

# 3. O the unsure hopes

John Coprario

Canto

O, O th'un- sure hopes of men!  
O wo- men's fruit- less love!

Alto

O the un- sure hopes of men!  
O wo- men's fruit- less love!

Lute

5

The brit- tle state, the vain con- ten- ti- ons that un- luck- i-  
Un- qui- et state! Too dear af- fec- ti- ons, that de- spite- ful-

The brit- tle state, the vain con- ten- tions that un-  
Un- qui- et state! Too dear af- fec- tions, that de-

10

ly, oft in midst of the race, oft in midst  
ly, e'en in their height of bliss, e'en in their

luck- i- ly, oft in midst of the race, oft  
spite- ful- ly, e'en in their height of bliss, e'en

of the race fall ru- in- ate. And in their  
 height of bliss prove de- so- late! And of- ten

in in midst of the race fall ru- in- ate. And in their  
 in their height of bliss prove de- so- late! And of- ten

15

course long o- ver-whelm- ed of be, and  
 fall far from all hope of joy, ere

course long o- ver-whelm- ed of be, and  
 fall far from all hope of joy, ere

20

swal- low'd up ere they the port could see.  
 they have time to dream, to dream on their an- noy.

swal- low'd up ere they, ere they the port could see.  
 they have time to dream, to dream on their an- noy.