

8. See, see, your royal guest appears Henry Purcell

Belinda

See, see your Roy- al Guest ap- pears, How God- like is the Form he bears. When,

Aeneas

when, Roy- al Fair, shall I be blest, With cares of Love and State dis- trest?

Dido

Fate for- bids what you pur- sue.

Aeneas

Ae- ne- as has no fate but you.

Let Di- do smile, and I'll de- fy The fee- ble stroke of Des- ti- ny.