

# 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

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

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- si- on: I

10

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

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

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

15

thou a sub- stance like to me, or I  
 heart, that feels such deep an- noy, on- ly

thou a sub- stance like to me, or I  
 heart, that feels such deep an- noy, on- ly

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

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

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

a b b a a a a a b a r r a r a