Dido and Aeneas
Recit. - Dido - Belinda - Aeneas

Andante \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{e}} = 80 \)

Belinda

See, see, your royal guest appears; How god-like is the form he bears!

Aeneas:

When, when, royal fair, shall I be bless'd, With cares of love and state distress'd?

Dido:

Fate forbids what you pursue. Aeneas has no
fate but you! Let Di-do smile, and I'll de-fy The fee-ble stroke of Des-ti-ny.