

Lament for the Death of Our Good King George the Sixth

Piper, blow a sad lament.
Here a noble life was spent.
May he rest in deep content.

Piper, blow O shrill and sweet.
Scatter laurels at his feet.
Wrap him in his winding sheet.

Brave was his heart and good his soul.
Hard was his task, and high his goal.
Deep is our grief, his kingdom whole.

Piper, blow a sad refrain.
We'll not see his like again.

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