

# In darkness let me dwell — Cantus

John Dowland



In dark- nesse let  
mee dwell, The ground, the ground, shall sor- row, sor- row be,  
The rooffe Dis- paire to barre all, all cheer- full light from mee, The wals of  
mar- ble blacke that moist- ned, that moist- ned still shall weepe, still shall  
weepe, My mu- sicke, My mu- sicke hell- ish, hell- ish  
jar- ring sounds, jar- ring, jar- ring sounds to ban- ish, ban- ish friend- ly sleepe.  
Thus wed- ded to my woes, And bed- ded to my Tombe,  
O Let me liv- ing die, O let me liv- ing, let me liv- ing, liv- ing  
die, Till death, till death doe come, Till death, till death doe come, till  
death, till death doe come, In dark- nesse let mee dwell.