



## Chamber to the Grave

*Traditional Cornish/Hawker adapted by J.Carey*

Sing from the chamber to the grave  
I hear the dying miner say  
A sound of melody I crave  
Upon my burial day

Sing sweetly as you travel on  
And keep the funeral slow  
The angels sing where I am gone  
And you shall sing below

Then bear me gently to the grave  
And as you pass along  
Remember t'was my wish to have  
A pleasant funeral song.



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