

***O, loss of sight, of thee I most complain***  
***Total eclipse***

**Samson, HWV 57 (1743)**

(G.F. Handel – Newburgh Hamilton)

Samson

Recitativo

O loss of sight, of thee I most complain!  
ou lɒs ɒv saɪt ɒv ði: aɪ moʊst kom'pleɪn

Oh, worse than beggary, old age, or chains!  
ou wɜ:s ðæn 'bɛɡəri ould eɪdʒ ɔ: tʃeɪnz

My very soul in real darkness dwells!  
maɪ 'veri soul ɪn riəl 'dɑ:kni:s dwelz

Aria

Total eclipse! No sun, no moon!  
'tɔʊtəl ɪ'klɪps noʊ sʌn noʊ mu:n

All dark amidst the blaze of noon!  
ɔ:l dɑ:k ə'mɪdst ðə bleɪz ɒv nu:n

Oh, glorious light! No cheering ray  
ou 'glɔ:riəs laɪt noʊ 'tʃiəriŋ reɪ

To glad my eyes with welcome day!  
tu: glæd maɪ aɪz wɪð 'welkʌm deɪ

Why thus depriv'd Thy prime decree?  
waɪ ðʌs ðɪ'praɪvd ðaɪ praɪm dɪ'kri:

Sun, moon, and stars are dark to me!  
sʌn mu:n ænd<sup>1</sup> stɑ:z ɑ: dɑ:k tu: mi:

---

<sup>1</sup> Pronunciar /ə/ en semicorchea y /æ/ en corchea y negra.