

# DESPERATO'S BANQUET. (THE FLOATING ISLAND.)

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HENRY LAWES.

1646

Slow;

*mf*

Come hea - vy Souls, op - press - ed with the weight of

*cresc.*

*f*

crimes and pangs or want of your de - light; Come drown in Le-the's

*cresc.*

*f*

sleep - y Lake what - ev - er makes you ache; Drink healths from pois'n - ed

bowls, breathe out your cares to-gether with your Souls;

*mf* *cresc.* *f*  
Cool Death's a Salve that all may have; there's no dis-tinc-tion in the grave

*p*  
Lay down your loads be-fore Death's I - ron door, Sigh,

and sigh out, groan once and groan no more.