MELE

ANGELICA E MEDORO

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA IN NAPOLI
28-2-28

2194

Angelica, e Medoro, Festa Teatrale.

IV. C3. 1

Fata Rappresentare, per ordine dal Rè Nrō Sig.re Don Fernando VI. nel giorno Natalizio di S. M. la Regina nostra S.ra nel Nuovo Real Teatro del Buon Retiro

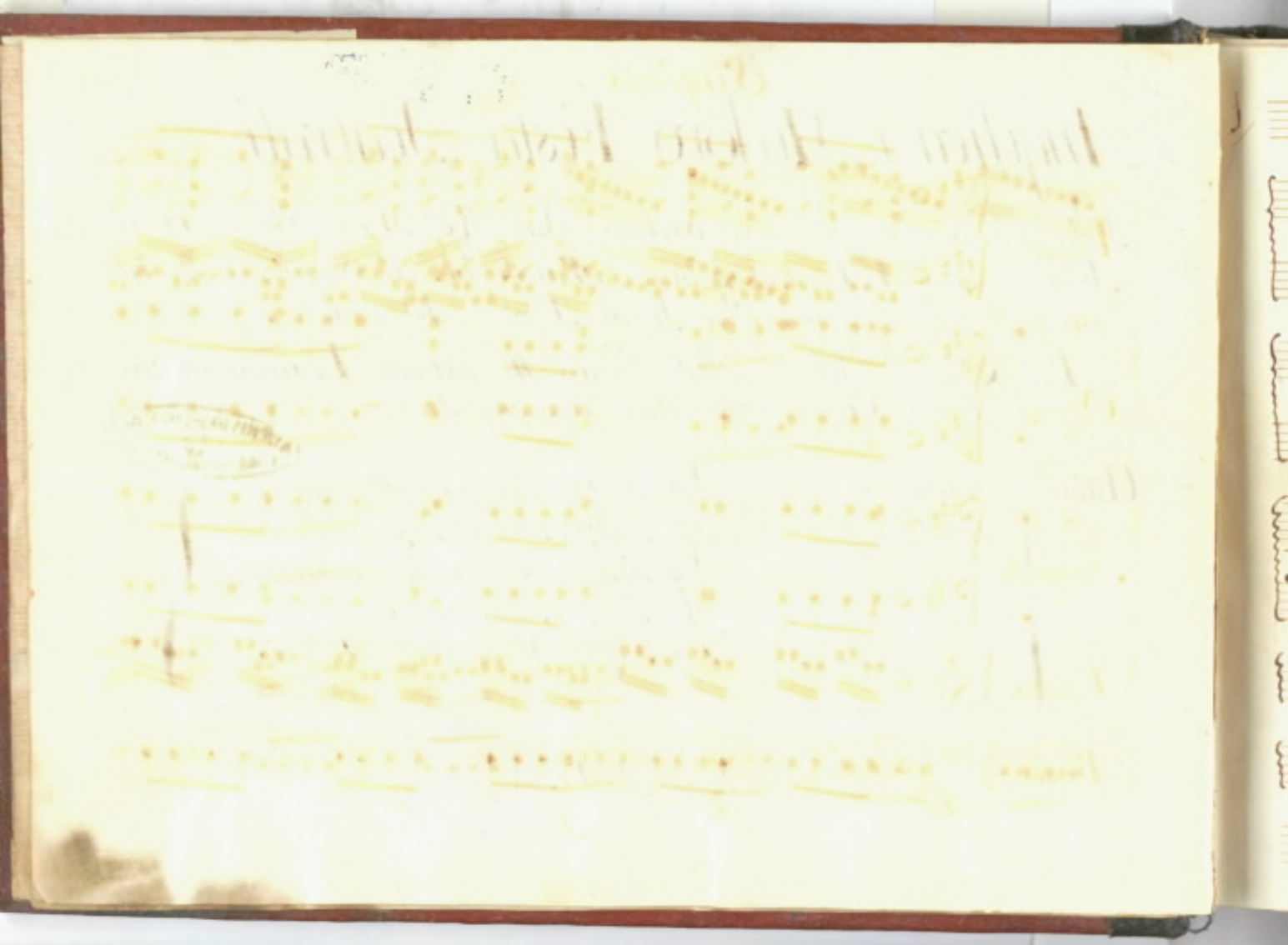
La Poesia del S.r Ab.e Pietro Metastasio, La musica del Sig.r Gio Batta Mele Nro Napolitano.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL CONSERVATORIO

Attori.

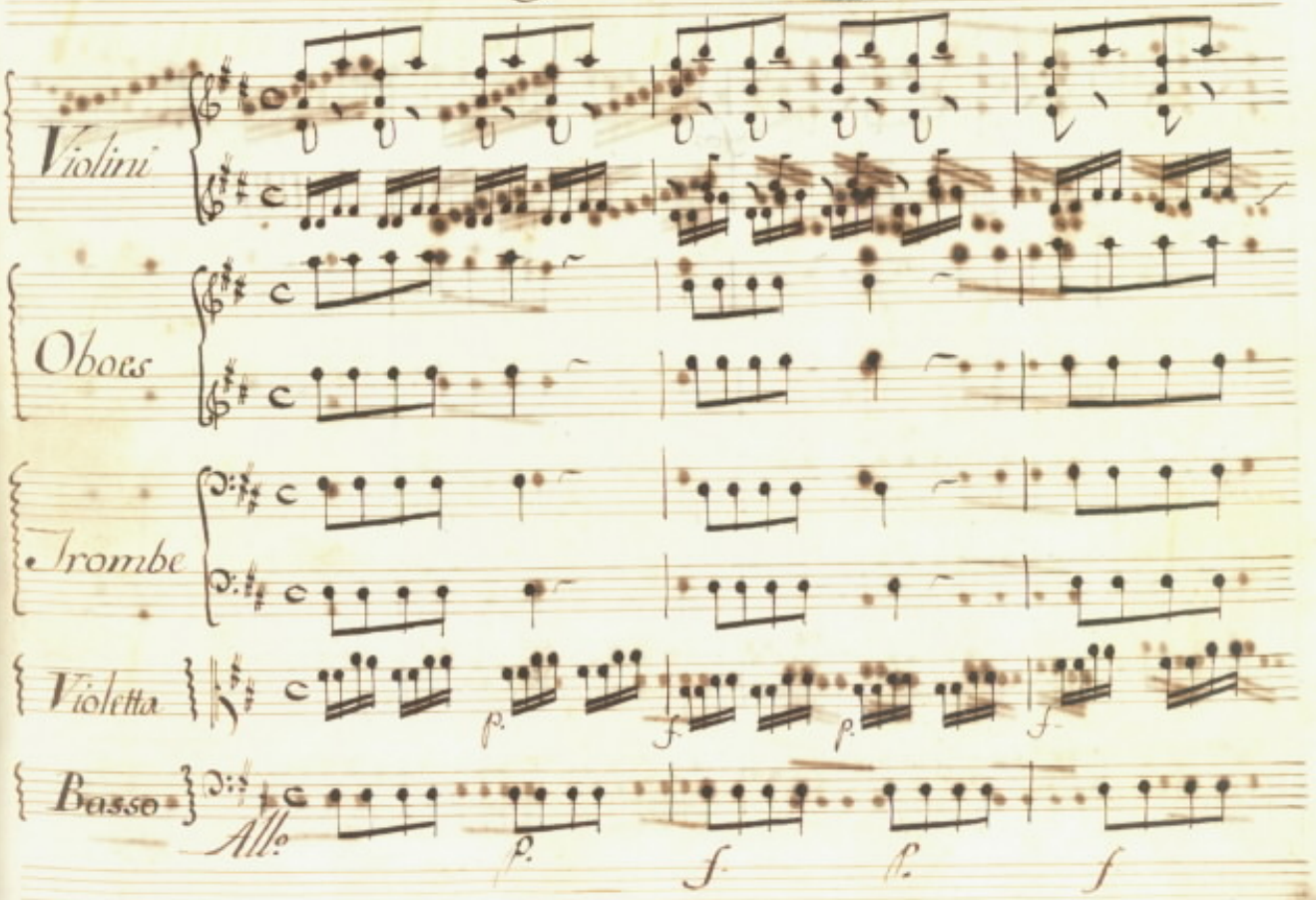
Angelica	La Sig.ra	Anna Peruzzi.
Medoro	Il Sig.re	Fran.co Giovannini
Licori	La Sig.ra	Maria de las Heras.
Tirsi	Il Sig.re	Mariano Busalini.
Ergasto	La Sig.ra	Elisabetta Pini.
Orlando	Il Sig.re	Antonio Montagnana.

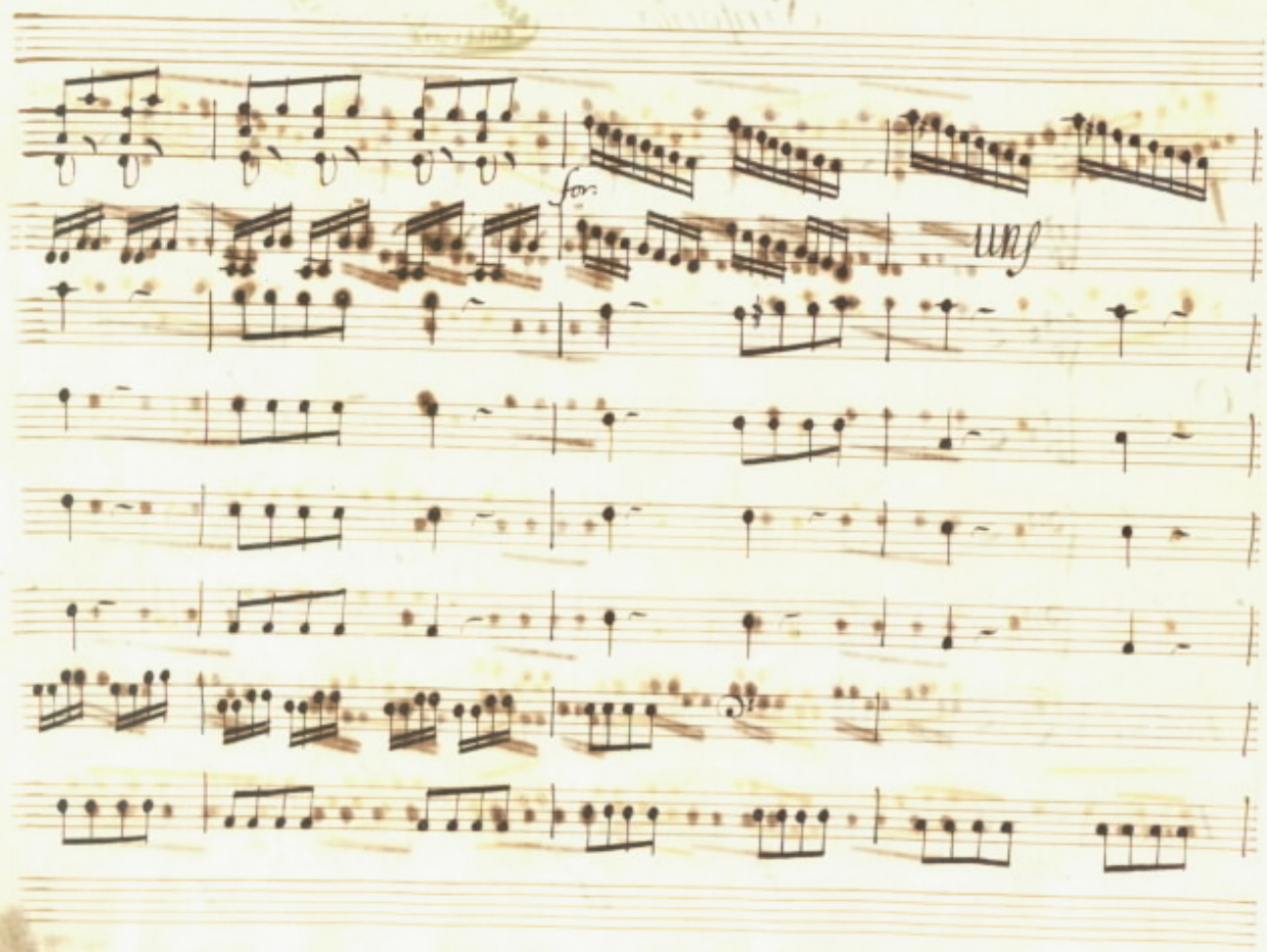
Anno 1747.



Sinfonia

REAL COLLEGIO

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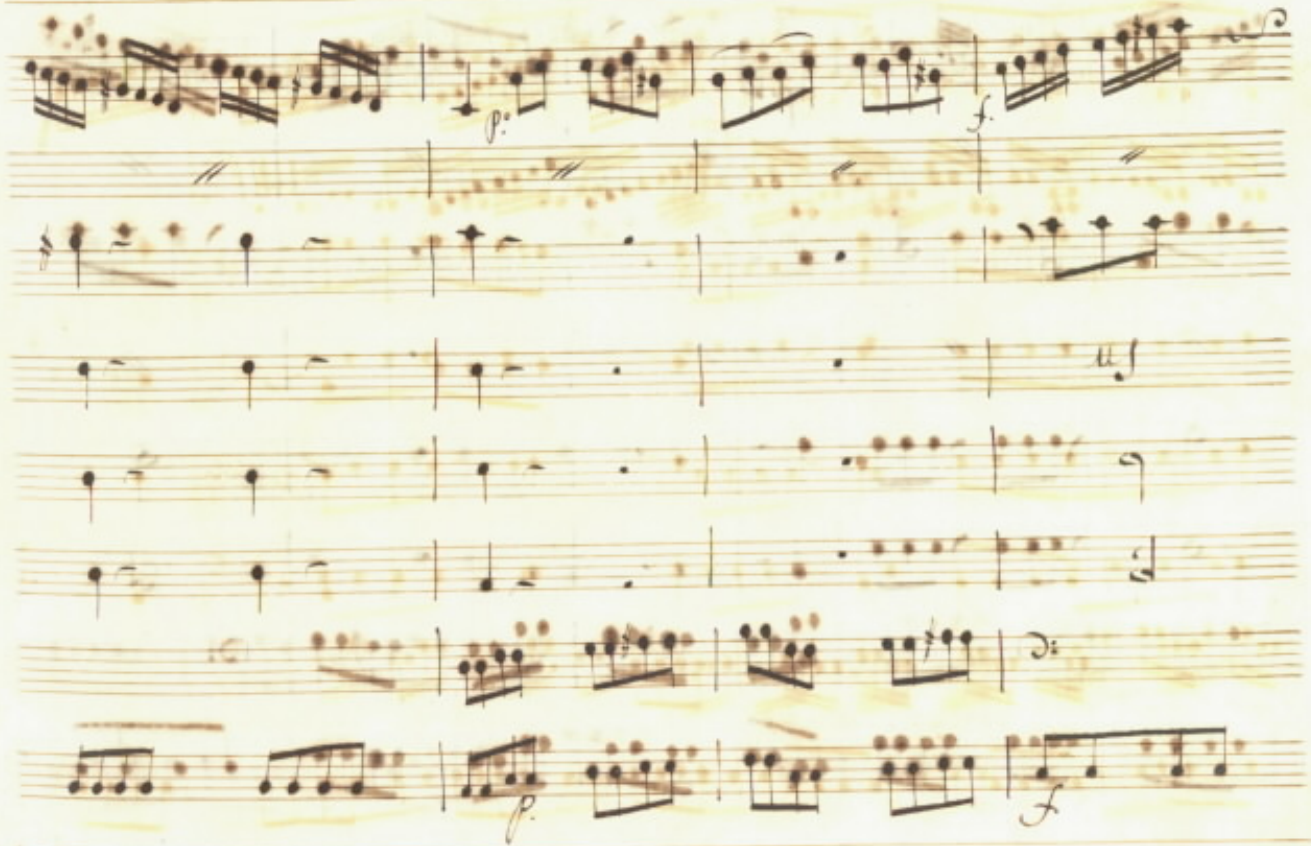
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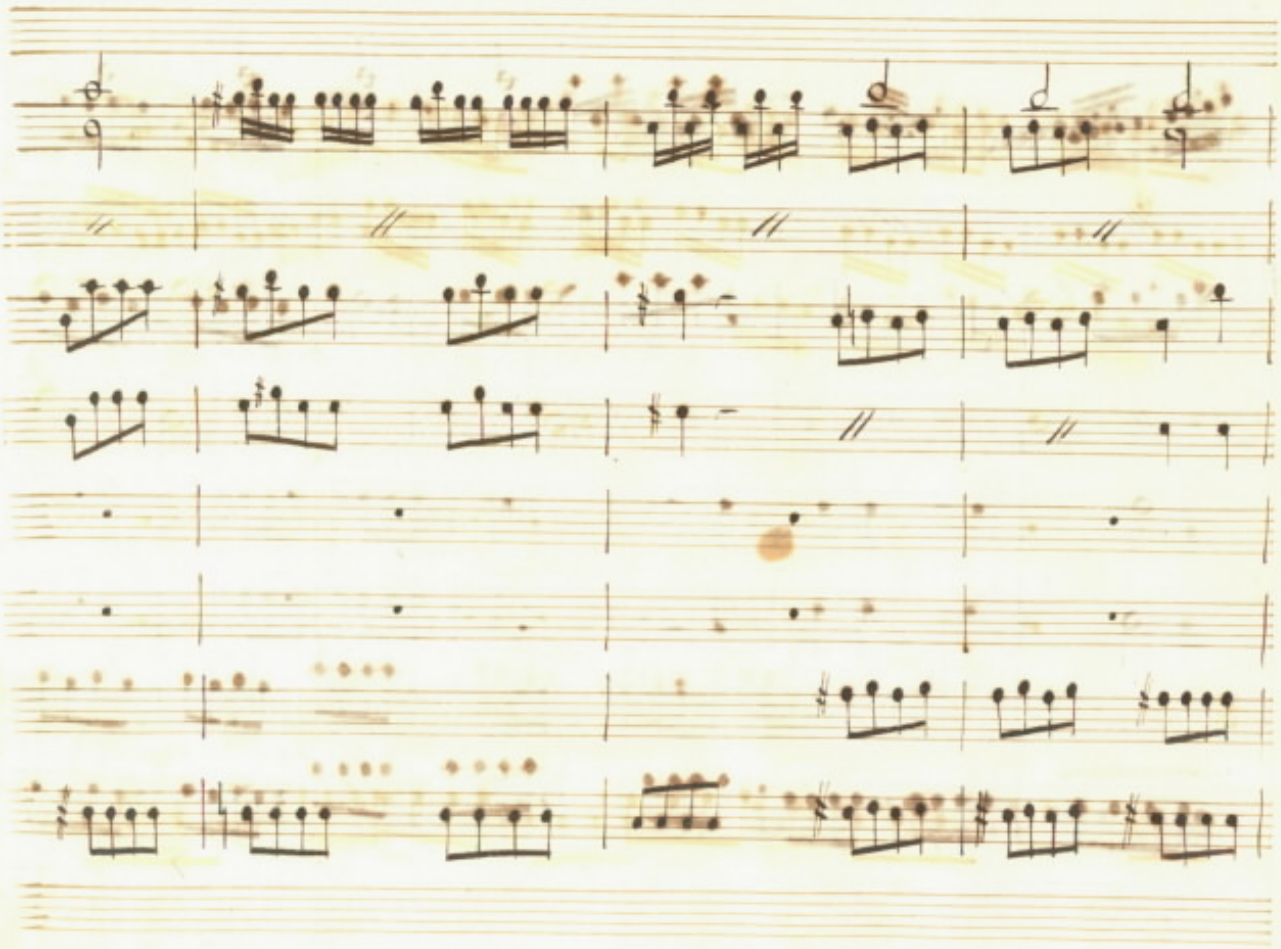

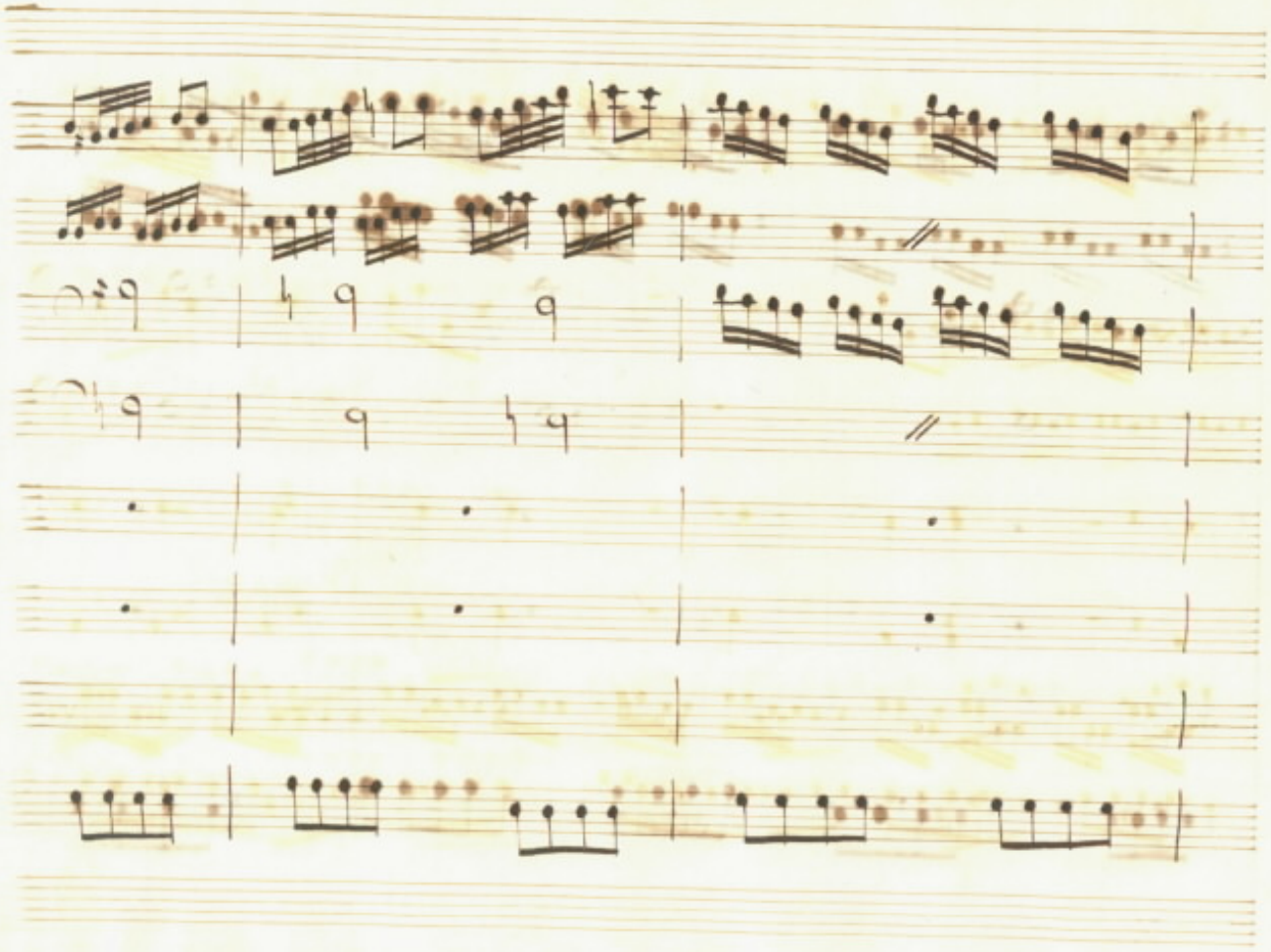

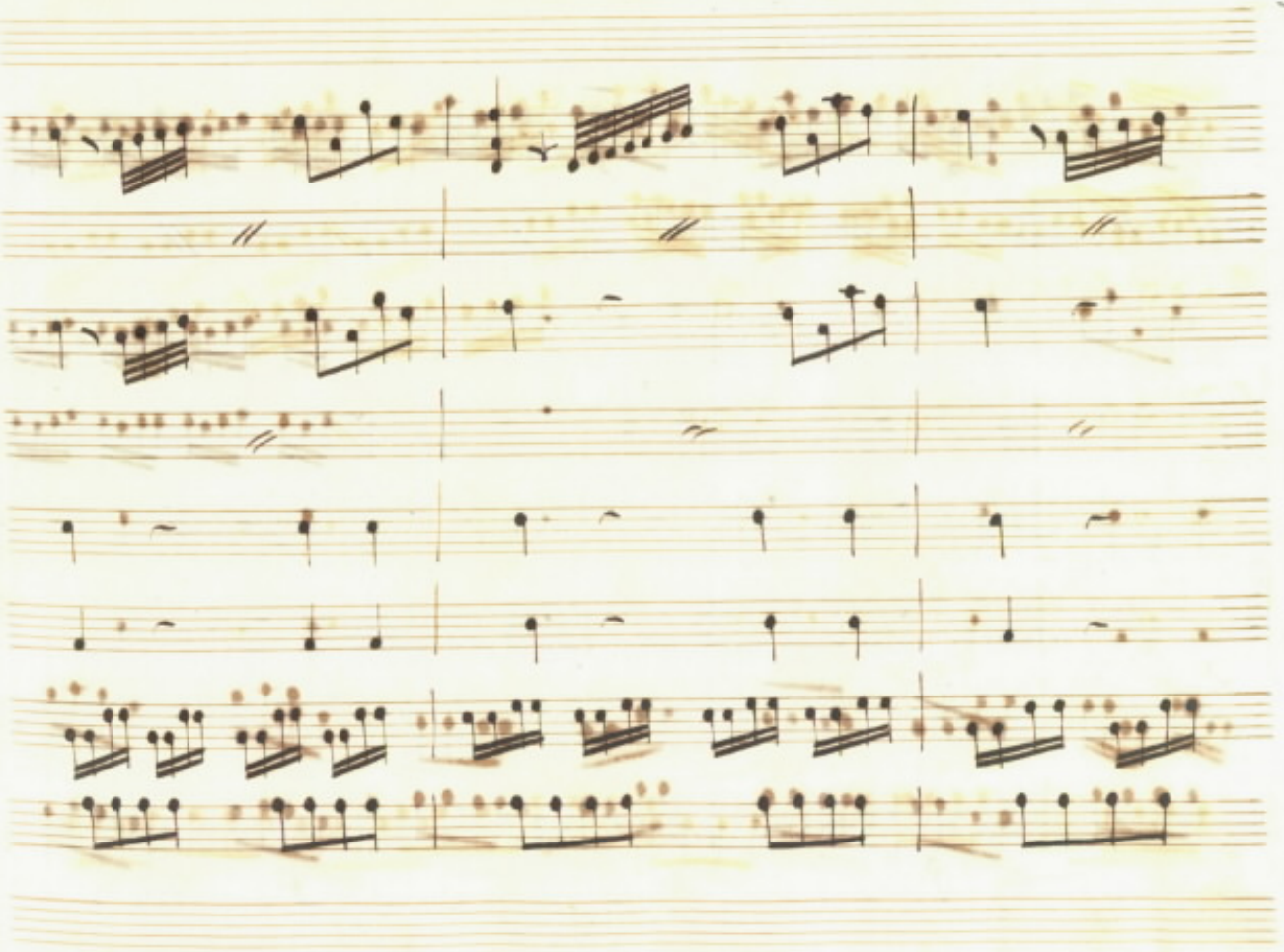

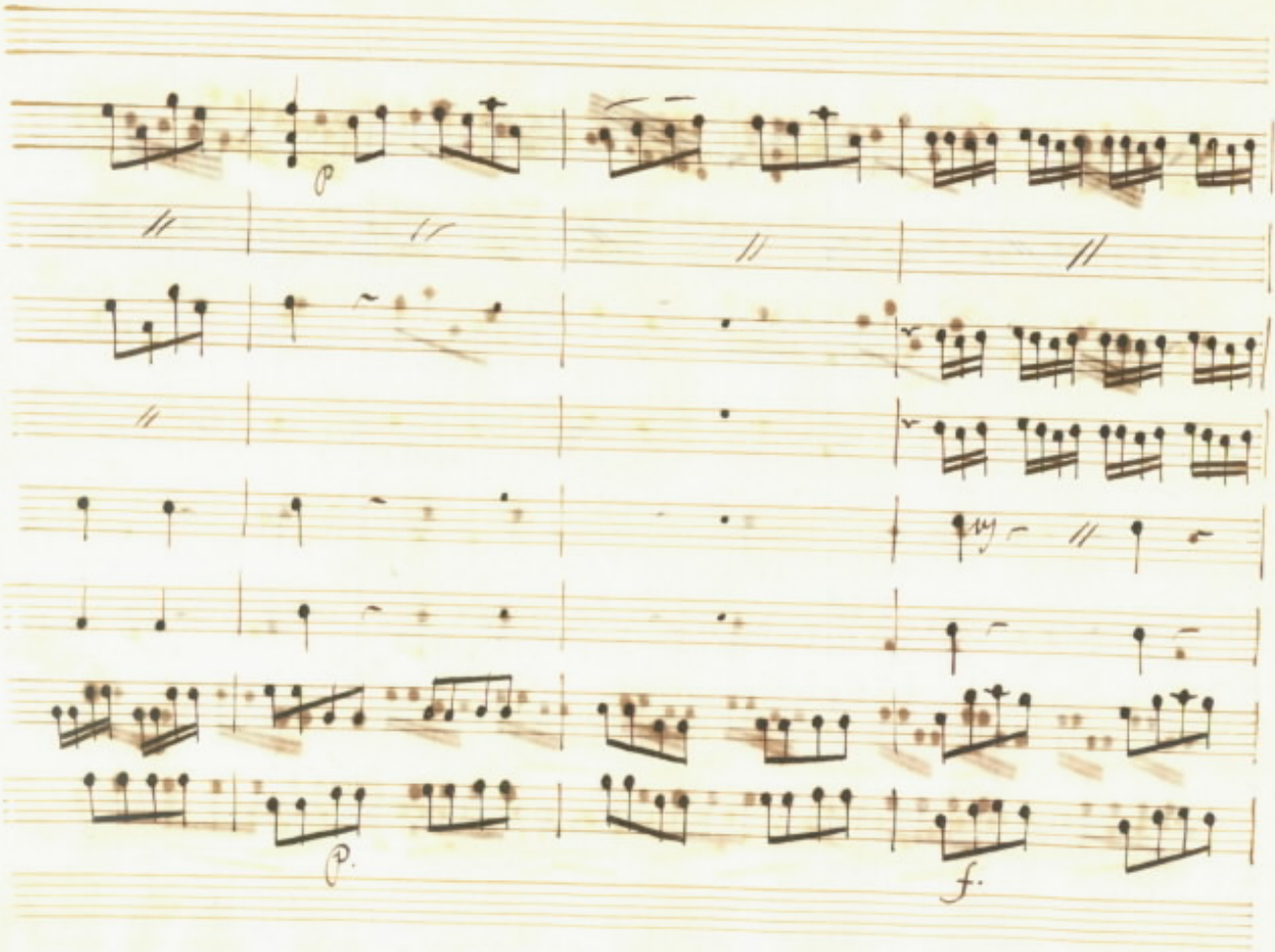
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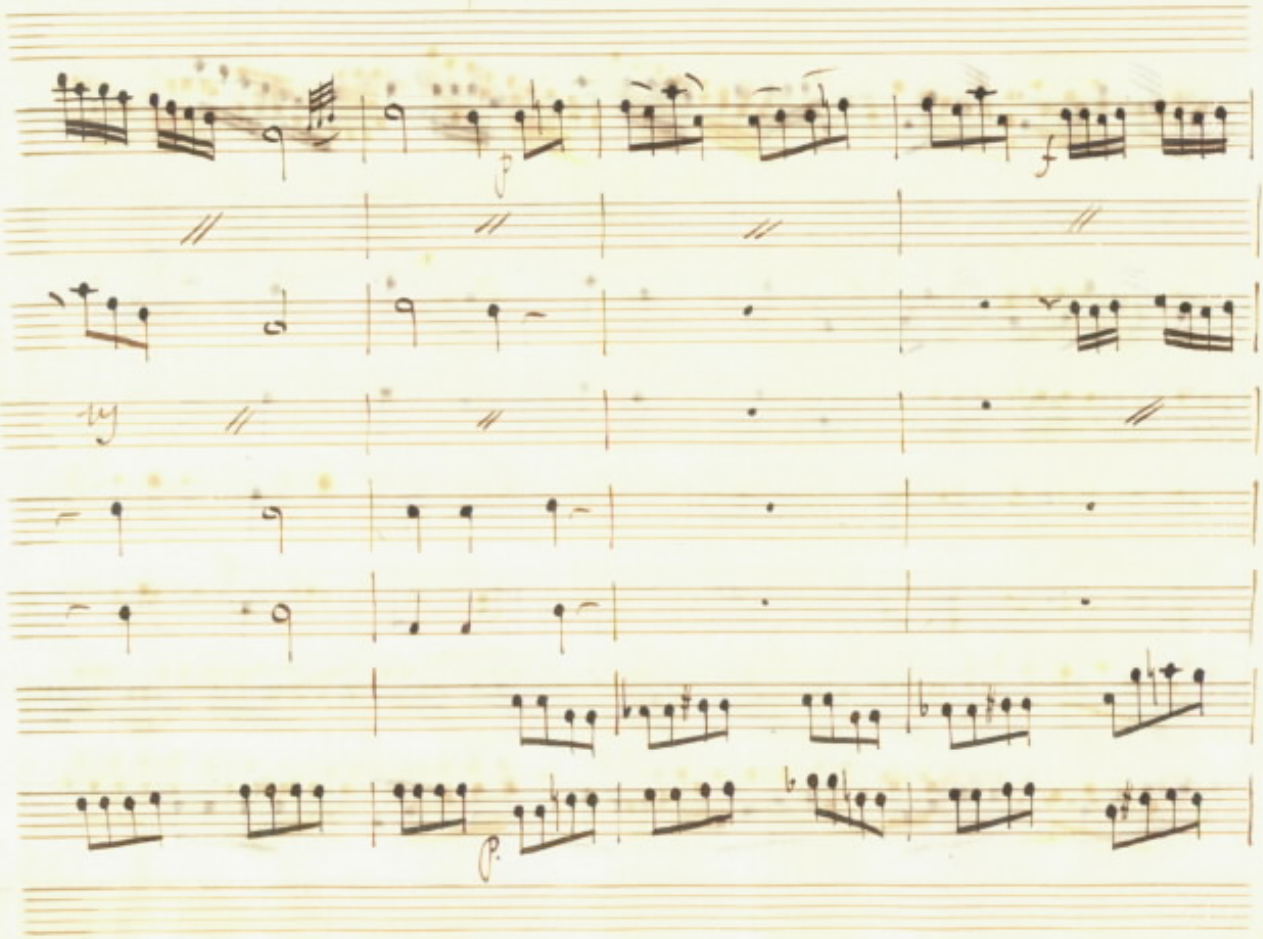
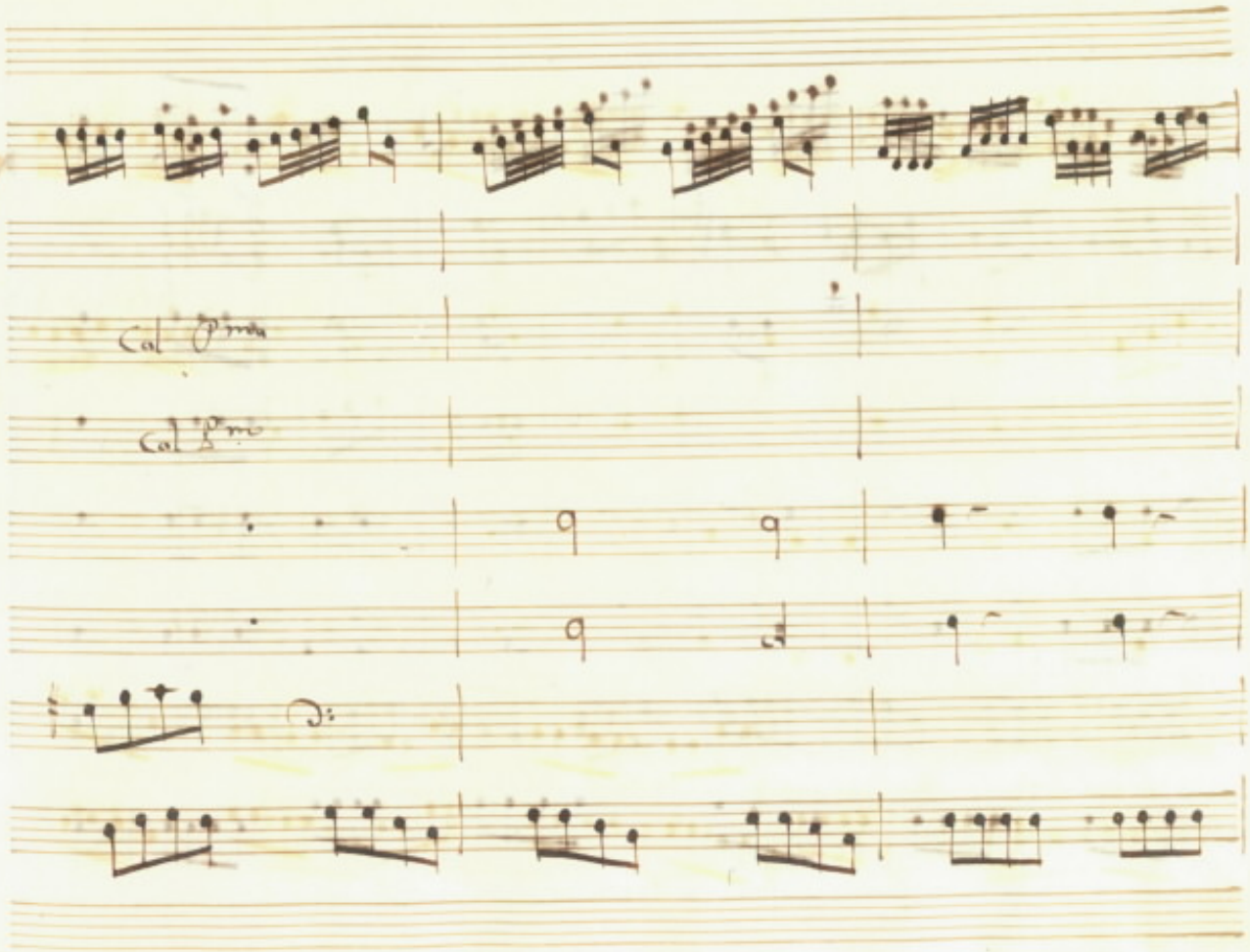
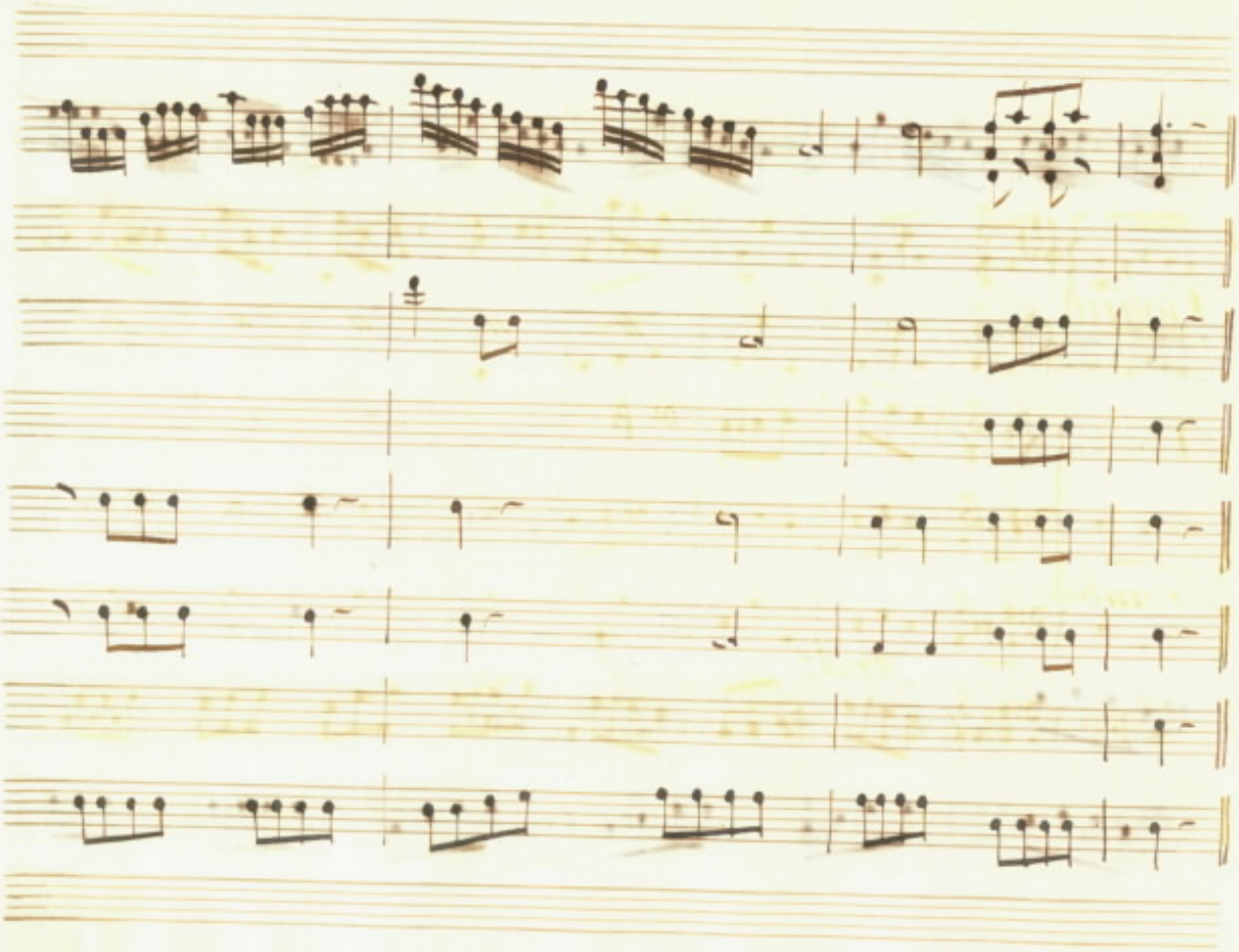
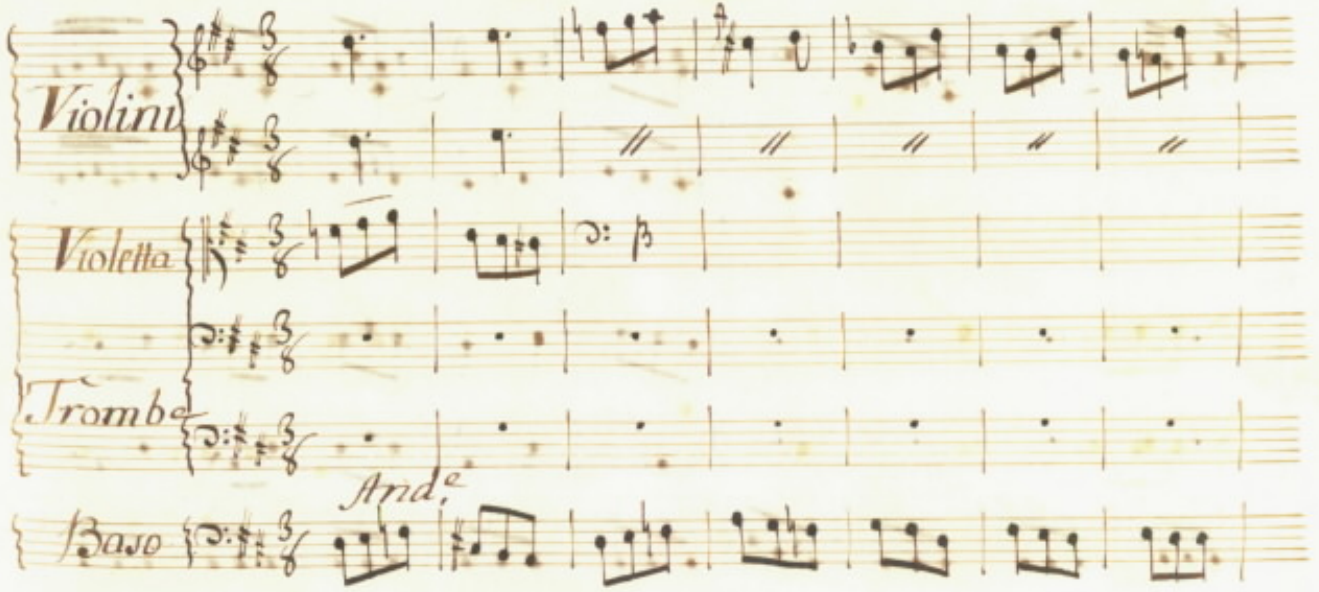
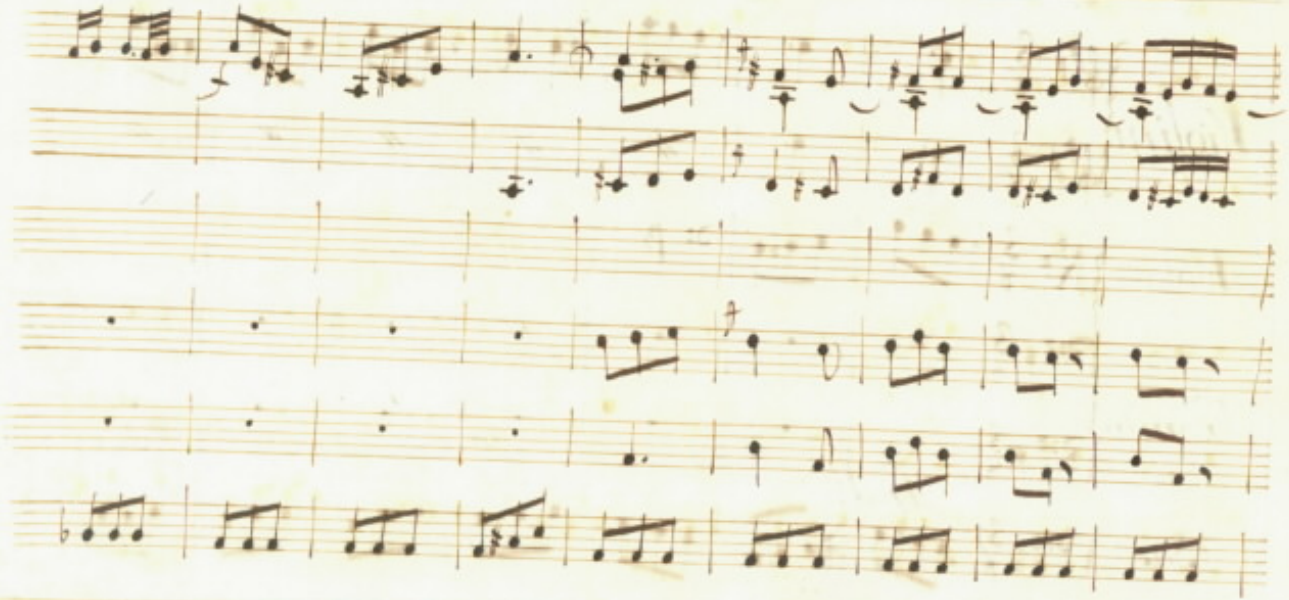
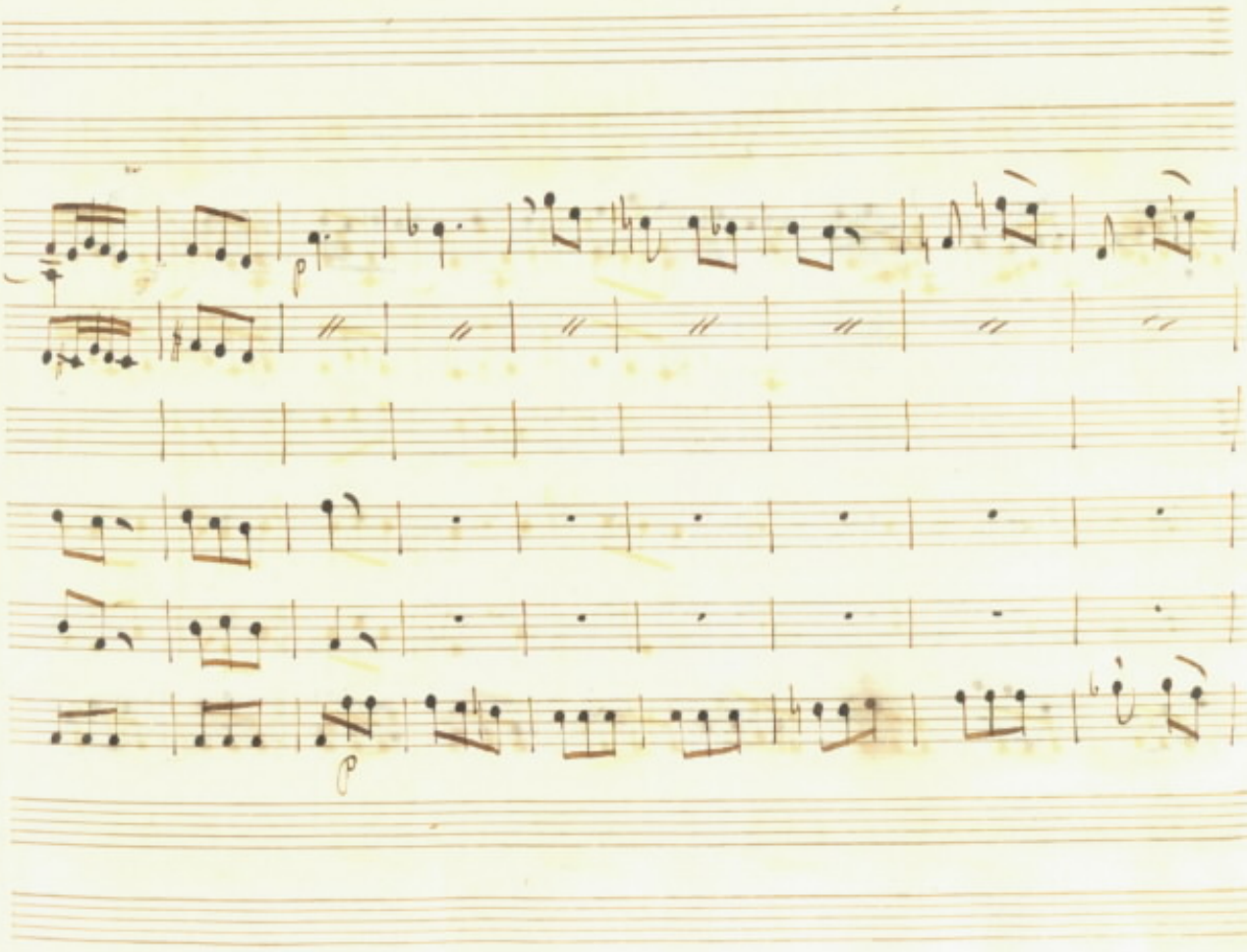



Col 1ma
Col 1mo




Violini
Violetta
Trombe
Basso
And.e

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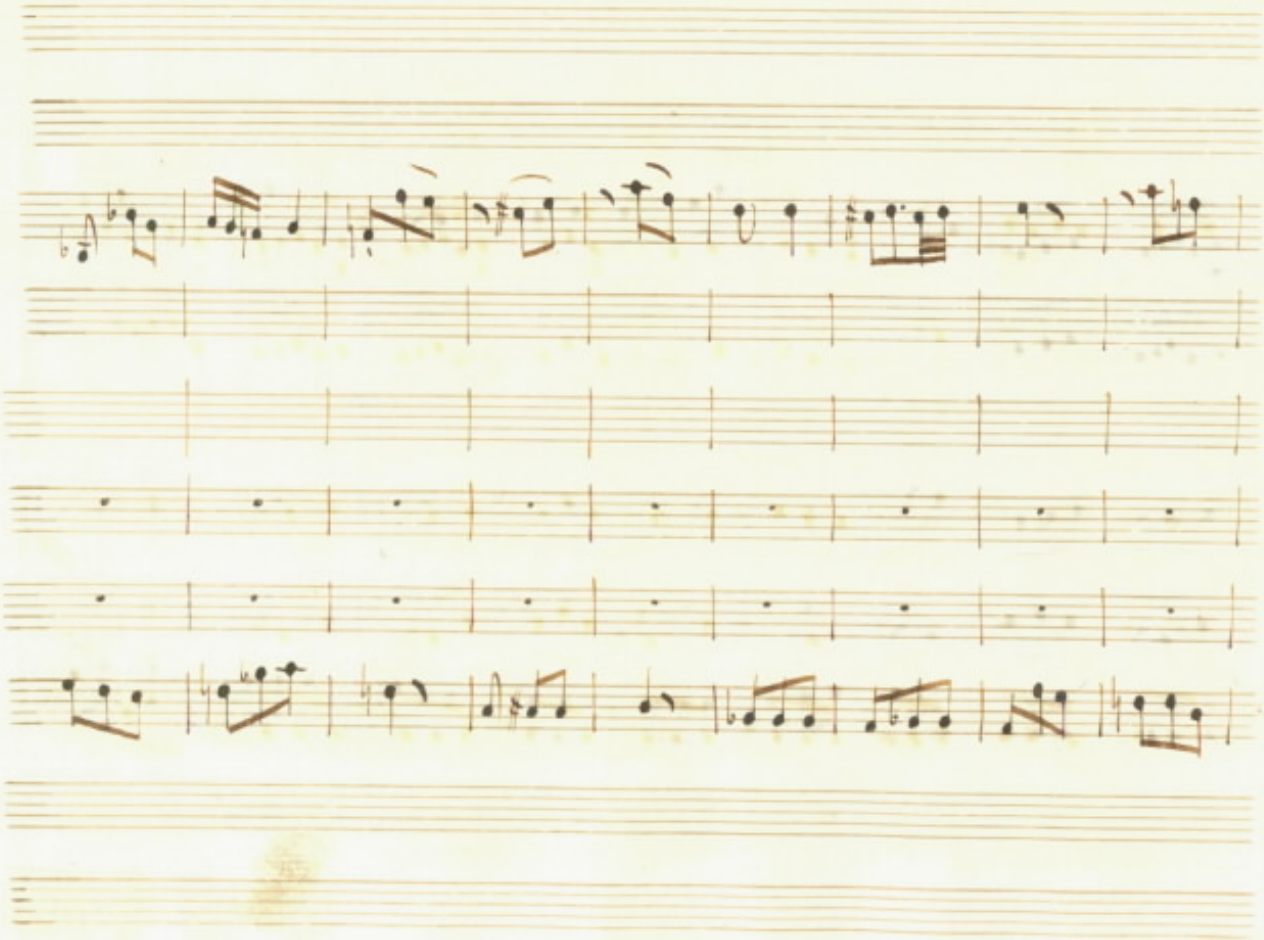

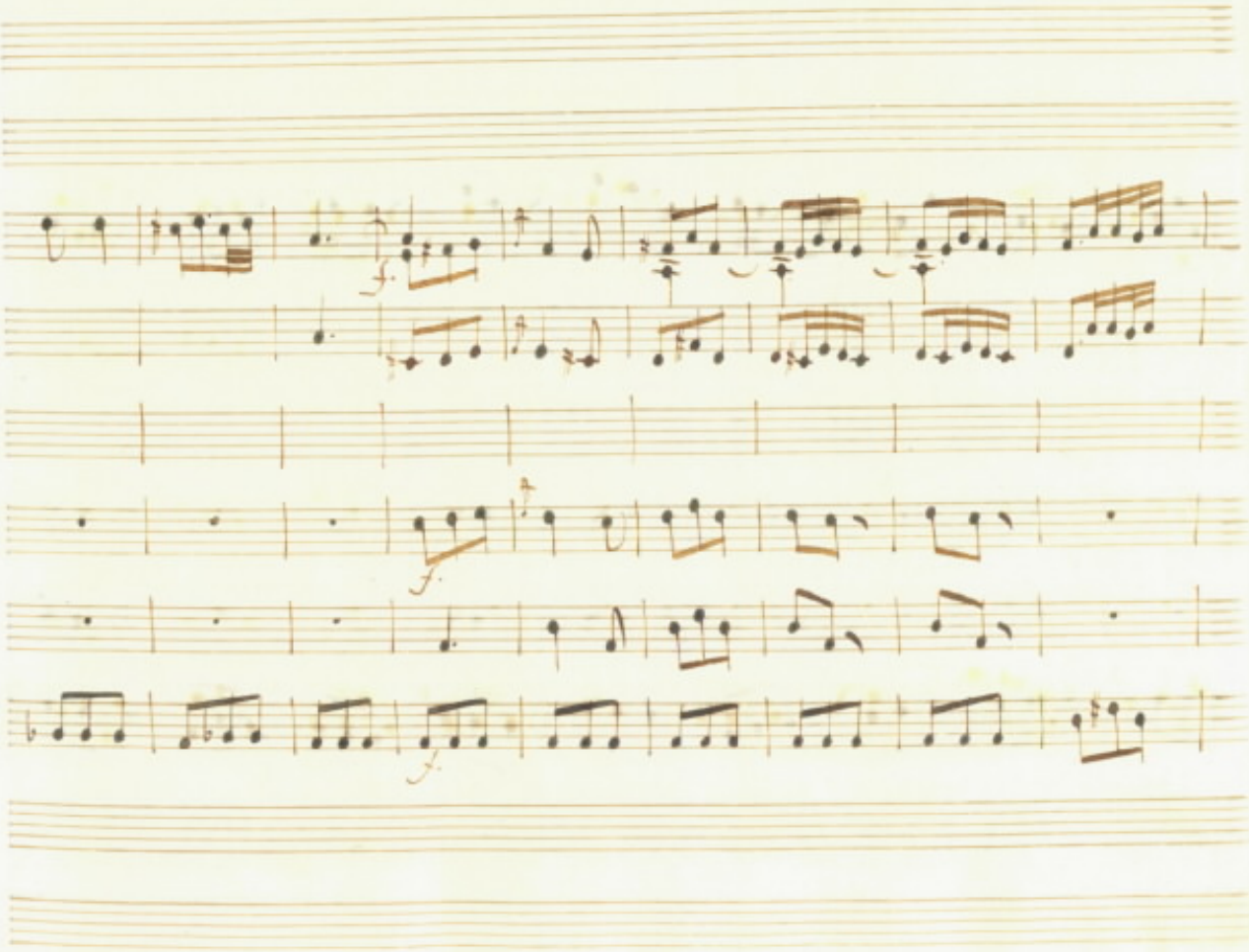
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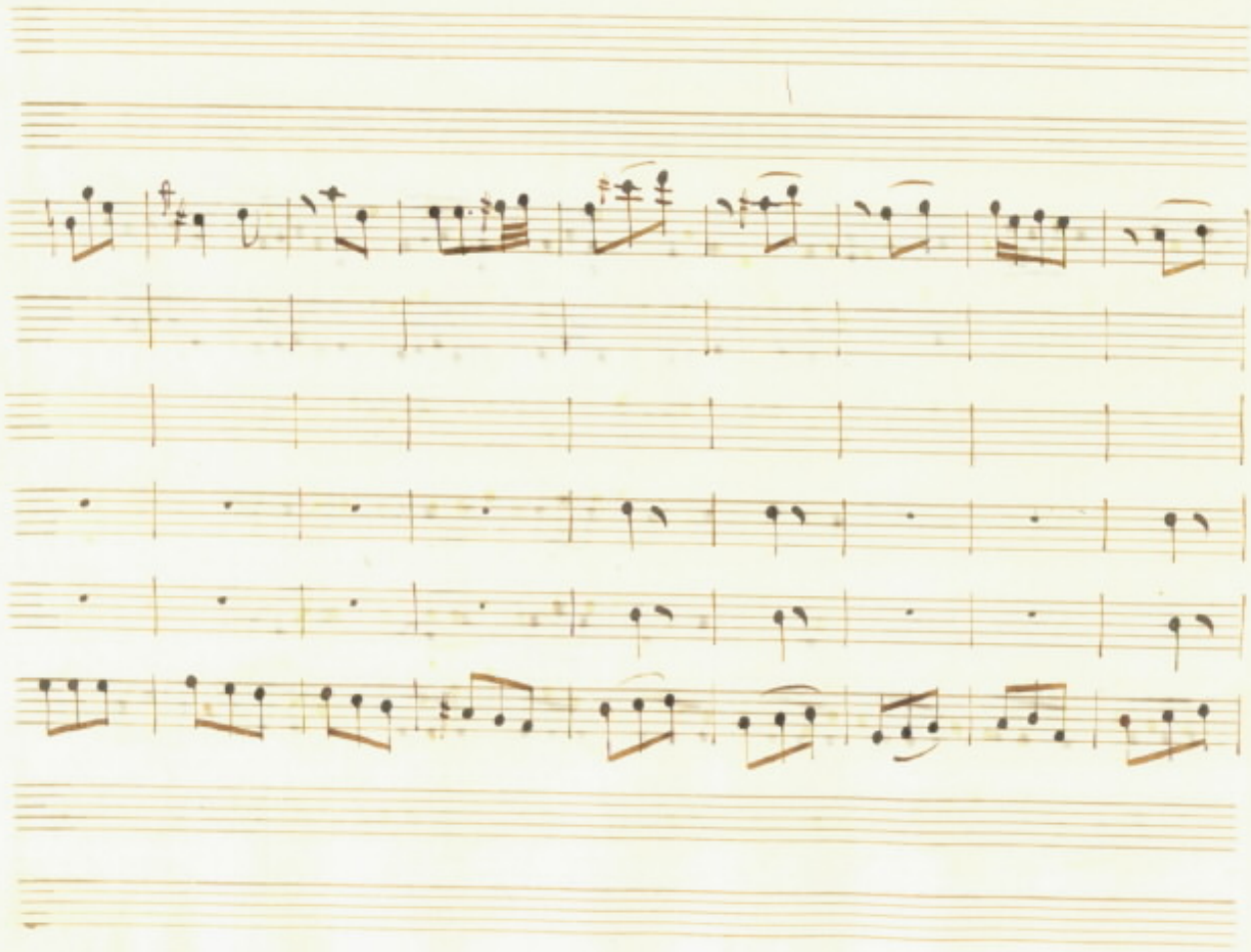
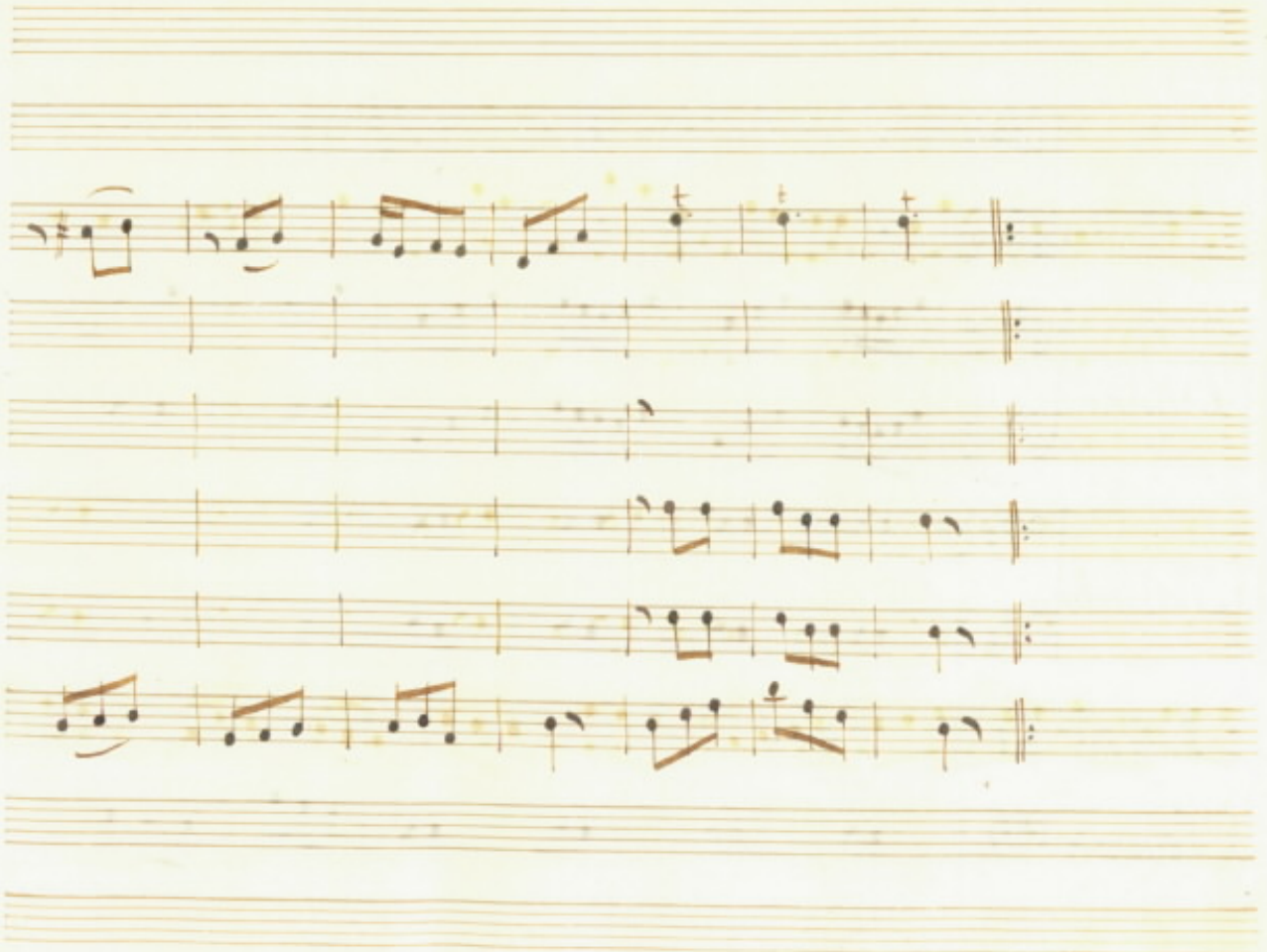
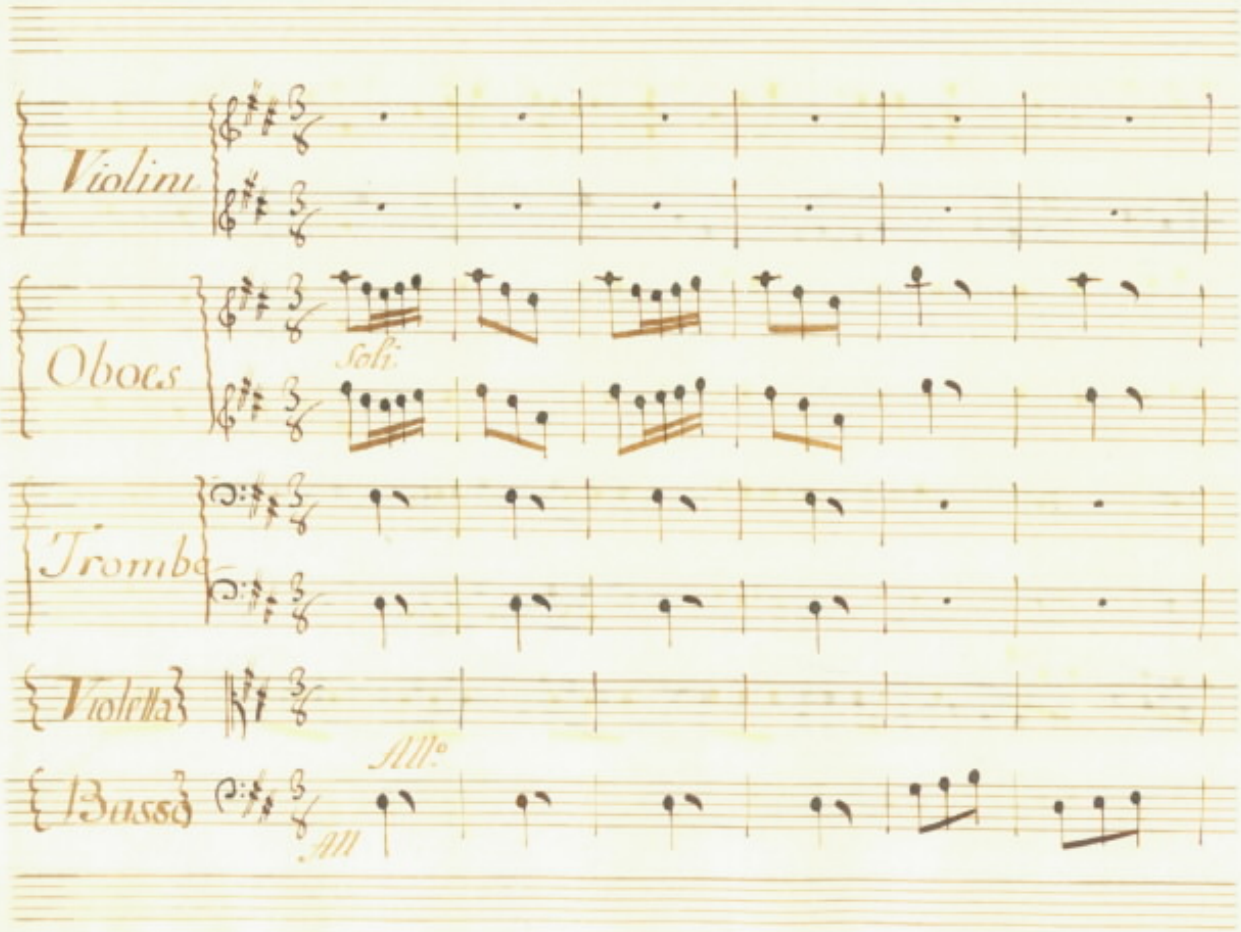
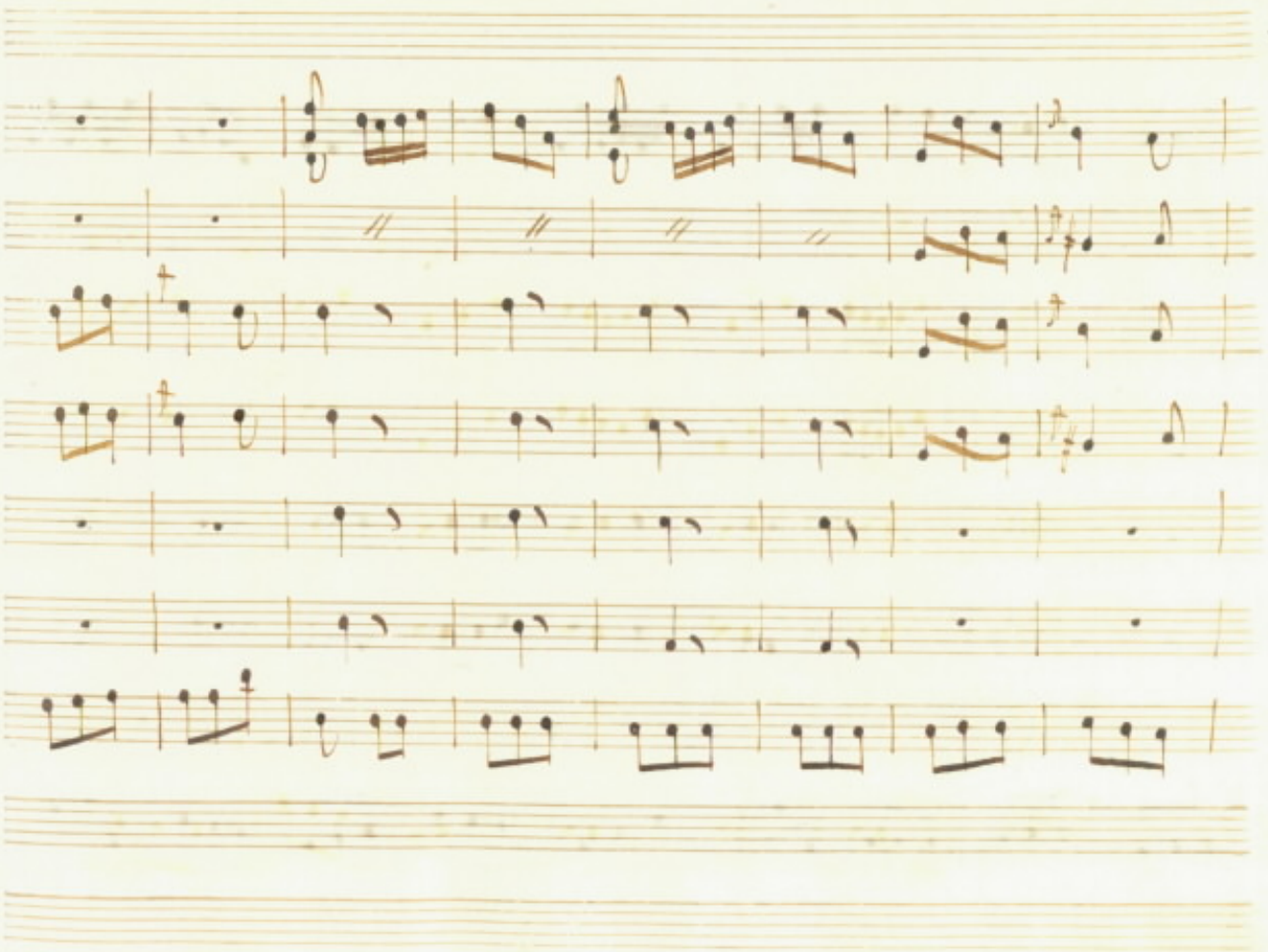
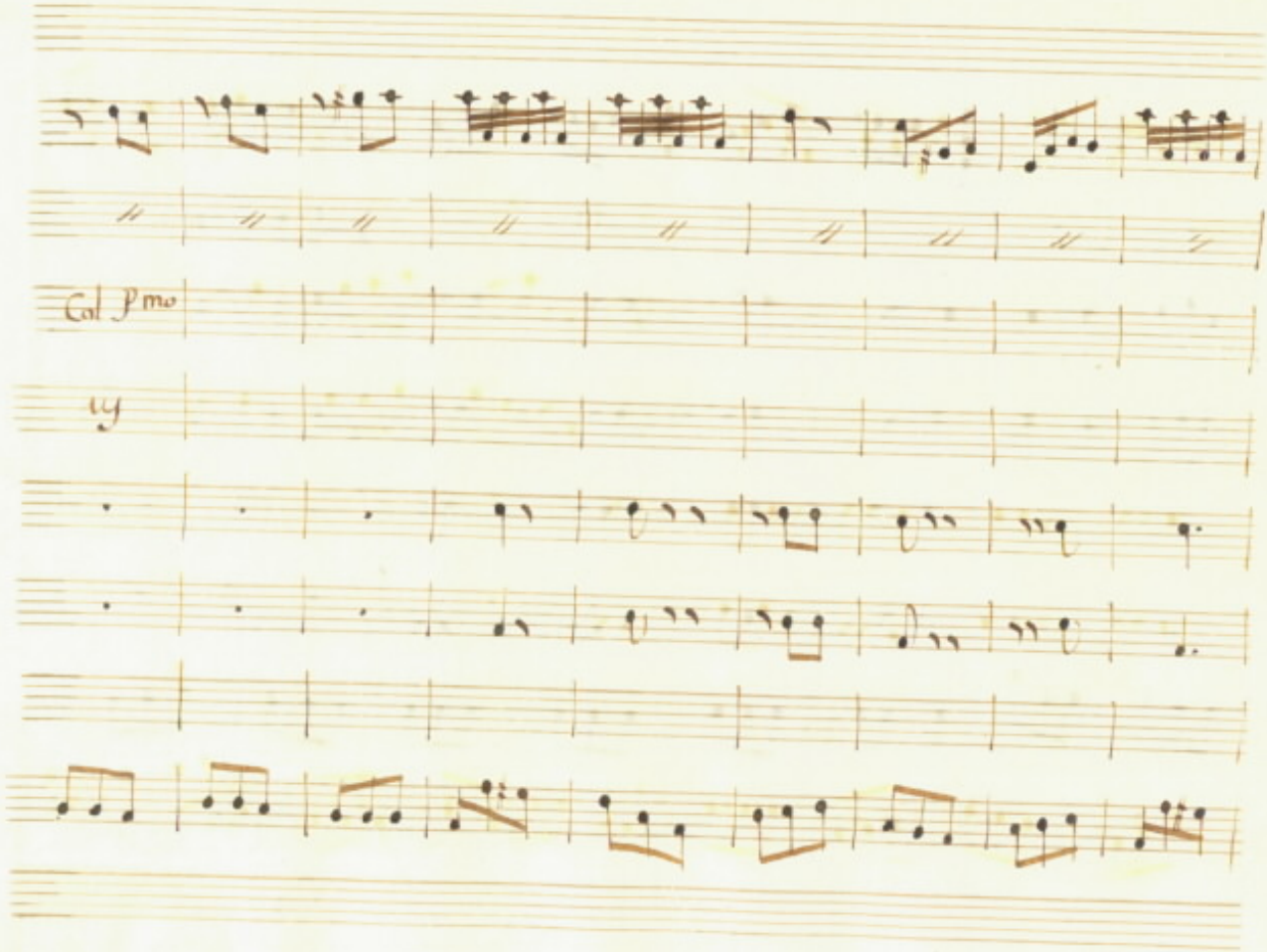
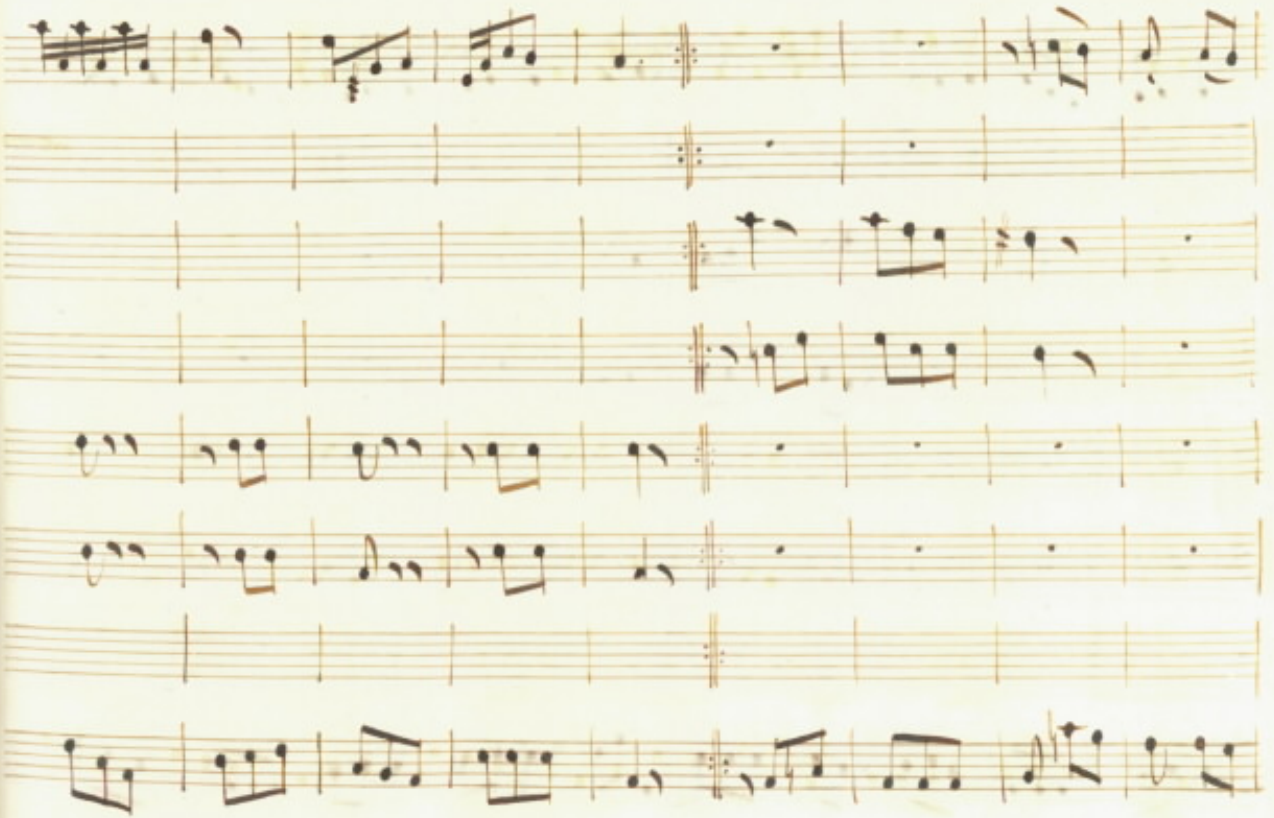


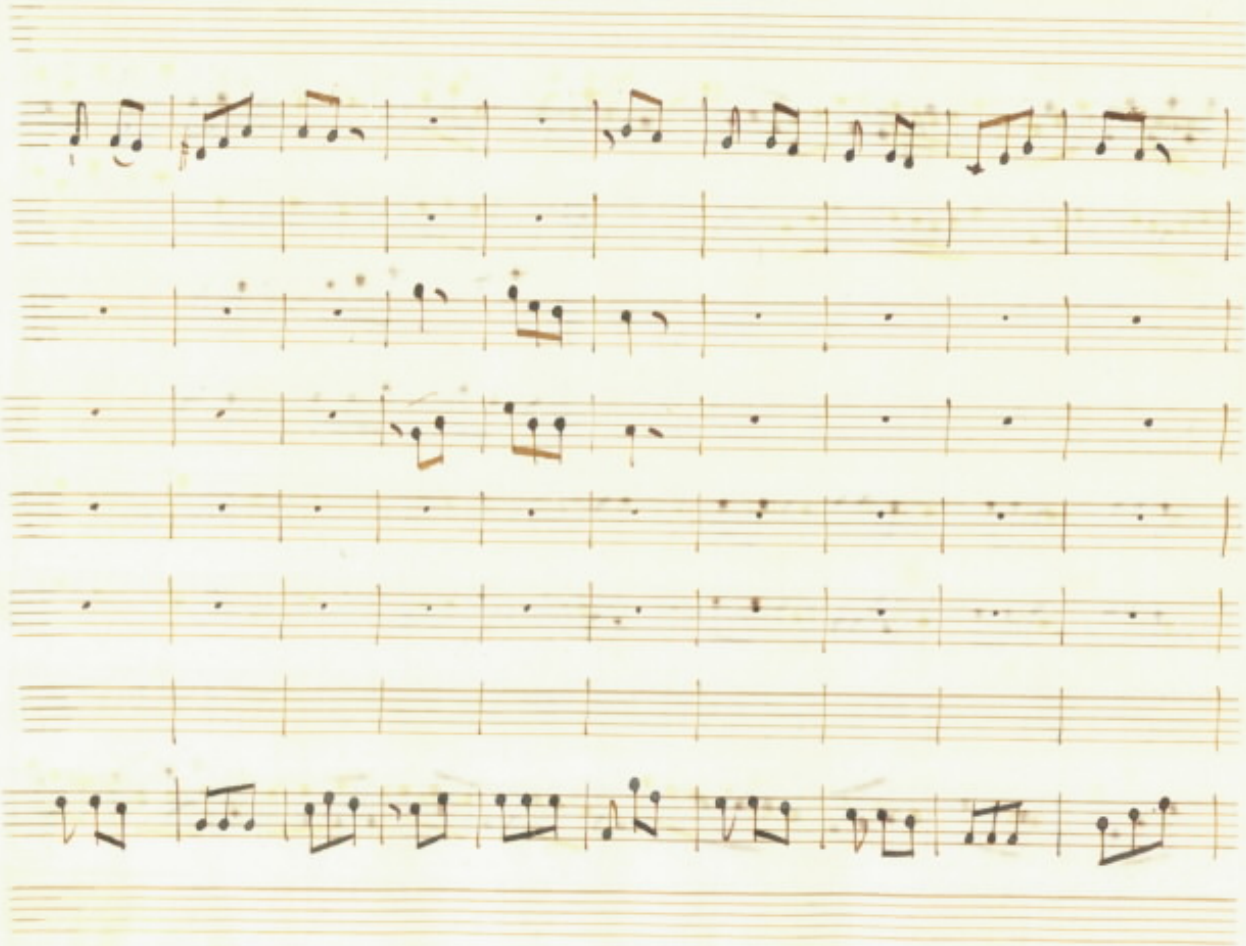


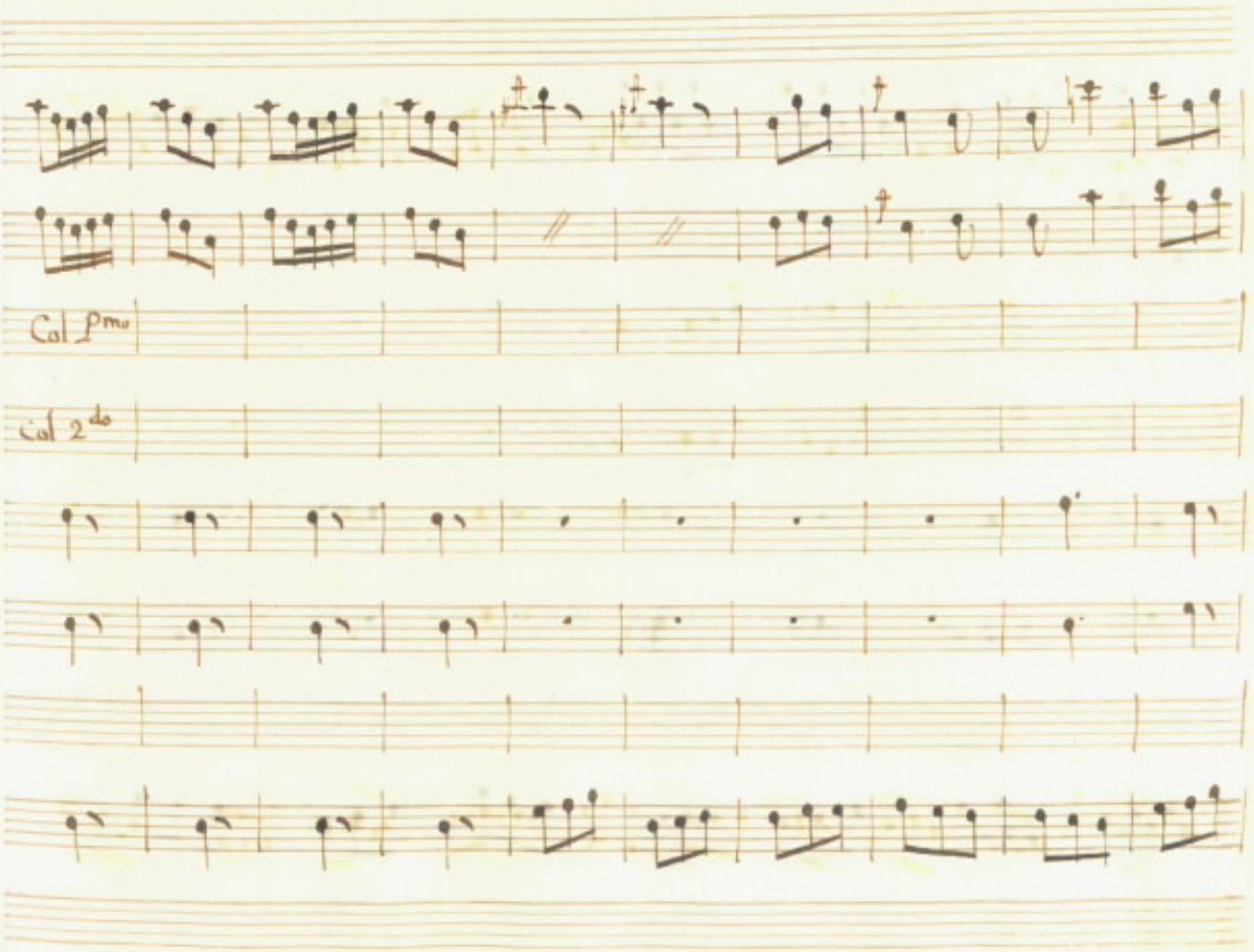

Violini
Oboes
Soli.
Tromba
Violetta
Basso
All.o
All.o

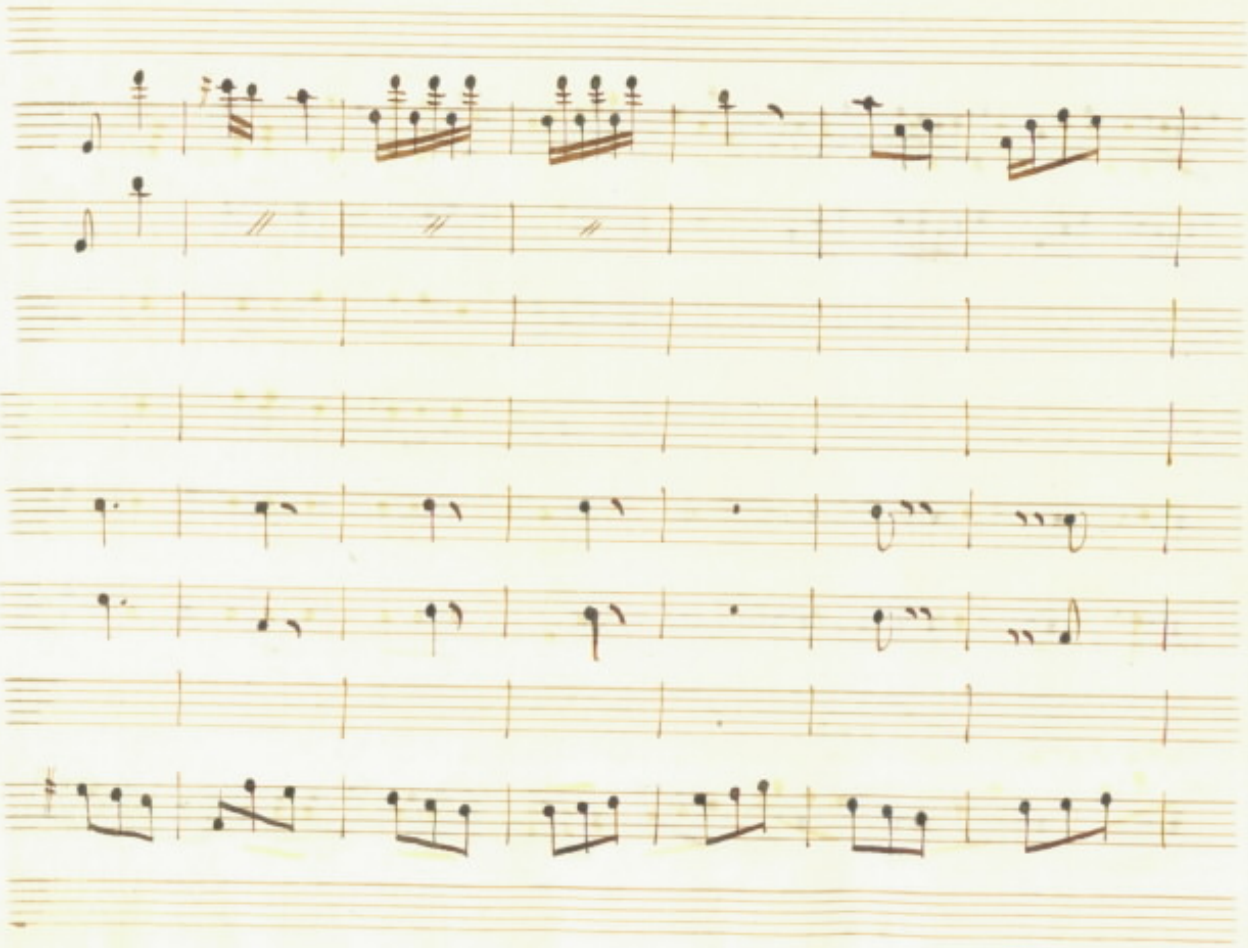


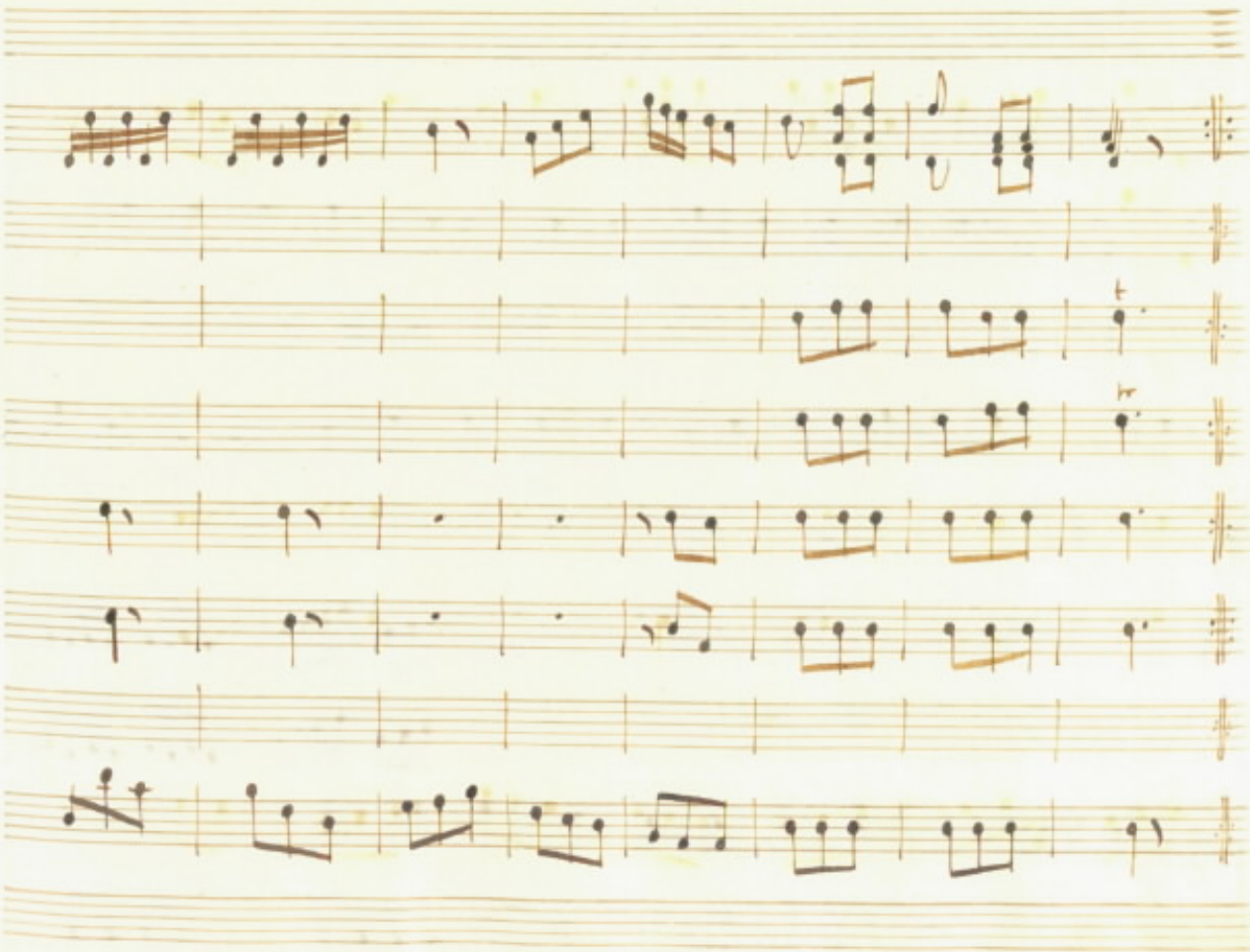

Col Pmo

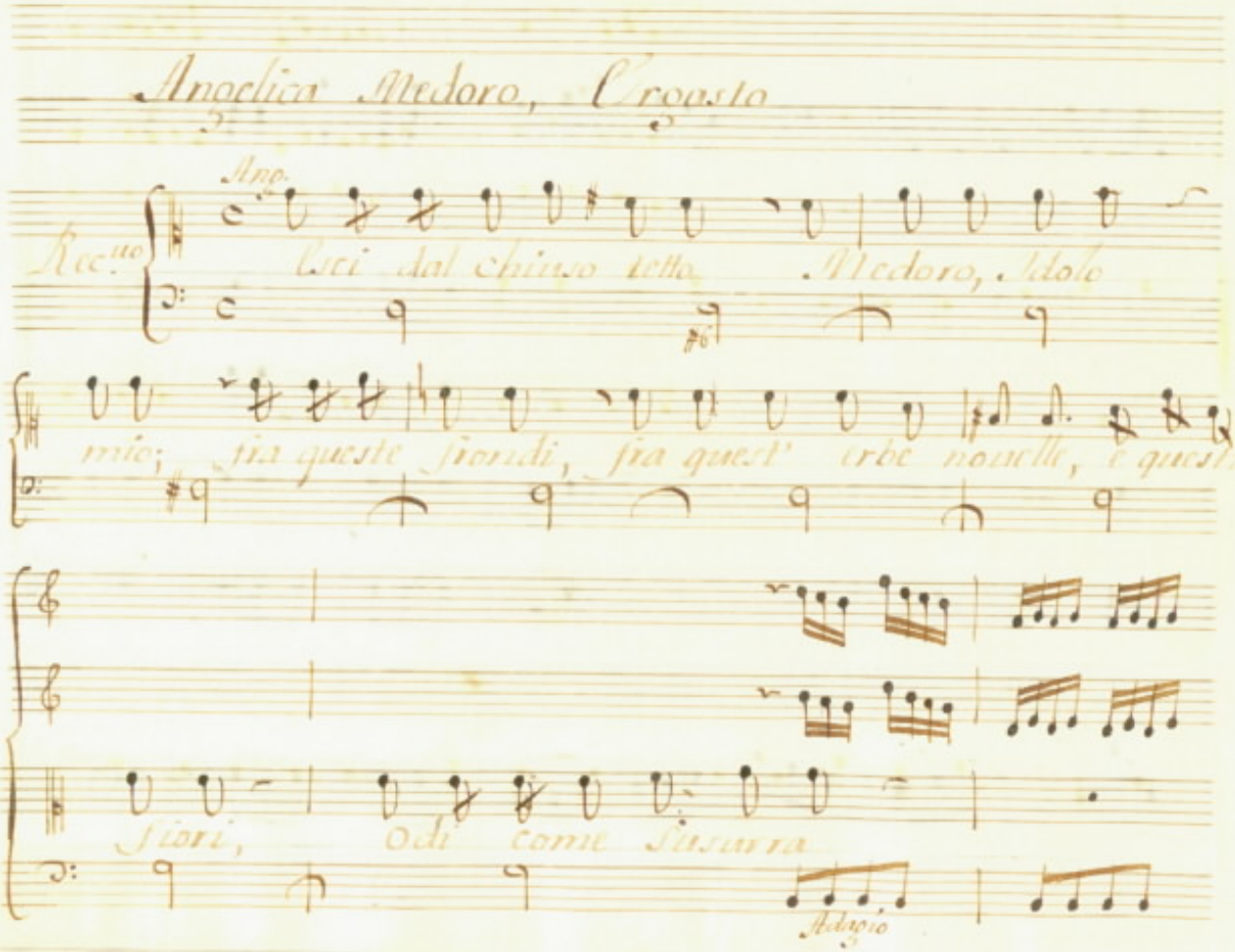





Col 1mo
Col 2do





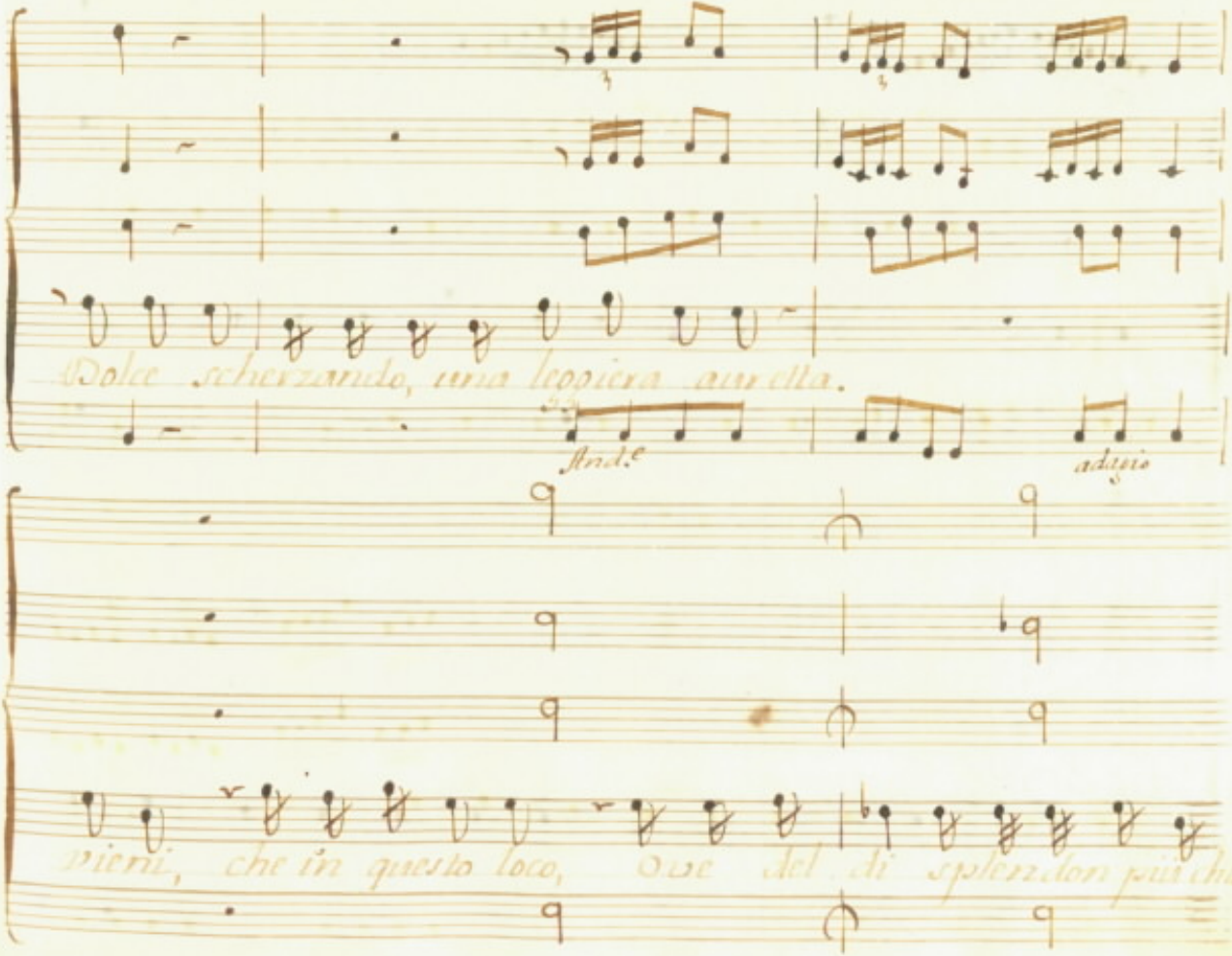

Angelica Medoro, Crosato
Ang.
Rec.tivo
Esci dal chiuso tetto Medoro, Idolo
mio; fra queste fronde, fra quest' erbe nouelle, e quest
fiori, odi come susurra
Adagio

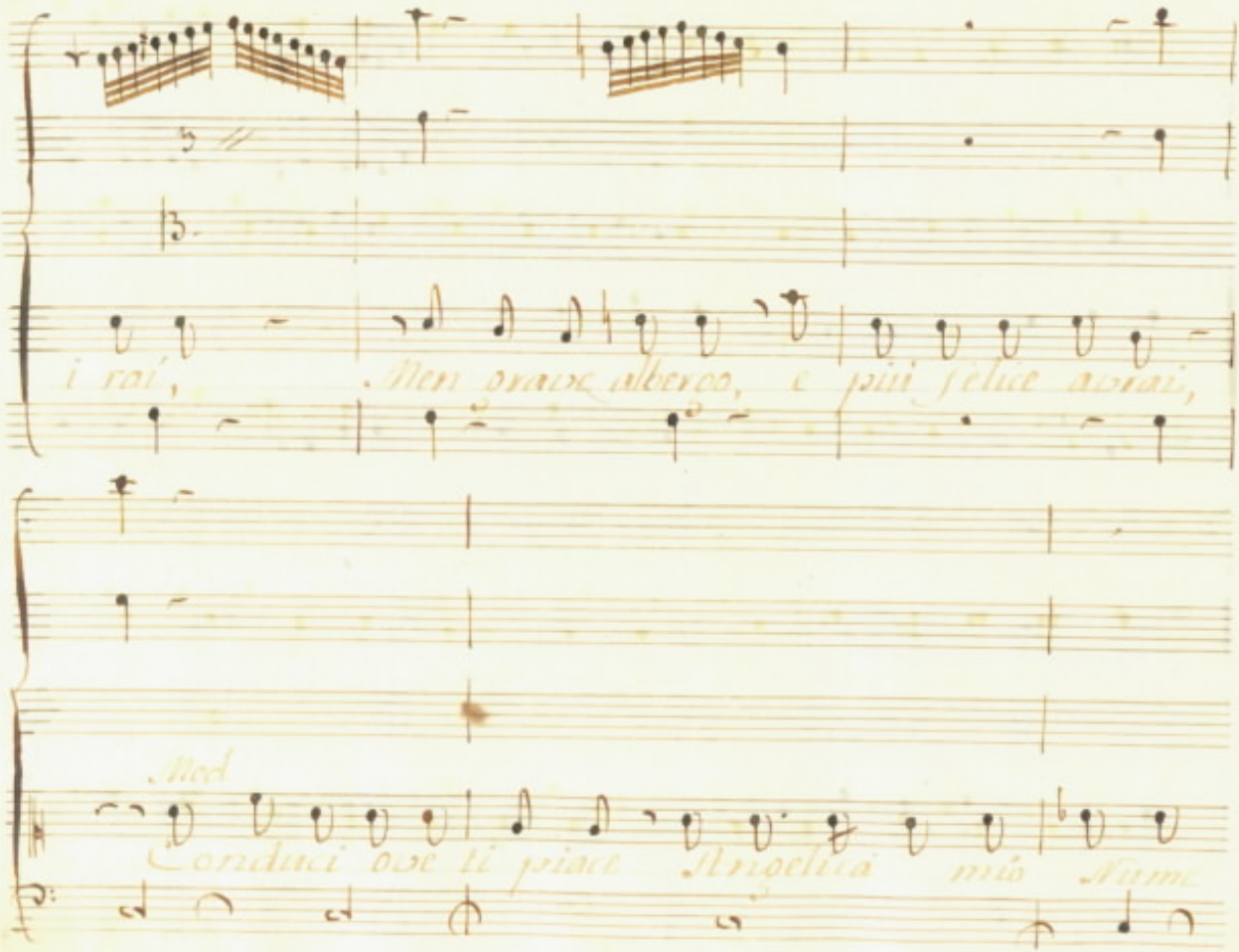
Dolce scherzando, una leggiera aurella.

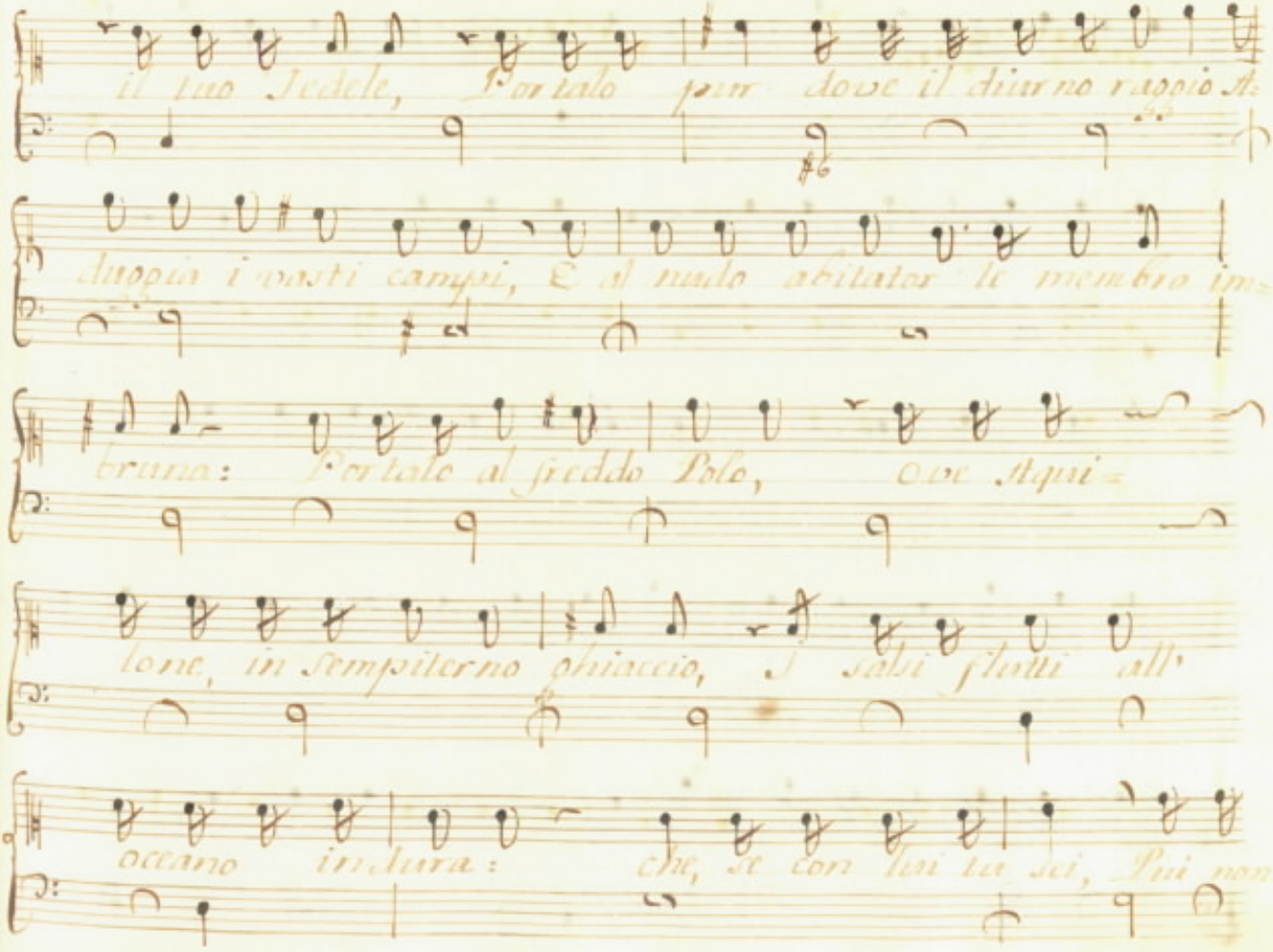
And.e

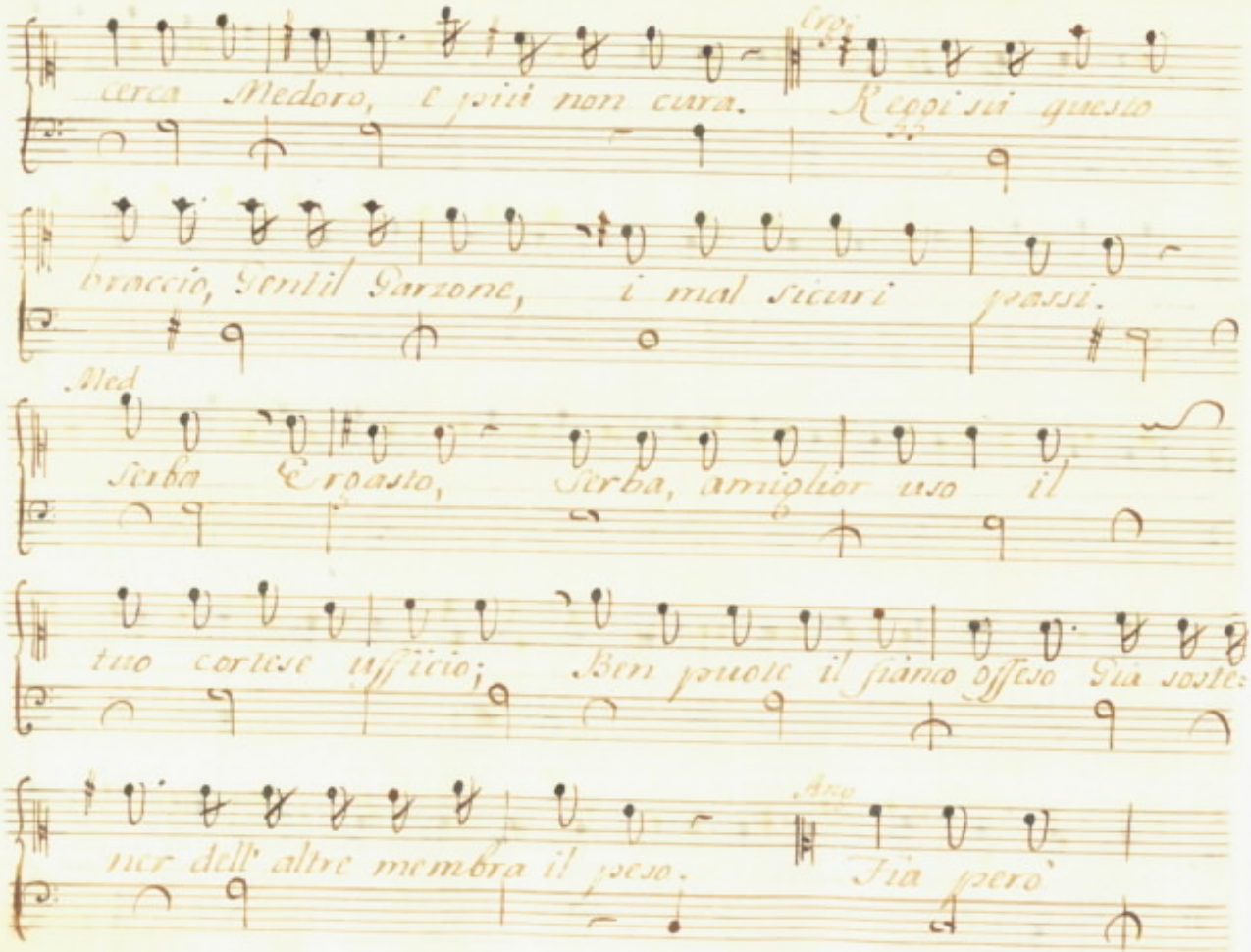
adagio

vieni, che in questo loco, ove del di splendon più chiari




i rai,
Men grave albergo, e più felice assai,
Med
Conduci ove ti piace Angelica mio Nume


il tuo Fedele, Portalo pur dove il diurno raggio Ac
duopia i vasti campi, E il nudo abitator le membra im
bruma: Portalo al freddo Polo, ove Aquilone, in sempiterno ghiaccio, I sabi stutti all'
oceano in dura: che, se con lui tu sei, Più non



cerca Medoro, e più non cura. Ergi Reggi su questo

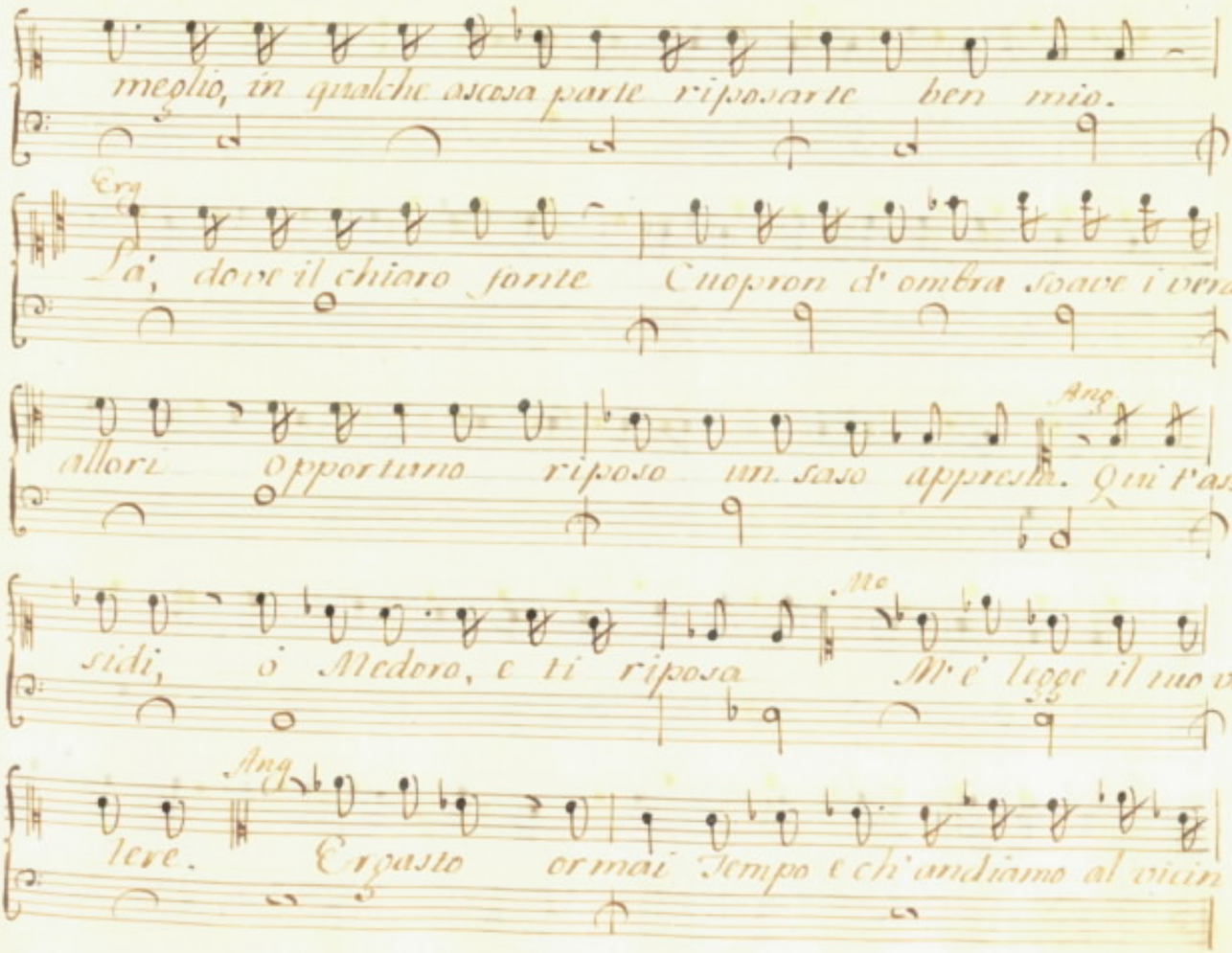
braccio, Gentil Garzone, i mal sicuri passi.

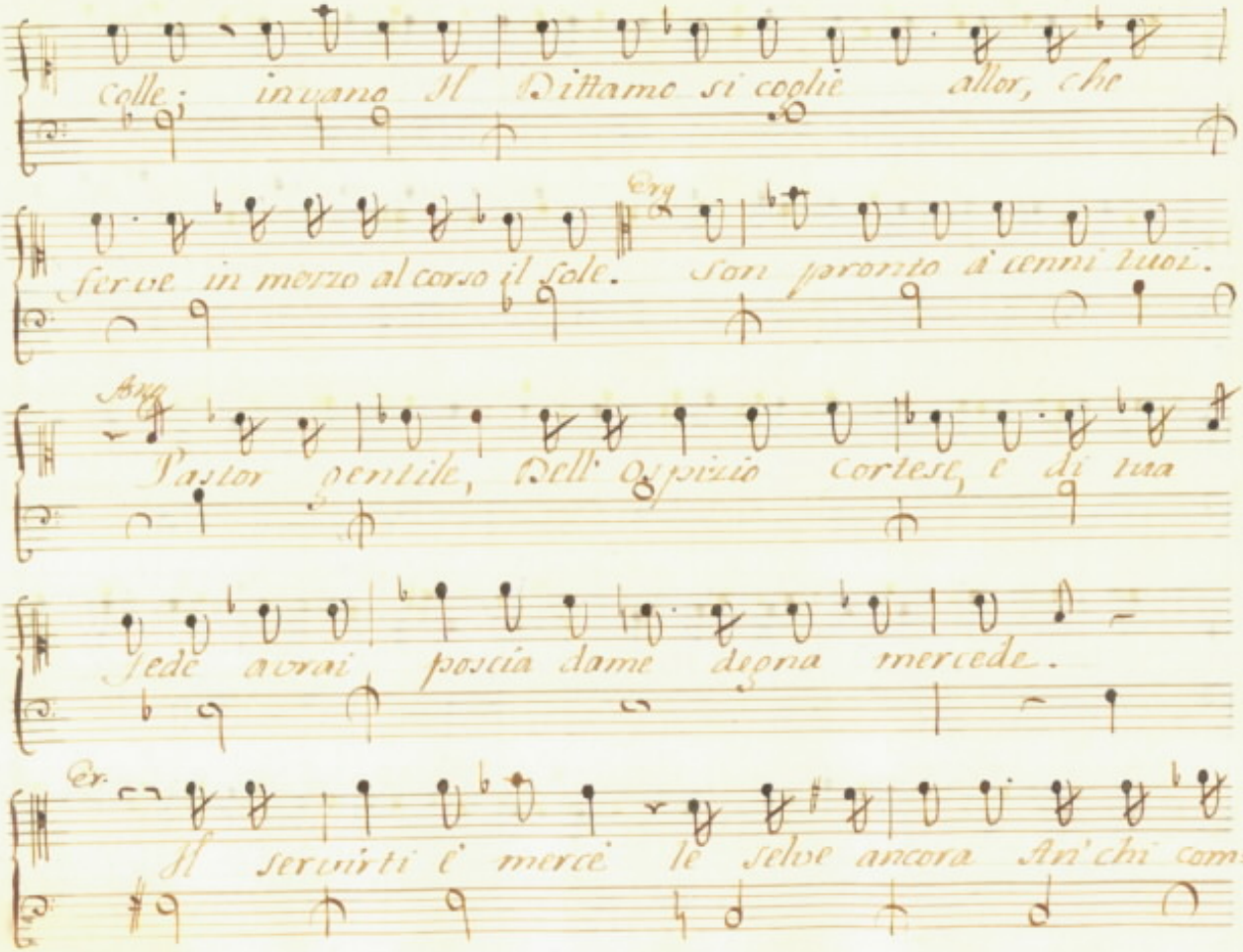
Med

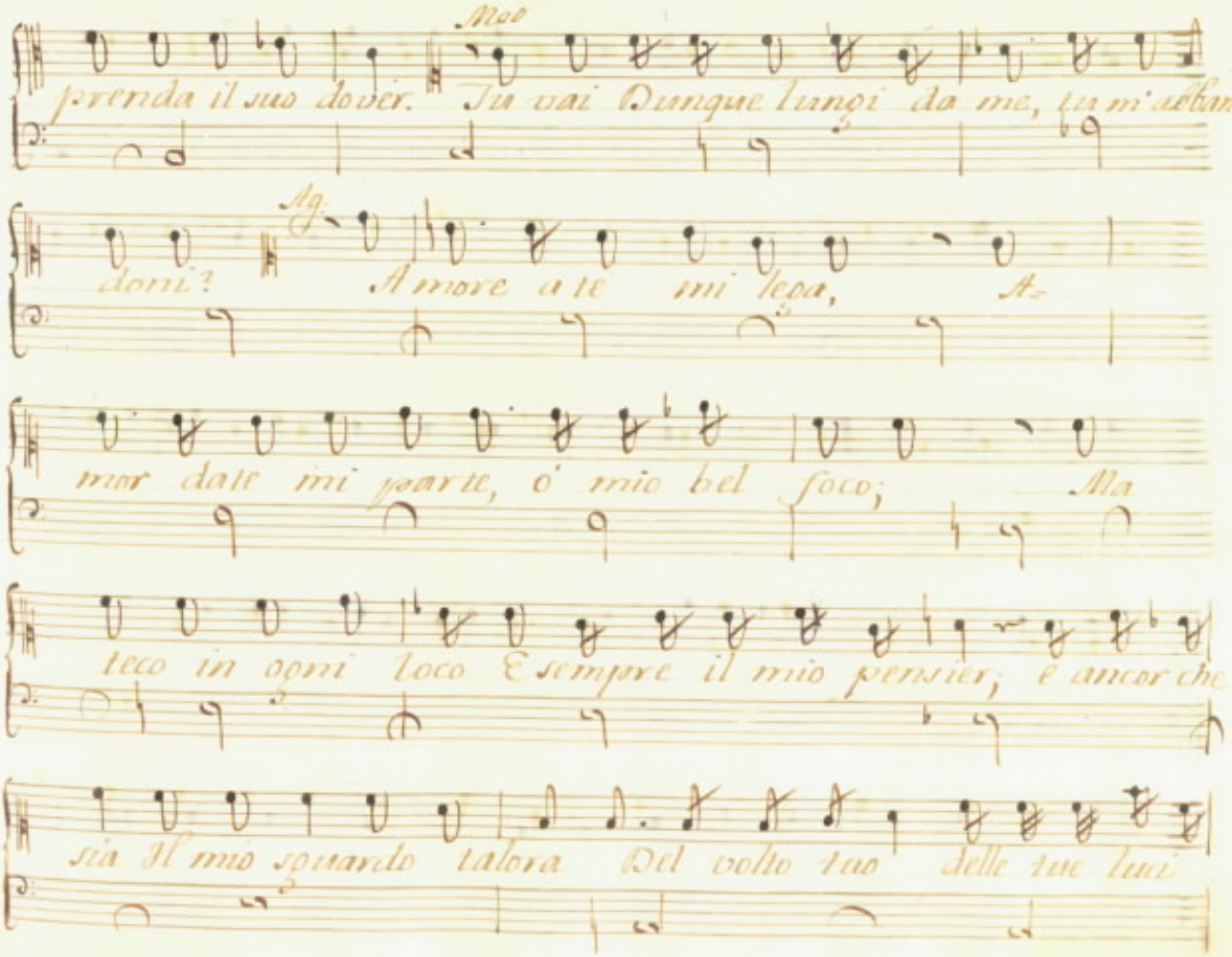
Serba Ergasto, Serba, a miglior uso il

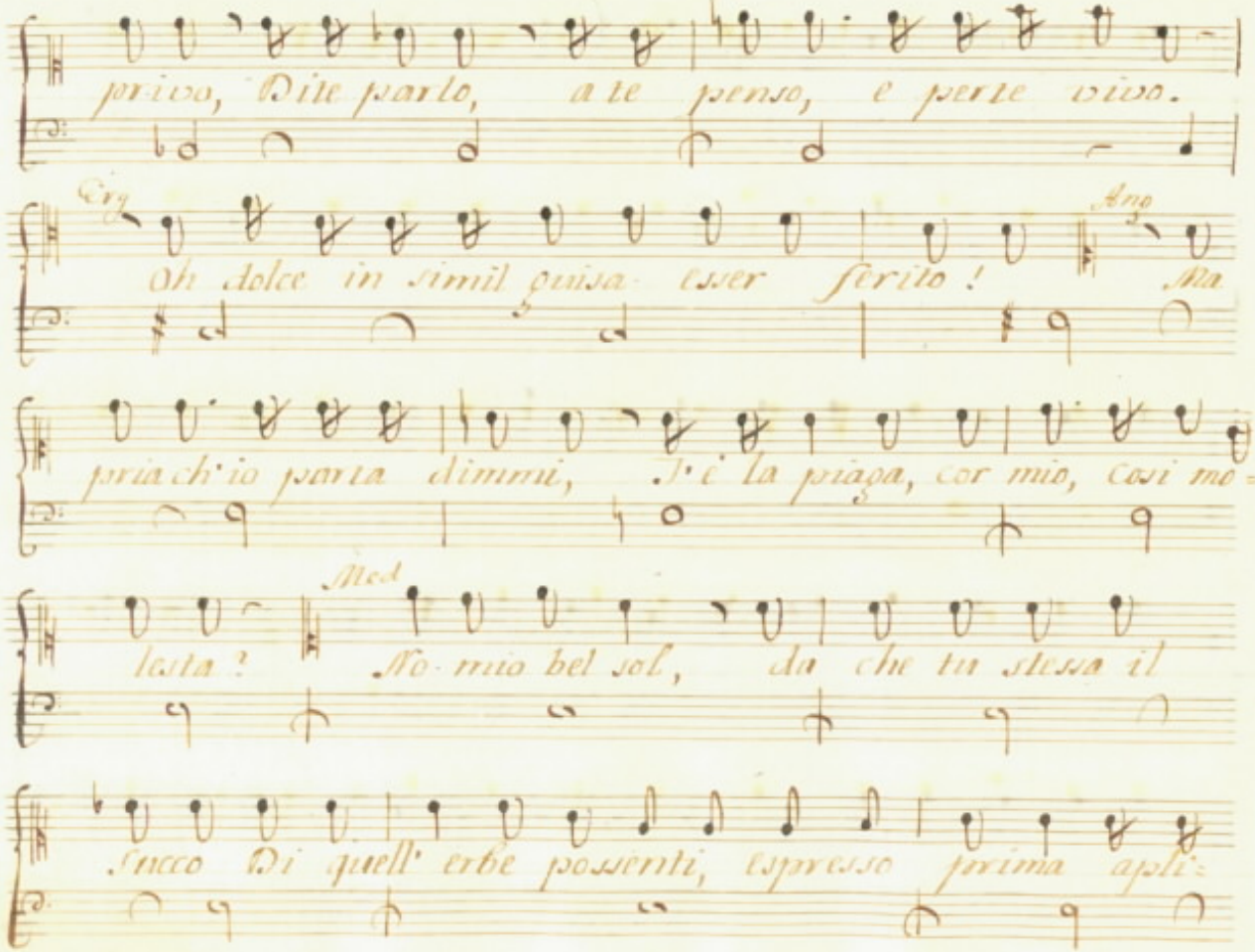
tuo cortese ufficio; Ben puote il fianco offeso Già soste:

ner dell' altre membra il peso. Ang Fia però


meglio, in qualche ascosa parte riposarte ben mio.
Erg
Là, dove il chiaro fonte Cuopron d'ombra soave i verdi
allori opportuno riposo un sasso appresta. Qui l'as
Ang
sidi, o Medoro, e ti riposa M'è legge il tuo vo
Me
Ang
lere. Ergasto ormai Tempo e ch'andiamo al vicin


Colle; invano Il Dittamo si coglie allor, che
Erg
ferve in mezzo al corso il sole. Son pronto a cenni tuoi.
Arg
Pastor gentile, Dell'ospizio cortese, e di tua
fede avrai poscia dame degna mercede.
Er
Il servirti è mercè le selve ancora An'chi com


Mor
prenda il suo dover. Tu vai Dunque lungi da me, tu m'abban-
Ag.
doni? Amore a te mi lega, A-
mor date mi parte, o' mio bel foco; Ma
teco in ogni loco E sempre il mio pensier; e ancor che
sia Il mio sguardo talora Del volto tuo delle tue luci



privo, Dite parlo, a te penso, e per te vivo.

Erg

Oh dolce in simil guisa esser ferito!

Ang

Ma

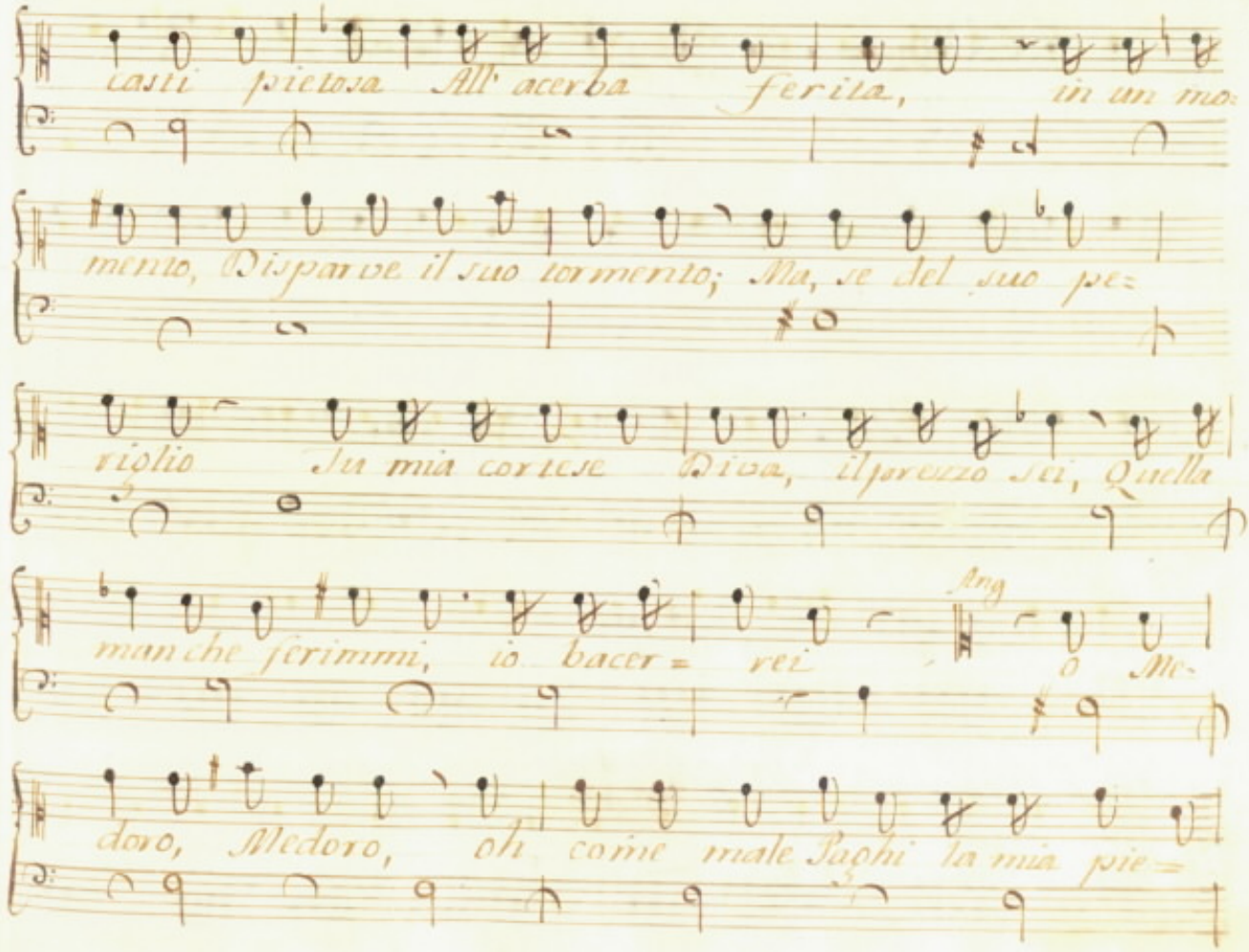
pria ch'io parta dimmi, T'è la piaga, cor mio, così mo=

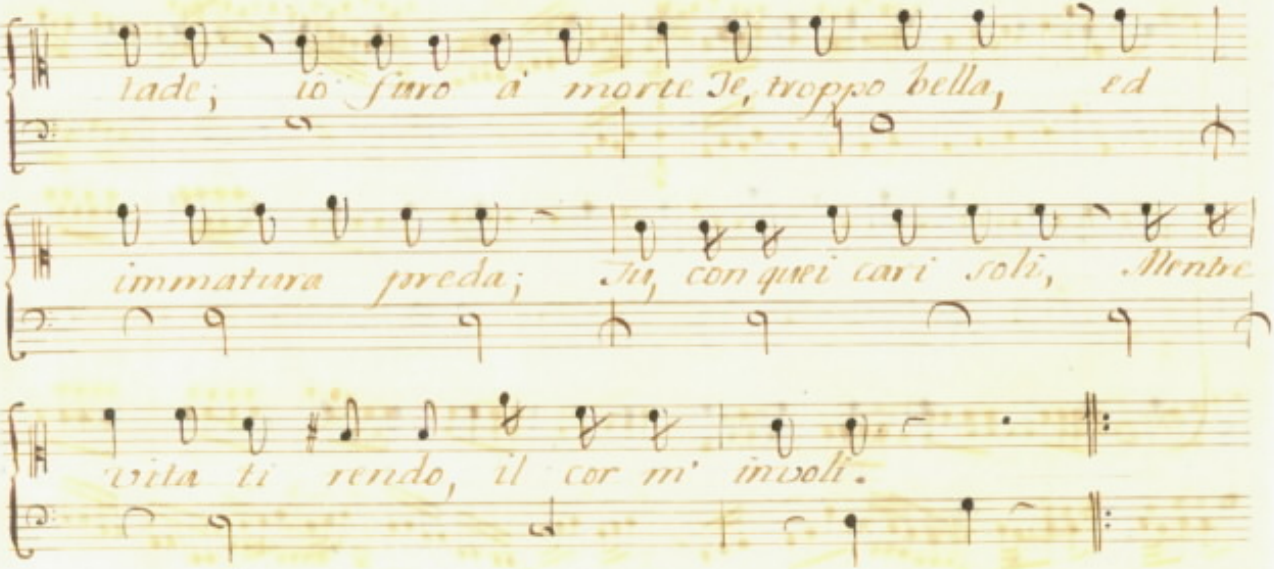
lesta?

Med

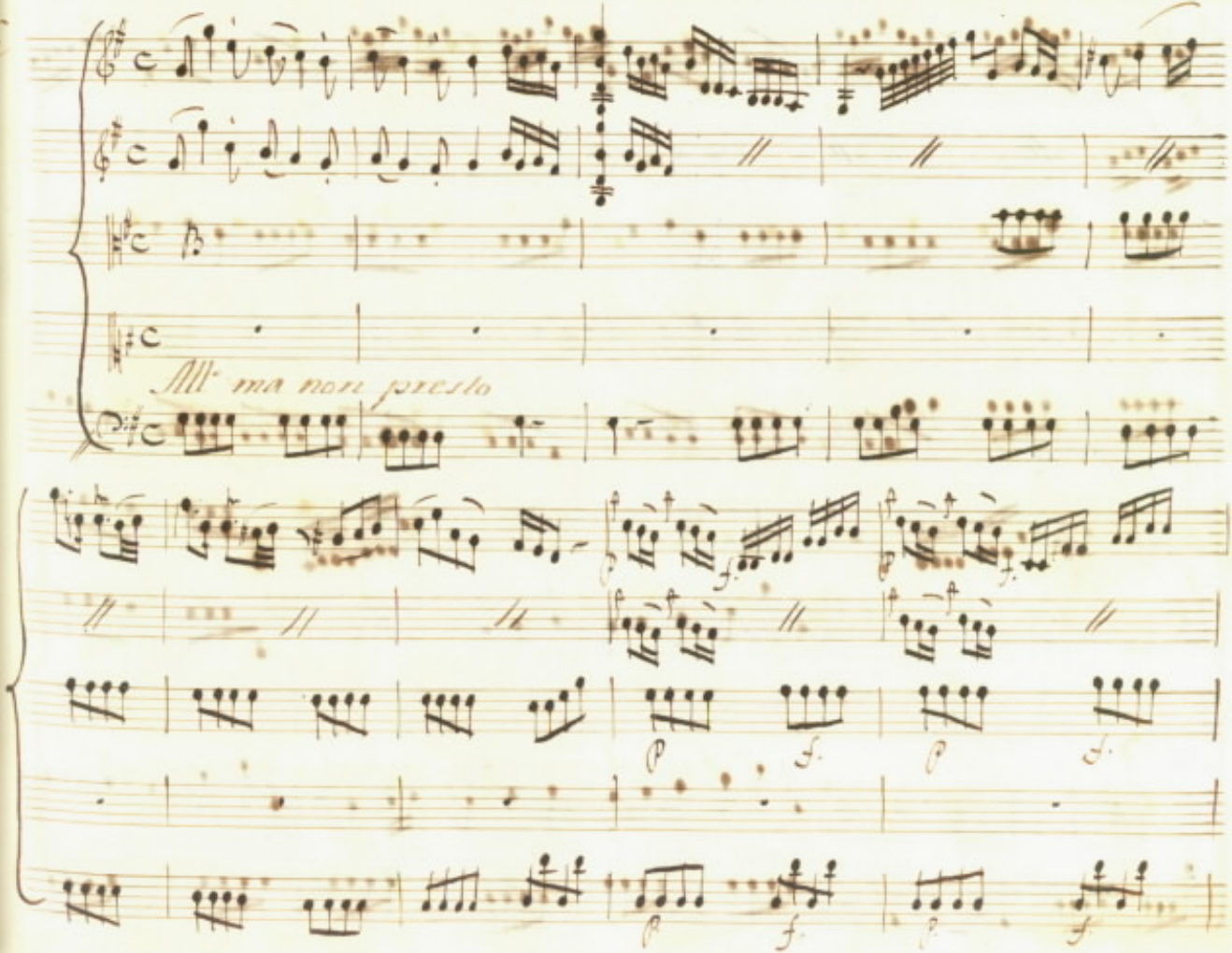
No mio bel sol, da che tu stessa il

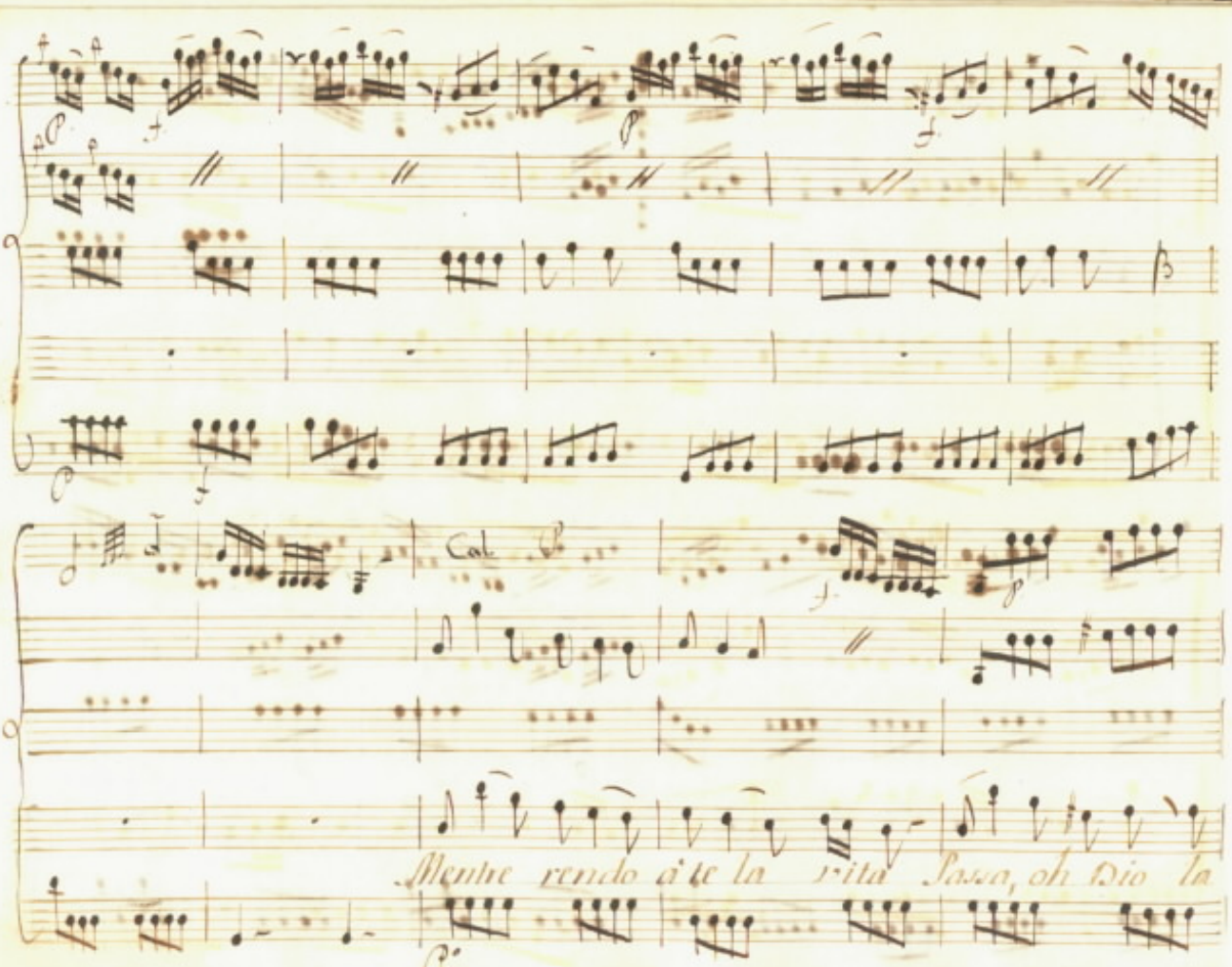
Succo Di quell' erbe possenti, espresso prima apli=

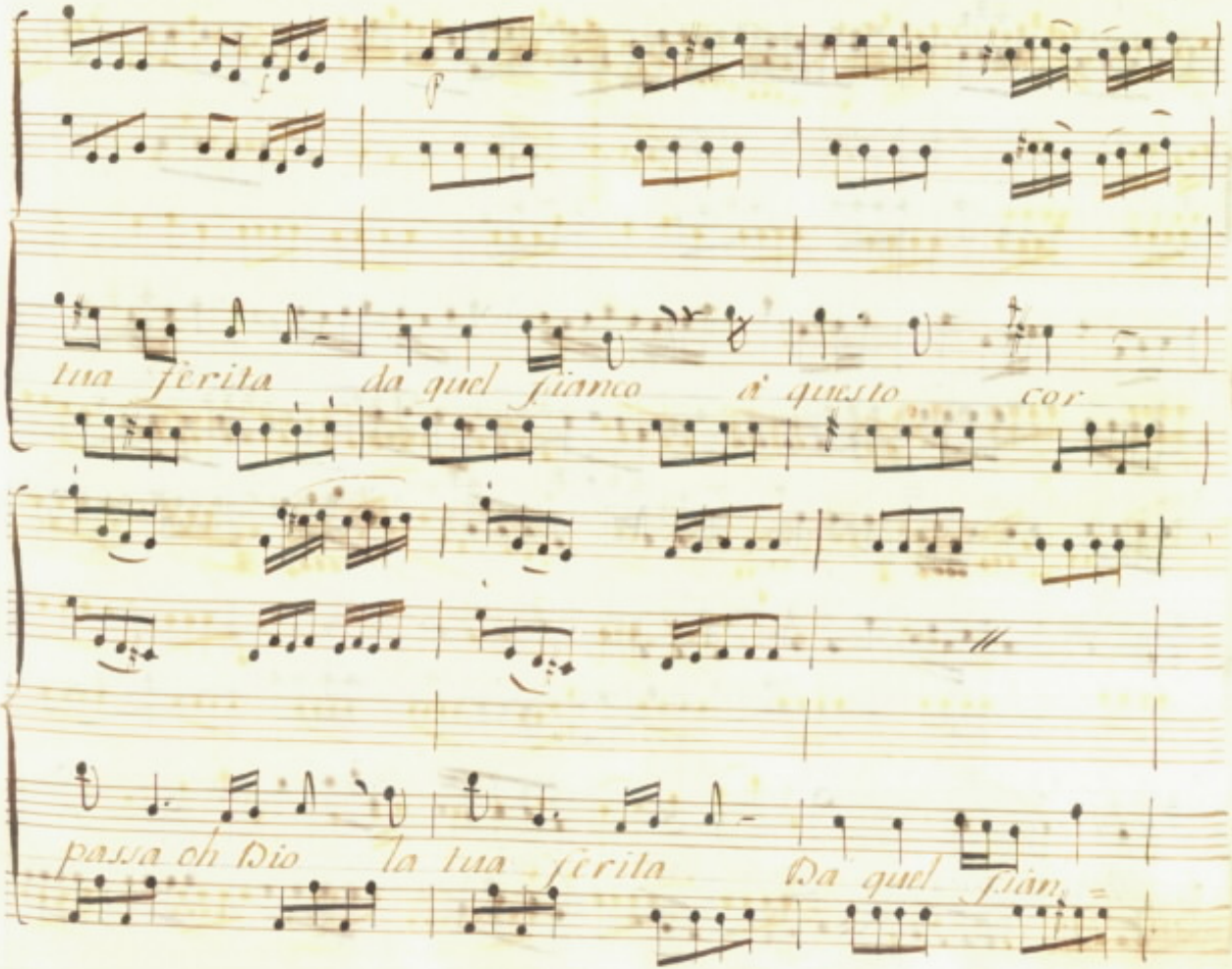

casti pietosa All' acerba ferita, in un mo=
mento, Disparve il suo tormento; Ma, se del suo pe=
riglio Tu mia cortese Diva, il prezzo sei, Quella
man che ferimmi, io bacer= rei o Me=
doro, Medoro, oh come male Paghi la mia pie=

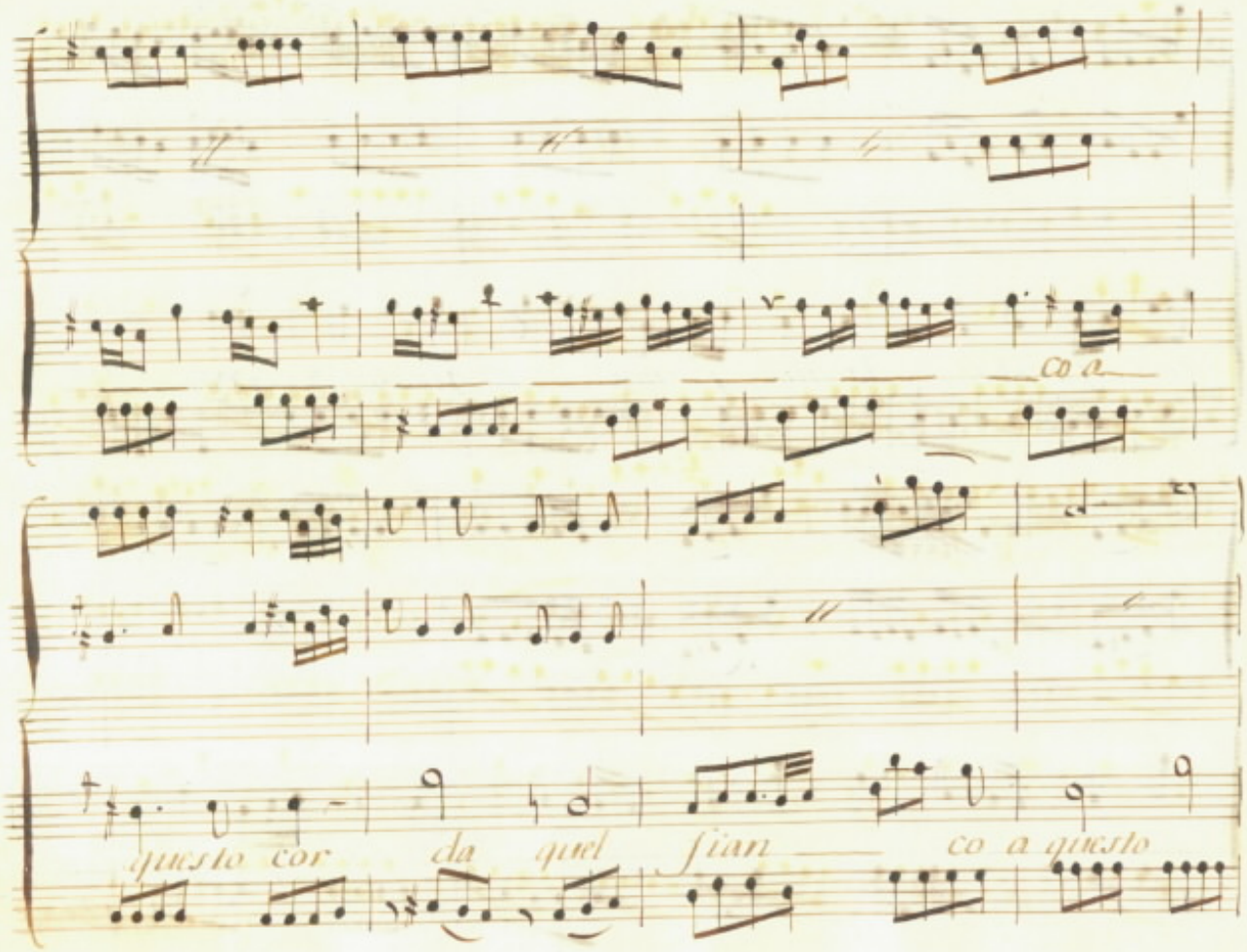

tade; io giuro à morte Te, troppo bella, ed
immatura preda; Tu, con quei cari soli, Mentre
vita ti rendo, il cor mi' involi.

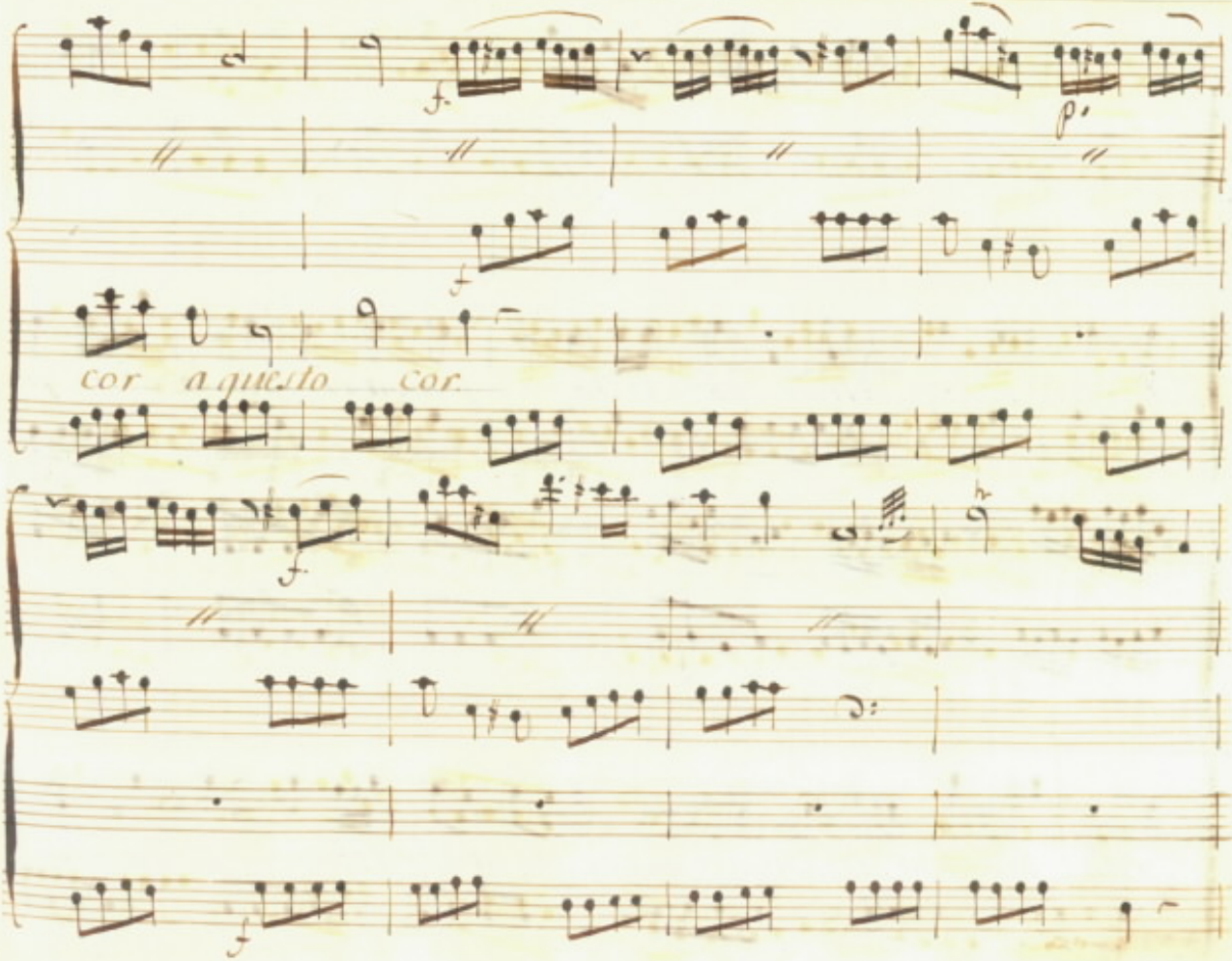
Sigue Aria

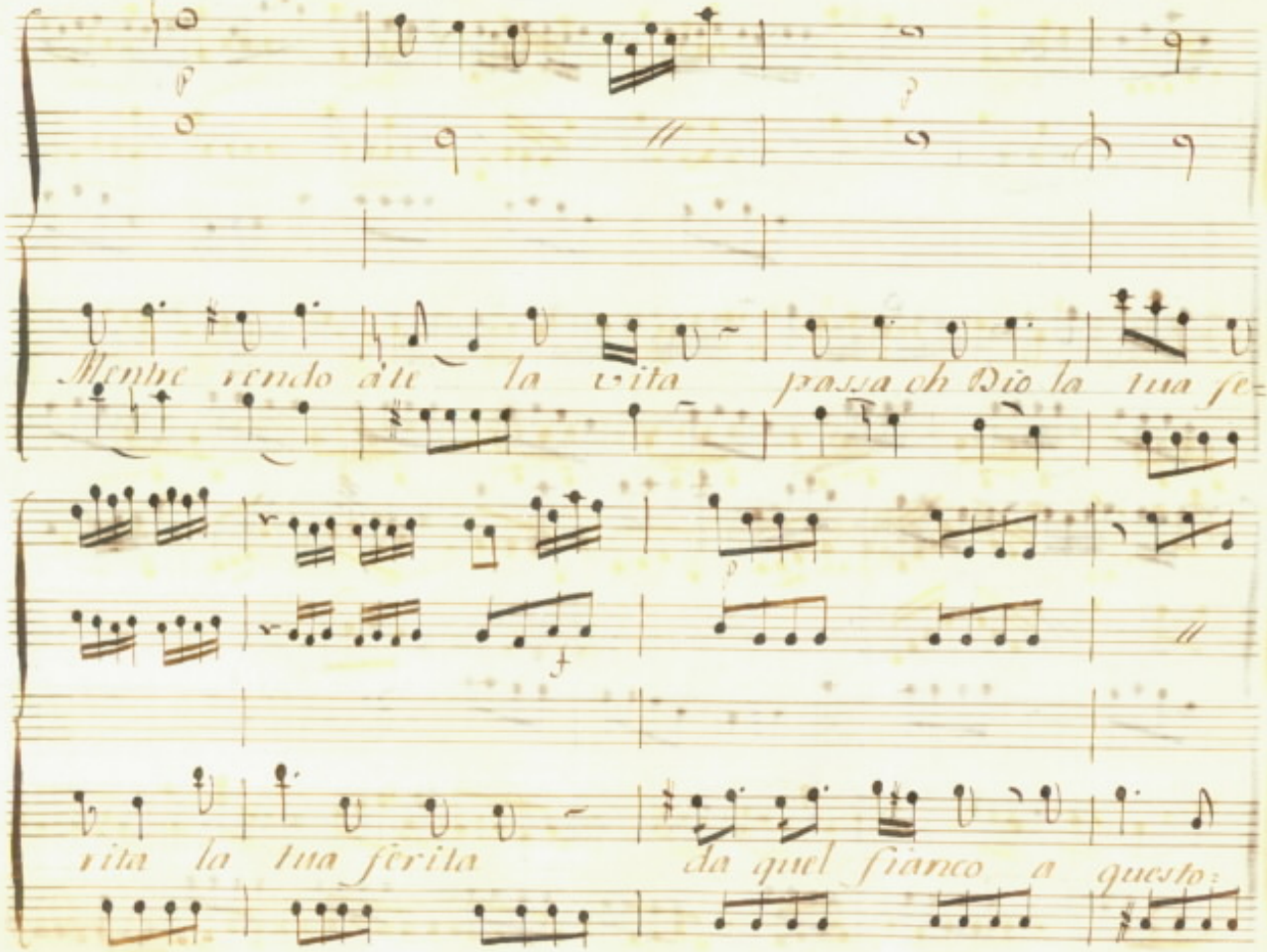

All.o ma non presto
p
f.
p
f.
p
f.
p
f.

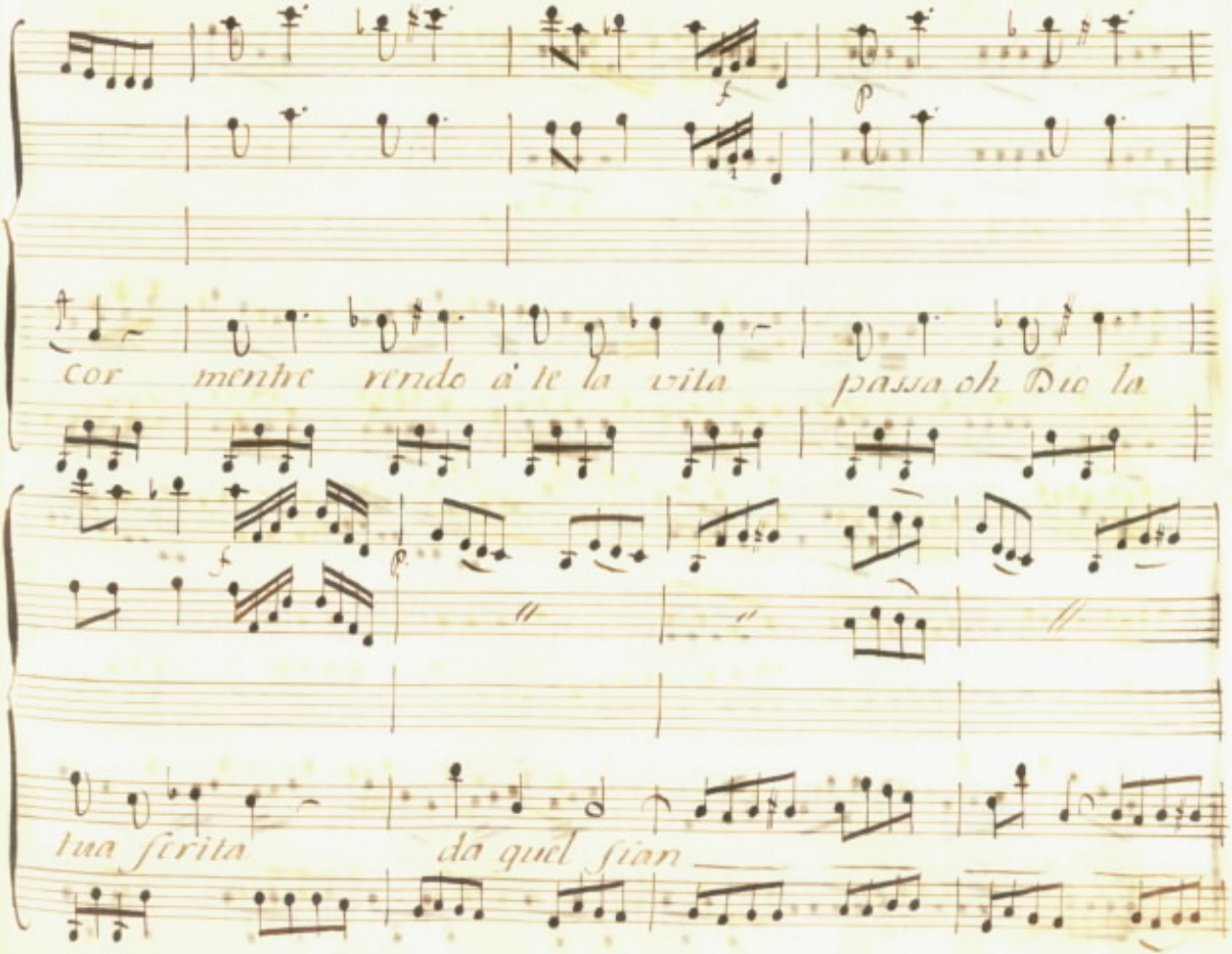

Cor. B.
Mentre rendo a te la vita Passa, oh Dio la

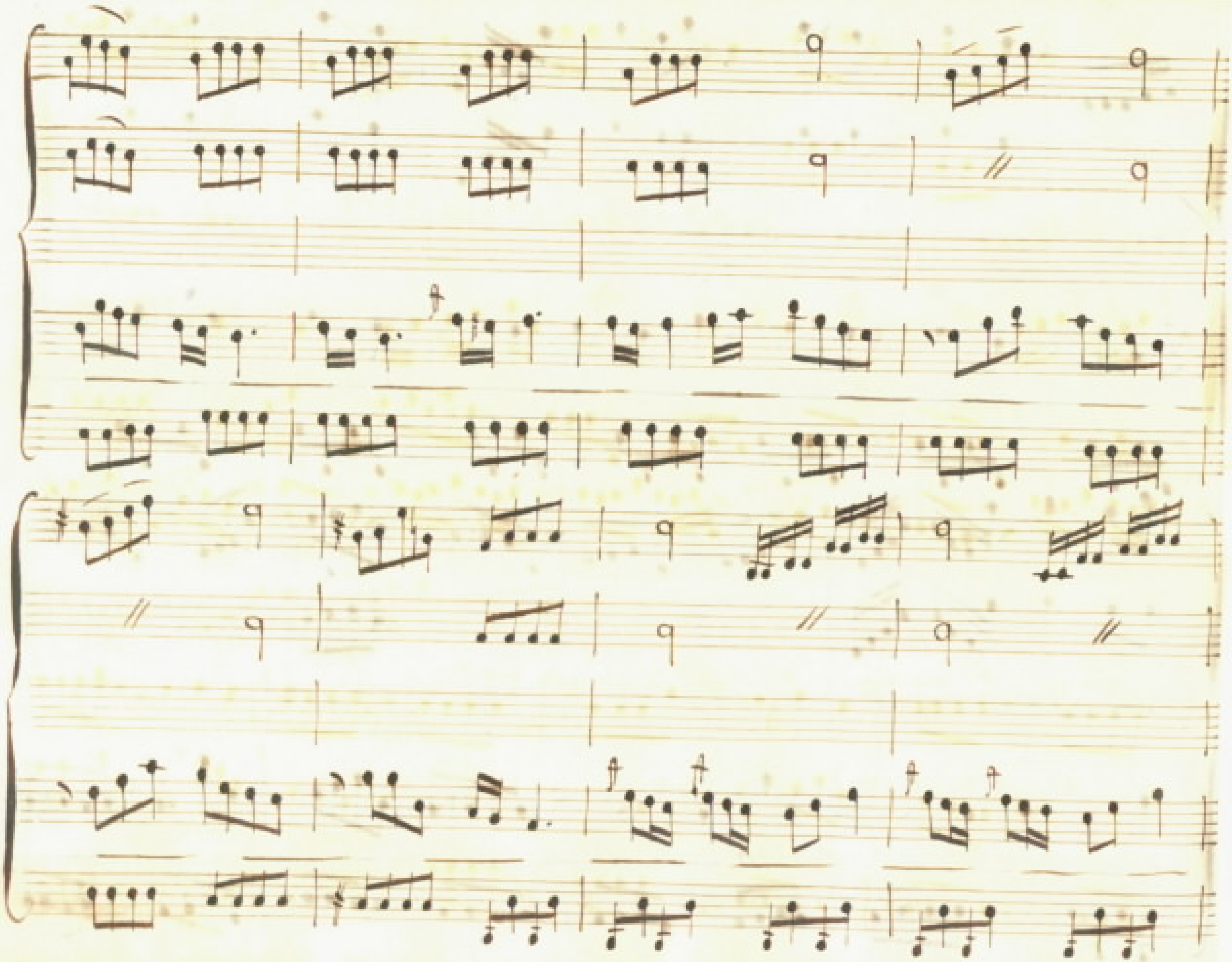

f
p
lua ferita da quel fianco a questo cor
passa oh Dio la lua ferita Da quel fian=

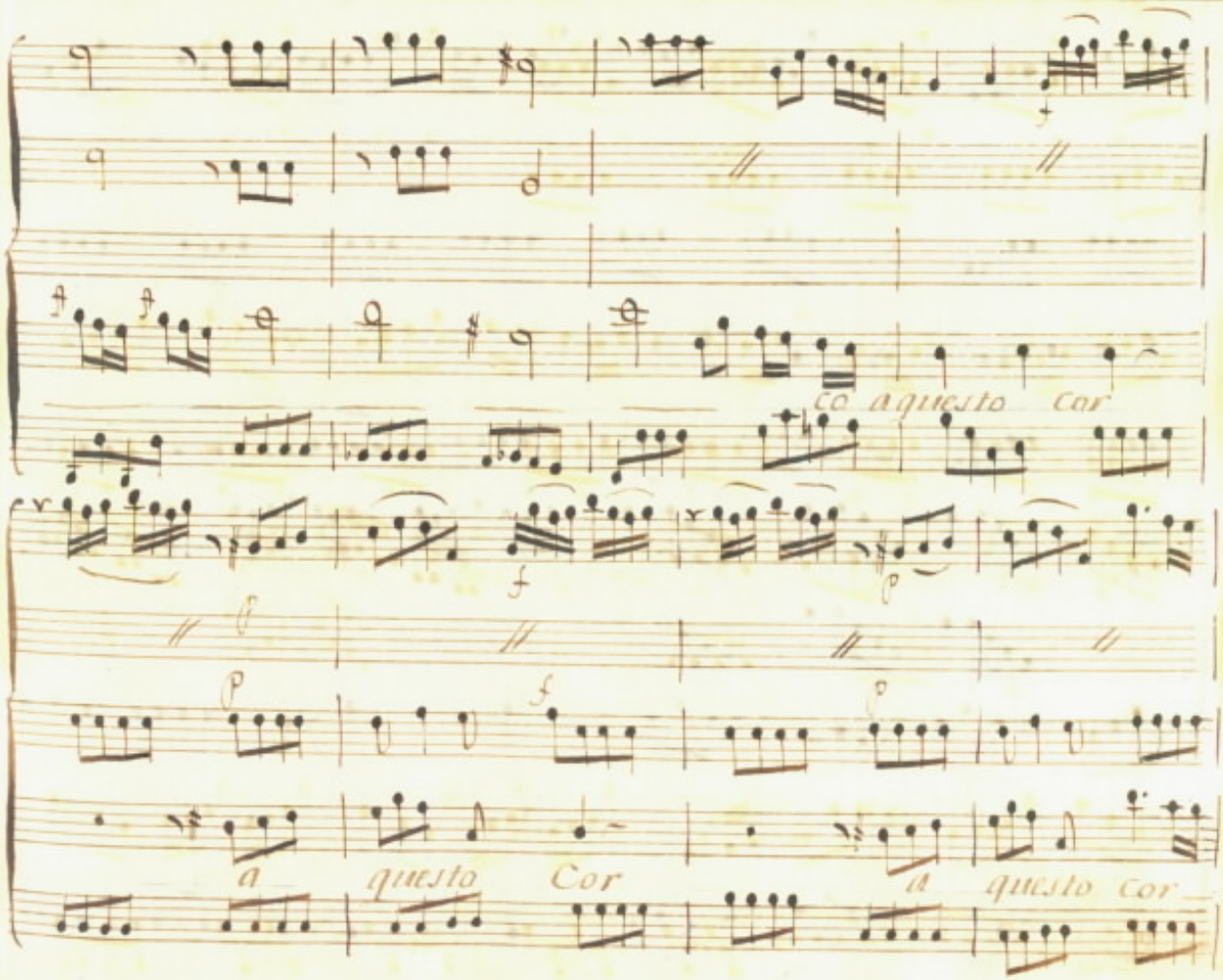

co a
questo cor da quel fian co a questo

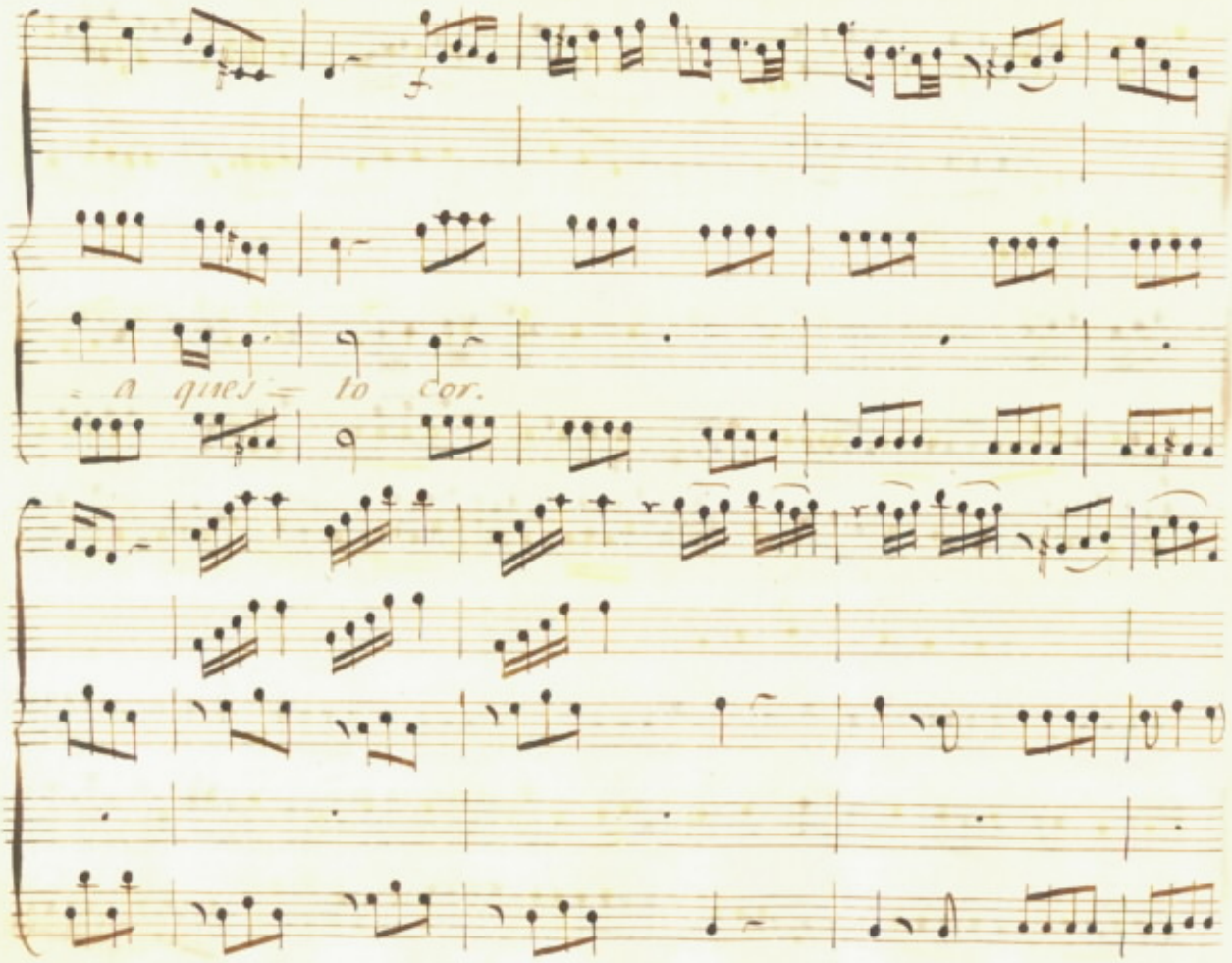

f.
p.
f
cor. a questo cor.
f.
f

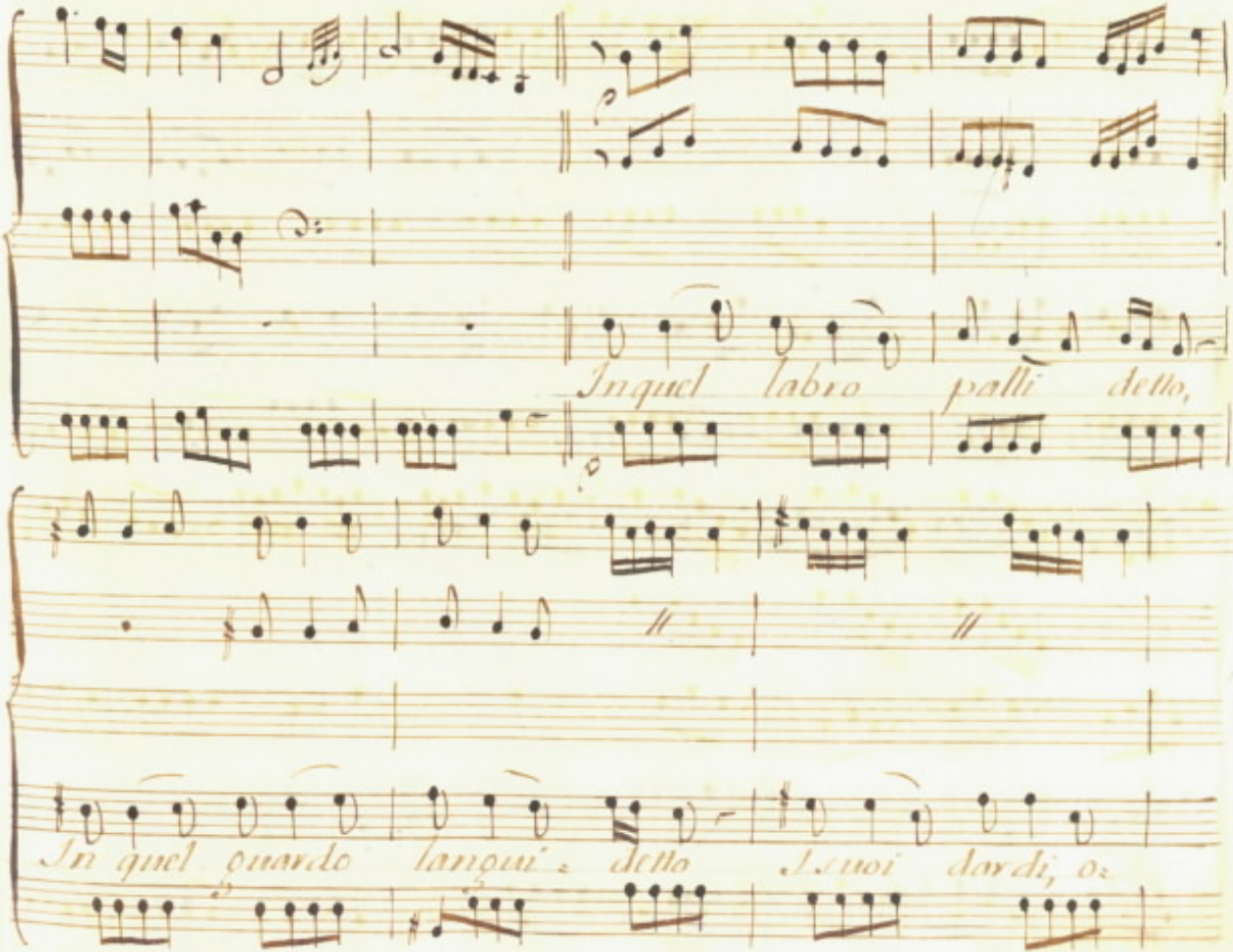

Mentre vendo àtu la vita passa ch Dio la tua fe=
vita la tua ferita da quel fianco a queste

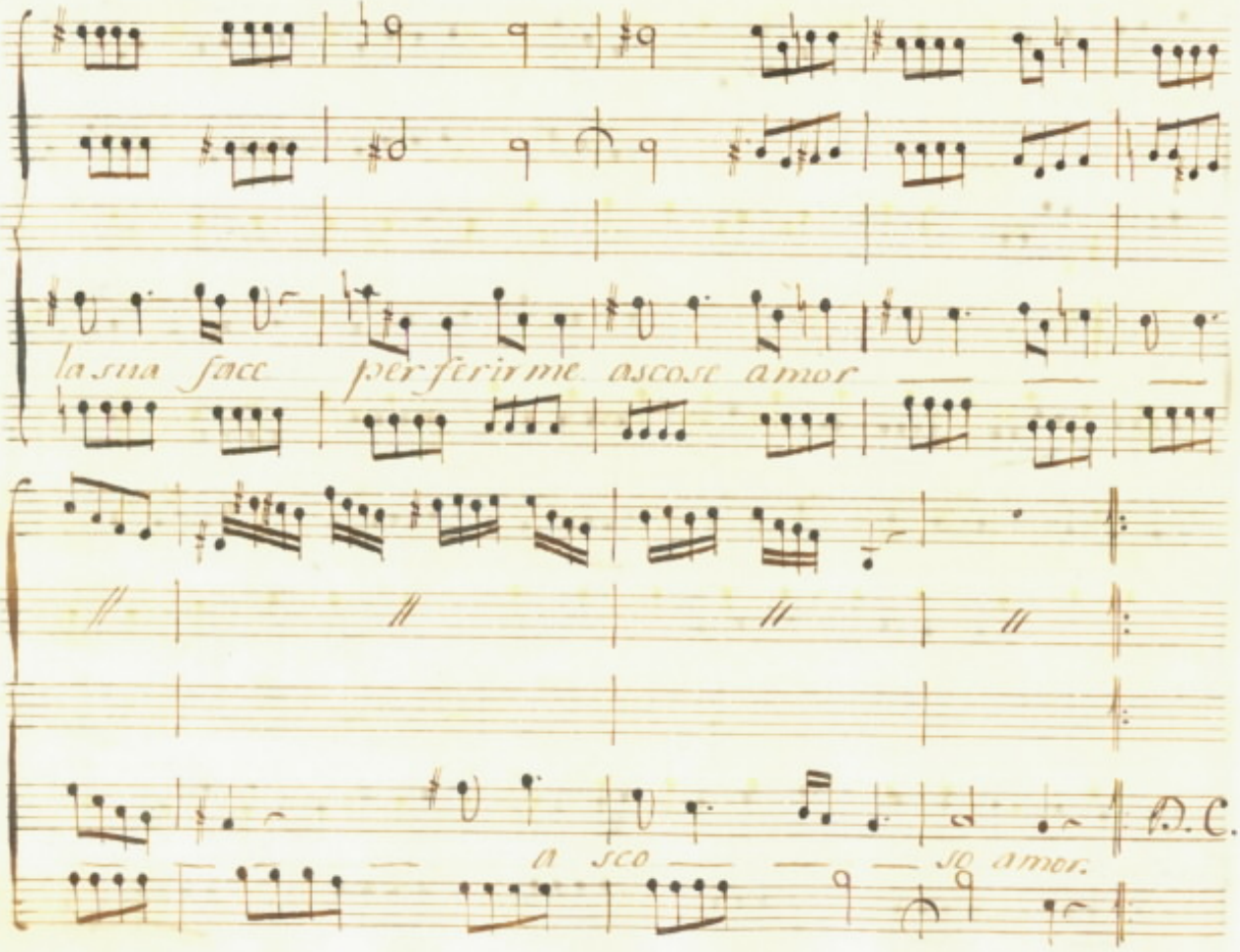

cor mentre rendo à te la vita passa oh Dio la
tua ferita da quel fian




co aquesto Cor
a questo Cor
a questo cor


f
a ques = to cor.


In quel labro parlì detto,
In quel guardo languì detto I suoi dardi, o


la sua face per ferirme ascose amor
D.C.
a sco so amor.

Scena Seconda. Ergasto e Medoro.

Erg.

Rec^tivo

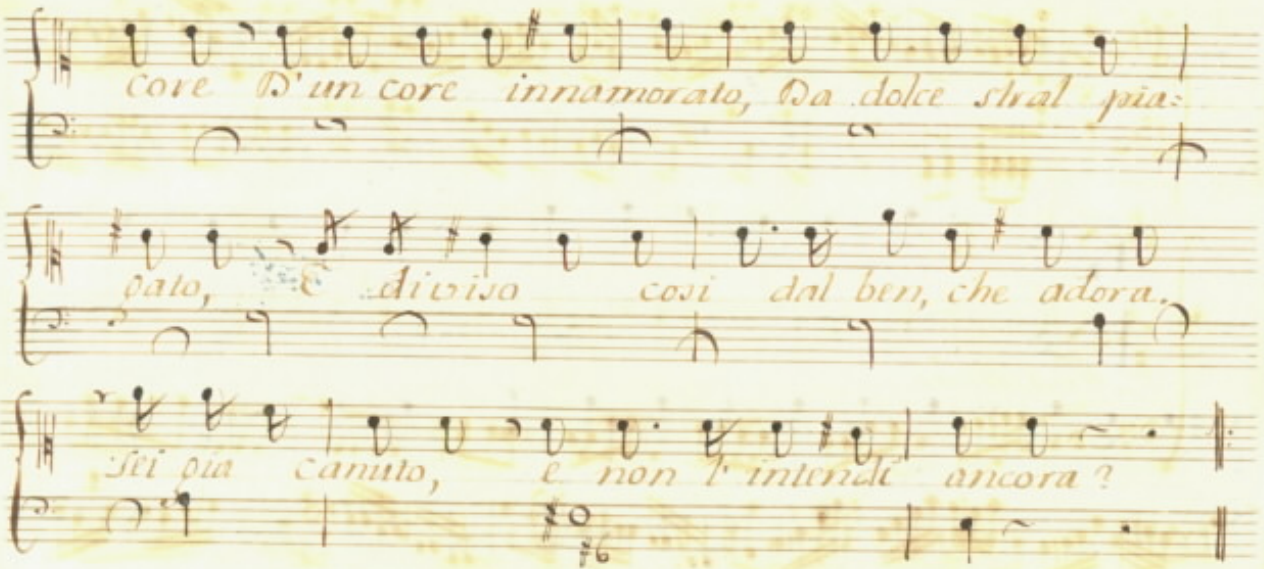
Signor ti rasserena, che alle piaghe ta-

lor non lieve danno Reca un interno affanno; e fra

poci momenti Angelica tornar meco vedrai.

Med.

Ah, tu Ergasto non sai che barbaro martir sia quel d' un

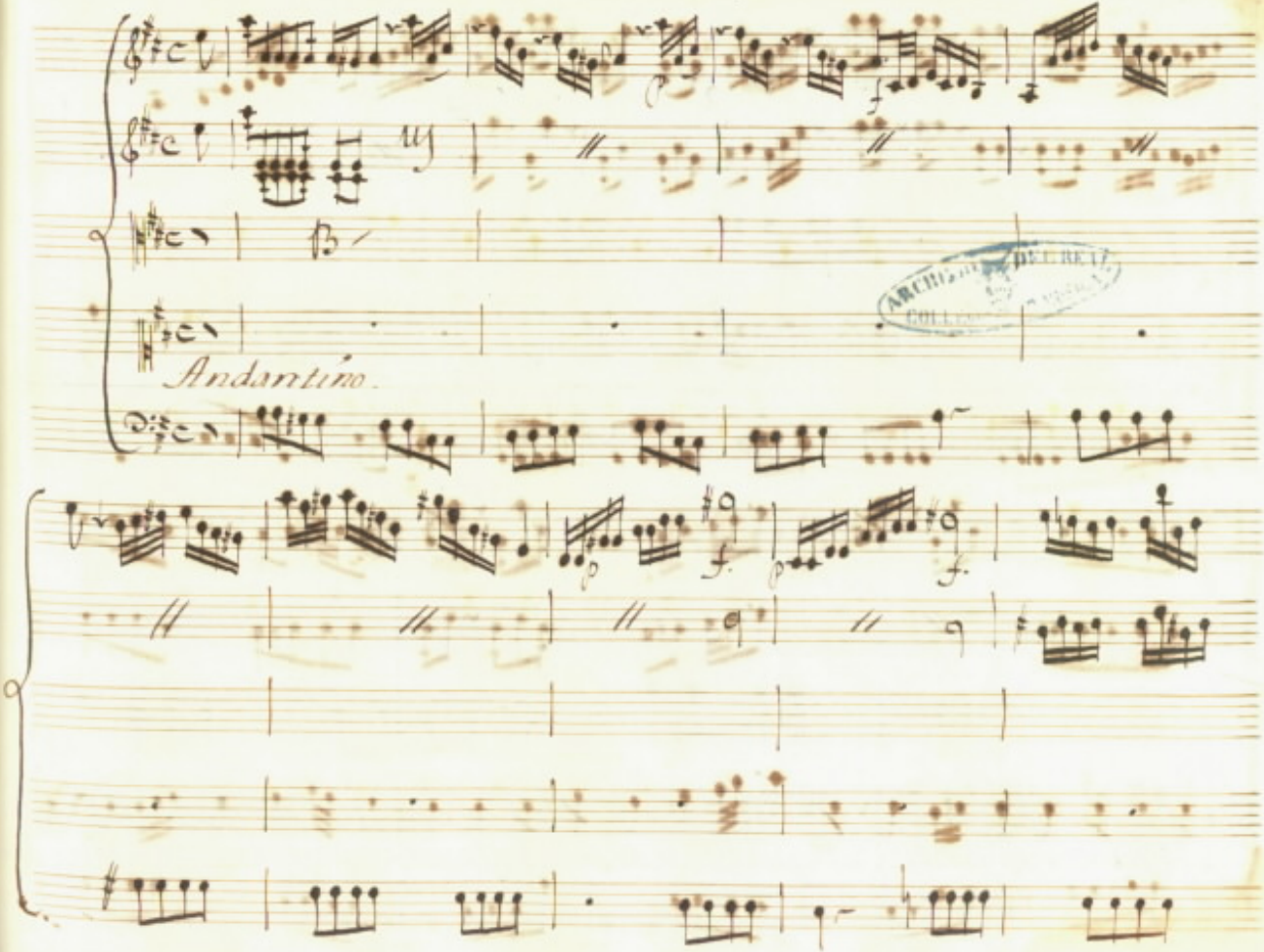


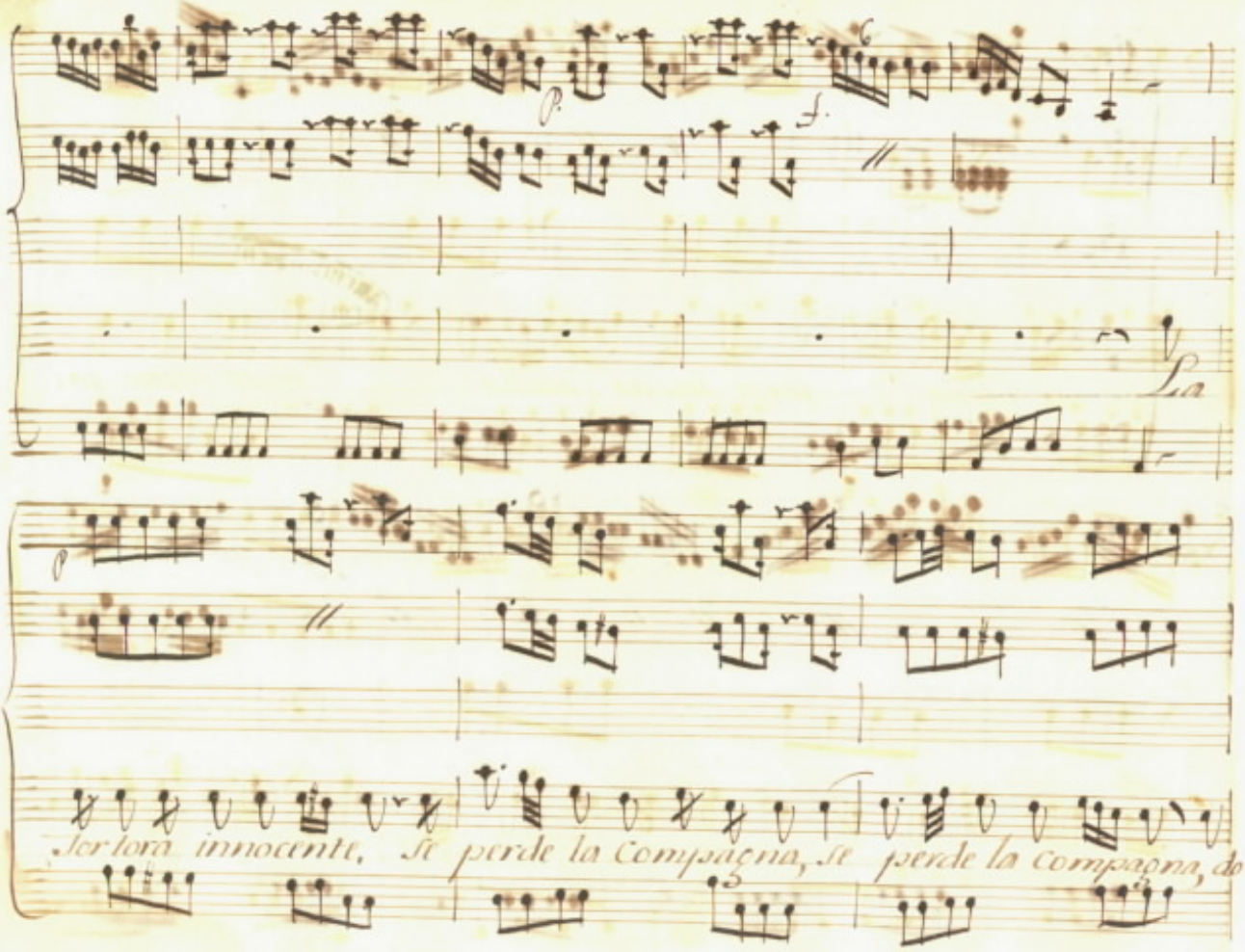
core D'un core innamorato, Da dolce stral pia:

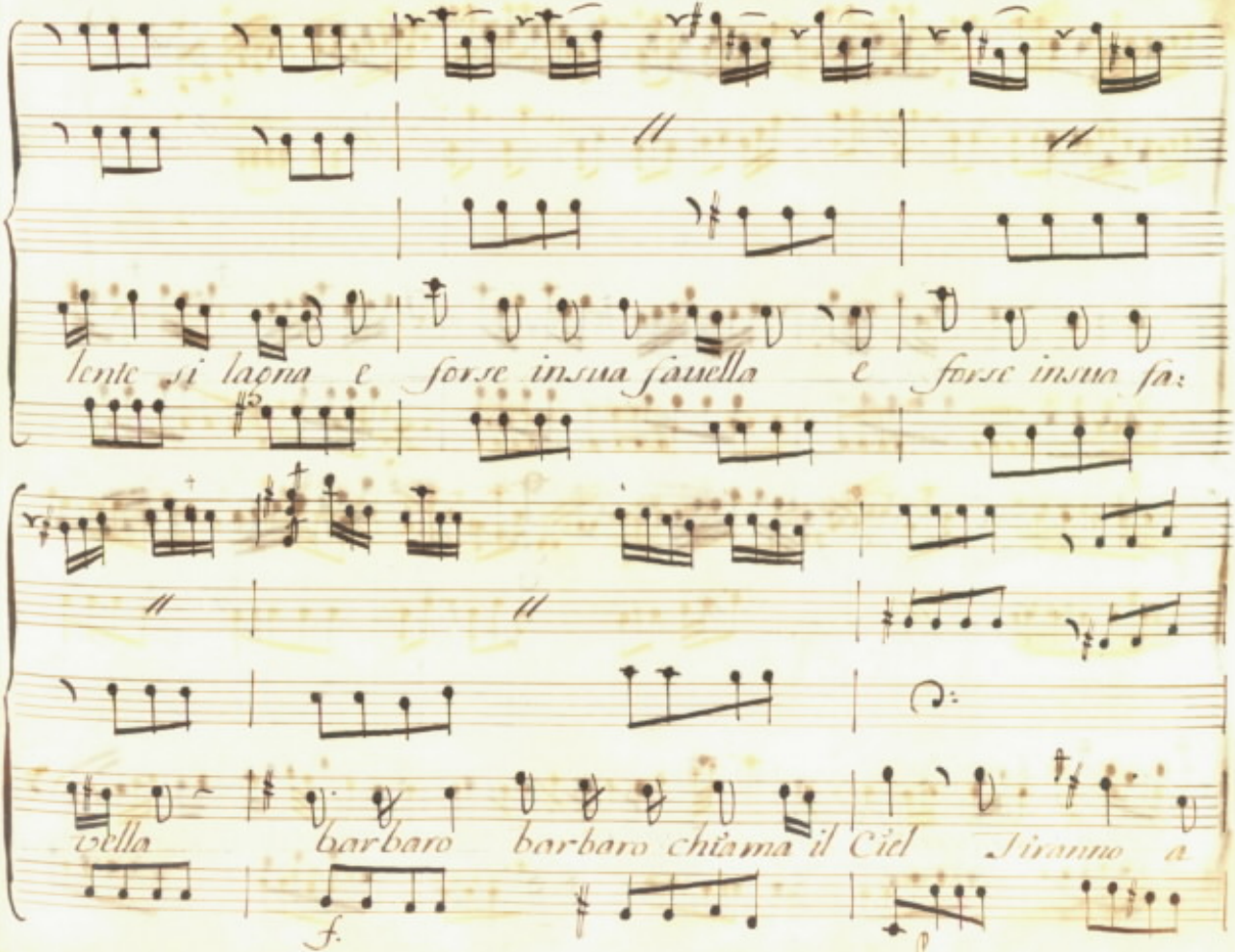
gato, E diviso cosi dal ben, che adora.

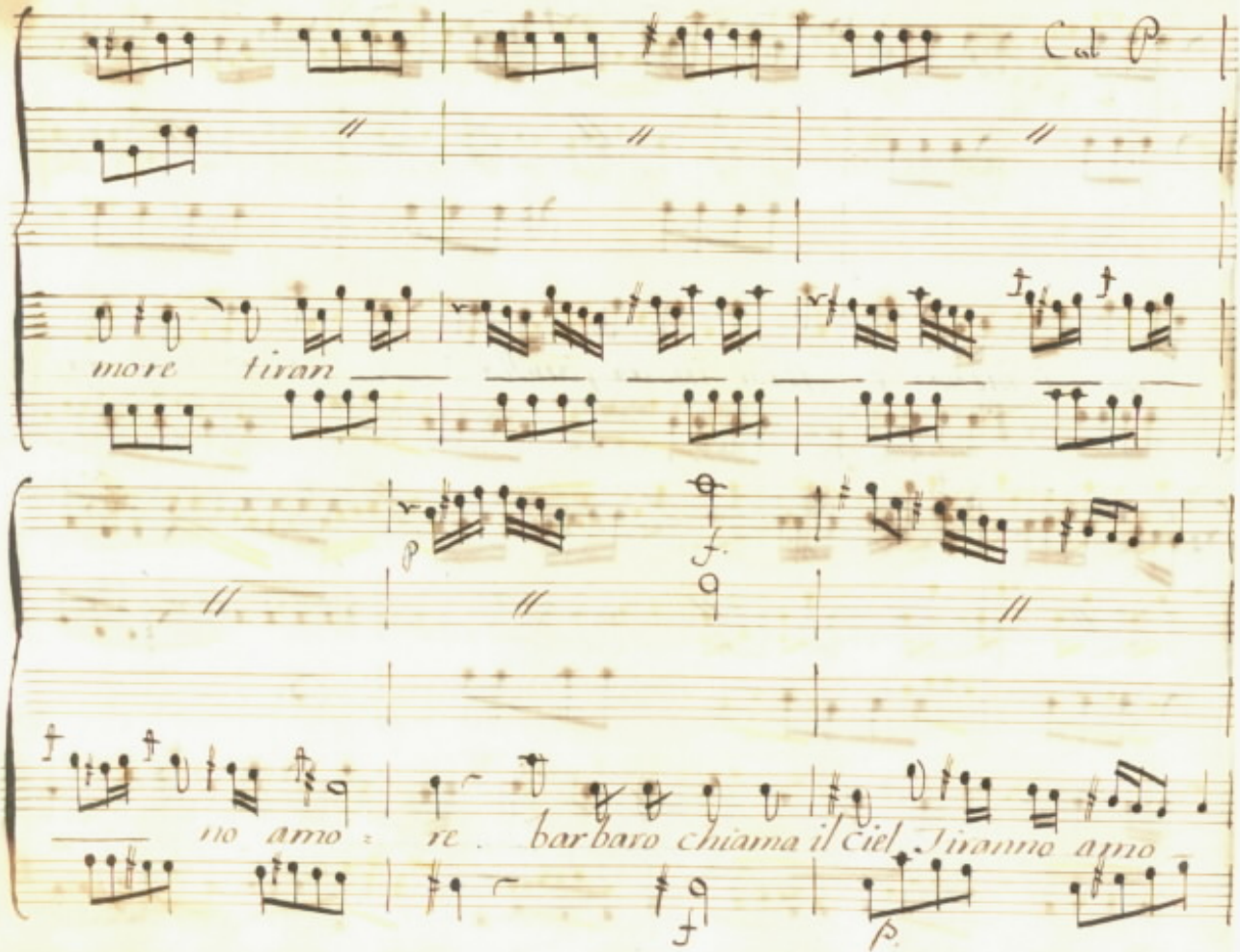
Sei gia canuto, e non l'intendi ancora?

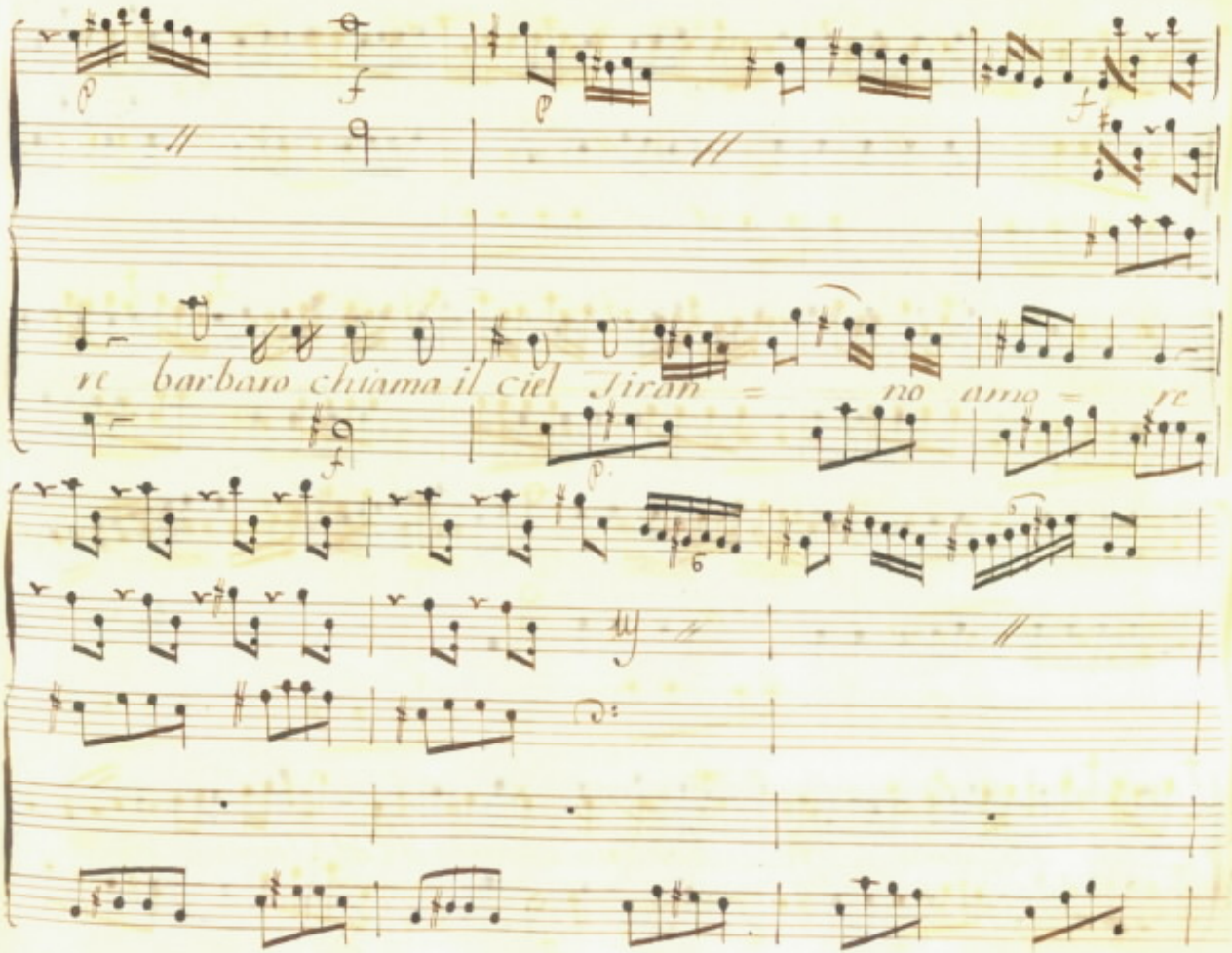
Sigue L'Aria

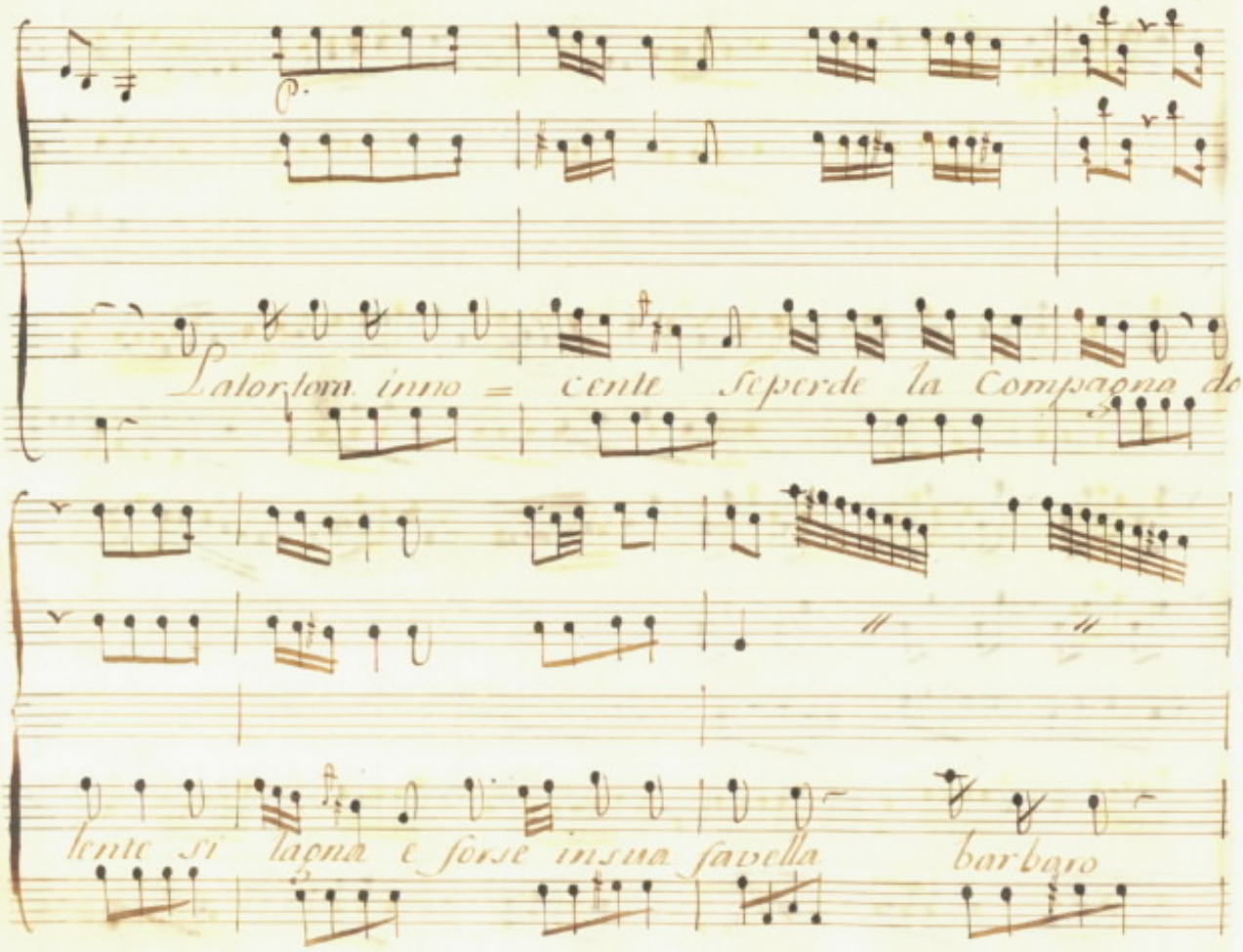

Andantino.

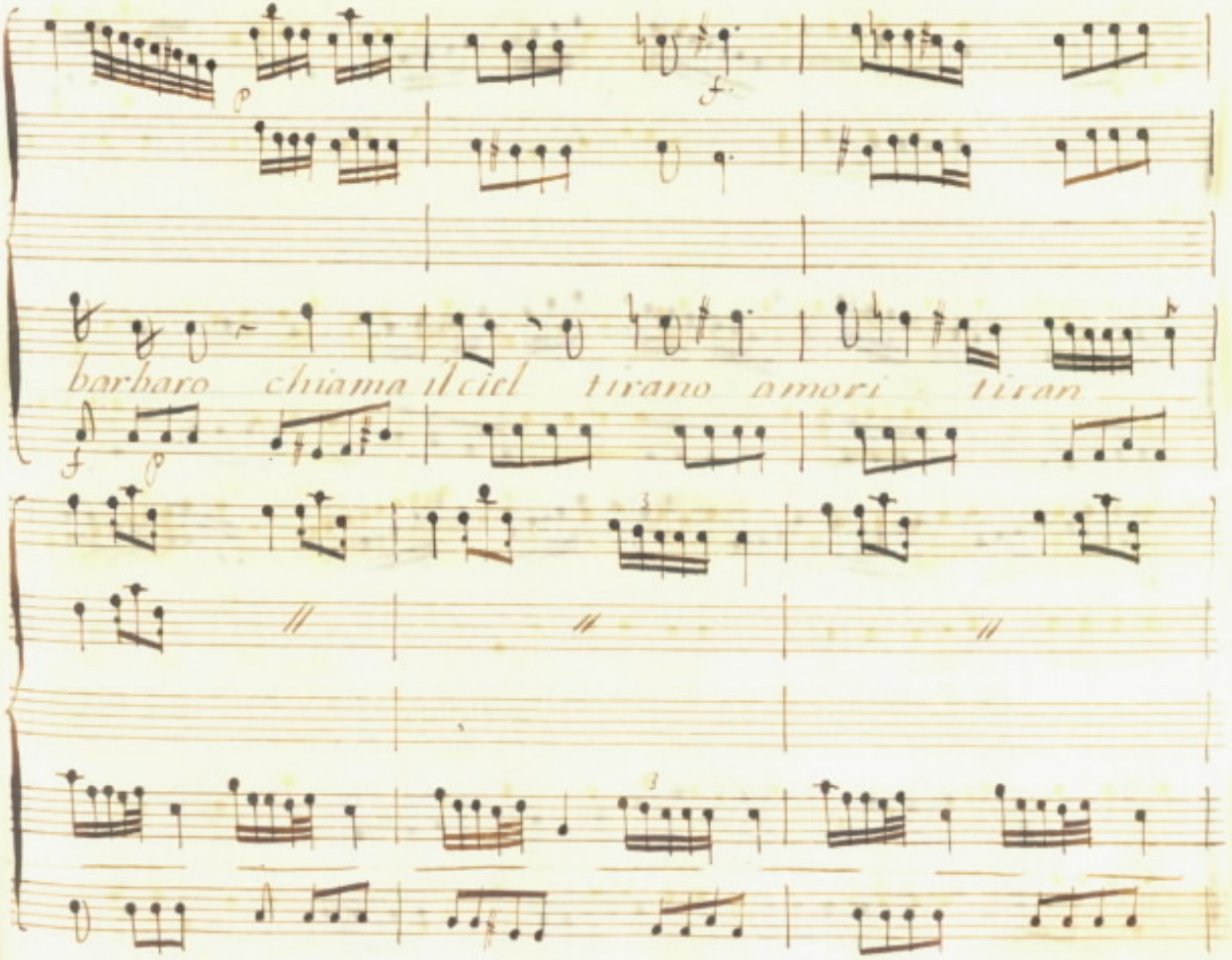

La
Sor tora innocente, se perde la Compagna, se perde la Compagna, do:

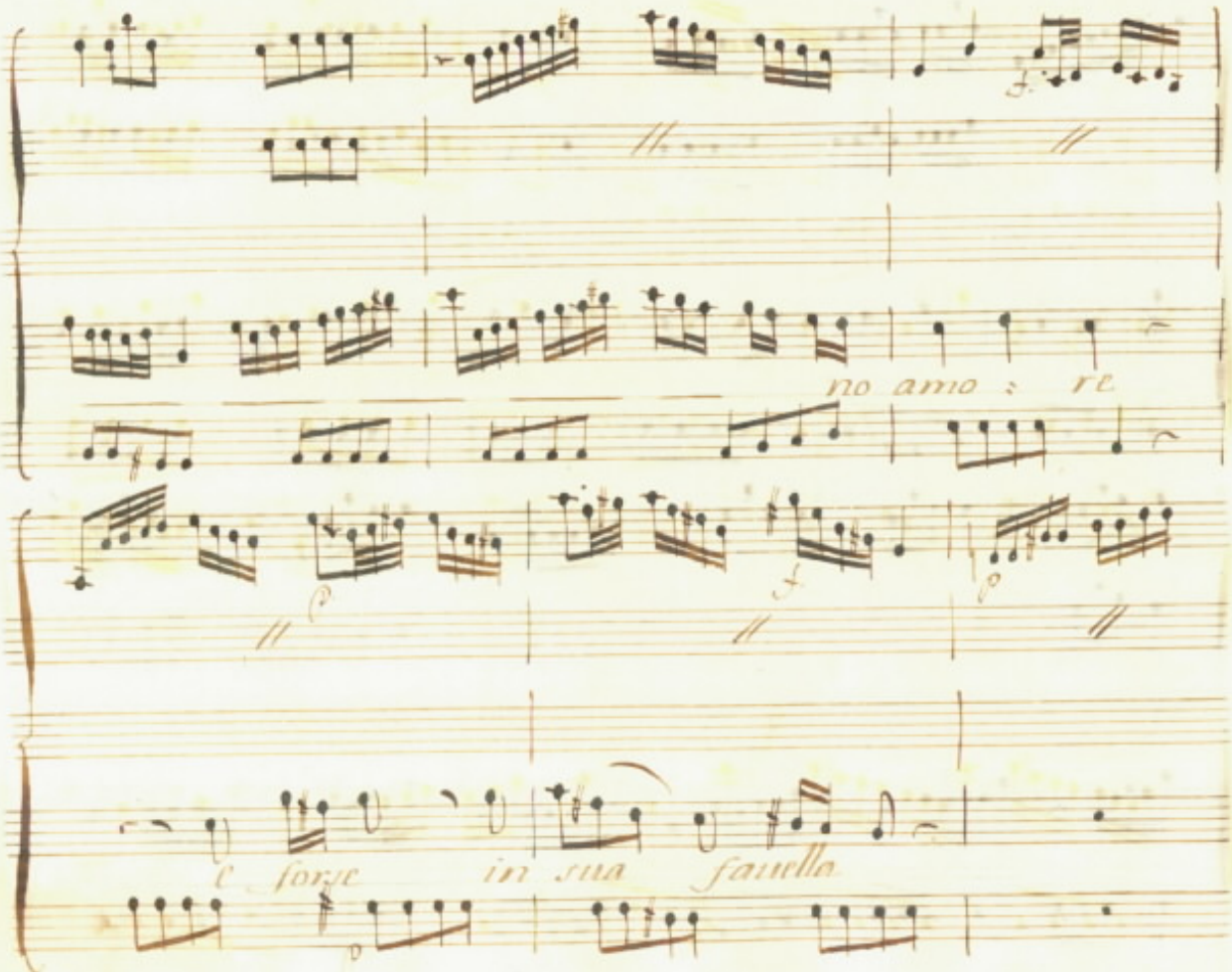

lente si lagna e forse insua fauella e forse insua fa:
bella barbaro barbaro chiama il Ciel Tiranno a
f.
p

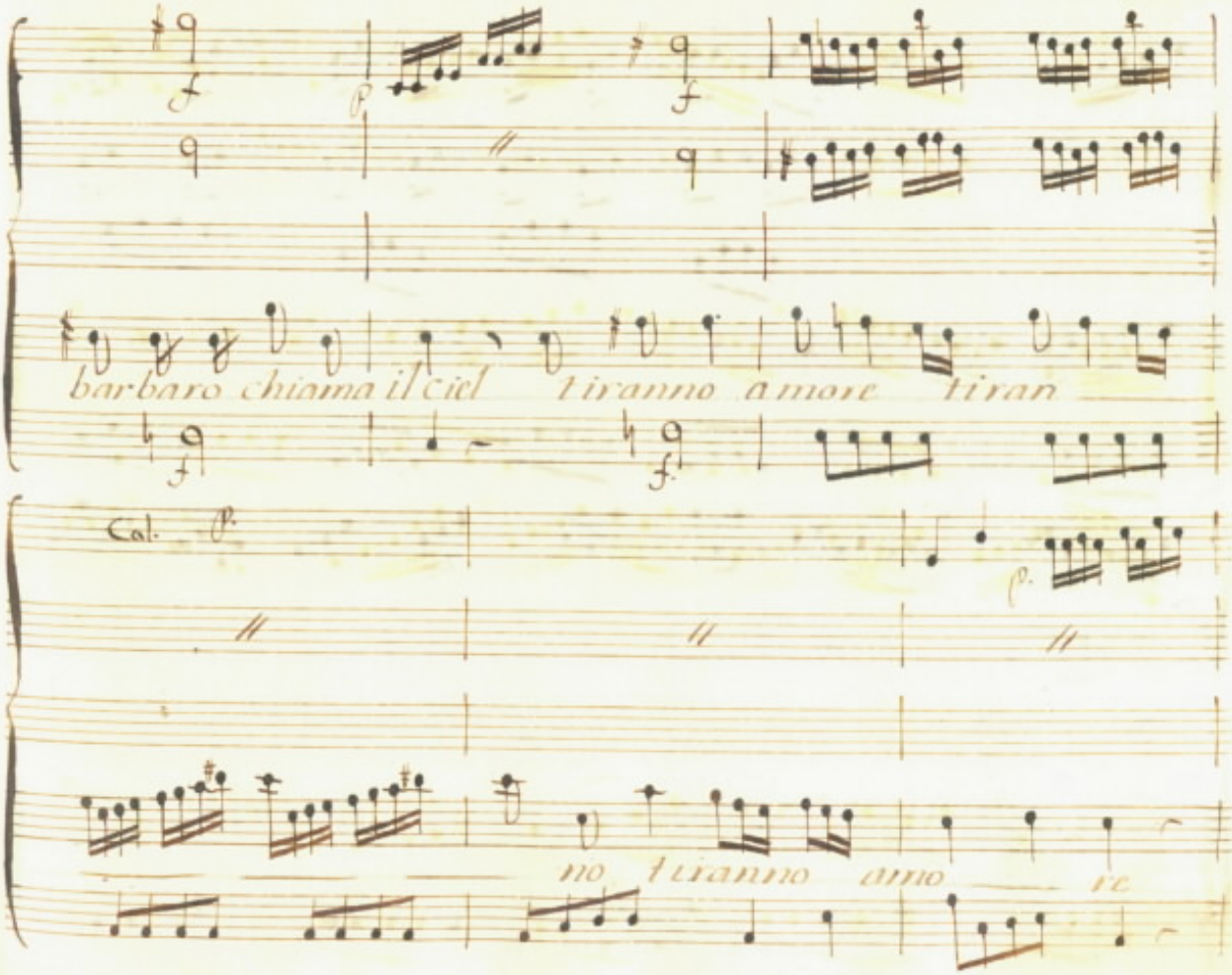

Cat
more tiran
no amo re barbaro chiama il Ciel Tiranno amo

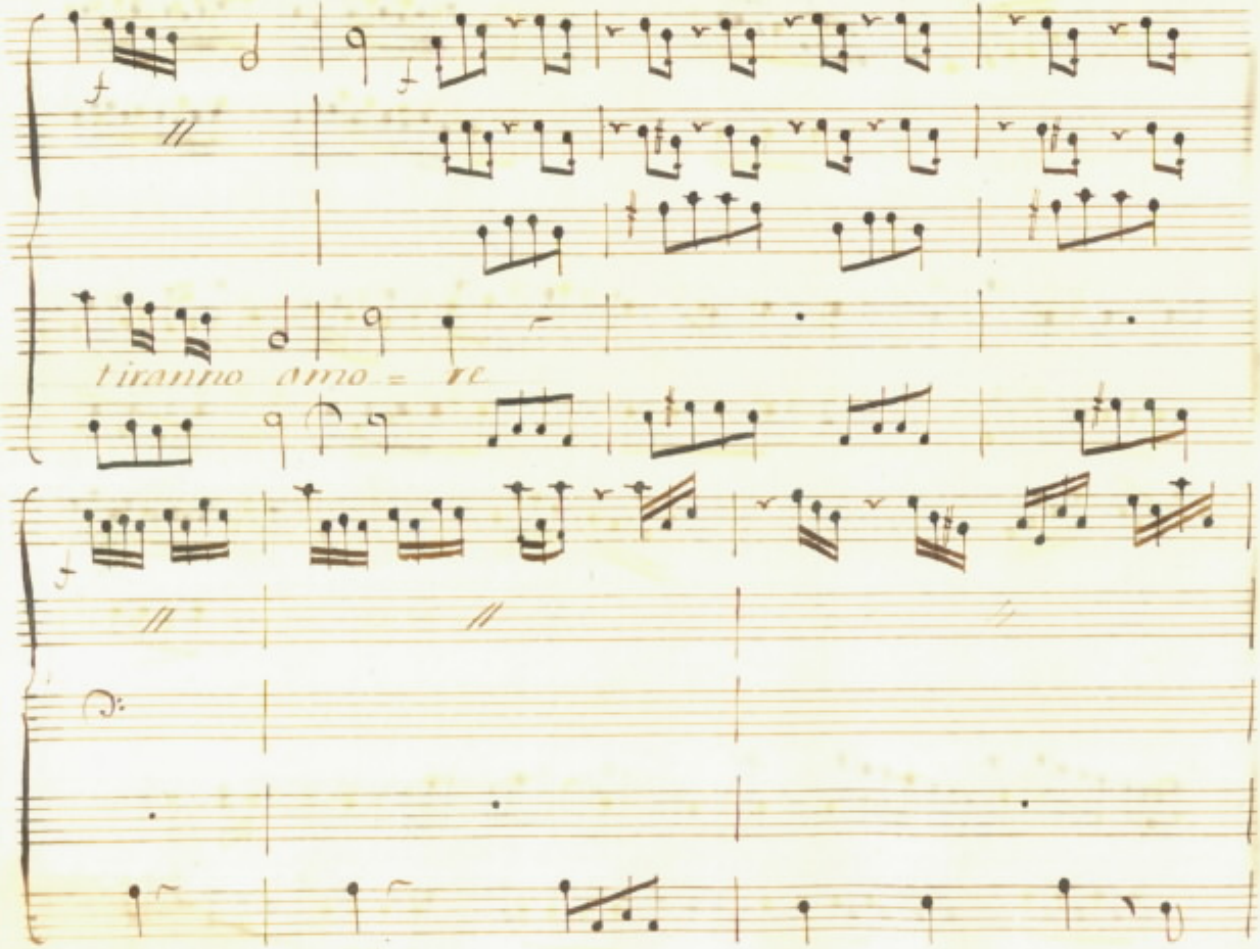

il barbaro chiama il ciel Tiran = no amo = re

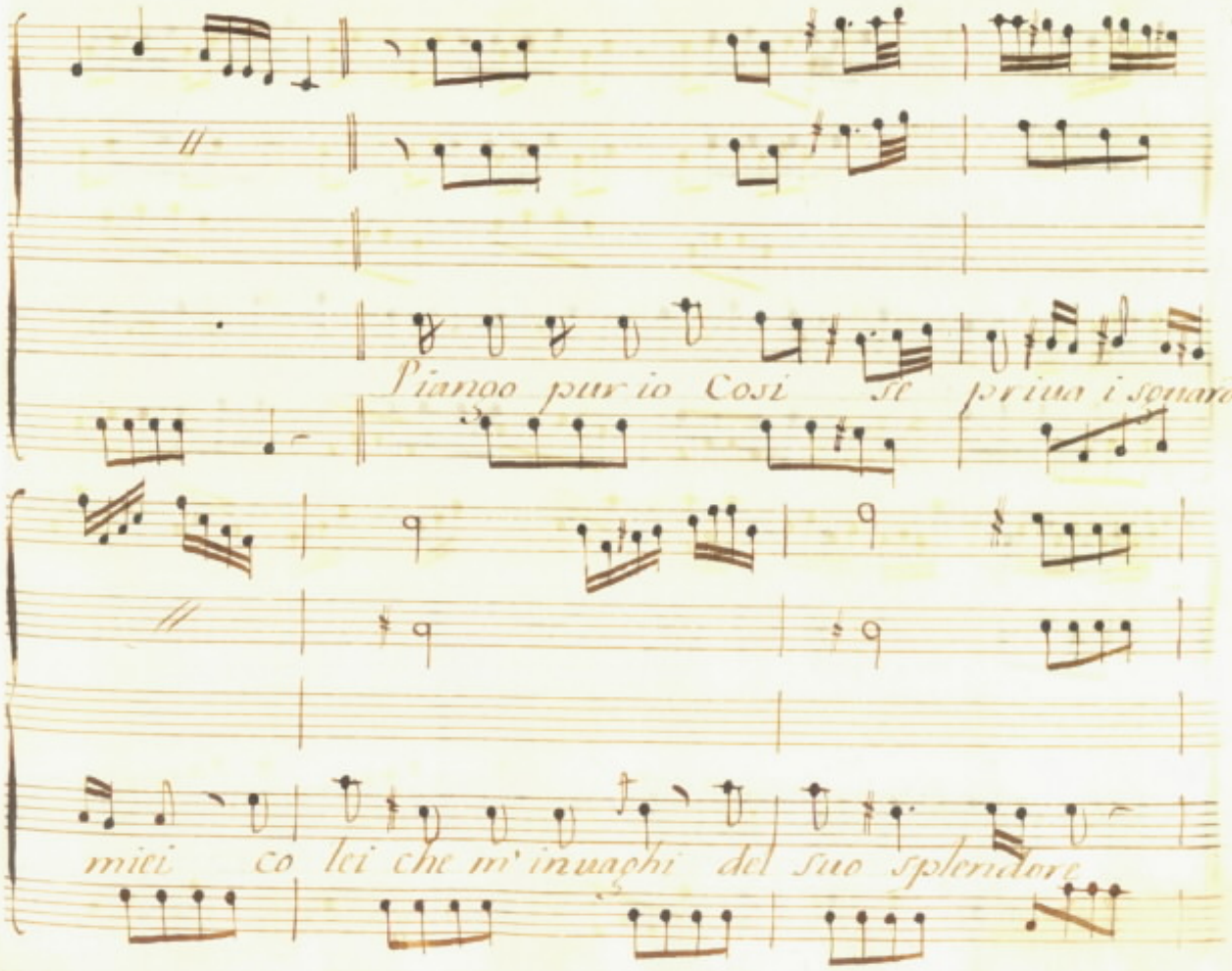

P.
La tortora inno = cente se perde la Compagna do=
lente si lagna e forse in sua favella barbaro

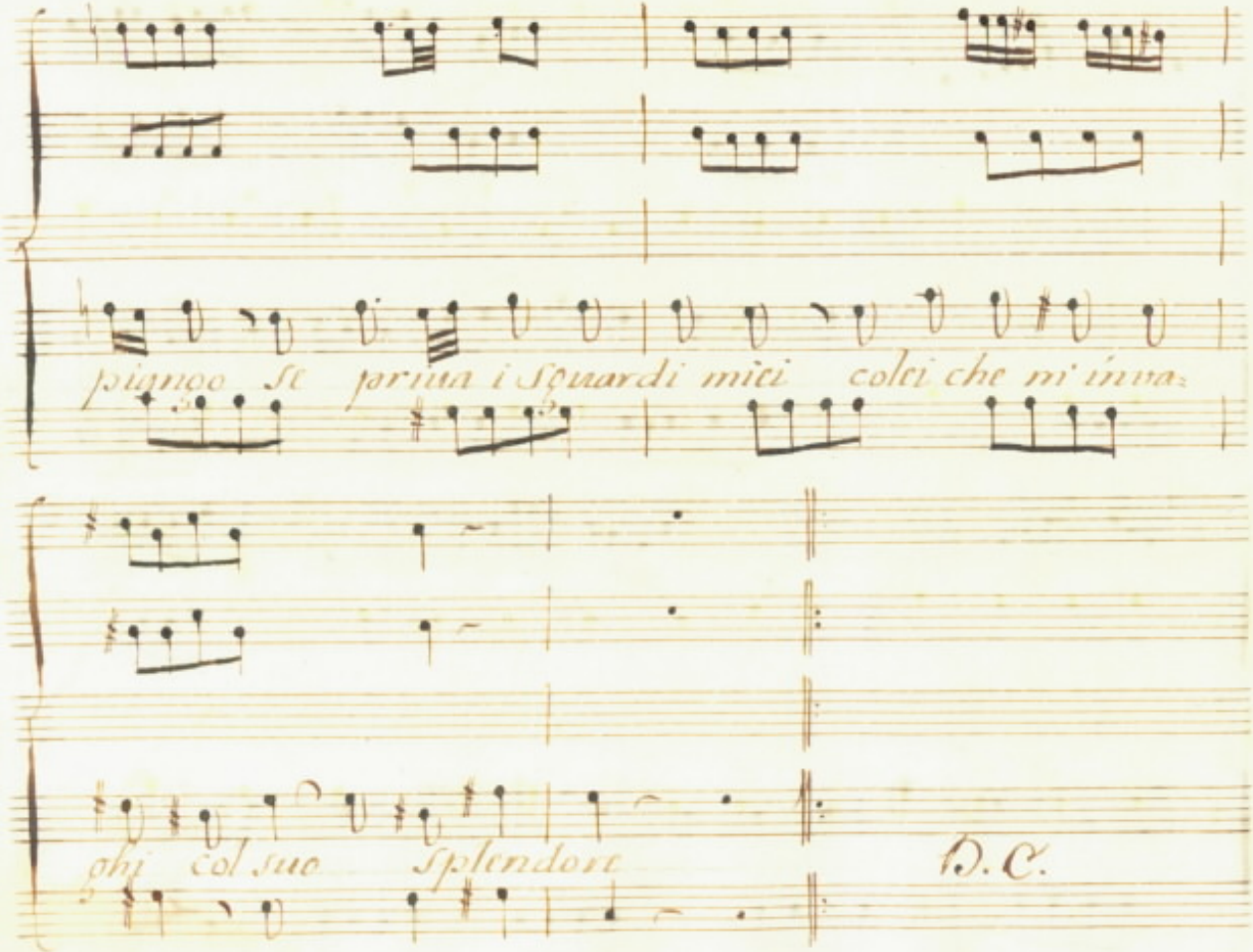

barbaro chiama il ciel tirano amori tiran


no amo : re
l forze in sua fauella


barbaro chiama il ciel tiranno amore tiran
Col.
no tiranno anno re


tiranno amo = re


Fiamoo pur io Cosi se prima i sguardi
miei co lei che m' inuaghi del suo splendore



piango se priua i Sguardi miei colei che m'inva-

ghi col suo Splendore

D. C.

Scena III Ergasto solo

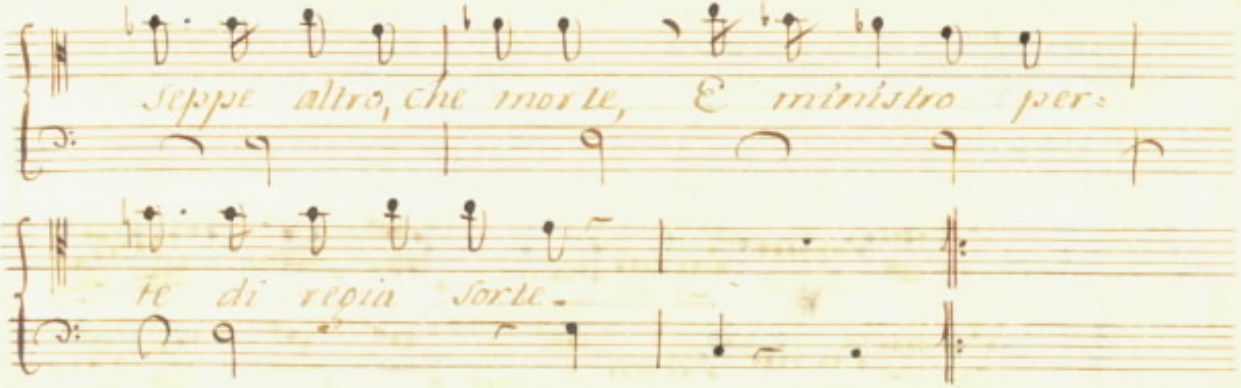
Rec.vo

Oh strani agli occhi nostri Segreti impene=

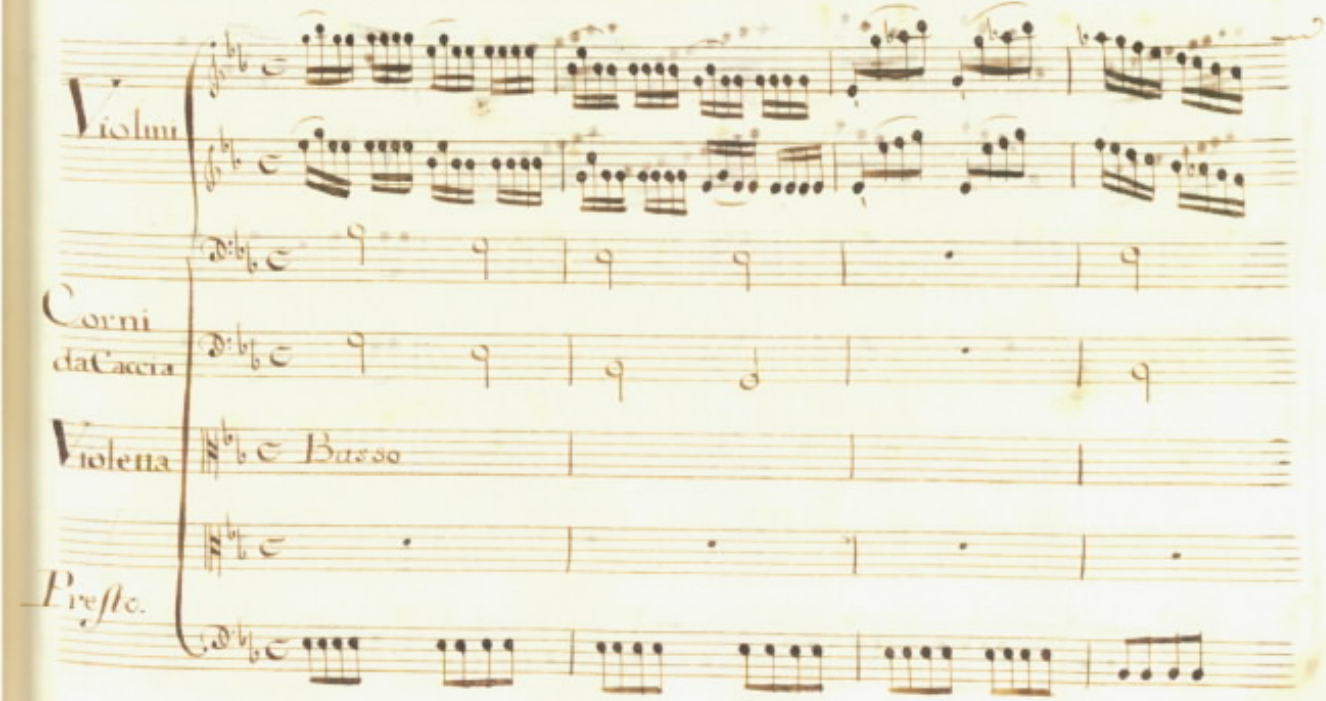
trabili del Fato! Misero fortunato, Per

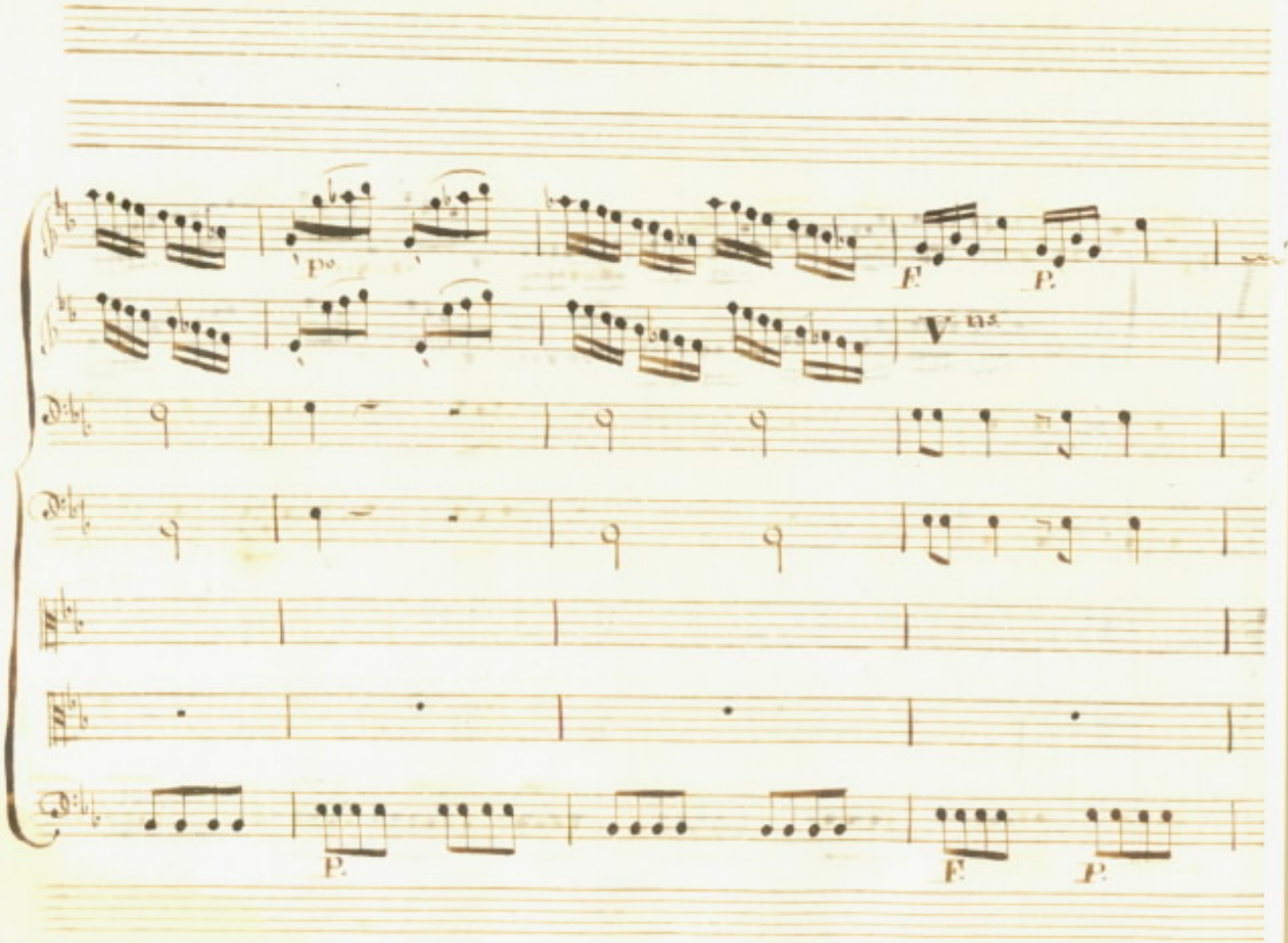
te cangiam natura I più funesti e=

venti, e quello strale, che recar mai non



Sigue L'Aria Crgoasto.


Violini
Corni
da Caccia
Violetta
Basso
Pieffe.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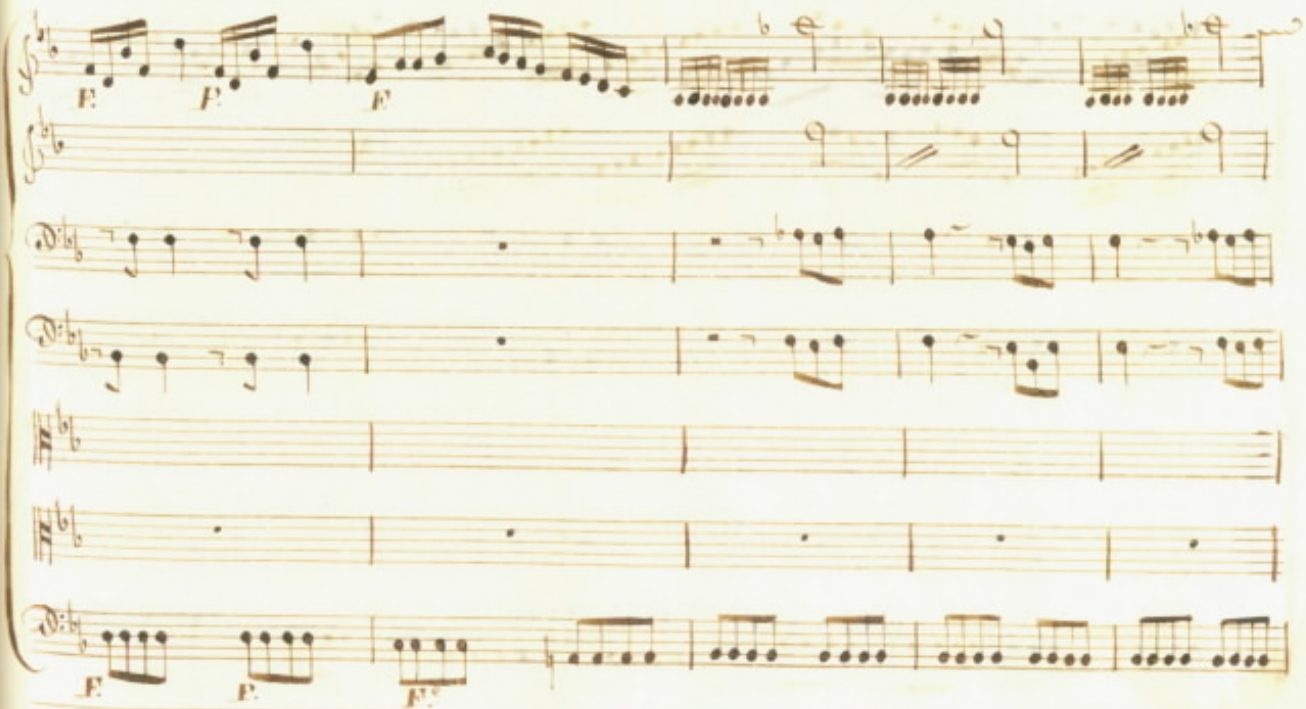
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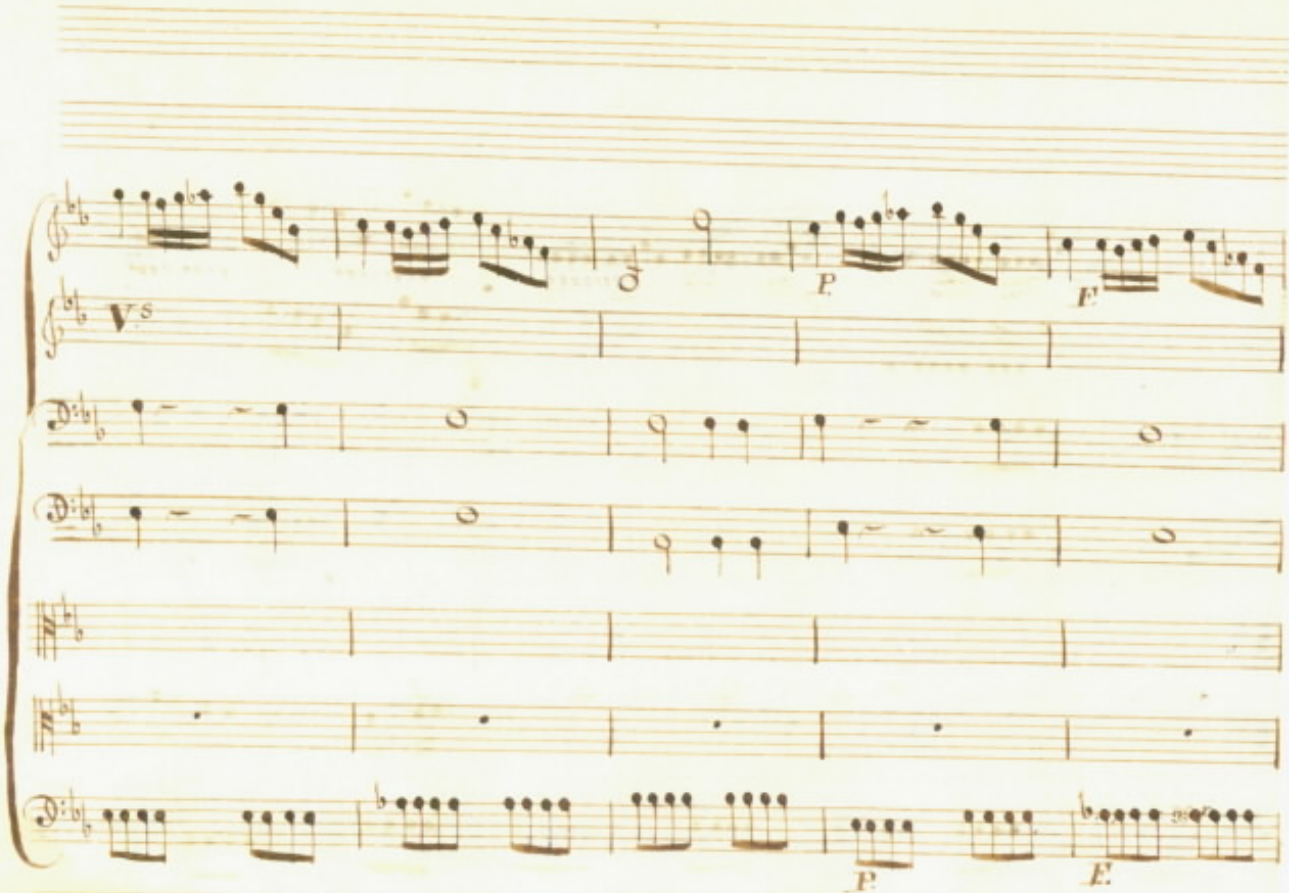
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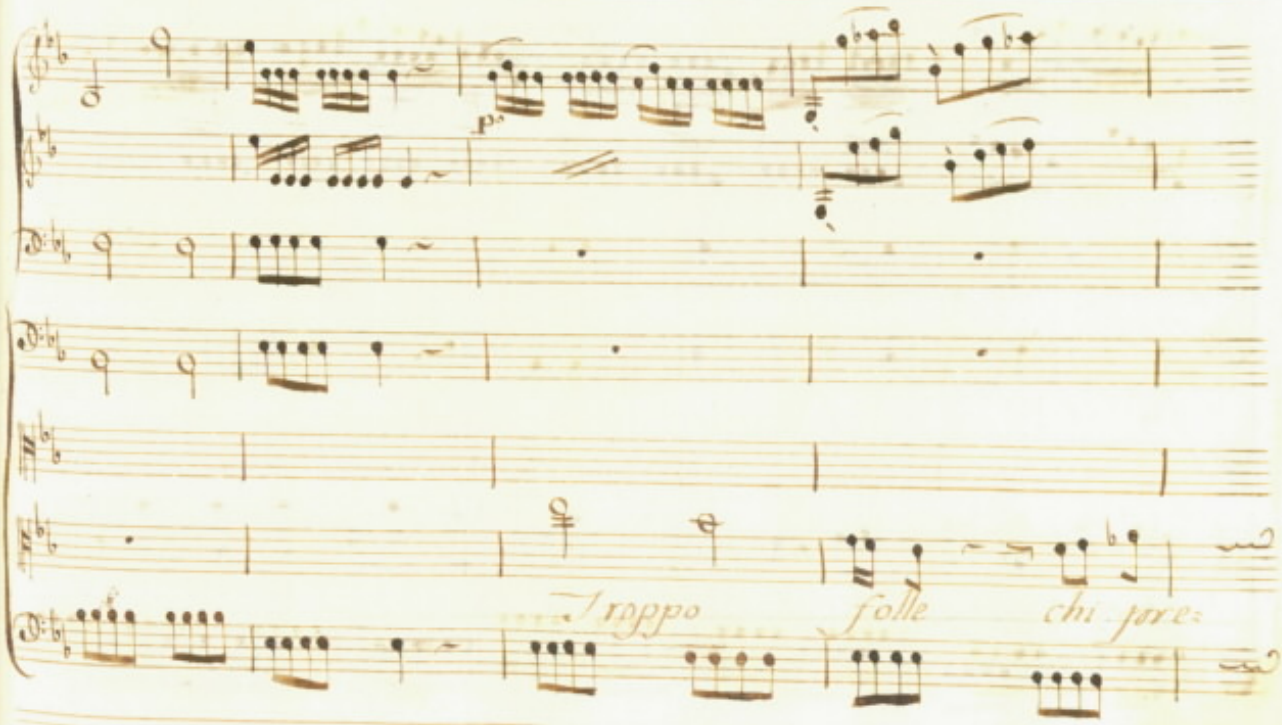
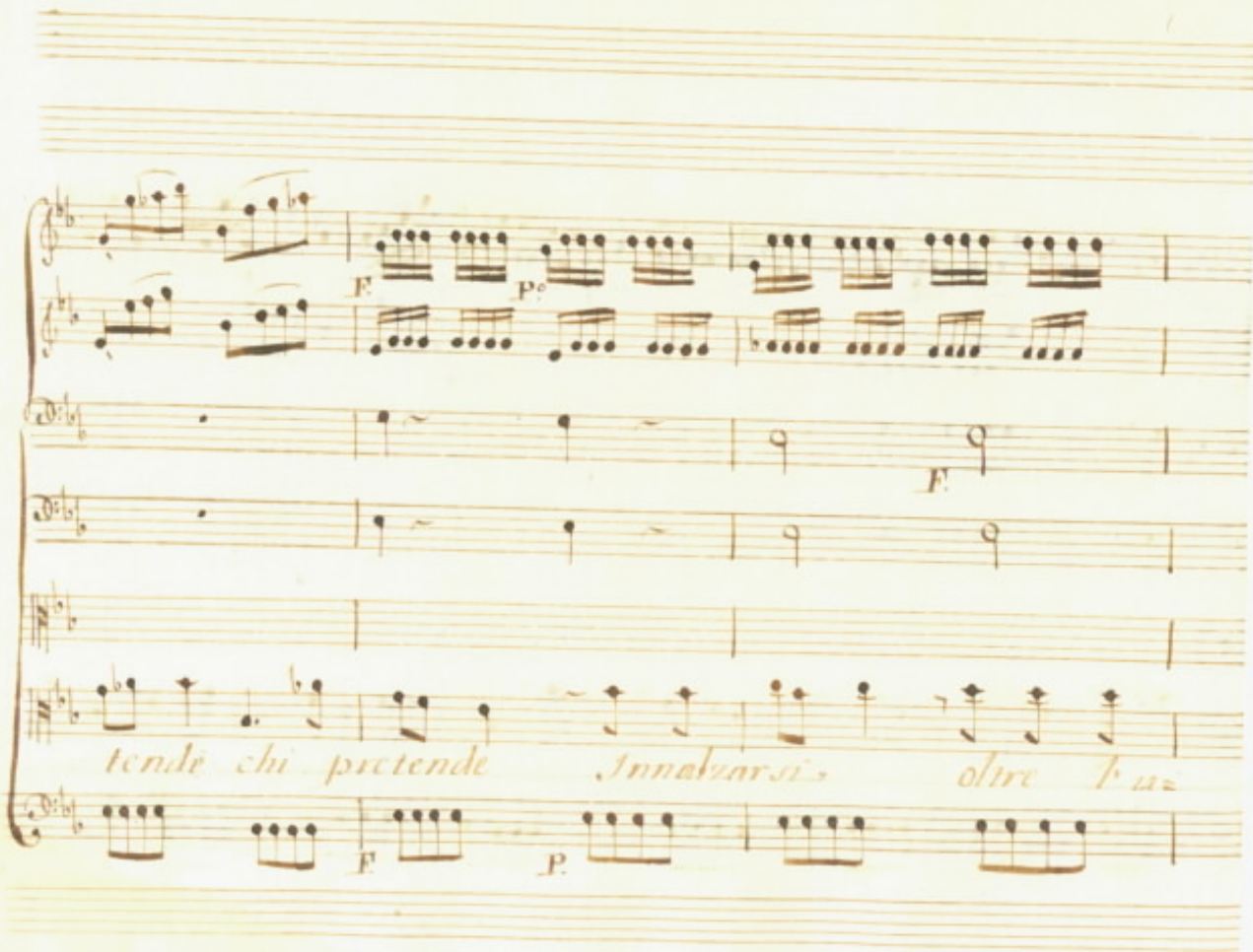

troppo
folle
chi pre:


F.
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tende chi pretende Innalzarsi oltre
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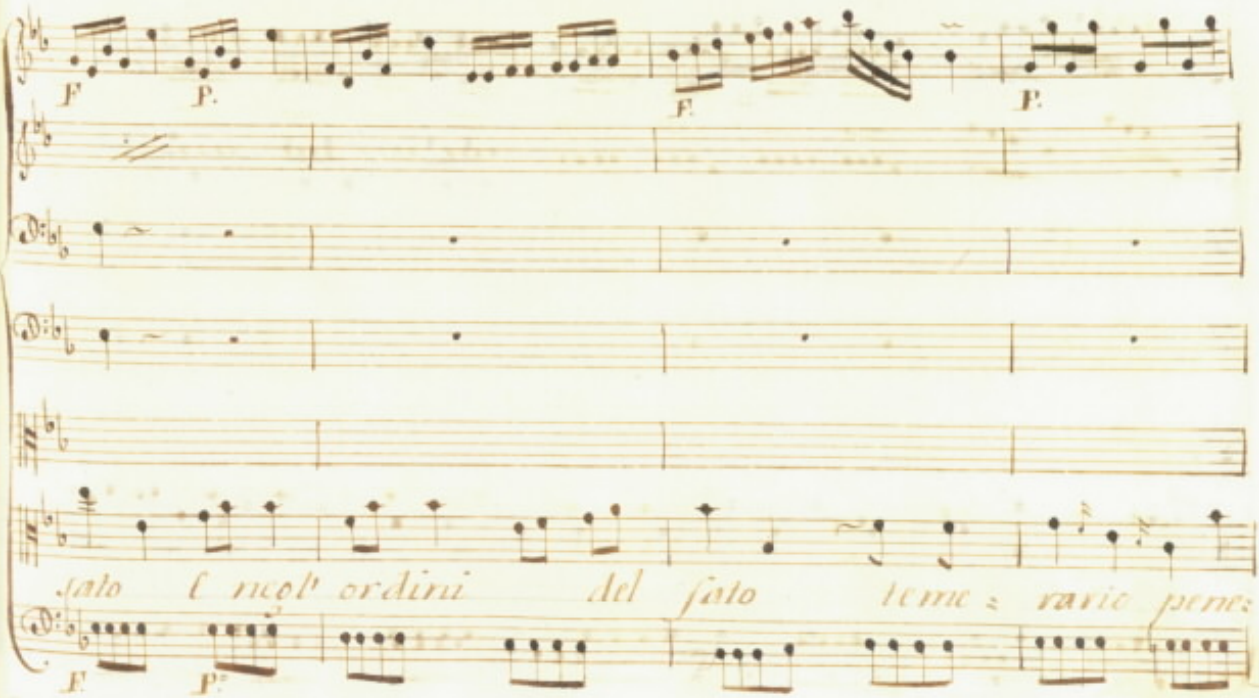
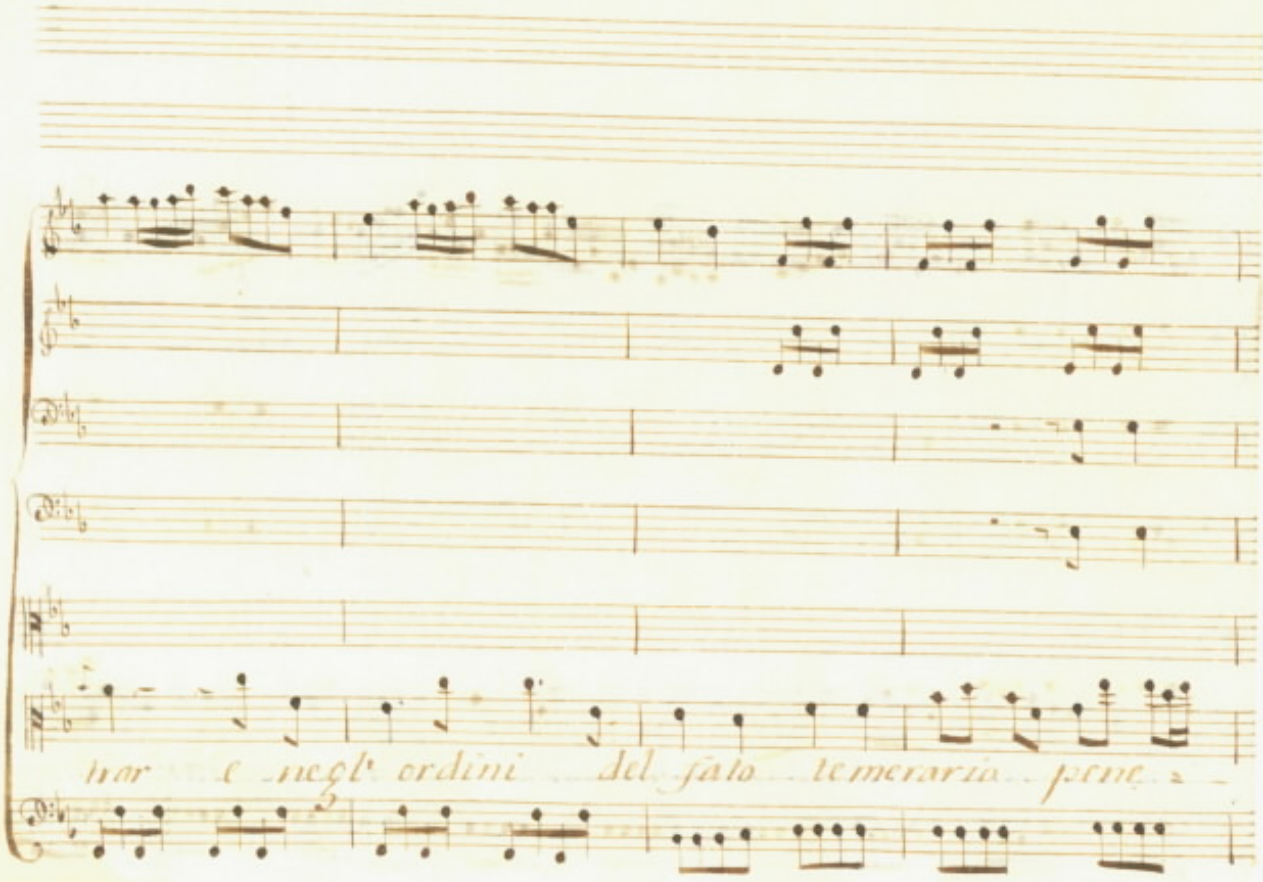
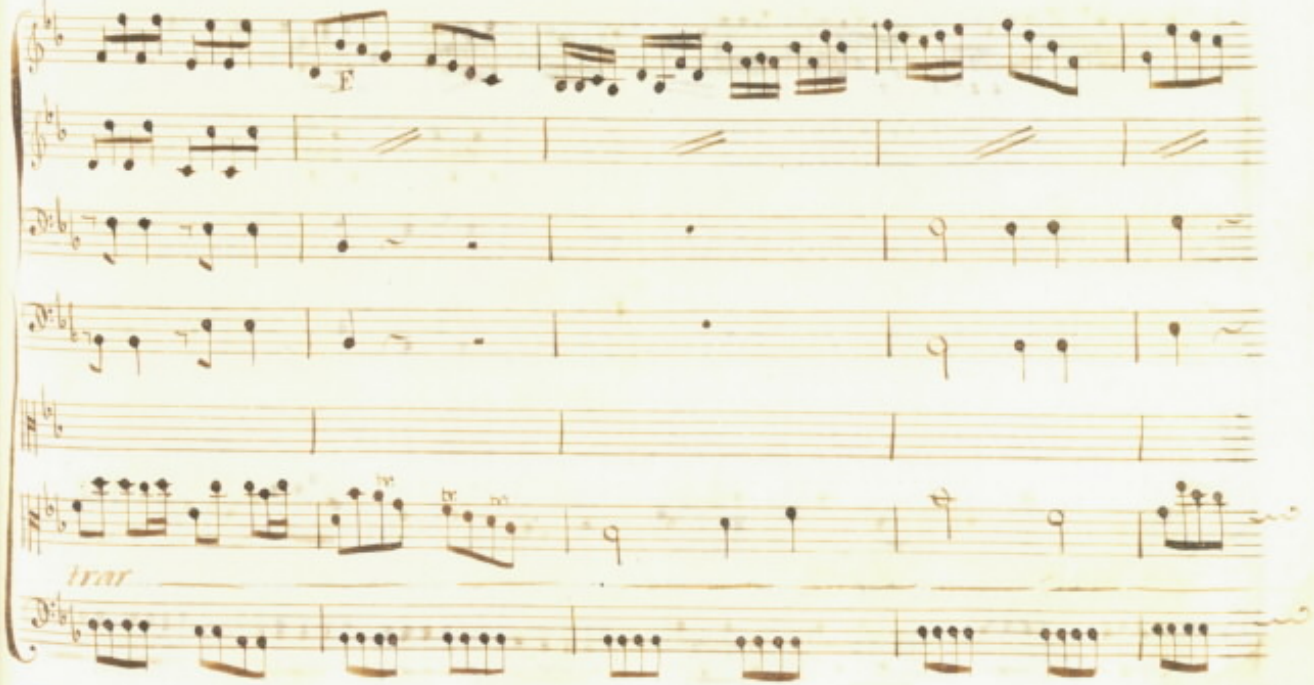
F. P. F. P.

sato e negl' ordini del sato teme = rario pene=

F. P.




trar e negl' ordini del fato temeraria pene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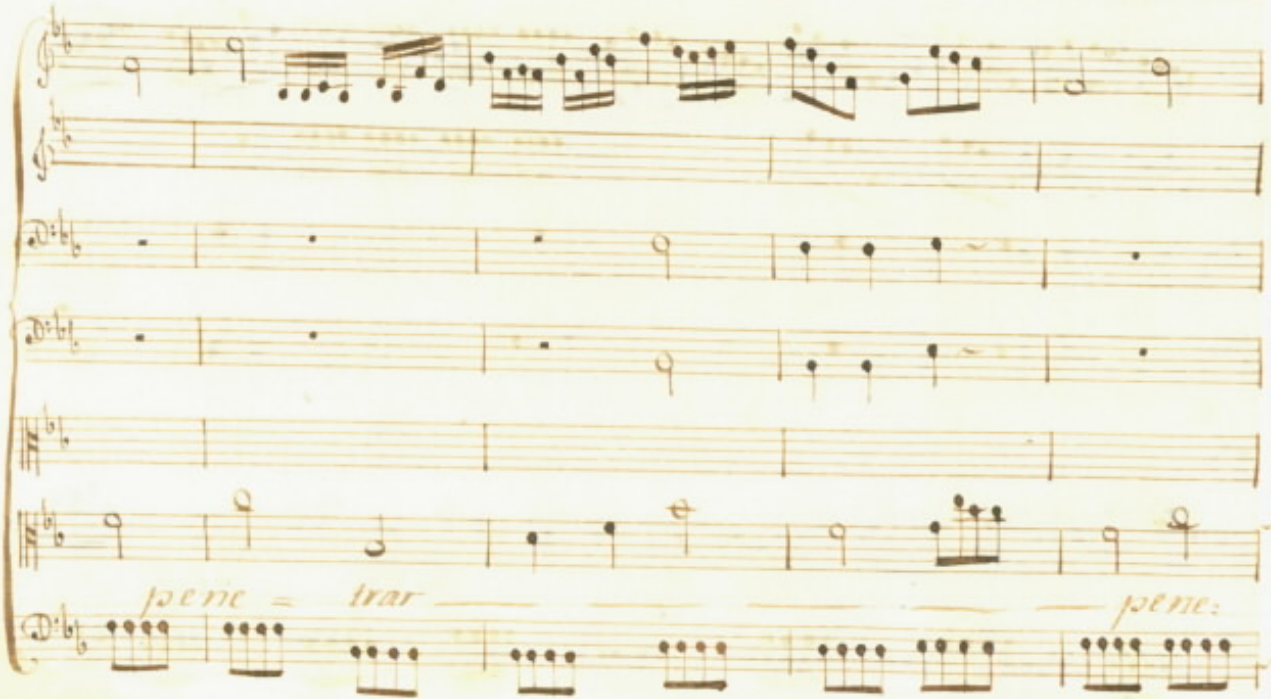
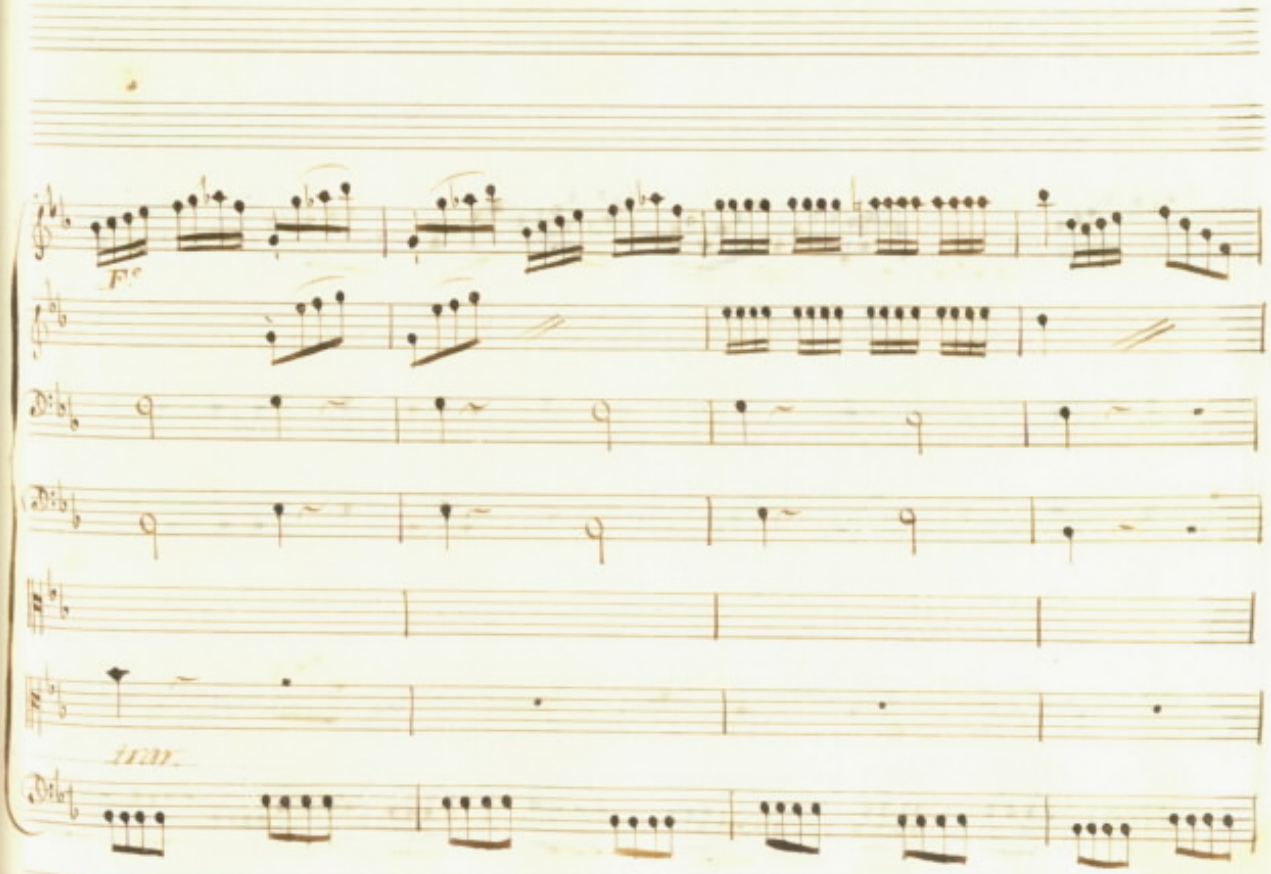
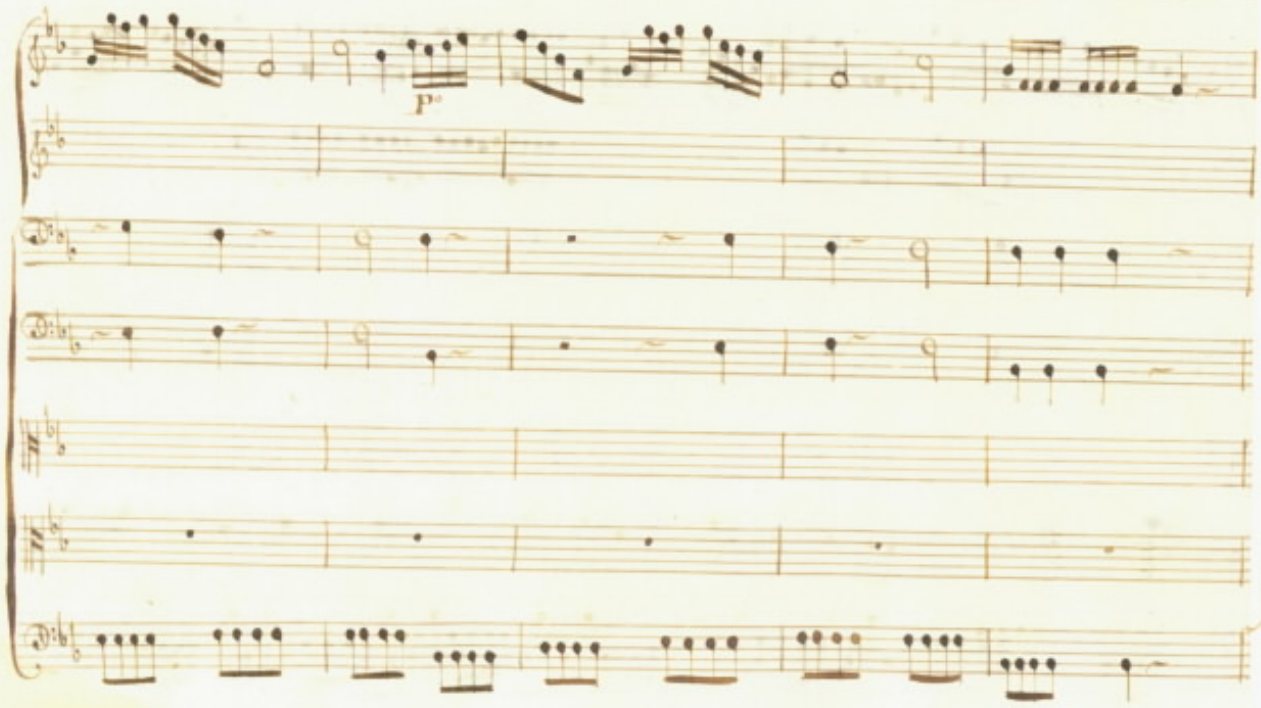

pene = trar
pene:


Fe
trar.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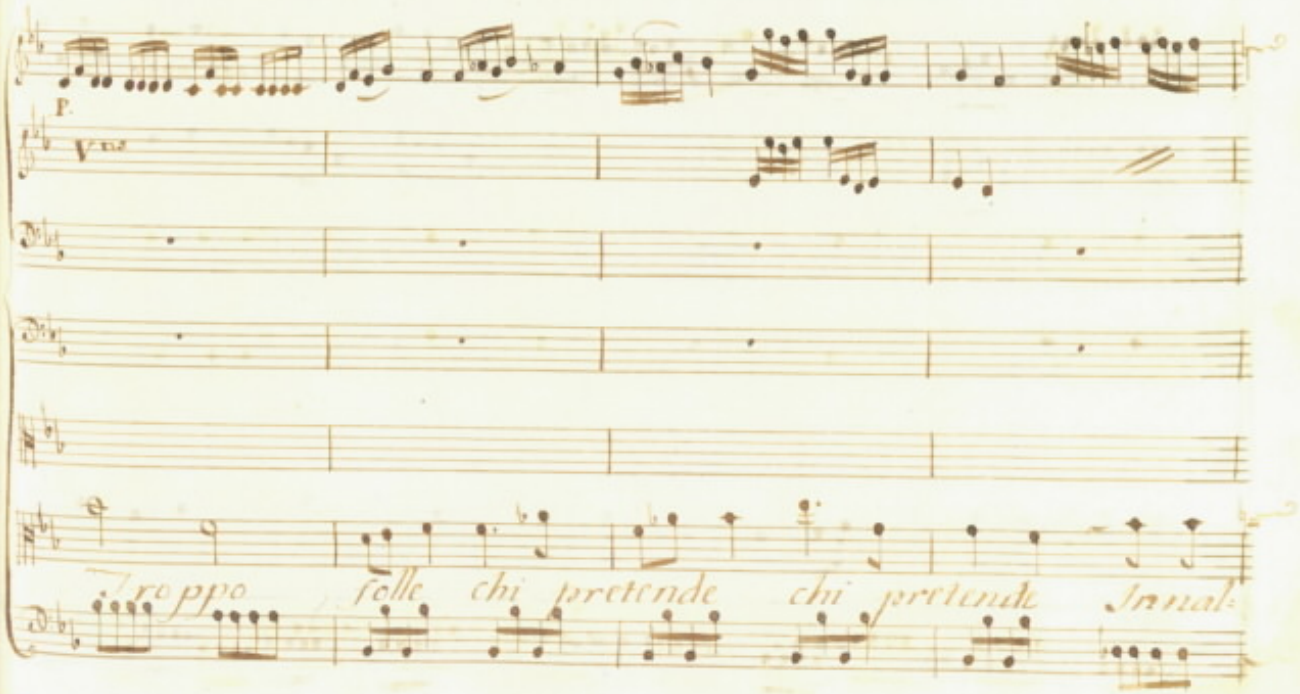
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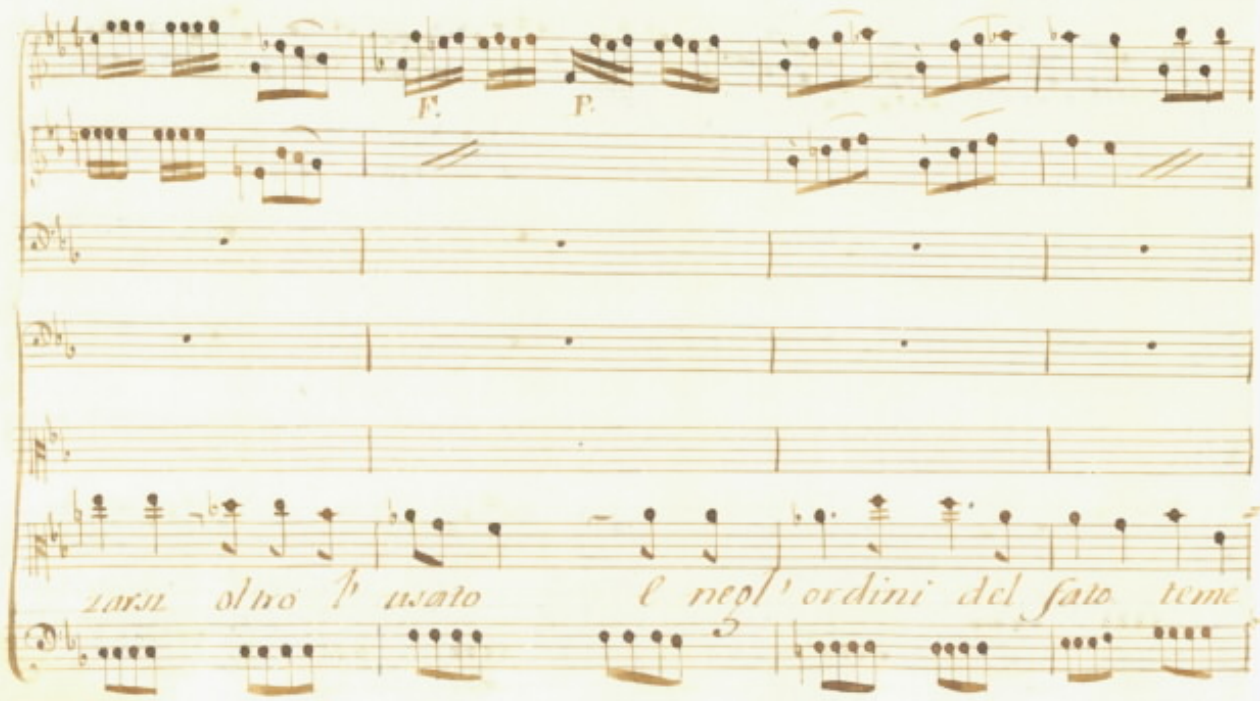
Troppo folle chi pretende chi pretende Innal-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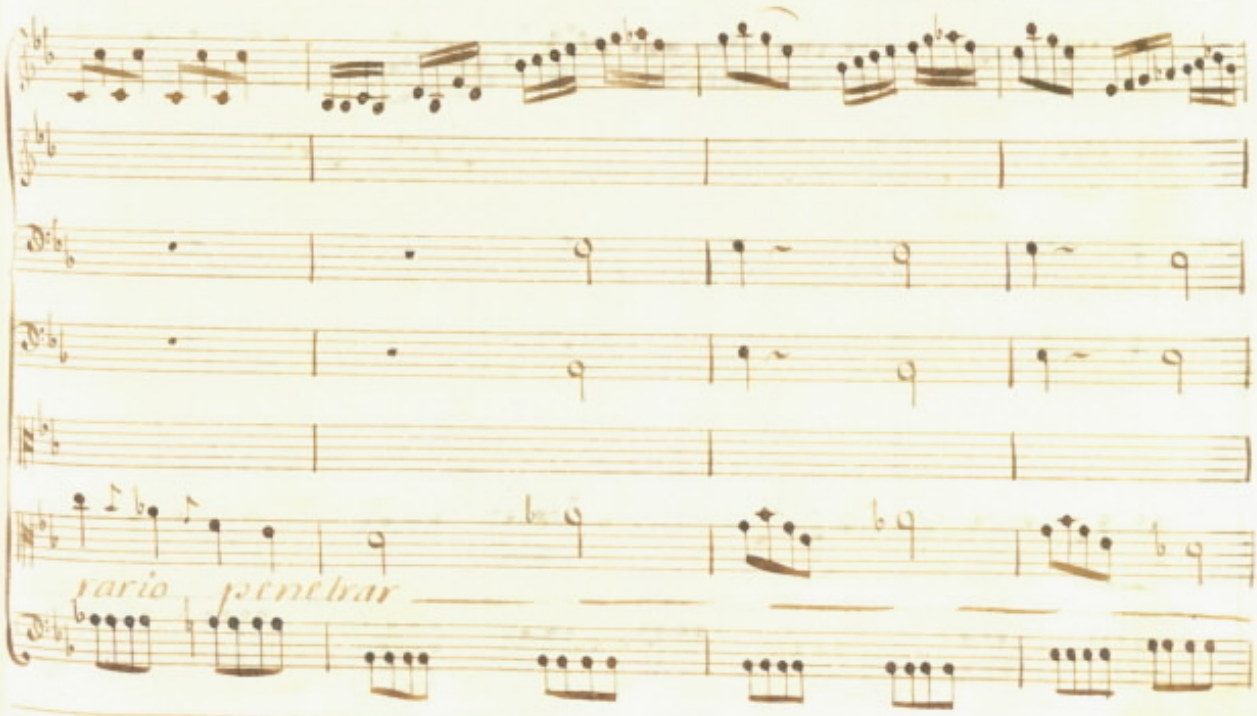
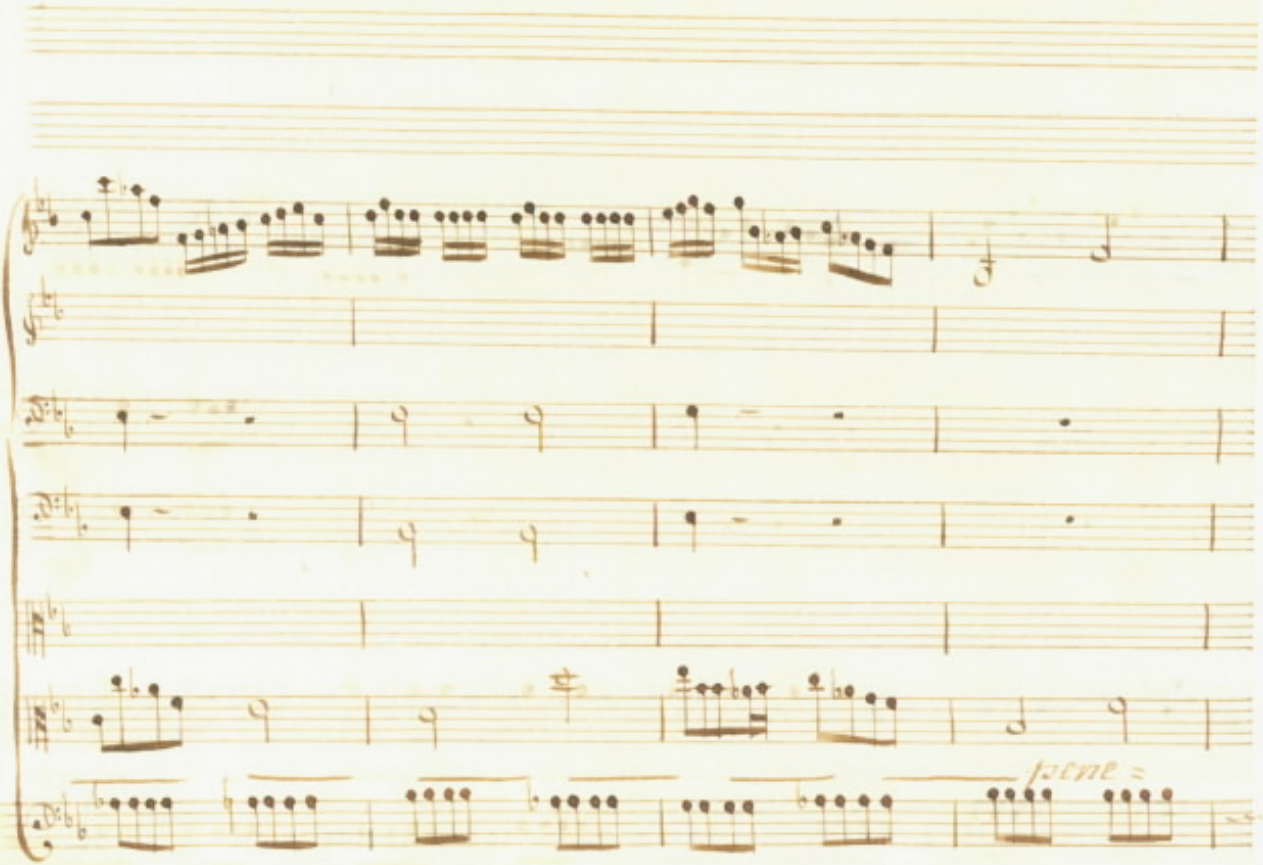
zarsi oltre l'usato
e negl'ordini del fato teme


vario penebar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F. P. F. P F P.

trar e negl' ordini del fato te me=

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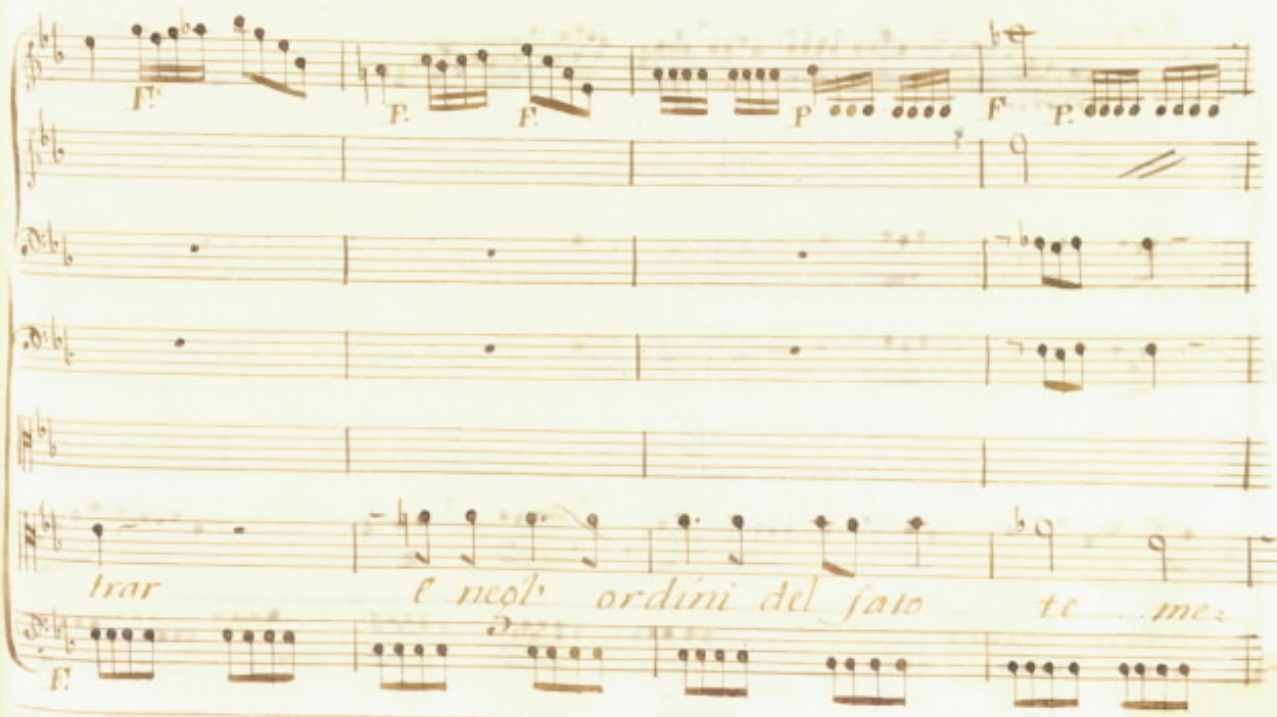
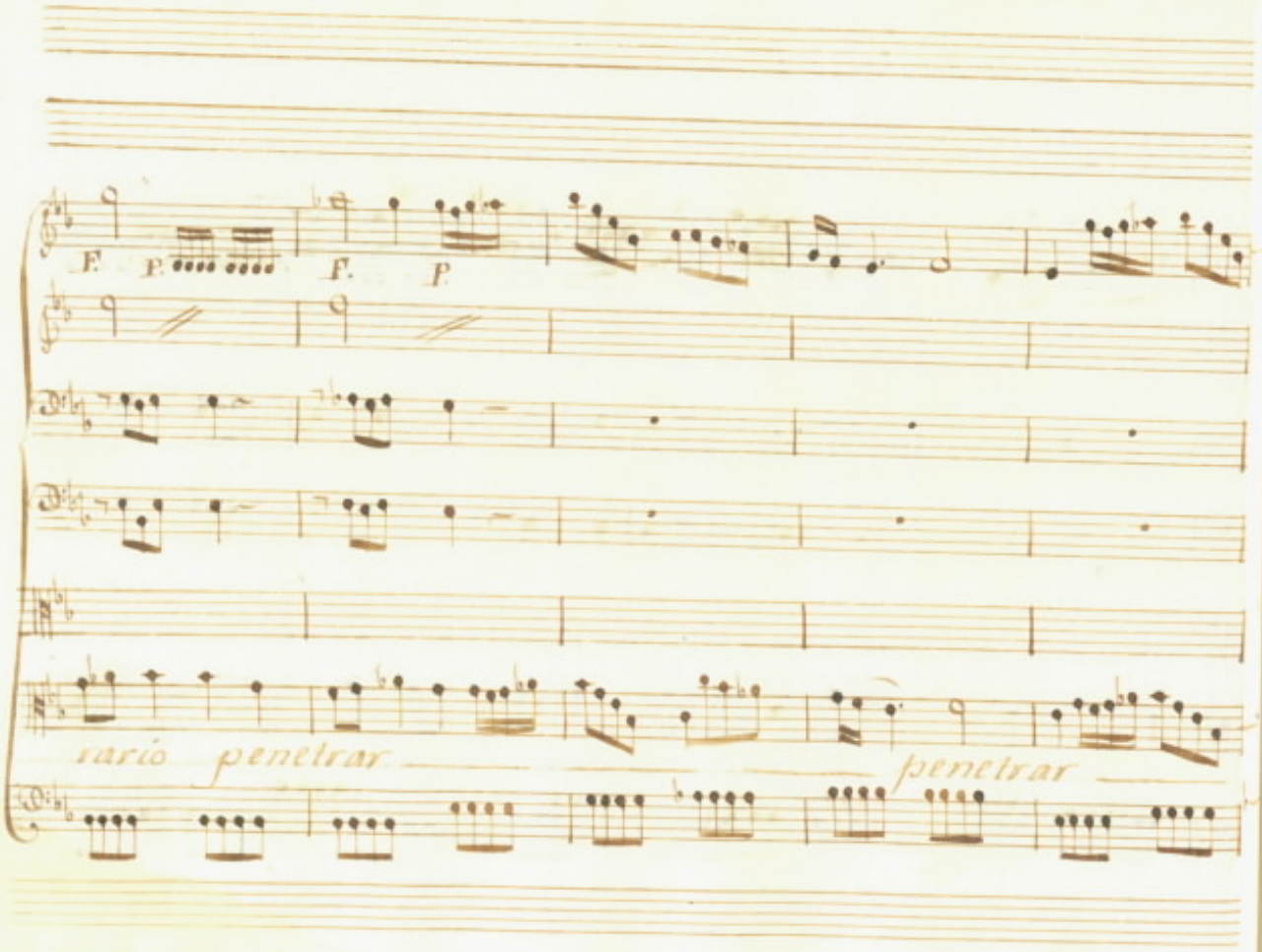
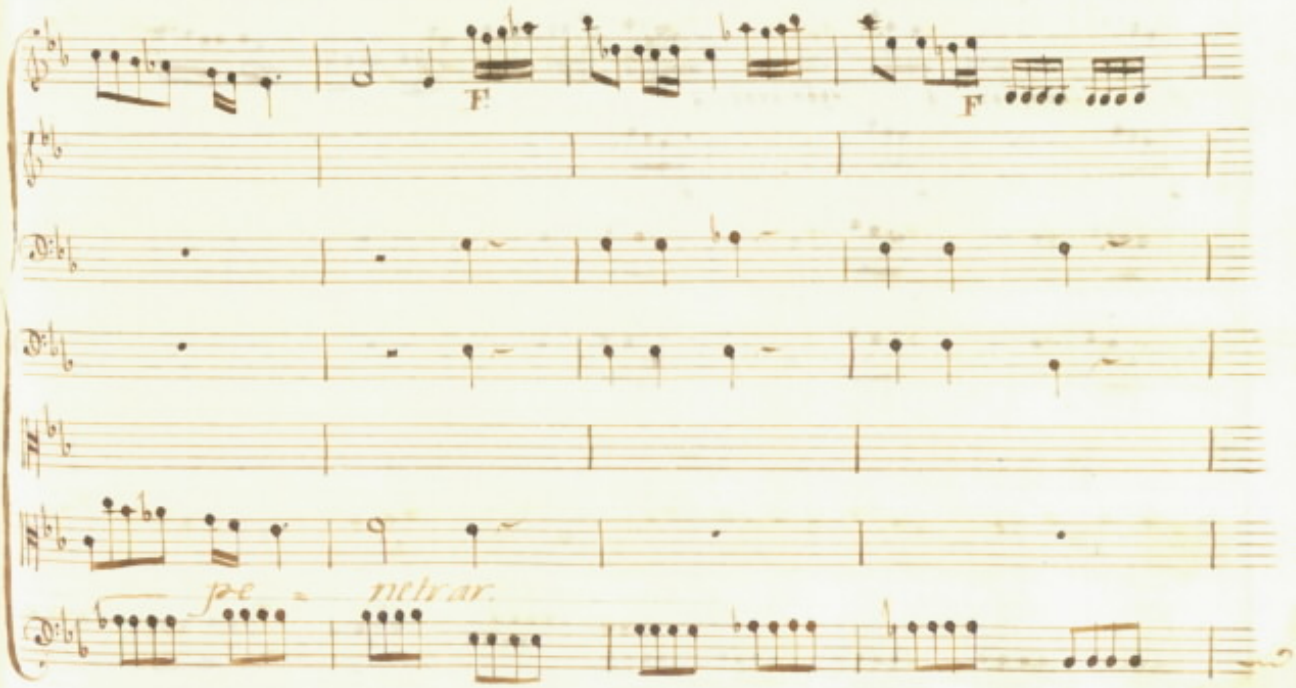



F. F. F. F.
rario penetrar
penetrar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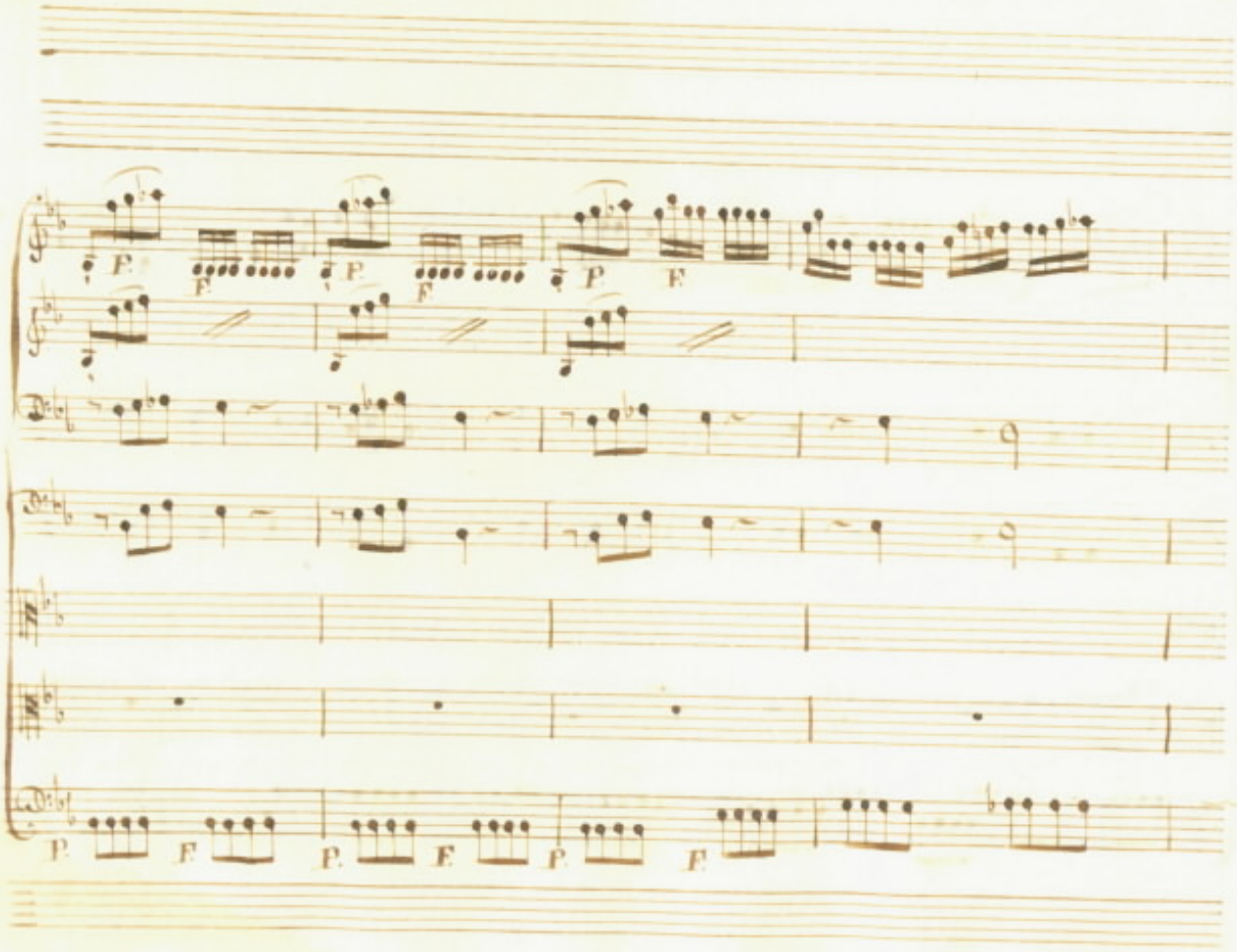
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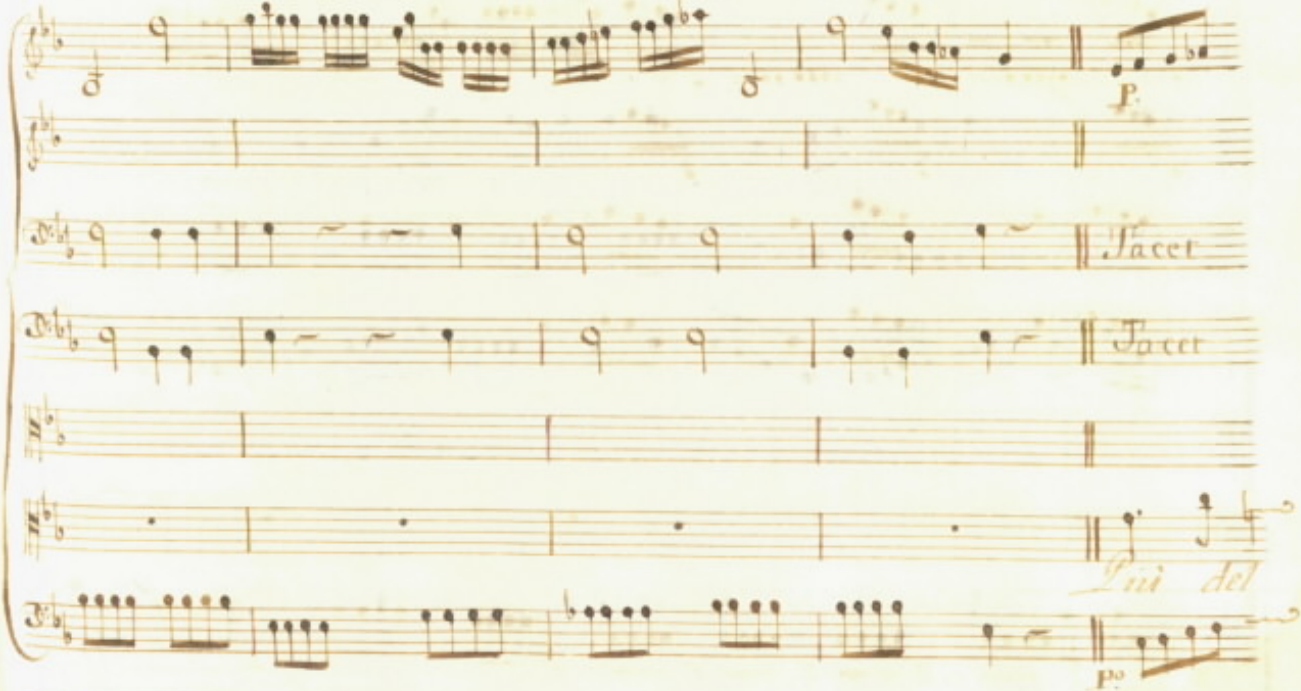
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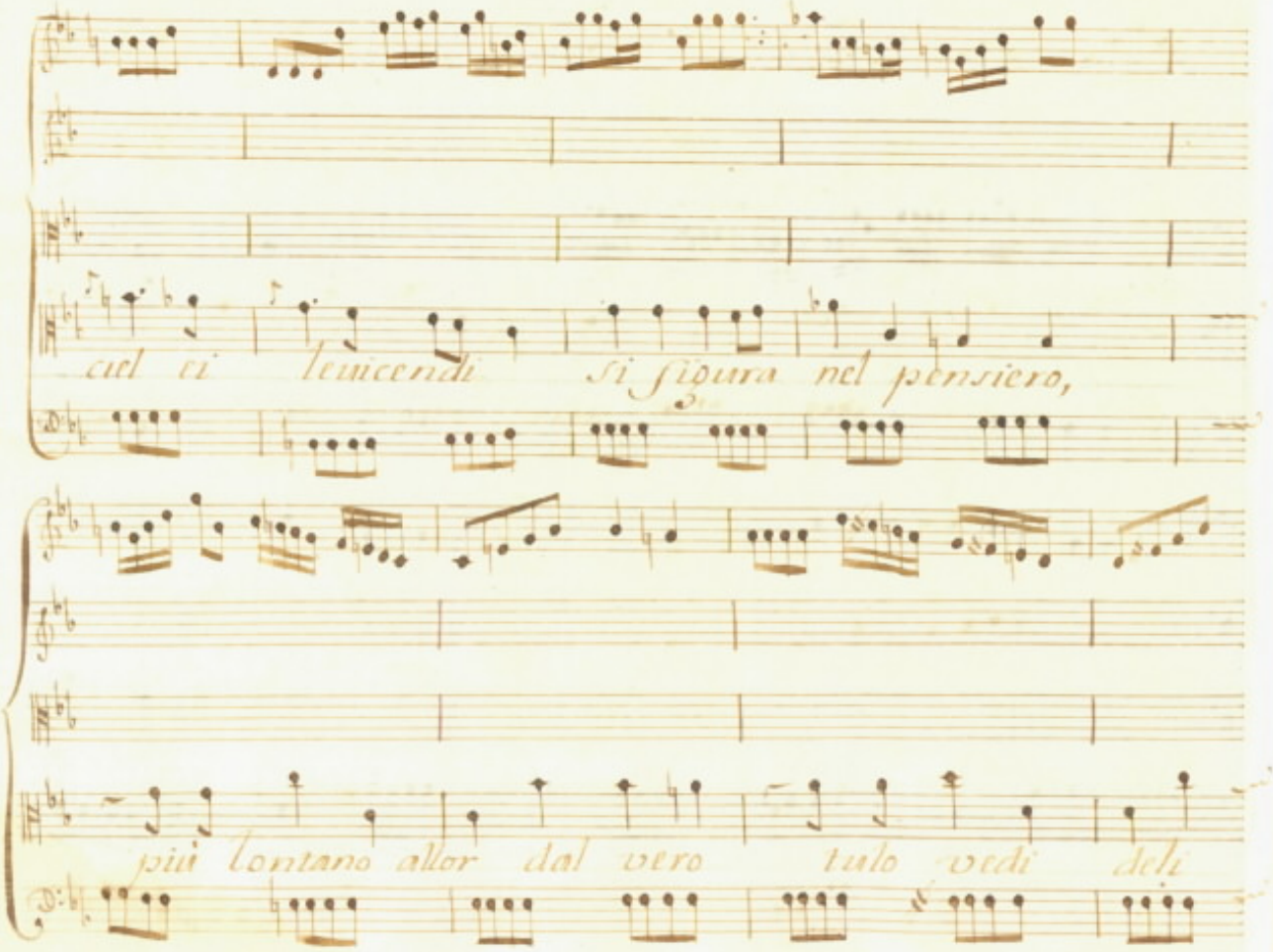
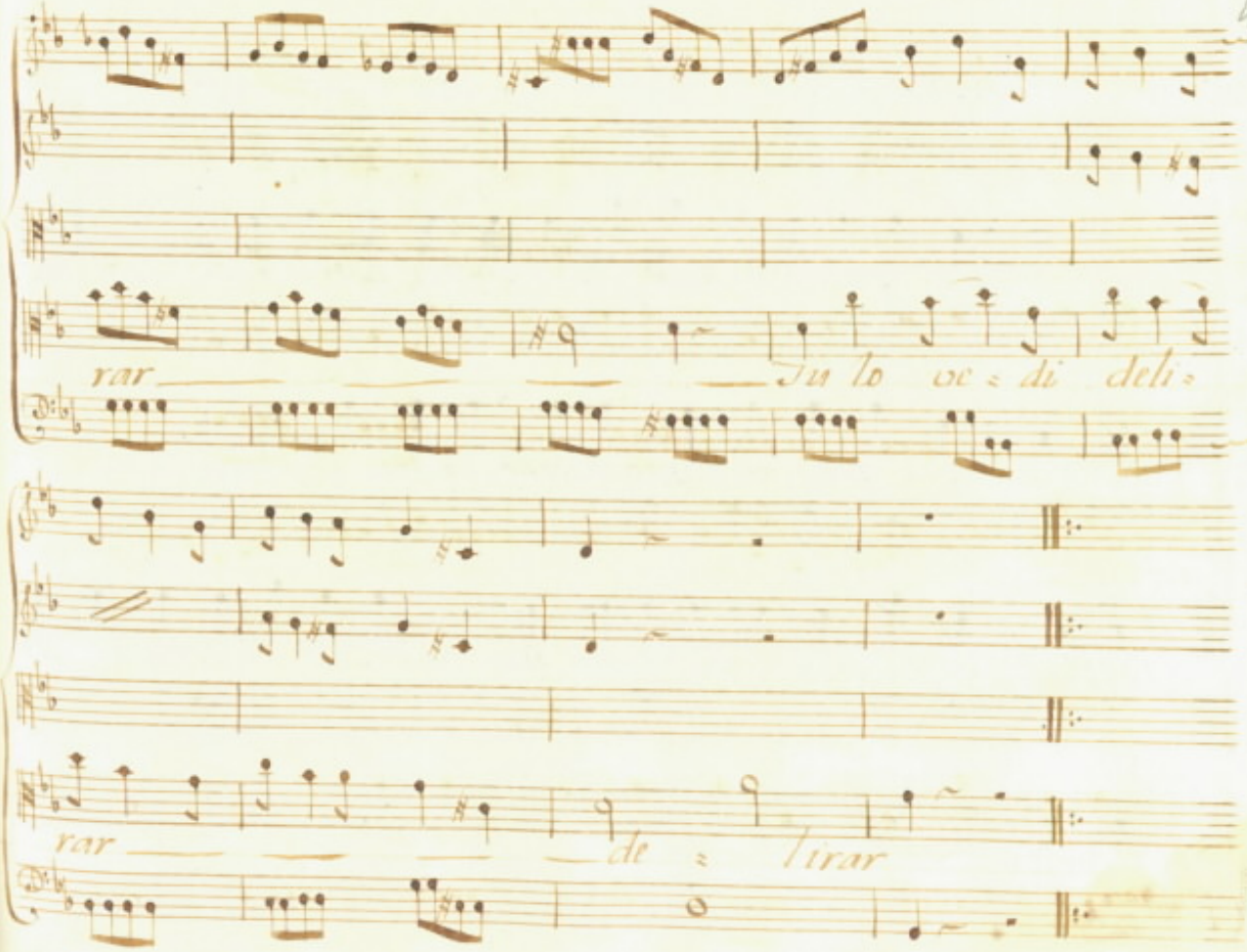

quel ci lenicendi si figura nel pensiero,
più lontano allor dal vero tulo vedi deli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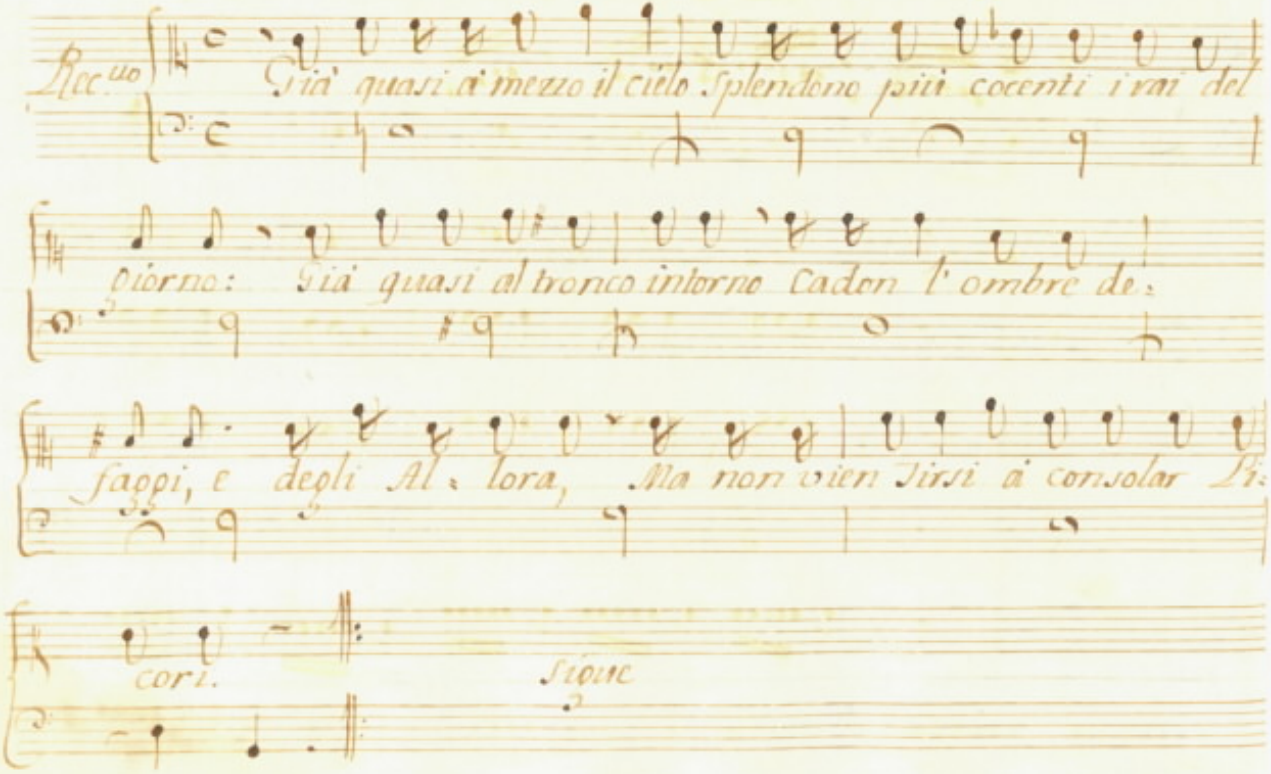
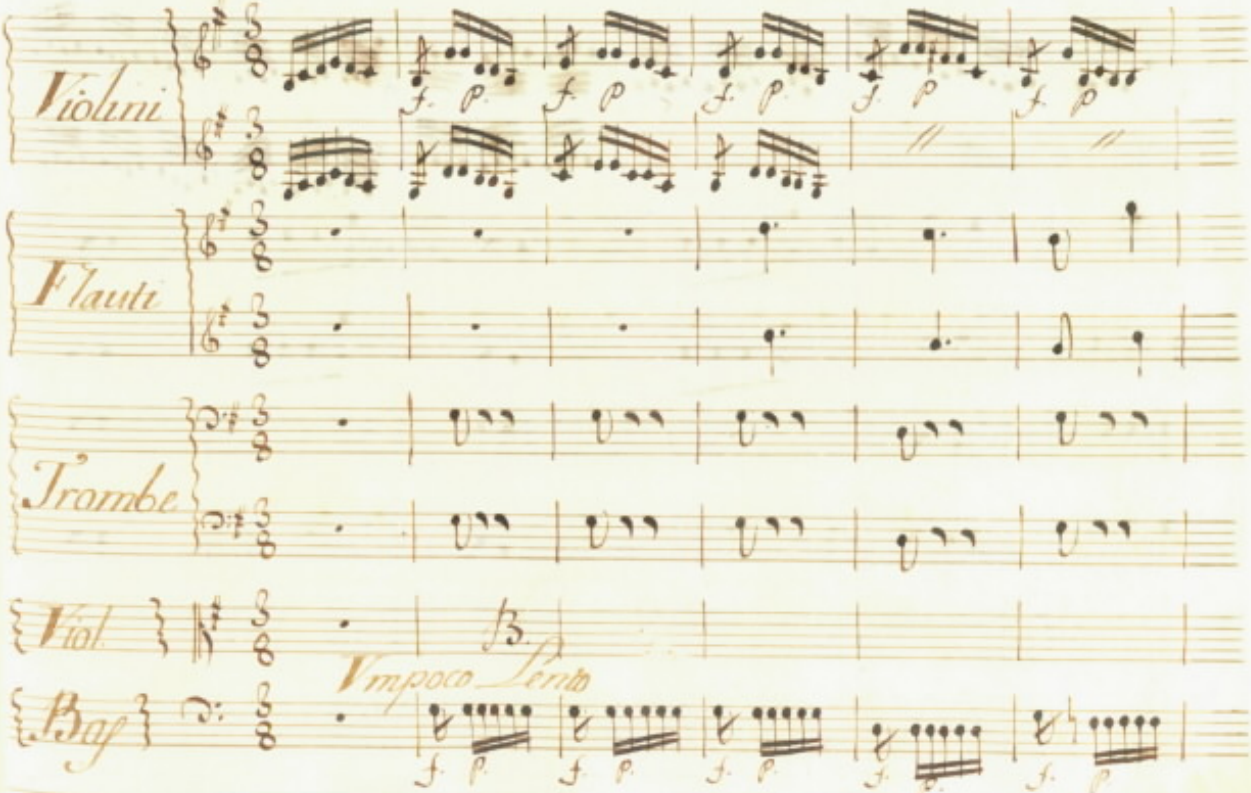
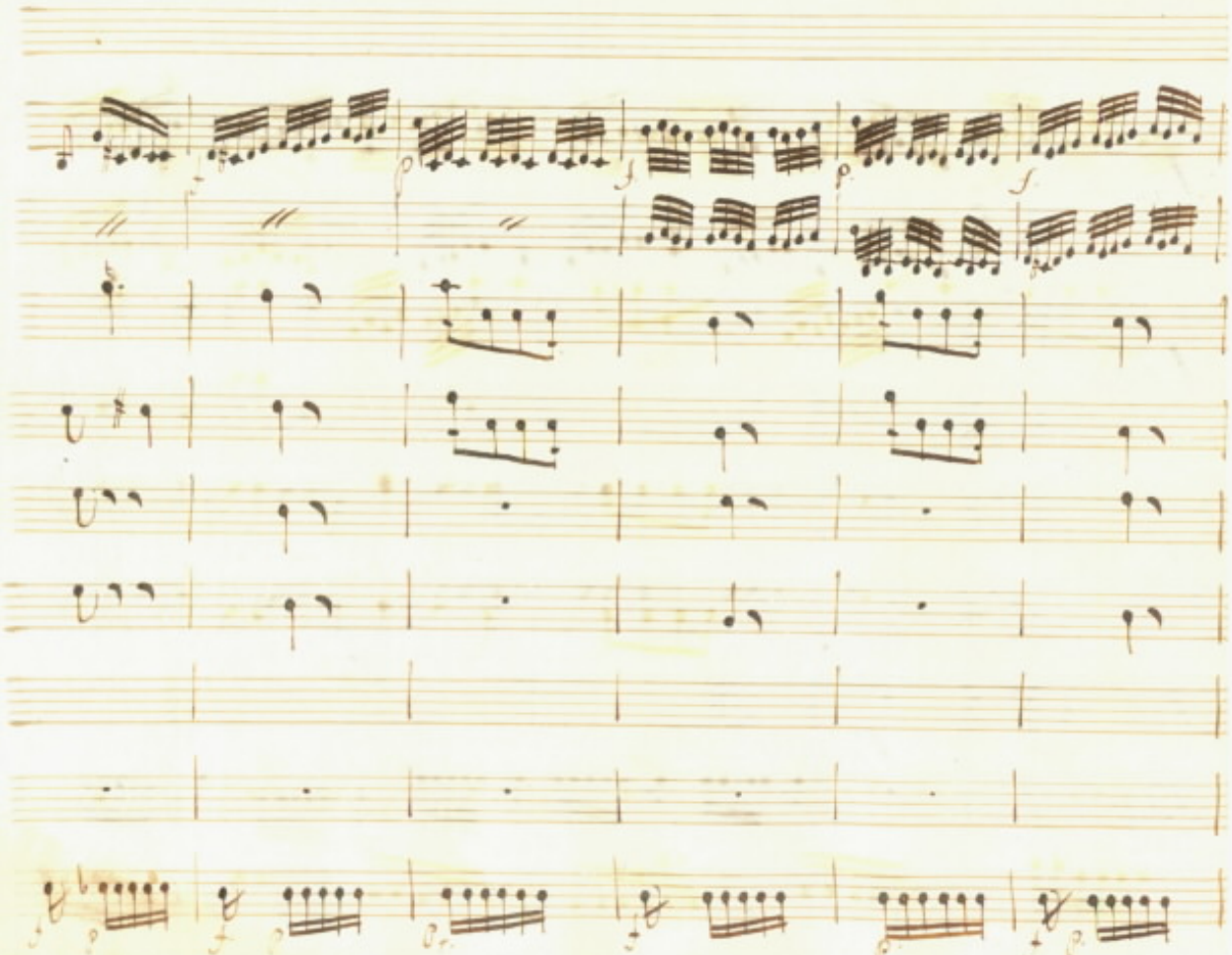
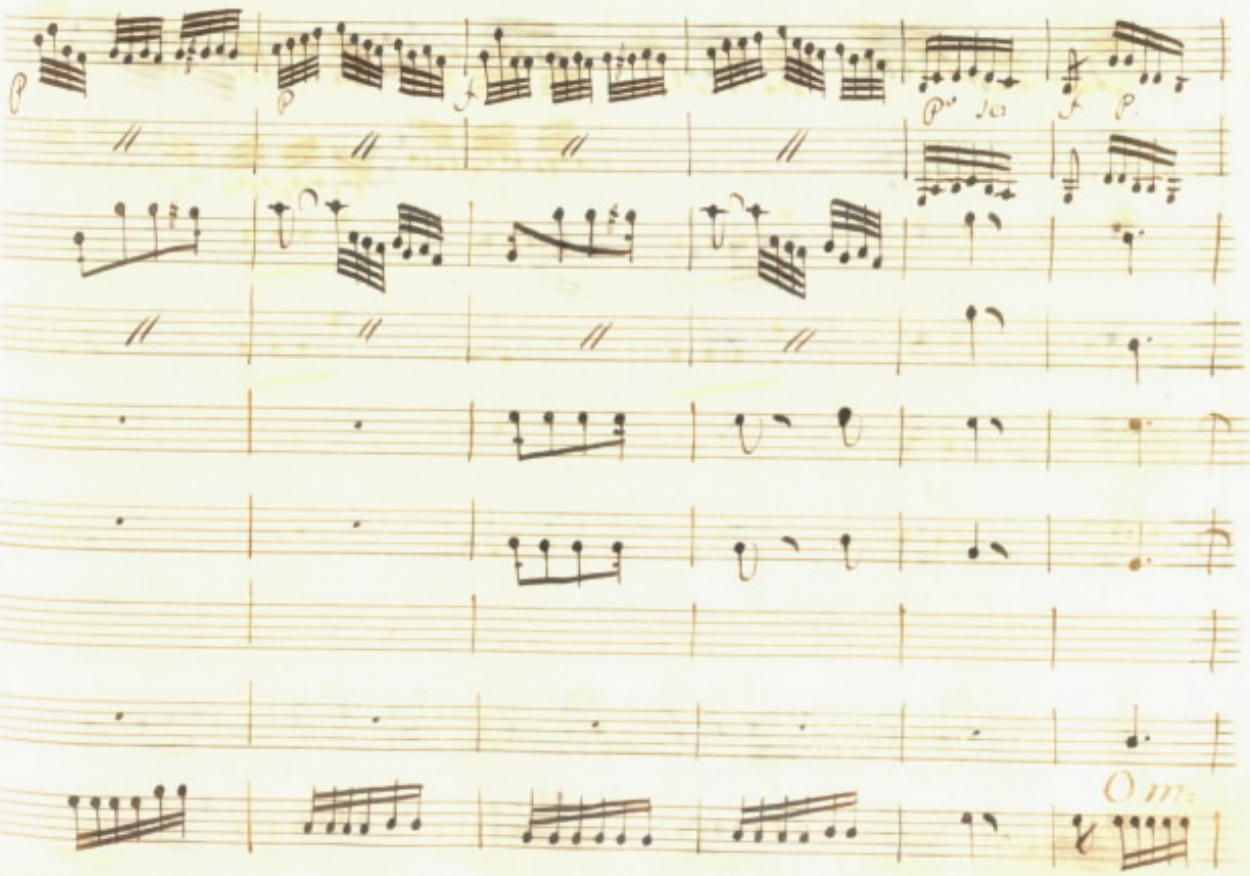
Ju lo ce = di deli =
rar
de = lirar

Scena IIII. Licori, sola e poi Tirsi




Violini
Flauti
Trombe
Viol
Bas
Vn poco Lento

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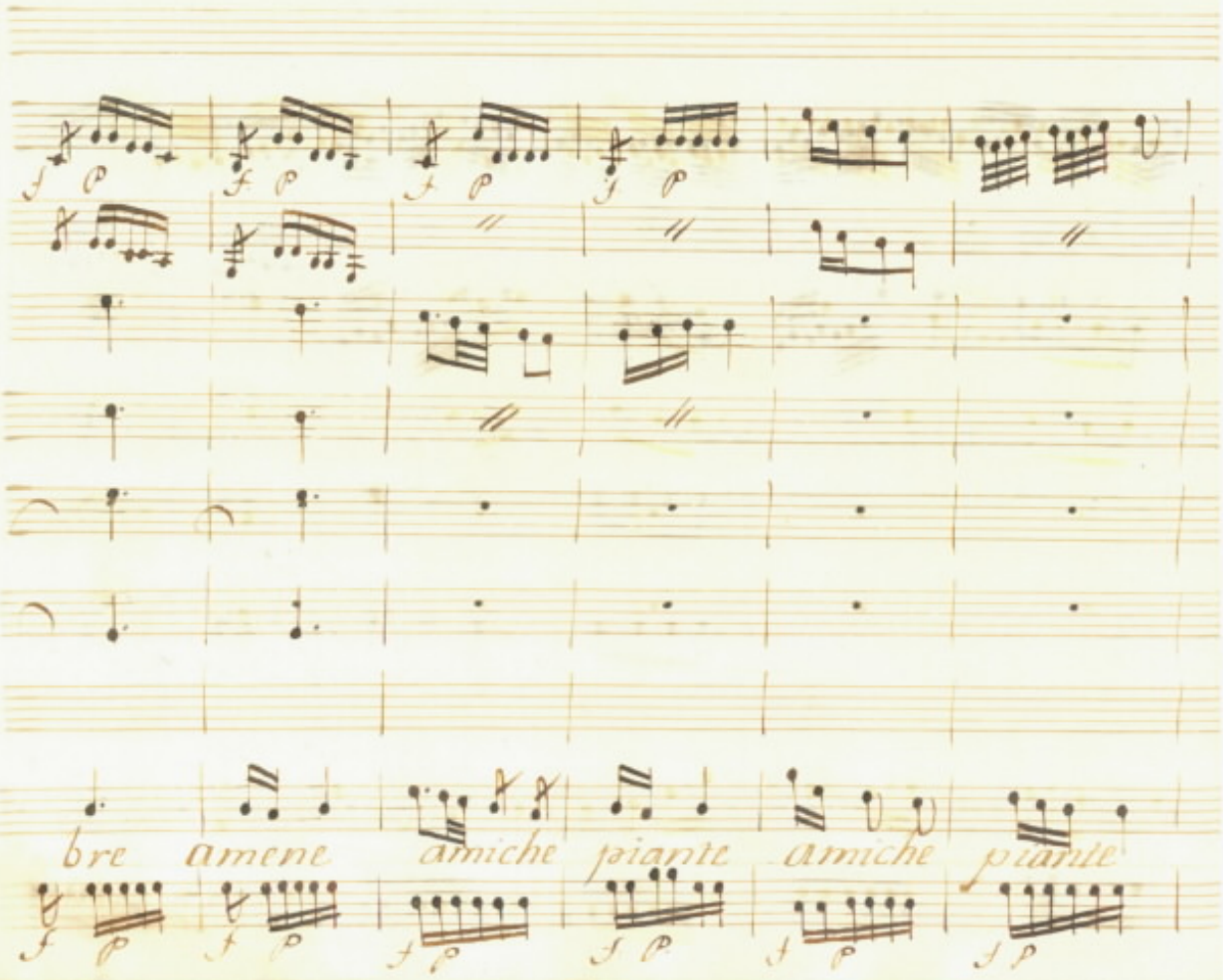
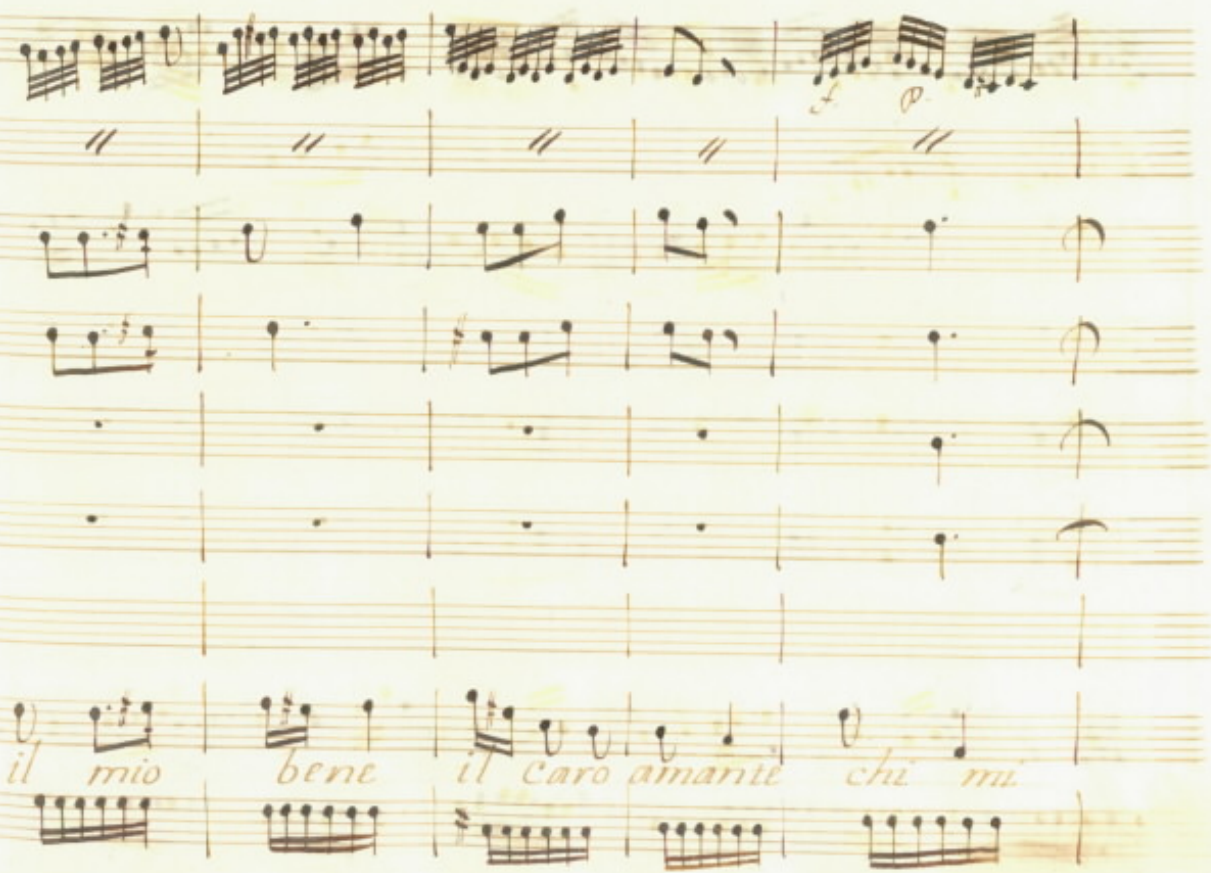
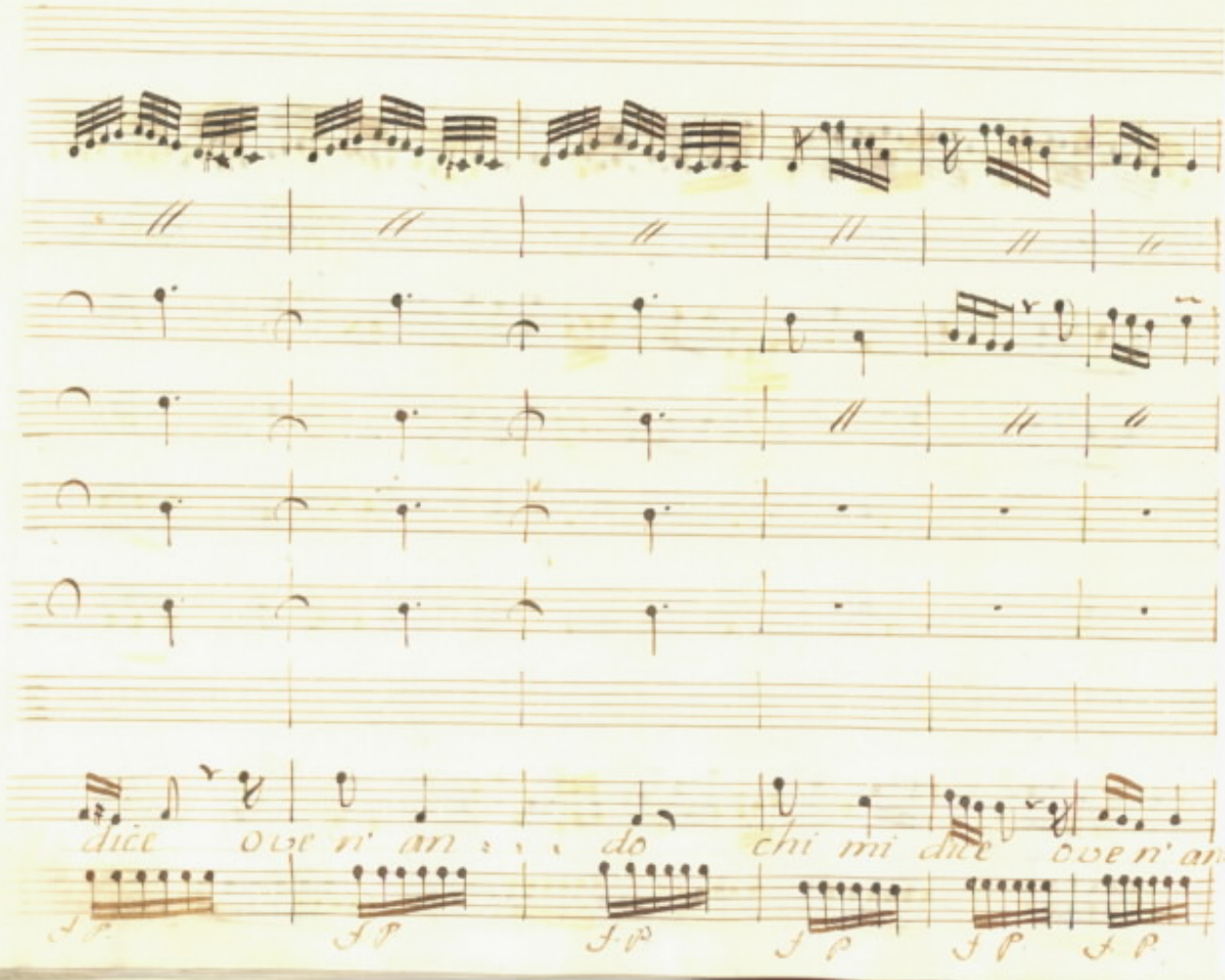
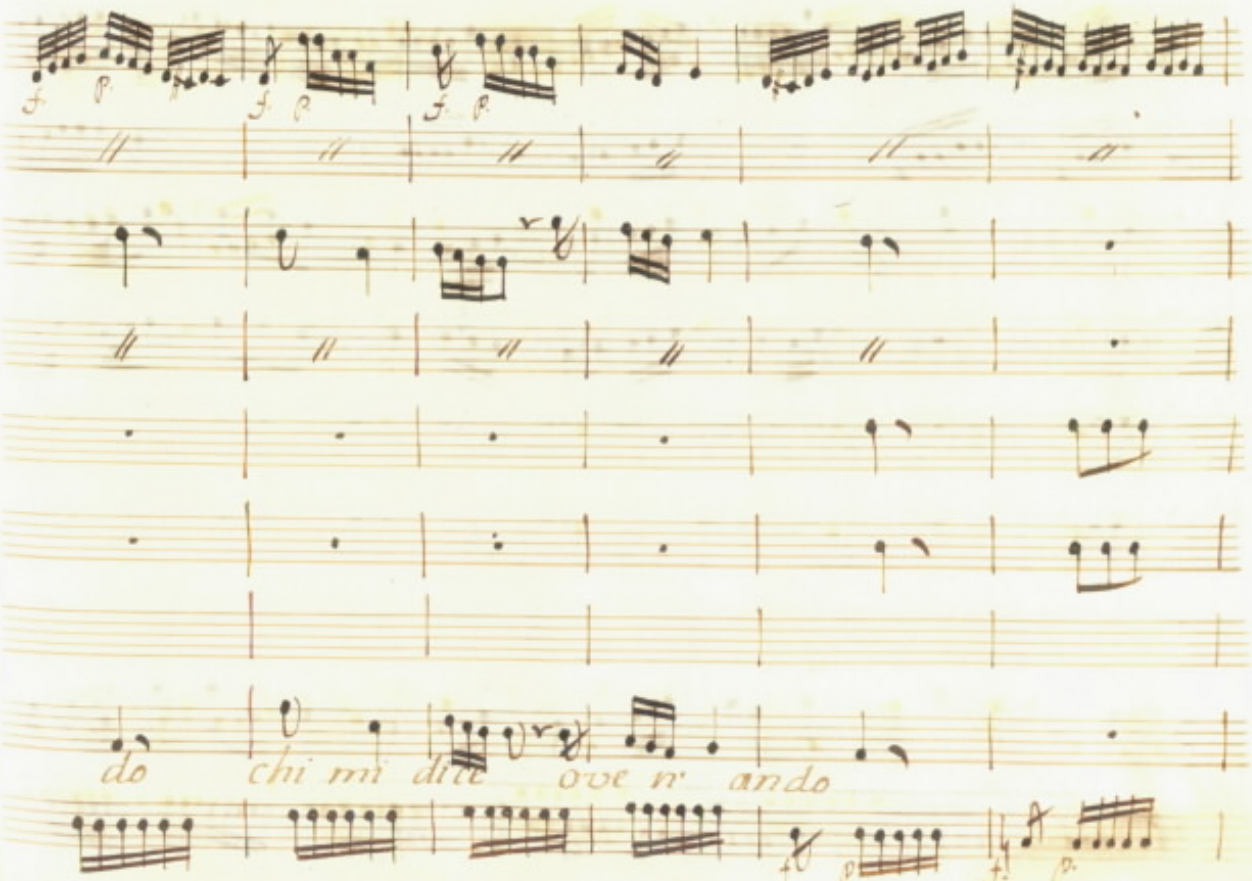
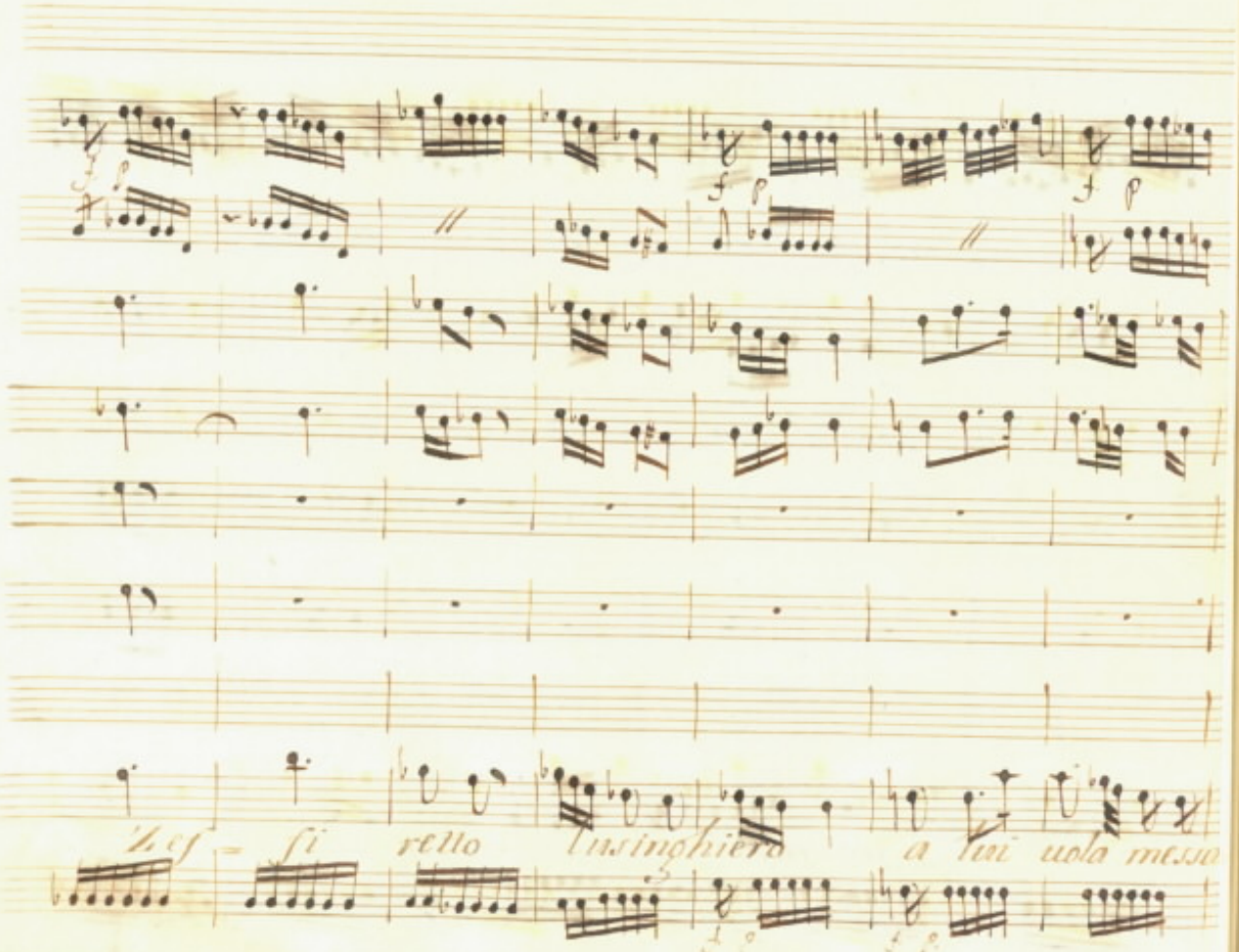
Om:


bre amene amiche piante amiche piante

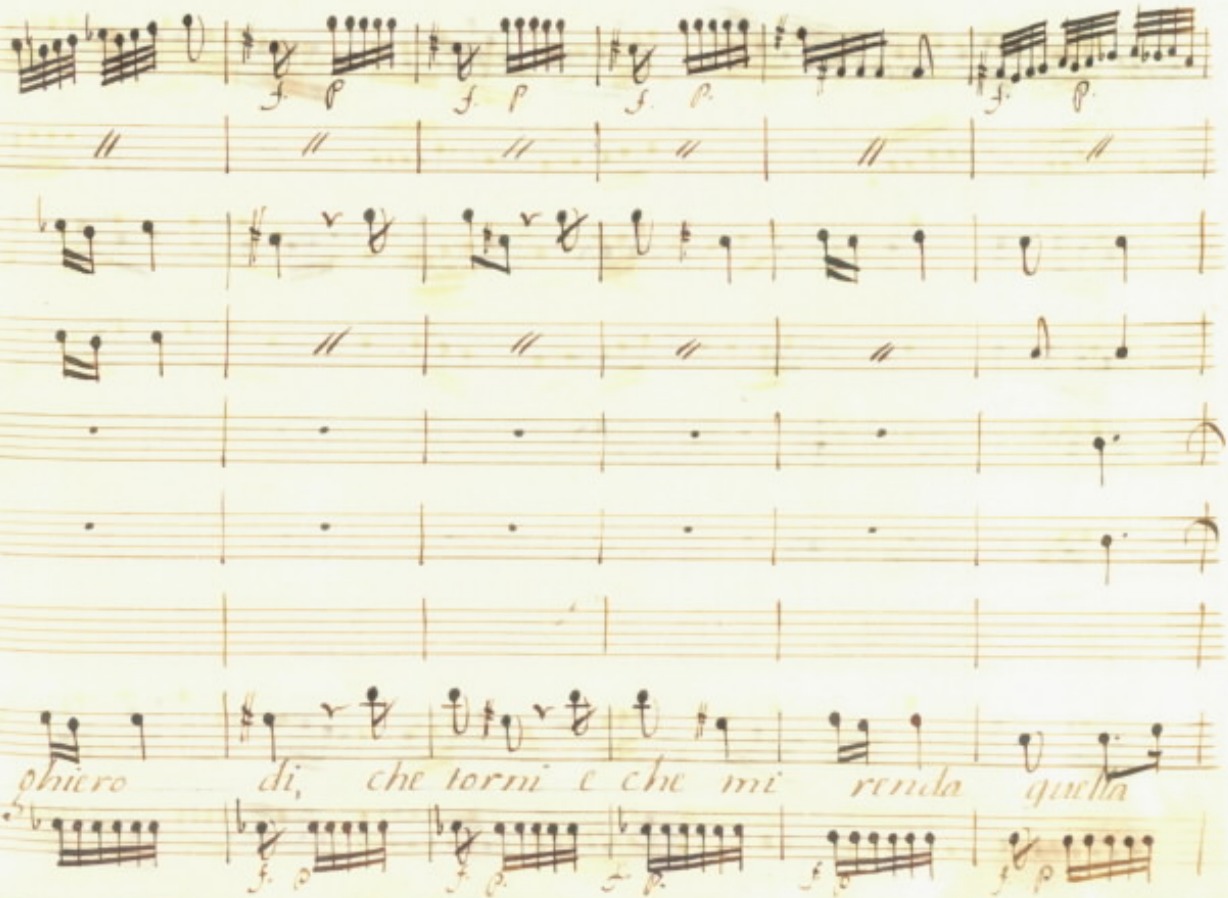

il mio bene il caro amante chi mi

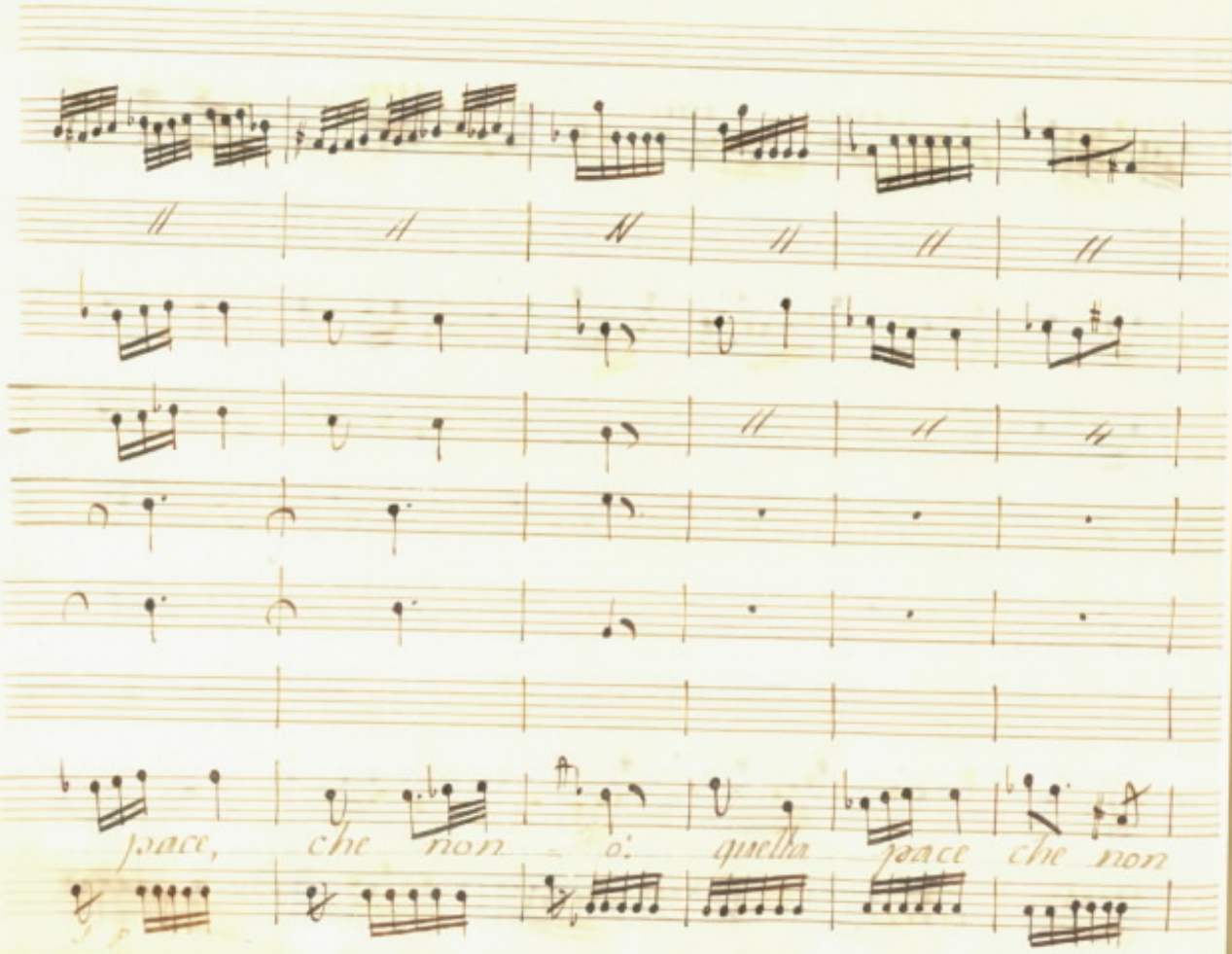

dice ove n' an do chi mi dice ove n' an

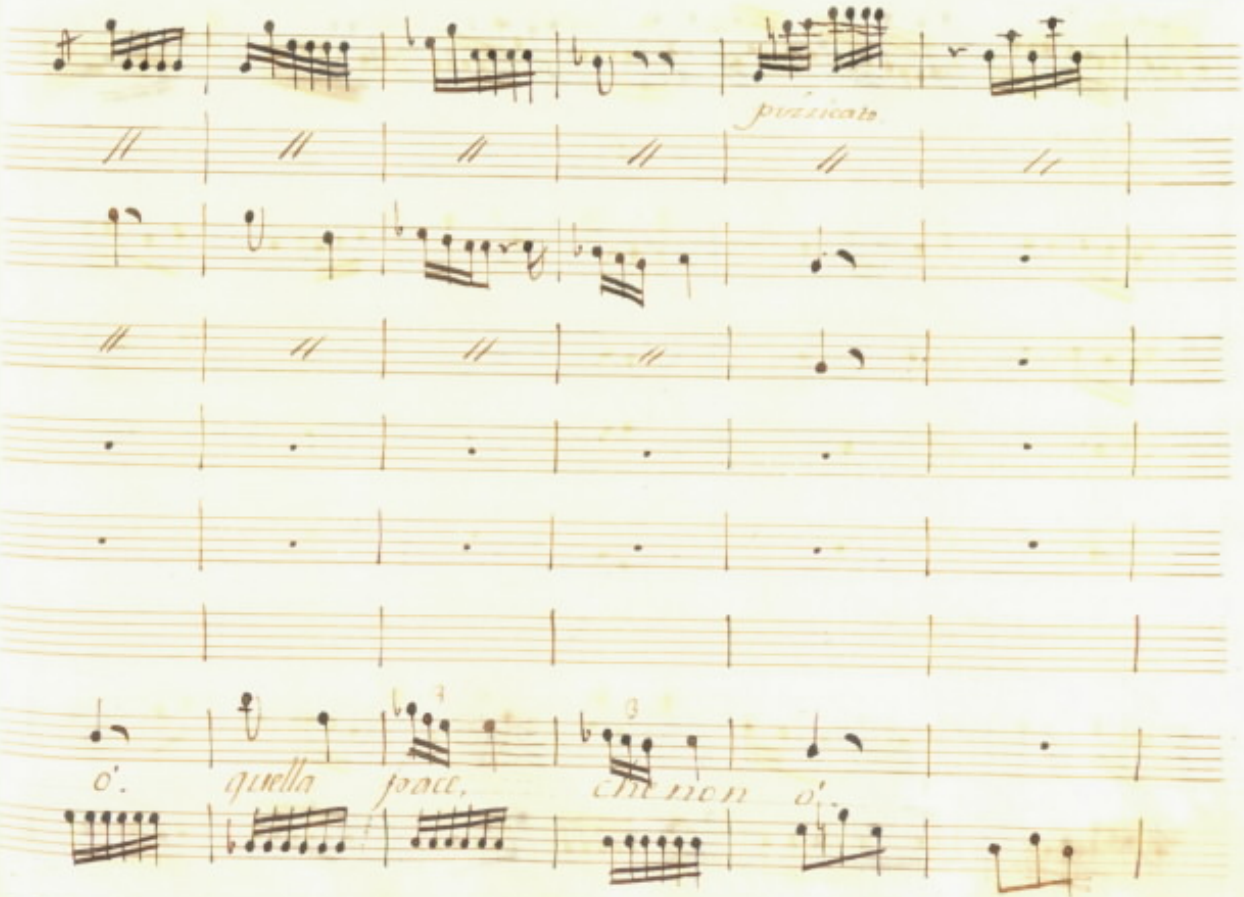

do chi mi dite ove n' ando

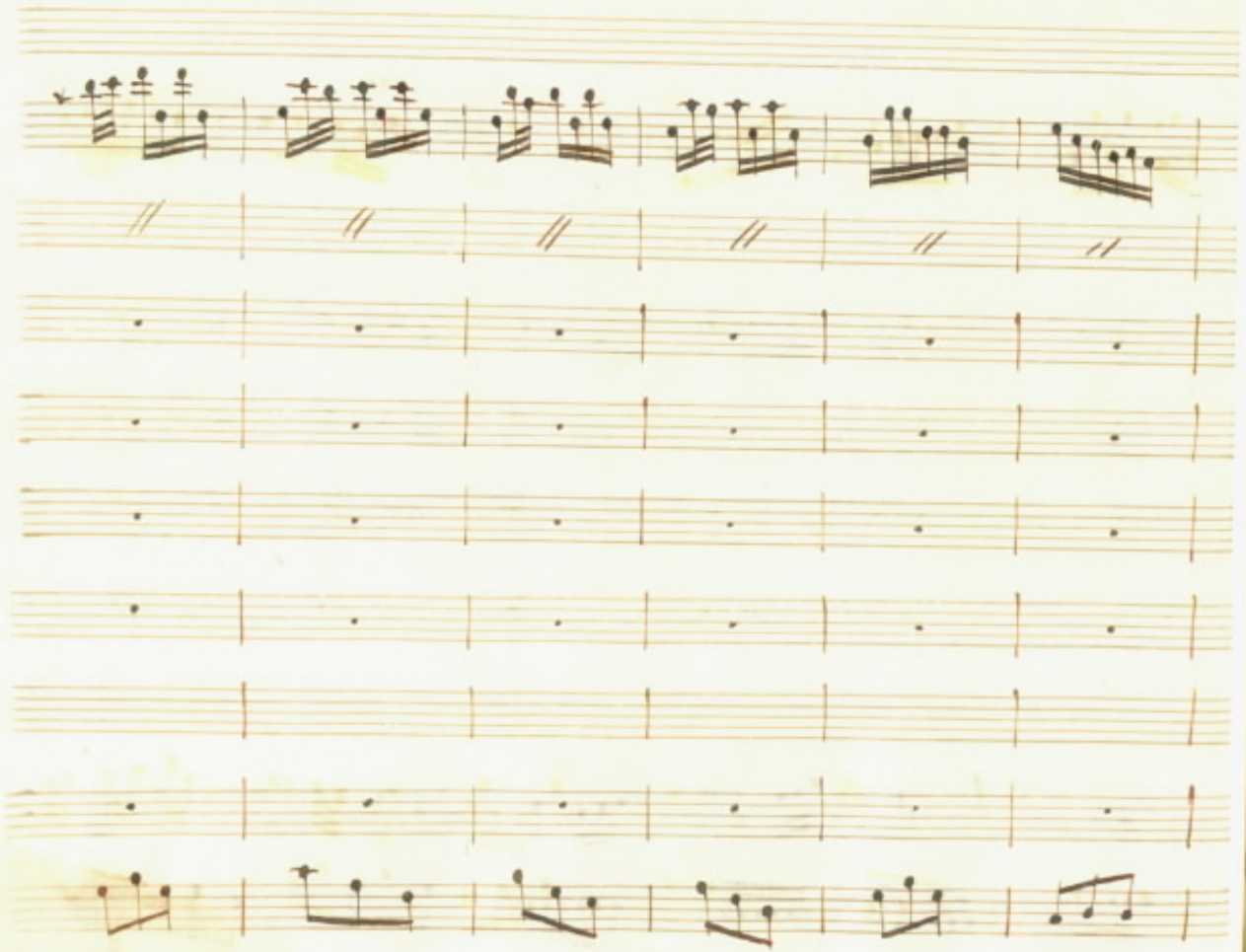


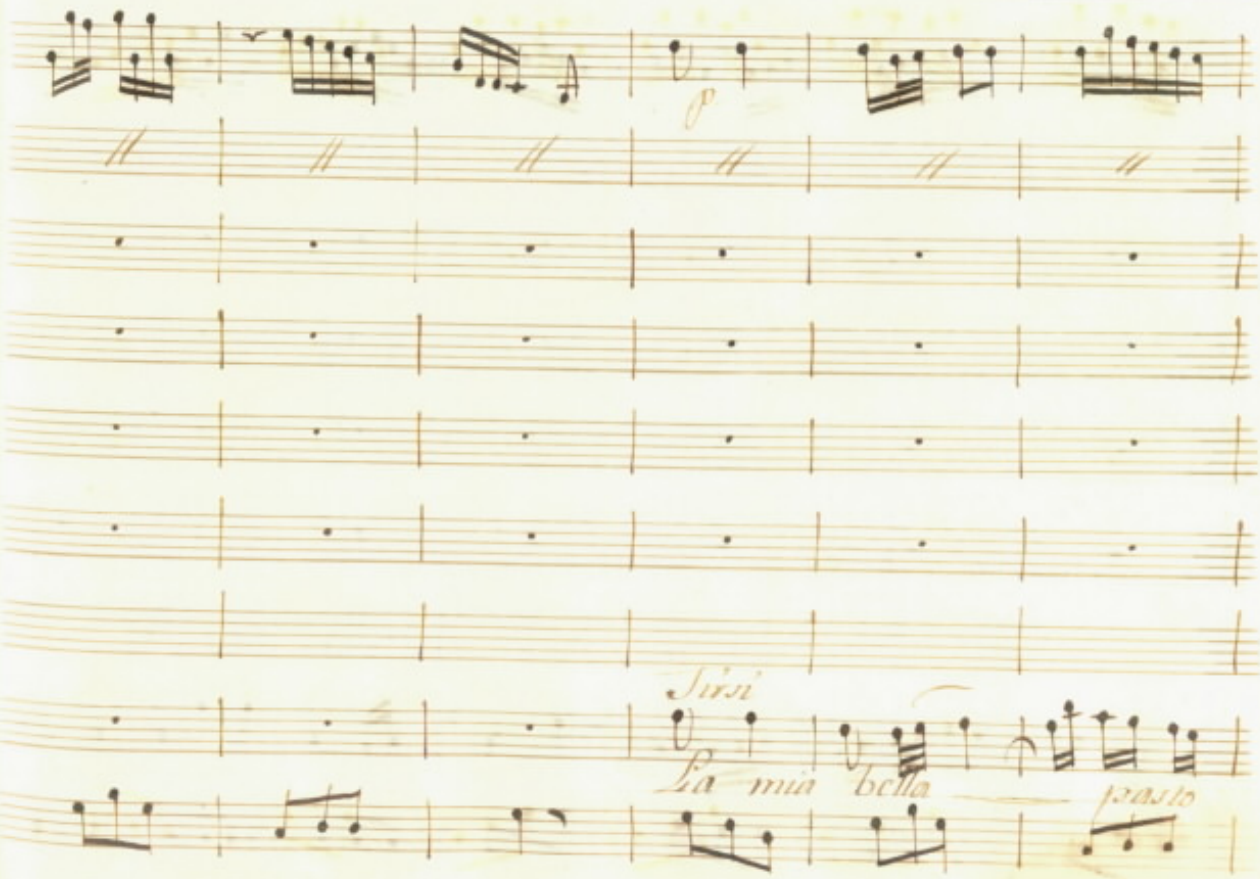
Zef = fi retto lusinghiero a lui uola messa

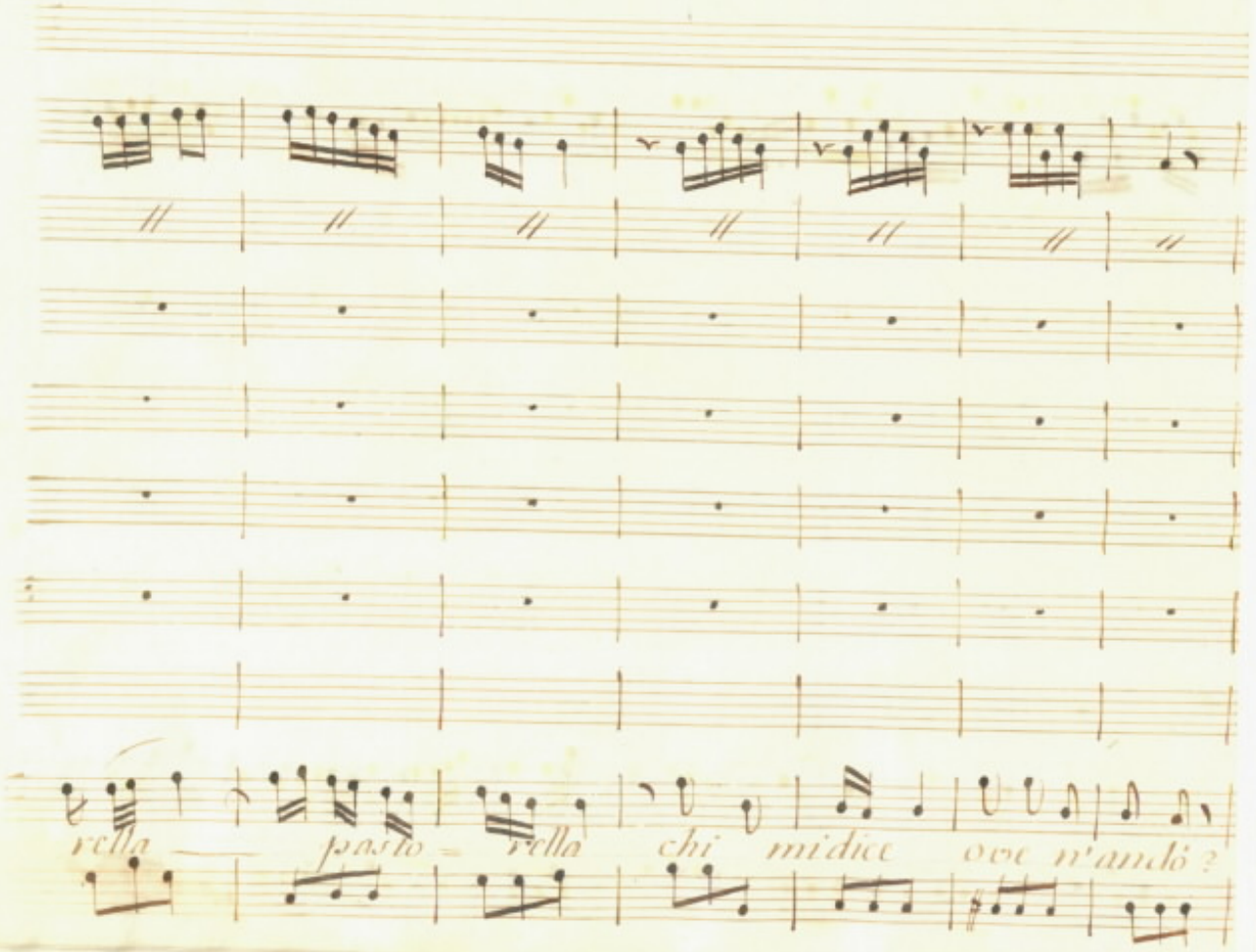

chiero di, che torni e che mi renda quella


pace, che non o: quella pace che non

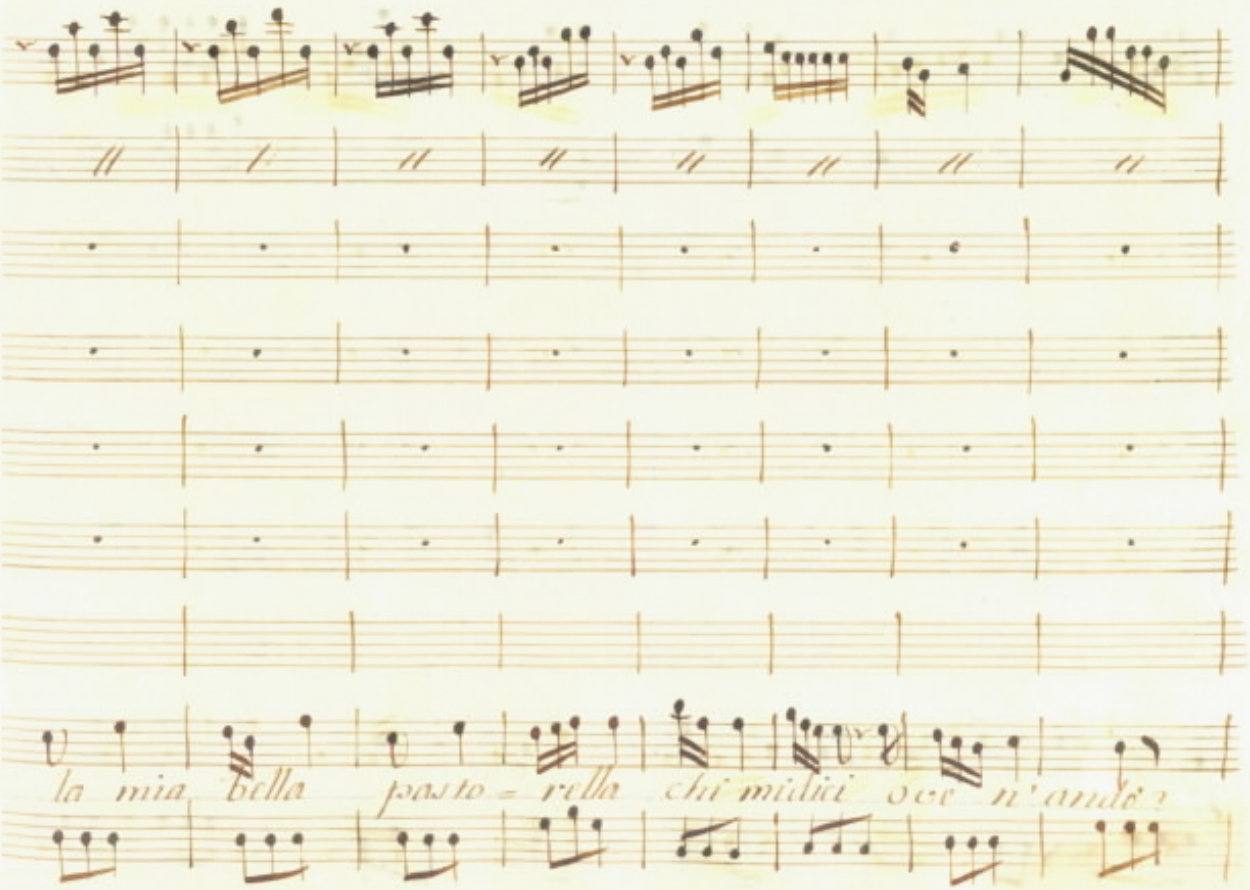

pizzicato
ò. quella pace, che non ò.

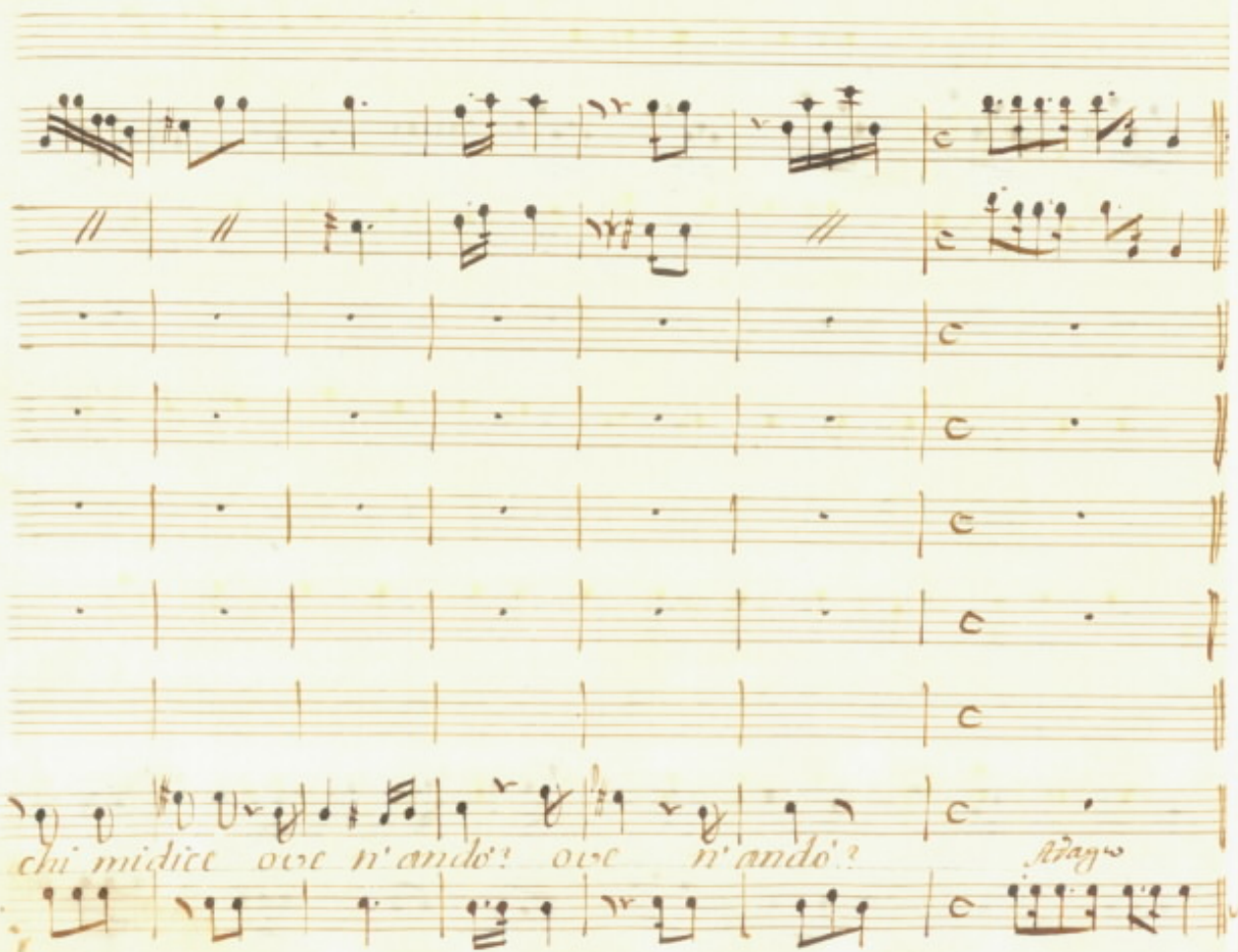



p
Sirsi
La mia bella
pasto



rella — pasto = rella chi mi dice ove n'andò?


la mia bella pasto = rella chi midici ove n'andò?


chi midice ove n'ando? ove n'ando?
Adagio

Rec.^uo

Lic.

Tirsi, Tirsi oue sei? doue t'ass-

Tir

condi? O uunque Tirsi sia e teco, anima

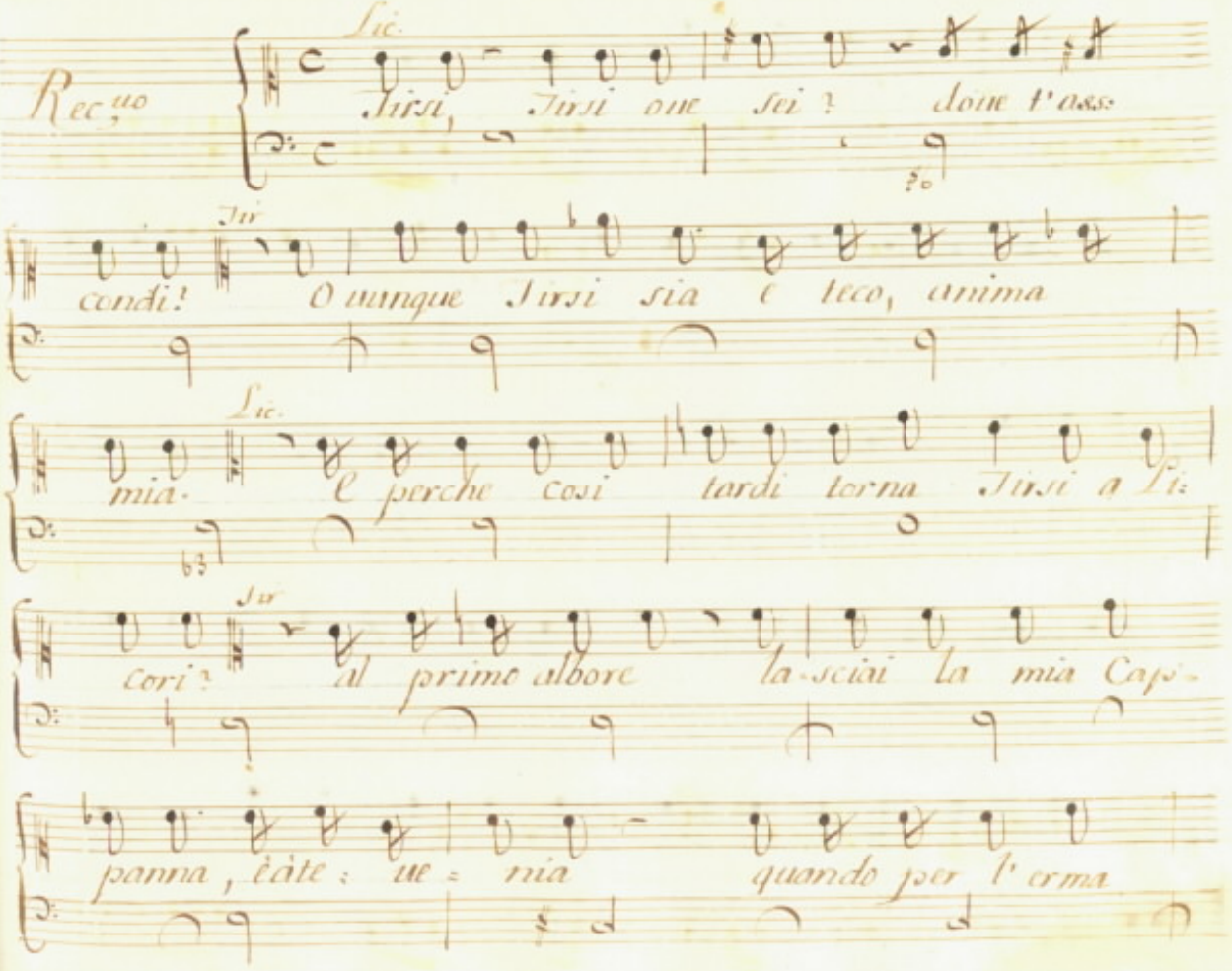
Lic.

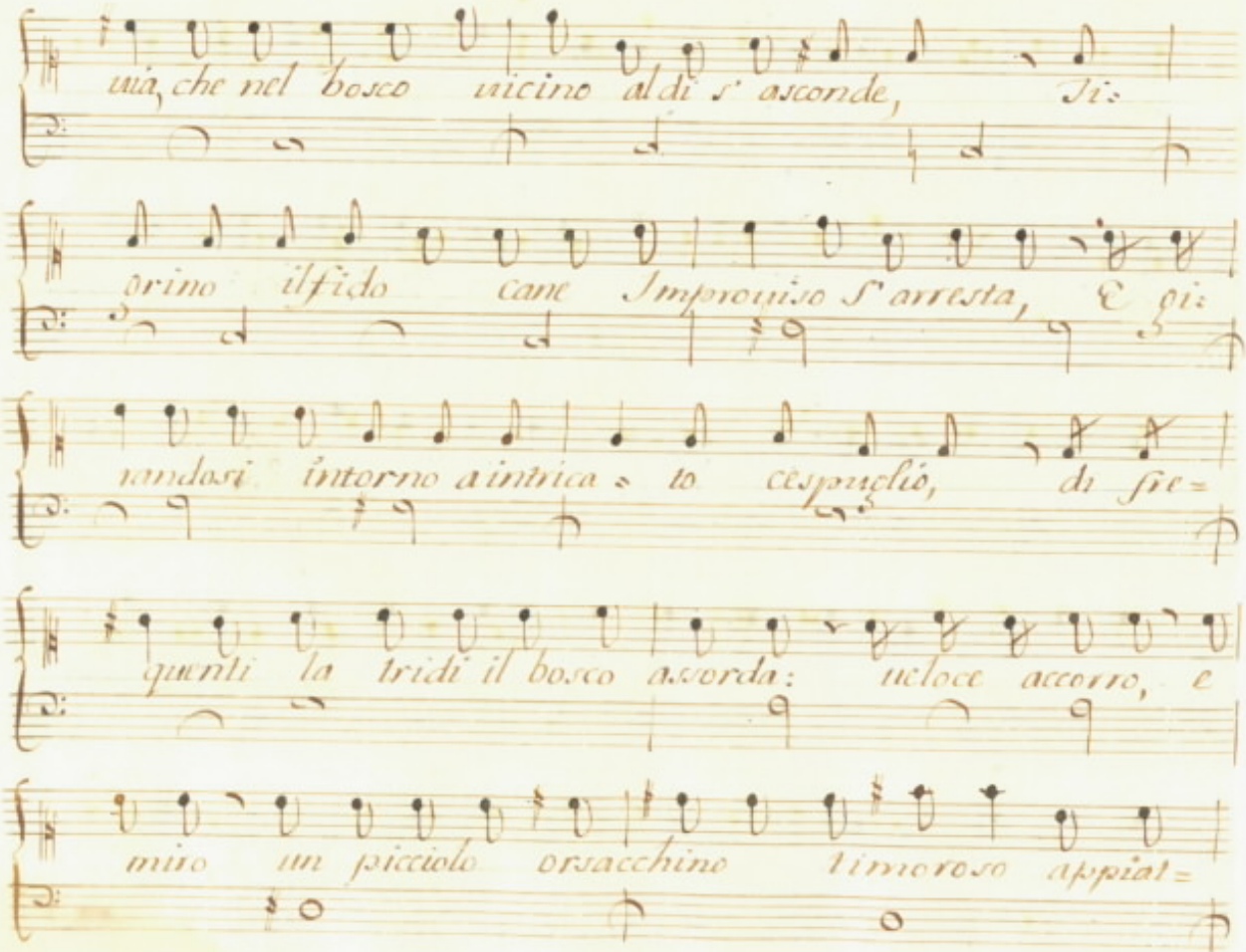
mia. E perche cosi tardi torna Tirsi a Li-

Tir

cori? al primo albore la-sciai la mia Cap-

panna, è àte: ue = nia quando per l'erma





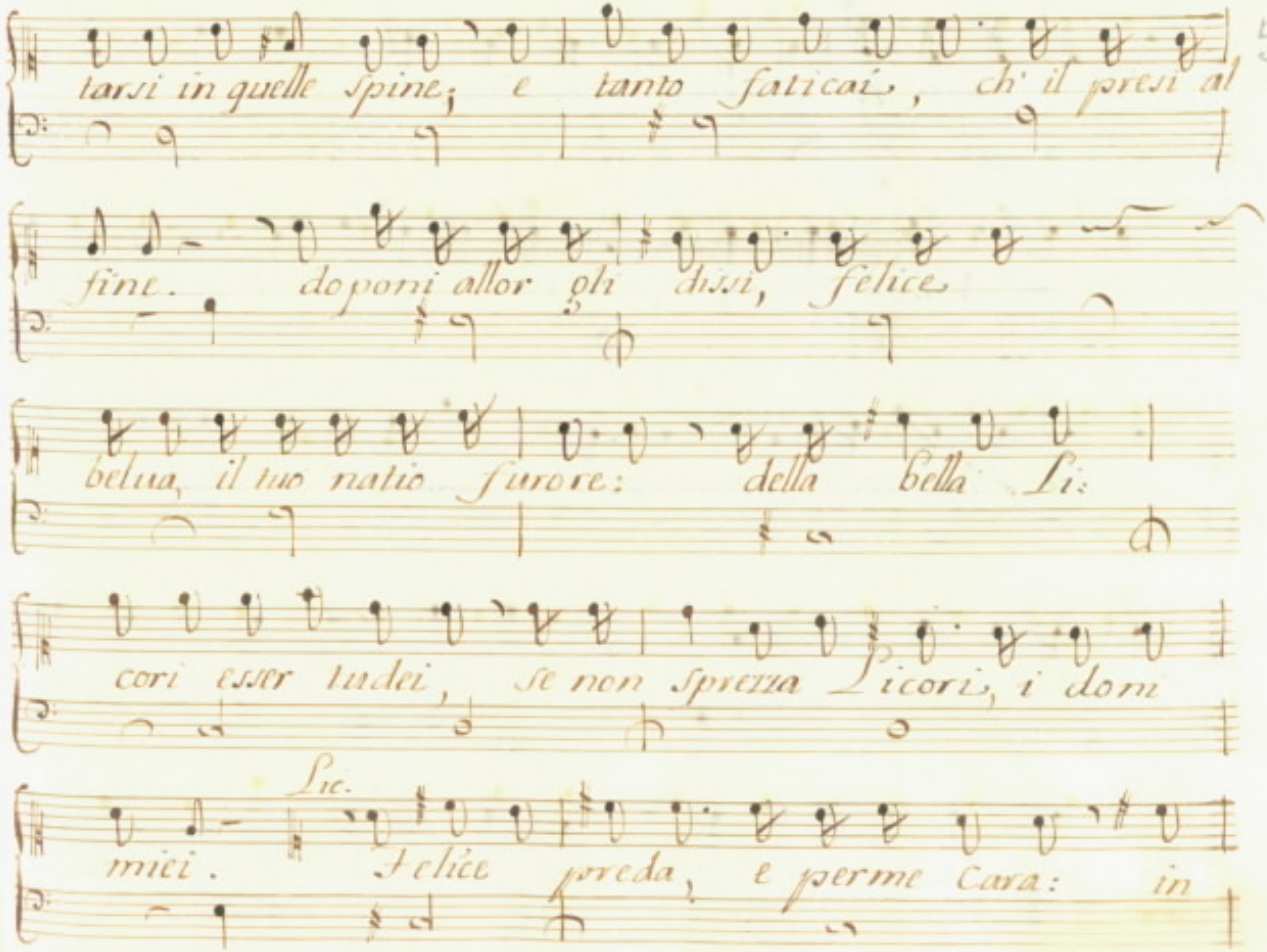
uia, che nel bosco uicino al di s' asconde, Ti:

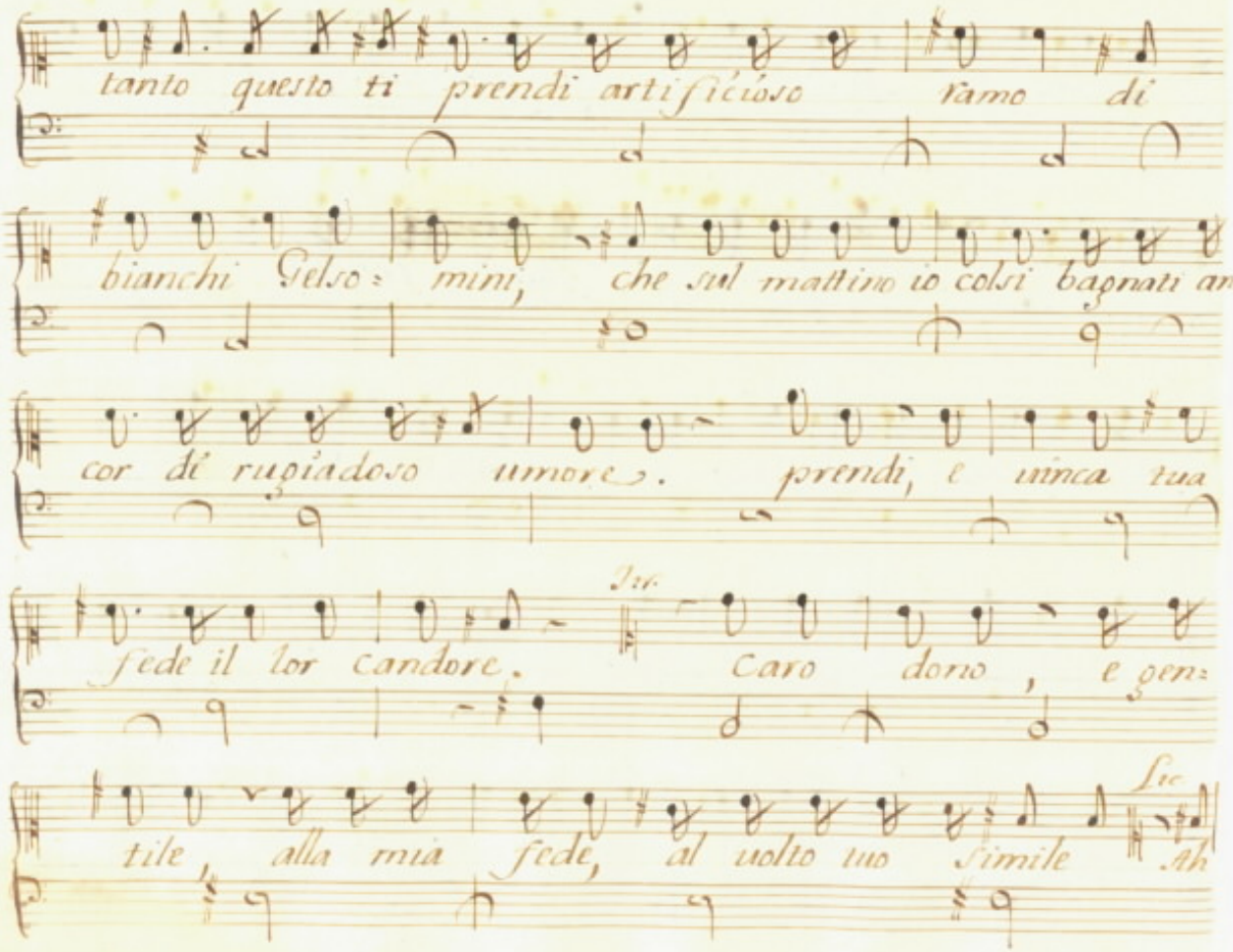
grino il fido cane Improuiso s' arresta, E gi:

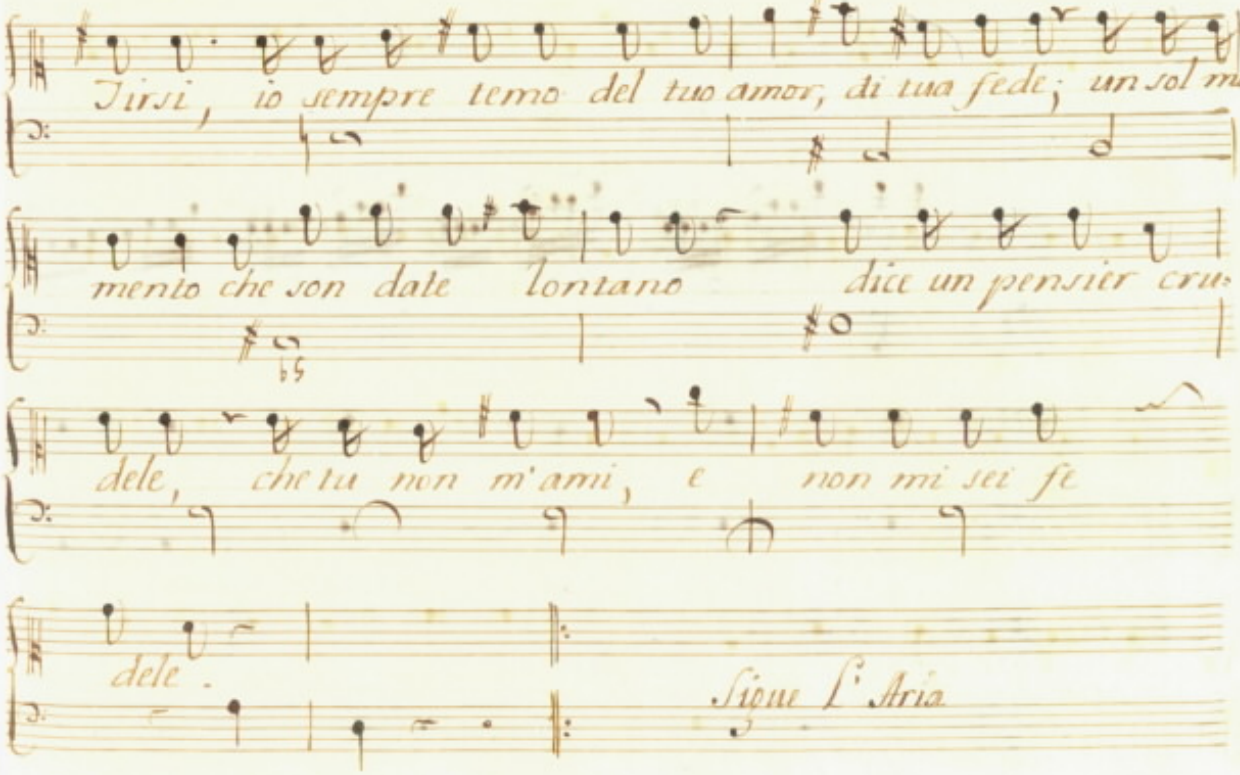
randosi intorno a intrica = to cespuglio, di fre=

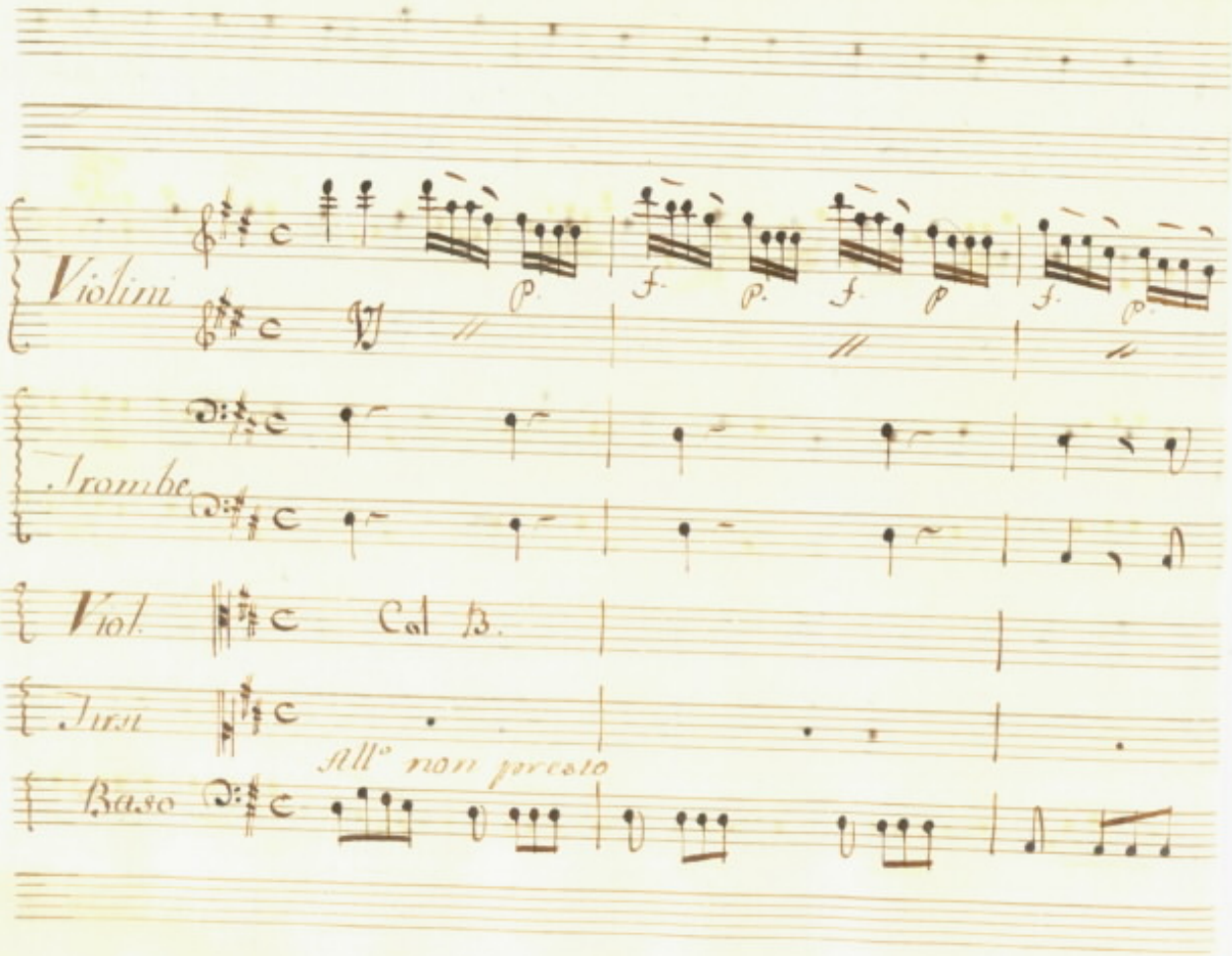
quenti la tridi il bosco assorda: ueloce accorro, e

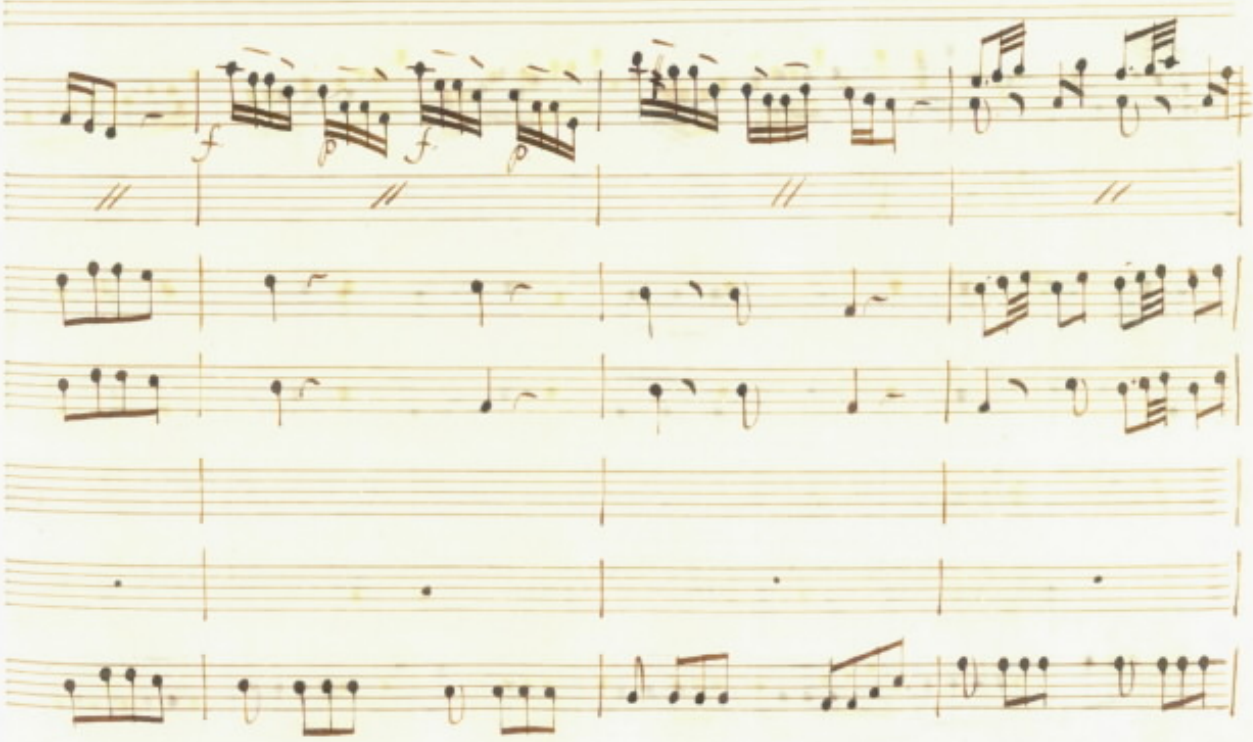
miro un picciolo orsacchino timoroso appiat=

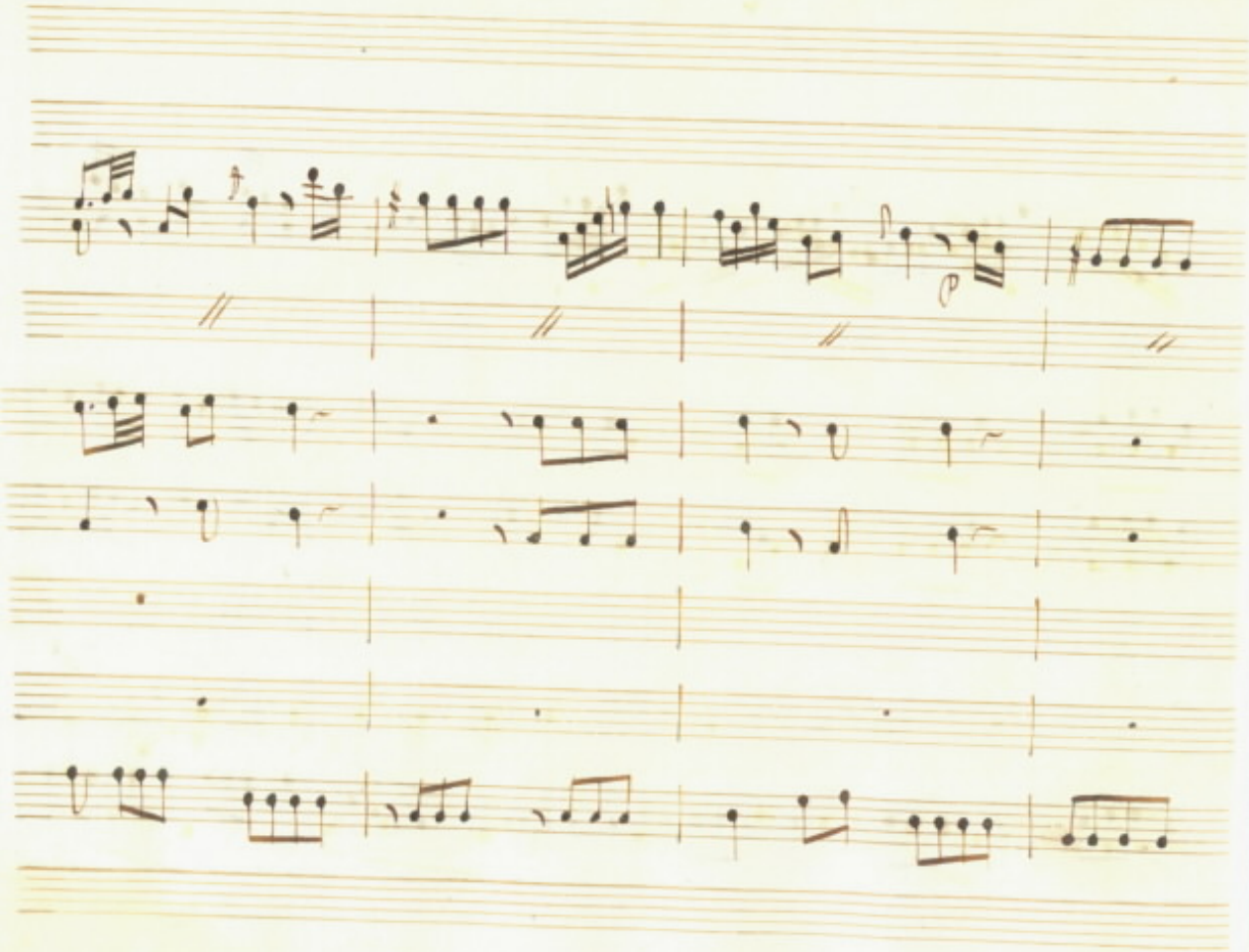

tarsi in quelle spine; e tanto faticai, ch' il presi al
fine. doponi allor gli dissi, felice
belua, il tuo natio furore: della bella Li:
cori esser tudei, se non sprezza Licori, i dom
Lic.
mici. Felice preda, e sperme Cara: in

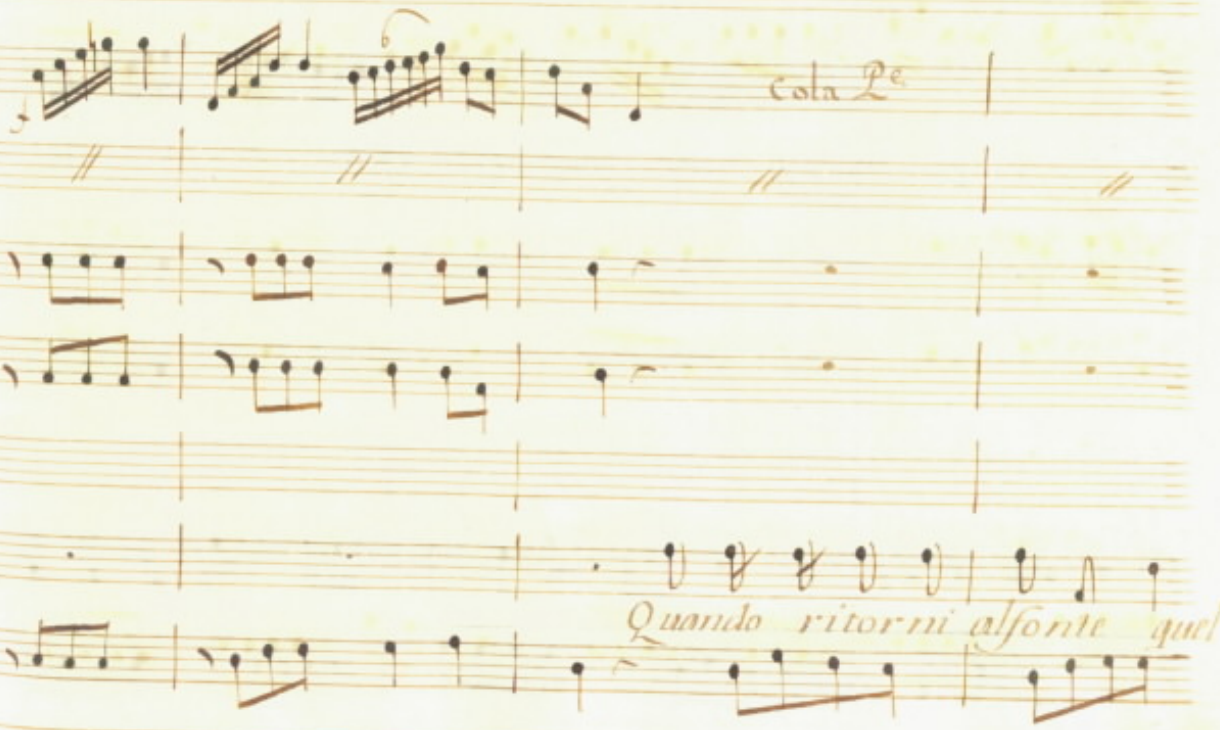

tanto questo ti prendi artificioso ramo di
bianchi Gelso= mini, che sul mattino io colsi bagnati an=
cor di rugiadoso umore. prendi, e unica tua
fede il lor candore. Caro dono, e gen=
tile, alla mia fede, al volto tuo simile
Ah

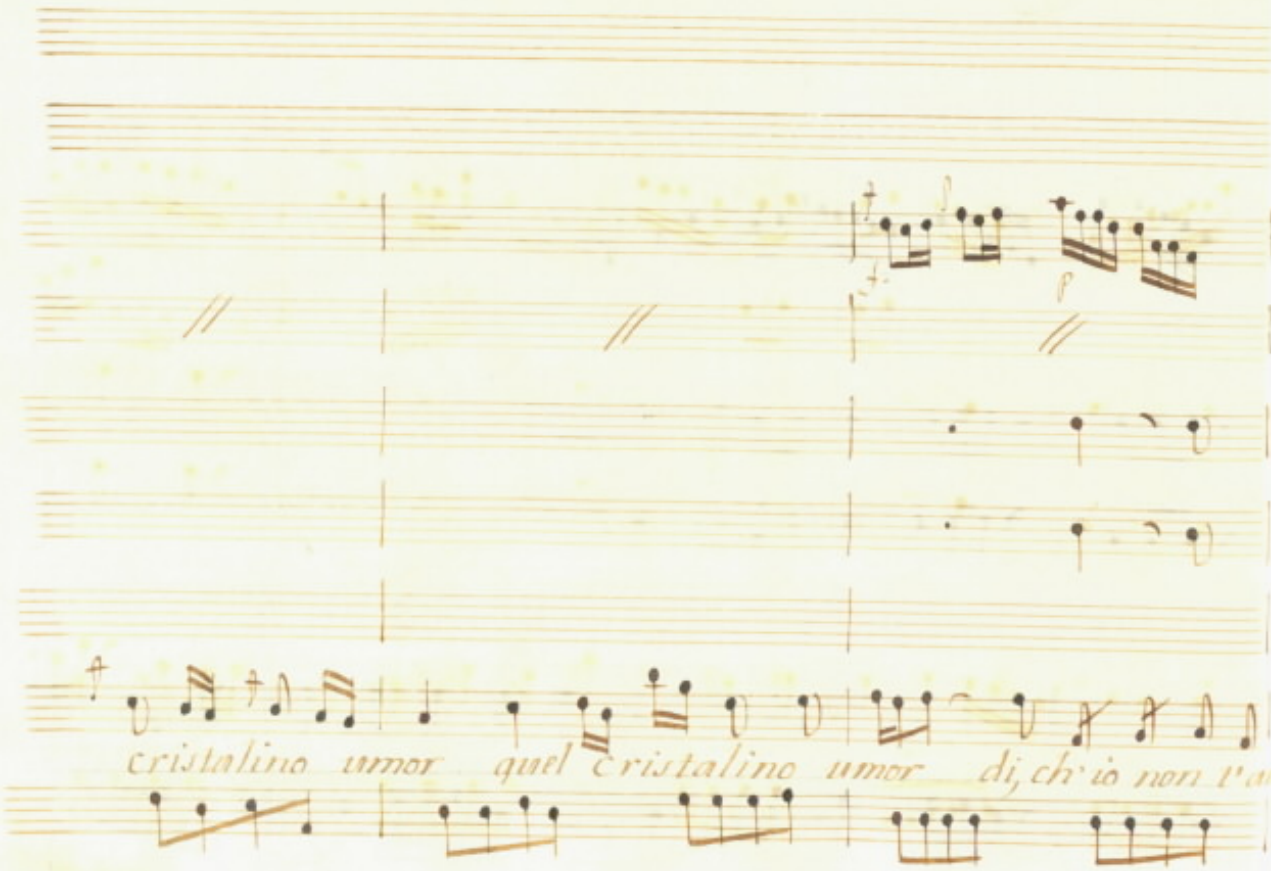

Tirsi, io sempre temo del tuo amor, di tua fede; un sol mo:
mento che son dale lontano dice un pensier cru:
dele, che tu non m'ami, e non mi sei fe
dele.
Segue l'Aria

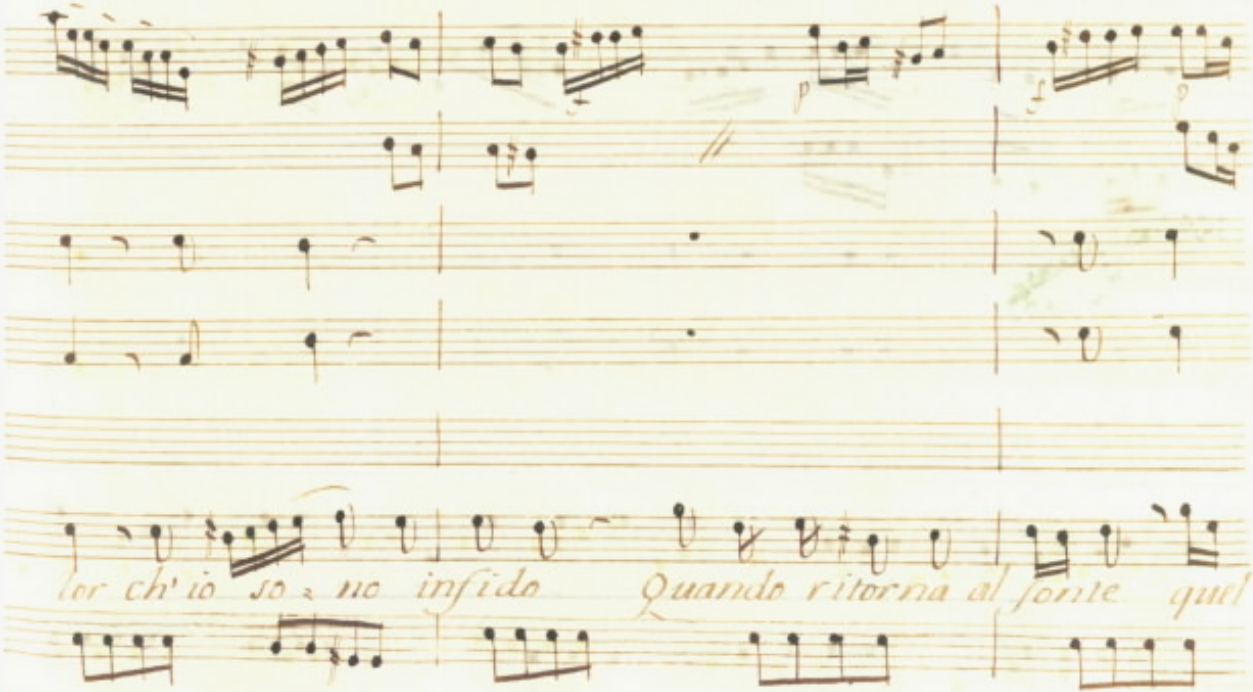

Violini
p.
f.
p.
f.
p
f.
p.
Trombe
Viol.
Col B.
Tim
All° non presto
Baso

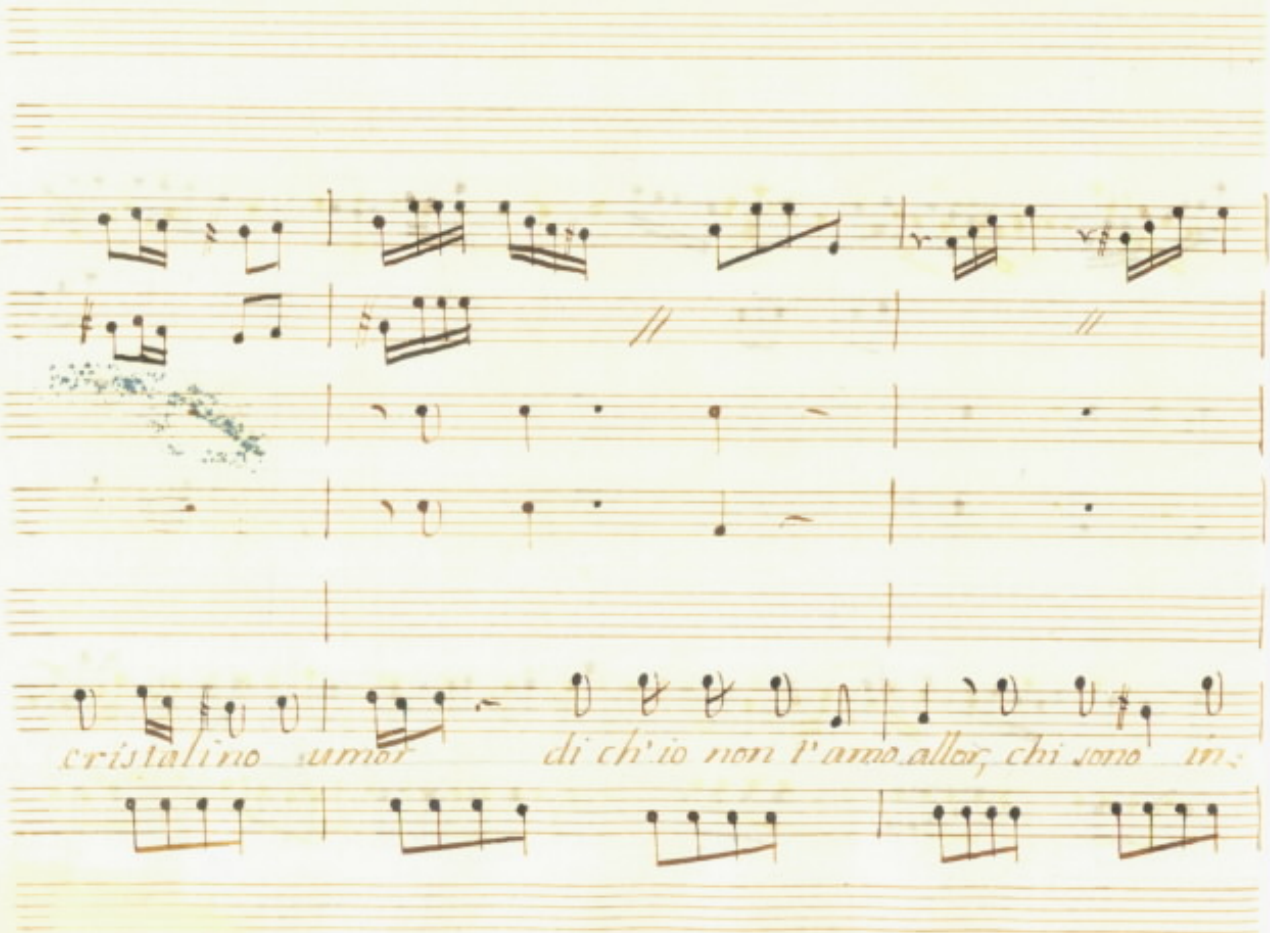

f
f
f

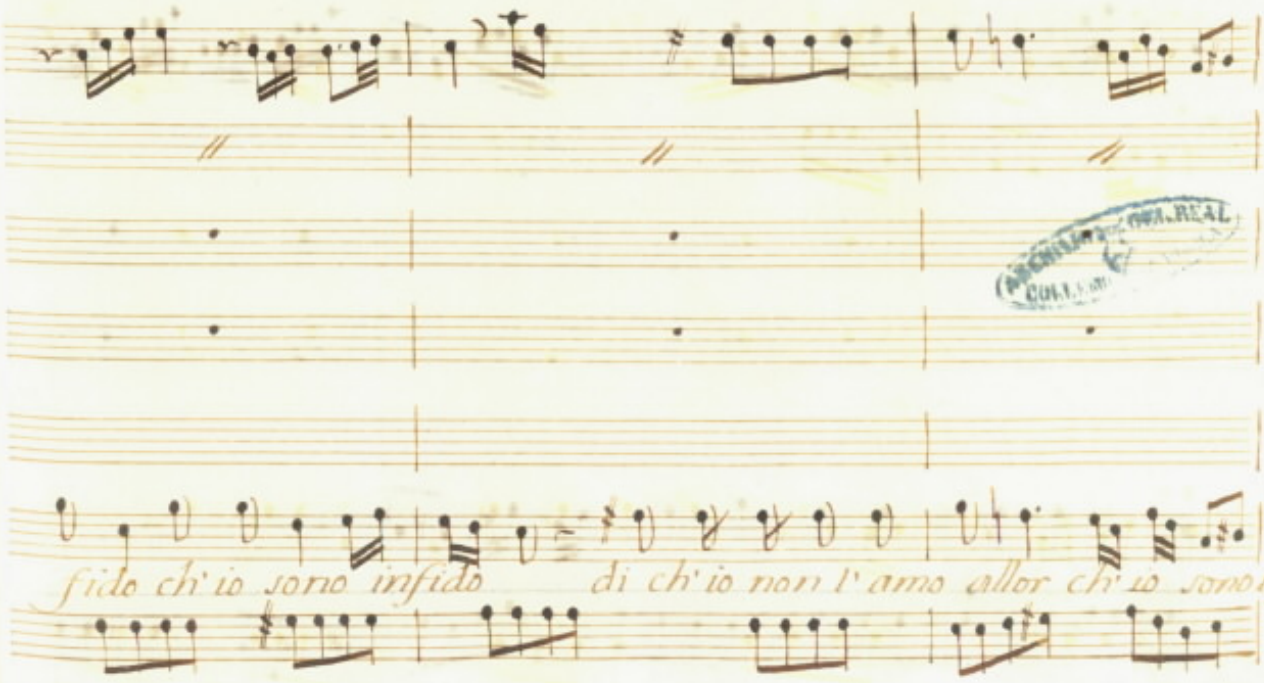


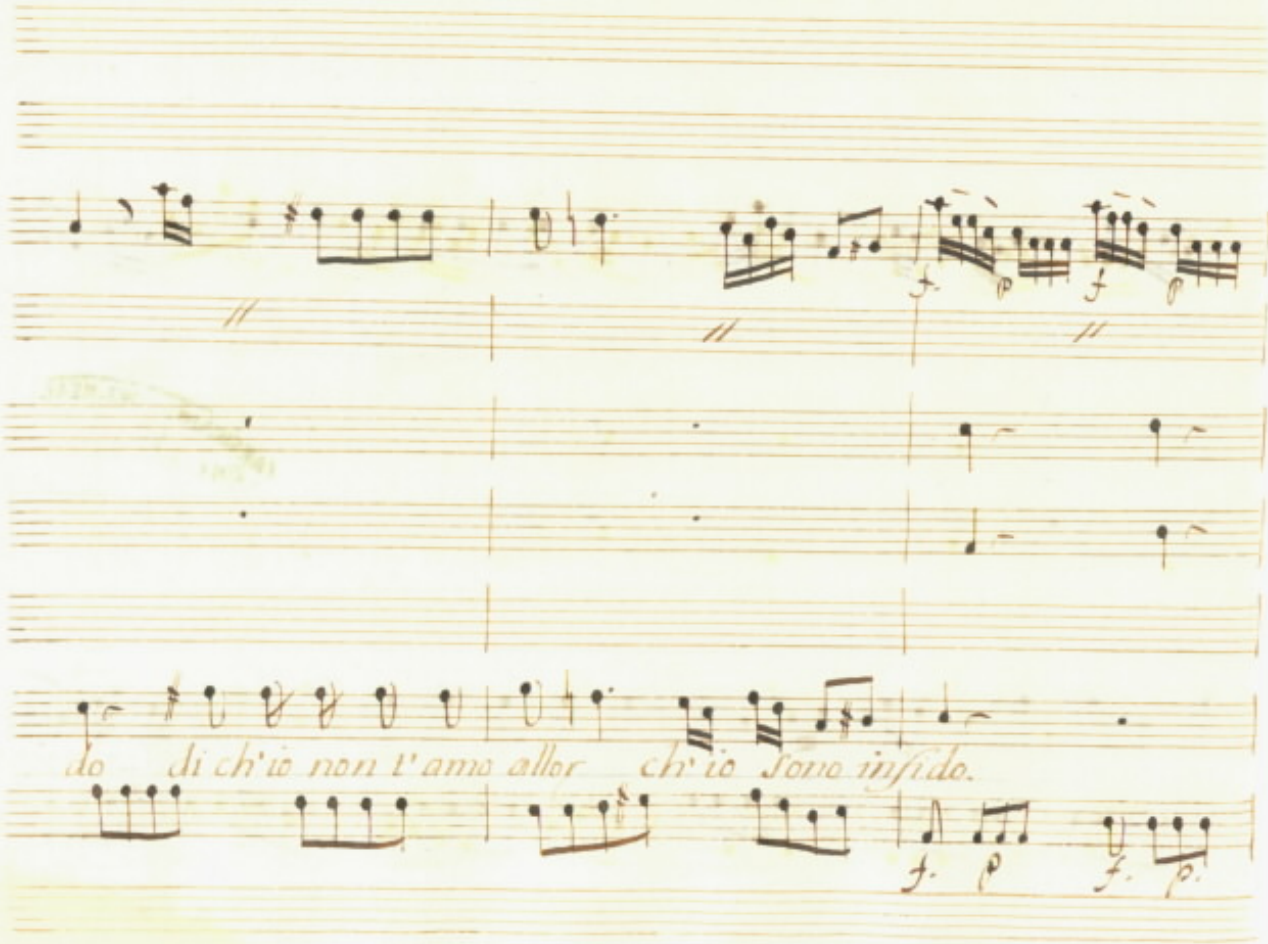

Cola Le
Quando ritorni alfonte quel

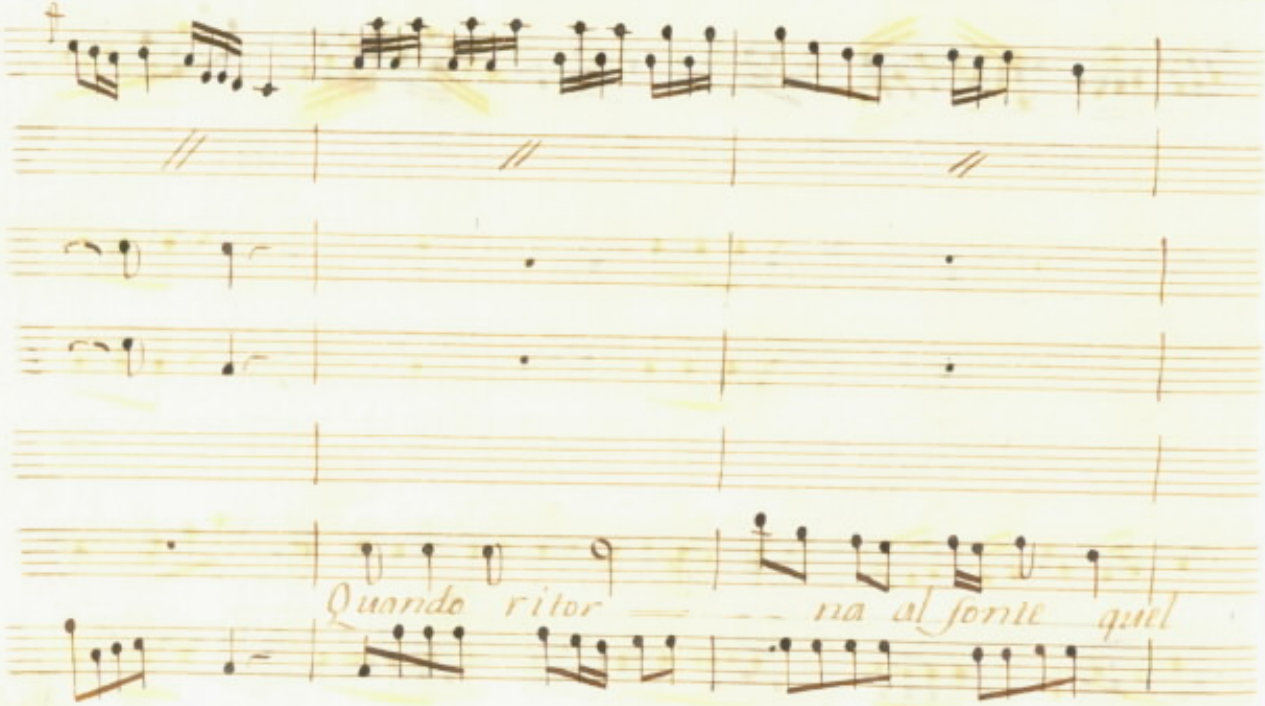

cristalino umor quel cristalino umor di, ch'io non l'a

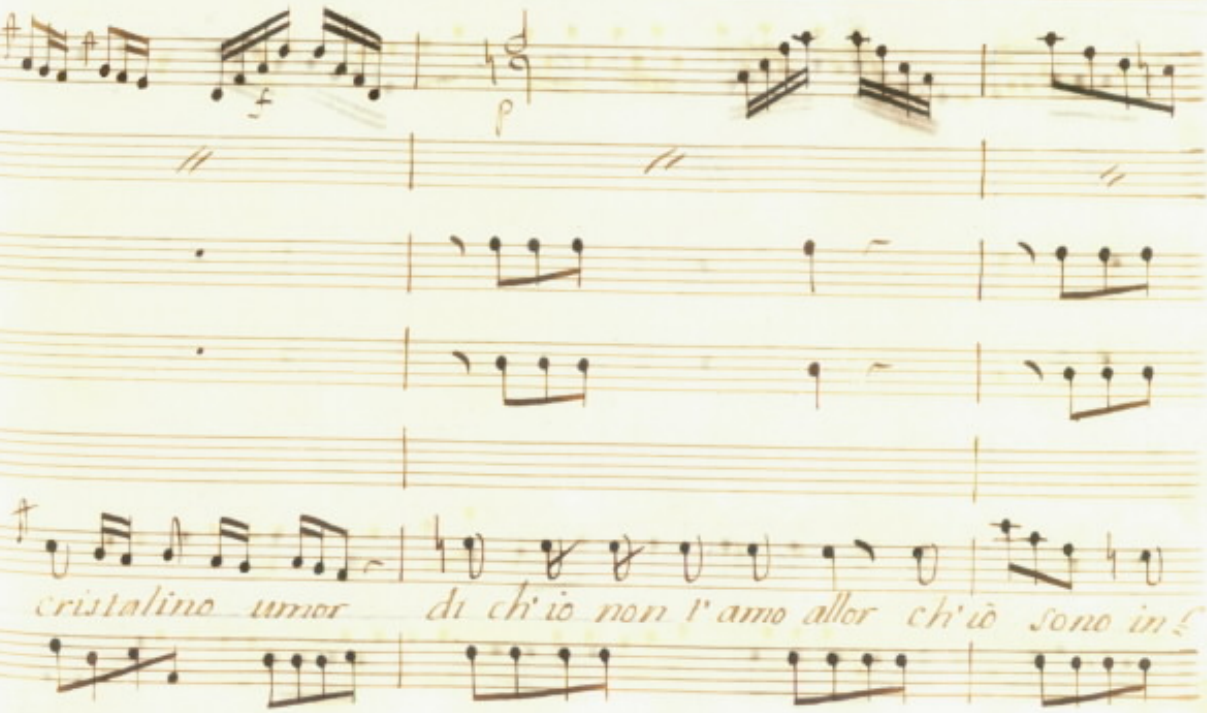

lor ch'io so - no infido
Quando ritorna al fonte

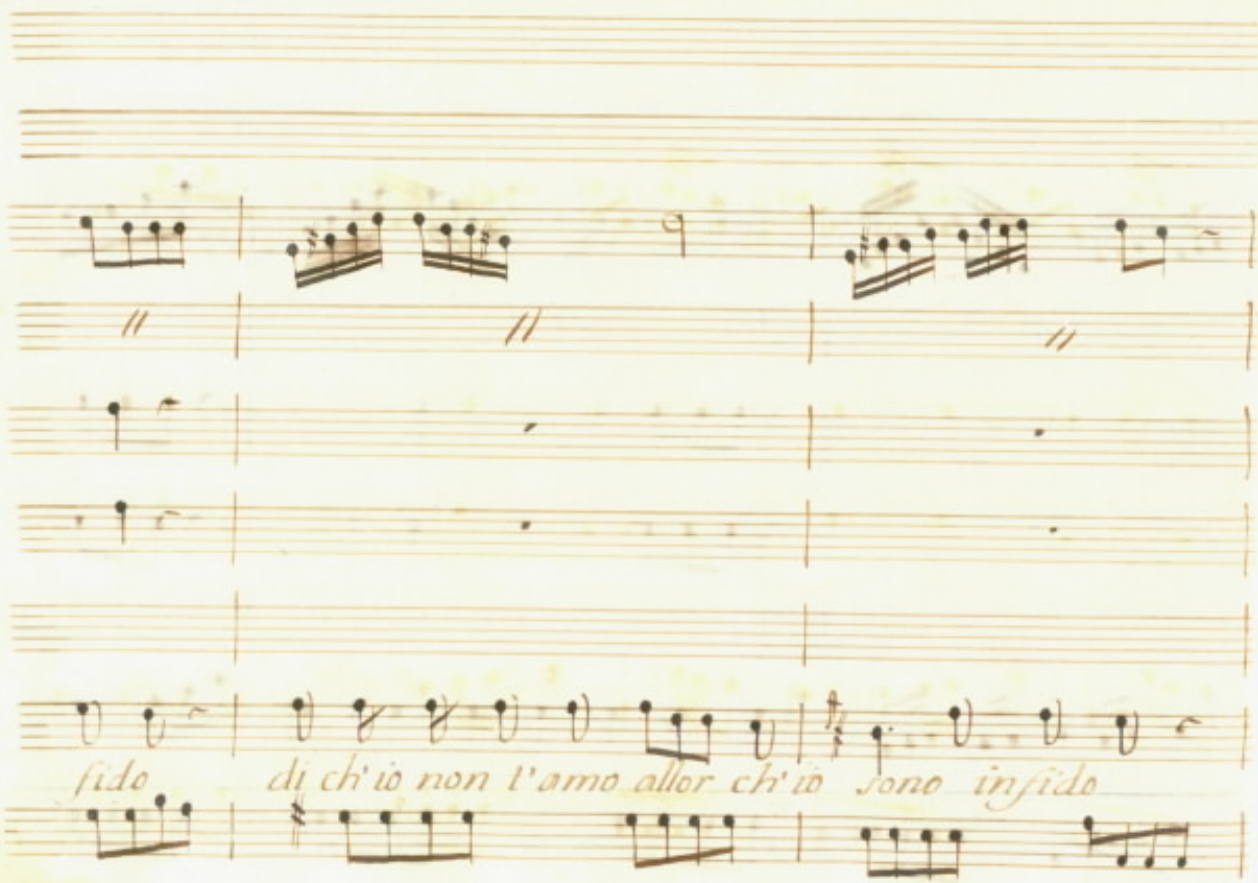

cristalino umor di ch'io non t'amo allor, chi sono in

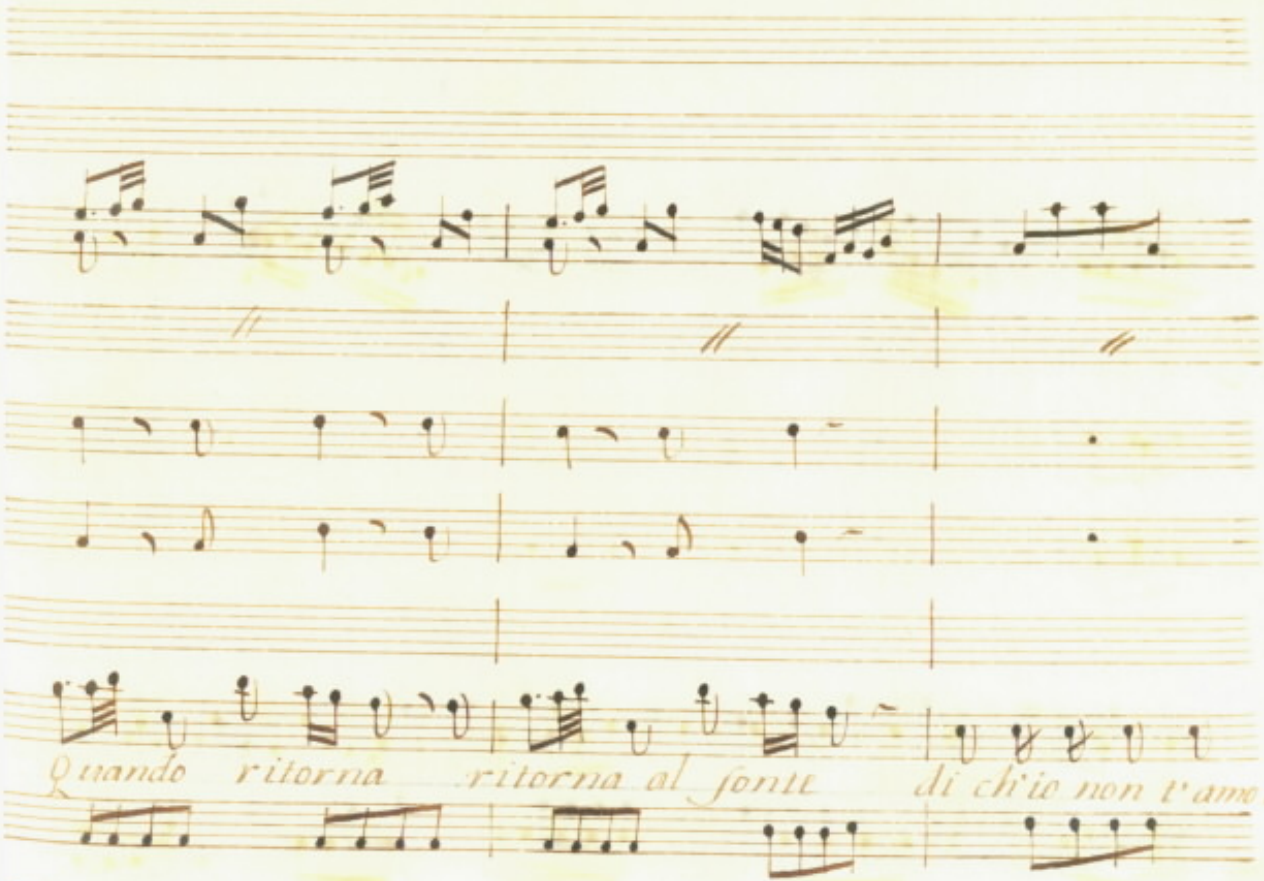

fido ch'io sono infido di ch'io non l'amo allor ch'io sono infi

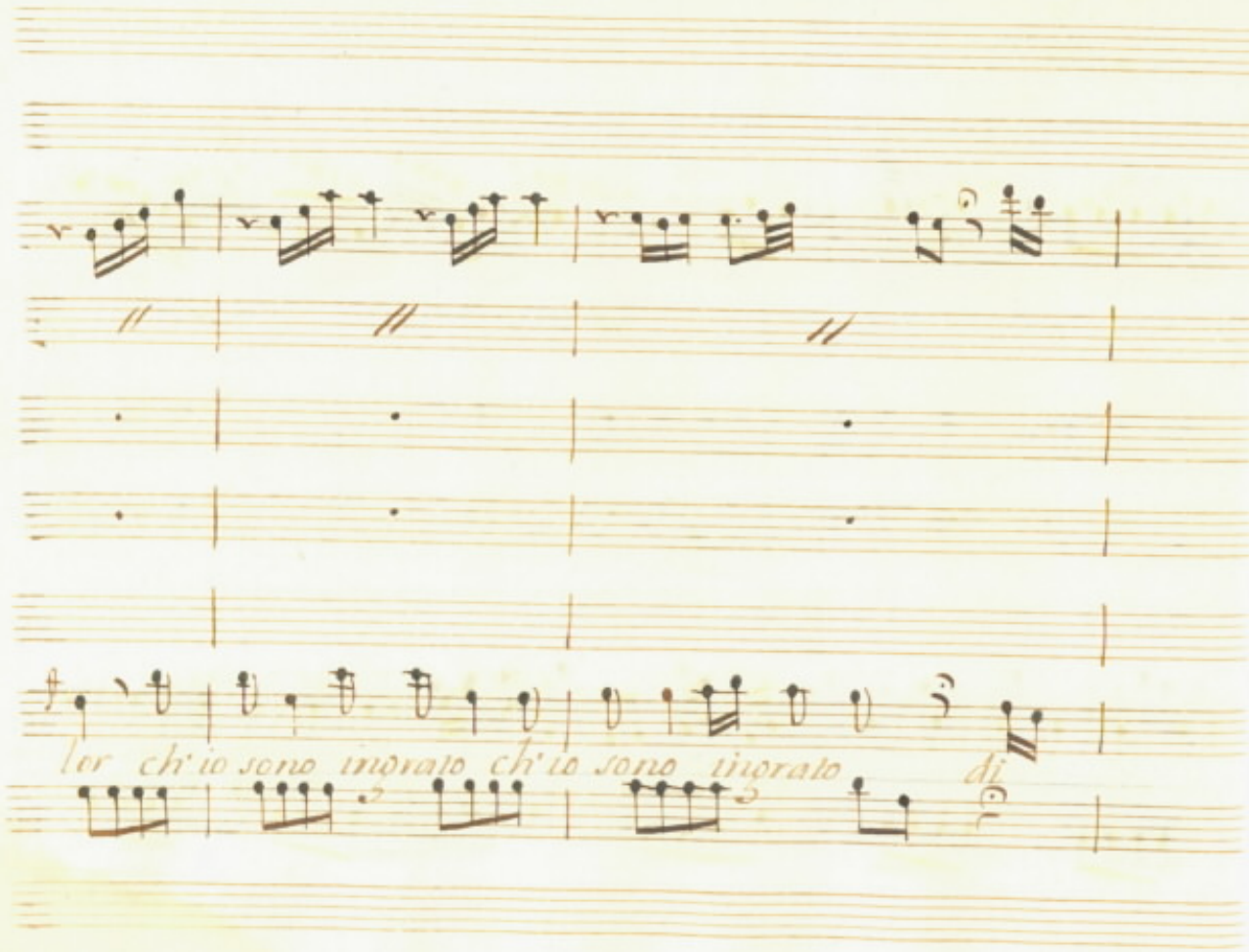

do di ch'io non t'amo allor ch'io sono infido.

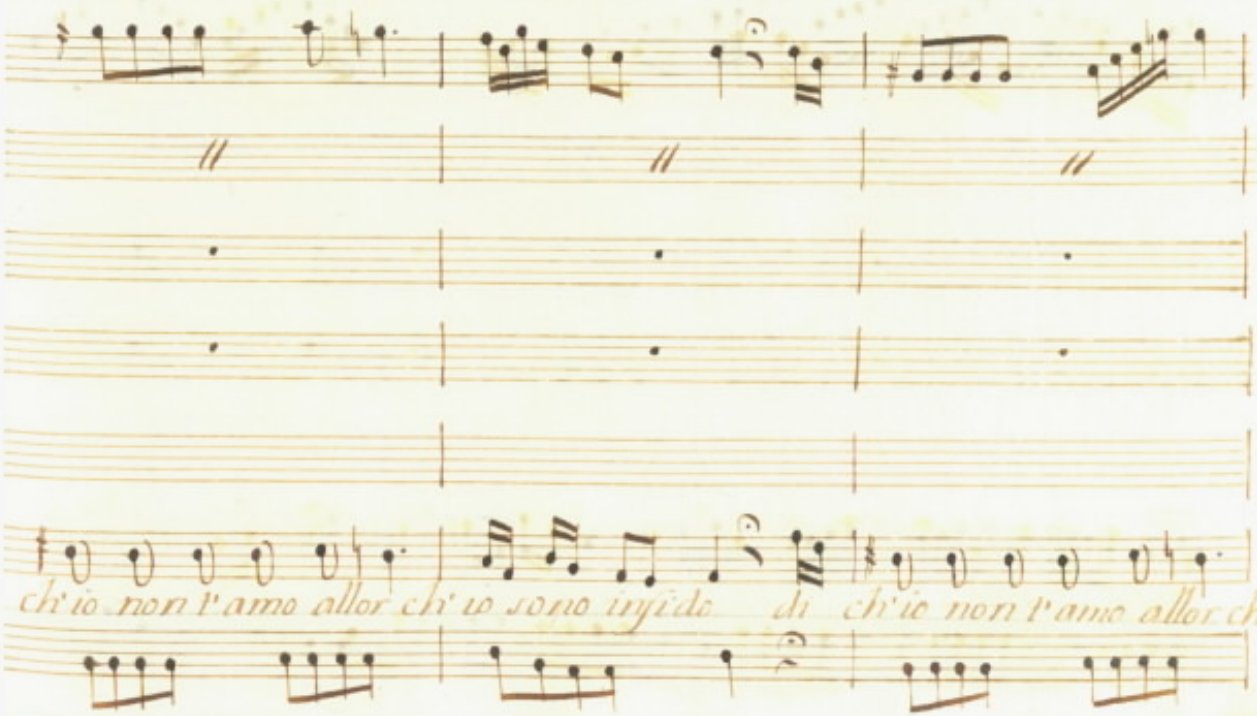

Quando ritor — — na al fonte quel

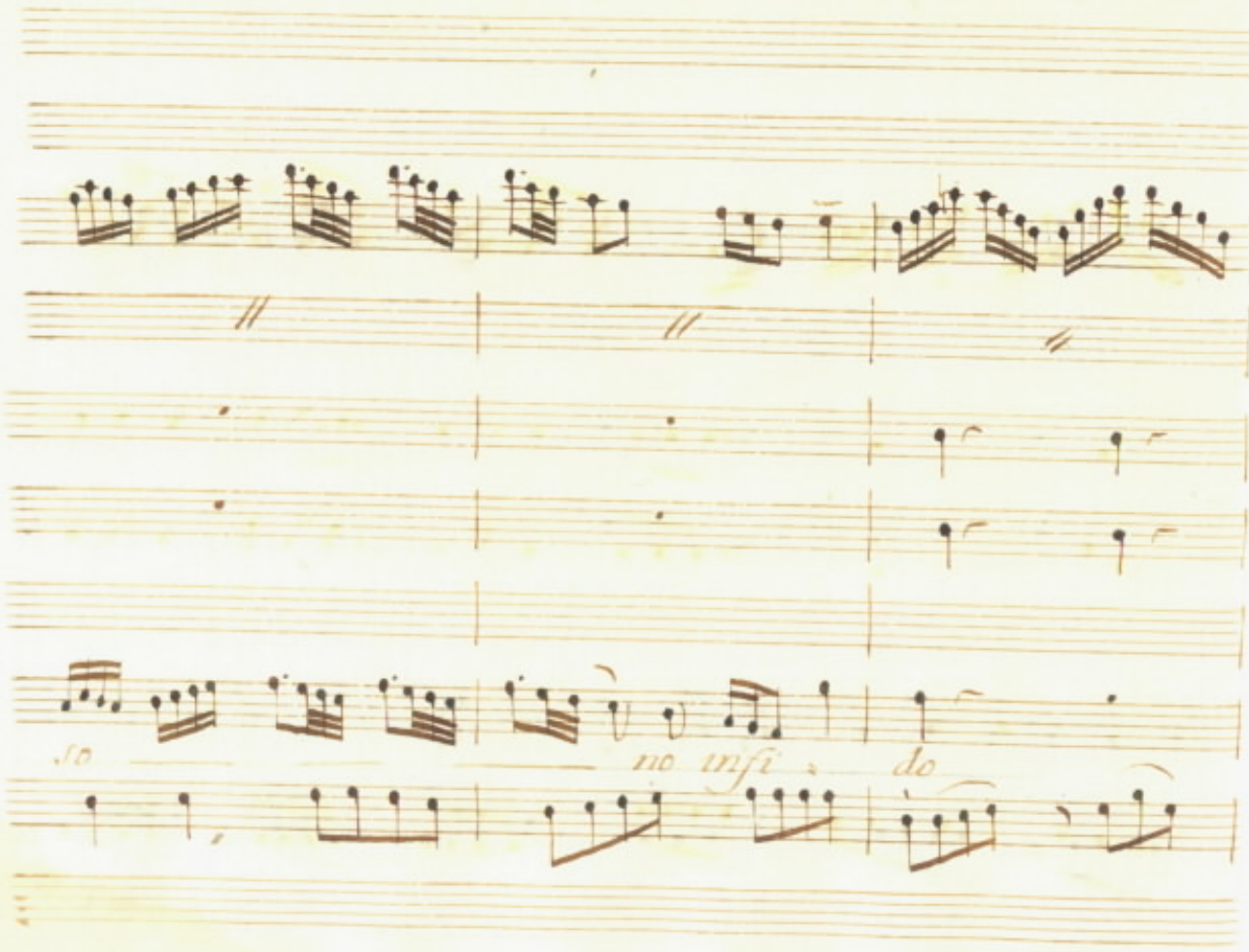

f
p
cristalino umor di ch'io non l'amo allor ch'io sono in

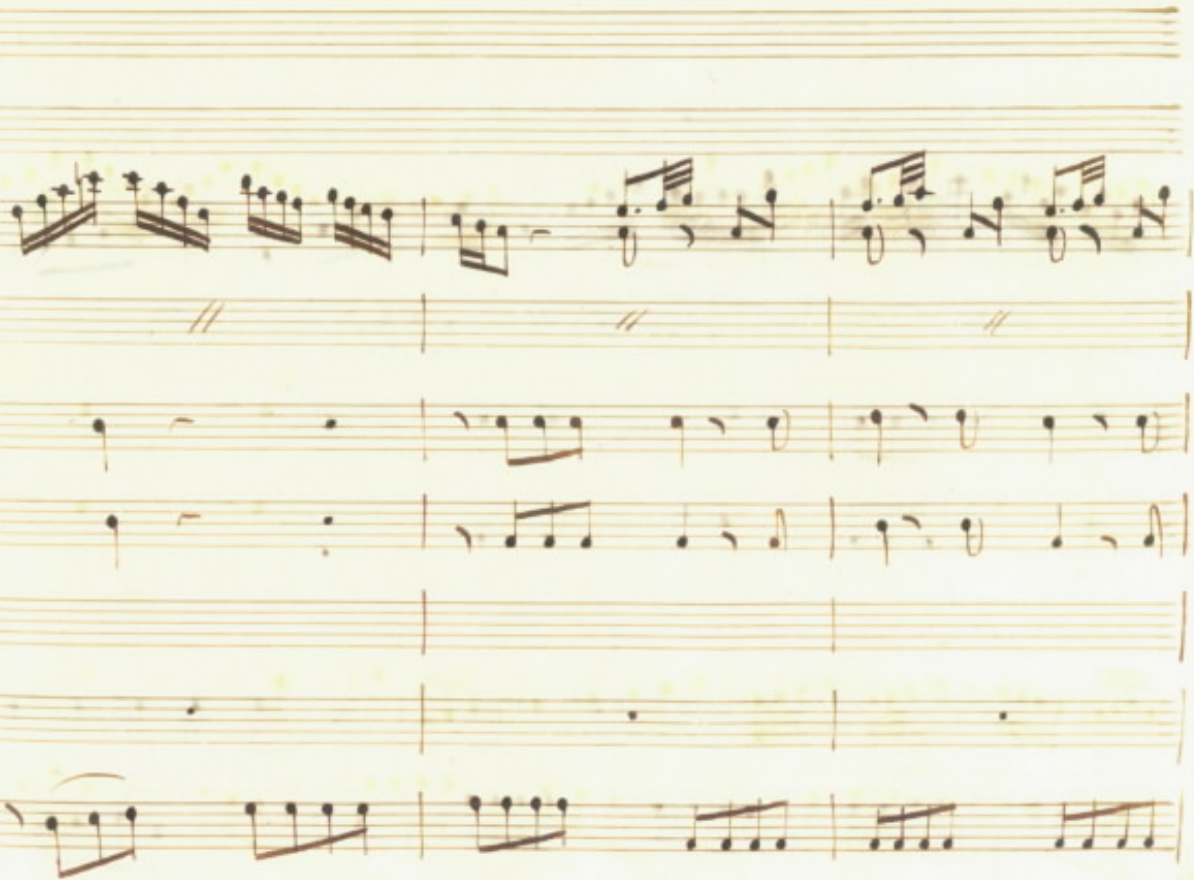

fido di ch'io non t'amo allor ch'io sono infido

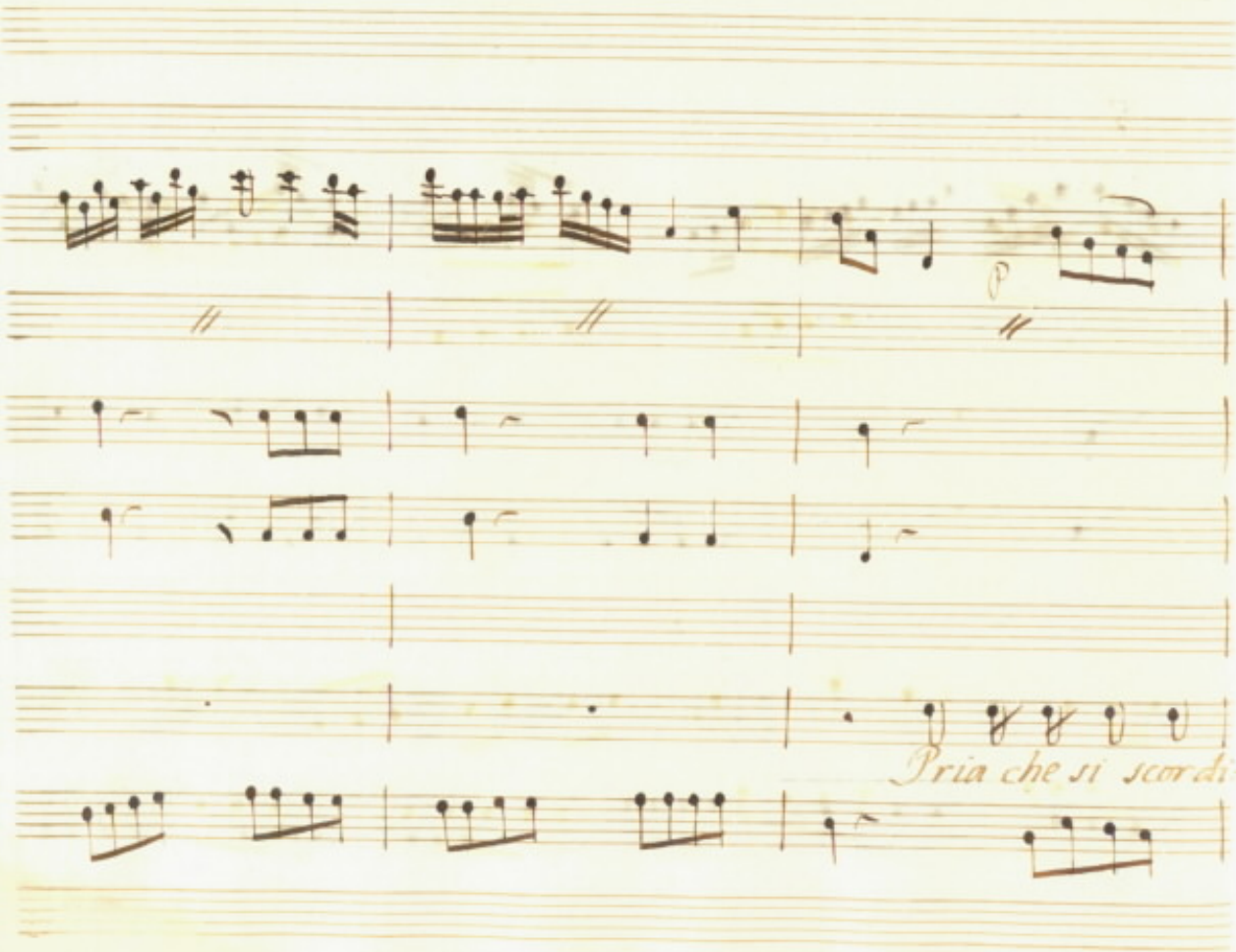

Quando ritorna ritorna al fonte di ch'io non t'amo al

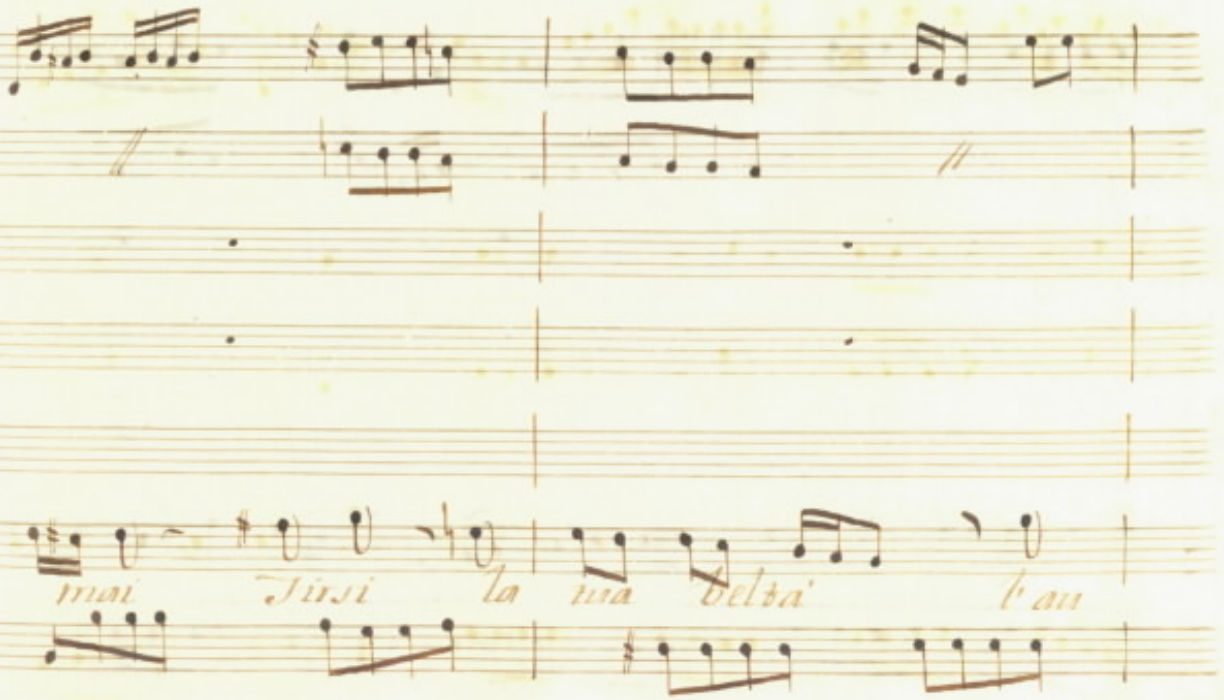

lor ch'io sono inorato ch'io sono inorato di

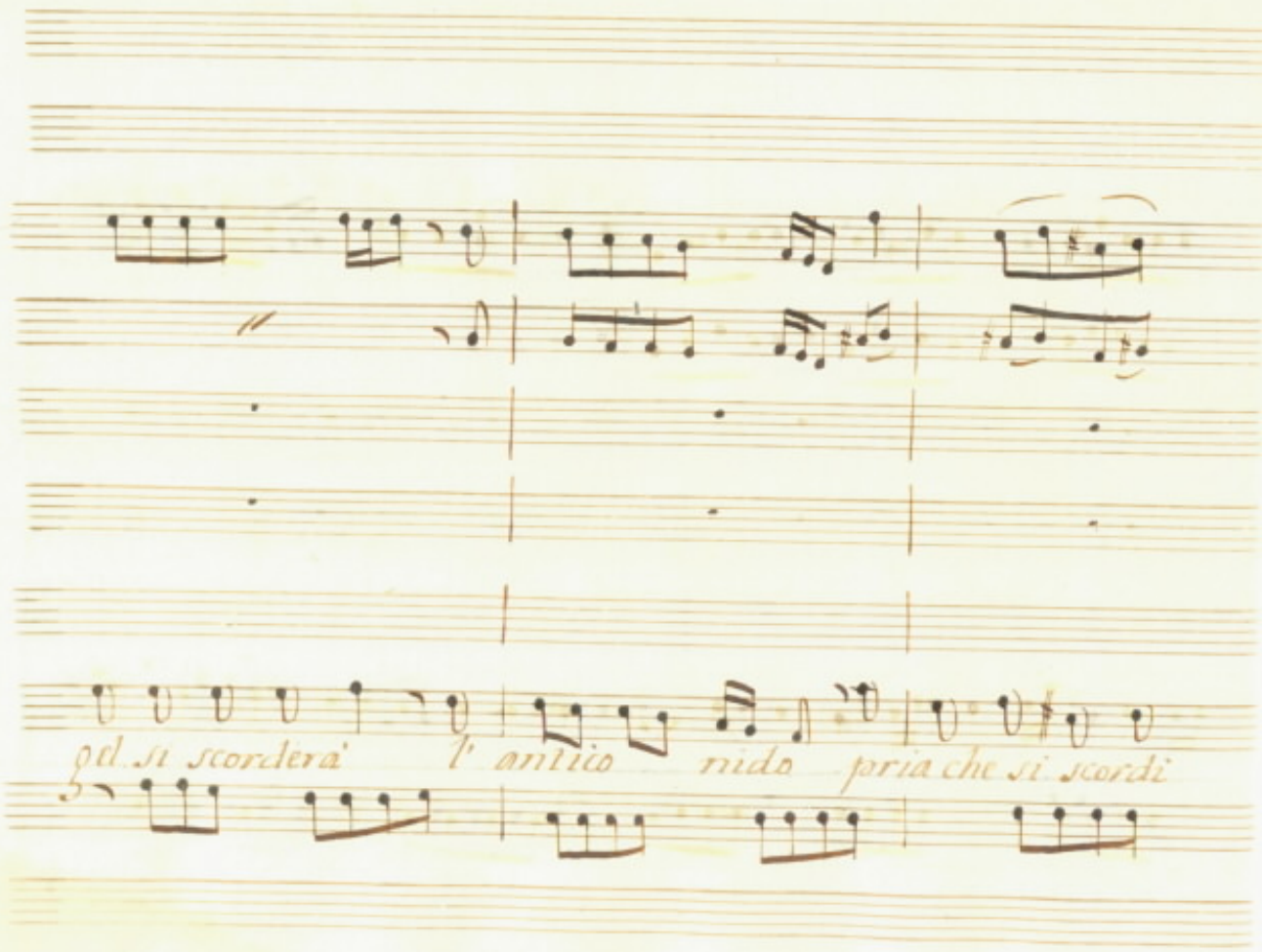

ch'io non l'amo allor ch'io sono invida di ch'io non l'amo allor ch'io

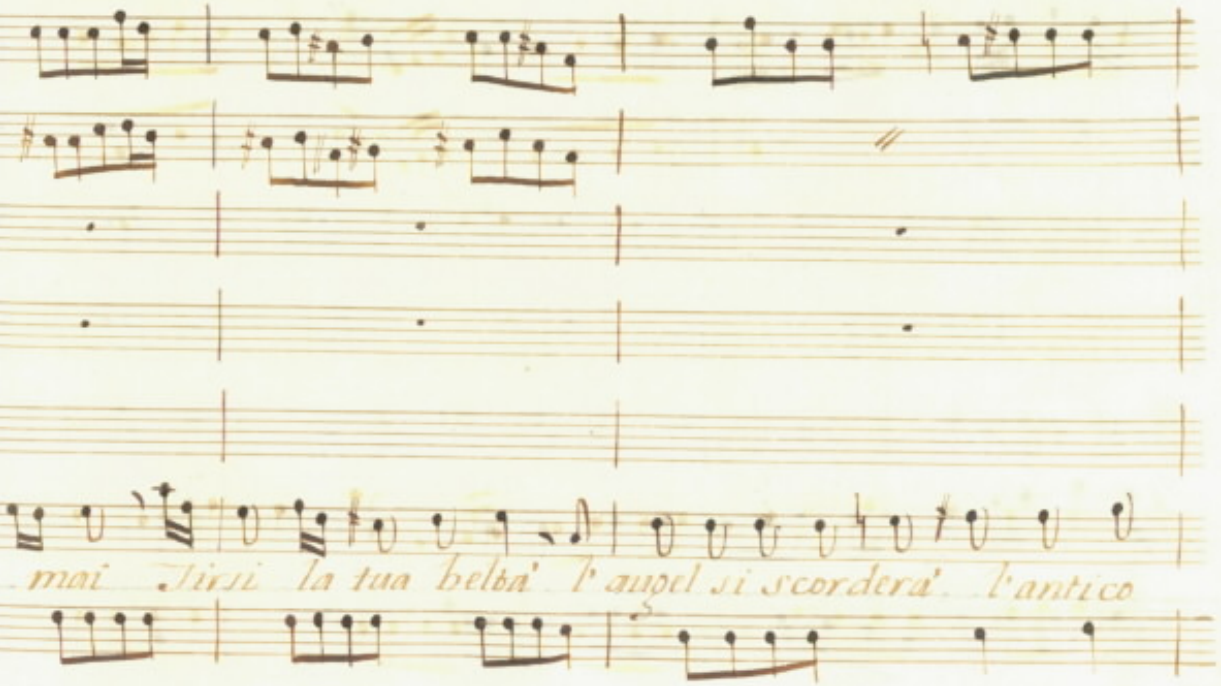

no
no insi
do

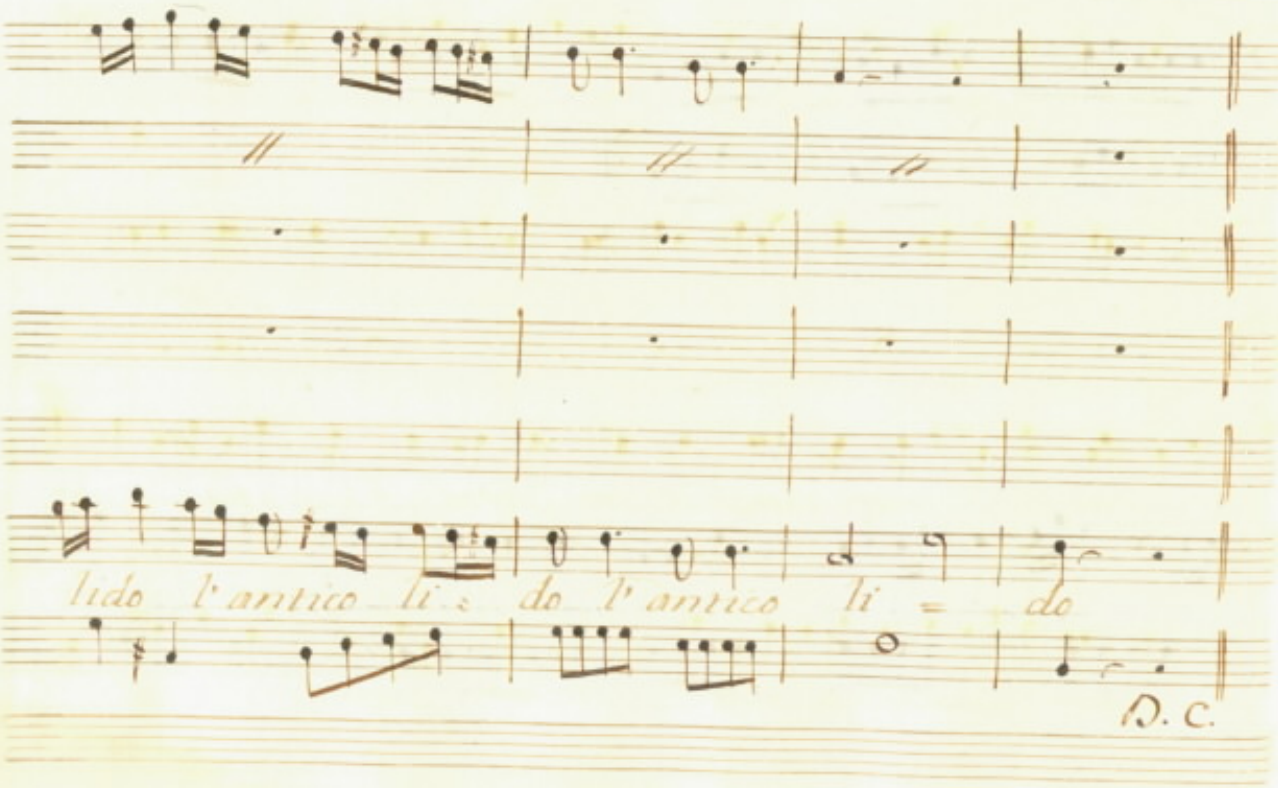



Pria che si scordi


mai
Tirsi
la
tua
bella
l'an


gd. si scorderà l' antico nido pria che si scordi


mai Tirsi la tua belta' l'augel si scordera' l'antico


lido l'antico li = do l'antico li = do
D. C.

Rec.uo

Orl

Purti raggiungerò, barbaro imbelle. Sic fig:

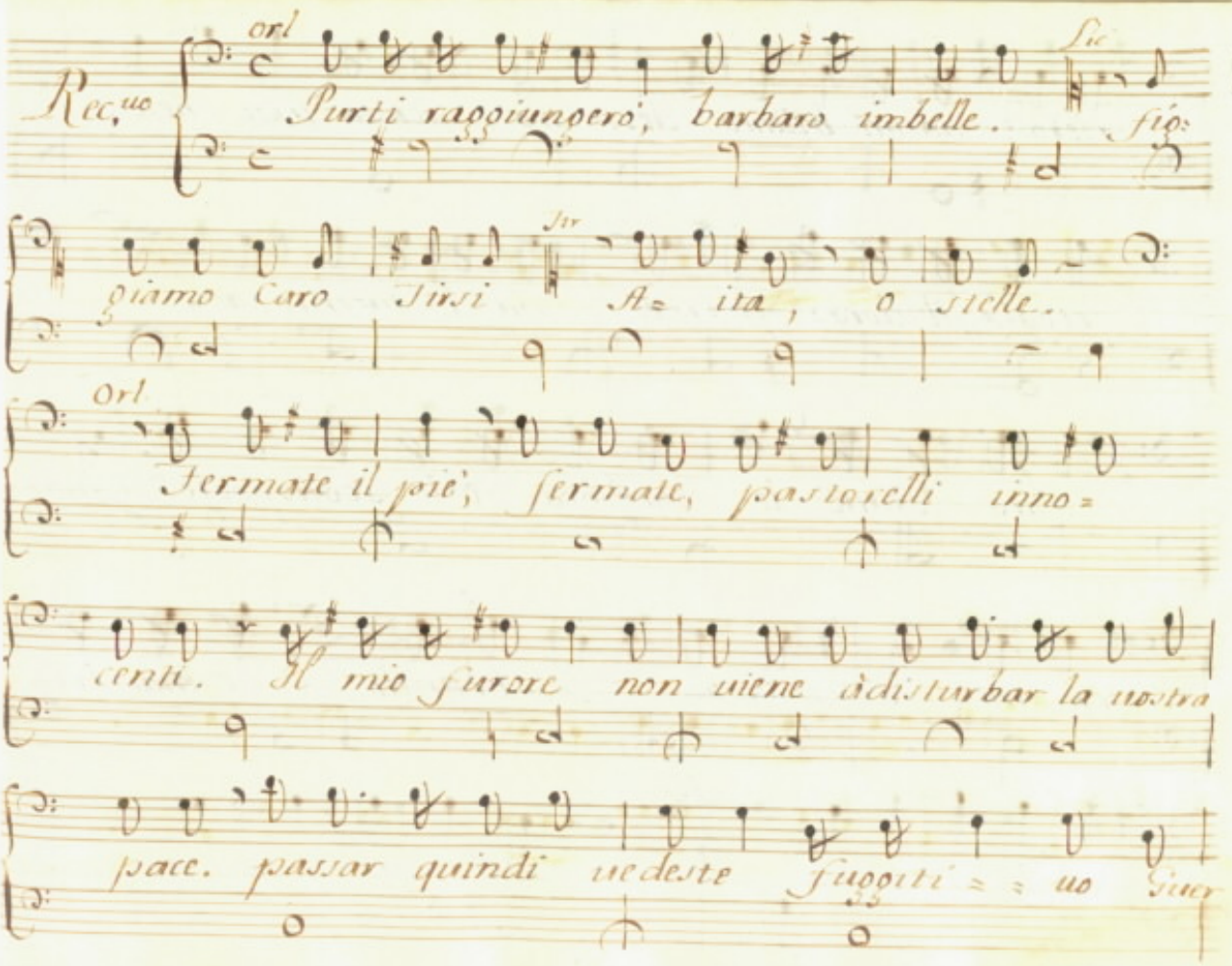
giamo Caro Tirsi Str A= ita, o stelle.

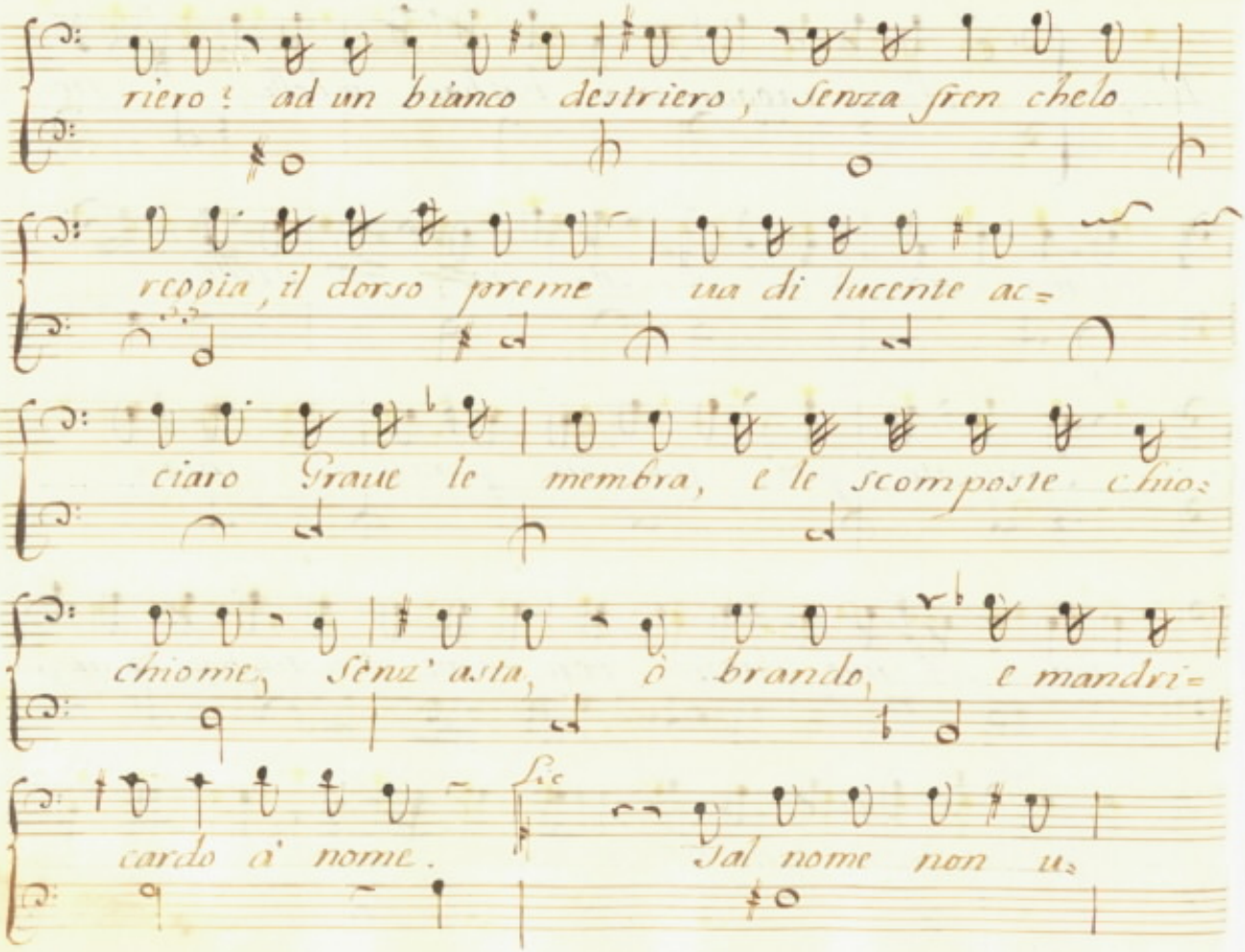
Orl

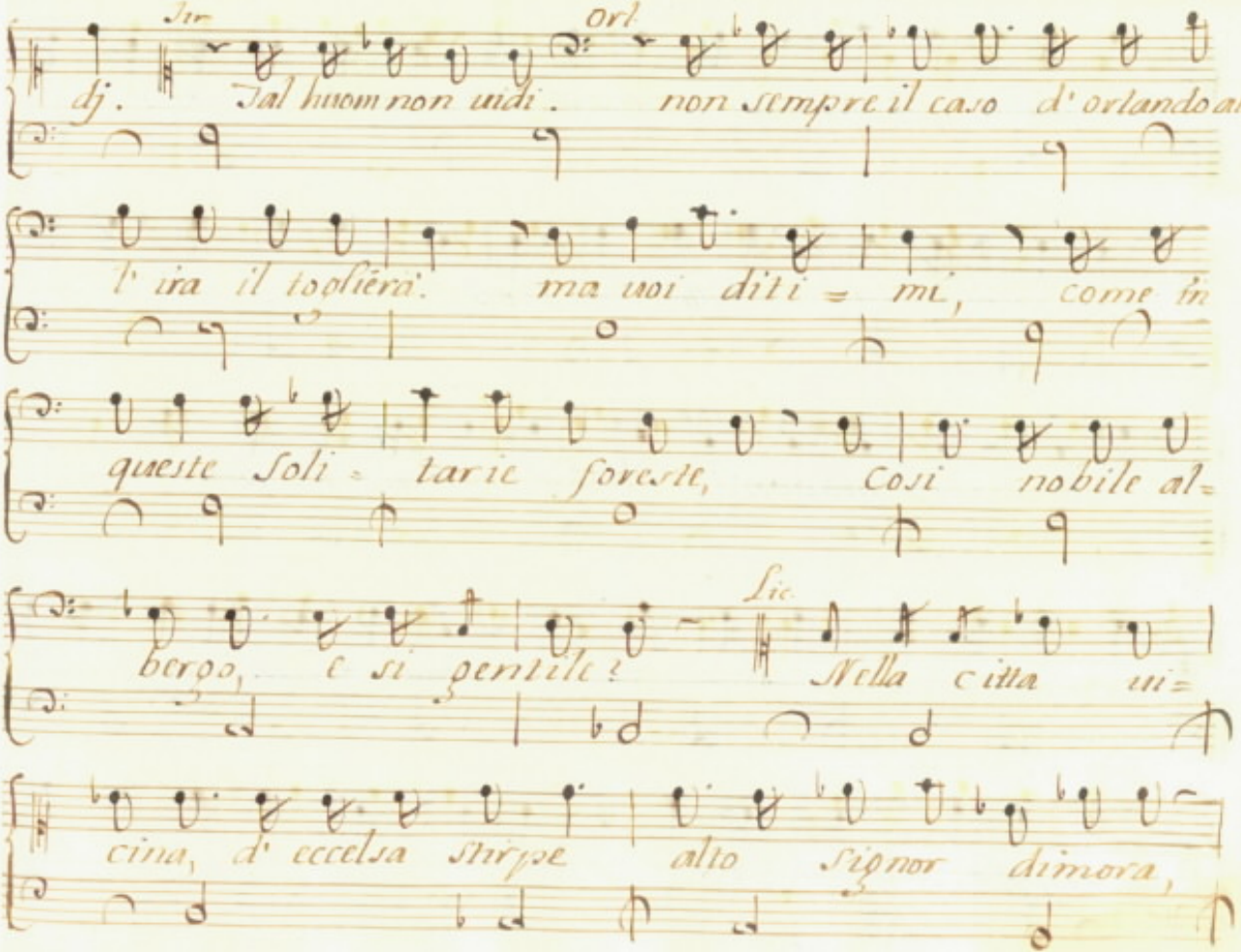
Fermate il piè, fermate, pastorelli inno=

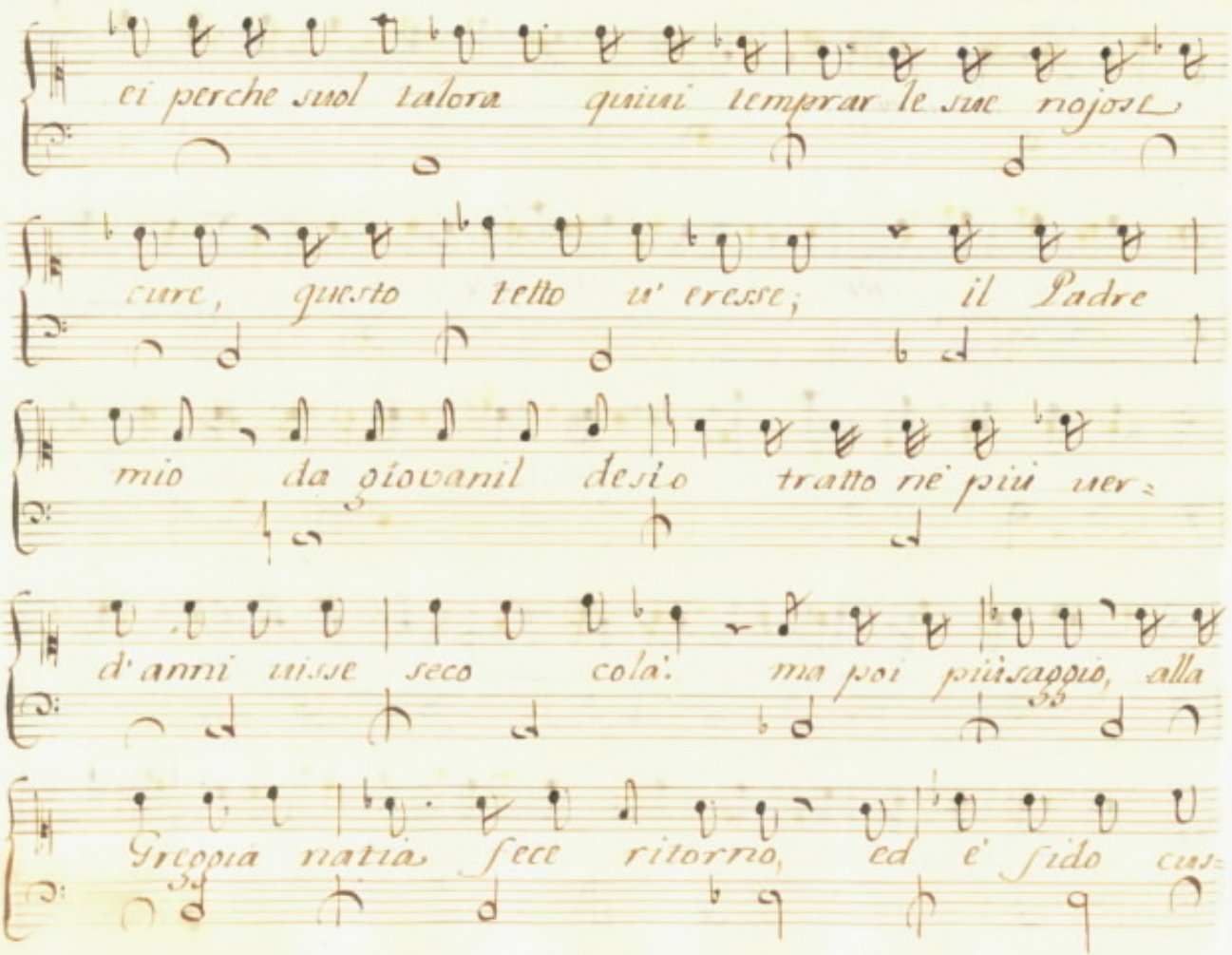
centi. Il mio furore non uiene à disturbar la uostra

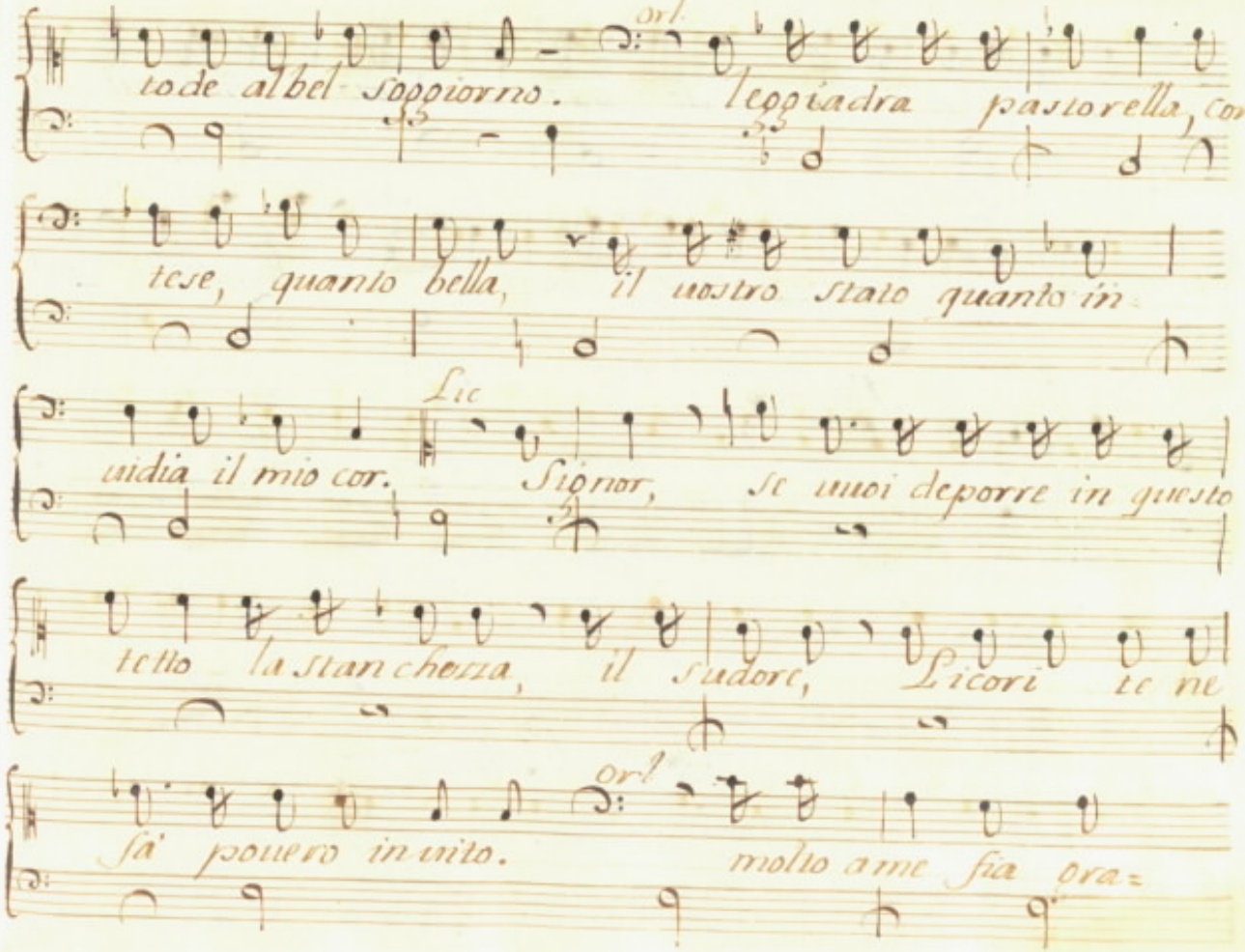
pace. passar quindi uedeste fuggiti = = uo Guer

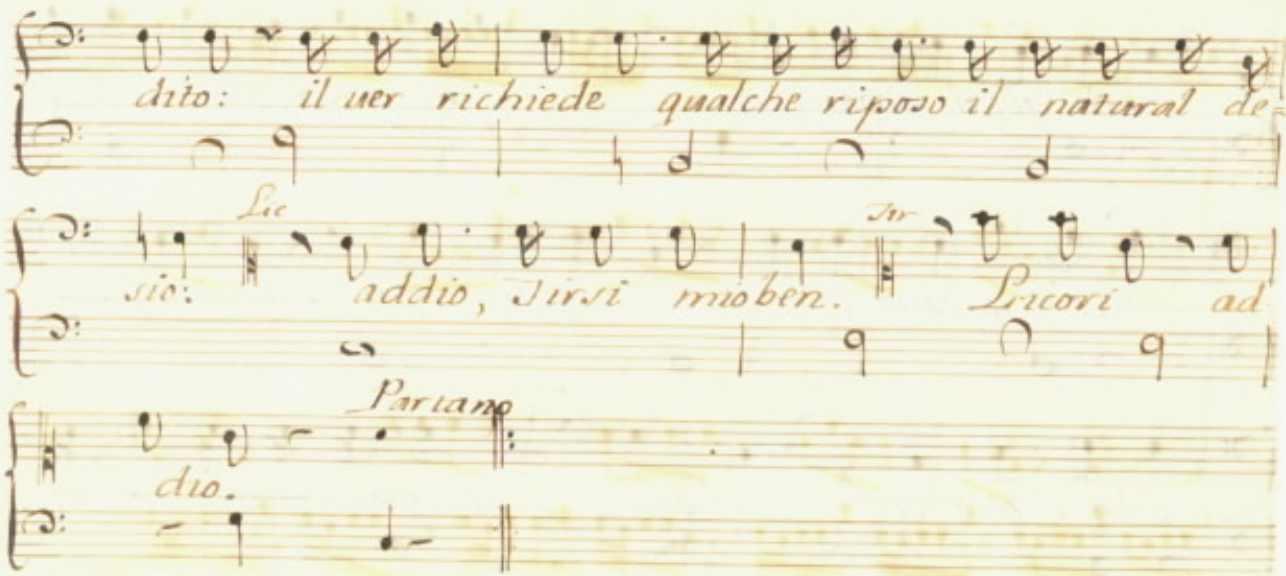



riero! ad un bianco destriero, senza fren chelo
ricopia, il dorso preme ua di lucente ac=
ciaro Graue le membra, e le scomposte chio=
chiome, senz' asta, ò brando, e mandri=
cardo à nome. Sic
Sal nome non u=


Sir
Orl
dj. Tal huom non uidi. non sempre il caso d' orlando ak
l' ira il toglierà. ma uoi diti = mi, come in
queste Soli = tarie foreste, cosi nobile al=
Sic
bergo, e si gentile? Nella citta ui=
cina, d' eccelsa stirpe alto Signor dimora,


ci perche suol talora quiui temprar le sue nojose
cure, questo tetto u' eresse; il Padre
mio da giovanil desio tratto nè più uer-
d'anni uisse seco colà. ma poi più saggio, alla
Gregoria natia fece ritorno, ed è fido cus-


to de al bel soggiorno. Leggiadra pastorella, cor.
tese, quanto bella, il nostro stato quanto in
uidia il mio cor. Sig.nor, se uoi deporre in questo
tetto la stanchezza, il sudore, Licori te ne
sa' pouero inuito. molto a me fia ora=



dito: il uer richiede qualche riposo il natural de=

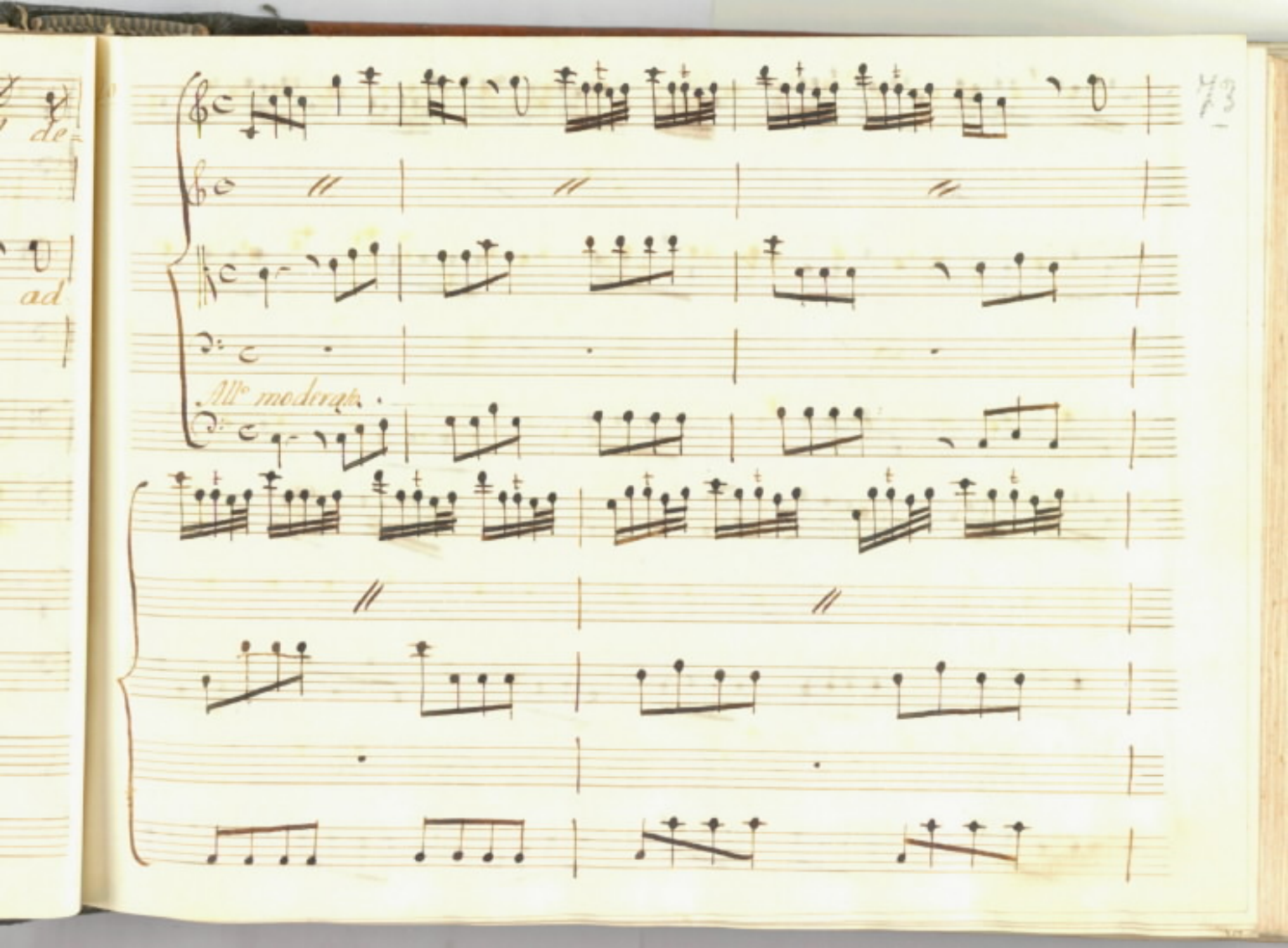
Lic

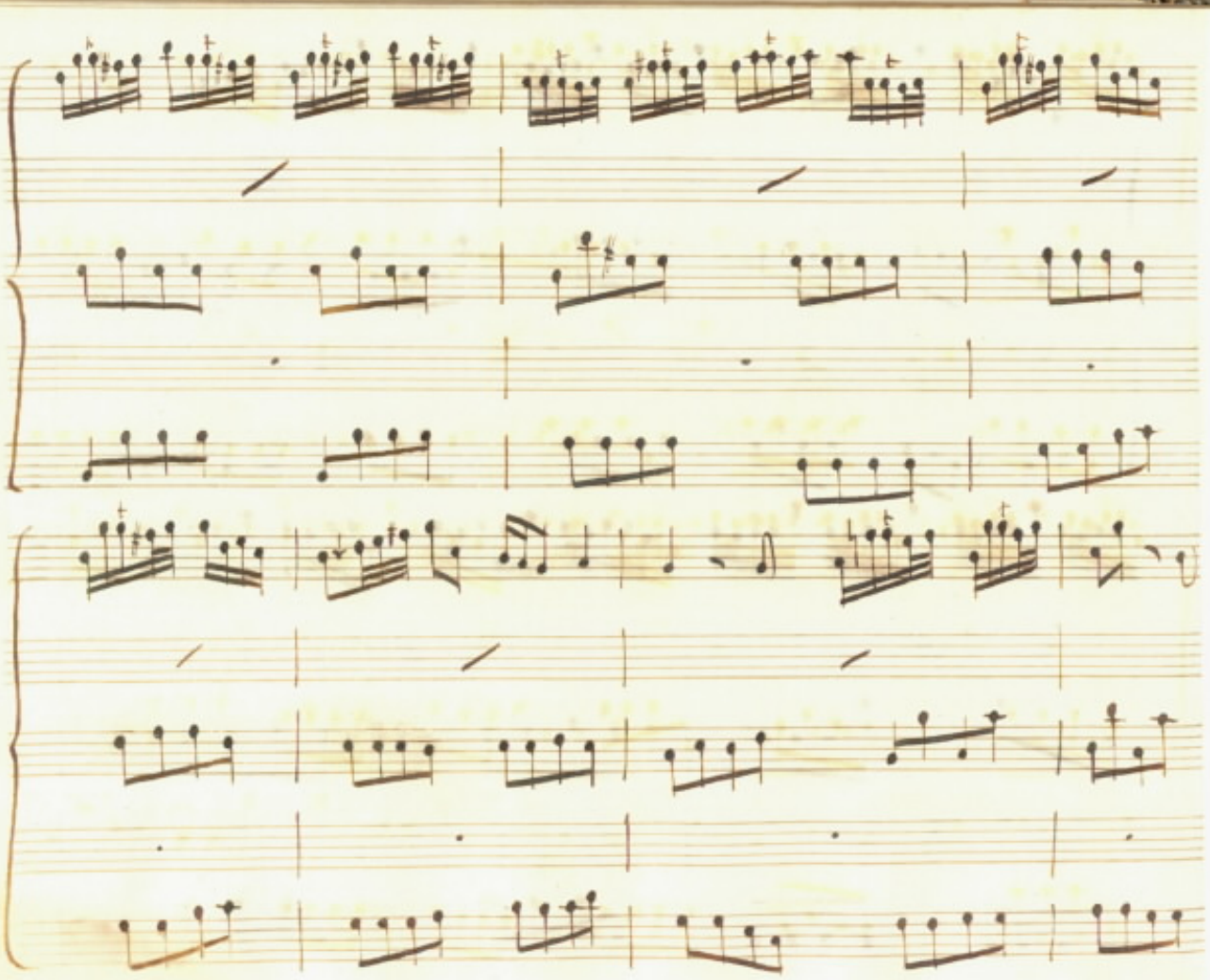
sio: addio, Tirsi mio ben. Tir Licori ad

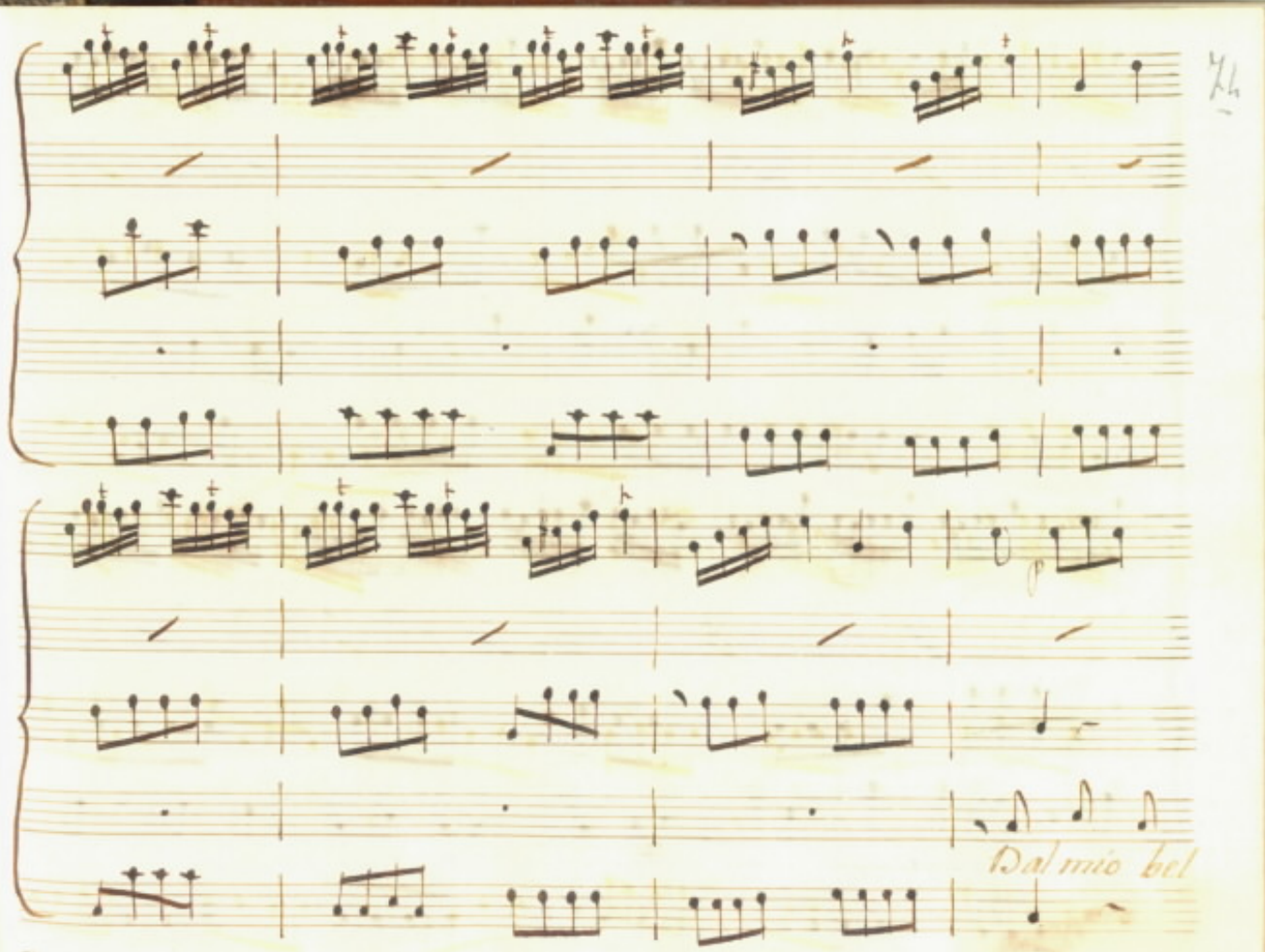
Partano

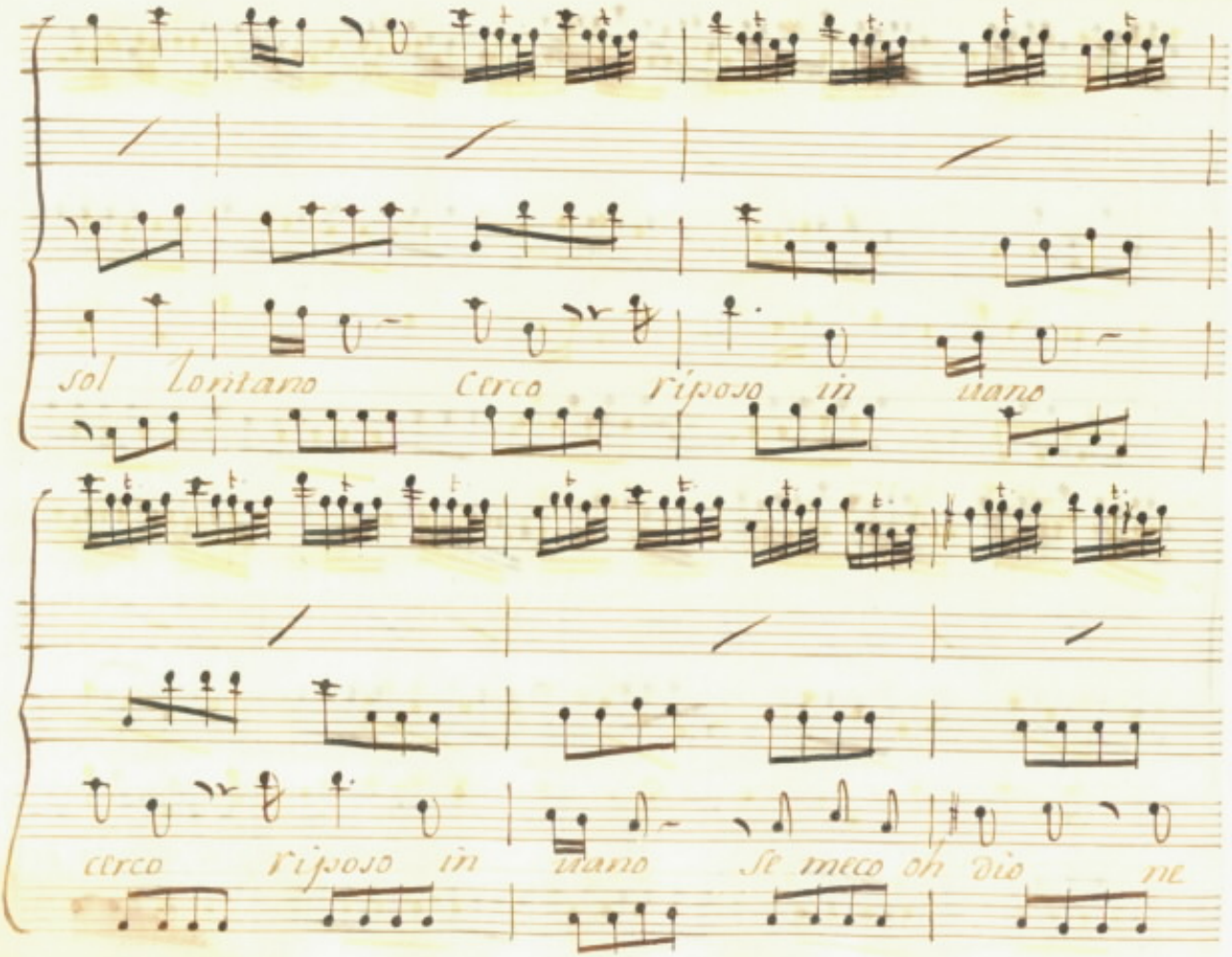
dio.

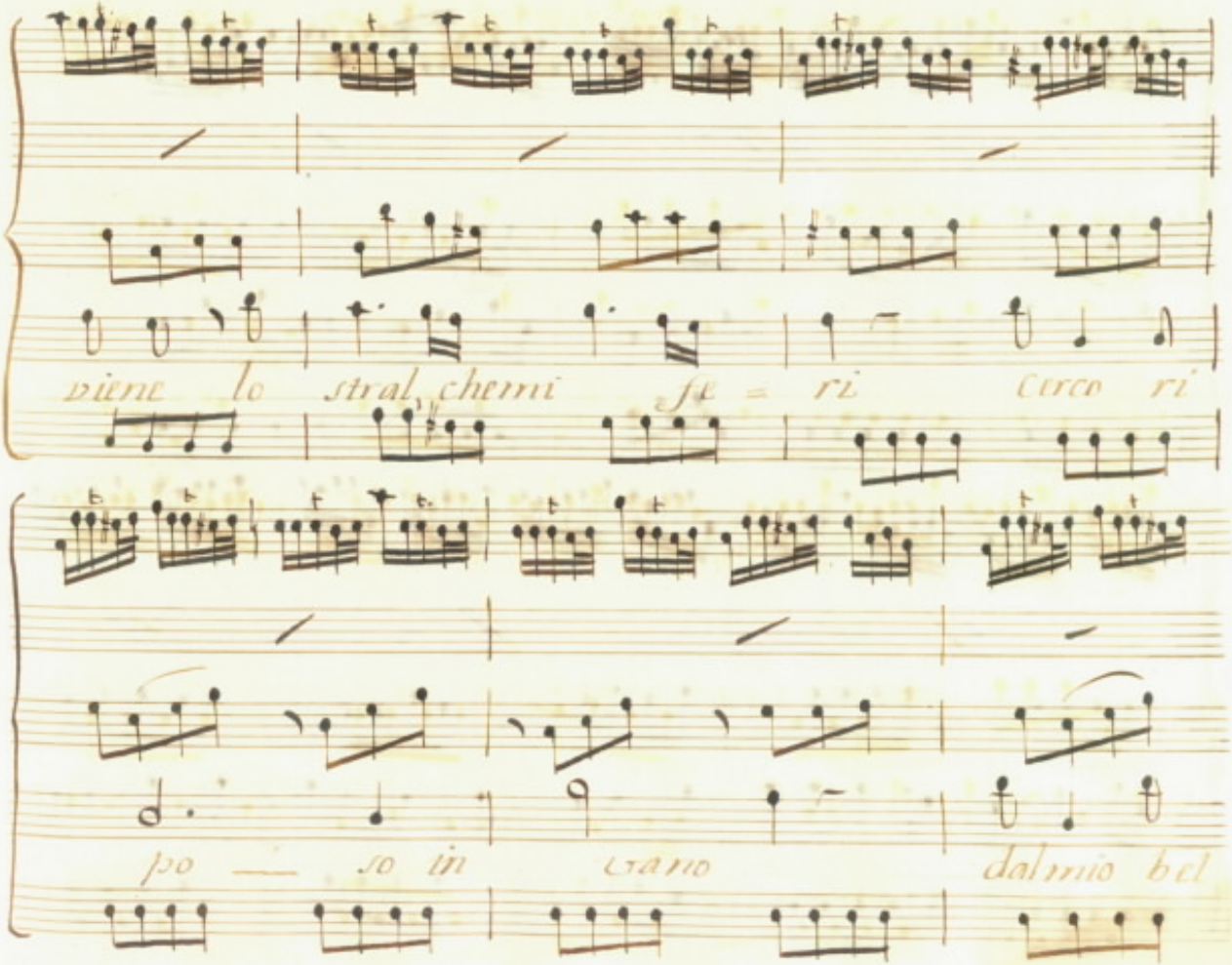
Sigue L'Aria

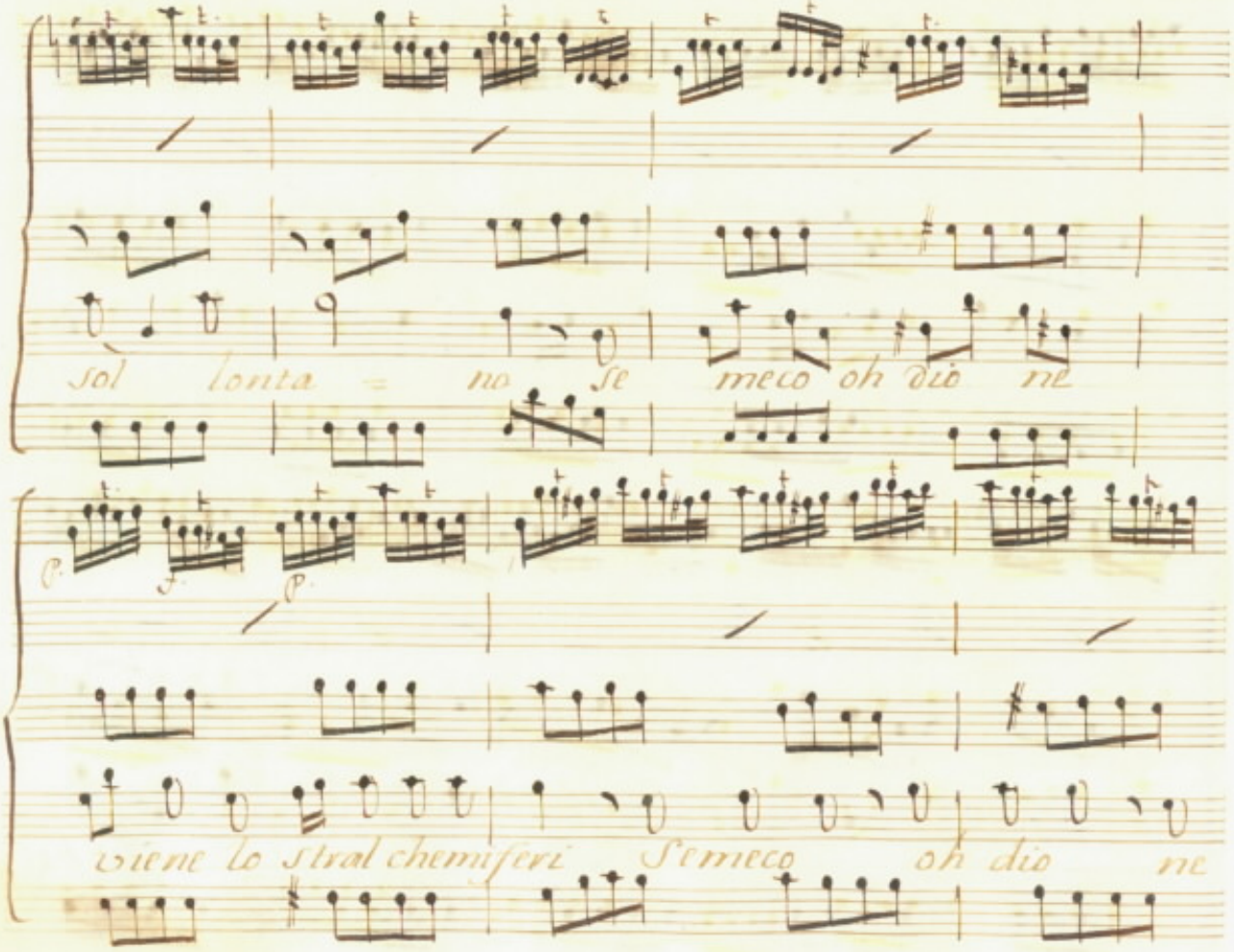

All.o moderato

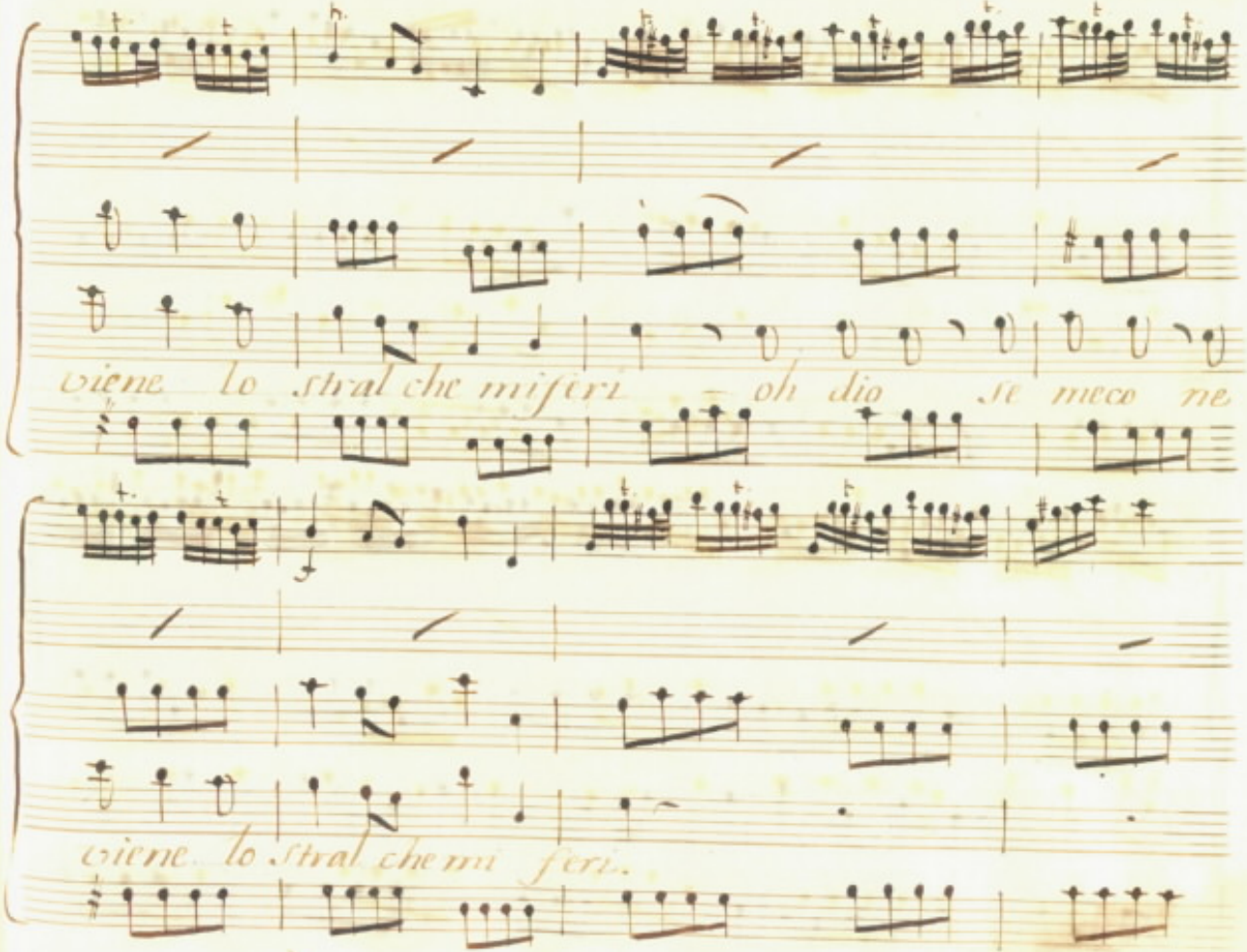


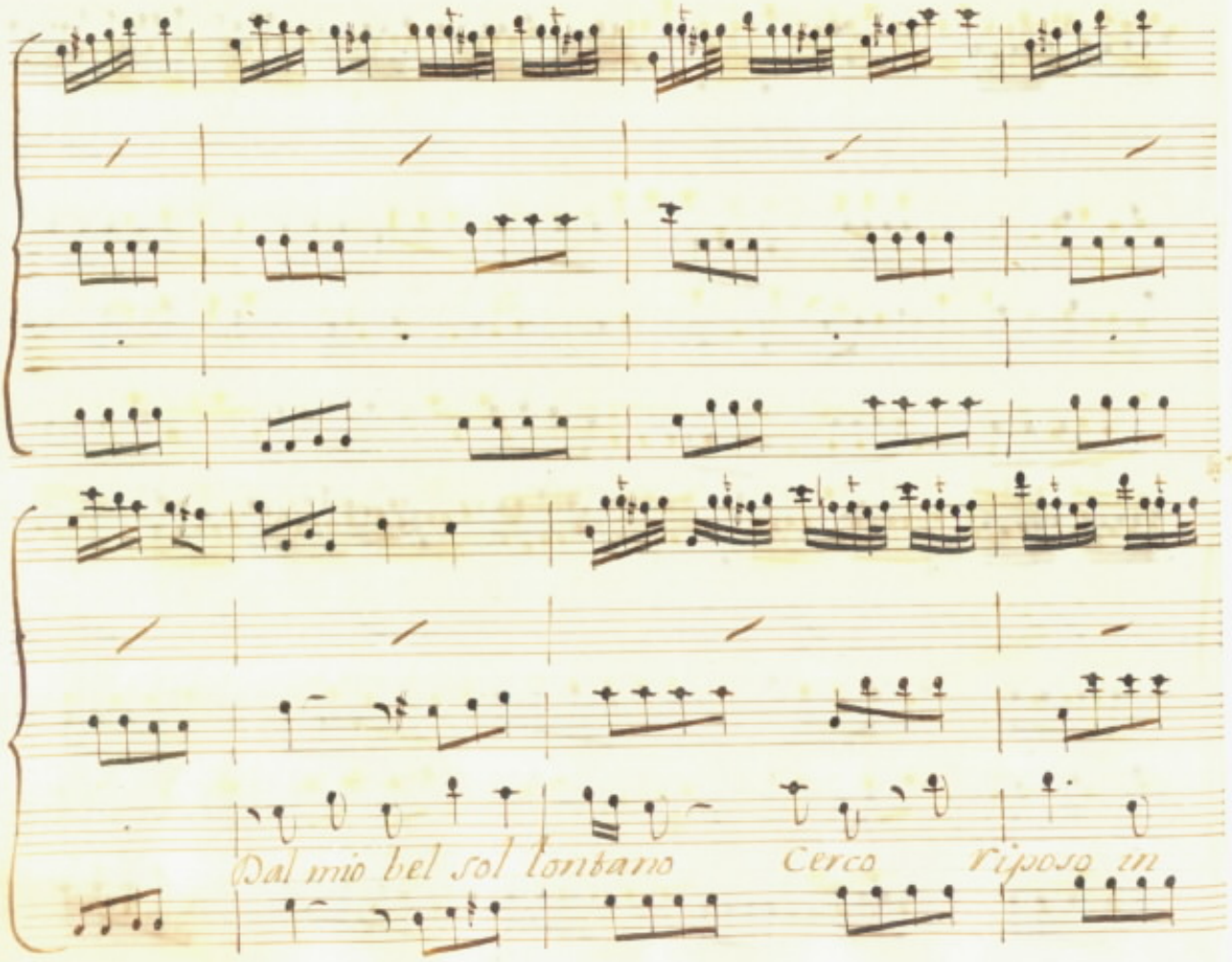

Dal mio bel

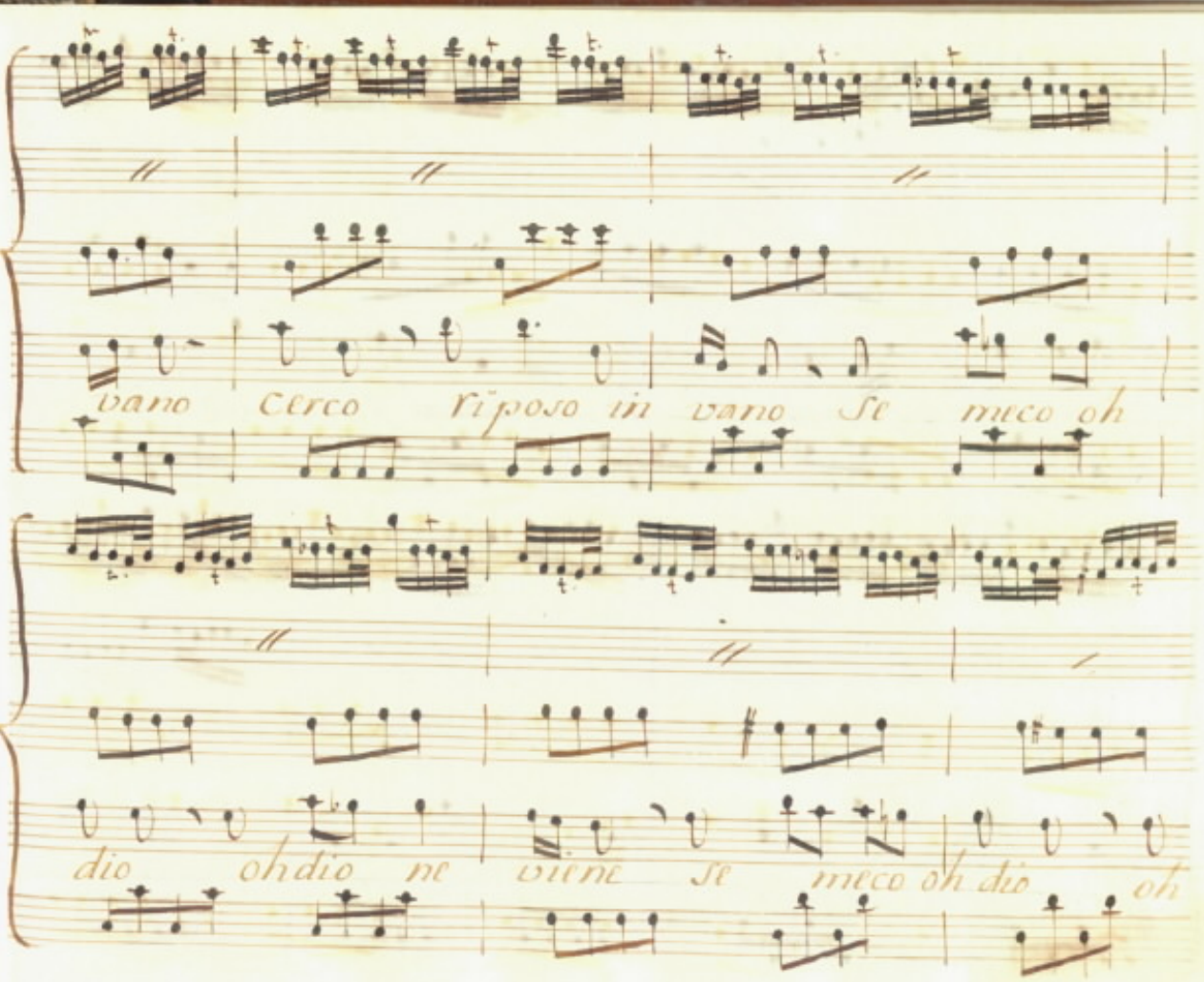

sol Lontano Cerco Riposo in Mano
Cerco Riposo in Mano Se meco oh Dio

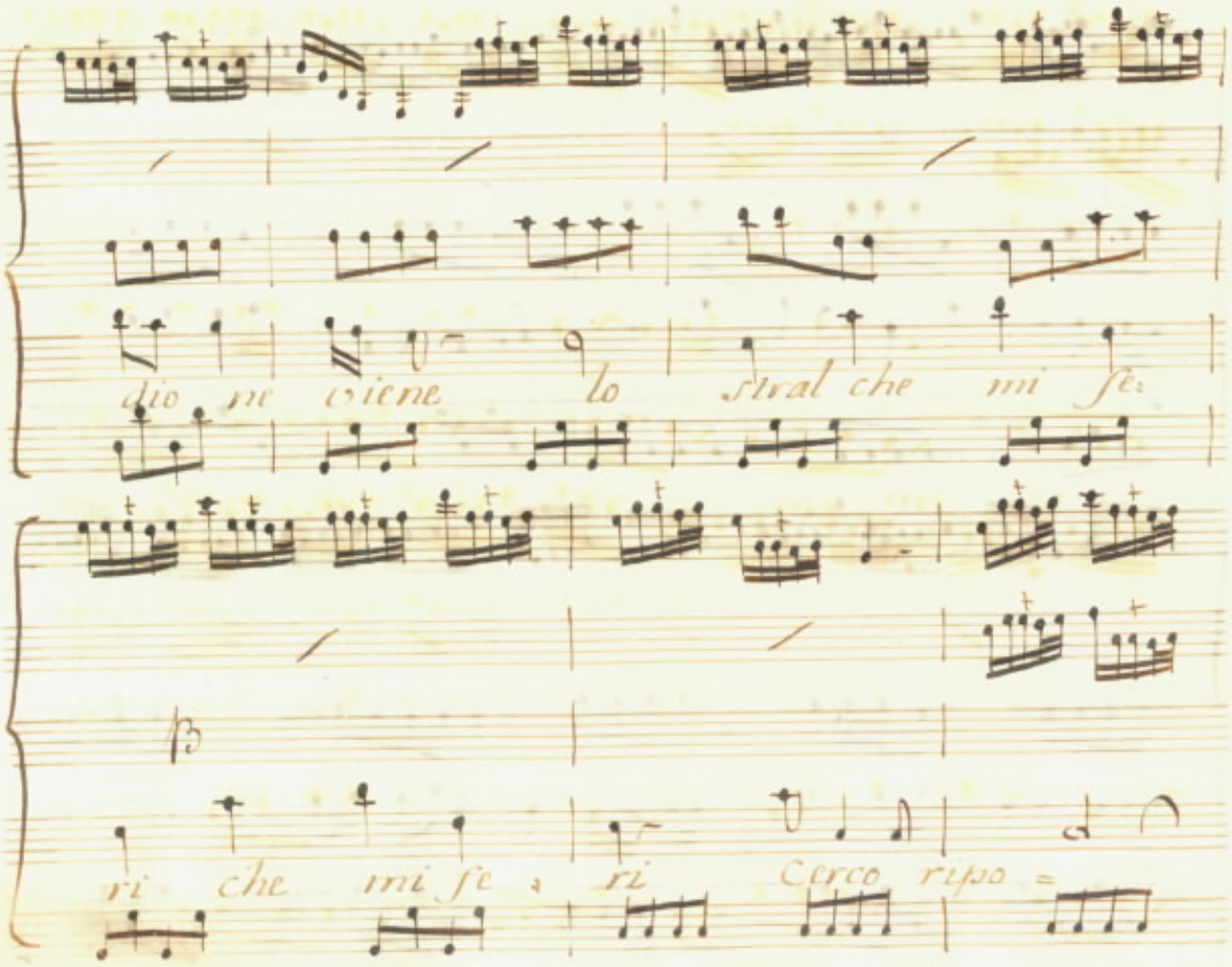

viene lo stral, chemi je = ri circo ri
po — so in cano dalmio bel

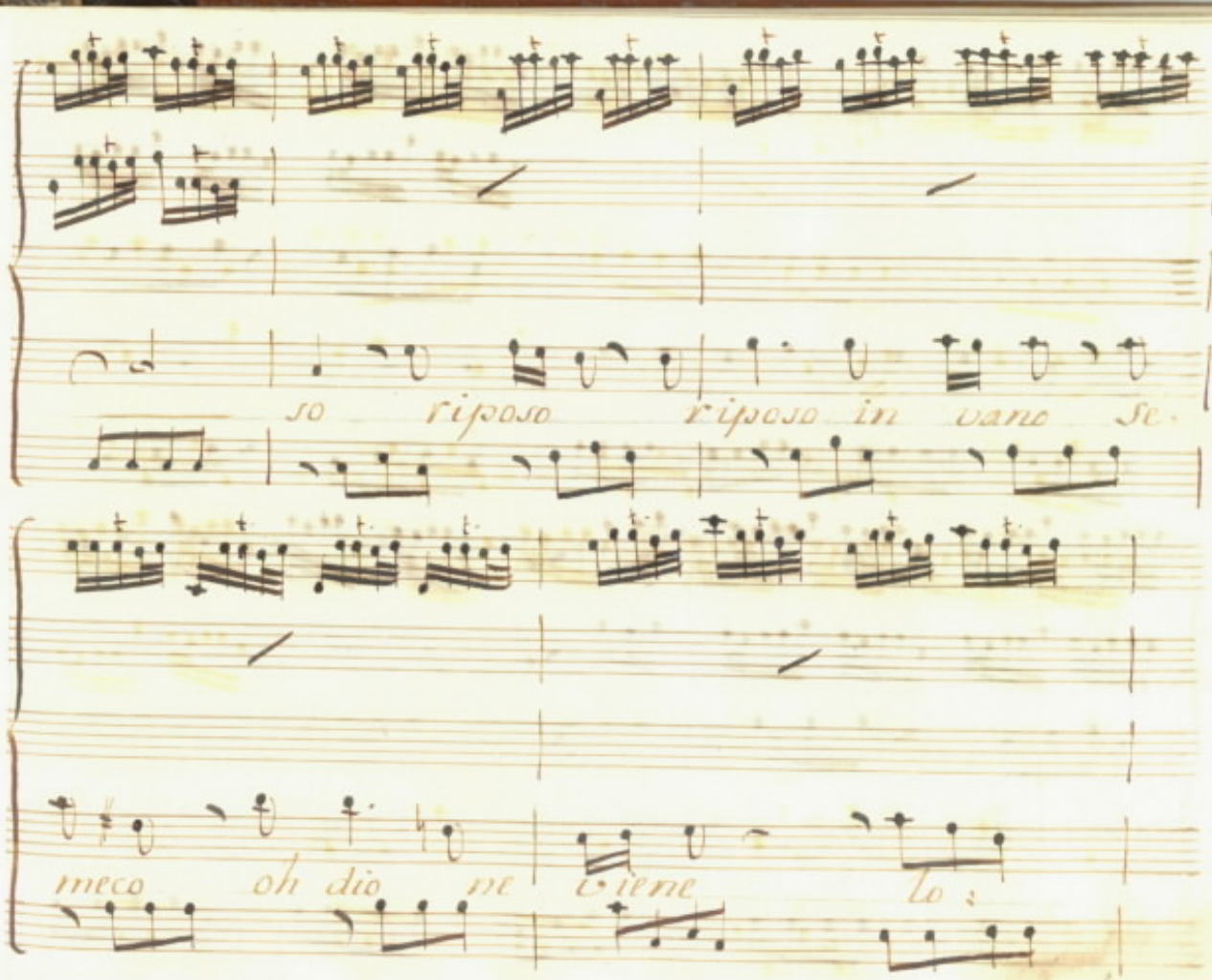

sol lonta = no se meco oh dio me
P. F. P.
viene lo stral chemiseri Semeco oh dio me

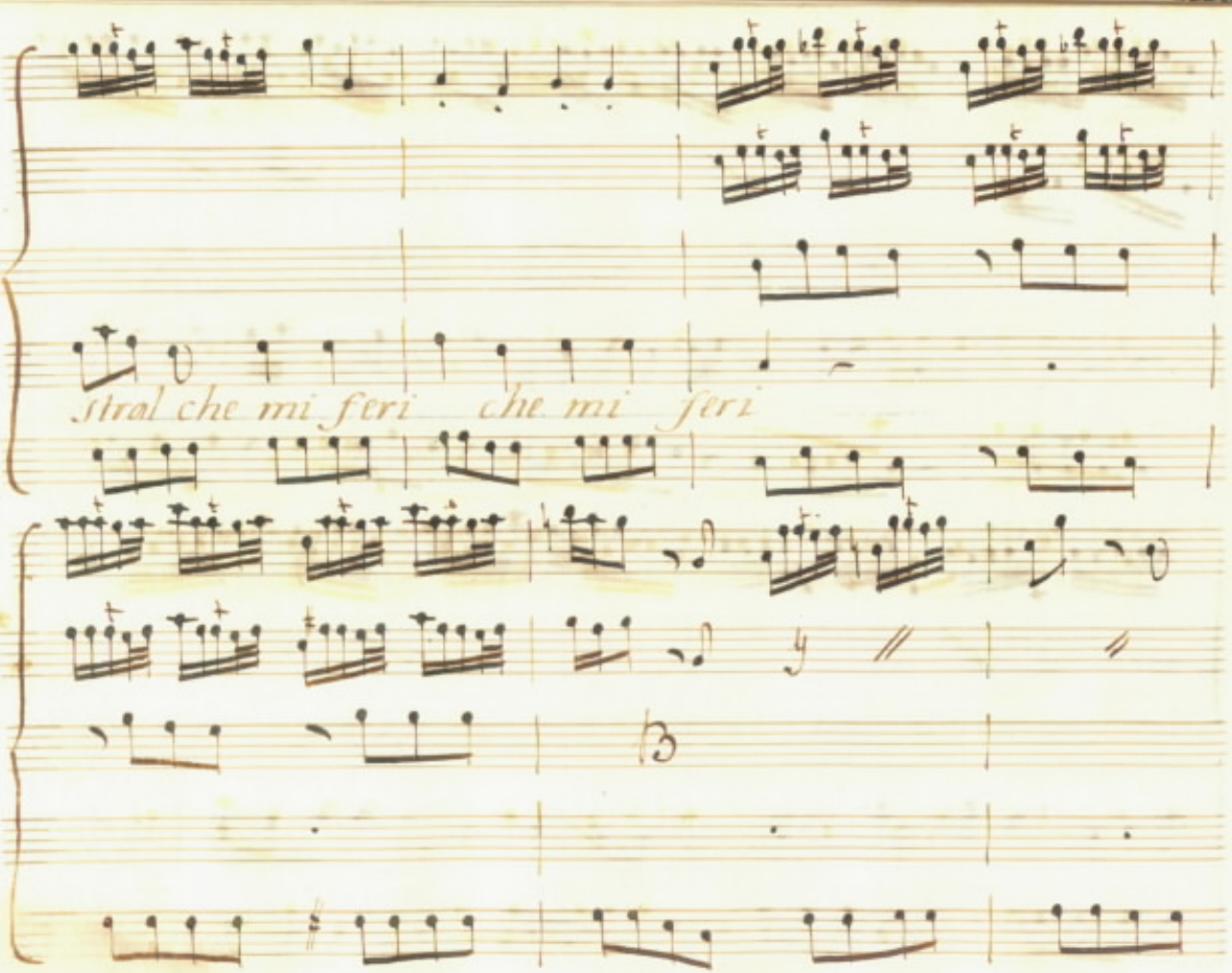

viene lo stral che miseri — oh dio se meco ne
viene lo stral che mi feri.

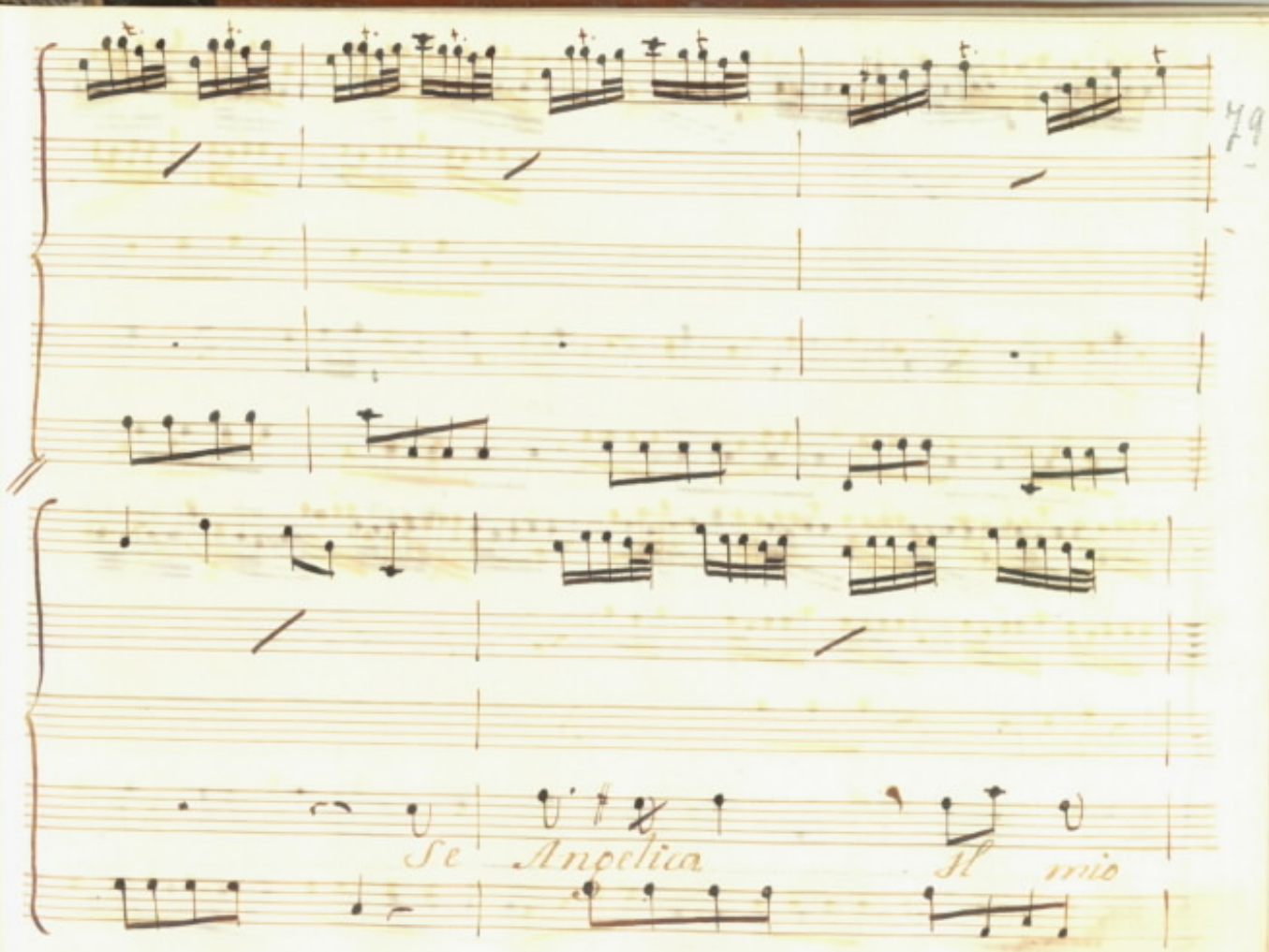

Dal mio bel sol lontano
Cerco
Riposo in

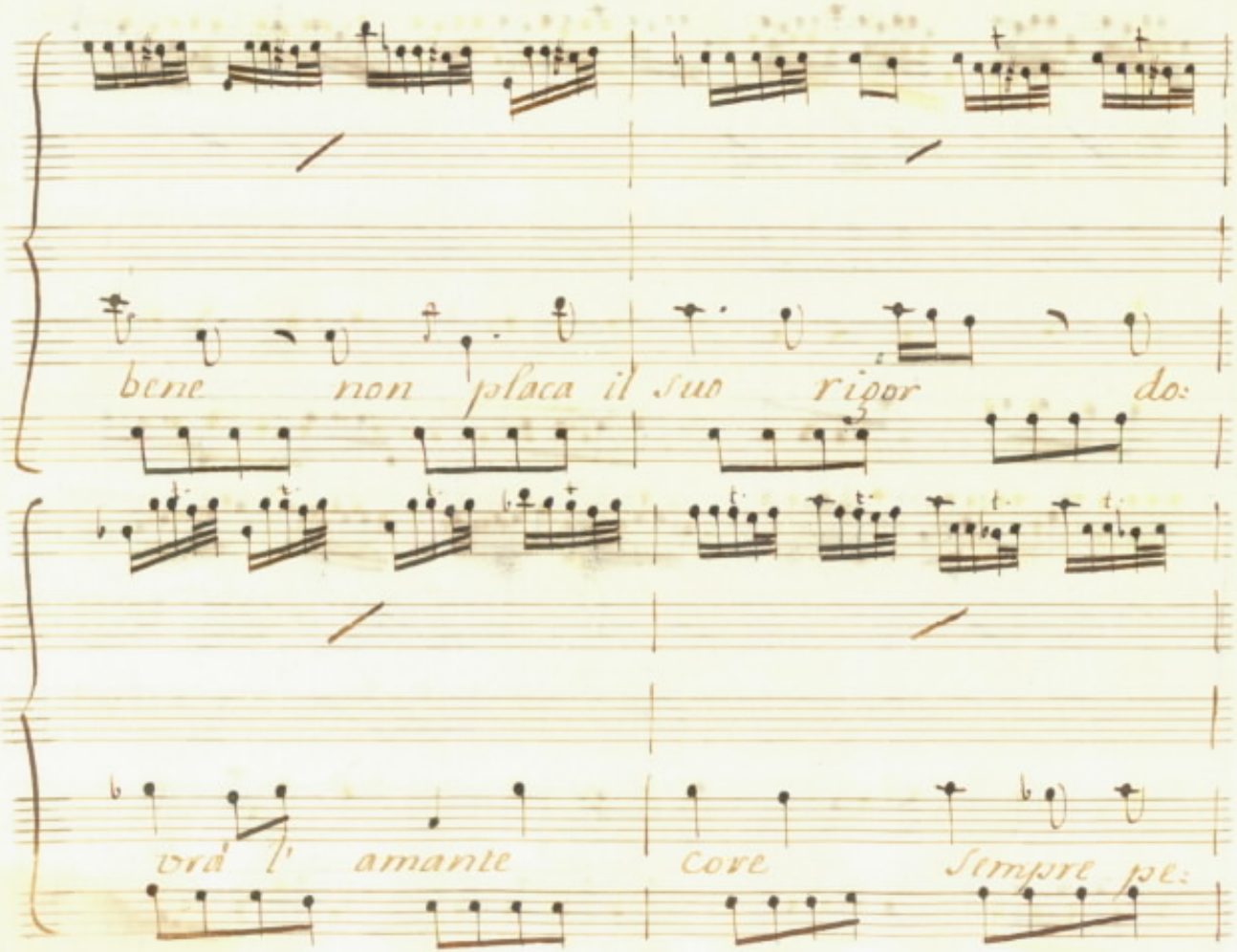

vano cerco riposo in vano se meco oh
dio oh dio ne viene se meco oh dio oh

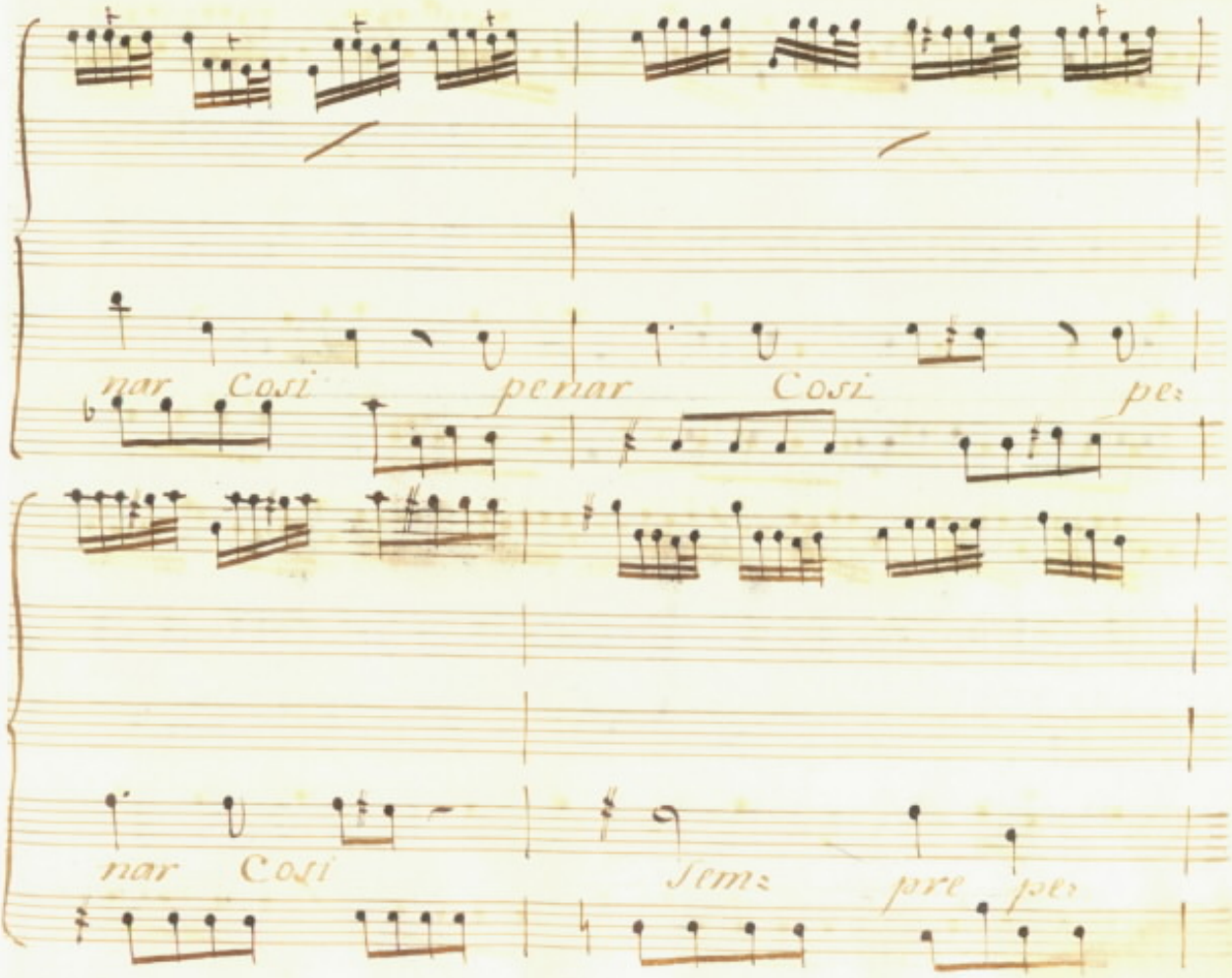

dio mi viene lo stral che mi fe
ri che mi fe ri Cerco ripo =

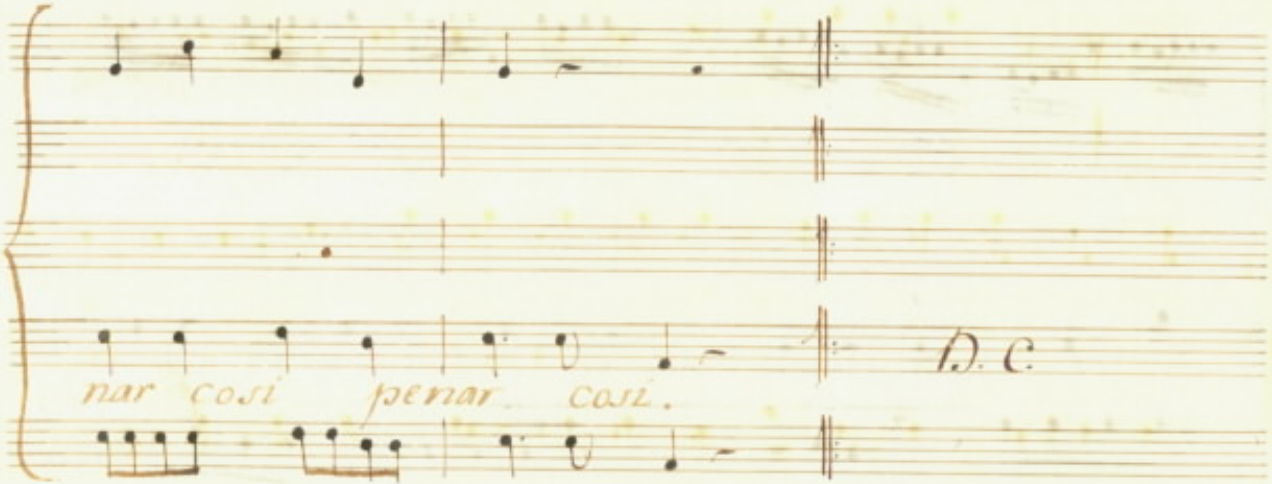

so riposo riposo in vano se
meco oh dio me viene lo


Stral che mi feri che mi feri

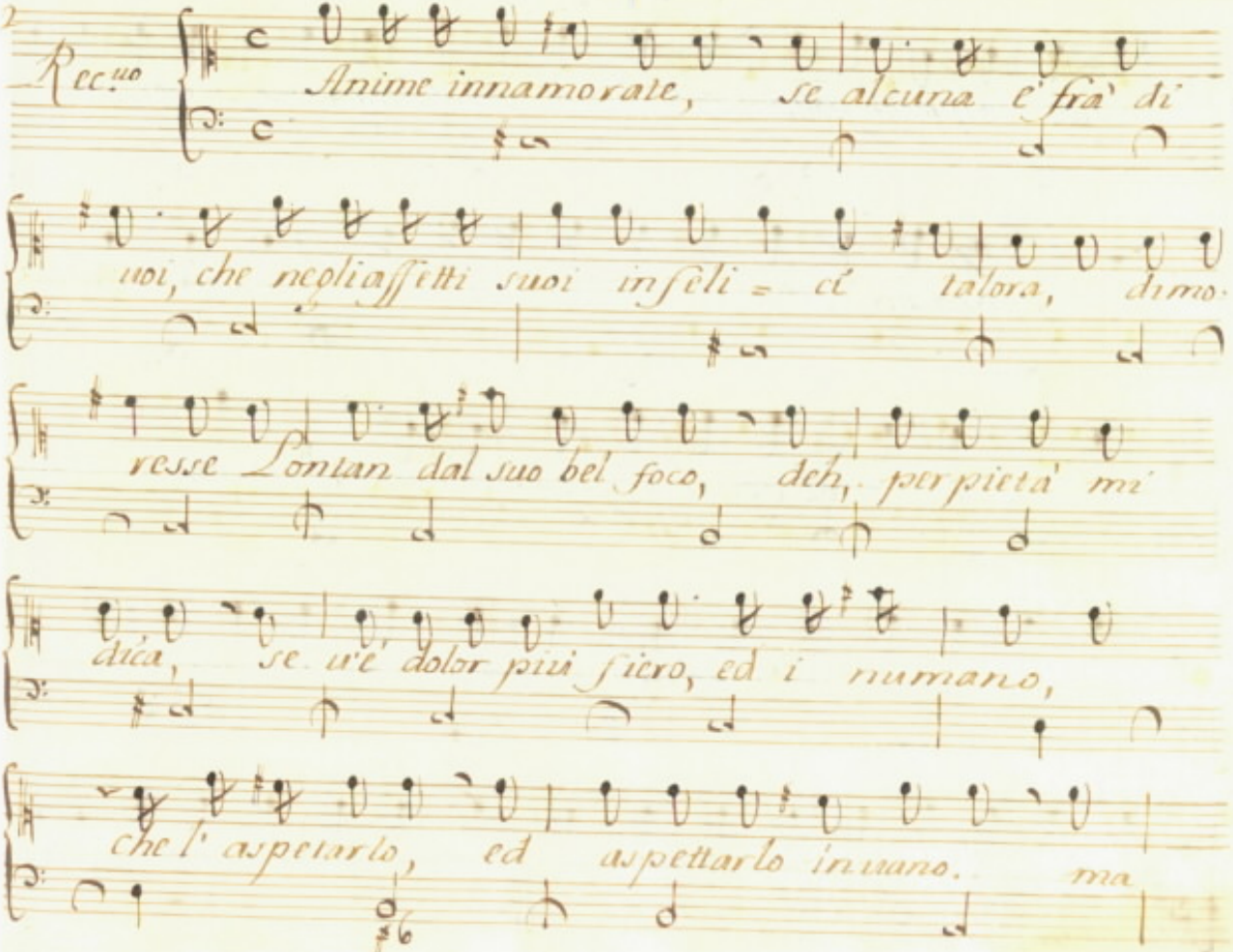

Se Angelica
Il mio

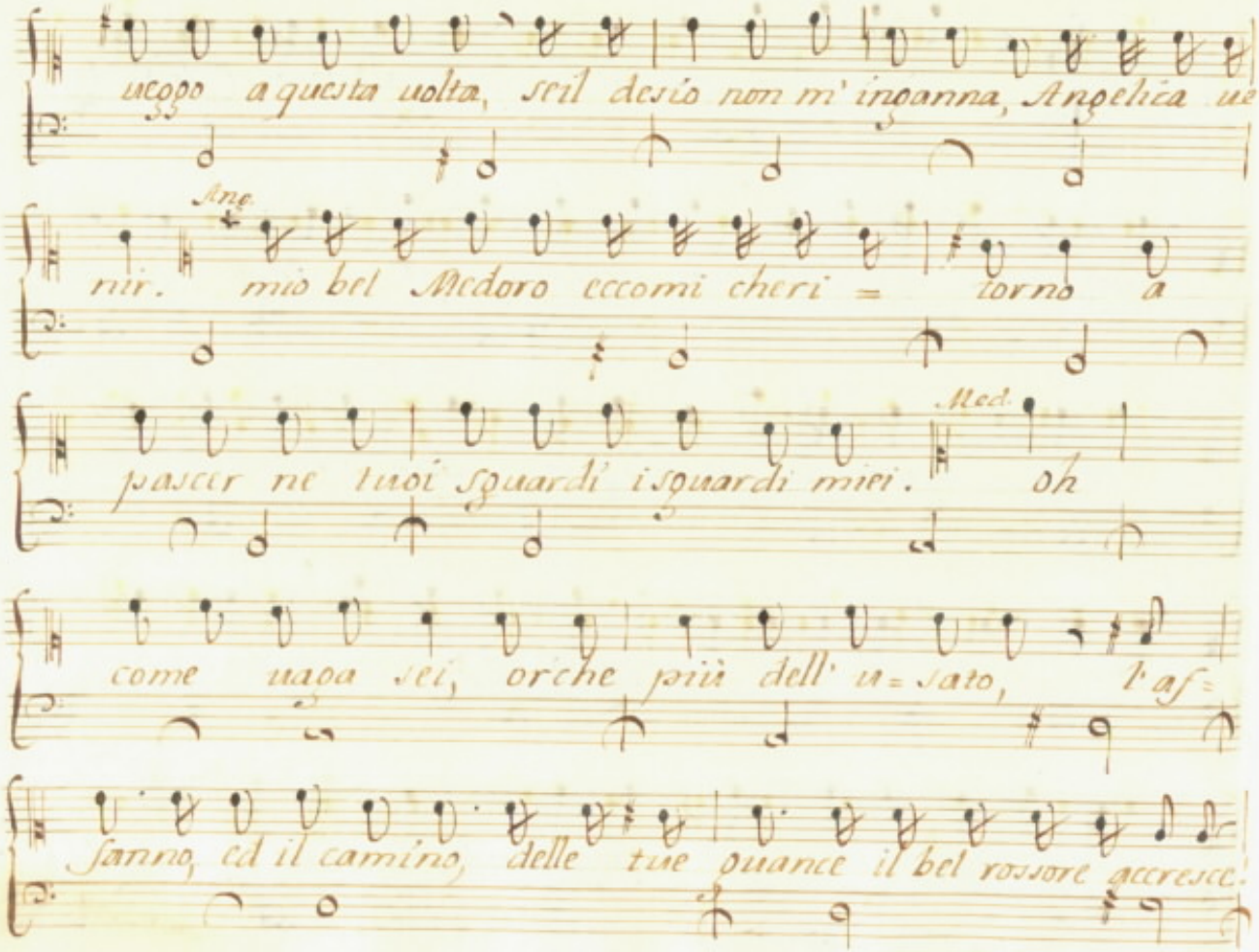

bene non placa il suo rigor do:
vrà l' amante core Sempre pe:


nar Cosi penar Cosi pe:
nar Cosi Sem: pre pe:



Segue Recto


Recᵘᵒ
Anime innamorate, se alcuna è fra di
uoi, che negli affetti suoi infeli = ci talora, dimo-
resse lontan dal suo bel foco, deh, per pietà mi
dica, se u'è dolor più fiero, ed i numano,
che l'aspettarlo, ed aspettarlo invano. ma



uegno a questa uolta, se il desio non m' inganna, Angelica ue

Ang.

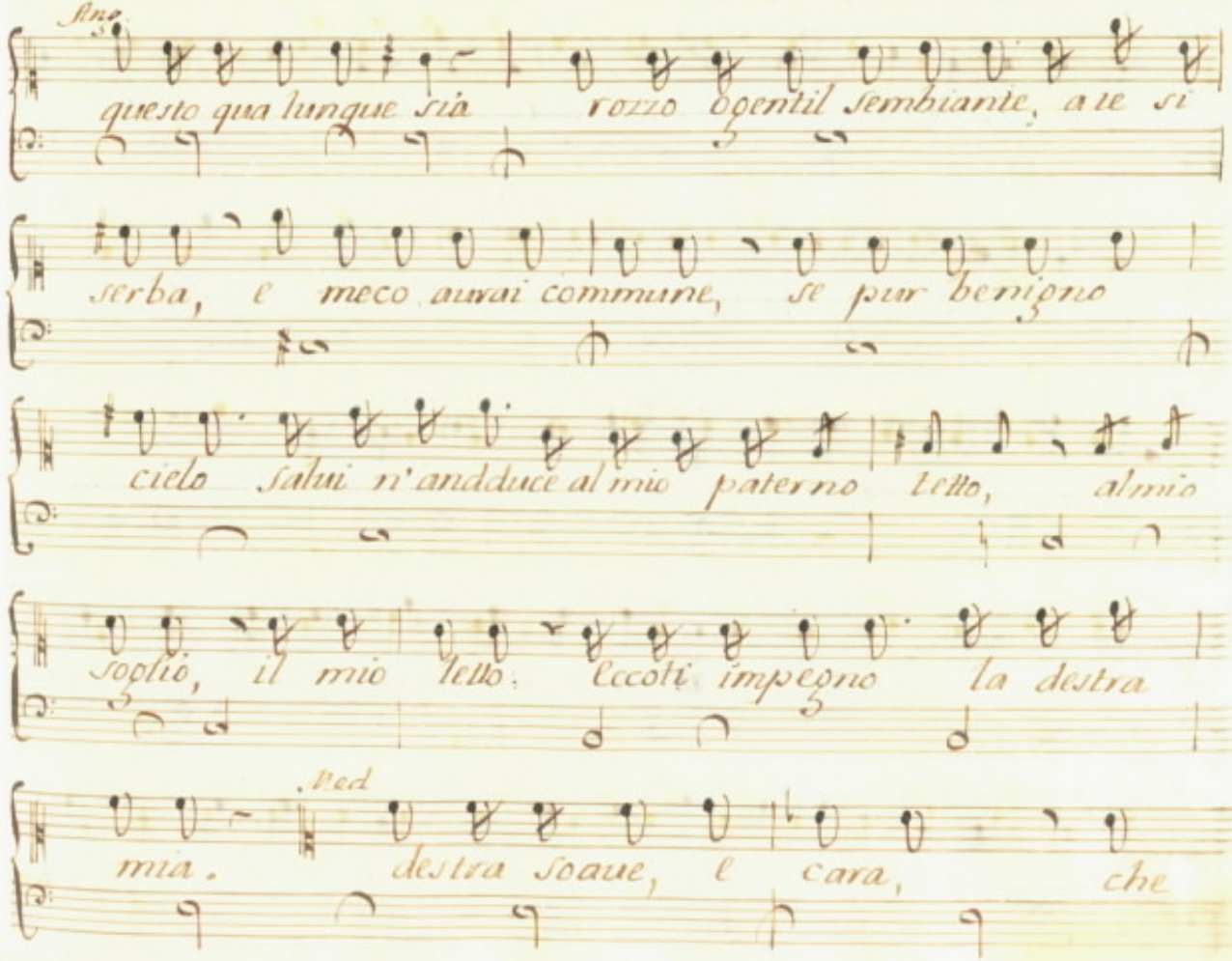
nir. mio bel Medoro eccomi cheri = torno a

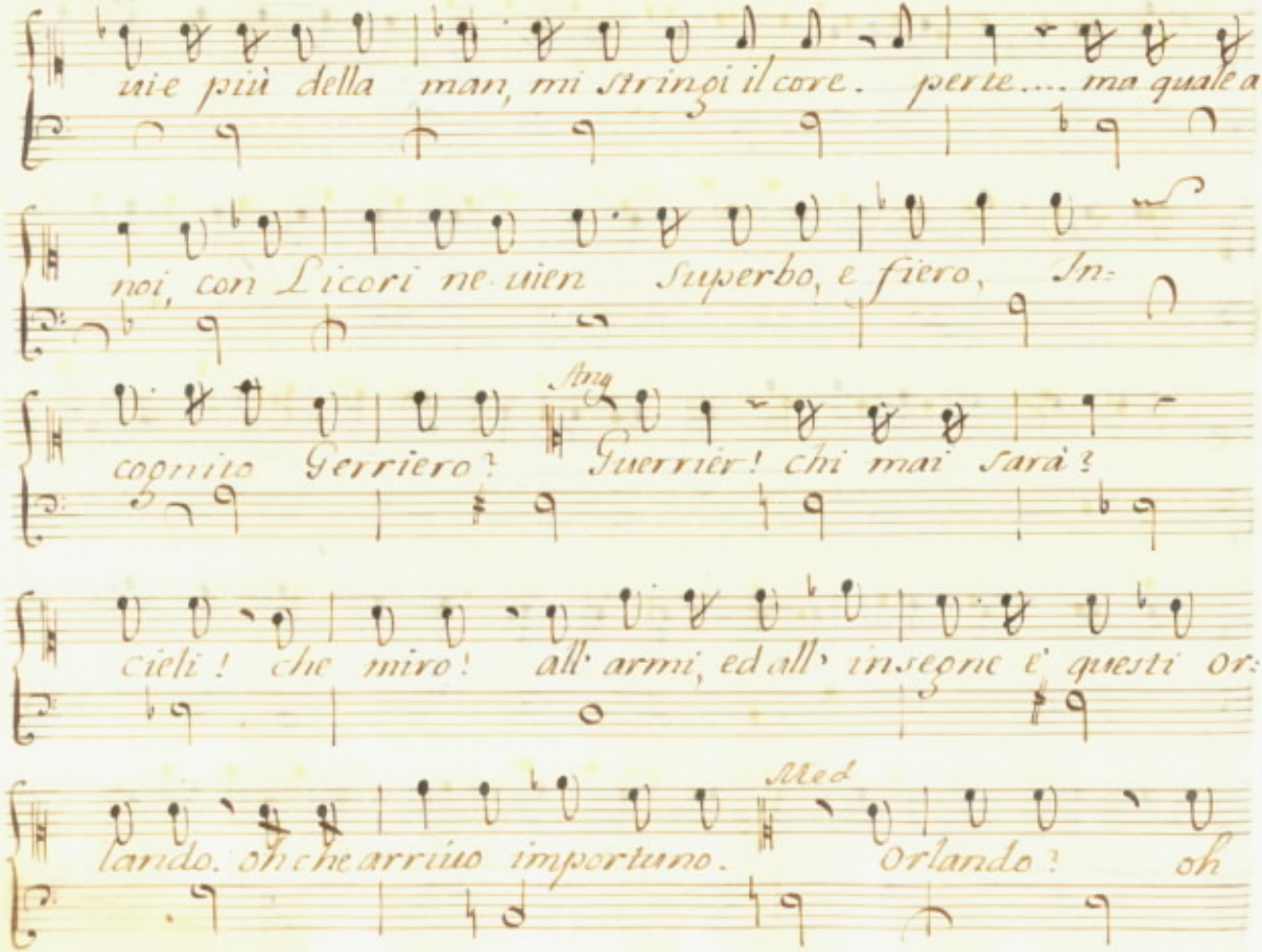
Med.

pascer ne tuoi sguardi i sguardi miei. oh

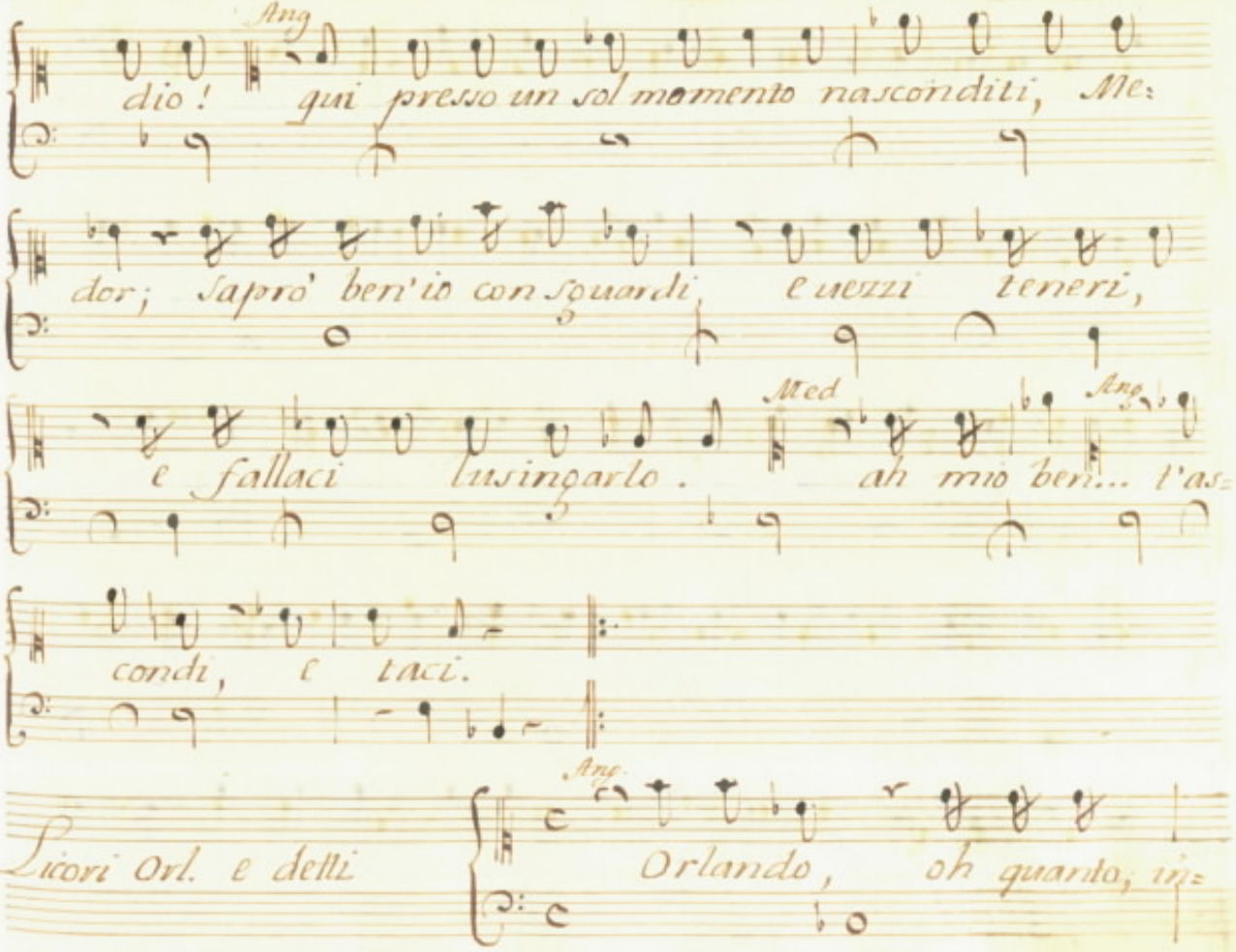
come uaga sei, orche più dell' u= sato, l' af=

fanno, ed il camino, delle tue guance il bel rossore accresce!


Ang
questo qua lunque sia rozzo ogentil sembiante, a te si
serba, e meco aurai commune, se pur benigno
cielo salui n'andduce al mio paterno tetto, al mio
soglio, il mio letto. Eccoti impegno la destra
Red
mia. destra soaue, e cara, che


uie più della man, mi stringi il core. perte.... ma qualea
noi, con Licori ne uien superbo, e fiero, In=
Ang
cognito Gerriero? Guerrier! chi mai sarà?
cieli! che miro! all' armi, ed all' insegne e' questi or:
Med
lando. oh che arriuo importuno. Orlando! oh

Ang



dio! qui presso un sol momento nasconditi, Me=

dor; saprò ben'io con sguardi, e uezzi teneri,

Med Ang

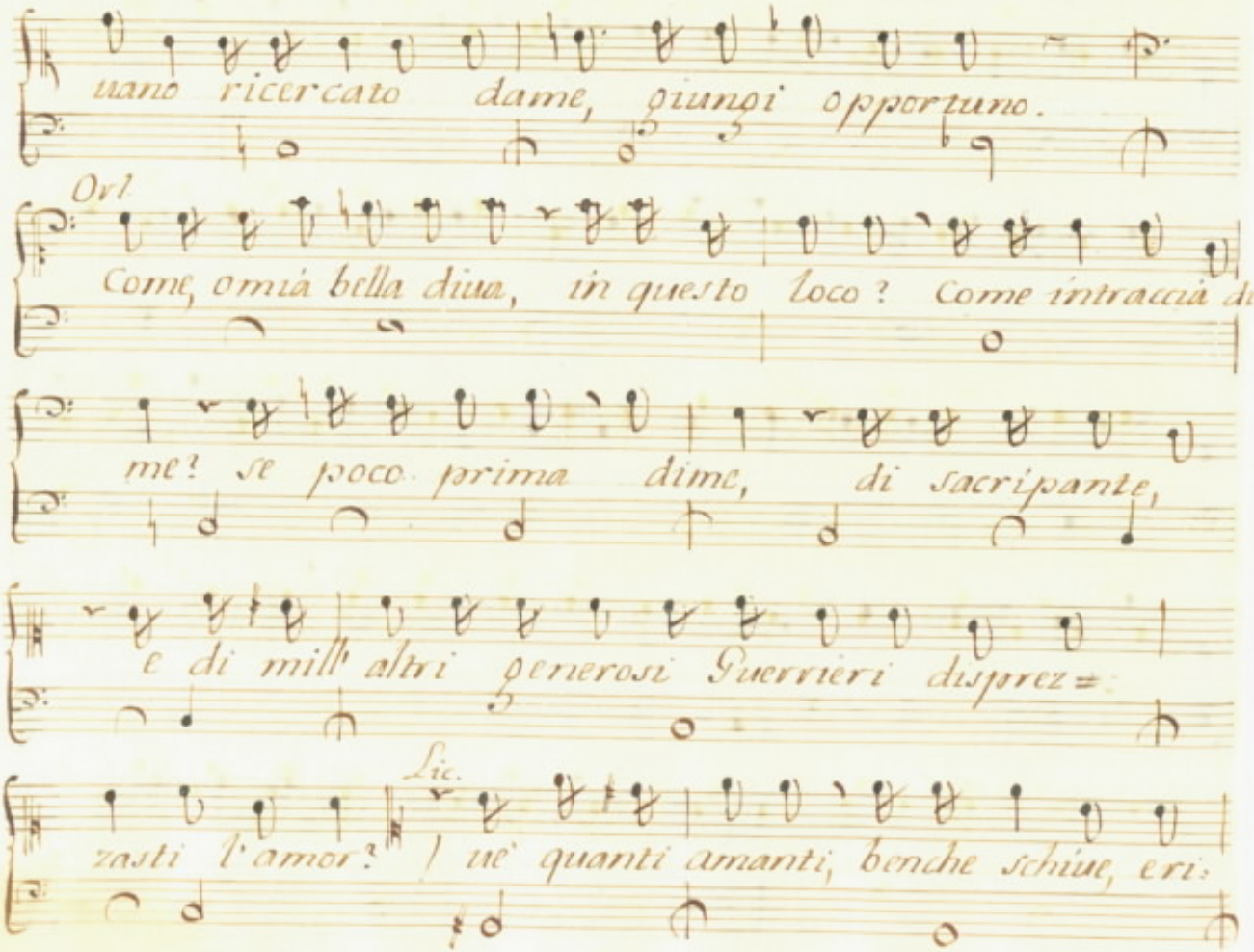
e fallaci lusingarlo. ah mio ben... t'as=

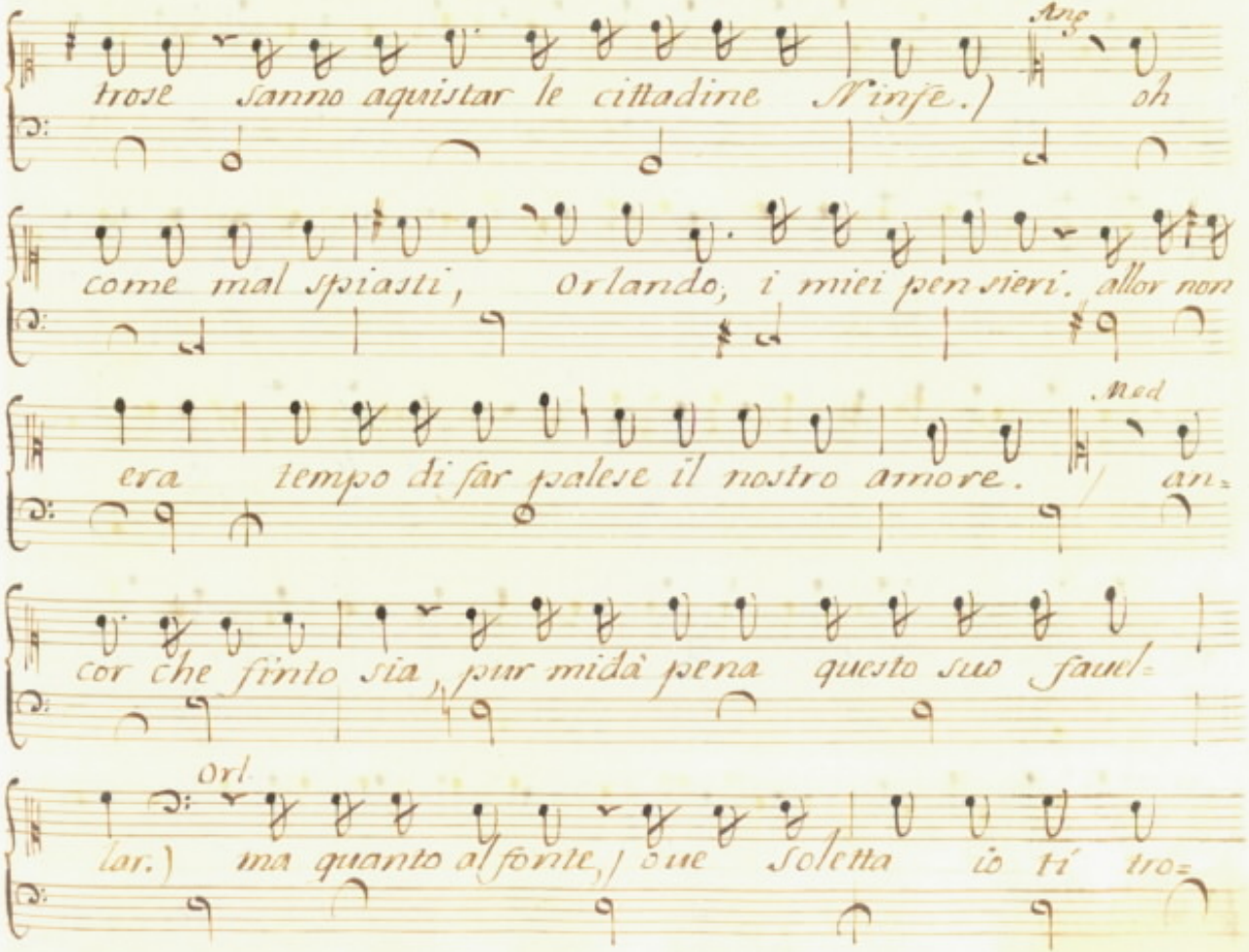
condi, e taci.

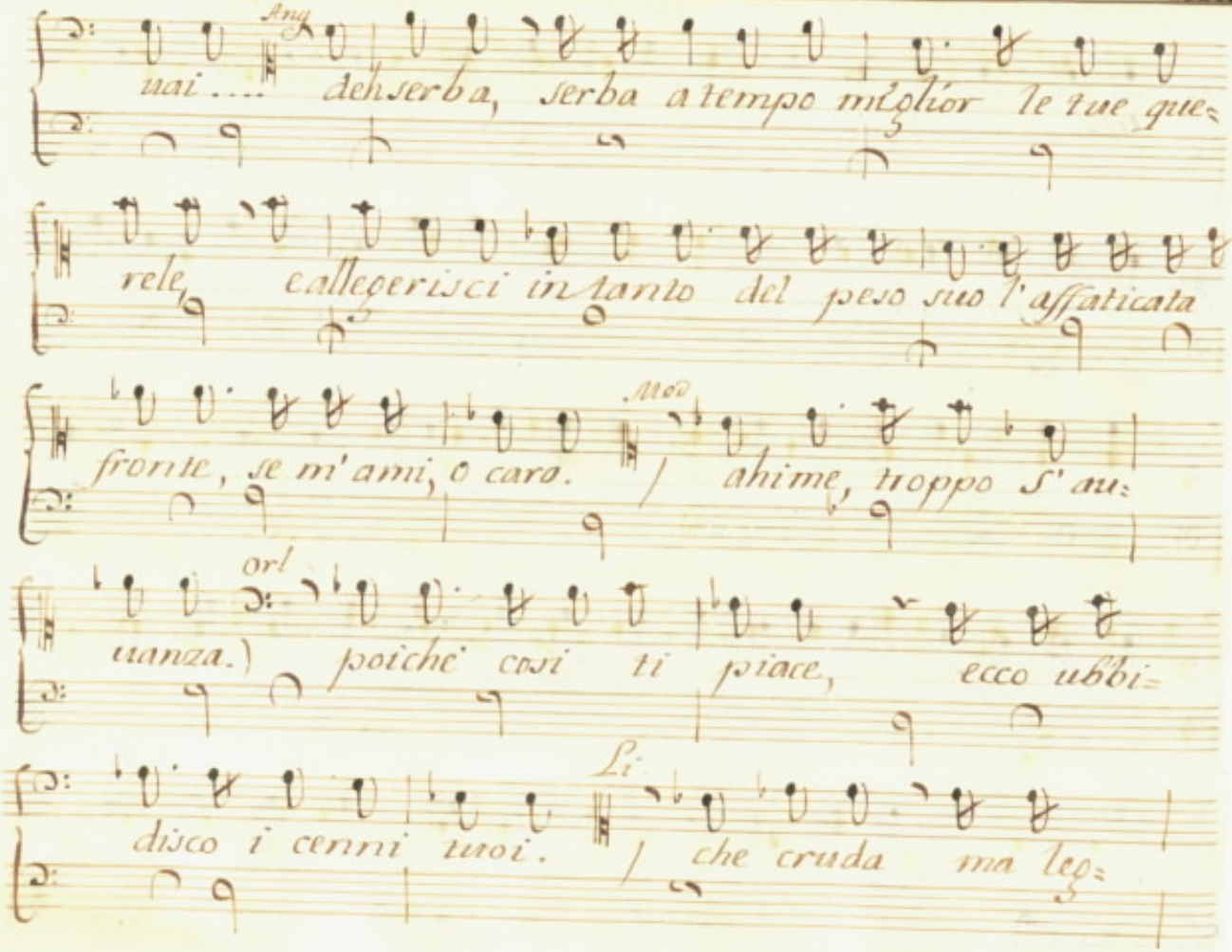
Licori Orl. e detti

Ang

Orlando, oh quanto, in=

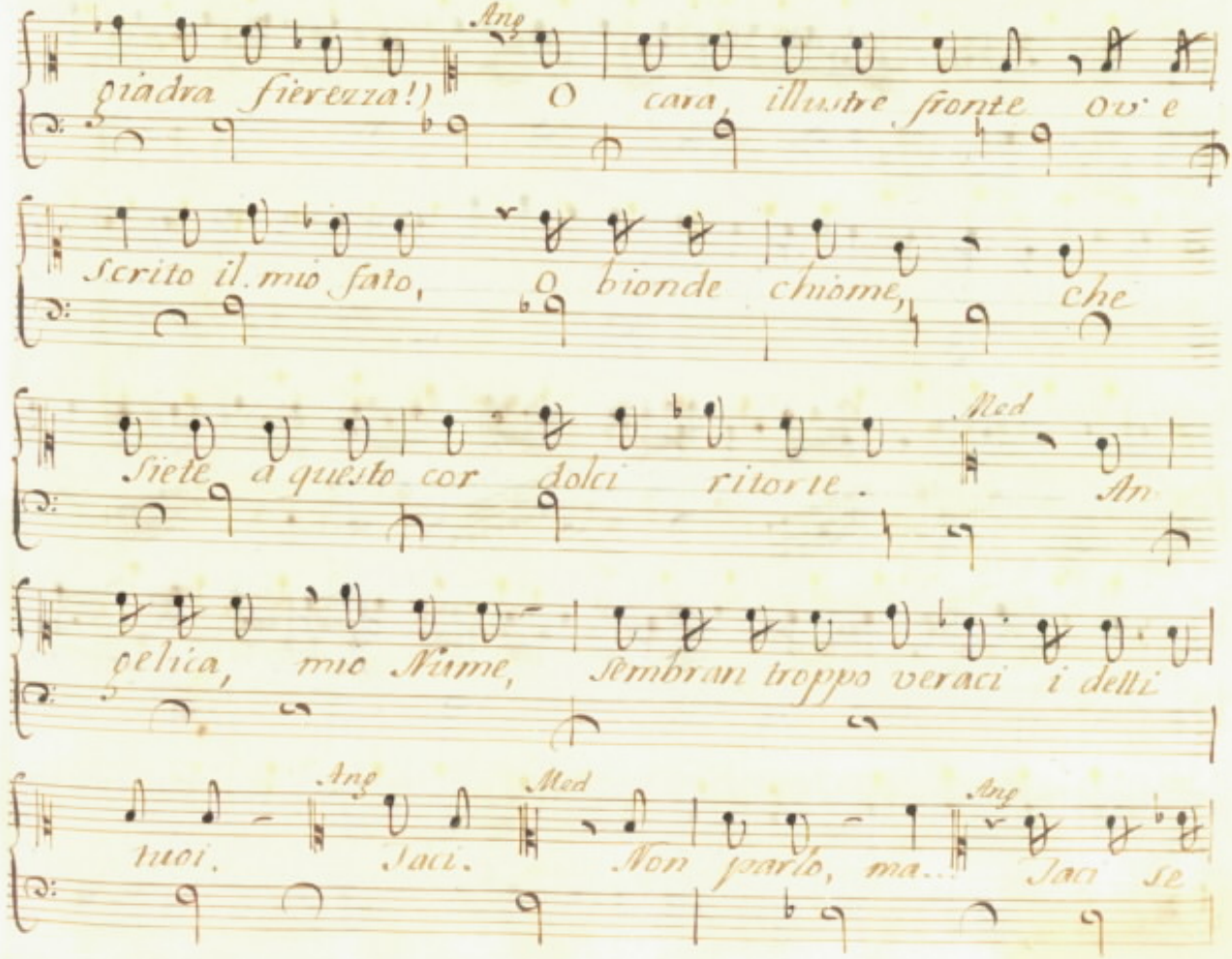

uano ricercato dame, giunsi opportuno.
Orl
Come, omiá bella diua, in questo loco? Come intraccià di
me! se poco prima dime, di sacripante,
e di mill' altri generosi Guerrieri disprez=
Lic.
zasti l'amor? / uè quanti amanti, benche schiue, eri


trose sanno aquistar le cittadine N'infe.) oh
Ang
come mal spiasti, Orlando, i miei pensieri. allor non
era tempo di far palese il nostro amore. / an=
Med
cor che finto sia, pur midà pena questo suo fauel=
lar.) ma quanto al fonte, / oue soletta io ti tro=
Orl


Ang
uai .... deh serba, serba a tempo miglior le tue que=
rele, e alleggerisci intanto del peso suo l'affaticata
fronte, se m'ami, o caro. / ahime, troppo s'au=
Mio
orl
uanza.) poiche' cosi ti piace, ecco ubbi=
disco i cenni tuoi. / che cruda ma leg=
Li

giadra fierezza!) Ang O cara, illustre fronte ov' e

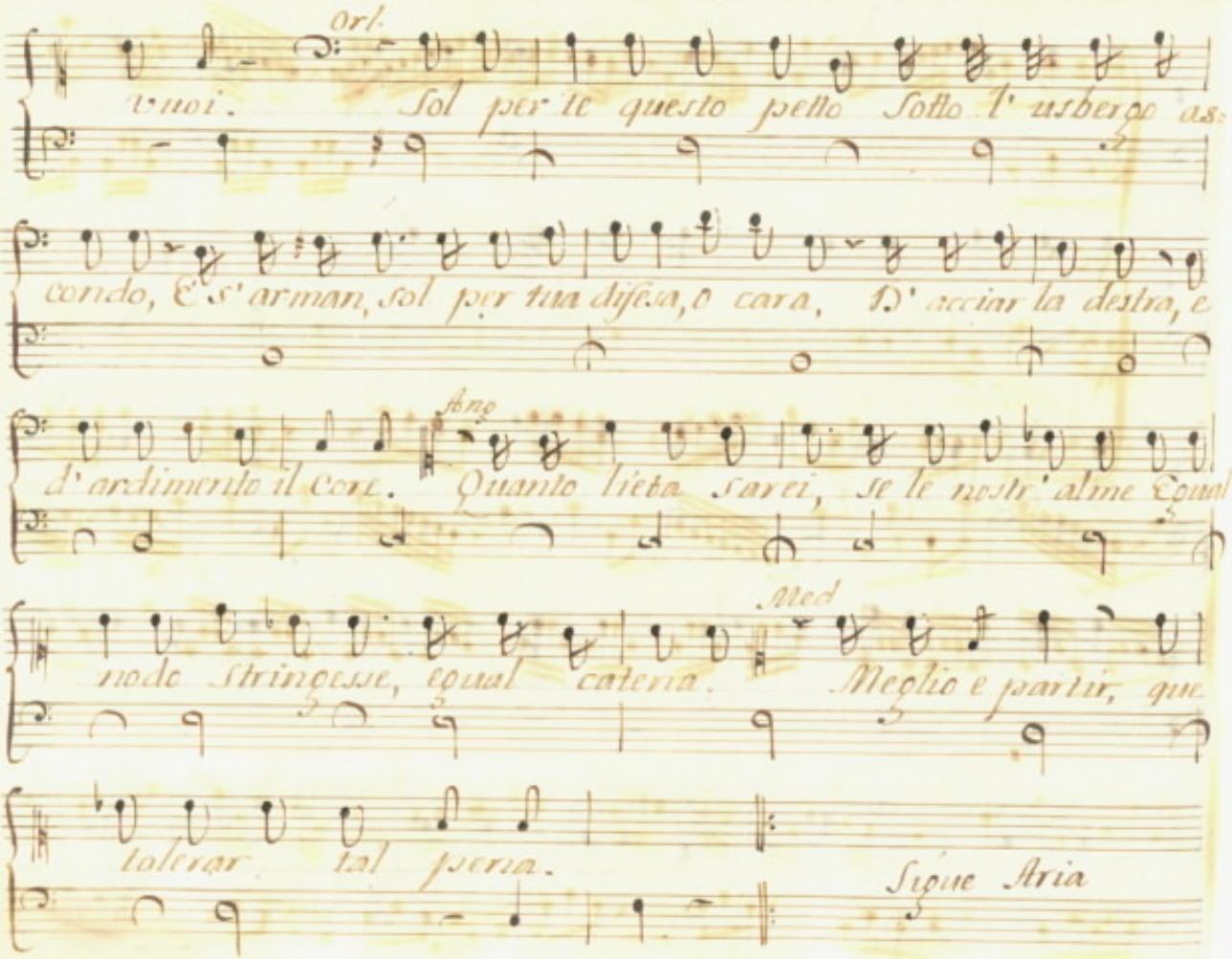
scrito il mio fato, O bionde chiome, che

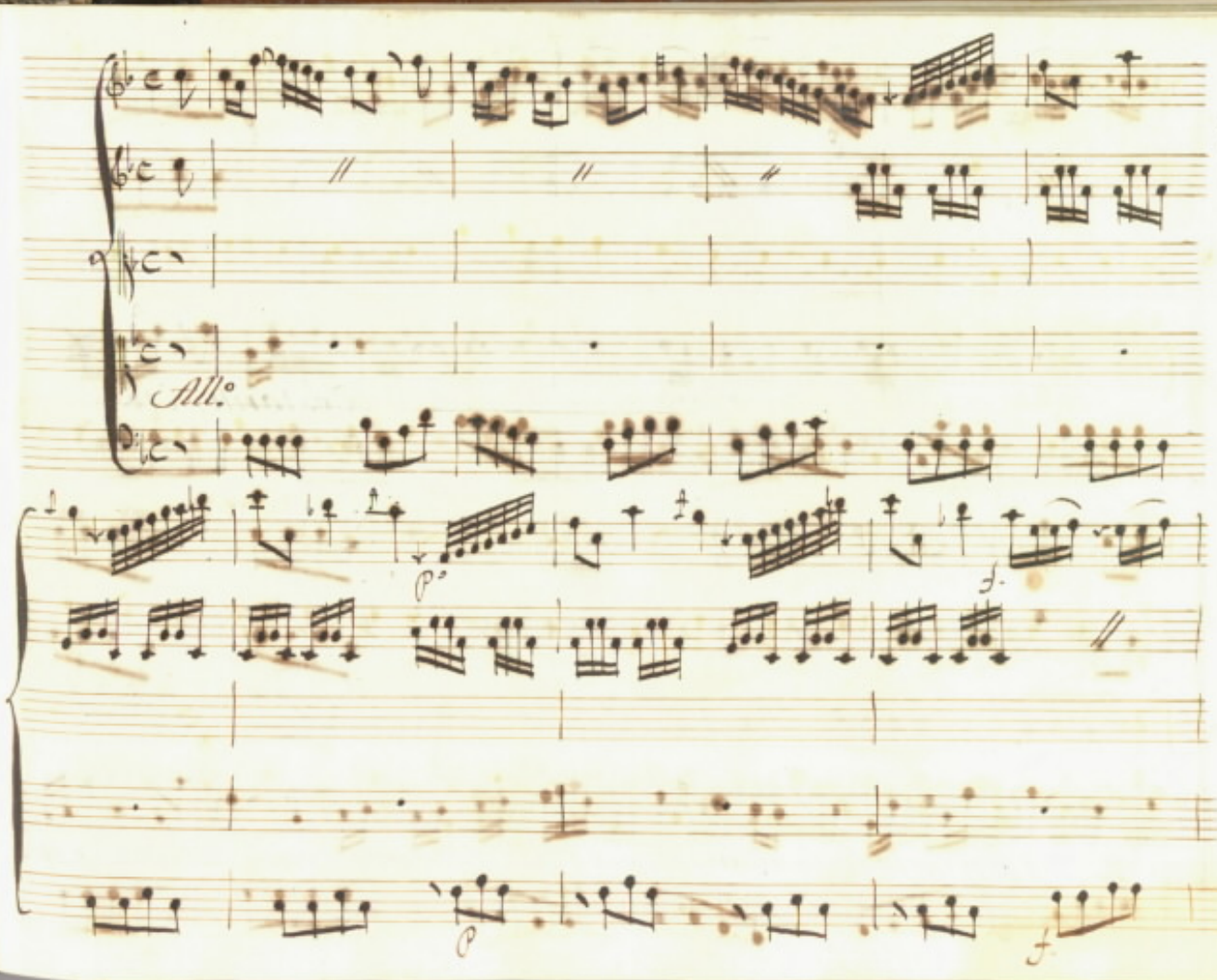


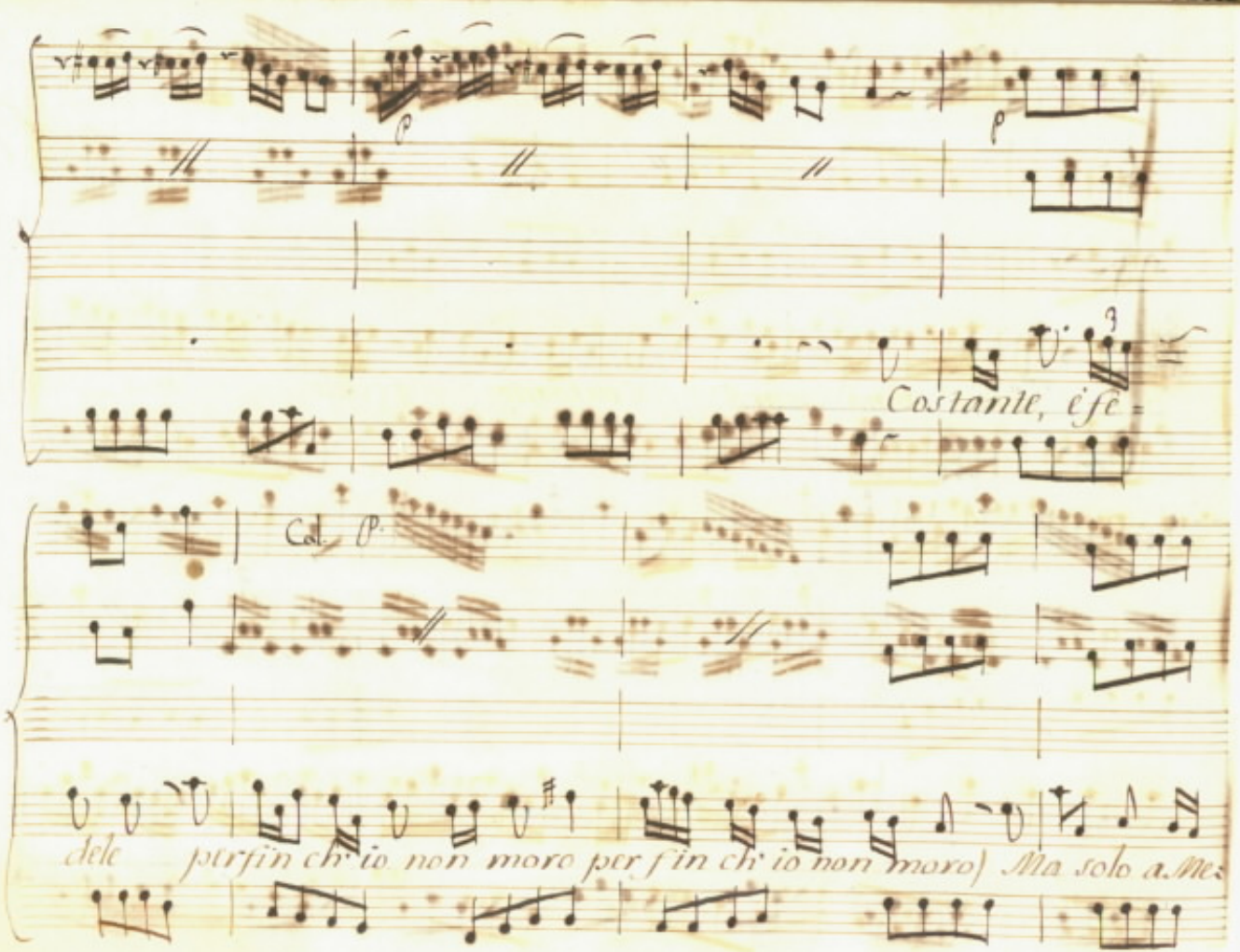
siete a questo cor dolci ritorte. Med An

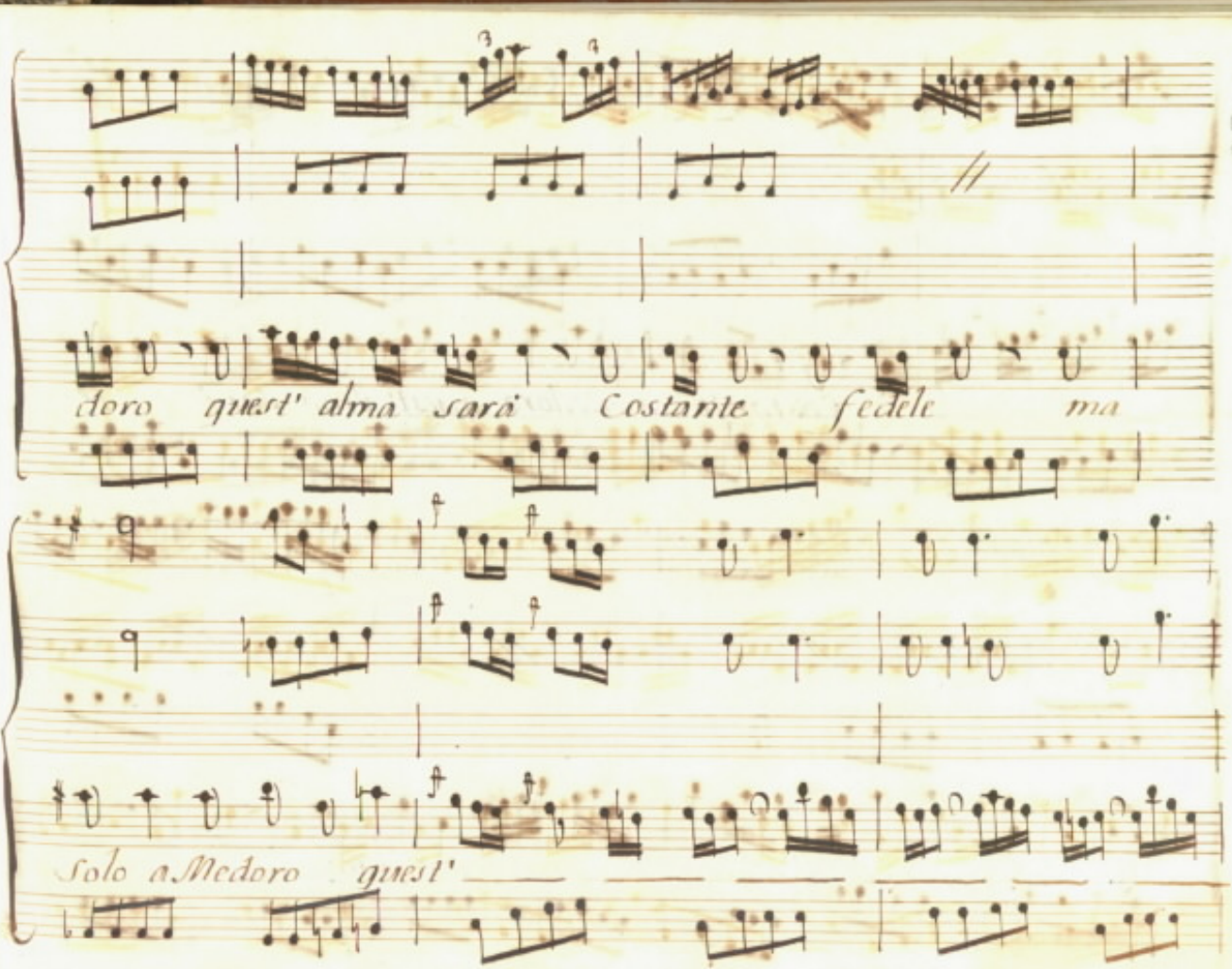
gelica, mio Nume, sembran troppo veraci i detti

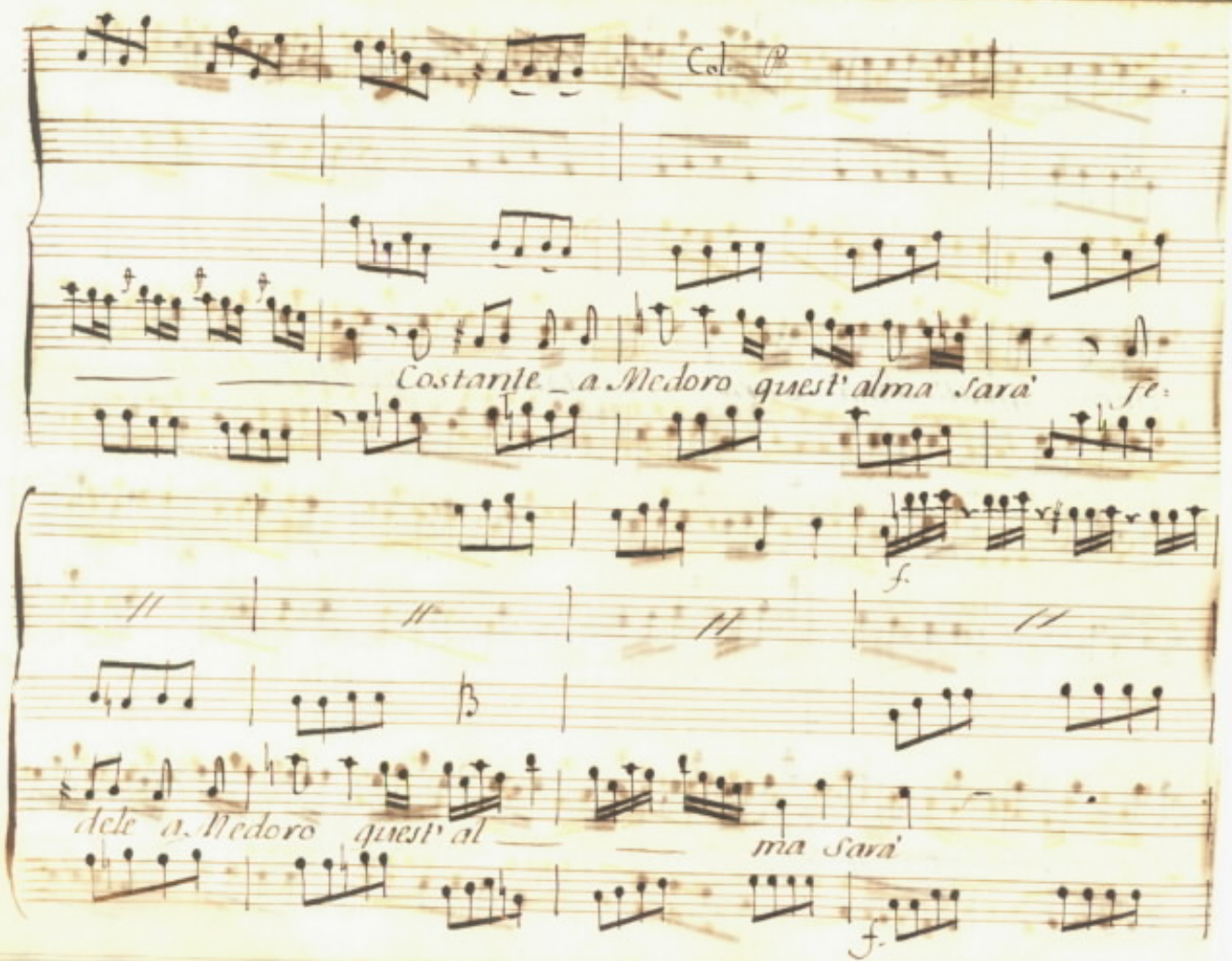
tuoi. Ang Taci. Med Non parlo, ma... Ang Taci se

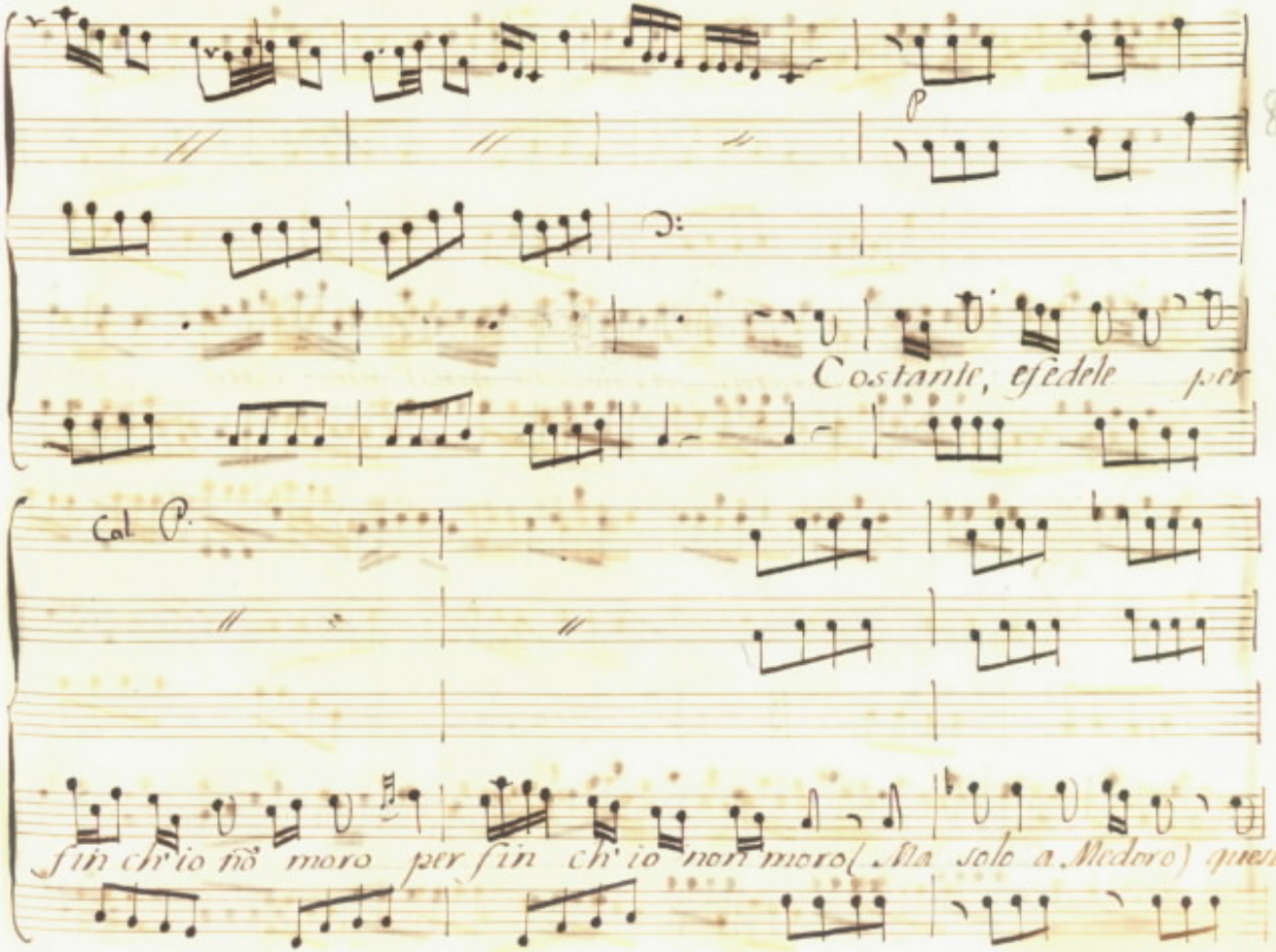

Orl.
vuoi. Sol per te questo petto Sotto l' usbergo as-
condo, E s' arman, sol per tua difesa, o cara, D' acciar la destra, e
Hne
d' ardimento il cor. Quanto lieta sarei, se le nostr' alme Equal
Med
nodo stringesse, equal catena. Meglio e partir, que
tolerar tal pena.
Segue Aria

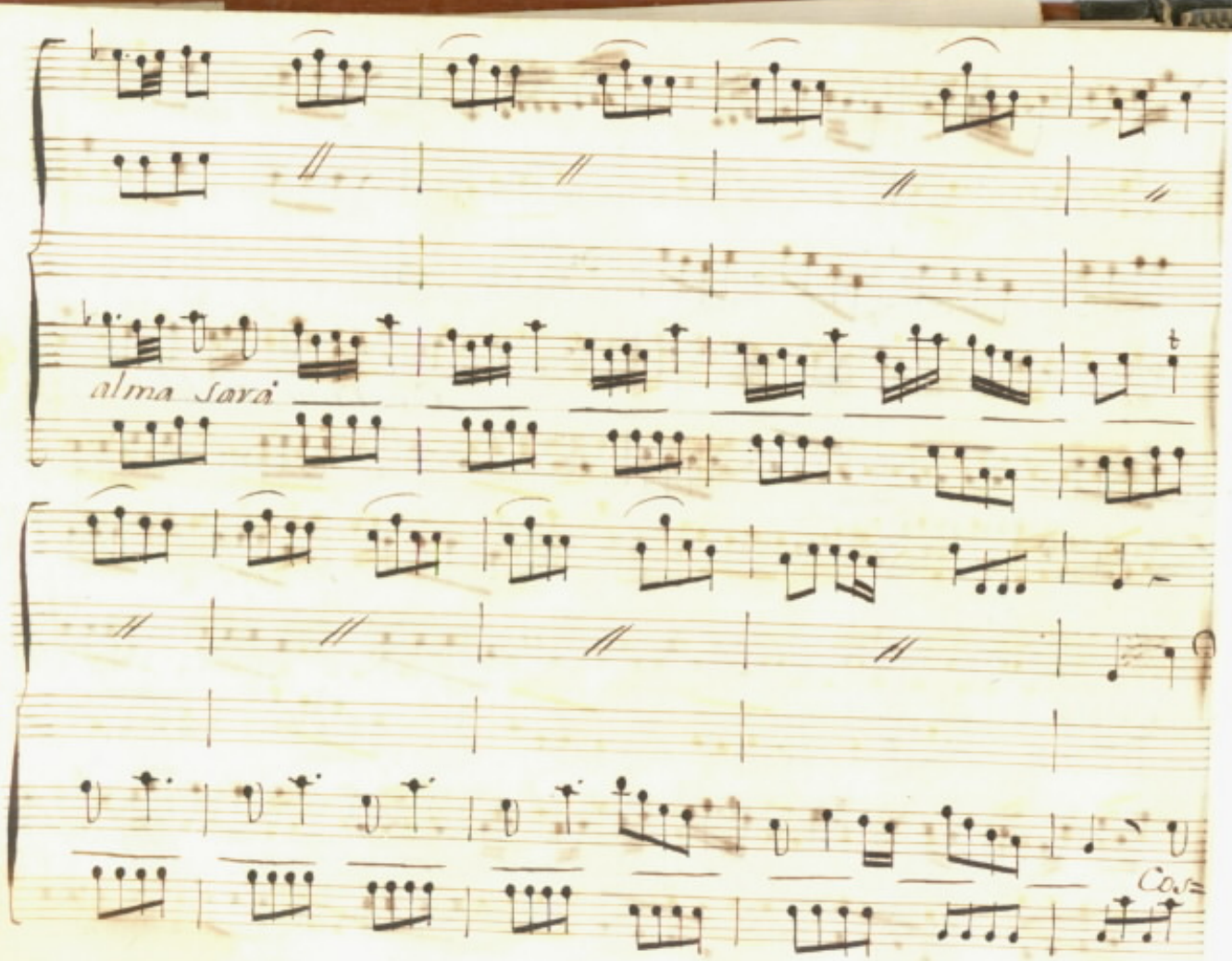

All.°
p
f
p
f


Costante, è fe=
Col. P.
dele perfin ch' io non moro per fin ch' io non moro) Ma solo a Me=


doro quest' alma sarà Costante fedele ma
Solo a Medoro quest'

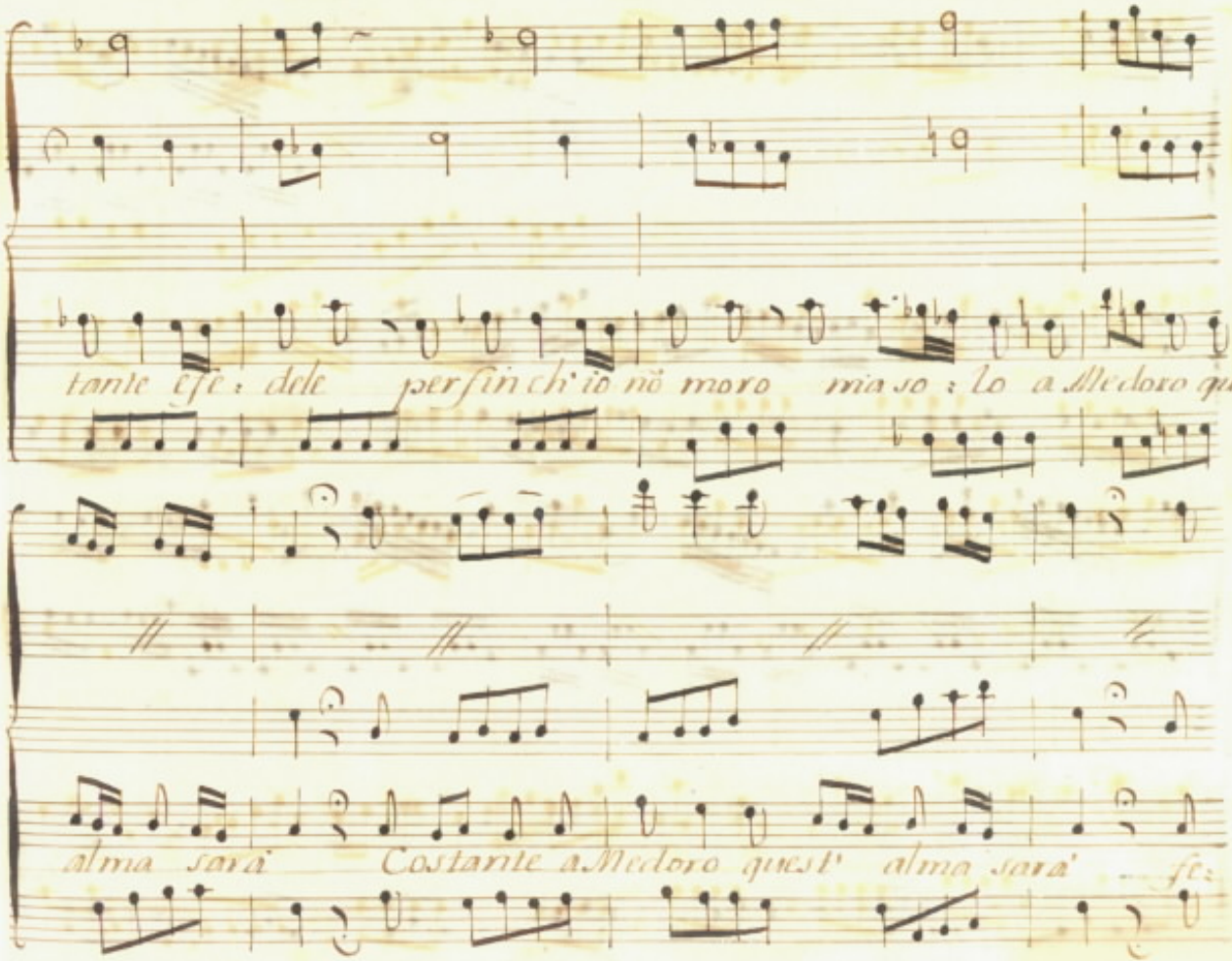

Col p
Costante a Medoro quest'alma sarà fe:
f.
dele a Medoro quest'al ma sarà
f.

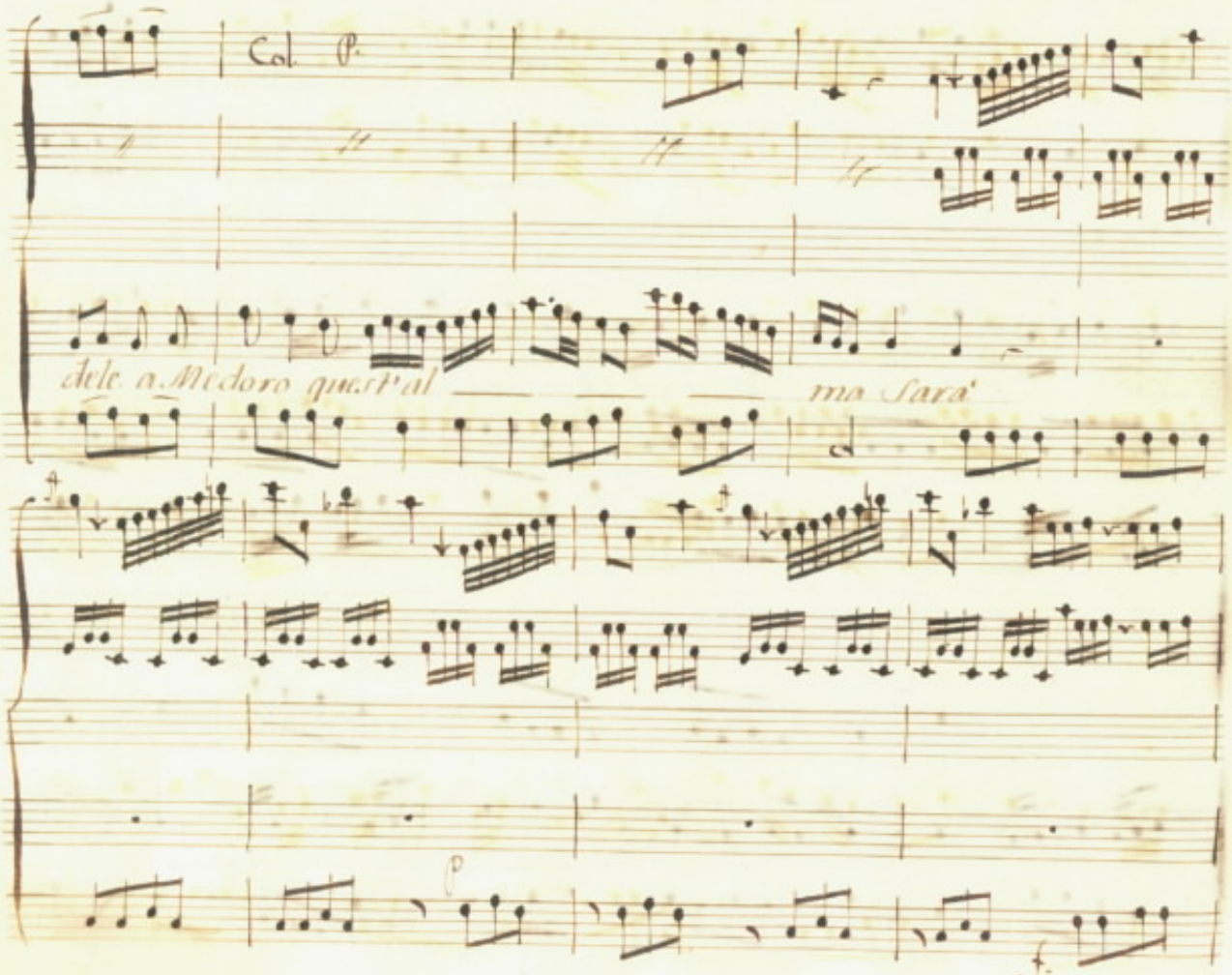

Costante, e fedele per
Col P.
fin ch'io nō moro per fin ch'io non moro (Ma solo a Medoro) quest'


alma sarà
Cos=

tante efe: dele perfin ch' io nõ moro ma so: lo a Medoro quest'

alma sarà Costante a Medoro quest' alma sarà fe:



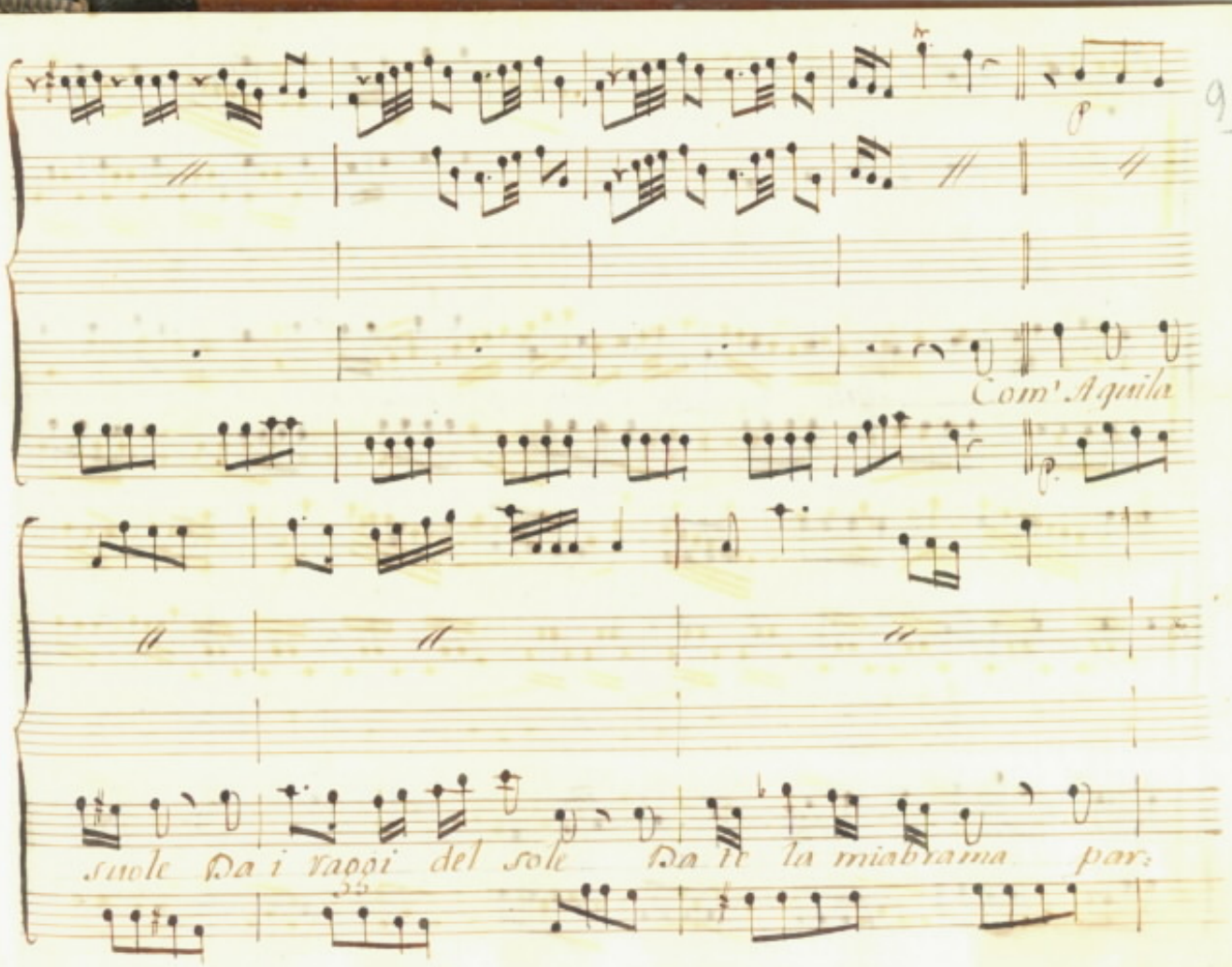


Col. P.

dele a Medoro quest'al — — — ma Sarà

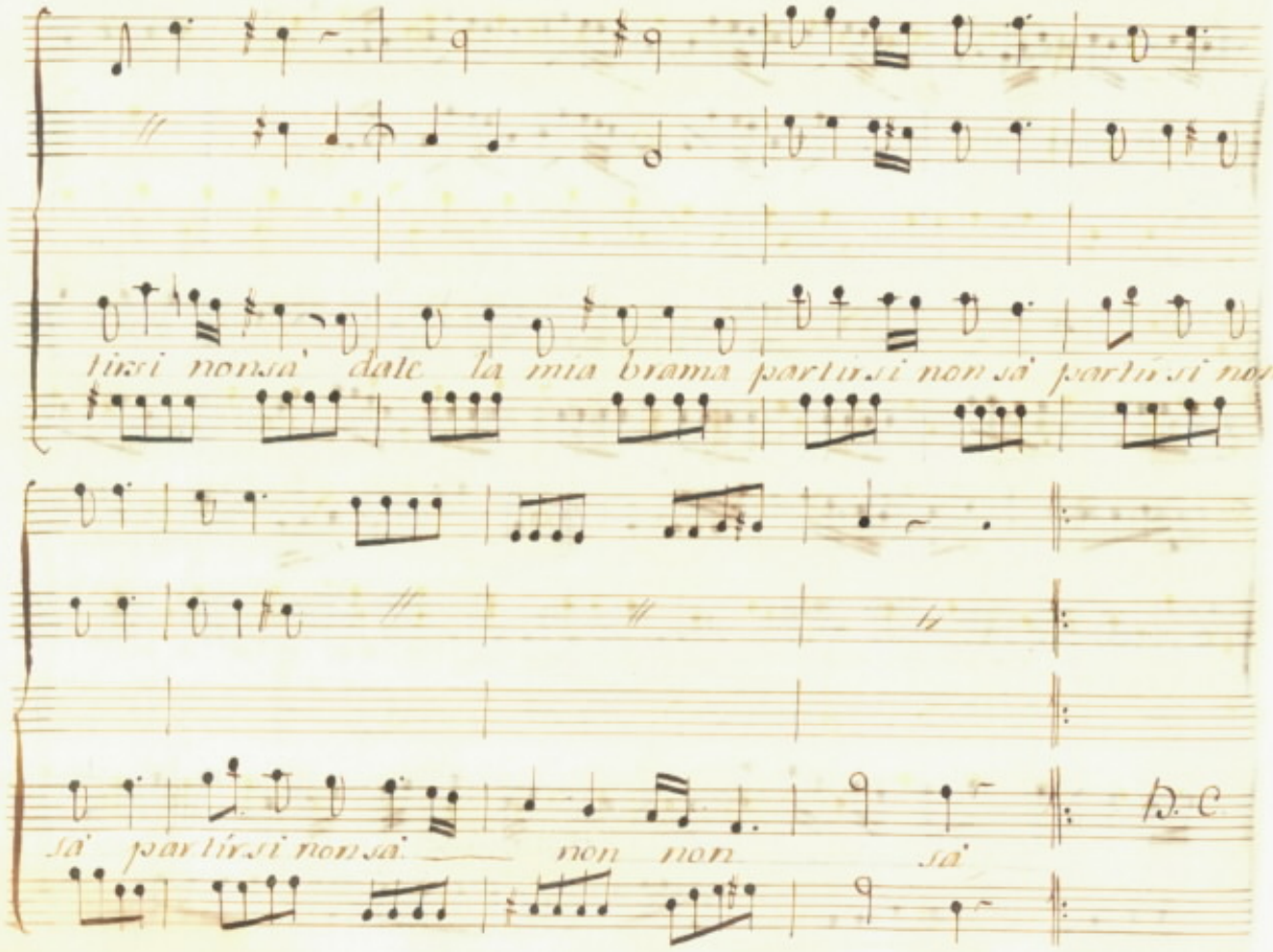
p

f.



Com' Aquila

suole Da i raggi del sole Da te la mia brama par:


tirsi non sa' dale la mia brama partirsi non sa' partirsi non
sa' partirsi non sa' non non sa'
D. C.

Rec.uo

orl.

Non ebbi mai più fortunato giorno.

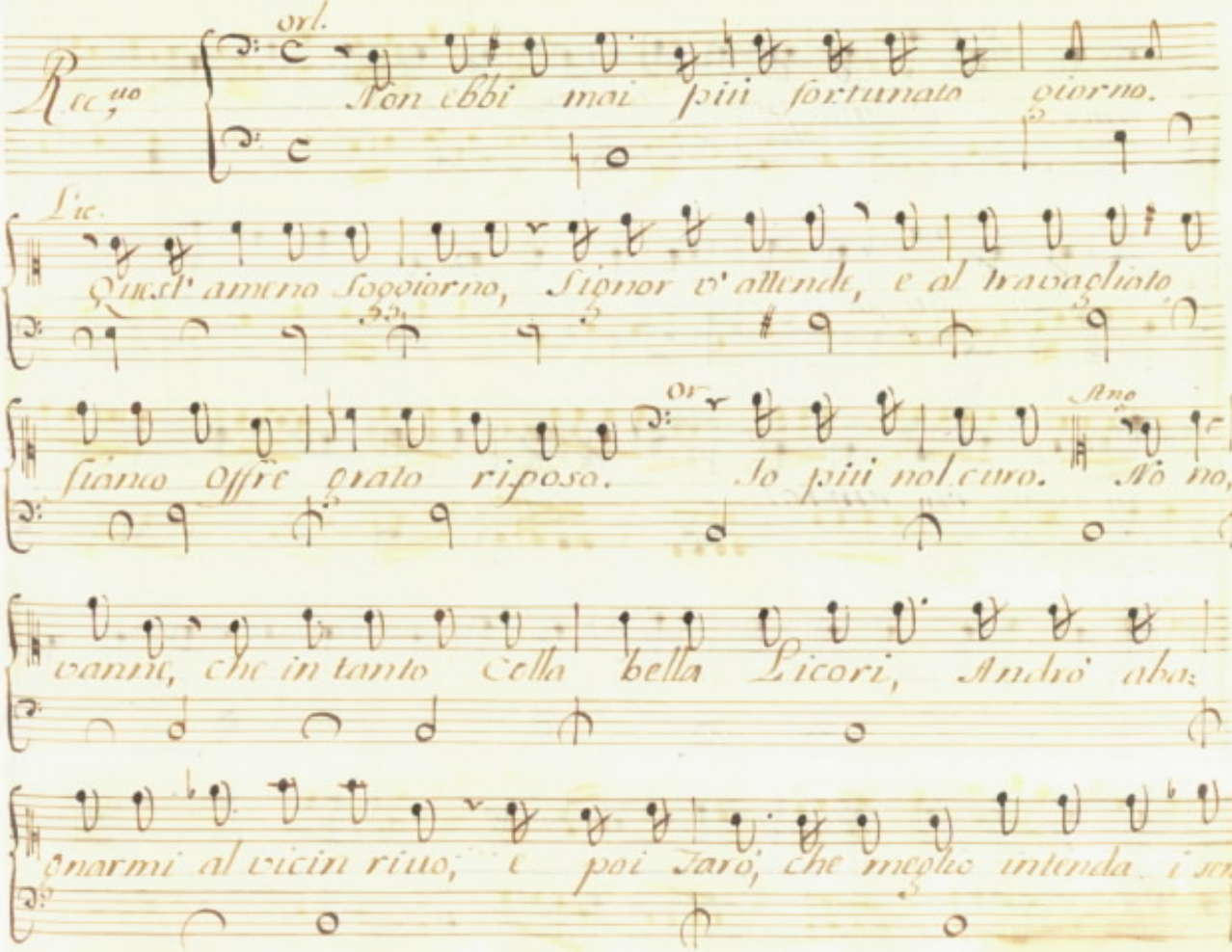
Lic.

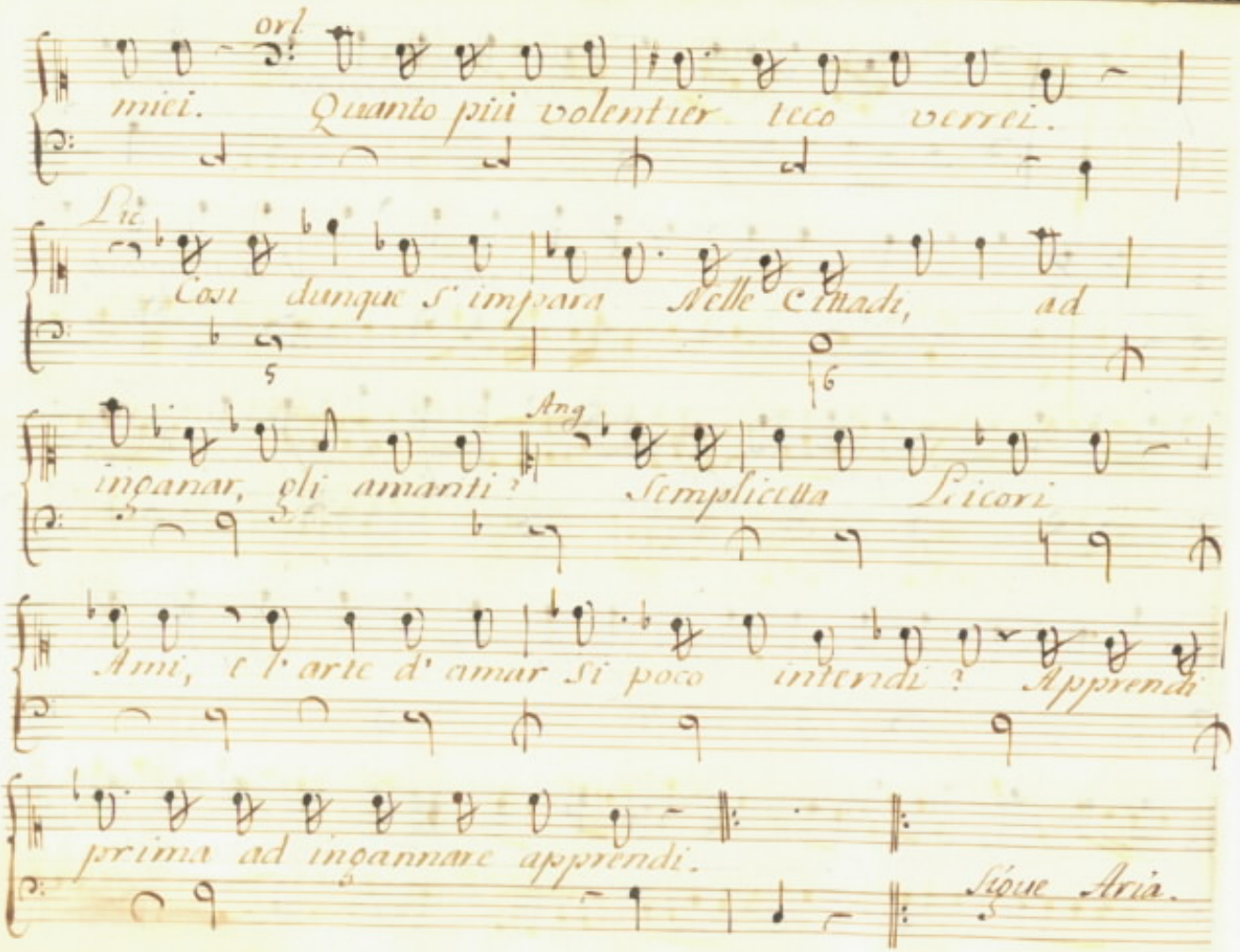
Quest' ameno Soggiorno, Signor v' attende, e al travagliato

fianco offre grato riposo. Or Io più nol curo. Ano No no,

vanne, che in tanto Colla bella Licori, Andrò aba:

gnarmi al vicin riuo; e poi Farò, che meglio intenda i sensi




Orl.
mici. Quanto più volentier teco verrei.
Lic.
Così dunque s' impara Nelle Città, ad
Ang.
ingannar, gli amanti? Semplicetta Licori
Ami, e l' arte d' amar Si poco intendi? Apprendi
prima ad ingannare apprendi.
Segue Aria.

Col. P.

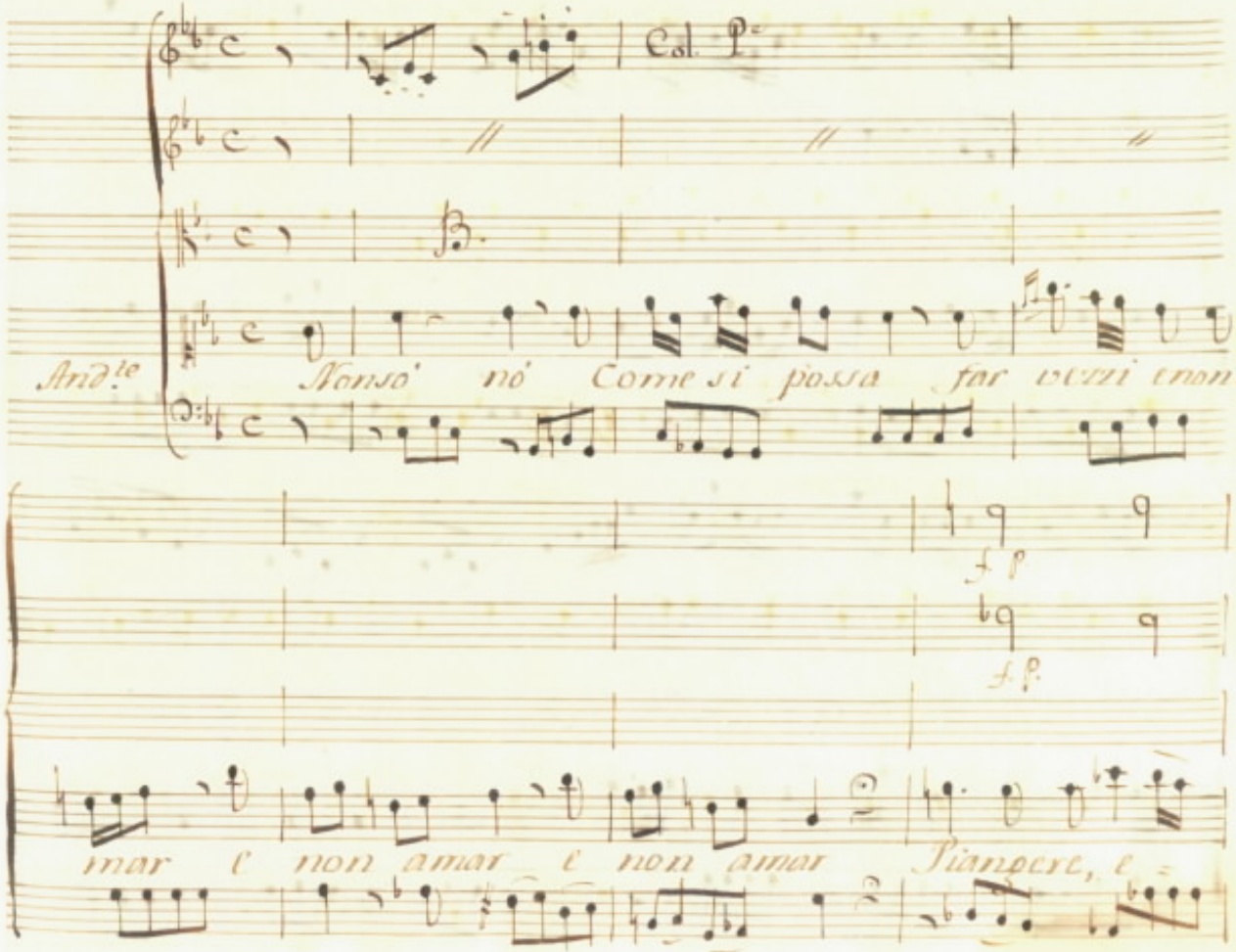
And.te

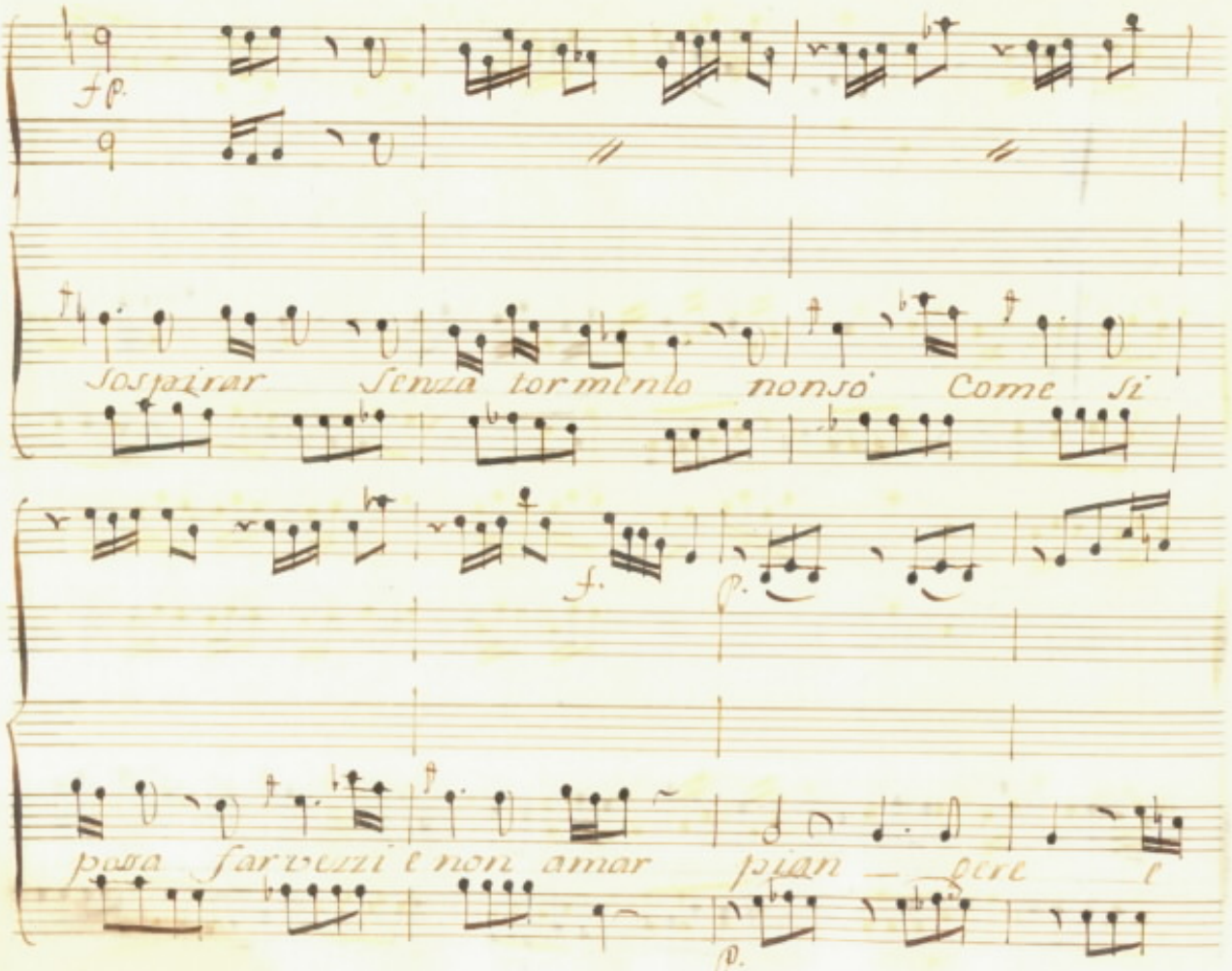
Non so' nò Come si possa far vezzi e non a:

f. p.

f. p.

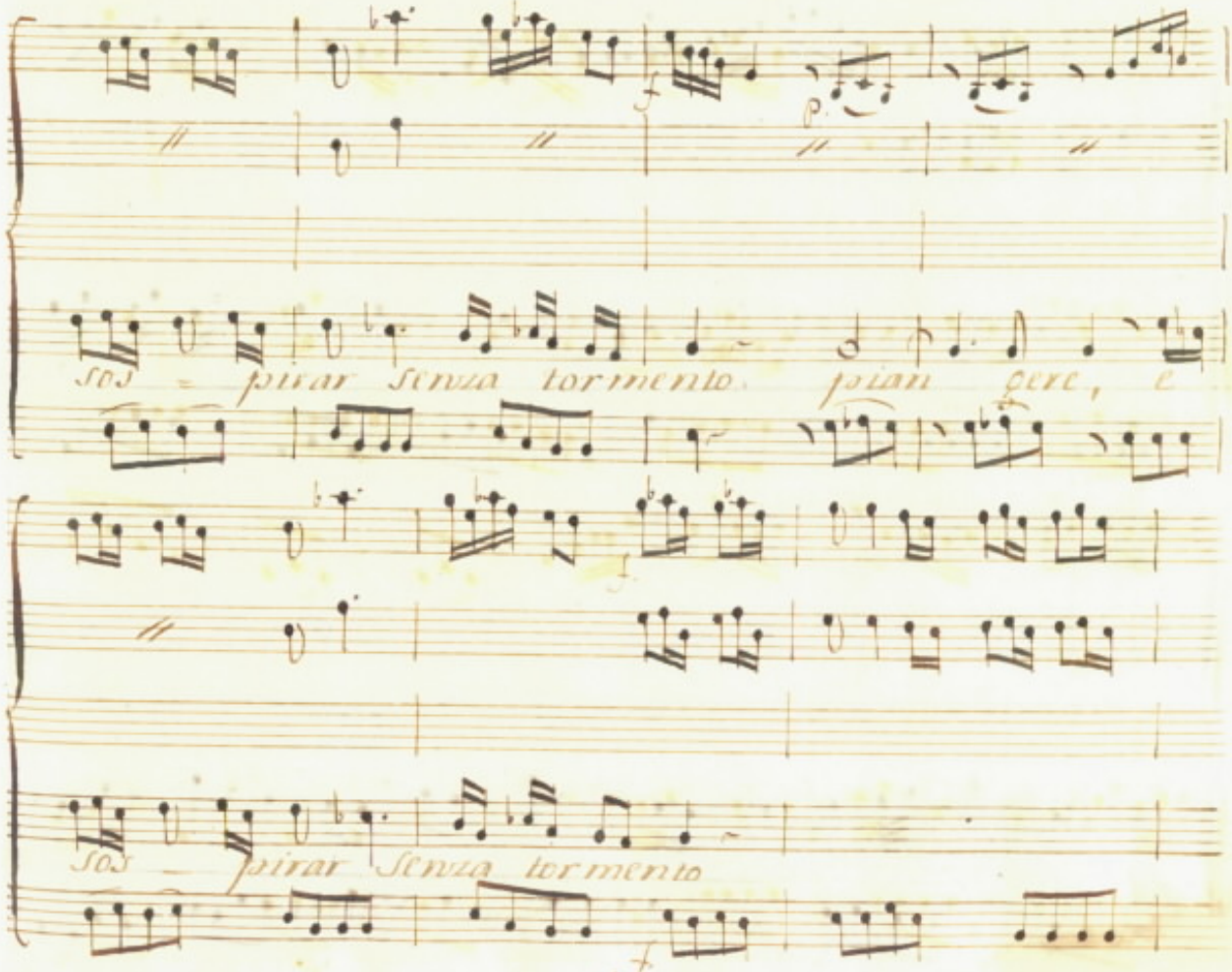
mar e non amar e non amar Piangere, e =

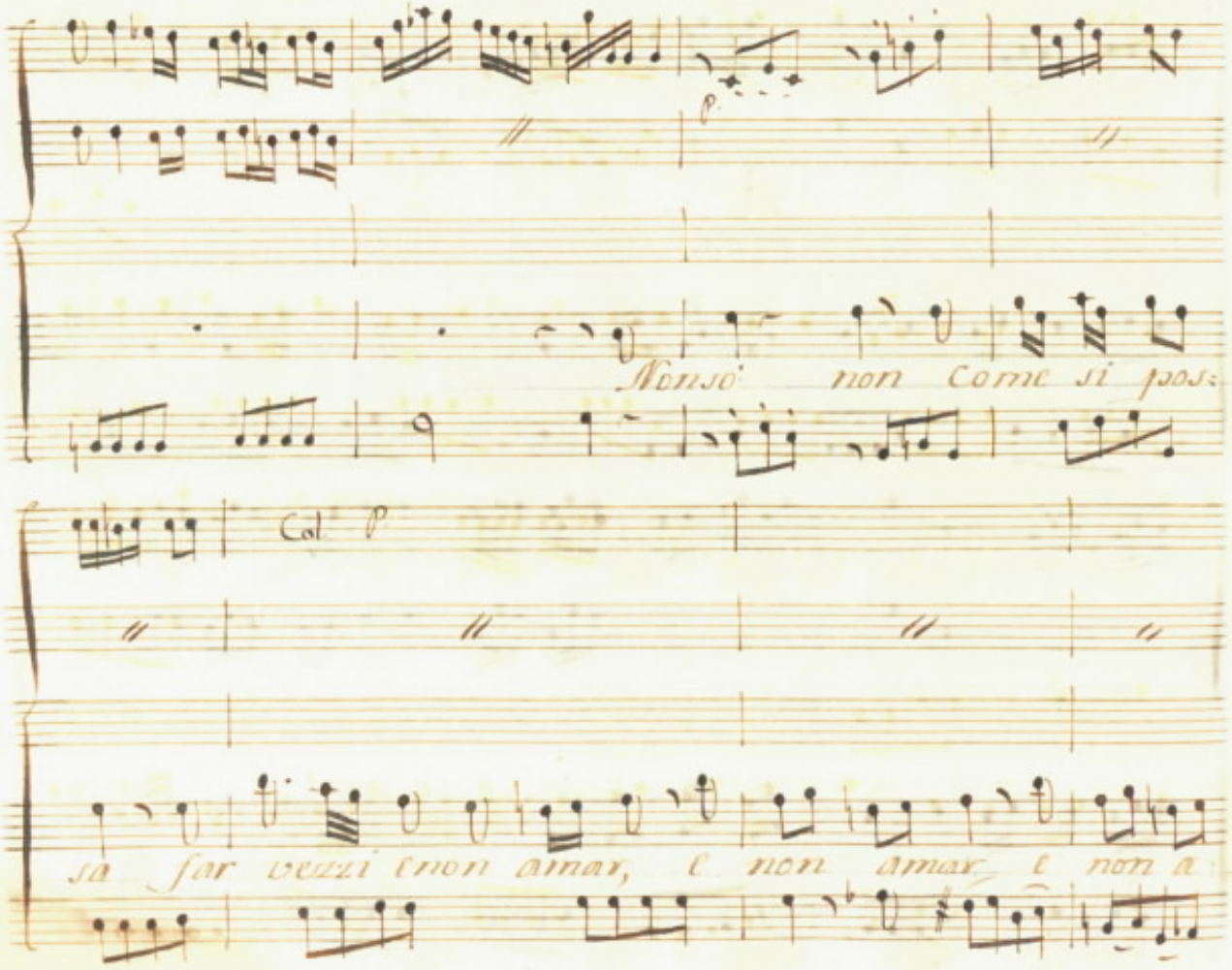


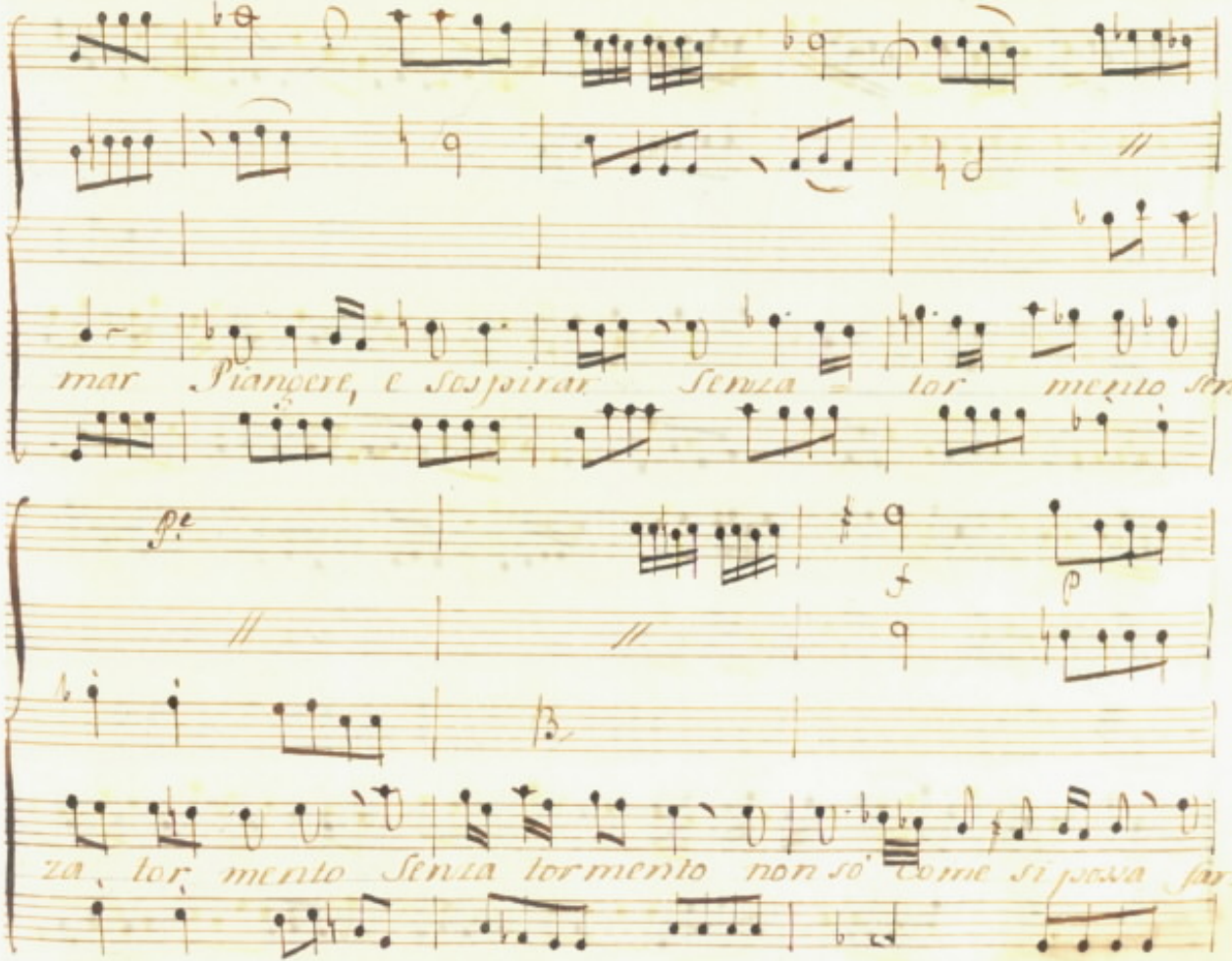

fp.
sospirar senza tormento non sò come si
f.
p.
possa far vezzi e non amar pian — gere e
p.

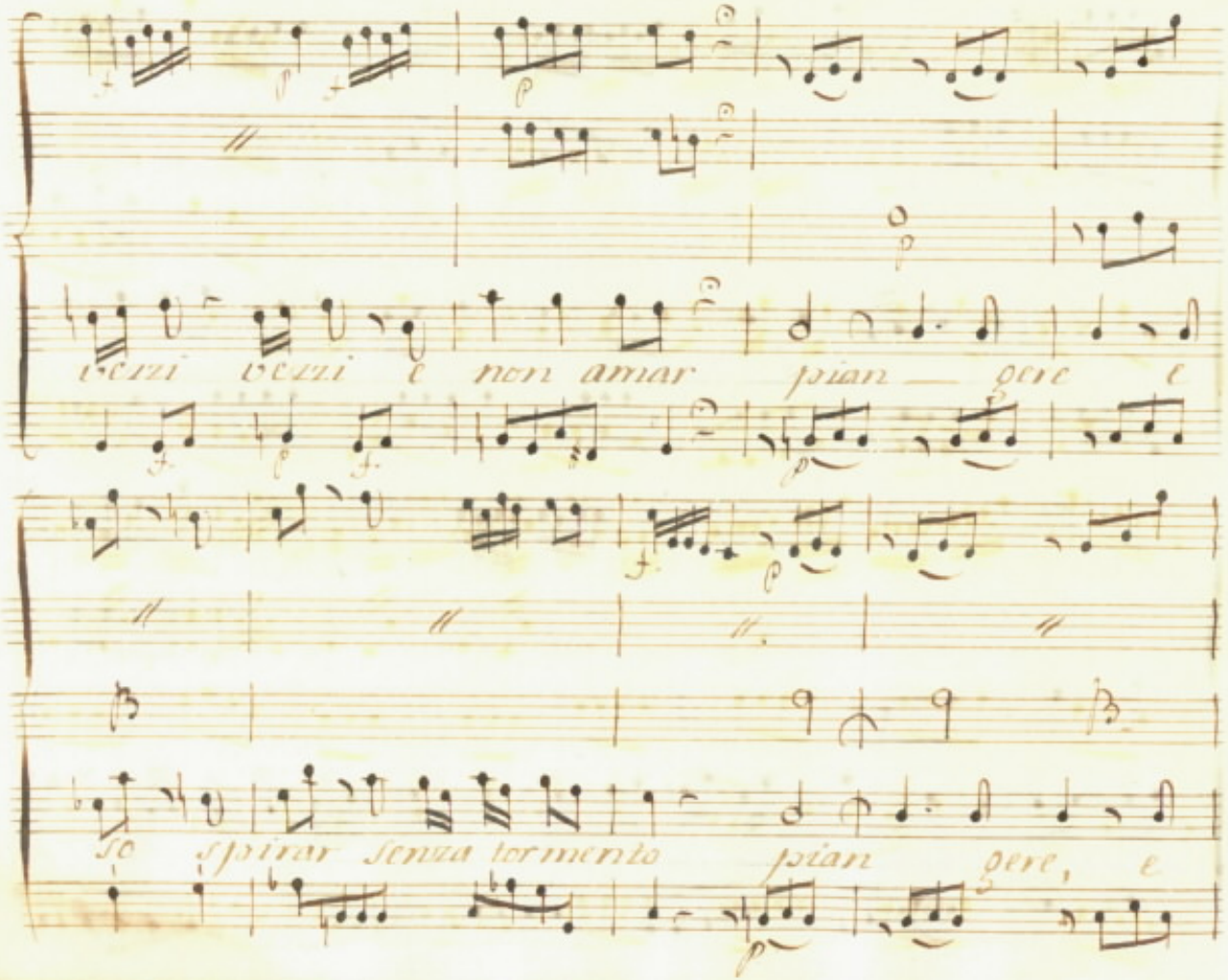
sos = pirar senza tormento pian gere, e

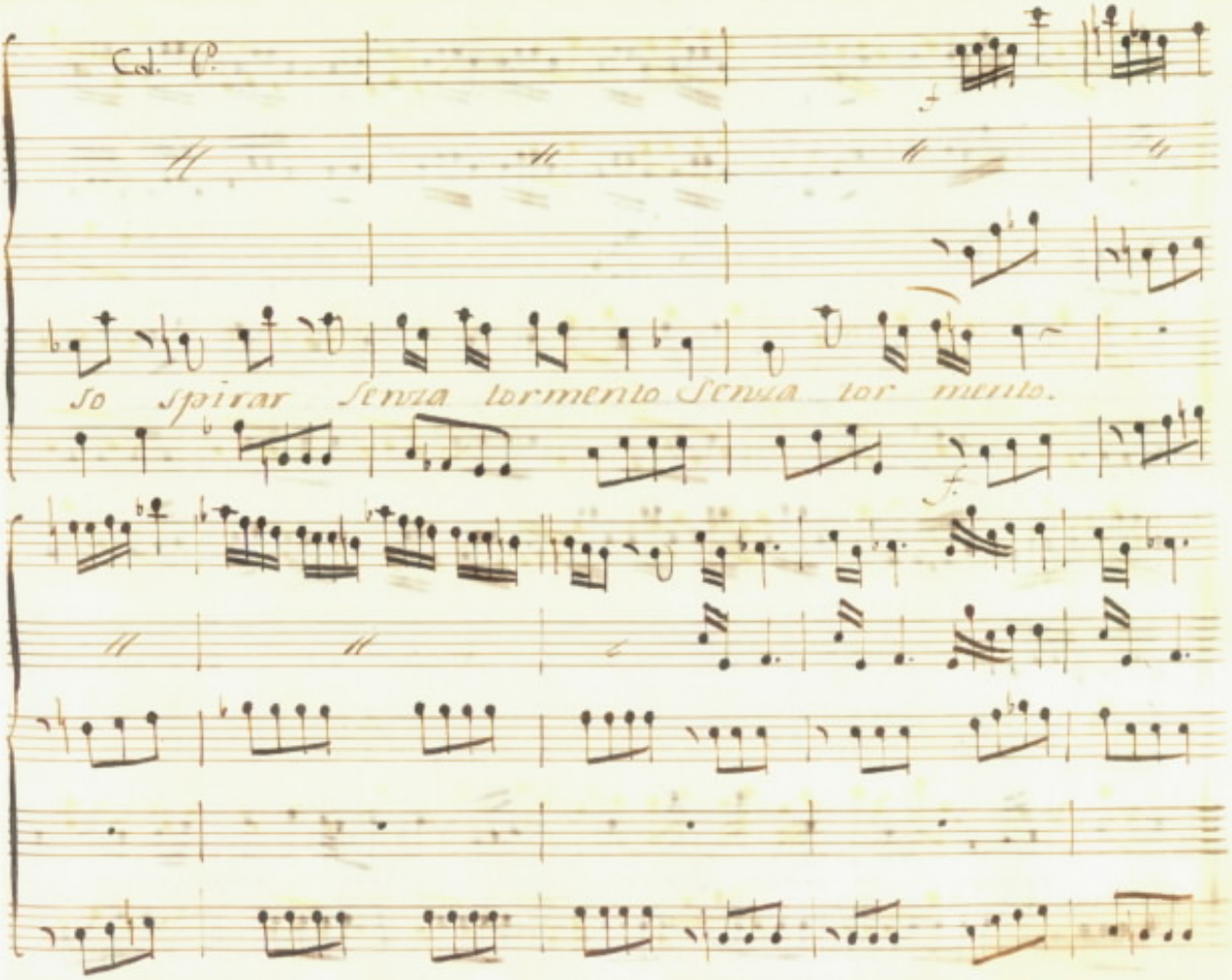
sos = pirar senza tormento

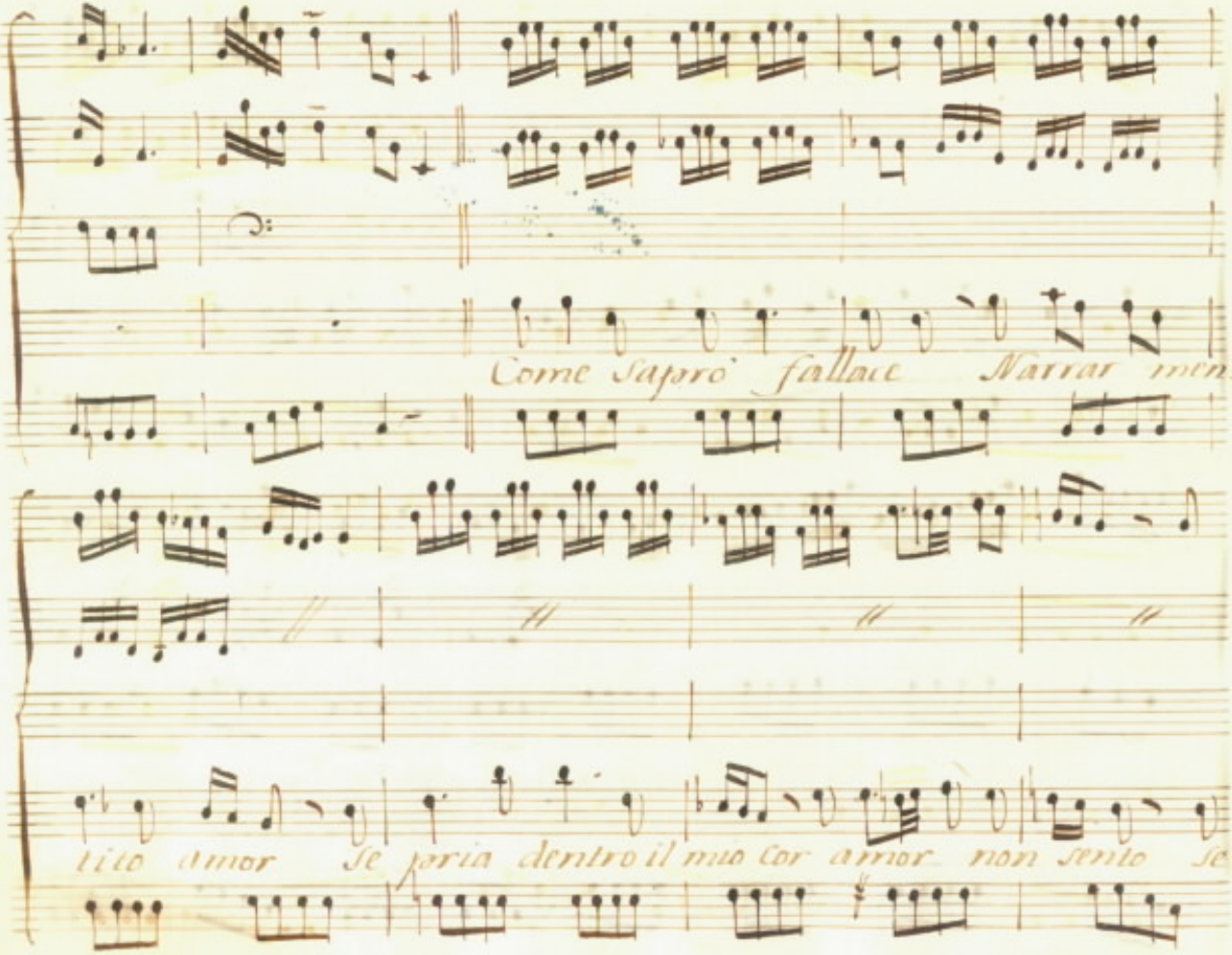


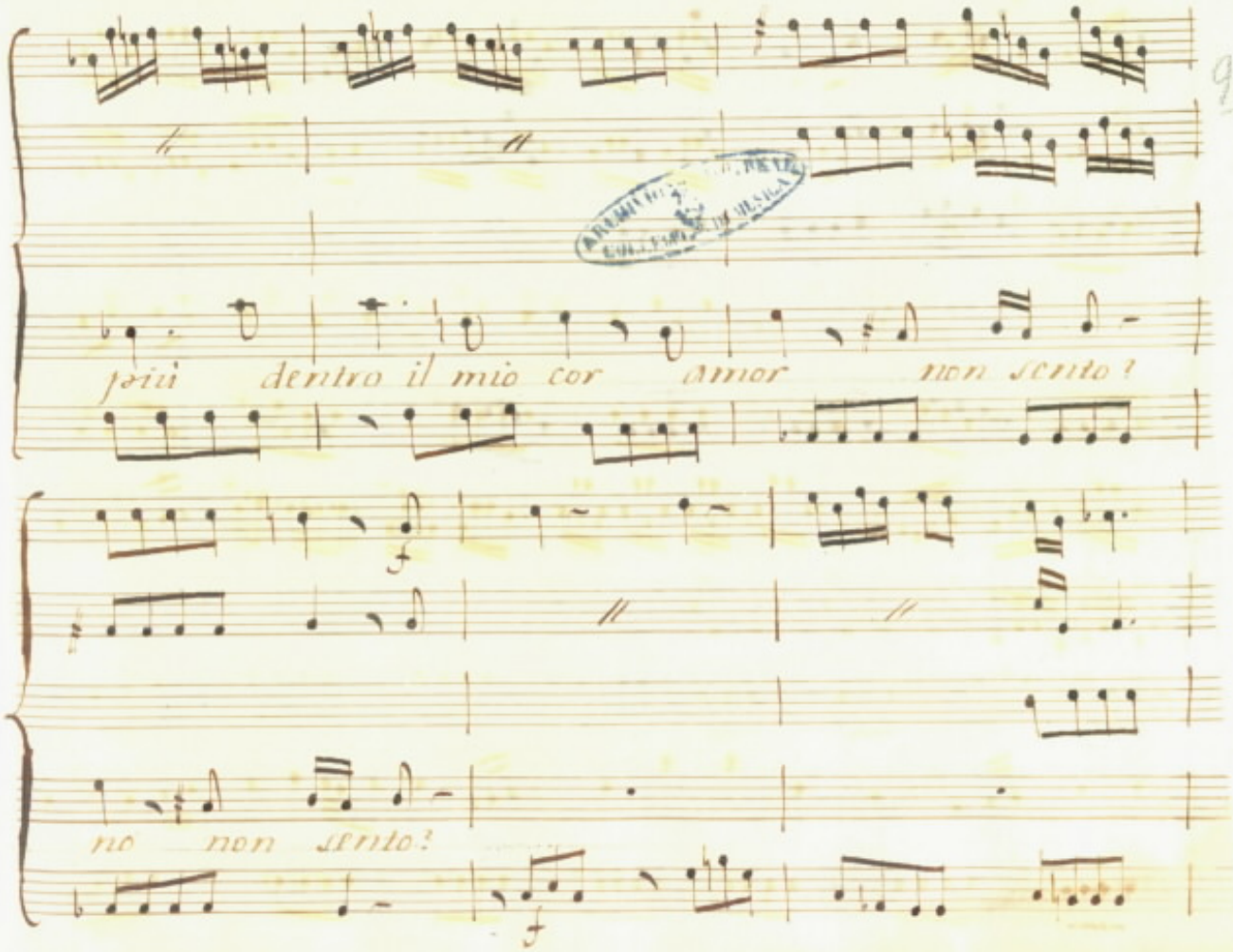

Nonso non come si pos:
Col P
sa far vezzi e non amar, e non amar, e non a

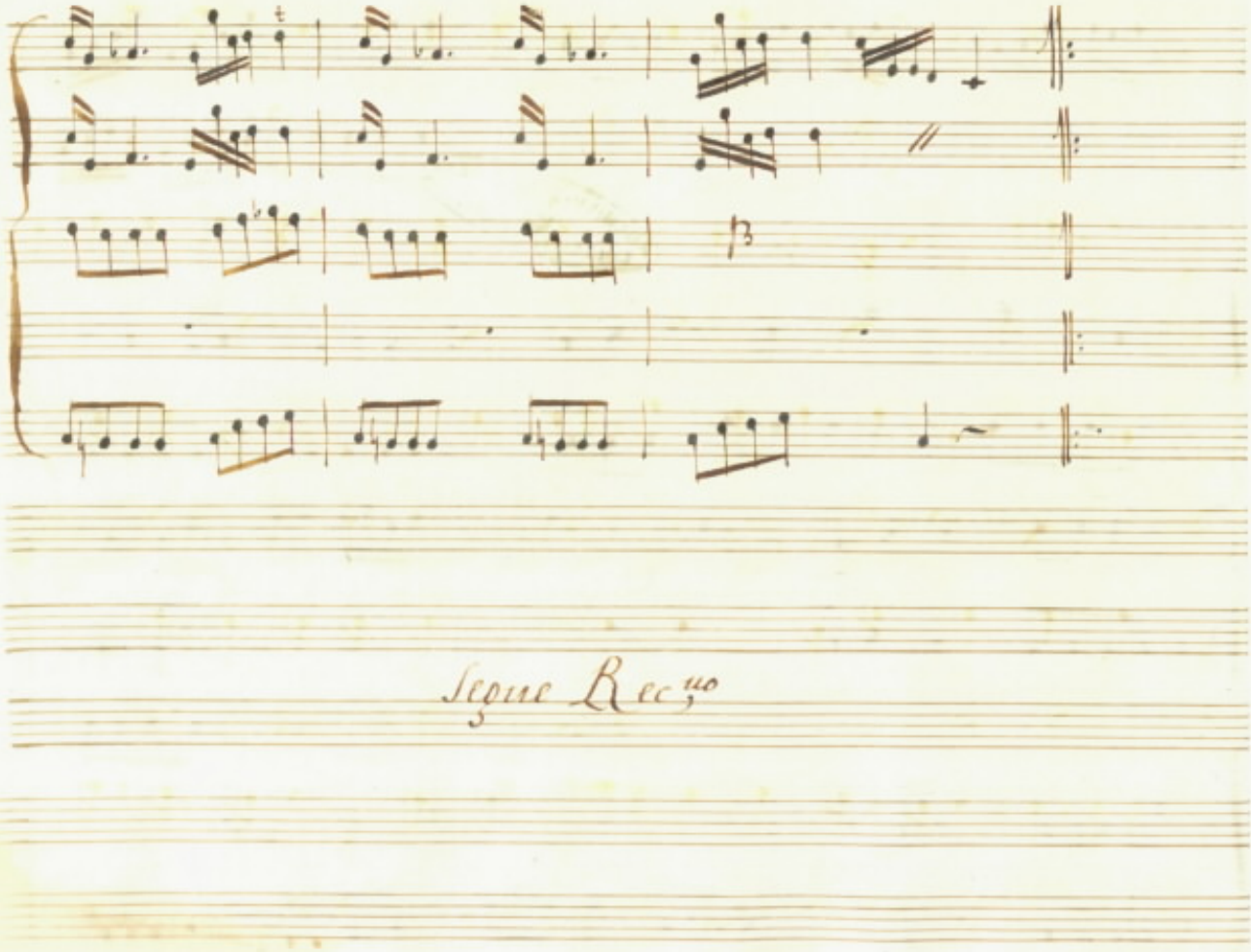

mar Piangere, e sospirar Senza = lor merito sen=
za, lor merito Senza lormento non so' come si possa pri=


vezzi vezzi e non amar pian — gere e
so spirar senza tormento pian gere, e


Col. C.
so spirar senza tormento senza tor mento.

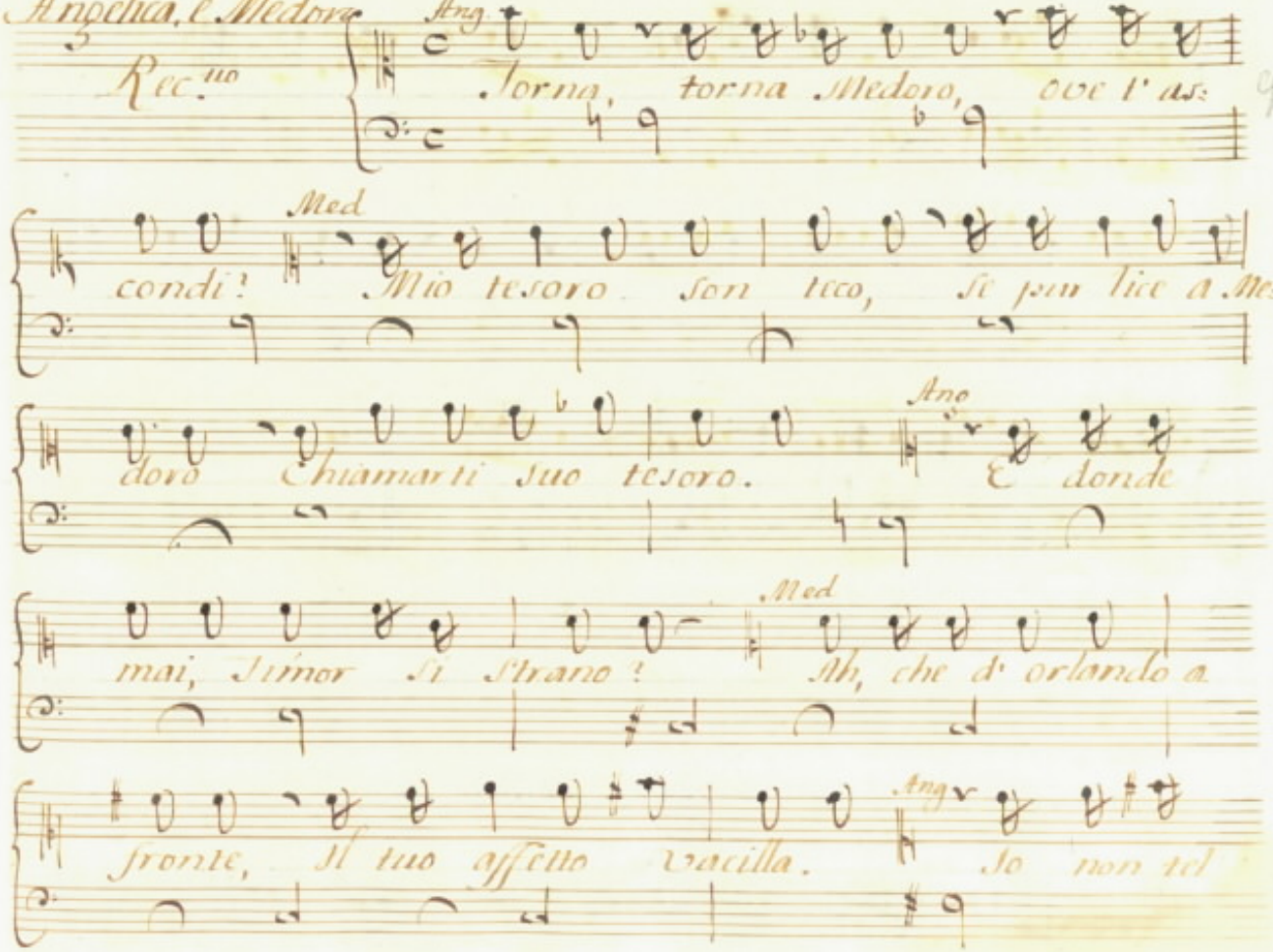

Come saprò fallace Narrar men
tito Amor Se poria dentro il mio Cor amor non sento Se

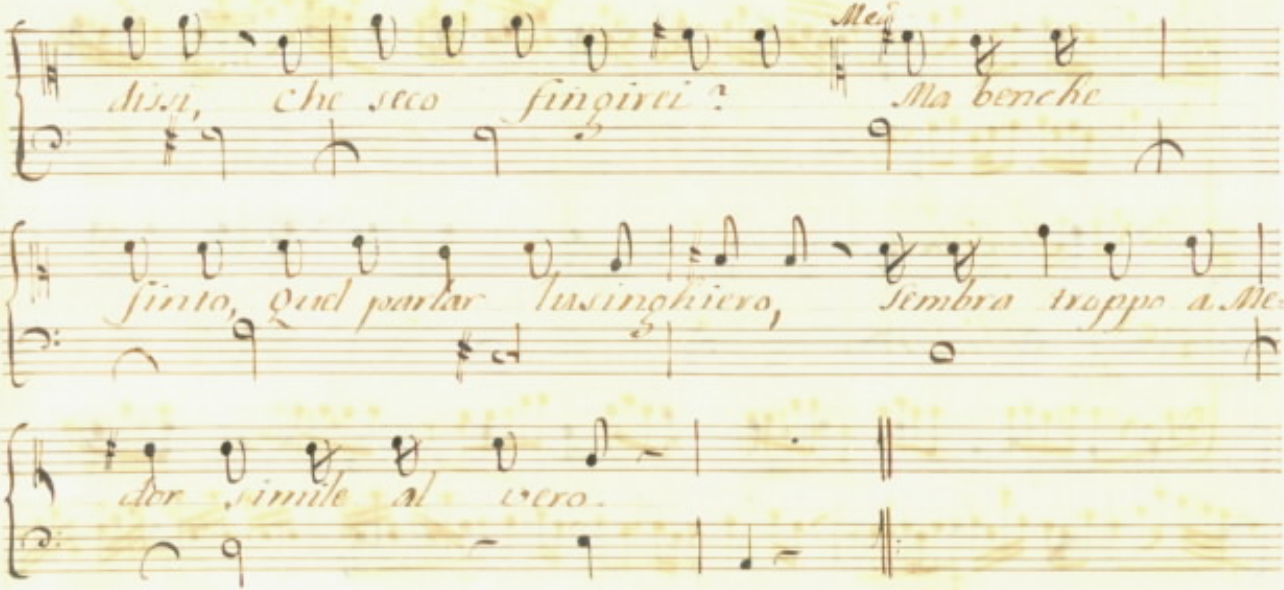

più dentro il mio cor amor non sento!
f
no non sento!
f


Segue Rec.vo

Angelica, e Medoro

Rec.to





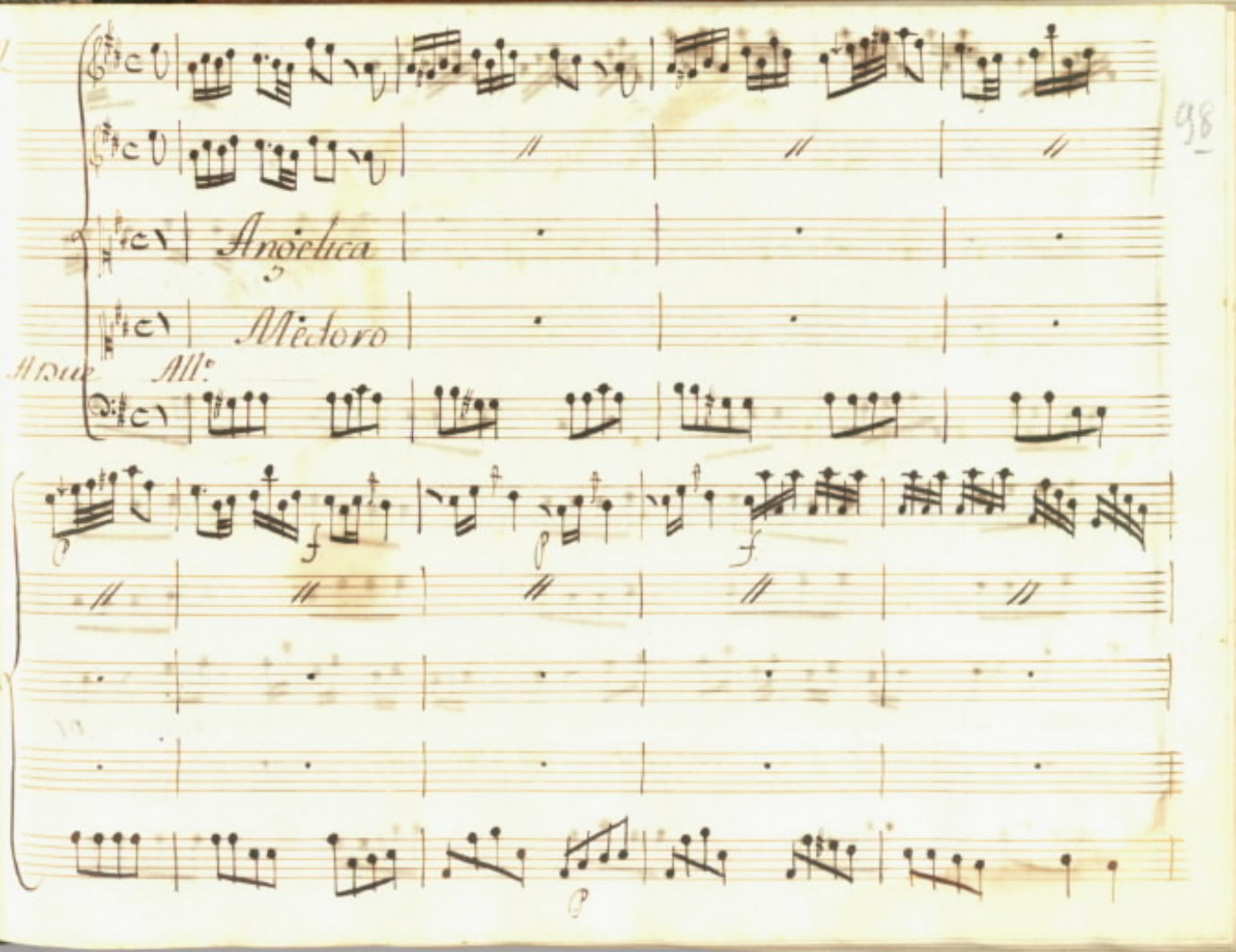
Med.

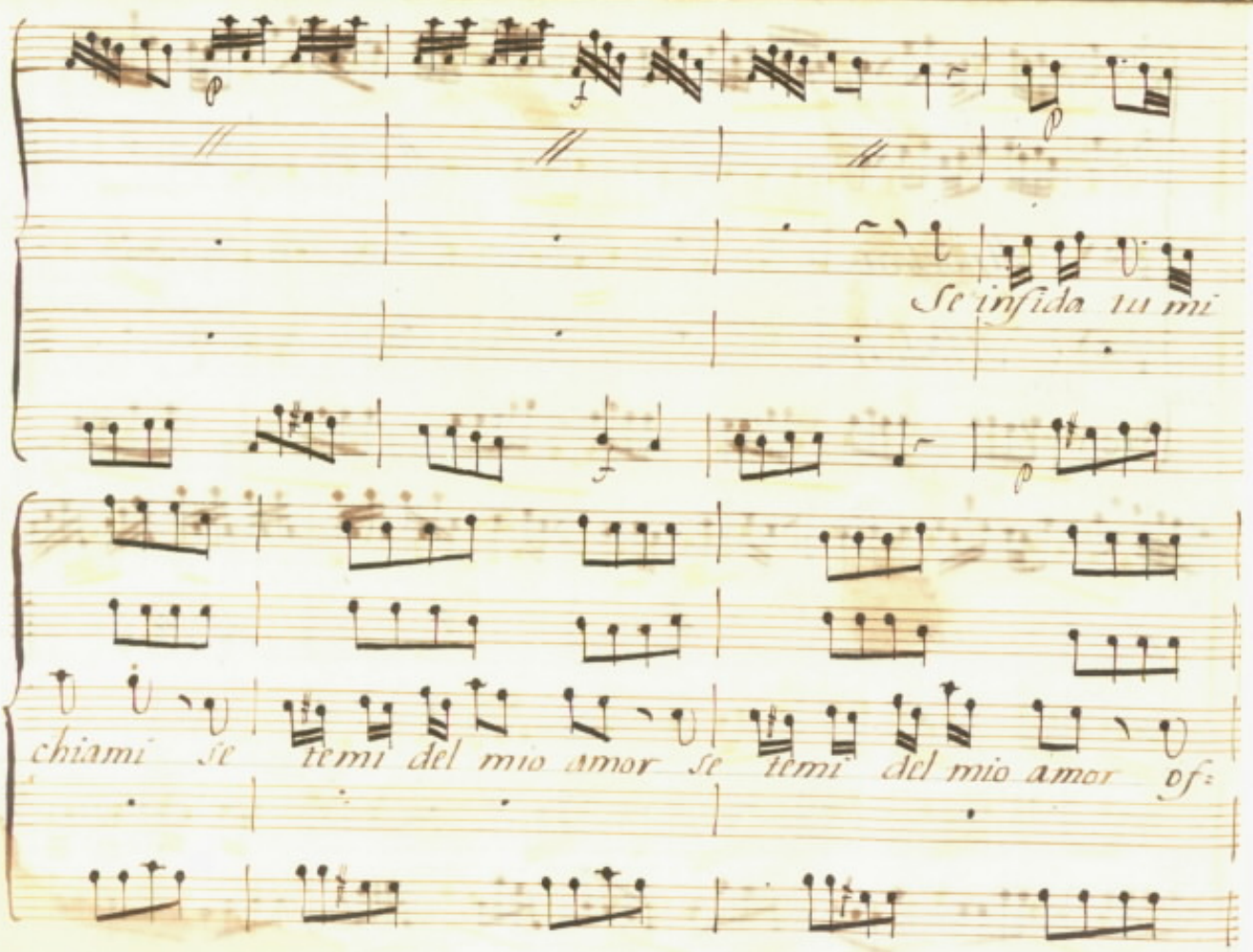
dissi, che seco fingirei? Ma benche

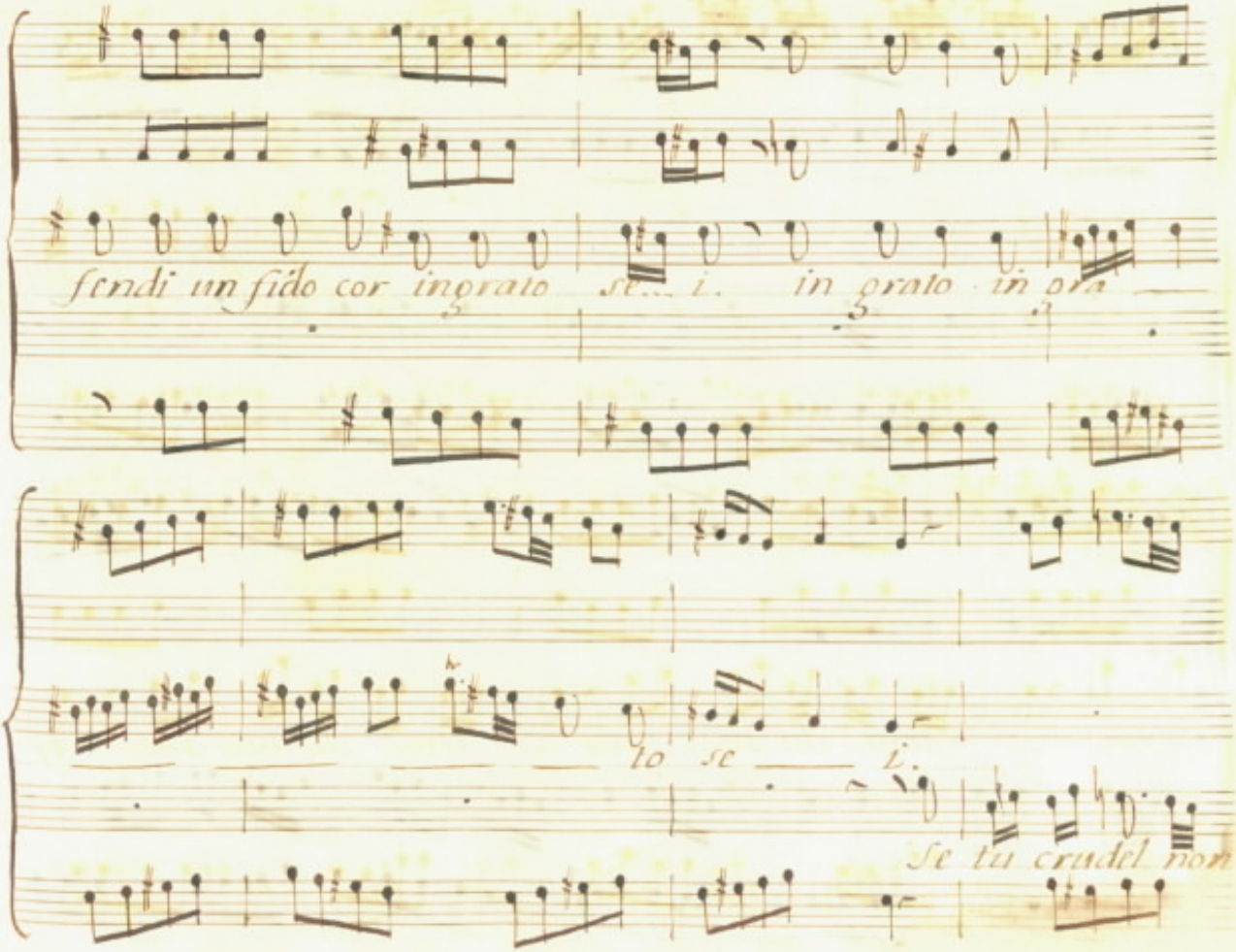
finto, quel parlar lusinghiero, sembra troppo a Me-

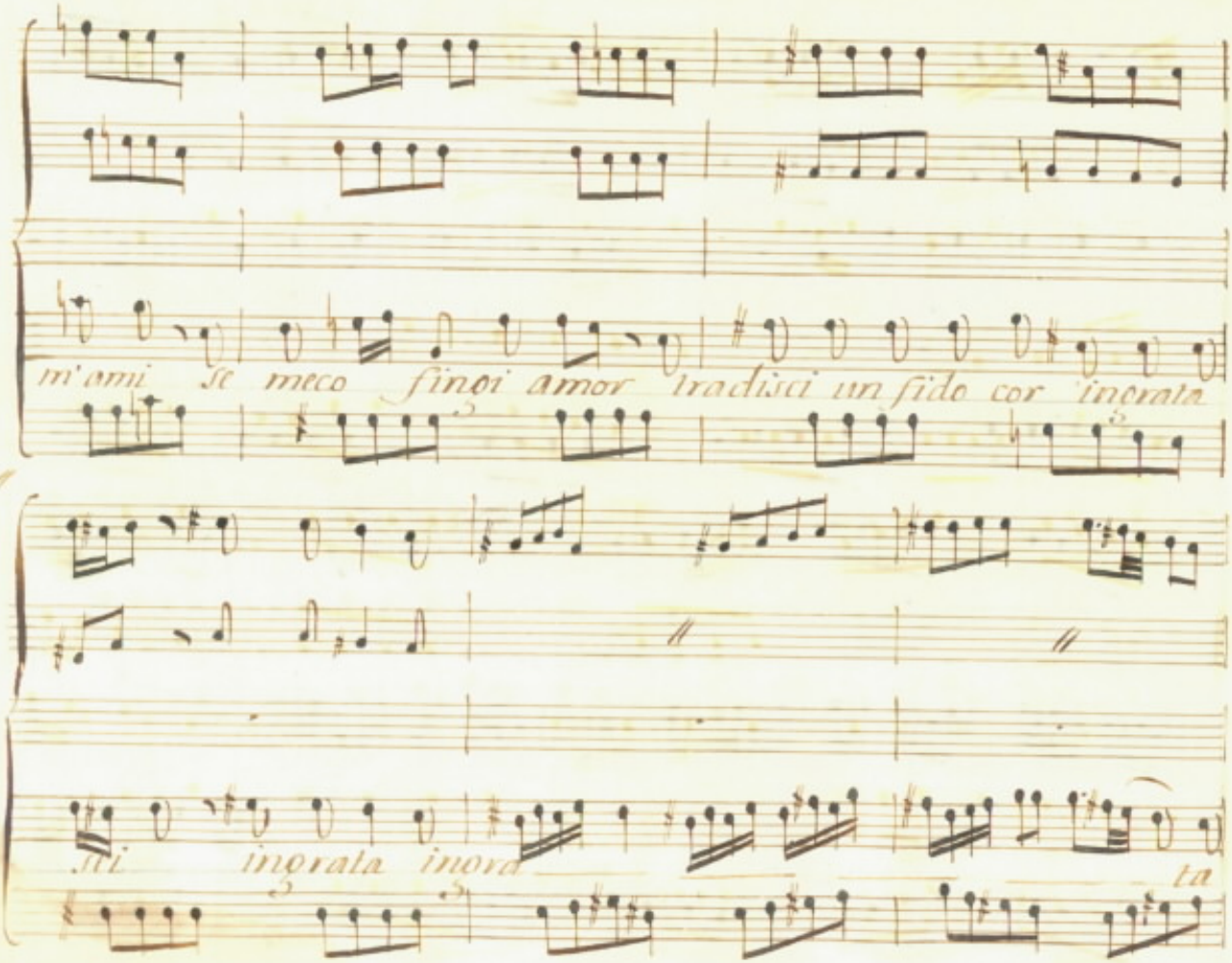
dor simile al vero.

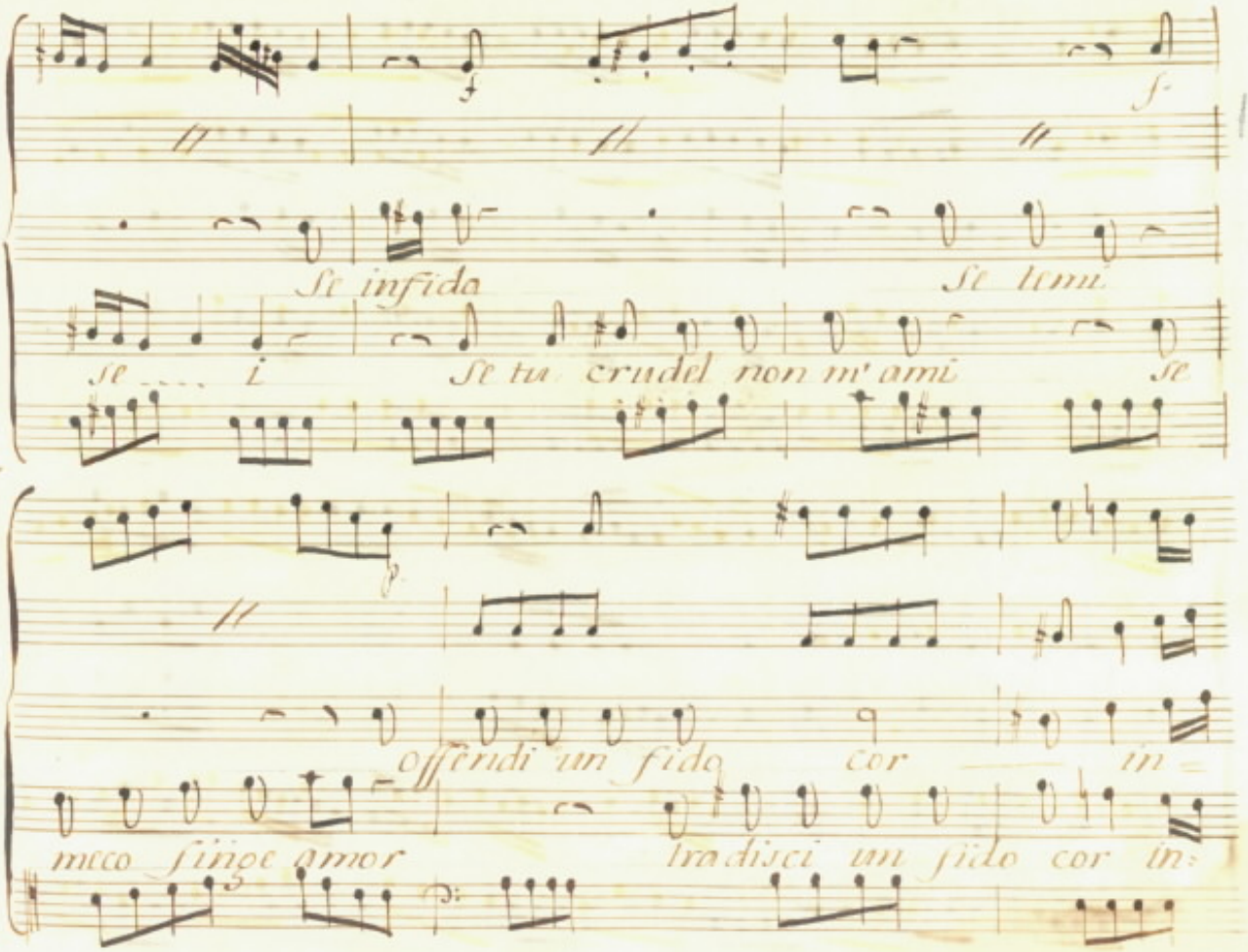
Segue A Due

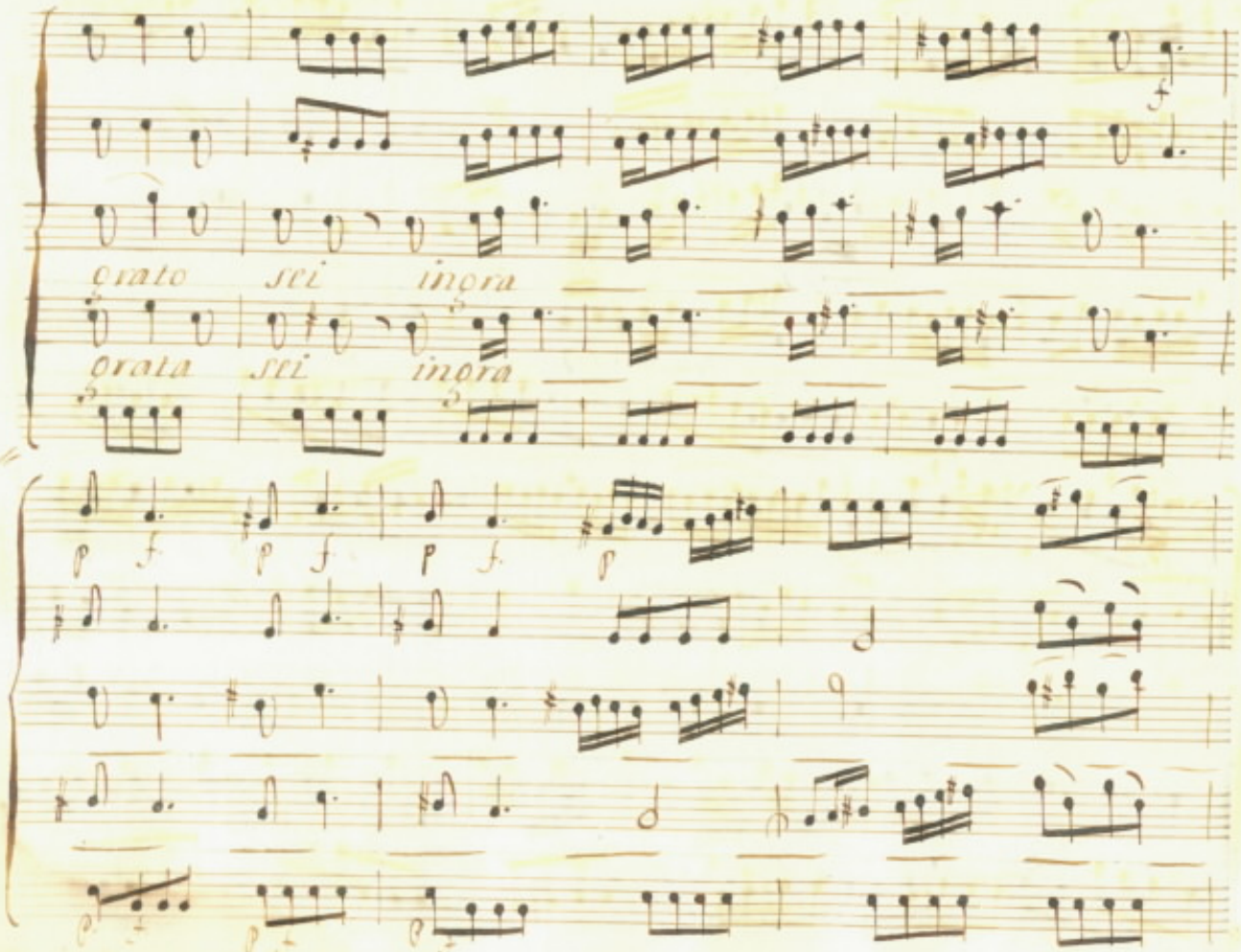

Angelica
Medoro
All.o
All.o


Se infida tu mi
chiami se temi del mio amor se temi del mio amor of=


Spendi un fido cor ingrato se... i. in grato in ora
lo se i.
Se tu crudel non


m'ami se meco fingi amor tradisci un fido cor inorata
Mi inorata inora ta

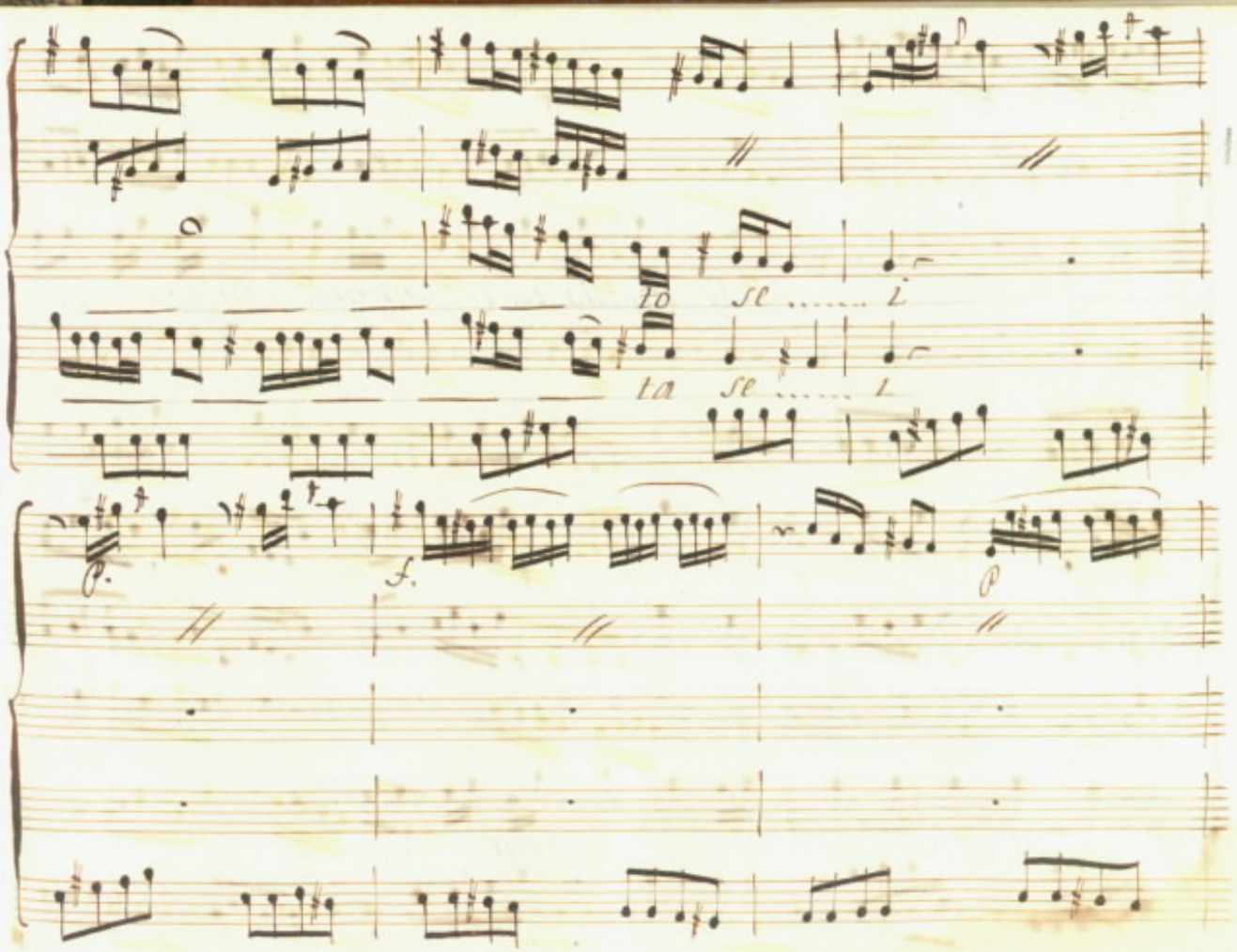

Se infida
Se tumi
se ... i
Se tu crudel non m' ami
se
offendi un fido
cor
in=
mco finge amor
tradisci un fido cor in=

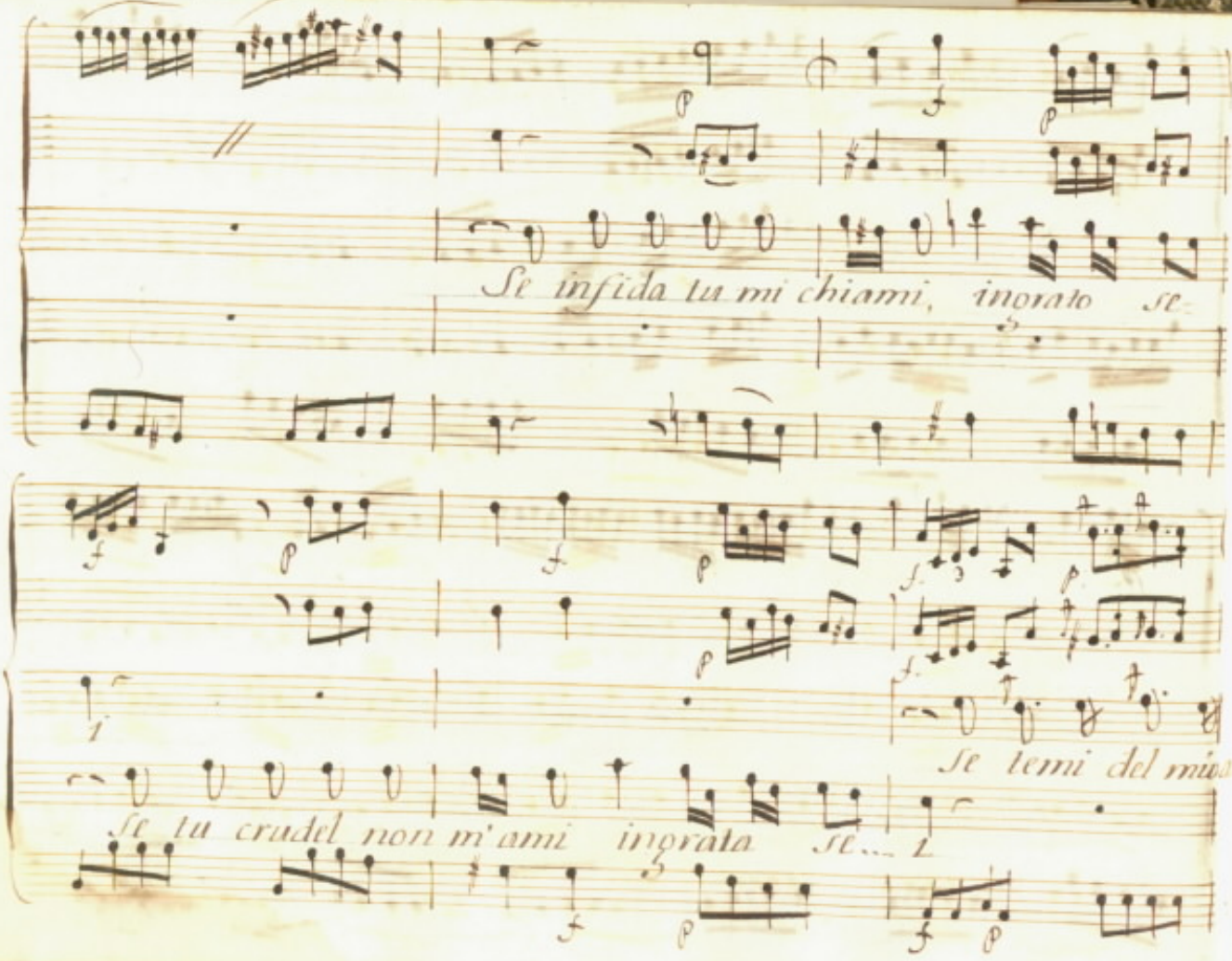

orato sei inora
orata sei inora

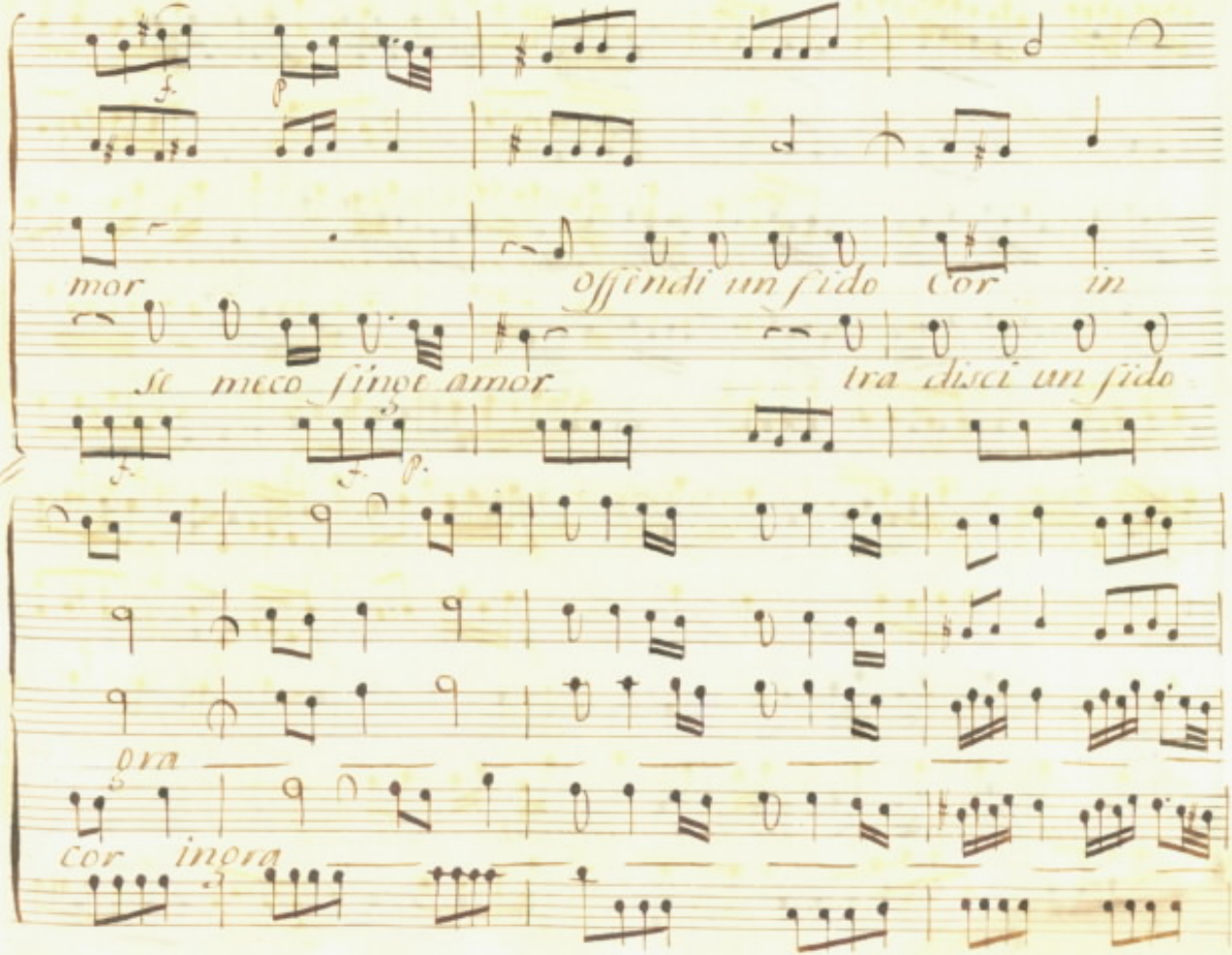
to se i

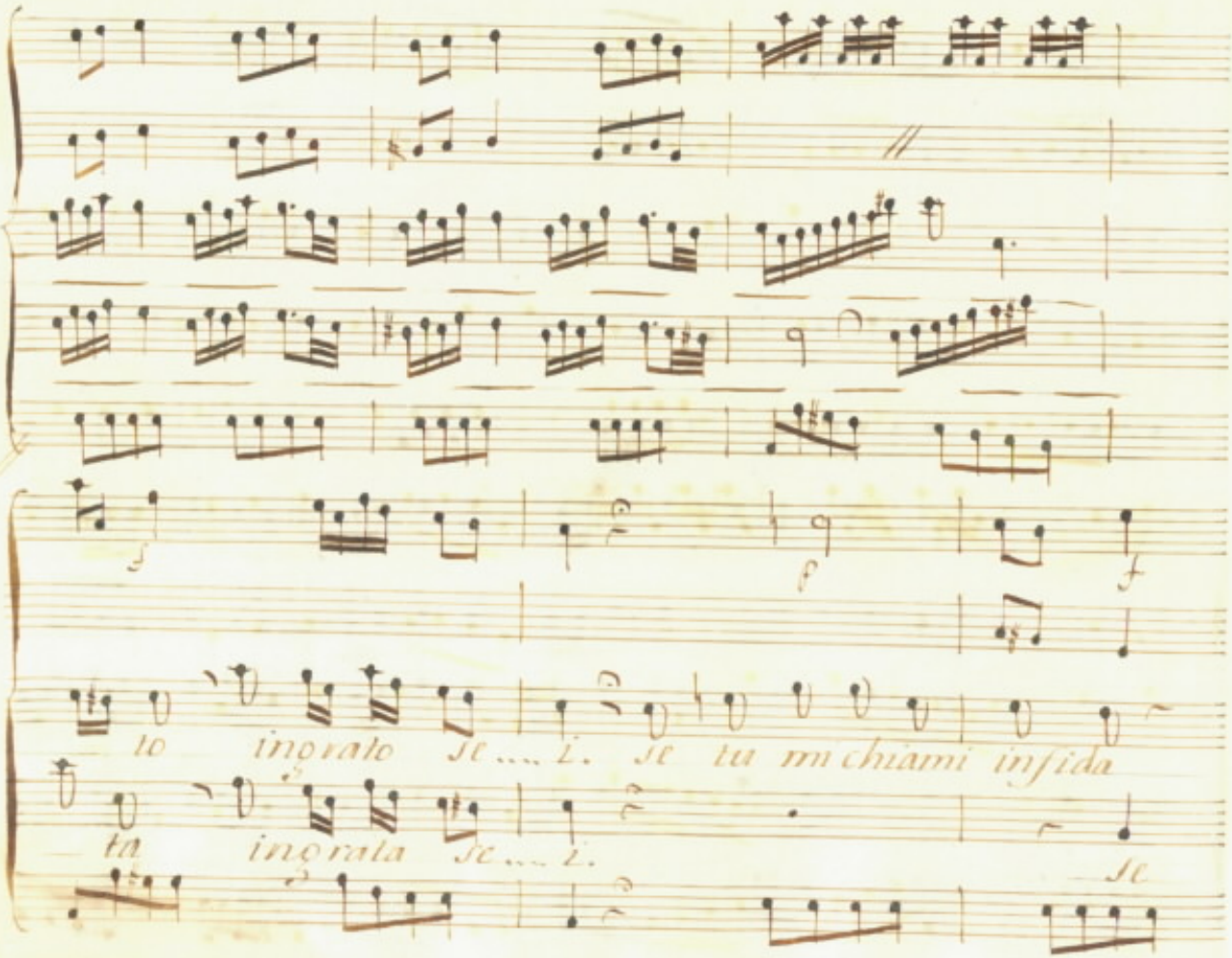
ta se i

p. f. p



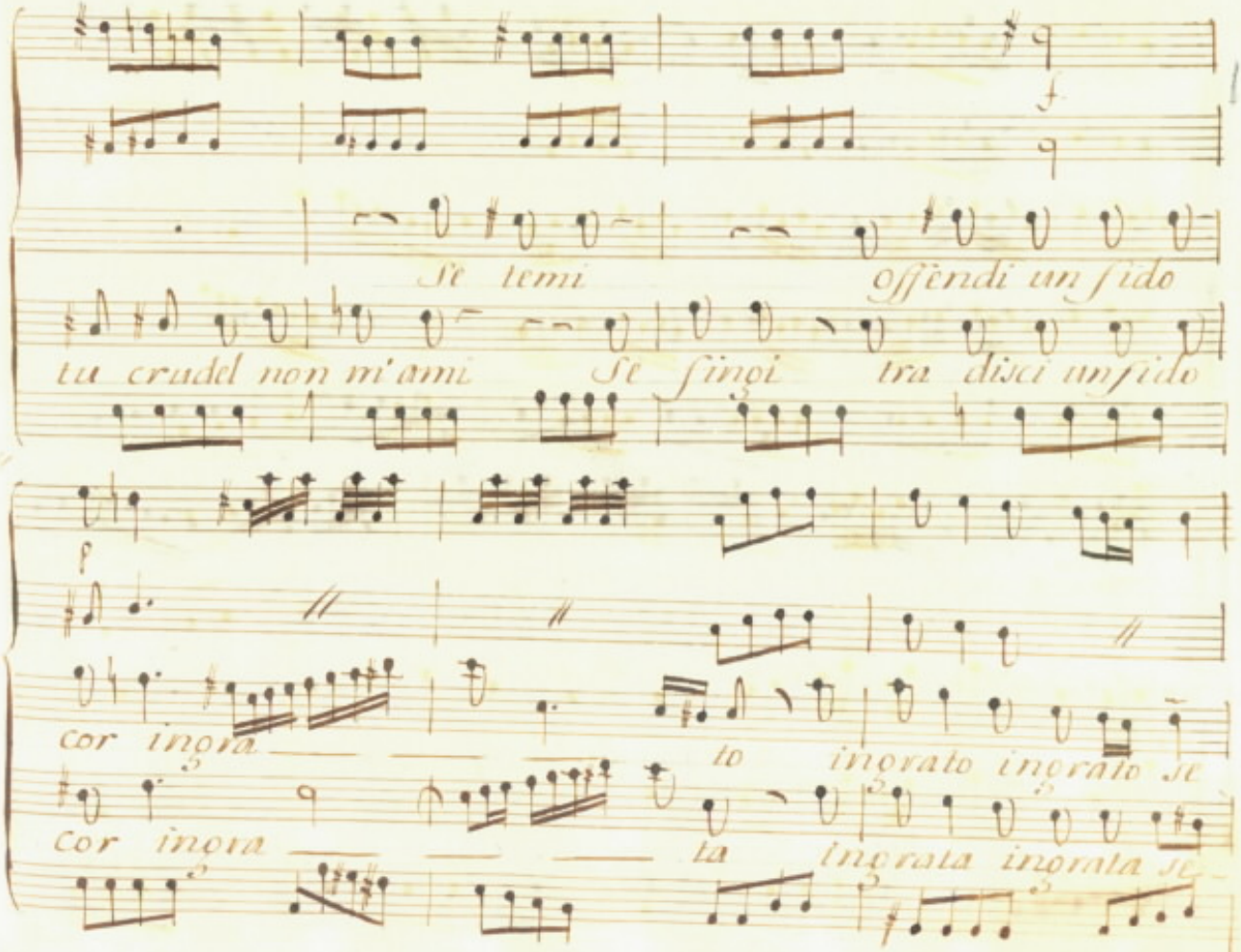

Se infida tu mi chiami, inorato se-
Se temi del mio
se tu crudel non m'ami inorata se...

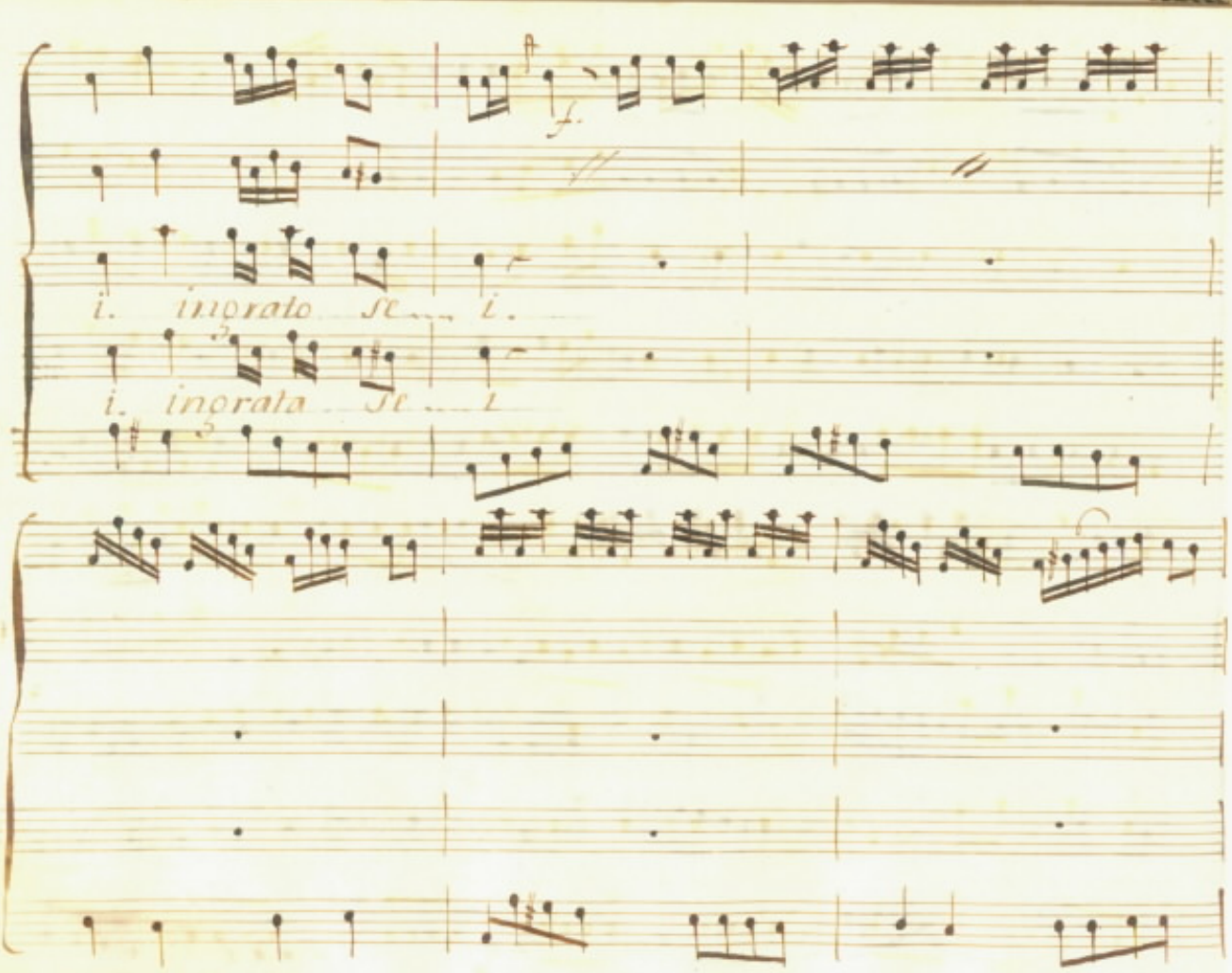

mor
offendi un fido cor in
se meco finor amor
tra disci un fido
ora
cor inora

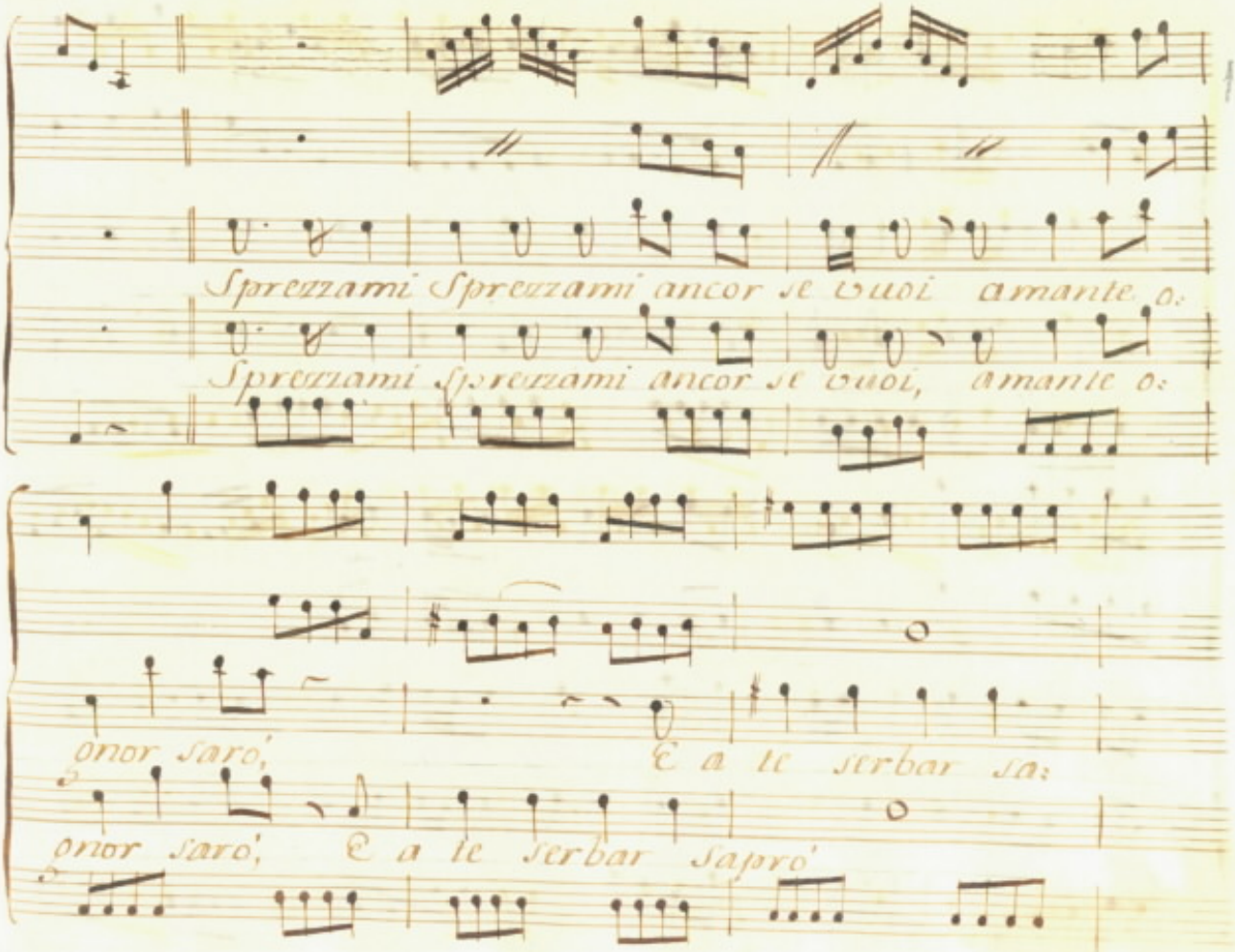


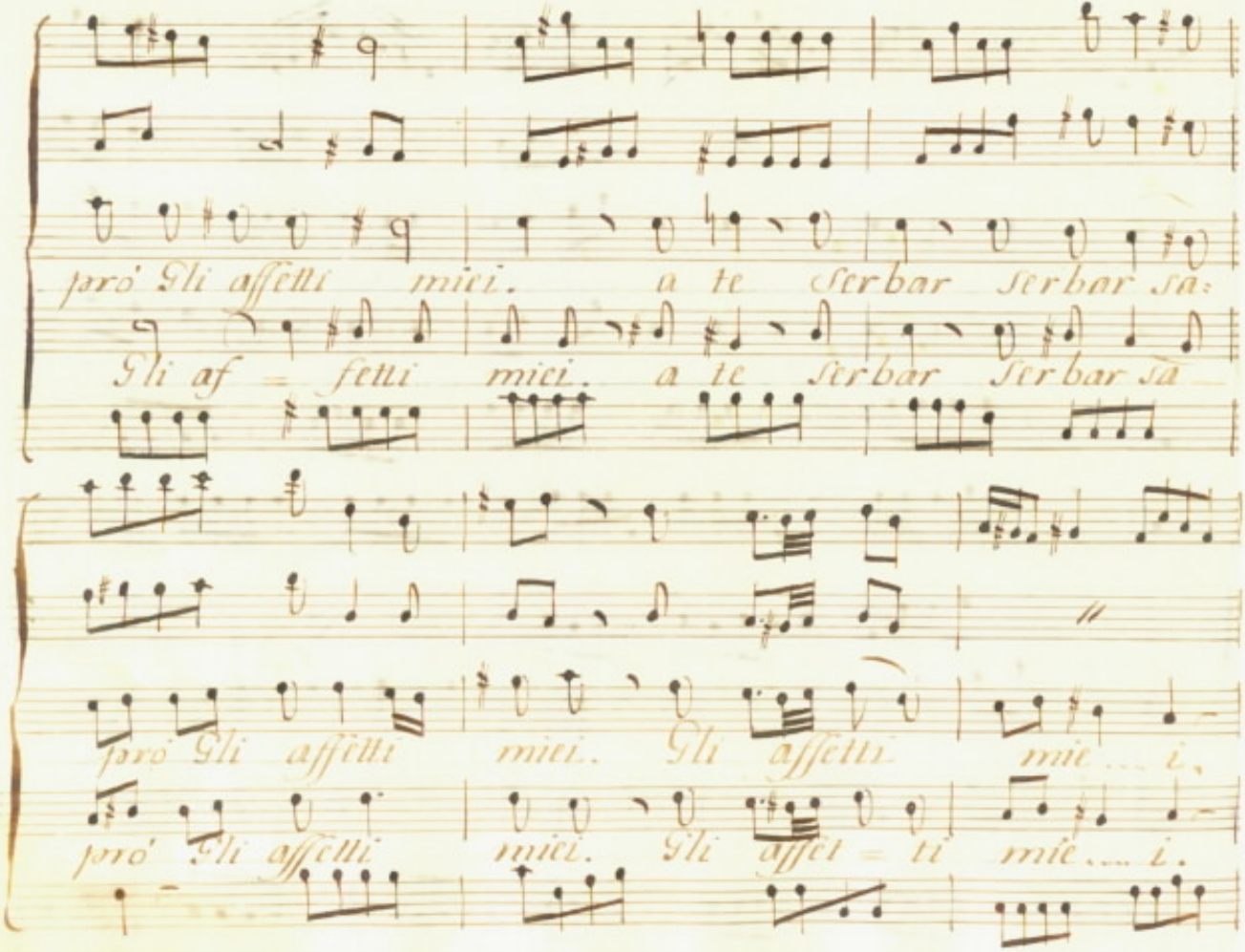
to ingrato se.... i. se tu mi chiami infida

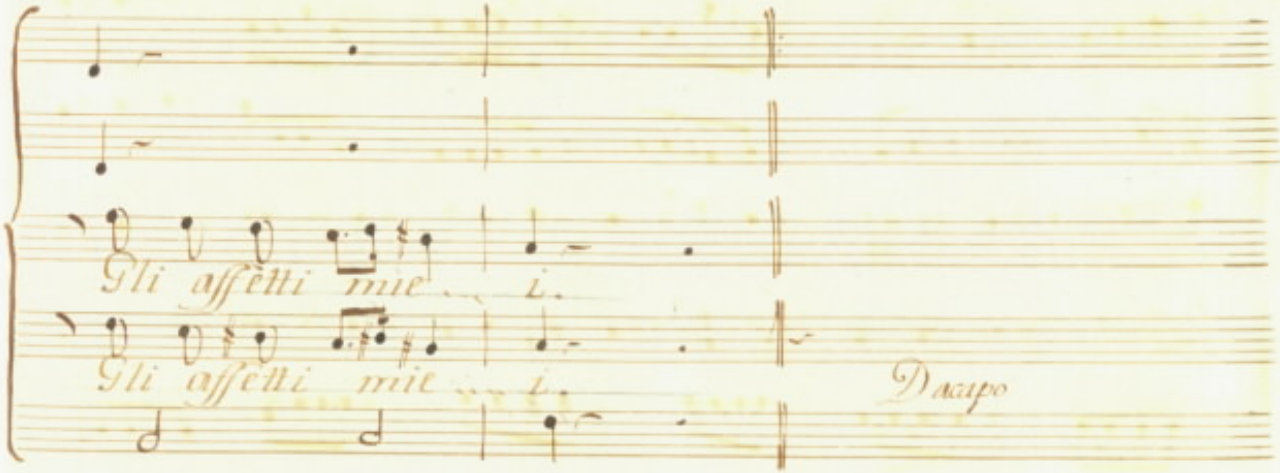
ta ingrata se.... i. se


Se temi
offendi un fido
tu crudel non m'ami
Se finoi
tra disci un fido
cor inora
to
inorato inorato se
cor inora
ta
inorata inorata se


f.
i. inorato se ... i.
i. inorata ... se ... i

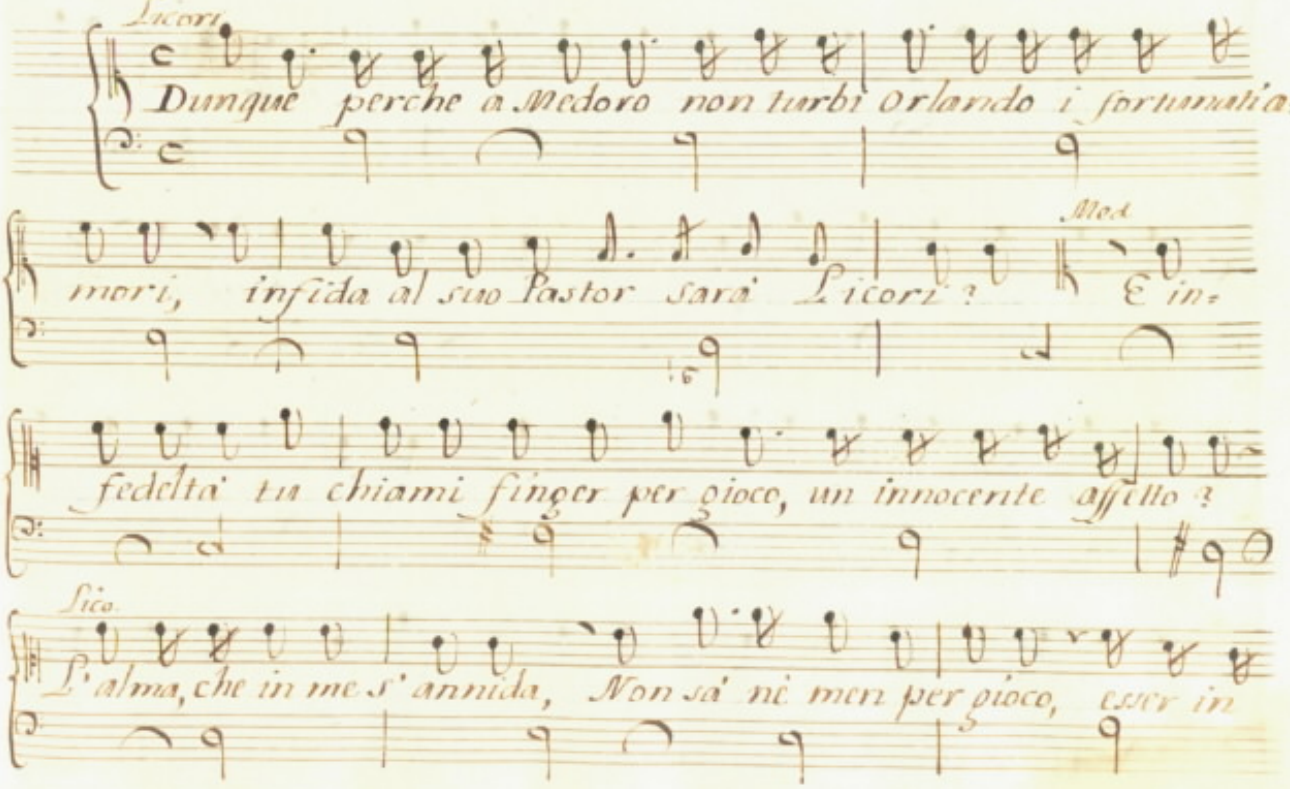

Sprezzami Sprezzami ancor se vuoi amante o:
Sprezzami Sprezzami ancor se vuoi, amante o:
onor sarò, E a te serbar sa:
onor sarò, E a te serbar sapro'

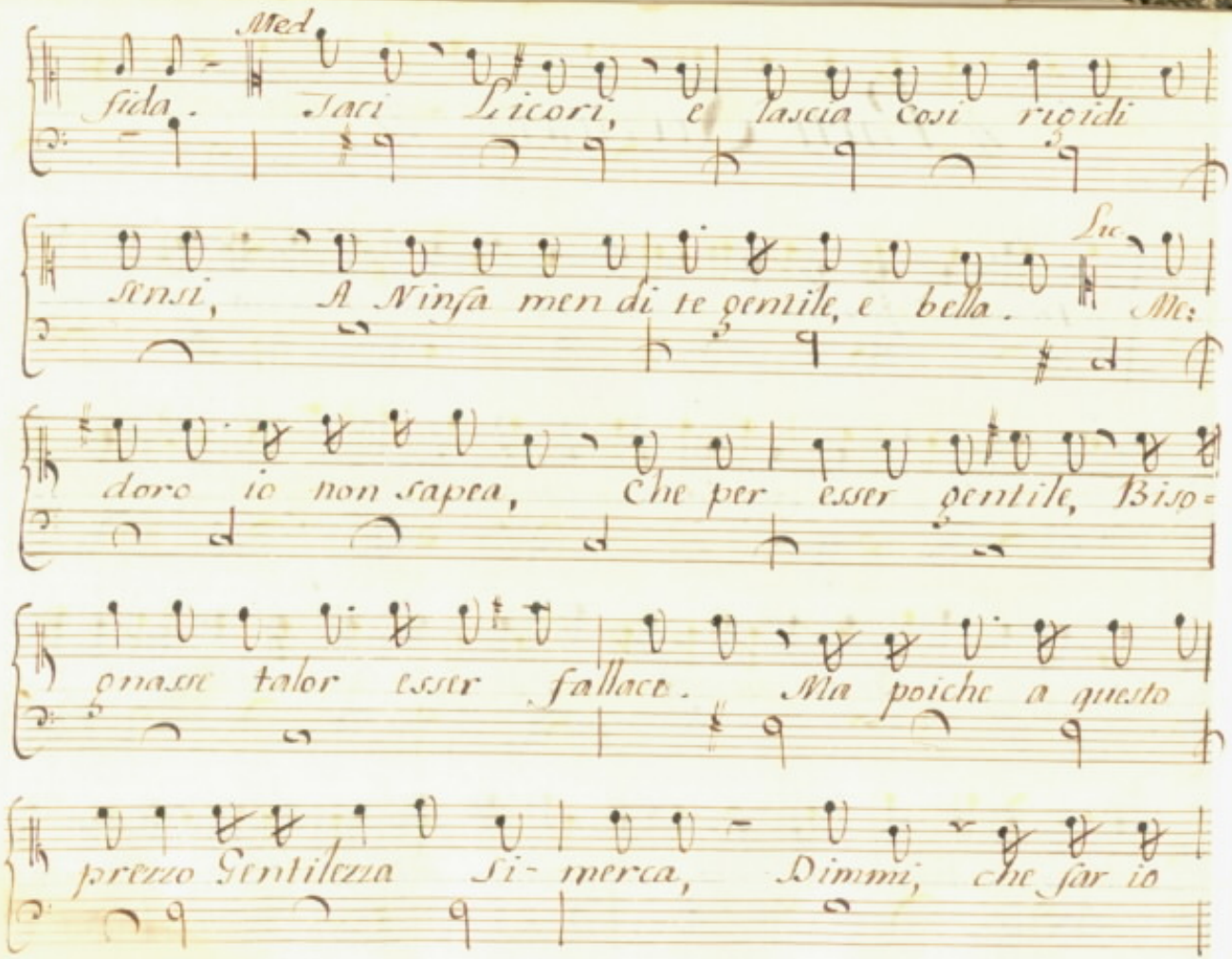

però Gli affetti miei. a te Serbar Serbar sa:
Gli af = fetti miei. a te Serbar Serbar sa
però Gli affetti miei. Gli affetti mie .... i.
però Gli affetti miei. Gli affet = ti mie .... i.



Fine della Prima Parte

// Parte Seconda //




Med
fida. Taci Licori, e lascia cosi rigidi
Sic
sensi, A Ninfa men di te gentile, e bella. Me:
doro io non sapea, Che per esser gentile, Biso-
gnasse talor esser fallace. Ma poiche a questo
prezzo Gentilezza si- merca, Dimmi, che far io

debba Perchè orlando il mio amor non prenda a vile, Ed an:

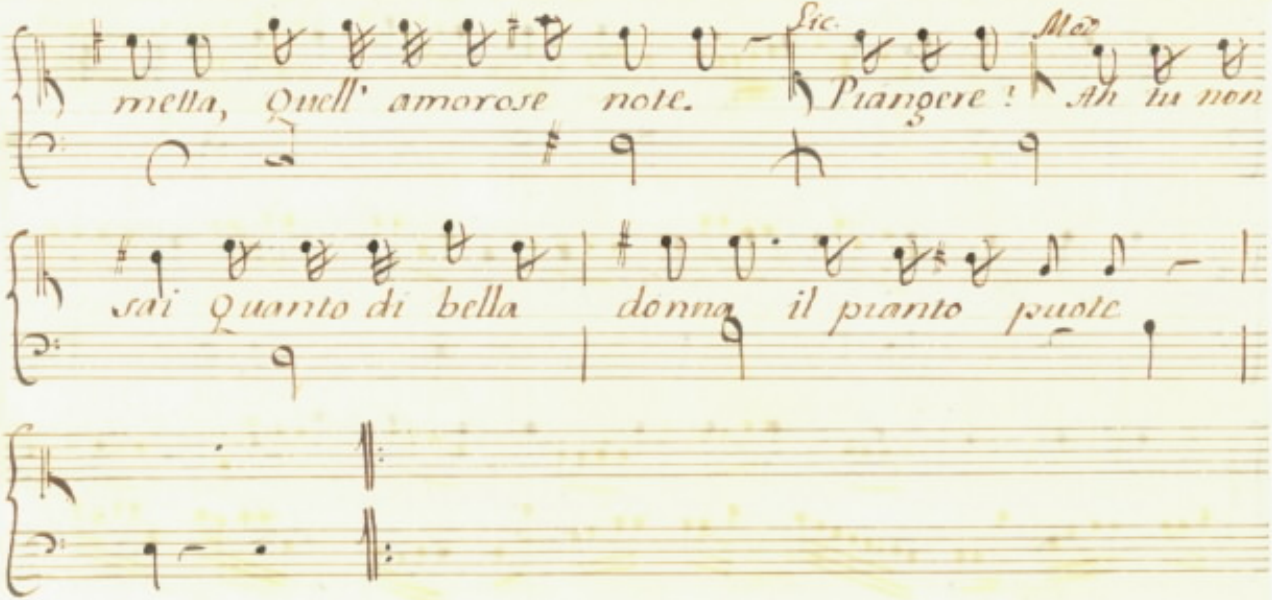
Med

ch'io cercherò farmi gentile. An:

gelica abastanza A finger l'inseonò parole, e

sguardi, Dioli, che avvampi, ed ardi Di, che brami piè=

ta; Sospira, e mesci Di qualche lagri:

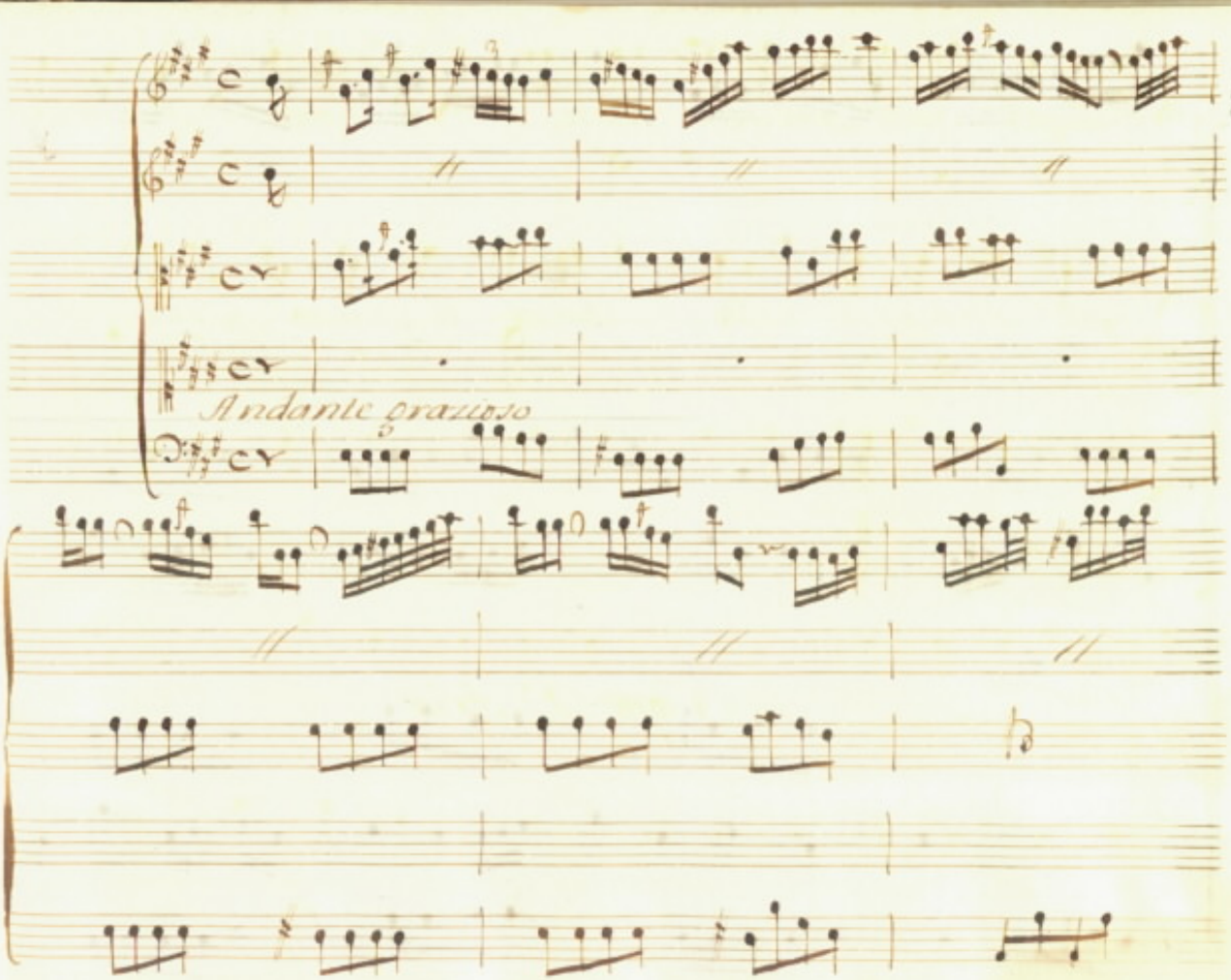


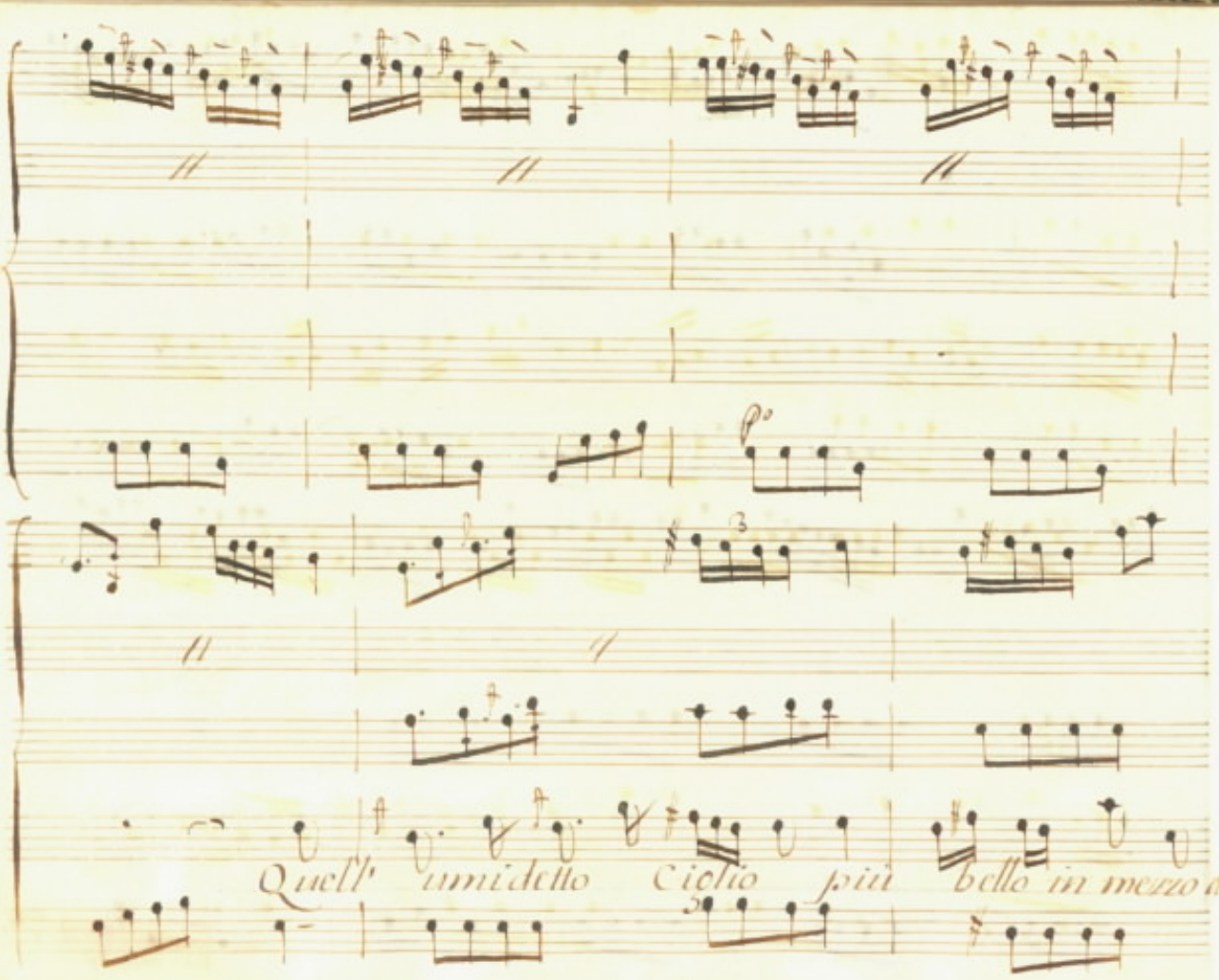
Lic. Med.

metta, Quell' amorose note. Piangere! Ah tu non

sai Quanto di bella donna il pianto puote

Sigue L' Aria

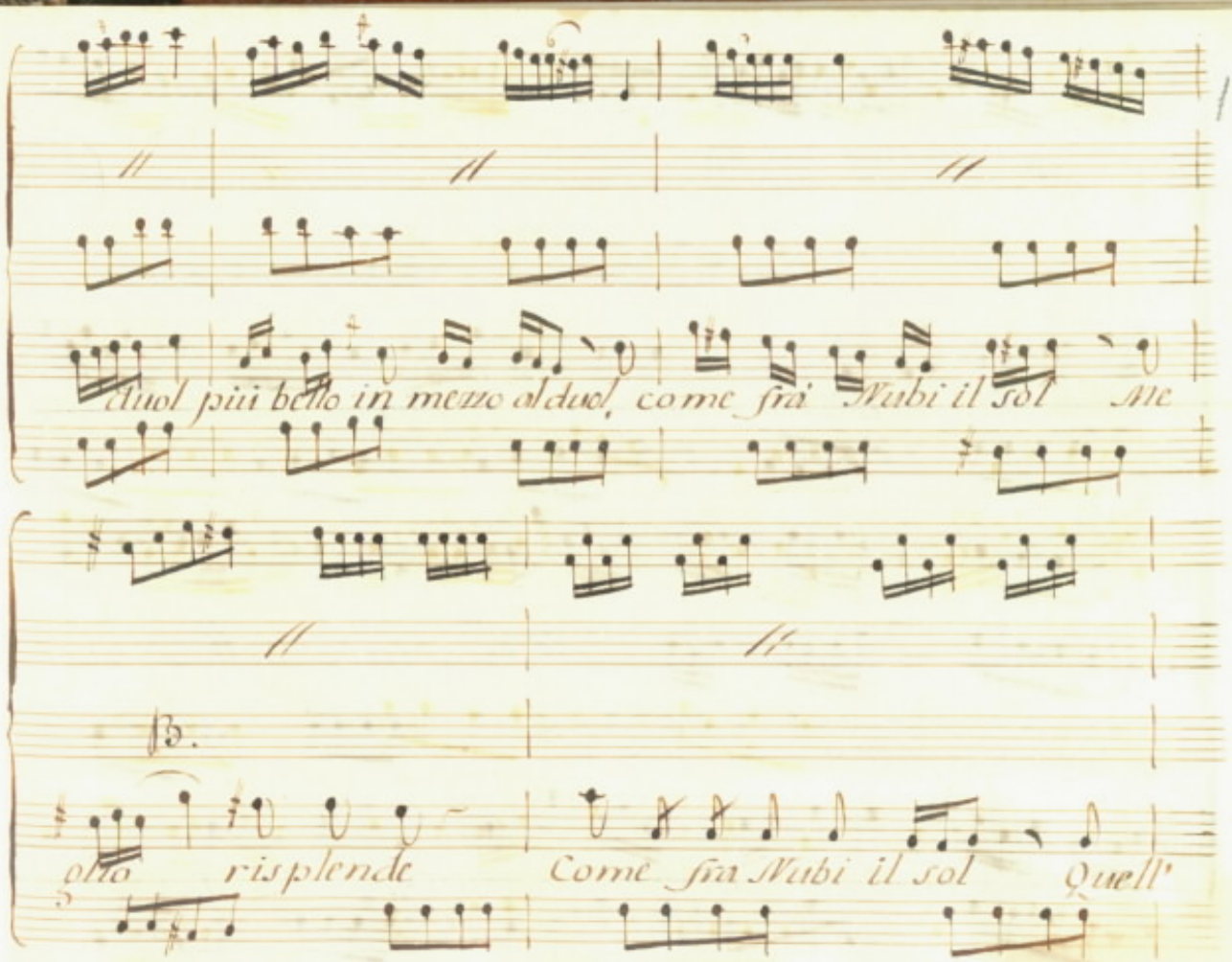

Andante grazioso

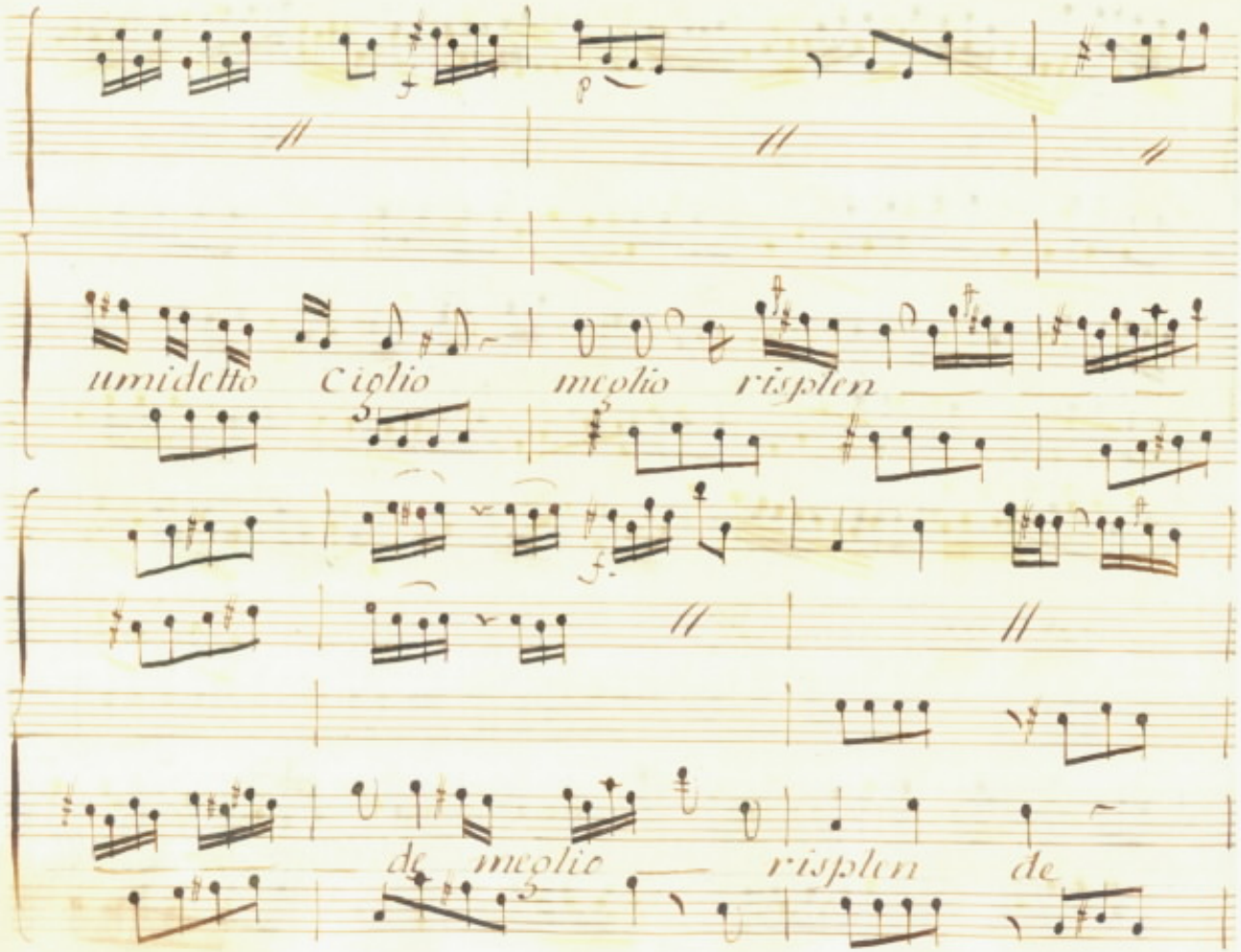

Quell' umidetto Cielio più bello in mezzo al

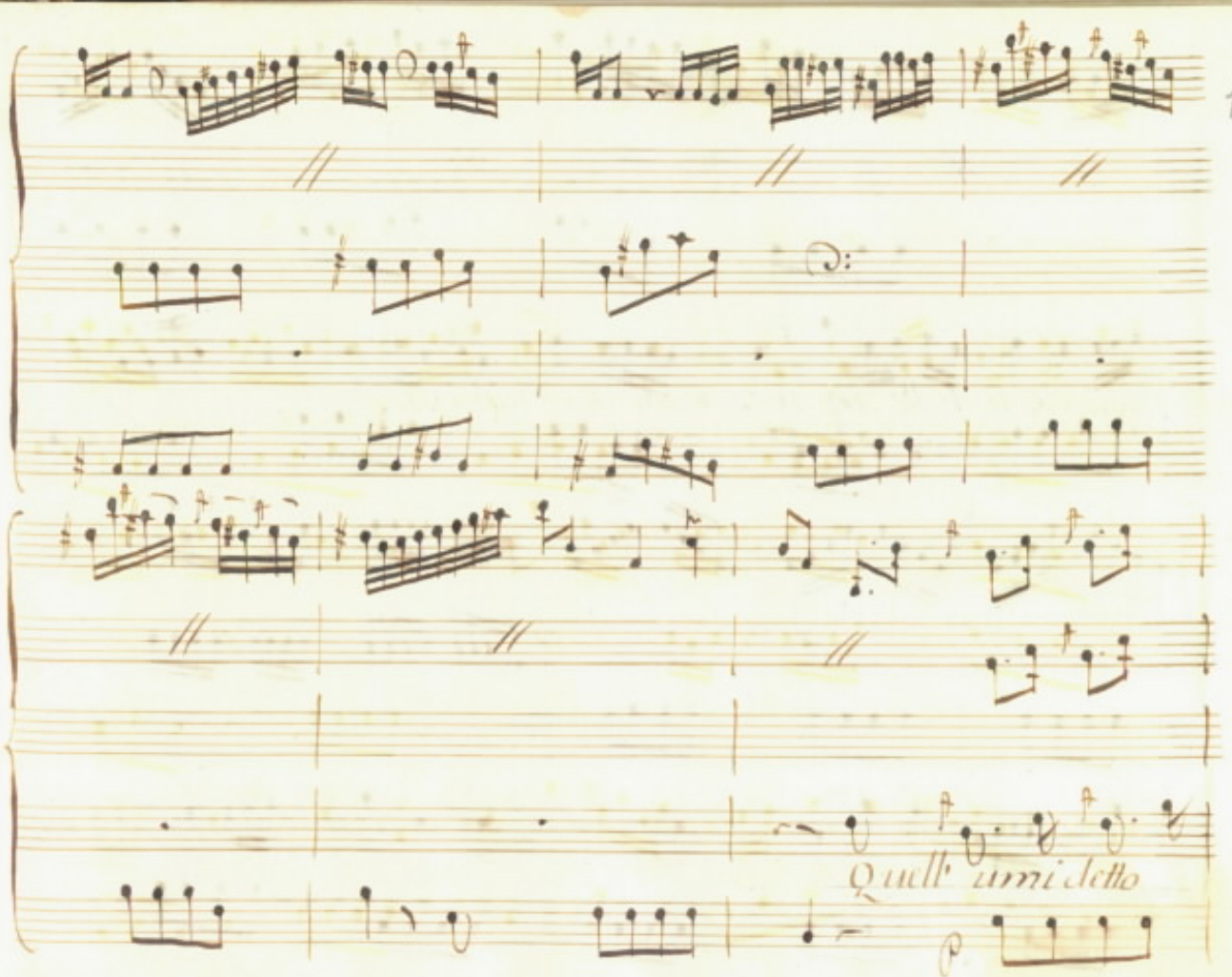
duol più bello in mezzo al duol, come fra Nubi il sol Me

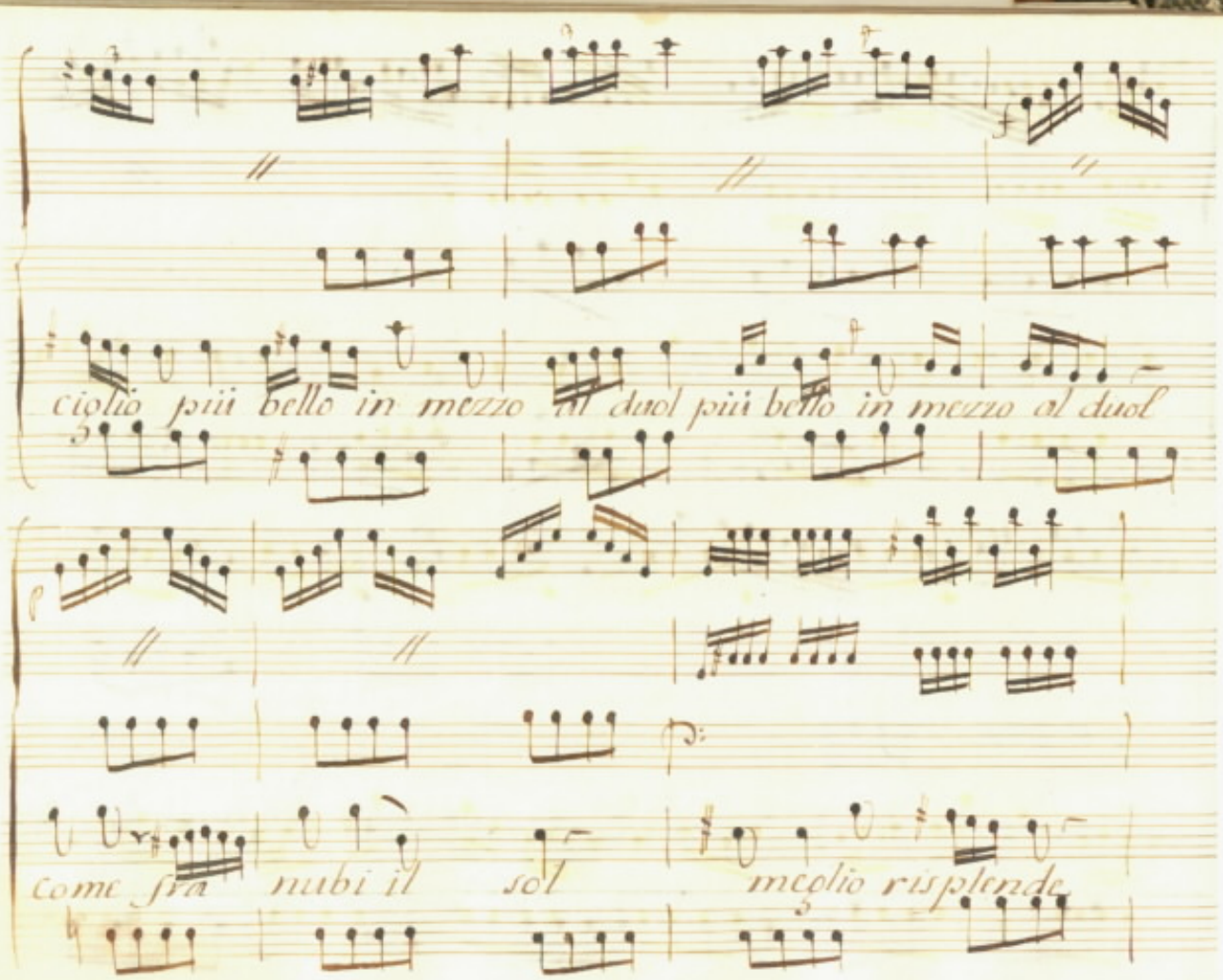
B.

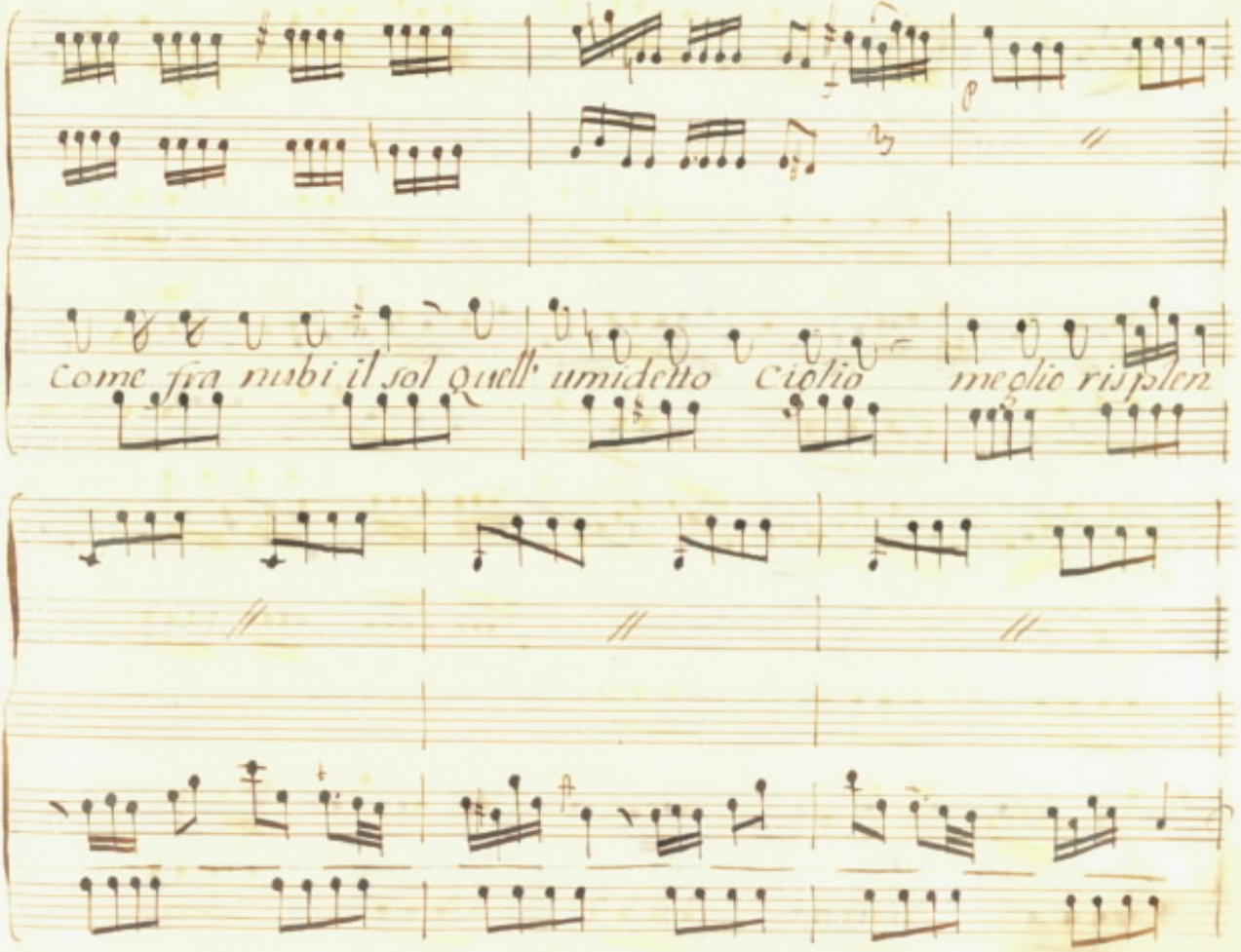
glio risplende Come fra Nubi il sol Quell'

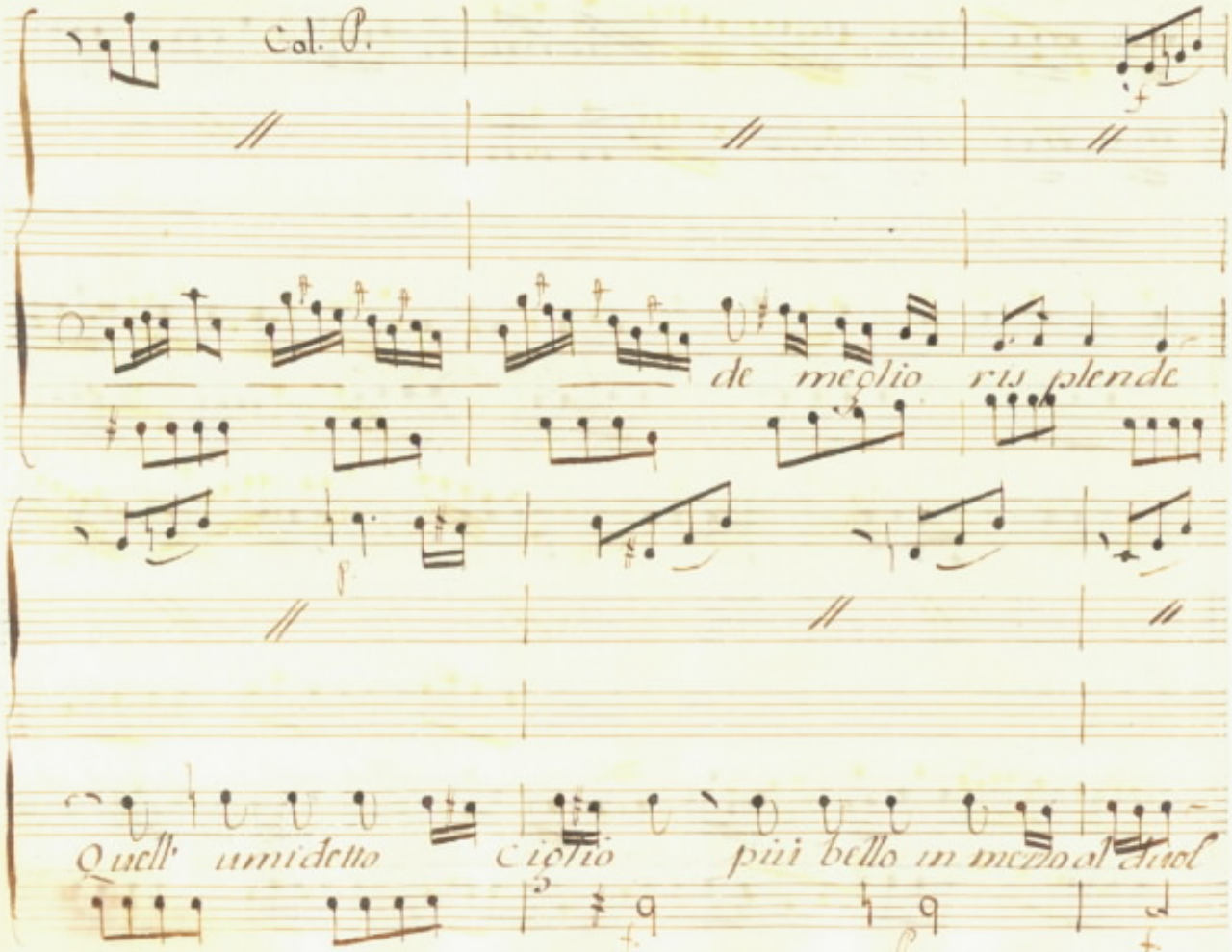


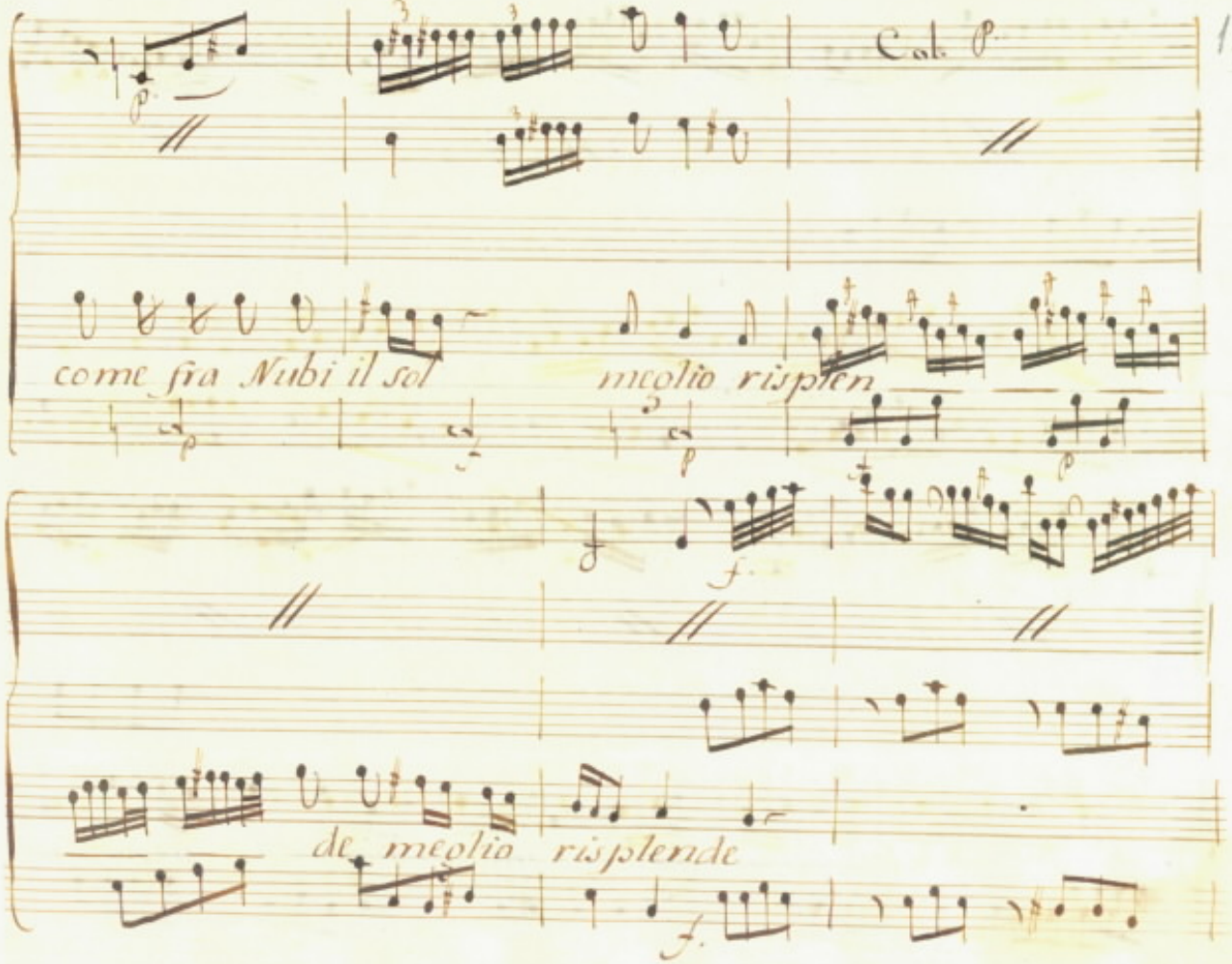

umidetto ciglio meglio risplen
de meglio risplen de

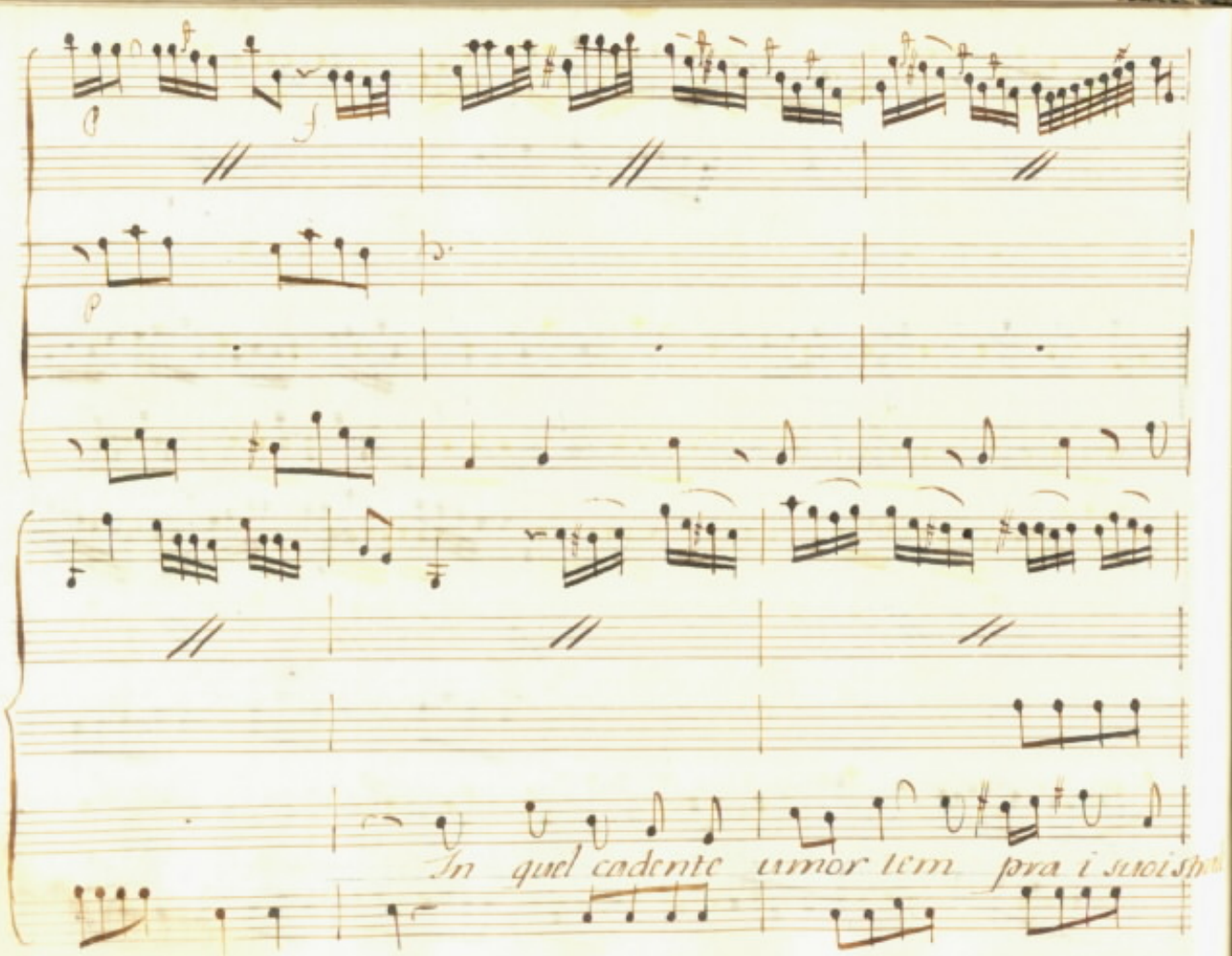

Quell' ami detto

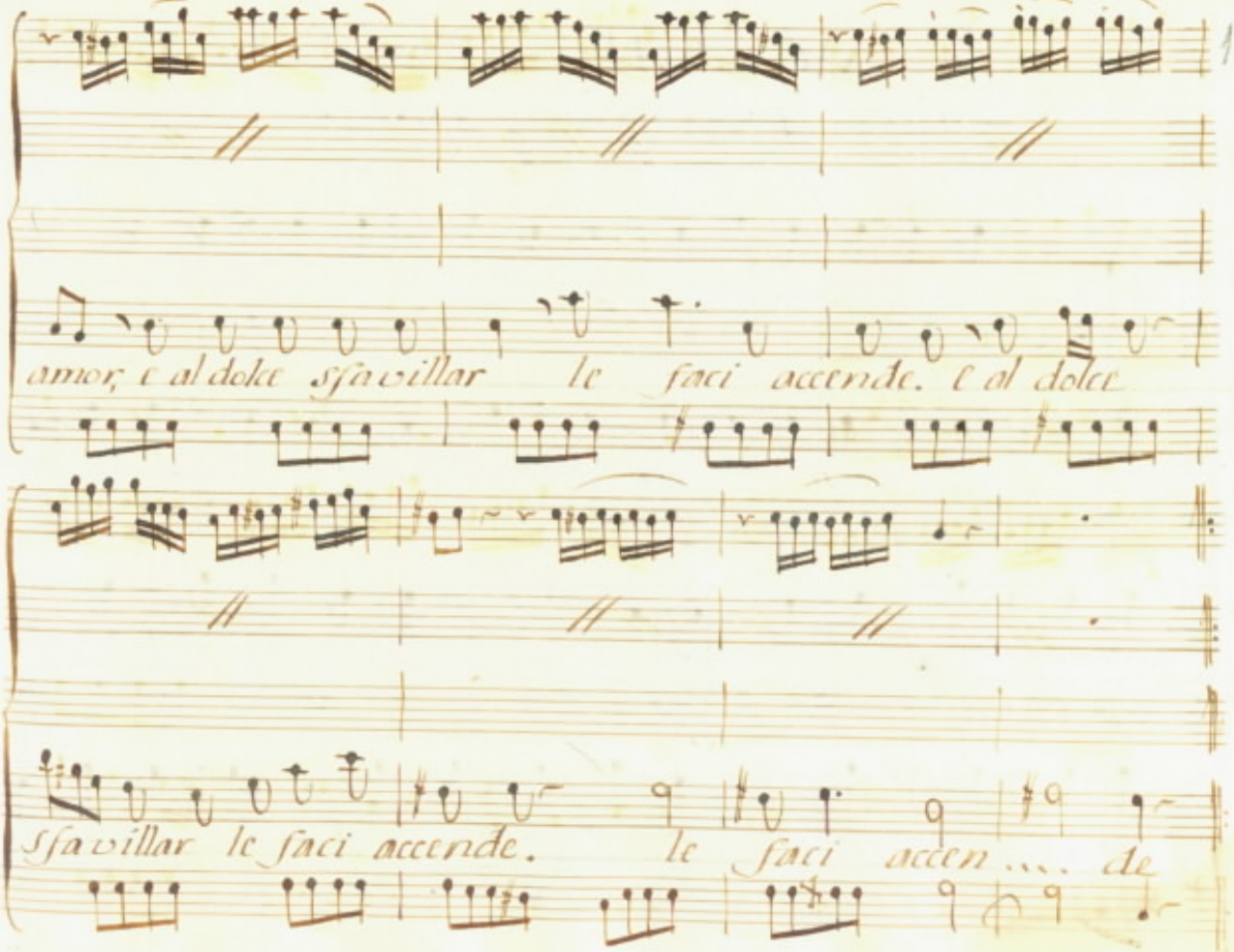

ciglio più bello in mezzo al duol più bello in mezzo al duol
come fra nubi il sol meglio risplende


Come fra nubi il sol quell' umidetto Ciglio meglio risplen


Col. P.
de meglio ris plende
Quell' umidetto Ciglio più bello in mezzo al cuol

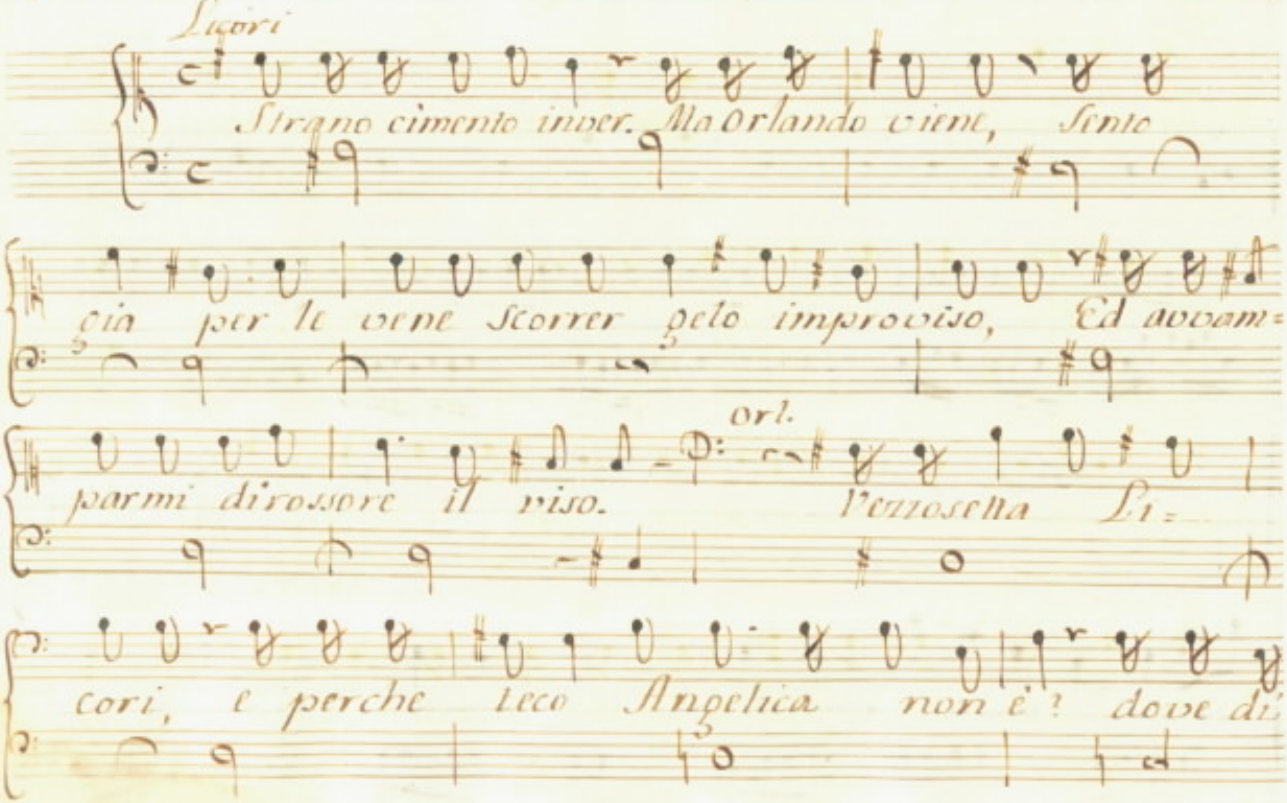

Col. B
come fra Nubi il sol
meolio risplen
de meolio risplende


In quel cadente umor tem pra i suoi sfo


amor, e al dolce sfavillar le faci accende. E al dolce
sfavillar le faci accende. le faci accen .... de

Scena II

Licori, poi Orlando, e Tirsi



Lic.

mora? io la lasciai pur ora Di quel limpido la=

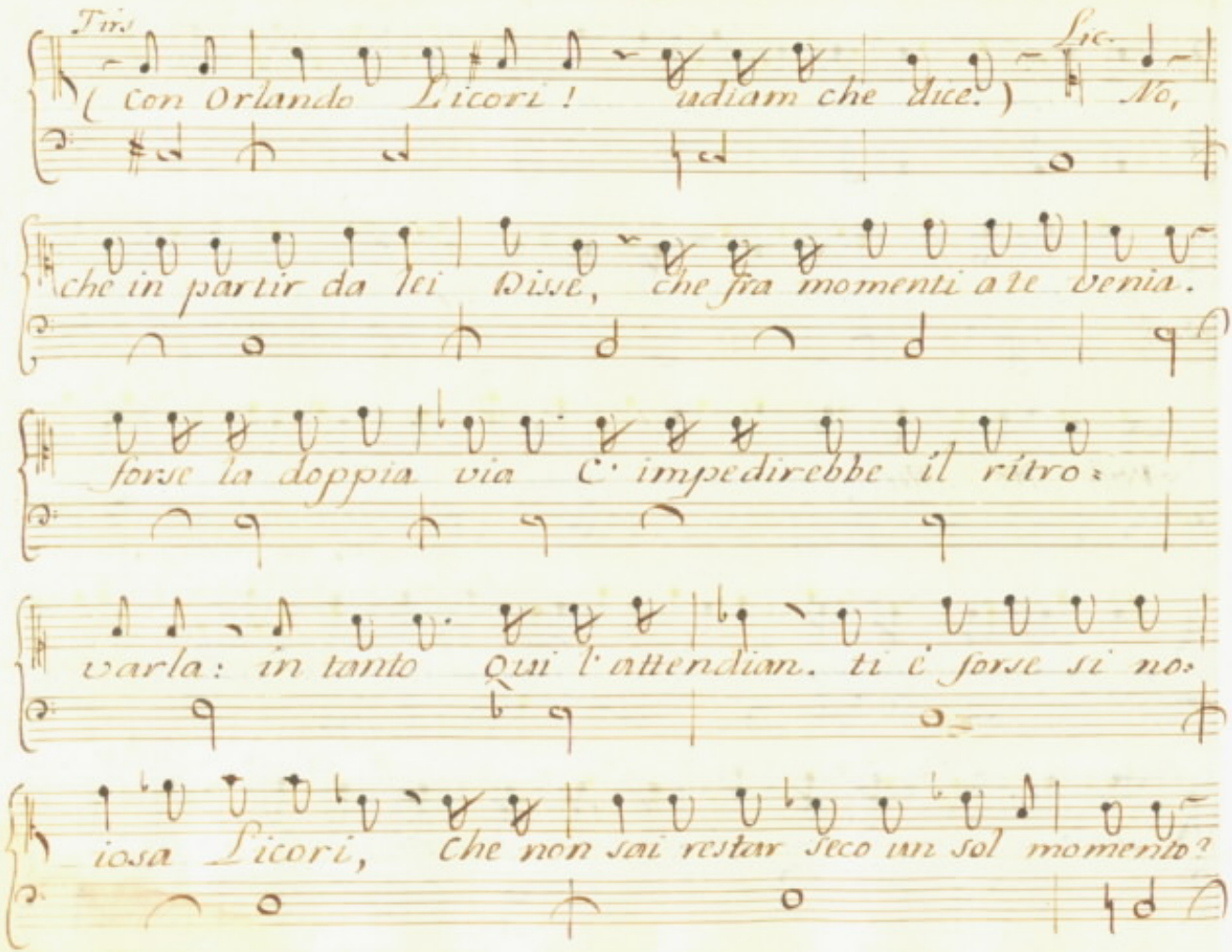
go in su le Sponde, che le sue placid' onde Nella

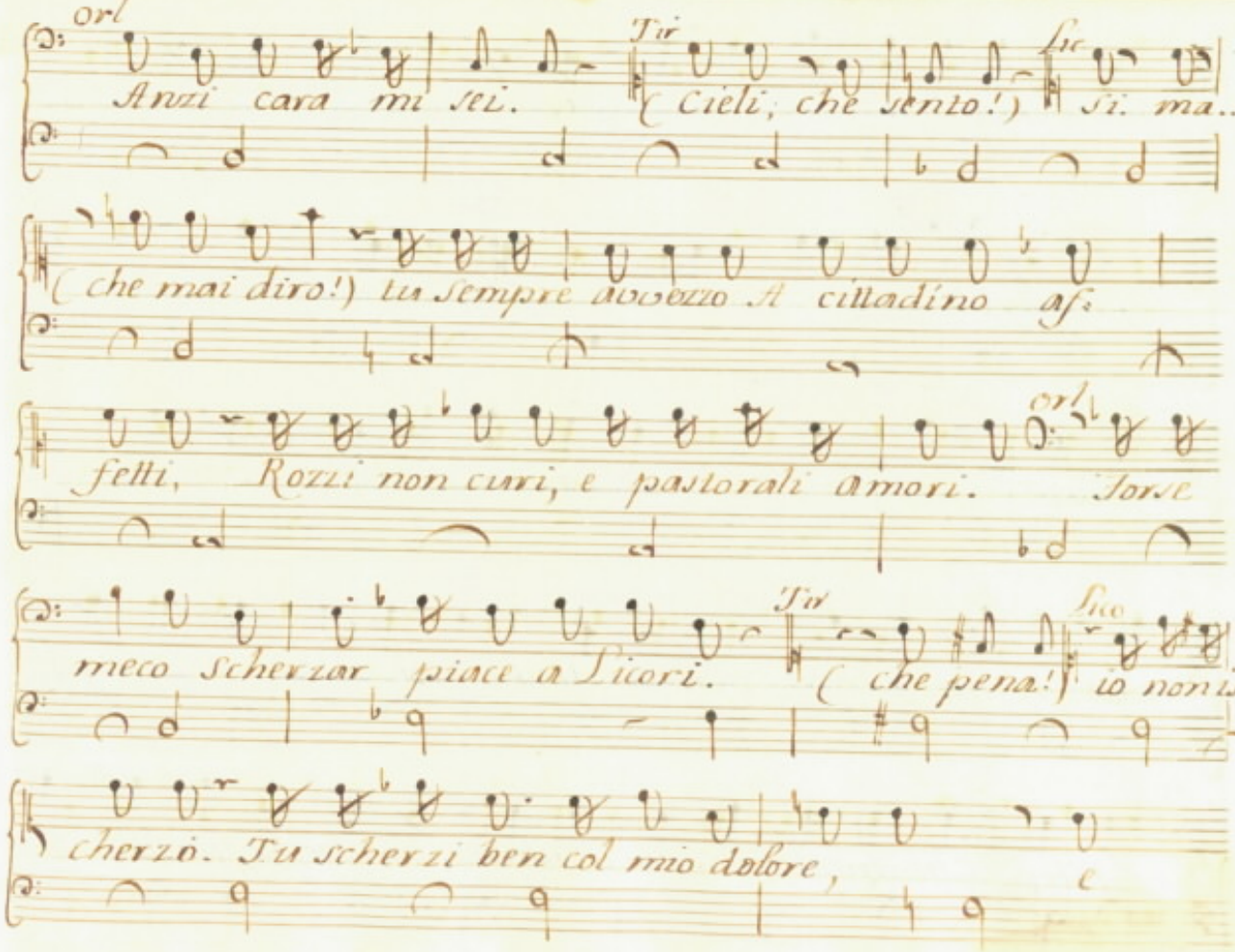
Valle de' Mirti aduna, e stagna. Fillide a me com=

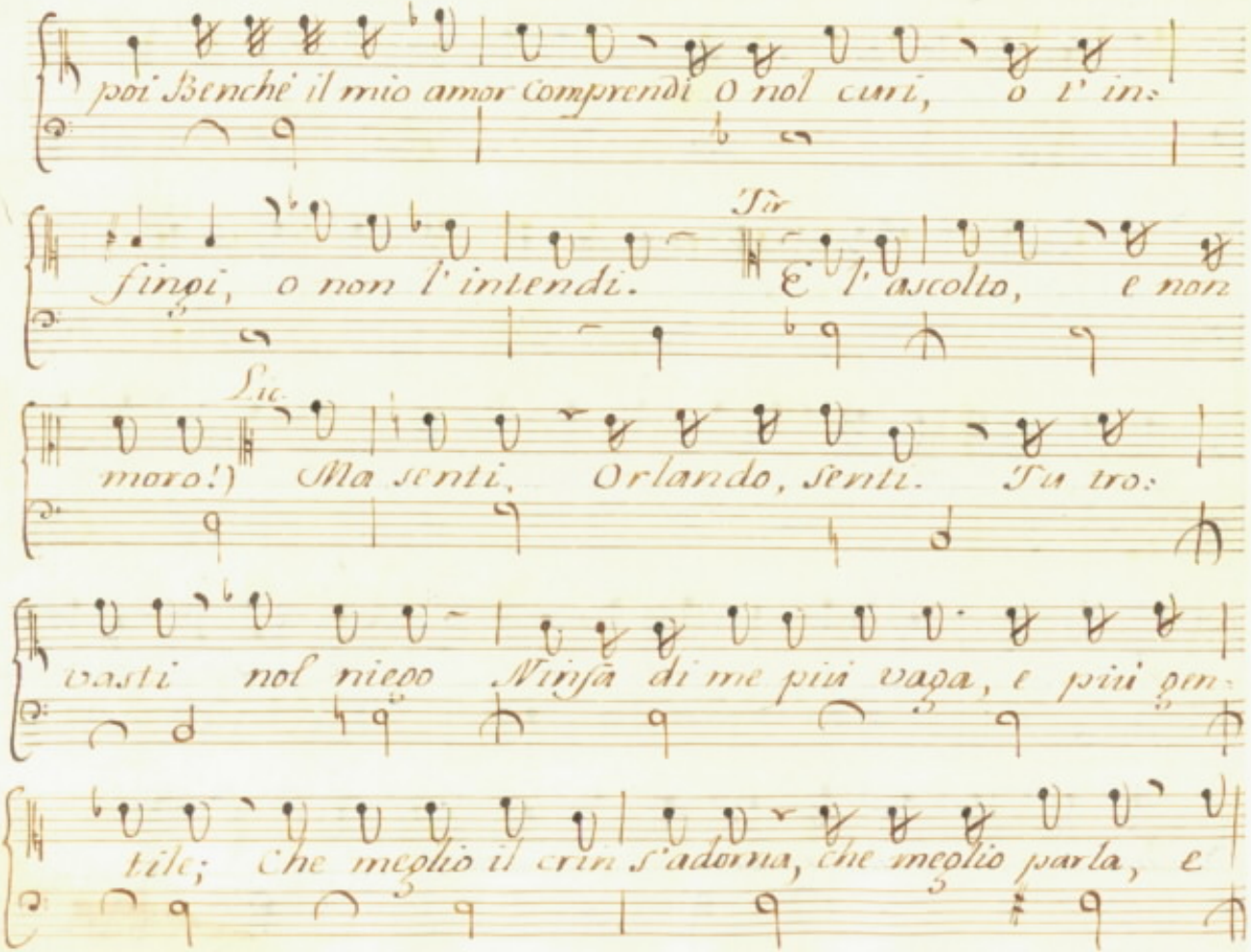
pagna Le insegna i Pesci ad ingannar coll'

Orl

amo. Se non ti Spiace a ritrouarla andiamo.


Tirs
(con Orlando Licori ! udiam che dice:)
Lic
No,
che in partir da lei Disse, che fra momenti a te venia.
forse la doppia via C' impedirebbe il ritro:
varla: in tanto qui l'attendian. ti è forse si no:
iosa Licori, Che non sai restar seco un sol momento?


Orl
Anzi cara mi sei.
Tir
(Cieli, che sento!)
Fir
Si. ma...
(che mai dirò!) tu sempre avvezzo A cittadino
asi
felli, Rozzi non curi, e pastorali amori.
Orl
Forse
meco Scherzar piace a Licori.
Tir
(che pena!)
Fico
io non is-
cherzo. Tu scherzi ben col mio dolore,



poi Benchè il mio amor comprendi o nol curi, o t' in:

fingi, o non l' intendi. Tir. E l' ascolto, e non

moro!) Lic. Ma senti, Orlando, senti. Tu tro:

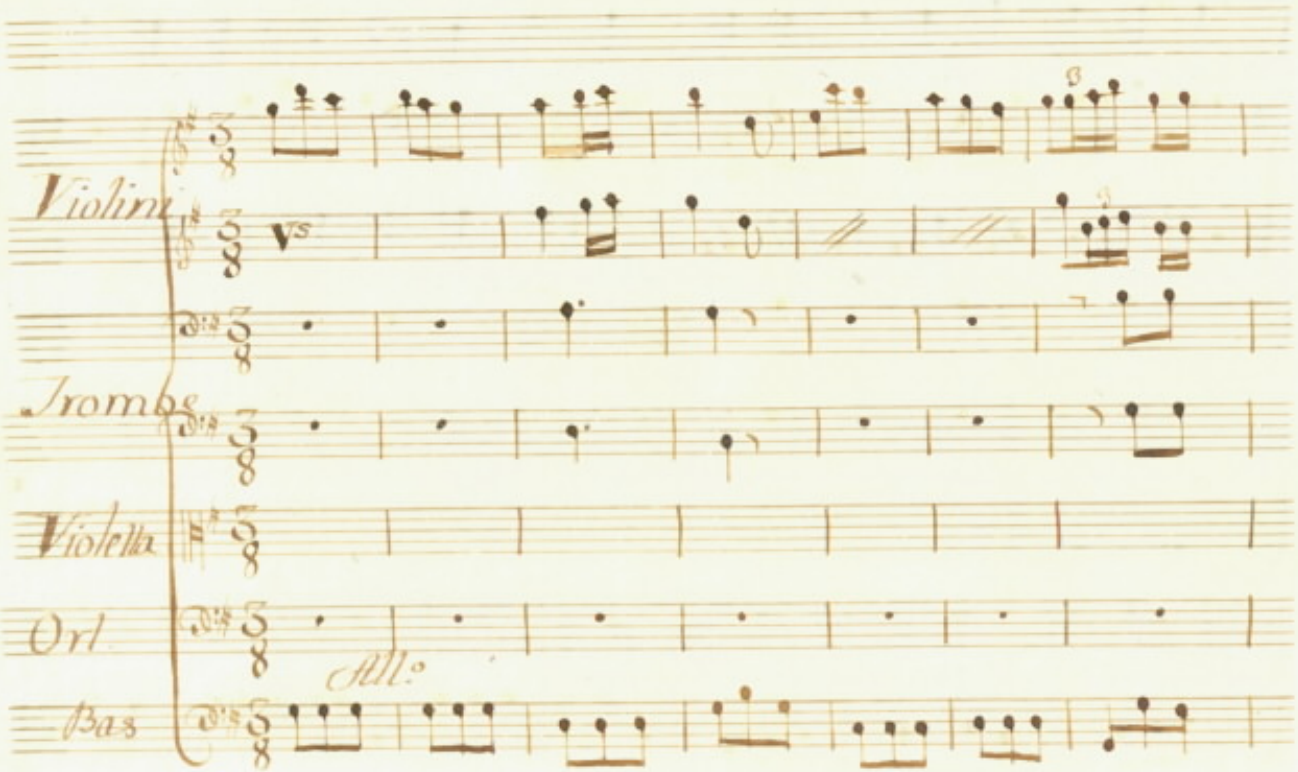
vasti nol niego Ninfa di me più vaga, e più gen:

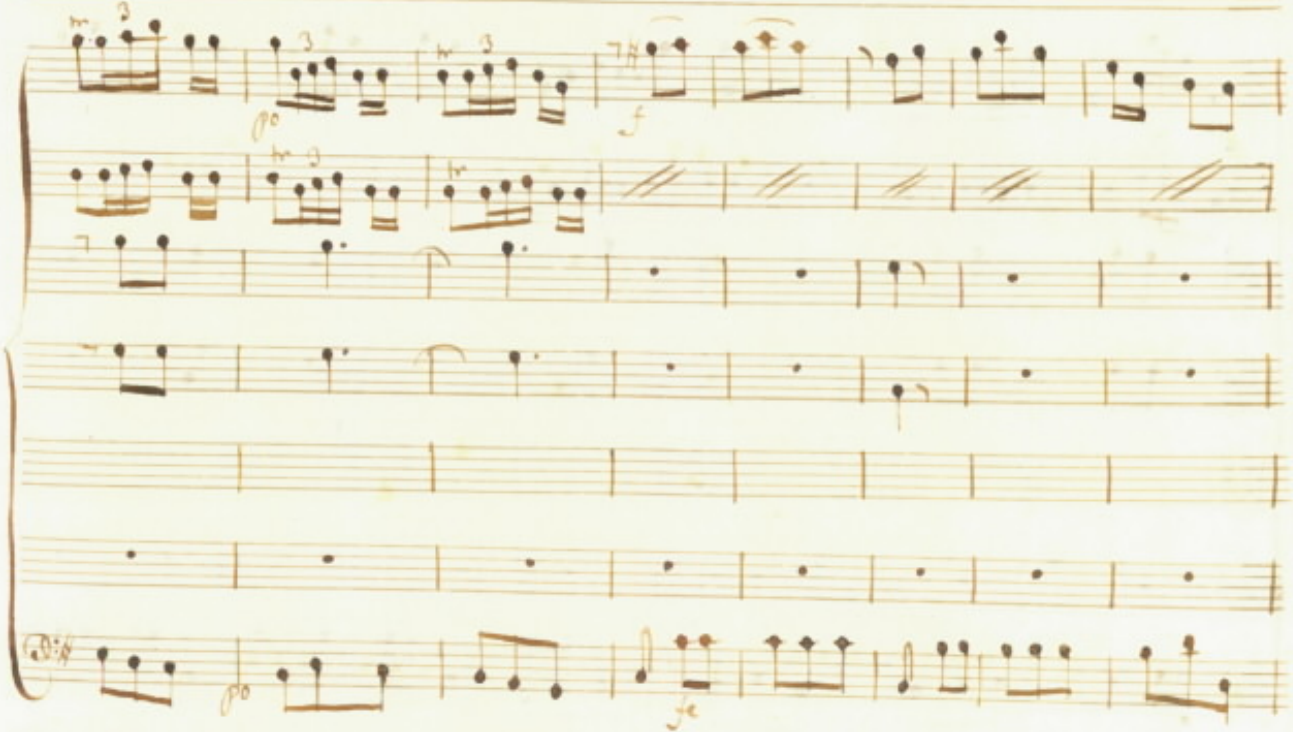
tile; Che meglio il crin s' adorna, che meglio parla, e

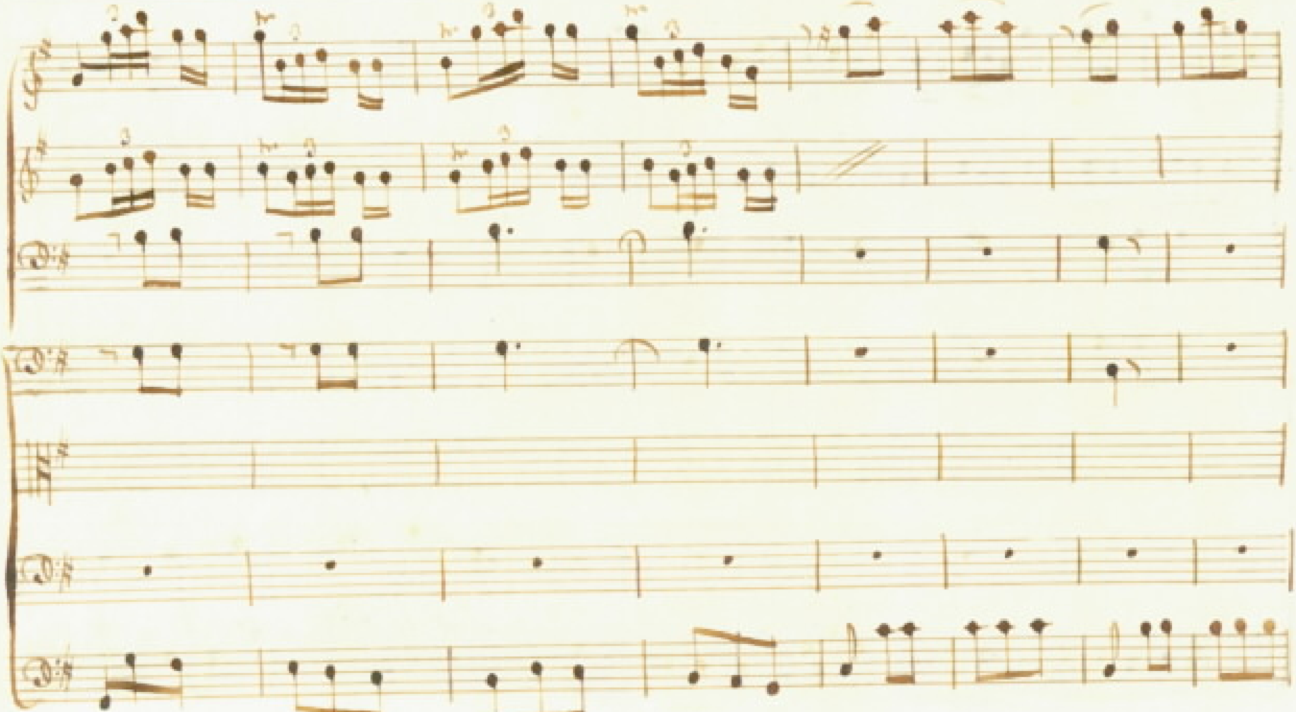
che più dolce muove I suoi sguardi vivaci, e lusin-

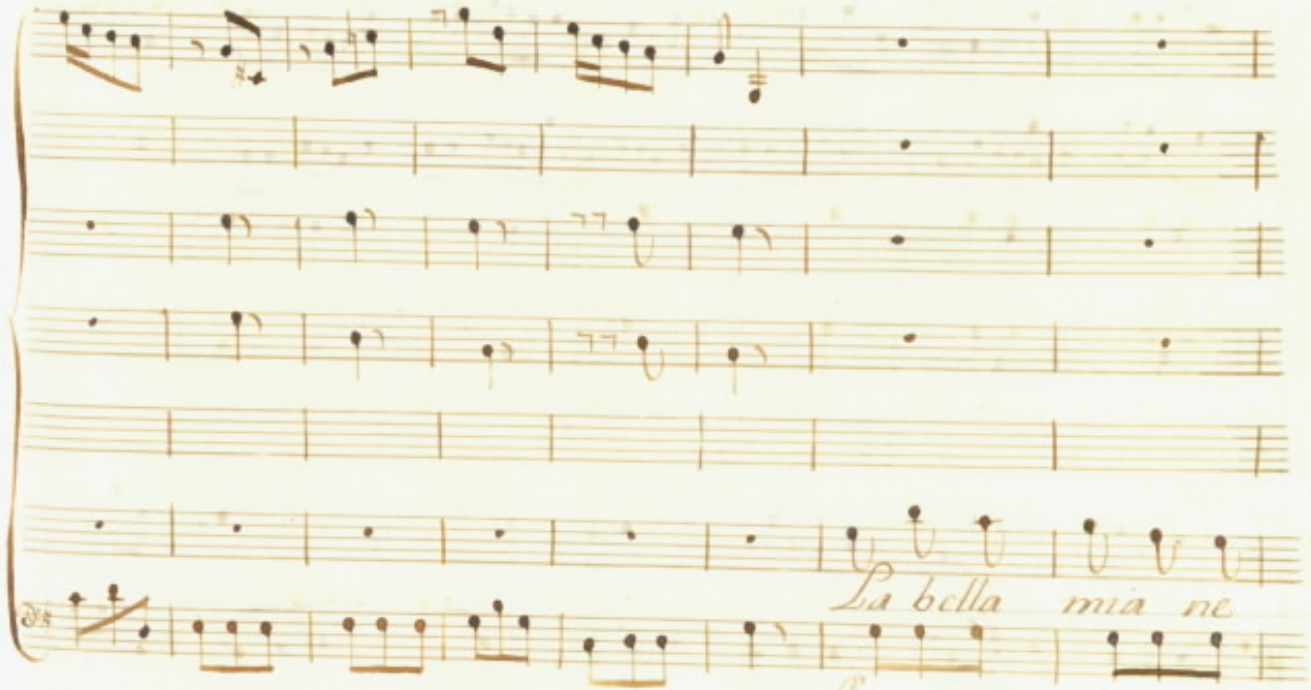
ghieri Ma di me più fedele invan lo speri.

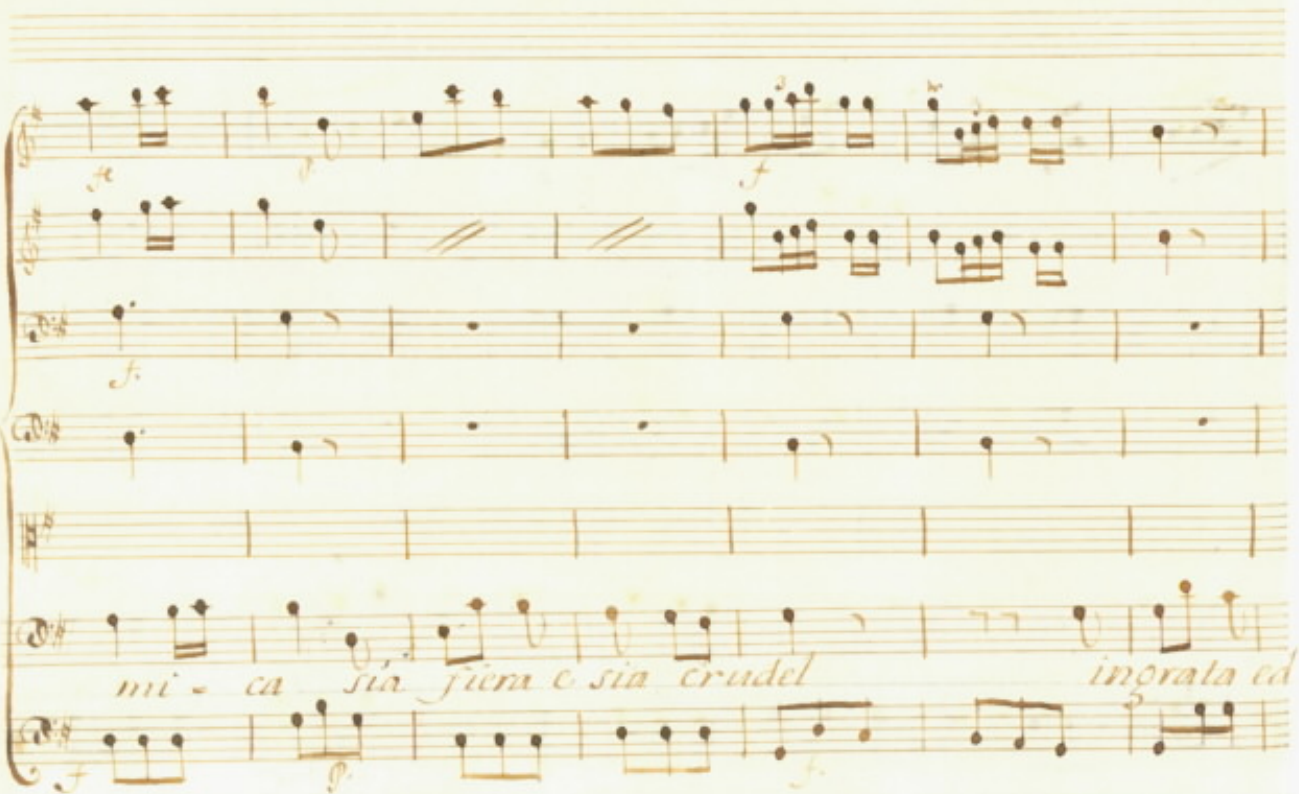
Segue l'Aria Orlando

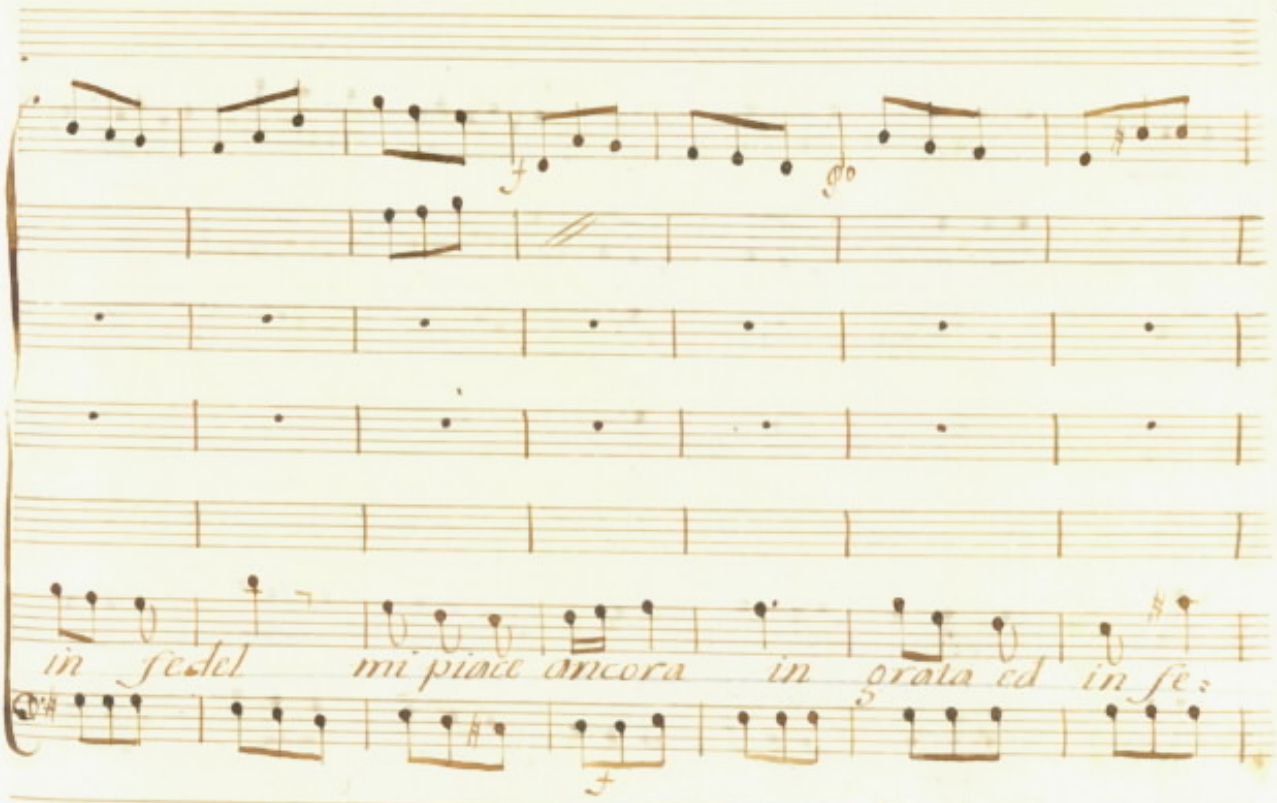

Violini
Vs
Trombs
Violetta
Orl
All.o
Bas

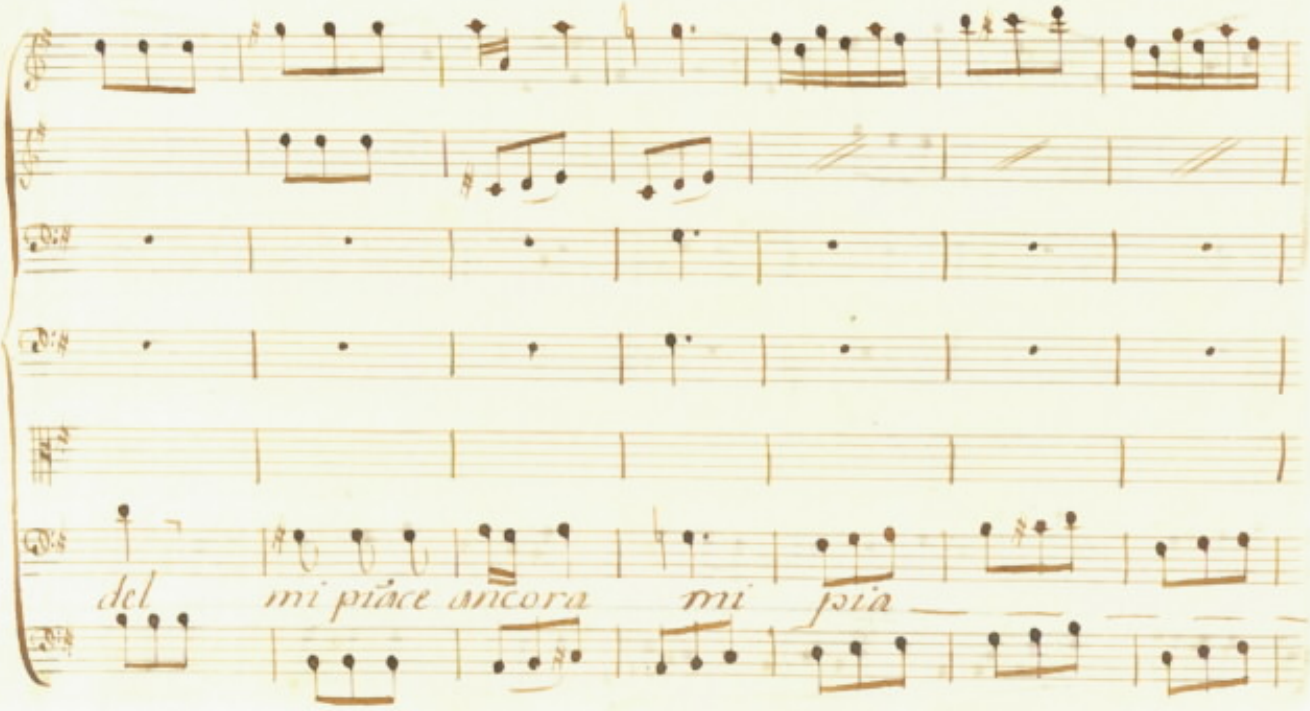

po
f
po
fe

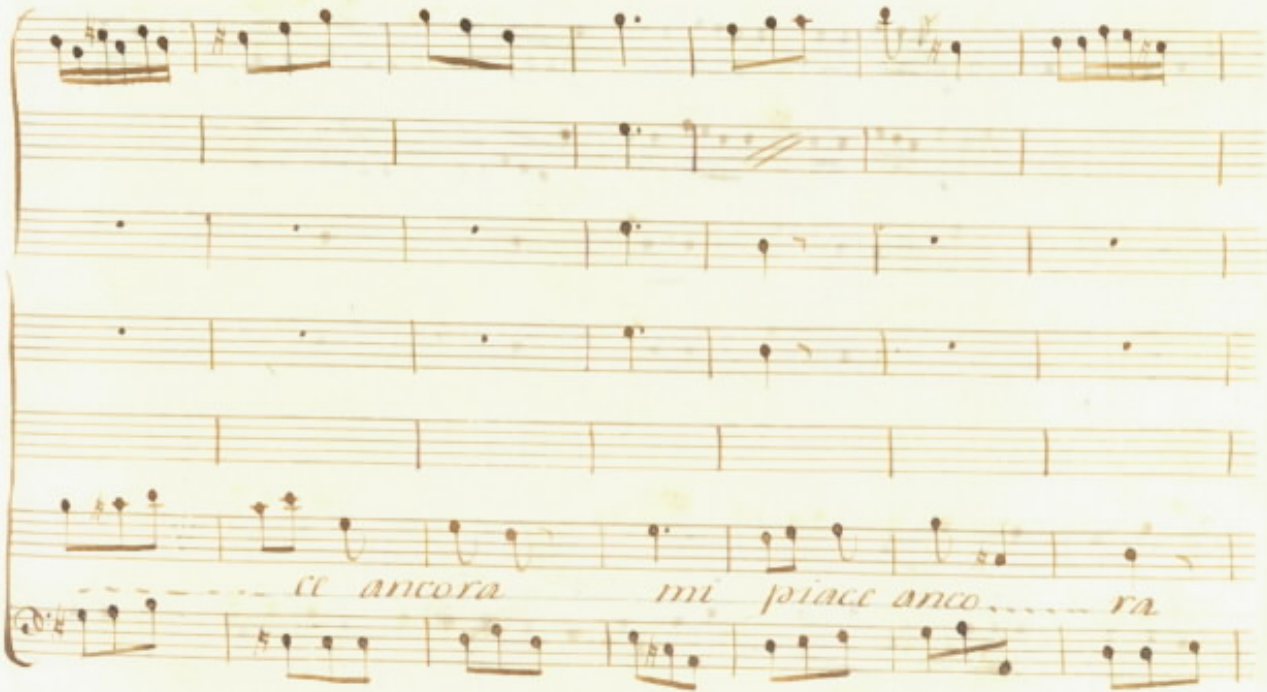


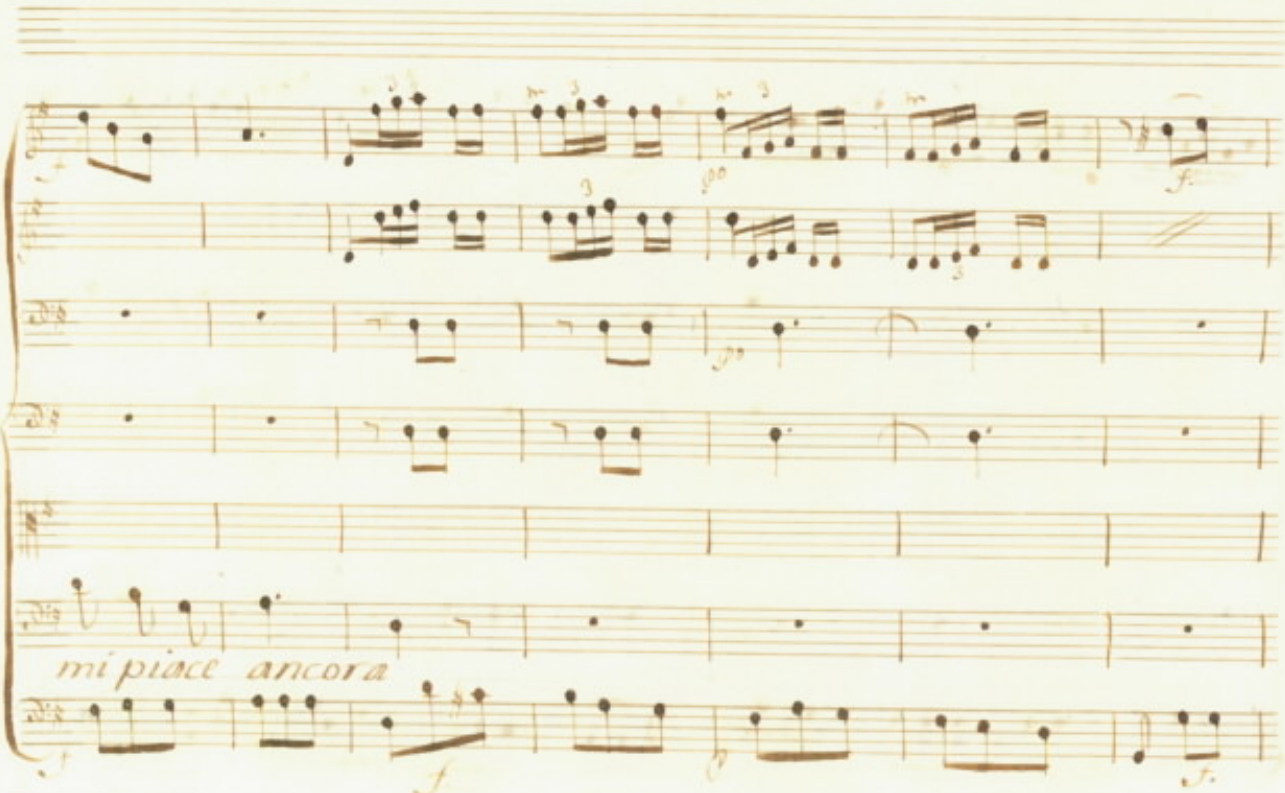

La bella mia ne

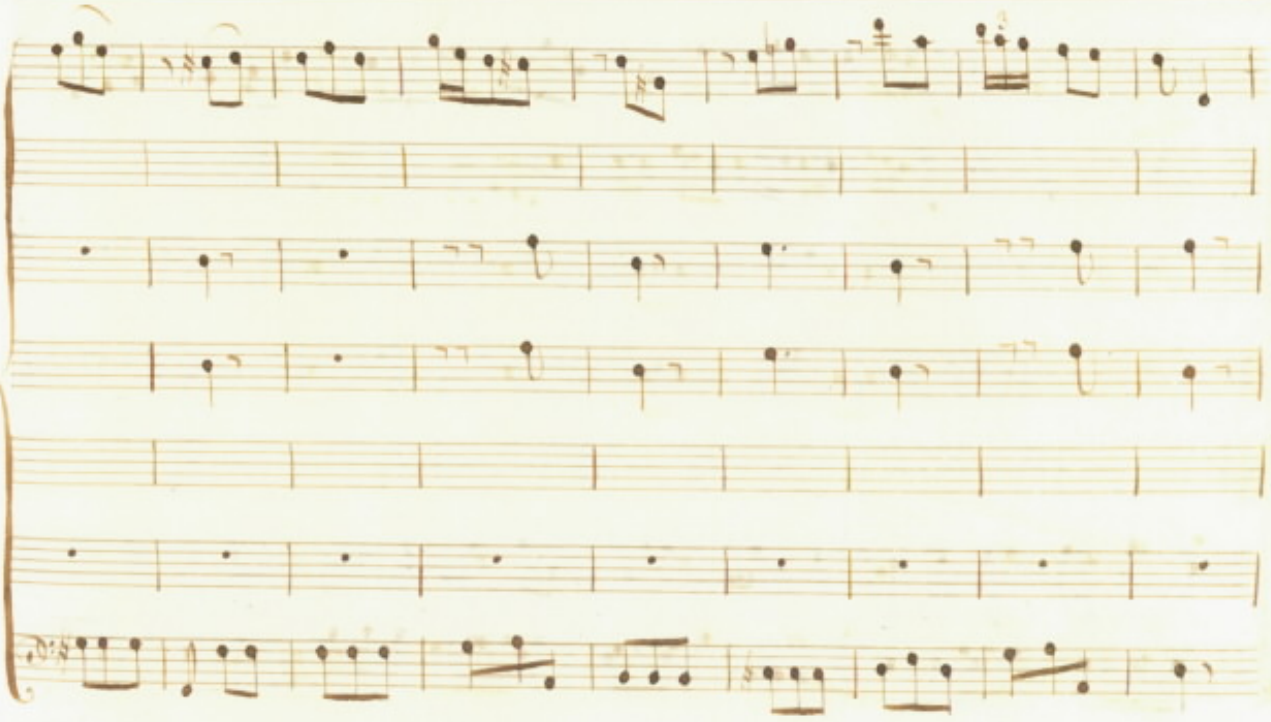

mi - ca sia fiera e sia crudel
ingrata ed

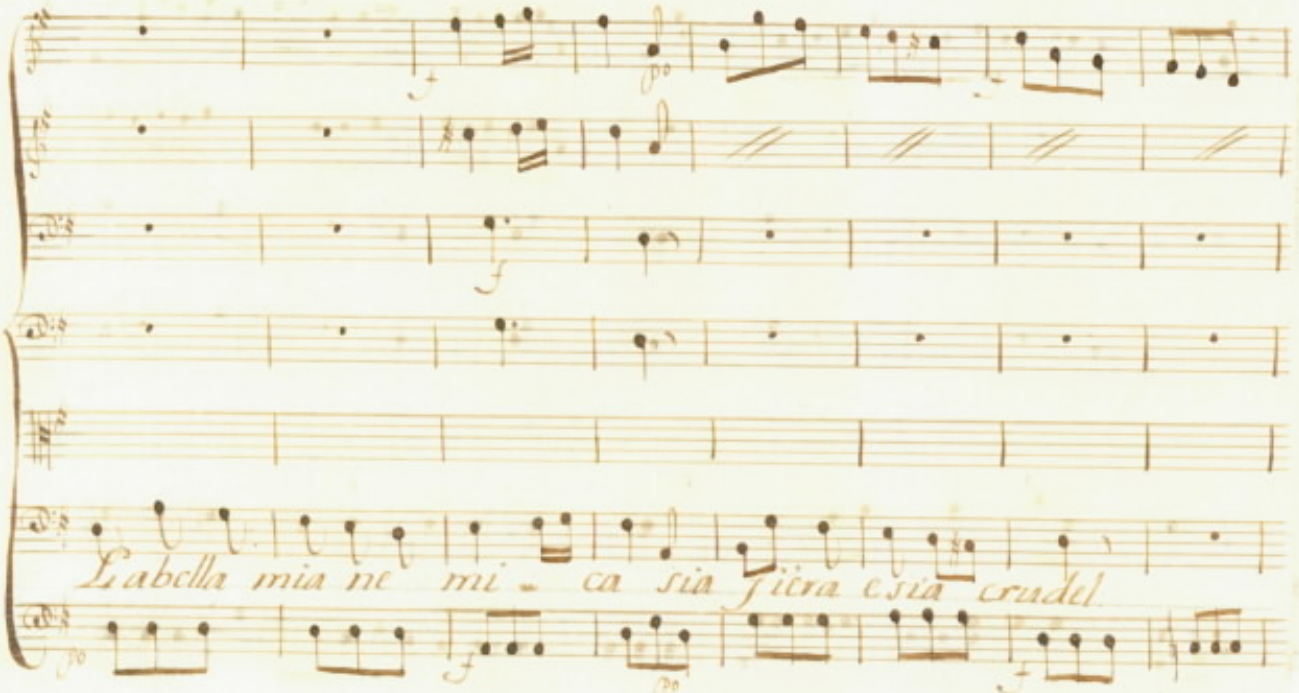

in fedel mi piace ancora in grata ed in fe:

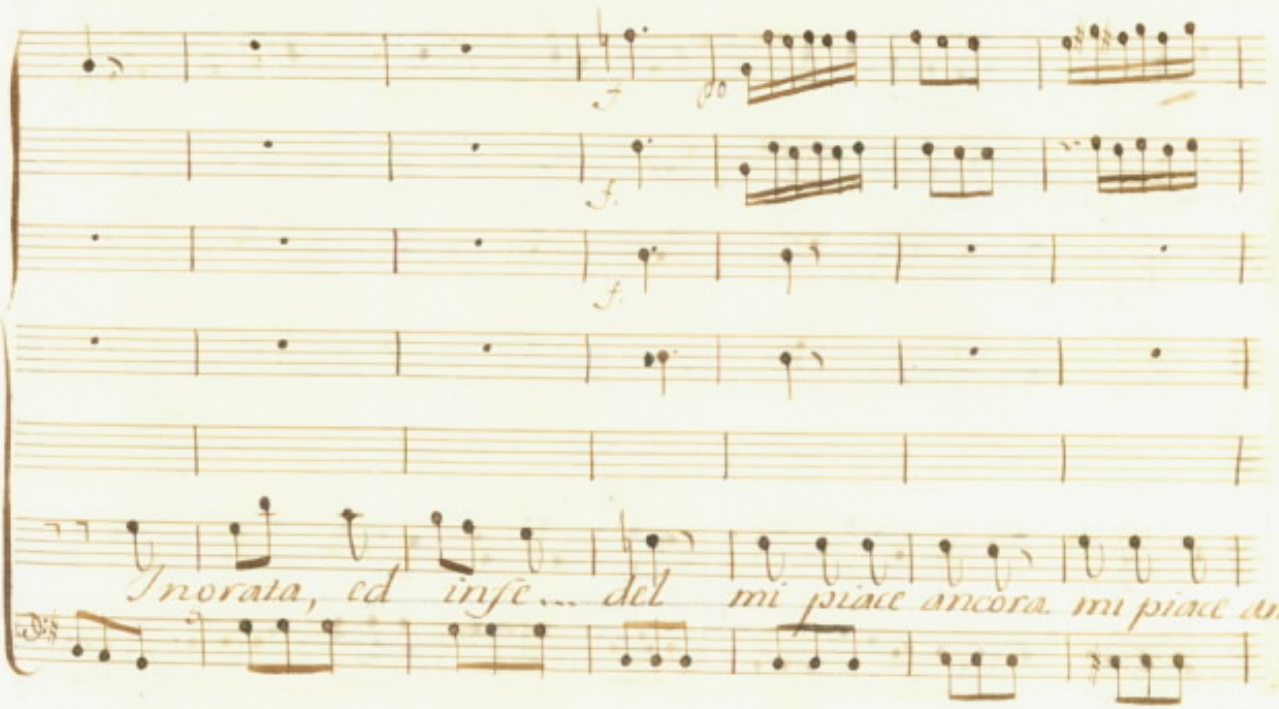

del mi piace ancora mi pia

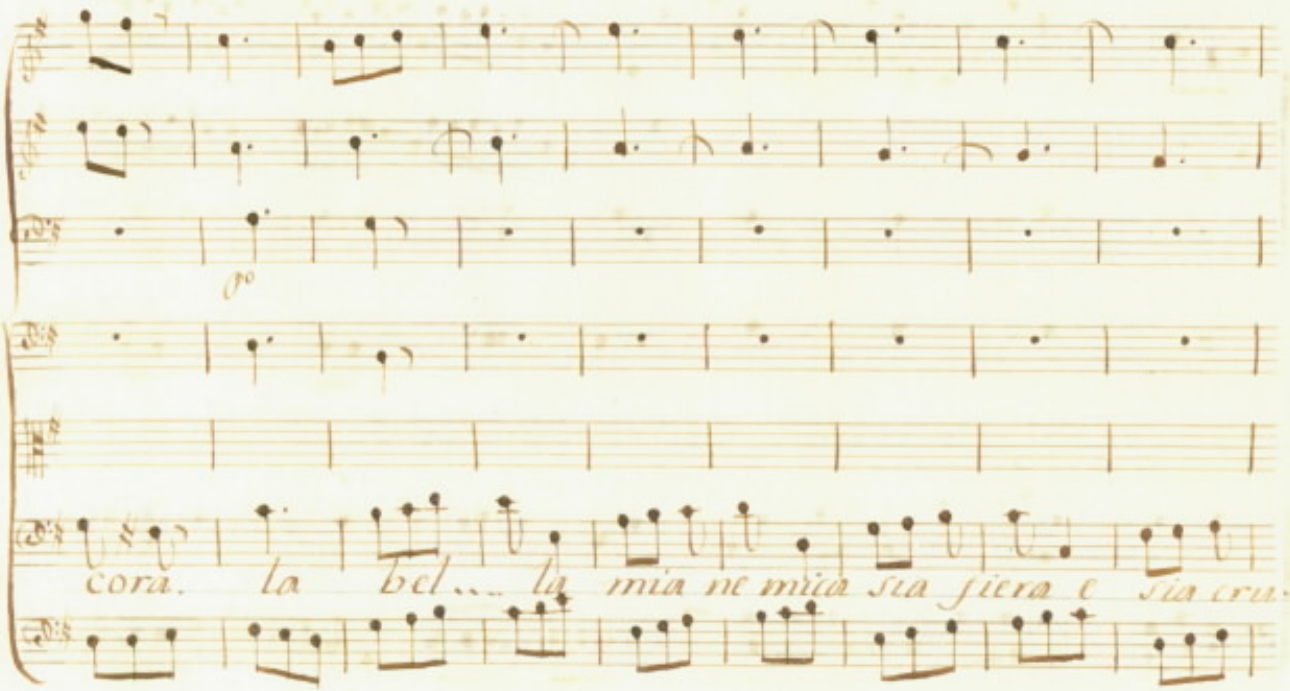

cl ancora mi piace anco ra

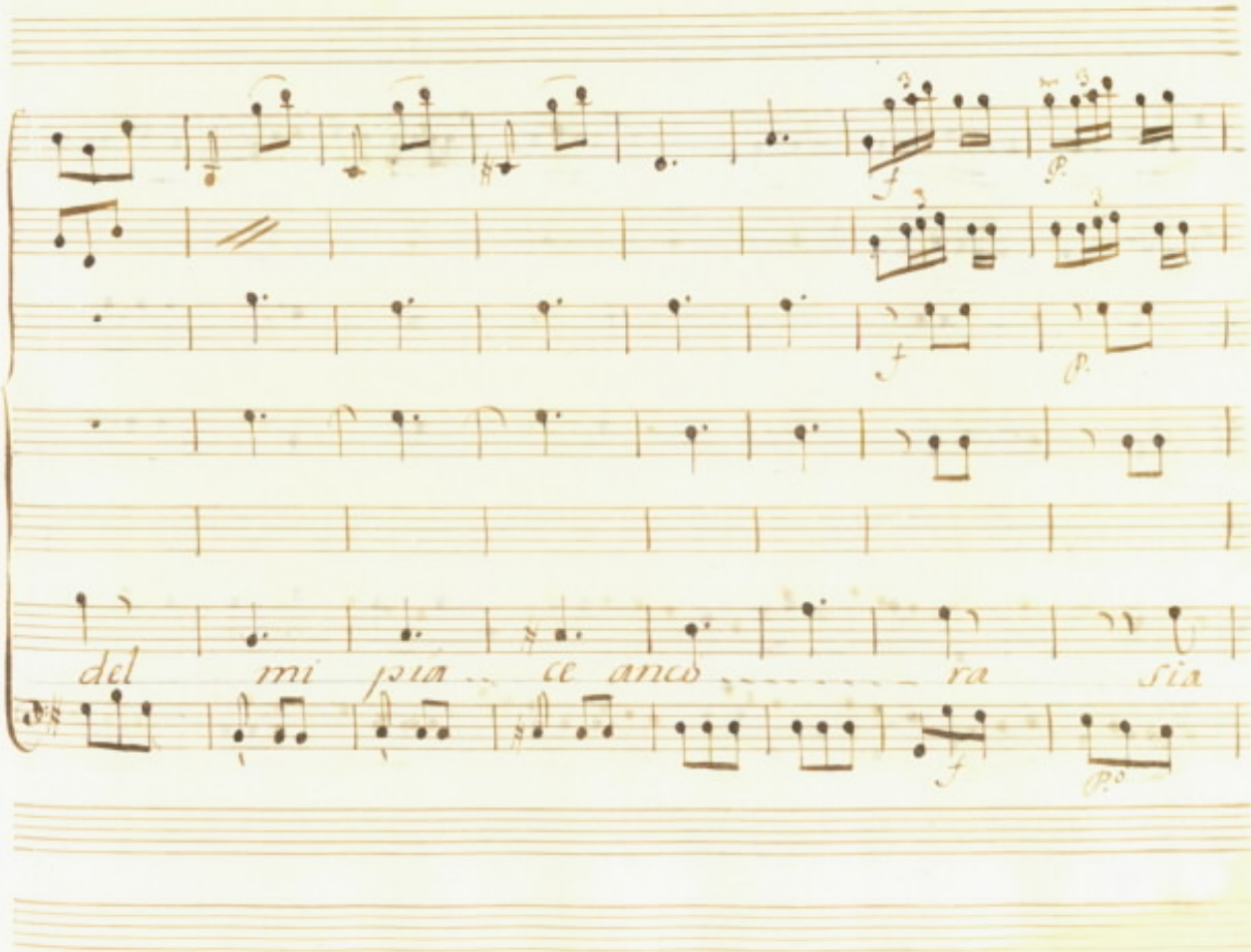

mi piace ancora

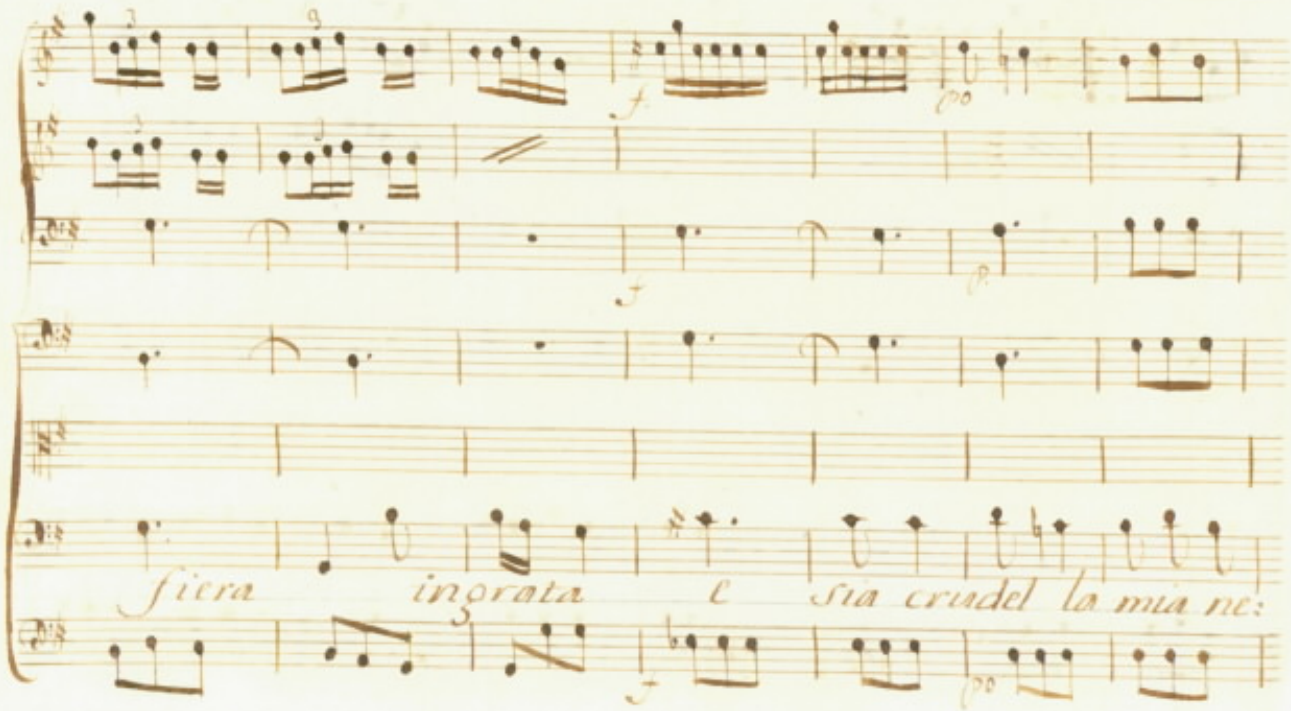


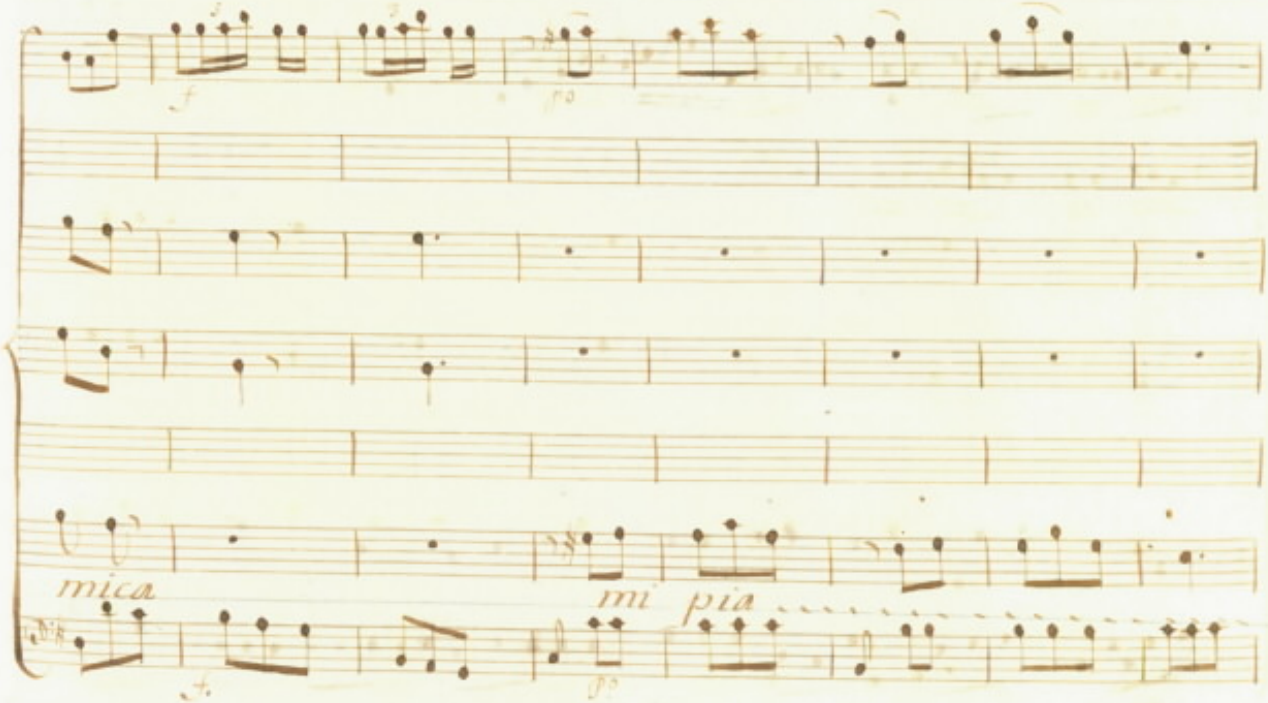

L'abella mia ne' mi - ca sia fiera e sia crudel

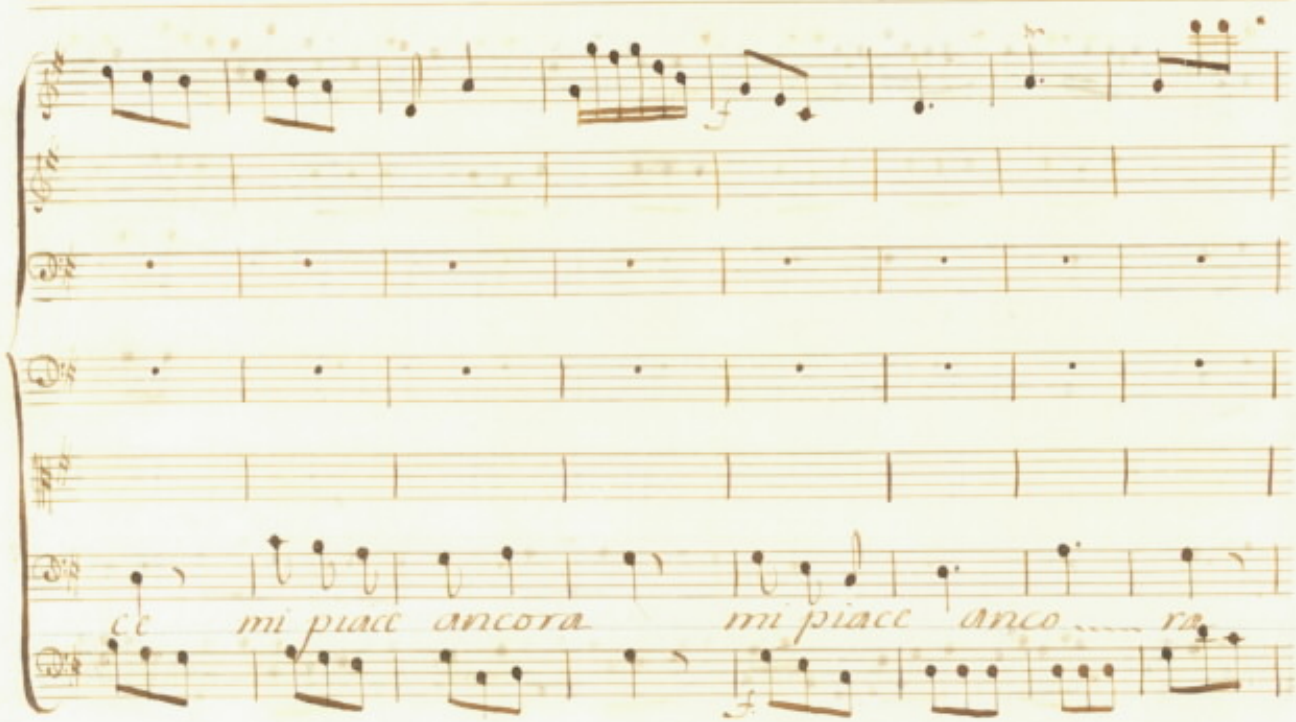

Ingrata, ed infe... del mi piace ancora mi piace an=


p°
cora. la bel... la mia ne mia sia fiera e sia cru-


del mi pia .. ce anco ..... ra sia


f
pp
f
p
fiera ingrata e sia crudel la mia ne:
f
pp


f
p
mica
mi pia
f
p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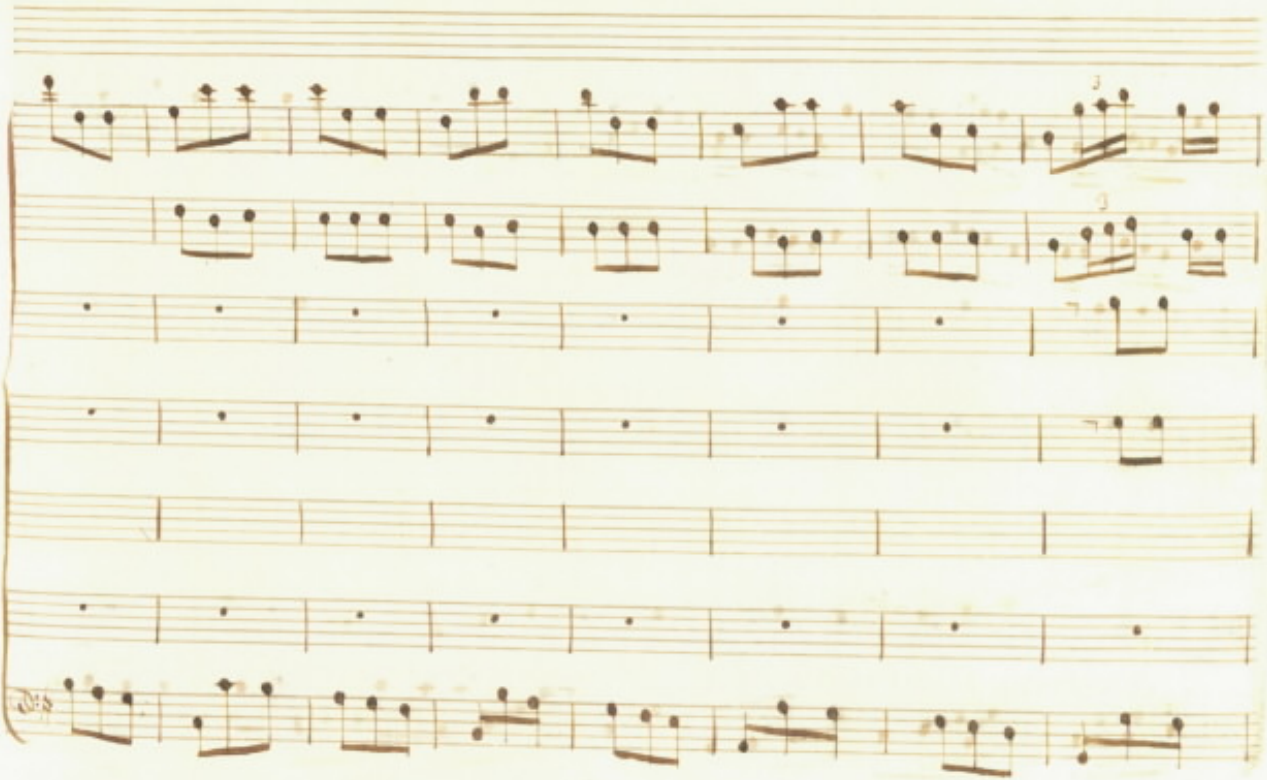
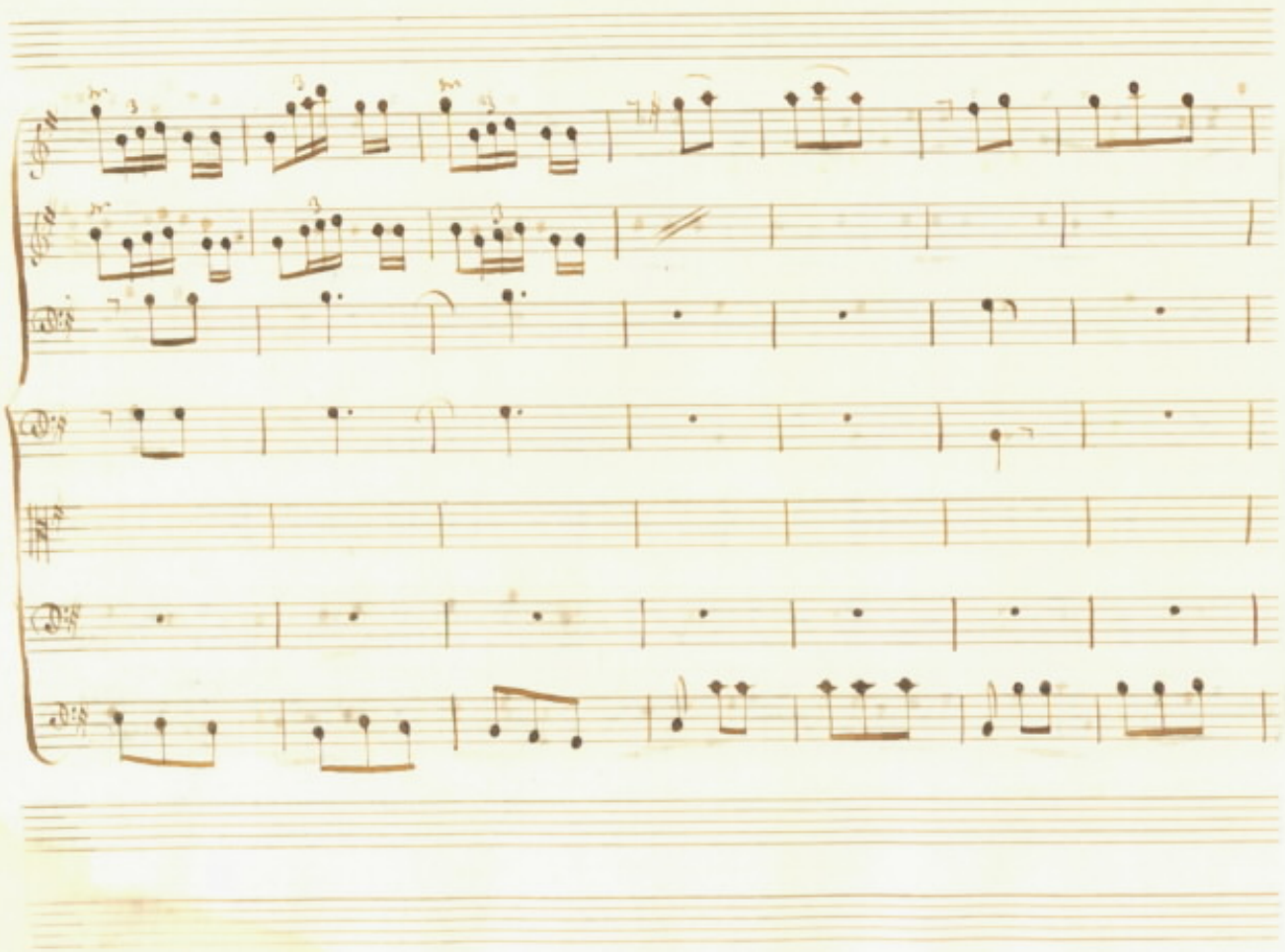
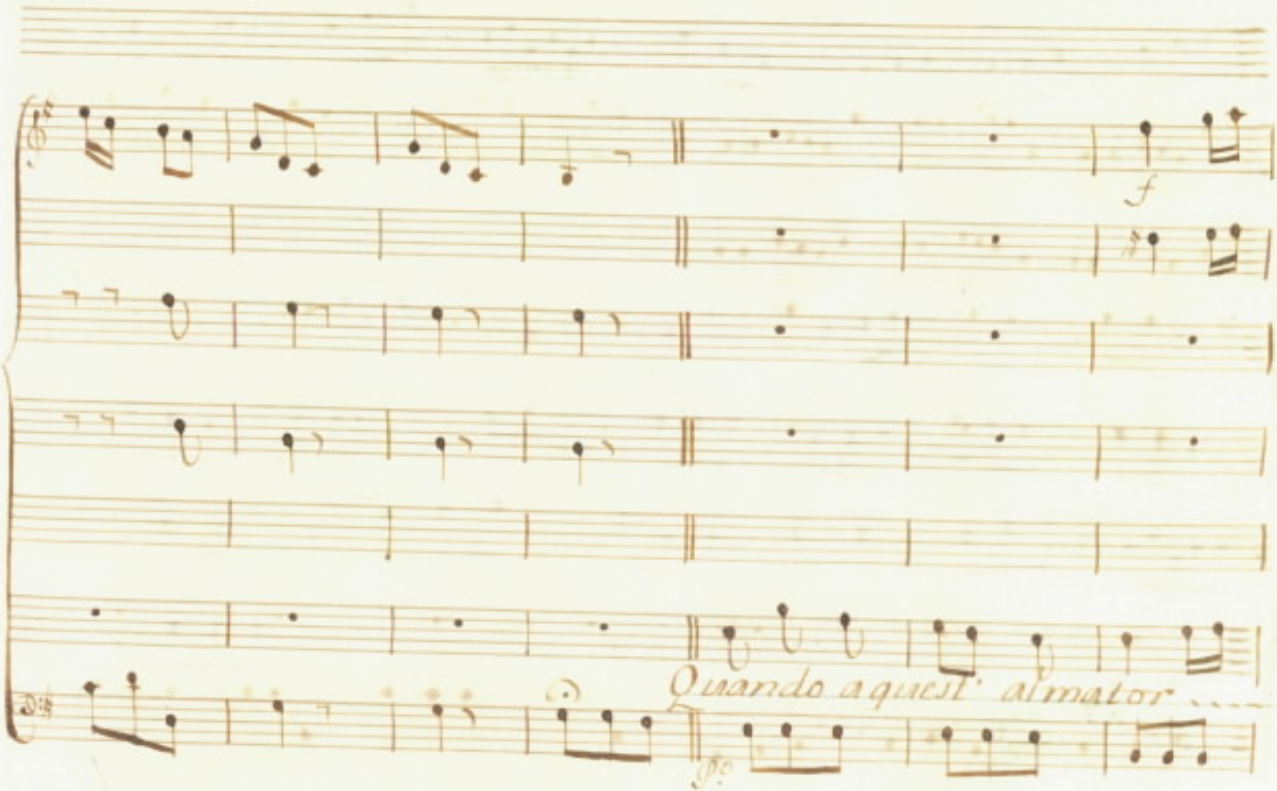
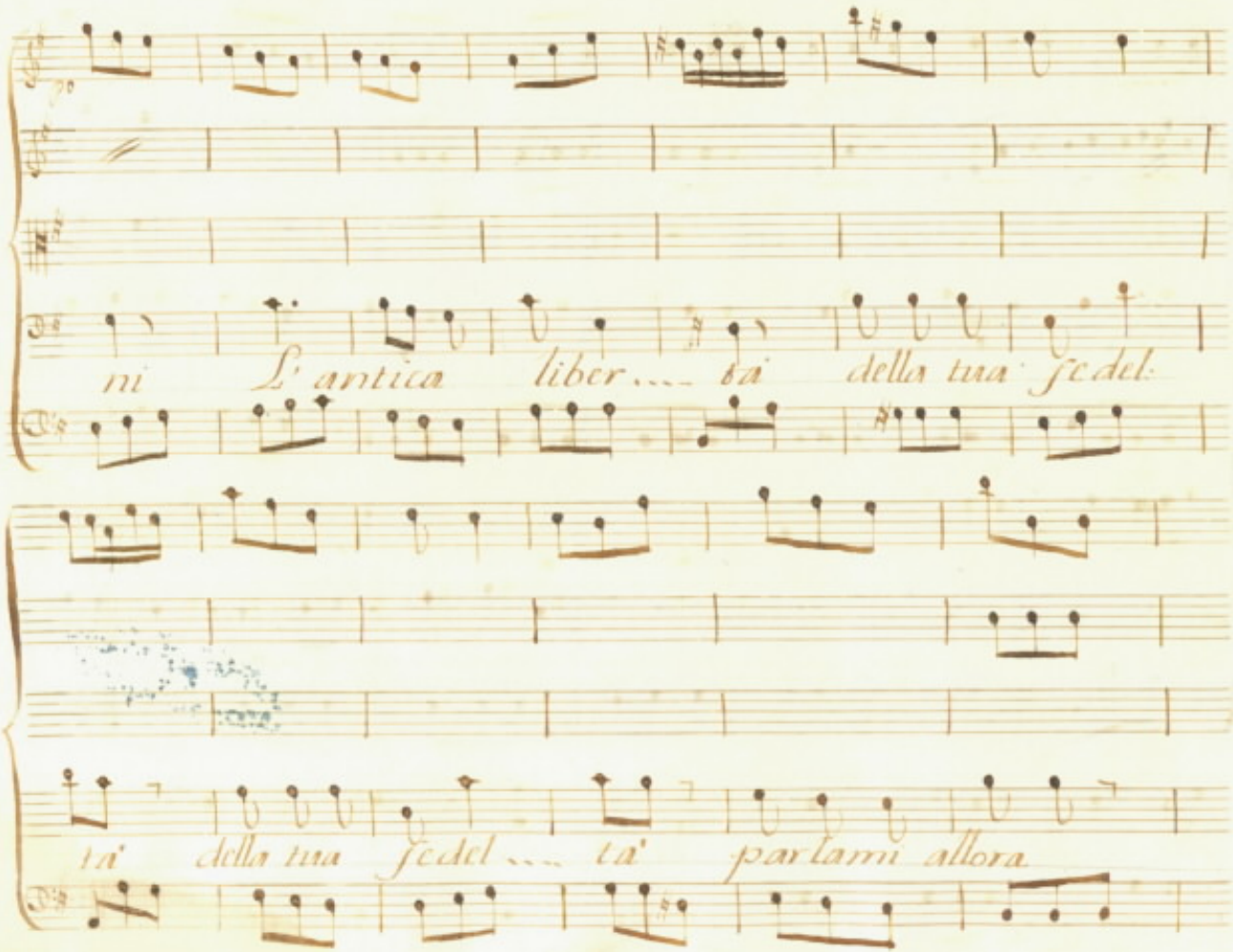
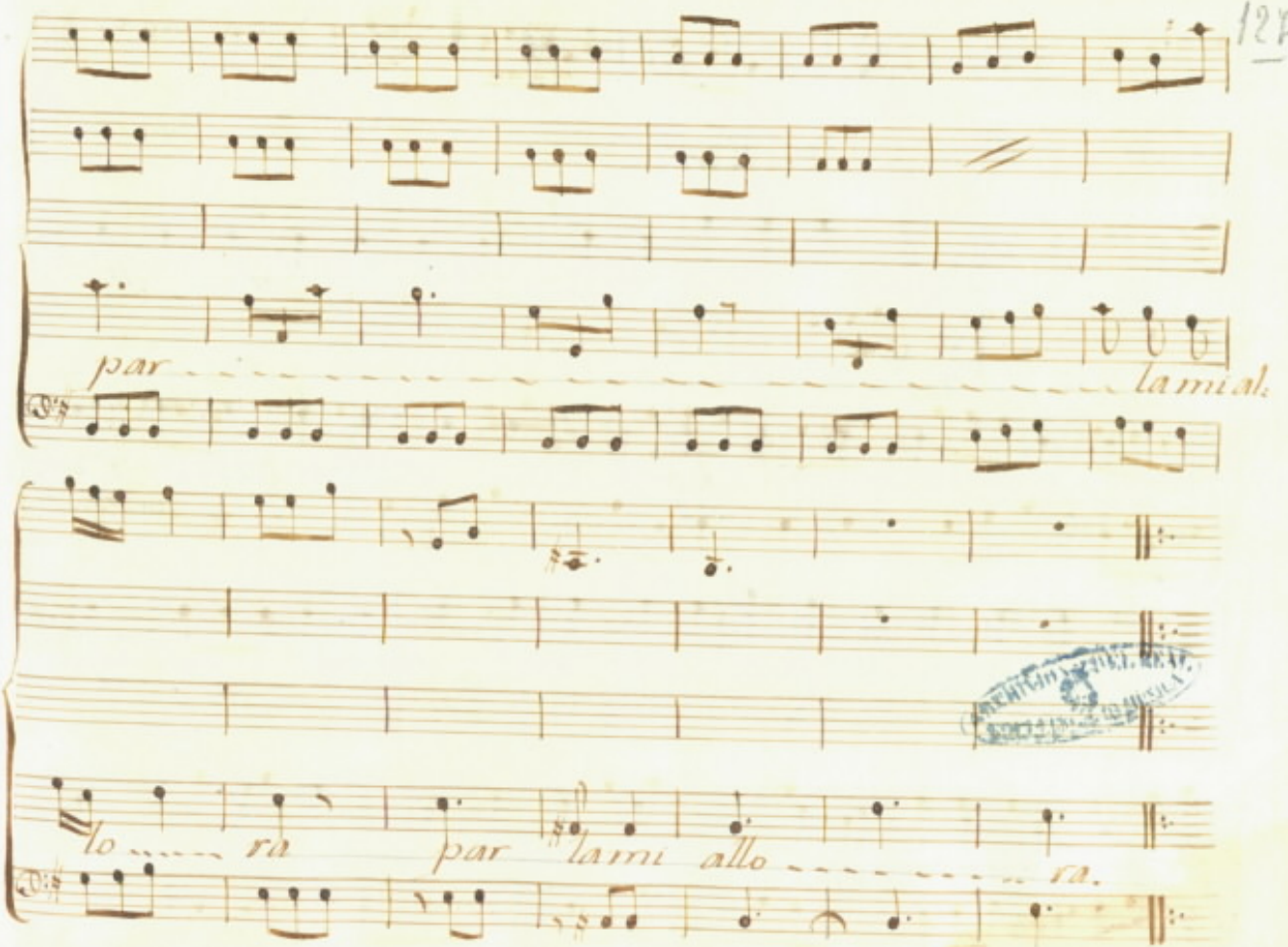
ce mi piace ancora mi piace anco ra
f






f
Quando a quest' almator ....
fp


mi L' antica liber.... tà della tua fedel.
tà della tua fedel.... tà parlami allora


par
la mi al
lo ra
par la mi allo ra.

Scena III

Tirsi, e Licori

Rec.uo

Tir.

Alla bella Licori sprezzatrice de

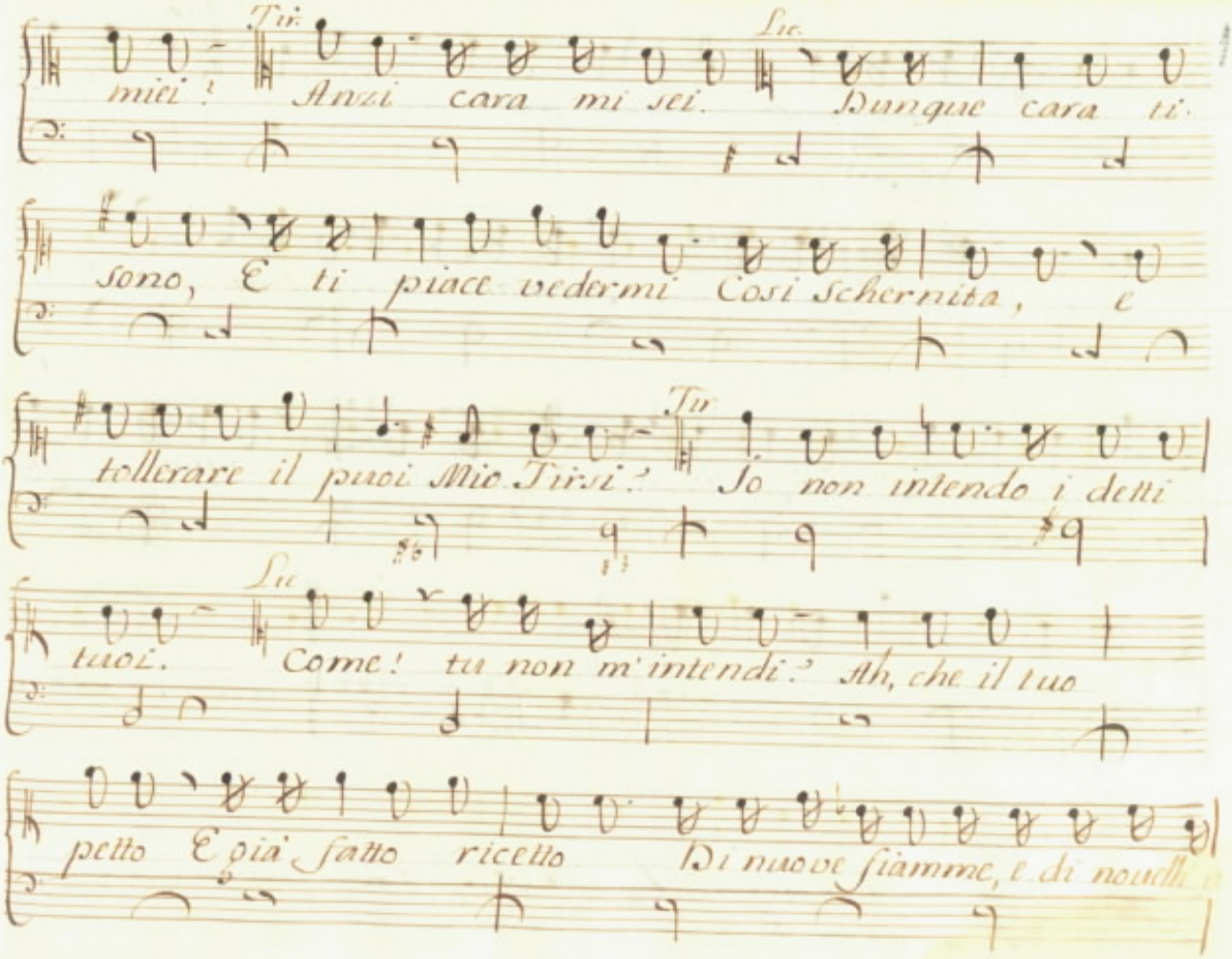
Boschi, Amante degli Eroi, Tirsi oscuro, e ne:

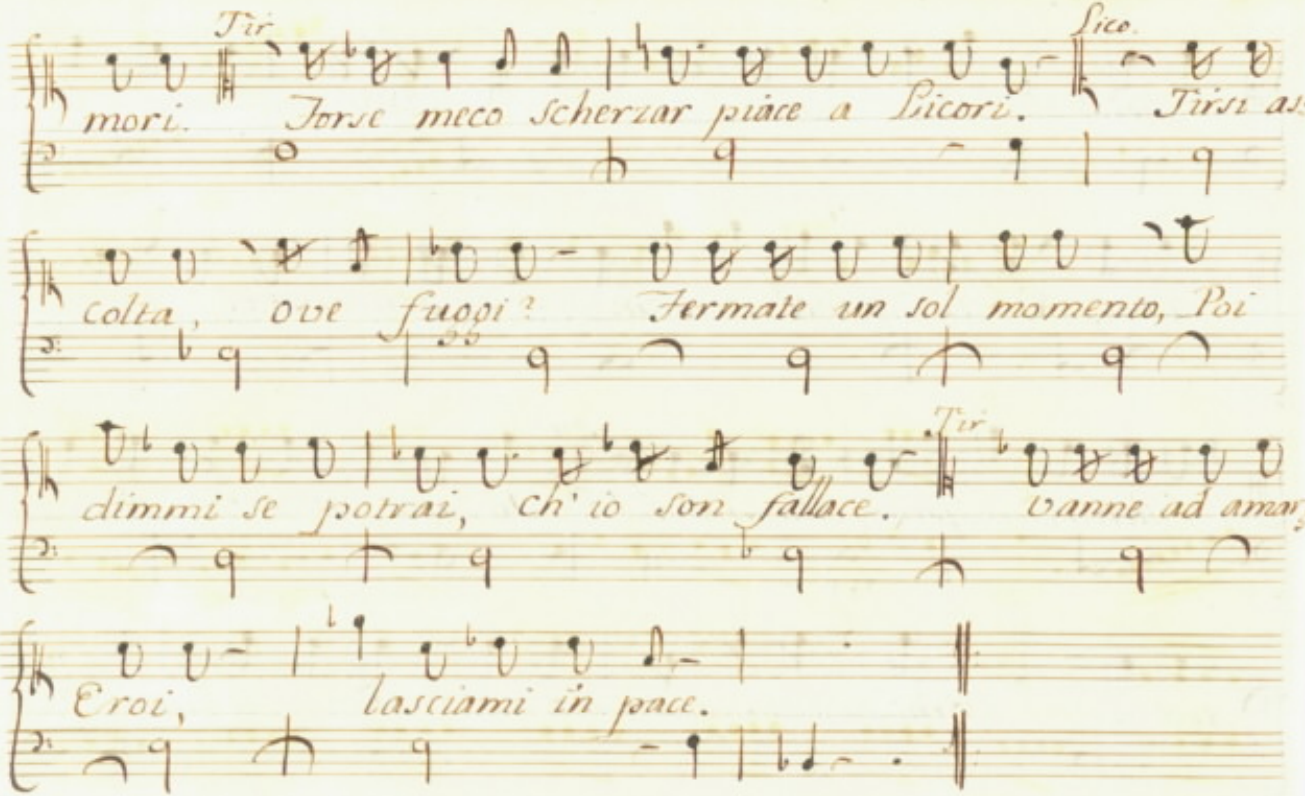
gletto, Povero Pastorello umil s' inchina.

Lic.

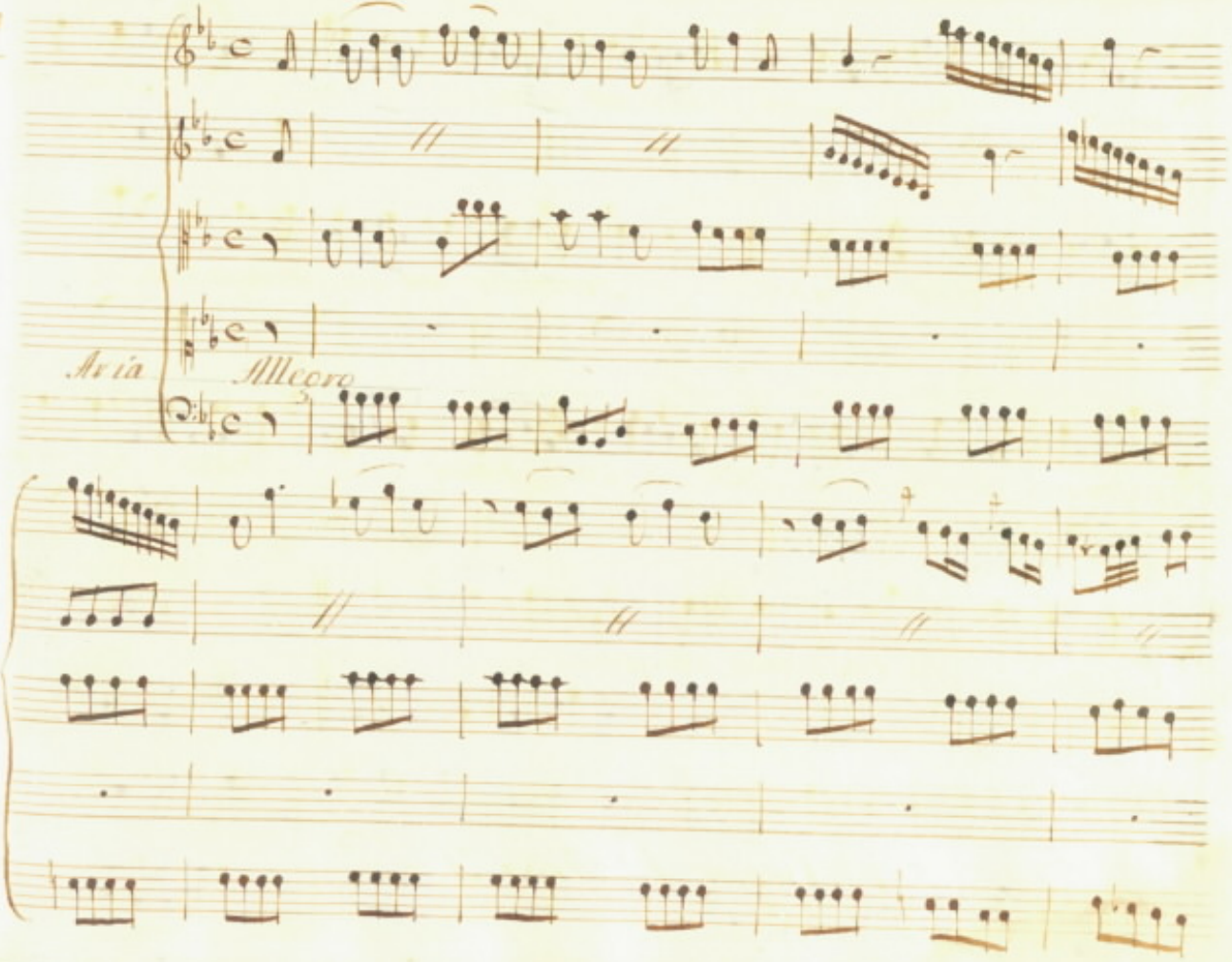
Tirsi an:

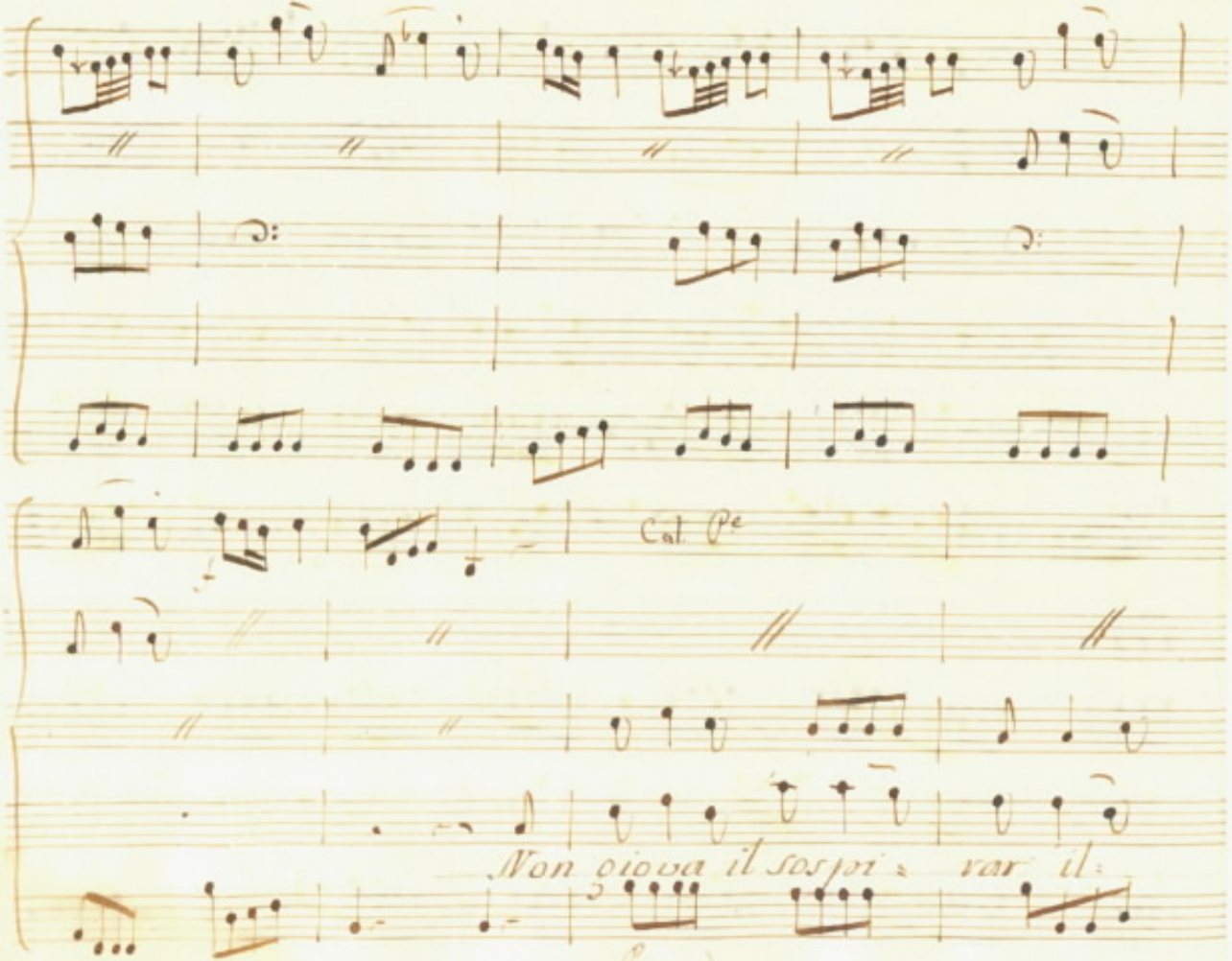
cor si compiace Di rinnovar cosi gli scherni

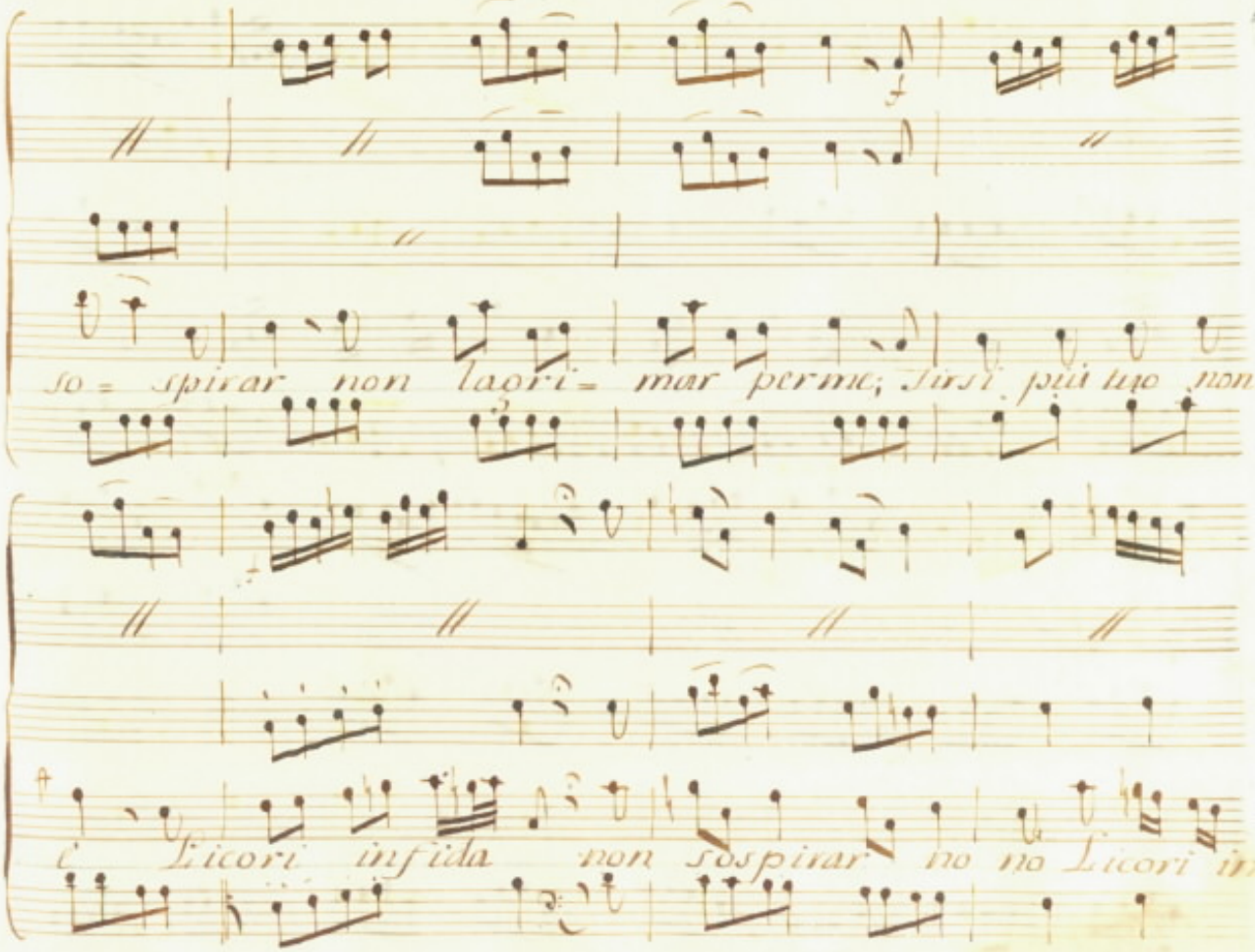

Tir.
Lic.
mici ? Anzi cara mi sei. Dunque cara ti
sono, E ti piace vedermi Cosi schernita, e
Tir
tollerare il puoi Mio Tirsi? Io non intendo i detti
Lic
tuoi. Come! tu non m'intendi? Ah, che il tuo
petto E già fatto ricetto Di nuove fiamme, e di nouelli

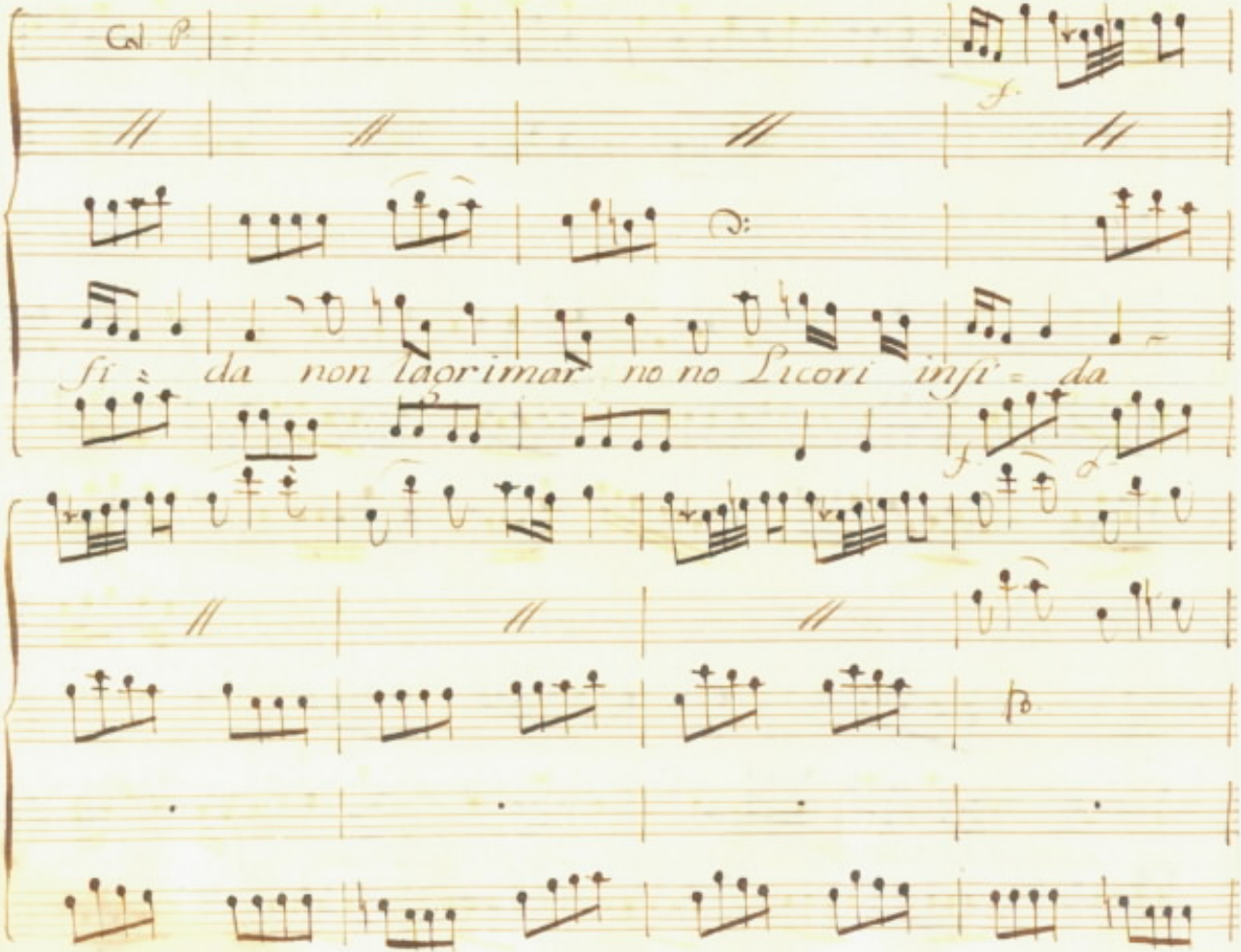


// Siegue l' Aria Tirsi //


Aria
Allegro


Cat Pe
Non giova il sospi = rar il:


so = spirar non laori = mar perme; sirsi più tuo non
Licori infida non sospirar no no Licori in

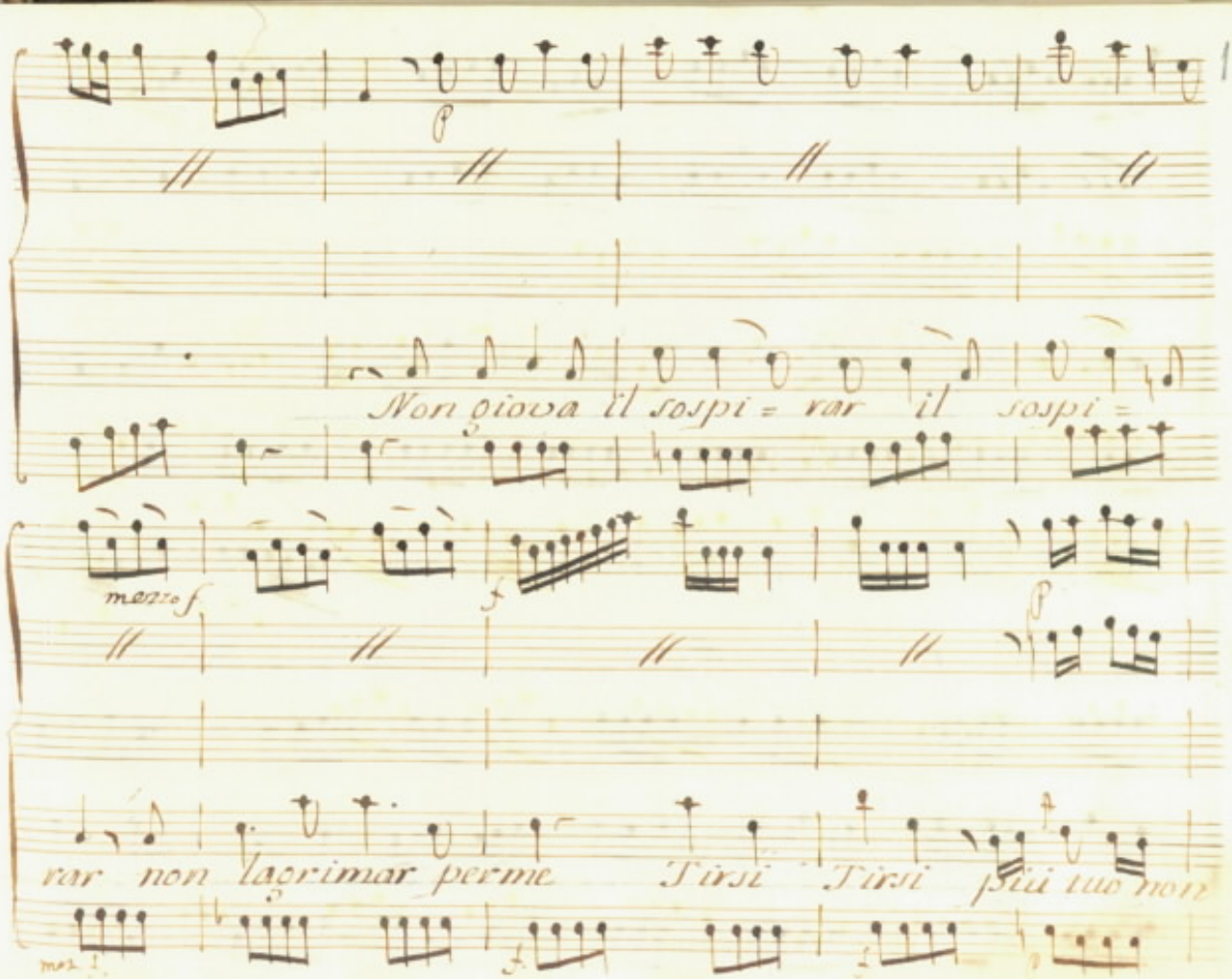


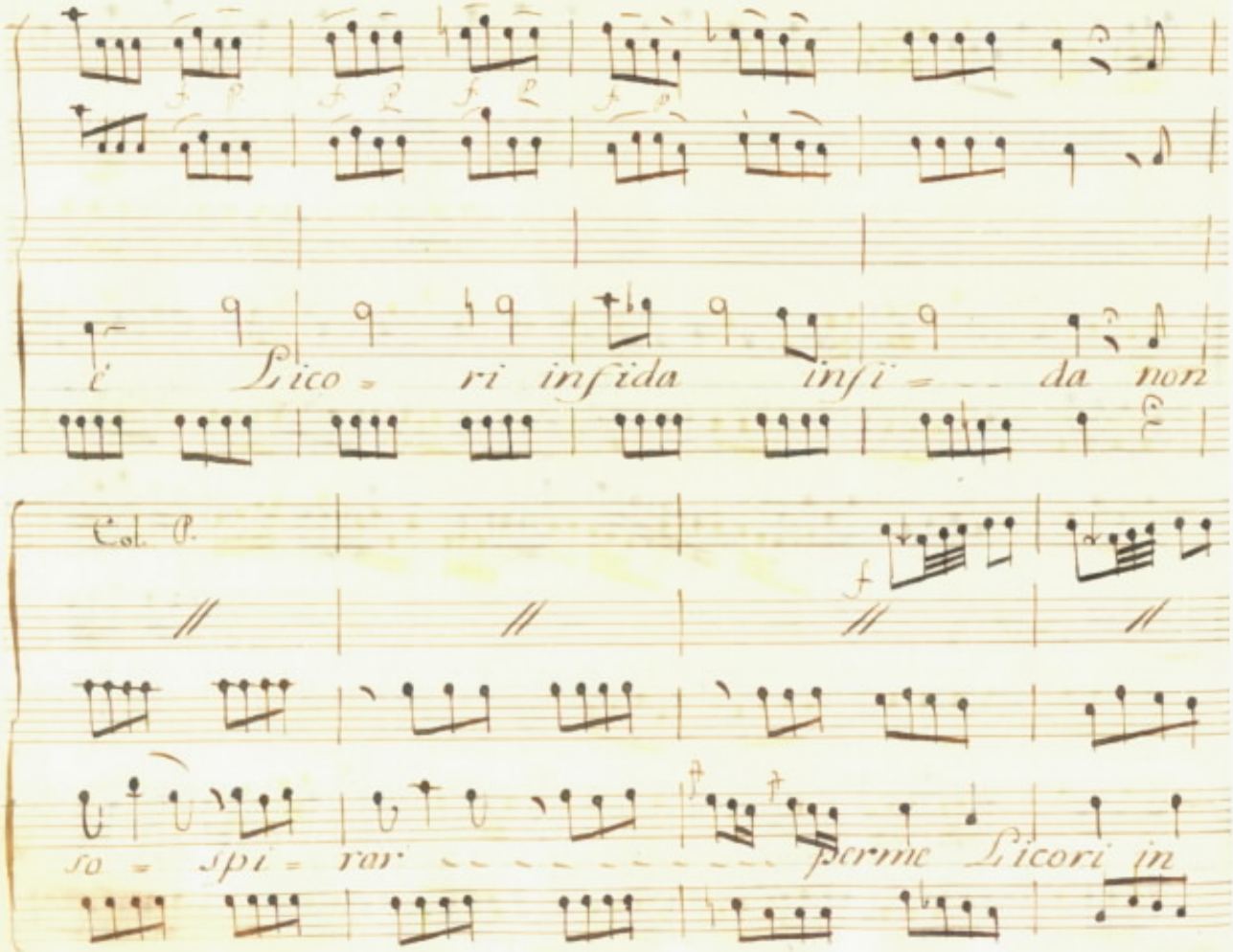
Cal. P.

f.

si = da non lagrimar no no Licori insi = da

f.

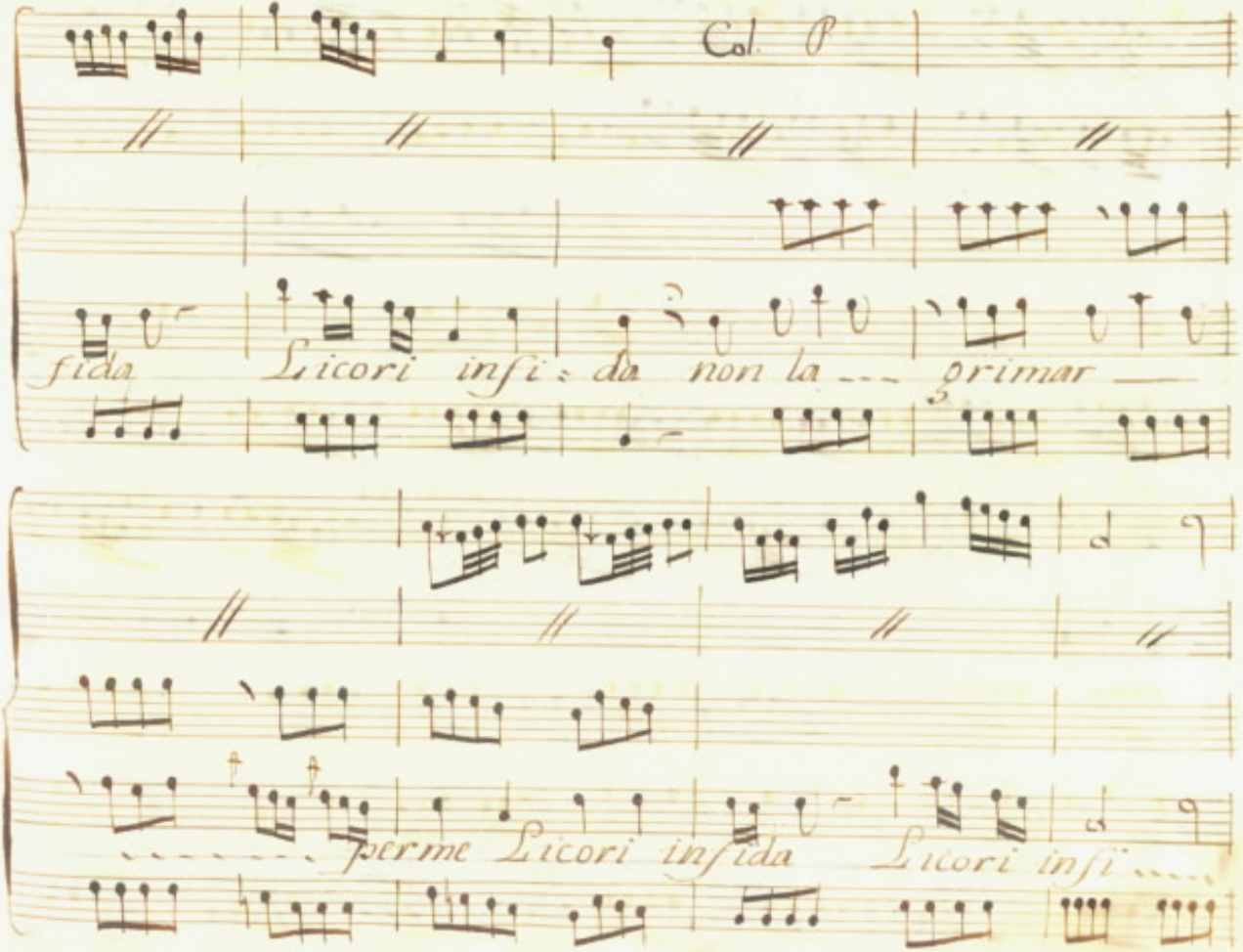

p
Non giova il sospi = rar il sospi =
mezzo f
f
p
rar non lagrimar perme T'irsi T'irsi più tuo non

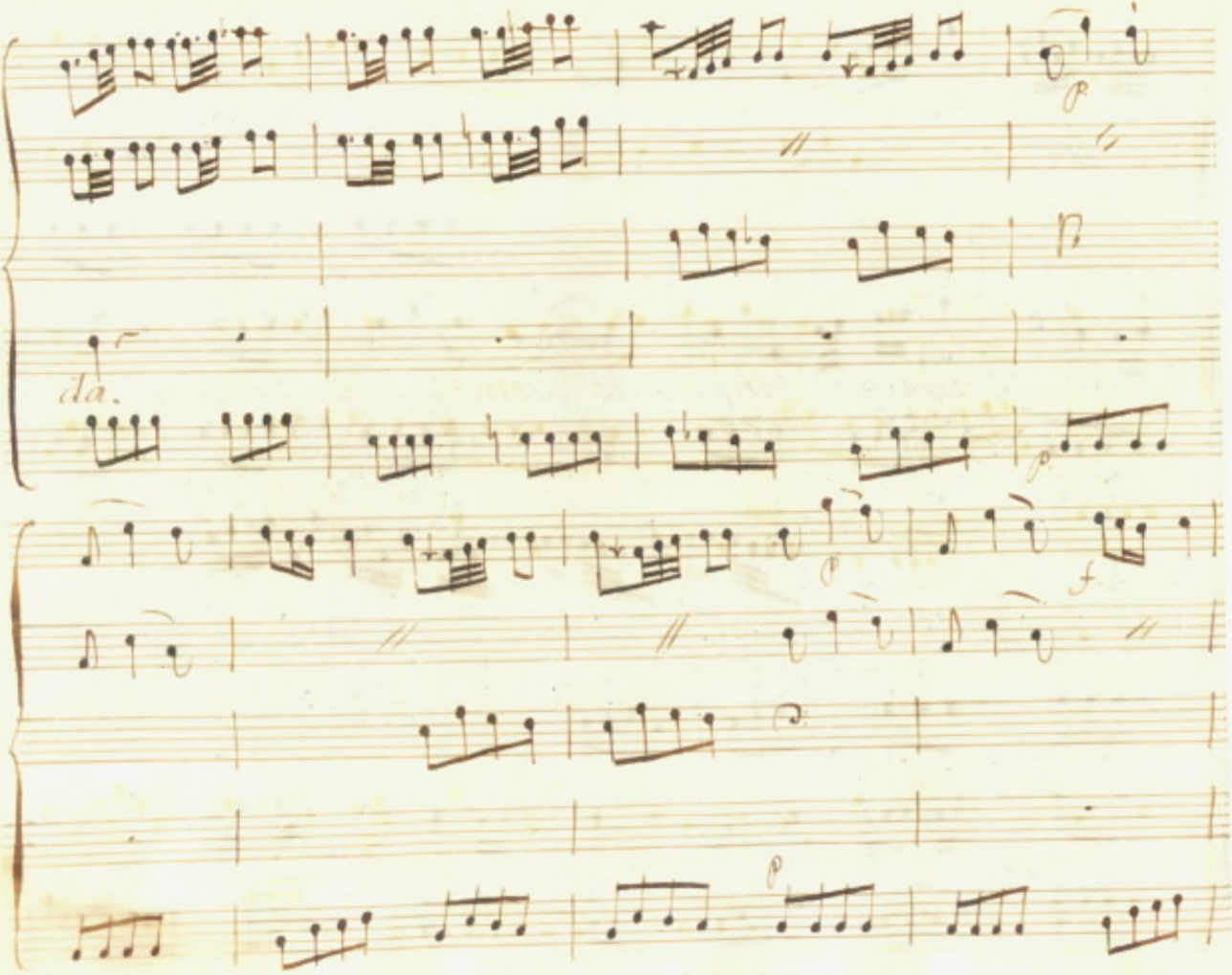

è Lico = ri infida insi = da non
Col. P.
so = spi = rar perme Licori in

Col. P

fida Licori infi: da non la ... grimar ___

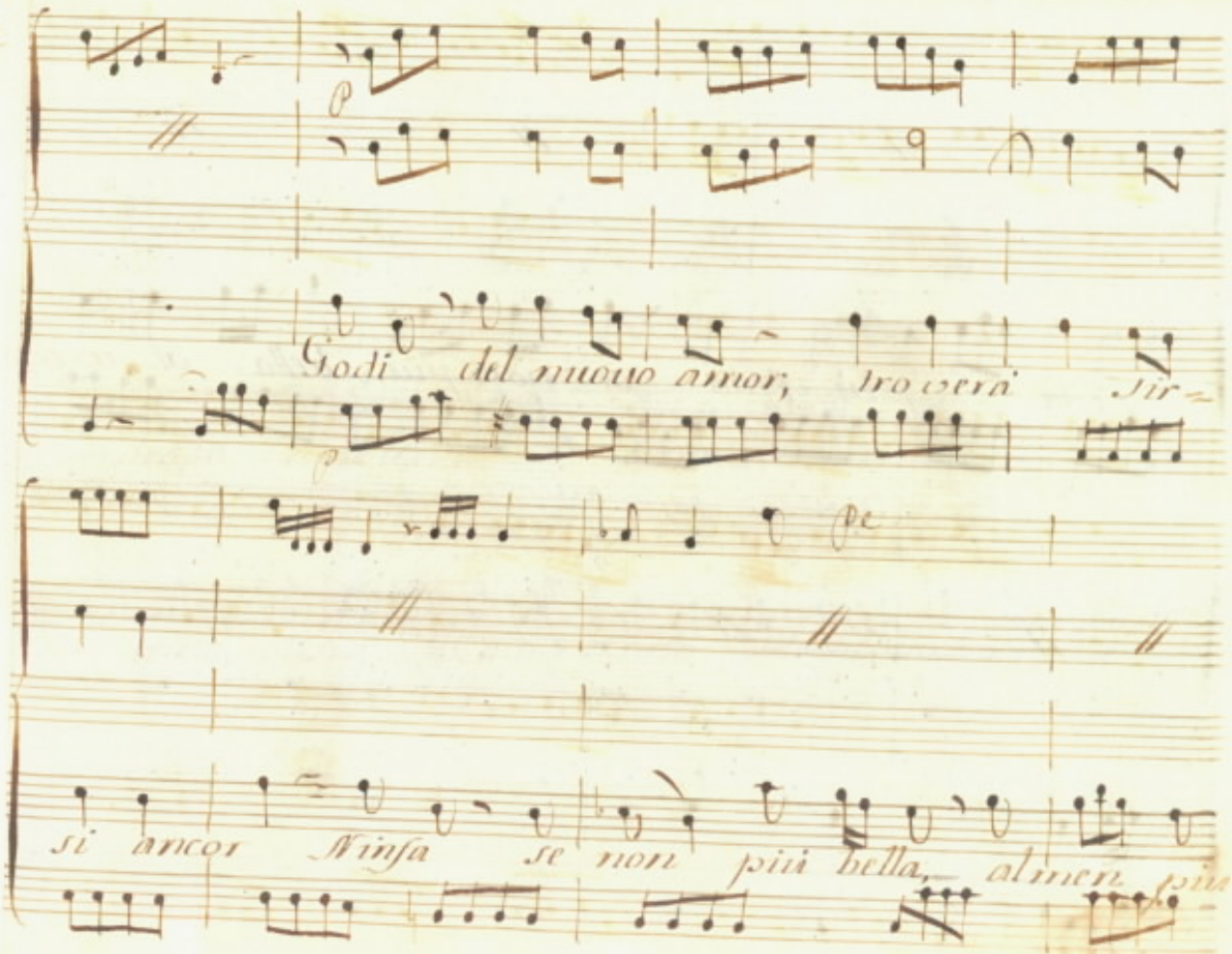
..... perme Licori infida Licori infi ....

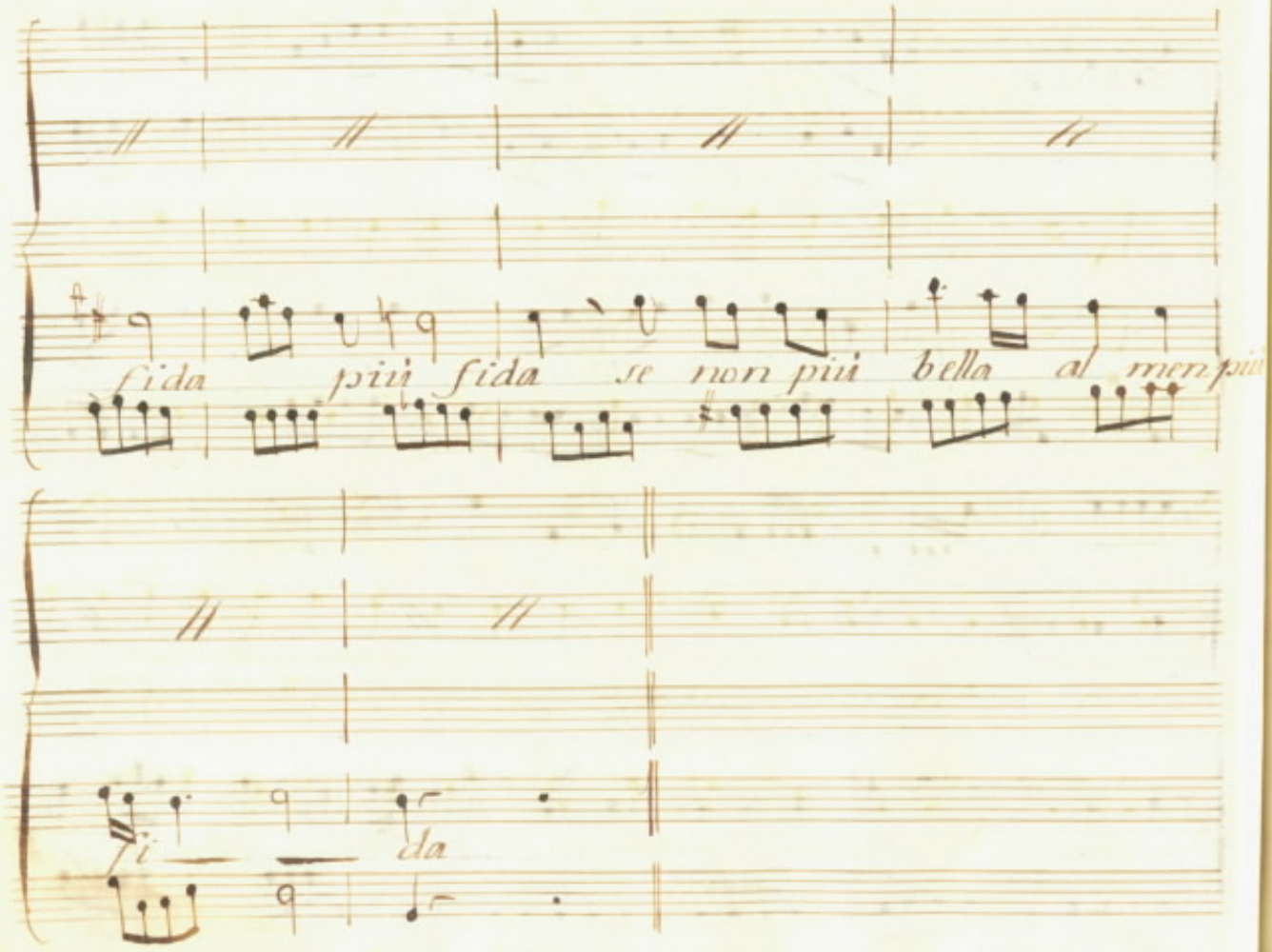



da.

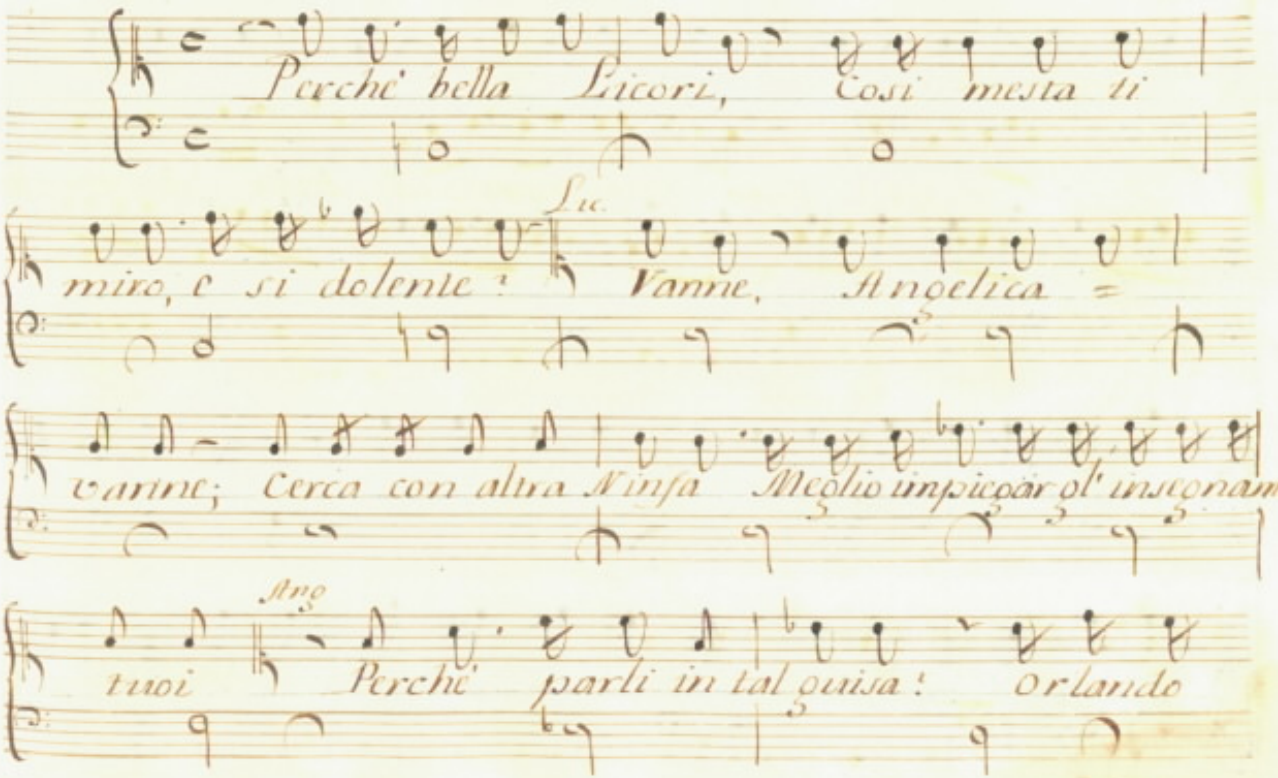
Godi del nuouo amor, troverà Sir-

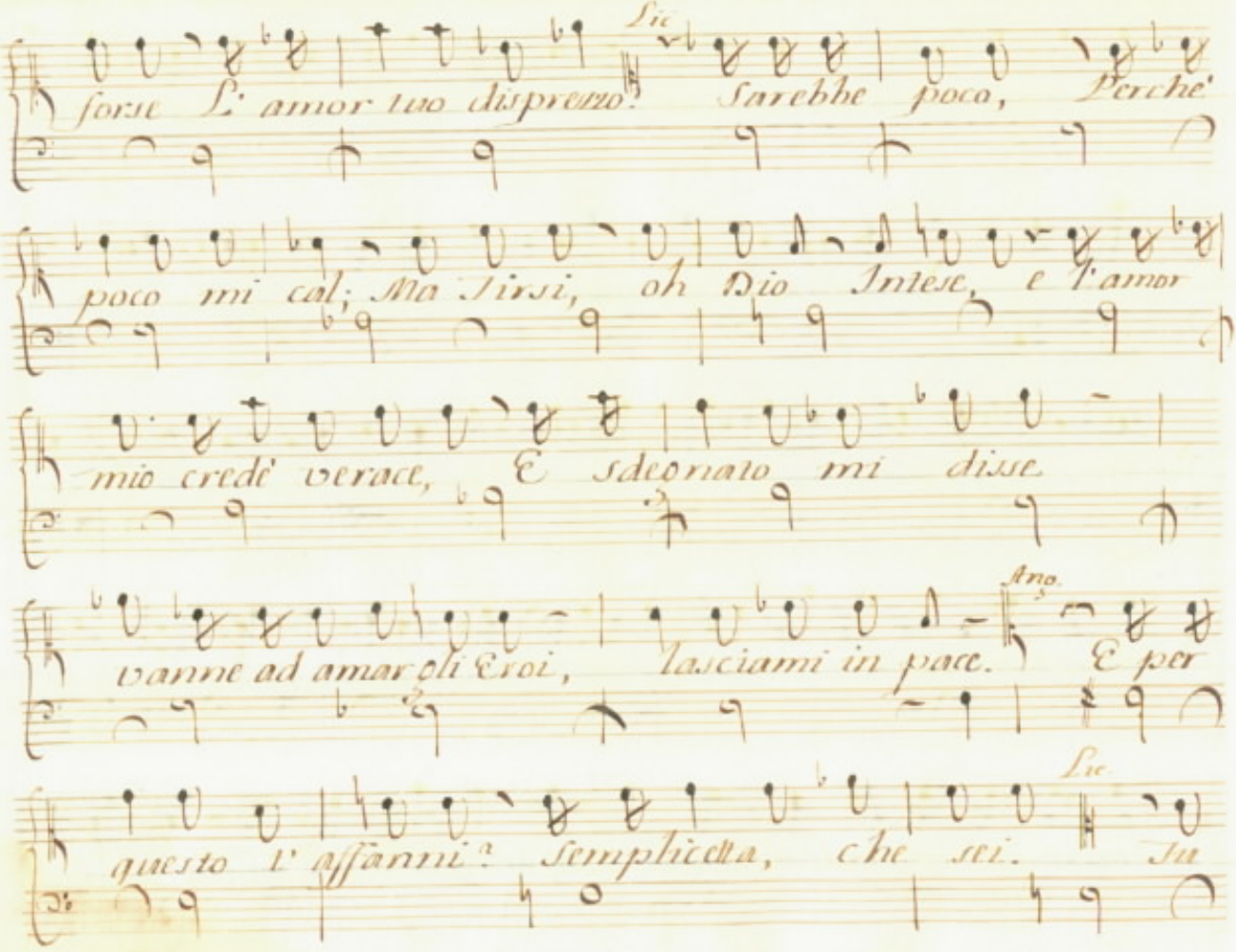
si ancor Ninfa se non più bella, almen più




fida più fida se non più bella al men più
fi da

Scena IIII. Angelica, e Licori




Sie
forse L' amor tuo disprezzo? Sarebbe poco, Perche'
poco mi cal; Ma Dirsi, oh Dio Intese, e l'amor
mio crede' verace, E sdegnato mi disse
Ang.
vanne ad amar gli Eroi, lasciami in pace. E per
Sie
questo t' affanni? Semplicetta, che sei. Su

vai meco Scherzando, Io perdo Tirsi, e non acquisto or-

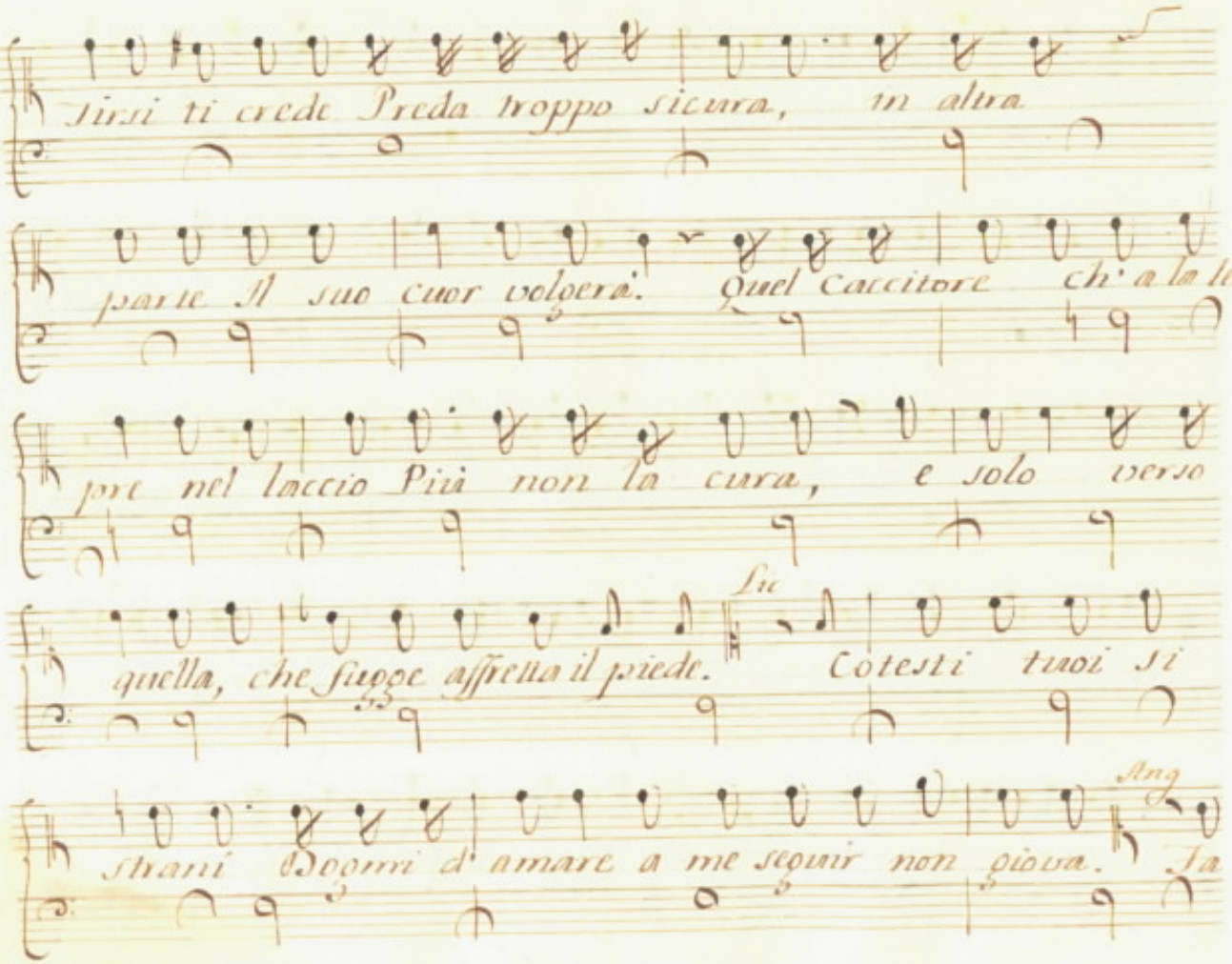
Ano

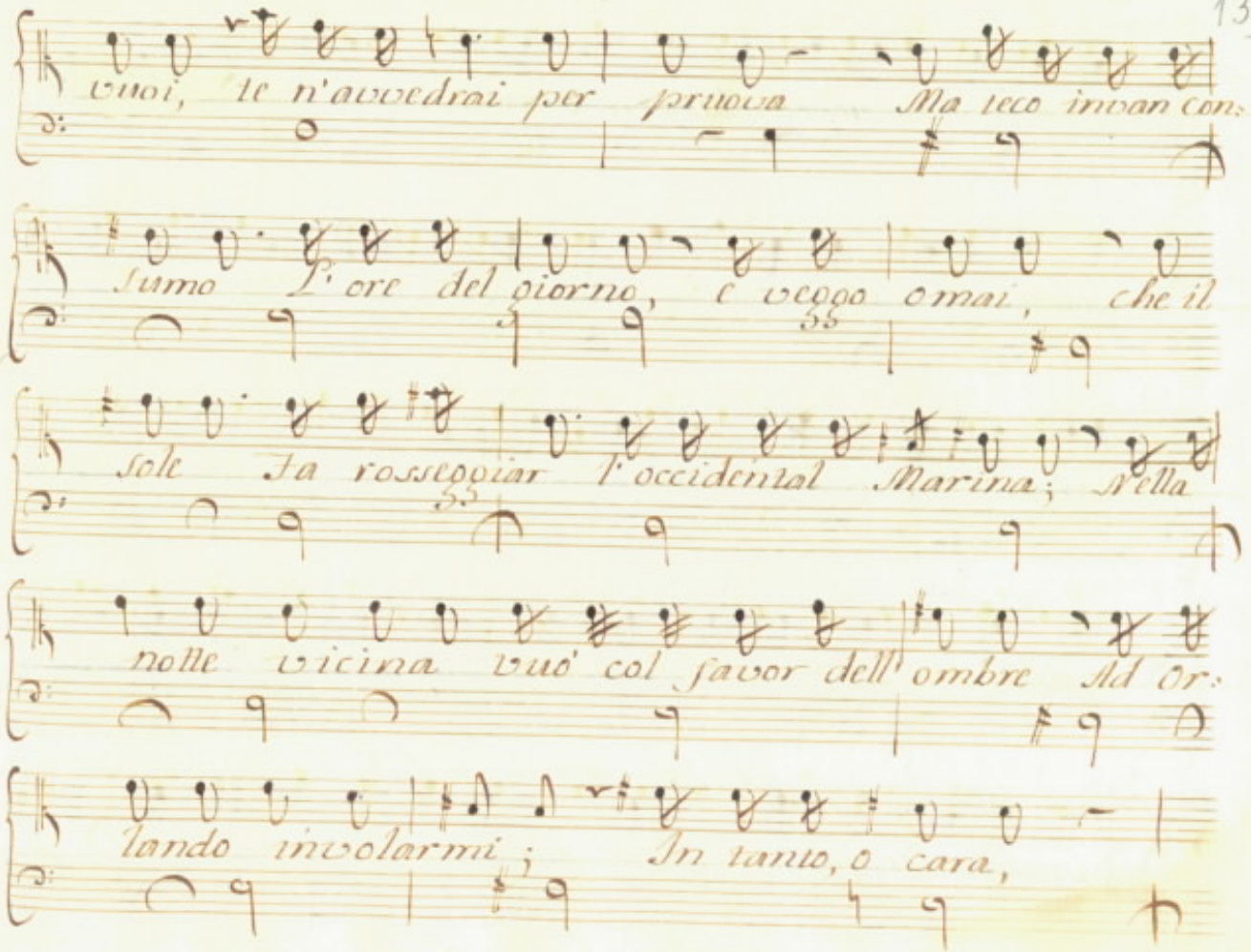
lando. Se non acquisti orlando, Tirsi non per de-

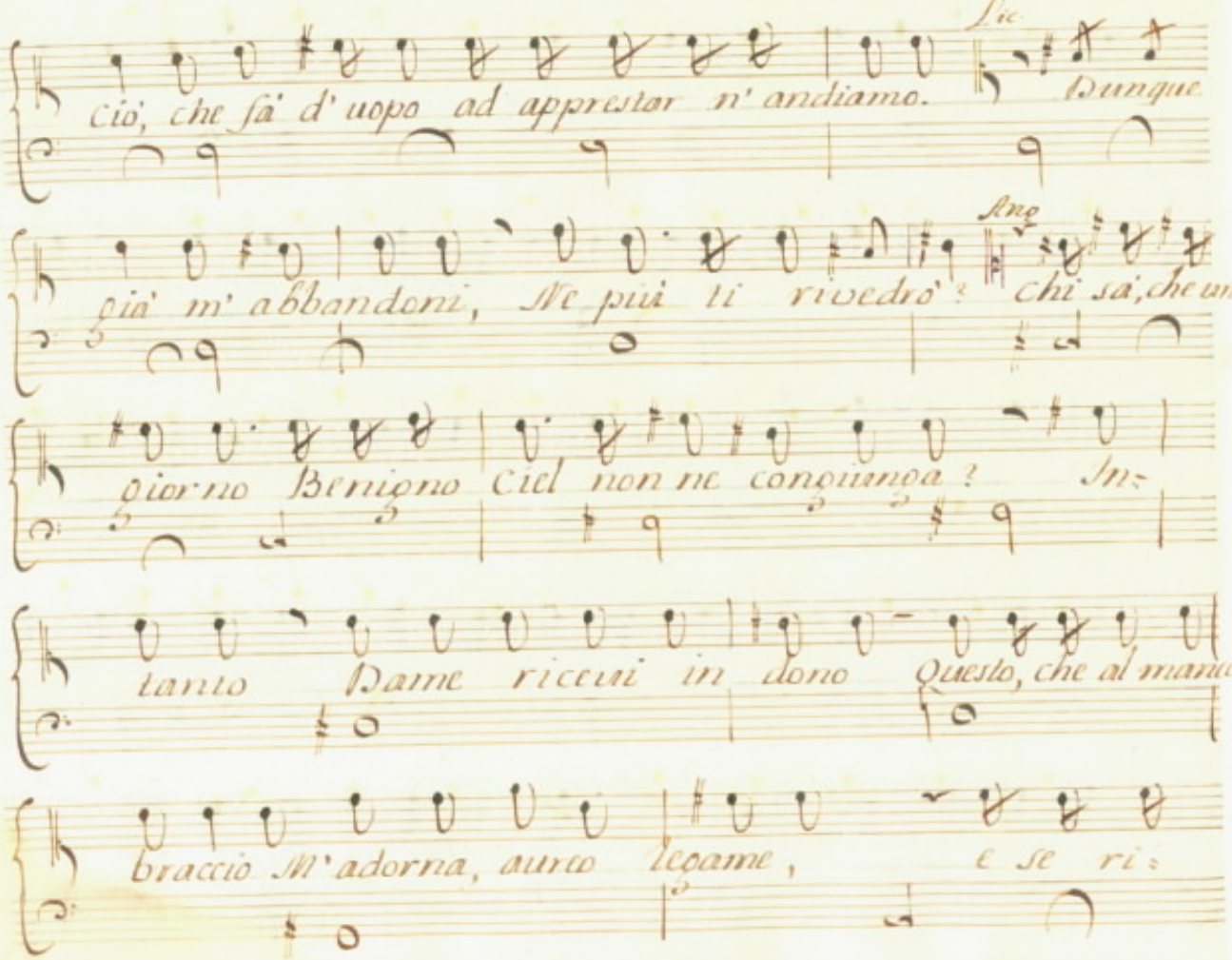
rai. Credi tu forse che un sdegno improviso Sveller

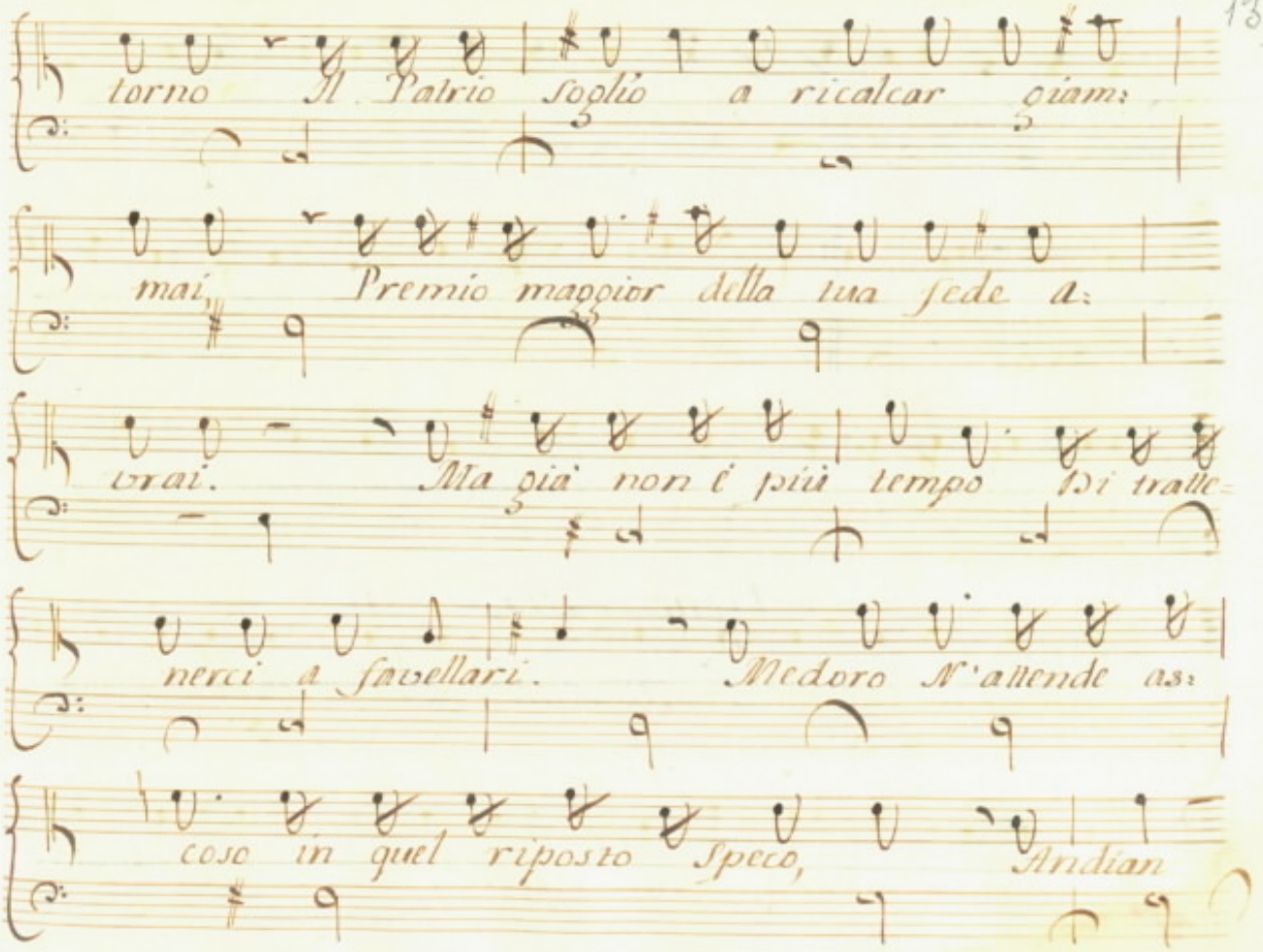
possa dal cuore antico affetto? T'ingannì: anzi ta-

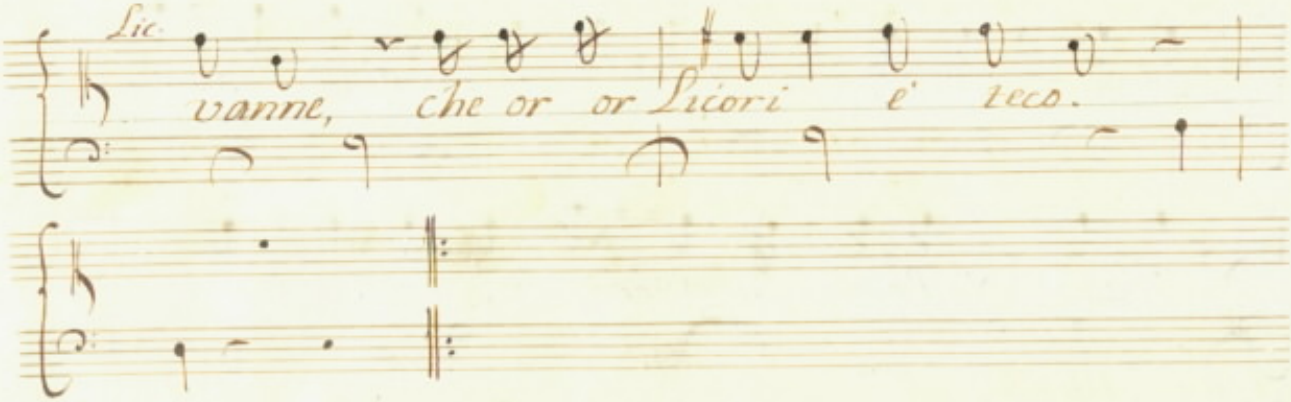
lora Devi ad arte mostrar, che tu non l'ami che se


Sirsi ti crede Preda troppo sicura, in altra
parte Il suo cuor volgerà. Quel Cacciatore ch' a la le-
pre nel laccio Più non la cura, e solo verso
Sia
quella, che fugge affretta il piede. Cotesti tuoi Si
Ang
strani Sogni d' amare a me seguir non giova. Ja


vuoi, te n'avvedrai per prova Ma teco invan con-
fumo L'ore del giorno, e veggo omai, che il
sole fa rossegiar l'occidental Marina; Nella
notte vicina vuò col favor dell'ombre Ad Or-
lando involarmi; In tanto, o cara,


Lic
ciò, che fà d' uopo ad apprestar n' andiamo. Dunque
Ang
già m' abbandoni, Ne più ti rivedrò? chi sà, che un
giorno Benigno Ciel non me congiunga? In-
tanto Dame ricevi in dono Questo, che al manco
braccio M' adorna, aureo legame, e se ri-


torno Il Patrio Soglio a ricalcar giam-
mai, Premio maggior della tua fede a-
vrai. Ma già non è più tempo di tratte-
nerci a favellari. Medoro N'attende as-
coso in quel riposto Speco, Andian



Lic.

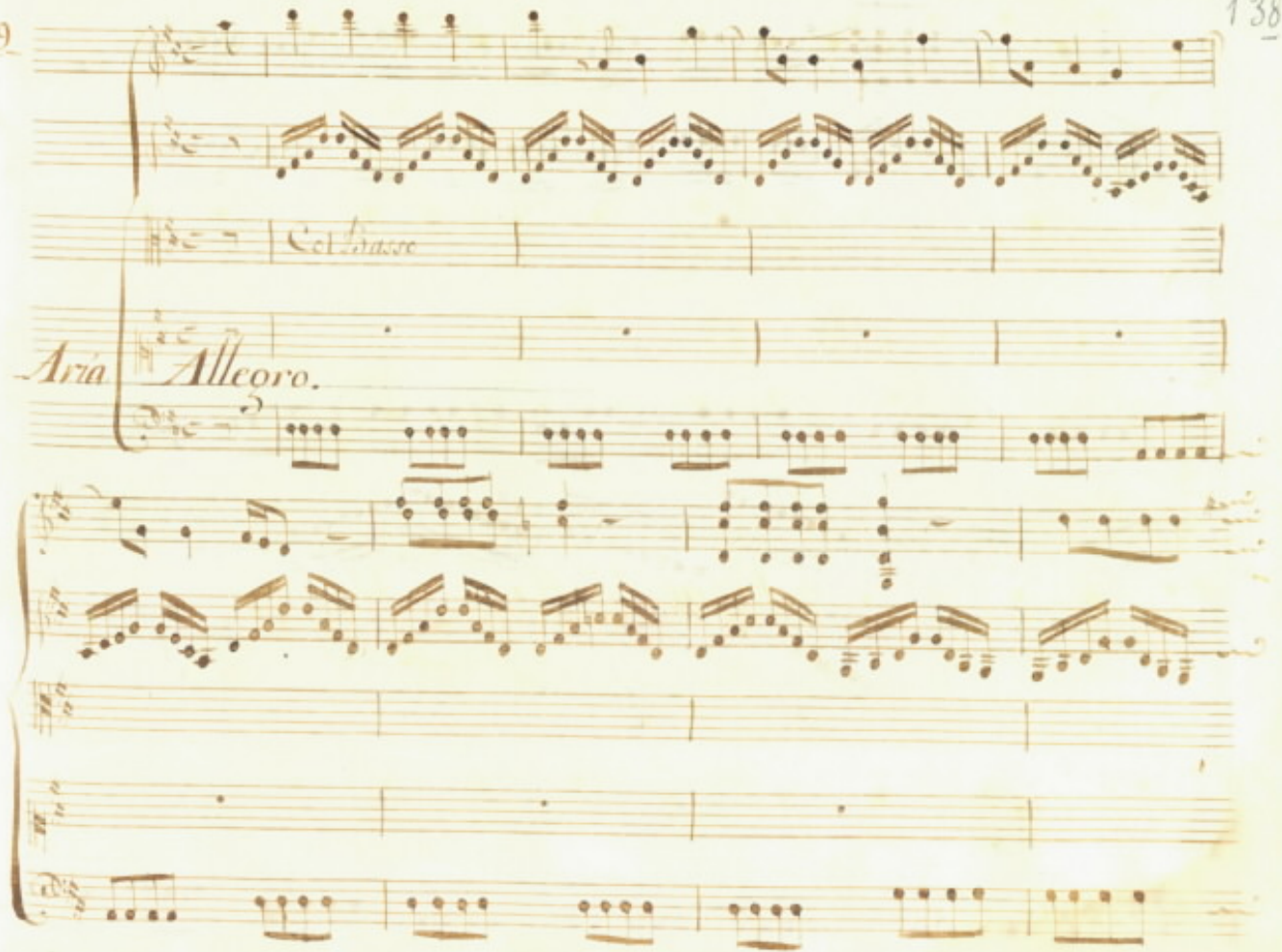
vanne, che or or Licori è teco.

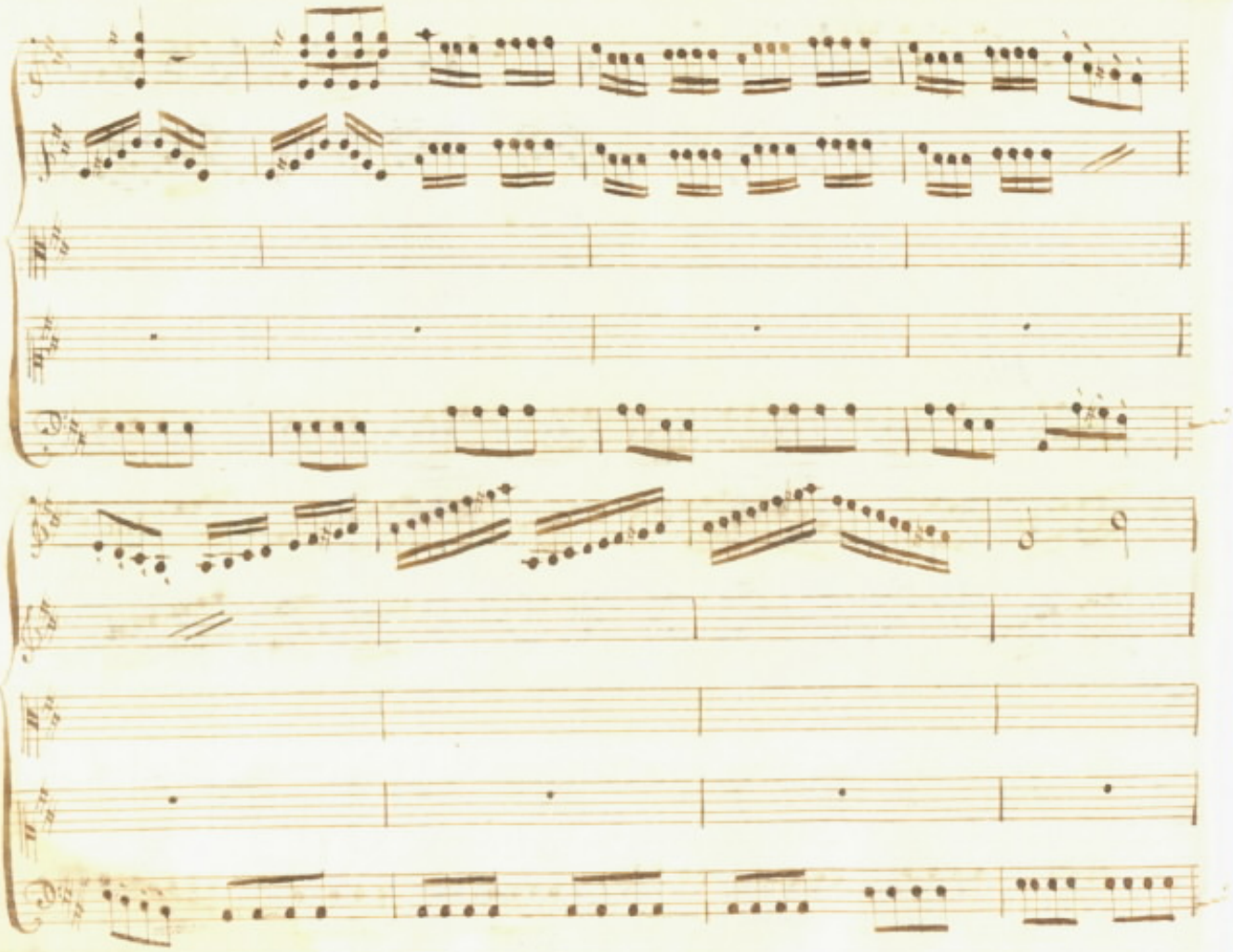
Sigue L'Aria de

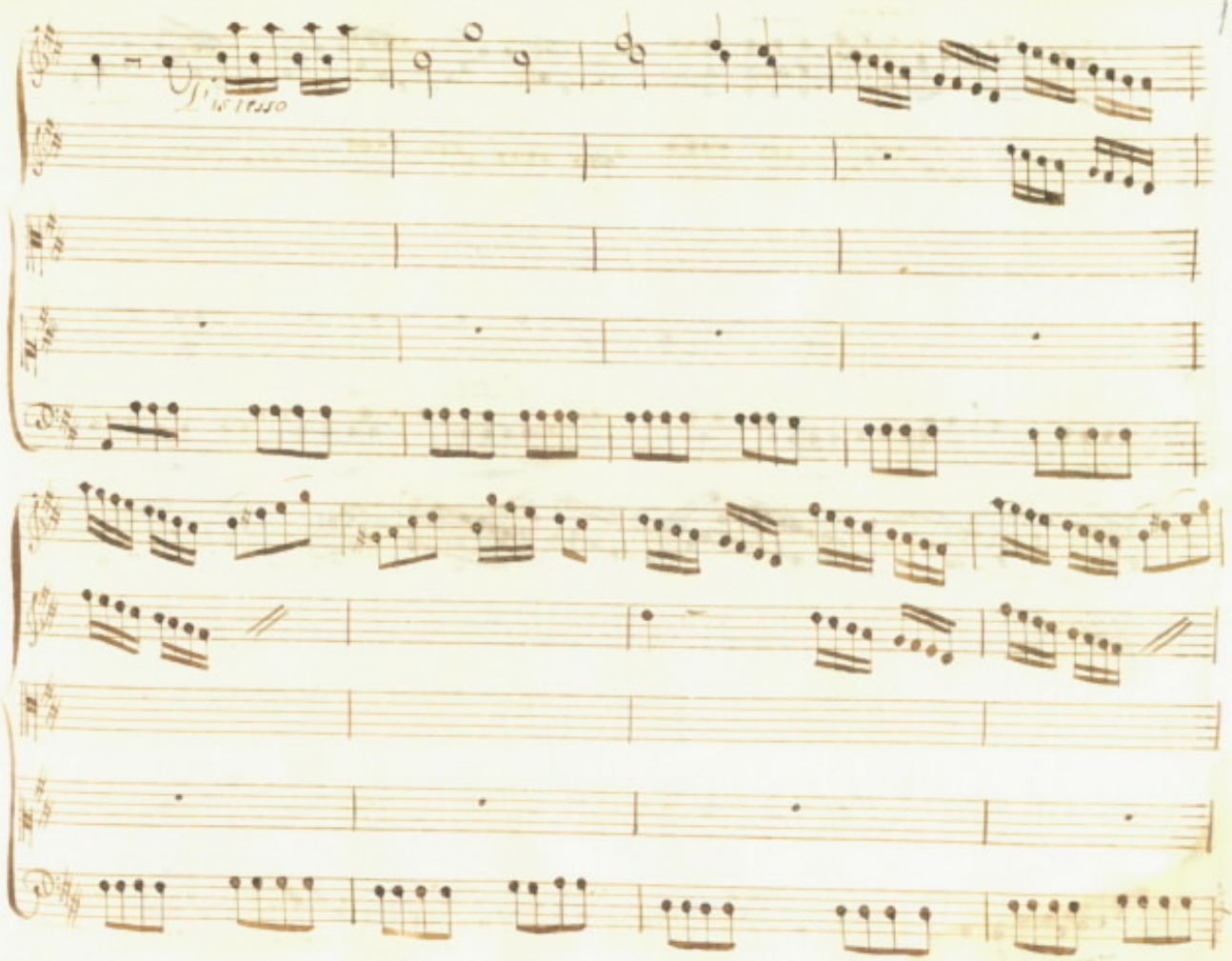
// Agelica //

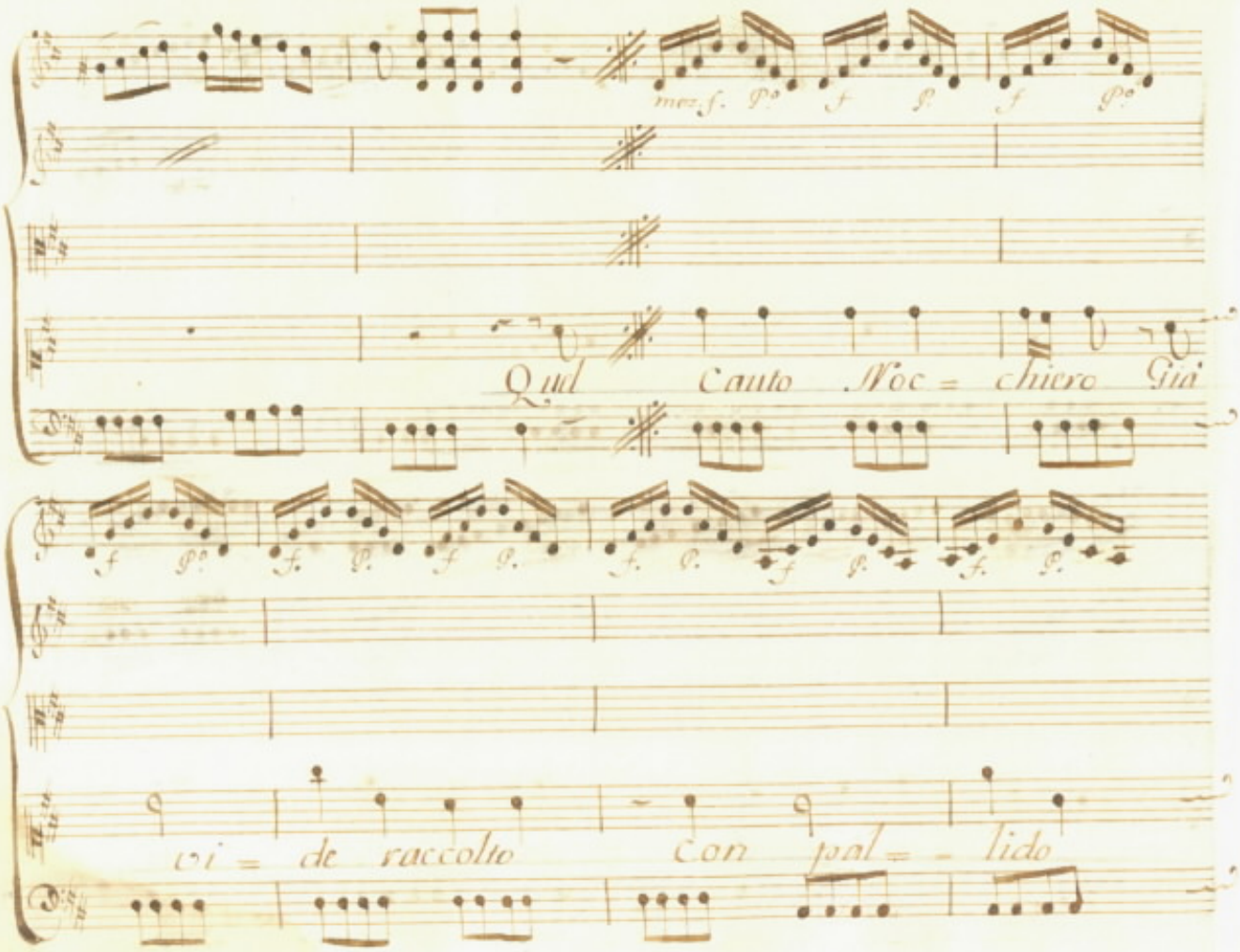
Col Basso

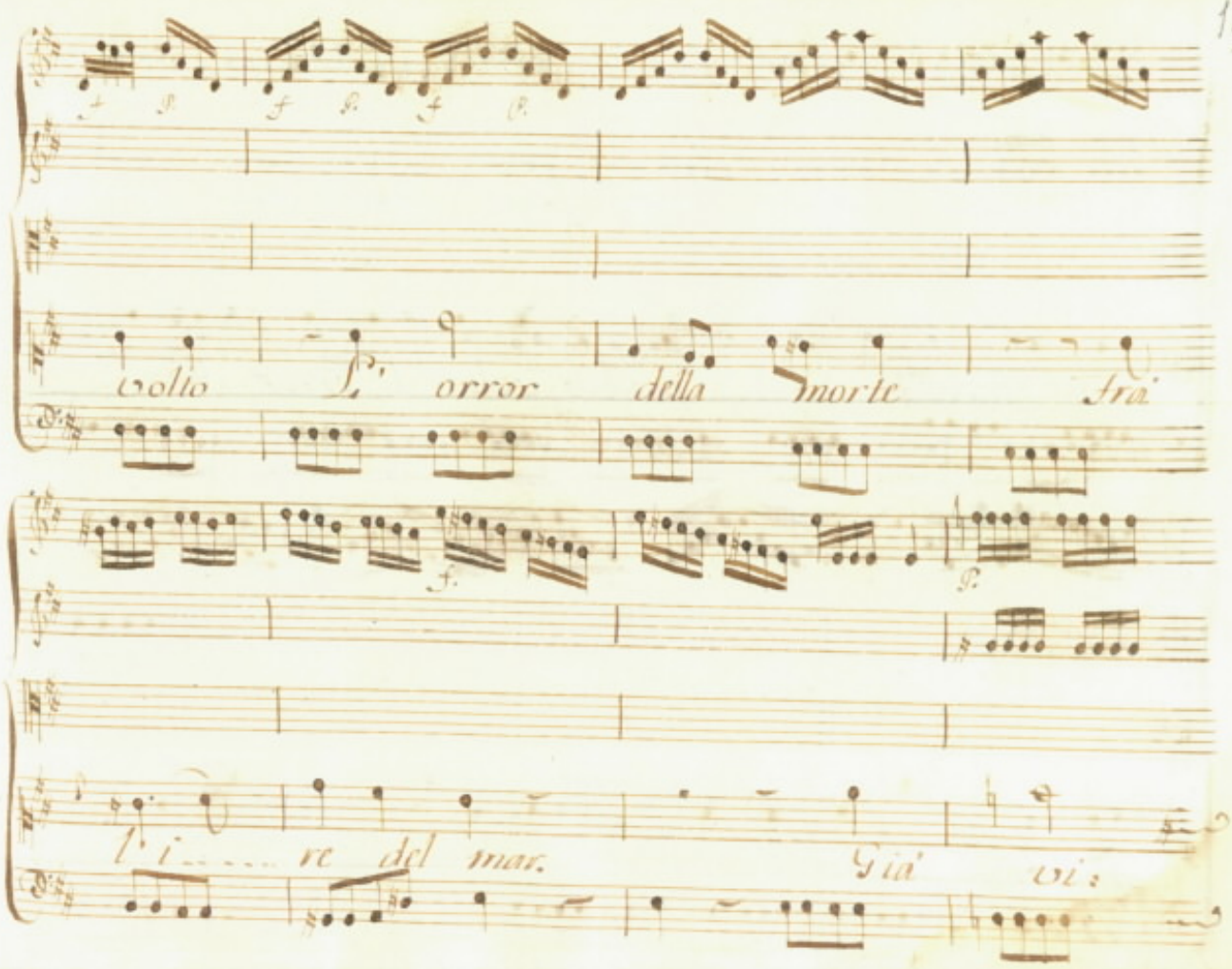
Aria Allegro.

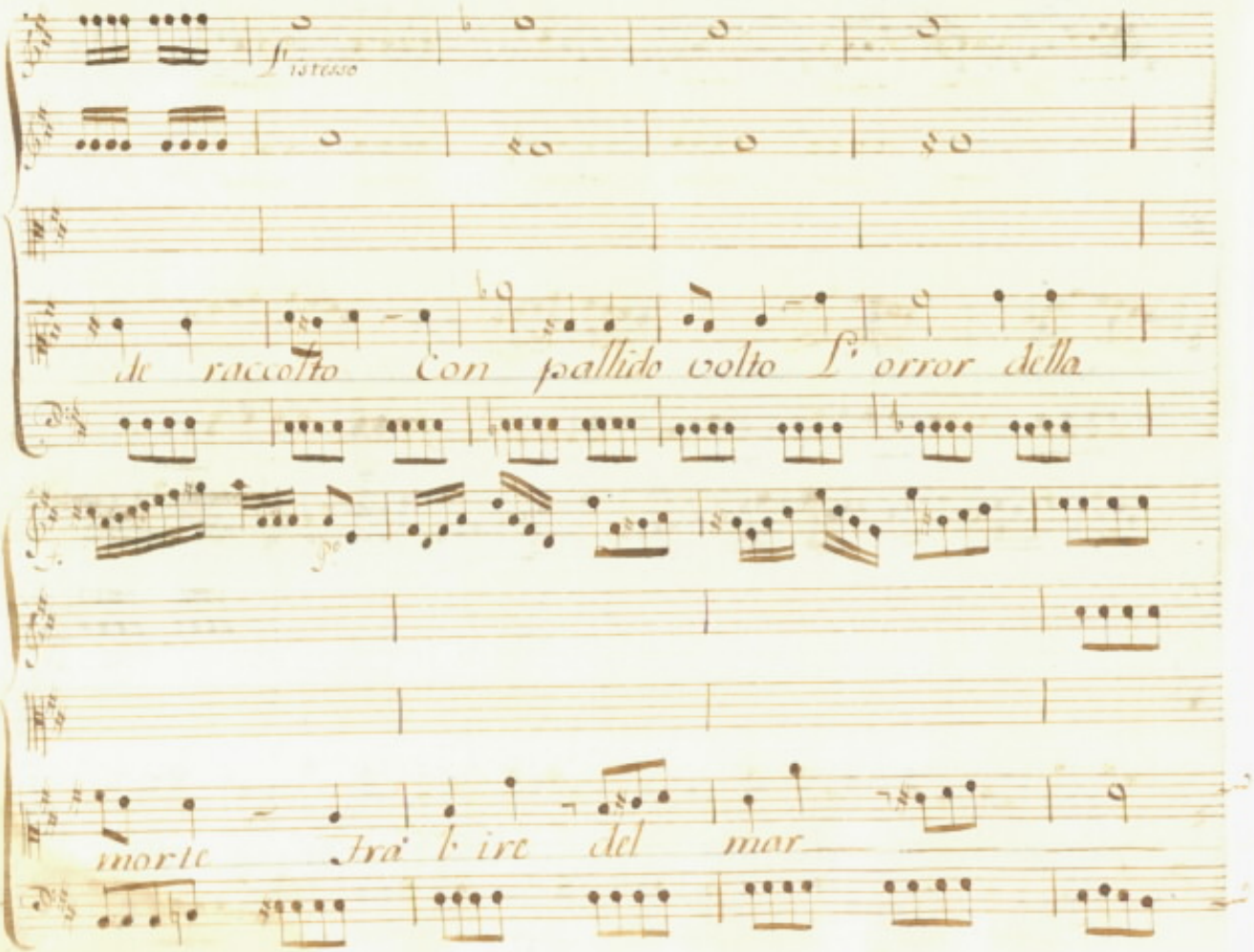


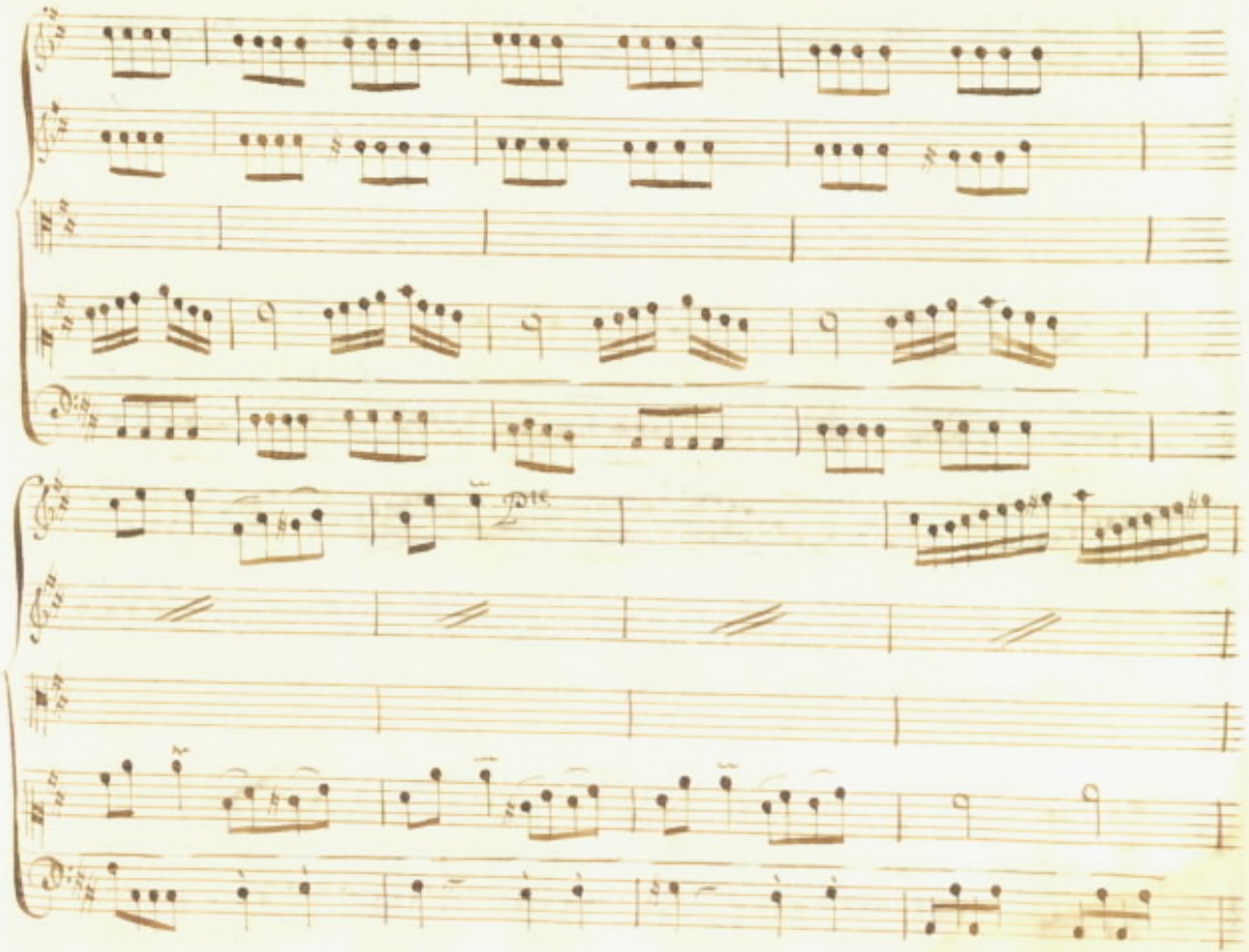


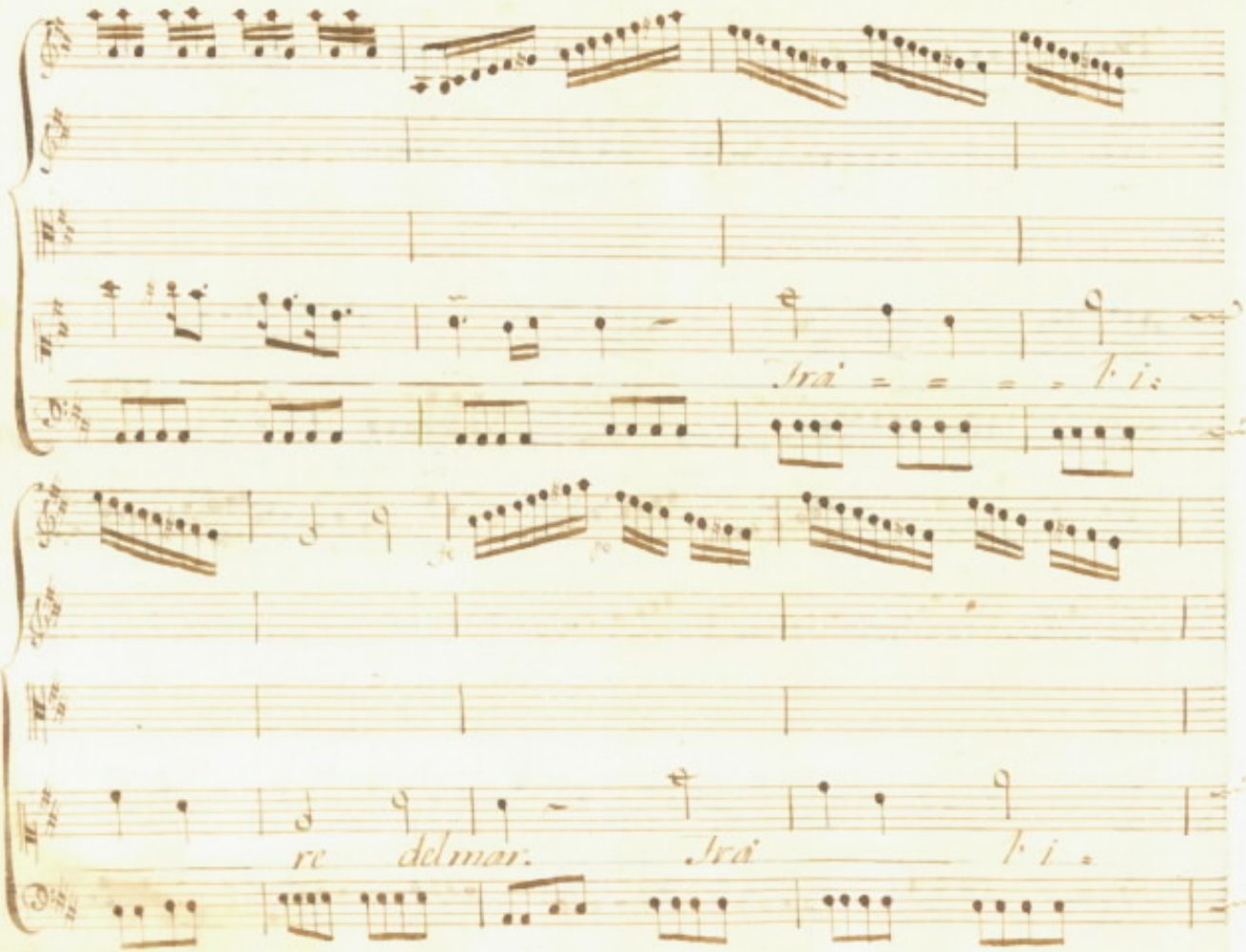

Ossia

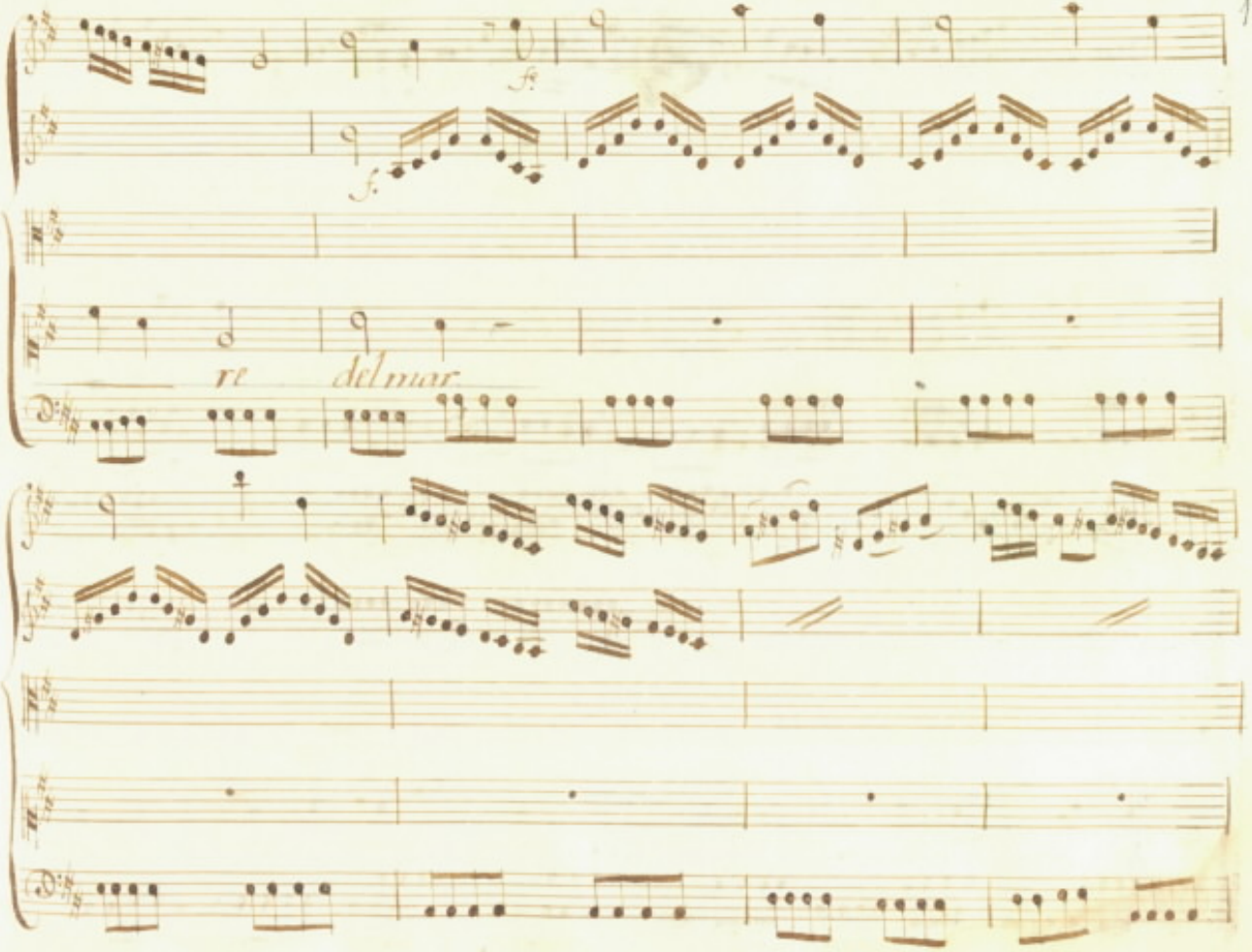

mez. f. P.o f P. f P.o
Quel Canto Noc = chiero Già
f P.o f. P. f P. f. P. f P. f. P.
vi = de raccolto con pal = = lido

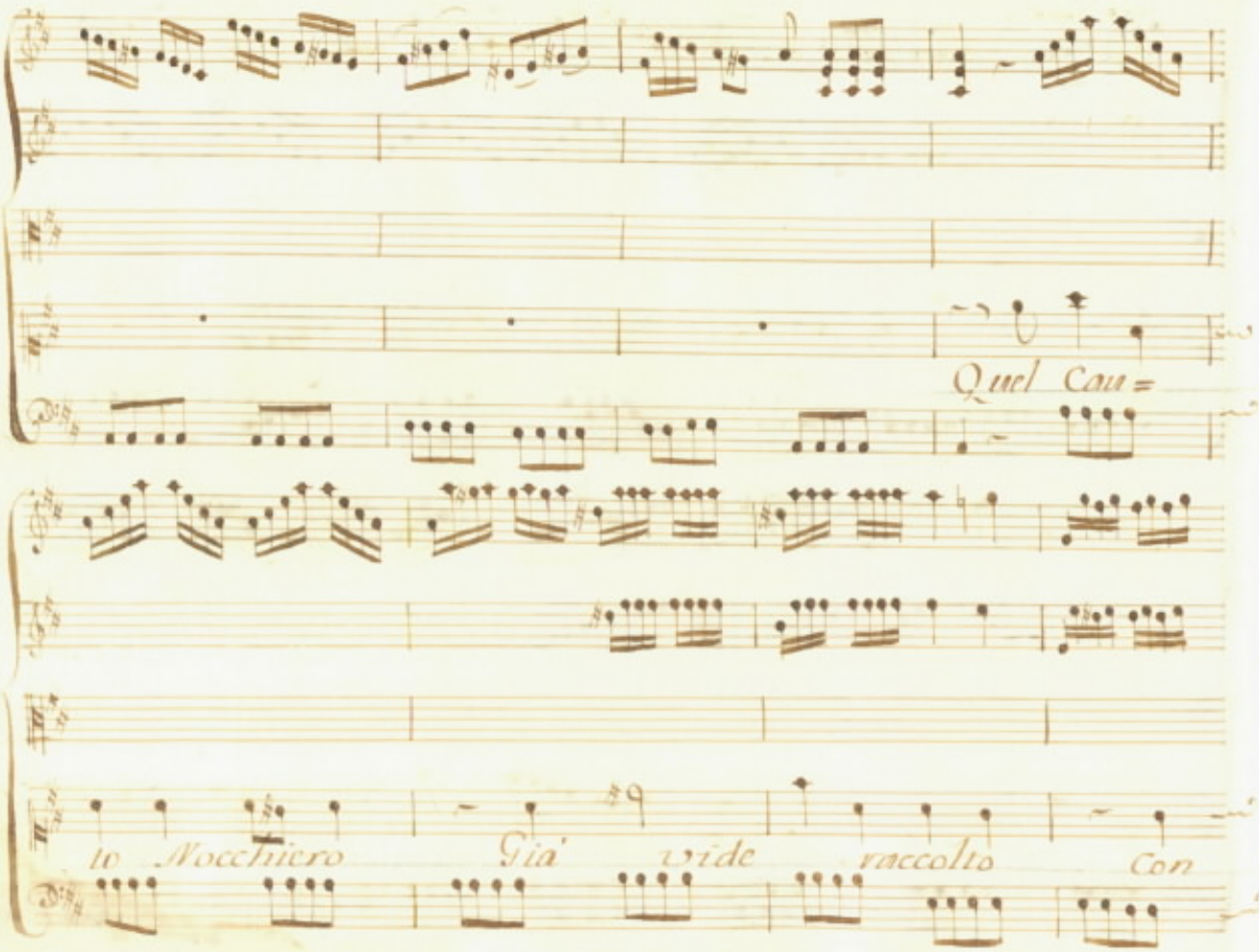

volto L' orror della morte fra'
l' i.... re del mar. Già vi:

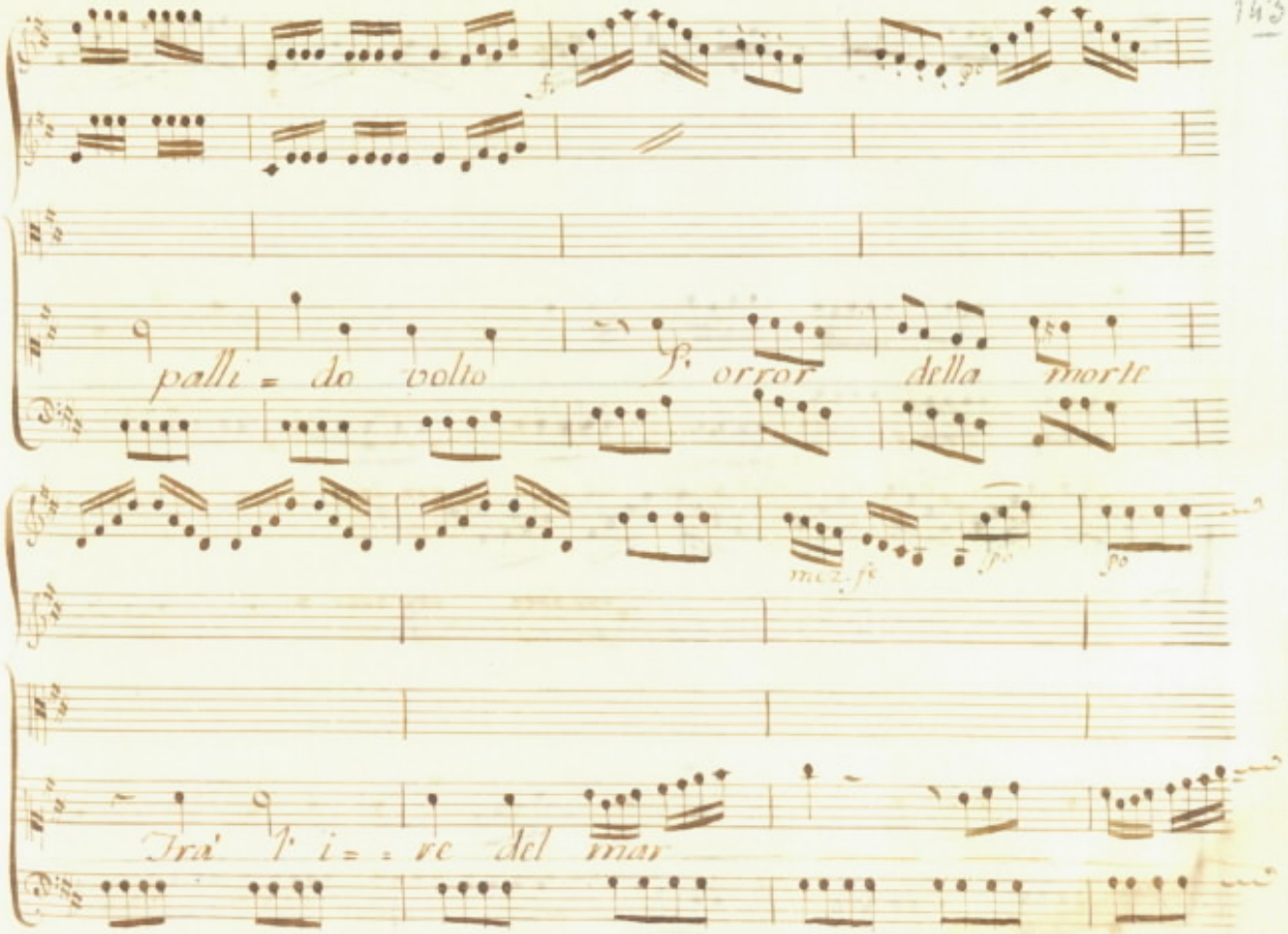

fz istesso
de raccolto Con pallido volto L' orror della
morte Fra l' ire del mar

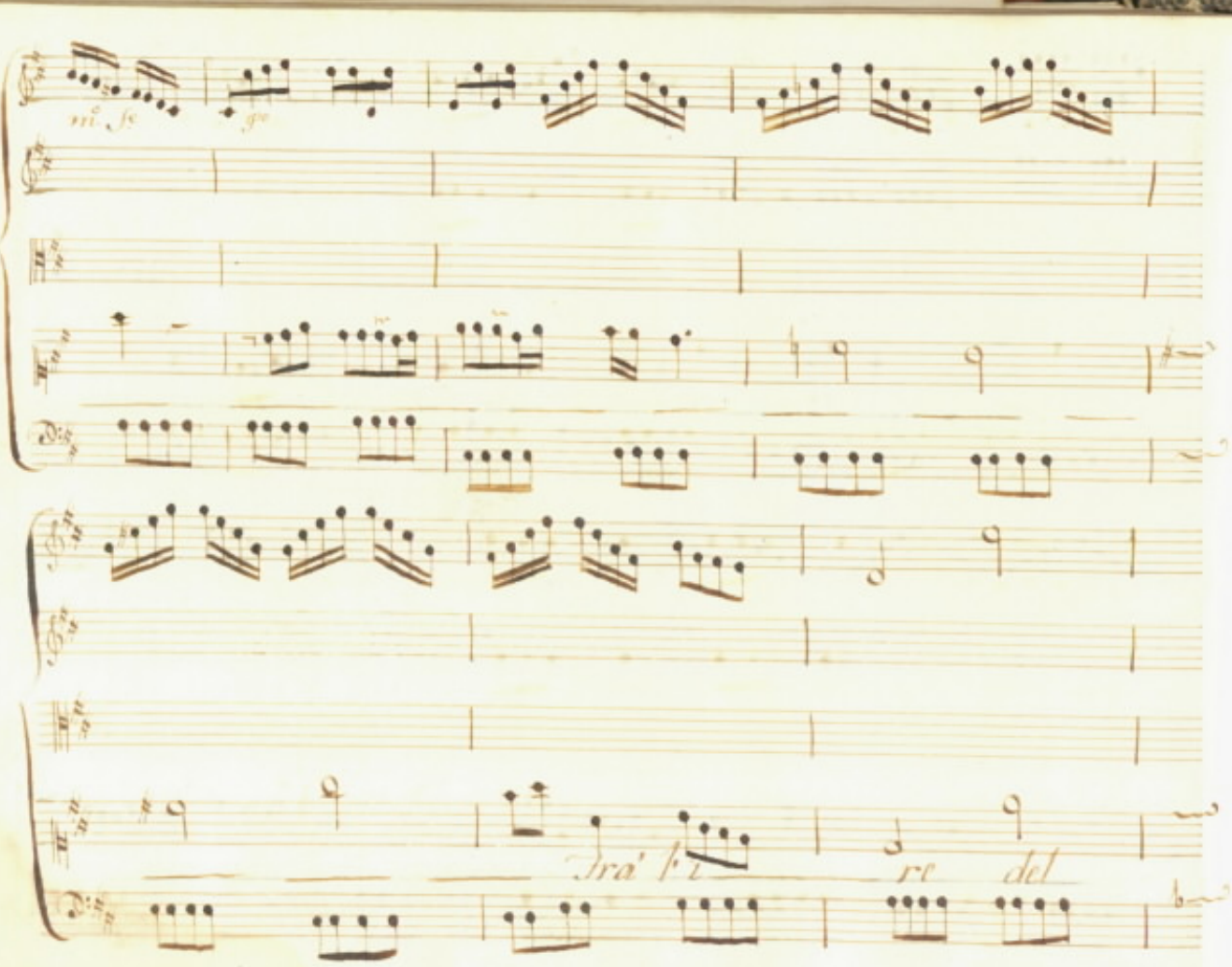

Dte.

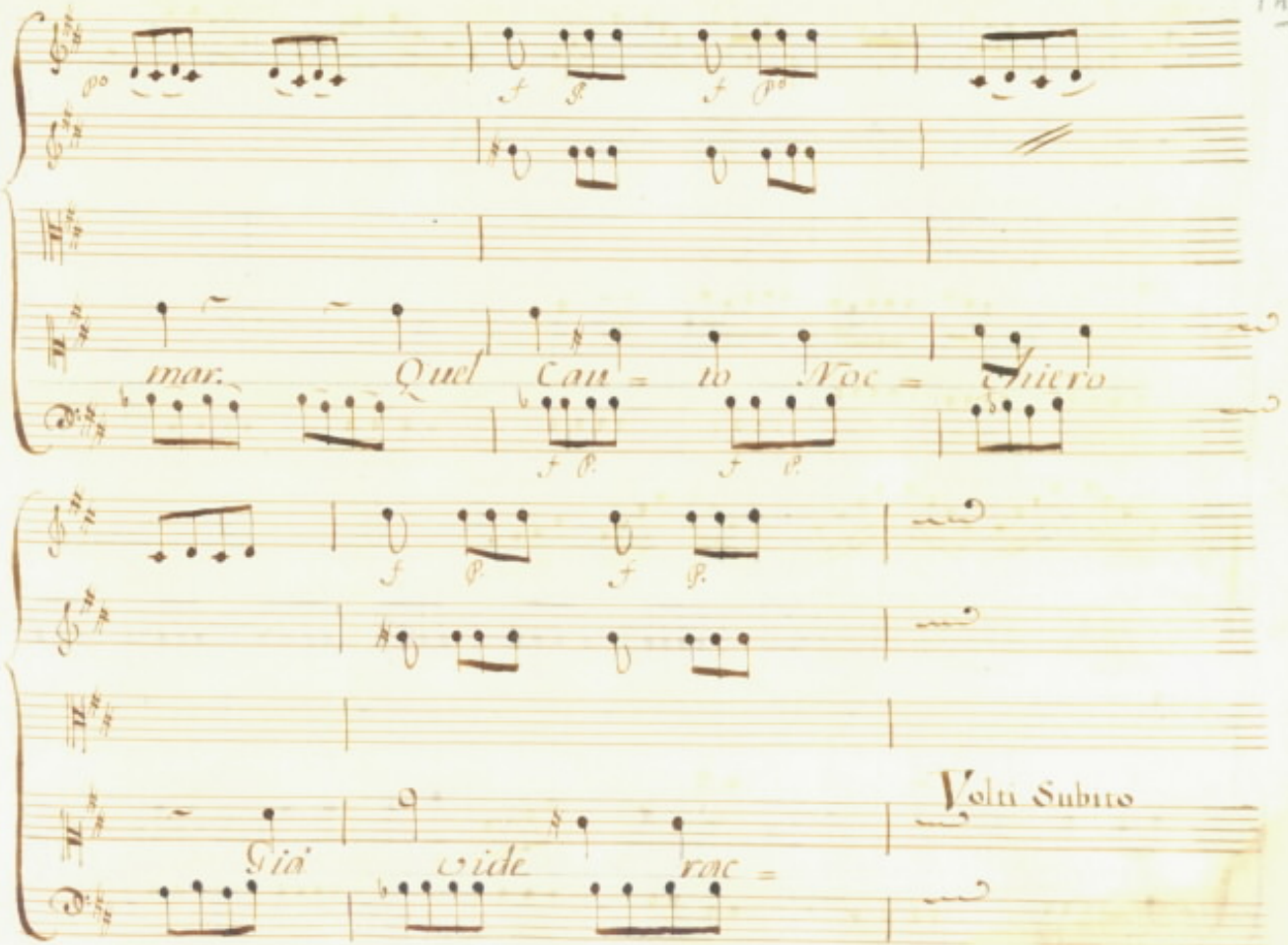

Irà = = = = l' i:
re del mar. Irà l' i =

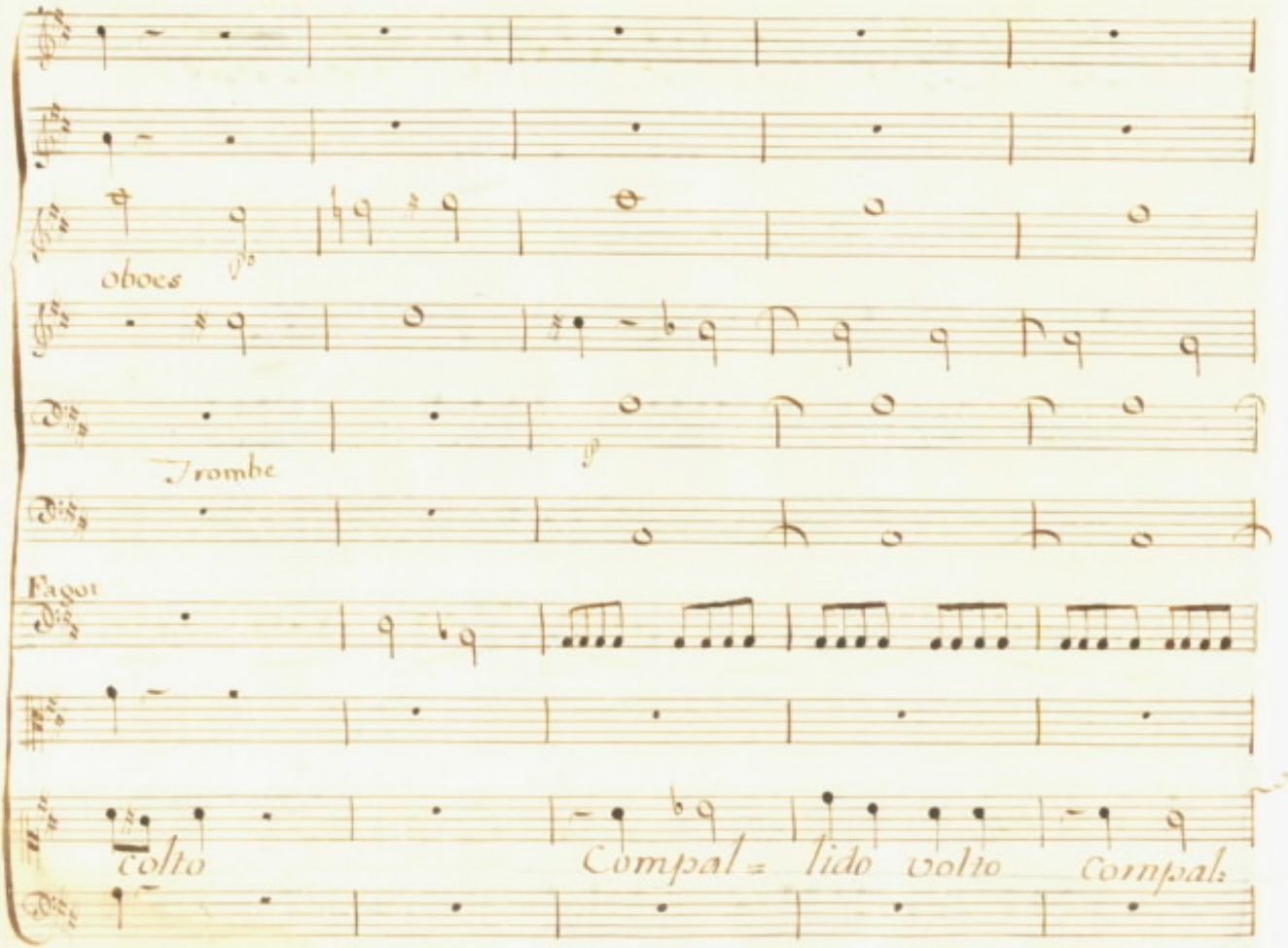

10
fz
f.
re del mar

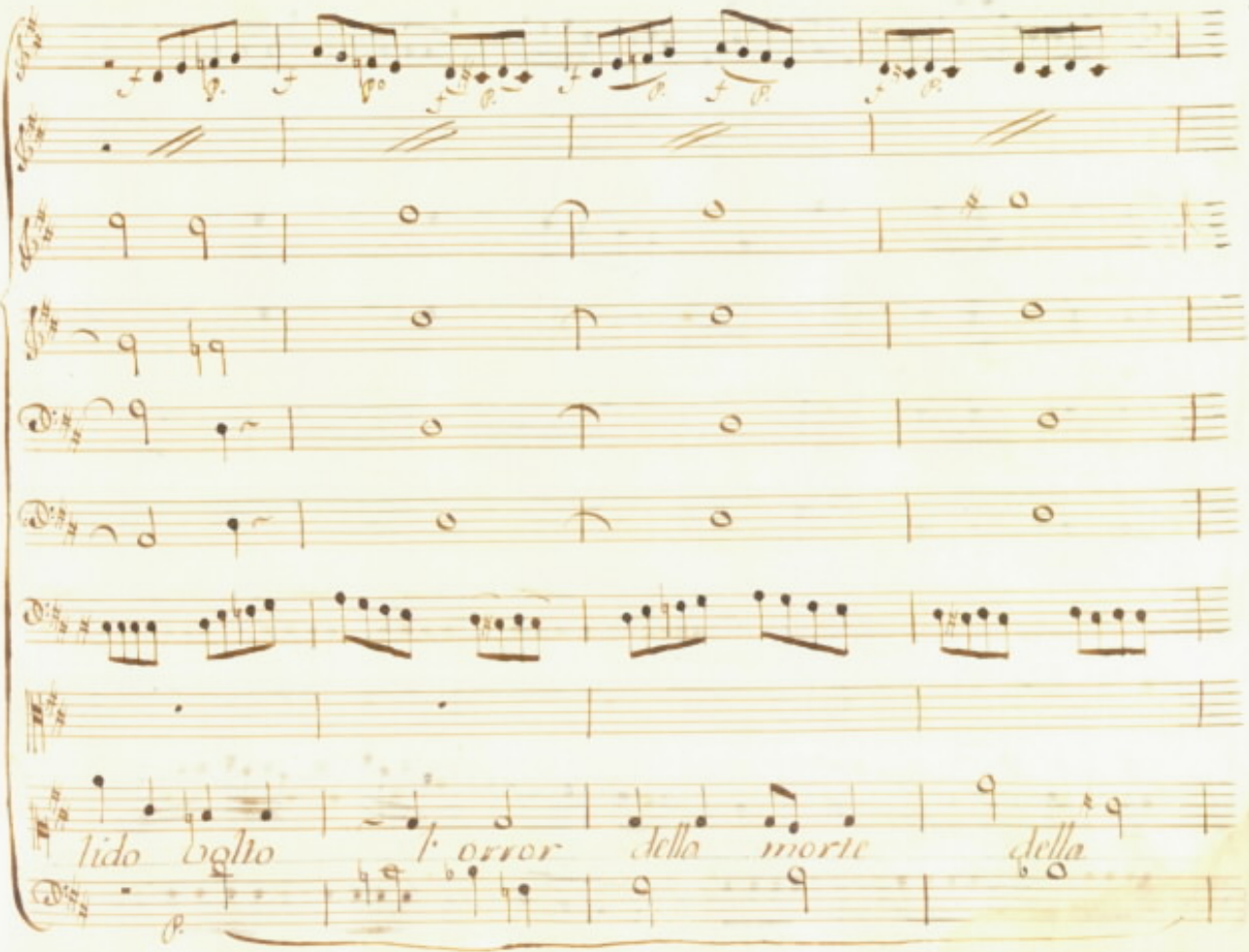

Quel Cau =
lo Nocchiero Già vide raccolto Con

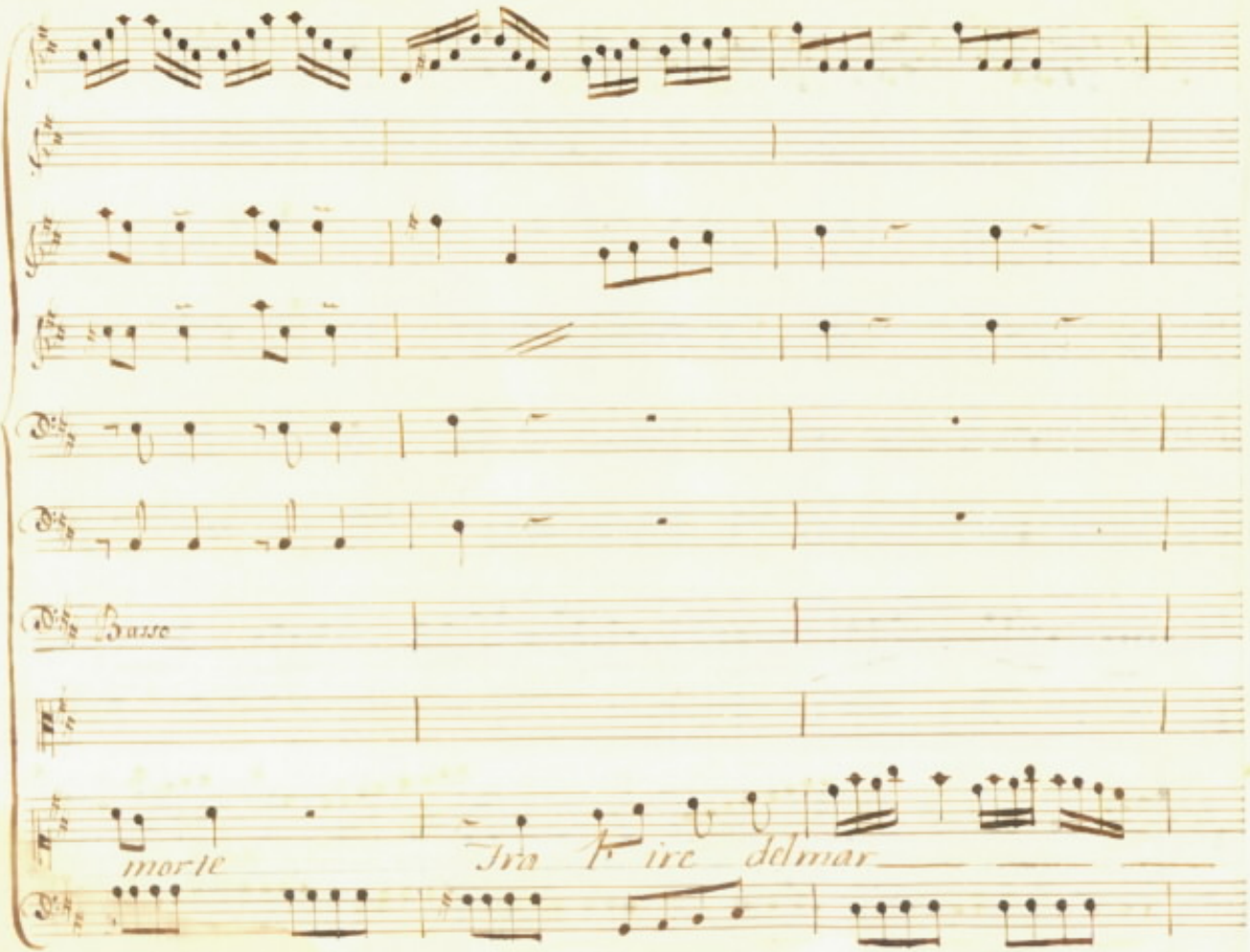

palli = do volto L' orror della morte
mez. fe
po
po
Trà l' i = = re del mar

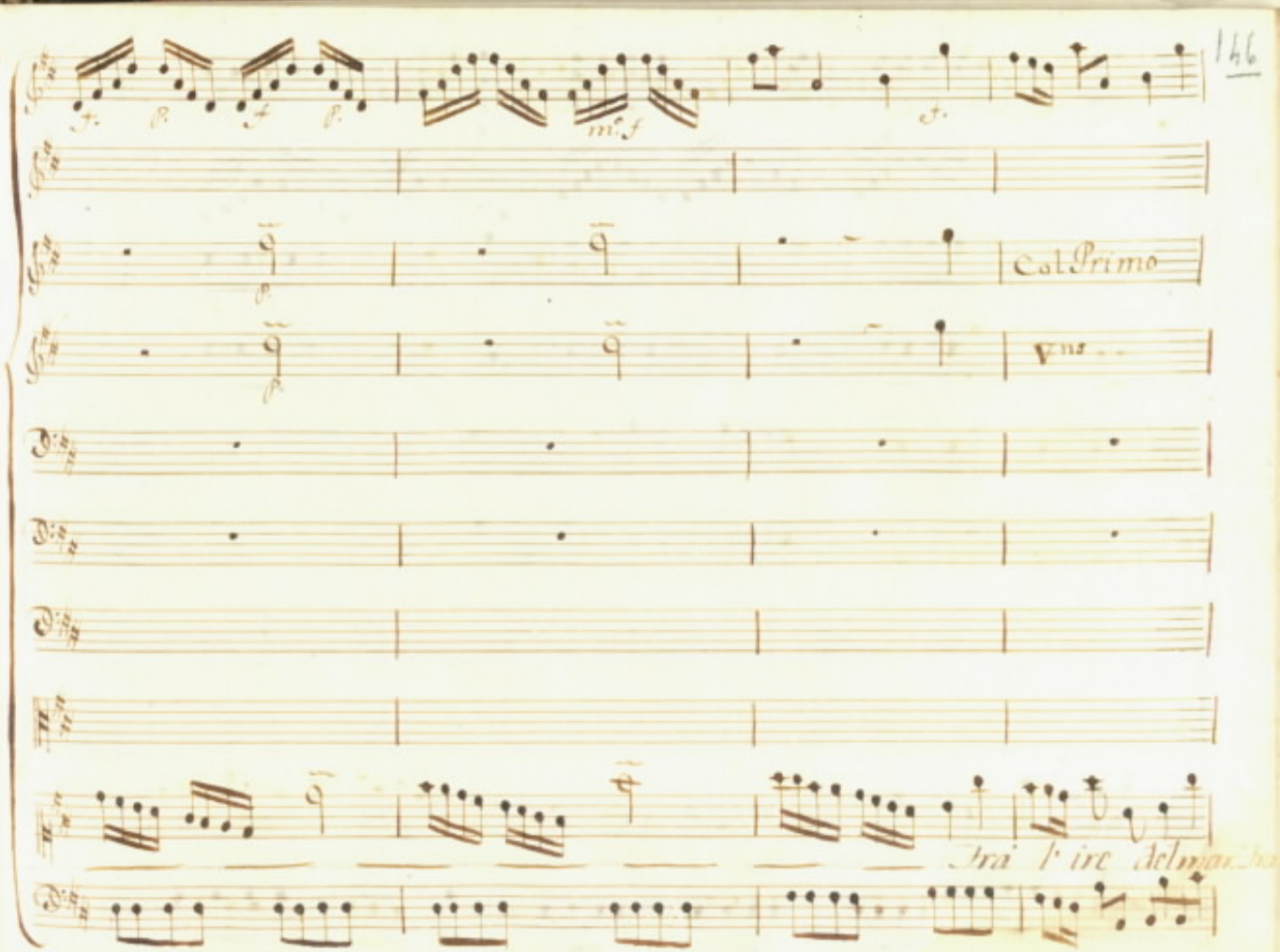

Trá l'i re del

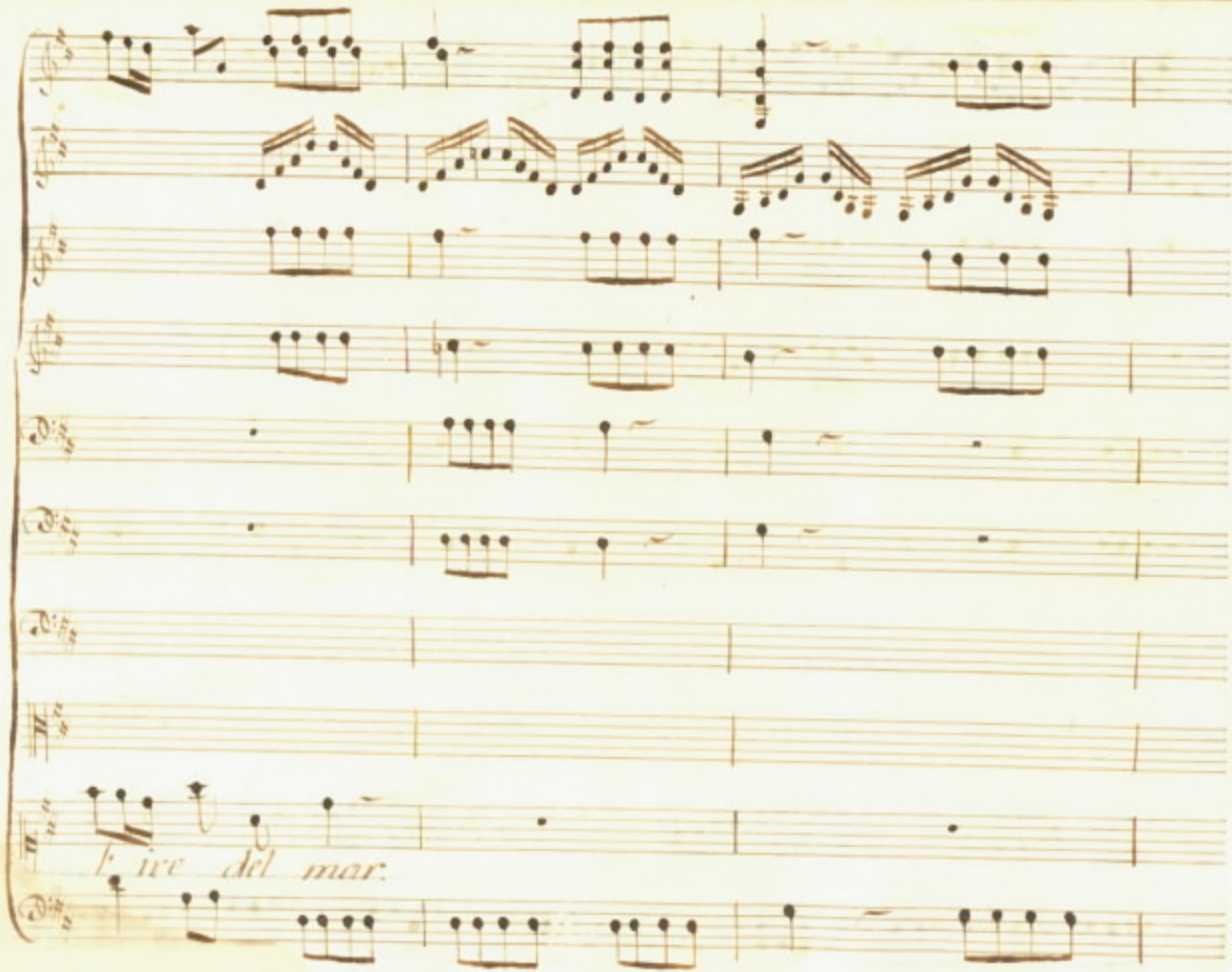

mar.
Quel Cau = to Voc = chiero
Già vide rac =
Volti Subito

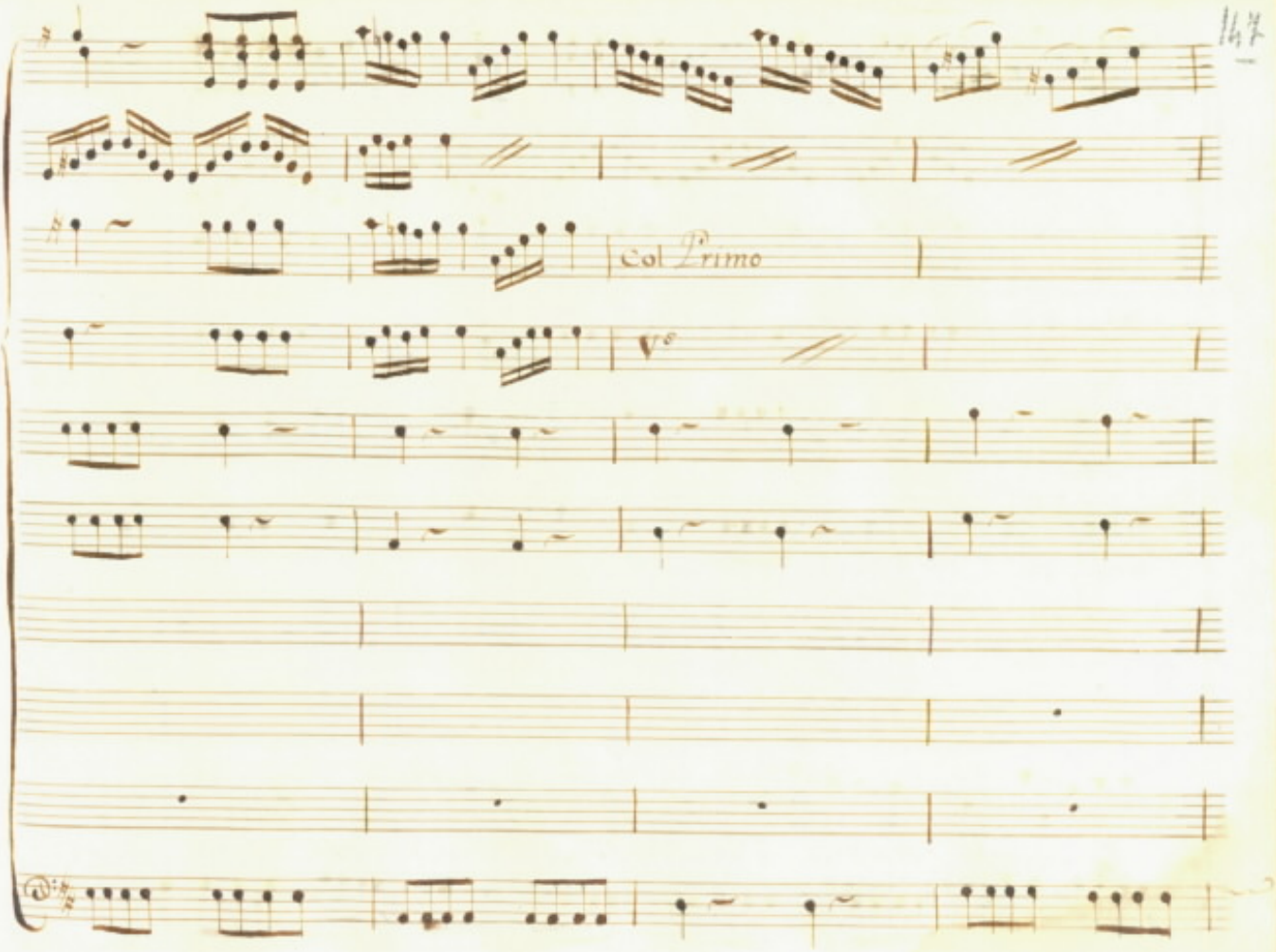

oboes
Trombe
Fagot
volto
Compal = lido volto Compal

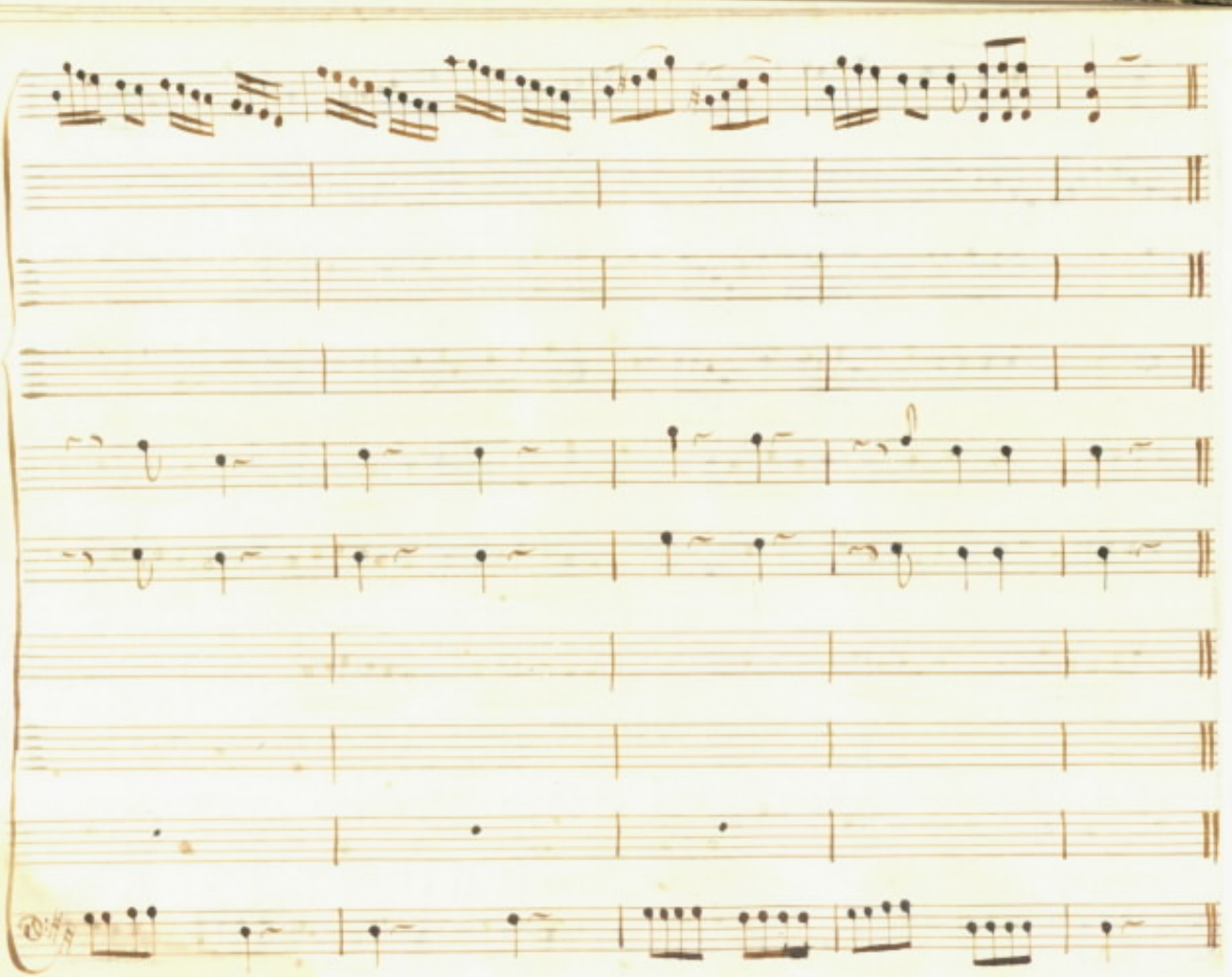

lido bello l'orror della morte della

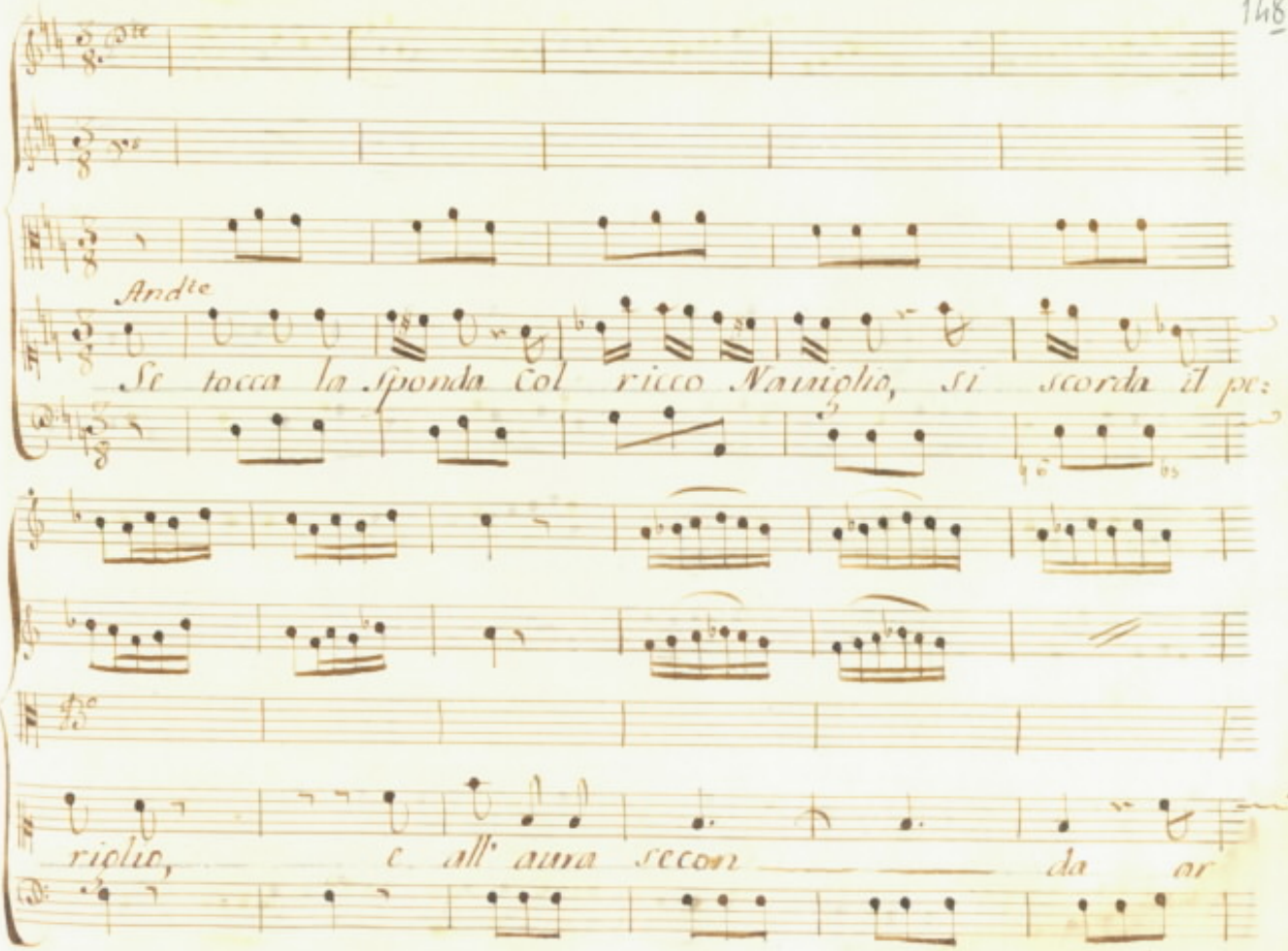

Basso
morte
Tra
Fire
delmar

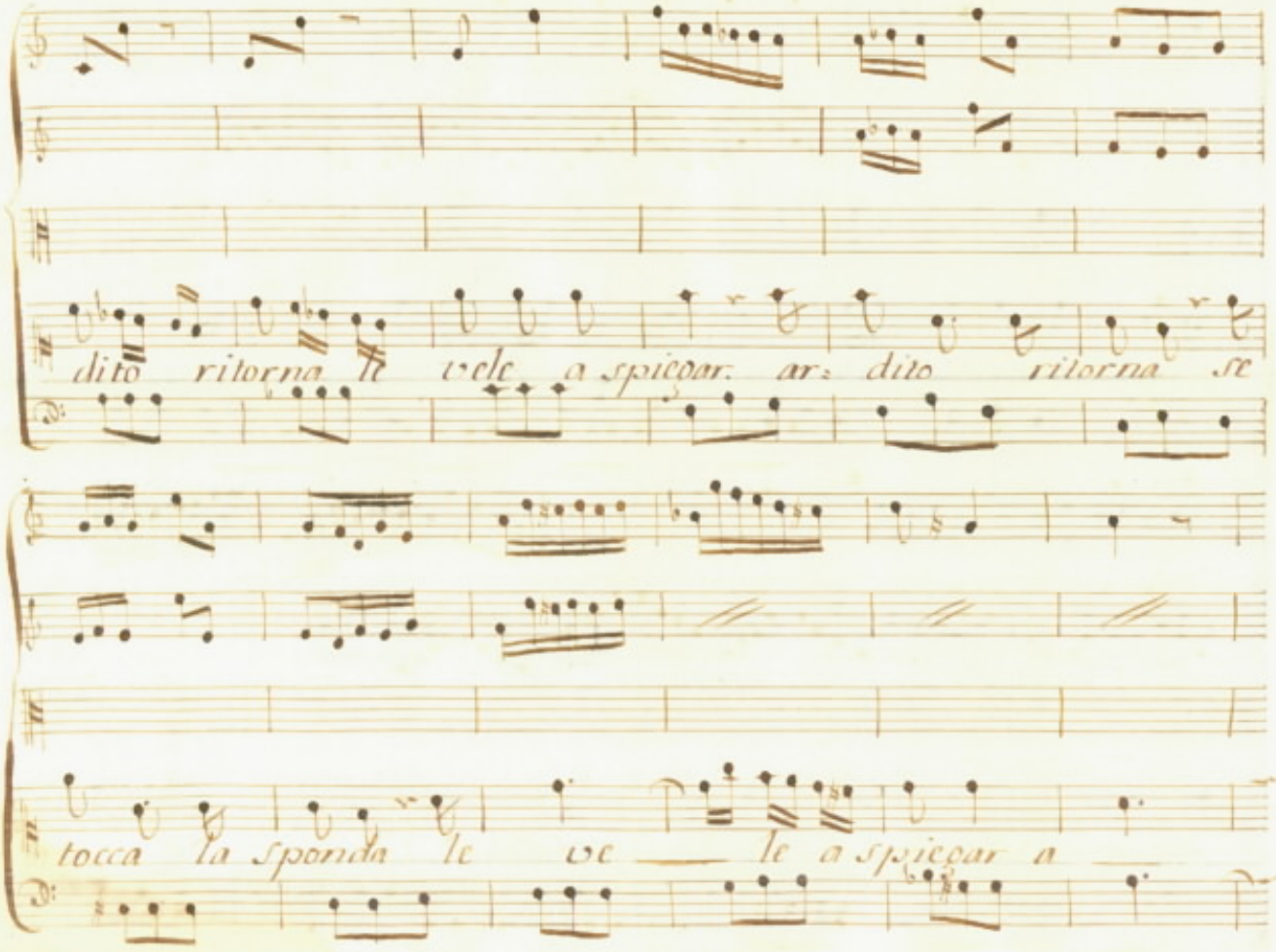

Col Primo
Vns
tra l'ire delman

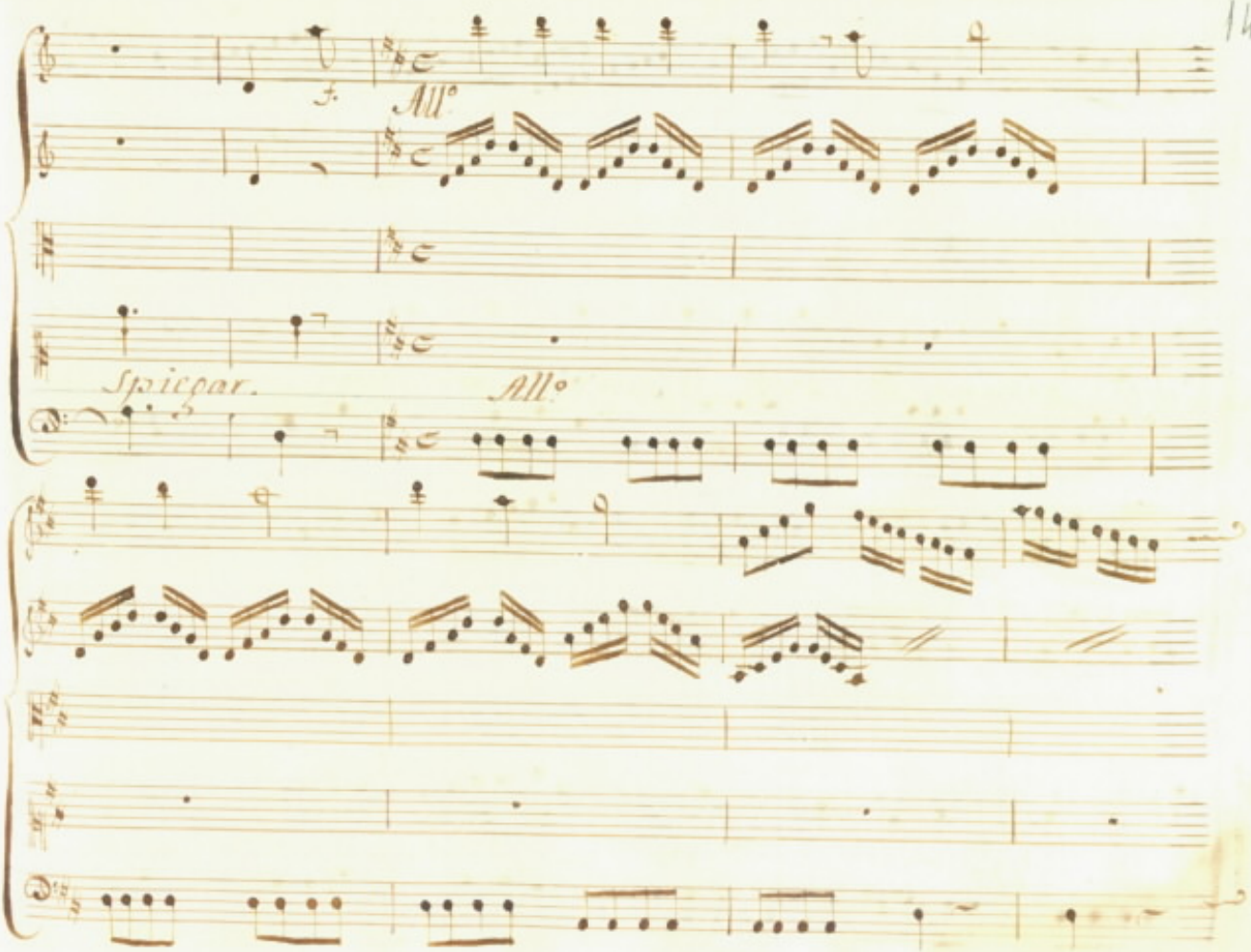

Live del mar.

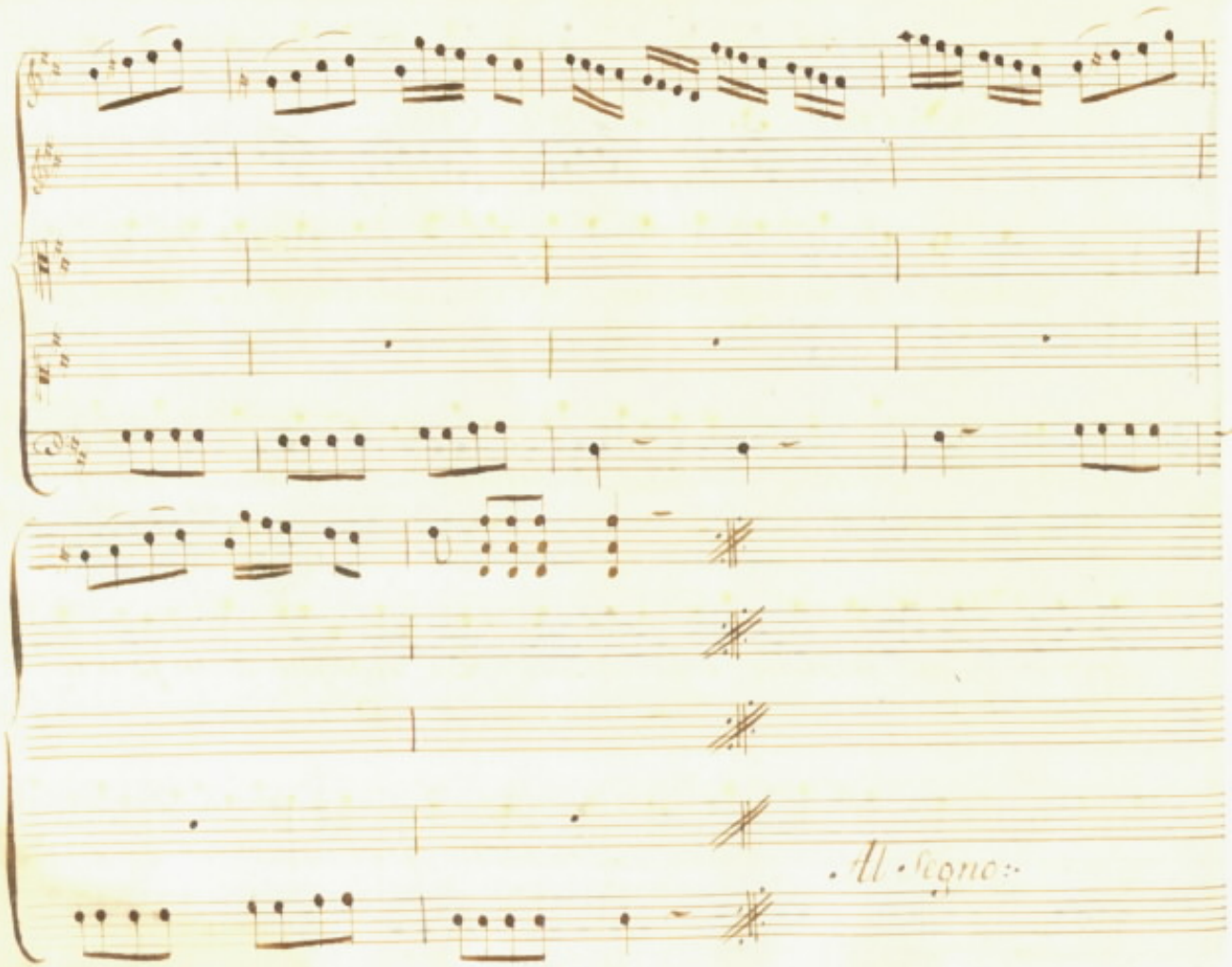

Col Primo
V^e




Andte
Se tocca la Sponda Col ricco Naniglio, si scorda il pe:
riglio, e all' aura secon da or


dito ritorna le vele a spiegar: ar: dito ritorna se
tocca la sponda le ve le a spiegar a


All°
Spiccar.
All°


Al Segno

Scena 5. Licori sola

Lic

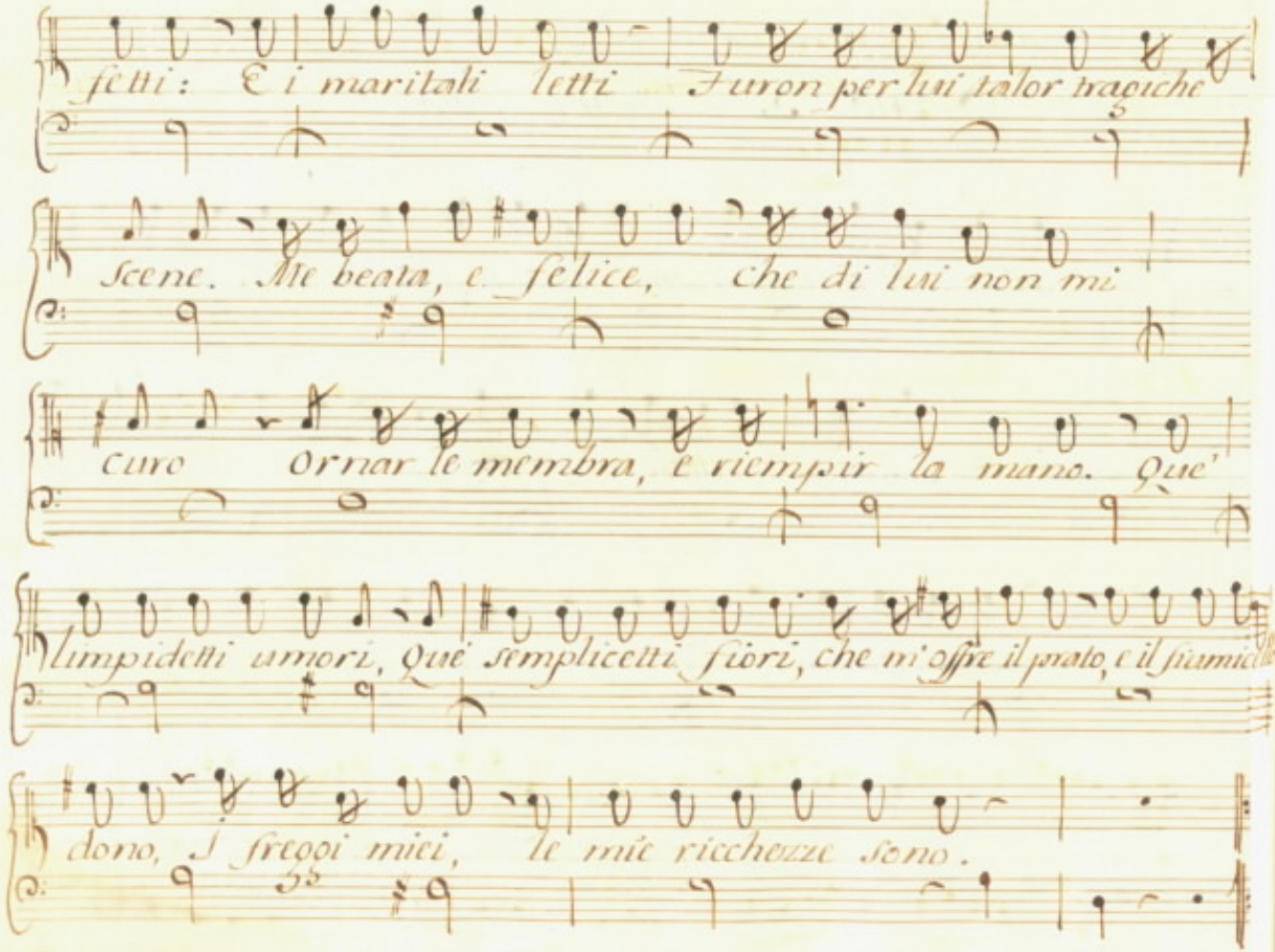
Rec.tto

Questo è il metallo infame Di cui parlando il Genitor tal

volta Fuggi, disse, o Licori Quei fallaci splen-

dori. Coll' insidie, e le risse Ei nacque a un parto

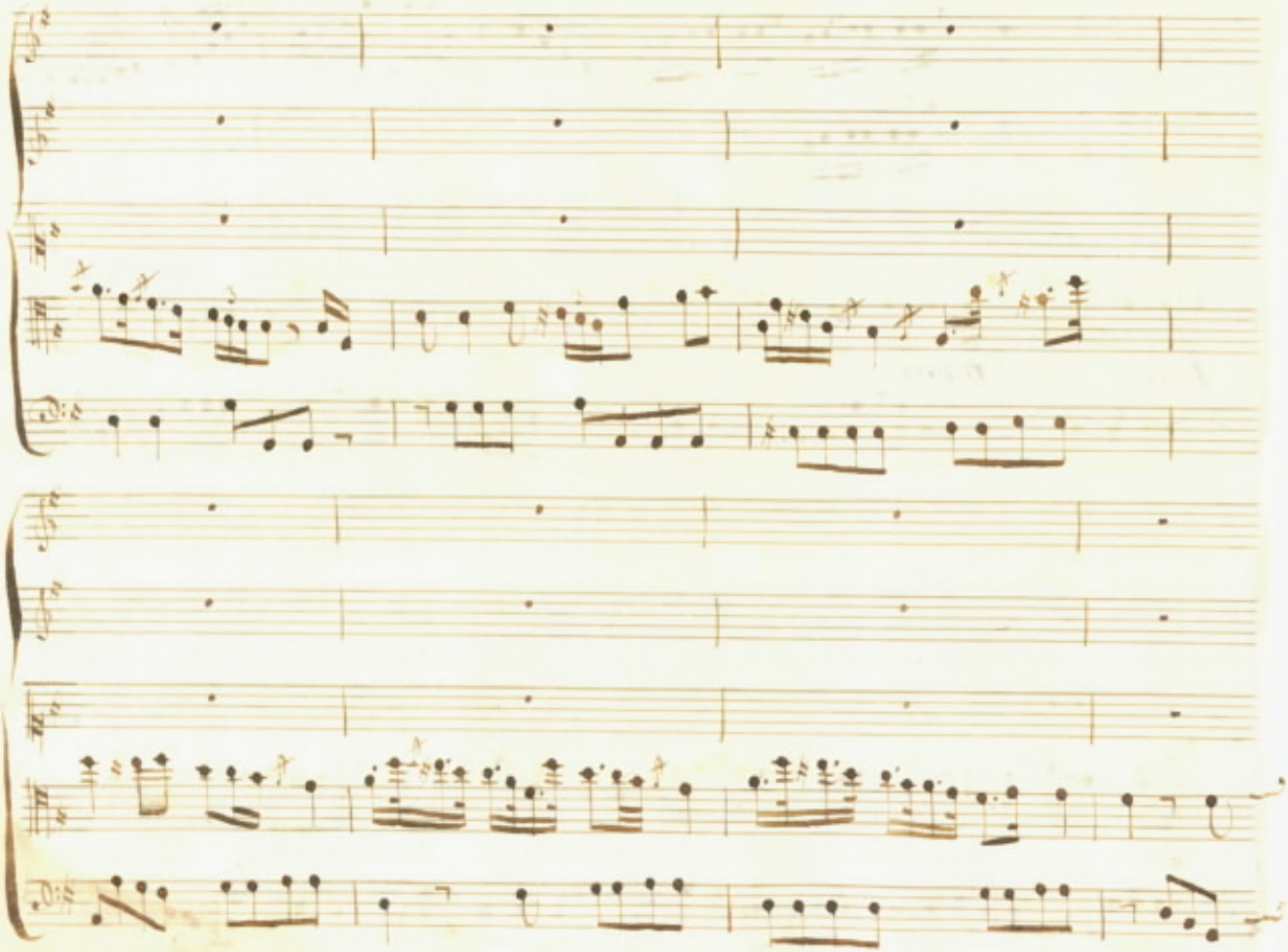
solo: Egli si fece Indegno prezzo d' innocenti af-

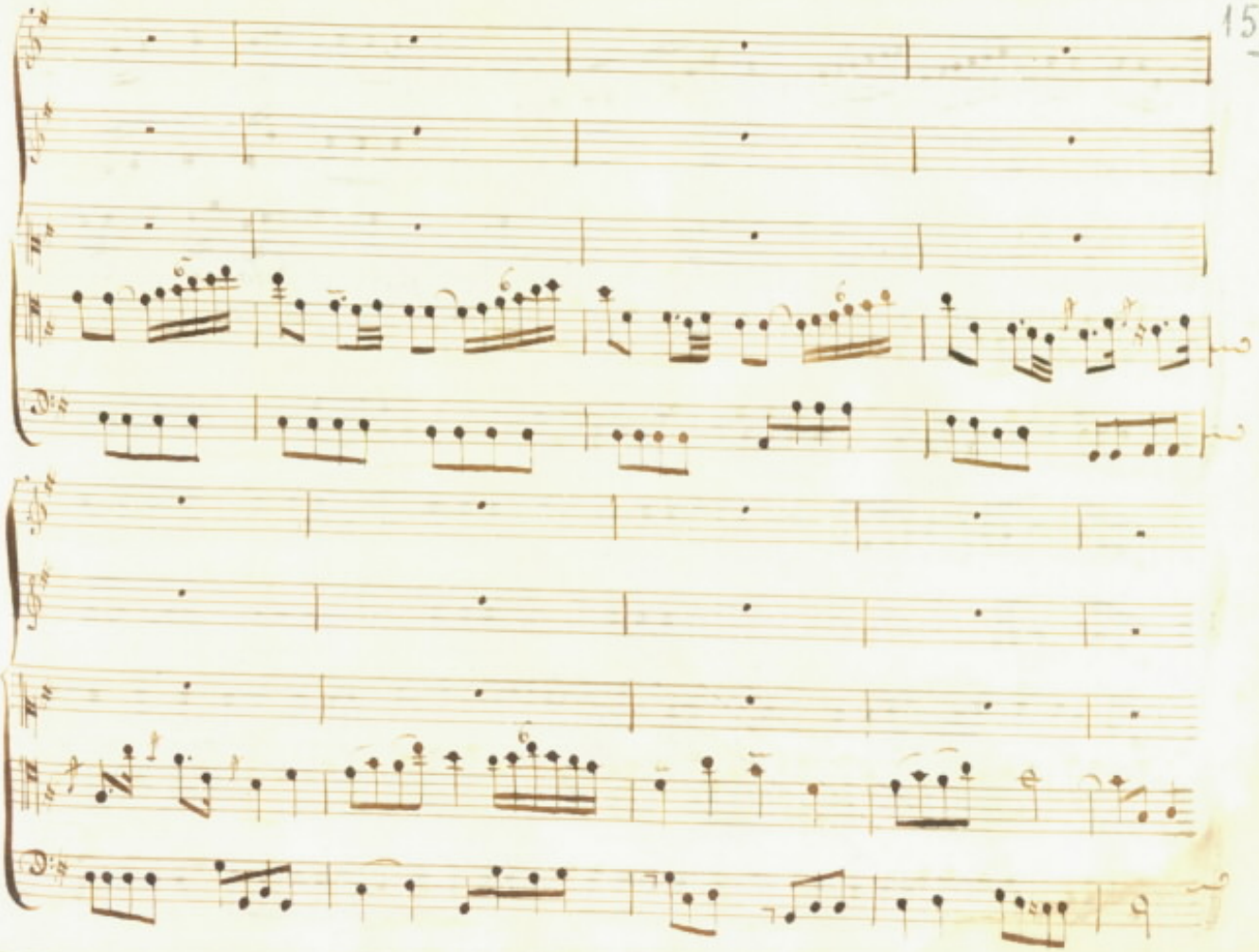

fetti: E i maritali letti Furon per lui talor tragiche
scene. Me beata, e felice, che di lui non mi
cure ornar le membra, e riempir la mano. Que'
limpidetti umori, que' semplicetti fiori, che m'offre il prato, e il fiumicel
dono, I freggi miei, le mie ricchezze sono.

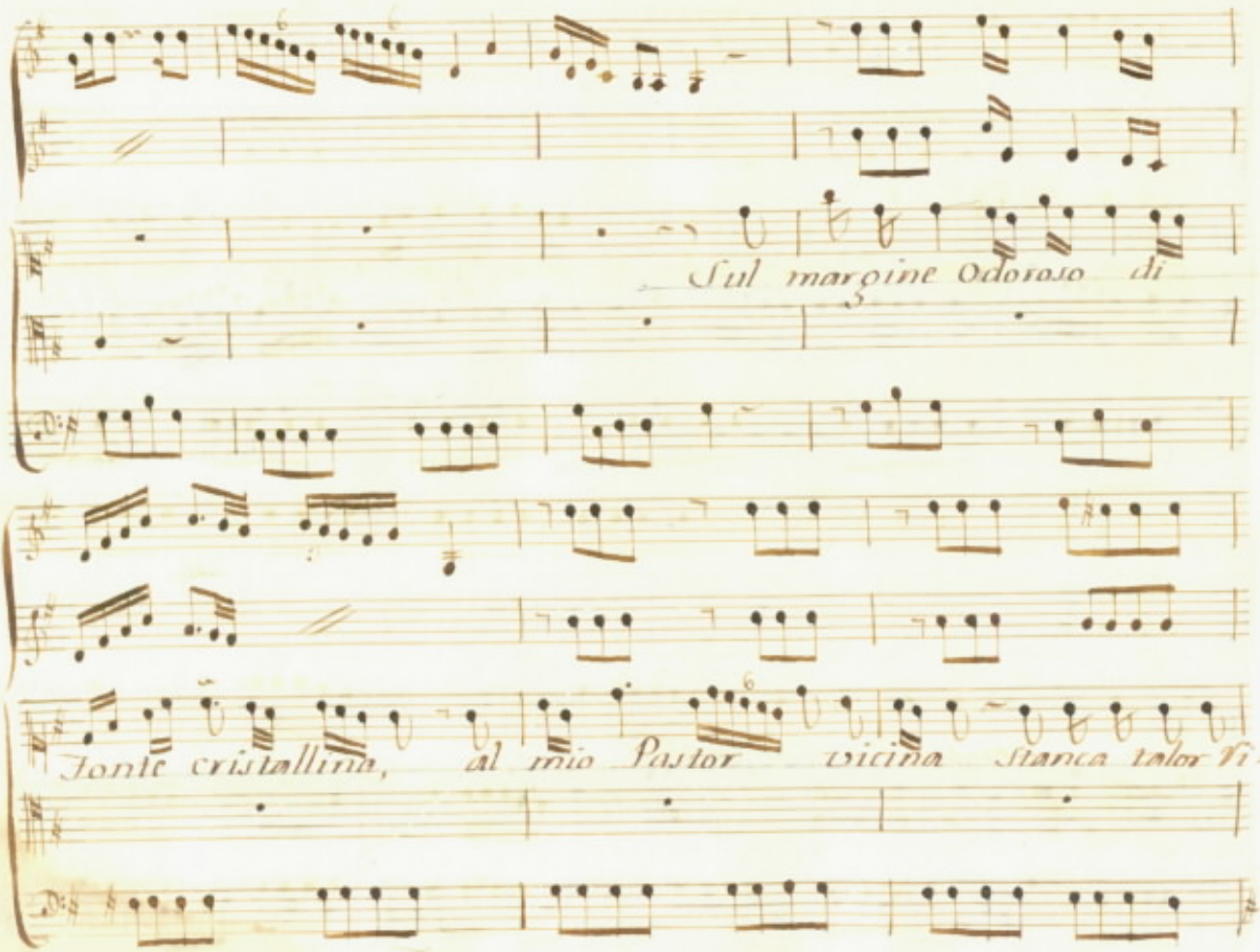
Violon

Aria

Andante

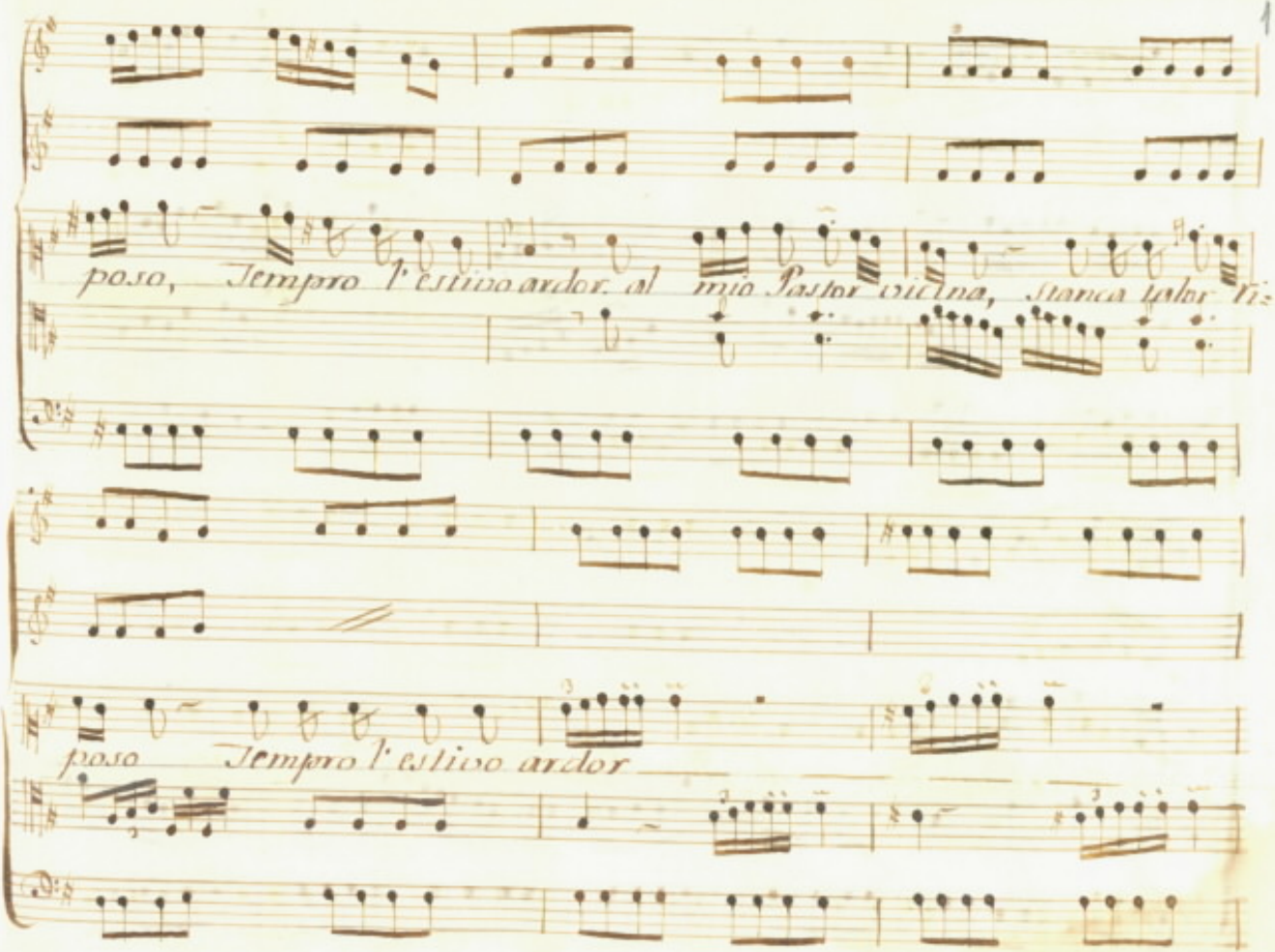


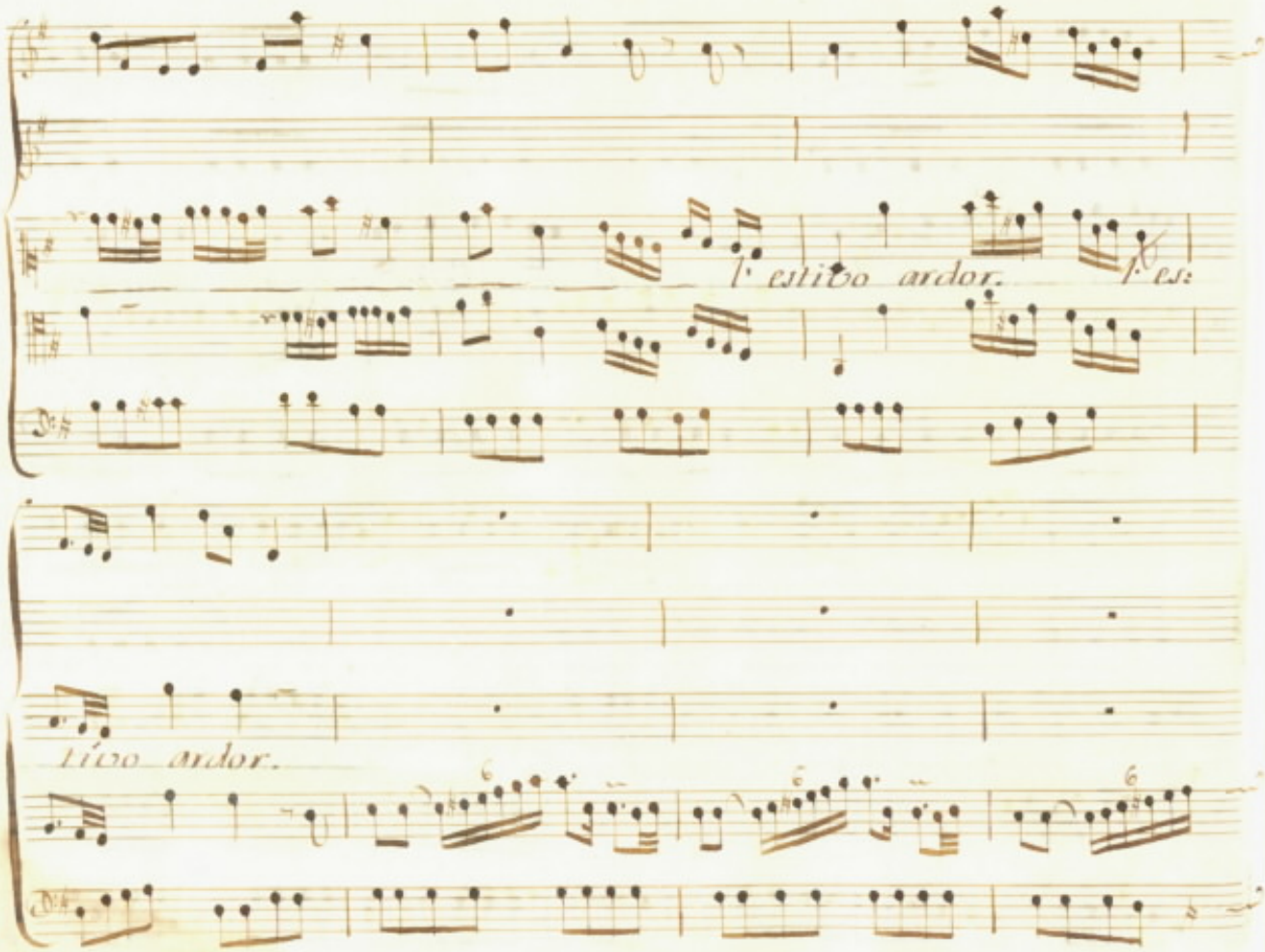


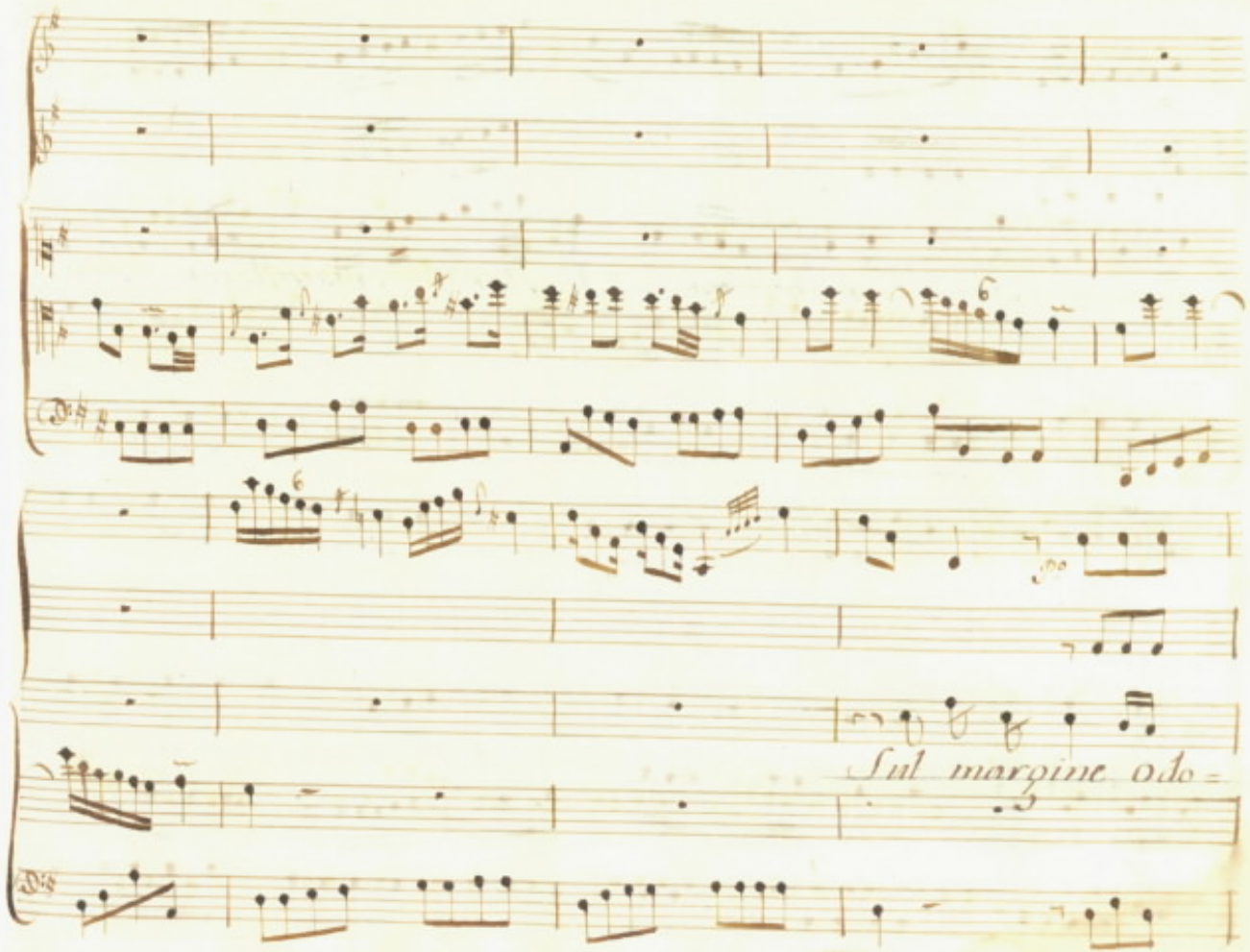

Sul margine Odoroso di
Fonte cristallina, al mio Pastor vicina Stanca talor vi

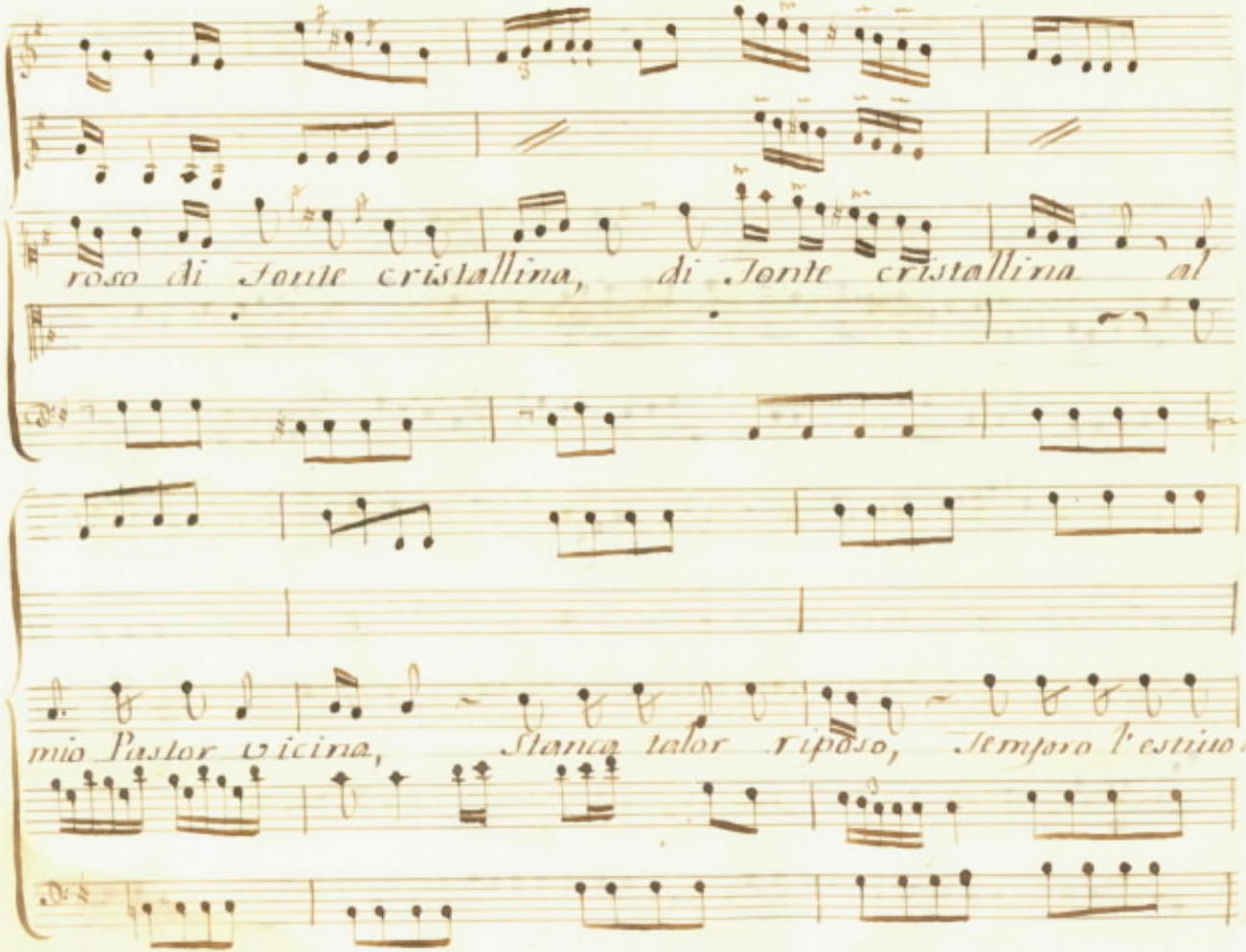
poso, Tempro l'estivo ardor. al mio Pastor vicina, stanca talor ri=

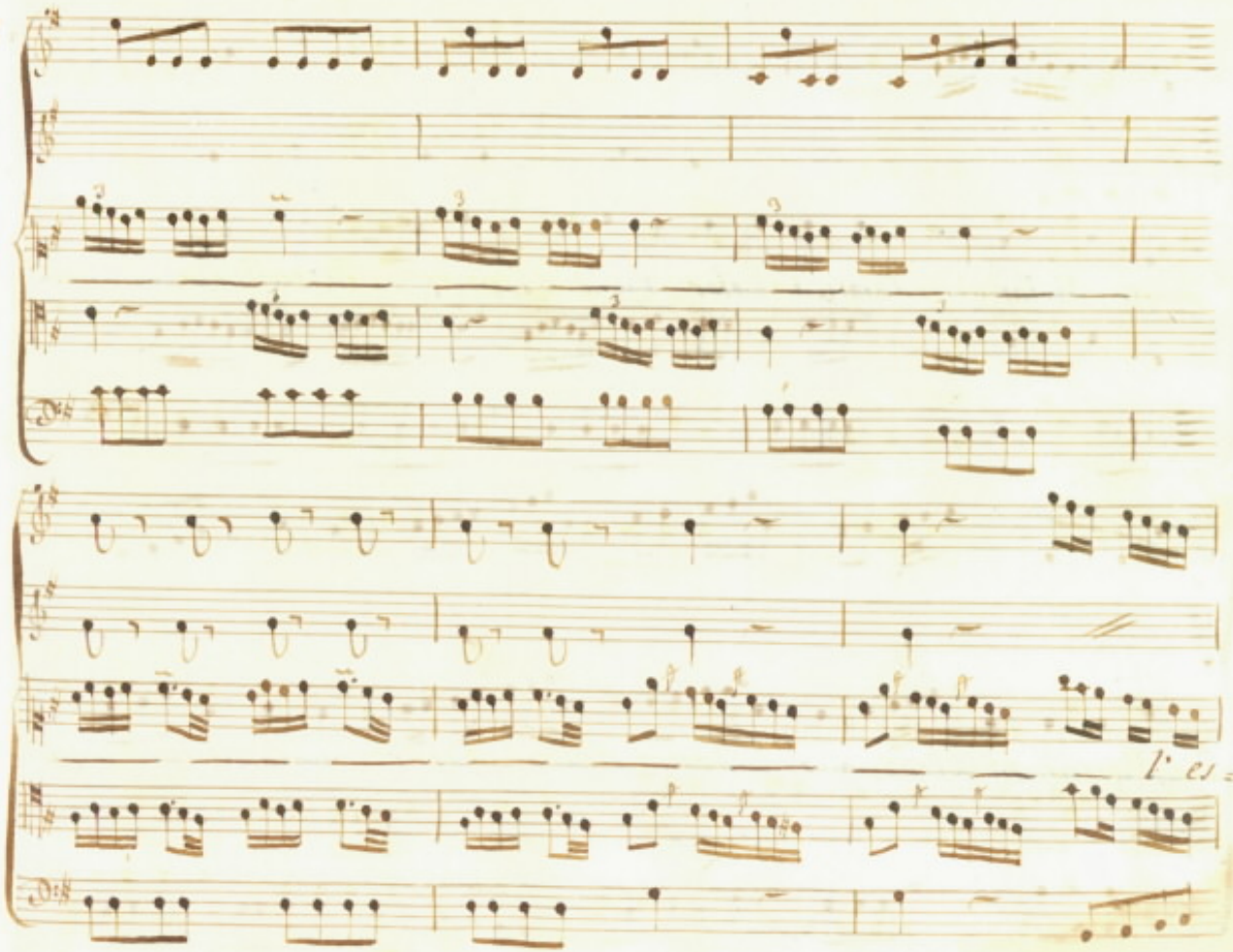
poso Tempro l'estivo ardor

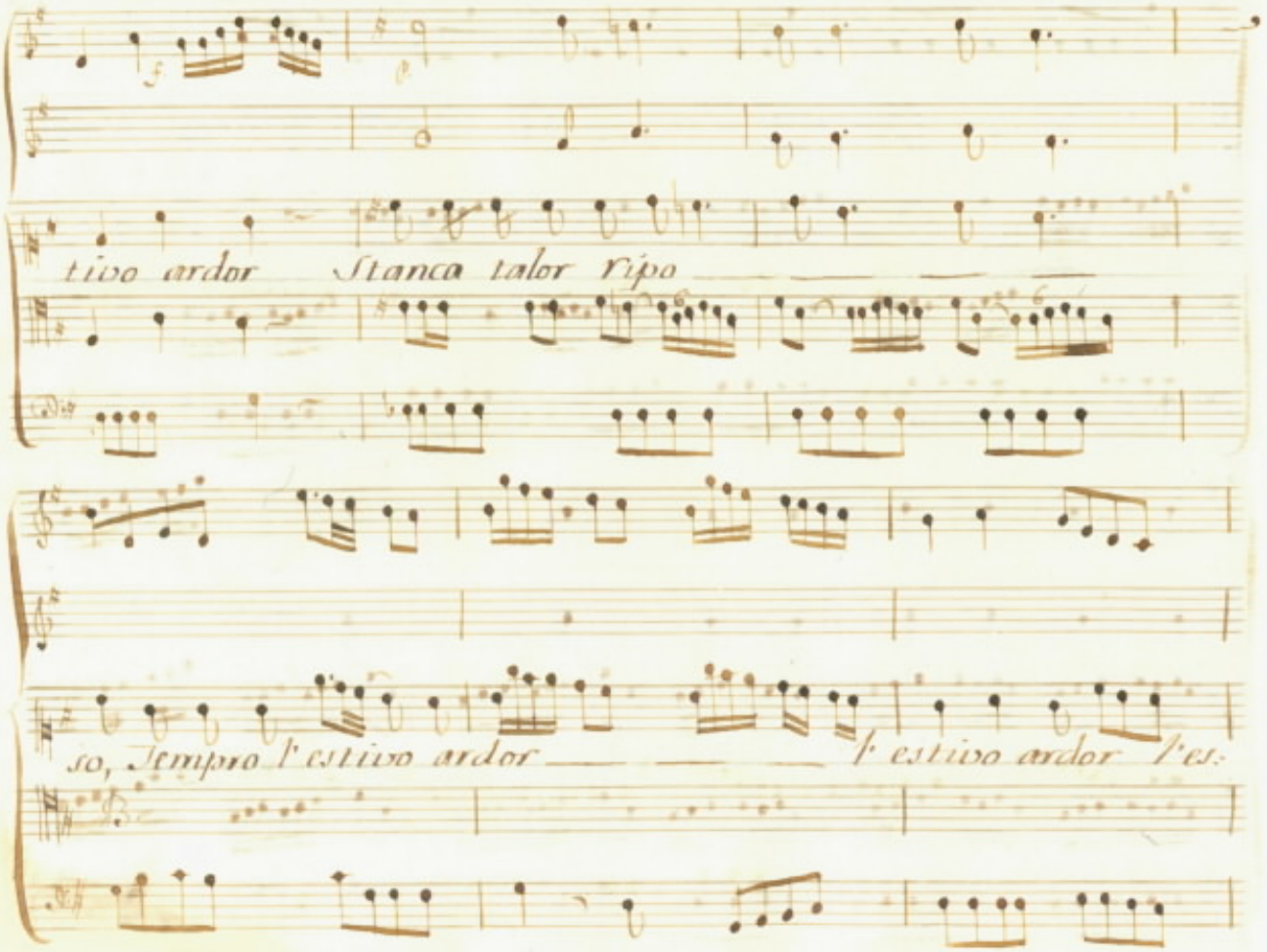


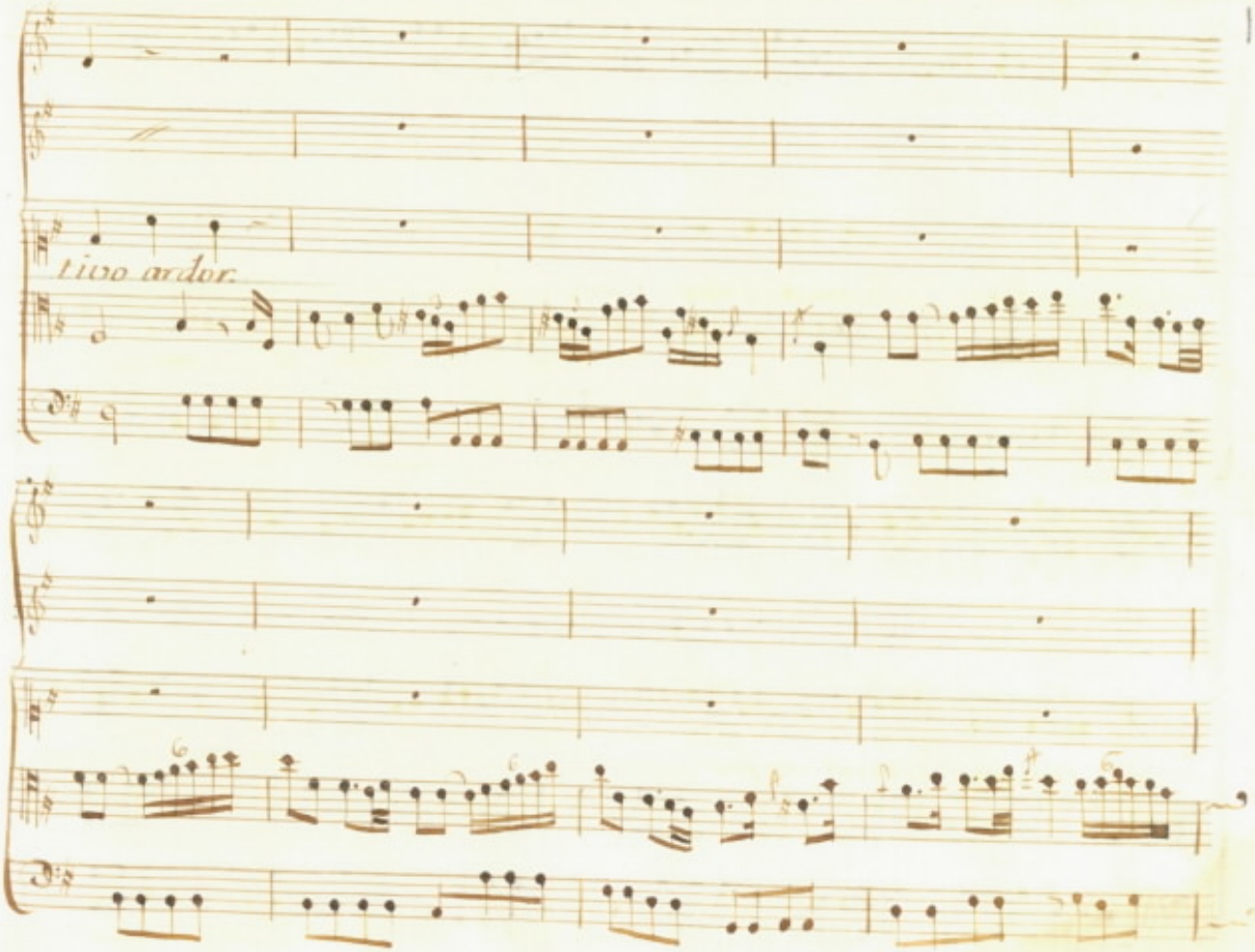

l' estivo ardor.
l' es:
tivo ardor.

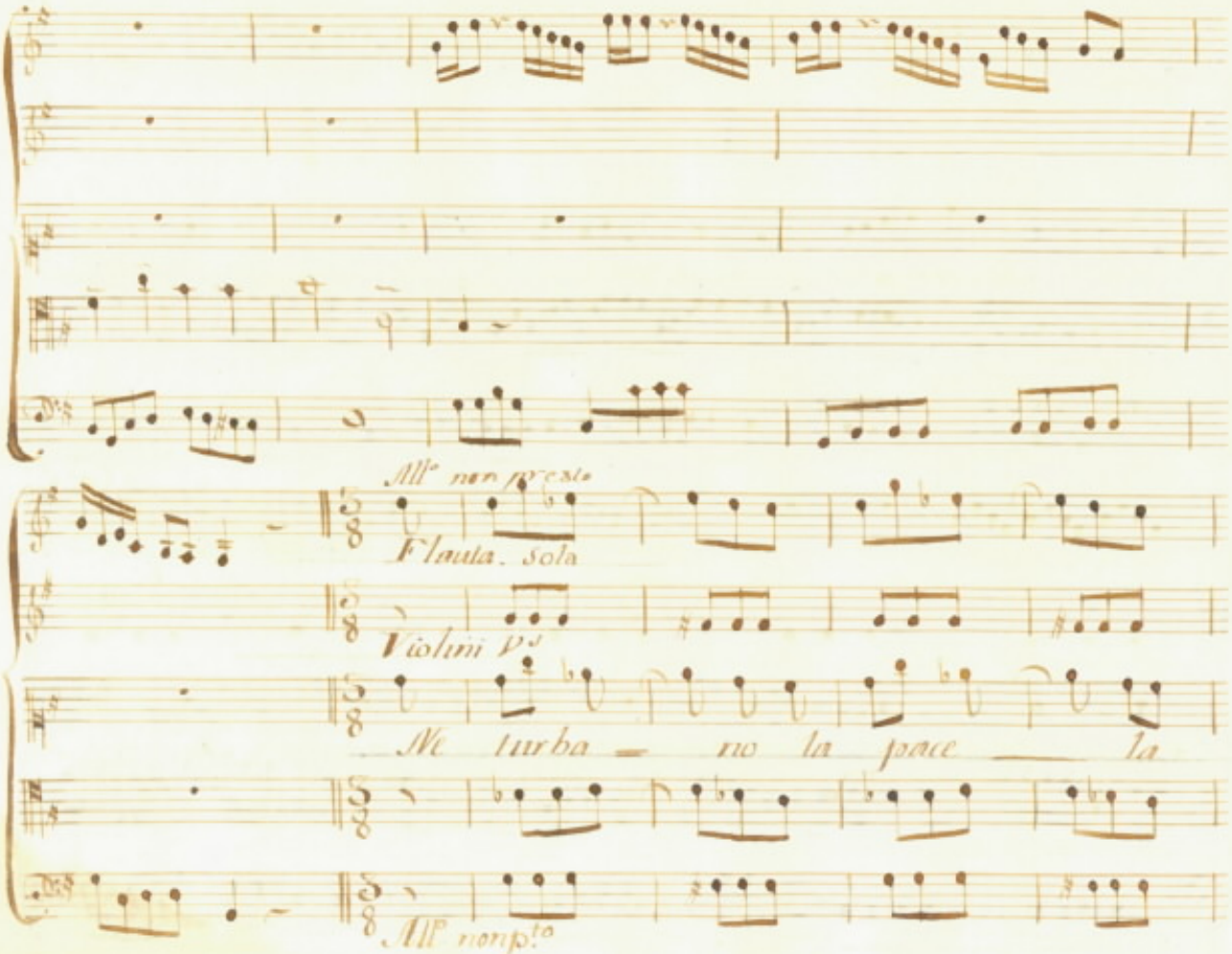

Sul margine odo=

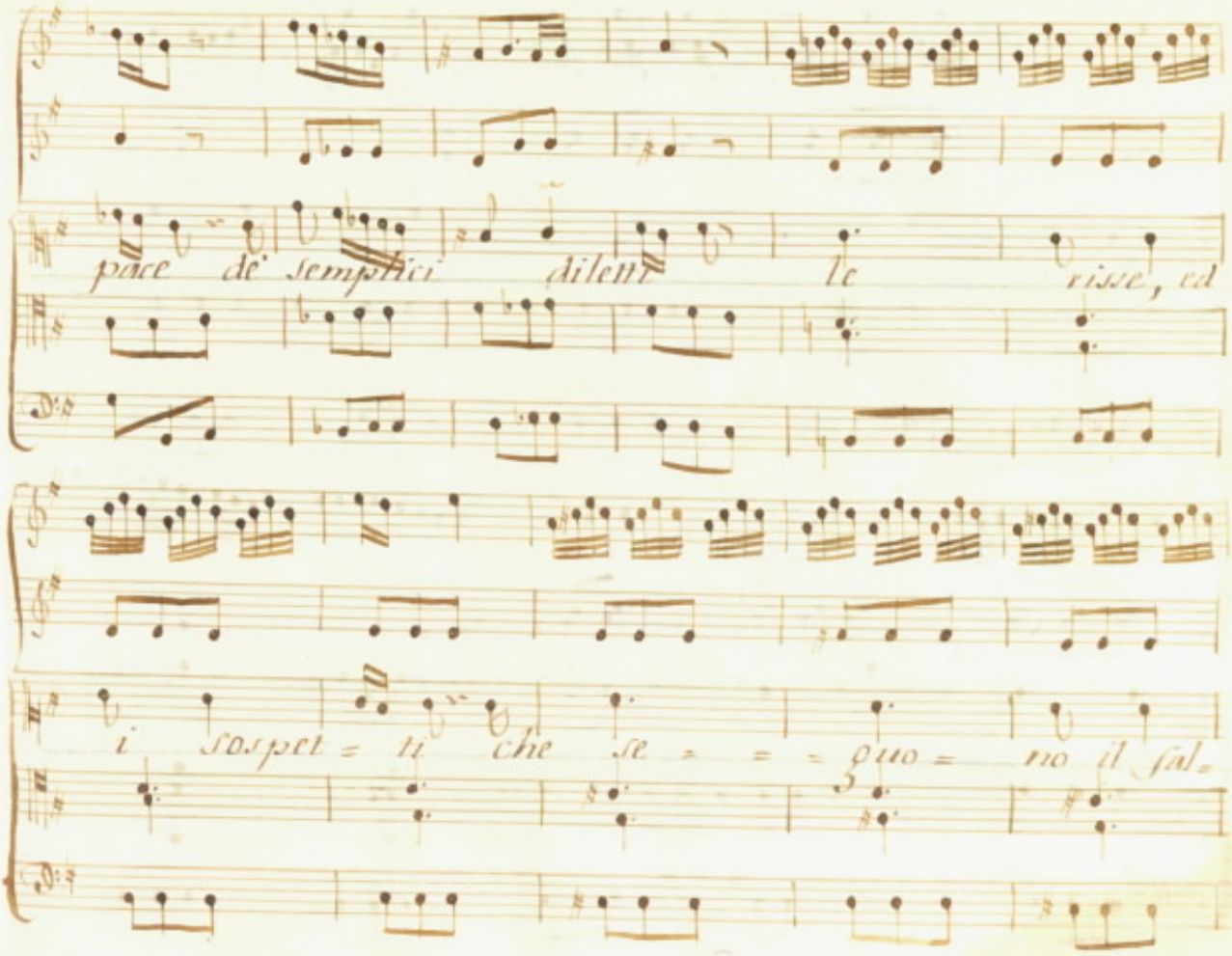

roso di Fonte cristallina, di Fonte cristallina al
mio Pastor vicina, Stanca talor riposo, Tempro l'estivo

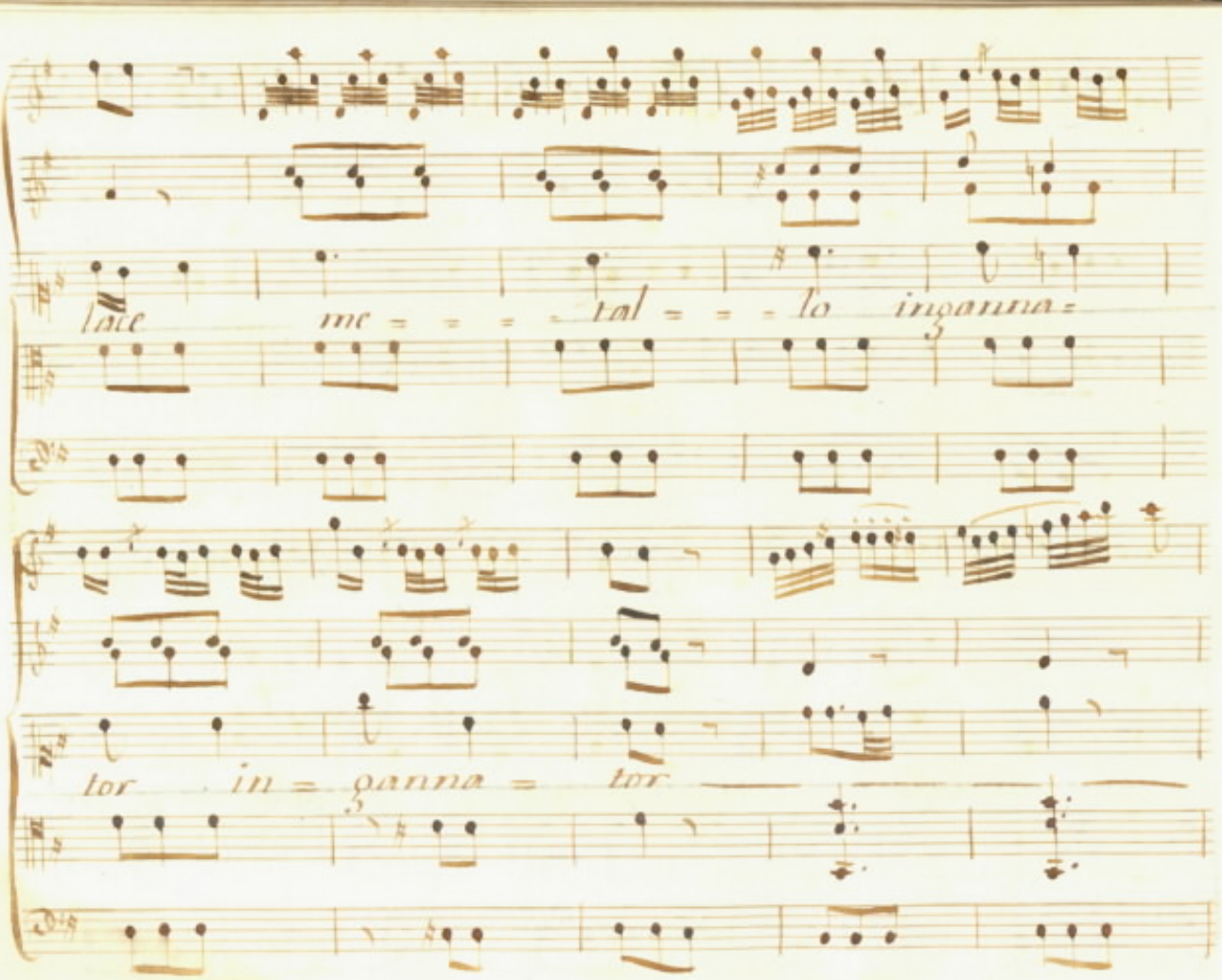

l' es =

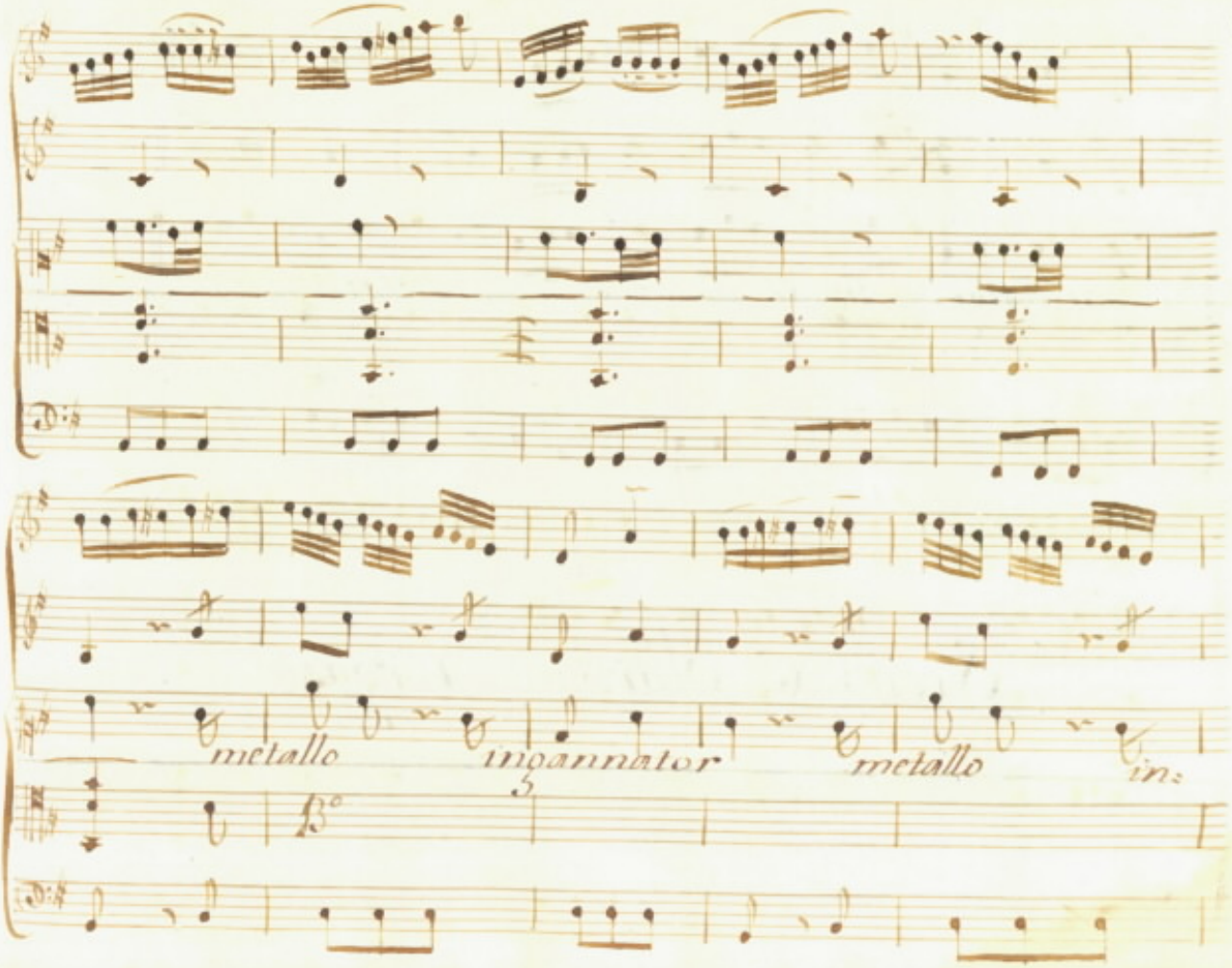

tivo ardor Stanca talor ripo
so, Sempre l'estivo ardor
l'estivo ardor l'es.

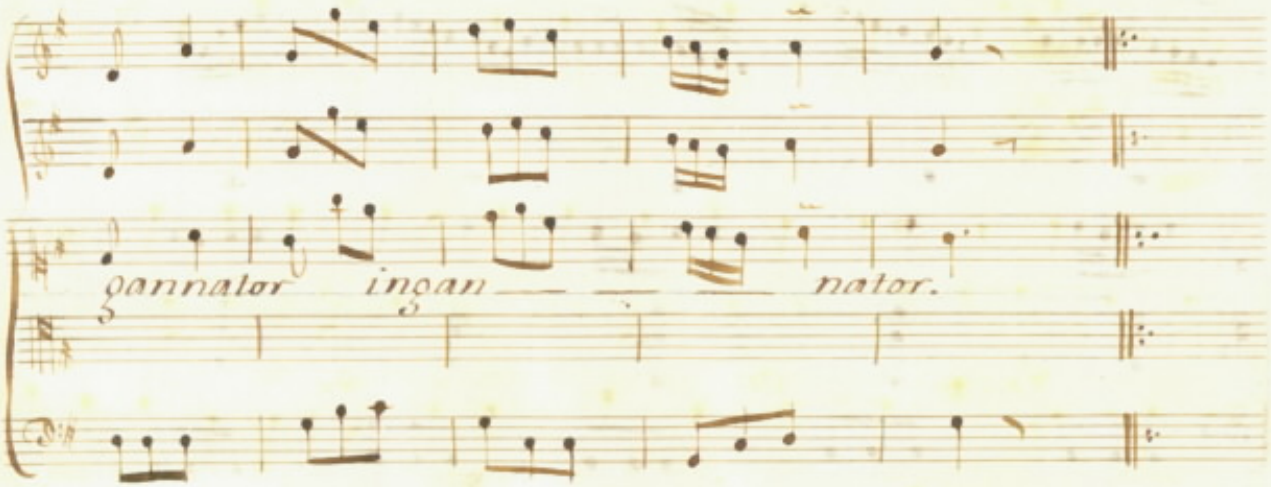

tivo ardor.


All.o non presto
Flauta. Sola
Violini P.s
Me turba — no la pace — la
All.o non.to

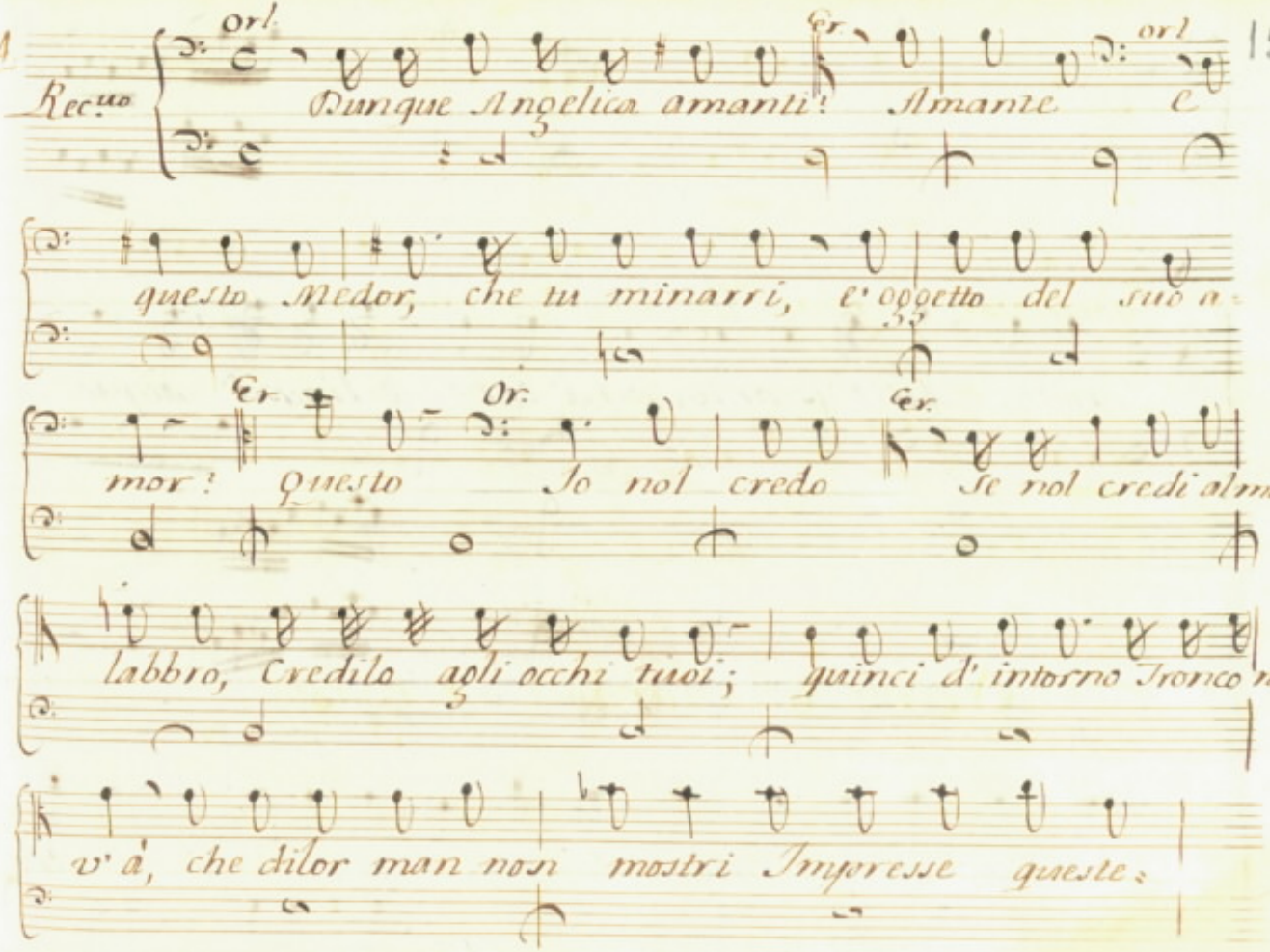

pace de' semplici dilett le risse, ed
i sospet = ti che se = = = guo = no il fal.

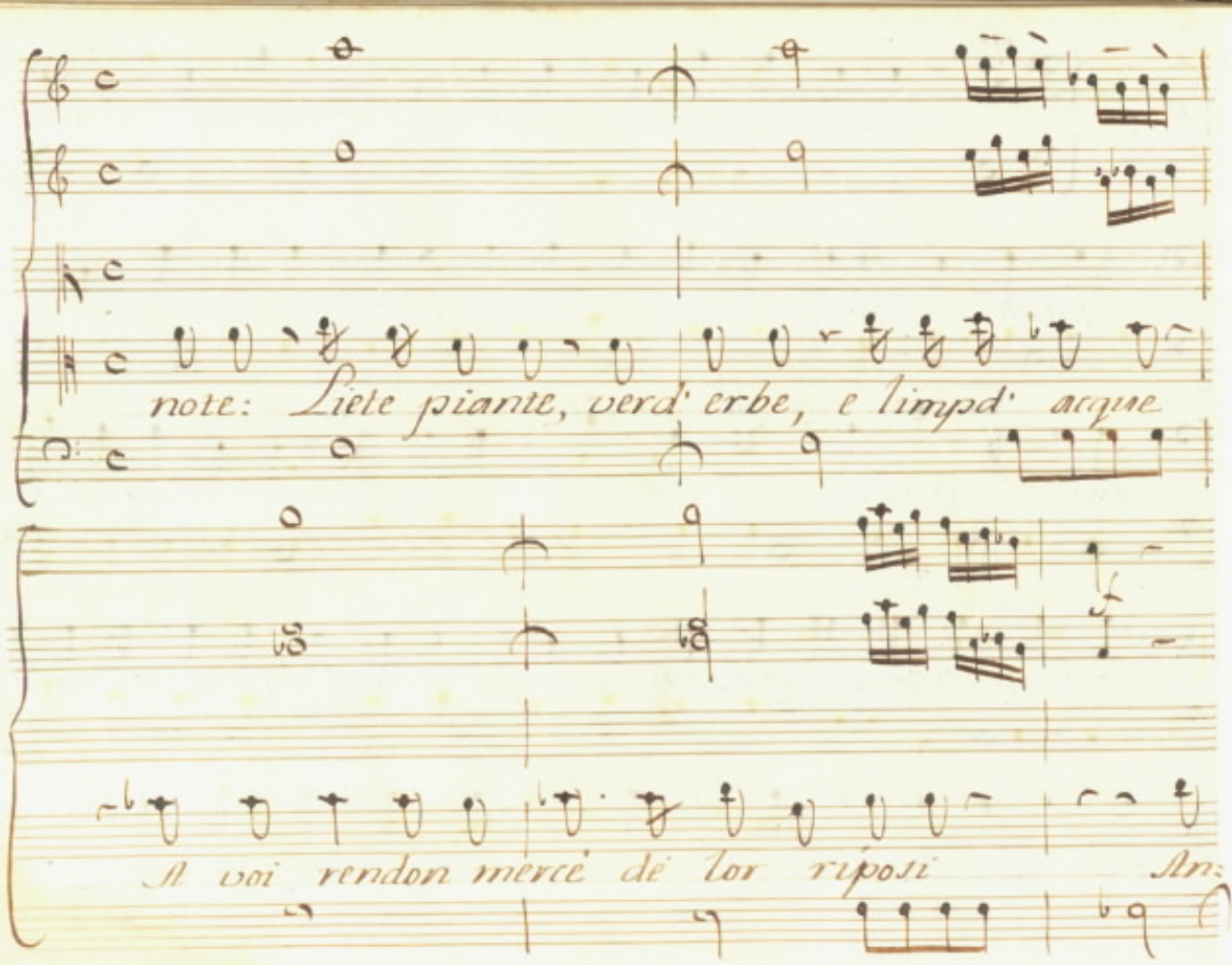

late me = = = tal = = = lo ingan na =
tor in = gan na = tor


metallo
ingannator
metallo
in:



Scena 6ª Olardo e Ergasto

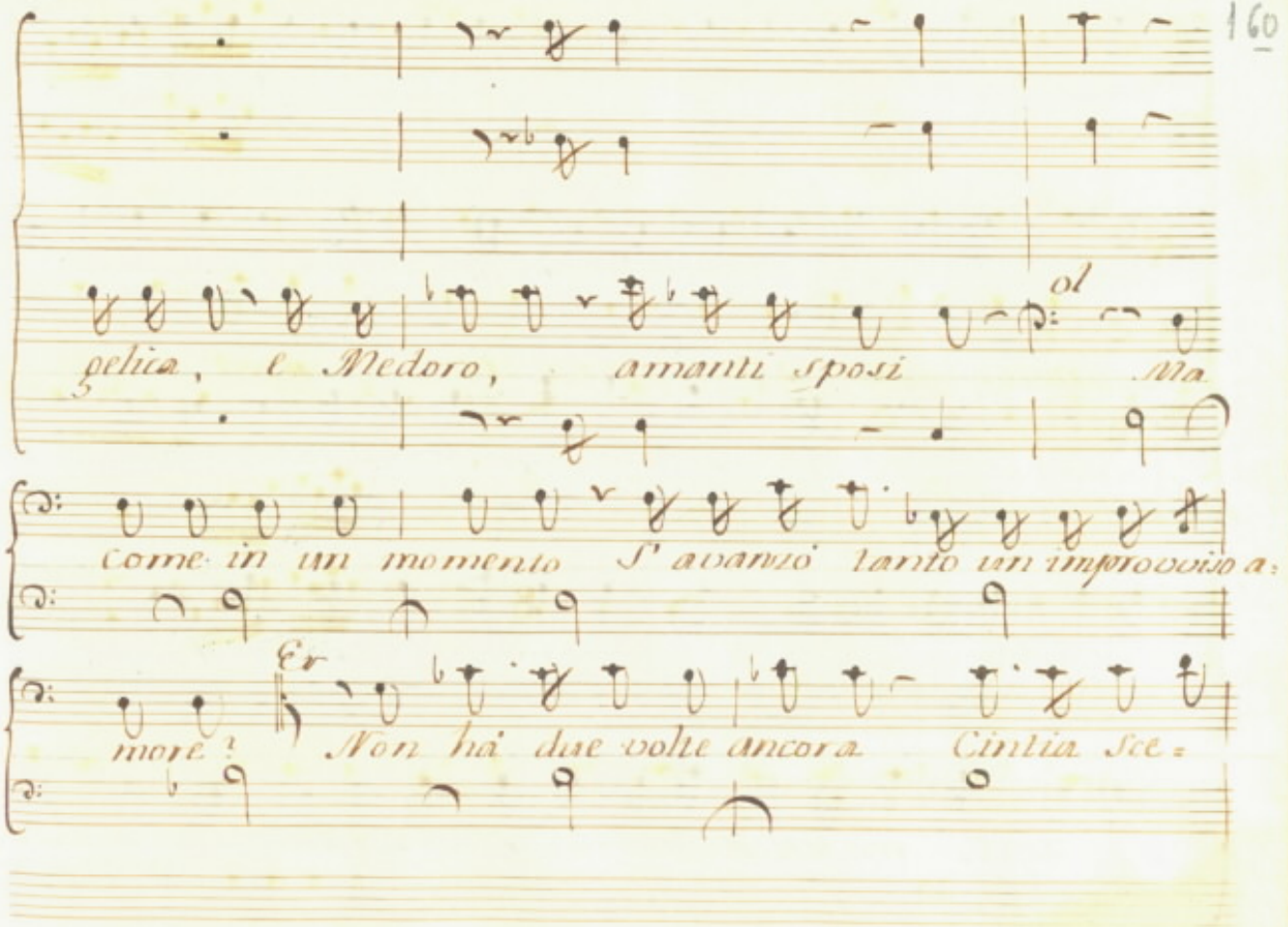

Rec.to
Dunque Angelica amanti? Amame
questo Medor, che tu minarri, e' oggetto del suo a
mor! questo Io nol credo Se nol credi al mio
labbro, Credilo agli occhi tuoi; quinci d' intorno Tronco non
v' à, che dilor man non mostri Impresse queste:

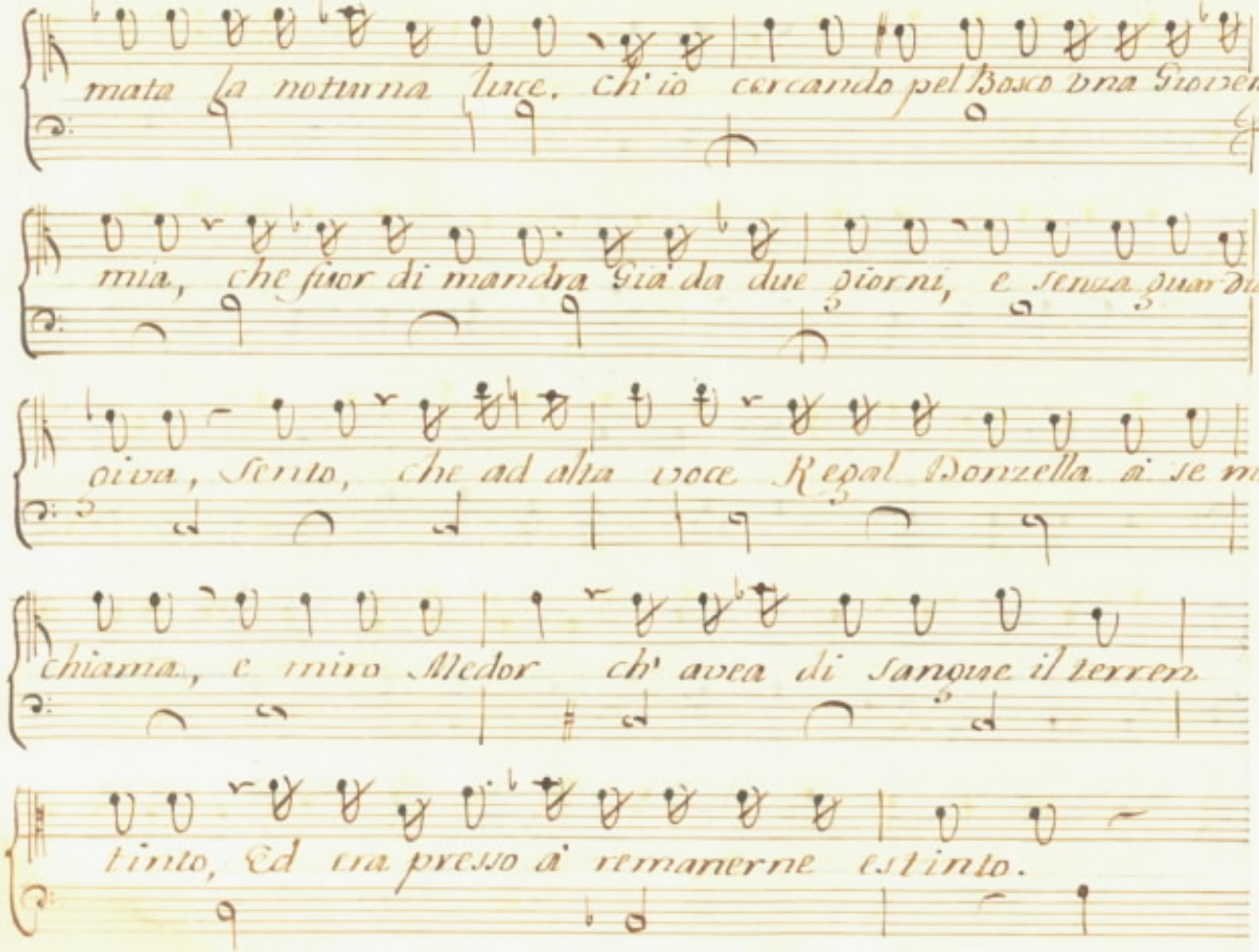

note: Liete piante, verd' erbe, e limpd' acque
A voi rendon mercè de lor riposi

gelica, e Medoro, amanti sposi ol Ma

come in un momento s'avanzò tanto un improvviso a:

more? Er Non hà due volte ancora Cintia Sce=




mata la notturna luce, ch'io cercando pel Bosco una Giovenca
mia, che fuor di mandra Già da due giorni, e senza guardia
giva, sento, che ad alta voce Regal Donzella ai se mi
chiama, e miro Medor ch' avea di sangue il terren
tinto, Ed ha presso à remanerne estinto.

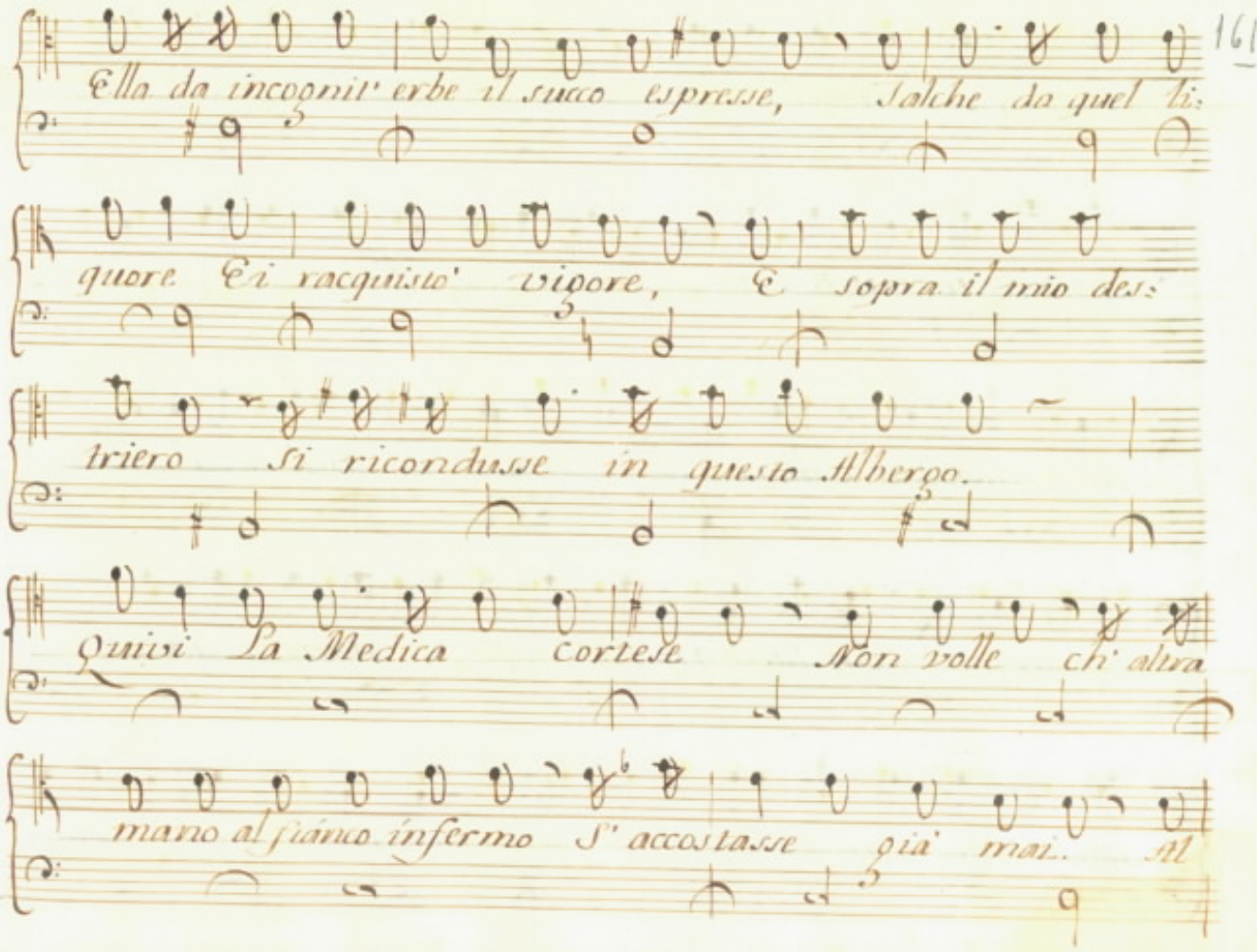
Ella da incognit' erbe il succo espresse, Salche da quel li:

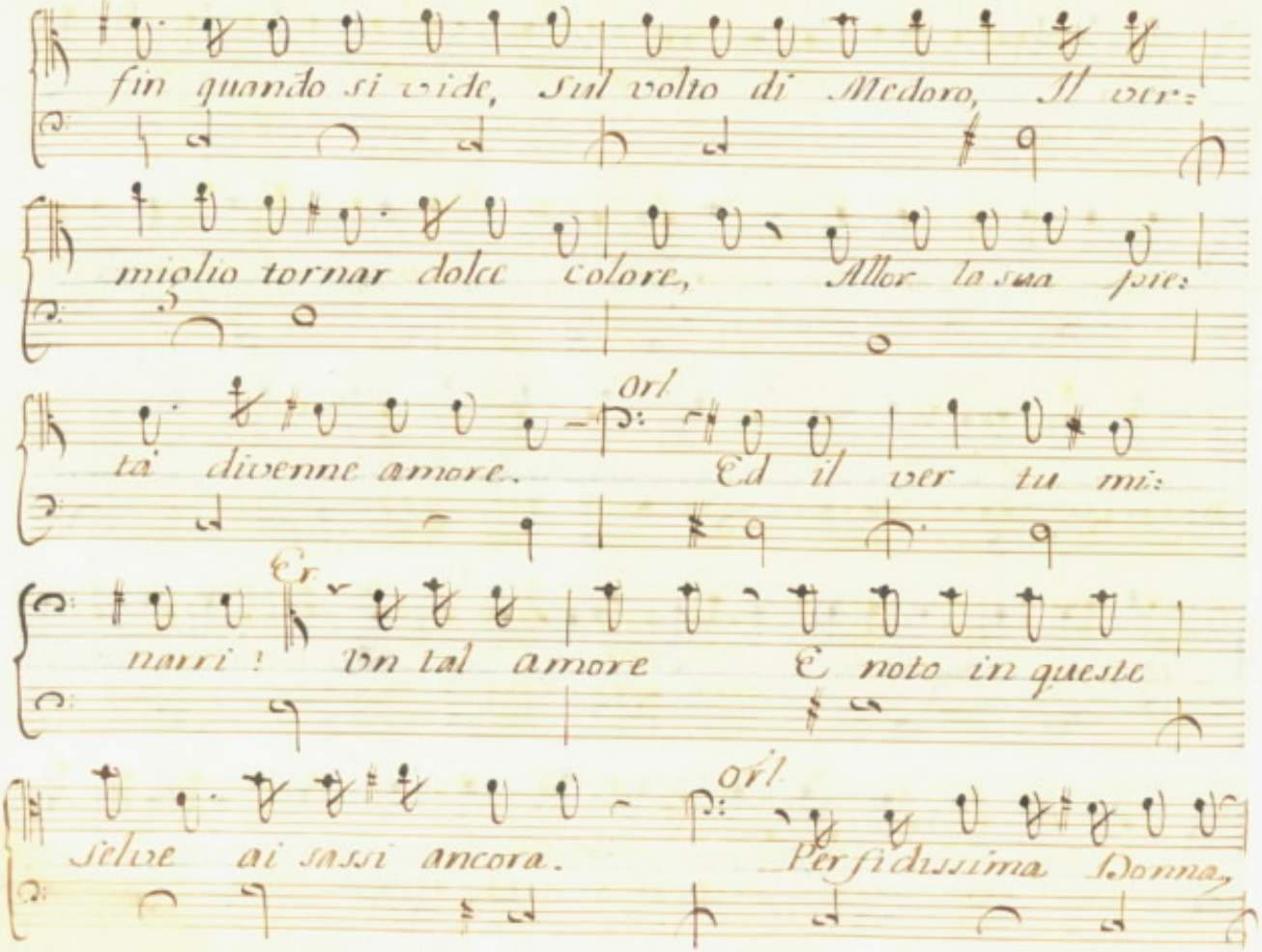
quore Ei racquisto' vigore, E sopra il mio des:

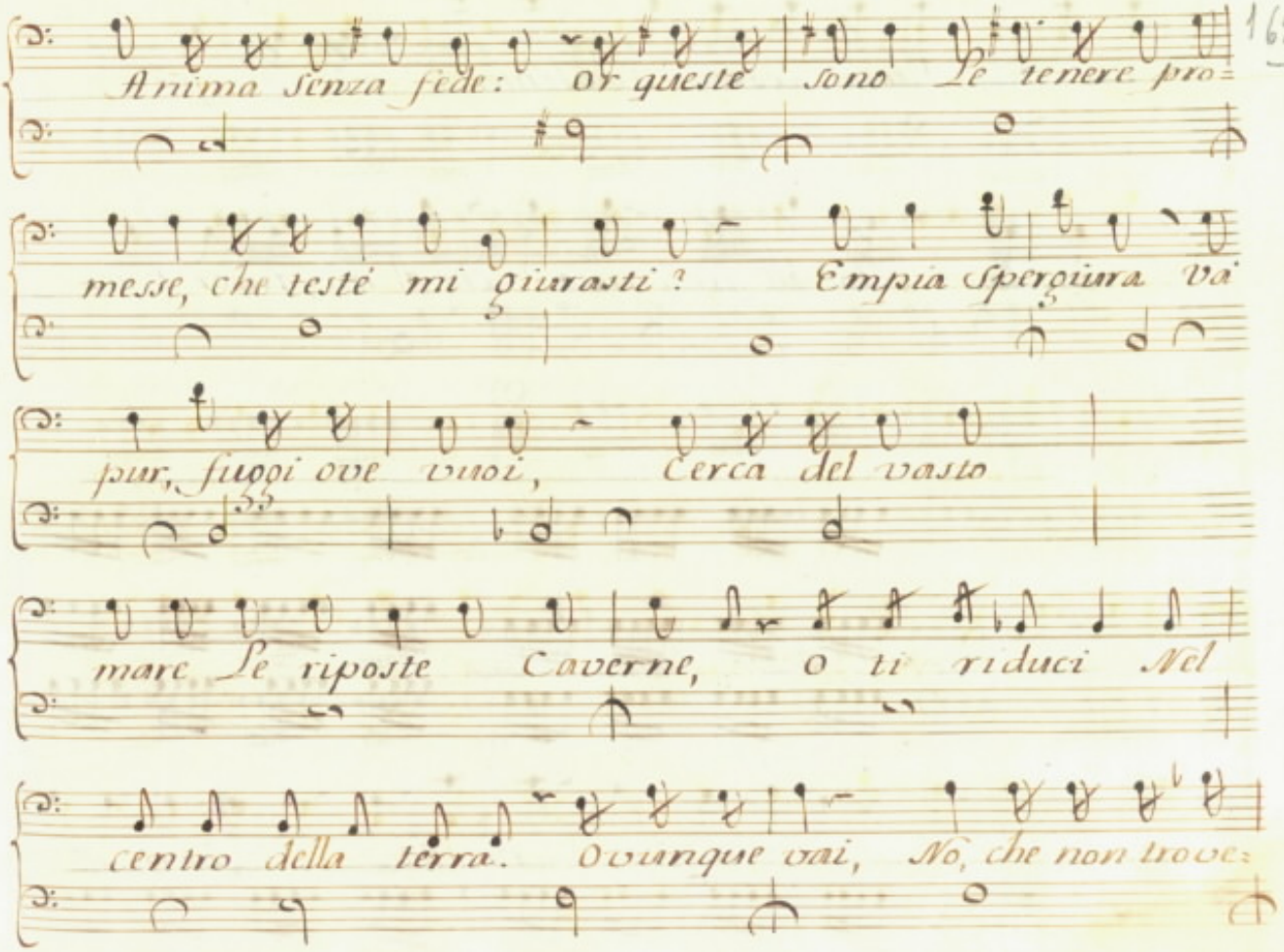
triero Si ricondusse in questo Albergo.

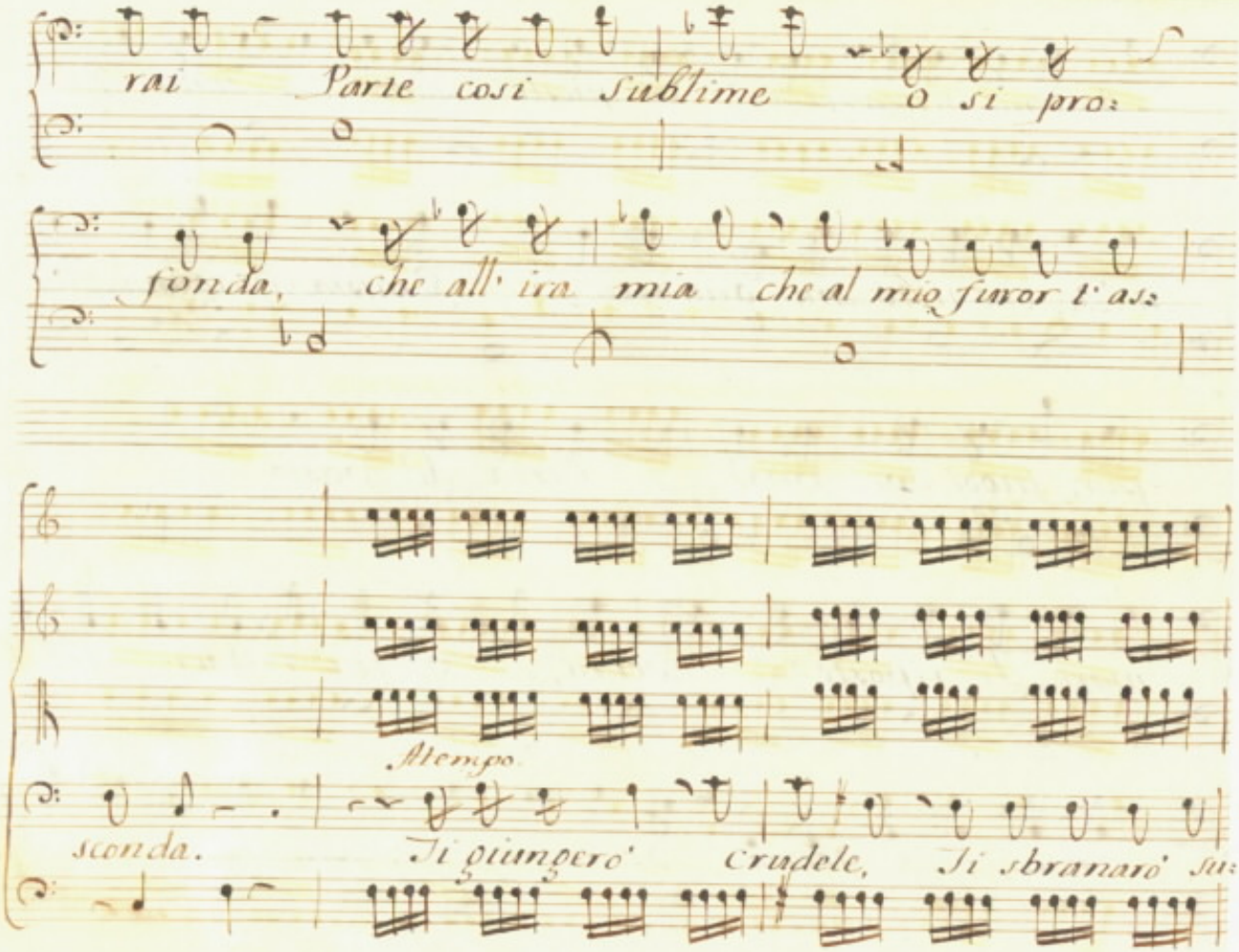
Quivi La Medica cortese Non volle ch' altra

mano al fianco infermo S' accostasse già mai. Al



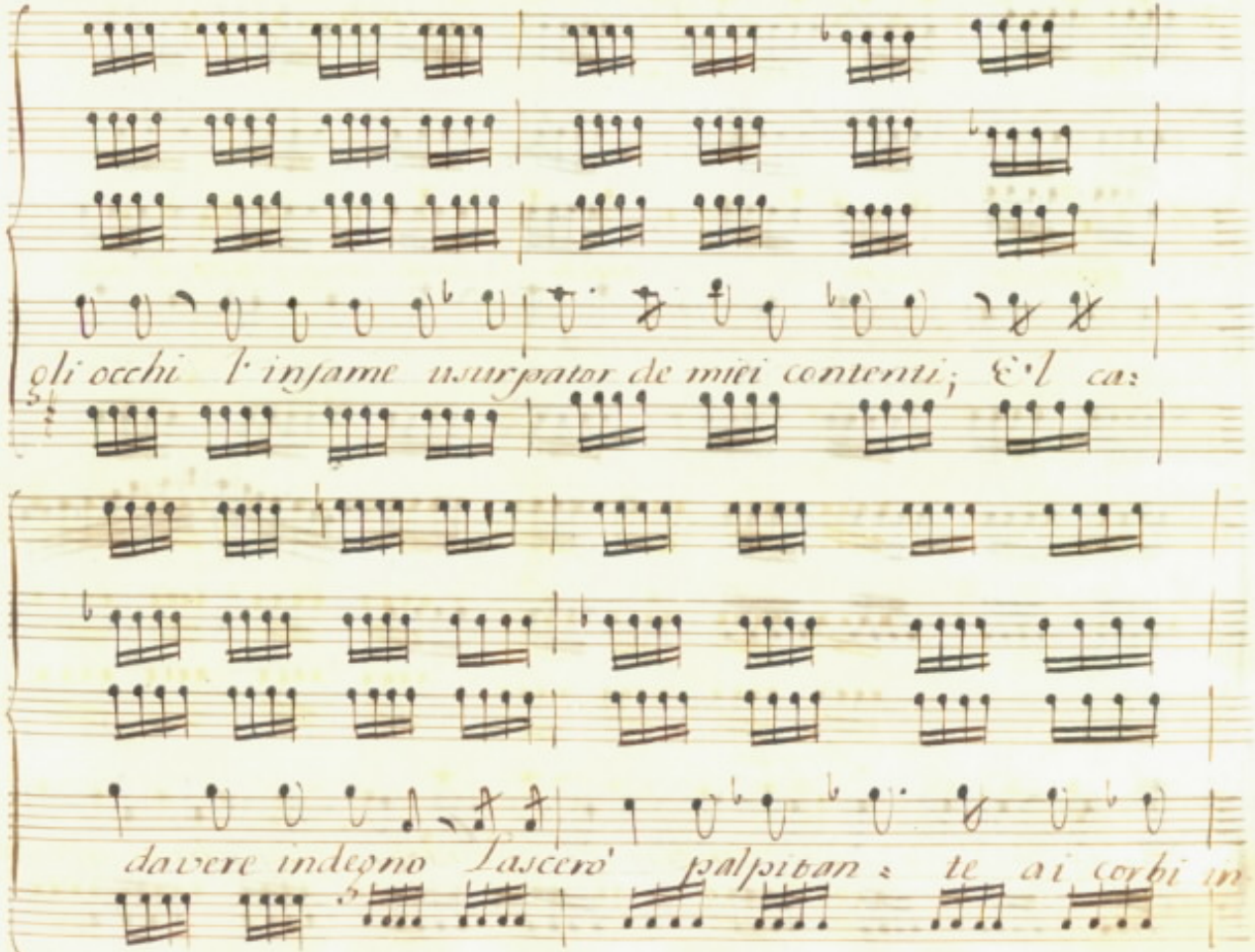

fin quando si vide, Sul volto di Medoro, Il ver:
miglio tornar dolce colore, Allor la sua pie:
ta divenne amore. Ed il ver tu mi:
narri! Vn tal amore E noto in queste
selve ai sassi ancora. Perfidissima Donna,

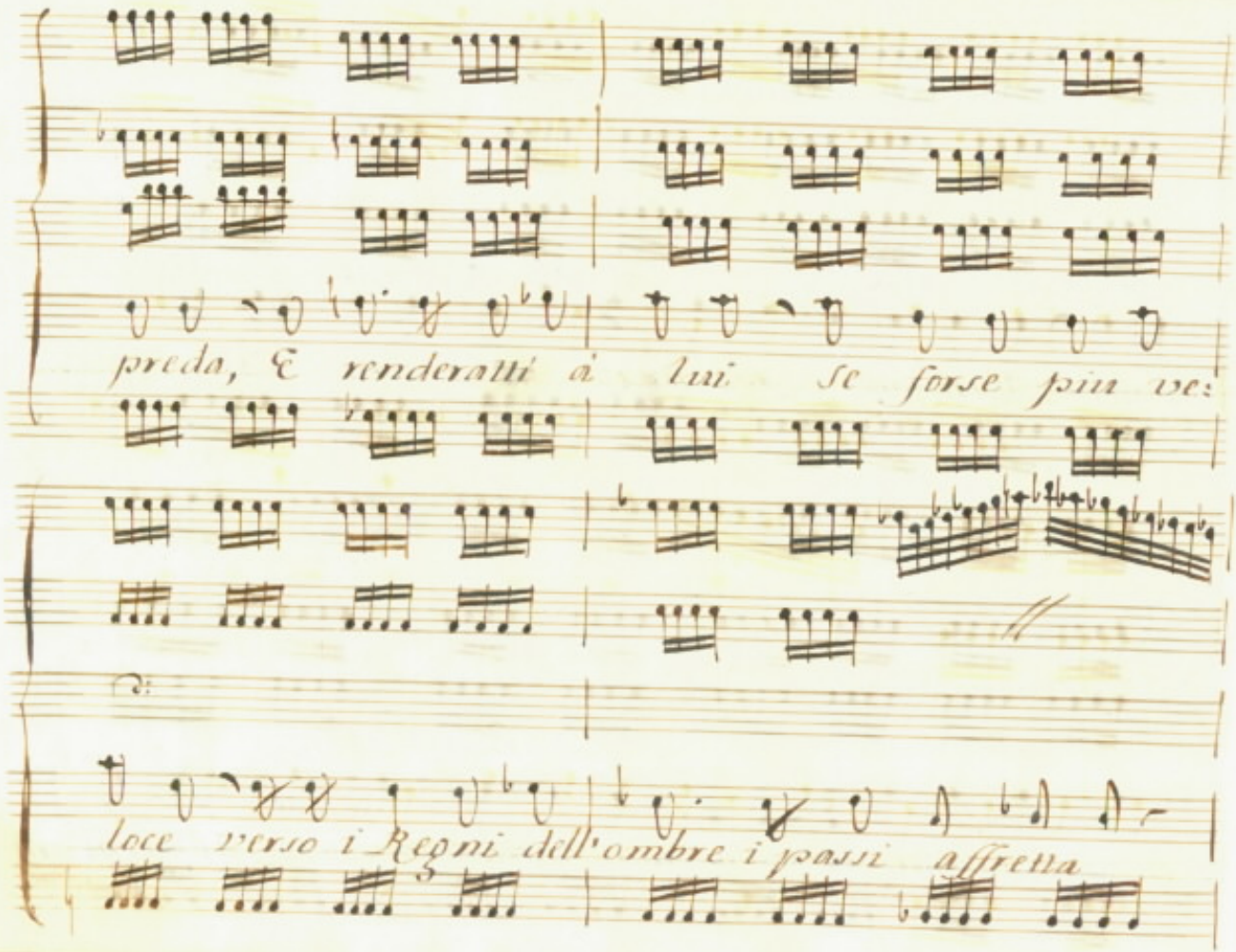

Anima senza fede: or queste sono Le tenere pro=
messe, che testé mi giurasti? Empia Spergiura va
pur, fuggi ove vuoi, Cerca del vasto
mare Le riposte Caverne, o ti riduci Nel
centro della terra. Ovunque vai, No, che non trove=

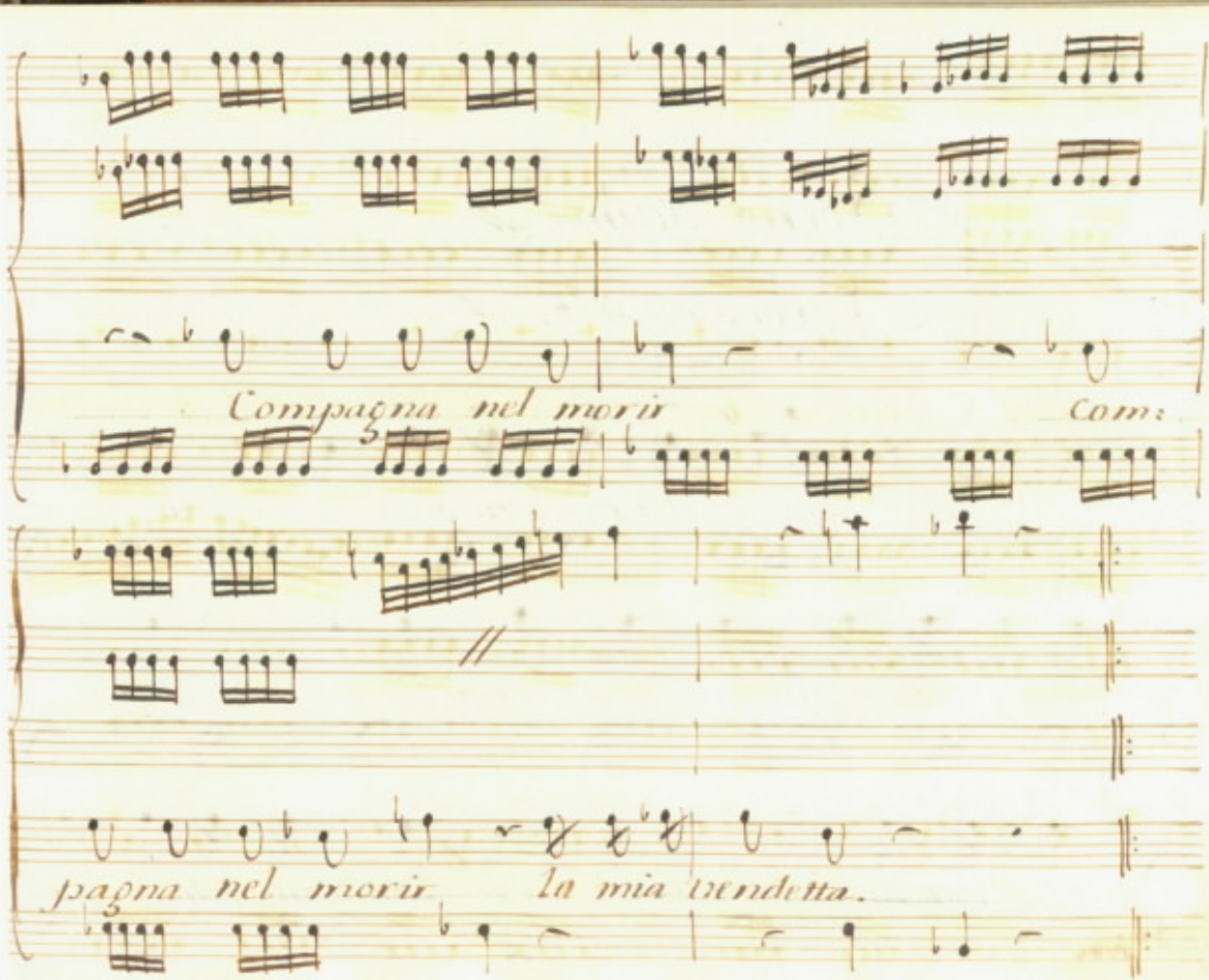

rai Parte cosi Sublime o si pro:
fonda, che all' ira mia che al mio furor t' as:
Altempo.
sconda. Ti giungero' Crudele, Ti sbranaro' su:

gli occhi l'infame usurpator de miei contenti; E'l ca:

davere indegno Lascerò palpitan: te ai corbi in




preda, E renderatti à lui se forse pin ve:
loce verso i Regni dell'ombre i passi affrena


Compagna nel morir
Com:
pagna nel morir
la mia vendetta.

// Scena Setima //

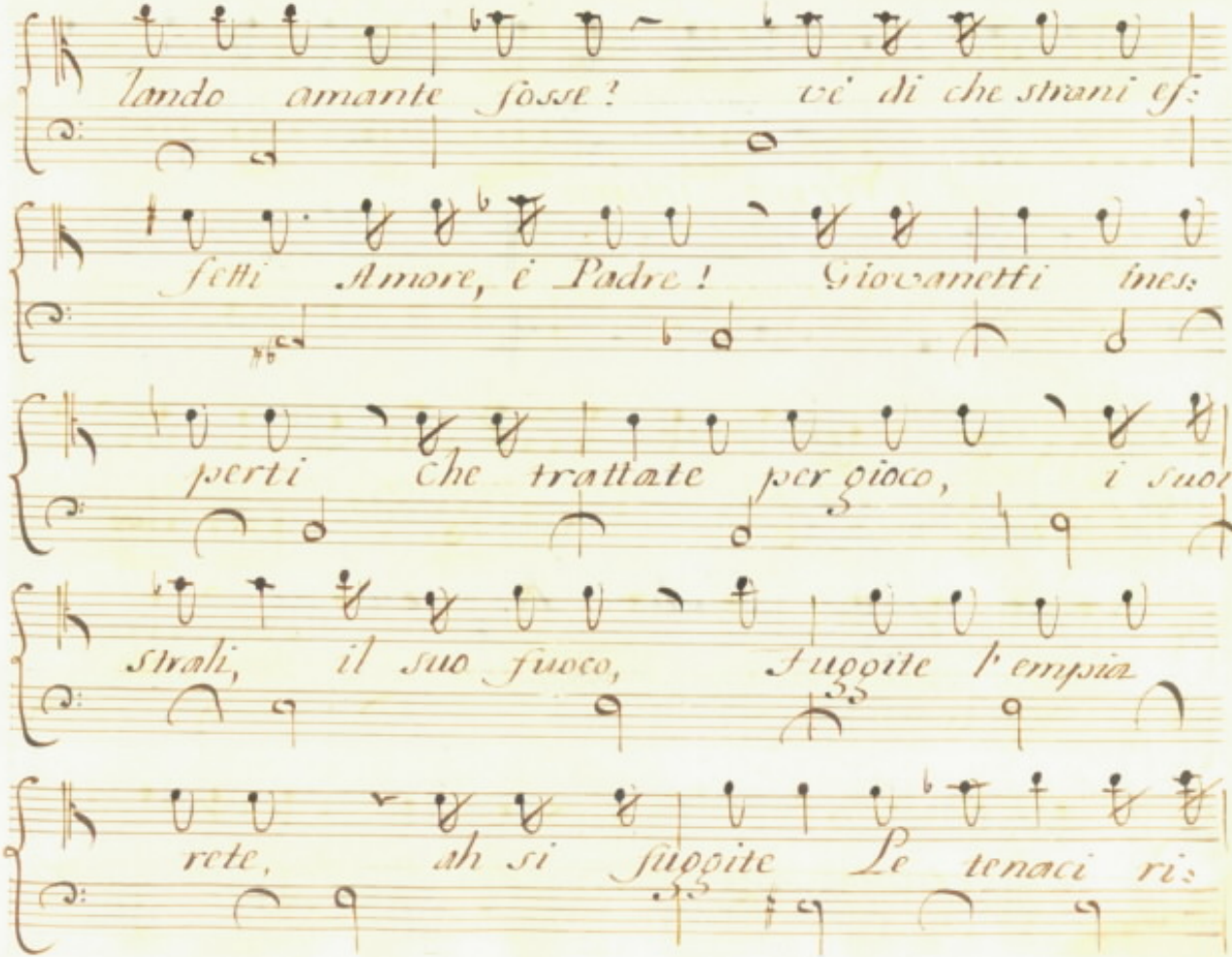
// Ergasto Solo. //

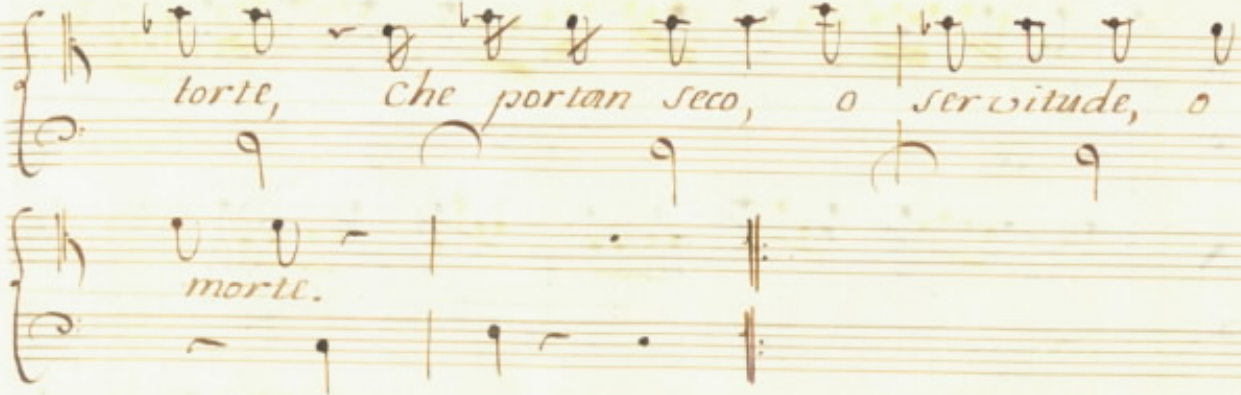
Rec.uo

Sempre il tacer miglior consiglio; or

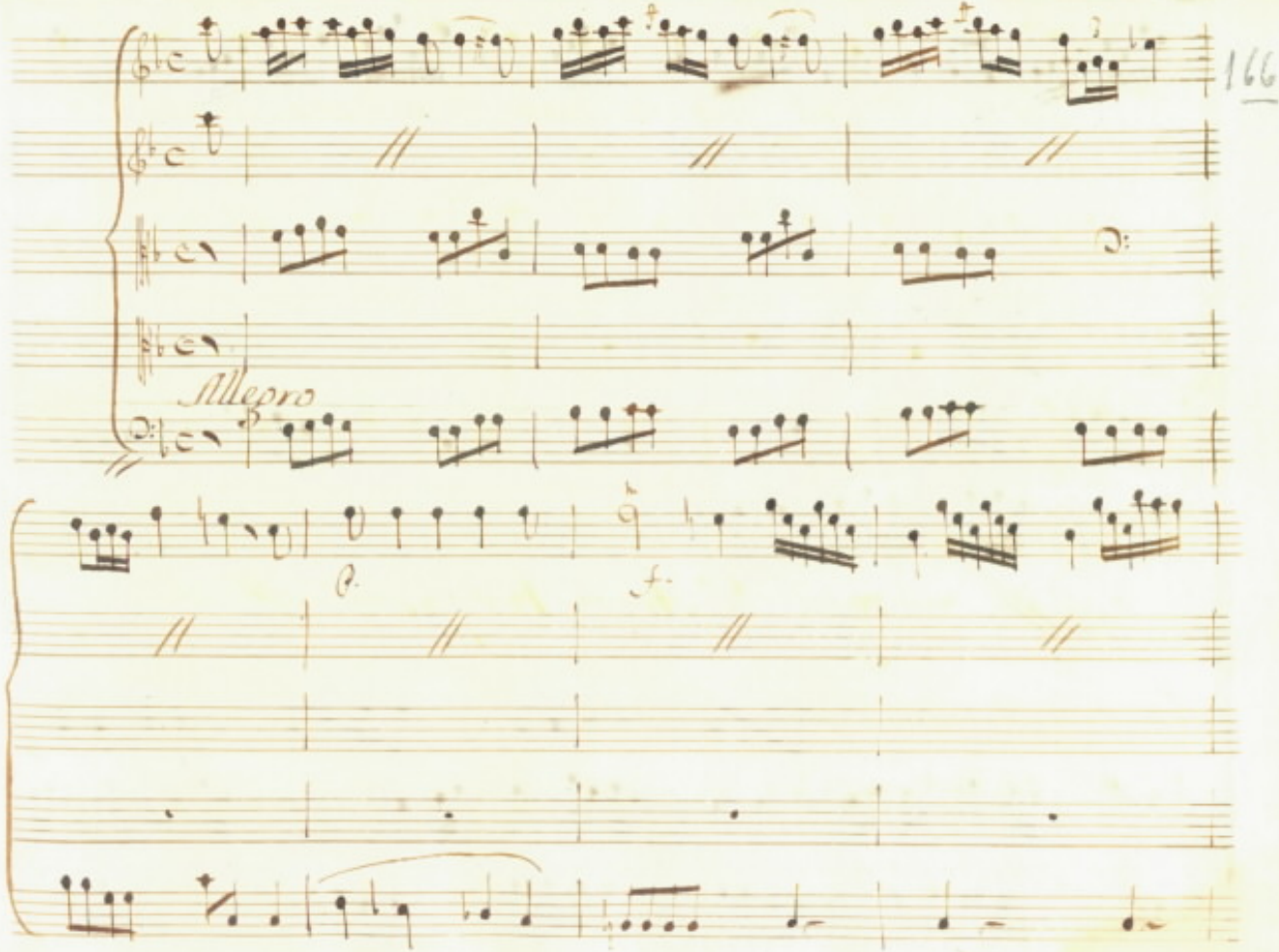
mira come incauto parlai! Ma

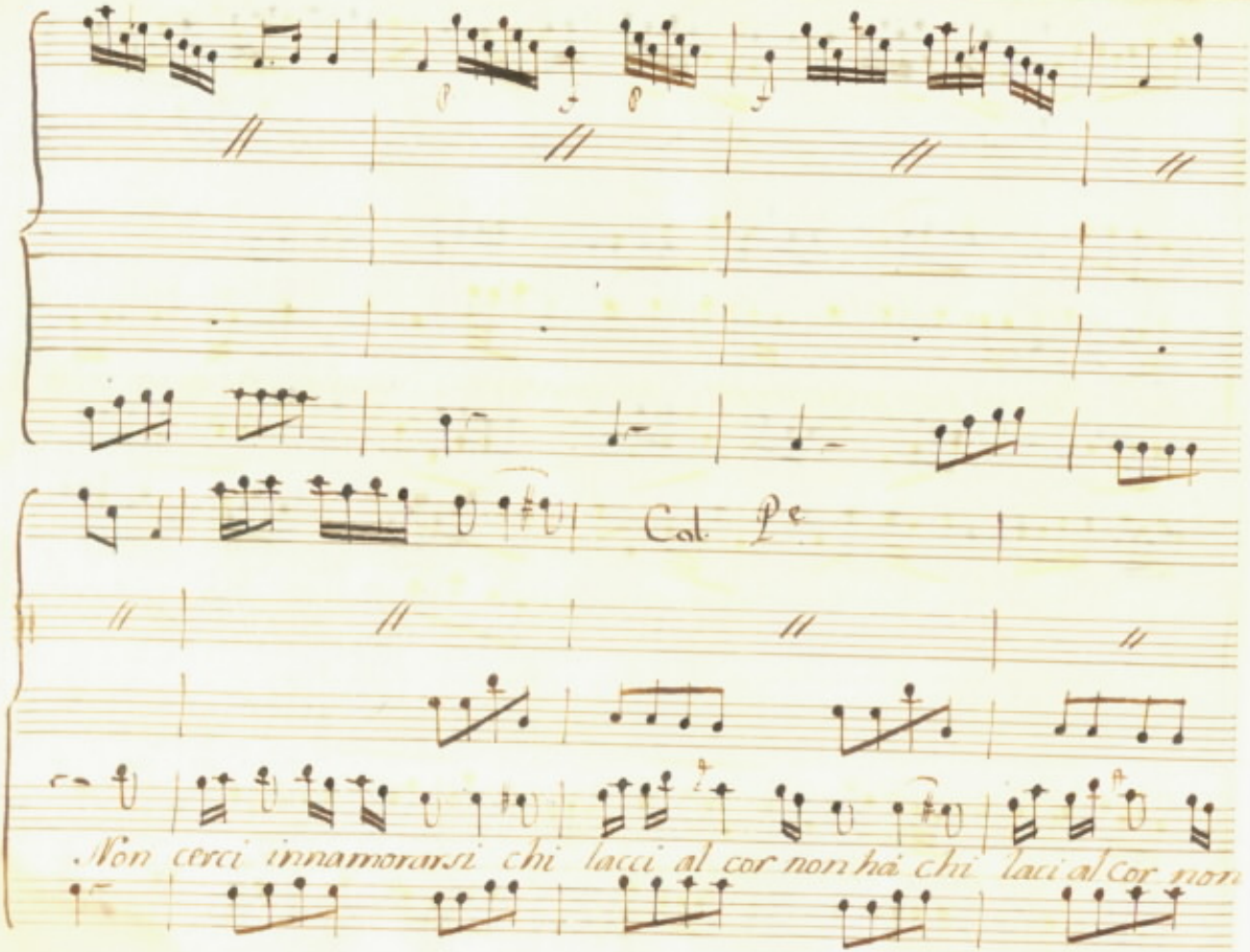
chi creduto avrebbe, che d' Angelica or:

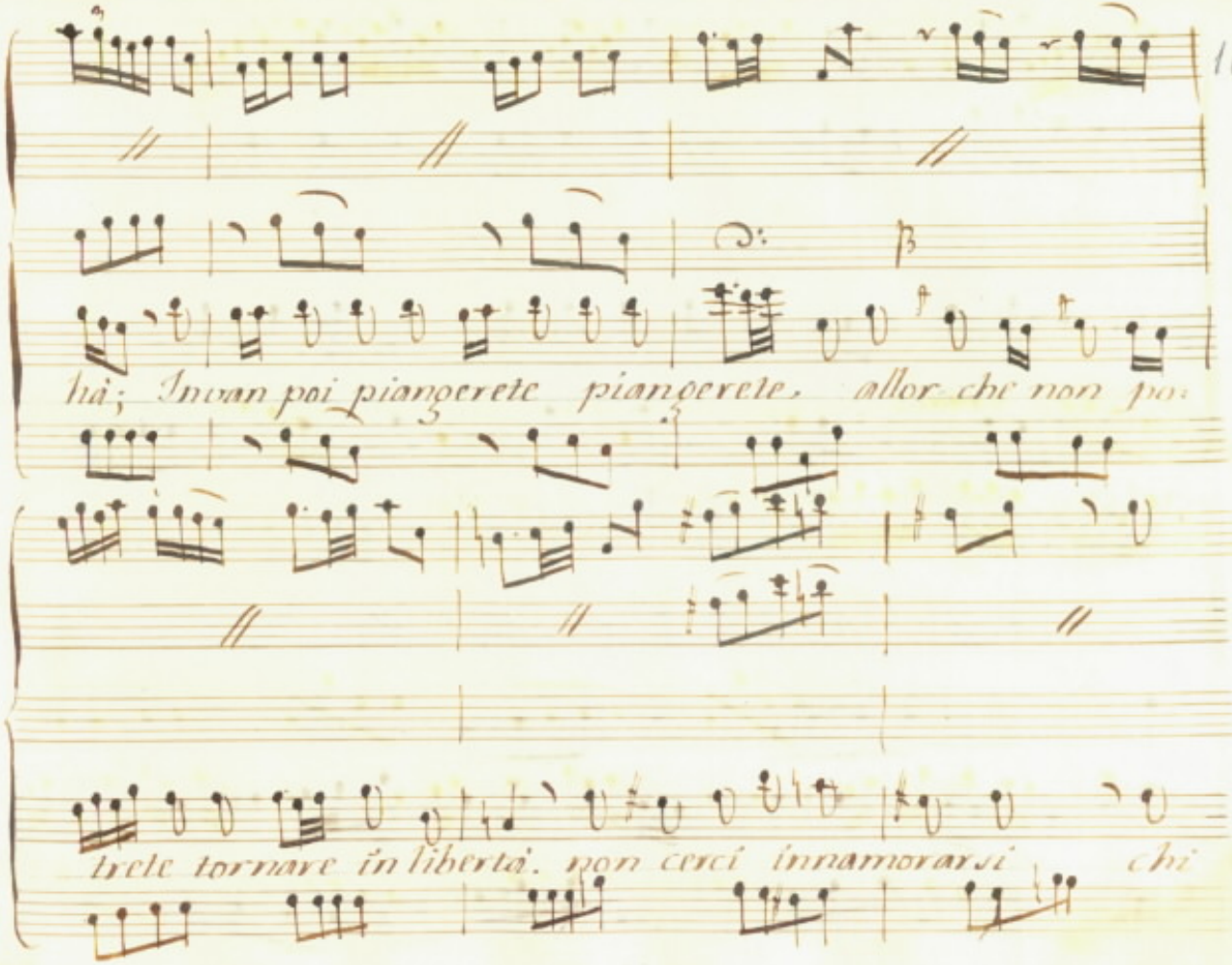

lando amante fosse? vè di che strani ef:
fetti Amore, è Padre! Giovanetti ines:
perti Che trattate per gioco, i suoi
strali, il suo fuoco, Fuggite l'empia
rete, ah si fuggite Le tenaci ri:

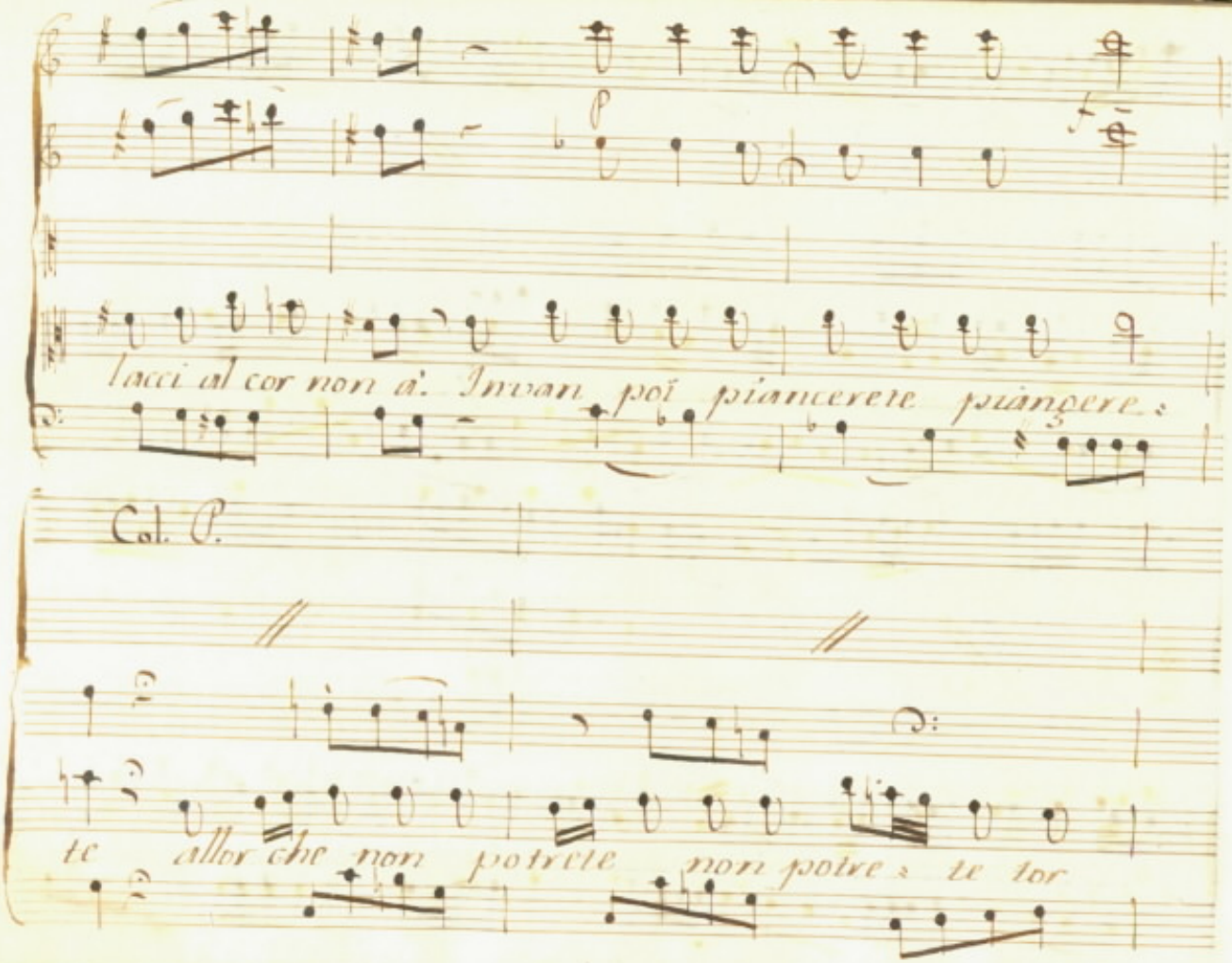


// Segue L'Aria Eroasto //


Allegro
p.
f.


Col Pe
Non cerci innamorarsi chi lacci al cor non hà chi lacci al cor non


hà; Invan poi piangerete piangerete allor che non po
trete tornare in libertà. non cercí innamorarsi chi

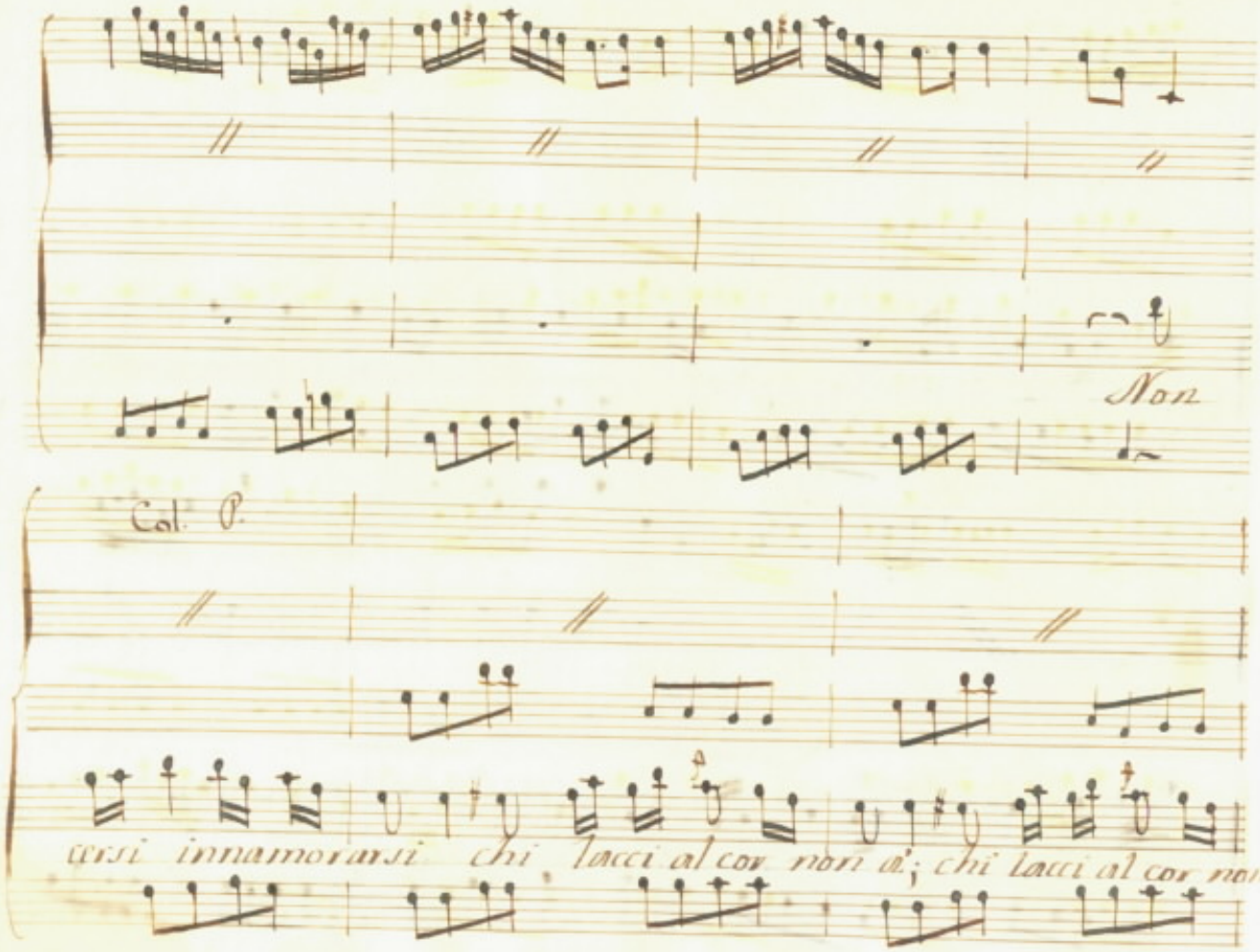

lacci al cor non a'. Invan poi piancerete piangere:
Col. P.
te allor che non potrete non potre: te tor

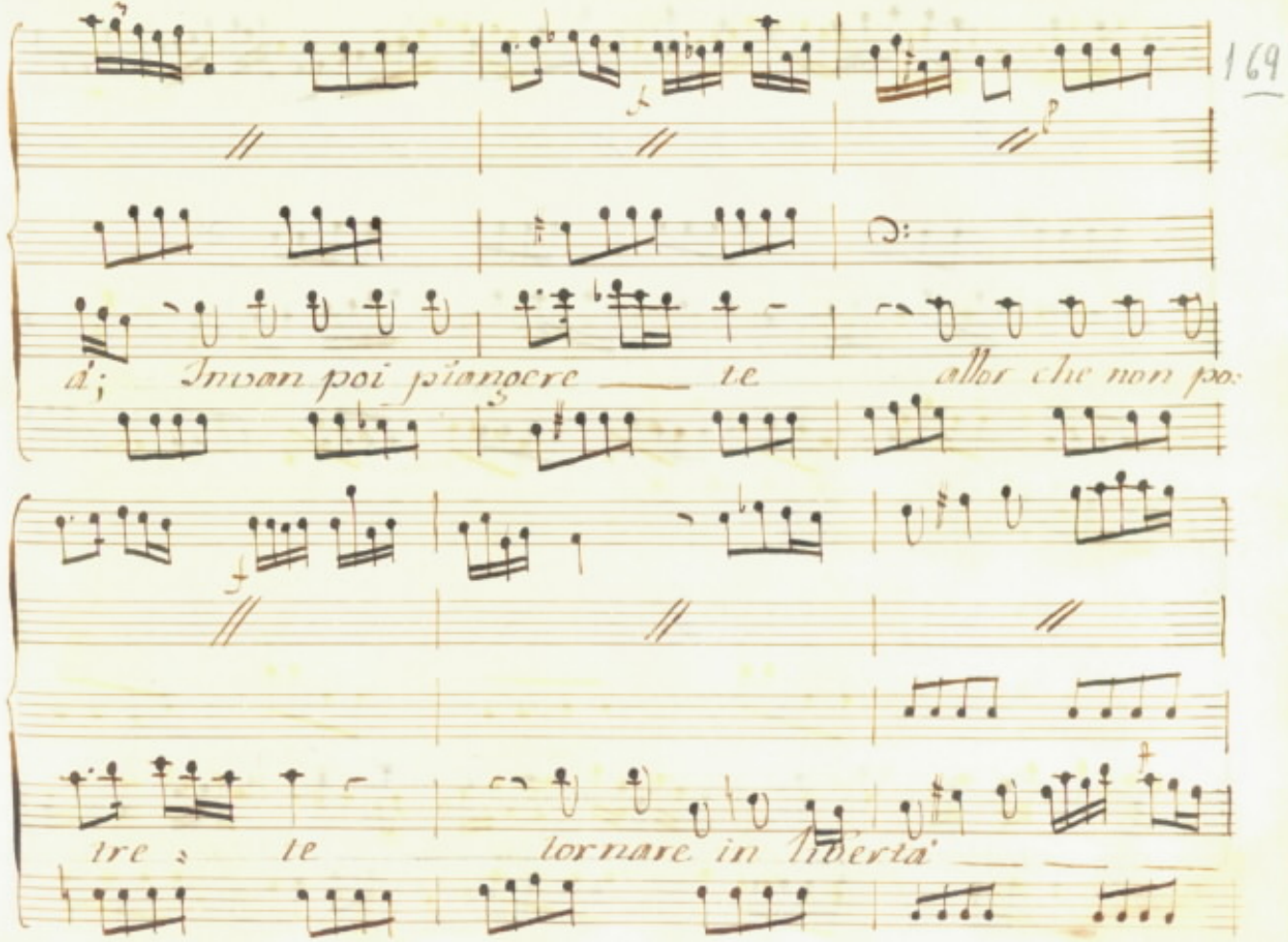
Col Pe

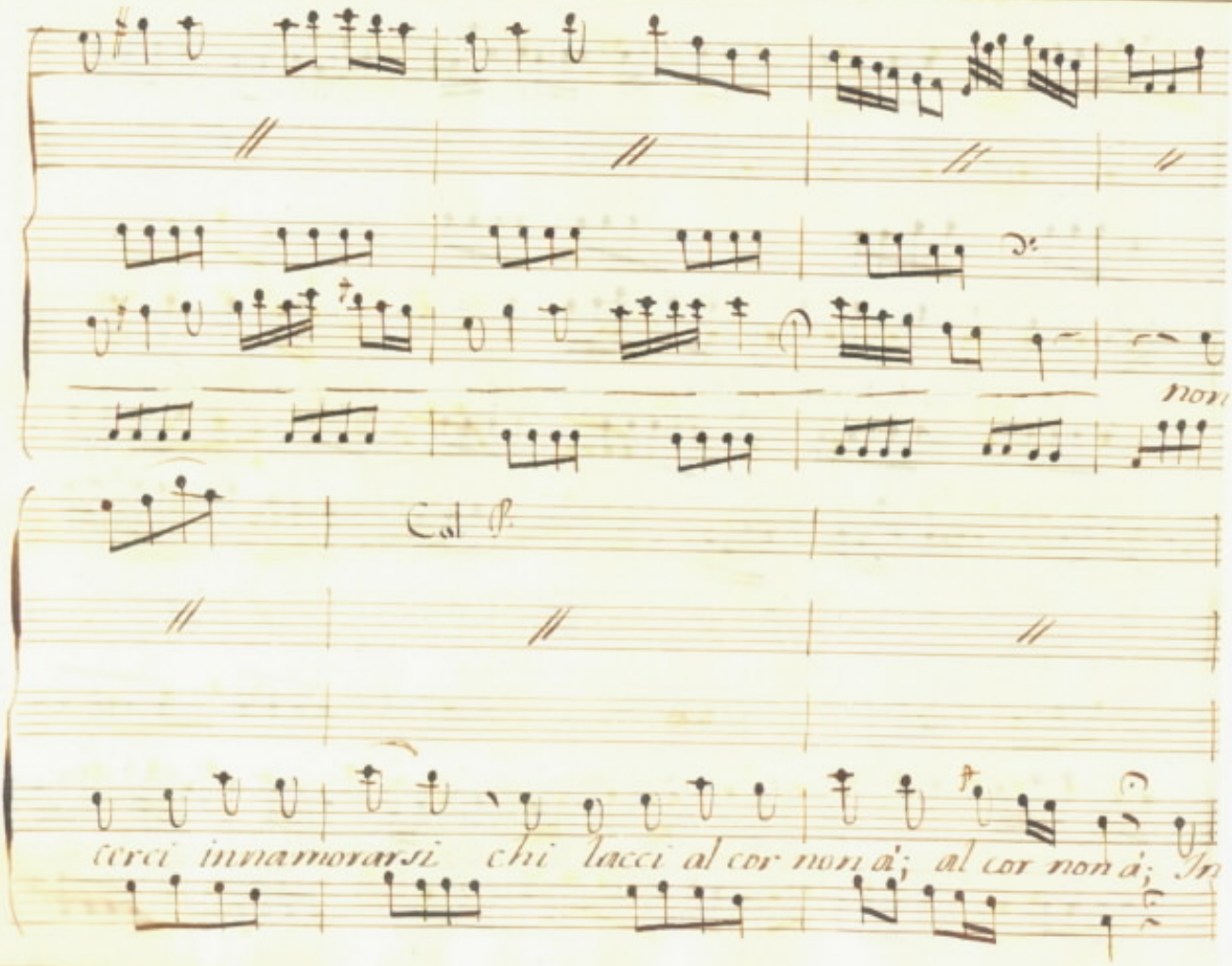
nare in libertà. allor che non potrete non po:

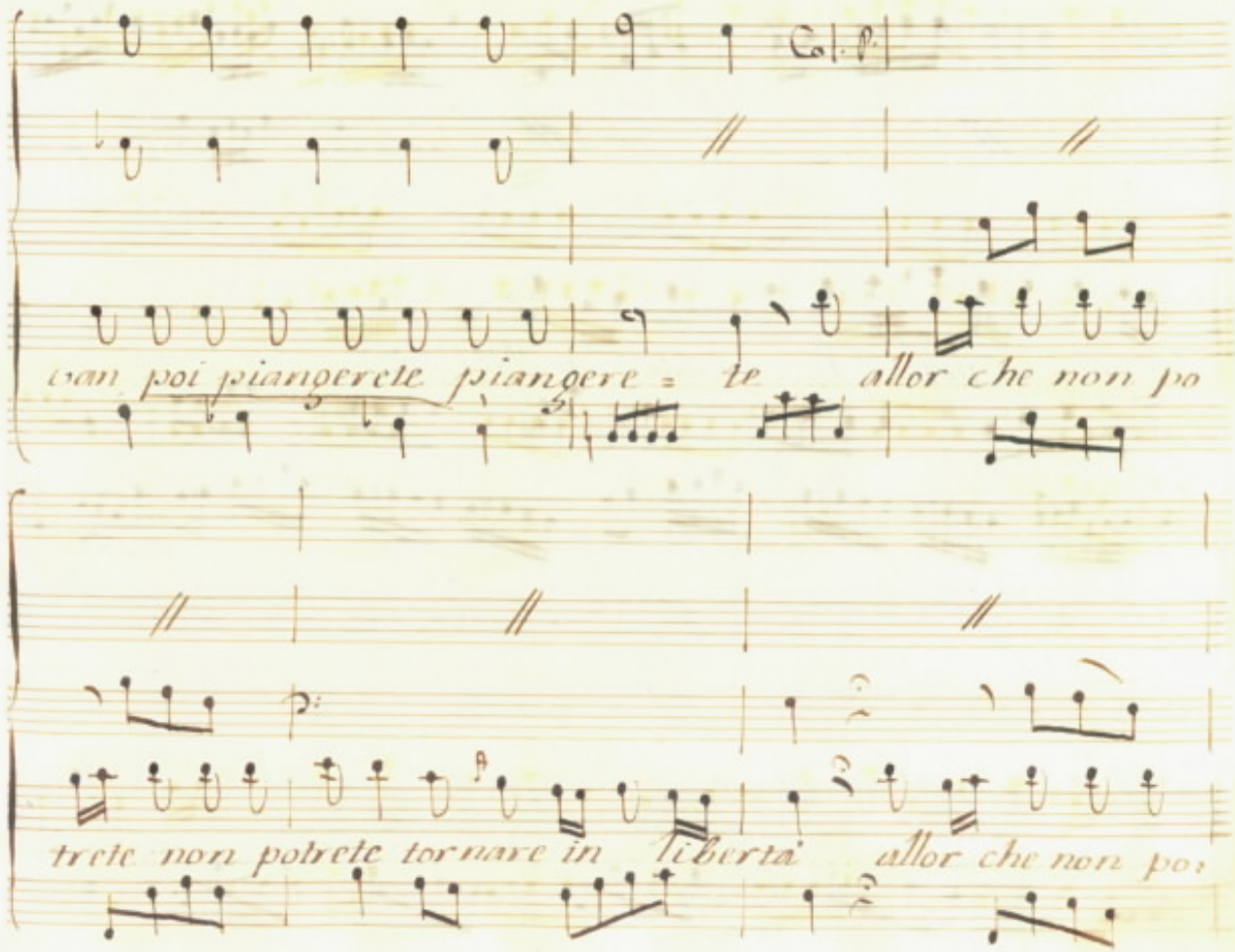
f.

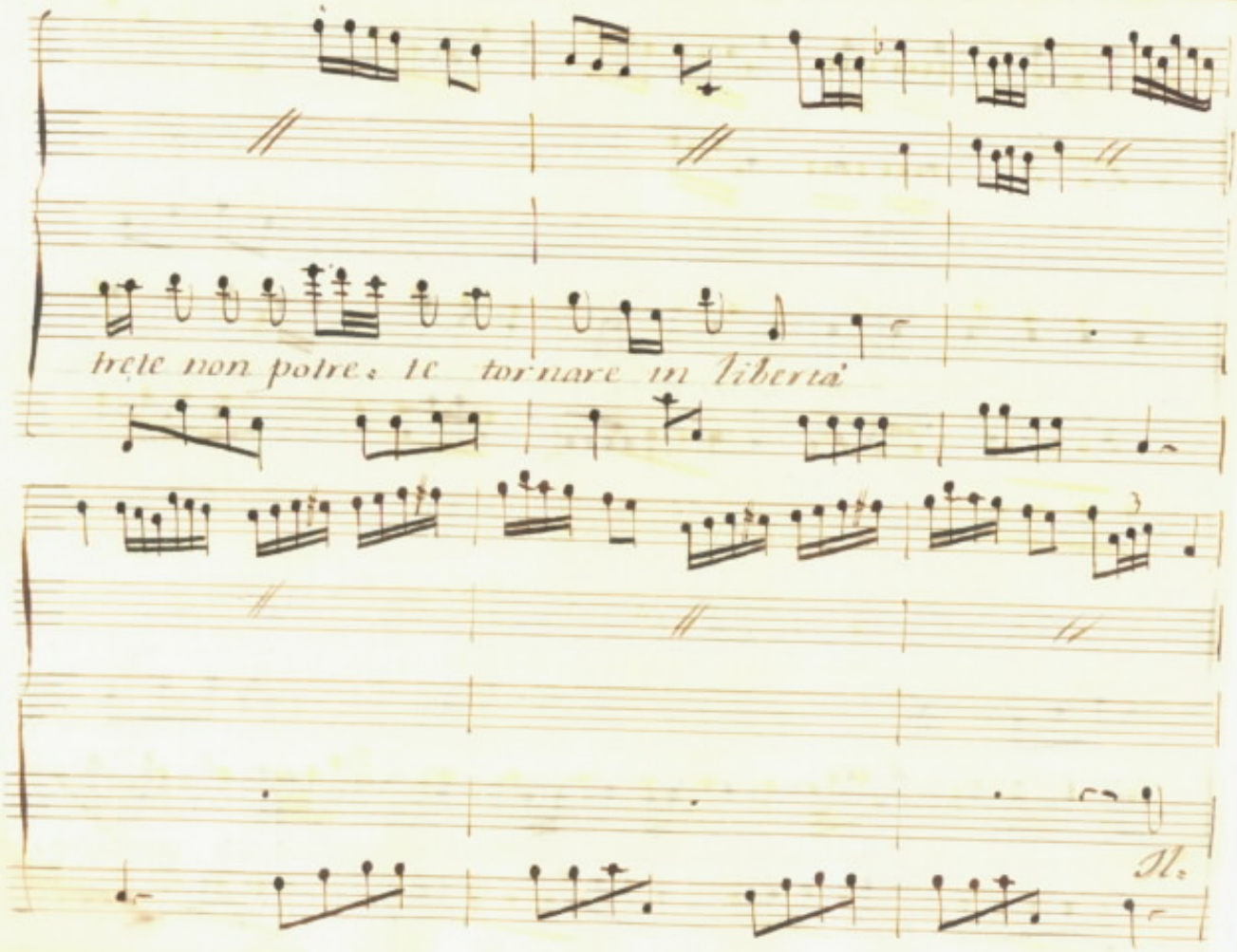
trete tornare in liber. tà.

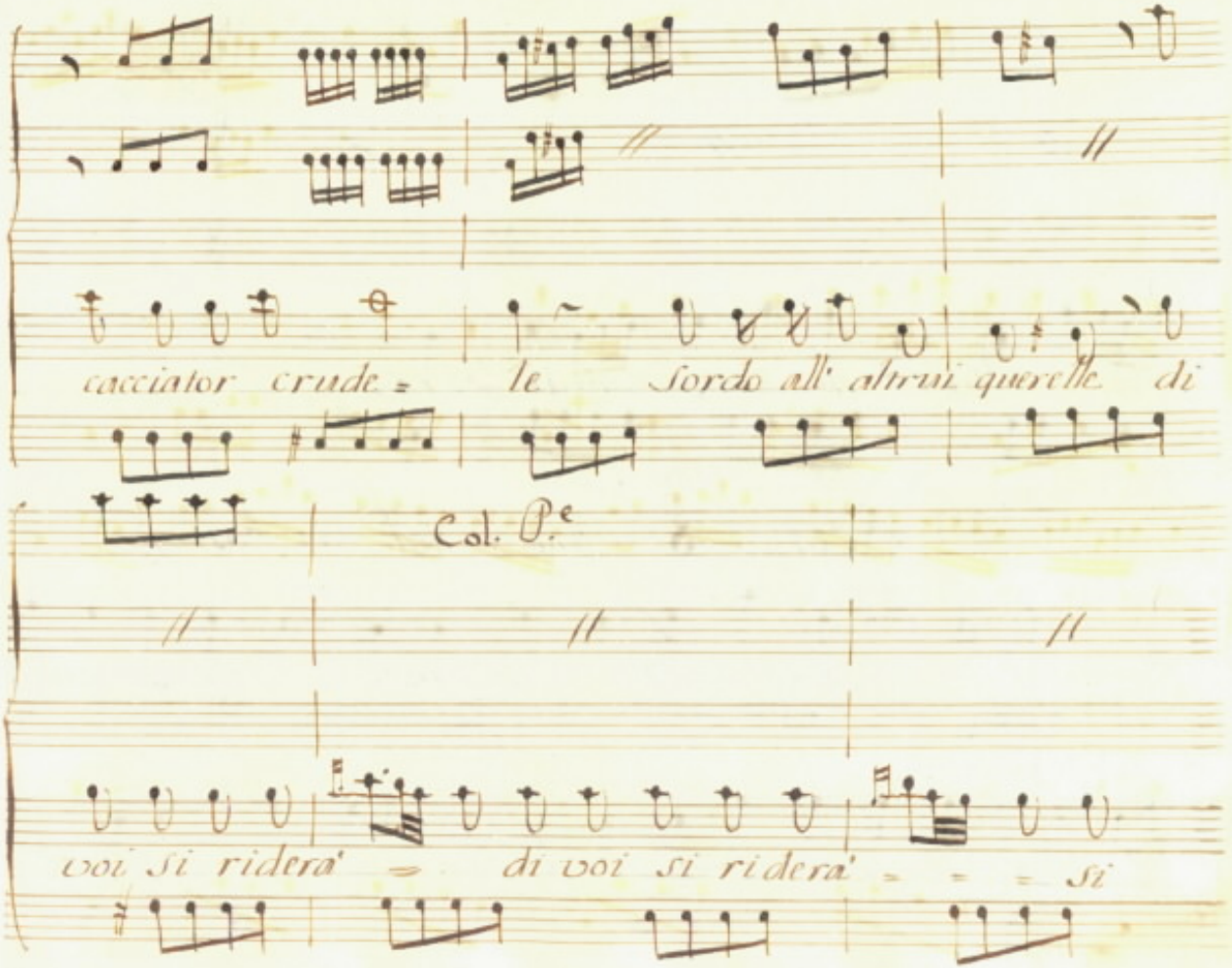

Non
Col: P:
arsi innamorarsi chi lacci al cor non a; chi lacci al cor non

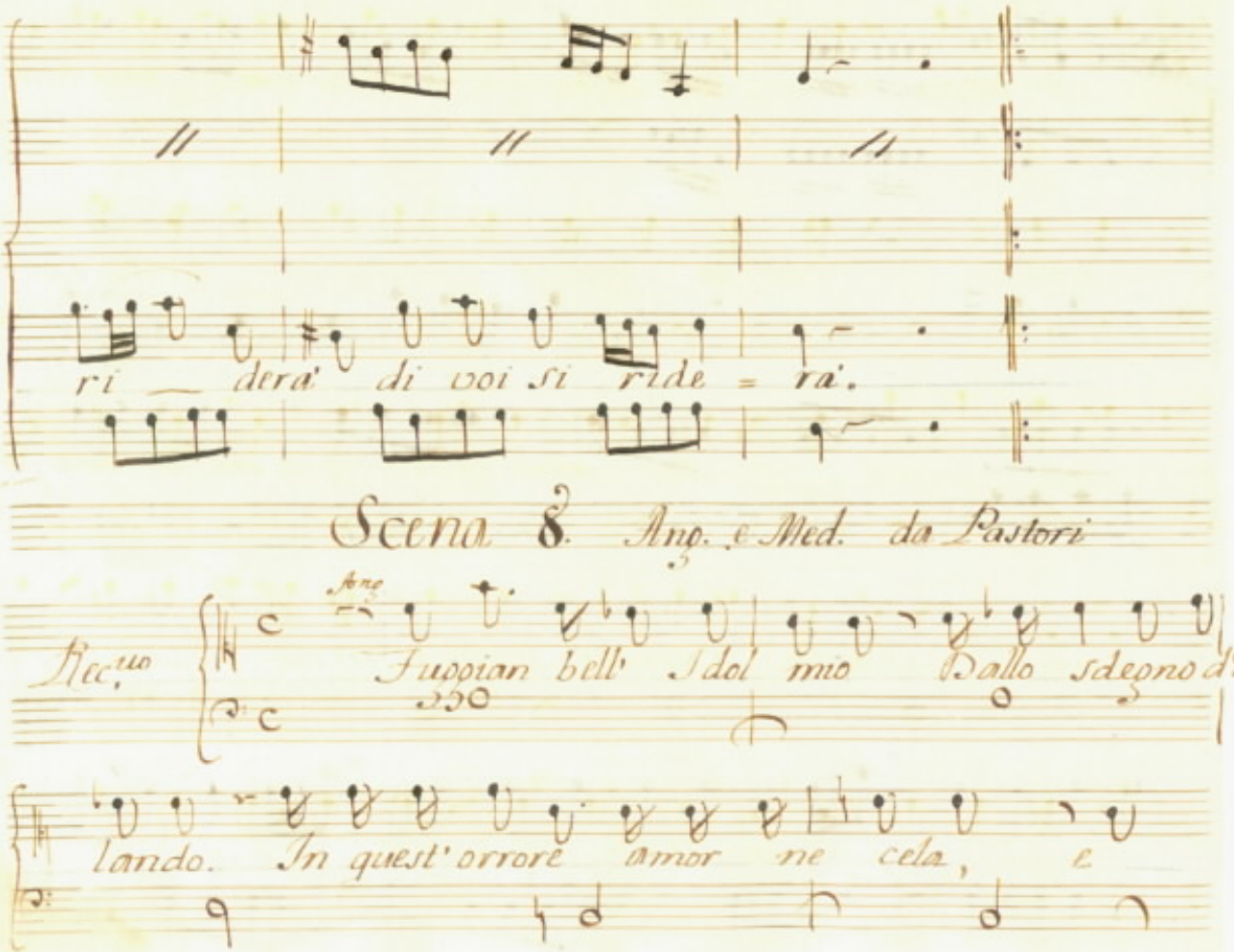

dì; Invan poi piangere te allor che non po:
tre te tornare in libertà


non
Col f.
cerci innamorarsi chi lacci al cor non dà; al cor non dà; In


Cl. B.
van poi piangerete piangere = te allor che non po
trete non potrete tornare in libertà allor che non po:


Irete non potrete tornare in libertà


cacciator crude = le Sordo all' altrui querelle di
Col. P.e
voi si ridera' = di voi si ridera' = = = si


ri — derà di voi si ride = rà.
Scena 8. Ang. e Med. da Pastori
Recit.vo
Fuggian bell' Idol mio Dallo sdegno d'
lando. In quest' orrore amor ne cela, e

Med

ne fà Scorta Amore. Fuggiám dove tu vuoi, mia bella

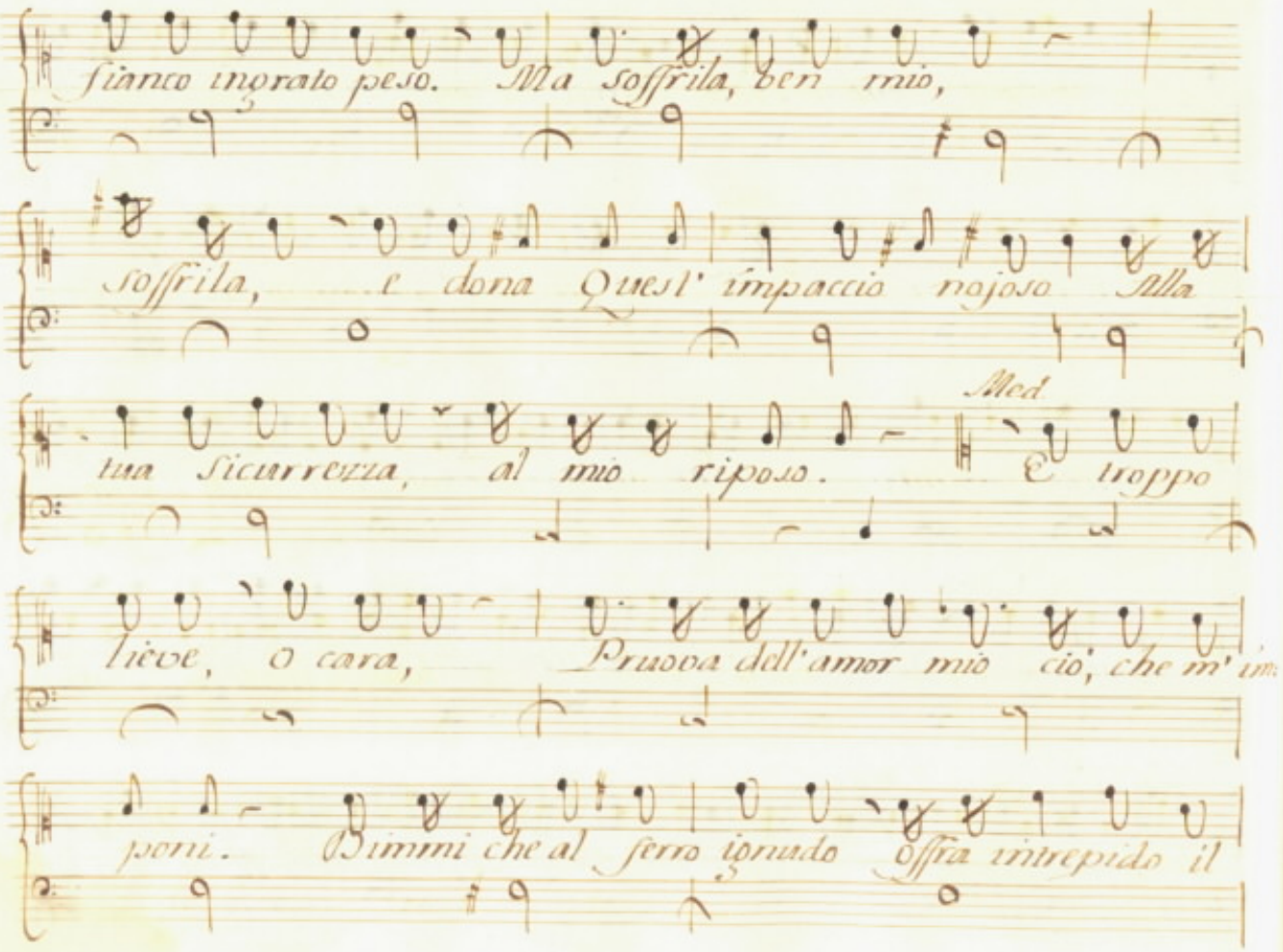
luce, che la tacita notte E le op

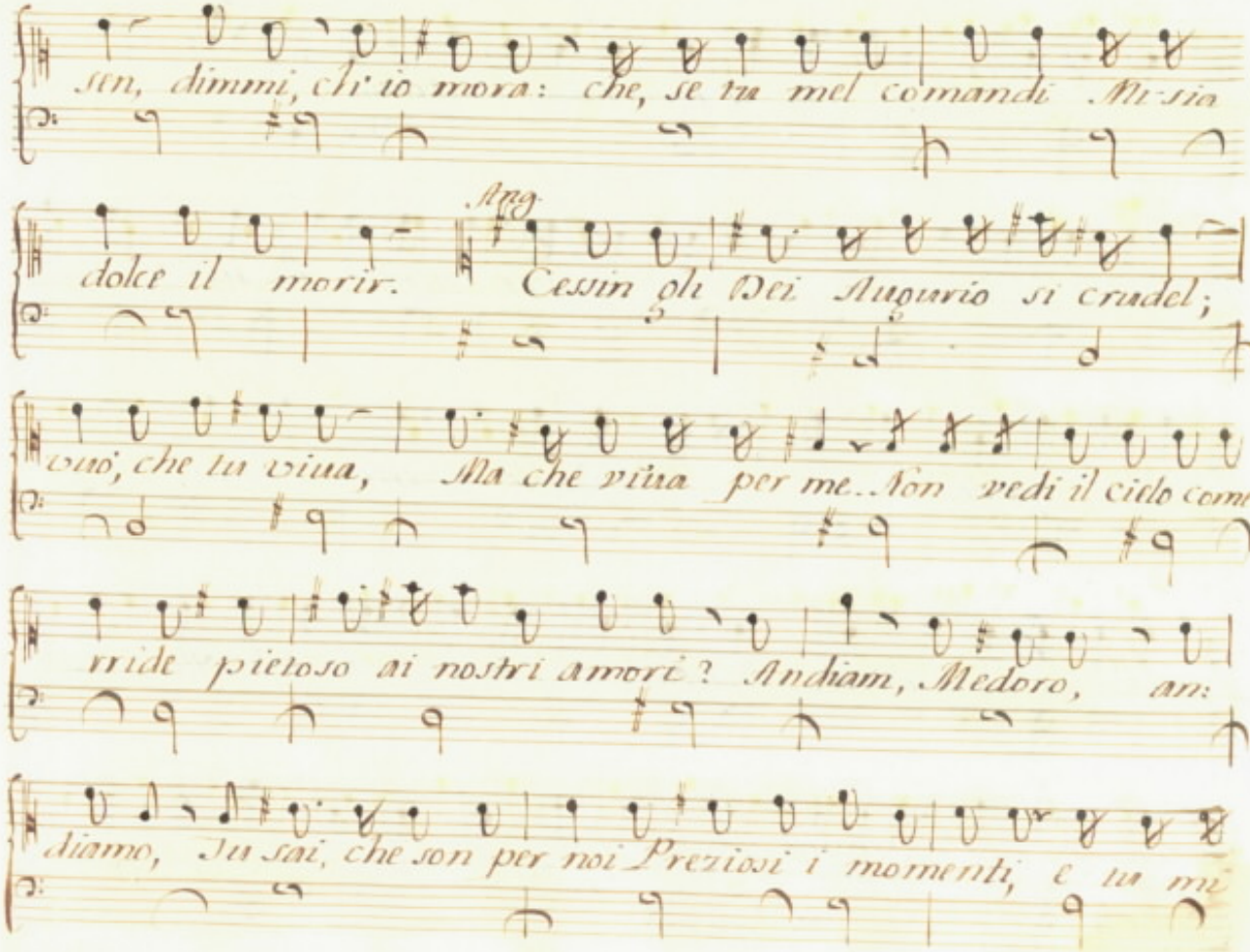
pace foreste, Non anno orror per me, se Teco io

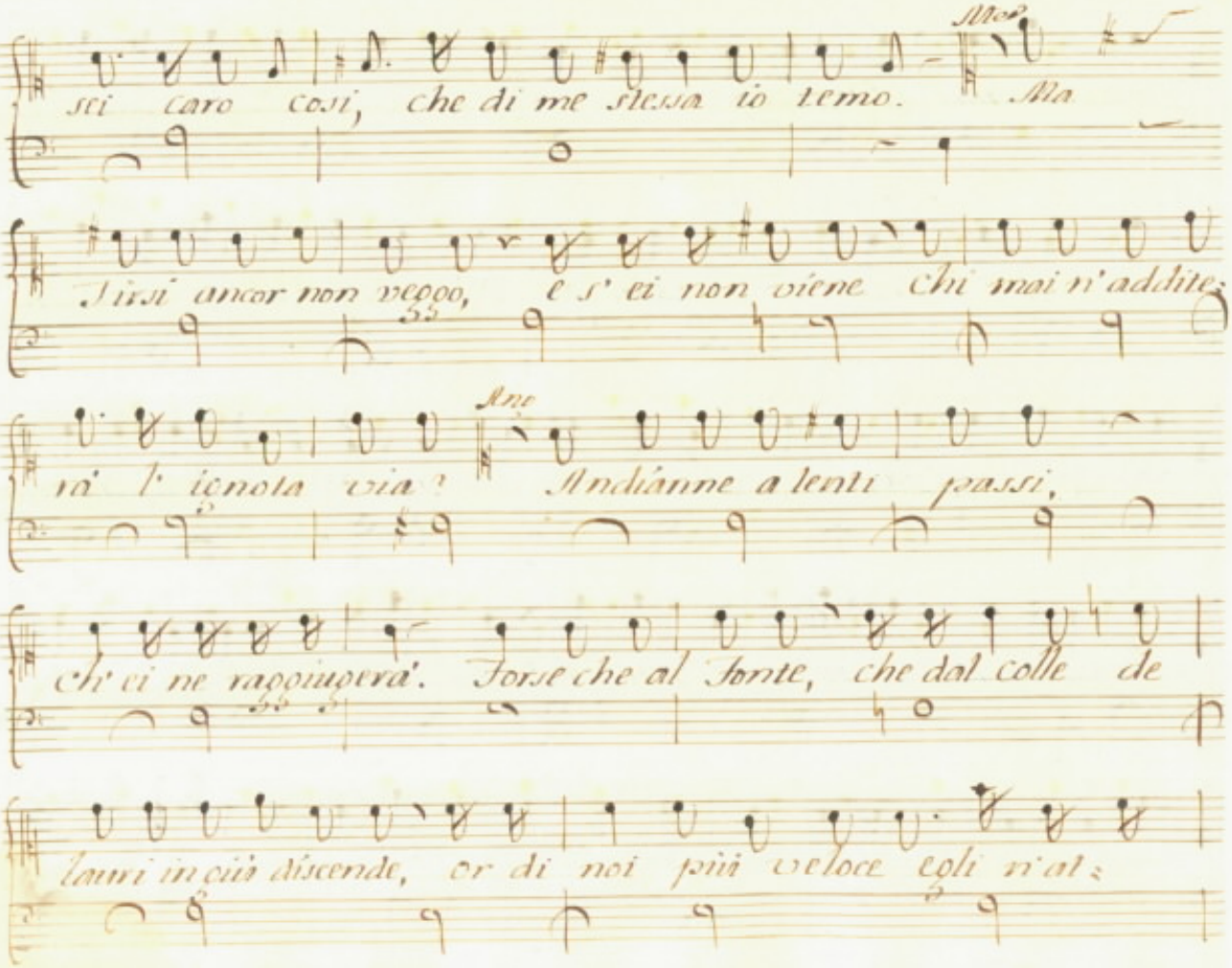
Ang

sono. Questa ruvida spoglia in cui risplende Più

Semplice, e più vago il tuo sembiante, E forse al molle


fianco ingrato peso. Ma soffrila, ben mio,
soffrila, e dona Quest' impaccio nojoso Alla
Med
tua Sicurrezza, al mio riposo. E troppo
lieve, o cara, Pruova dell'amor mio cio, che m' im
poni. Bimmi che al ferro ignudo offra intrepido il


sen, dimmi, ch' io mora: che, se tu mel comandi Mi sia
Arg.
dolce il morir. Cessin gli Dei Augurio si crudel;
vivi, che tu viva, Ma che viva per me. Non vedi il cielo come a
ride pietoso ai nostri amori? Andiam, Medoro, an
diamo, Tu sai, che son per noi Preziosi i momenti, e tu mi



sei caro così, che di me stessa io temo. Ma

Mod.

Tirsi ancor non veggo, e s' ei non viene chi mai n' addite-

rà l' ignota via? Andianne a lenti passi,

Ang.

ch' ei ne raggiugerà. Forse che al Fonte, che dal colle de

lauri in giù discende, or di noi più veloce egli n' at-

Mez

tende Dunque, addio care Selve, Selve per me be-

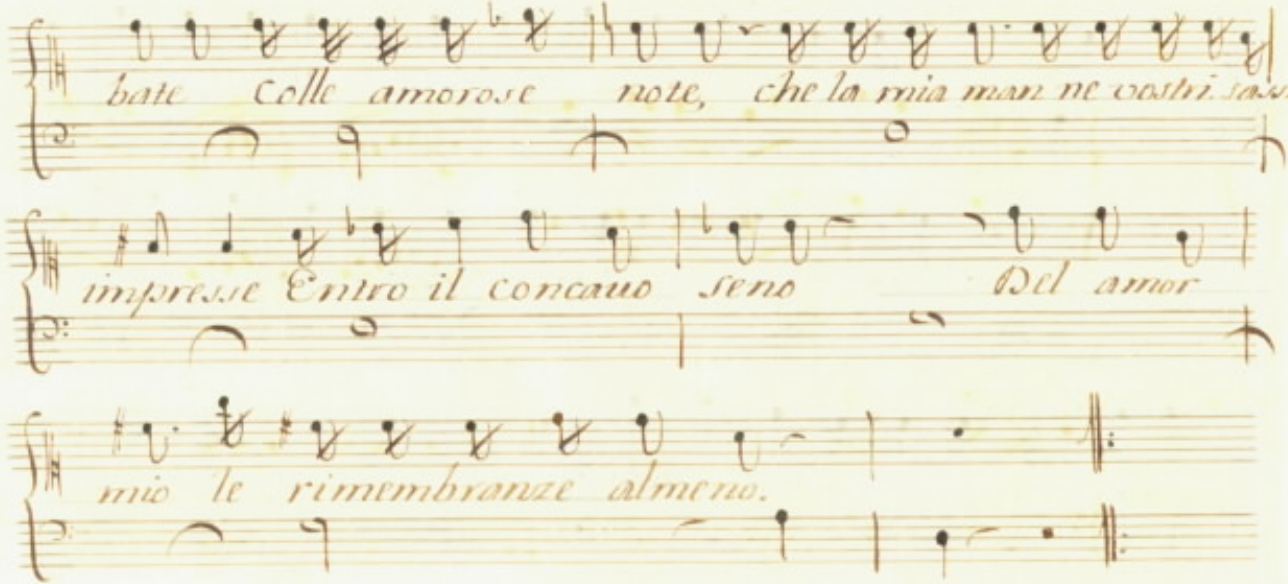
ate, or ch'io vi lascio Qual interno dolor provai il cor

Ang

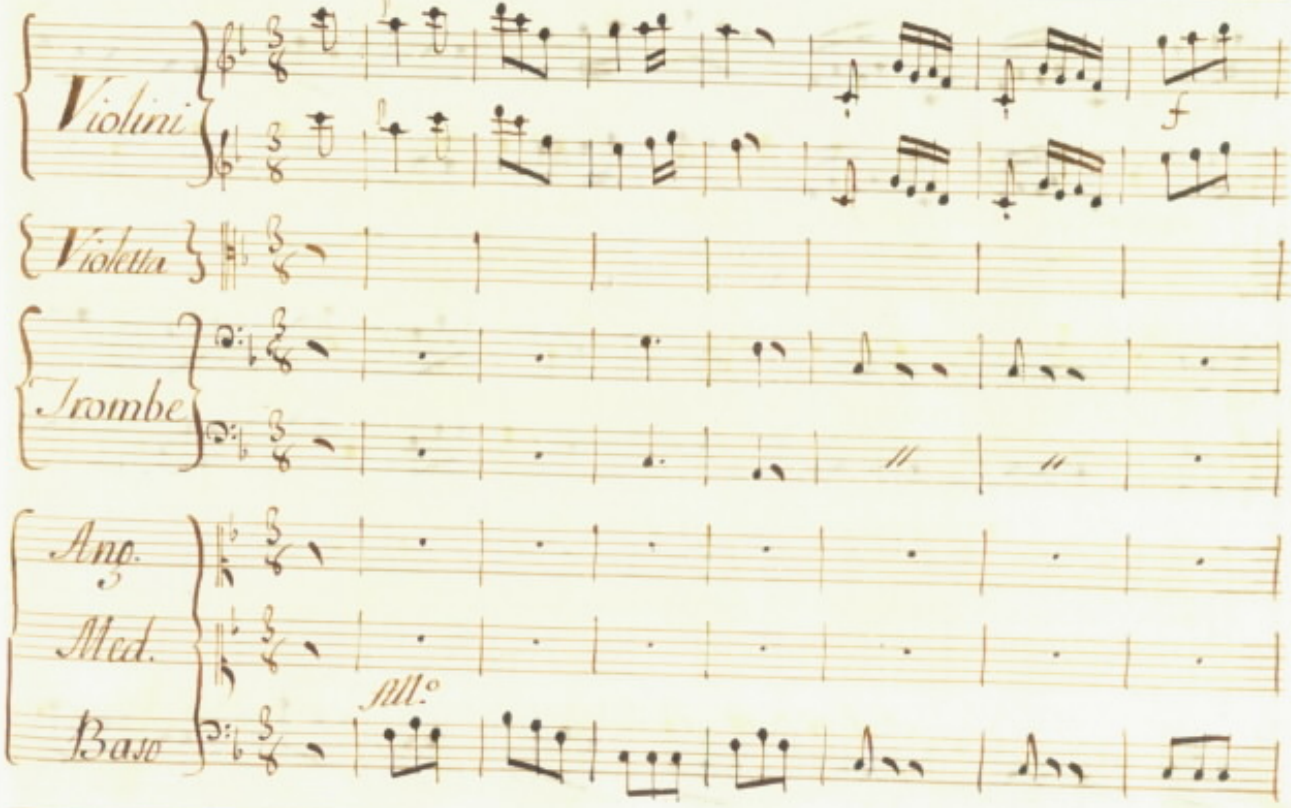
mio? Antri felici addio; No, ch'io non

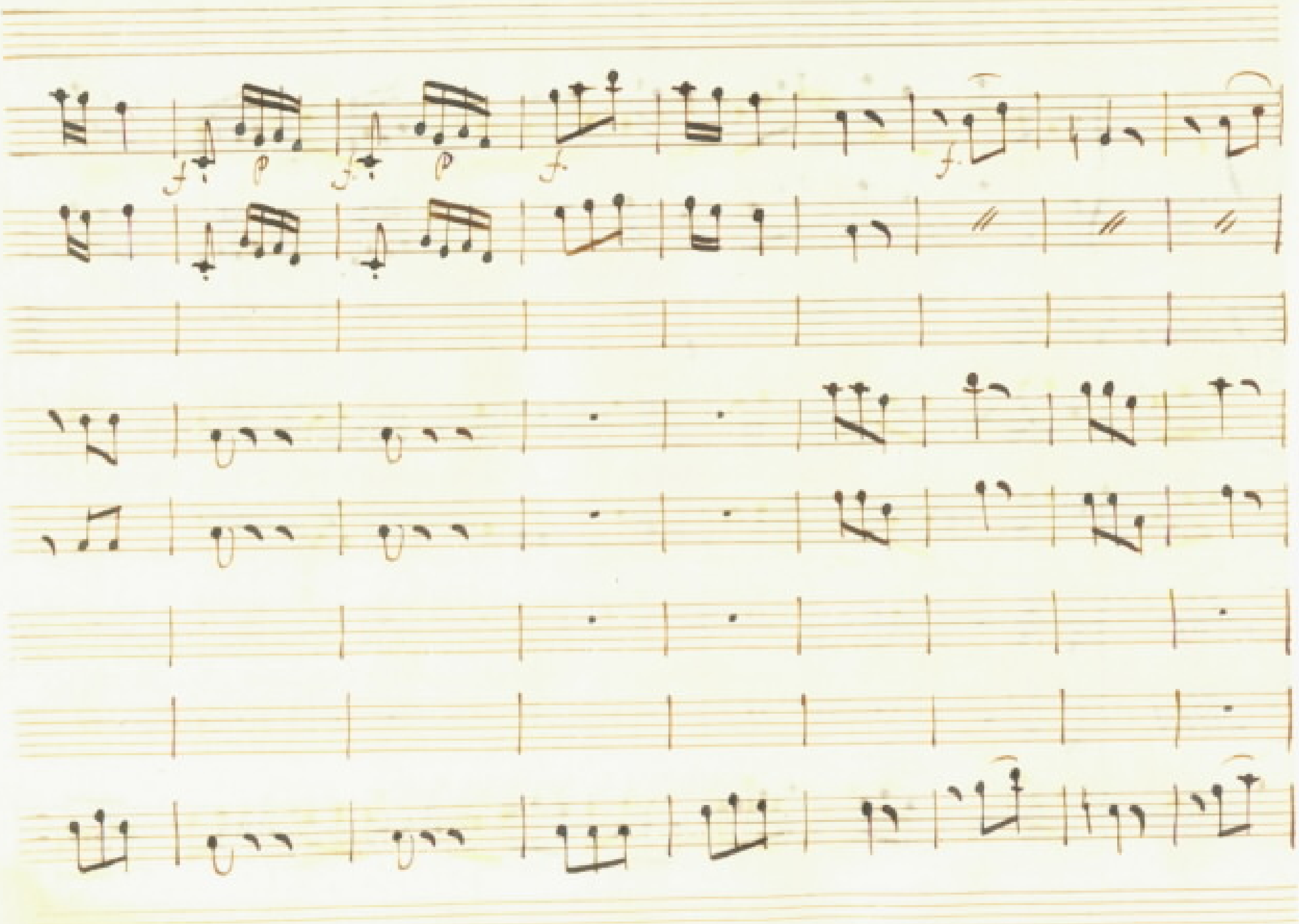
poso volgere in voi, partendo, asciutti i lumi in

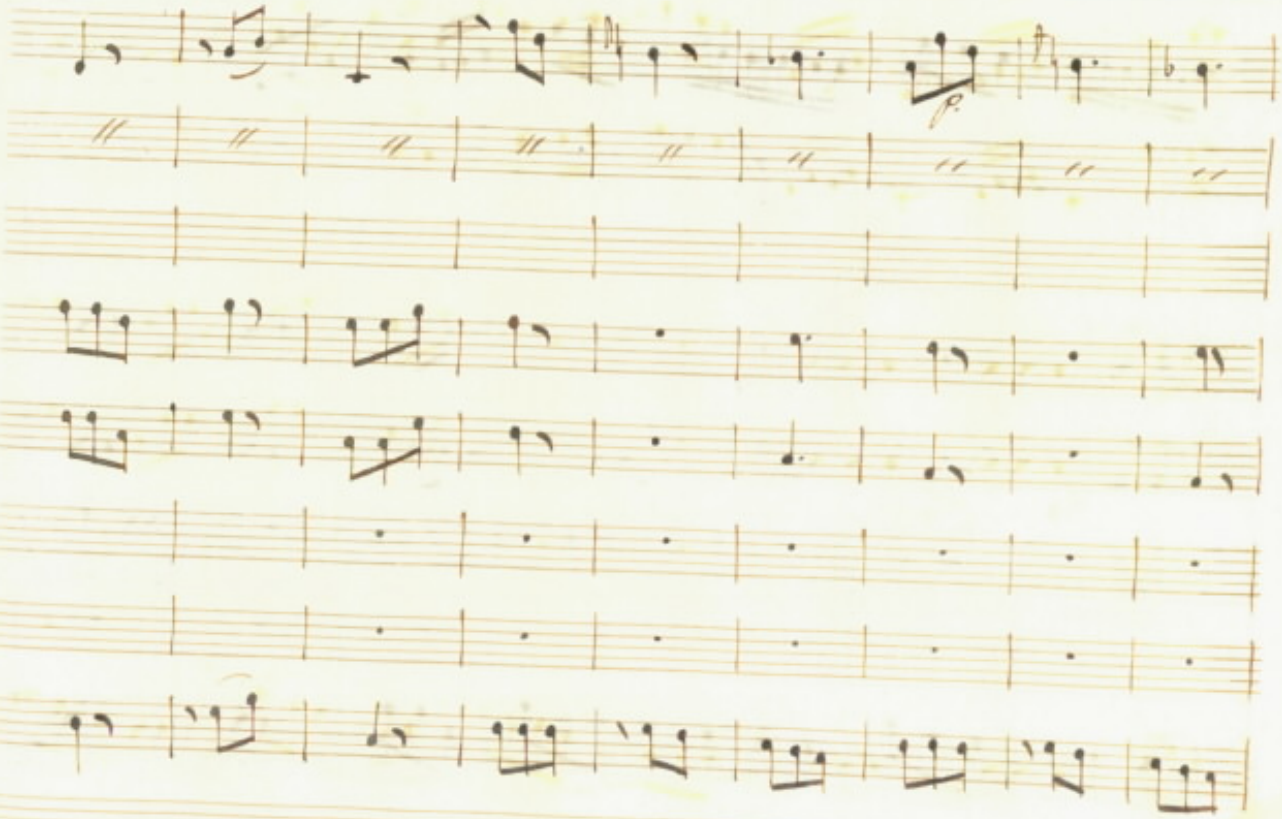
voi volsero i Numi Che nascesse il mio amore. Or voi ser


bate Colle amorose note, che la mia man ne vostri sassi
impresse Entro il concauo seno Del amor
mio le rimembranze almeno.

Siegue a Due.


Violini
f
Violetta
Trombe
Ang.
Med.
Basso
All.o

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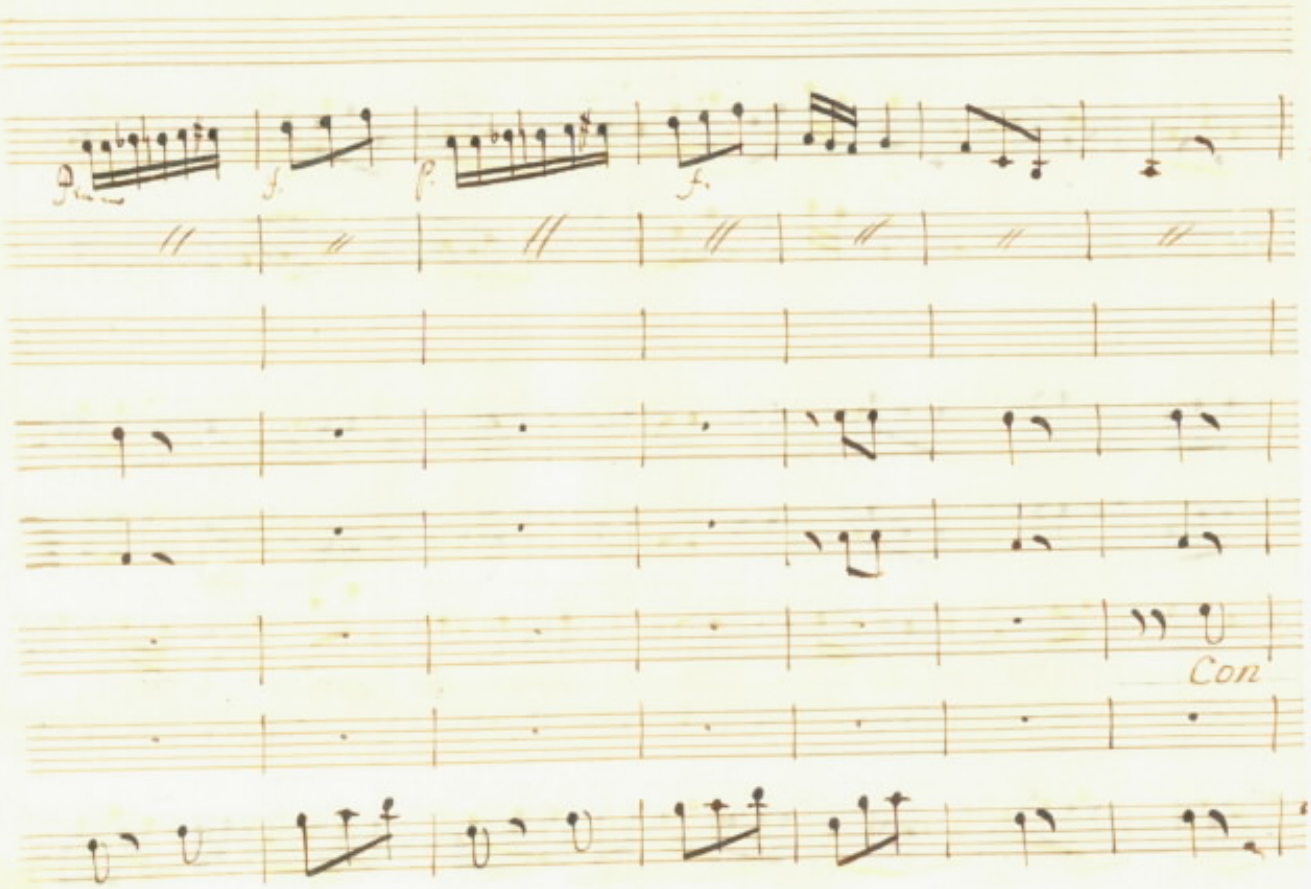
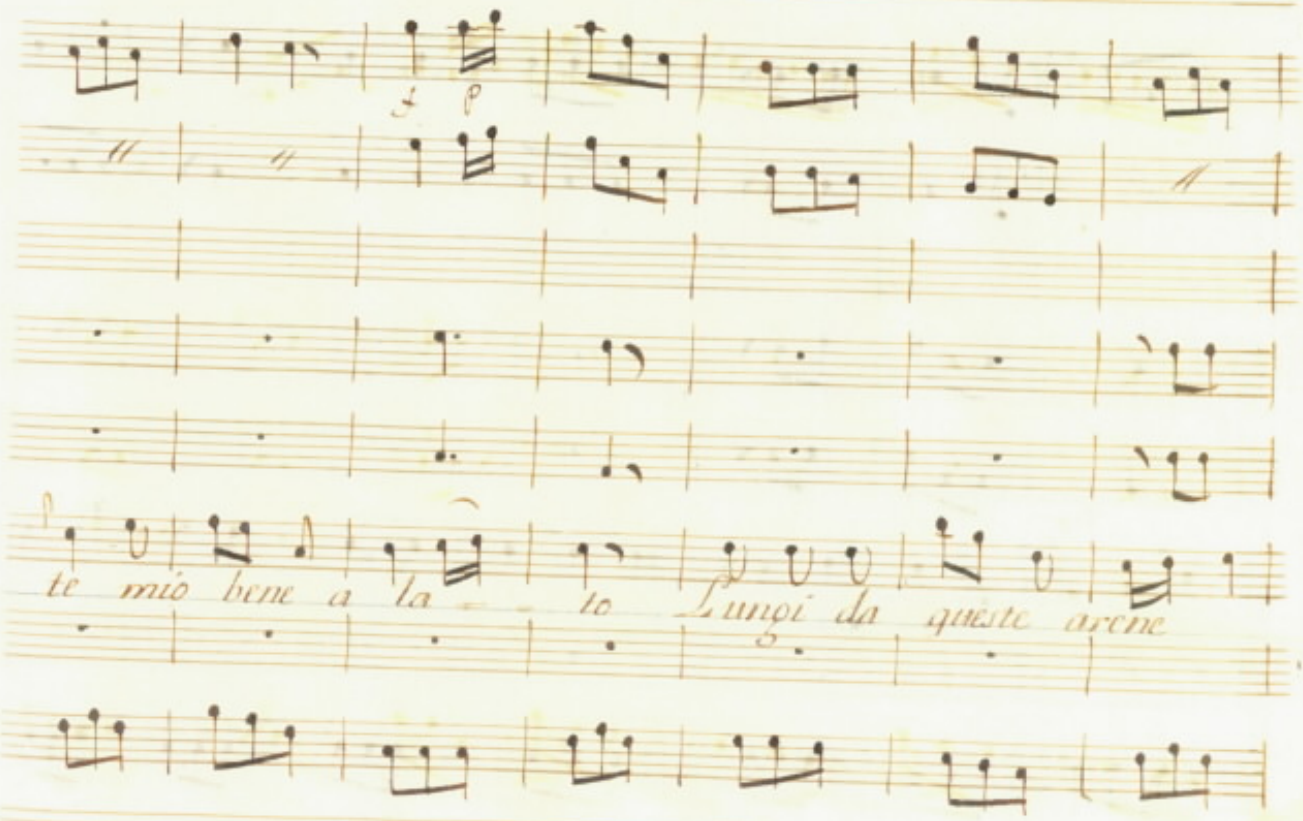
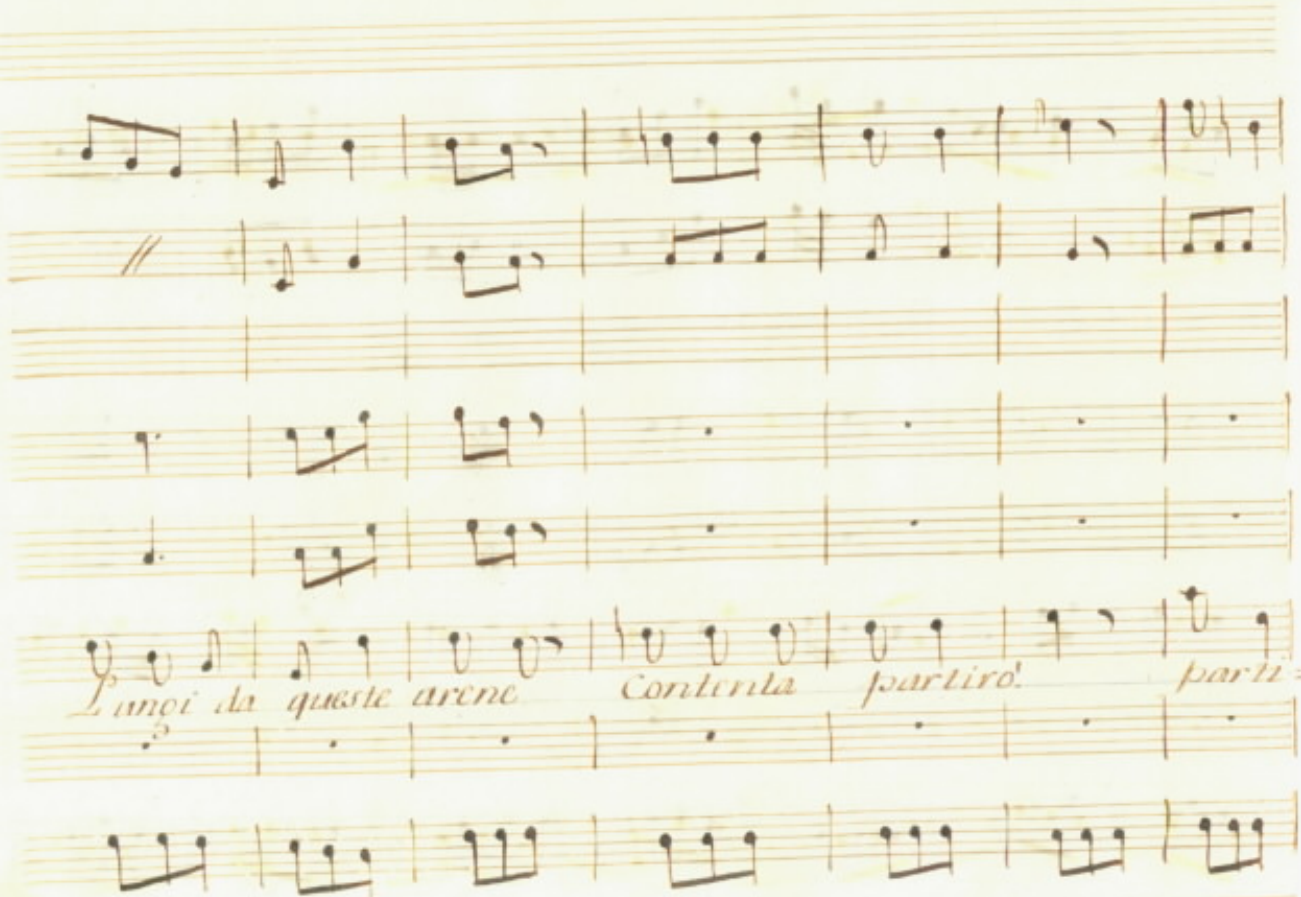
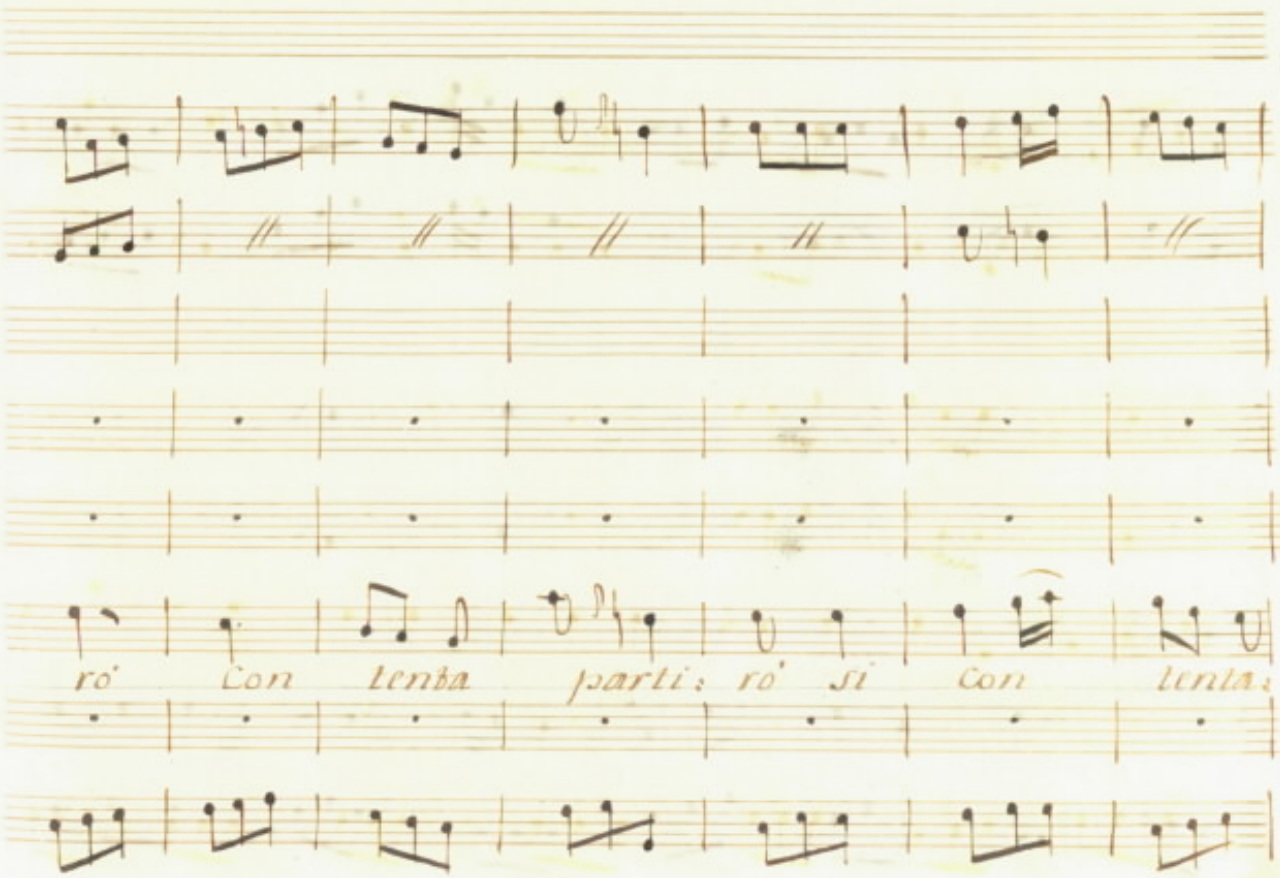
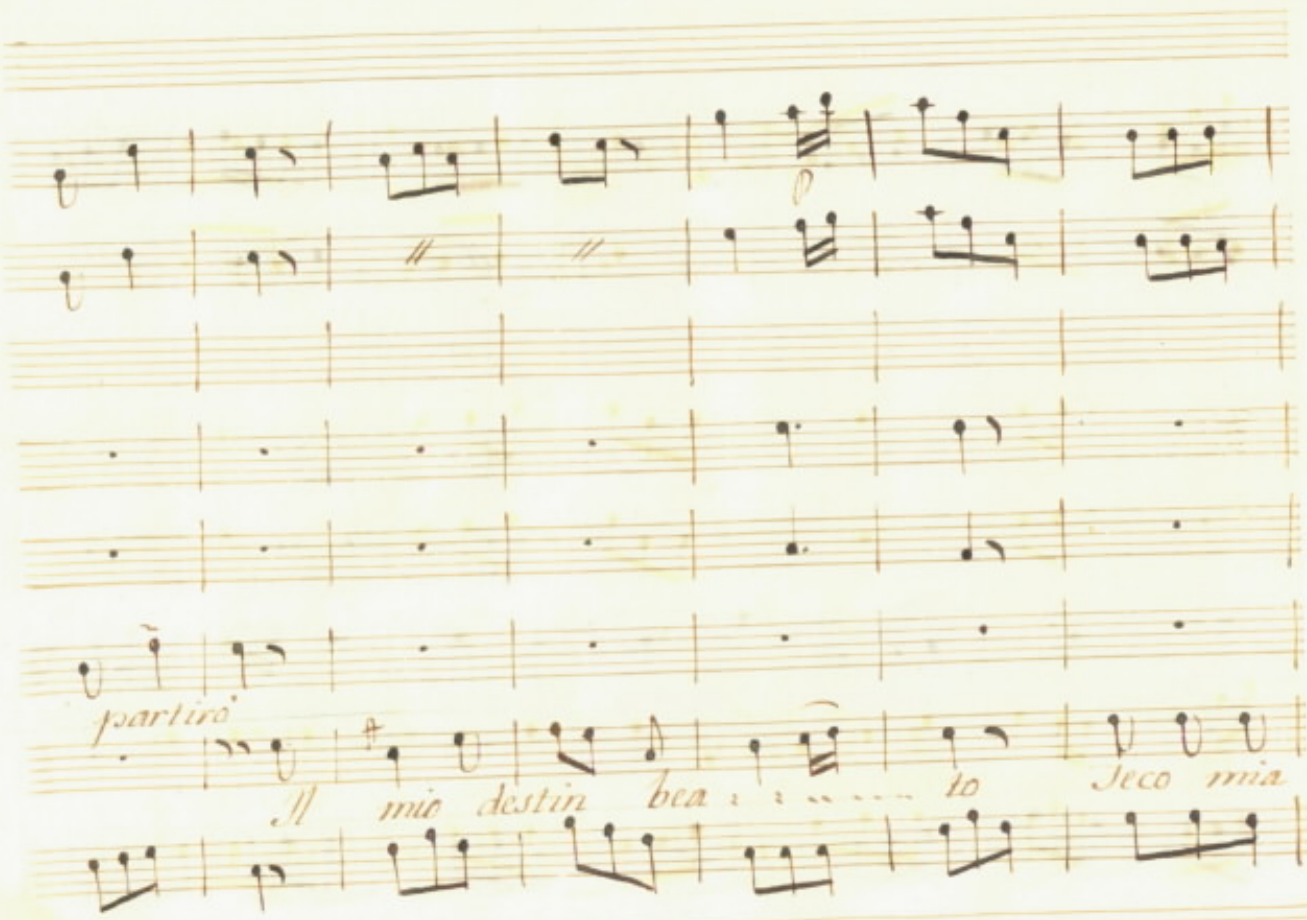
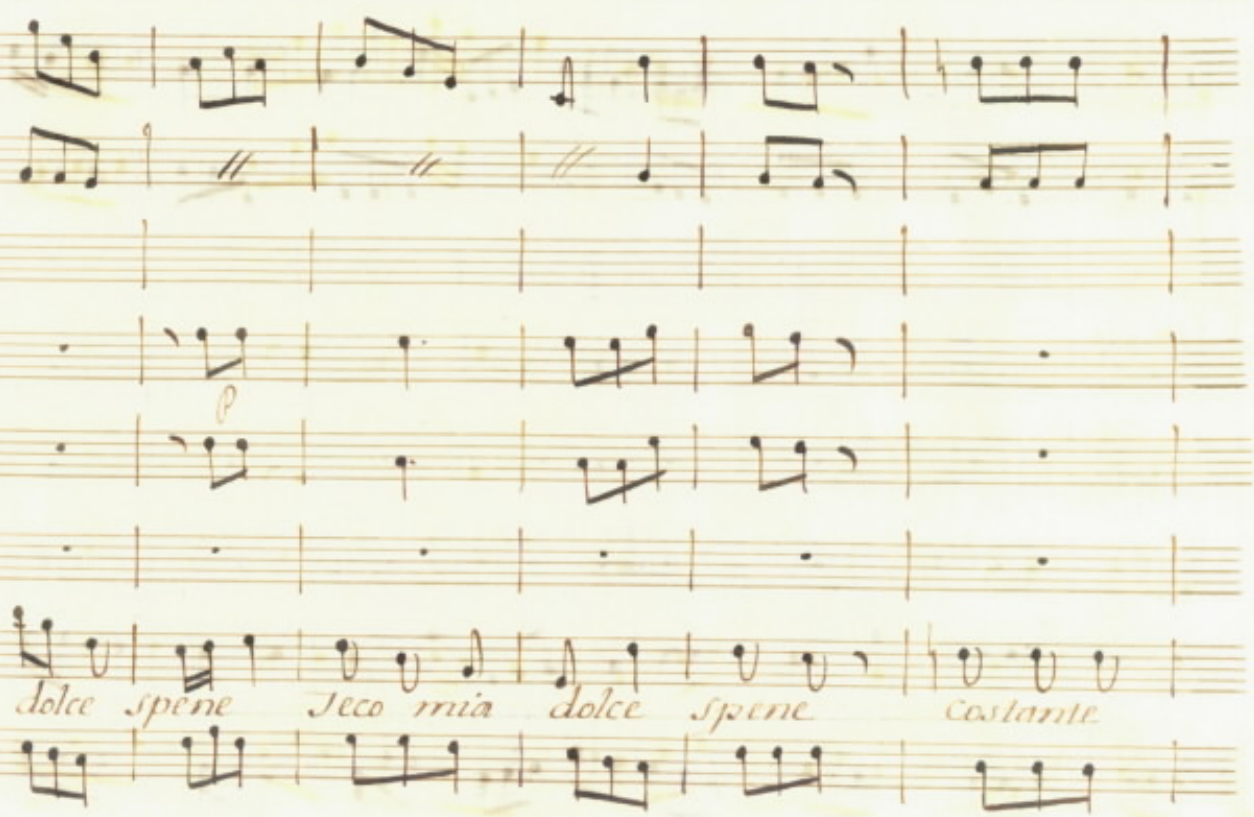

Con

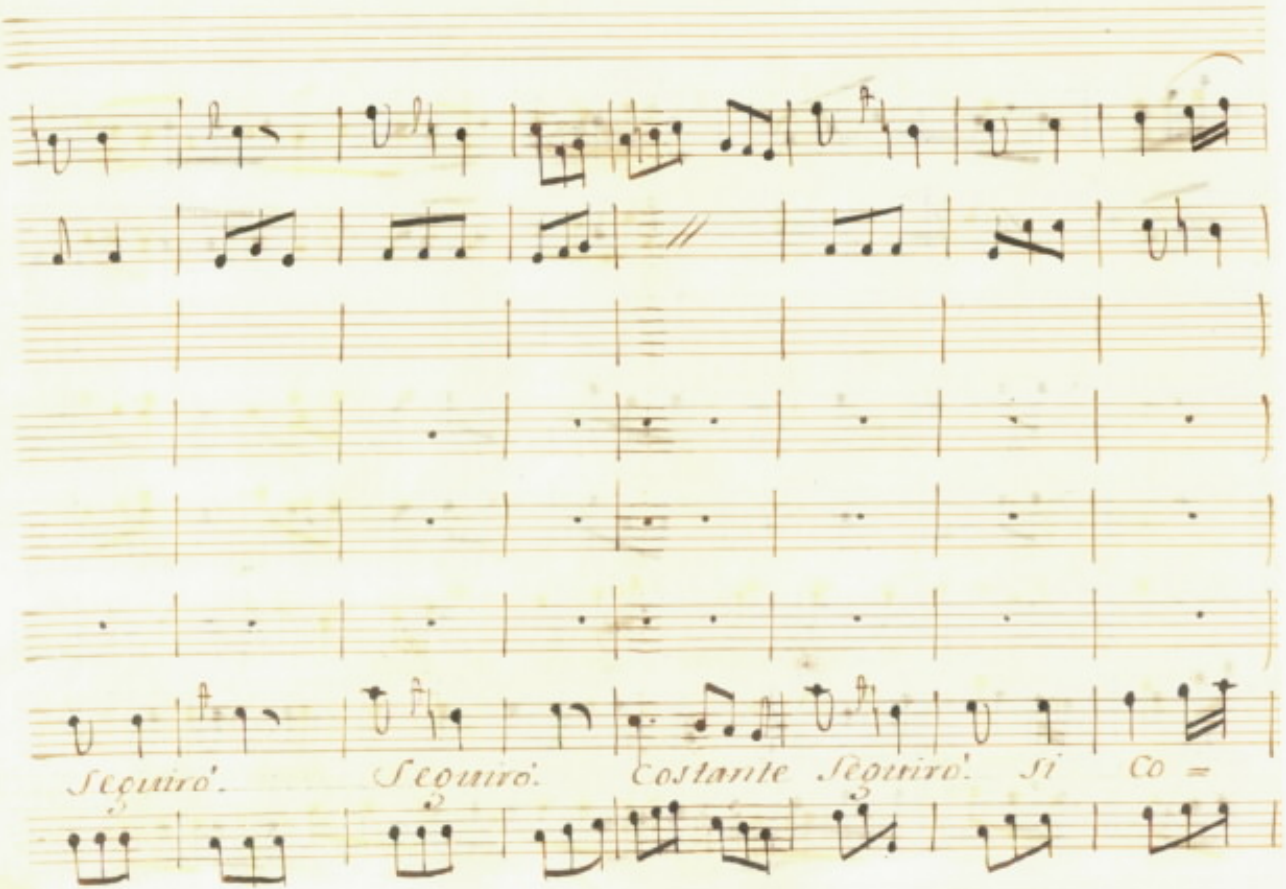

te mio bene a la to Lungi da queste arene

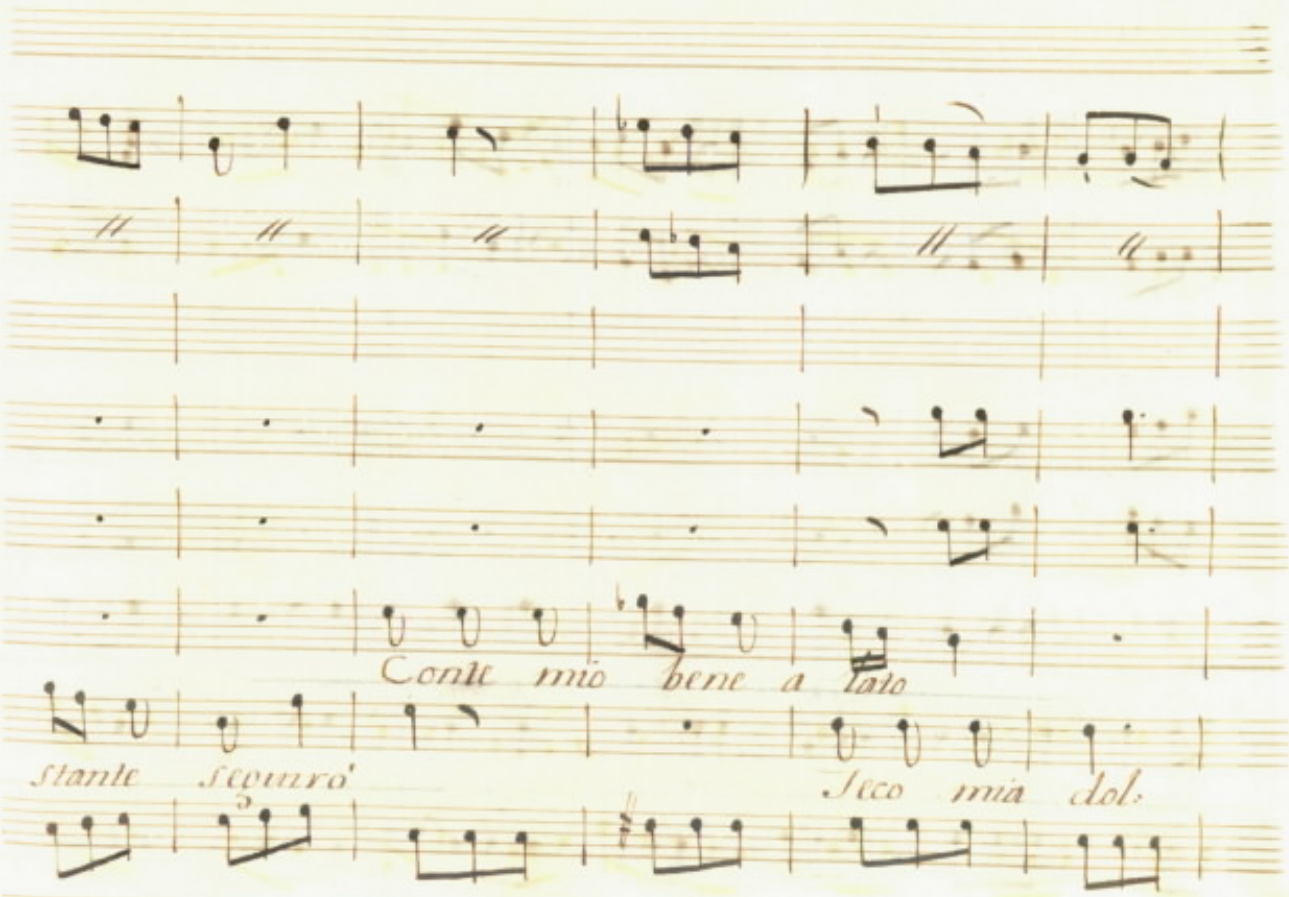

L'amor da queste arene Contenta partirò. parti=

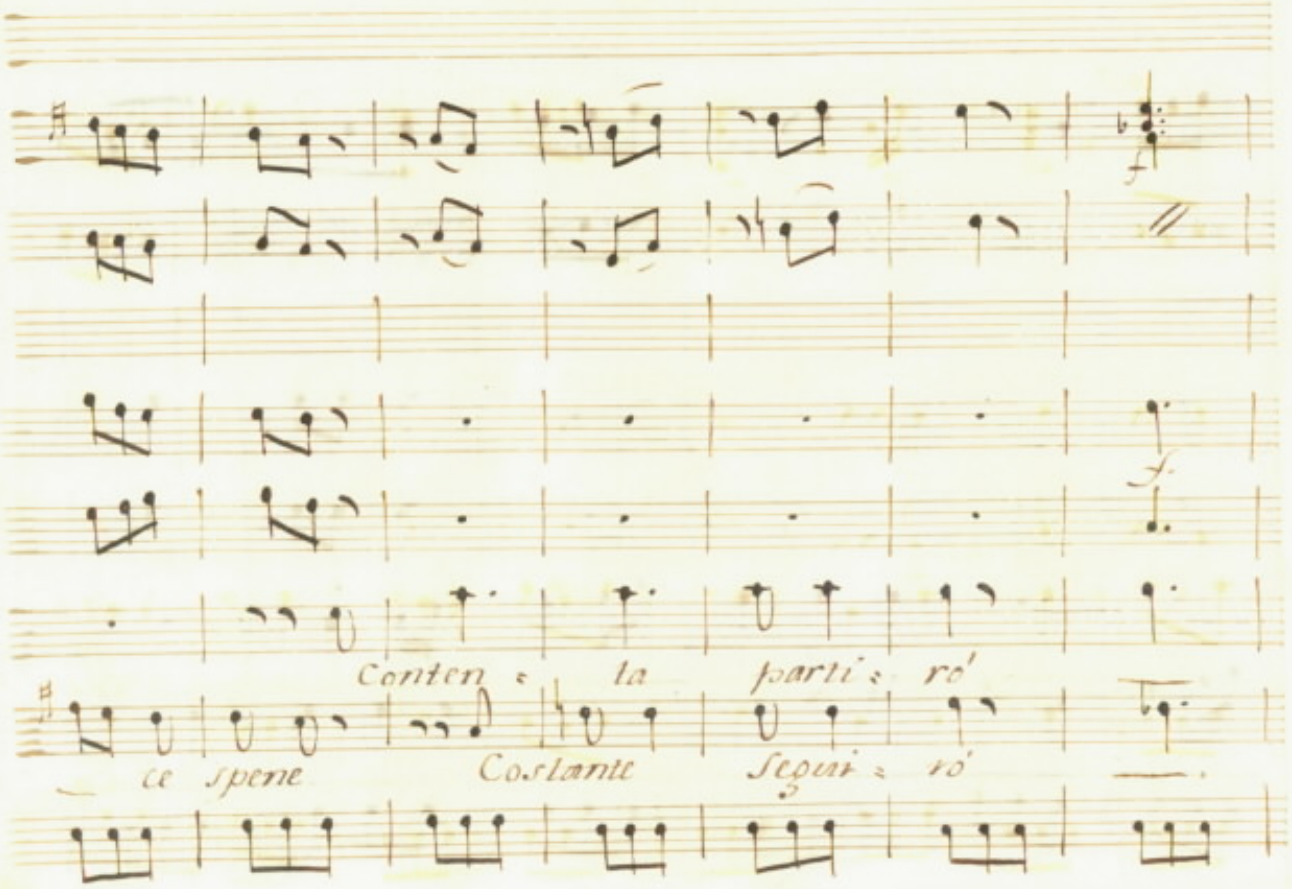

rò Con lenta parti: rò si Con lenta:

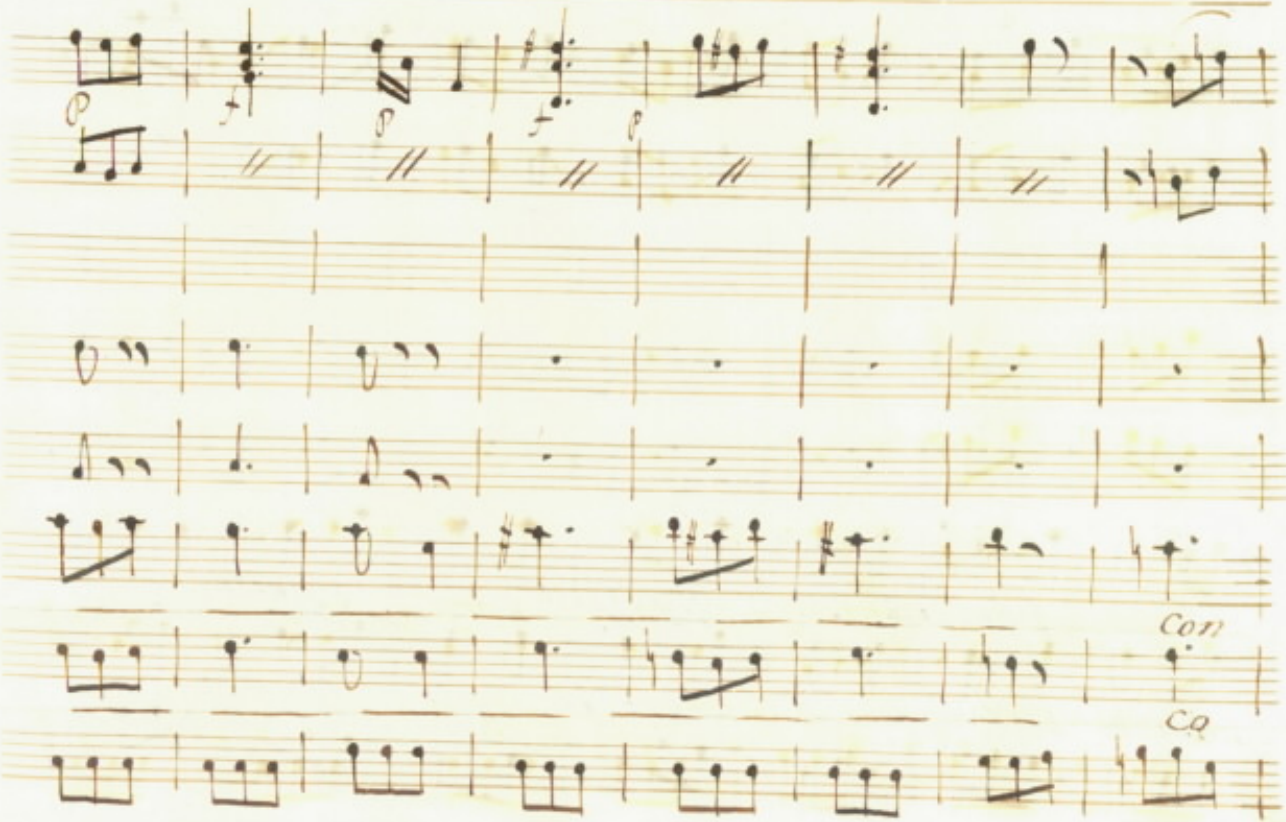

partirò
Il mio destin bea to Seco mia

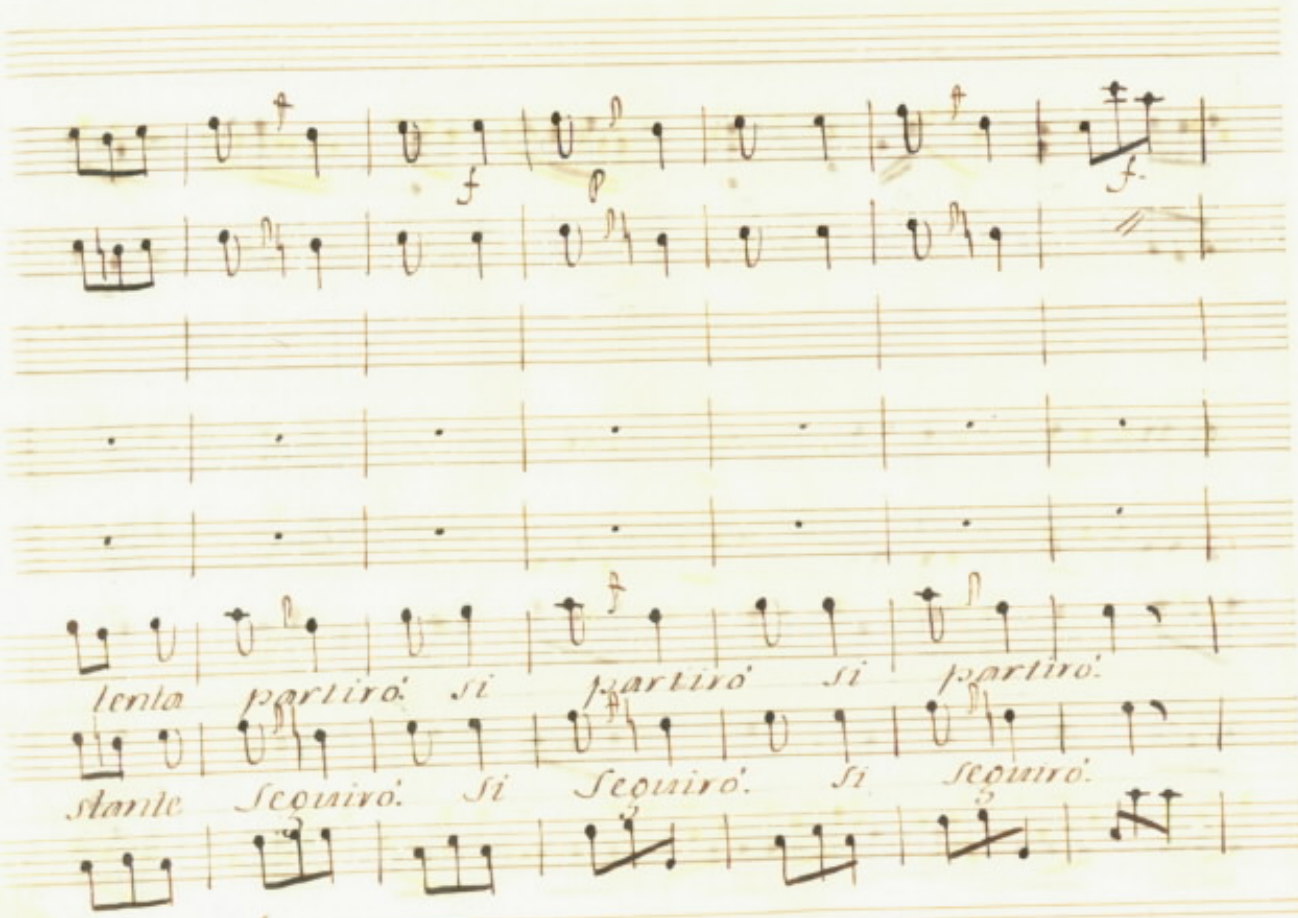

p
dolce spene Jeco mia dolce spene costante

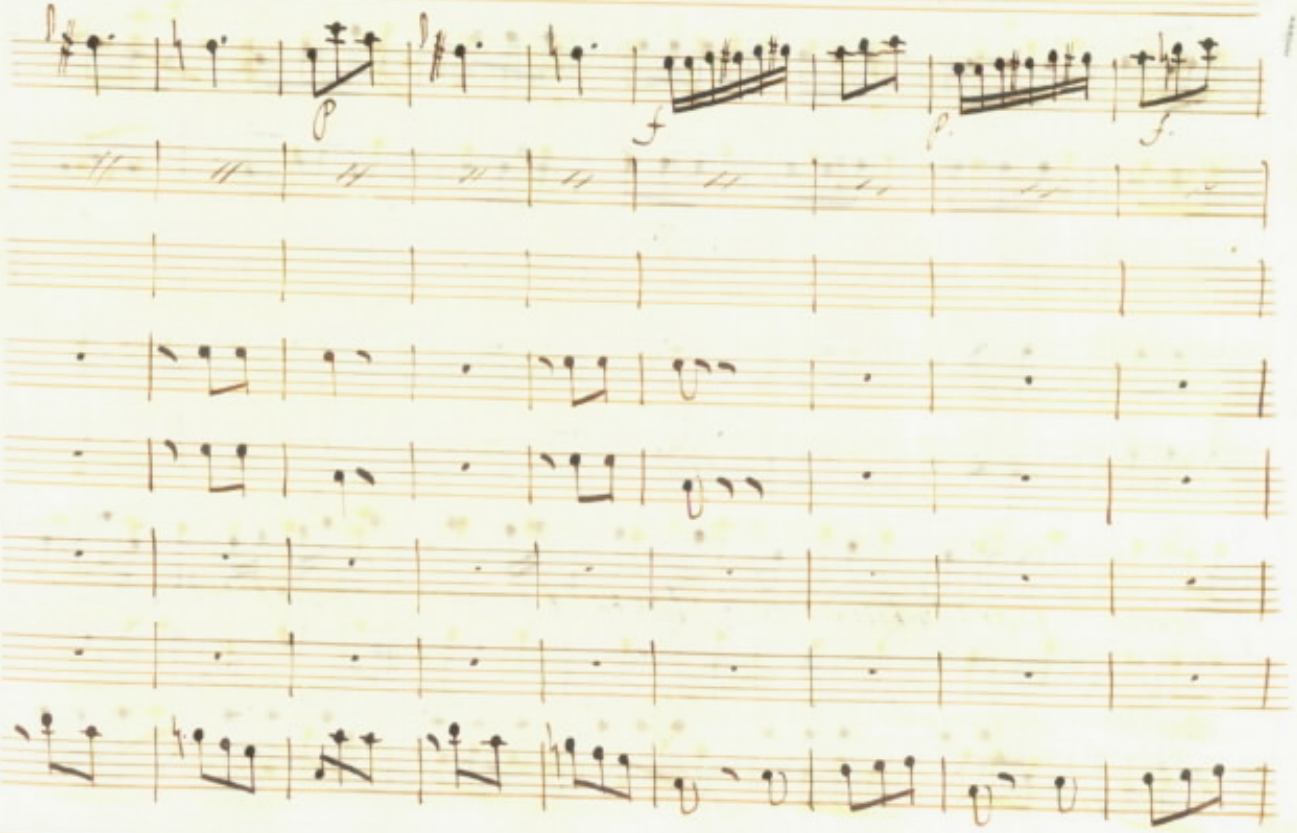

Seguiro'. Seguiro'. Costante Seguiro'. Si Co =


Conte mio bene a lato
stante seguirò
Seco mia dol:


f
f.
Conten = ta parti = rò
ce spene Costante Segui = rò


Con
Co


lenta partiró si partiró si partiró.
stante seguiró. si seguiró. si seguiró.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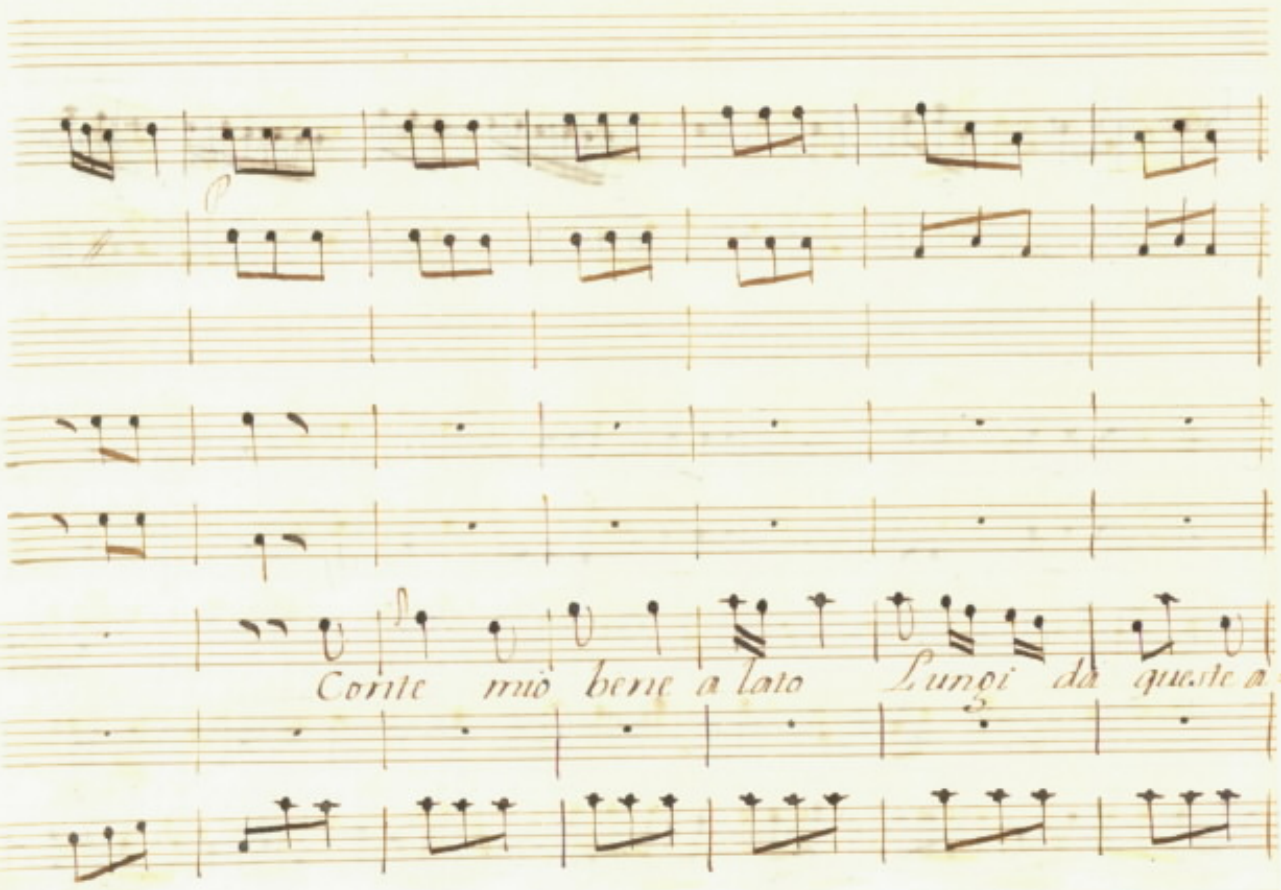
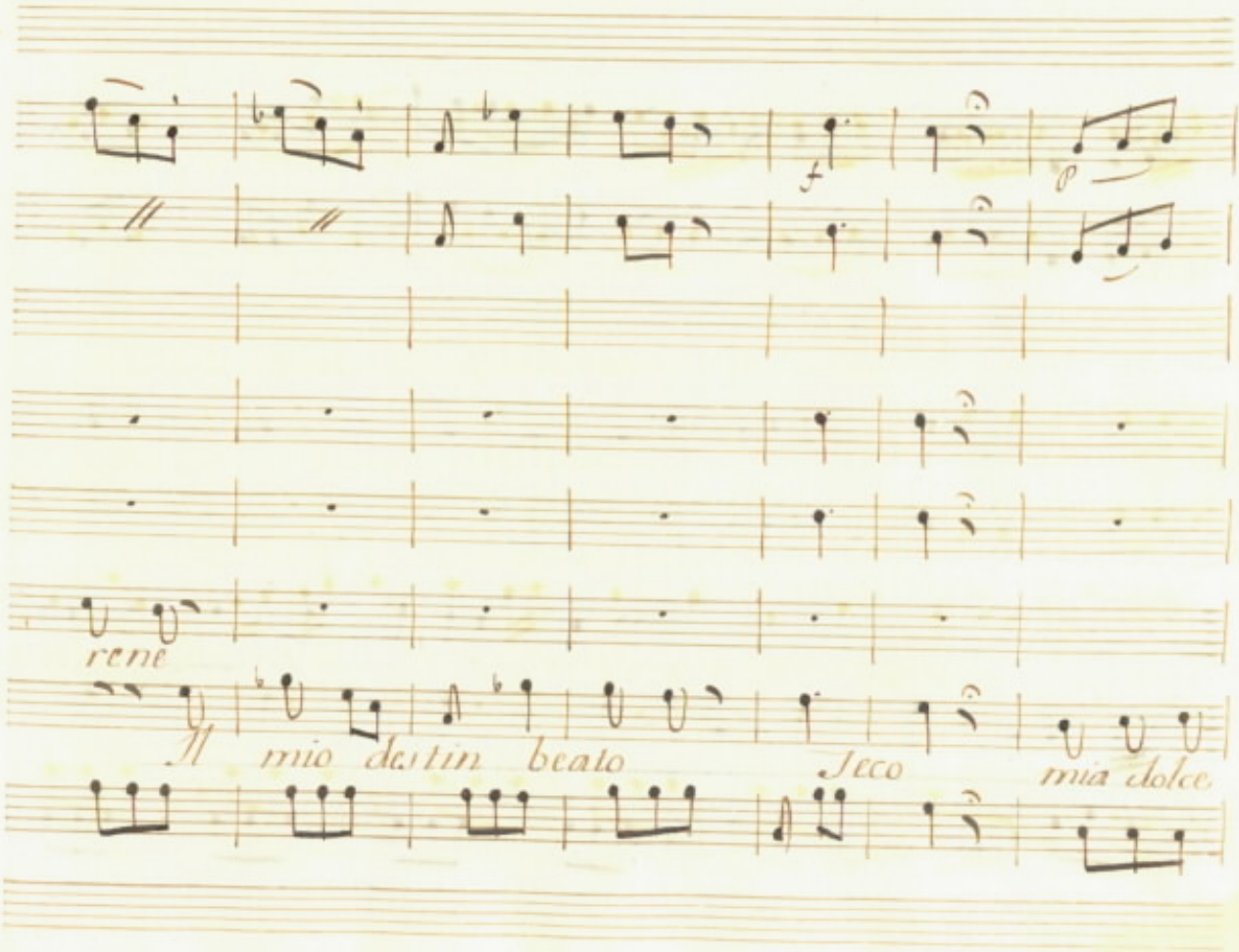
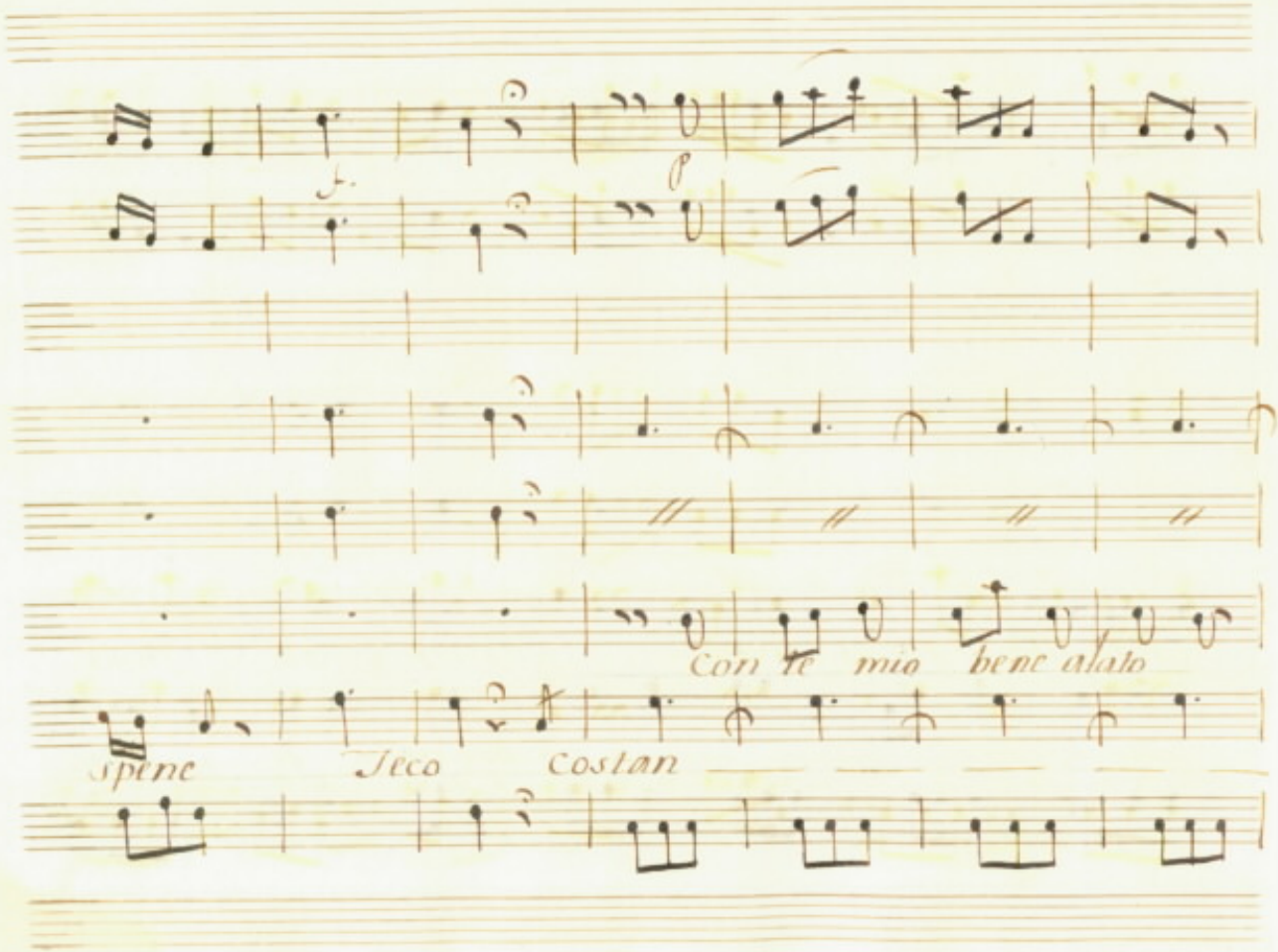
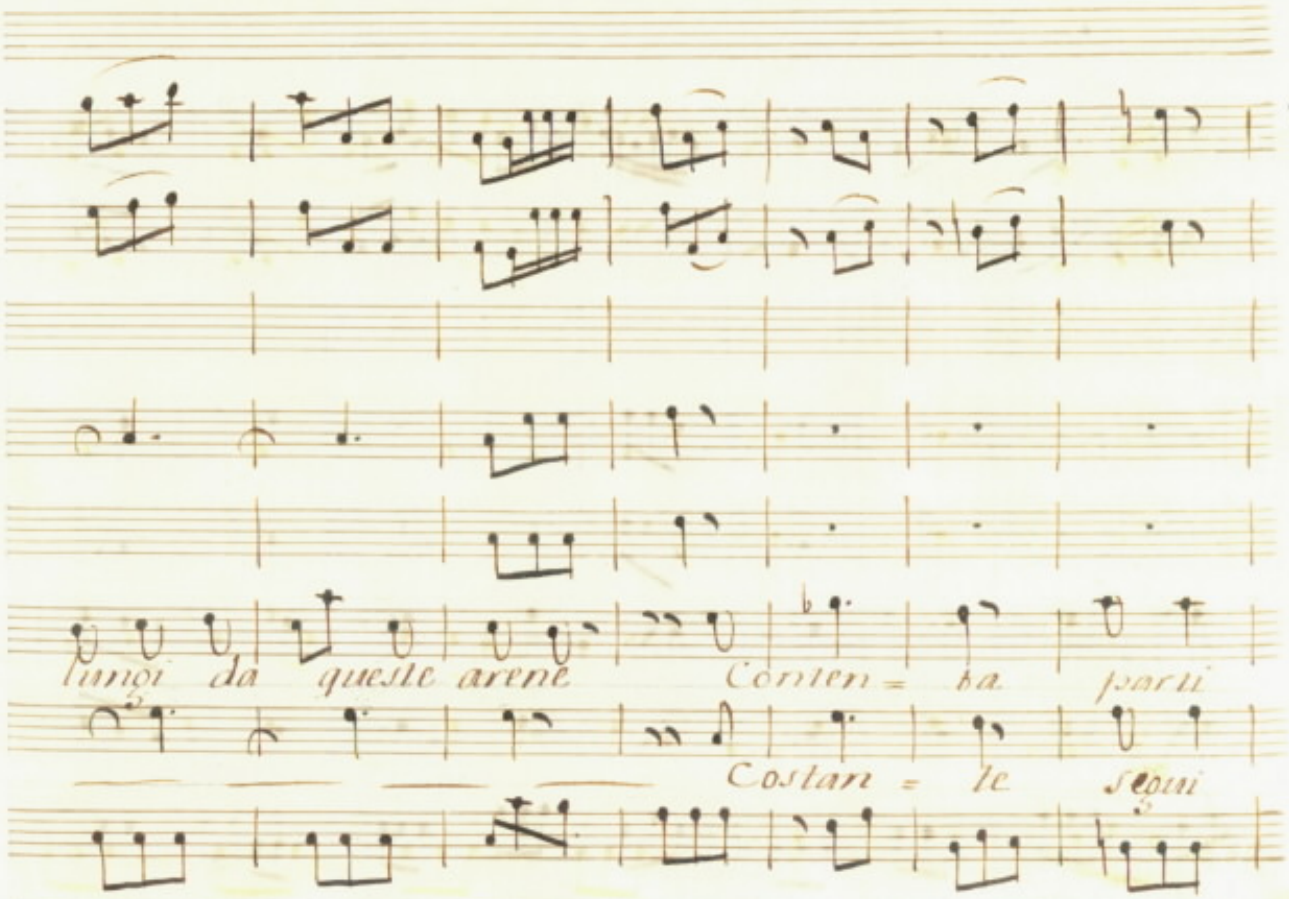
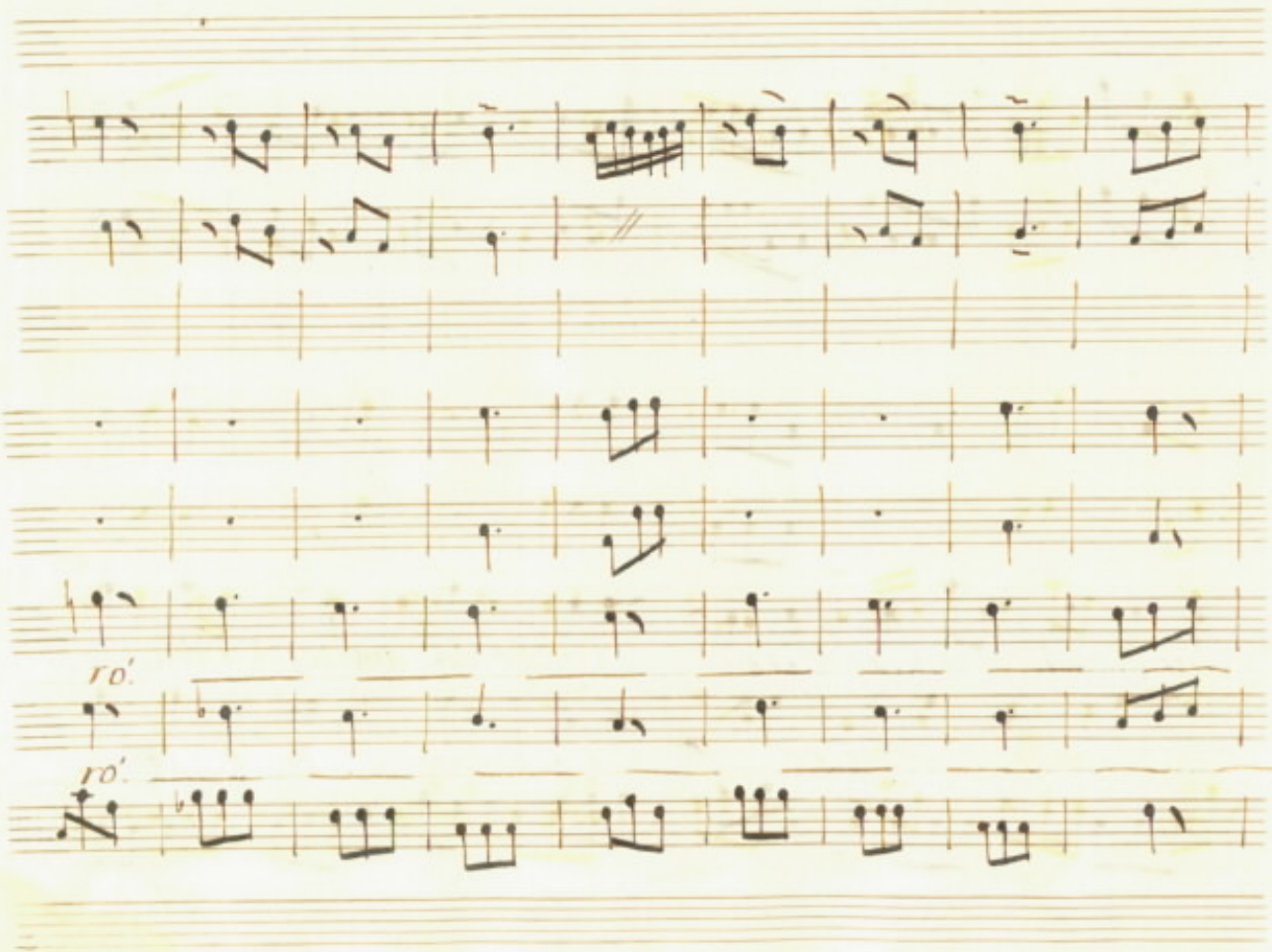
f
p.
f.

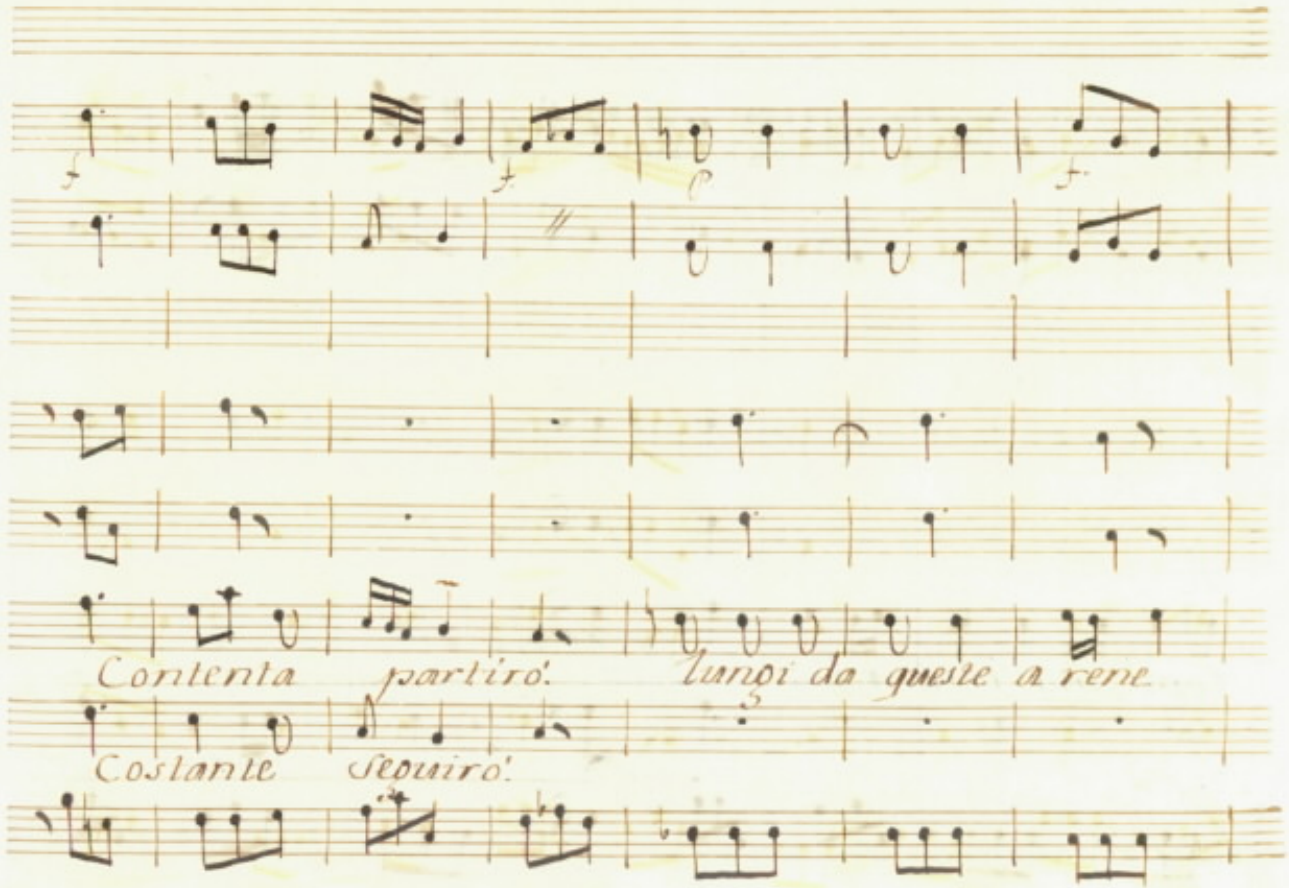

Corite miò bene a lato Lungi da queste a=

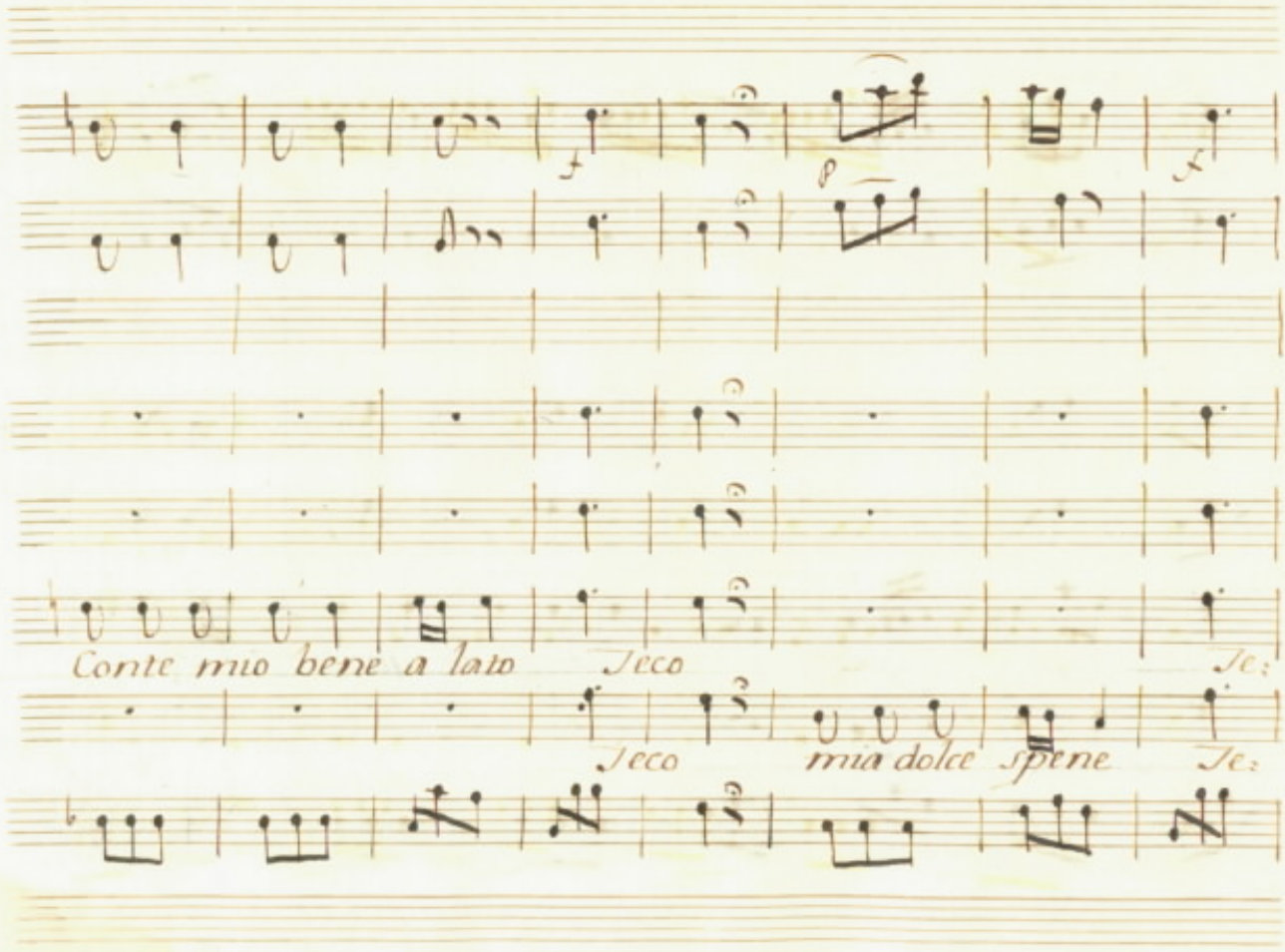

f
p
rene
Il mio destin beato
Seco
mia dolce

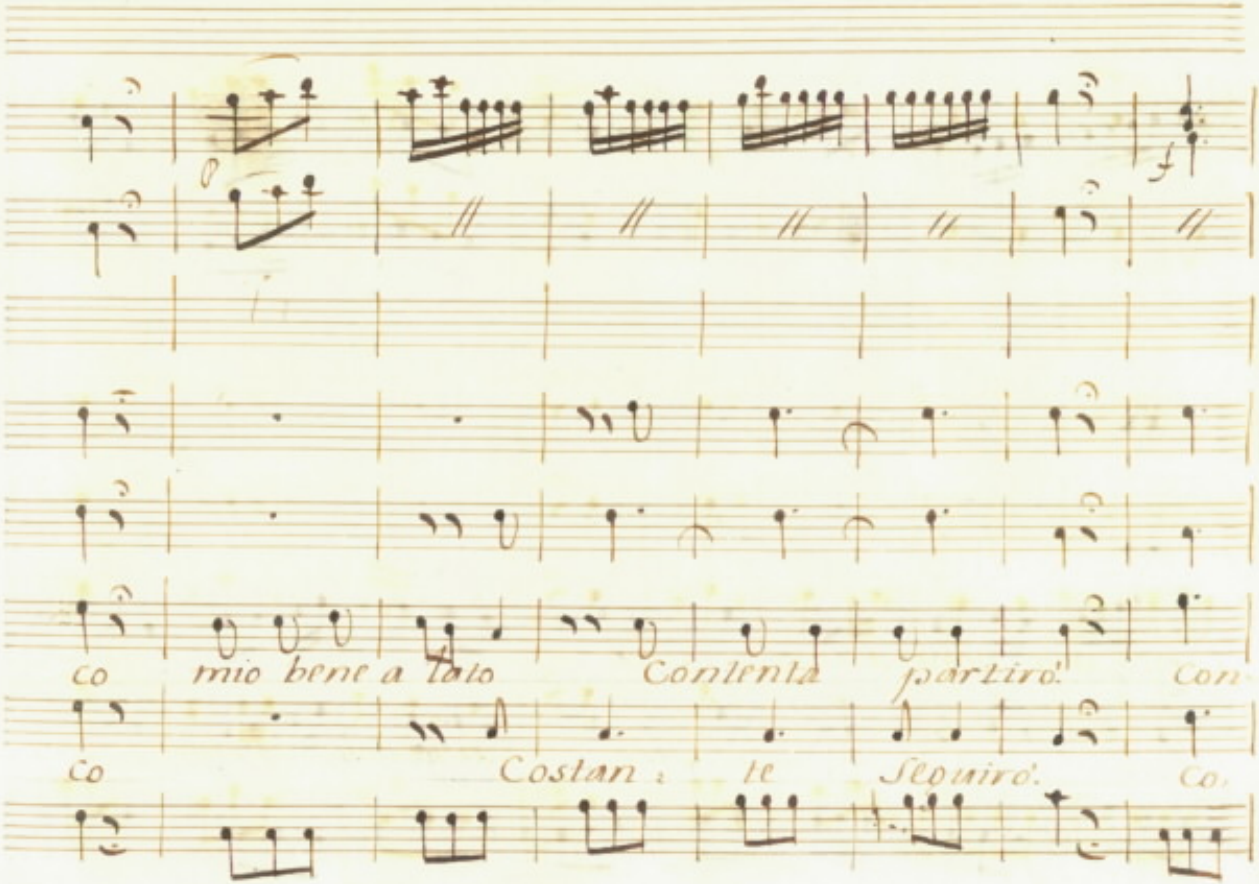

p
Con te mio bene alato
Spine
Seco
Costan

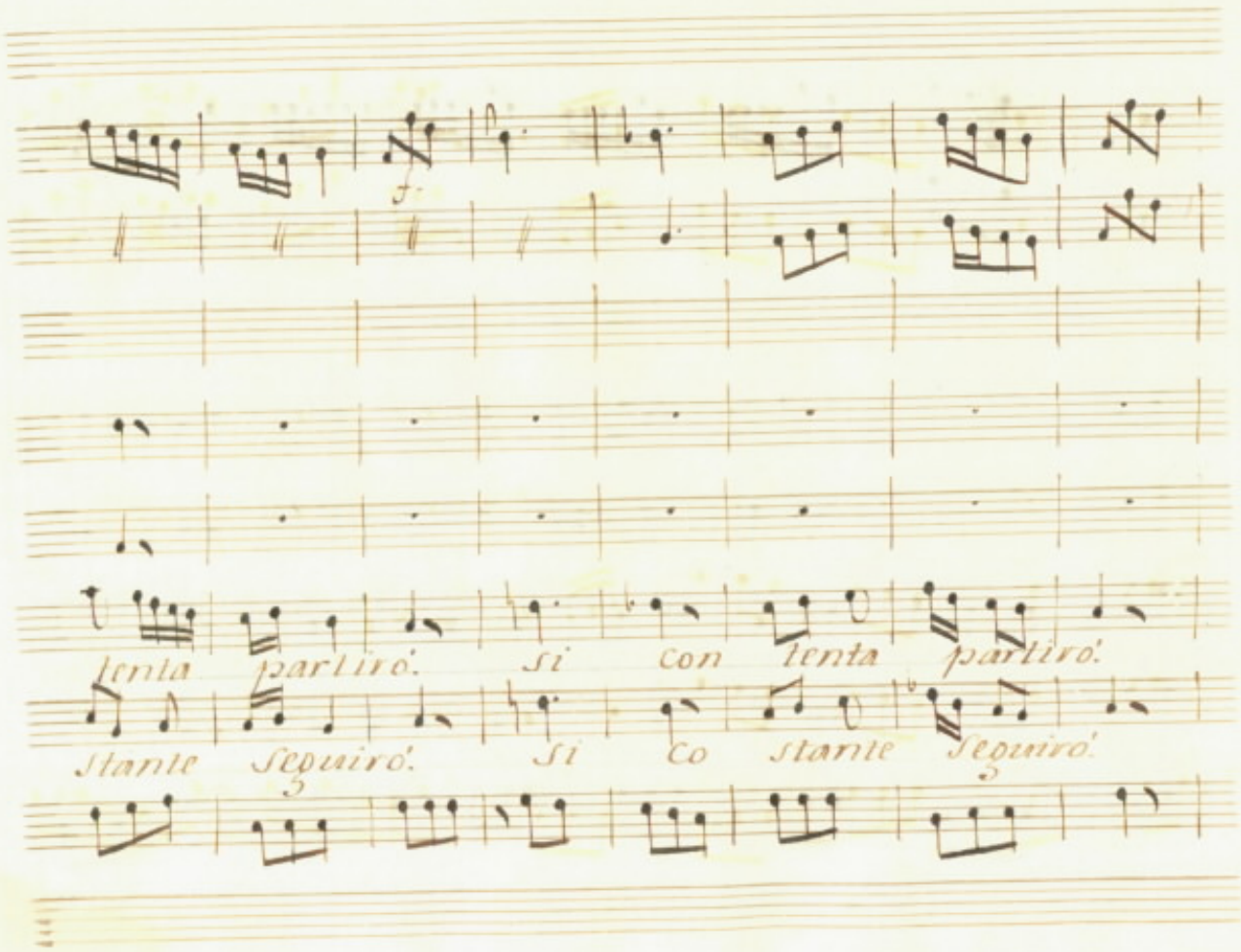

lungi da queste arene
Costan = te
Costan = te

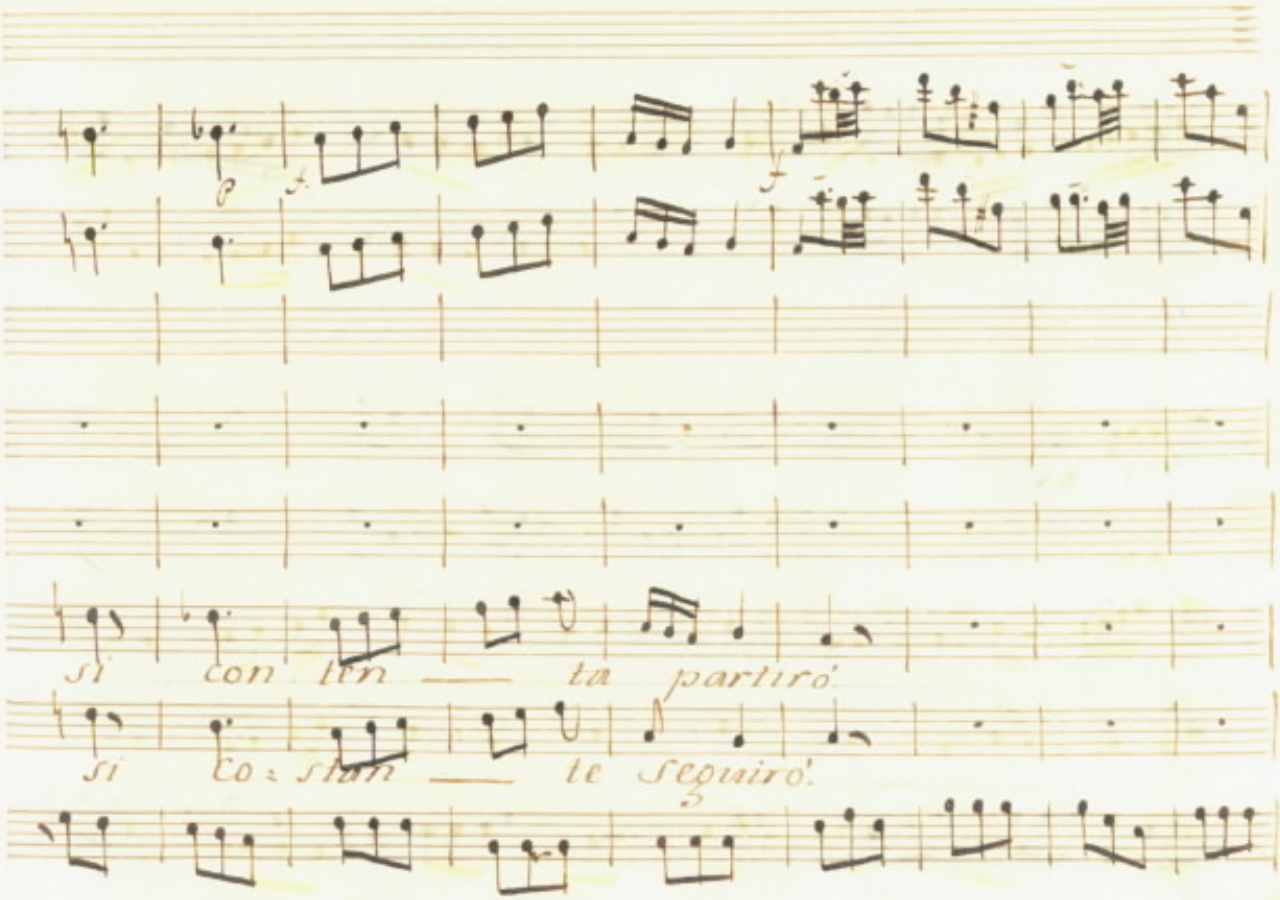

ro.
ro.

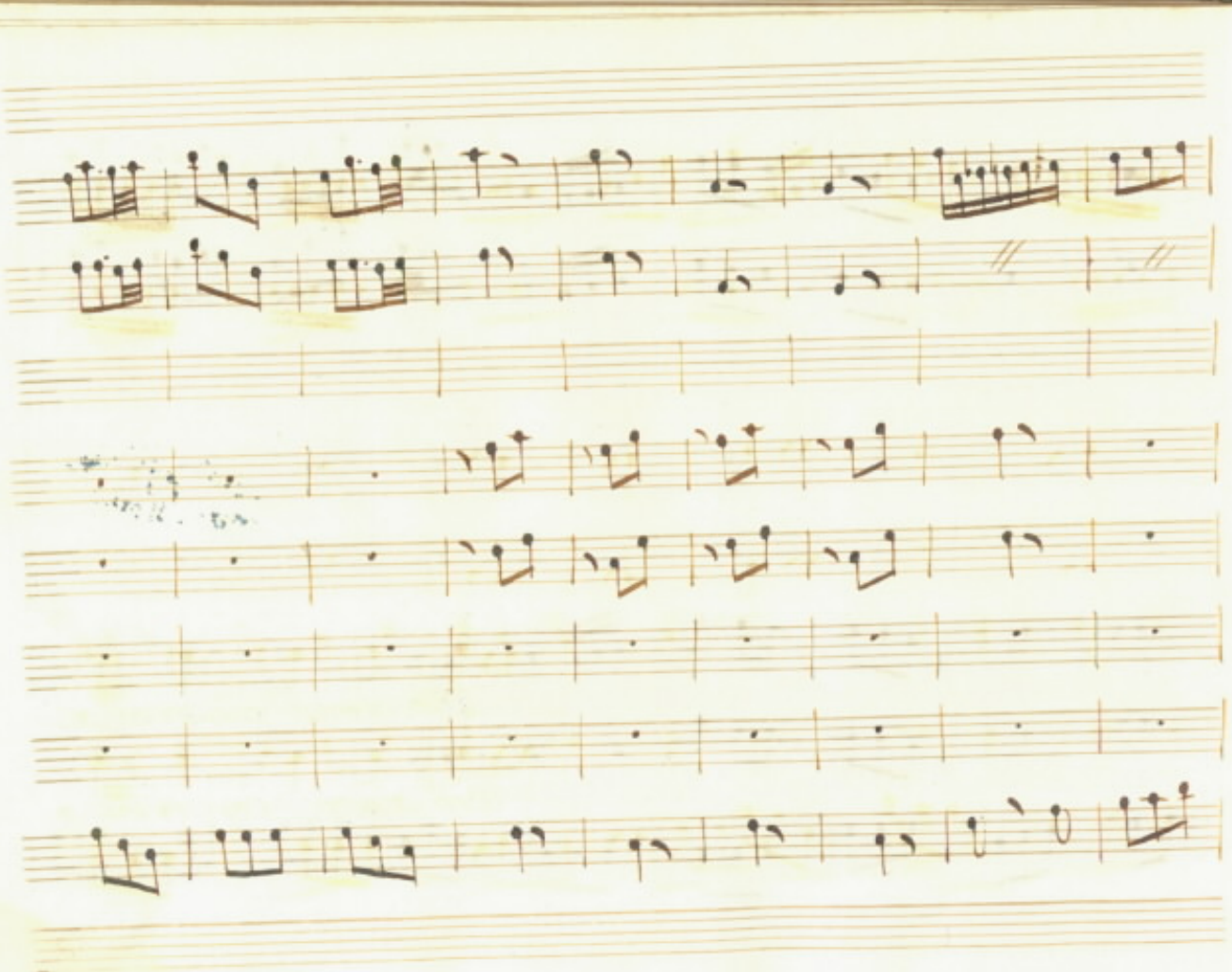

Contenta partiró. lungi da queste arene
Costante seguiró.

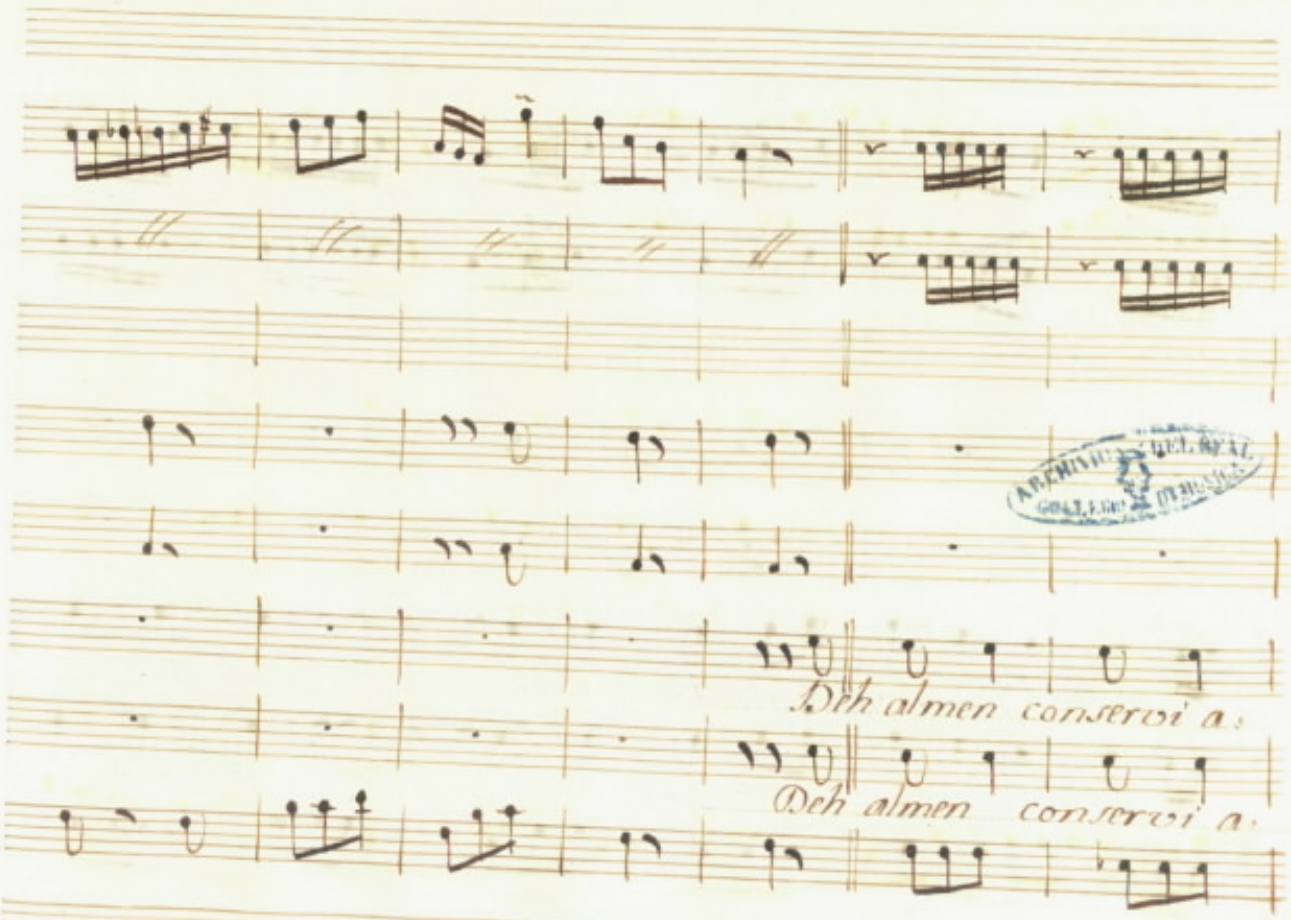

Conte mio bene a lato
Teco
Te:
Teco
mia dolce spene
Te:

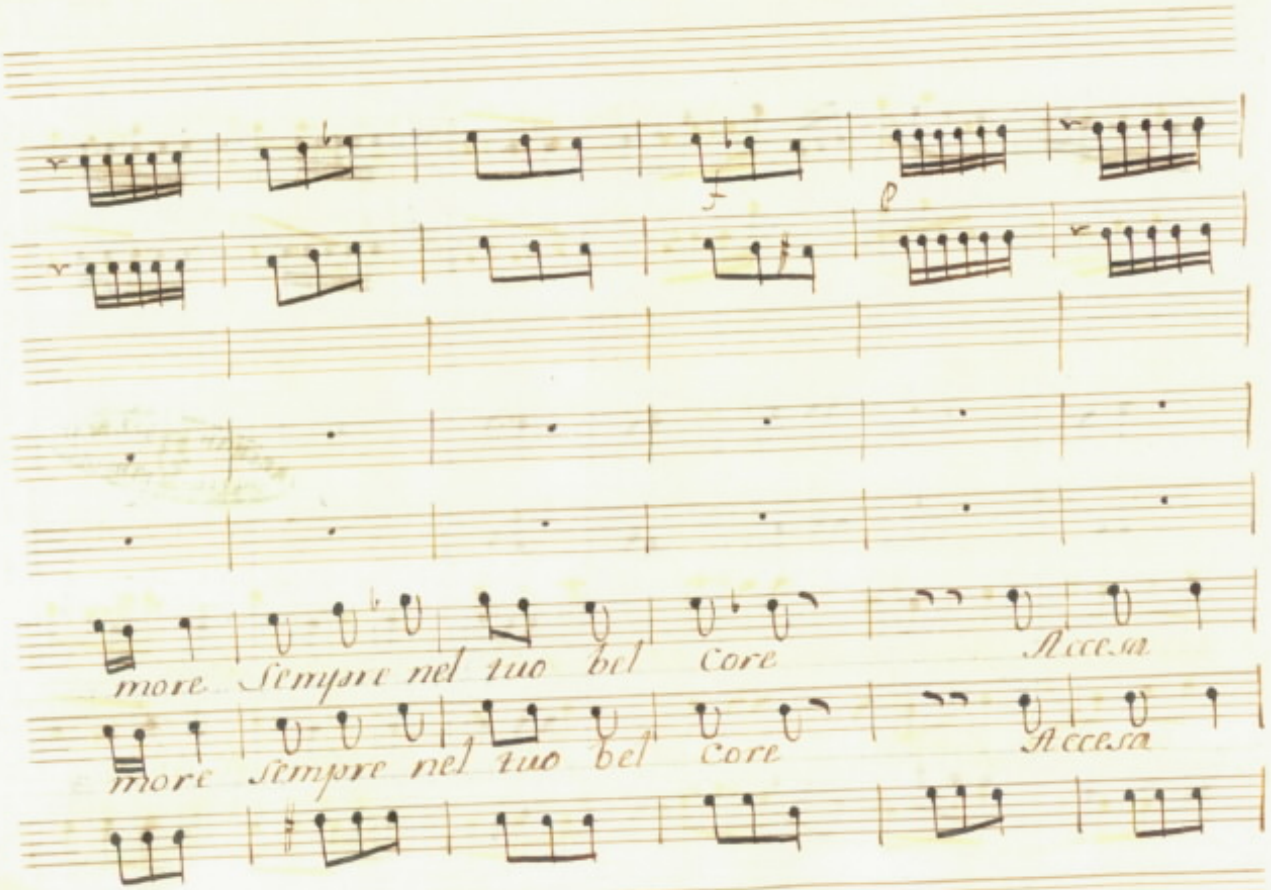

f
co mio bene a lato Contenta partirò. Con
co Costan te seguirò. Co

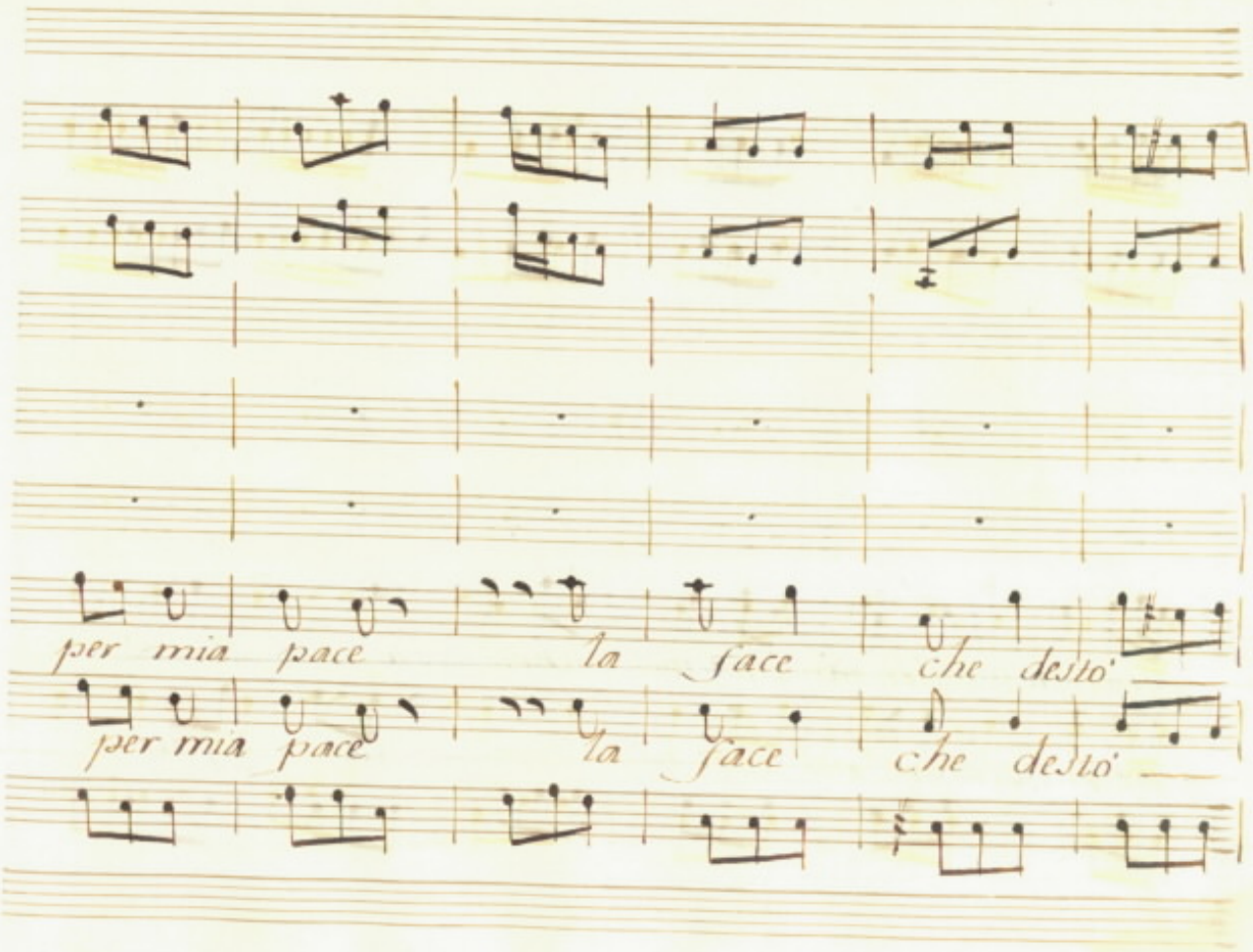

f.
lenta parliró. si con lenta parliró.
stante sequiró. si co stante sequiró.
3
3

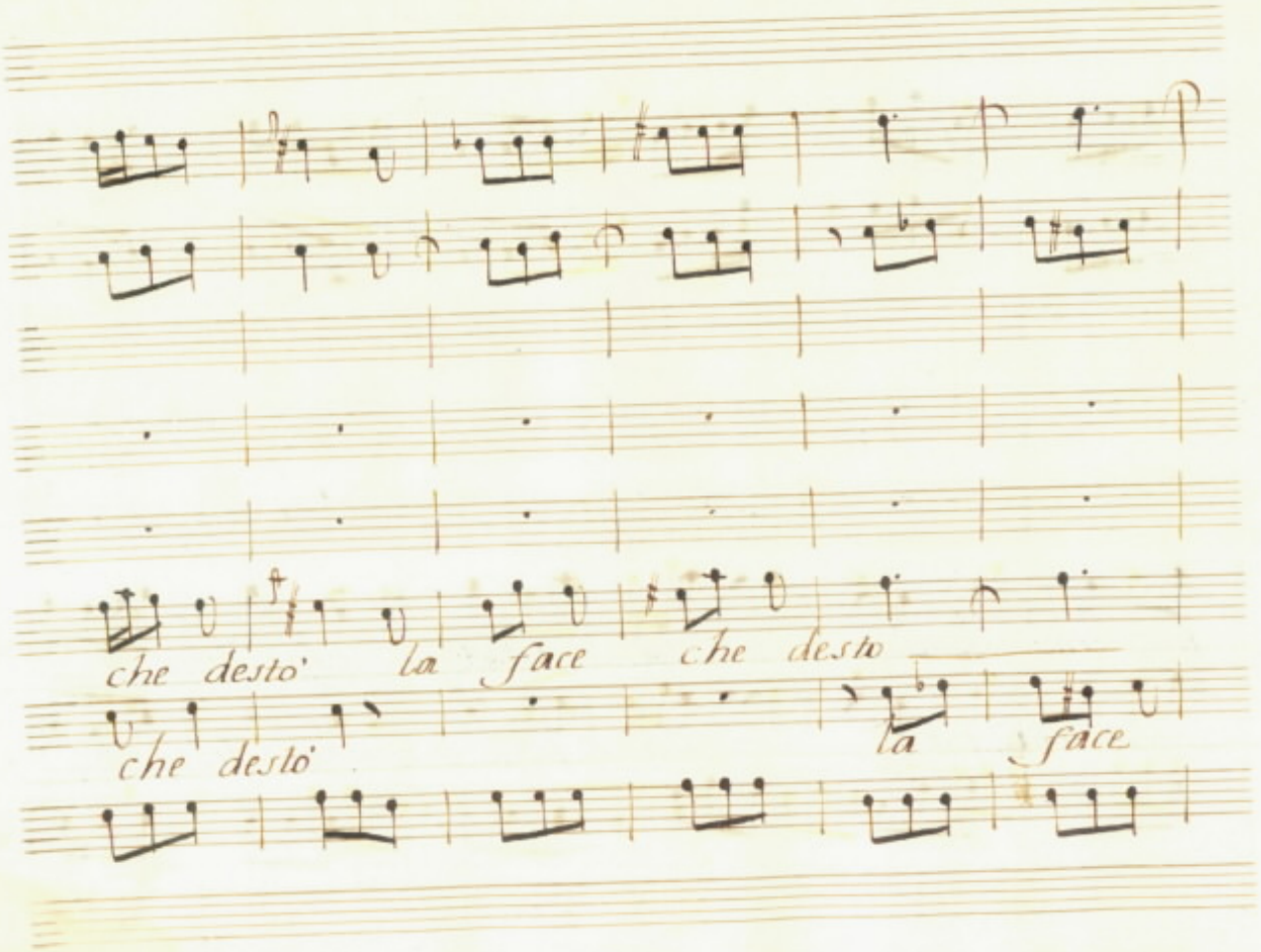

p
f
f
Si con tin — ta partiró
Si co = stan — te seguiró.

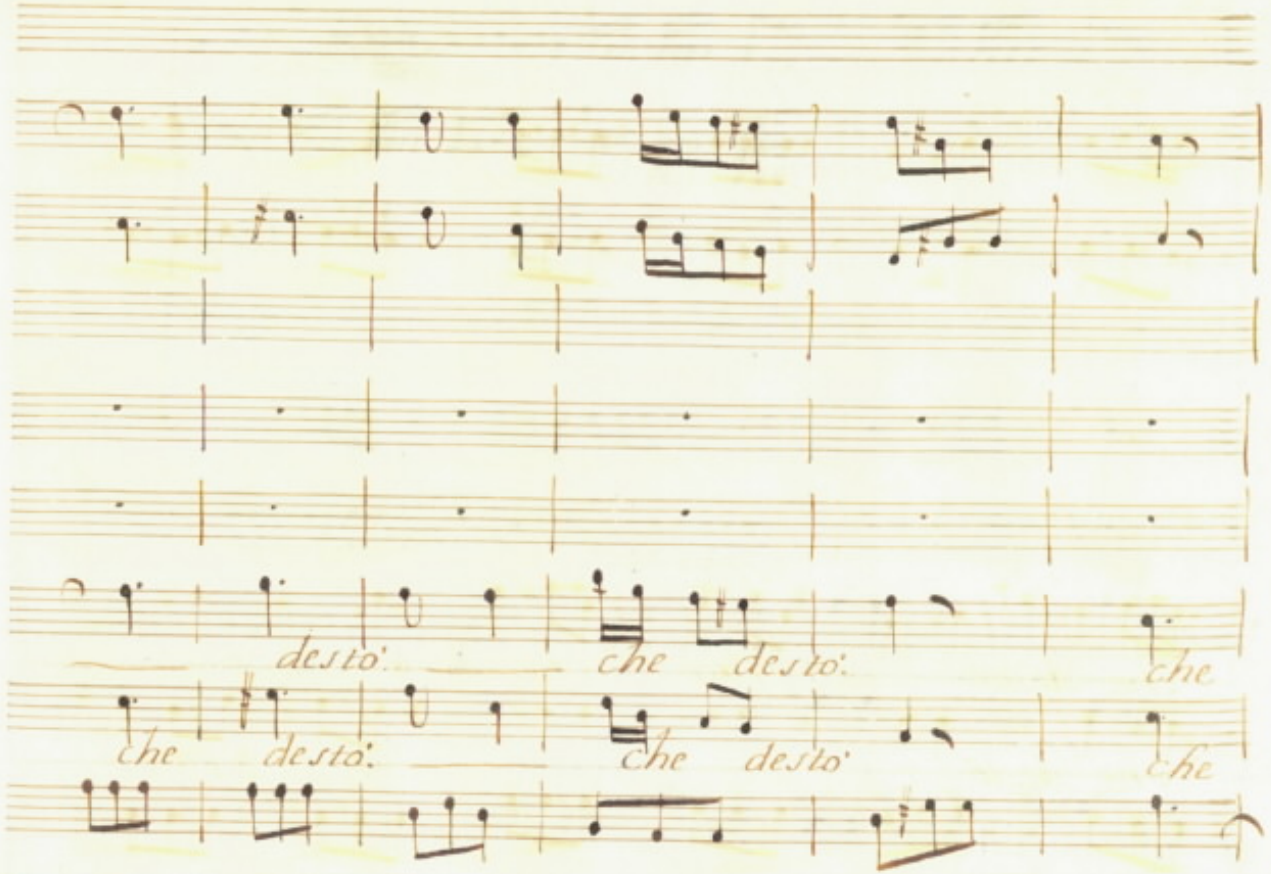


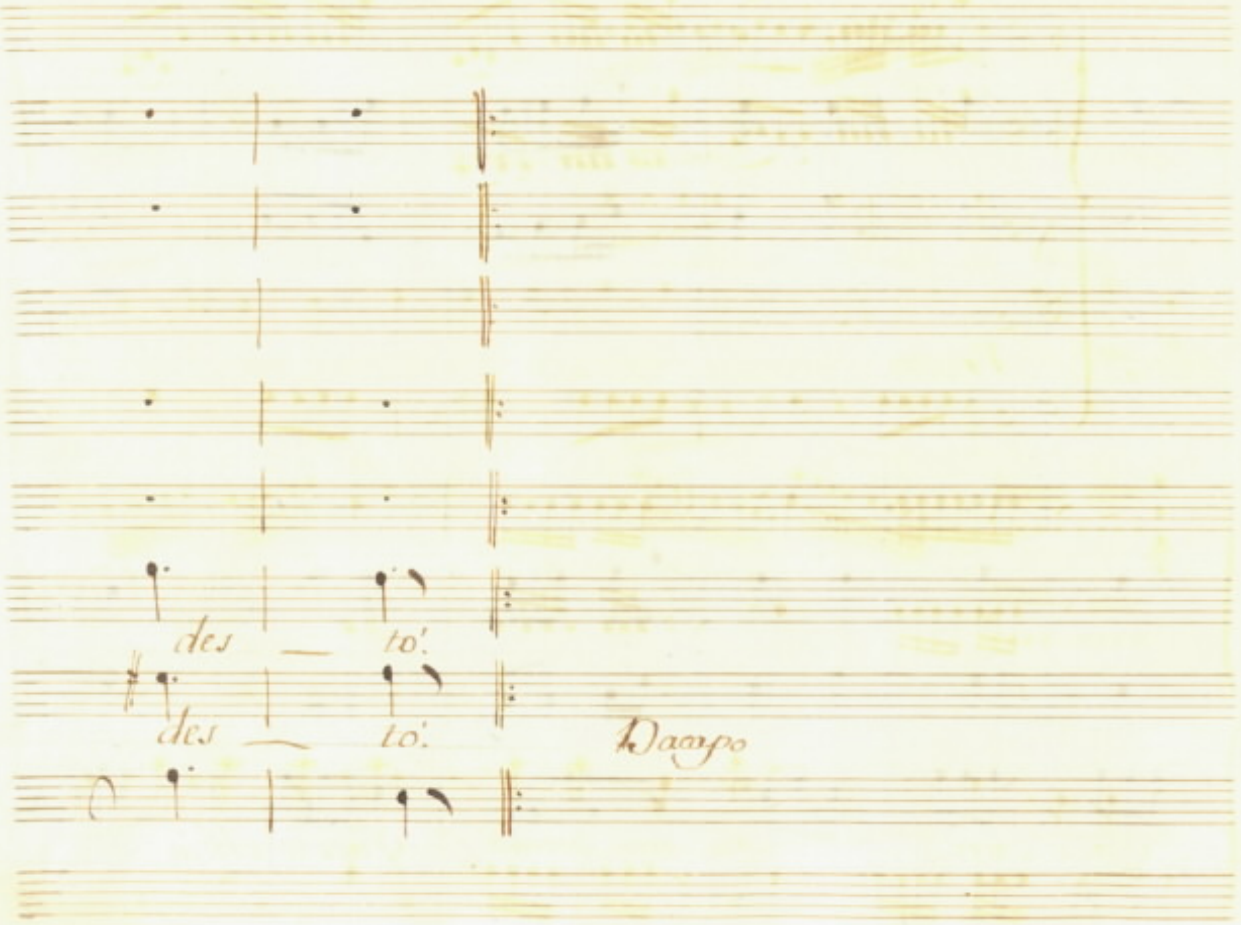

Deh almen conservi a.
Deh almen conservi a.


f
p
more Sempre nel tuo bel Core Accesa
more Sempre nel tuo bel Core Accesa


per mia pace la face che desto
per mia pace la face che desto


che desto' la face che desto
che desto'
la face

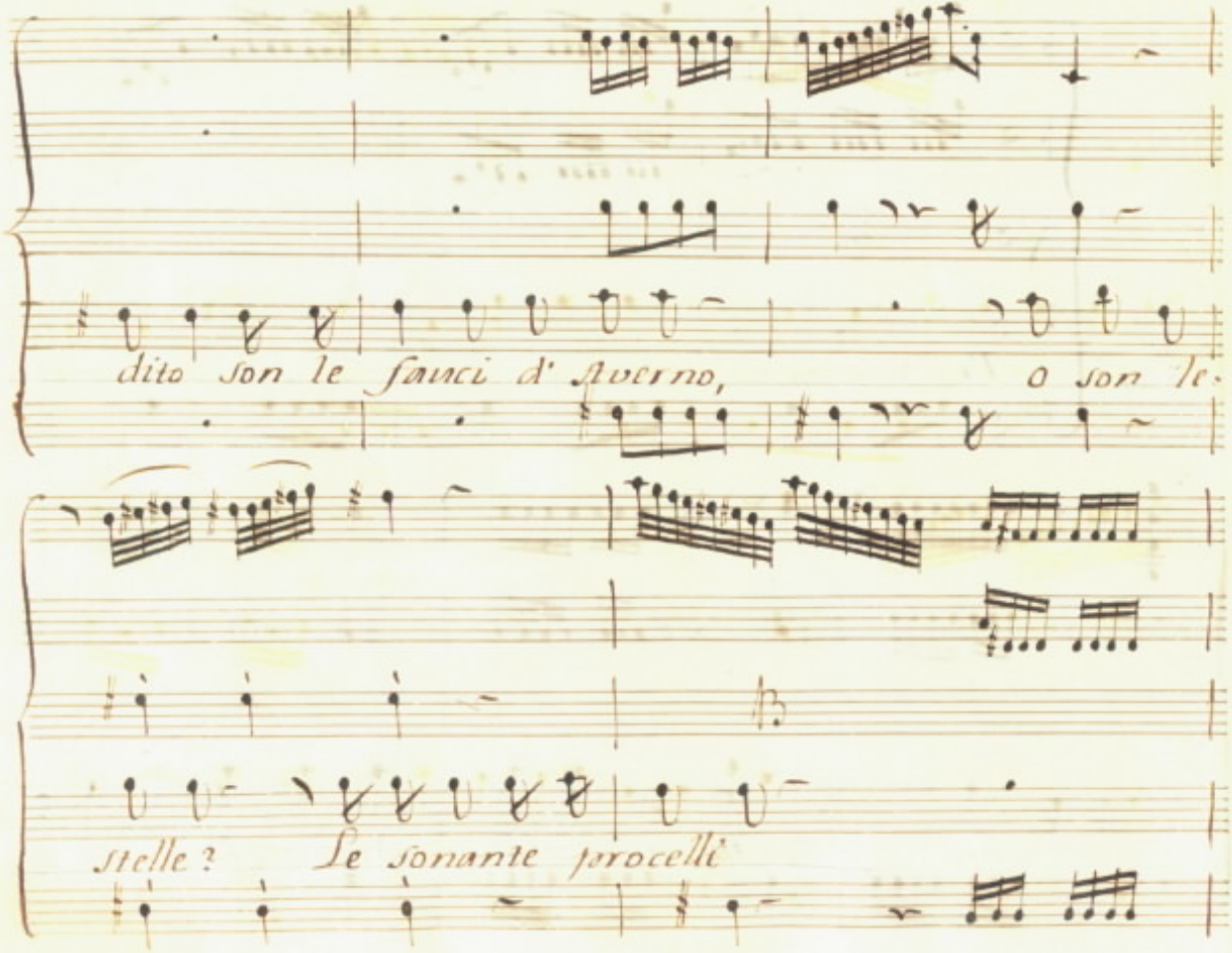

desto: che desto: che
che desto: che desto che

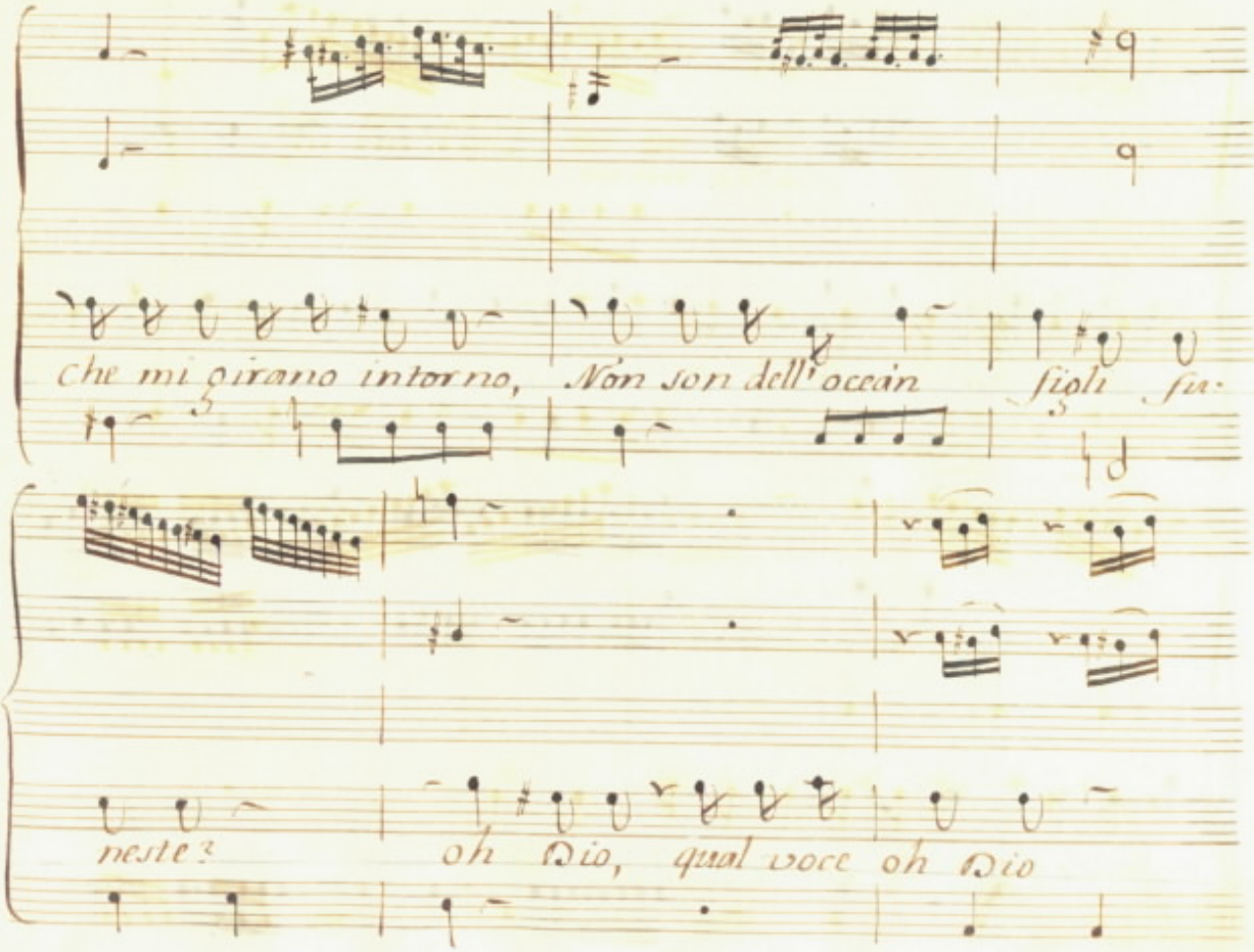

des — to:
des — to:
Da capo

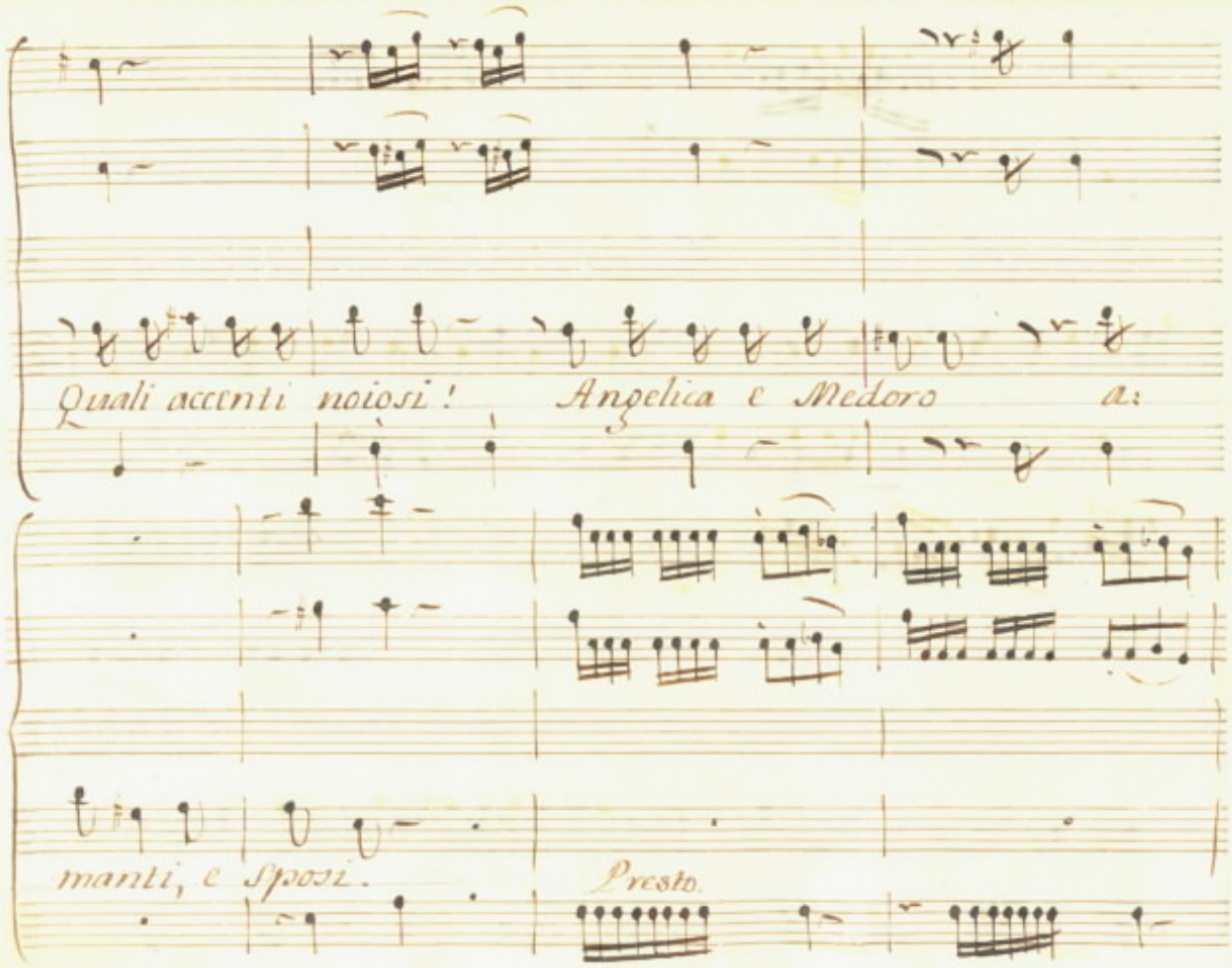
Rec.vo

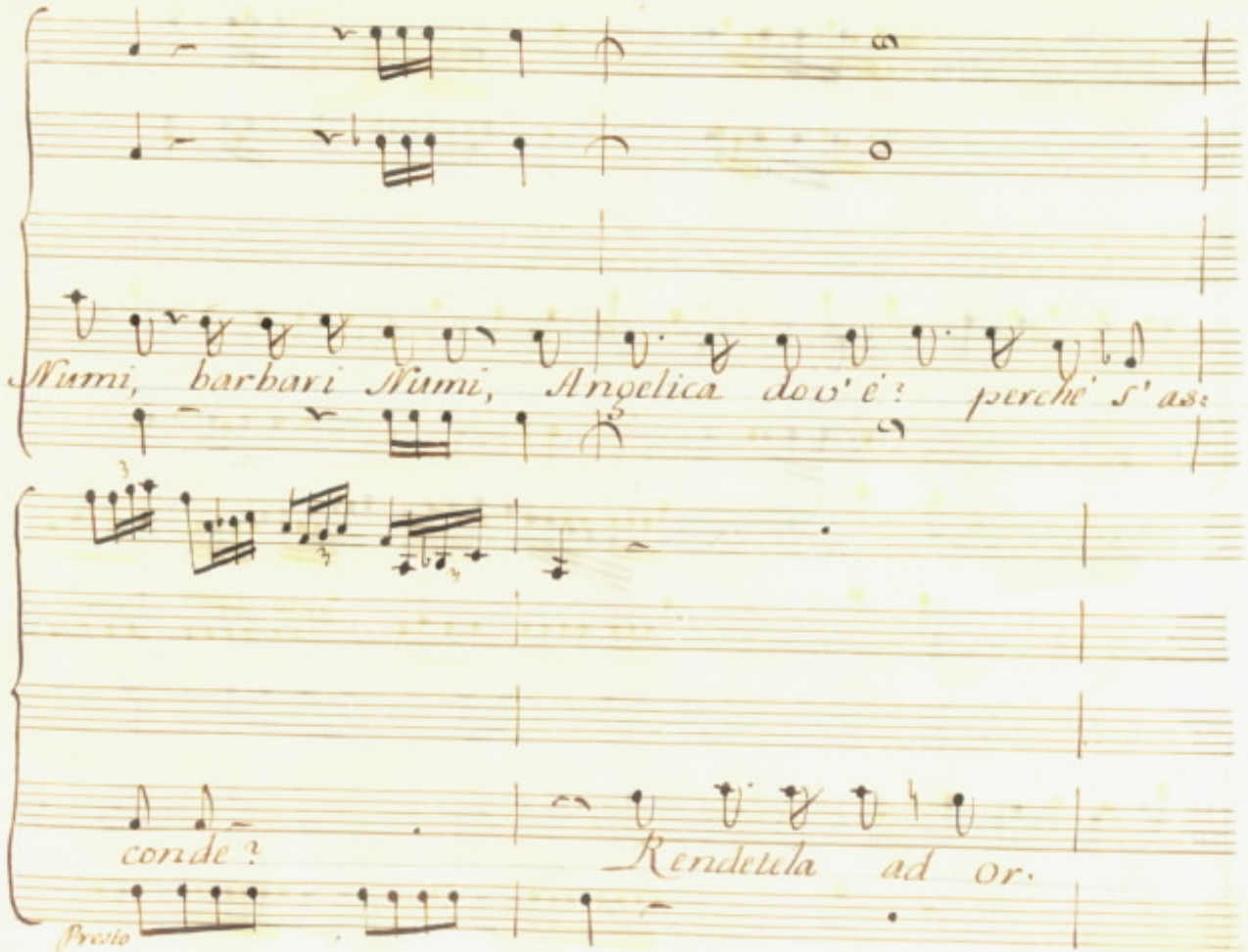
Presto.

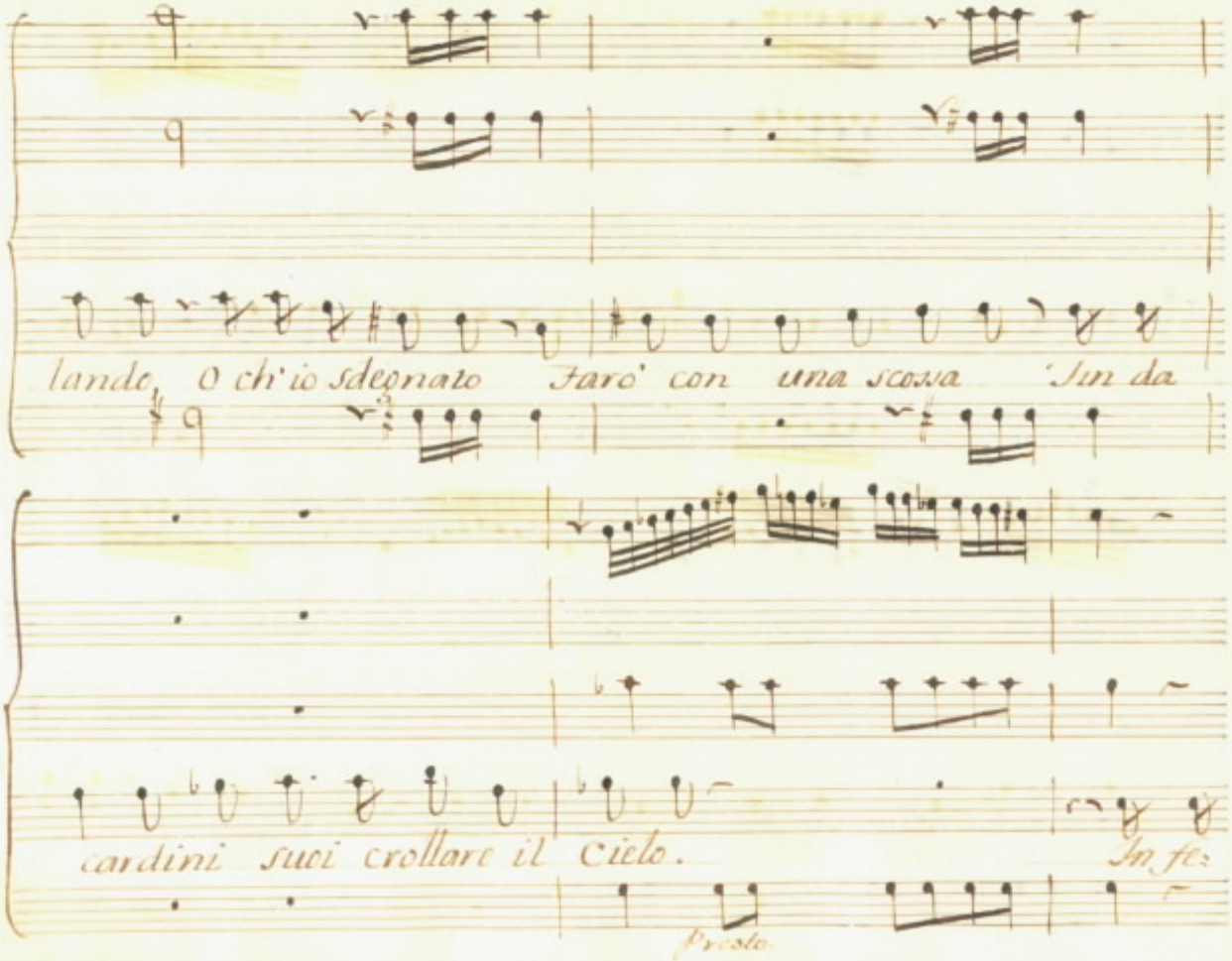
Ove son? chi mi guida? Queste ch'io calco ar:

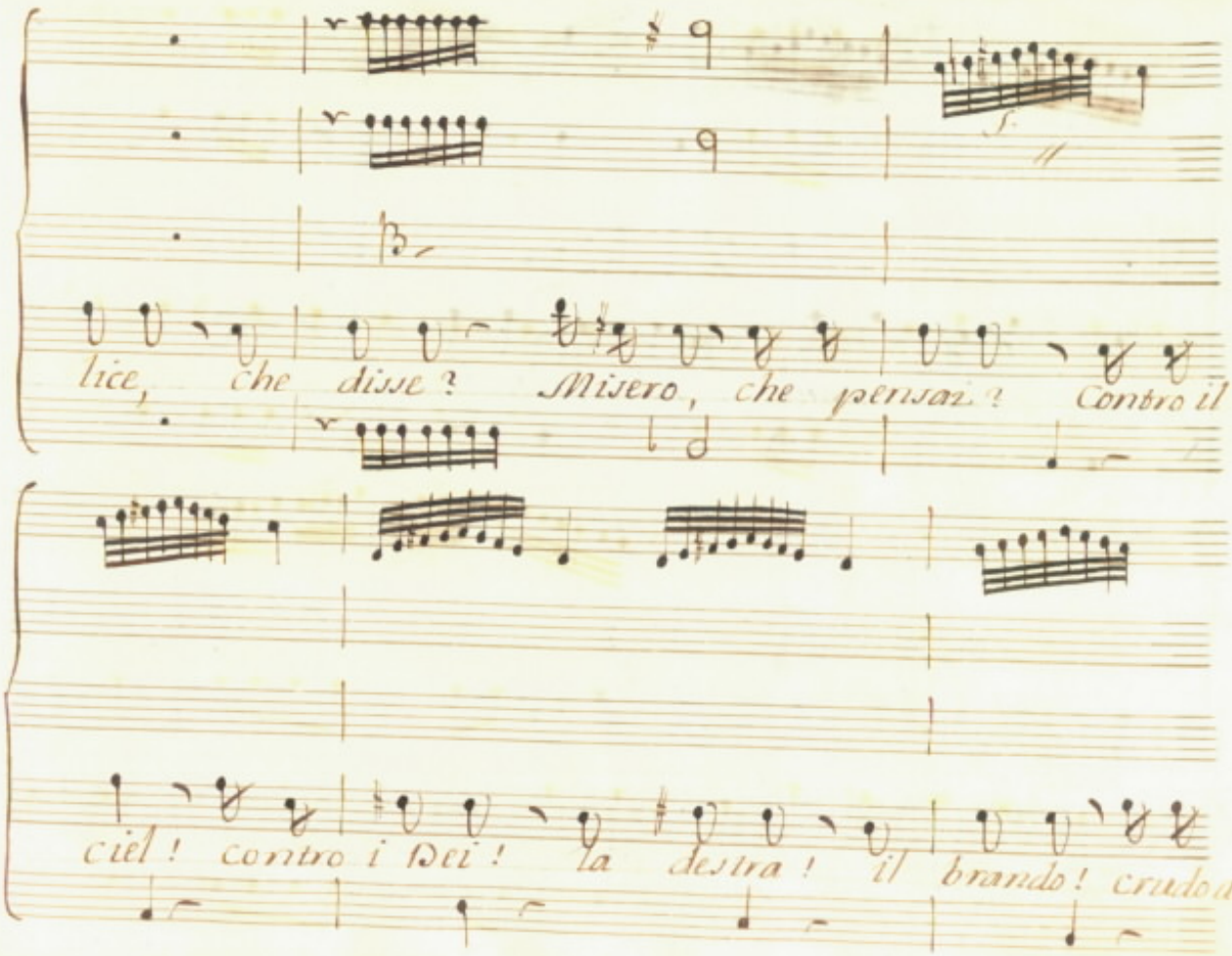

dito son le fauci d' Averno, o son le
stelle? Le sonante procelle

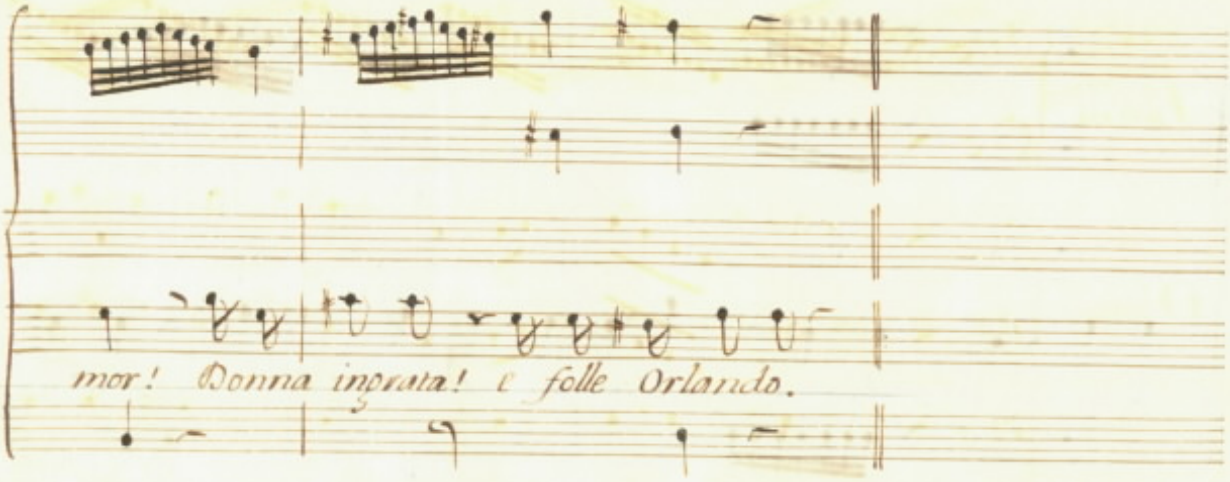

che mi girano intorno, Non son dell'ocean figli fu-
neste? oh Dio, qual voce oh Dio


Quali accenti noiosi! Angelica e Medoro a:
manti, e Sposi.
Presto.

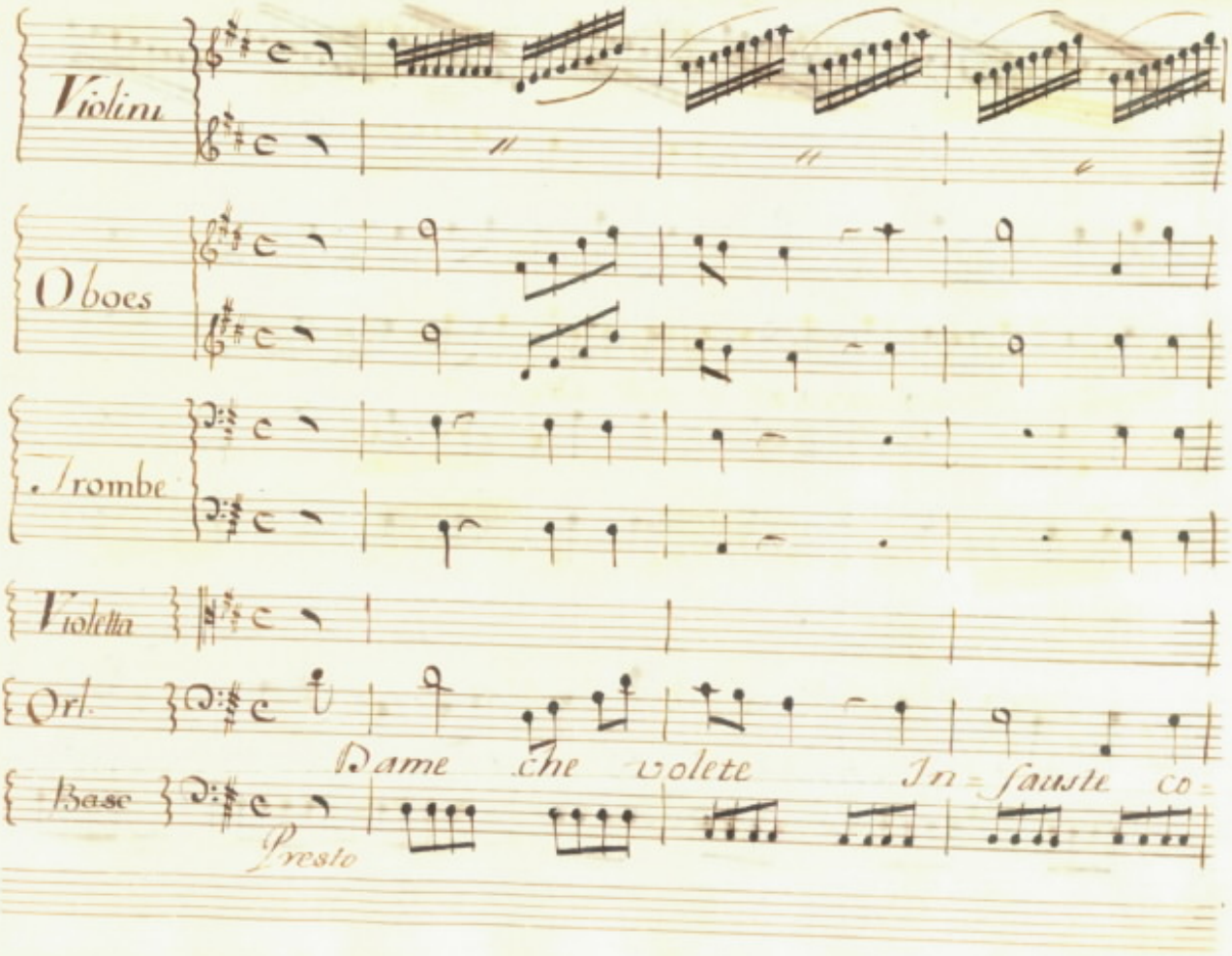

Numi, barbari Numi, Angelica dov'è? perchè s'as-
conde?
Rendetela ad or.
Presto

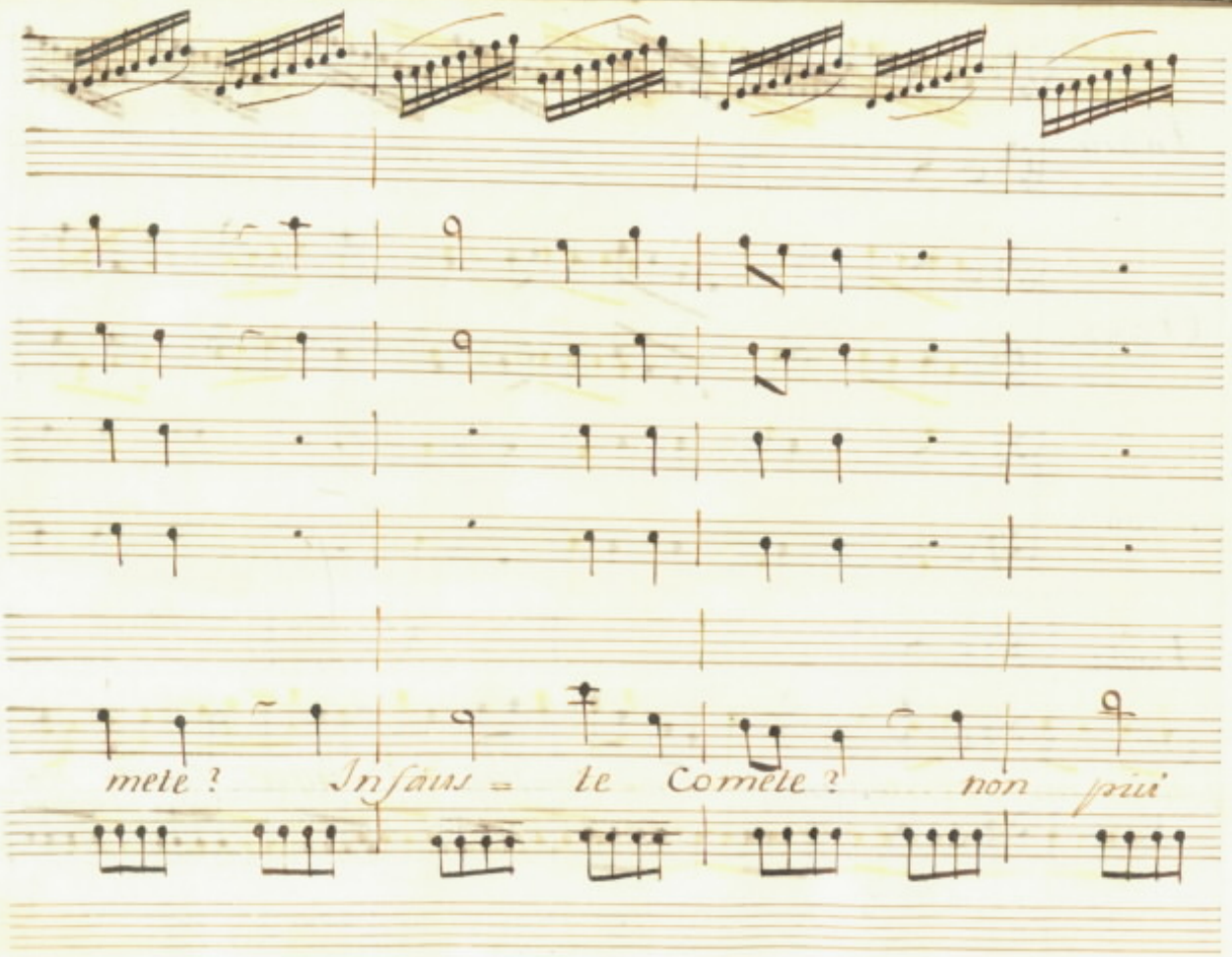

lande, O ch'io sdegnato Farò con una scossa 'Sin da
cardini suoi crollare il Cielo. In fe:
Presto

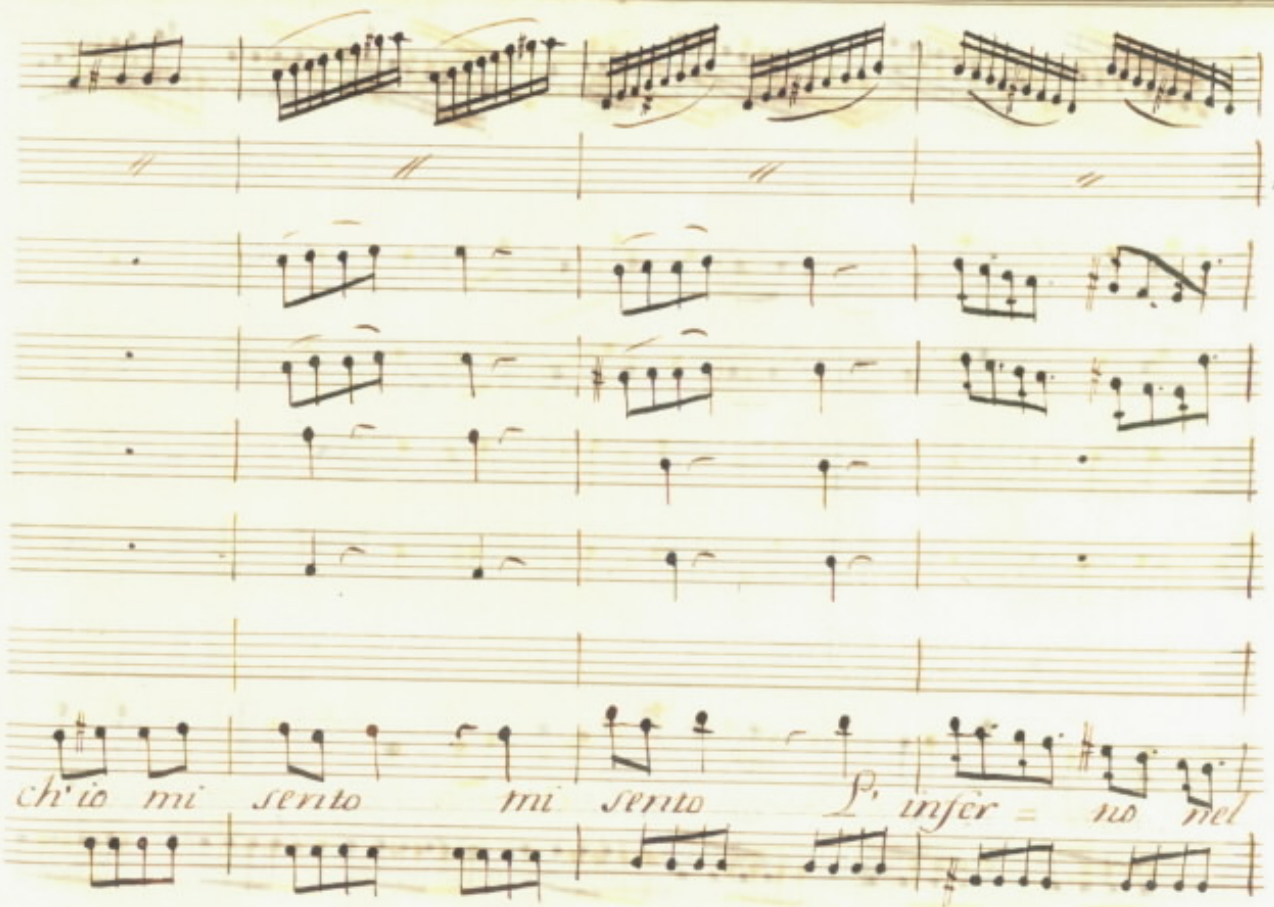

f.
lice, che disse? Misero, che pensai? Contro il
ciel! contro i Dei! la destra! il brando! crudo!

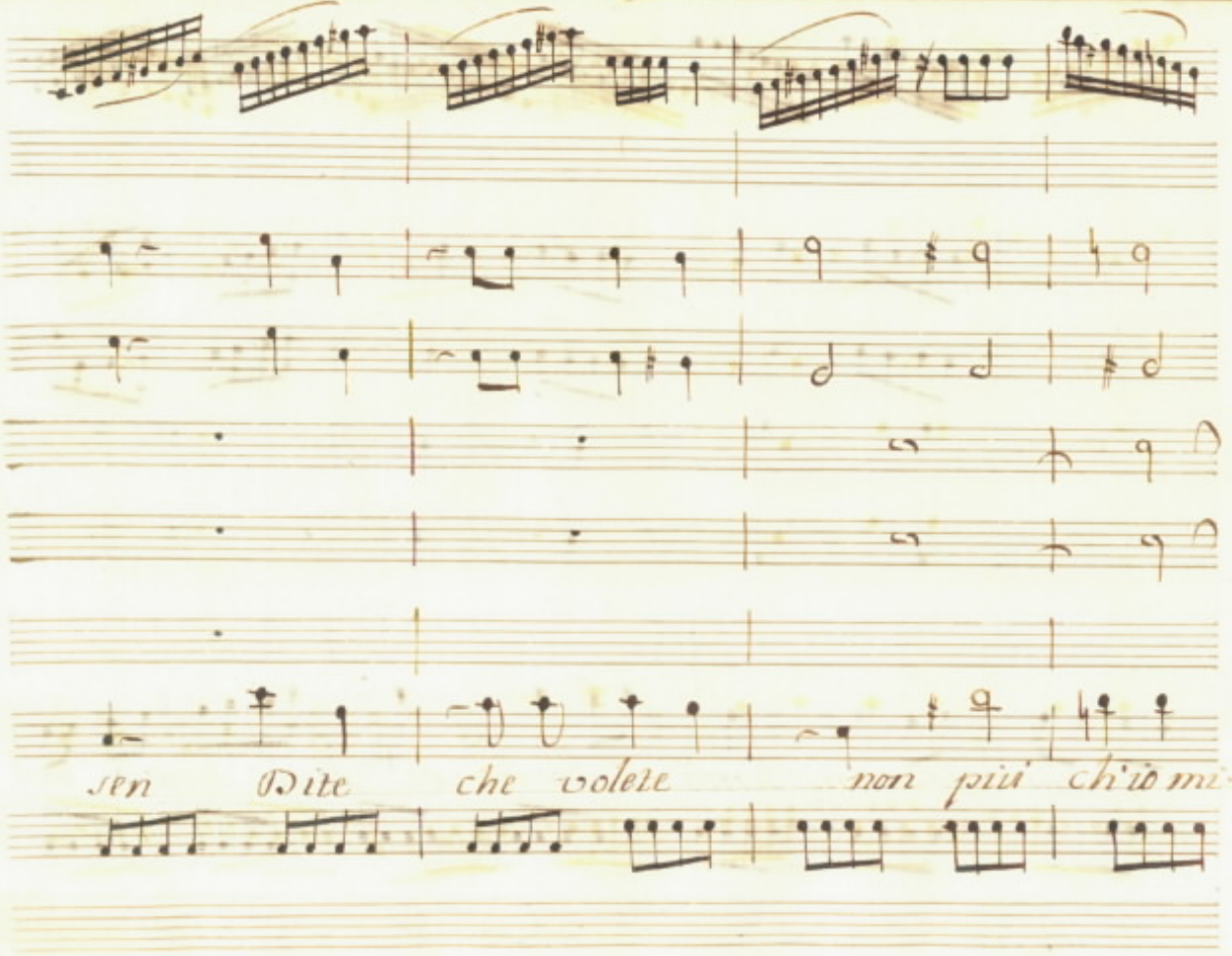


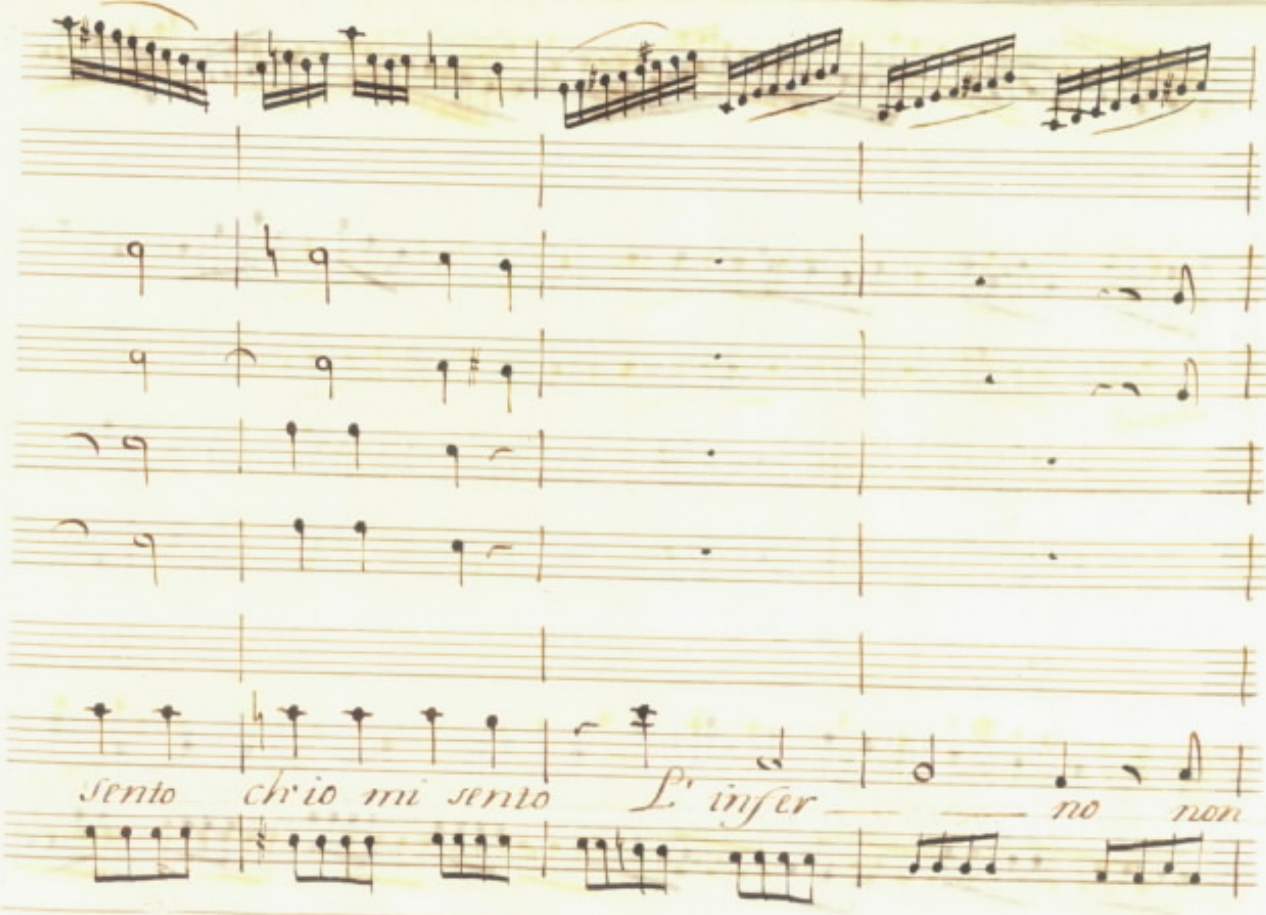
Segue Subito,

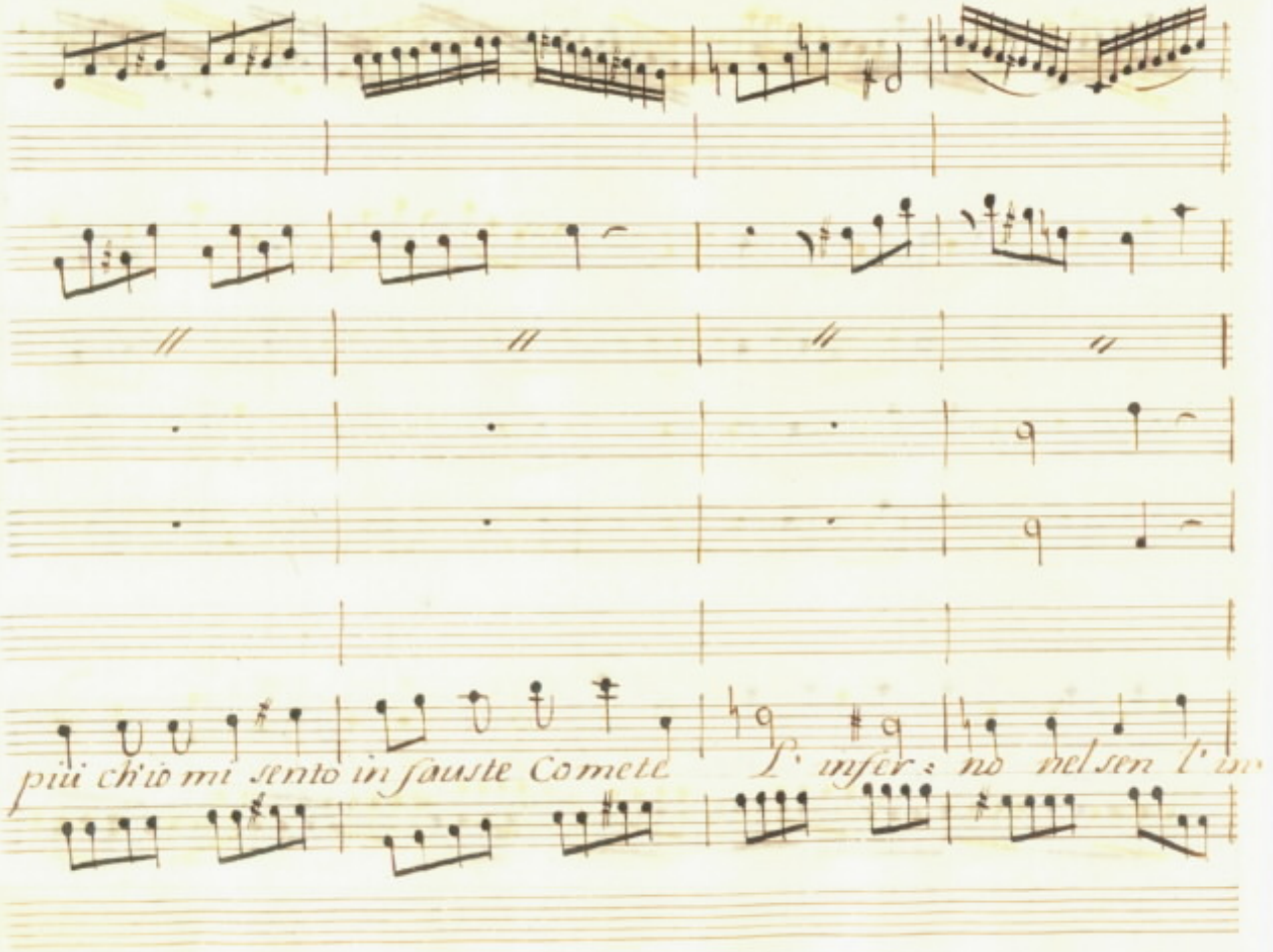

Violini
Oboes
Trombe
Violetta
Orl.
Base
Presto
Dame che volete In=fauste co=

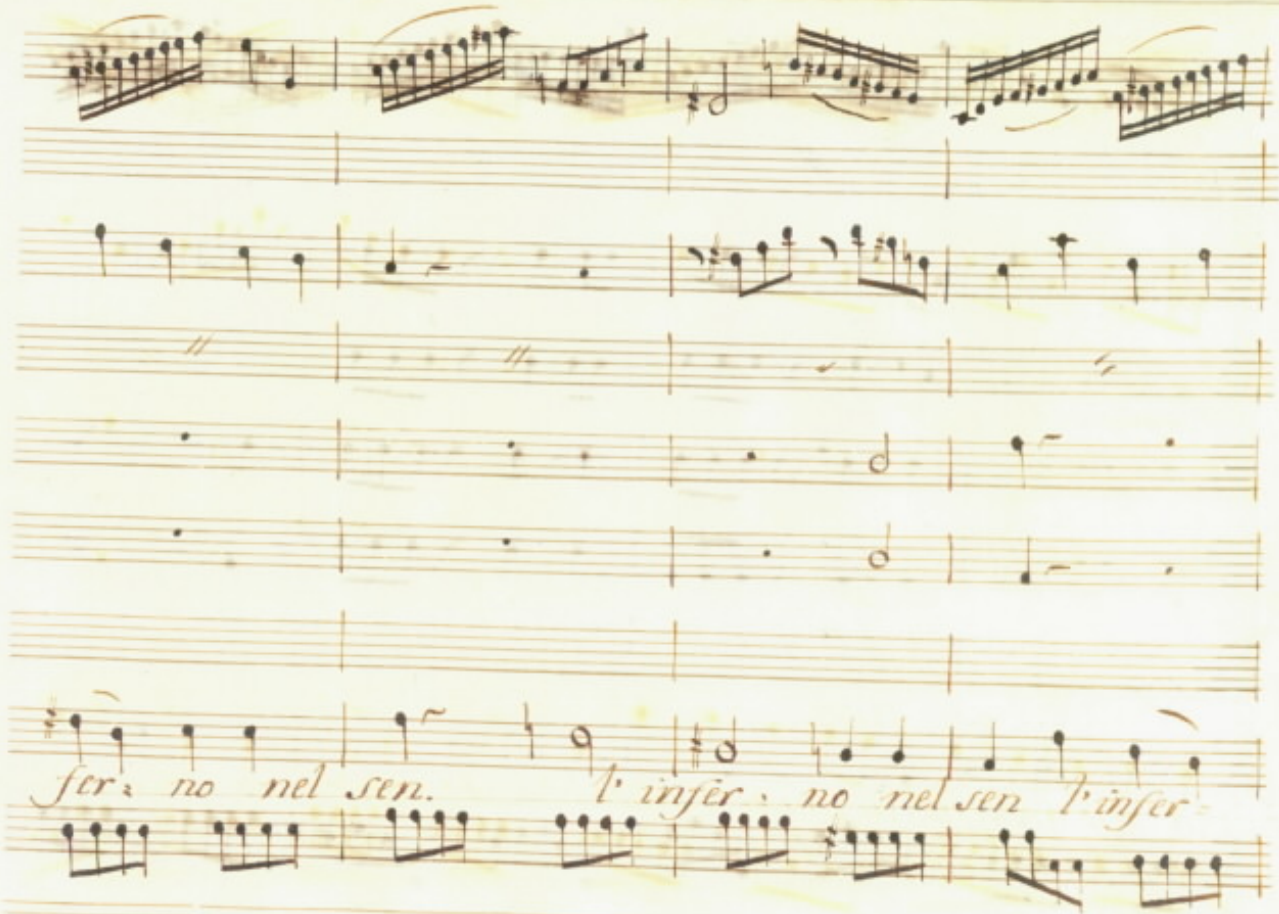

mete ? Insaus = te Comete ? non più

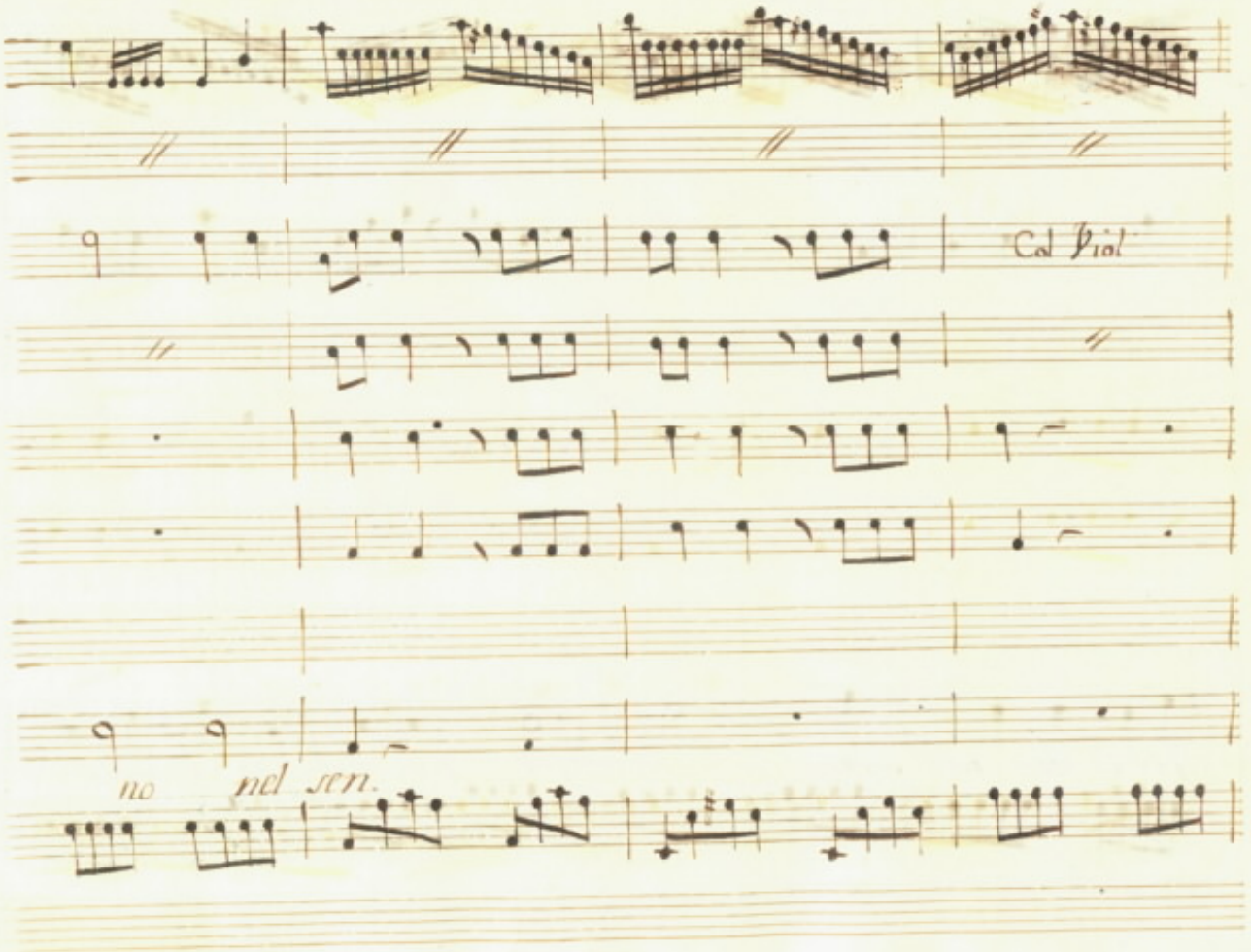

ch'io mi sento mi sento l'infer = no nel

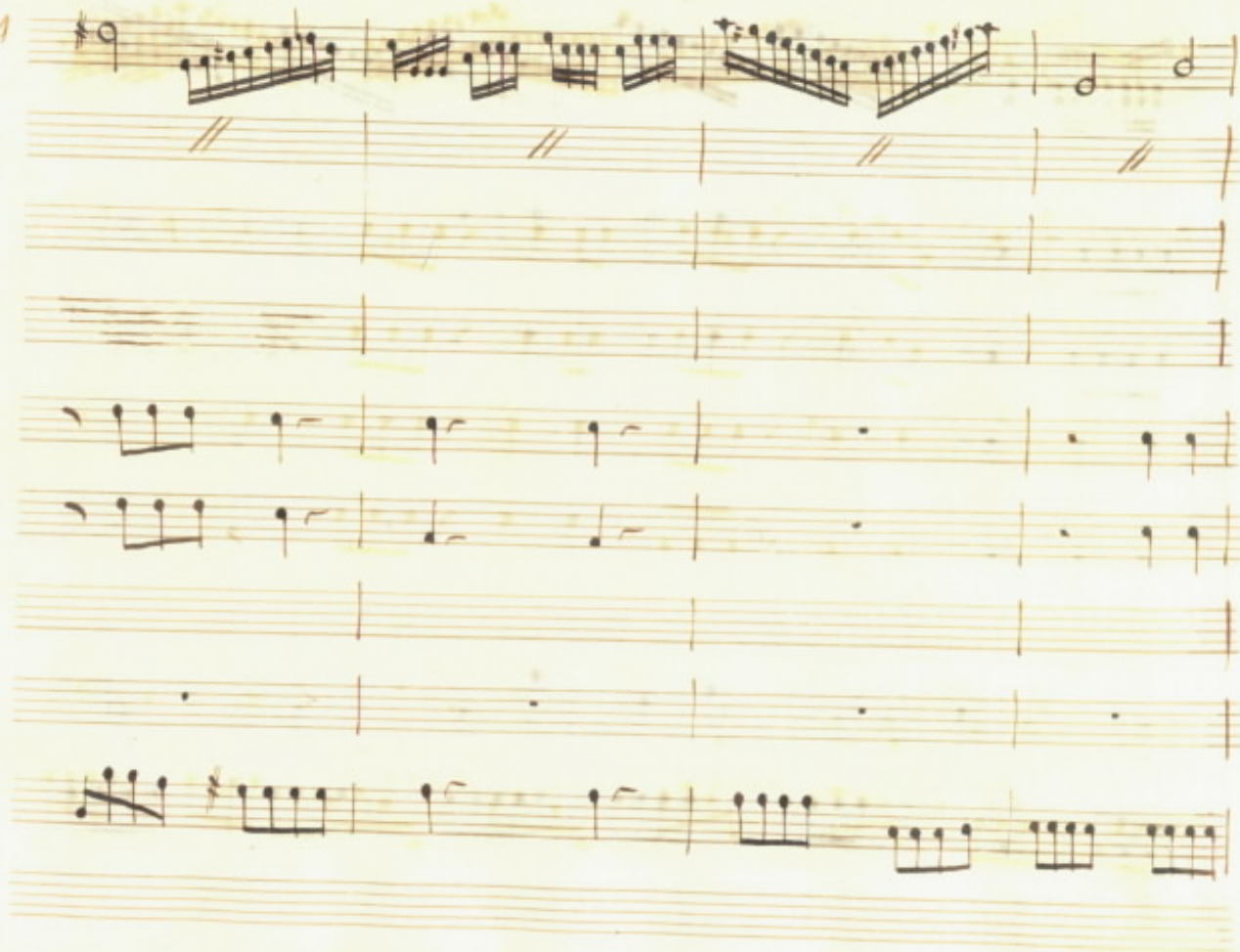

sen Dite che volete non piu ch'io mi

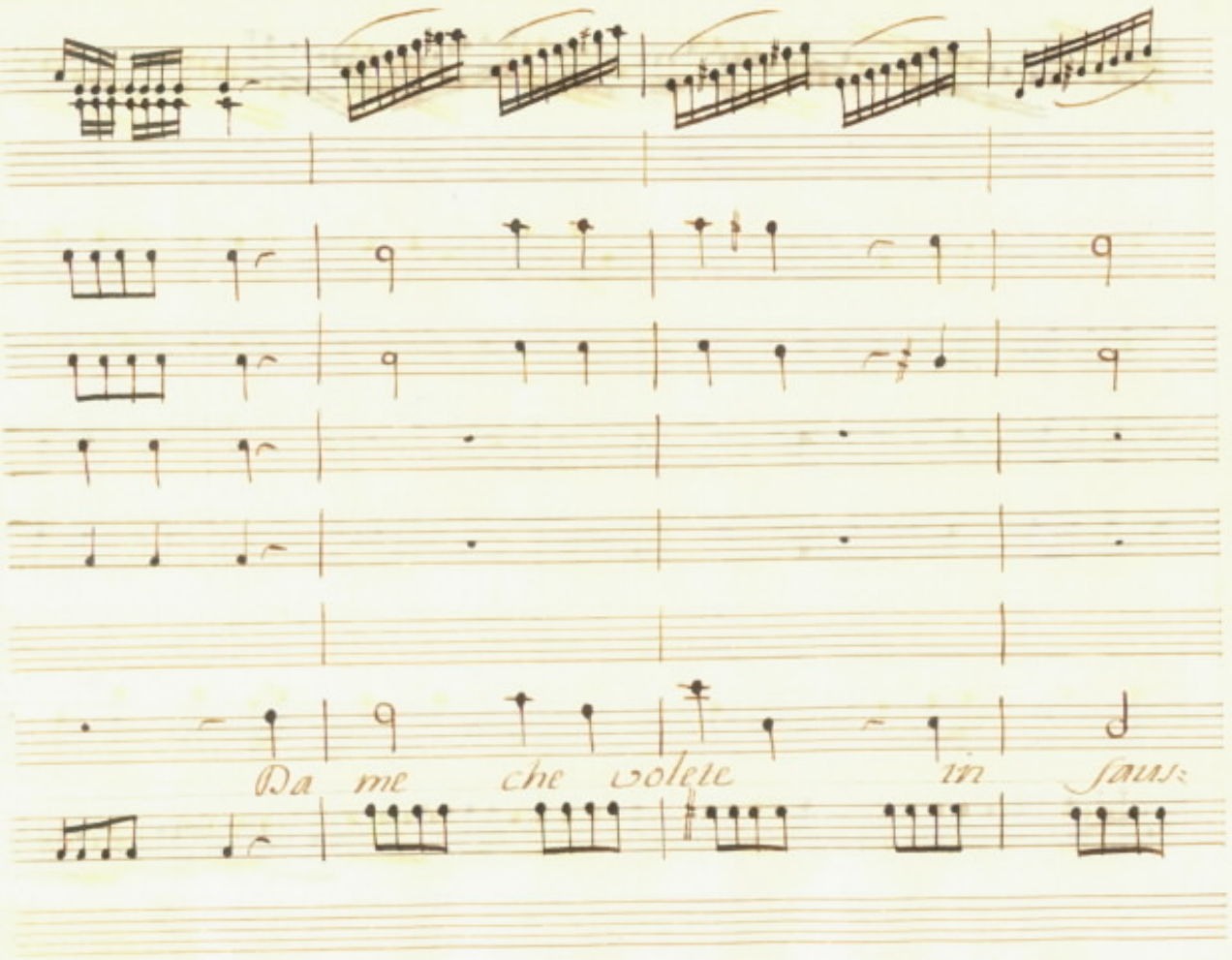

Sento ch'io mi sento L'infer no non

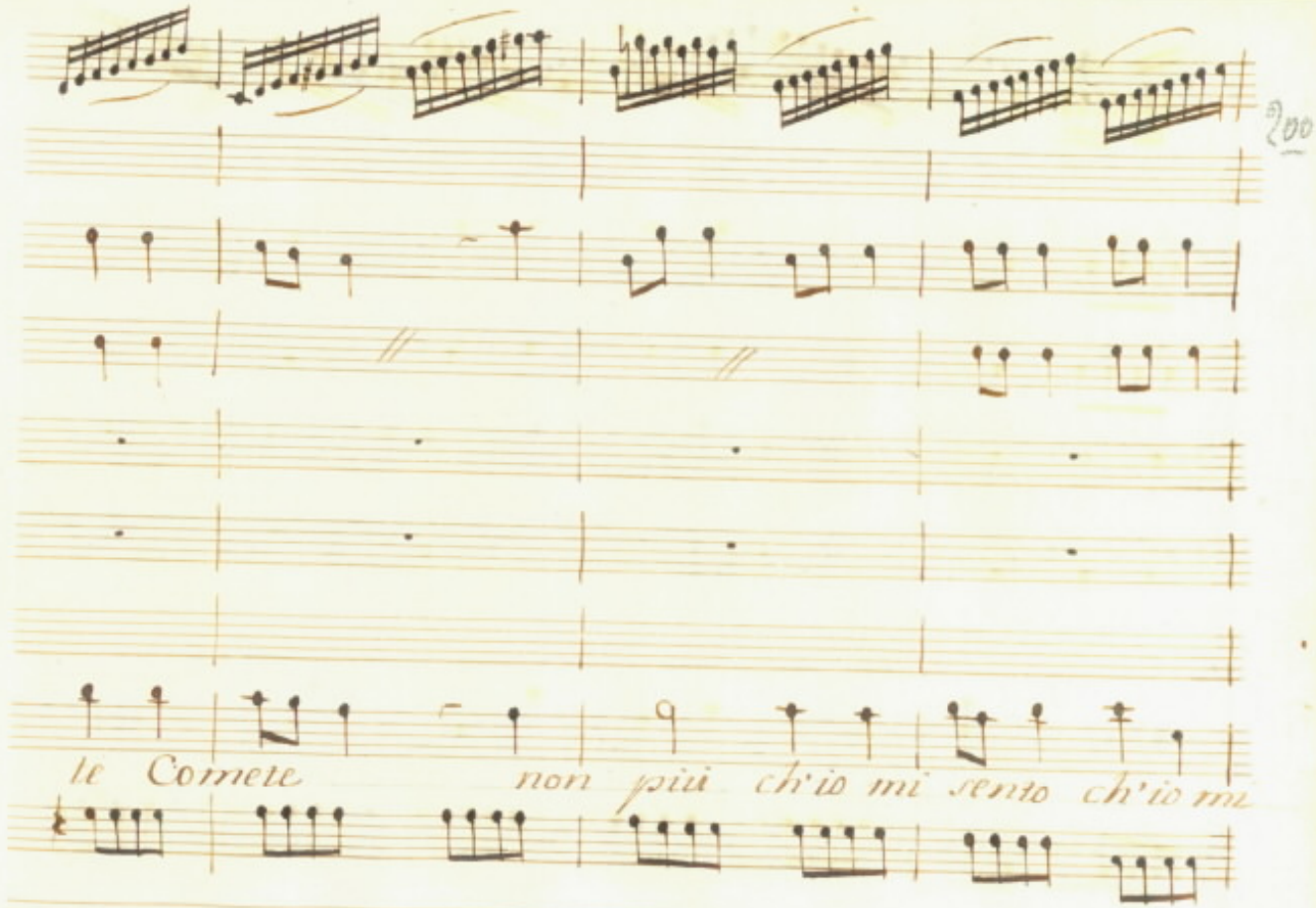

più ch'io mi sento in fauste Comete
L' infer: no nel sen t' in

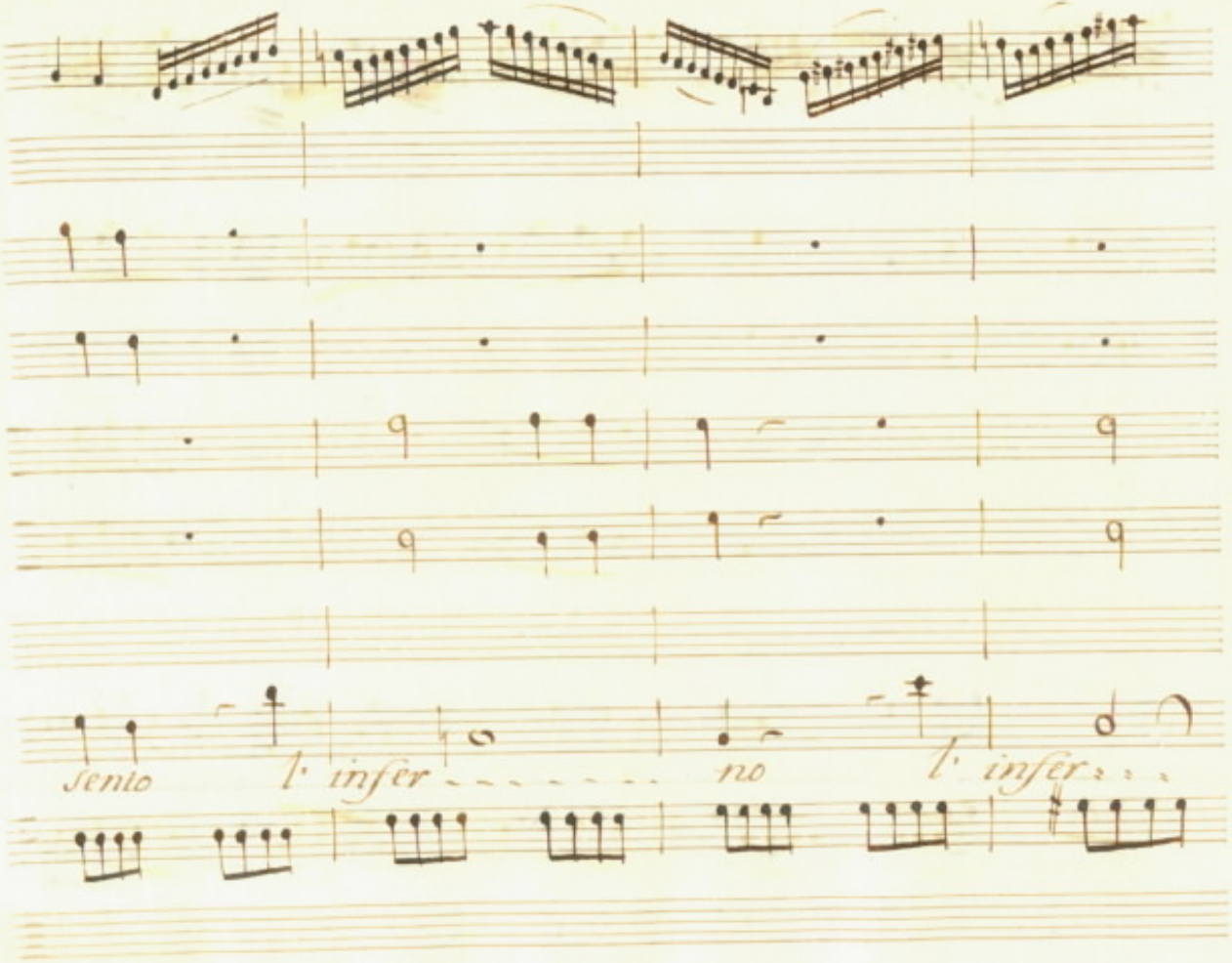

fer: no nel sen. l' infer: no nel sen l' infer:

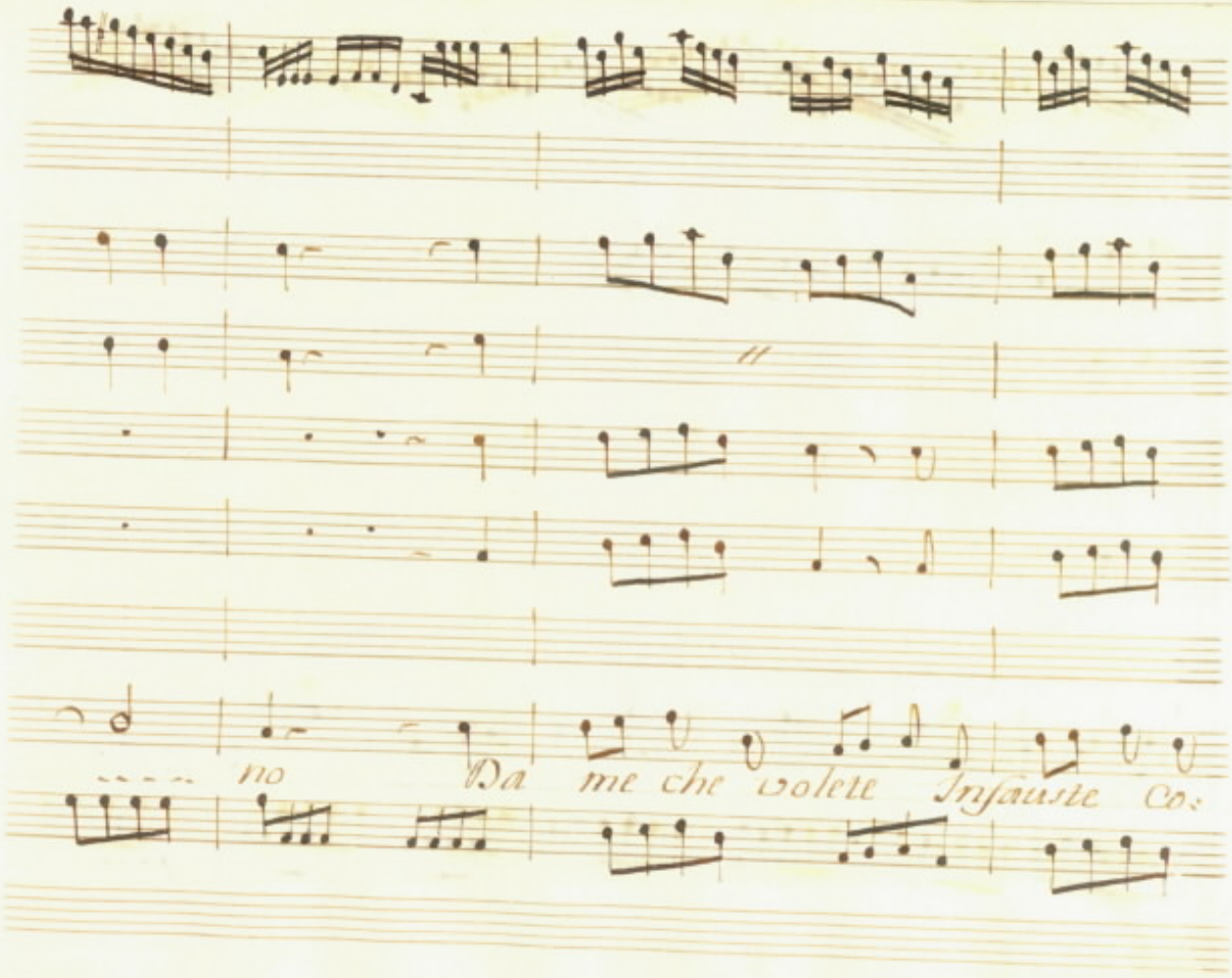

Col Viol
no
mel sen.

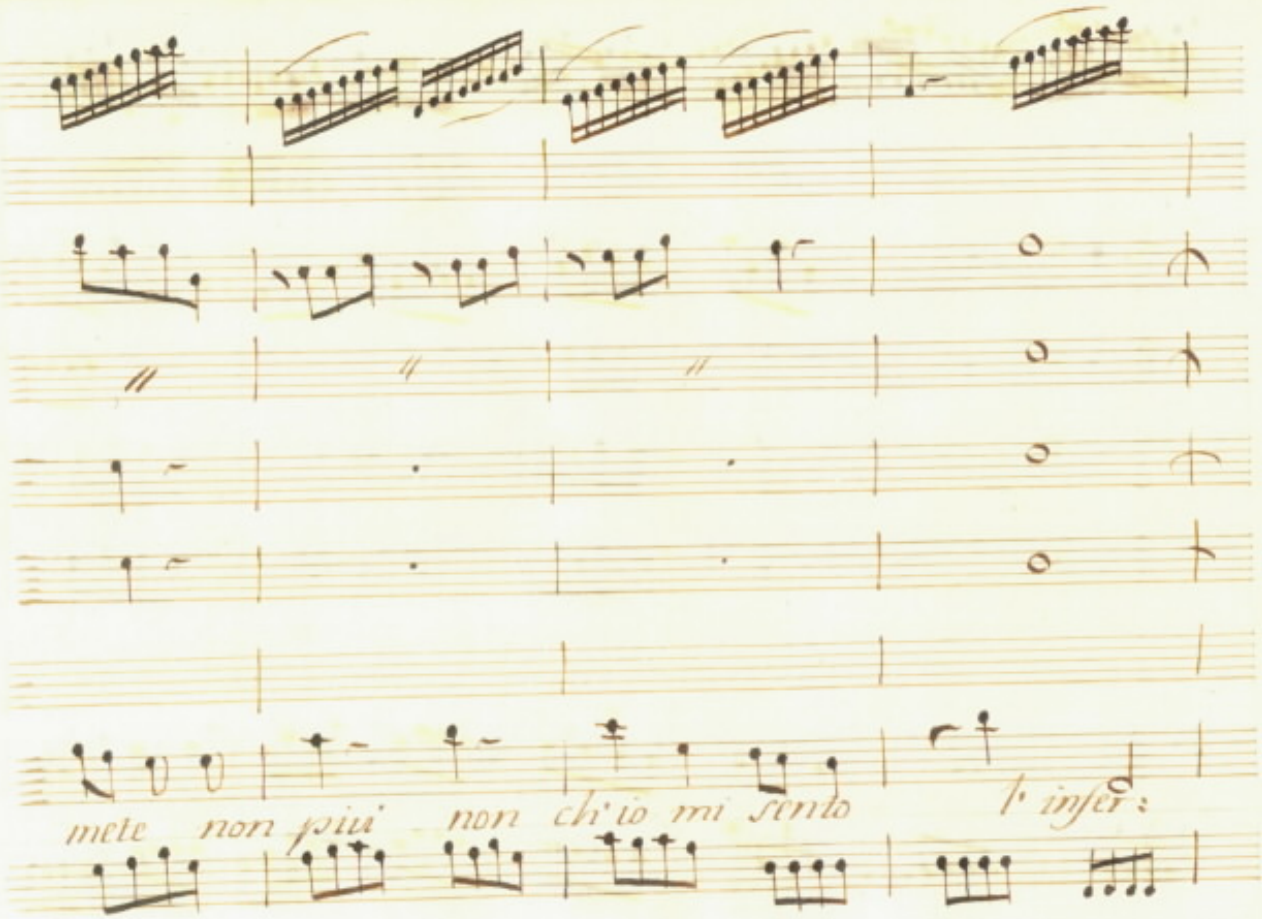


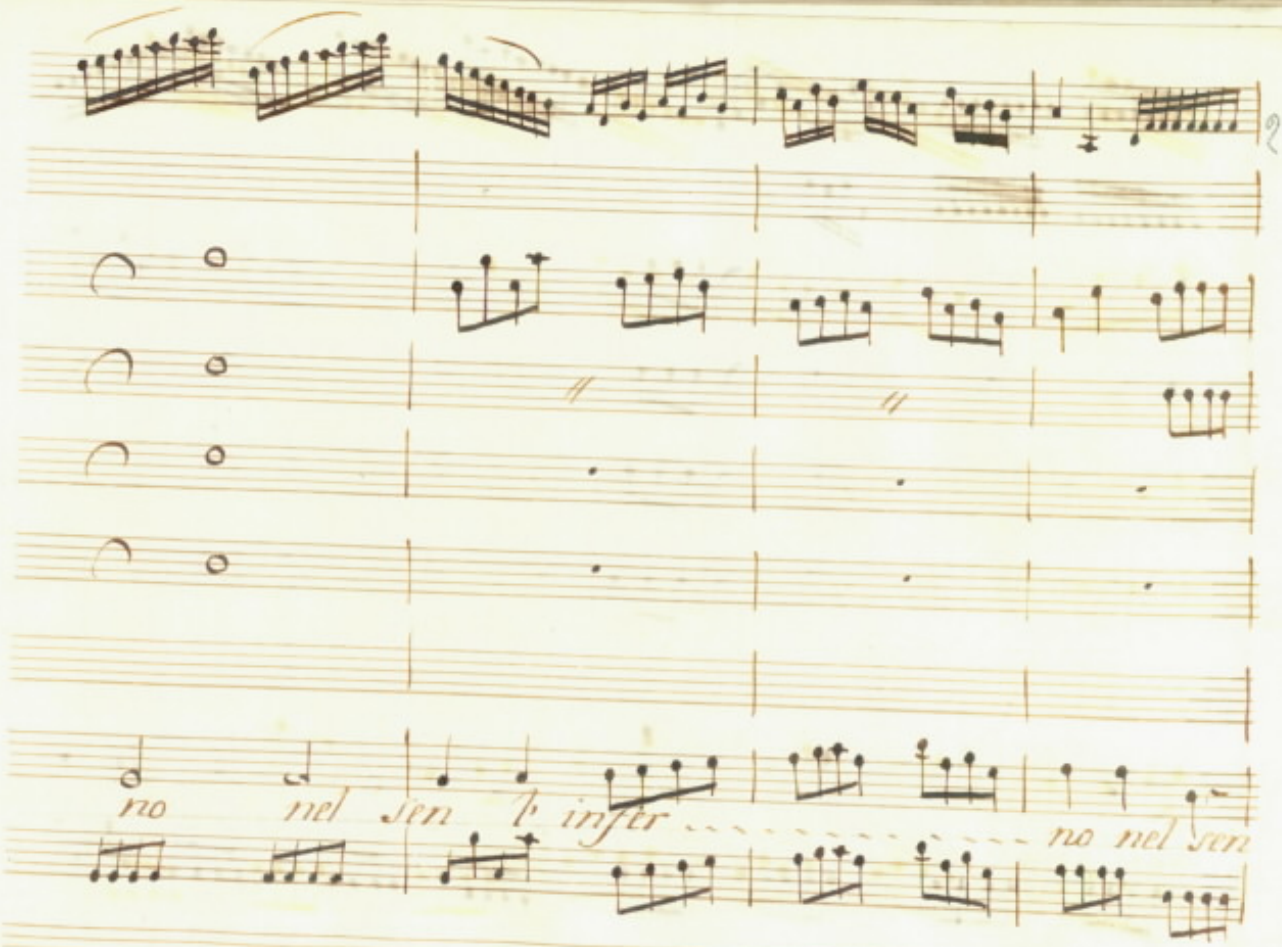

Da me che volete in sauz:

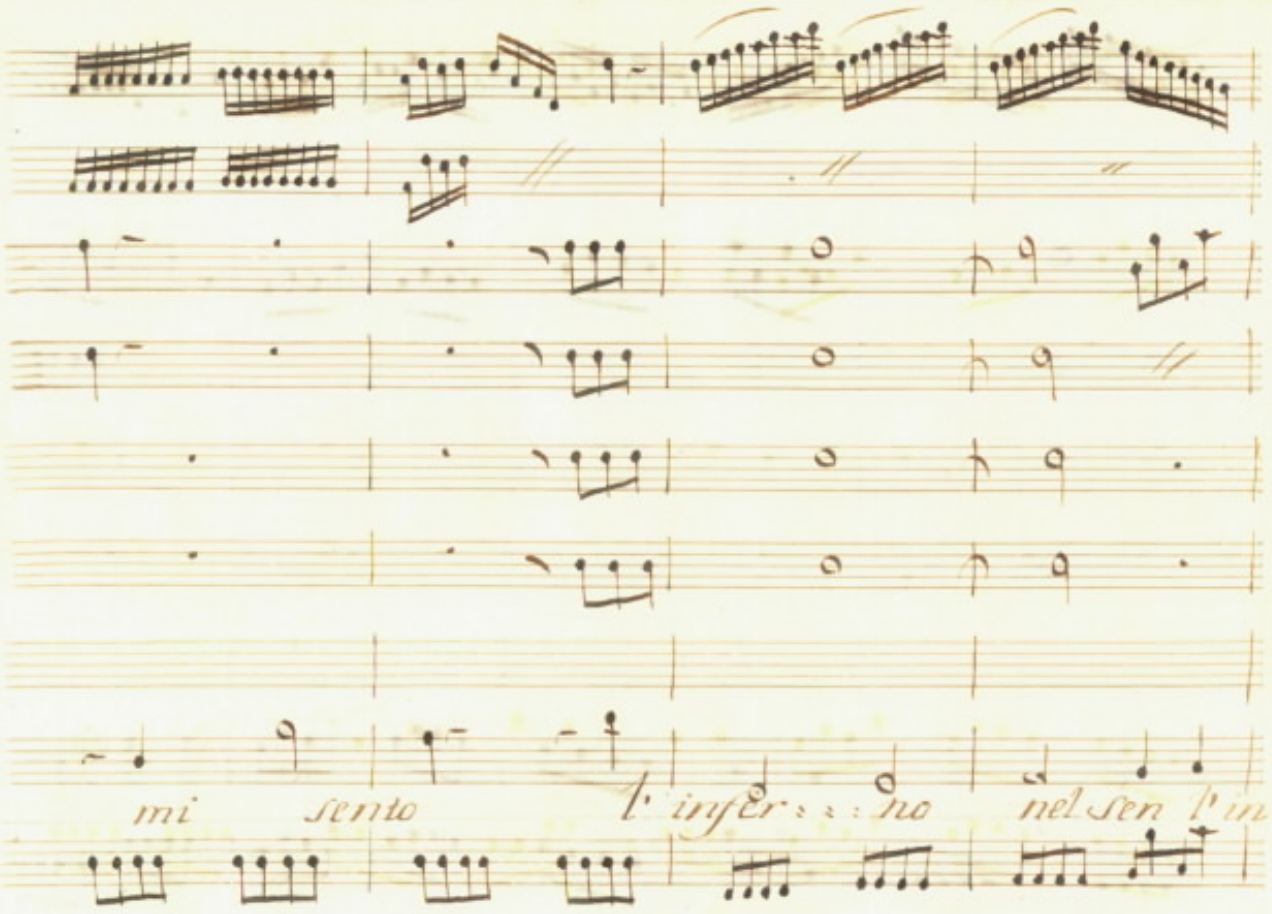

le Comete non piu ch'io mi sento ch'io mi

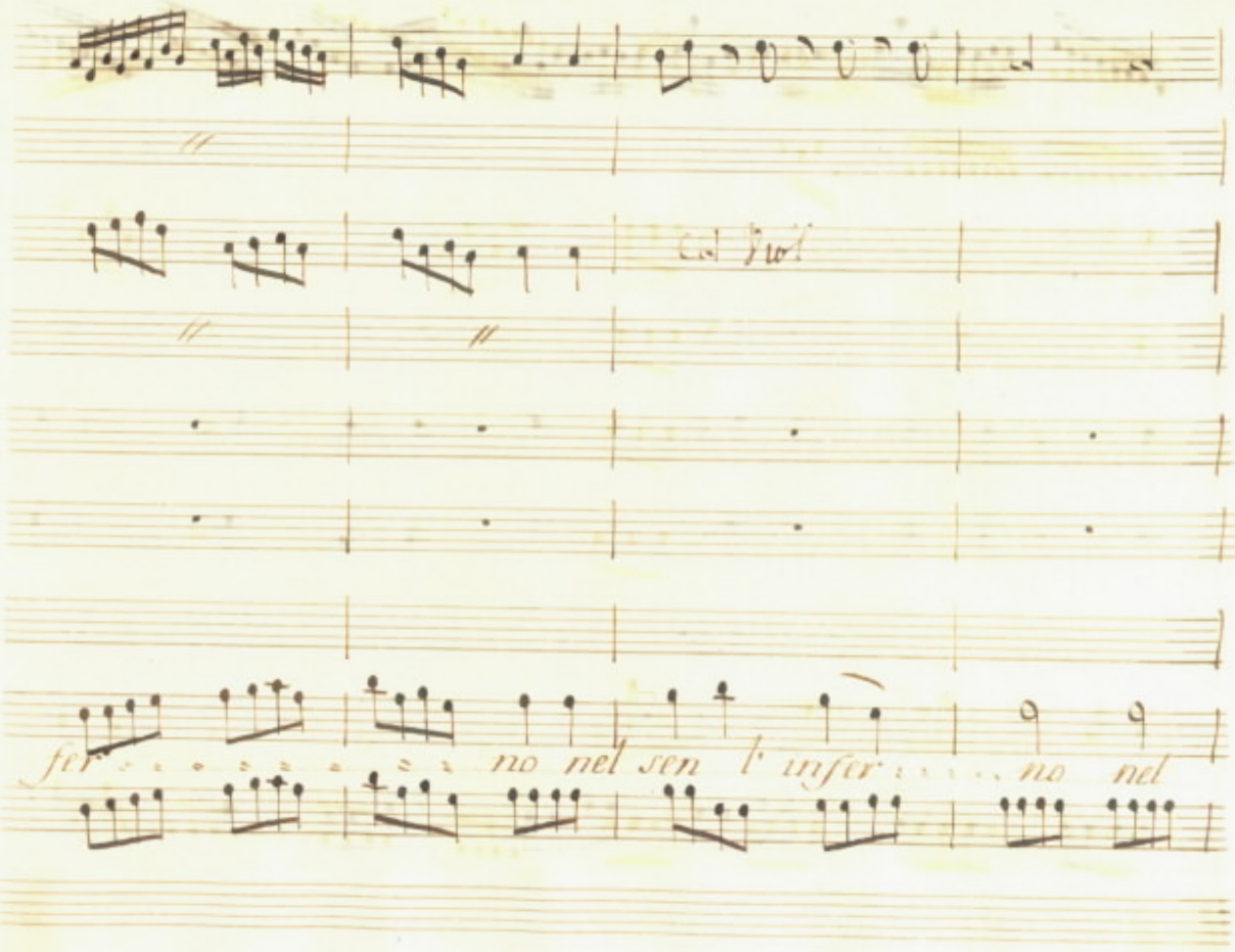

Sento l' infer - - - - - - - no l' infer - - -

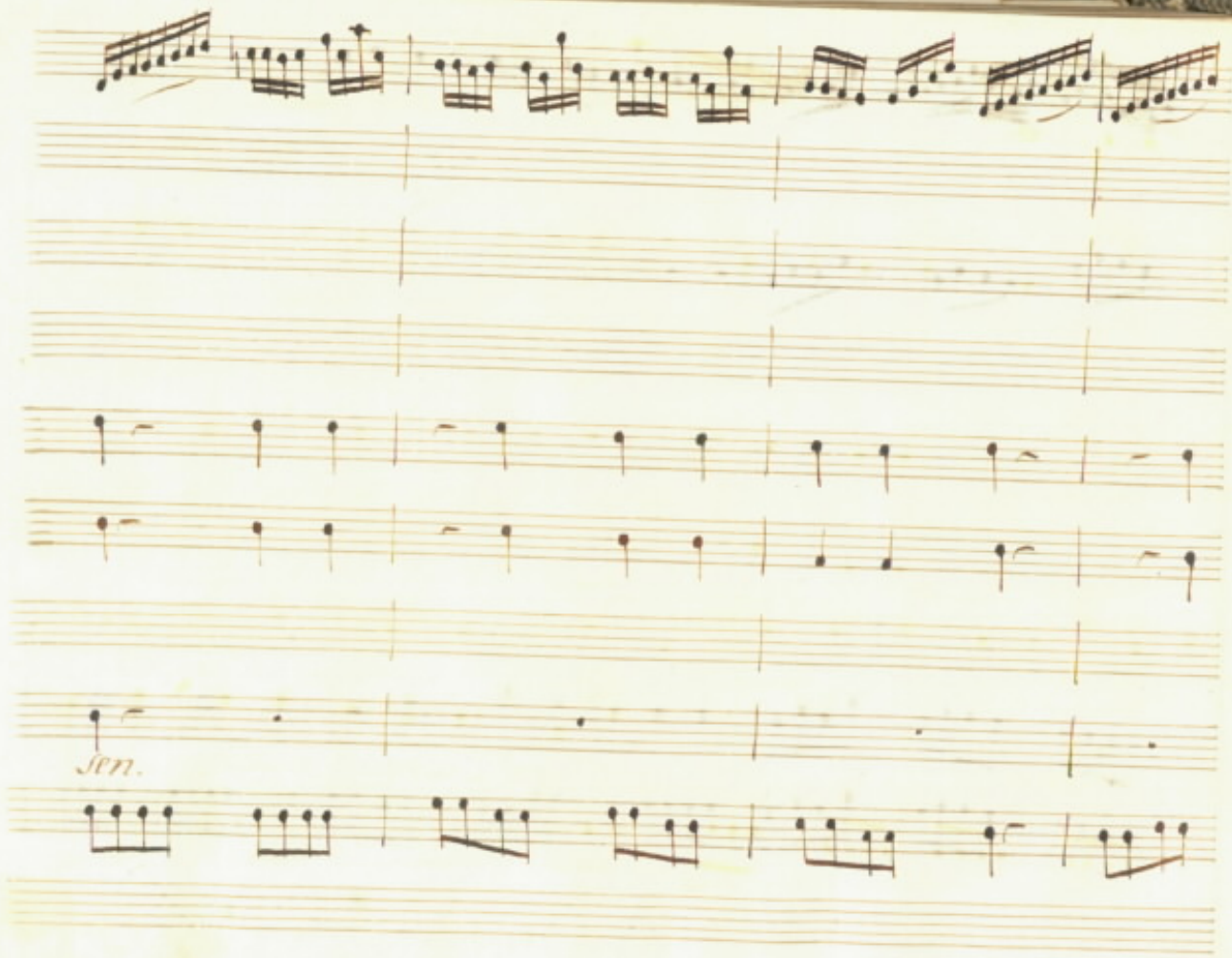

no
Da me che volete Infauste Co:

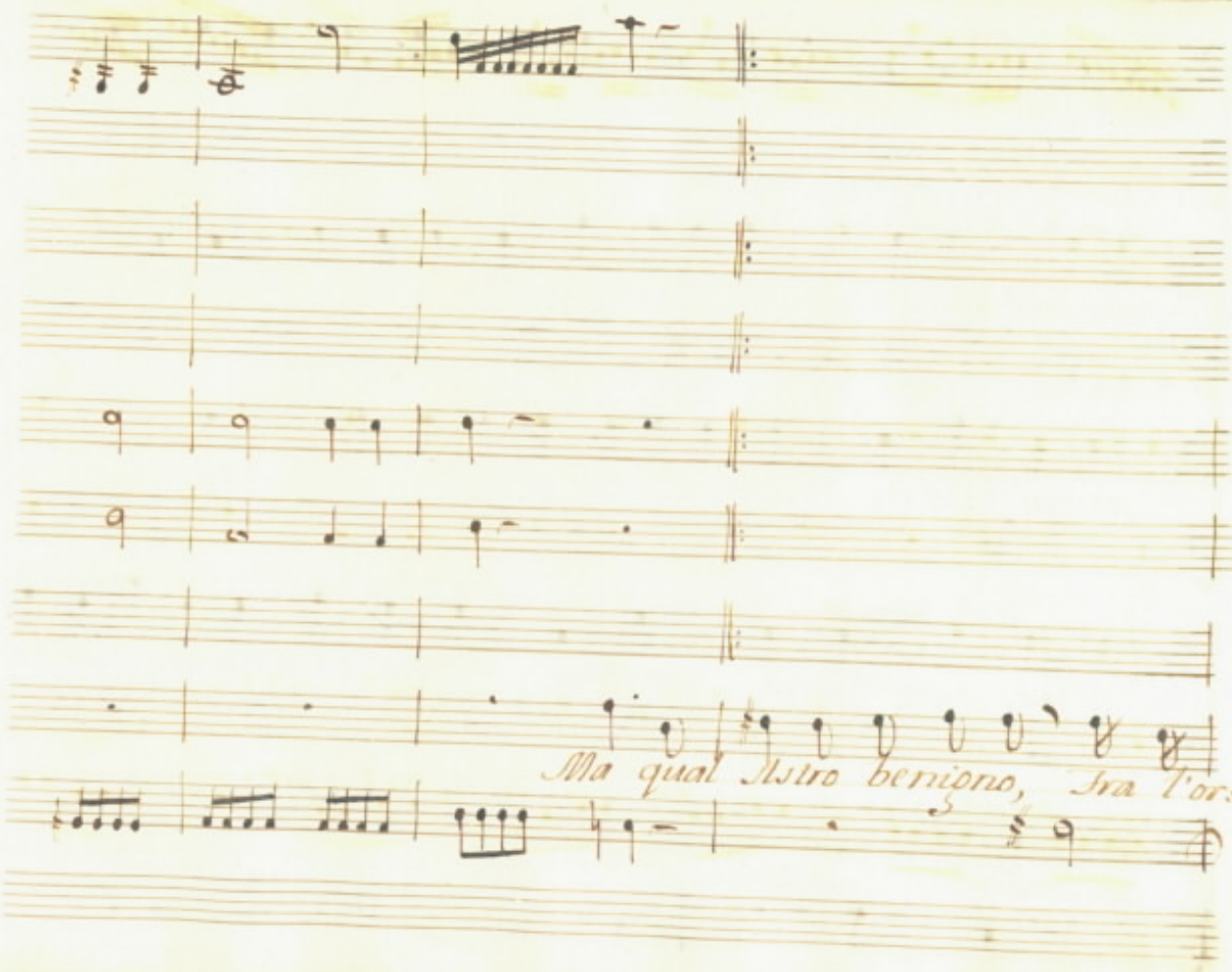

mete non piu' non ch'io mi sento l'inferi

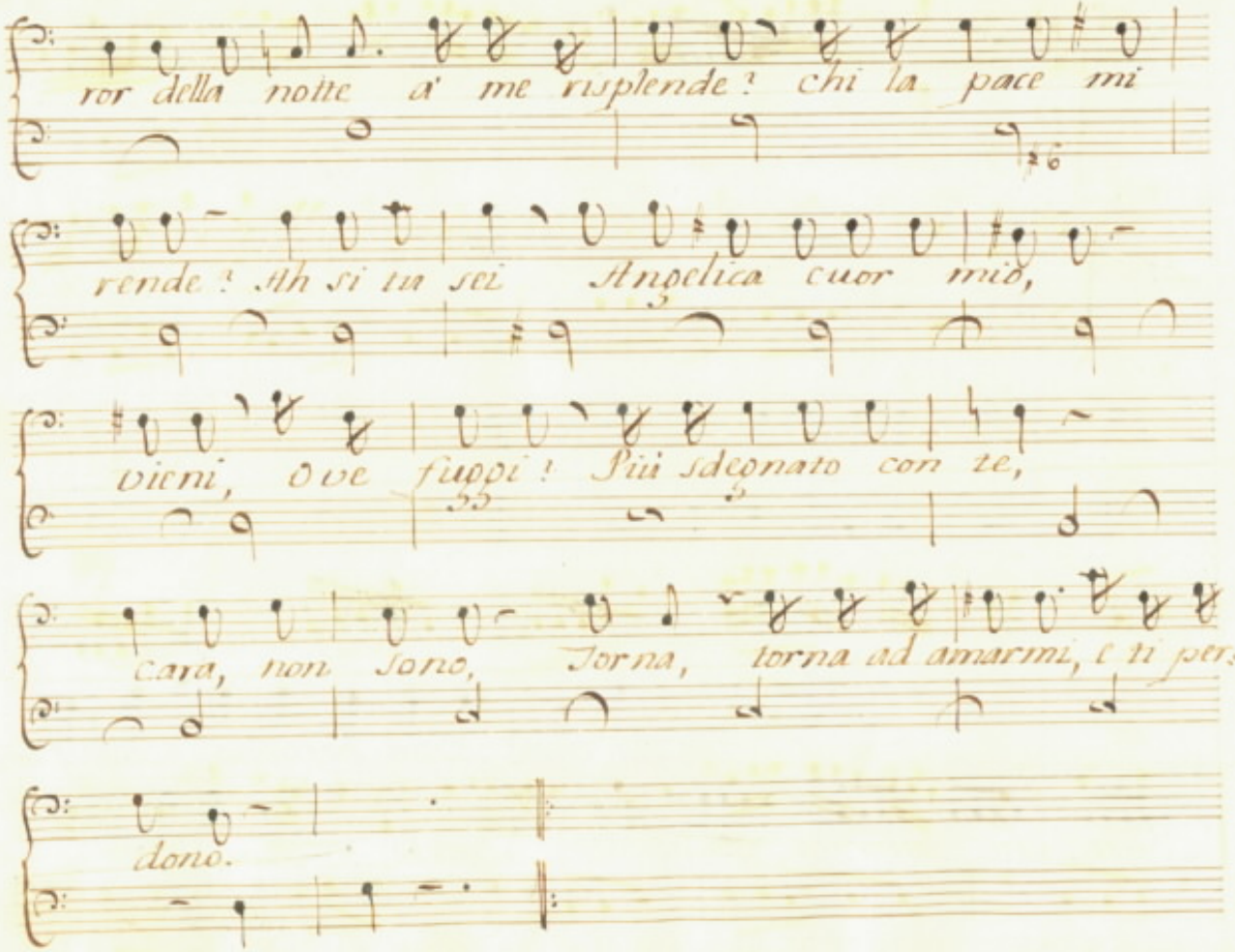

no nel sen l' infer no nel sen

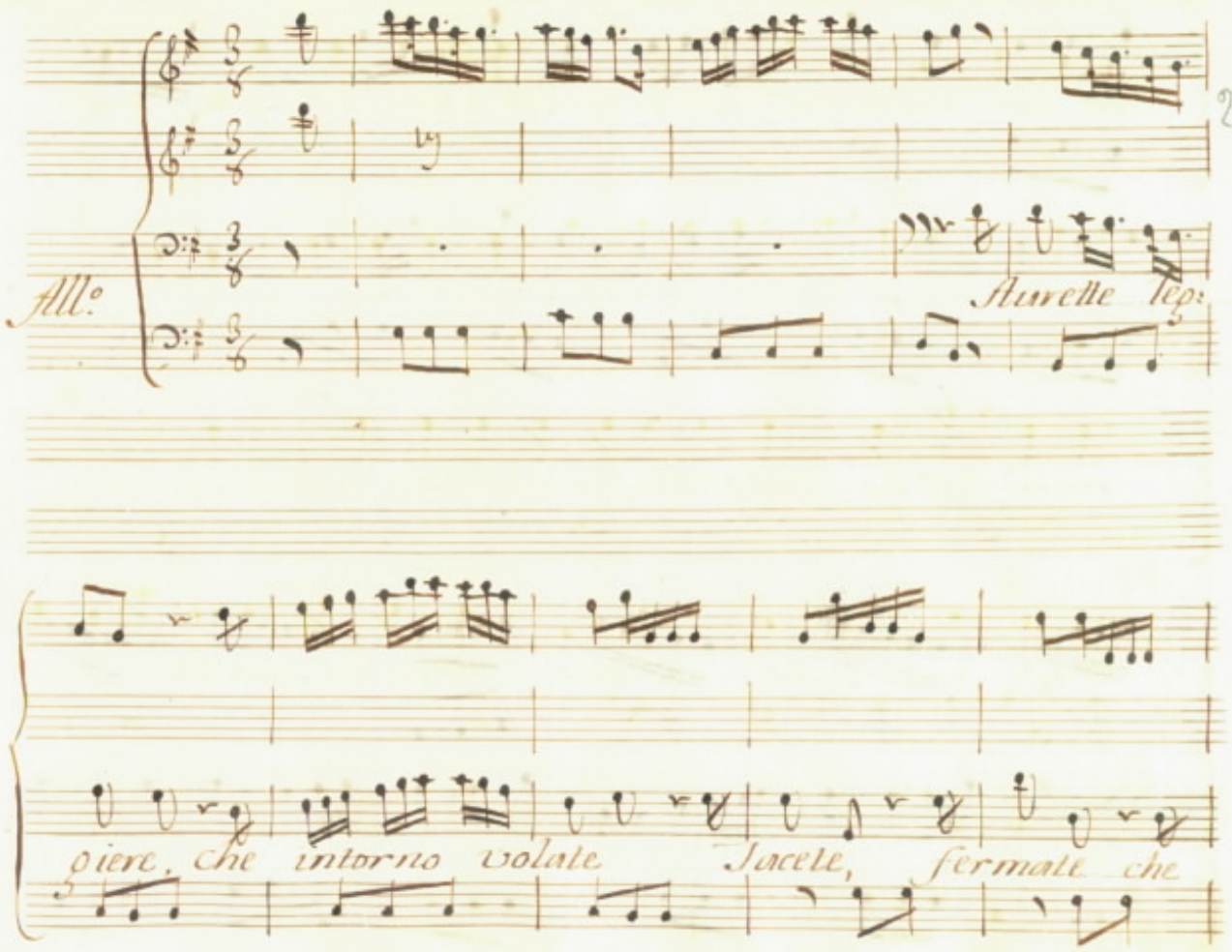

mi sento l' infer : : : no nel sen l' in

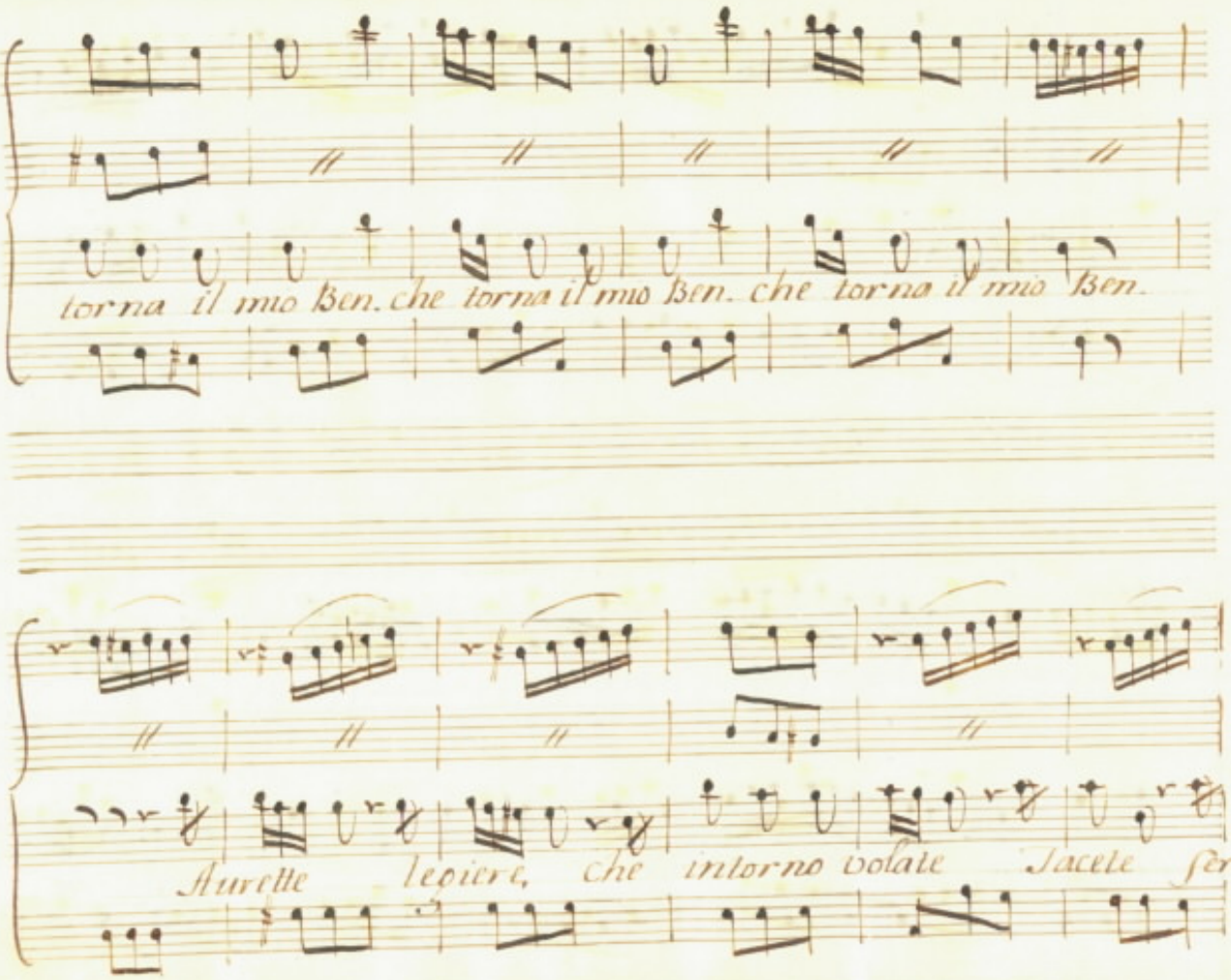

Col Sol
fer no nel sen l' infer no nel


Sen.


Ma qual Astro benigno, fra l'or:

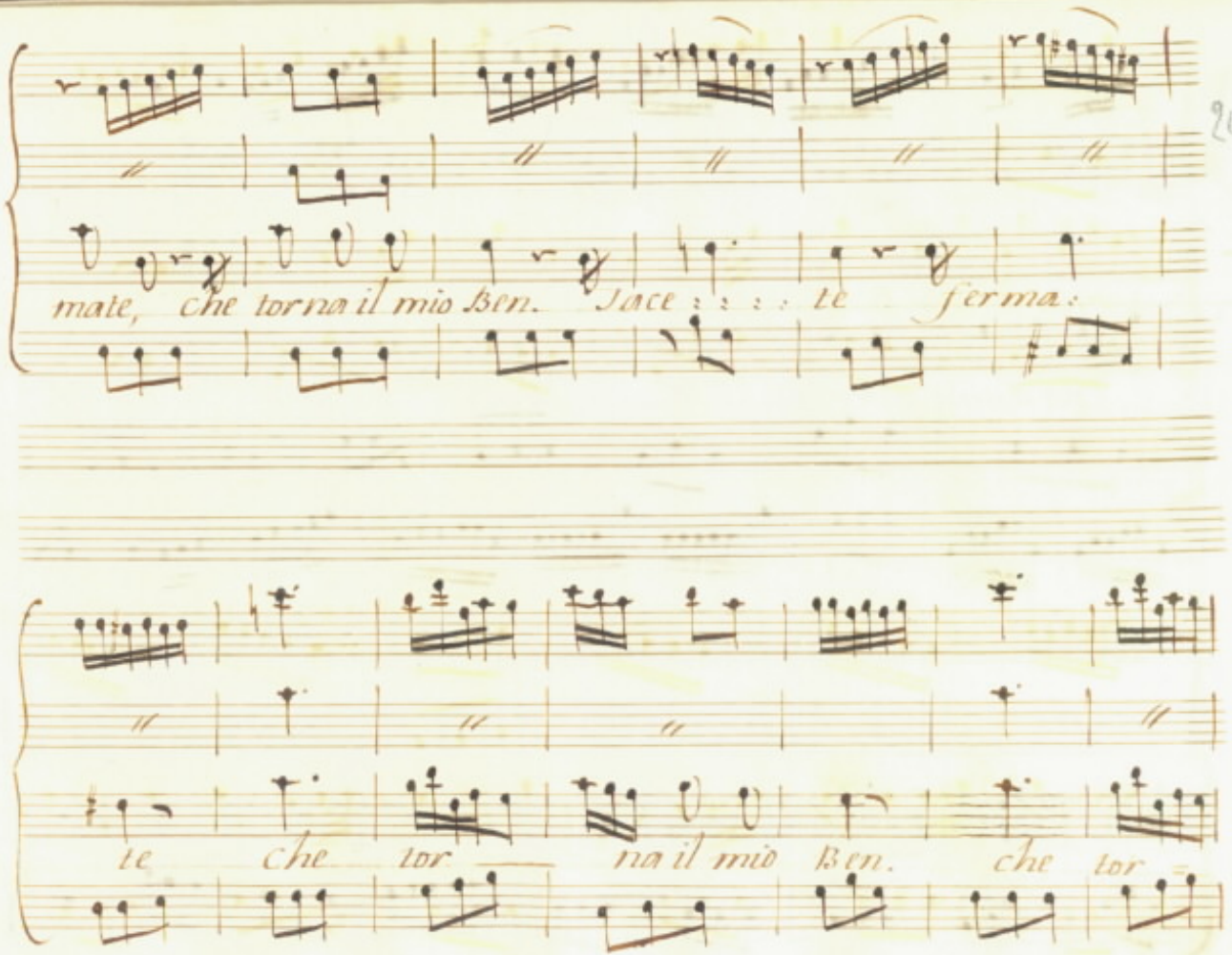

ror della notte a' me risplende? chi la pace mi
rende? Ah si tu sei Angelica cuor mio,
vieni, ove fuggi? Più sdegnato con te,
cara, non sono, Torna, torna ad amarmi, e ti per-
dono.

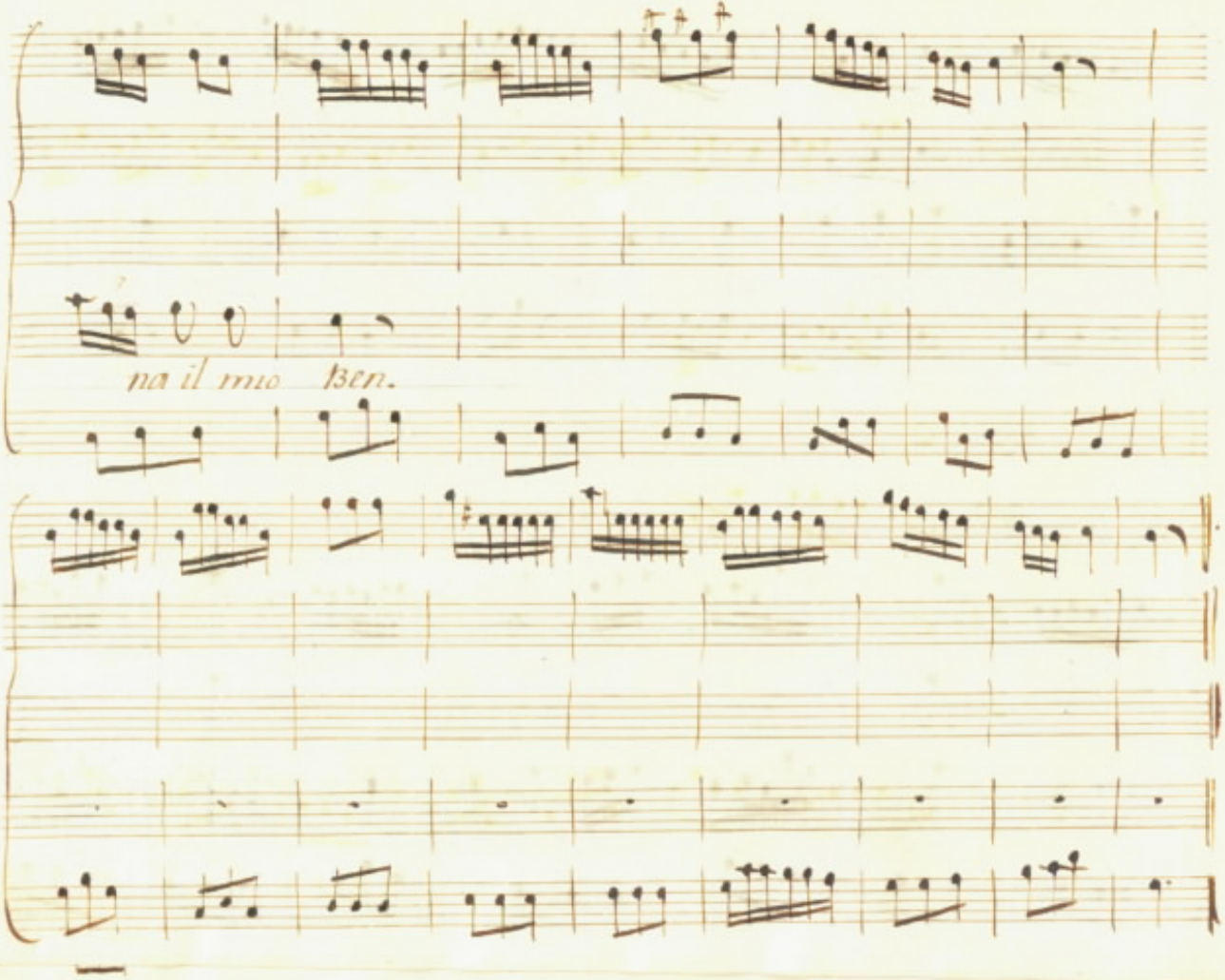

All.o
Aurette lep:
giere, che intorno volate Jacete, fermate che



torna il mio Ben. che torna il mio Ben. che torna il mio Ben.

Aurette legiere, che intorno volate Tacete ser:


mate, che torna il mio Ben. Tace te ferma:
te che tor na il mio Ben. che tor


na il mio Ben.

Sinfonia

204

Violini

Oboes

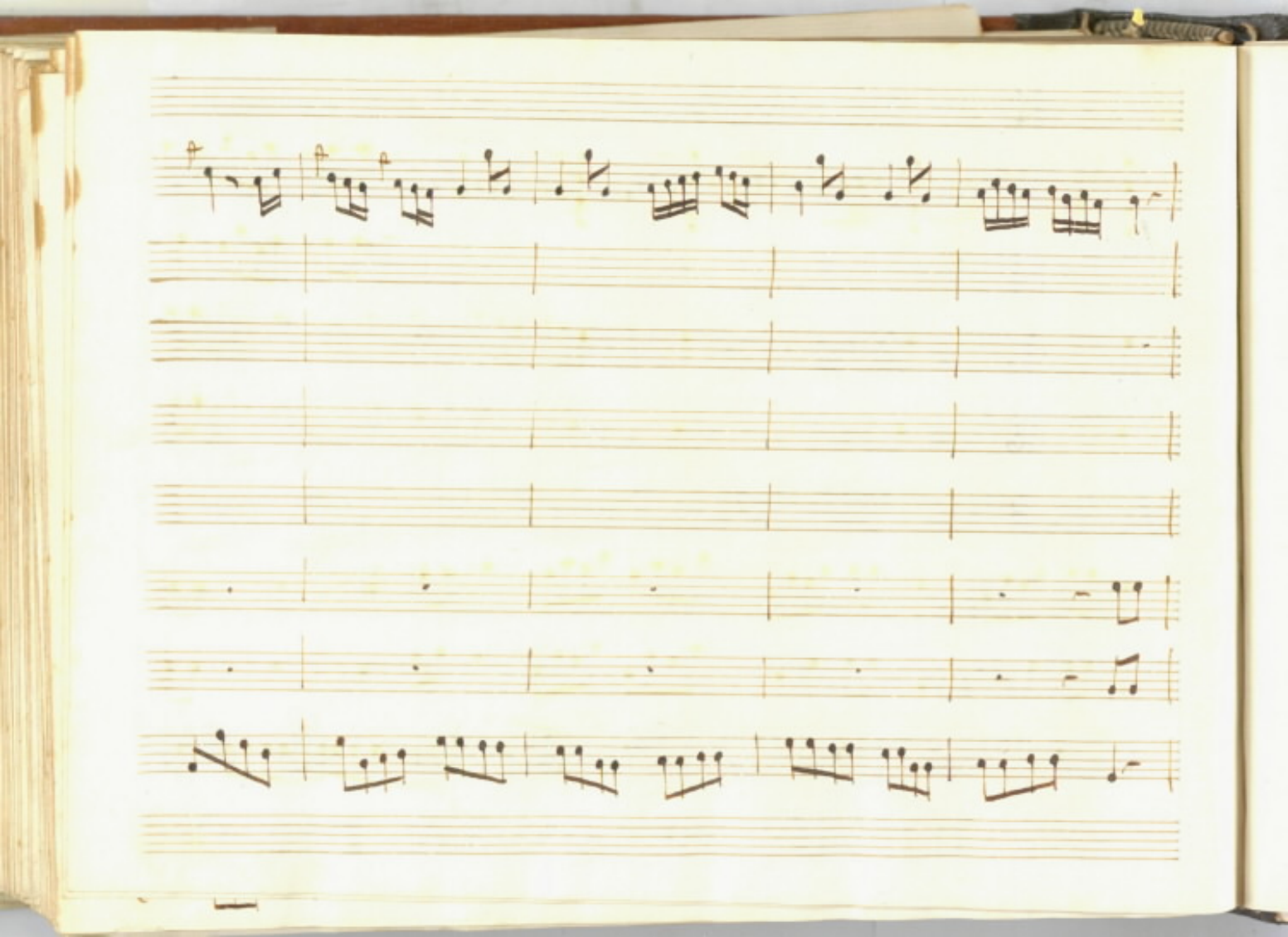
Col Viol.

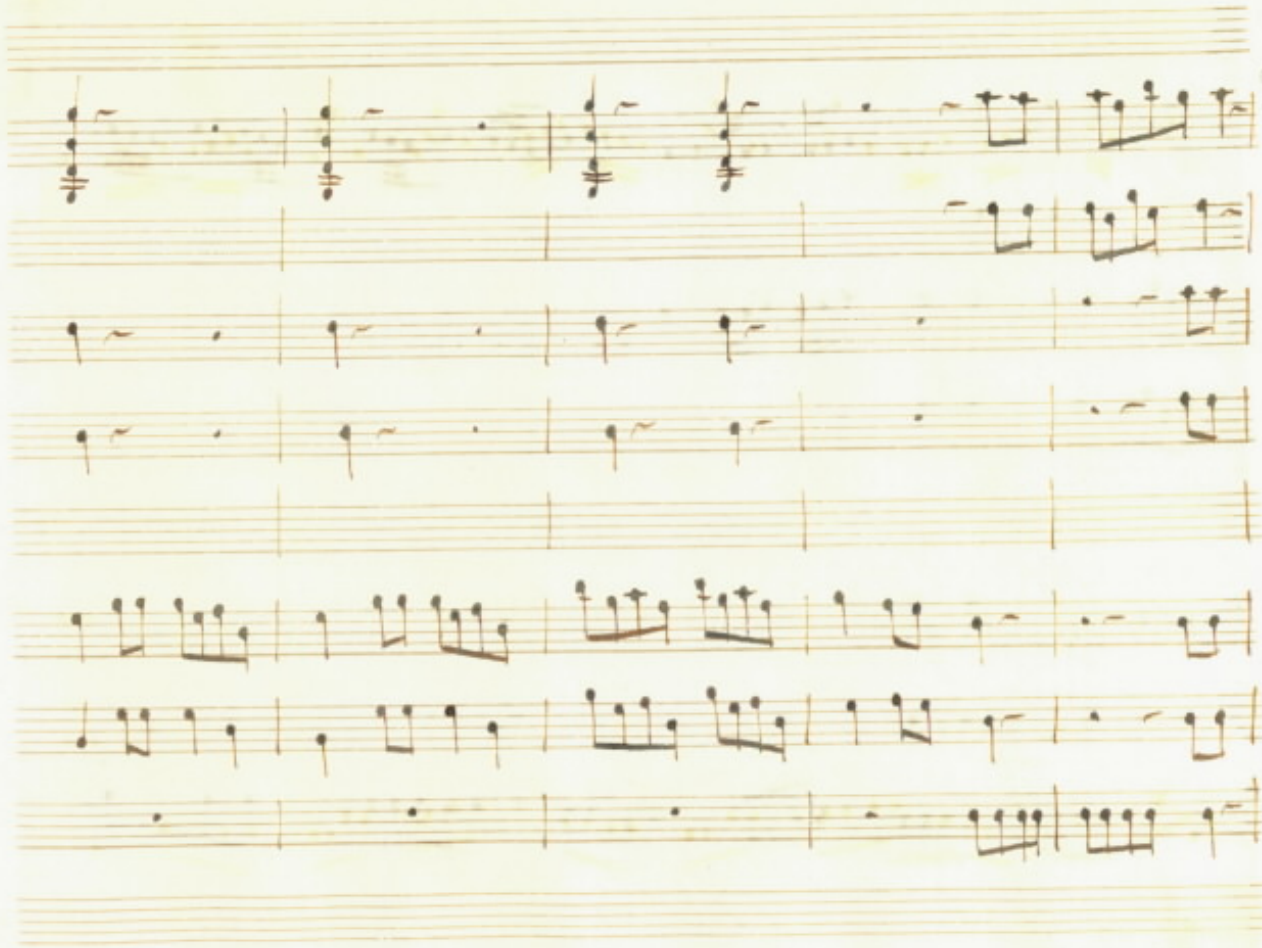
Violetta

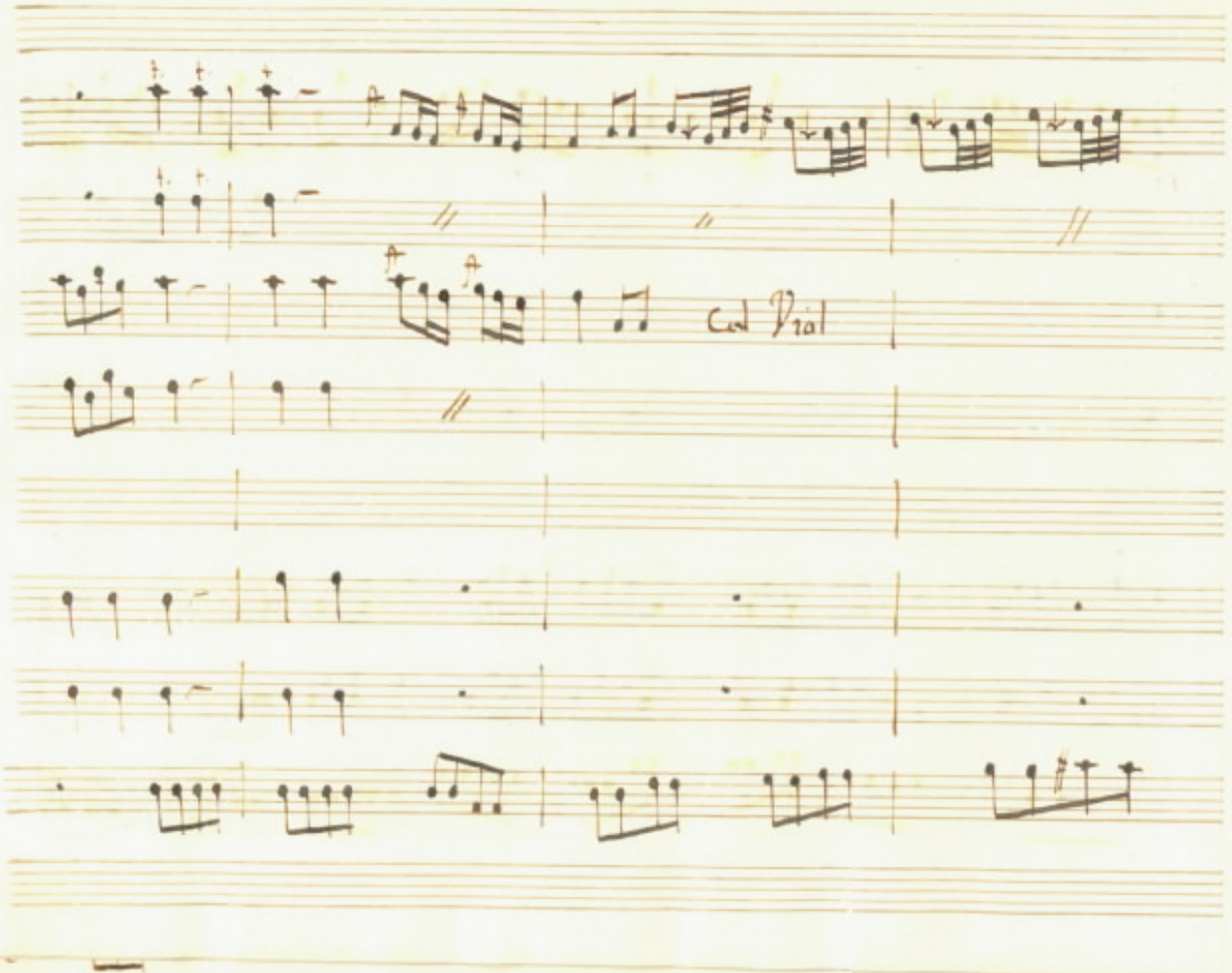
Trombe

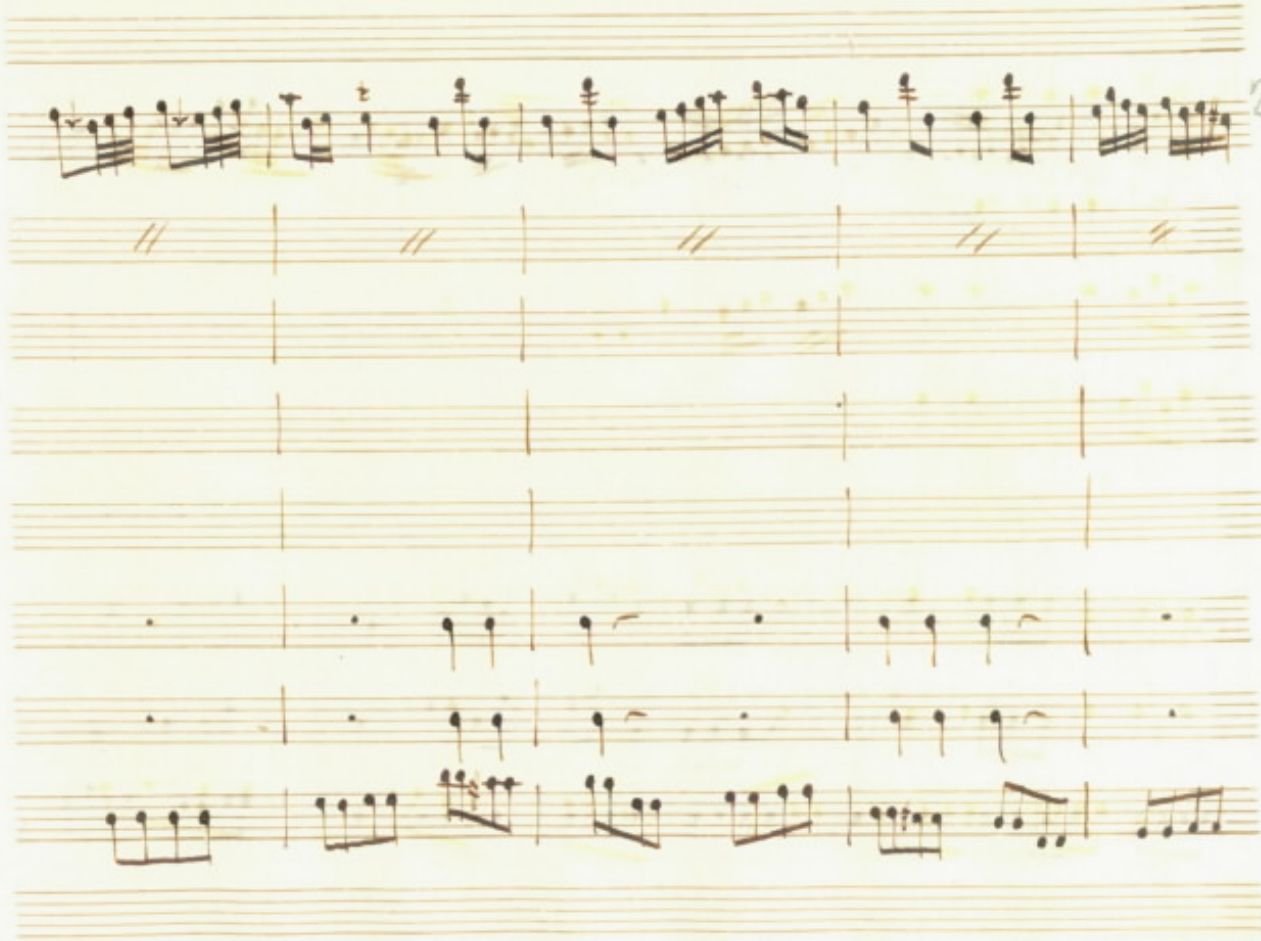
Allo

Baso






Col Viol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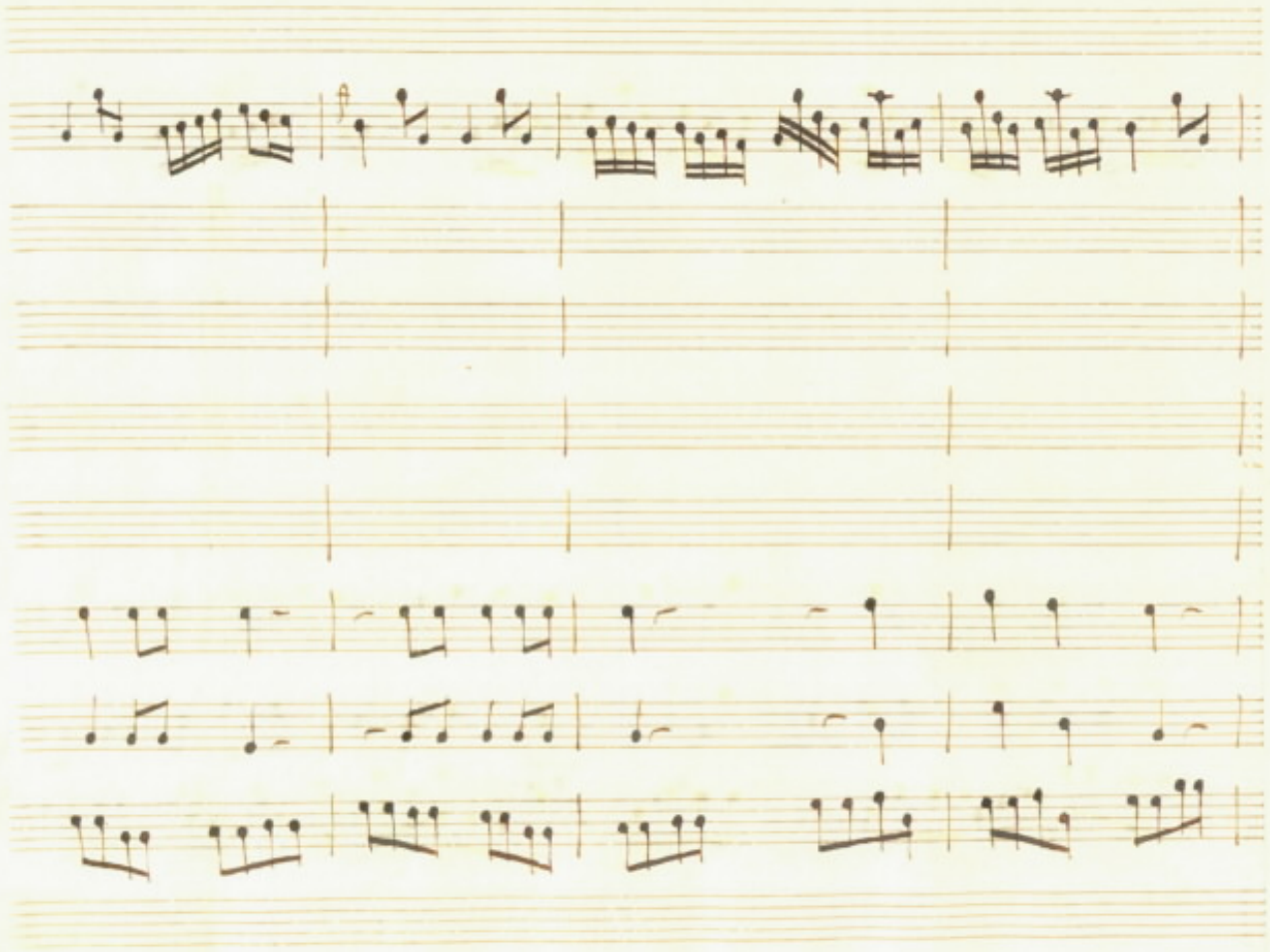
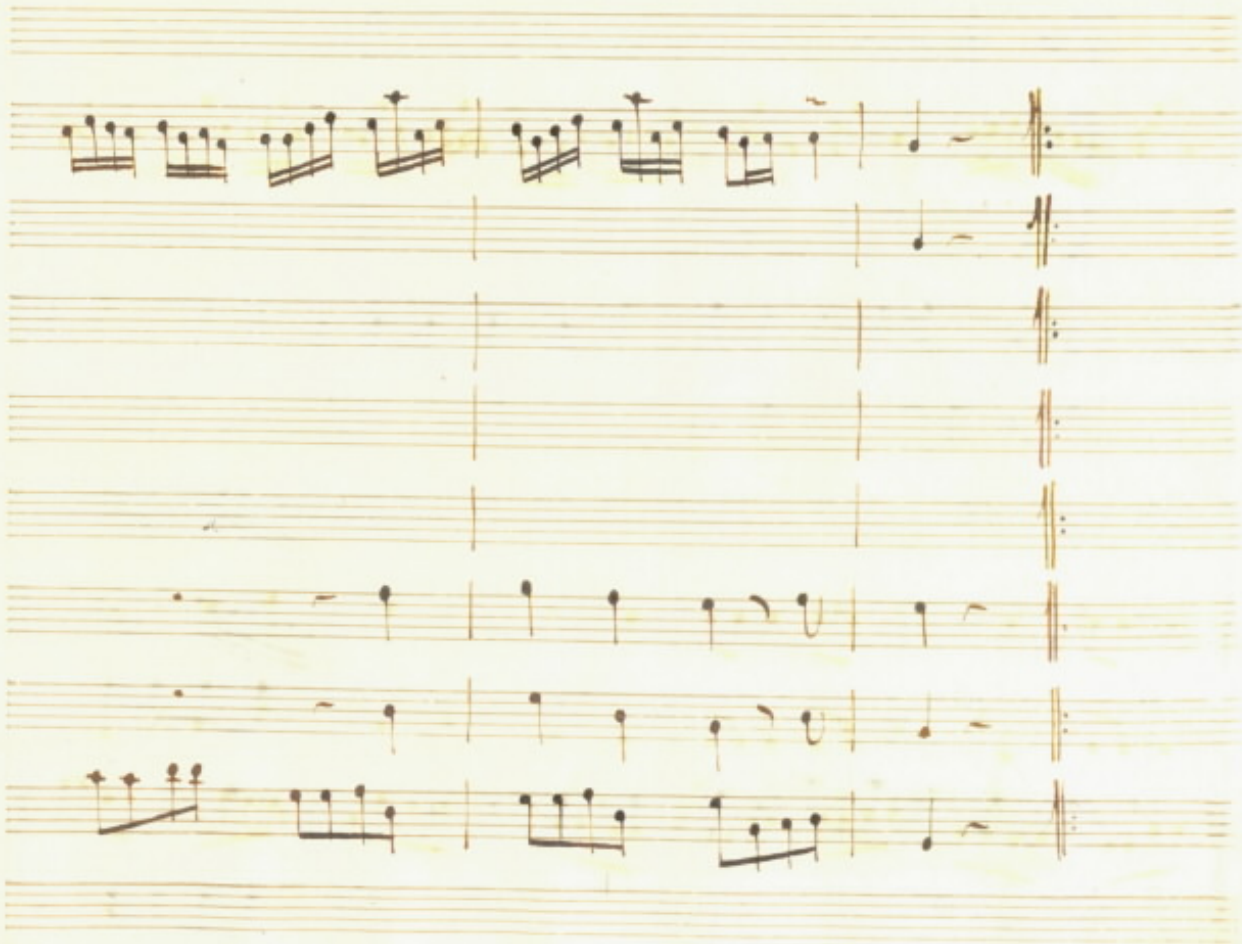
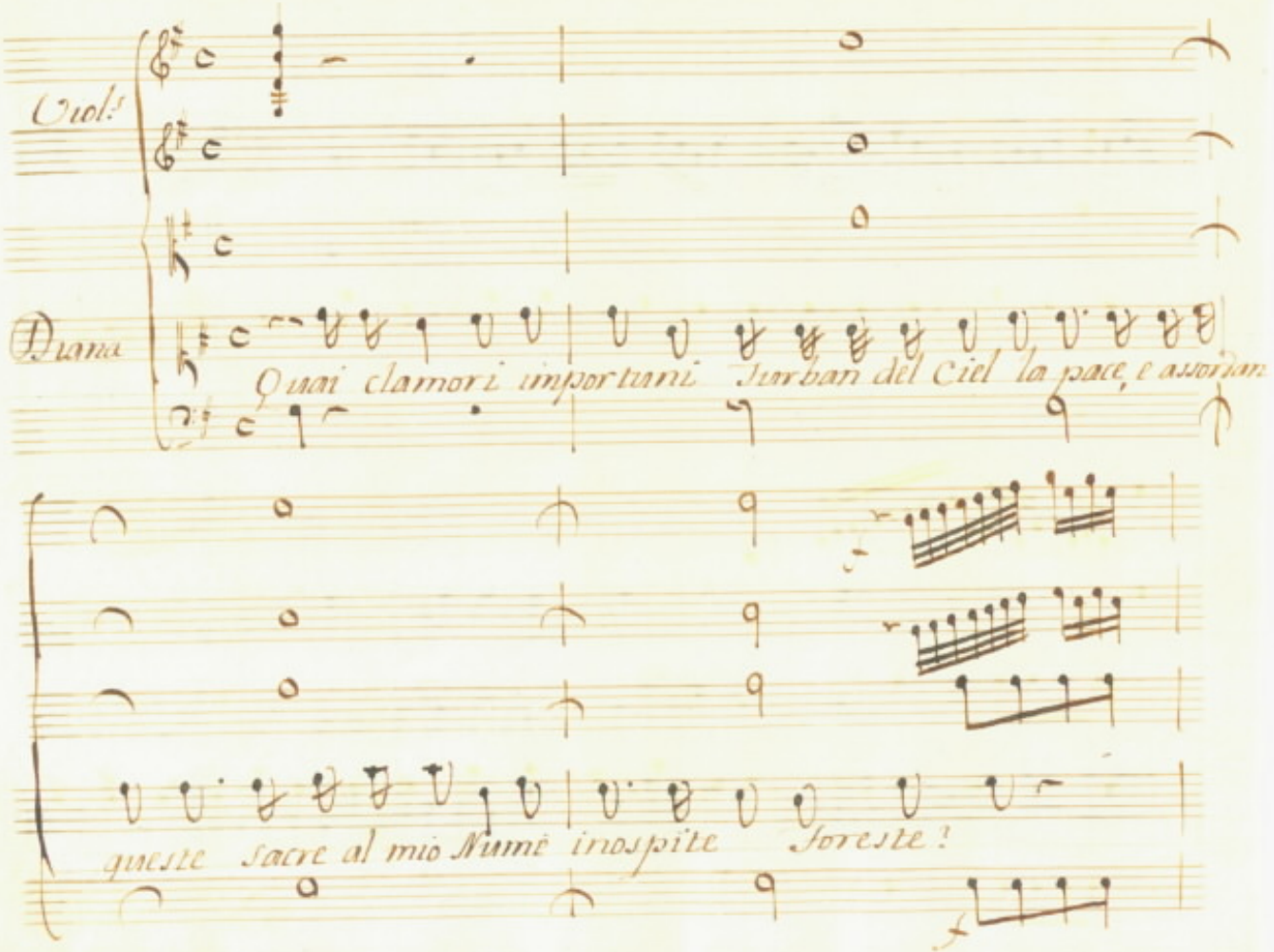
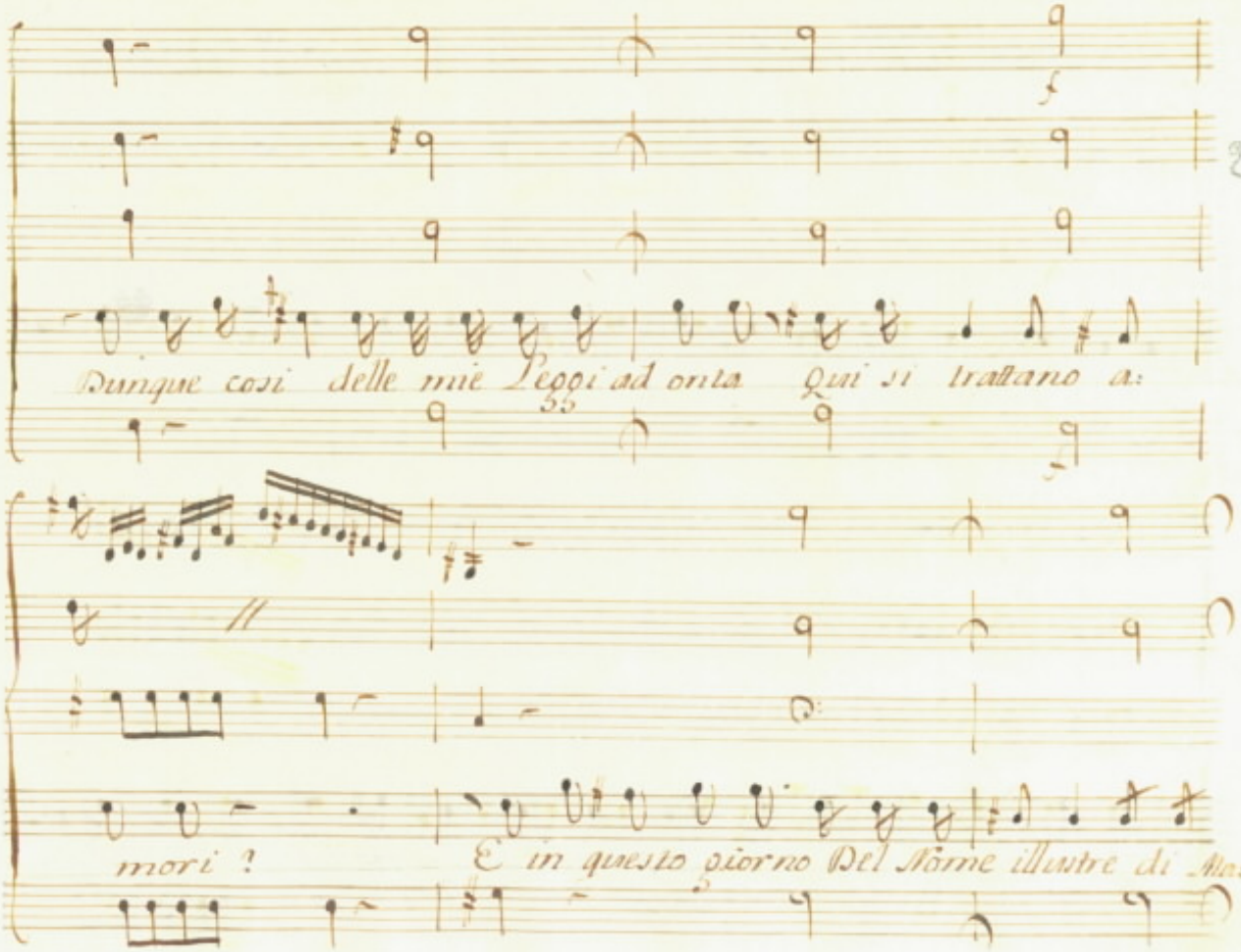
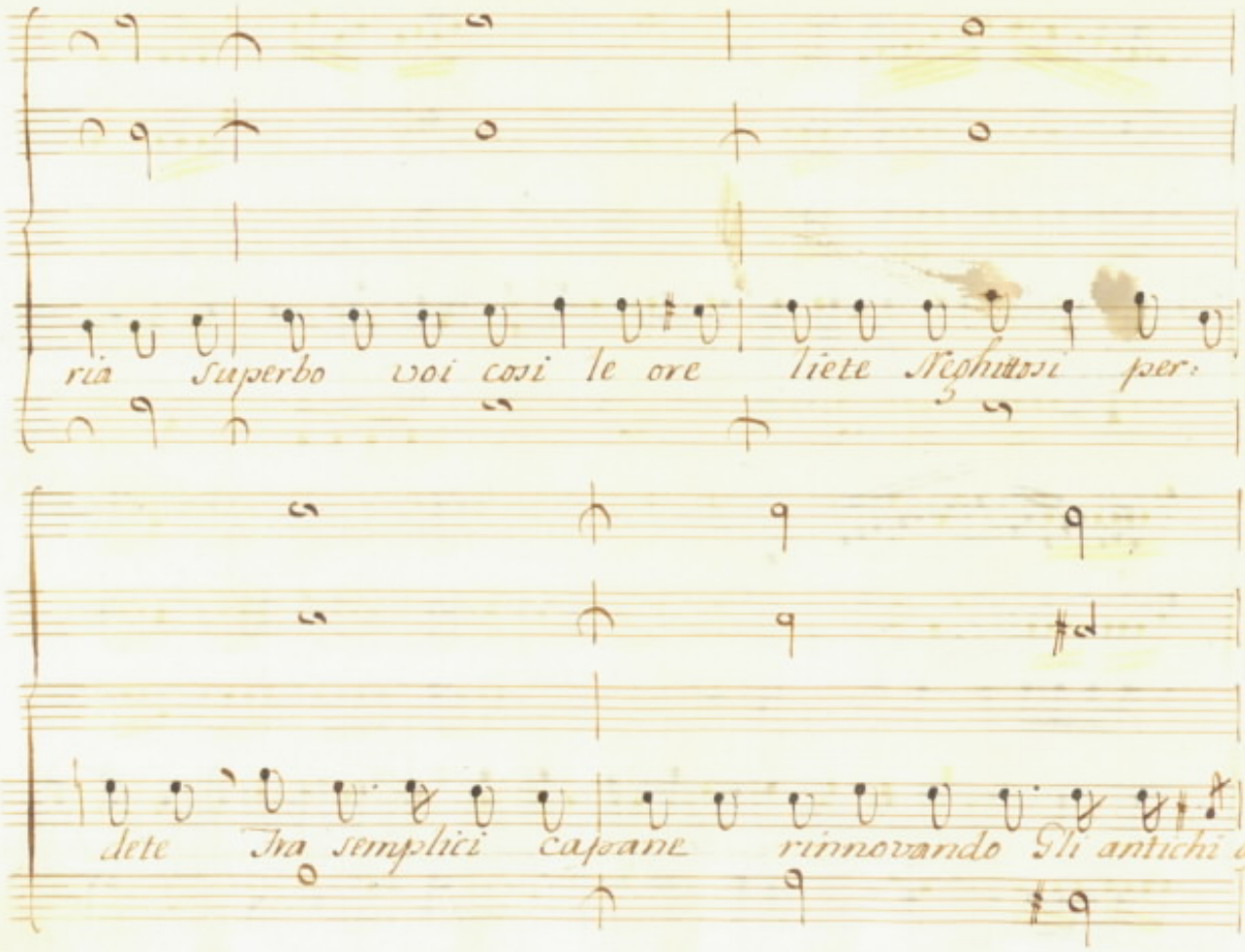
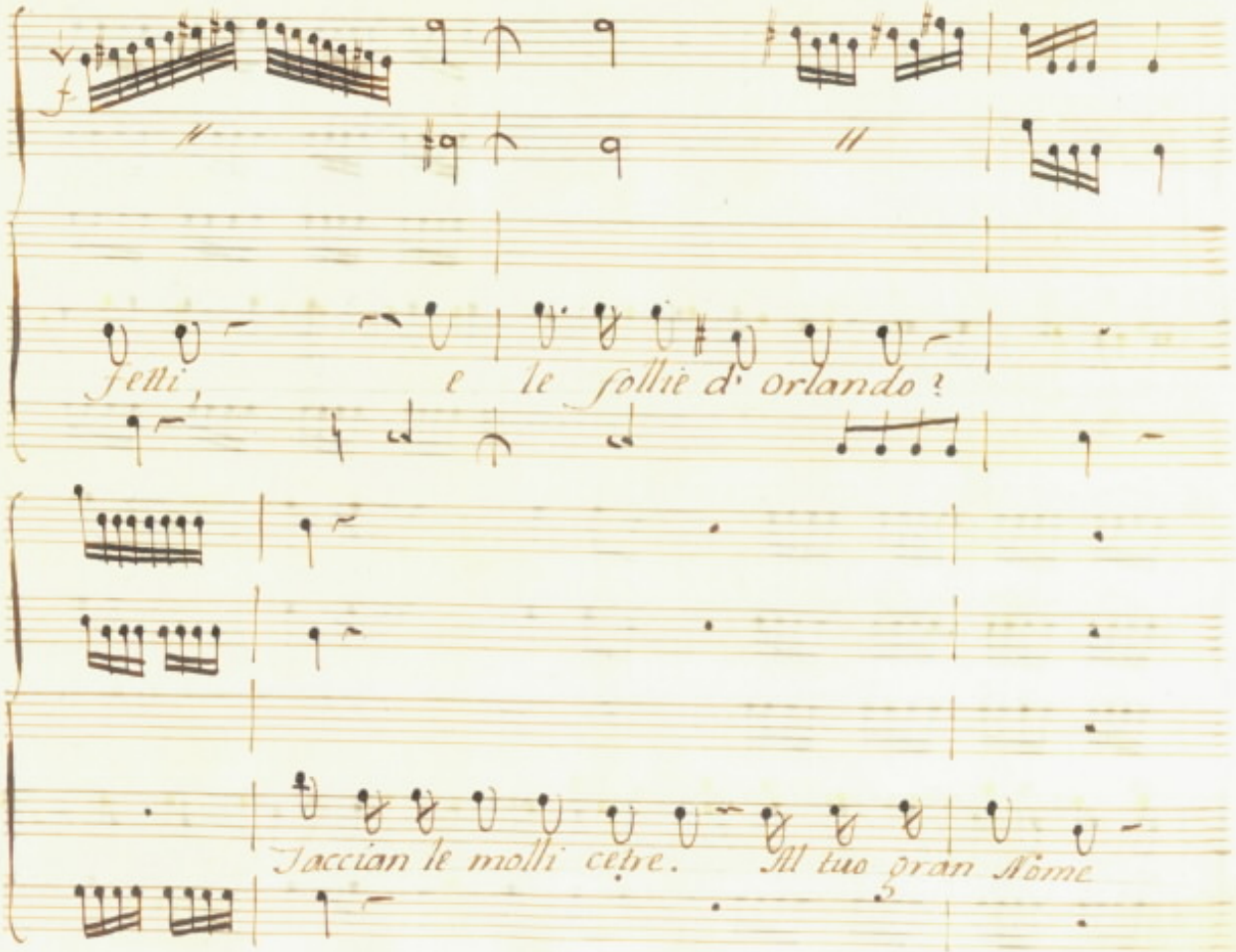


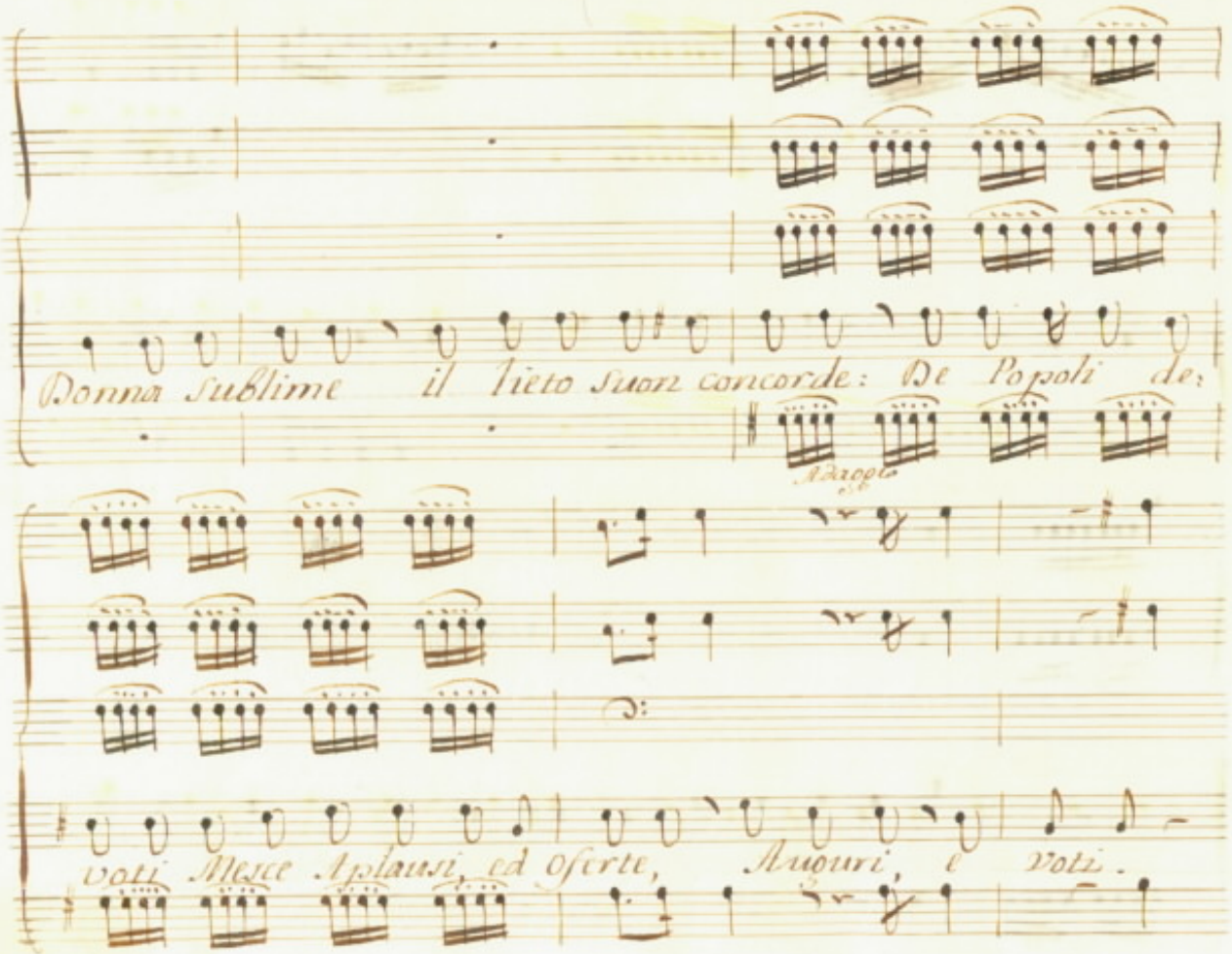


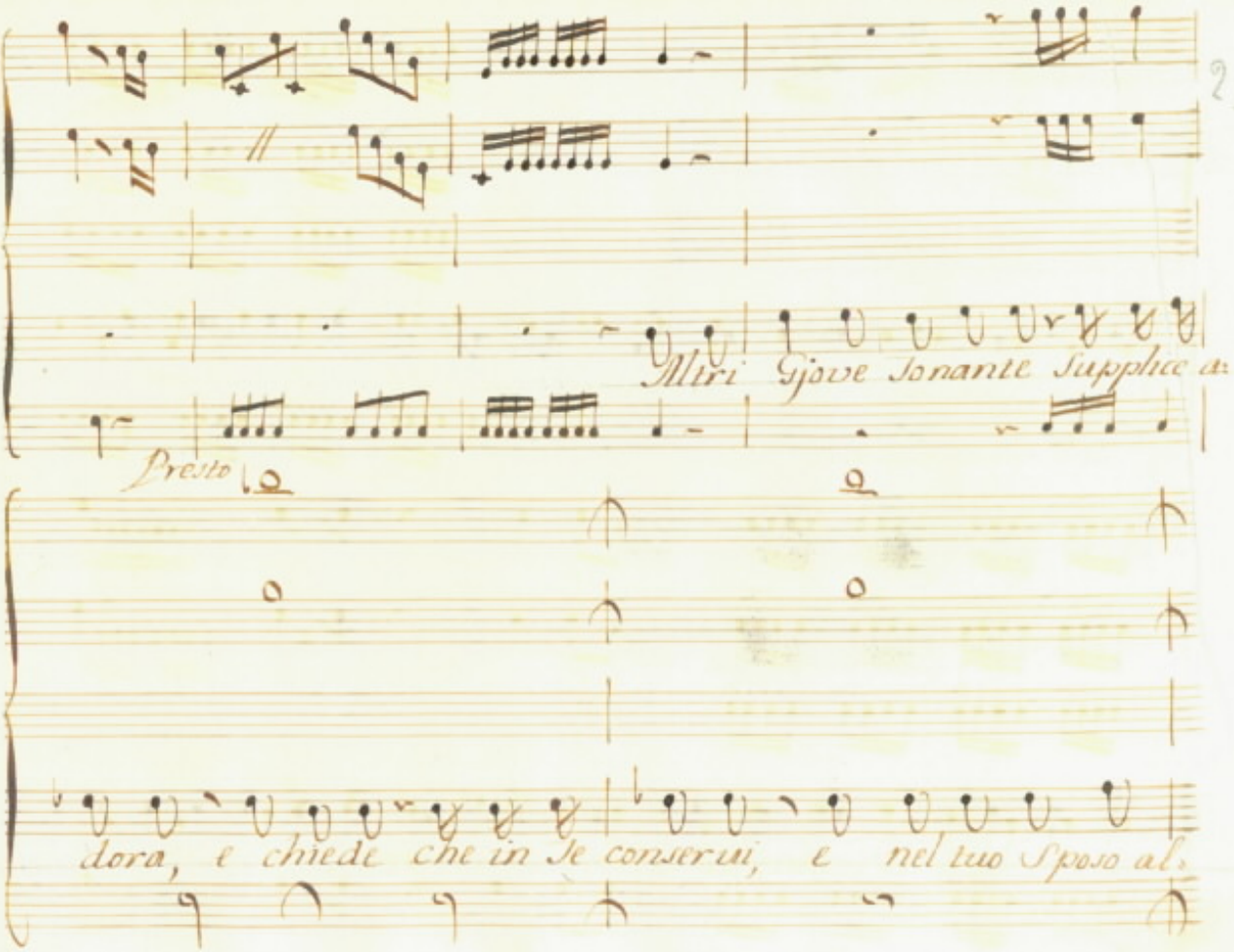

Viol:
Diana
Quai clamori importuni Turban del Ciel la pace, e assordan
queste Sacre al mio Nume inospite Foreste!

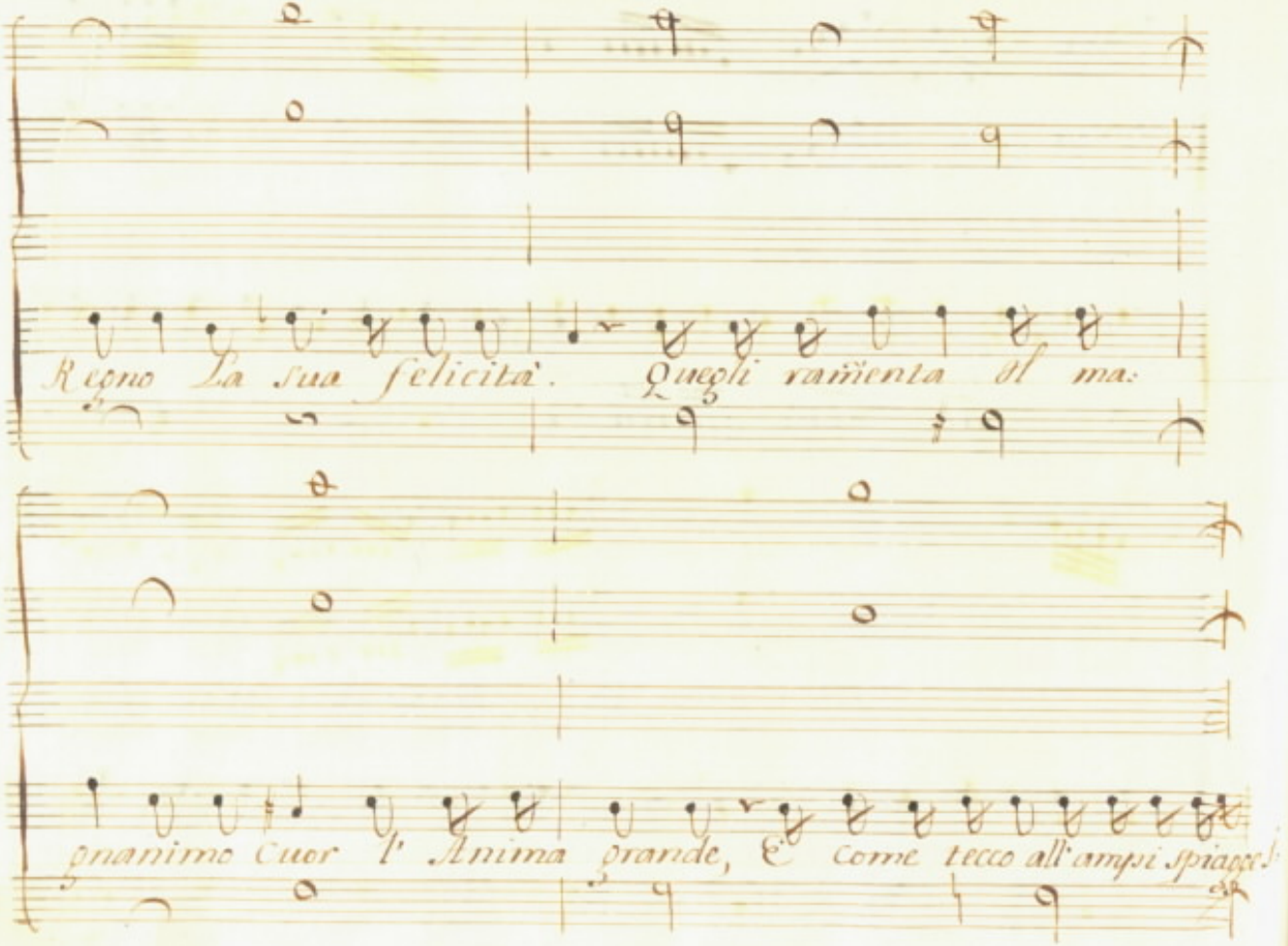

Dunque così delle mie Leggi ad onta Qui si trattano a:
mori ?
E in questo giorno Del Nome illustre di Ma:

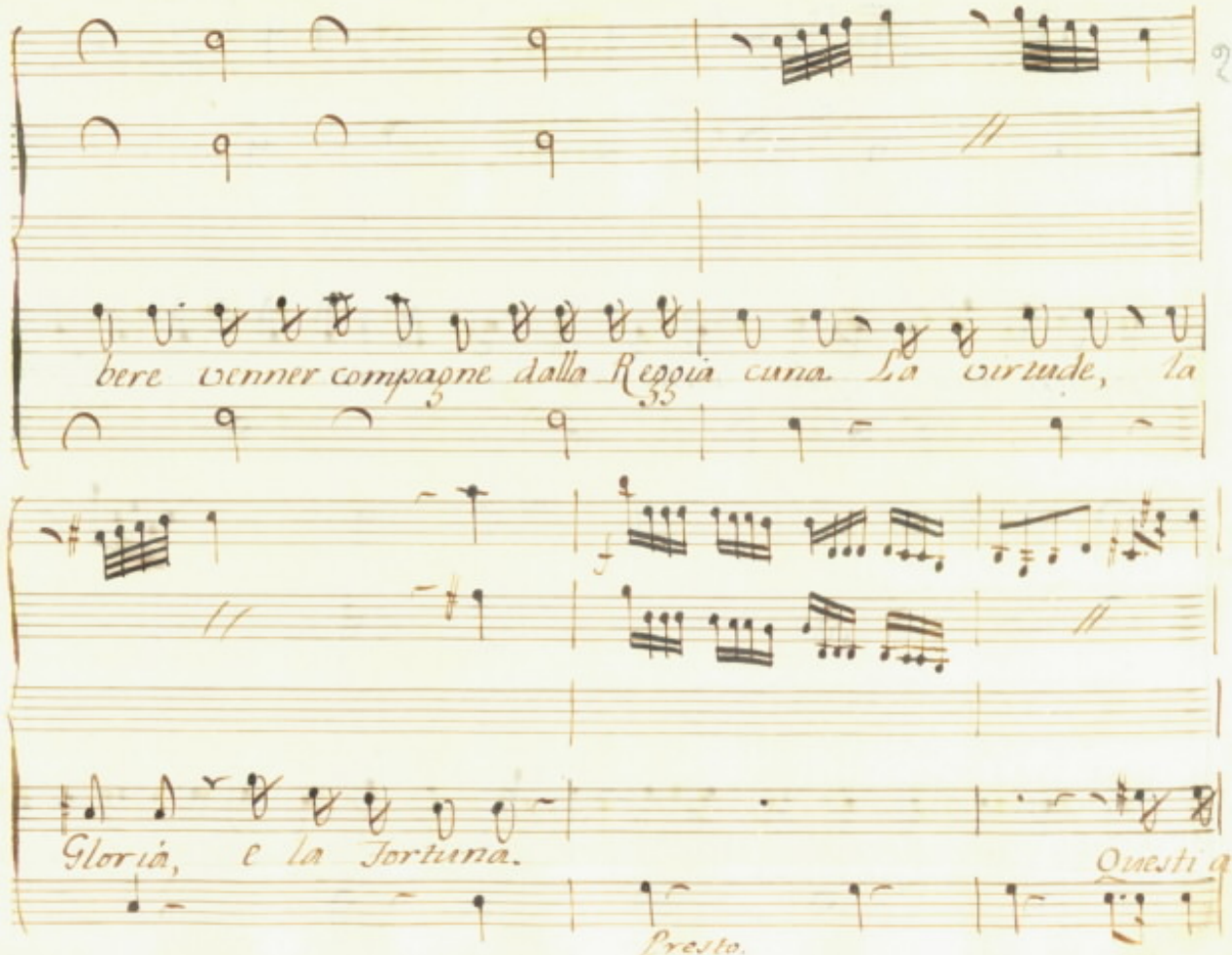

ria Superbo voi così le ore liete Neghittosi per:
dete Tra semplici capanne rinnovando Gli antichi af:

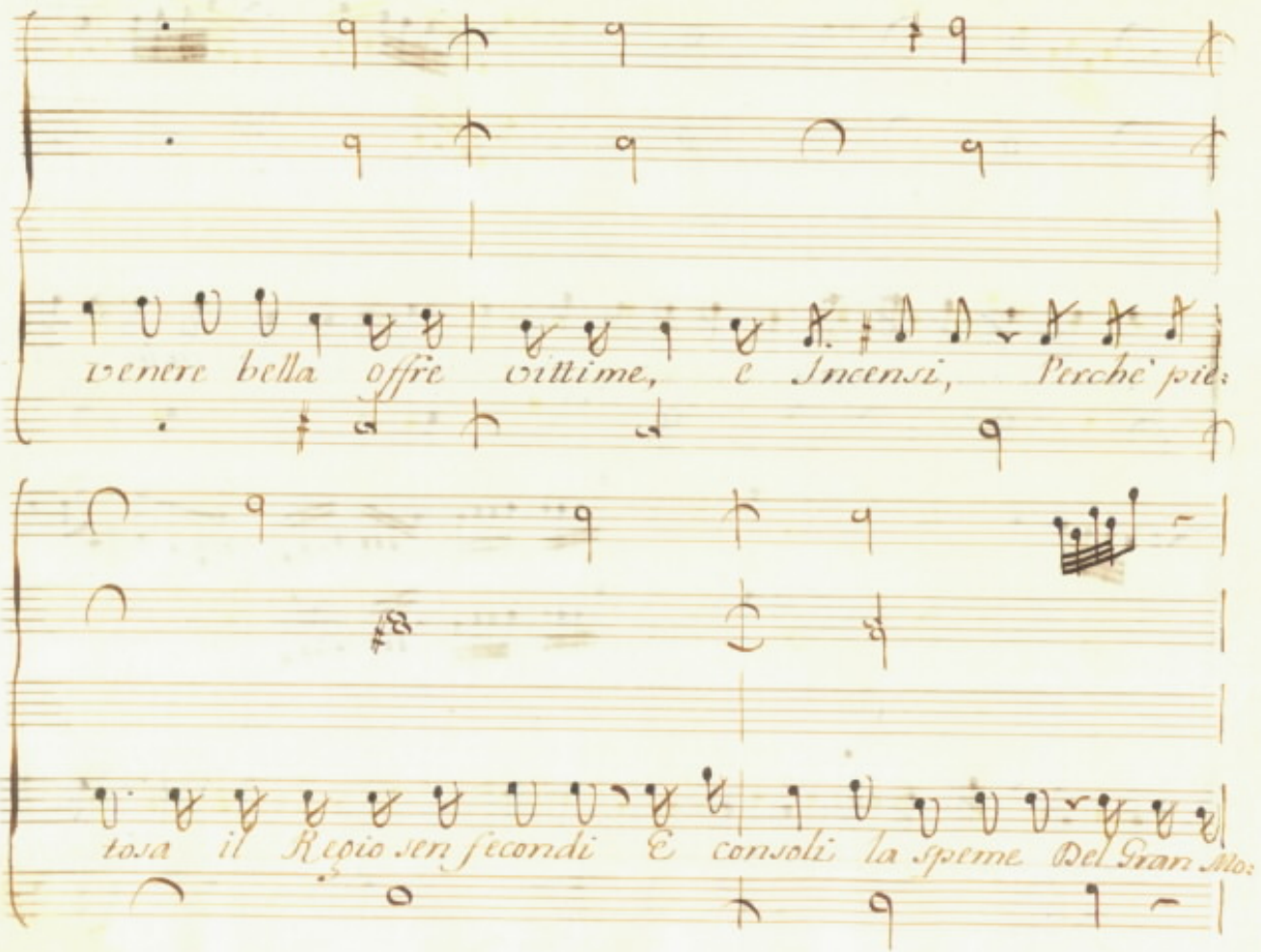

f
fetti, e le follie d' orlando?
Taccian le molli cetre. Al tuo gran Nome

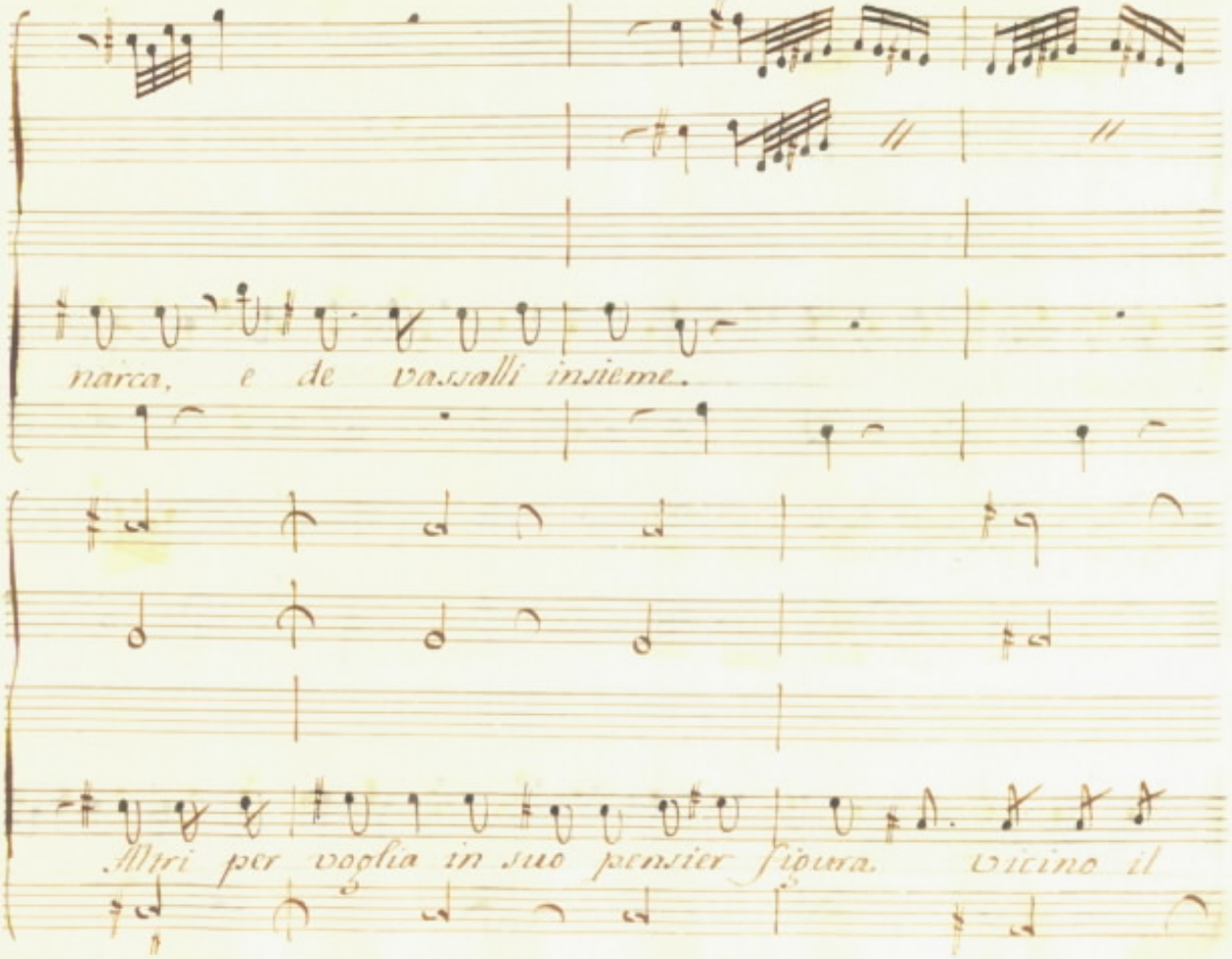

Donna Sublime il Lieto Suon concorde: De Popoli de:
Adagio
voti Mezze Applausi, ed offerte, Auguri, e Voti.

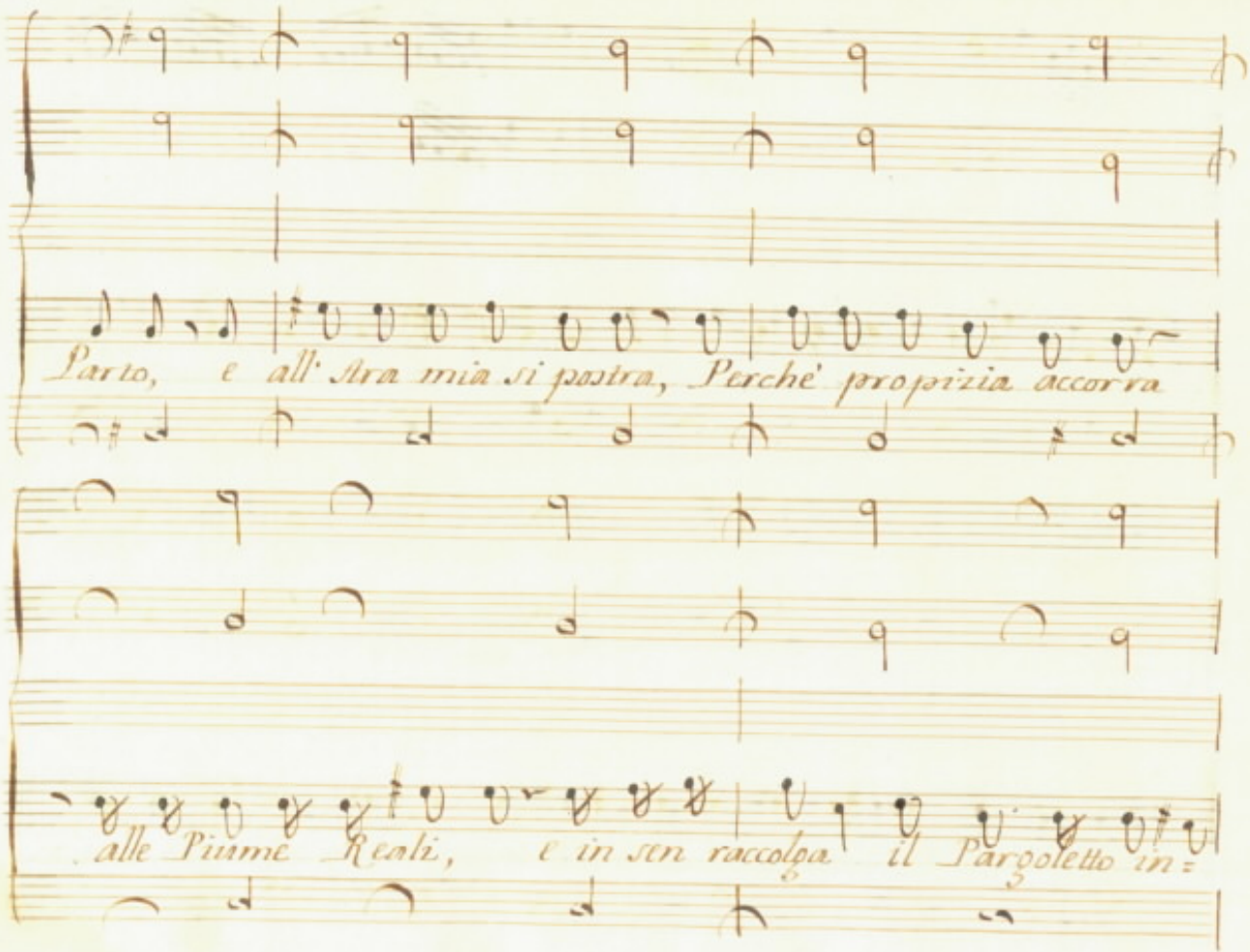

Mira Giove sonante Supplice a
Presto
dora, e chiede che in Se conservi, e nel tuo Sposo al

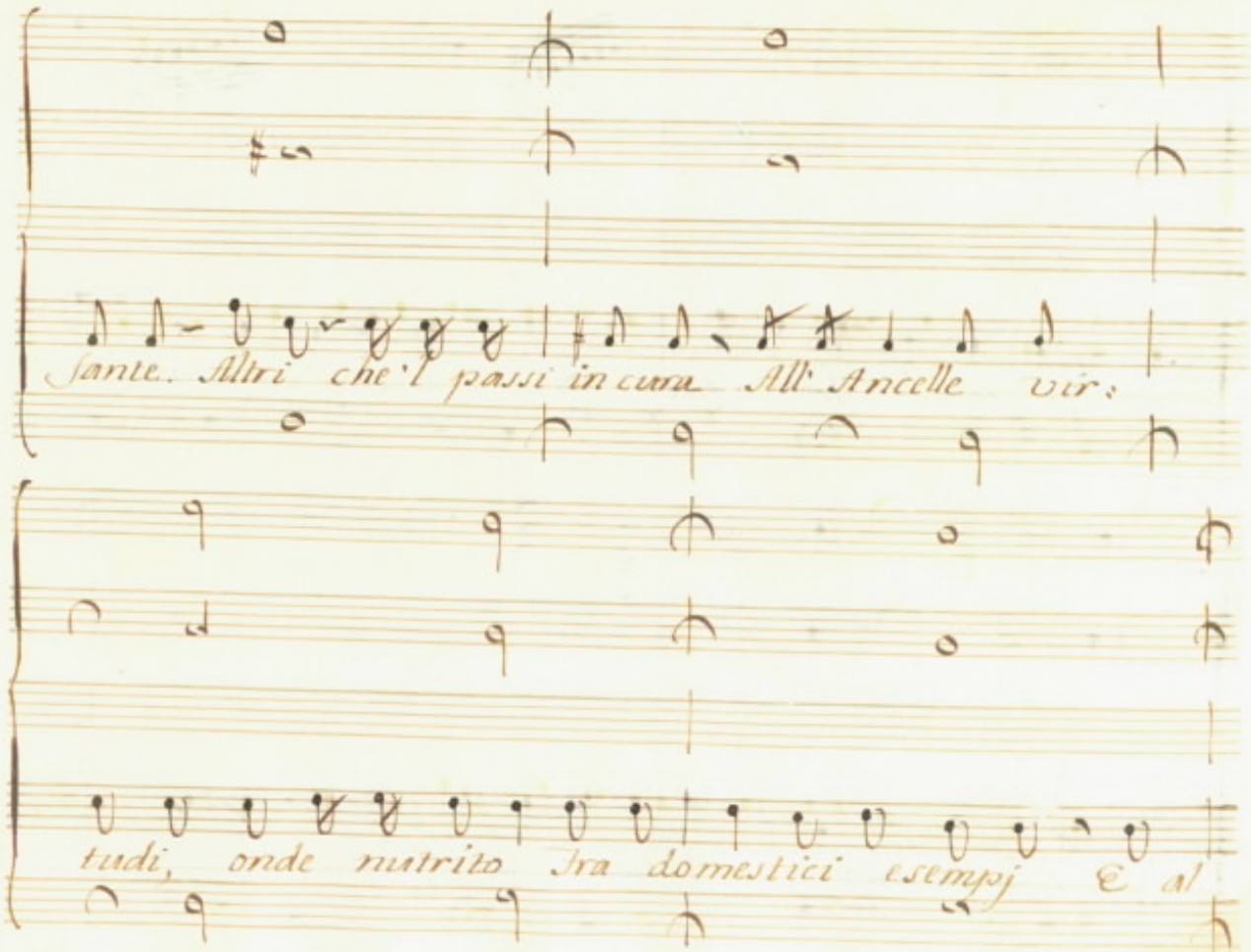

Regno La sua felicità. Quegli rammenta di ma-
gnanimo Cuor l' Anima grande, E come tecco all'ampi spiagge

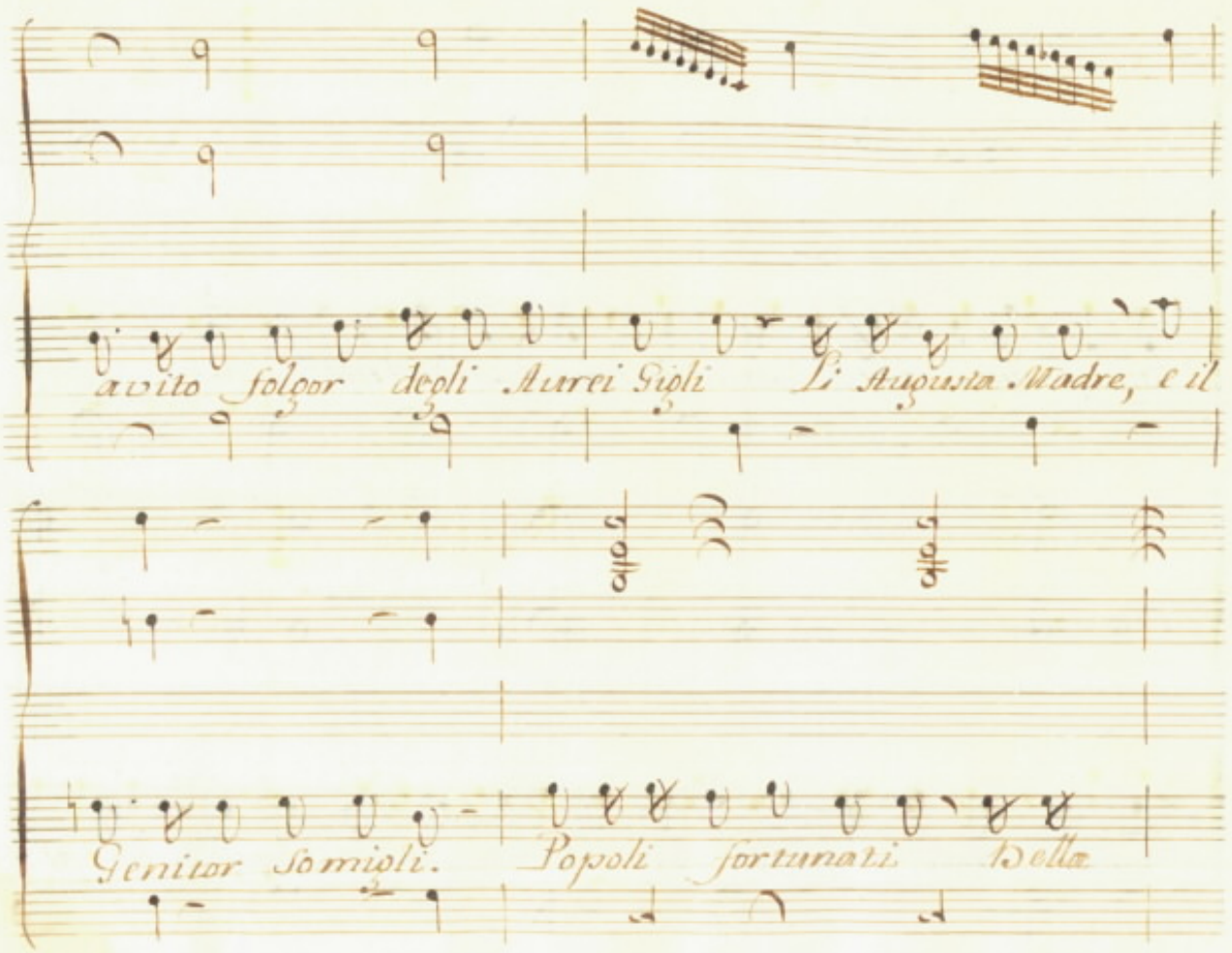

bere Venner compagne dalla Reggia cuna. La Virtude, la
Gloria, e la Fortuna.
Questi a
Presto.

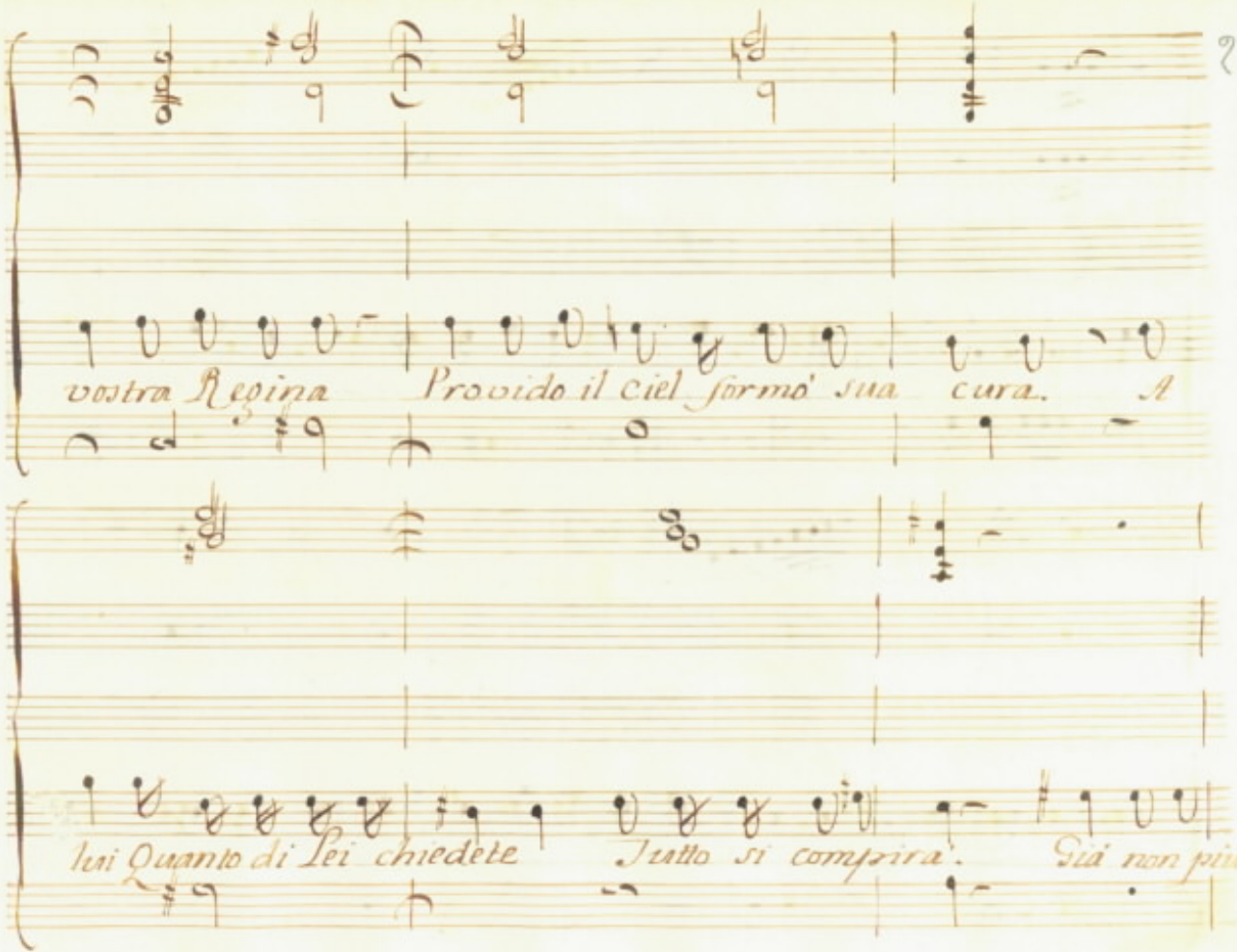

venere bella offre vittime, e Incensi, Perche' pie-
tosa il Regio Sen fecondi E consoli la Speme Del Gran Mo-

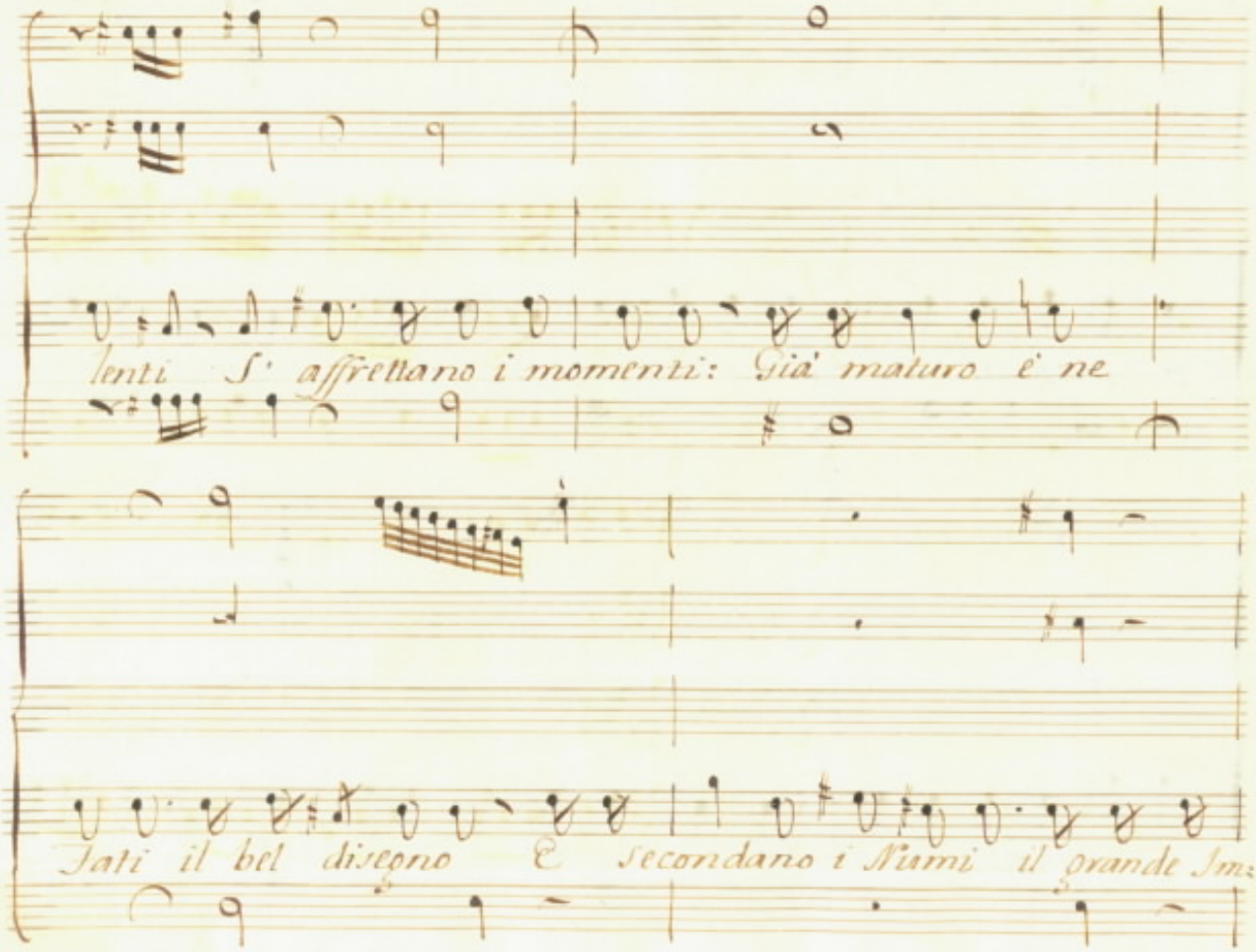

narca, e de vassalli insieme.
Altri per voglia in suo pensier figura. Vicino il

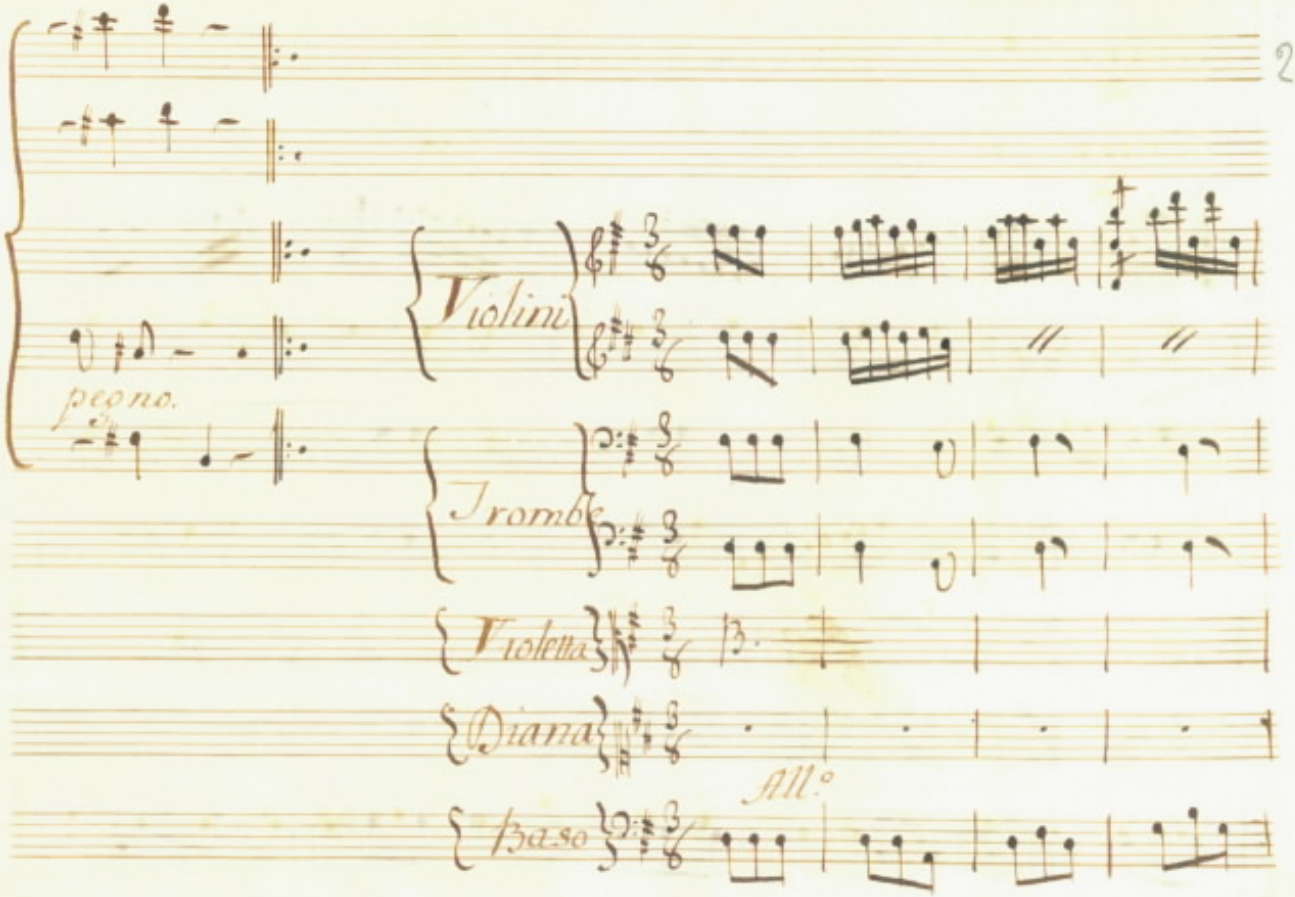

Parto, e all' Ara mia si prostra, Perchè propizia accorra
alle Piume Reali, e in sen raccolga il Pargoletto in=

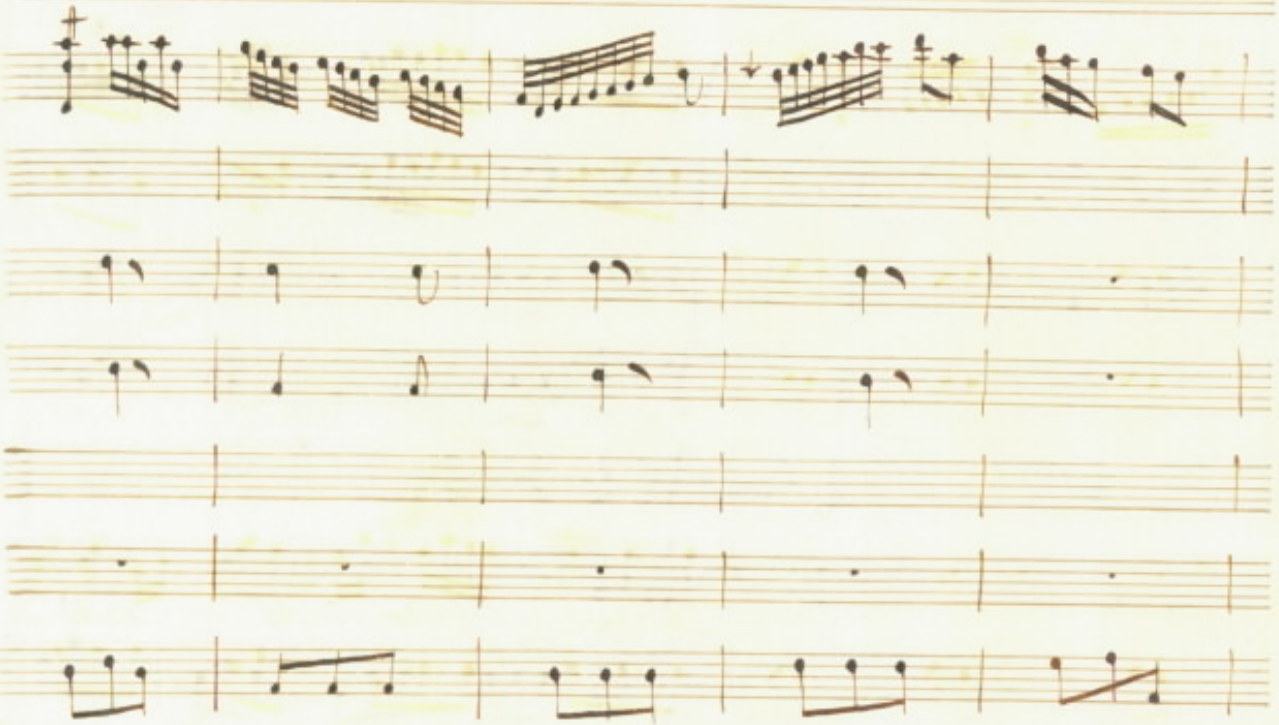

Sante. Altri che'l passi in cura All' Ancelle vir:
tudi, onde nutrito fra domestici esempj E al

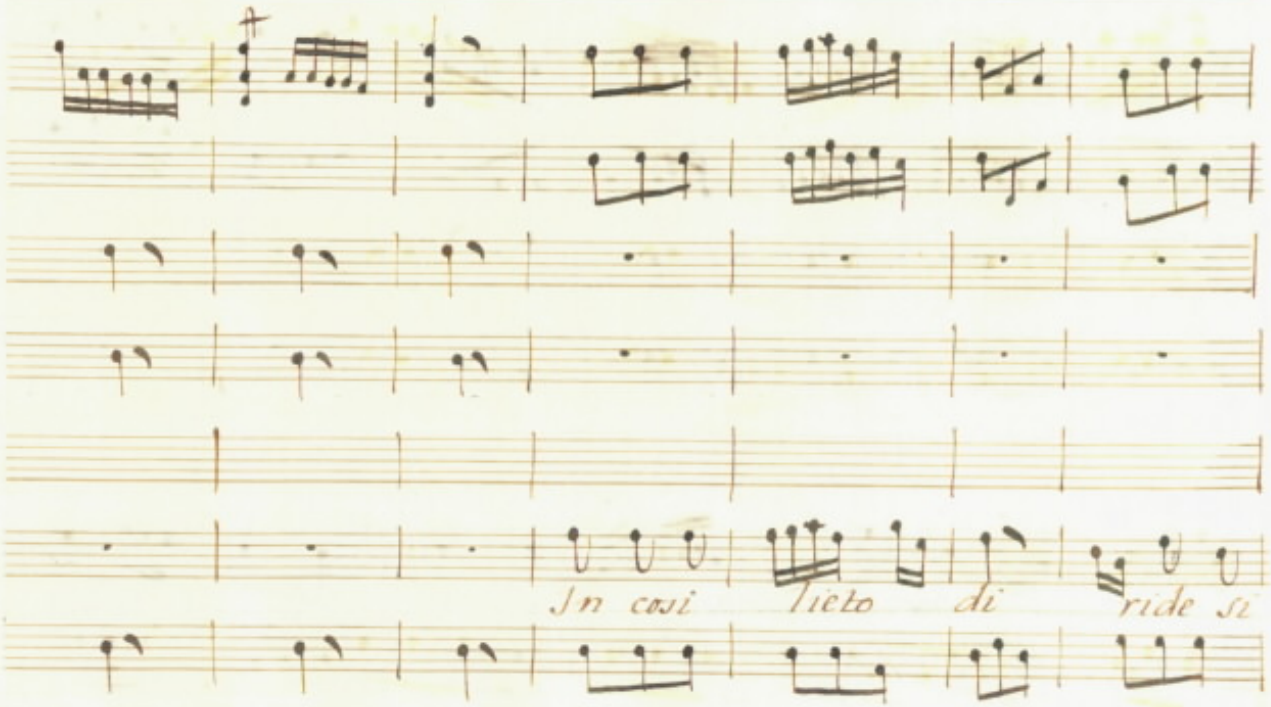

avito folgor degli Aurei Gioli Di Augusta Madre, e il
Genitor somigli. Popoli fortunati Bella

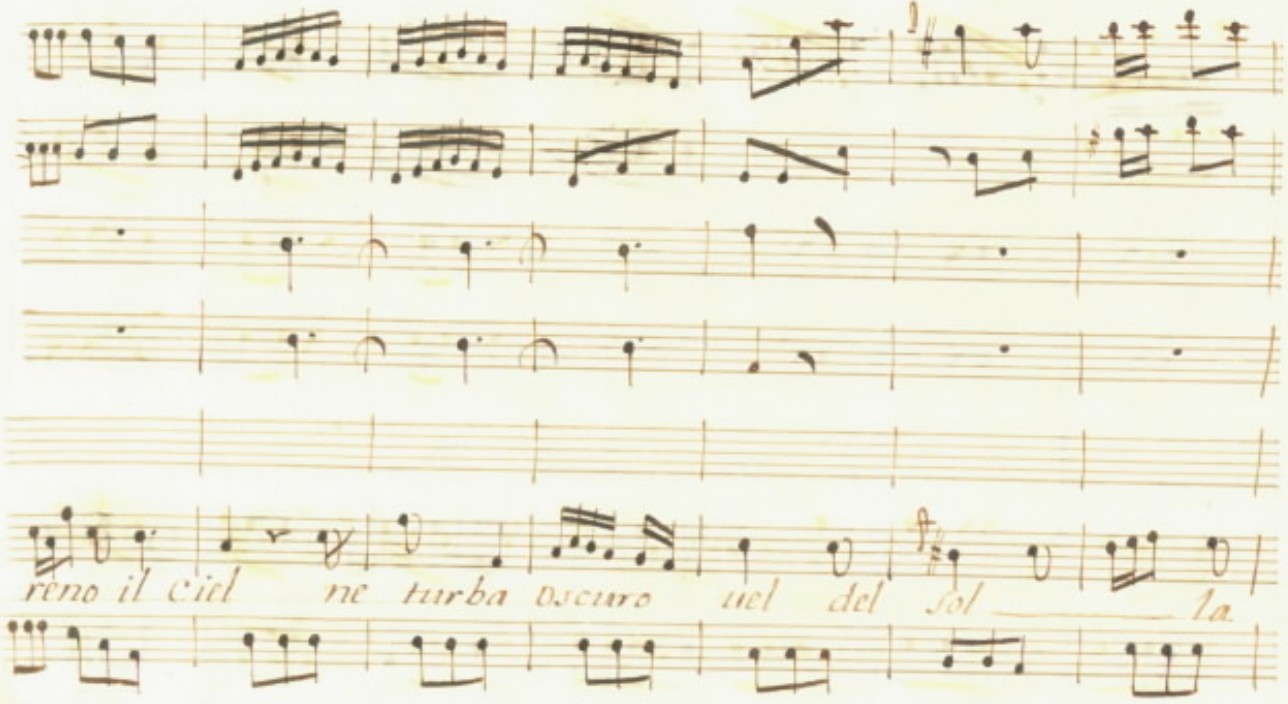

vostra Regina Provido il ciel formò sua cura. A
lui Quanto di Lei chiedete Tutto si compirà. Già non più

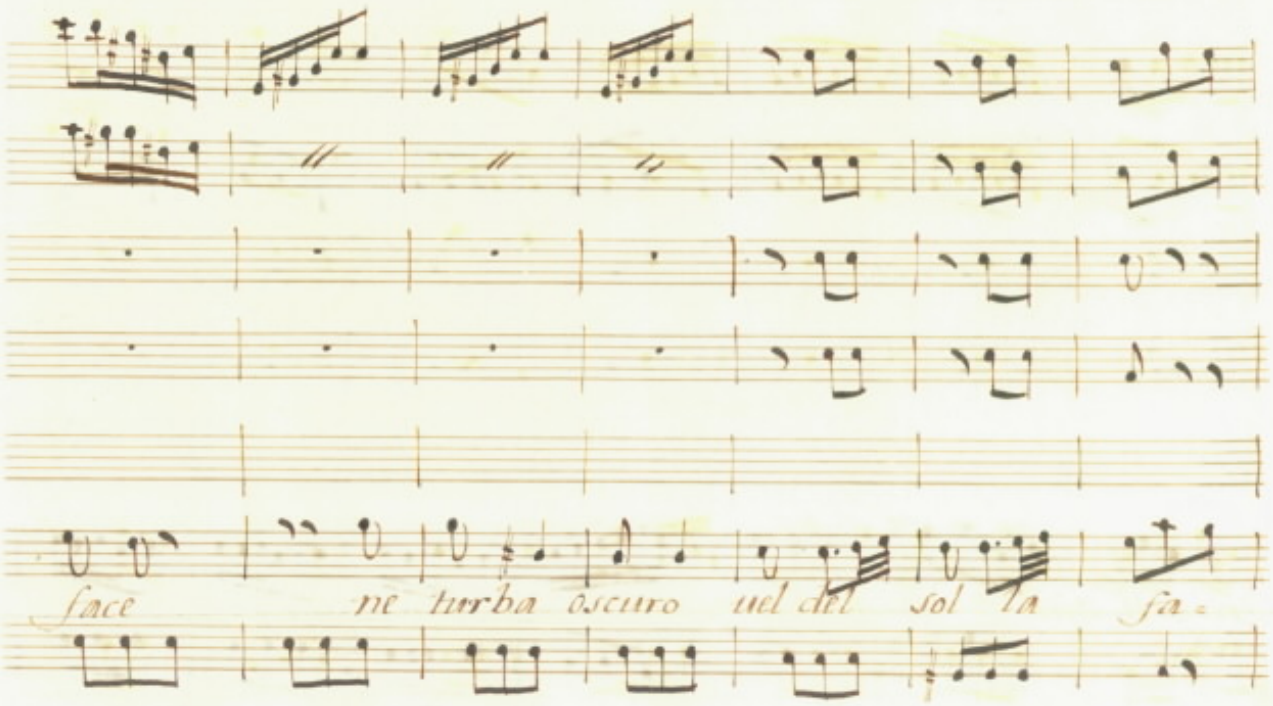

lenti S' affrettano i momenti: Già maturo è ne
Sati il bel disegno E secondano i Numi il grande Im

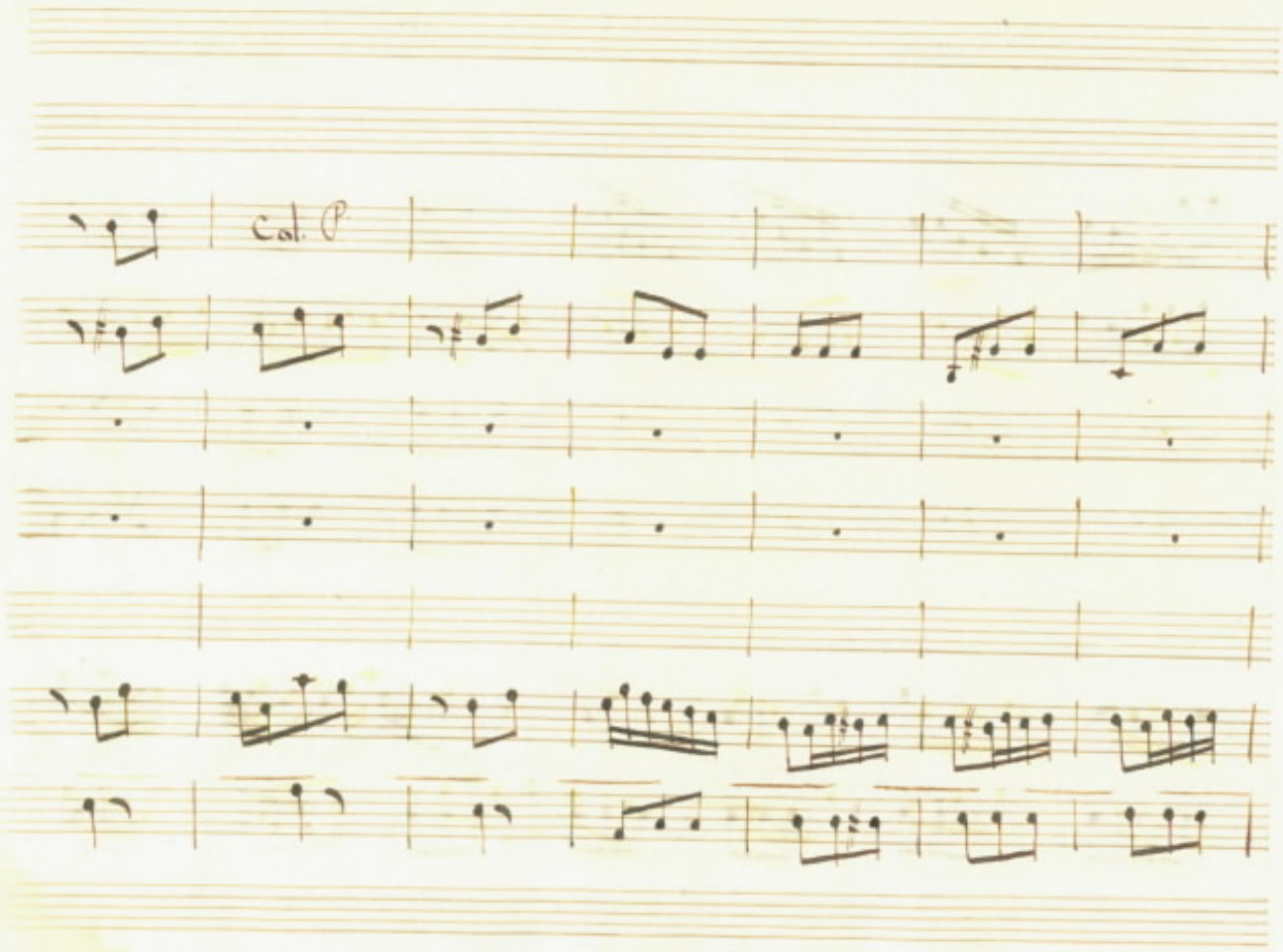

Violini
pegno.
Trombe
Violetta
Diana
All.o
Baso

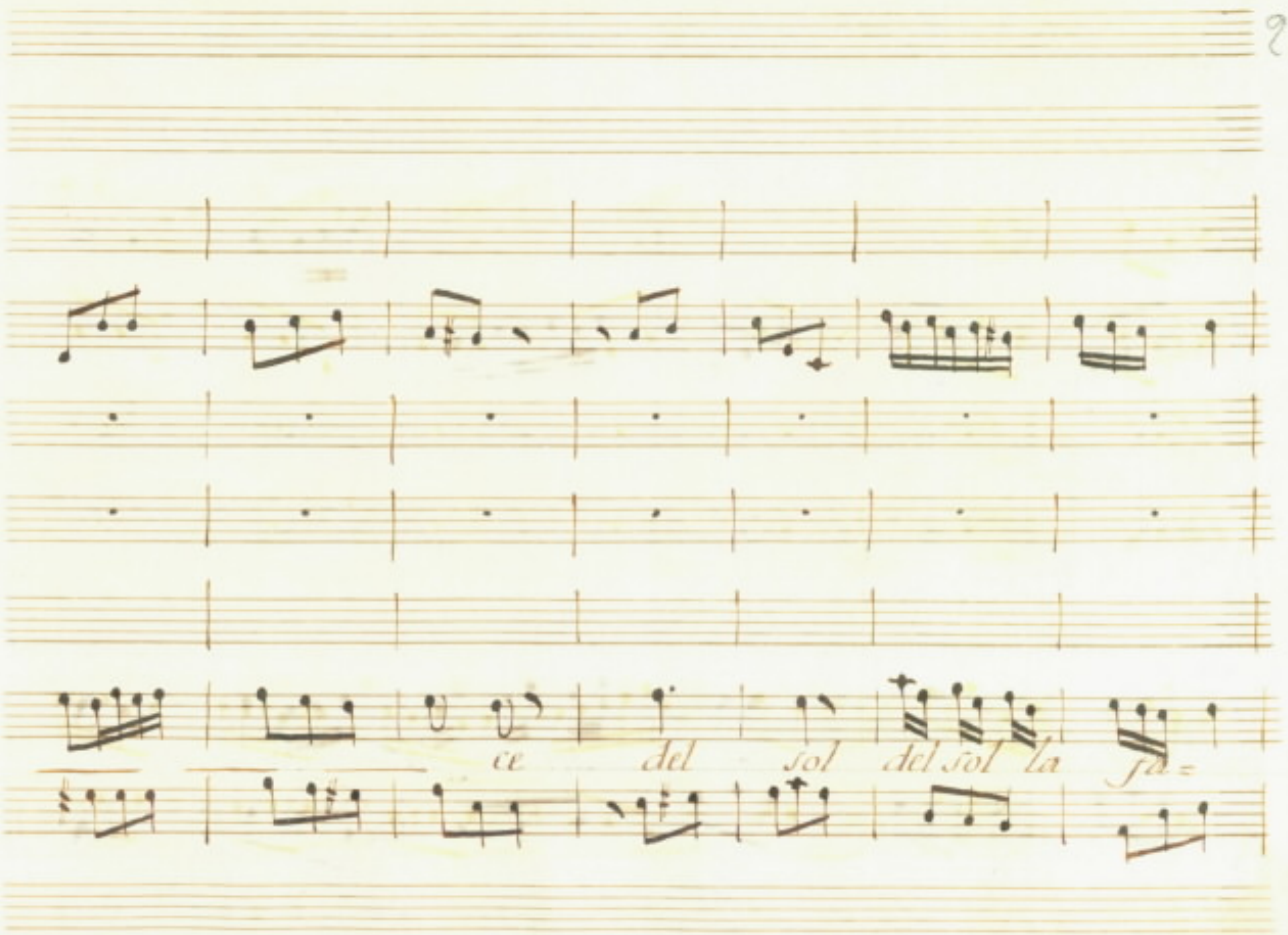



In così lieto dì ride si


reno il Ciel ne turba oscuro uel del Sol la


face ne turba ôscuro uel del sol la fa.


Col P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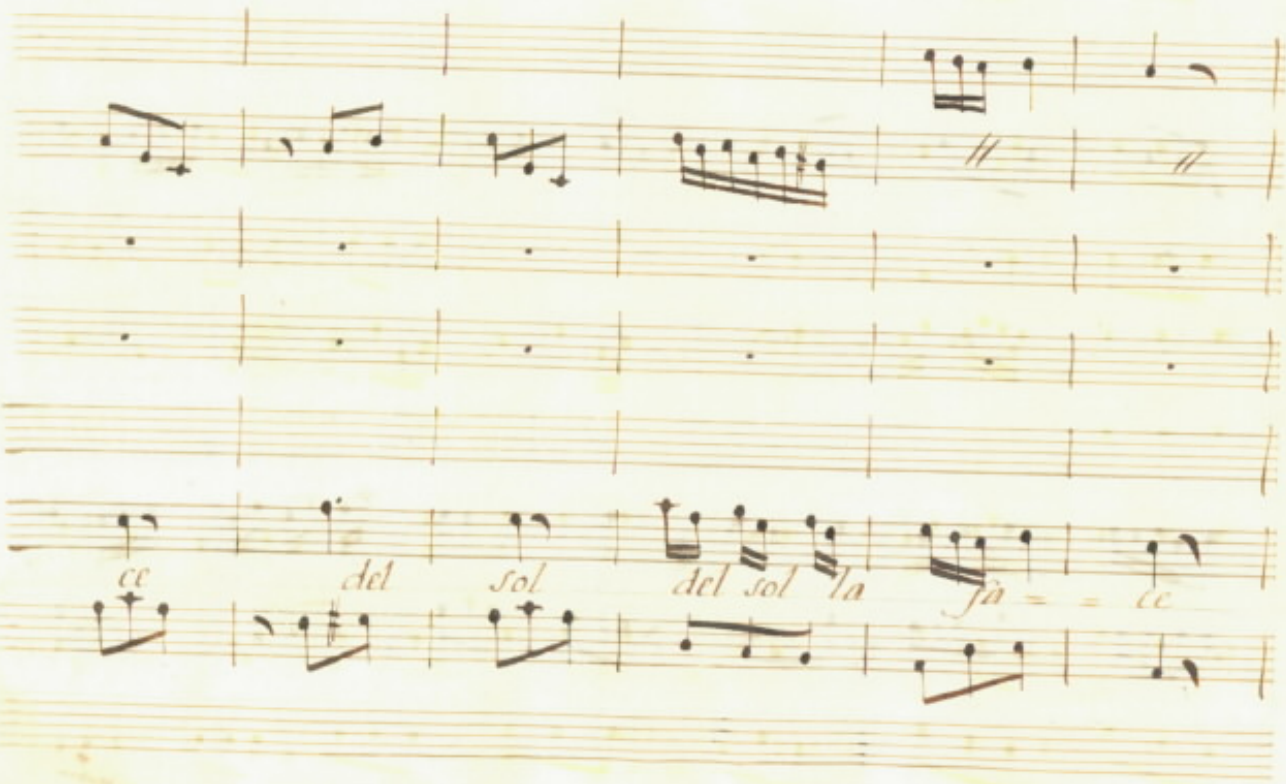
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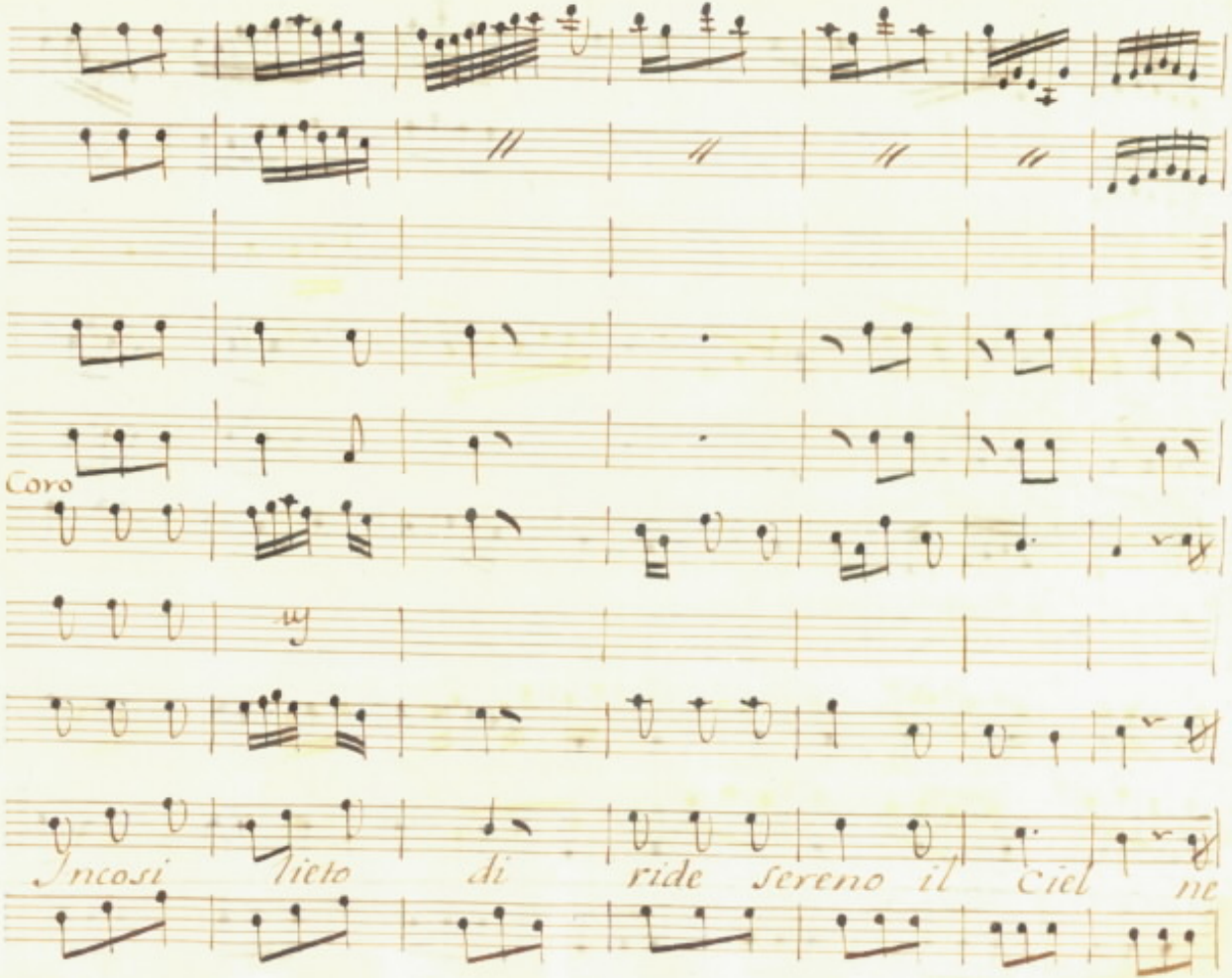
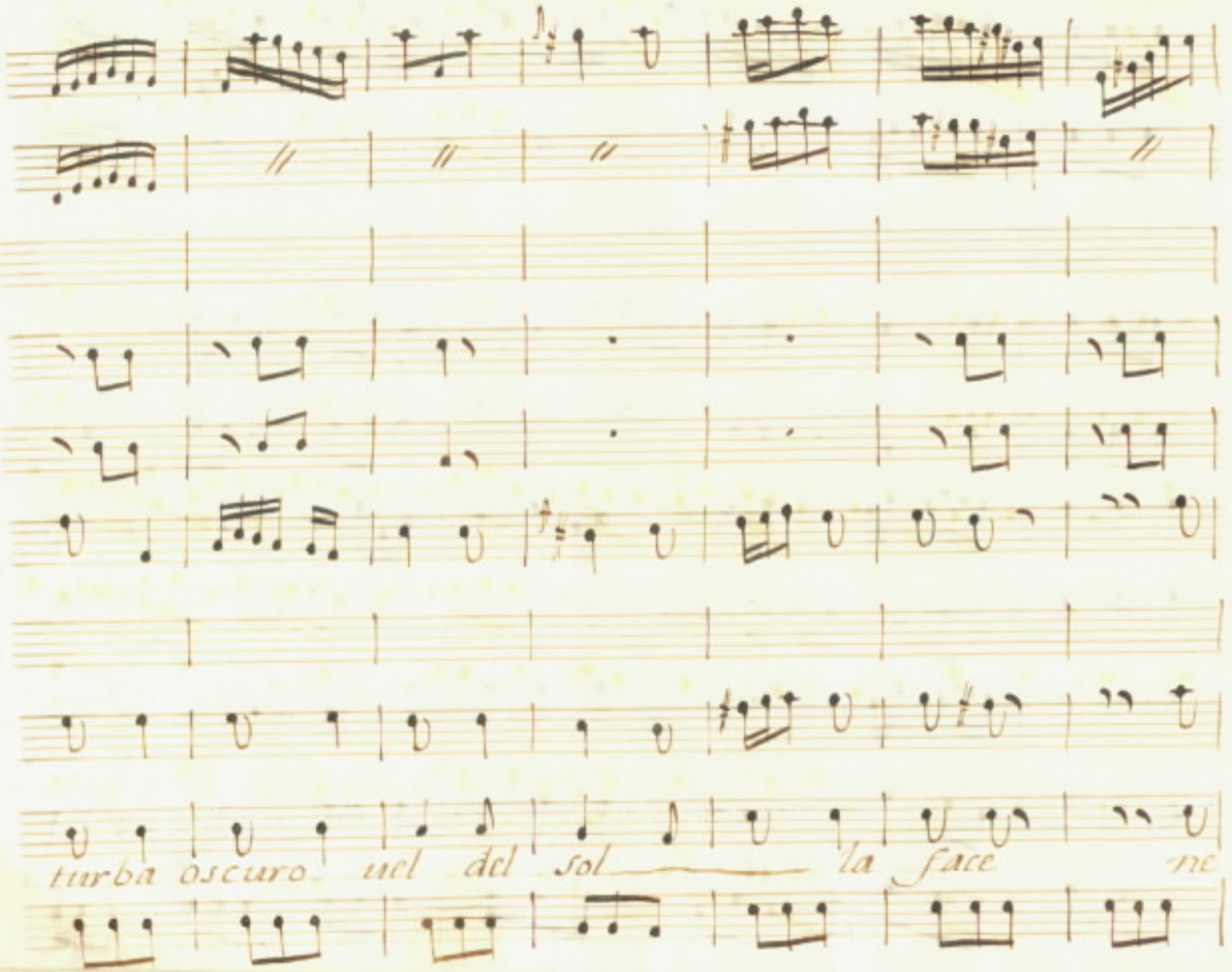
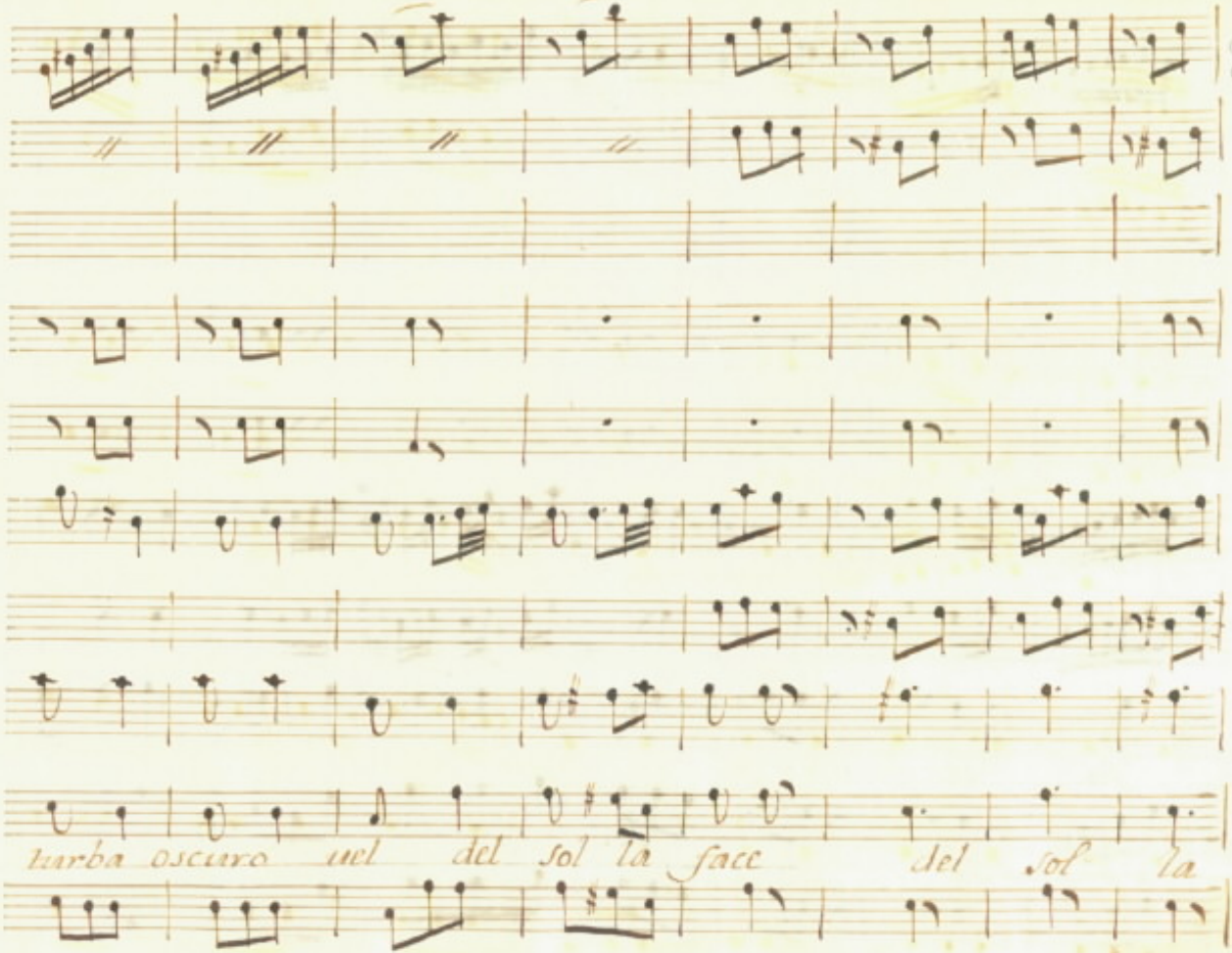

Coro
Incosi lieto di ride sereno il Ciel ne


turba oscuro uel del sol la face ne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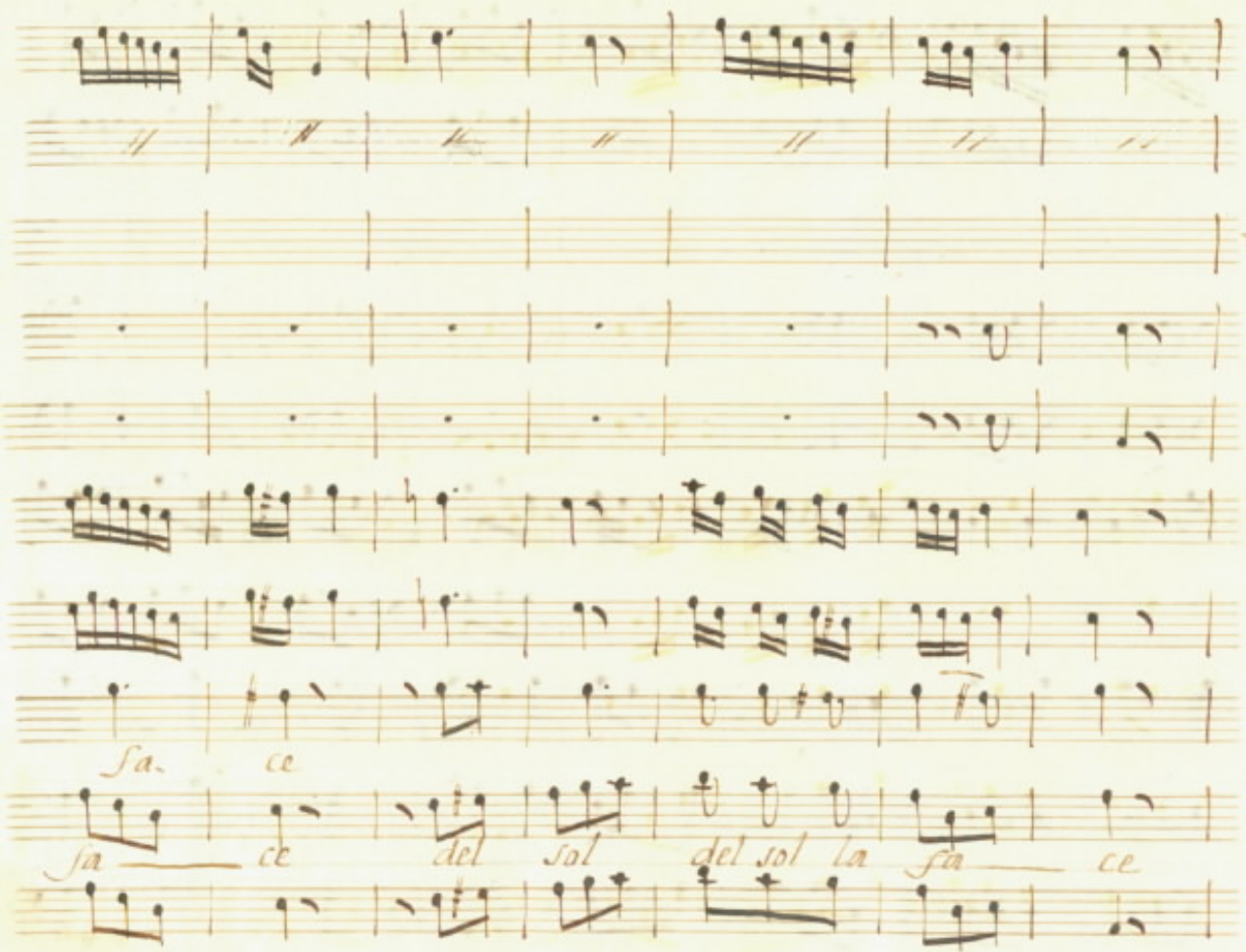
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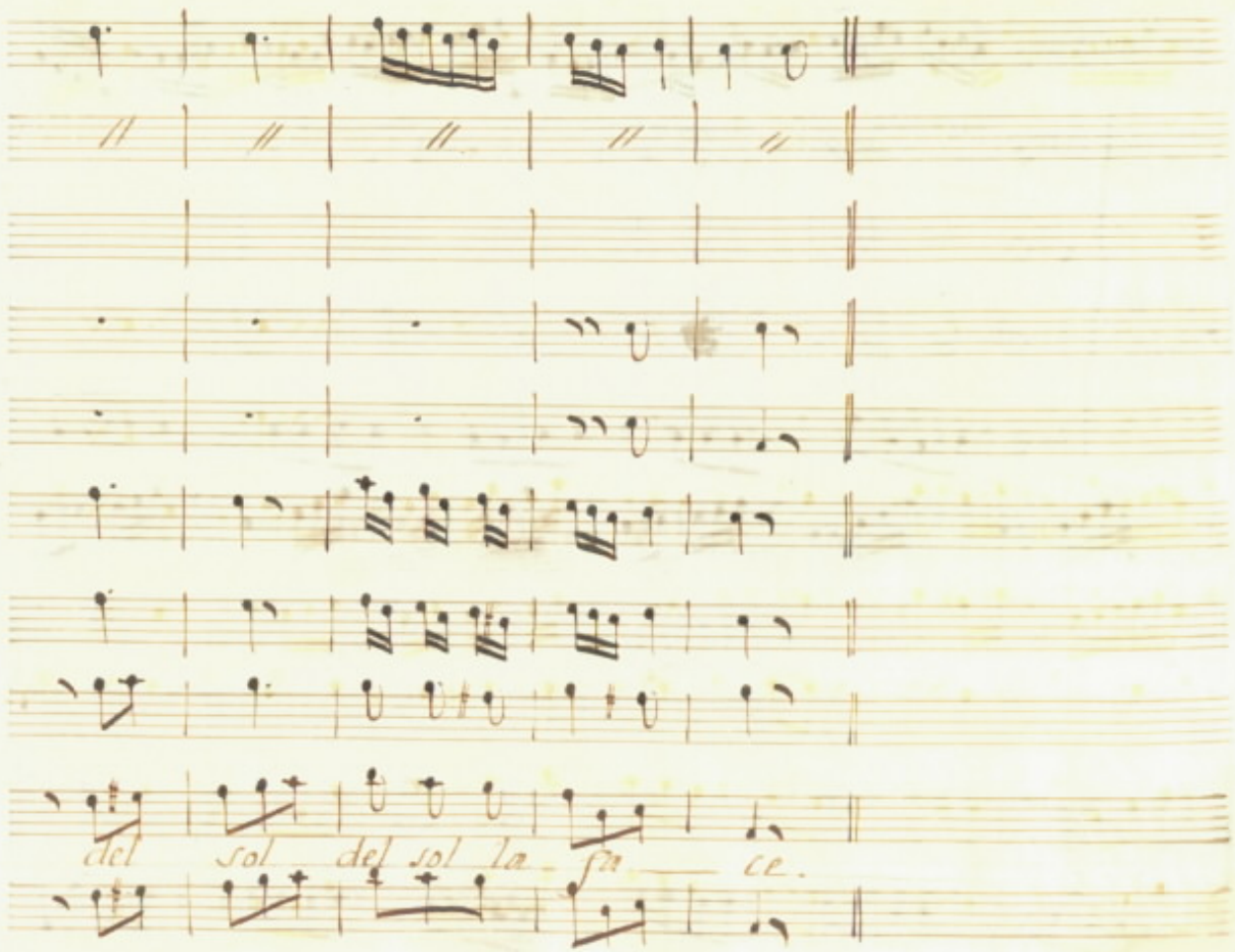
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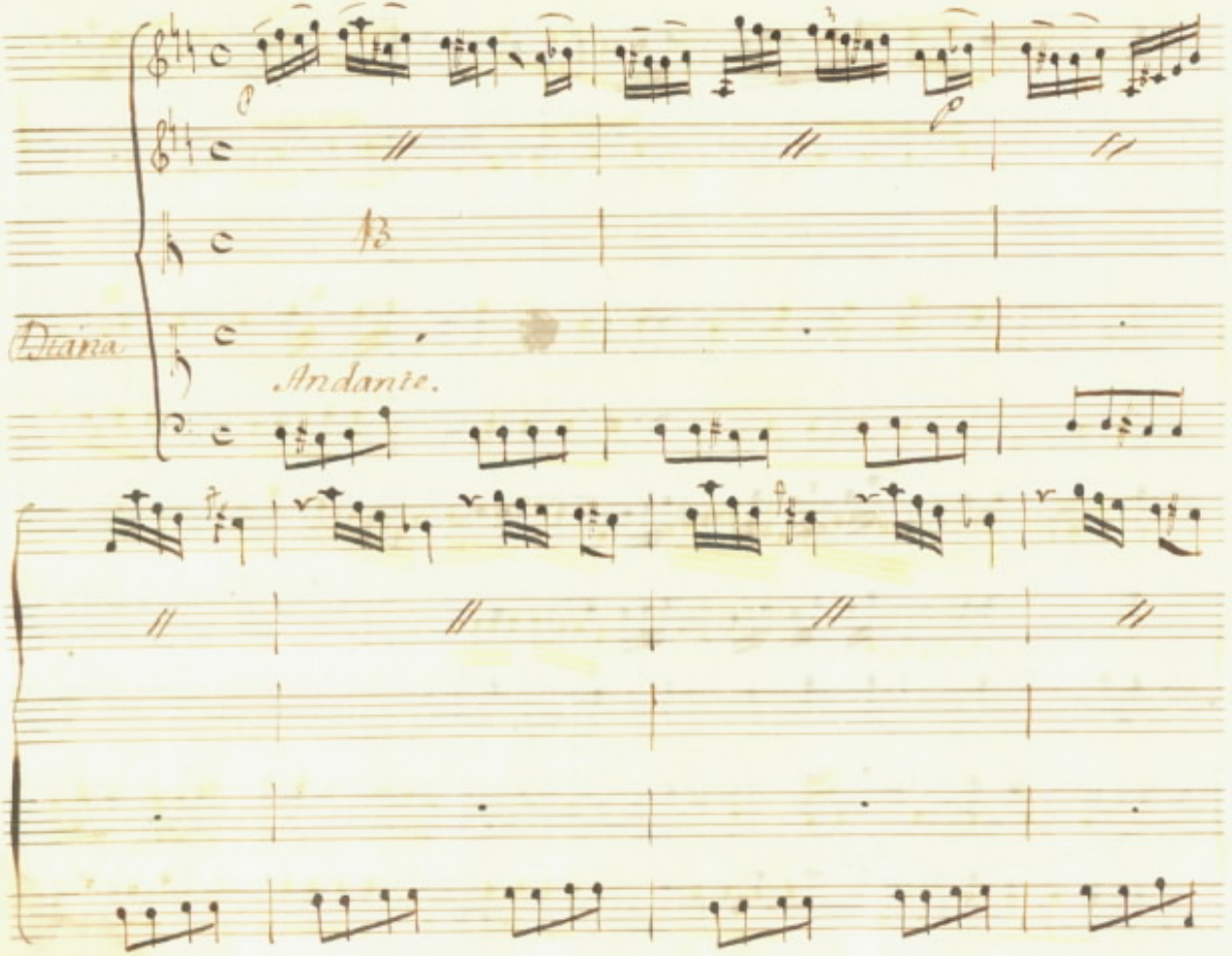
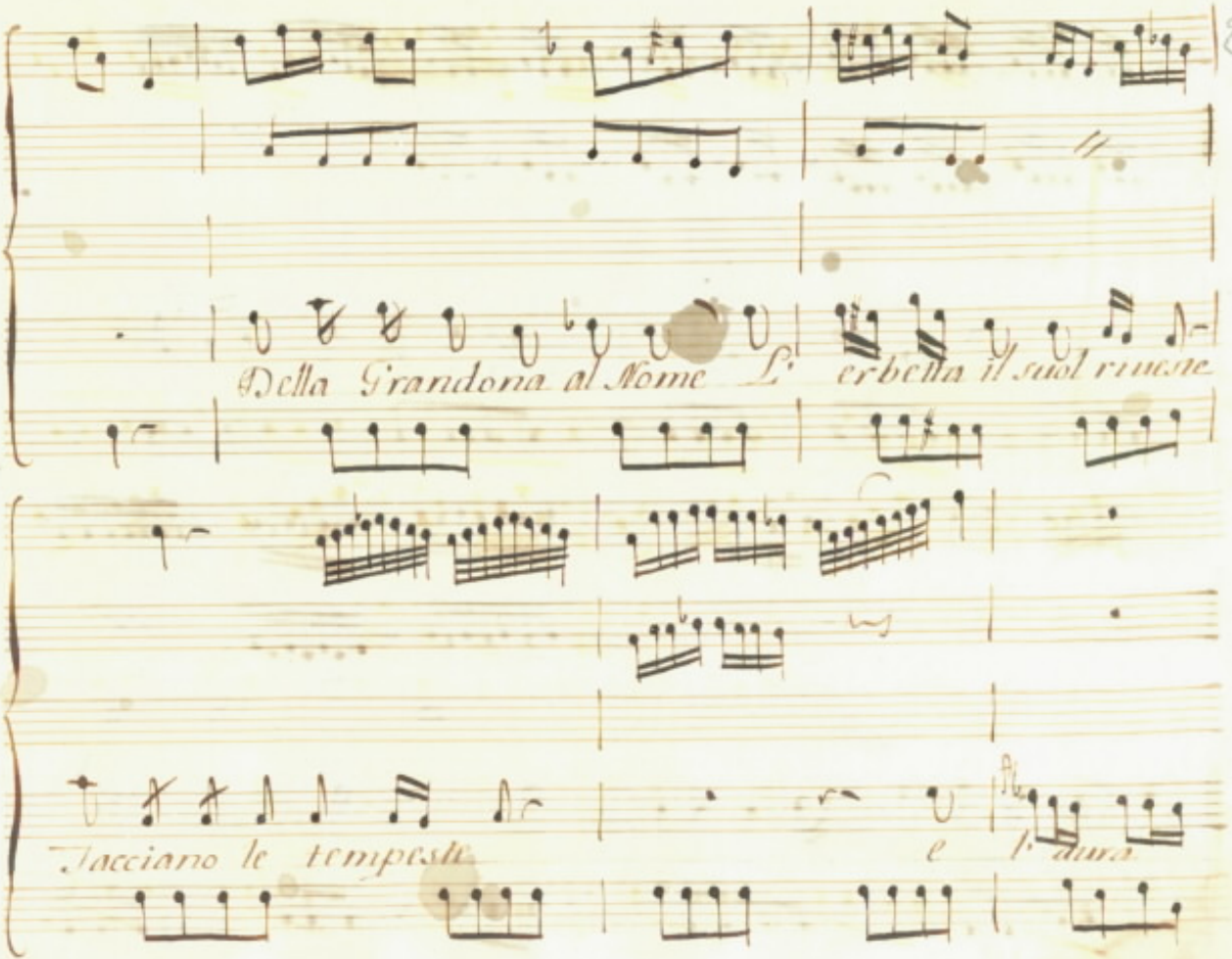
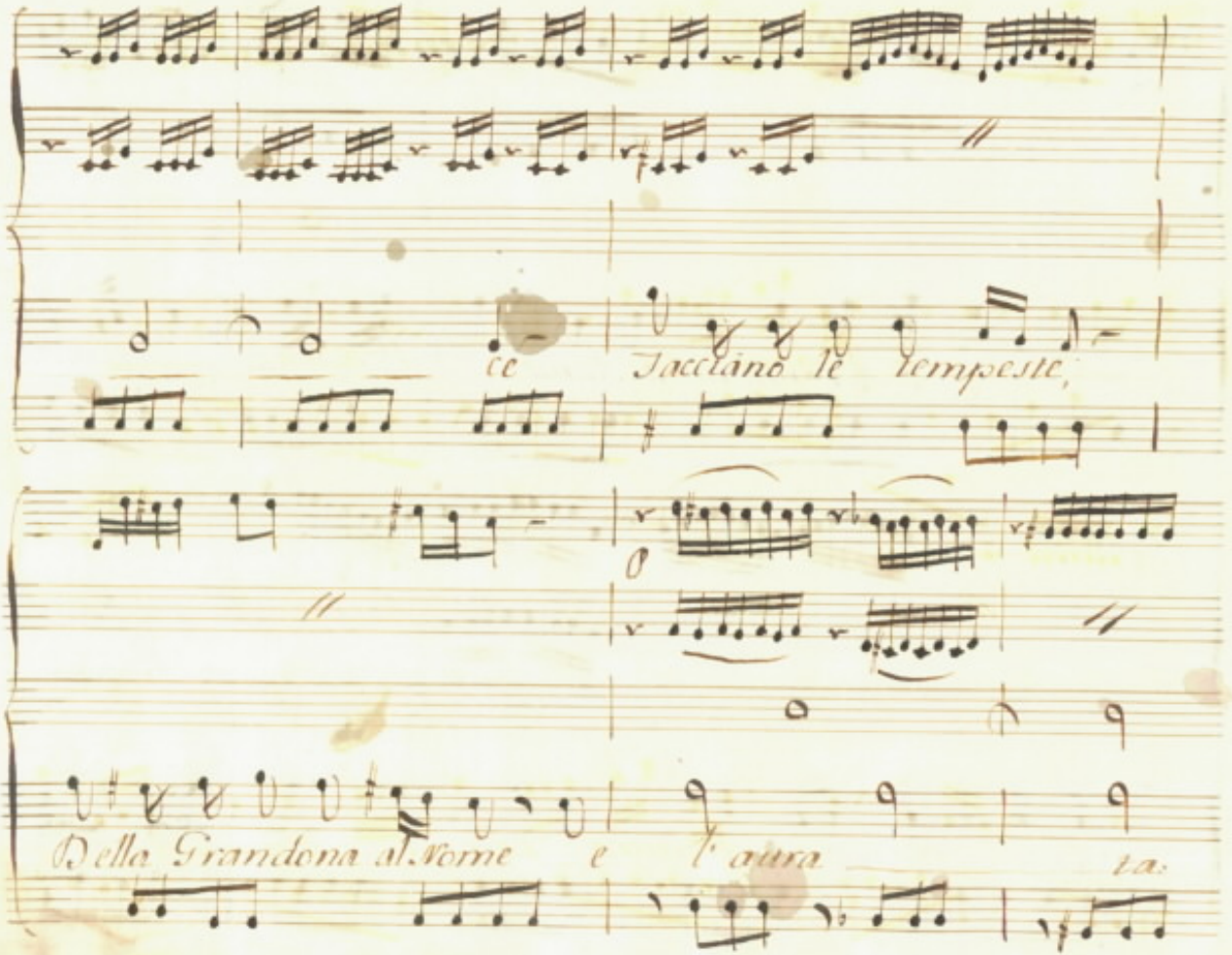
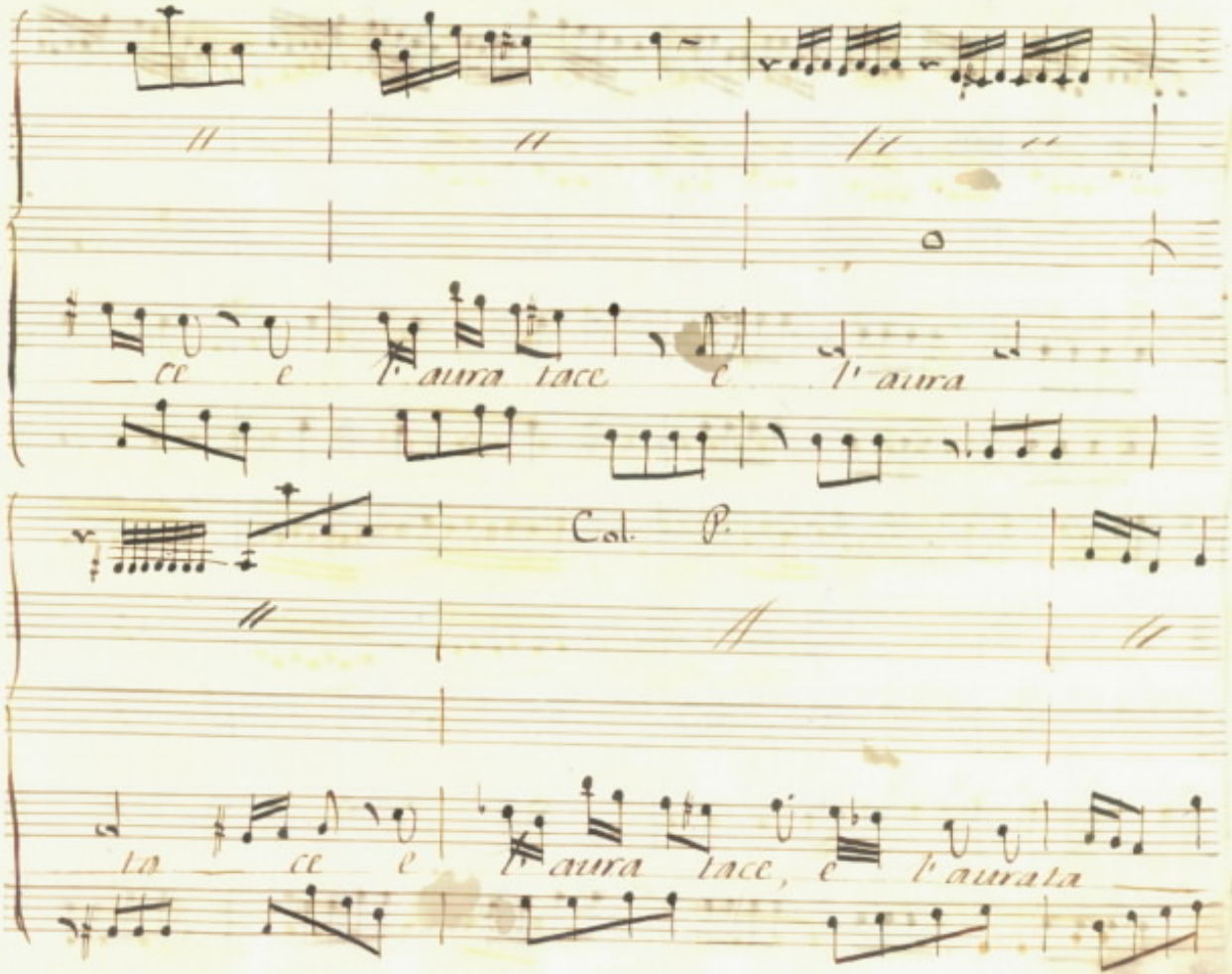

Diana
Andante.


Della Grandona al Nome L' erbetta il suol rimane
Tacciano le tempeste e l'aura



ce Tacciano le tempeste,

Della Grandona al Nome e l'aura ta:


cc e l' aura tace e l' aura
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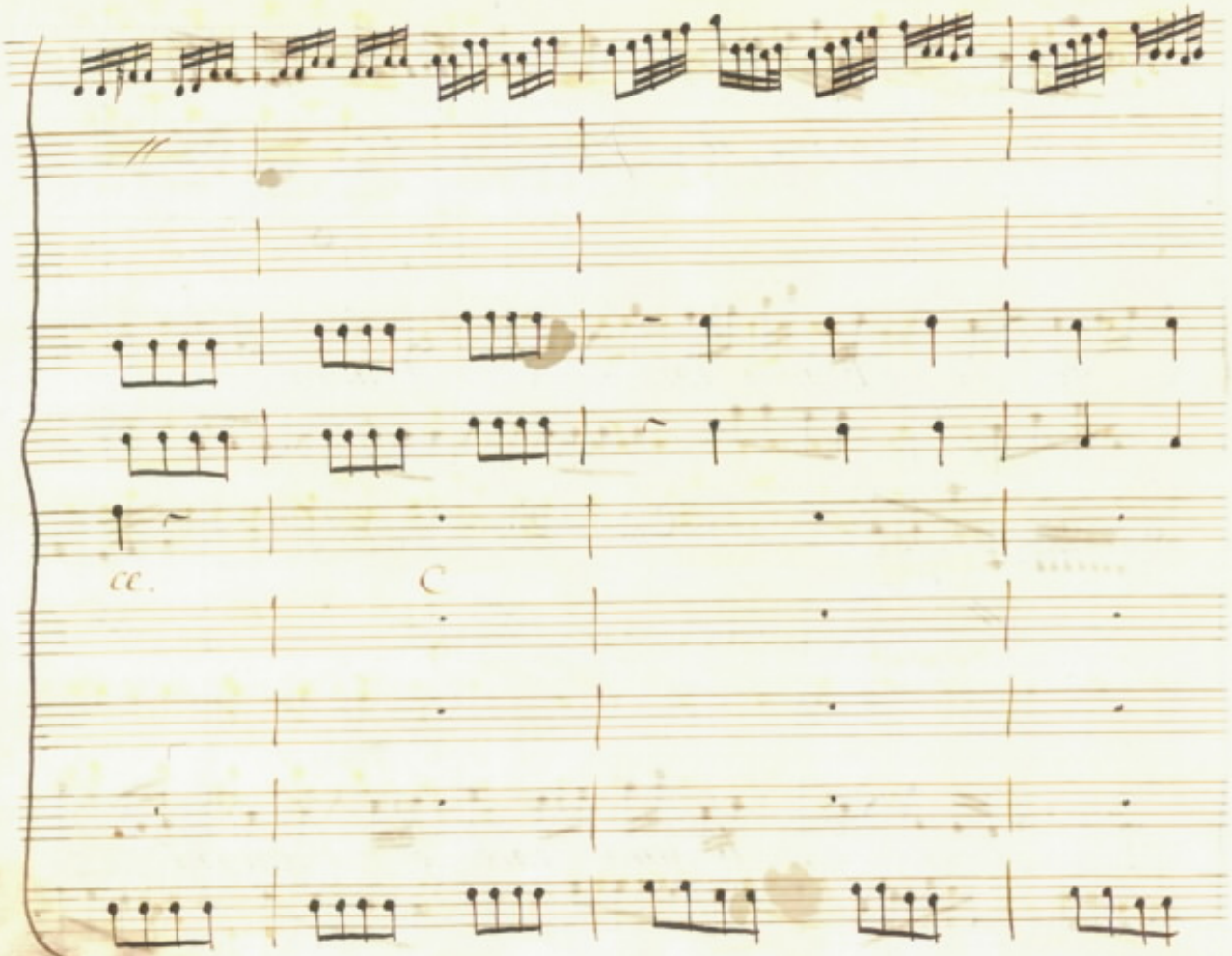
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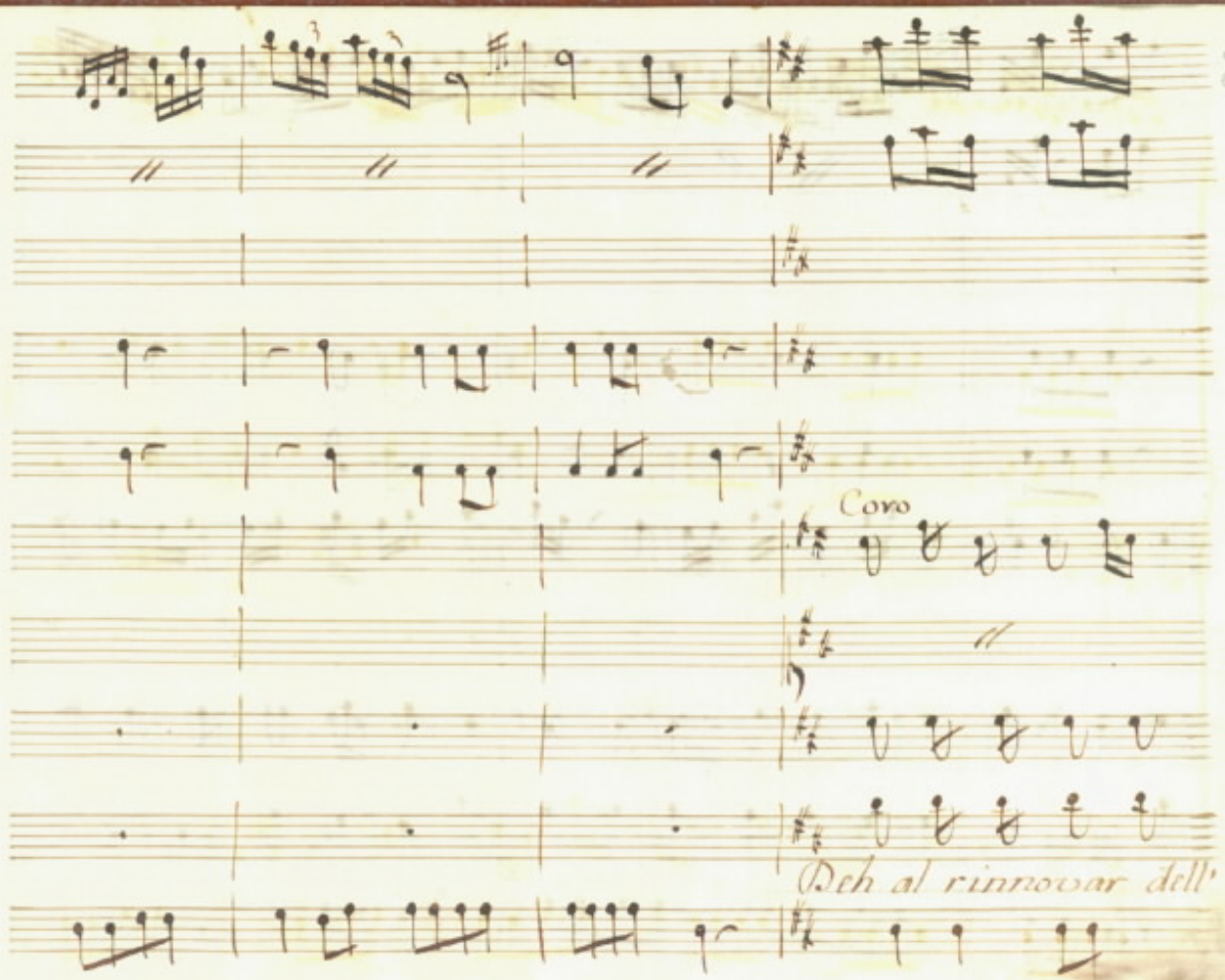
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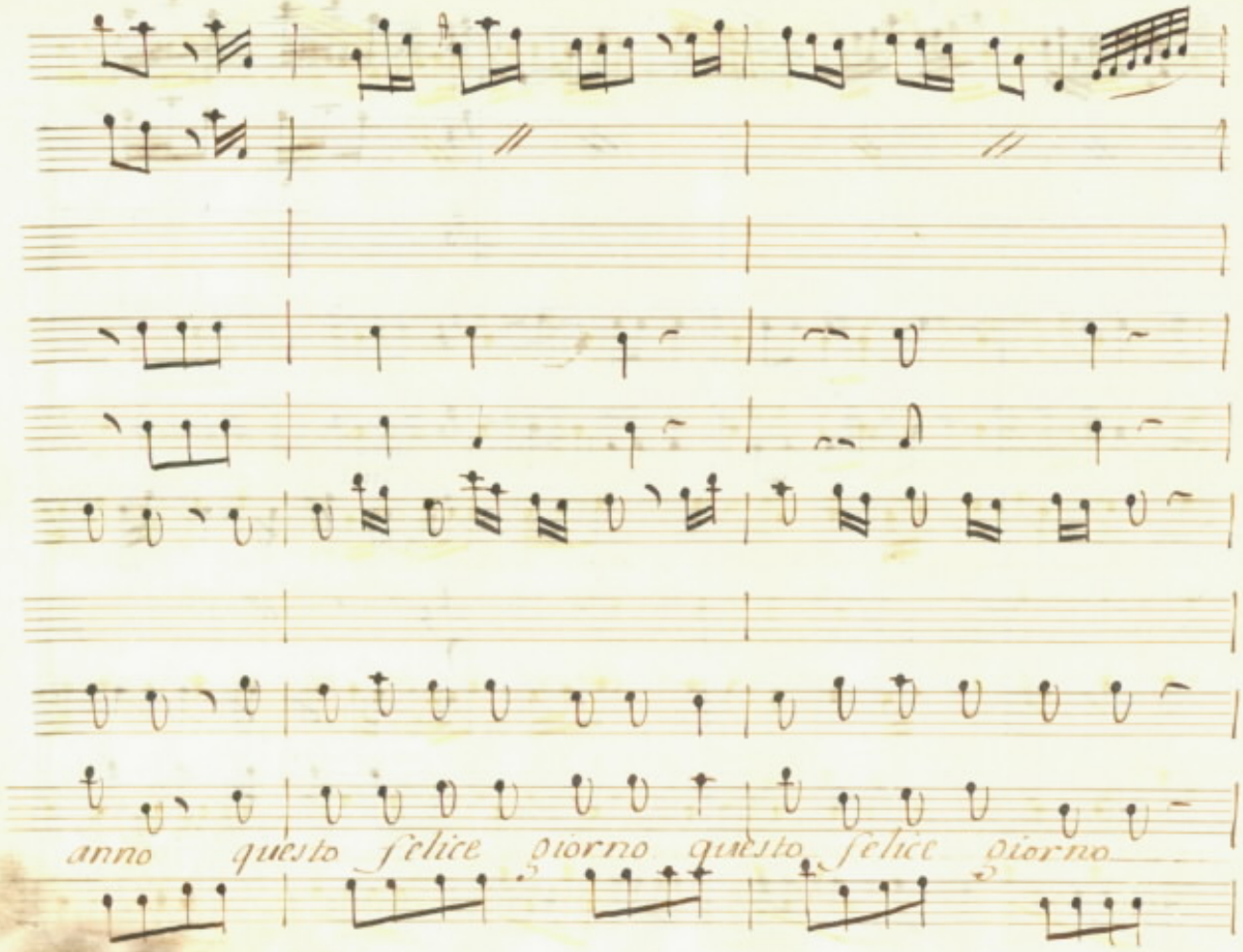
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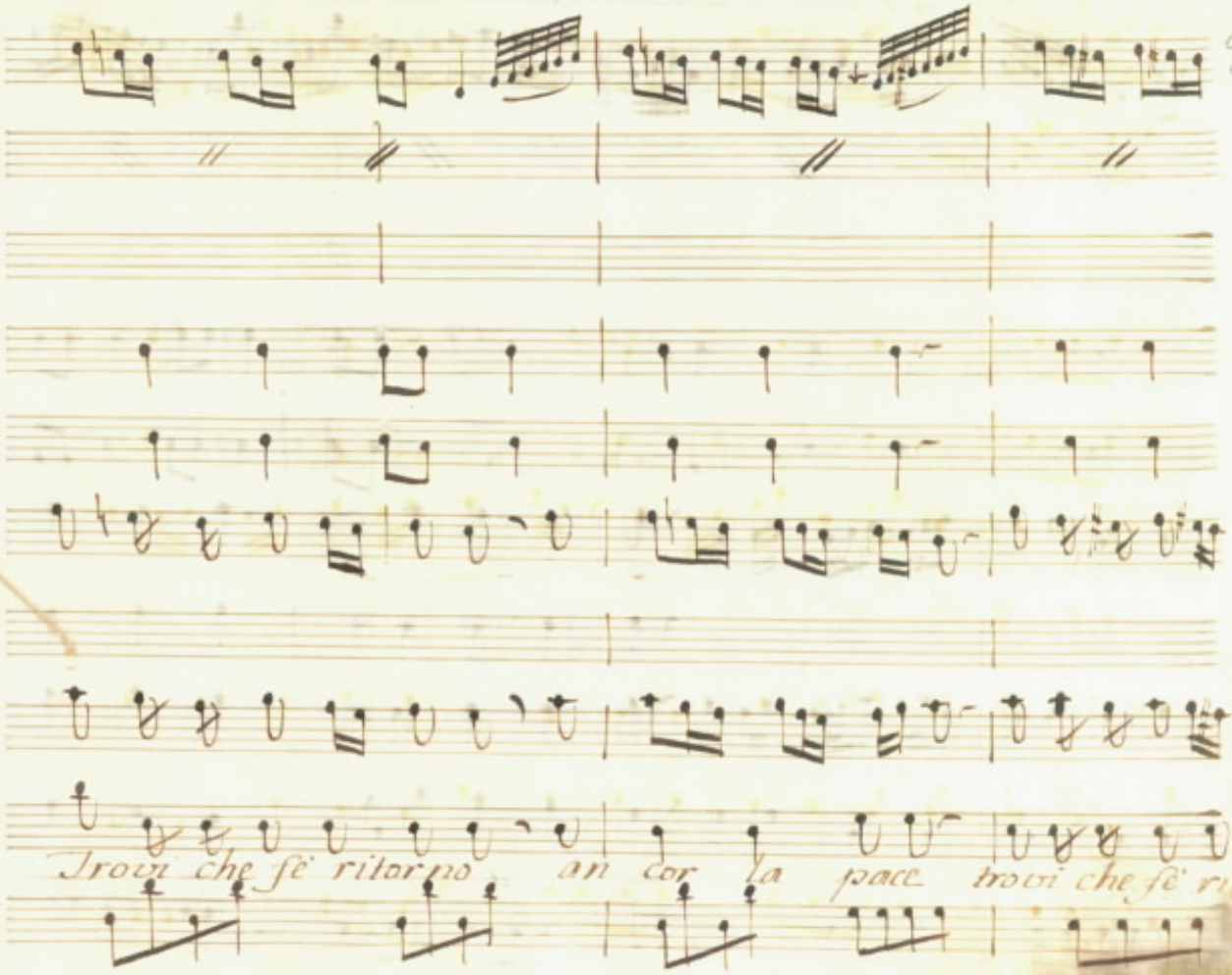
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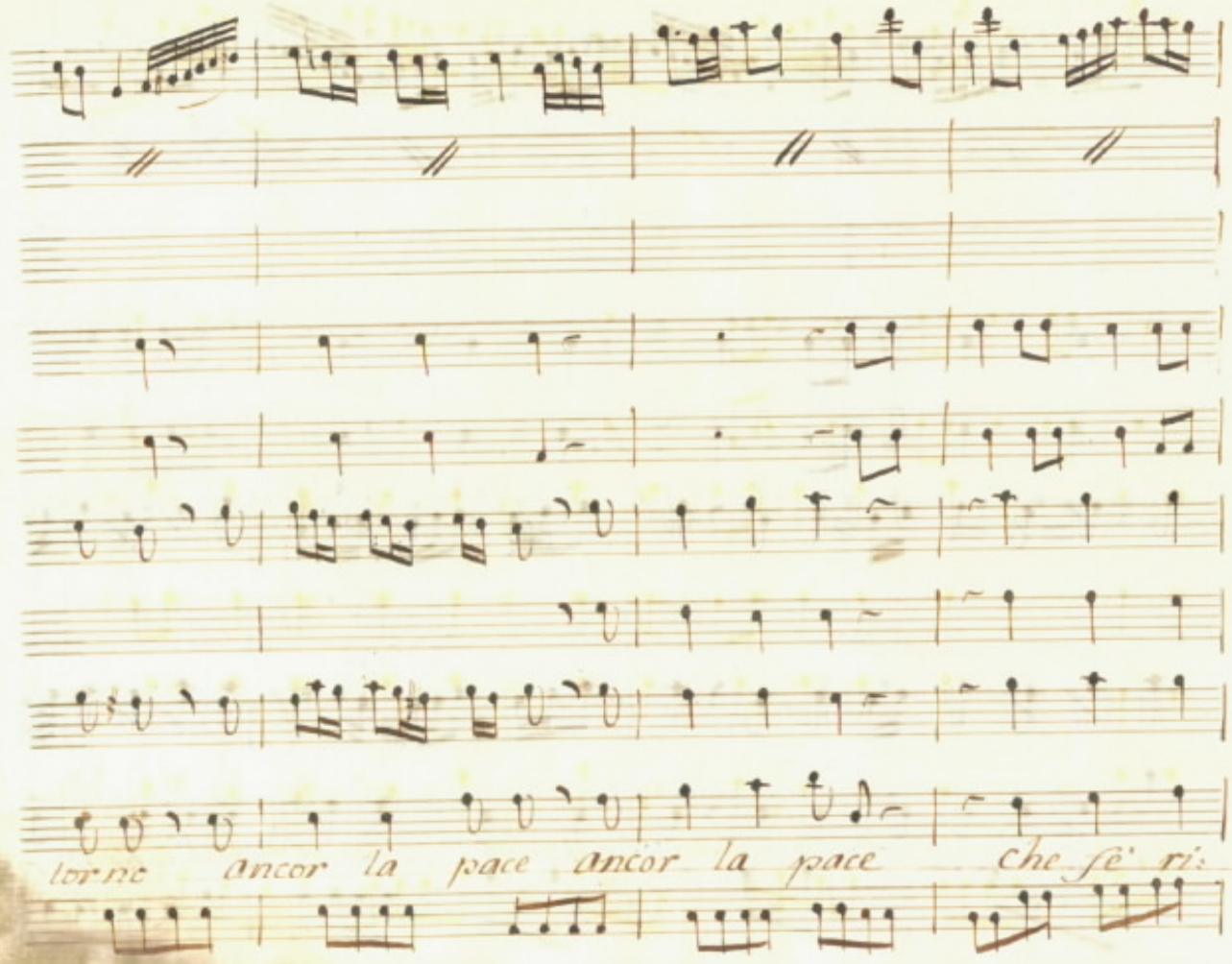
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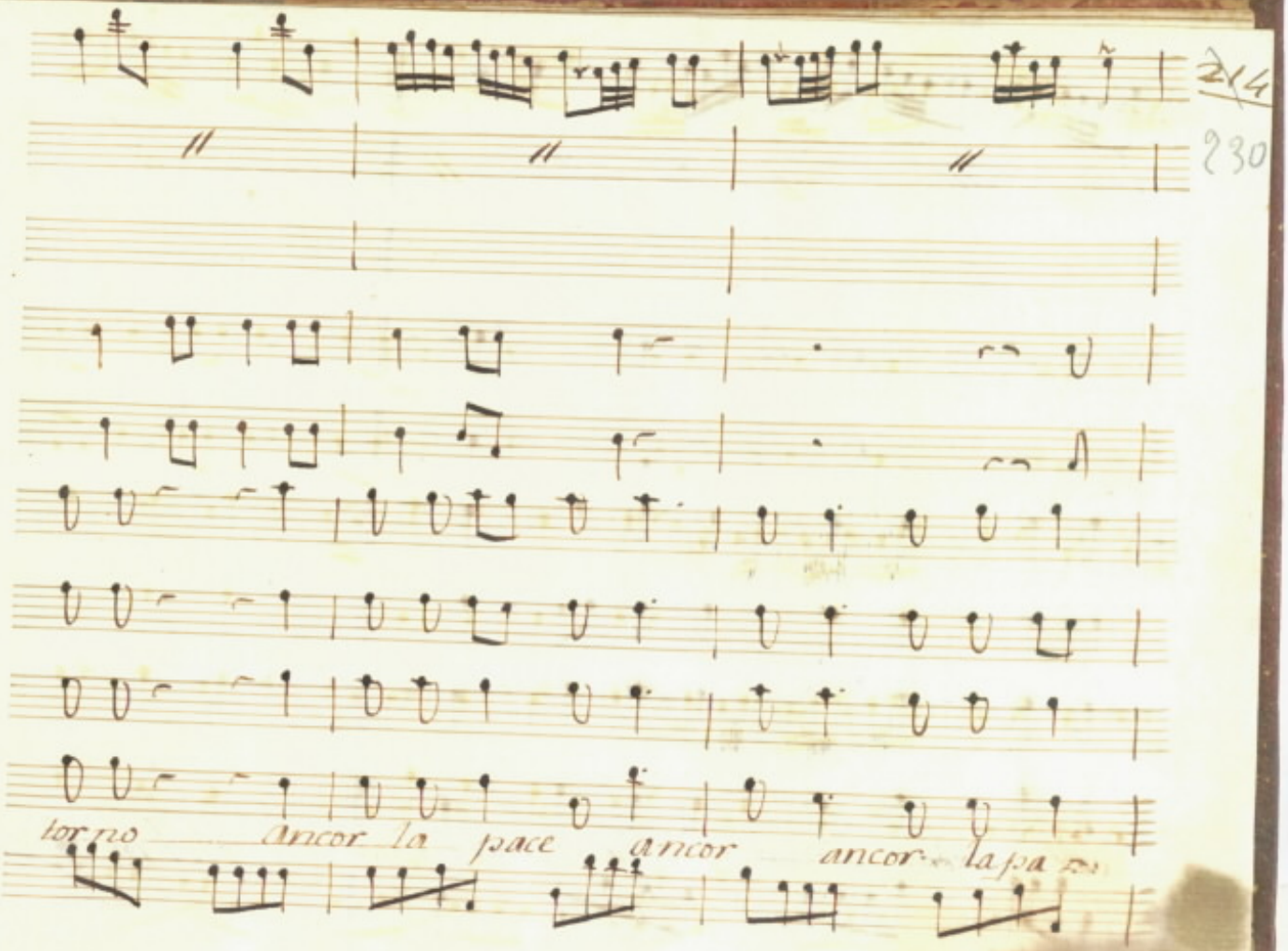
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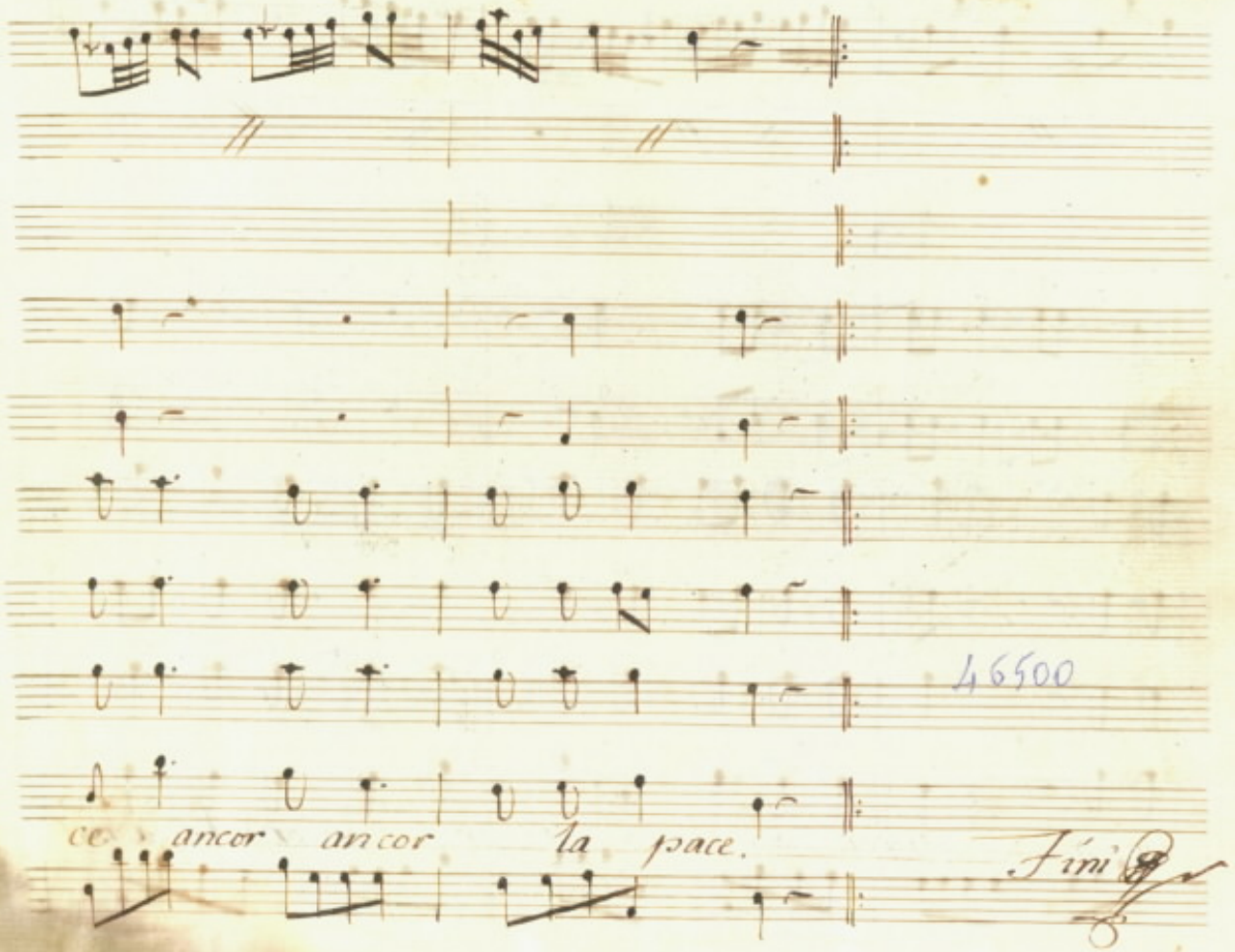
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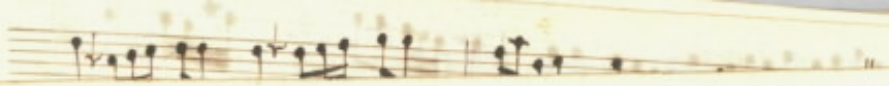
ce ancor ancor la pace.
Fini



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