

“Do You Love Me More?”
By Katy Mulvaney
Produced by Ben Wermund

Inspired by Christopher Marlowe’s *Dido Queen of Carthage* and John Marston’s *The Wonder of Women, or the Tragedy of Sophonisba*

Verse 1 – Sophonisba

Is this how Dido felt when she and Aeneas first locked eyes?
Is this all it took to turn the head of one so wise?
And though she came off the worst, fell victim to his many lies,
There was a moment first most people wait for all their lives.
O tell me, could it be that she felt a bit like me?
When I first saw you standing across the way
Or when they first told me that you’d be mine someday?
Is this how Dido felt?

Verse 2 – King Massinissa

Is this how Dido felt, like he’d found a place to rest?
Is this how she looked, taking his burden to her breast?
And though fate pulled another way, though in the end he cried,
For a time she pushed all thoughts of destiny aside!
O tell me could it be: Did Aeneas feel like me
When I first saw you standing across the way?
Or when they gave me terms to make you mine someday?
Is this how Aeneas felt?

Verse 3

(Sophonisba in italics; Massinissa in bold; both together)

Is this how Dido felt when Aeneas said he’s stay?

Is this how she looked, stuck in the cave that rainy day?

I always knew I'd wed in state, I thought someday my heart would break.

I hardly dared to dream that there could be another way.

O tell me, could it be that Aeneas/great Dido felt like me:

Sure I'd spend my life walking and ruling alone

Until one day you said that you would be my own!

Is this how great Dido/Aeneas felt?

Interlude

Bridge – Sophonisba

Is this how Dido felt, am I headed for her fall?

At this moment, I really don't care at all...

Because I know how Dido felt!

Chorus – Both Together

O tell me, could it be that s/he felt a bit like me:

Like I would not care if this ends in tears and pain!

Since the moment I met your stare

This has been my own refrain:

I know how Aeneas felt! / Now I know how Dido felt!

“How Dido Felt Reprise”

Verse 1 – Young Sophonisba

Is this how Dido felt as she watched Aeneas sail away?
Is this how he looked, sneaking off at break of day?
O how could I forget: Love and Carthage do not mix –
Somehow Rome always gets in the way.
We’ve always stood on shaky ground
But produced women strong and proud:
Worth fighting for – or so foreign kings seem to say,
And every child know that’s how Carthage lives to see another day...
Little Sophie, strong and wise,
Believed a fable then dried her eyes.
Learned Charming princes fall
And from their ashes queens do rise!

Verse 2 – Old Sophonisba

Is this how Dido felt, when he went on about the gods?
Aeneas full of holy fire but no heart?
O how could I forget: our love is doomed to end like this.
He flies to Rome when he should stay.
I’ve always stood on shaky ground –
Planted my feet, stood tall and proud...
Died still fighting back, or so I hope the stories say.
I don’t think you will
But I hope you understand my love someday.