

Sweet Death (1968)

Slowly I fade into the night.
Hoping to find some revenge on life.
To die the death of an honorable man.
And complete life's awful plan.
 And complete life's awful plan.

So deeply dark, the water's foam.
Beckoning me so loudly to come.
And join the ranks of eternity.
And of this life be free.
 And of this life be free.

Quickly I jump, to avoid thoughts.
To overcome the troubles I've wrought.
The night's cold air streaks past my face.
Death hasn't long to wait.
 Death hasn't long to wait.

Cold black water fills my lungs.
My solemn song, I've finally sung.
It's dark as hell and cold as night.
And sweet death's now in sight.
 And sweet death's now in sight.

Opus 16 (1968)

SWEET DEATH

(OPUS 16)

WORDS & MUSIC BY
ROBERT J.
MARKS II

C EM Am Em C EM Am F#

C EM Am EM

SLOW - LY I FADE - TO THE NIGHT
SO DEEP AND DARK THE IN - TO THE NIGHT
QUICK - LY I JUMP TO AV - OID THOUGHTS
COLD BLACK WAT - ER FILLS MY LUNGS MY

C EM Am EM

HOP - ING TO FIND SOME RE - VENGE ON LIFE TO
BE - CON - ING ME SO LOUD - LY TO COME AND
TO O - VER - COME THE TROUB - LES I'VE WROUGHT THE
SOL - EMN SONG I'VE FIN - A - LY SUNG IT'S

C EM Am EM

DIE THE DEATH OF AN HON - ORA - BLE MAN AND
JOIN THE RANKS OF ET - ER - NI - TY AND
NIGHT'S COLD AIR STREAKS PAST MY FACE DEATH
DARK AS HELL AND COLD AS NIGHT AND

C EM Am EM

COM - PLETE LIFE'S AW - FUL PLAN
OF THIS LIFE BE FREE
HAS - N'T LONG TO WAIT
SWEET DEATH'S NOW IN SIGHT AND

C EM Am

COM - PLETE LIFE'S AW - FUL PLAN
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SWEET DEATH'S NOW IN SIGHT

REPEAT 3 TIMES