

# 4. In darkness let me dwell

John Coprario

Canto

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

Alto

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

Lute

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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 my

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

mar- ble black, that moist- 'ned still shall weep; my  
mind shall suit ex- ceed- ing black- est night, my

shall suit, ble black that moist- 'ned still shall weep; my  
shall suit ex- ceed- ing black- est night, my

Figured Bass: e a r b e r e e r b r e a

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

Figured Bass: a r a e f e r e r b e r b e e r a e r

ba- nish friend- ly sleep. Thus, wed- ded to my  
fan- cy to de- light. Pale ghosts and fright- ful

friend- ly sleep. Thus, wed- ded to my  
to de- light. Pale, pale ghosts and fright- ful

Figured Bass: r a r e e e e a r a a a r e e r e

