

4. In darkness let me dwell

John Coprario

5

Canto

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

Alto

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

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

Lute

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-
 pant-ing heart shall pine: my robes my mind shall suit,

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

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-

e r r e h g r r a a a r r r e a e
 r e e r b r e a r a e r e r b e r

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

First system musical score with vocal lines and piano accompaniment.

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:

Second system musical score with vocal lines and piano accompaniment.

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

r	r	a	a	r	a	r	a	r	a
r	r	a	r	r	r	a	r	r	a
e	r	a	e	r	a	e	r	a	e

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.

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