

PARTITURA Y TEXTO AUDICIÓN 2

Dido

Thy hand, Be - lin - da; dark - - - - ness shades me, On thy bo - som let me

B. C.

rest; More I would, — but Death in - vades me; Death is now — a wel - come —

guest.

Tasto solo

When I am laid, — am laid — in earth, may my wrongs — cre - ate No

6 5 6 4 7 6 6 2# 7# 6 6 5 4 #

20

trou - ble, no trou - ble in thy breast, When I am laid, am

26

laid in earth, may my wrongs cre - ate no trou - ble, no trou - ble in thy

32

breast. Re - mem - ber me! Re - mem - ber me! But

38

ah! for - get my fate; Re - mem - ber me! But ah! for - get my

44

fate. Re - mem - ber me! Re - mem - ber me! But ah!

49

for - get my fate, Re - mem - ber me! But ah! for - get my fate.

Sigue...

TEXTO Y TRADUCCIÓN

Thy hand, Belinda,
darkness shades me.
On thy bosom let me rest,
more I would,
but Death invades me;
Death is now a welcome
guest.

When I am laid in earth,
may my wrongs create
no trouble in thy breast;
remember me, but
ah! forget my fate.

Tu mano, Belinda;
me envuelven las sombras.
Déjame descansar en tu pecho.
Cuánto más no quisiera,
pero me invade la muerte;
la muerte es ahora una visita bien
recibida.

Cuando yazga en tierra,
mis equivocaciones no deberán
crearle problemas a tu pecho;
recuérdame, pero,
¡ay!, olvida mi destino.