

# If Grief Has Any Pow'r to Kill

[Giovanna Pessi & Susanna Wallumrød](#)

If grief has any pow'r to kill  
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I have receiv'd my doom;  
The tyrant has declar'd his will,  
My time's not long to come;  
So close he has besieg'd my heart,  
No moment's ease I find,  
In vain I struggle with the dart  
That galls my tortur'd mind.  
Nor do I beg for a reprieve,  
I'm not so fond to live;  
Nor will I any longer grieve,  
Will you one smile but give.  
Your mercy then should to my heart  
An easy death convey,  
I'd then defy the power of smart,  
And melt in joys away.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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