

4. In darkness let me dwell

John Coprario

Canto

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

In My dark- ness let me dwell; dain- ties grief shall be,

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

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

bar all cheer- ful light from me; the walls of which my pant- ing heart shall pine; my robes of

bar all cheer- ful light from me, from me; the walls of which my pant- ing heart shall pine: my robes my mar- mind

Lute

15

mar-mind shall suit, that moist-ex-ceed-'ned still shall weep; my night, my
shall suit, shall suit, ble black that moist-'ned still shall weep; my night, my
I I I I I I | | | | | |
e a f b e r e g e r b r a a

20

mu-sic, my mu-sic, hell-ish, jar-ring sounds, to
stu-dy, my stu-dy shall be tra-gic thoughts, sad
mu-sic, hell-ish, jar-ring sounds, to ba-nish
stu-dy shall be tra-gic thoughts, sad fan-cy
I I I I I I I I I I I I |
a a f e f e a e b e r a e r

25

ba-nish friend-fan-cy to ly sleep. Thus, wed-ded to my
fan-cy to de-light. Pale ghosts ded to and fright-ful
friend-to ly sleep. Thus, wed-ded to my
to de-light. Pale, pale ghosts and fright-ful
I I I I I I I I I I I I |
f a f e d e a a a a e

woes, shades and shall bed-ded to my ac-quain-tance tomb, O let me thus, my
woes, and bed-ded to my tomb, and shades shall my ac-quain-tance be, shall bed-ded to my tomb, my ac-quain-tance be: O let thus, my

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

dying 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 do come.
hap-less joy, I haste to thee I haste to thee.