

26. Behold upon my bending spear Henry Purcell

Aeneas

8

Be- hold up- on my bend- ing Spear A Mon- ster's Head stands

1 | . |

C **a** **a** **a** **r** **r** **e** **r**

aa

8

bleed- ing, With Tush- es far ex- ceed- ing Those did Ve- nus' hunts- men

| | . | |

r **a** **s** **a** **a** **a** **r**

5

Dido

tear. The Skies are cloud- ed. Hark,

4e **2e** **3f** **f** **e** **f** **f**

aa **aa**

8

hark how thun- der

| | | |

e **e** **a** **r**

aa

10

Rends the Moun- tain Oaks a- sun- der.

a **2r** **4e** **3f** **f** **f**

a **1r** **aa**