

KINMY

Plovi plovi

Croatian folk  
song



Sail  
PLOVI, PLOVI

Deep Sea  
DUBOKO JE<sup>V</sup> MORE } 2X

(ANKO ANCICE - Name: Anne

<sup>my</sup>  
DUŠO I SACE MOJE  
Sweetie/honey + heart my

Sail deep is the sea  
Anne Sweet little Anne  
my soul + my heart

TVOJE OKO your eyes  
KO MORE DUBOKO } 2X  
are like the deep sea

# And will he not come again?

Claimed by Hullah to have been preserved by the traditions of the stage, this beautifully plaintive little melody to which Ophelia sings the last of her "mad songs" in Act IV, Scene 5 of "Hamlet" is worthy of a much longer song.

*Low Octave*

Am E

And will he not come a - gain? — And

Am D A Dm

will he not come — a - gain? — No, — no, he is dead, Go

E Am Dm E Am

to thy death-bed, He nev - er will come — a - gain. —

His beard was as white as snow,  
All flaxen was his poll;  
He is gone, he is gone,  
And we cast away moan:  
God'a' mercy on his soul.

