

7. Foe of mankind

A dialogue

John Coprario

5

Canto

Foe of man- kind, why mur- d'rest thou my love?

Alto

For- bear!

Lute

10

Oh where? Oh where?

He lives! In heav'n a- bove.

Poor wretch- ed life that on- ly lives in name!

Man

15

That is true fame,
is not flesh but soul; All life is fame.

20

that is true fame which liv- ing men en- joy;
That is true life, that

25

Love e- ver,
is true life which death can- not de- stroy. Live

30

live e- ver through thy mer- it- ed re- nown, re- nown, fair

e- ver, live e- ver through thy mer- it- ed re- nown,

a r e a a a b a a b a a r

spi- rit, shin- ing, fair spi- rit, shin- ing in thy star- ry

fair spi- rit, shin- ing, fair spi- rit, shin- ing in

a a r a e

35

crown, thy star- ry crown, crown, thy star- ry crown.

thy star- ry crown, thy star- ry crown.

a r a b a a r a