

2 Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
D'Oreste, d'Aiace (*Idomeneo*)

D'Oreste, d'Aiace

ho in seno i tormenti,

d'Aletto la face

già morte mi dà.

Squarciate mi il core,

ceraste, serpenti,

o un ferro il dolore

in me finirà.

The torments of Orestes and Ajax

within my heart I feel;

Alecto's torch

is killing me.

Tear apart my heart,

you horned snakes and serpents,

or a sword to my pain

will put an end.