# THE WORKS

OF







VOLUME III.



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EDITED BY WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, FELLOW OF THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES : NON. MEMBER OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Dido and Æneas
AN OPERA
COMPOSED BY
ENRY URCELL.
LONDON AND NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

# DIDO AND ÆNEAS.

# REFACE.



T has long been generally believed that Purcell composed the opera "Dido and Eneas" when only nineteen years of age, and although there can be little doubt that Purcell's genius was fully equal to such a task, the fact remains that he was twenty-two years old when called upon to provide the music of this opera for a special occasion. The erroneous belief was first promulgated by Sir John Hawkins in his "History of Music," where we find the following statement :----"One, Mr. Josias Priest, a celebrated dancing master and a composer of stage dances, kept a boarding-school for young gentlewomen in Leicester Fields. The nature of his profession inclining him to dramatic representations, he got Tate to write, and Purcell to set to music, a little drama called 'Dido and Æneas.' Purcell was then of the age of nineteen, but the music of this opera had so little the appearance of a puerile essay, that there was scarce a musician in England who would not have thought it an honour to have been the author of it. The exhibition of this little piece by the young gentlewomen of the school, to a select audience of their parents and friends, was attended with general applause, no small part of which was considered as the due of Purcell." The above narration of Hawkins has been generally accepted as correct, and we find it quoted in the Preface written by Professor Taylor for an edition of the opera published by the "Musical Antiquarian Society" in 1841. Mr. Husk has varied the Hawkins story in his article on Purcell in Grove's " Dictionary of Music, where he says, "In 1675, when only seventeen years of age, Purcell wrote the music to 'Dido and Æneas'"; and "the music was again performed in 1680," but he does not support his new theory by any evidence or authority. We may note that Dr. Burney's "History of Music" does not contain any reference

to "Dido and Æneas"-all the evidence hitherto discovered tends to prove that the opera was composed in 1680. The London Gazette, November 25, 1680, has the following advertise-ment: "Josias Priest, dancing master, who kept a school of gentlewomen in Leicester Fields, is removed to the Great School House at Chelsey, that was Mr. Portman's. There will continue the same masters, and others, to the improvement of the said School." The library of the Sacred Harmonic Society, now happily preserved in the Royal College of Music, contains an original libretto of the opera, believed to be unique, t with the following title : " An opera perform'd at Mr. Josias Priest's boarding-school at Chelsey by young gentlewomen. The words made by Mr. Nat. Tate.<sup>‡</sup> The musick composed by Mr. Henry Purcell."

In D'Urfey's "New Poems," an octavo volume published in 1690, there is the follow-ing: "Epilogue to the opera of 'Dido and Æneas,' performed at Mr. Priest's boarding-school at Chelsey. Spoken by the Lady Dorothy Burk."

" All that we know the Angels do above, I've read, is that they Sing and that they love, The Vocal part we have to night perform'd And if by Love our Hearts not yet are warm'd Great Providence has still more bountious been To save us from those grand Deceivers Men. Here blest with Innocence, and peace of Mind. Not only bred to Virtue, but inclin'd ; We flowrish, and defie all human kind.

\* Vol. IV., p. 49, original quarto ed. Hawkins's "History of Music." Vol. II., p. 745, Novello's Edition. † A fac-simile of this libretto is by permission prefixed to this edition of the Opera. † Nat. is doubtless a misprint for Nak. (Nahum).

Art's curious Garden thus we learn to know, And here secure from nipping Blasts we grow, Let the vain Pop range o'er yon vile lewd Town, Learn Play-house Wit, and vow 'tis all his own ; Let him Cock, Huff, Strut, Ogle, Lye, and Swear, How he's admir'd by such and such a Player; All 's one to us, his Charms have here no power, Our Hearts have just the Temper as before; Besides to shew we live with strictest Rules Our Nunnery Door is charm'd to shut out Fools ; No Love-toy here can pass to private view, Nor Chins Orange cram'd with Billet dew, Rome may allow strange Tricks to please her Sons, But we are Protestants and English Nuns, Like nimble Fawns, and Birds that bless the Spring Unscar'd by turning Times we dance and sing ; We in hope to please, but if some Critick here Fond of his Wit, designs to be severe, Let not his Patience be worn out too soon, And in few years we shall be all in Tune."

This doggrel written by Tom d'Urfey was evidently recited by one of the young gentlewomen of the school, and as she was Lady Dorothy Burk, we may infer that Mr. Priest's pupils were of the aristocratic class.

Priest was not only "a celebrated dancing master and composer of dances for the stage," but appears also to have been professionally attached to the theatre in Dorset Gardens ; we find his name specially recorded in connection with the production of "Macbeth" as altered by Davenant; also for "King Arthur," "The Prophetess," "The Fairy Queen," plays for which Purcell composed the music. A reference to the original libretto of "Dido and Æneas" will show that Tate was not forgetful of Mr. Priest's professional avocations, every

opportunity for introducing a dance being carefully utilised. The music of "Dido and Æneas" remained in MS. until 1841, when an edition was published by "The Musical Antiquarian Society," with prefaces by Professor Taylor and Mr. G. A. Macfarren. No libretto of the work was known at that time, and Macfarren wrote : " Unable to meet with a copy of the drama separate from the music, and the MS. scores to which I have had access presenting but the mere words and the names of the characters who sing them, I have ventured to make such divisions of the Acts as were suggested to me by apparent musical climaxes and by the progress of the plot." In 1870 Dr. Rimbault published an edition of the opera in vocal score; the libretto had then been discovered, and the Doctor availed himself of the opportunity of consulting it, with the result that he noted the omission of several pieces of music in the Antiquarian Society edition, but after diligent search failed to discover the missing music in the various MSS. he was able to consult. He therefore adopted the Act divisions which Macfarren had suggested.

A few years since I was so fortunate as to secure a MS. score of the opera, written probably in Purcell's time, and also an old set of instrumental and vocal parts which had been used in performance. These I have collated with a fine MS. score written by John Travers, about 1720, kindly placed at my disposal by the Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. The MSS. supply the missing music,† now first printed in complete score. It is worthy of remark that the whole of the solo parts, excepting that for the tenor, Æneas, are written with the G clef, a significant reminder that the music was composed for performance by "Young Gentlewomen." Dido's attendant is named Belinda, agreeing with the printed libretto. A remark made by Sir John Hawkins would lead us to believe that he had never seen an authentic copy of the opera. He says : " The song in the ' Orpheus Britannicus,' ' Ah, Belinda,' is one of the airs in it ('Dido and Æneas'). In the original opera the initial words are 'Ah, my Anna1'" My own and the Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley's scores give various stage directions, marks of time and expression-these are few and always in English. To these others are now added, in Italian, to distinguish them from Purcell's.

Professor Taylor, in his Preface to "Dido," speaks of the surprising originality of Purcell, of his quick and accurate perception of the use and power of music regarded as a dramatic agent; these qualities are very discernible in the recently discovered MS. scores of the opera, for we find that Purcell made many of his scenes continuous; in this, as in other details, showing himself far in advance of his age and contemporaries. In producing a perfect

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Travers, an excellent musician and composer, was originally a chorister in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, afterward a pupil of Dr. Greene and Dr. Pepusch; the latter bequeathed to him one half of his large and valuable library. Travers was Organist of the Chapel Royal at the time of his decease, 1758. He was then about 55 years of age.
† Purcell probably did not set the Prologue to music. We know that on other occasions he exercised similar discretion in the treatment of stage dramas.

opera, without spoken dialogue, but including recitative, air, duet, chorus, and descriptive instrumental movements, he had no model to work upon. It is true that Sir William Davenant gave a performance or entertainment at Rutland House\* on the 21st of May, 1656, described by Wood! as an Italian Opera. Hawkins refers to Wood's statement, which he says "is much to be doubted." As a matter of fact, the description was most inaccurate. The entertainment was published in a small octavo volume, probably on November 21, 1656, but with the printed date 1657. A copy of this rare little book is in my own library. 1 It is evident that the entertainment consisted chiefly of long-spoken monologues, divided by instrumental music. There are only two vocal pieces-songs with chorus-in the whole work. It is entirely in English, not Italian. This seems to have been a trial venture of Davenant to re-introduce stage representations, which had been sternly repressed by the Puritans. He soon attempted a more lengthened and a more dramatic entertainment, "The Siege of Rhodes." This may have been performed in 1656, but probably in the following year 1657. The libretto was published in August, 1656, and it is evident from the address " to the Reader, prefixed to the work, that at the time of publication it had not been performed. In a letter addressed by Davenant to Sir Bulstrode Whitelock, the Lord-Keeper, dated September 3, 1656, he says: "When I consider the nicety of the times, I fear it may draw a curtain between your Lordship and our Opera; therefore I have presumed to send your Lordship, hot from the press, what we mean to represent, making your Lordship my supreme judge, though I despair to have the honour of inviting you to be a spectator." There can be no doubt that Davenant adopted the title Opera for his entertainments because he dared not call them stage plays, and for like reason he made them as musical as possible. When at length he found the authorities and the public ready to tolerate plays and tragedies without music he continued to call them operas. Sir G. Macfarren, in "Musical History," says the "Siege of Rhodes " was a regular opera, and retained the stage until some years after the Restoration, and adduces this statement as a refutation of the commonly-received opinion that Puritan influence brought about a decadence of music in England. This inference is scarcely warranted by facts. The first edition (1656) of the " Siege of Rhodes " is full of interest, and describes with minute detail every circumstance connected with its performance, even the very size of the stage (11 feet high, 15 feet deep), the various scenes, &c.

The several characters in the piece delivered their lines in a sort of monotone or chant, described by Aubrey in his "Miscellanies," as "stilo recitativo," and referred to by Dryden, who says "the 'Siege of Rhodes' was the first opera we ever had in England; there is this difference between opera and tragedy, that the one is a story sung with proper action, the other spoken. He must be a very ignorant player who knows not there is a musical cadence in speaking, and that a man may as well speak out of tune as sing out of tune."

The "Siege of Rhodes" was enlarged to nearly double its size within three years of its first publication, and transformed into a play; subsequently the author made further additions, and it was in this altered state that it "retained the stage after the Restoration." The music for the first representation of the "Siege of Rhodes" was composed by Henry Lawes, Captain Henry Cook, Matthew Lock, Dr. Charles Colman, and Mr. George Hudson, but it is significant that none of the music has survived to our times.

Purcell's predecessors, Lawes, Laniere, Locke, and Banister had each written detached recitatives, but none of them had attempted the composition of a perfect opera, and it is curious that not one of Purcell's contemporaries, with the exception of Lewis Grabu, followed the model given in "Dido and Æneas." Grabu, in 1687, set to music Dryden's opera "Albion and Albanius," entirely discarding spoken dialogue. This work is sometimes erroneously cited as the first opera performed in England; it had no success, and if we couple this fact with the recollection that Purcell himself never produced another opera, we may conclude that the times were not then ripe for true music-drama or opera.

The choruses in "Dido and Æneas" are remarkable for their melodiousness and suitableness for stage purposes. The number commencing "In our deep vaulted cell" was evidently performed by two sets of singers, one in view of the audience and the other behind the scenes, an effective novelty, which must have been a delightful surprise at the first representation of the opera. The final chorus is particularly beautiful, forming an appropriate close to Dido's death scene, in which she sings one of the most pathetic songs ever composed. In this song, as in numerous other numbers in the work, the composer voluntarily fettered his genius by composing his melodies and harmonies to a ground-bass. This learned device

Rutland House was situate at the North-east corner of Charterbeuse Square.
Athen, Oxon, Vol. IL, col. 412.
"The first Day's Entertainment at Rutland House, by Declamations and Musick; After the manner of the Ancients.
By Sir W. D. Loudon: Printed by J. M. for H. Herringman, and sold at his shop at the Anchor, in the New-Exchange, in the Lower Walk. 1657."

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was a favourite one with Purcell, and it is curious to note that the ground of *Dido's* song is nearly identical with that afterward used by J. S. Bach to the "Crucifixus" in his B minor Mass.



Purcell's original orchestration is for two violins, viola, bass, and harpsichord. Some of the recitatives are accompanied by the stringed orchestra, in other cases the recitatives and also some of the airs have an accompaniment for the harpsichord alone. We can well imagine that the space available at Mr. Priest's boarding-school made the scanty orchestration a necessity in this particular instance; in other works composed for the theatre Purcell sometimes wrote for *three* hautboys, trumpets, bassoons, and drums. Dr. Rimbault hazarded a conjecture that the part of *Belinda* was written for a male alto, and that at the first performance the composer, who possessed a beautiful alto voice, and was an accomplished vocalist, sang and performed it himself. The discovery of the MSS. from which this edition has been prepared has dissipated that myth; *Belinda's* part is written for a high soprano, and it is far more probable that Purcell presided at the harpsichord, and supplied the necessary filling up accompaniment. What that was like it is impossible to say, but, judging from harmonies and progressions which we find in Purcell's music,\* we may be quite sure that it was replete with fancy and beauty.

The author of the libretto, Nahum Tate, born in Dublin in 1652, is chiefly remembered as the co-author with Nicholas Brady of a metrical version of the Psalms of David. He was associated with Purcell on several other occasions in the production of odes and pieces for the stage.

"Dido and Æneas" was occasionally performed at "The Ancient Concerts," also by the old "Purcell Society," and recently revived by the "Bach Choir," when the music was performed as here printed. Some of the pieces have at times been divorced from the work and introduced into stage plays, without regard to their appropriateness; for example, "Fear no danger" was thrust into Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure," as may be seen from a copy of the music of the duet published in 1700.

#### WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS.

 The Motet "Jehovah quam multo," published for the Bach Choir, by Novello should be examined by all who are interested in Purcell and his wondrous harmonies.

# THE PURCELL SOCIETY,

FOUNDED ON MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1876, for the purpose of doing justice to the memory of HENRY PURCELL; firstly, by the publication of his works, most of which exist only in manuscript; and secondly, by meeting for the study and performance of his various compositions.

## PERMANENT COMMITTEE.

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In his remarks upon HENRY PURCELL, Dr. Burney said :--

"While the Frenchman is loud in the praises of a Lulli and a Rameau; the German in that of a Handel and a Bach; and the Italian of a Palestrina and a Pergolesi; not less is the pride of an Englishman in pointing to a name equally dear to his country; for PURCELL is as much the boast of England in music as Shakespeare in the drama, Milton in epic poetry, Locke in metaphysics, or Sir Isaac Newton in mathematics and philosophy. As a musician he shone not more by the greatness than the diversity, by the diversity than the originality of his genius; nor did the powers of his fancy prove detrimental to the solidity of his judgment. It is true that some musicians of eminence had appeared in this country previously to him, but the superior splendour of his genius eclipsed their fame. We hear with pleasure of Tallis, Gibbons, and Blow; but upon the name of PURCELL we dwell with delight, and are content to identify with his the musical pretensions of our country."

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These weighty utterances may be taken as still representing in substance the opinion of English musicians with regard to HENRY PURCELL. But while the advance of time abates nothing of that reverence for his genius and pride in his achievements which are the inheritance of the master's countrymen, it unquestionably increases the obligation under which we all lie to do justice to his memory in a more practical way. The fame of PURCELL is no longer confined to England. It has spread to every country where the art is cherished, and pages might be filled with eloquent tributes to his genius written by foreign pens. One only will suffice as an example, and it shall be that of a Frenchman. In his Les Clavecinistes de 1637 à 1790, M. Amédée Méreaux says :--

"We have here a name which is not anything like as well known as it deserves to be; it is that of a great musician whose career in the musical world left traces of remarkable progress. Nevertheless the musical world, if it has not wholly forgotten him, has not paid the tribute justly due to his celebrity. HENRY PURCELL is one of the artistic glories of England. He is, without doubt, the most able and most fertile of all the English composers."

When the genius of our countryman is thus asserted in other lands; when his music, as in the case of M. Méreaux's volumes, is printed for the use of foreign connoisseurs, and especially when foreign writers point significantly to the neglect which PURCELL suffers, it is time for us to consider what practical measures of appreciation and homage can be taken. The thought, however, is no new one. While the national tongue has for more than a century and a half lavished praises upon PURCELL, the national conscience has been uneasy at the bestowal of a barren honour and nothing more. Hence the attempts made from time to time to bring his works within reach. In 1788 Goodison made a gallant effort to print such of the master's MS. compositions as were then available, and actually succeeded in publishing, in a more or less complete form, The Tempest, Indian Queen, Ode for Queen Mary, Christ Church Ode, an Organ Voluntary, several Anthems, and The Yorkshire Feast, together with portions of Ædipus and King Arthur. But the time was not ripe for such an enterprise. Only about 100 subscribers supported Goodison, and he had to retire from the field. Forty years passed before PURCELL found another champion of this practical order. In 1828 Vincent Novello began the publication of the master's sacred music, and carried it on with such energy that in 1832 he had given to the world what was then thought to be a complete collection. It is impossible to look back upon Novello's achievement without admiration for the research which made it possible, and without gratitude for the service rendered to English music. But justice was done only to one phase of PurCELL's genius. Great though the master was as a composer for the Church, he was, perhaps, greater as a writer for the stage and of secular music generally. To prove this-to reveal the treasures which ever since his death have been lying hidden, to the detriment alike of his own fame and the repute of his country-is a manifest obligation, the time for the discharge of which has fully come. But to this end there must be a widely extended co-operation, for the work to be done is great. Of the amazing number of secular compositions bearing PURCELL's name very few have been published. He himself printed but fourthe "Sonnatas of three Parts" (1683); the "Ode for St. Cecilia's Day" (1684); Dioclesian (1691), and The Fairy Queen (1692). Under the auspices of his widow there were given to the world-" Lessons for the Harpsichord " (1696); " Ayres for Theatre " (1697); a second set of "Sonnatas," in four parts (1697); and the collection entitled "Orpheus Britannicus" (1698). Add to these portions of the music to Don Quixote, the works published by Goodison, and the three-King Arthur, Bonduca, Dido and Aneas-issued by the Musical Antiquarian Society, and the tale of printed secular works is complete. But how much remains? PURCELL is known to have written music for nearly fifty Dramas, while his Odes and Choral Songs still in MS. number twenty-four. Moreover, since the completion of Novello's edition of the master's sacred music, discoveries of high importance have been made. A folio volume known to be in the Royal Library, but sought in vain by Vincent Novello, has come to light. It is described by Burney as "PURCELL'S COMPOSITIONS : A COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPTS IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING"; and contains Anthems with Symphonies and instrumental parts, and also Odes and miscellaneous Songs. At York Minster several other volumes of Sacred Music have been happily discovered. The task of completing the noblest possible monument to our English masterviz., the publication of his Complete Works-is thus shown to be a heavy one. But the PURCELL SOCIETY enters upon it with a well-founded trust in the sympathy and support of the musical public. For that the Committee now appeal, desiring to enrich the available treasures of English art, and to wipe away a national reproach by doing justice to one of whom the nation has abundant reason to be proud.

## ODES AND WELCOME SONGS BY PURCELL.

#### CHIEFLY IN MS.

- 1 .- "A SONG TO WELCOME HOME HIS MAJESTY FROM WINDSOR, 1680."
- 2 .--- "A WELCOME SONG FOR HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS ON HIS RETURN FROM SCOTLAND, 1680."
- 3 .--- " A WELCOME SONG FOR THE KING, 1681."
- 4 .--- "A WELCOME SONG FOR THE KING ON HIS RETURN FROM NEWMARKET, October 21, 1682."
- 5 .- " A WELCOME SONG FOR THE KING, 1683."
- 6 .--- " ODE ON THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE GEORGE WITH LADY ANNE, 1683."
- 7 .--- " ODE FOR ST. CECILIA'S DAY, November 22, 1683." (Printed by Playford in the following year.)
- 8,-" A WELCOME SONG ON THE KING'S RETURN TO WHITEHALL AFTER HIS SUMMER PRO-GRESS, 1684."
- 9 .- " A Welcome Song for the King, 1685."
- 10 .- " A WELCOME SONG FOR THE KING, 1687."
- 11 .- " A WELCOME SONG FOR THE KING, 1688."
- 12 .- " THE YORKSHIRE FEAST SONG, 1690." (Printed by the Purcell Society.)
- 13 .- " A SONG THAT WAS PERFORMED AT MR. MAID-WELL'S (a Schoolmaster), on the 5th of August, 1689. The Words by one of his Scholars."

- 14 .- "A WELCOME SONG AT THE PRINCE OF DENMARK'S COMING HOME."
- 15 .- " ODE TO KING WILLIAM, 1690."
- 16 .-... " ODE ON KING WILLIAM'S BIRTHDAY."
- 17 .--- " A QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY SONG, 1690."
- 18 .- "ODE ON QUEEN MARY'S BIRTHDAY, April 29, 1601."
- 19 .- " ODE ON QUEEN MARY'S BIRTHDAY, 1692."
- 20 .- " ODE FOR ST. CECILIA'S DAY, Nov. 22, 1692." (Printed by the Musical Antiquarian Society.)
- 21 .- " ODE FOR QUEEN MARY'S BIRTHDAY, 1693."
- 22 .- " ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1694."
- 23 .--- " ODE FOR QUEEN MARY'S BIRTHDAY, 1694."
- 24 .- " COMMEMORATION ODE, performed at Christ Church, Dublin, January 9, 1694." (Printed by Goodison.)
- 25 .- " ODE FOR THE BIRTHDAY OF THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, July 24, 1695."
- 26 .- "An Ous," no date. Beginning, "Hark how the wild musicians sing."
- 27 .--- " ODE FOR ST. CECILIA'S DAY," no date. Beginning, " Raise the voice, all instruments obey."
- 28 .- " ODE BY MR. COWLEY," no date. Beginning, " If ever I mere riches did desire."

#### OPERAS AND DRAMAS.

- 1. EPSON WELLS.
- 2. AURENGE ZEBE.
- 3. THE LIBERTINE.
- 4. CIRCE.
- 5. ABDELAZAR.
- 6. TIMON OF ATHENS. (Printed by the Purcell Society.)
- 7. THEODOSIUS ; OR, THE FORCE OF LOVE.
- 8. DIDO AND ÆNEAS. (Printed by the Purcell Society.)
- Q. THE VIRTUOUS WIFE.
- 10. TYRANNICK LOVE.
- 11. A FOOL'S PREFERMENT.
- 12. THE TEMPEST.
- 13. DIOCLESIAN; OR, THE PROPHETESS.
- 14. THE MASSACRE OF PARIS.
- 15. AMPHITRYON.
- 16. KING ARTHUR.
- 17. THE GORDIAN KNOT UNTIED.
- 18. SIR ANTHONY LOVE.
- 19. DISTRESSED INNOCENCE.
- 20. THE INDIAN QUEEN.
- 21. THE INDIAN EMPEROR.

- 22. CEDIPUS.
- 23. THE FAIRY QUEEN.
- 24. THE WIFE'S EXCUSE.
- 25. THE OLD BACHELOR.
- 26. THE RICHMOND HEIRESS.
- 27. THE MAID'S LAST PRAYER.
- 28. HENRY THE SECOND.
- 29. THE FIRST PART OF DON QUINOTE.
- 30. THE SECOND PART OF DON QUINOTE.
- 31. THE MARRIED BRAU.

- 36. THE RIVAL SISTERS.
- 37. OROONORO.
- 38. THE KNIGHT OF MALTA.
- 39. BONDUCA.
- 40. THE THIRD PART OF DON QUINOTE.
- 41. THE SPANISH FRYER.
- 42. THE MARRIAGE HATER.
- 43. THE CAMPAIGNERS.
- 44. THE CONQUEST OF GRENADA.
- 45. THE OLD MODE AND THE NEW.

- 32. THE DOUBLE DEALER.
- 33. THE FATAL MARRIAGE.
- 34. THE CANTERBURY GUESTS.
- 35. THE MOCK MARRIAGE.

#### HYMNS, ANTHEMS, AND OTHER SACRED MUSIC.

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# AN O<sup>(1)</sup> ERA

Perform'd at

Mr. JOSIAS PRIEST's Boarding-School at CHELSEY.

Bp Young Gentlewomen.

The Words Made by Mr. NAT. TATE. The Mufick Composed by Mr. Denry Purcell.

## The PROLOGUE.

Phæbus Rifes in the Chariot, Over the Sea, The Nereids out of the Sea.

Phæbus, FRom Aurora's Spicy Bed, Phæbus rears his Sacred Head. His Courfers Advancing, Curvetting and Prancing. 1. Nereid, Phæbus ftrives in vain to Tame 'em, With Ambrofia Fed too high. 2. Nereid, Phæbus ought not now to blame 'em, Wild and eager to Survey The faireft Pageant of the Sea. Phæbus, Tritons and Nereids come pay your Devotion Cbo. To the New rifing Star of the Ocean. Venus Defcends in her Chariot, The Tritons out of the Sea, The Tritons Dance. Nereid, Look down ye Orbs and See A New Divinity. Pha. Whofe Luftre does Out-Shine Your fainter Beams, and half Eclipfes mine, Give *Pbæbus* leave to Prophecy. Phæbus all Events can fee. Ten Thoufand Thoufand Harmes, From fuch prevailing Charmes, To Gods and Men muft inftantly Enfue. Cbo. And if the Deity's above, Are Victims of the powers of Love, What must wretched Mortals do. Venus) Fear not Phæbus, fear not me,

A harmlefs Deity.

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	Thefe are all my Guards ye View,
	What can thefe blind Archers do.
Phæ.	Blind they are, but ftrike the Heart,
Ven.	What <i>Phæbus</i> fay's is alwayes true. They Wound indeed, but 'tis a pleafing fmart.
Phæ.	Earth and Skies addrefs their Duty, To the Sovereign Queen of Beauty. All Refigning, None Repining
	At her undifputed Sway.
Cho,	To <i>Pbæbus</i> and <i>Venus</i> our Homage wee'l pay, Her Charmes bleft the Night, as his Beams bleft the day
	The Nereids Dance. Exit.)
23245	The Spring Enters with her Nymphs. [Scene the Grove.
Ven.	See the Spring in all her Glory,
Cho,	Welcomes Venus to the Shore.
Ven.	Smiling Hours are now before you, Hours that may return no more. [Exit, Pha. Ven. Soft Mufic
Spring,	Our Youth and Form declare, For what we were defigned. 'Twas Nature made us Fair, And you muft make us kind. He that fails of Addreffing, 'Tis but Juft he fhould fail of Poffeffing.
	The Spring and Nymphs Dance.
Shepherdeffes,	Jolly Shepherds come away. To Celebrate this Genial Day, And take the Friendly Hours you vow to pay. Now make Trial, And take no Denial. Now carry your Game, or for ever give o're. The Shepherds and Shepherdeffes Dance.
Cbo.	Let us Love and happy Live, Poffefs thofe fmiling Hours, The more aufpicious Powers, And gentle Planets give. Prepare thofe foft returns to Meet, That makes Loves Torments Sweet. The Nymphs Dance.

Enter

(3) Enter the Country Shepherds and Shepherdess.

- He, Tell, Tell me, prithee Dolly, And leave thy Melancholy, Why on the Plaines, the Nymphs and Swaines, This Morning are fo Jolly.
  She, By Zephires gentle Blowing, And Venus Graces Flowing,
- And Venus Graces Flowing, The Sun has bin to Court our Queen, And Tired the Spring with wooing.
- He, The Sun does guild our Bowers,
- She, The Spring does yield us Flowers, She fends the Vine,
- He, He makes the Wine, To Charm our happy Hours.
- She, She gives our Flocks their Feeding,
- He, He makes 'em fit for Breeding.
- She, She decks the Plain,
- He, He fills the Grain, And makes it worth the Weeding.
- Cho, But the Jolly Nymph Thitis that long his Love fought, Has Fluftred him now with a large Morning's draught. Let's go and divert him, whilft he is Mellow, You know in his Cups he's a Hot-Headed Fellow. The Countrys Maids Dance. [Exit.

## ACT the First,

Scene the Palace Enter Dido and Belinda, and Train.

Bel. SHake the Cloud from off your Brow, Empire Growing, Pleafures Flowing, Fortune Smiles and fo fhould you,

Shake the Cloud from off your Brow,

- Cho. Banifh Sorrow, Banifh Care, Grief fhould ne're approach the Fair.
- Dido, Ah! Belinda I am preft, With Torment not to be Confeft. Peace and I are Strangers grown, I Languifh till my Grief is known,

Yet wou'd not have it Gueft.

Grief

A 2

Bel.	(4) Grief Encreafing, by Concealing,
Dido	Mine admits of no Revealing.
Bel.	Then let me Speak the <i>Trojan</i> gueft, Into your tender Thoughts has preft.
2 Women	r, The greateft bleffing Fate can give, Our Cartbage to fecure, and Troy revive.
Cho.	VVhen Monarchs unite how happy their State, They Triumph at once on their Foes and their Fate.
Dido,	VVhence could fo much Virtue Spring, VVhat Stormes, what Battels did he Sing. Anchifes Valour mixt with Venus's Charmes, How foft in Peace, and yet how fierce in Armes.
Bel.	A Tale fo strong and full of wo, Might melt the Rocks as well as you.
2 Women	v, VVhat flubborn Heart unmoved could fee, Such Diftrefs, fuch pity.
Dido,	Mine with Stormes of Care oppreft, Is Taught to pity the Diftreft. Mean wretches grief can Touch, So foft fo fenfible my Breaft, But Ah ! I fear, I pity his too much.
Bel.	Fear no danger to Enfue,
2 Womer	, The Hero Loves as well as you.
Cho.	Ever Gentle, ever Smiling, And the Cares of Life beguiling. <i>Cupid</i> Strew your path with Flowers, Gathered from <i>Elizian</i> Bowers.
	Dance this Cho.
	The Baske.
	Æncas Enters with his Train.
Bel.	See your Royal Gueft appears, How God like is the Form he bears.
Æn.	VVhen Royal Fan shall I be bleft, VVith cares of Love, and State diffreft.
Dido.	Fate forbids what you Enfue, <i>Æneas</i> has no Fate but, you. Let <i>Dido</i> Smile, and I'le defie, The Feeble ftroke of Deftiny.
	Cupia

Æn.	If not for mine, for Empire's fake,
	Some pity on your Lover take. Ah ! make not in a hopelefs Fire, A <i>Hero</i> fall, and <i>Troy</i> once more Empire.
Bel.	Pursue thy Conqueft, Love—her Eyes, Confefs the Flame her Tongue Denyes. A Dance Gittars Chacomy
Cho.	To the Hills and the Vales, to the Rocks and the Mountains To the Mufical Groves, and the cool Shady Fountains. Let the Triumphs of Love and of Beauty be Shown, Go Revel ye <i>Cupids</i> , the day is your own. <i>The Triumphing Dance</i> .

ACT the Second,

Scene the Cave.

Enter Sorcerefs.

Sorc. W Eyward Sifters you that Fright, The Lonely Traveller by Night. VVho like difmal Ravens Crying, Beat the VVindowes of the Dying. Appear at my call, and fhare in the Fame, Of a Mifchief fhall make all *Cartbage* to Flame. *Enter Inchantereffes*.

Incha.	Say Beldam what's thy will, Harms our Delight and Mifchief all our Skill,	
Sorc.	The Queen of <i>Carthage</i> whom we hate, As we do all in profperous State. E're Sun fet shall most wretched prove, Deprived of Fame, of Life and Love.	
Cho.	Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, &c.	
Incha.	Ruin'd e're the Set of Sun, Tell us how fhall this be done.	
Sorc.	The Trojan Prince you know is bound By Fate to feek Italian Ground, The Queen and He are now in Chafe, Hark, how the cry comes on apace. But when they've done, my trufty Elf In form of Mercury himself. As fent from Jore shall chide his ftay, And Charge him Sail to Night with all his Fleet away. Ho, Ho, ho, bo, &c. [Enter 2 Drunken Saylors, a Dance B	e

Sorc.	(6) But e're we, we this perform.
1932204	We'l Conjure for a Storm
	To Mar their Hunting Sport,
	And drive 'em back to Court.
Cho.	In our deep-Vaulted Cell the Charm wee'l prepare,
	Too dreadful a Practice for this open Air,
	Eccho Dance.
	Inchantereffes and Fairees.
	Enter Æneas, Dido and Belinda, and their Train.
	Scene the Grove.
Bel.	Thanks to thefe Lovefome Vailes,
Cho.	Thefe defert Hills and Dales.
	So fair the Game, fo rich the Sport,
	Diana's felf might to thefe Woods Refort.
	Gitter Ground a Dance.
2d. Wom.	Oft fhe Vifits this Loved Mountain,
	Oft fhe bathes her in this Fountain.
	Here Acteon met his Fate,
	Purfued by his own Hounds,
	And after Mortal Wounds.
	Difcovered, difcovered too late.
	A Dance to Entertain Æneas, by Dido Vemon.
Æneas,	Behold upon my bending Spear,
	A Monfters Head flands bleeding.
	VVith Tufhes far exceeding,
	Thefe did Venus Huntfmen Tear.
Dido.	The Skies are Clouded, heark how Thunder
	Rends the Mountain Oaks afunder.
	Haft, haft, to Town this open Field,
	No Shelter from the Storm can yield. [Exit.
	The Spirit of the Sorcerefs descends to Æneas in liknefs of Mercury.
	to Æneas in liknefs of Mercury.
Spir.	Stay Prince and hear great Joves Command,
Spir.	He summons thee this Night away.
Æn.	To Night.
Spir.	To Night thou must forfake this Land,
•	The Angry God will brook no longer ftay,
	Joves Commands thee waft no more,
	In Loves delights those precious Hours,
	Allowed by the Almighty Powers.
	To gain th' Hesperian Shore,
	And Ruined Troy reftore.
Æn.	Joves Commands shall be Obey'd,
	To Night our Anchors shall be weighed,
	But

(7)

But ah ! what Language can I try, My Injured Queen to pacify. No fooner the refignes her Heart, But from her Armes I'm forc't to part. How can fo hard a Fate be took, One Night enjoy'd, the next forfook. Your be the blame, ye Gods, for I Obey your will-but with more Eafe cou'd dye.

The Sorceress and her Inchanteres.

Then fince our Charmes have Sped, Cho. A Merry Dance be Led By the Nymphs of Carthage to pleafe us. They fhall all Dance to eafe us. A Dance that fhall make the Spheres to wonder, Rending those fair Groves afunder.

The Groves Dance.

# ACT the Third, Scene the Ships. Enter the Saylors.

The Sorceress and her Inchanteres.

Ome away, fellow Saylors your Anchors be Cho. Time and Tide will admit no delaying. (weighing, Take a Bouze fhort leave of your Nymphs on the Shore, And Silence their Morning, VVith Vows of returning.

But never intending to Vifit them more.

## The Saylors Dance.

Sorc.

See the Flags and Streamers Curling, Anchors weighing, Sails unfurling. Phæbus pale deluding Beames,

Guilding more deceitful Streams.

Our Plot has took,

The Queen forfook, ho, ho, ho. Elifas ruin'd, ho, ho, ho, next Motion, Muft be to ftorme her Lover on the Ocean. From the Ruines of others our pleafure we borrow, Elifas bleeds to Night, and Carthage Flames tomorrow. Deftruction our delight, delight our greatest Sorrow,

Cho.

Elifas dyes to Night, and Carthage Flames to Morrow. [Jack of the Lanthorn leads the Spaniards out of their way among the Inchantereffes. A Dance.

B 2

Enter

	(8)
	Enter Dido, Belinda, and Train.
Dido	Your Councel all is urged in vain,
	To Earth and Heaven I will Complain.
	To Earth and Heaven why do I call,
	Earth and Heaven confpire my Fall.
	To Fate I Sue, of other means bereft,
	The only refuge for the wretched left.
Bel.	See Madam where the Prince appears,
	Such Sorrow in his Looks he bears, [ Æneas Enters
Æn.	As wou'd convince you still he's true,
	What shall loft Æneas do.
	How Royal fair fhall I impart,
D:1.	The Gods decree and tell you we must part.
Dido	Thus on the fatal Banks of Nile,
	Weeps the deceitful Crocodile.
	Thus Hypocrites that Murder Act,
8:00	Make Heaven and Gods the Authors of the Fact.
Æn.	By all that's good,
Dido	By all that's good no more,
	All that's good you have Forfworn.
	To your promifed Empire fly,
	And let forfaken Dido dye.
Æn.	In fpite of Joves Command I flay,
1150.	
Dido	Offend the Gods, and Love obey.
Diao	No faithlefs Man thy courfe purfue,
	I'm now refolved as well as you.
	No Repentance fhall reclaim,
	The Injured Dido flighted Flame.
	For 'tis enough what e're you now decree,
	That you had once a thought of leaving me.
Æn.	Let Jove fay what he will I'le ftay.
Dido.	Away [Exit Æn.
	To Death I'le fly, if longer you delay.
	But Death, alas? I cannot Shun,
	Death muft come when he is gone.
Cho.	Great minds against themselves Confpire,
22220	And thun the Cure they moft defire.
Dido.	Thy Hand Belinda, - darkness shades me, (Caylids appear in the
	On thy Bofom let me reft, More I wou'd but Death invades me.
	Death is now a Welcom Gueft,
	When I am laid in Earth my wrongs Create.
	No trouble in thy Breaft, Remember me, but ah 1 forget my Fate.
Cho.	With drooping Wings you Cupids come,
	To featter Roles on her Tomb.
	Soft and Gentle as her Heart, Keep here your Watch and never part. [Cupids Dance.
	FINIS.

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# DIDO AND ÆNEAS.















# ACT I.

Scene. The Palace. Enter Dido, Belinda, and train.

















75.90











Nº 4. CHORUS.























\$350














Nº 11. CHORUS.







27/90







- manual -













## Nº 14. WITCHES' CHORUS.



Nº 15. RECIT.



## Nº 16. CHORUS.









Nº 18. CHORUS.



















Thunder and lightning, horrid music. The Furies sink down in the cave, the rest fly up. 7550

End of the First Act.








































## ACT III.



















<sup>(</sup>Enter Sovceress and Witches.)

<sup>75.90</sup> 











Nº 31. CHORUS.















71)

21/40



25/9/9





\$590















The End.