Dulcis exuviae, dum fata deusque sinebat
Aeneid IV, 651 - 654
Virgil
Superius
Adrian Willaert

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Superius
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Printed on: July 22, 2015
Translation:

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.

I have built a bright city: I have seen its battlements, avenging a husband I have exacted punishment on a hostile brother, happy, ah, happy indeed if Trojan keels had never touched my shores!
Dulcis exuviæ, dum fata deusque sinebat
Aeneid IV, 651 - 654
Virgil
Contratenor
Adrian Willaert

Dulcis exuviæ, dum fata deusque sinebat,
acci-pi-te hanc ani-mam, acci-pi-te hanc ani-mam
me-que his ex-sol-vi-te cu-ris. Vi-

et quem de-de-rat cur-sum For-tu-na pe-re-gi,
et nunc ma-gna me-i sub ter-ras i-bit

i-ma-go. et nunc ma-gna me-i sub

ter-ras i-bit i-ma-go. ur-bem prae-cla-ram

sta-tu-i, me-a moe-ni-a vi-

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Bassus
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