Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Dido & Æneas

Violin I

© EMGE 2012

1 Overture 3

ACT THE FIRST
Scene : The Palace
2a Belinda : *Shake the clouds* 4
2b Chorus : *Banish sorrow* 4
3 Dido : *Ah, Belinda, I am pressed with torment* 4
4 Belinda, Dido : *Grief increases* 4
5 Chorus : *When Monarchs unite* 5
6 Dido, Belinda : *Whence could so much virtue spring ?* 5
7 Belinda, Second Woman, Chorus : *Fear no danger to ensue* 5
8 Belinda, Æneas, Dido : *See, your Royal Guest appears* 5
9 Chorus : *Cupid only throws the dart* 6
10 Æneas : *If not for mine* 6
11 Belinda : *Pursue thy conquest, Love* 6
12 Chorus : *To the hills and the vales* 6
13 *The Triumphing Dance* 7

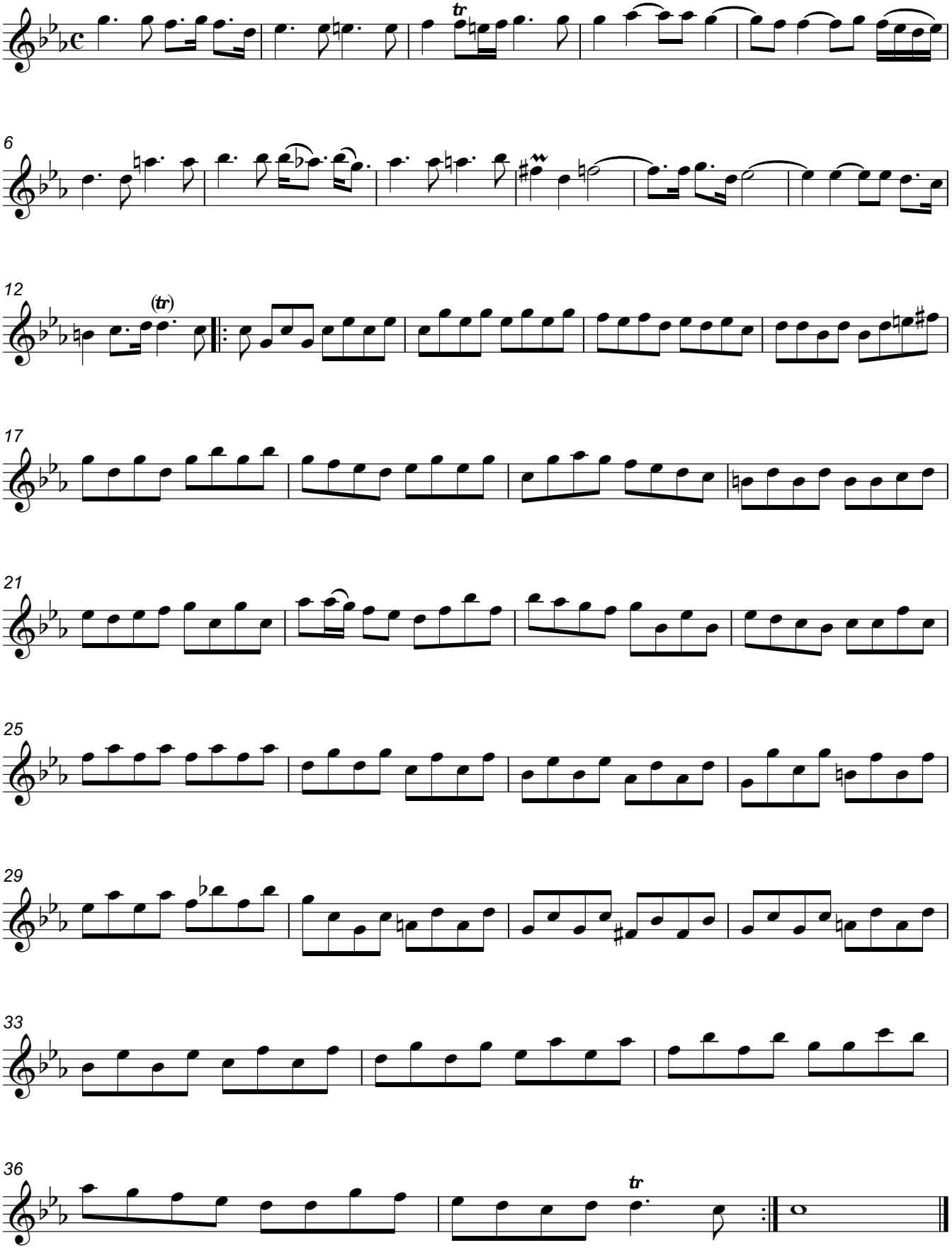
ACT THE SECOND
Scene 1 : The Cave
14 Sorceress, First Witch : *Prelude for Witches* 8
15 Chorus : *Harm's our delight* 8
16 Sorceress : *The Queen of Carthage, whom we hate* 8
17 Chorus : *Ho, ho, ho !* 9
18 First and Second Witch *: Ruined ere the set of sun ?* 9
19 Chorus : *Ho, ho, ho !* 9
20 First and Second Witch : *But ere we this perform* 9
21 Chorus in a manner of an Echo : *In our deep vaulted cell* 10
22 *Echo Dance of Furies* 10
Scene 2 : The Grove
23 *Ritornelle* 12
24 Belinda, Chorus : *Thanks to these lonesome vales* 12
25a Second Woman : *Oft she visits this lone mountain* 12
25b *Women's Dance* 13
26 Æneas, Dido : *Behold, upon my bending spear* 13
27 Belinda, Chorus : *Haste, haste to town* 13
28 Spirit, Æneas : *Stay, Prince, and hear great Jove's command* 13

ACT THE THIRD
Scene 1 : The Ships
29 A Sailor, Chorus : *Come away, fellow sailors* 14
30 *The Sailor's Dance* 15
31 Sorceress, First and Second Witch : *See the flags and streamers curling* 15
32 Sorceress : *Our next motion* 15
33 Chorus : *Destruction's our delight* 16
34 *The Witches Dance* 16
Scene 2 : The Palace
35 Dido, Belinda, Æneas : *Your counsel all is urged in vain* 17
36 Chorus : *Great minds against themselves conspire* 17
37 Dido : *Thy hand, Belinda; Darkness shades me* 17
38 Dido : *When I am laid in earth* 18
39 Chorus : *With drooping wings* 18

Dido & Æneas

1 : Overture

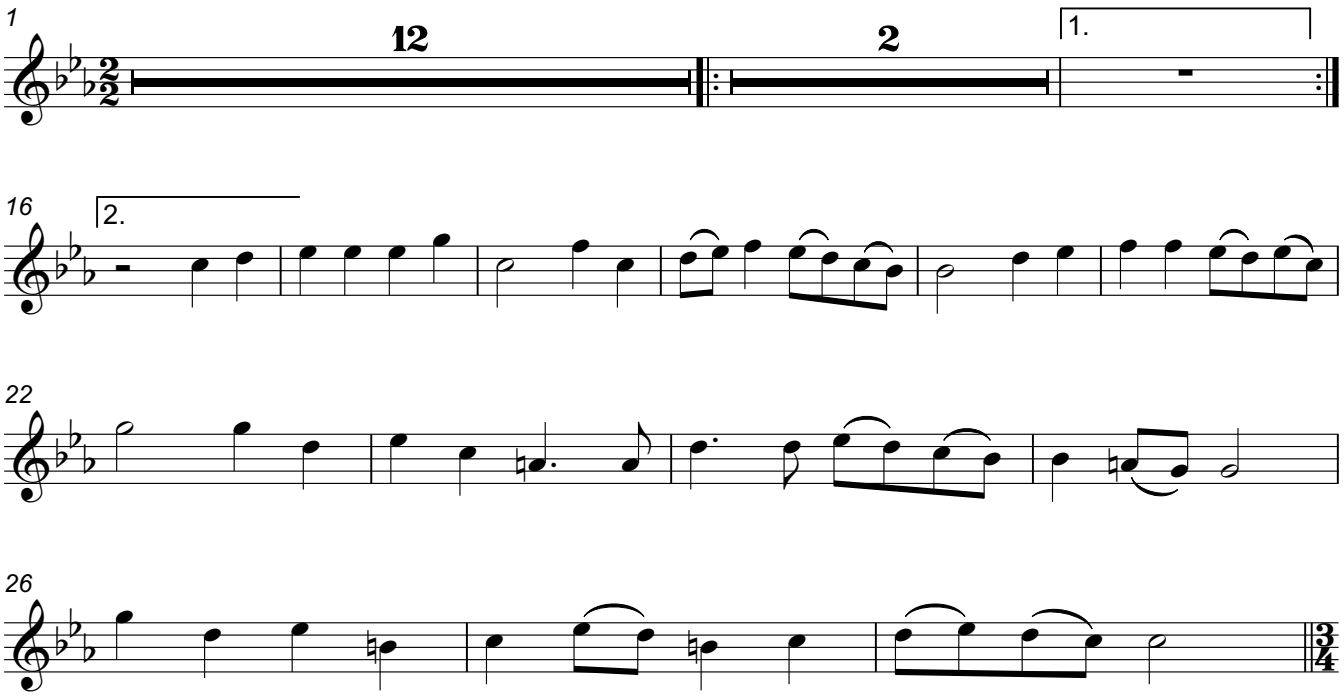
Henry Purcell
1689



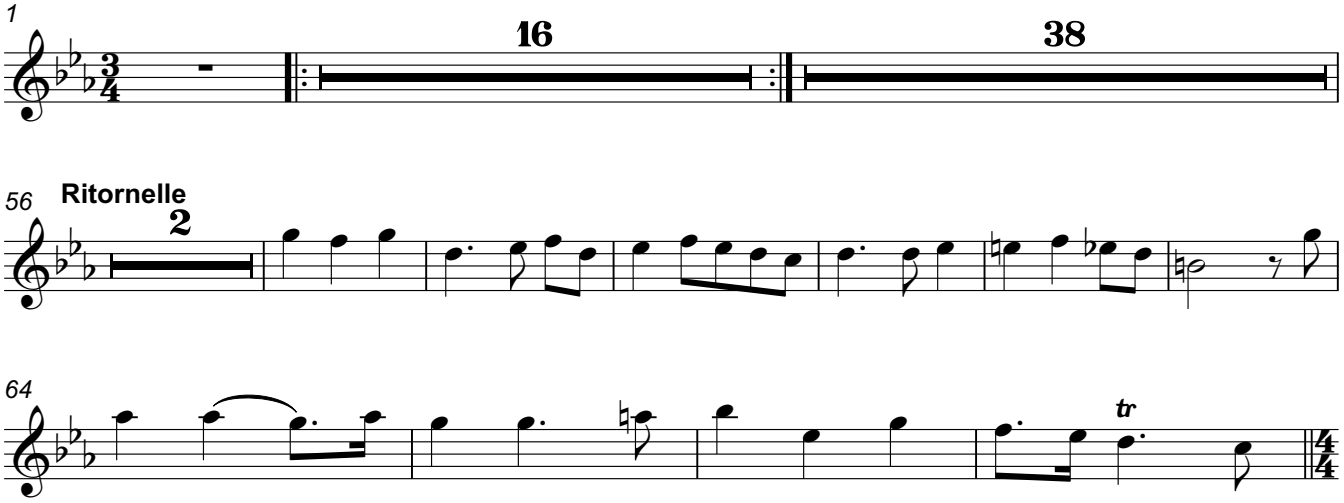
© EMGE 2012

ACT THE FIRST
Scene: The Palace

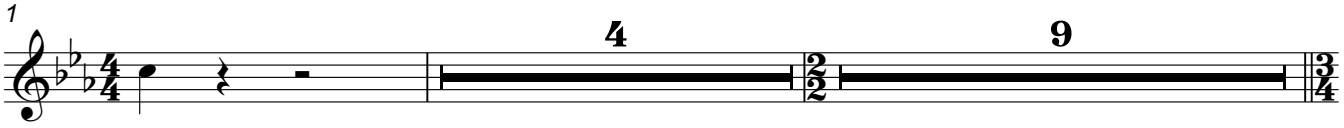
2a - Belinda : *Shake the clouds*
2b - Chorus : *Banish sorrow*



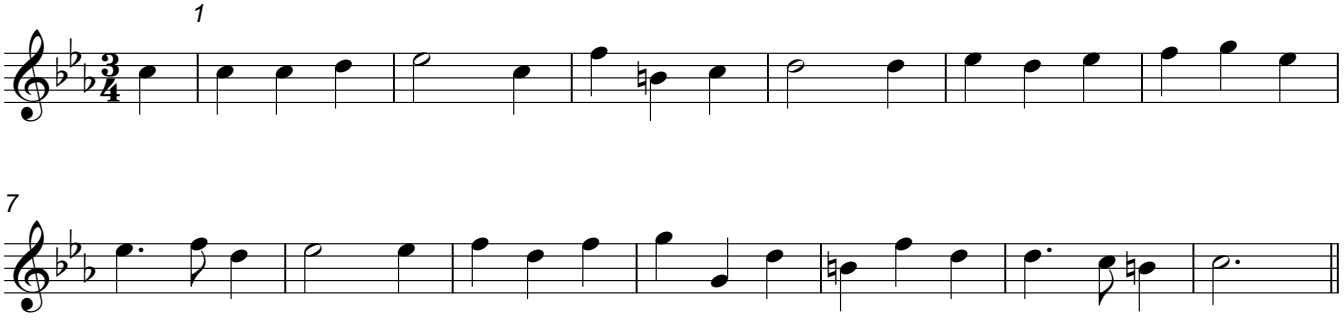
3 - Dido : *Ah, Belinda, I am pressed with torment*



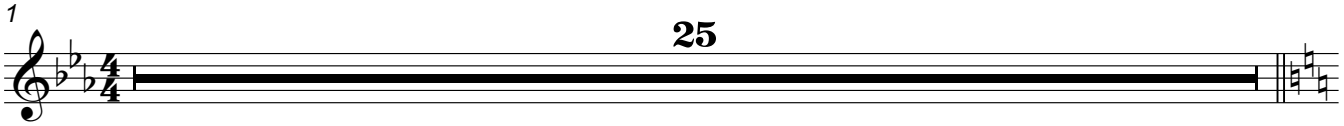
4 - Belinda, Dido : *Grief increases*



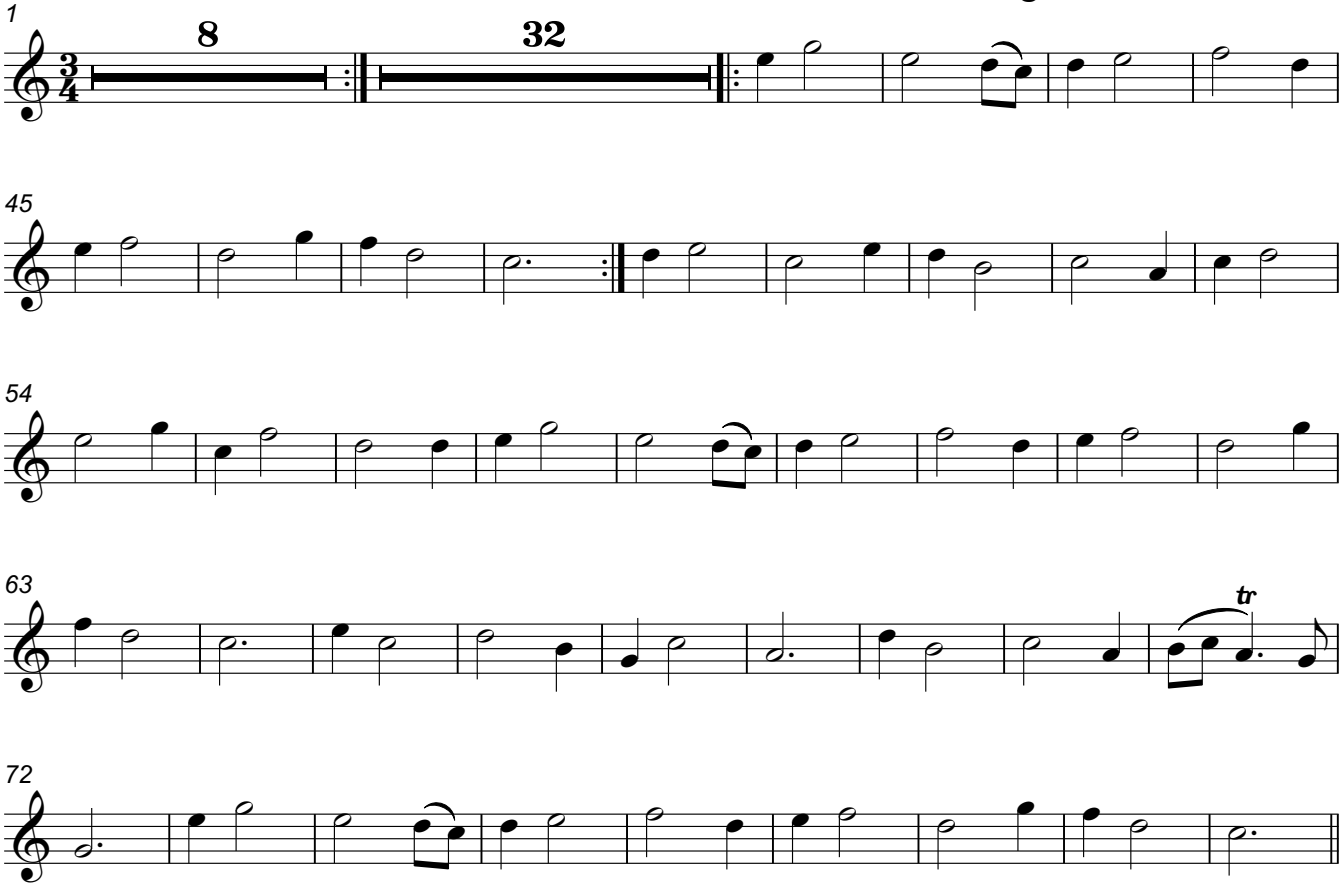
5 - Chorus : *When monarchs unite*



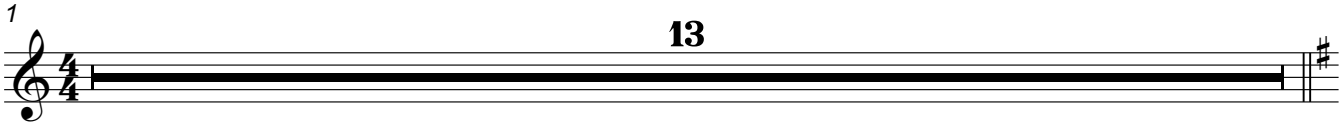
6 - Dido, Belinda : *Whence could so much virtue spring?*



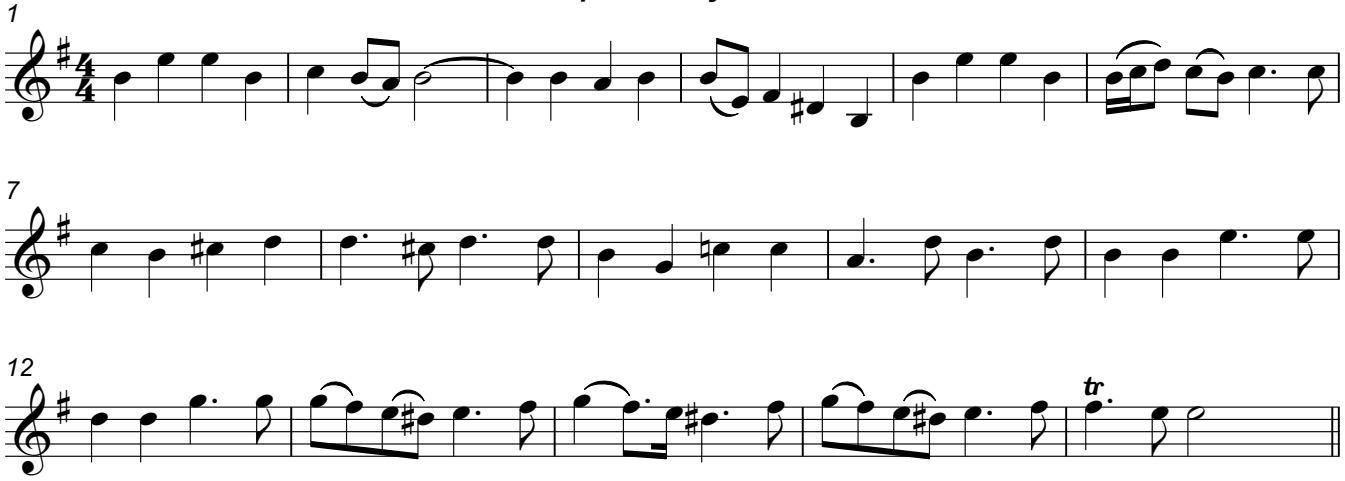
7 - Belinda, Second woman, Chorus : *Fear no danger to ensue*



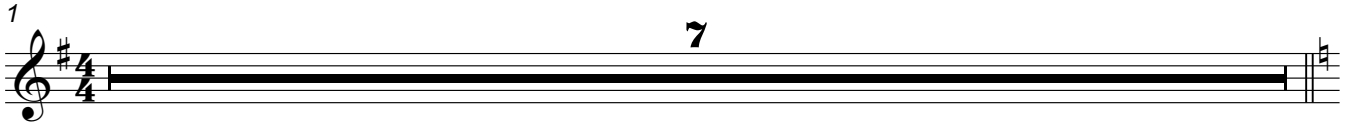
8 - Belinda, Æneas, Dido : *See, your Royal Guest appears*



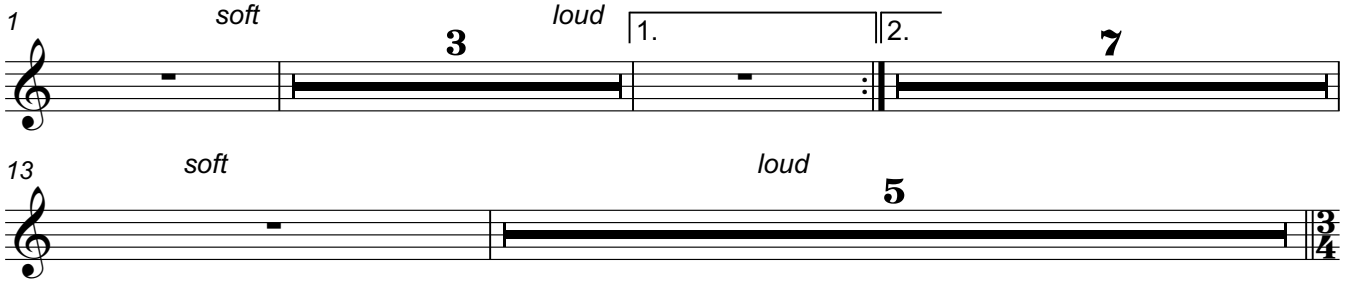
9 - Chorus : *Cupid only throws the dart*



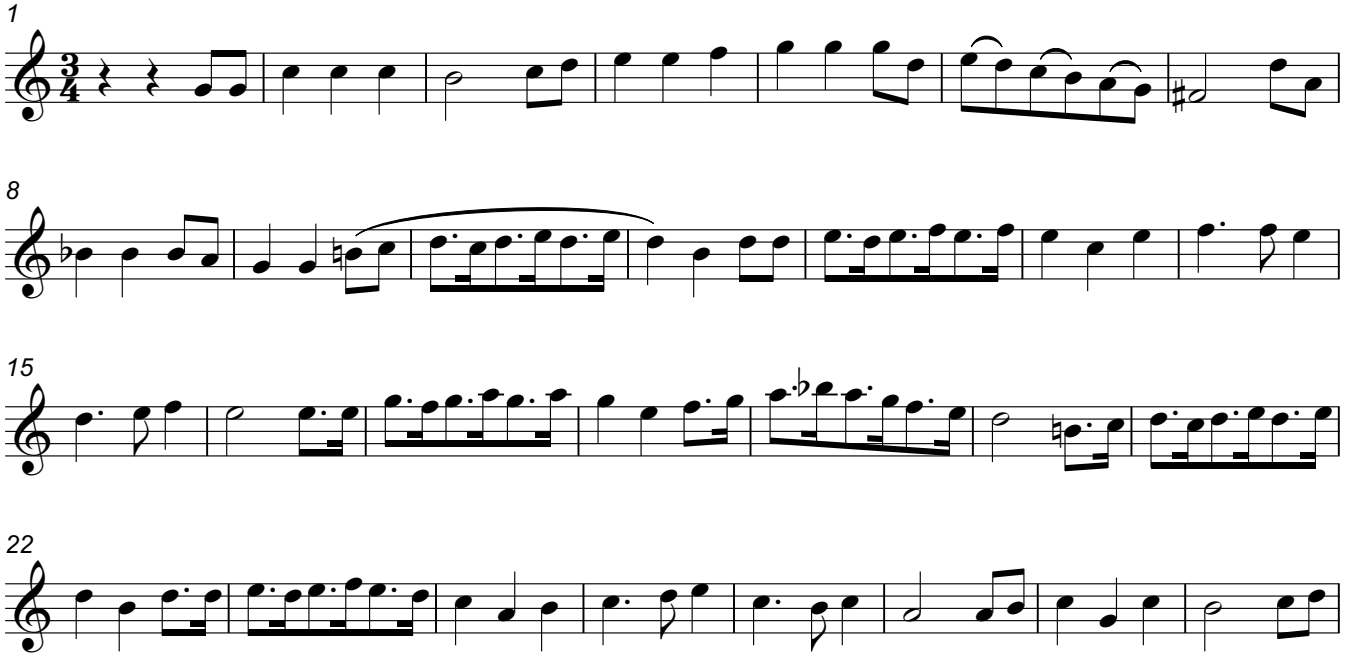
10 - Æneas : *If not for mine*

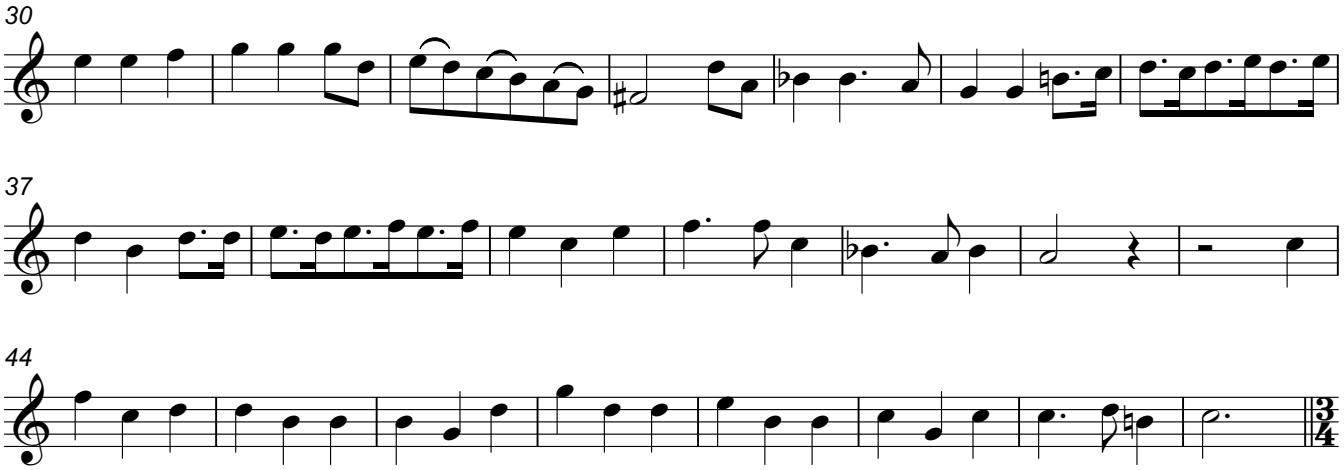


11 - Belinda : *Pursue thy conquest, Love*

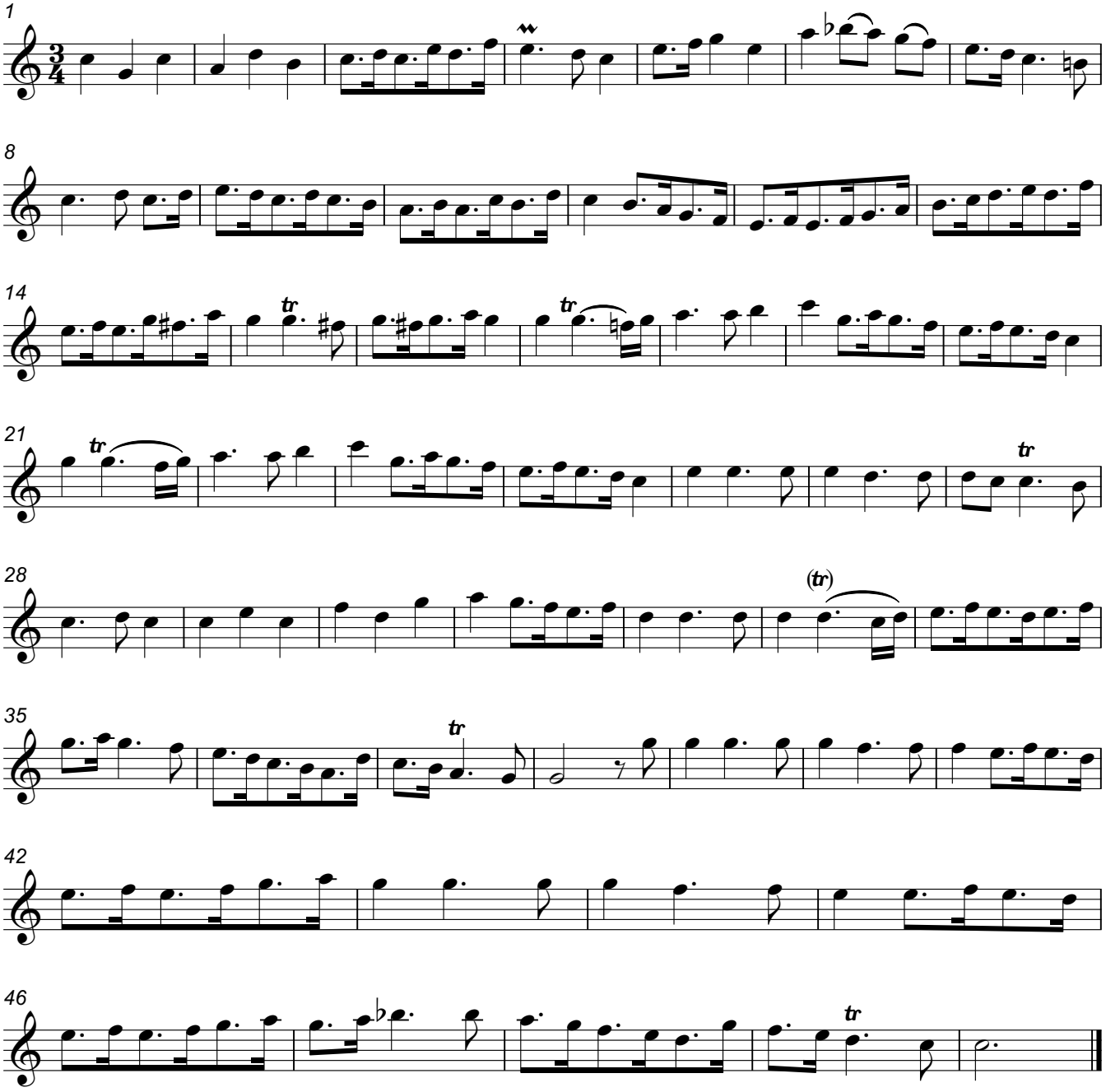


12 - Chorus : *To the hills and the vales*



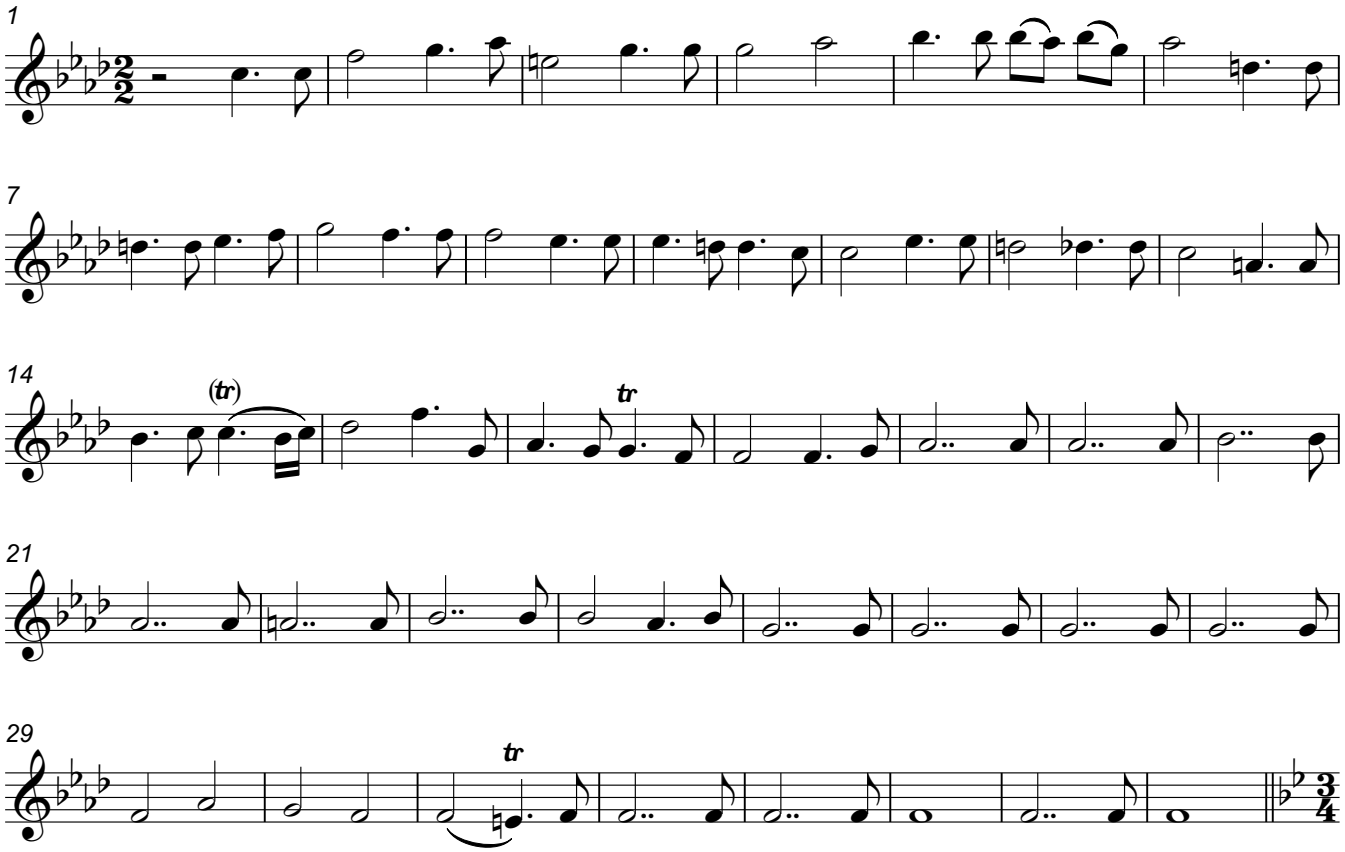


13 : *The Triumphing Dance*

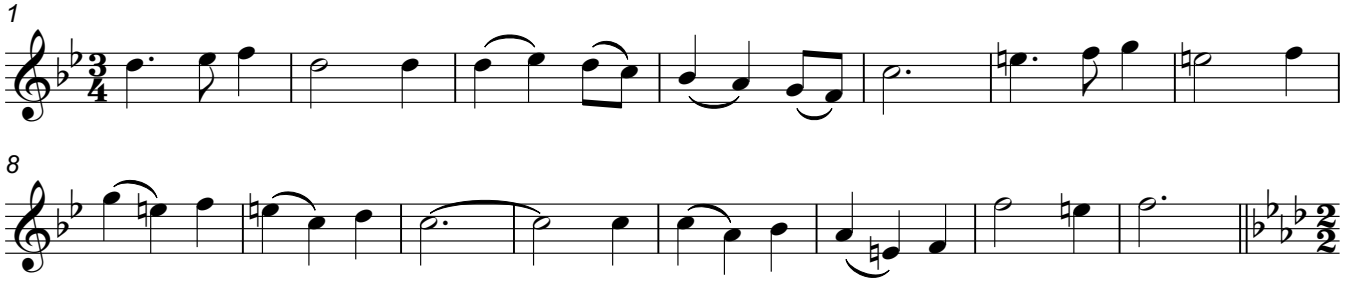


ACT THE SECOND
Scene 1 : The Cave

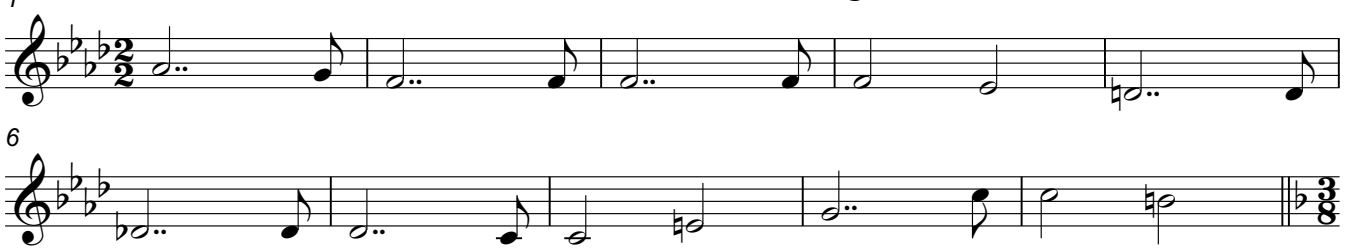
14 - Sorceress, First Witch : *Prelude for Witches*



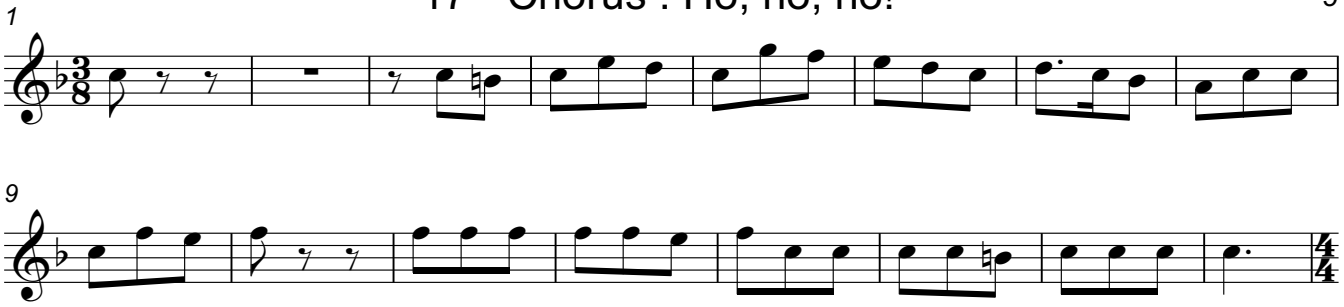
15 - Chorus : *Harm's our delight*



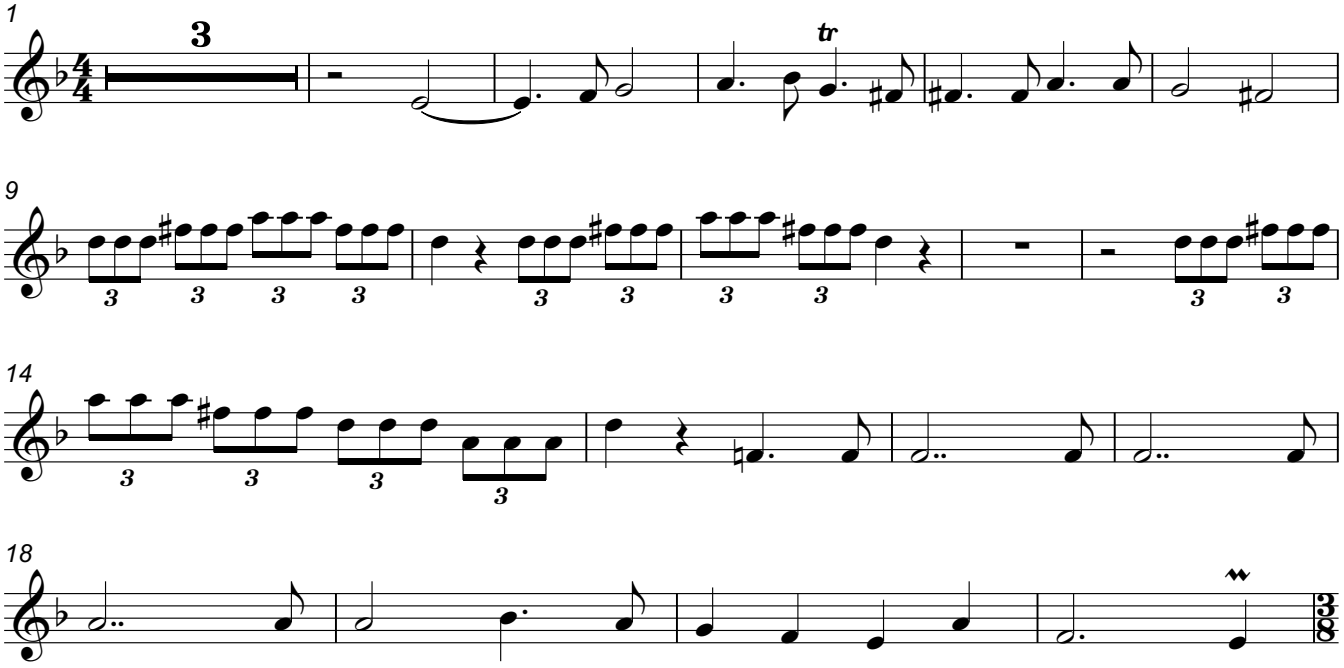
16 - Sorceress : *The Queen of Carthage, whom we hate*



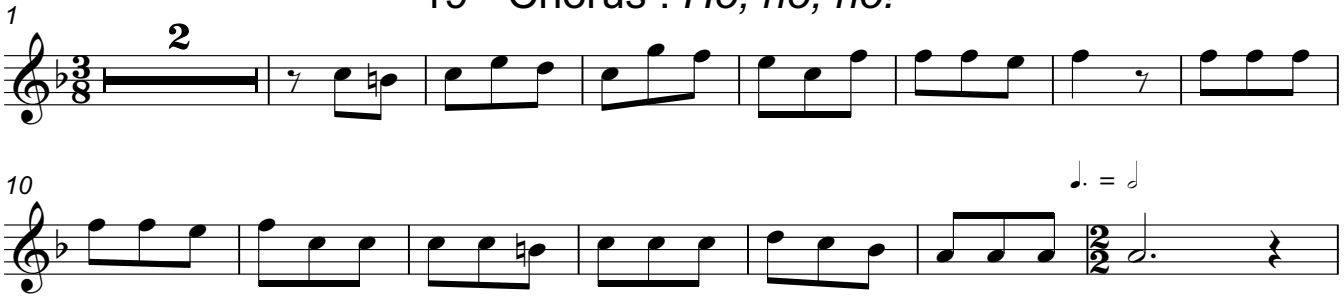
17 - Chorus : Ho, ho, ho!



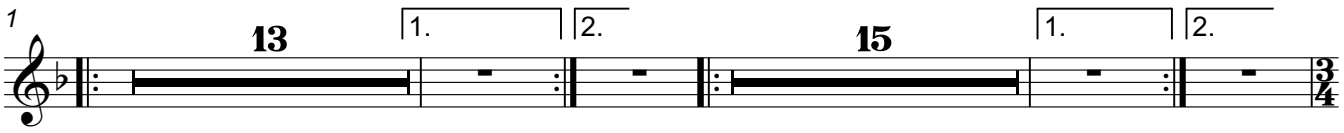
18 - First and Second Wich, Sorceress : *Ruined ere the set of sun?*



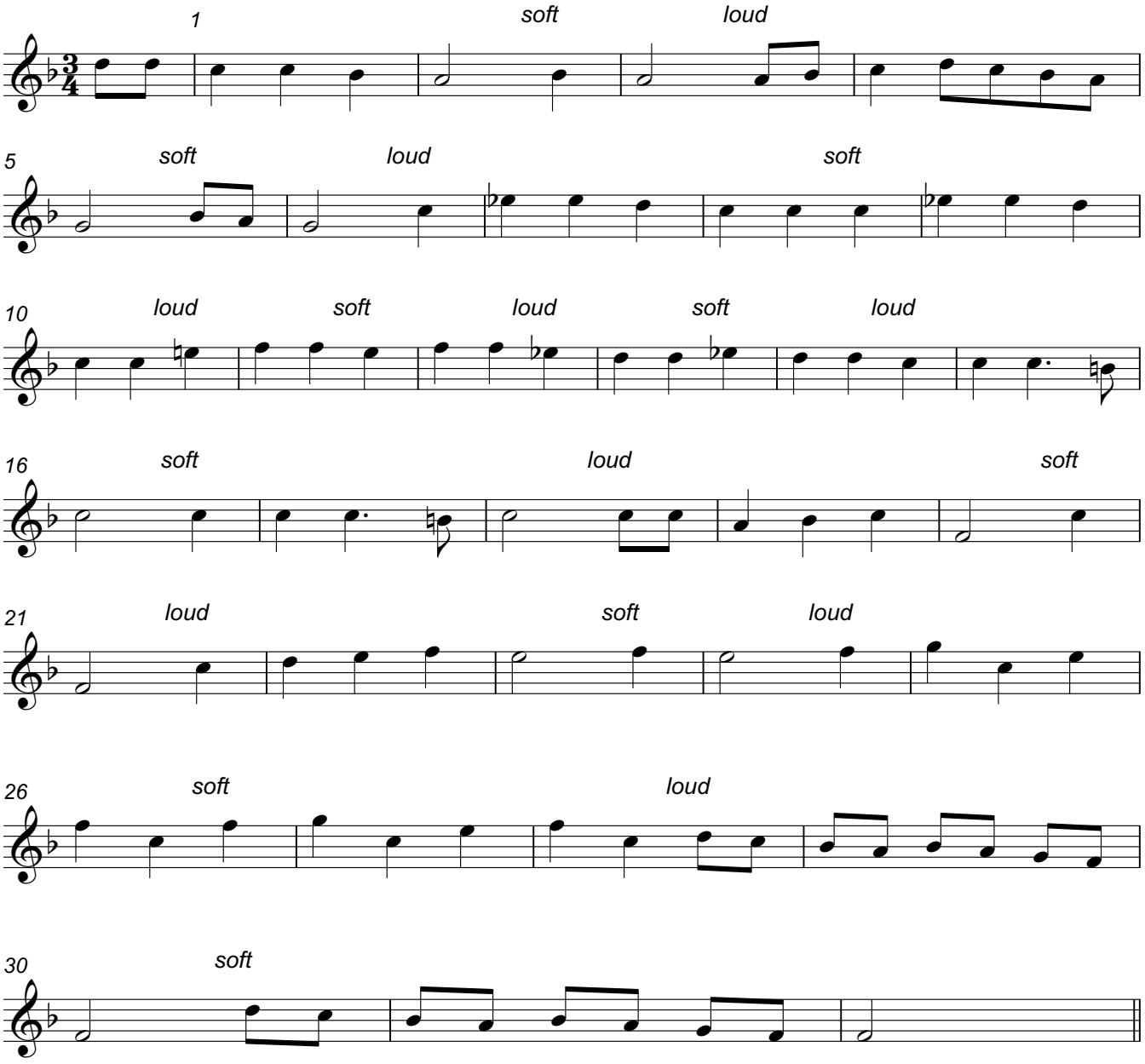
19 - Chorus : *Ho, ho, ho!*



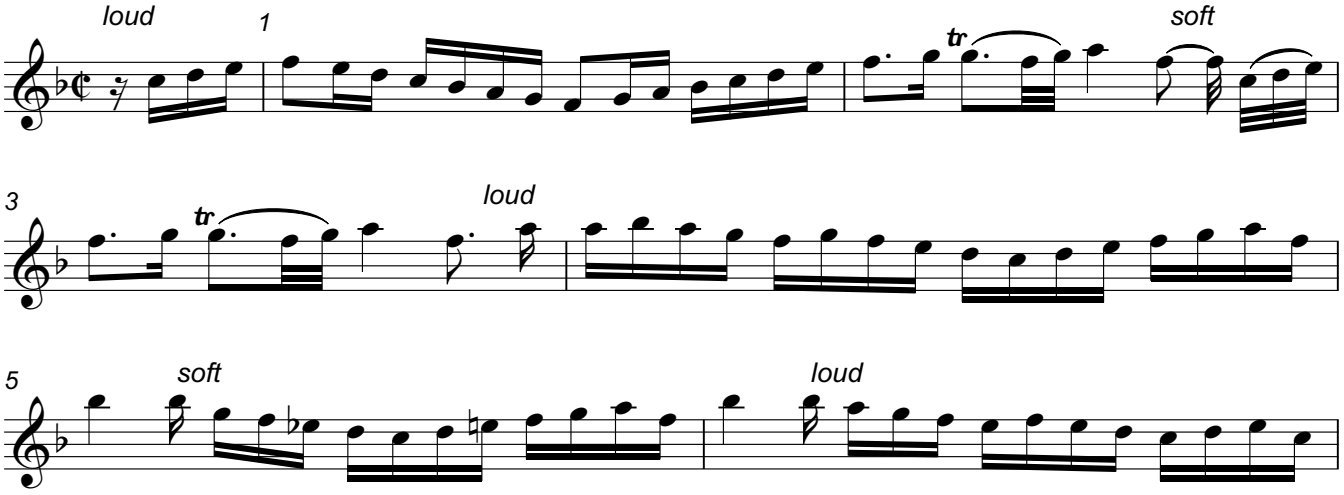
20 - First and Second Wich : *But ere we this perform*

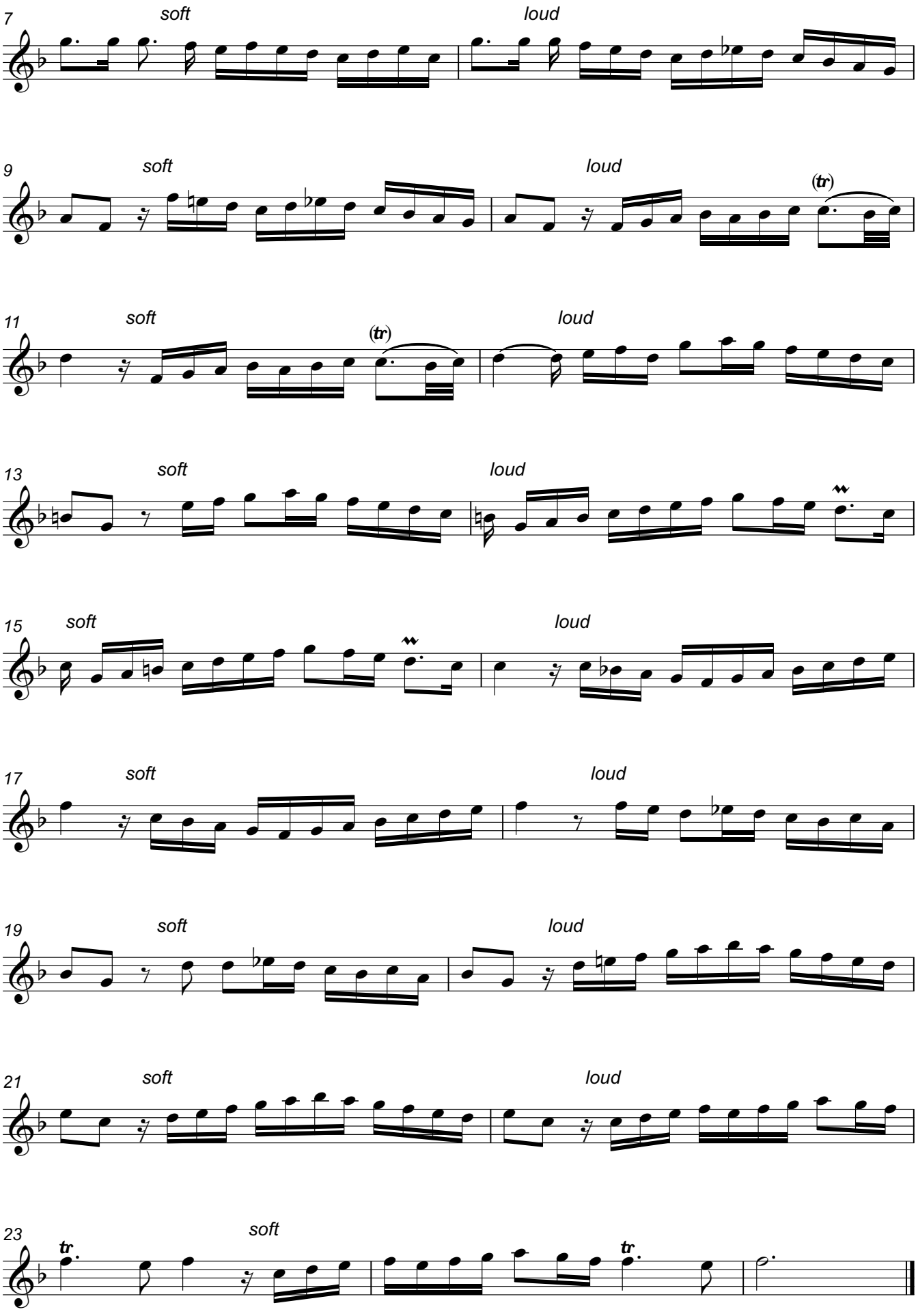


21 - Chorus in a manner of an Echo : *In our deep vaulted cell*



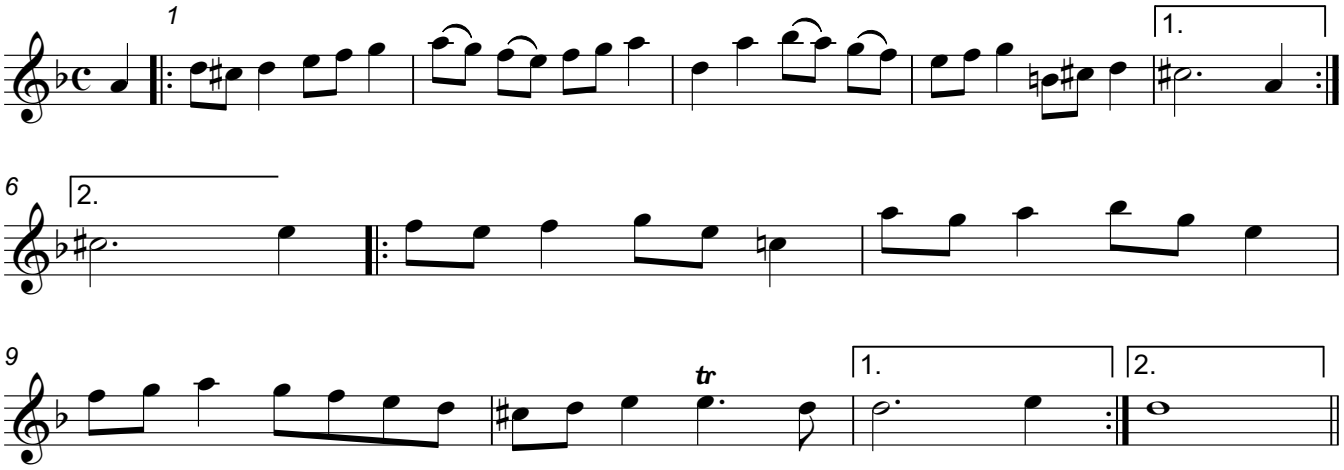
22 : *Echo Dance of Furies*



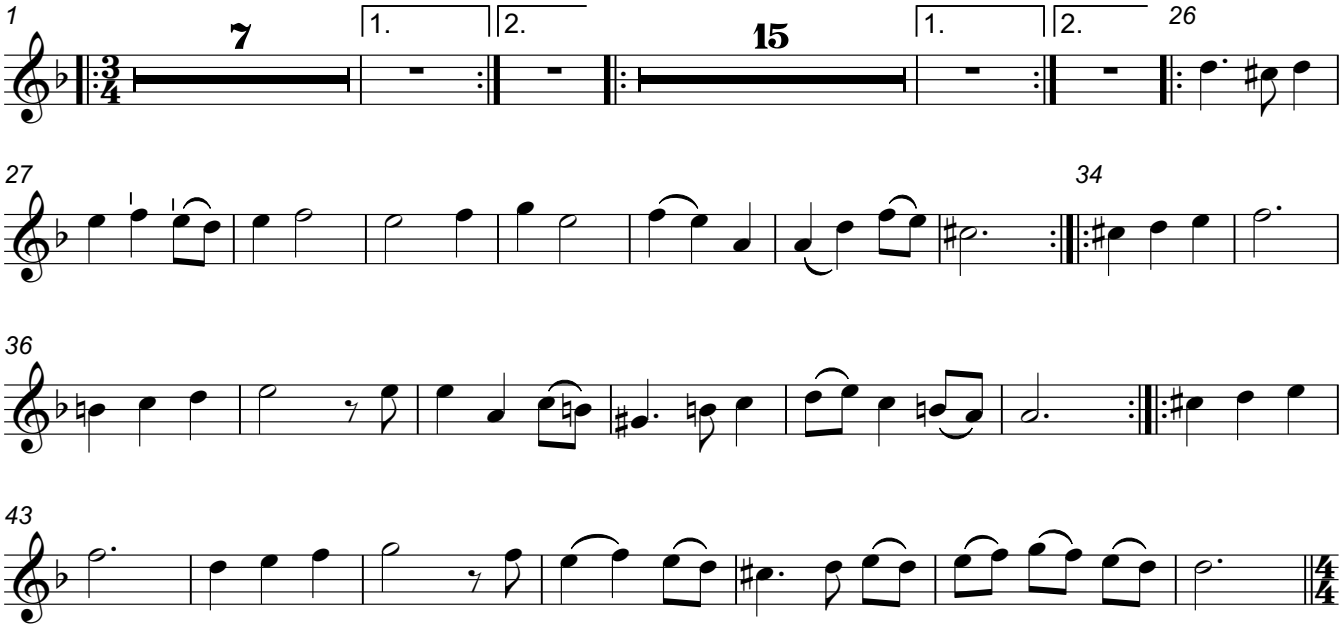

7
soft
loud
9
soft
loud
(tr)
11
soft
(tr)
loud
13
soft
loud
15
soft
loud
17
soft
loud
19
soft
loud
21
soft
loud
23
soft
tr
tr

Scene 2 : The Grove

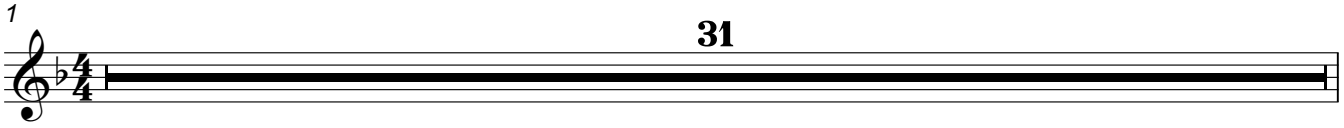
23 : *Ritornelle*



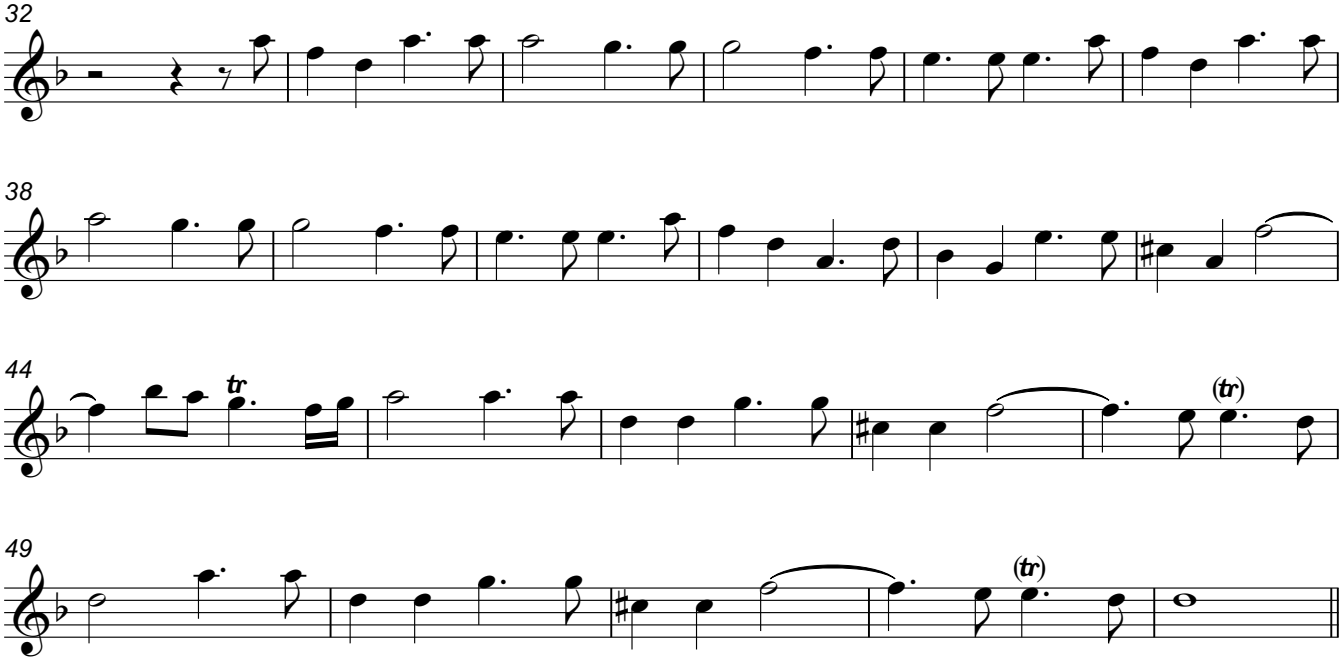
24 - Belinda, Chorus : *Thanks to these lonesome vales*



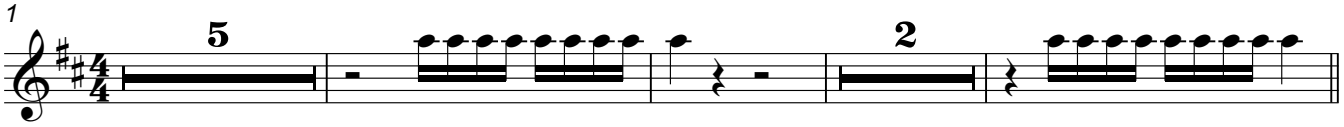
25a - Second Woman : *Oft she visits this lone mountain*



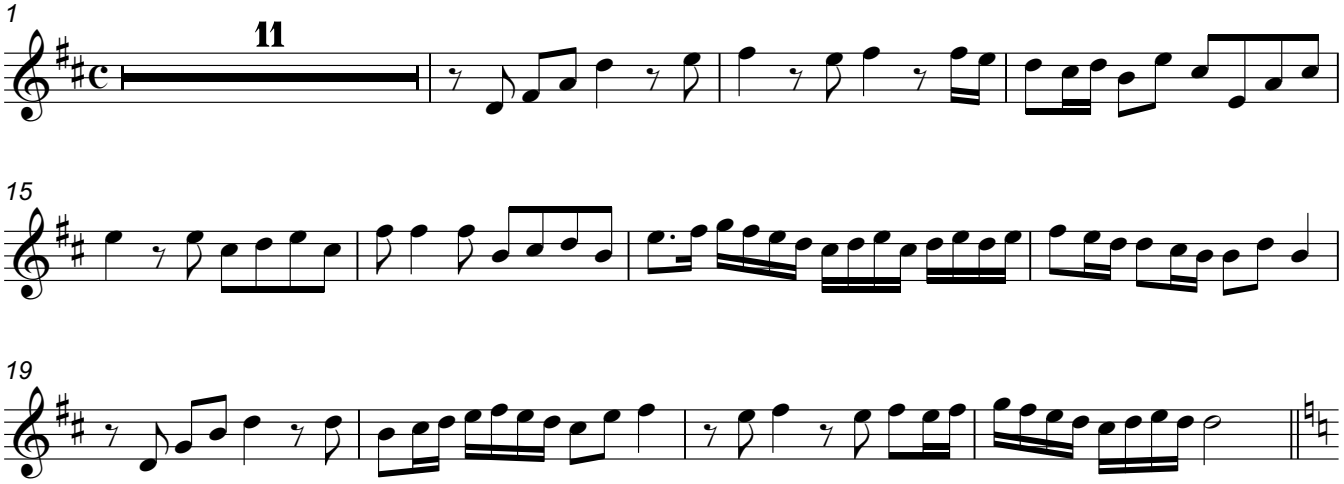
25b : *Women's Dance*



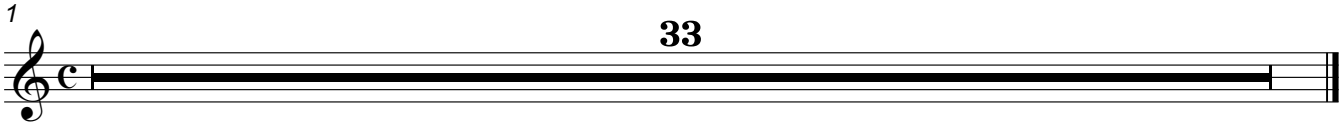
26 - Æneas, Dido : *Behold, upon my bending spear*



27 - Belinda, Chorus : *Haste, haste to town*

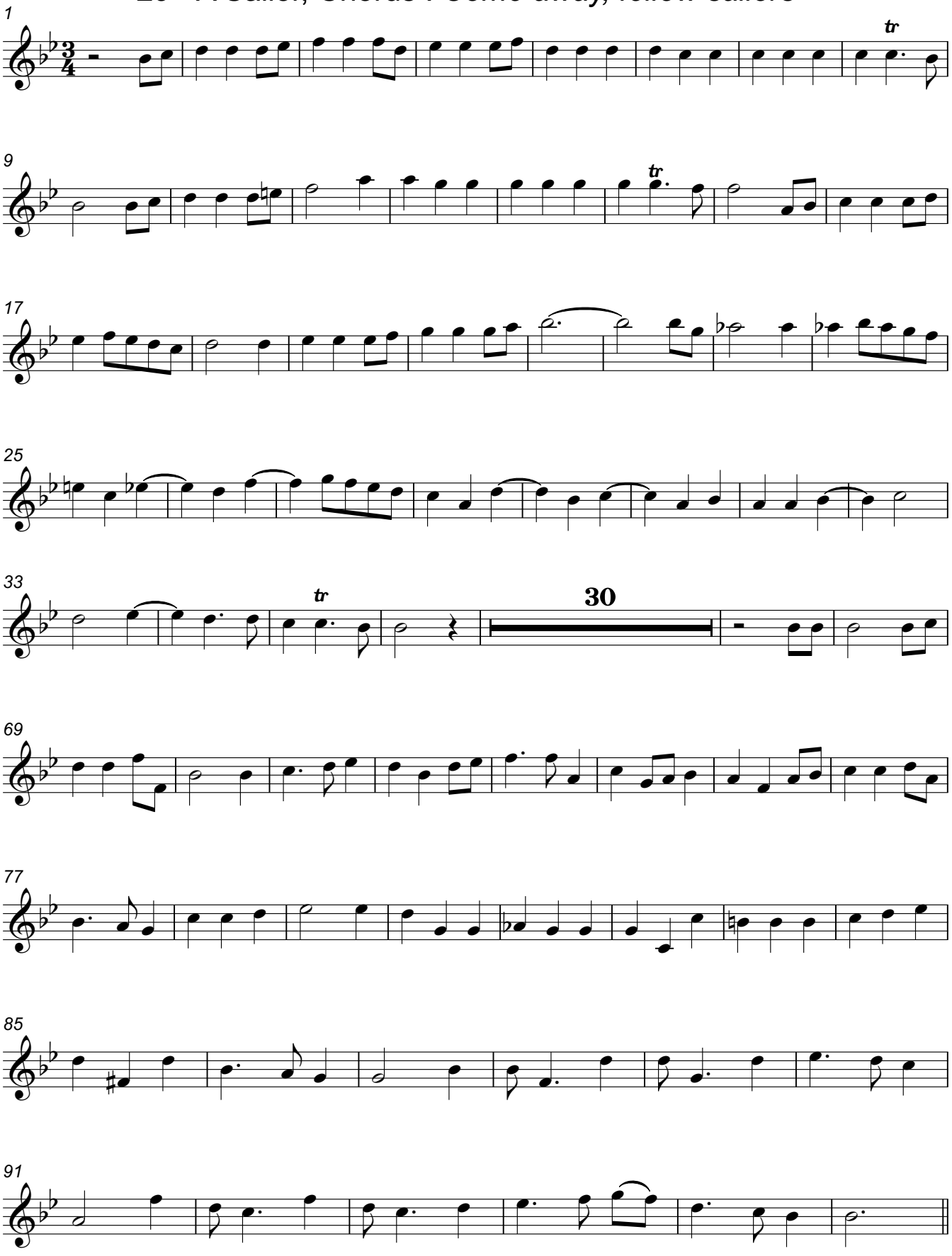


28 - Spirit, Æneas : *Stay, Prince, and hear great Jove's command*

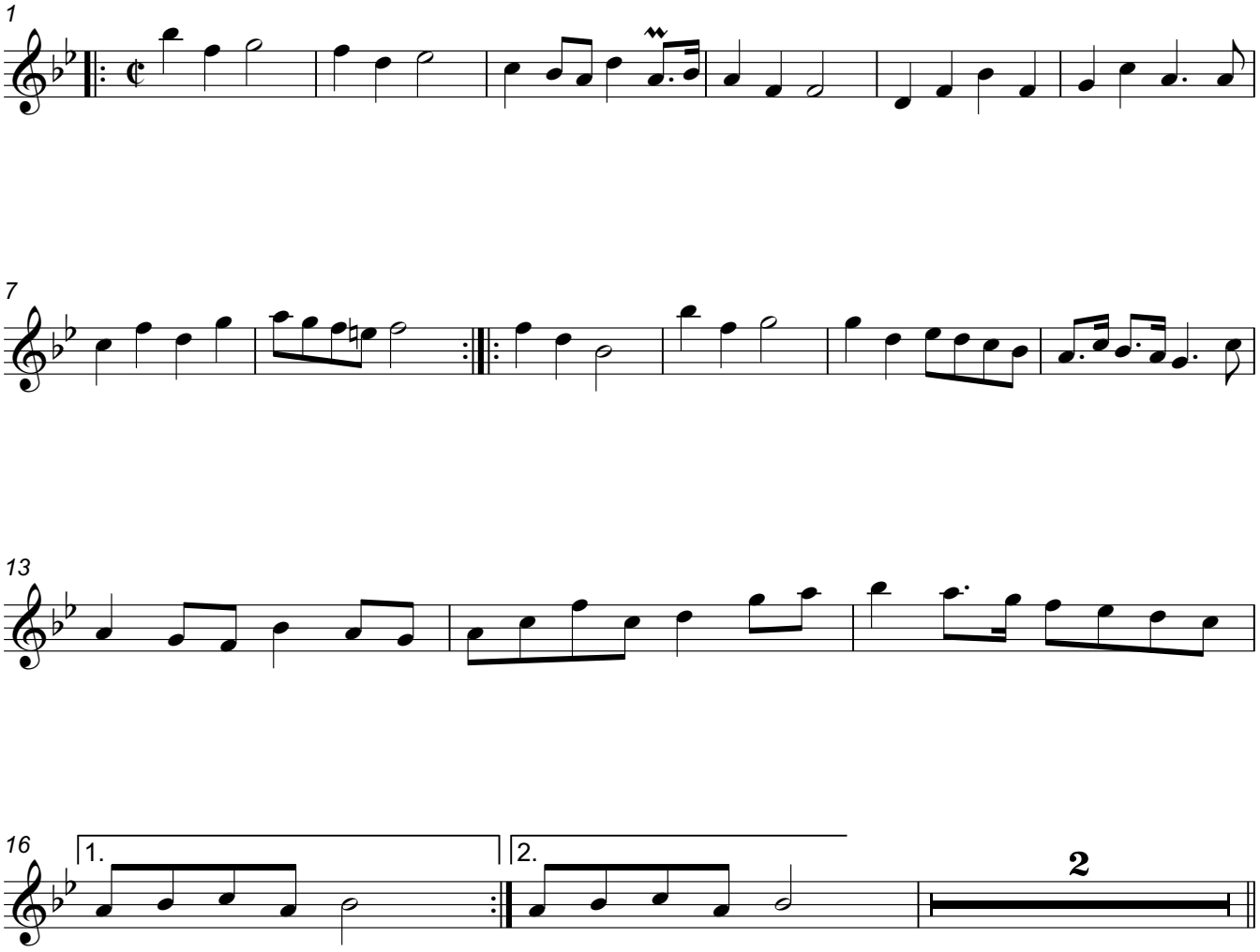


ACT THE THIRD
Scene 1 : The Ships

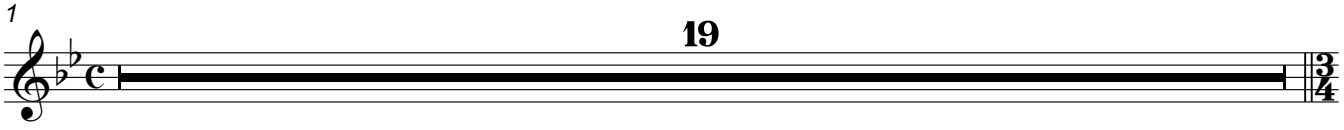
29 - A Sailor, Chorus : *Come away, fellow sailors*



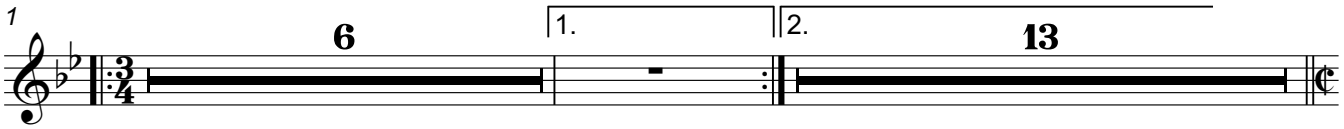
30 : The Sailors' Dance



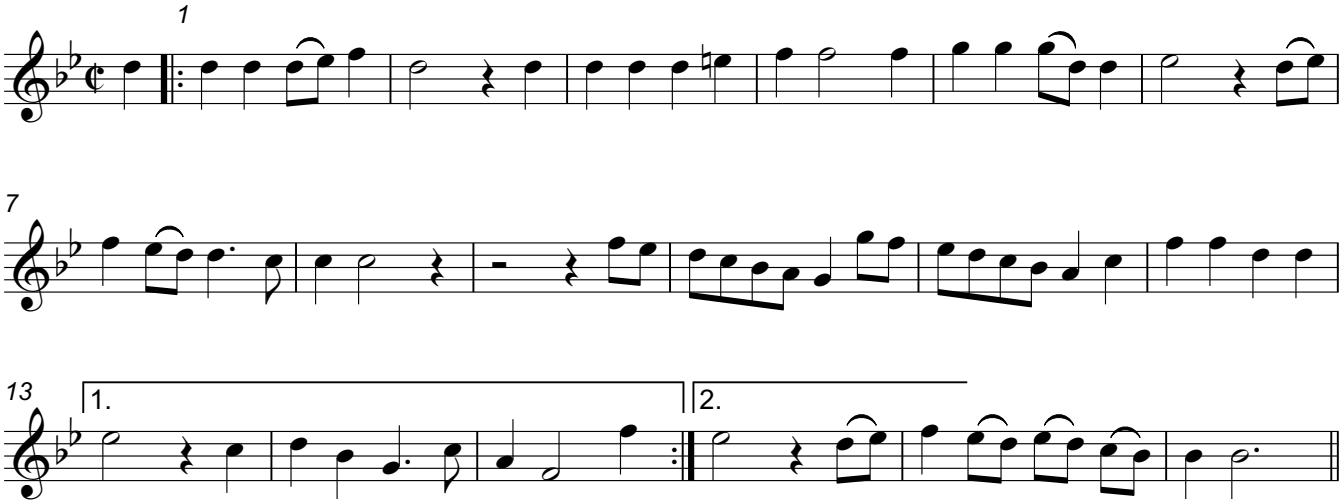
31 - Sorceress, First and Second Witch :
See the flags and streamers curling



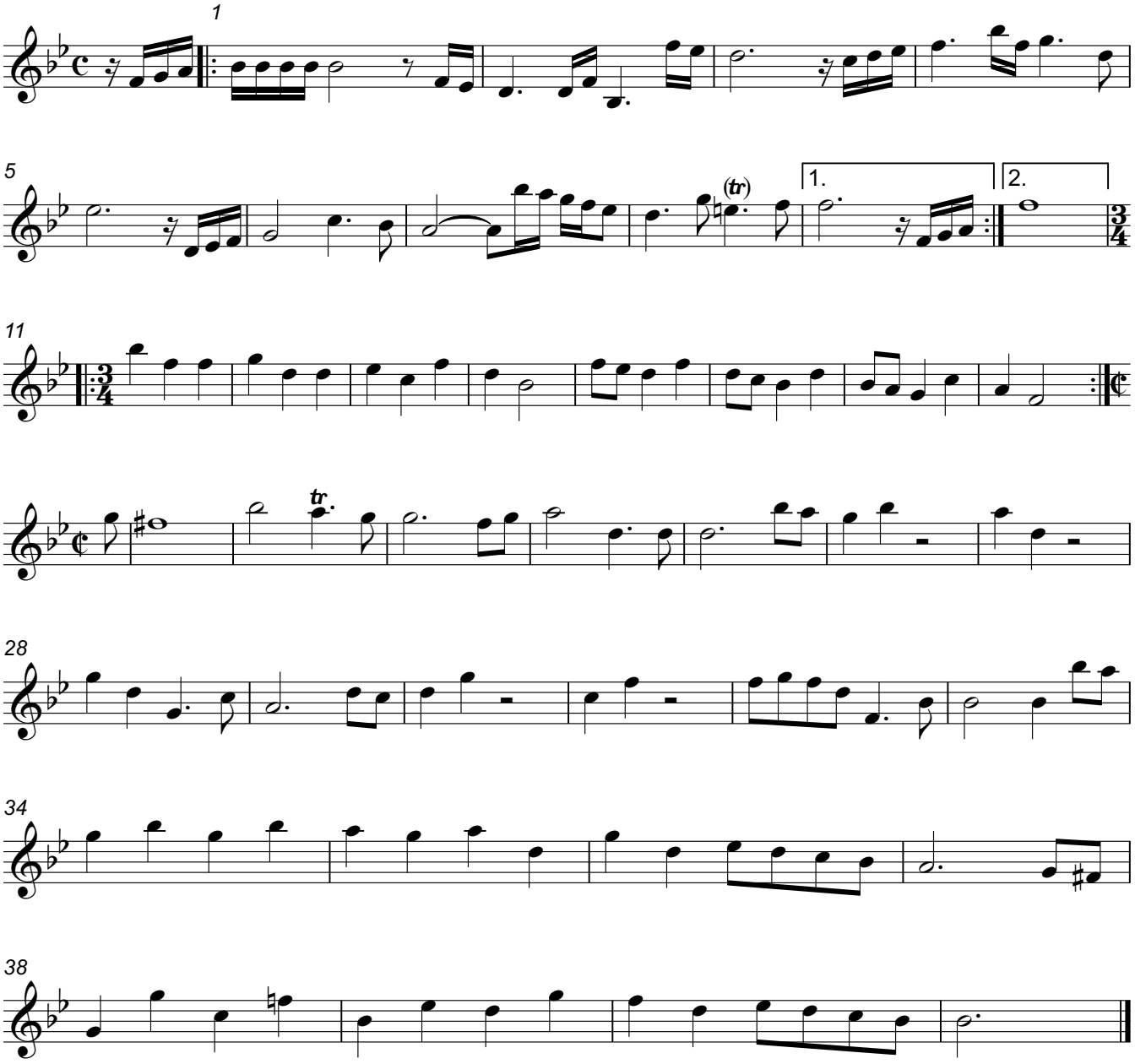
32 - Sorceress : *Our next motion*



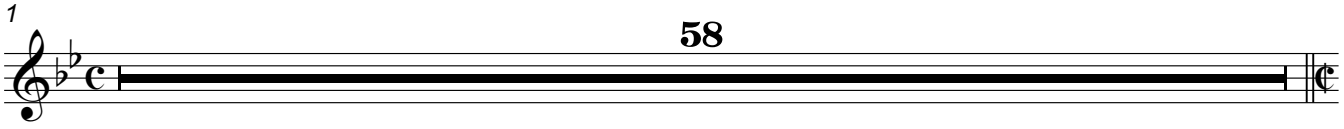
33 - Chorus : *Destruction's our delight*



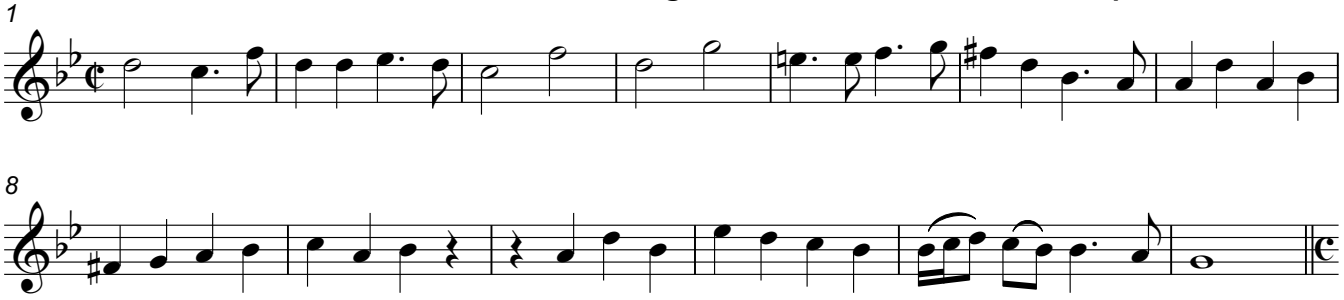
34 : The Witches' Dance



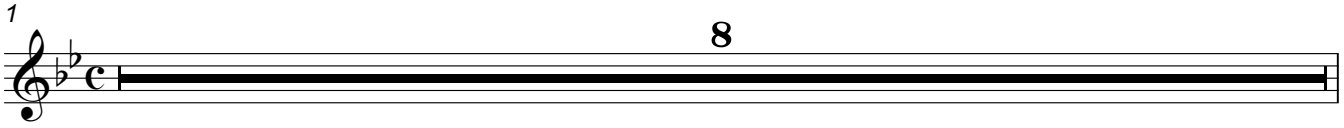
35 - Dido, Belinda, Æneas : *Your counsel all is urged in vain*



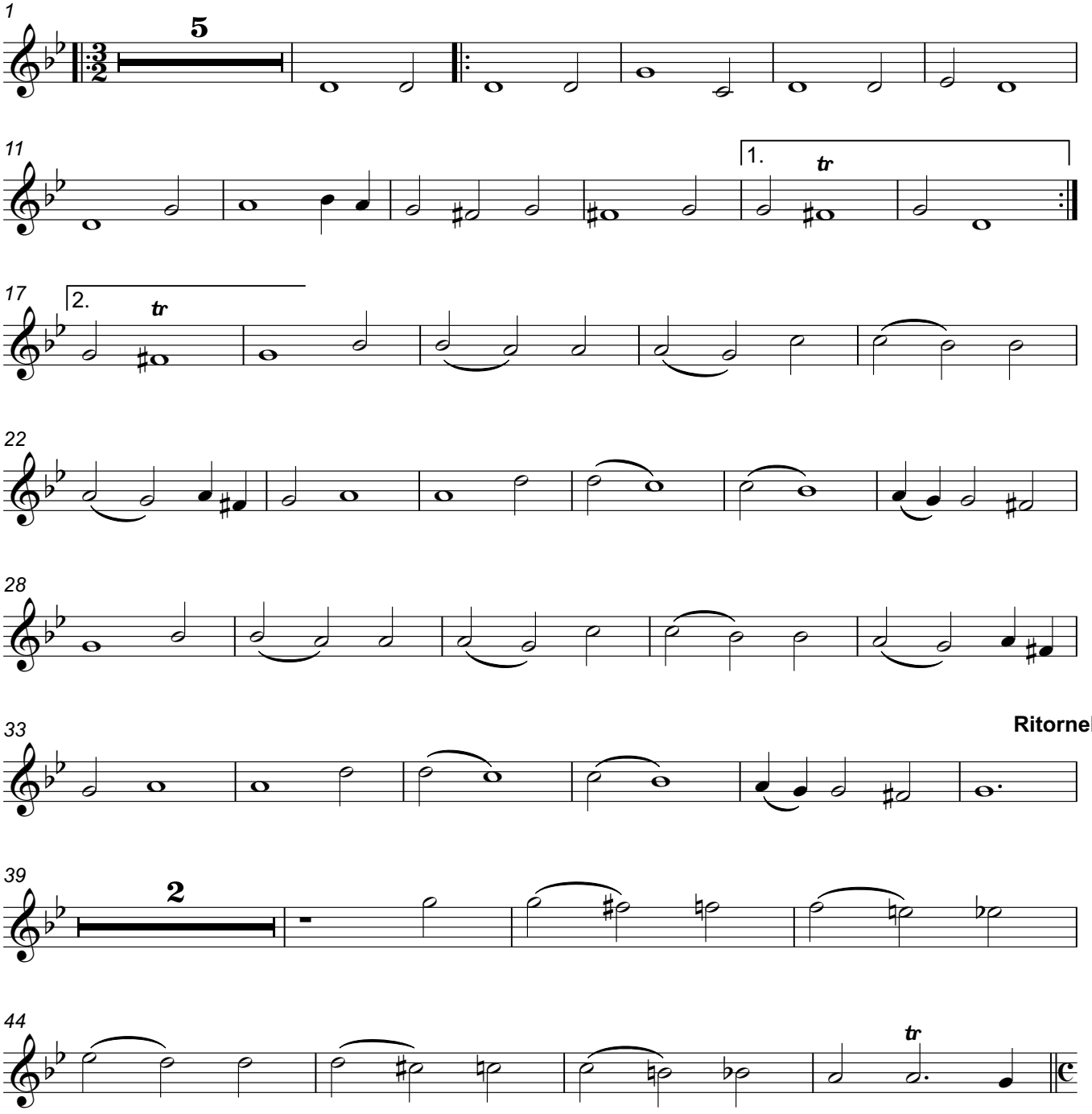
36 - Chorus : *Great minds against themselves conspire*



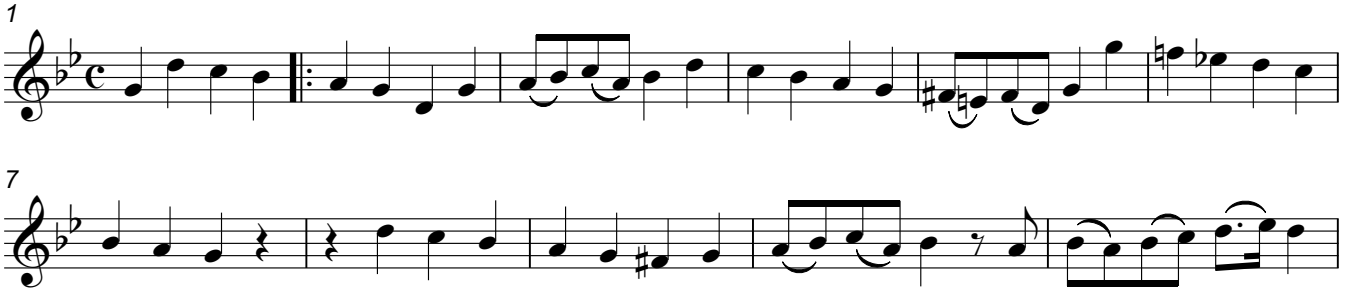
37 - Dido : *Thy hand, Belinda; Darkness shades me*

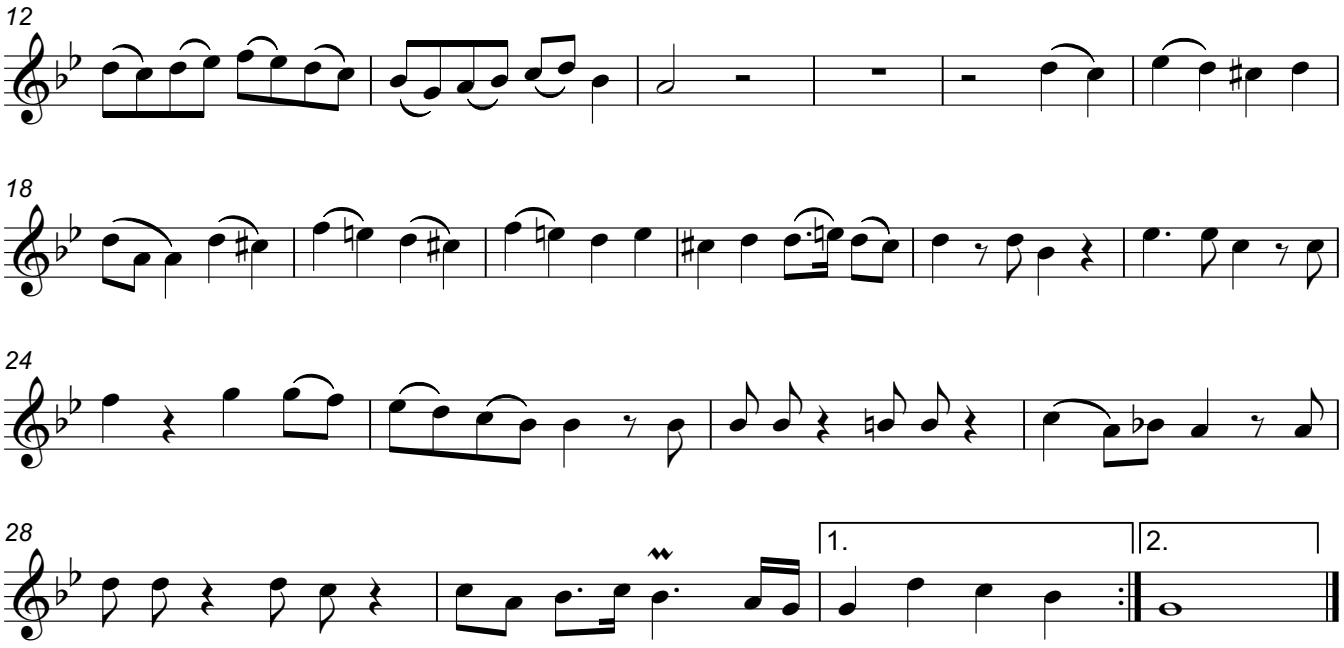


38 - Dido : *When I am laid in earth*



39 - Chorus : *With drooping wings*




12
18
24
28
1.
2.