

# 1. Oft thou hast

John Coprario

Canto

Oft then hast with greed- y  
Mu- sic, though it sweet- ens

Alto

Oft thou hast with greed- y ear, with greed- y  
Mu- sic, though it sweet- ens pain, it sweet- ens

Lute

5

ear, drunk my notes and words of plea- sure,  
pain, yet no whit im- pairs la- ment- ing:

ear, drunk my notes and words of plea- sure,  
pain, yet it whit im- pairs la- ment- ing:

10

in af- fec- tion's e- qual mea- sure; now my  
but in pas- sions like con- sent- ing, makes them

in af- fec- tion's e- qual mea- sure, now my songs, now my  
But in pas- sions like con- sent- ing makes them con- stant,

15

songs of sor- row hear. Since from thee my griefs do  
con-stant that com-plain: and en- chants their fan- cies

songs of sor- row, sor- row hear. Since from thee my griefs do  
makes them con-stant that com-plain: And en- chants their fan- cies

grow, whom a- live I priz'd so dear: The more my joy, the  
so that all com- forts they dis- dain, and fly from joy, and

grow, whom a- live I priz'd so dear: The more my joy, the more  
so, that all com- forts they dis- dain, and fly from joy, and fly

more my joy, the more, the more my woe.  
fly from joy to dwell, to dwell with woe.

my joy, the more my woe, the more my woe.  
from joy to dwell with woe, to dwell with woe.