

N° 33. RECITATIVE.

DIDO

Thy hand, my An-na; dark...ness shades me: On thy bo...som let me

rest: More I would, but Death in...vades me. Death is now a welcome guest!

N° 34. S O N G.

DIDO

When I am laid, am laid.... in

ppp (Ground Bass)

LARGHETTO

earth, may my wrongs cre...ate No trouble, no trouble in thy breast; Re...

cres f

cres f

cres f

cres f

...member me, re..member me, but ah!... for.....get.... my

*pp* *sf* *pp* *sf* *p* *cres* *cres* *cres*

6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

5 4 3 5 4 3 4 5 4 3 4 5

fate. Re..member me, but ah!... for.....get my fate.

*f* *sf* *pp* *f* *sf* *pp* *f* *f*

6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

5 5 6 5 6 5 4 5 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3

*sf* *dim* *pp* *sf* *dim* *pp* *sf* *dim* *pp* *sf* *dim* *pp*

7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

5 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4