

La tiranna, Canzonetta

Text: William Wennington (?-?)

Ah grief to think! Ah woe to name,
The doom that fate has destin'd mine!
Forbid to fan my wayward flame,
And, slave to silence, hopeless pine!

Imperious fair! in fatal hour,
I mark'd the vivid lightnings roll
that gave to know thy ruthless pow'r,
and gleam'd destruction on my soul!