

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

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

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

b b b a a a a a b a b a a a a a e

35

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

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

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a