Dust to Dust

This song is best sung unaccompanied, with others joining in on the refrain.

1. Digging graves is my delight, Digging graves for you to lie in.
   Digging graves from morn to night I earns my living from the dying.
   Digging graves the whole day long and as I dig I sing this song to anybody that comes along: "Dust to dust and ashes to ashes", and so begins my song.

2. Rich and poor all come the same, I bury you all there's none as favour.
   Don't spend your life in seeking gain; No gold from death will ever save you.
   Mighty men with wealth and riches, Beggars too in ragged and stitches;
   All end up in the wooden britches.
   Refrain: Dust to dust and ashes to ashes, And so begins my song.

3. Some we bury with foul diseases, Some will die still young and pretty.
   Death will take just who it pleases, For in death there is no pity.
   Mangled men with sightless eyes, Babes in arms and maids like wives,
   Fit or foolish, weak or wise.
   Refrain: Dust to dust and ashes to ashes, And so I end my song.