

Since from My Dear Astrea's Sight

Diocles' air from *Dioclesian (The Prophetess: or, The History of Dioclesian)* (counter tenor)

Text by *Thomas Betterton* (1635?-1710) [Br] and *Philip Massinger* (1583-1640) [Br] after a text by *John Fletcher* (1579-1625) [Br]

Set by *Henry Purcell* (1658/9-1695) [Br], Z. 627, #31b

Since	from	my	dear	Astraea's	sight
[sɪns]	fɹɑm	mɑːɪ	dɪə	ˈæs.ˈtɹi.əz	sɑːɪt]

I was so rudely torn,
My soul has never known delight,
Unless it were to mourn.

But oh! alas, with weeping eyes
And bleeding heart I lie;
Thinking on her, whose absence 'tis,
That makes me wish to die.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

