A dialogue between Charon and Orpheus

Henry Purcell

Orpheus

Charon

Harpischord

Orph.  Cha  Hpschd.

Haste, haste gentle Charon haste, I pri-thee come, And waft me to
the blest E-ly-sium, Through whose cool shade with wan-d'ring souls I'll flee Till I have
found the fair Eu-ry-di-ce. Sure he's a-sleep and hears me not, So ho! so

a tempo  rit.
A dialogue between Charon and Orpheus

Orph.

ho! A-wake dull man, a-wake! thou dost not know The pains that part-ed lov-ers

Cha

What voice is this I hear?

Hpschd.

no mor-tal dare In-vade

Orph.

un-der-go.

Cha

these gloom-y re-gions of des-pair. Where sul-len clouds have cha'ed a-way the

Hpschd.
A dialogue between Charon and Orpheus

Orp.  

Cha  

Hpschd.  

light, And drawn dark curtains of eternal night. And winged

Mercury perhaps may bring Some message to the great infernal King.

I pri-thee come and see, Tis Orpheus calls.

Speak, who art thou? Then Orpheus calls.  

Then Orpheus calls.
A dialogue between Charon and Orpheus

Orph.

For pity's sake let me no longer stay. Each minute seems to be a pheus wait on me.

Cha

last - ing day.

The ris - ing tides by an - gry winds are met, And swell so high my boat will o - ver -

Hpschd.

Fear not, the winds shall cease, I'll charm their set. I dare not stir.

Cha

Orph.

Hpschd.
A dialogue between Charon and Orpheus

42

Orph.  rage to gen - tle calms of peace.

42

Cha  Then come a - board and whilst we sail a-long.

45  tempo 30

Orph.  Be still, still, be

45

Cha  Di - vert the storm by some de - light - ful song. Be still, still, be

48

Orph.  still, ye proud waves and your fu - ry give o'er, Re - tire all ye winds, and op-

48

Cha  still, ye proud waves and your fu - ry give o'er, Re - tire all ye
pose them, op- pose them no more; In the dark, hol- low ca- verns your re- vels go
winds, and op- pose them no more; In the dark, hol- low ca- verns your

keep, Then void of dis- tur- bance, then void of dis- tur- bance the bil- lows may sleep; And when they a-
re- vels go keep, Then void of dis- tur- bance, of dis- tur- bance the bil- lows may sleep; And when they a-

wake they'll be calm and ap- pear As gen- tle as if the great Plu- to were here.
wake they'll be calm and ap- pear As gen- tle as if the great Plu- to were here.