Dido and Aeneas

Aria / Duet - Dido - Belinda - Aeneas

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(Mvmt. 35)

Henry Purcell (1659 - 1695)

Your counsel all is urg'd in vain,
To earth and heav'n I will complain;
To earth and heav'n why do I call?
Earth and heav'n I will conspire my fall.

To fate I sue, of other means be reft, The only
See, madam, see where the Prince appears! Such refuge for the wretched left.

sorrow in his look he bears As would convince you he's still true.

What shall lost Aeneas as do? How, how, royal fair, shall I impart The god's decree, and tell you...
Thus, on the fatal banks of Nile Weeps the deceitful we must part?

crocodile; Thus hypocrites that murder act
Make heav'n and gods the authors of the fact!

By all that's good, no more! All that's good you have for-

By all that's good...
Dido
- swore. To your promis'd empire fly And let forsaken Dido die.

Aeneas

B
In

Dido
No, faithless

Aeneas
spite of Jove's command I'll stay, Offend the gods, and Love obey.

B

Dido
man, thy course pursue; I'm now resolv'd as well as you. No repentance shall re-claim The in-jur'd
Dido's slight-ed flame; For 'tis e-nough, what-e'er you now de-cree, That you had once a

Let Jove say what he please, I'll stay!

- way, a-way! a-way, a-way! No, no, no, no, no,

No, no, I'll stay! No, no, I'll stay! I'll stay! I'll stay!
Dido

no, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way

Aeneas

I'll stay, and Love o-bey! I'll stay, and Love o-bey! I'll stay, I'll stay,

B

(4 3)

Dido

fly if long-er you de-lay, A-way a-way! But

Aeneas

and Love o-bey, and Love o-bey.

B

(6 5)

Dido

Death, a-las! I can-not shun; Death must come when he is gone.