

# 4. In darkness let me dwell

John Coprario

Canto

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

Alto

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

Lute

10

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

15

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

*Rhythmic patterns below the staff:*  
 Top line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma.$   $\bar{\Gamma} \Gamma \Gamma \Gamma \bar{\Gamma}$   
 Bottom line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$   $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$

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

*Rhythmic patterns below the staff:*  
 Top line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$   
 Bottom line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$

25

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

*Rhythmic patterns below the staff:*  
 Top line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$   
 Bottom line:  $\Gamma \Gamma \Gamma$

[30]

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

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

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