

# Music for a while

ton original

Extrait de Oedipus (1692 ?) d'Henry Purcell (1659-1695) sur un livret de John Dryden.

Mu - sic

Mu — sic for — a — while Shall all your — cares be guile — shall all all,

all shall all, all all — shall all — your — cares be guile — Won —

— d'ring won — d'ring how your pains — were eas'd, — eas'd, —

15

eas'd — And dis dain - ing - to be pleas'd Till A lec — to free — the —

dead till A lec — to — free — the — dead From their e ter —

20

— nal e ter — nal — bands,

25

Till the snakes drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop

from — her — head, And the whip and the whip — from — out her — hands

30  
Mu sic, mu — sic for — a — while Shall all your — cares be

guile — shall all, all, all, shall all all all — shall all — your — cares be —

35  
guile all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, shall all your — cares be — guile.

Music for a while  
Shall all your cares beguile.  
Wond'ring how your pains were eas'd  
And disdain'g to be pleas'd  
Till Alecto free the dead  
From their eternal bands,  
Till the snakes drop from her head,  
And the whip from out her hands.

La musique un moment,  
Trompera tous vos tourments.  
Vous vous étonnerez de voir vos peines soulagées,  
Et ne daignerez être satisfaits,  
Jusqu'à ce qu'Alecto libère les morts  
De leurs liens éternels ;  
Jusqu'à ce que les serpents tombent de sa tête,  
Et le fouet de ses mains.

