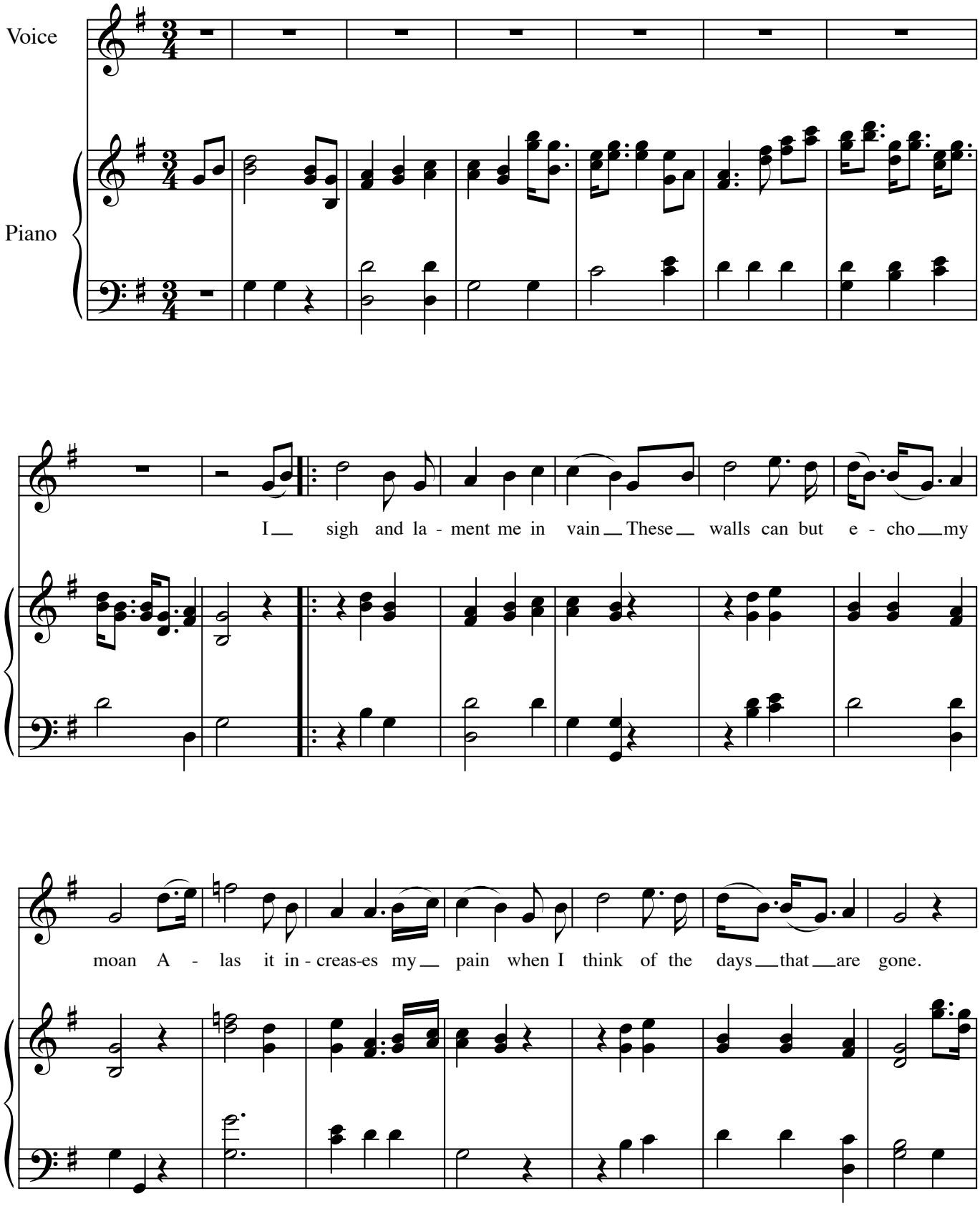
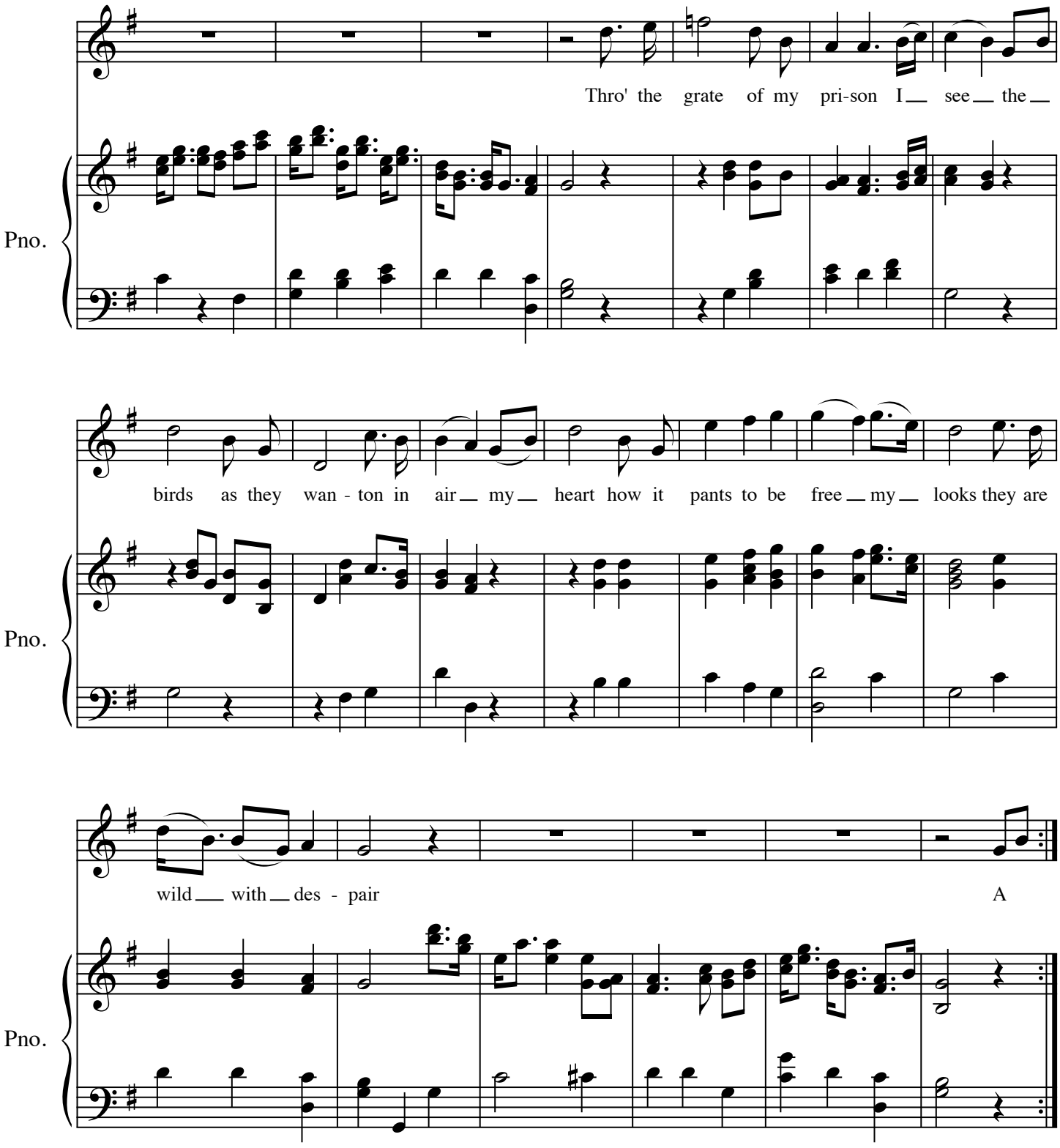
Queen Mary's Lamentation

Trad, arr. Giordani (piano reduction by G. Dooley)





2.
Above, tho' opprest by my fate,
I burn with contempt for my foes;
Tho' fortune has alter'd my state,
She ne'er can subdue me to those.
False woman! in ages to come,
Thy malice detested shall be;
And, when we are cold in the tomb,
Some heart still will sorrow for me.

3.
Ye roofs! where cold damps and dismay,
With silence and solitude dwell,
how comfortless passes the day,
How sad tolls the evening bell!
The owls from the battlements cry,
Hollow winds seem to murmur around,
'O Mary, prepare thee to die:' -
My blood it runs chill at the sound.

Manuscript version in Jane Austen's House Museum (3:30) only shows bass line and melody. This accompaniment is a piano reduction of the version for string quartet by Giordani which has the same harmonic structure. Original key: also available transposed to F.