

4. In darkness let me dwell

John Coprario

Canto

In My dark-dain-ness let me dwell; the ground shall my grief shall be, and tears my

Alto

Basso

Lute

10

sor-row, sor-row be, the roof de-spair, to bar all
poi-son'd, poi-son'd wine, my sighs the air, through which my
ground shall sor-row be, the roof de-spair, to bar all
tears my poi-son'd wine, my sighs the air, through which my

Basso

Lute

[15]

cheer- ful light from me; the walls of mar- ble black,
pant- ing heart shall pine; my robes my mind shall suit
cheer- ful light from me, from me; the walls of mar- mind shall suit,
pant- ing heart shall pine: my robes my shall suit,

[20]

that moist- 'ned still shall weep; my mu- sic, my mu- sic, hell-
ex- ceed- ing black- est night, my stu- dy, my stu- dy shall
ble black that moist- 'ned still shall weep; my mu- sic, hell- ish jar-
shall suit ex- ceed- ing black- est night, my stu- dy shall be tra-

[25]

ish, jar- ring sounds, to ba-nish friend- ly sleep. Thus, wed-
be tra- gic thoughts, sad fan-cy to de-light. Pale ghosts

ring sounds, to ba-nish friend- ly sleep. Thus, wed- ded
gic thoughts, sad fan-cy to de-light. Pale, pale ghosts

ded to my woes, and bed- ded to my tomb,
and fright- ful shades shall my ac- quain- tance be;

to my woes, and bed- ded to my tomb, and bed- ded to my tomb,
and fright- ful shades shall my ac- quain- tance be, shall my ac- quain- tance be:

[30]

30

O let me dy-ing live, O let me dy-ing live, O let me
O thus, my hap-less joy, O thus, my hap-less joy, O thus, my

O let me, O let me dy-ing live, dy-ing live, O let
O thus, O thus, my hap-less joy, O thus, thus my

BASSO CONTINUO

r δ a | a δ | δ a δ | a r | a e | e r |

[35]

35

dy-ing live, till death doth come, till death do come.
hap-less joy, I haste to thee I haste to thee.

me dy-ing live, till death doth come, till death doth come.
hap-less joy, I haste to thee, I haste to thee.

BASSO CONTINUO

r δ a | a δ | δ a δ | a r | a e | e r |