Music for a While

Text by John Dryden (1631-1700) and Nathaniel Lee (1653?-1692), from Oedipus Music by Henry Purcell, from Orpheus Britannicus, Vol. II (1692?)

Text

Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile:
Wond'ring how your pains were eas'd
And disdaining to be pleas'd
Till Alecto free the dead
From their eternal bands,
Till the snakes drop from her head,
And the whip from out her hands.

Purcell's setting

Music, music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile,
Shall all, all, shall all, shall all your cares beguile:
Wond'ring, wond'ring how your pains were eas'd, eas'd, eas'd,
And disdaining to be pleas'd
Till Alecto free the dead, till Alecto free the dead
From their eternal, eternal bands,

Till the snakes drop, dr

And the whip, and the whip from out her hands.

Music, music for a while

Shall all your cares beguile,