

6. Deceitful fancy

John Coprario

Canto

De- ceit- ful fan- cy, de- ceit- ful fan- cy, why
Stay gen- tle ob- ject, stay gen- tle ob- ject, my

Alto

Basso

Lute

5

de- lud'st thou me, the dead a- live pre- sent- ing? My
sense still de- ceive, with this thy kind il- lu- sion: I

de- lud'st thou me, the dead a- live pre- sent- ing? My
sense still de- ceive, with this thy kind il- lu- sion: I

Basso

Lute

joy's fair im- age carv'd in shades I see: O
die through mad- ness if my thoughts you leave; O

joy's fair im- age carv'd in shades I see: O
die through mad- ness if my thoughts you leave; O

false, O false yet sweet content- ing! Why art not
strange, O strange yet sweet con- fu- sion! Poor bliss- less

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[15]

thou heart, a substance like to me, or I
 that feels such deep annoy, on-
 ly

thou a substance like to me, or
 heart, that feels such deep annoy, on-

Bassoon part:

a	b	d	a
r	b	f	r
a	r	d	

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

a shade to lose the van-sha- ish hence with thee?
 to lose the dow dow of thy joy!

I a shade to van-sha- ish hence with thee?
 ly to lose the dow dow of thy joy!

Bassoon part:

a	r	e	b	a
d	a	f	r	a
a	r	d	r	a

b	a	b	a	b	a
r	a	d	r	a	r
a	b	a	a	b	a