Henry Purcell
Satz: Pascal Kierdorf

DIDO UND AENEAS
Akt I

1. Overtüre
2. Arie & Chor "Shake the cloud from off your brow"
3. Arie "Ah, Belinda"
4. Recitativ & Arie "Grief increases by concealing"
5. Chor "When monarchs unite"
6. Recitativ "Whence could so much virtue spring?"
7. Duett & Chor "Fear no danger"
8. Recitativ "See, your royal guest appears"
9. Chor "Cupid only throws the dart"
10. Recitativ "If not for mine, for empire's sake"
11. Arie "Pursue thy conquest, love"
12. Chor "To the hills and the vales"
13. Der Triumph-Tanz
Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Sopran

Altus

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

Allegretto grazioso

Shake the cloud from off your brow, Fate your wishes does allow; Empire
growing, Pleasures flowing, Fortune smiles and so should you. Shake the cloud from off your
1. Hx.

2. Hx.

2/G.S.

S.

A.

Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, Grief should ne'er ap-proach the fair, Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, Grief

Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, Grief should ne'er ap-proach the fair, Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, ban-ish

Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, Grief should ne'er ap-proach the fair, Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, ban-ish care,

Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care, Grief should ne'er ap-proach the fair, Ban-ish sor-row, ban-ish care,

Vl. I

Vl. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cemb.
Ah! Ah! Berlin, I am press'd with torment, Ah! Ah! Ah! Berlin, I am press'd with
torment not to be confess'd.

Peace and I are strangers grown,

Peace and I are strangers grown,
strangers, strangers grown. I languish till my grief is known, I languish
till my grief is known,
Yet would not, yet would not,
would not have it guess'd.
Peace and

Yet would not, yet would not,
Peace and I are strangers grown,
Peace and I are strangers grown.
Then let me speak; the Trojan guest in-to your ten-der thoughts has press'd.

Mine ad-mits of no re-veal-ing.

The great-est bless-ing fate can give, our...
Car-thage to secure, and Troy re-vive; The great-est bless-ing fate can give, our Car-thage to secure, and Troy re-vive.
nite, how happy their state; They tri-umph at once o'er their foes and their fate.

nite, how happy their state; They tri-umph at once o'er their foes and their fate.

nite, how happy their state; They tri-umph at once o'er their foes and their fate.

nite, how happy their state; They tri-umph at once o'er their foes and their fate.
Recitativ

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

Whence could so much virtue spring? What storms what battles did he sing? Anchi-es' va -
A tale so lour mix'd with Venus' charms, How soft, how soft in peace, and yet how fierce, how fierce in arms!
strong and full of woe might melt the rocks, as well as you.

What stub-born heart unmov'd could see such distress, such piety?
storms of care oppress'd is taught to pity the distress'd; Mean wretch-es' grief can touch, so
soft so sensible my breast, but ah! but ah! I fear I pity his too much.
Belinda
Fear no danger, to ensue, the hero loves as well as you. Ever gentle, ever smiling, and the cares of

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Sopran

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Sopran

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

7 Allegro
life beguiling. Fear no danger, to ensue, the hero loves as well as you. Cupids strew your paths with flowers gather'd.
from Elysian bowers. Fear no danger to ensue, the hero loves as well as you.
to ensue, the hero loves as well as you. Cupids strew your paths with flowers gather'd


to ensue, the hero loves as well as you. Cupids strew your paths with flowers gather'd


to ensue, the hero loves as well as you.

to ensue, the hero loves as well as you.
from Elysian bowers. Fear no danger to ensue, the hero loves as well as you.
Belinda

See, see, your roy-al guest ap-pears; how god-like is the form he bears!

Dido

Aeneas

When, when, roy-al fair, shall I be bless’d, with cares of...

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau Geist Seemann

Sopran

Alts

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo
Fate for bids what you pursue.

love and state distressed?

Aeneas has no
fate but you! Let Di-do smile, and I'll de-fly the fee-ble stroke of des-ti-ny.
warrior's heart, that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure, the smart, can
throws the dart, that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
throws the dart that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
warrior's heart, that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
throws the dart, that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
throws the dart that's dreadful to a warrior's heart, and she that wounds, and she that wounds can only, only cure the smart, can
If not for mine, for em'pire's sake, some pi-ty on your lov-er take; Ah! Ah! make not in a

only, only cure the smart.

only, only cure the smart.

only, only cure the smart.

only, only cure the smart.

only, only cure the smart.
sue, pursue - sue thy con-quest, pursue thy con-quest, love. Pursue thy con-quest, love. Her eyes confess the flame, her eyes confess the flame, her eyes confess the flame.
Her eyes confess the flame, her tongue de-
for the pursuit of love,
To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the

To the hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the
Let the triumphs, let the triumphs of love and of beauty be shown. To the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, let the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the nets
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
hills and the vales, to the rocks and the mountains, to the musical groves and the cool shady fountains. Let the triumphs, the
---
Akt II

Szene 1

14. Recitativ "Wayward sisters"
15. Chor "Harm's our delight"
16. Recitativ "The Queen of Carthage"
17. Chor "Ho ho ho"
18. Recitativ "Ruin'd ere the set of sun?"
19. Chor "Ho ho ho"
20. Duett "But ere we this perform"
21. Chor "In our deep vaulted cell"
22. Echo-Tanz der Furien

Szene 2

23. Ritornell
24. Arie & Chor "Thanks to these lonesome vales"
25. Arie "Oft she visits this lone mountain"
26. Recitativ "Behold, upon my bending spear"
27. Arie & Chor "Haste, haste to town"
28. Recitativ "Stay, prince"
Präludium der Hexen

14 Lento

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Sopran

Altus

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncelli

Cembalo

55
Way-ward sisters, you that
fright the lone traveler by night, who like dismal ravens crying beat the windows of the dying, Appear! Appear at my call, and

Say, Bel-dame,
Harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill, harm's our delight and mischief all our skill.
Recitativo

Non troppo lento

The Queen of Carthage, whom we hate, as we do

skill and mischief, mischief all our skill.

all our skill, and mischief, mischief all our skill.

skill, and mischief, mischief, mischief all our skill.

mischievous all our skill, and mischief all our skill.
all in pros'rous state, ere sun-set shall most wretch-ed prove, de-priv'd of fame of life and love.
The Trojan prince you know is bound by fate to seek Italian Ruin'd ere the set of sun? Tell us, tell us, how shall this be done?

Tell us, tell us, how shall this be done?

Recitativ

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau Geist Seemann

Sopran

Altus

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo
ground: The Queen and he are now in chase.

Hark!

Hark!

The cry comes on a -

Hark!

sim.

auf Zeichen

auf Zeichen

mp

3

3

3

p

mp

p"
But when they've done, my trusty elf in form of Mercury himself, as sent from Jove, shall pace!
chide his stay, and change him sail to night, with all his fleet away!
But ere we this perform, we'll

But ere we this perform, we'll con jure for a
conjure for a storm, but ere we this perform, we'll conjure for a storm.
1. Hx. storm, we'll conjure for a storm. storm. To mar their hunting sport, to mar their hunting sport, and

2. Hx. con-jure for a storm. But storm. To mar their hunting sport, their hunting sport, and drive

2./G./S.
drive 'em back to court, and drive 'em back to court, and drive
In our deep vault-ed cell, the charm we'll pre- pare, (pre- pare) Too dread- ful a
dread- ful a
dread- ful a
we'll
dread- ful a
we'll
dread- ful a
cell) the charm we'll prepare (pre-pare) too dreadful a prac-tice (too dreadful a prac-tice) for this, o-pen, air. (for this, o-pen, air)
Echo-Tanz der Furien

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seemann

Sopran

Altus

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Violoncello
Violoncello

Violine II

Seemann

Geist

Cembalo

Zauberin

Violine I

Dido

Belinda

Aeneas

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau

Geist

Seeemann

Sopran

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Belinda

Thanks to these lone-
some, lone-some
vales, these des-
ert, des-
ert
hills and, dales.
So fair the game,
so rich the

So to these
lone-some,
lonely-

vales,
these
desert,

desert

hills and,
dales.
So fair the game,
so rich the

24 Allegretto

Allegretto
sport, Dia - na's, self might to these woods re - sort; So fair the game, so rich the sport, Dia - na's self might to.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Dia - na's self might to.
these woods re-sort.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales. So fair the

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.

Thanks to these loneliness, these desert, deserts, hills and dales.
game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.

So fair the game, so rich the sport, Di-a-na's self might to these woods re-sort; So fair the game.
a - na's self might to these woods re - sort.

D - a - na's self might to these woods re - sort.

a - na's self might to these woods re - sort.

sport, D - a - na's self might to these woods re - sort.
Oft she visits this lonely mountain, oft she bathes her in this fountain. Here, here Aeneas met his fate.
Here, here Ac - tea - on, met his fate. Pursued by his own hounds; And after, after mortal wounds, and
af-ter, af-ter, mor-tal wounds dis-cov-er'd too, too late; And af-ter, af-ter, mor-
tal wounds dis-cov-er'd, too, too late; here Ac-tea on met his fate.
Recitativ

Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau Geist Seemann

Sopran

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

Recitativ

Moderato

Be-hold, up-on my bending spear a mon-ster's head stands bleed-ing, with tush es far ex-ceed-ing thos edid Ven us hom-man tear!
The skies are clouded: hark! hark! How thunder rends the mountain oaks a-

quasi

ff

ff

ff

quasi

ff

ff

ff

mf

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

f
Haste, haste to town, haste, haste, haste, haste to town! This open field no sun-der!
shelter, this o-pen field no shelter from the storm, the storm can yield; haste, haste, haste, haste to town, haste,
Haste, haste, haste, haste, haste to town!
B.

shelter from the storm, the storm can yield; haste, haste, haste to town, haste, haste to town, haste, haste,

A.

o- pen field no shelter from the storm, the storm can yield; haste, haste to town, haste, haste to town, haste, haste to town, haste, haste, haste,

T.

shelter from the storm, the storm can yield; haste, haste, haste to town, haste, haste to town, haste, haste to town, haste, haste,

B.

o- pen field no shelter from the storm can yield; haste, haste, haste to town, haste, haste, haste to town, haste, haste, haste,
Stay, prince, and hear great Jove's command: He summons thee this night a -

haste, haste, haste, haste, to town!

haste, haste, haste, haste, to town!

haste, haste, haste, haste, to town!

haste, haste, haste, haste, haste, haste to town!
way. To-night thou must for-sake this land; the an-gry god will brook no long-er stay. Jove com-

To-night thou must for-sake this land; the an-gry god will brook no long-er stay.
mands thee, waste no more in love's delights those precious hours allow'd by th'al-might-y powers to gain th'Hesperian shore and
Jove's commands shall be o-bey'd; to-night our an-chors shall be weigh'd. But ah! but ah! ruin'd Troy re-store.

ruin'd Troy re-store.
what language can I try, my in-jur'd queen to pacify? No sooner she resigns her heart but from her arm...
I'm forc'd to part. How can so hard a fate be took? One night en-joy'd, the next for-sook. Yours be the blame, ye gods! For I o
be you will; but with more ease could die, but with more, more ease could die.
Akt III

Szene 1

29. Arie & Chor "Come away, fellow sailors"
30. Der Tanz der Seemänner
31. Recitativ & Duett "See the flags and streamers curling"
32. Arie "Our next motion"
33. Chor "Destruction's our delight"
34. The Tanz der Hexen

Szene 2

35. Recitativ "Your counsel all is urg'd in vain"
36. Chor "Great minds against themselves conspire"
37. Recitativ "Thy hand, Belinda"
38. Arie "When I am laid in earth"
39. Chor "With drooping wings ye Cupids come"
Come a-way, come a-way, your anchors being, time and tide will admit no delaying.

Seemann

Come a-way, fellow sailors, come a-way, your anchors being, time and tide will admit no delaying; take a

---

**Seemann**
booz-y short leave of your nymphs of the shore, and si-lence their mour-n-ing with vows of re-turn-ing, but ne-ver in-tend-ing to...
B.

D.

Ae.

Z.

1. Hx.

2. Hx.

2./G./S.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Vl. I

Vl. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cemb.
tending to visit them more, never intending to visit them
more, no ne-ver, no ne-ver in ten-ding to vis it them more!
See, see the flags and streamers curling, anchors weighing, sails unfurling!

Phoebe's pale de luding
beams gild-ing o'er deceitful streams.

Our plot has took, the queen's forsook!

Our plot has took, our plot has 

ho! Elisa's ruin'd! ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! Our plot has took, our plot has
Recitativ

Our next motion must be to storm her lover o'er the ocean. From the ruin of...
others our pleasures we borrow; Elisabeth bleeding to-night, Elisabeth bleeding to-night, and Car

...
De...n's our de...ult, de...ult our great-est sor-row; E...is-sa dies to-night, and Car-thage flames to...
mor-row! E-lis-sa dies to-night, and mor-row! E-lis-sa dies to-night, and mor-row! E-lis-sa dies to-night, and mor-row! E-lis-sa dies to-night, and
im neuen Tempo als 3/4
Belinda

Dido

Aeneas

Zauberin

1. Hexe

2. Hexe

2. Frau Geist

Seemann

Soprano

Altus

Tenor

Bass

Violine I

Violine II

Viola

Violoncello

Cembalo

Counsall is urg'd in vain, to earth and heaven I will complain; to earth and
heaven why do I call? Earth and heaven conspire my fall. To fate I sue, of other means be refit, the only refuge for the wretched
See, ma-dam, see where the prince ap- pears! Such a tear in his look he bears as would con-vince you still he's true.
Thus on the fatal banks of

ne-as do? How, how, roy-al fair, shall I im-part the god's de-cree, and tell you we must part?
Nile weeps the deceitful crocodile, thus hypocrites that murder act make heav'n and gods the authors of the fact! By all that's good...
good, no more! All that's good you have for swore. To your pro-mis'd em-pire fly— and let for-saken Di-do die.
No, faith-less man, thy course pursueth: I'm now resolv'd as well as you. No re-pentance shall re-claim the in-jur'd stay, of-fend the gods, and love o-bey.
Di-de's slight-ed flame; for 'tis e-nough, what e'er you gow de-cree, that you had once a thought of leav-ing me.

Let love, say what he please, I'll stay!
way, a-way! a-way, a-way! No, no, no, no, no, no, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, to death I'll

No, no, I'll stay! No, no, I'll stay! I'll stay! I'll stay! I'll stay, and love o' bey! I'll stay, and love o' bey, I'll stay, I'll stay.
fly if long-er you de-lay. A-way, a-way! But death, a - las! I can-not shun; death must

and love o - bey, and love o - bey. But death, a - las! I can-not shun; death must

and love o - bey, and love o - bey.
come when he is gone.

Great minds a-gainst them-selves con-spire, great minds, great minds a-gainst, a-gainst them-selves con-spire, and shun the

Great minds a-gainst them-selves con-spire, great minds, great mind a-gainst, a-gainst them-selves con-spire.

And

Great minds a-gainst them-selves con-spire, great mind, great minds a-gainst them-selves con-spire.

Andante maestoso
And shun the cure they most desire, and shun the cure they most desire.

S.

And shun the cure, the cure, and shun the cure they most desire, the cure they most desire.

A.

And shun the cure they most desire, and shun the cure they most desire.

T.

And shun the cure they most desire, and shun the cure they most desire.

B.

Cure they most, they most desire, and shun the cure they most desire, they most desire.

Ae.

Z.

1. Hx.

2. Hx.

2./G./S.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Vla.

Vc.

Cemb.
darks shades me, on thy bosom let me rest; more I would, but death invades me; death is now a welcome.
When I am laid, am laid in earth, may my
wrengs create no trou-ble, no trou-ble in thy breast. When I am Re-

2nd time

1st time
mem-ber me! Re-mem-ber me! But ah! for-get my fate, re-mem-ber me! but
for - get my fate. Re-mem-ber me! re-mem-ber me! but ah! for - get my
fate, re-remember me! but ah! forget my fate.
B.  

D.  

Ae.  

Z.  

1. Hx.  

2. Hx.  

2./G.S.  

S.  

A.  

T.  

B.  

VI. I  

VI. II  

Vla.  

Vc.  

Cemb.  

...
Keep your watch, keep your watch, here, here, here.