

Dido's Lament

from "Dido and Aeneas", act 3
(1689)

Henry PURCELL
(1659-1695)

Dido

Thy hand, Be-lin-da; dark - - - - ness shades me, On thy bo-som let me

B. C.

5

rest; More I would, but Death in-vades me; Death is now a wel-come

9

guest.

Tasto solo

14

When I am laid, am laid in earth, may my wrongs cre-ate No

Violins I & II

Violas

Basso continuo

20

trou - ble, no trou - ble in thy breast, When I am laid, — am

26

laid in earth, may my wrongs cre - ate no trou - ble, no trou - ble in thy

32

breast. Re - mem - ber me! Re - mem - ber me! But

38

ah! for - get my fate; Re - mem - ber me! But ah! for - get my

44

fate. Re - mem - ber me! Re - mem - ber me! But ah!

49

— for-get my fate, Re - mem - ber me! But ah! — for - get my — fate.

55