

28. Stay, Prince

Henry Purcell

Witch's spirit (as Mercury)

Stay, Prince, and hear great Jove's Com- mand, He sum- mons thee this Night a- way.

Aeneas

Spirit⁵

To Night? To Night thou must for- sake this Land, The an- gry God will brook no long- er

stay, Jove com- mands thee waste no more In Love's de- lights those pre- cious Hours, Al-

low'd by th'Al- migh- ty Pow'rs To gain th'He- spe- rian Shore, And ru- in'd Troy re- store.

Aeneas

Jove's com- mand shall be o- bey'd, To Night our An- chors shall be weigh'd, But ah!

8 but ah! what Lan- guage can I try My in- jur'd Queen to

20 pa- ci- fy? No soon- er she re- signs her Heart, But from her arms I'm forc'd to part.

25 How can so hard a Fate be took, One Night en- joy'd, the next for- sook? Yours be the

30 blame, ye Gods! For I O- bey your will, but with more Ease could dye, but with more,

more Ease could dye.