

Basse

Dido & Aeneas

Act III 1. The Ships

Henry Purcell



Des - truc-tion's our de - light, De - light our great - est sor - row! E -



lis - sa bleeds to - night, And Car - thage flames to - mor - row. Ho ho _____ ho!



Ho _____ ho! Ho _____ ho! E - lis - sa bleeds to - night, And Car - thage flames to -



mor - row. Des - truc - tion's our de - light, De - light our great - est sor - row! E -



lis - sa bleeds to - night, And Car - thage flames to - mor - row; Ho ho _____ ho!



Ho _____ ho! Ho _____ ho! E - lis - sa bleeds to - night, And Car - thage flames to - mor - row.