

# DIDO'S FAREWELL

## DIDO AND AENEAS

### RECIT.

Voice

Thy hand, Be - lin - da! dark - - - ness shades me, On thy

Piano

*p*

Voice

bo- som let me rest. More I would, but Death\_ in - vades me; Death is

Pno.

Voice

now\_ a wel come\_ guest. When I am

Pno.

*p*

*simile*

**Largo**

15

Voice

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

Pno.

21

Voice

trou - ble in my breast. When I am laid, am laid in

Pno.

27

Voice

earth, may my wrongs cre - ate No trou - ble, no trou - ble in my breast.

Pno.

33

Voice

*p* Re - mem - ber me, re - mem - ber me, but ah! for -

Pno.

*p*

39

Voice *f* *dim.* *p*

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

Pno. *p*

45

Voice *f*

mem-ber me, re-mem-ber me, but ah! for - get my fate, Re

Pno. *mf*

51

Voice *dim.* *rall.* **a tempo**

mem-ber me, but ah! for - get my fate.

Pno. *rall.*

58

Pno. *rall.*