

'Tis now dead night

Words by Thomas Campion

John Coprario

Tis now deadnight, and not a light on earth, or star in heav'n doth
Sleep, joy! Die, mirth! and not a smile be seen, or show of heart's con-

beau- ty! O un-time- ly deathNowMu- sic fill this place with thy mostdole-full breath.
 pass- ion! O un-hum-man hour! No plea-sure now can grow. for with- er'd is her flow'r.

O, sing- ing, wail a fate moretru- ly fu- ne- ral, than when with all his sons the
 O an- guish, do thy worst, and fu- ry tra- gi- cal, since Fate, in tak- ing one, hath

sire thus of dis- Troy or- did der'd fall.
 all.