Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Dido & Æneas

Continuo with realization

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1 Overture 3

ACT THE FIRST
Scene : The Palace
2a Belinda : *Shake the clouds* 4
2b Chorus : *Banish sorrow* 5
3 Dido : *Ah, Belinda, I am pressed with torment* 5
4 Belinda, Dido : *Grief increases* 7
5 Chorus : *When Monarchs unite* 8
6 Dido, Belinda : *Whence could so much virtue spring ?* 8
7 Belinda, Second Woman, Chorus : *Fear no danger to ensue* 10
8 Belinda, Æneas, Dido : *See, your Royal Guest appears* 12
9 Chorus : *Cupid only throws the dart* 13
10 Æneas : *If not for mine* 14
11 Belinda : *Pursue thy conquest, Love* 14
12 Chorus : *To the hills and the vales* 16
13 *The Triumphing Dance* 17

ACT THE SECOND
Scene 1 : The Cave
14 Sorceress, First Witch : *Prelude for Witches* 19
15 Chorus : *Harm's our delight* 20
16 Sorceress : *The Queen of Carthage, whom we hate* 21
17 Chorus : *Ho, ho, ho !* 21
18 First and Second Witch *: Ruined ere the set of sun ?* 21
19 Chorus : *Ho, ho, ho !* 23
20 First and Second Witch : *But ere we this perform* 23
21 Chorus in a manner of an Echo : *In our deep vaulted cell* 24
22 *Echo Dance of Furies* 26
Scene 2 : The Grove
23 *Ritornelle* 27
24 Belinda, Chorus : *Thanks to these lonesome vales* 27
25a Second Woman : *Oft she visits this lone mountain* 28
25b *Women's Dance* 30
26 Æneas, Dido : *Behold, upon my bending spear* 31
27 Belinda, Chorus : *Haste, haste to town* 32
28 Spirit, Æneas : *Stay, Prince, and hear great Jove's command* 33

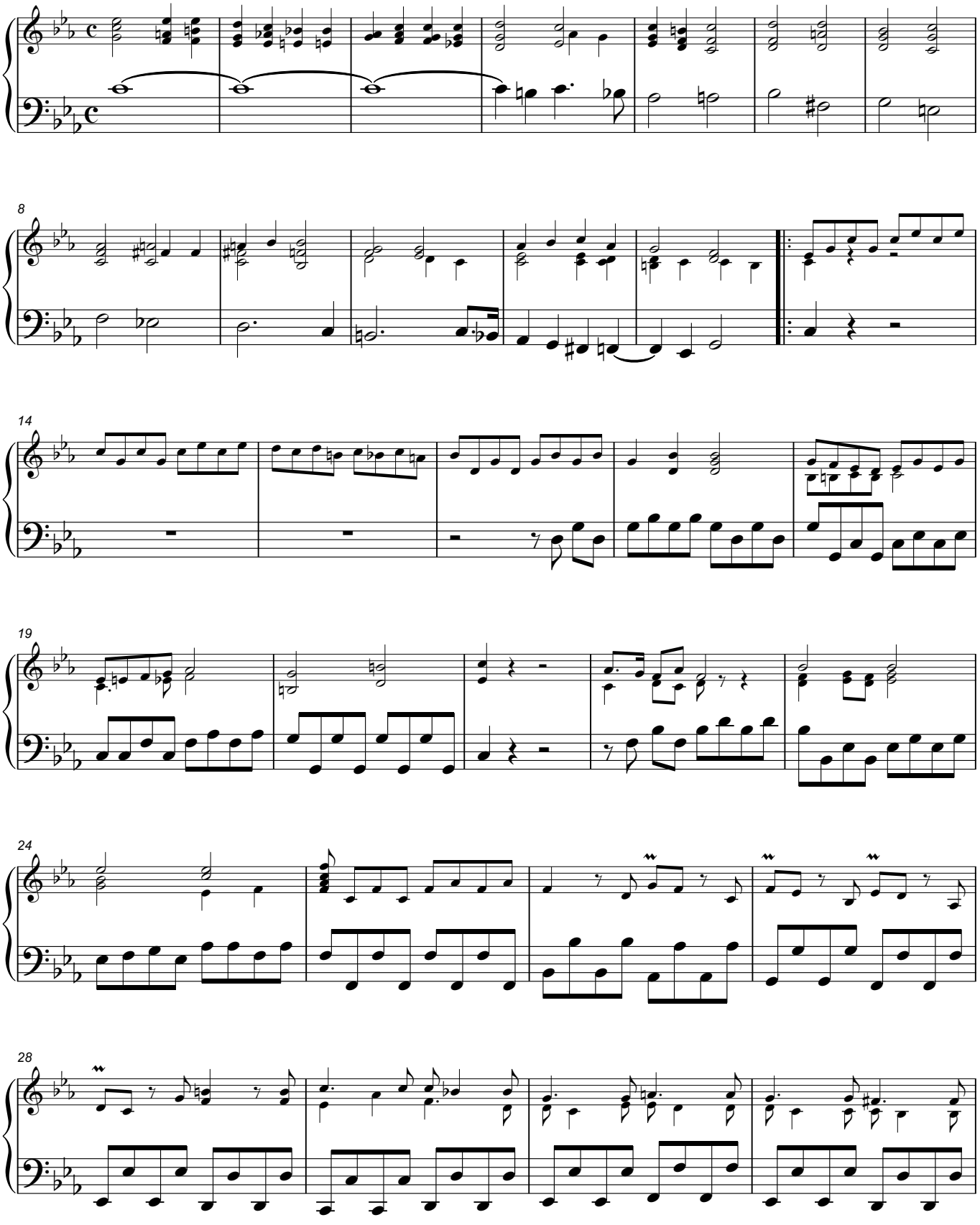
ACT THE THIRD
Scene 1 : The Ships
29 A Sailor, Chorus : *Come away, fellow sailors* 36
30 *The Sailor's Dance* 38
31 Sorceress, First and Second Witch : *See the flags and streamers curling* 38
32 Sorceress : *Our next motion* 40
33 Chorus : *Destruction's our delight* 40
34 *The Witches Dance* 41
Scene 2 : The Palace
35 Dido, Belinda, Æneas : *Your counsel all is urged in vain* 43
36 Chorus : *Great minds against themselves conspire* 47
37 Dido : *Thy hand, Belinda; Darkness shades me* 47
38 Dido : *When I am laid in earth* 48
39 Chorus : *With drooping wings* 49

Note : The figured bass realization is based on the edition by W. W. Norton Company, Inc., New York 1986

Dido & Æneas

1 : Overture

Henry Purcell
1689



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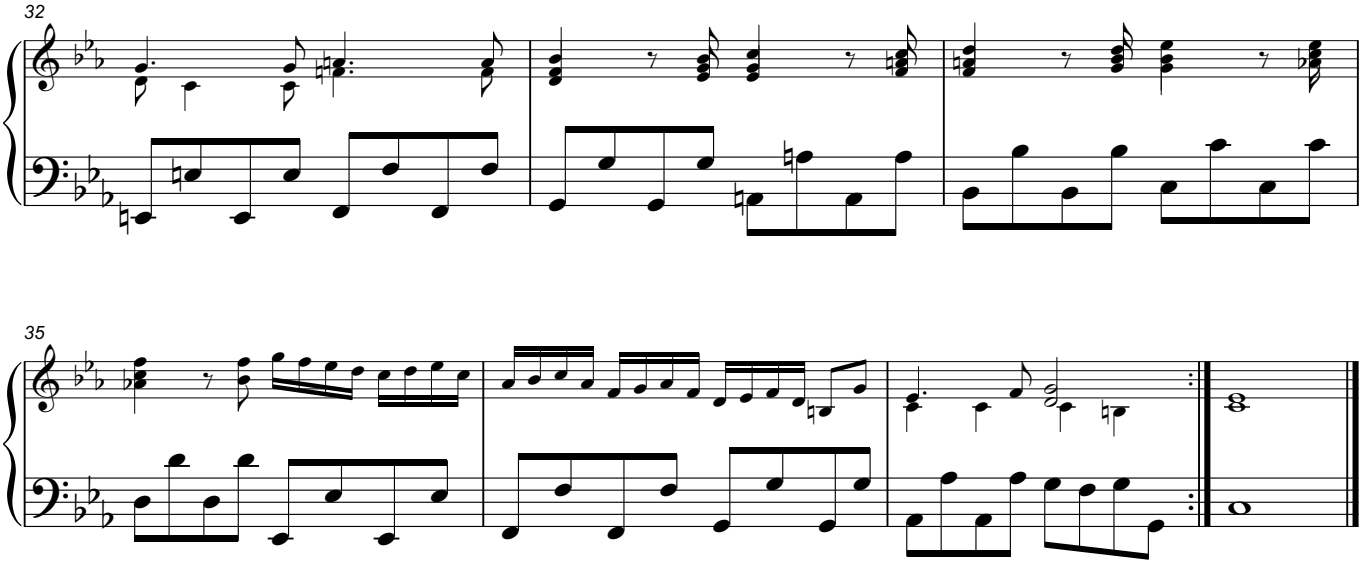
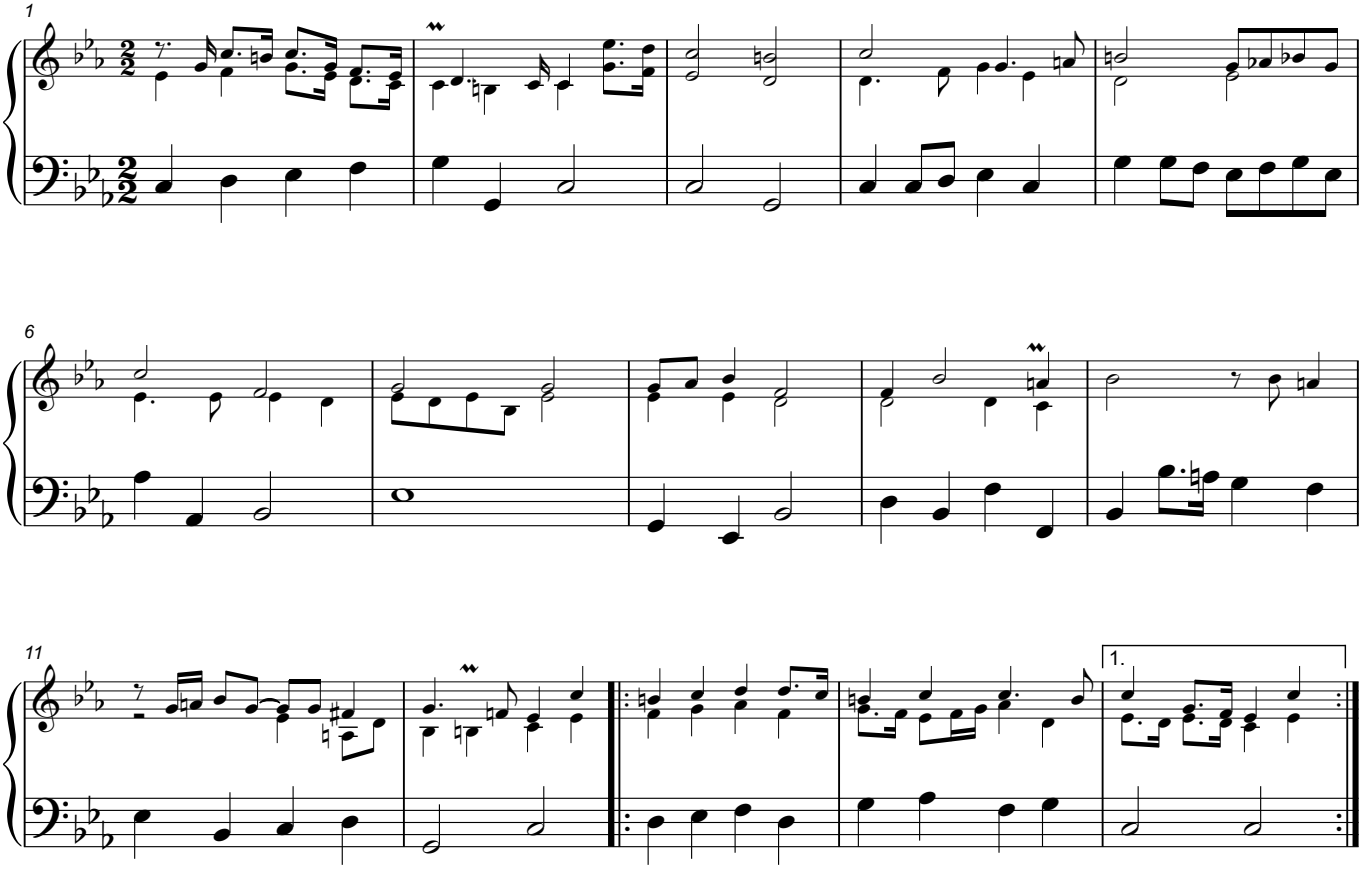
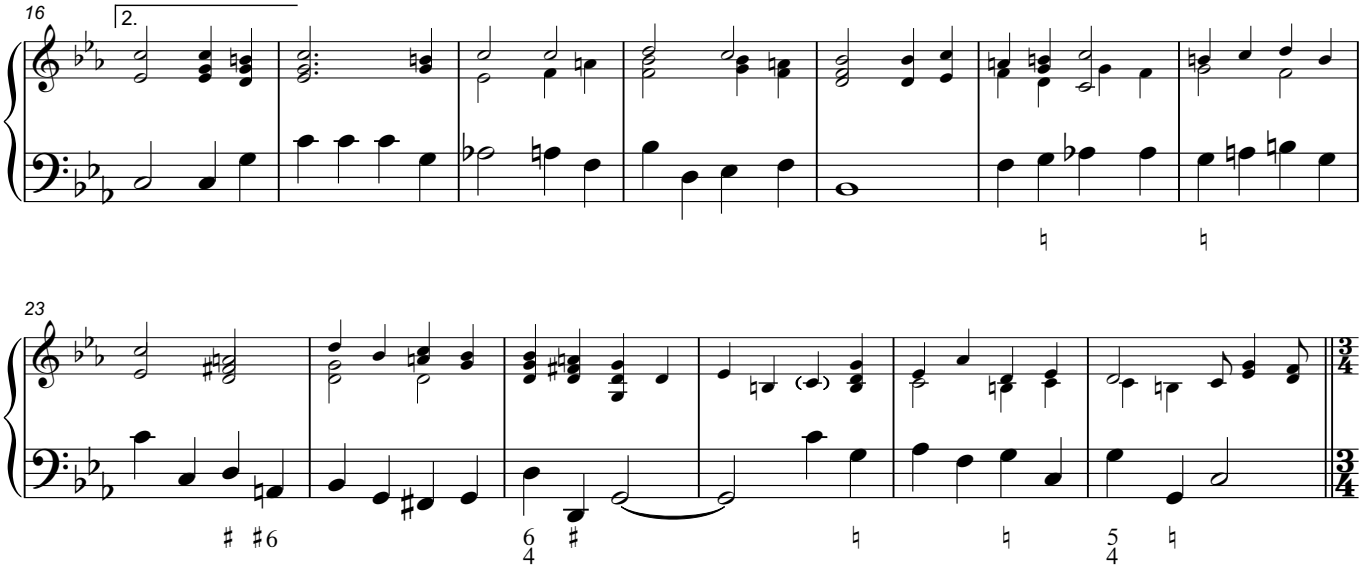


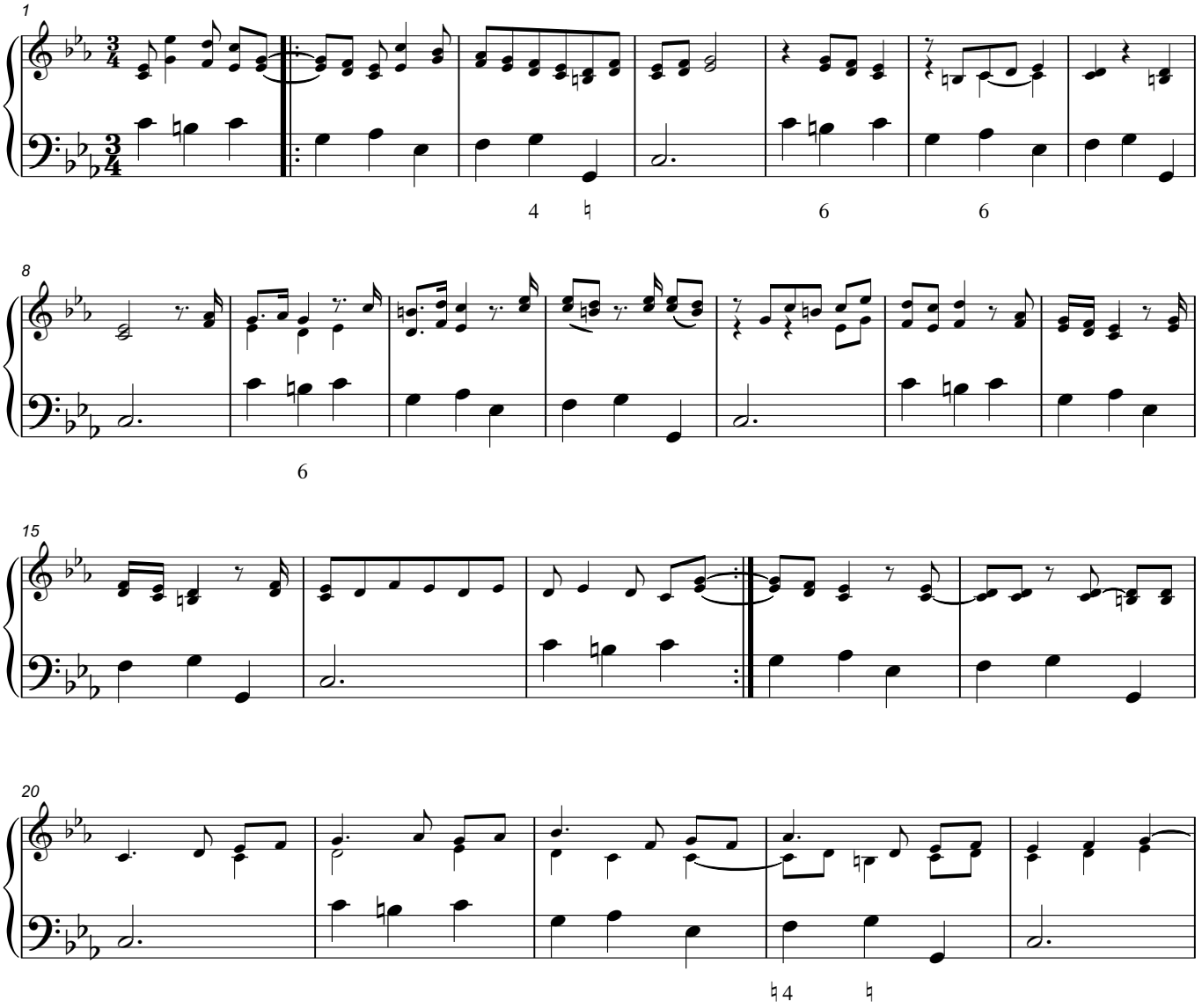
ACT THE FIRST
Scene: The Palace

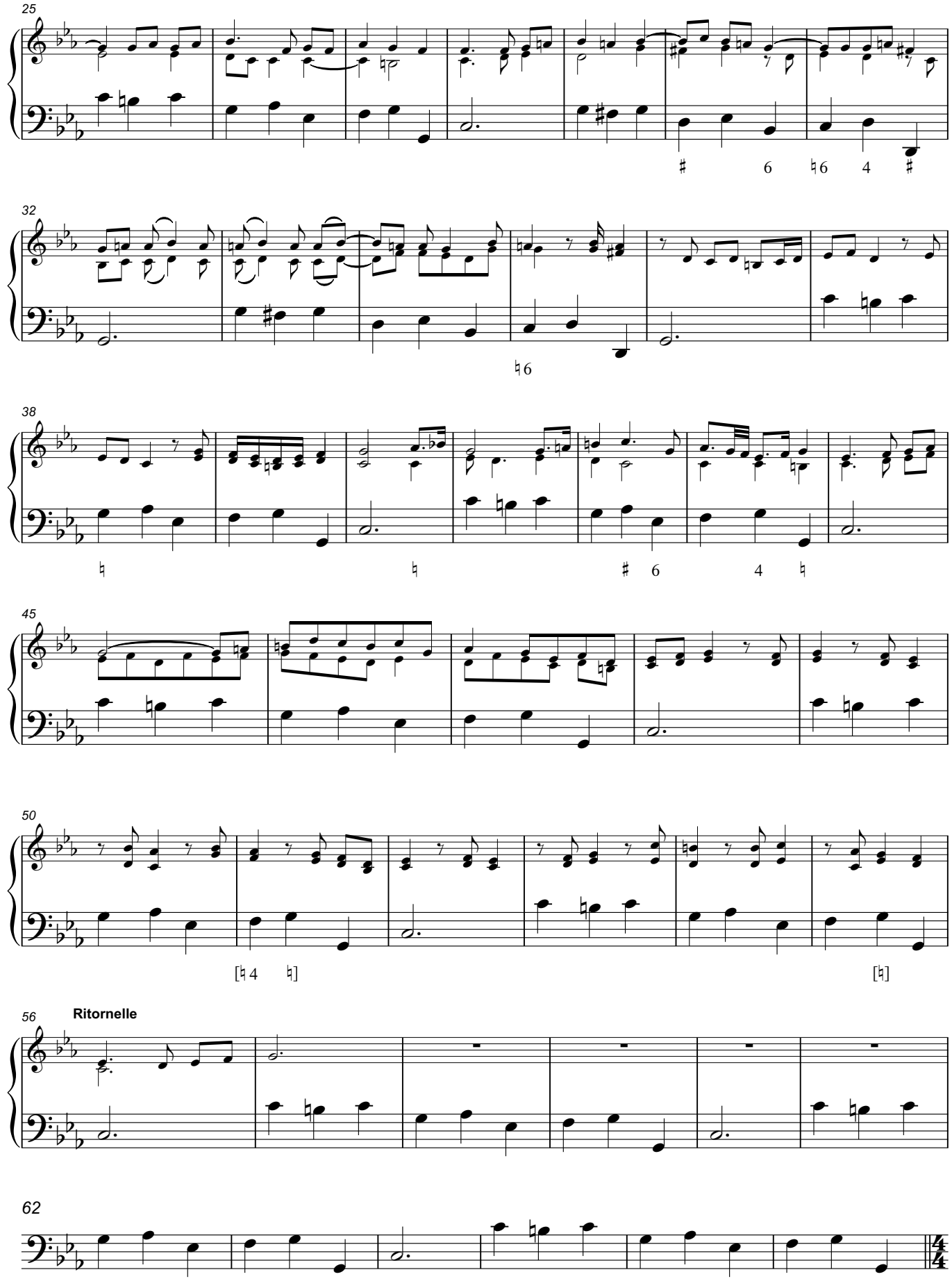
2a - Belinda : *Shake the clouds*
2b - Chorus : *Banish sorrow*

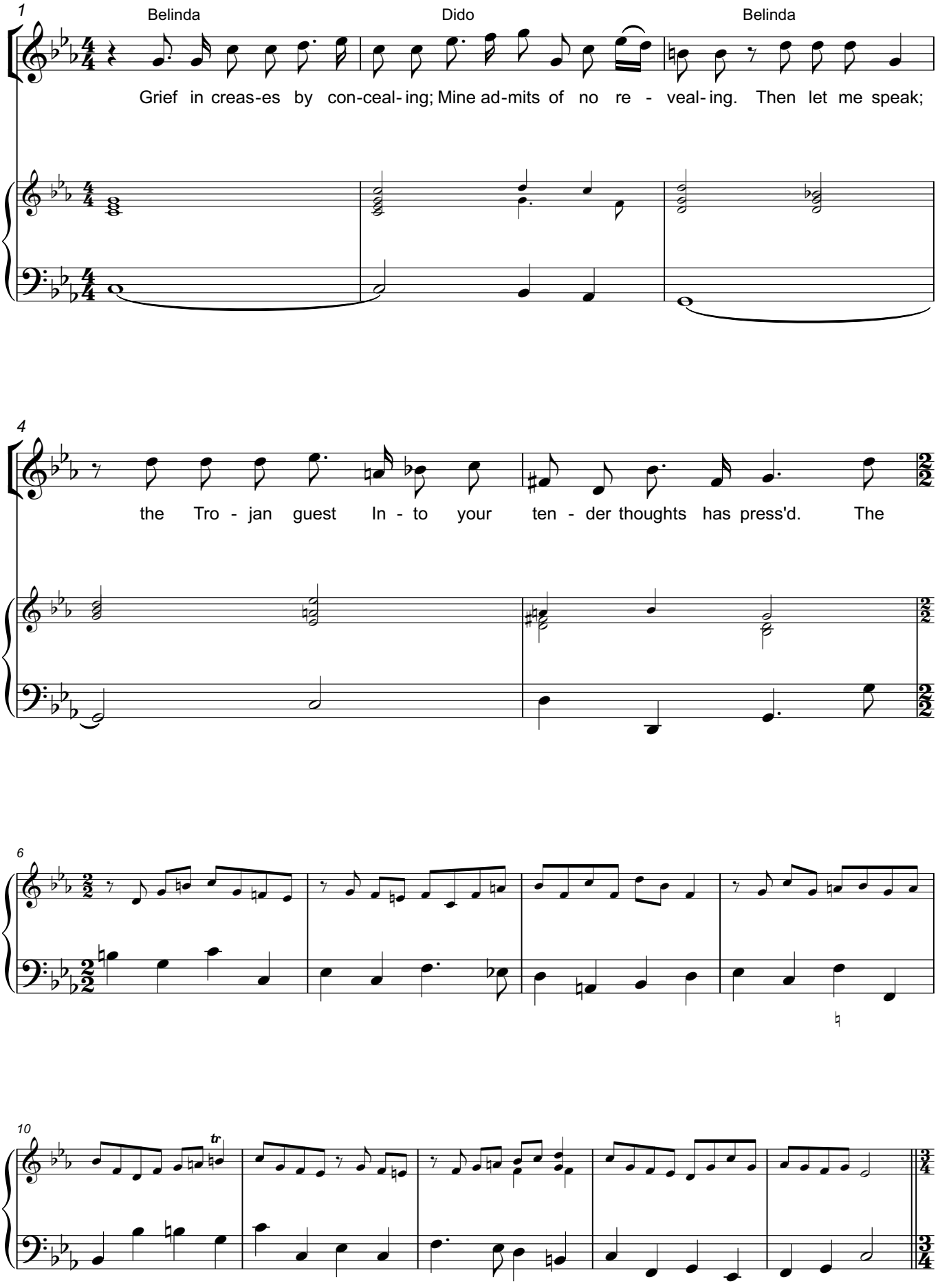




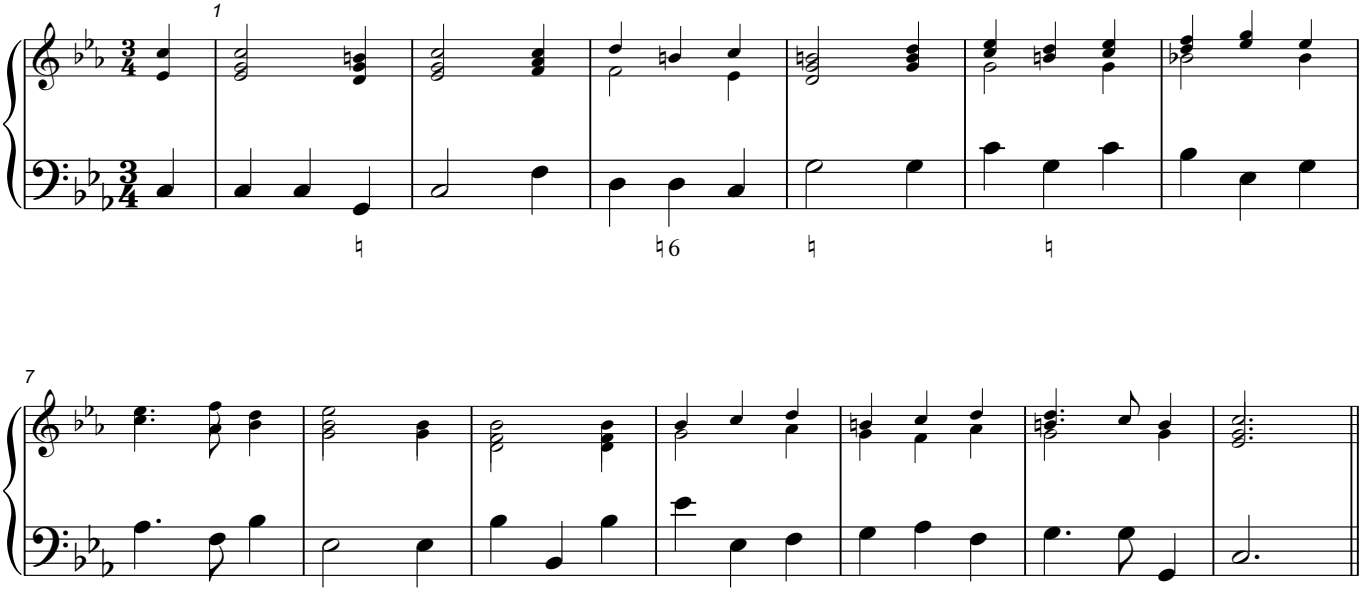
3 - Dido : *Ah, Belinda, I am pressed with torment*



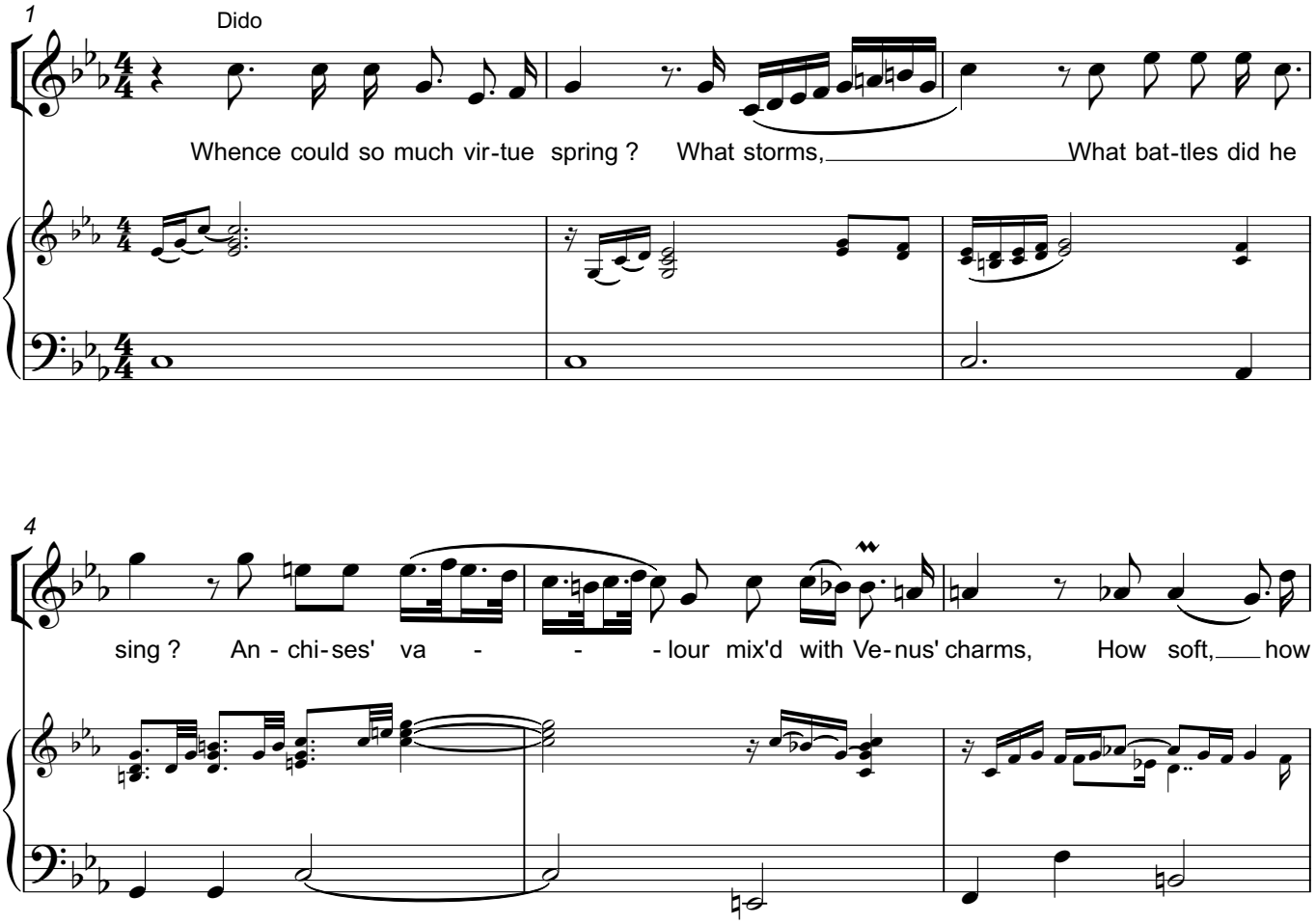

25
32
38
45
50
56
Ritornelle
62

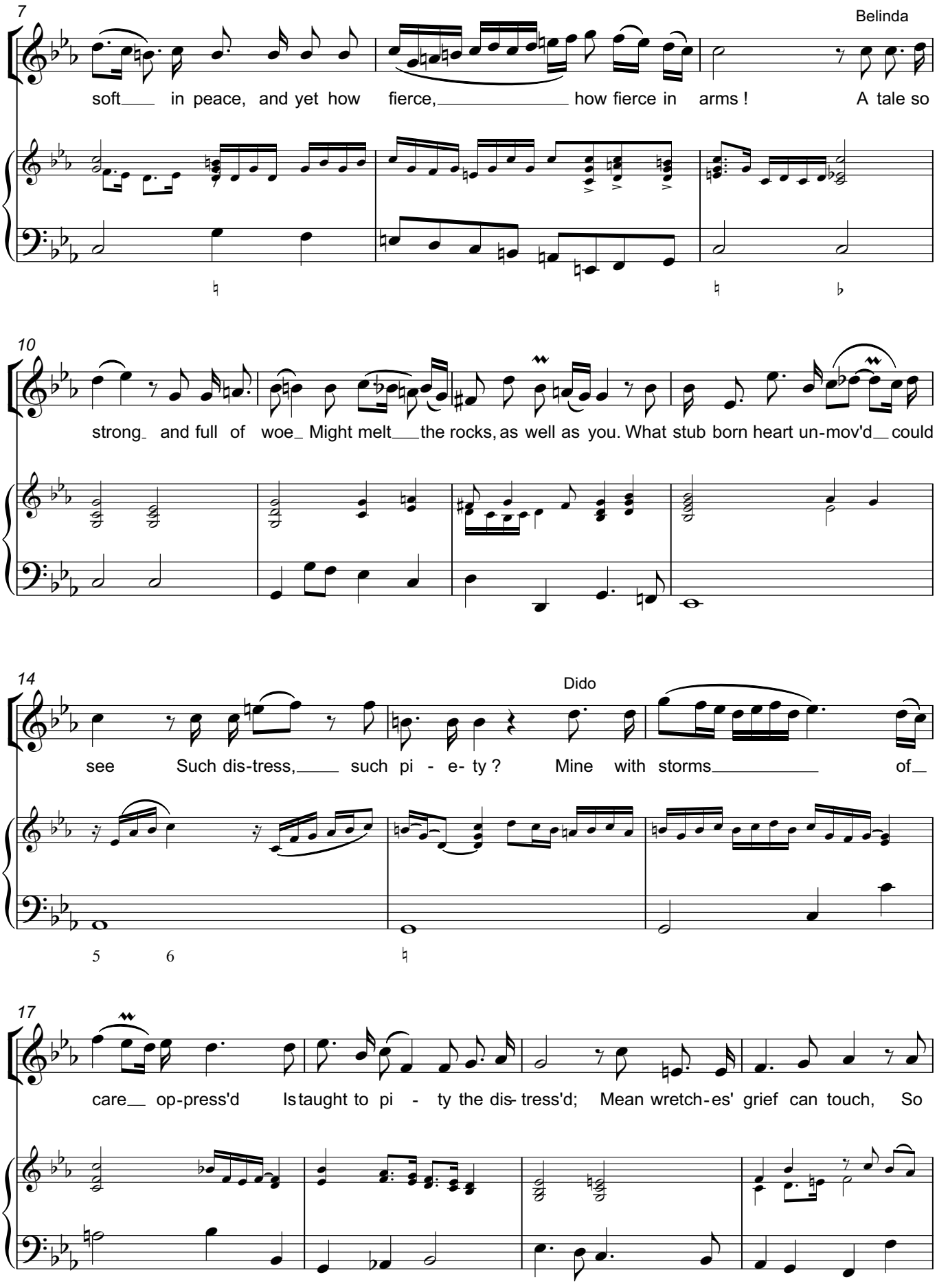

1
Belinda
Dido
Belinda
Grief in creas-es by con-ceal- ing; Mine ad-mits of no re - veal- ing. Then let me speak;
4
the Tro - jan guest In - to your ten - der thoughts has press'd. The
6
10
tr

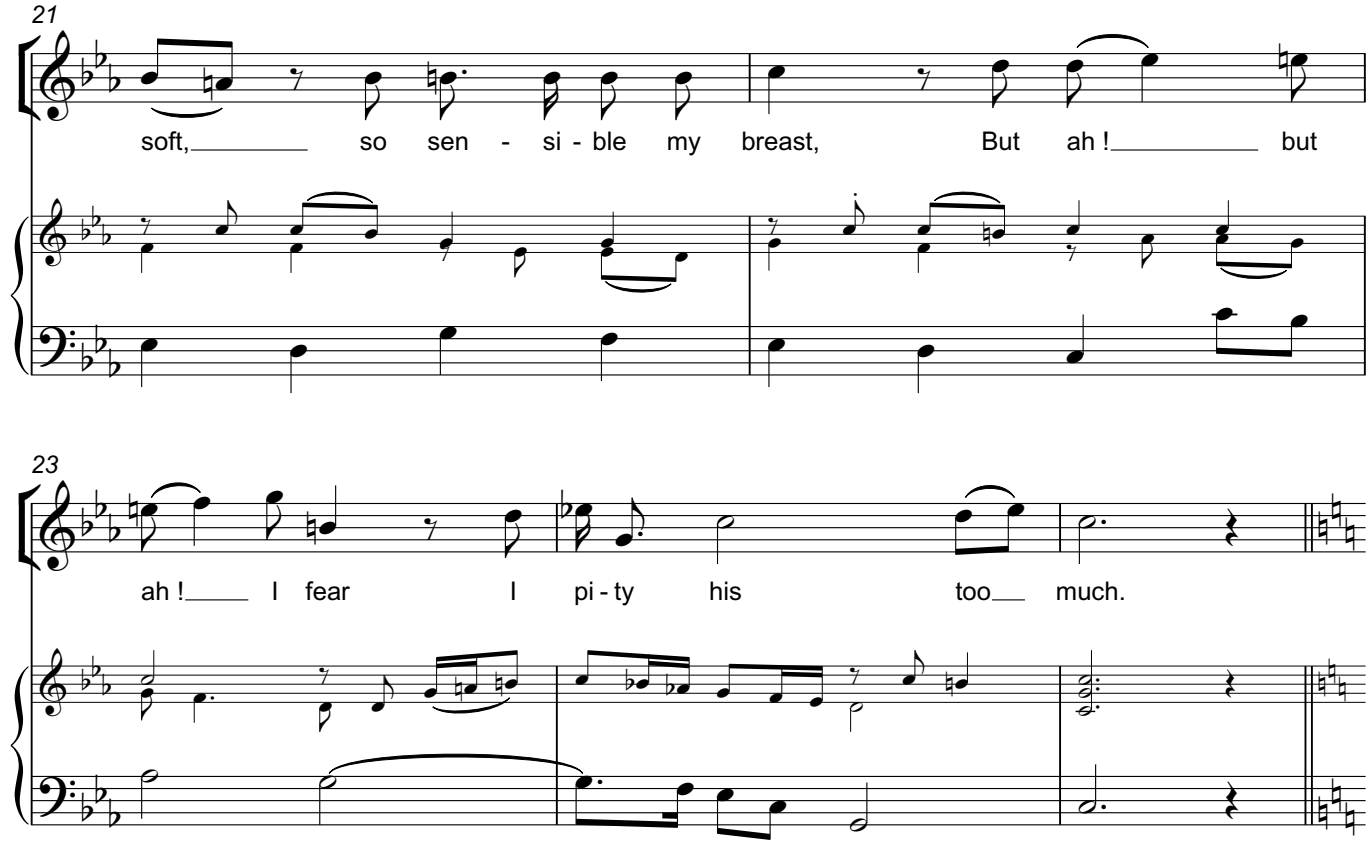
5 - Chorus : *When monarchs unite*



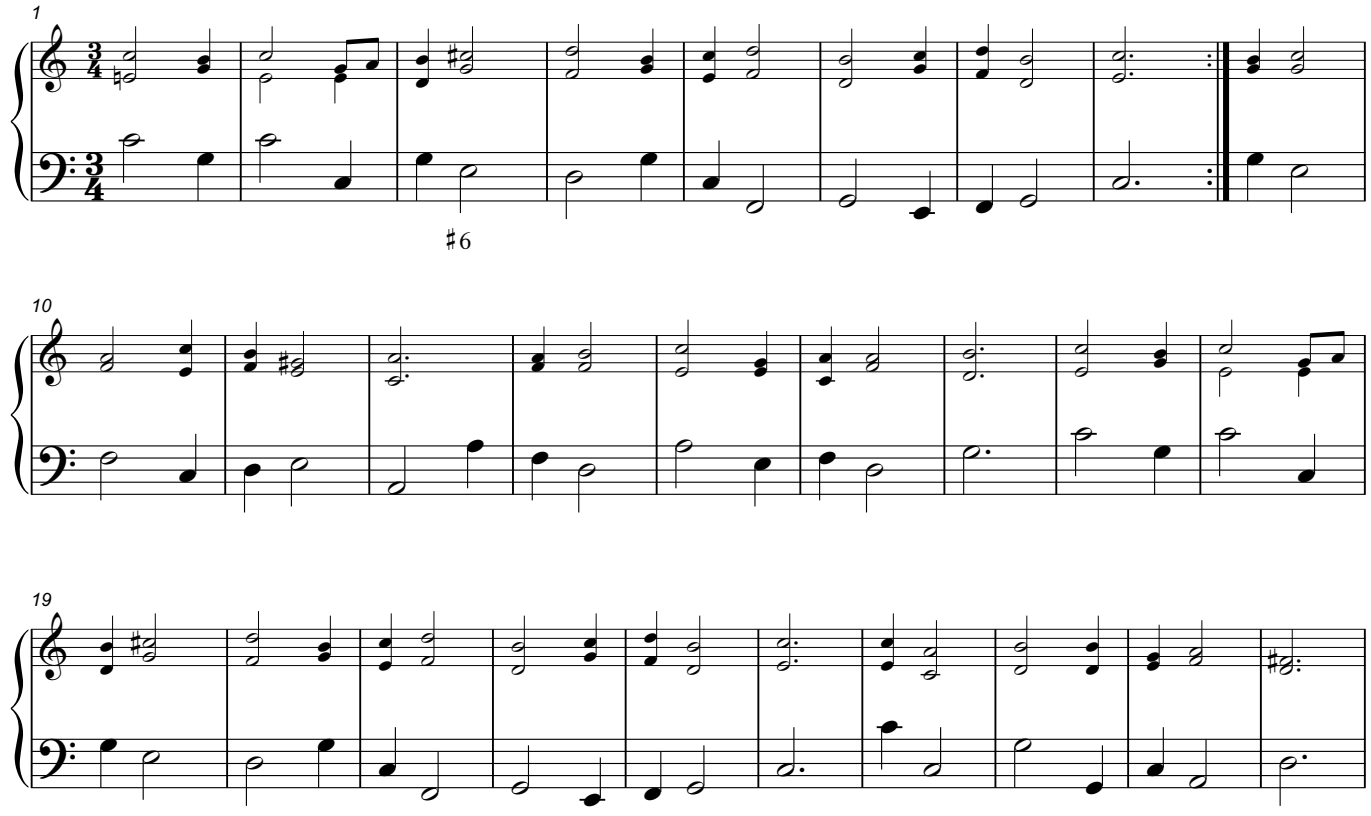
6 - Dido, Belinda : *Whence could so much virtue spring?*

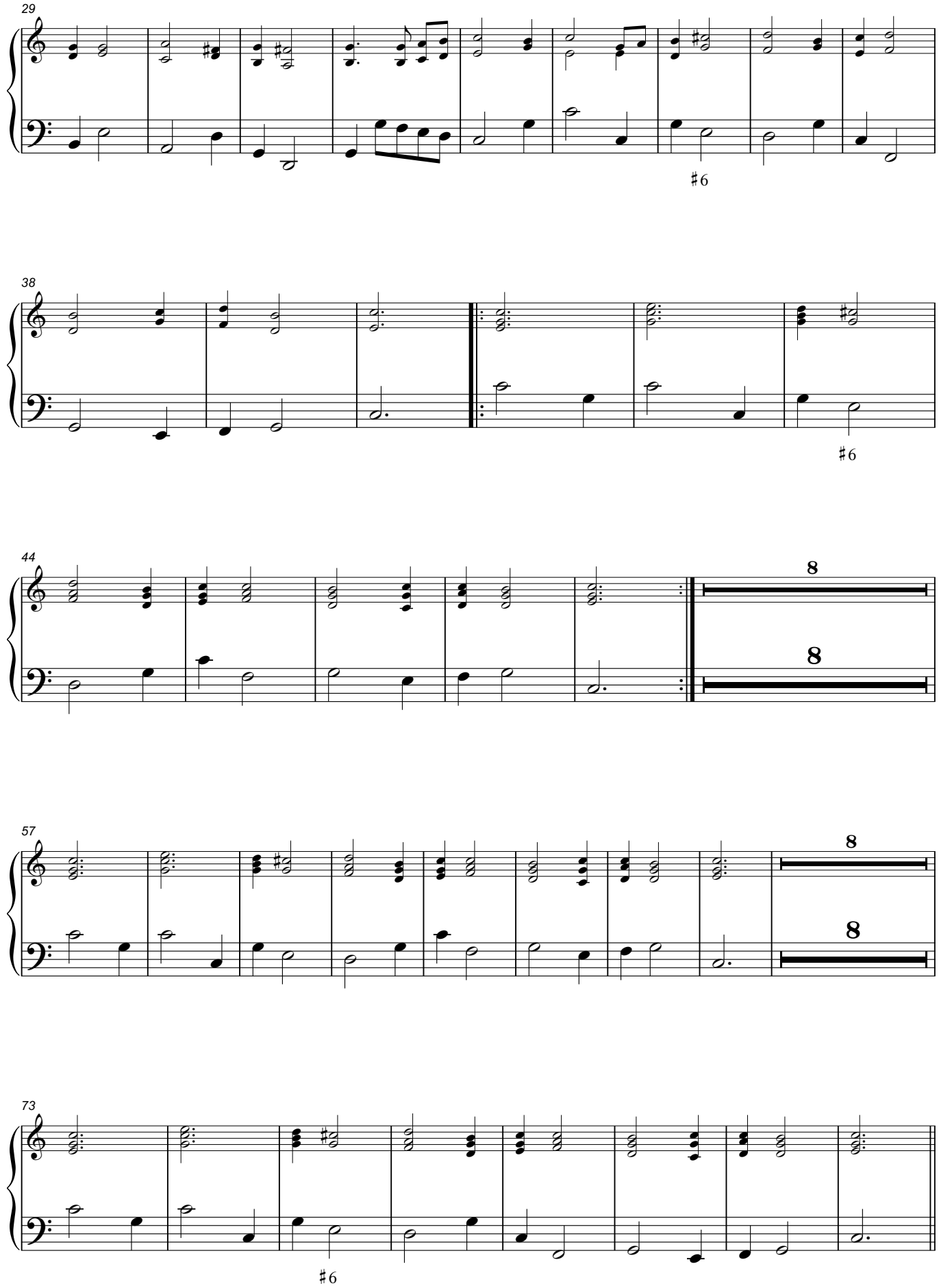



7
Belinda
soft in peace, and yet how fierce, how fierce in arms ! A tale so
10
strong and full of woe Might melt the rocks, as well as you. What stub born heart un-mov'd could
14
Dido
see Such dis-tress, such pi - e- ty ? Mine with storms of
5 6
17
care op-press'd Is taught to pi - ty the dis- tress'd; Mean wretch-es' grief can touch, So

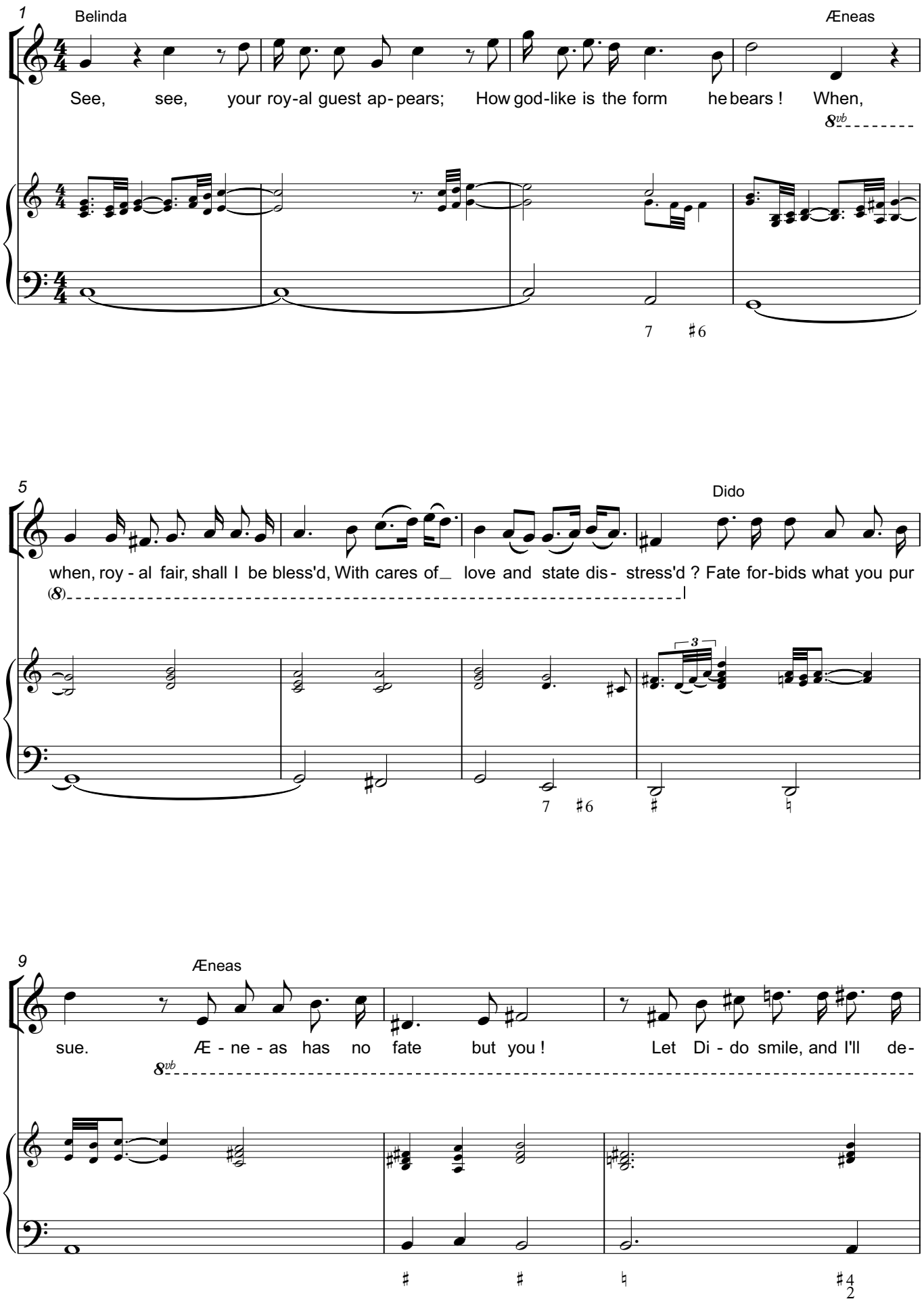


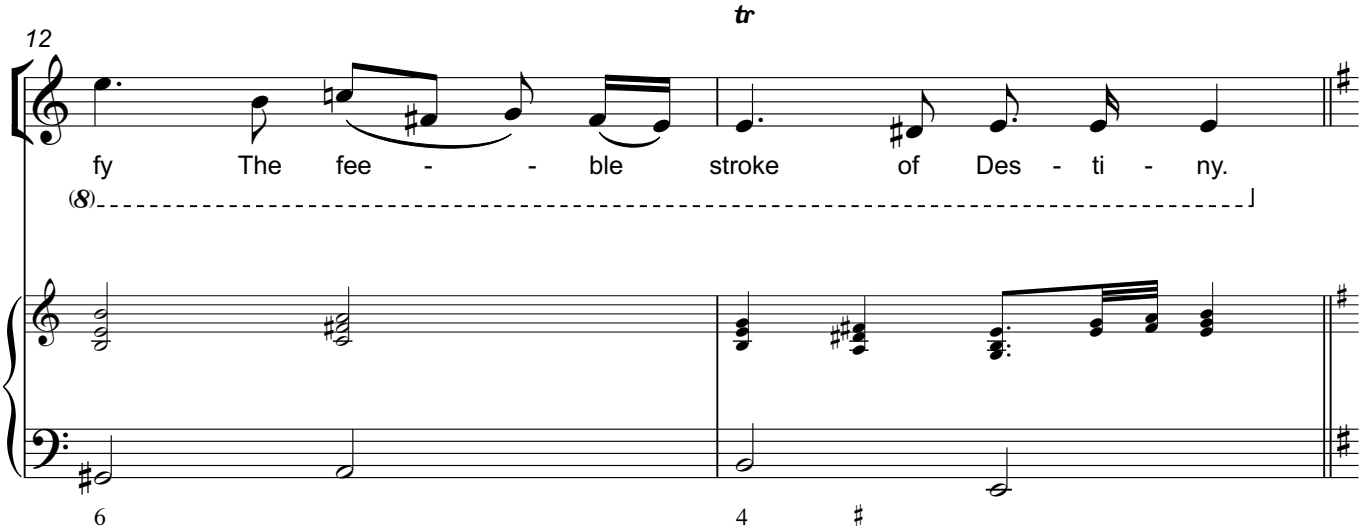
7 - Belinda, Second woman, Chorus : *Fear no danger to ensue*



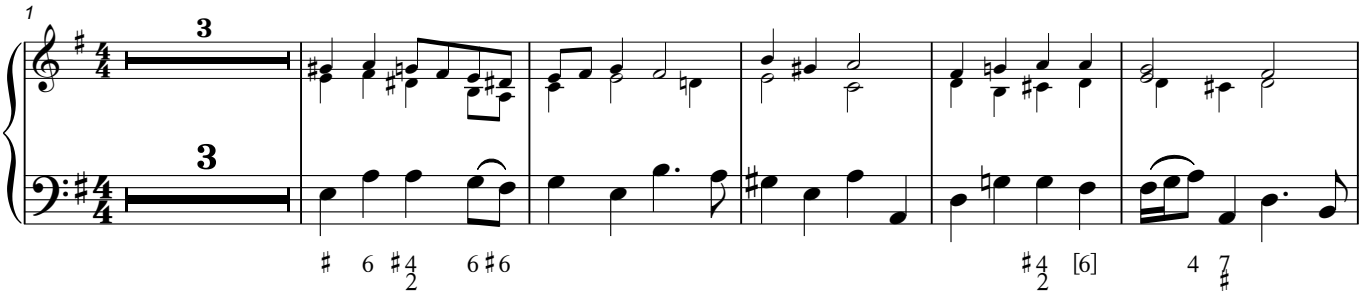

29
♯6
38
♯6
44
8
8
57
8
8
73
♯6

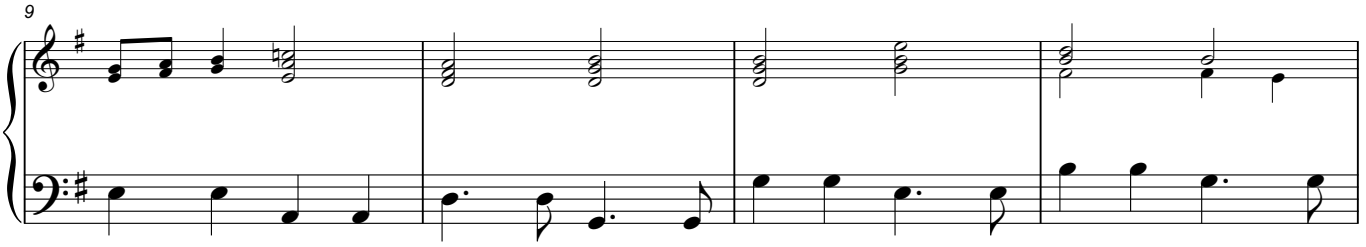
8 - Belinda, Æneas, Dido : *See, your Royal Guest appears*

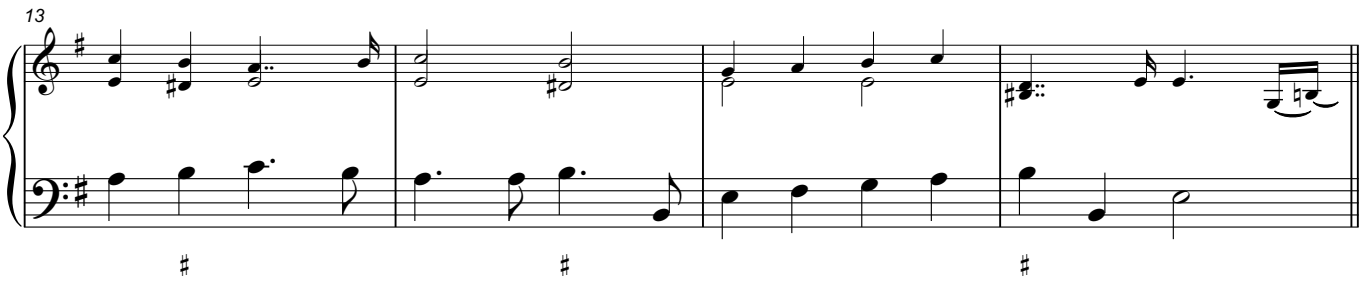




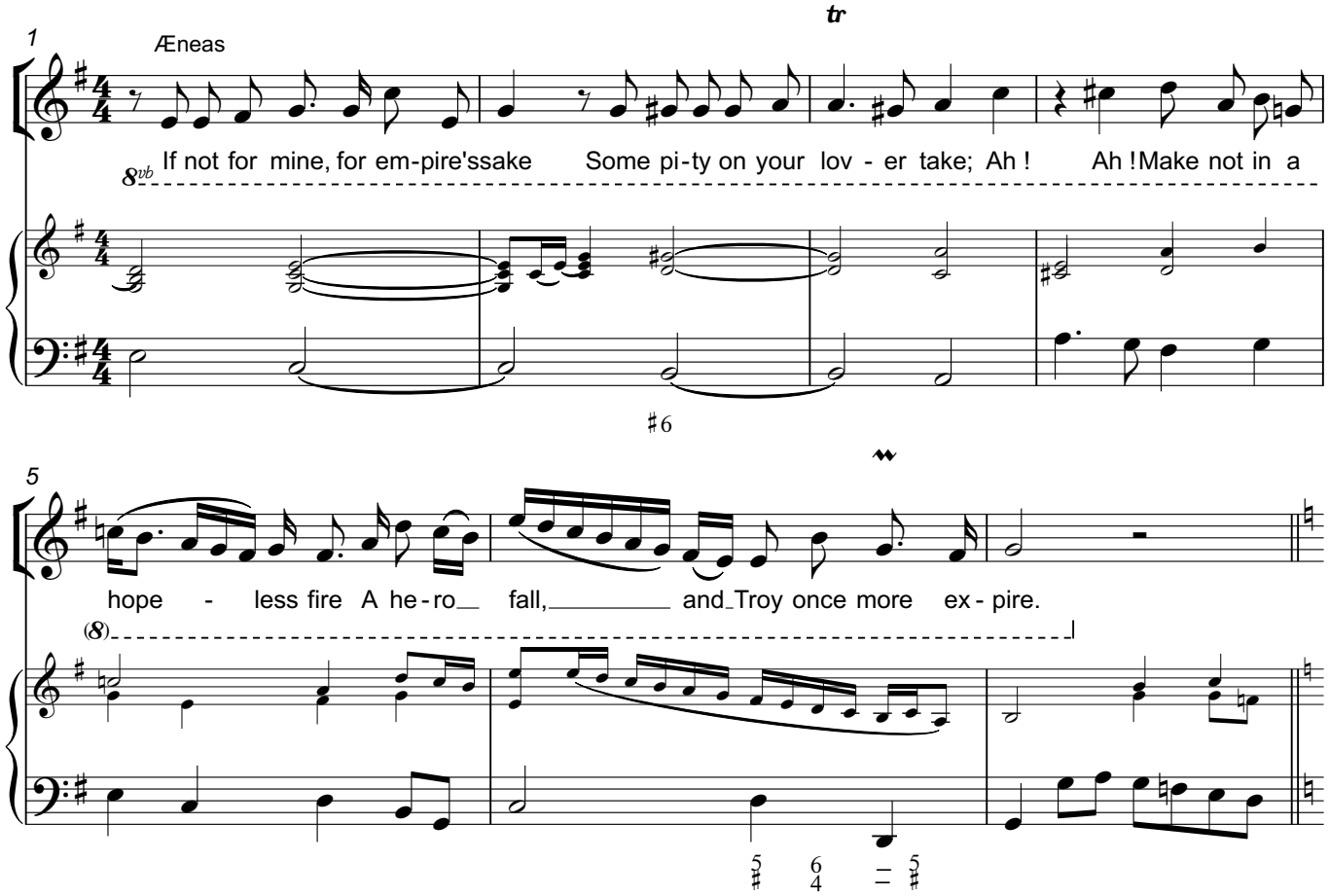
9 - Chorus : *Cupid only throws the dart*



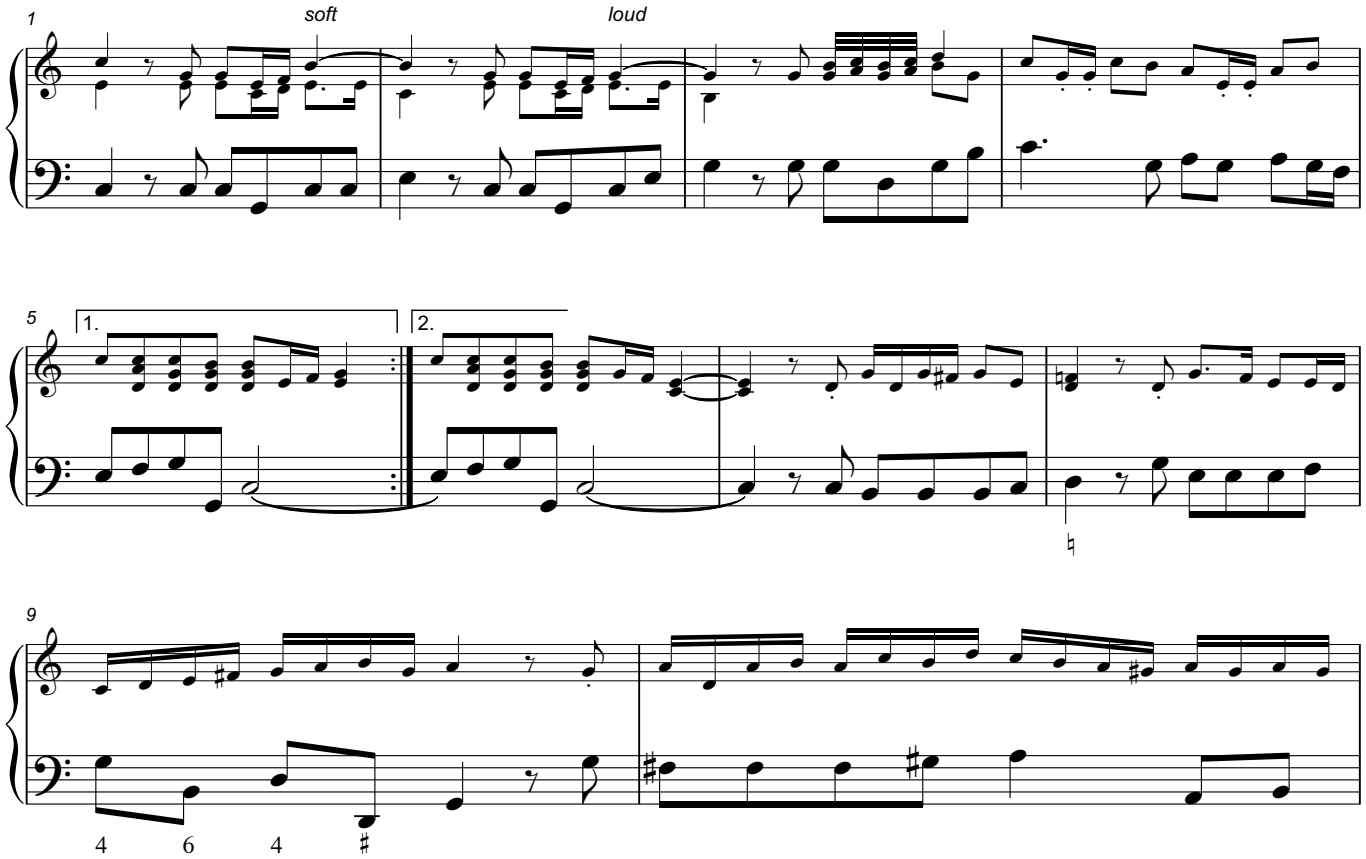


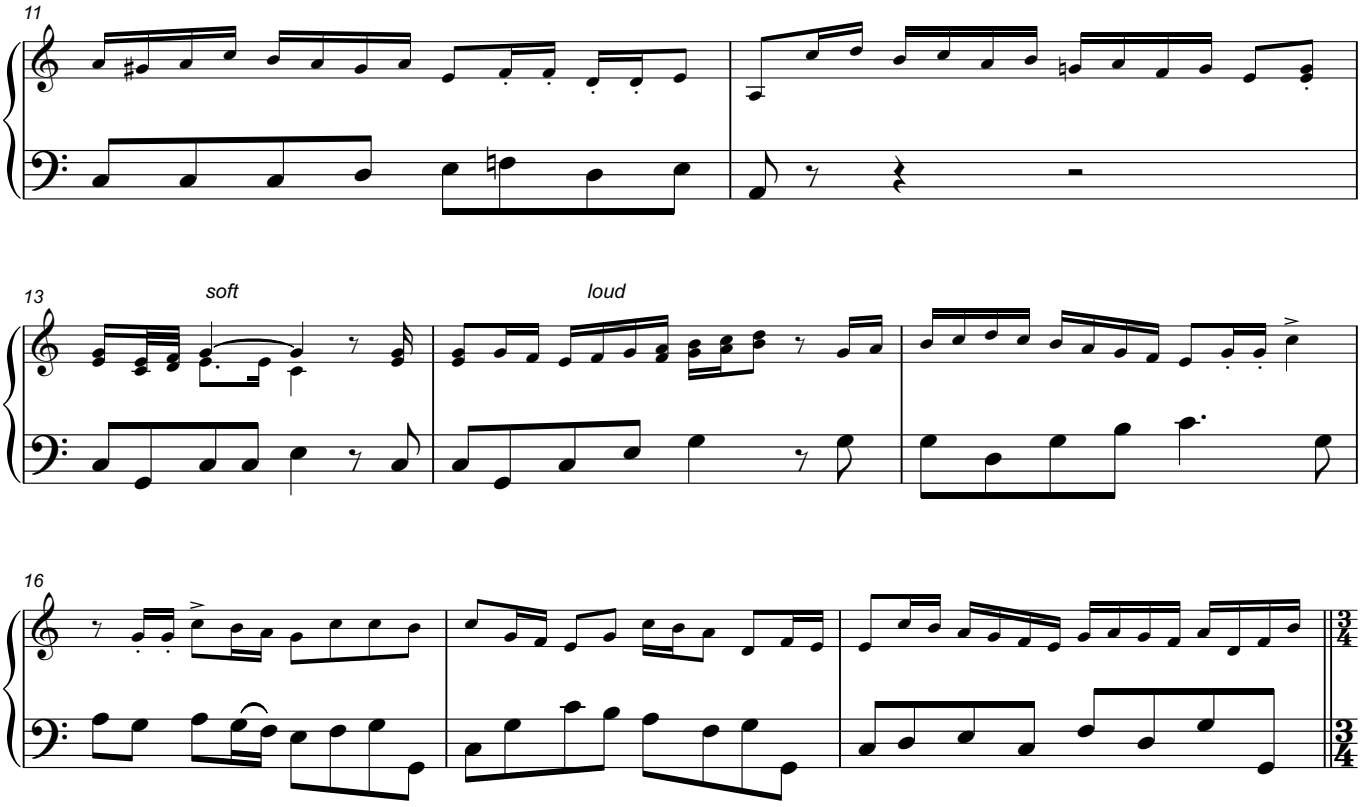


10 - Æneas : *If not for mine*

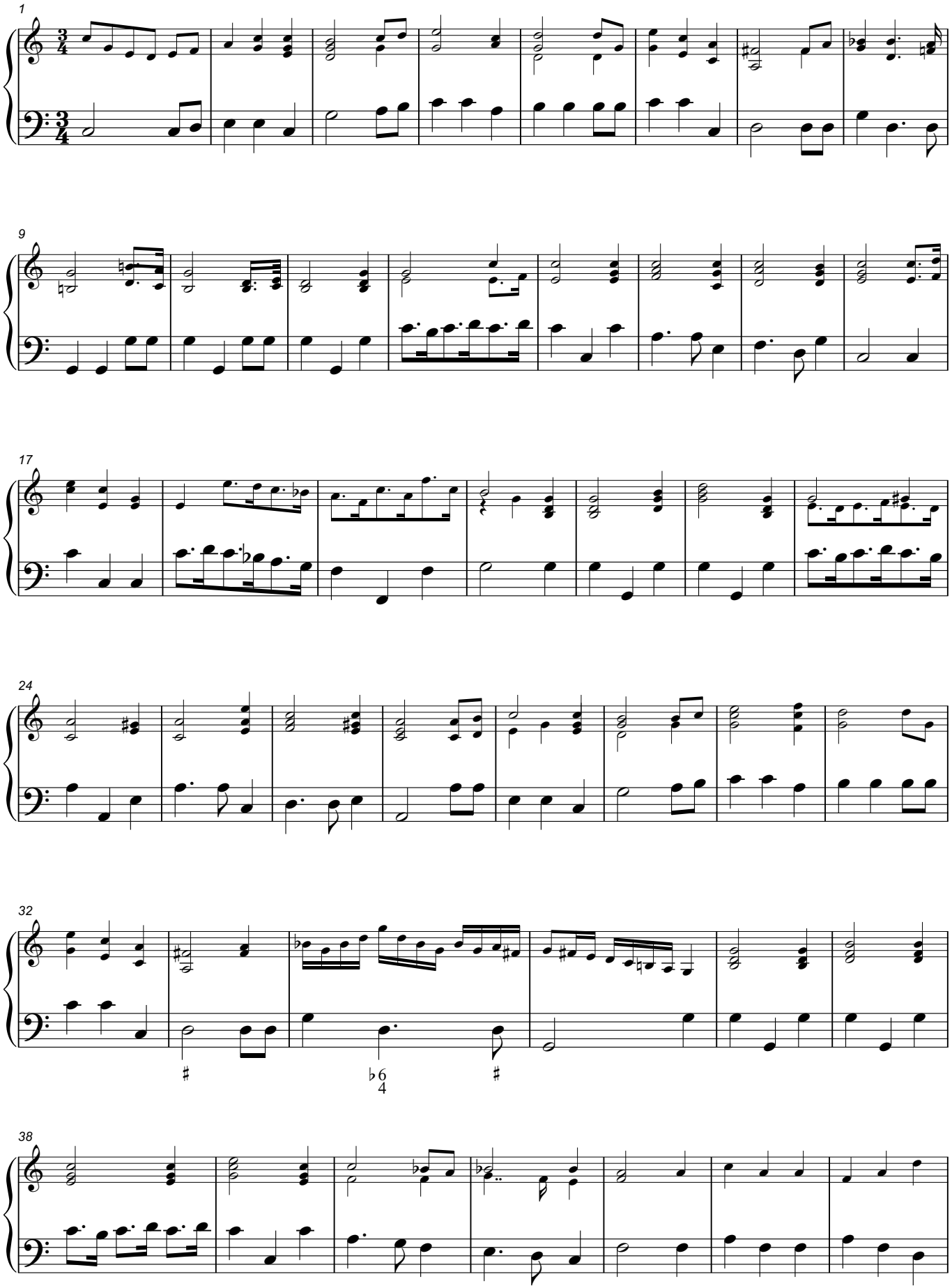


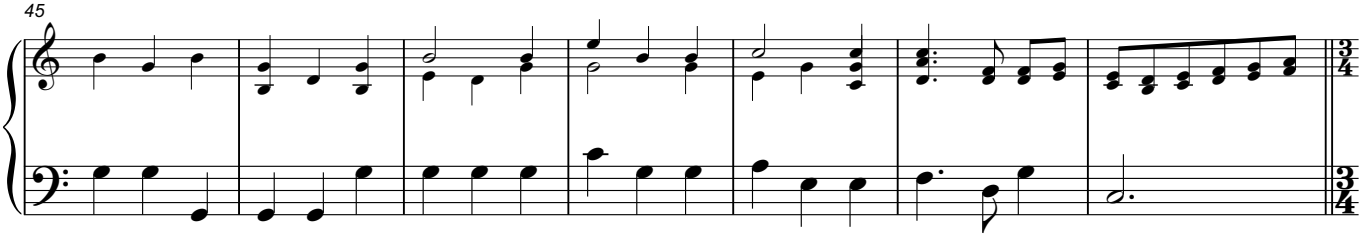
11 - Belinda : *Pursue thy conquest, Love*



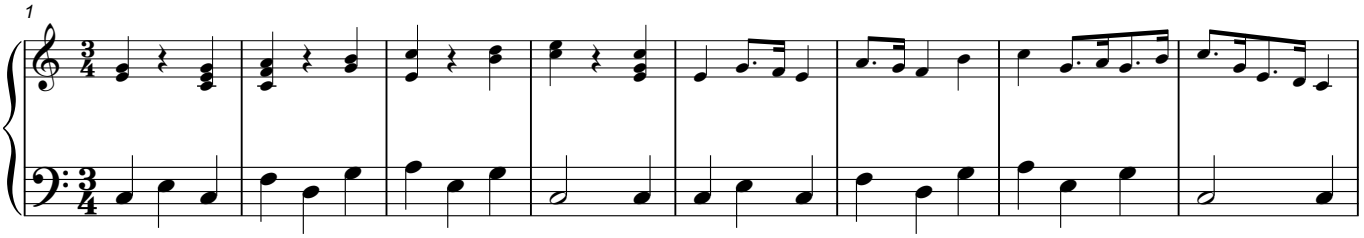

11
13
soft
loud
16

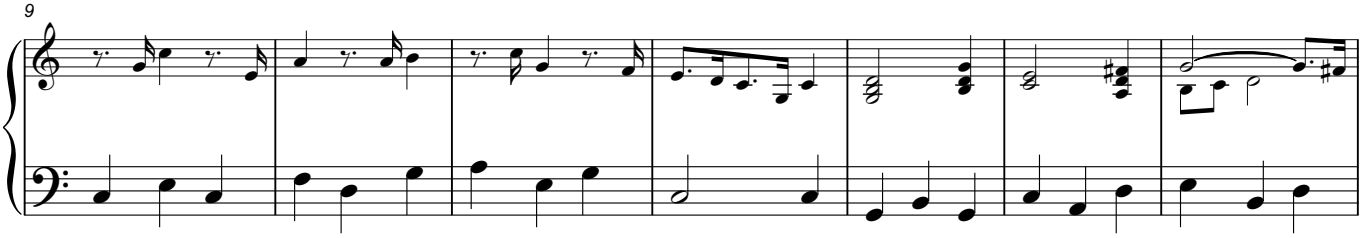
12 - Chorus : *To the hills and the vales*

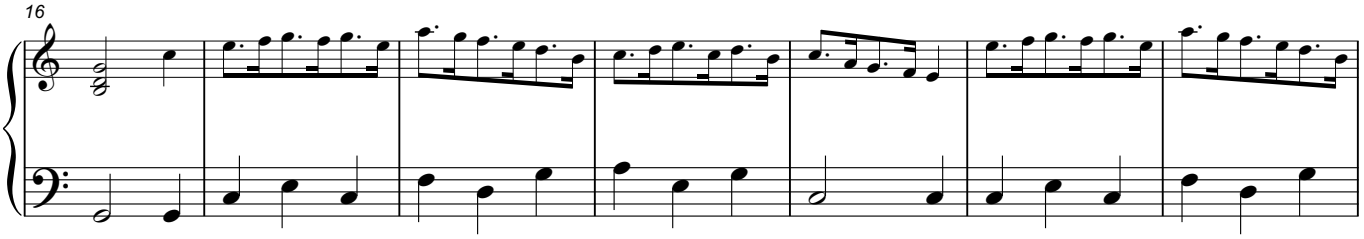


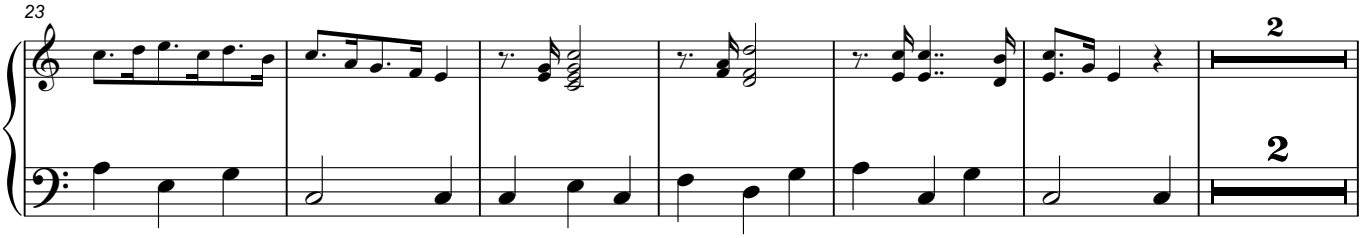


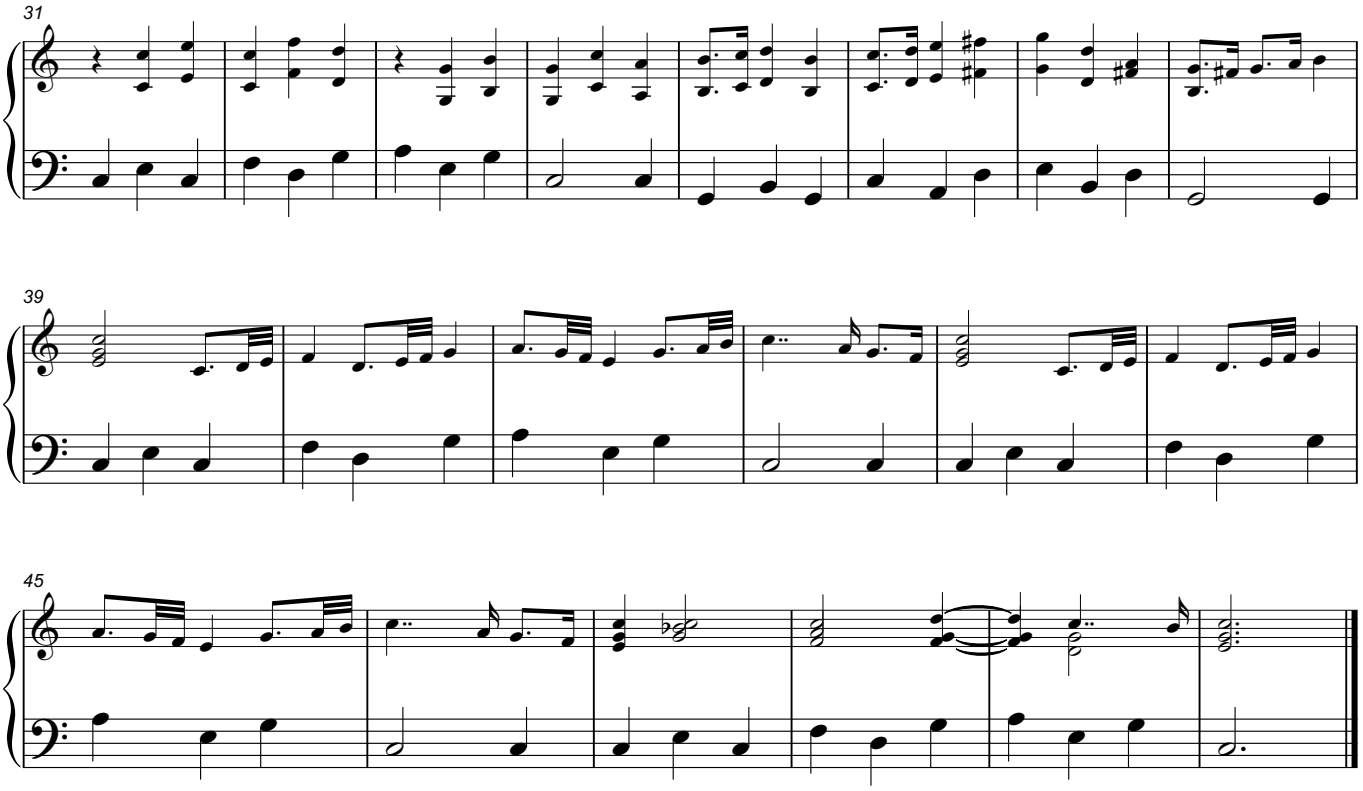
13 : *The Triumphing Dance*





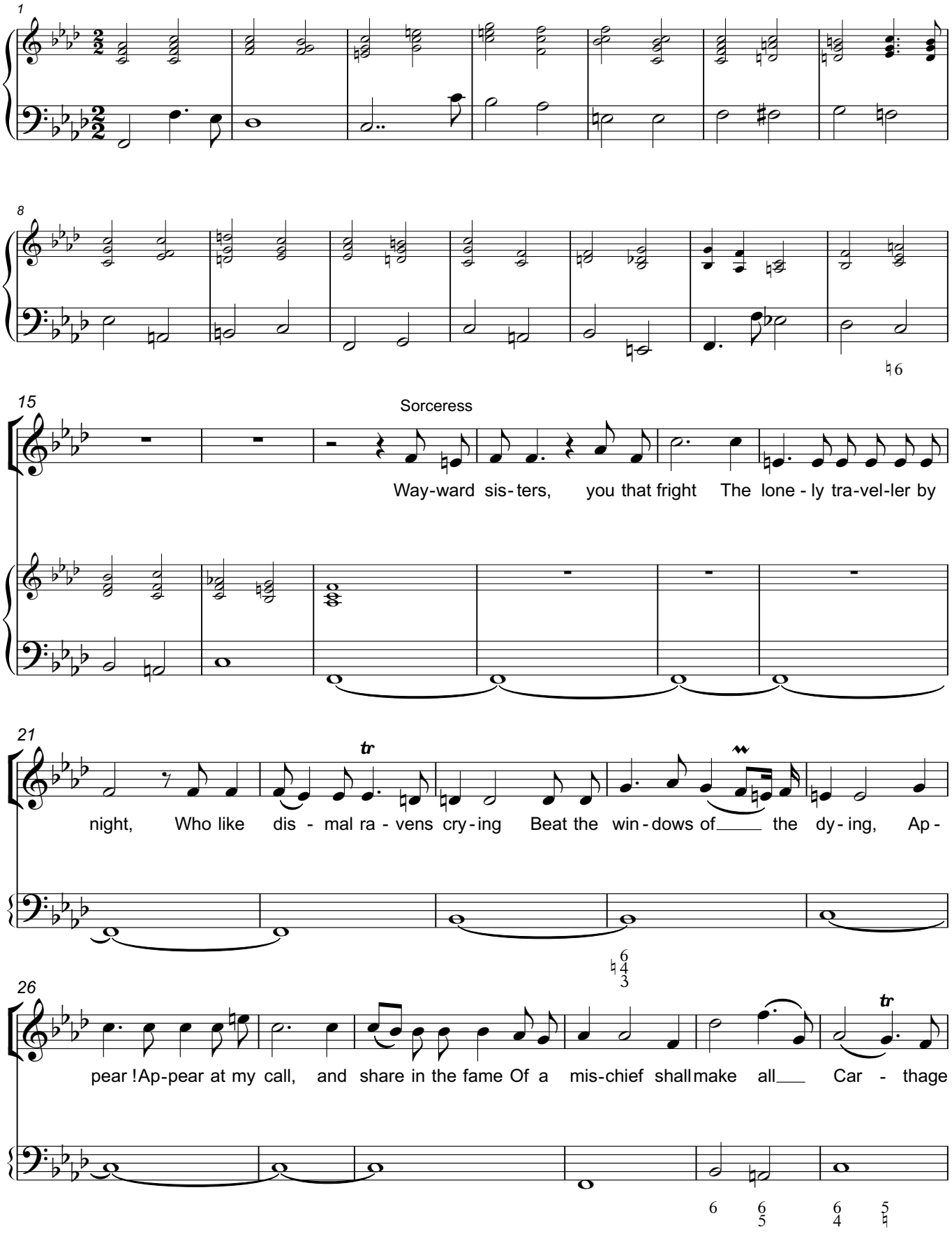


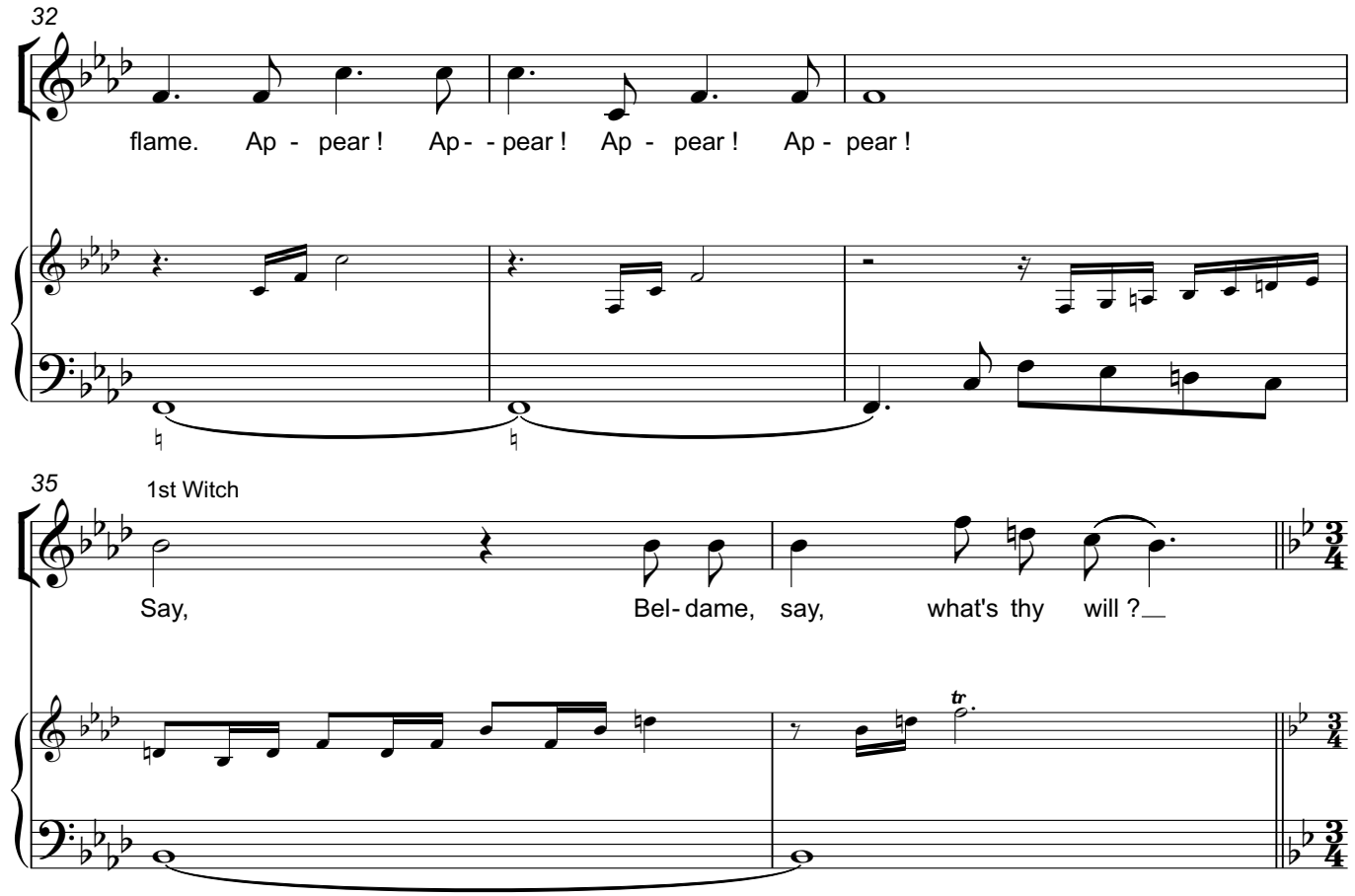



31
39
45

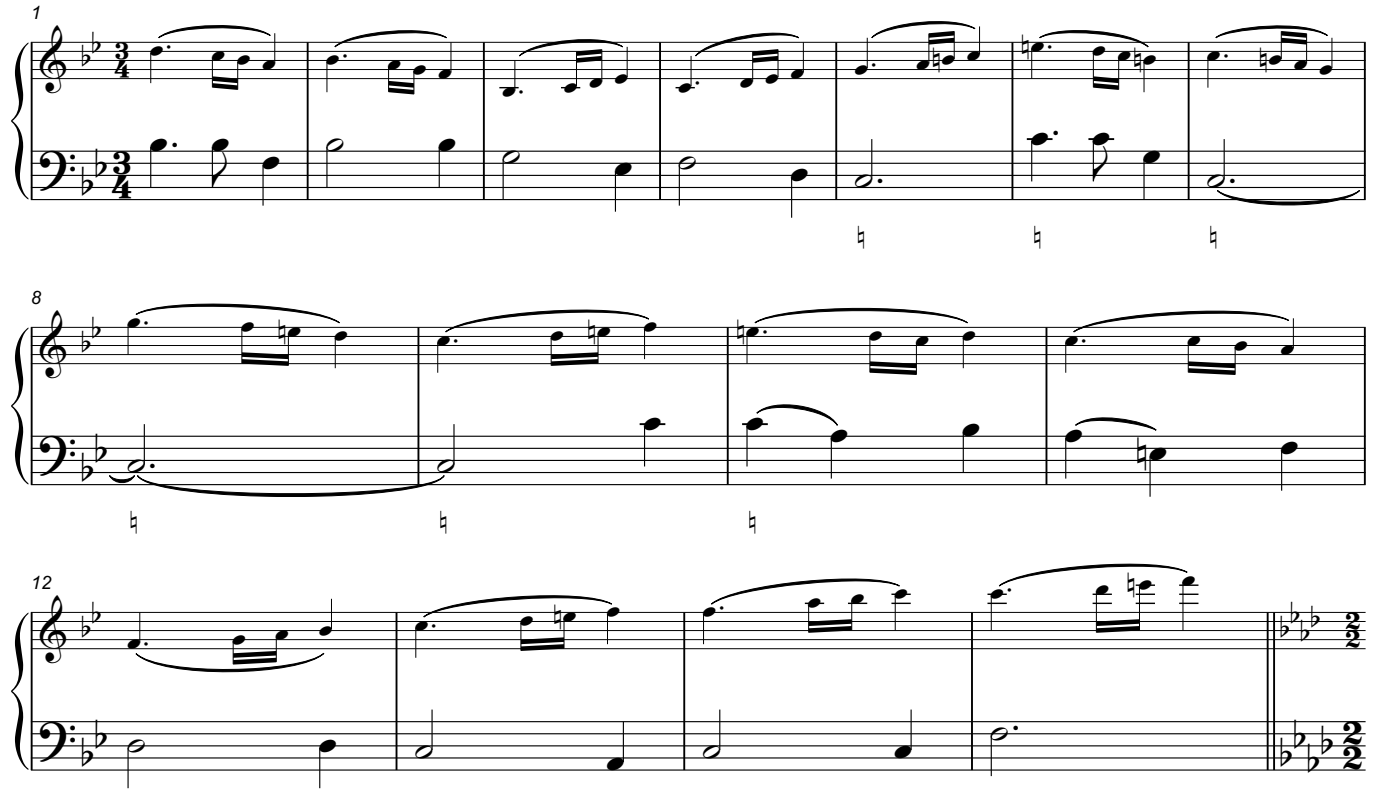
ACT THE SECOND
Scene 1 : The Cave

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

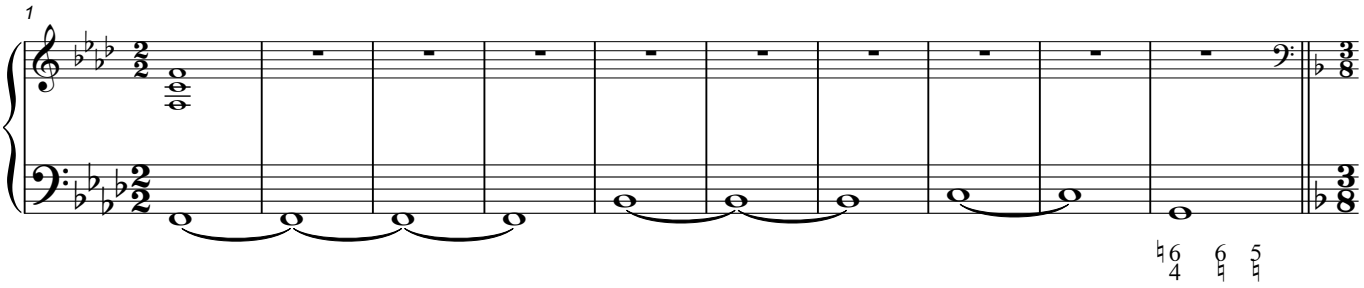




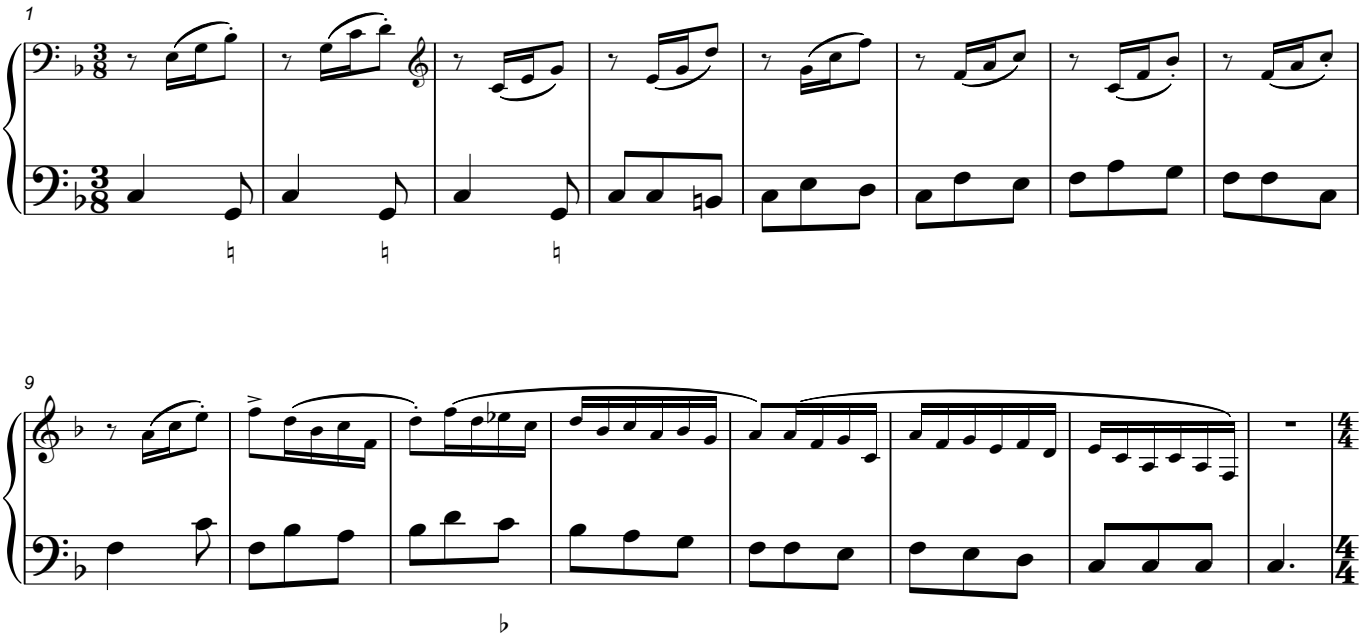
15 - Chorus : *Harm's our delight*



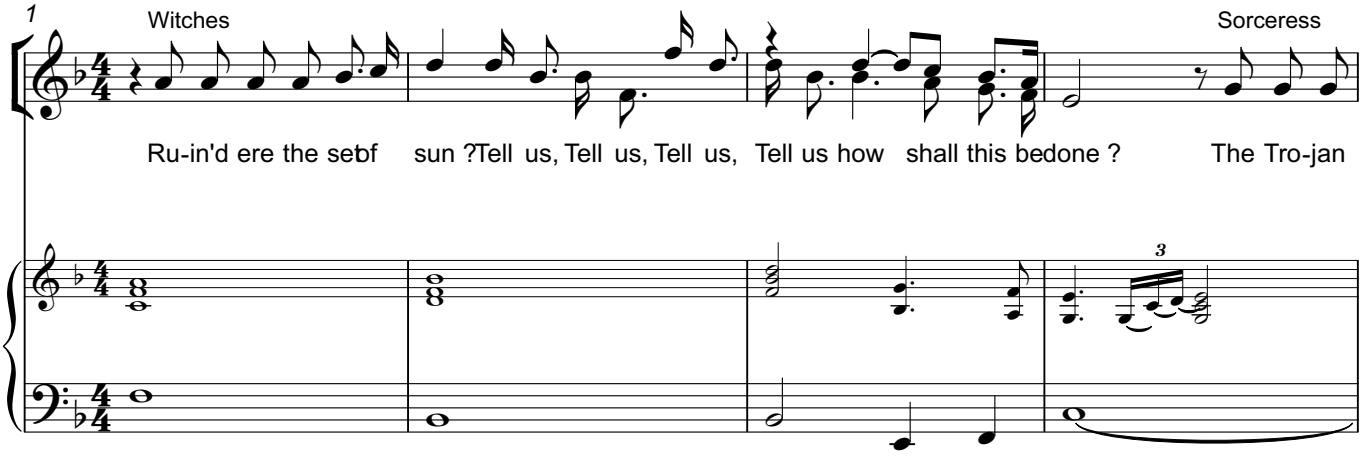
16 - Sorceress : *The Queen of Carthage, whom we hate*

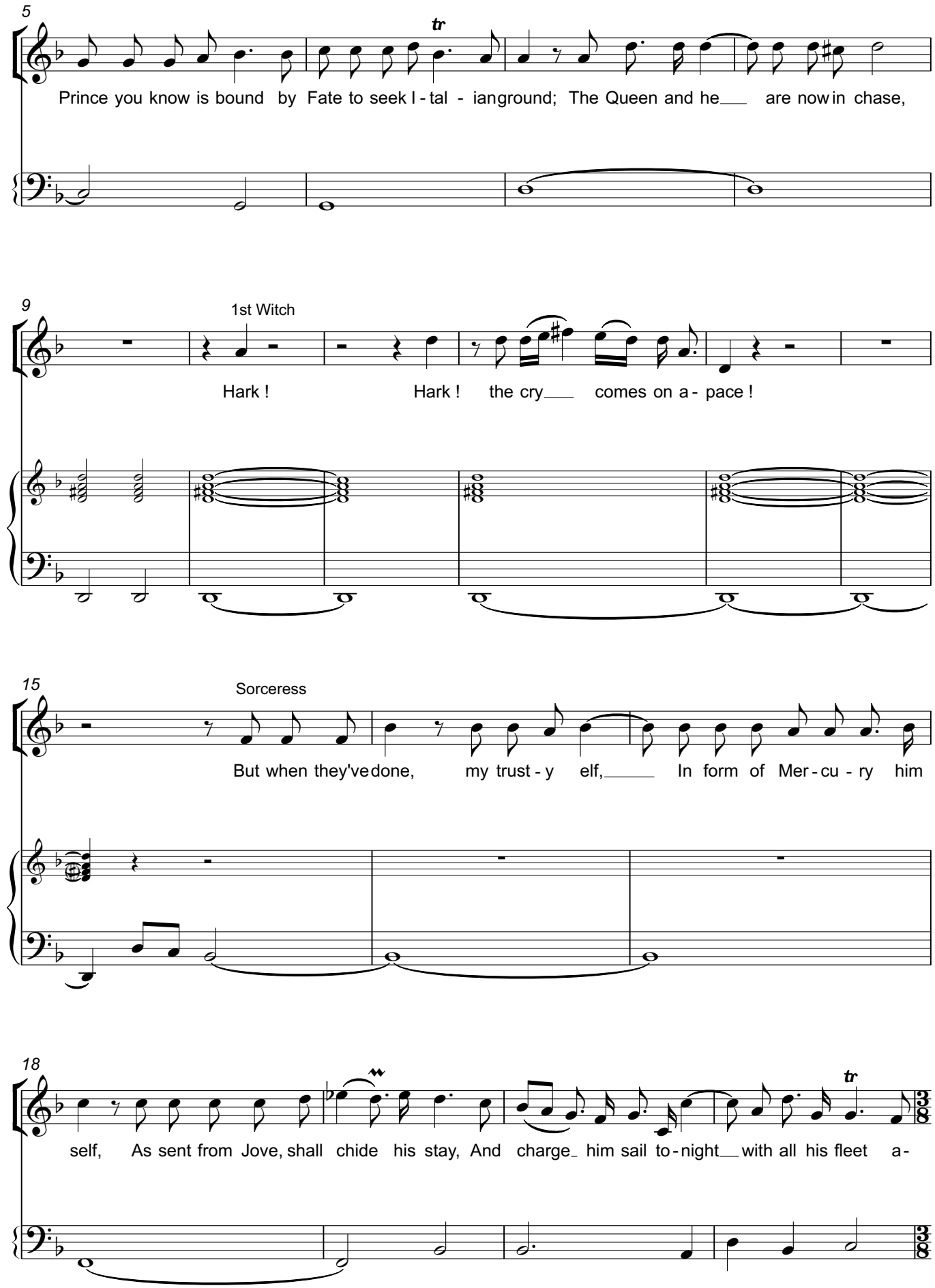


17 - Chorus : Ho, ho, ho!

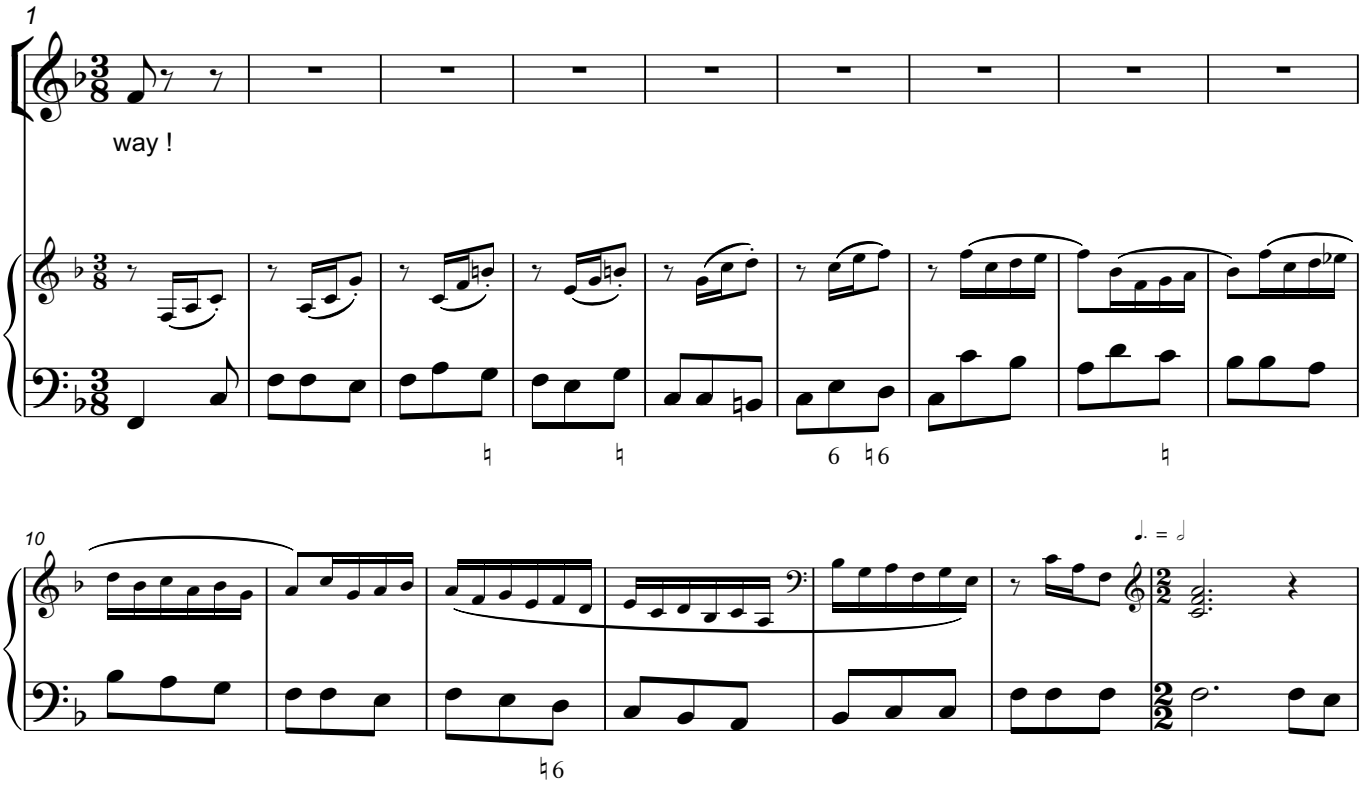


18 - First and Second Wich, Sorceress : *Ruined ere the set of sun?*

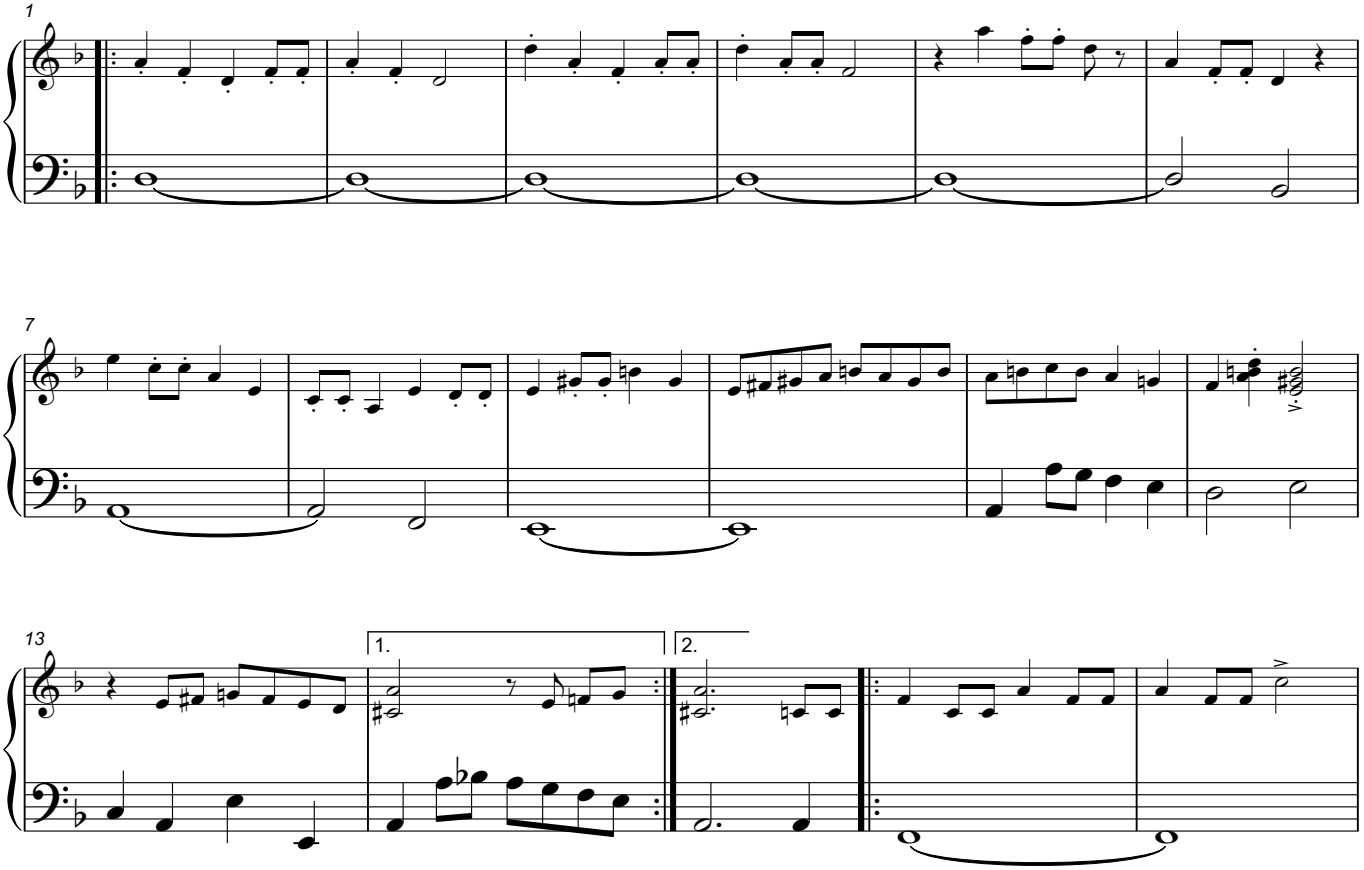


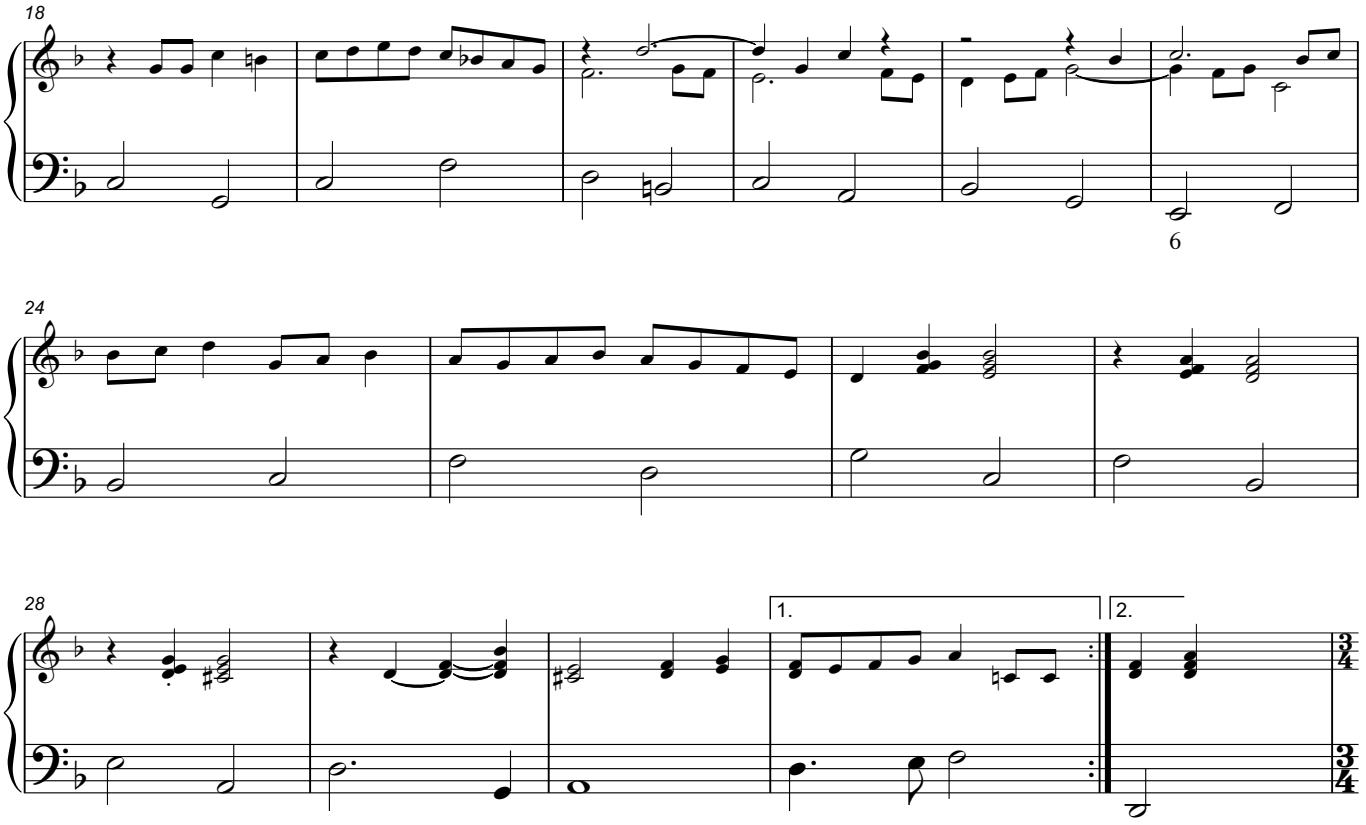

5
Prince you know is bound by Fate to seek I - tal - ian ground; The Queen and he are now in chase,
9
1st Witch
Hark ! Hark ! the cry comes on a - pace !
15
Sorceress
But when they've done, my trust - y elf, In form of Mer - cu - ry him
18
self, As sent from Jove, shall chide his stay, And charge him sail to - night with all his fleet a -

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

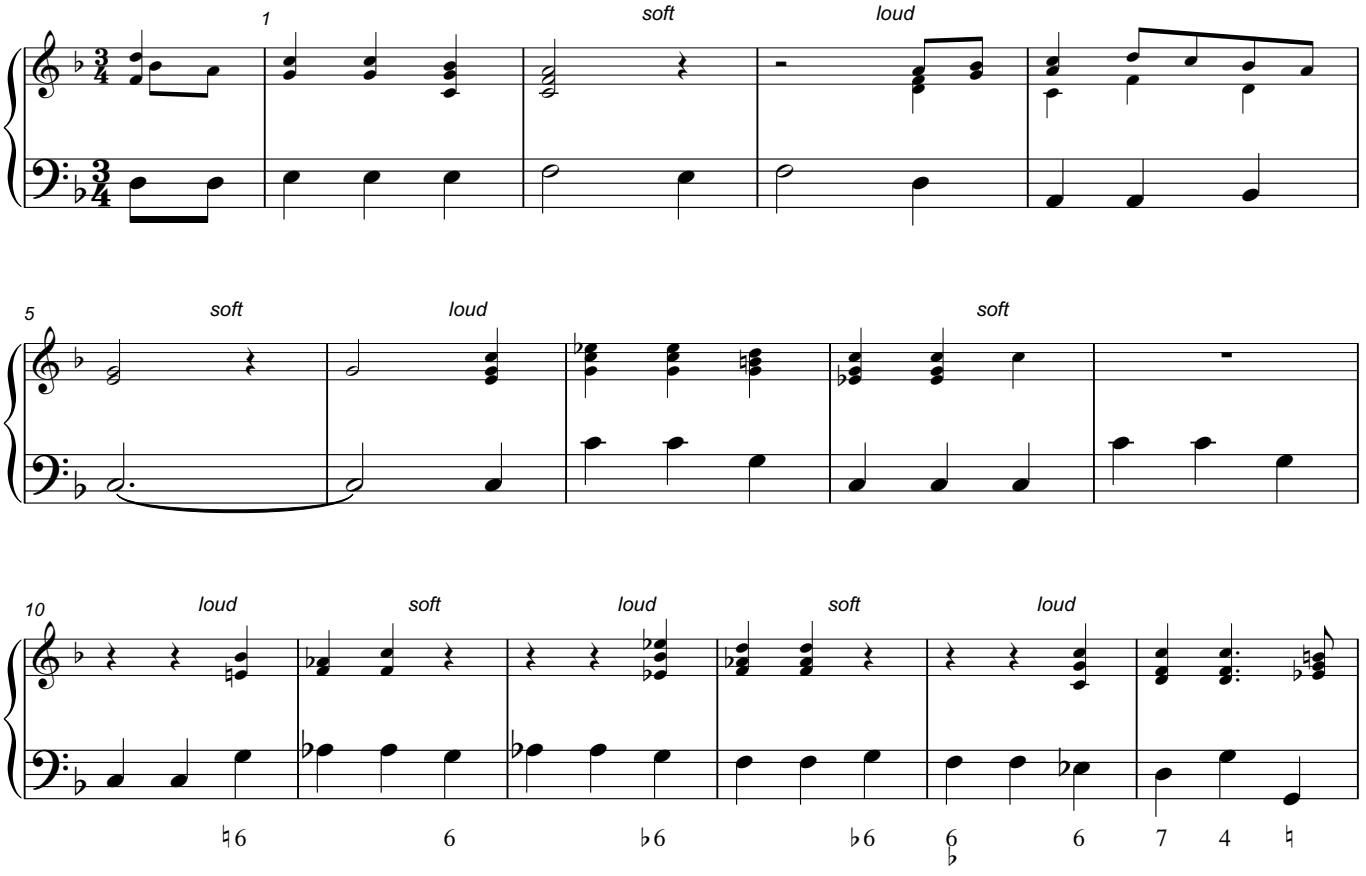


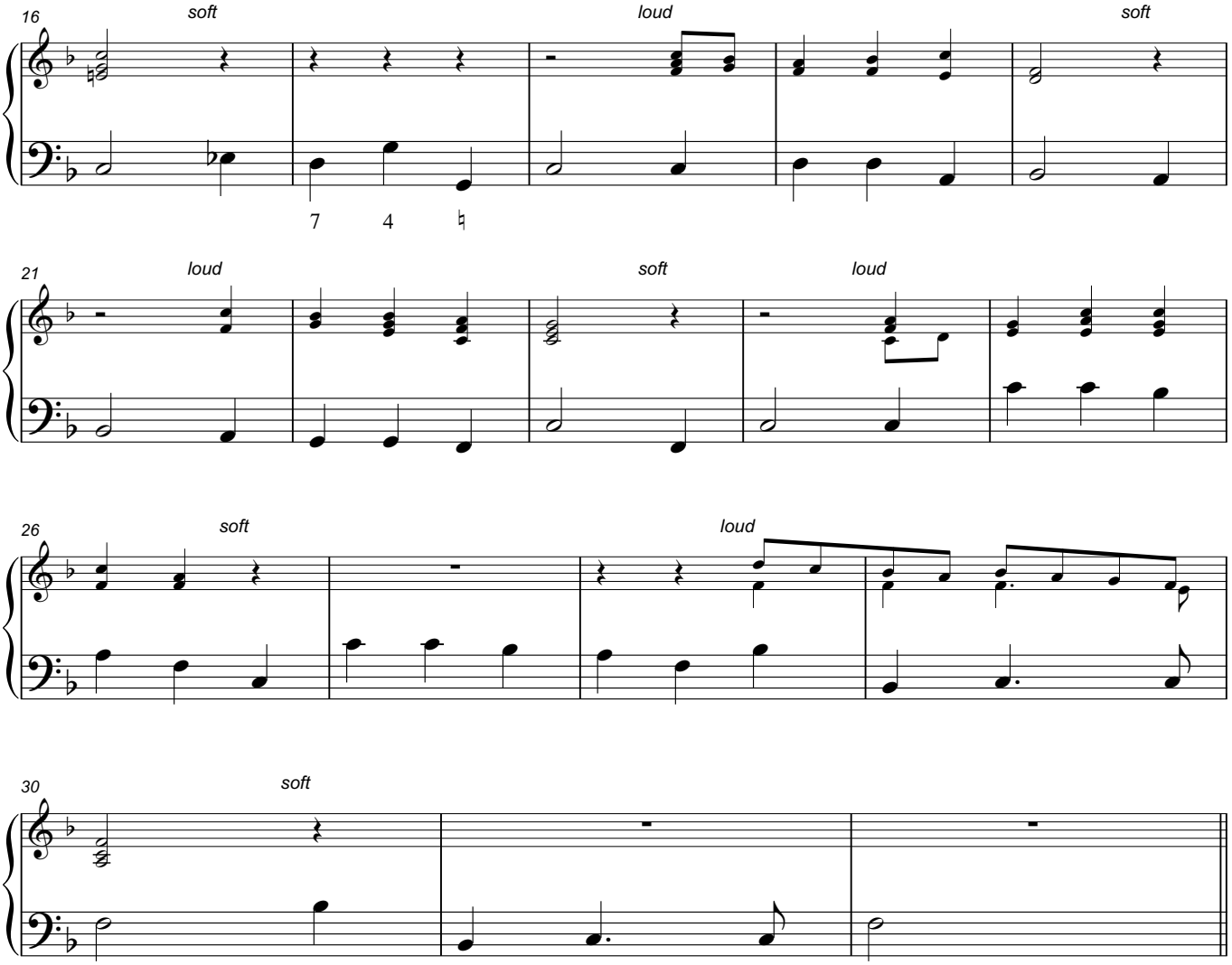
20 - First and Second Wich : *But ere we this perform*



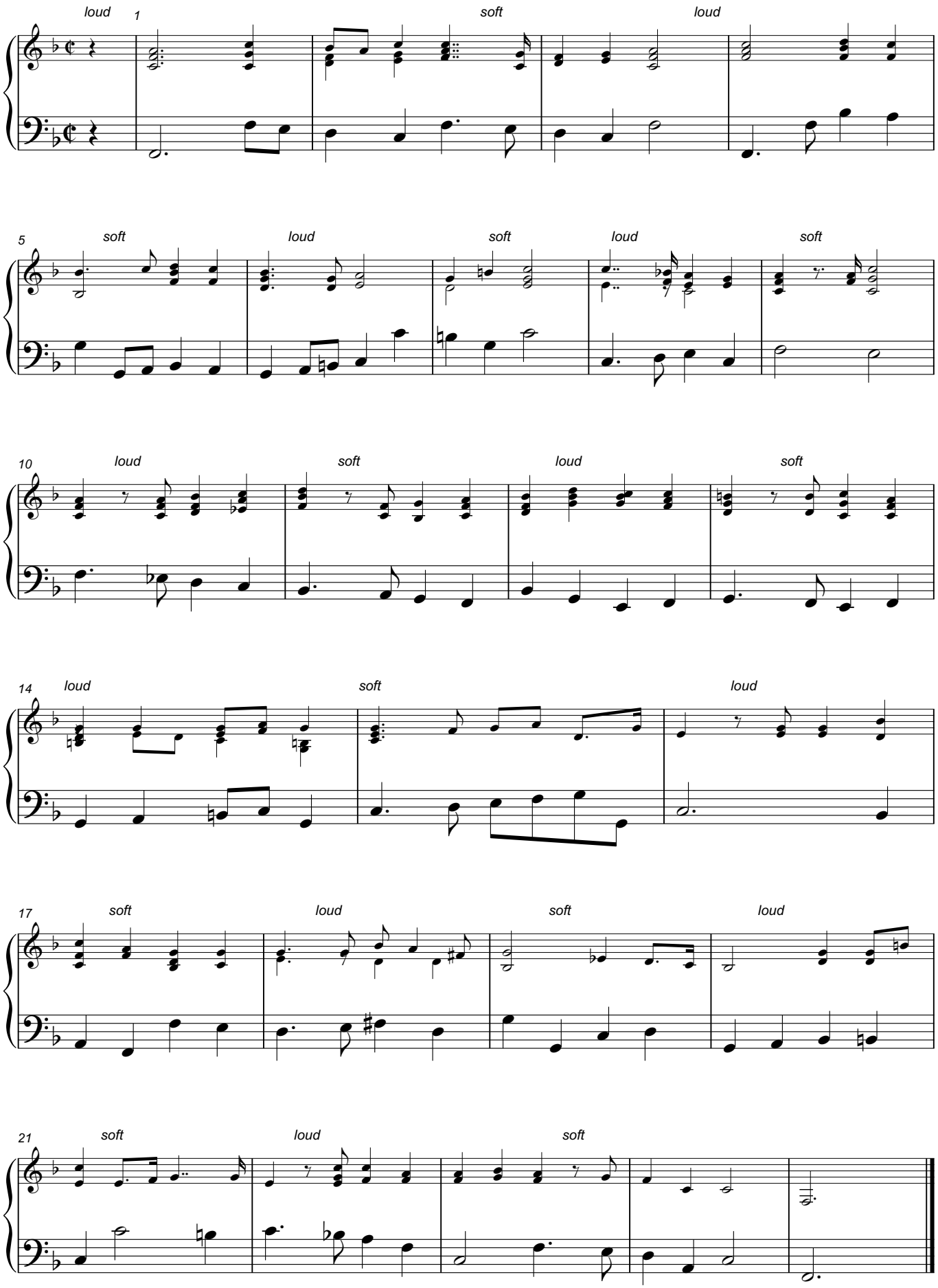


21 - Chorus in a manner of an Echo : *In our deep vaulted cell*

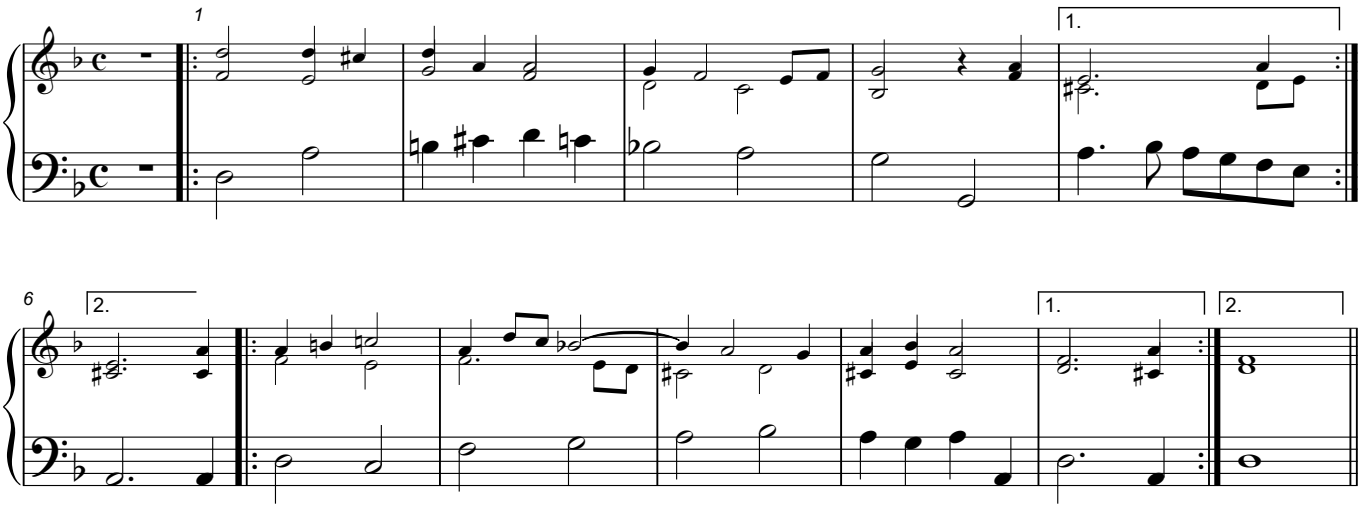



16
soft
loud
soft
7 4
21
loud
soft
loud
26
soft
loud
30
soft

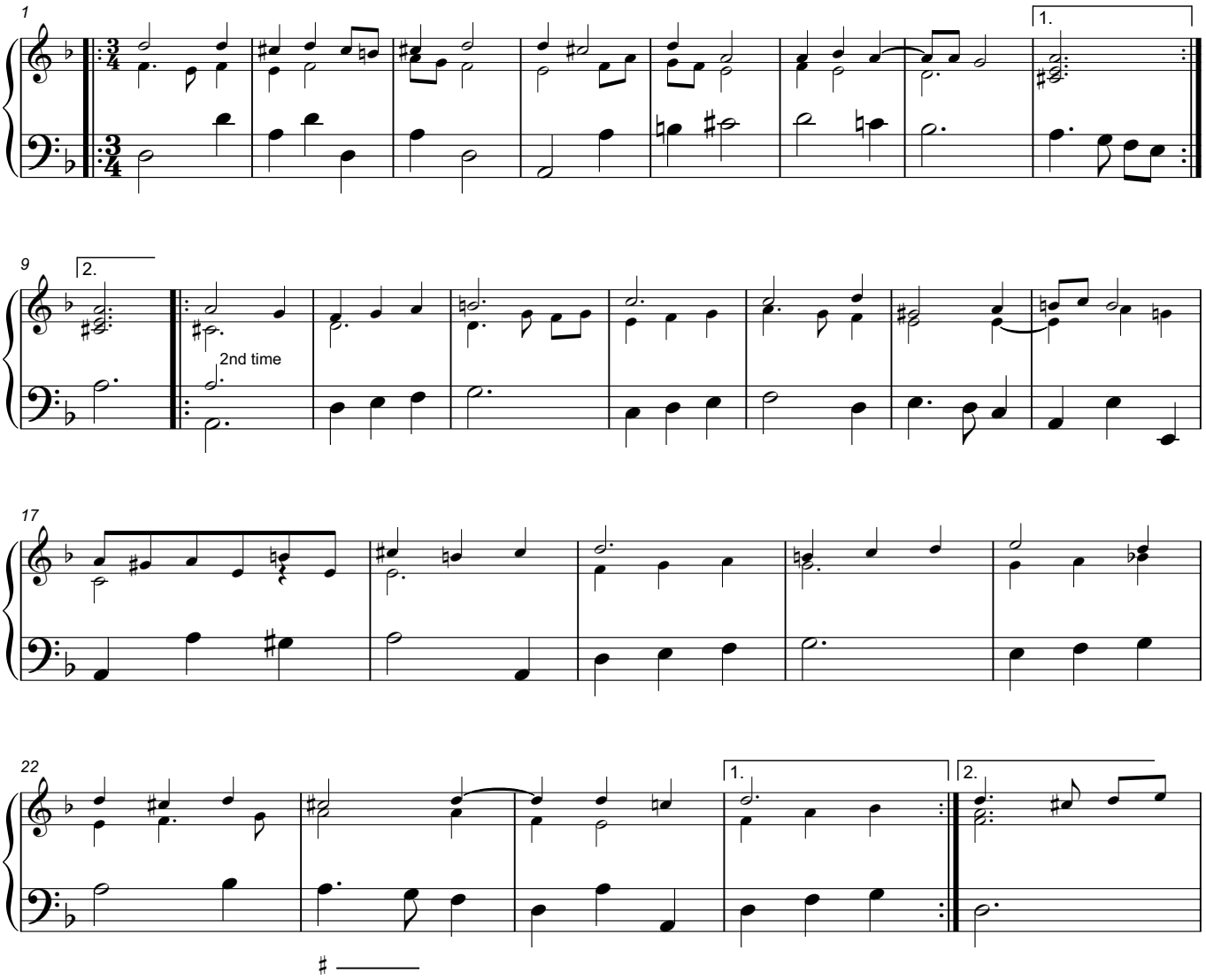
22 : *Echo Dance of Furies*

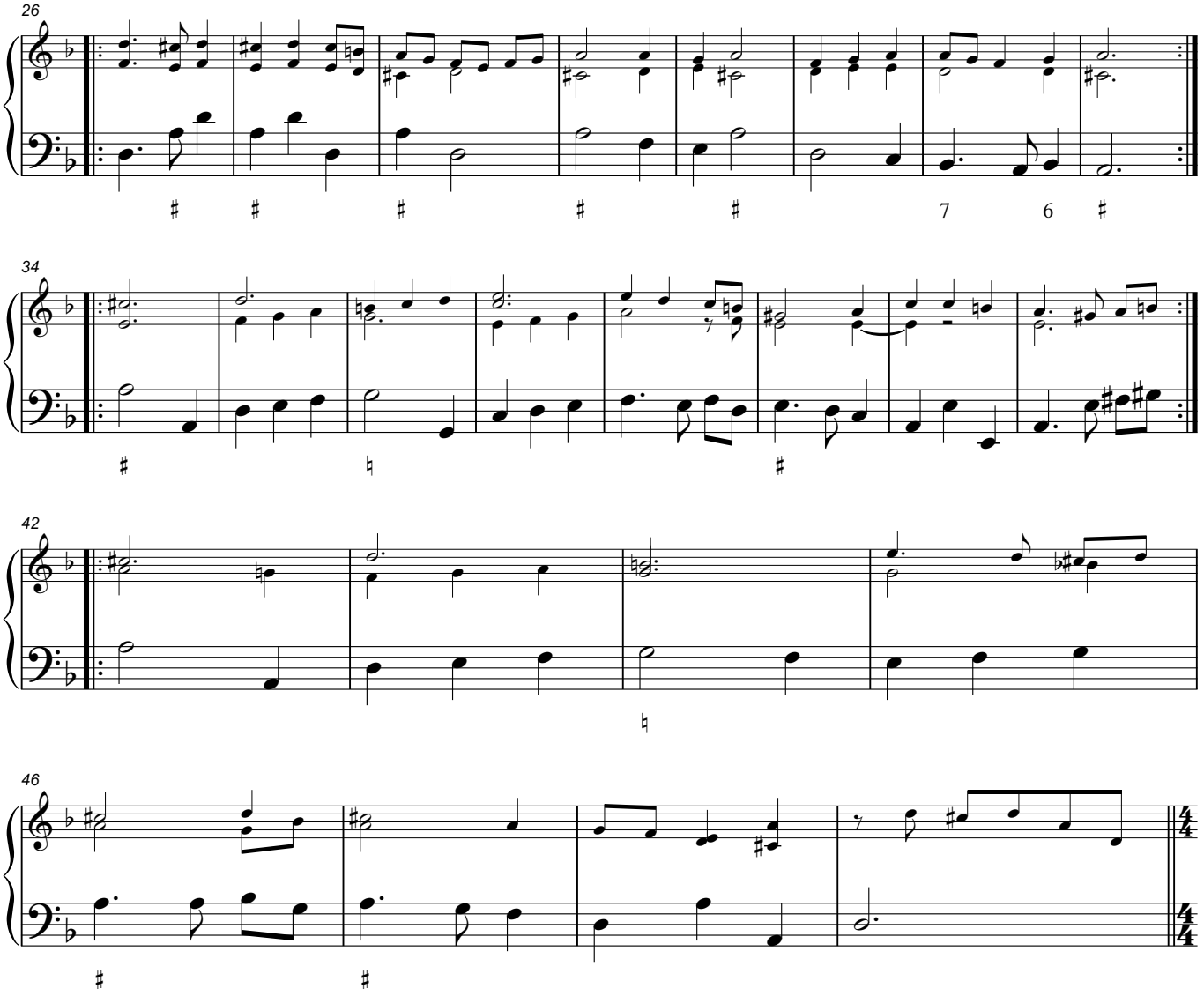


23 : *Ritornelle*

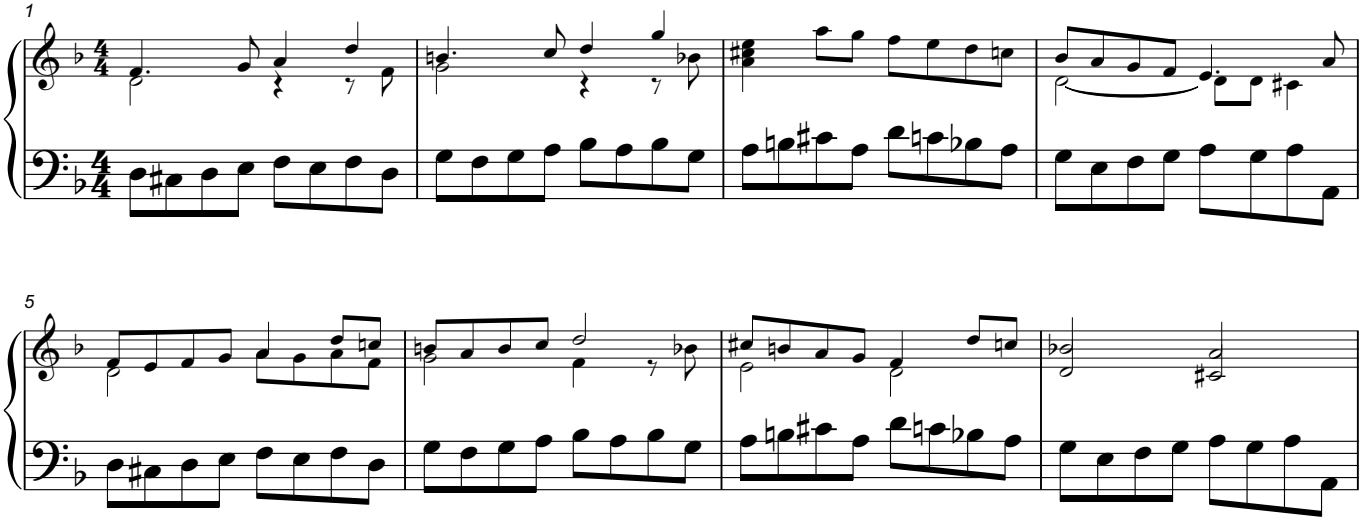


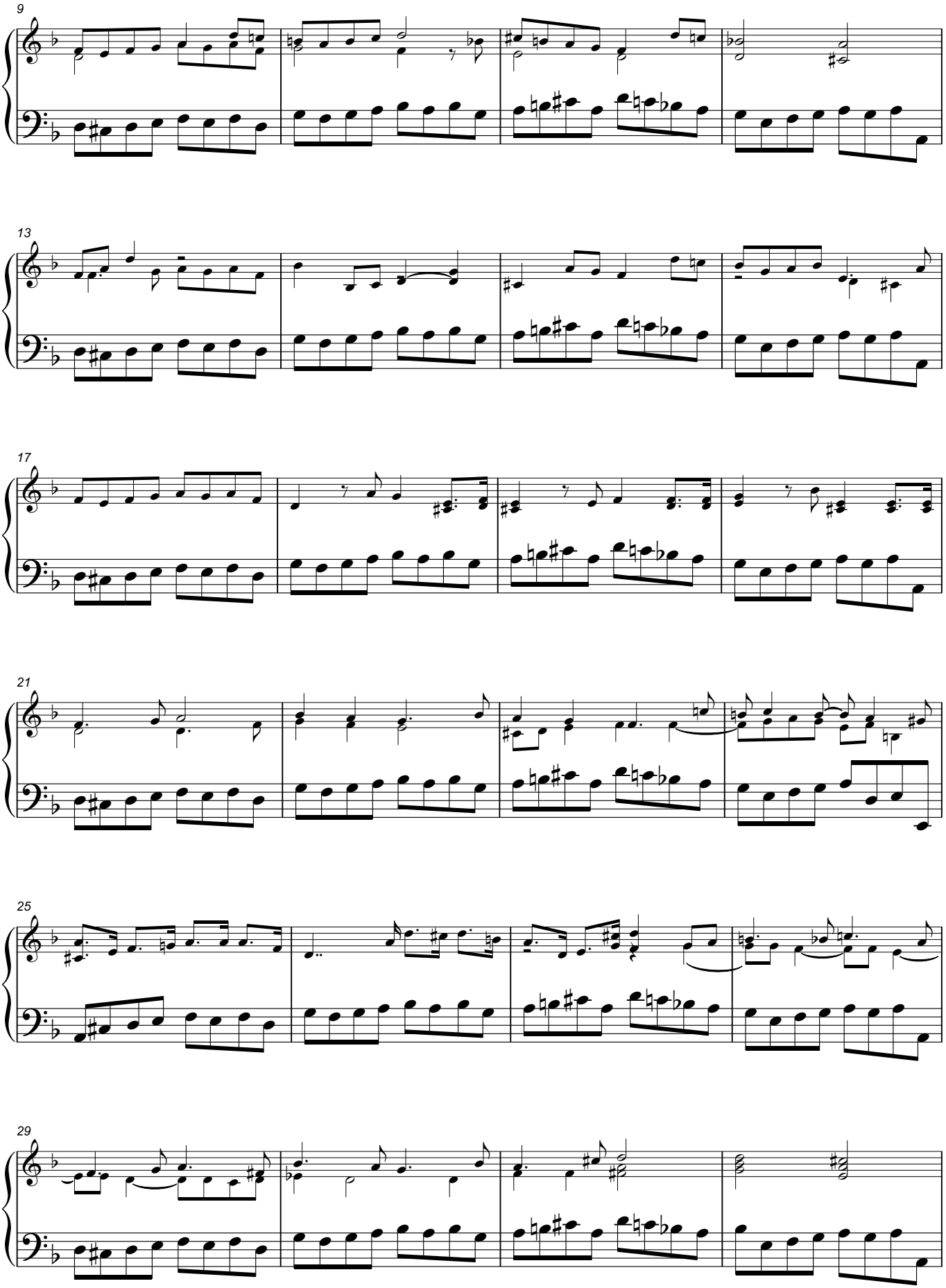
24 - Belinda, Chorus : *Thanks to these lonesome vales*



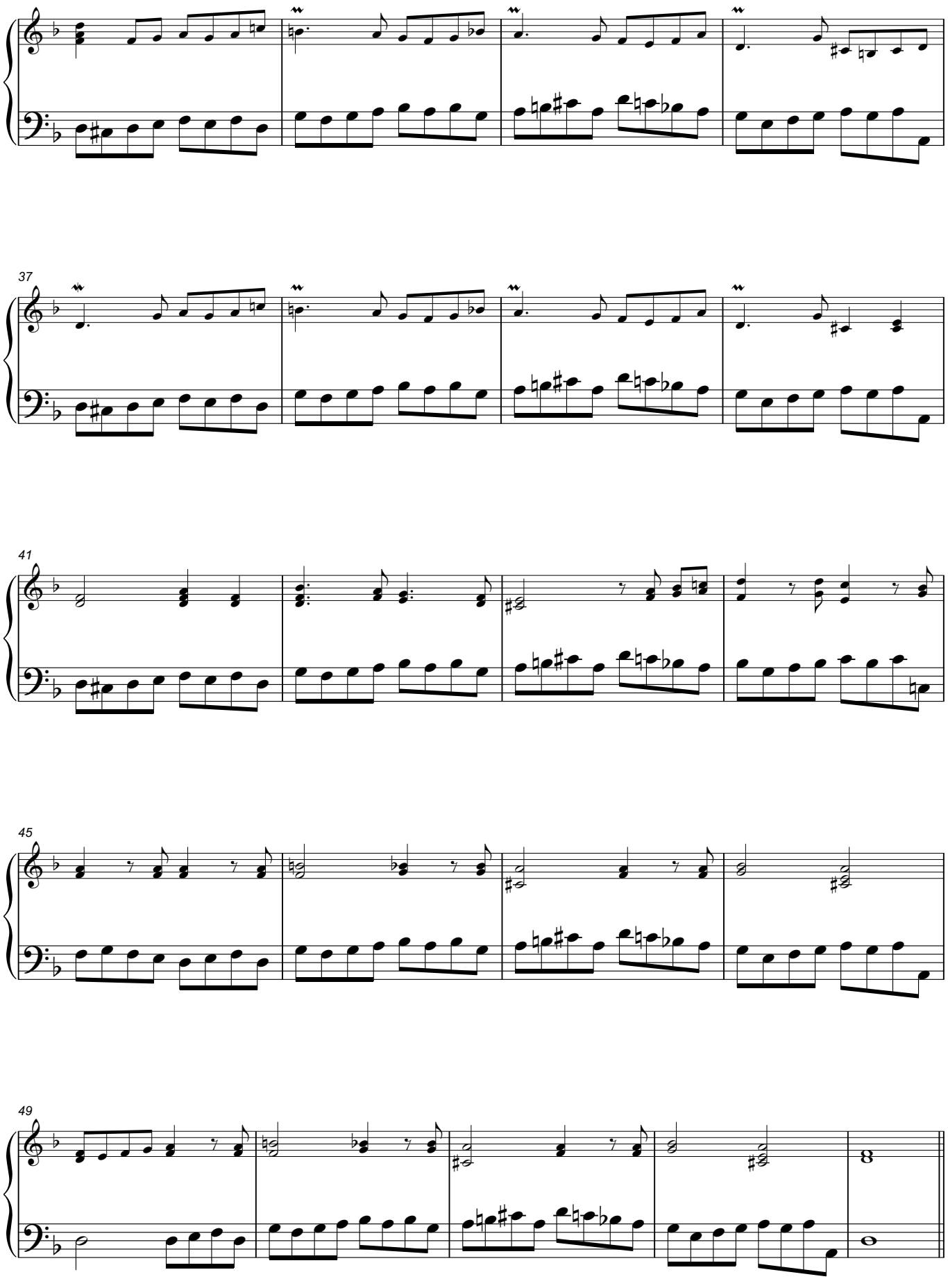


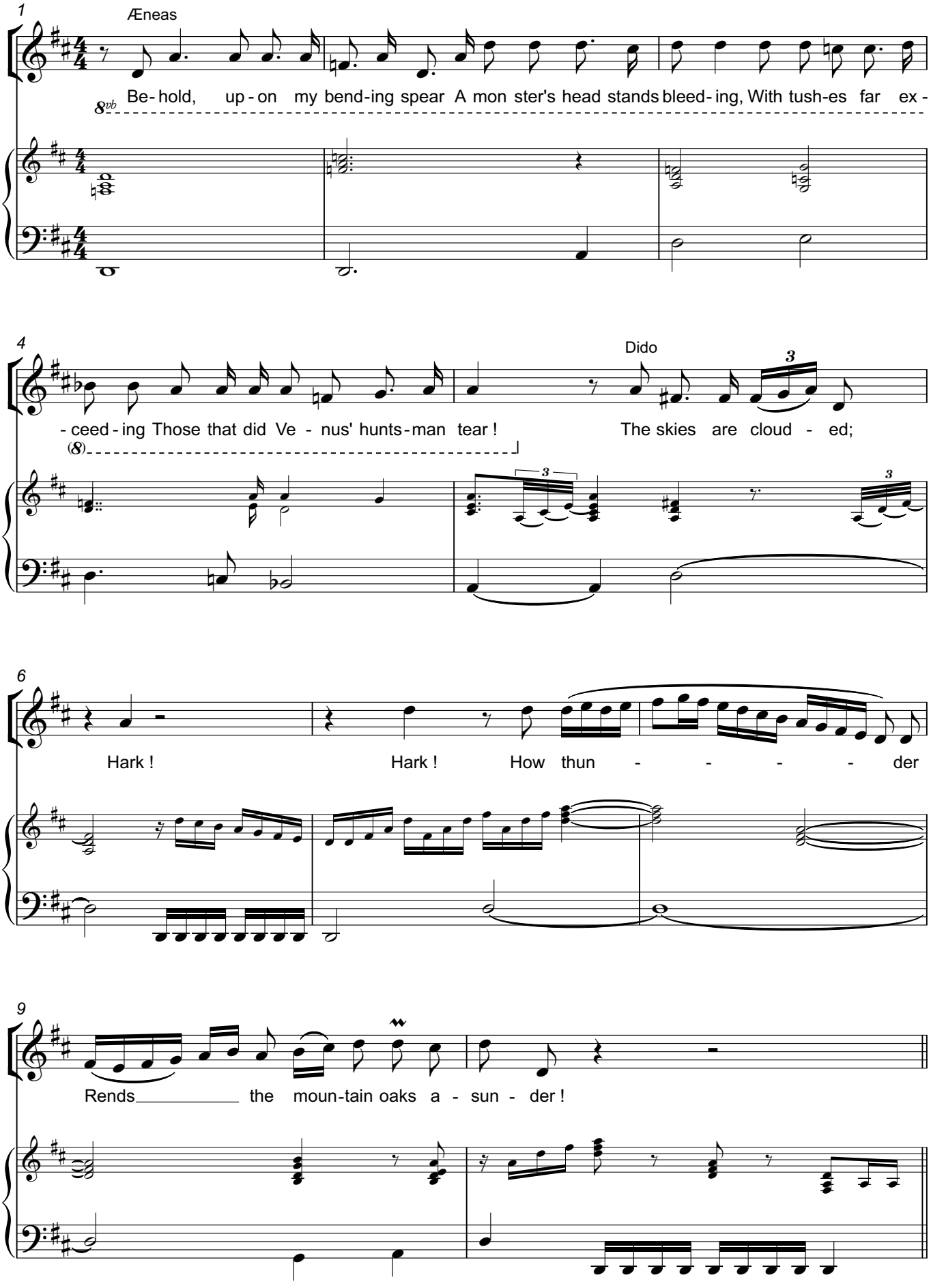
25a - Second Woman : *Oft she visits this lone mountain*



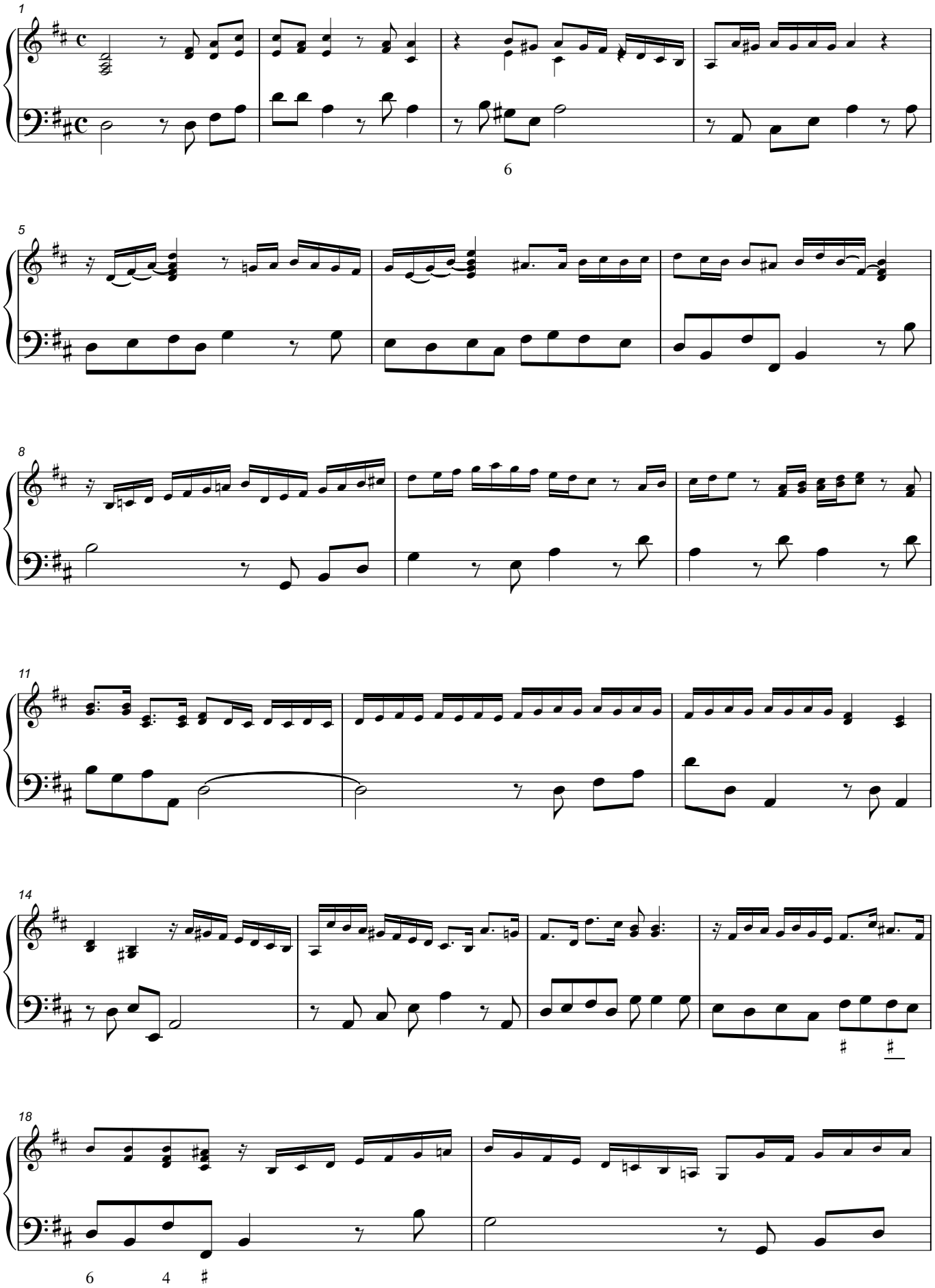

9
13
17
21
25
29

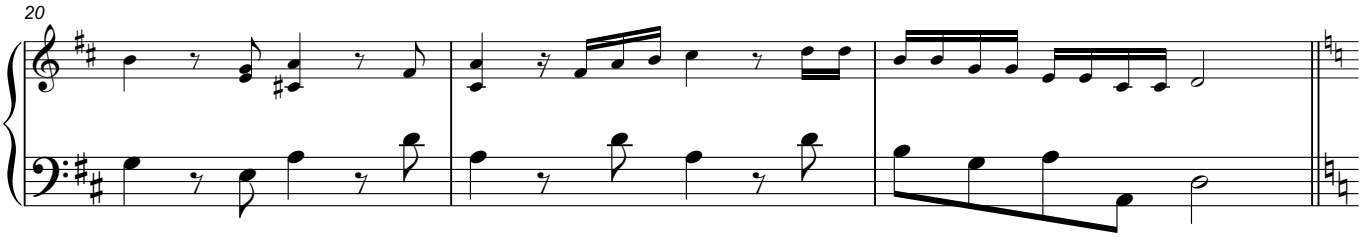
25b : *Women's Dance*



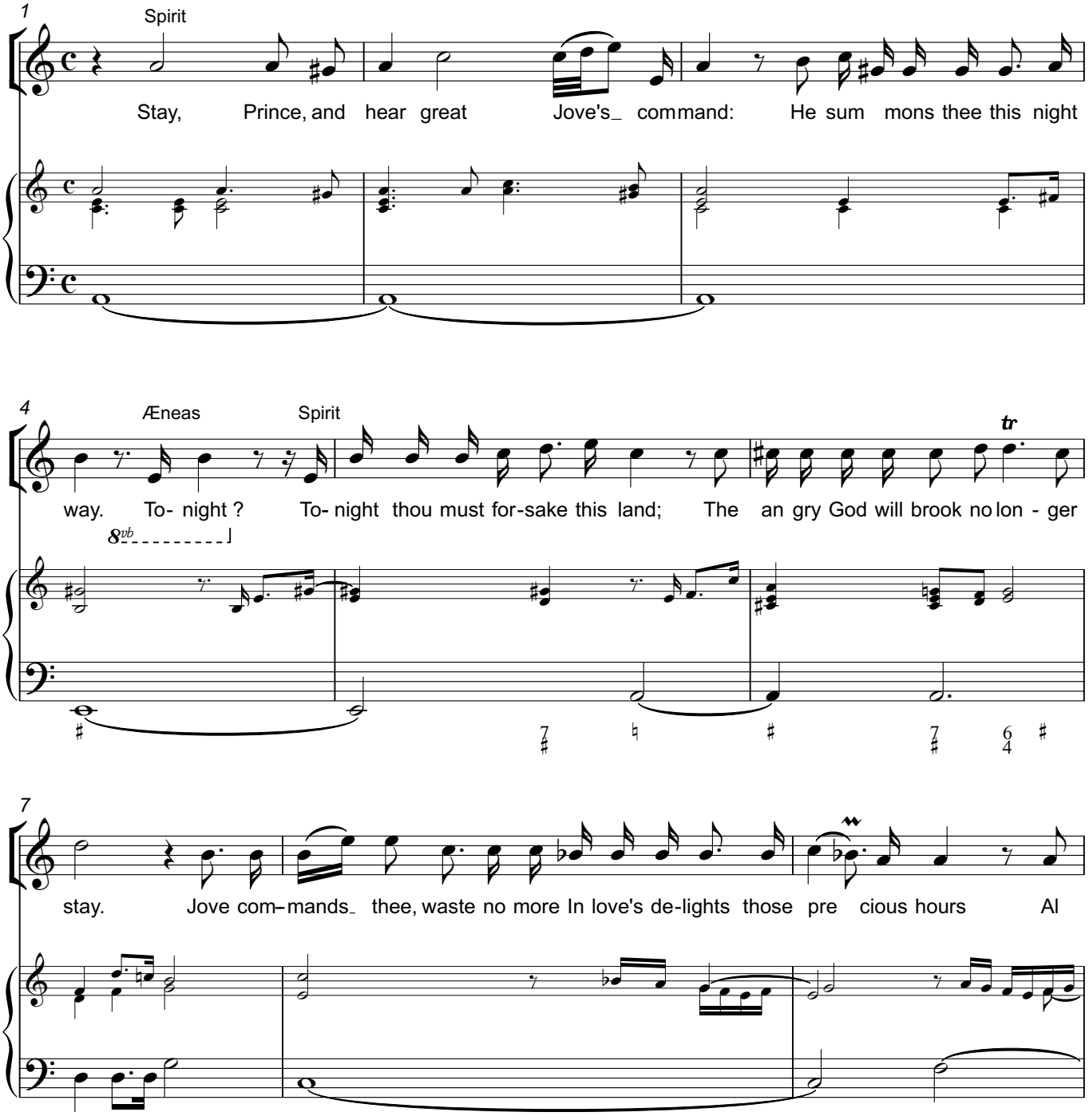

1
Æneas
Be- hold, up - on my bend-ing spear A mon ster's head stands bleed- ing, With tush-es far ex -
4
- ceed - ing Those that did Ve - nus' hunts - man tear !
Dido
The skies are cloud - ed;
6
Hark !
Hark !
How thun - - - - der
9
Rends the moun-tain oaks a - sun - der !

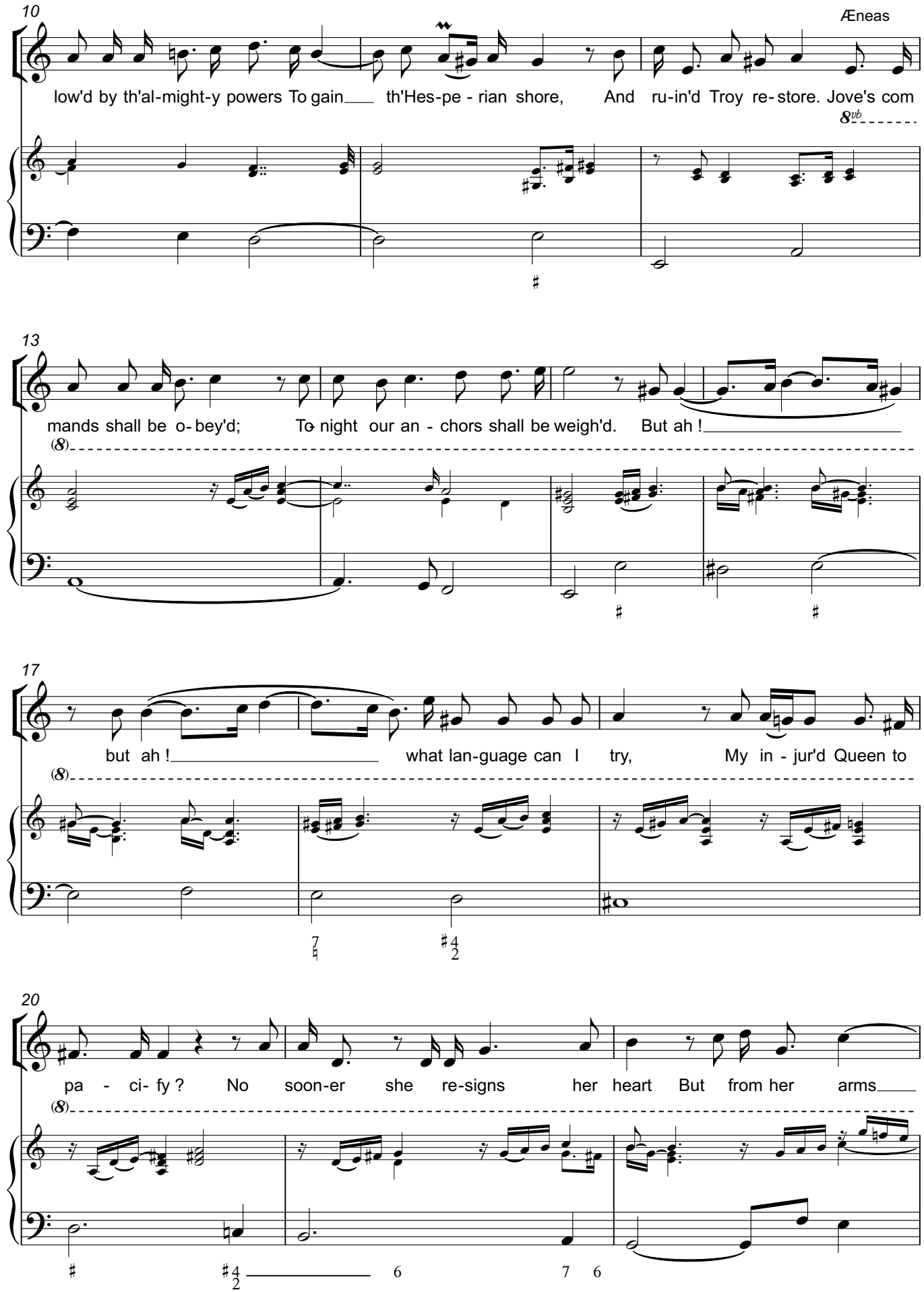
27 - Belinda, Chorus : *Haste, haste to town*

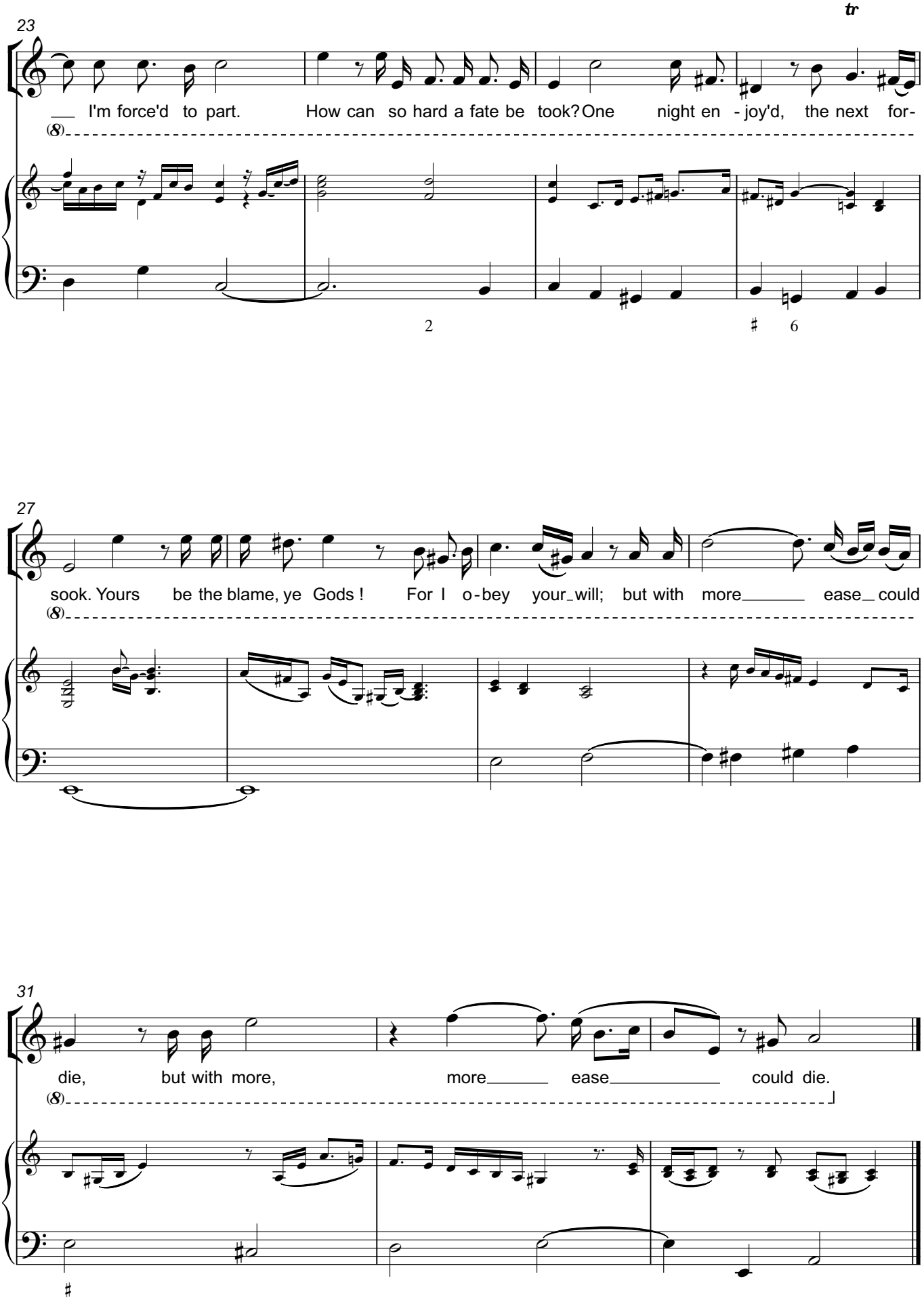




28 - Spirit, Æneas : *Stay, Prince, and hear great Jove's command*

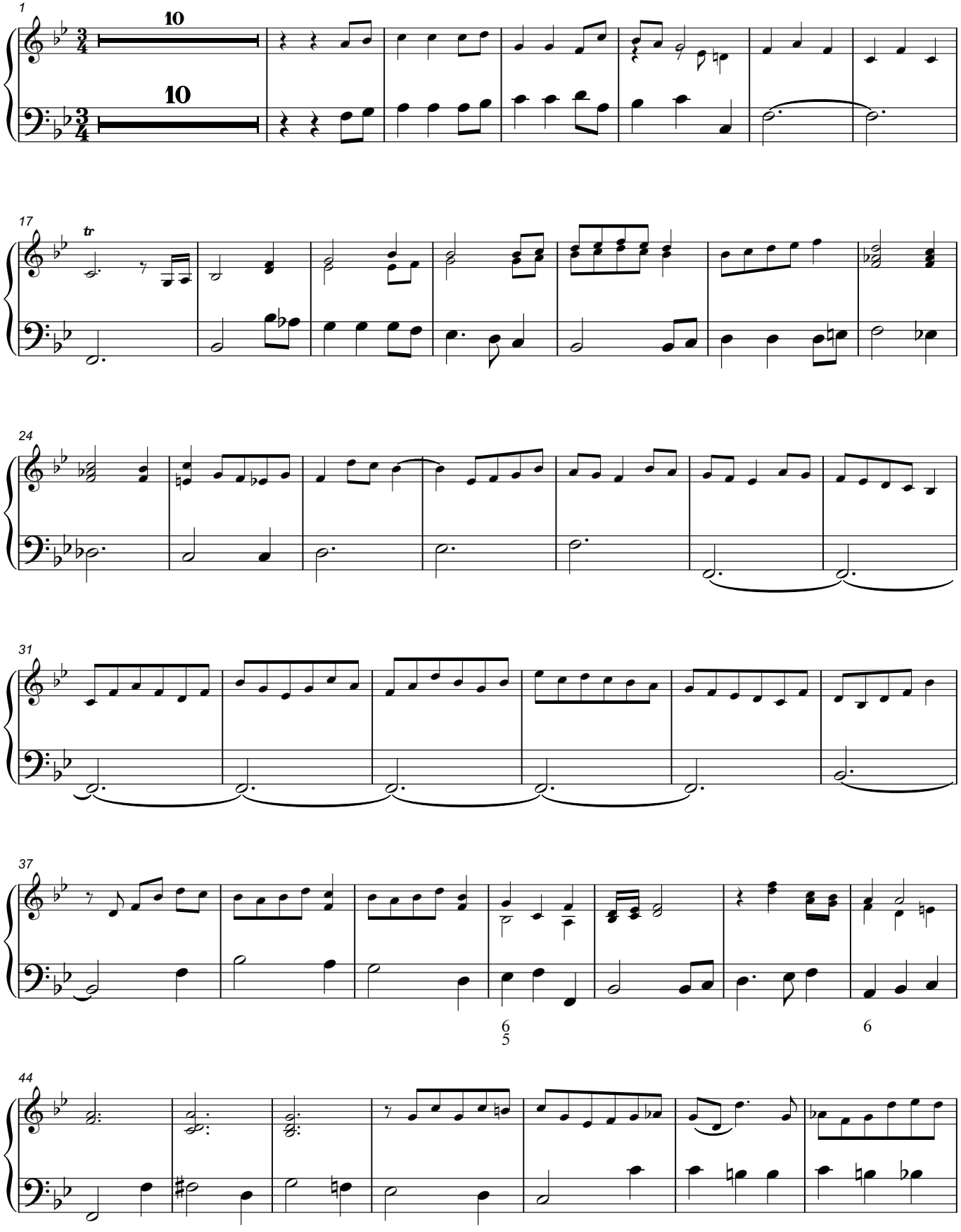


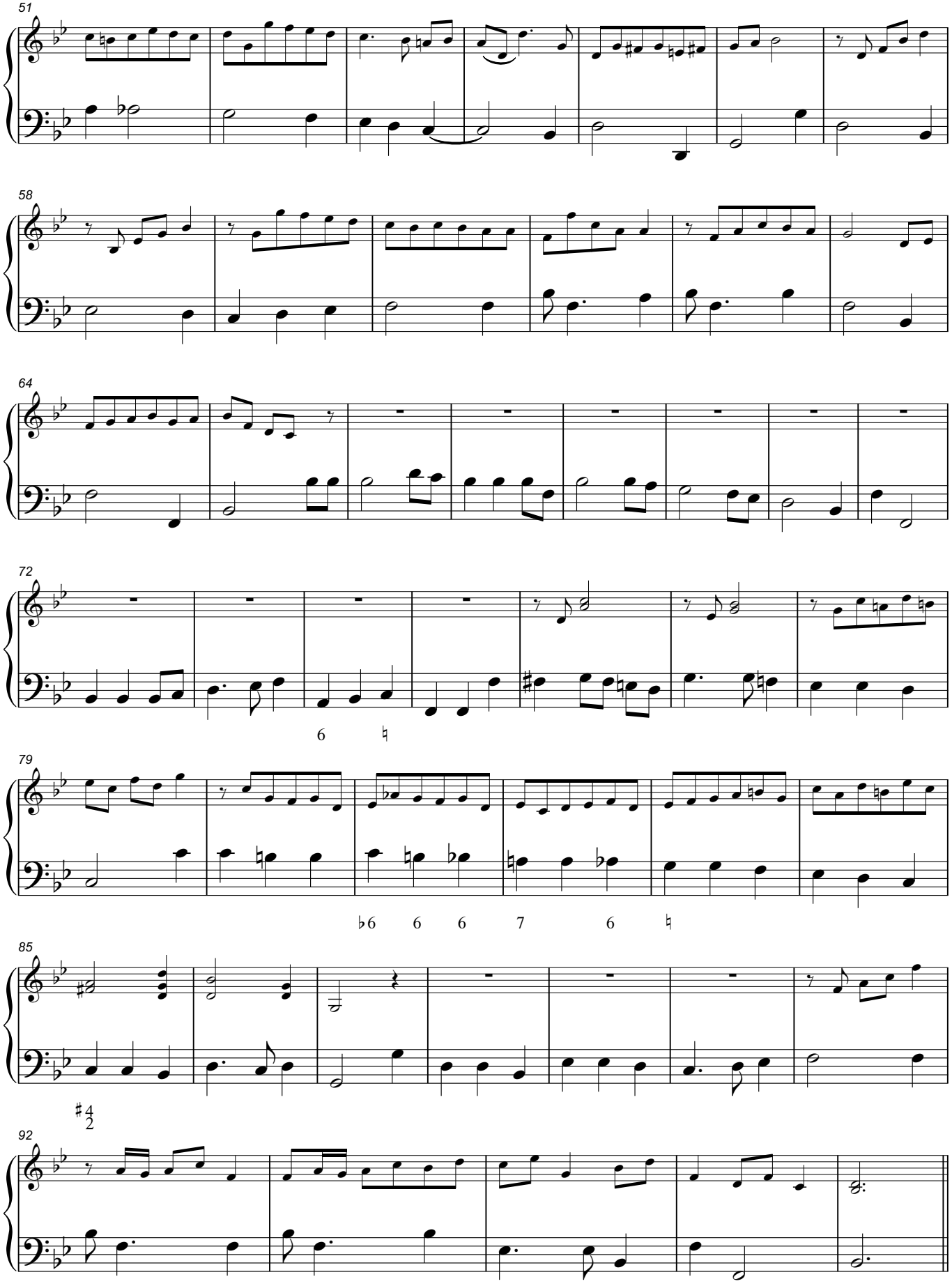

10
Æneas
low'd by th'al-might-y powers To gain th'Hes-pe - rian shore, And ru-in'd Troy re- store. Jove's com
8vb
13
mands shall be o- bey'd; To- night our an - chors shall be weigh'd. But ah !
(8)
17
but ah ! what lan-guage can I try, My in - jur'd Queen to
(8)
20
pa - ci- fy ? No soon-er she re-signs her heart But from her arms
(8)
6
7 6


23
tr
I'm force'd to part. How can so hard a fate be took? One night en - joy'd, the next for-
27
sook. Yours be the blame, ye Gods ! For I o - bey your_will; but with more_____ ease_could
31
die, but with more, more_____ ease_____ could die.

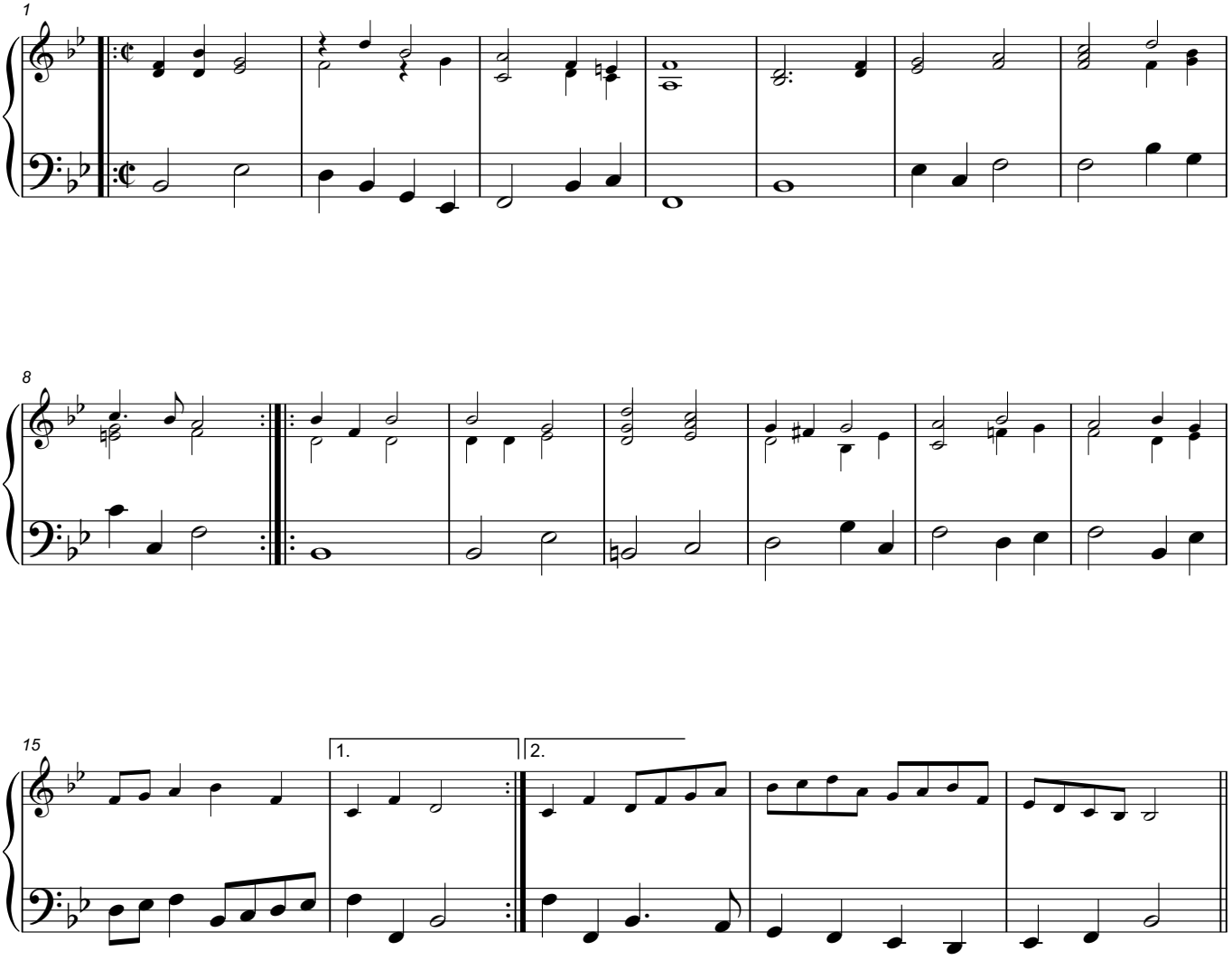
ACT THE THIRD
Scene 1 : The Ships

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

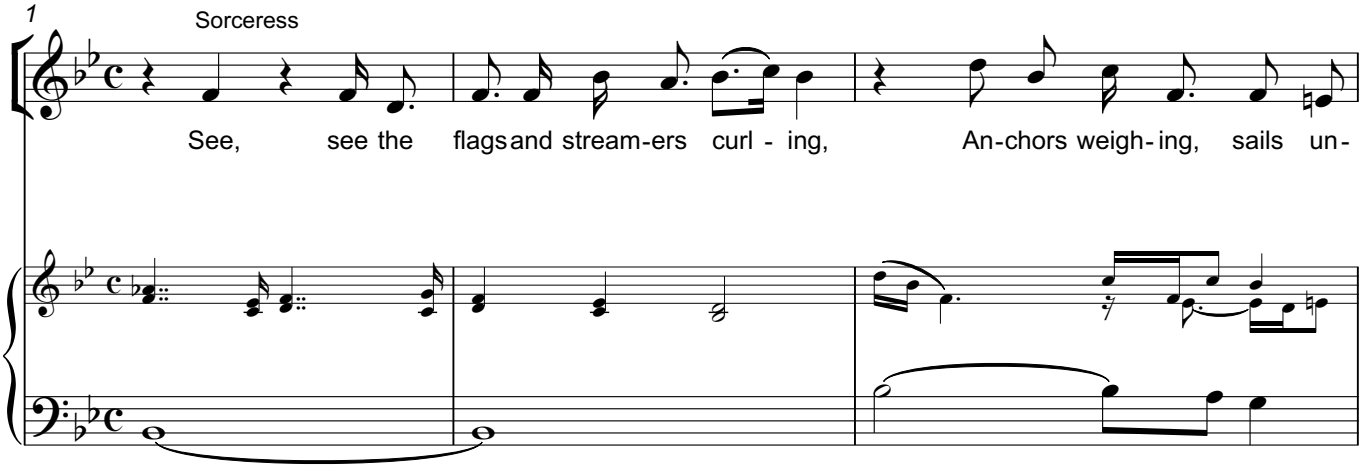


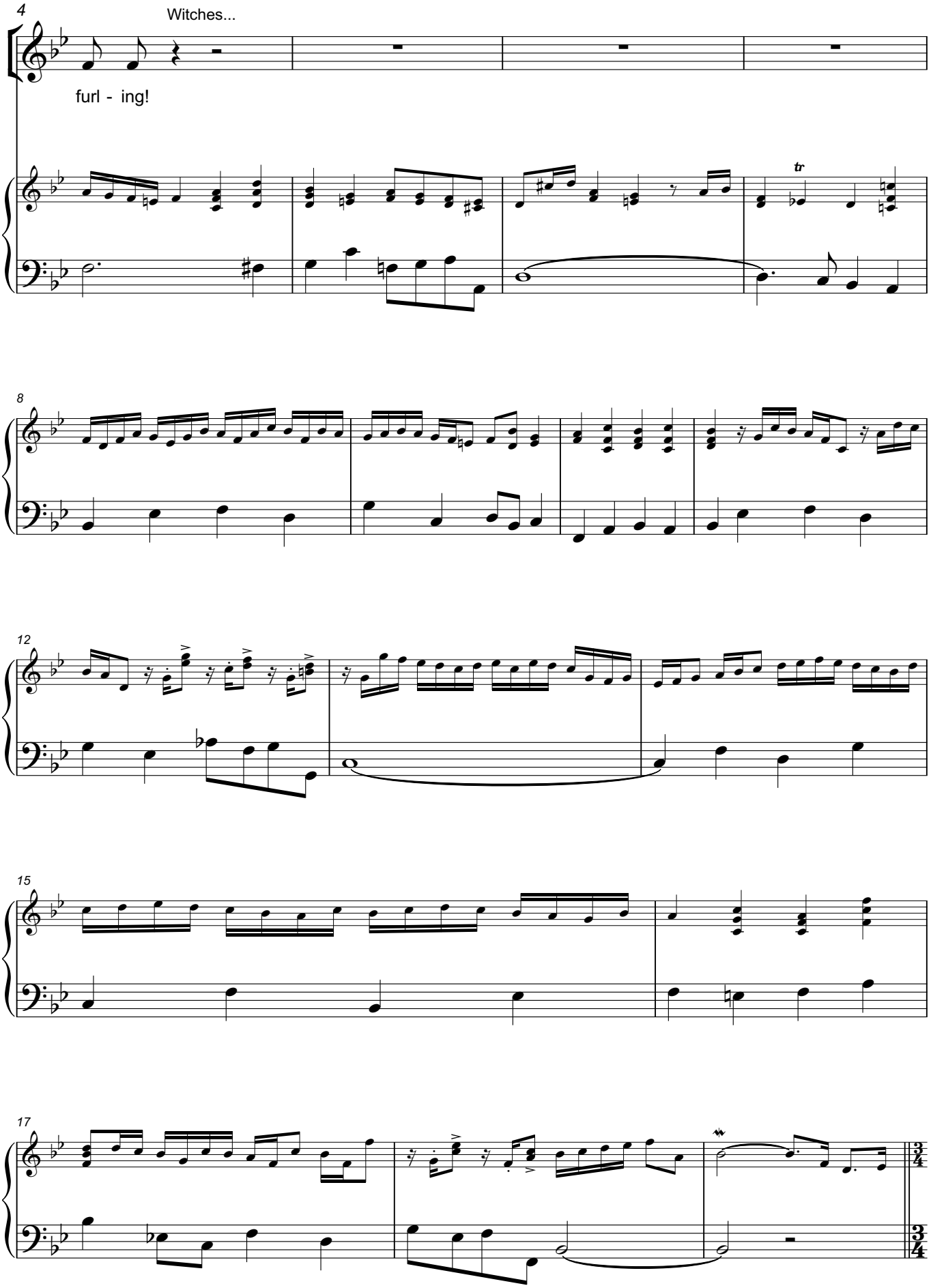

51
58
64
72
6 ♮
79
♭6 6 6 7 6 ♮
85
♯4/2
92

30 : The Sailors' Dance

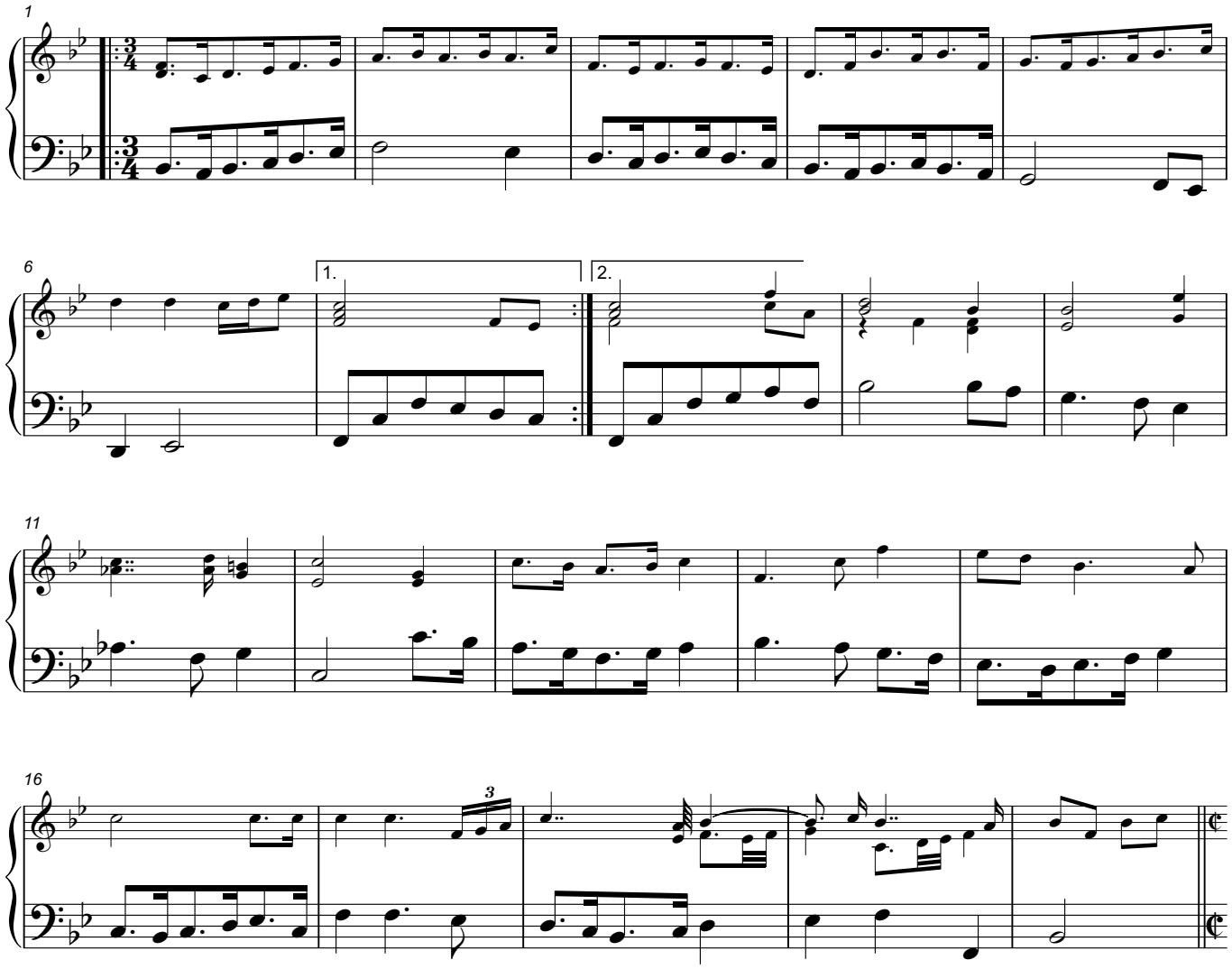


31 - Sorceress, First and Second Witch :
See the flags and streamers curling

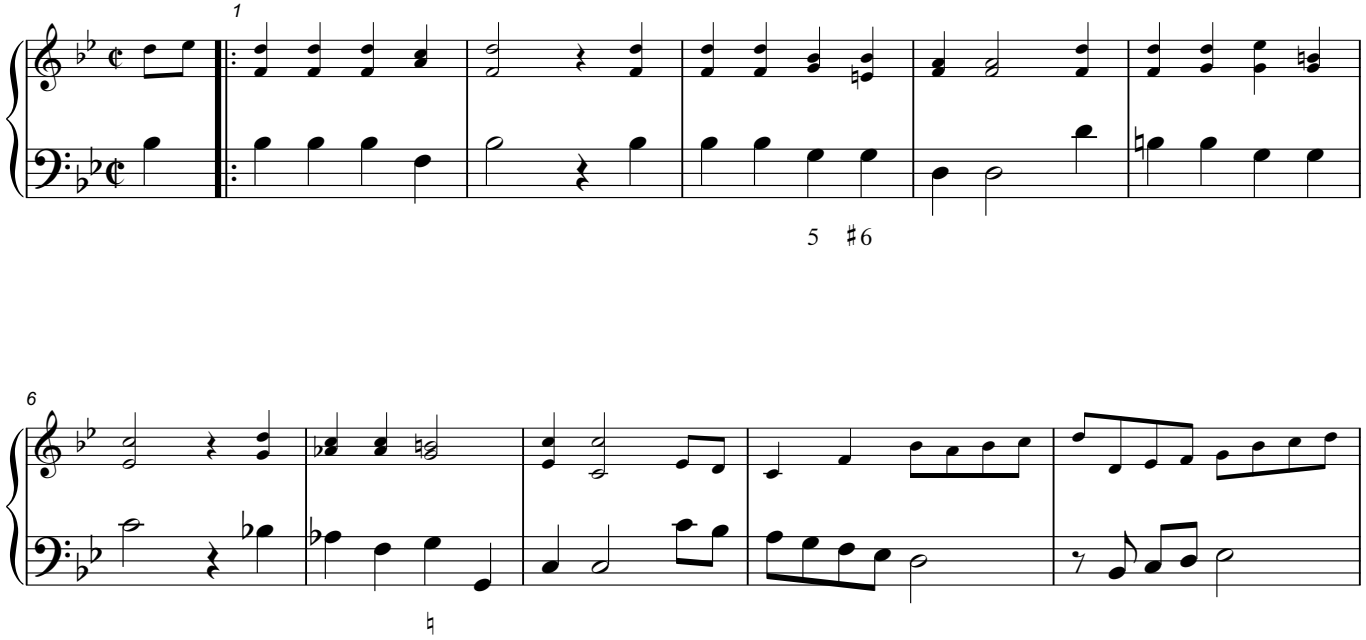


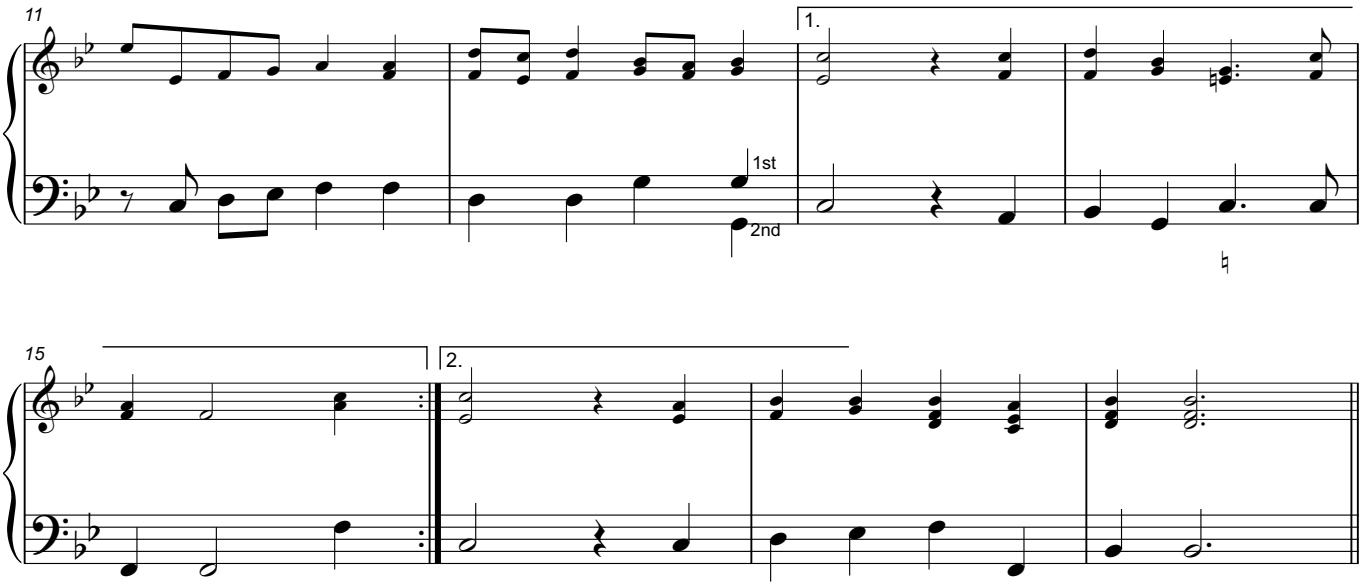

4
Witches...
furl - ing!
tr
8
12
15
17

32 - Sorceress : *Our next motion*

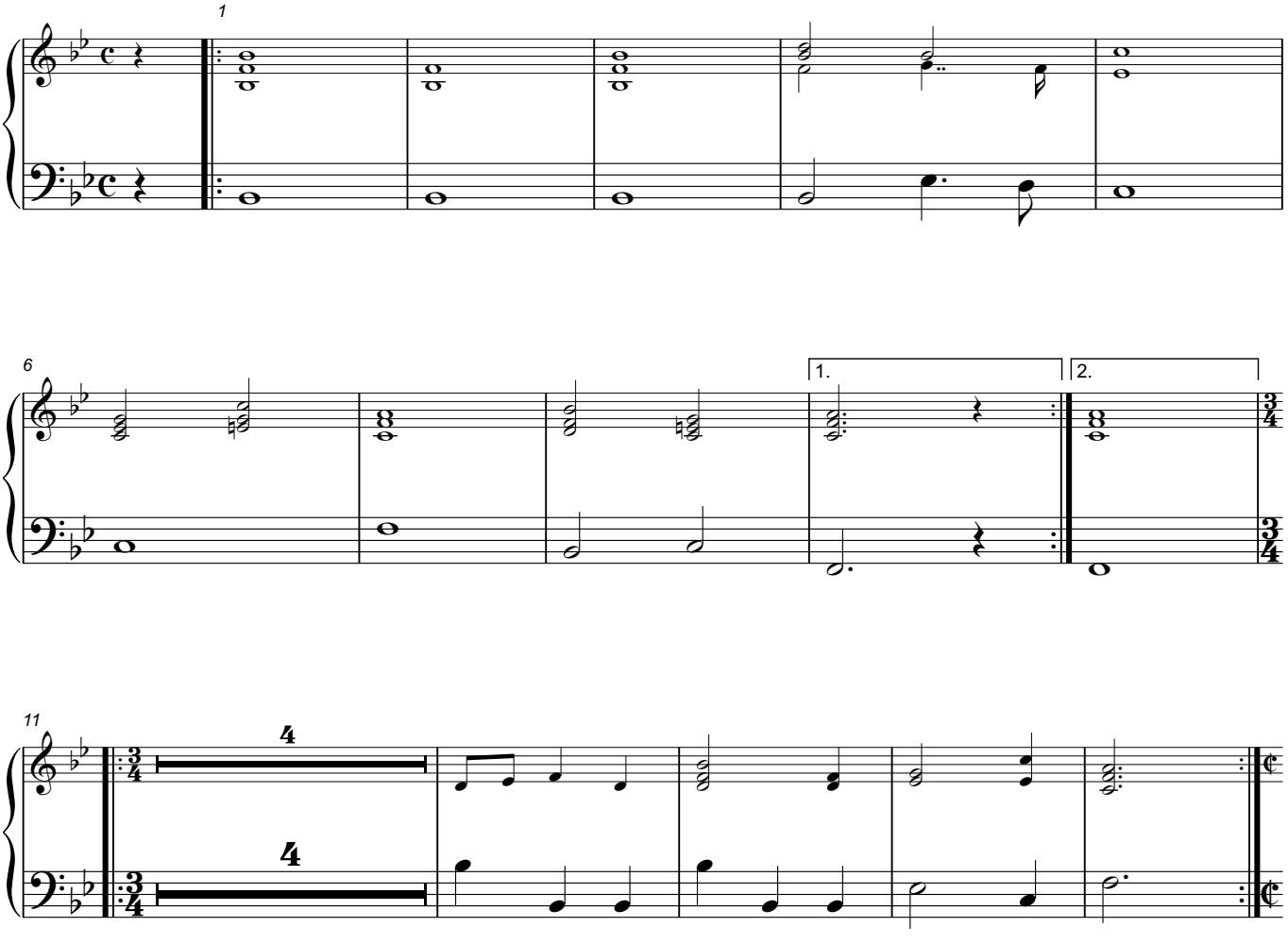


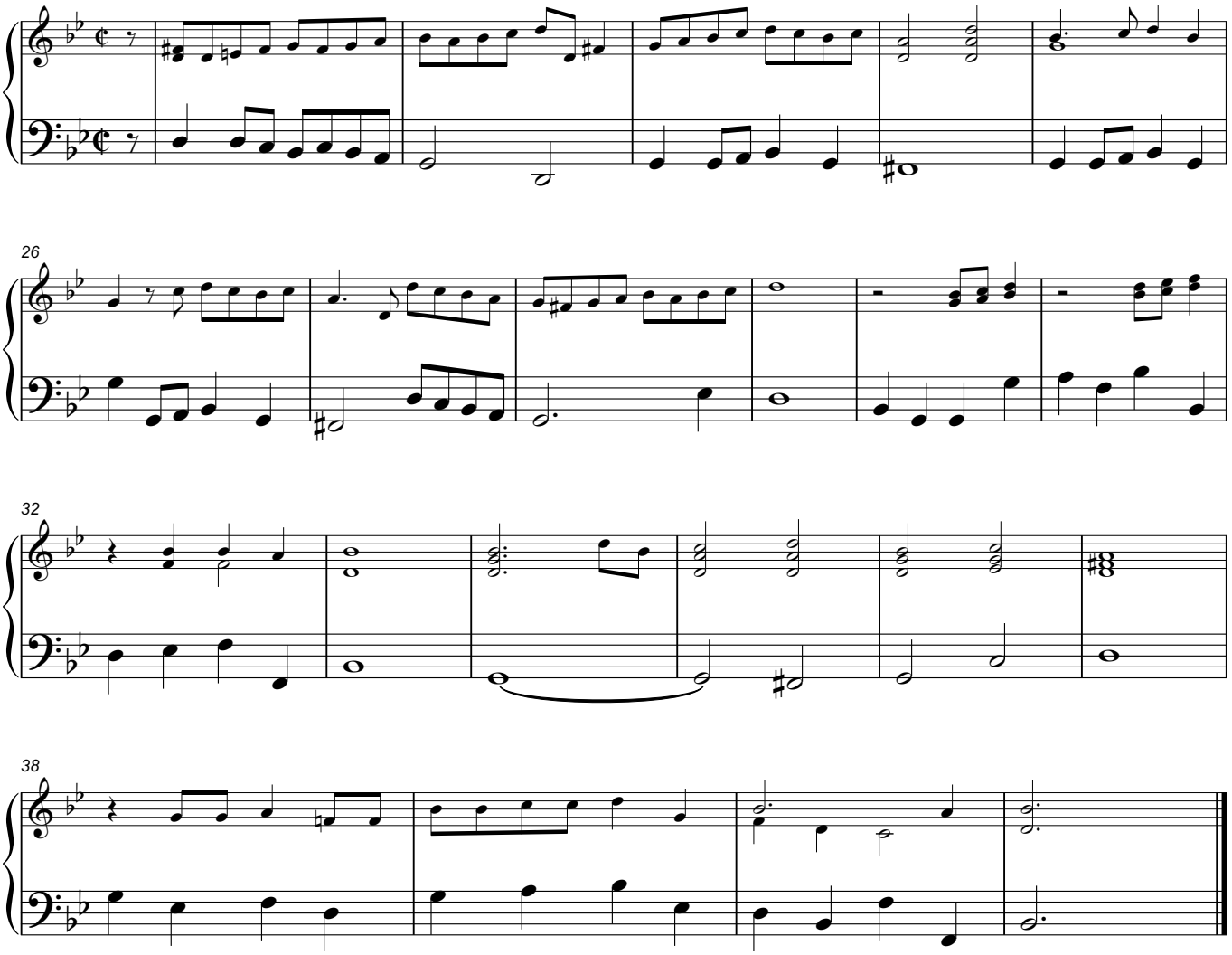
33 - Chorus : *Destruction's our delight*



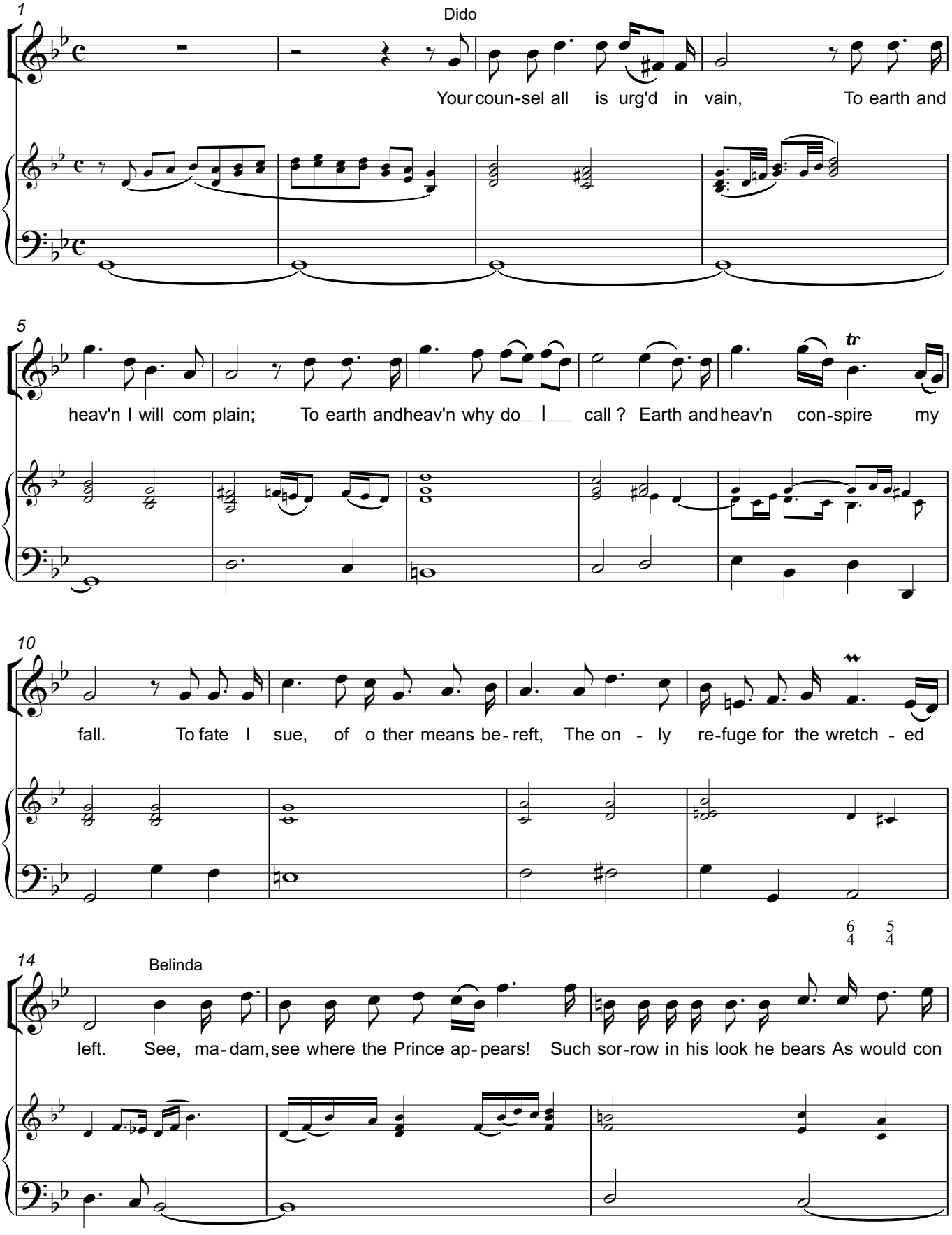


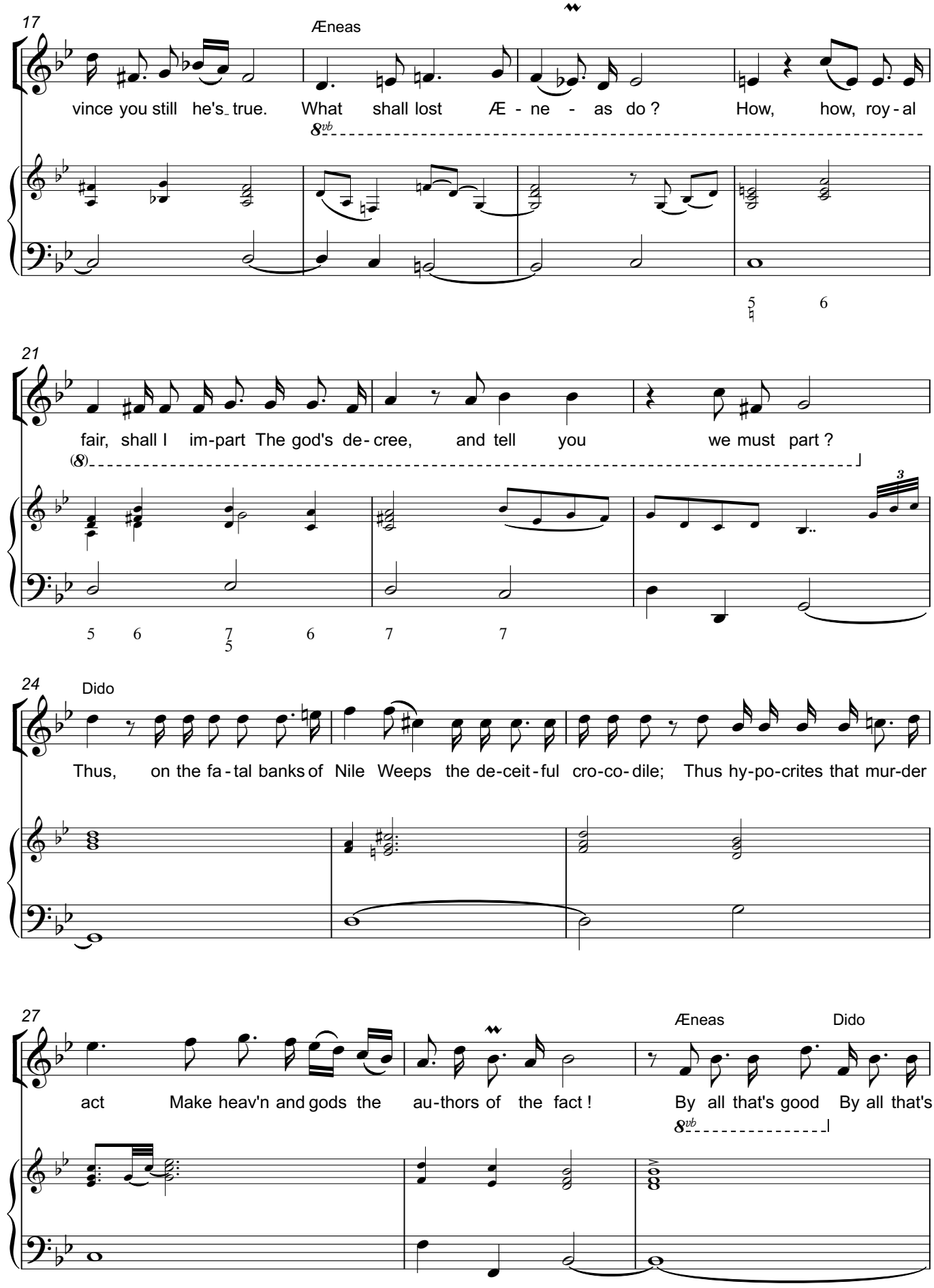
34 : The Witches' Dance

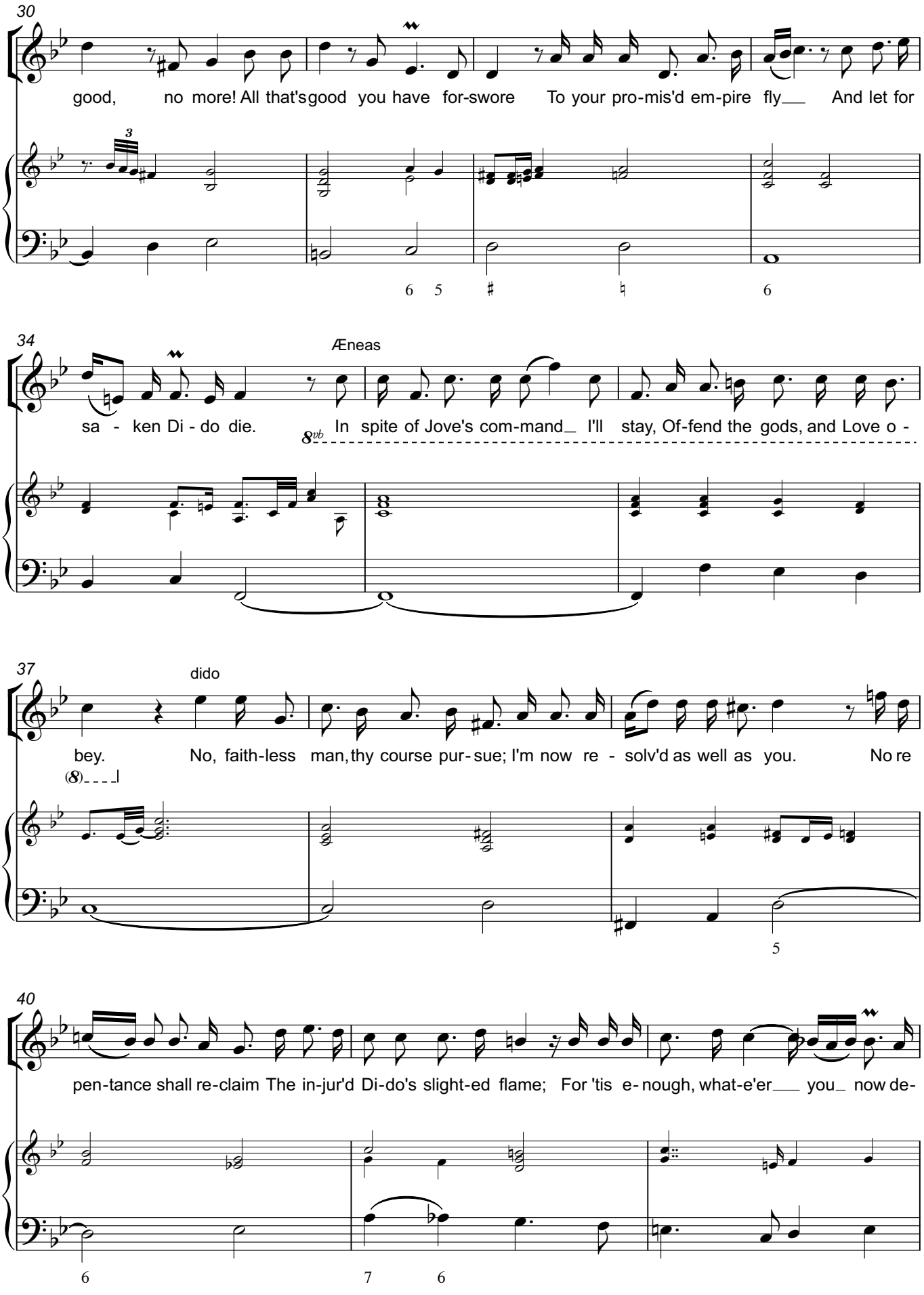


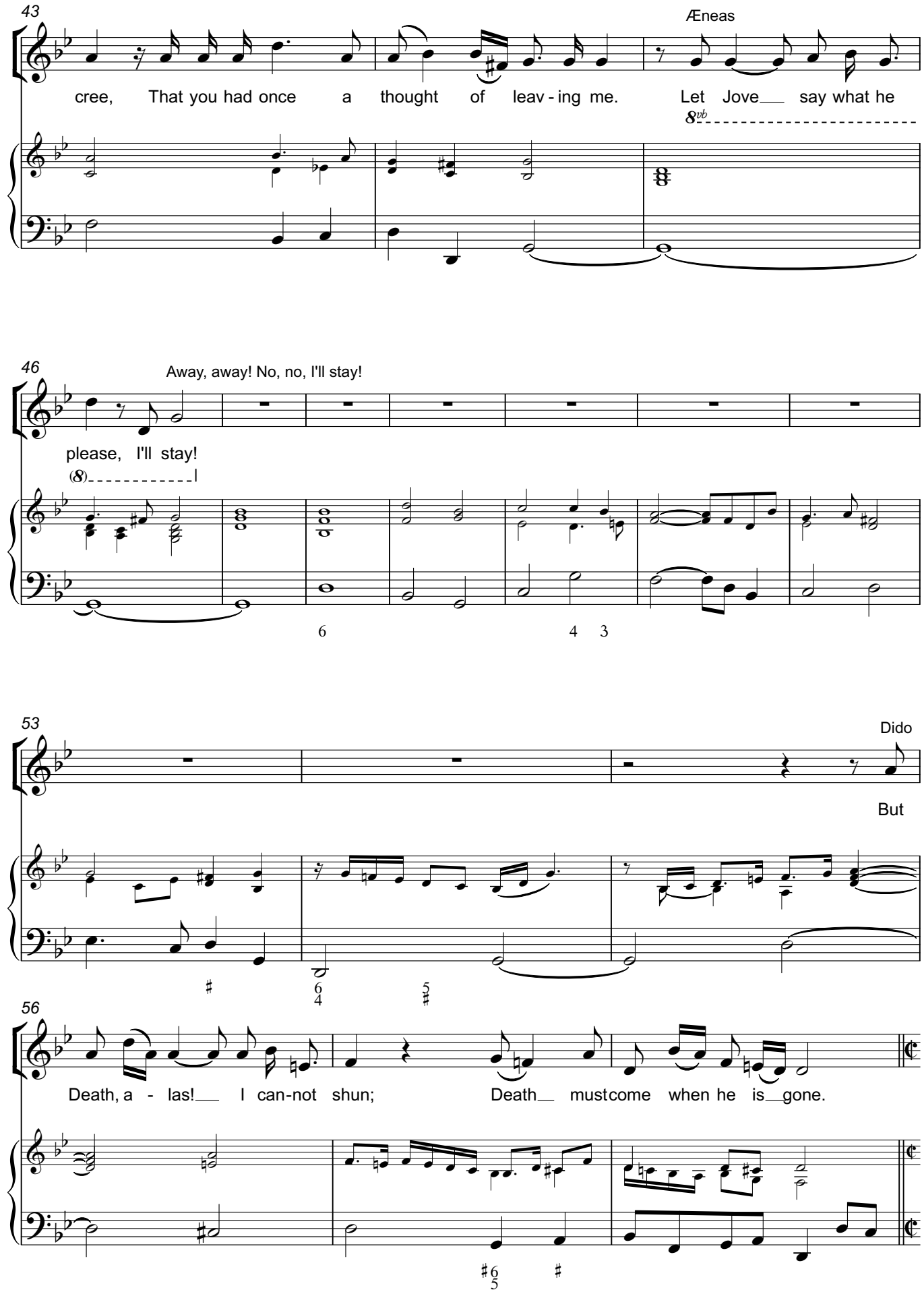


35 - Dido, Belinda, Æneas : *Your counsel all is urged in vain*

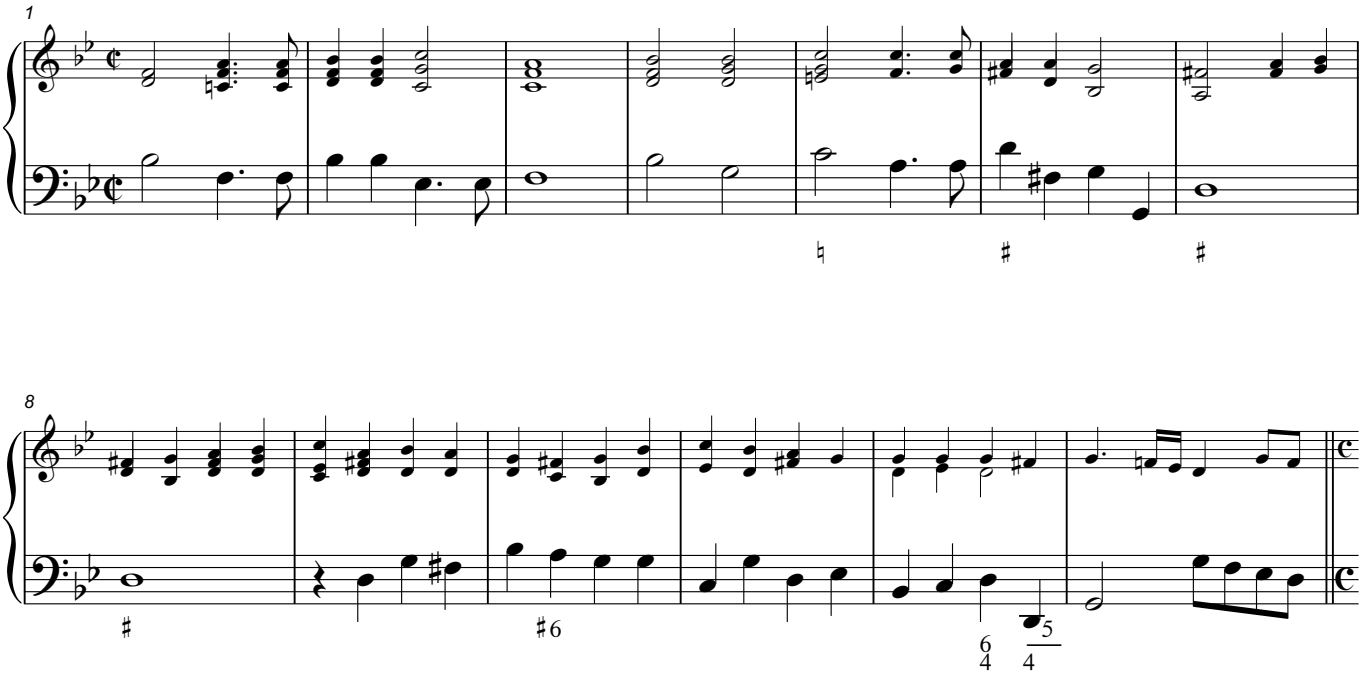



17
Æneas
vince you still he's true. What shall lost Æ - ne - as do ? How, how, roy - al
8vb
21
fair, shall I im-part The god's de - cree, and tell you we must part ?
(8)
24
Dido
Thus, on the fa - tal banks of Nile Weeps the de-ceit - ful cro-co - dile; Thus hy-po-crites that mur-der
27
Æneas
Dido
act Make heav'n and gods the au-thors of the fact ! By all that's good By all that's
8vb

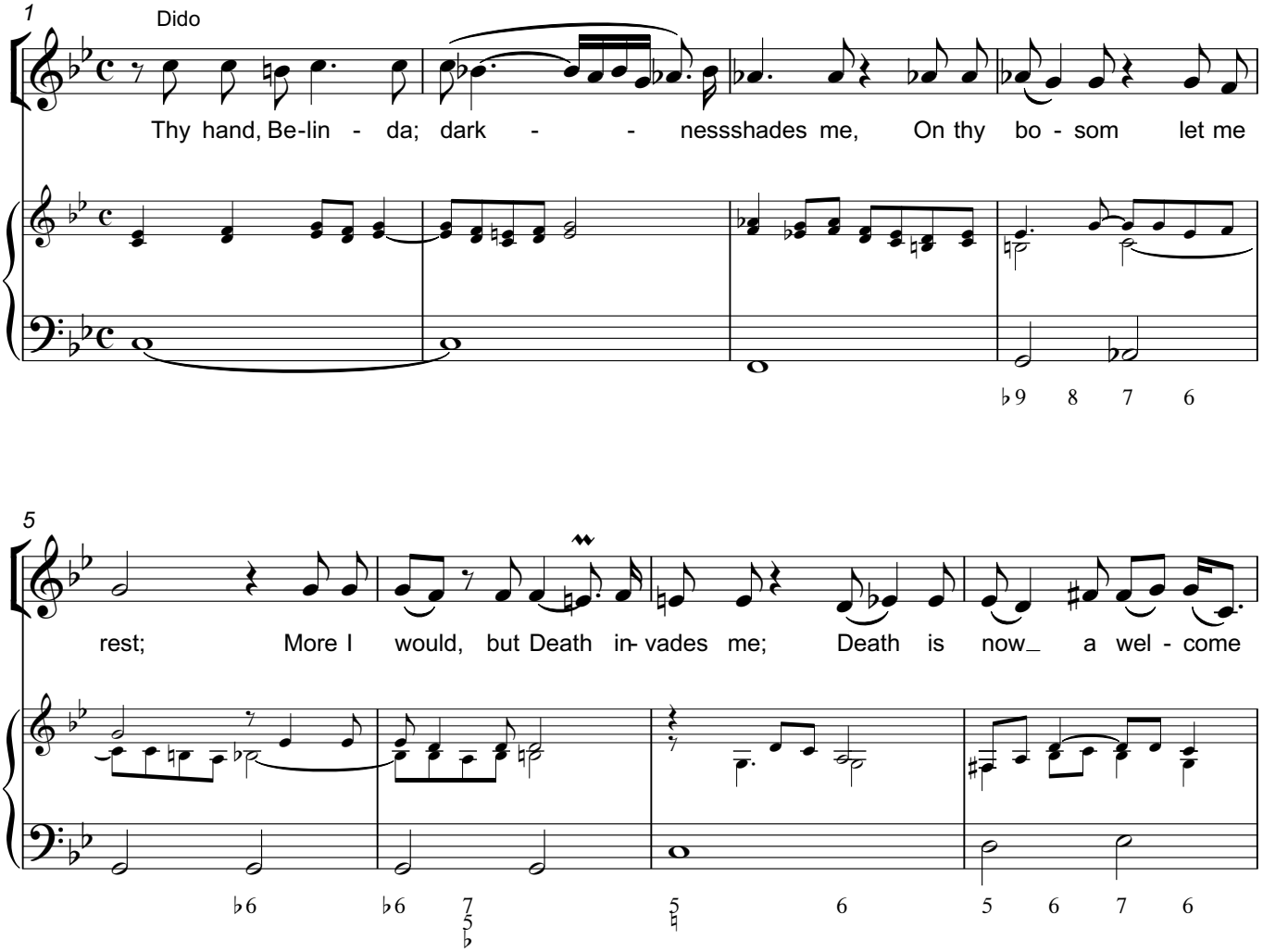

30
good, no more! All that's good you have for-swore To your pro-mis'd em-pire fly And let for
34
Æneas
sa - ken Di - do die. In spite of Jove's com-mand I'll stay, Of-fend the gods, and Love o -
8vb
37
dido
bey. No, faith-less man, thy course pur-sue; I'm now re - solv'd as well as you. No re
(8)
40
pen-tance shall re-claim The in-jur'd Di-do's slight-ed flame; For 'tis e-nough, what-e'er you now de-


43
Æneas
cree, That you had once a thought of leav - ing me. Let Jove say what he
8vb
46
Away, away! No, no, I'll stay!
please, I'll stay!
(8)
6
4 3
53
Dido
But
56
Death, a - las! I can-not shun; Death must come when he is gone.
6 5

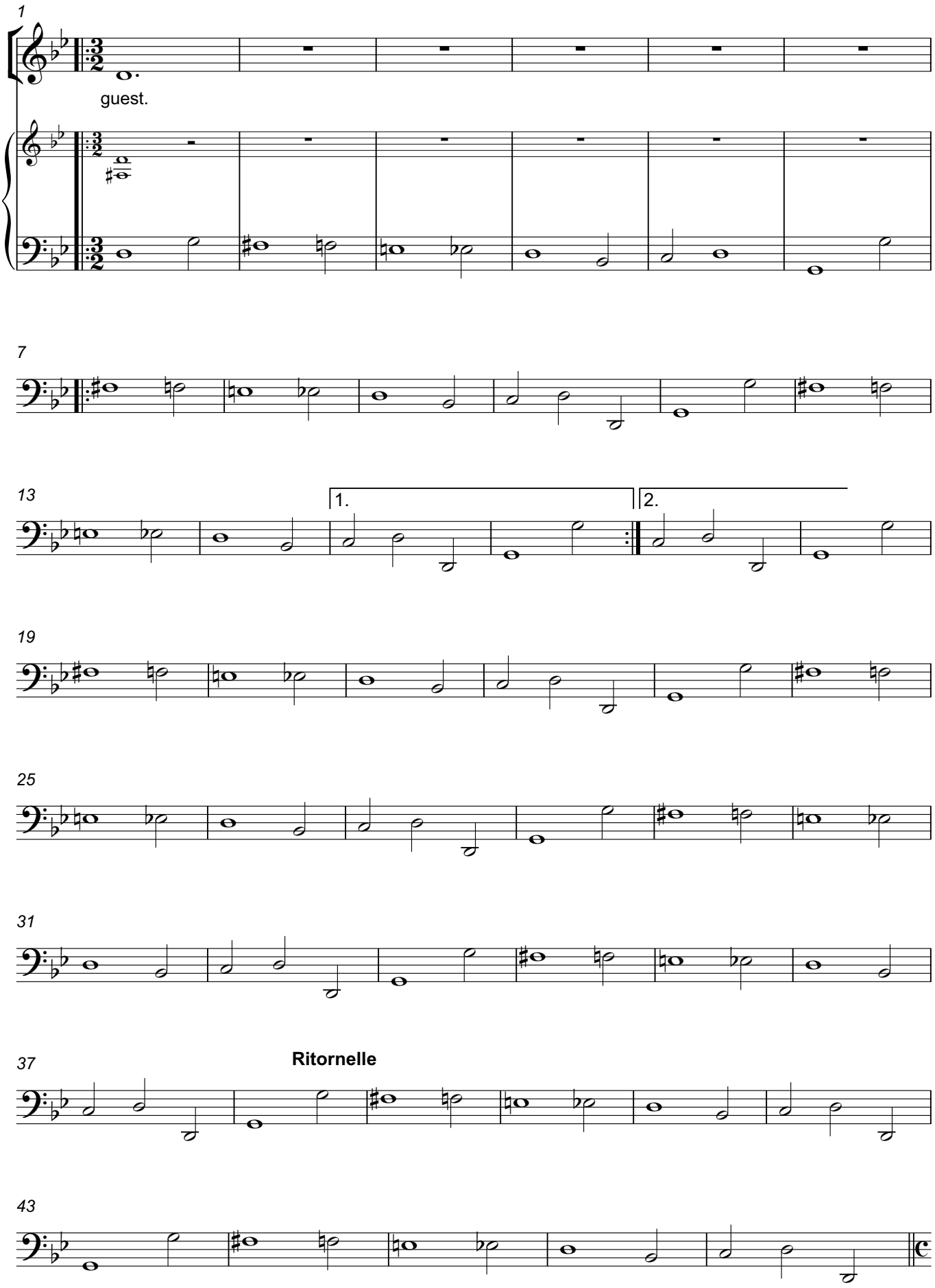
36 - Chorus : *Great minds against themselves conspire*

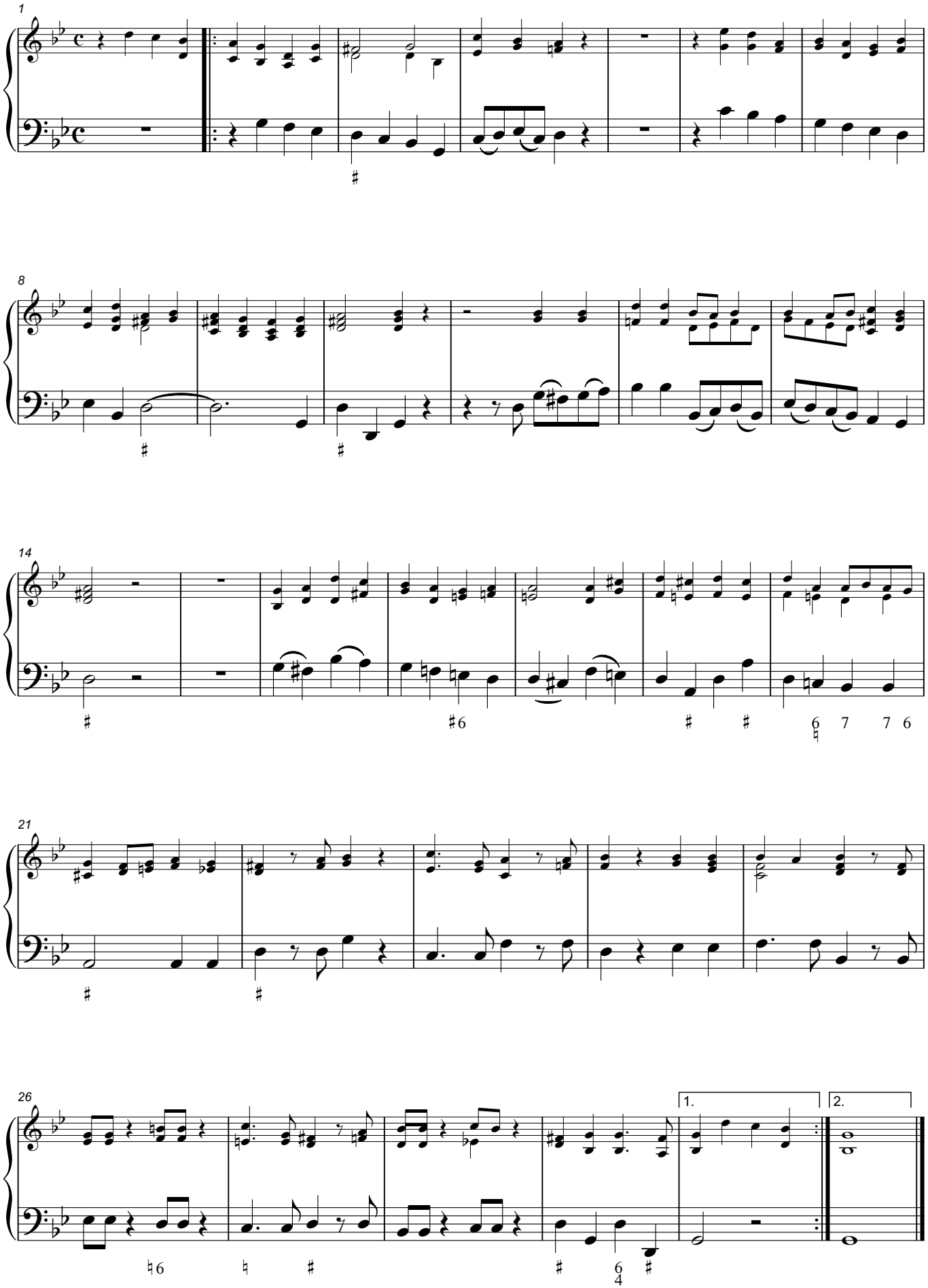


37 - Dido : *Thy hand, Belinda; Darkness shades me*



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




1
8
14
21
26
1.
2.