

Queen DIDO.

When *Di - do* was a Car - thage_ Queen, She lov'd a Tro - jan_ Knight; Who
Then *Di - do* Hy - men's Rites_ for - got, Her Love was won in_ hast; Her
sail'd a - bout from_ Coast to Coast, Of_ Me - tal_ brave in Fight:
Ho - nour she con - si - der'd not, But_ in_ her_ Breast him plac'd;
As_ they Hun - ting rid, a Sho - wer, Did_ on their Heads with_ fu - ry pour,
Now_ when their_ Loves were just be - gan, Great. *Jove* sent down his_ wing - ed Son,
Drove'em to a lone - ly Cave, Where *Æ - neas* with his_ Charms,_ Caught
To_ fright *Æ - ne - as'* sleep: Make him by the break_ of_ Day,
fair_ *Di do* in his Arms, And_ got_ what_ he would have.
From Queen *Di - do* steal a - way, Which caus'd her_ wail and weep.

Poor *Dido* wept, but what of that?
The Gods would have it so;
Aeneas nothing did amiss,
When he was forc'd to go:
Cease Lovers, cease your Vows to keep,
With your true Loves, but let 'em weep,
'Tis folly to be true;
Let this comfort serve your turn,
That tho' wretched *Dido's* mourn,
You'll daily Court anew.