No. 88

Refrain.—"YOUR COUNSEL, ALL IS URG'D IN VAIN."

(Enter Dido, Belinda, and Woman.)

Your counsel, all is urg'd in vain; To earth and heav'n I will complain! To earth and heav'n why do I... call? Earth and heav'n conspire my fall: To Fate I sue, of other means bereft, The only refuge for the wretched left.

BELINDA.

See, ma'am, where the Prince appears; Such
sorrow in his looks he bears, As would convince you, still he's true.

Eneas.

What shall lost E-

- ne as do? How, how, royal Fair, shall I impart The God's de-

Dido.

Thus, on the fatal bank of Nile, Weeps the deceitful cree, and tell you we must part?

crocodile; Thus, hypocrite, that murder act, Make Heav'n and Gods the authors of the fact.
By all that's good, no more! All that's good you have forswore. To your promised empire—

Aeneas.

Fly... And let forsaken Dido die. In spite of Jove's commands, I'll

Dido.

No, faithless man, thy course pursue; I'm now return, offend the Gods, and Love obey.

-solvd, as well as you. No repentance shall reclaim The injured Dido's slighted flame. For 'tis e-
-nough, what-e'er you now decree. That you had once a thought of leaving me.

Dido, a tempo.

A-way, away, a-way, away, No,

Let love say what he please, I'll stay! No, no, I'll stay, No, no, I'll stay,

no, no, no, no, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way,

I'll stay, I'll stay, I'll stay, and love obey! I'll stay, and love obey! I'll stay, I'll stay, and love obey, and love obey!