Fantasy in Purple

Florence B Price

Lyrics (sung text):

Beat.. the - drums... of traged-y for m-e

Beat the dr-u-m-s of trag-ed-y and

death.

And let the choir sing a storm-y song   To

Lyrics under the staves:

drown the rat‑tle of my dy‑ing breath.

Beat… th‑e drums Beat the drums of trage‑dy fo‑r me.. And

let the white vi‑o‑lins whirl thin and slow. But blow ‑ one blar ‑ ing

trump – et note of sun t – o go with me

To the dark-ness where I go - go