

# How Death Comes

## Mediaeval Baebes

Wanne mine ehnen misten  
And mine heren sisses  
And mine nosen coldet  
And mine tunge foldet  
And mine rude slaket  
And mine lippes blaken  
And my muth grenet  
And my spotel rennet  
And my her risset  
And my herte grisset  
And mine hinden bivien  
And mine fet stivienAl to late, al to lateWanne mine ehnen misten  
And mine heren sisses  
And mine nosen coldet  
And mine tunge foldet  
And mine rude slaket  
And mine lippes blaken  
And my muth grenet  
And my spotel rennet  
And my her risset  
And my herte grisset  
And mine hinden bivien  
And mine fet stivienAl to late, al to late  
Wanne the bere is ate a gateThane I schel flutte  
From bedde to flora  
From flora to here  
From here to bere  
From bere to putte  
And te putte fordetAl to late, al to lateThane lyd minehus uppe mine nose  
Of al this world ne give I it a pese

Songwriters

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