At trepida et cœptis immanibus effera Dido
Aeneid IV, 642 - 654
Superius

Virgil

Jacob Arcadelt

At tre pi da et coept is im ma ni bus ef fe ra Di do san gui ne am vol ven s a ci em, ma cu li s que tre men tis in ter fu sa gen nas et pal li da mor te fu tur a, in teri o ra do mus in rum pit li mina et al tos con scen dit fu ri bunda ro gos en sem que re clu dit Dar da ni um, non hos qua si tun mun nus in u sus.

hic, post quam I li a cas vestis no tum que cu bi le con spe xit, pau lum la cri mis et men te mor ra ta in cu bu it que to ro di xit que no vis si ma
Translation:

But Dido restless, wild with desperate purpose,
rolling her bloodshot eyes, her trembling cheeks
stained with red flushes, yet pallid at approaching death,
rushed into the house through its inner threshold, furiously
climbed the tall funeral pyre, and unsheathed
a Trojan sword, a gift that was never acquired to this end.
Then as she saw the Ilian clothing and the familiar couch,
she lingered a while, in tears and thought, then
cast herself on the bed, and spoke her last words:
Reminders, sweet while fate and the god allowed it,
accept this soul, and loose me from my sorrows.
I have lived, and I have completed the course that Fortune granted,
and now my noble spirit will pass beneath the earth.
At trepida et coepitis immanibus effera Dido
Aeneid IV, 642 - 654
Virgil Contratenor Jacob Arcadelt

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Tenor

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Printed on: October 29, 2014
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But Dido restless, wild with desperate purpose, rolling her bloodshot eyes, her trembling cheeks stained with red flushes, yet pallid at approaching death, rushed into the house through its inner threshold, furiously climbed the tall funeral pyre, and unsheathed a Trojan sword, a gift that was never acquired to this end.

Then as she saw the Ilian clothing and the familiar couch, she lingered a while, in tears and thought, then cast herself on the bed, and spoke her last words:

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Superius

Contratenor

Tenor

Bassus

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pal·li·da mor·te fu·tu·ra, in·te·ri·o·ra

pal·li·da mor·te fu·tu·ra, in·te·ri·o·ra

pal·li·da mor·te fu·tu·ra, in·te·ri·o·ra

pal·li·da mor·te fu·tu·ra, in·te·ri·o·ra

do·mus in·rum·pit li·mi·na et al·tos con·scen·dit fu·ri

do·mus in·rum·pit li·mi·na et al·tos con·scen·dit fu·ri

do·mus in·rum·pit li·mi·na et al·tos con·scen·dit fu·ri

do·mus in·rum·pit li·mi·na et al·tos con·scen·dit fu·ri

bun·da ro·gos en·sem·que re·clu·dit Dar·da·ni·um, non hos quae

bun·da ro·gos en·sem·que re·clu·dit Dar·da·ni·um, non hos quae

bun·da ro·gos en·sem·que re·clu·dit Dar·da·ni·um, non hos quae

bun·da ro·gos en·sem·que re·clu·dit Dar·da·ni·um, non hos quae
si-tum munus in usus. hic, post-quam Iliacas

ve-stis no-tum-que cubile con-spe-xit, paulum la-crimis

et mente morata incubit-que toro dixit-
que novis sima verba: dulces ex
que novis sima verba: dulces ex
que novis sima verba: dulces ex
que novis sima verba: dulces ex

uviæ, dum factura usque sine bat,
uviæ, dum factura usque sine bat,
uviæ, dum factura usque sine bat,
uviæ, dum factura usque sine bat,

acipi te hanc animam, meque his exsolvi
acipi te hanc animam, meque his exsolvi
acipi te hanc animam, meque his exsolvi
acipi te hanc animam, meque his exsolvi
te curis. Vixi et quem deserat cursum For-
tuna peregi, et nunc magna mei sub terras
abit imago.
abit imago, sub terras abit imago.
abit imago, abit imago.