

18. Ruin'd ere the set of sun

Henry Purcell

1

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Ru- in'd ere the set of sun, tell us, tell us, how shall this be done? The Tro- jan
Tell us, tell us, how shall this be done?

prince you know is bound by Fate to seek I- tal- ian ground. The queen and he are now in chase.

Hark, hark the cry comes on a-

pace. But when they've lone, my trus- ty elf,

In form of Mer- cu- ry him- self, as sent from Jove, shall chide his stay, and

Figured bass notation:
 1 | a b | a | a |
 a | a | b | a |
 a | a | a | 2 a

charge him sail to- night with all his fleet a- way.

Figured bass notation:
 | a | a | BII | | | | |
 3 a | 4 a | 2 a | 4 a | 3 a | 1 r | 3 a |
 1 r | | 1 r | 1 a | a | a | a

all
 a