CIMAROSA

ARTEMISIA

ATTO I.

R. Conservatorio di Musica Napoli
BIBLIOTECA
1-2-1-2

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI
Sala Piano
Scaffale 1 Palco 3
Volume 12
N. degli autografi
N. di biblioteca
AUTOGRAFI

R. CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI
BIBLIOTECA

Originale

Cimarosa

Artemisia Regina di Caria
Dramma serio Poesia dell' Avvocato Marcello Marchesini
atto 1°

Rappresentato nel Real Teatro S. Carlo l'anno 1797
In occasione delle faustissime nozze delle AA: RR:
Francesco Borbone Principe ereditario di Napoli
e di
Maria Clementina Arciduchessa di Austria

Il libretto sta nel vol: 25 le 8 A
Rond.

166

BIBLIOTECA NACIONAL DE MADRID

Artemisia atto 1°

Trombe in Del:

Corni in Del:

Oboe

Clarinetti

Violini

Viole

Fagotti

Bassi

Allegro con Spirito

f:as

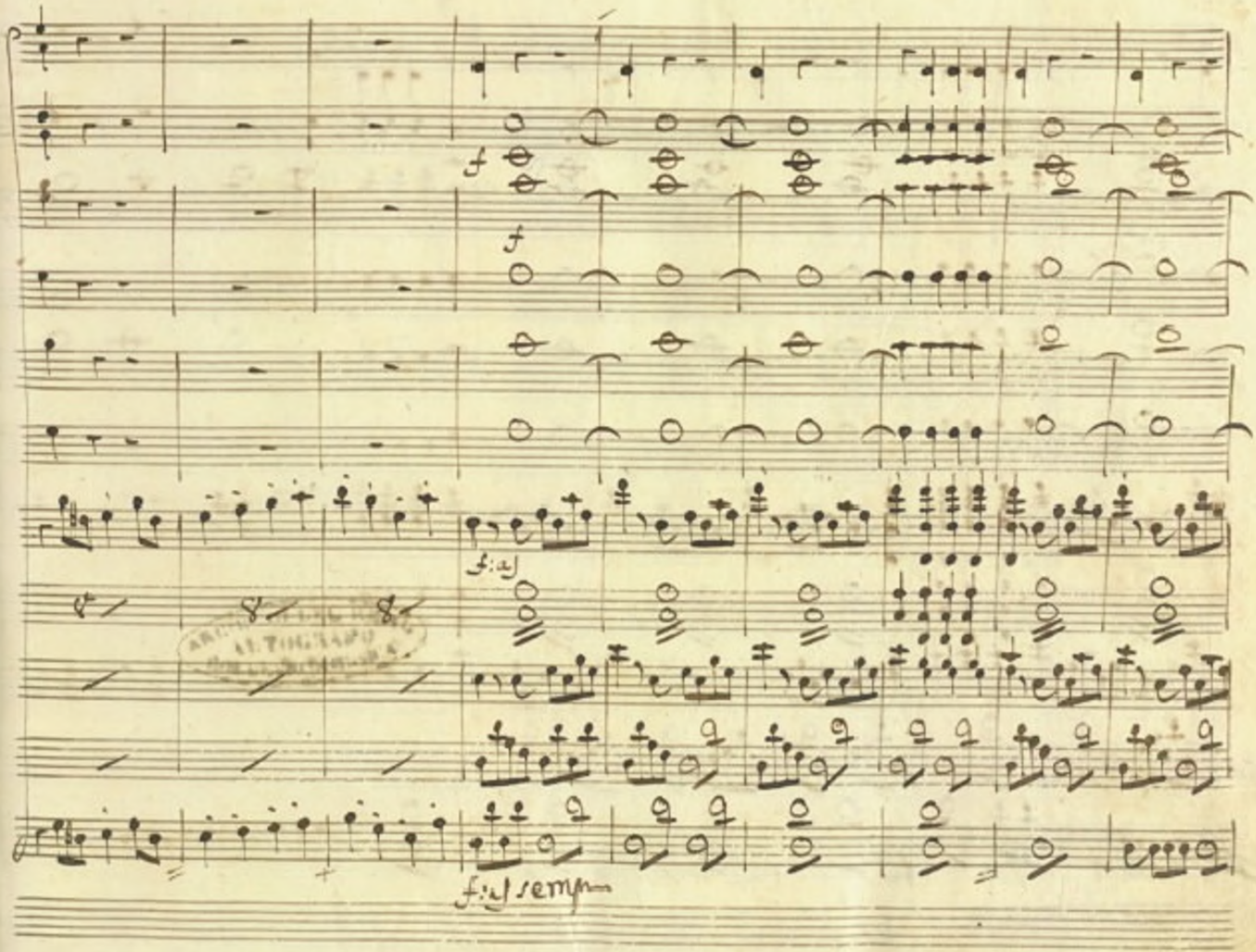
f:as sempre

f:as sempre

8 Tutto

Errore le presente pagine col bollo non sono originali, ma pure la Sinfonia

R. CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI BIBLIOTECA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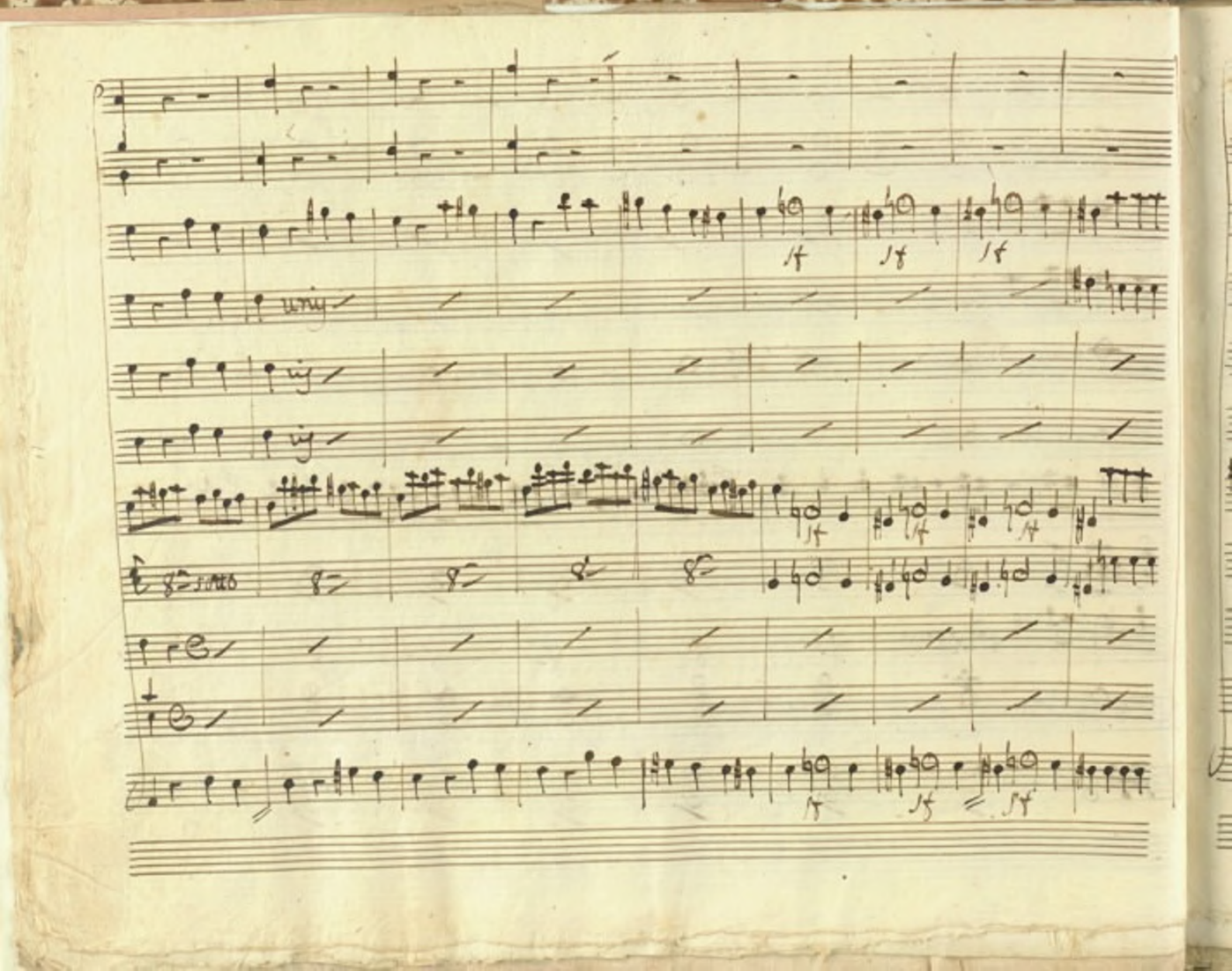

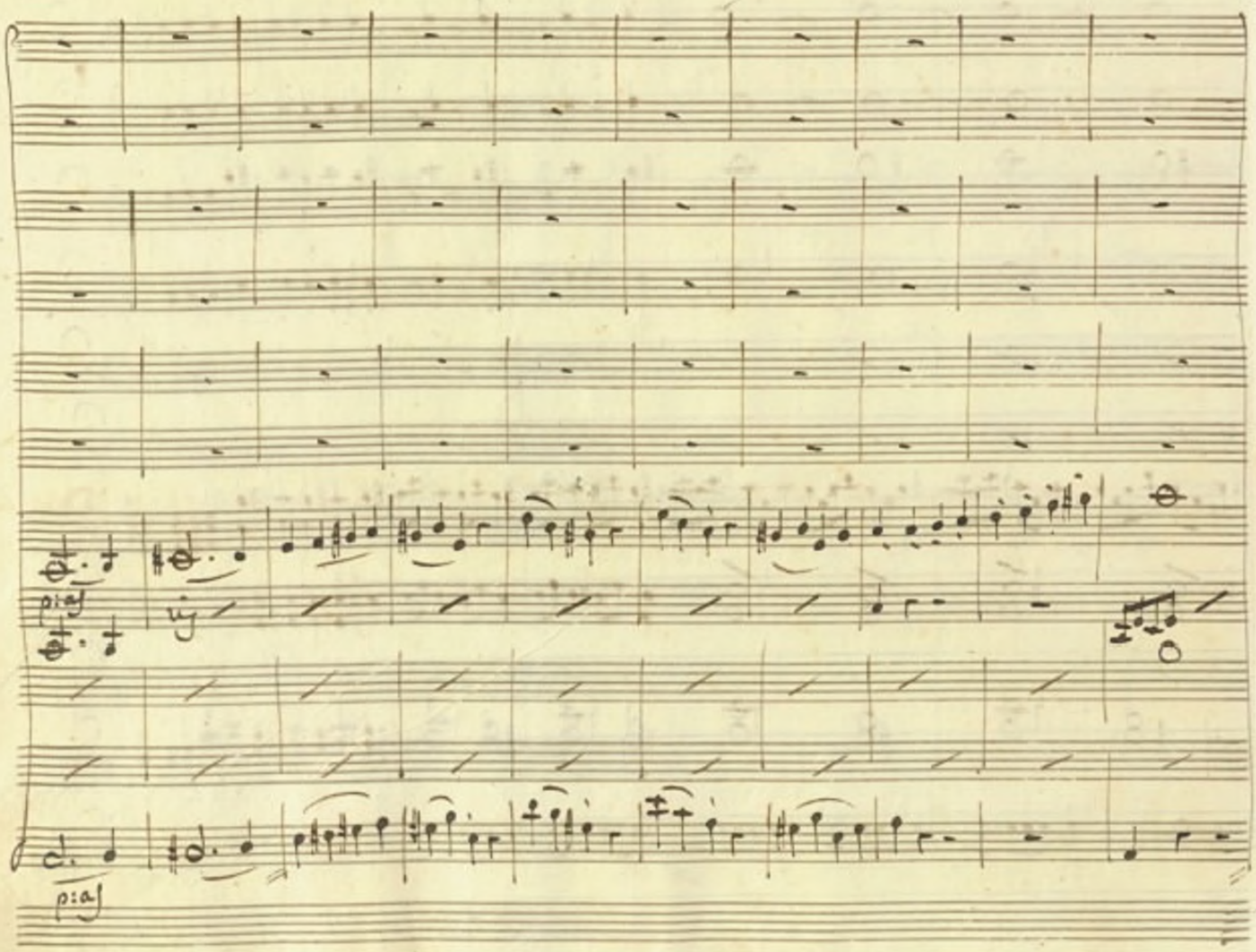
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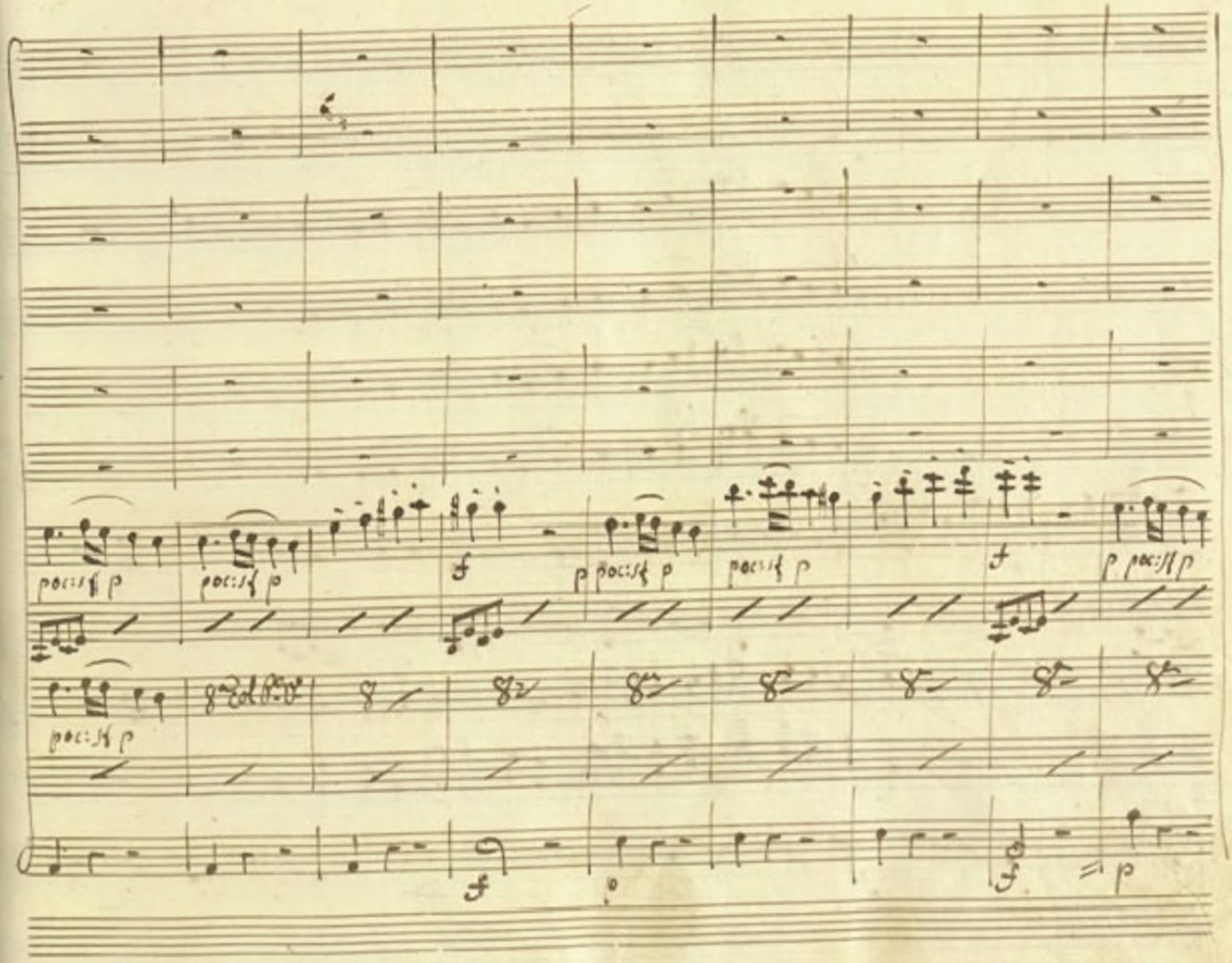
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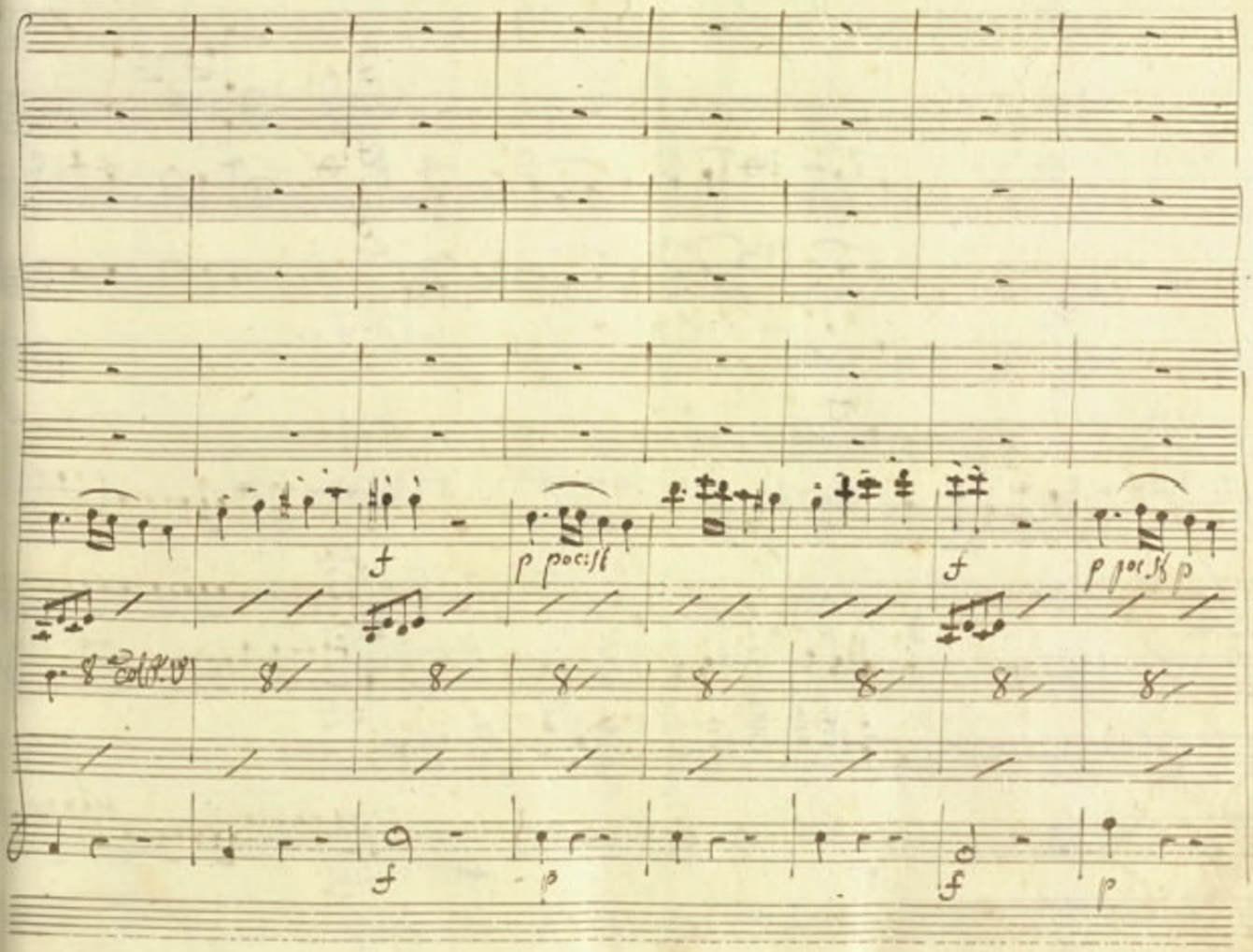
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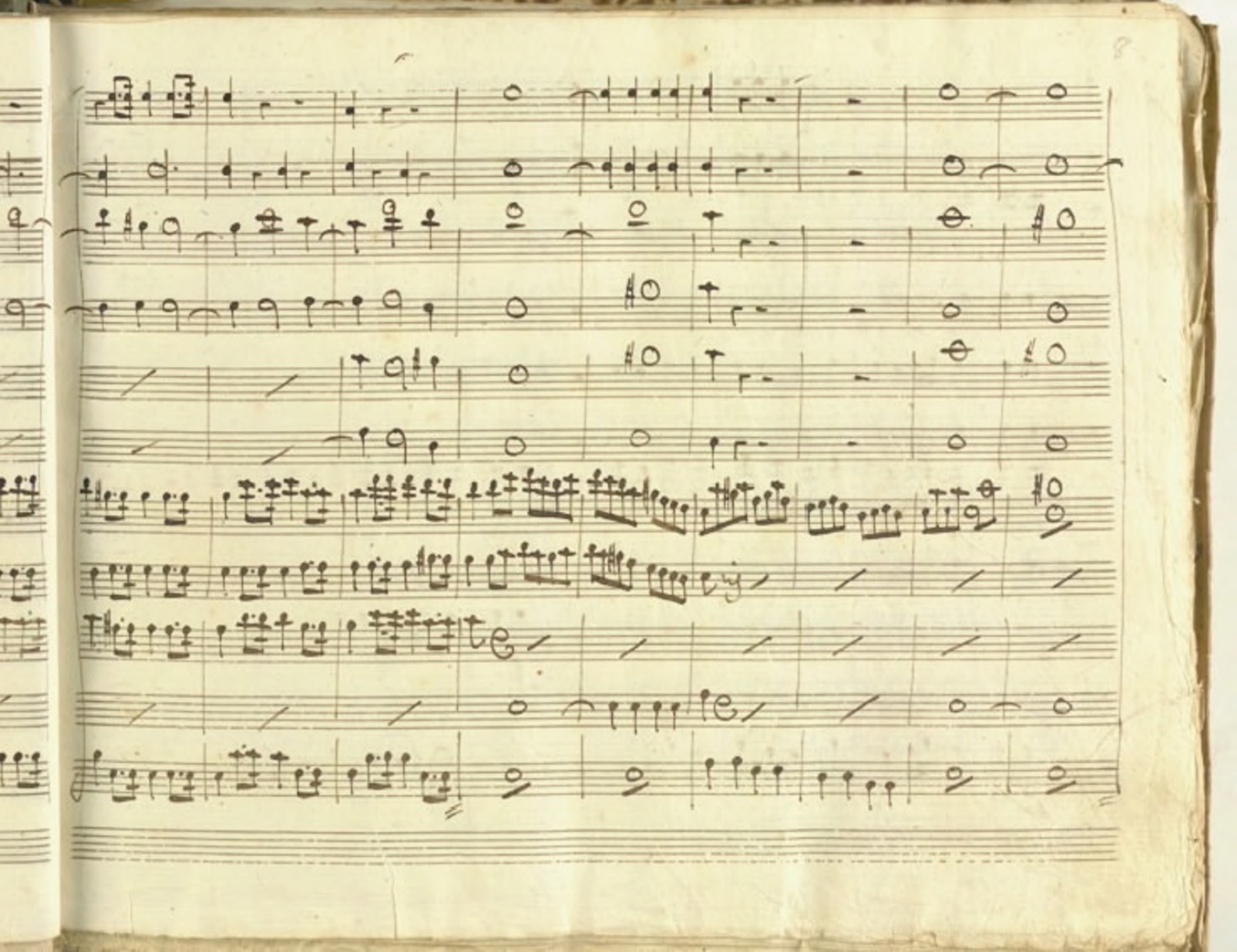

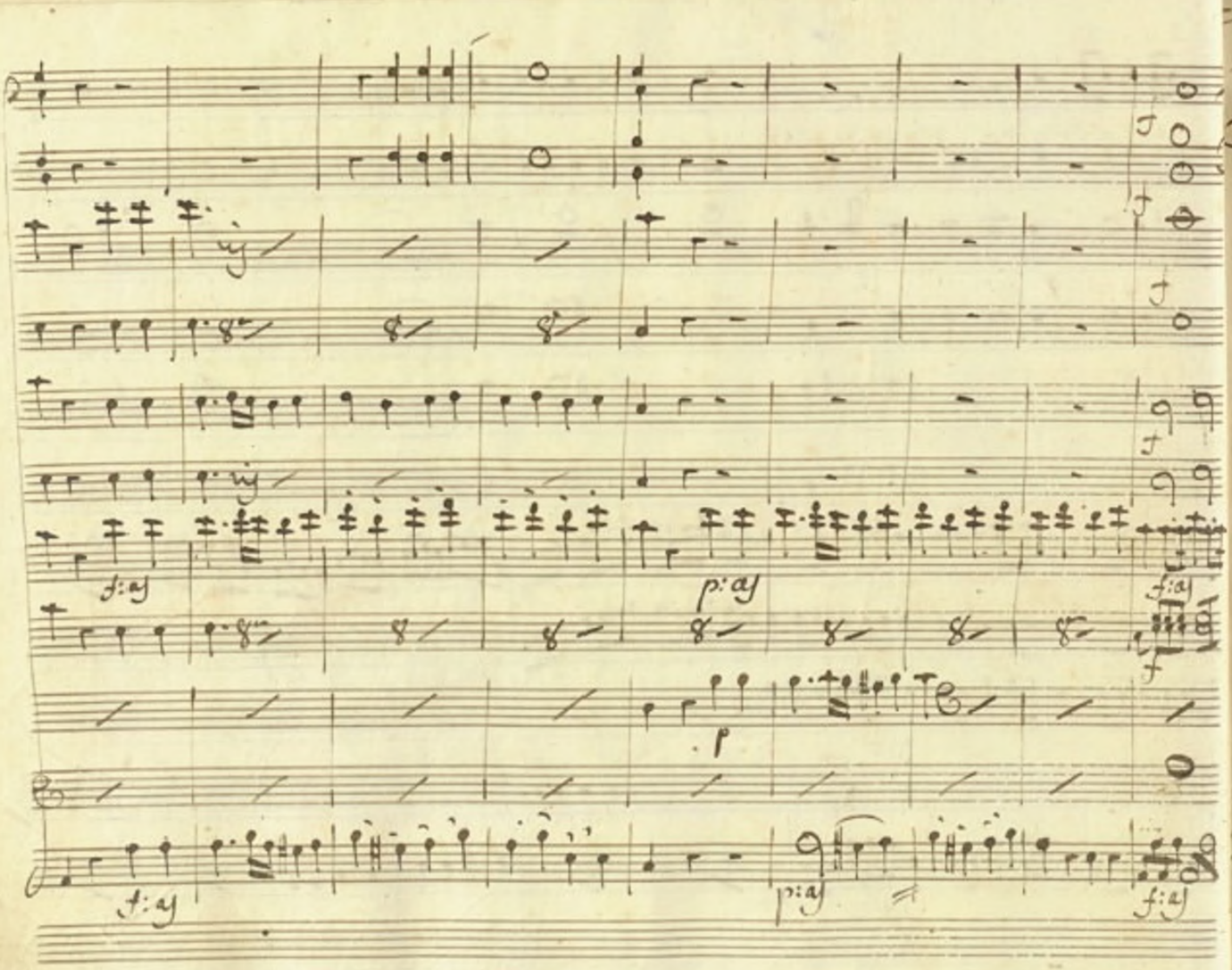
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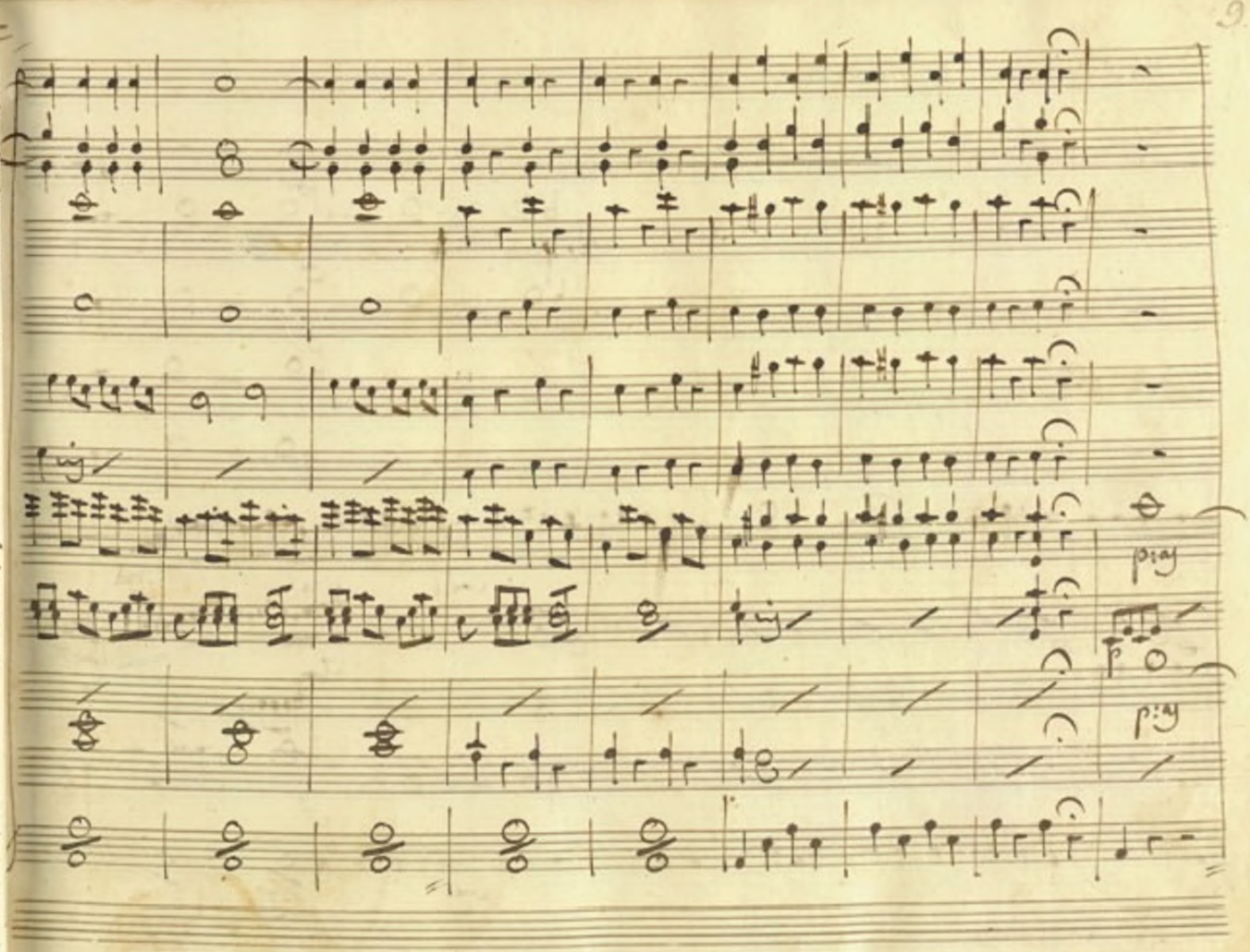

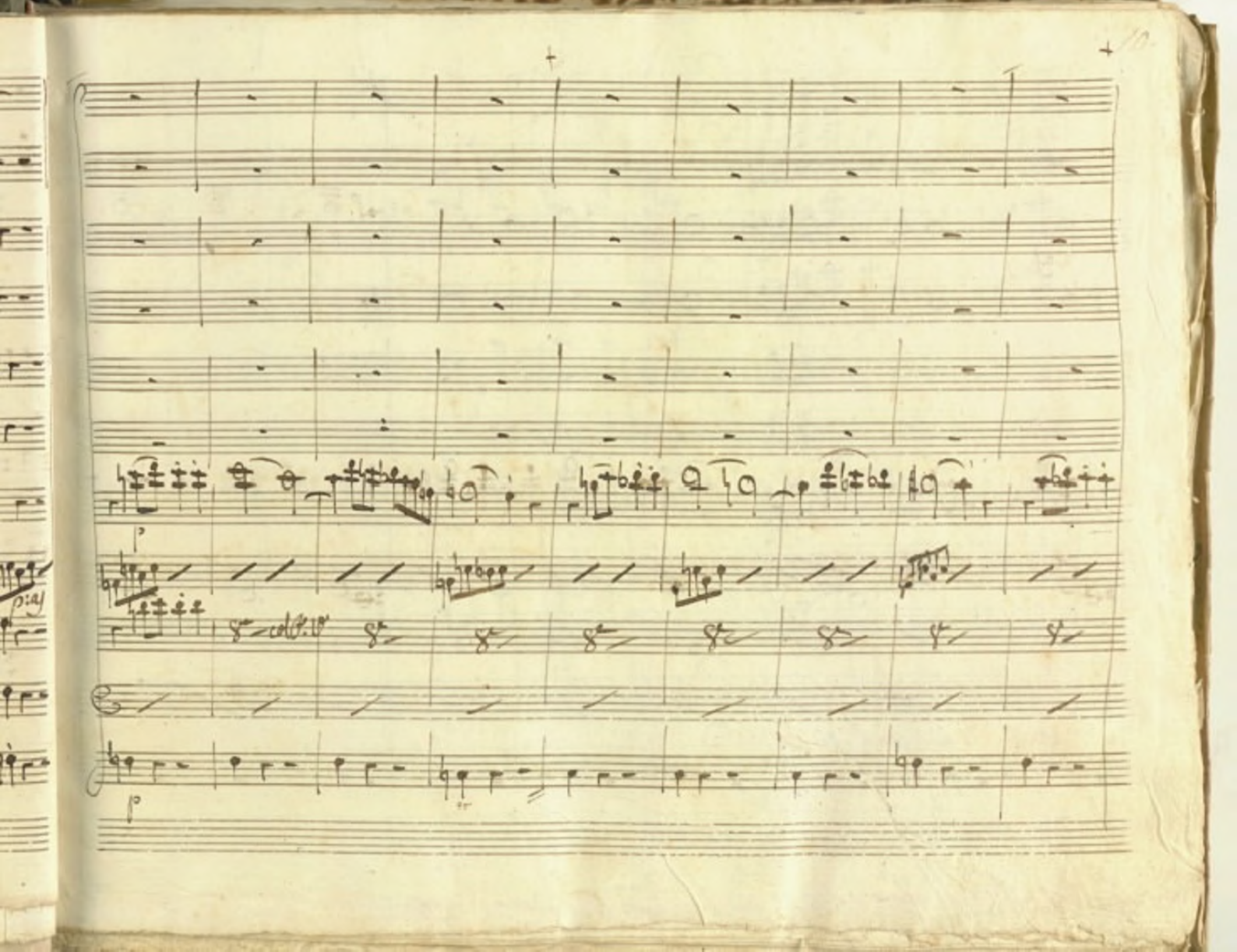

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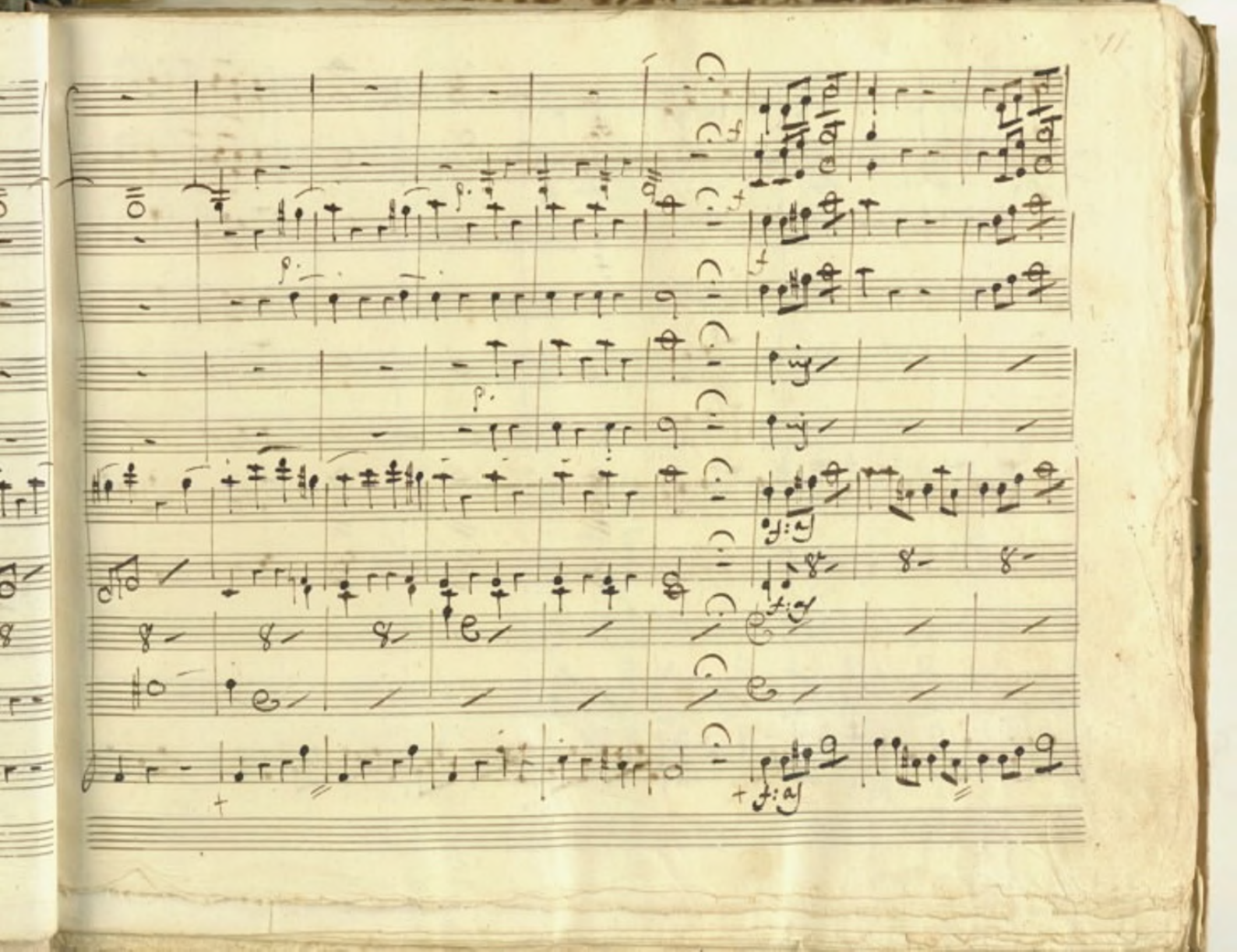

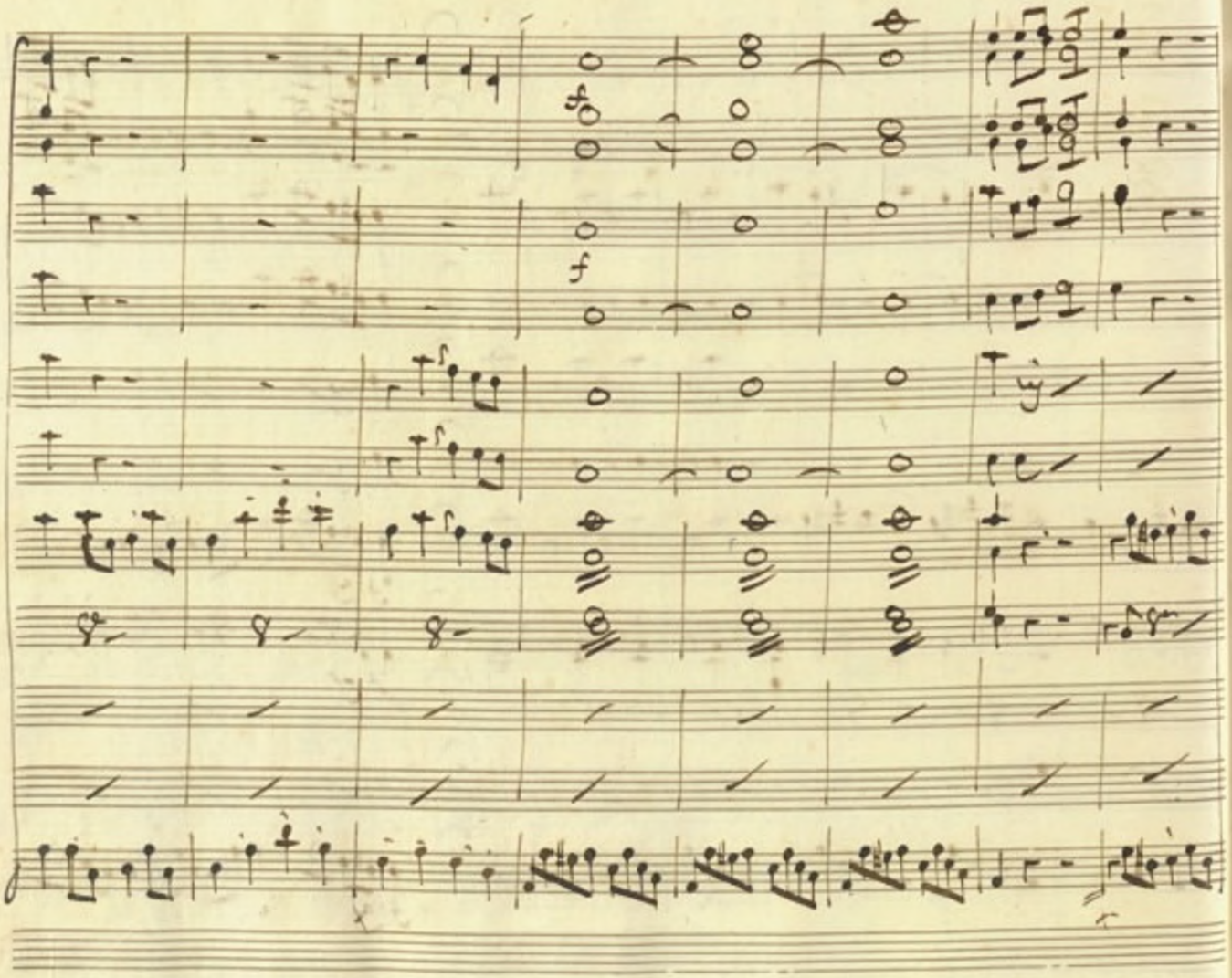
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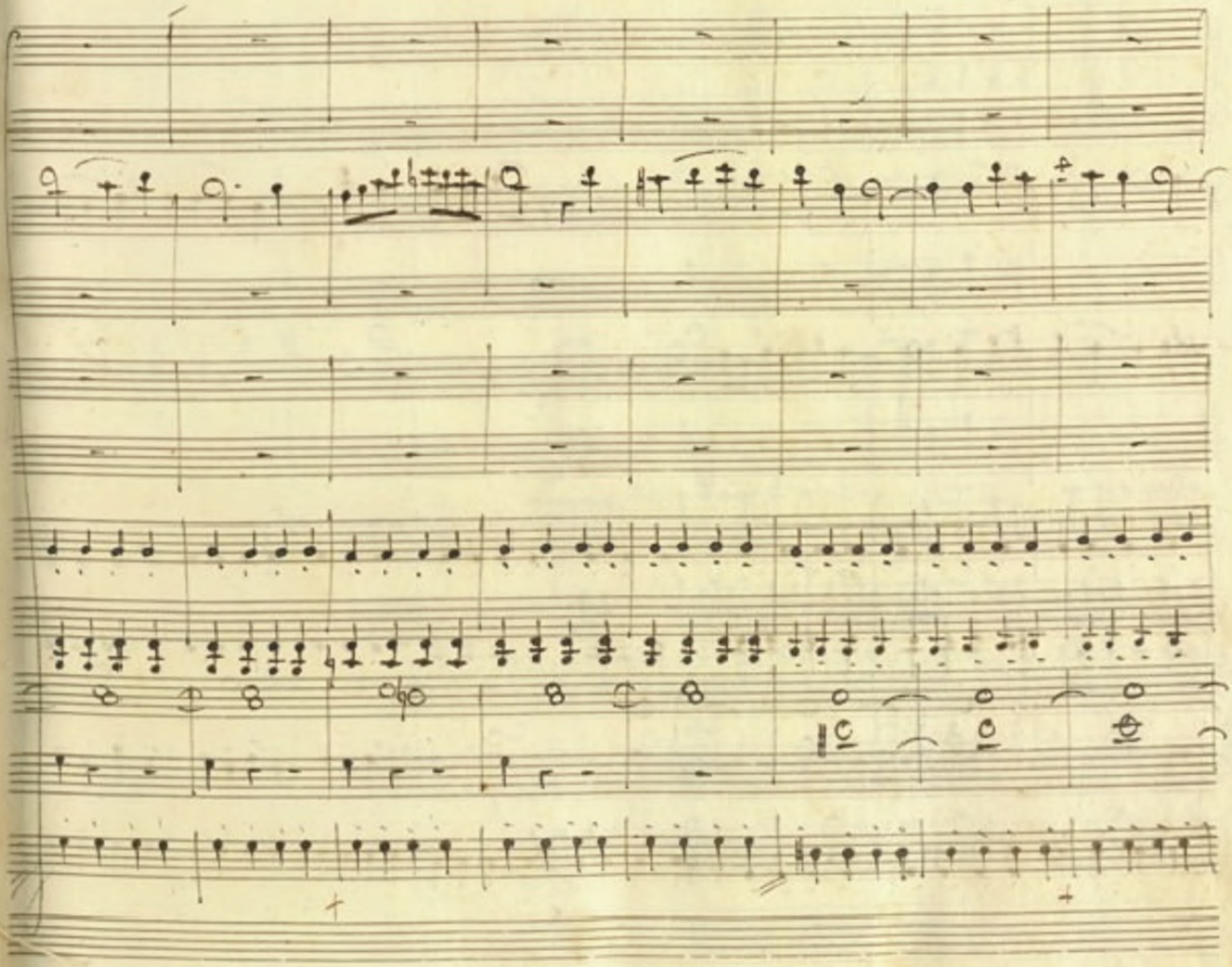

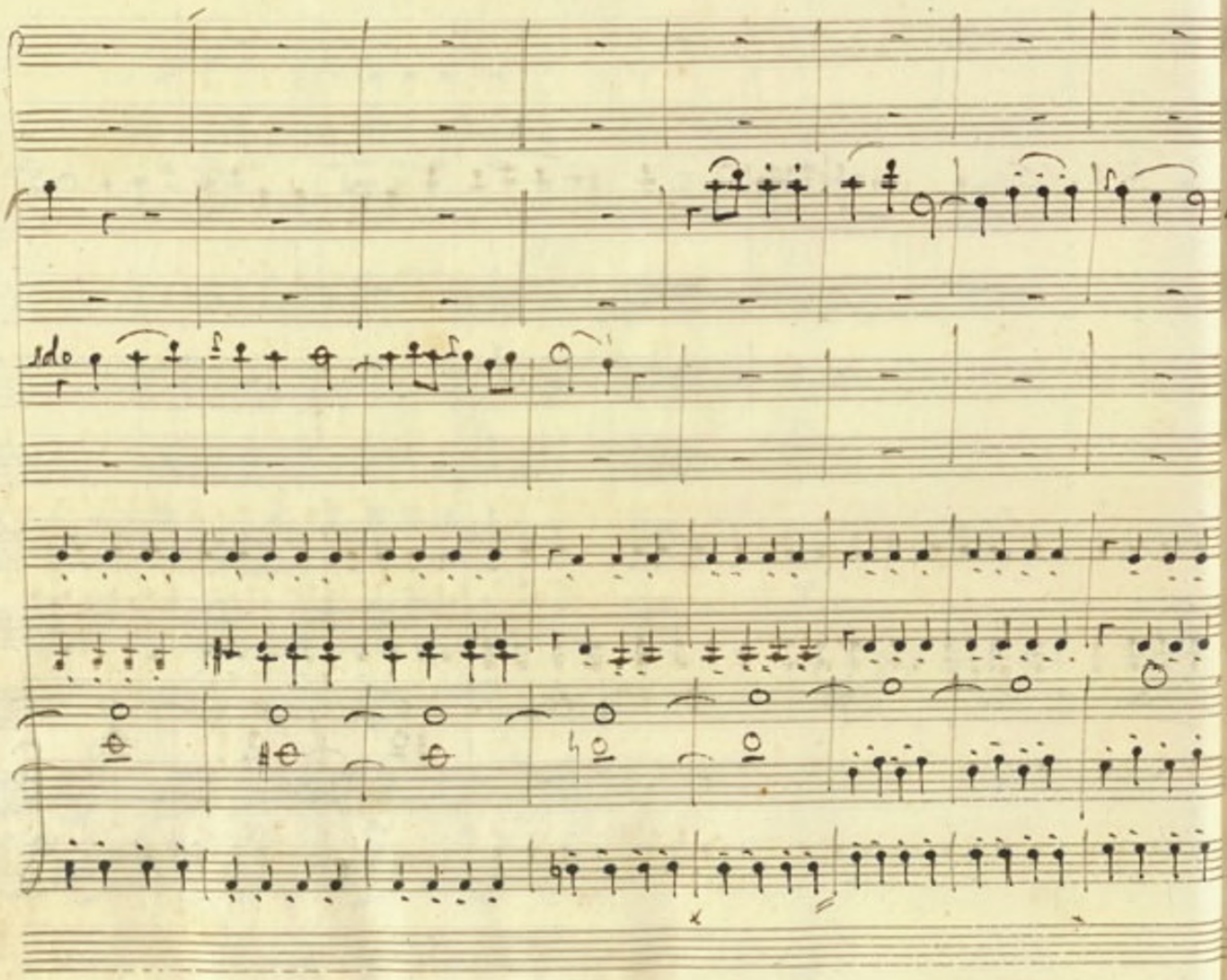

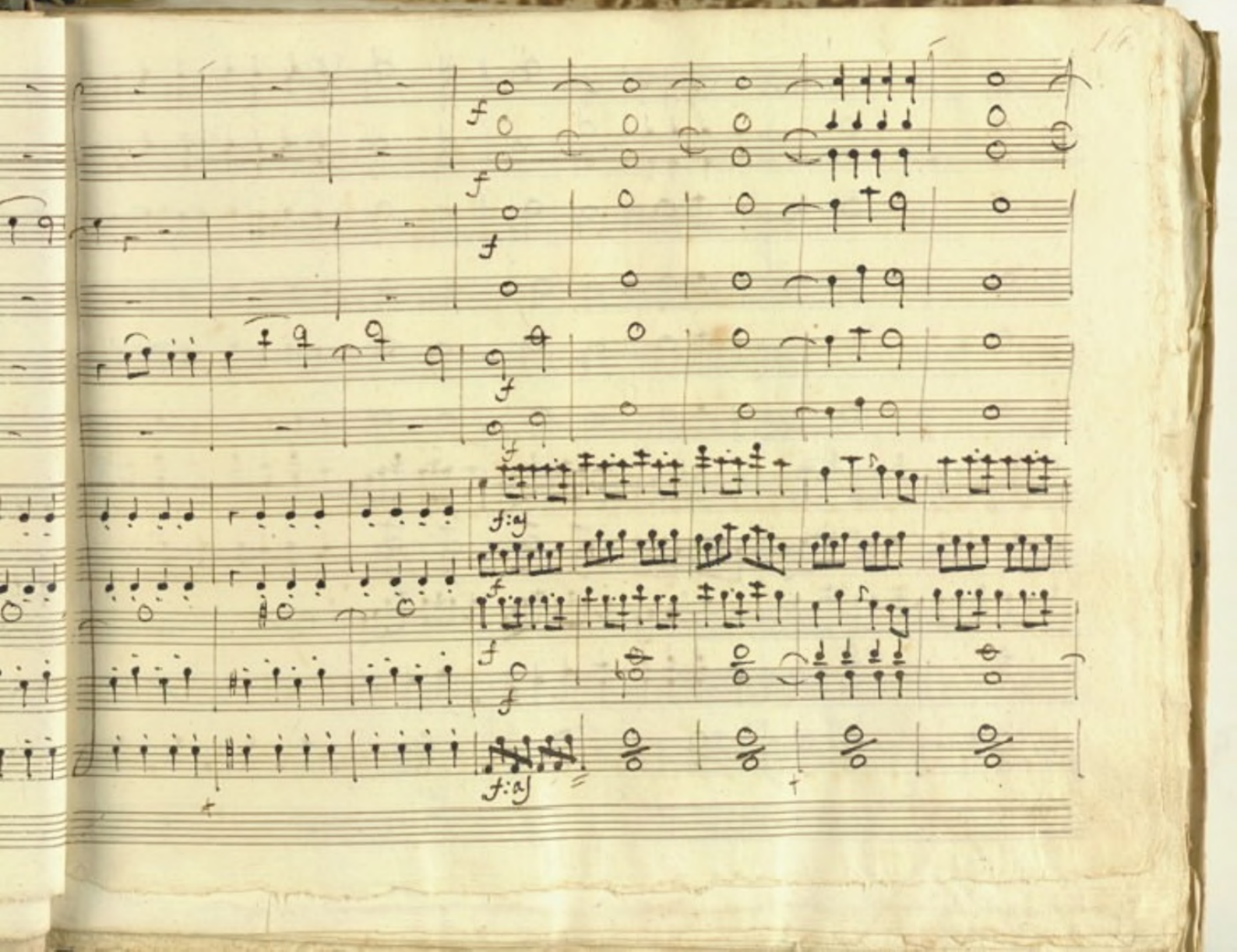

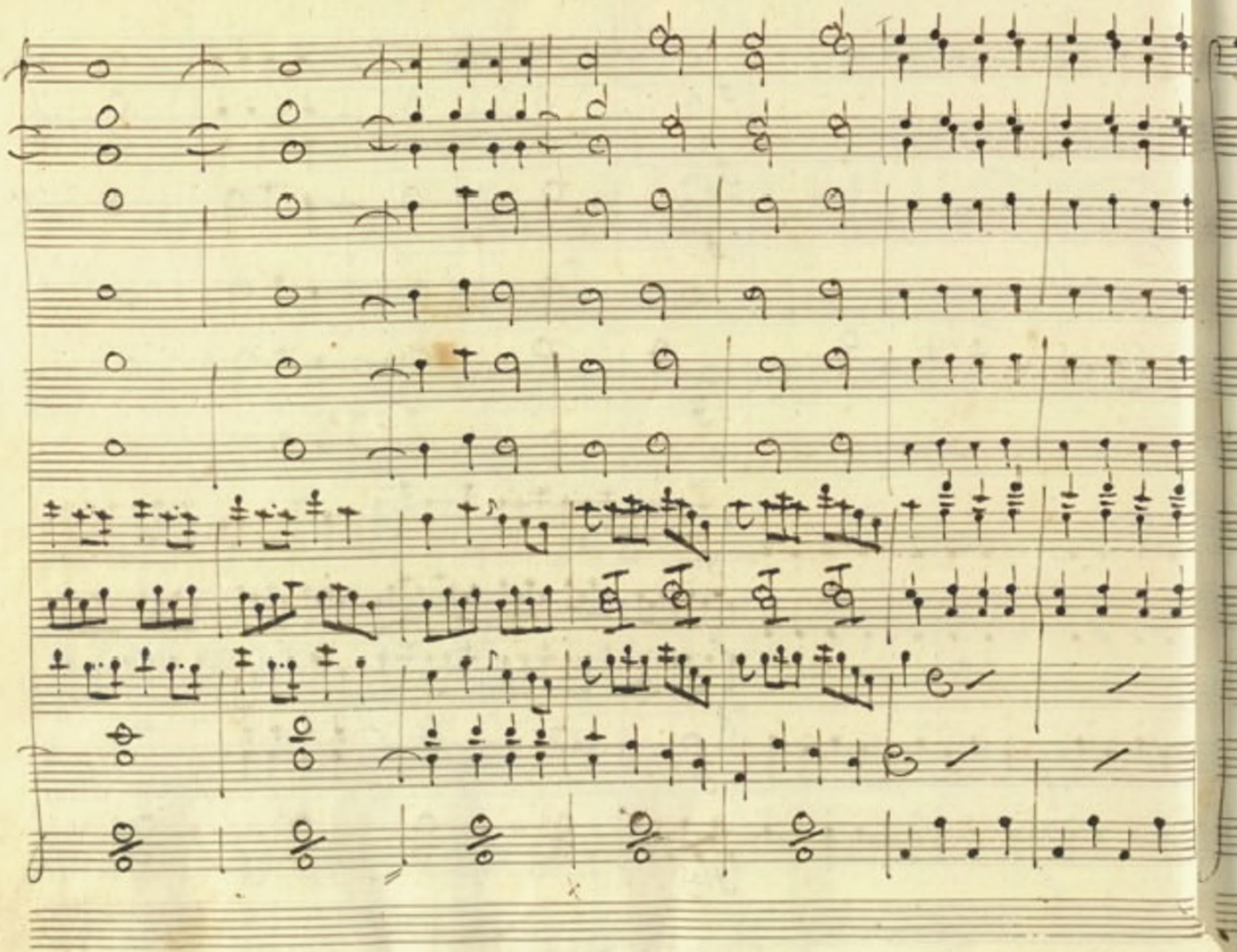

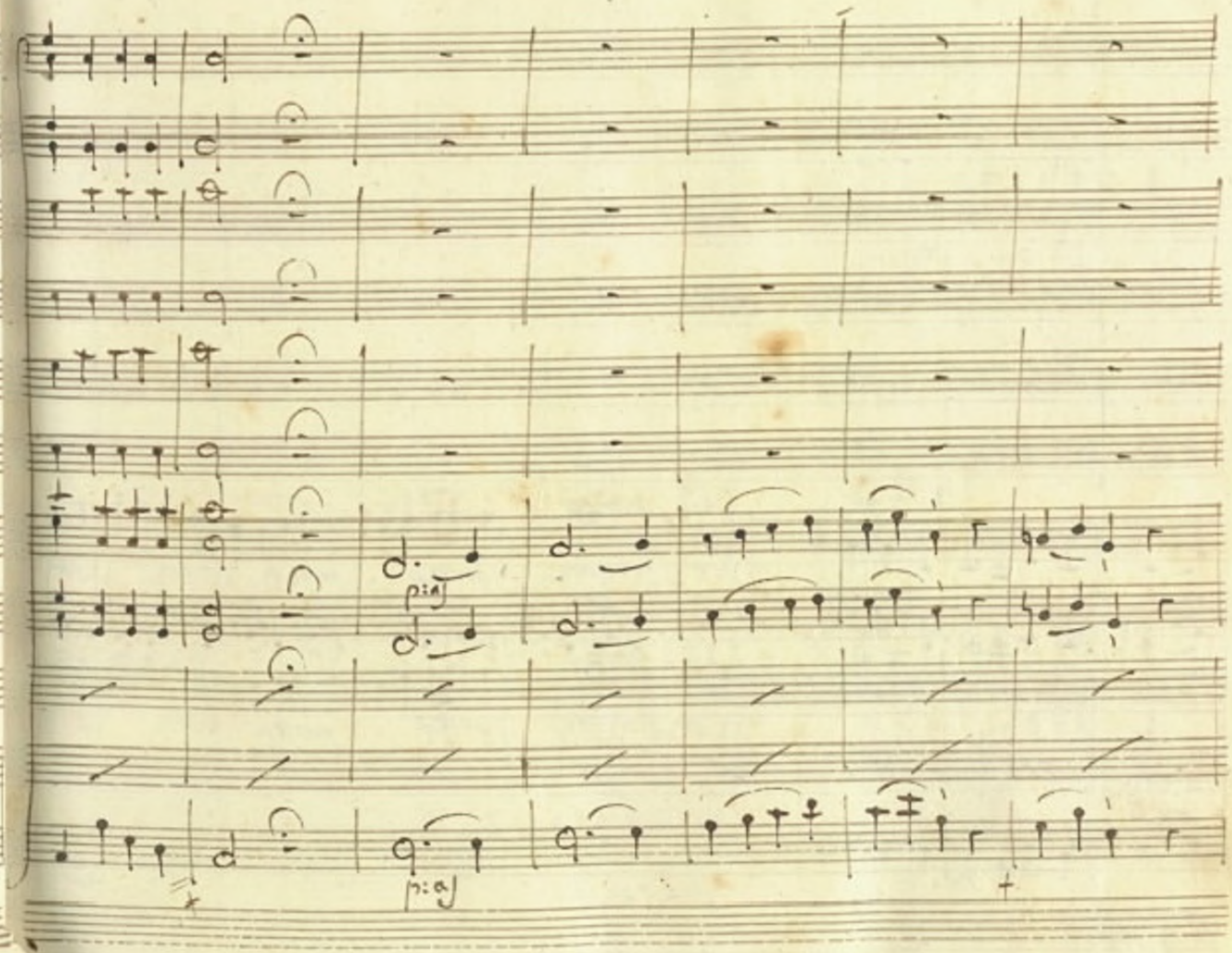
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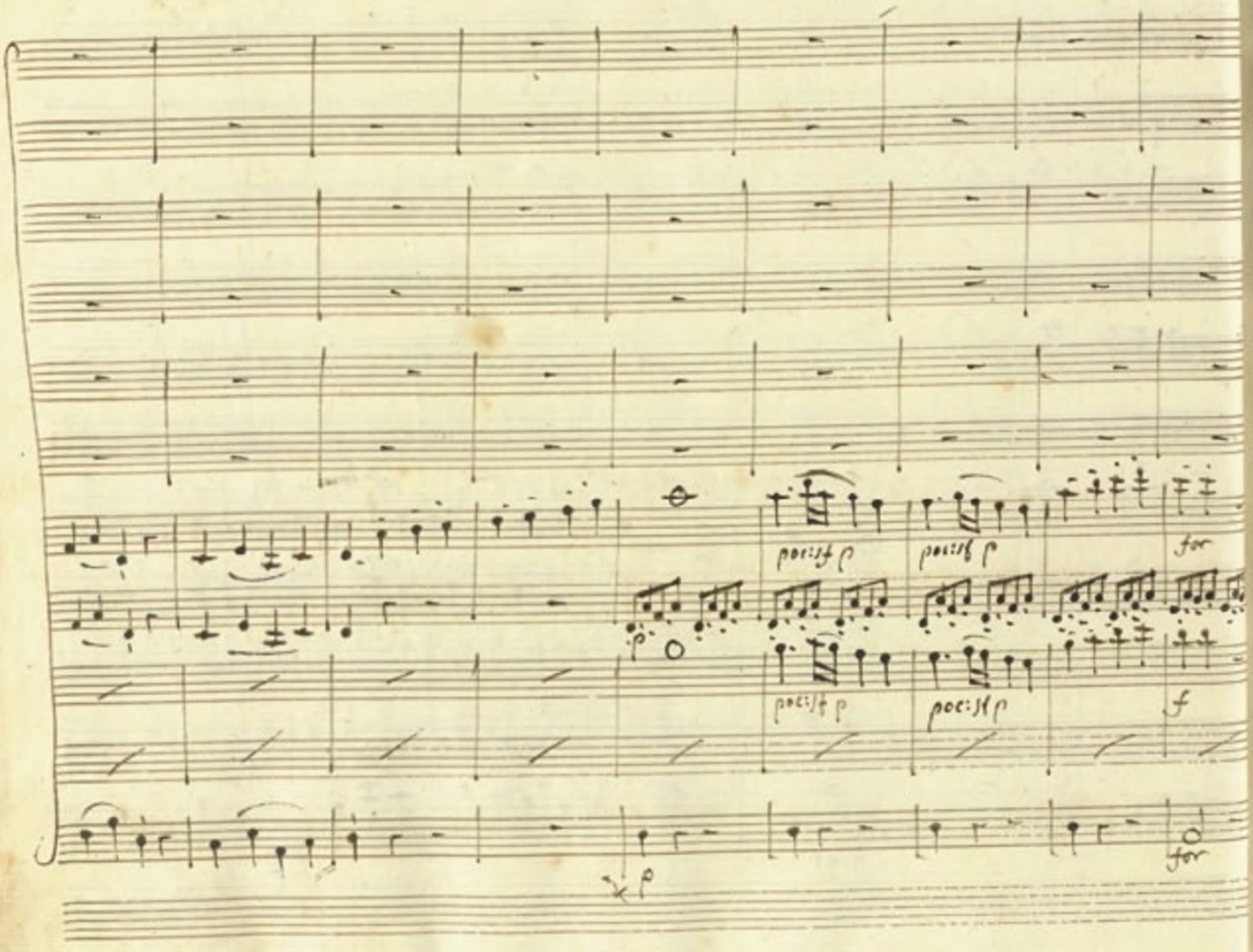
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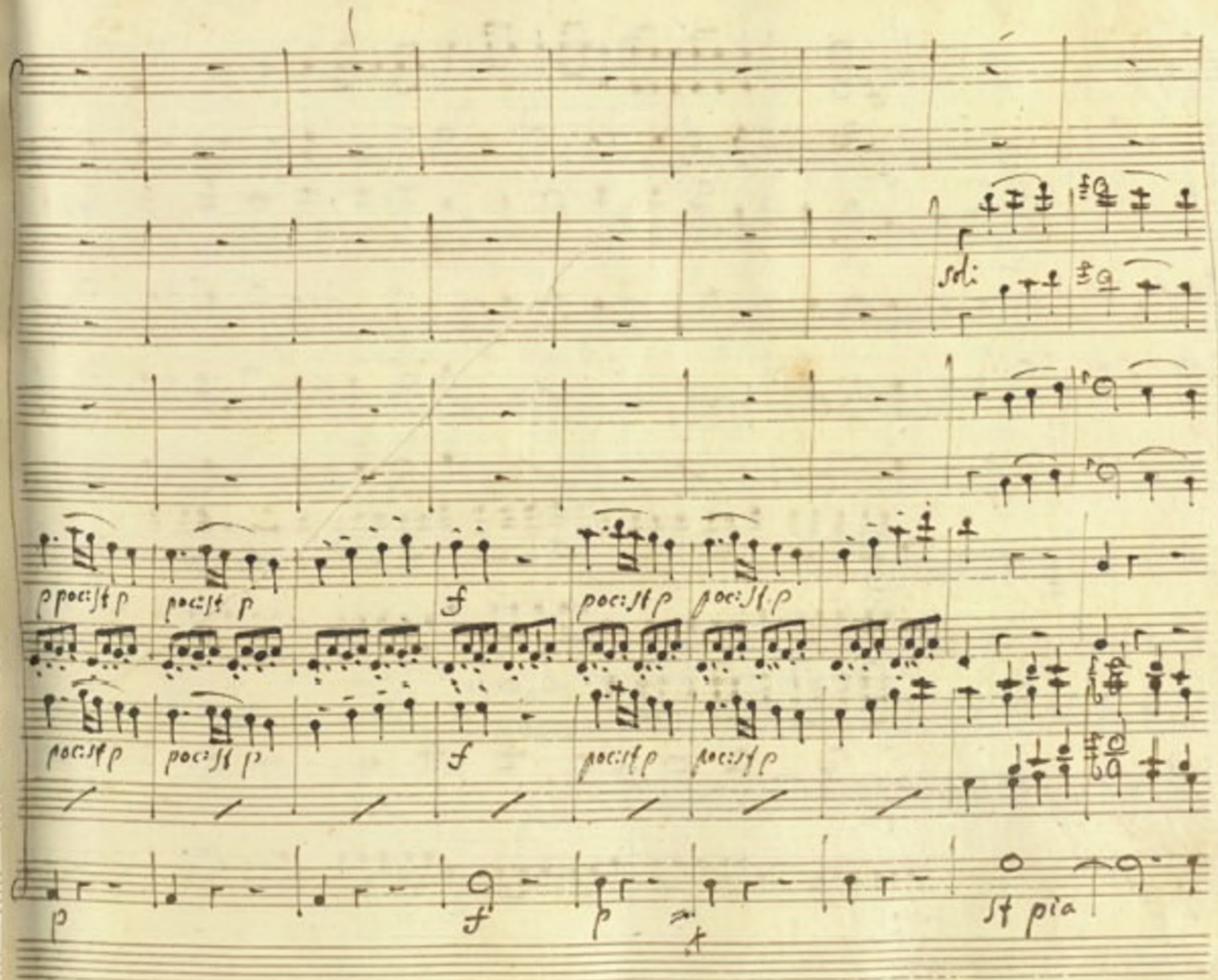
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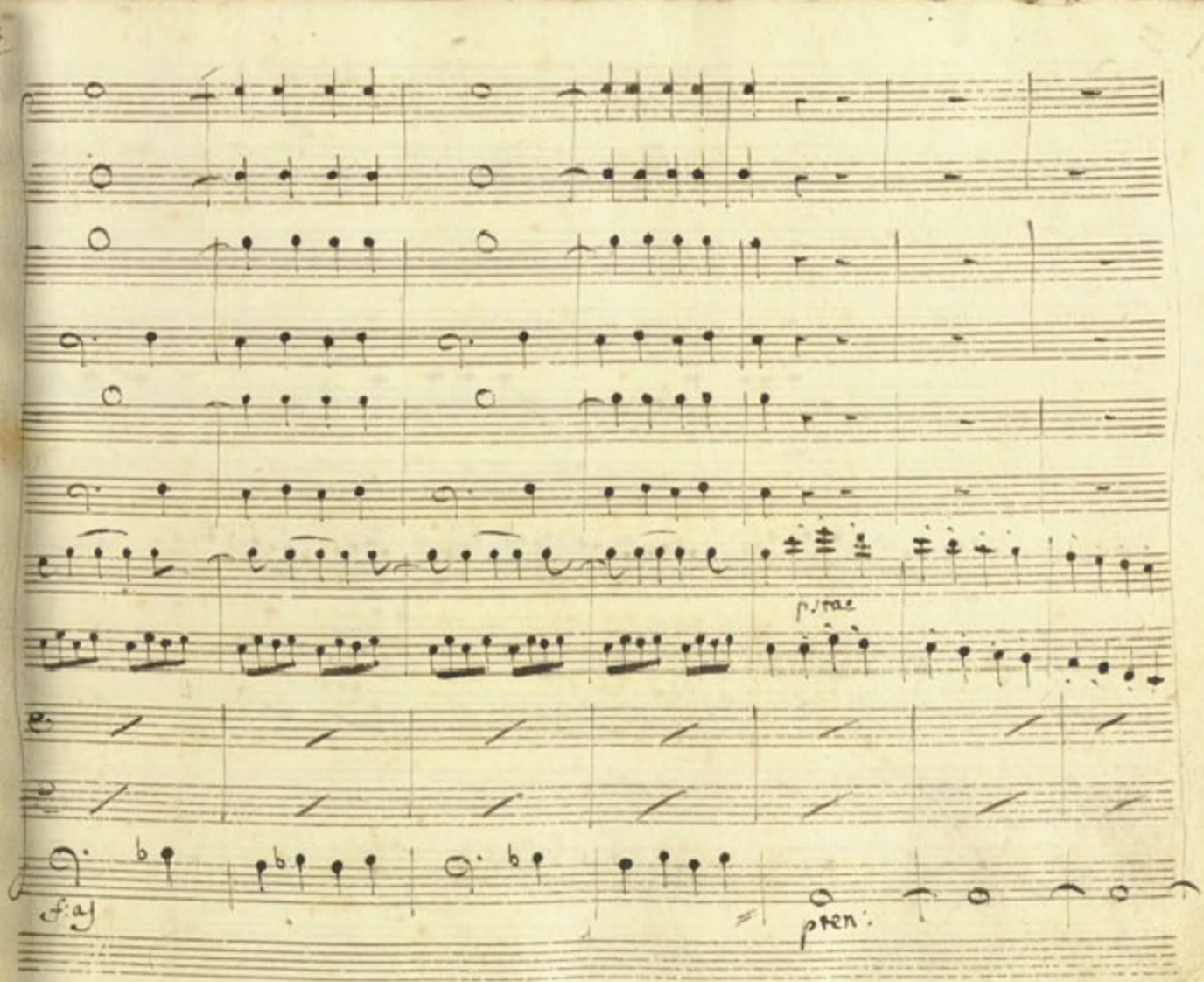
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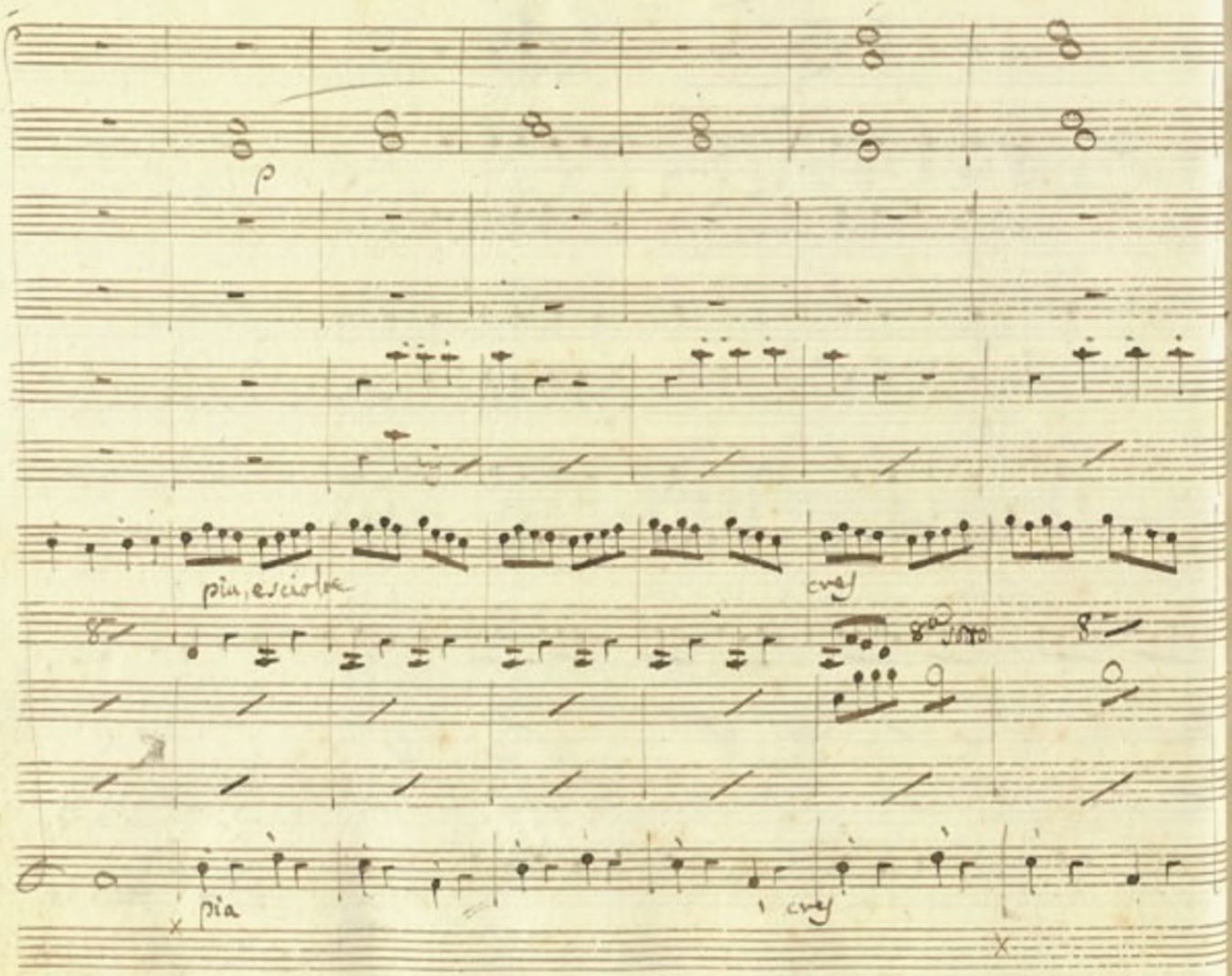
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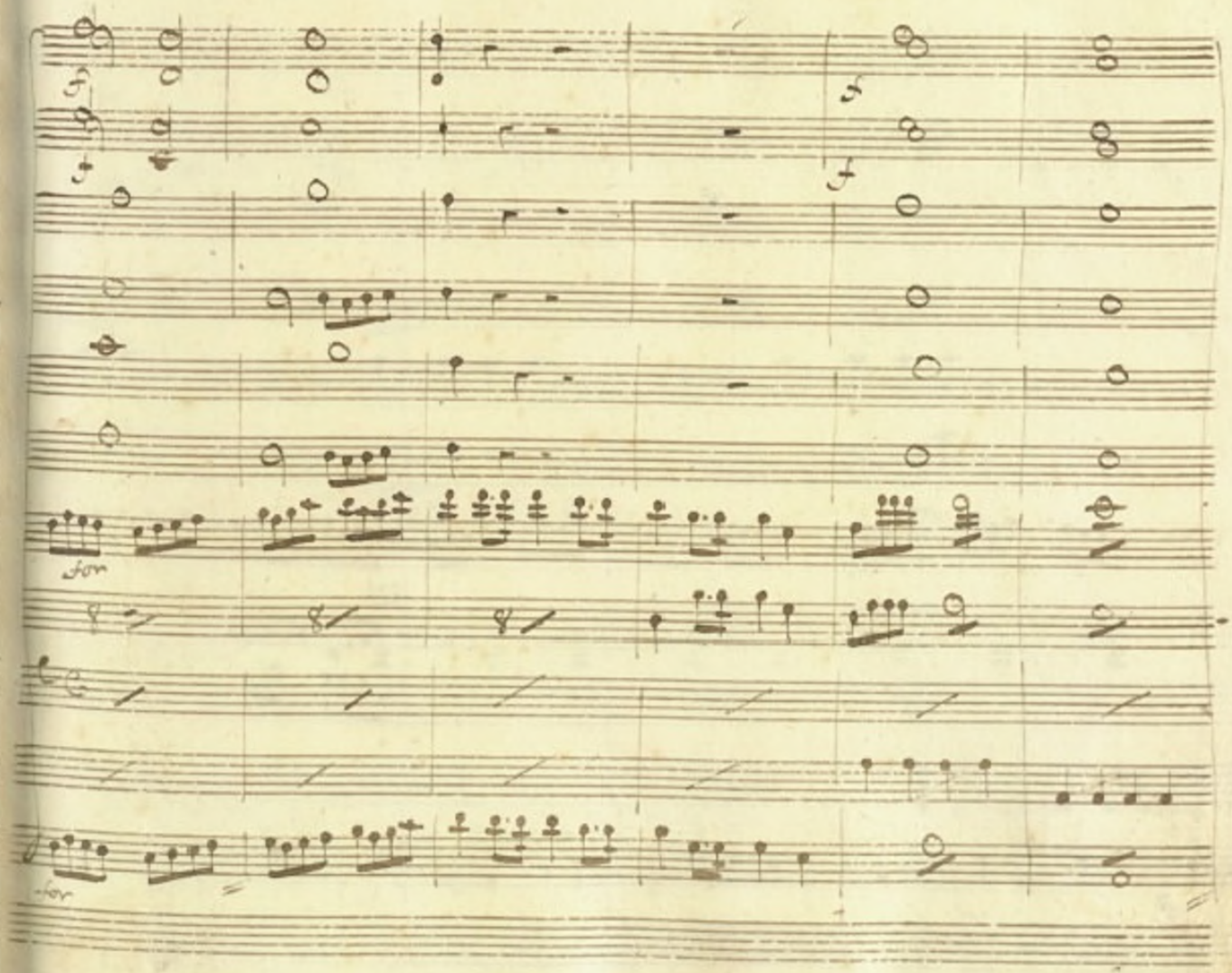
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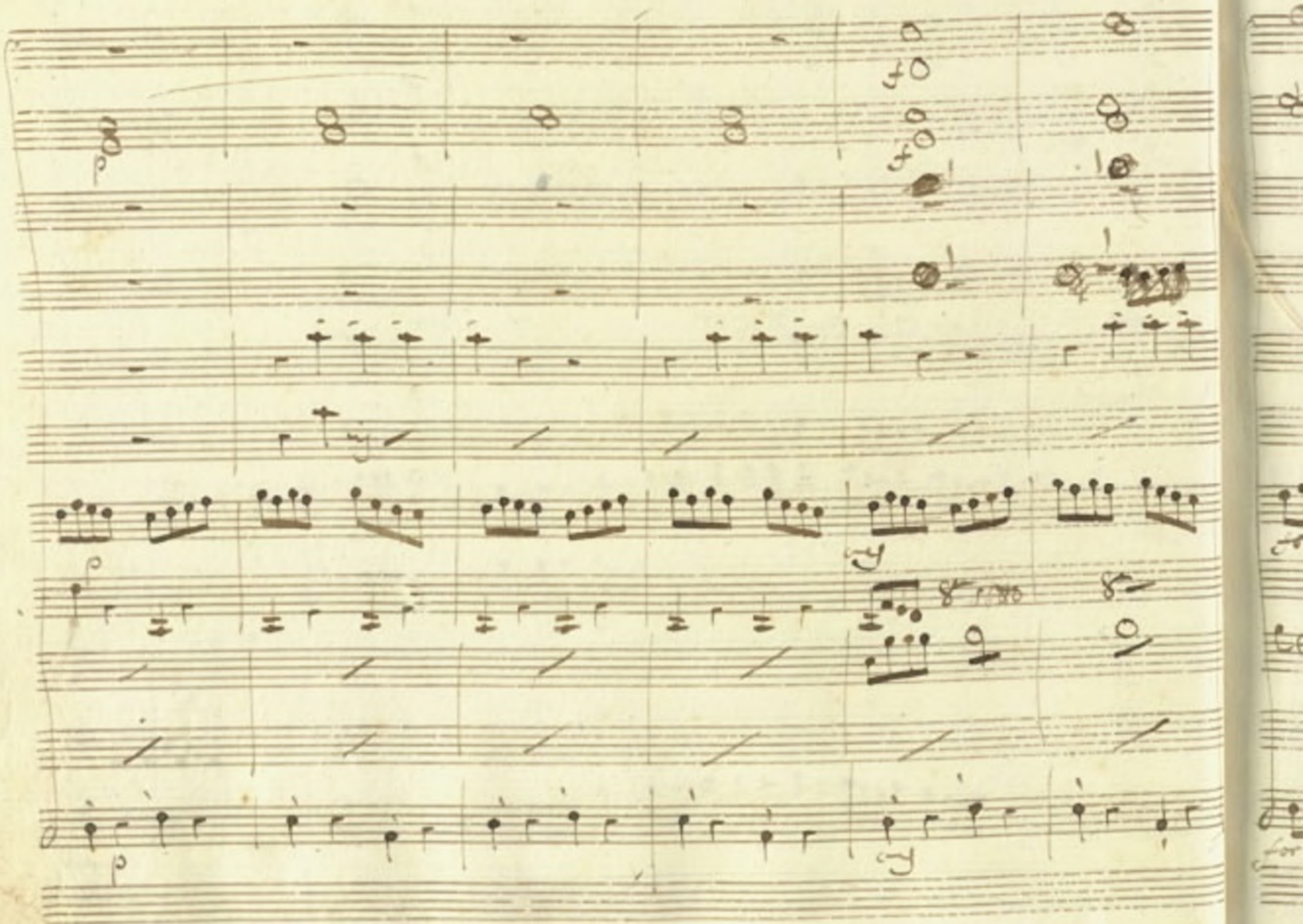

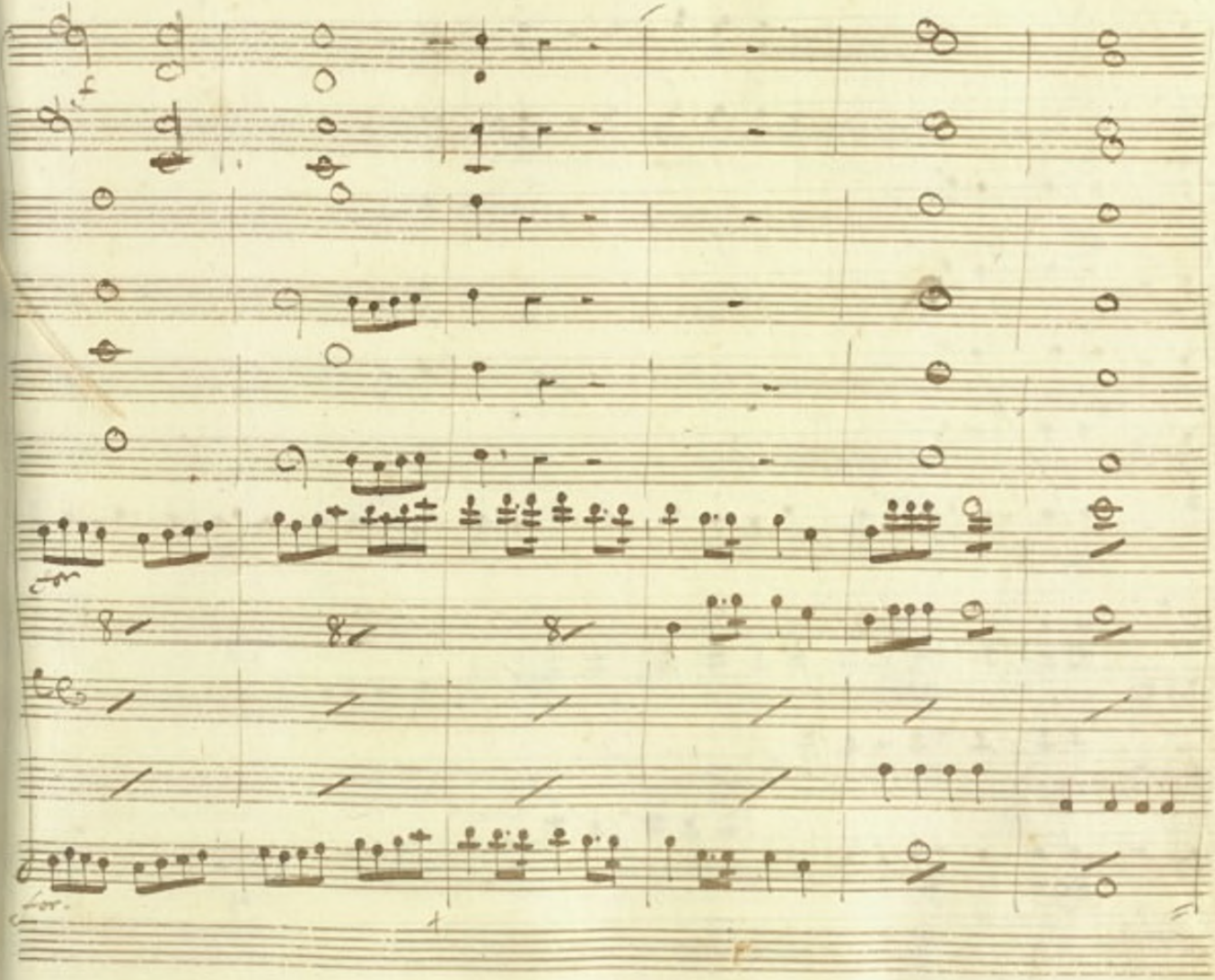

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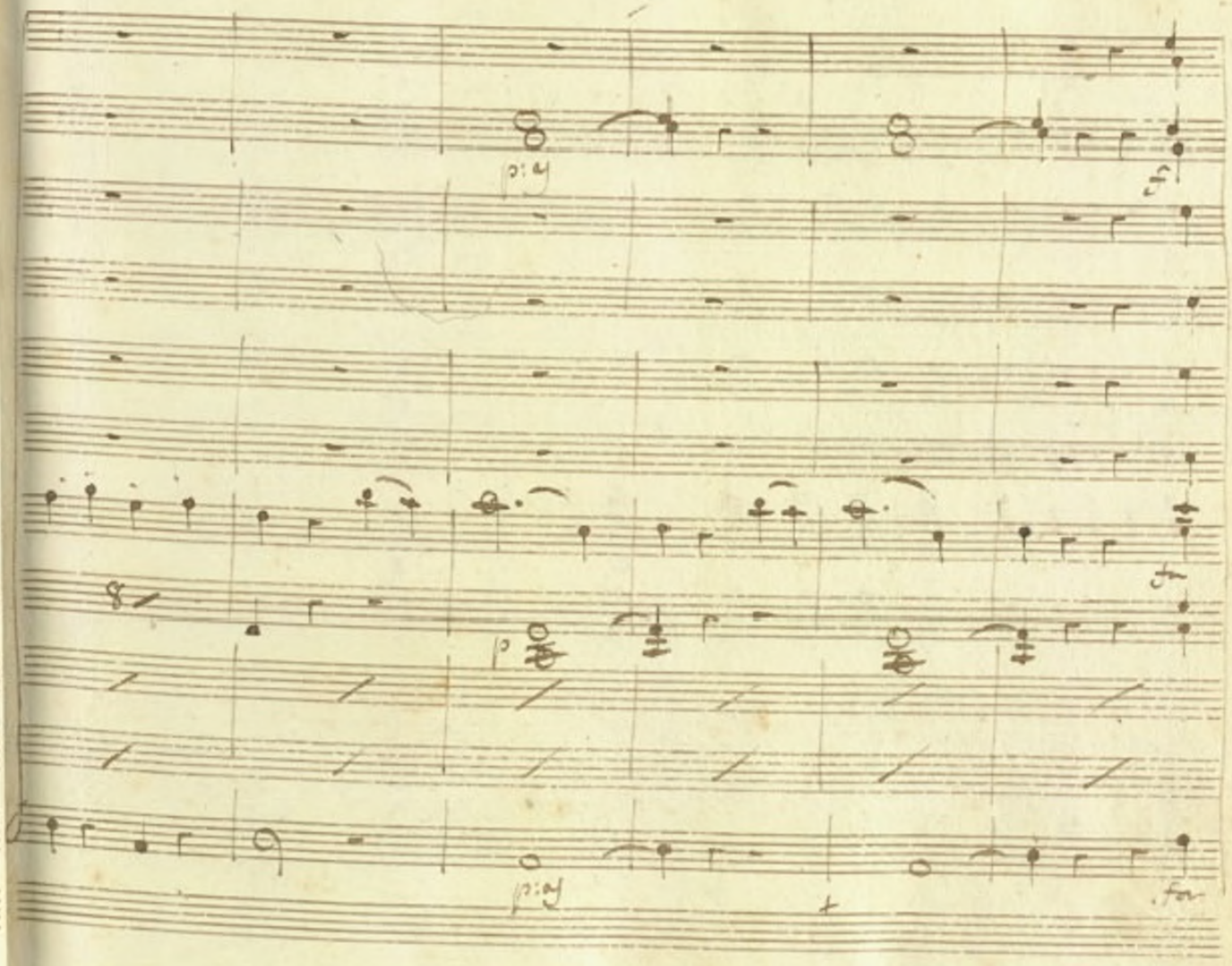
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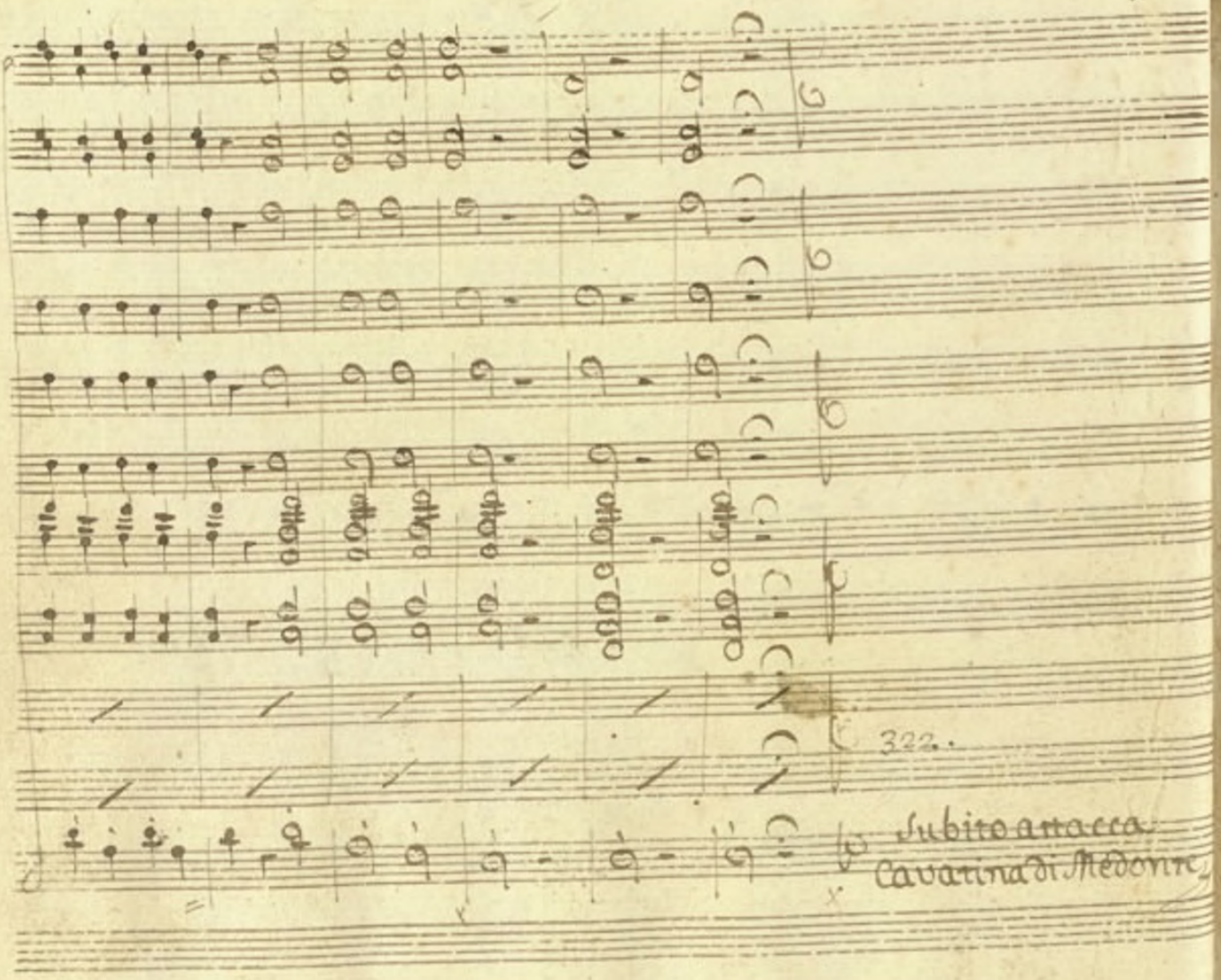
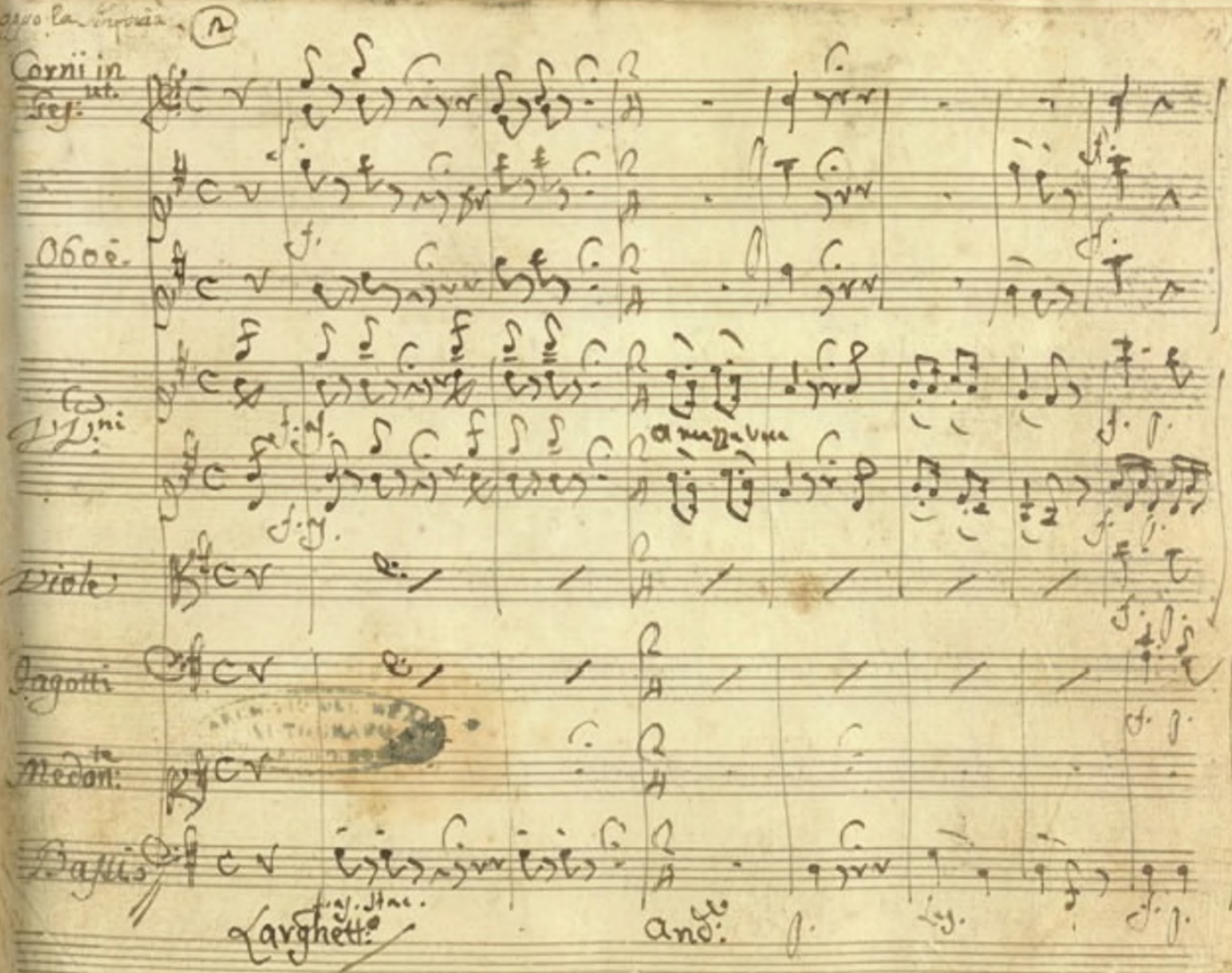

322.
Subito attacca
Cavatina di Medonte



Oggo la Sinfonia (2)

Corni in Ges: ut.

Oboe.

Vl. Vni

a mezza voce

Viole

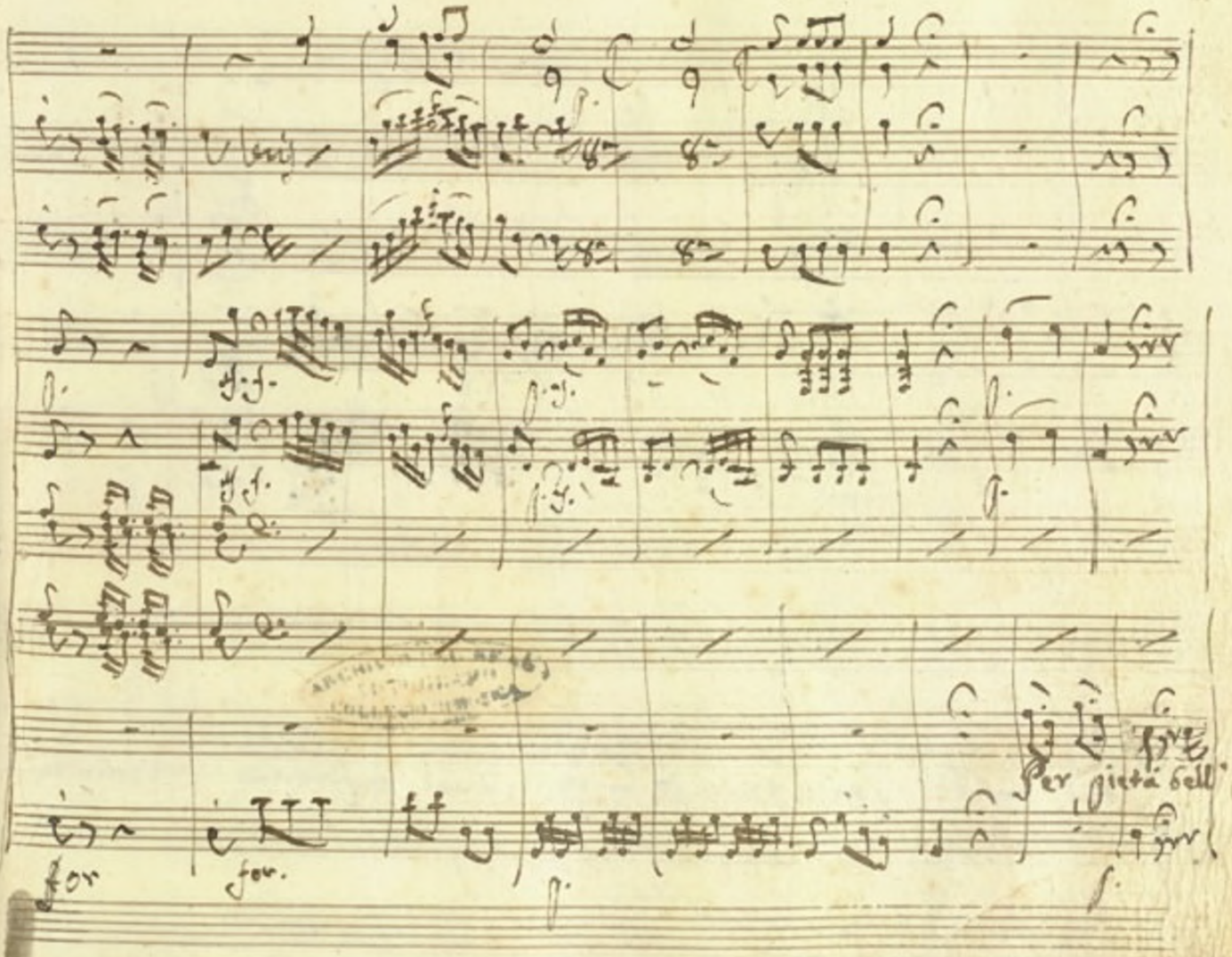
Fagotti

Medon.te

Bassi

Larghett.o

and.o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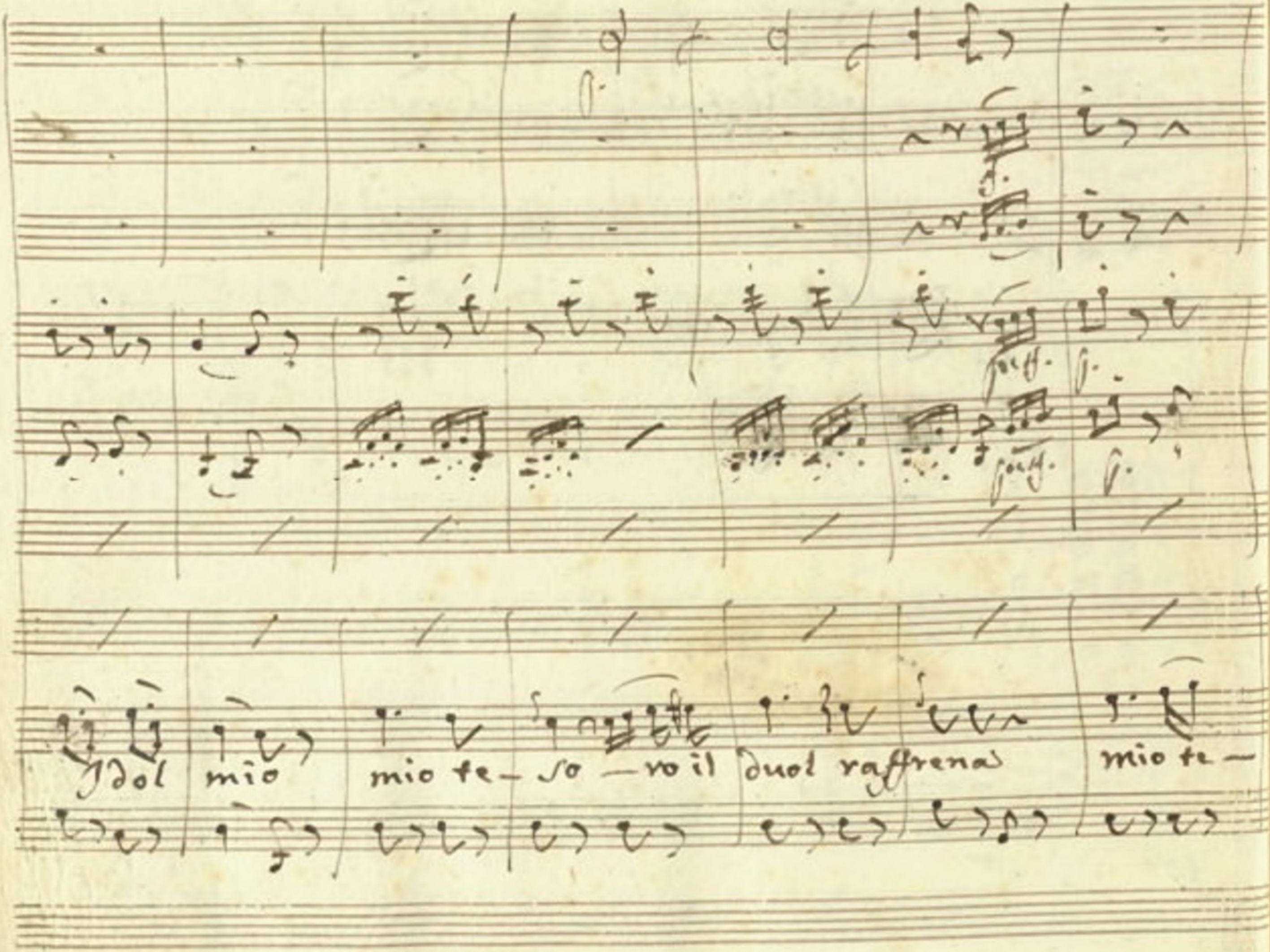
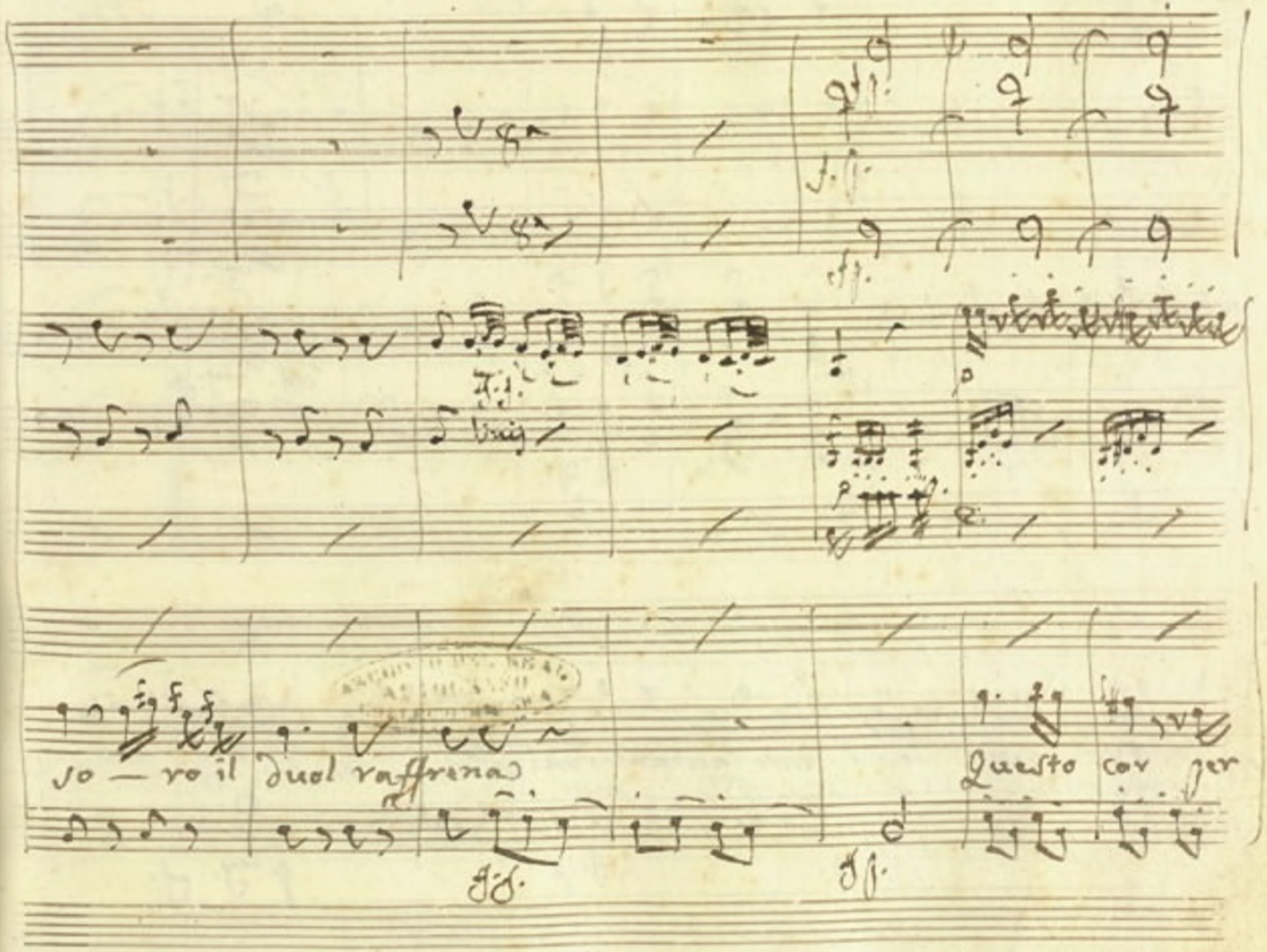
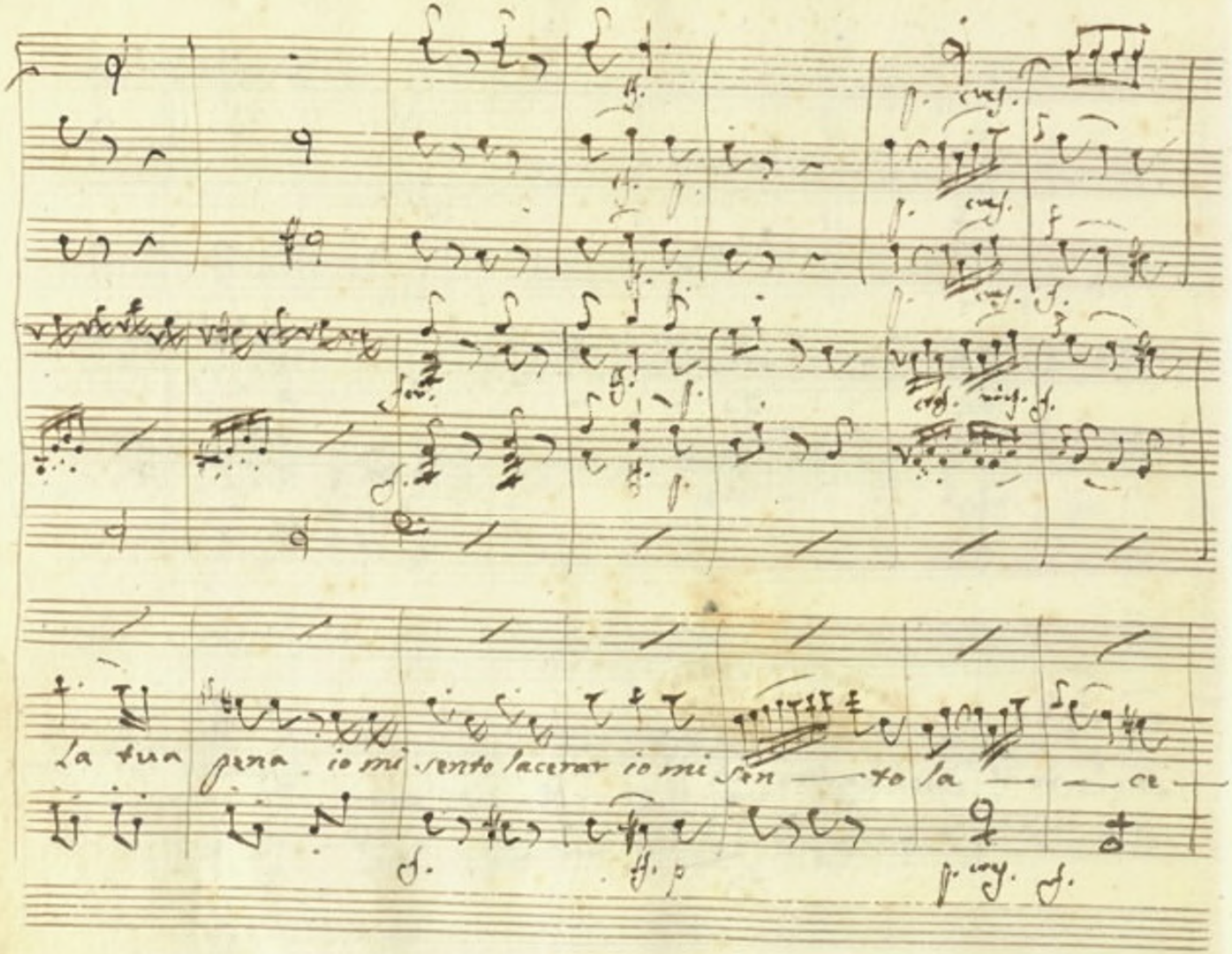
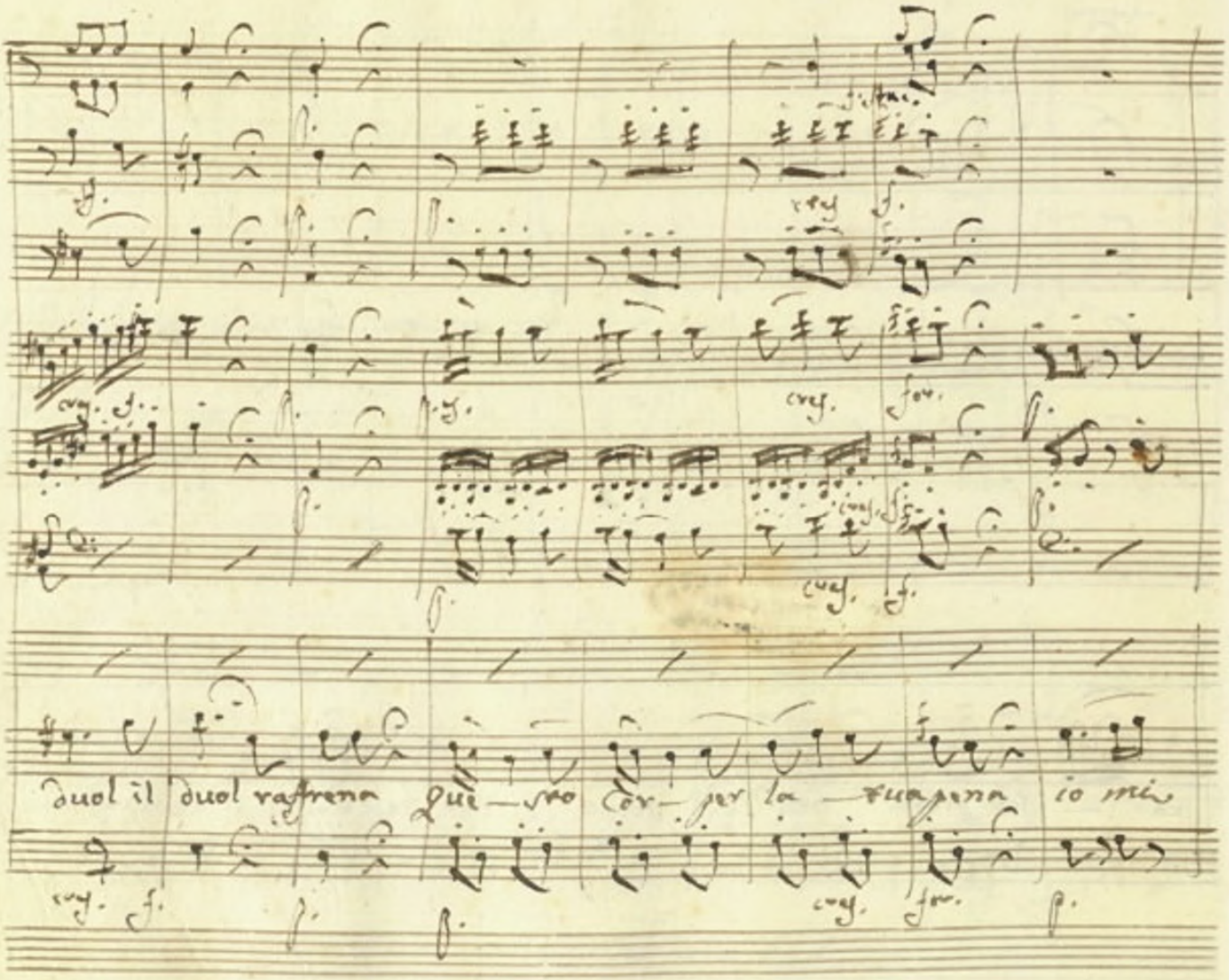
Per pietà bell'


Idol mio mio te- so -ro il duol raffrena mio te-

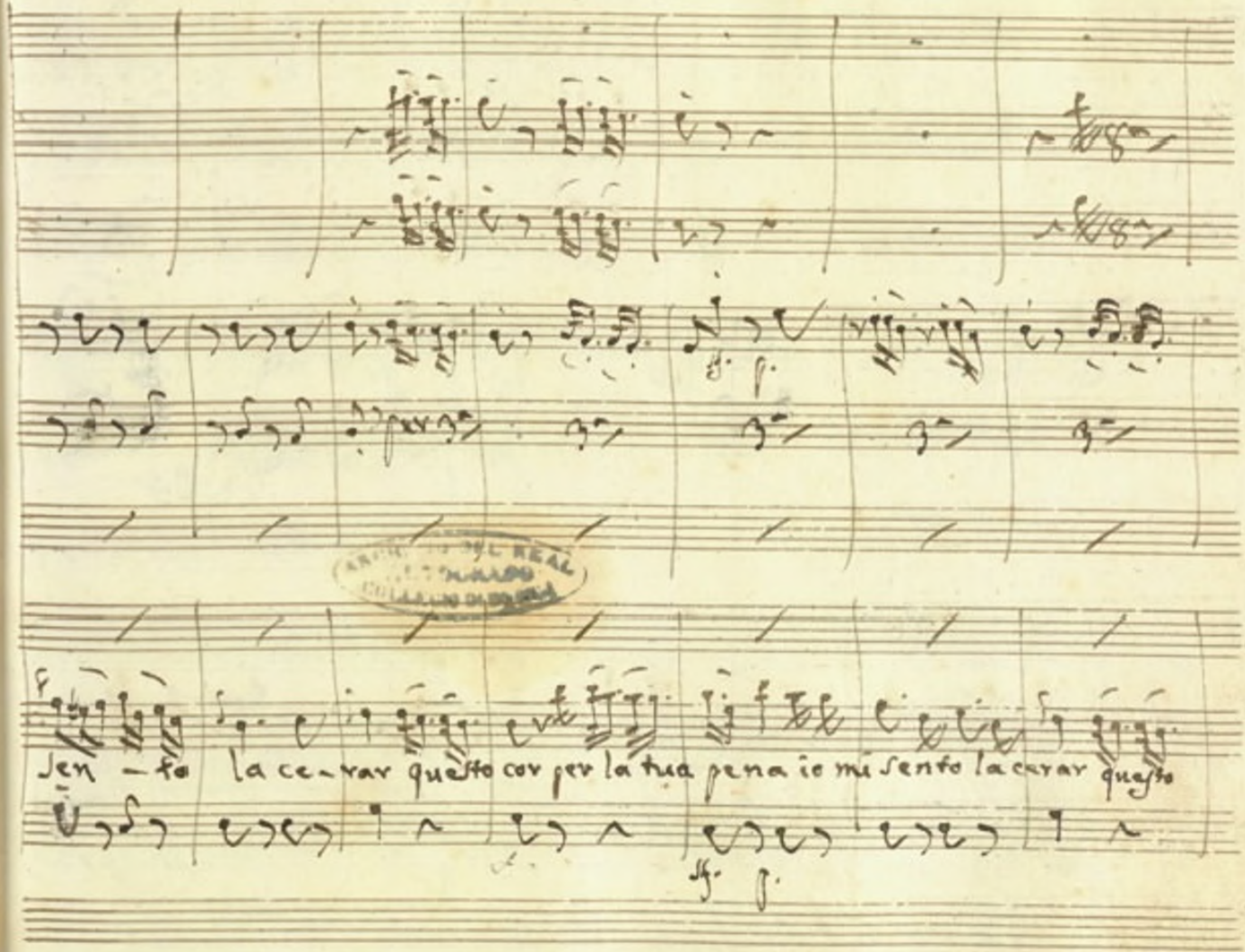

jo — ro il
duol raffrena
Questo cor per

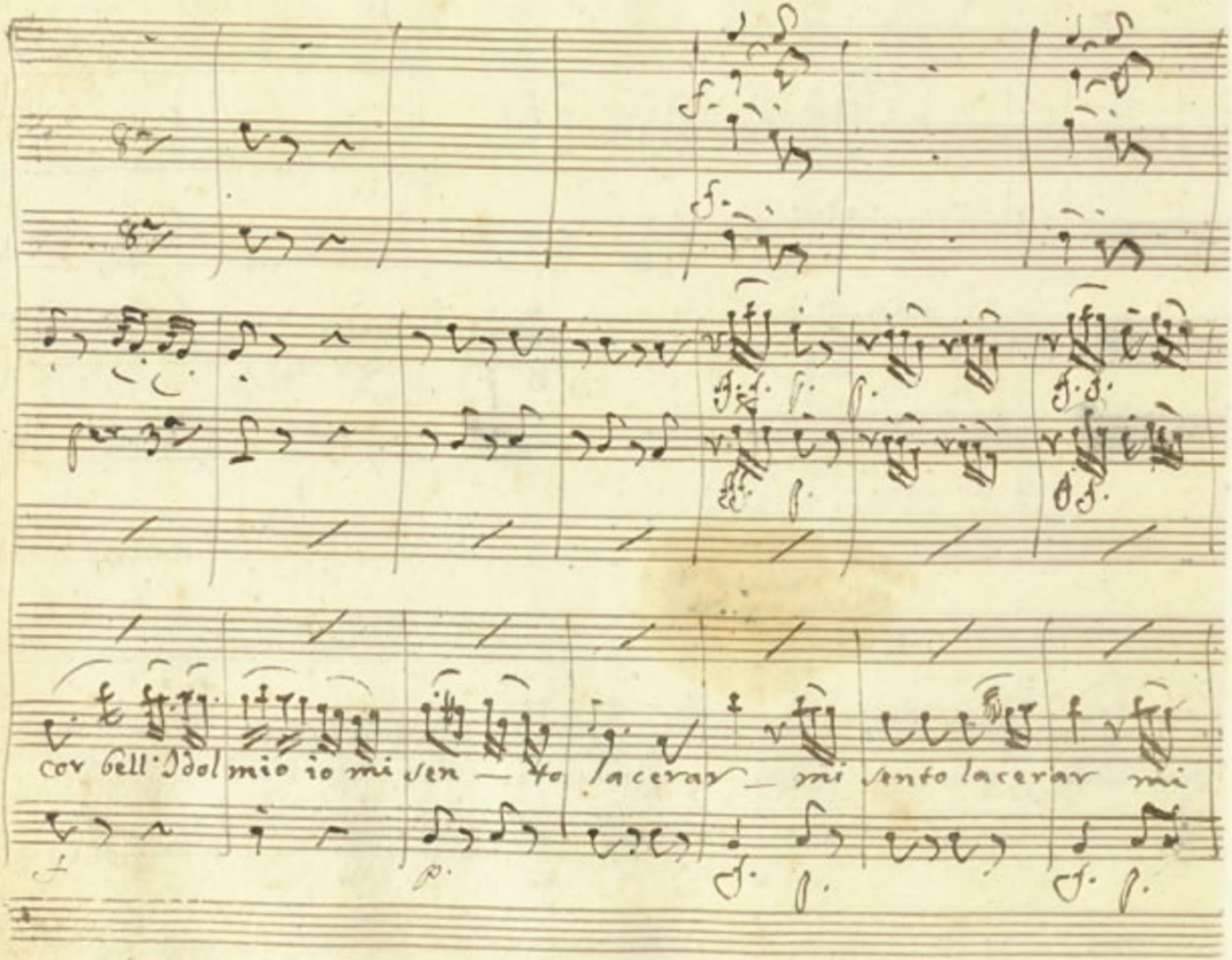

la tua pena io mi sento lacerar io mi sen — to la — — ce —

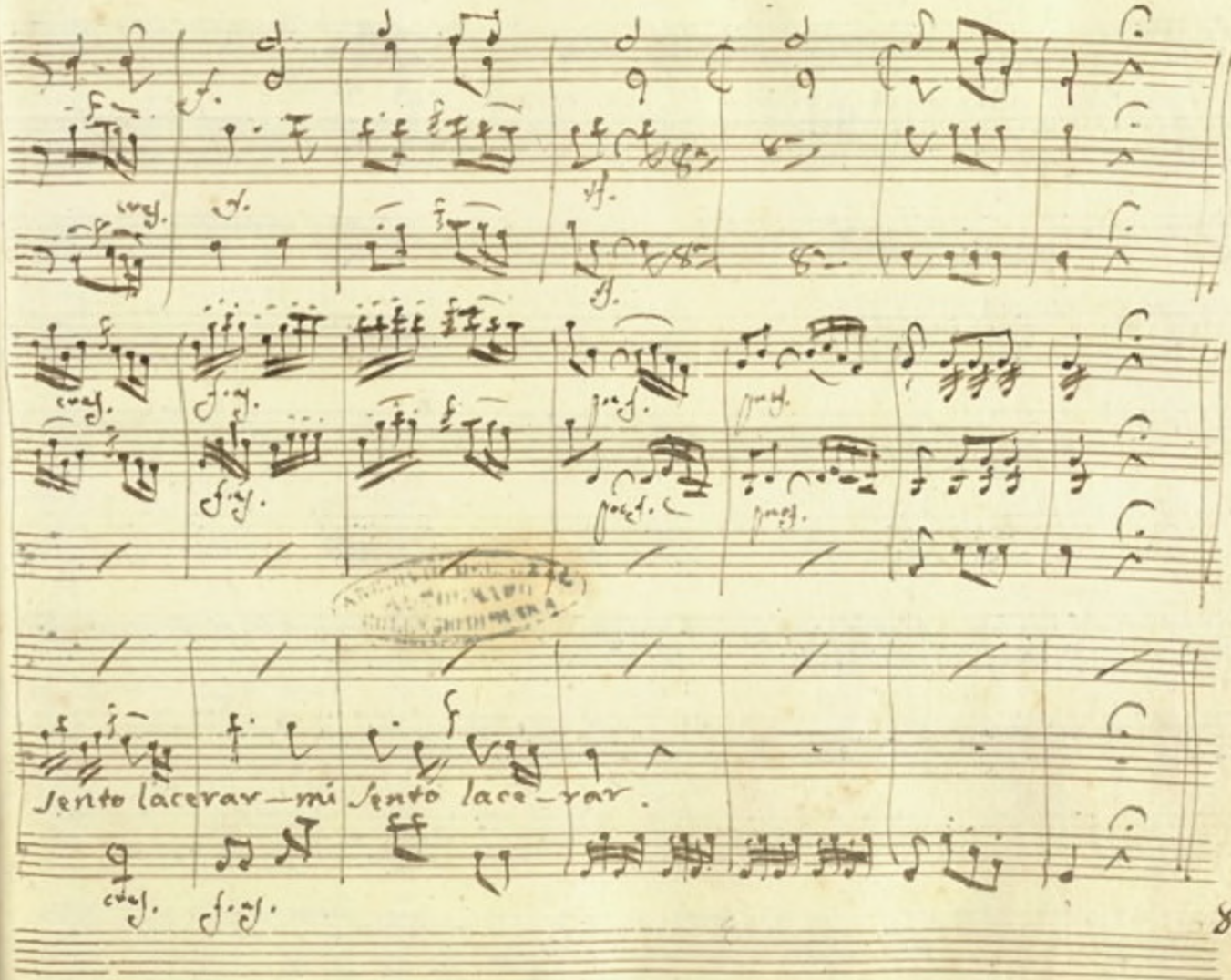
rav — per pietà bell'Idol mio, mio te.so—ro, il duol raffrena il

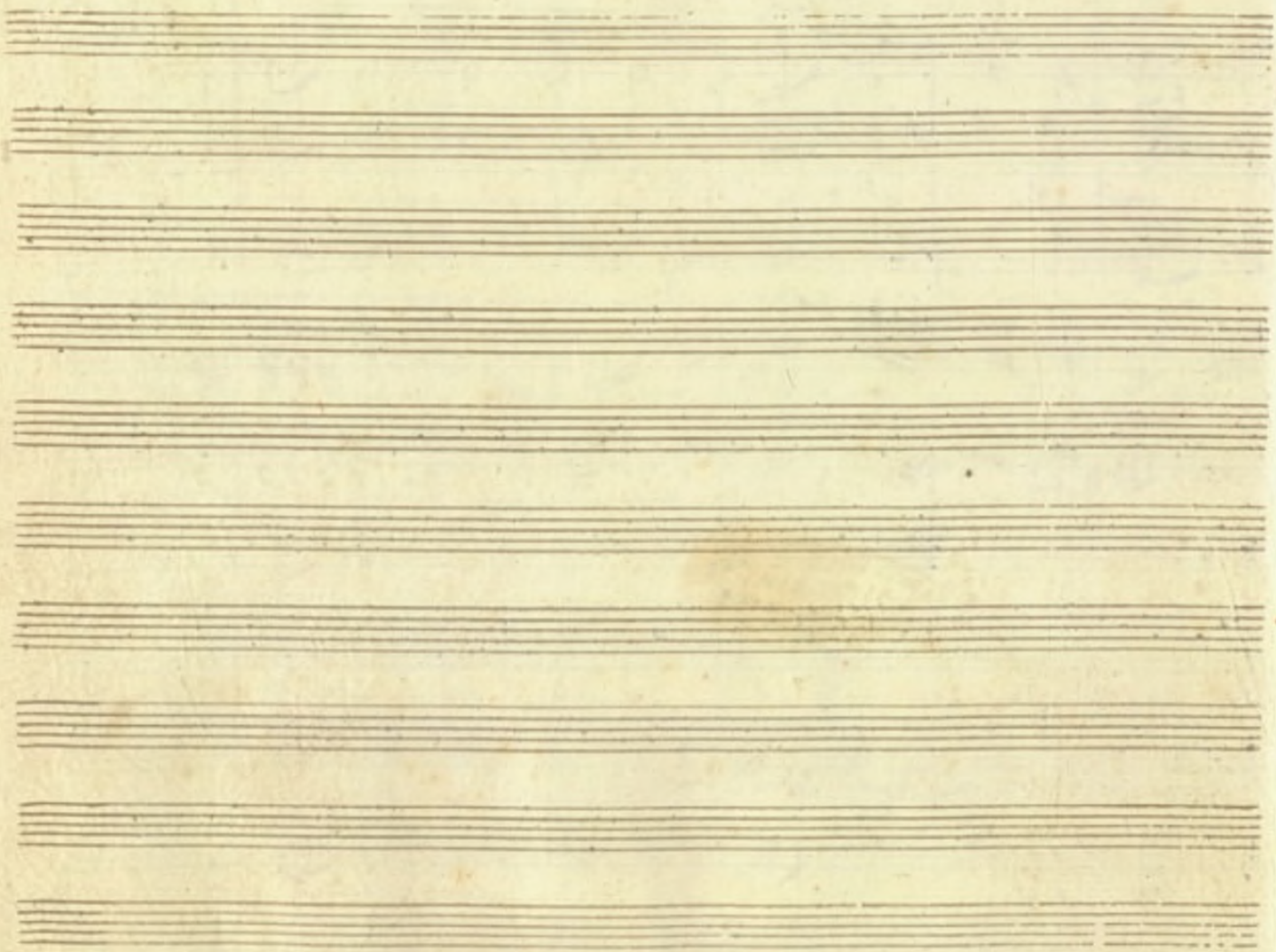


duol il duol raffrena Que — sto Cor — per la — tua pena io mi


sen - to la ce - rar questo cor per la tua pena io mi sento la cerar questo


cor bell'Idol mio io mi sen — to lacerar — mi sento lacerar mi


Sento lacerar—mi Sento lace—rar.



Medonte, ed Aspasia

med

Sì cara Aspasia il mio crudele affanno, colle lagrime

tue, cò tuoi sospiri senza volerlo accresci

aspas

Come! tranquilla vuoi la tua a-

spasia, allor, che il Ciel minaccia

med

tiri conforta, o cara! è ancora in-

6 4

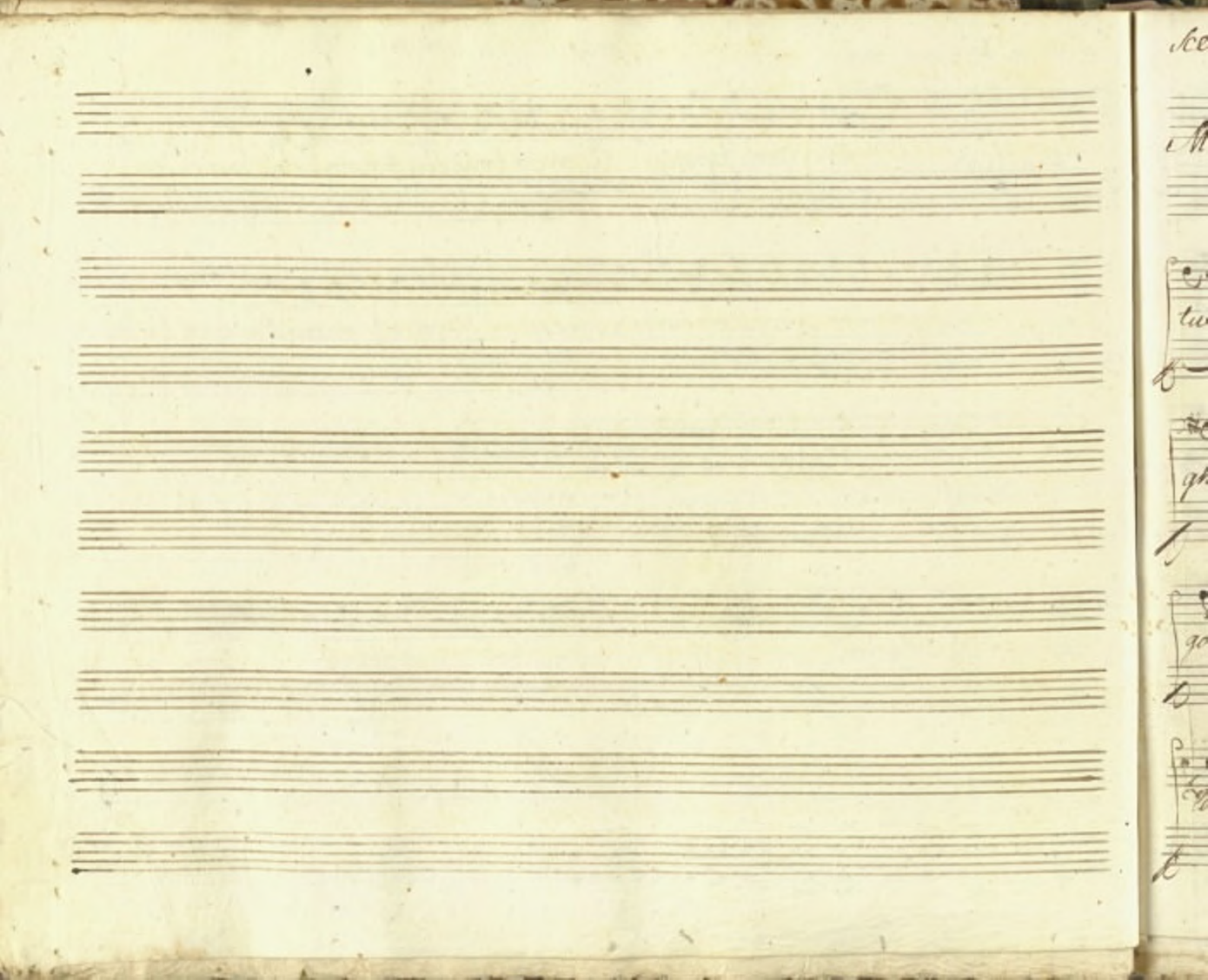
certo il mal, che temi, forse... chi sà... potrebbe... non dubitar

4 6

Segue Strepito di Istrumenti Militari

Trombe sole Orcy.

Segue



Scena I.
dopo il Coro

Recvi Atto I.mo

Medonte, ed Aspasia

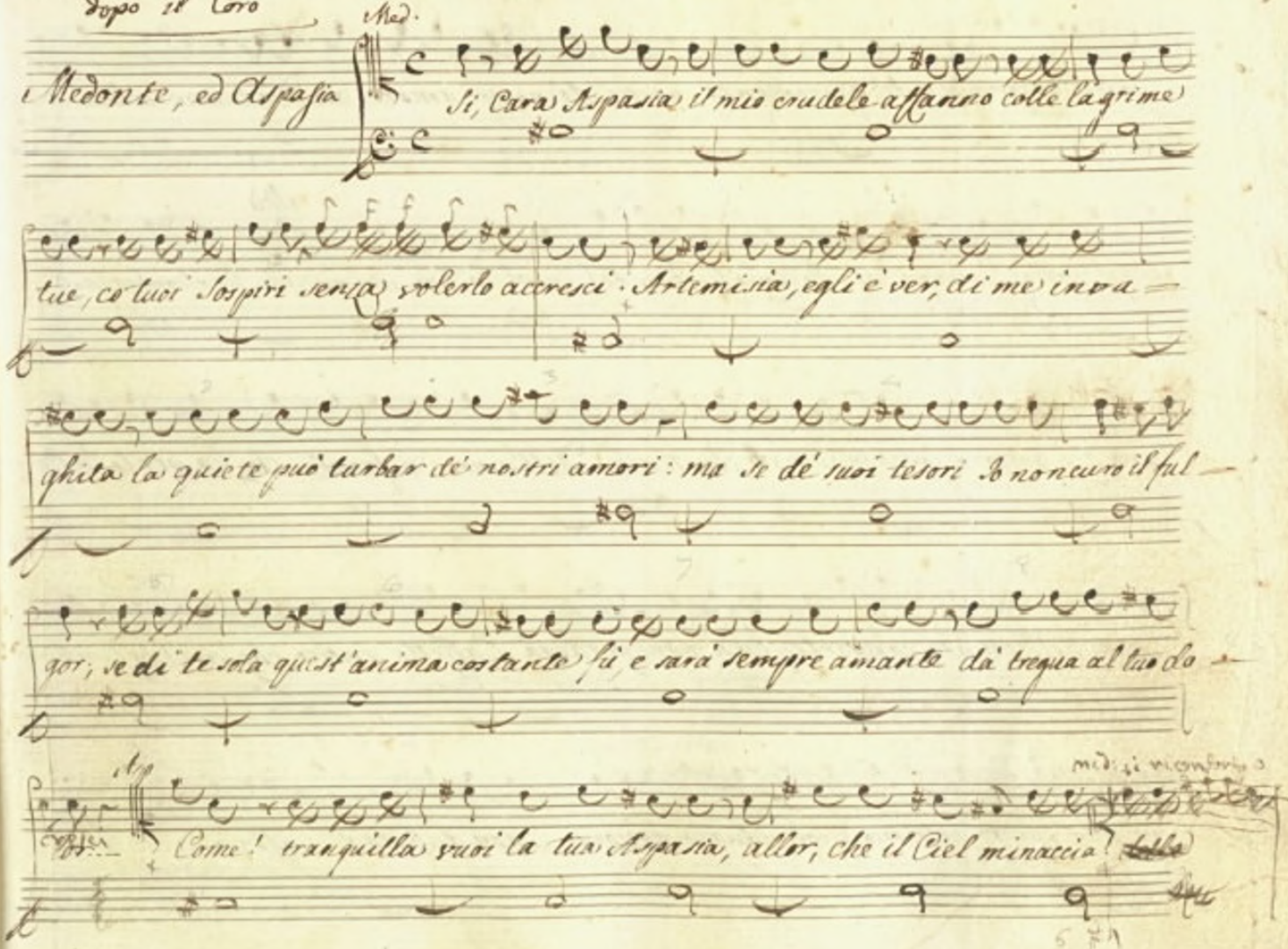
Med.

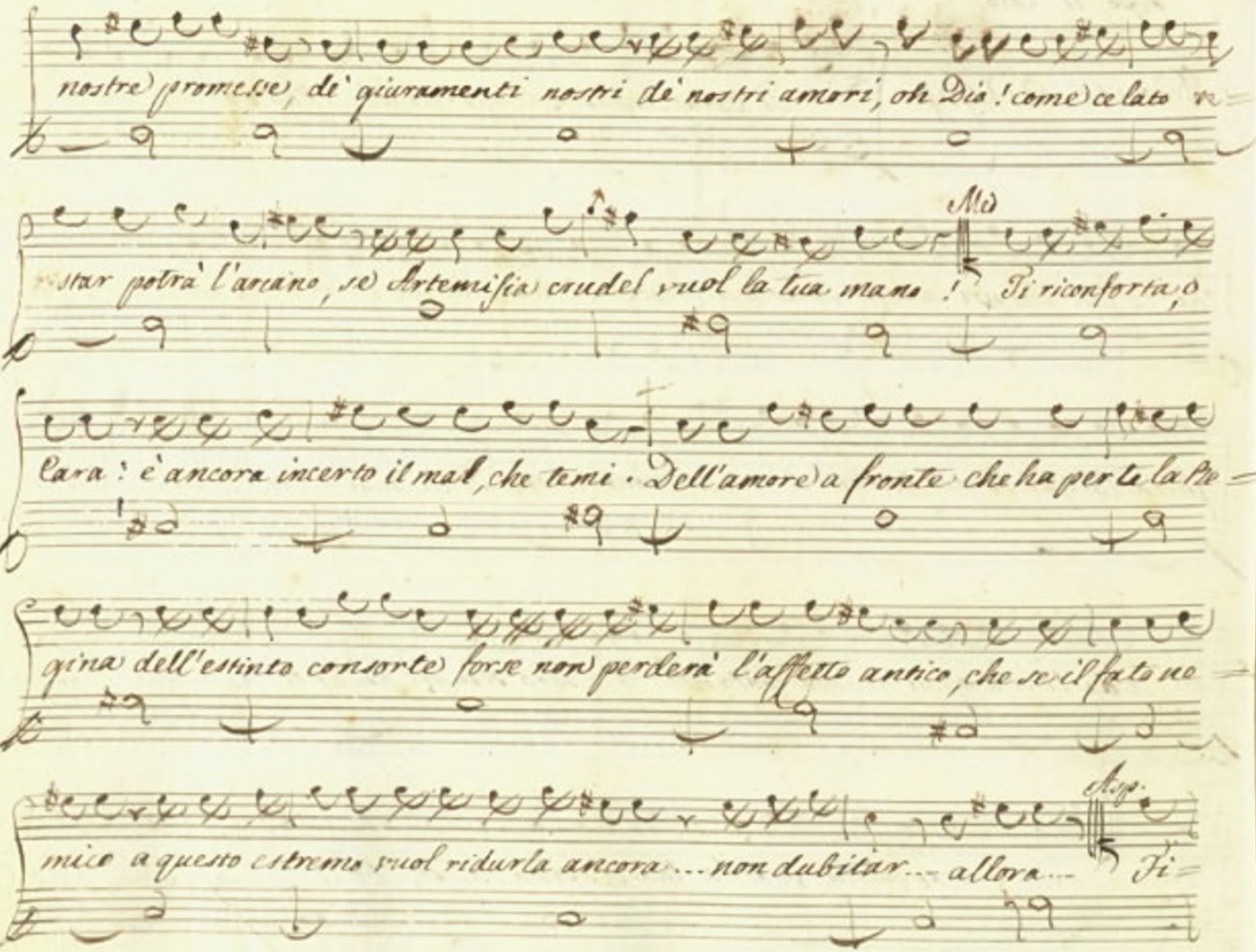
Si, Cara Aspasia il mio crudele affanno colle lagrime tue, co' tuoi Sospiri senza volerlo accresci. Artemisia, egli è ver, di me invaghita la quiete può turbar de' nostri amori: ma se de' suoi tesori Io non curo il fulgor; se di te sola quest'anima costante fù, e sarà sempre amante dà tregua al tuo dolor...

Asp.

Come! tranquilla vuoi la tua Aspasia, allor, che il Ciel minaccia!

med. si riconforta




nostre promesse, de' giuramenti nostri de' nostri amori, oh Dio! come celato
Mo
restar potrà l'arcano, se Artemisia crudel vuol la tua mano! Ti riconforta, o
cara! è ancora incerto il mal, che temi. Dell'amore a fronte che ha per te la Pe
gina dell'estinto consorte forse non perderà l'affetto antico, che se il fato no
mico a questo estremo vuol ridurla ancora... non dubitar... allora...
Sop.
Ti

nisi... che farem? forse m'è ignoto che l'incerto tuo cor potrebbe... ah Dio! Non

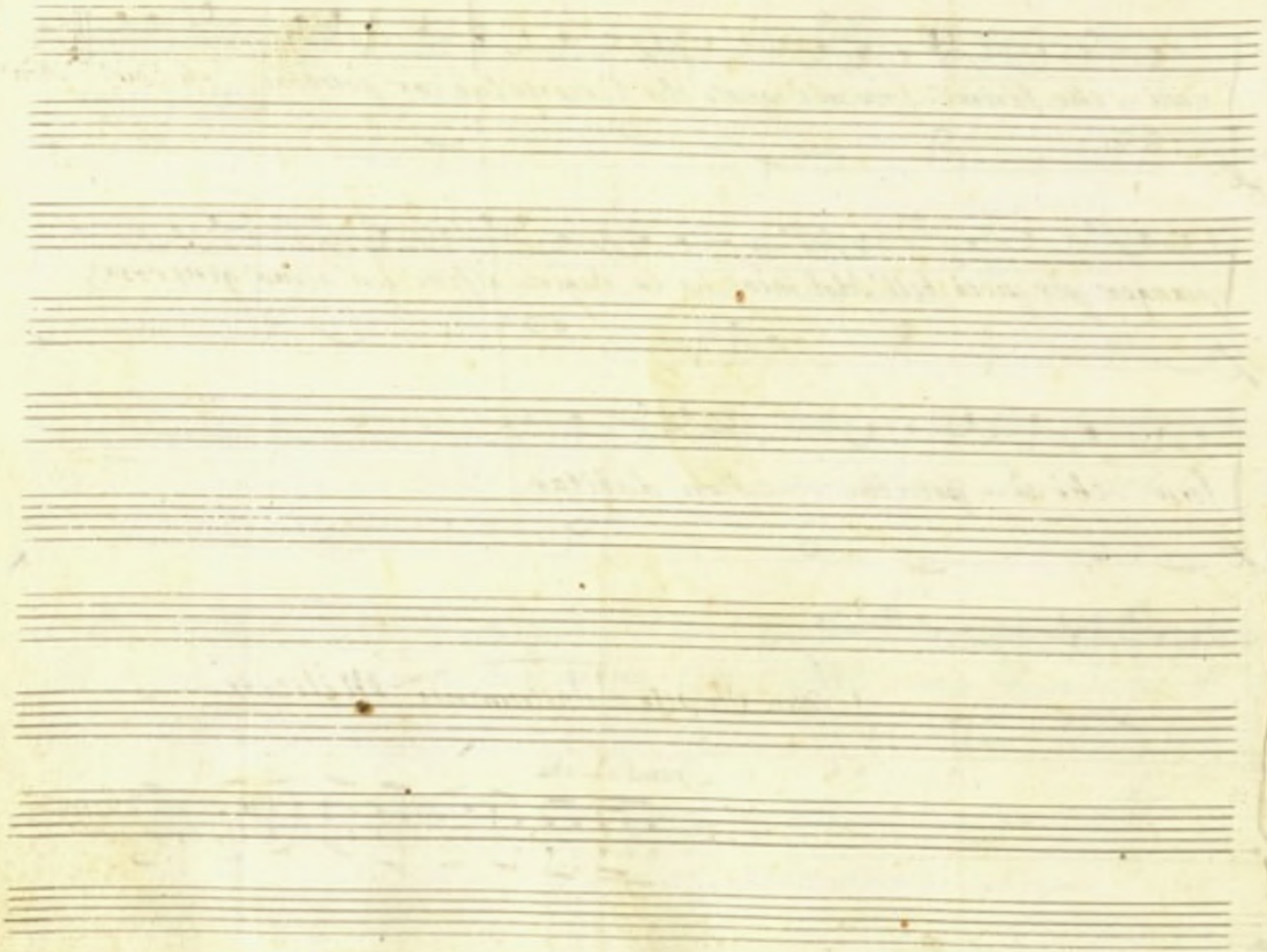
pianger per pietà bell'Idol mio, ha la Regina alfine un'alma generosa,

forse... chi sà... potrebbe... non dubitar

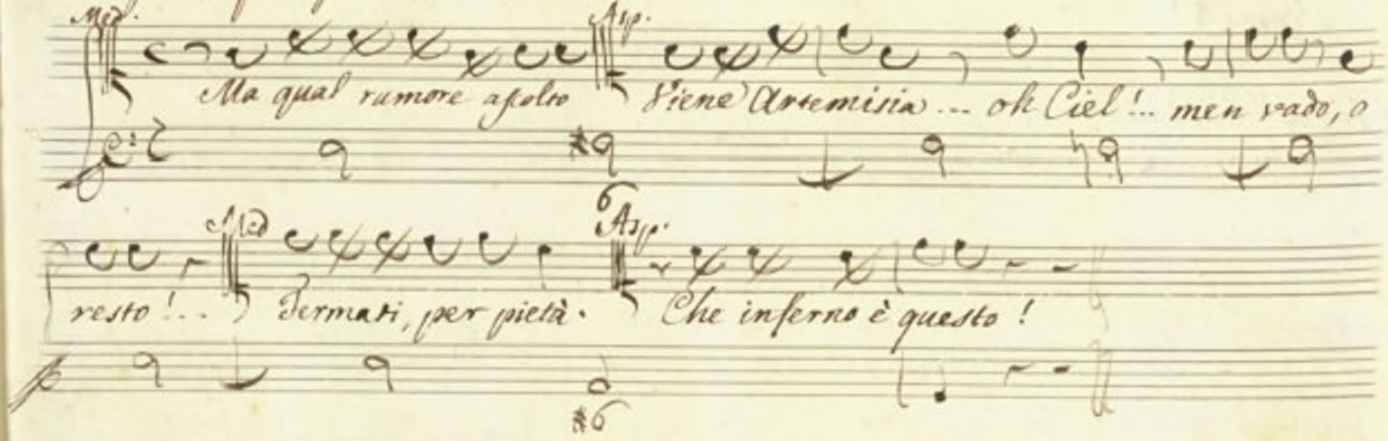
Segue Strepito d'Instromenti Militari

Trombe sole

Segue



dopo il strepito degl' Istromenti Militari



Segue Coro

dopo il Coro

Scena II.

Artemisia, Neleo, Oronte,

Questo - (3)

Corni e Trombe in Ces.

Oboè

Col Pp Violino

Solo

Clar.

Coll'Oboè

Pp.ni

for.

Viole

Fagotti

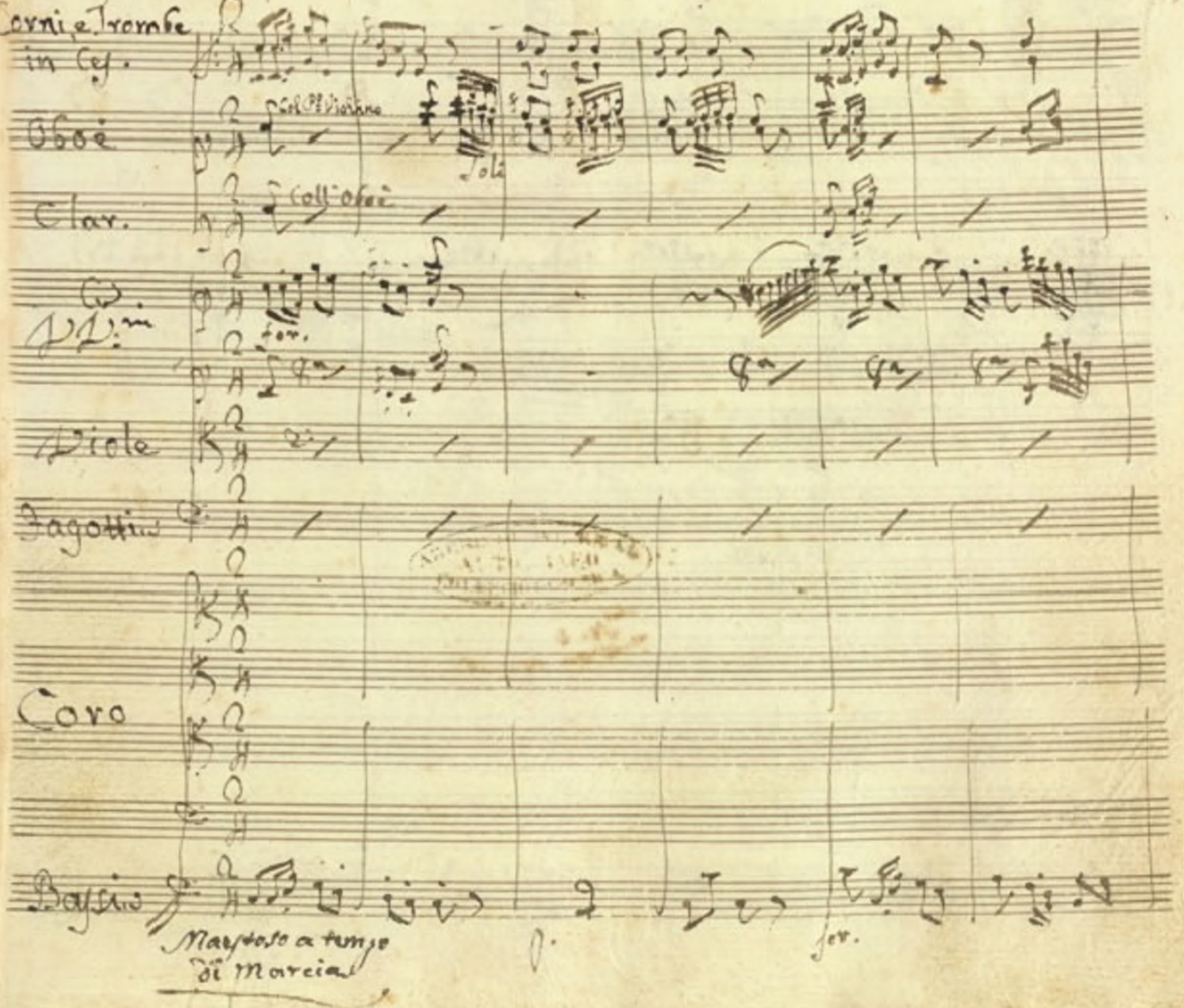
Coro

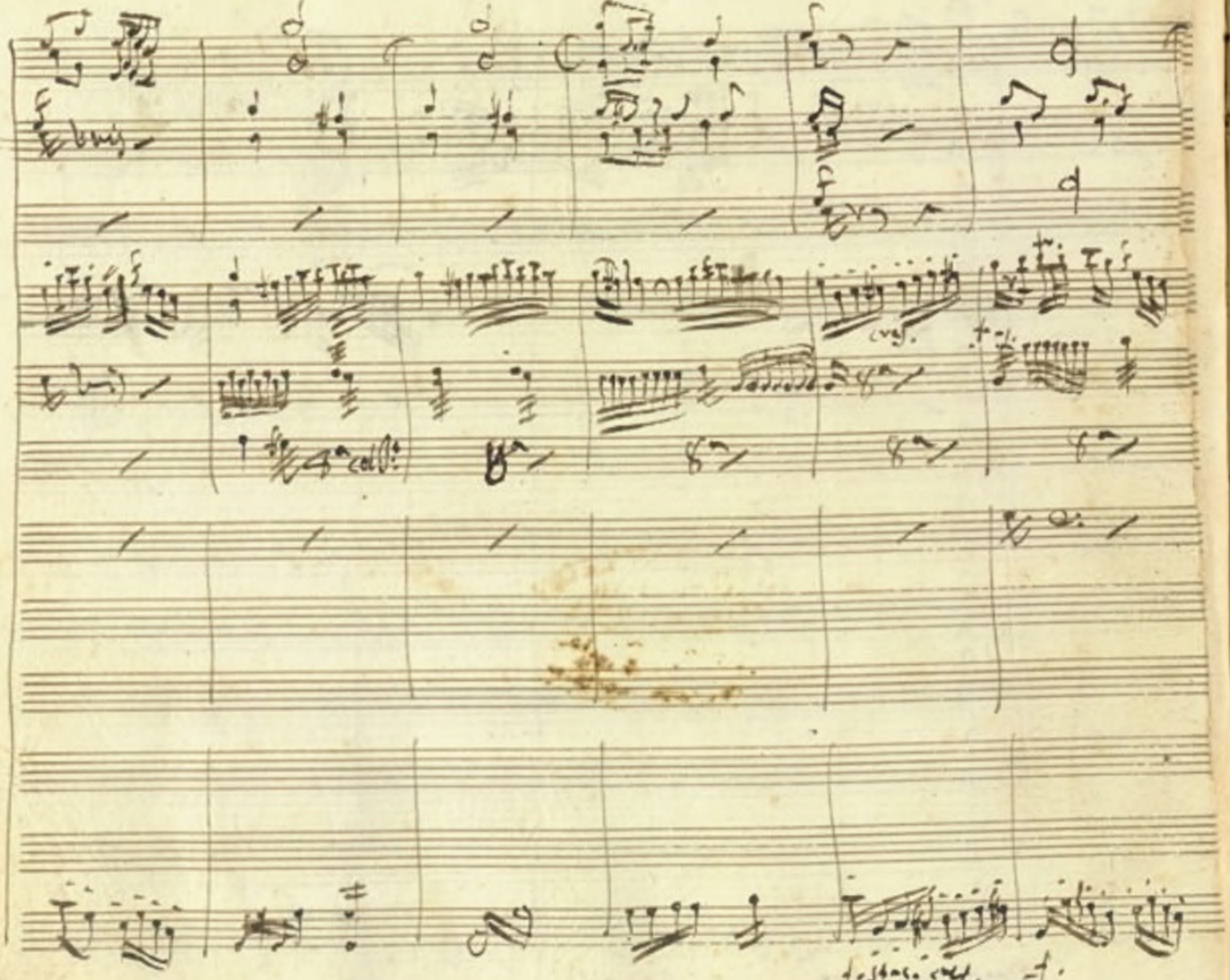
Bassi

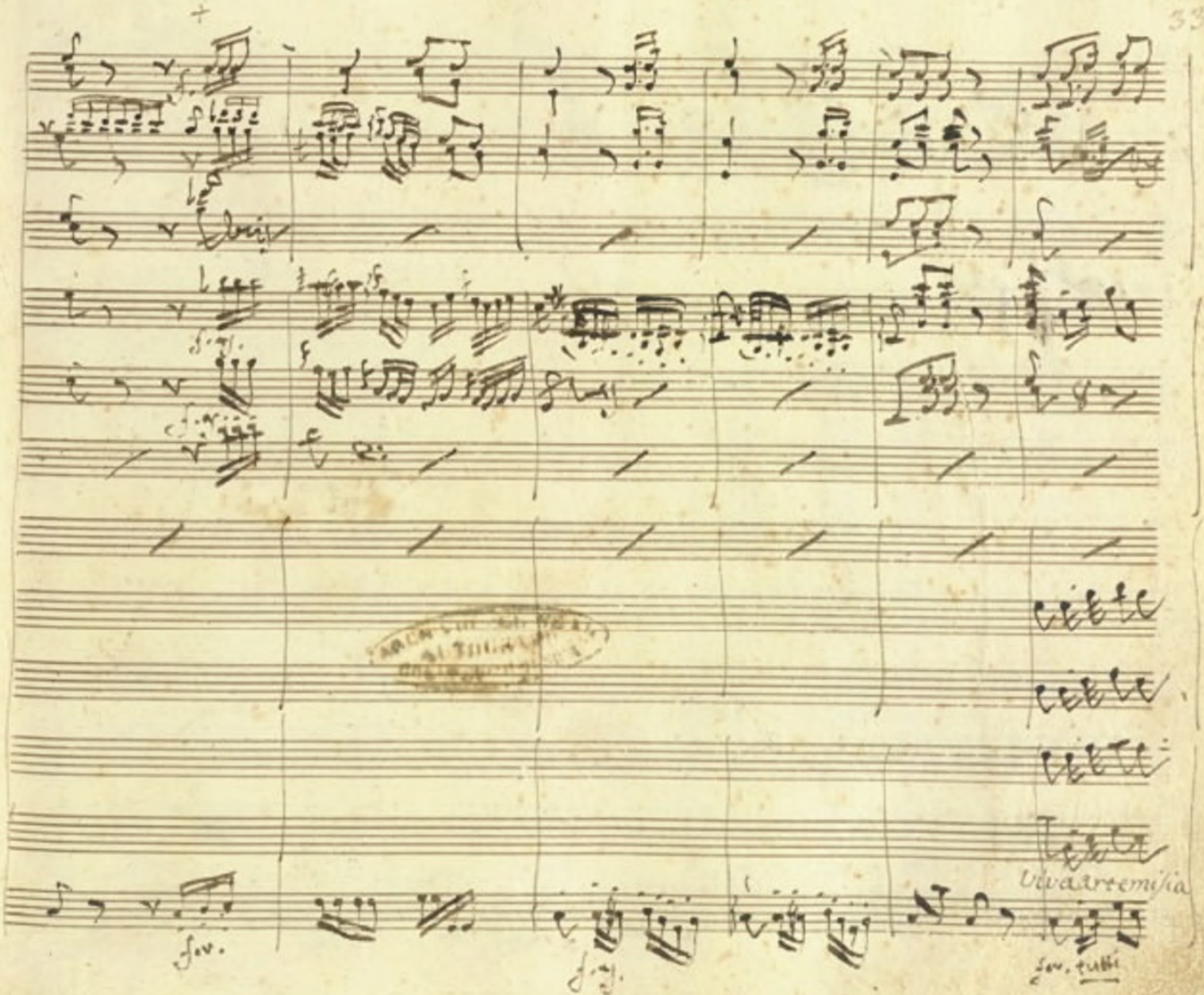
Maestoso a tempo di Marcia

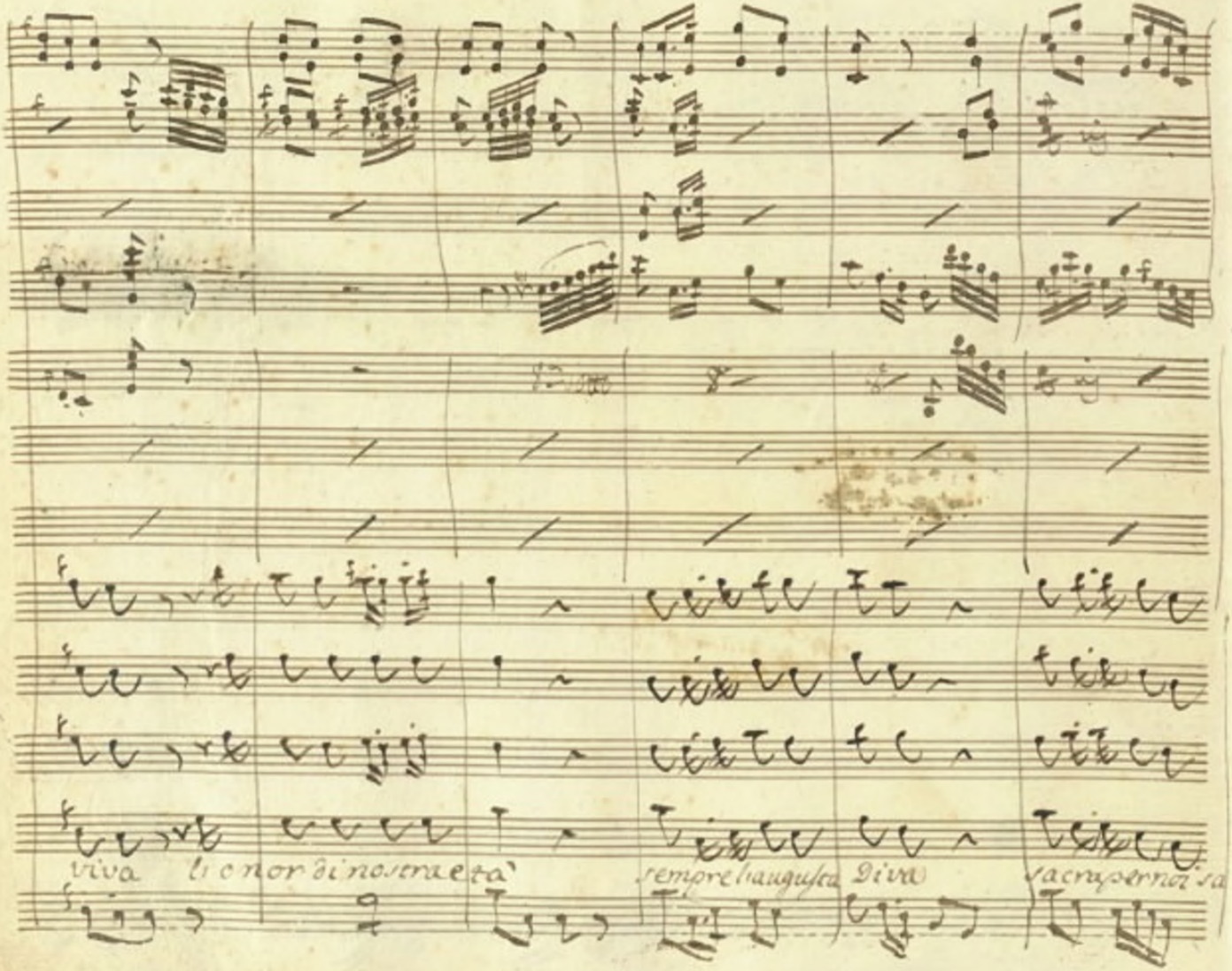
p.

for.

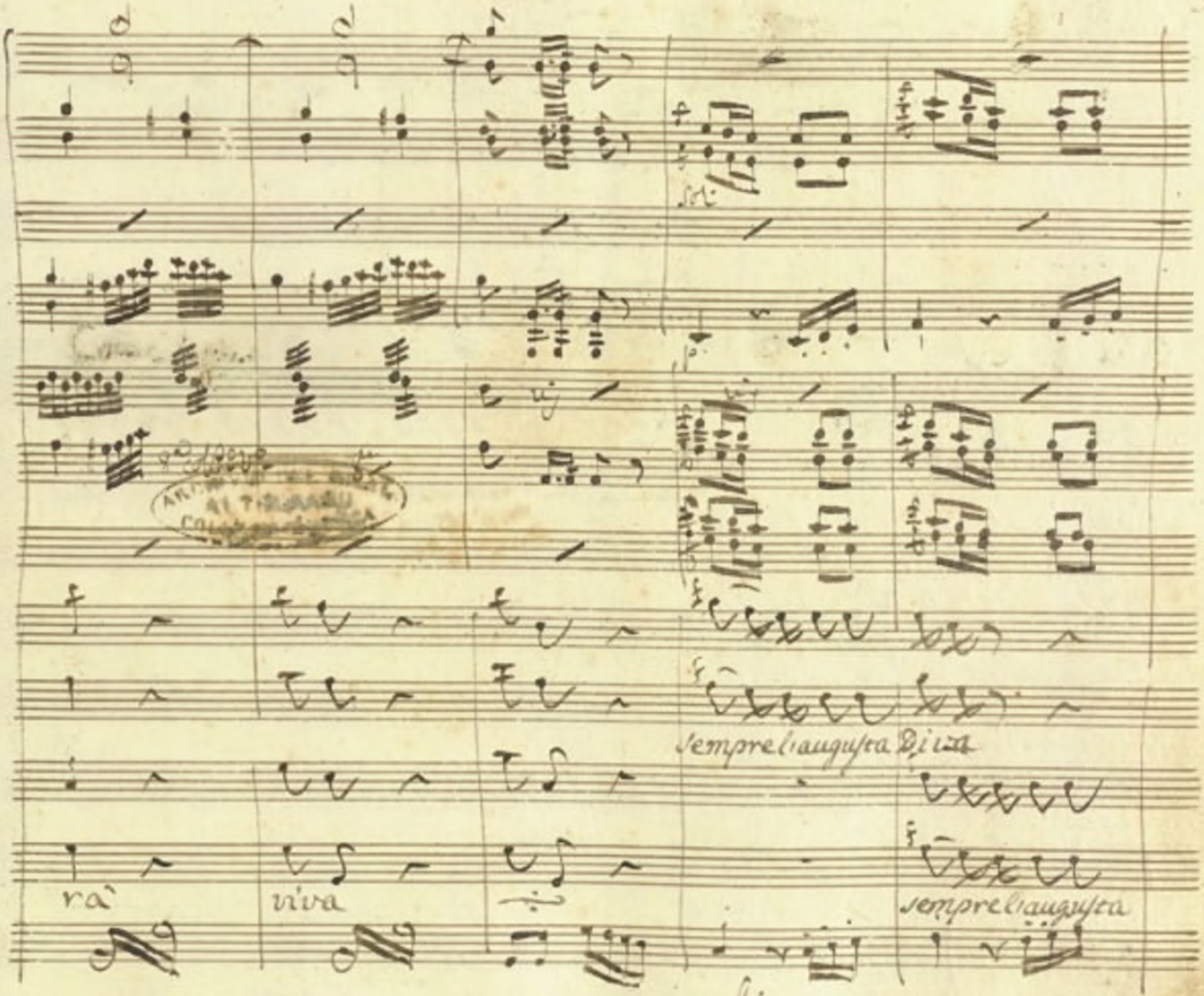


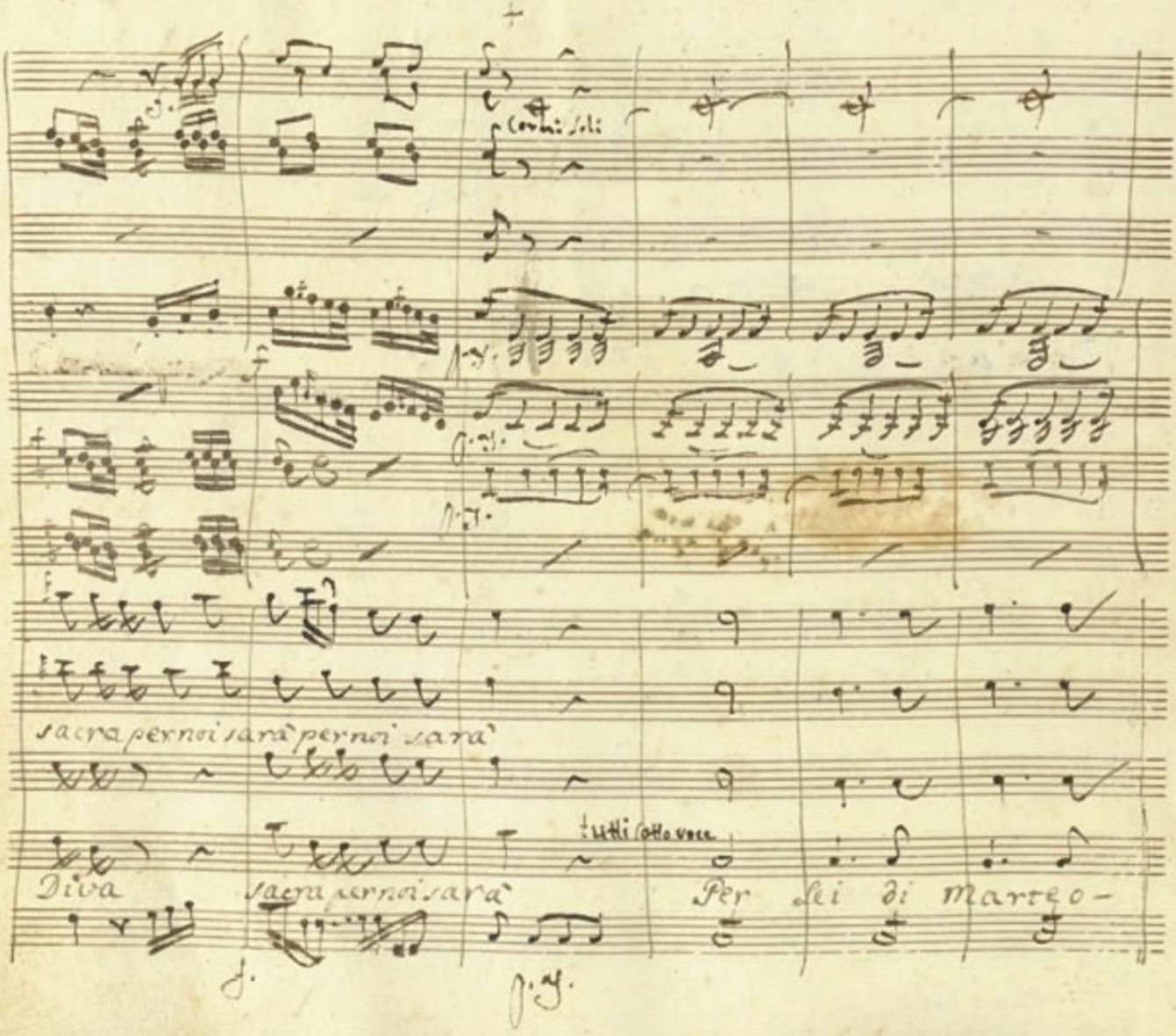



Viva Artemisia
fav.
fav. tutti



viva l'onor di nostra età sempre l'augusta Diva sacra per noi sa


sempre l'augusta Diva
rà
viva
sempre l'augusta

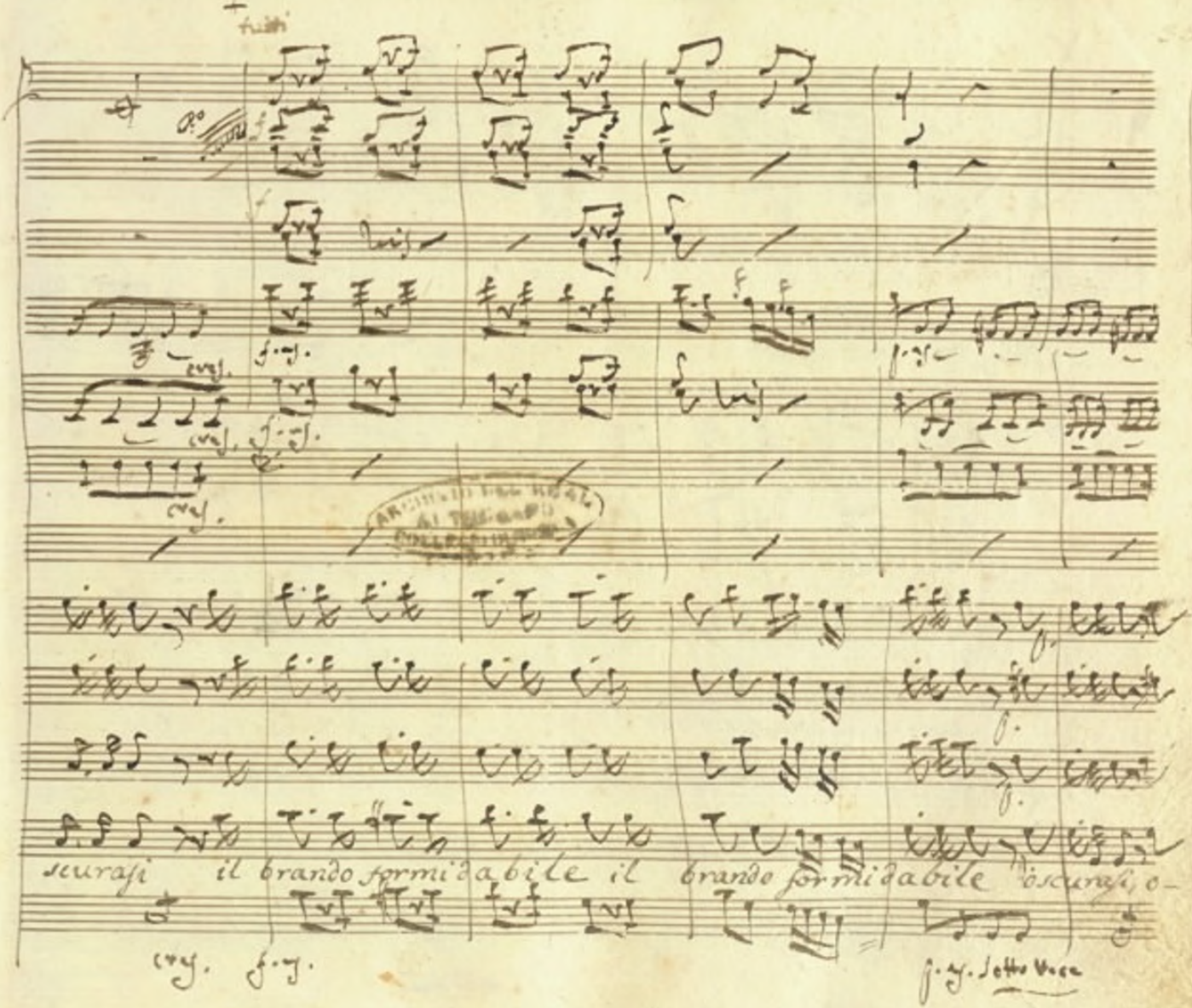


Corni soli

sacra per noi sarà per noi sarà

tutti sotto voce

Diva sacra per noi sarà Per Lei di Marteo-



tutti

Pº

f.

cres.

f.

cres.

f.

cres.

f.

f.

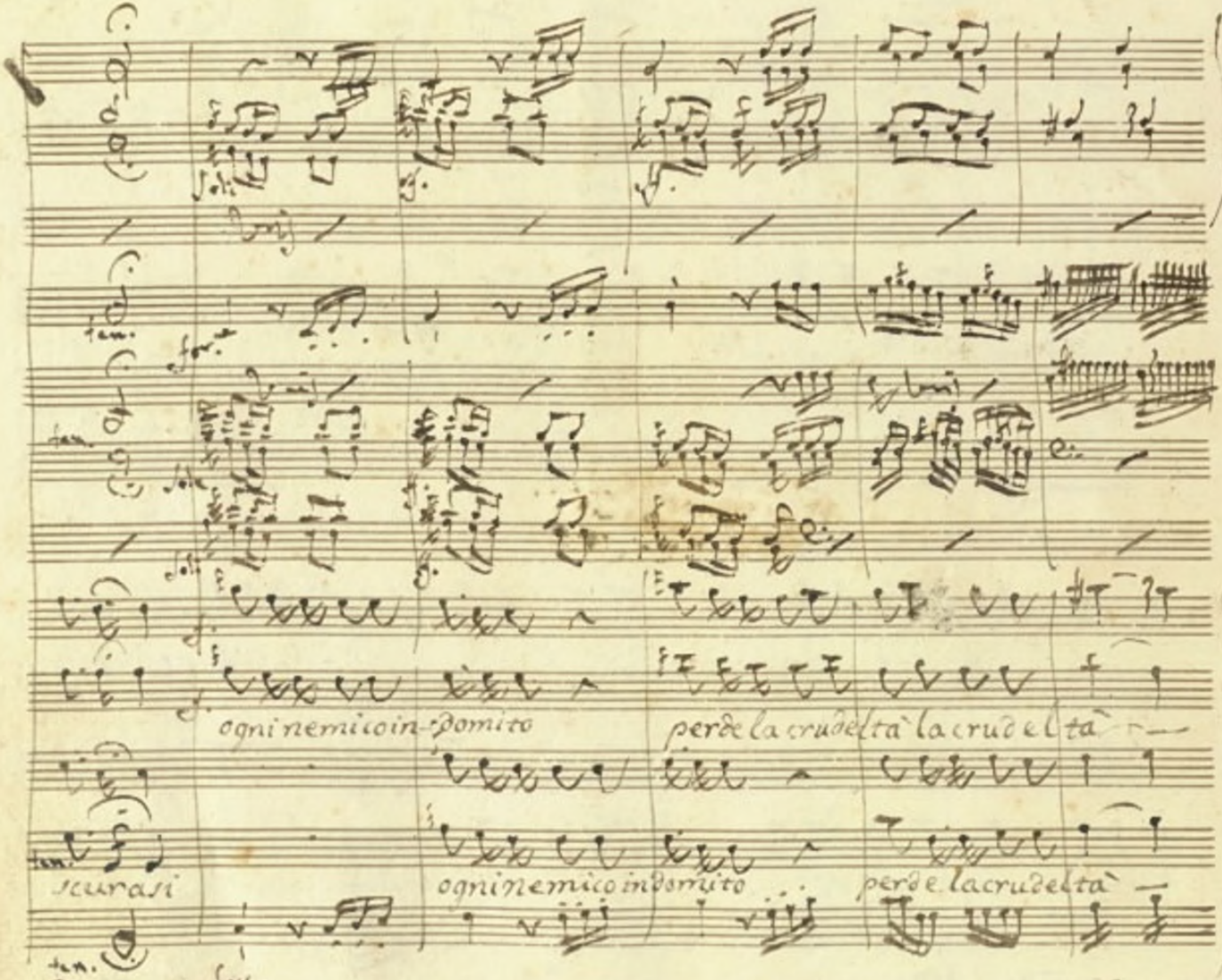
f.

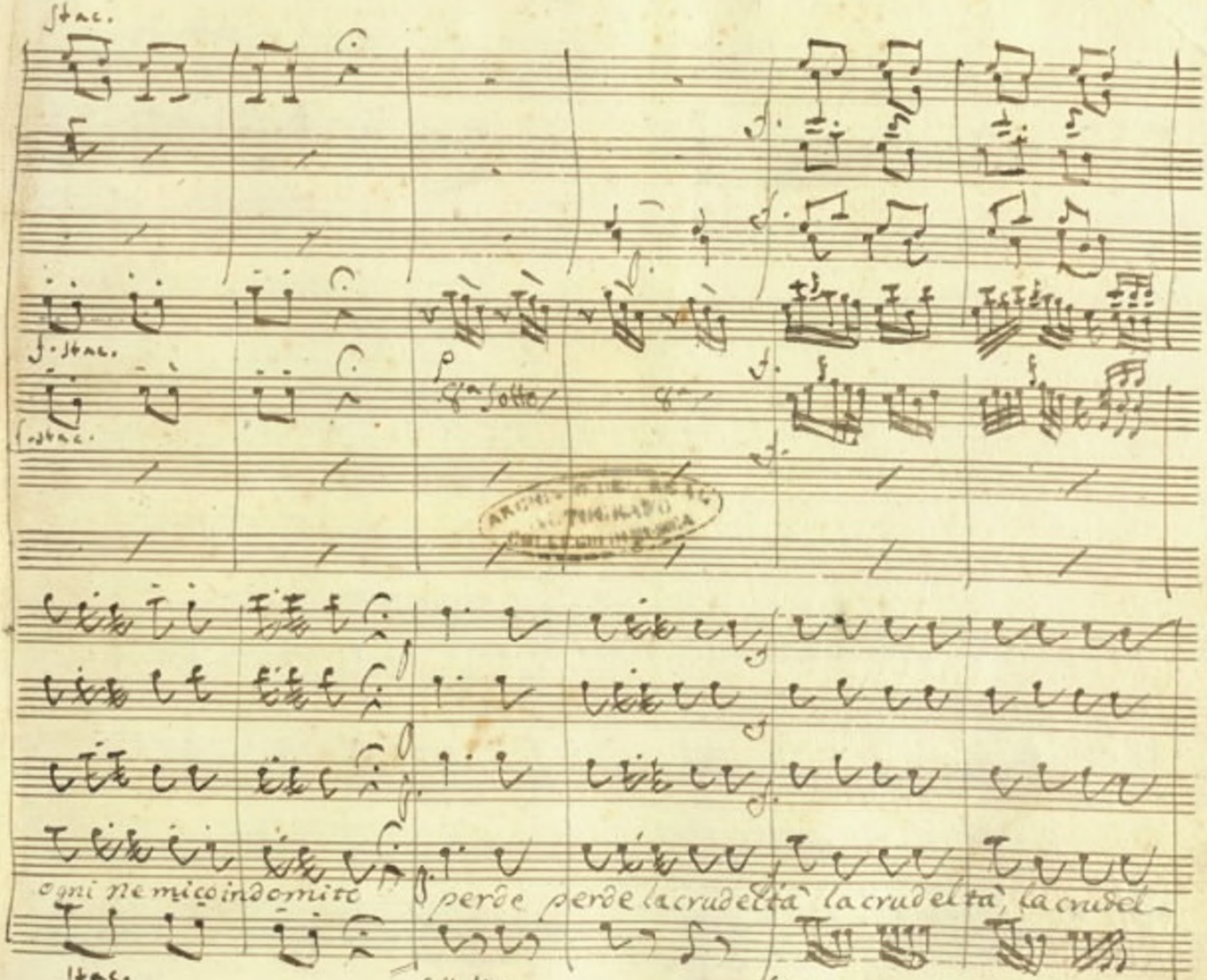
f.

scurasi il brando formidabile il brando formidabile oscurasi, o-

cres. f.

f. Sotto voce


ogni nemico in-gomito
perde la crudeltà la crudeltà
scurasi
ogni nemico in gomito
perde la crudeltà



Stac.

f. Stac.

f. Stac.

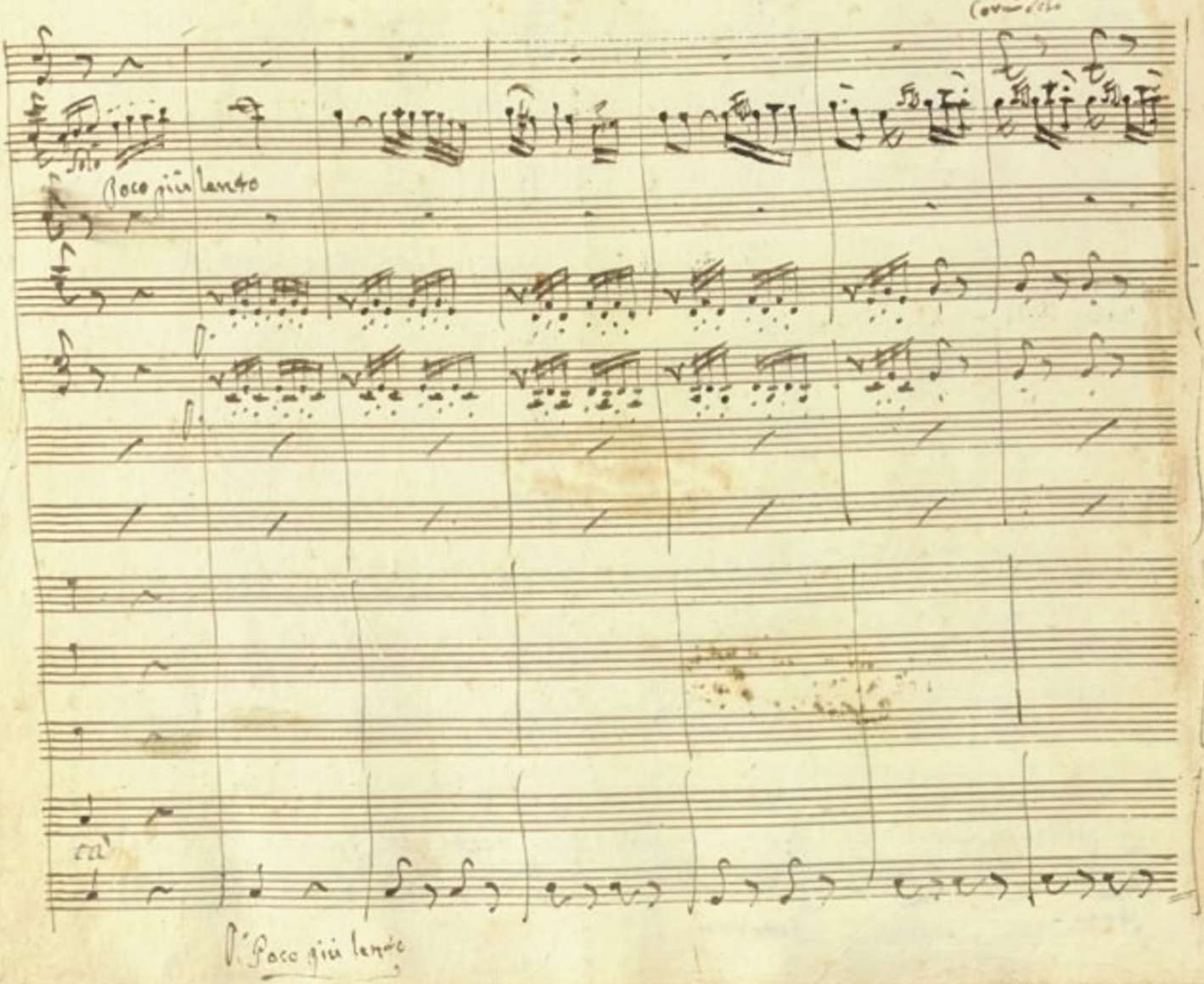
8a Sotto

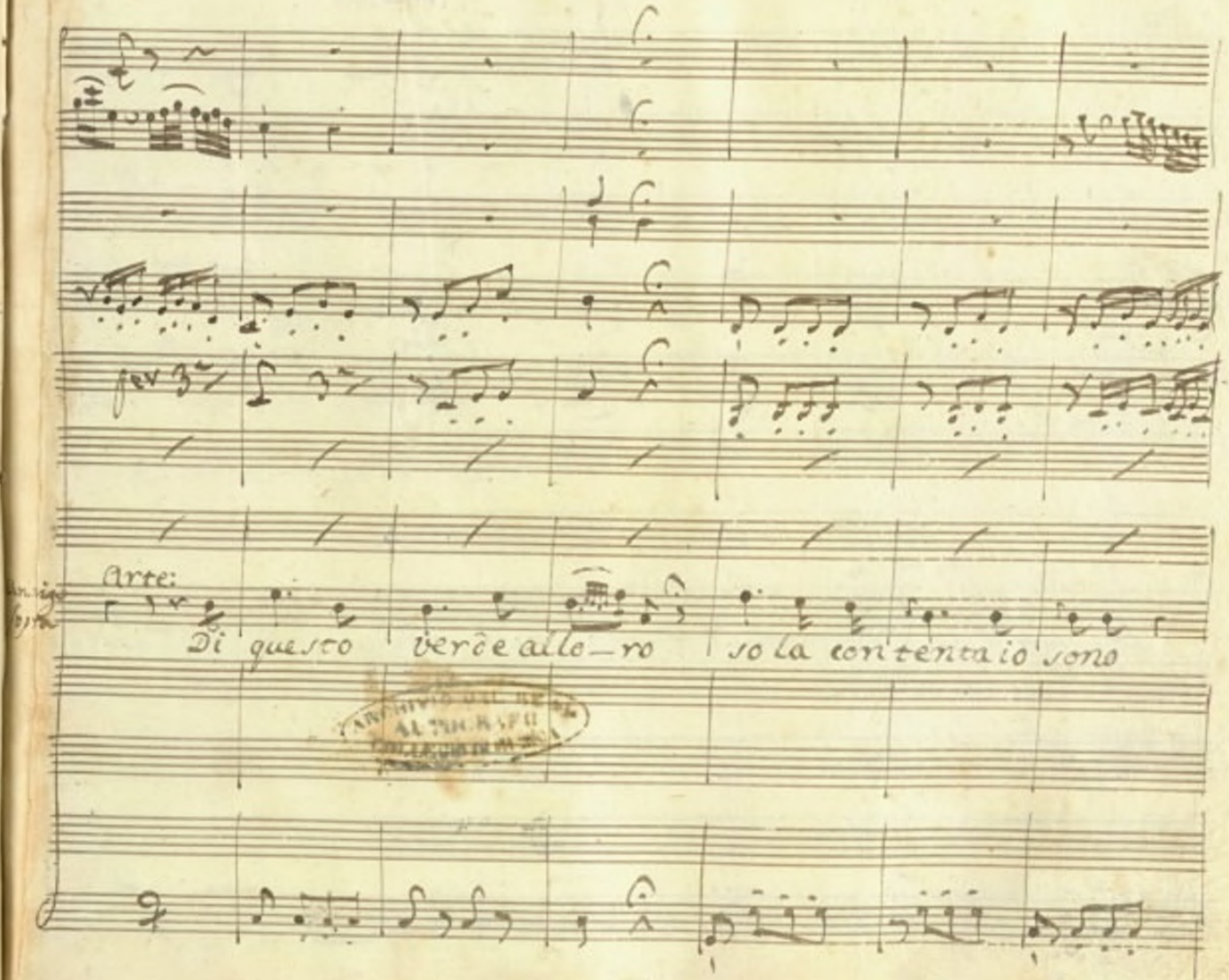
ogni nemico indomito perde perde la crudeltà la crudeltà, la crudel-

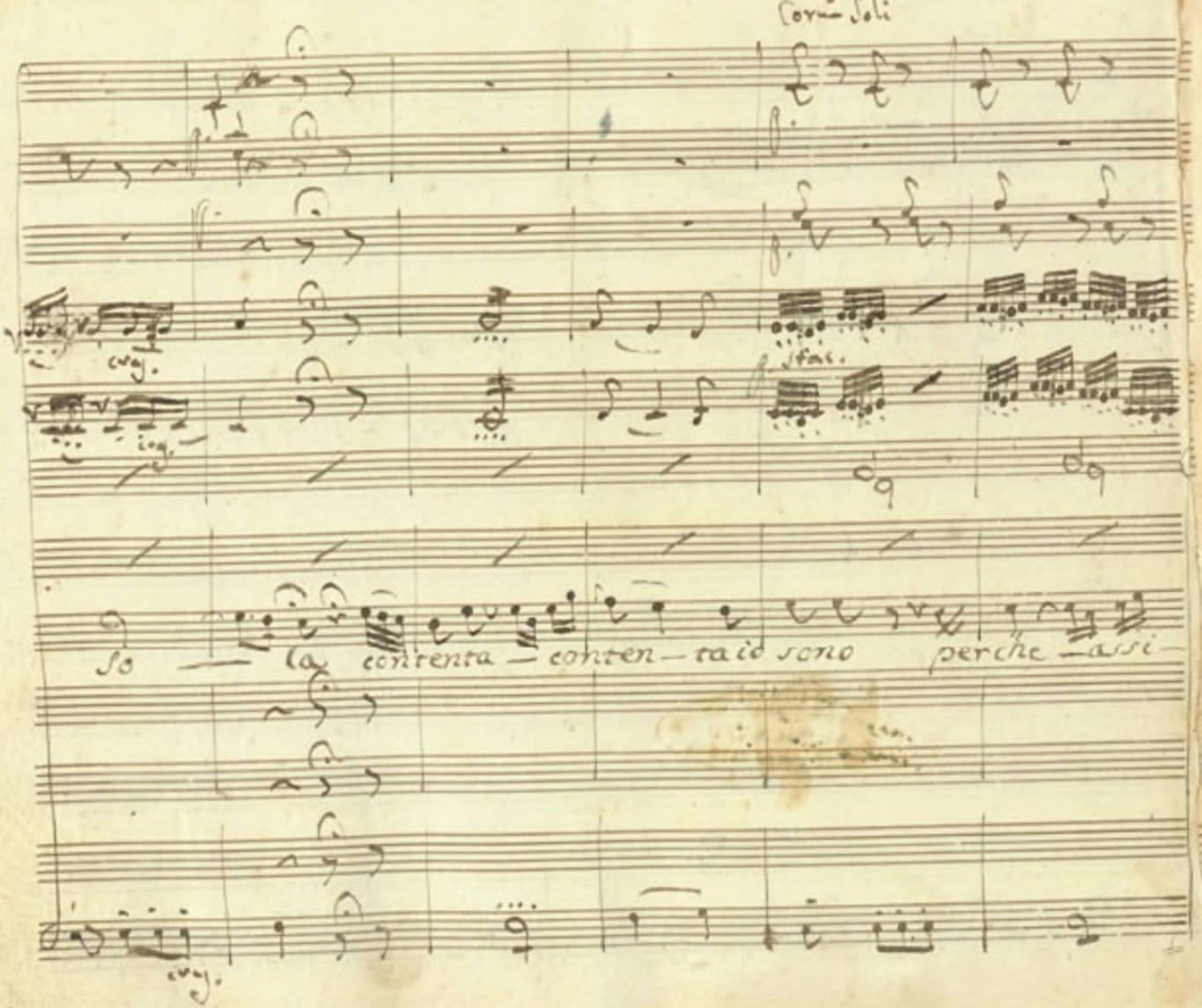
Stac.

Sotto Voce

for.


Poco più lento
Poco più lento


Arte:
Di questo verde alloro so la contenta io sono



Corni Soli

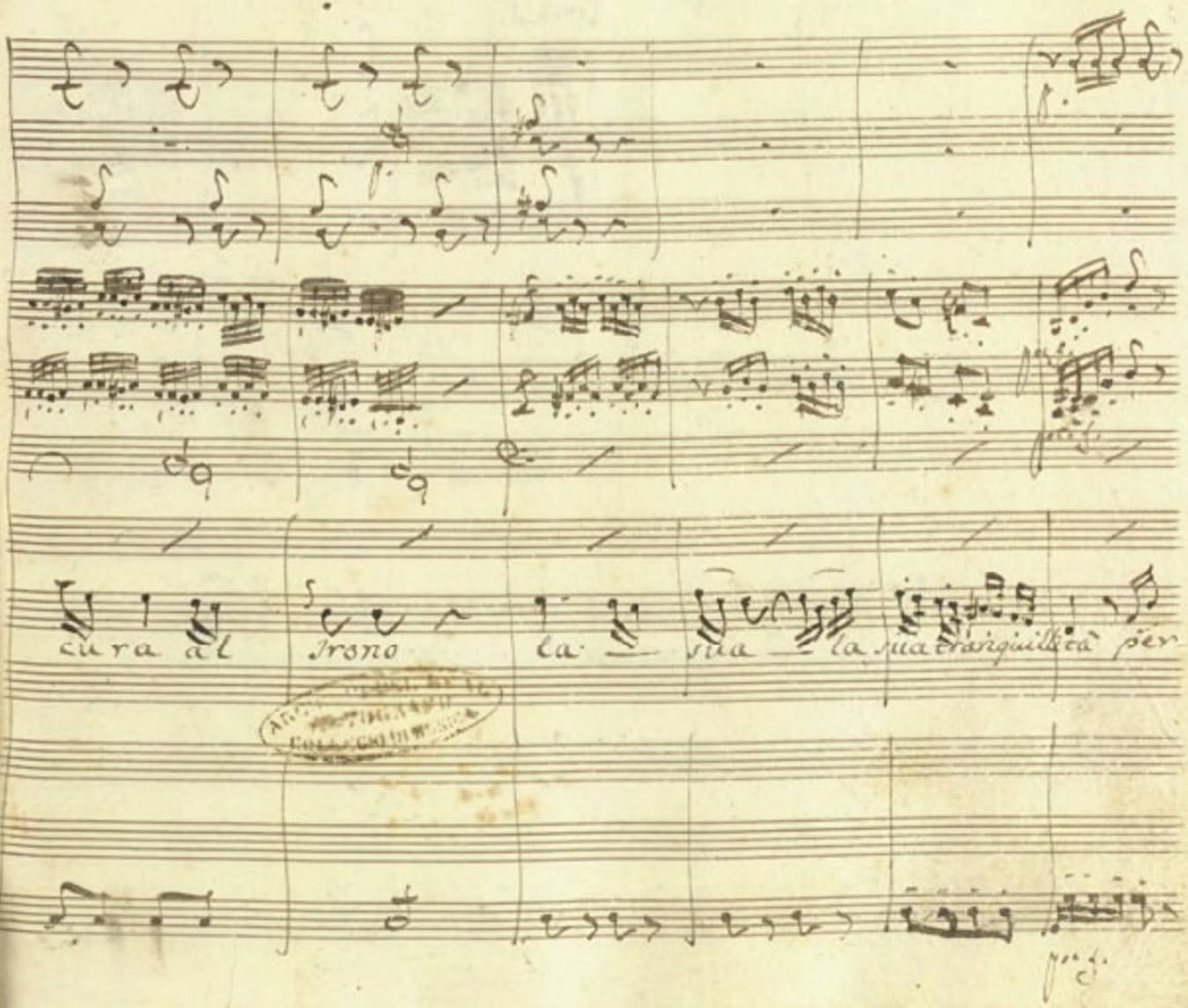
cresc.

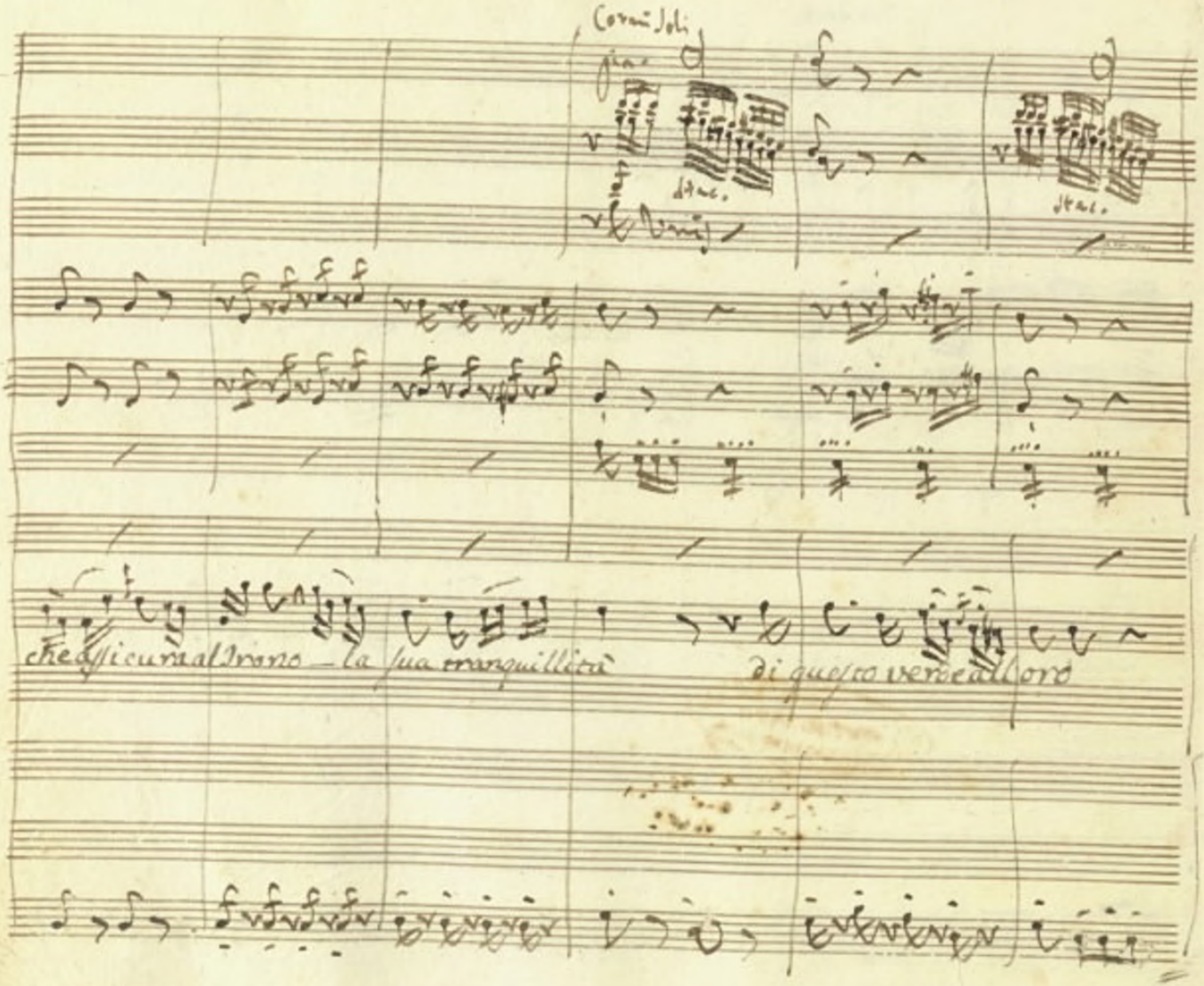
cresc.

sfac.

So — la contenta — conten — ta io sono perche — assi —

cresc.

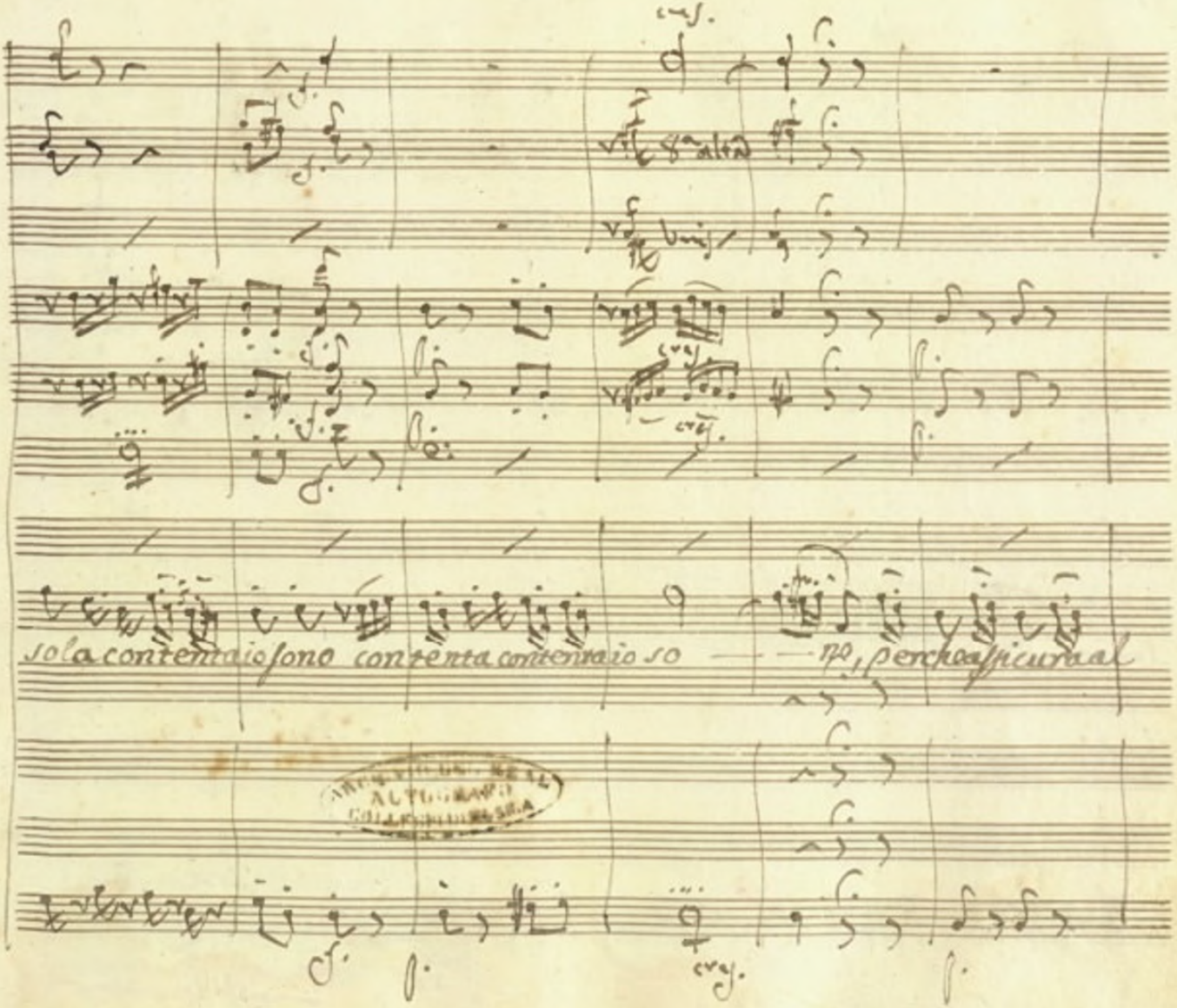

cura al
trono
la
vita
la sua tranquillità per

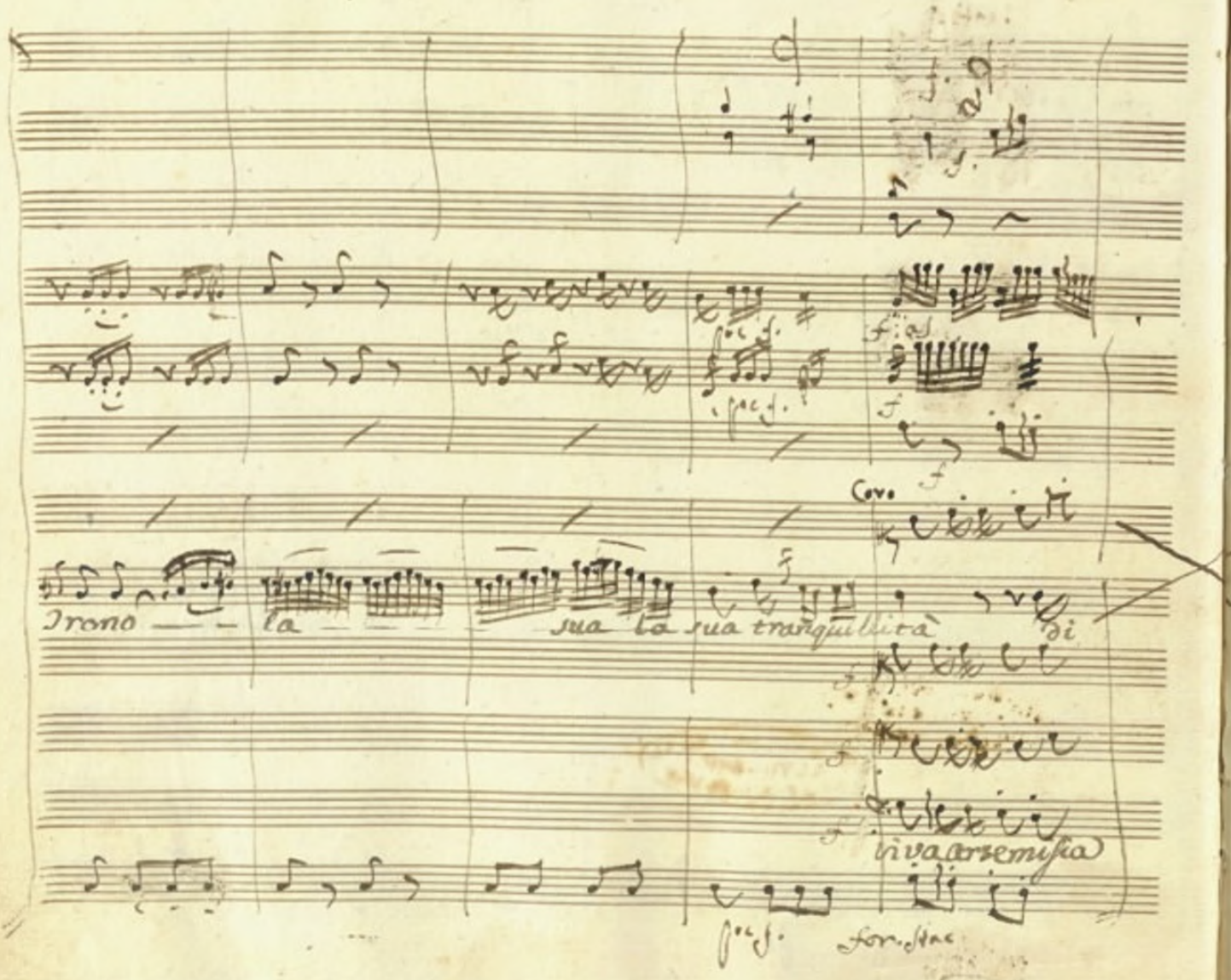


Corni Soli

che assicura al Trono — la sua tranquillità

di questo verde all'oro


sola contenta io sono contenta contenta io so — — no, perche assicura al



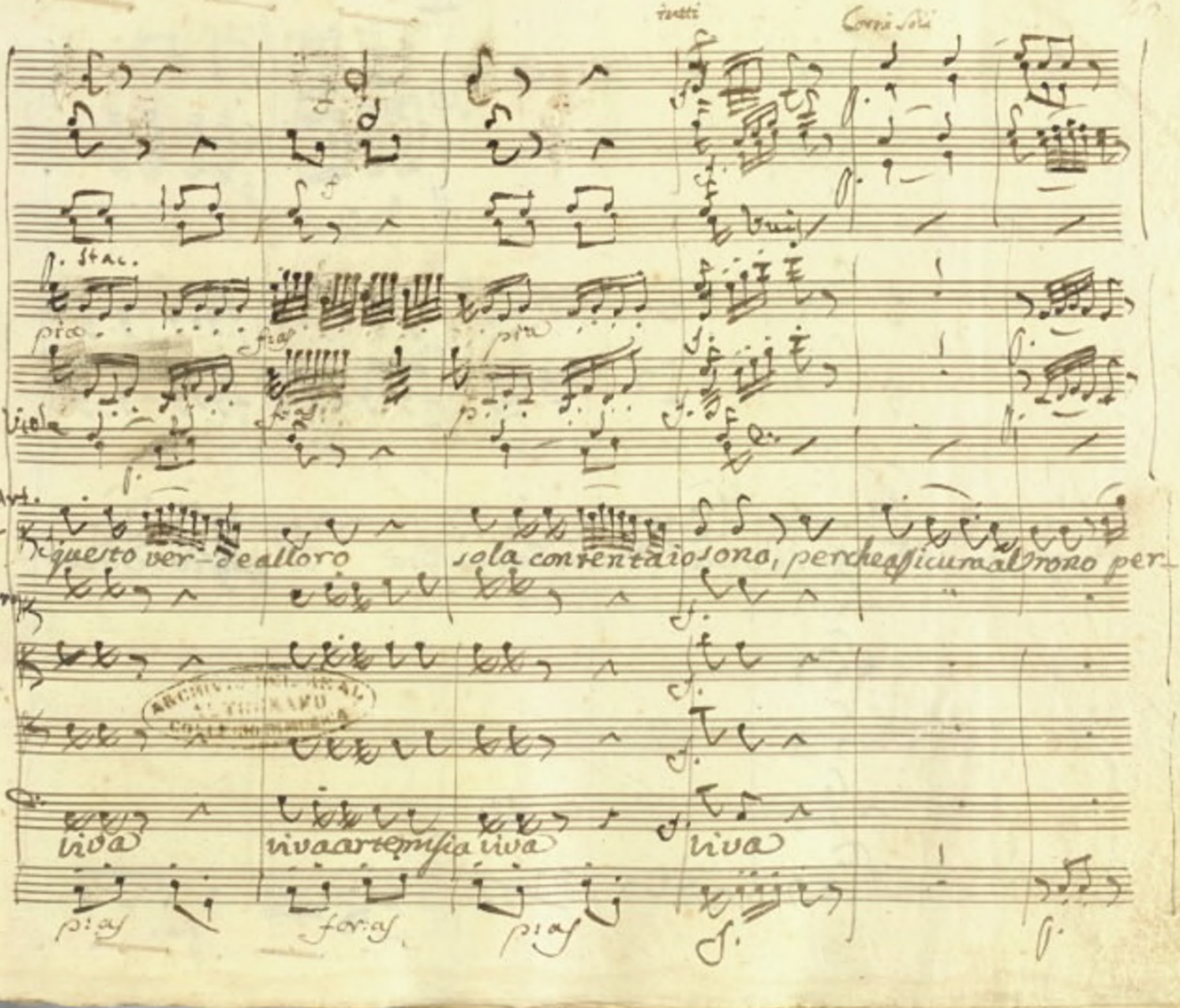
Trono — la — sua la sua tranquillità di

Coro

viva arsemisia

poc. f.

for. stac



tutti

Corni Soli

p. Stac.

pia

fras

pia

Viola

Art.

questo ver-de alloro sola contenta io sono, perche assicura al trono per-

Corno

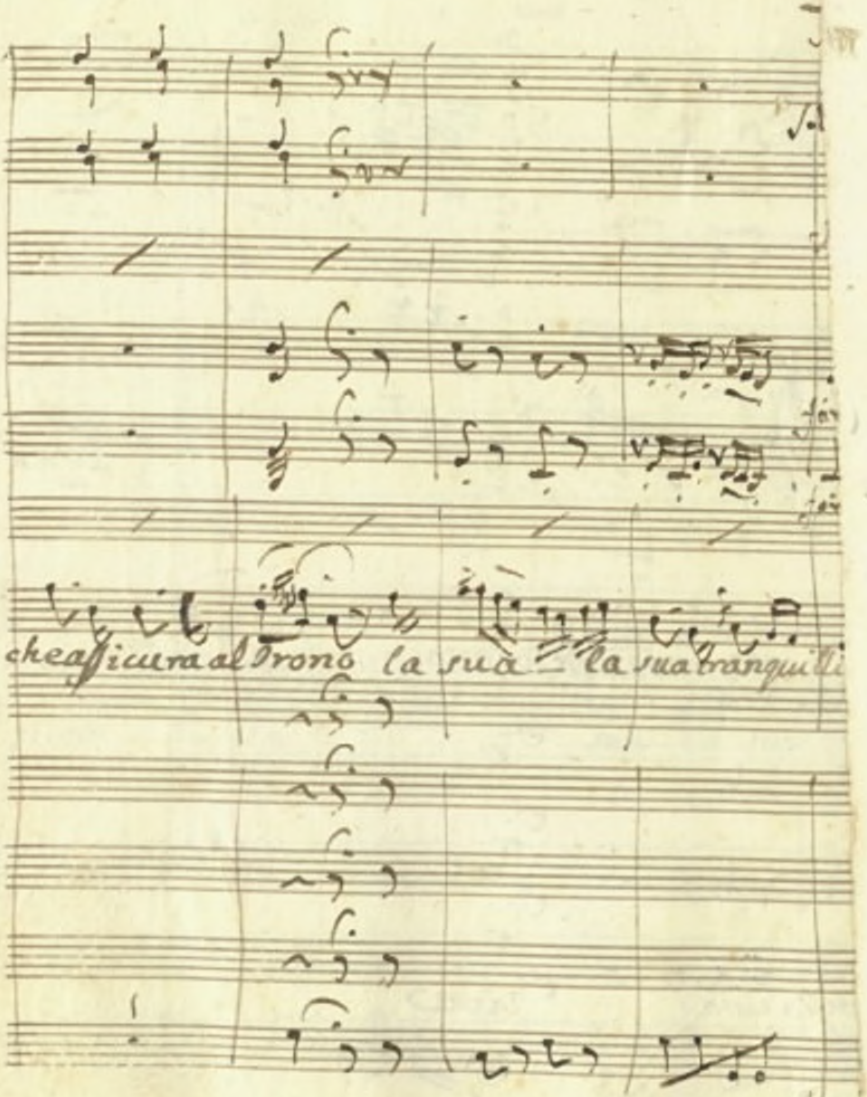
viva viva artemisia viva viva

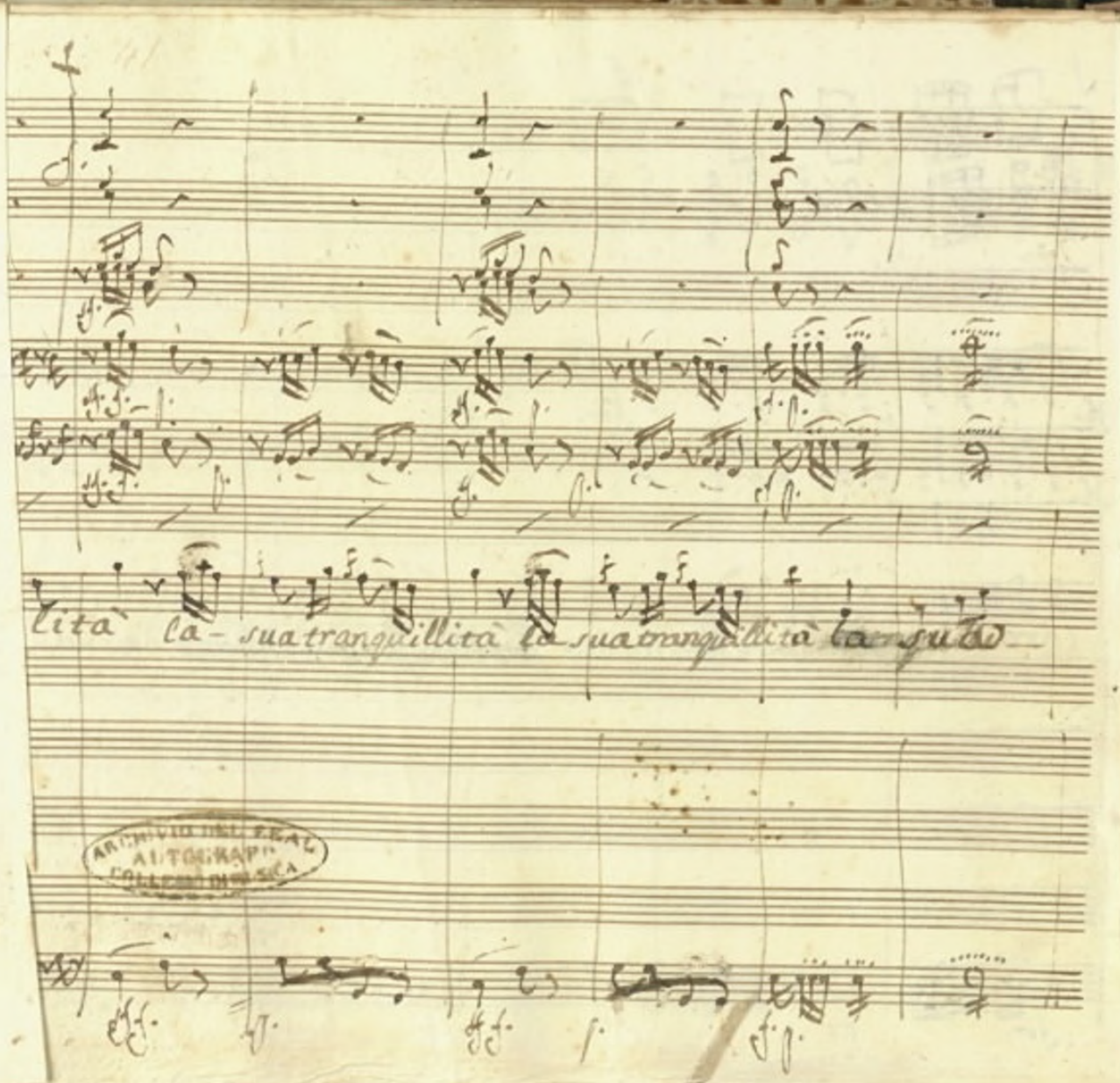
pias

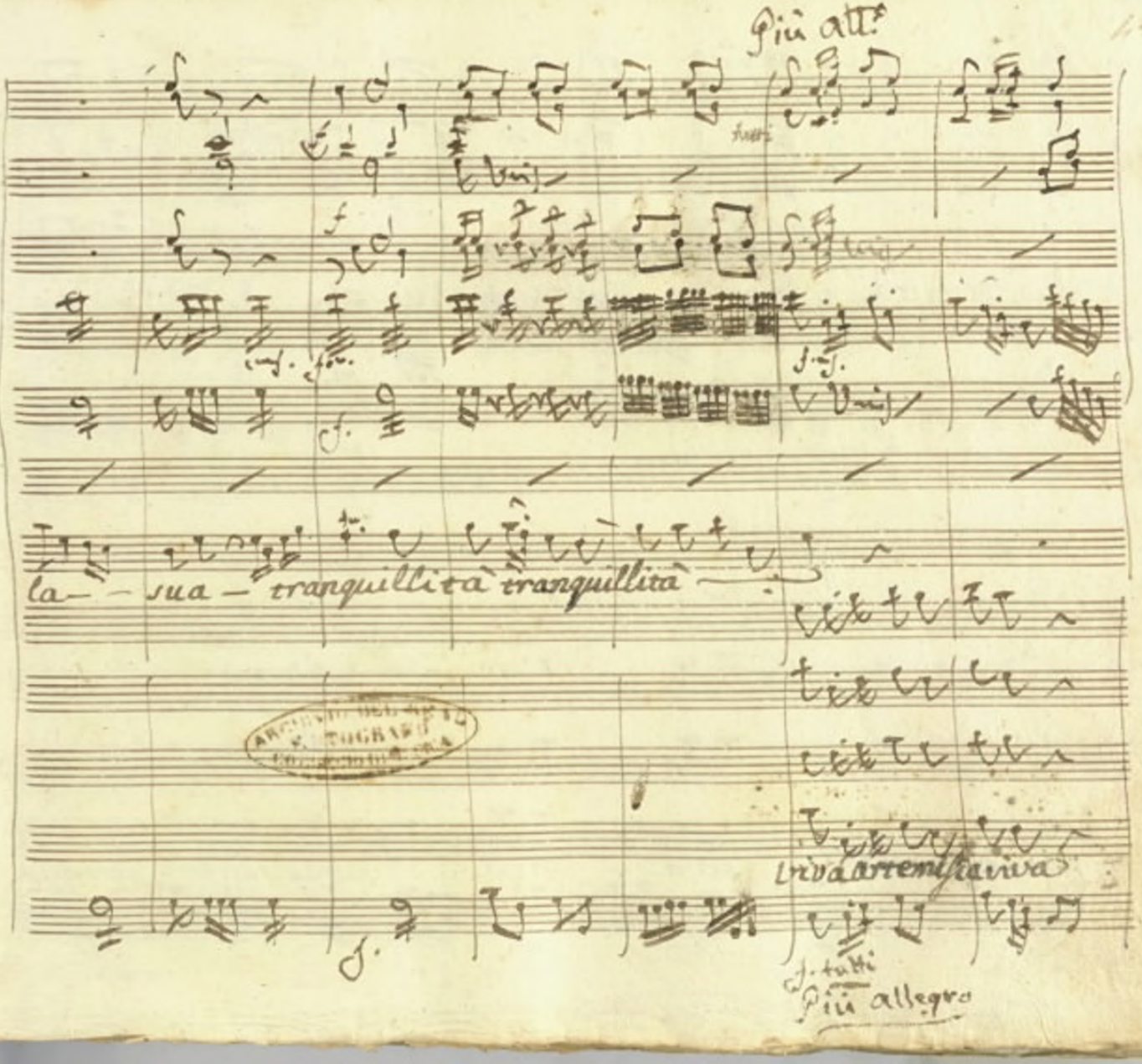
forias

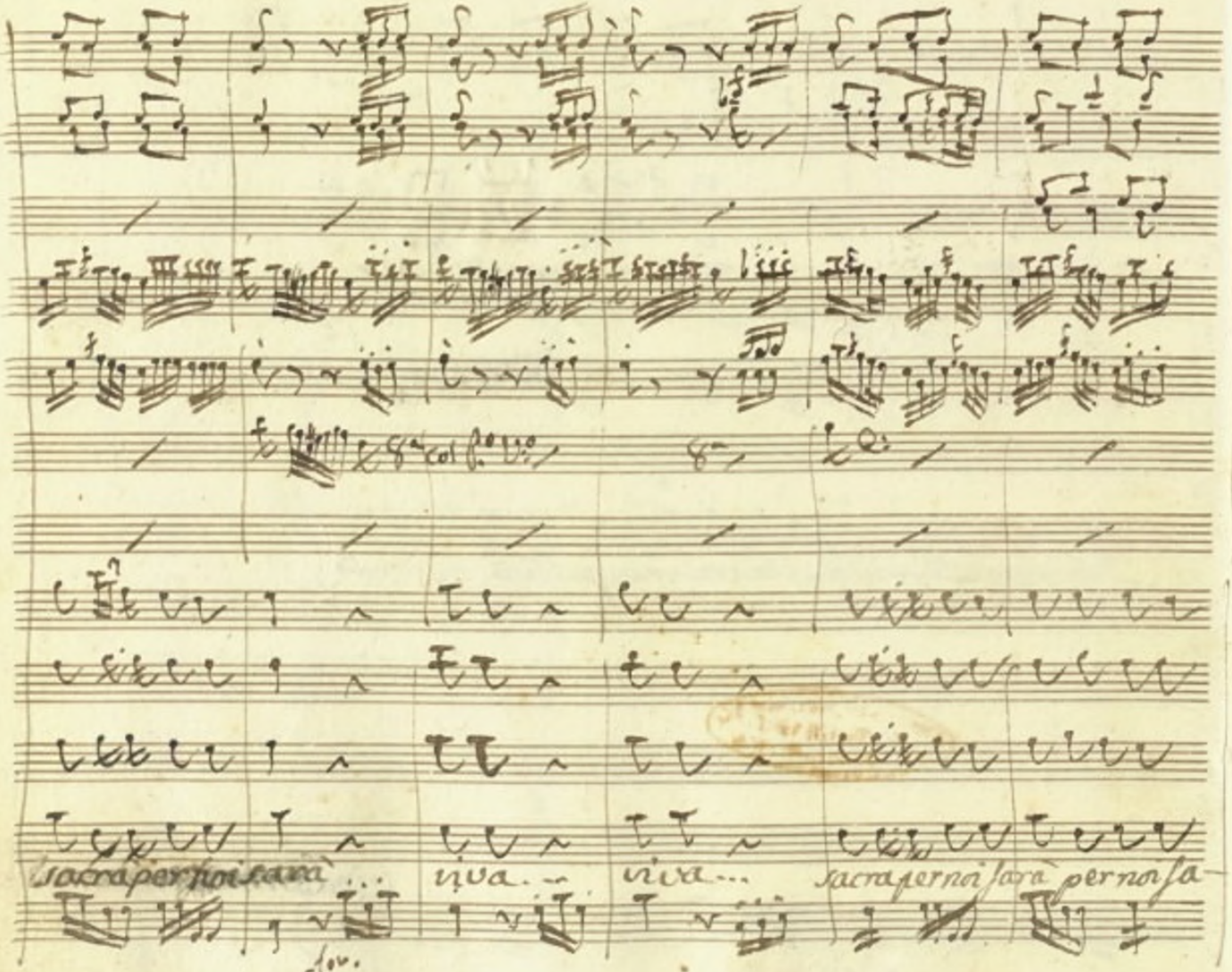
pias

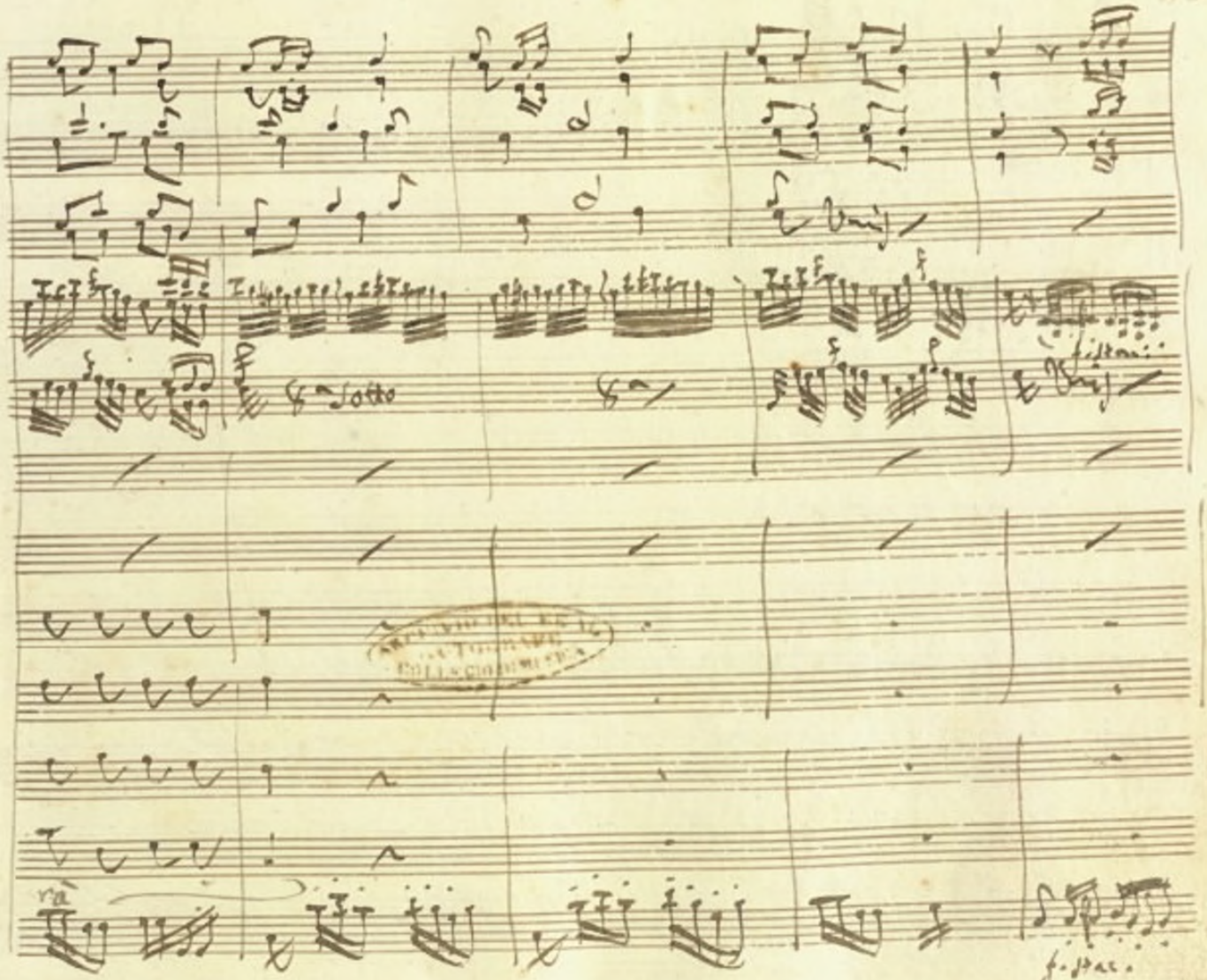
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO CRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

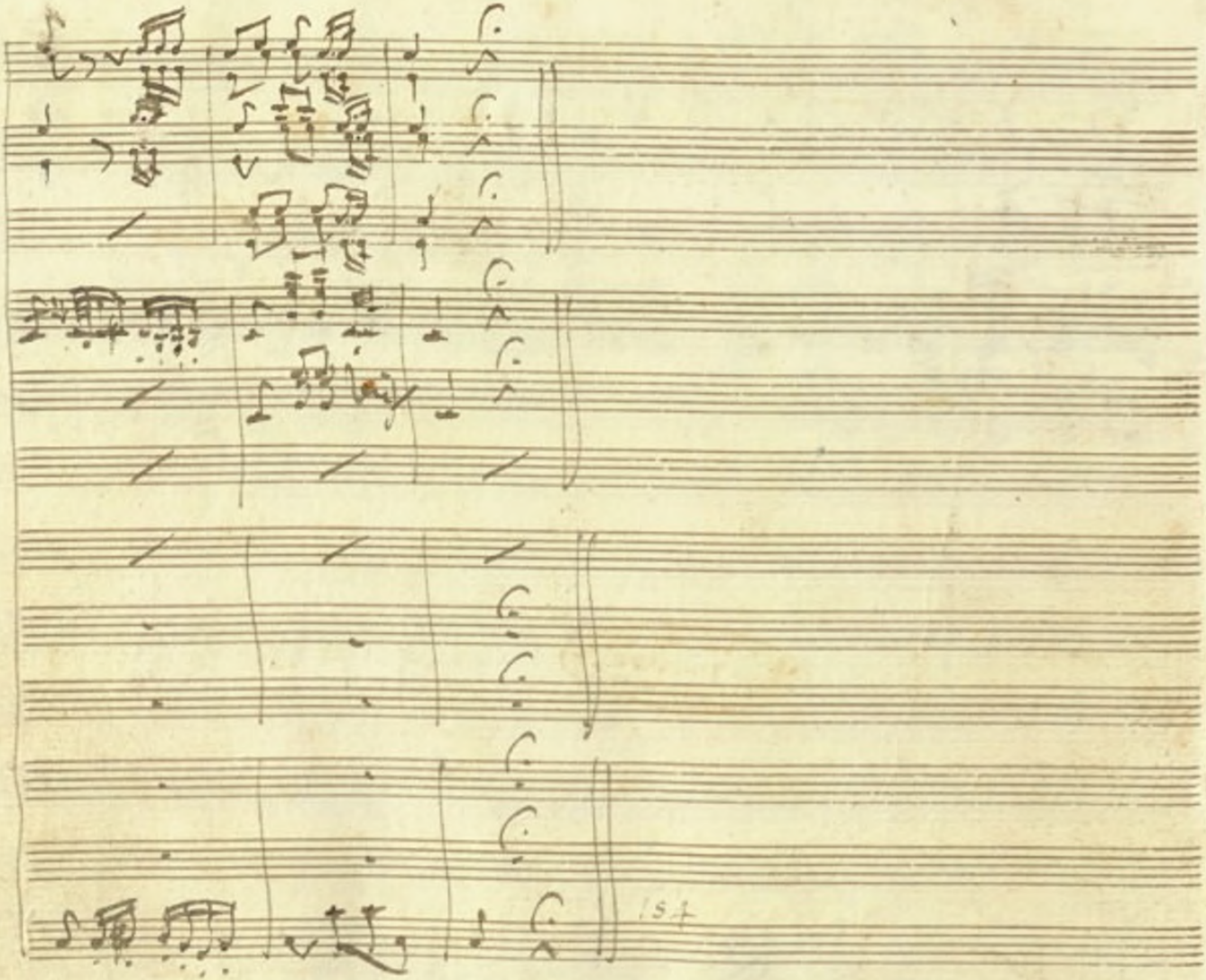

che assicura al trono la sua la sua tranquilli


lità la- sua tranquillità la sua tranquillità languido


Più att.
tutti
la — sua — tranquillità tranquillità
Più allegro


sacra per noi sarà ...
viva ...
viva ...
sacra per noi sarà per noi sa-


sotto
f. stacc.


154

dopo il Coro

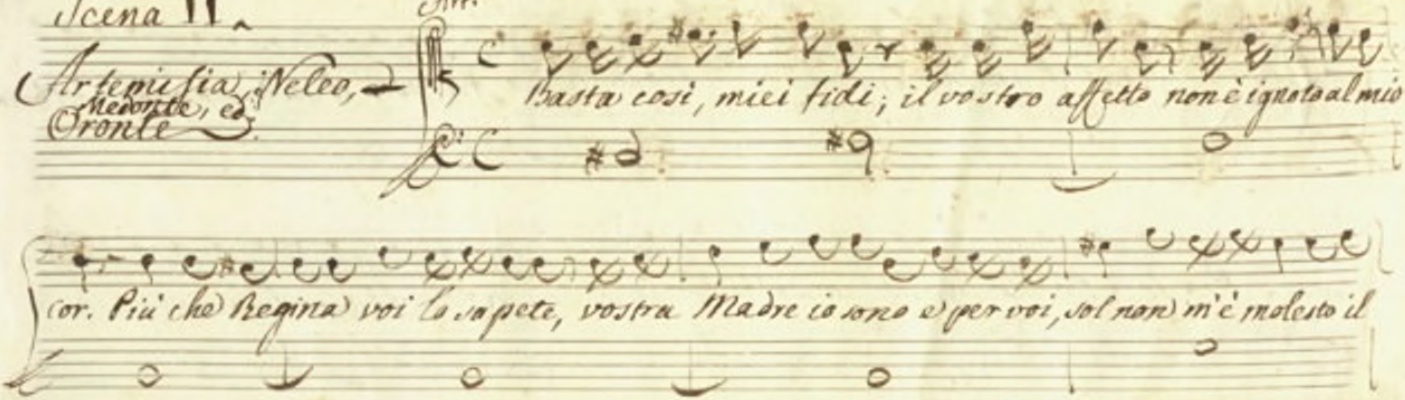
Scena II.

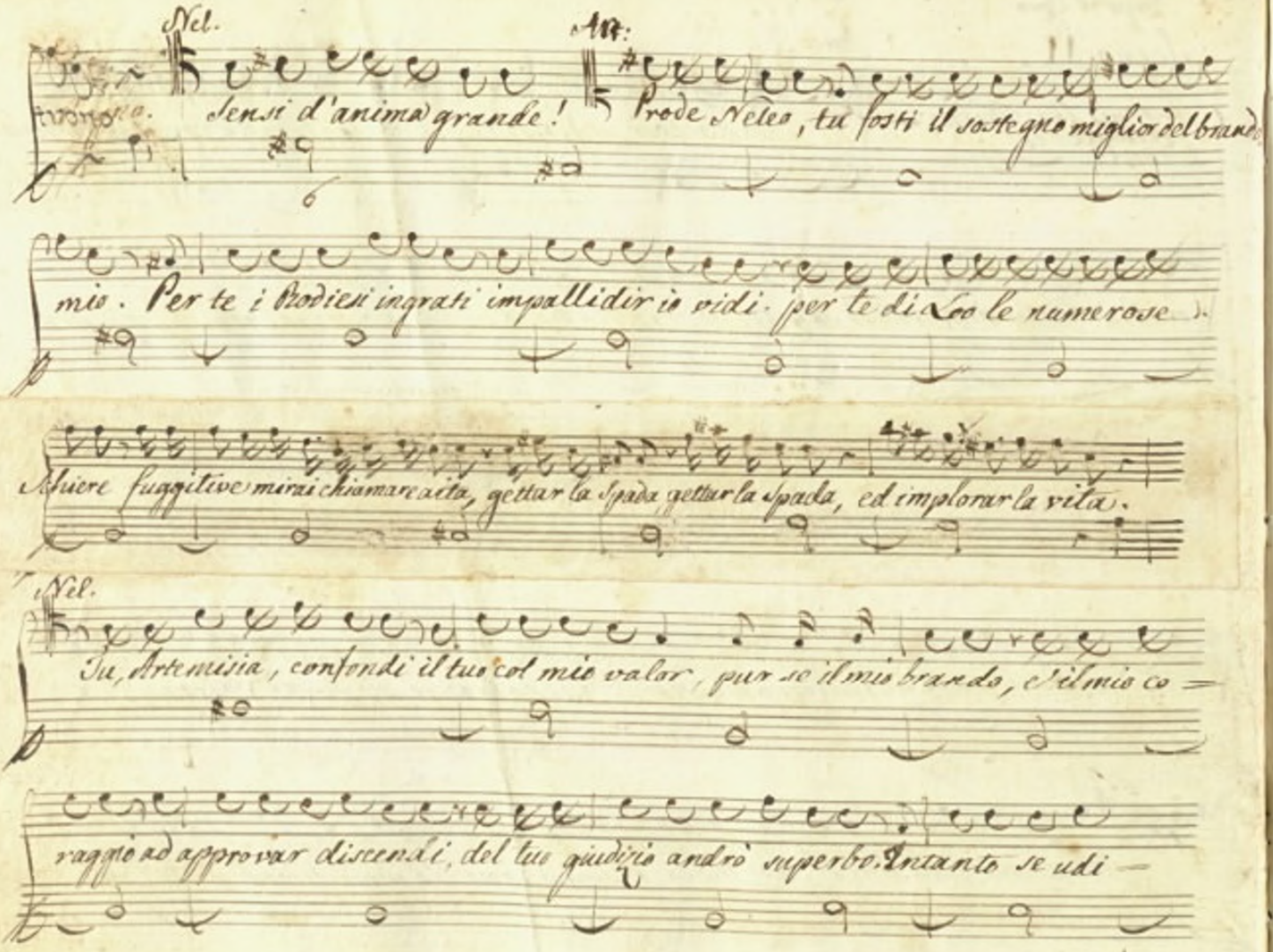
Artemisia, Neleo, Medonte, ed Oronte

Art.

Basta così, miei fidi; il vostro affetto non è ignoto al mio

cor. Più che Regina voi lo sapete, vostra Madre io sono e per voi, sol non m'è molesto il




Nel.
Ant.
Sensi d'anima grande!
Prode Neleo, tu fosti il sostegno migliore del brando
mio. Per te i Rodiesi ingrati impallidir io vidi. per te di Leo le numerose
schiere fuggitive mirai chiamare aita, gettar la spada gettar la spada, ed implorar la vita.
Nel.
Tu, Artemisia, confondi il tuo col mio valor, pur se il mio brando, e'l mio co —
raggio ad approvar discendi, del tuo giudizio andrò superbo. Intanto se udi —

rò dalla reggia mia, che alfine Artemisia cedendo dè suoi Sudditi ai voti uno

sterile affetto scacciato avrà dal petto; allor pensando ch'ella darà al suo

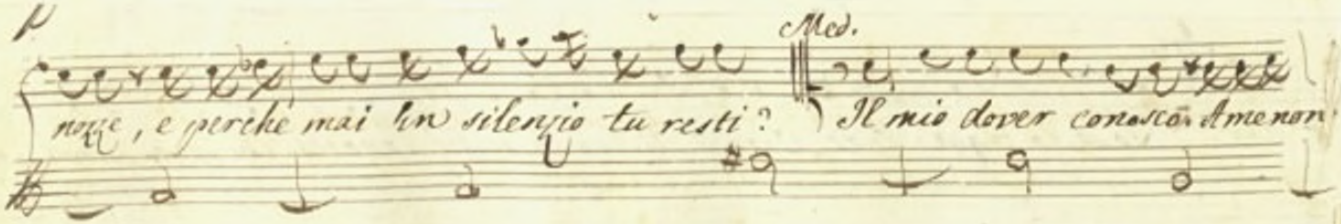
Regno un Eroe Successor del suo valore, giubilerà per esultanza il core.

Or:

Ah sì Regina: questo sol ti manca dè popoli fedeli i voti a conten-

Art:

tar. Lo sò, lo veggo. Medonte allor che tutti mi parlano di



p

Med.

nozze, e perche mai in silenzio tu resti? Il mio dover conosco. A me non

lice mortal oscuro, e solo al mondo noto tua mercè, gran Regina, che ascol-

Art. Med

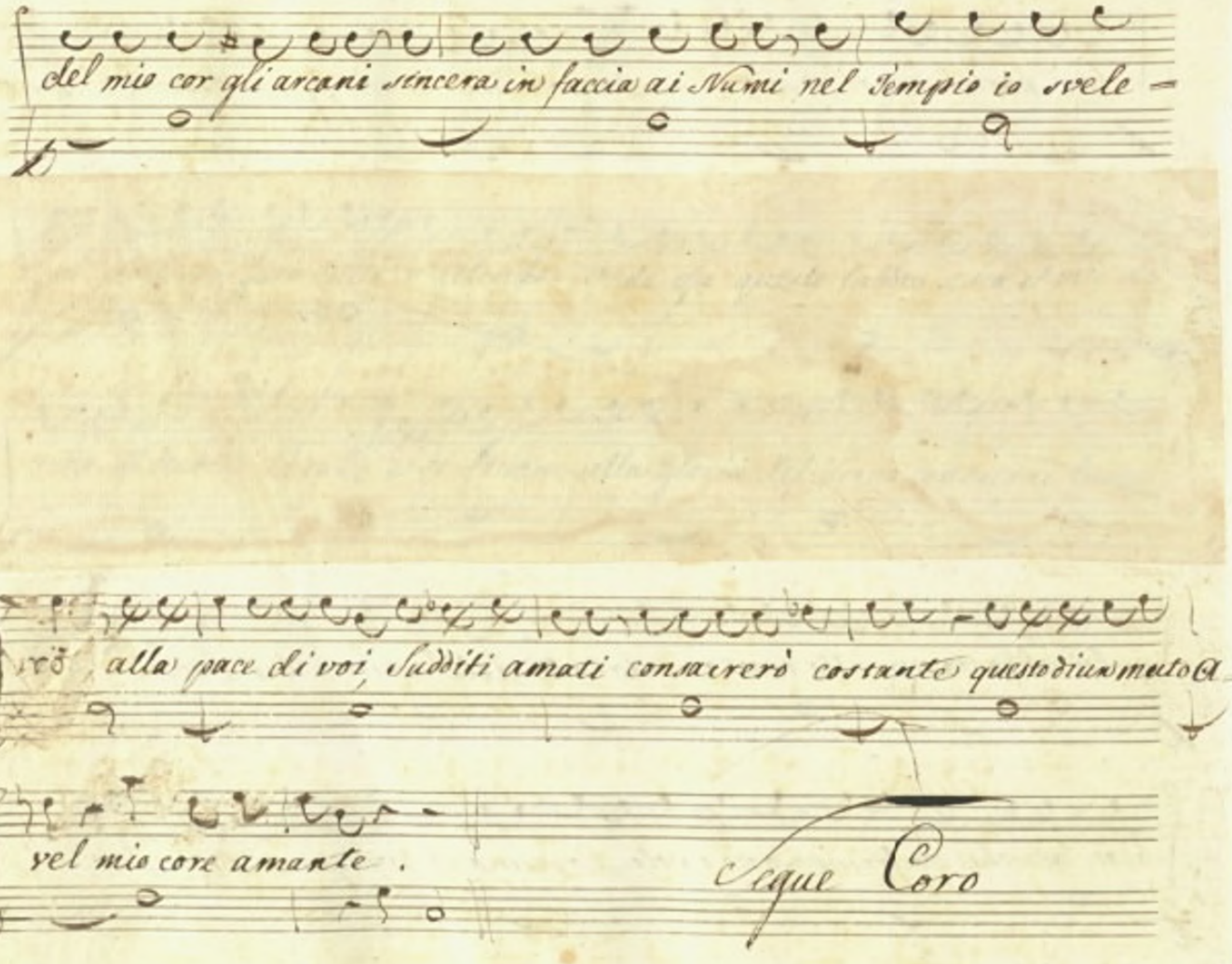
tar, e tacer. Ma se chiamato fosti a spiegar i tuoi pensieri: Al-

lora umilmente direi che alfin donasti colle lagrime tue, coi tuoi sin-

Art.

gulti abbastanza alle ceneri adorate dell'estinto tuo Sposo. Ch-

ben, giacchè conformi sono i voli d'ognuno, io vi prometto, che



del mio cor gli arcani sincera in faccia ai Numi nel Tempio io svele-

rò, alla pace di voi, Sudditi amati consacrerò costante questo di un muto A-

vel mio core amante.

Segue Coro

amante (4)

Corni Trombe in C.

Oboe — Coll.o V.o

Clar: — Unis.

Violini — Unis.

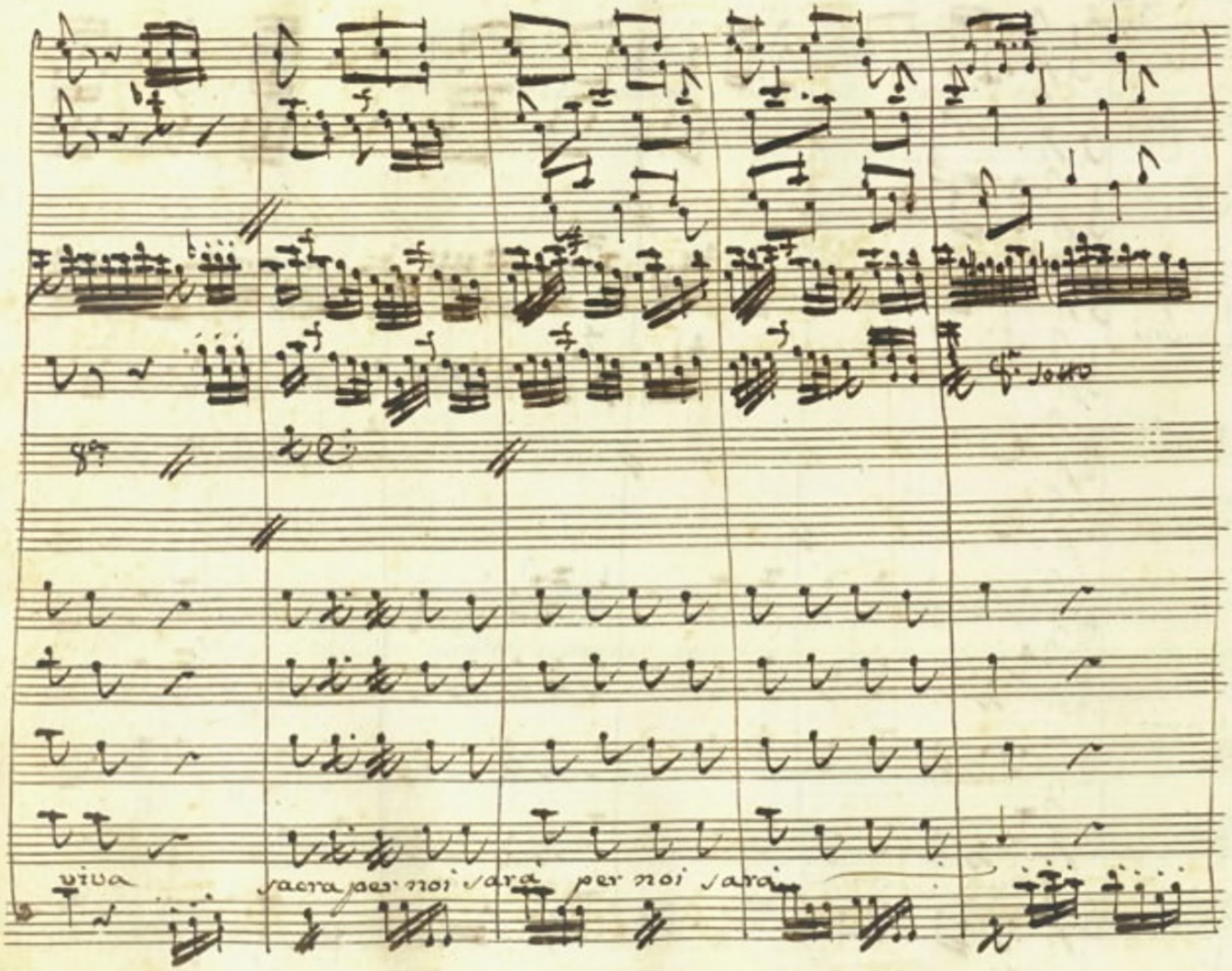
Viole — Coll.o V.o

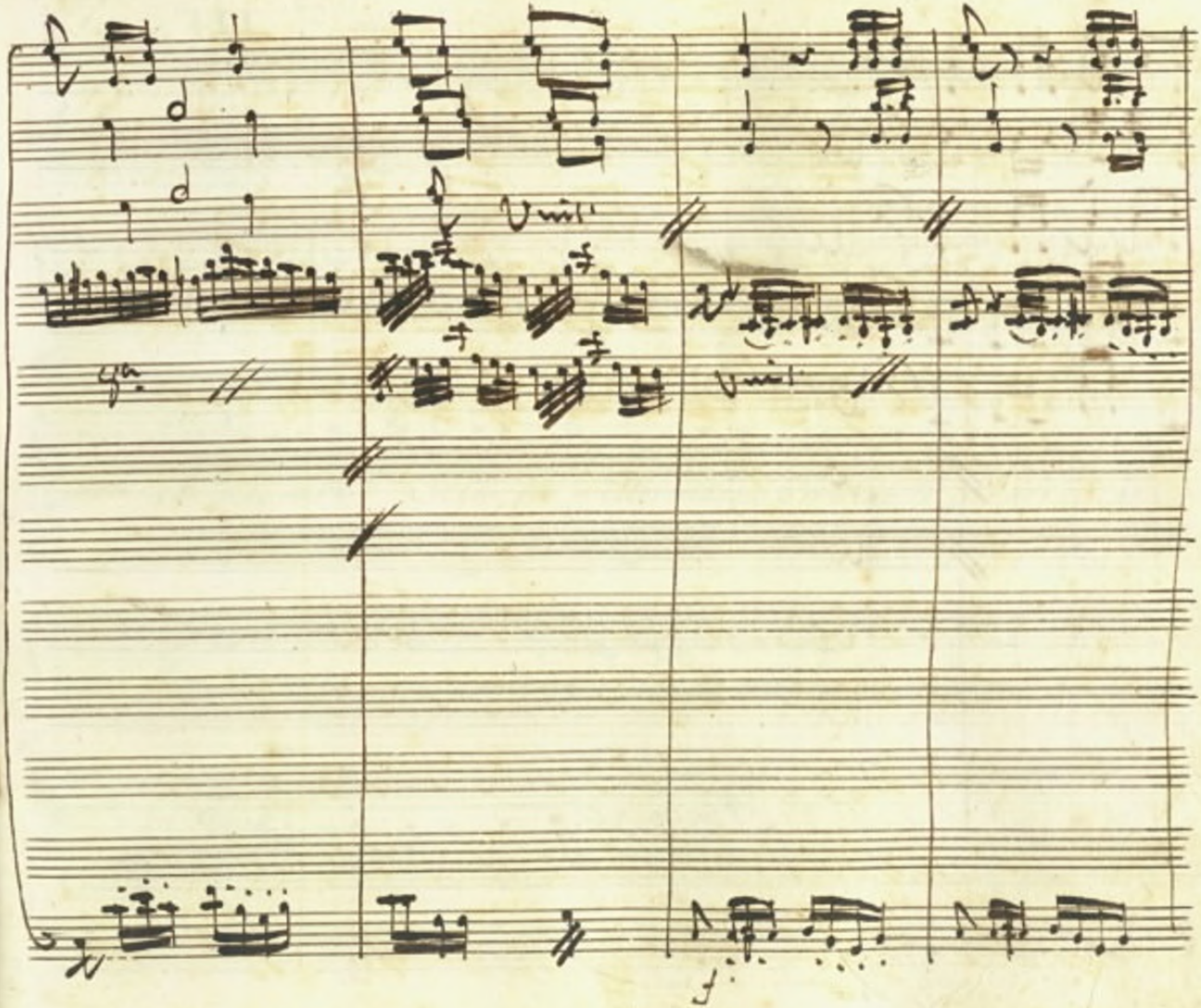
Fagotti

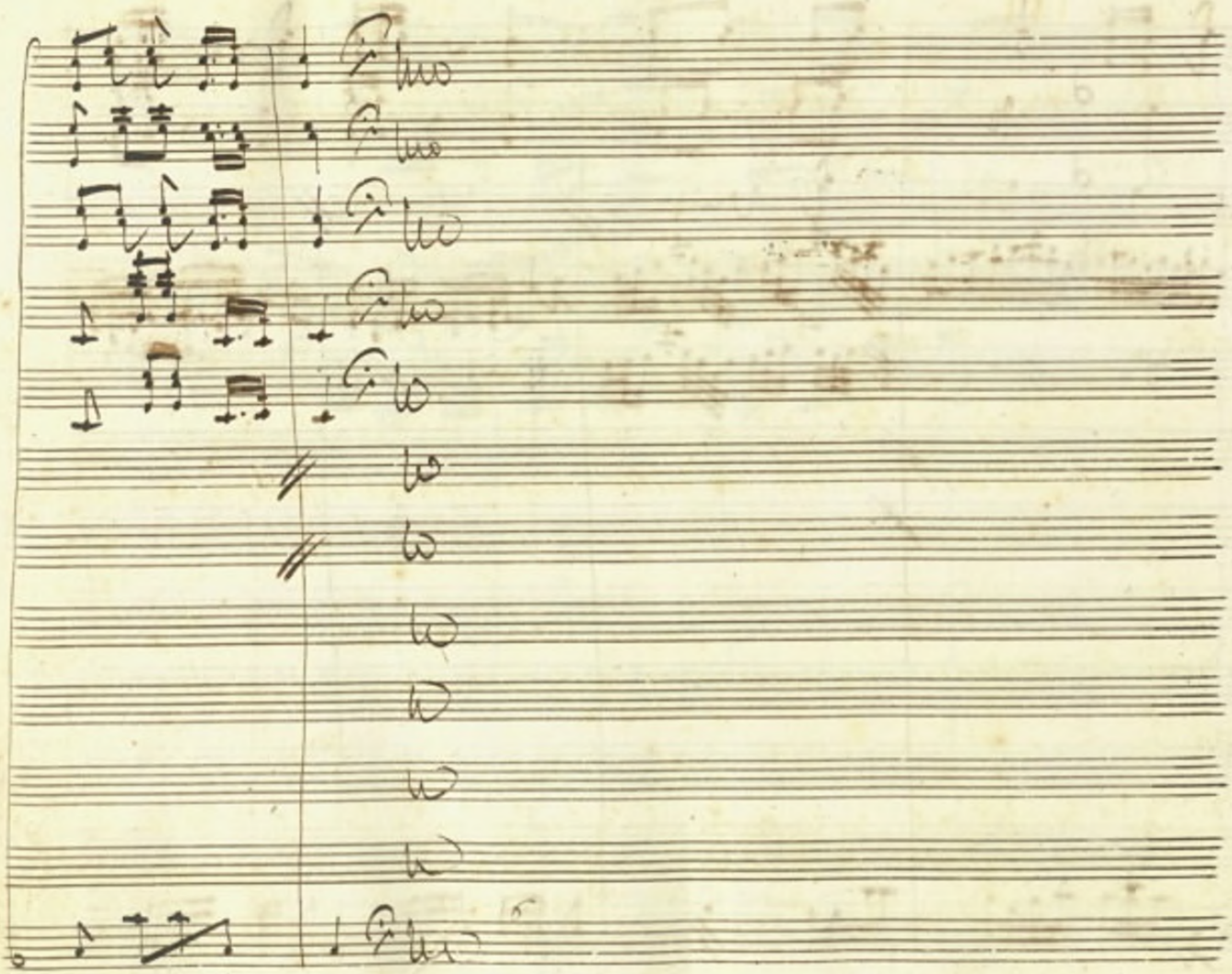
Coro

Viva Artemisia viva sacra per noi sarà viva...

Allegro


viva
sacra per noi sarà
per noi sarà


d
d
Unis.
Unis.
f



Dopo il Coro

Scena III.

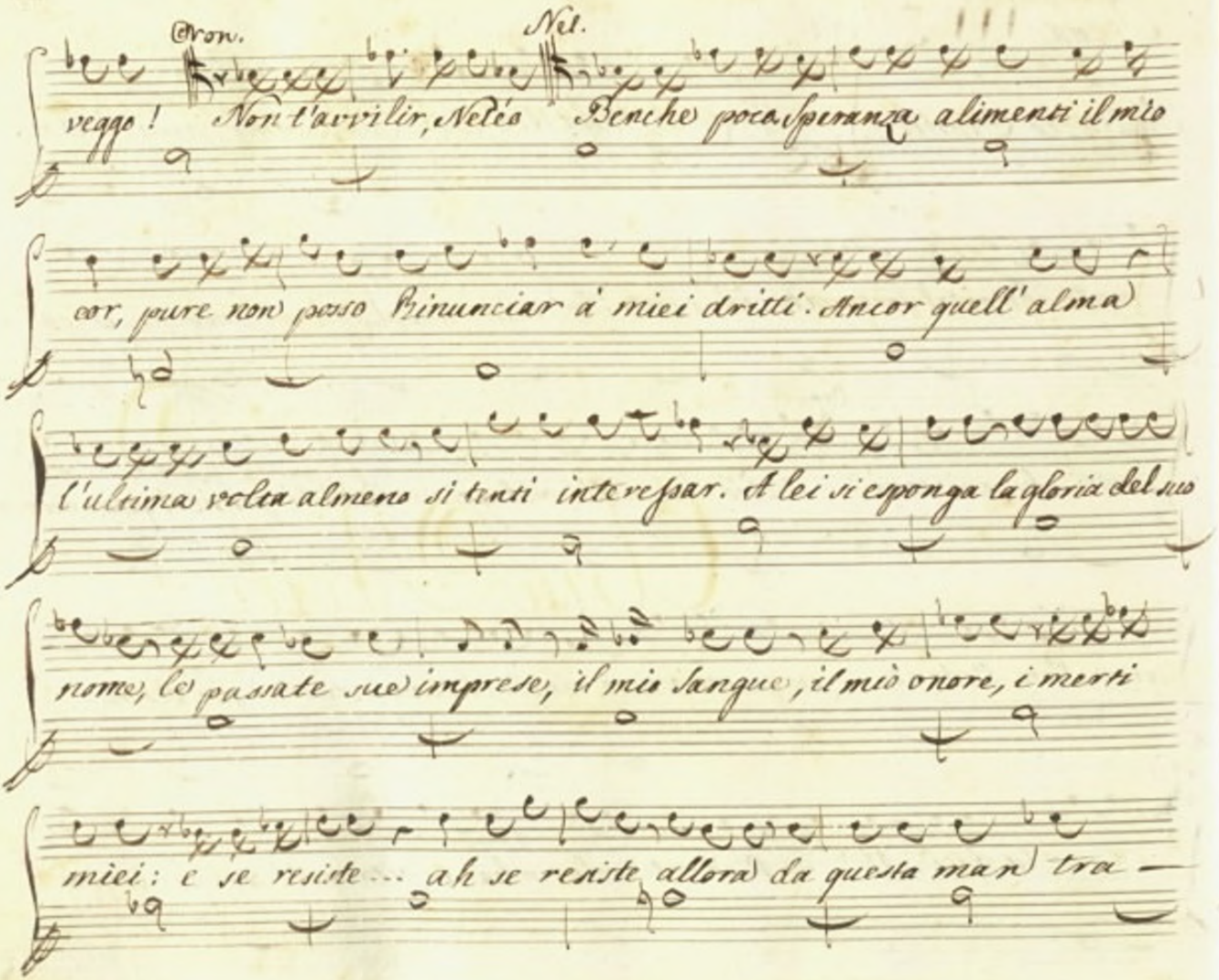
Neleo, ed Oronte

Nel. Grazie ai Numi del Ciel! Ma dimmi, amico Oronte il mortal fortunato che la bella Artemisia innalzerà all'onor di suo con-

Oron. sorte chi mai sarà? Neleo, fra mille ondeggia mutabili pensieri questa mia mente

Oron. Pure Medonte... uno uomo oscuro, ignoto, che avventurier qui venne....

Nel. Il ver tu dici. Ah! che Medonte solo m'ha rapito quel cor, pur troppo il



Oron. Nel.

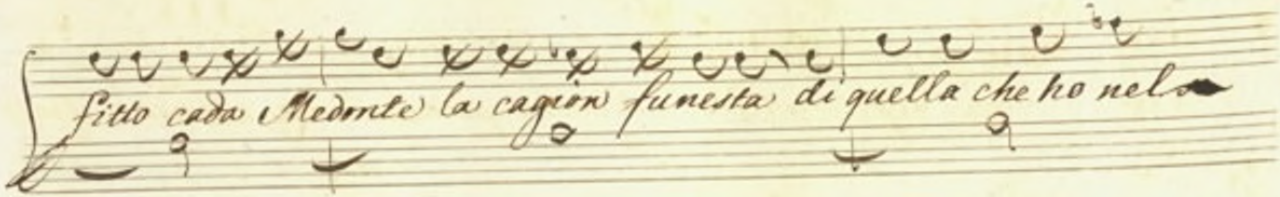
veggo! Non t'avvilir, Neléo Benche poca speranza alimenti il mio

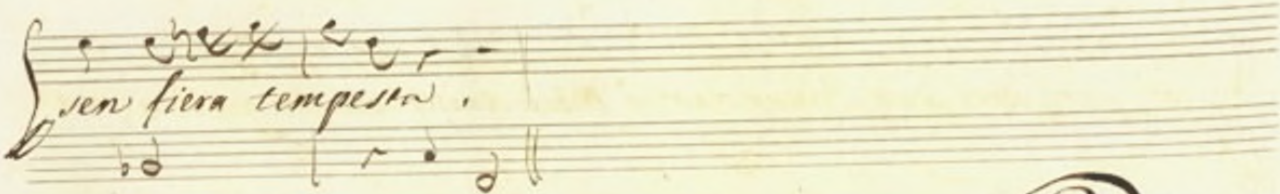
cor, pure non posso Rinunciar à miei dritti. Ancor quell'alma

l'ultima volta almeno si tenti interessar. A lei si esponga la gloria del suo

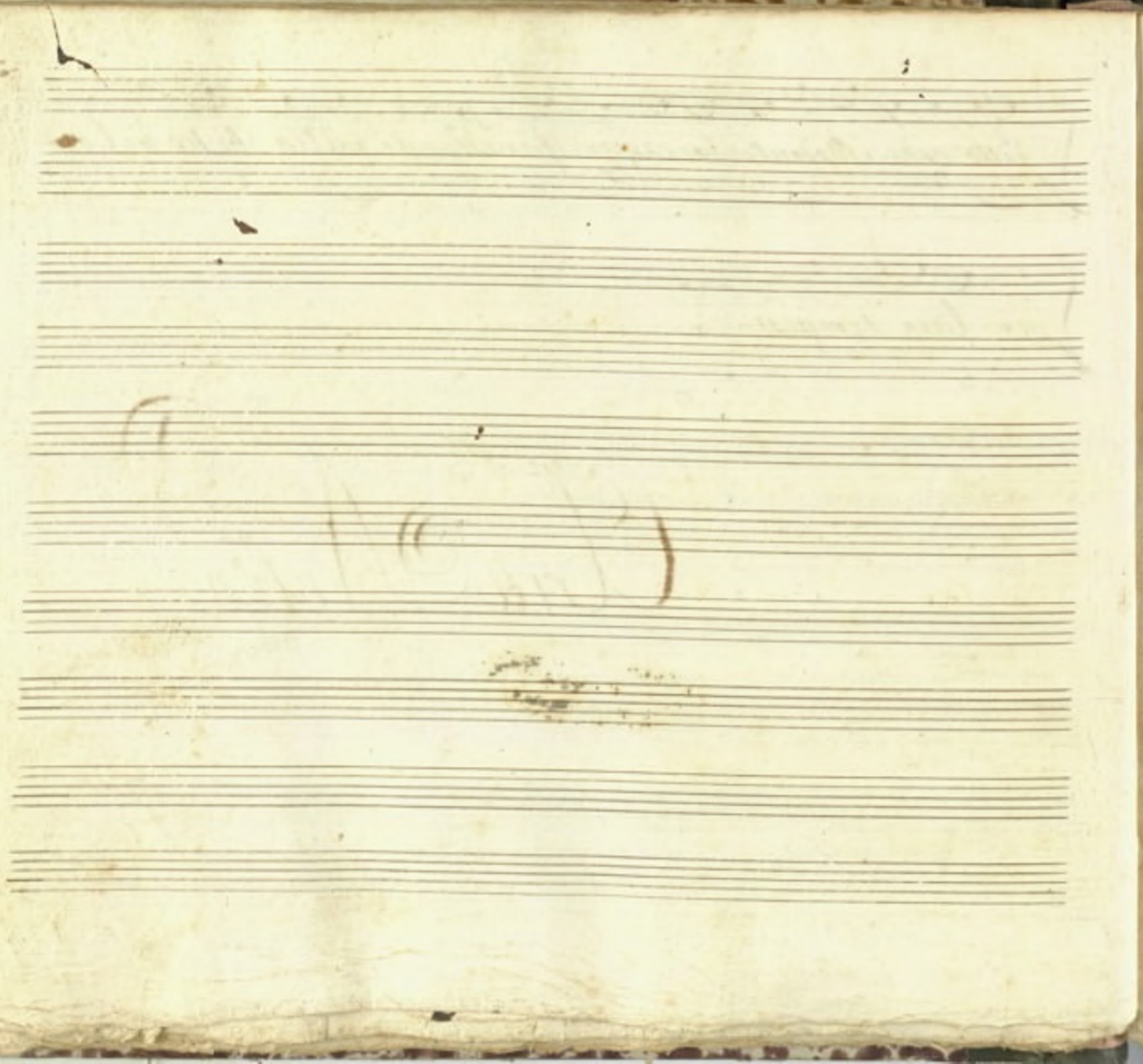
nome, le passate sue imprese, il mio sangue, il mio onore, i merti

miei: e se resiste... ah se resiste allora da questa man tra —


fitto cada i Medemle la cagion funesta di quella che ho nel


sen fiera tempesta.

Aria Nelio



tempesta

(5)

Trombe in Befa

Corni in Elafa

Oboè

Clar:

DD.ni

Viole

Fagotti

Neleo

Bassi

for.

8a sotto

p. stac.

Allegro aperto

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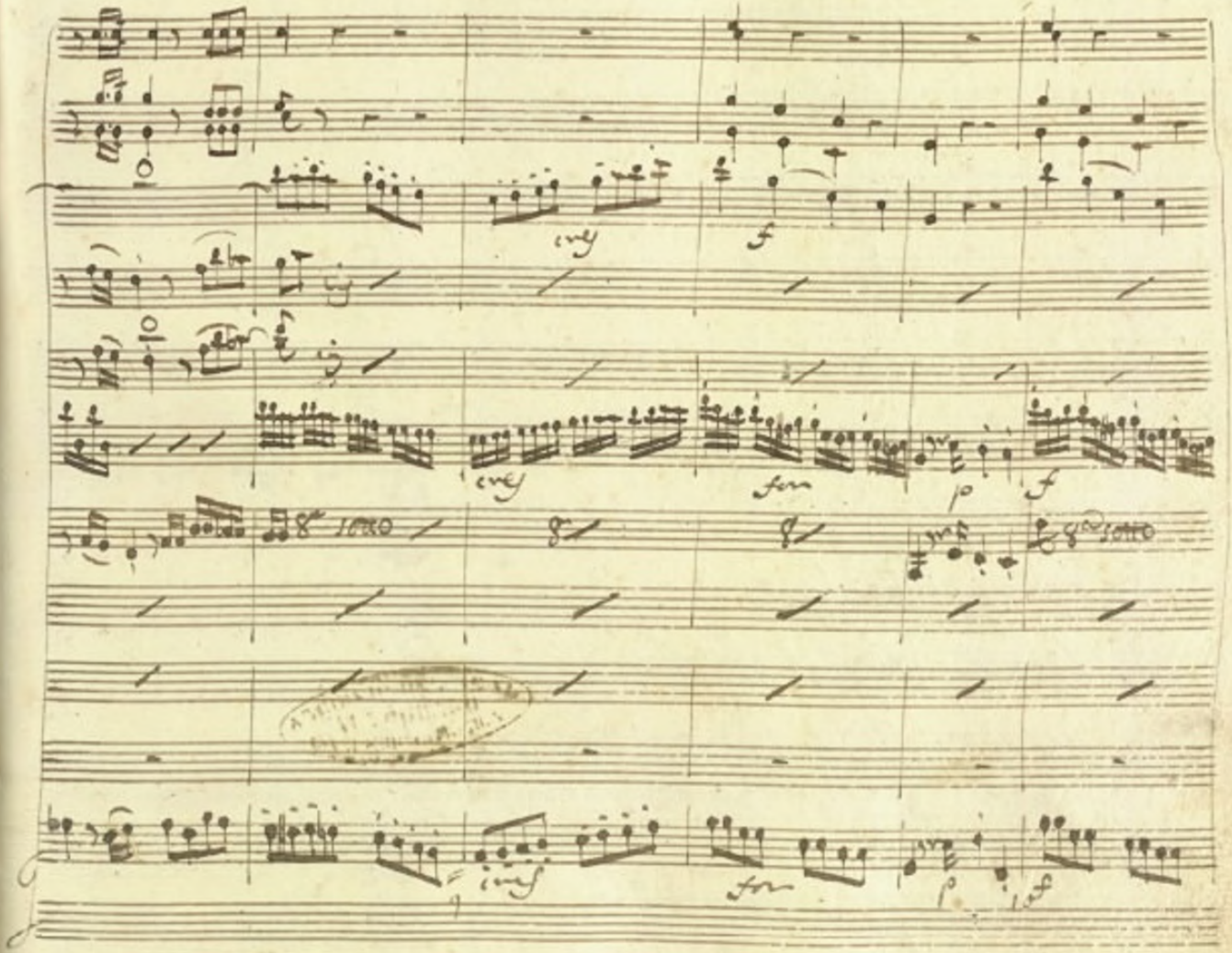
cres
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for
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8va sotto
8va sotto
cres
for
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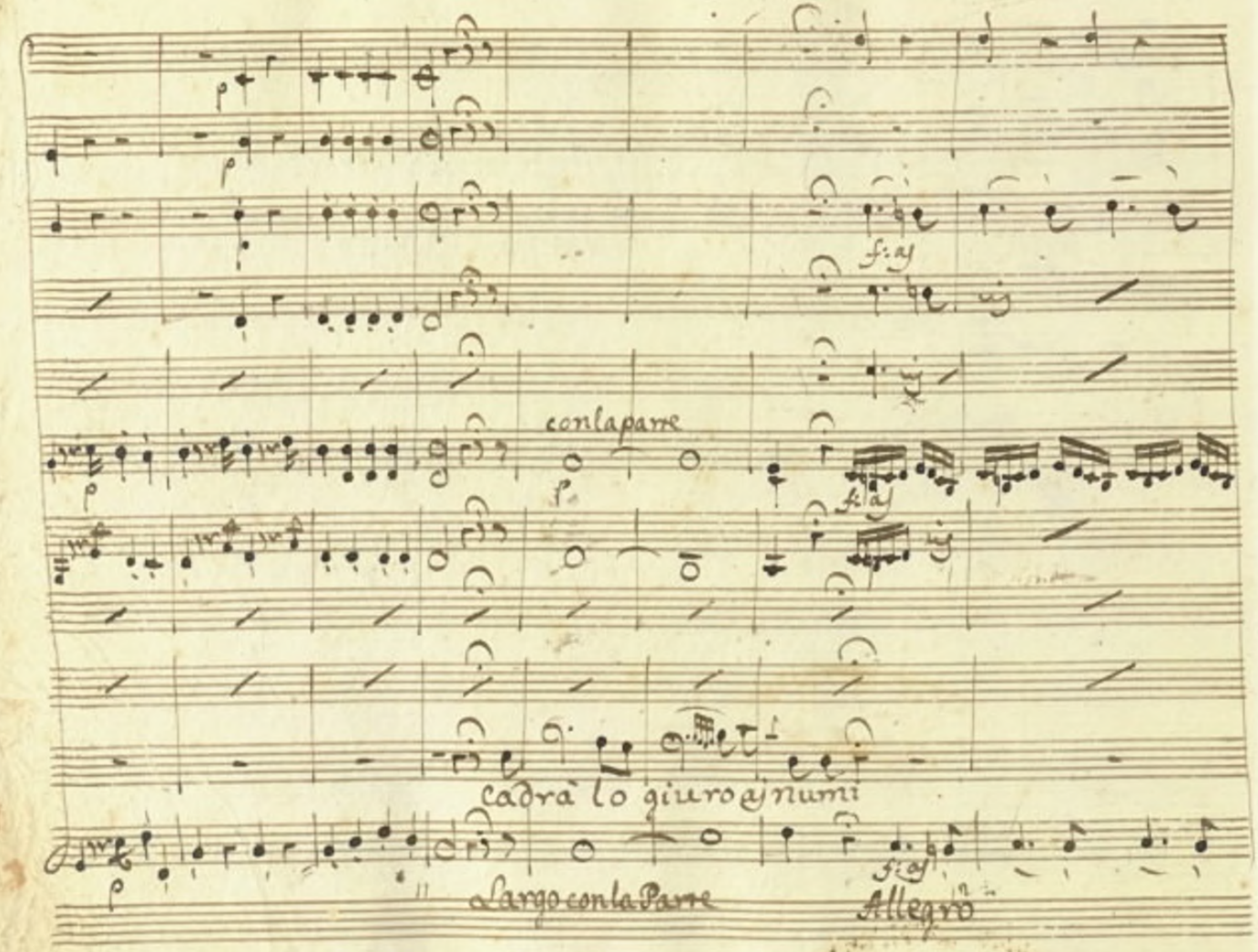
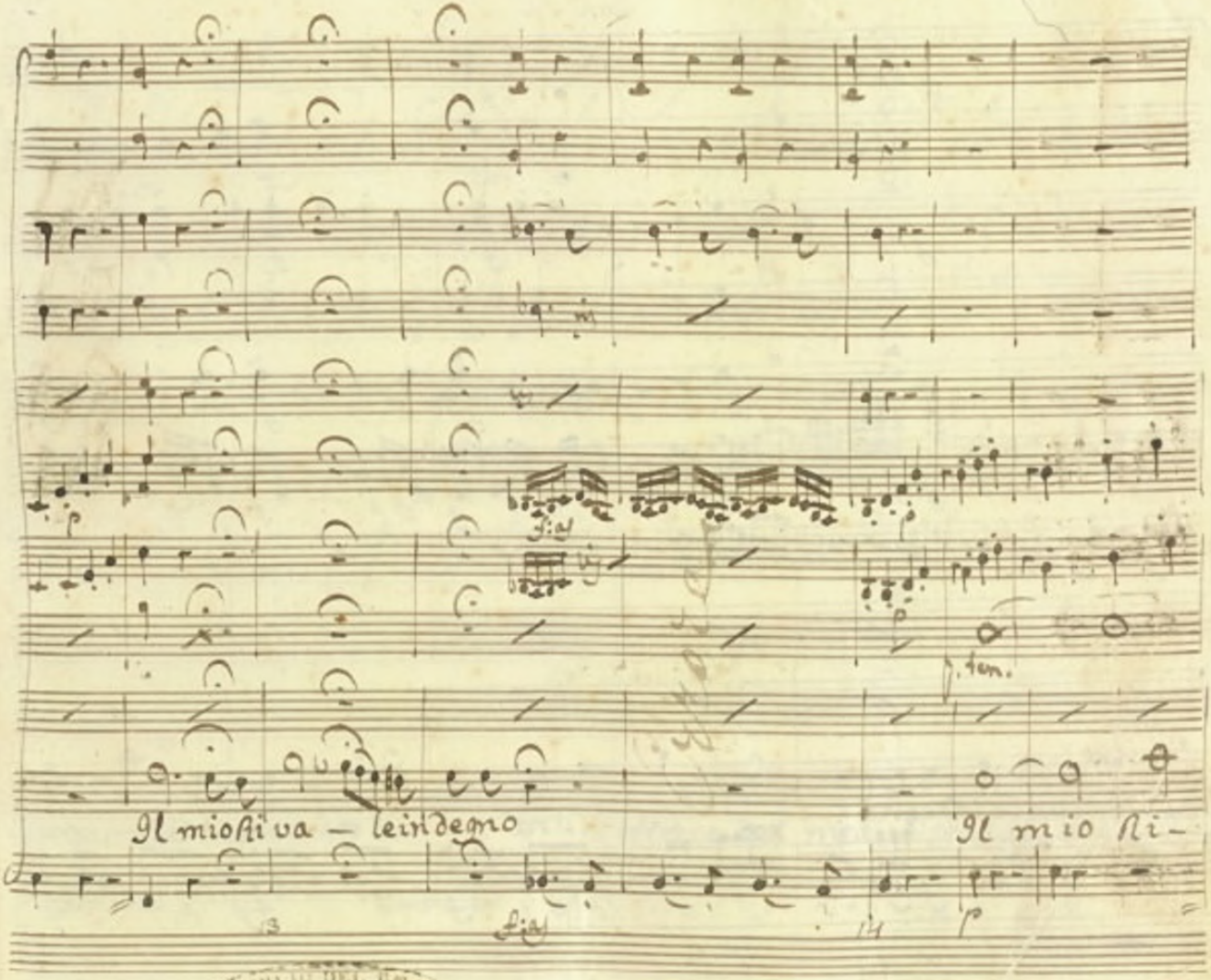
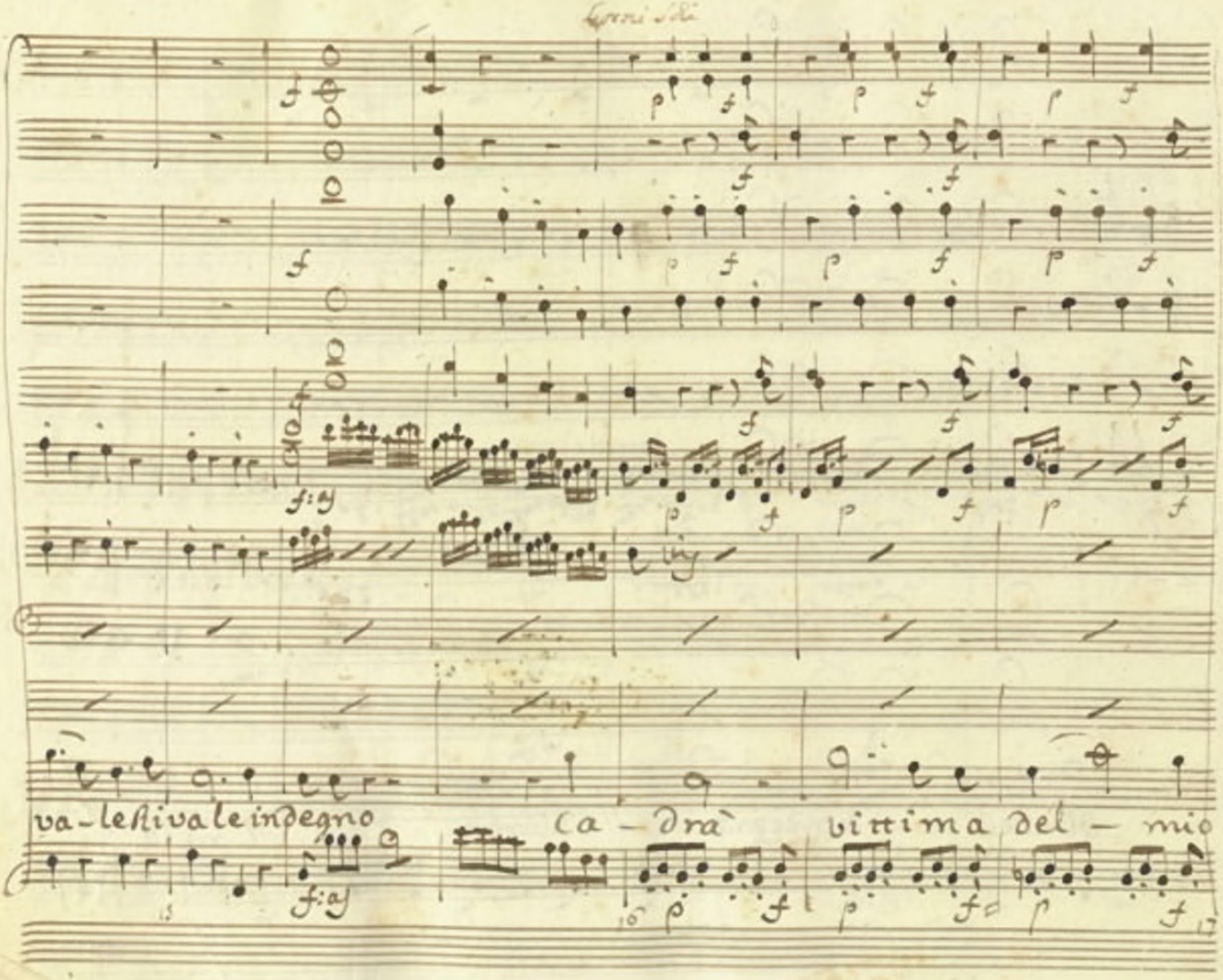
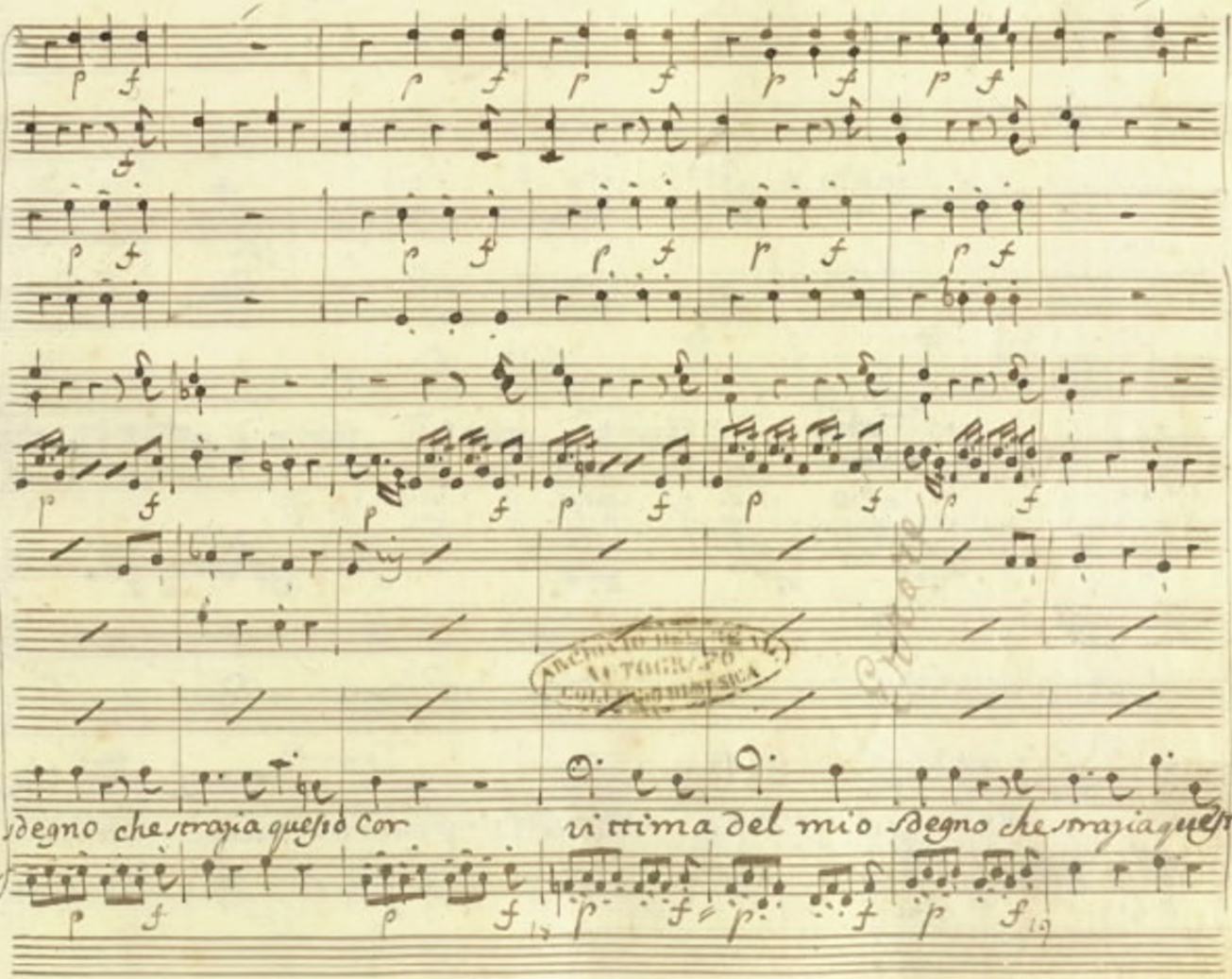
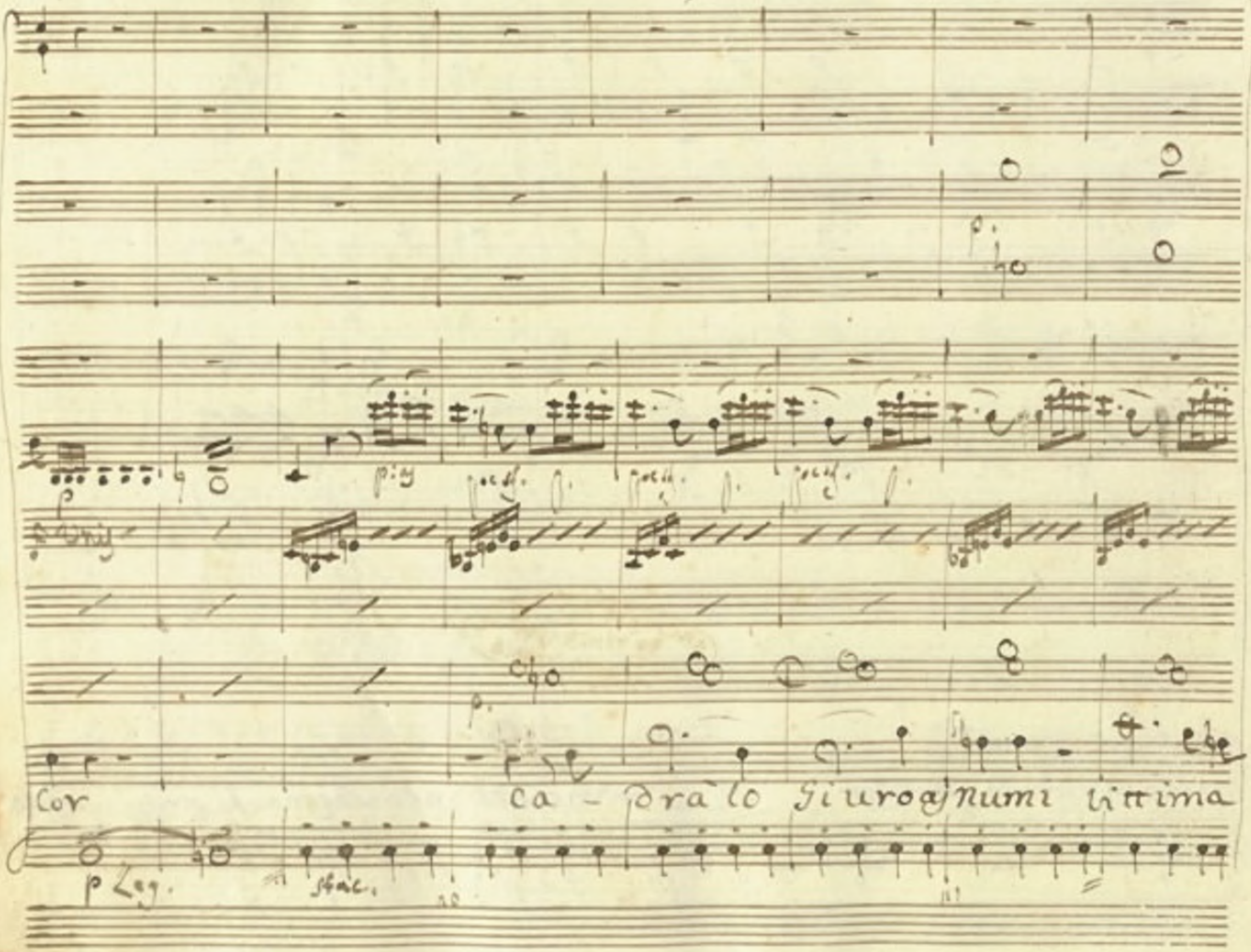

con la parte
cadrà lo giuro ai numi
Largo con la Parte
Allegro

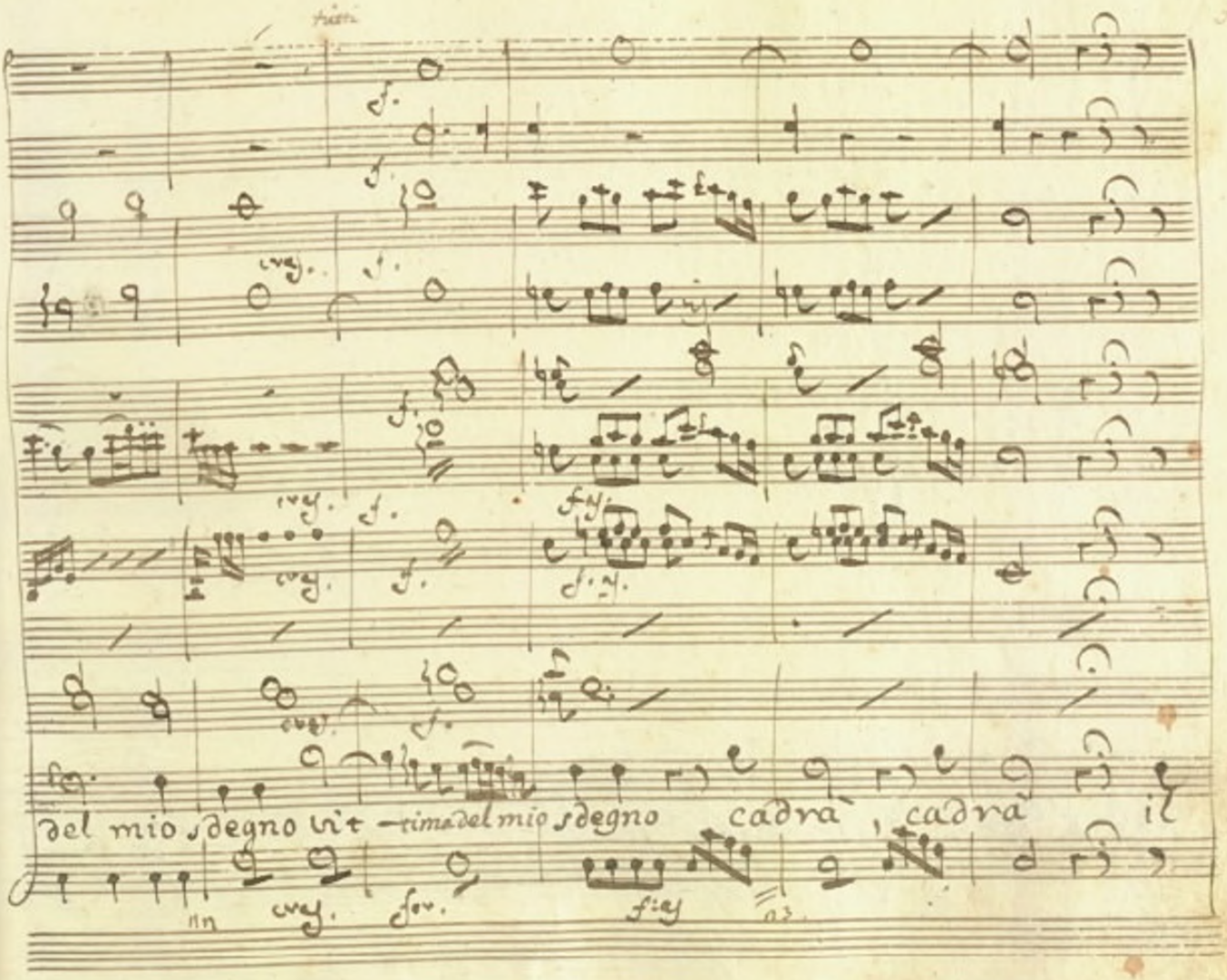


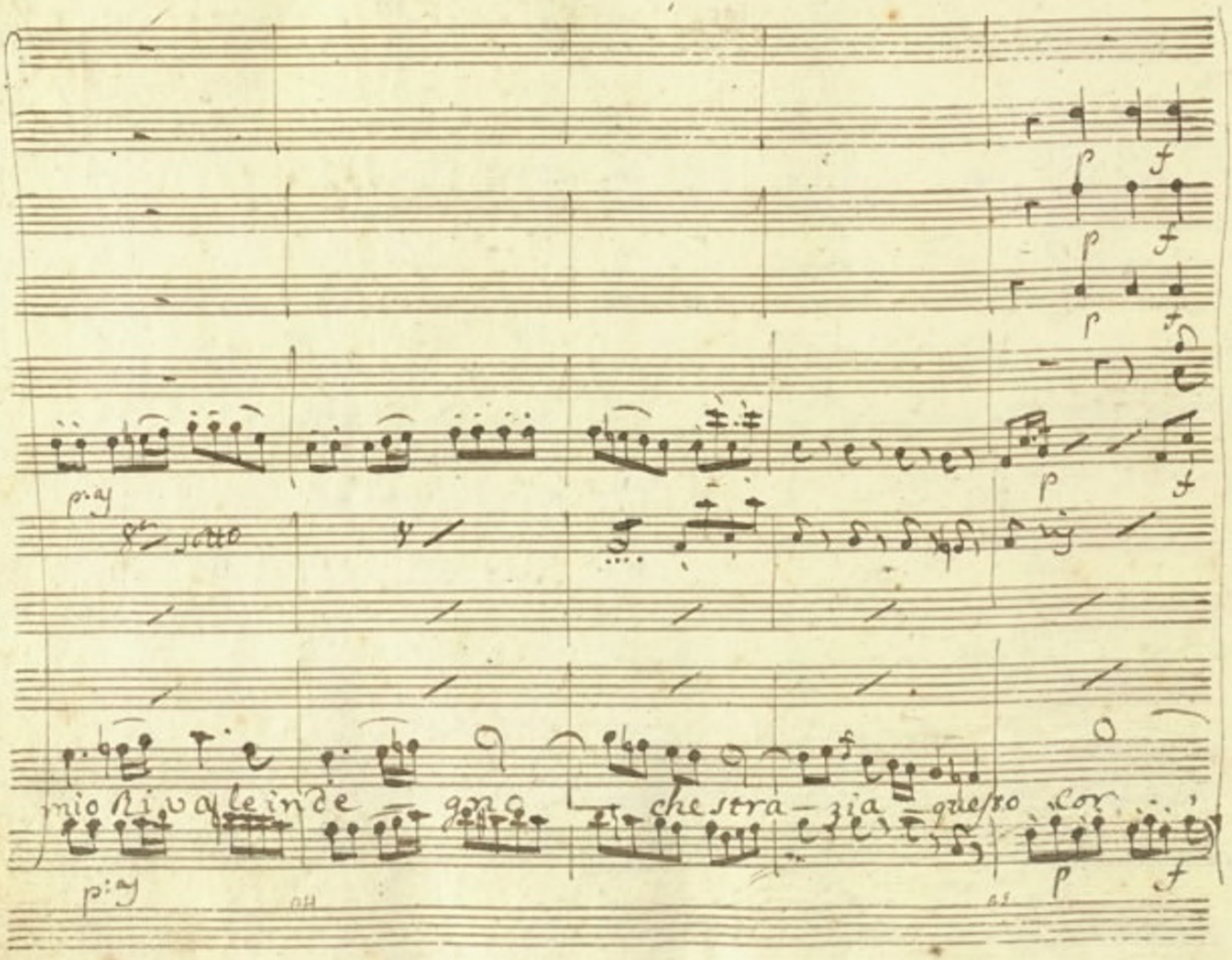
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO BAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA


va-le sì vale in pegno
ca-drà
vittima del-mio


sdegno che strazia questo Cor
vittima del mio sdegno che strazia questo


Cor
ca - dra lo Giuro ai numi vittima


del mio sdegno vit - tima del mio sdegno cadrà, cadrà il



p f

p f

p f

p f

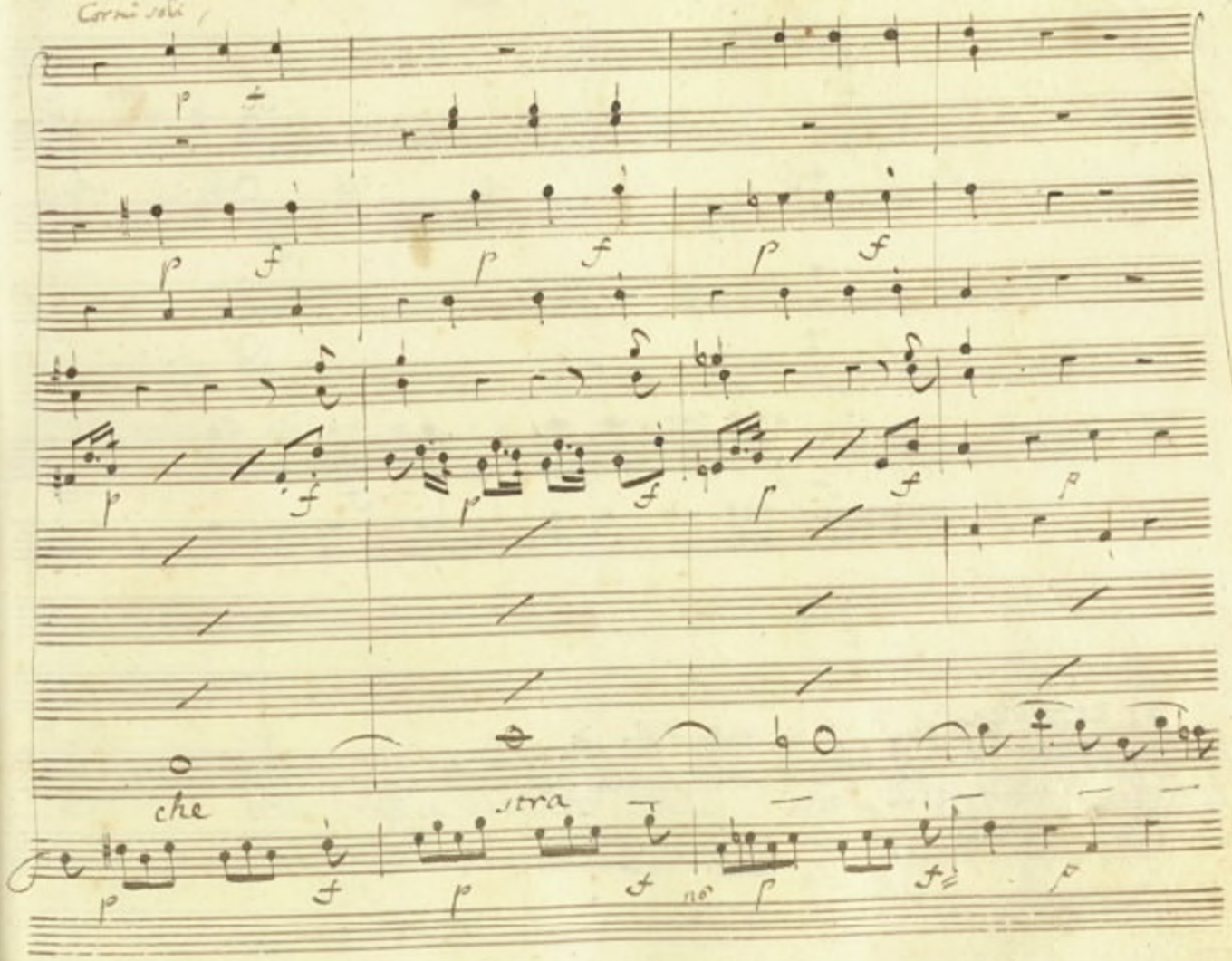
p:ay

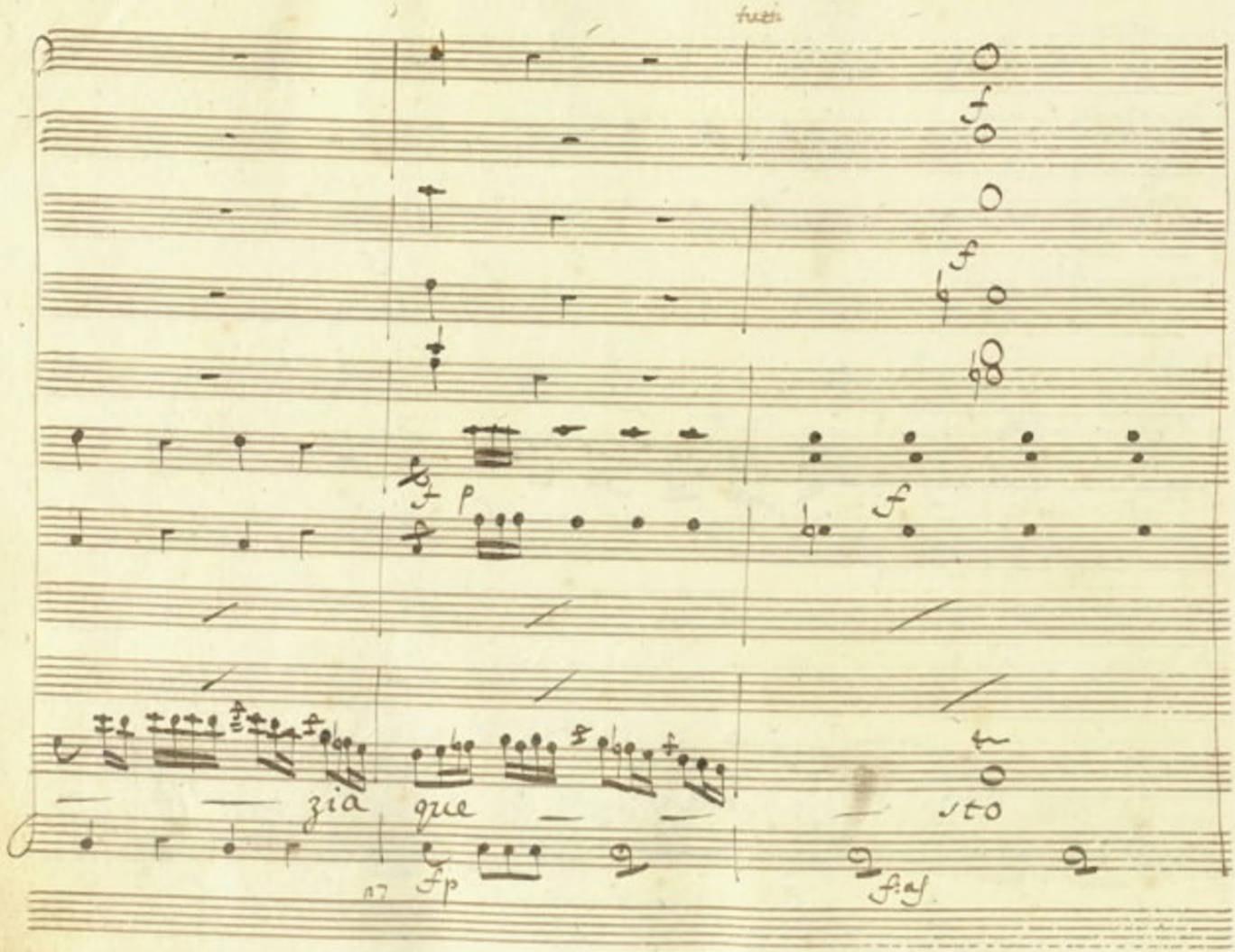
8va sotto

mio Rivale in de - gno che stra - zia questo cor

p:ay

p f


Corni soli
che
stra
no


tutti
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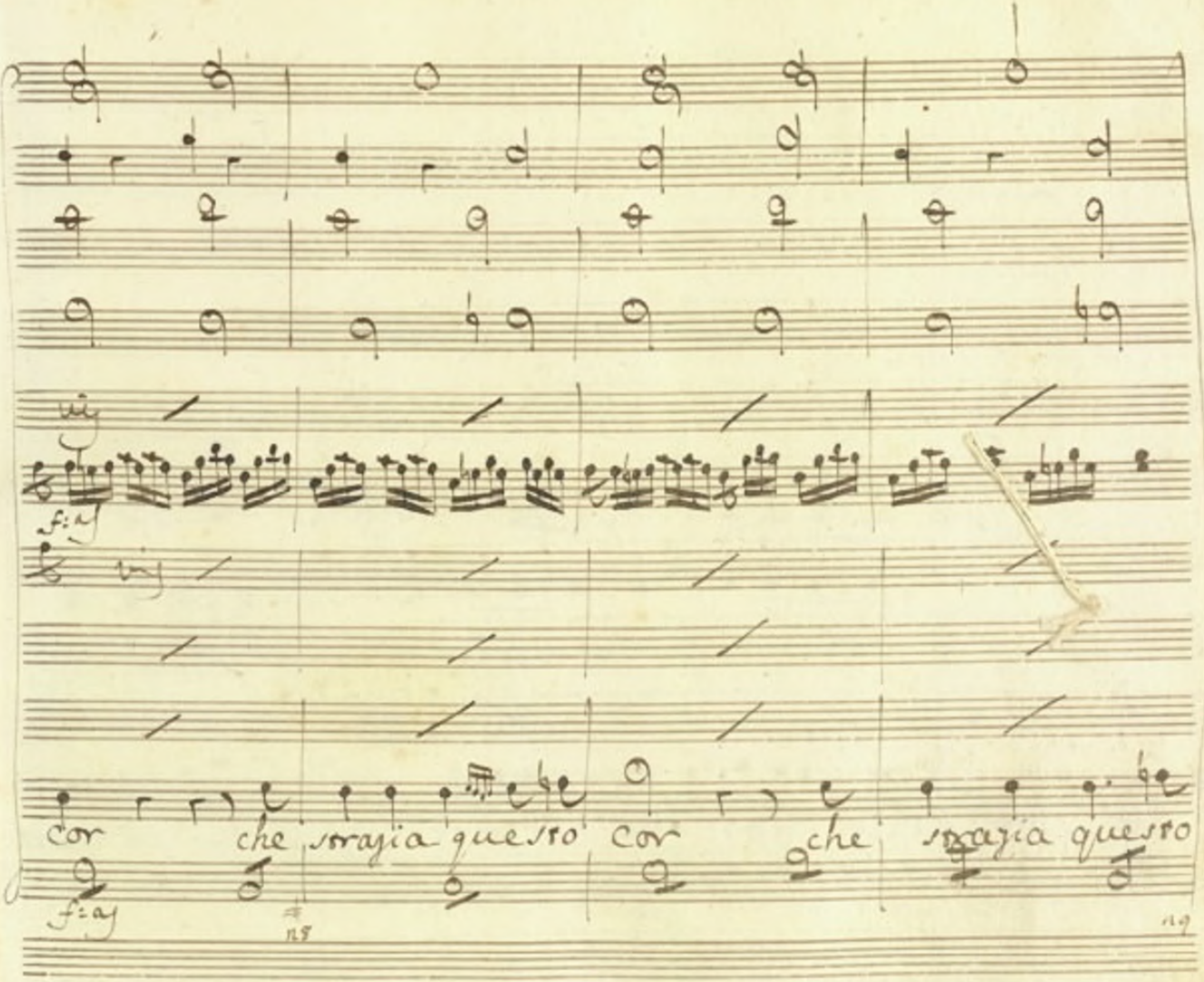
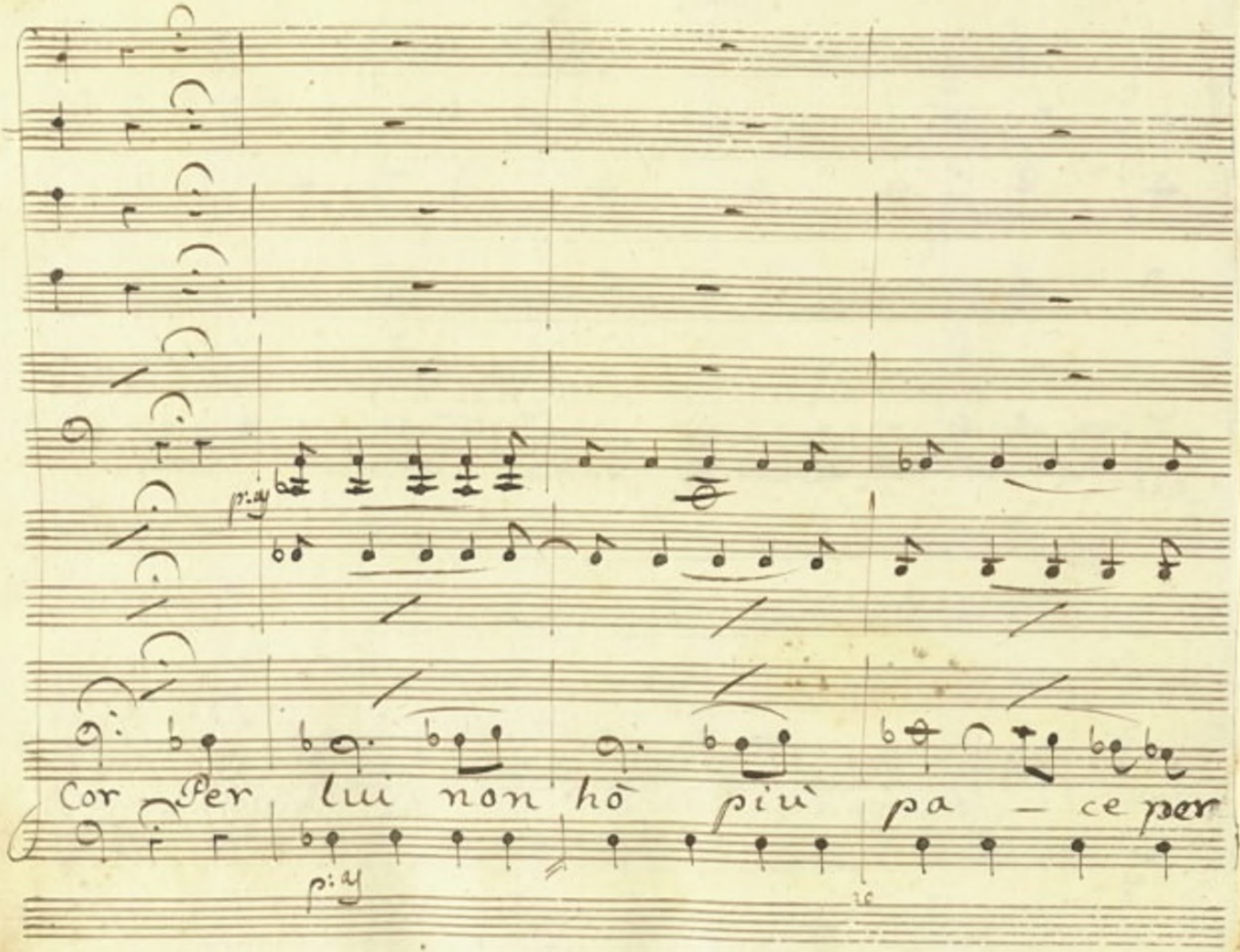
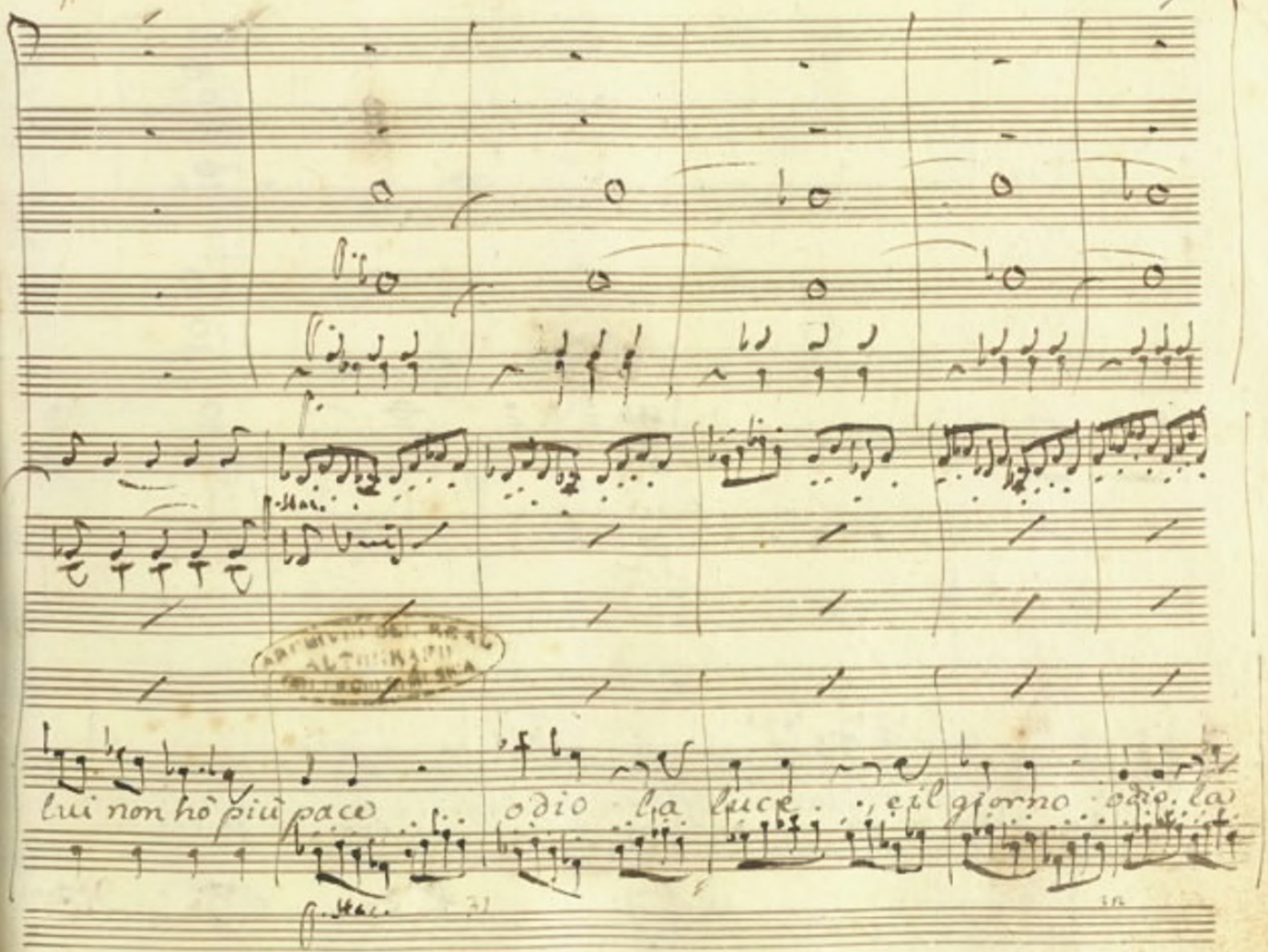
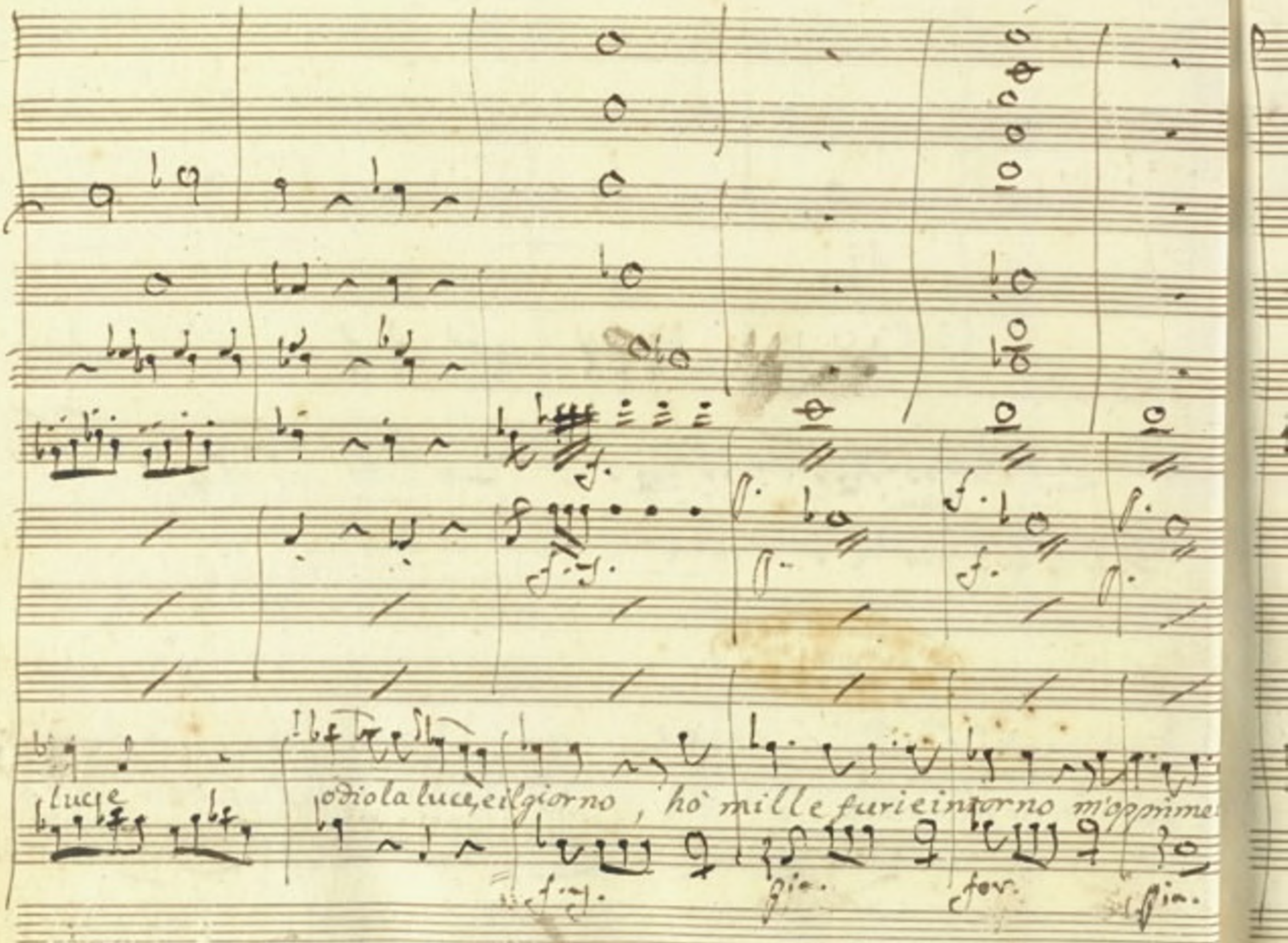
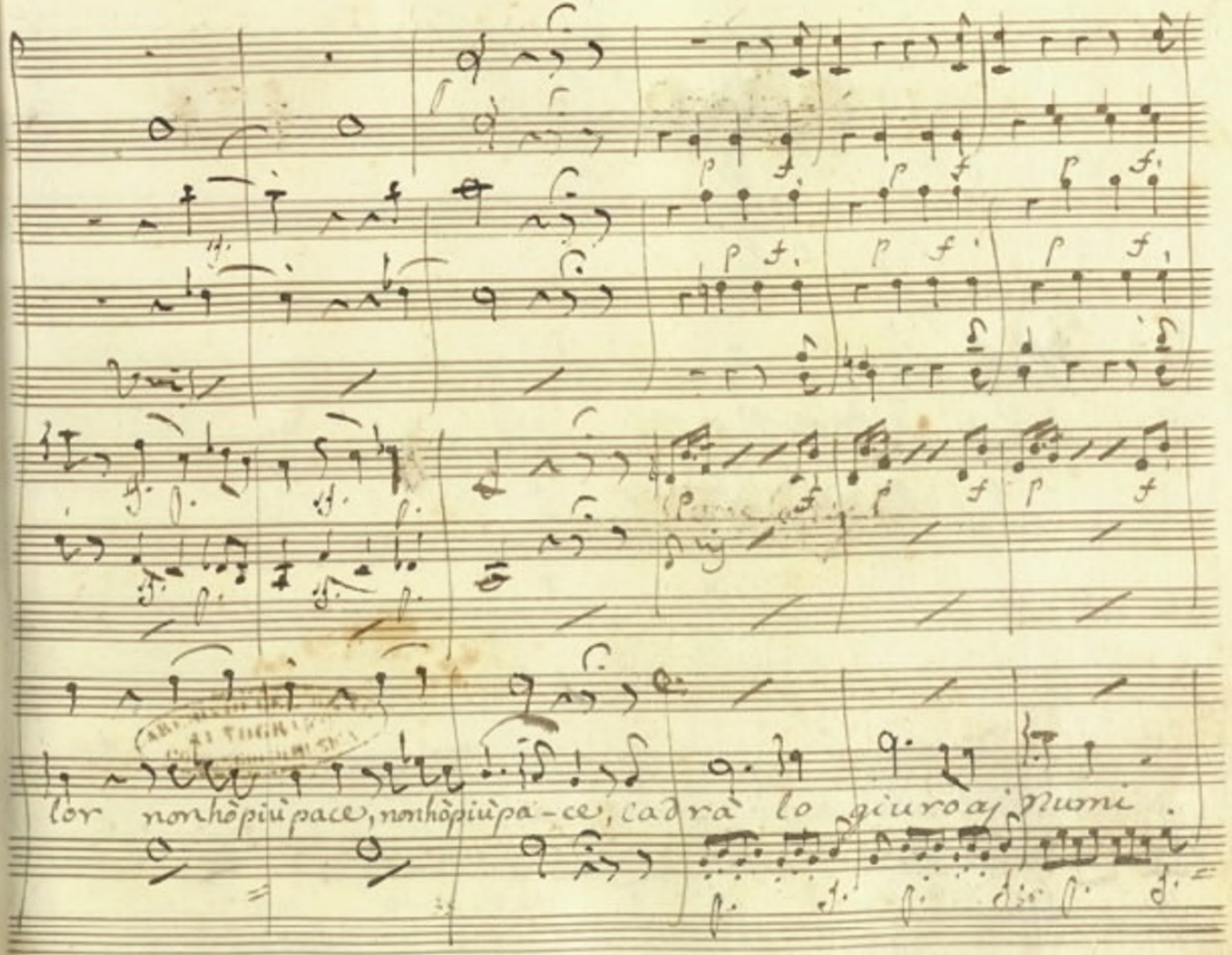
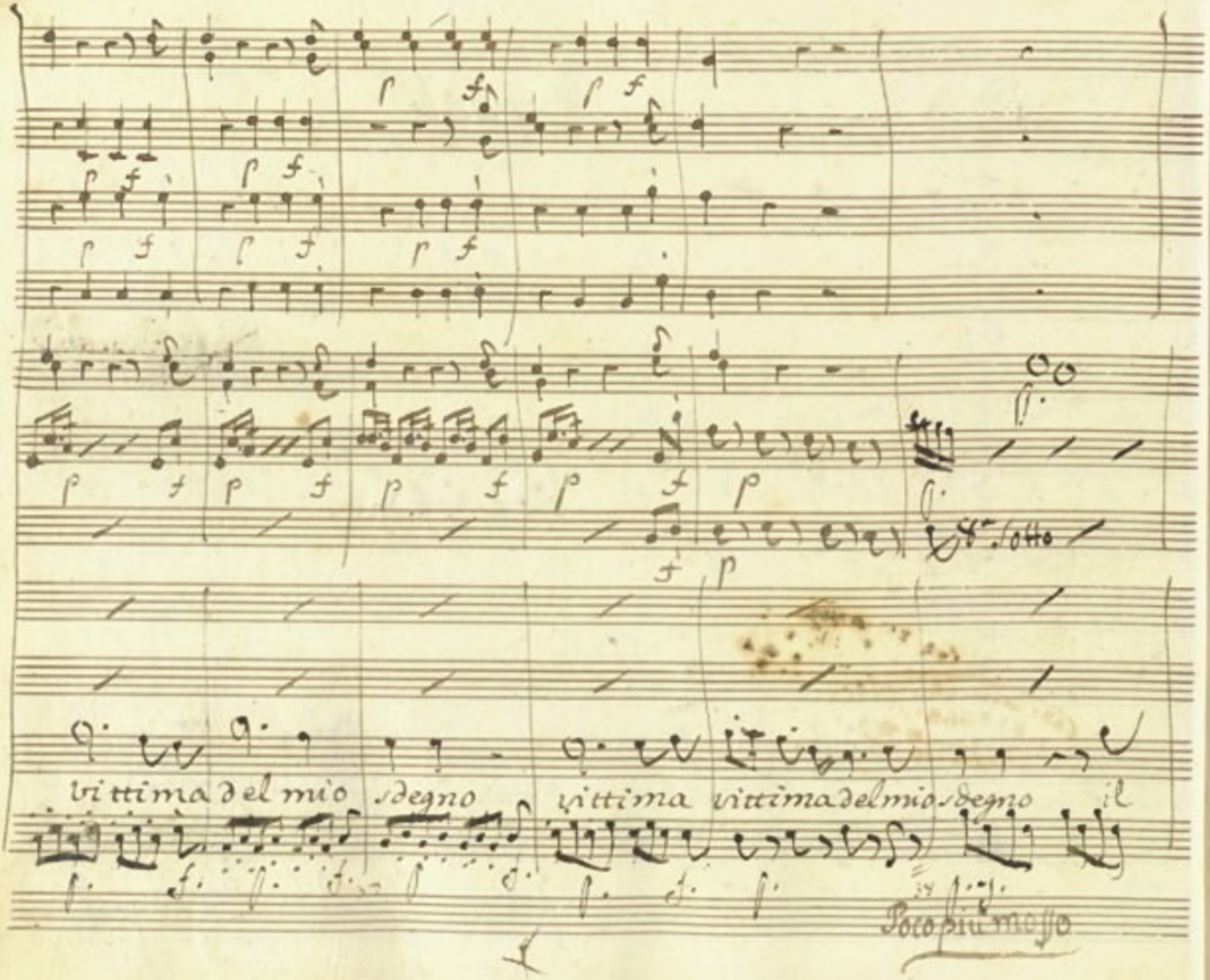

cor che strazia questo cor che strazia questo

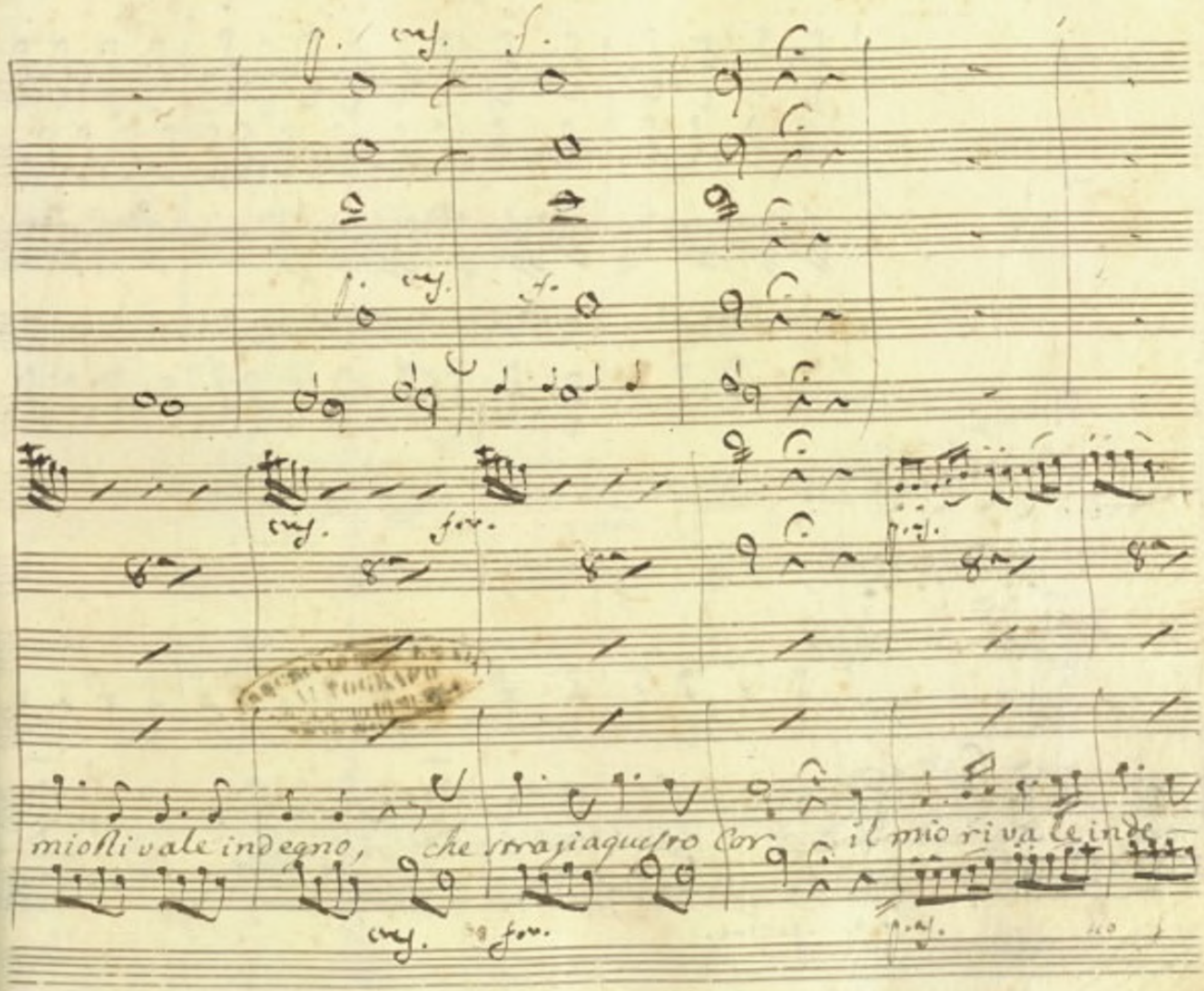

p: sy
Cor Per lui non hò più pa — ce per
p: sy


lui non hò più pace
odio la luce, e il giorno odio la


luce
odio la luce, e il giorno, hò mille furie intorno m'opprime

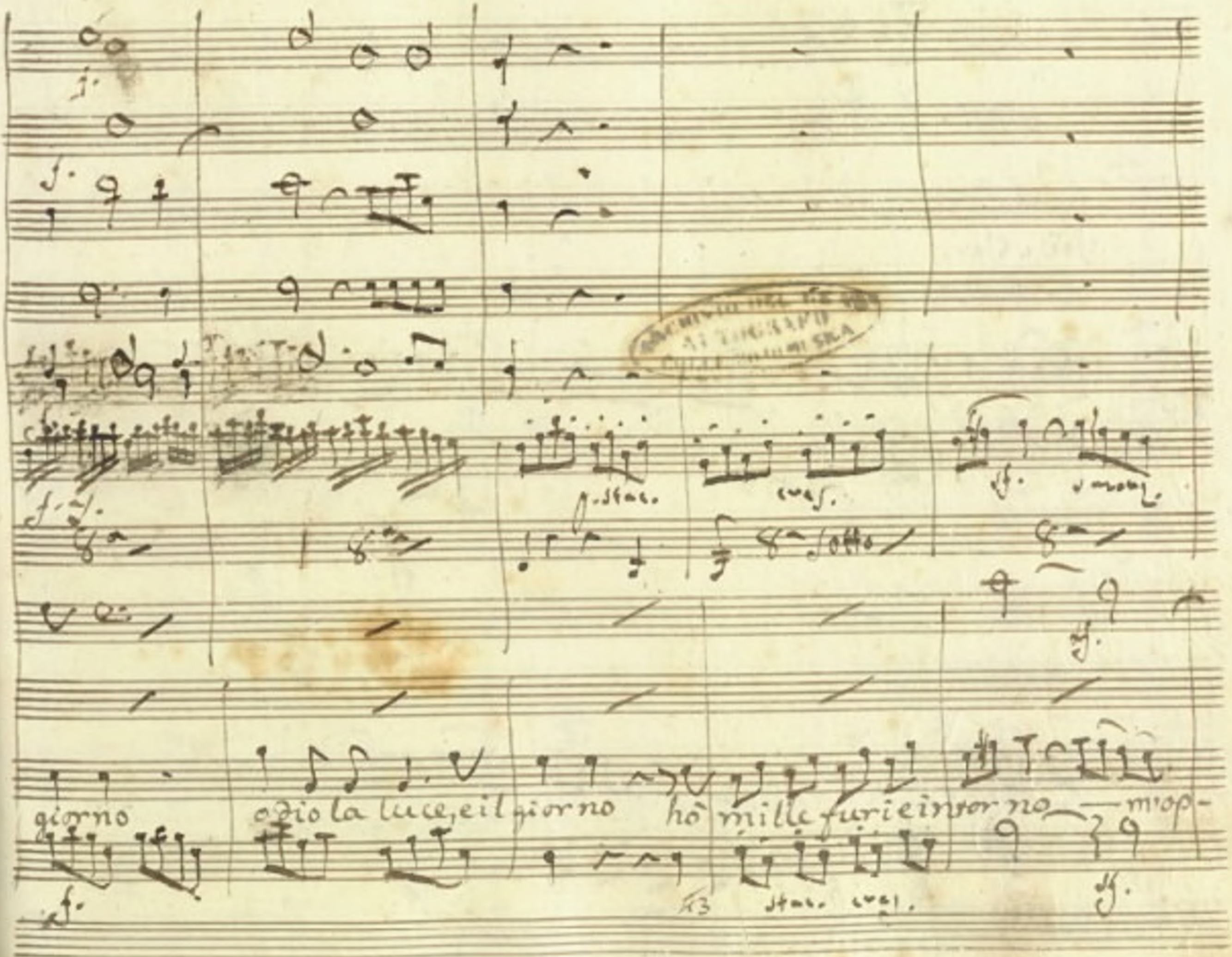

lor non hò più pace, non hò più pa-ce, cadrà lo giuro a' Nuoni.

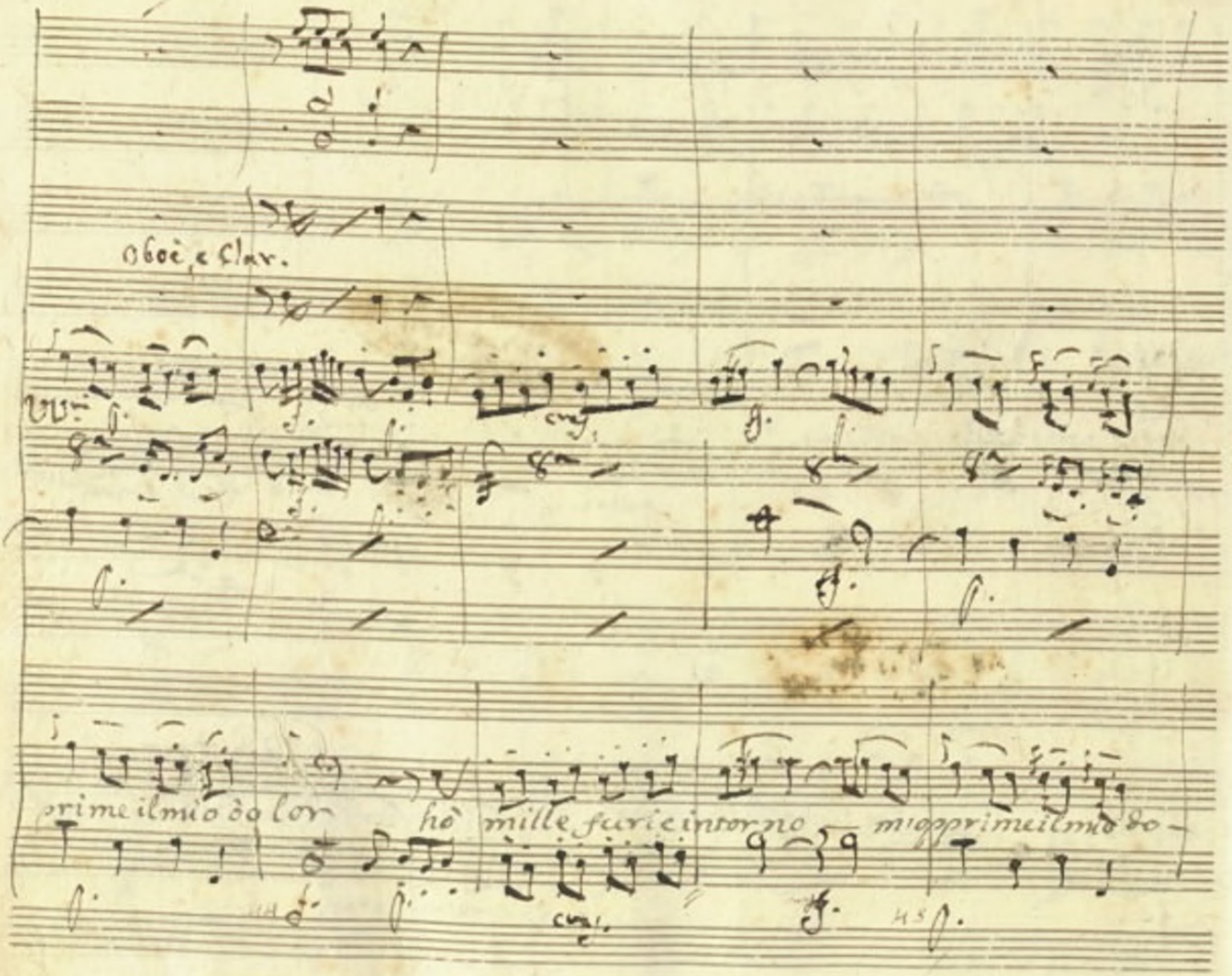

vittima del mio sdegno
vittima
vittima del mio sdegno
il
Poco più mosso


mio Rivale indegno, che strazia questo Cor il mio rivale inde-

gno che strazia questo Cor Per lui non ho più pace odio la lu-ce

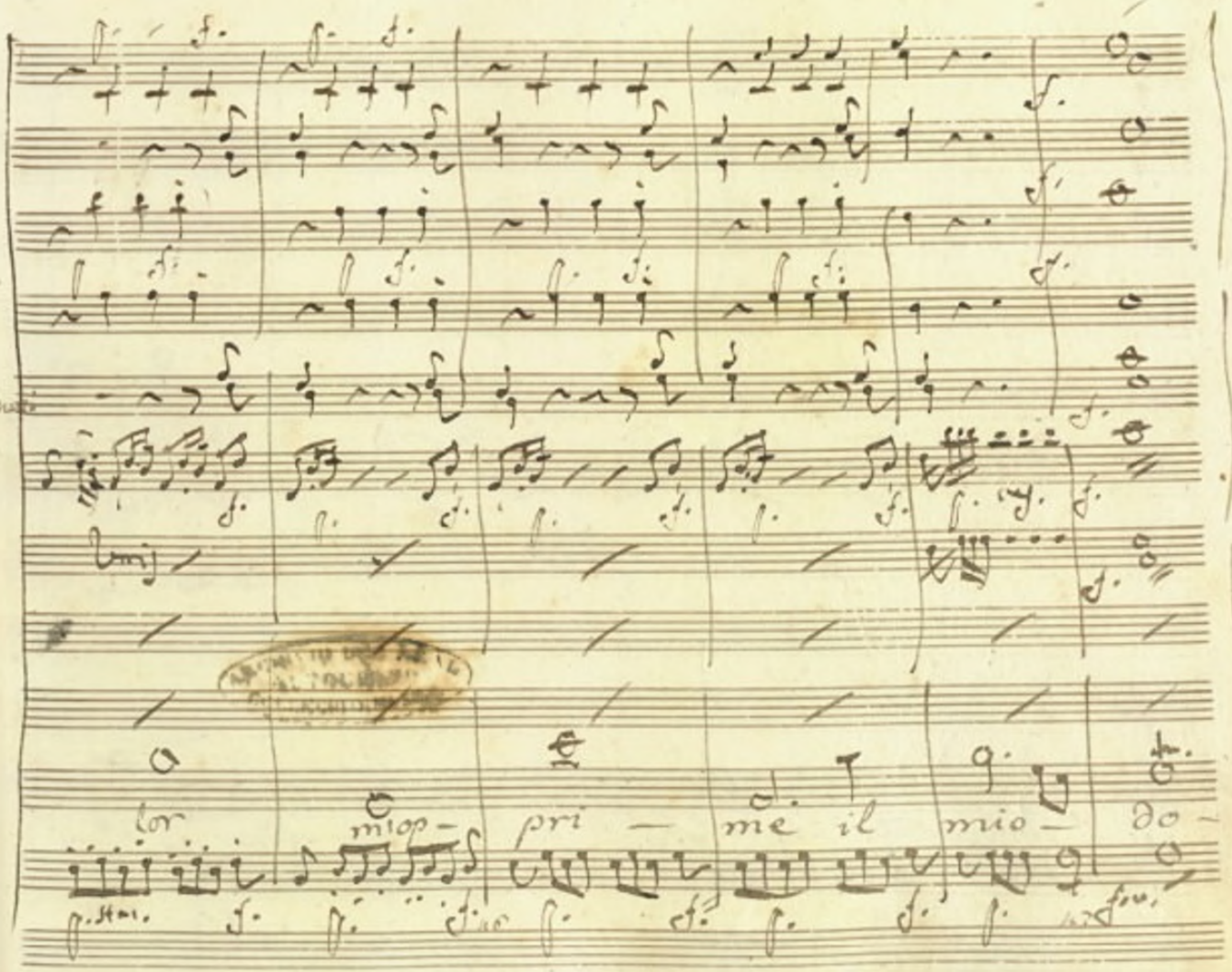
p. st-c.

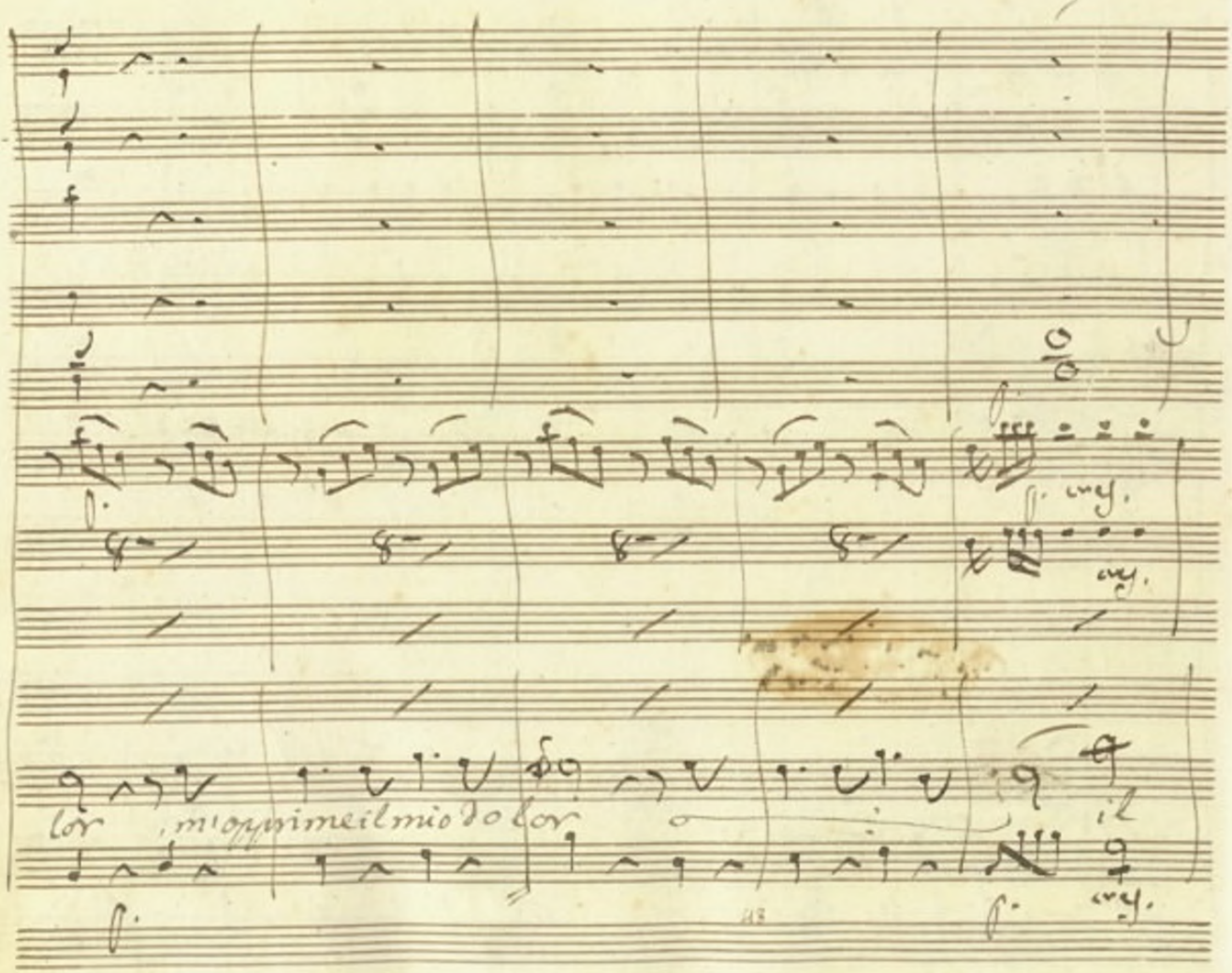

giorno odio la luce, e il giorno hò mille furie intorno m'op-

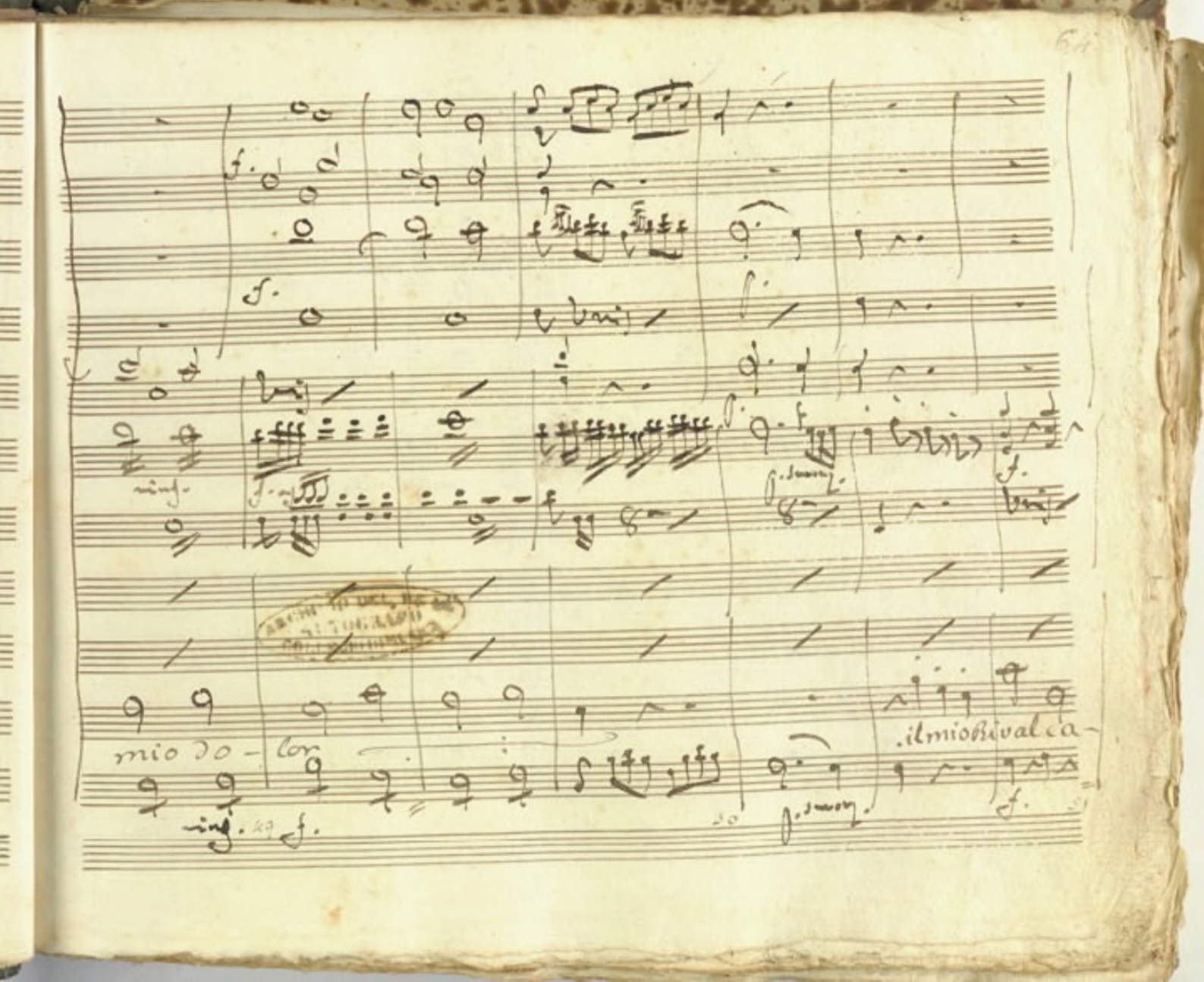


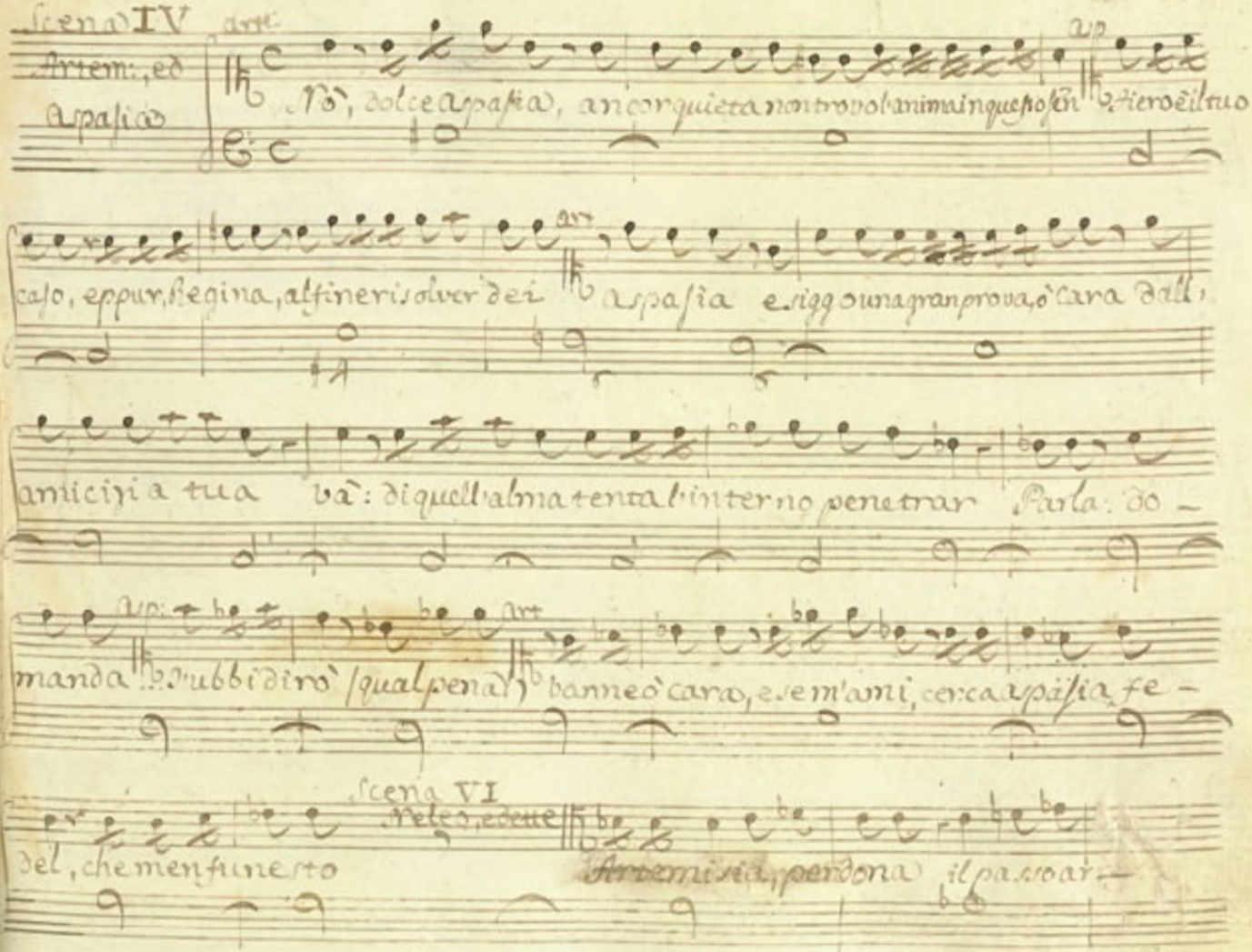
Oboè, e Clar.

prime il mio dolor hò mille furie intorno m'opprime il mio do-


lor
miop-
pri — me il mio — do-


lor , m'opprime il mio dolor o il


mio do-
.ilmioRivalca-



Scena IV

Artem:, ed Aspasia

Art: Nò, dolce Aspasia, ancor quieta non trovo l'anima in questo sen

Asp: Fiero è il tuo caso, eppur, Regina, al fine risolver dei

Art: Aspasia e siggo una gran prova, ò cara dall'amicizia tua và: di quell'alma tenta l'interno penetrar Parla: domanda

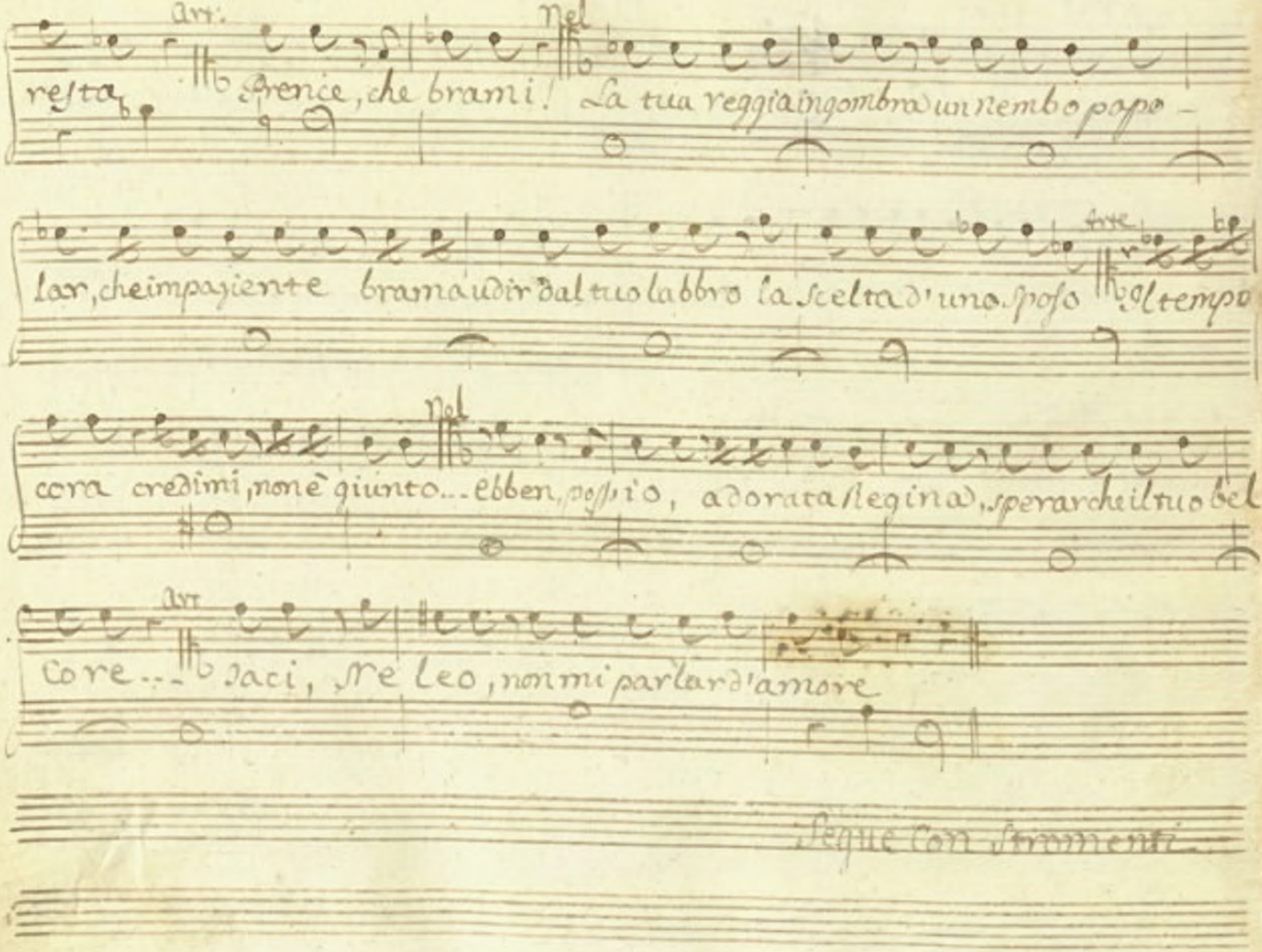
Asp: Subbidirò (qual pena!)

Art: Vanne ò cara, e se m'ami, cerca Aspasia fedel, che men funesto

Scena VI

Neleo, e dette

Artemisia, perdona il passo ar-



Art. Nel

resta Prence, che brami! La tua reggia ingombra un nembo popo-

lar, che impaziente brama udir dal tuo labbro la scelta d'uno sposo Arte Il tempo a

Nel

cora credimi, non è giunto... ebben, poss'io, adorata Regina, sperar che il tuo bel

Art

core... Taci, Ne leo, non mi parlar d'amore

Segue con Stromenti

d'amore (6) Recc.vo

Trombe in Del:

Corni in F:

Oboè.

Clar:

D.D.ni

Viole

Bag.tti

Artemisia

Nele

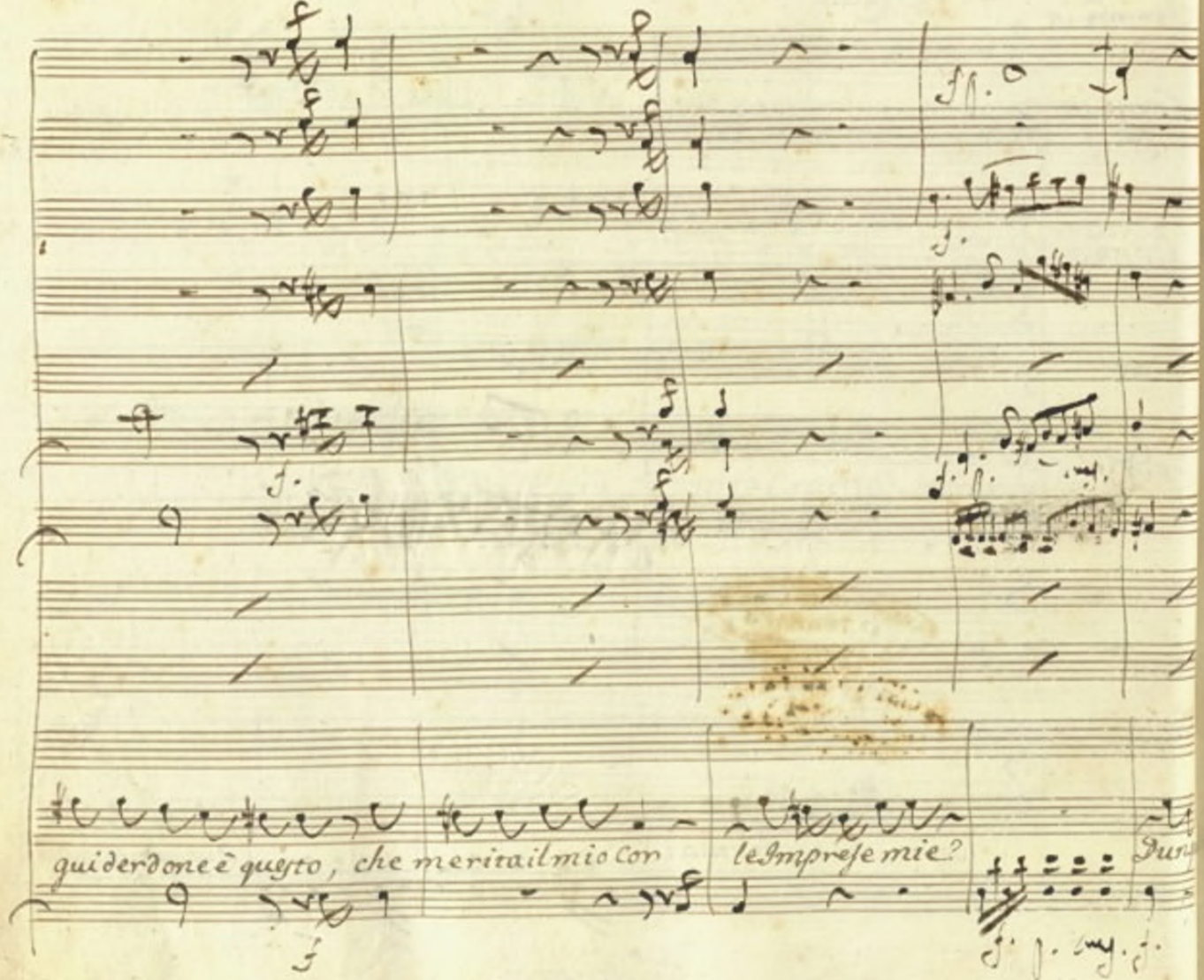
Come, che ascolto mai?

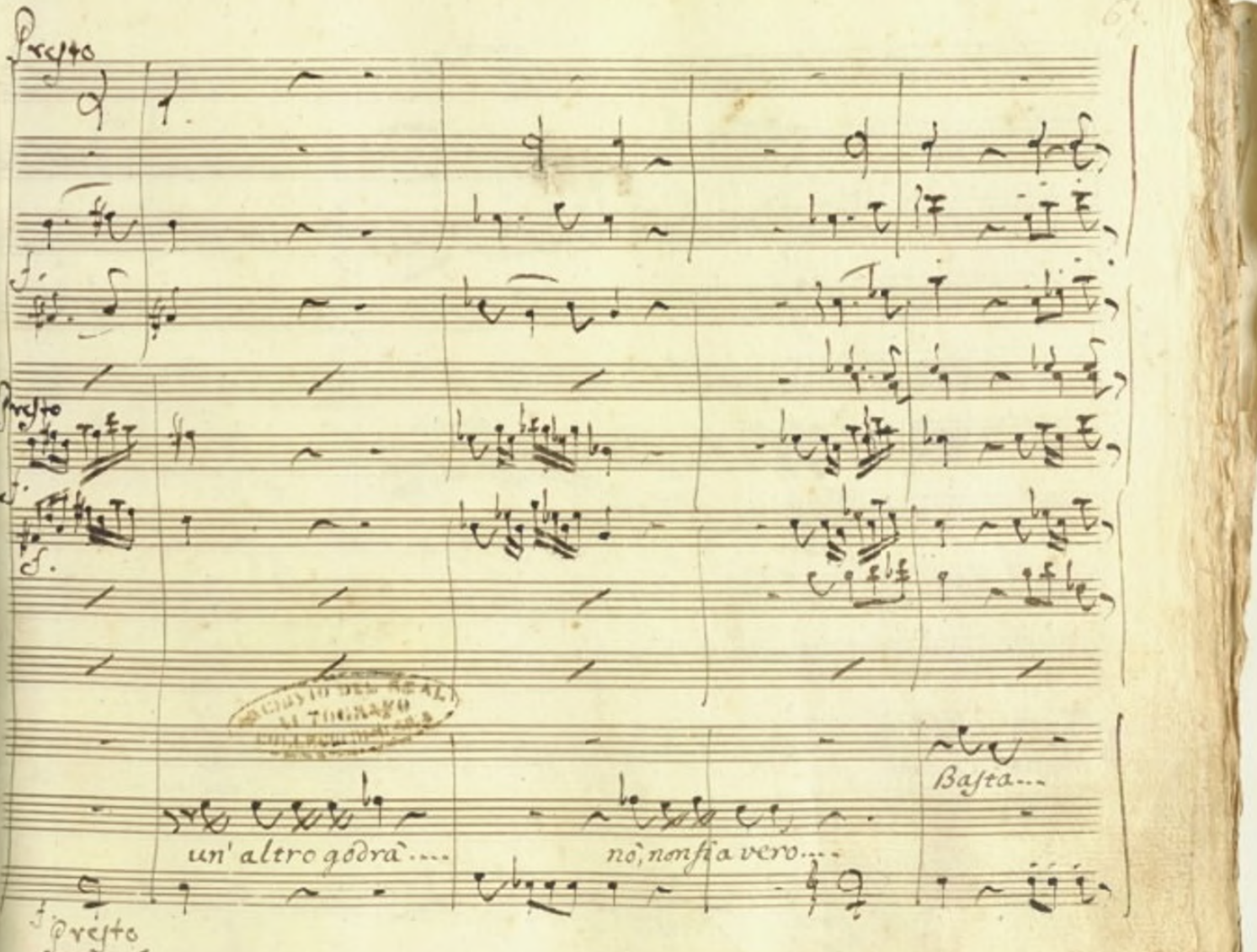
Dunque artemisia, il

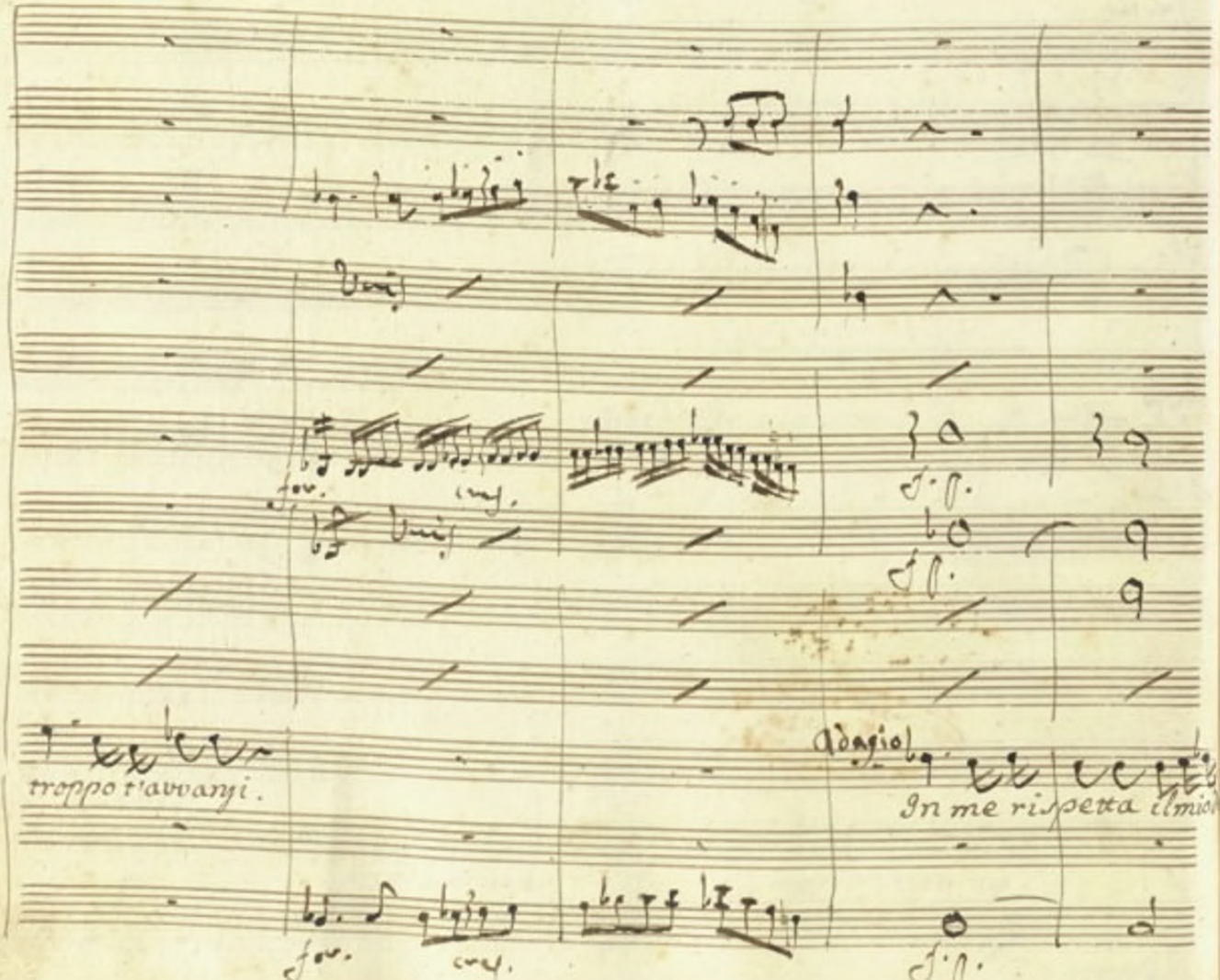
Bassi

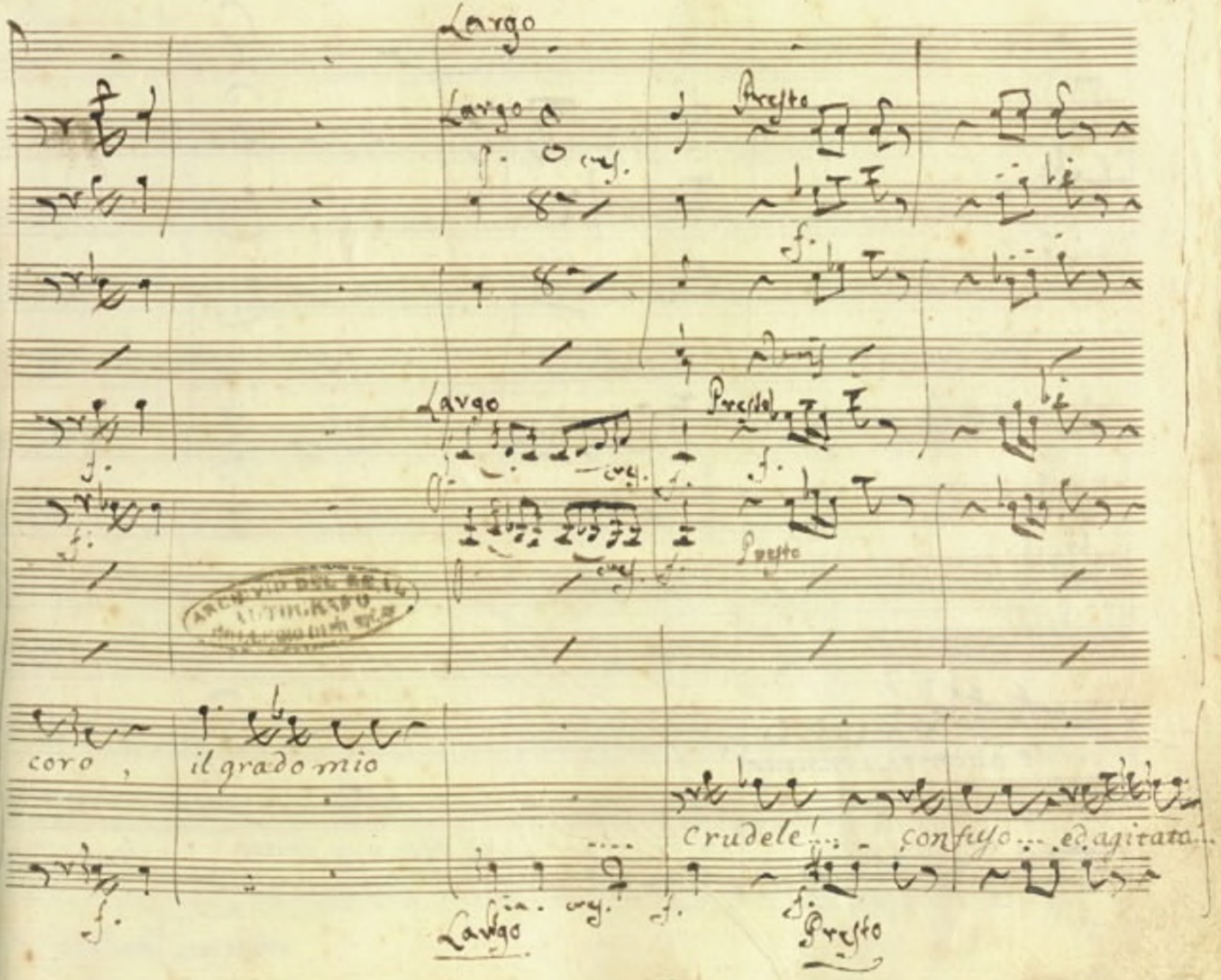
Att.o Maestoso

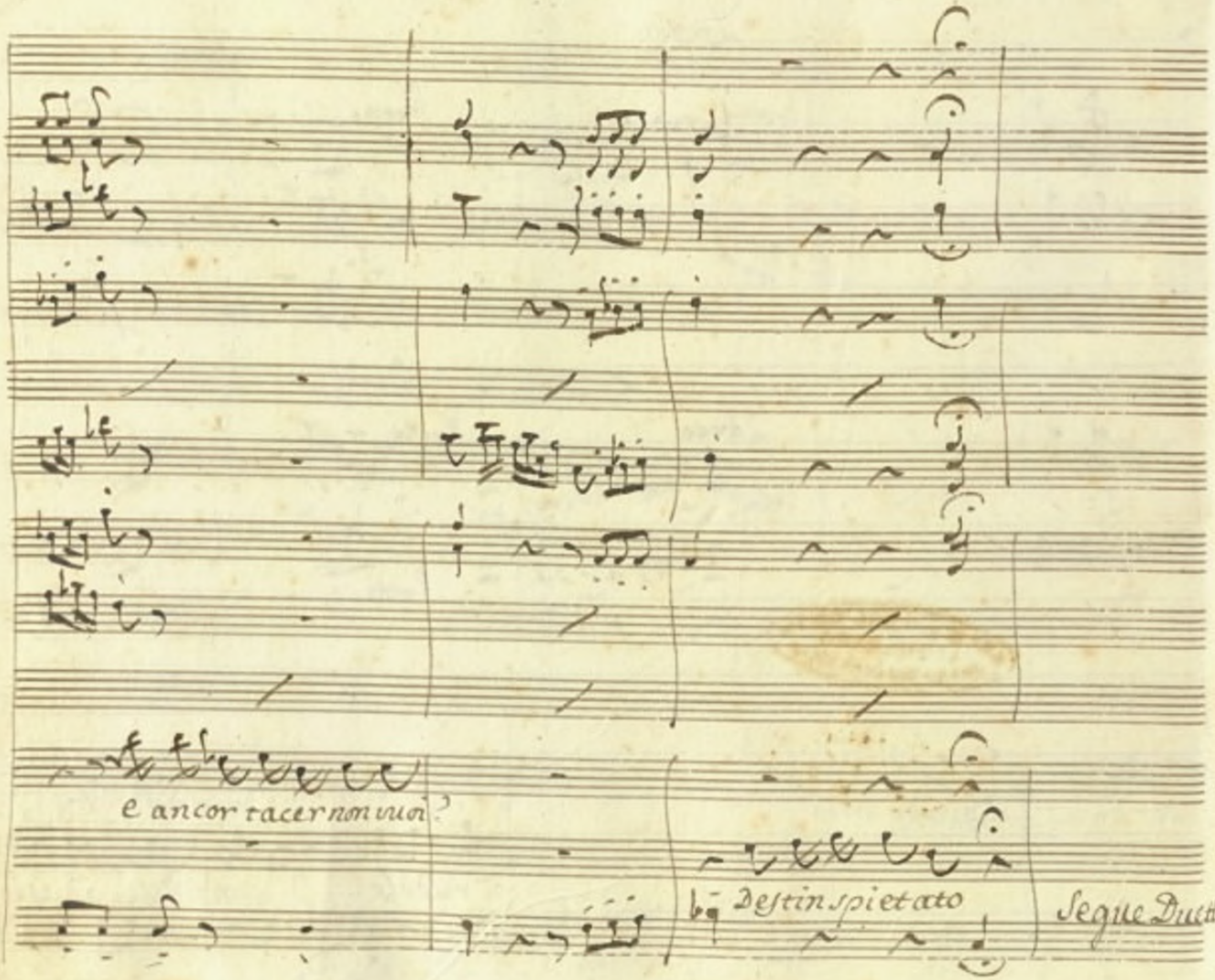
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ... TOGRAFO


quiderdone è questo, che merita il mio Cor
le Imprese mie?

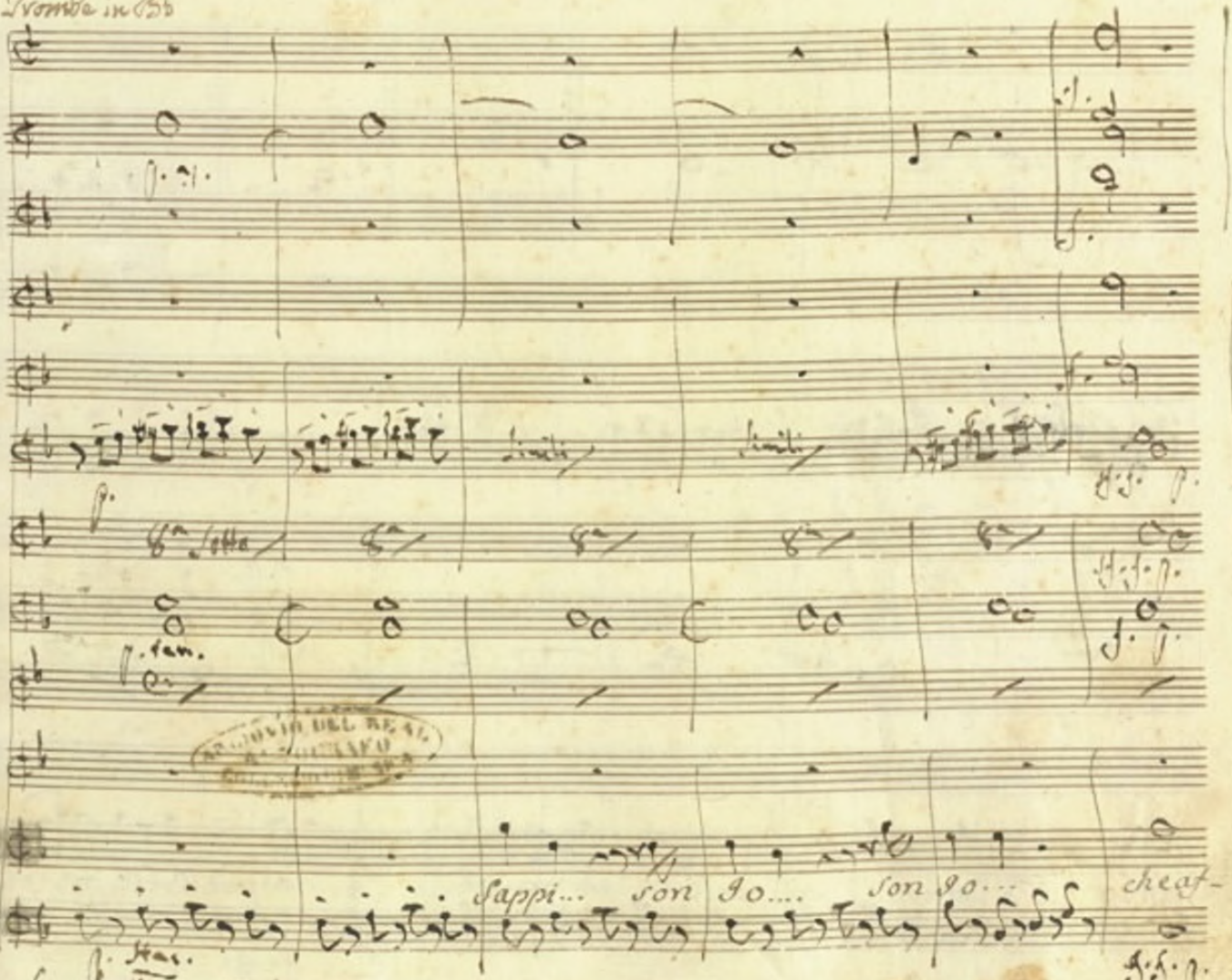

Presto
Presto
un' altro gódrà....
nò, nonfia vero....
Basta...
Presto

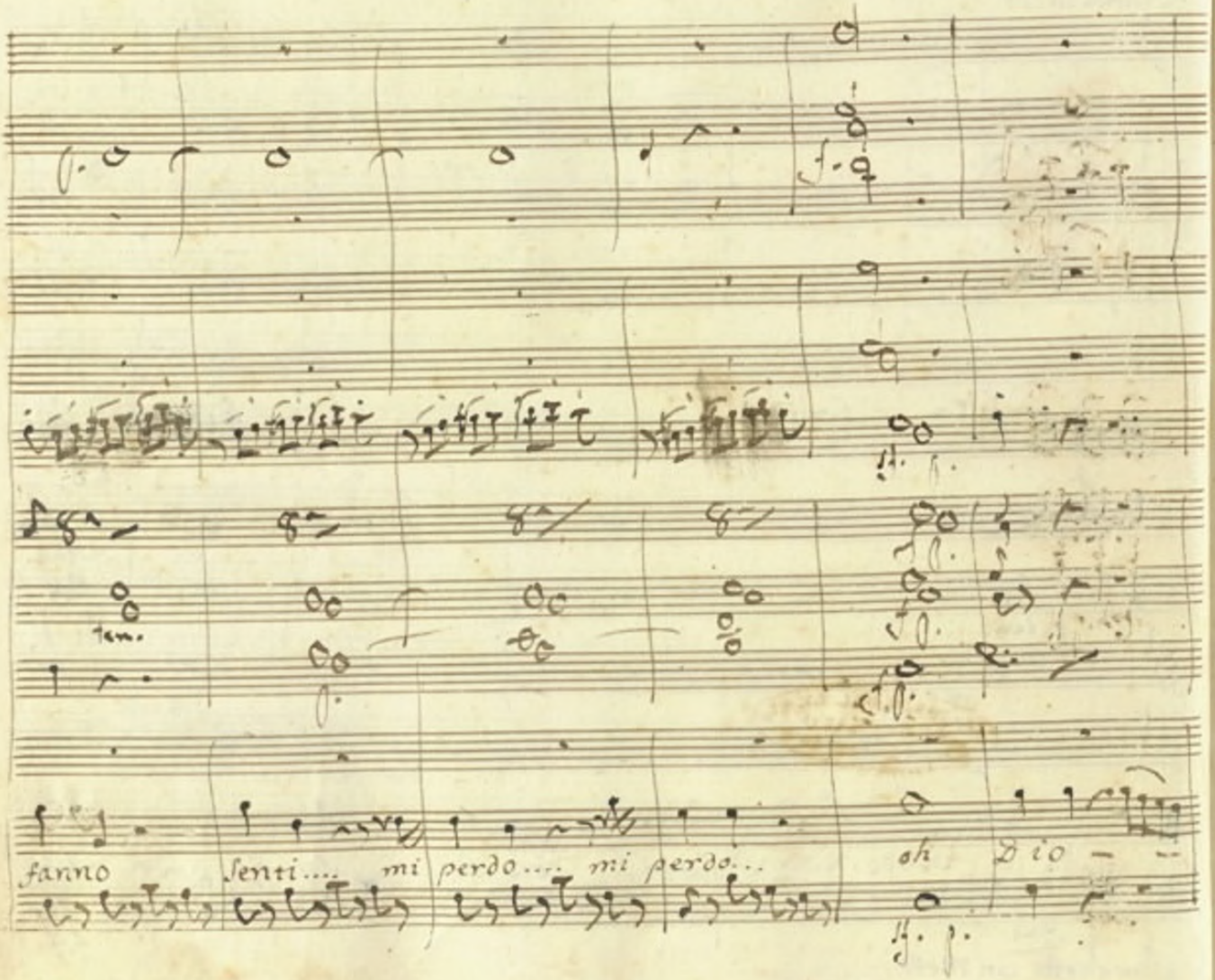

troppo t'avvanzi.
Adagio
In me rispetta il mio

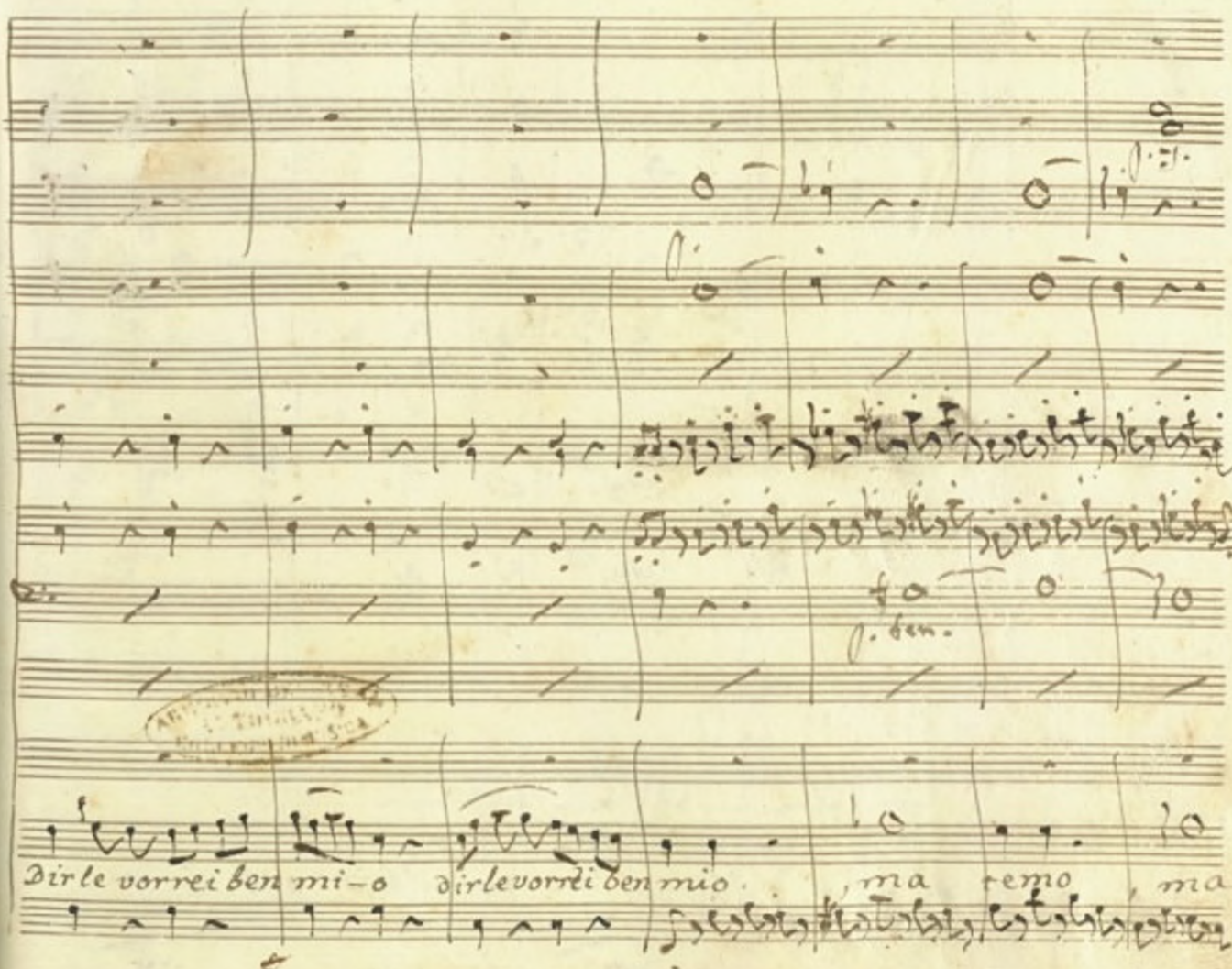

Largo
Largo
Presto
Largo
Presto
coro ,
il grado mio
Crudele!... - confuso... ed agitato...
Largo
Presto


e ancor tacer non vuoi?
Destin spietato
Segue Duett

Tromba in Bb

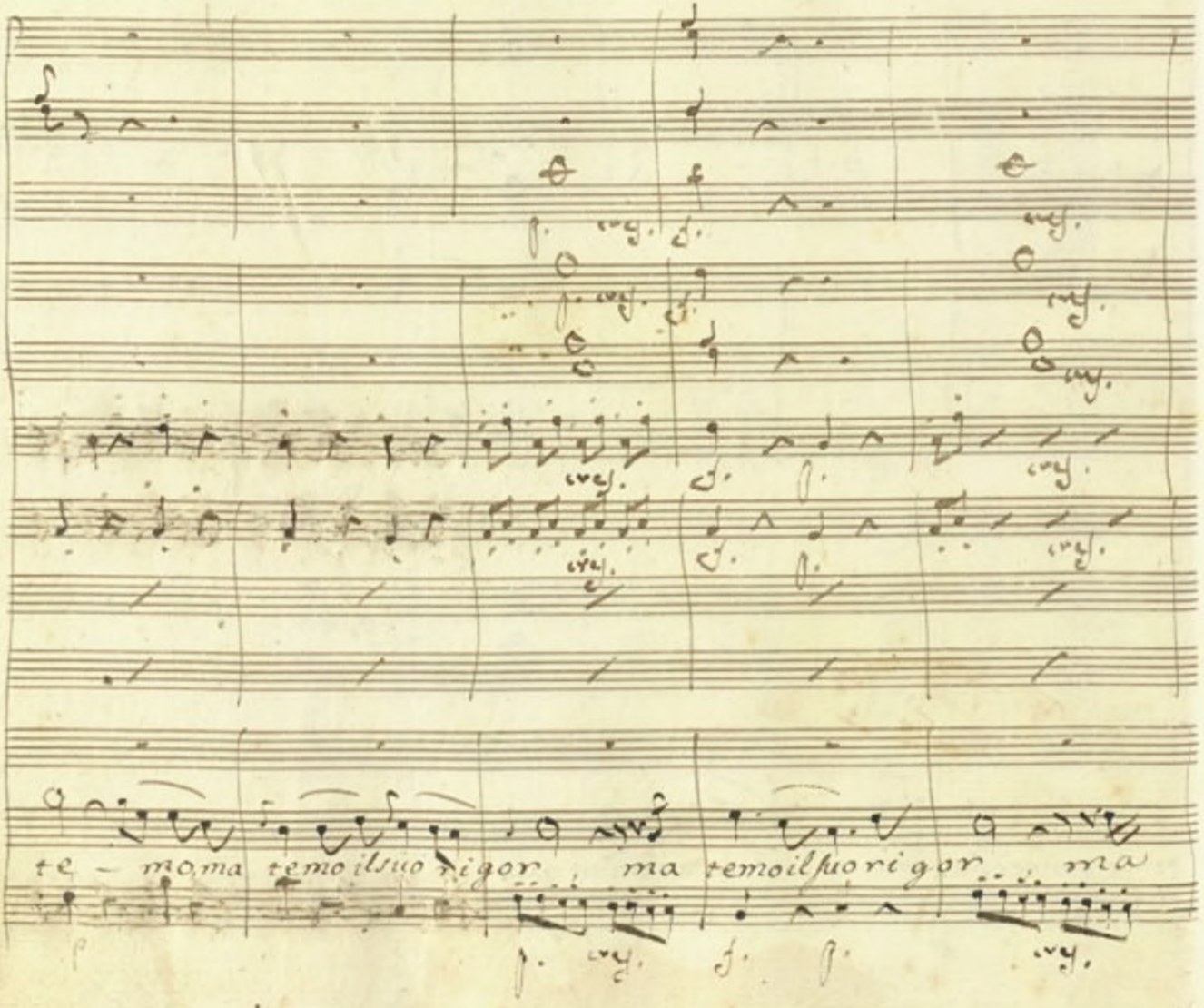



ten.
fanno
Senti....
mi perdo....
mi perdo..
oh
Dio



p. ben.

Dir le vorrei ben mi-o dir le vorrei ben mio. ma temo ma


te - mo ma temo il suo rigor ma temo il suo rigor ma

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AL TORINO
COLLEGIO DI MEDICINA

Ebben perche — t'arresti? perche mi guardi, e

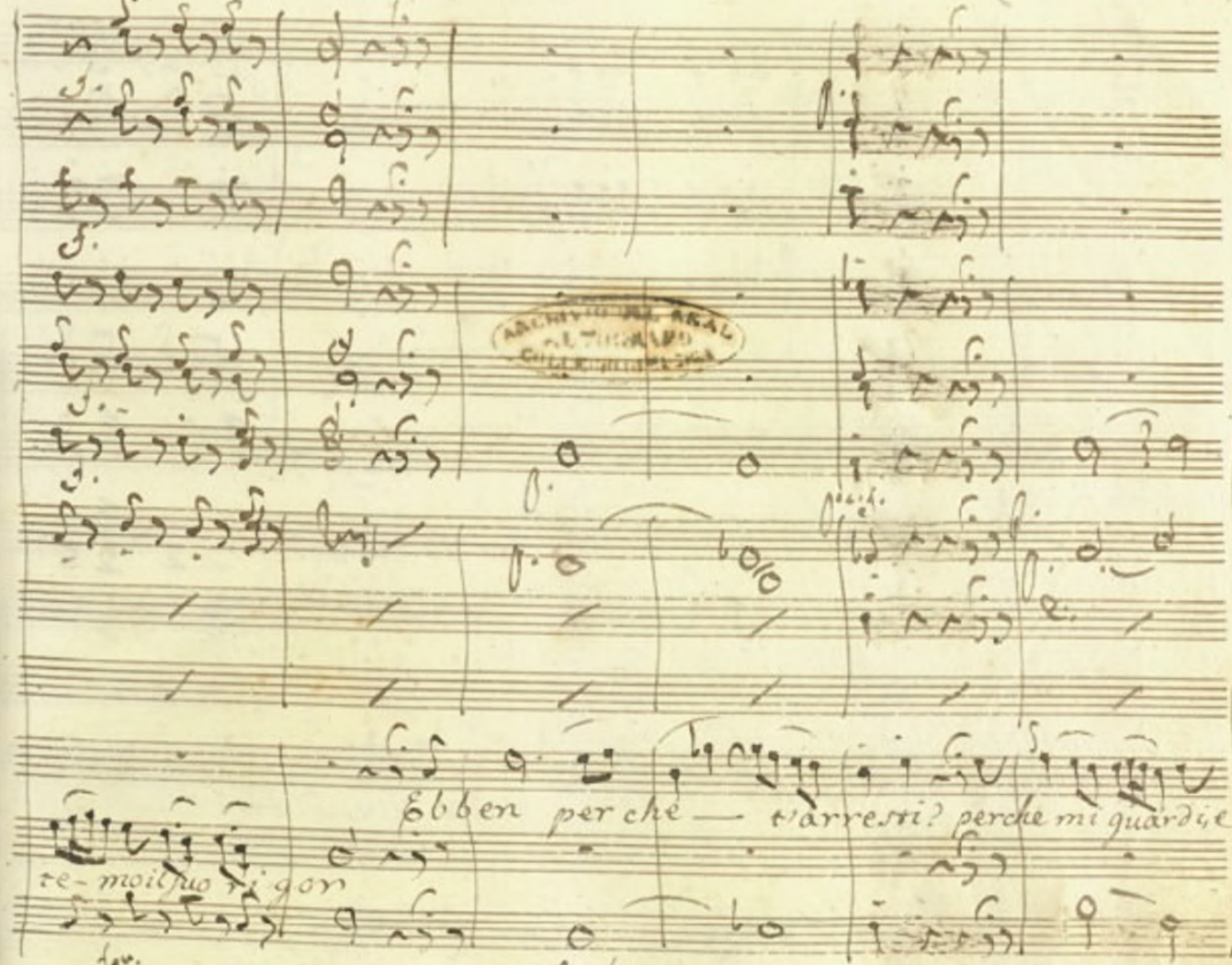
te-moil suo rigor

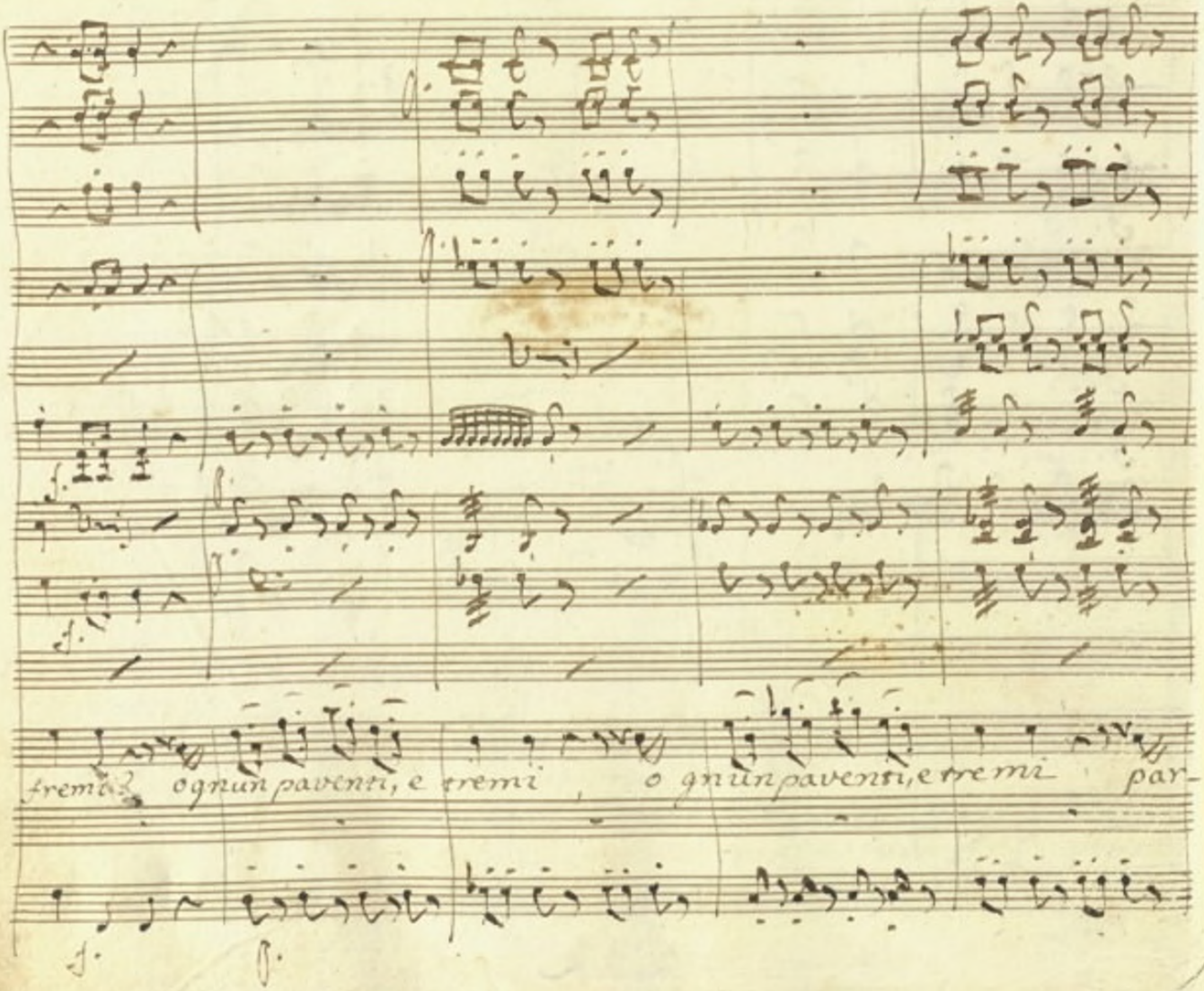
fer.

con la parte

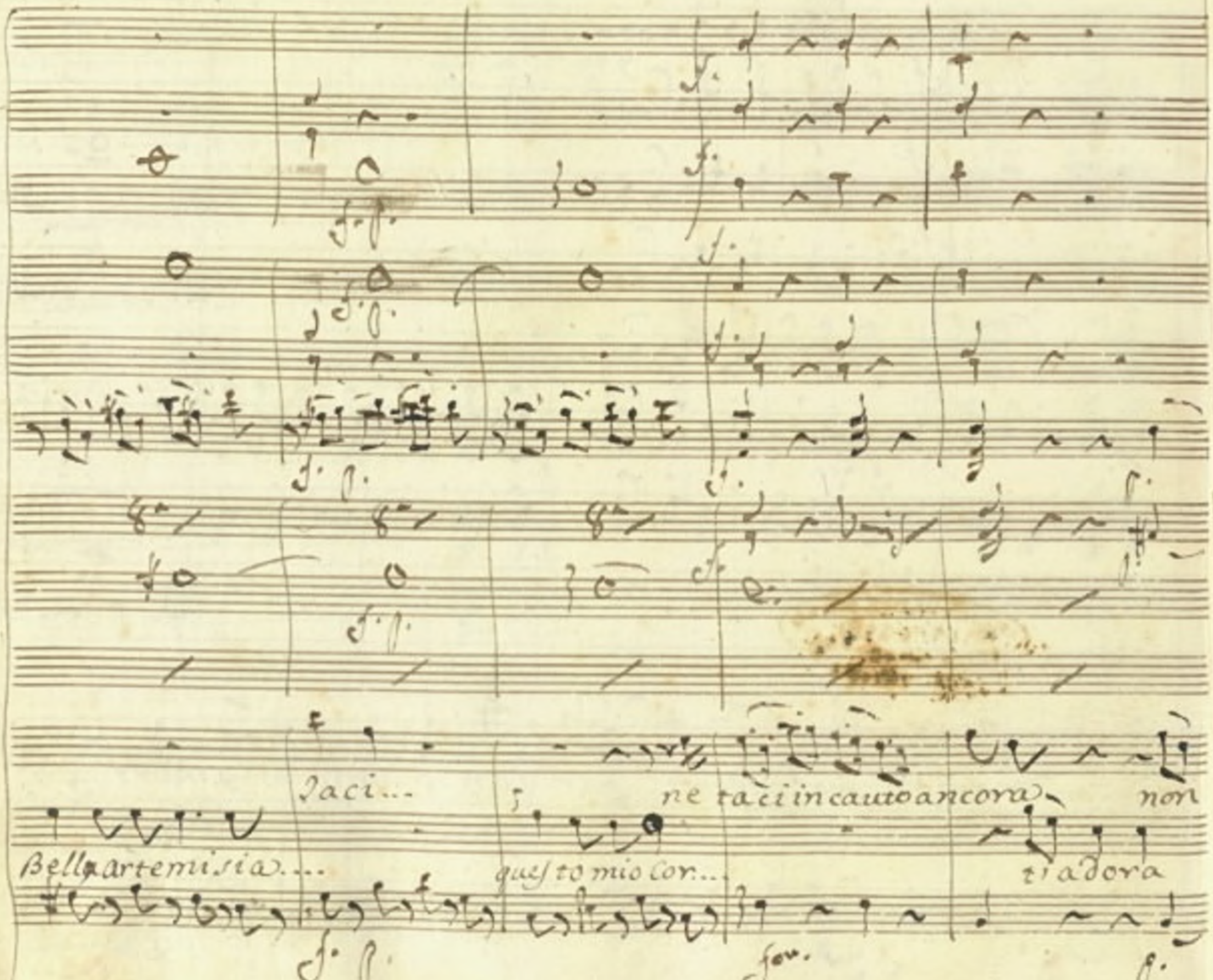
pr. f.

pia.

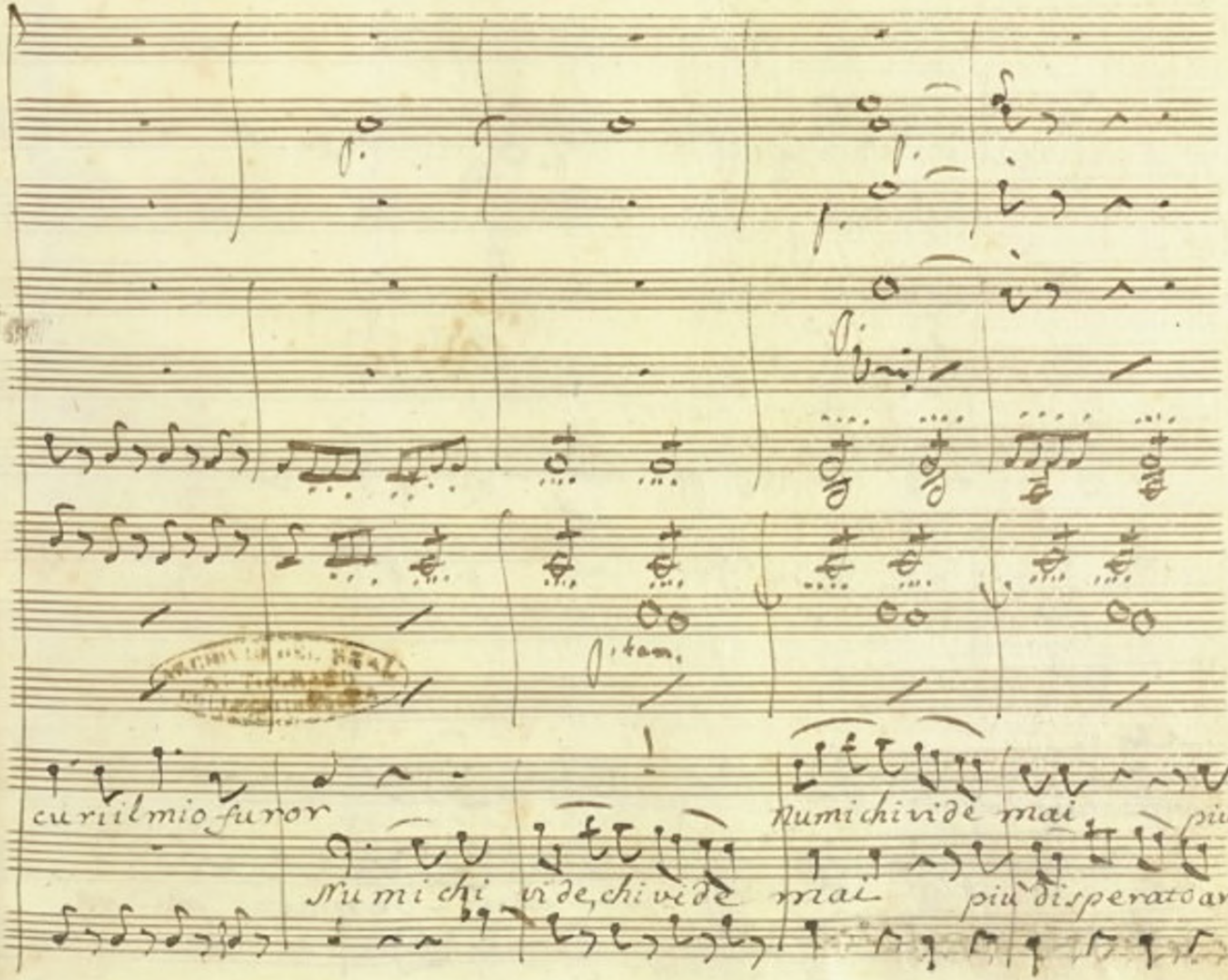


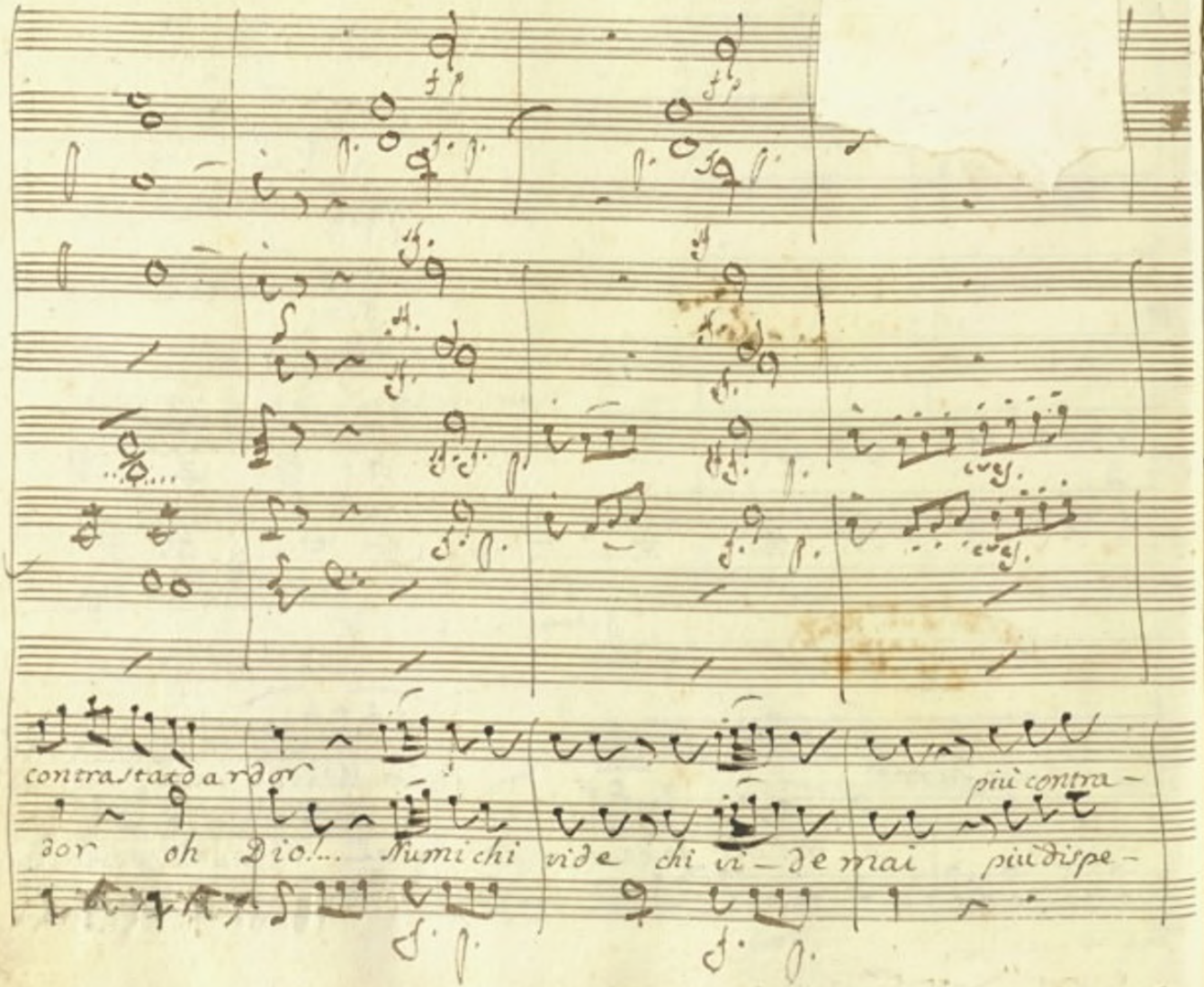

tremi, ognun paventi, e tremi
ognun paventi, e tremi
par-

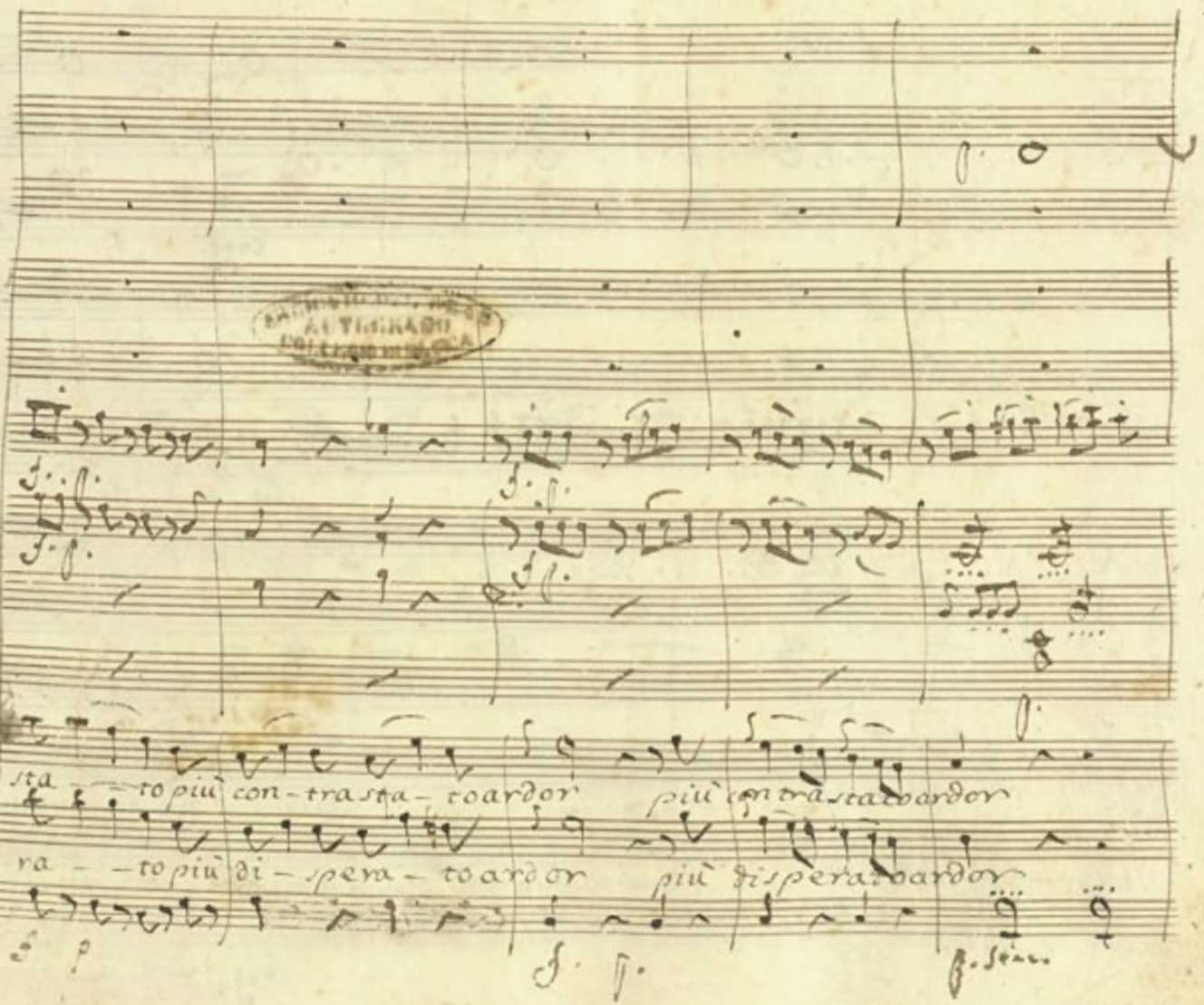
landomi d'amor, ognun paventi par- lan do- mi d'amor

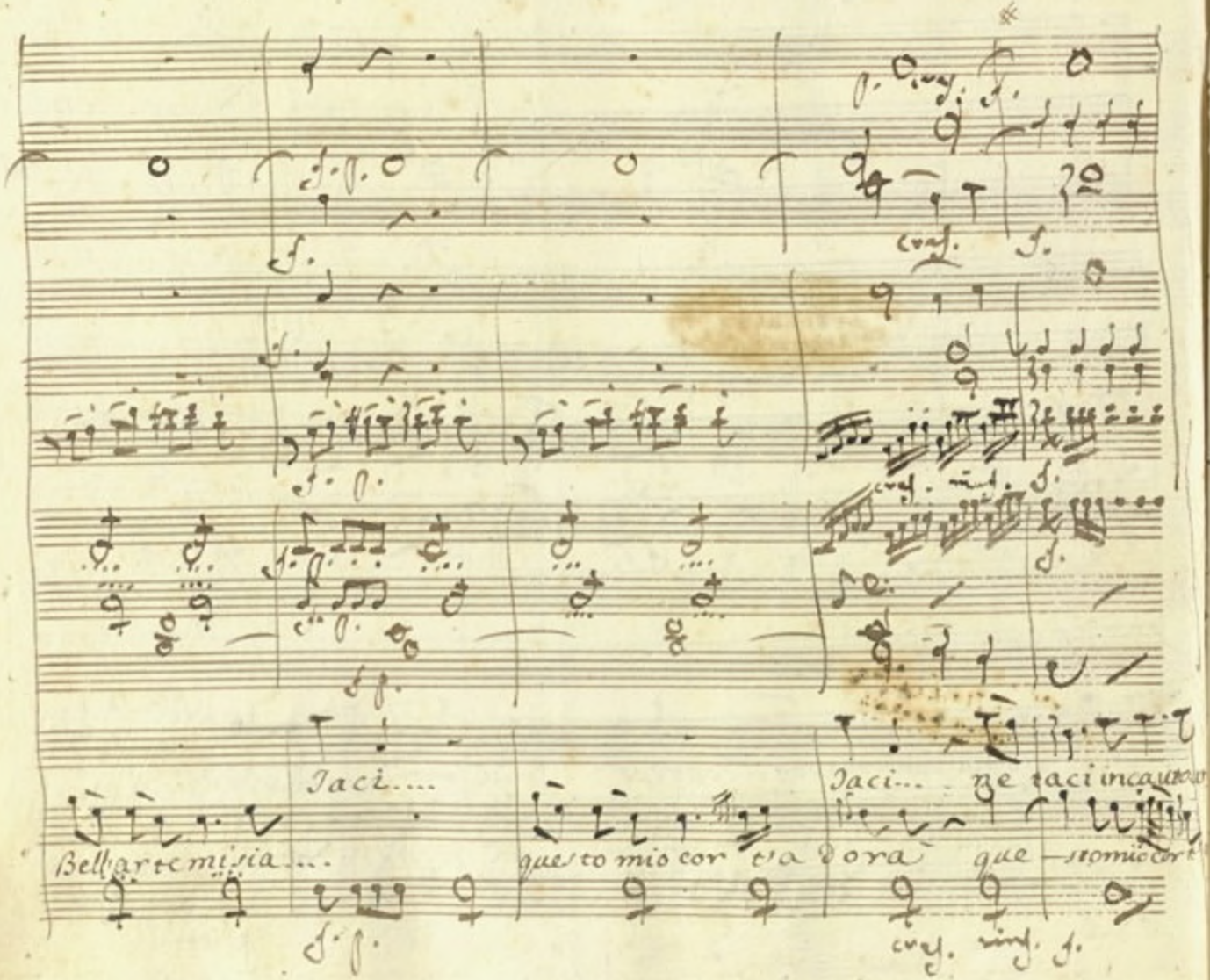


Taci...
ne taci incauto ancora
non
Bell'artemisia...
questo mio cor...
ti adora


cui ril mio furor
Nu mi chi vide mai
più
Nu mi chi vide, chi vide
mai
più disperato ar-


contrastato ardor
più contra-
dor oh Dio!... Numi chi vide chi vi-de mai più dispe-


sta - to più con - tra sta - to ardor più contrastato ardor
ra - to più di - spera - to ardor più disperato ardor



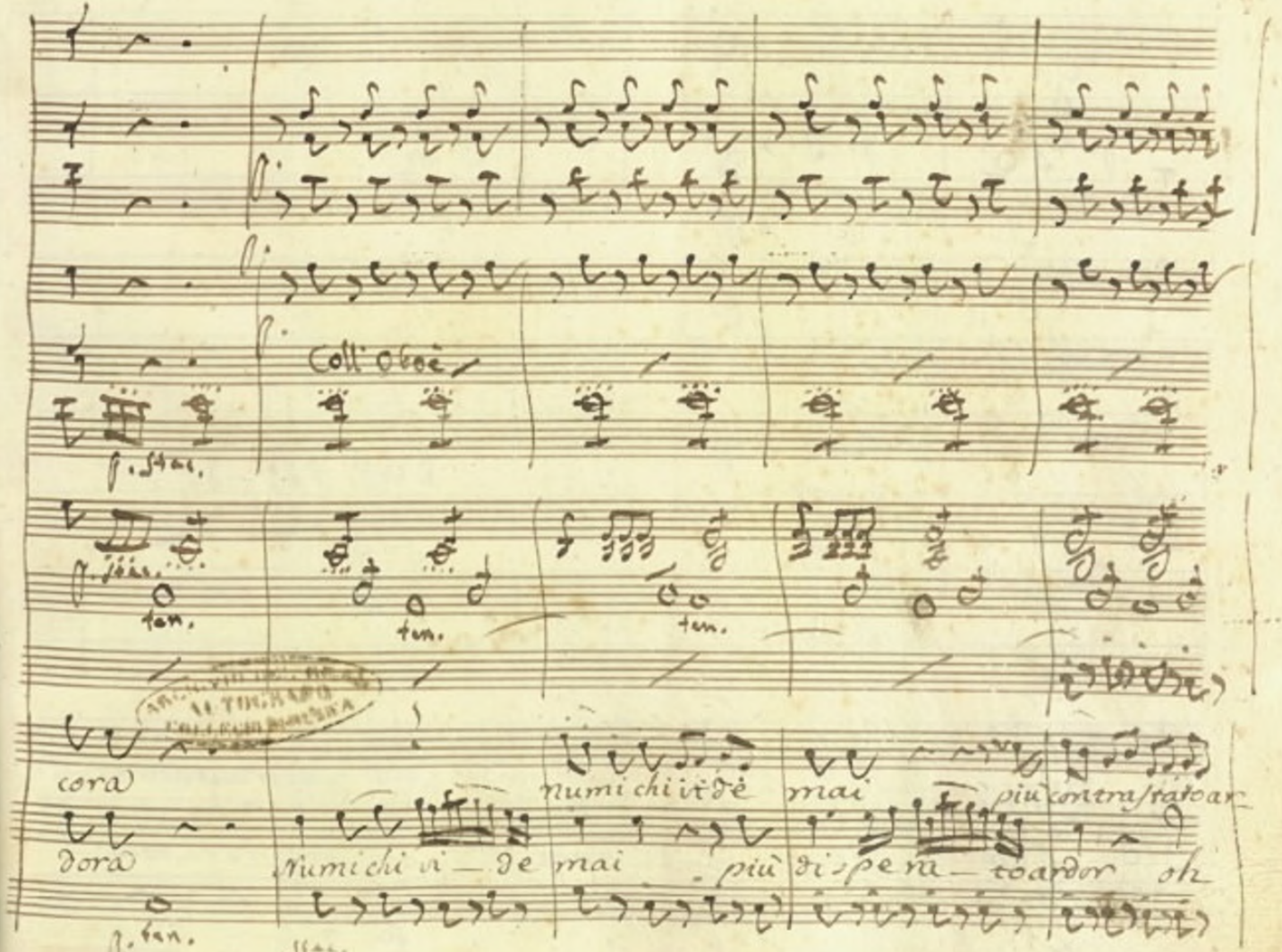
Taci....

Bell'arte mi sia....

questo mio cor t'a dora

Taci... ne taci incauto

que - sto mio cor t'



Coll' Oboè

p. Stac.

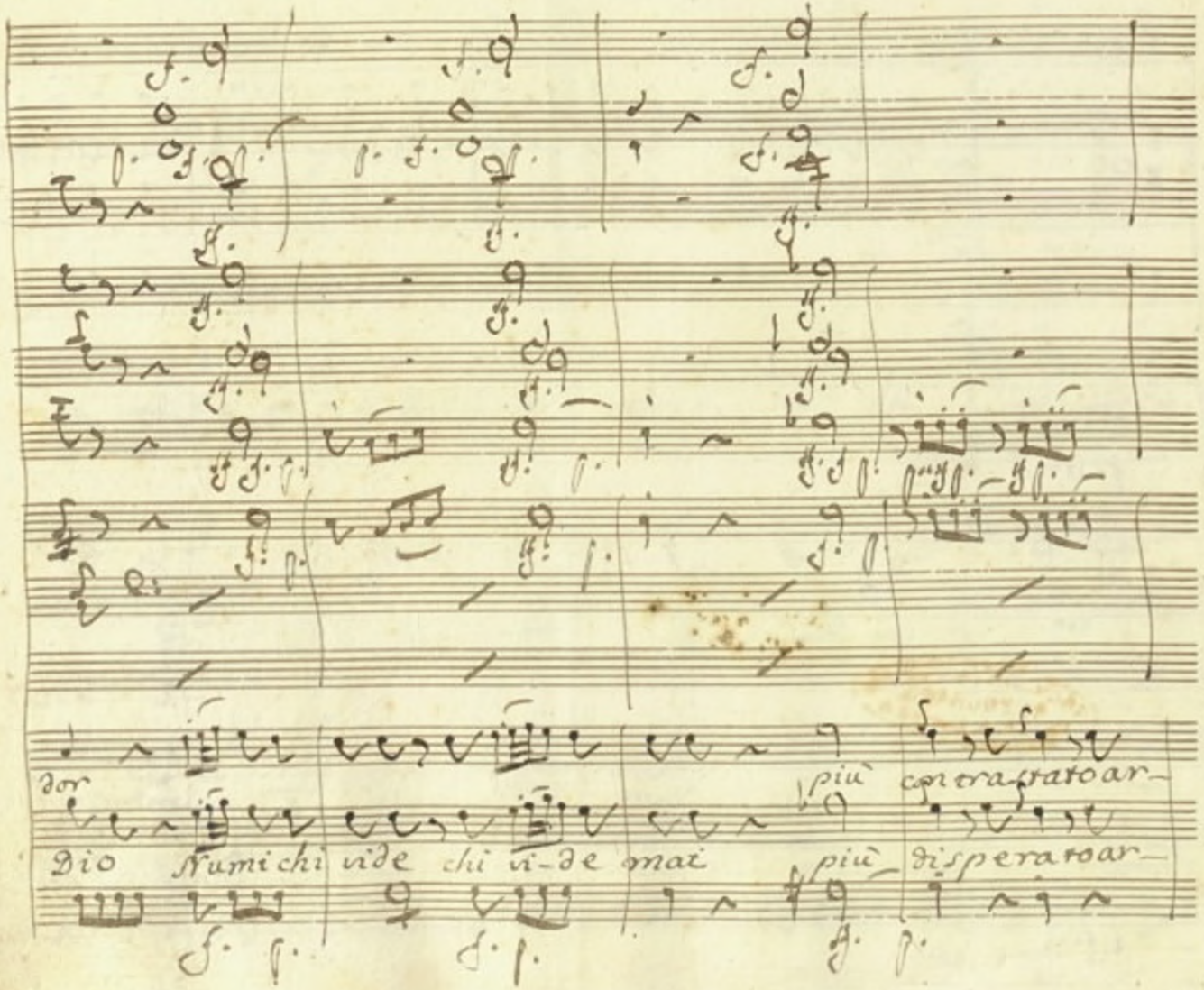
p. Stac.

ten. ten. ten.

cora numi chi vi de mai più contrastato ar-

dora Numi chi vi — de mai più di spe ra — to ardor oh

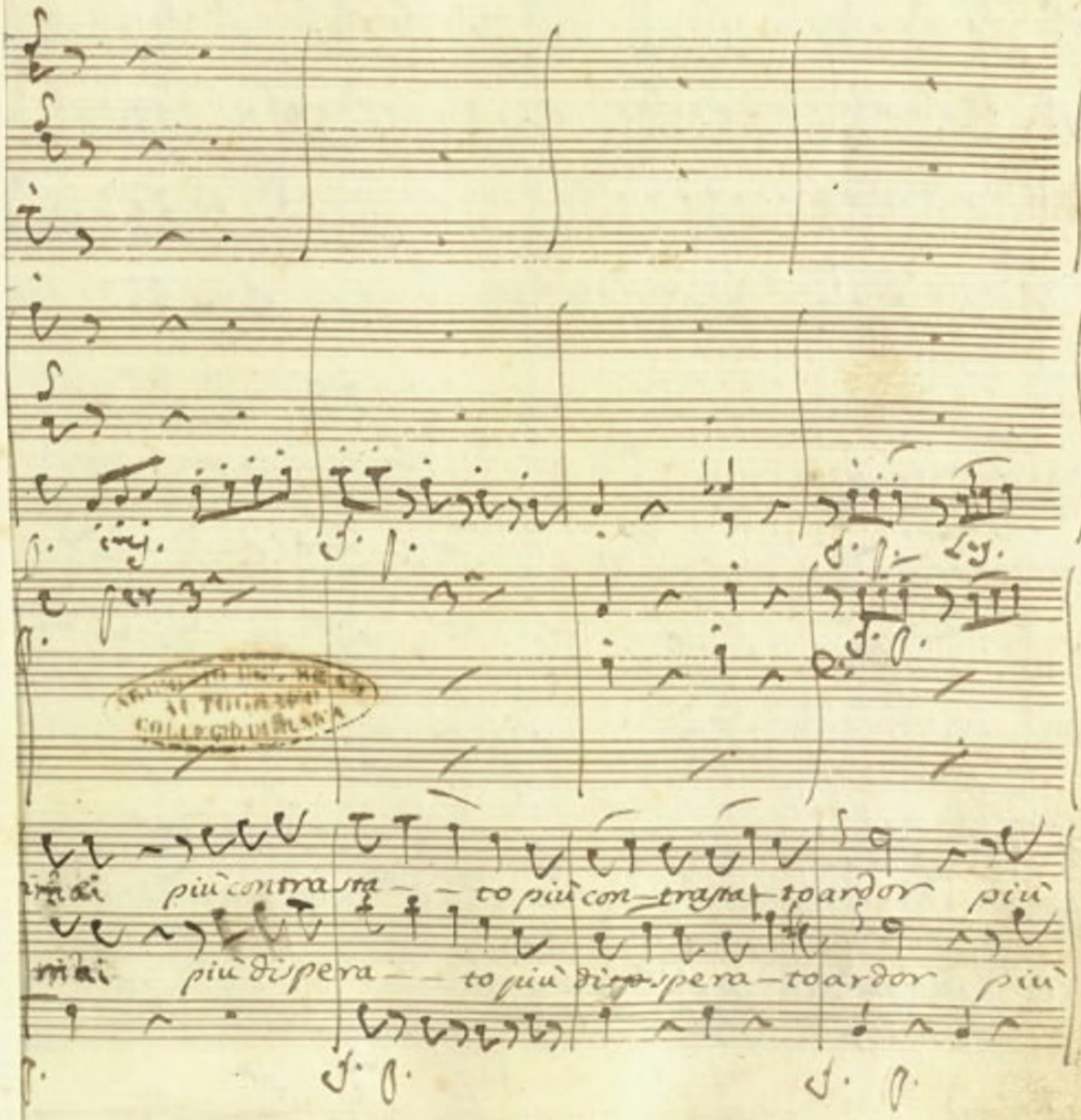
p. ten. Stac.

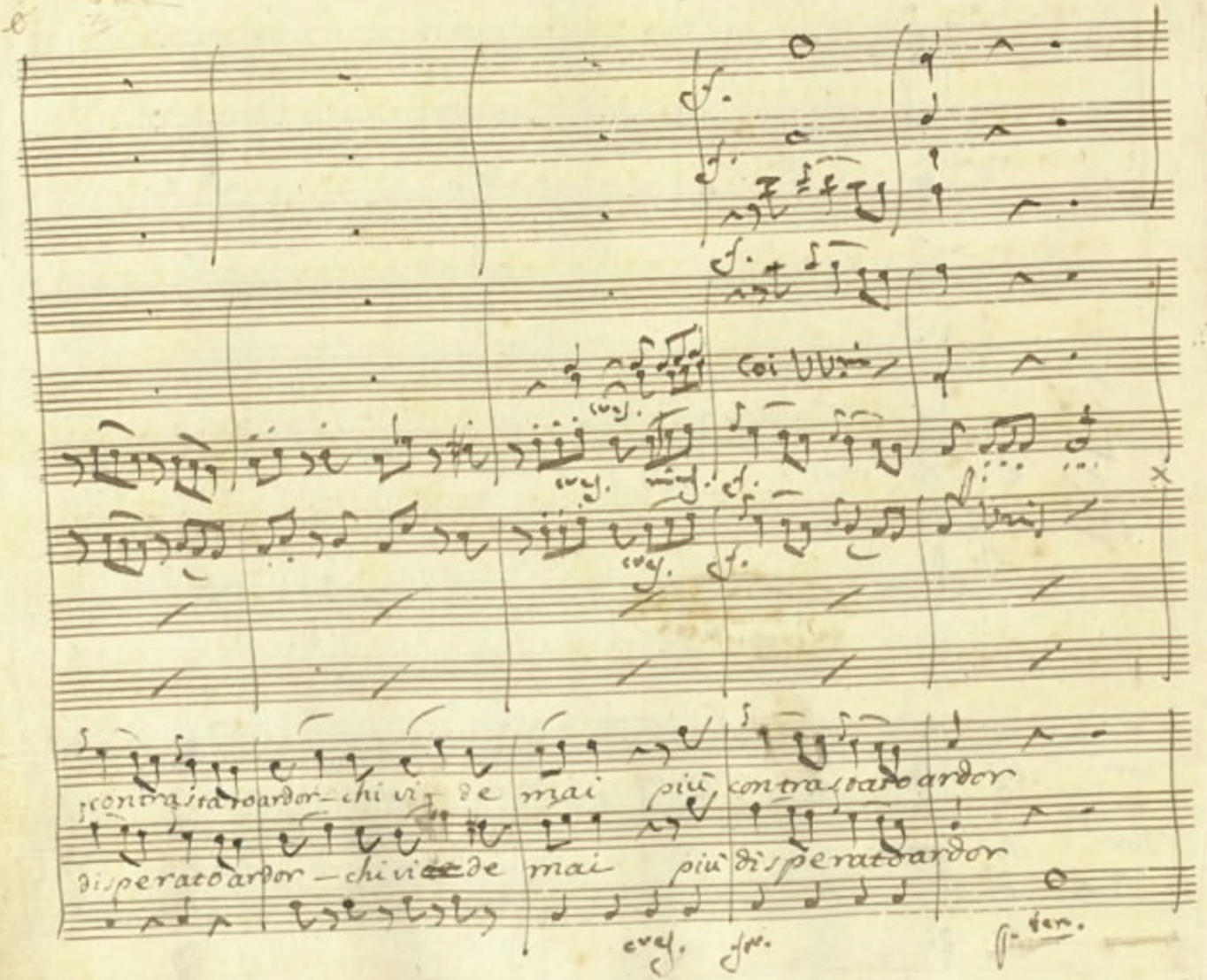


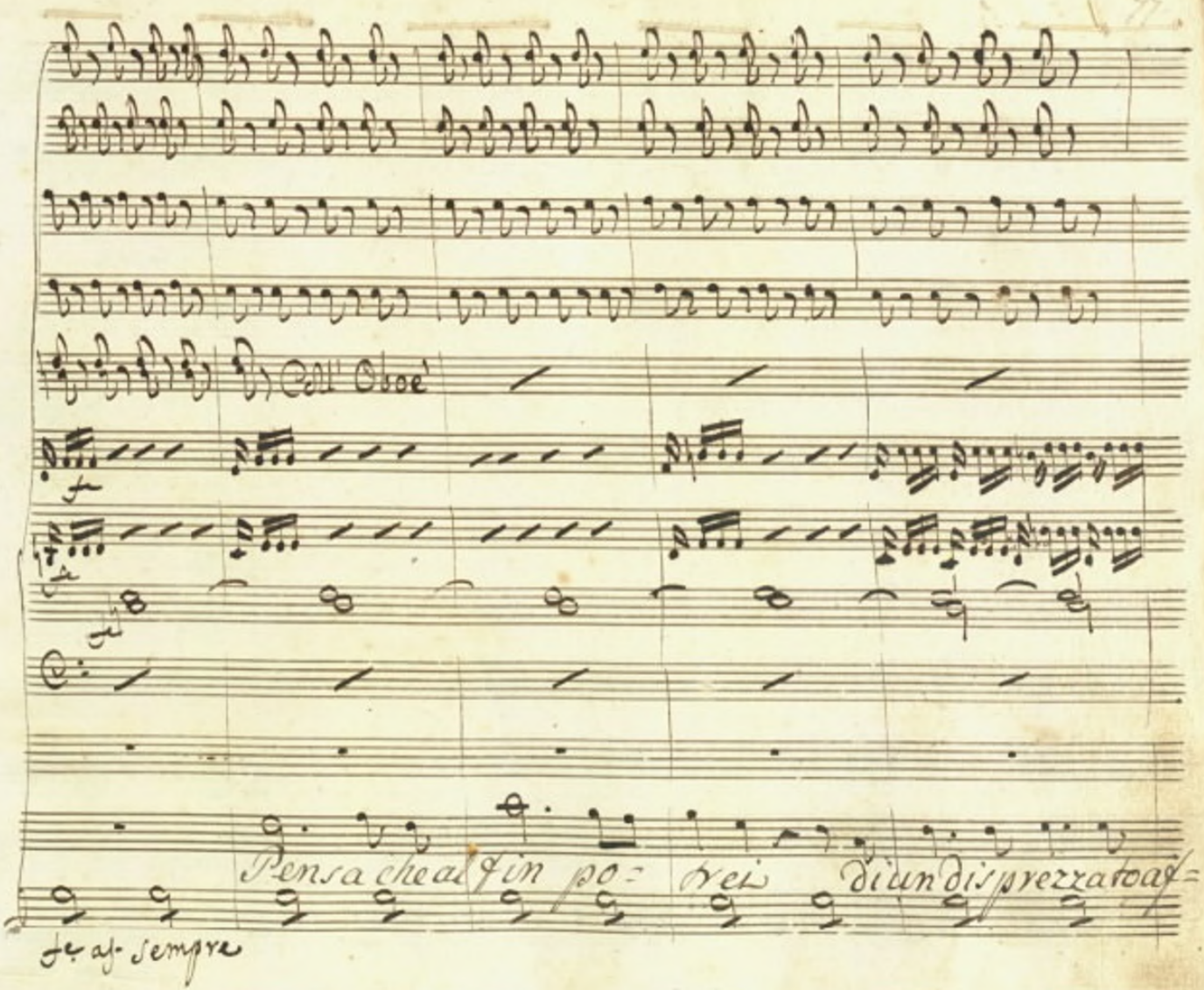
dor

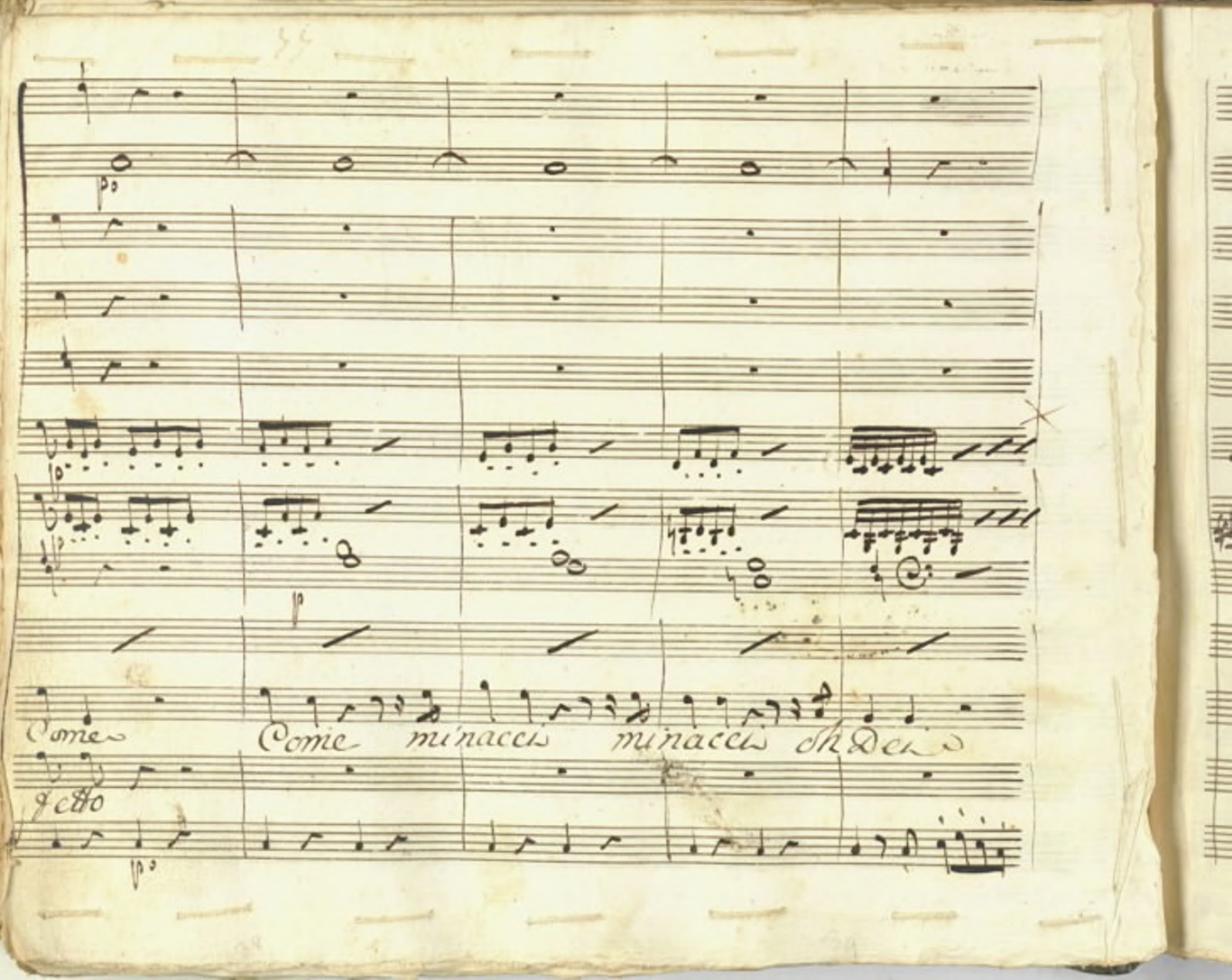
Dio Numi chi vide chi vi-de mai più contrastato ar-

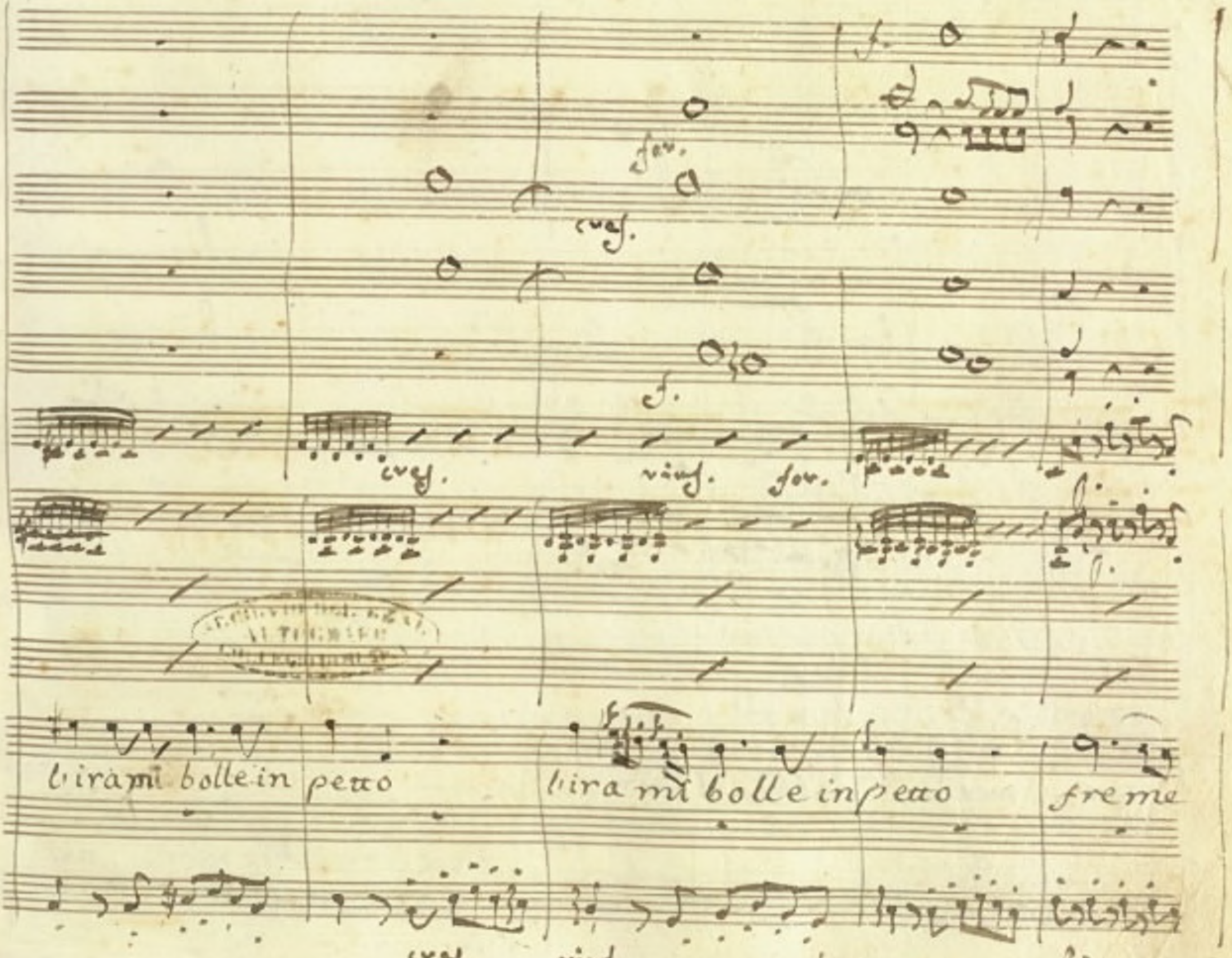
più disperato ar-


più contrasta — to più con — trasta — to ardor più
più dispera — to più dispera — to ardor più


contrastato ardor – chi vide mai più
disperato ardor – chi vide mai più


Coll' Oboe
Pensa che al fin po= trei di un disprezzato af=
fe af sempre


Come
Come minacci minacci oh Dei
Detto

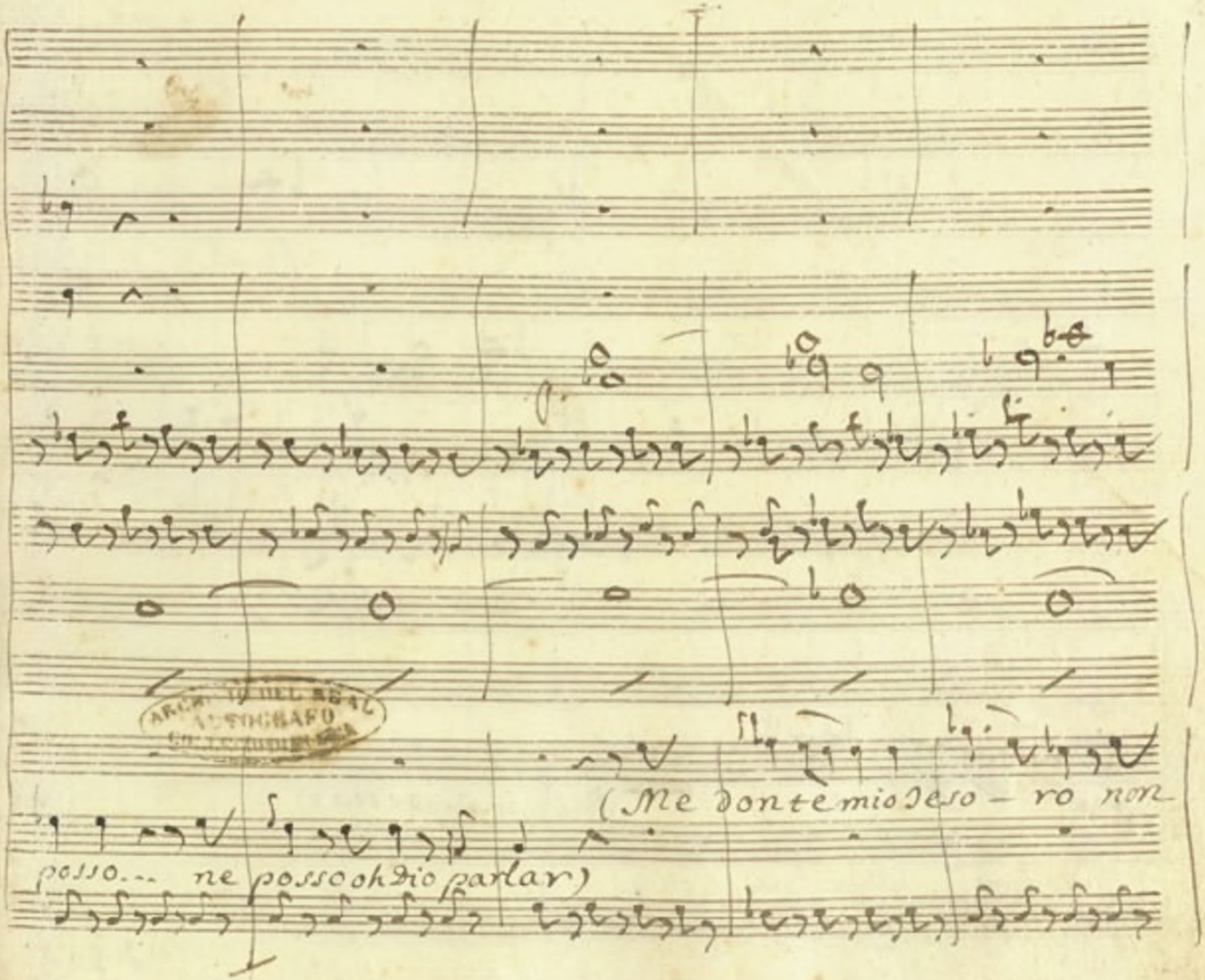

l'ira mi bolle in petto
l'ira mi bolle in petto
freme

fre - me di rabbia il Cor

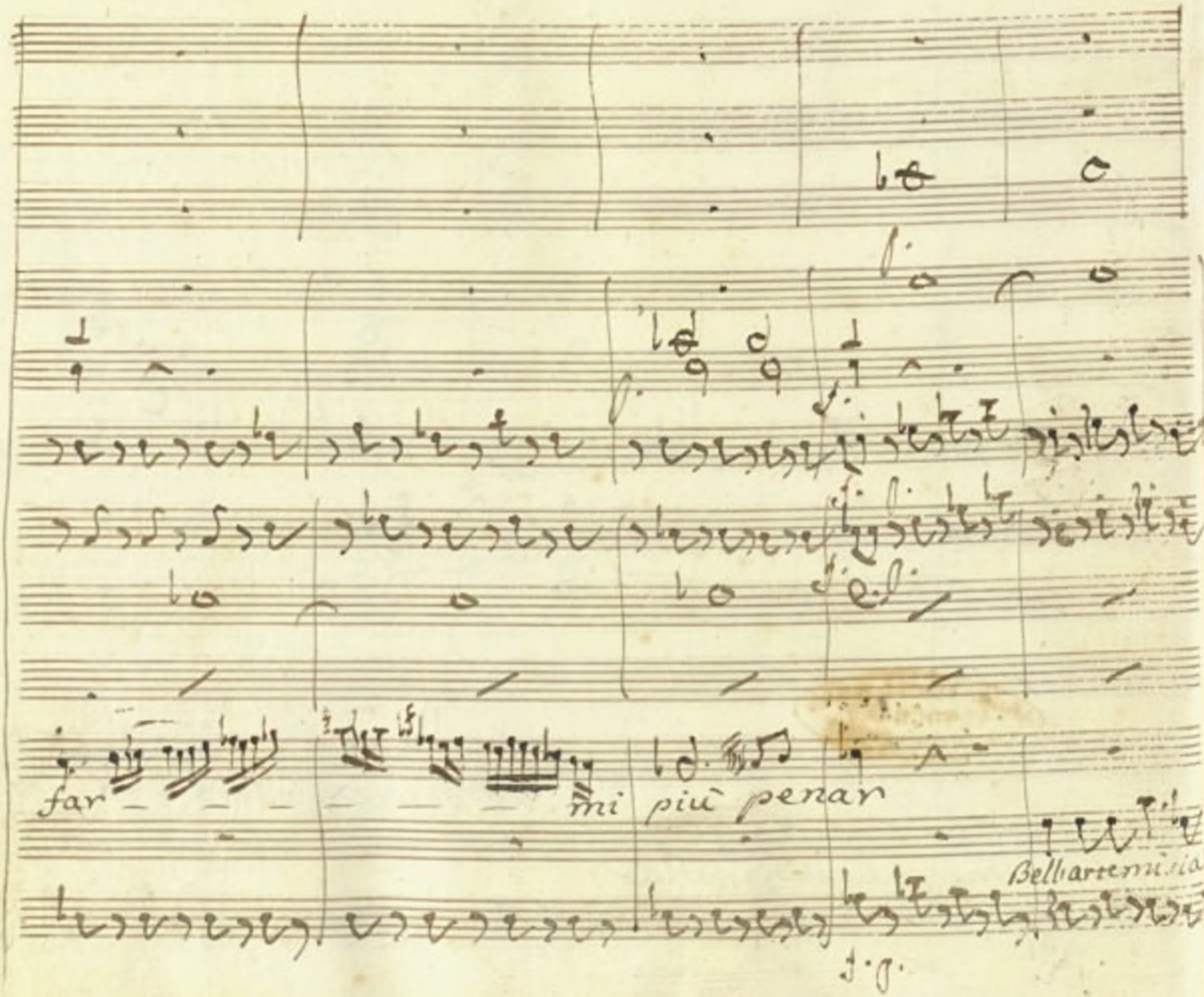
(Dirle vorrei, ch'io moro, ne

ten.

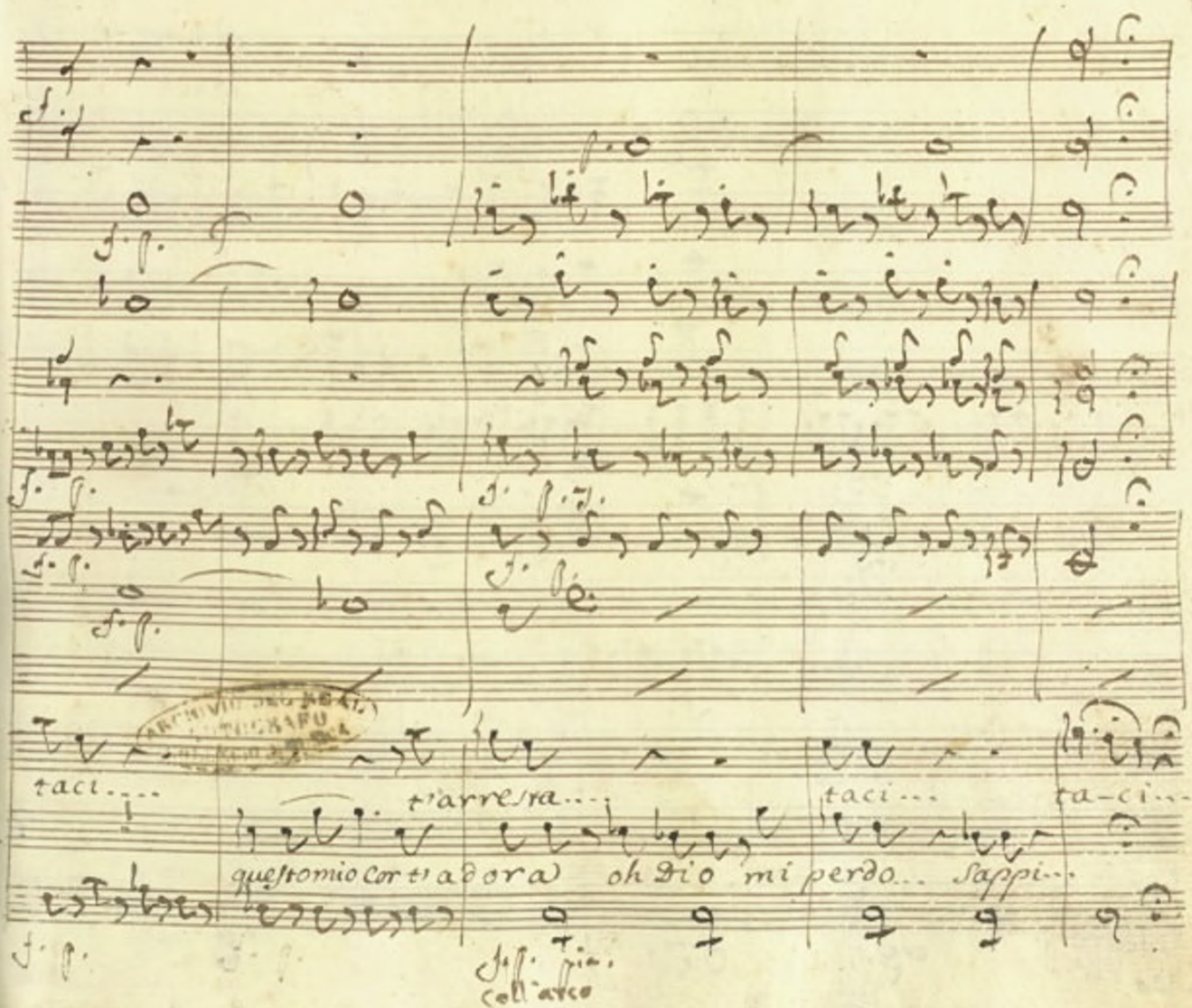
pizzic.

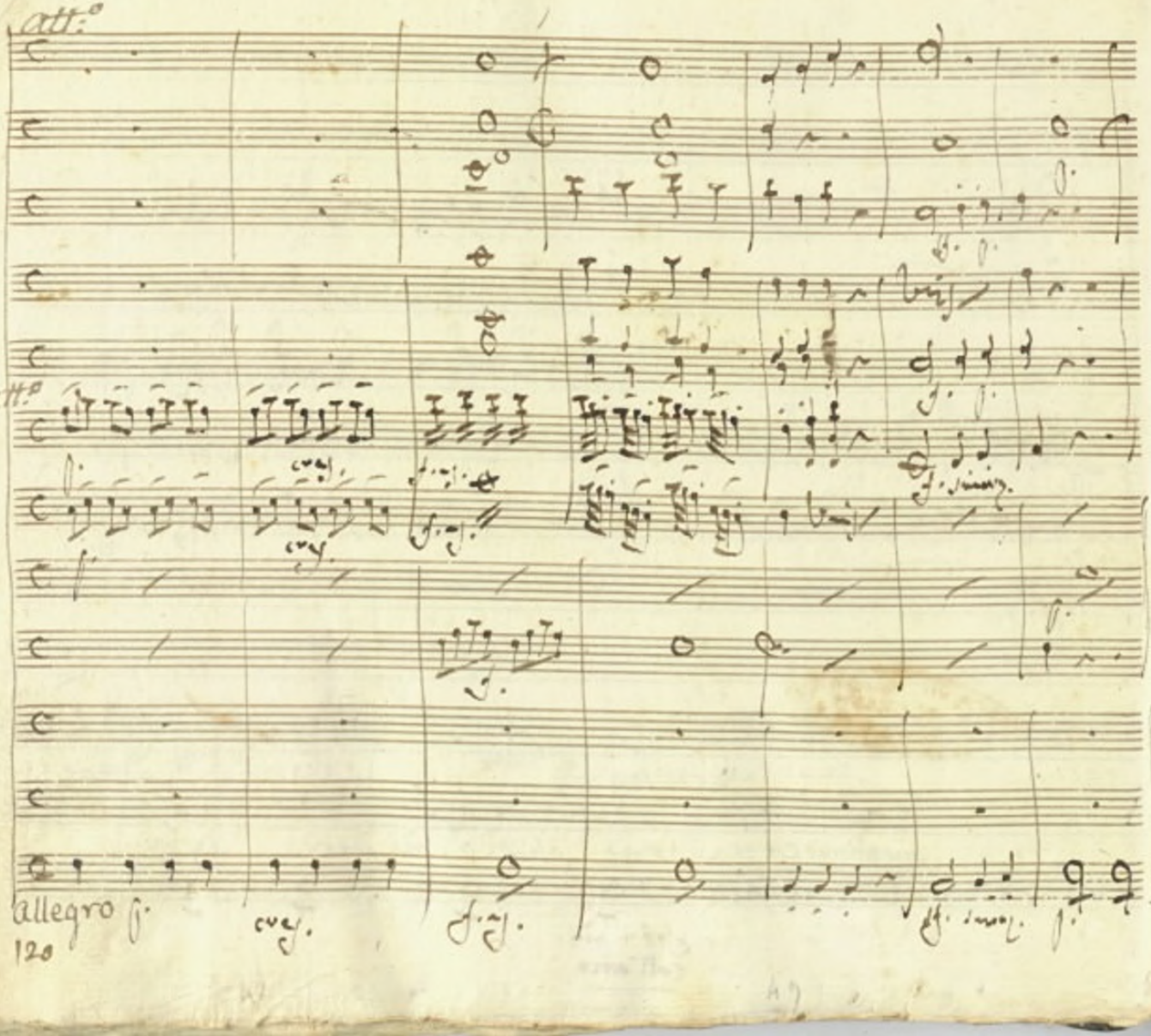


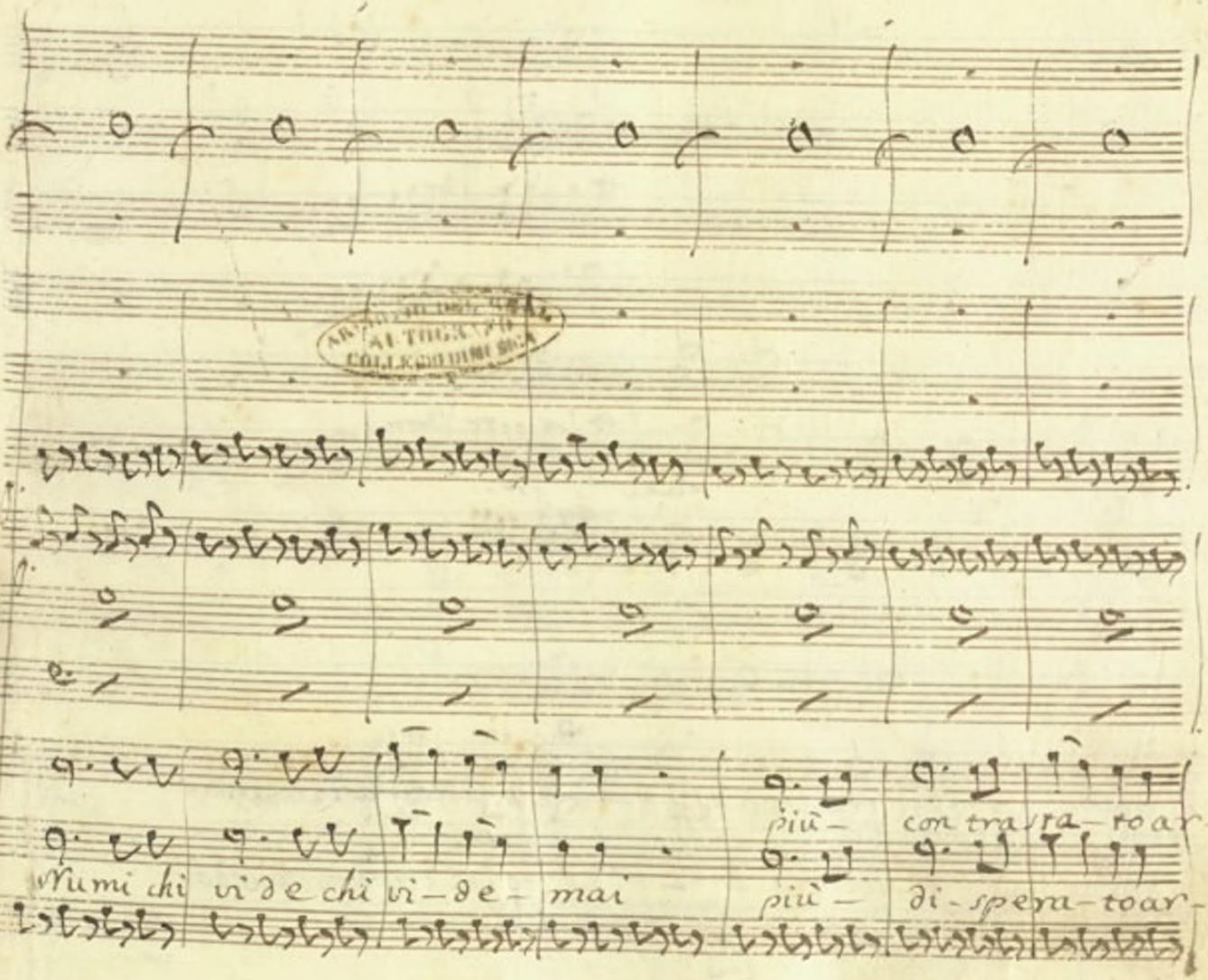
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO



Belliartemisia


taci....
t'arresta...
taci...
ta-ci...
questo mio cor tra d'ora
oh Dio mi perdo...
Sappi...
coll'arco


Att.o
Att.o
allegro
120



ARCHIVIO DEL GRAN AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

più — con tra sta — to ar —

Numi chi vi de chi vi — de — mai più — di — spera — to ar —

Coll'Oboe

p. cres. rinf. fin. p.

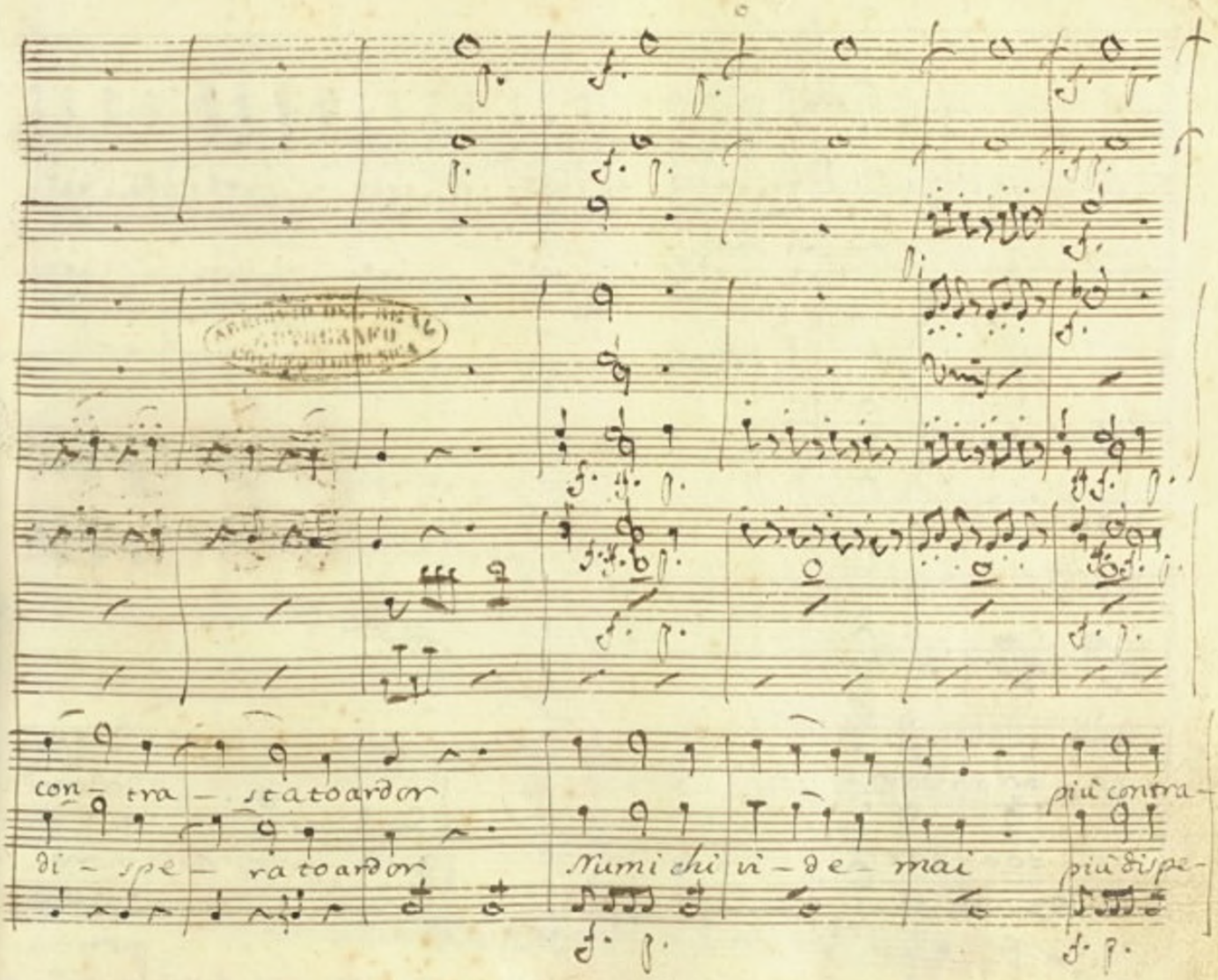
p. per 3a p.

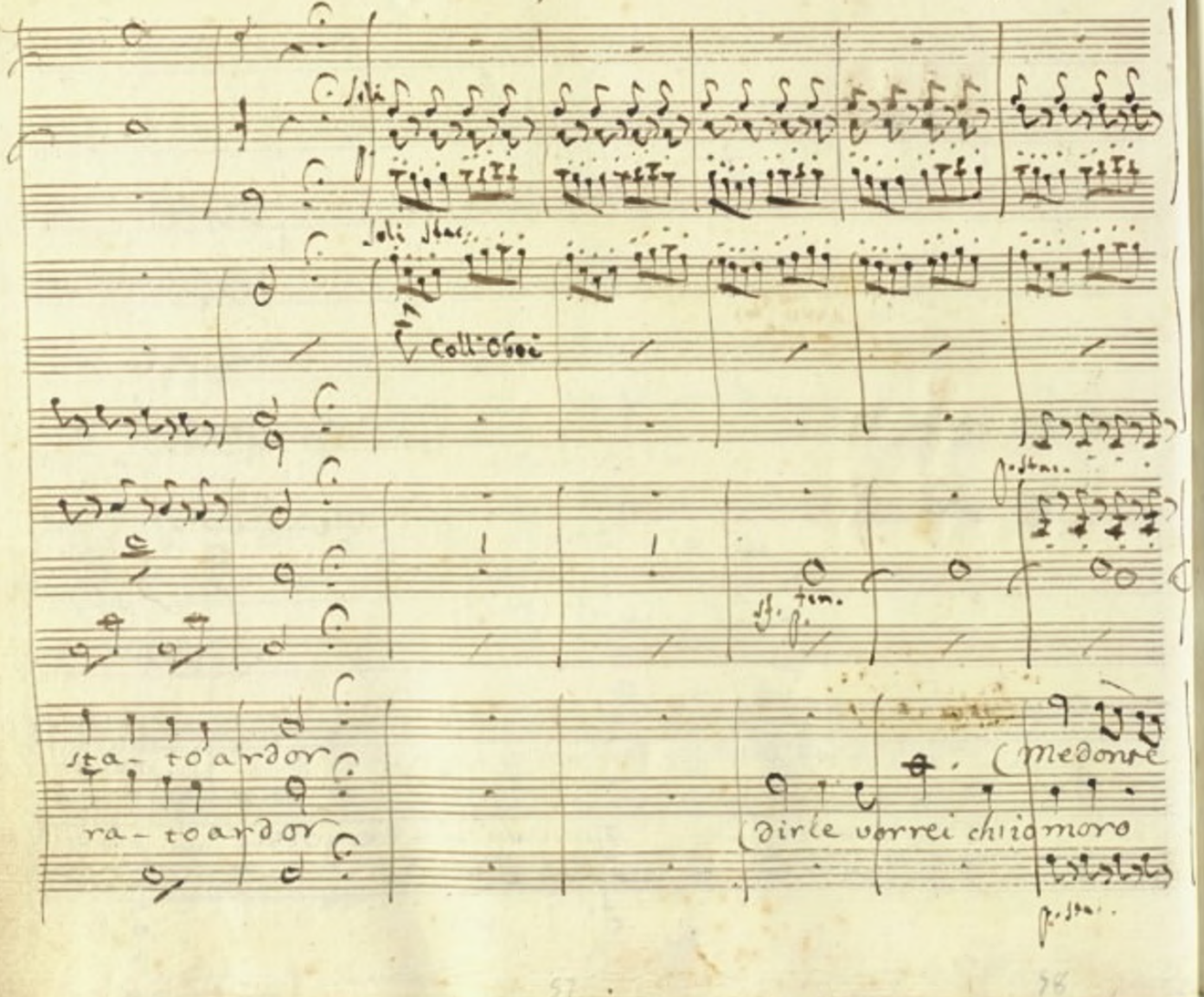
p.

dor più con tra sta - to più contrastato ardor più

dor più dispera - to più disperato ardor più

p. cres. f. pia.


con – tra – stato ardor
di – spe – rato ardor
Numi chi u – de – mai
più contra –
più dispe –



Soli

Soli Stac.

Coll' Oboi

p. Stac.

sf. p. fin.

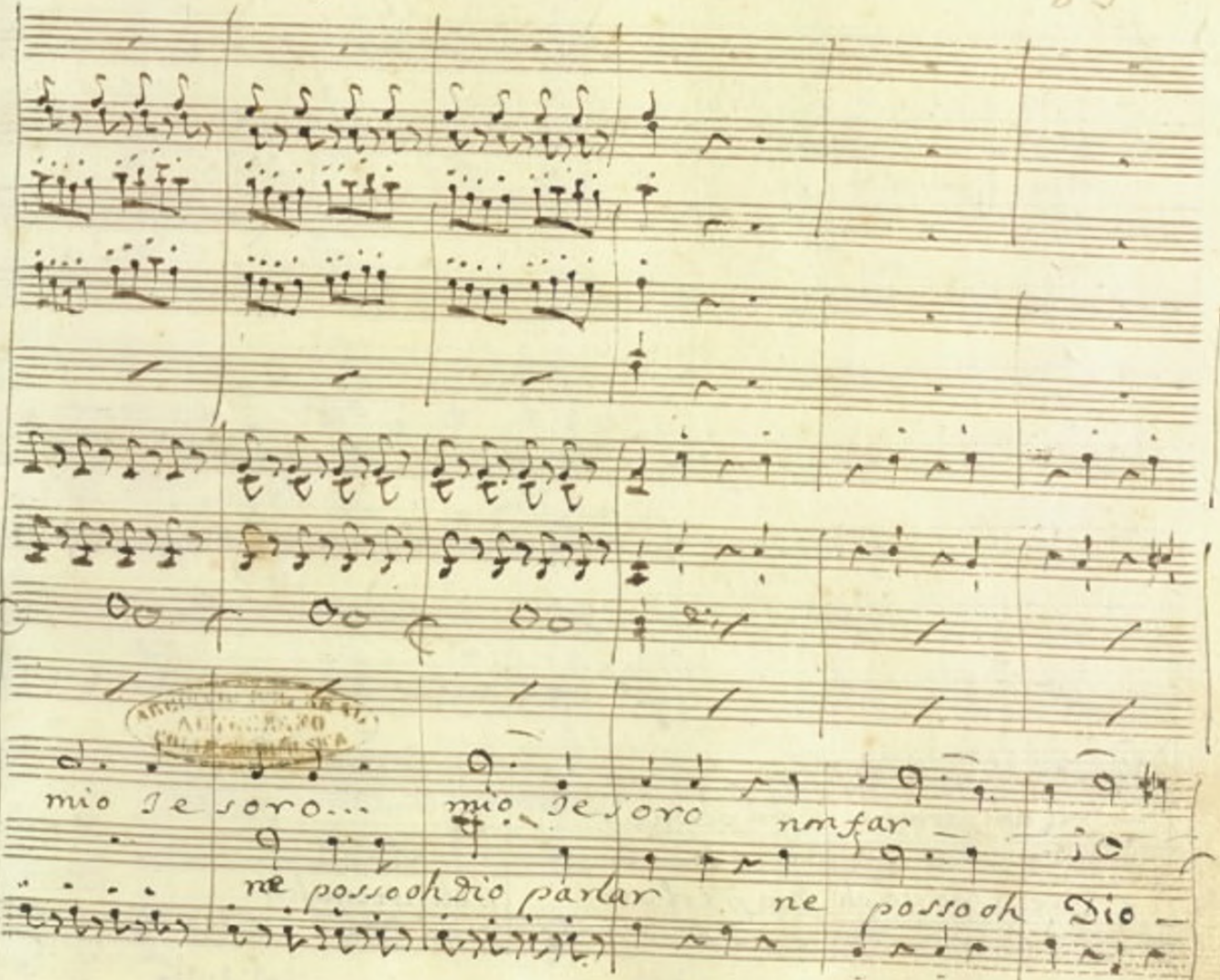
sta- to ardor

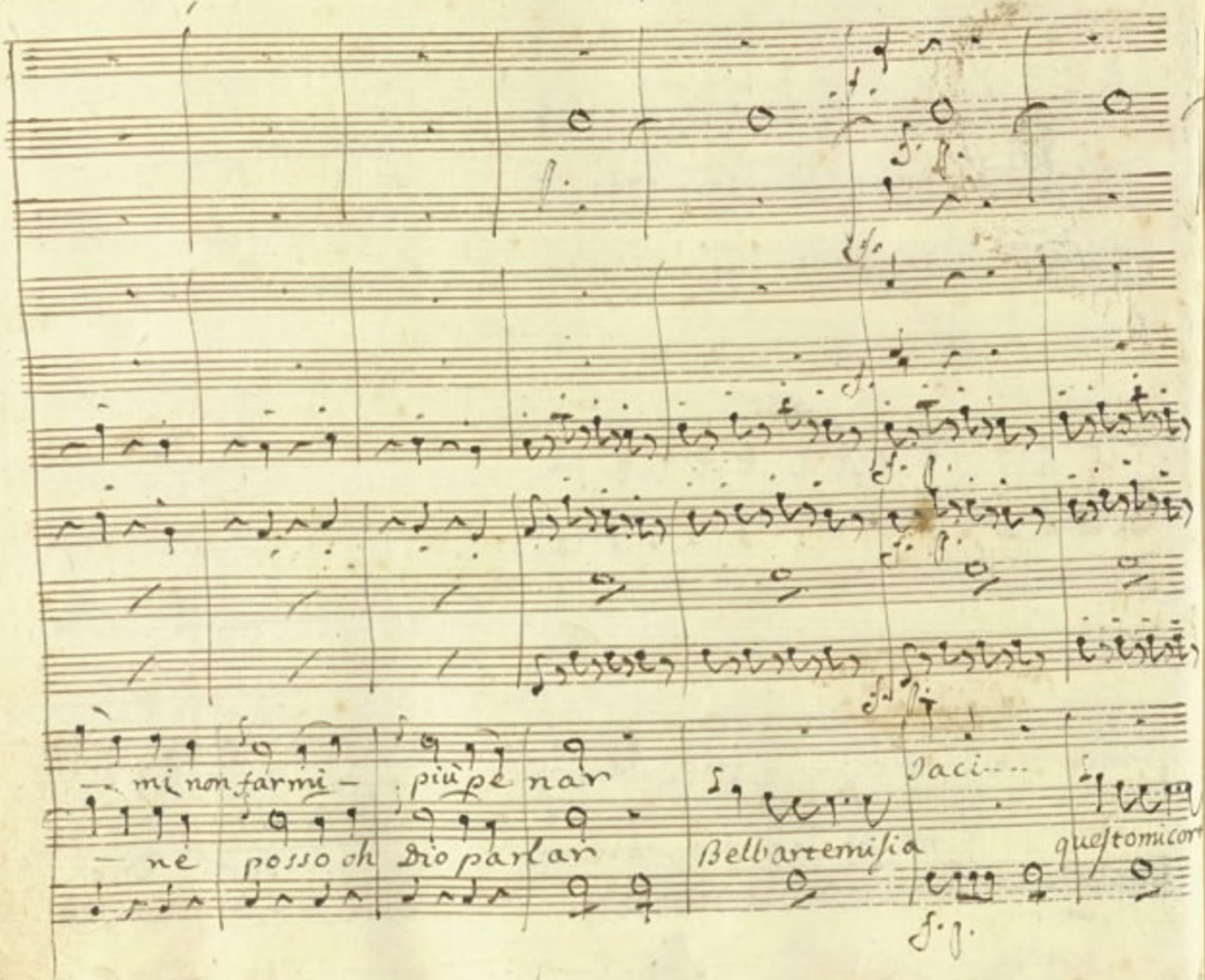
ra- to ardor

(Medonte

(dirle vorrei chi io moro

p. Stac.


mio Tesoro...
mio Tesoro
non far
io
ne possoh Dio parlar
ne possoh Dio


mi non farmi più pe nar
ne posso oh Dio parlar
Bell'artemisia
Jaci...
questo mi cor

Soli

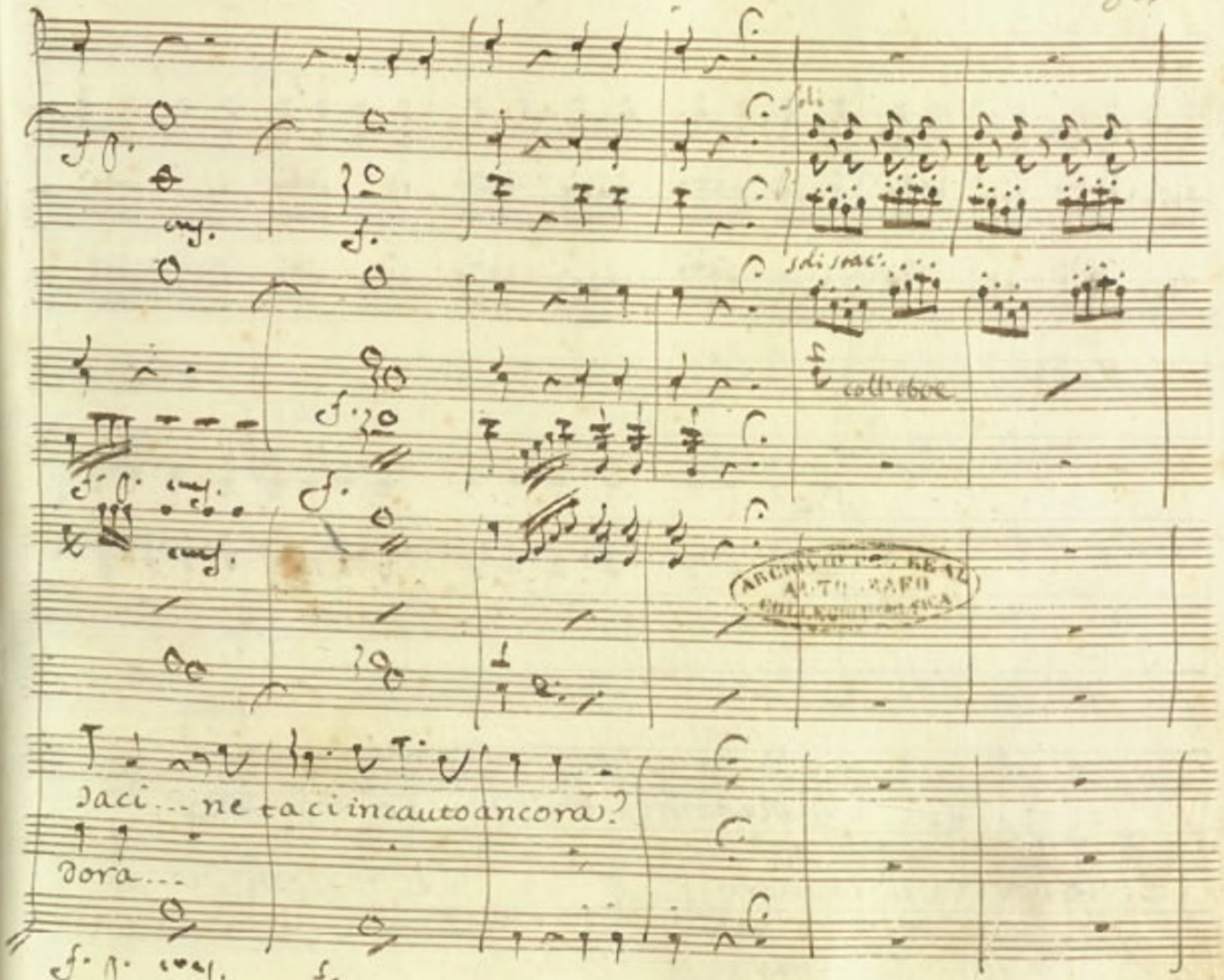
soli stac.

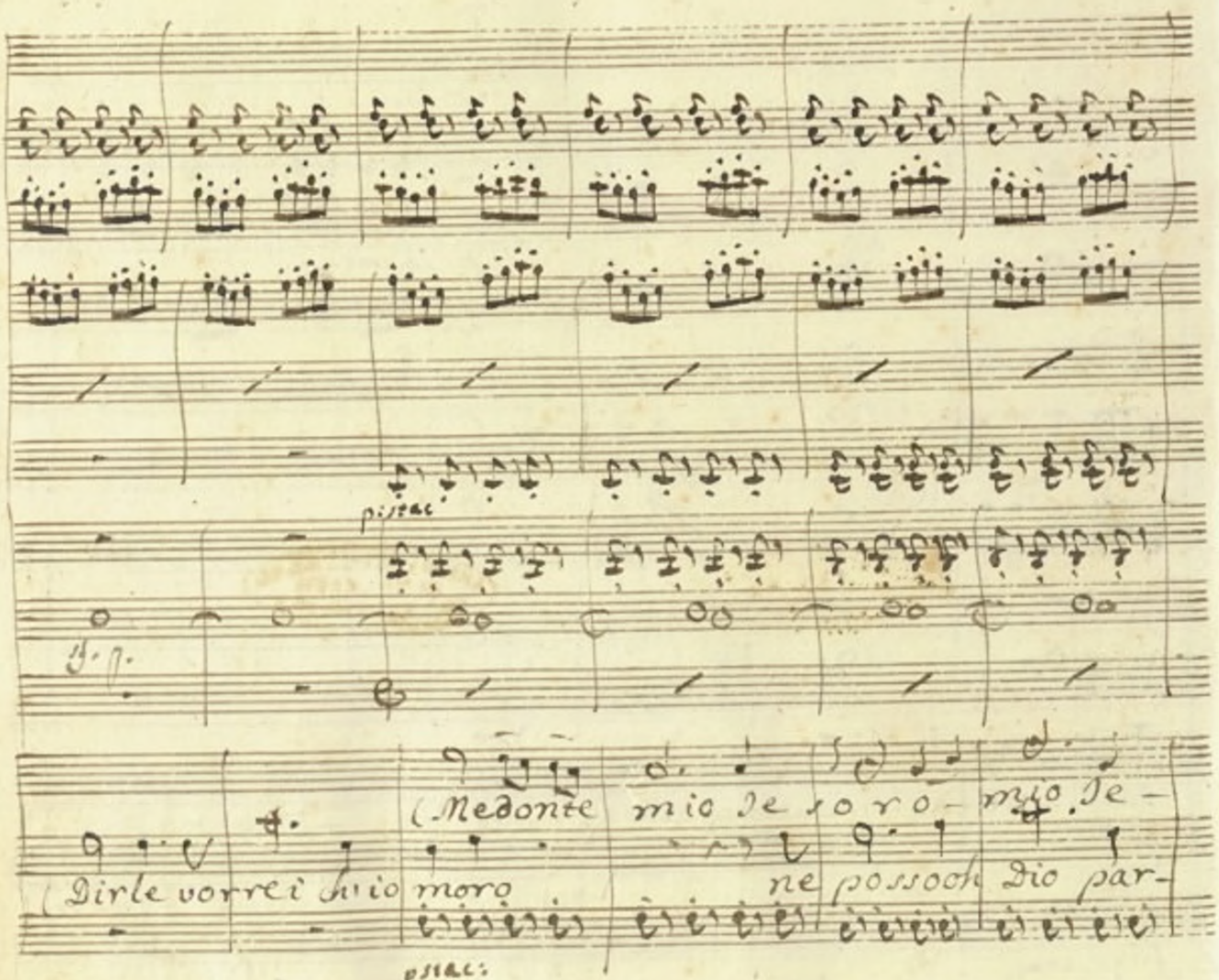
coll'oboe

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO BIBLIOTECA

taci... ne taci incauto ancora?

dora...





p:stac:

(Medonte mio Je so ro - mio Je -

(Dirle vorrei ch'io moro ne possoch Dio par-

p:stac:

cres.

Oboè e Clar.

Soli

Viole

Sole stat.

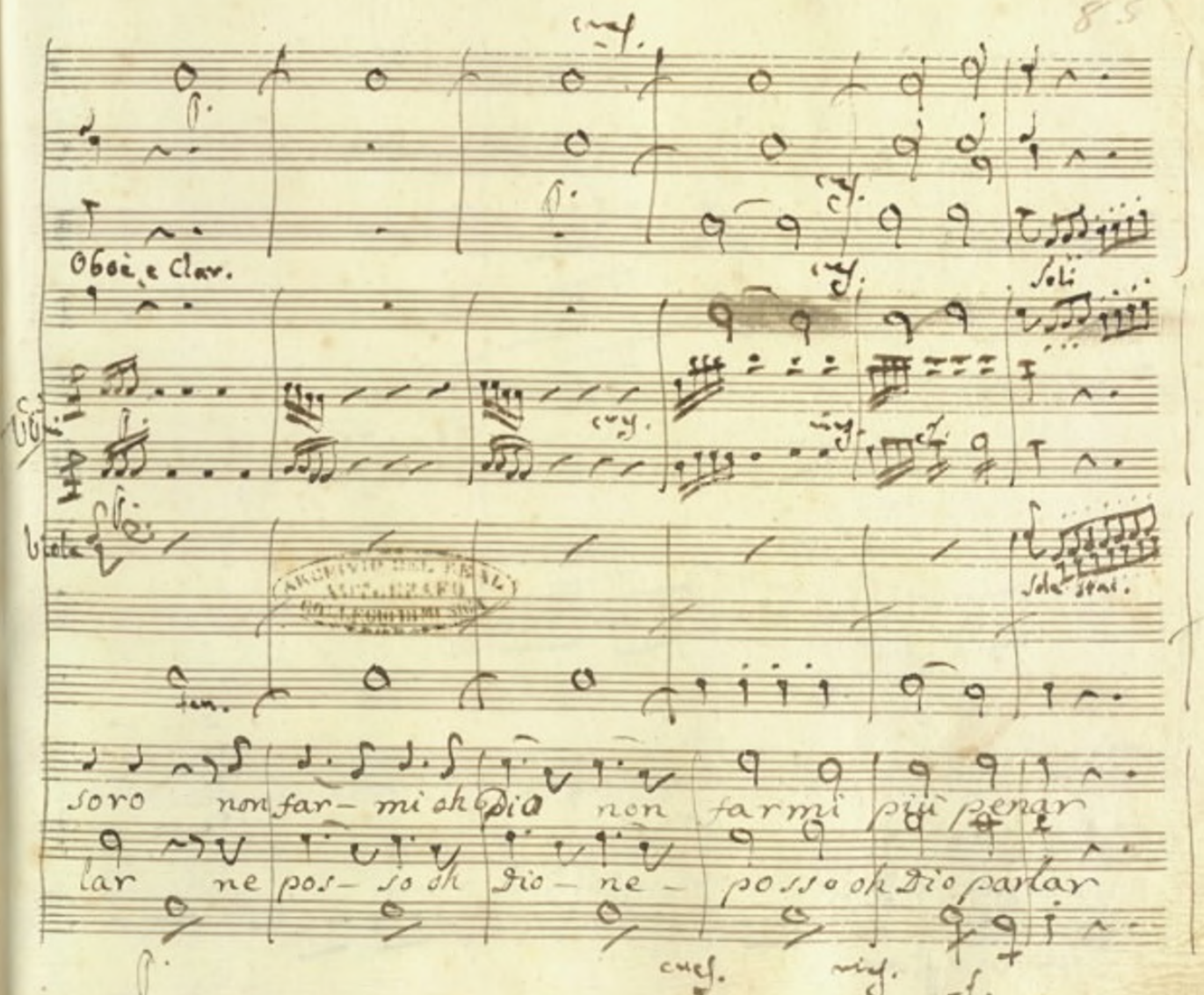
ten.

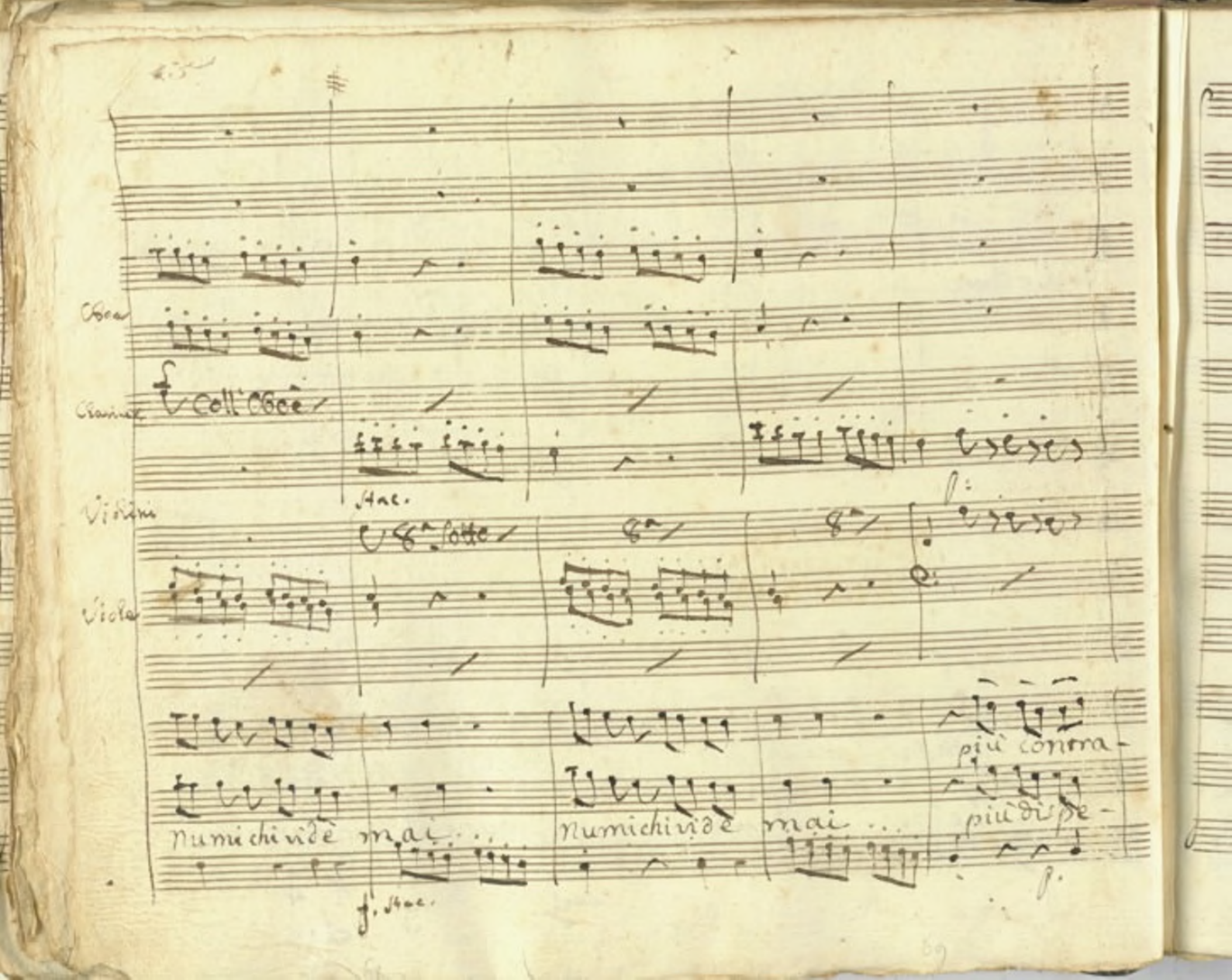
soro non far- mi oh Dio non farmi più penar

lar ne pos- so oh Dio- ne- posso oh Dio parlar

cres. rinf. f.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO ZAFO





Oboe

Clarinet

Coll' Oboe

Violini

Viole

Stac.

8a sotto

8a

8a

f.

Numichi vide mai ...

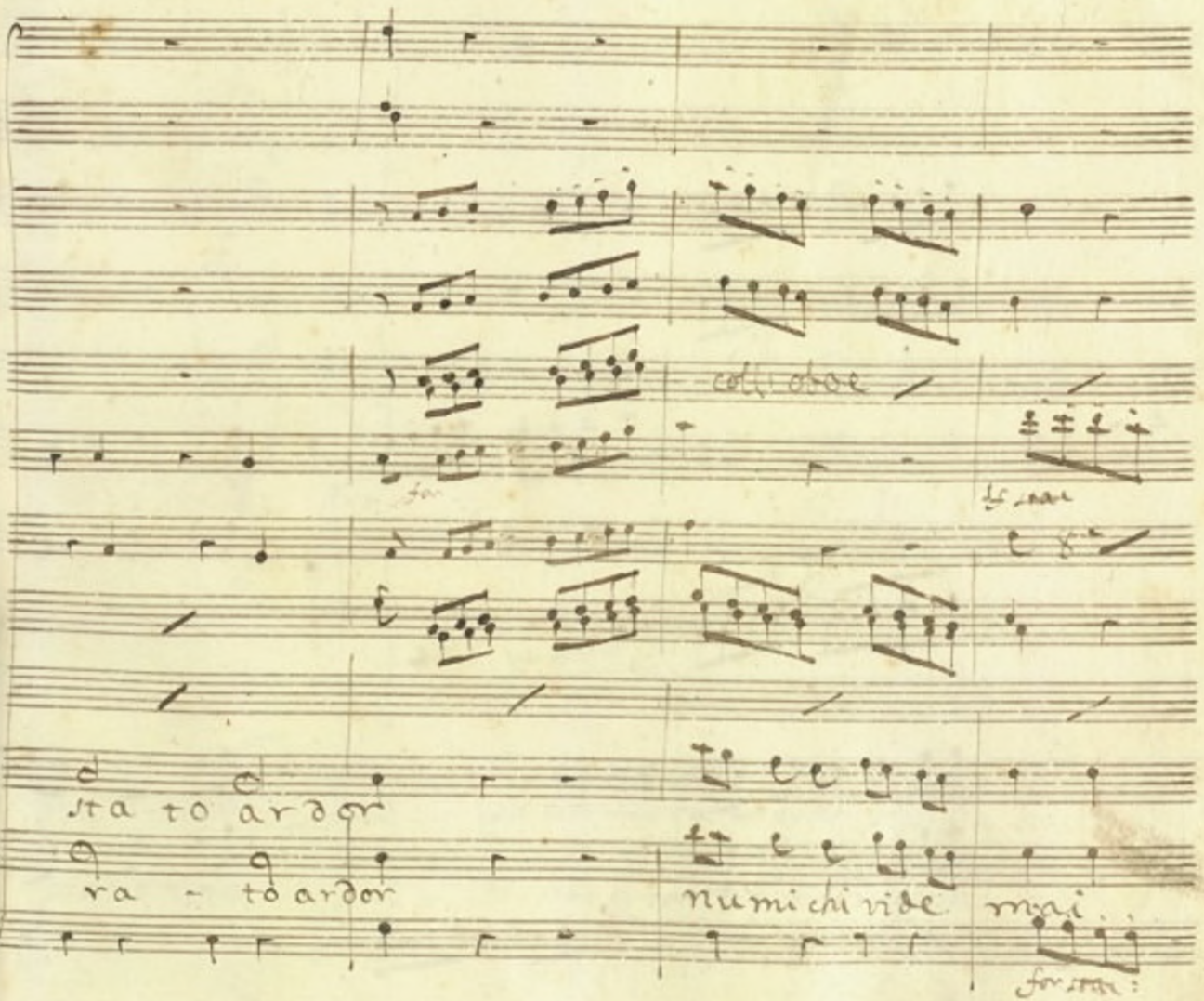
Numichi vide mai ...

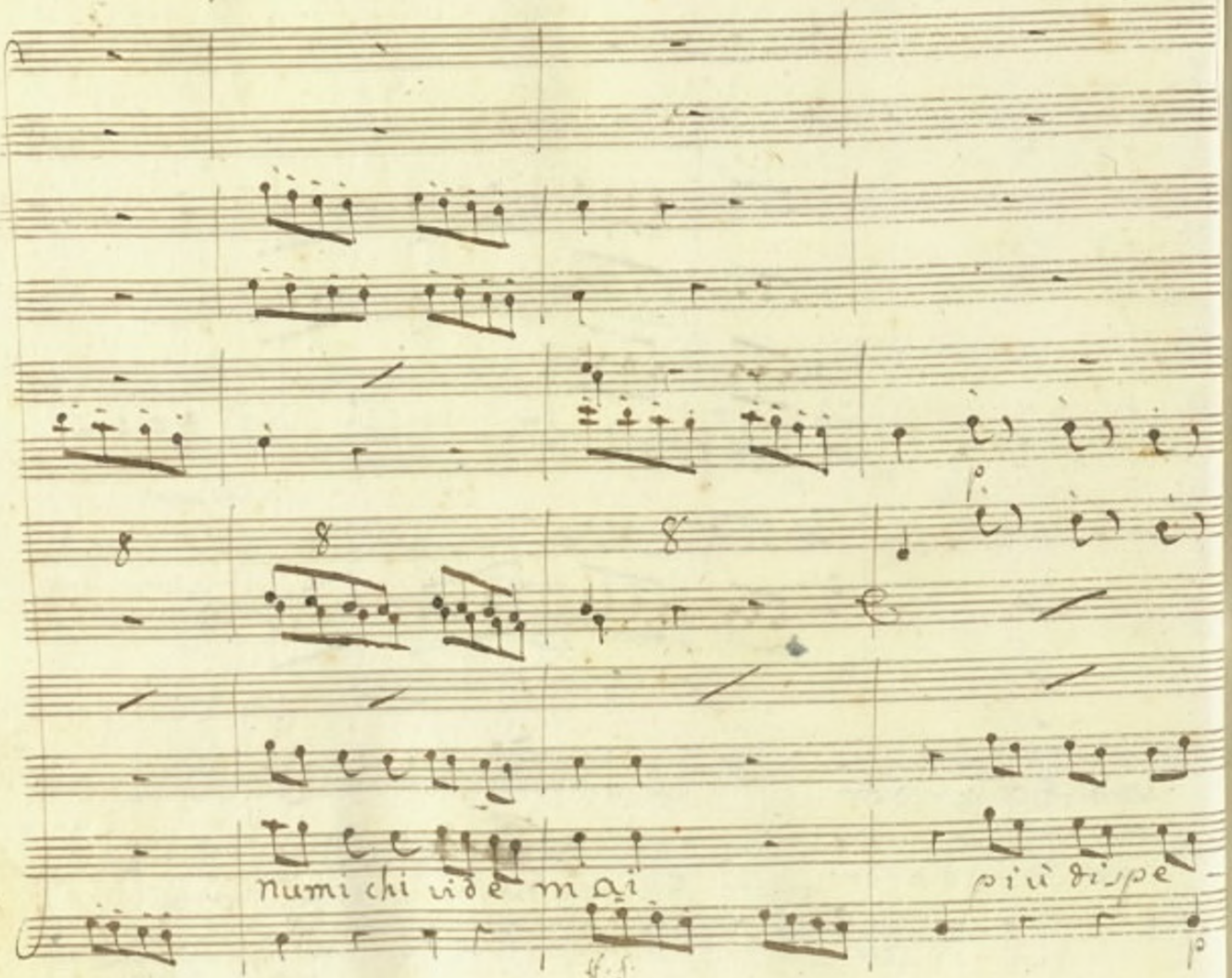
più contra-

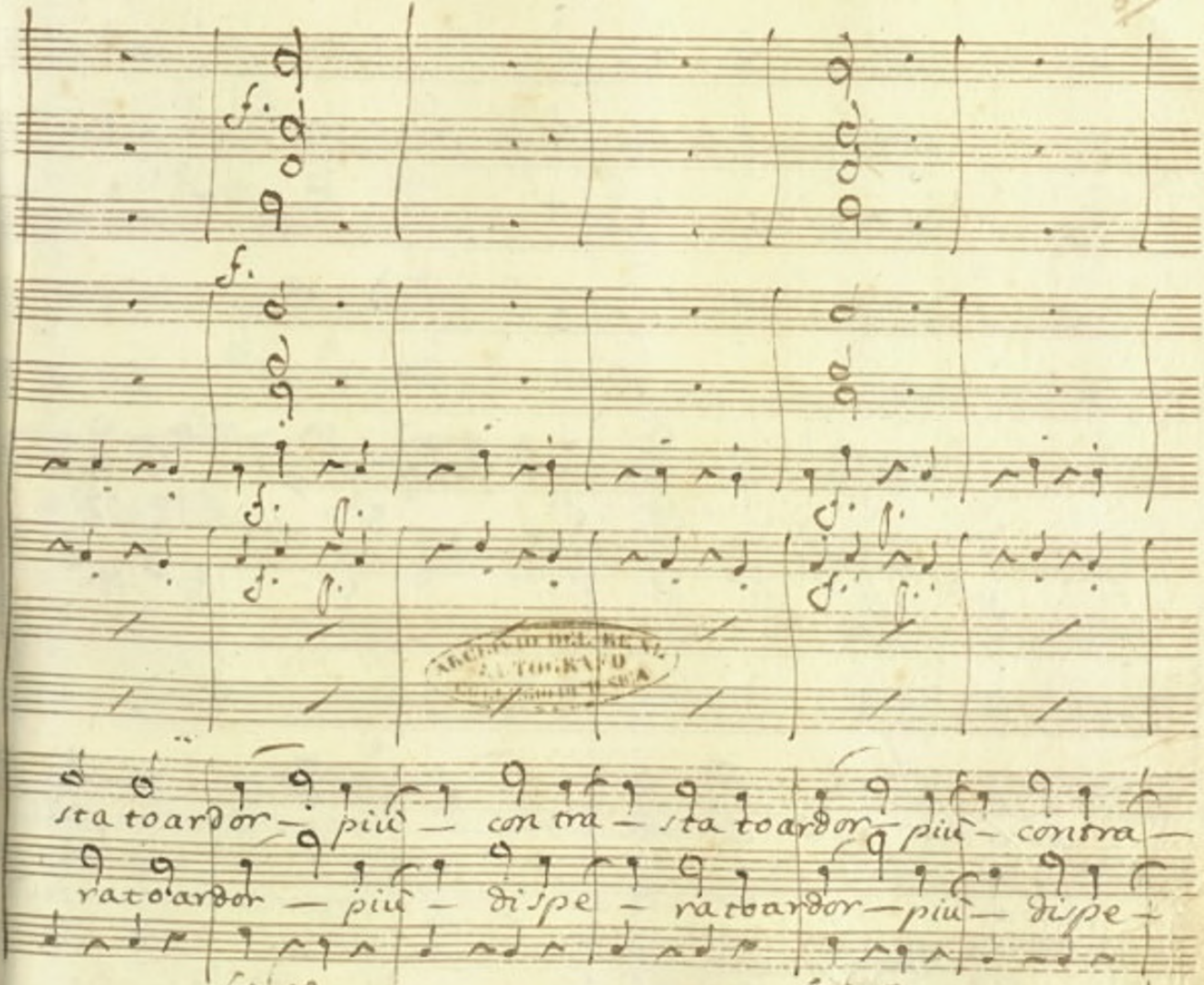
più dispe-

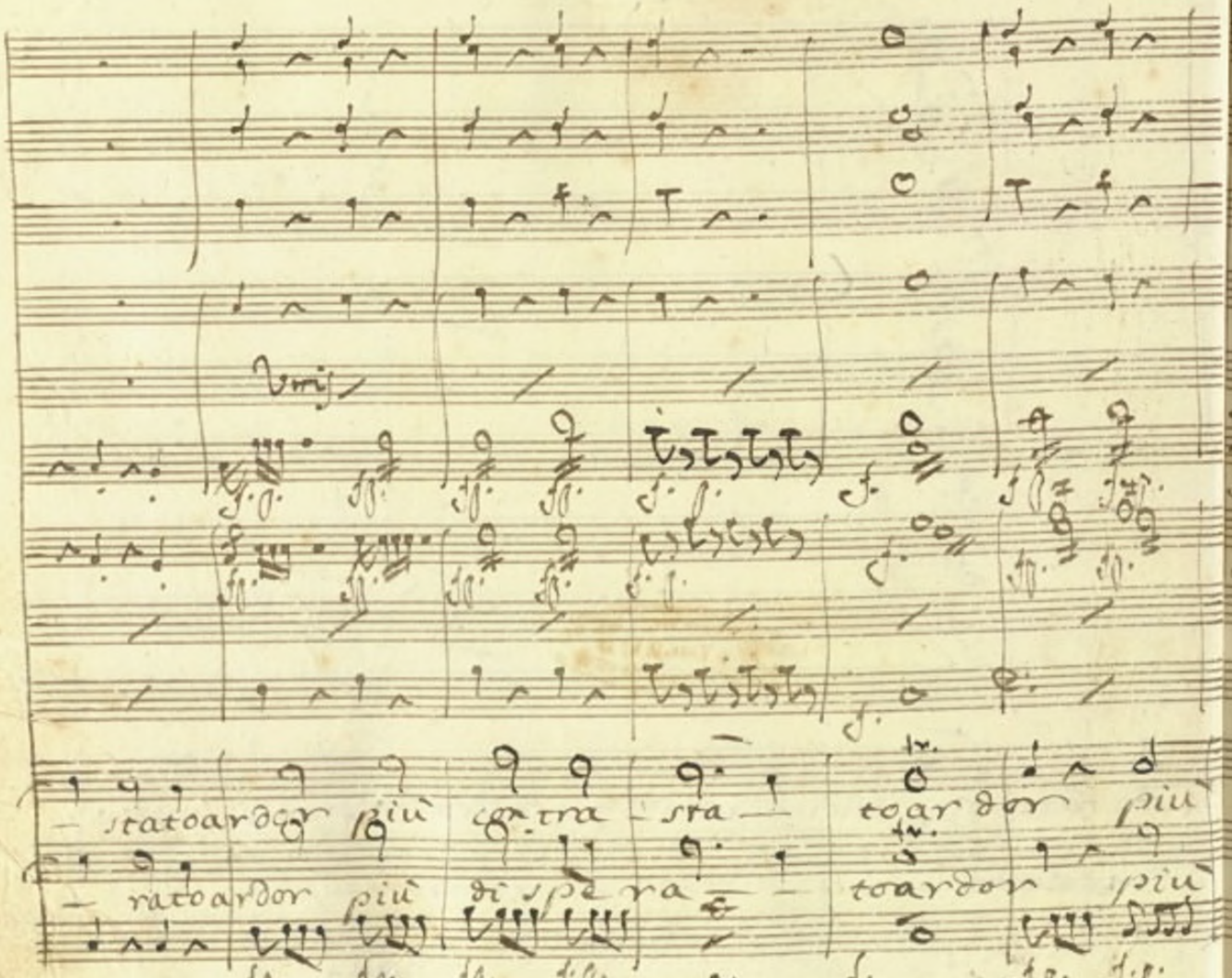
f. Stac.

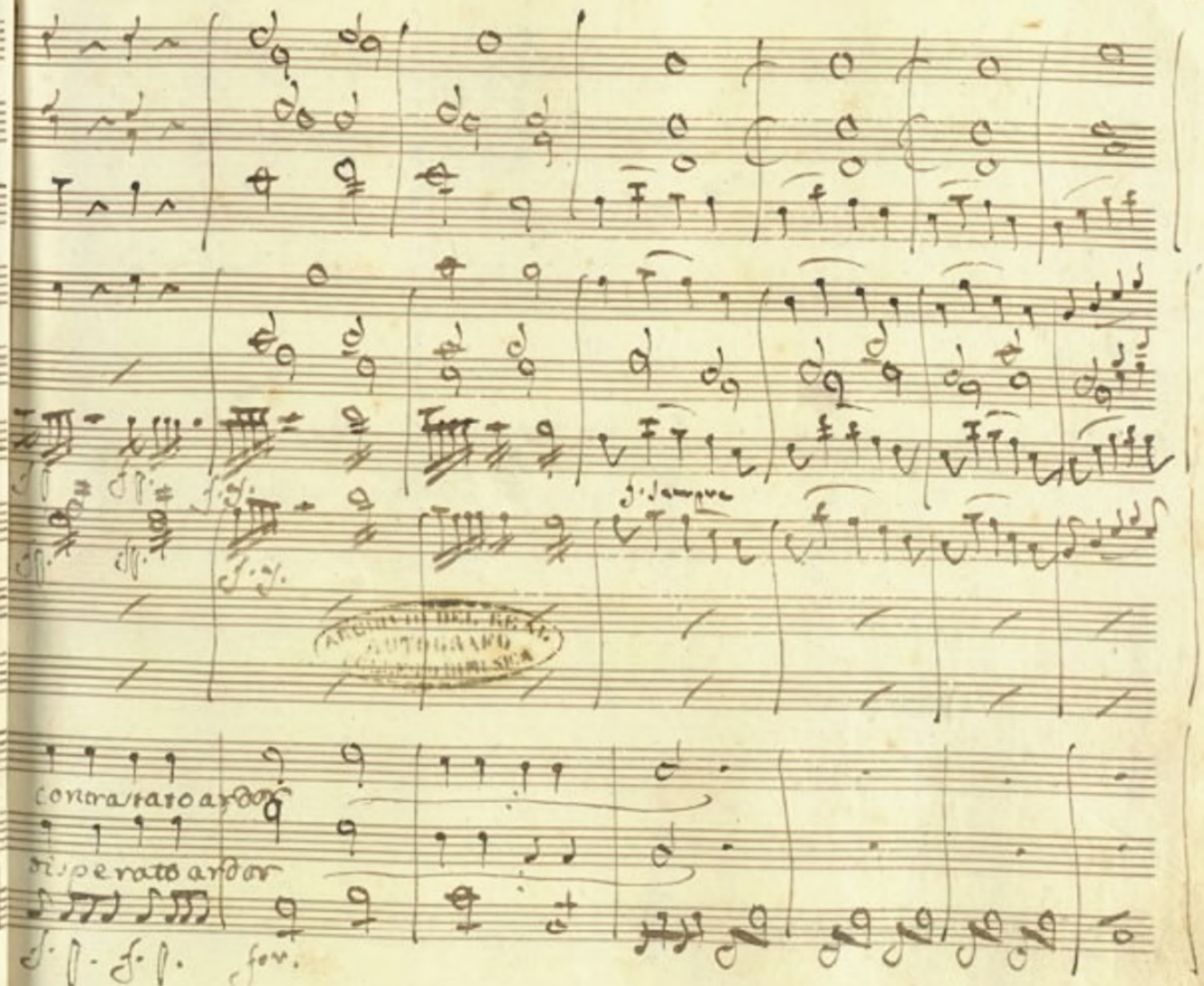
p.


coll' oboe
sta to ardor
ra - to ardor
numi chi vide mai


p
numi chi vide mai
più dispe-
ff
p


f.
f.
f.
f.
sta to ardor — più — contra — sta to ardor — più — contra —
rato ardor — più — dispe — rato ardor — più — dispe —
f p
f p


statoardor più contra sta toardor più
ratoardor più dispera toardor più

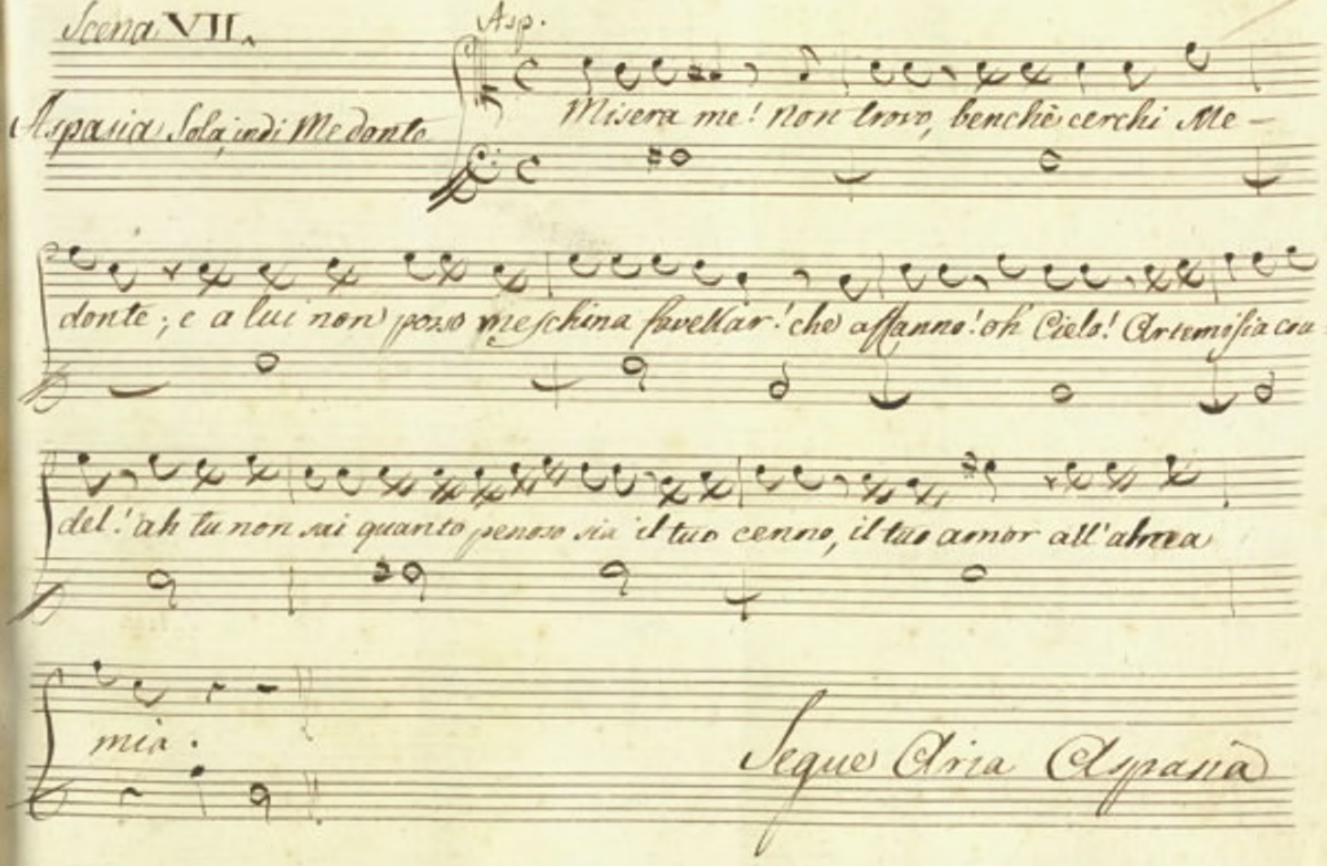


ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO

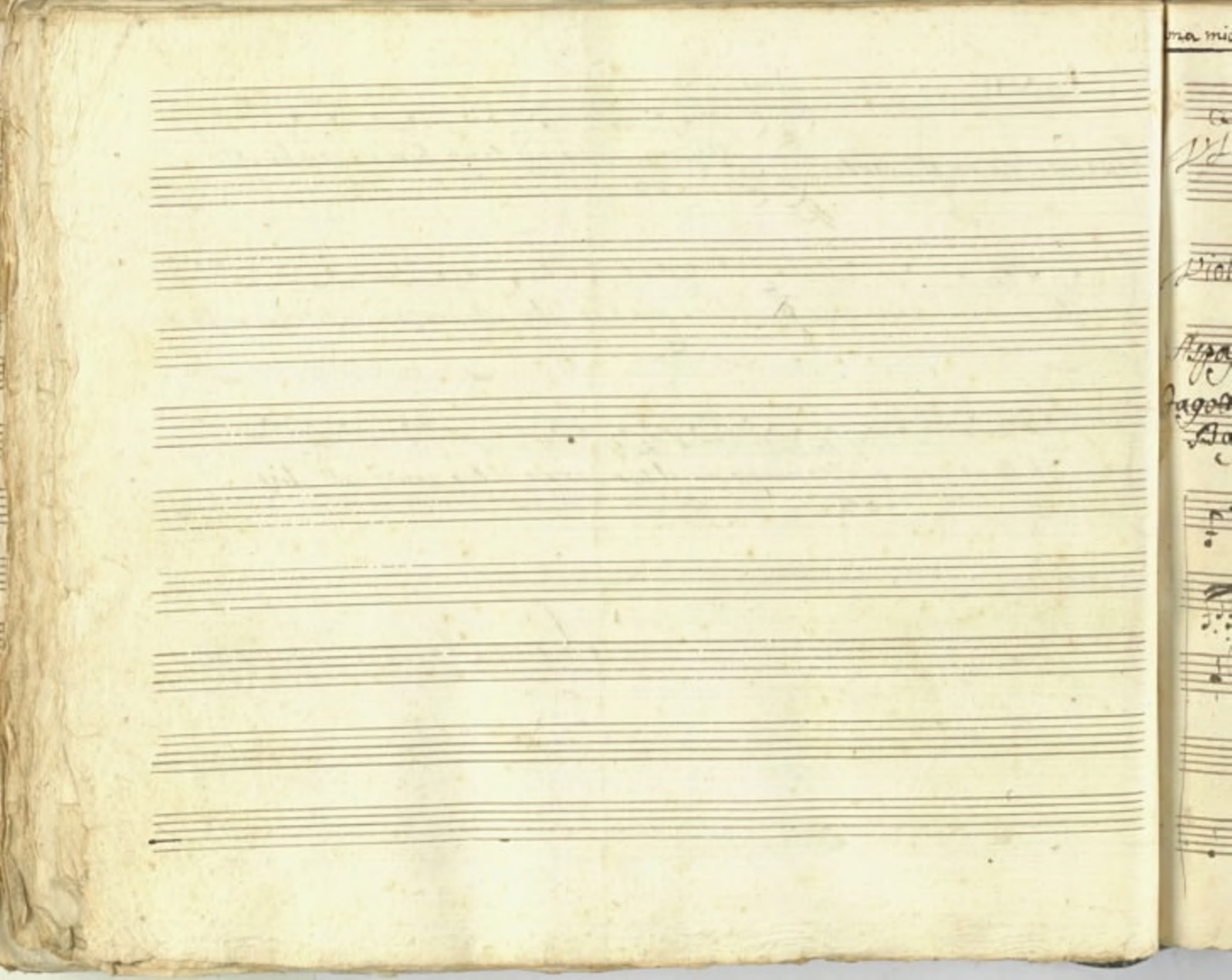
Coll'arco

Scena VII.

Aspasia Sola, indi Medonte



Segue Aria Aspasia



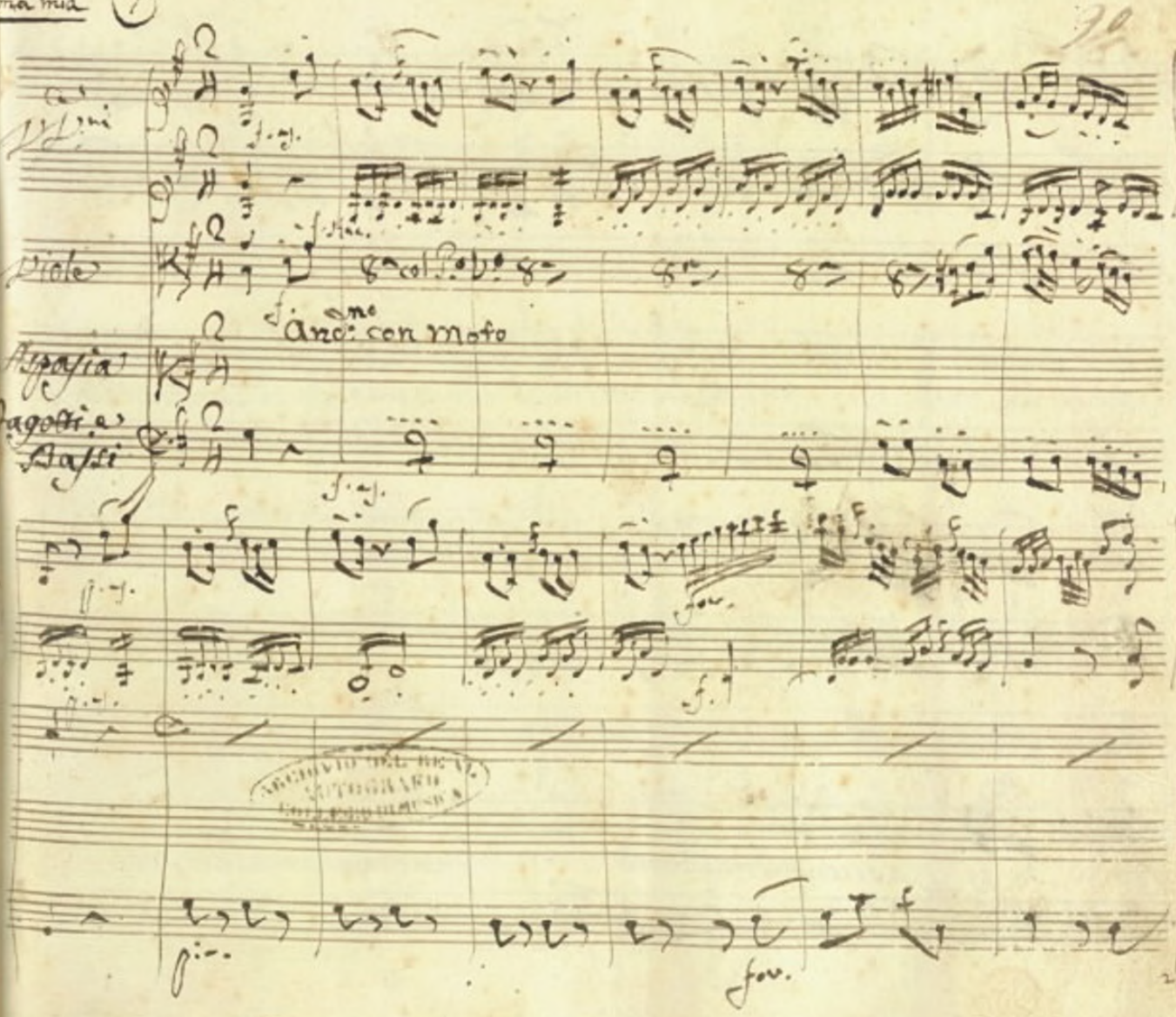
Viole

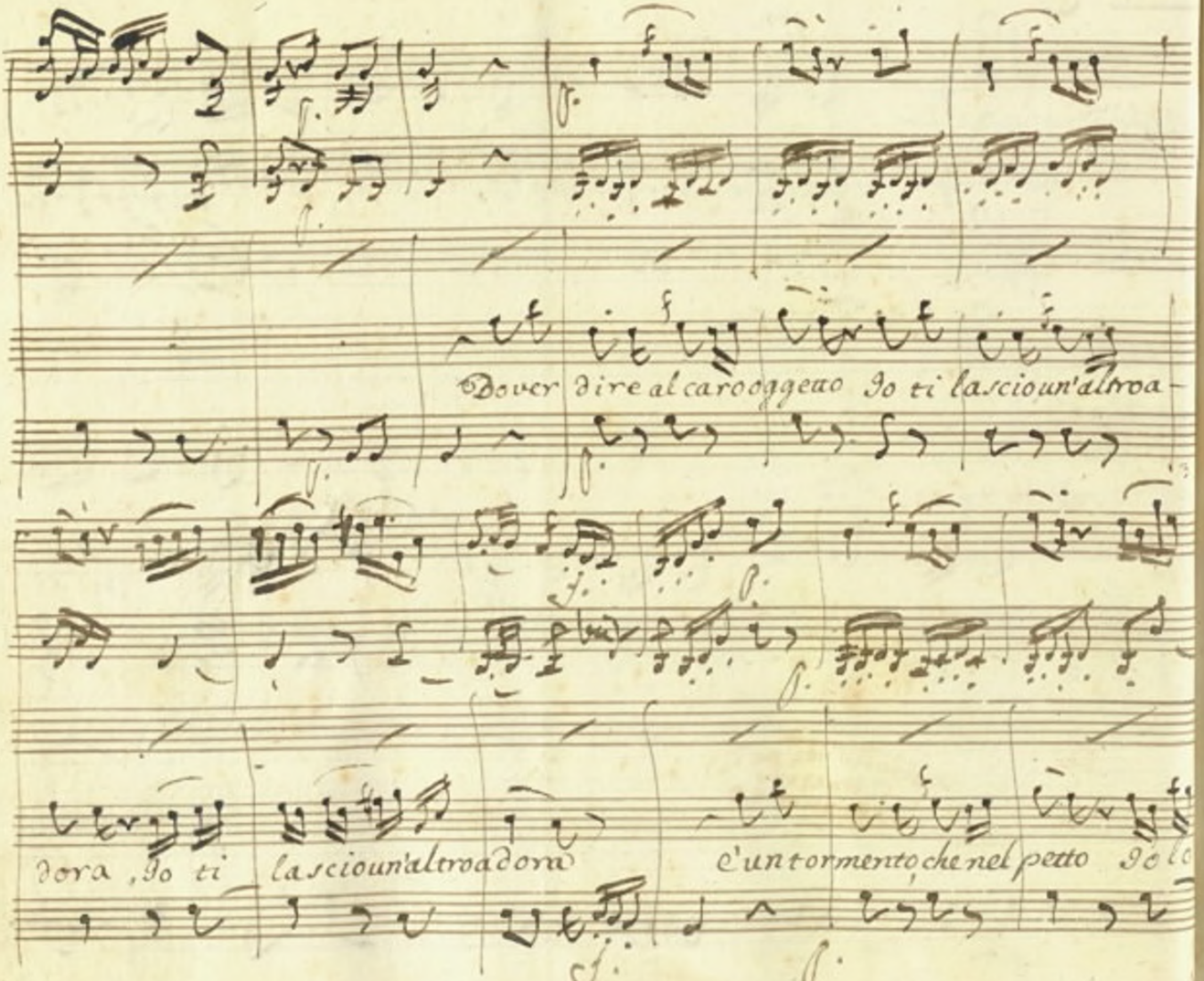
Andno con moto

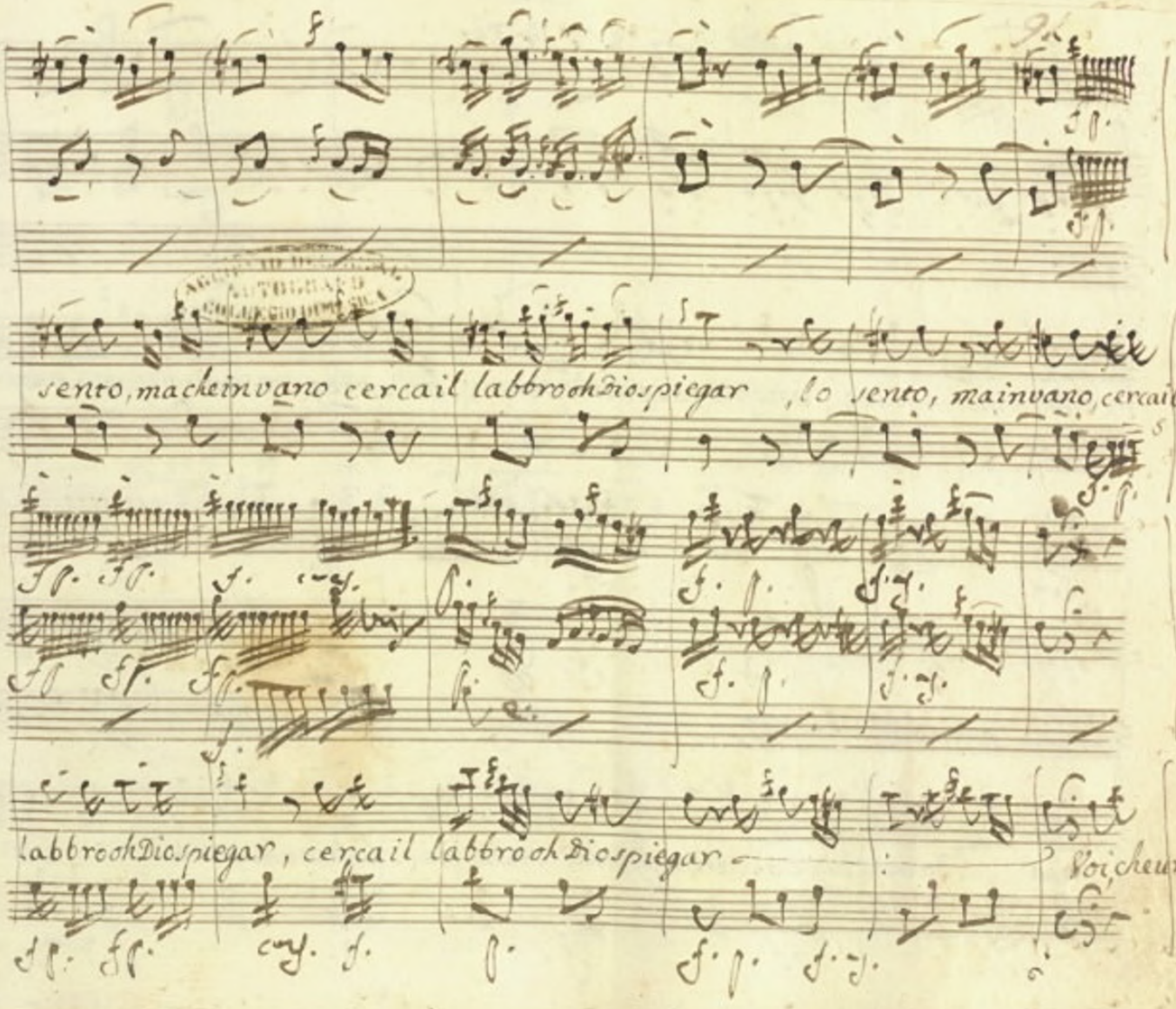
Aspasia

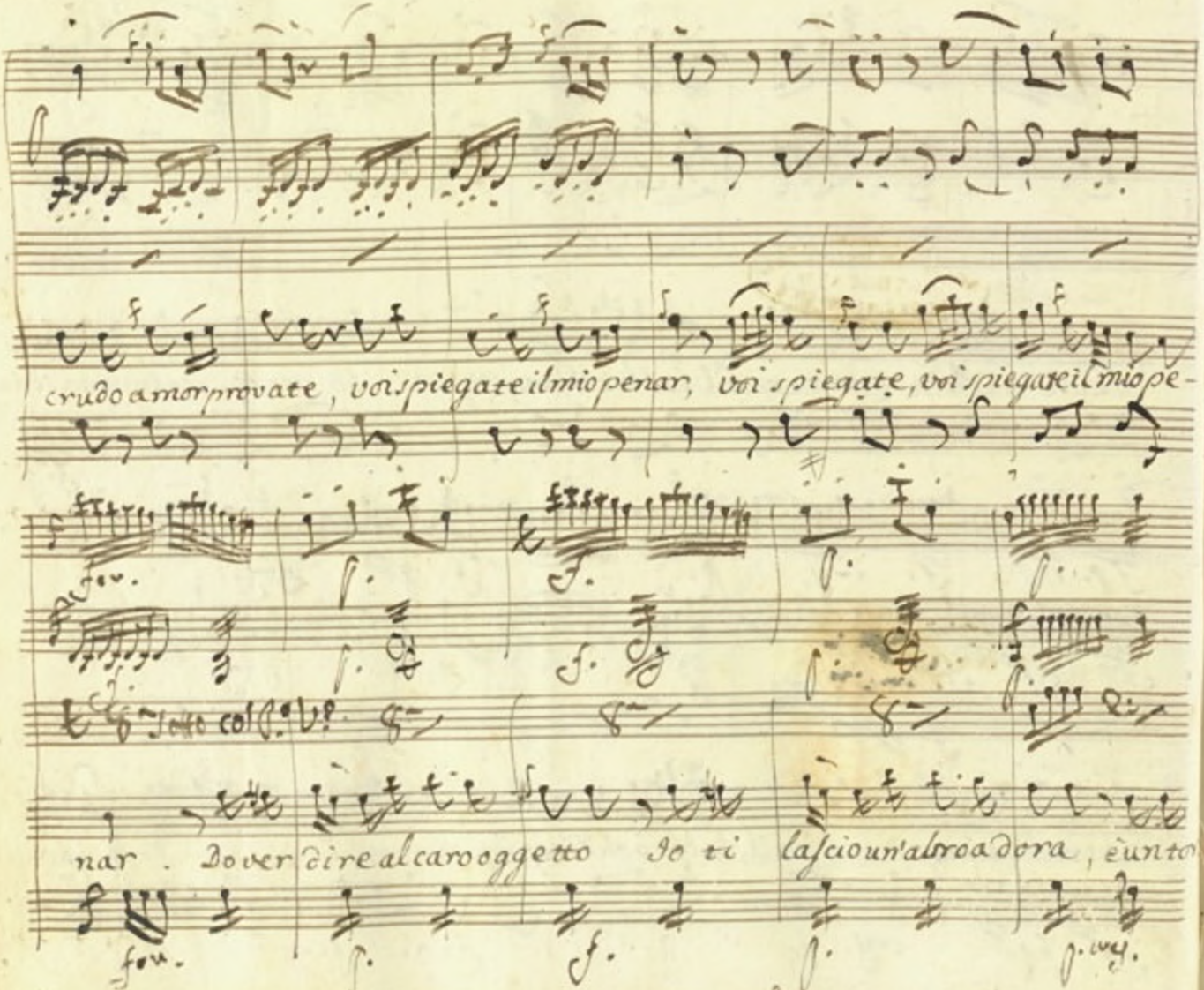
Fagotti e Bassi

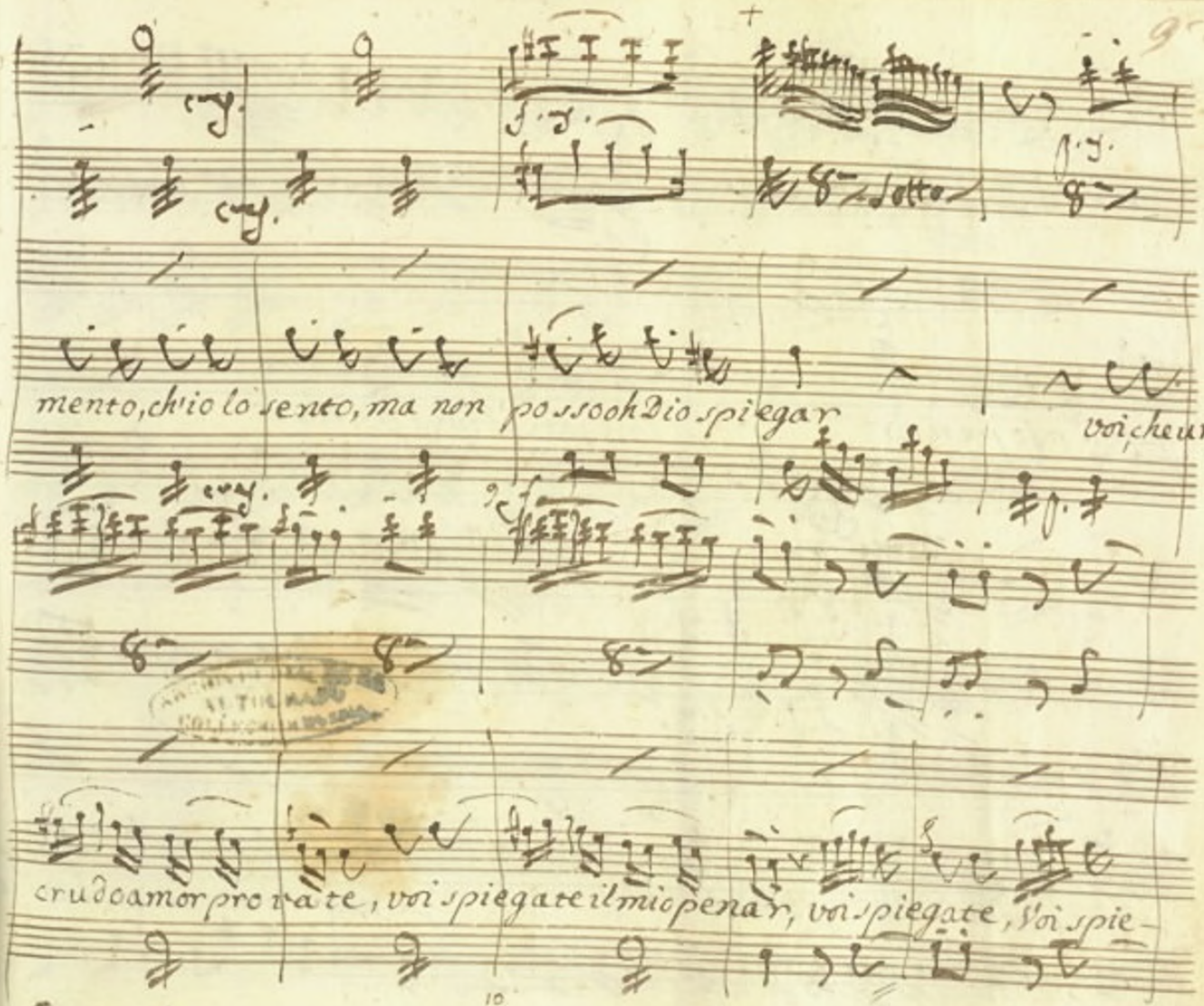
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

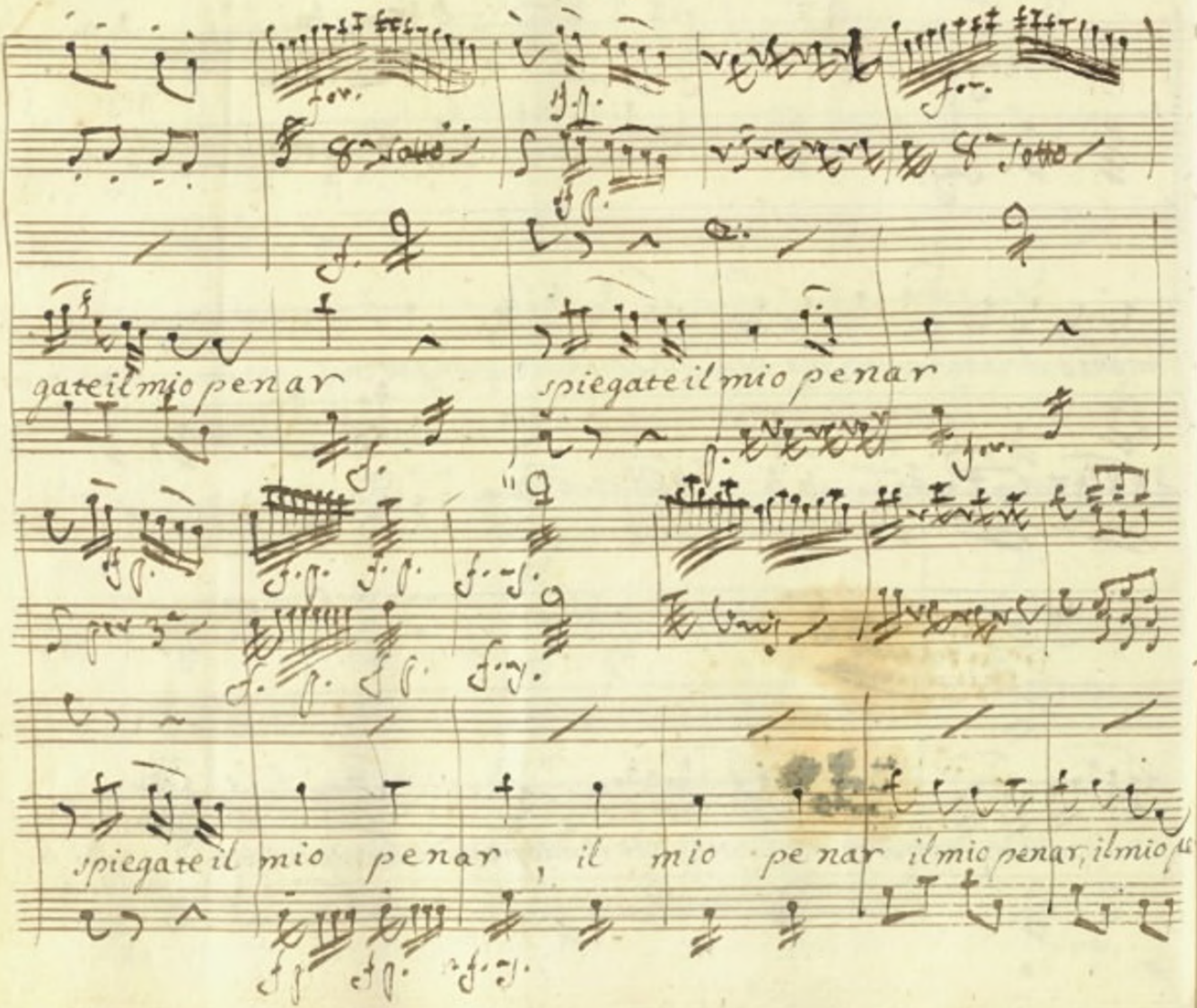



Dover dire al caro oggetto Io ti lascio un'altroa-
dora, Io ti lascio un'altro adoro
c'un tormento che nel petto Io lo


sento, macheinvano cercail labbrochDiospiegar
, lo sento, mainvano, cercail
labbrochDiospiegar, cercail labbrochDiospiegar
Voicheun


crudo amor provate, voi spiegate il mio penar, voi spiegate, voi spiegate il mio pe-
Tutti col C.o V.i
nar. Dover dire al caro oggetto Io ti lascio un'altro adora, è unto


mento, ch'io lo sento, ma non possoh Dio spiegar voi che un
cru doamor pro vate, voi spiegate il mio penar, voi spiegate, voi spie-

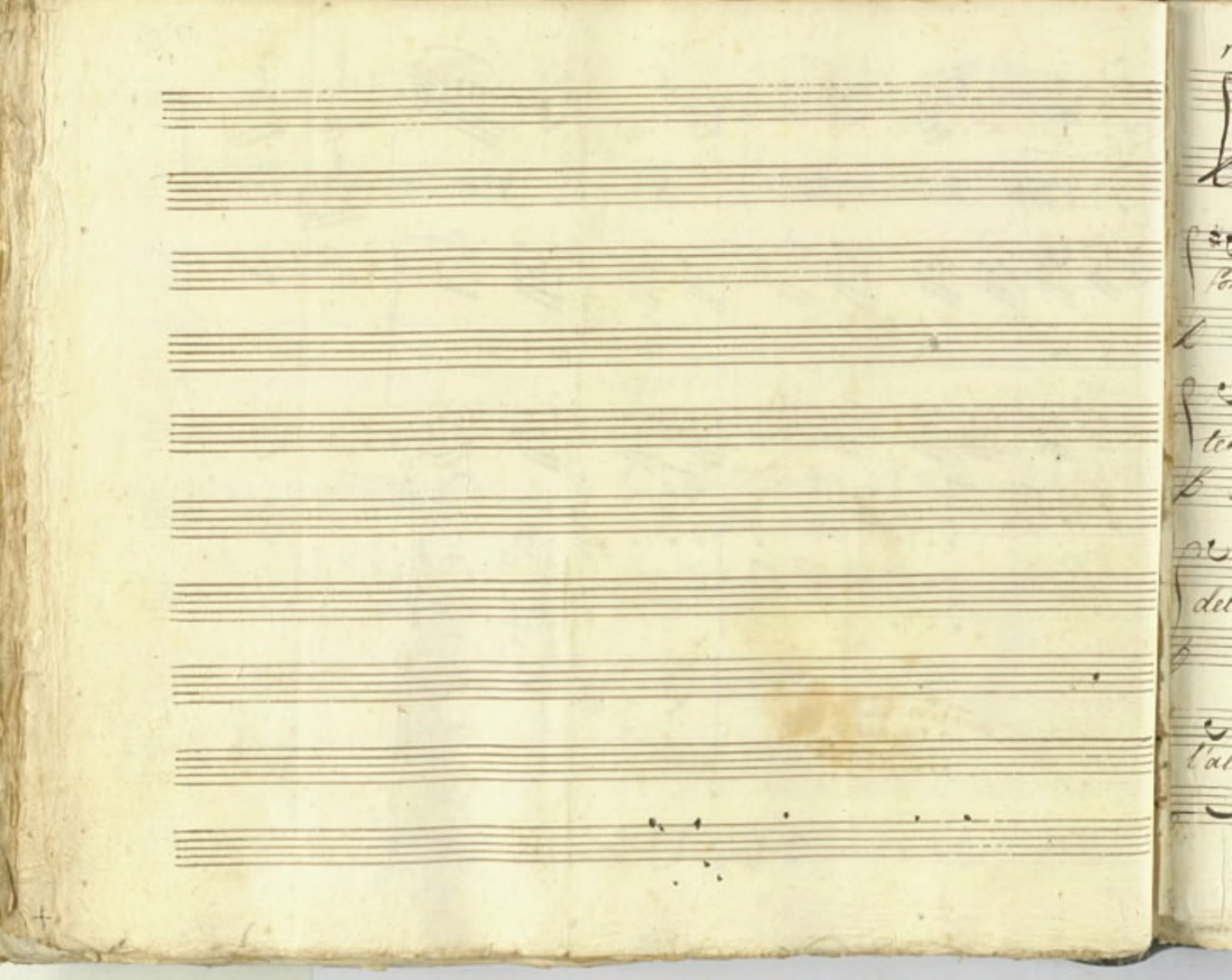

gate il mio penar
spiegate il mio penar
spiegate il mio penar, il mio penar il mio penar, il mio

nay

13

14

15



Medonte

Cara Aspasia adorata, da me che vuoi? favella. Ah mio con-

Asp.

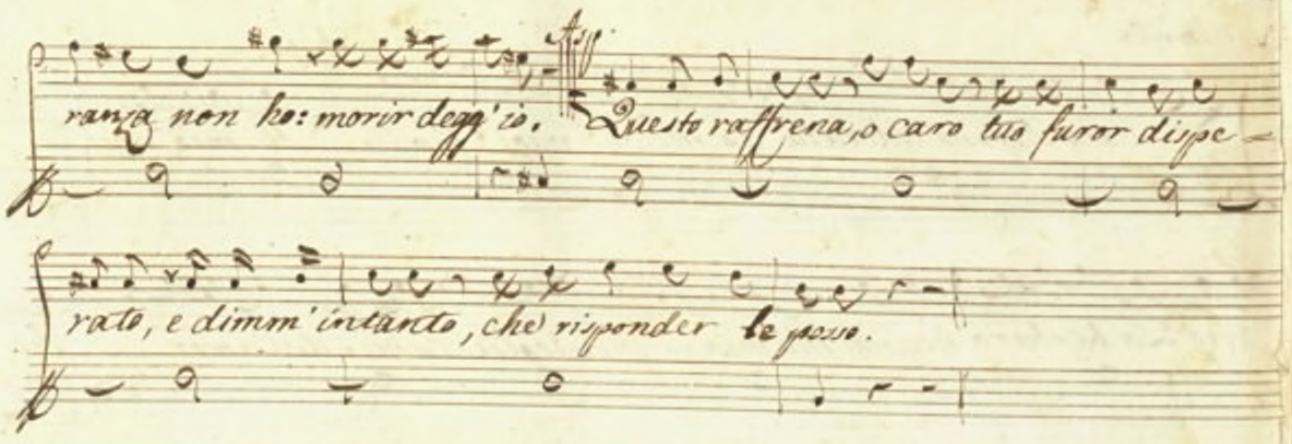
porto! La barbara Regina me misera prescieglie Nuncia dell'amor suo. Pre-

tende, oh Dio! che in suo favor ti parli. Stelle! che intesi mai! Destin cru-

Med

dele che pretendi da me! la vita? il sangue? Ah sì! Nel duolo atroce, che

l'alma mi divora, è pretesto, e chiede questi miseri avanzi il fato mio; più spe-



Segue con Strumenti

Vl.ni

f. ms.

8va sotto

Viole

Aspasia e Medonte

Allegro

Bassi e Fag.ti

for.

Presto

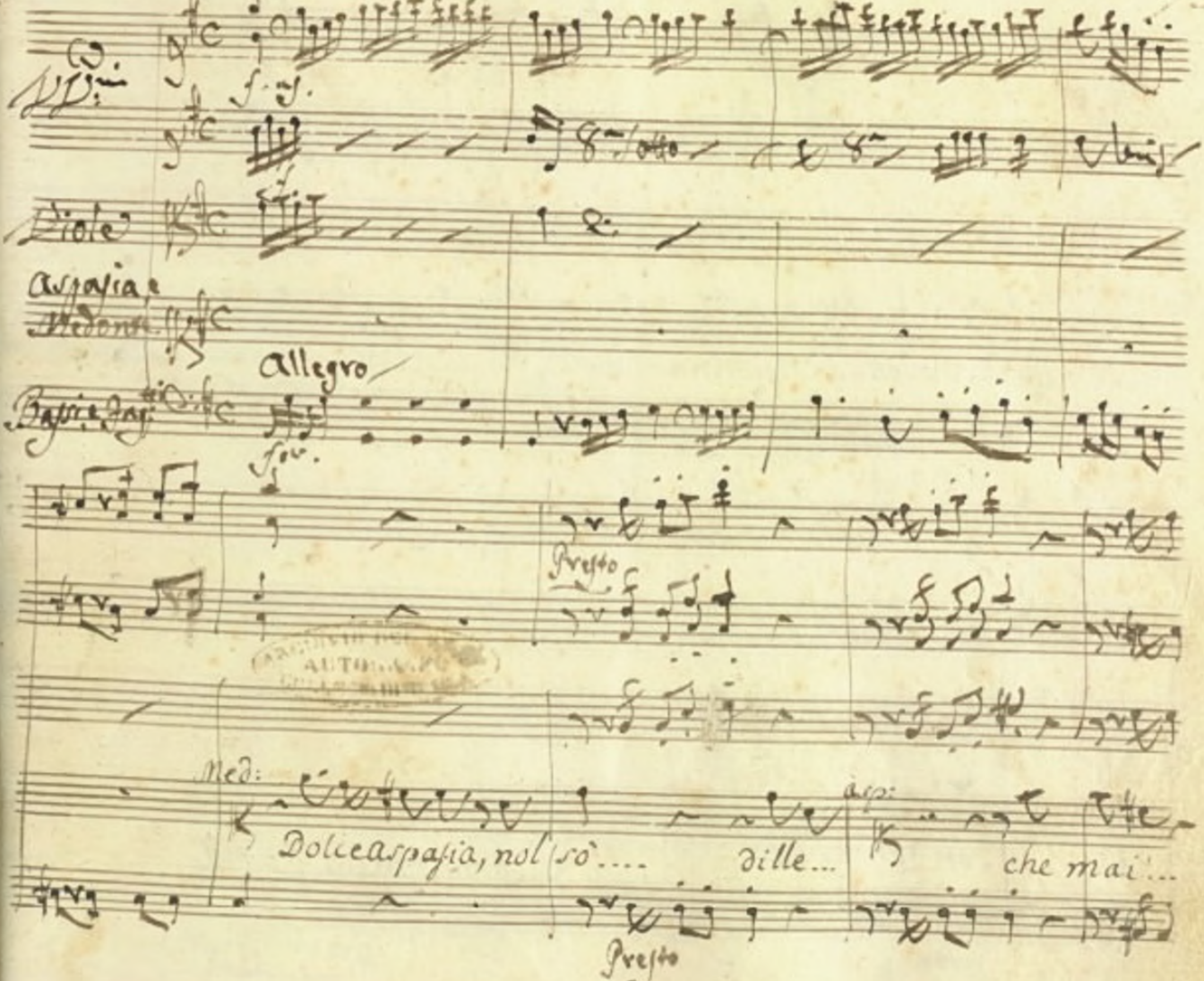
Med:

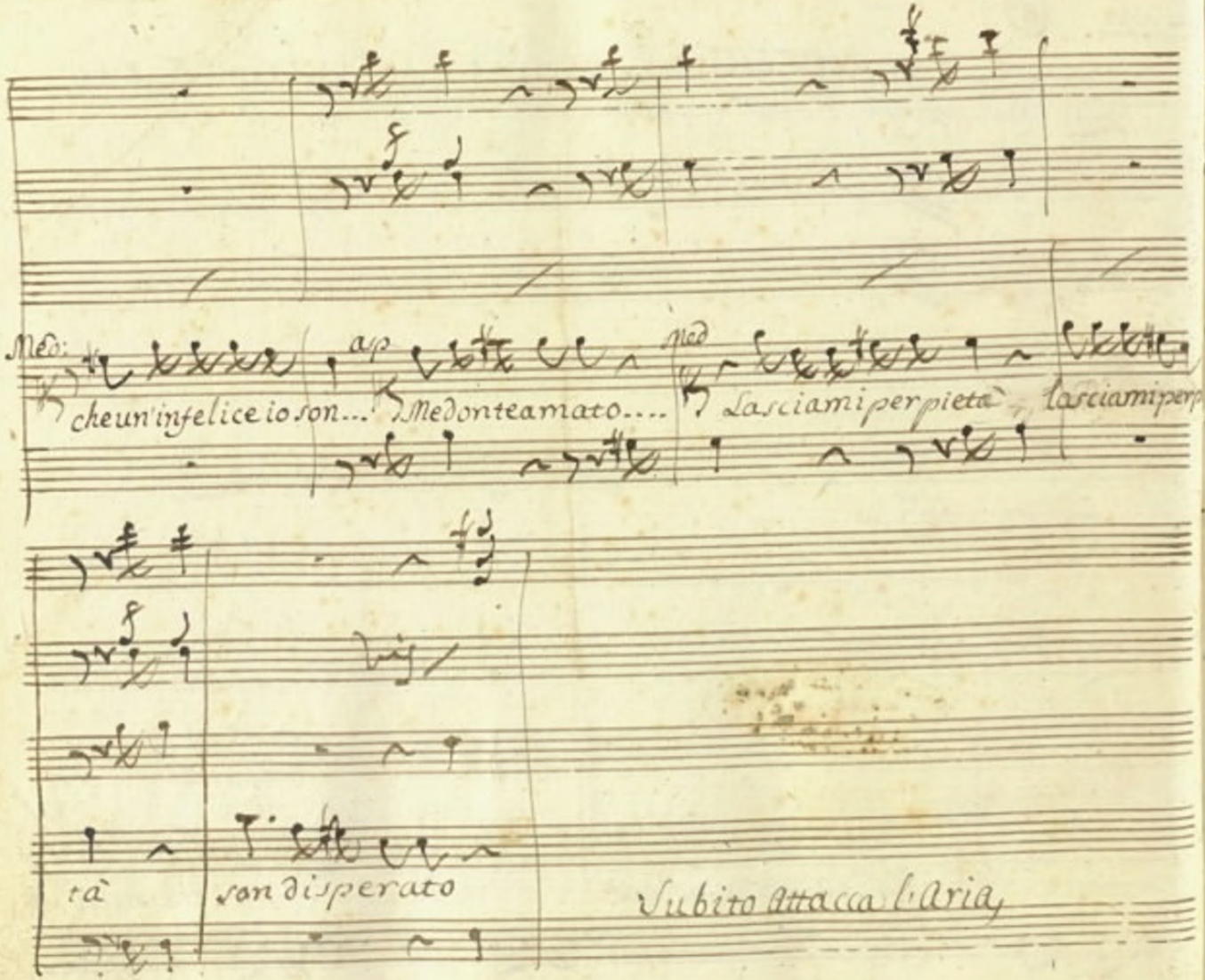
Dolce aspasia, nol sò.... dille...

asp:

che mai...

Presto




Med:
cheun'infelice io son...
ap
Medonteamato....
ned
Lasciami per pietà
lasciamiperp
tà
son disperato
Subito attacca l'aria

Tromb. In Alt.

Corni In Pel.

Oboe

Violini

Viole

Col Bass.

Fagott

Medonte

Bassi

Allegro con brio

p. stac.

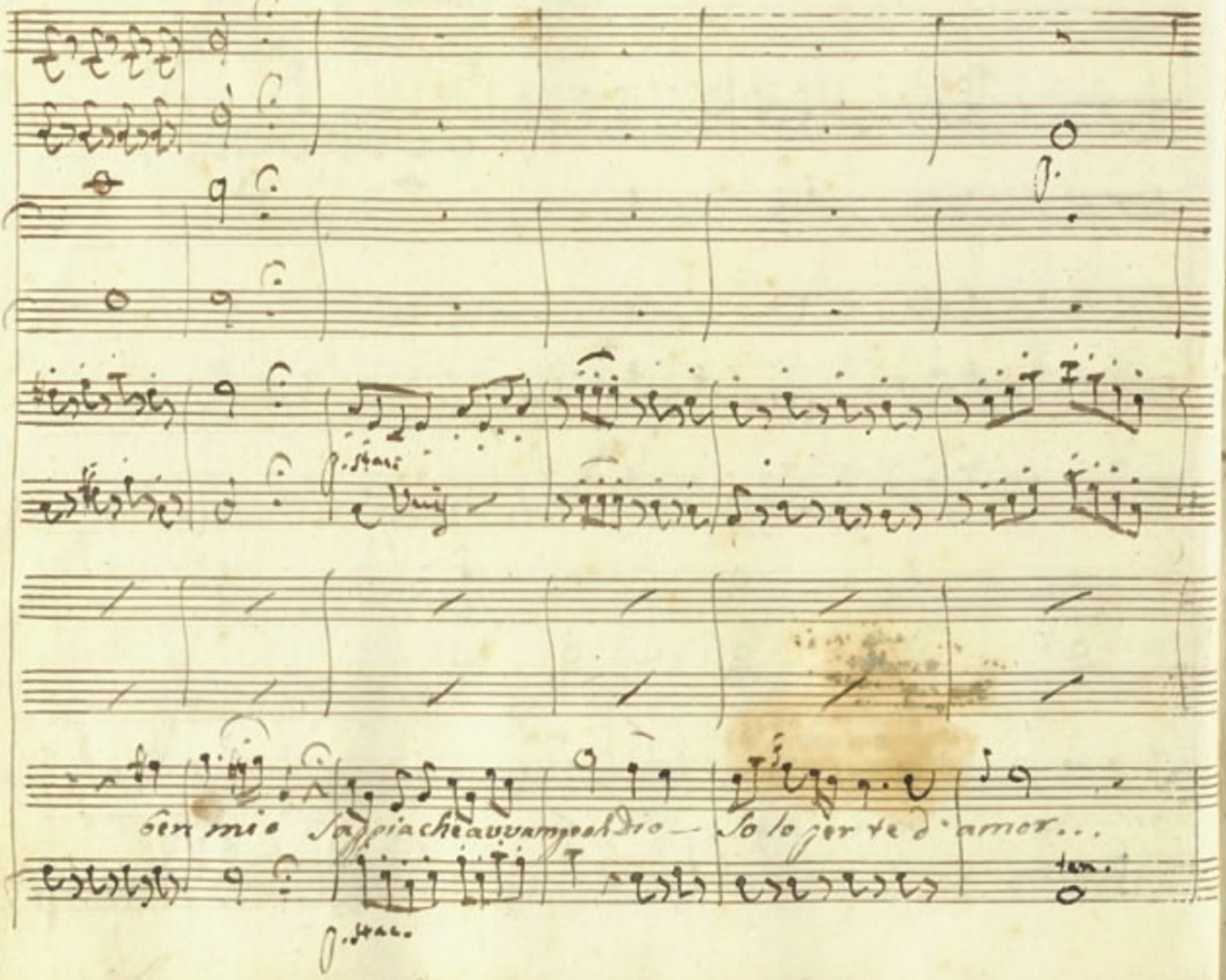
ARCHIVIO DEL MAC AUTOGRAFO

Dille... Chi — sei.... Chi — sei... Chi — sono...

p. stac.

p. ten.

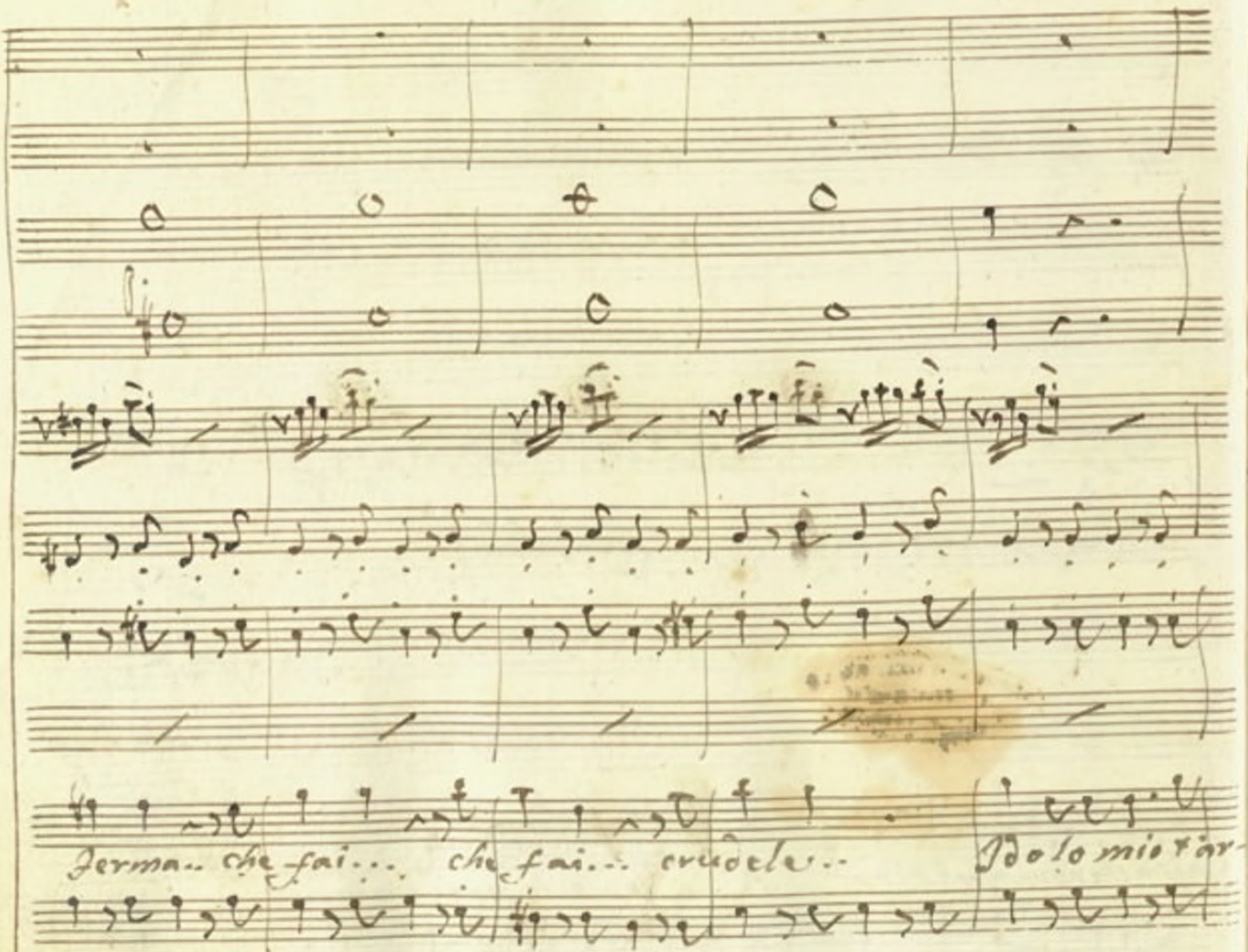
Dil- le... ma- nò... ben- mio... Ma nò...

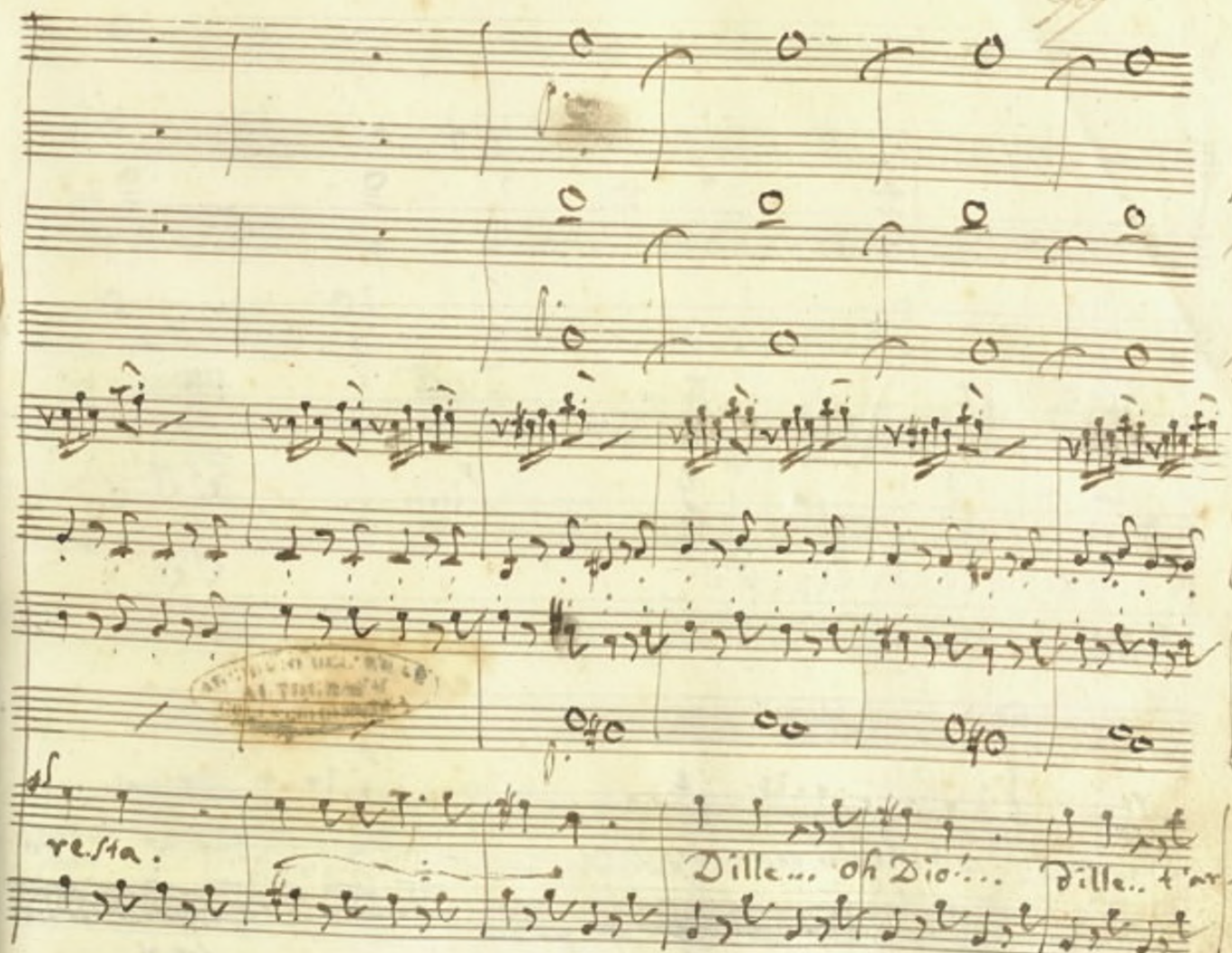

p. stac.
ben mio Sappia che avvampo ah dio — So lo per te d'amor...
p. stac.
ten.

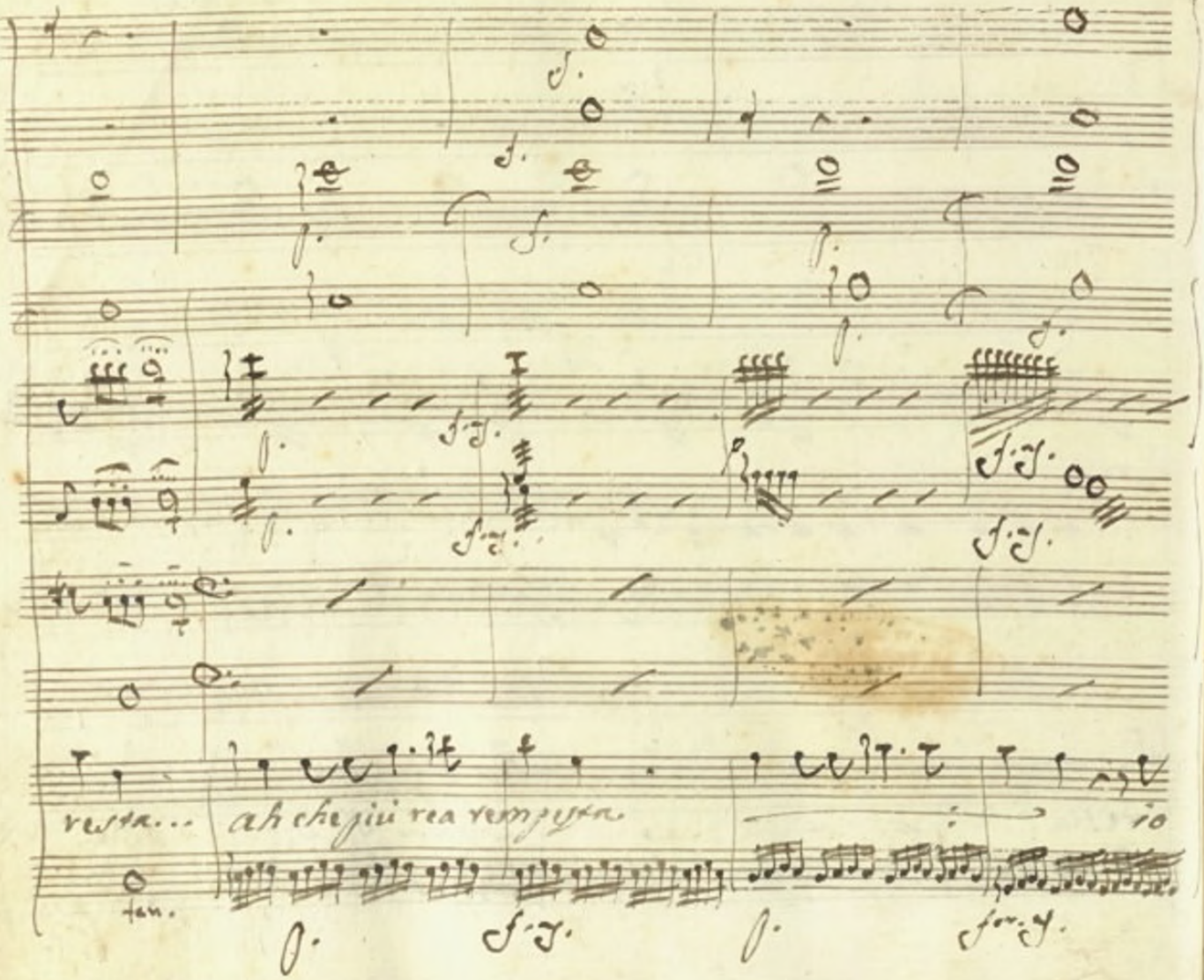
Sciolte

Sappia che avvampo oh Dio — So — lo So-lo per te d'amor...

Hac-


Ferma... che fai... che fai... crudele...
Idolo mio t'ar-


resta.
Dille... oh Dio!... Dille.. t'ar-



resta... ah che più rea tempesta

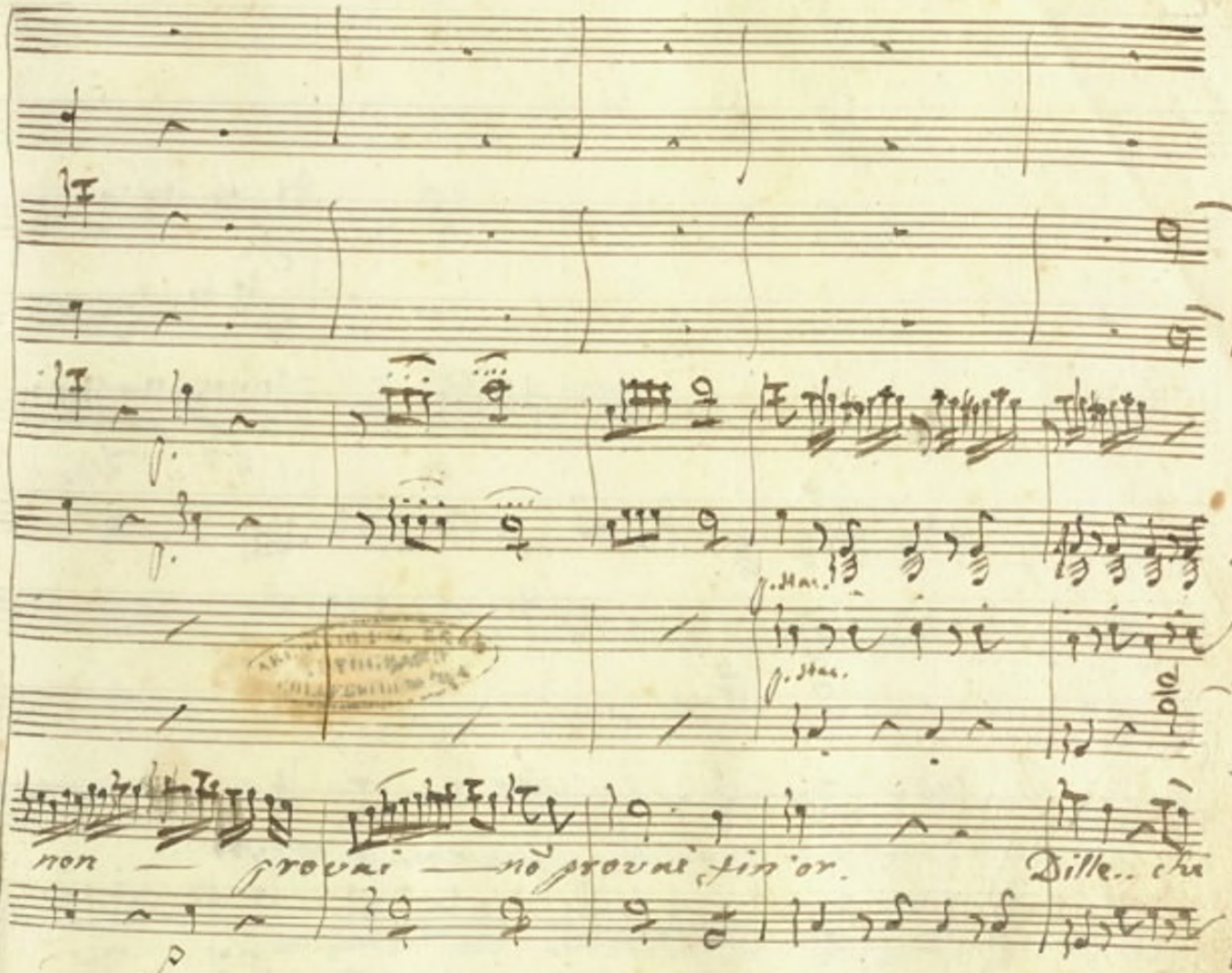
io

tan.

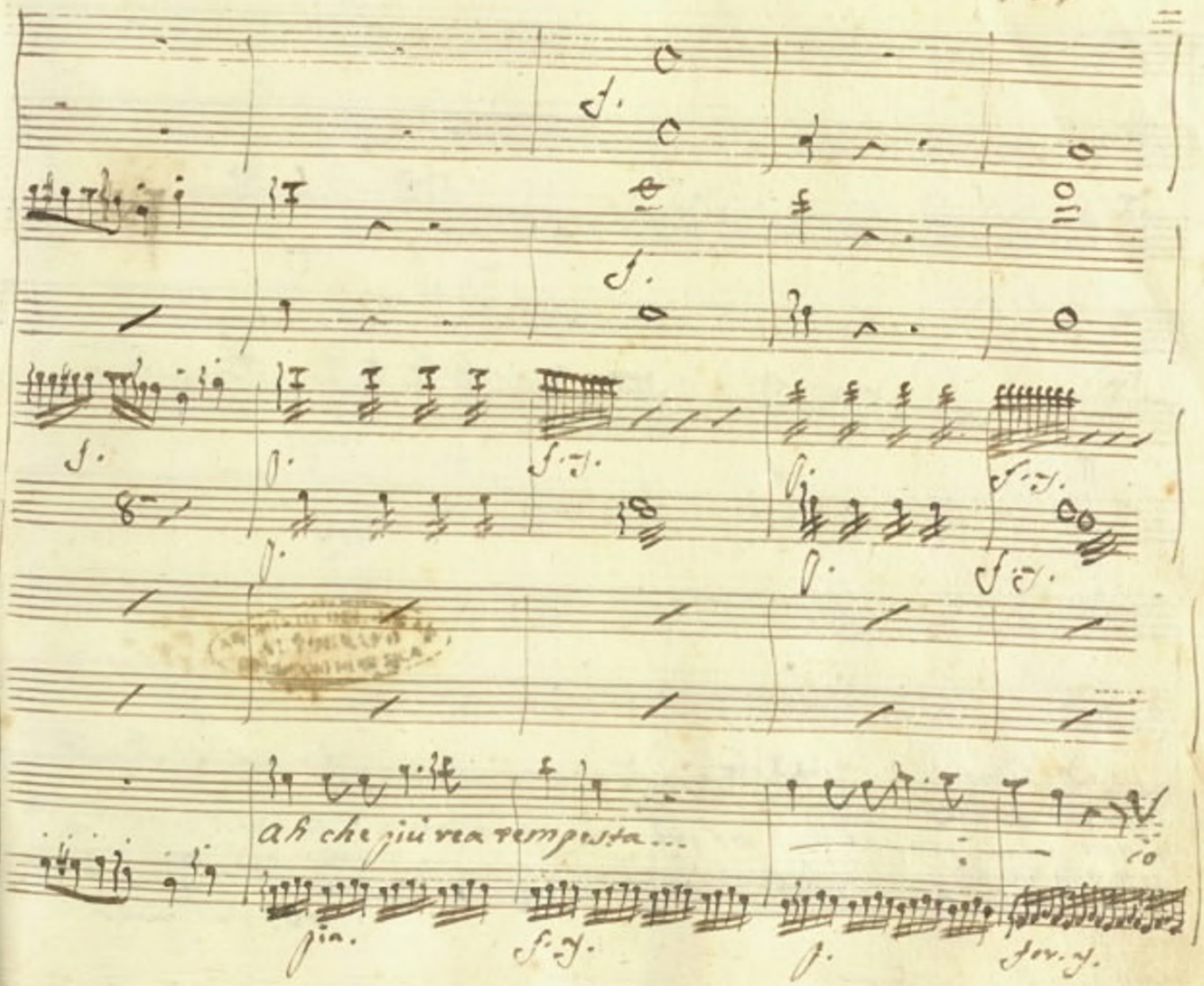
p. Stac.

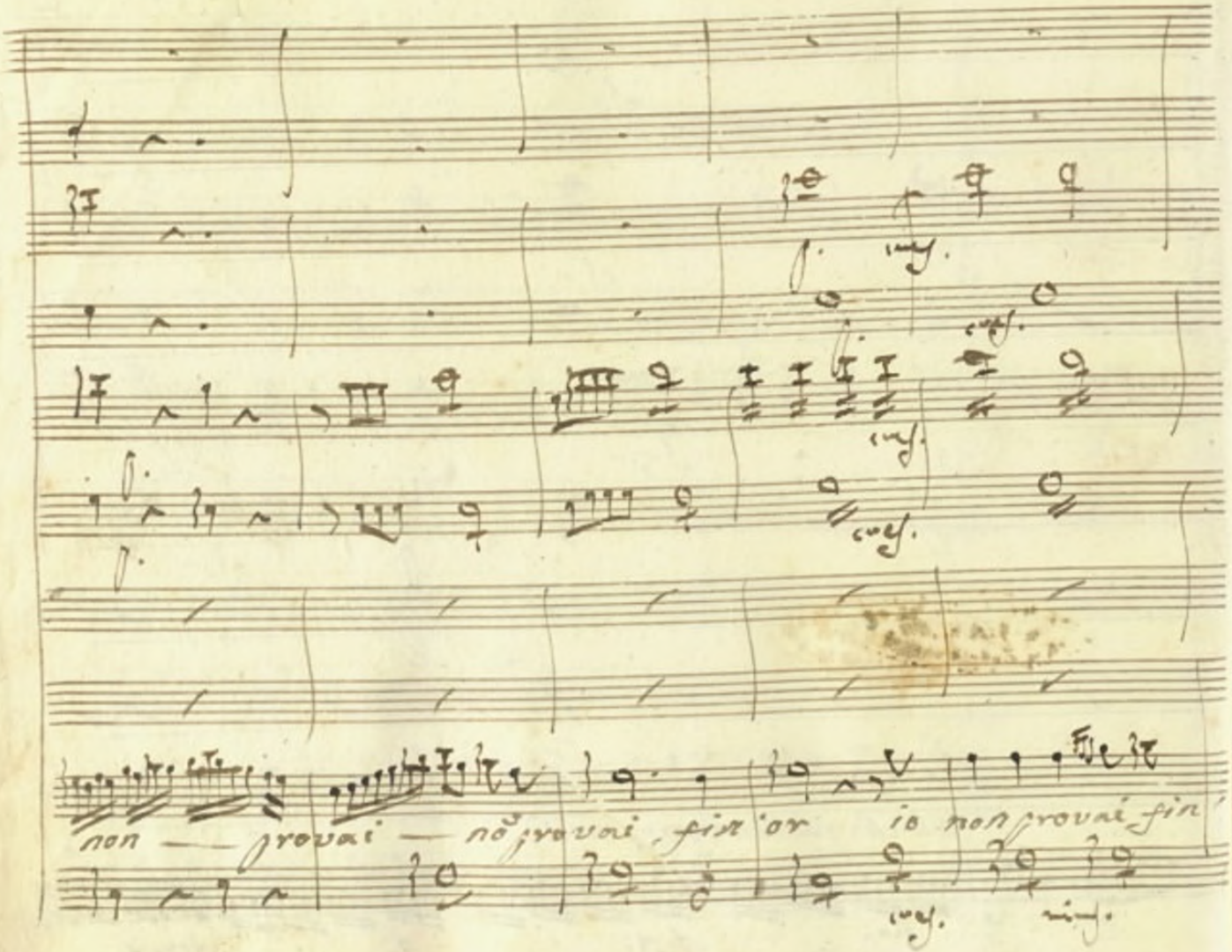
p. Stac.

non — provai — nò provai fin'or. Dille.. che



sei... dilla chi sono... ferma... t'arresta...


ah che giù rea tempesta...


non — provai — nõ provai fin' or io non provai fin'

f.

f.

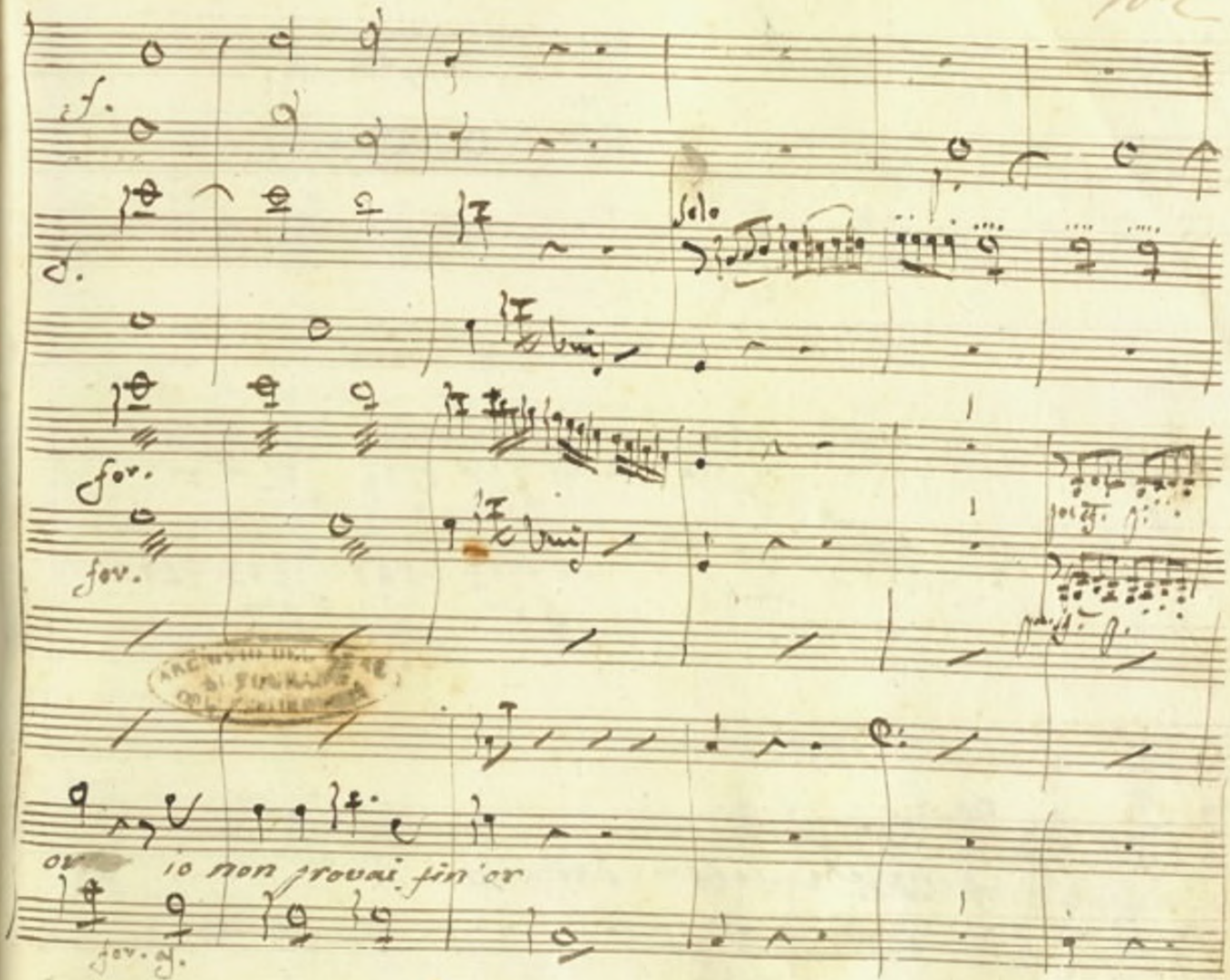
Solo

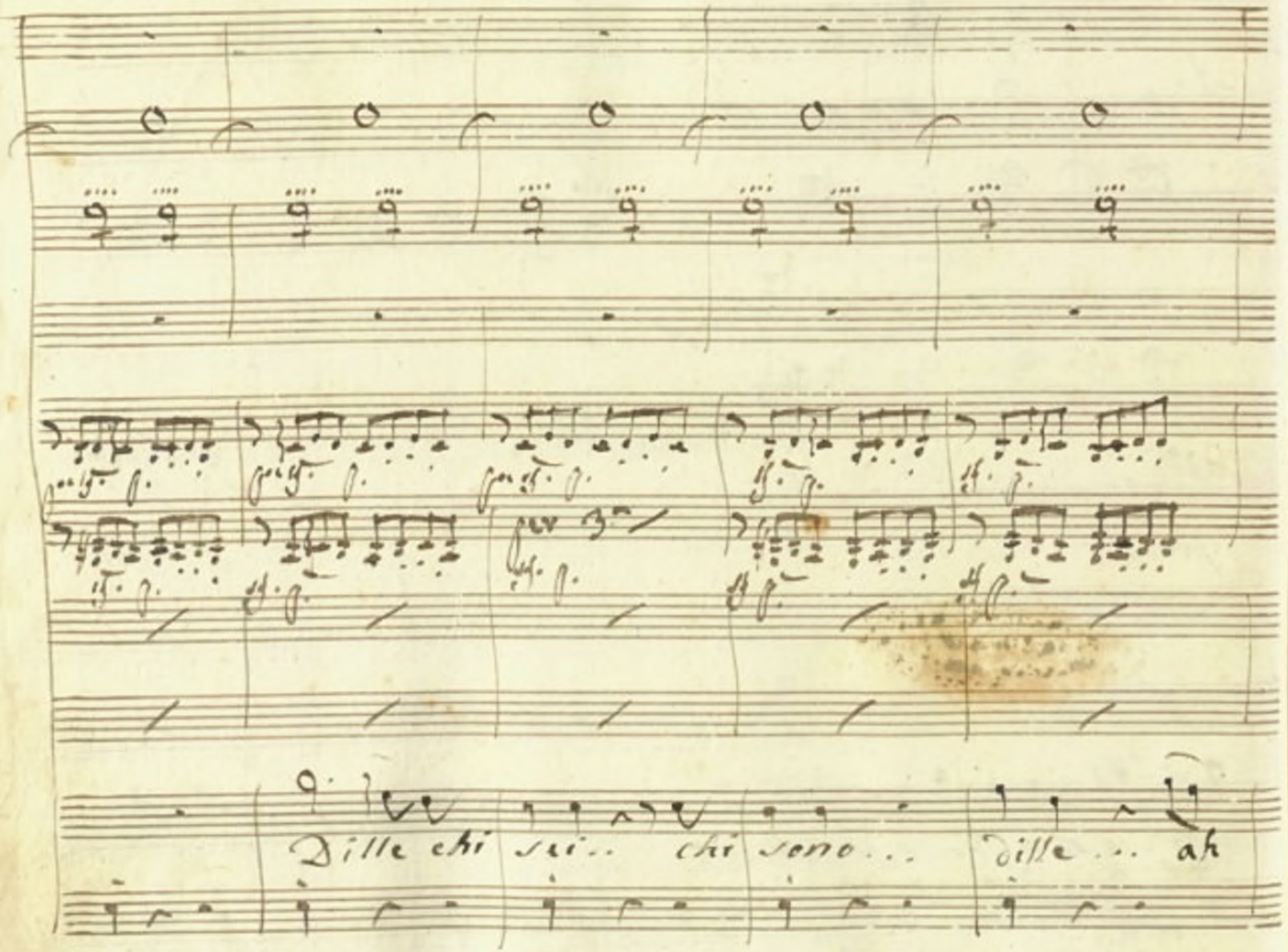
for.

for.

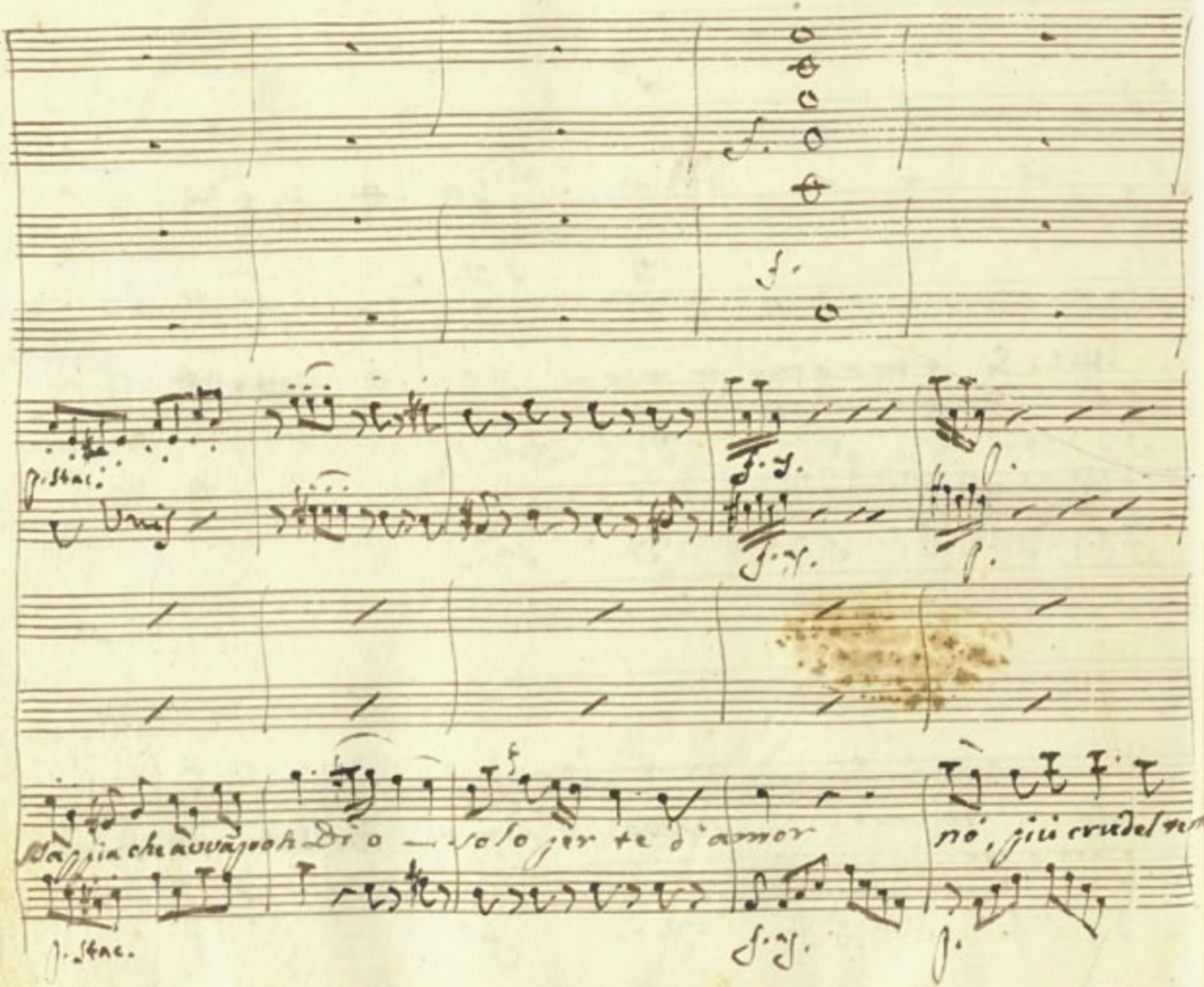
or io non provai fin'or

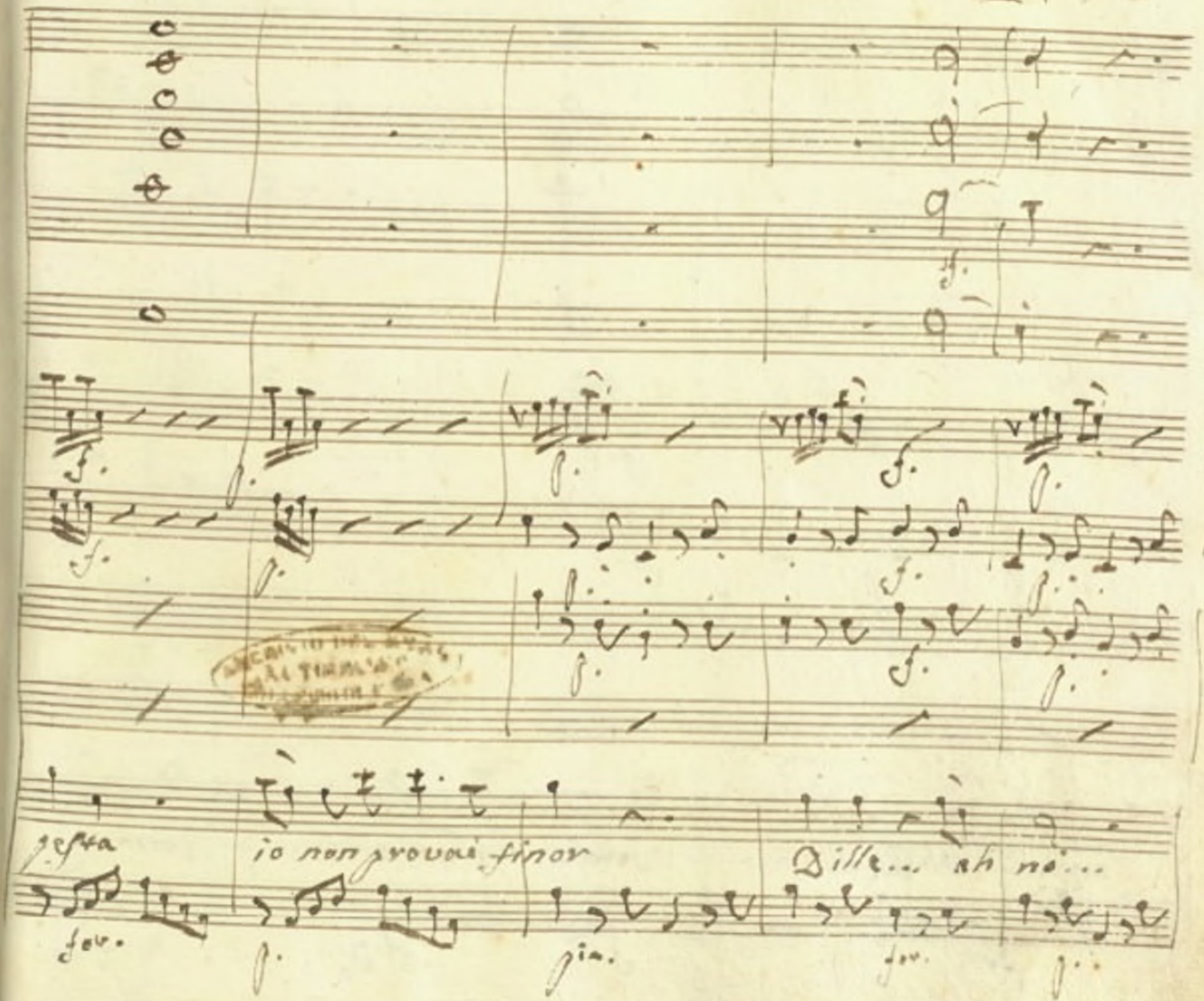
for. gf.

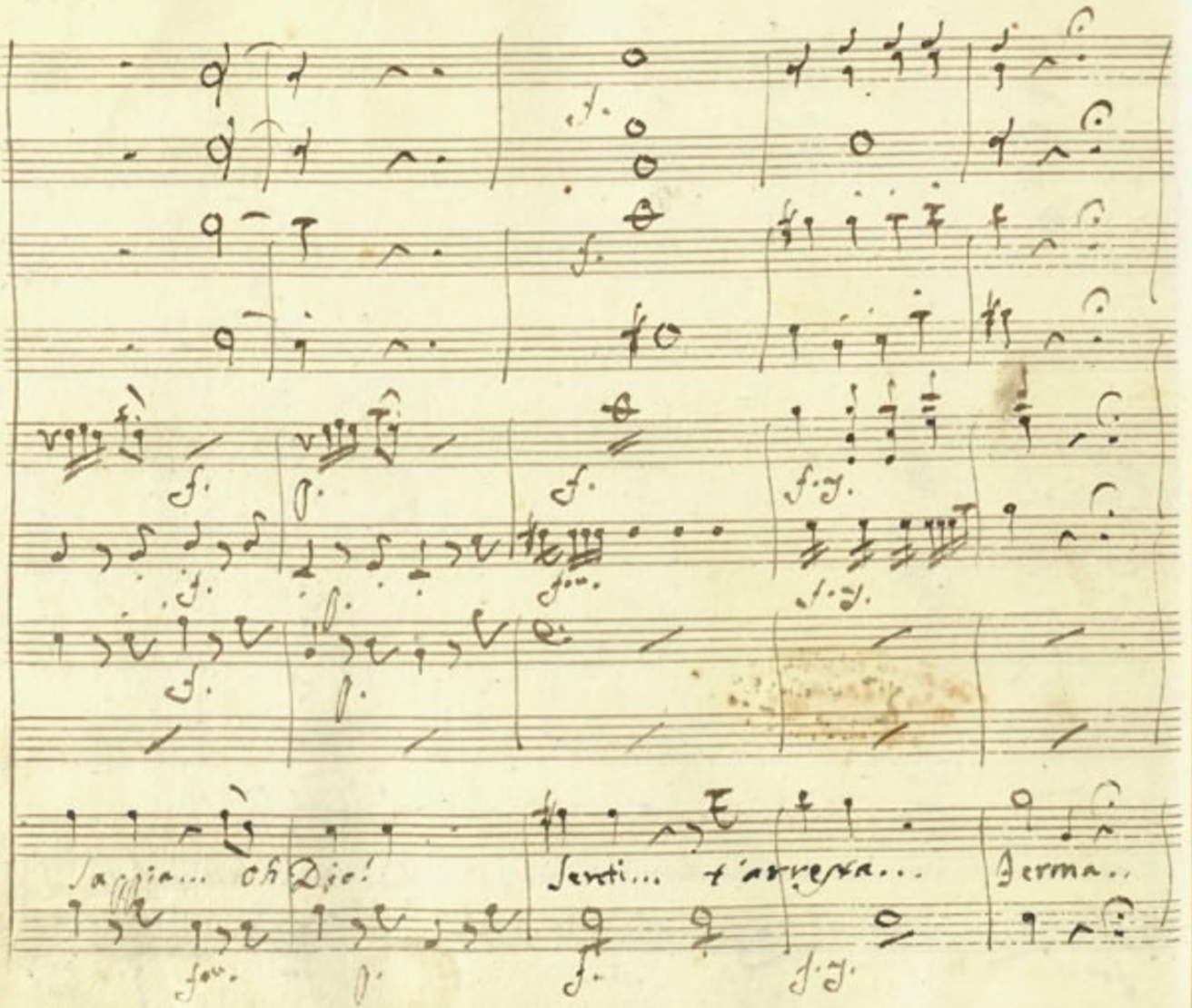



Dille chi sei... chi sono... dille... ah

no.. ben mio... ferma.. t'arresta... crudele... t'arresta


p. stac.
Unis
f. y.
p.
Sappia che avva poi Dio — solo per te d'amor
nò, più crudel te
p. stac.
f. y.
p.


gesta
io non provai finor
Dille... ah nò...


Sappia... oh Dio!
Senti... t'arrenda...
Perma..

f.

f.

ff. f. p.

ff. f. p.

p. s.

8va sotto

8va

8va

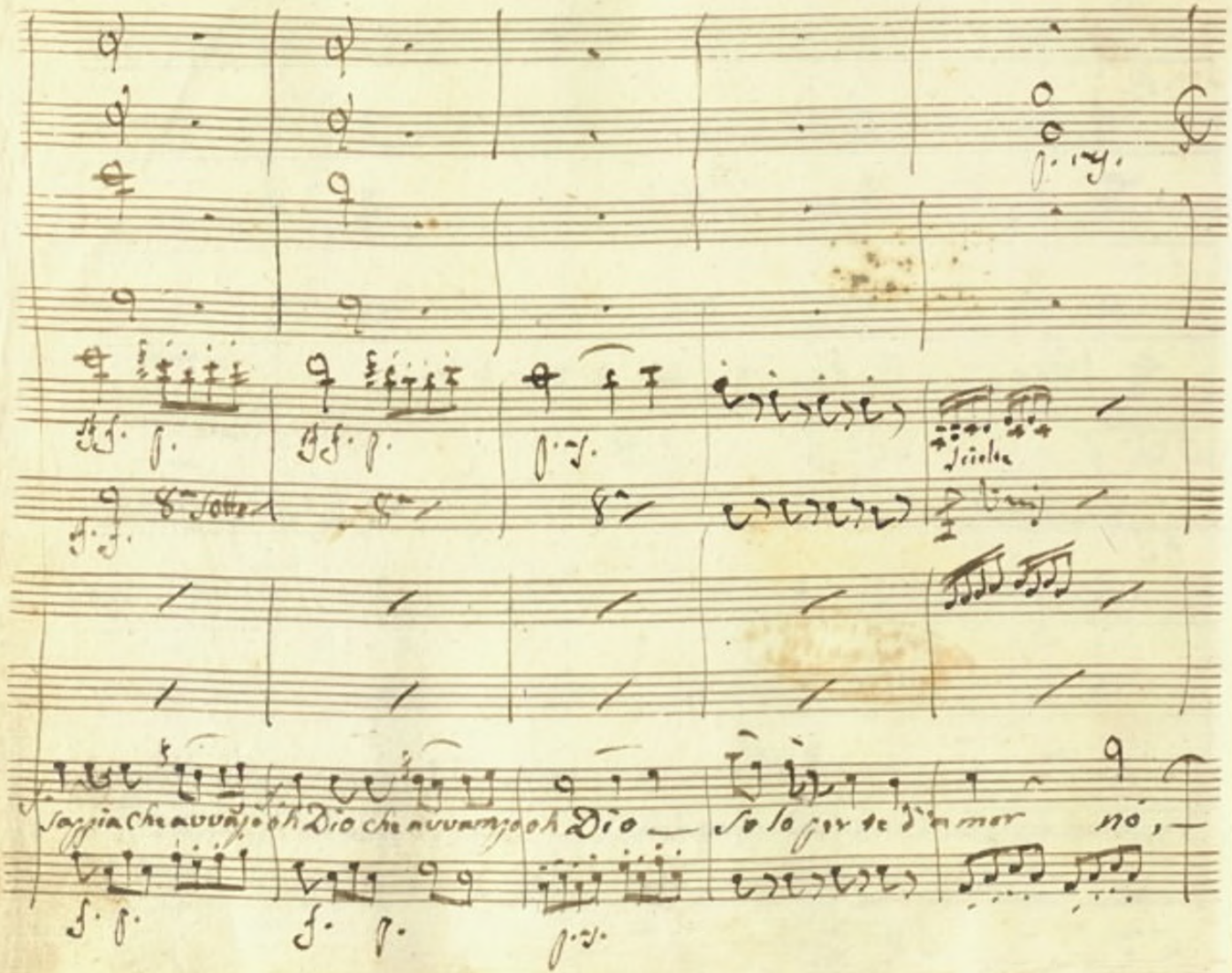
ff. f.

Sappia che avvanzo ch Dio che avvanzo ch Dio — so - lo per te d'amor

f. s. p.

f. s. p.

ten.


8va sotto
Sciolta
Sappia che avvanzo oh Dio che avvanzo oh Dio — Solo per te d'amor nò, —

p. cres.

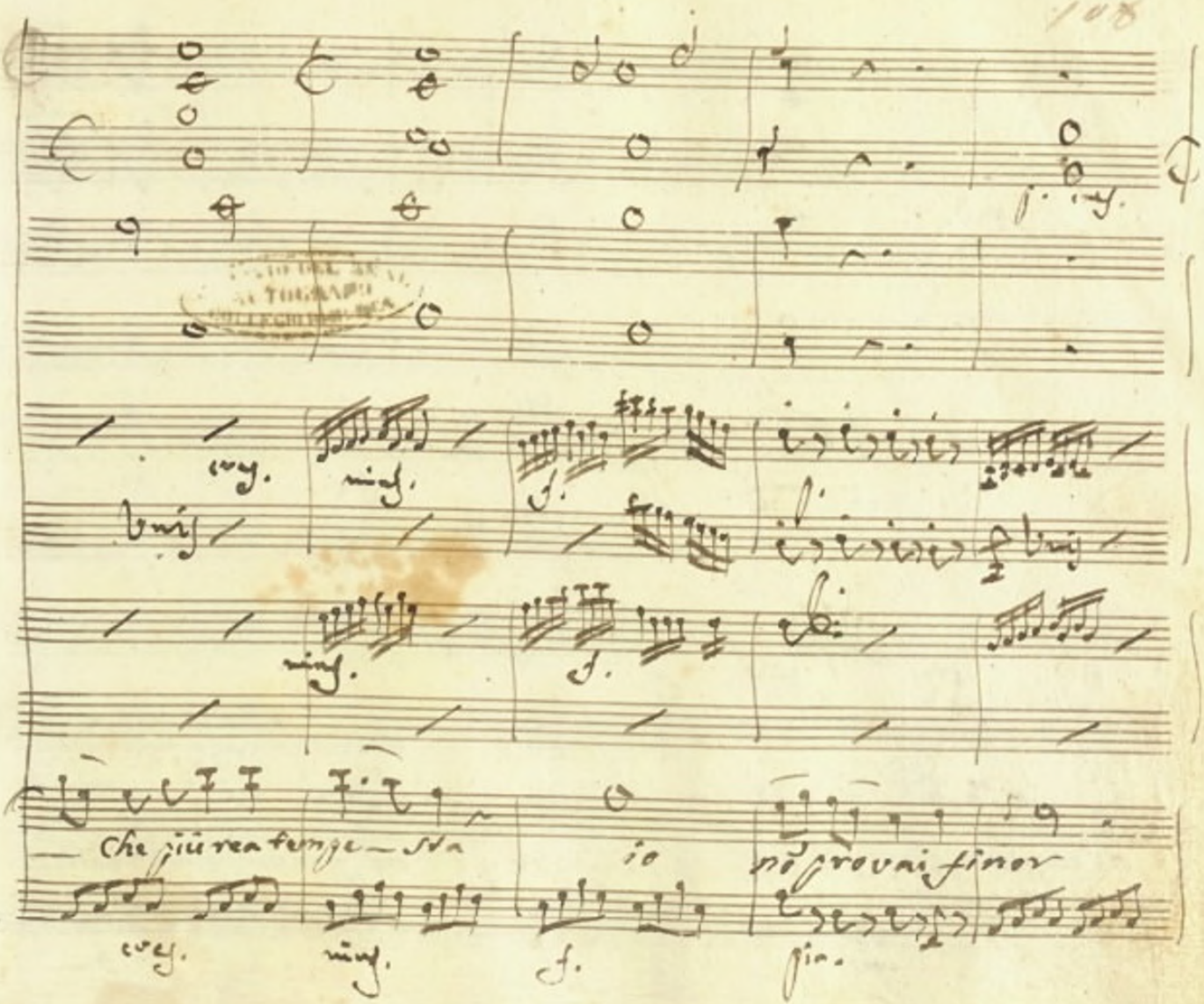
cres. mins. f.

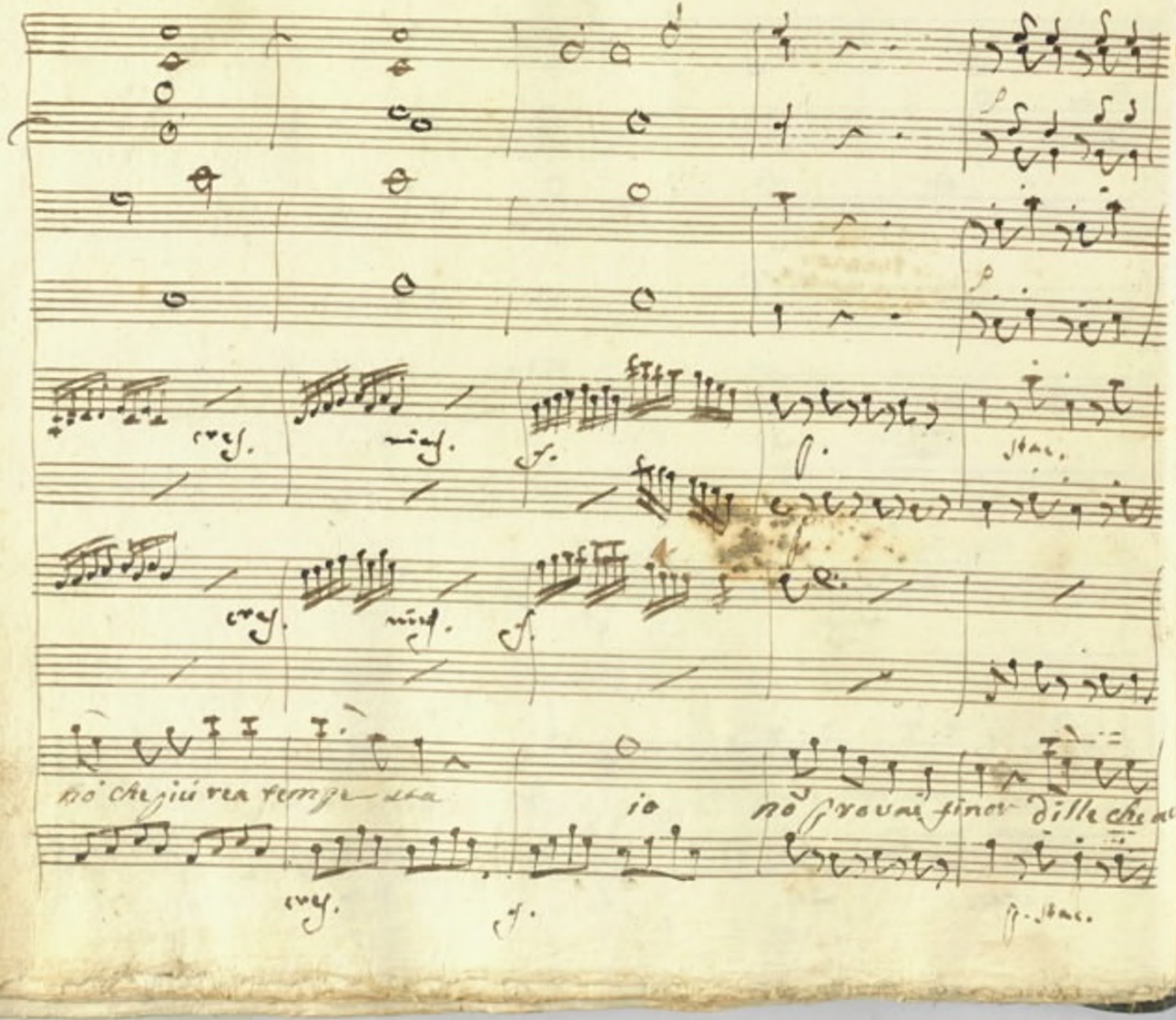
bris

mins. f.

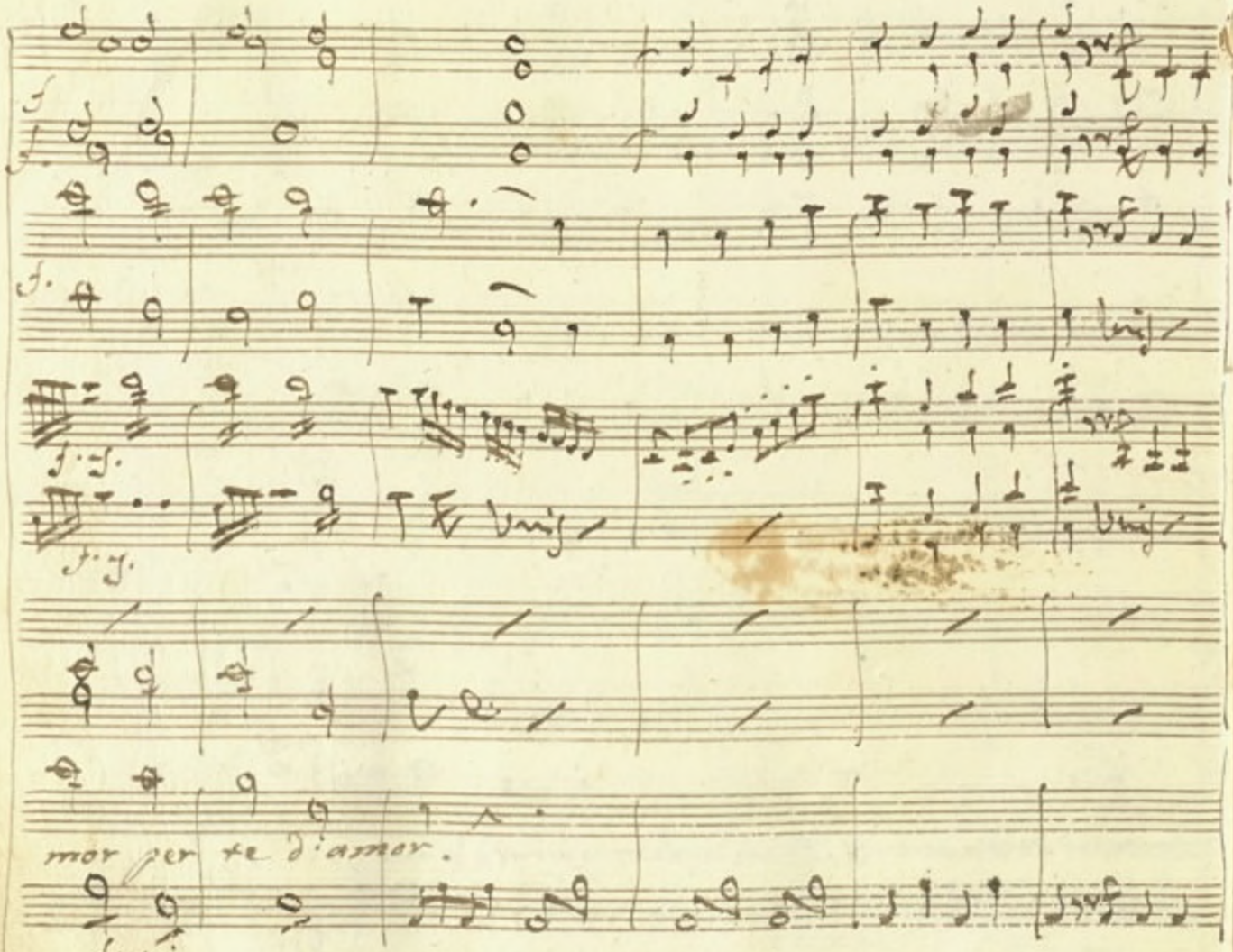
Che più rea tempe — sta io nò provai finor

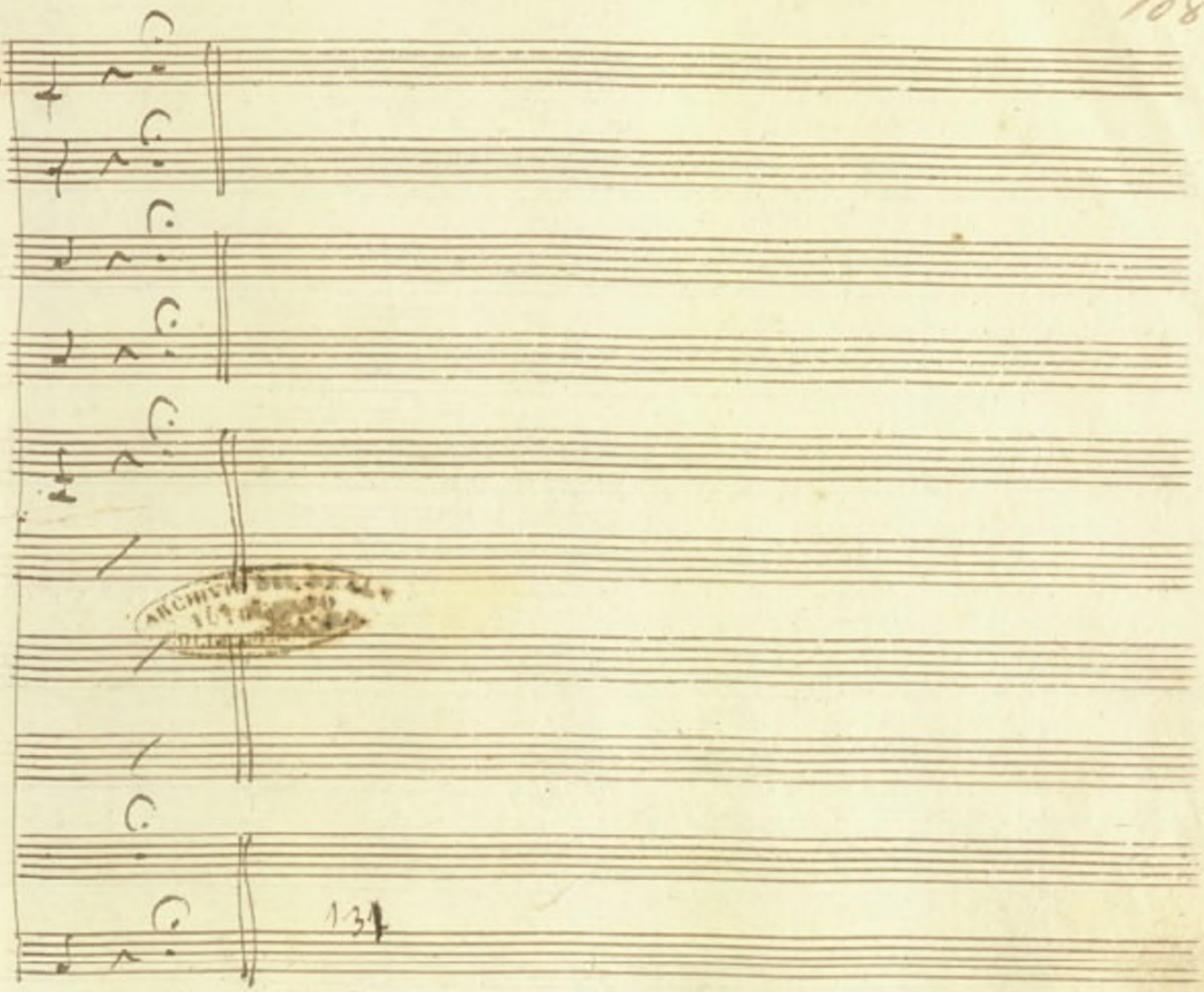
cres. mins. f. pia.




cresc.
mf.
f.
stacc.
cresc.
mf.
f.
cresc.
f.
p. stacc.

vampo per te d'amor Dille che avvampo per te d'amor per te d'a-

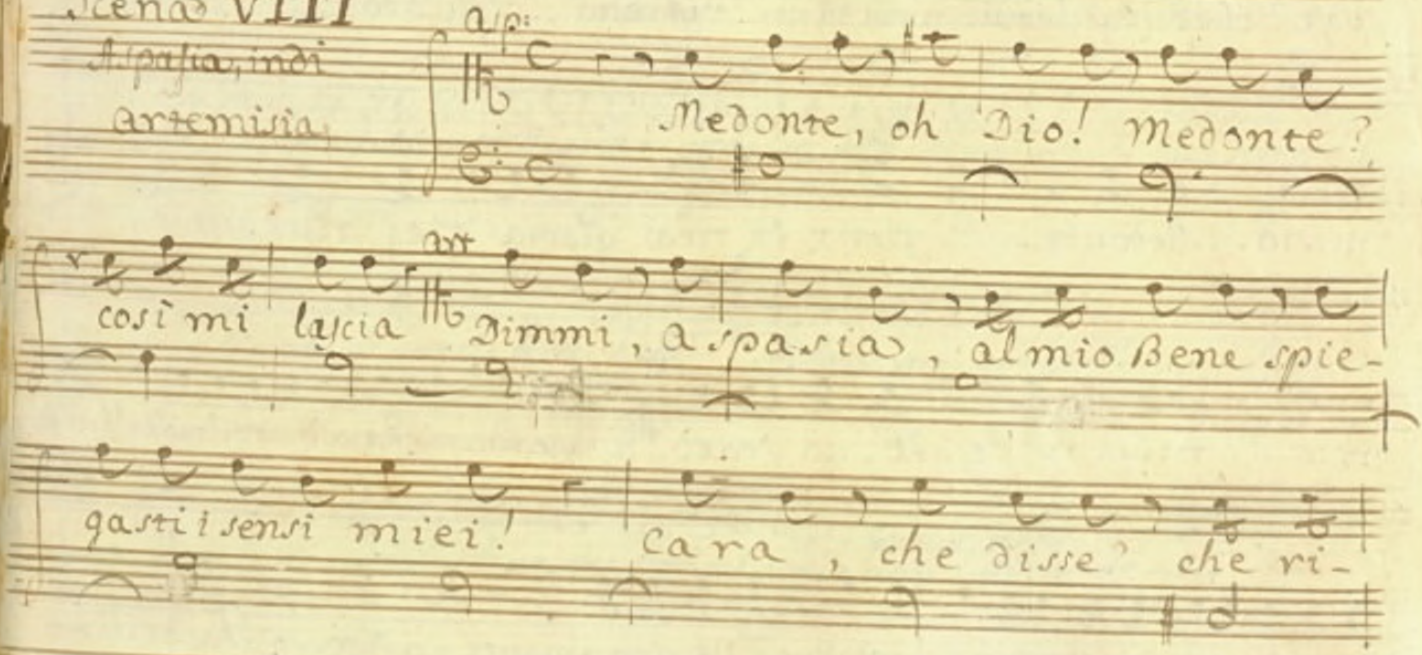

mor per te d'amor.

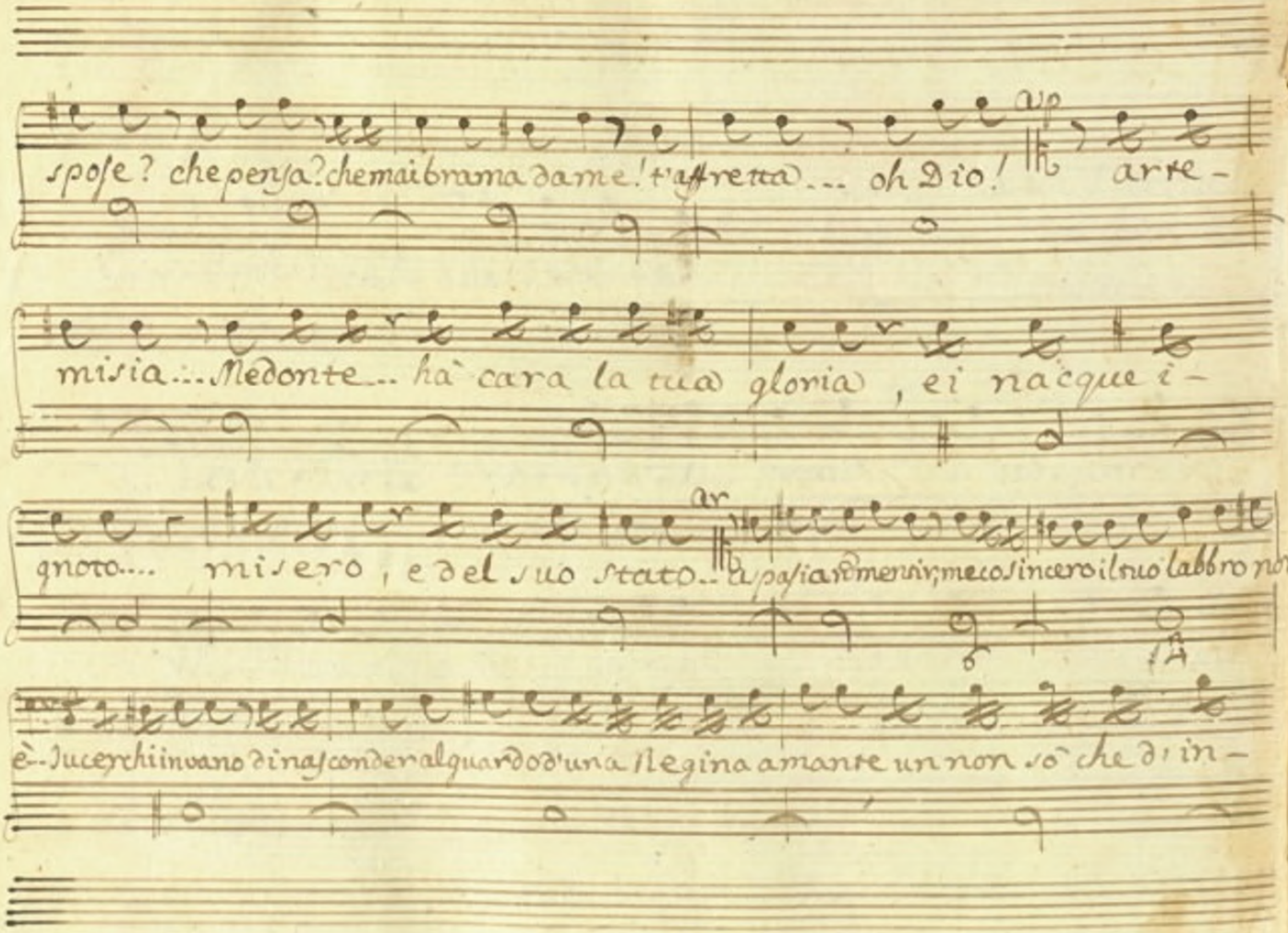


ARCHIVIO DELLA

Scena VIII

Aspasia, indi Artemisia





spose? che pensa? che mai brama da me! t'affretta... oh Dio! arte-

misia... Medonte... hà cara la tua gloria, ei nacque i-

gnoto... misero, e del suo stato... a spasiar di mentir, meco sincero il tuo labbro non

è... Iucerchi invano di nasconder al guardo d'una Regina amante un non sò che di in-

Scena IX

Medonte, e detti

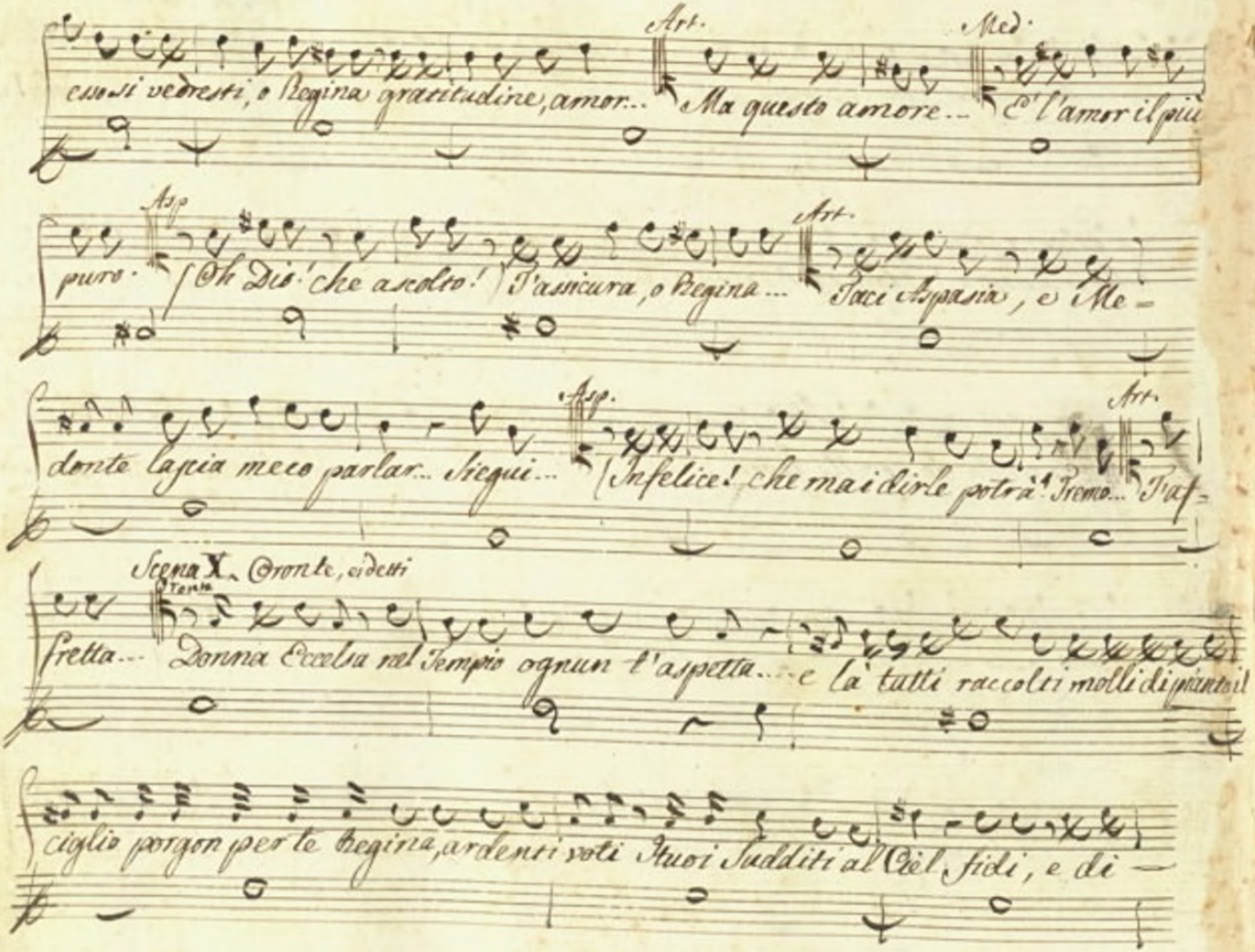
certo, e di confuso, che ti scopro nel volto... Io non vorrei... Med. (Misero me che fo! oh!

si tutto si scuopra.) Adorata Regina ai piedi tuoi soffri, che un uom, che tutto ricongge da

te, grazie ti renda de novelli favori, e che... Art. Medonte sorgi, e in quell'atto umile più non re-

star. Farmi, lo sai, ne credo che un mio fido mi voglia rendere per amor odio, e di-

prezzo. Med. Io disprezzarti! oh Dio! perche non posso strapparmi questo cor? vedresti in



Art. Med.

esso si vedresti, o Regina gratitudine, amor... Ma questo amore... E' l'amor il più

Asp. Art.

puro. (Oh Dio! che ascolto!) T'assicura, o Regina... Taci Aspasia, e Me-

Asp. Art.

donte lascia meco parlar... Siegui... (Infelice! che mai dirle potrà! Tremo... T'af-

Scena X. Oronte, e detti

Tenta

fretta... Donna Eccelsa nel Tempio ognun t'aspetta... e là tutti raccolti molli di pianto il

ciglio porgon per te Regina, ardenti voti I tuoi Sudditi al Ciel fidi, e di-

art

voti ebben verrò: tu intanto precedi i passi miei misera

Asp:

Med:

me mi proteggete oh Dei.

Subito con Violini

All°

Violini

Viole

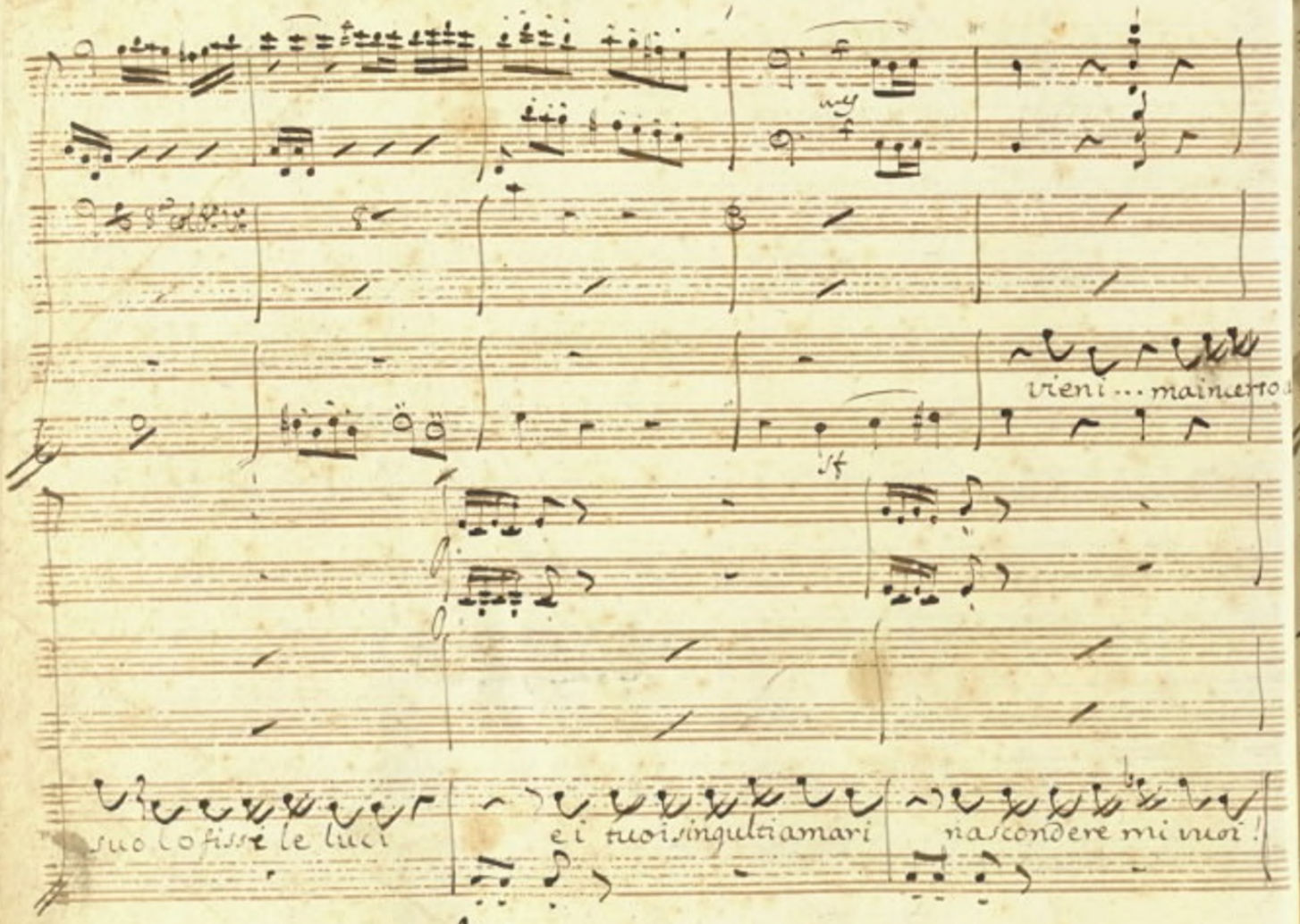
Fagotti

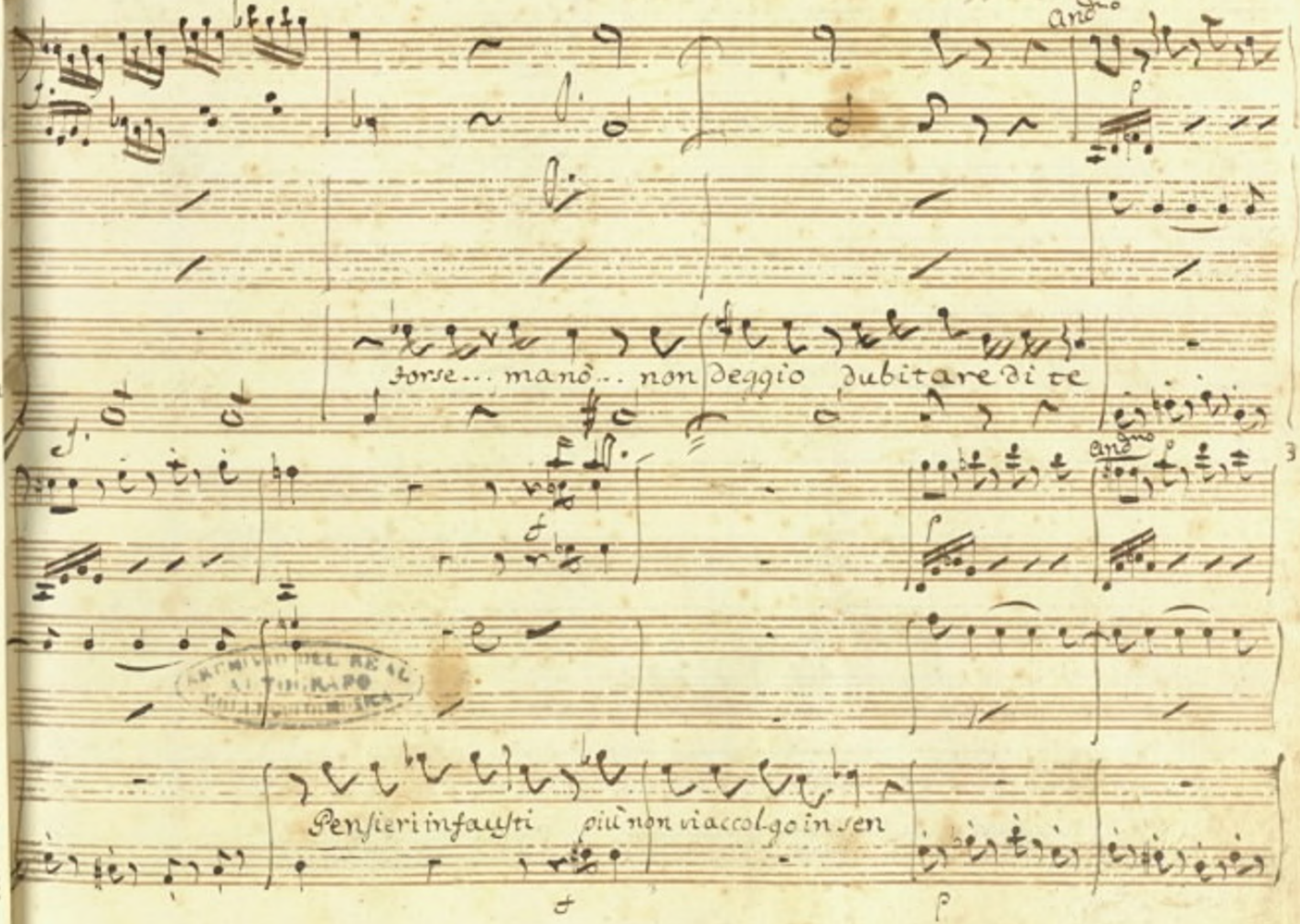
Artem:

Bassi

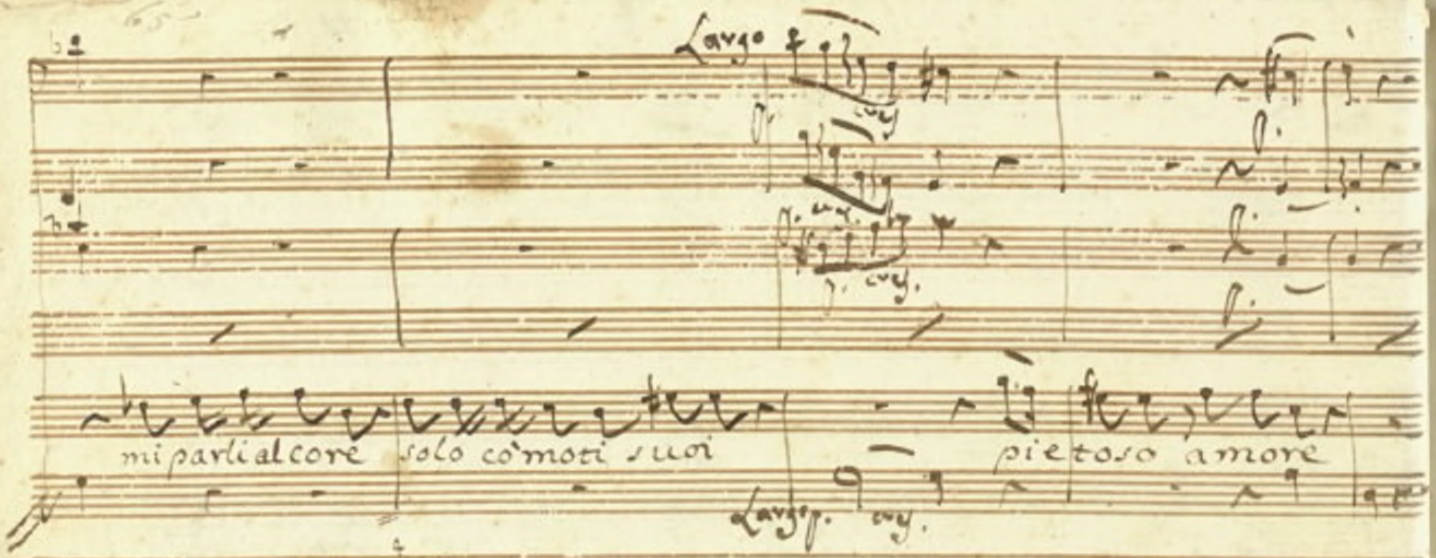
Me donte anima mia caro mi seguiandiamo

All°

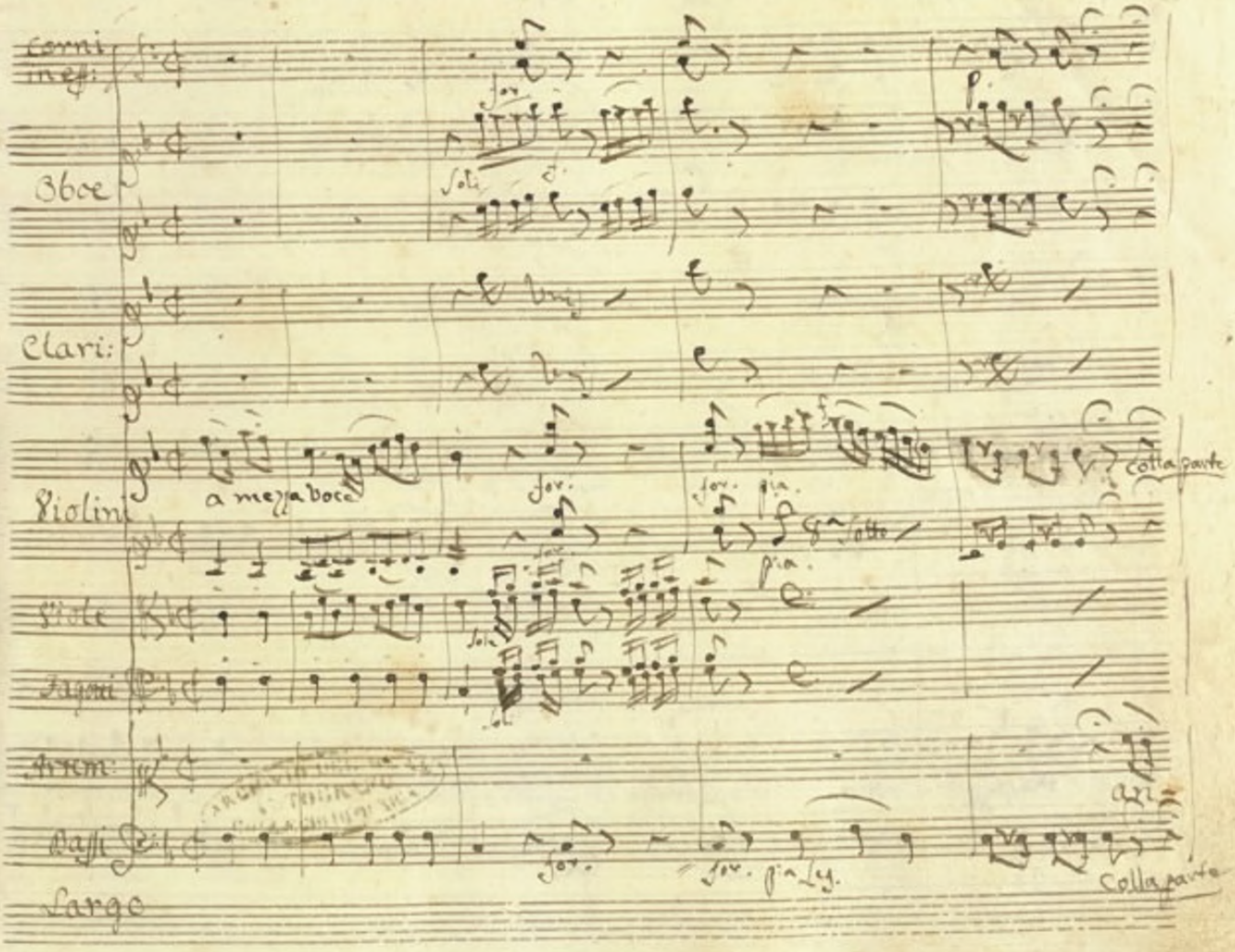

vieni ... mainetro
suo lo fisse le luci
ei tuoi singulti amari
nascondere mi vuoi!



ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
PALAZZO



Segue Aria Artemisia



Corni in ess:

Oboe

Clari:

Violini

a mezza voce

for.

for. pia.

Colla parte

Viole

Fagoni

Arrem:

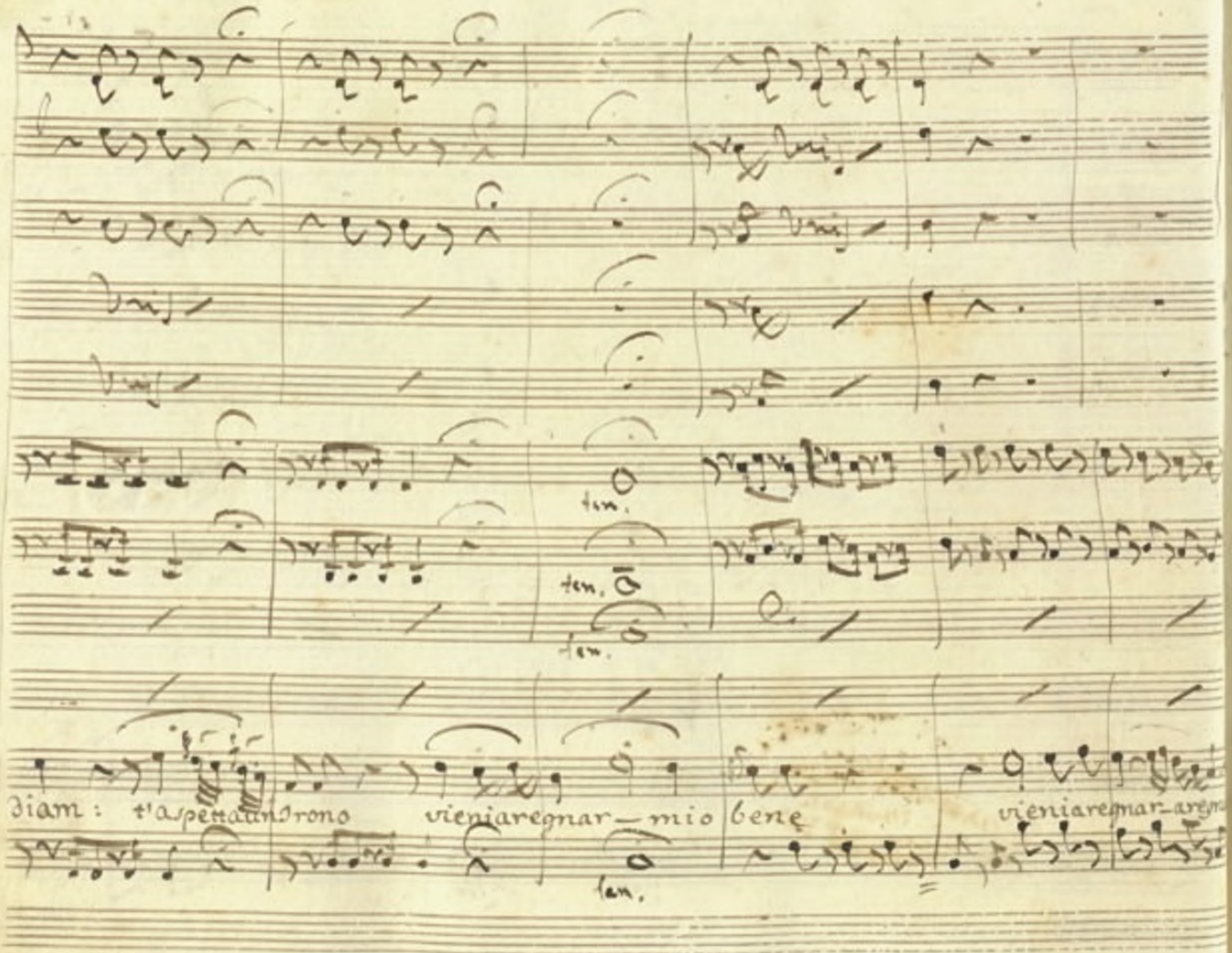
Bassi

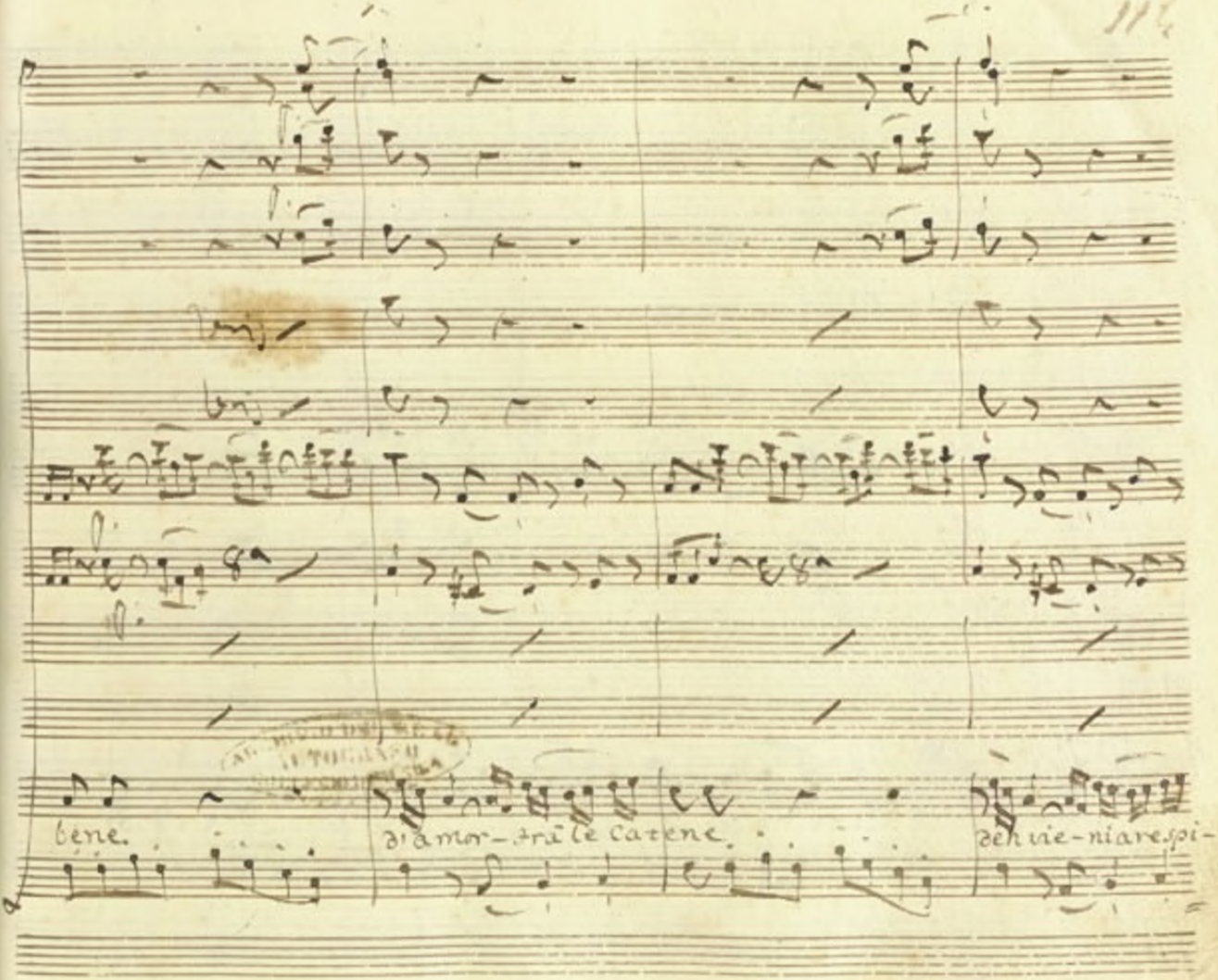
for.

for. pia Leg.

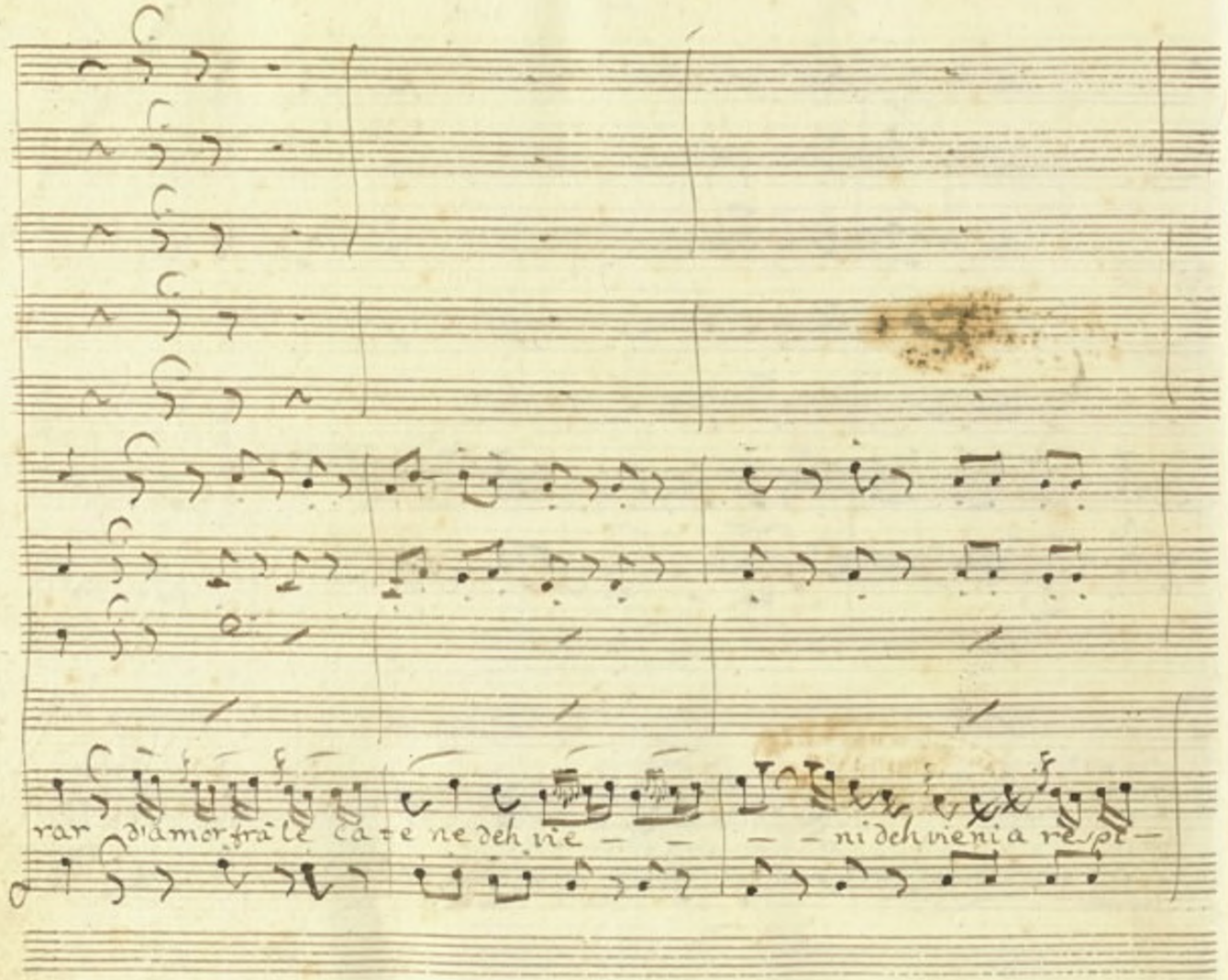
Colla parte

Largo

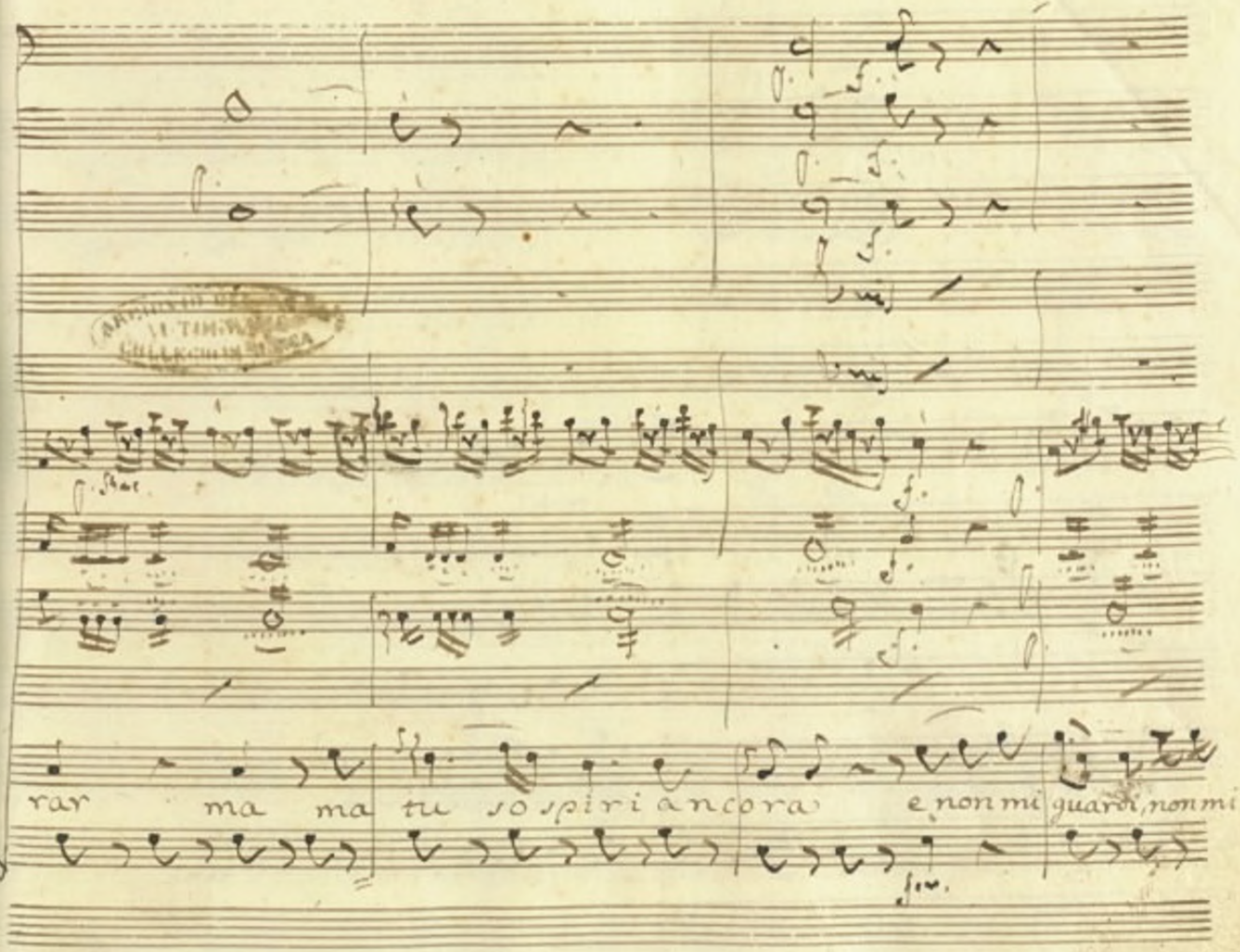

ten.
ten.
ten.
diam: t'aspetta un trono vieni a regnar — mio bene
vieni a regnar — a regn
ten.

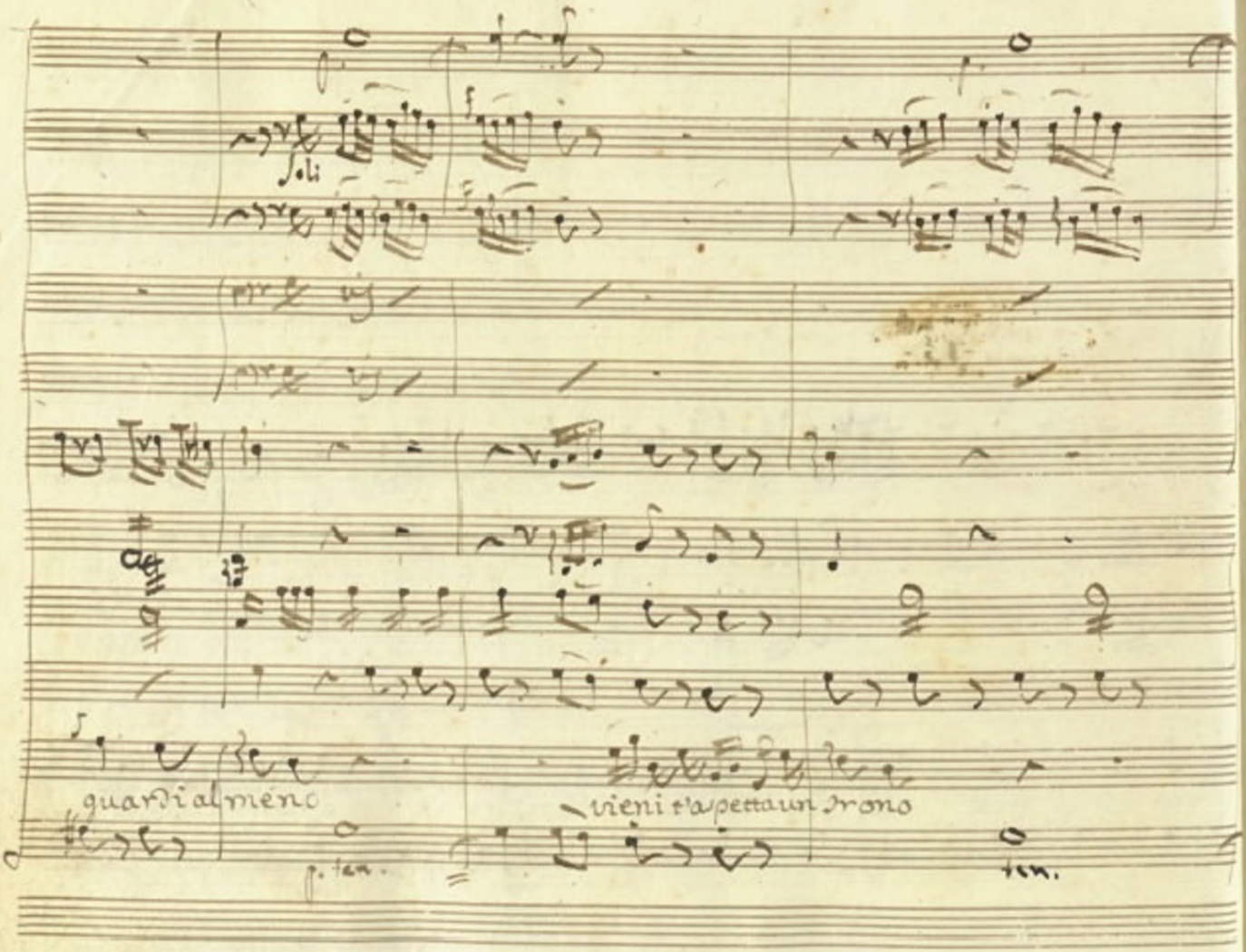


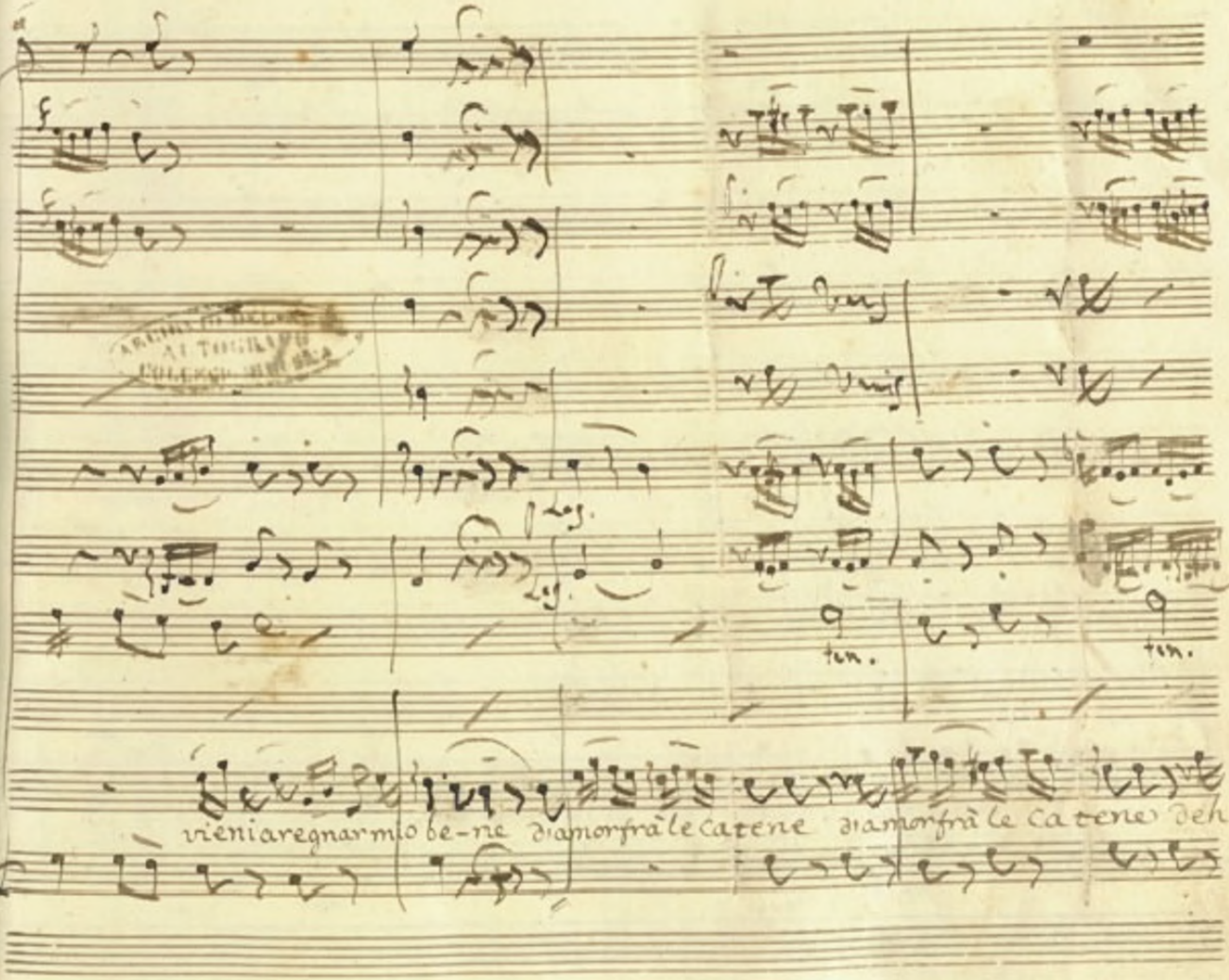
bene. d'amor-tra le catene deh vie-ni a respi-

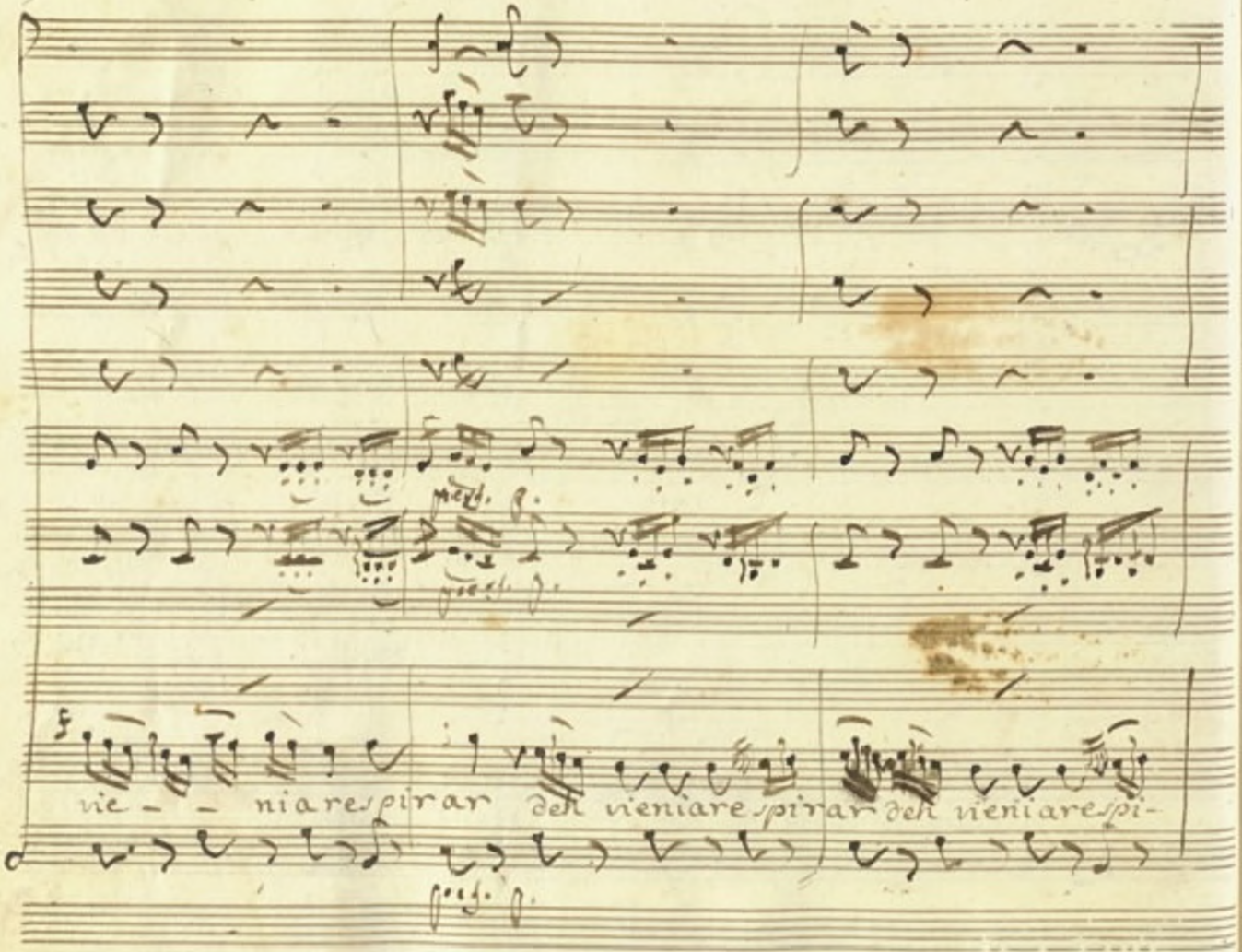


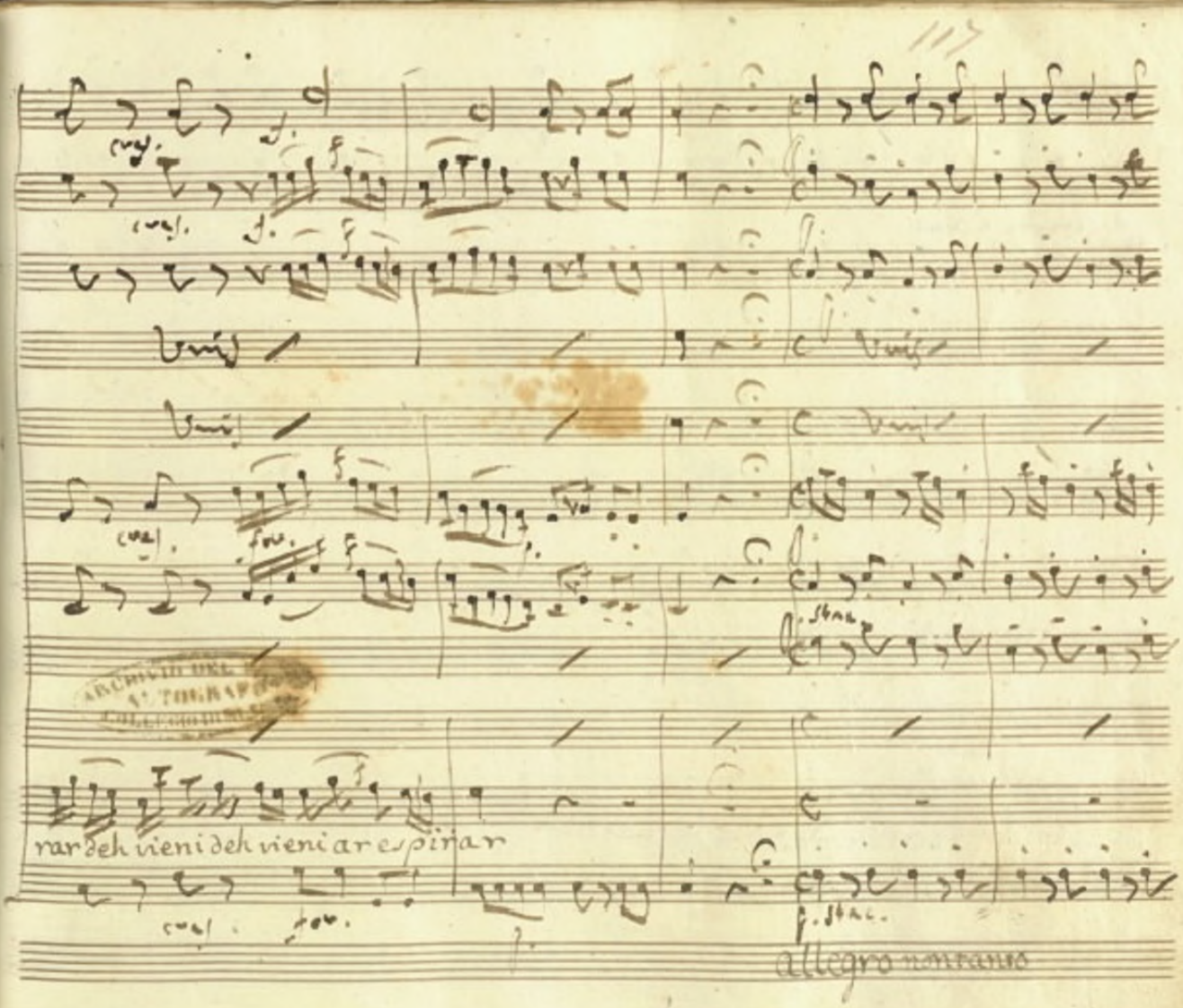
rar d'amor frà le ca-te ne deh vie — — — — ni deh vieni a respi—

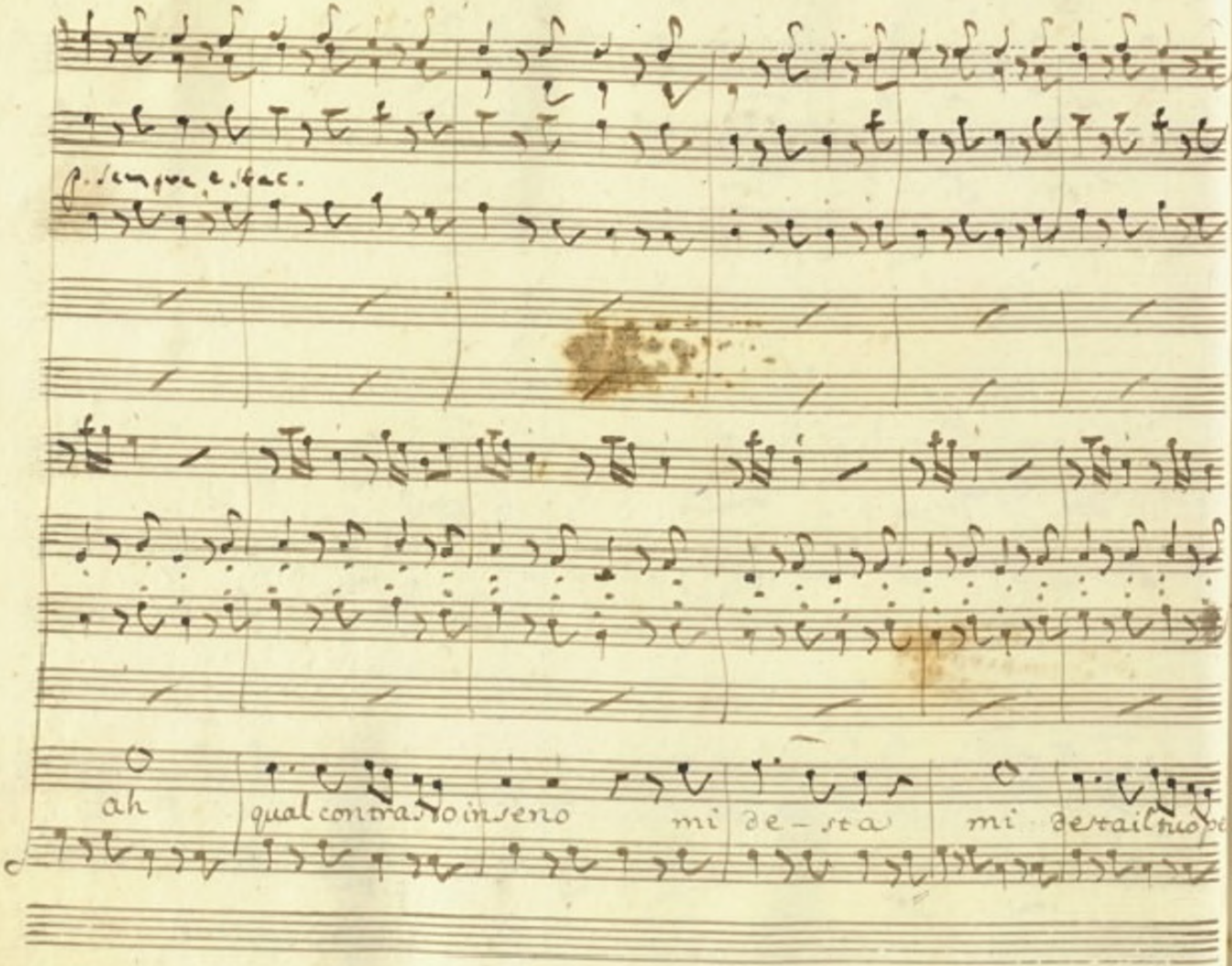

rar ma ma tu sospiri ancora e non mi guardi, non mi


Soli
guardi almeno
p. ten.
vieni t'aspetta un trono
ten.


ten.
ten.
vieni a regnar mio be-ne di amor fra le catene di amor fra le catene deh

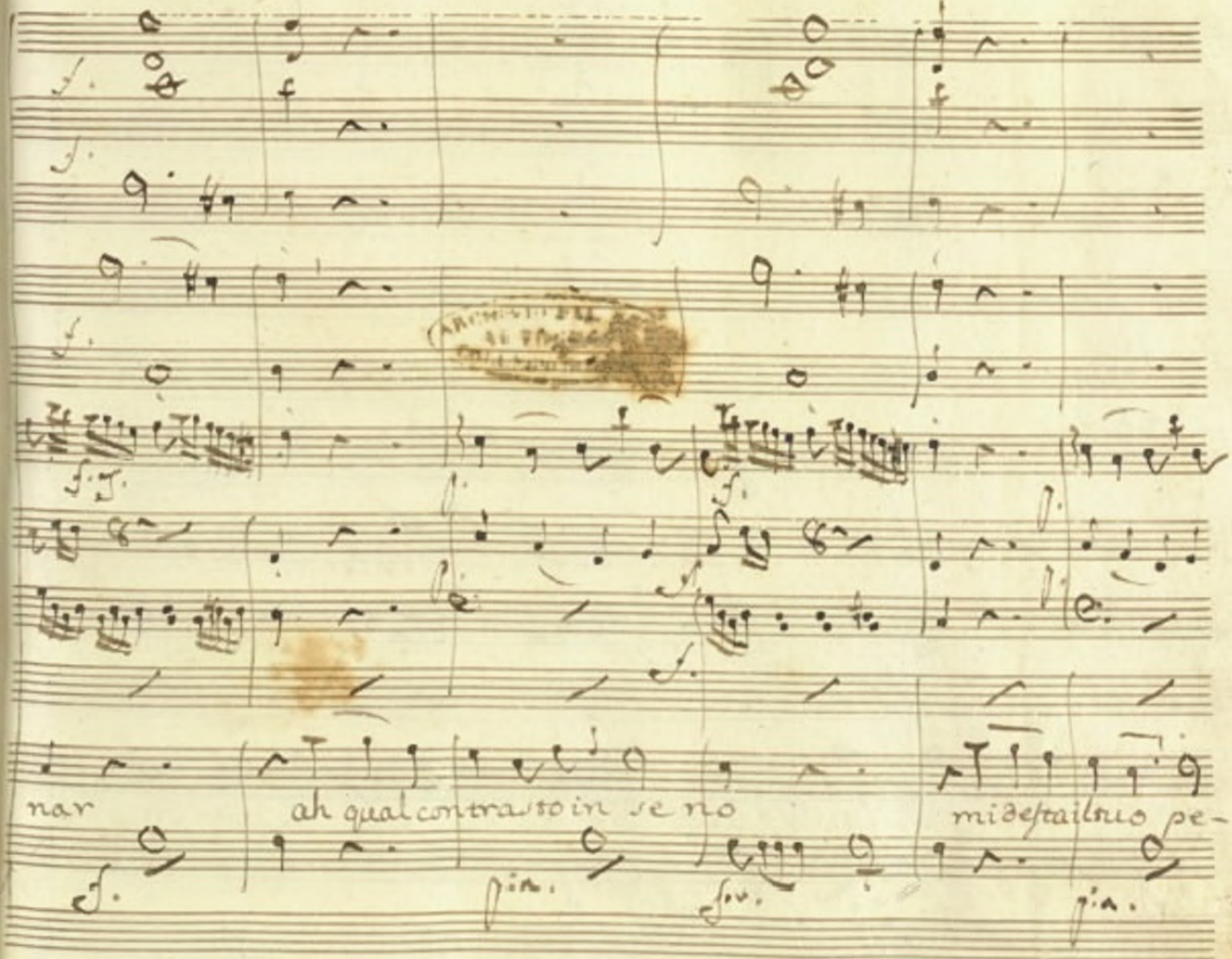

vie - - niarespirar deh vieniarespirar deh vieniarespi-

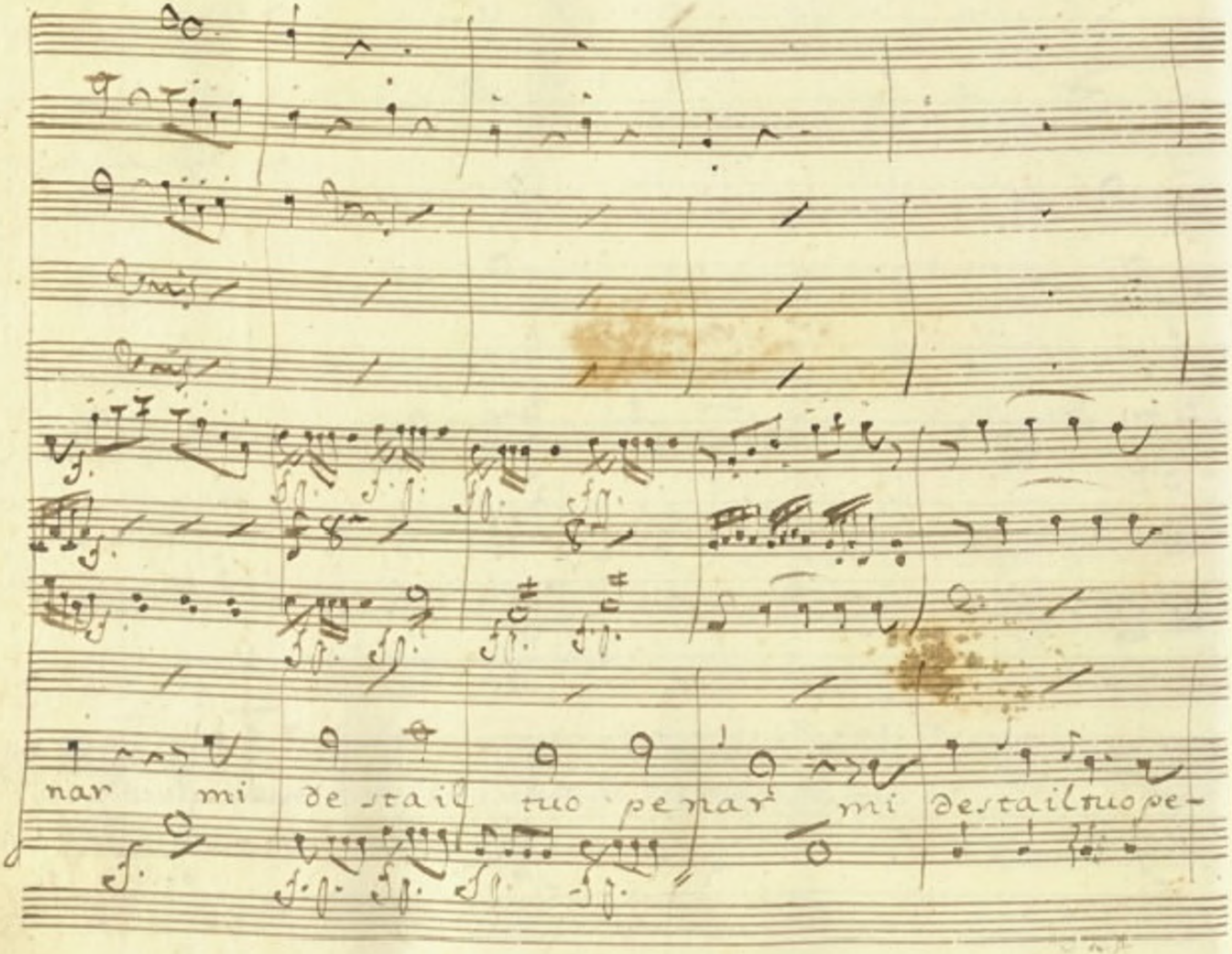

rar deh vieni deh vieni ar espirar
allegro non troppo



p. sempre e stac.

ah qual contrasto in seno mi de-sta mi desta il tuo pe

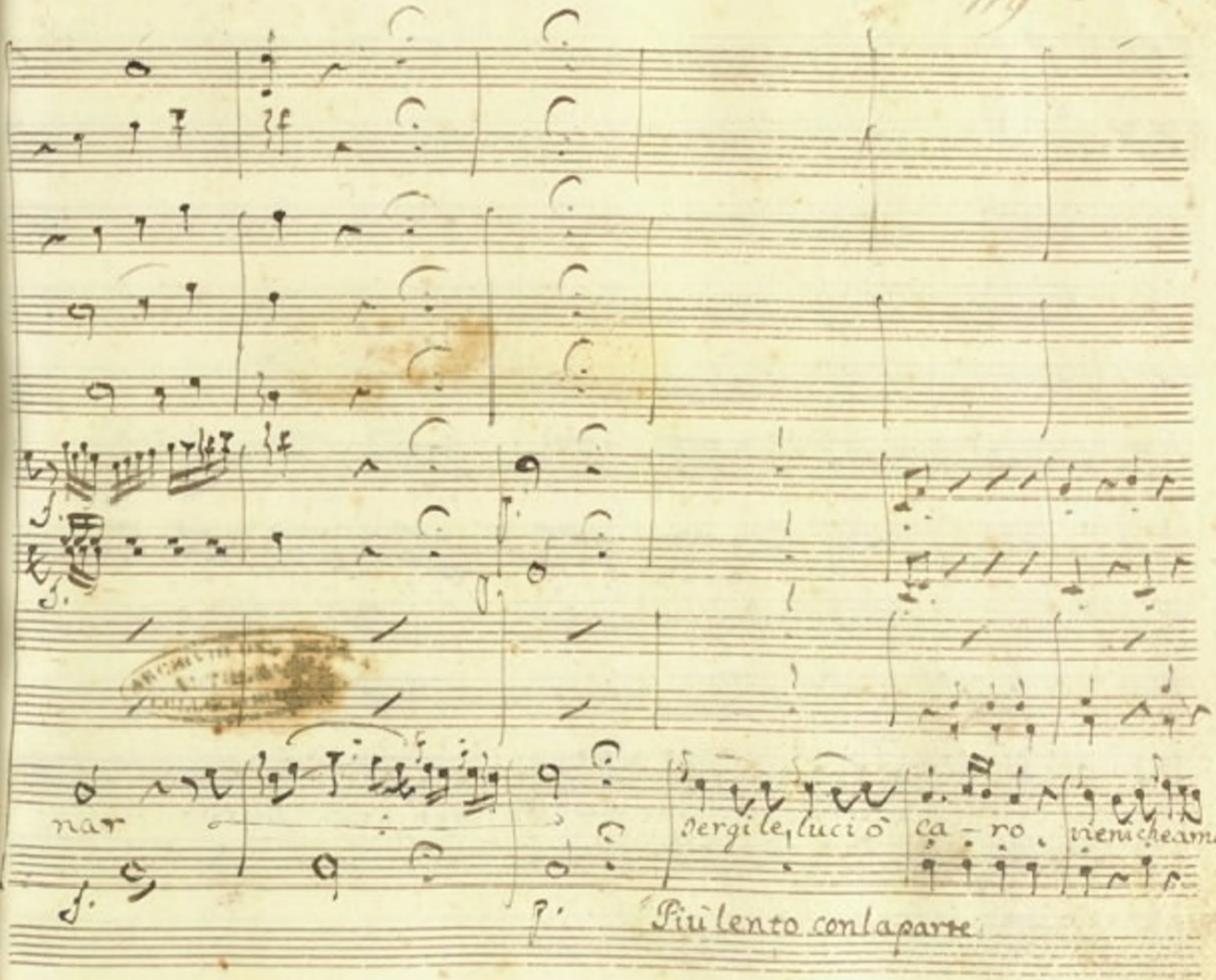

nar
ah qual contrasto in se no
mi destai lnio pe-

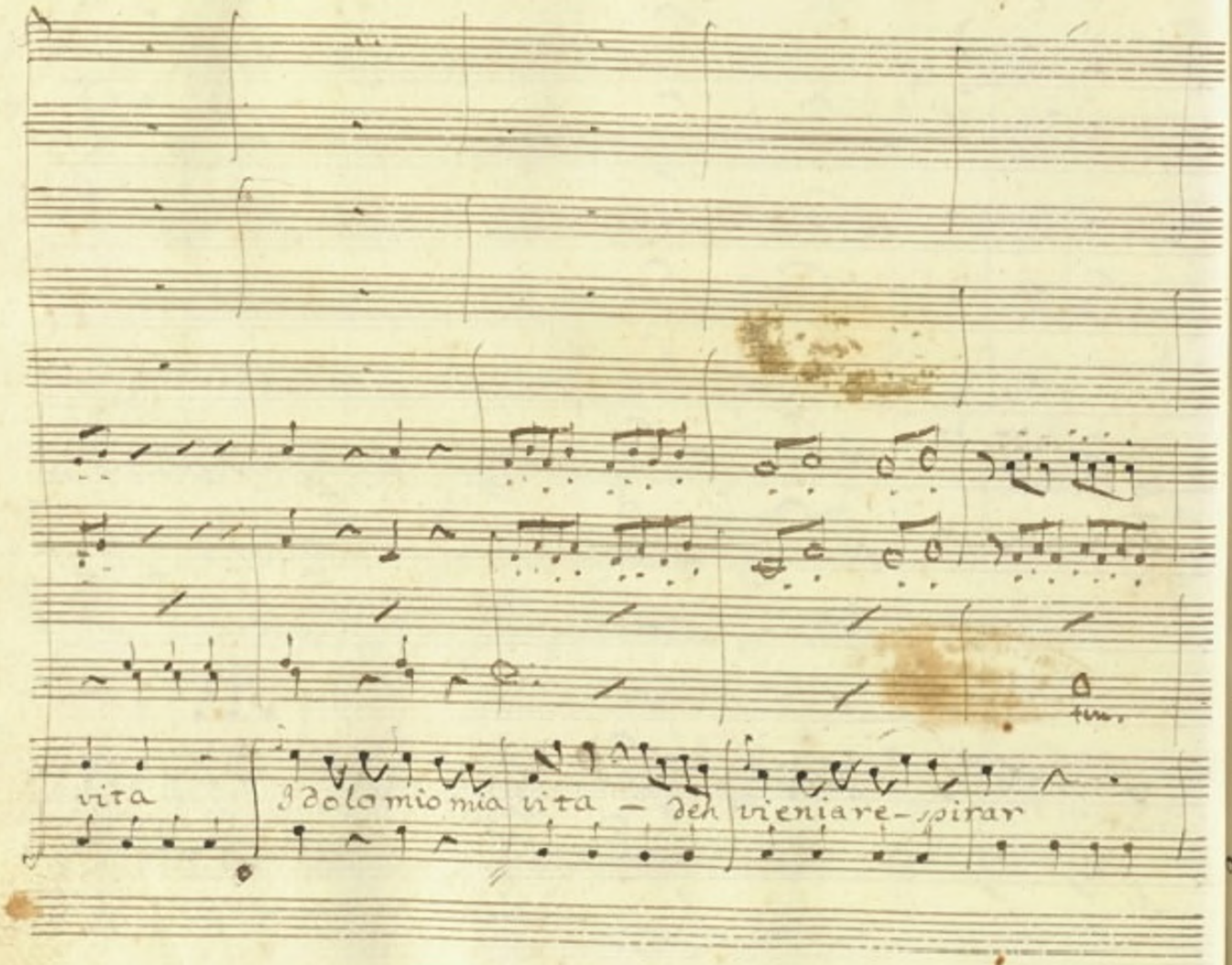

nar mi de stail tuo penar mi destail tuo pe-

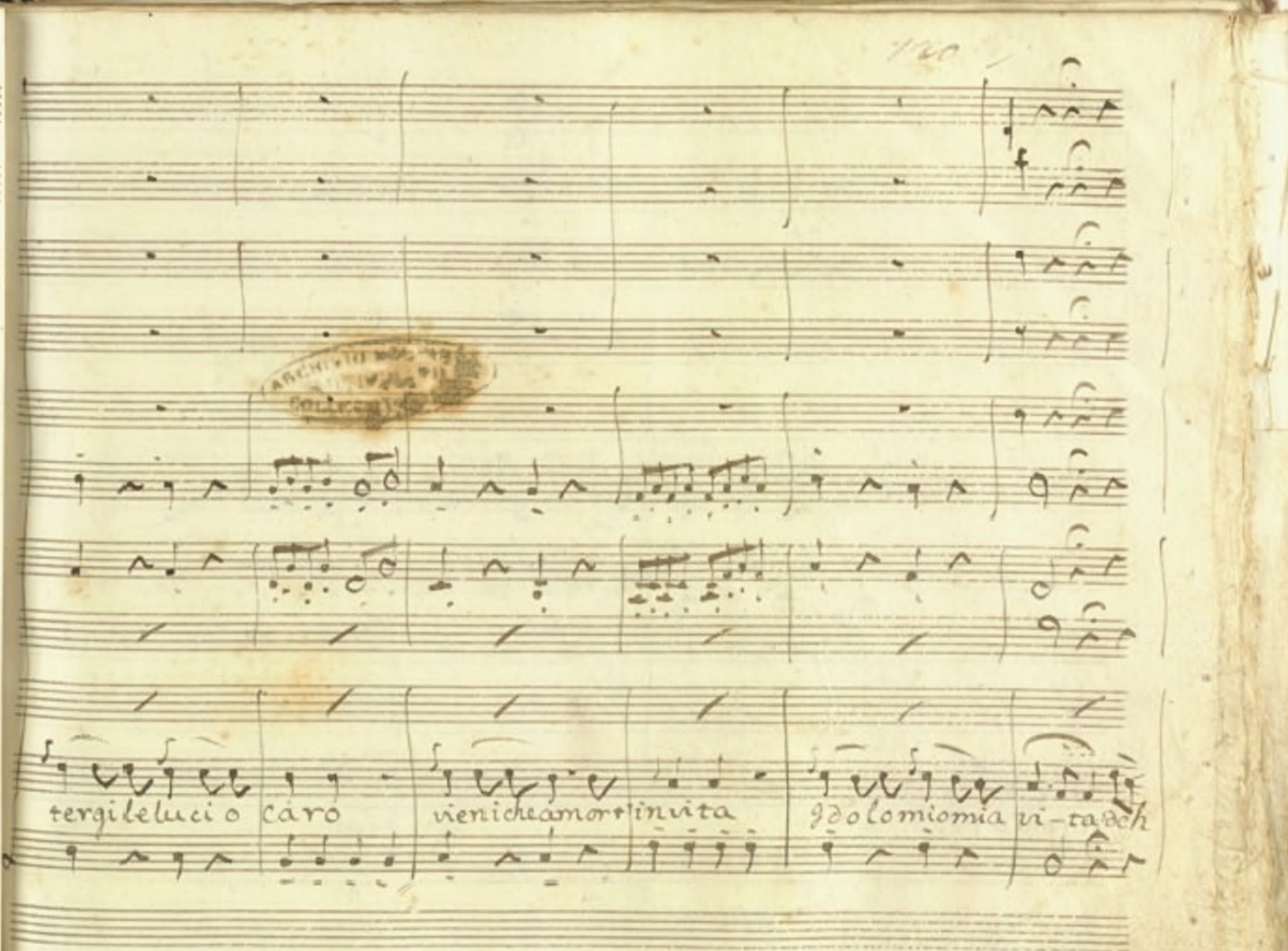
nar

Sergi le, luci ò ca - ro, vieni che amor t'in

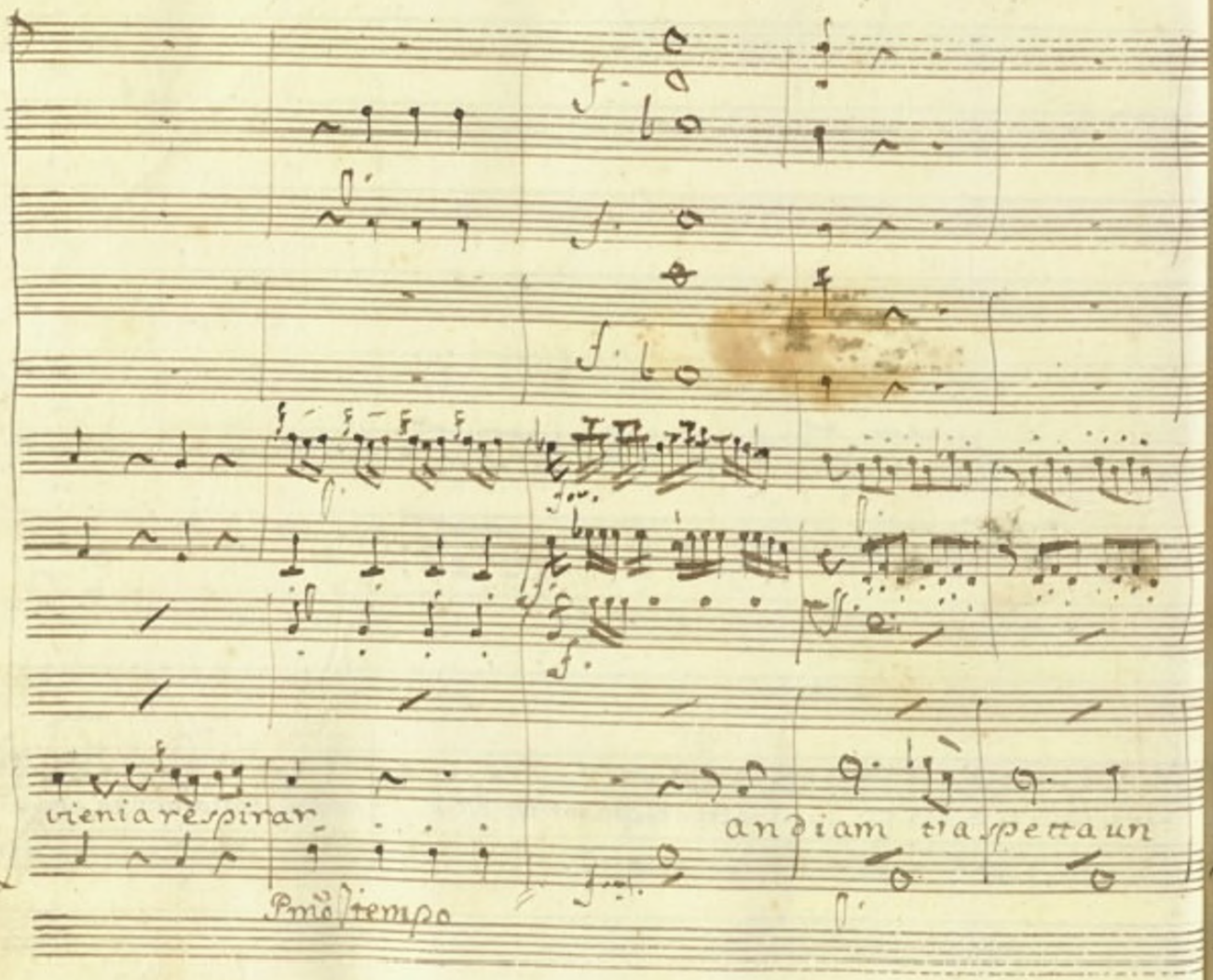
Più lento con la parte

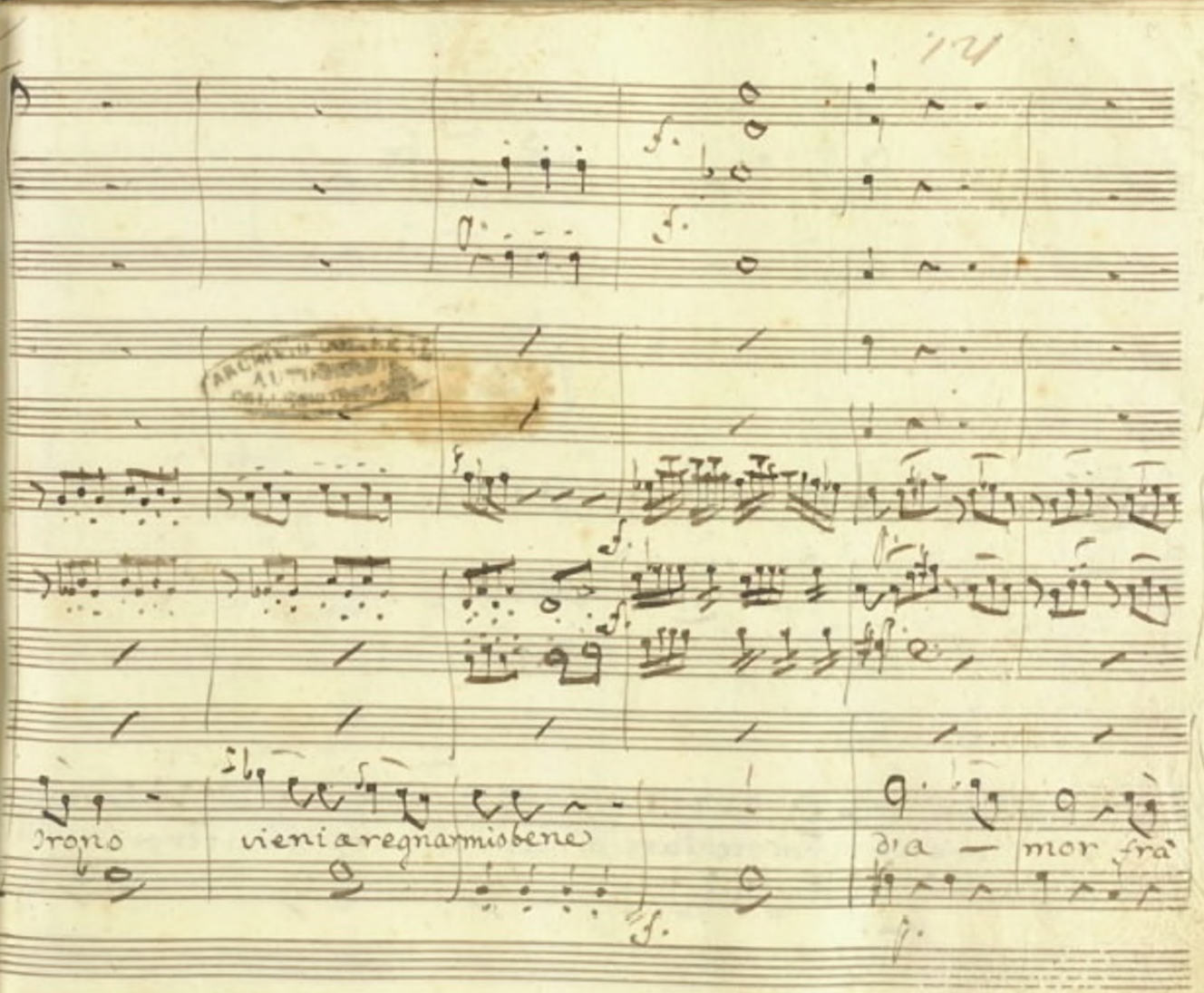


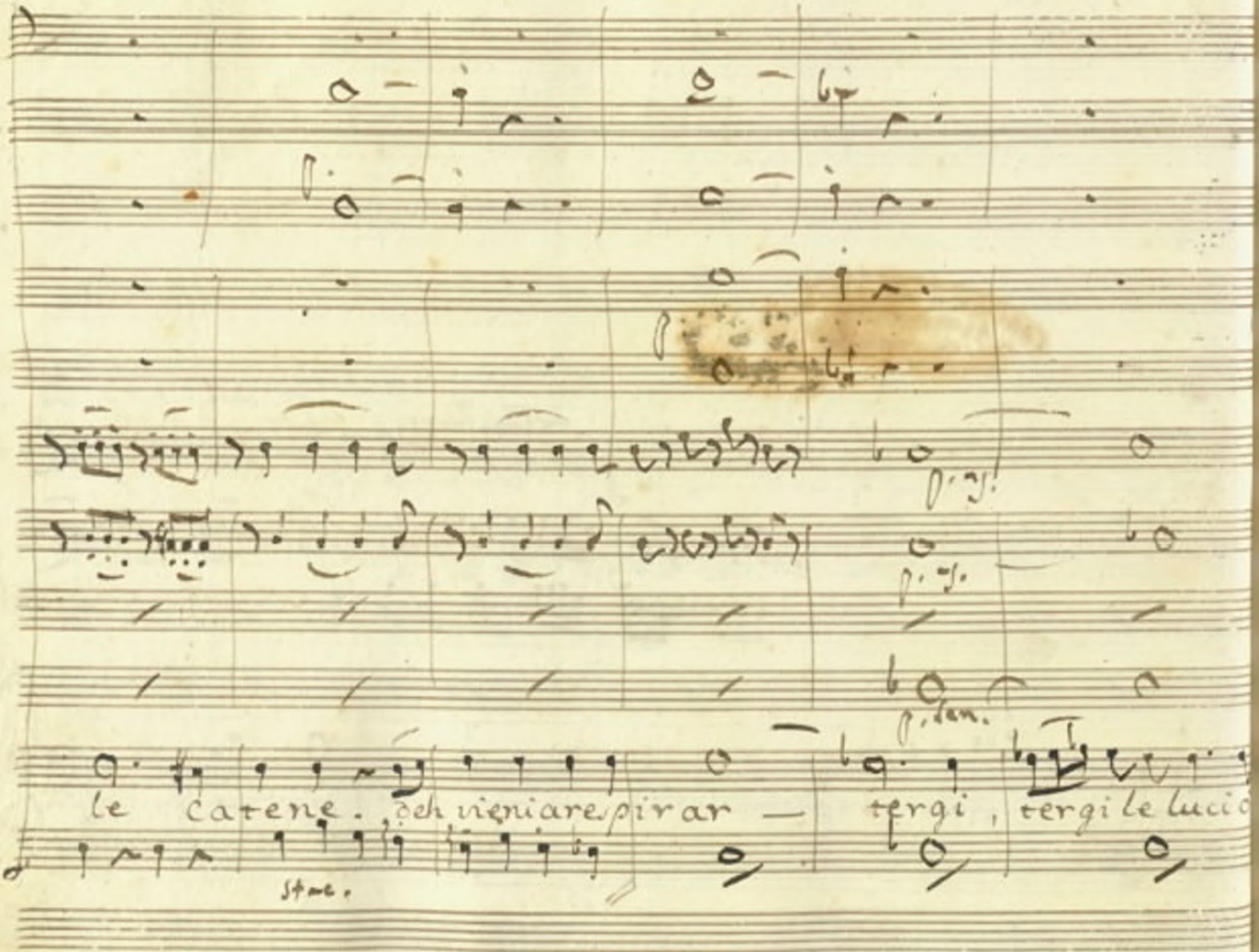

vita
Idolo mio mia vita — deh
vieni a re-spirar



tergi le luci o caro vieni che amor t'invita Idolo mio mia vi-ta deh


vieni a respirar
andiam ch'aspetta un
Più tempo


Irogno
vieni a regnar mio bene
d'a — mor fra'



p. ms.

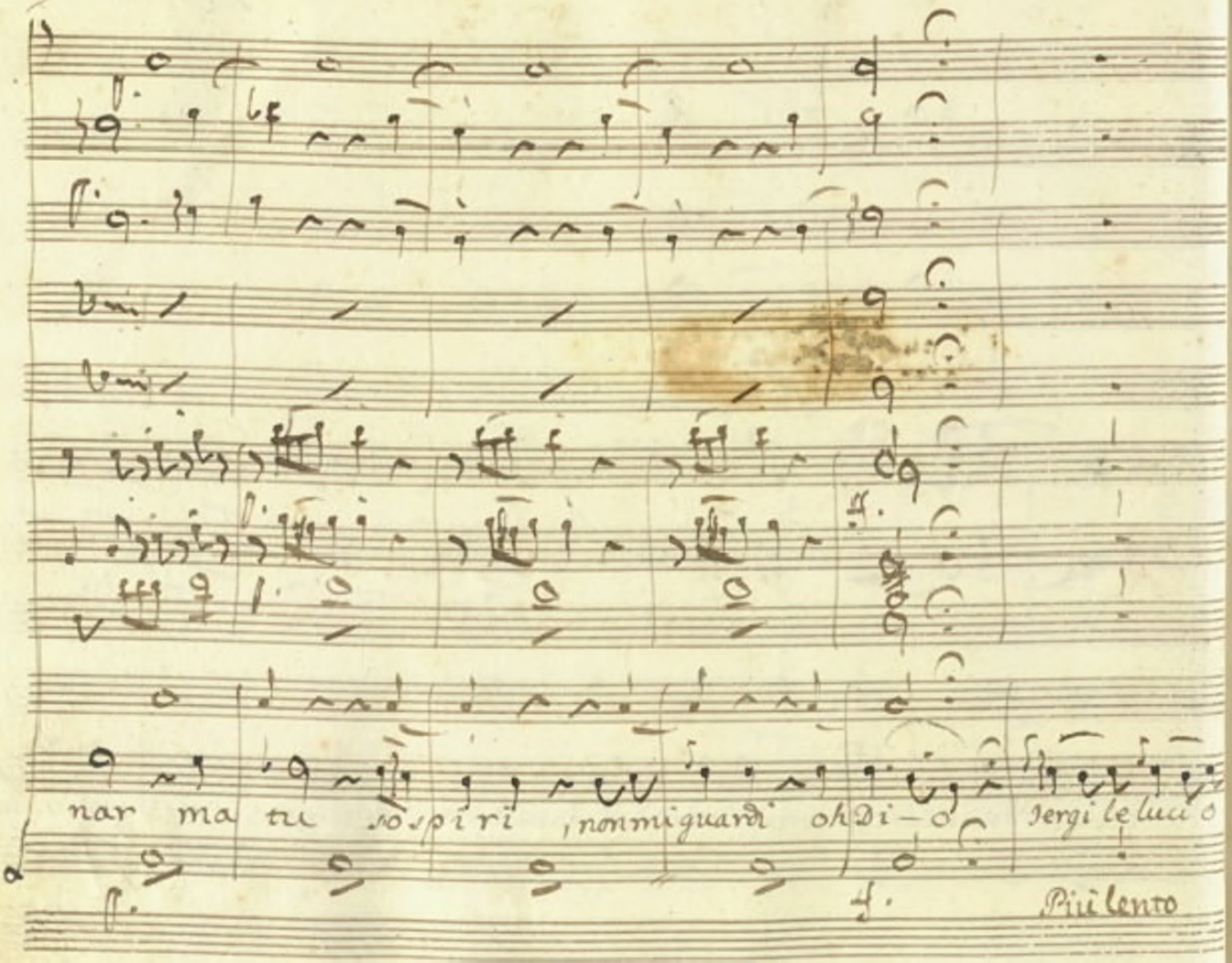
p. ms.

p. sen.

le catene. deh vieni a respirar — tergi, tergi le lucid

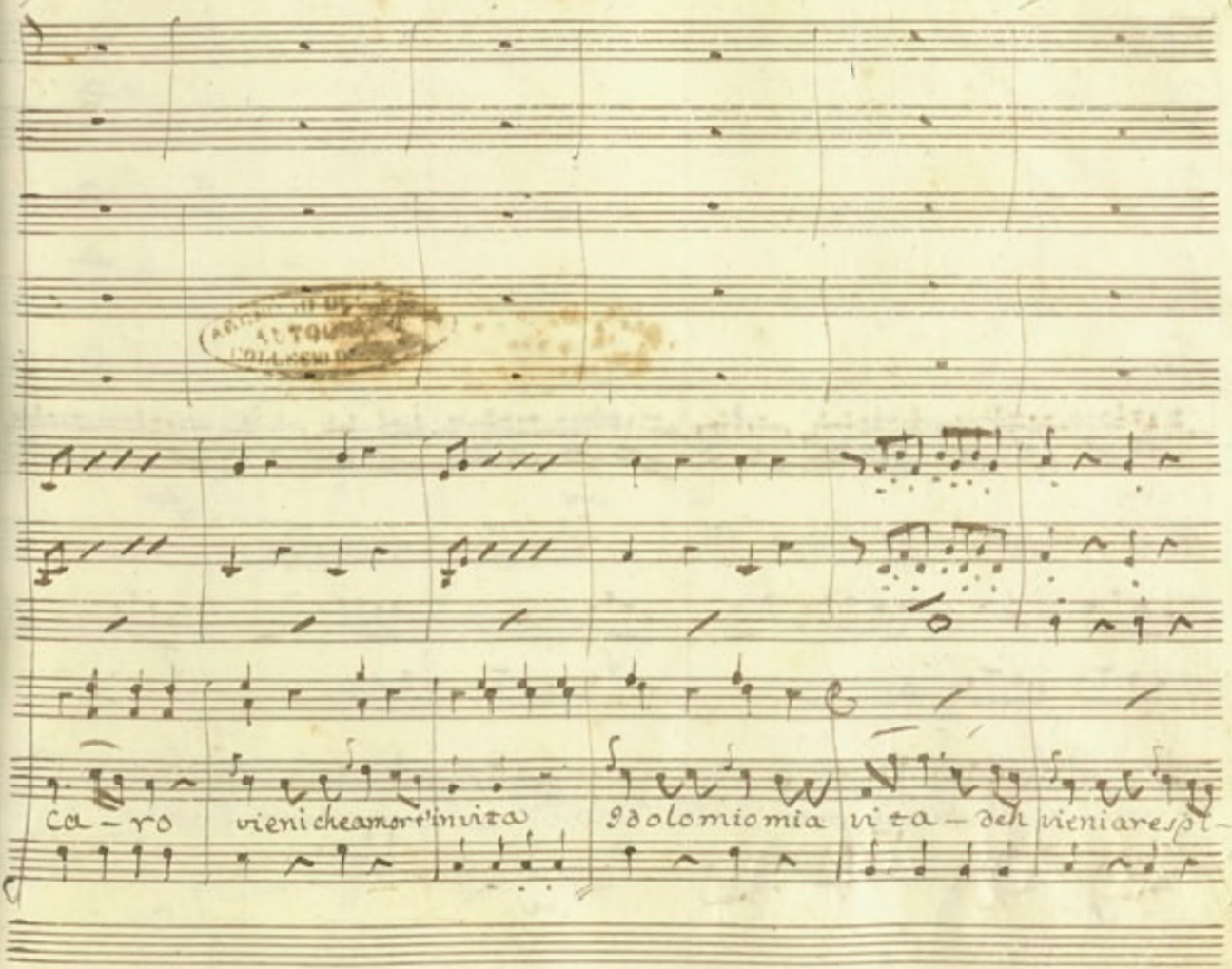
Stac.

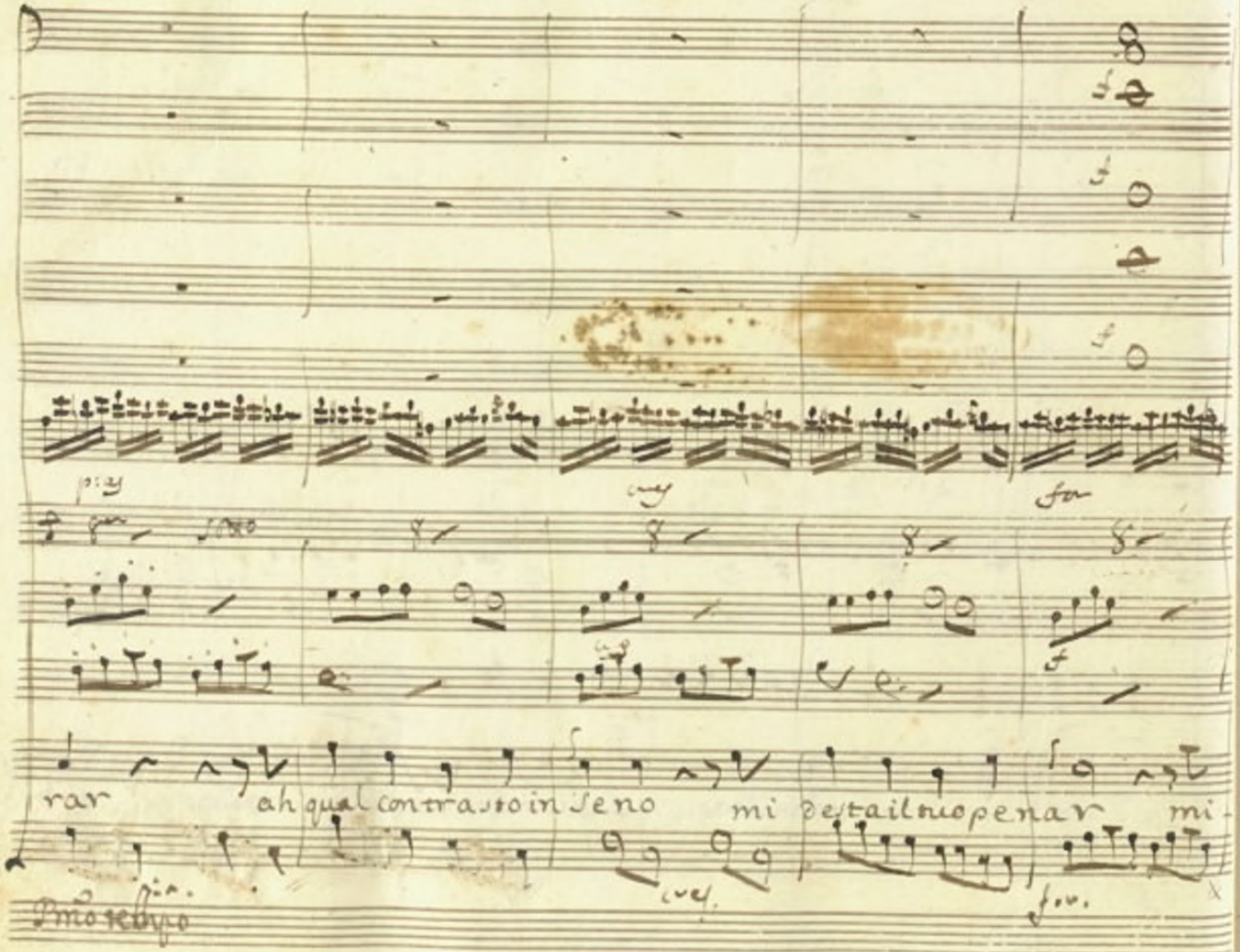
caro vieni a regnar mio bene: ah qual contrasto in seno mi desta il tuo pe-

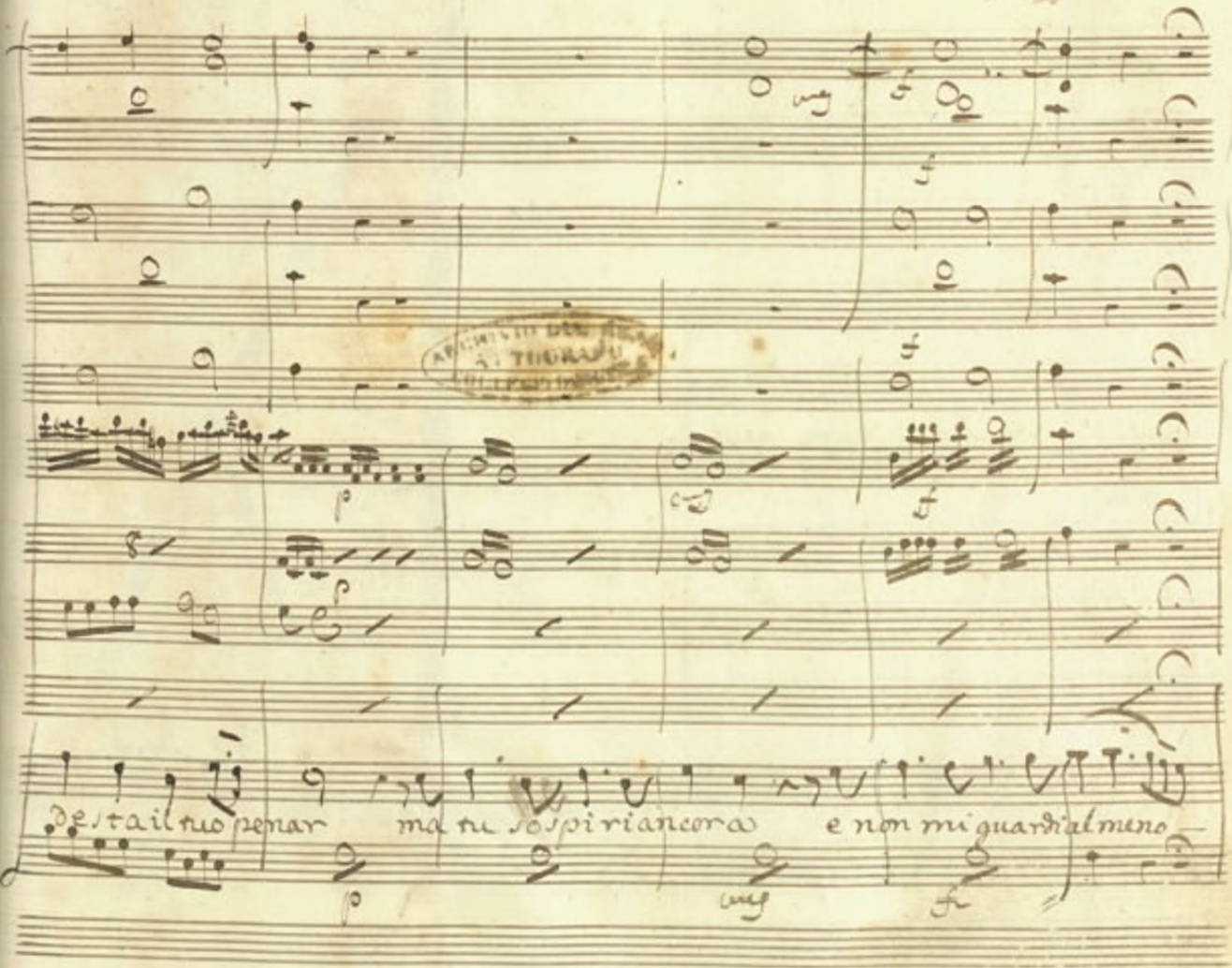


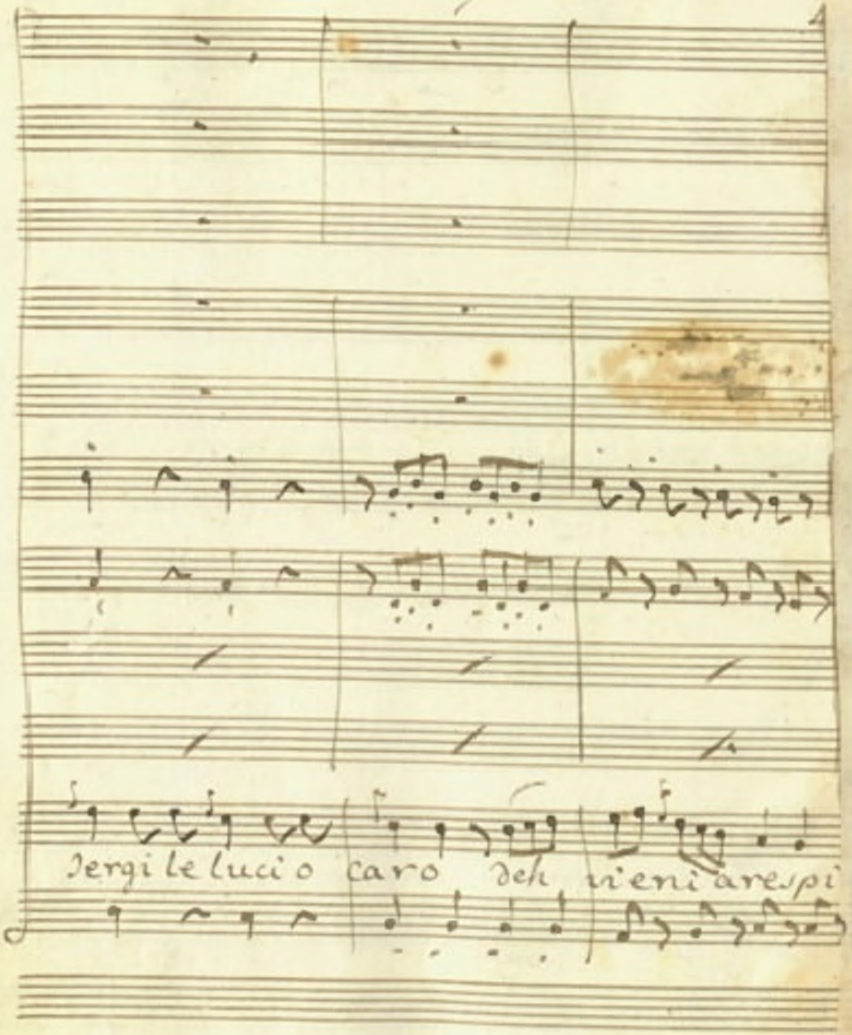
nar ma tu sospiri, non mi guardi oh Di-o Tergi le luci o

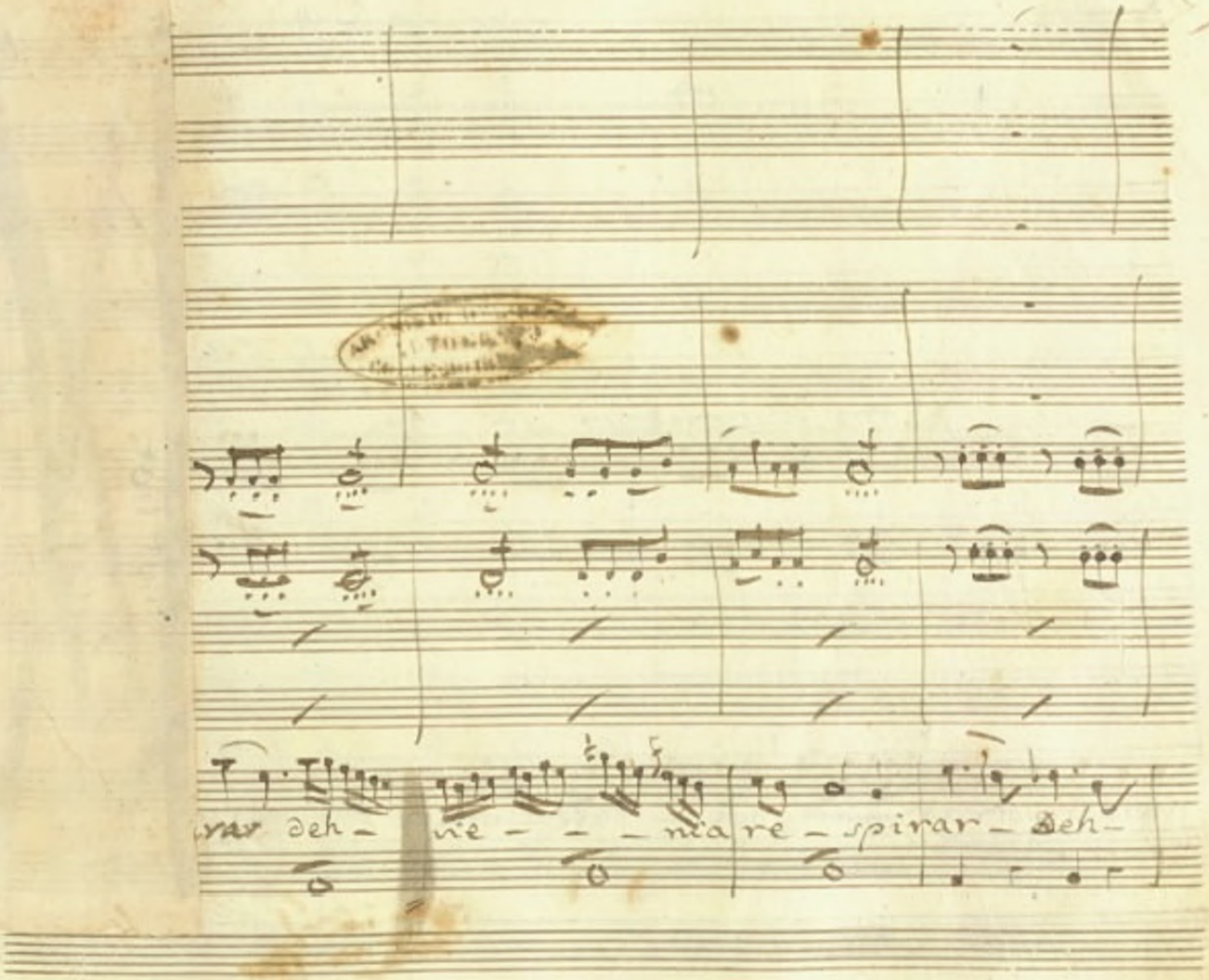
Più lento

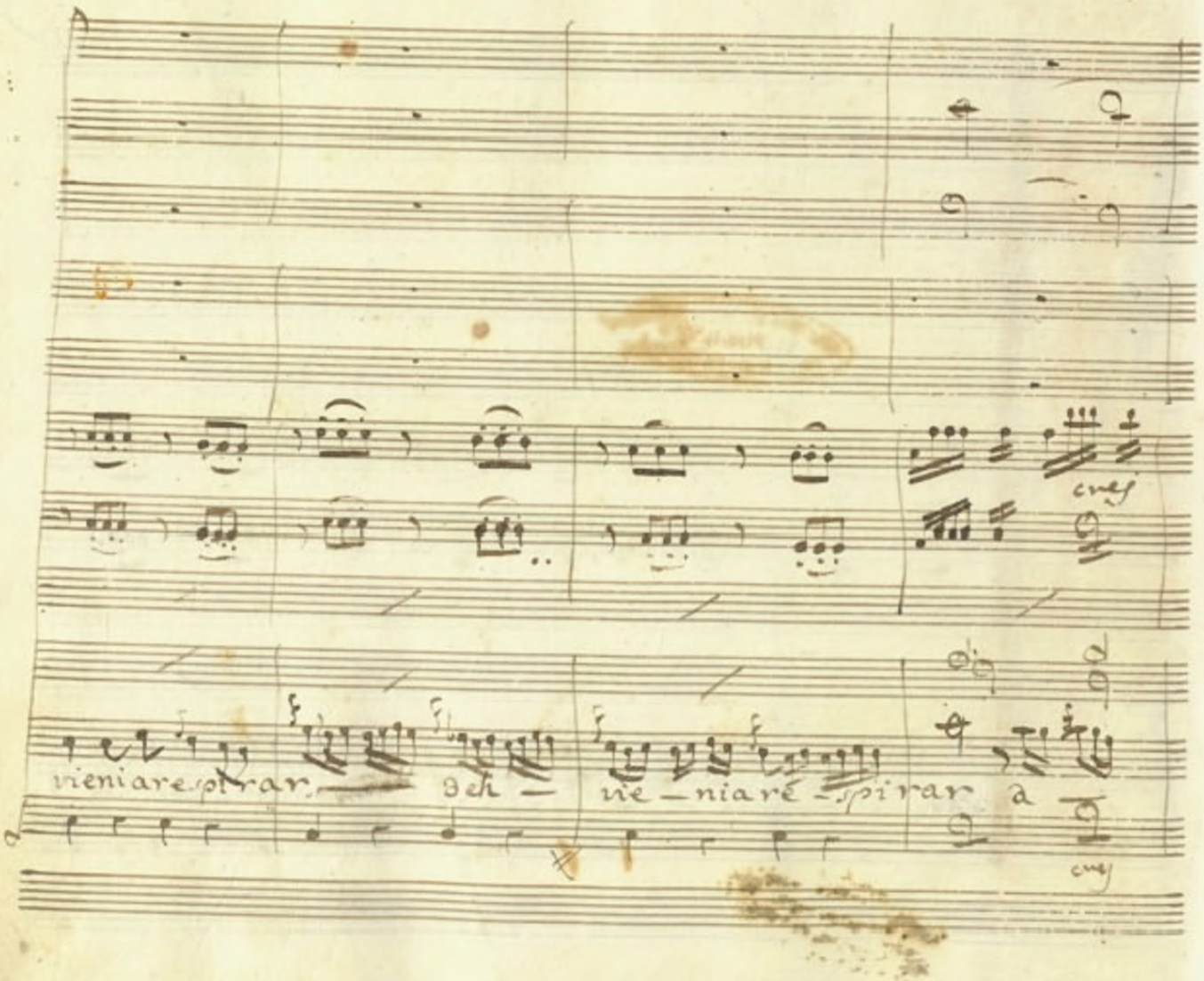

ca – ro
vieni che amor t'invita
Idolo mio mia
vita – deh
vieni a resti-


rar ah qual contrasto in seno mi desta il tuo penar mi-


Destail tuo penar
ma tu sospiri ancora
e non mi guardi almeno


Vergi le luci o caro deh vieni a respi

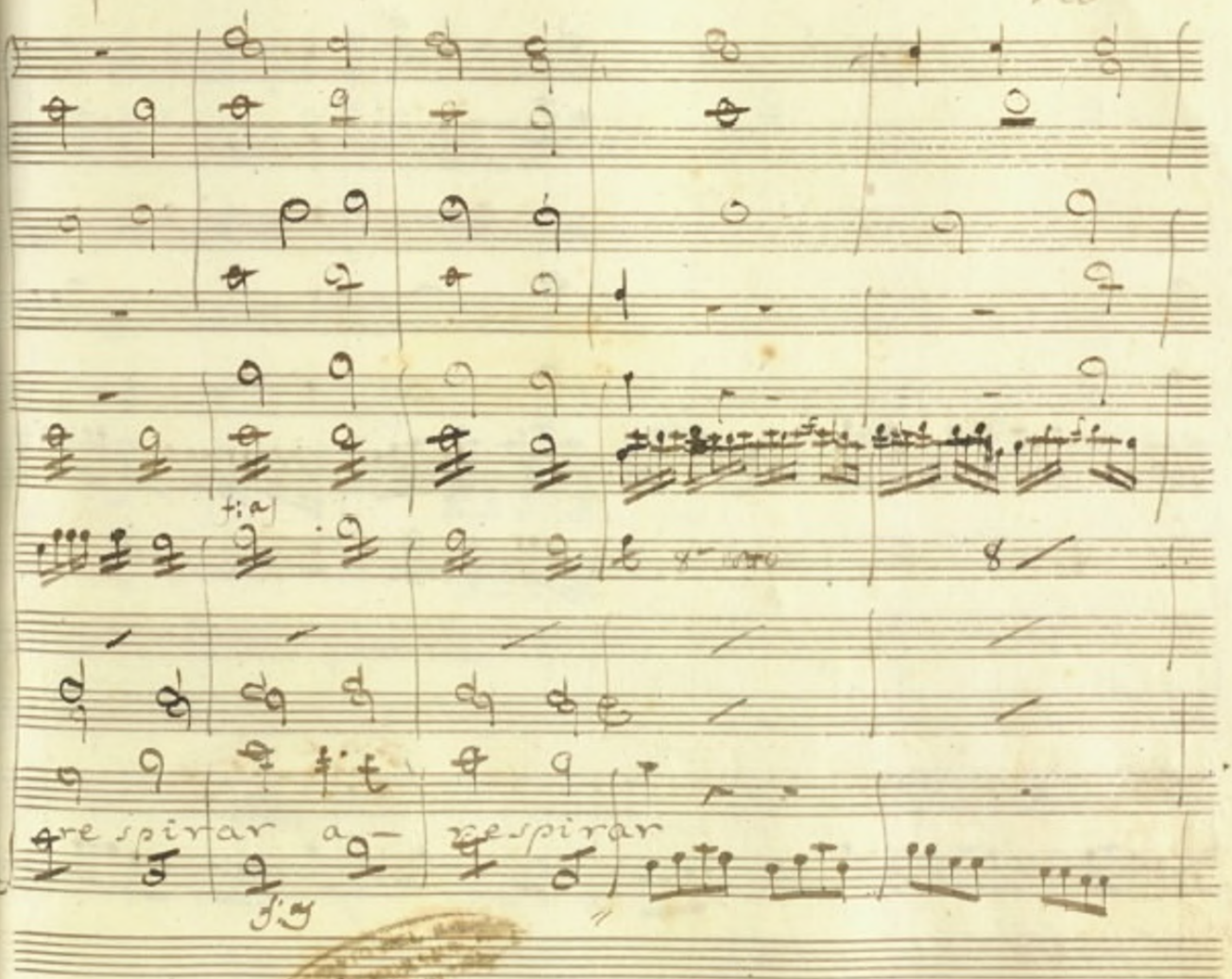

rar deh - vie - - - nia re - spirar - deh -

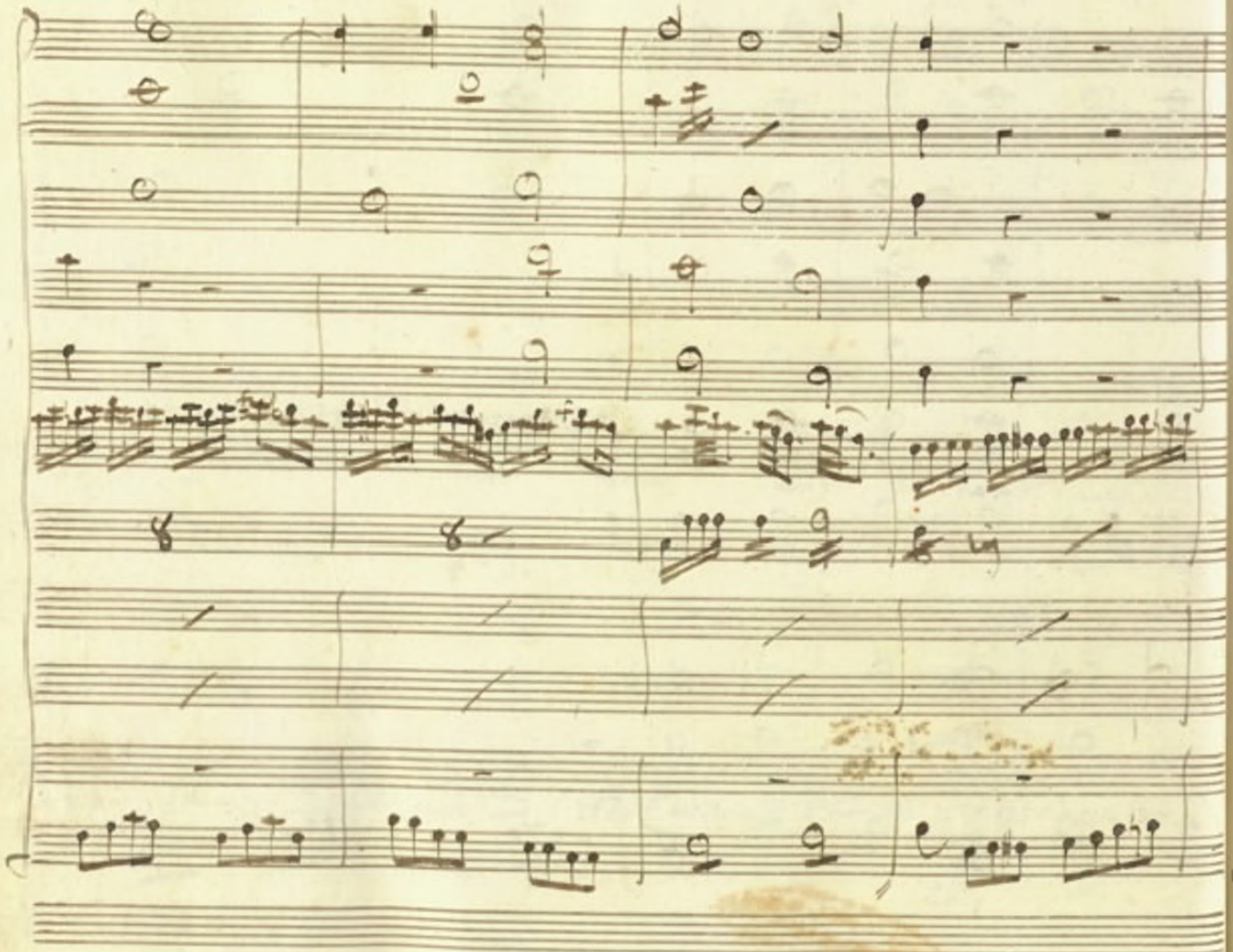


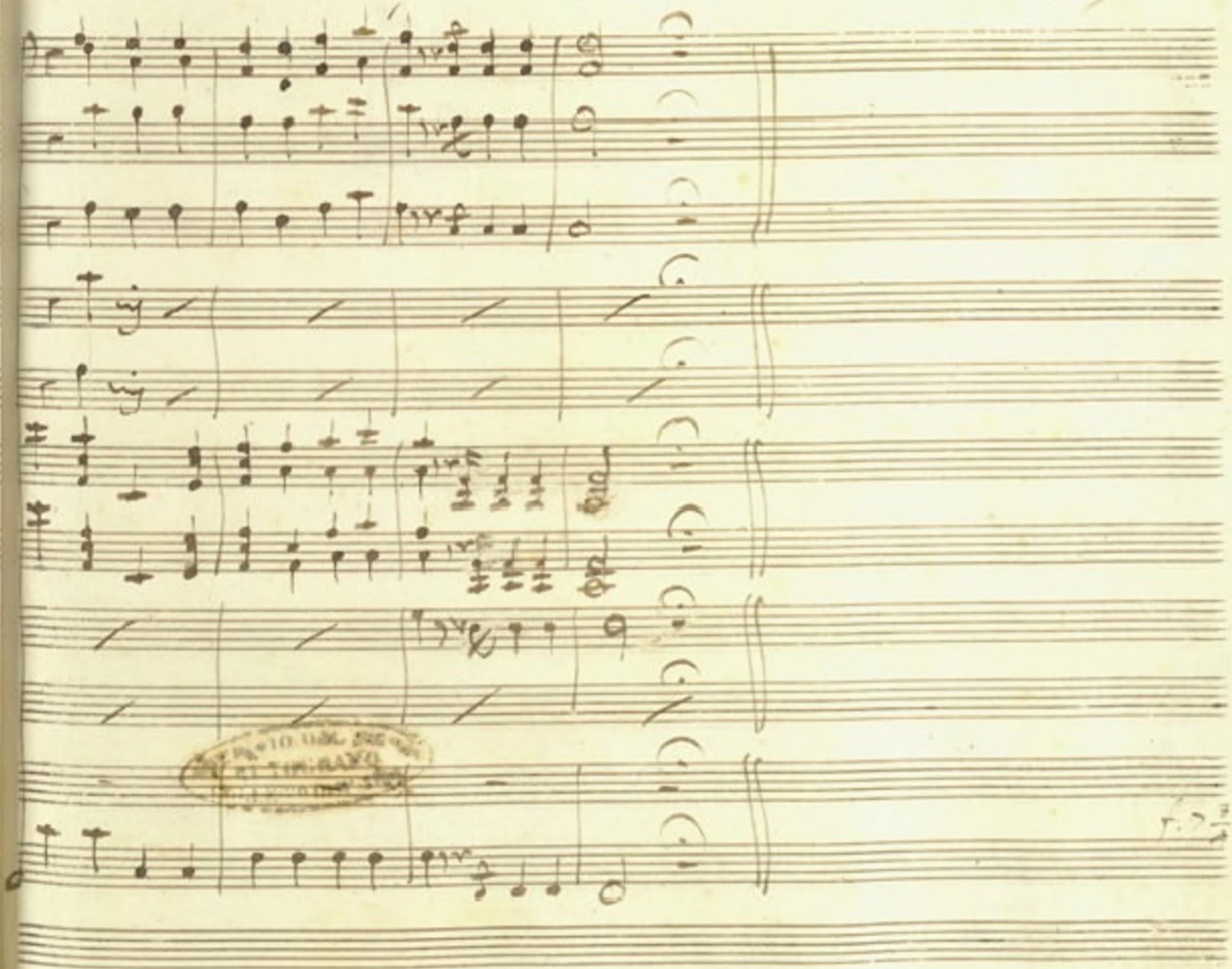
cres

vieniare spirar deh — vie — niare — spirar a —

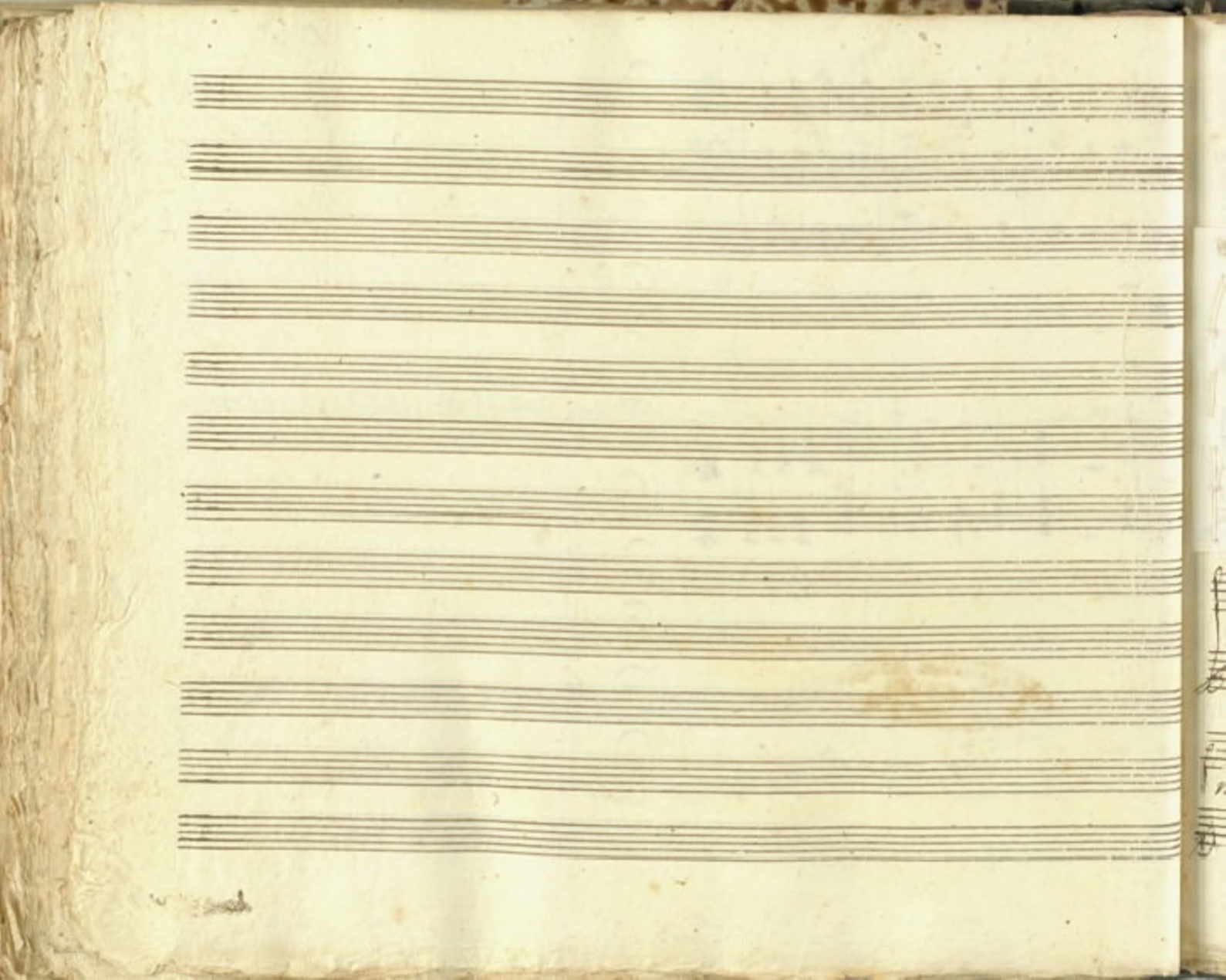
cres


respirar a-
respirar





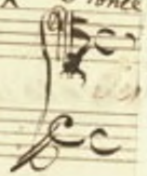
54 55

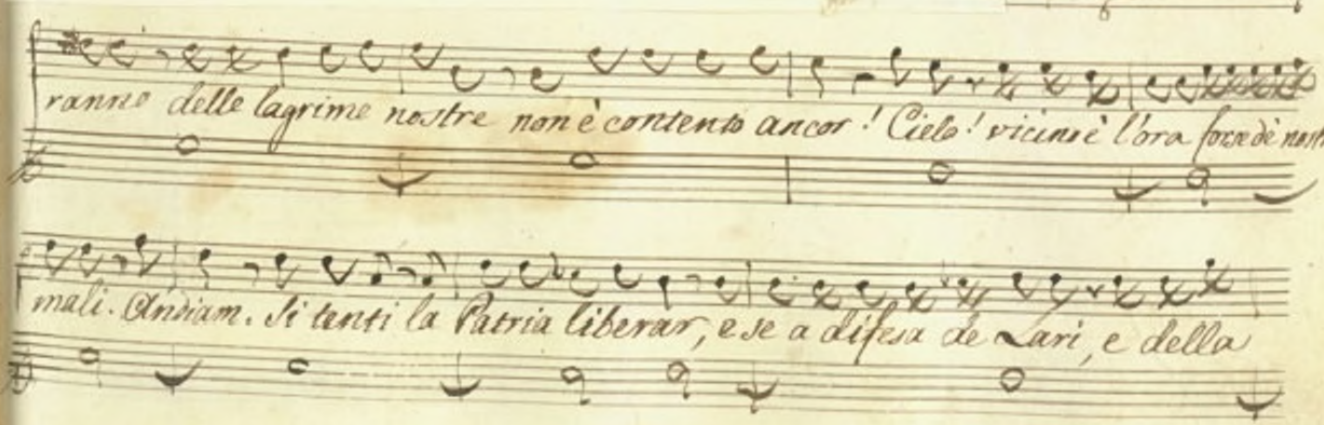


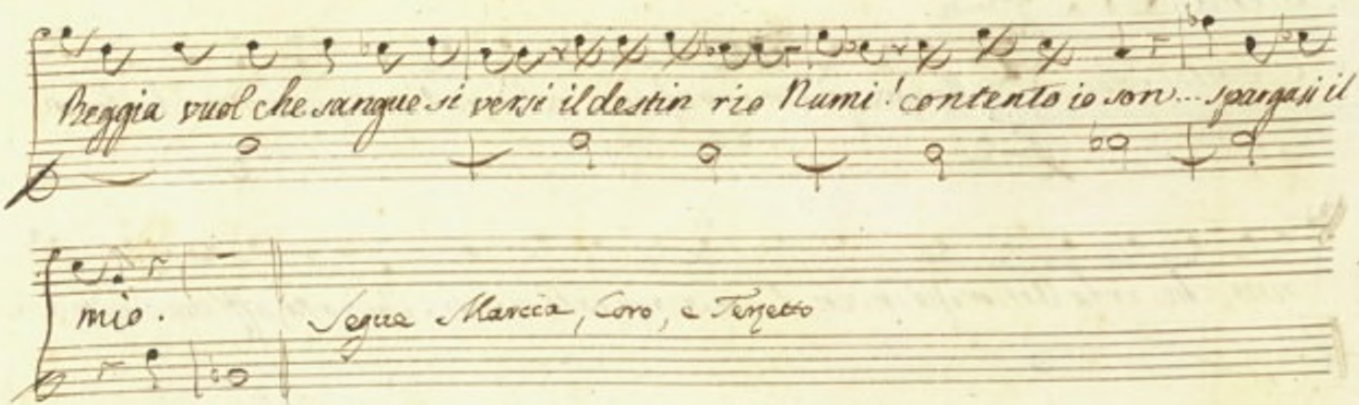
Scena XI.

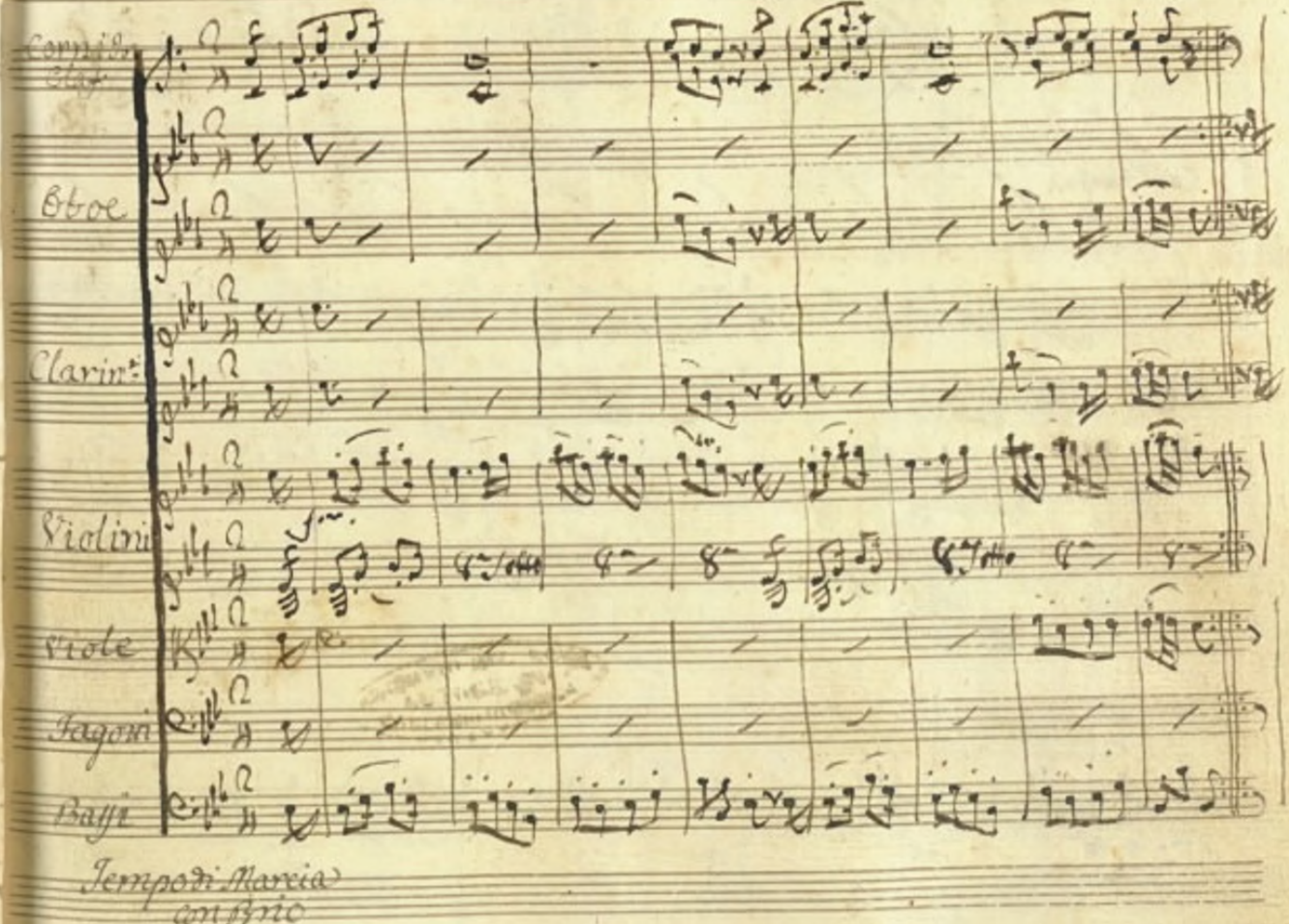
Oronte

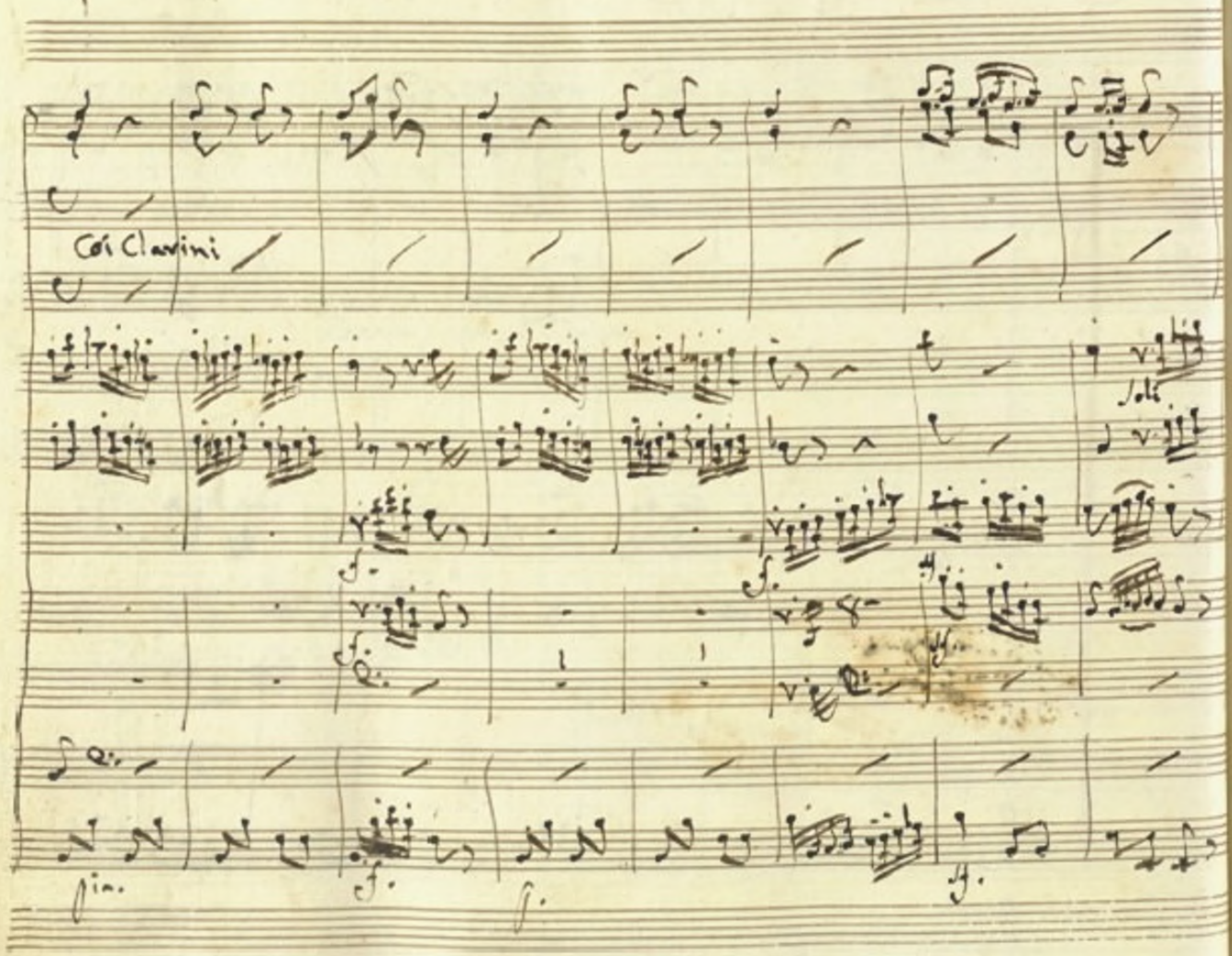
Oronte Solo

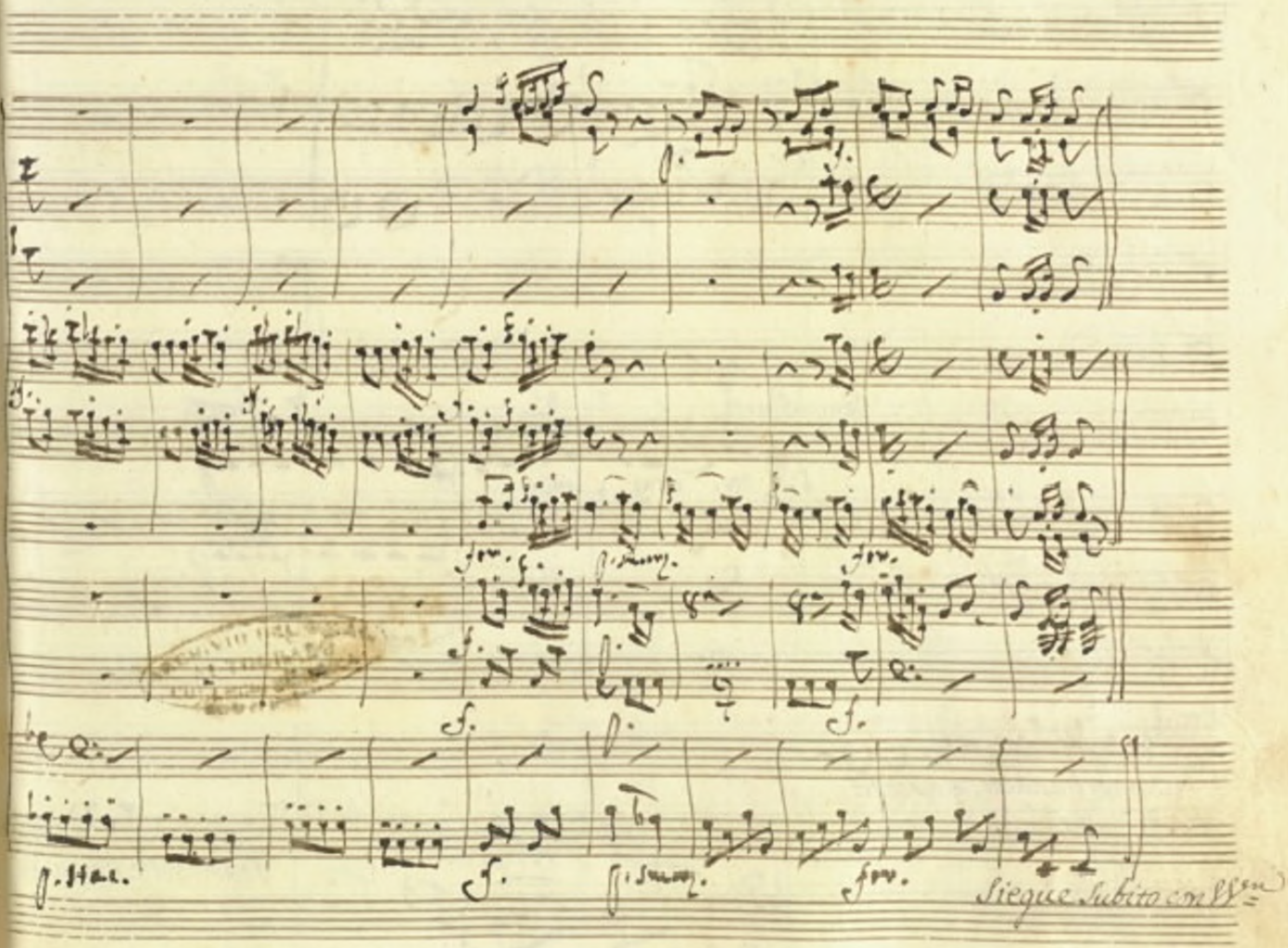


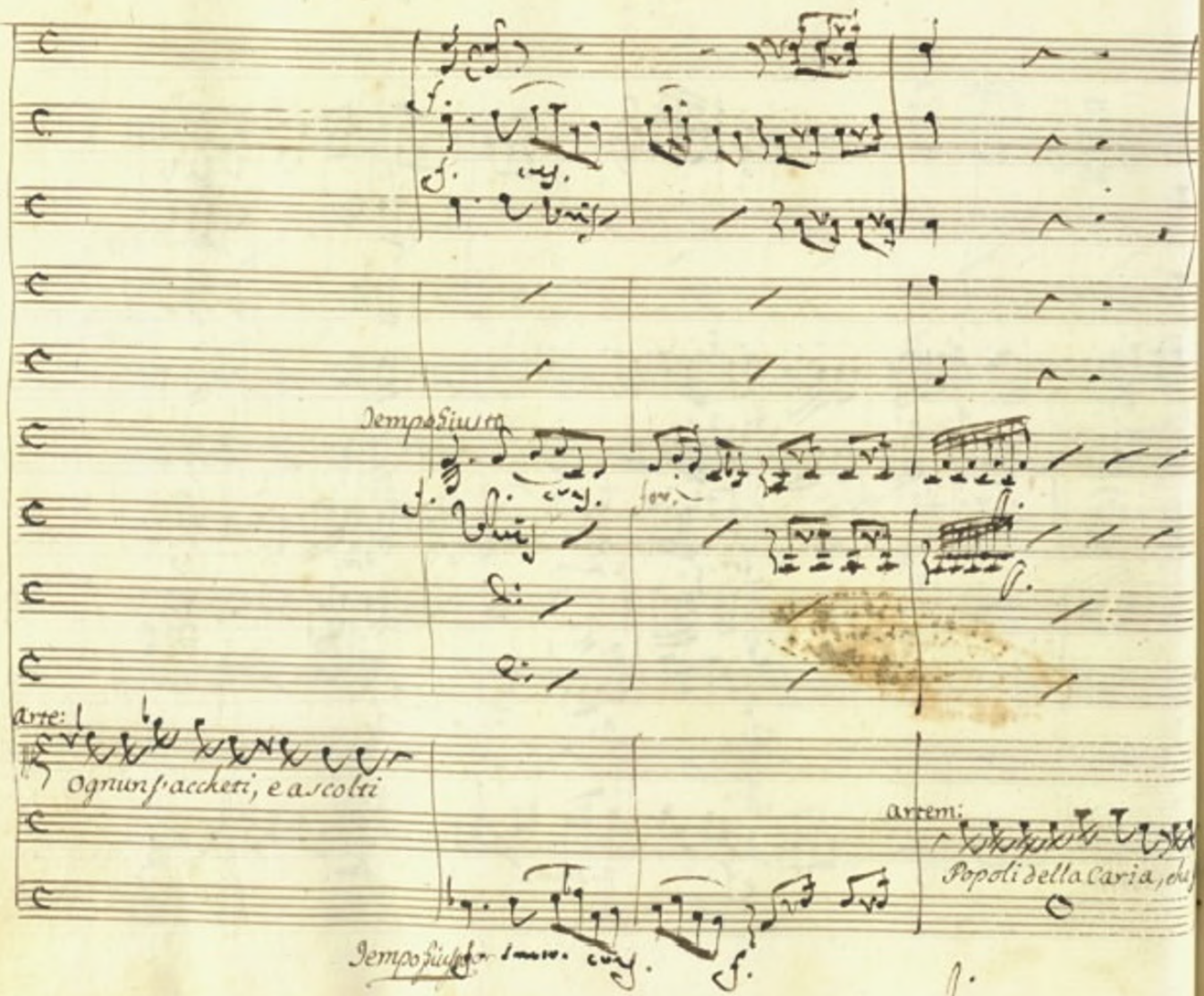



Reggia vuol che sangue si versi il destin rio Numi! contento io sono... spargasi il
mio.
Segue Marcia, Coro, e Terzetto


Corni di Clar.
Oboe
Clarin.ti
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Bassi
Tempo di Marcia con Brio


Coi Clarini
fin.


Siegue Subito con Vn



Tempo Giusto

arte:

Ognun s'accheti, e ascolti

artem:

Popoli della Caria, che

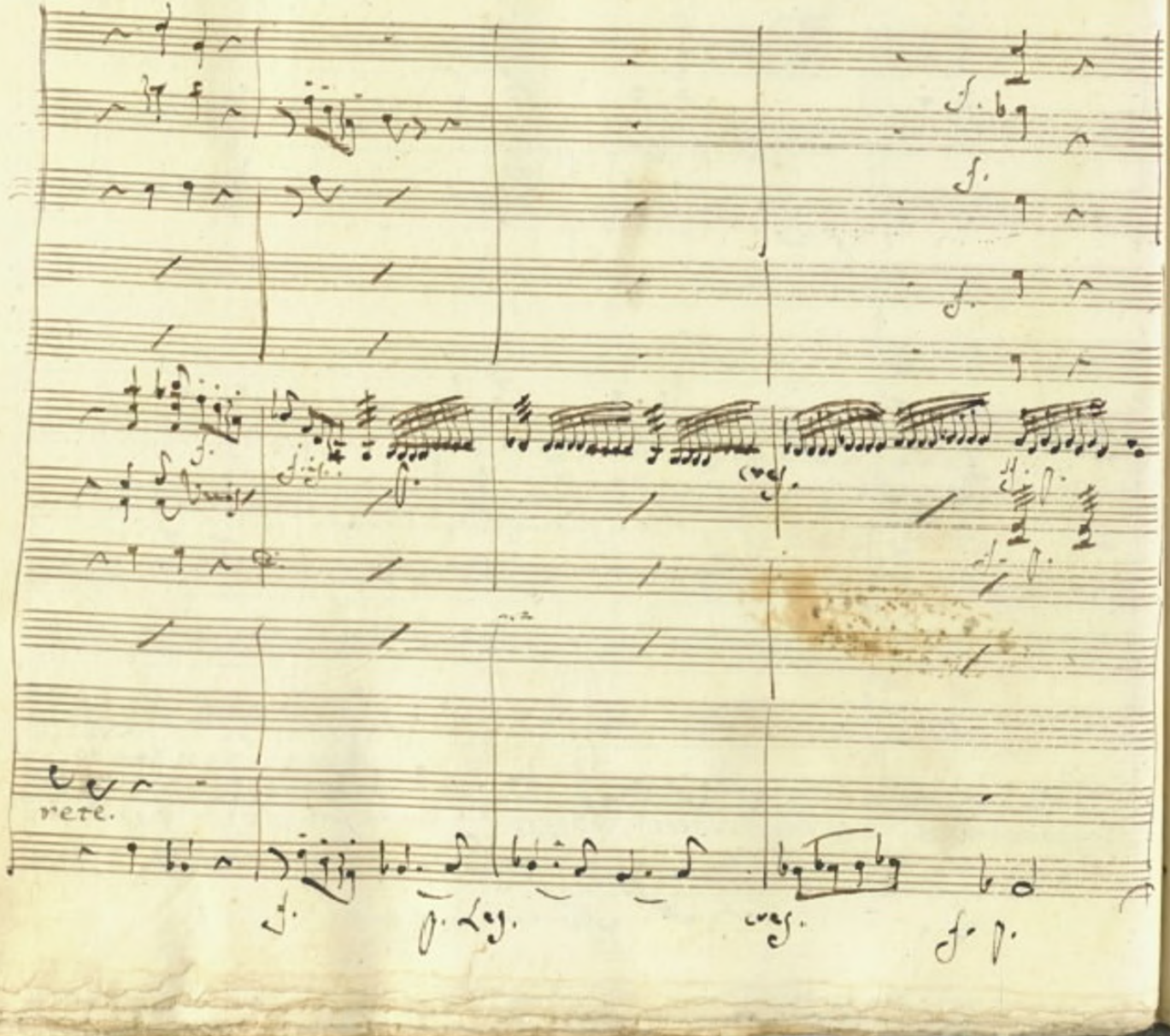
Tempo Giusto

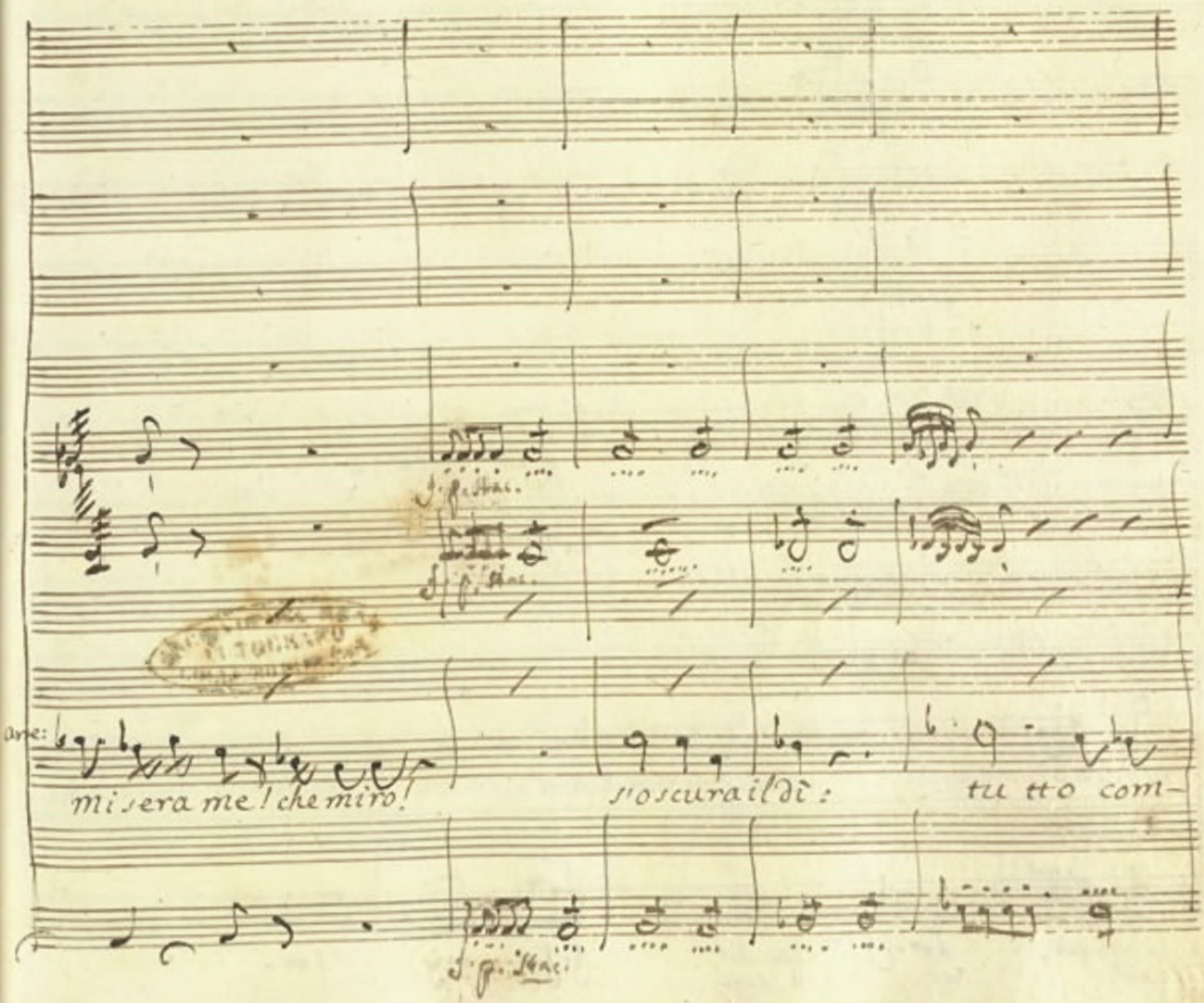
f.

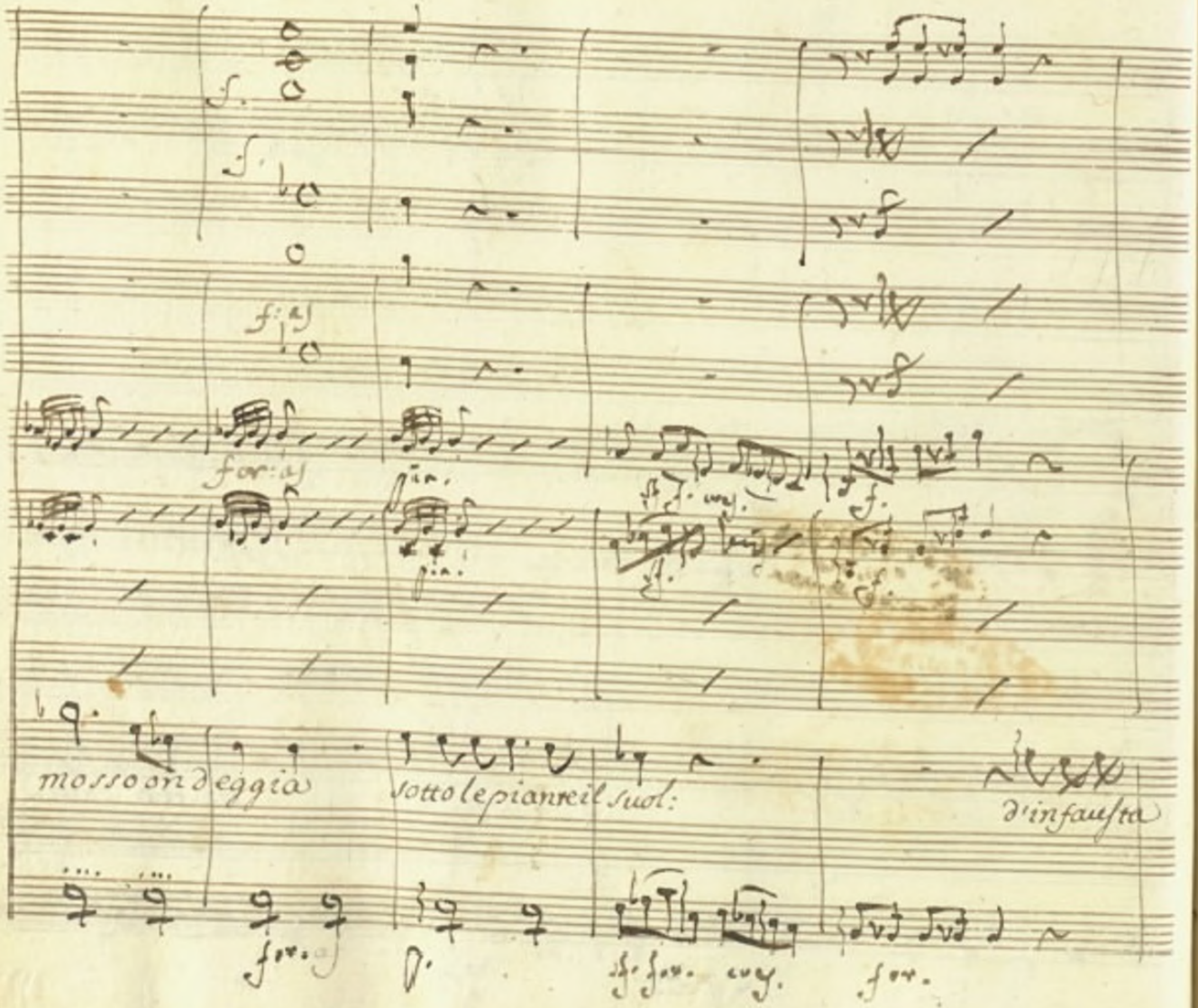
f.

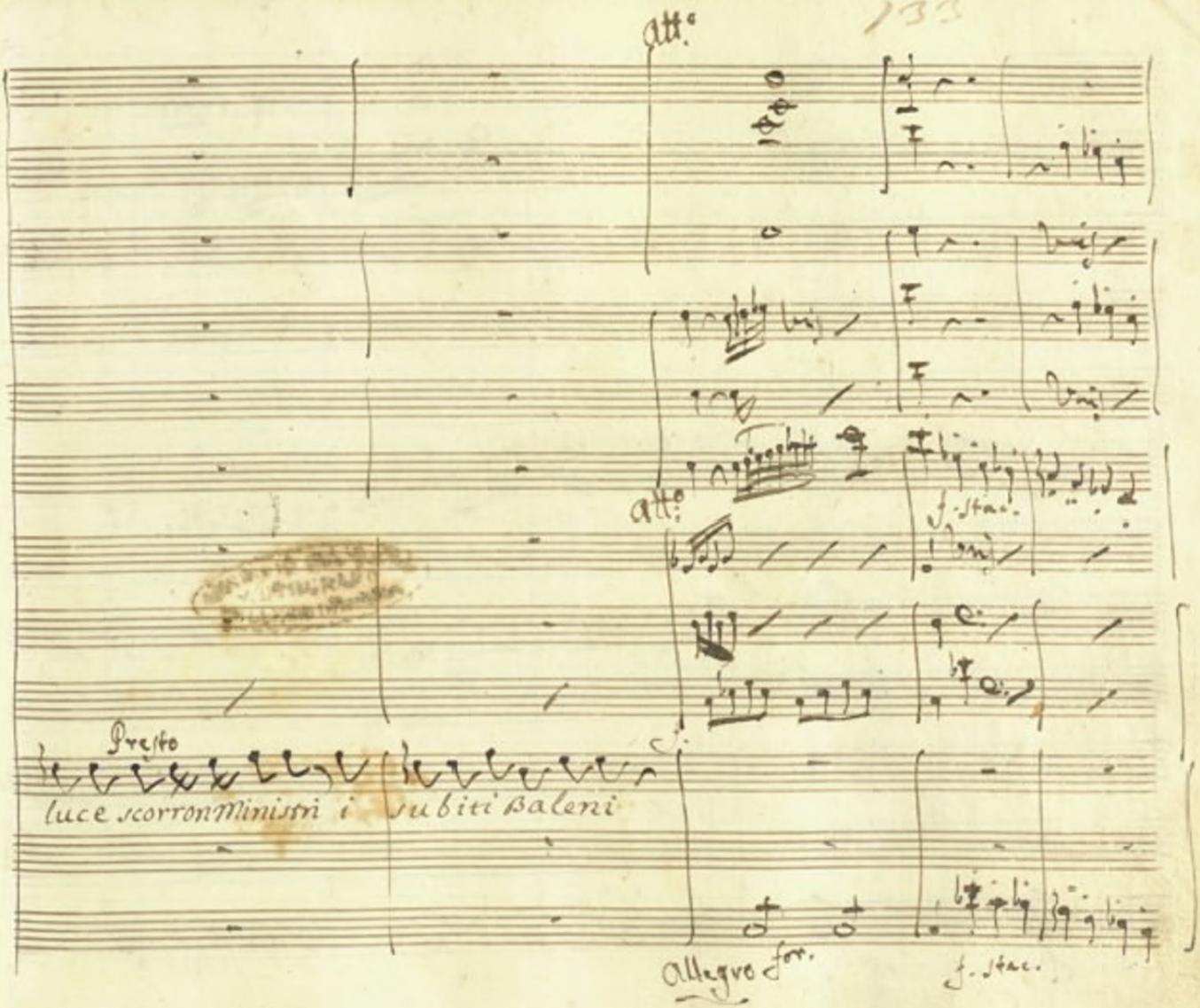
leggaun sovran da me chiedete, ebben pronta son Io: paghi sa-

f.


rete.

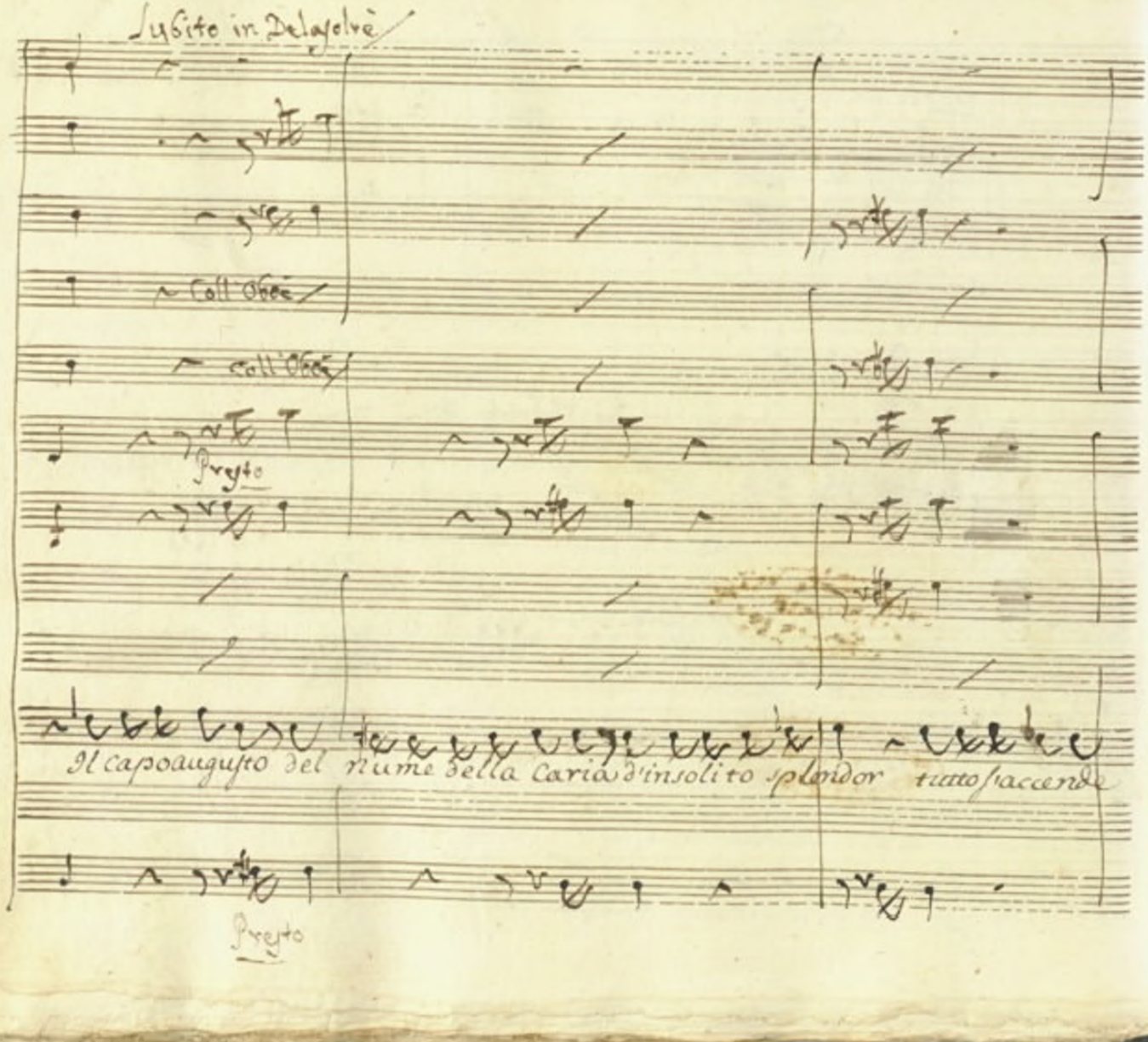

Arie:
mi sera me! che miro!
s'oscura il dì:
tu tto com-


mosso ondeggia
sotto le piante il suol:
d'infausta


Presto
luce scorron Ministri i subiti Baleni
Allegro for.

Tuono

f.



Subito in Delasolrè

Coll'Oboe

Coll'Oboe

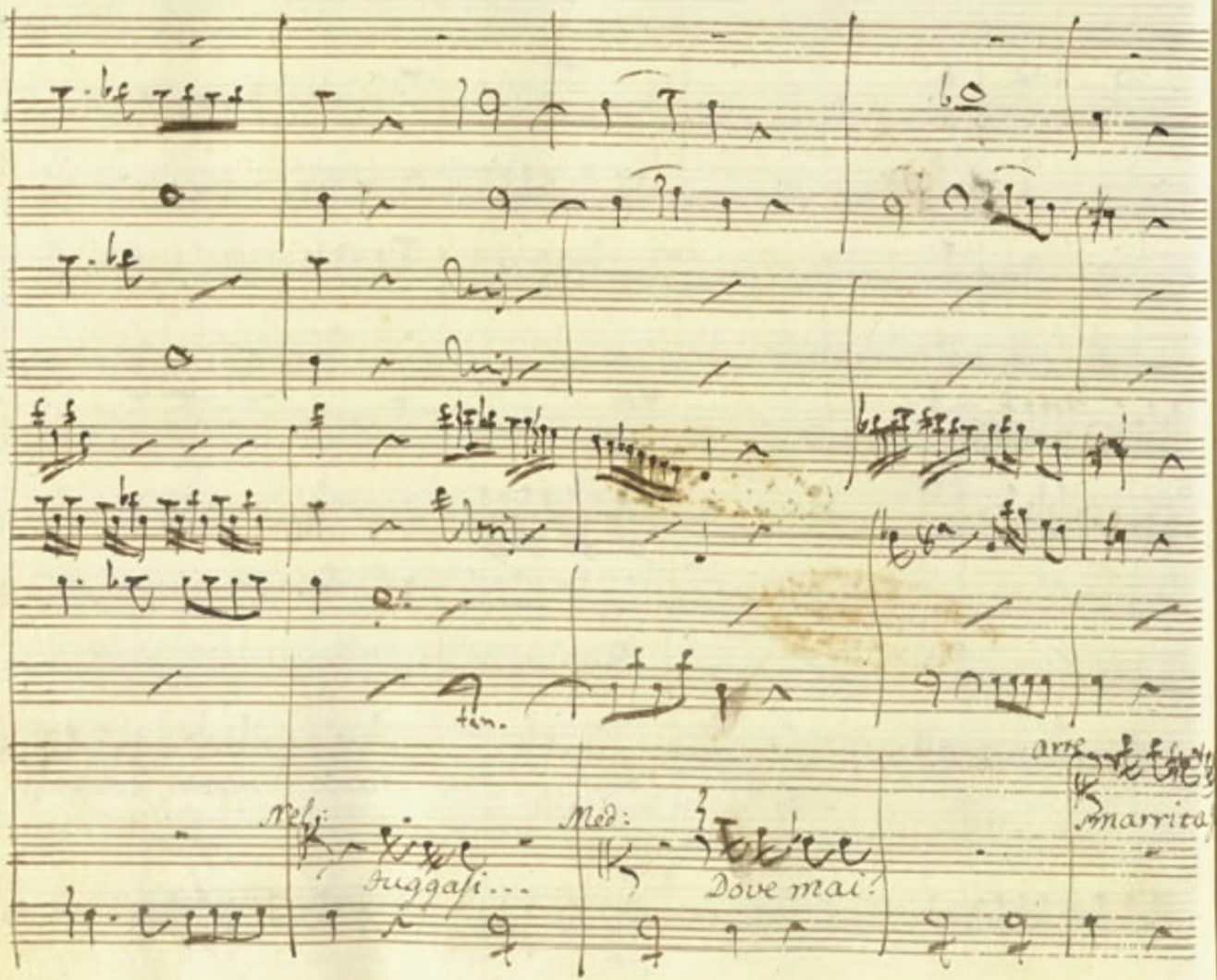
Presto

Il capo augusto del nume della Caria d'insolito splendor tutto s'accende

Presto

che mai sarà?

Nume, pietà, perdono


tan.
arre
smarrita
Nel:
Fuggasi...
Med:
Dove mai?

Trombe, e corni in Re:

Oboe, e Clarin:

Violini

Viole

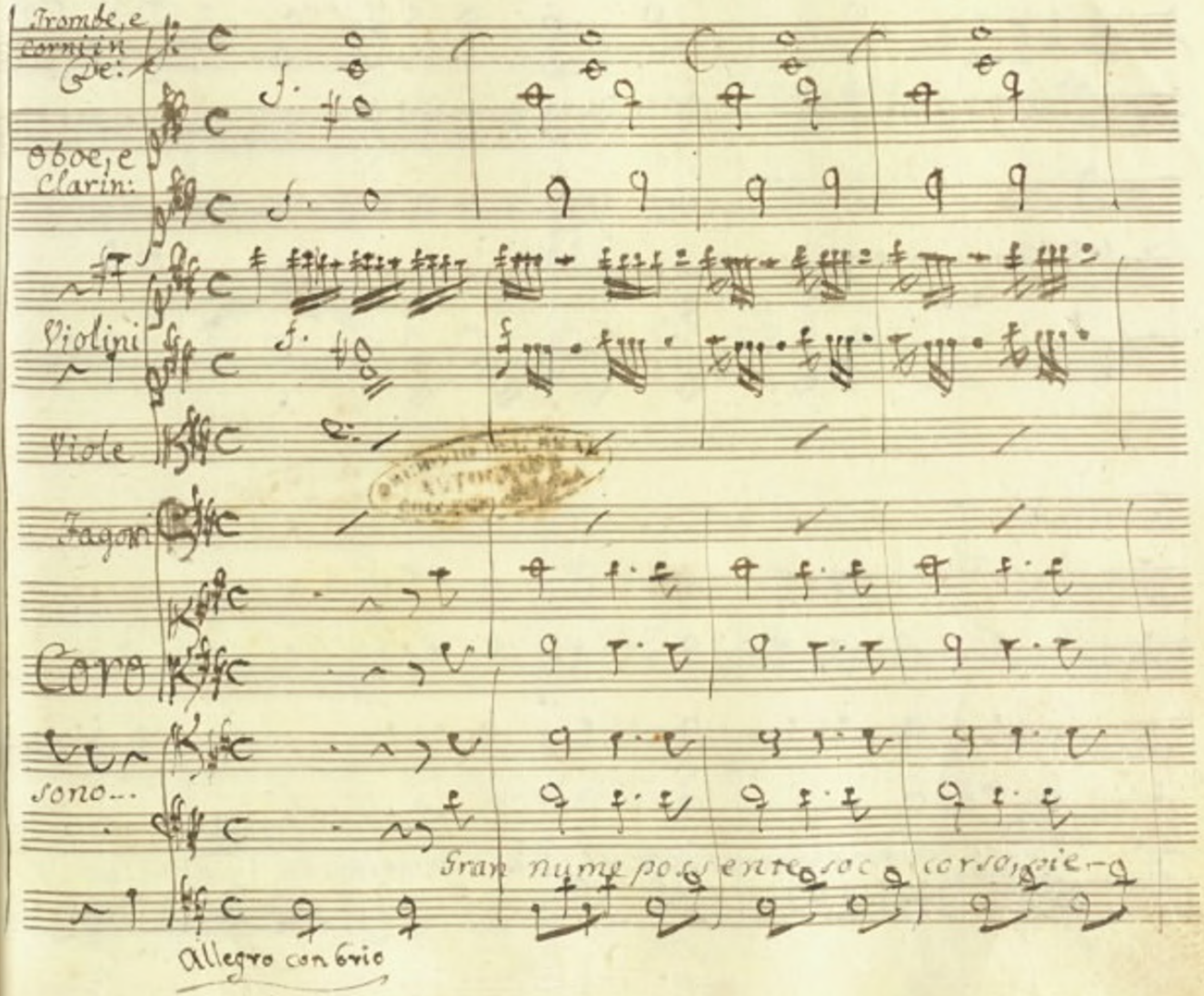
Fagotti

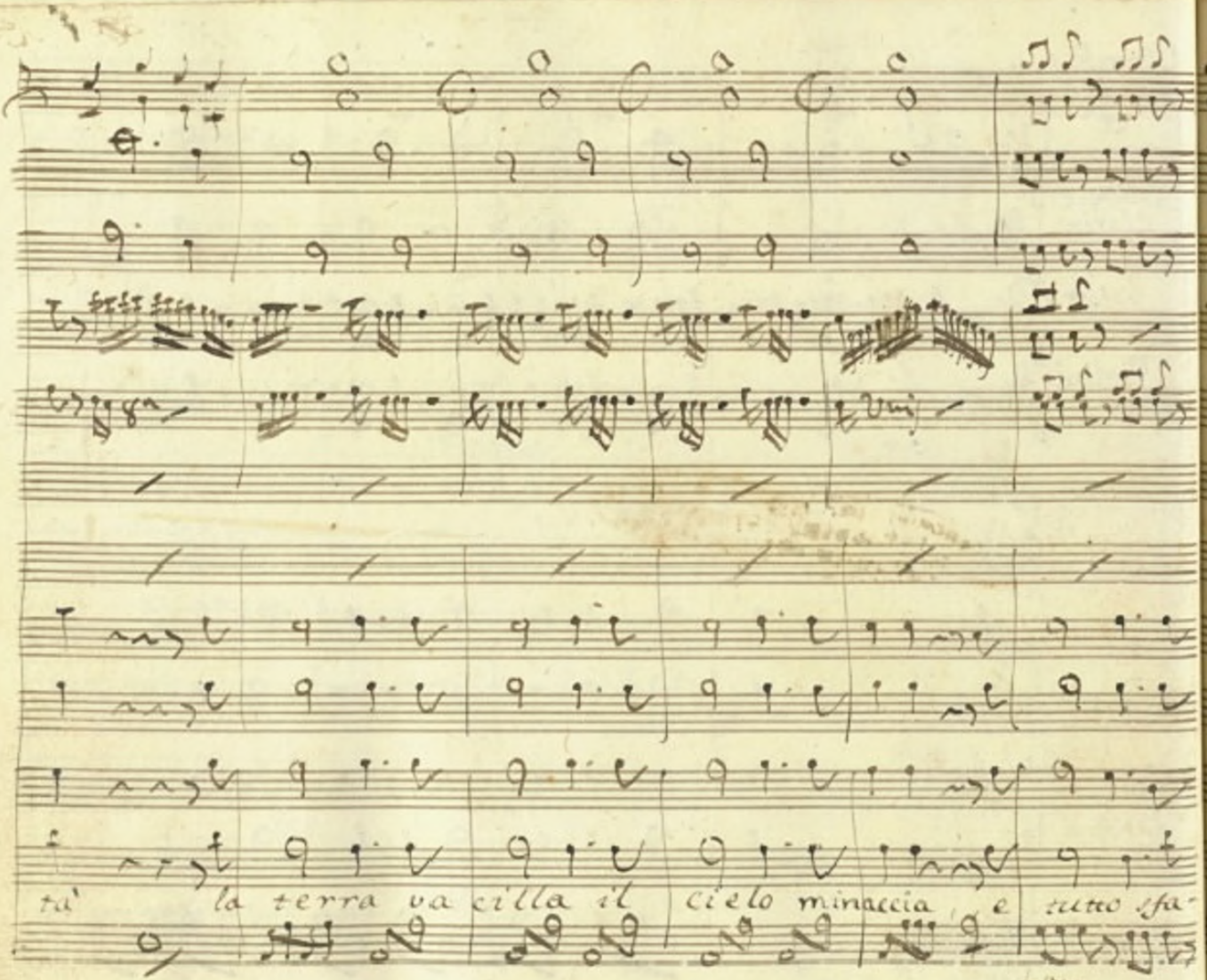
Coro

sono...

Gran nume possente soccorso, pie-

Allegro con brio




tà la terra va cilla il cielo minaccia e tutto sfa-

simili

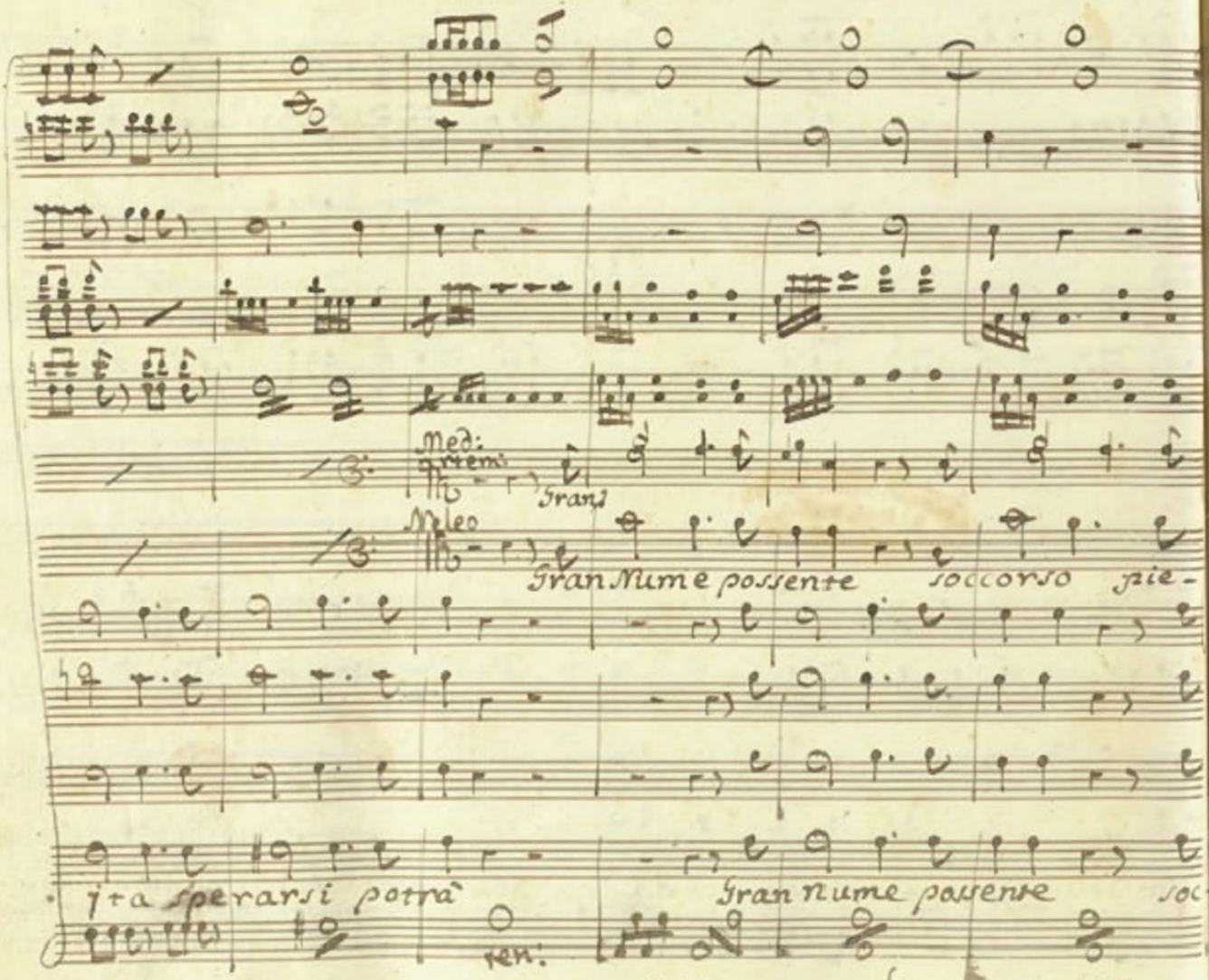
per 3a

3a

3a

3a

sfa- villa de folgori al lampo, che a ita che scampo, che scampo, che a-



Med: Artem:

Gran

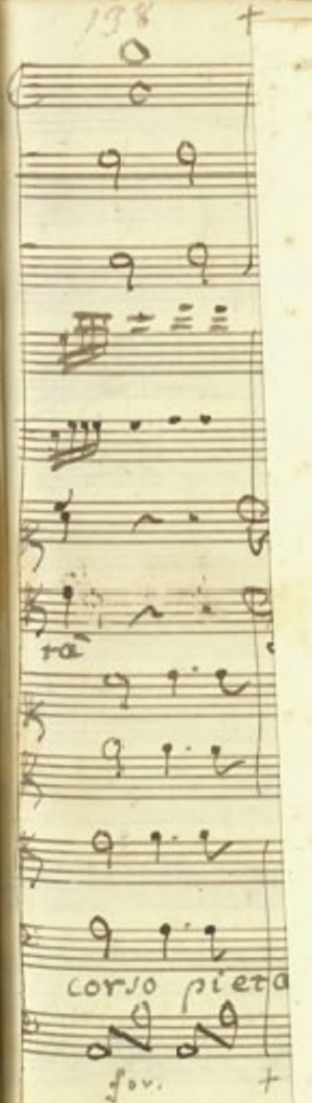
Meleo

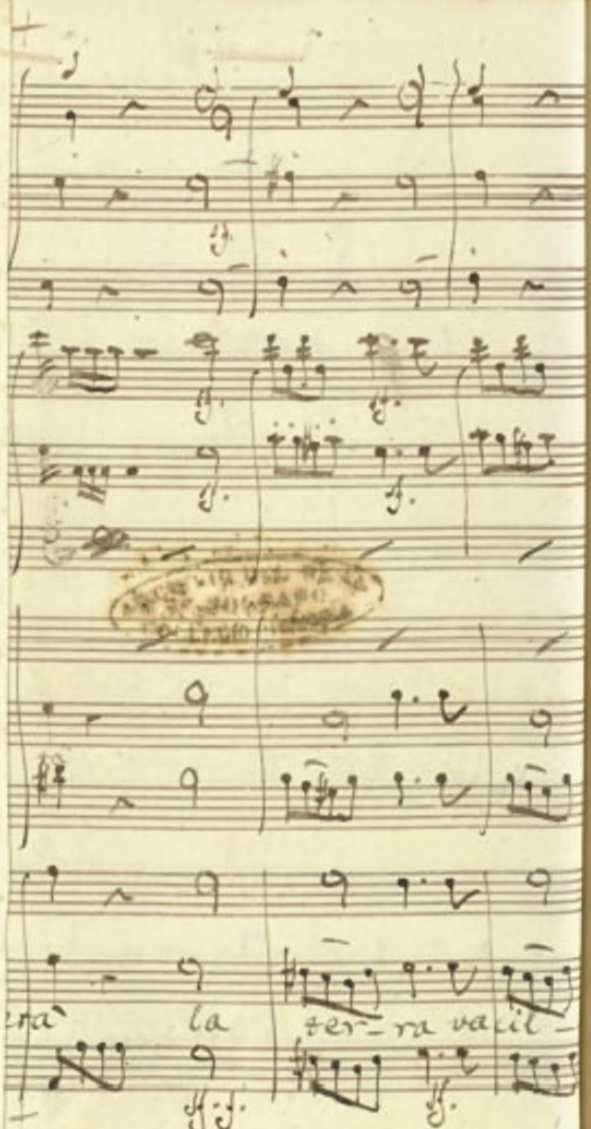
Gran Nume possente soccorso pie-

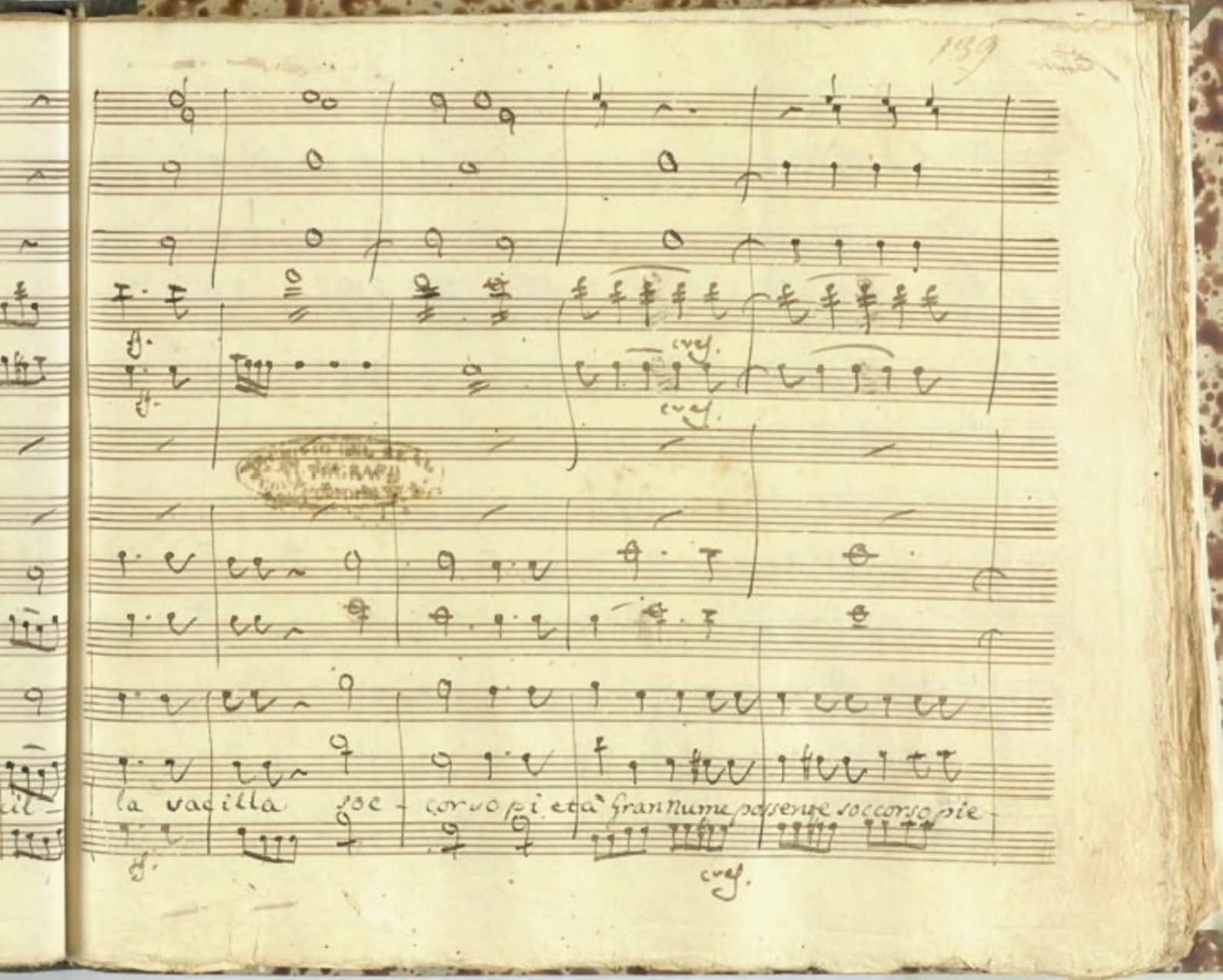
ta sperarsi potrà Gran Nume possente soc

ten:

cres. f. smorz.


138
ra
corso pietà
fov.


la
ter- ra va cil-


cres.
cres.
cil-
la vacilla soc - corso pi eta' Gran Nume possente soccorso pie-
cres.

f.

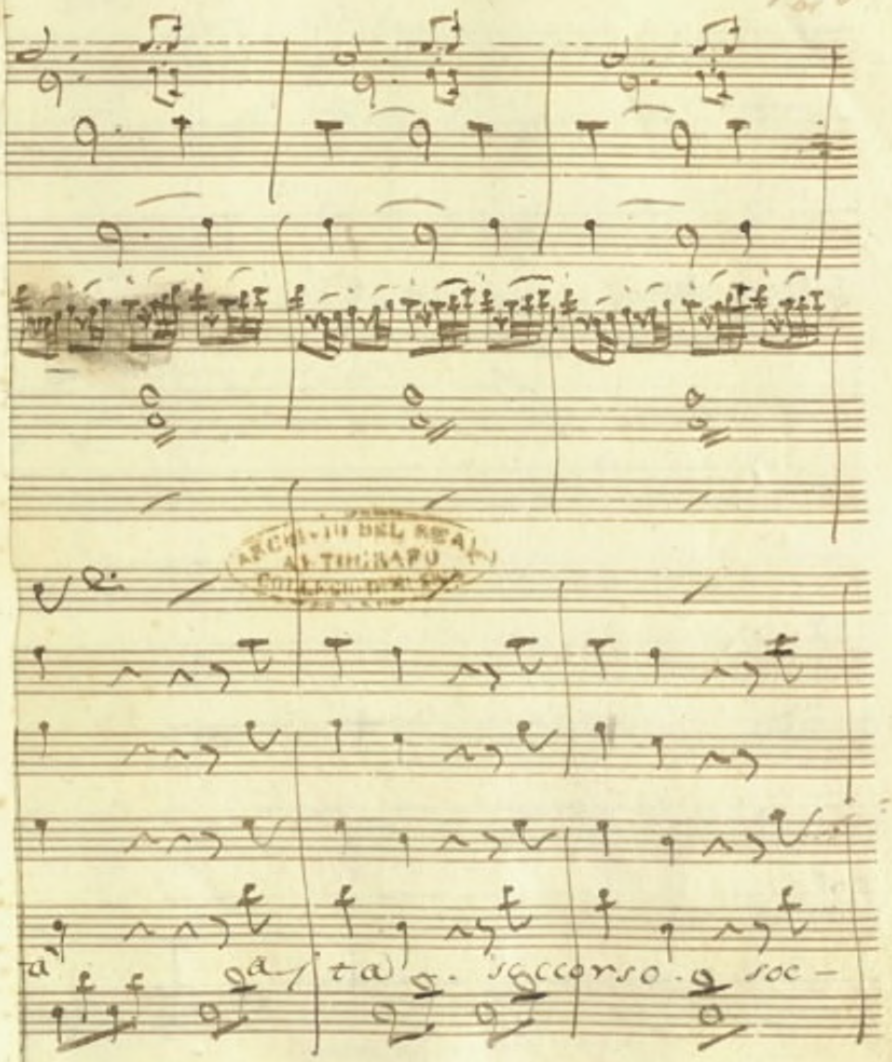
f.

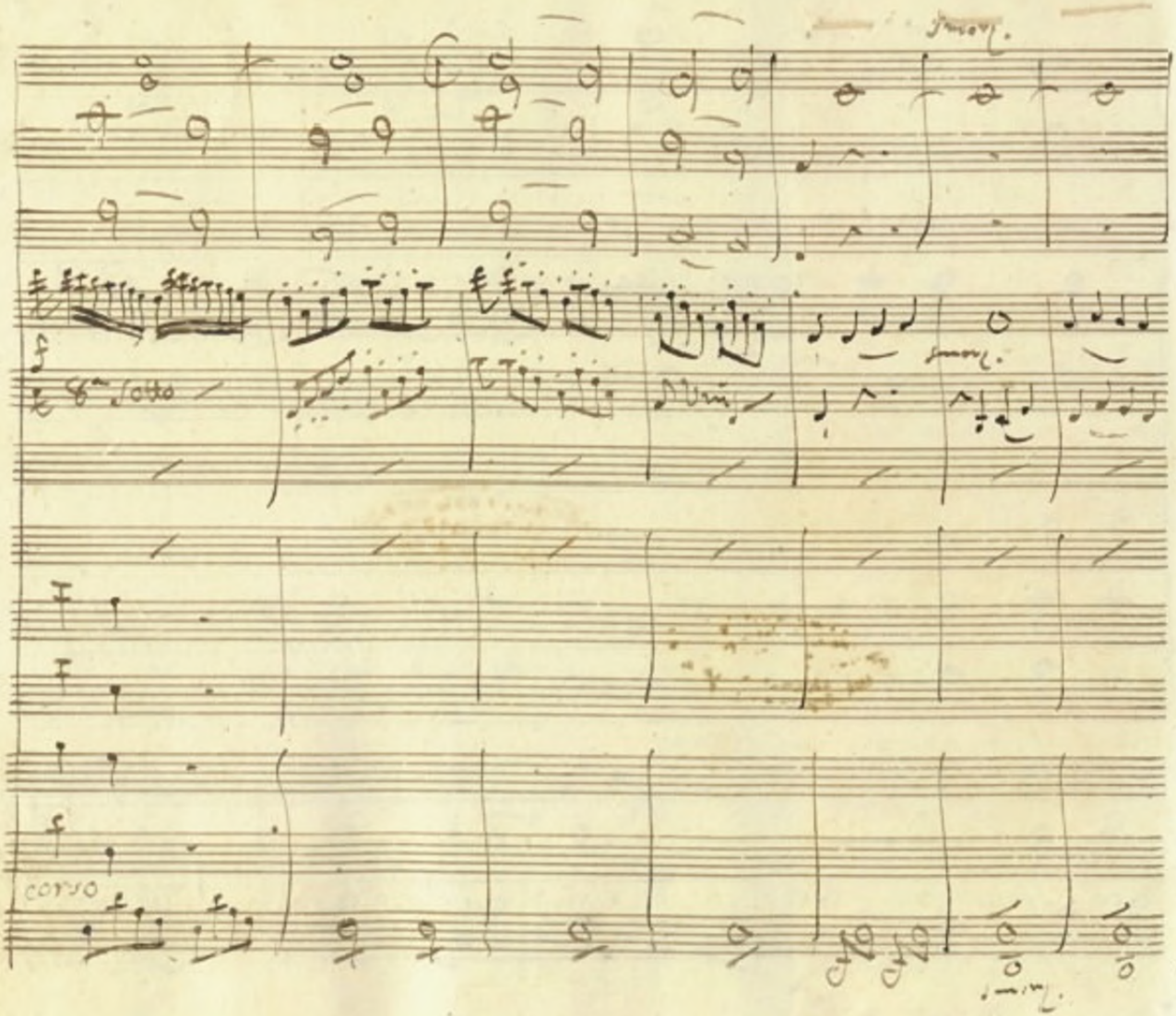
tà soc- corso pietà soccorso piet

f.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO
COLLEGIO DE ...

a ta soccorso soc-

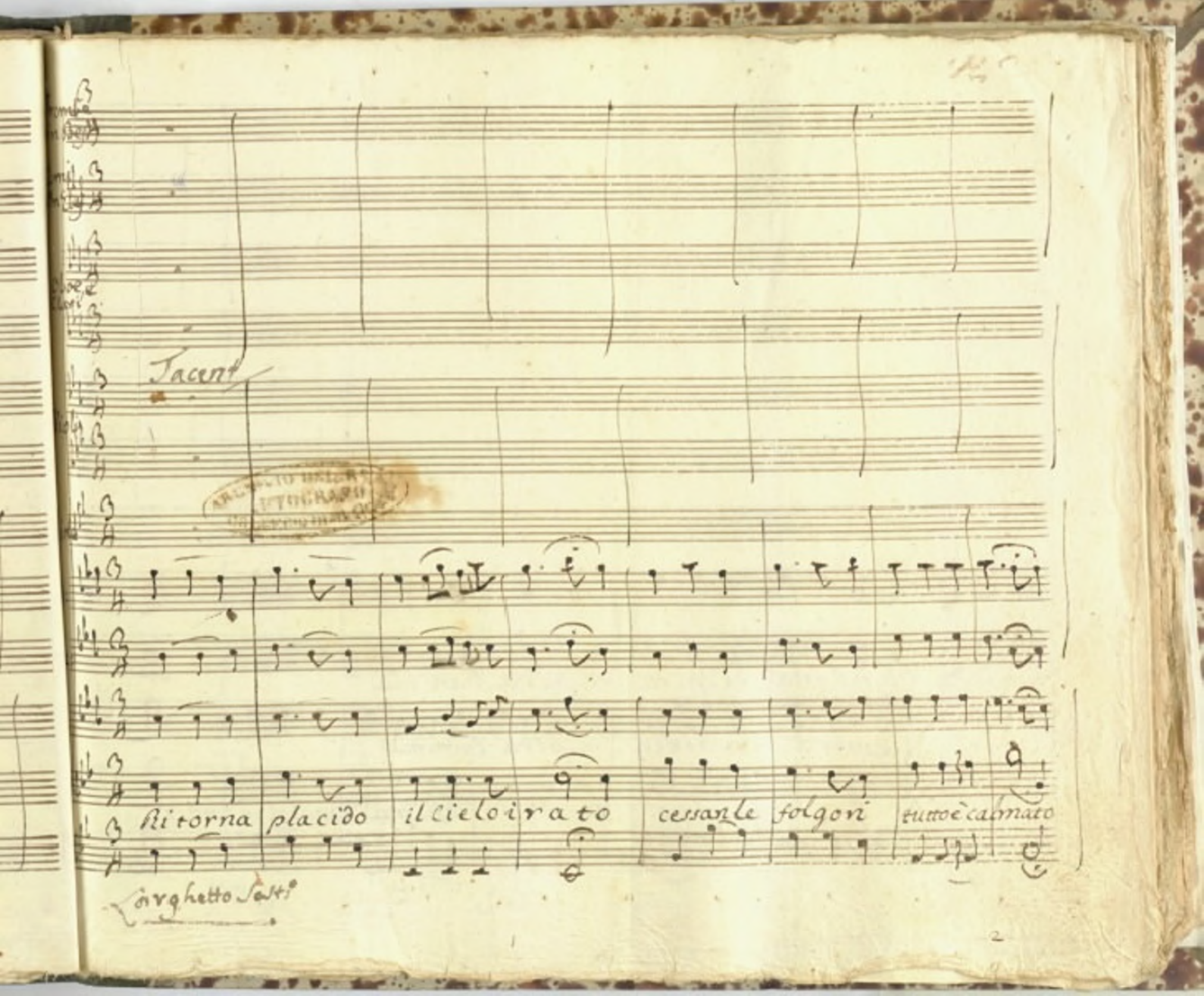


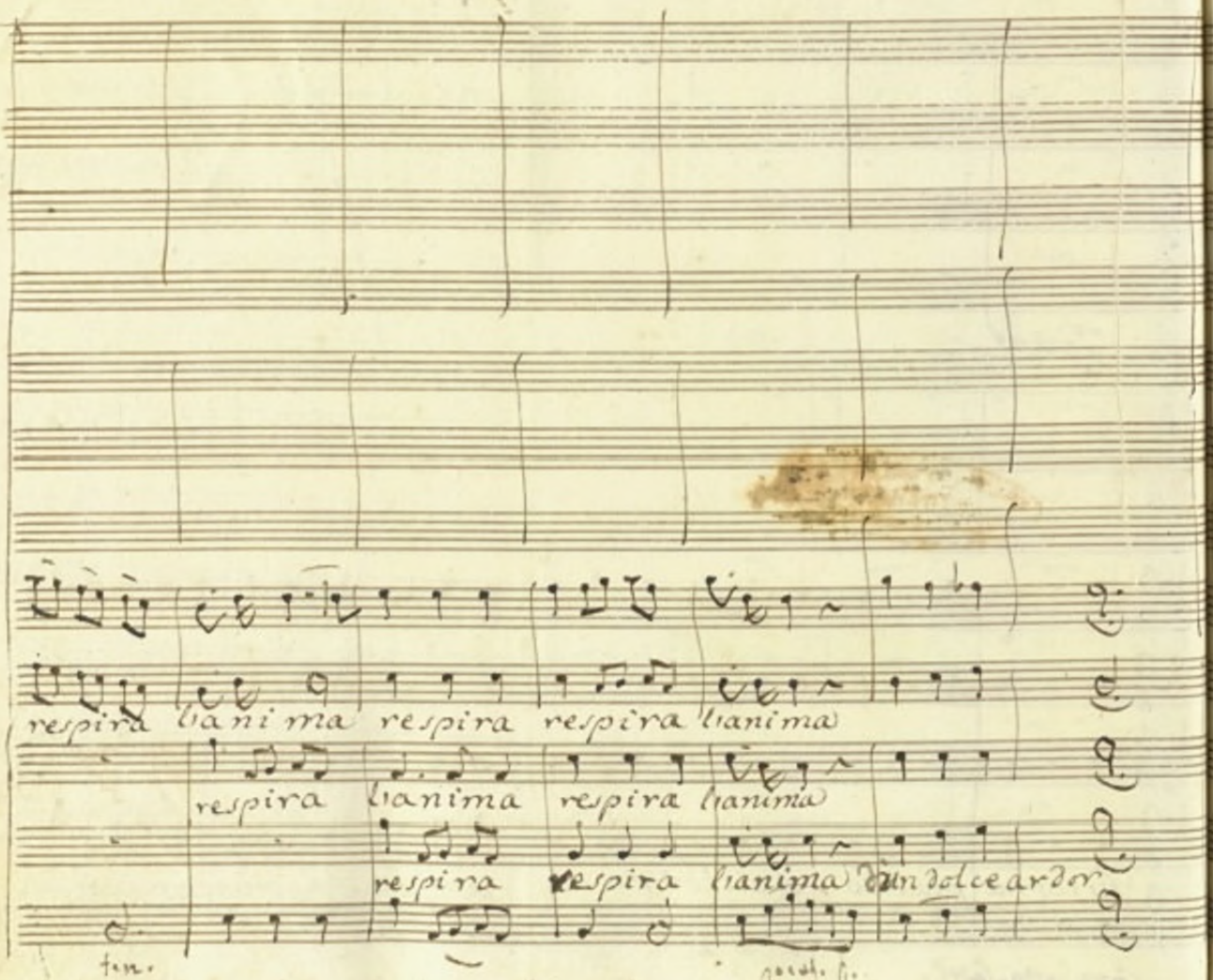

8va sotto
corso

subito in elafè

smorz. appoco a poco

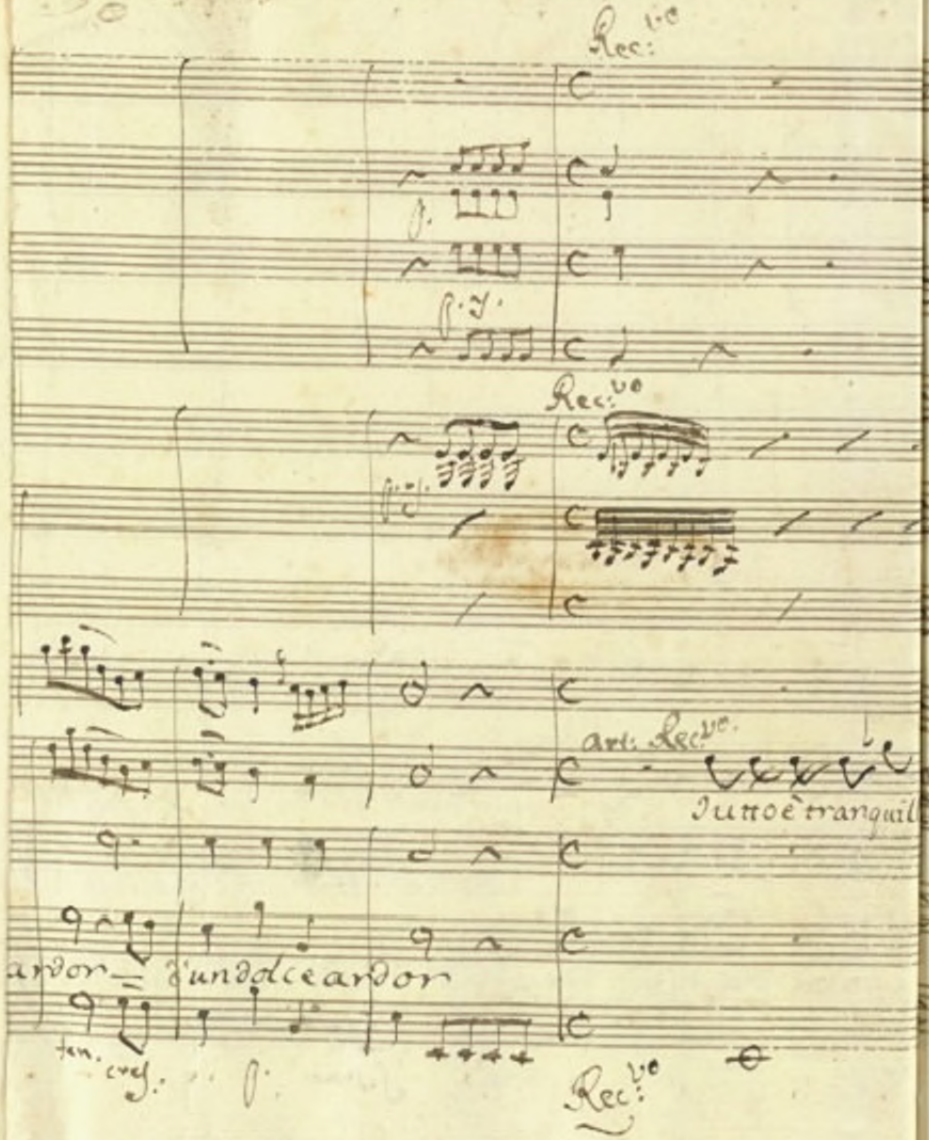
smorz. appoco a poco


Tacent
Ritorna placido il cielo irato cessan le folgori tutto è calmato
Larghetto Sost.to


respira l'anima respira respira l'anima
respira l'anima respira l'anima
respira respira l'anima un dolce ardor
ten.

LITOGRAFIA

respira l'a-nima respira l'anima d'un dolce ar



Rec:vo

Rec:vo

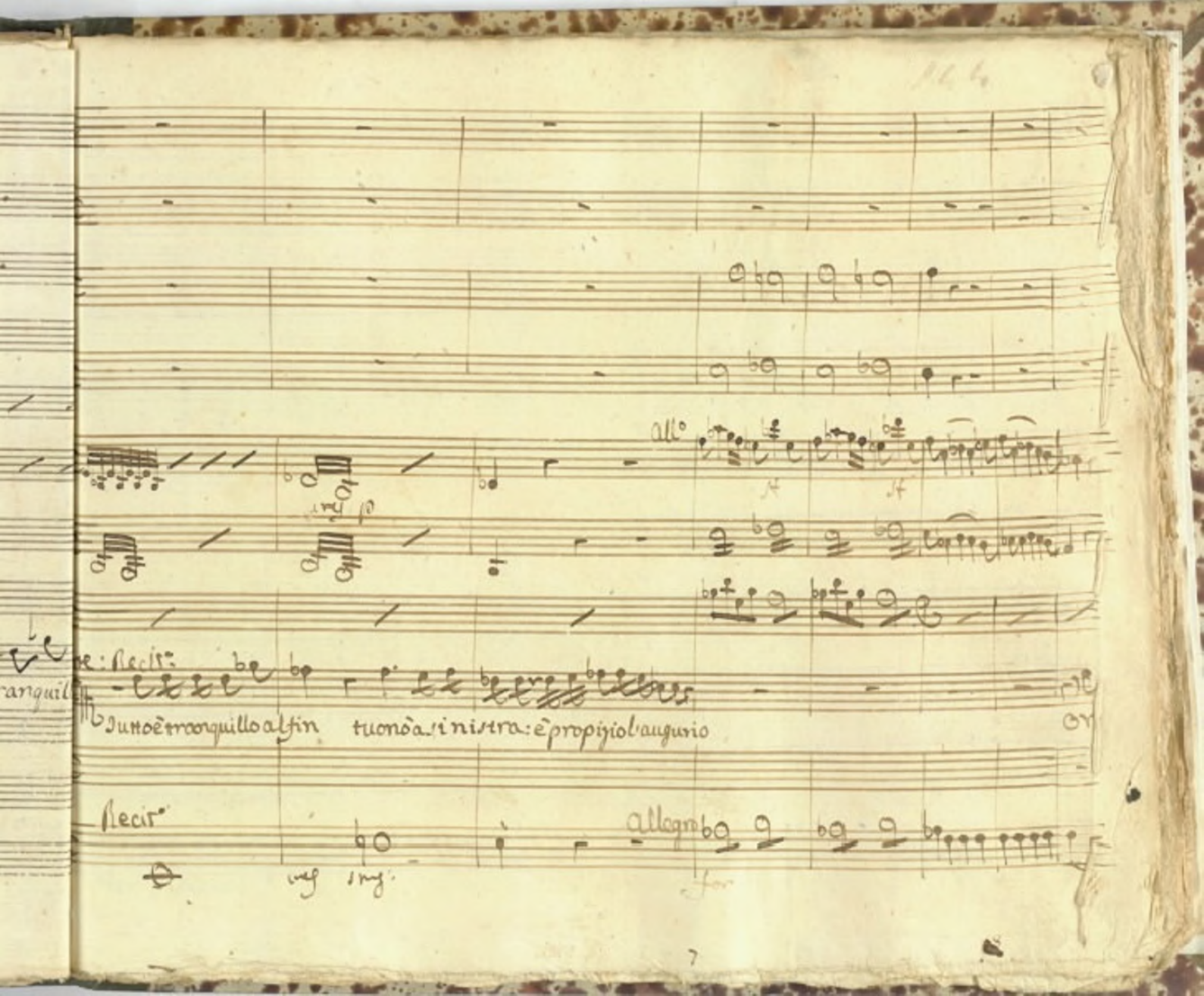
art: Rec:vo

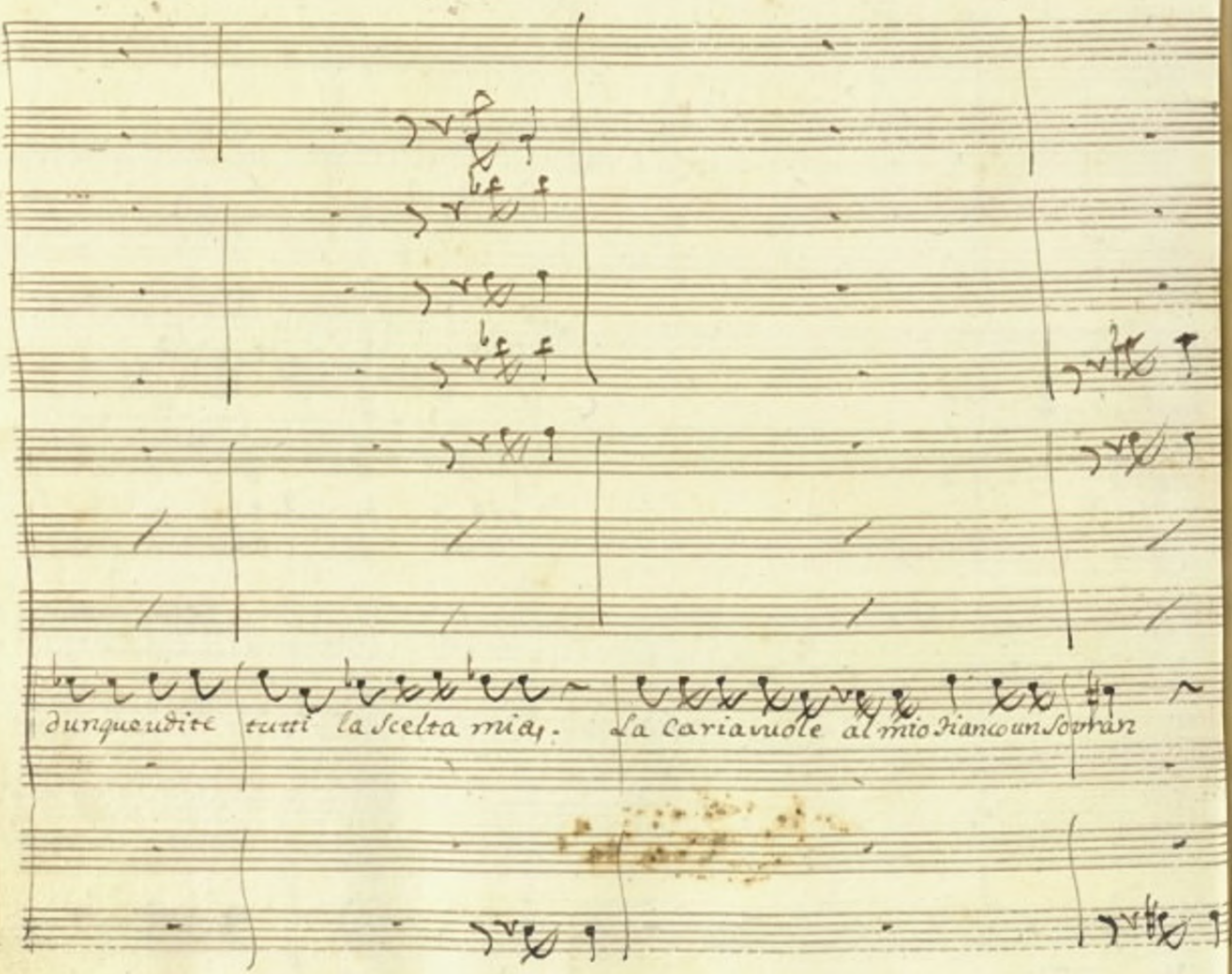
Tutto è tranquil

ardor — d'un dolce ardor

ten. cres.

Rec:vo


All°
Recit°
Tutto è tranquillo al fin tuono à sinistra: è propizio l'augurio
Recit°
Allegro

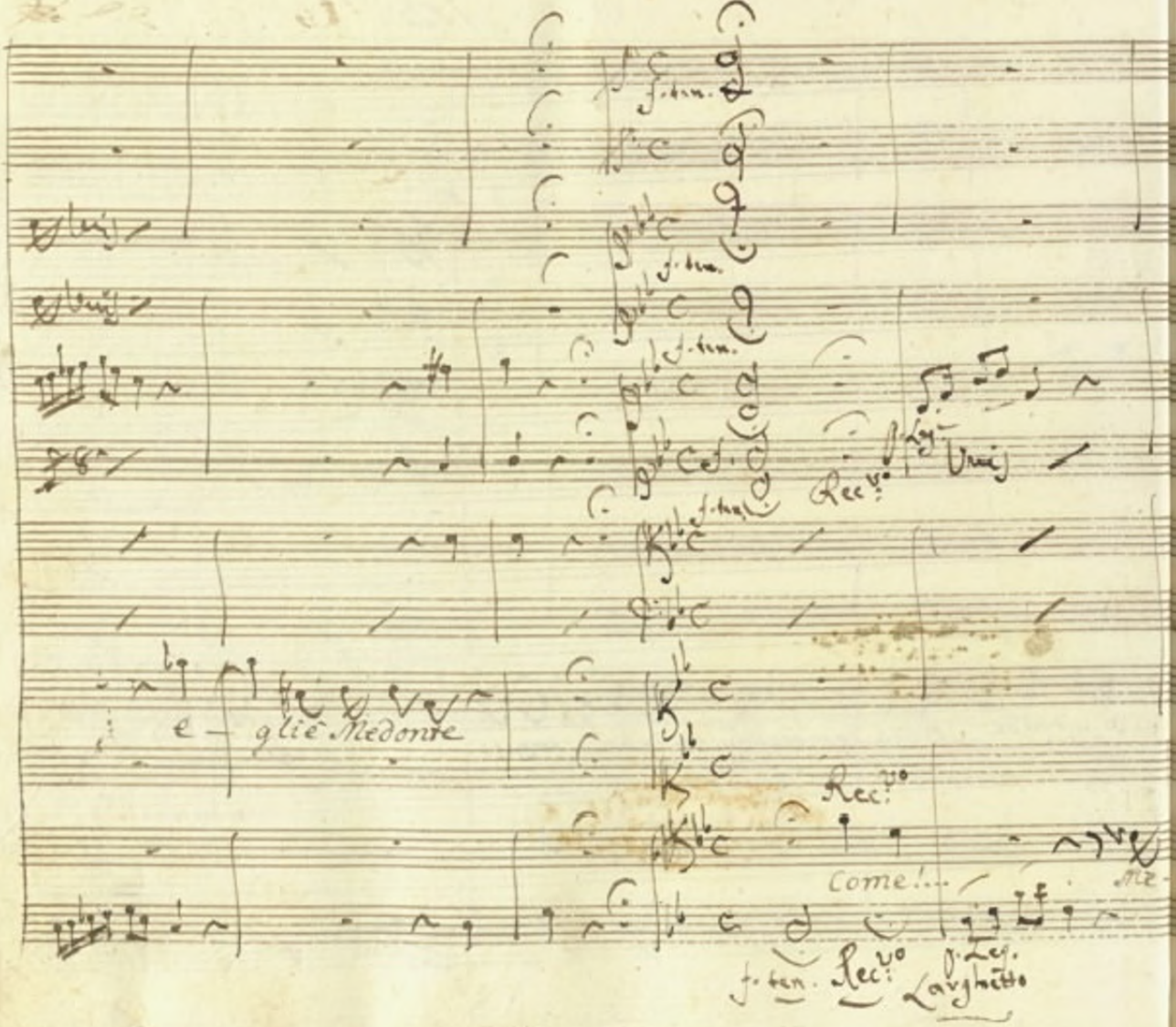

dunque udite tutti la Scelta mia. La Caria vuole al mio fianco un Sovran

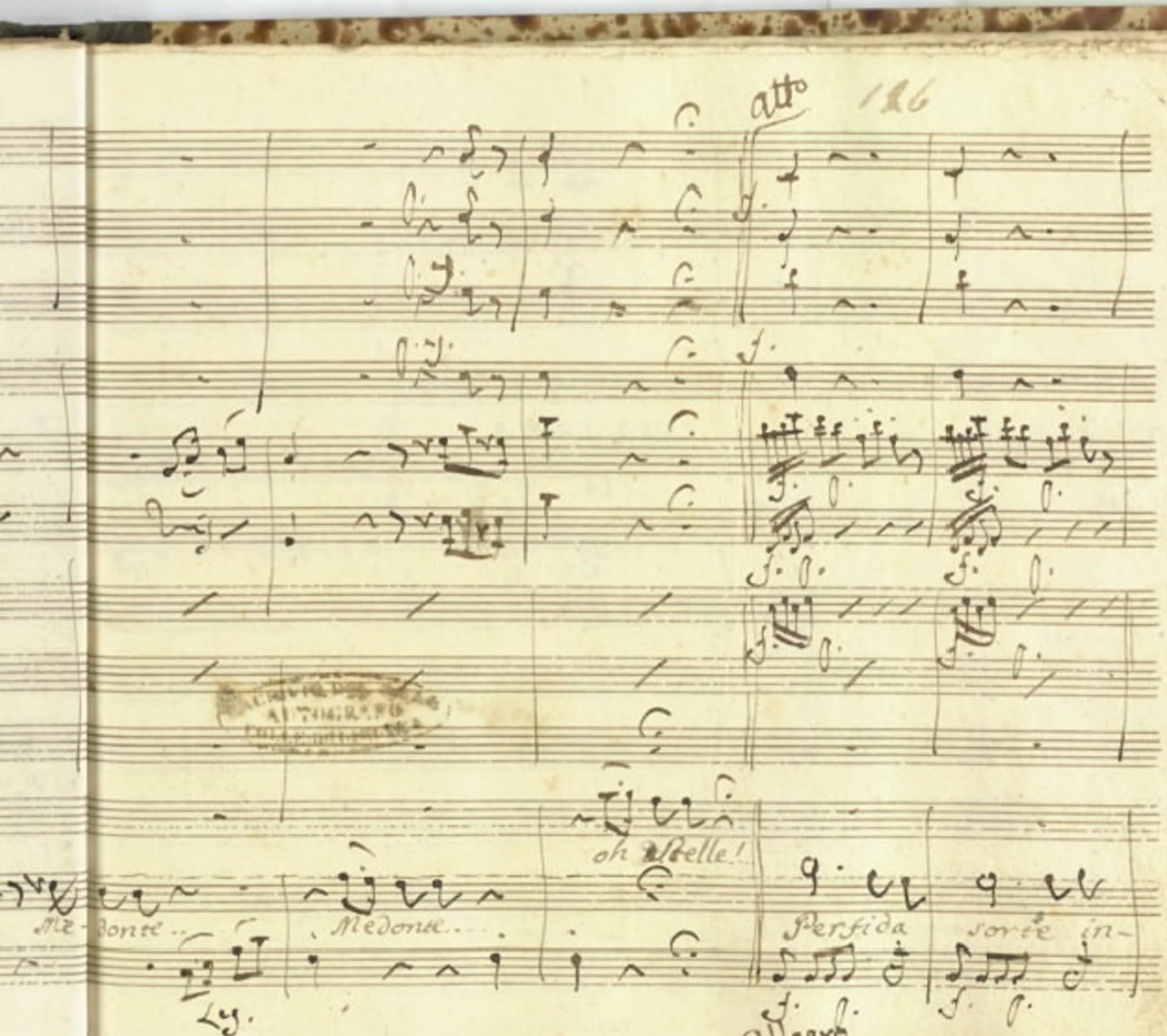
8a sotto

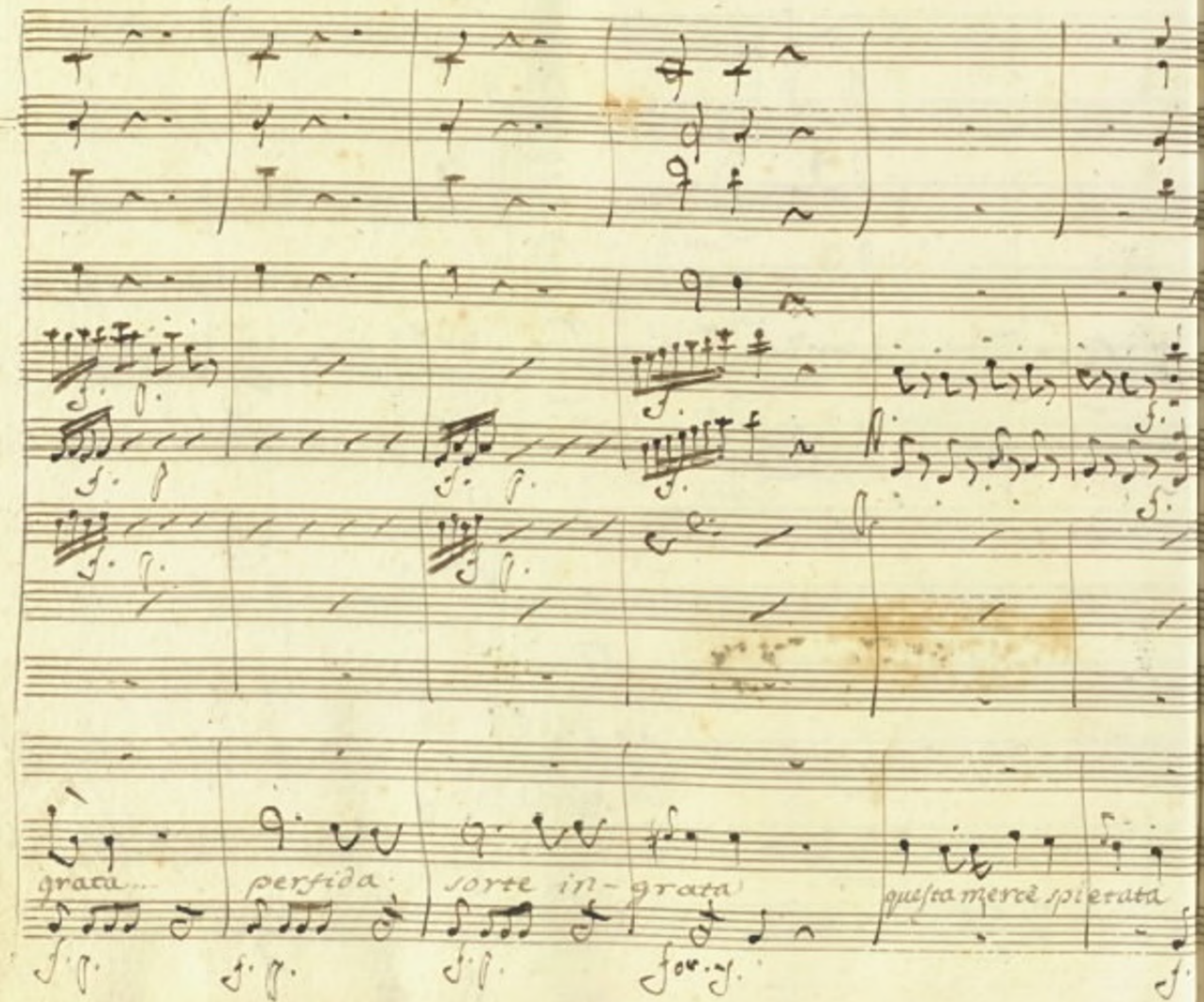
cui di virtude cinga sempre il fulgor la bella fronte

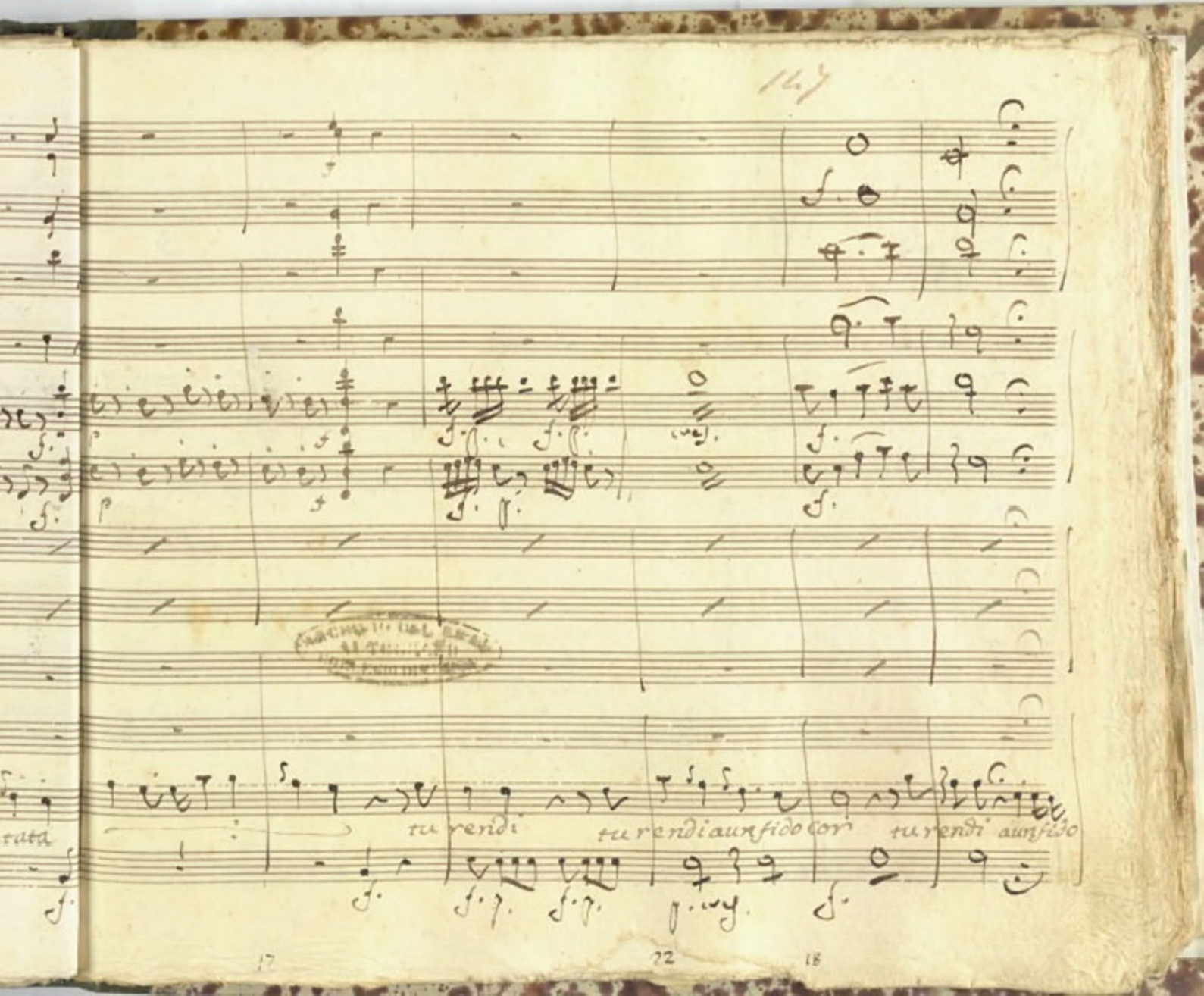
se tale il brama: hò scelto

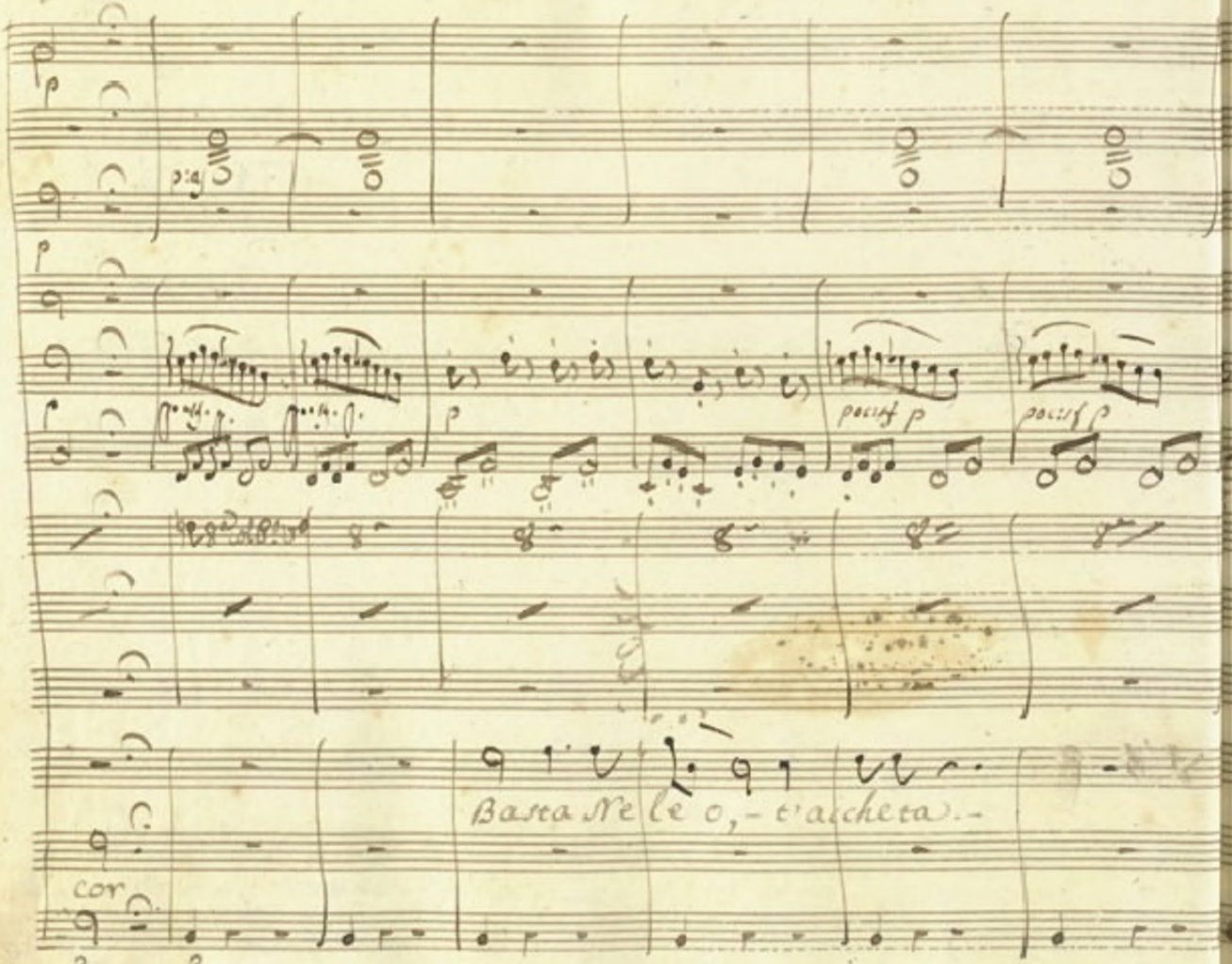
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO


f. ten.
f. ten.
f. ten.
f. ten.
Rec.vo
f. Leg.
e — glie Medonte
Rec.vo
Come!...
f. ten.
Rec.vo
f. Leg.
Lavghitto


oh Belle!
Me-donte...
Medonte...
Perfida
sorte in-
allegro


grata...
perfida
sorte in-grata
questa mercè spierata


tu rendi
tu rendi au nfido cor
tu rendi' au nfido



p

p

p

p

p

pocisf p

pocisf p

Basta Ne le o, - t'acheta. -

cor

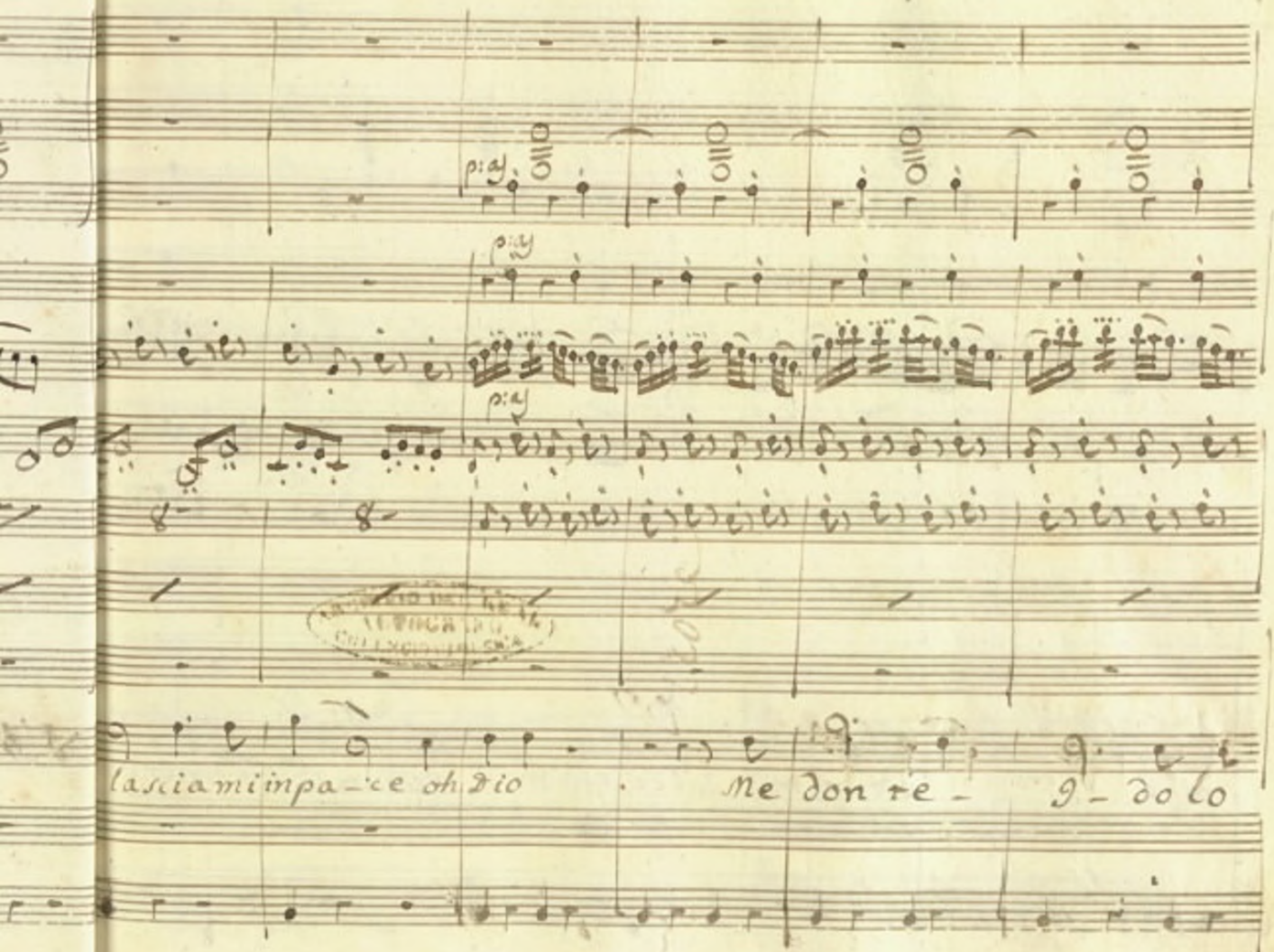
p

p

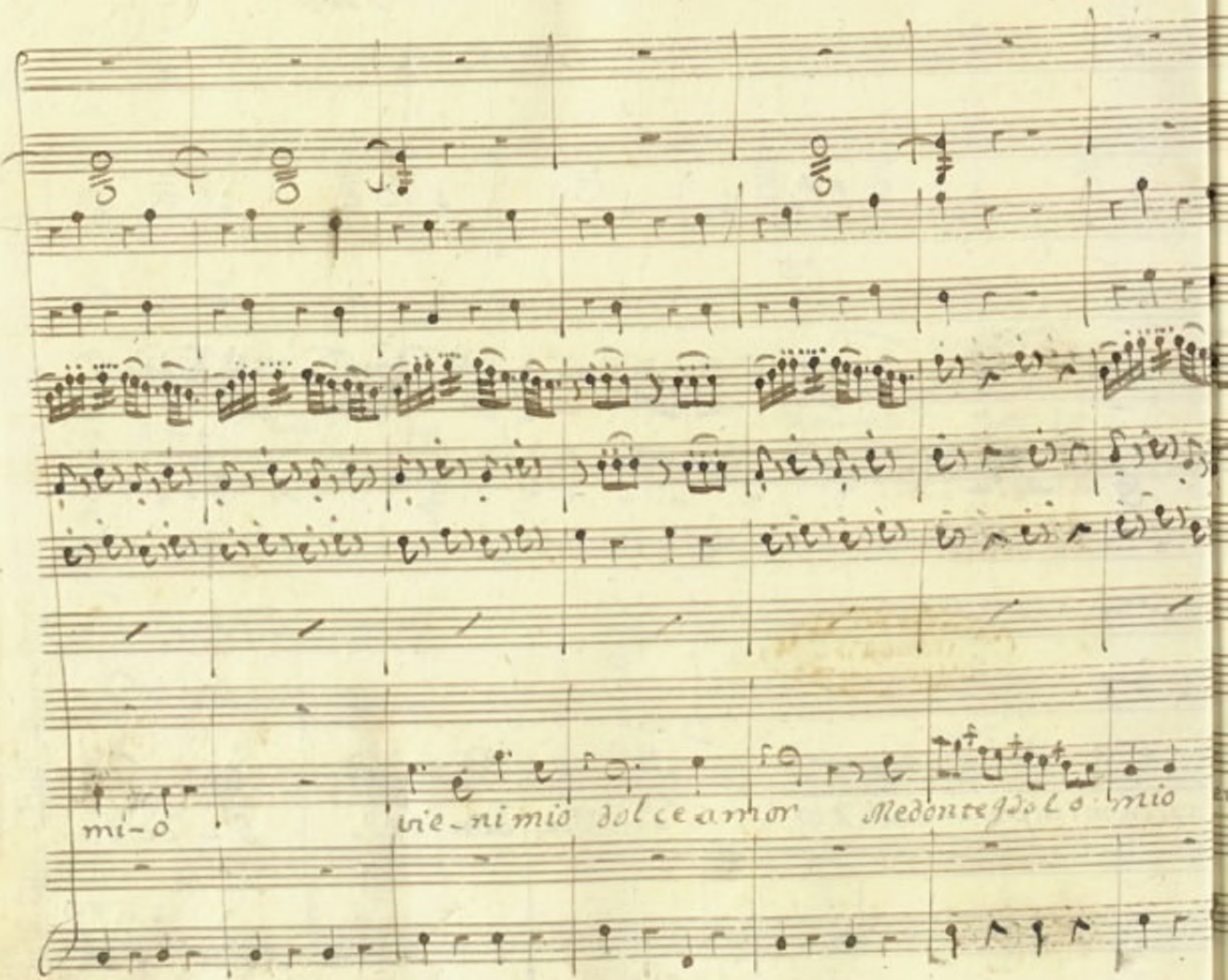
p:as

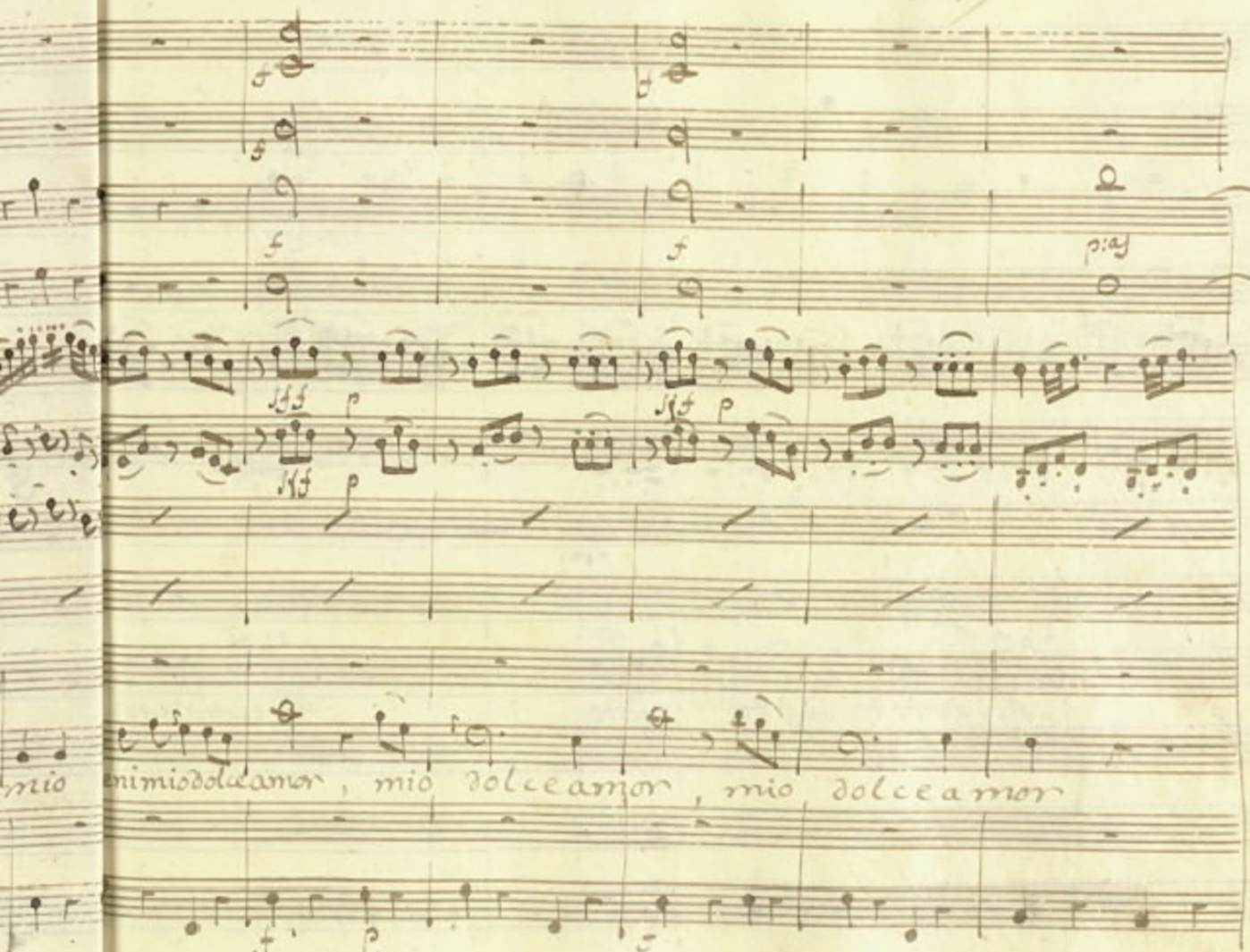
p:as

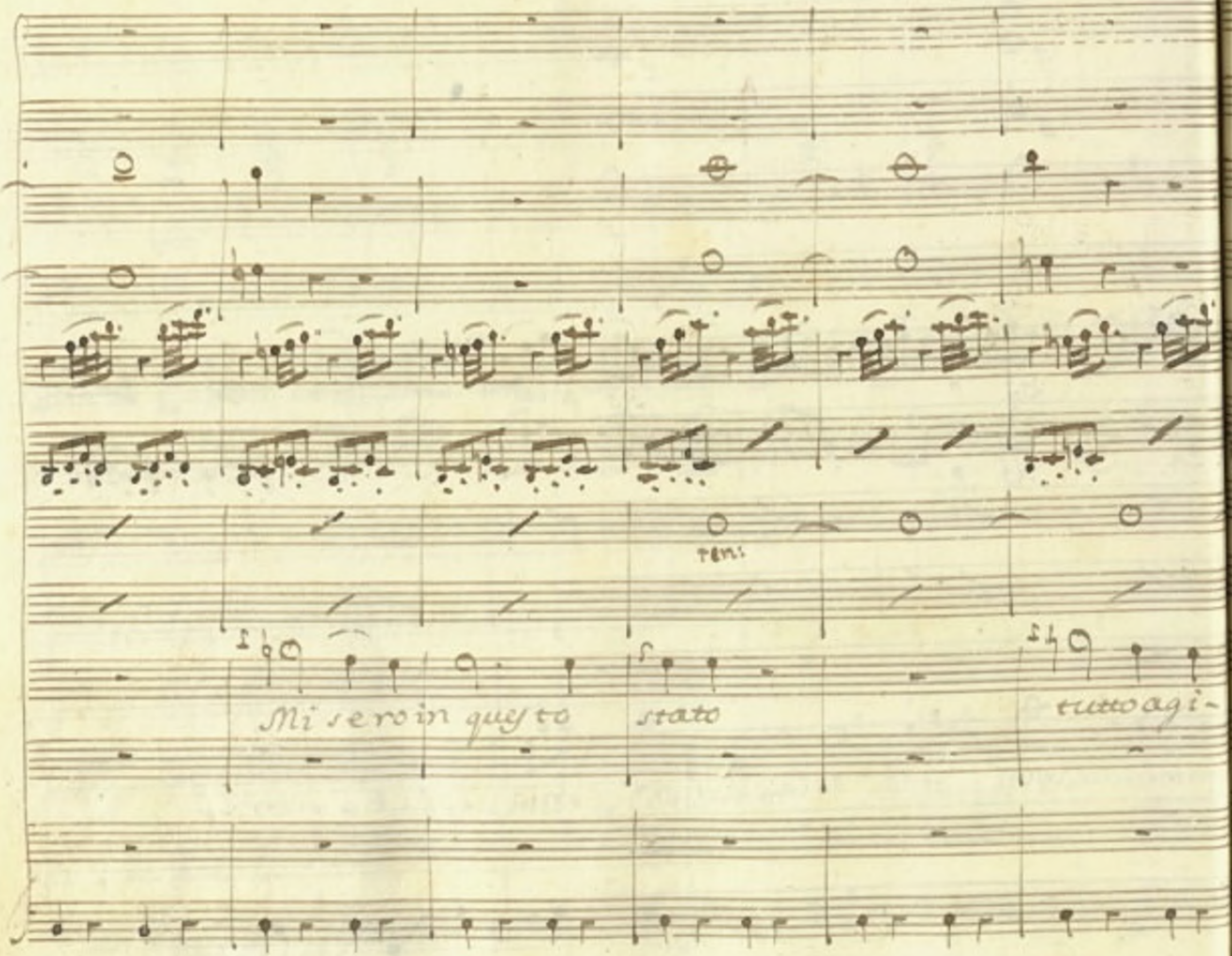
p:as

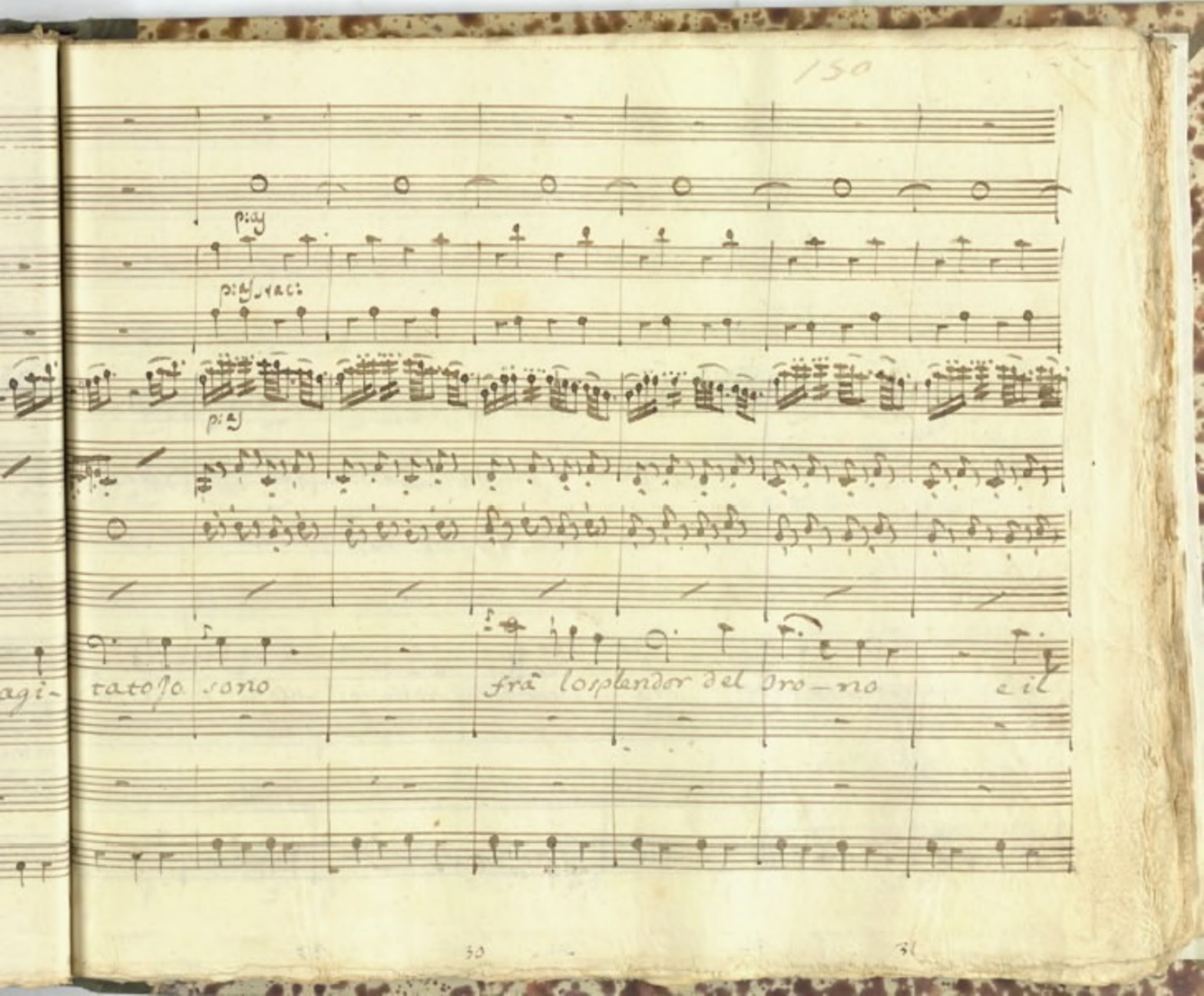


lasciami in pa-ce oh Dio . Me don re- I-do lo


mi-o
vie-ni mio dolce amor
Medonte, dolce mio


mio
nimiodolcamor, mio dolceamor, mio dolceamor


ten:
Mi sero in questo stato
tutto agi-



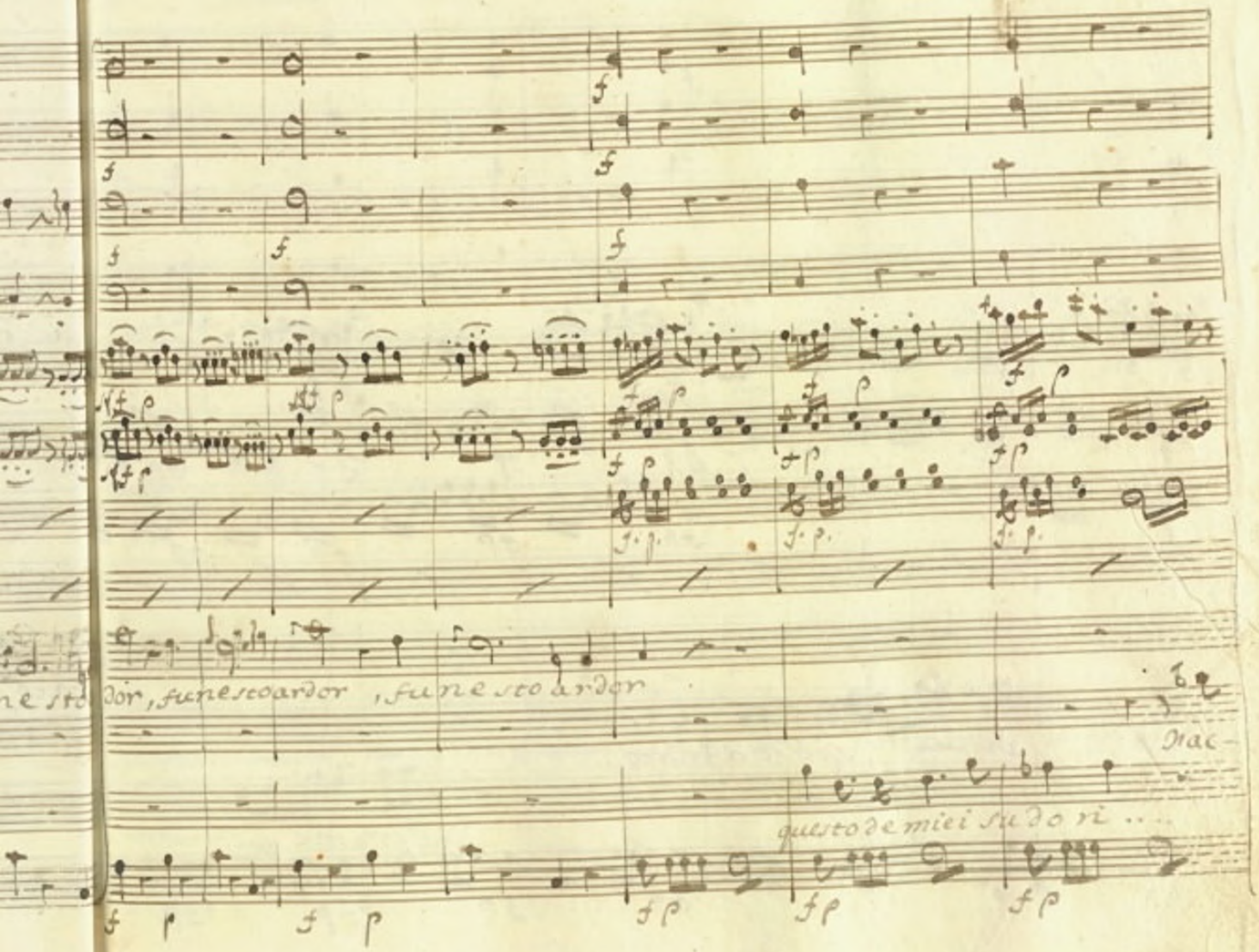
p:as

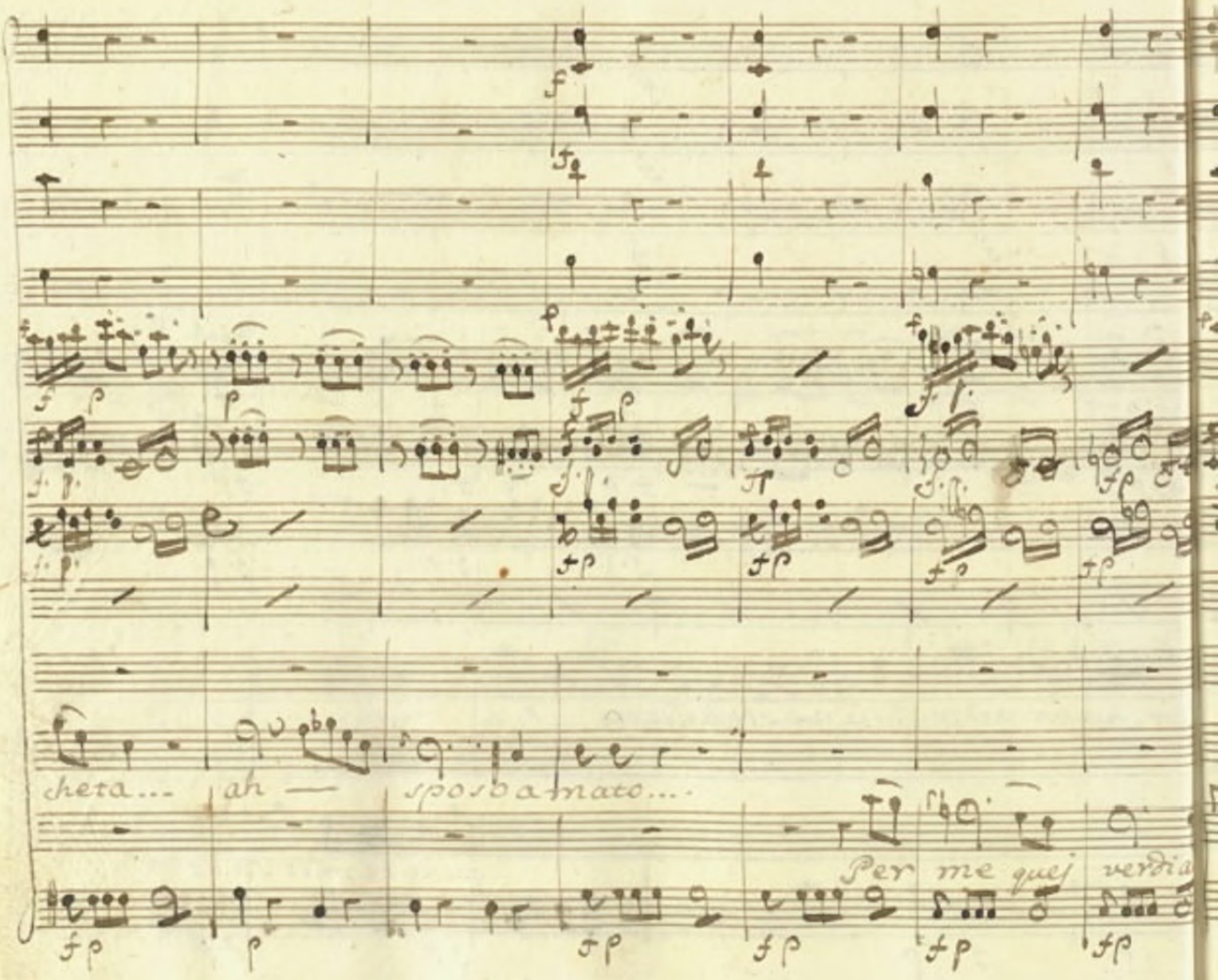
p:as rac:

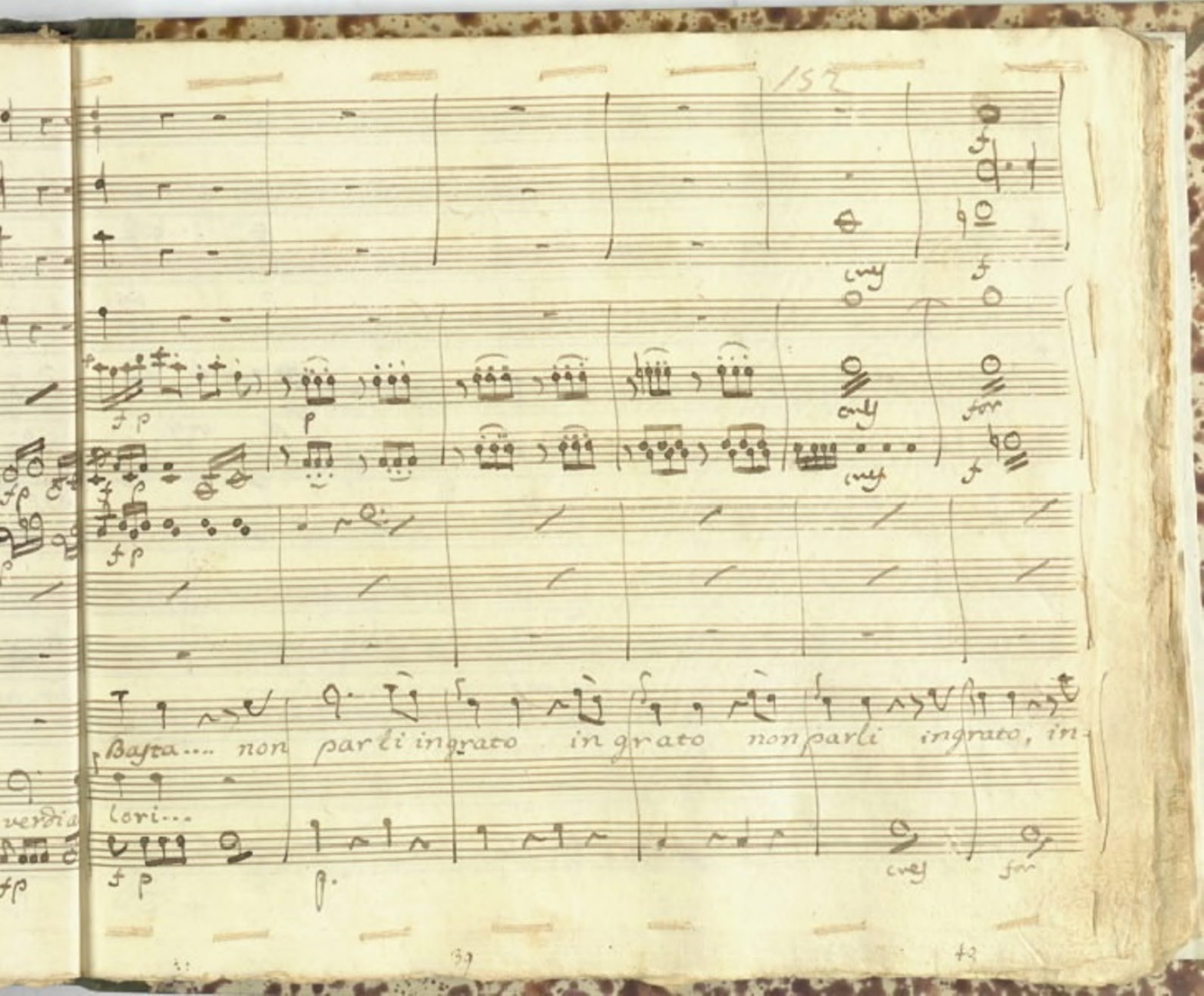
p:as

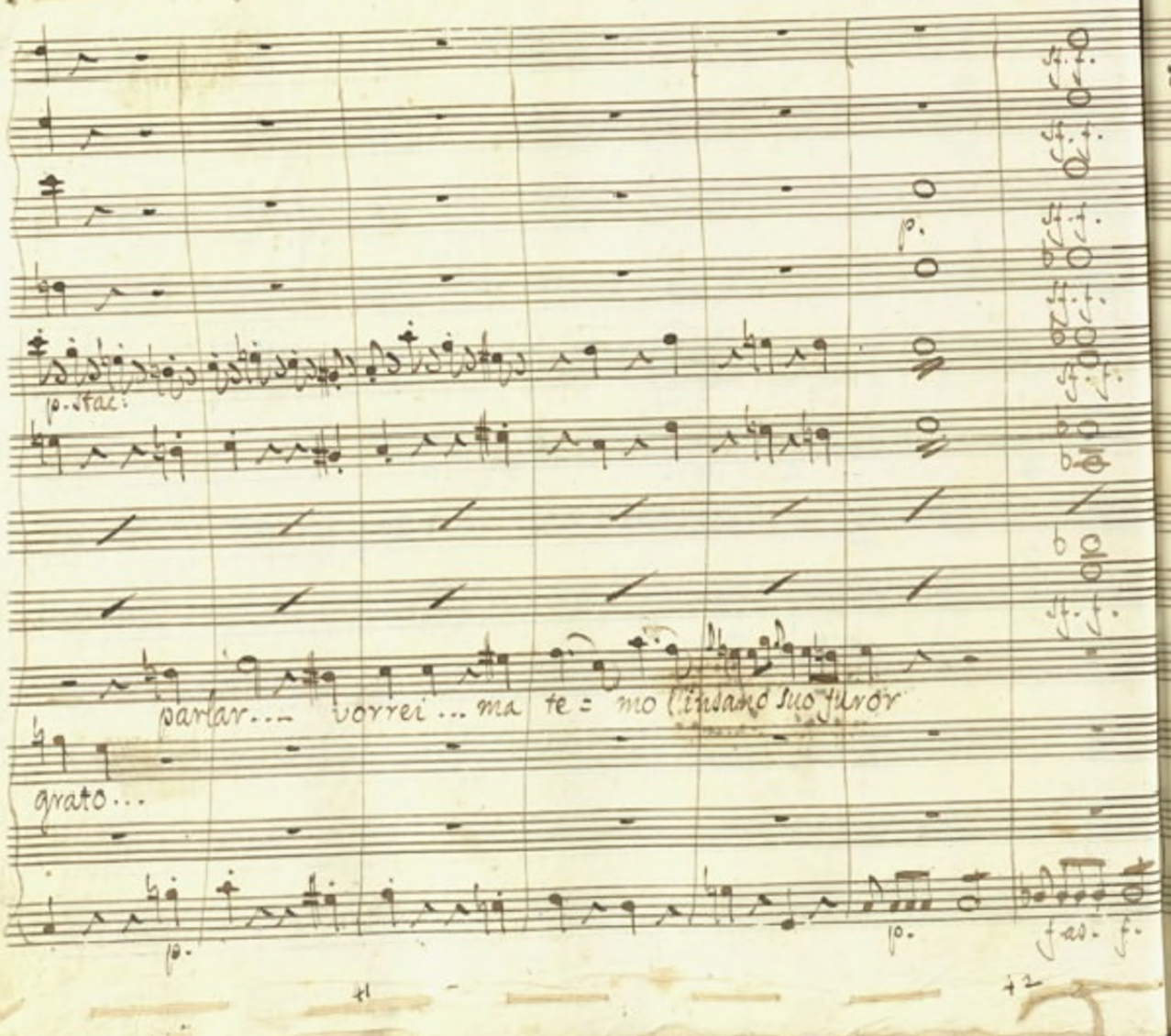
agi- tatoso sono frà lo splendor del Oro-no e il

mio fu ne sto ardor fra — lo splendor del trono, e il mio — fu ne sto


ne sto dor, funesto ardor, funesto ardor
Dac-
questo de miei sudori ....


cheta... ah — sposbamato....
Per me quej verdia


Bajta.... non parli ingrato ingrato non parli ingrato, in-
lori...



p. stac:

parlar... vorrei... ma te = mo l'insano suo furor

grato...

p.

p.

sf. f.

sf. f.

sf. f.

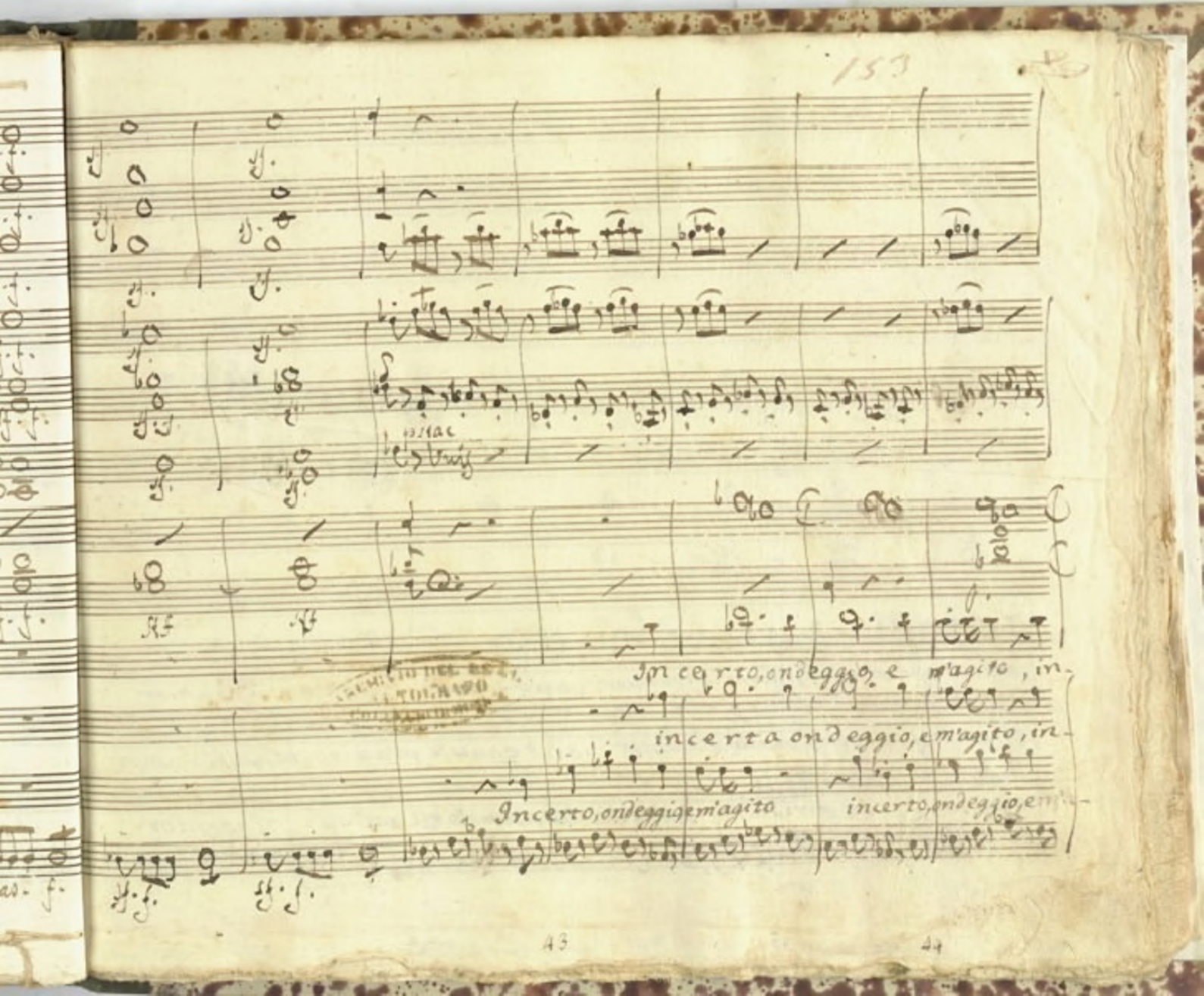
sf. f.

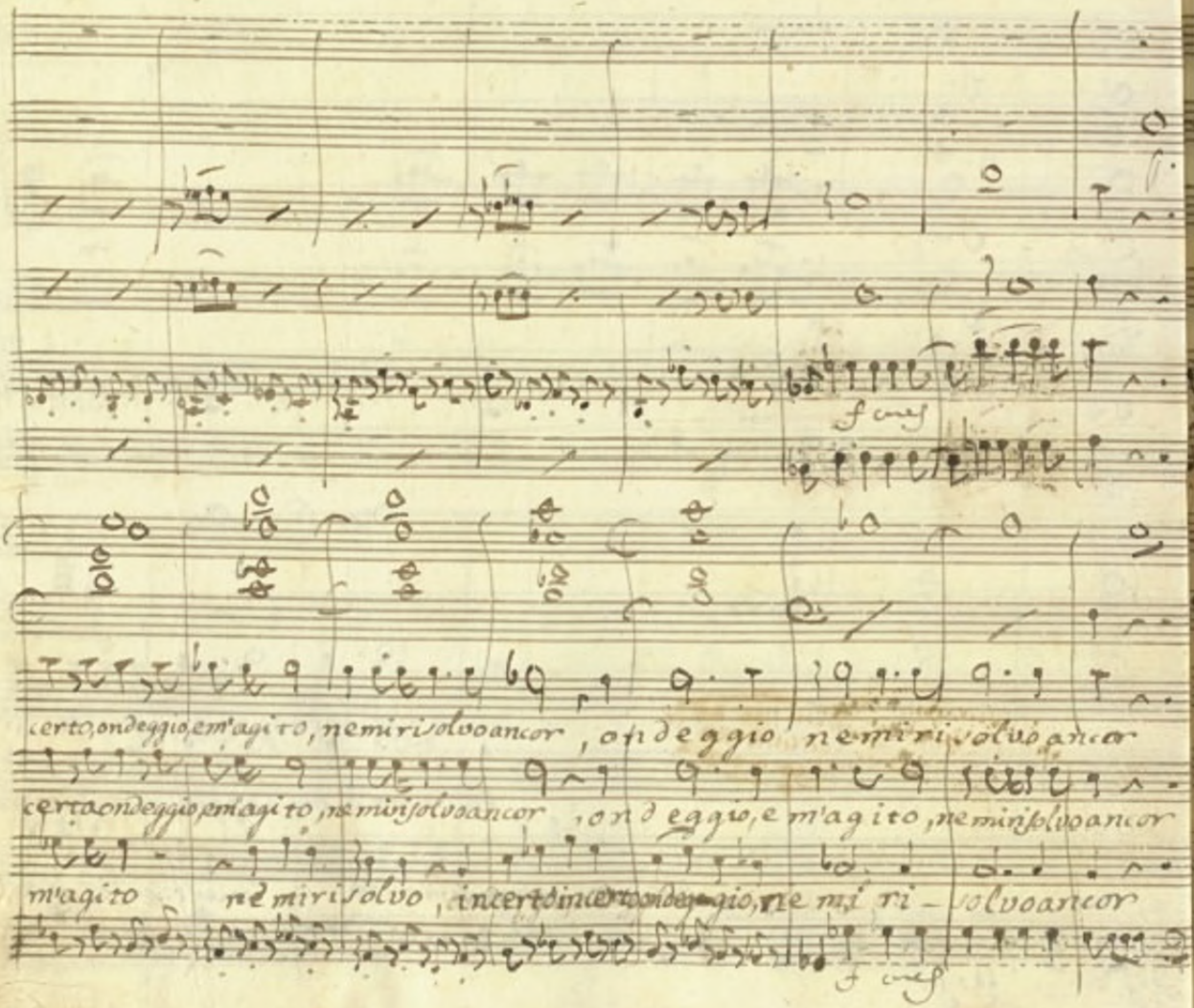
sf. f.

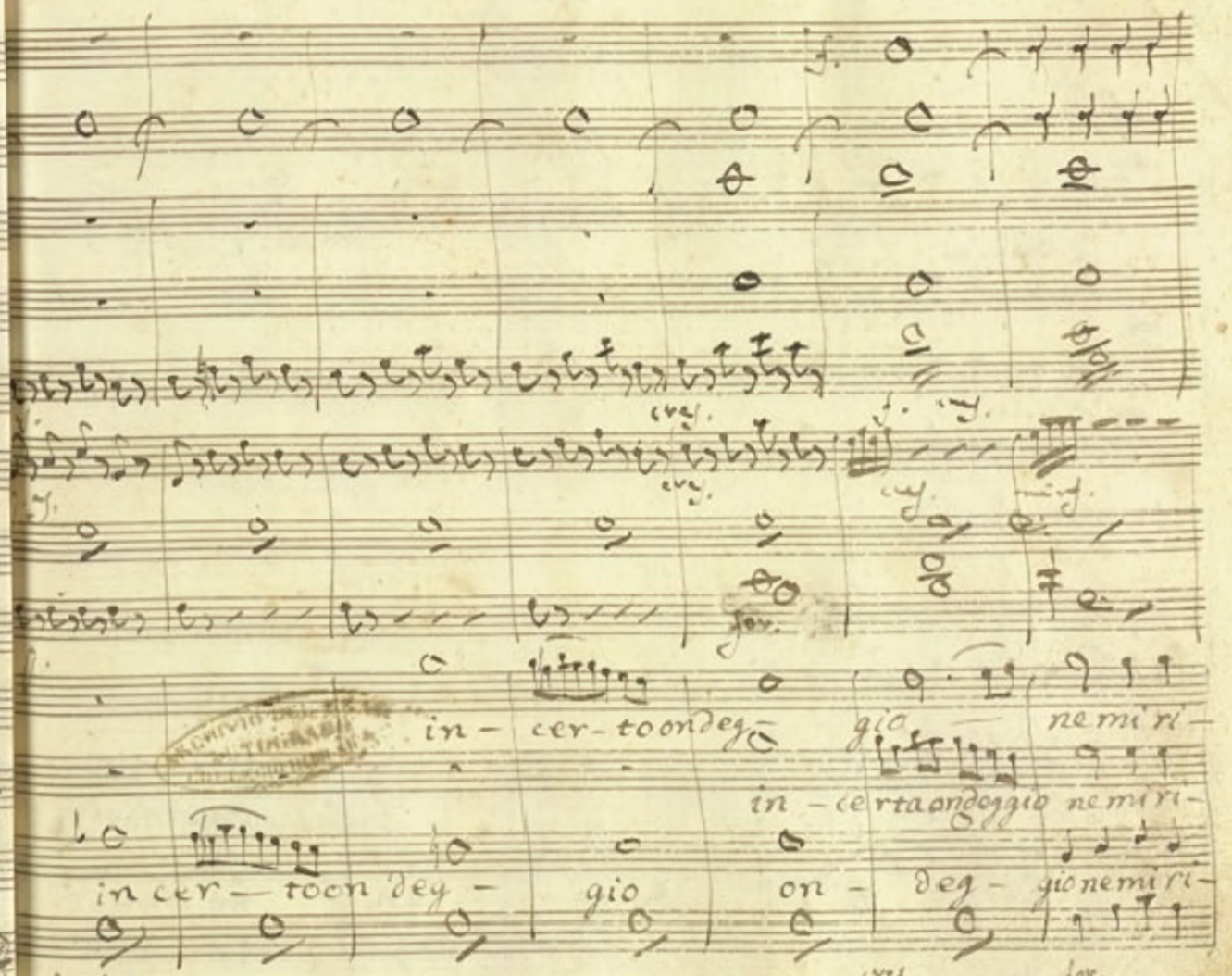
sf. f.

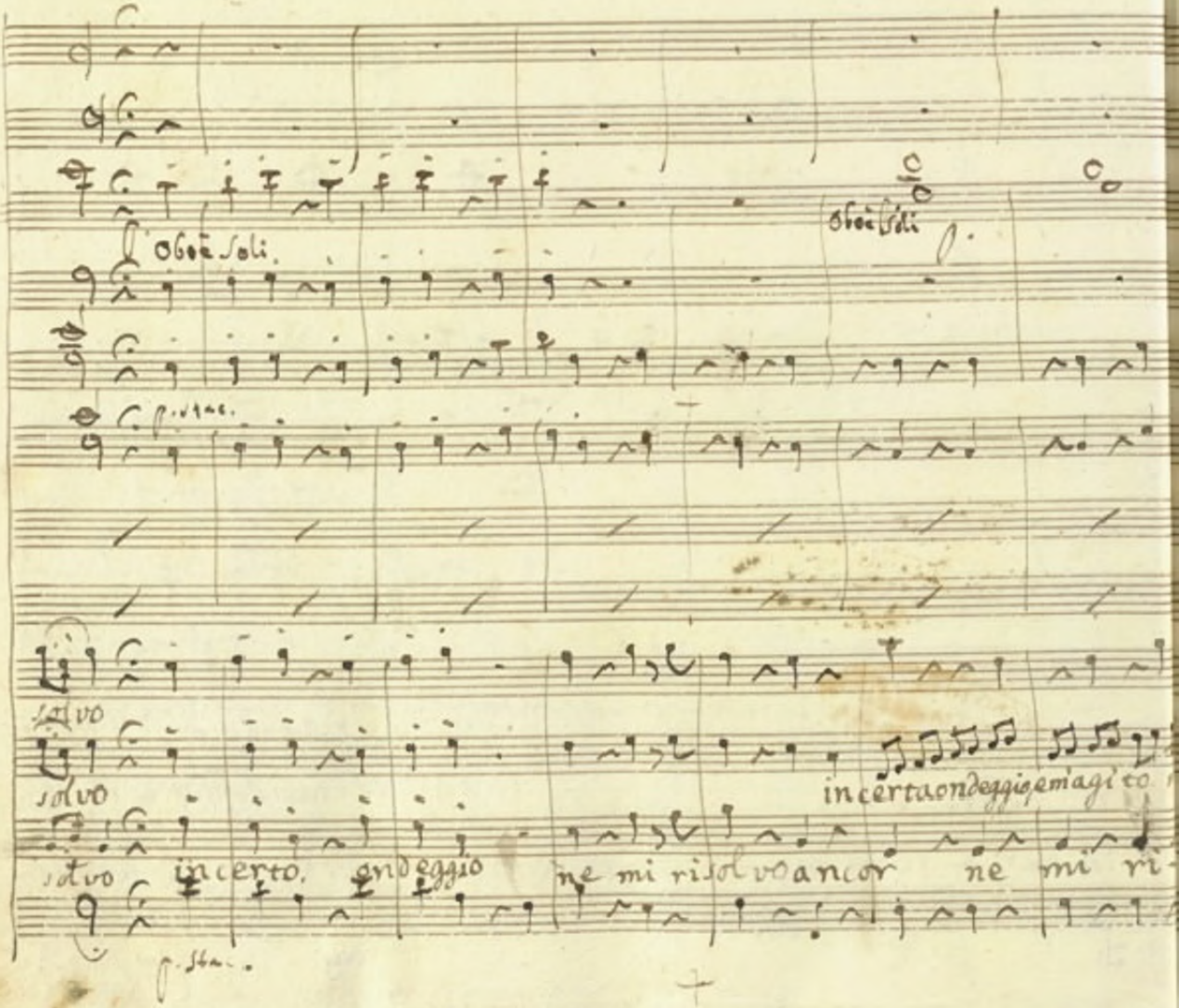
sf. f.

f as. f.


153
Incerto, ondeggio, e m'agito, in-
incerta ondeggio, e m'agito, in-
Incerto, ondeggio, e m'agito
incerto, ondeggio, e
43
44


f cres
certo, ondeggio, e m'agito, ne mi risolvo ancor, ondeggio ne mi risolvo ancor
certa ondeggio, e m'agito, ne mi risolvo ancor, ondeggio, e m'agito, ne mi risolvo ancor
m'agito ne mi risolvo, incerto incerto ondeggio, ne mi ri - solvo ancor
f cres


in - cer - to on deg - gio
ne mi ri -
in - cer ta on deg gio ne mi ri -
in cer - toon deg - gio on - deg - gio ne mi ri -



Oboè Soli

Oboè Soli

p. stac.

solvo

solvo

incerta ondeggio, e m'agito

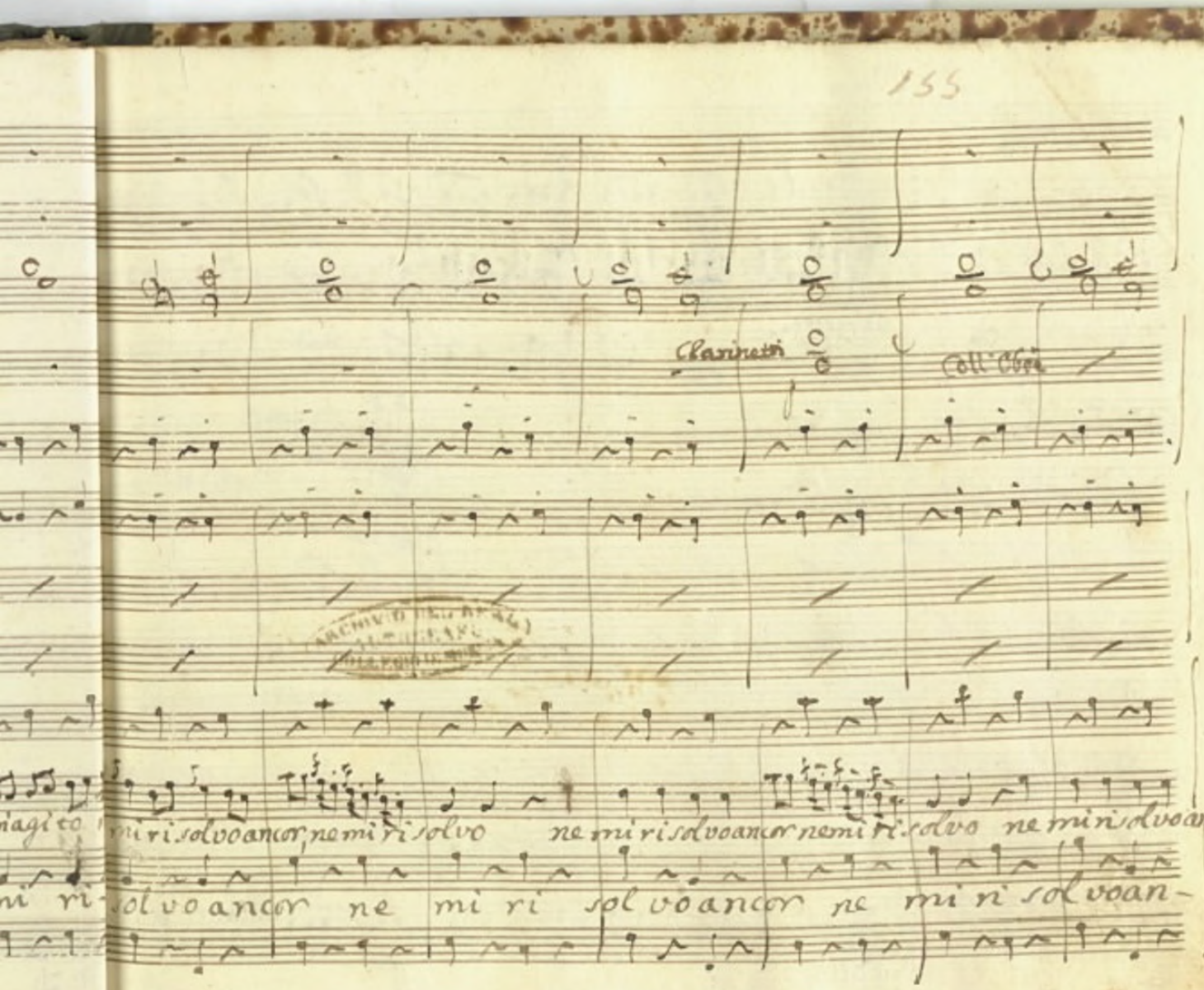
solvo incerto, ondeggio ne mi risolvo ancor ne mi ri-

p. stac.

Clarinetti

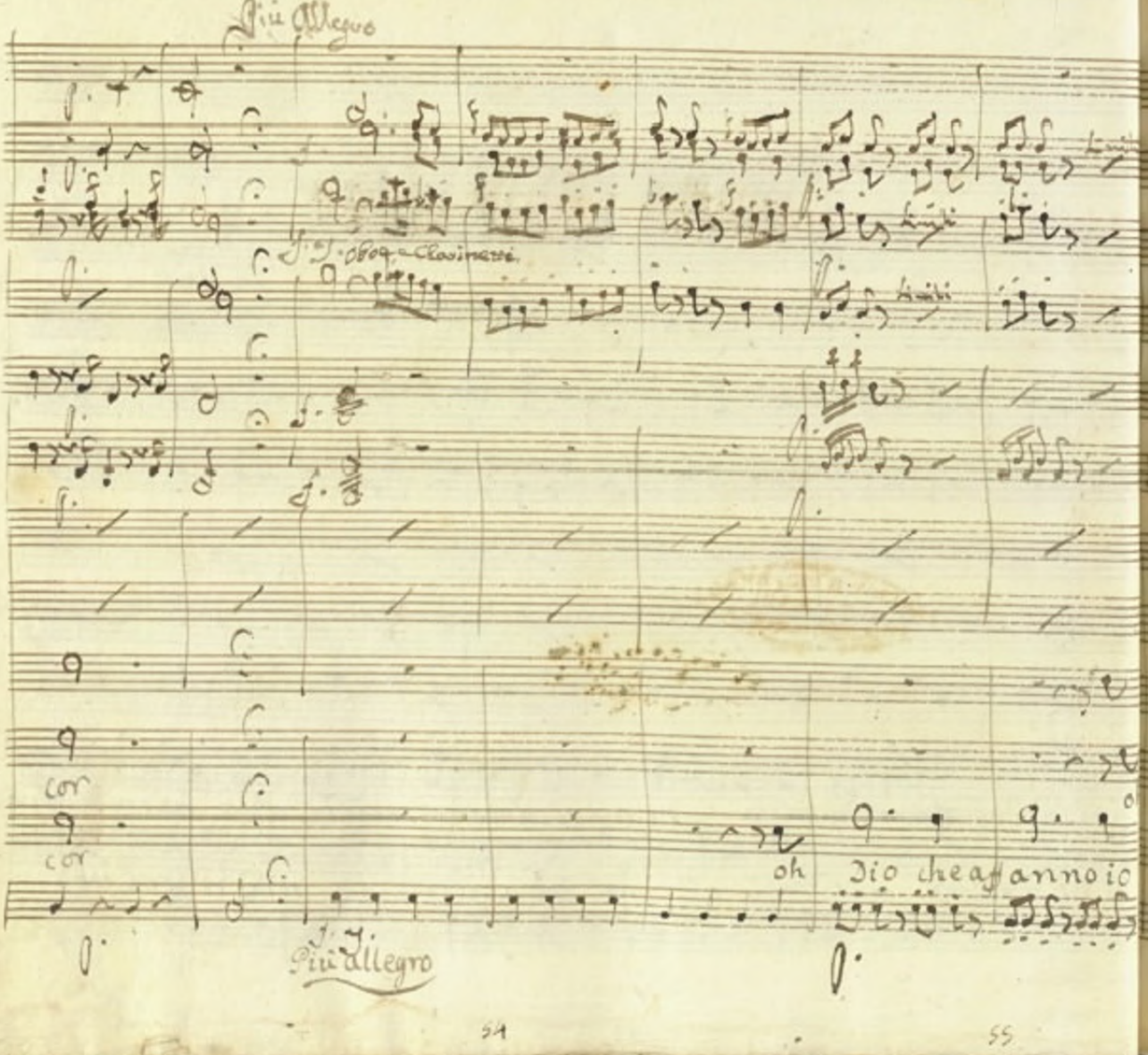
Coll'Oboe

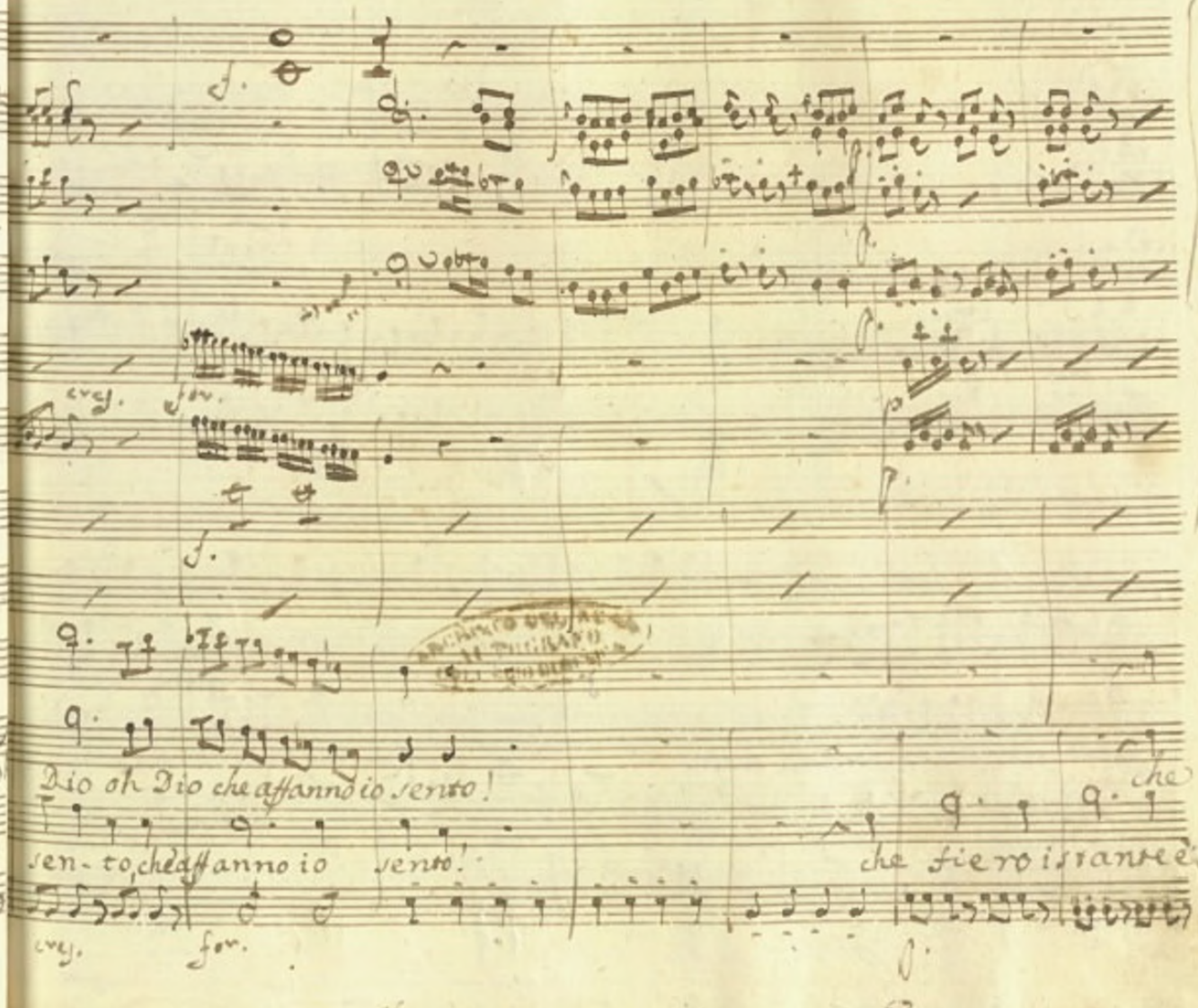
ARCHIVIO DEL REGIO ... COLLEGIO ...

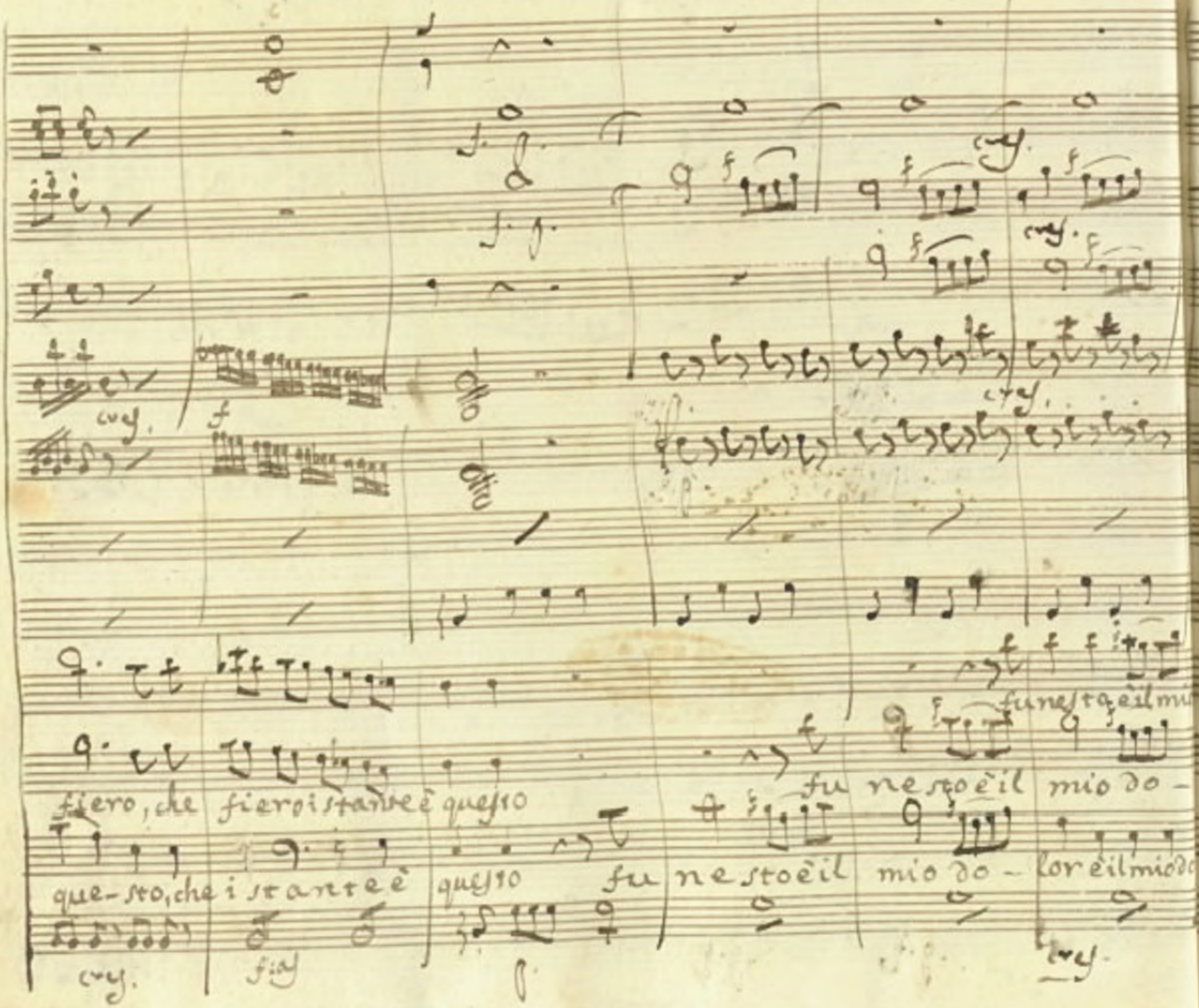


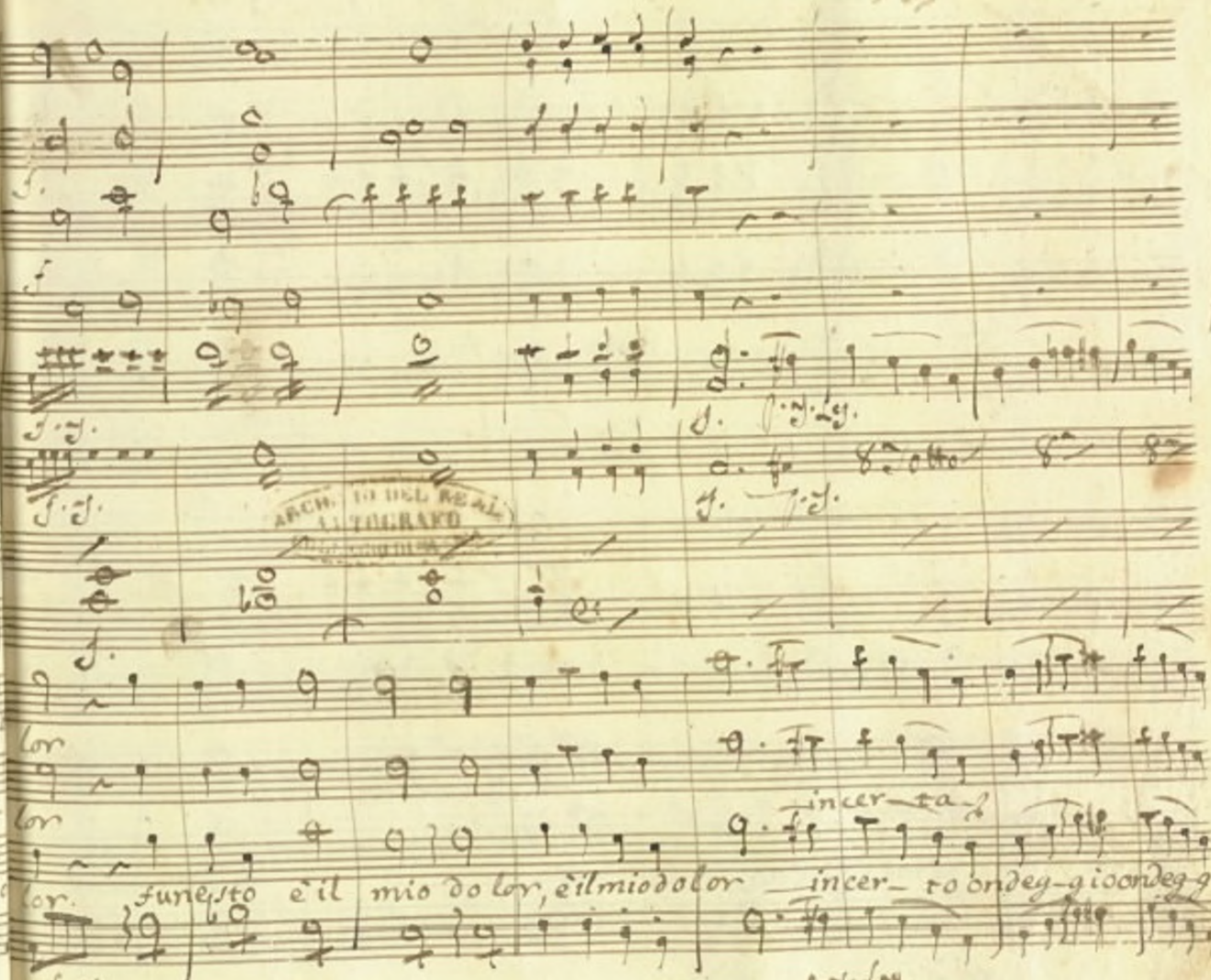
...iagi to mi ri solvo ancor, ne mi ri solvo ne mi ri solvo ancor ne mi ri solvo ne mi ri solvo an-

...mi ri- solvo ancor ne mi ri sol vo ancor ne mi ri sol vo an-


Più Allegro
Più Allegro
cor
cor
oh Dio che affanno io


Dio oh Dio che affanno io sento!
sen-to, che affanno io sento!
che fiero istrane
che
cresc.
for.
cresc.
for.


fiero, che fiero i stante è questo
que-sto, che i stante è questo
fu ne sto è il mio do -
fu ne sto è il mio do - lor è il mio



ARCH. IO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO

lor

lor

incer-ta

lor. funesto è il mio do lor, è il mio do lor incer- to ondeg-gio ondeg-gio, e

f. f.

f. f.

f. f.

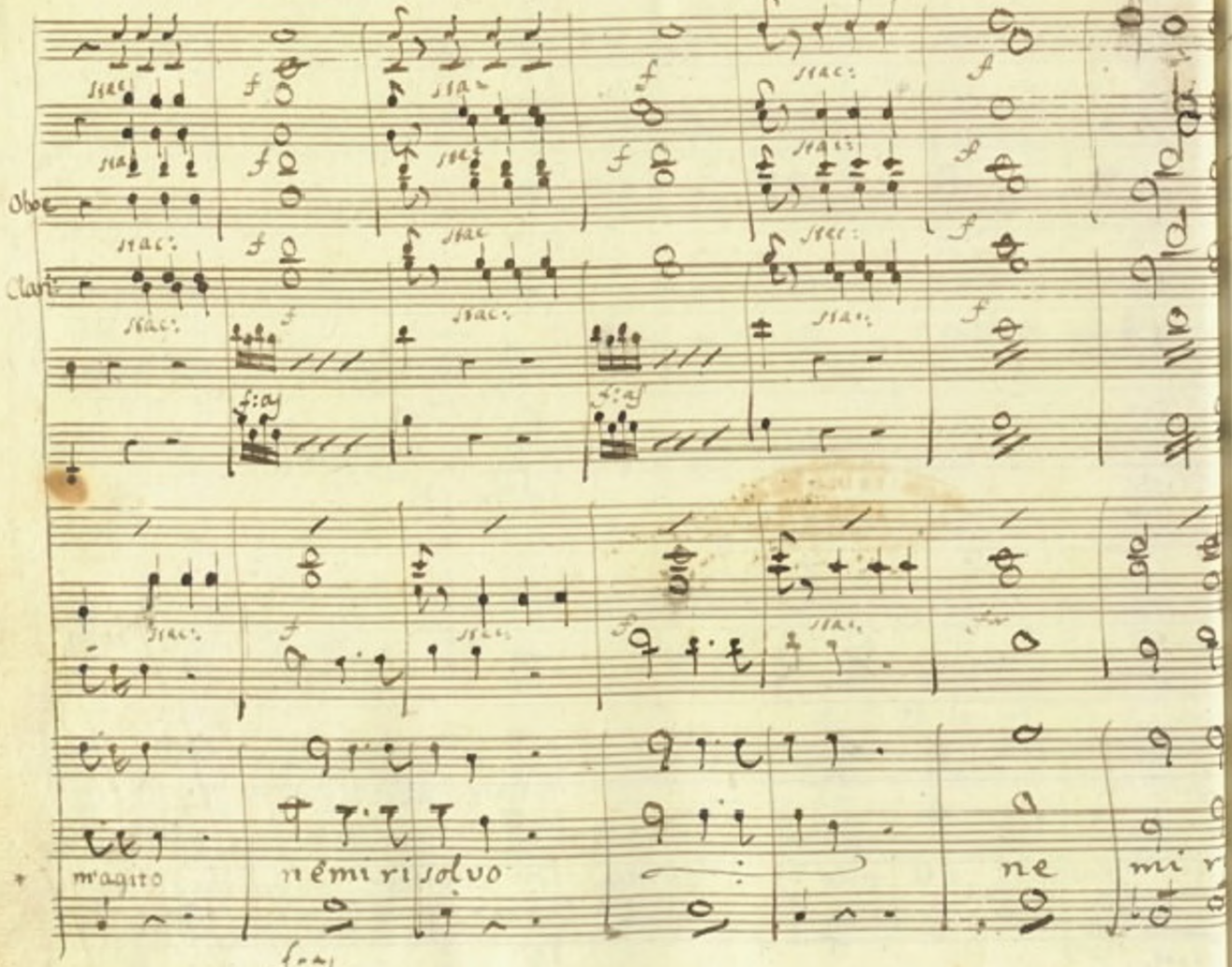
f. f. Leg.

f. f. Leg.

f. f. Leg.

f. f. Leg.

8a Otto



Oboe

Clari

stac:

f

f:as

m'agito

nemi risolvo

ne

mi r

f:as

cres

cres

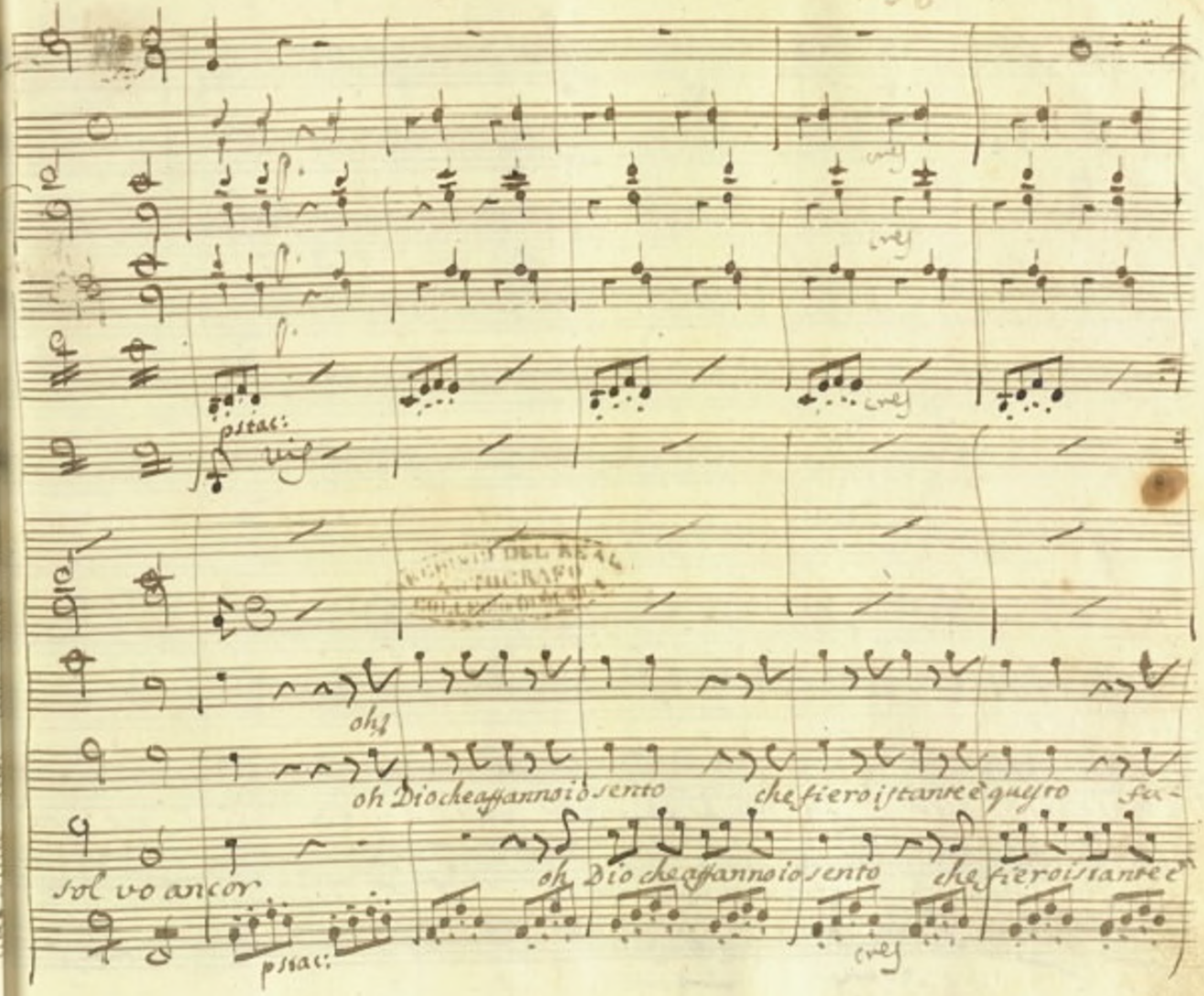
cres

pstac:

vis

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

oh



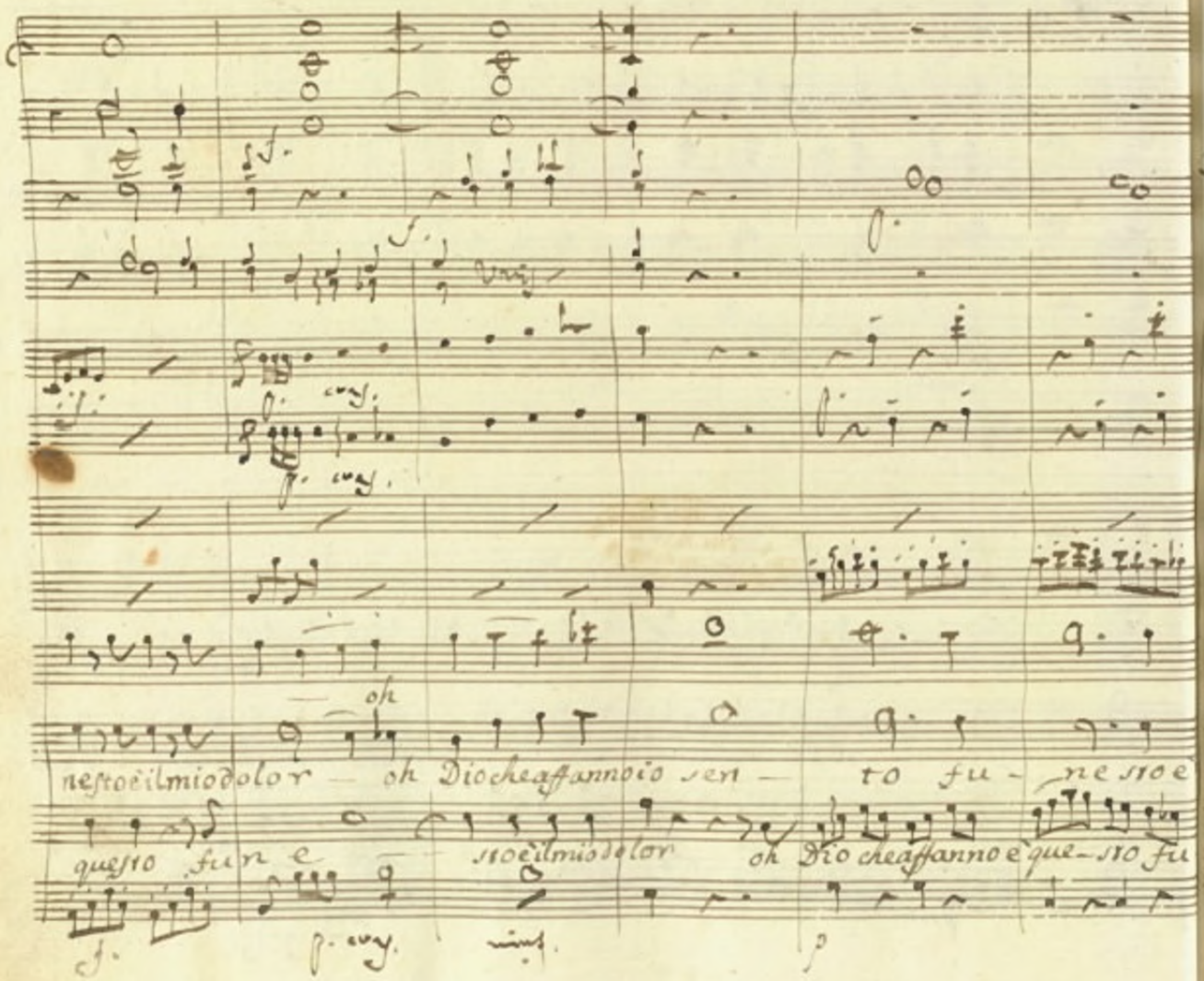
oh Dio che affanno io sento che fiero istante è questo fa-

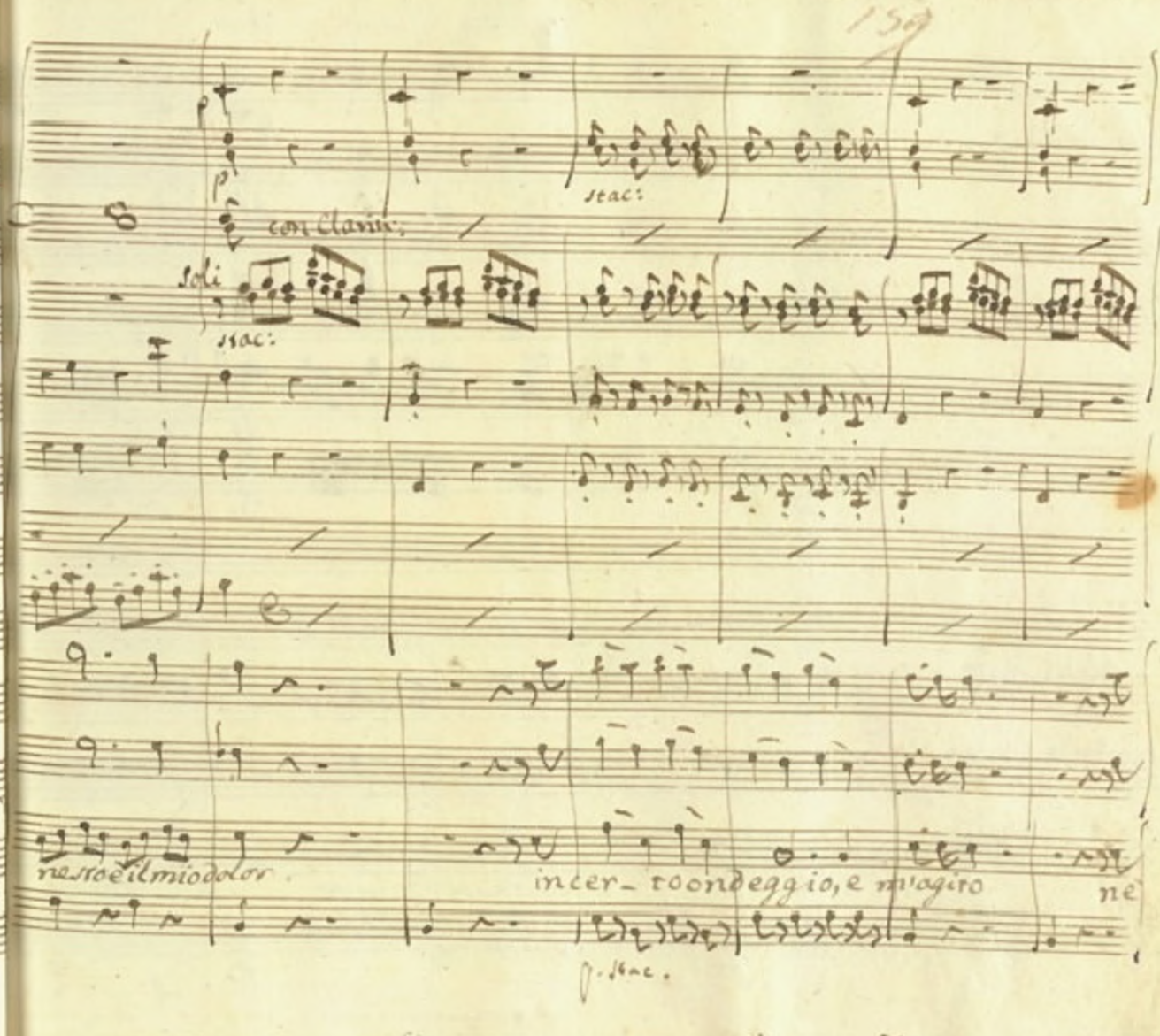
sol vo ancor

oh Dio che affanno io sento che fiero istante è

pstac:

cres


oh
nestoèilmiodolor — oh Diocheaffannoio sen — to fu — ne stoe
questo fun e — stoèilmiodolor oh Dio cheaffanno è que — sto fu



p

p

stac:

con Clarin:

soli

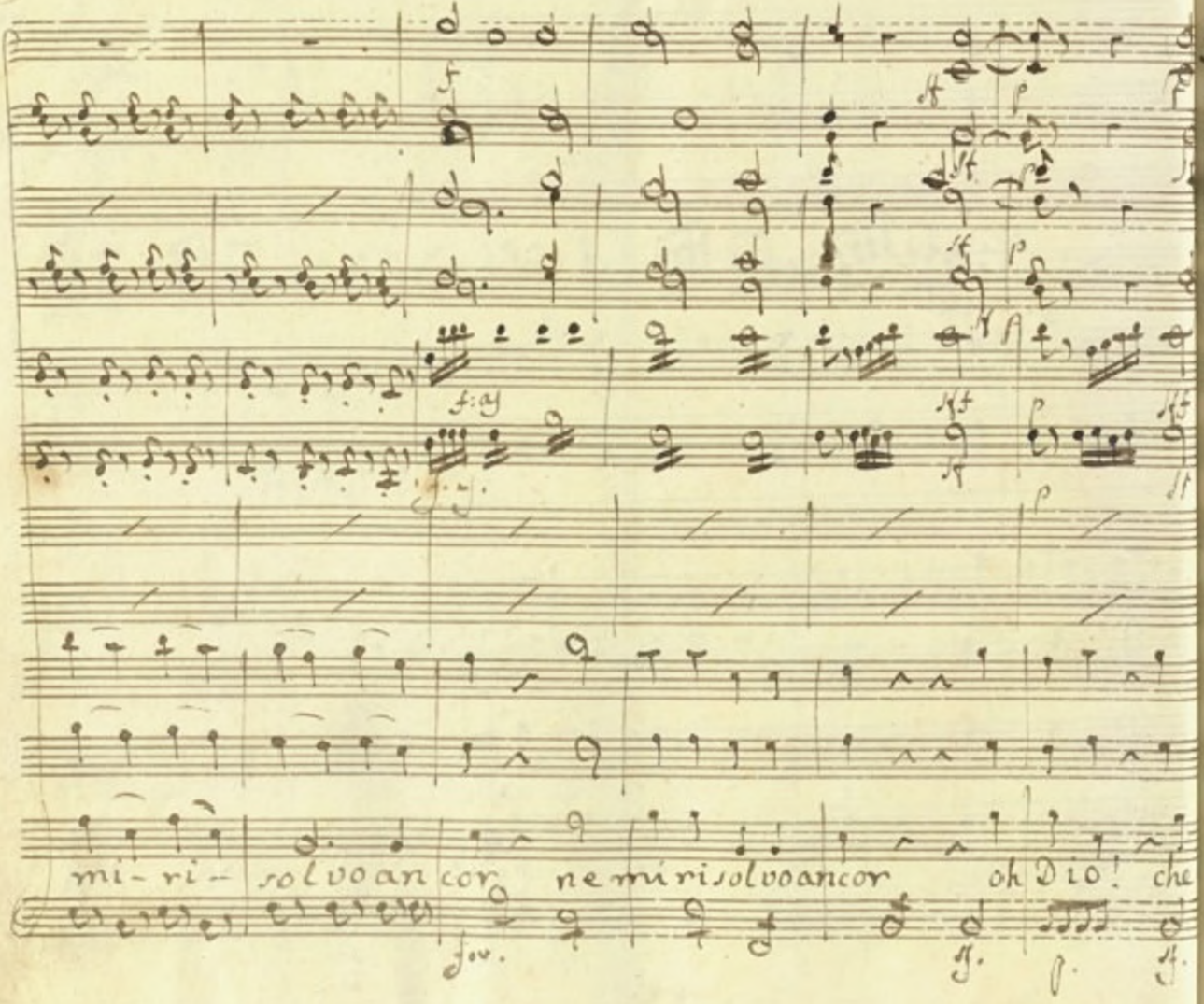
stac:

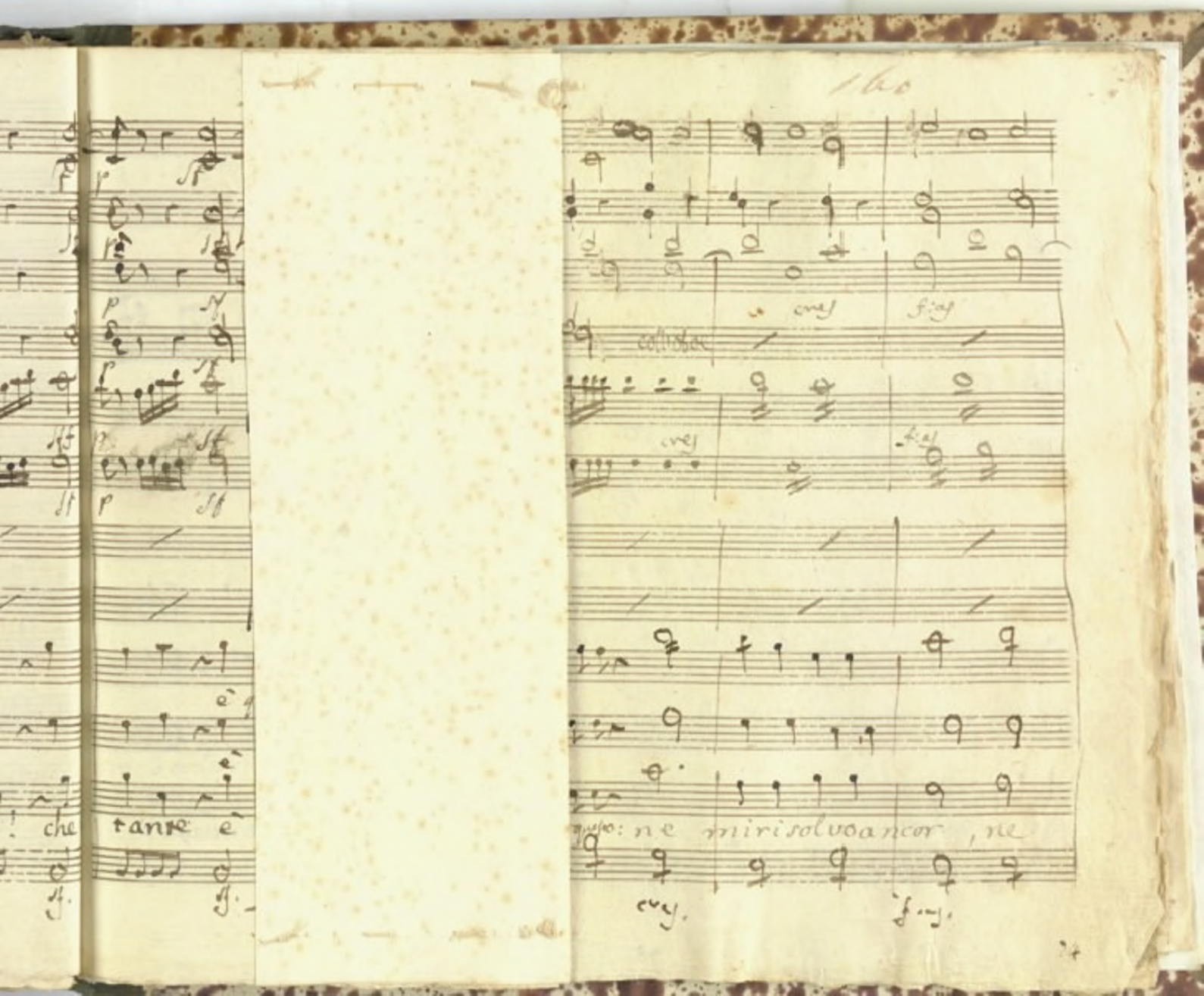
ne sto è il mio dolor

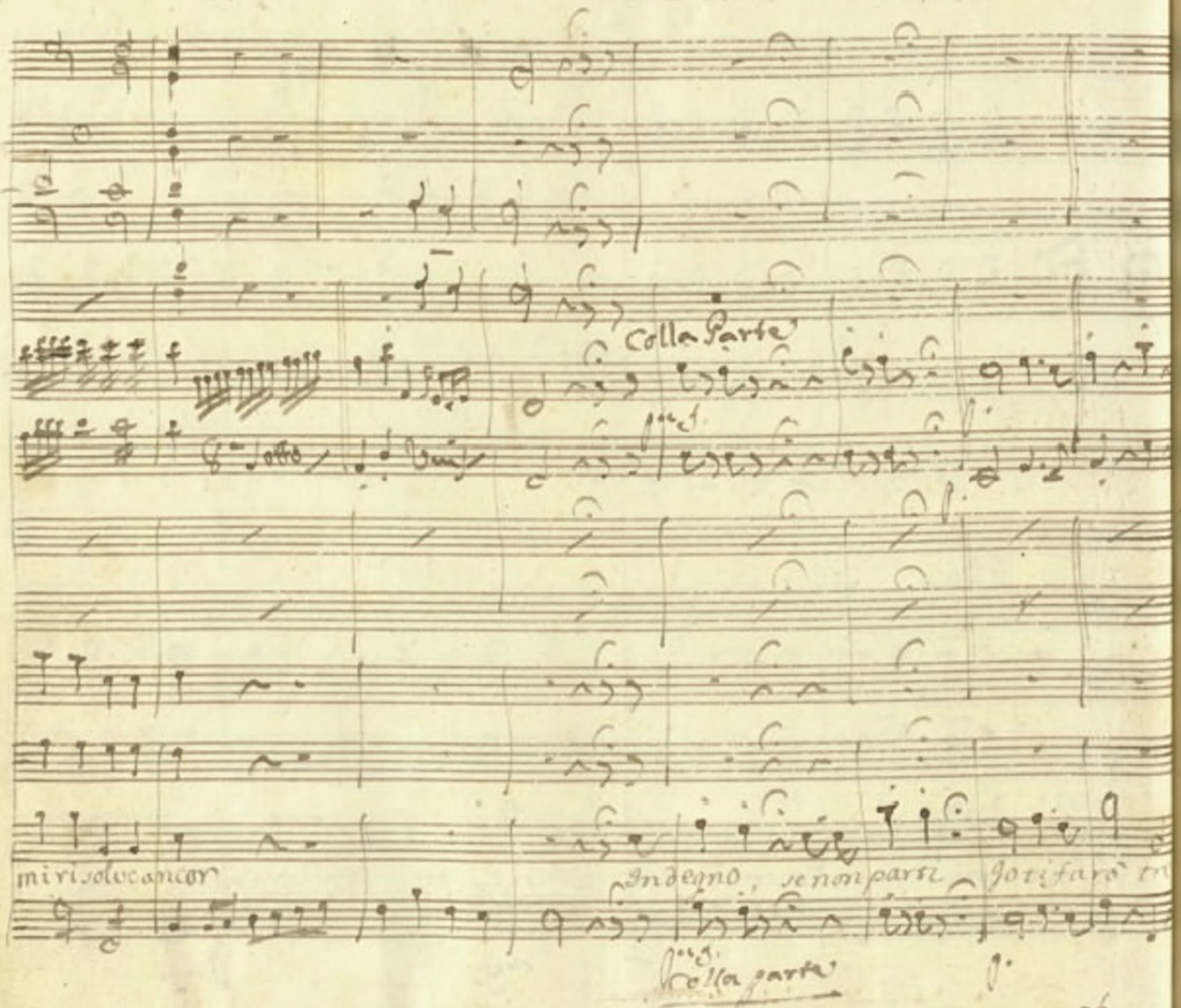
incer_ to ondeggio, e m'agito

ne

p. stac.


mi-ri- solvoancor ne mirisolvoancor oh Dio! che


che tante è
ne mirisolvoancor, ne



Colla Parte

8va sotto

mi risolvo ancor

Indegno, se non parti Io ti farò tr

Colla parte

Coll' Sboi

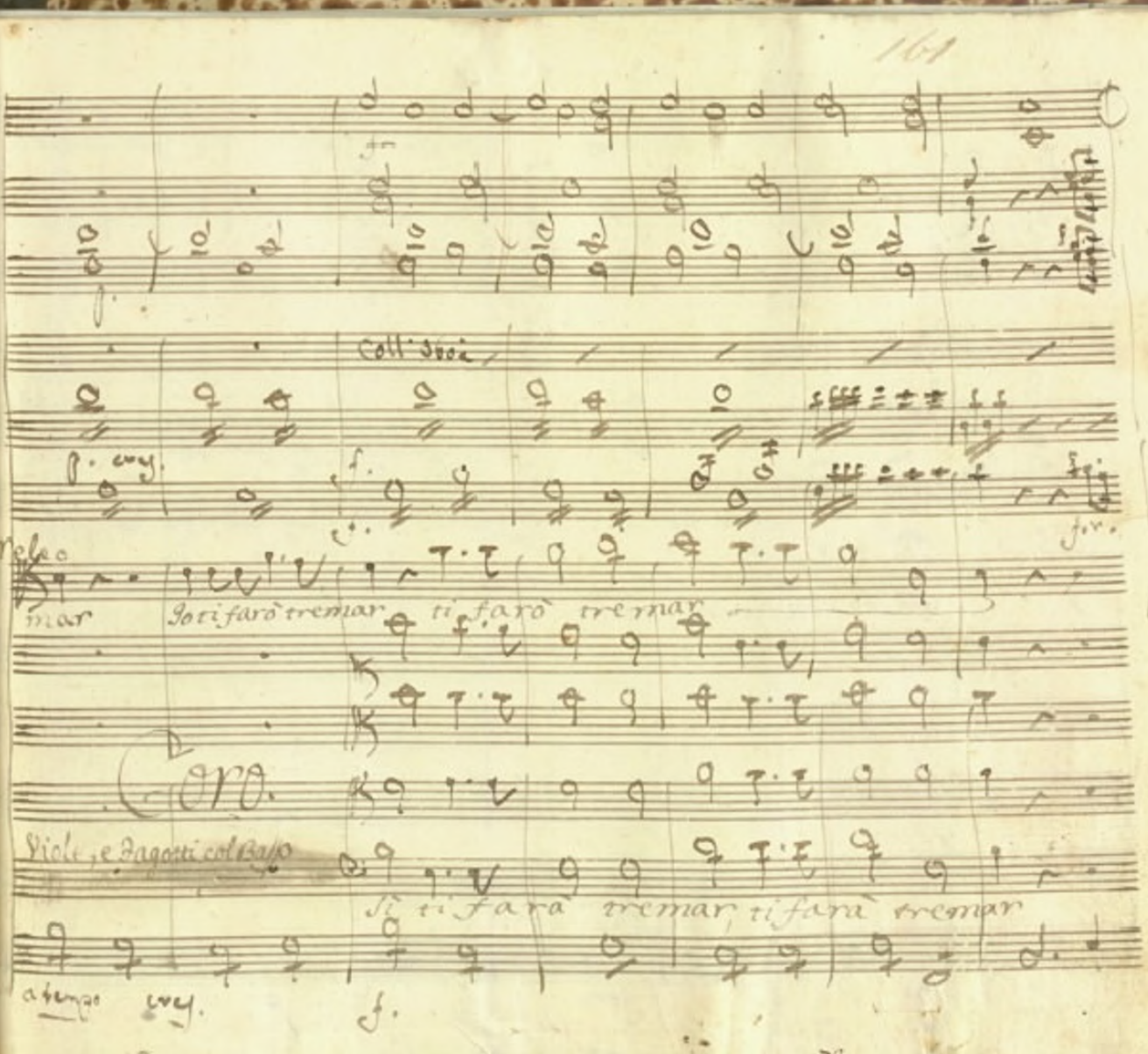
p. cres.

f.

f.

Neleo

mar Io ti farò tremar ti farò tremar



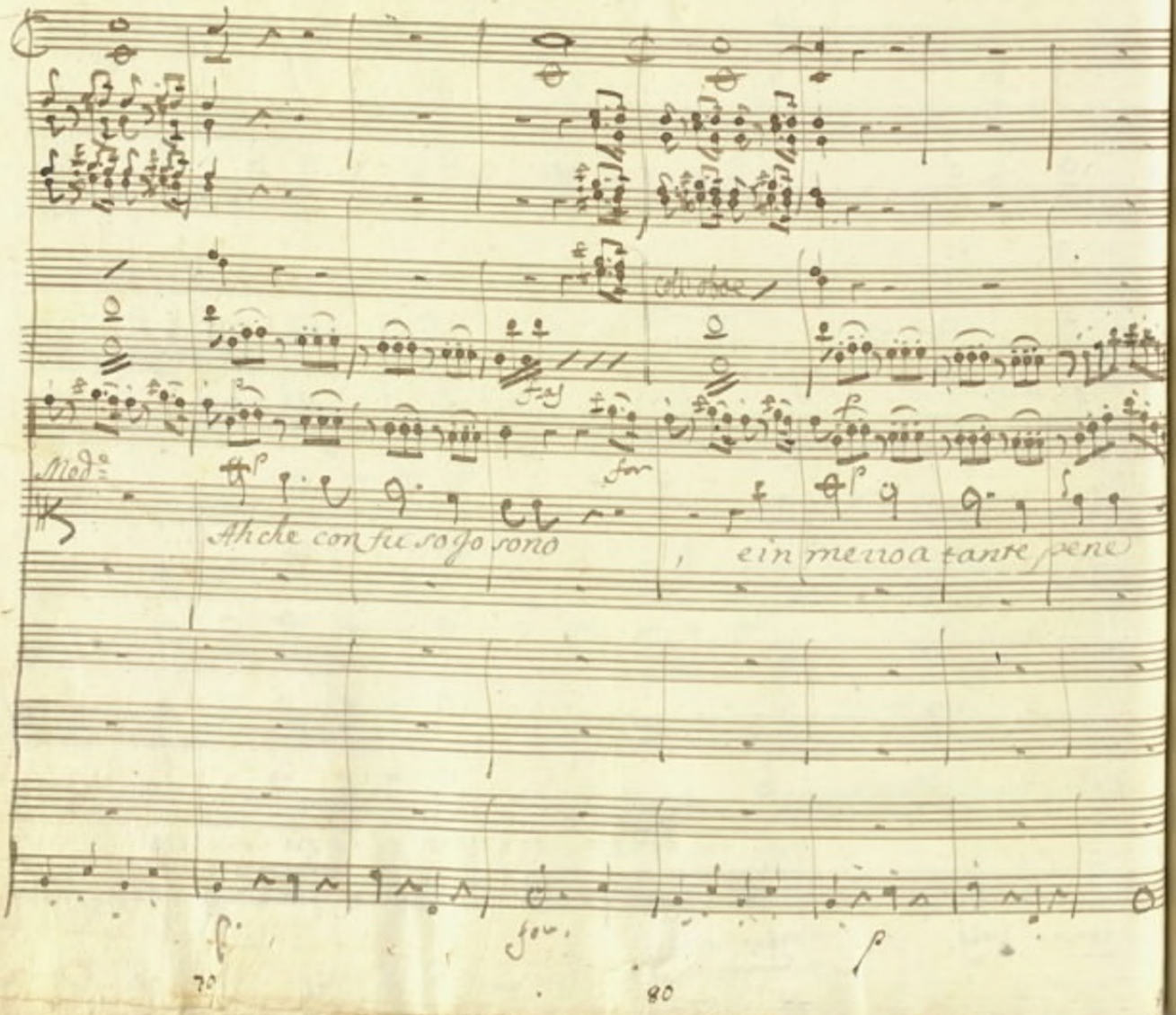
Coro.

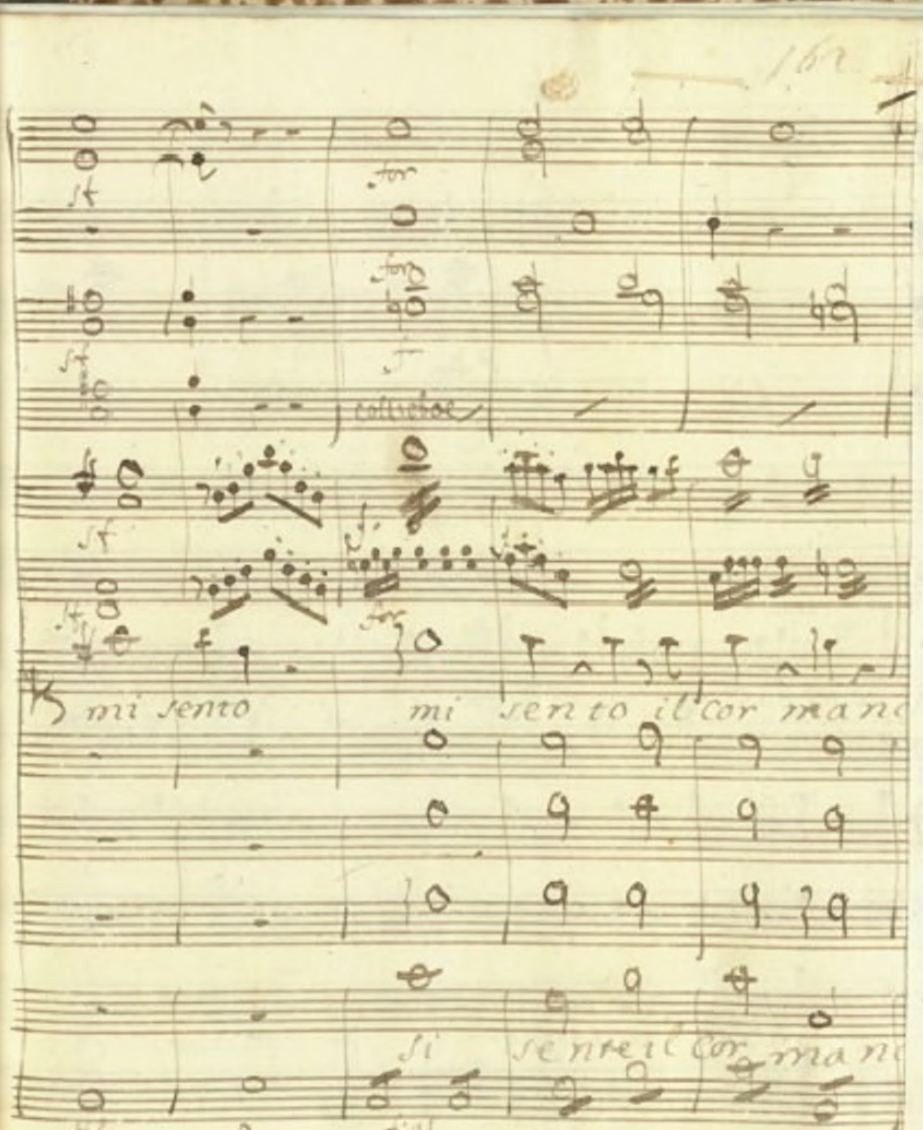
Viole, e Fagotti col Basso

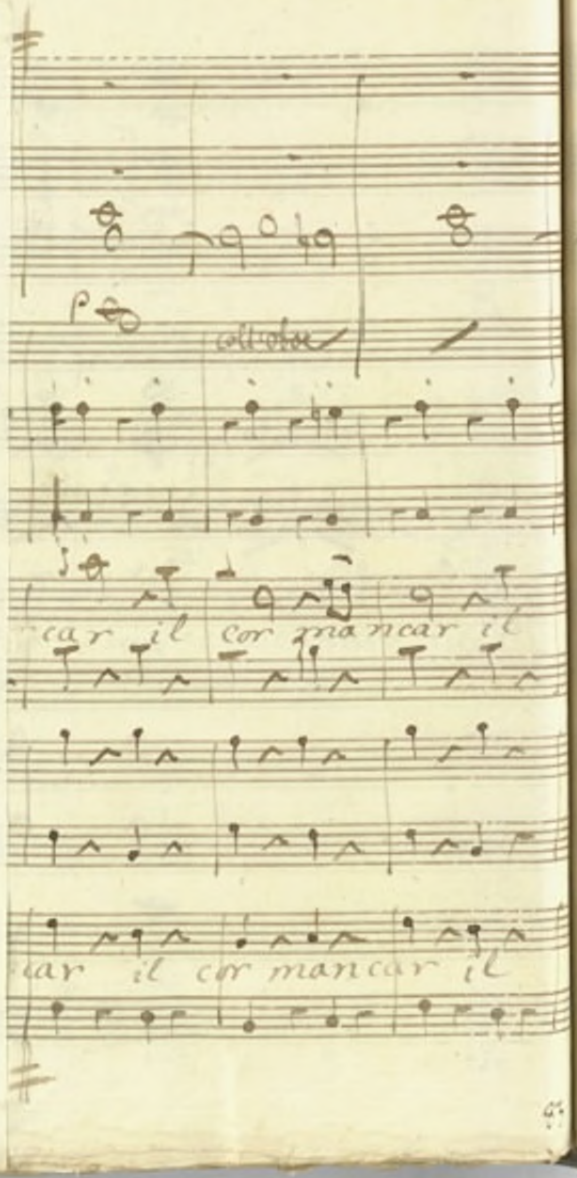
Sì ti farà tremar, ti farà tremar

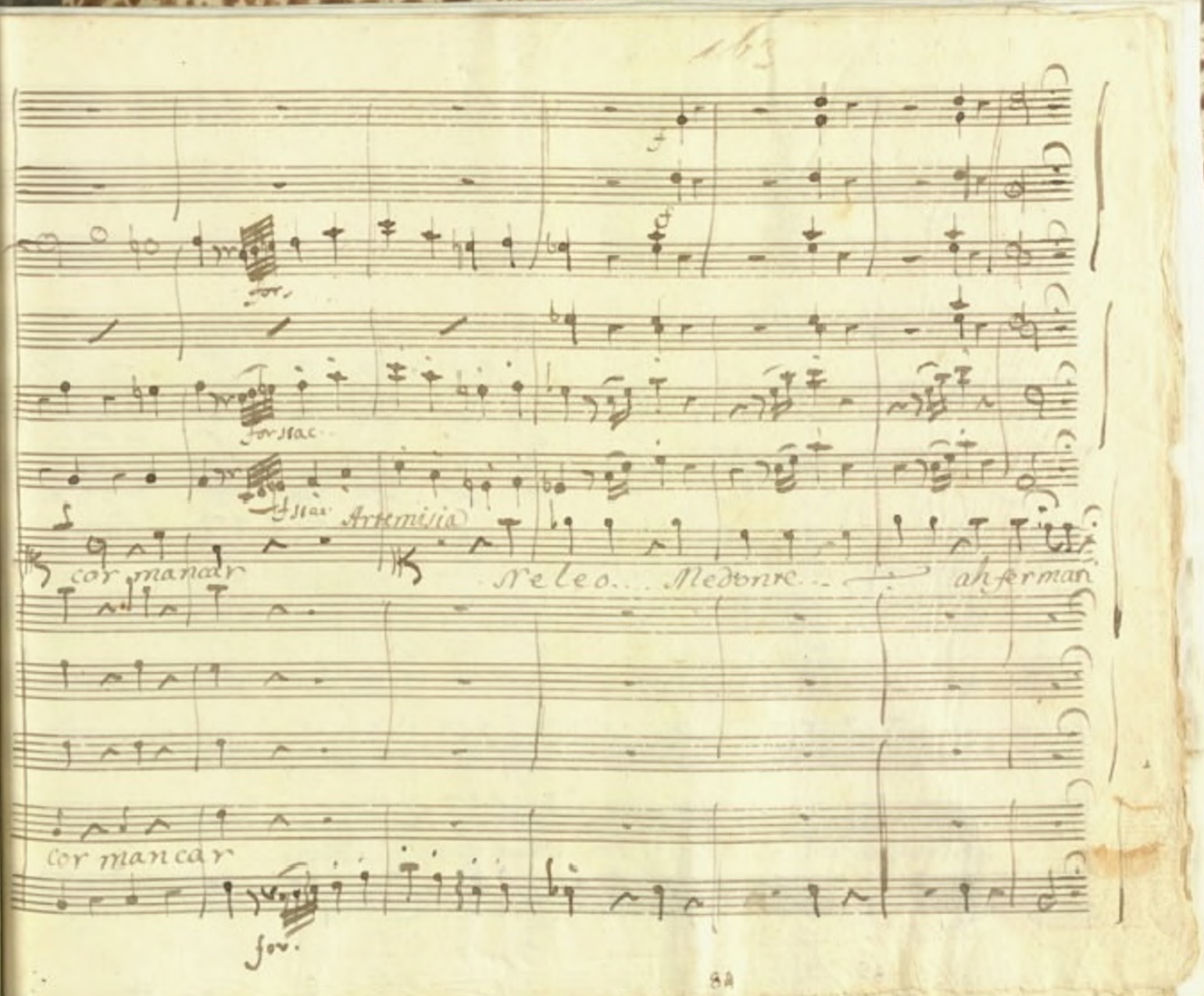
a tempo cres.

f.


Med.o
Ah che con tu so Jo sono
, e in me vo a tante pene
for
for.
p
70
80


mi sento
mi sento il cor ma
si sente il cor ma


car il cor mancar il
car il cor mancar il



for.

for stac.

f stac.

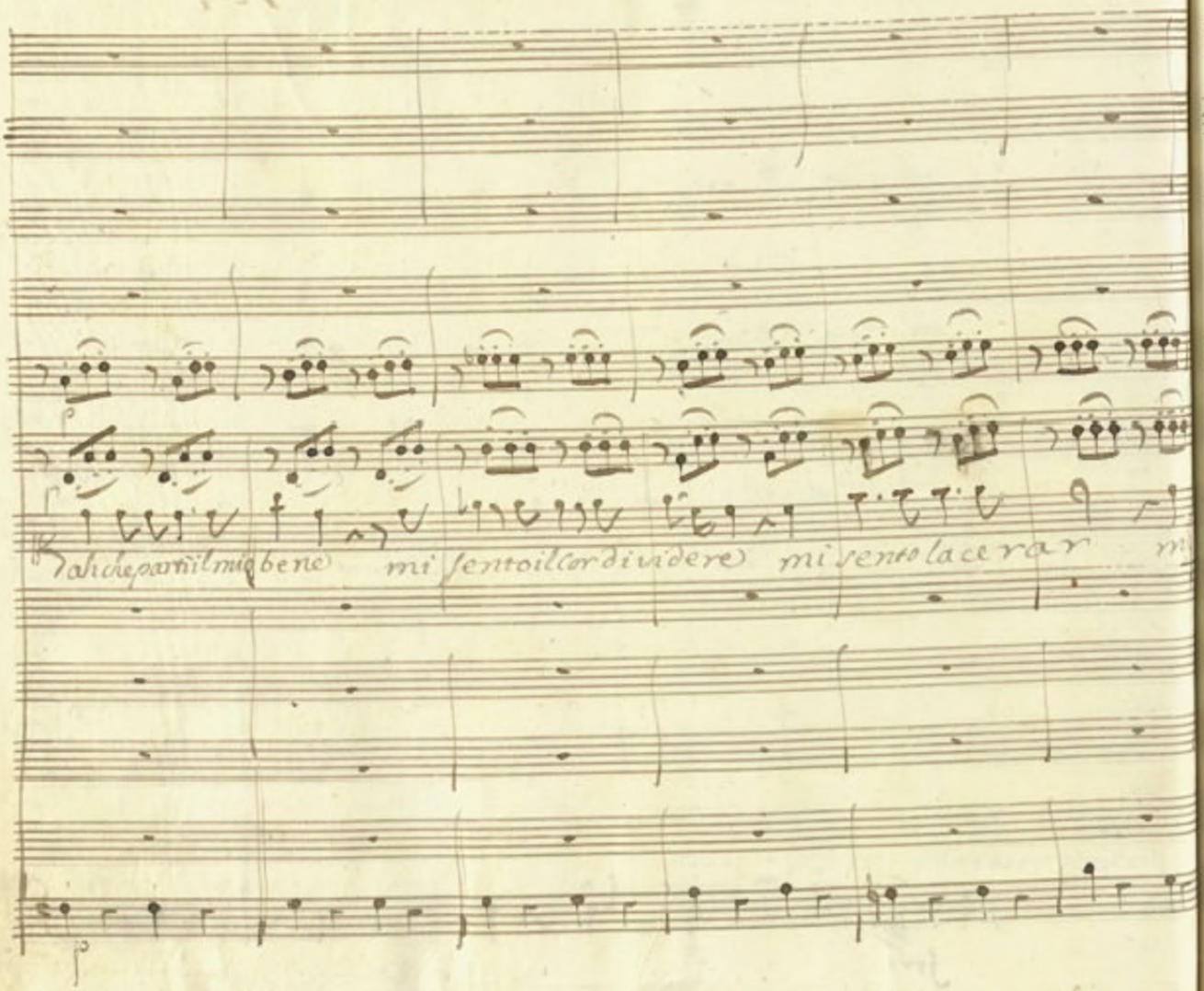
Artemisia

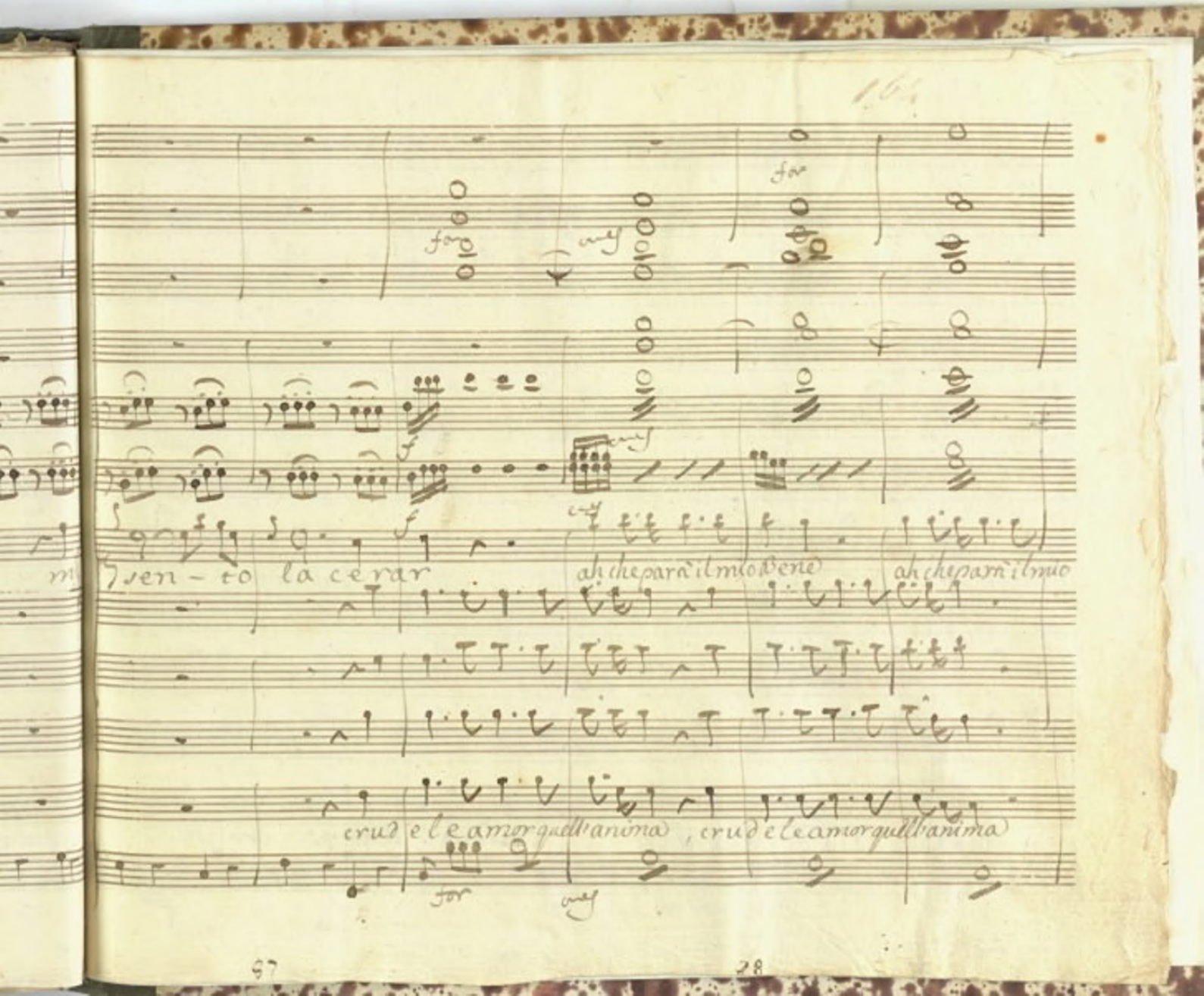
cor mancar

Neleo... Medonte... ah ferman

cor mancar

for.


Ah che parmi il mio bene mi sentoi il cor dividere mi sento lacerar



for

for

cres

cres

f

f

cres

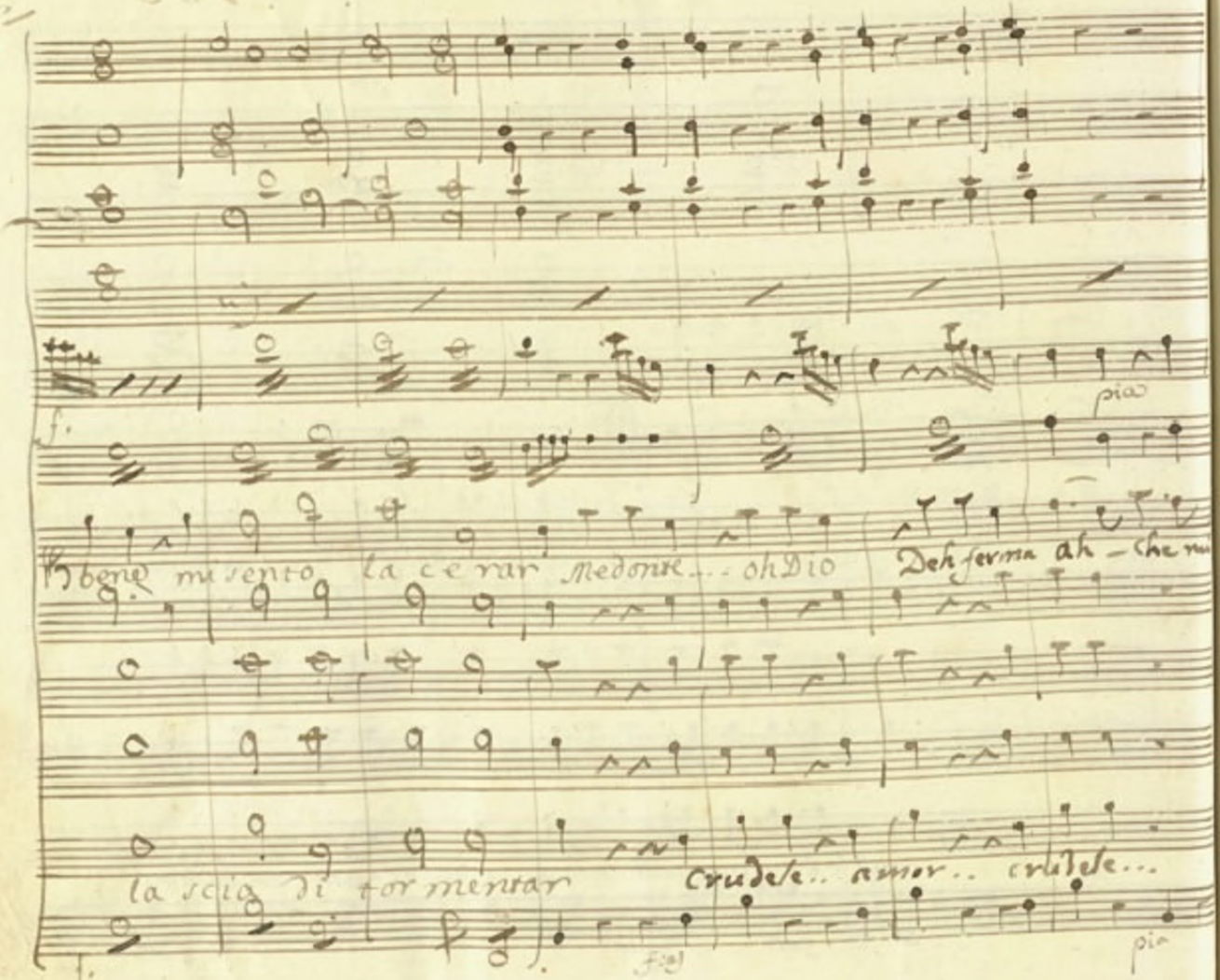
cres

m sen - to la cerar ah che parà il mio Bene ah che parà il mio

crud e le amor quell'anima , crud e le amor quell'anima

for

cres



f.

pia

bene mi sento la cerar Medonte... oh Dio Deh ferma ah – che mi

la scia di tormentar Crudele.. amor.. crudele...

f.

f.

pia

for

f

f

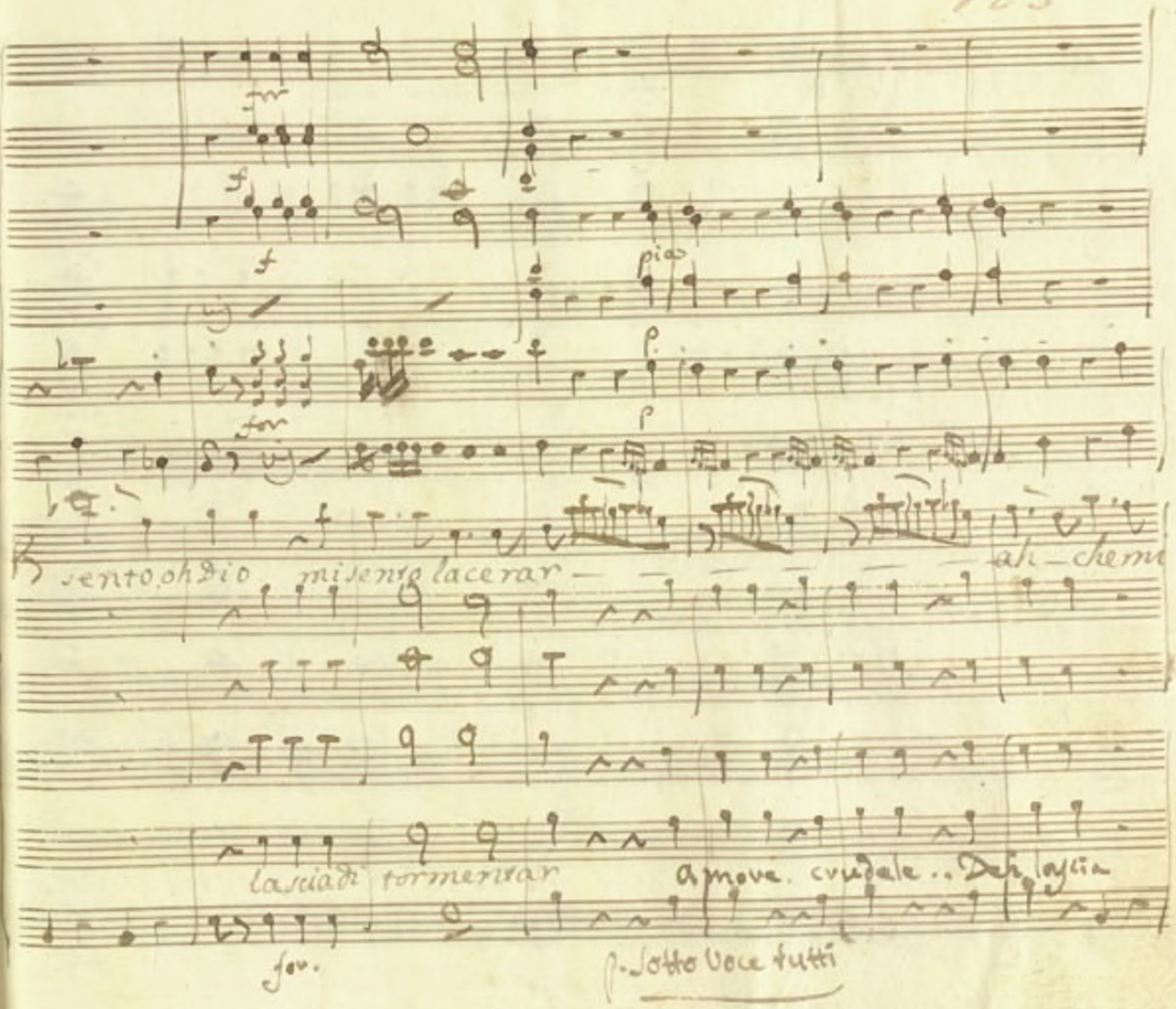
pia

p

p

for

sento oh Dio mi sento lacerar — ah — che mi

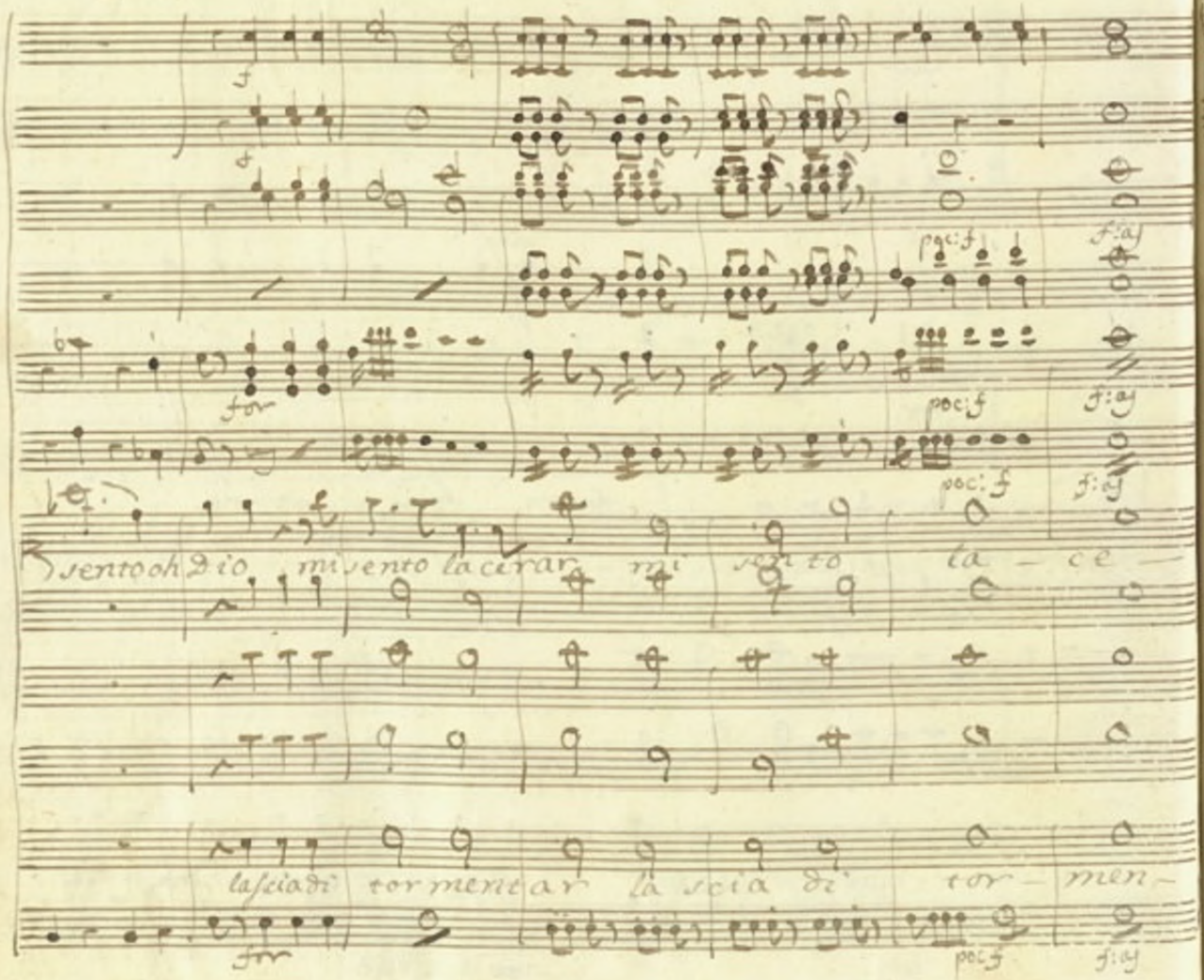


lasciadi tormentar

Amore crudele .. Deh lascia

for.

p. Sotto Voce tutti


sento oh Dio mi sento lacerar mi sento la - ce -
lascia di tormentar la scia di tor - men -
poc: f
f: as
for

f.

f.

f.

f:as

f:as

f:as

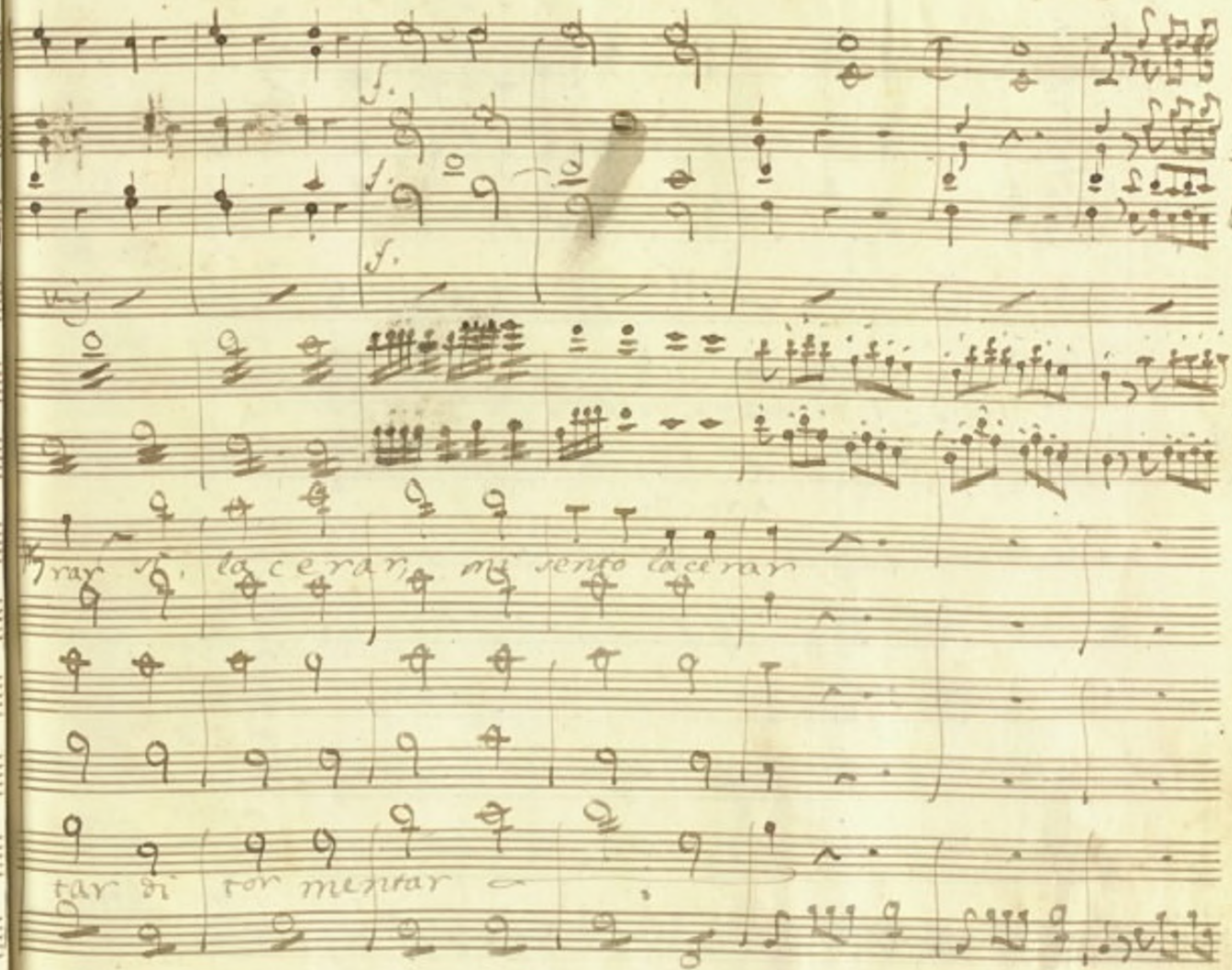
e —

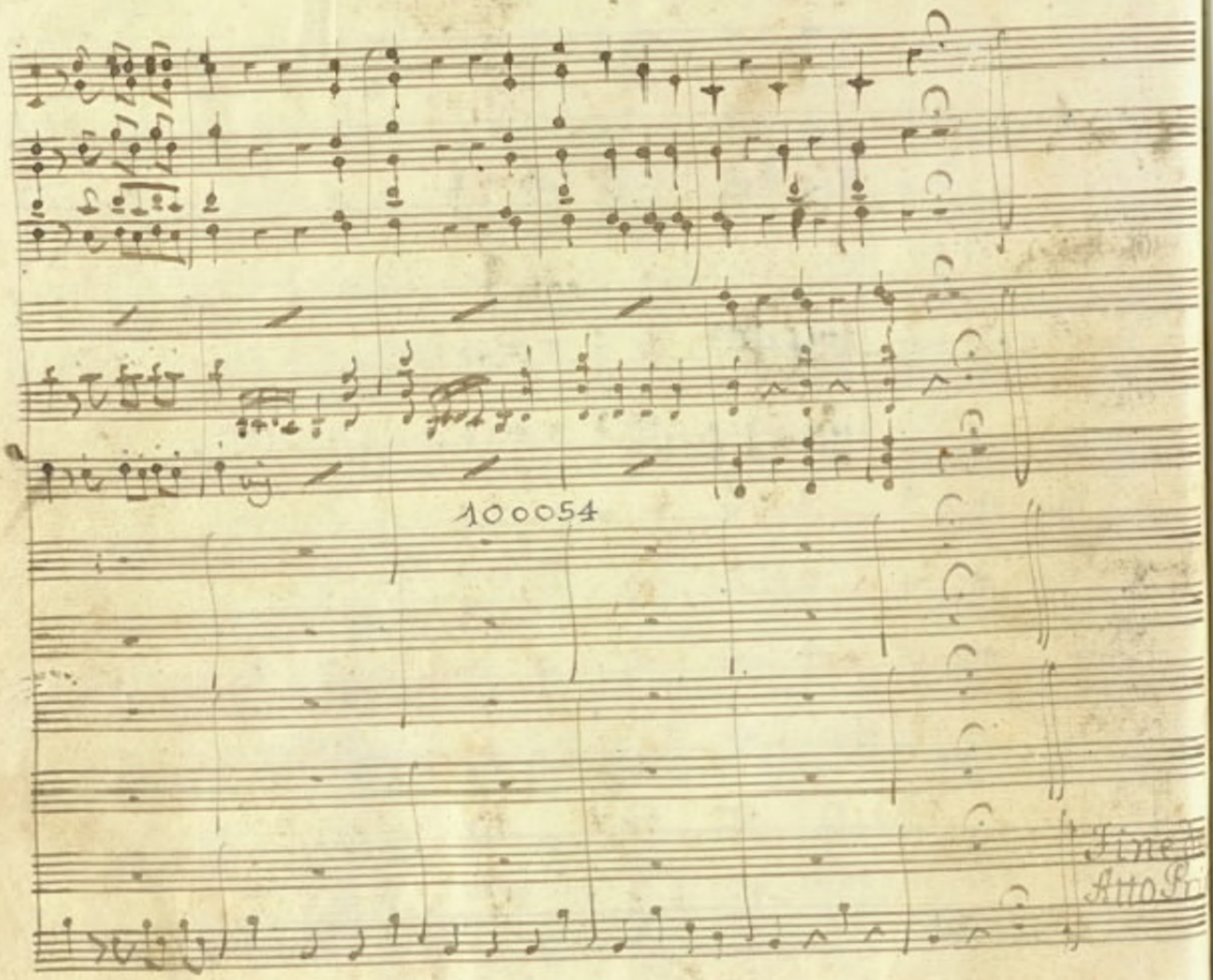
rar si la cerar, mi sento lacerar

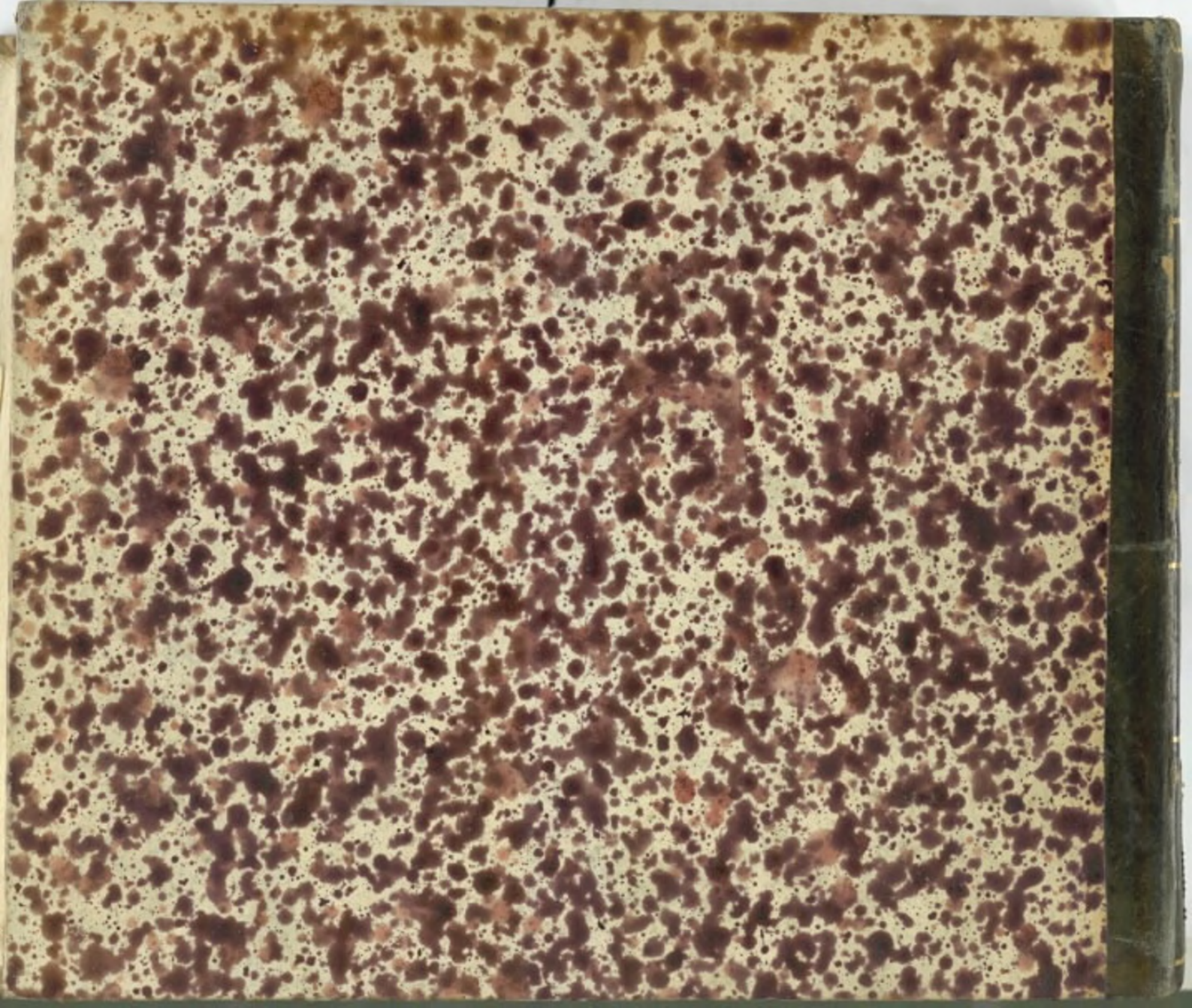
men-

tar di tor mentar

f:as




100054
Fine
Atto Pr



CIMAROSA

ARTEMISIA

ATTO 2.

R. Conservatorio di Musica-Napoli
BIBLIOTECA
13-3
19
N. d'Inventario

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI
Sala Rari
Scaffale 1 Palco 3
Volume 13
N. degli autografi
N. di biblioteca
AUTOGRAFI

13-3-19 13-3-19

Originale

Cimarosa.

Artemisia Regina di Caria
Dramma dell'Avvocato D. Marcello Marchesini
atto 2°

CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA BIBLIOTECA

Rappresentato nel Real Teatro S. Carlo
in occasione delle faustissime nozze
delle AA: RR:
Francesco Borbone Principe Ereditario di Napoli
e di Ma Clementina Arciduchessa di Austria

L'anno 1797 —

il libretto sta nel vol:
25 lett. A
Rond.

Atto II

Scena I.

Aspasia e Toredo

Asp.

Dimmi straniero, e dove questo foglio perdesti? lung

Tor.

Storia, e a questo cor funesta; pur t'obbedisco. I giorni miei... T'arresta. Non

Asp.

fora in questo luogo prudenza il favellar, andiamo, ma intanto sappi per tuo con-

forto, quel Medonte, che cerchi è in questo luogo, vieni, mi siegui, e lo vedrai fra

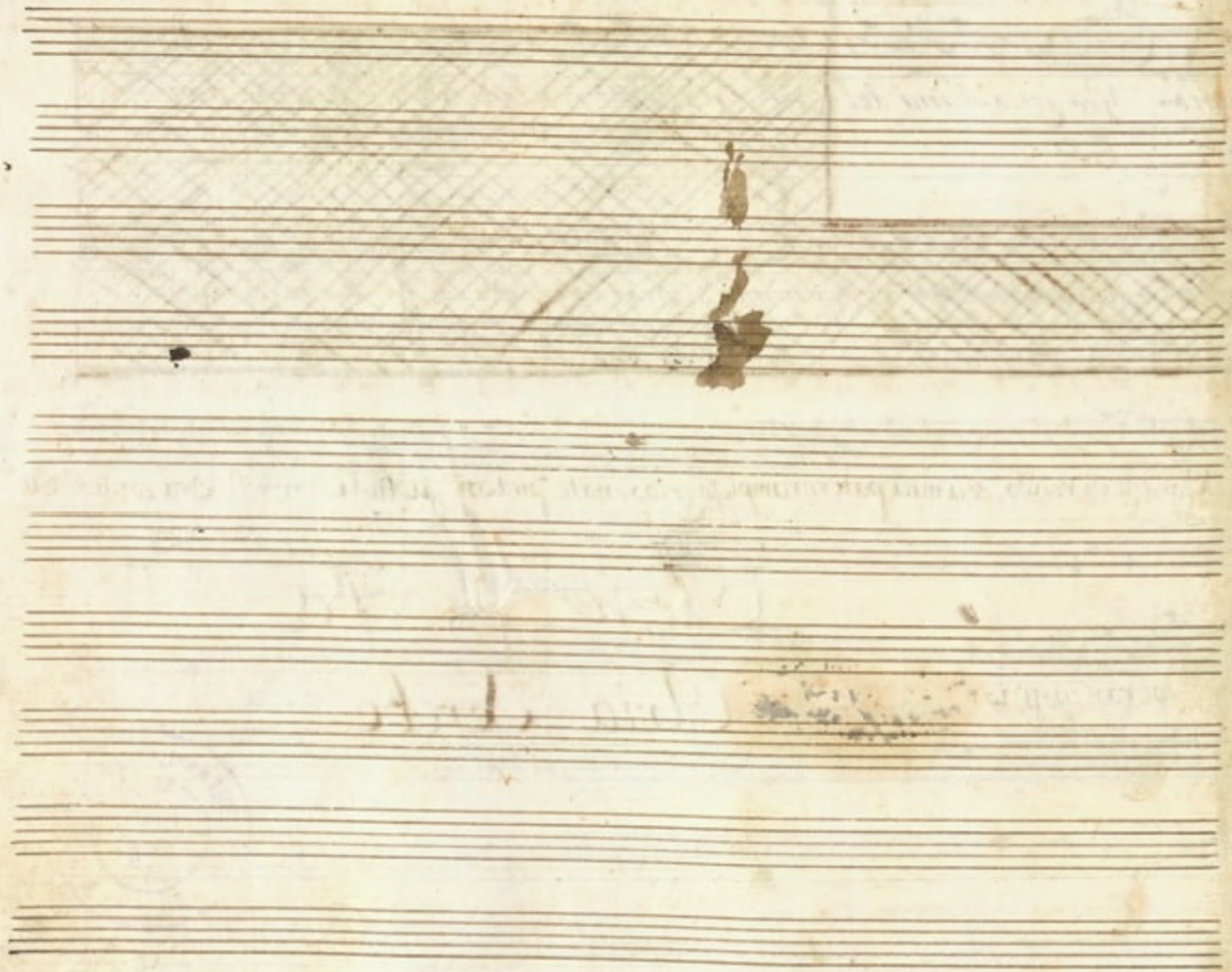
Tor.

poco. Grazie o Numi del

Ciel! grazie vi rendo, e a miei paterni amplessi rido-nate pietosi il figlio mio! Ora contento io

son sperar posso io.

Aria Torebo



Cornice
Trombe
In Del:

Oboe

Violini

Viole

Fagotti

Torreb:

Bassi

forte stac: sempre

Allegro Spiritoso

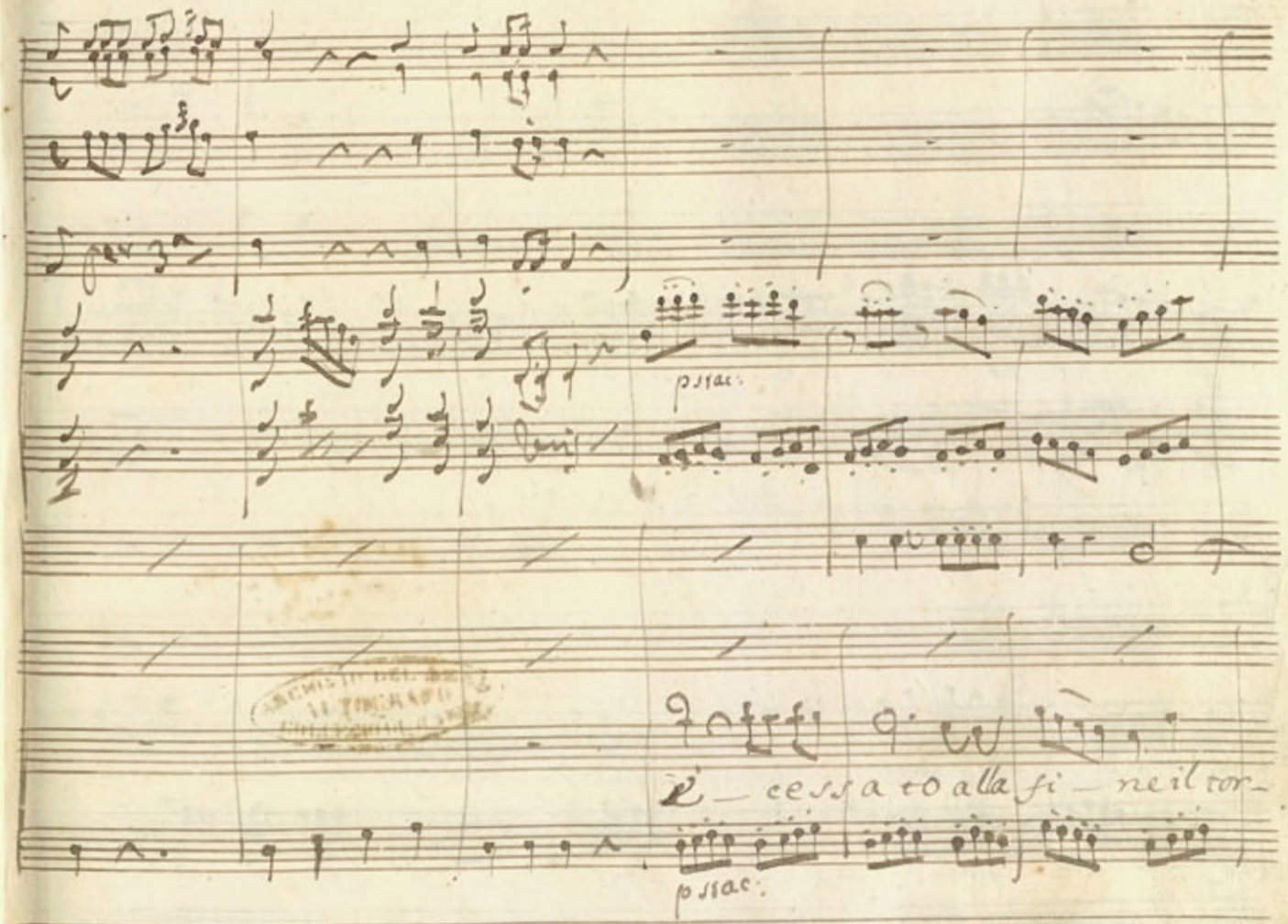
Solo

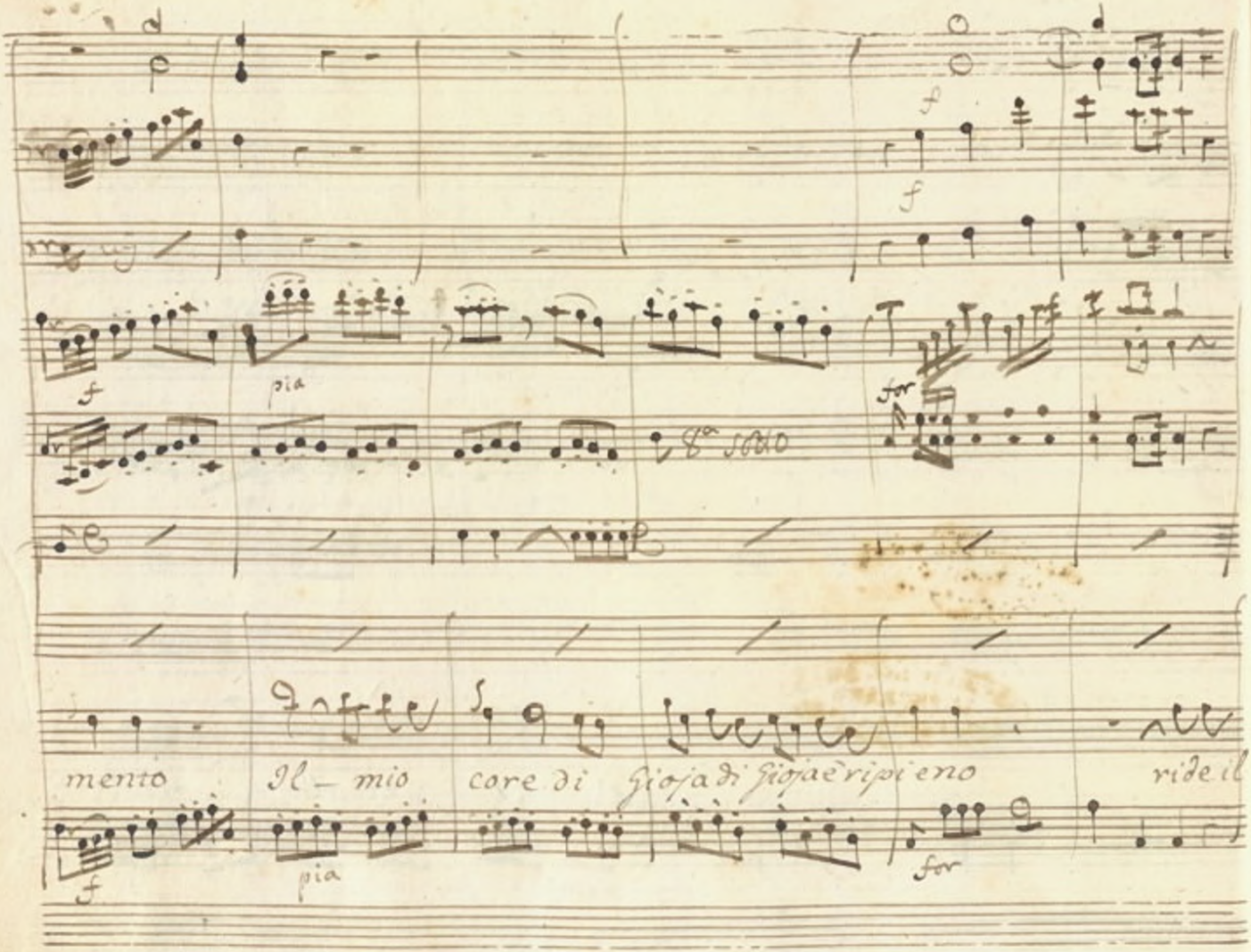
sf. f. sempre

sf. f. sempre

f. sf.

f. sf.


p ssac:
è — cessato alla fi — ne il tor —
p ssac:


f
f
f
pia
for
8va SOLO
mento
Il – mio
core di
gioja di gioja è ripieno
ride il
f
pia
for

p

fa

p

p

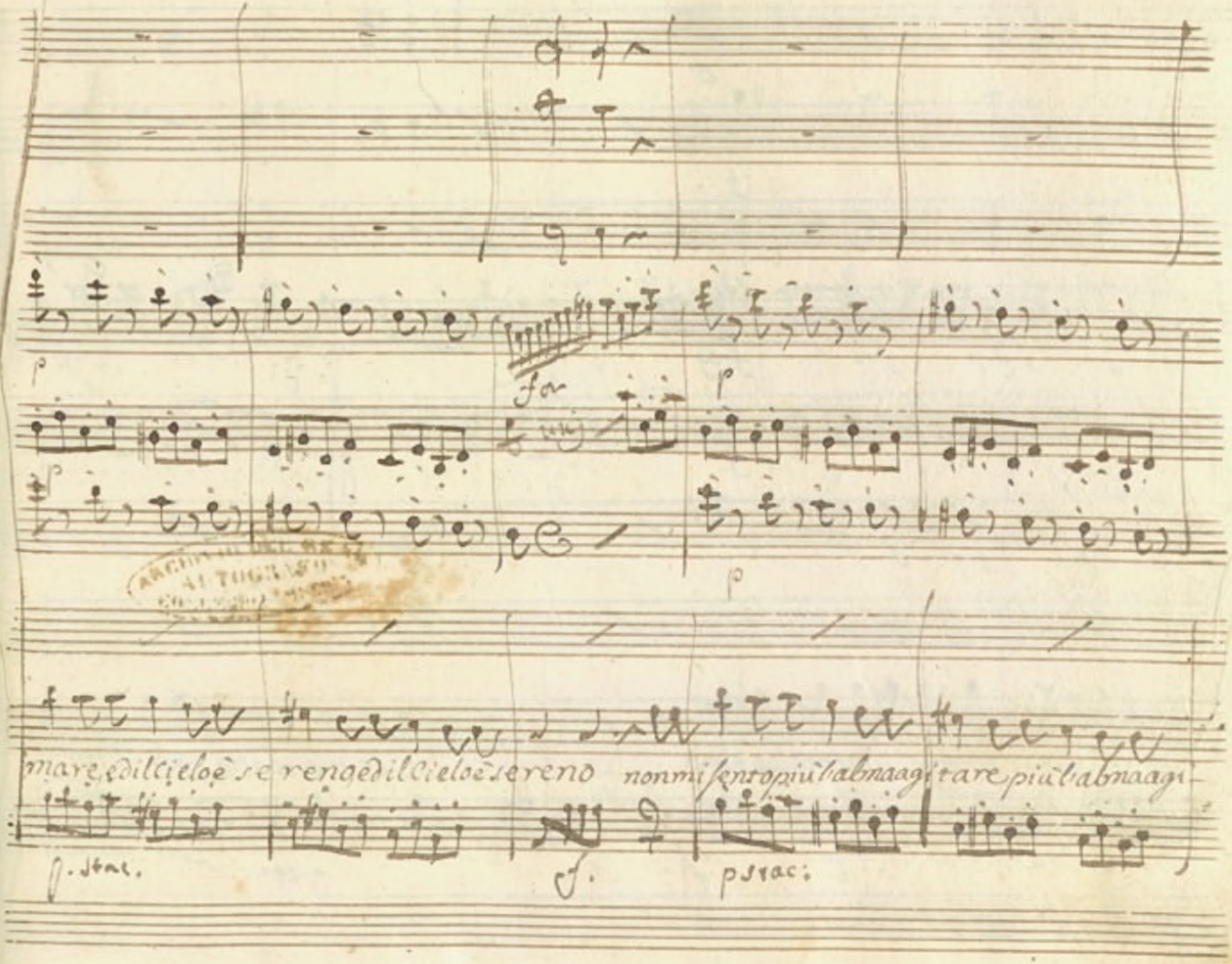
p

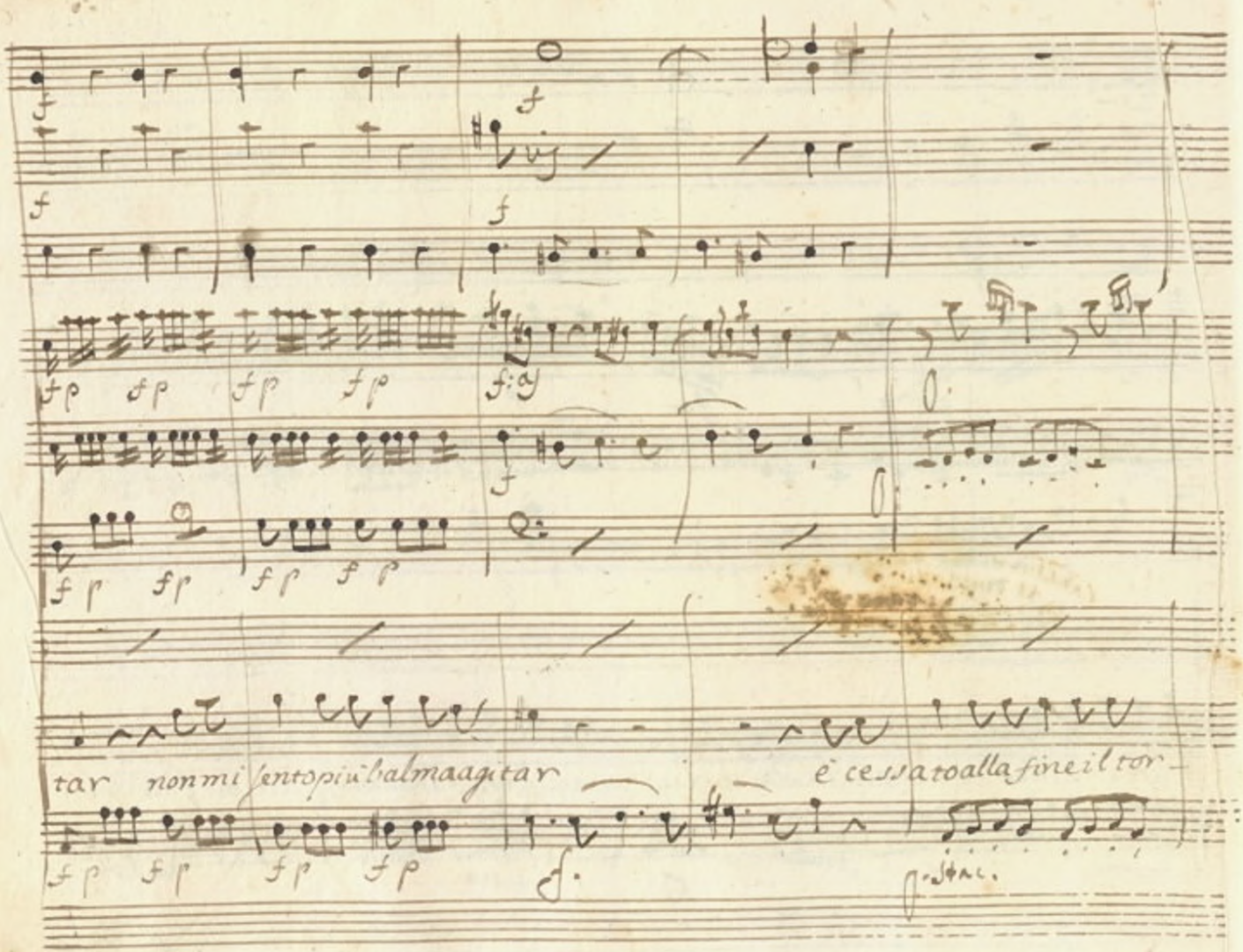
mare, e dil Cielo è sereno e dil Cielo è sereno non mi sento più l'abnaagitare più l'abnaagi-

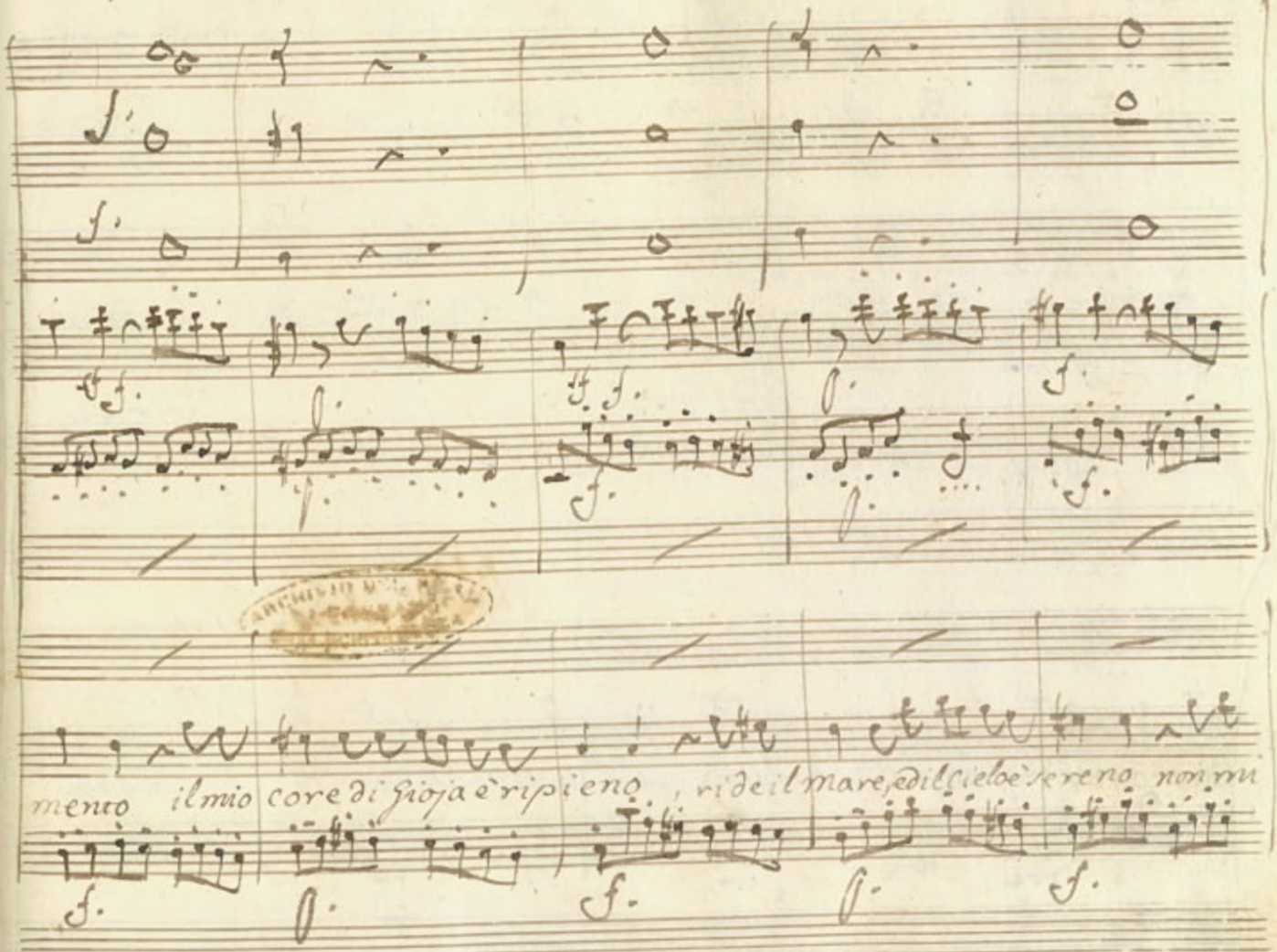
p. stac.

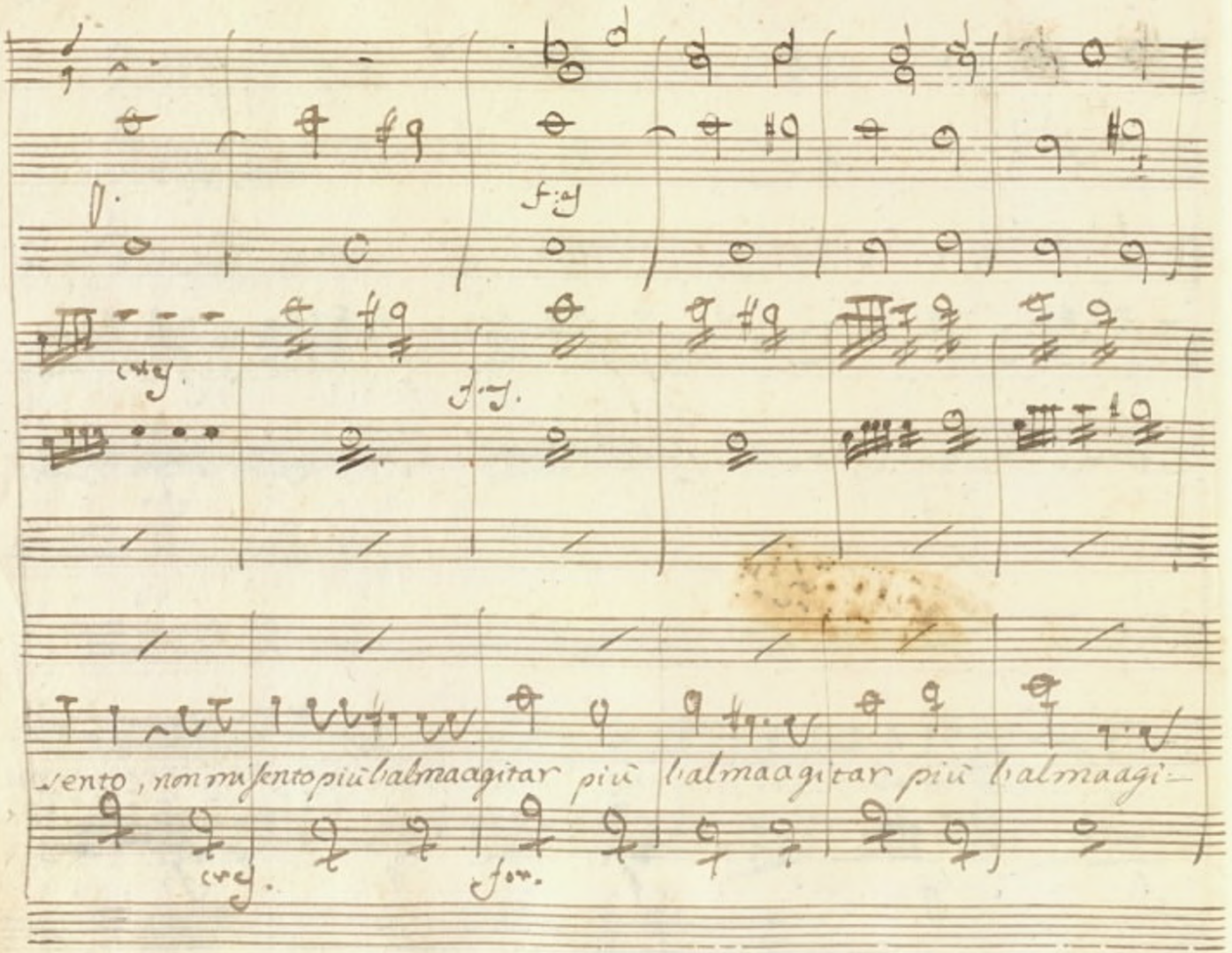
f.

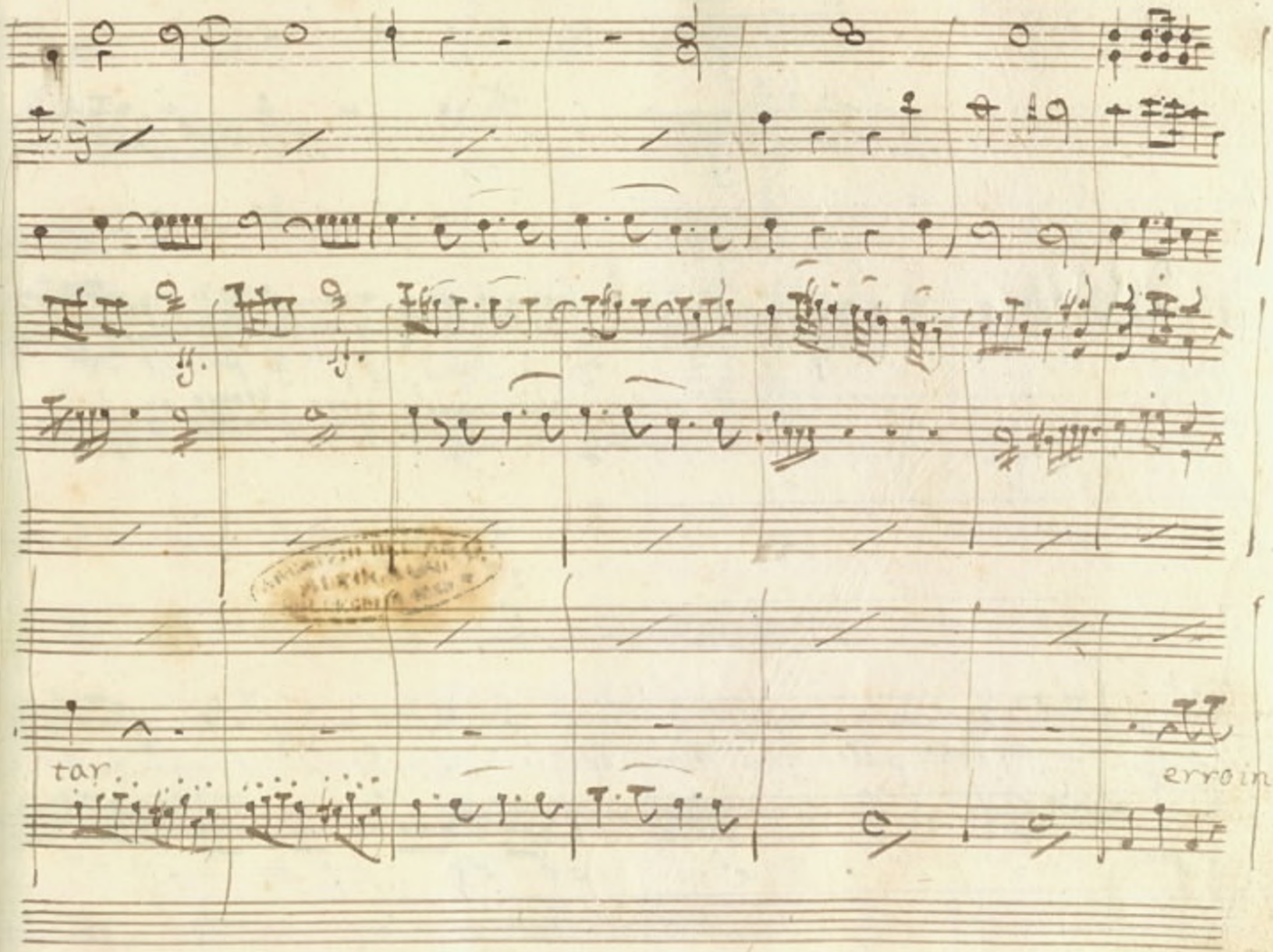
p stac:

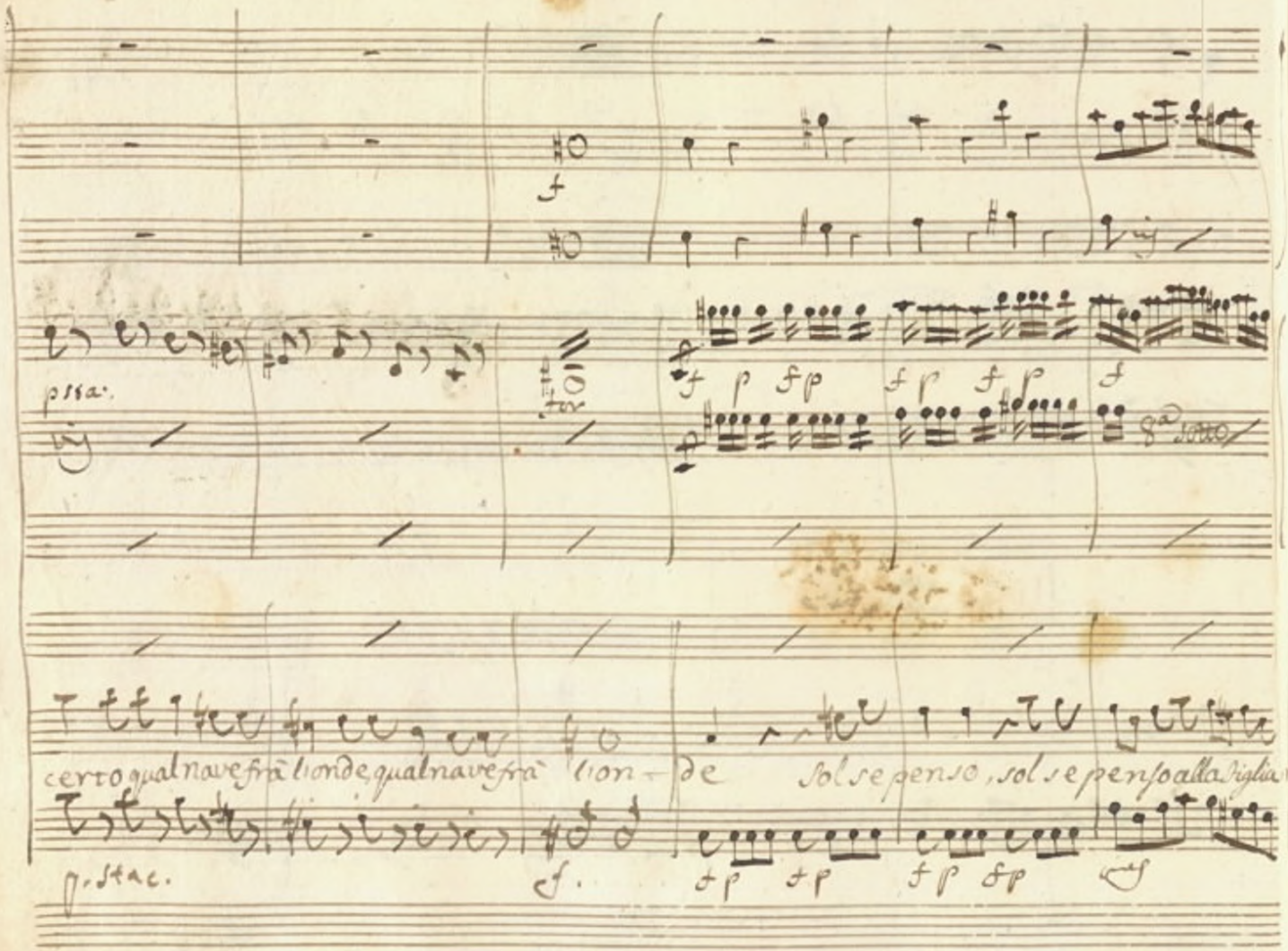


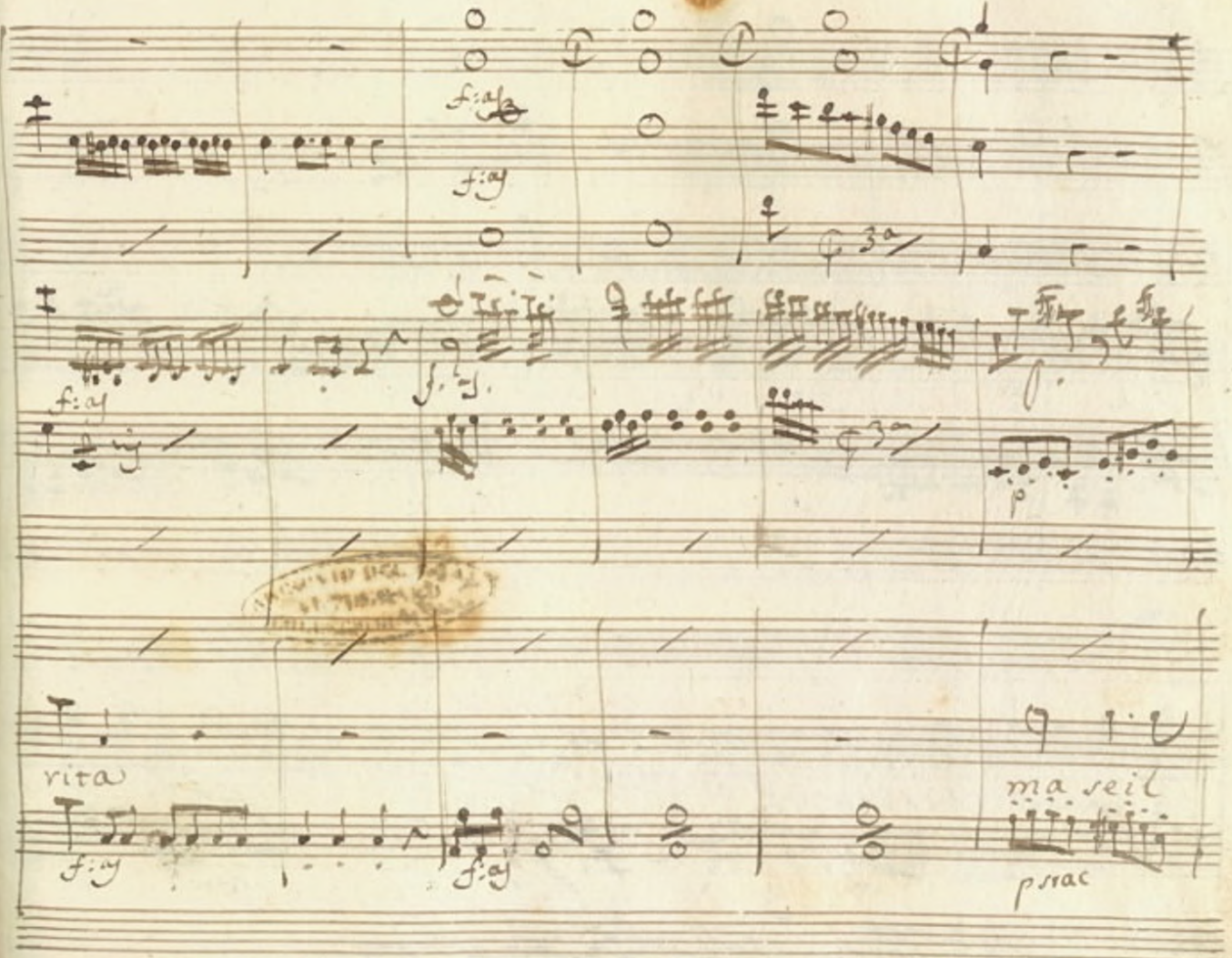

tar nonmi sentopiù balmaagitar
è cessatoalla fineil tor


mento il mio core di gioja è ripieno, vi è il mare, ed il cielo è sereno non mu


f:a
cres.
f:a.
sento, non mi sento più l'alma agitar più l'alma agitar più l'alma agi-
cres.
for.


tar
erroin-


p.ssa.
for
8a sotto
certo qual nave frà l'onde, qual nave frà l'on-de
Sol se penso, sol se penso alla Figlia
p. stac.



f:as

f:as

f:as

f:as

p

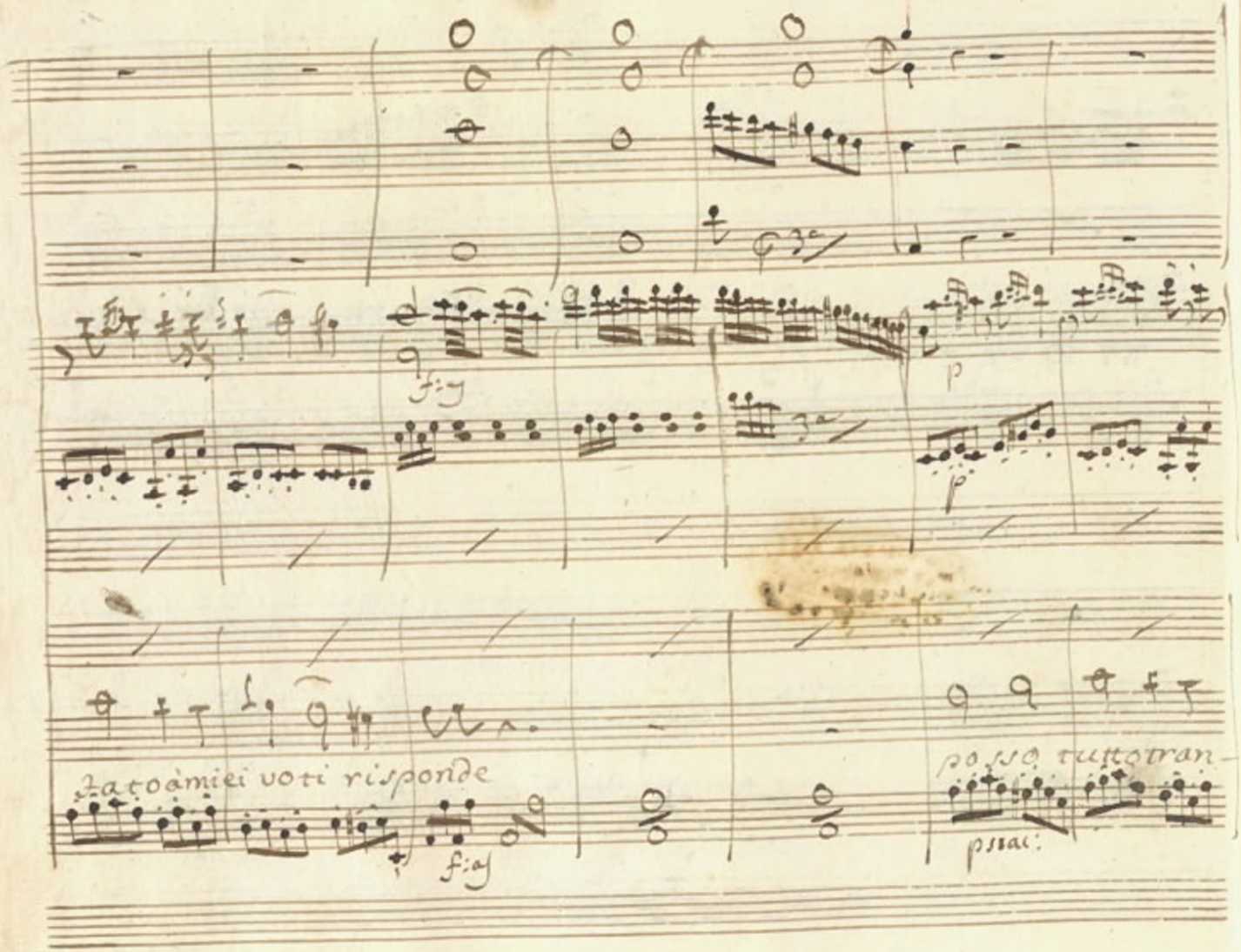
rita

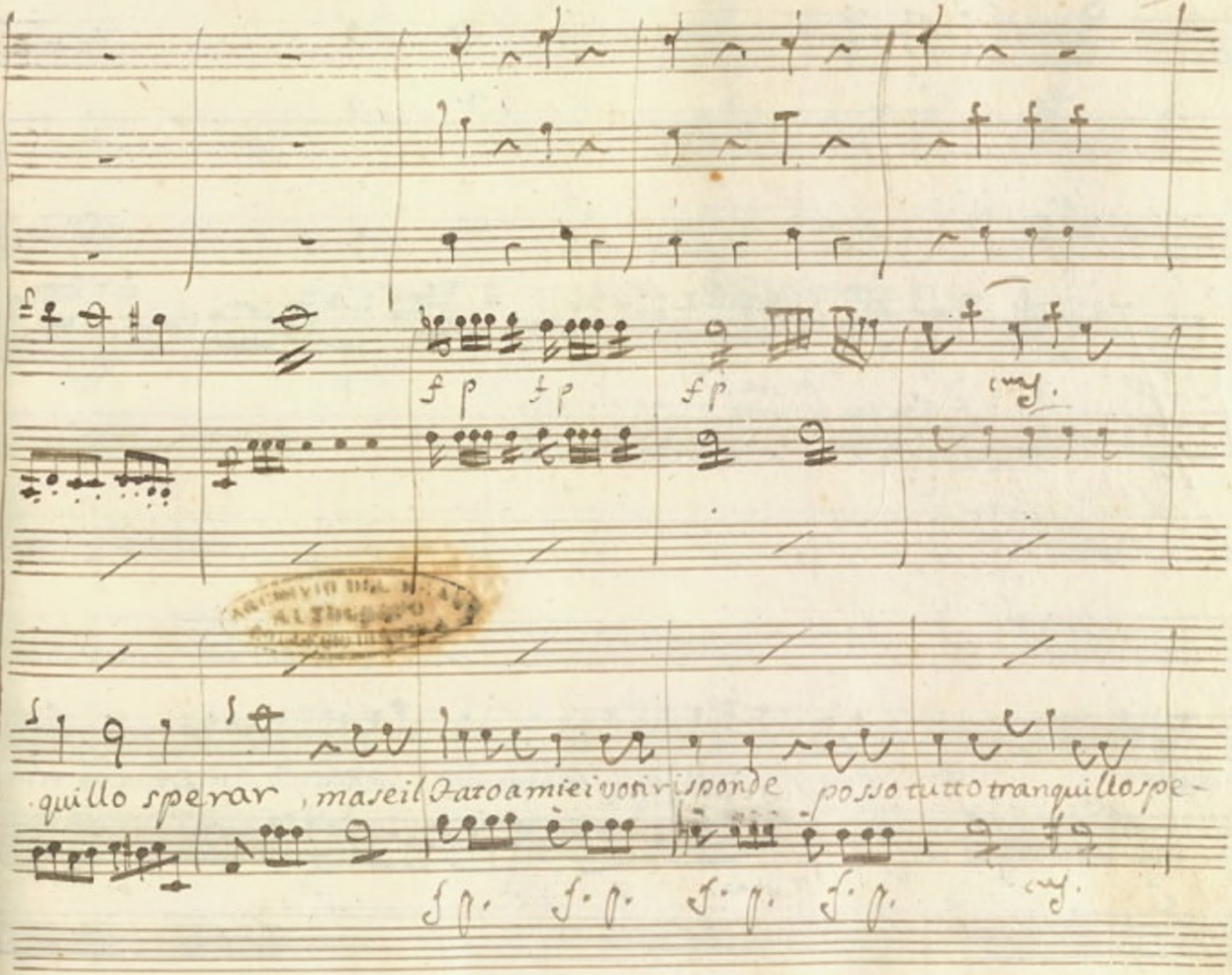
f:as

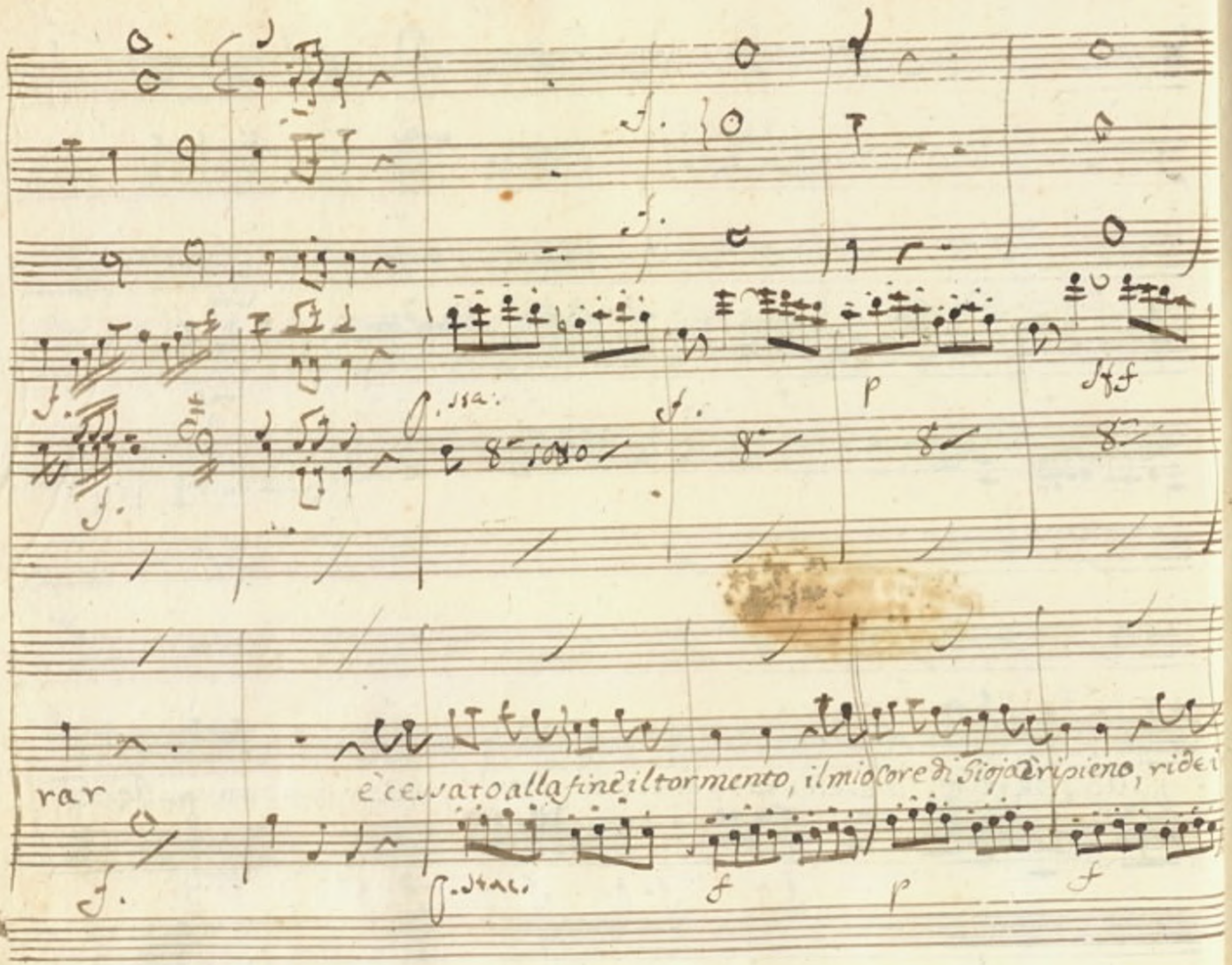
f:as

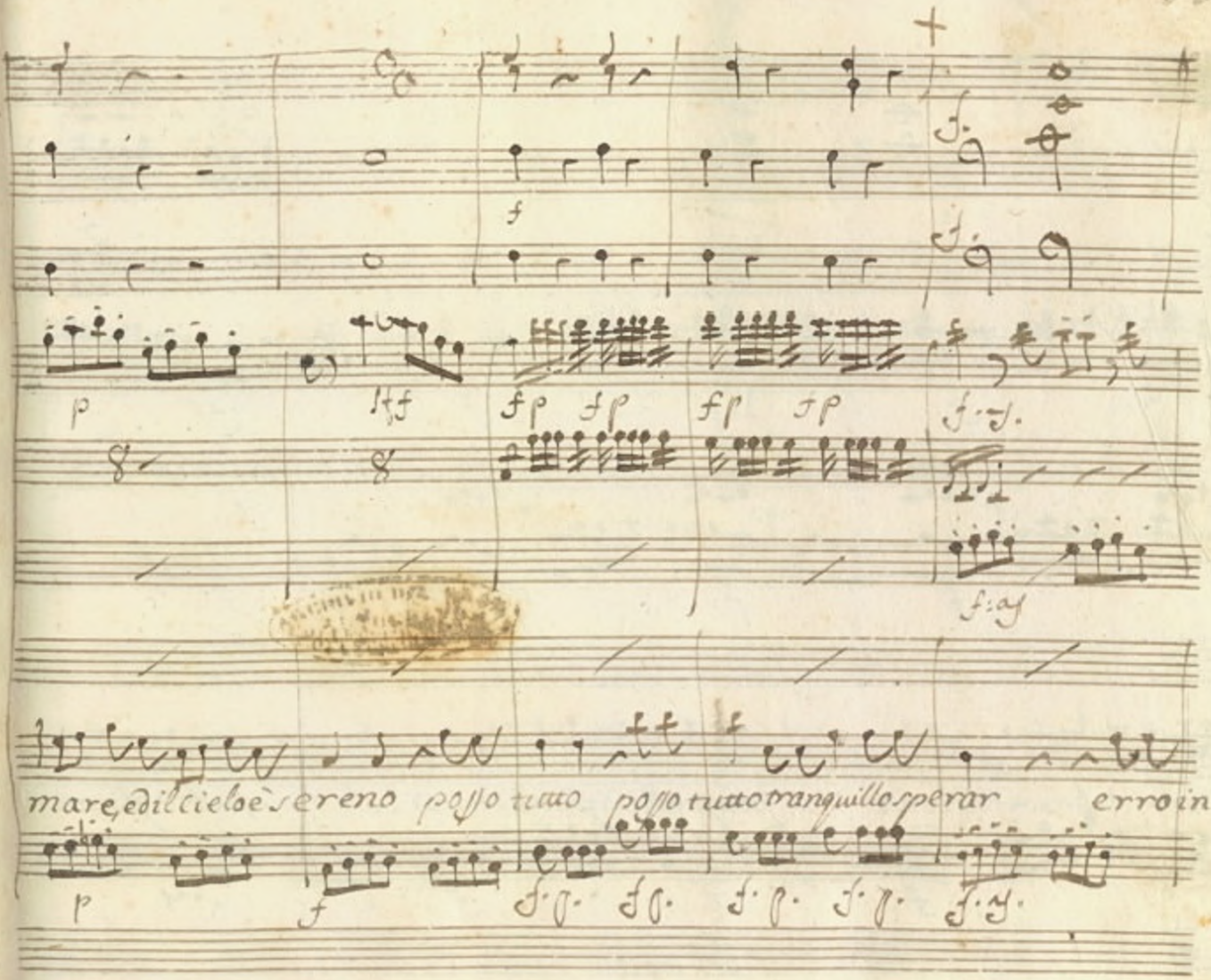
ma seil

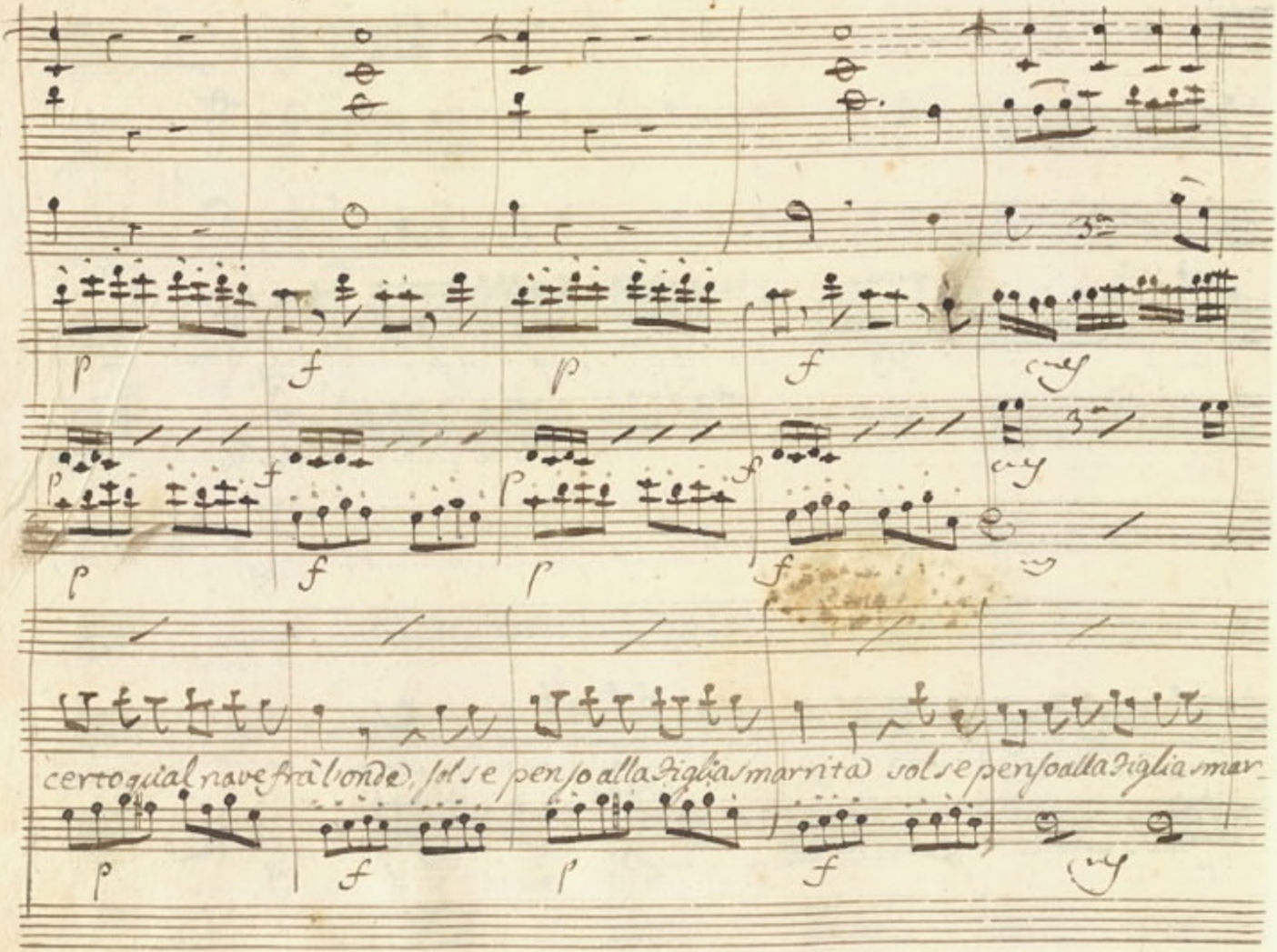
p srac

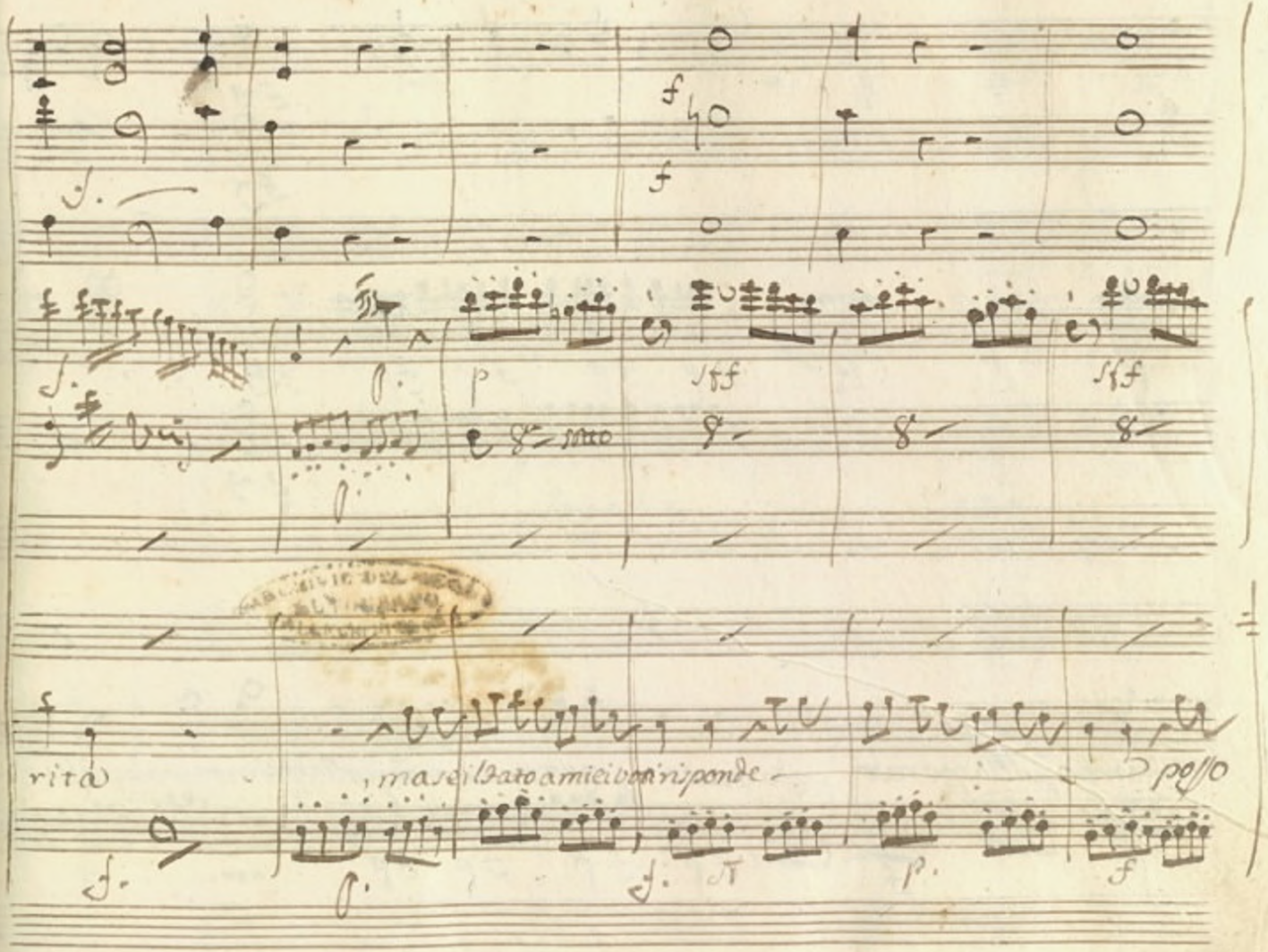

f:a
p
p
tato à miei voti risponde
f:a
posso tutto tran-
pssai:

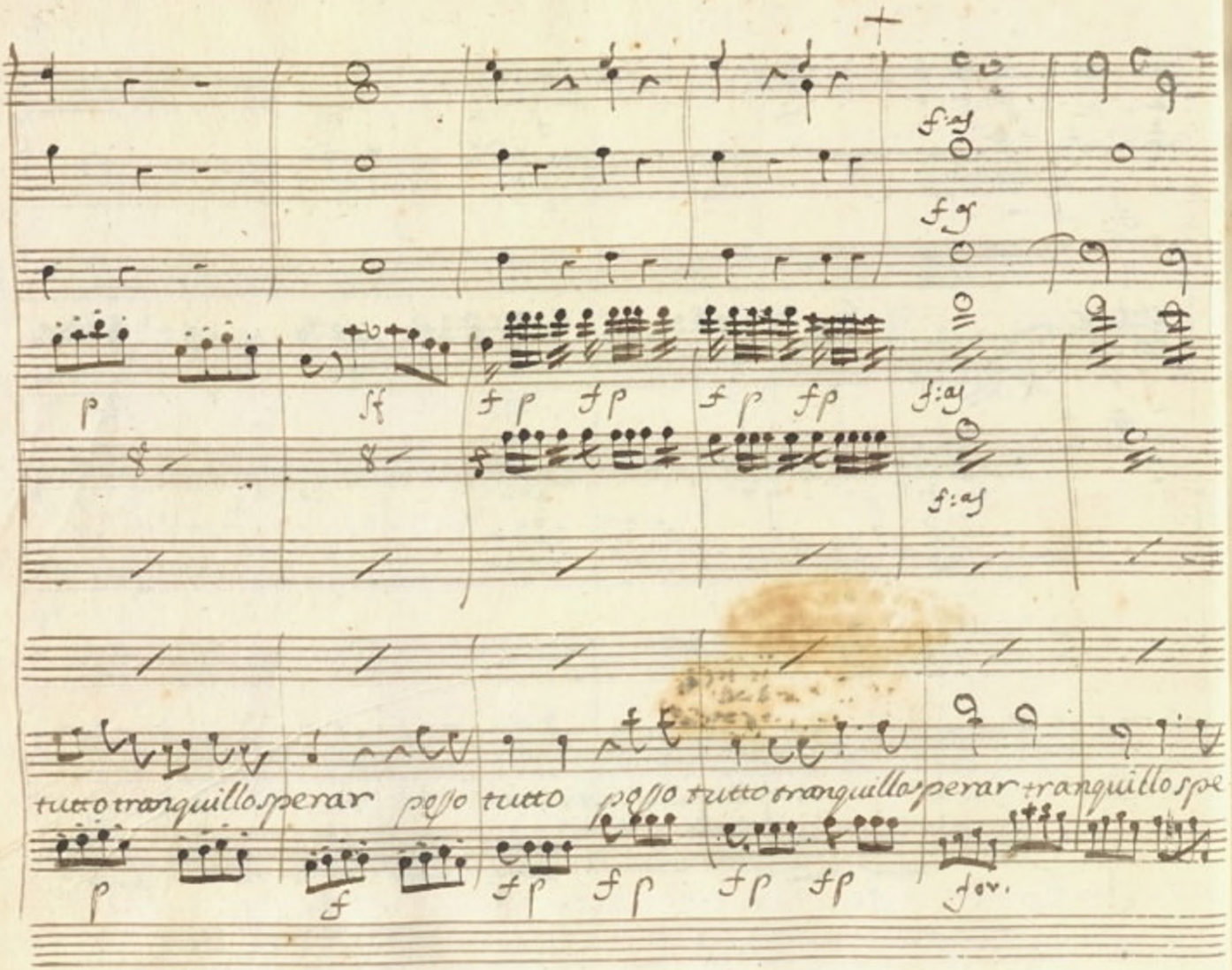

quillo sperar, ma se il Padre a mie i voti risponde posso tutto tranquillo spe-

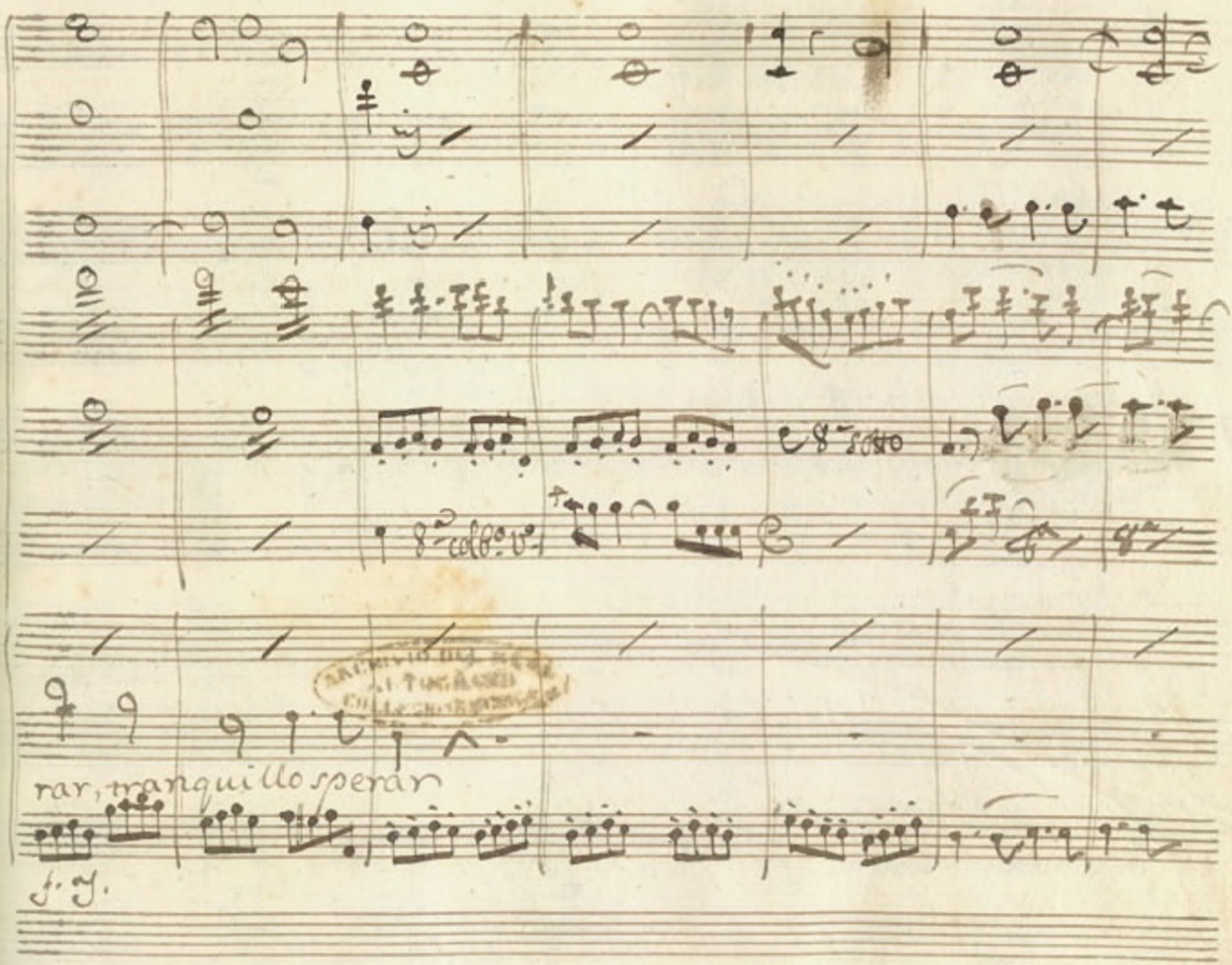

rar
è cessato alla fine il tormento, il mio core di gioja ripieno, ridei

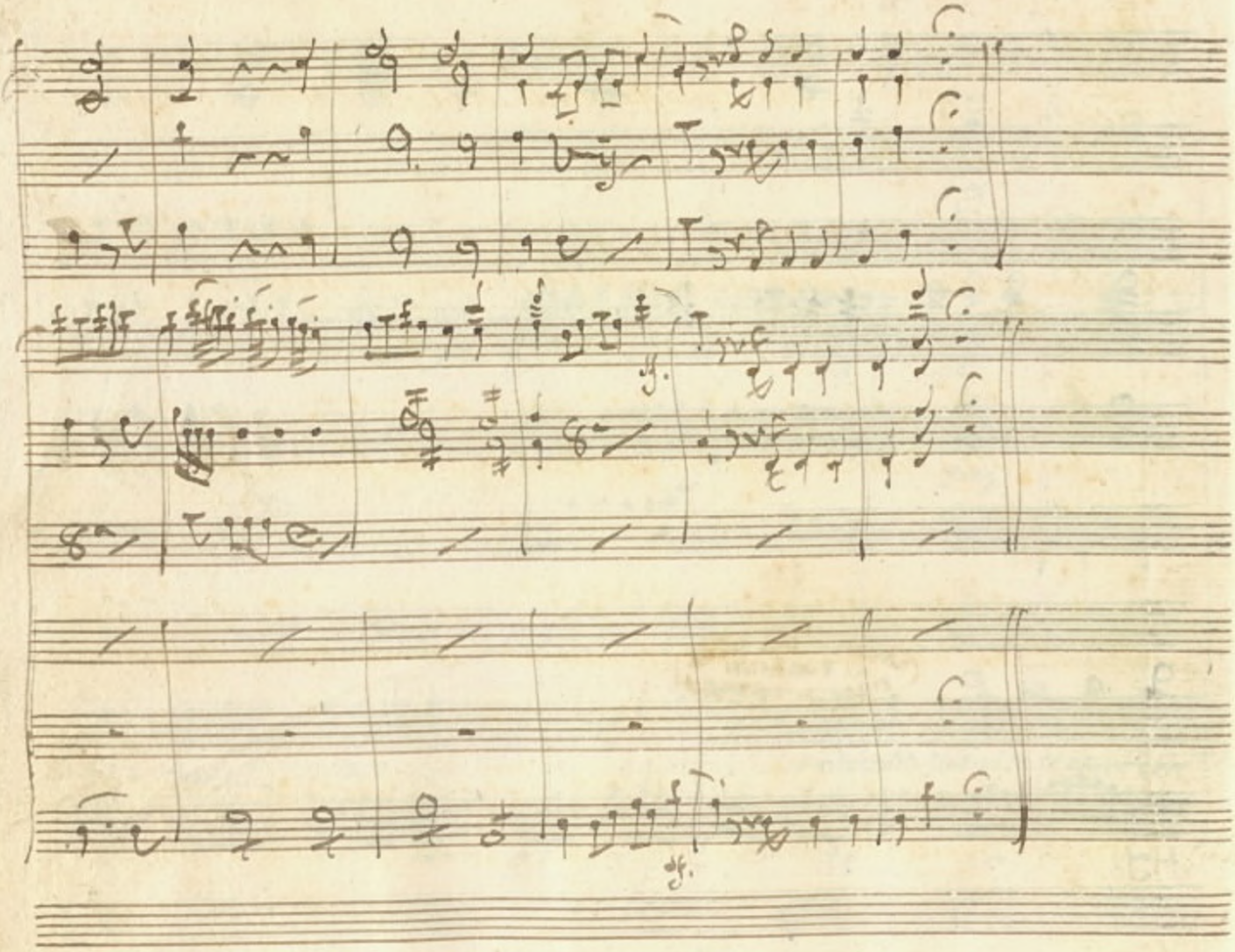

mare, e il cielo è sereno
posso tutto
posso tutto
tranquillo sperar
erro in-


p f p f cresc
p f p f
certo qual nave fra l'onde, sol se penso alla figlia marrita sol se penso alla figlia mar-
p f p f cresc


rita
, ma se il Fato a miei voti risponde
posso


tutto tranquillo sperar
posso tutto
posso tutto tranquillo sperar
tranquillo spe


rar, tranquillo sperar
f. y.



Scena II.

Artemisia, Oronte, indi Medonte

Art.

Olà: tutto sia pronto. Ardenti l'Are, le Vittime ste-

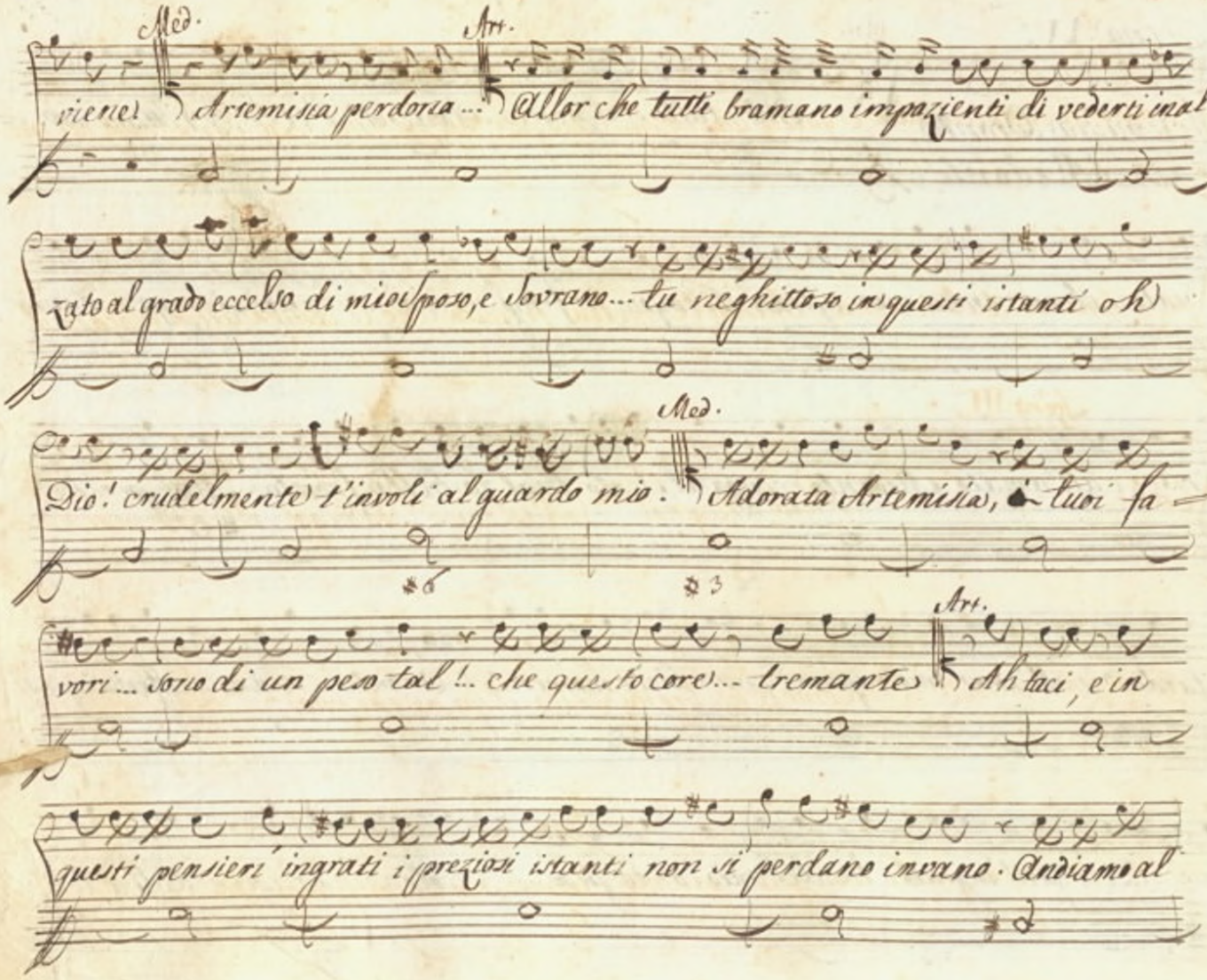
nate. Al un cenno mio aprasi il Tempio, e fragl'erriva, e i canti si compia il Sacro

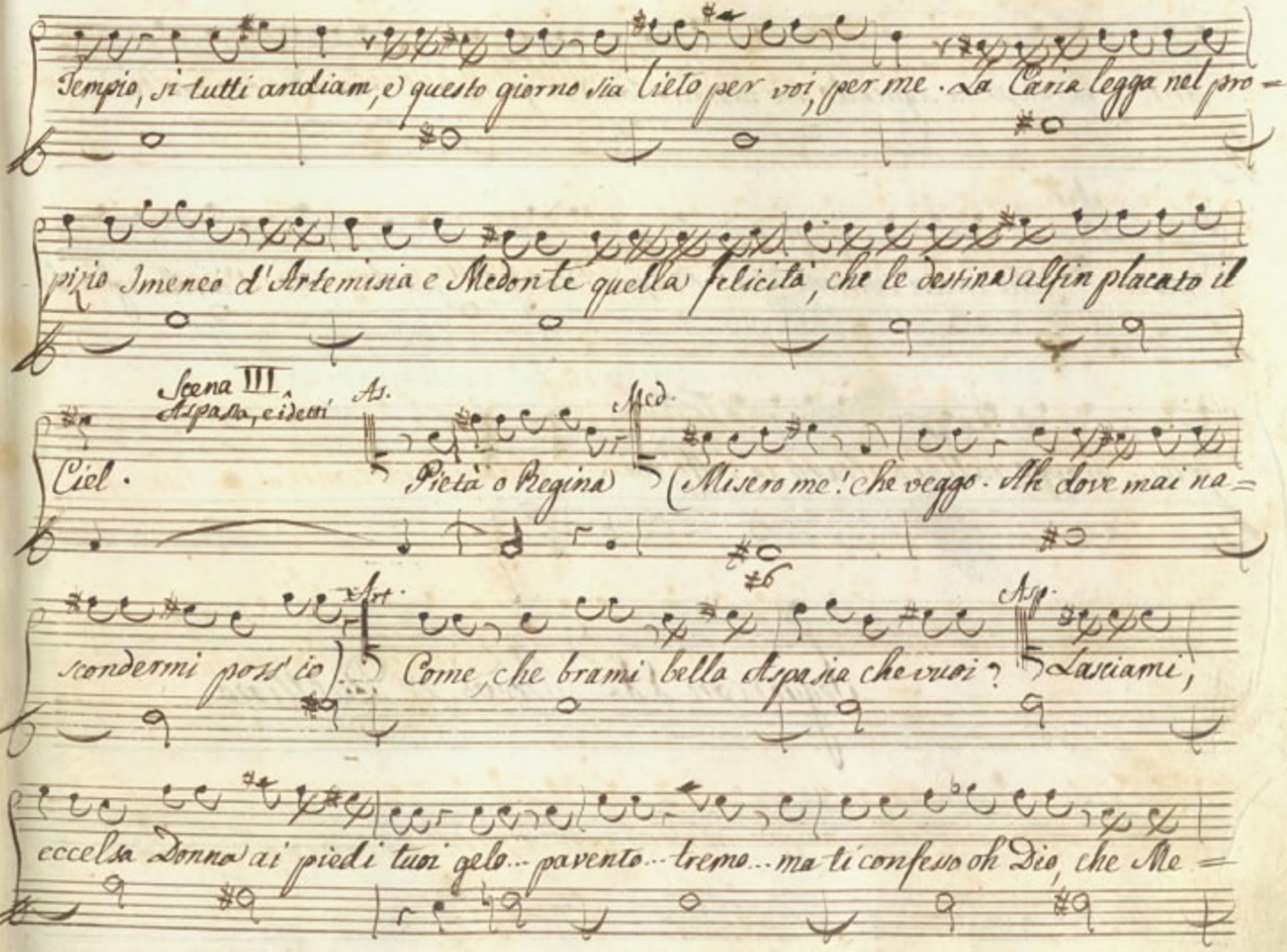
rito; e all'amato Medonte cinga il Serto Real la bella fronte. Ma perche

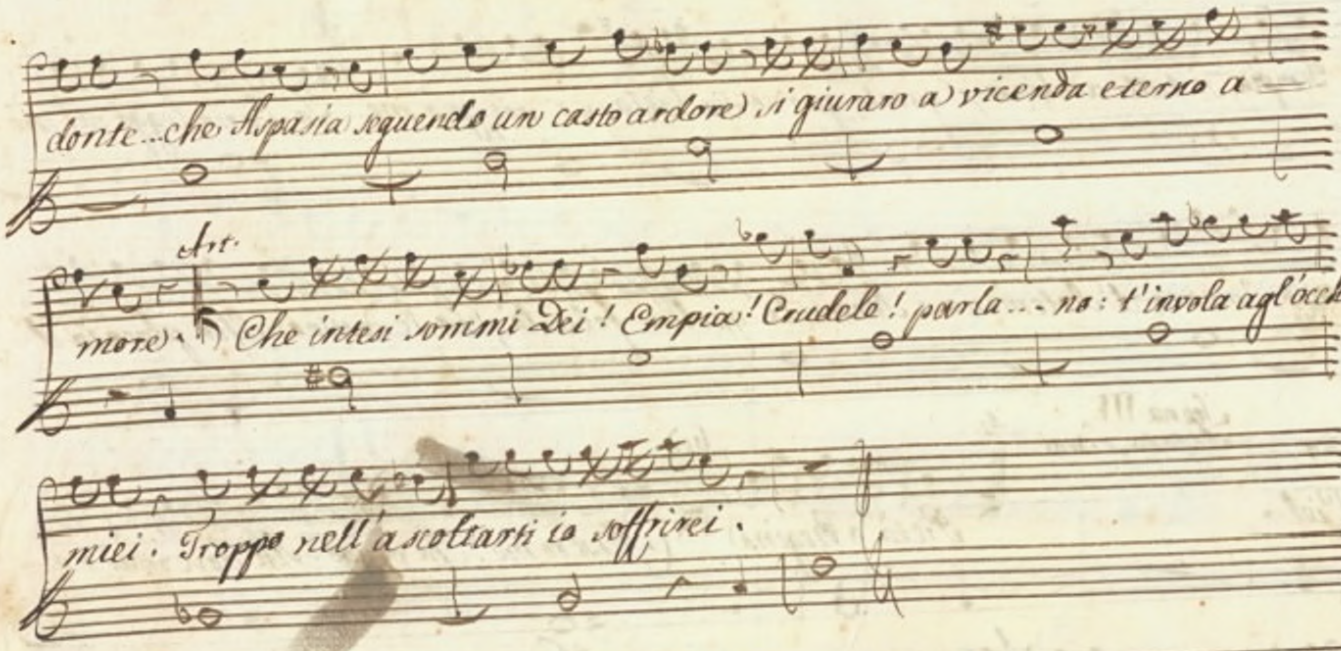
tarda? e all'amor mio rapisce questi lieti momenti? Oronte... vanno... affretta i passi

tuoi... Di a quell'ingrato, che del mio cor le pese... Eccolo o mia Regina. Egli a te

Oron.


Med.
Art.
viene) Artemisia perdona... Allor che tutti bramano impazienti di vederti inal-
zato al grado eccelso di mio sposo, e sovrano... tu neghittoso in questi istanti oh
Med.
Dio! crudelmente) t'involi al guardo mio. Adorata Artemisia, à tuoi fa-
vori... sono di un peso tal!.. che questo core... tremante)
Art.
Ah taci, e in
questi pensieri ingrati i preziosi istanti non si perdano invano. Andiamo al


Tempio, si tutti andiam, e questo giorno sia Cielo per voi, per me. La Cania legga nel pro-
pizio Imeneo d'Artemisia e Medonte quella felicità, che le destina alfin placato il
Scena III.
Aspasia, e detti
As.
Med.
Ciel.
Pietà o Regina
(Misero me! che veggo. Ah dove mai na-
Art.
As.
scondermi poss'io
Come, che brami bella Aspasia che vivi?
Lasciami,
eccelsa Donna ai piedi tuoi gelo... pavento... tremo... ma ti confesso oh Dio, che Me-



Segue con SS. Recit, e Duettino

Violini

Viole

Med:

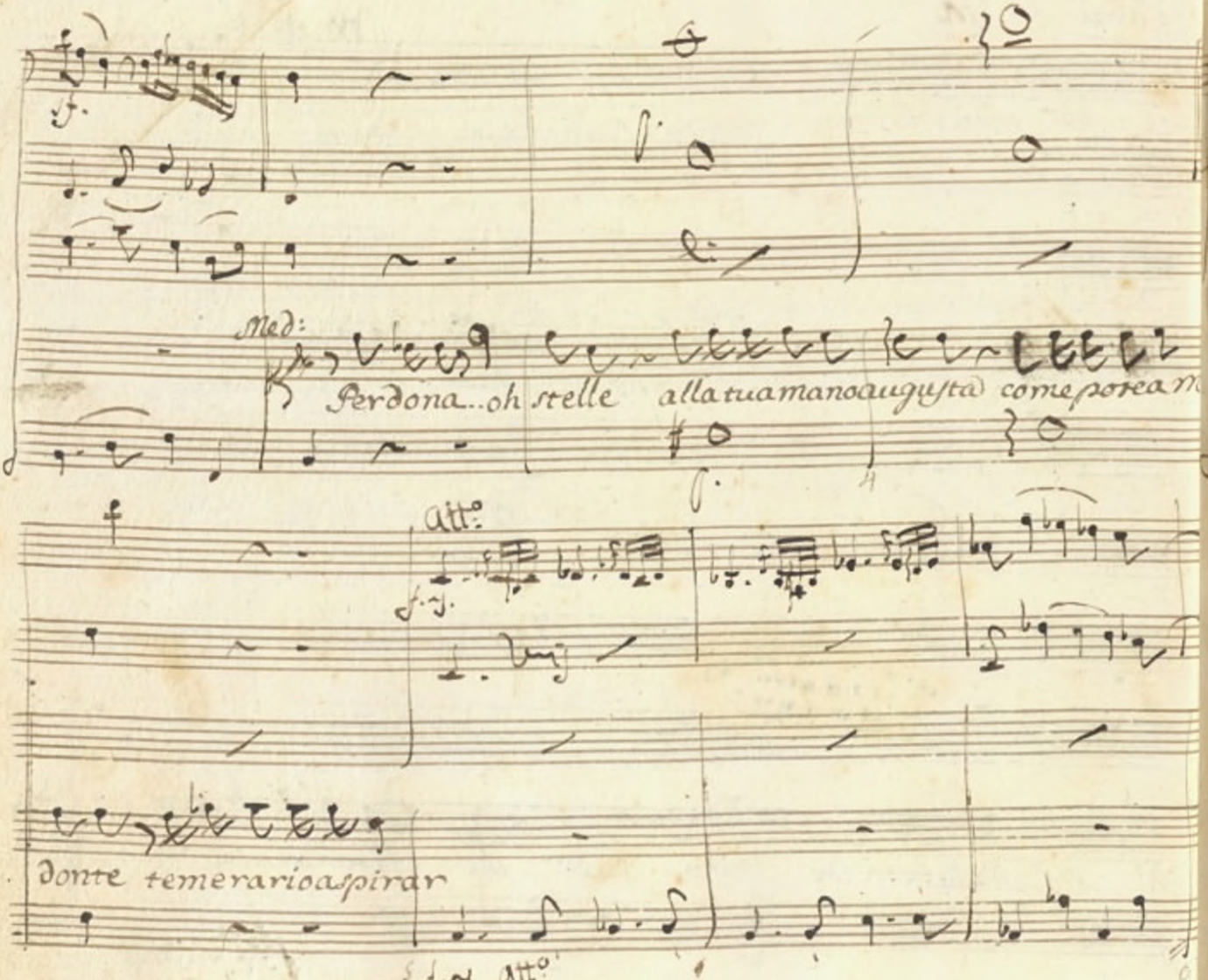
Maes:

arte:

oh me infelice! Ingrato, che mai facesti?

Maestoso

è questa la mercede dimmi crudel, che meritar dovea d'artemisia l'amor



Med:

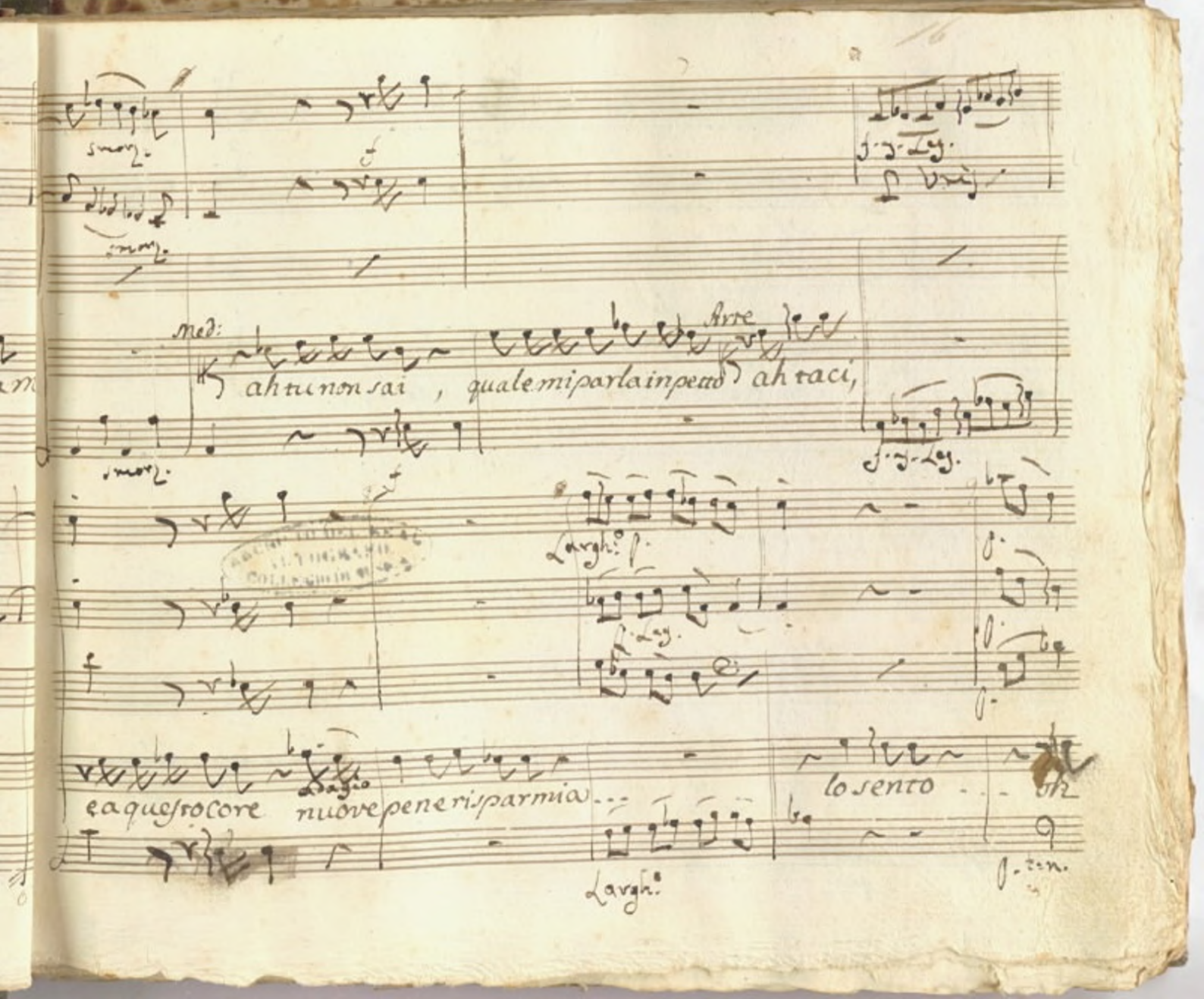
Perdona..oh stelle alla tua mano augusta come potea m

Att.o

f. y.

donte temerario aspirar

f. y. Att.o



smorz.

smorz.

f. g. Leg.

Med:

ah tu non sai, quale mi parla in petto

Arte

ah taci,

smorz.

f. g. Leg.

Largh.o p.

p. Leg.

p.

p.

p.

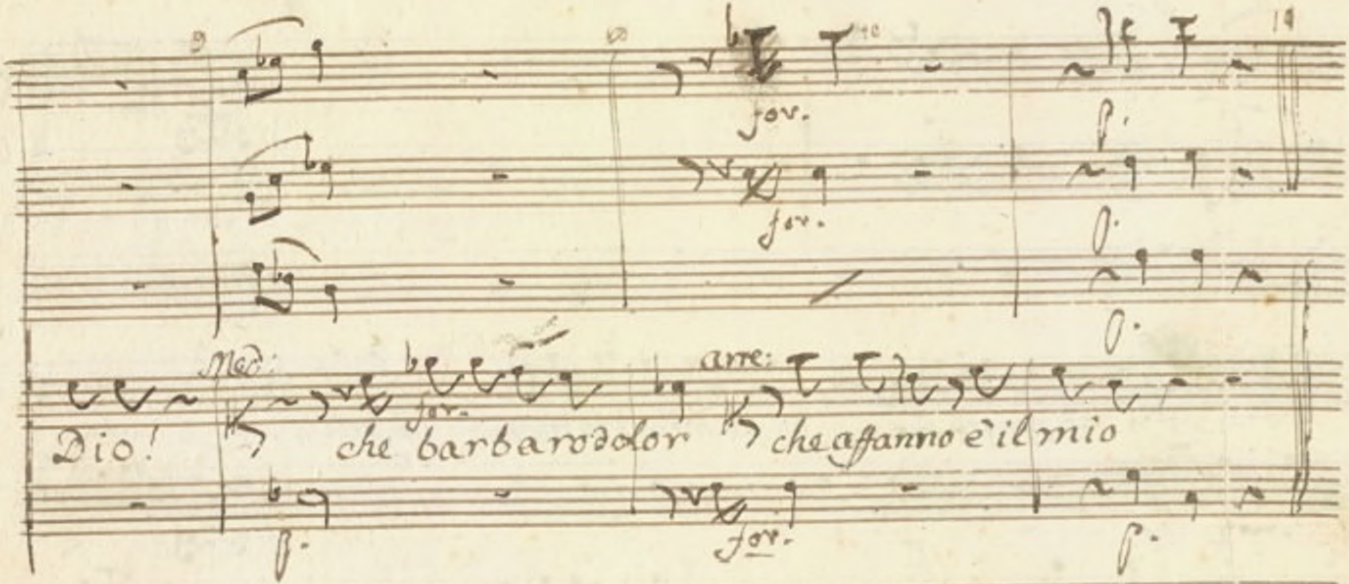
e a questo core nuove pene risparmia...

Adagio

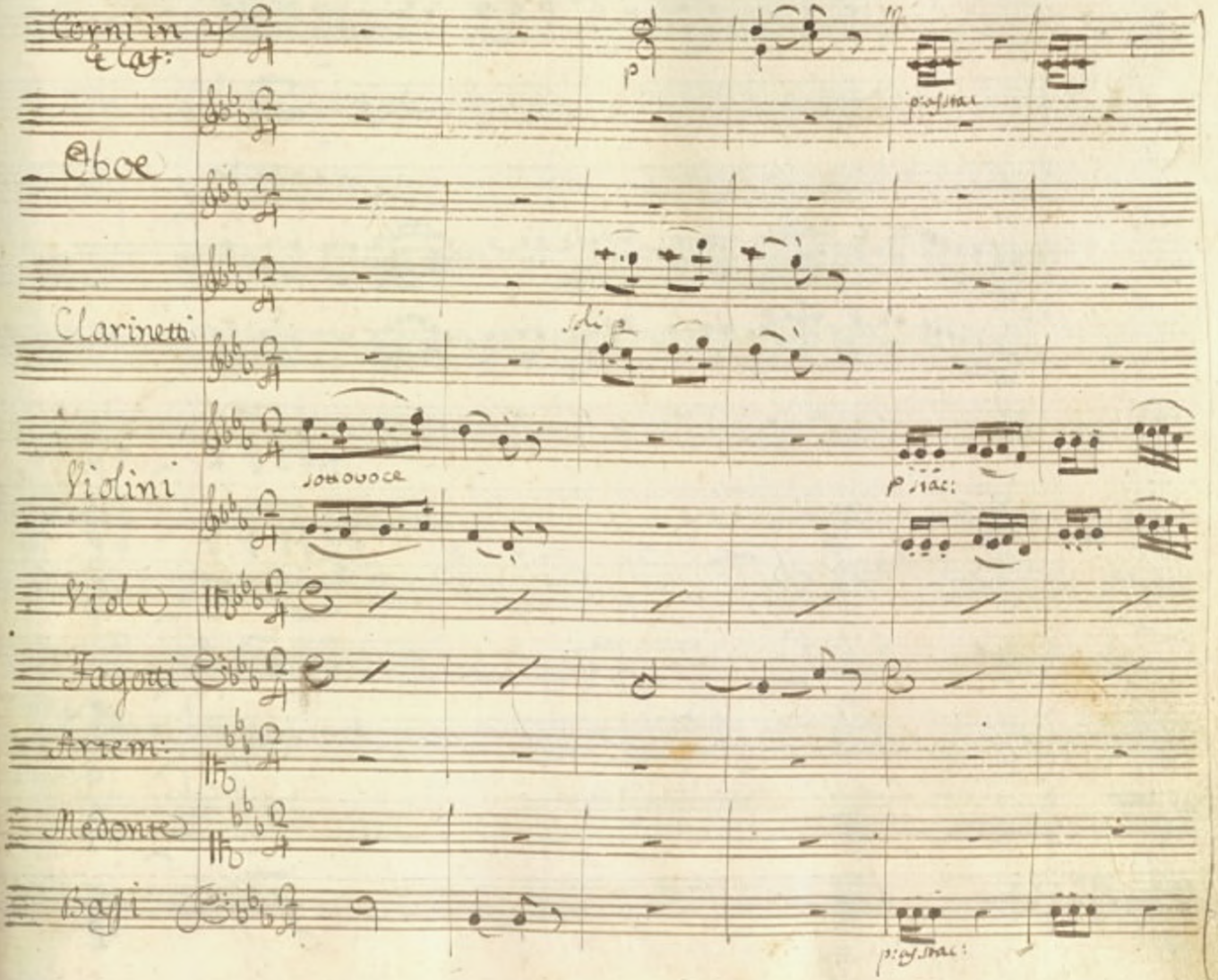
lo sento... oh

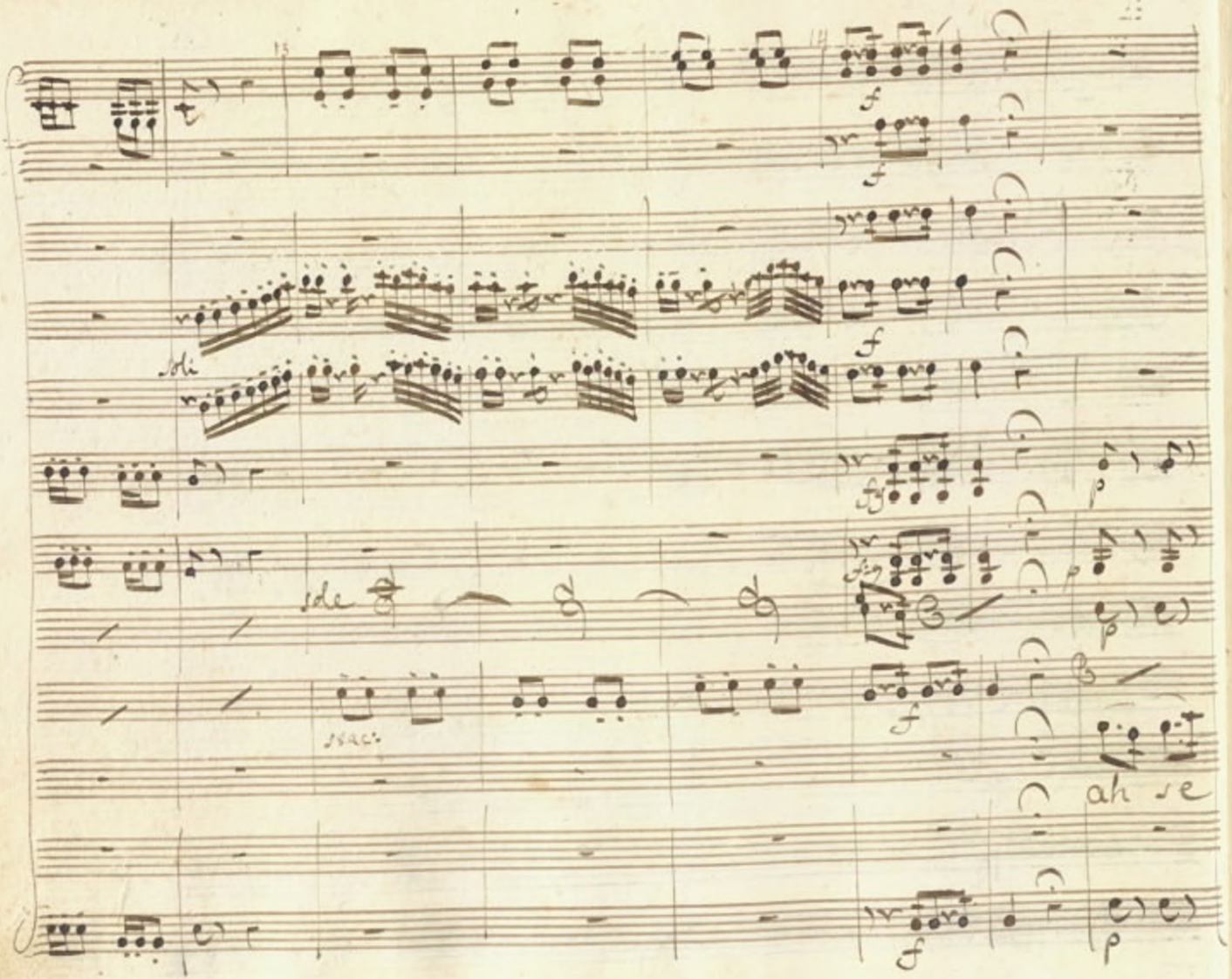
Largh.o

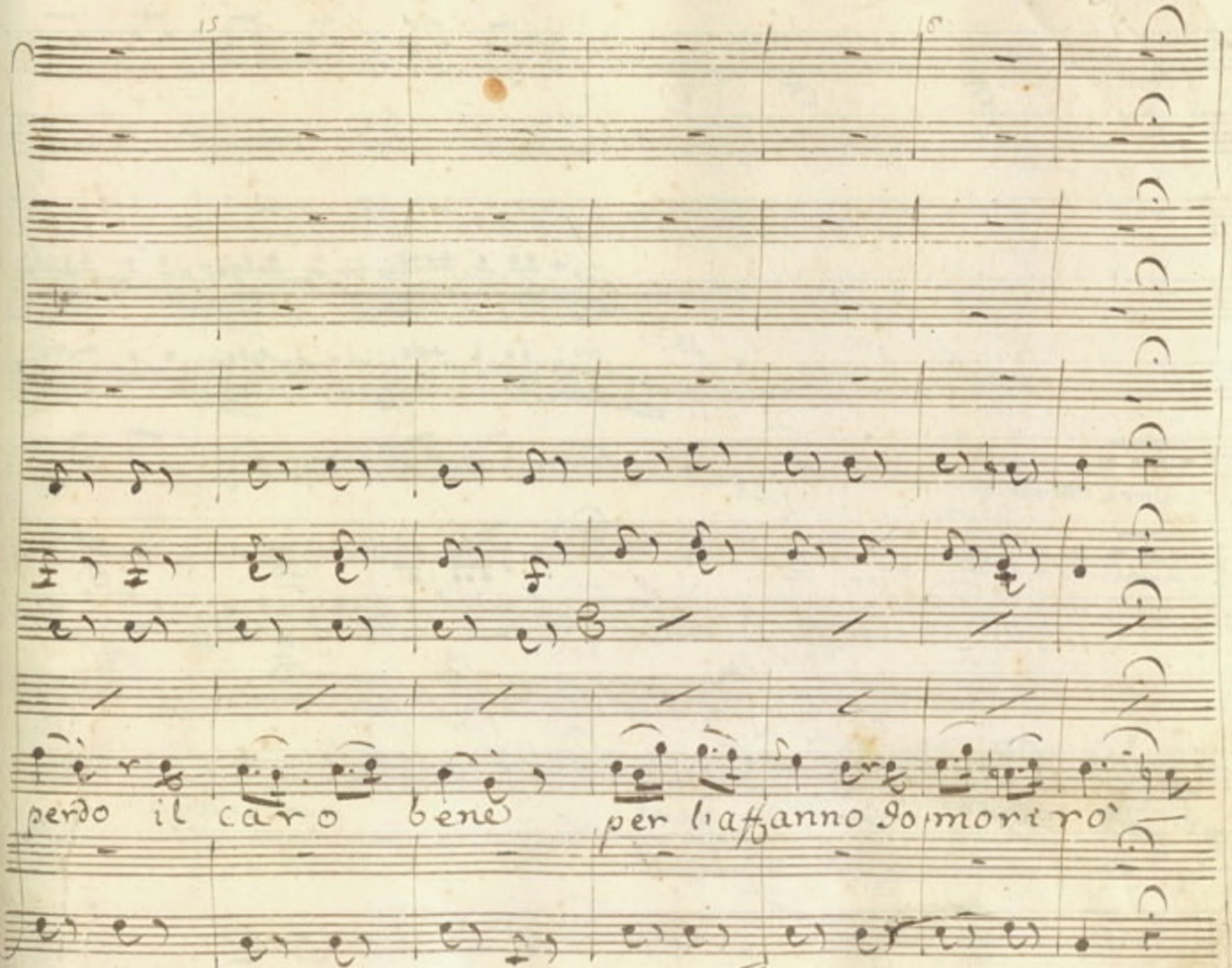
p. ten.

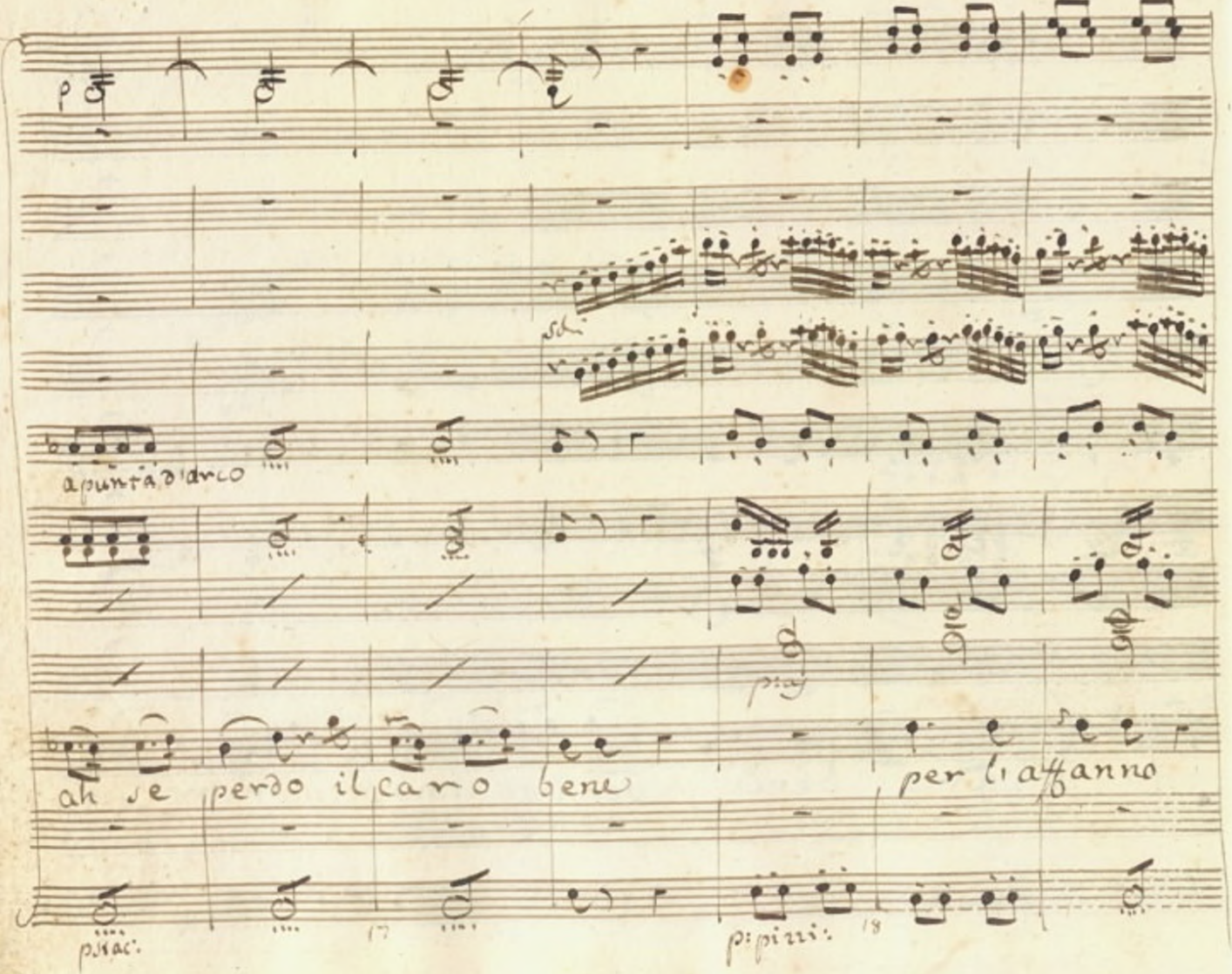


Segue a Due

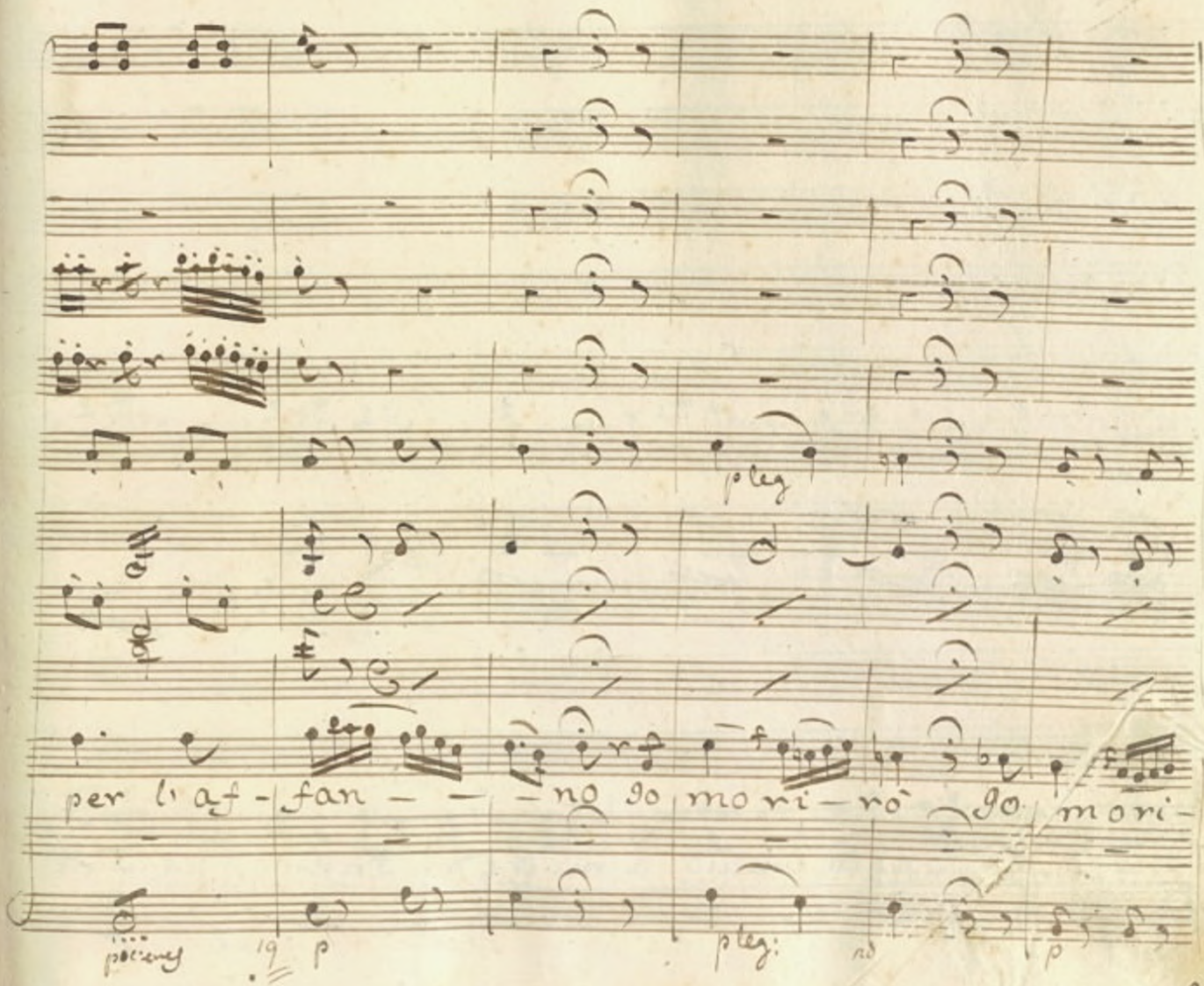

Corni in Elaf:
p
p: ass: stac:
Oboe
Clarinetti
soli p
Violini
sottovoce
p stac:
Viole
Fagotti
Artem:
Medonte
Bassi
p: ass: stac:


ah se


15
perdo il caro bene
per li affanno do morirò

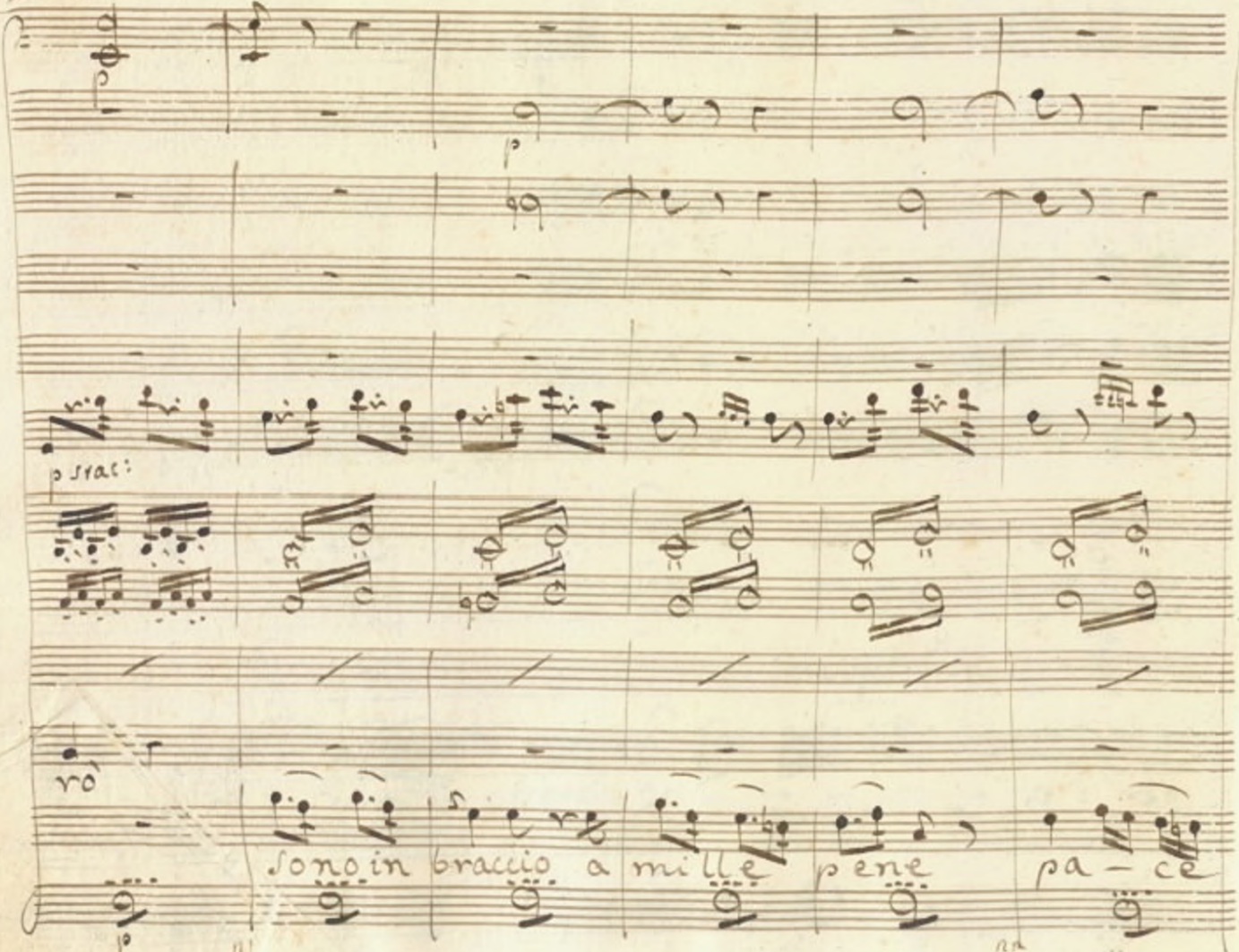

apunta d'arco
ah se perdo il caro bene
per l'affanno
p:stac:
p:pizzi:
17
18

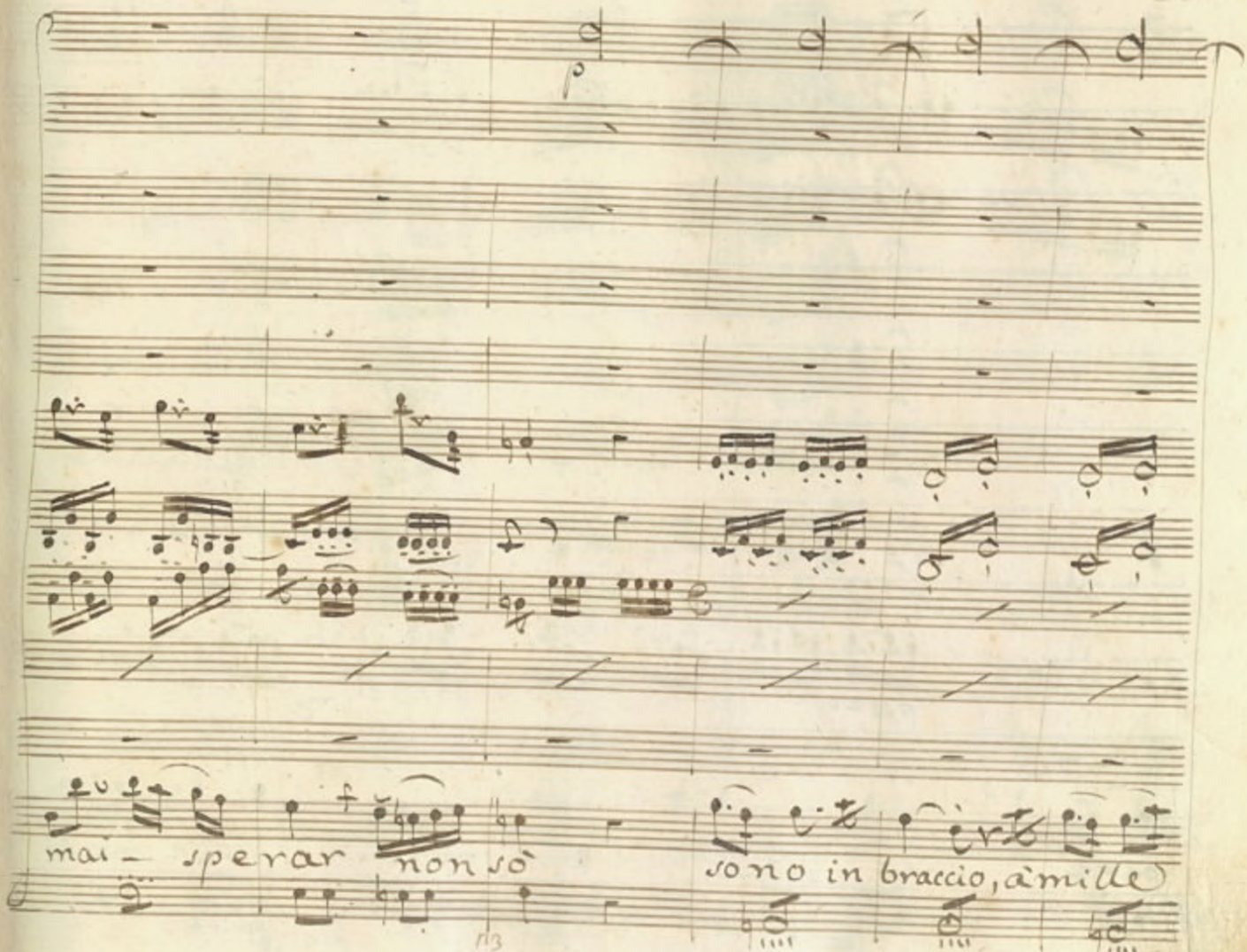
pleg

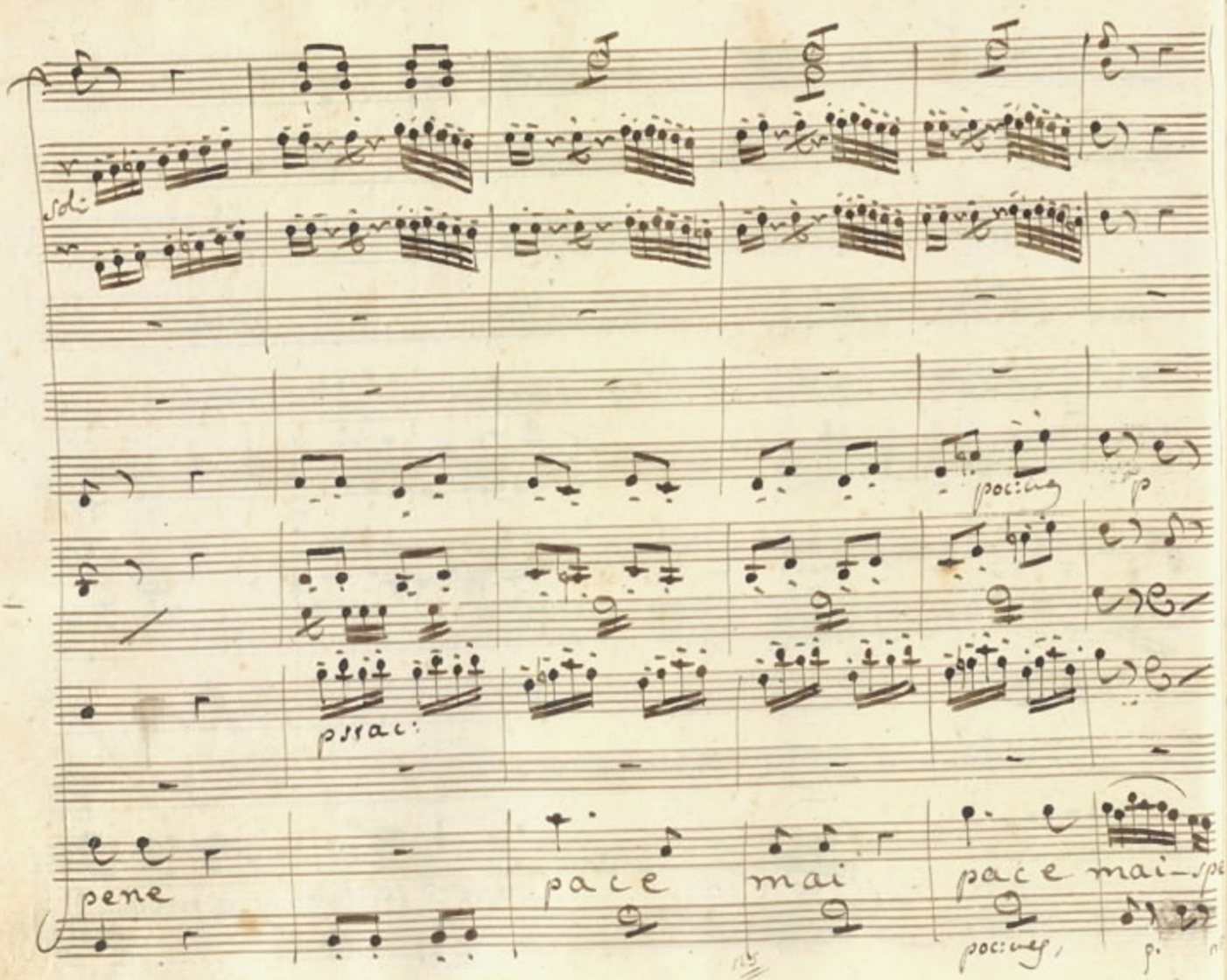


per l'af - fan - - - no io mo ri - rò io mori -

poc'ens 19 p pleg: nd p


p strat:
ro
sono in braccio a mille pene pa - ce


p
f
mai – sperar non sò
sono in braccio, à mille



sol:

poc:mg

p

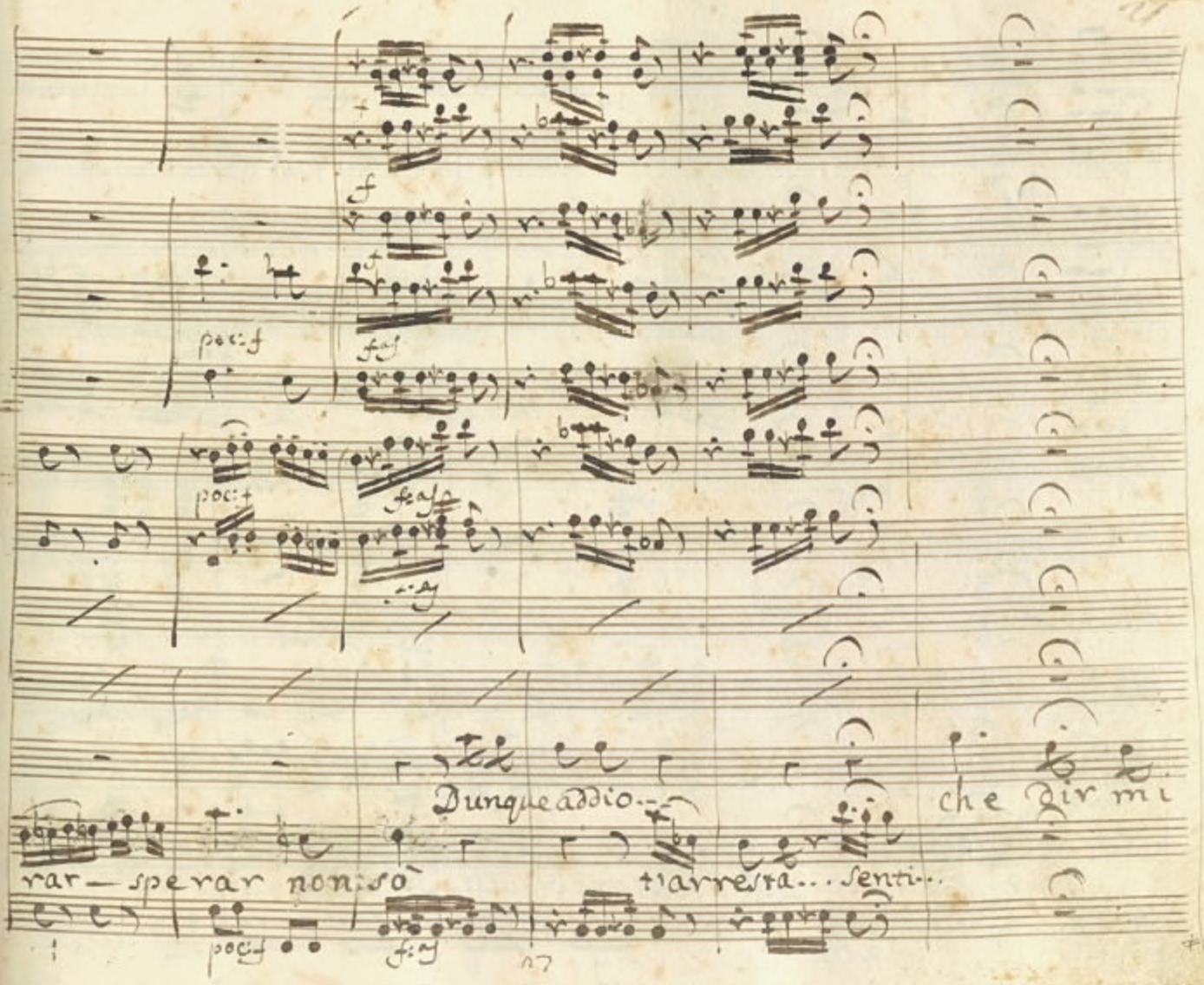
p.sr.ac:

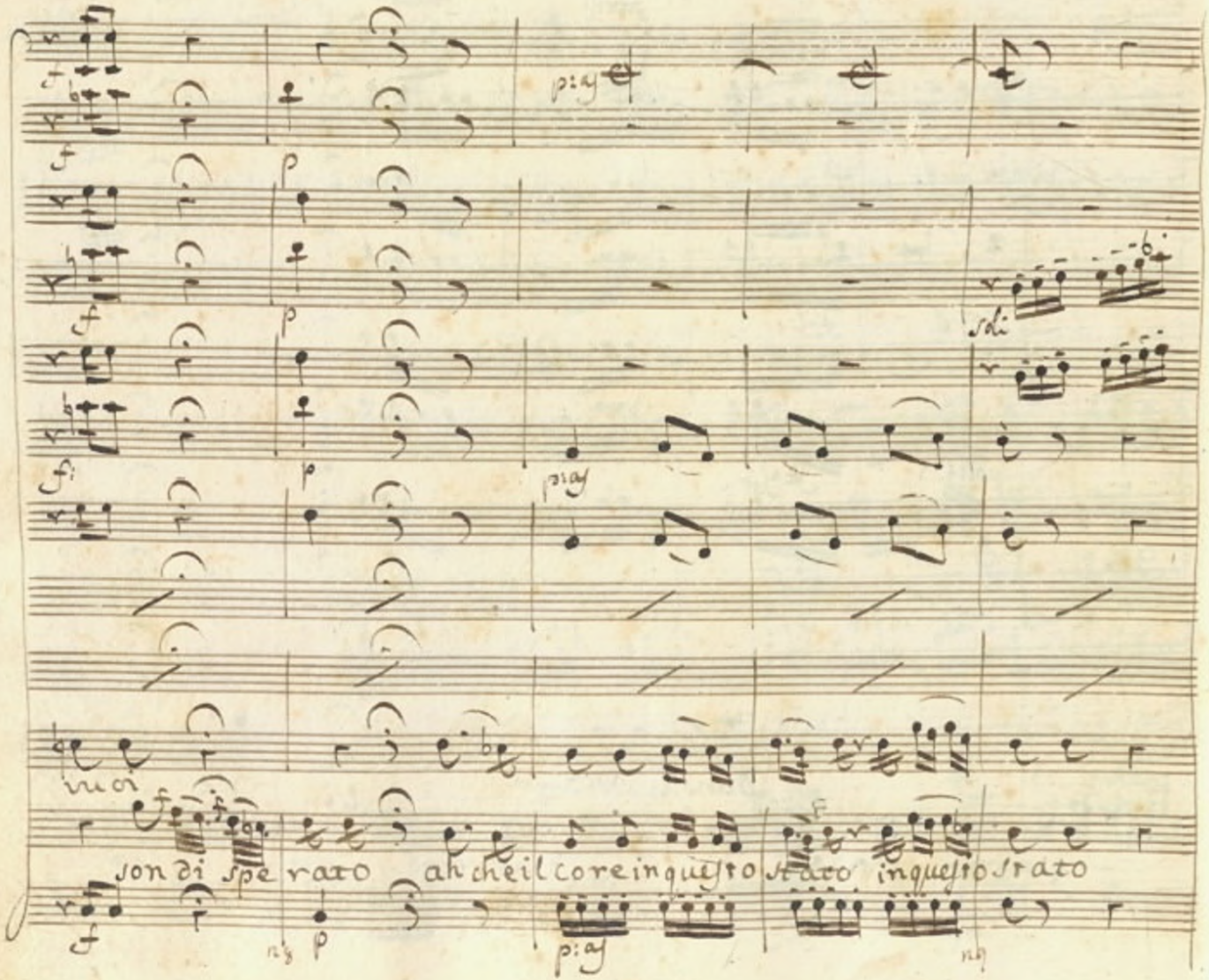
pene

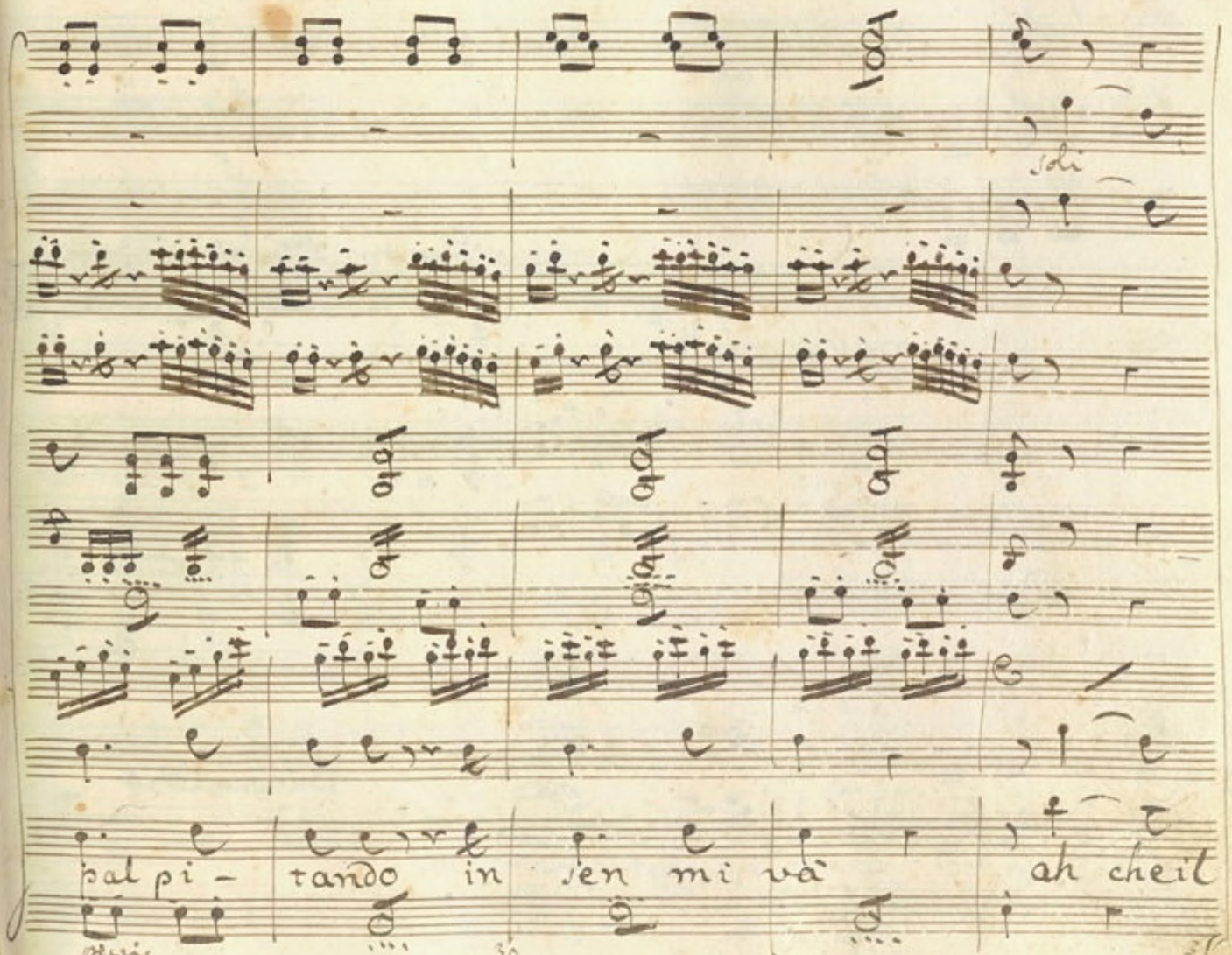
pace mai pace mai-spe

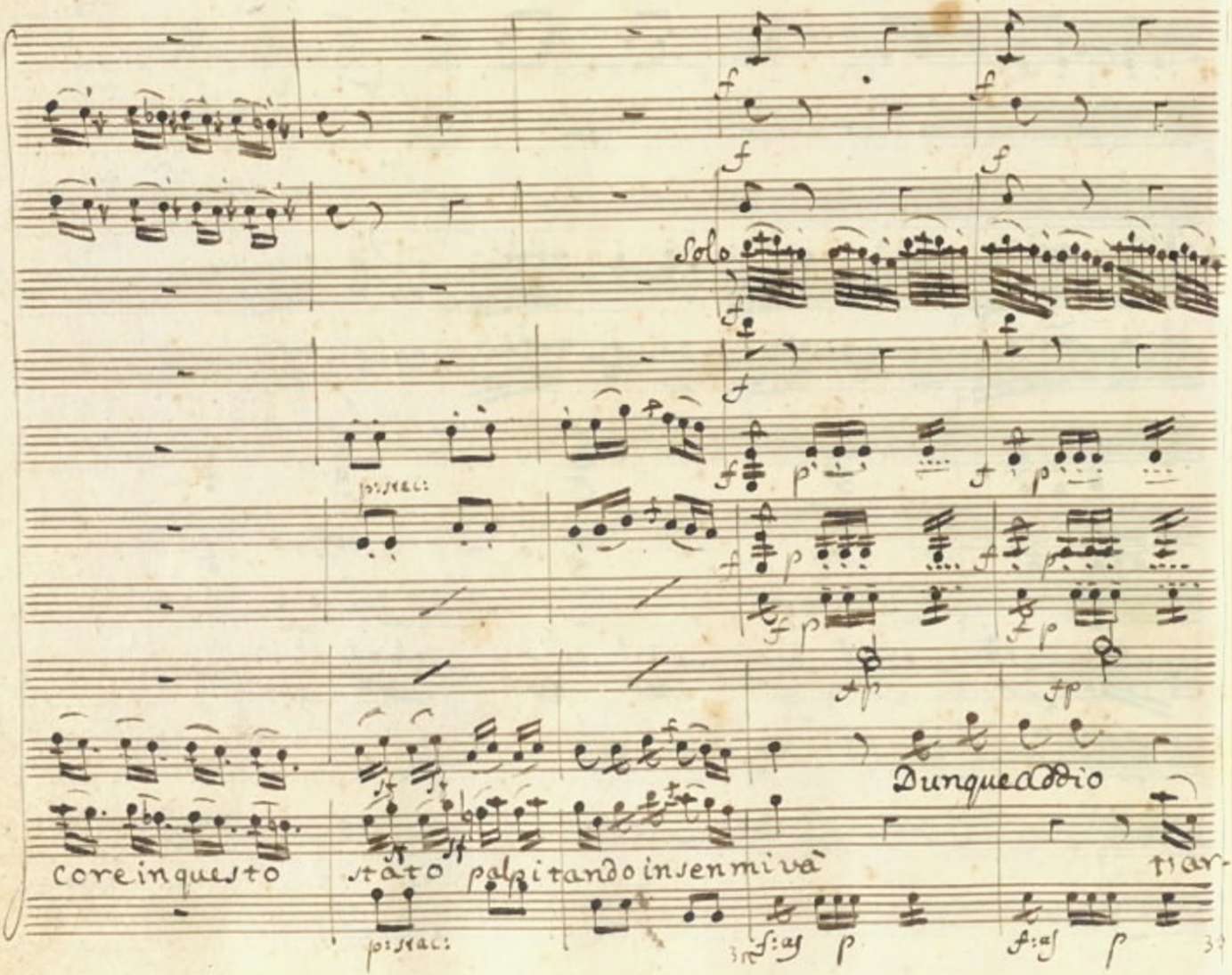
poc:mg,

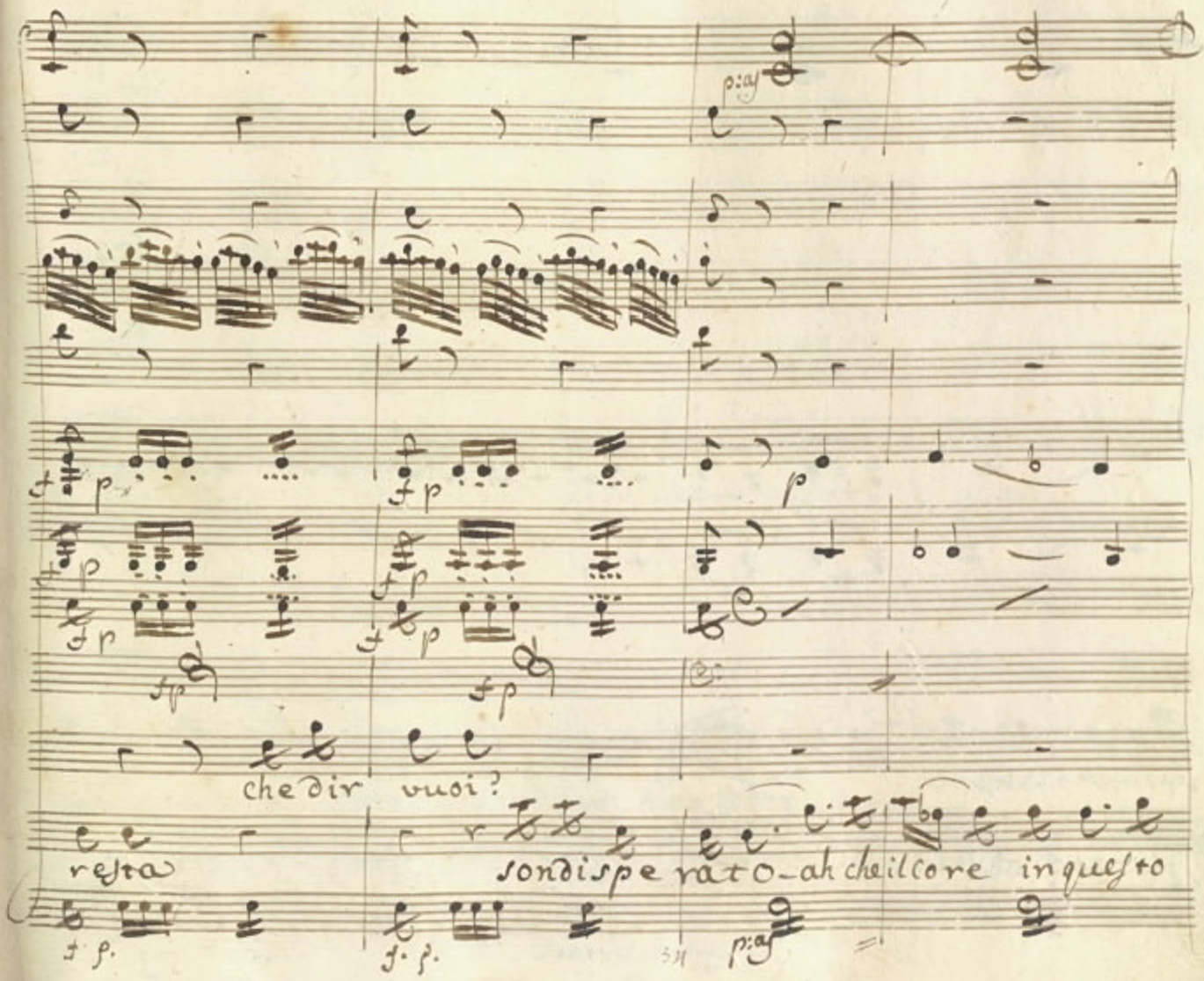
p.

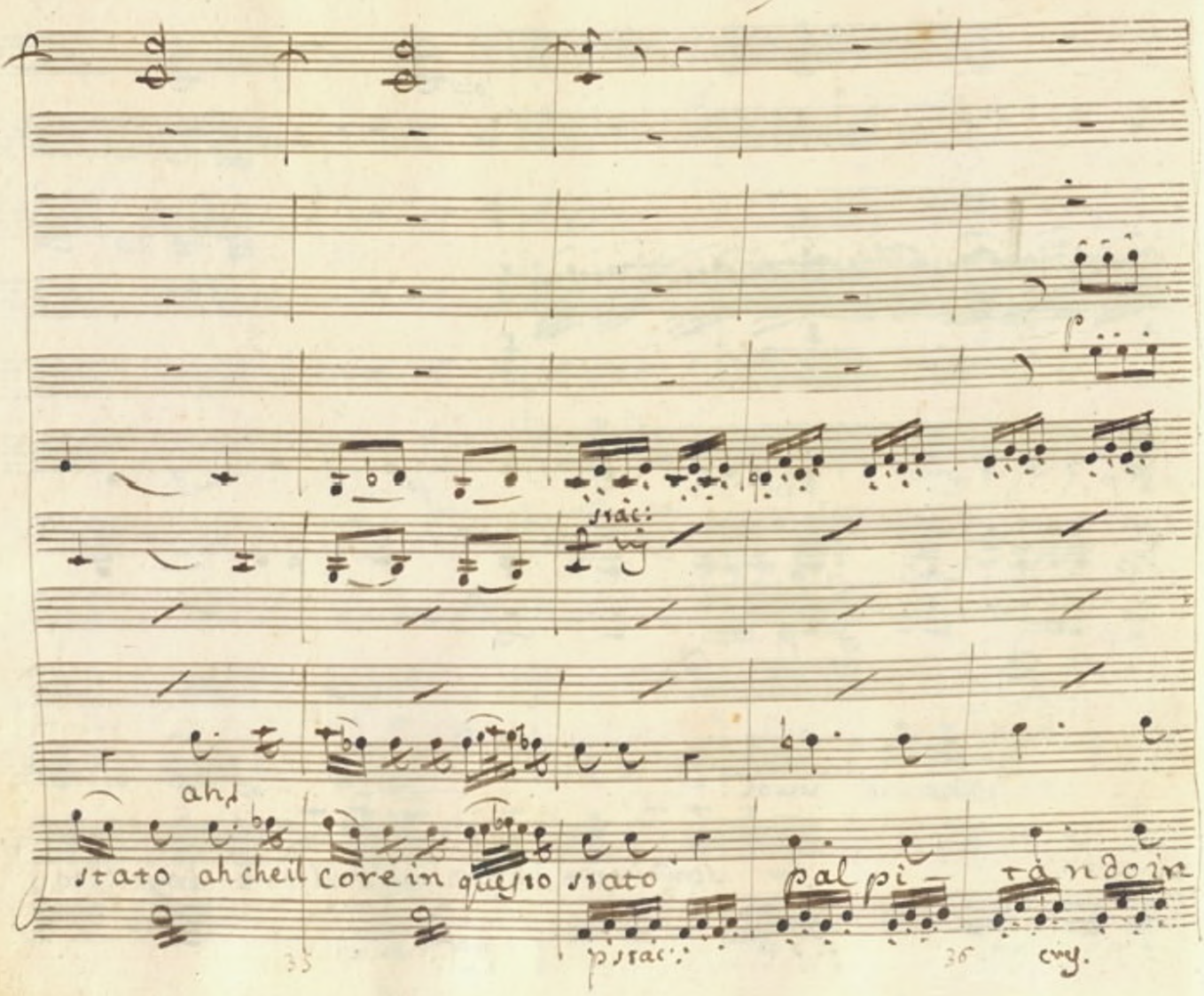

Dunque addio...
che dir mi
rar — sperar non so
t'arresta... senti...

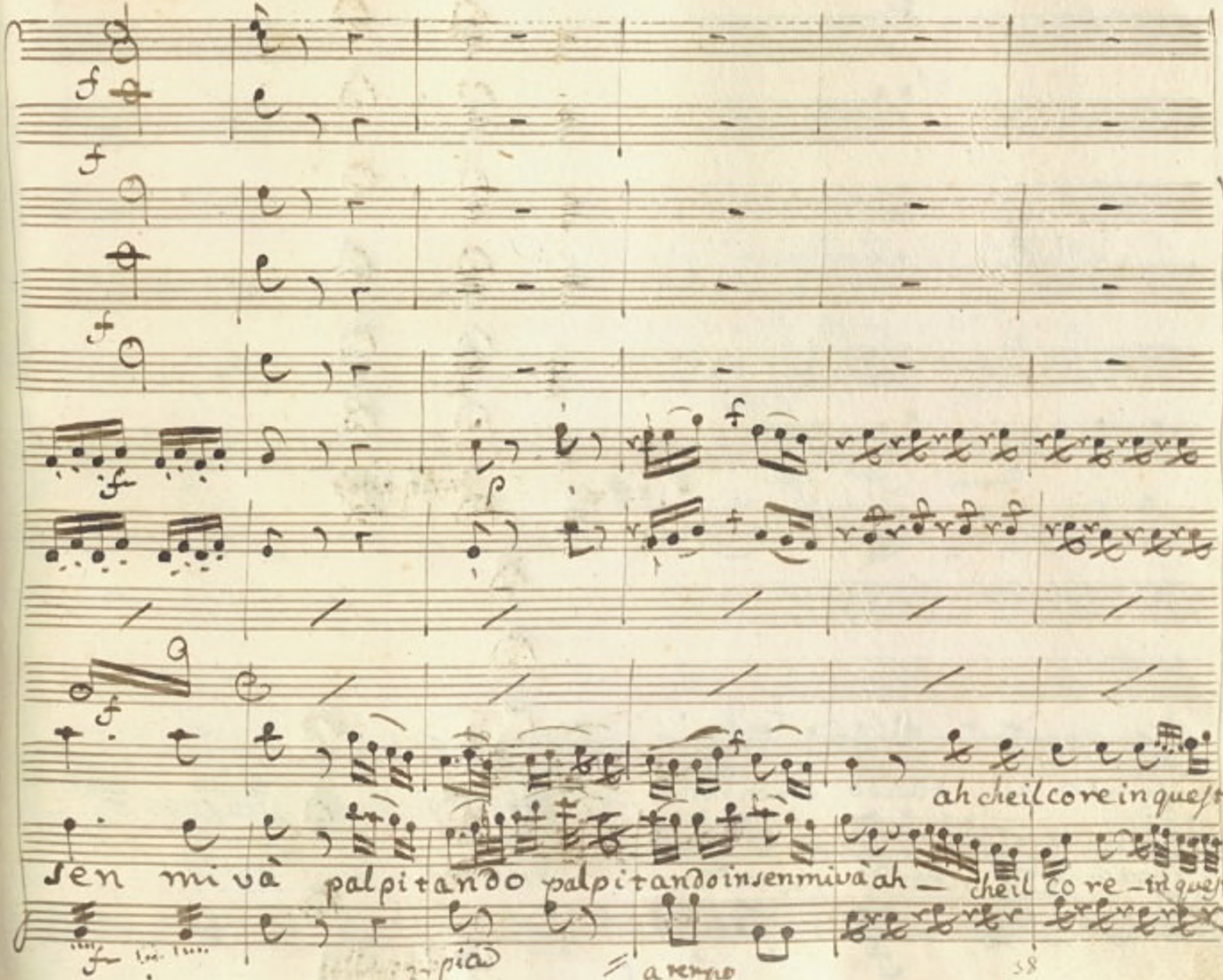

p:as
soli
p:as
vuoi
son di spe rato ah che il core in questo stato in questo stato
p:as

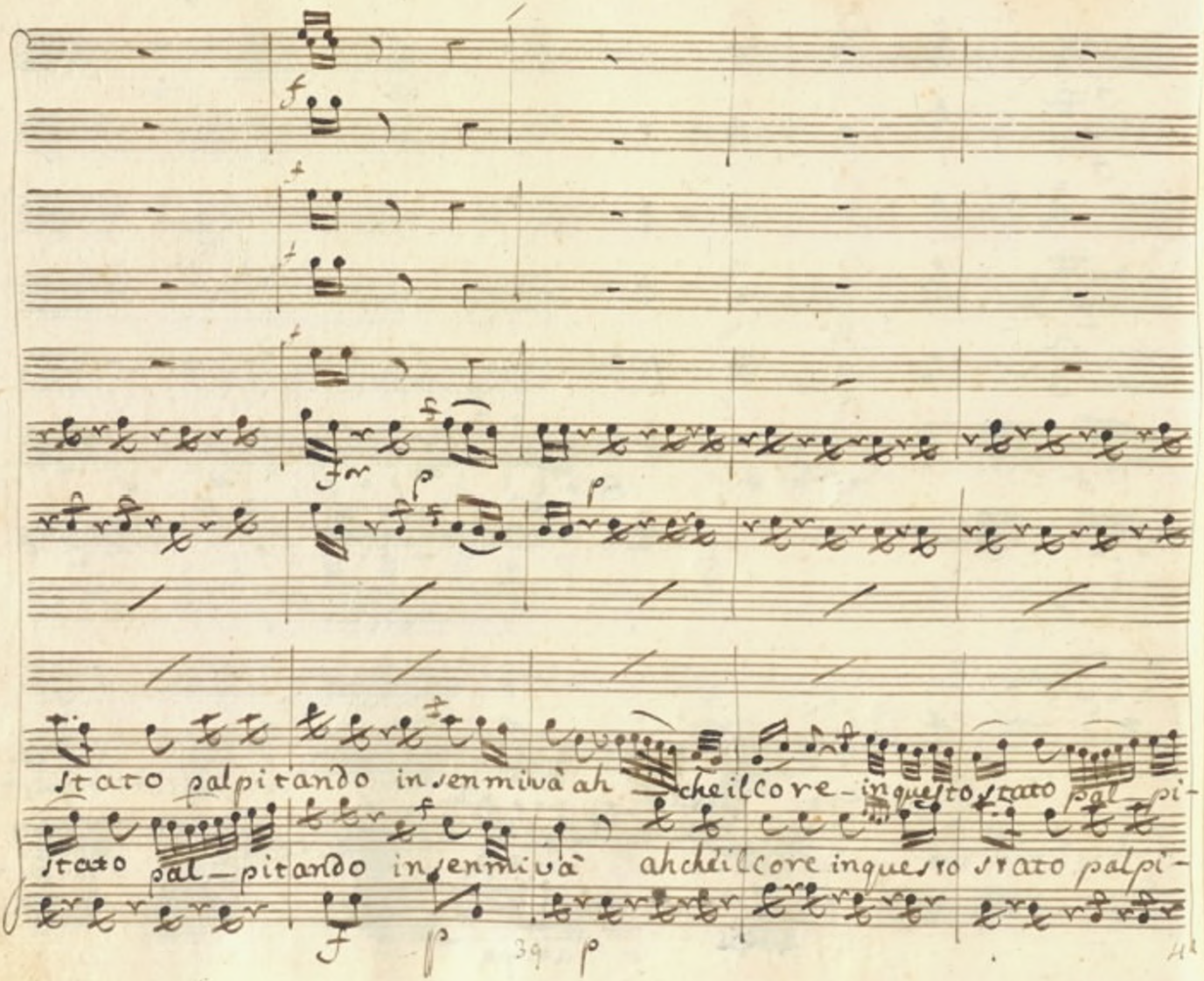

soli
pal pi - tando in sen mi và ah cheil
pizz.
30
31

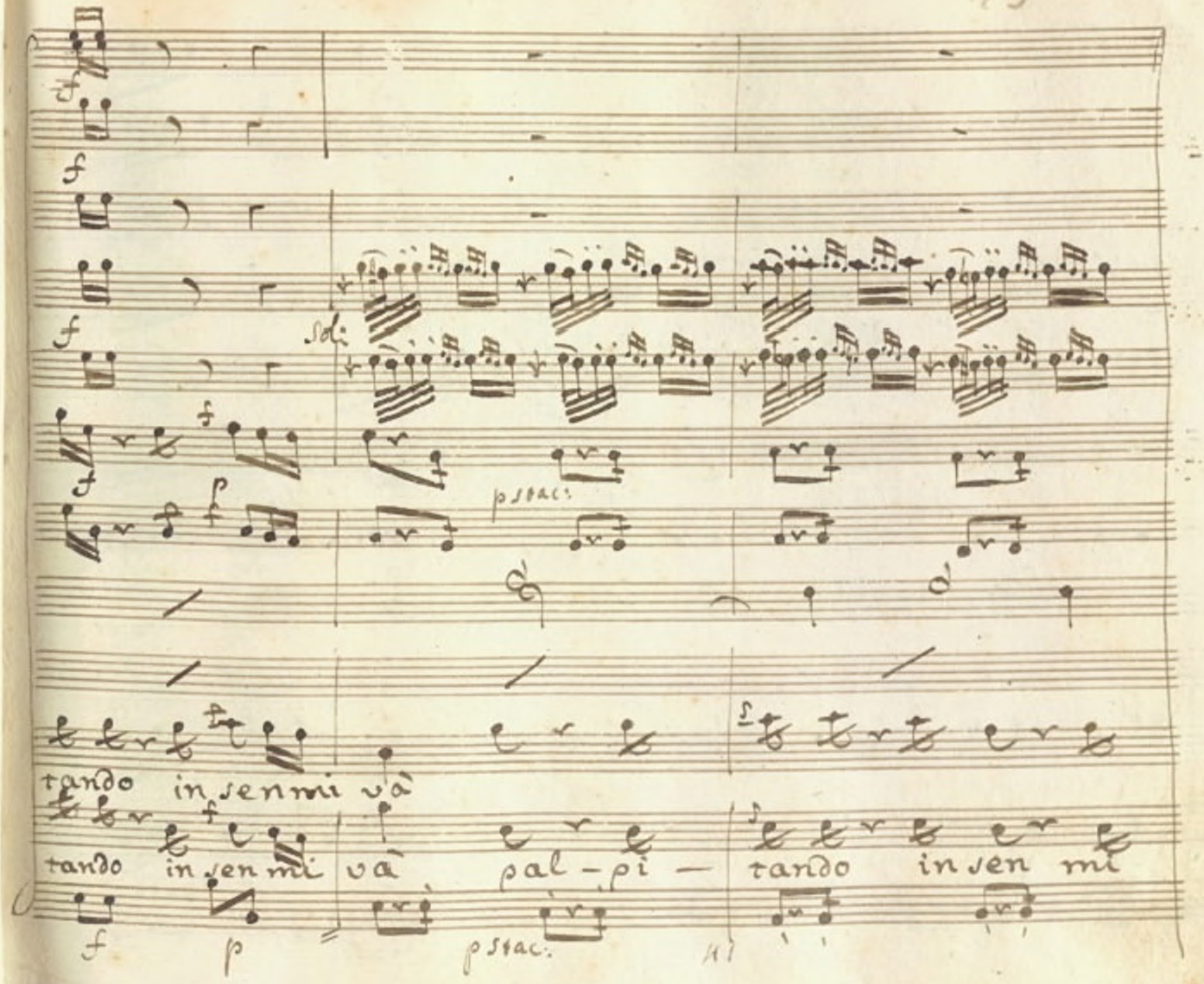

Solo
Dunque addio
core in questo
stato palpitando in sen mi và
tiar-

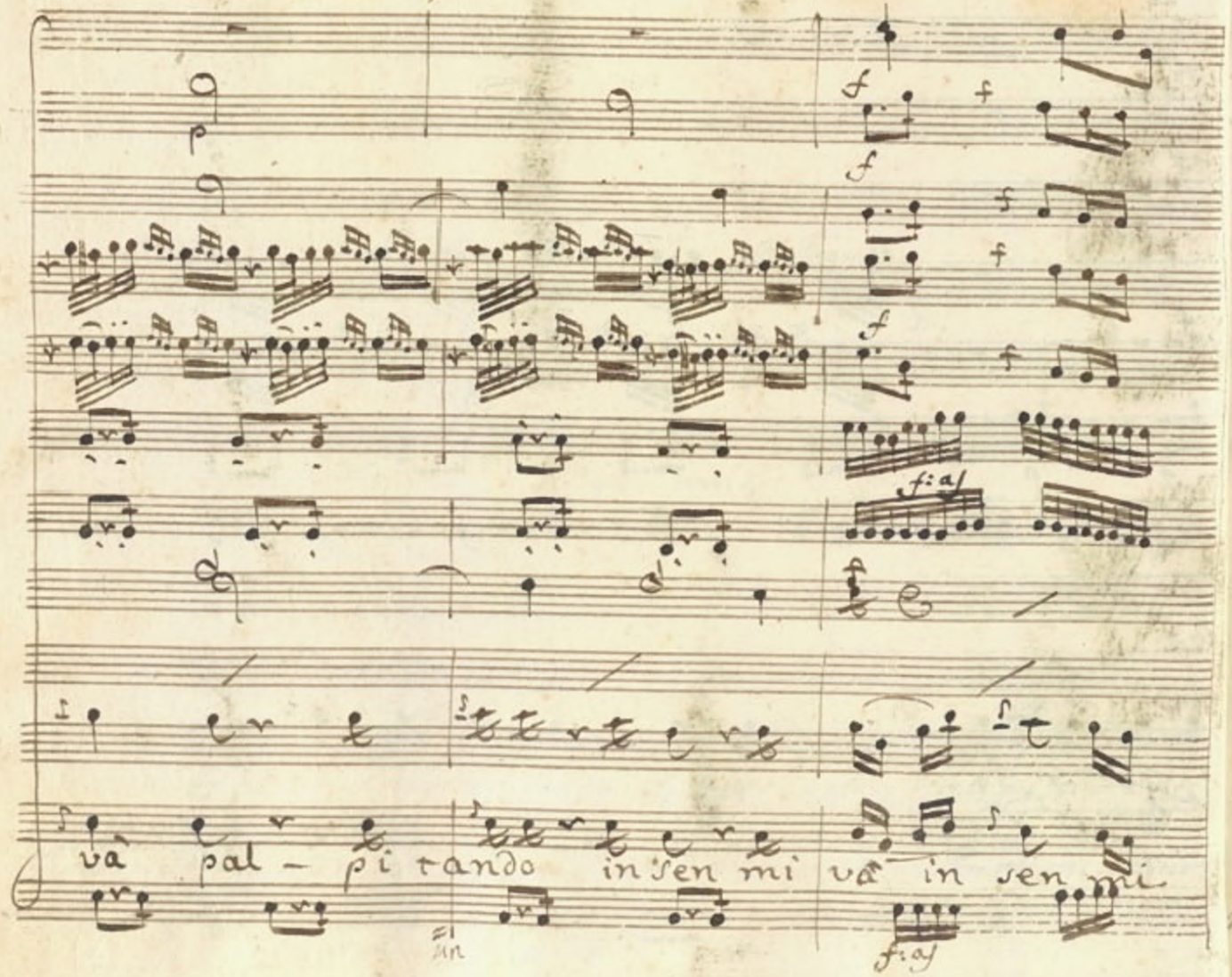

che dir vuoi?
resta
sondisperato-ah che il core in questo

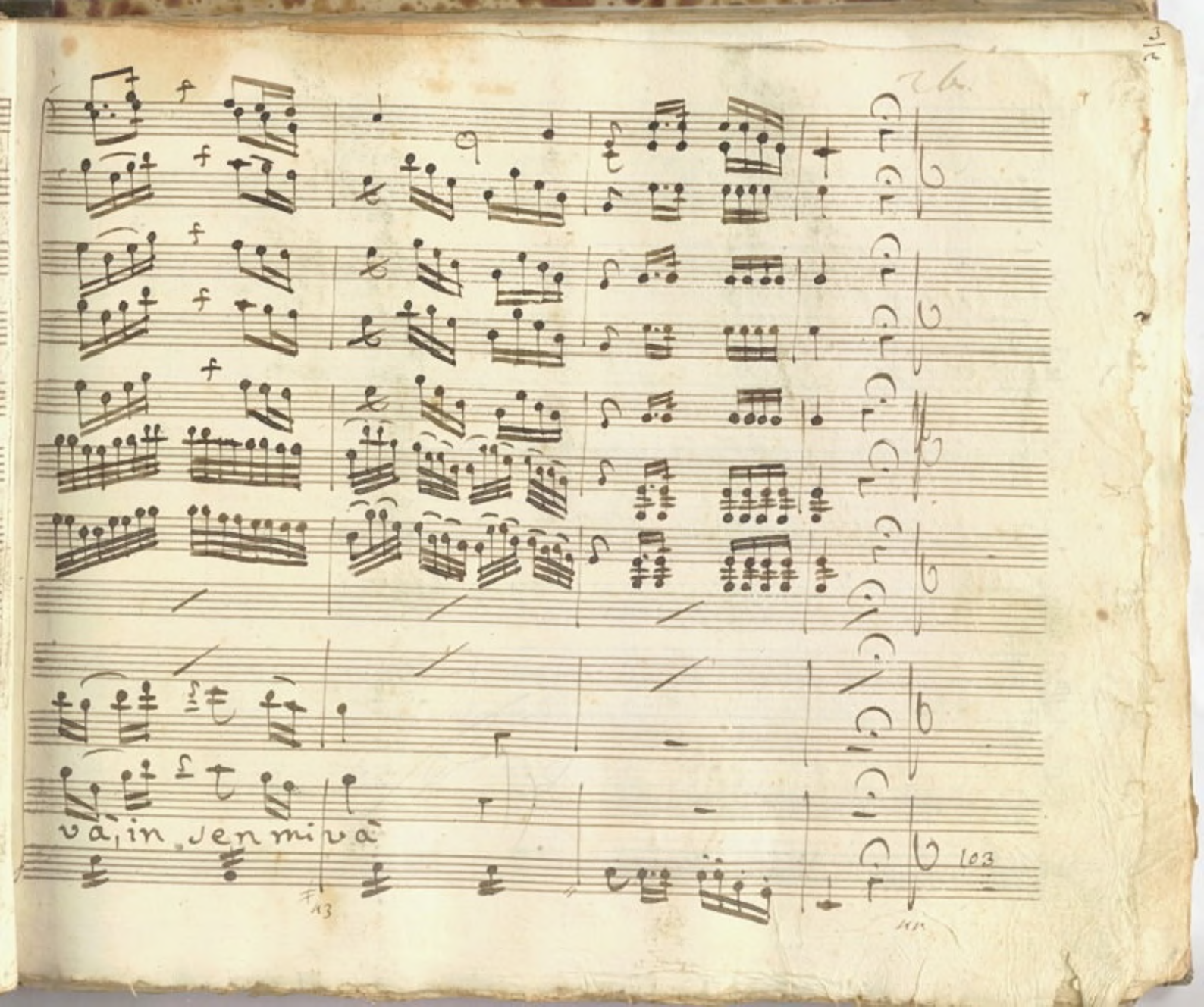

stac:
ah!
stato ah che il core in questo stato
pal pi - tando in
p stac:
cres.


ah cheil core in questo
sen mi và palpitando palpitando in sen mi và ah — cheil co re — in questo
a tempo


stato palpitando in sen mi và ah che il core – in questo stato pal – pi-
stato pal – pitando in sen mi và ah che il core in questo stato palpi-

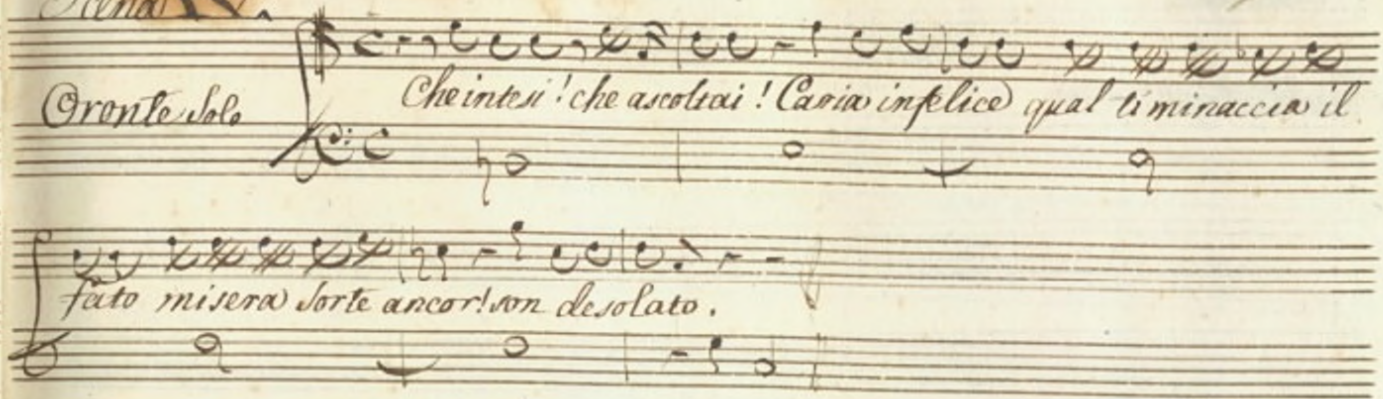

Soli
p stacc.
tando in sen mi va'
tando in sen mi va' pal - pi - tando in sen mi
f
p
p stacc.


va pal – pi tando in sen mi va in sen mi


f
f
f
f
f
va, in den mi va
103

Scena IV.

Oronte Solo



Segue Aria

Trombe in Cesoff.

f

Oboe

f

Violini

f:as

Viole

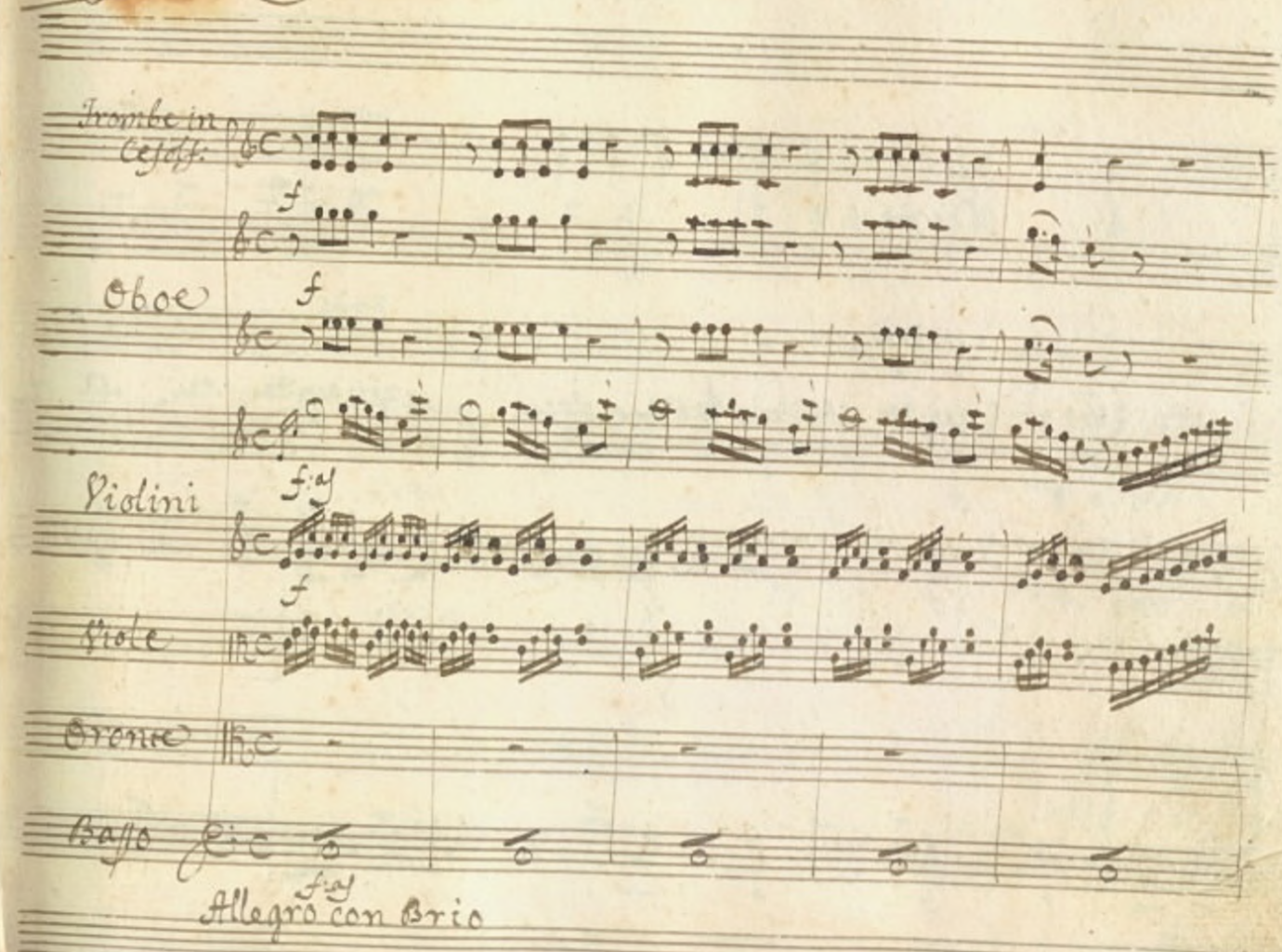
f

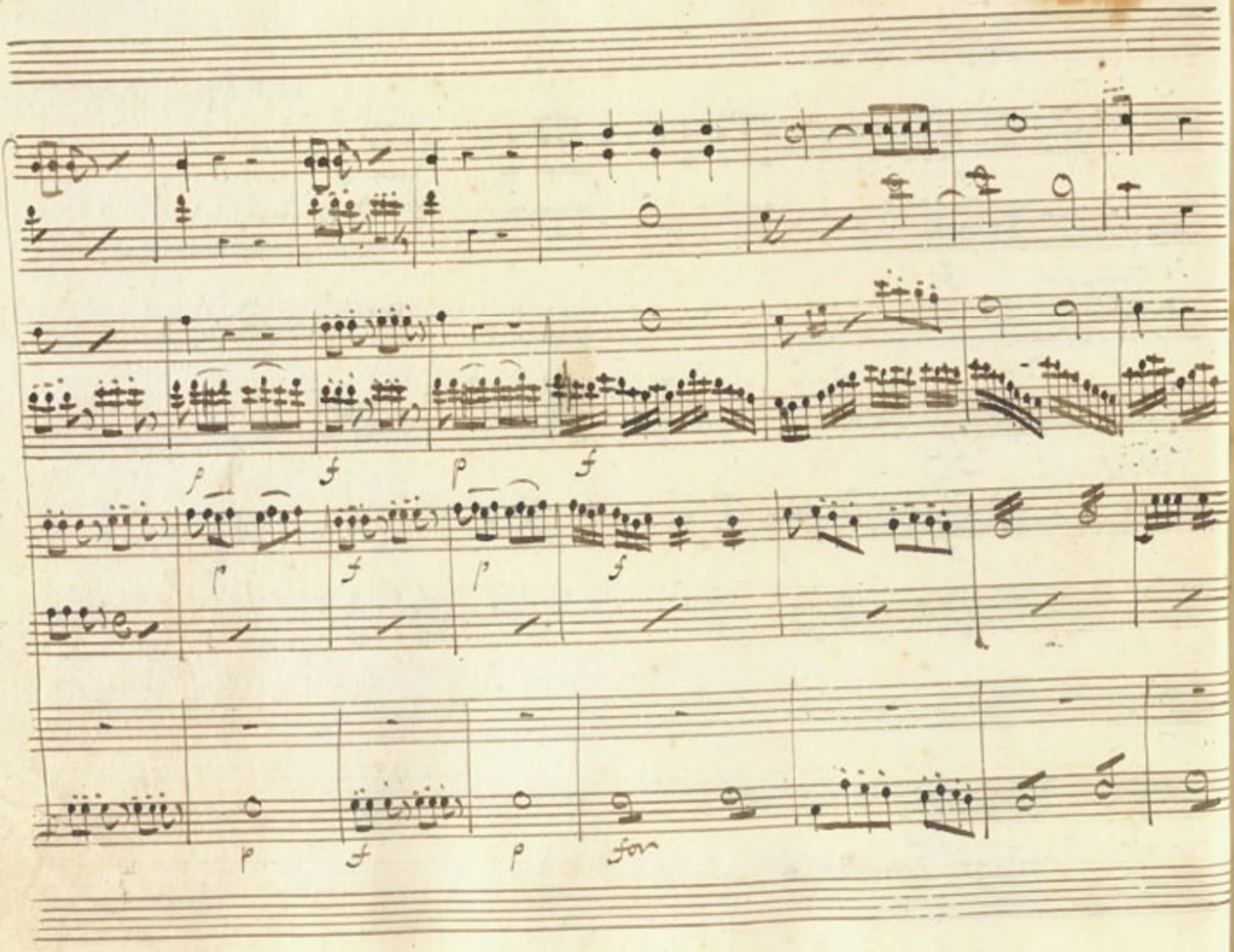
Oronte

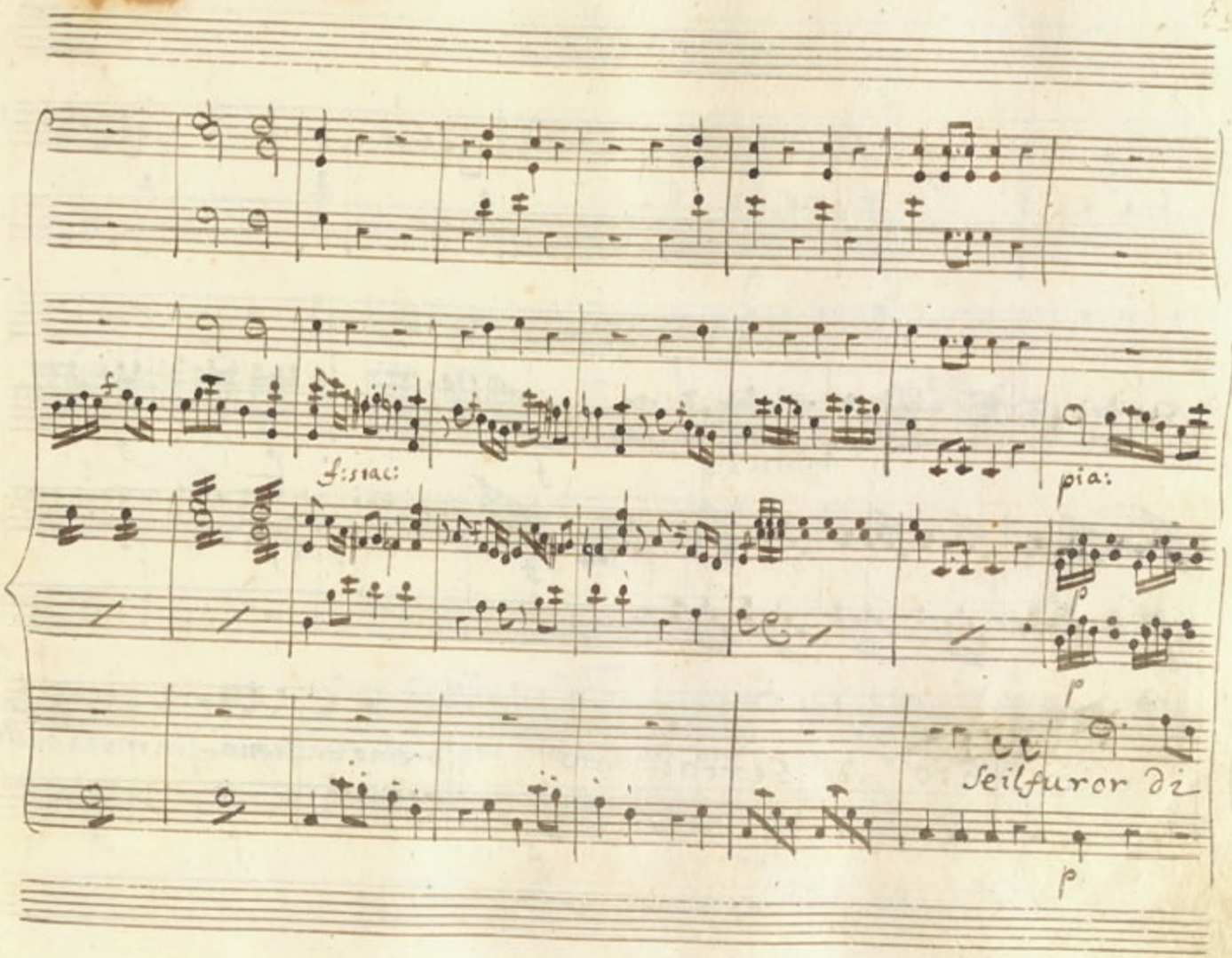
Basso

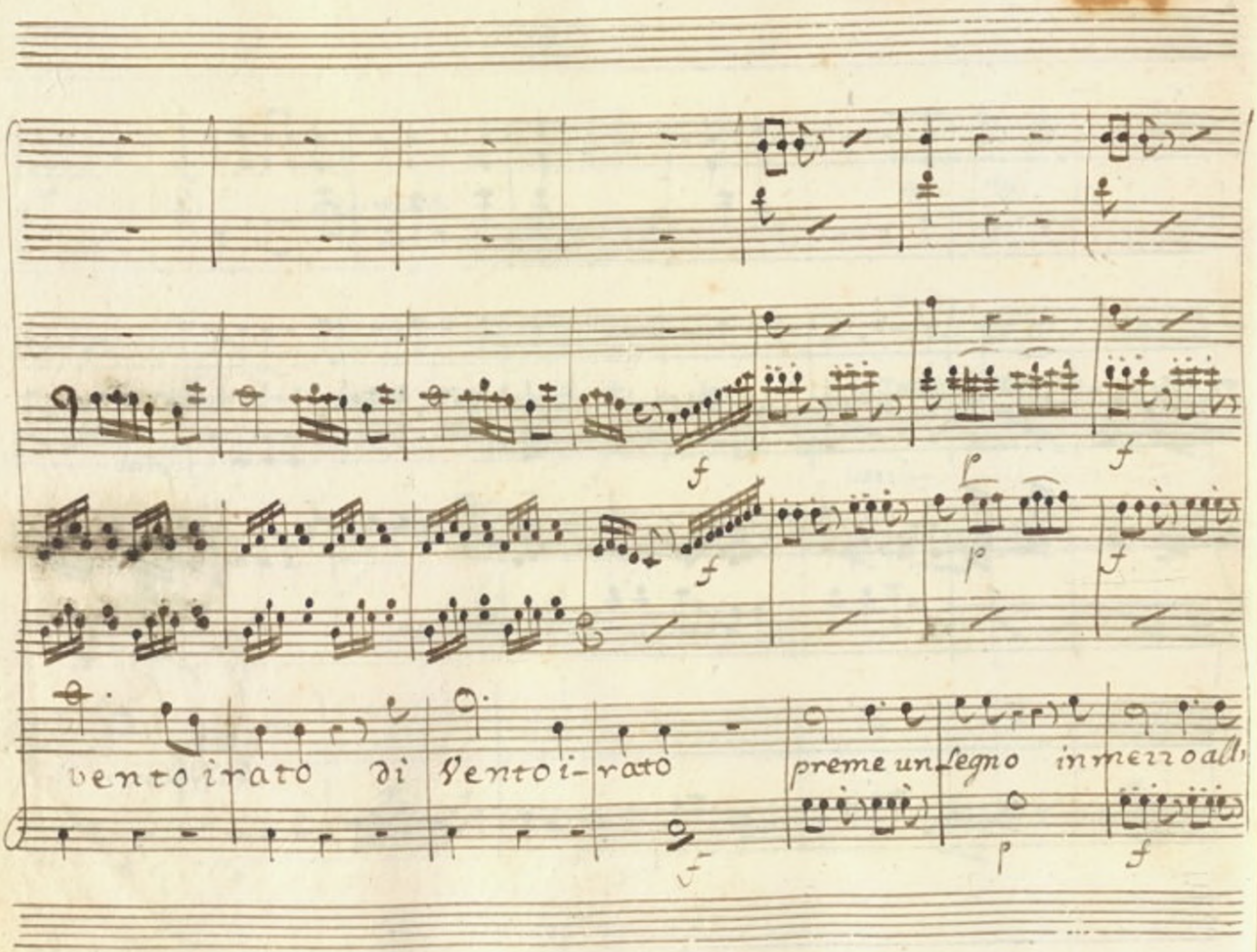
f:as

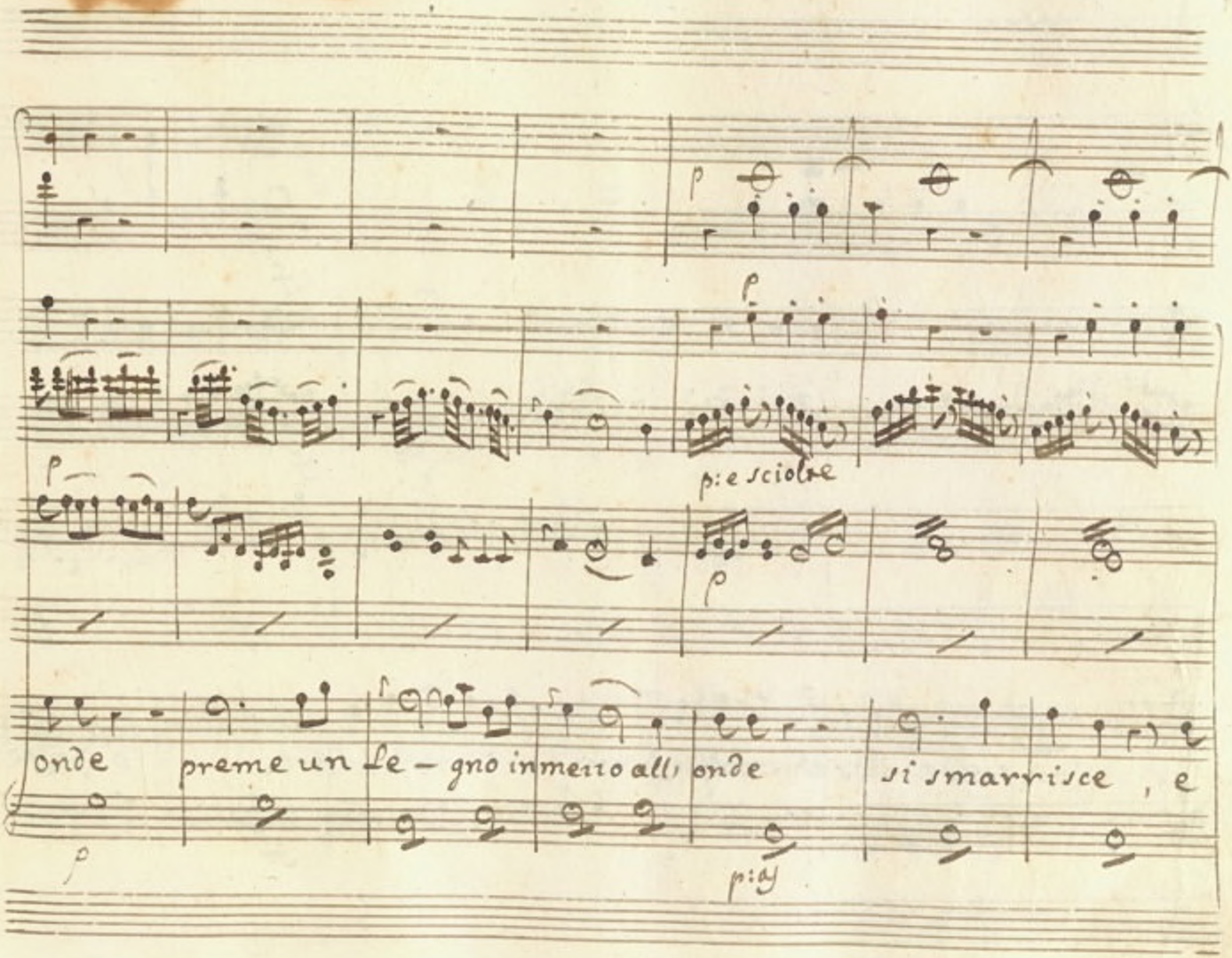
Allegro con Brio

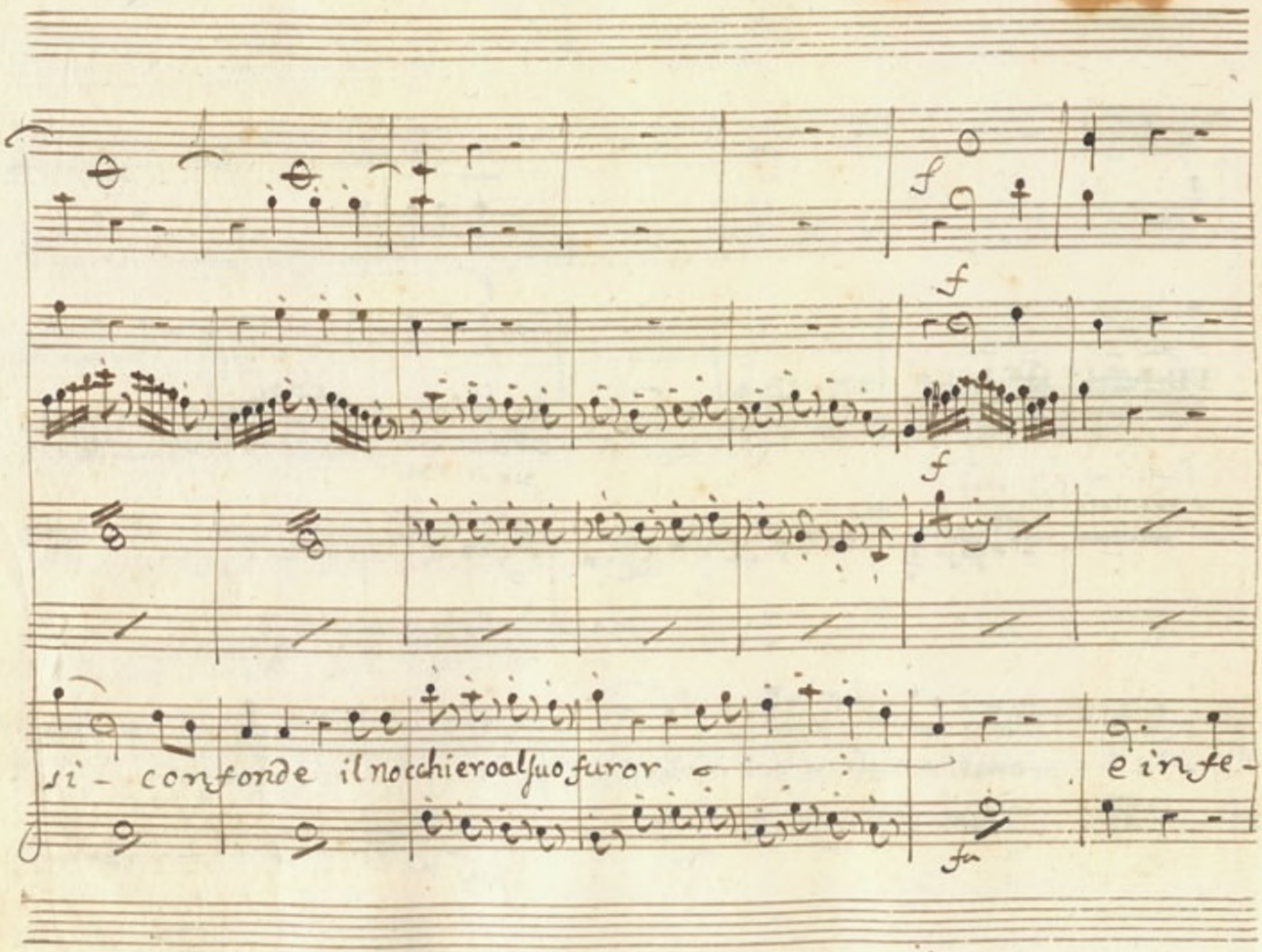


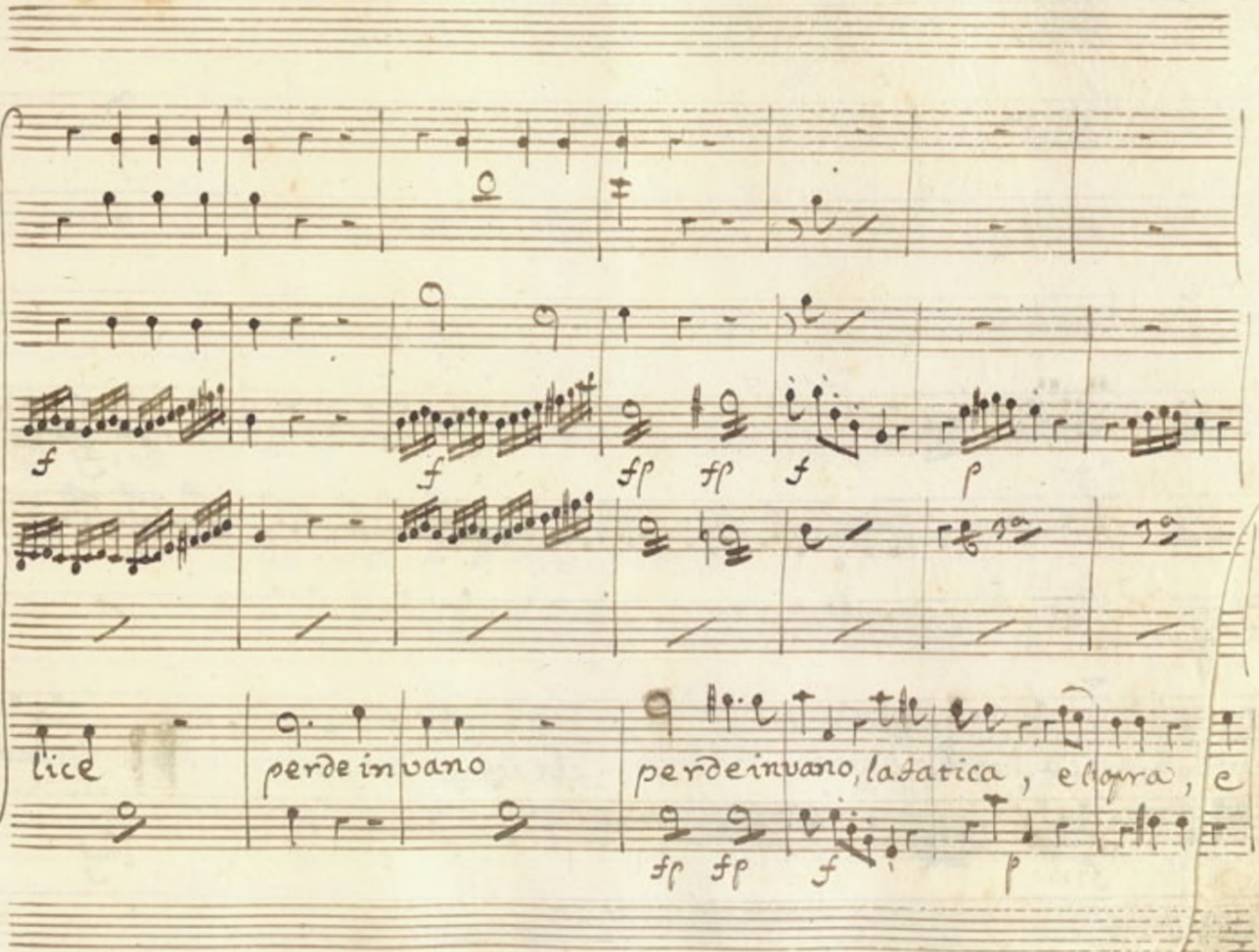

p
f
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
for

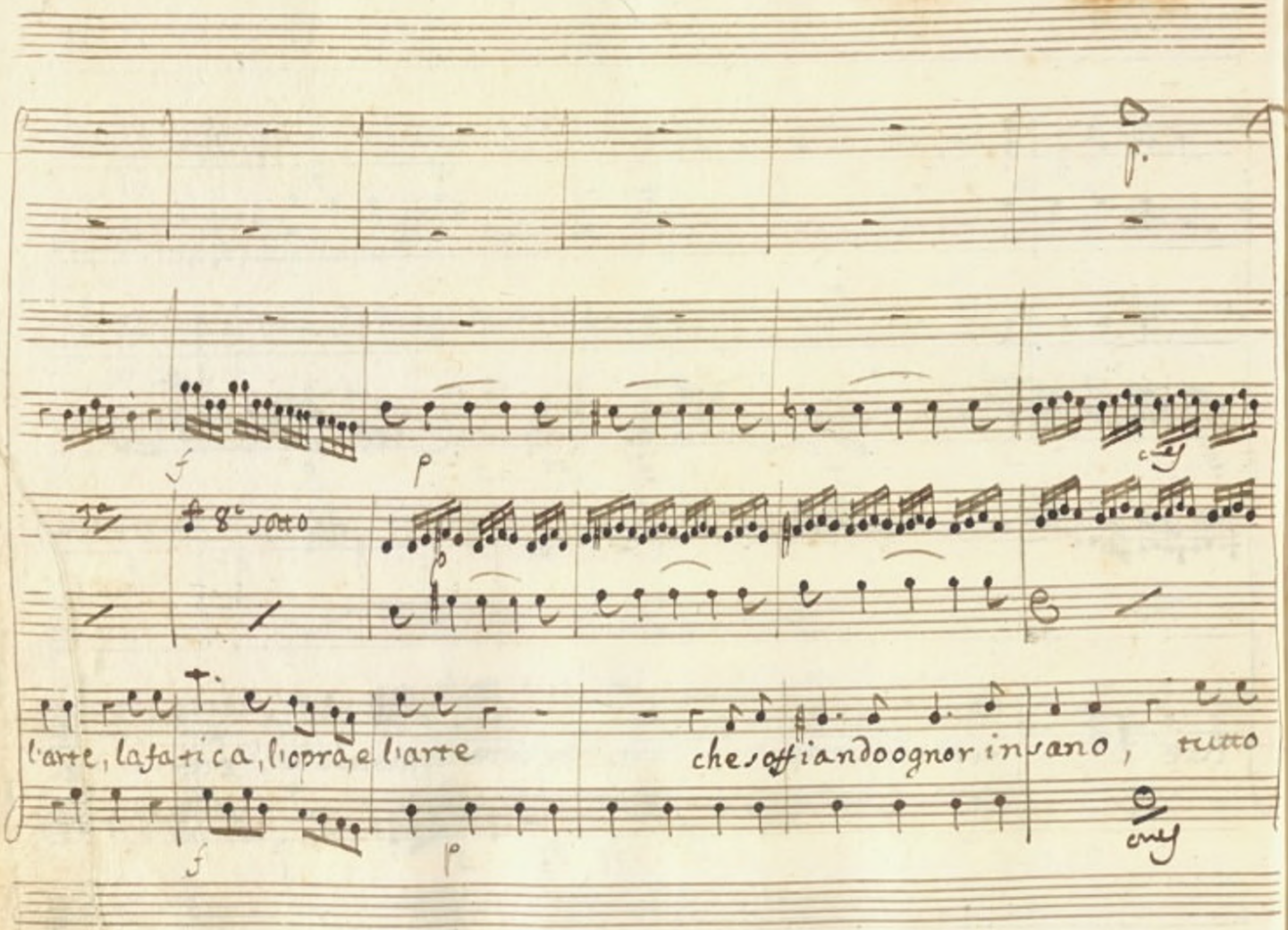

f:stac:
pia:
p
p
Seilfuror di
p

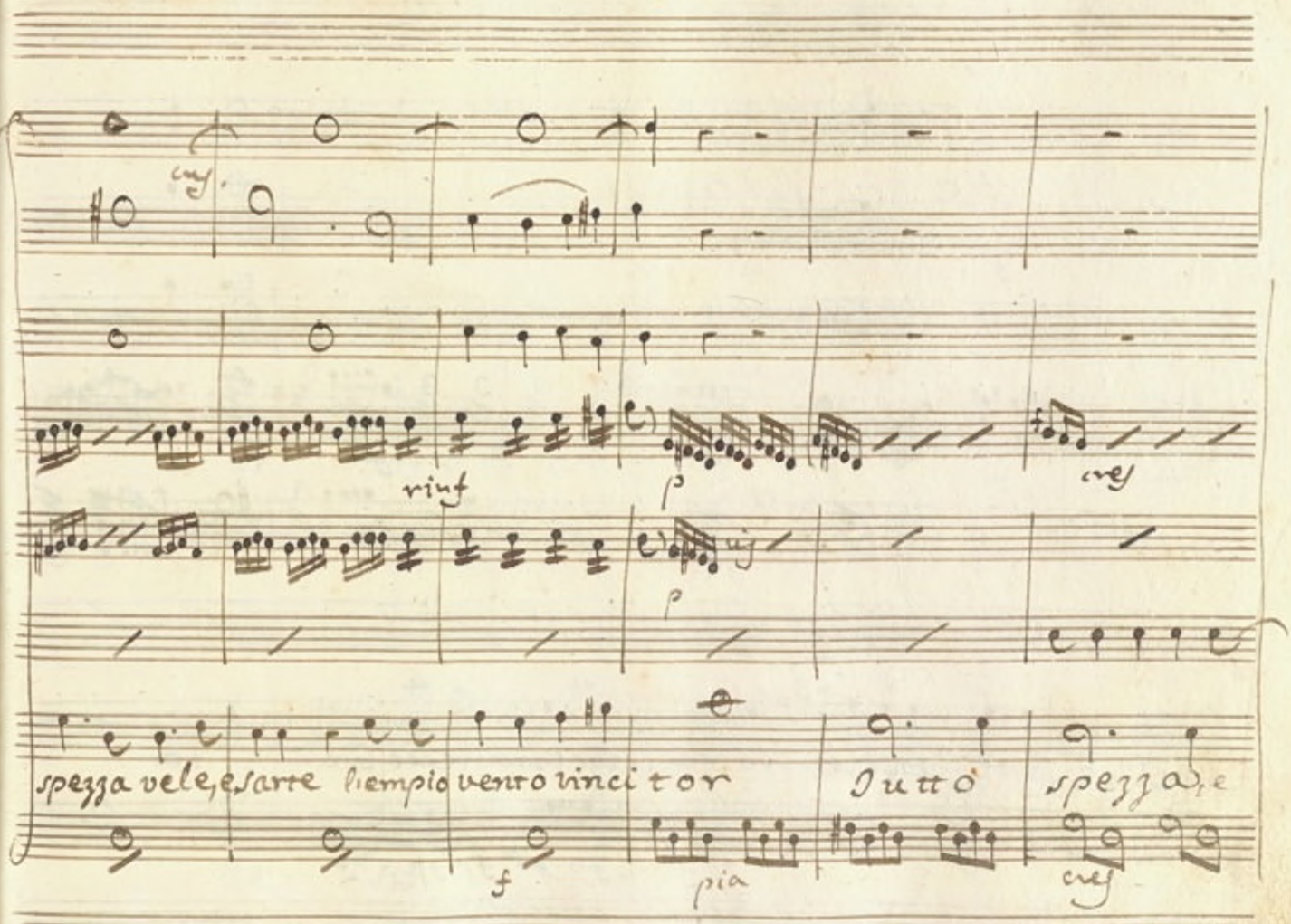

f
f
p
f
f
p
f
vento irato di Vento i- rato
preme un legno in mezzo all
p
f

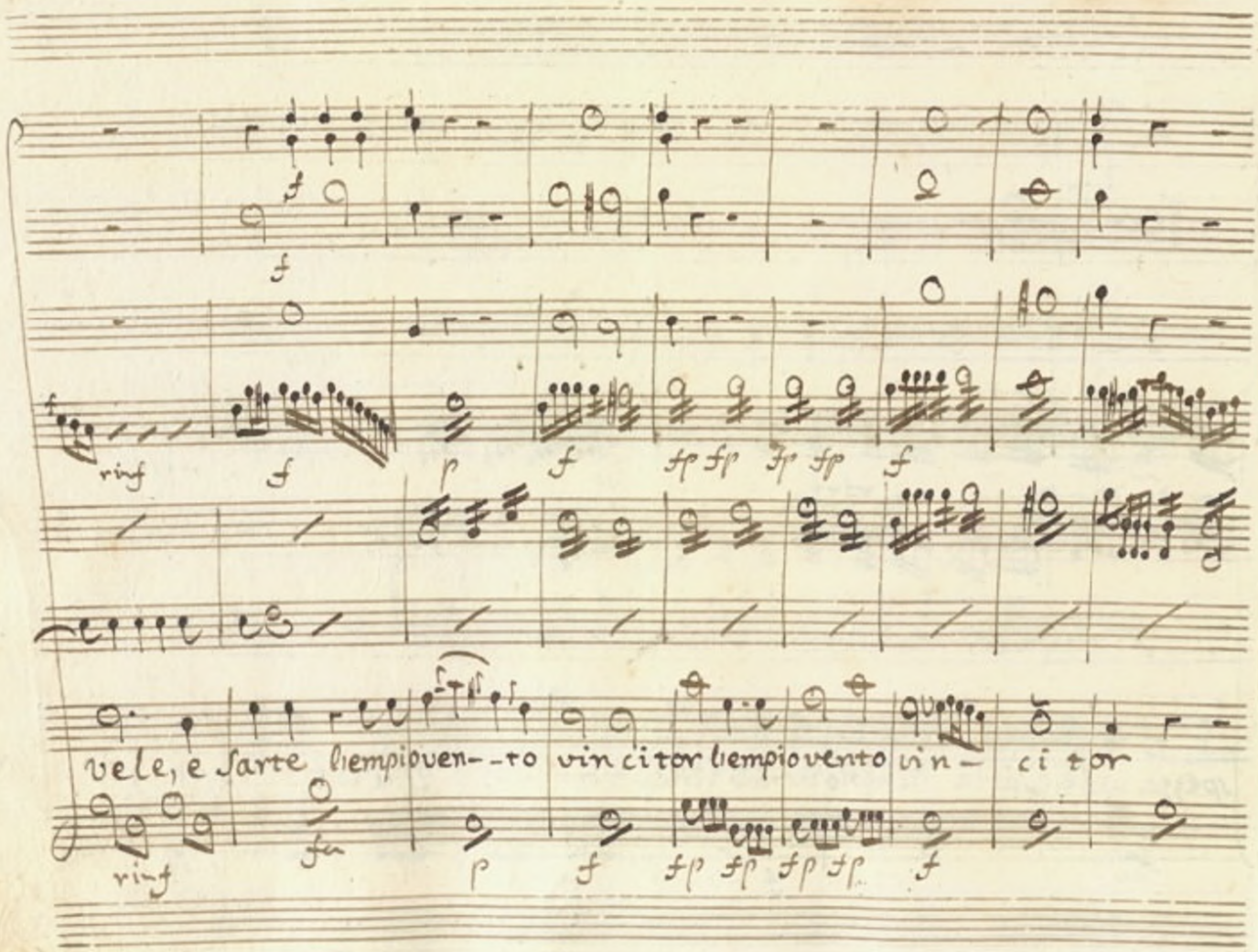

p
p
p: e sciolte
p
onde
preme un le – gno in mezzo all' onde
si smarrisce , e
p
p: ay

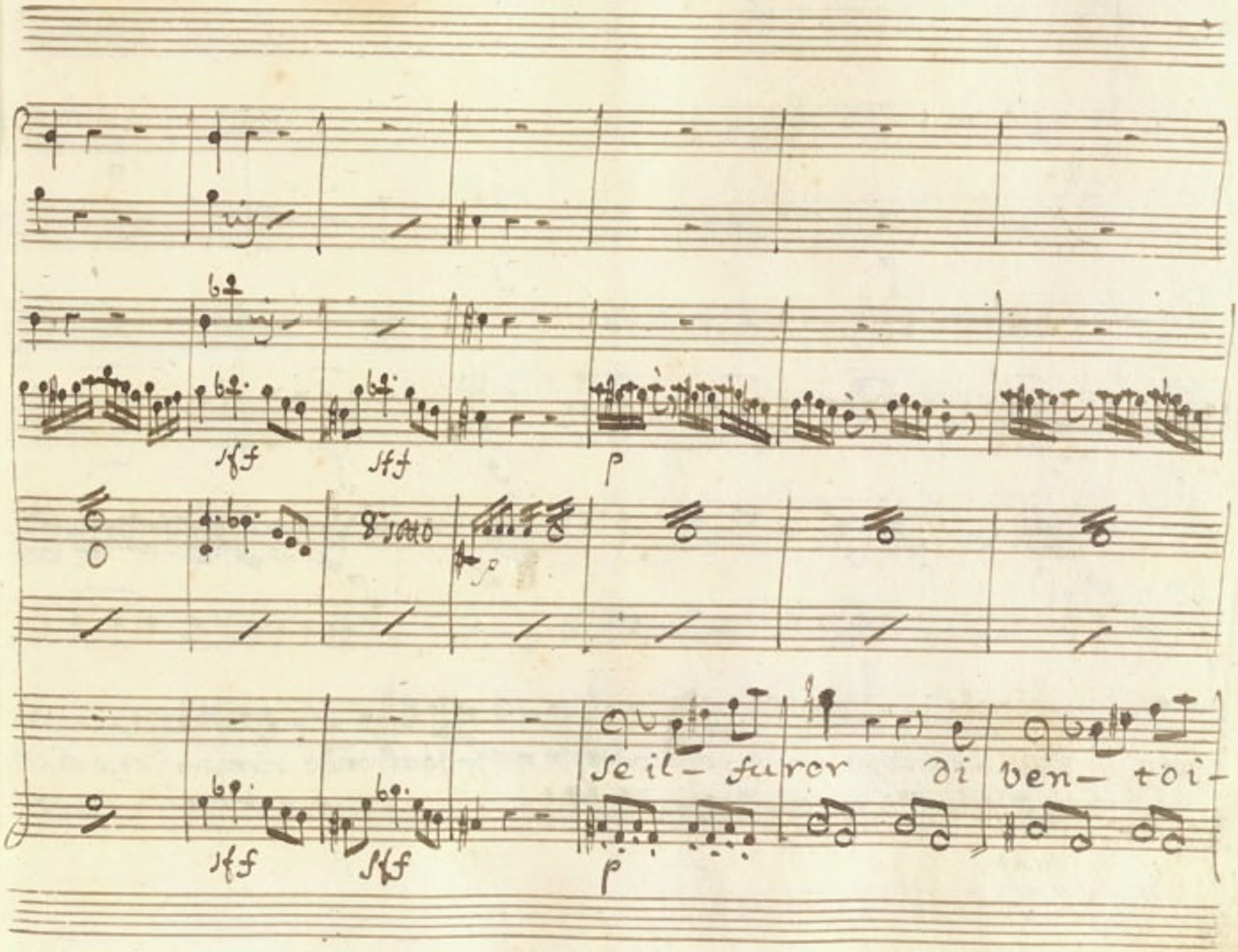

f
f
f
si - confonde il nocchiero al suo furor
e in fe -
fu

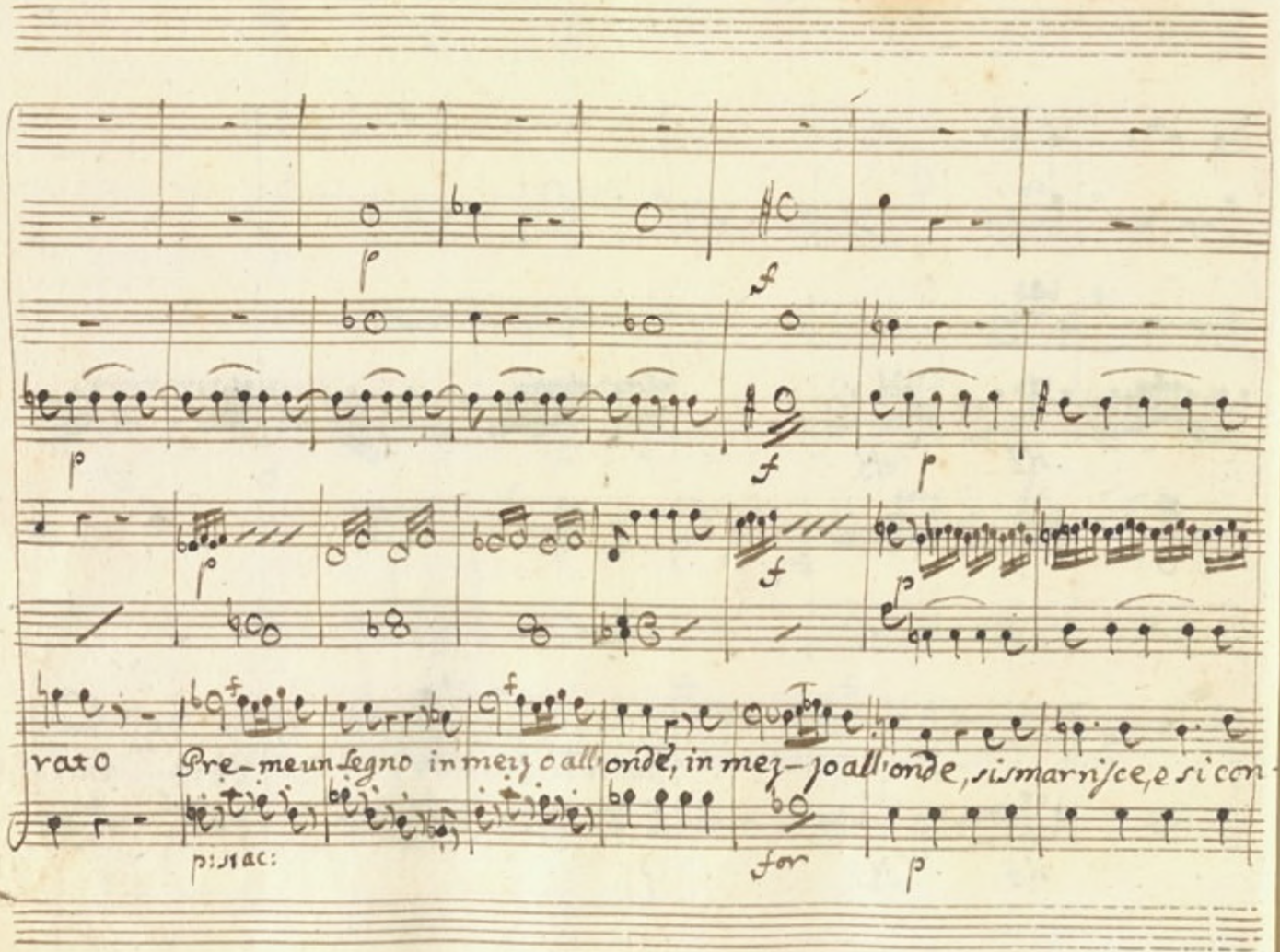

f
f
ff
ff
f
p
lice
perde in vano
perde in vano, la fatica, e l'opra, e
ff
ff
f
p

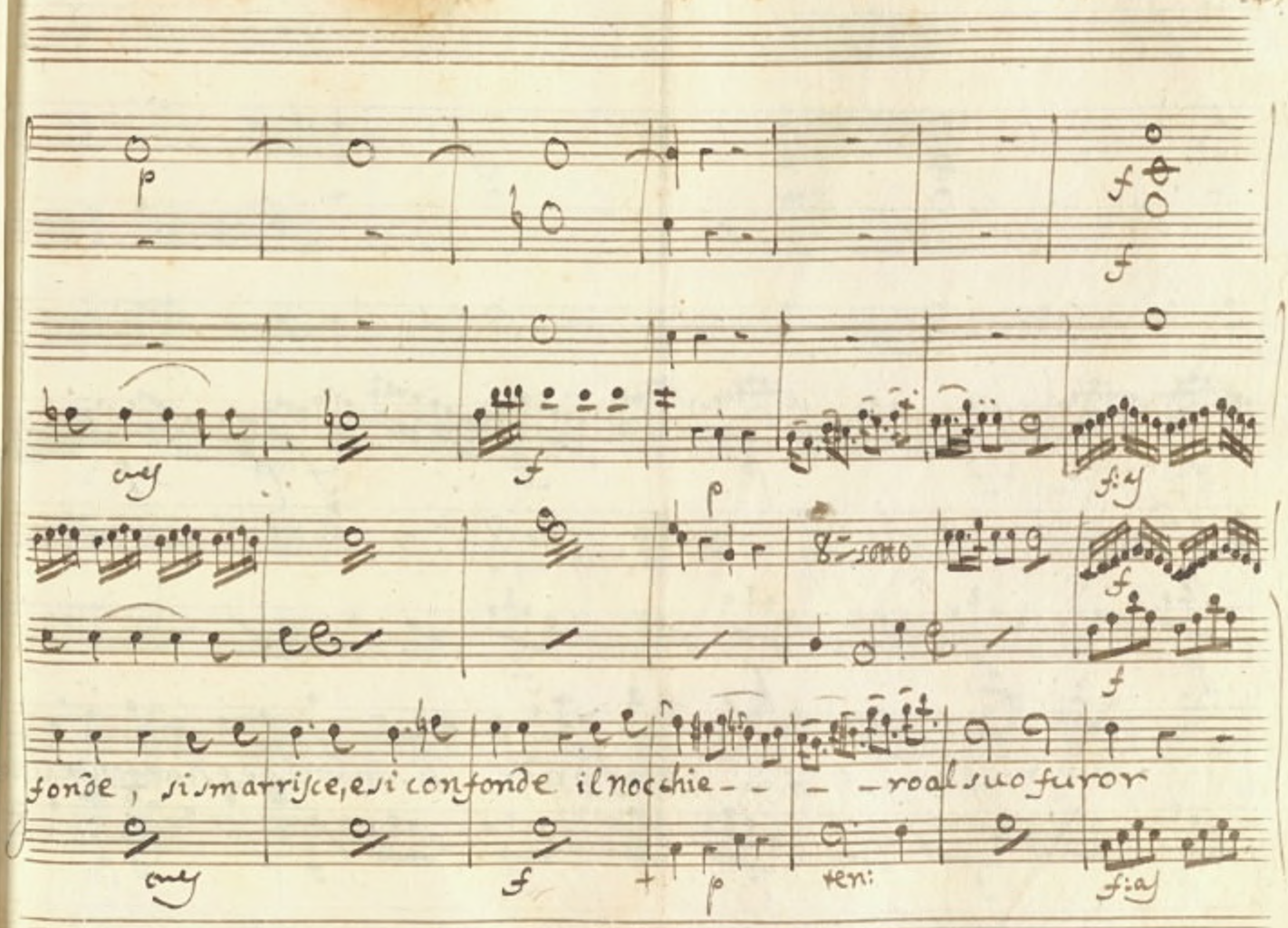

8° sotto
l'arte, la fatica, l'opra, e l'arte
che soffiando ognor in sano, tutto

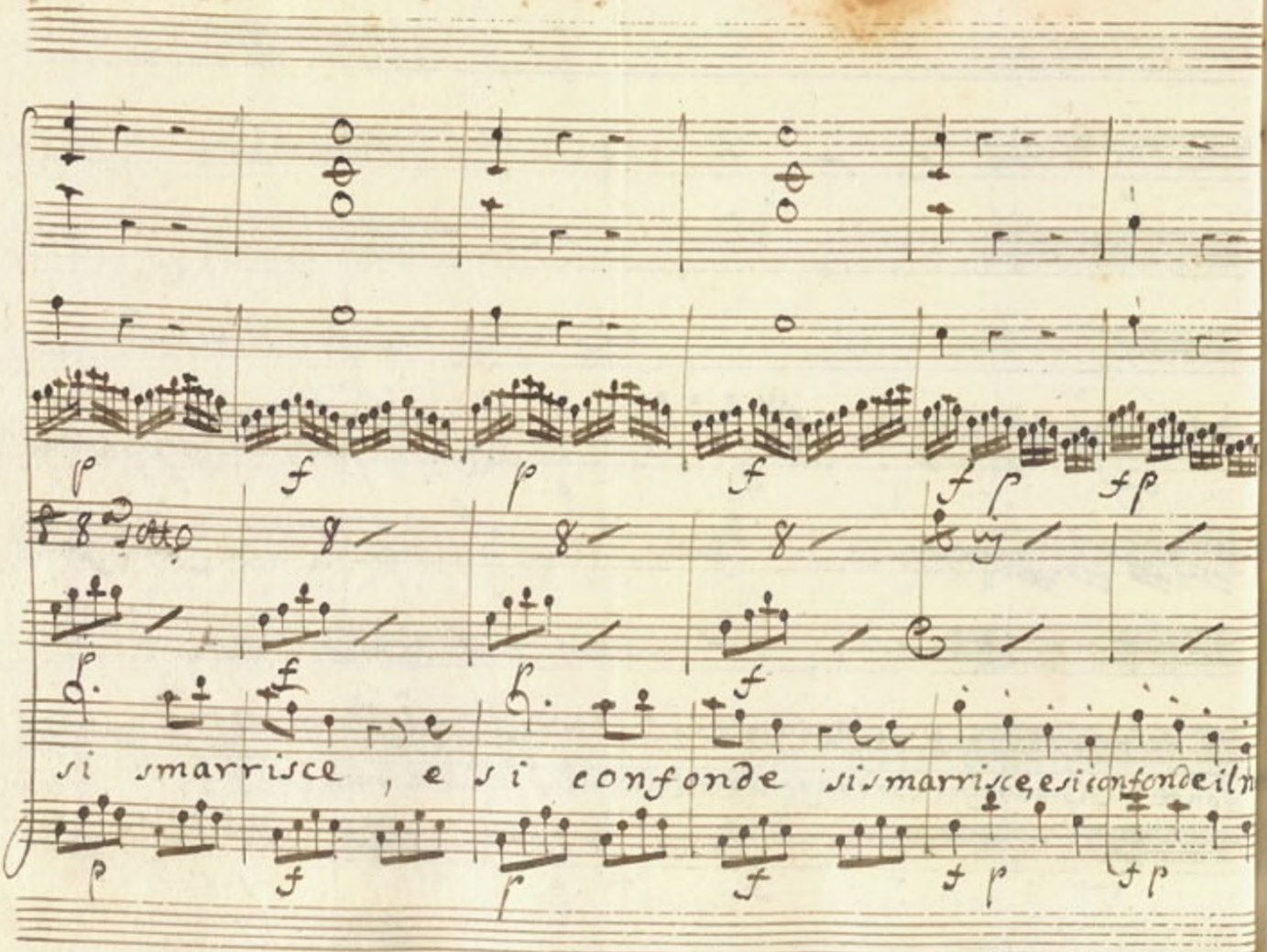

cresc.
rinf
p
cresc.
p
spezza vele, e sarte
f
pia
cresc.

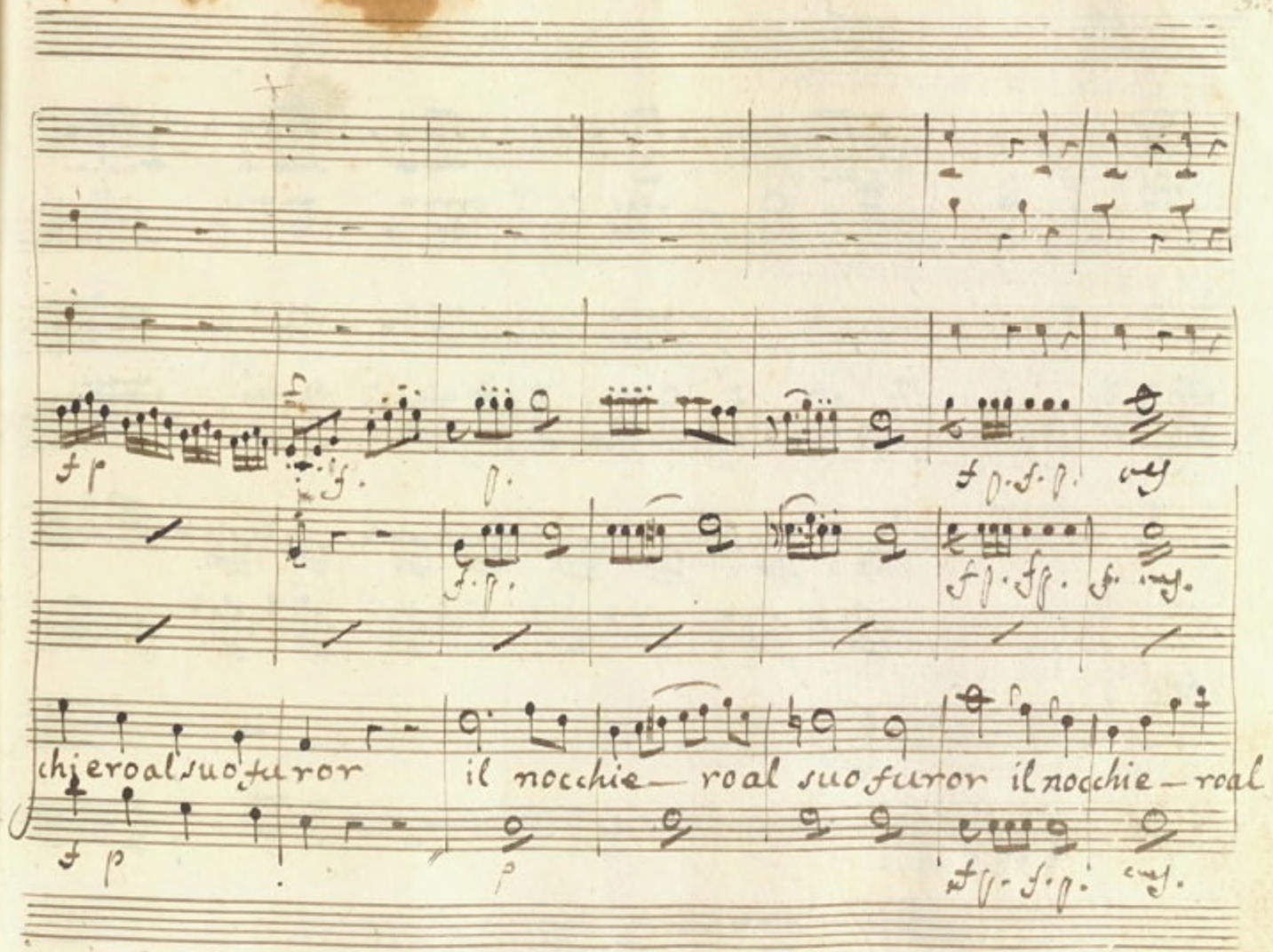

vele, e sarte liempioven--to vincitor liempiovento vin- ci tor

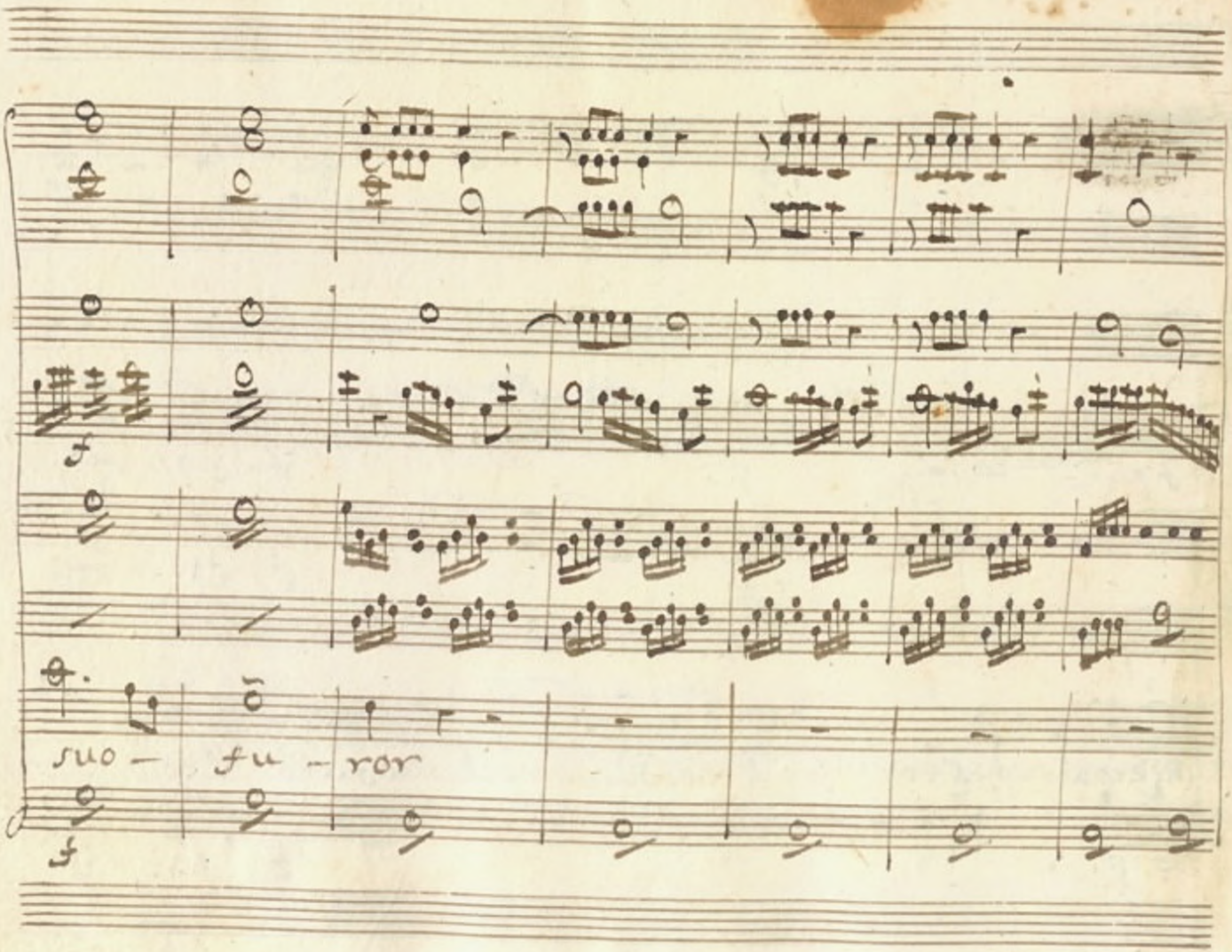

sff
sff
p
8va sotto
p
sff
sff
p
Se il- furor di ven- toi-

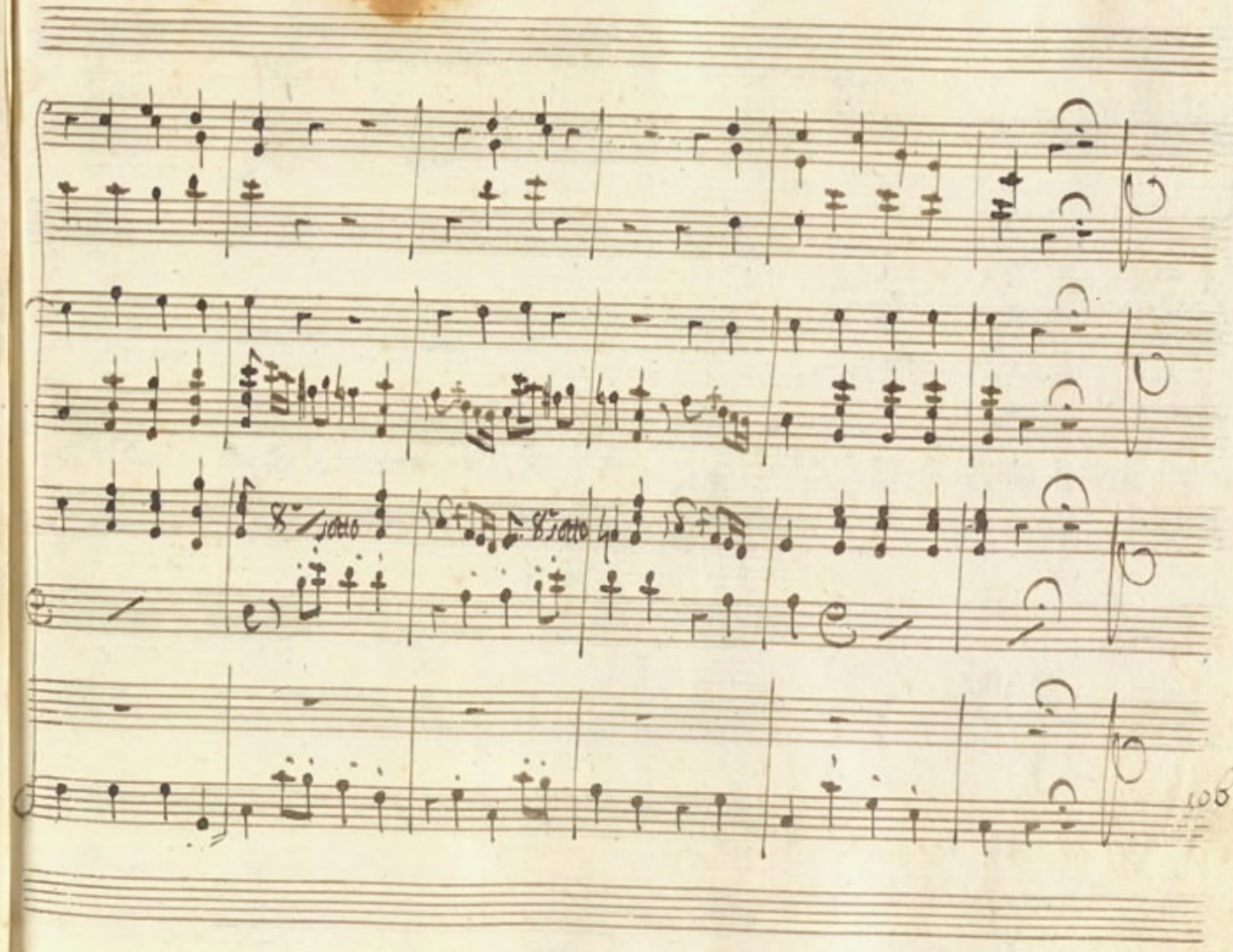

rato Pre-me un legno in mezzo all'onde, in mez-zo all'onde, si smarrisce, e si con-
p: stac:
for

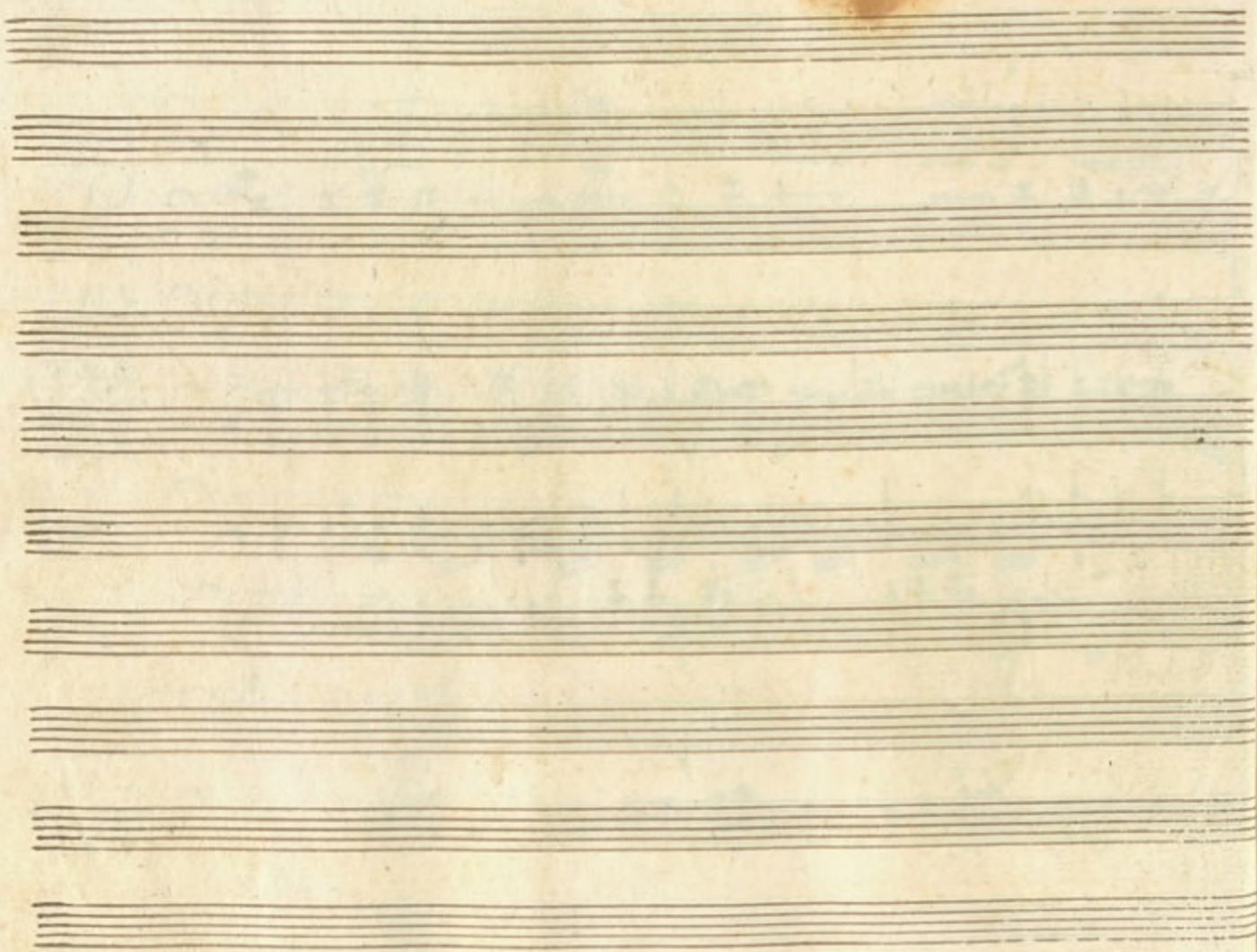

fonde, si smarrisce, e si confonde il nocchie - - - - ro al suo furor
8va sotto
ten:


si smarrisce , e si confonde si smarrisce, e si confonde il m


chieroal suo furor
il nocchie— roal suo furor il nocchie— roal


f
suo — fu — ror
f


8va
loco
8va
loco



Scena V.

Medonte
Torebo

Torebo

Caro Figlio mi narra di tue vicende il resto.

Med.

Del Monte

Tauro presi la via. A questi Lidi misero venni. Alla Regina offersi la mia vita, il mio

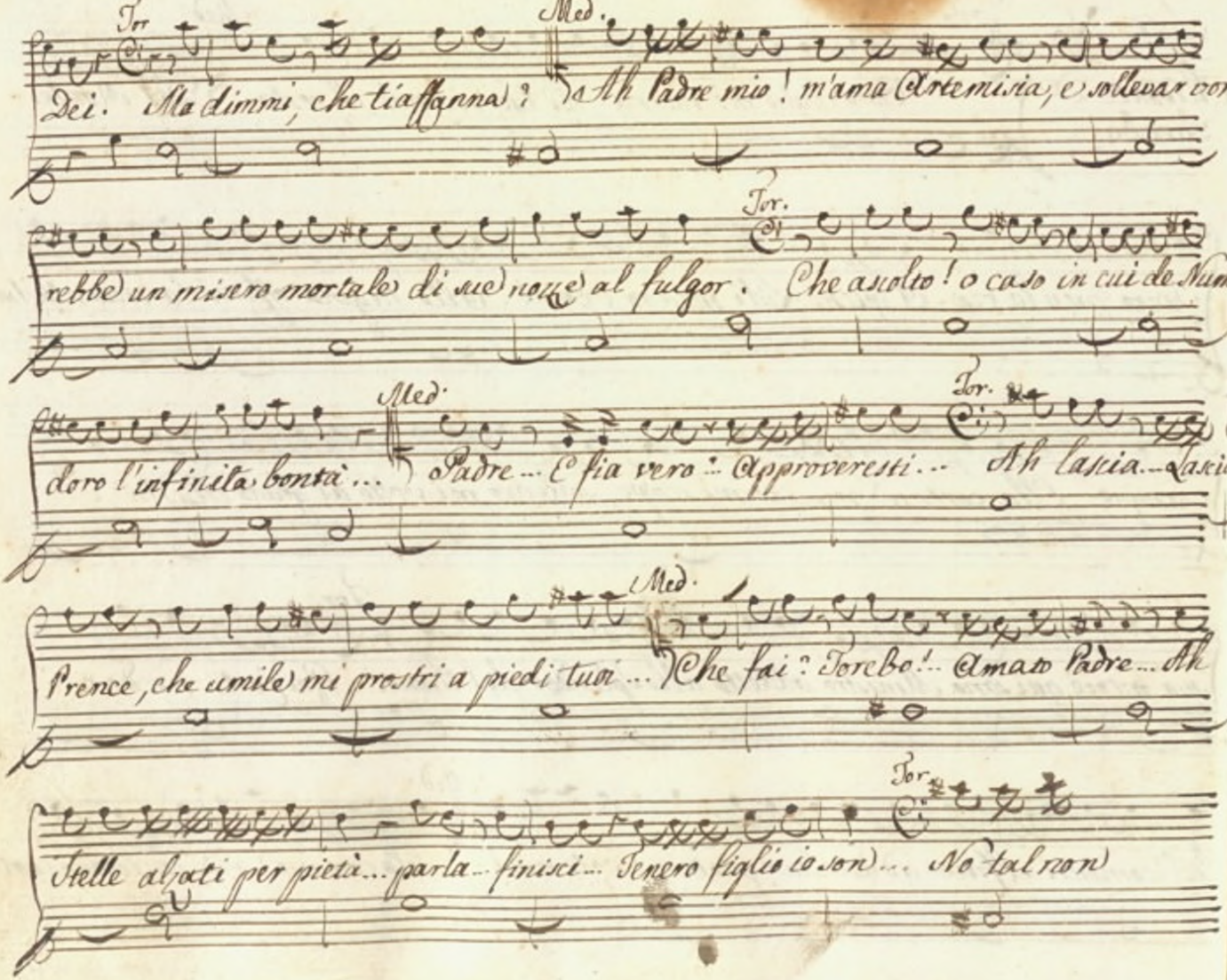
sangue. Ella cortese premiar mi seppe, sollevar mi volle al grado illustre, e

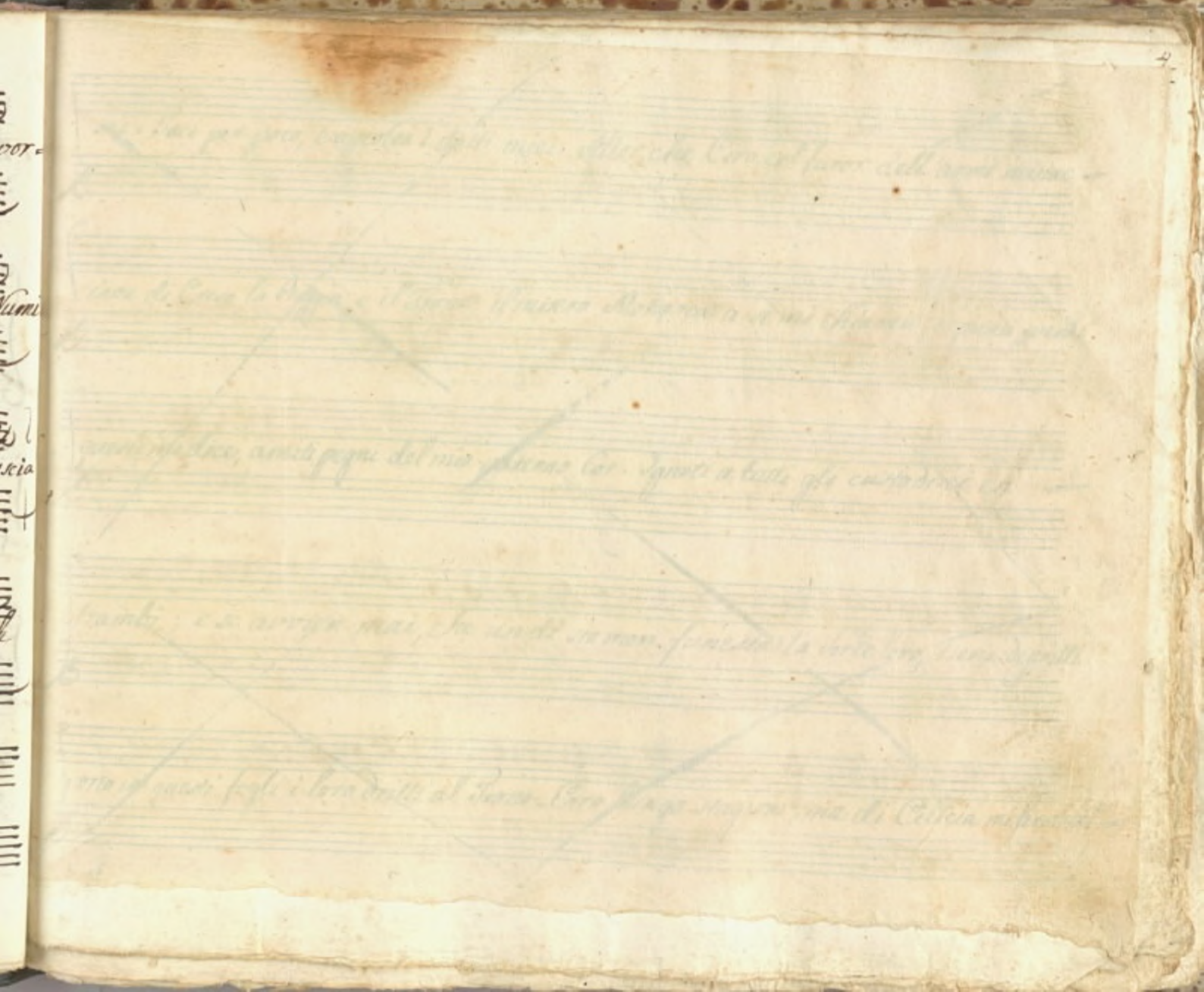
Tor.

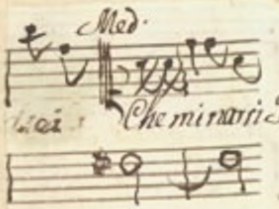
sua mercè qui sono Ministro addetto allo splendor del Trono. Grazie ti rendo o

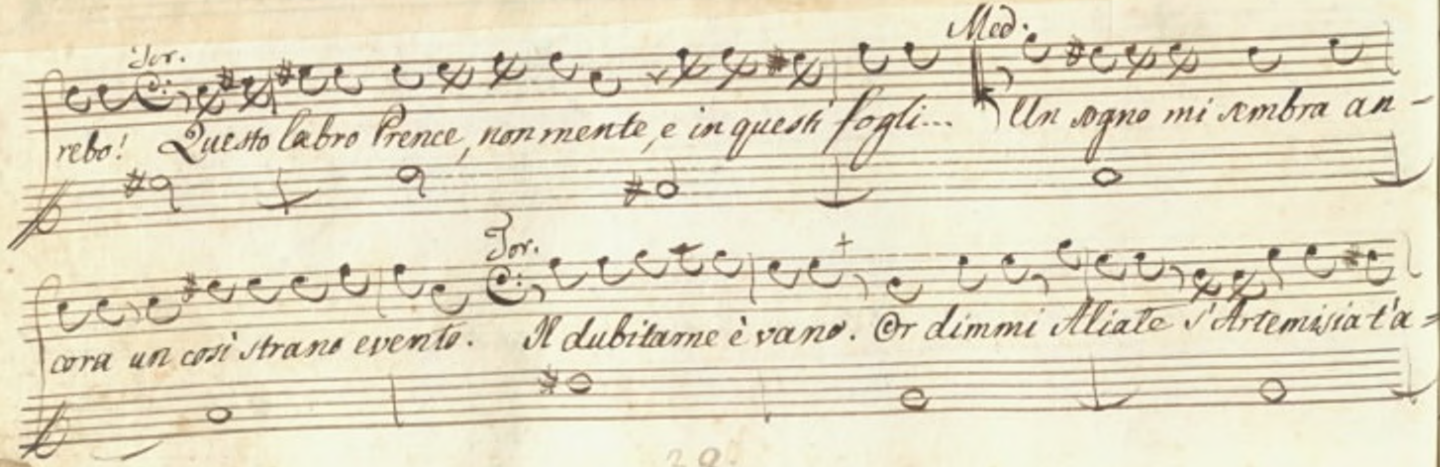
Med.

Ciel! comincii alfine ad ascoltar pietoso i voti miei. Solo con me siete inclementi


Tor
Med.
Dei. Ma dimmi, che ti affanna? Ah Padre mio! m'ama Artemisia, e sollevar vor-
Tor.
rebbe un misero mortale di sue nozze al fulgor. Che ascolto! o caso in cui de Numi
Med.
Tor.
doro l'infinita bontà... Padre... E fia vero... Approveresti... Ah lascia... lascia
Med.
Prence, che umile mi prostri a piedi tuoi... Che fai? Torbo!... Amato Padre... Ah
Tor.
Stelle alzati per pietà... parla... finisci... Tenero figlio io sono... No tal non




Med.
Che mi narri Jo-


Jor.
rebo! Questo Libro Prence, non mente, e in questi fogli...
Med.
Un sogno mi sembra an-
Jor.
cora un così strano evento. Il dubitarne è vano. Or dimmi Aliato s'Artemisia t'a-

dora, forse non vedi in questo amor espressa la Clemenza del Ciel? Si vi rin=

Scena VI

Aspasia, ei detti

grazio benefiche Deità, e umil la fronte piego al vostro voler.

Asp. Vieni Medonte

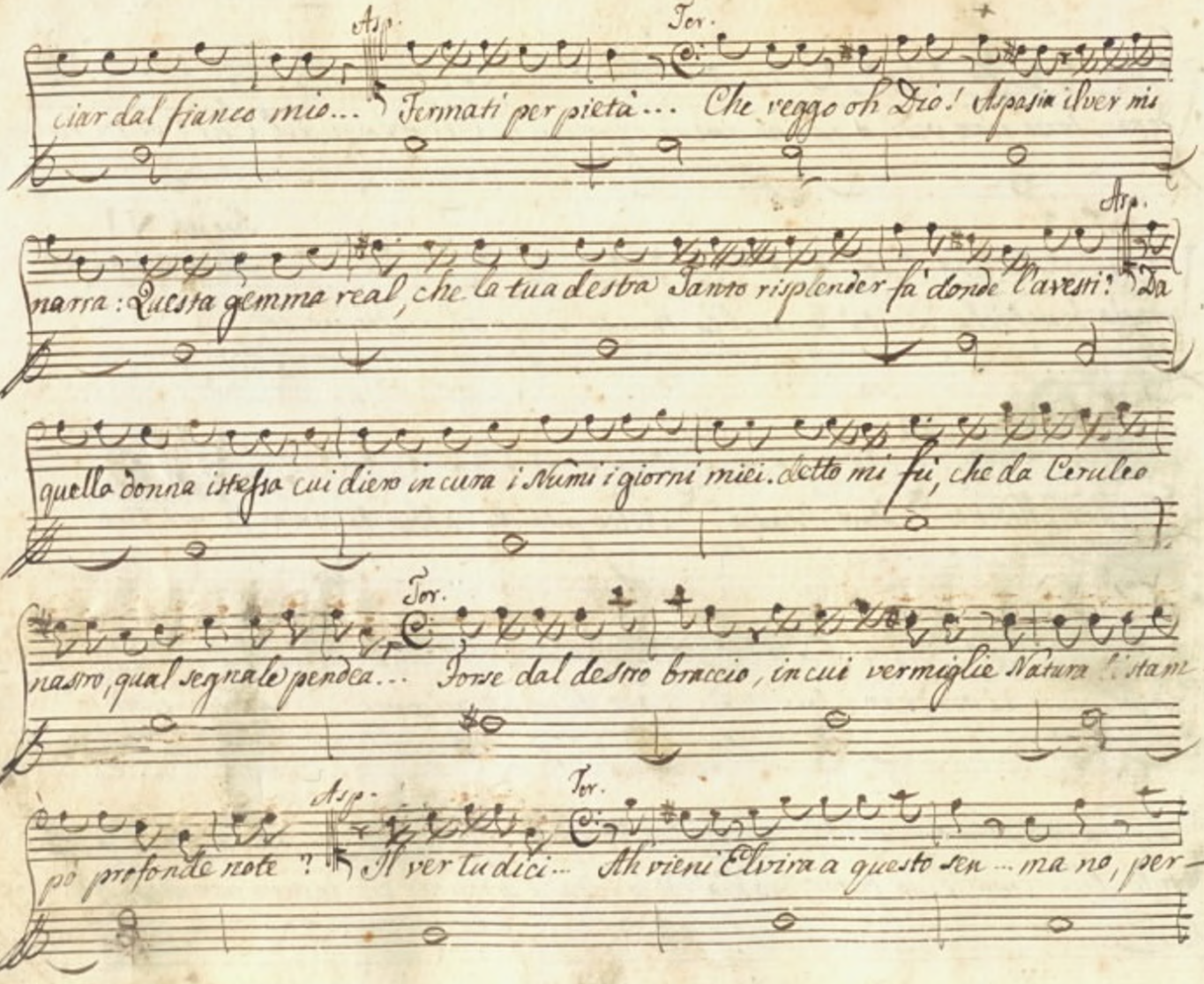
Med. Dove Aspasia?

Asp. Meleo pien di rabbia ti cerca; e nel tuo

Med.

sangue giura di vendicar i torti suoi... caro fuggi, se m'ami... Aspasia, e credi così vile Me=

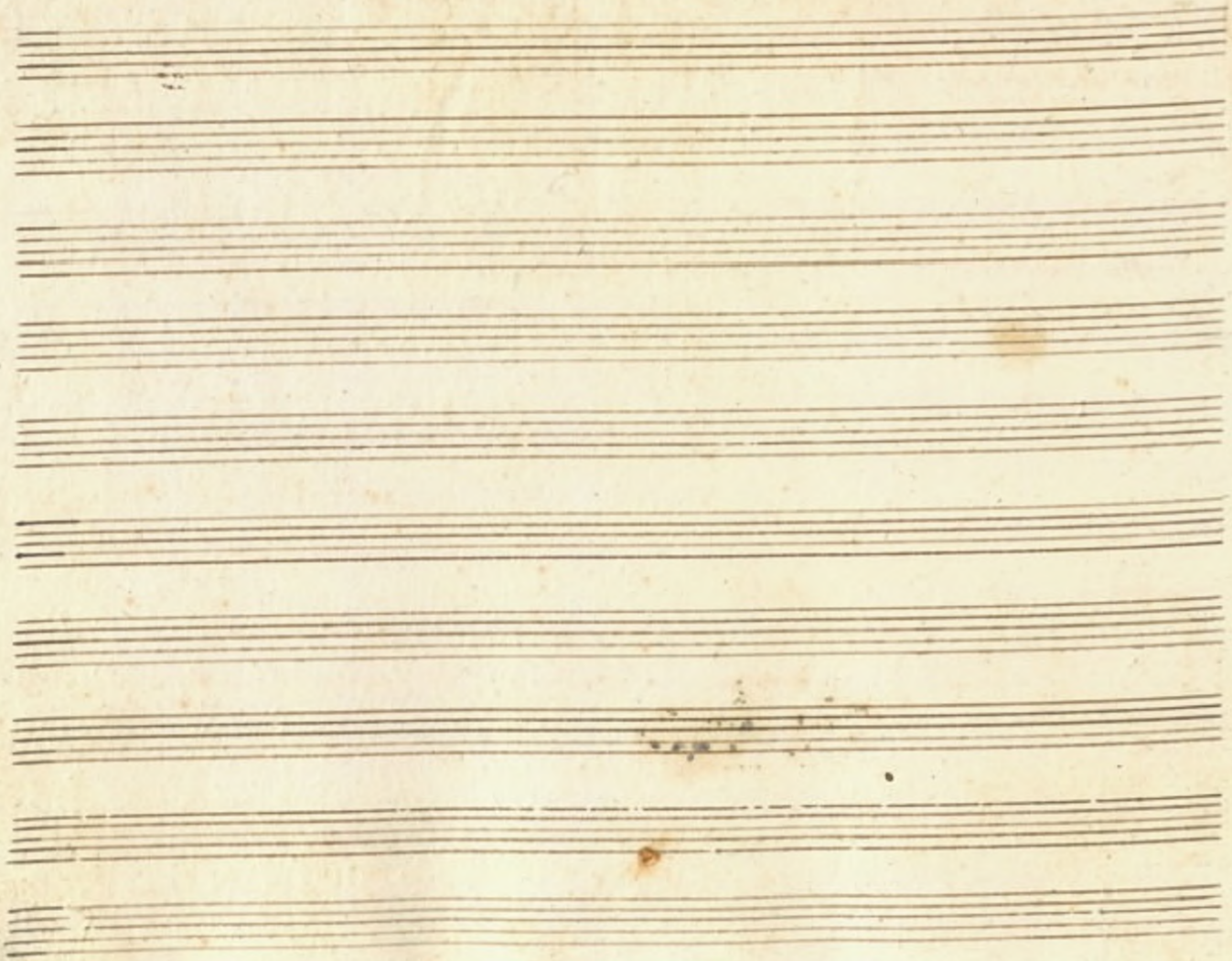
donte, che tema il suo furor? lascia ch'io vada, e scorgerai, che invano non pende questo ac=


Asp.
Tor.
ciar dal fianco mio... Fermati per pietà... Che veggo oh Dio! Aspasia il ver mi
narra: Questa gemma real, che la tua destra Tanto risplender fà donde l'avesti? Da
quella donna istessa cui diero in cura i Numi i giorni miei. detto mi fù, che da Ceruleo
nastro, qual segnale pendea... Forse dal destro braccio, in cui vermiglie Natura l'istam-
pò profonde note? Il ver tu dici... Ah vieni Elvira a questo sen... ma no, per

Asp. Med. Tor.

dona Principessa, degg'io... Sorgi... Che fai? Sieguimi. Oh giusto Ciel!

tutto saprai. Segue Con Strumenti



...tto saprai (14)

Corni In C:

Oboe

Violini

Viole

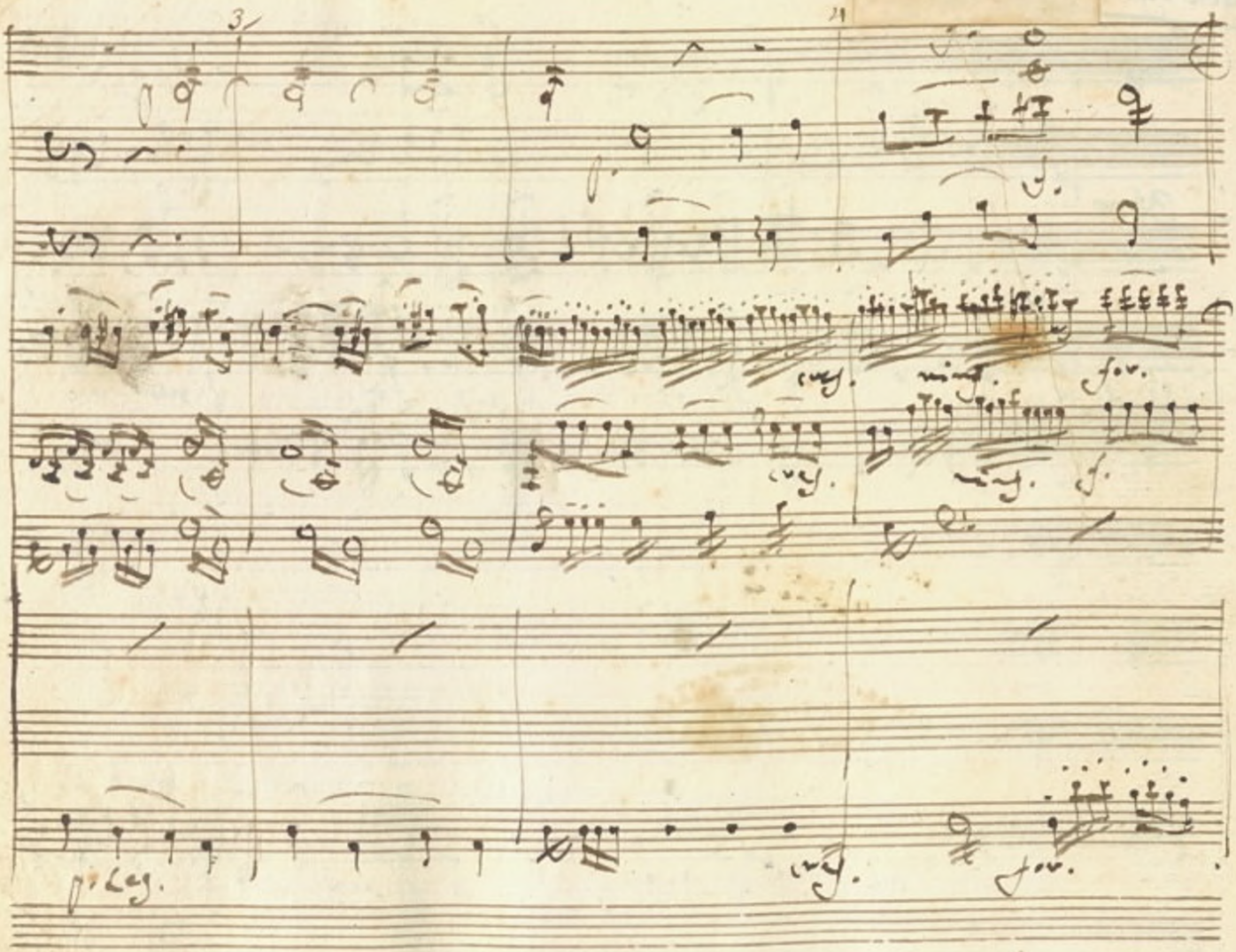
Fag.

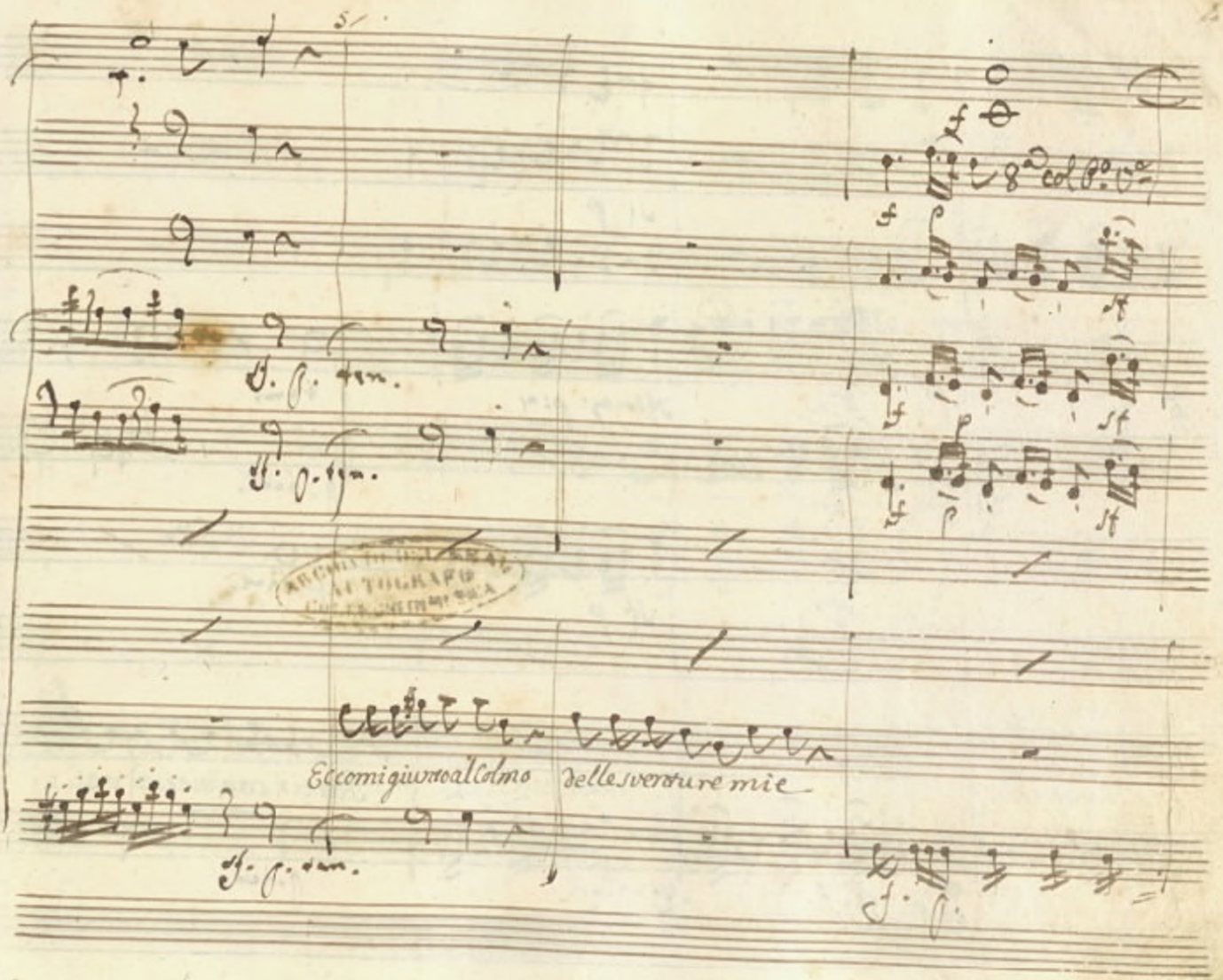
Neleo

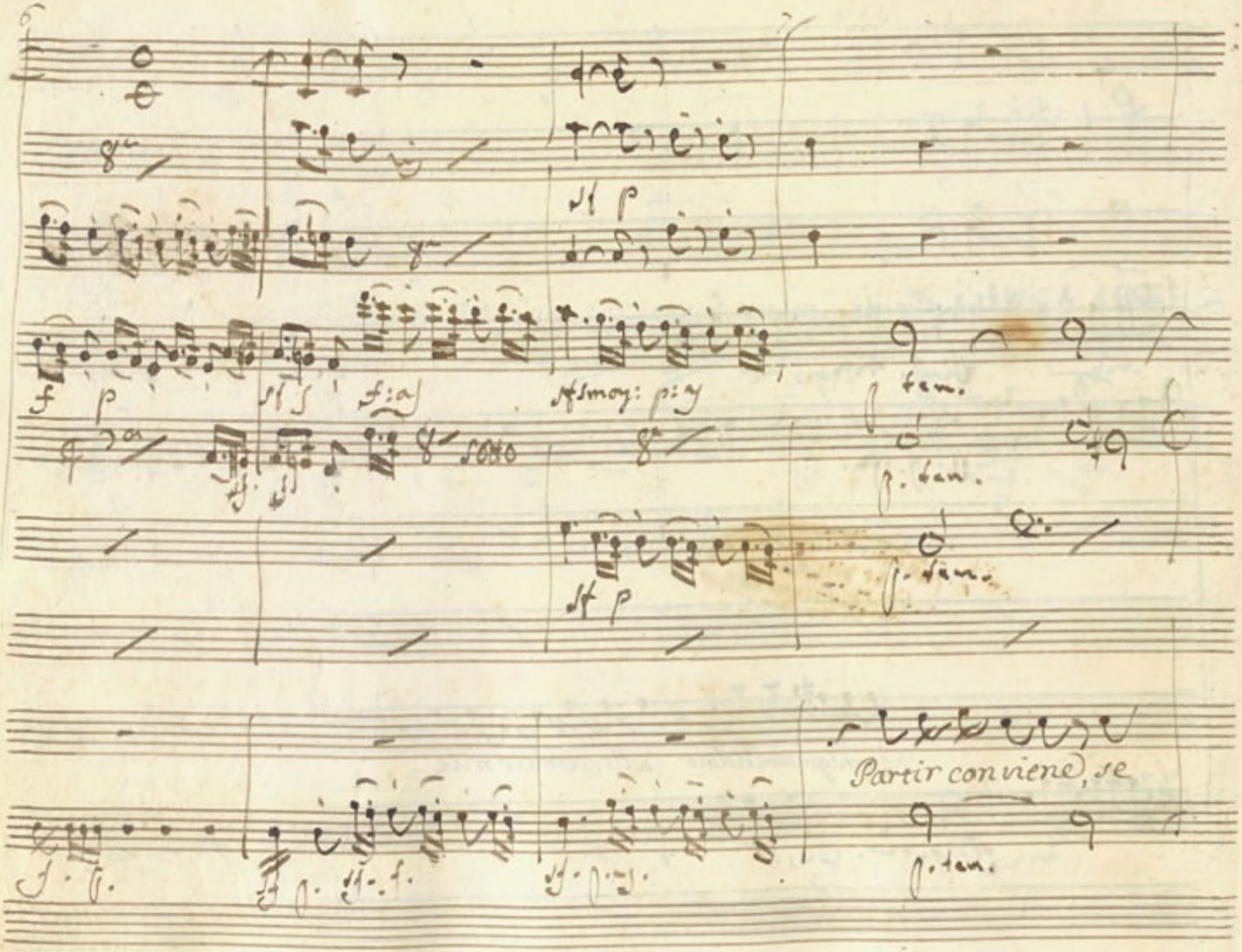
Bassi

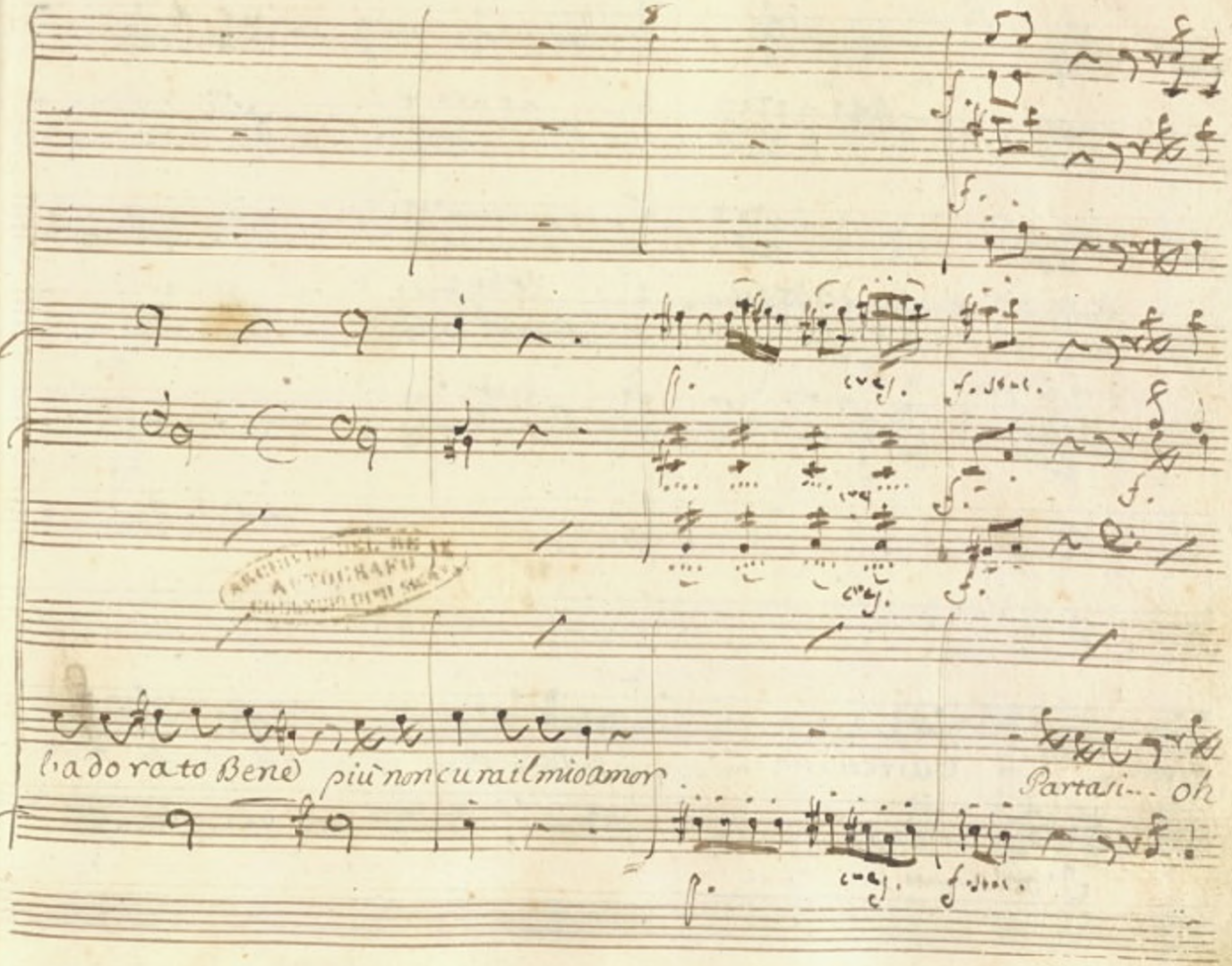
Larghetto

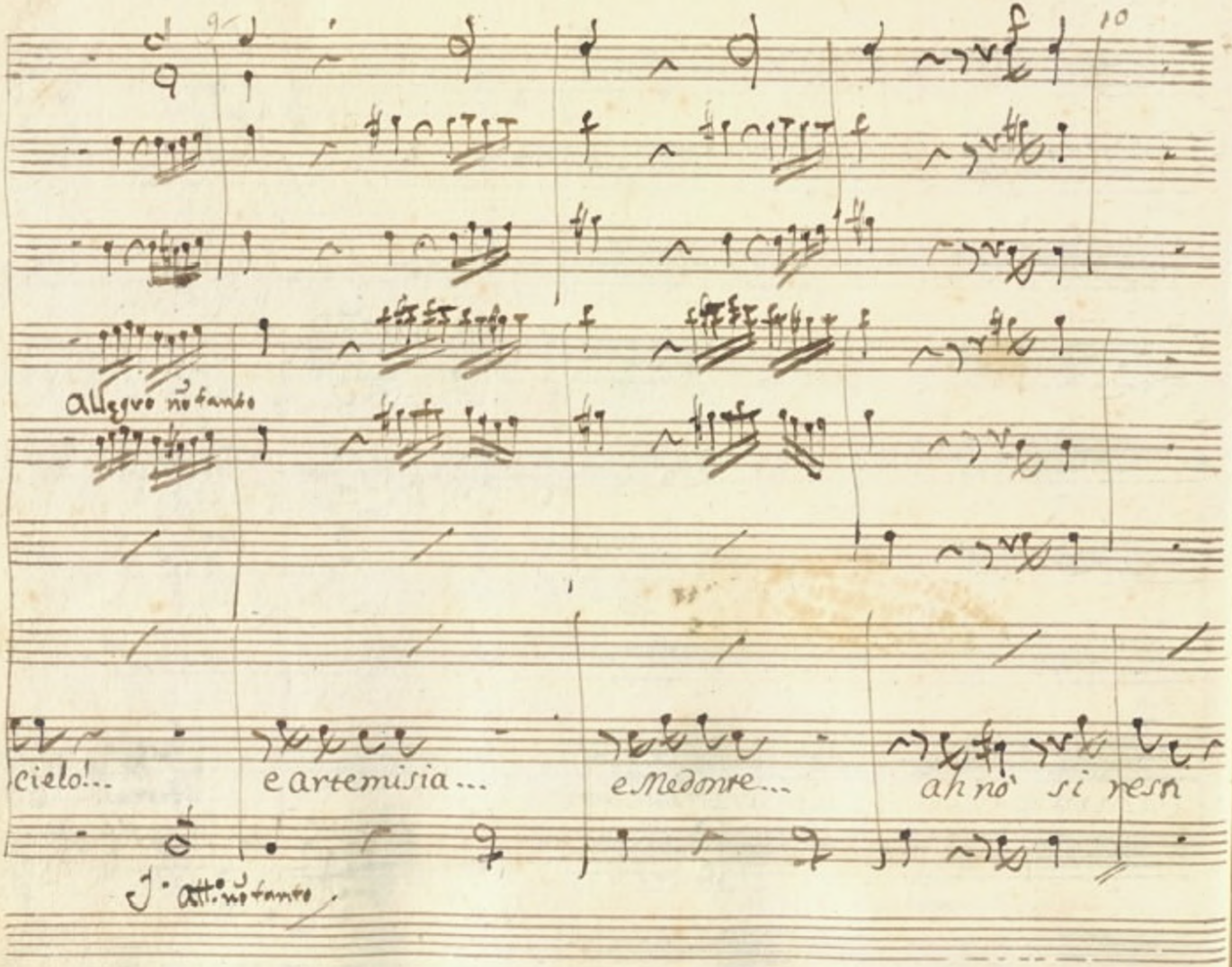
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTOGRAFO

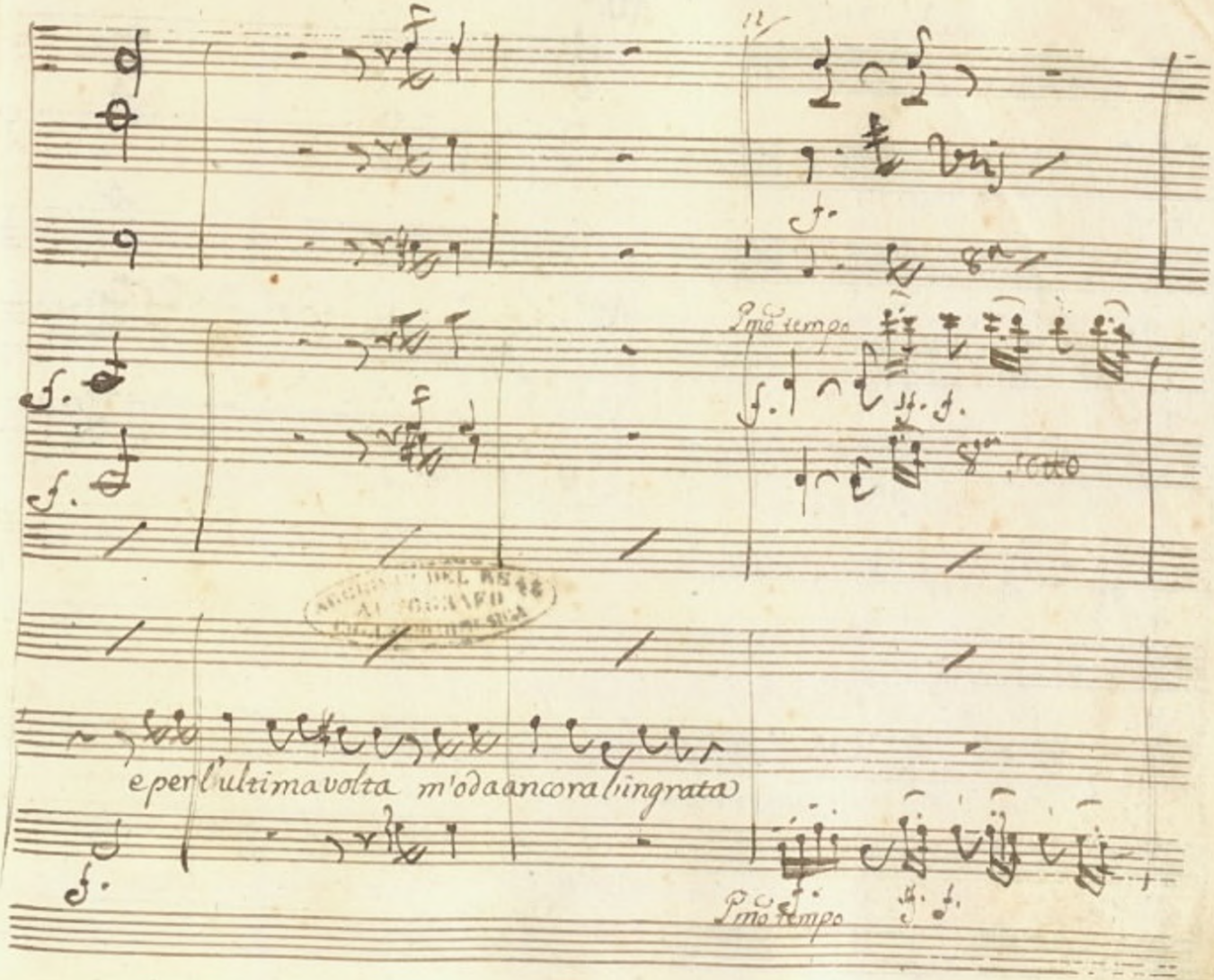

3
4
cres.
ming.
for.
cres.
ming.
f.
p. Leg.
cres.
for.

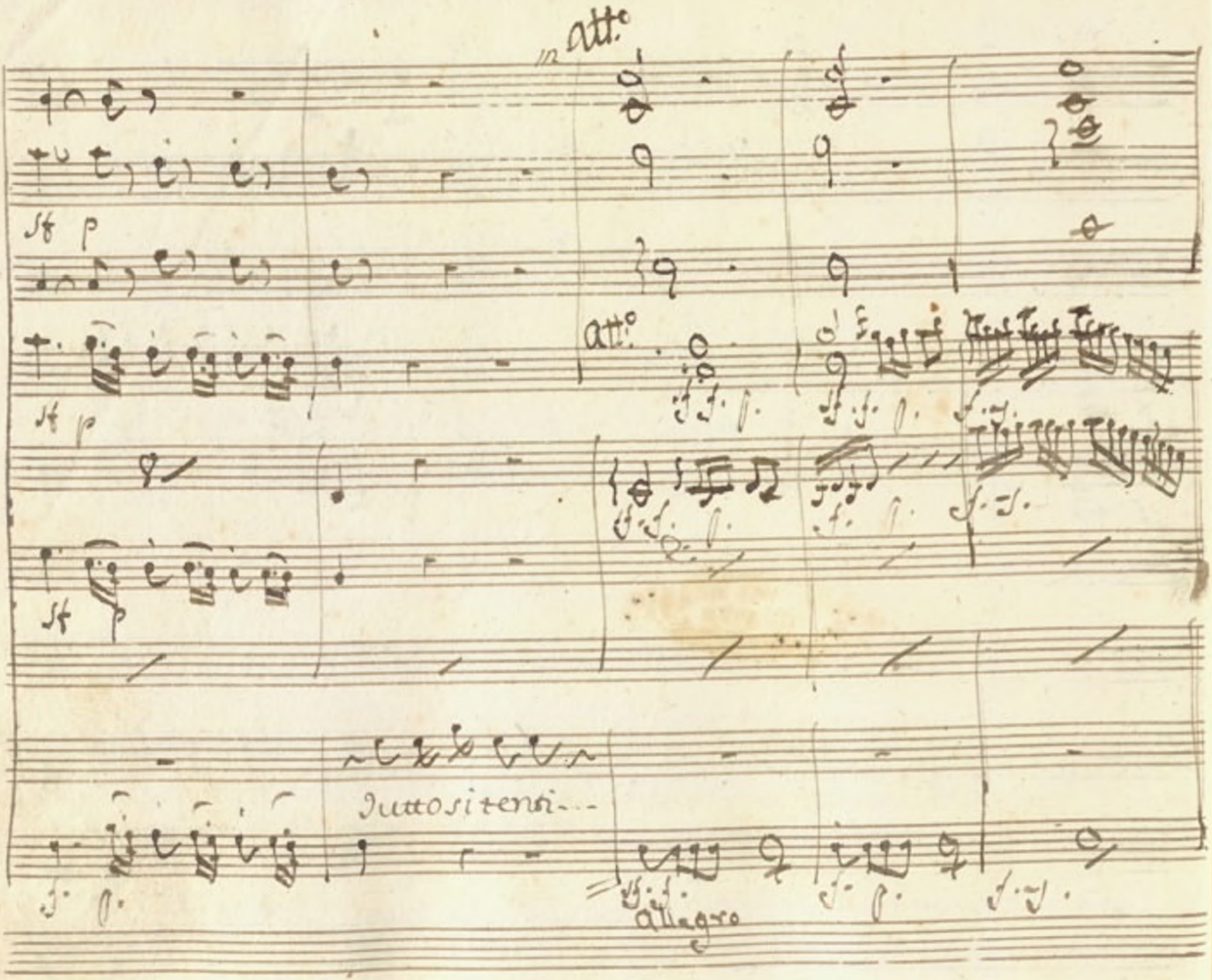

Eccomi giunto al colmo delle sventure mie


Partir conviene, se


l'adorato Bene
più non cura il mio amor
Partasi... oh


Allegro nõ tanto
cielo!...
e artemisia...
e Medonte...
ah nò si resti
J. Att.o nõ tanto

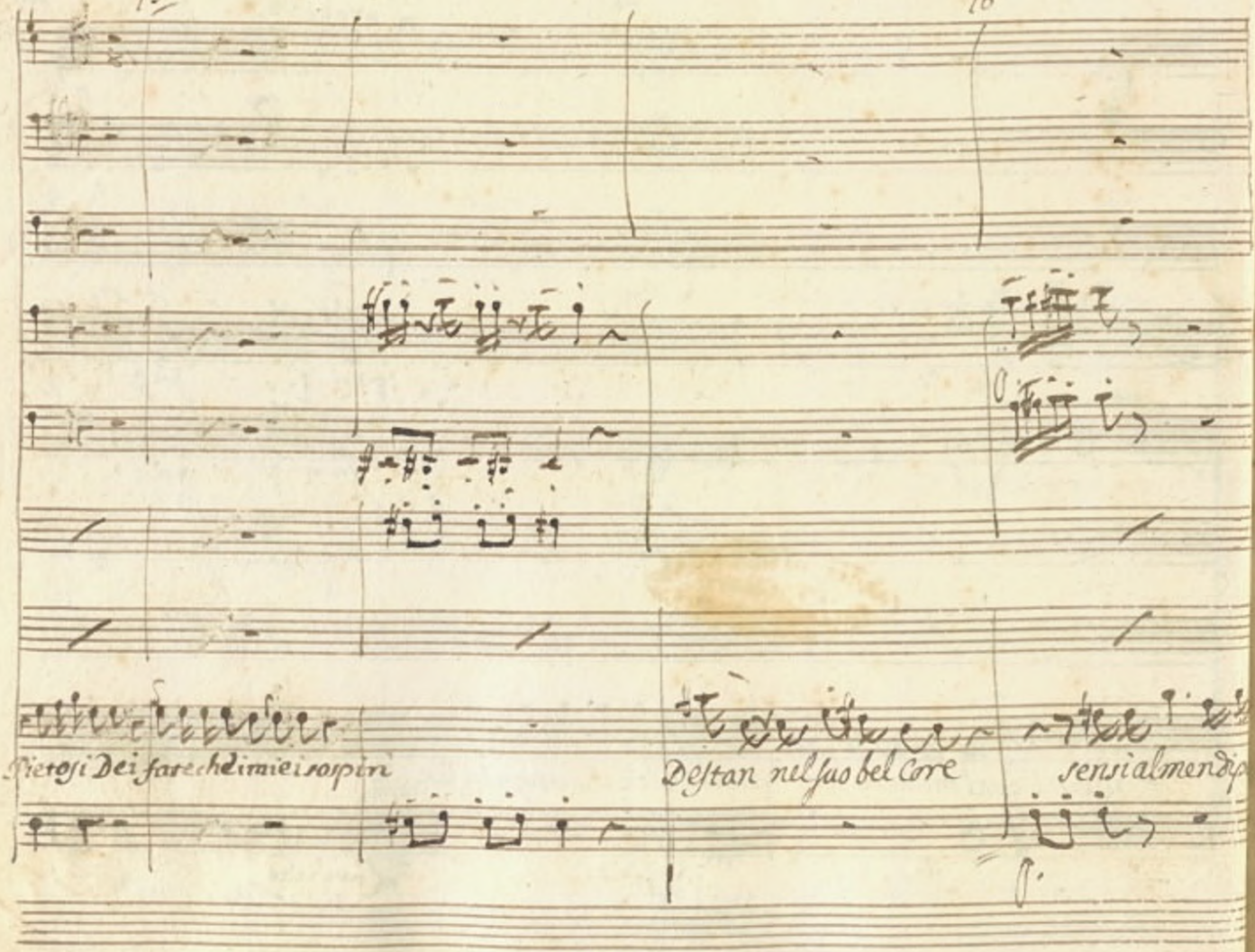

Pmo tempo
sotto
e per l'ultima volta m'oda ancora l'ingrata
Pmo tempo

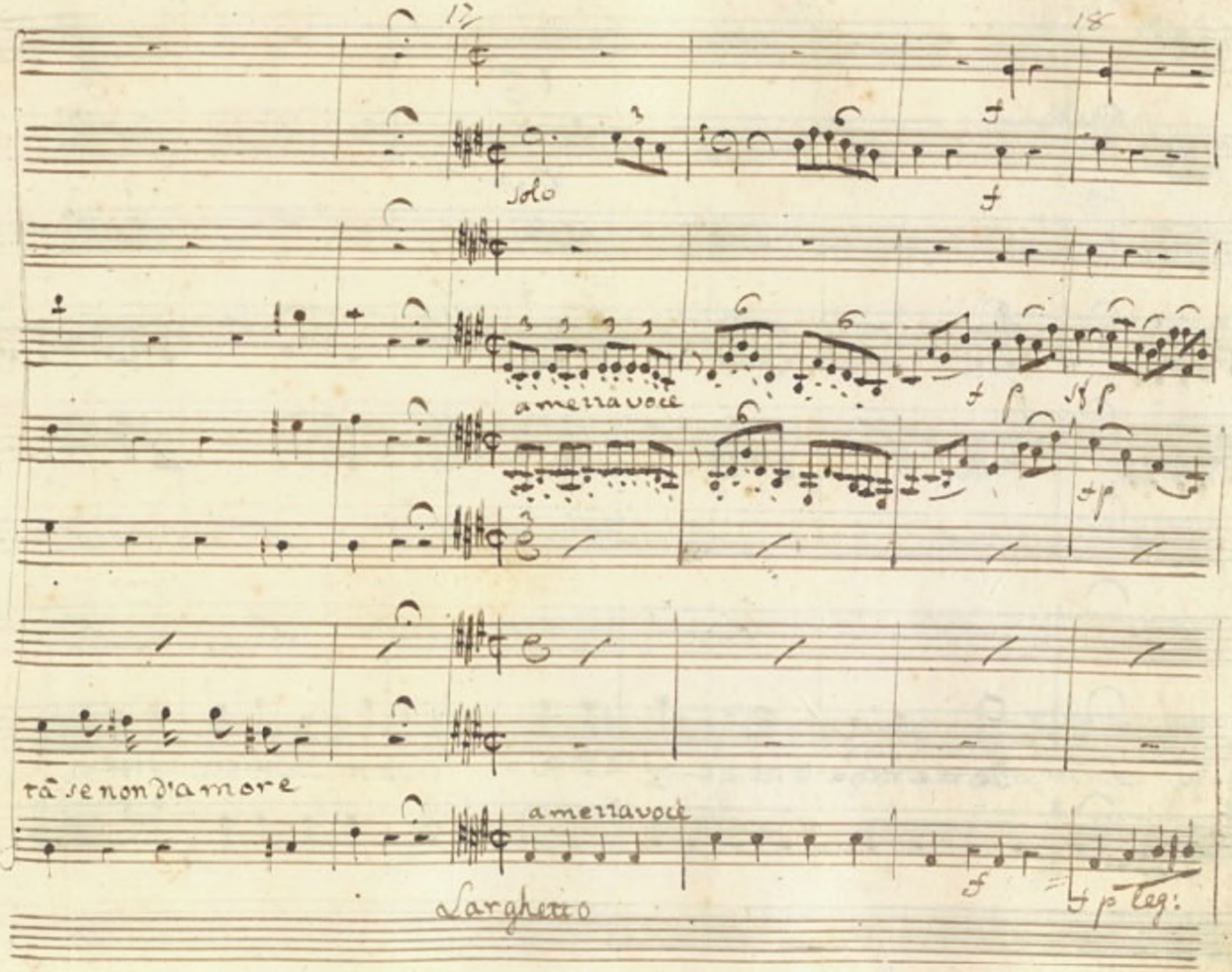

Tutto si tenni...
allegro

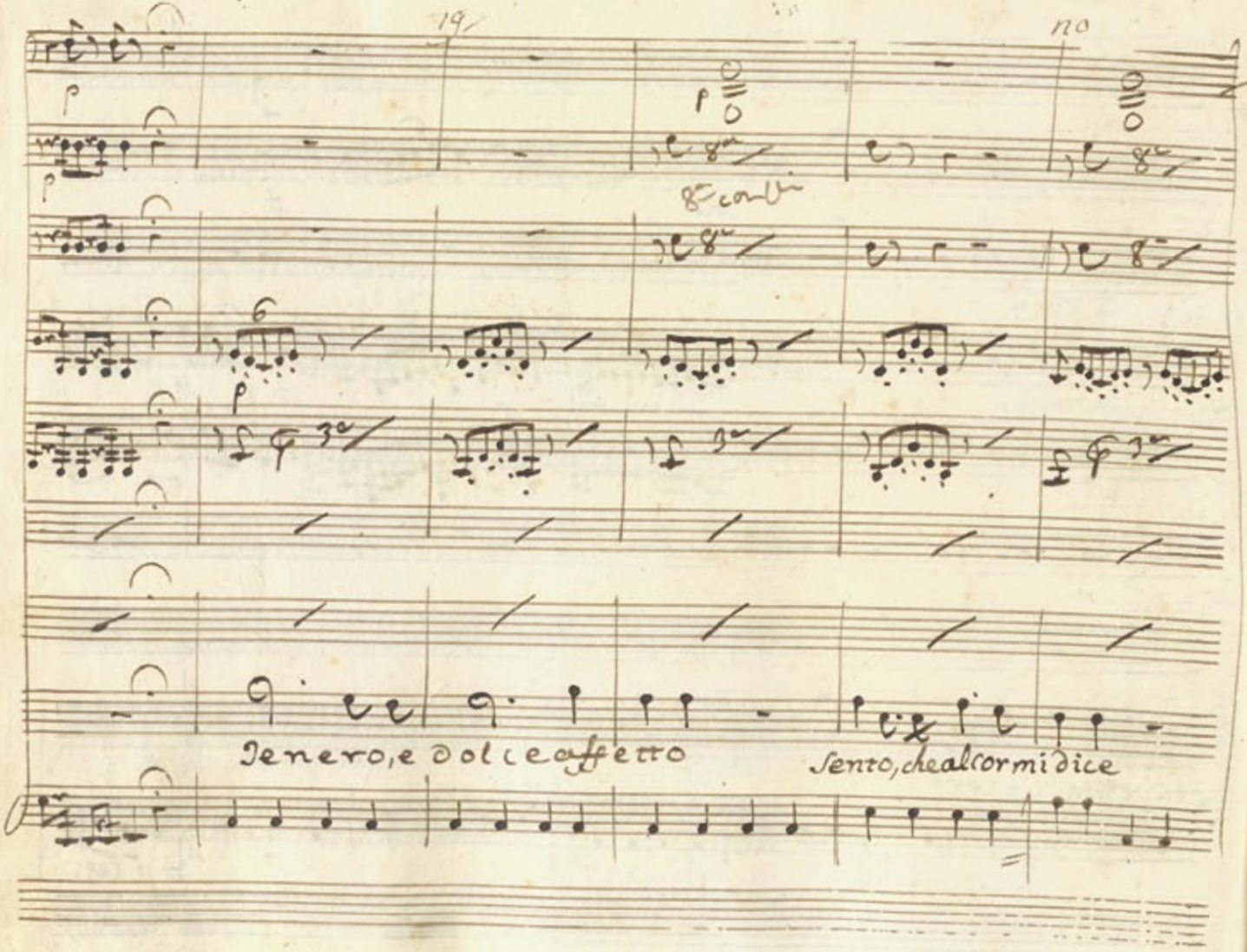
Larghetto

o' numi qual mi detaste mai dolce lusingain sen

Larghetto


Pietosi Dei fare che i miei sospiri
Destan nel suo bel core
sensi al mendi


17
18
solo
a mezza voce
tà se non d'amore
a mezza voce
Larghetto
p leg:



p

p

8va

8va

8va

8va

6

p

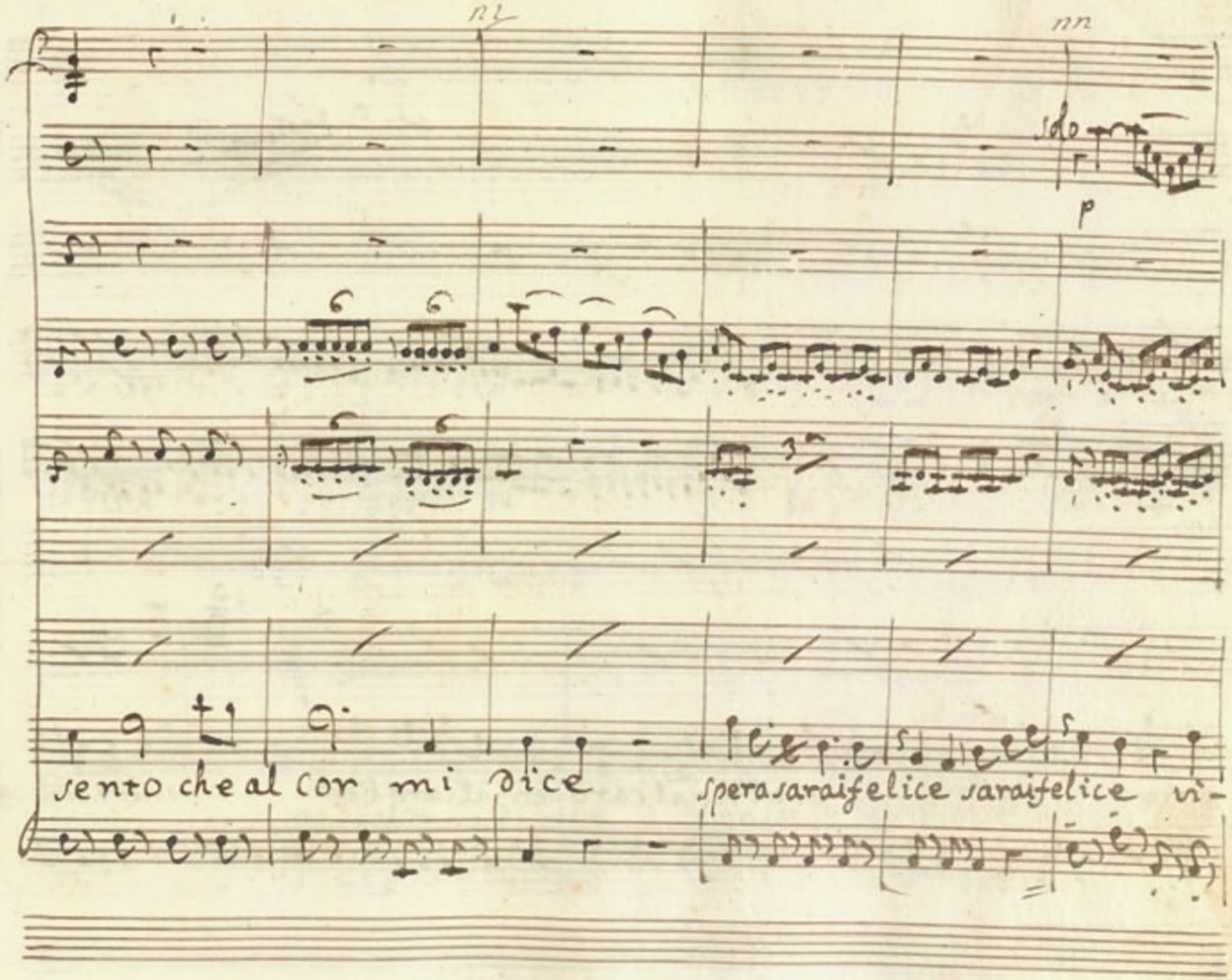
3a

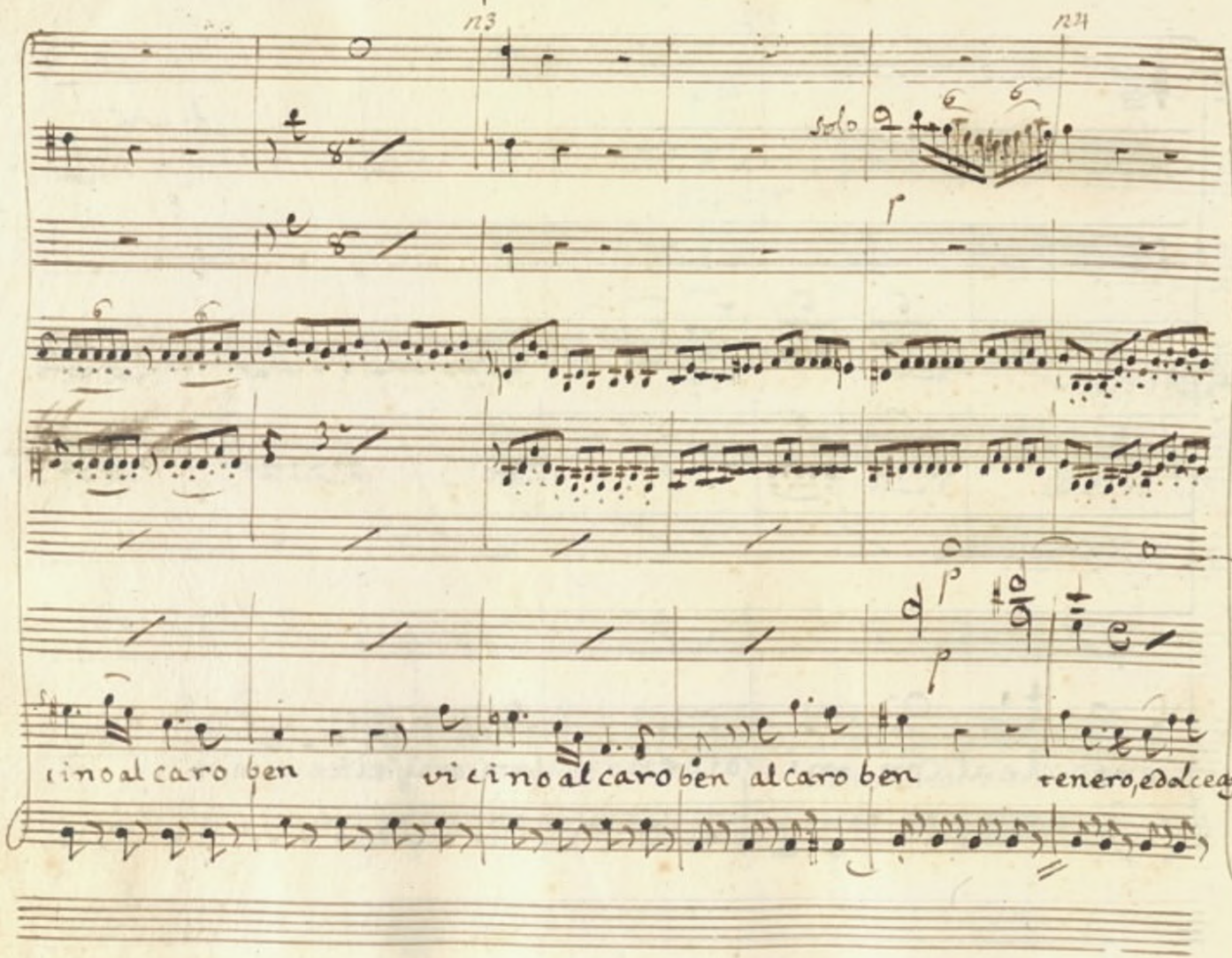
3a

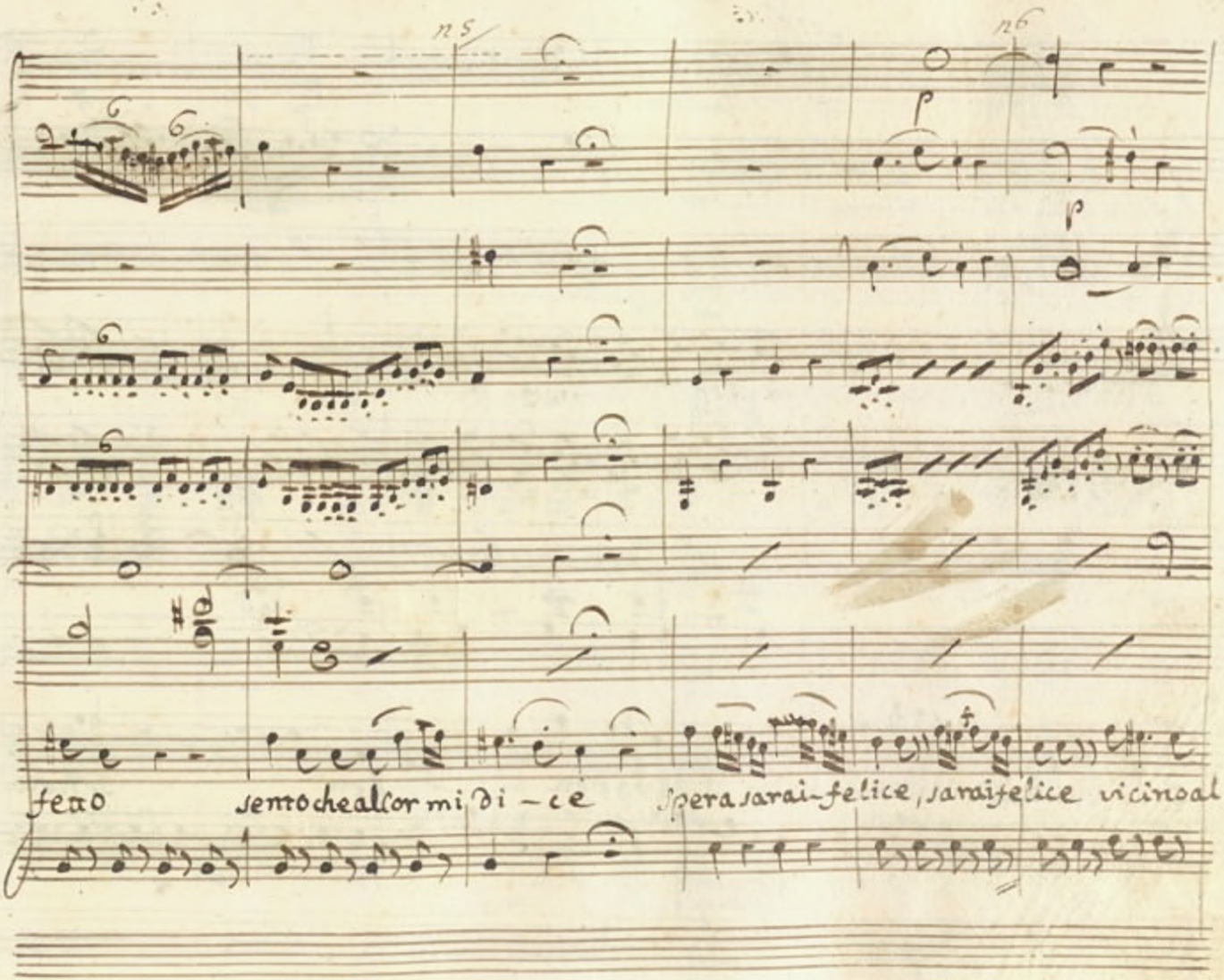
3a

Tenero, e dolce affetto

Sento, che al cor mi dice


nn
sdo
p
sento che al cor mi dice
spera saraifelice saraifelice


113
124
Solo
vicino al caro ben
vicino al caro ben al caro ben
renero, e dolce af-

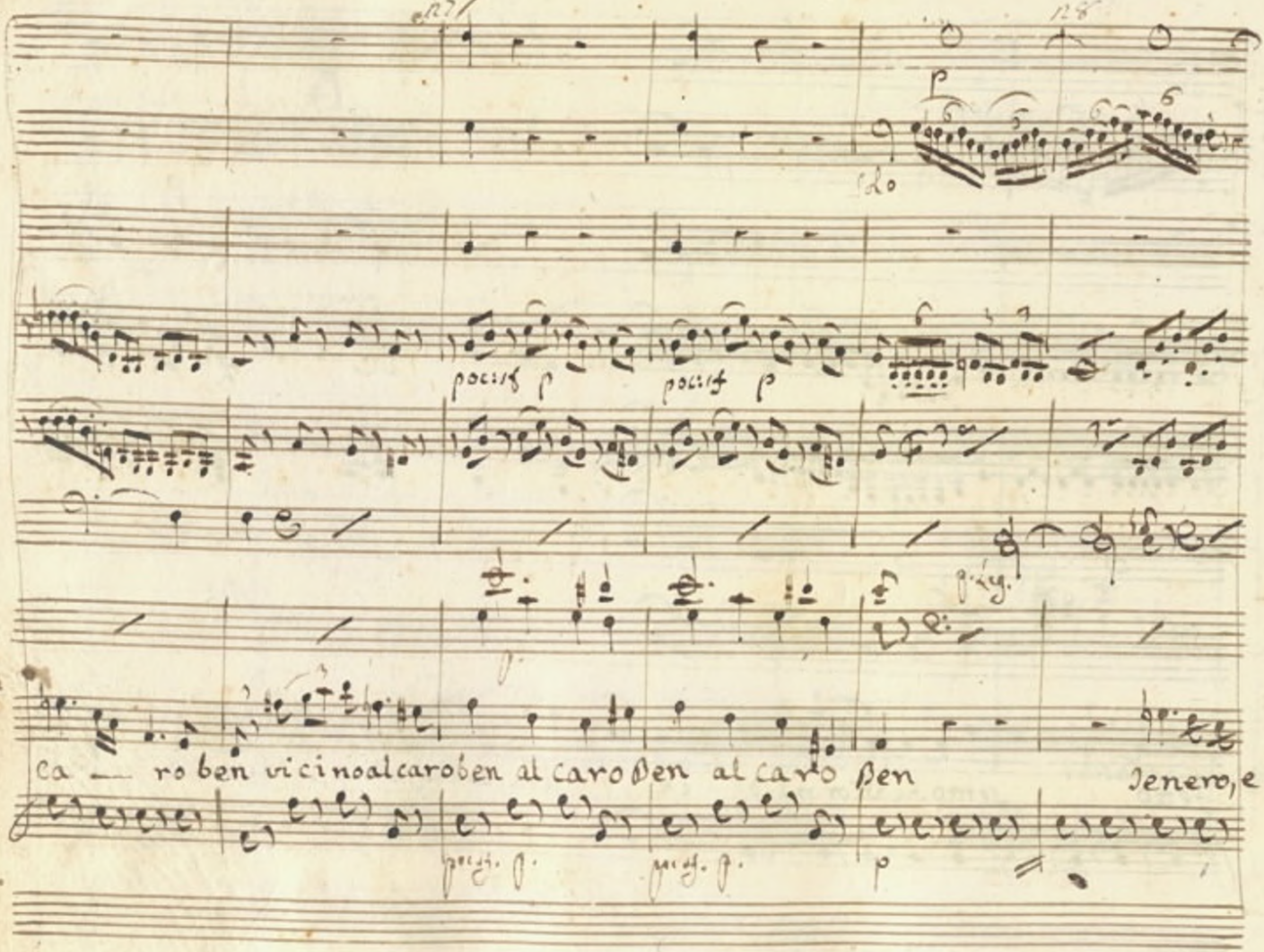


n5 n6

p

p

fetto sento che al cor mi di - ce Spera sarai - felice, sarai felice vicino al



p

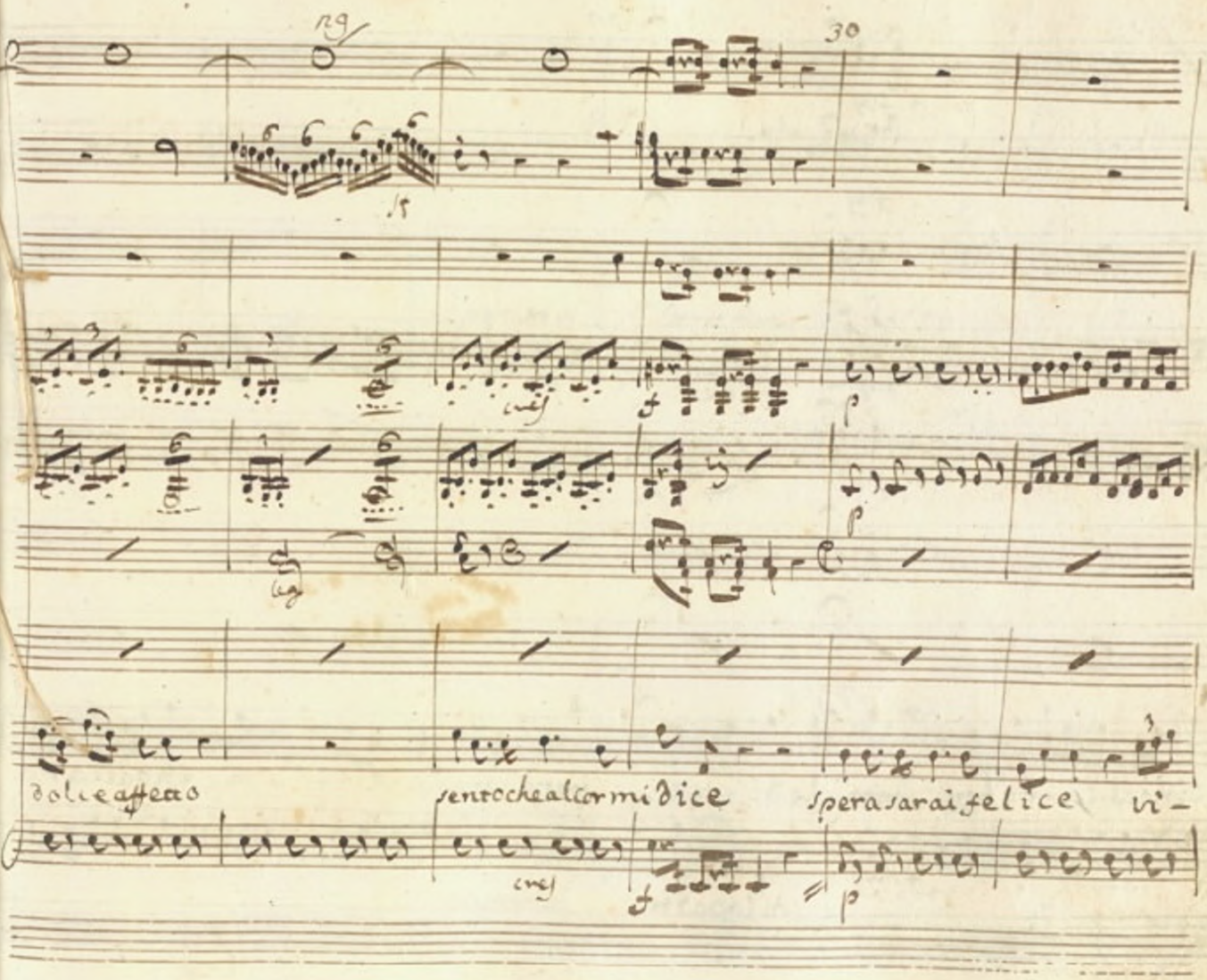
Solo

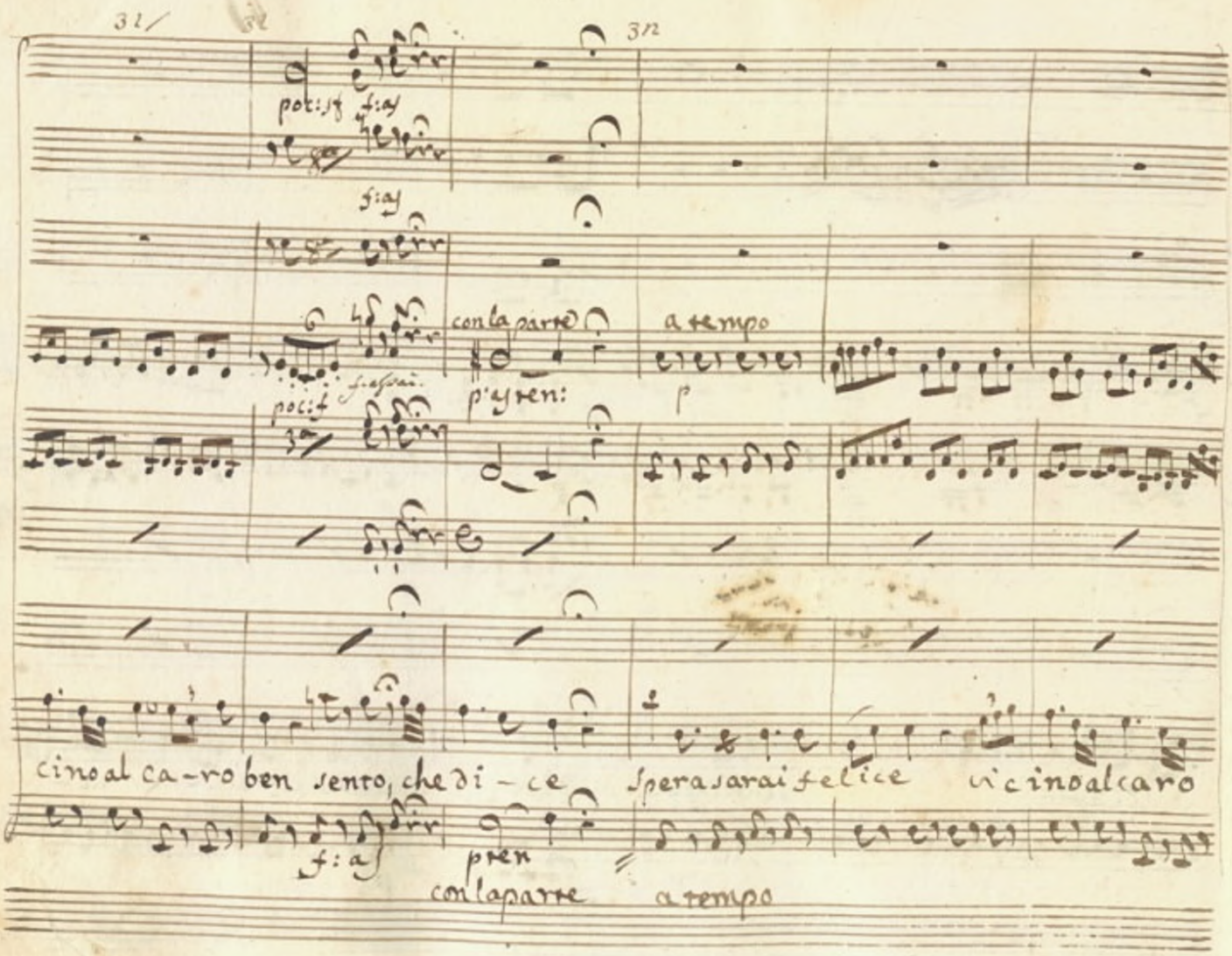
poc:sf p poc:sf p

p. Leg.

ca — ro ben vicino al caro ben al caro ßen al caro ßen Jenero, e

poc:sf. p. poc:sf. p. p


dolce affetto
sento che al cor mi dice
spera sarai felice vi-



poc:sf f:as

f:as

con la parte

a tempo

poc:f f:as

p'as ten:

p

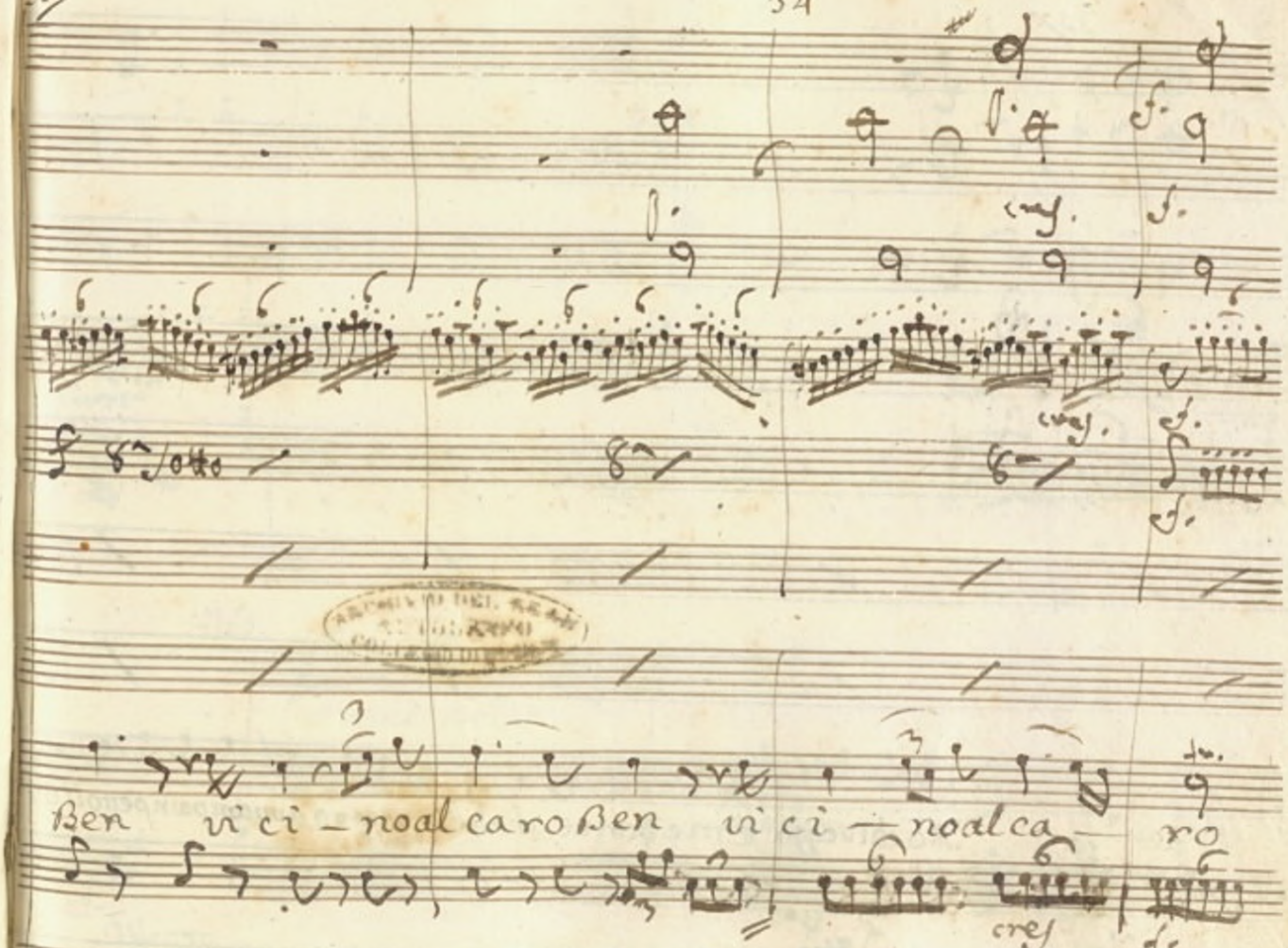
cino al ca-ro ben sento, che di-ce Spera sarai felice vicino al caro

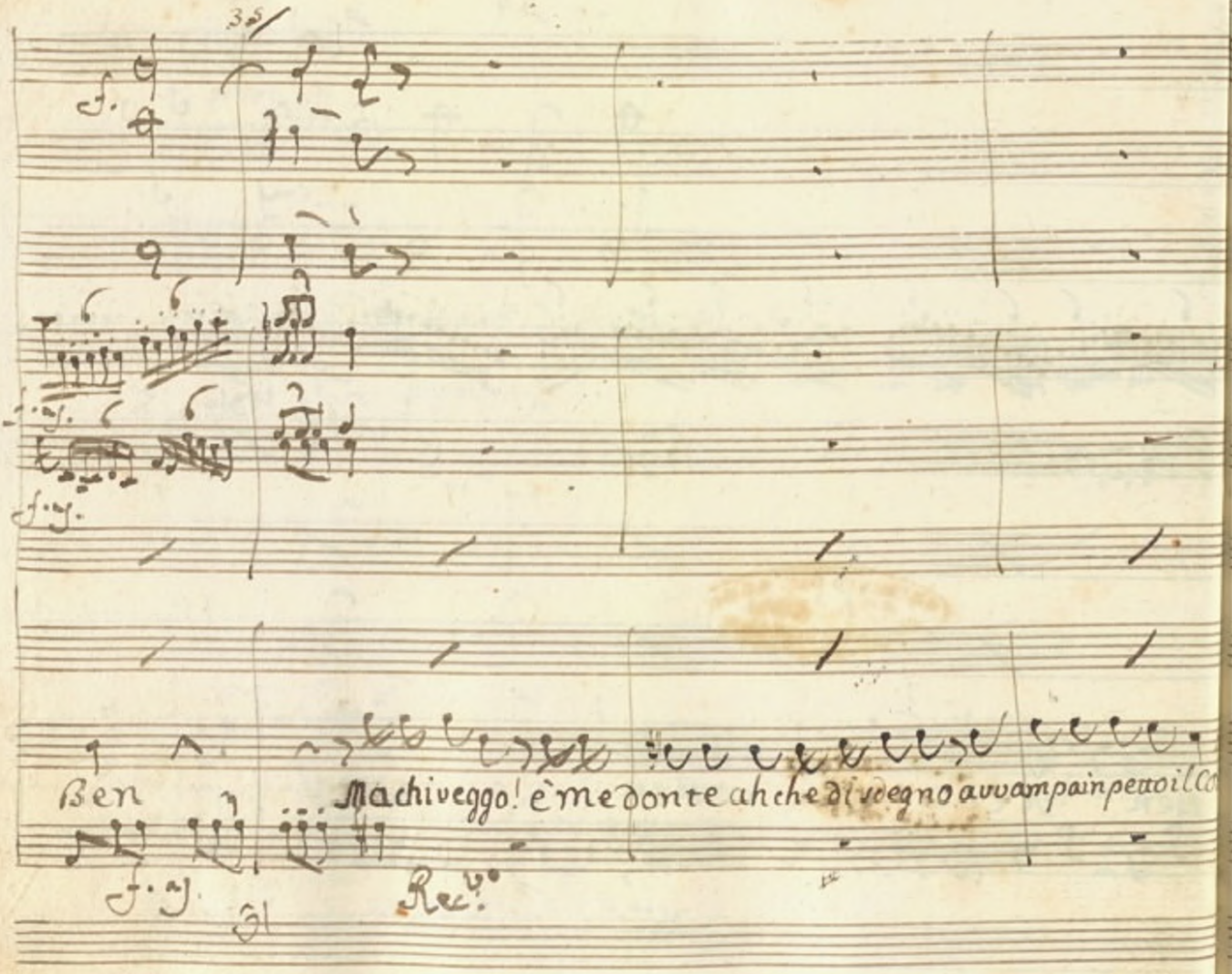
f:as

pten

con la parte

a tempo


Ben vi ci – no al caro Ben vi ci – no al ca – ro
cresc.
cresc.



f.

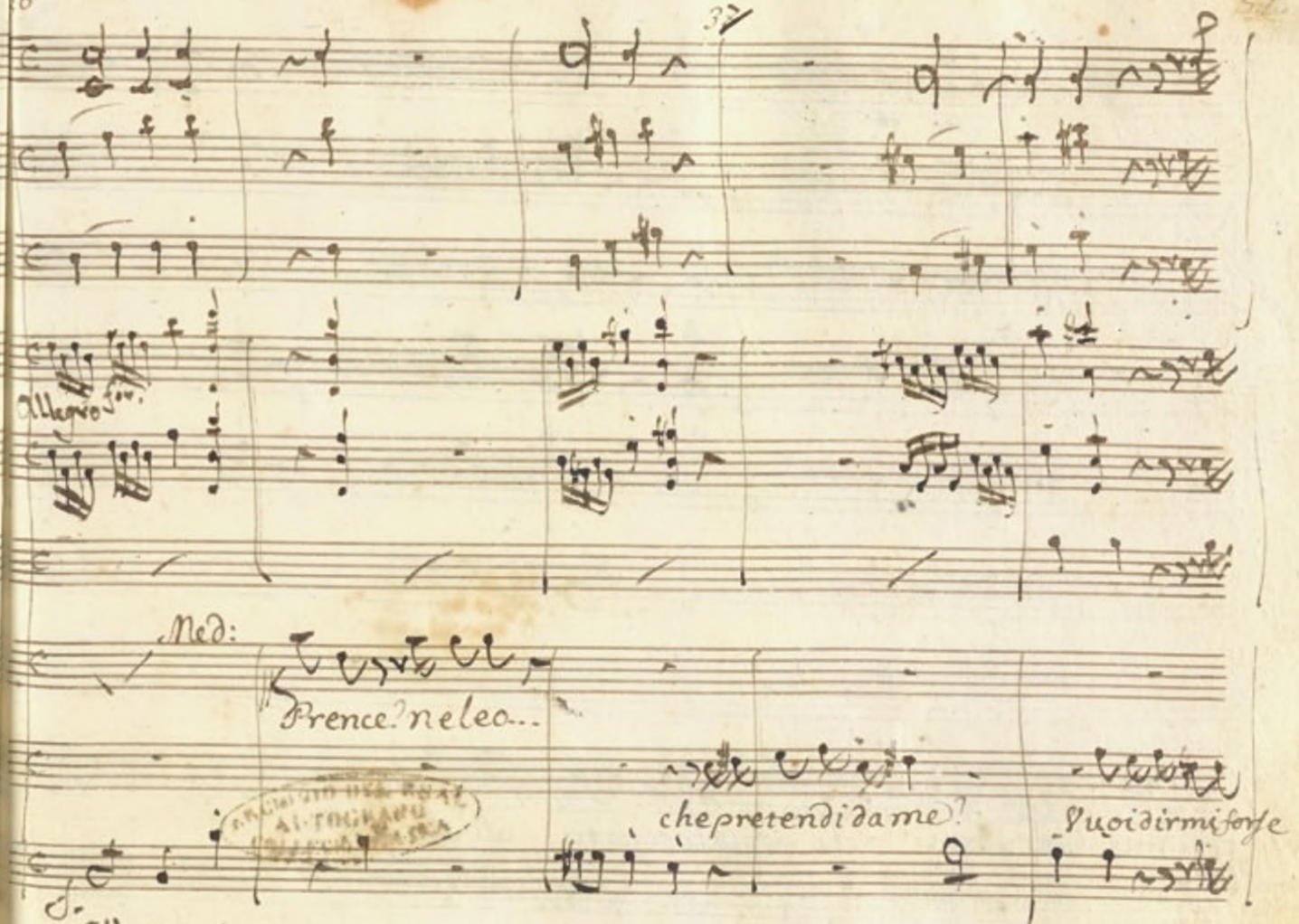
f. y.

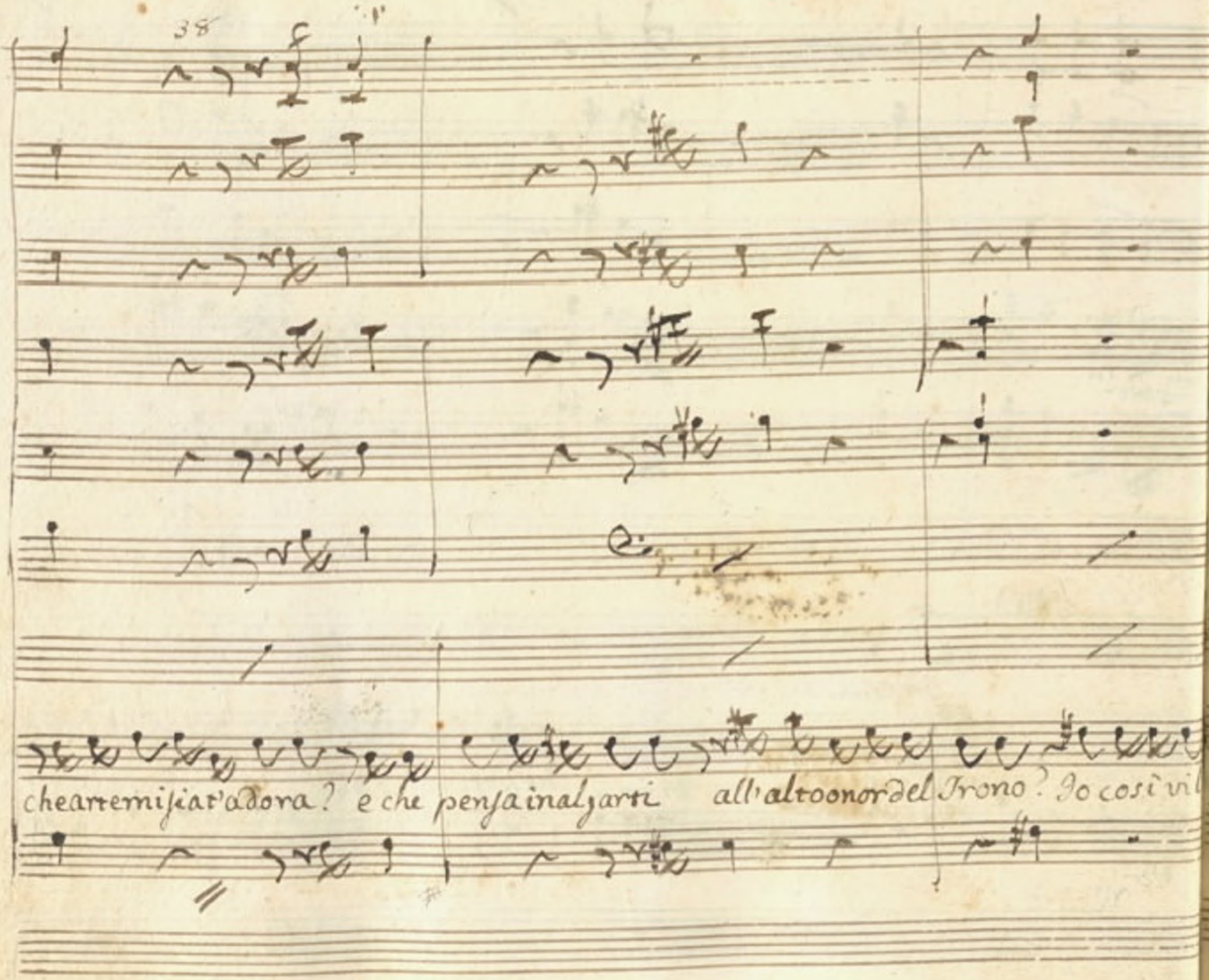
f. y.

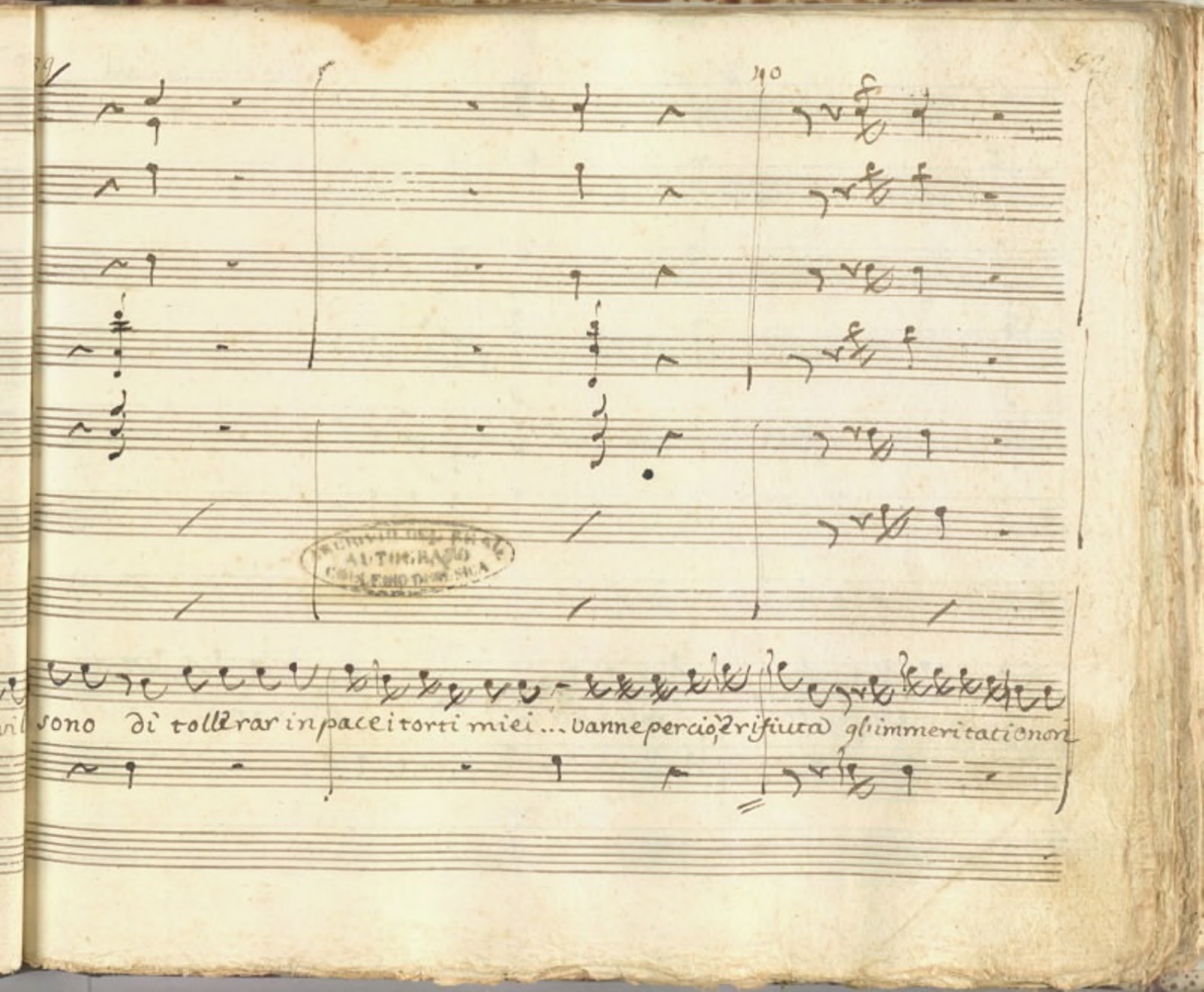
Ben Ma chi veggo! è me donte ah che di sdegno avvampa in petto il Co

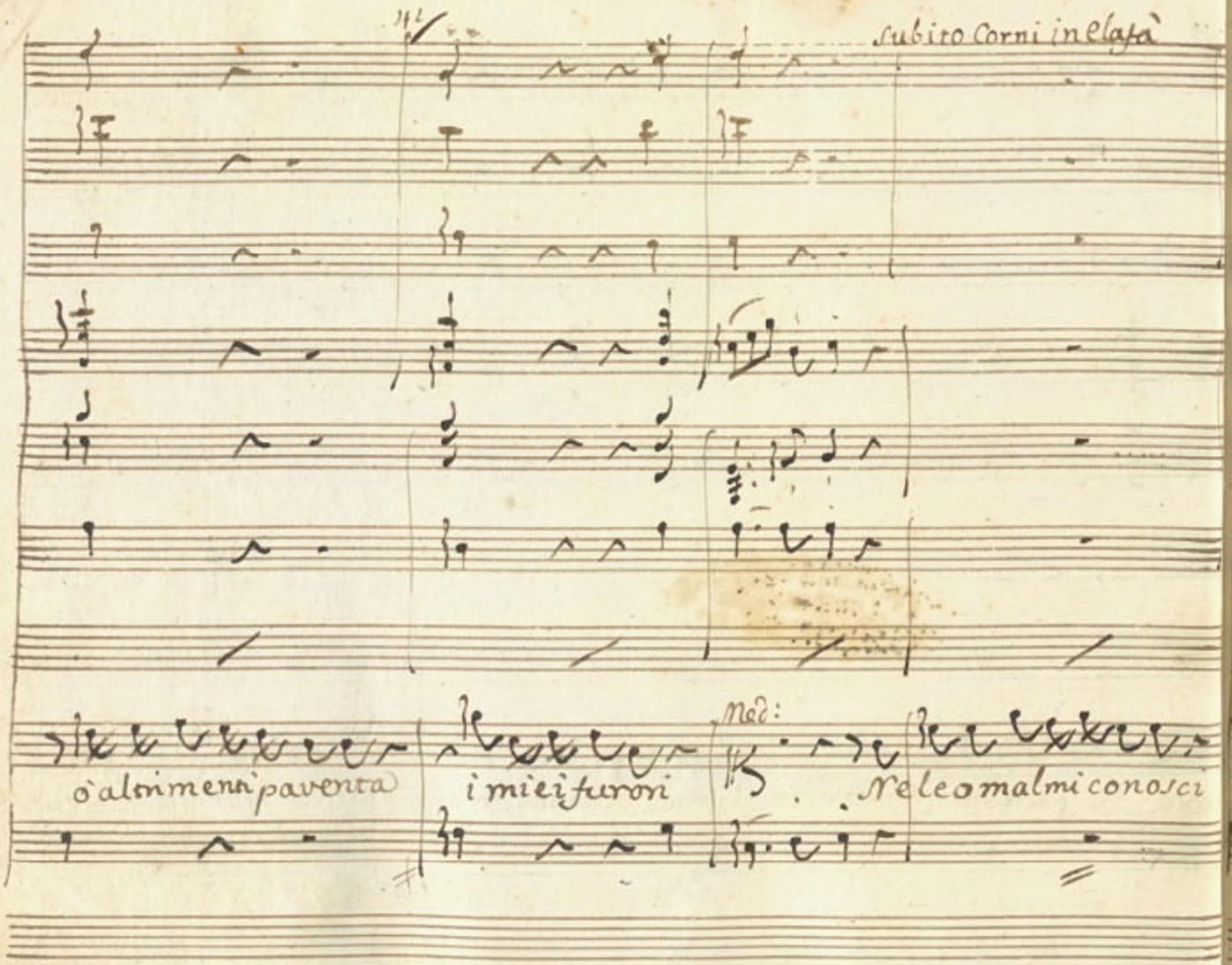
f. y.

Rec.vo


Allegro
Ned:
Prence? ne leo...
che pretendi da me?
Vuoi dirmi forse
Allegro


38
chearremisiar'adora? e che pensa inalzarti all'altoonor del Trono? Io così vil


sono di tollerar in pace i torti miei ... vanne perciò, rifiuta gl'immeritati onori



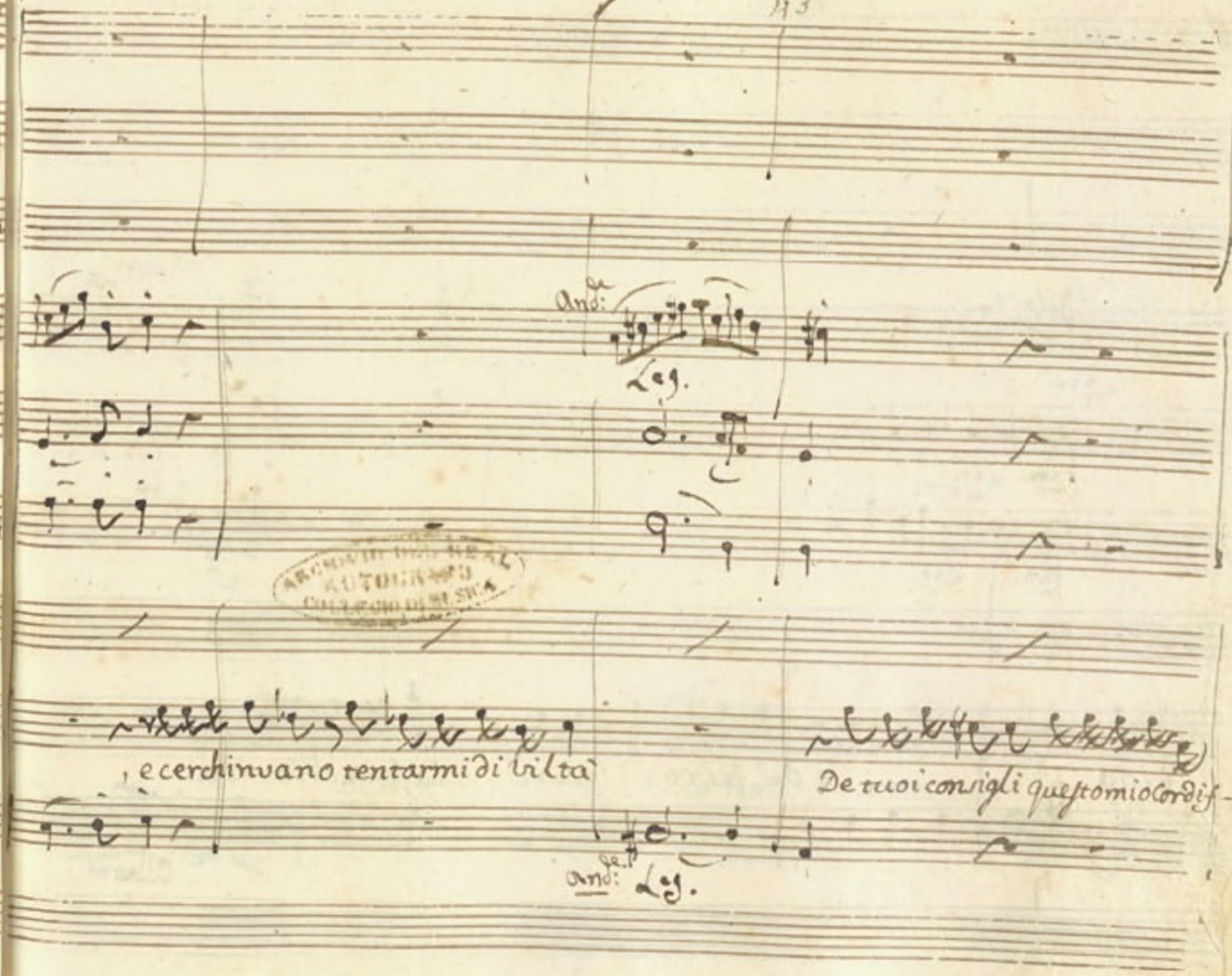
Subito Corni in Elafà

ò altrimenti paventa

i miei furori

Med:

Ne leo mal mi conosci


And:
Leg.
, e cerchinvano tentarmi di bilta
De tuoi consigli questomio Cordif-
And:
Leg.

Leg.

ten. Leg.

ten. Leg.

Allegro

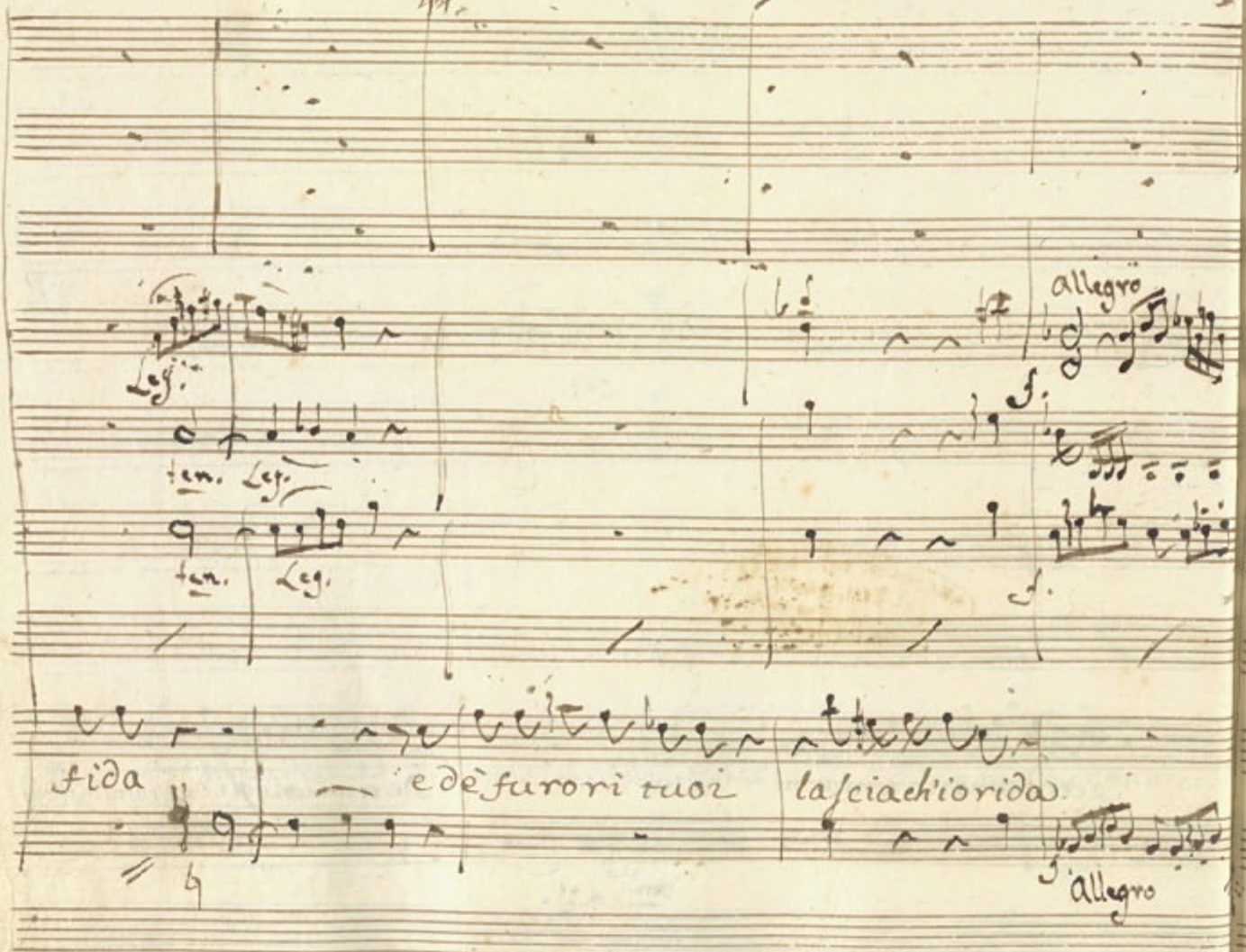
f.

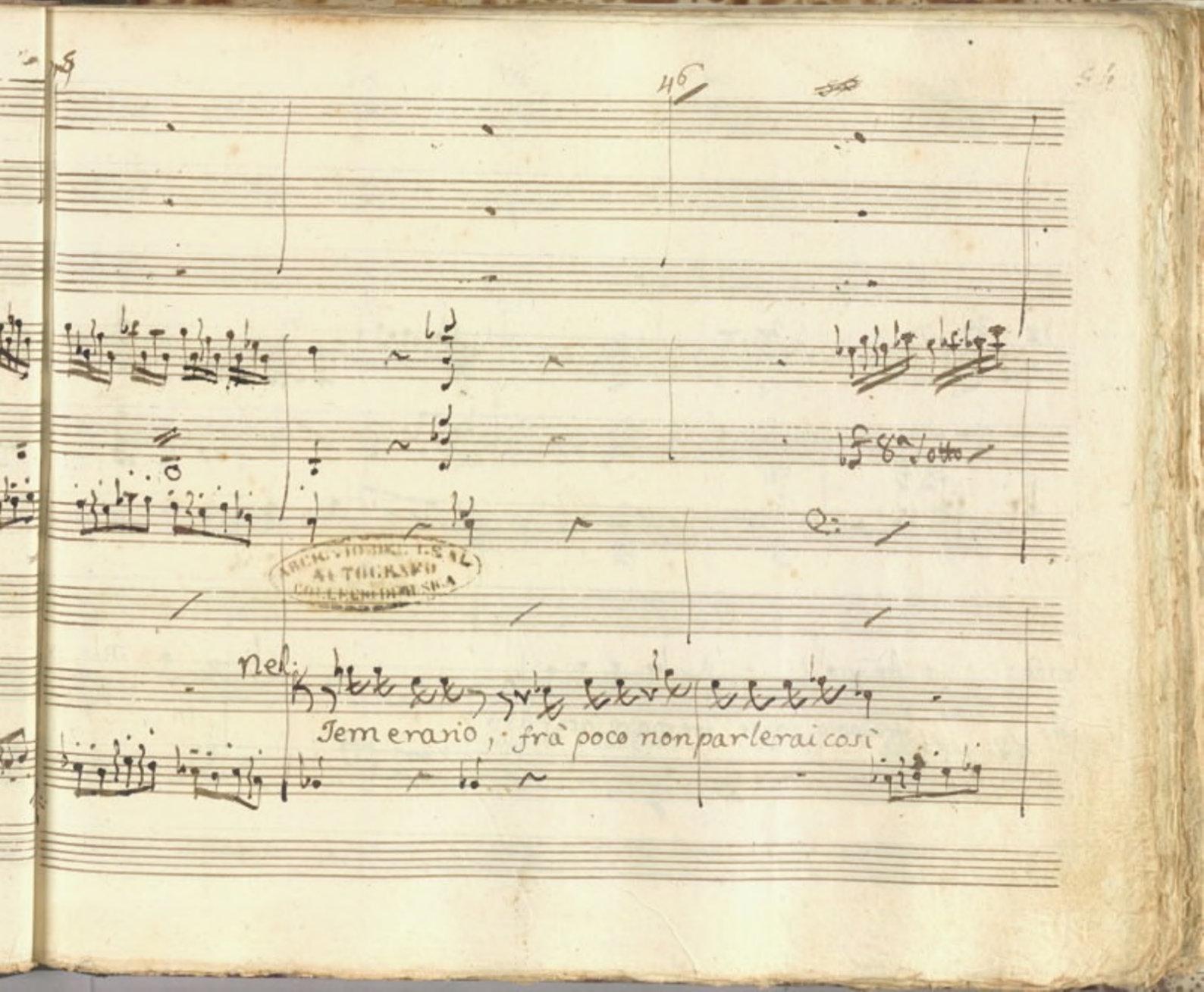
f.

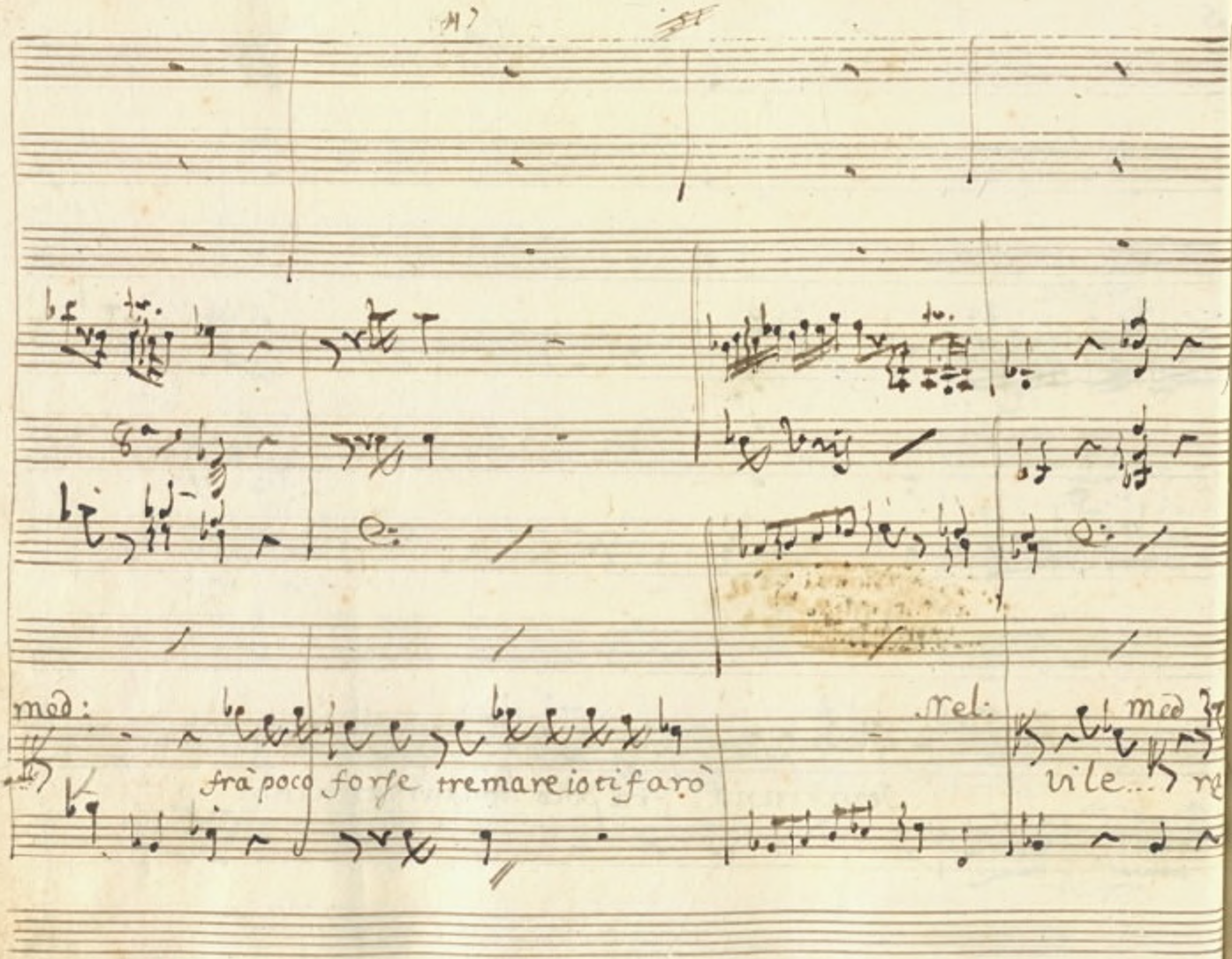
fida e dè furori tuoi lasciach'io rida

f.

Allegro




8va/otto
nel
Temerario, frà poco non parlerai così

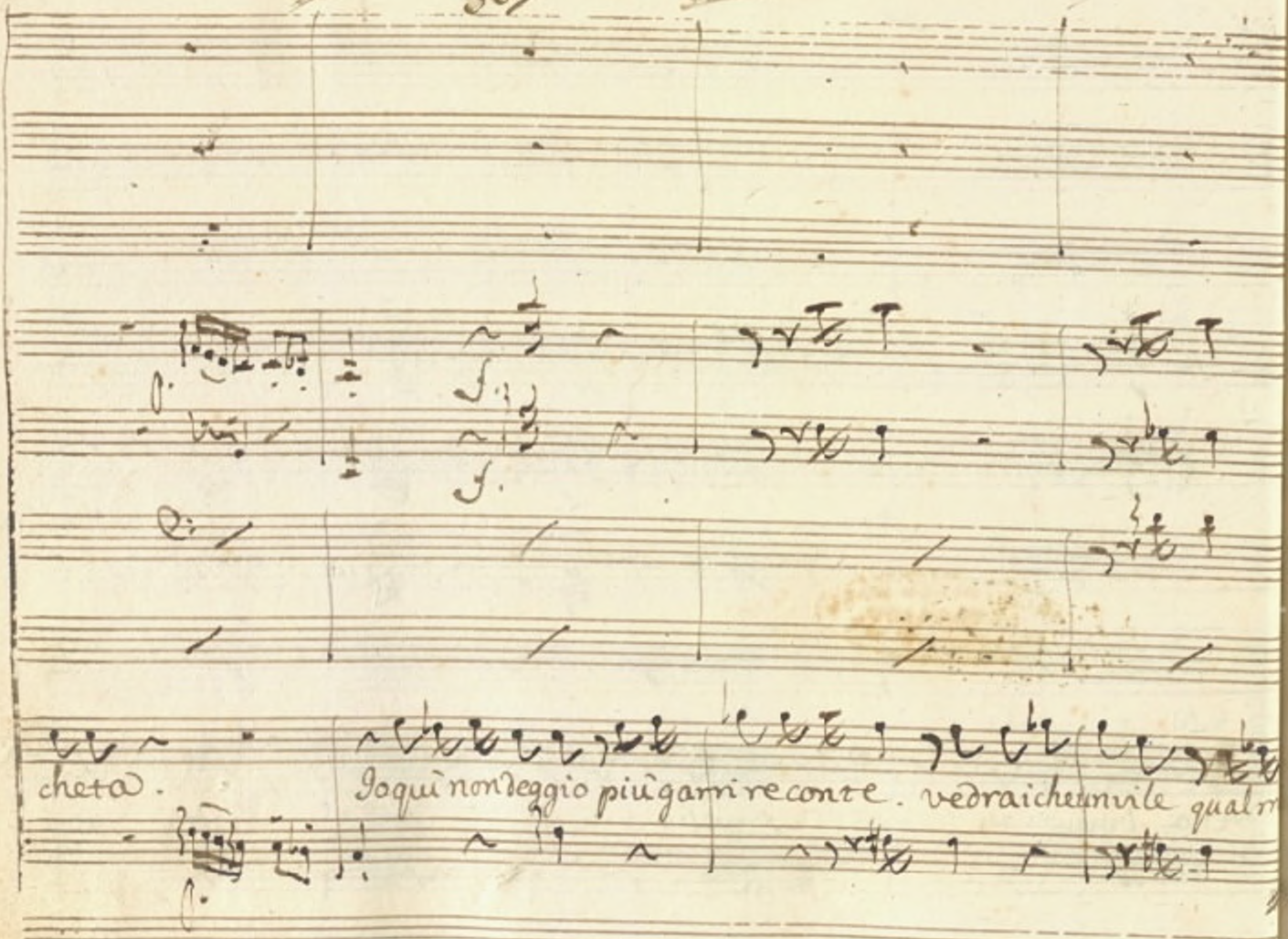

med:
fra poco forse tremarei o ti farò
rel:
med
vile...

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO
COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

nele med

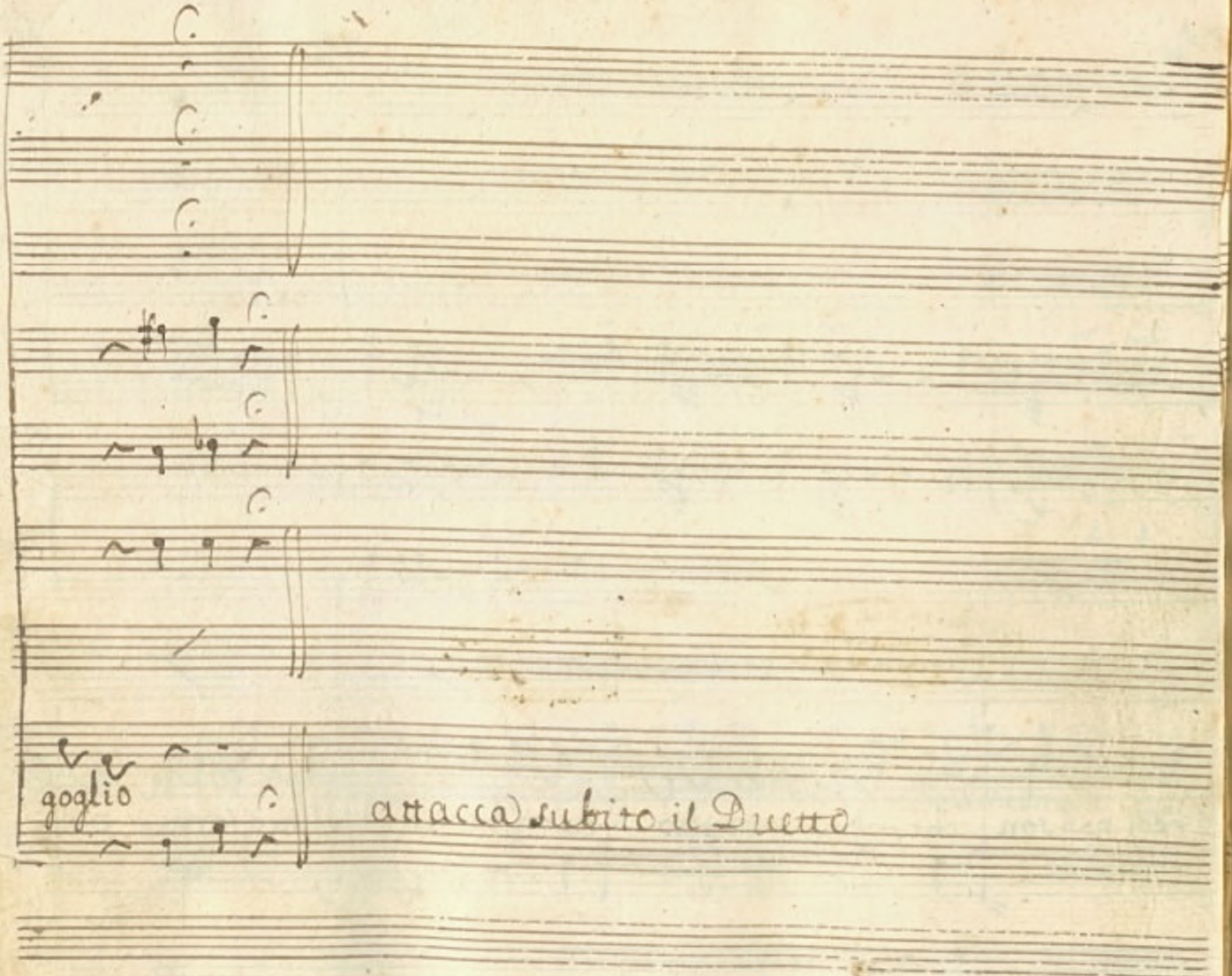
frena l'inguriosi ac- centi, o questo braccio... Come!.. Basta, t'ac-

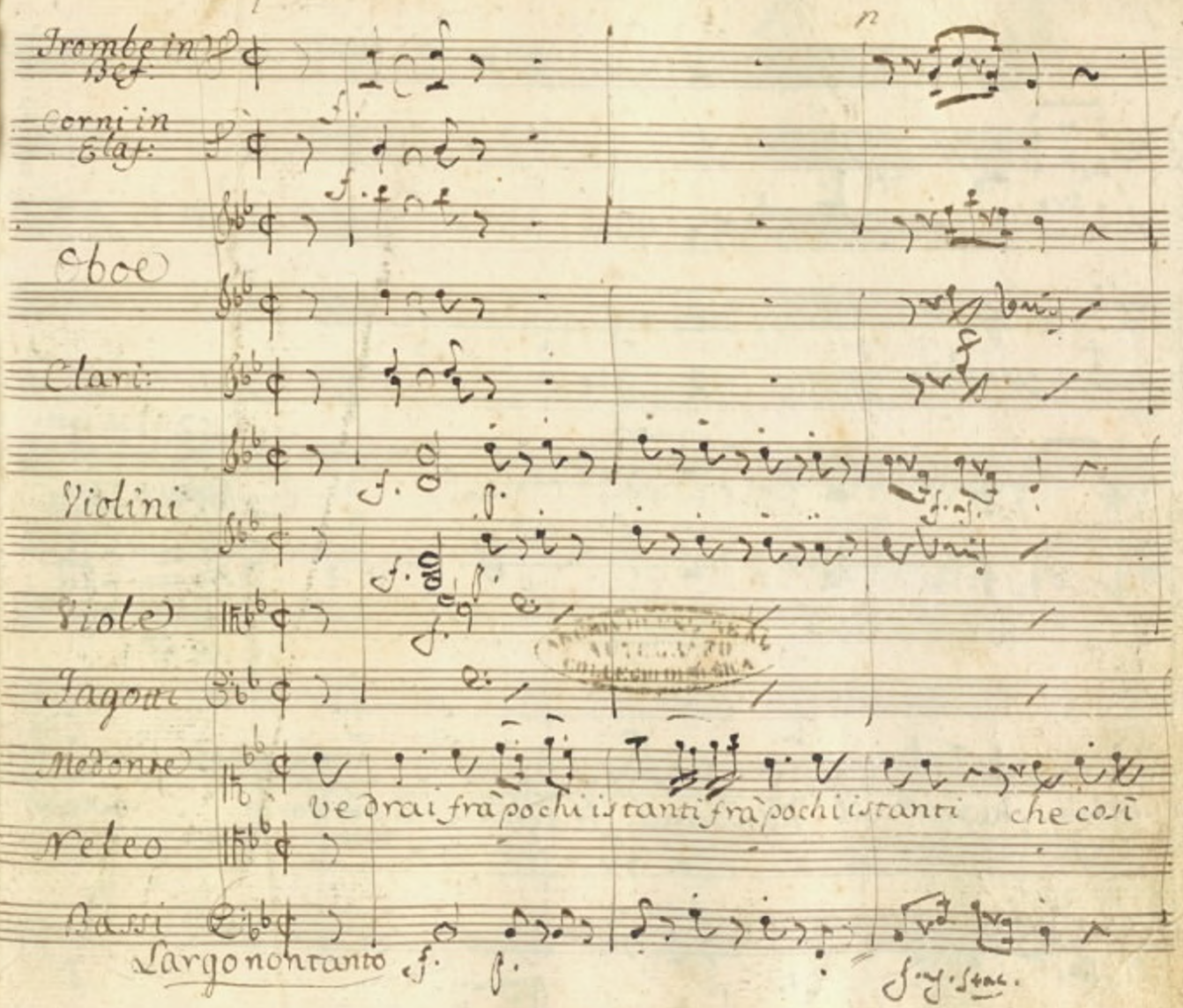
cheta. Io quì non deggio più garri re conte. vedrai che un vile qual m



credi non son; che posso, e voglio farti pentir del tuo feroce or-

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ... TOGRAFO ... COLLEGIO DI MUSICA


goglio
attacca subito il Duetto



Trombe in Bef:

Corni in Elaf:

Oboe

Clari:

Violini

Viole

Fagotti

Medonte

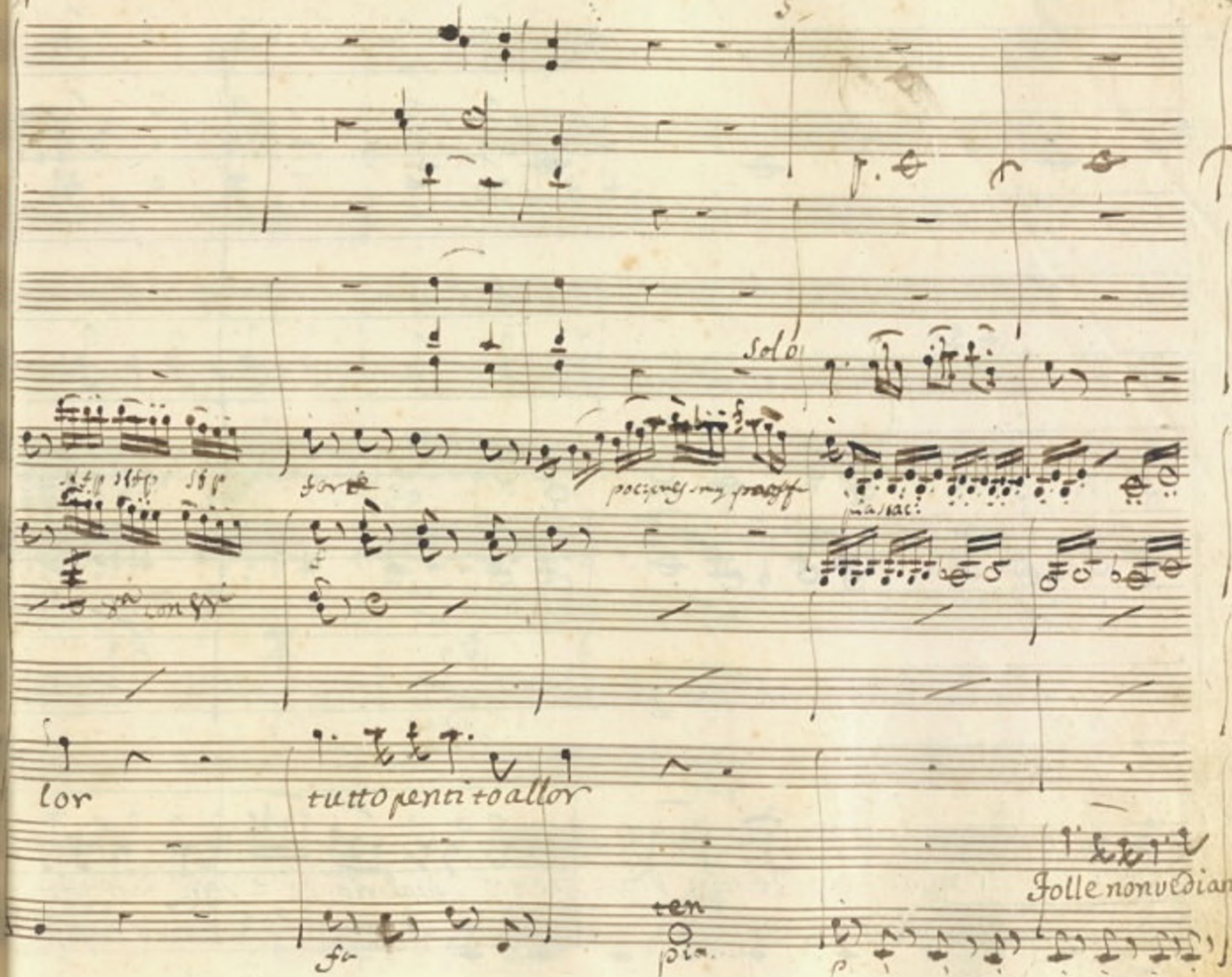
Ve drai frà pochi istanti frà pochi istanti che così

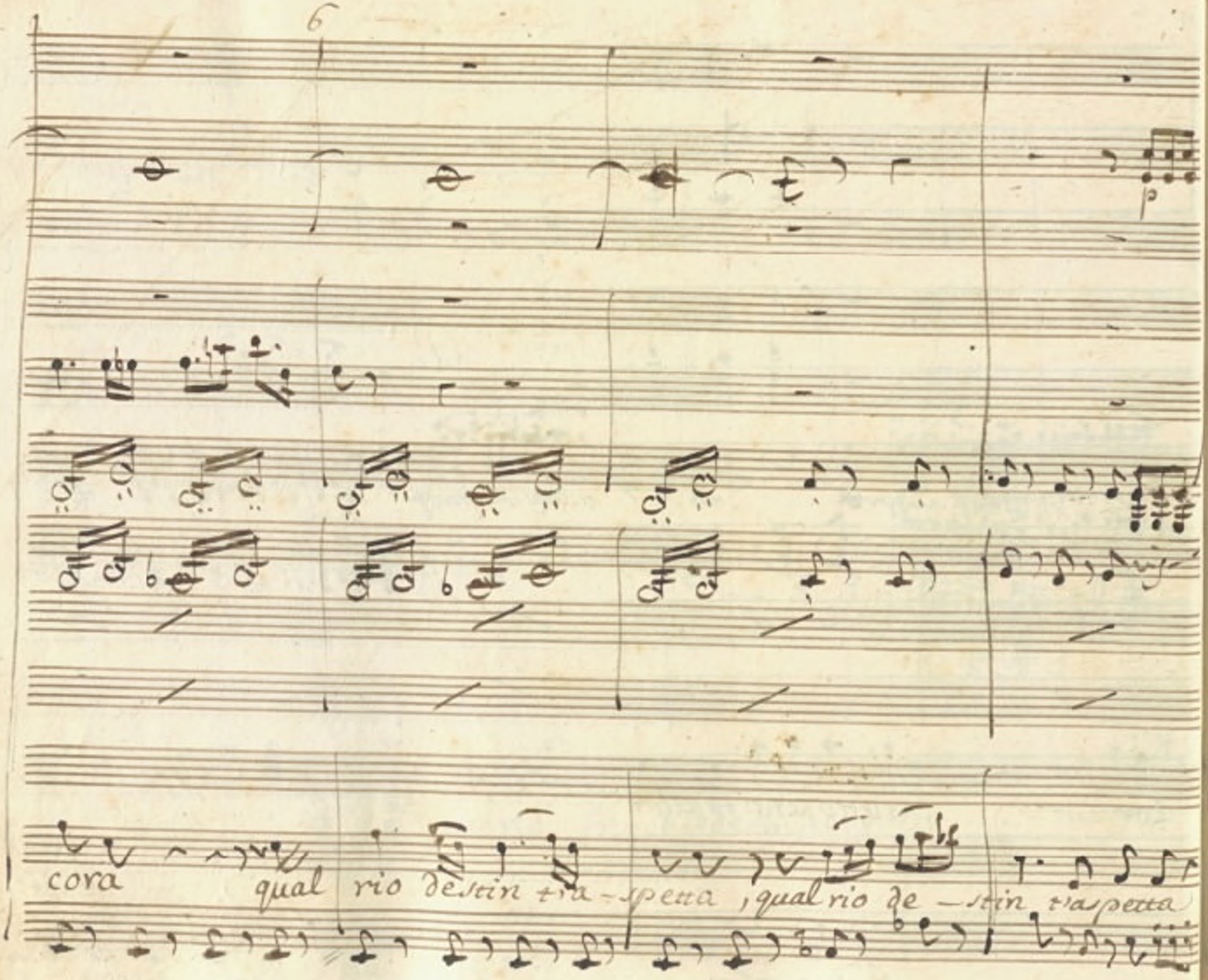
Neleo

Bassi

Largo non tanto

vil. - che così il non sono, mi chiederai perdono ... tutto pent


Solo
lor
tutto penti to allor
Folle non vol dian-

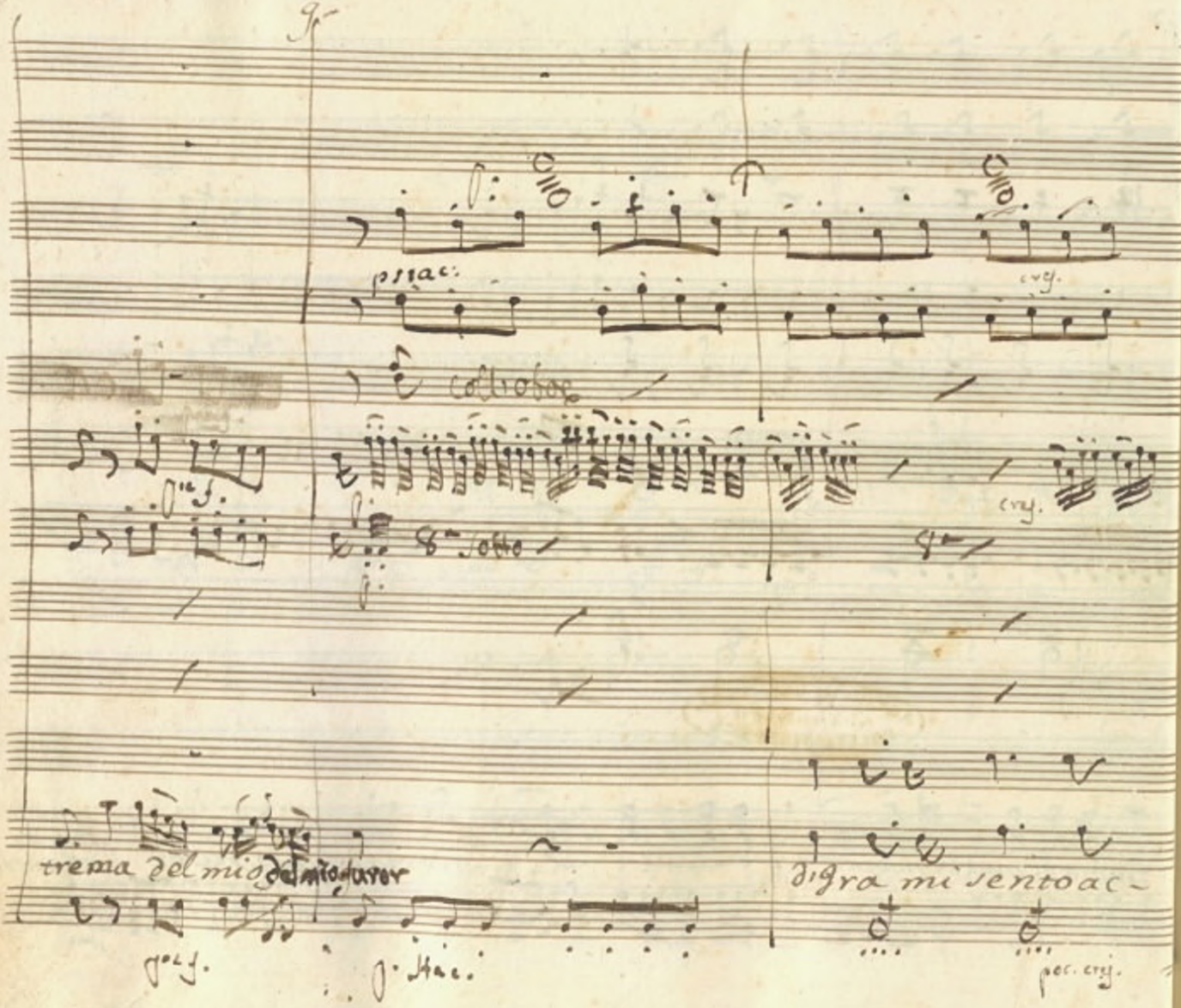

cora
qual rio destin tra-spetta, qual rio de-stin tra-spetta

Coll'Oboe

Unis

trema di mia vendetta, trema del mio furor trema

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA



pstac.

cres.

collobor

8va sotto

cres.

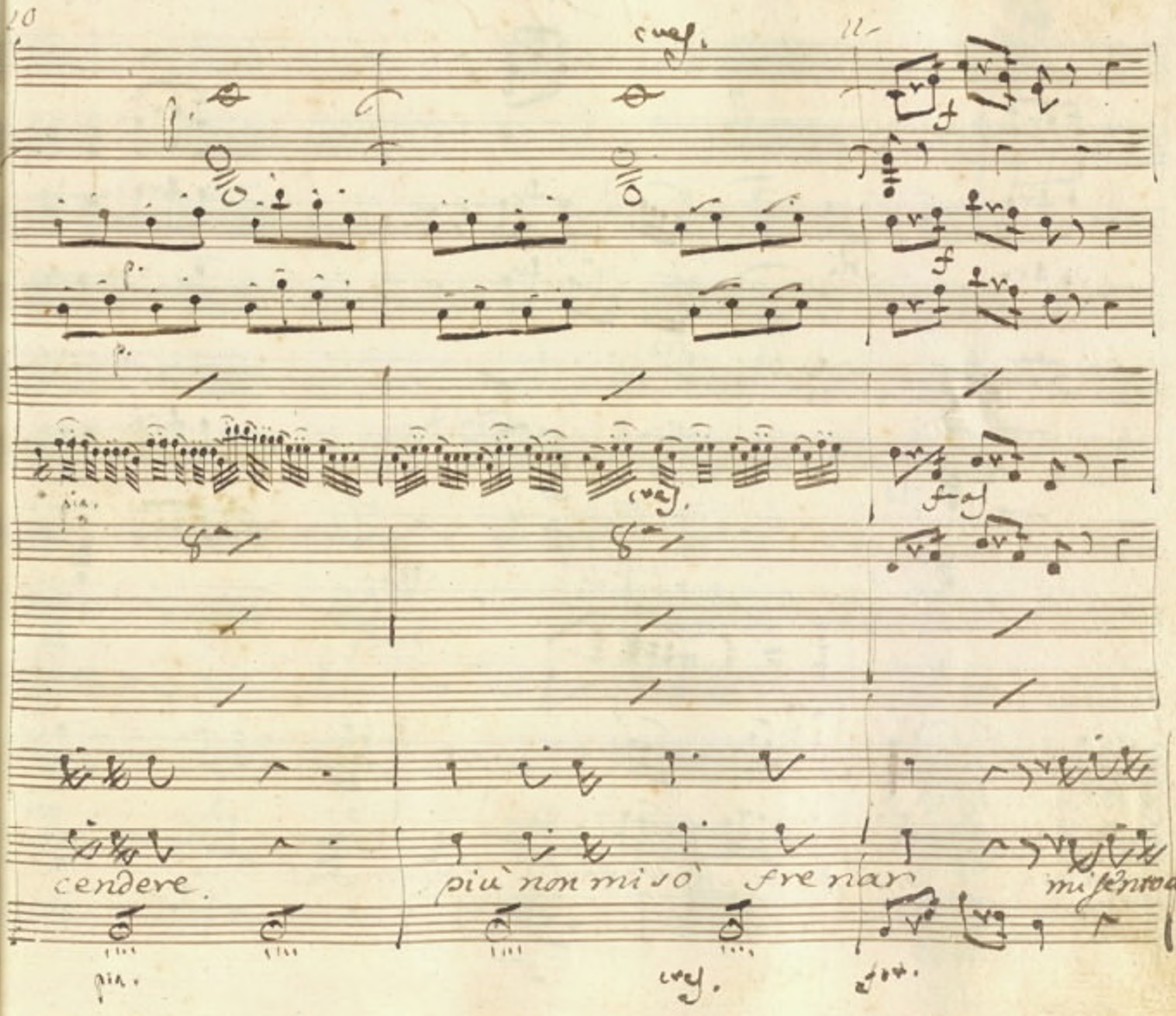
trema del mio del mio furor

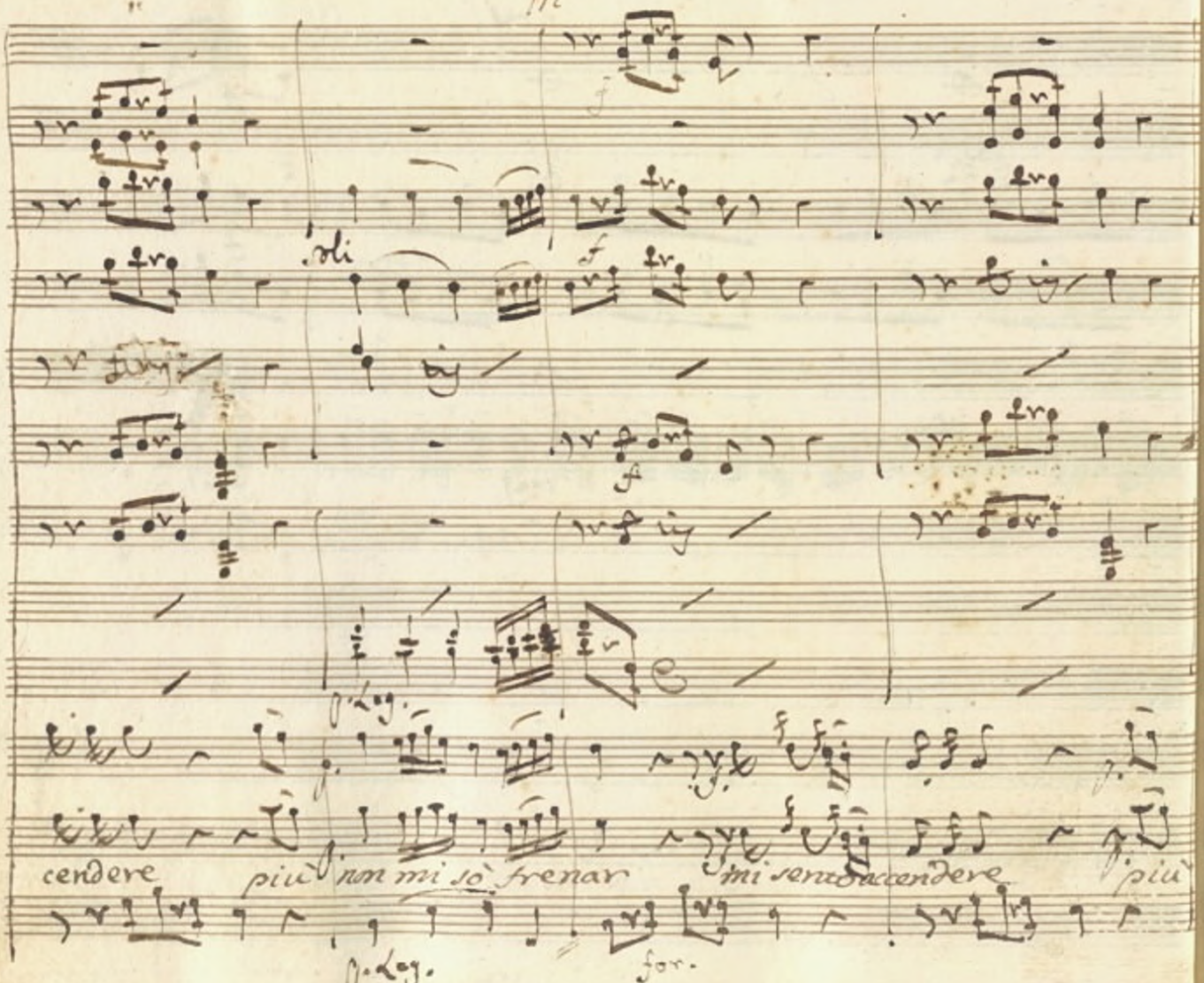
digra mi sento ac-

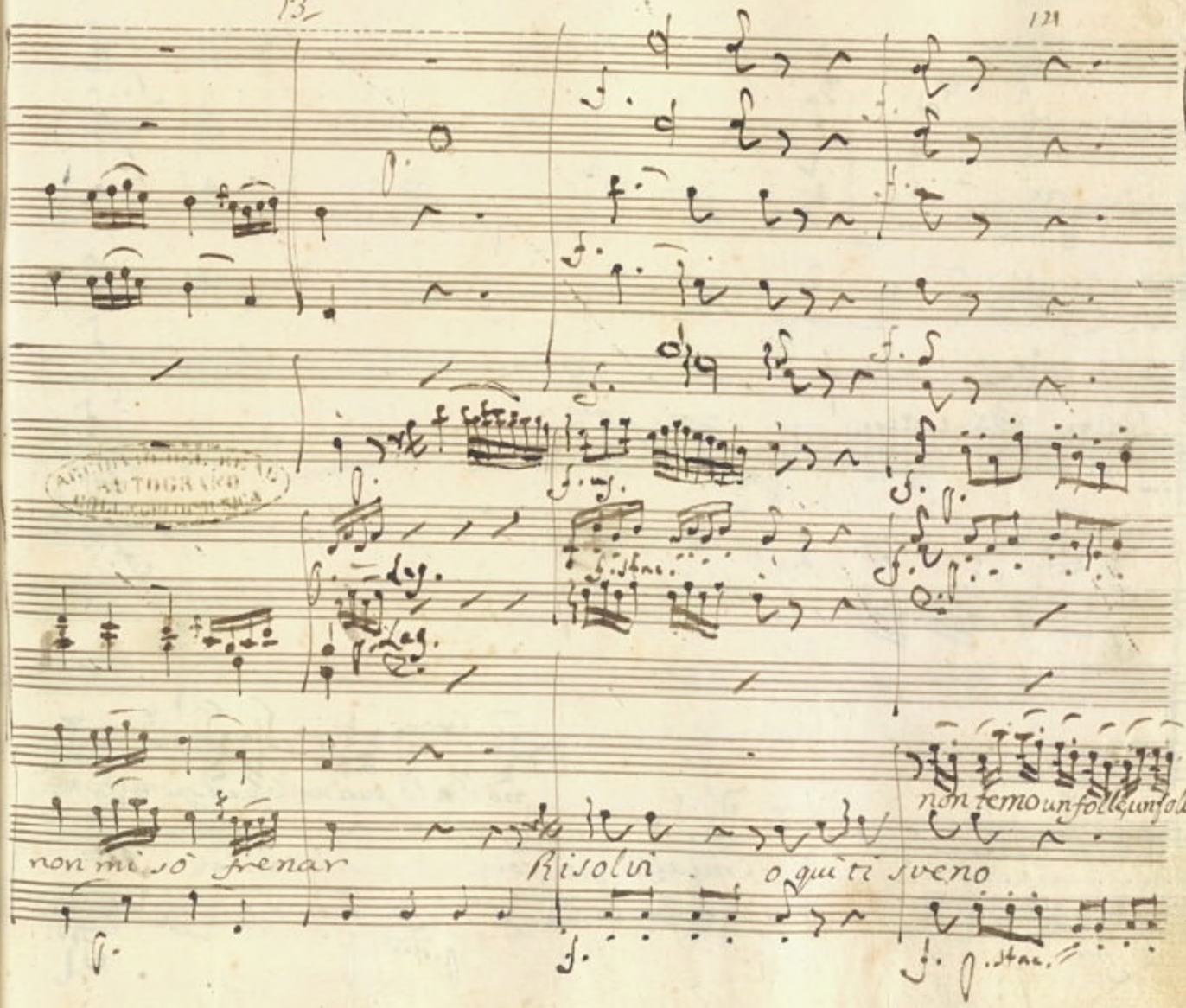
poc. f.

p. stac.

poc. cres.


cendere.
più non mi sò frenar
mi sento


cendere
più non mi so frenar
mi sento accendere
più



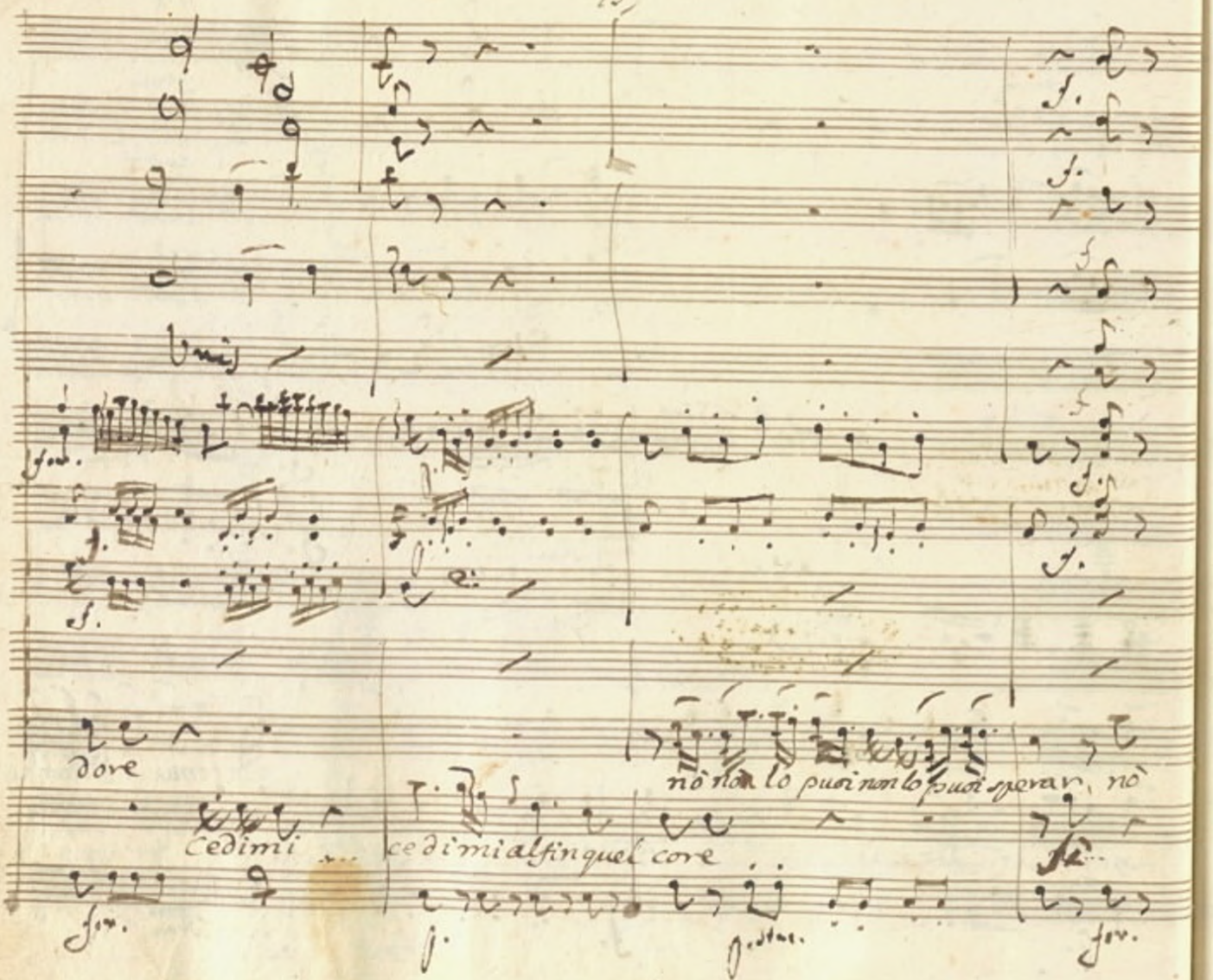
AUTOGRAFO

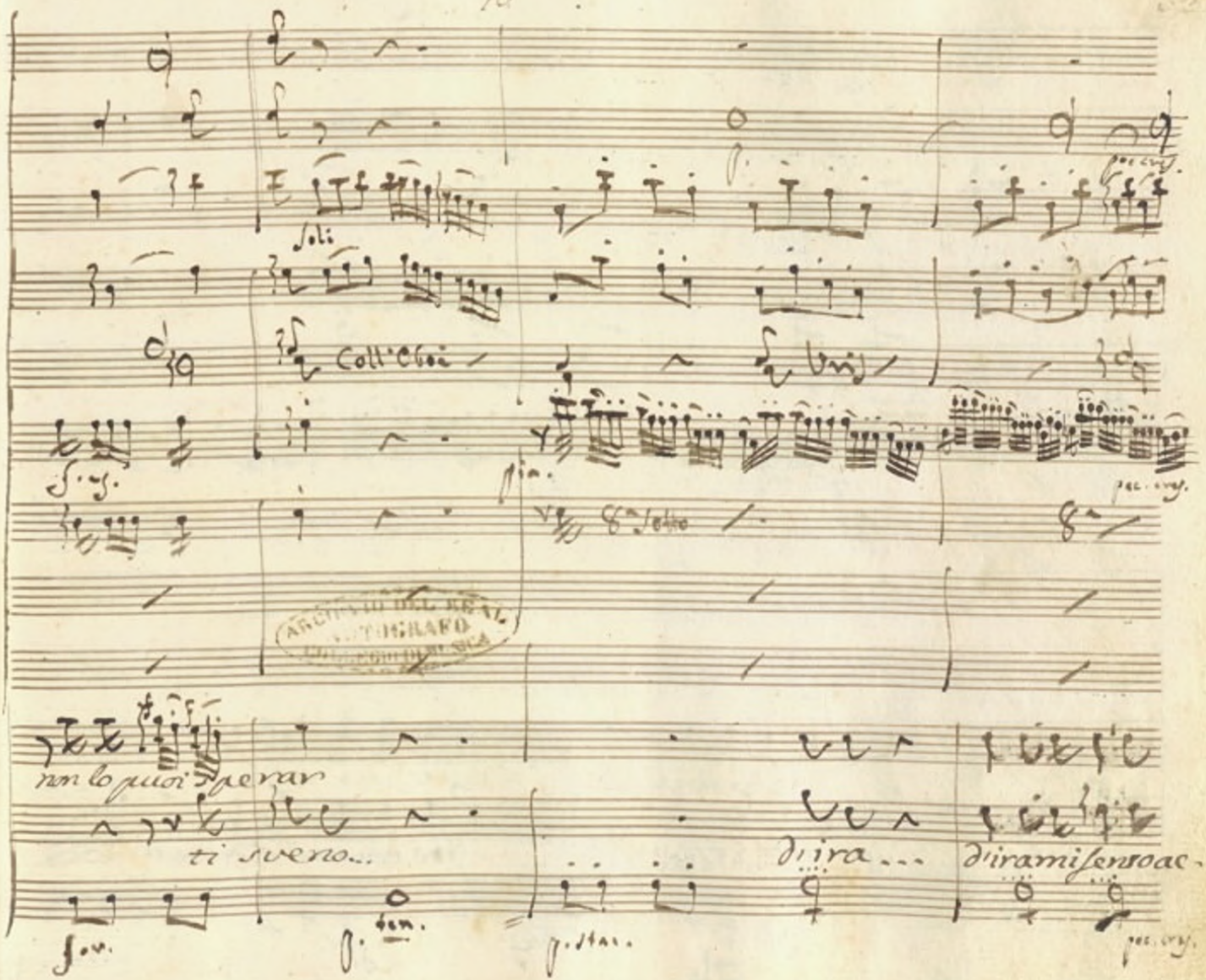
non mi sò frenar

Risolvi

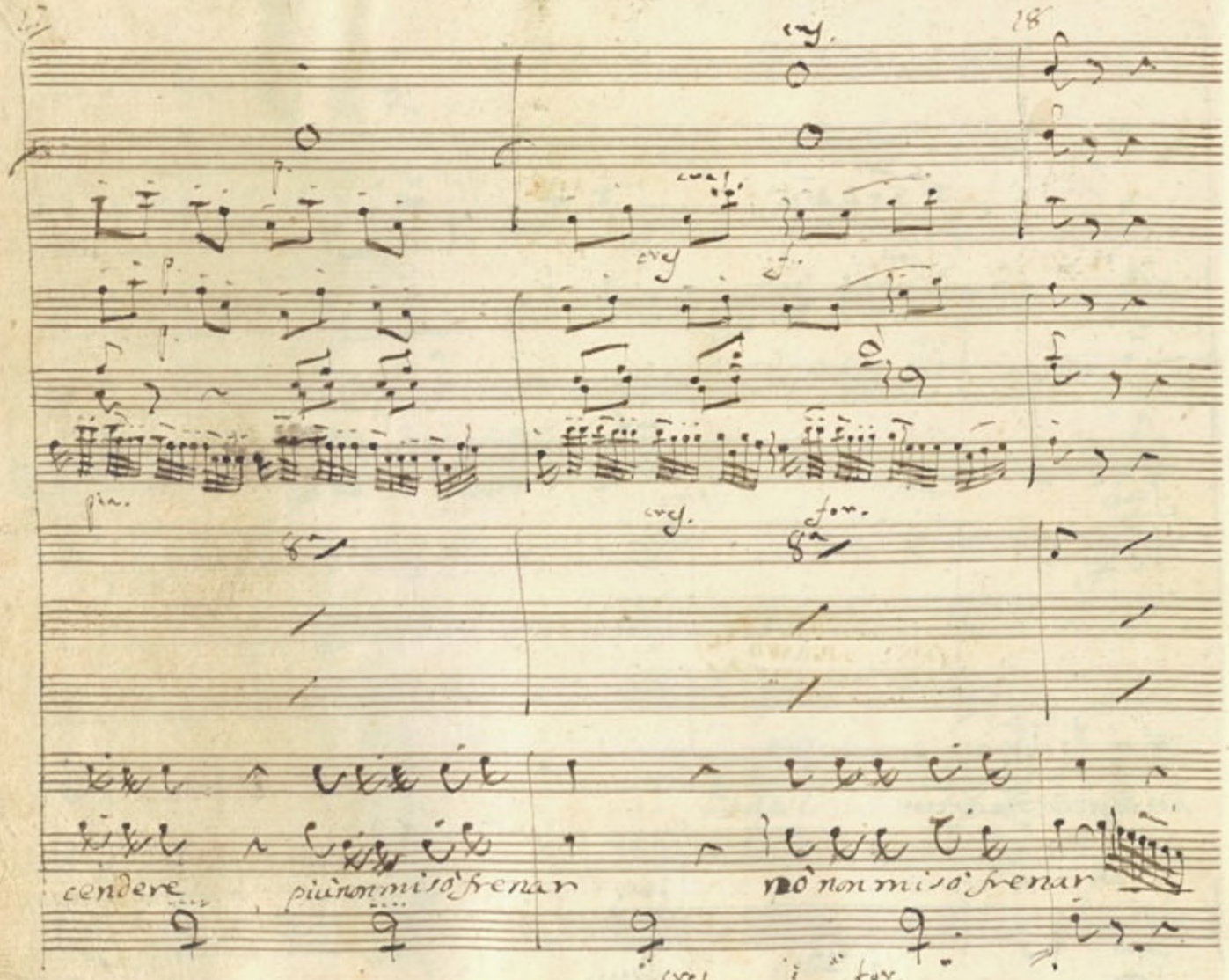
o quì ti sveno

non temo un folle, un follear


dove
cedimi
cedimi al fin quel core
nò non lo puoi non lo puoi sperar, nò



ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
TEATRO
DI MADRID



cres.

p.

cres.

cres.

f.

p.

p.

pia.

cres.

for.

8a

8a

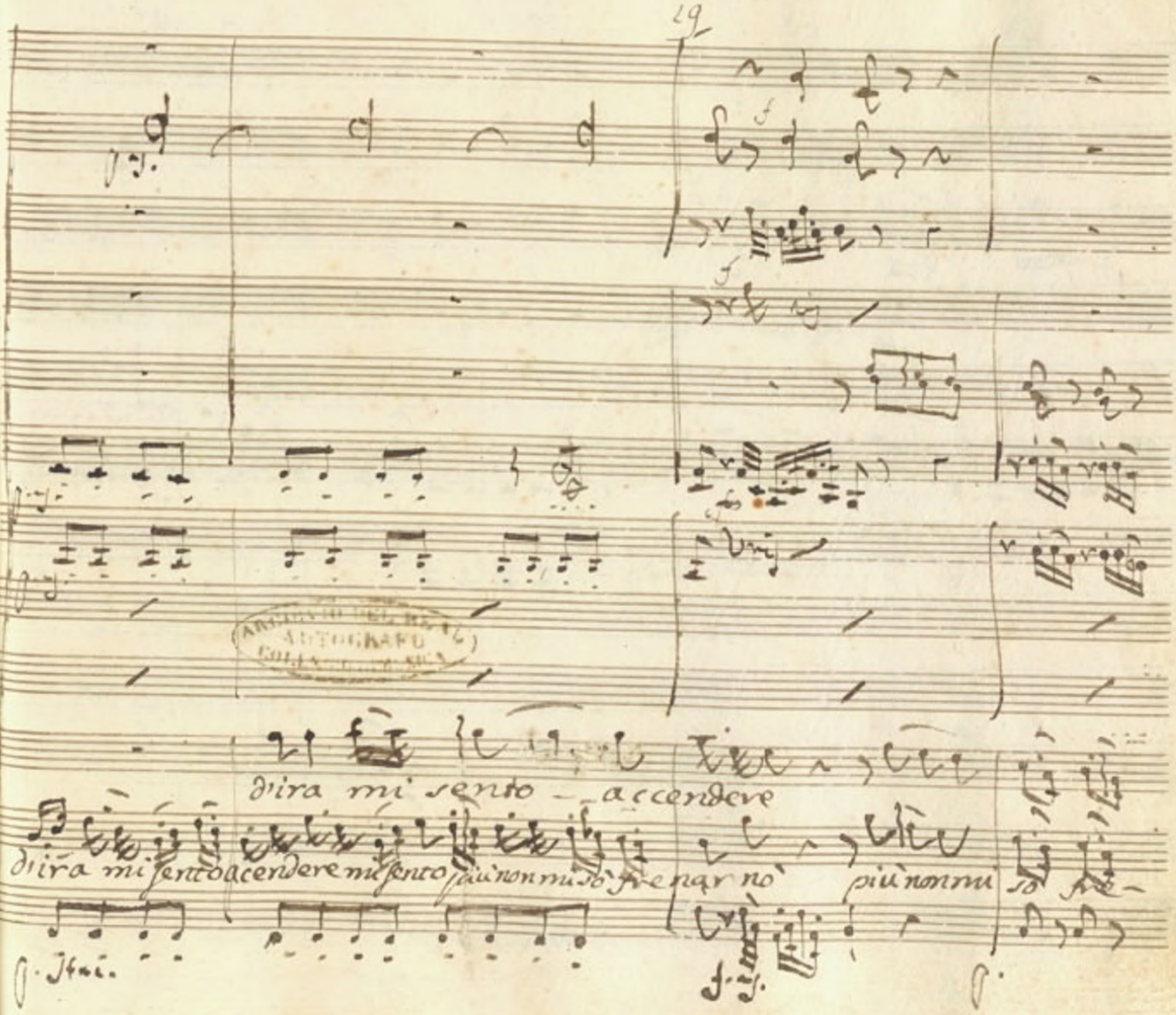
cendere

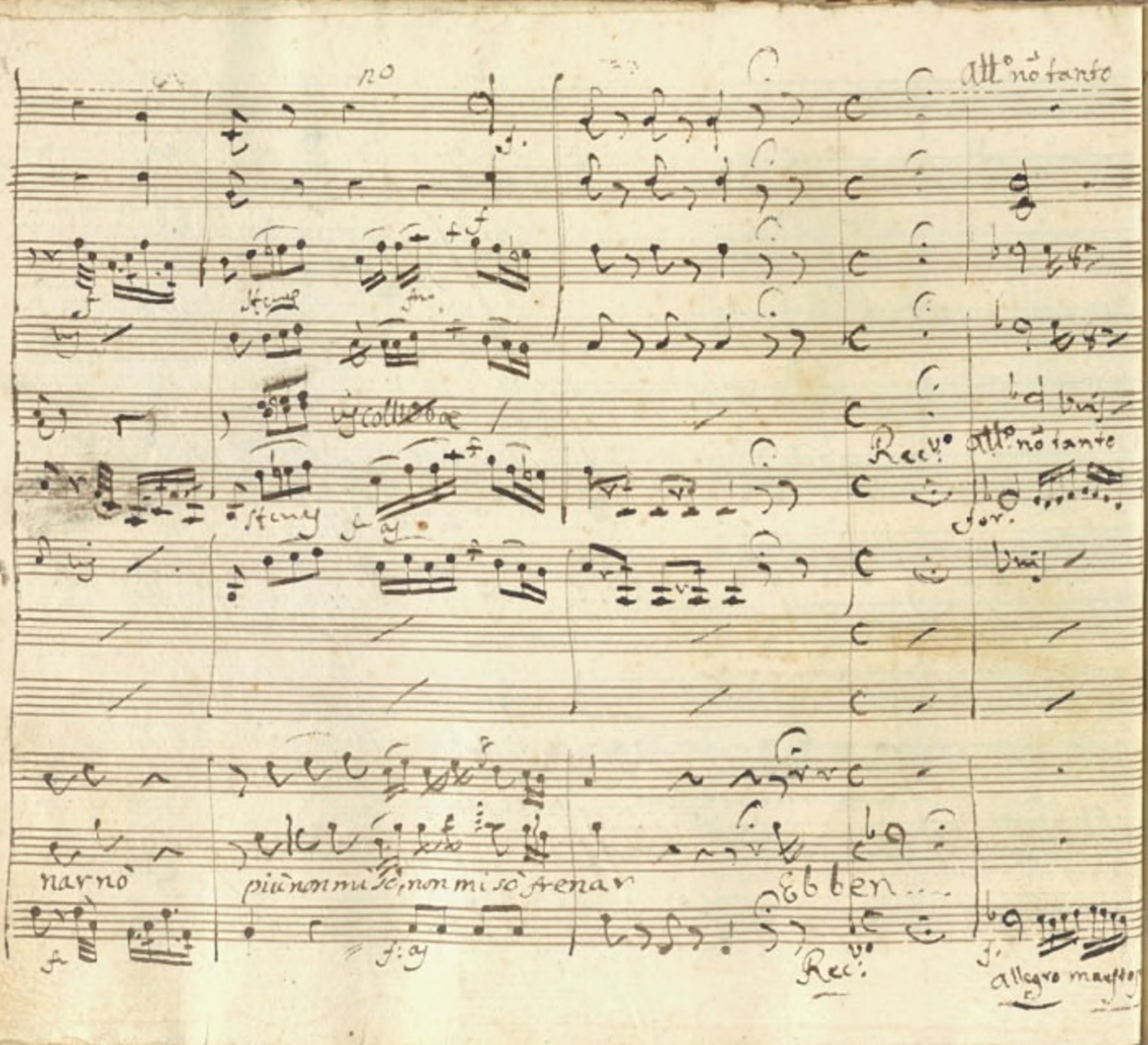
più non mi sò frenar

nò non mi sò frenar

cres.

for.


29
d'ira mi sento accendere
d'ira mi sento acendere mi sento più non mi so frenar nò più non mi so fre-



no

Allº nõ tanto

Recᵛᵒ Allº nõ tanto

for.

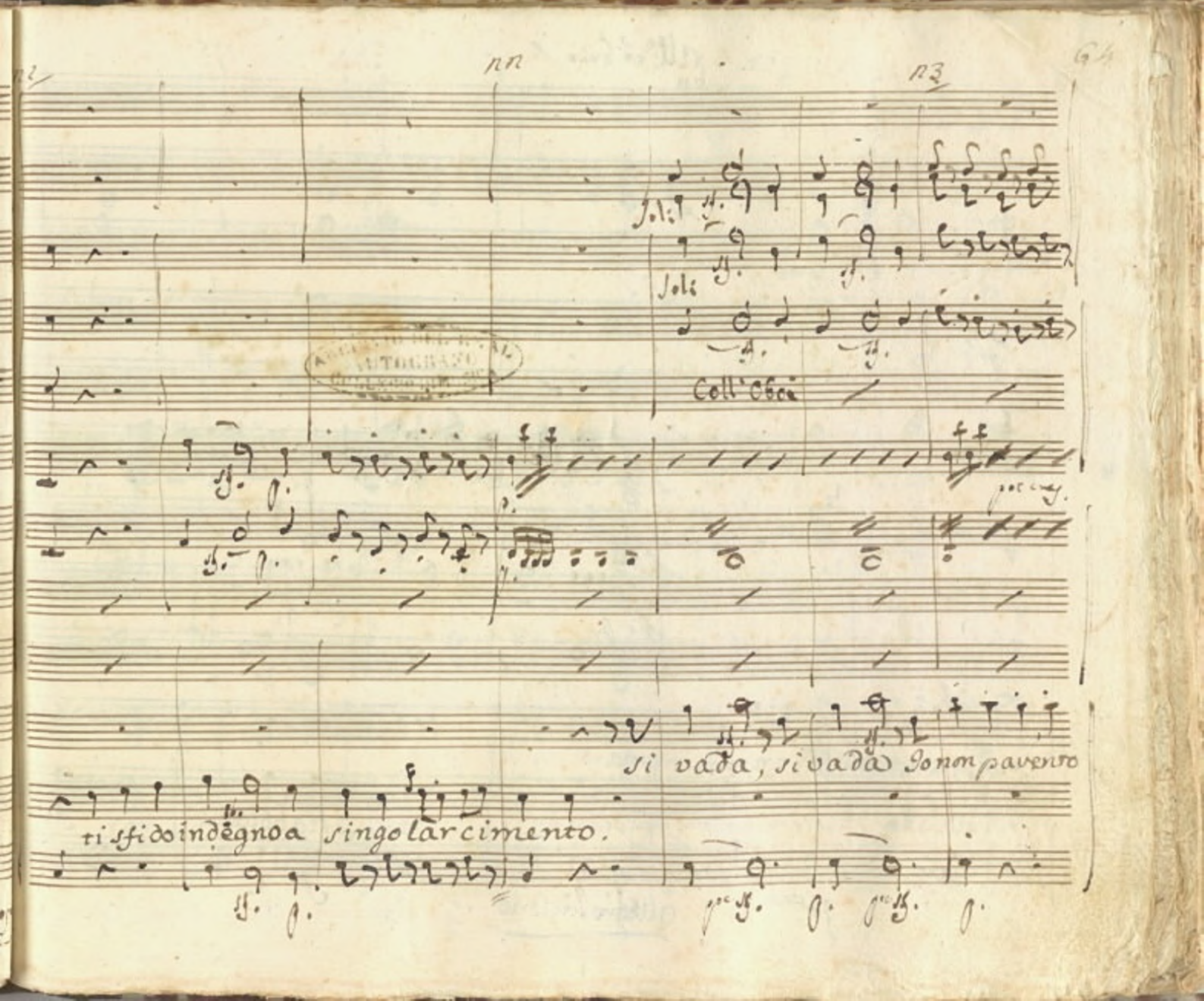
narnò

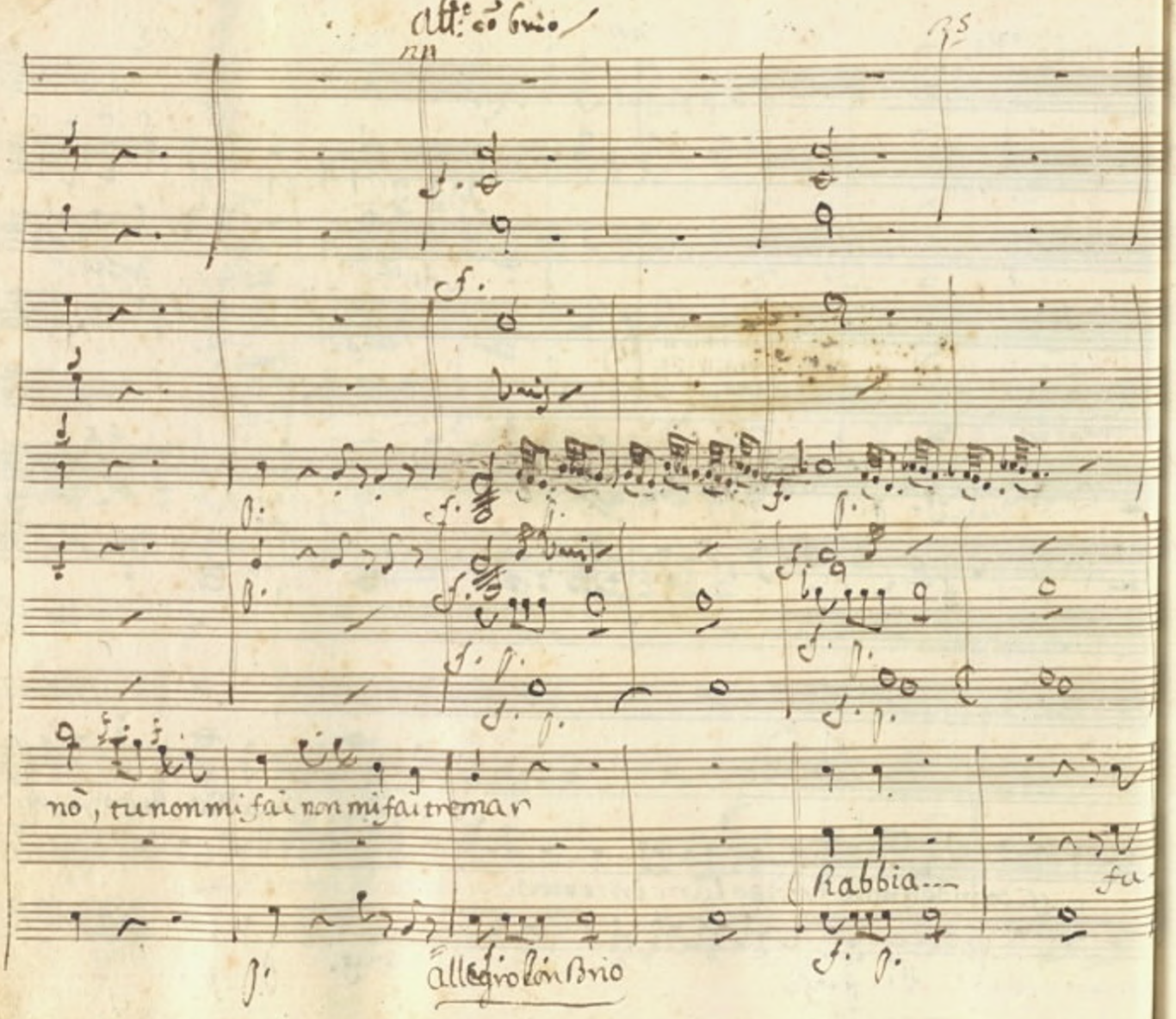
più non mi sò, non mi sò frenar

Ebben....

Recᵛᵒ

allegro maestoso


Coll'Oboe
si vada, si vada Jo non pavento
ti sfido indegno a singolar cimento.



Allº cõ brio

nn

f.

f.

Vuis

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

f.

nò, tu non mi fai non mi fai tremar

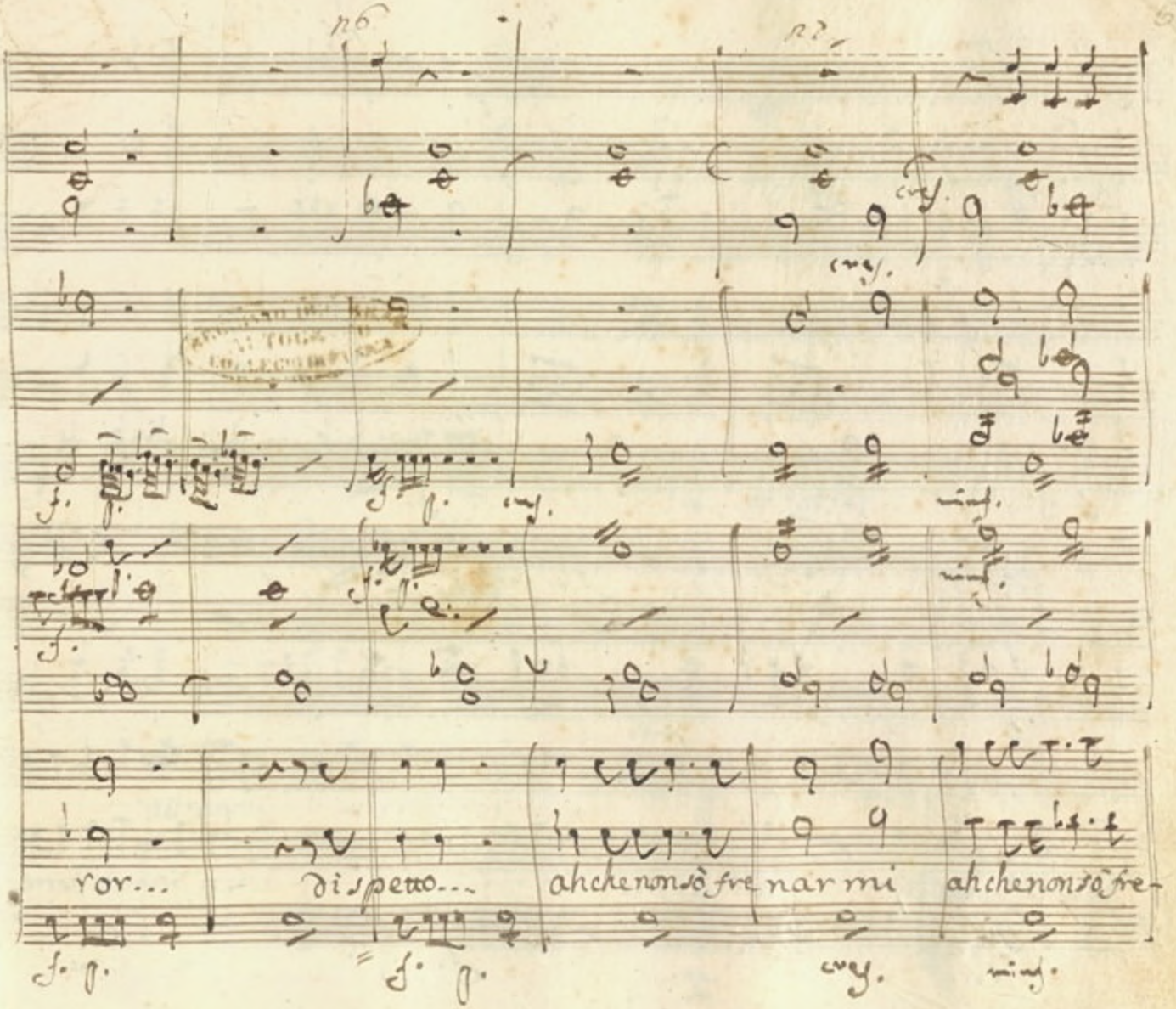
Rabbia...

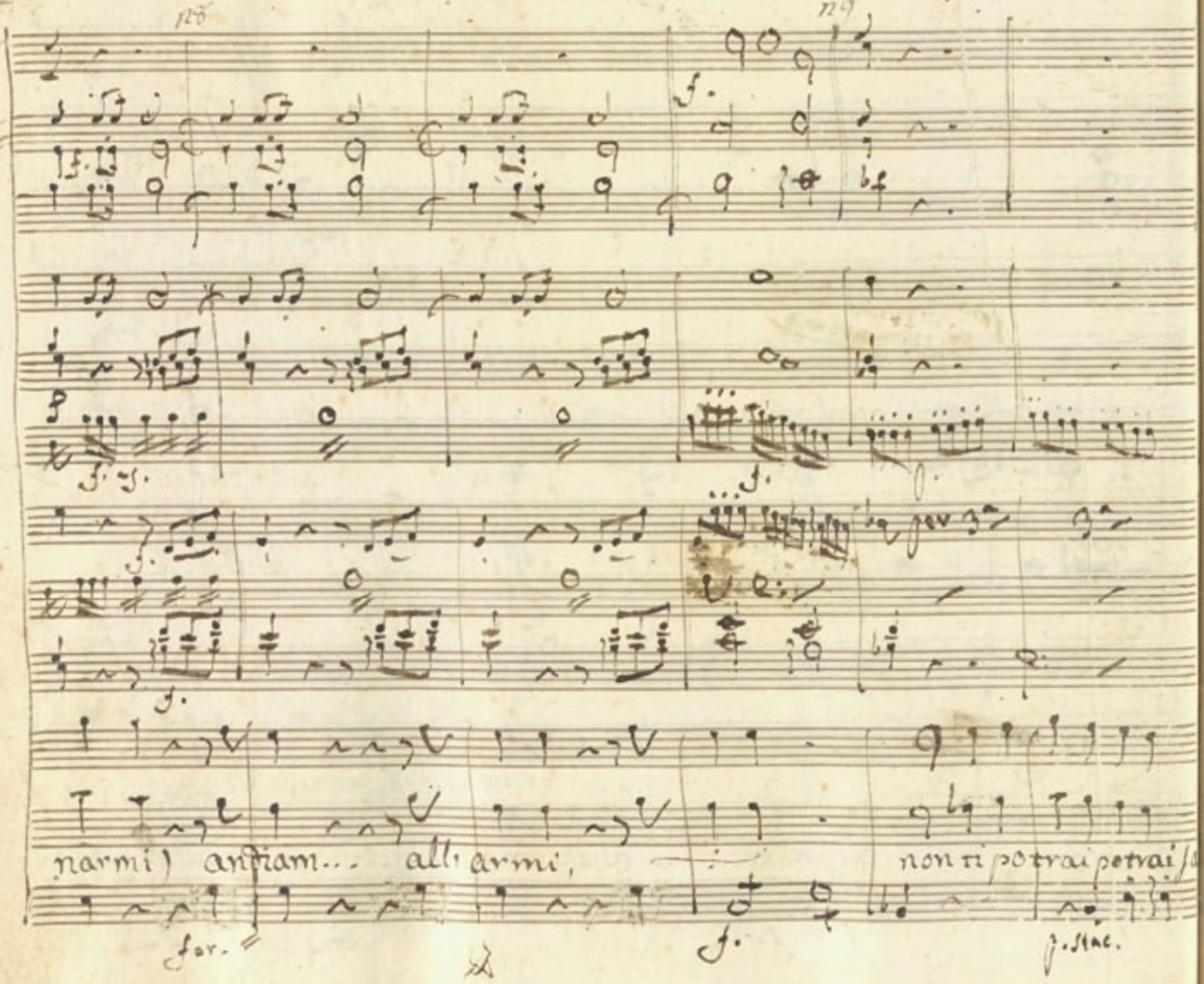
fa

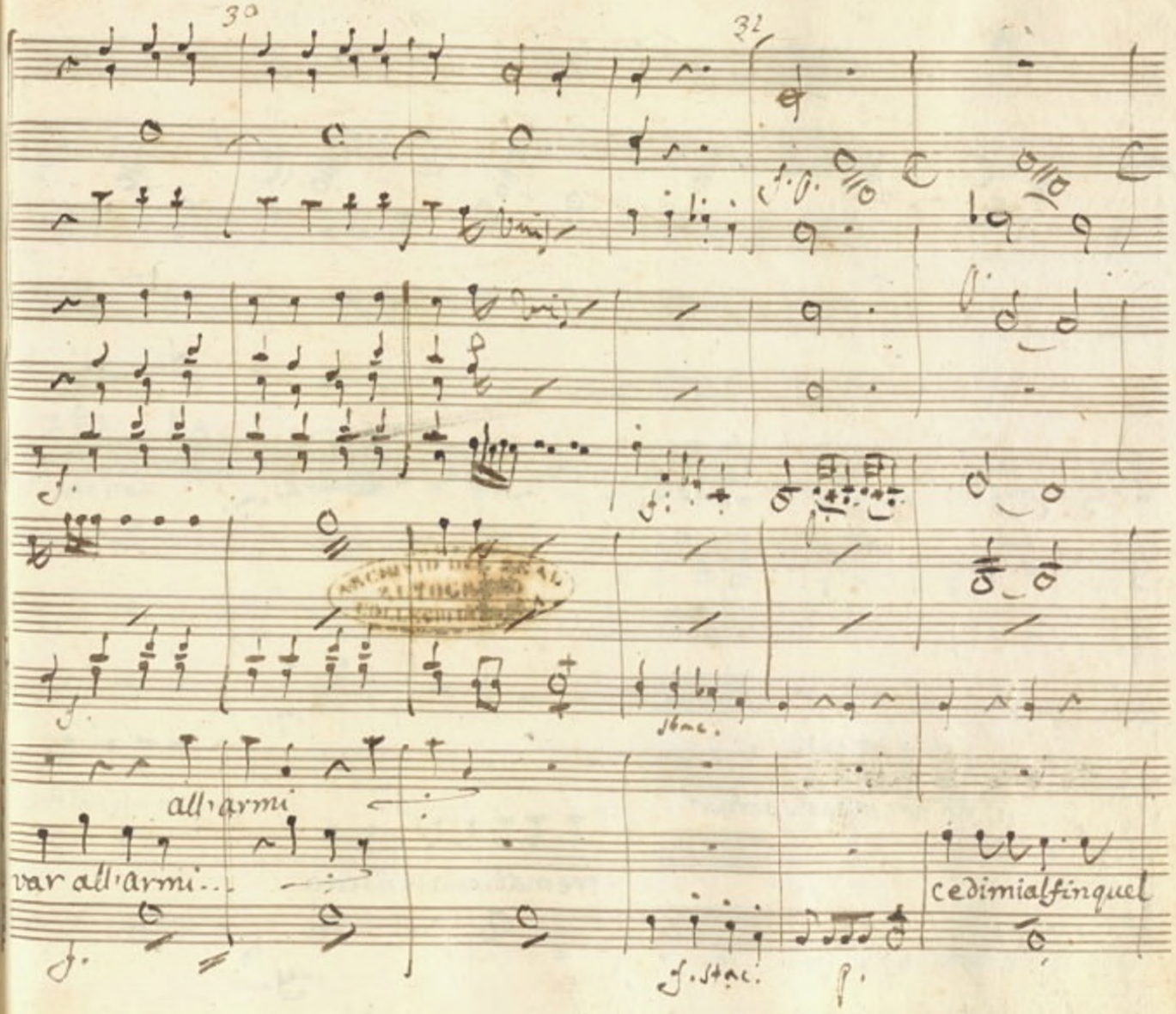
f.

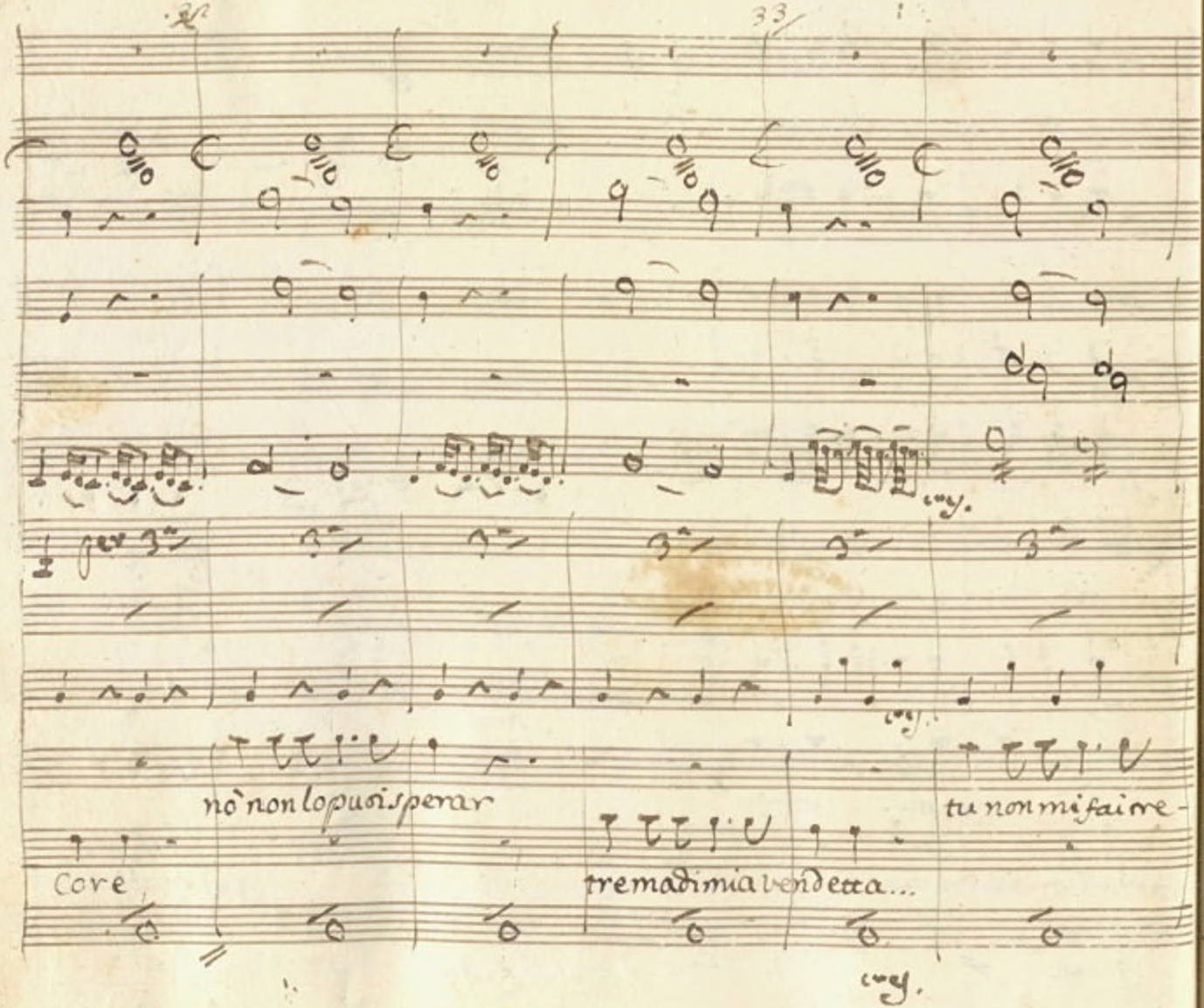
Allegro con Brio

f.


ror...
dispetto...
ahchenonsò fre nar mi
ahchenonsò fre-


narmi) andiam... all'armi,
non ti potrai potrai


30
31
all'armi
var all'armi...
cedimialfinquel



cres.

per 3a

cres.

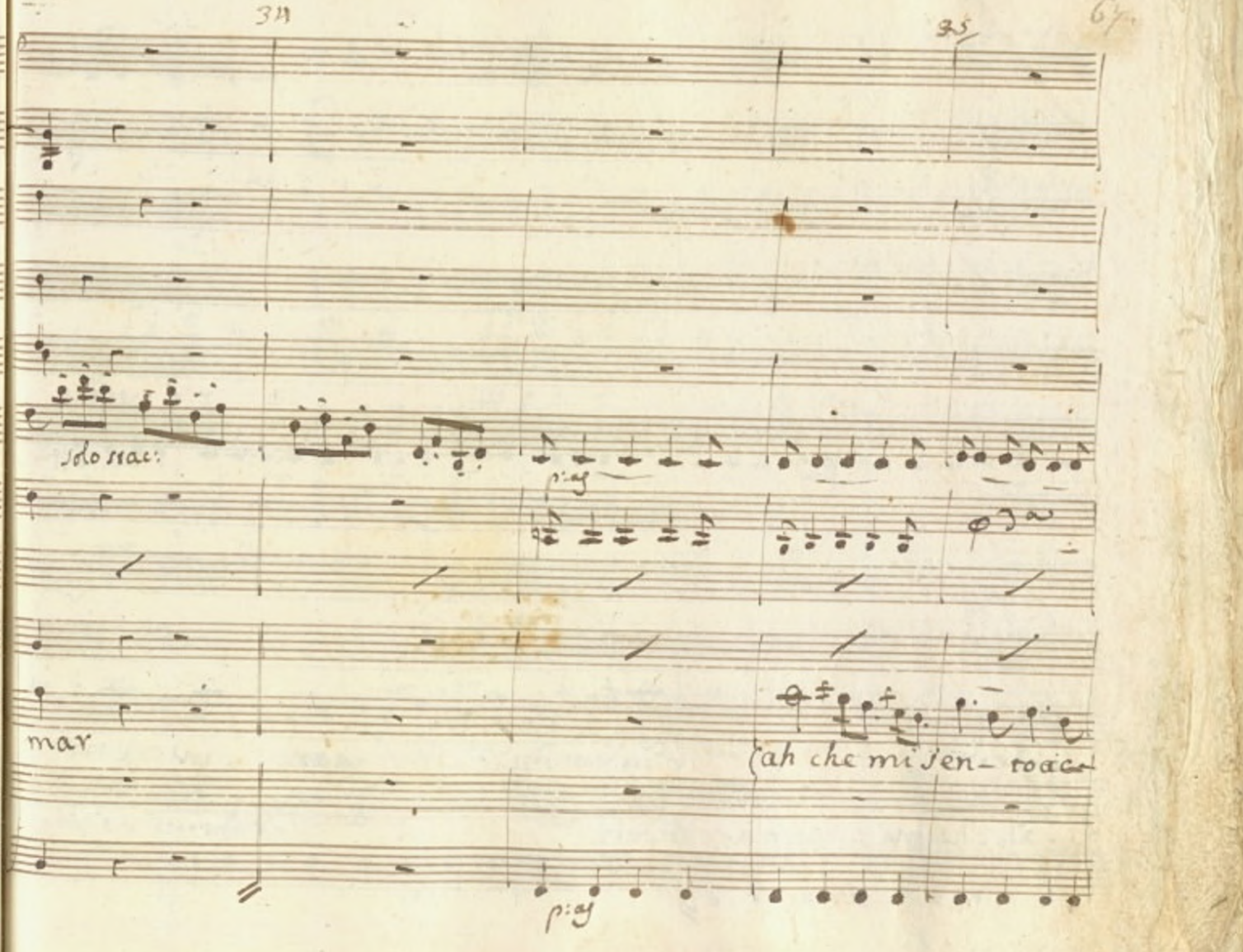
nò non lo puoi sperar

tu non mi fai tre-

Core

tremadi mia vendetta...

cres.



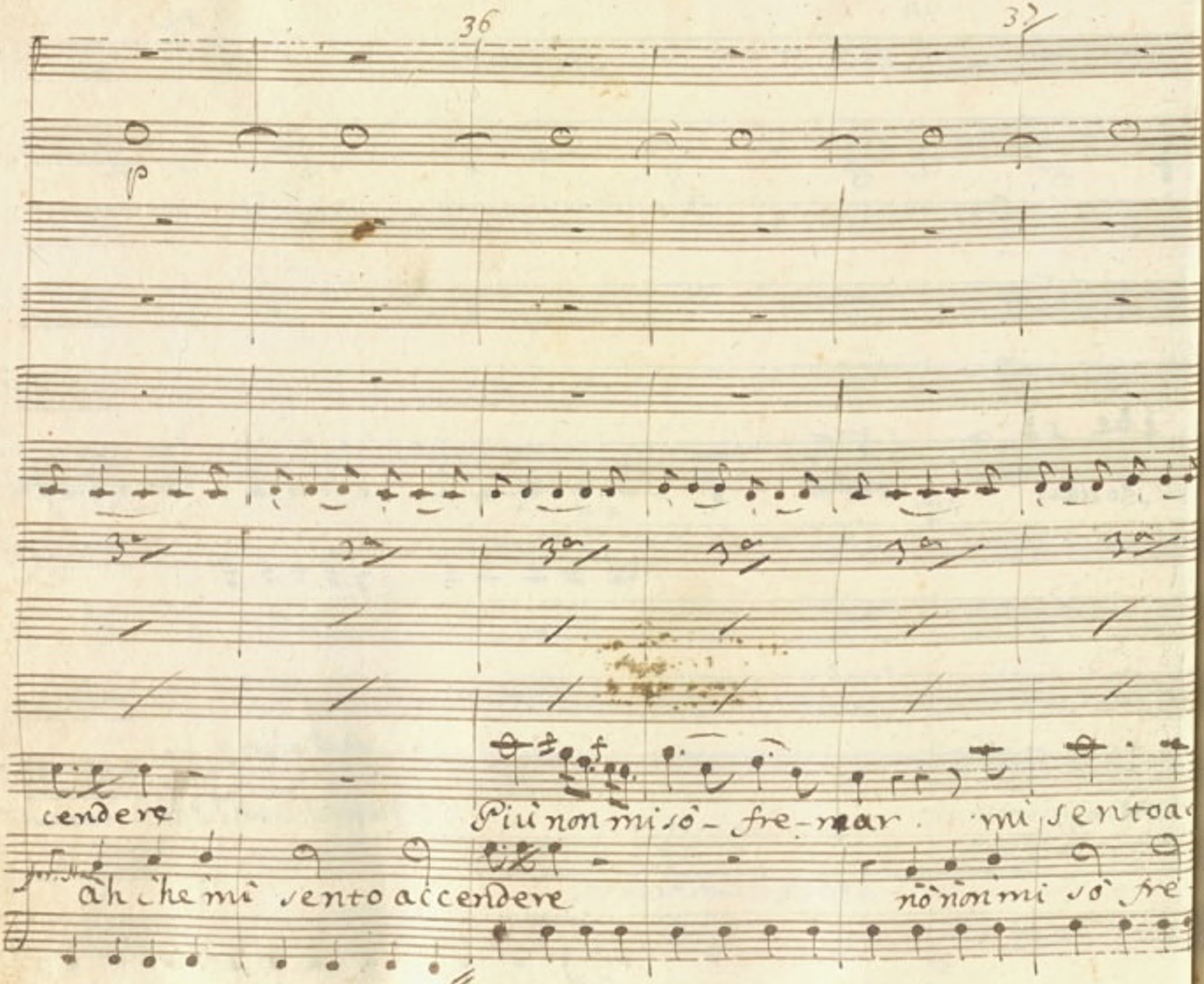
solo stac:

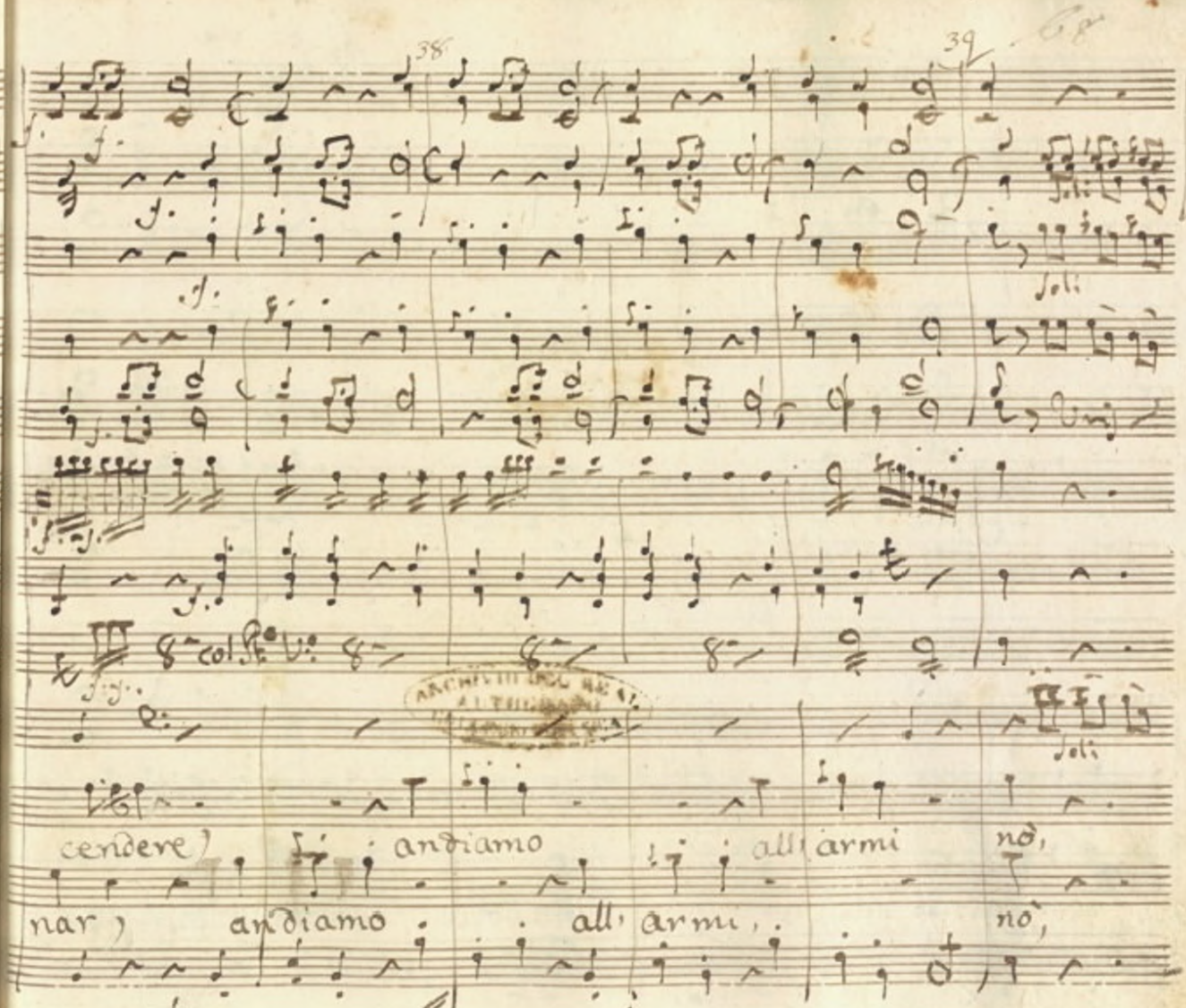
p:as

mar

(ah che mi sen- to ac-

p:as


cendere
Più non mi sò - fre - nar mi sento a
ah che mi vento accendere
nò non mi sò fre



38 39 68

Soli

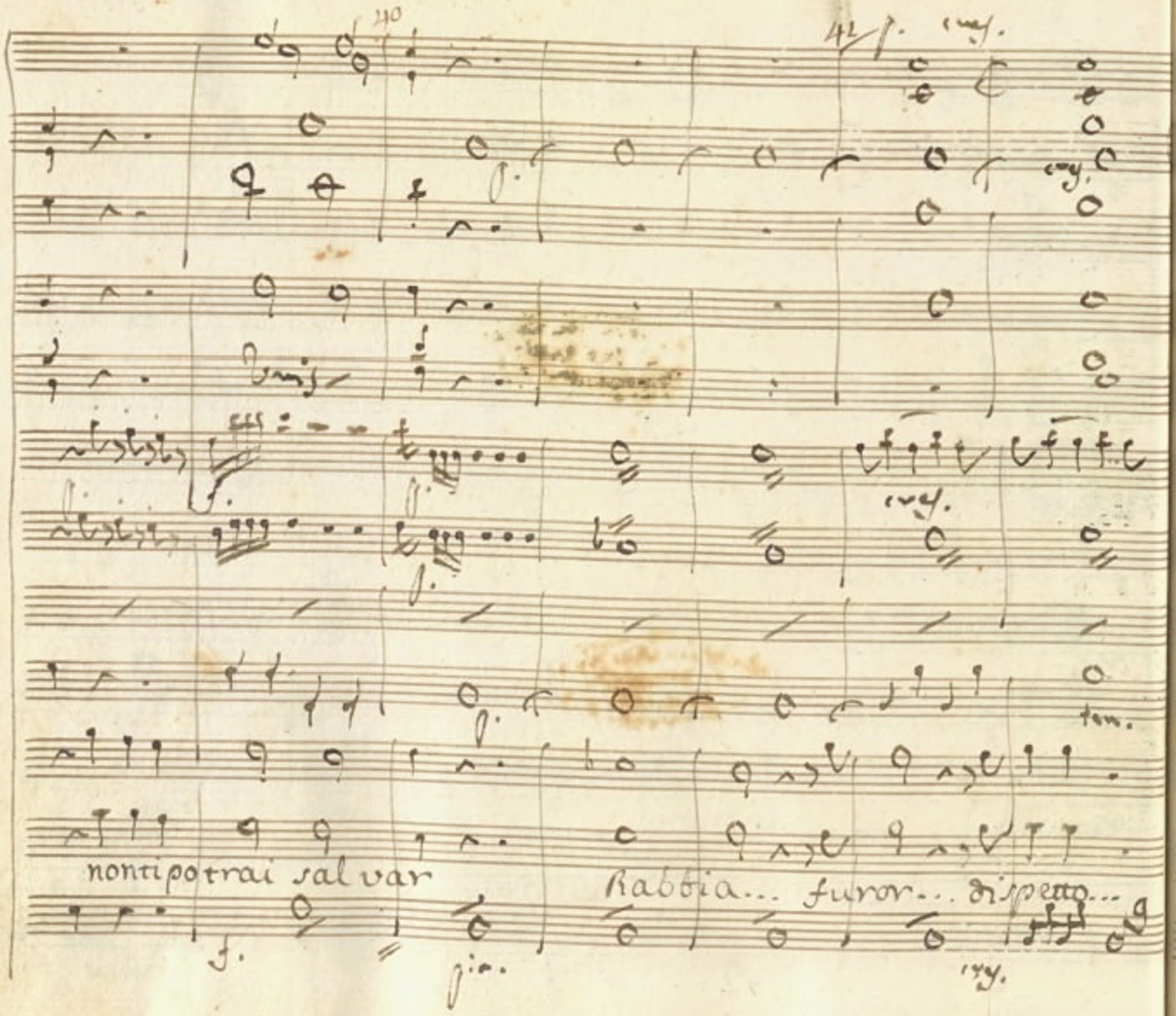
Soli

Soli

cendere, andiamo all'armi nò,

nar, andiamo all'armi, nò,

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTHERANO

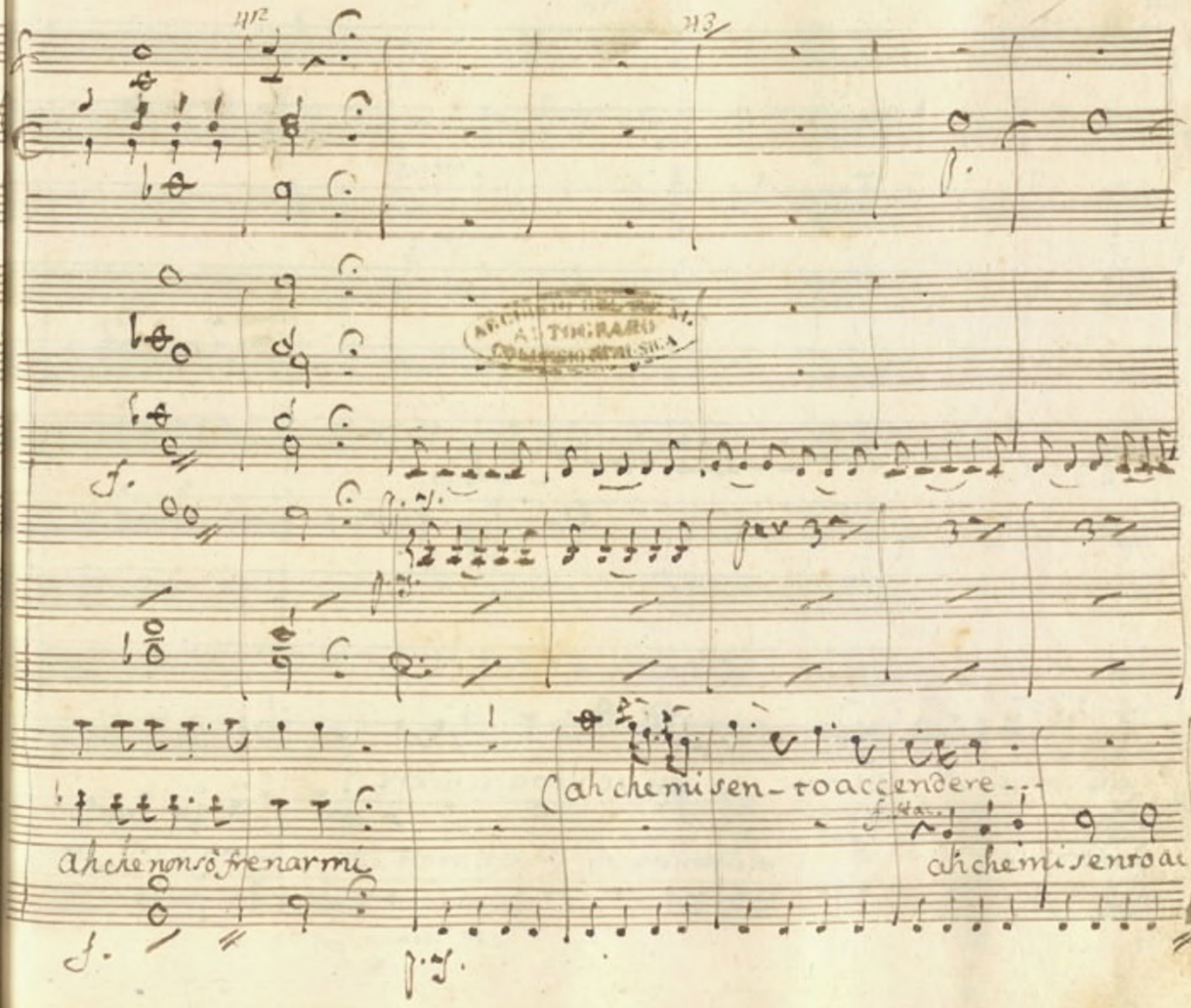

nontipotrai salvar
Rabbia... furor... dispetto...

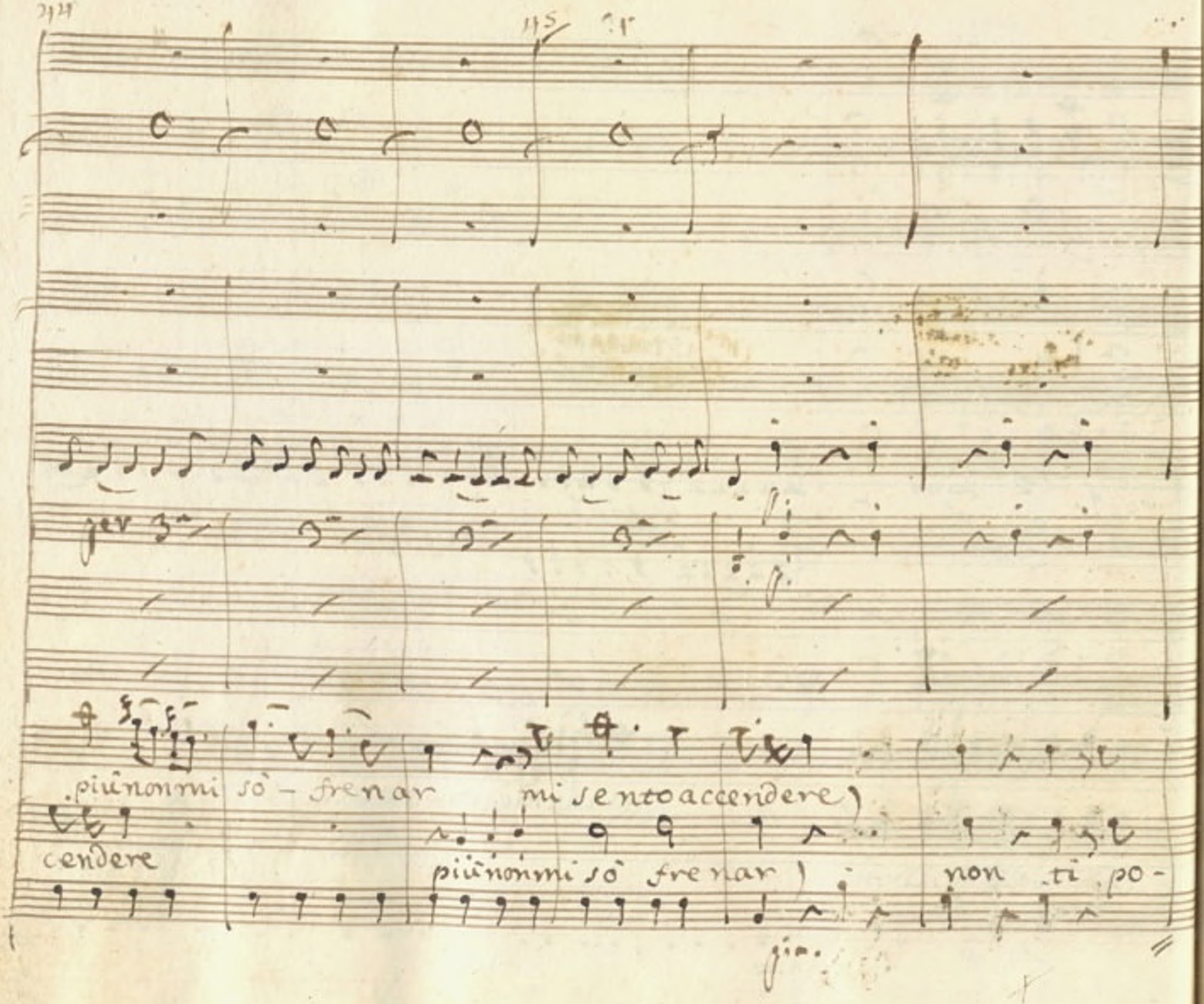
ARCHIVIO DEL SOCIAL AUTOGRAFO COMISSIONE MUSICA

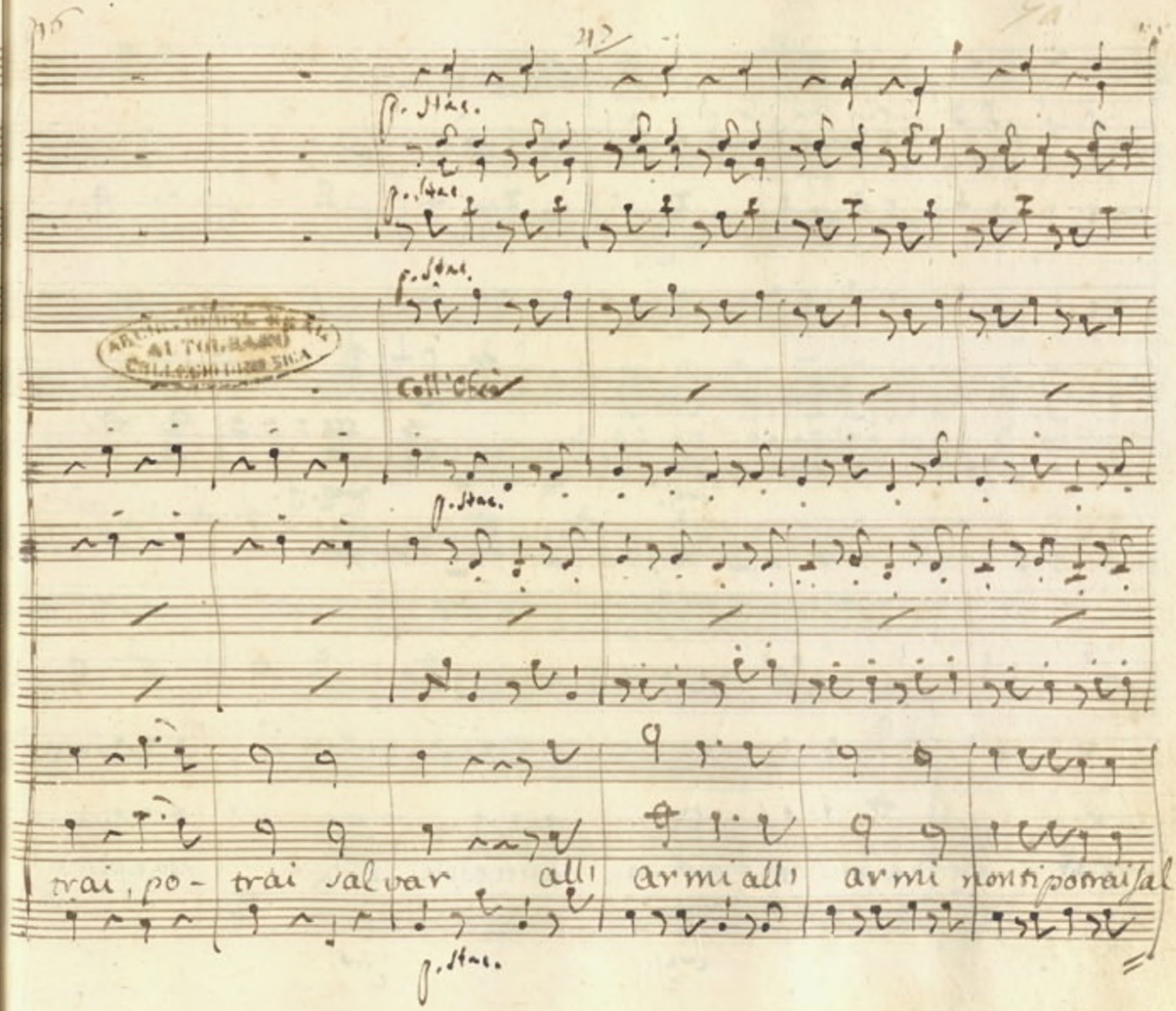
ah che non sò frenarmi

ah che mi sen-to accendere...

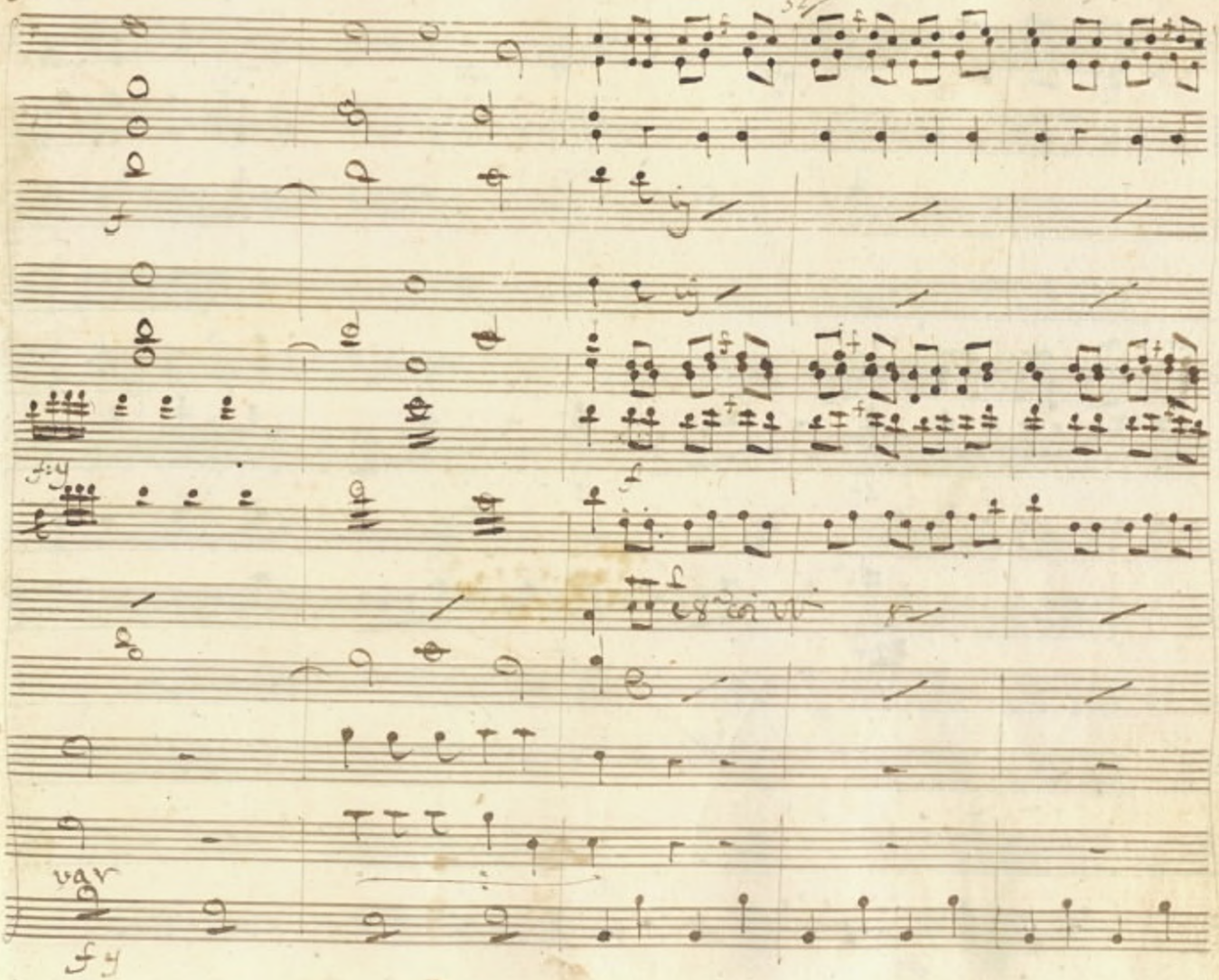
ah che mi sento ac-

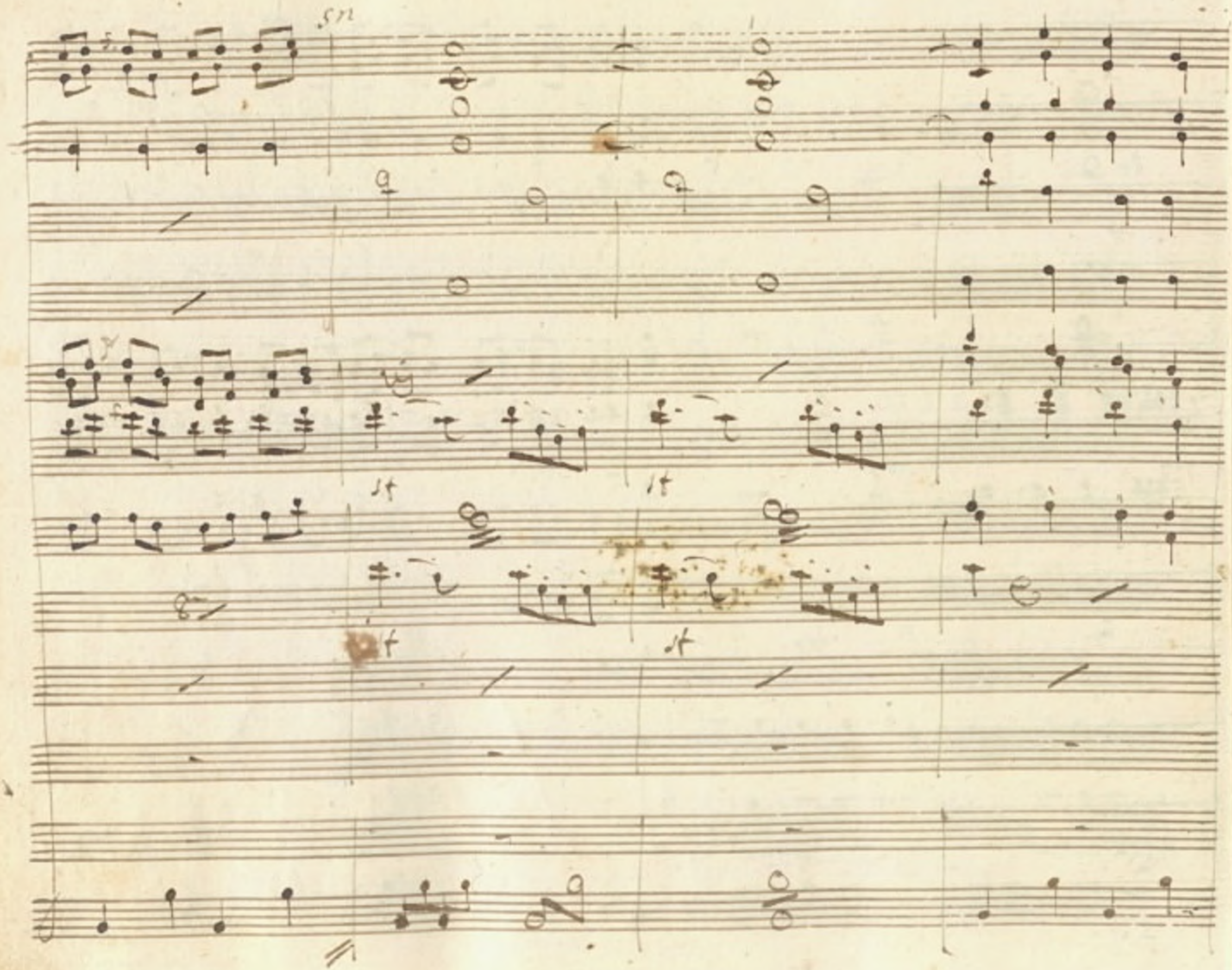


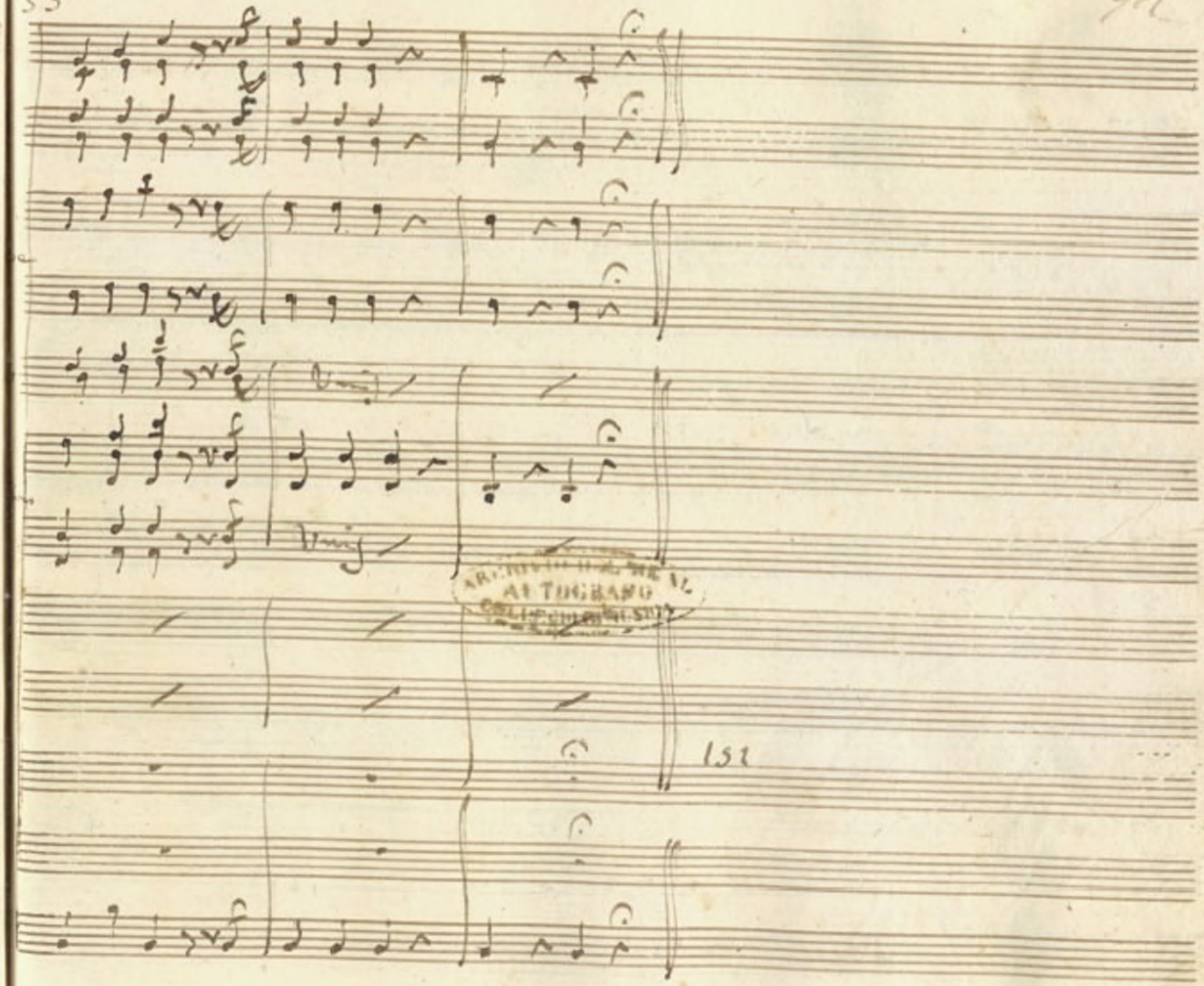

più non mi so – frenar mi sento accendere
cendere
più non mi so frenar
non ti po-


p. stac.
p. stac.
p. stac.
Coll'Oboe
p. stac.
trai, po- trai salvar alli armi alli armi non ti potrai sal-
p. stac.

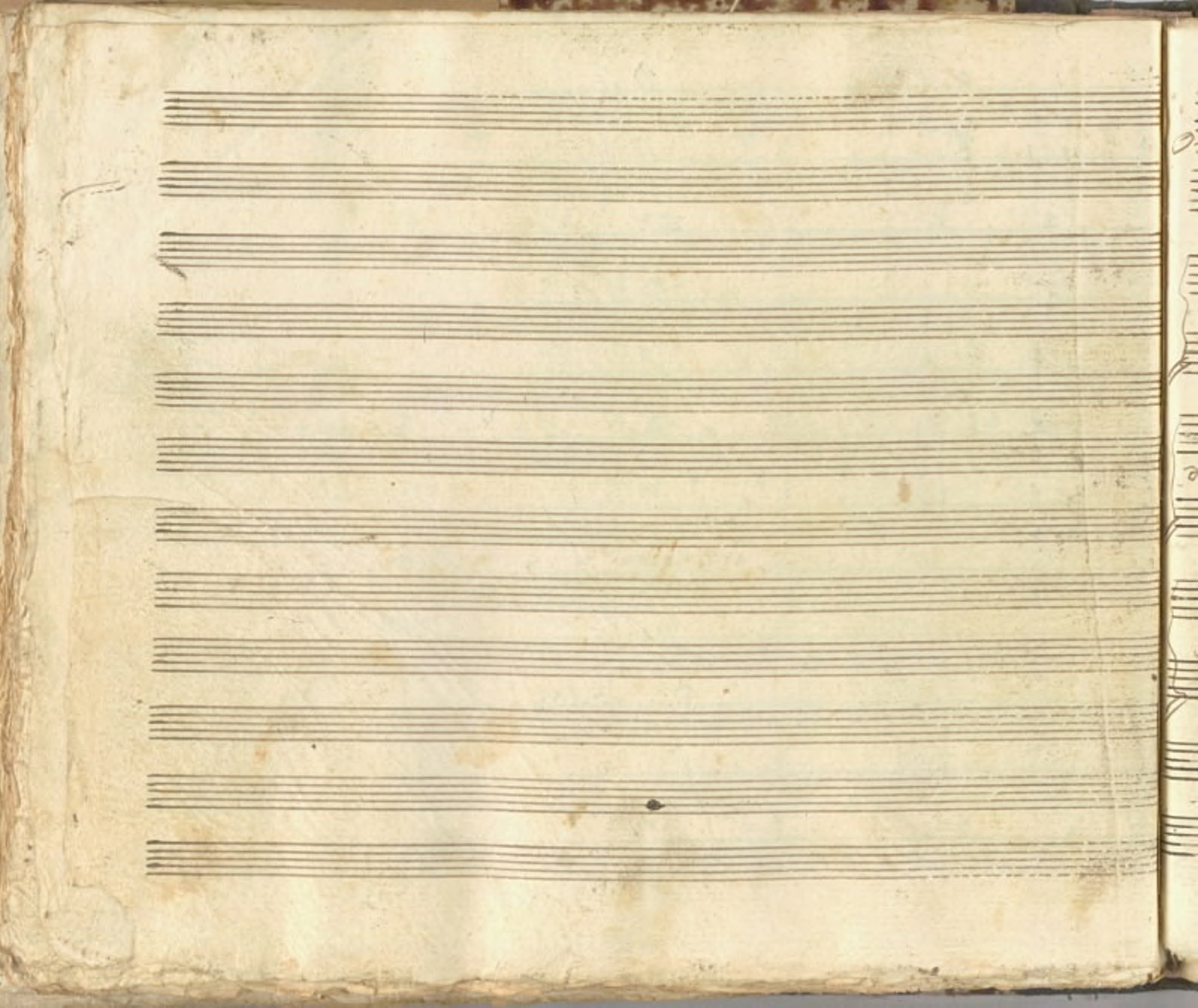
var in degno all' ar mi non ti porrai salvar non ti porrai sal


f
f:y
var
fy





ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO



Scena VIII

Oronte, indi Aspasia, e Torebo

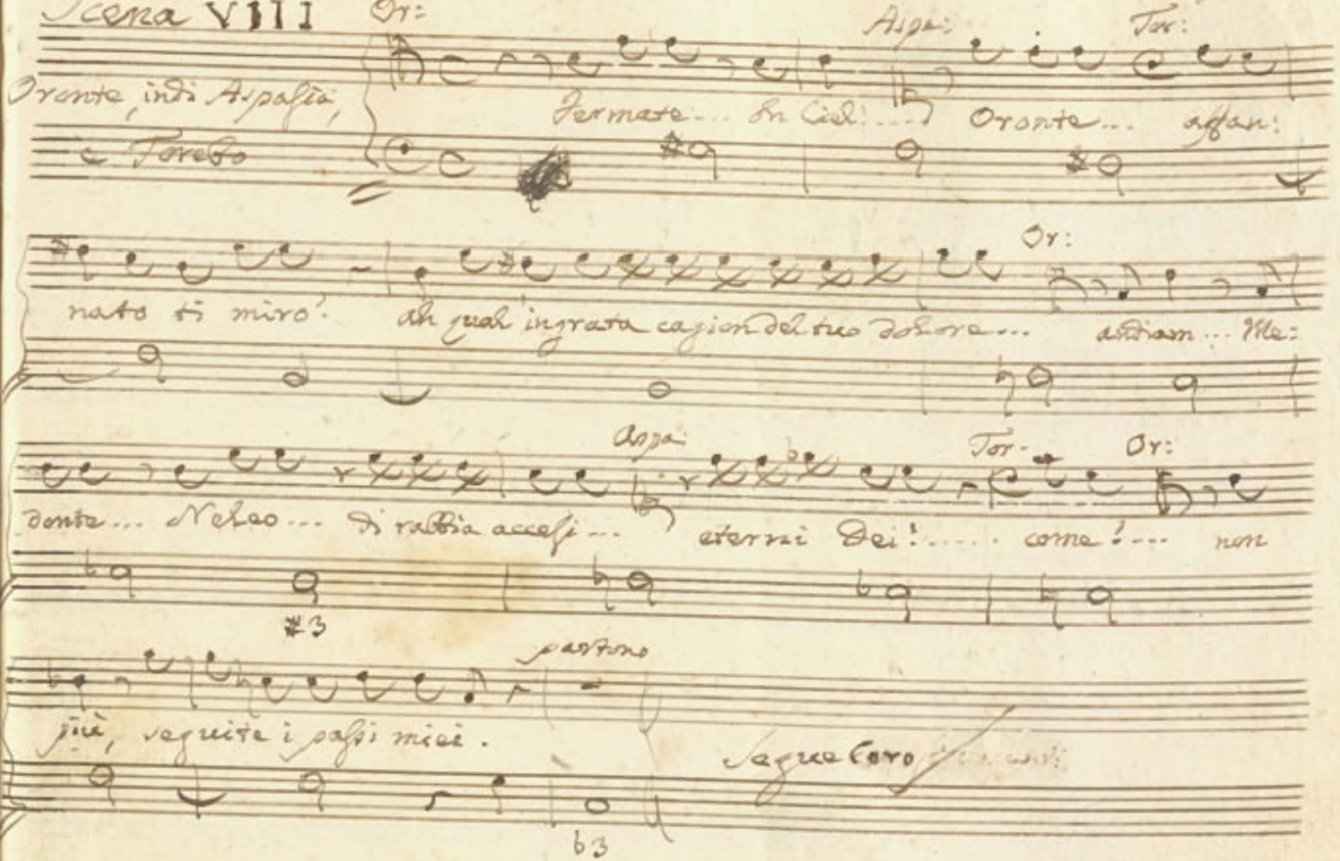
Or: Fermate... Oh Ciel!... Aspa: Oronte... Tor: affan:

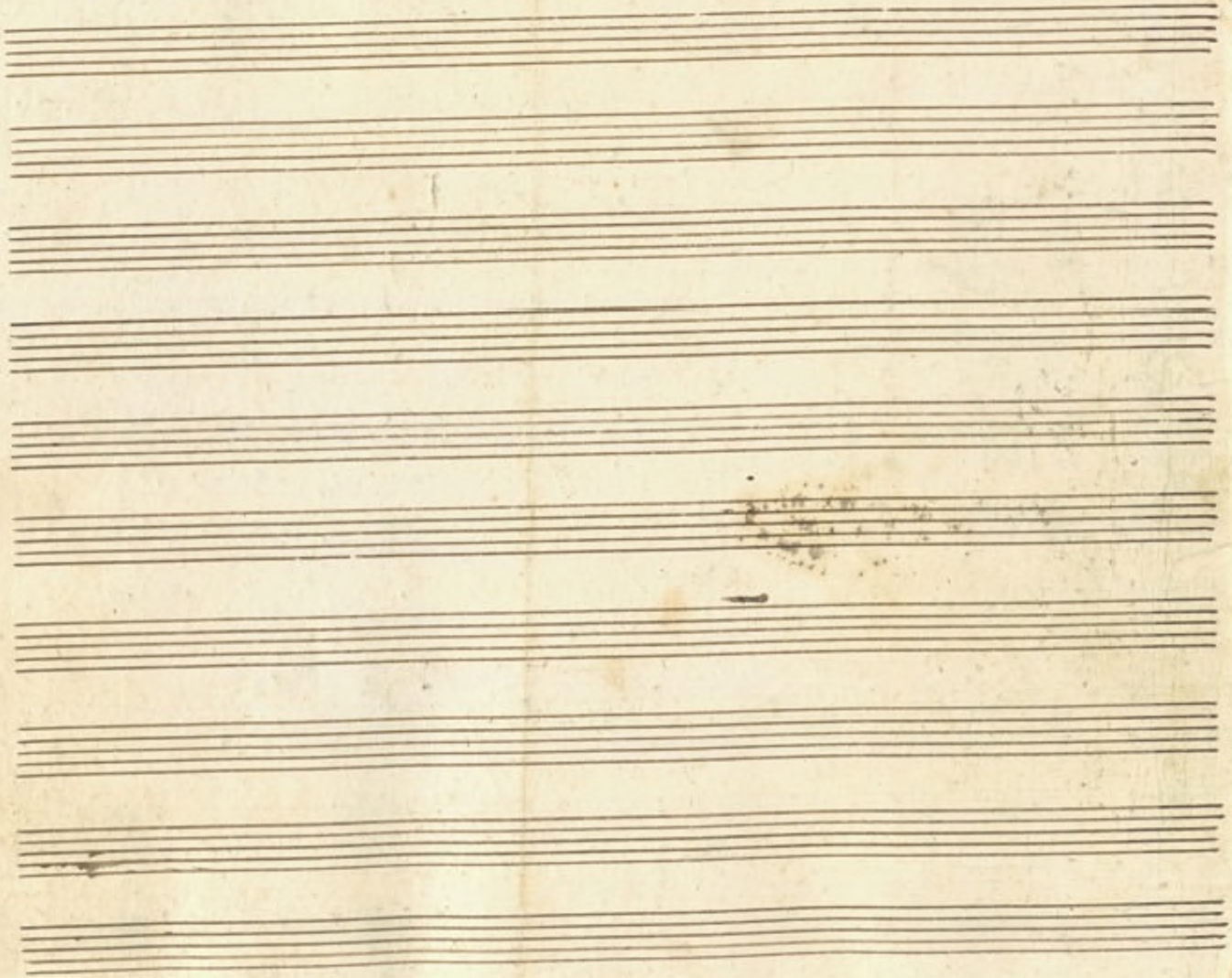
nato ti miro! Ah qual ingrata cagion del tuo dolore... Or: andiam... Ille:

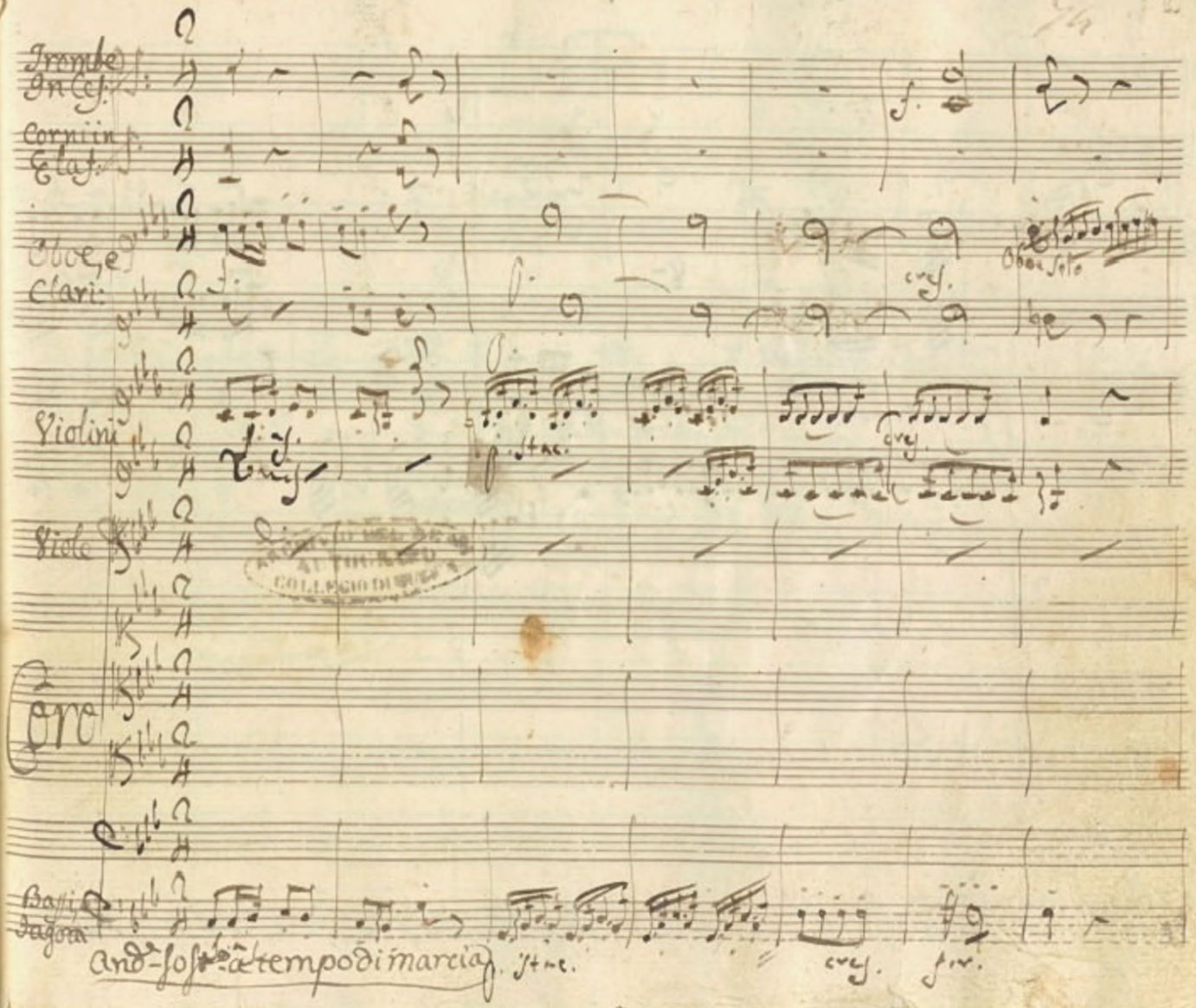
donte... Neleo... di rabbia accesi... Aspa: eterni Dei!... Tor: come!... Or: non

più, seguite i passi miei. partono

Segue Coro







Trombe In Cesi

Corni in Elaf.

Oboe, e Clari:

Violini

Viole

Coro

Bassi, Fagotti

Oboe solo

cres.

p. stac.

cres.

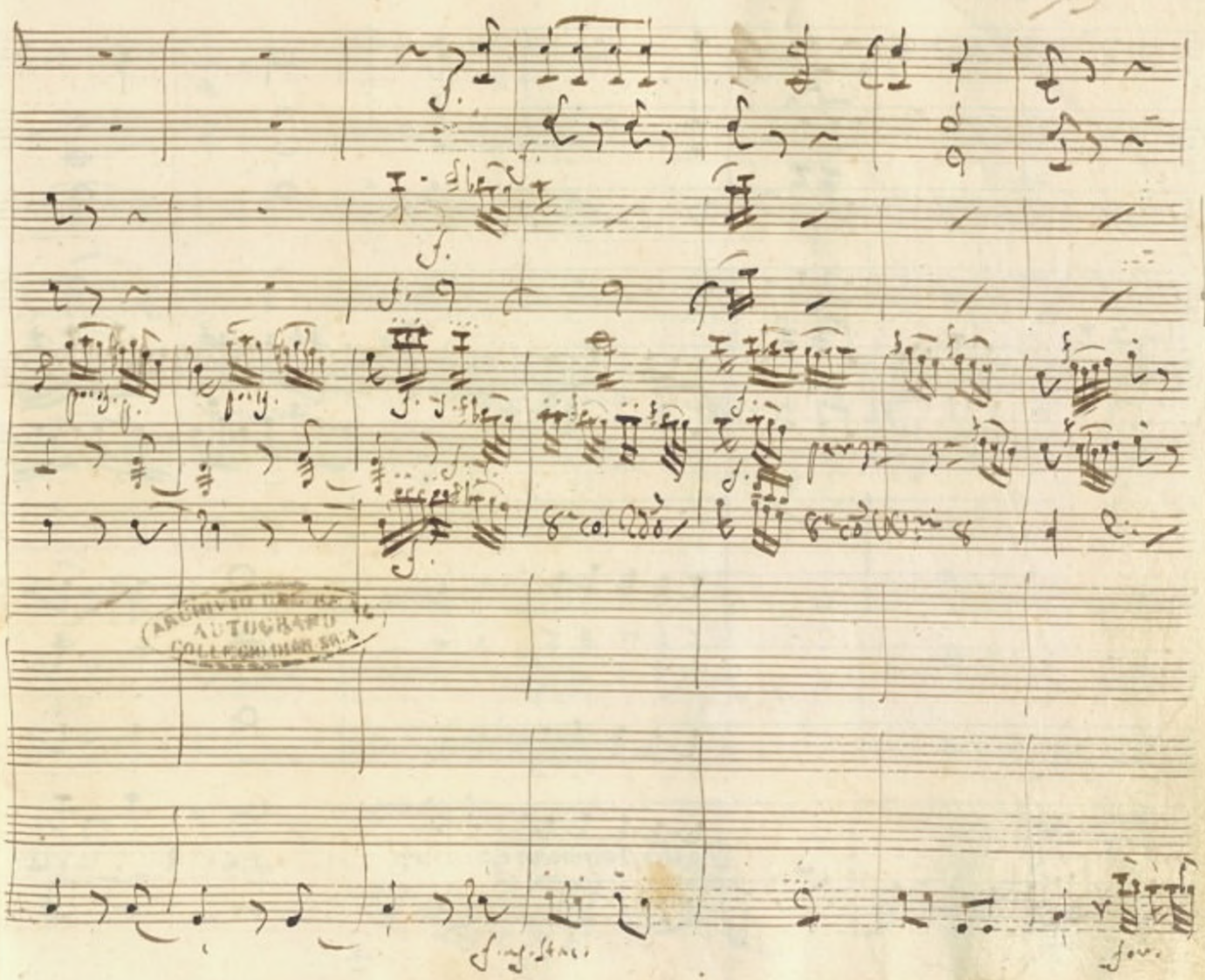
And.te sost.to a tempo di marcia

stac.

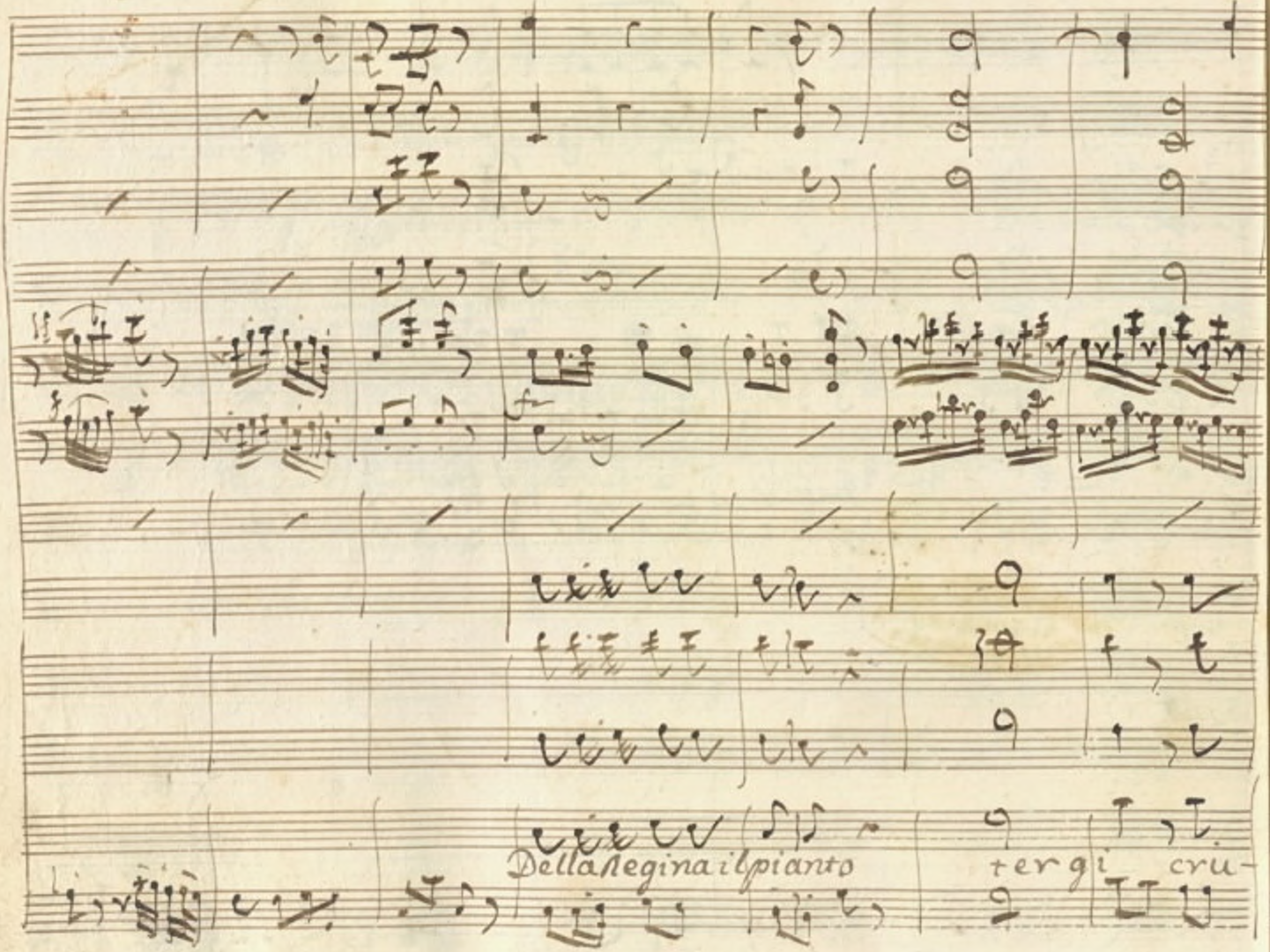
cres.

for.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTORIZZATO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA



ARCHIVIO DEL BE. AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DIOR. SR. A


Della regina il pianto
tergi cru-

pstac:

pia

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

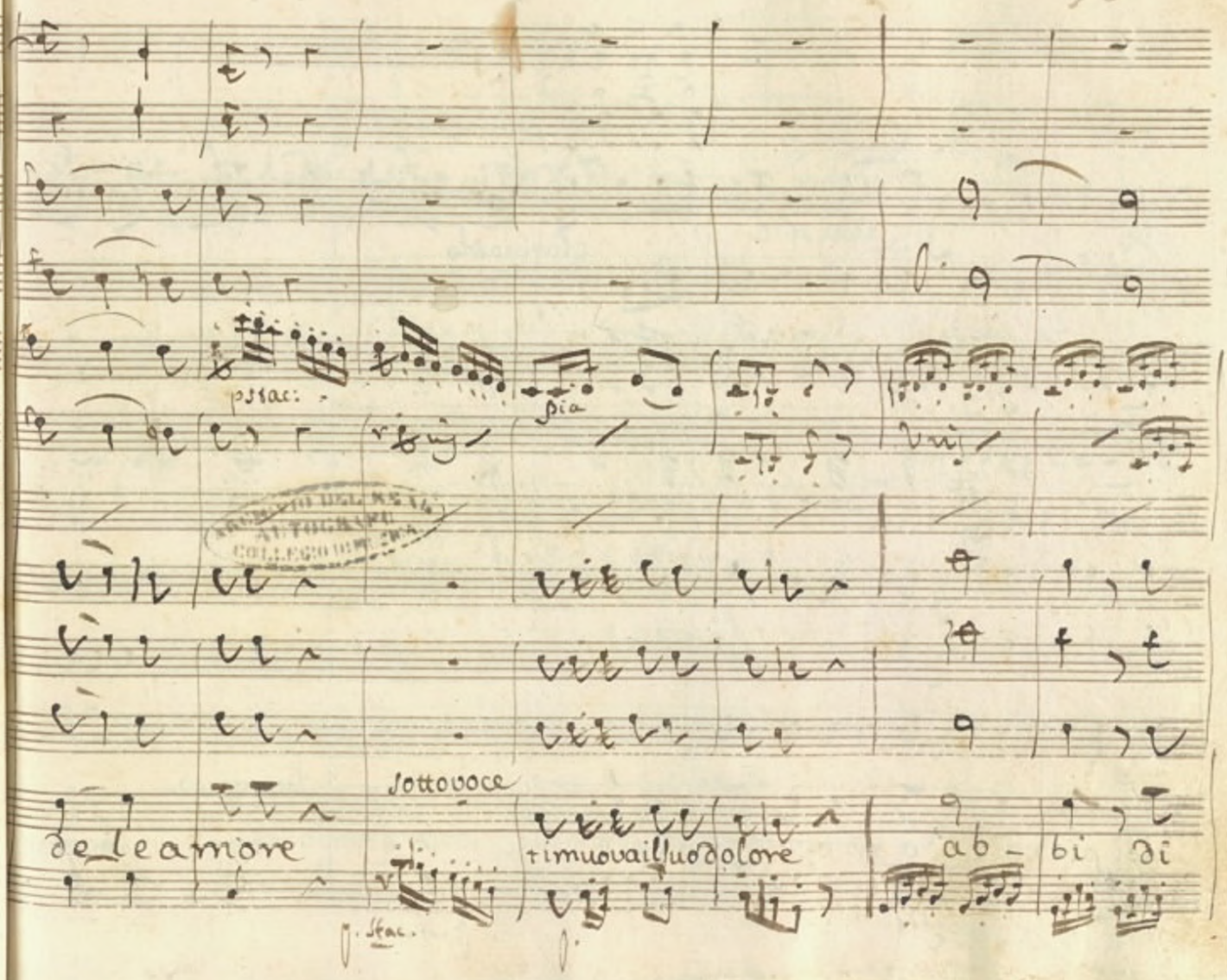
sottovoce

de le amore

timuovail suo dolore

ab - bi di

p. stac.

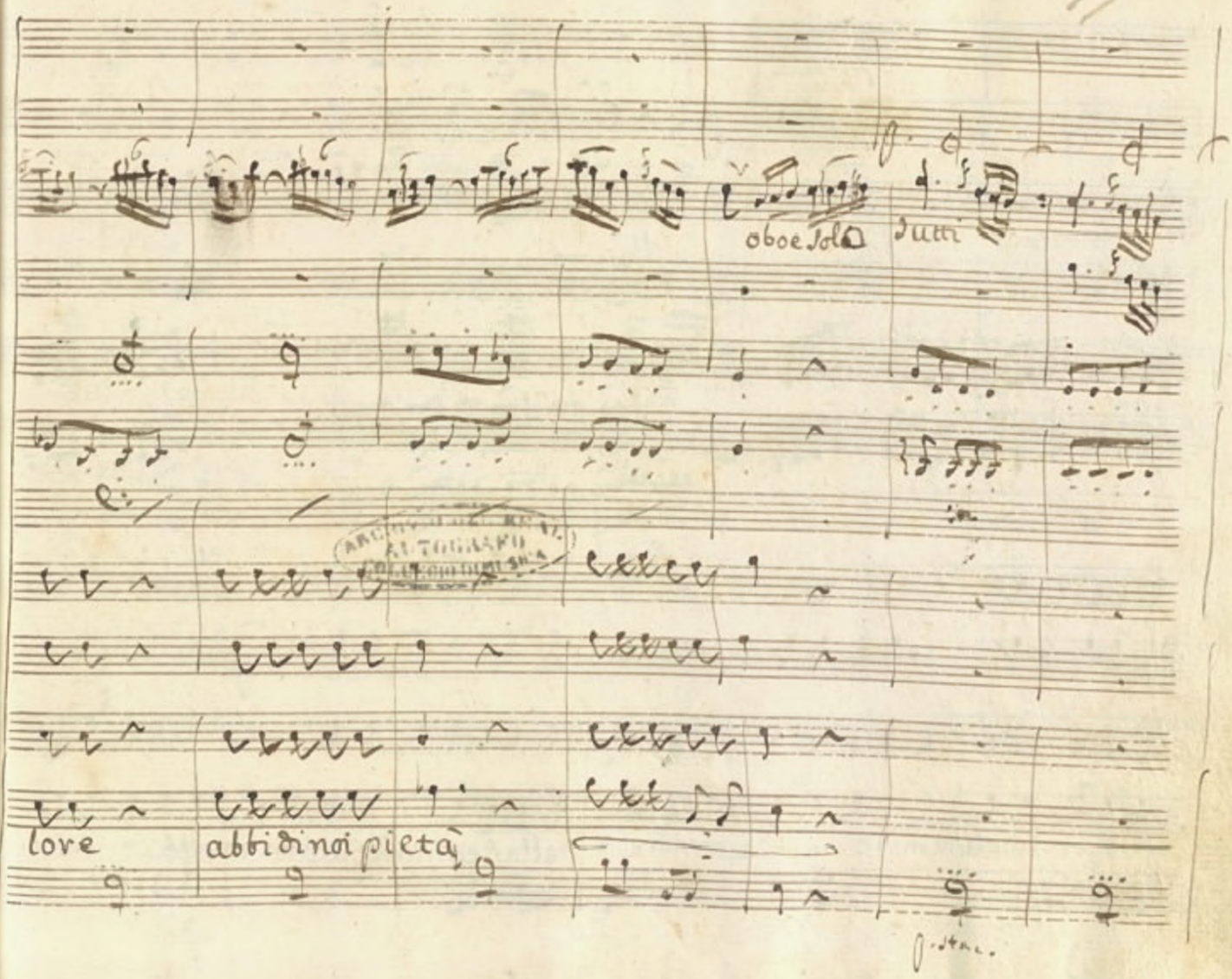


Clarino solo

noi pietà amore crudele

Sottovoce

timuovai


oboe Solo
Tutti
lore
abbi di noi pietà

8a sopra cons.te

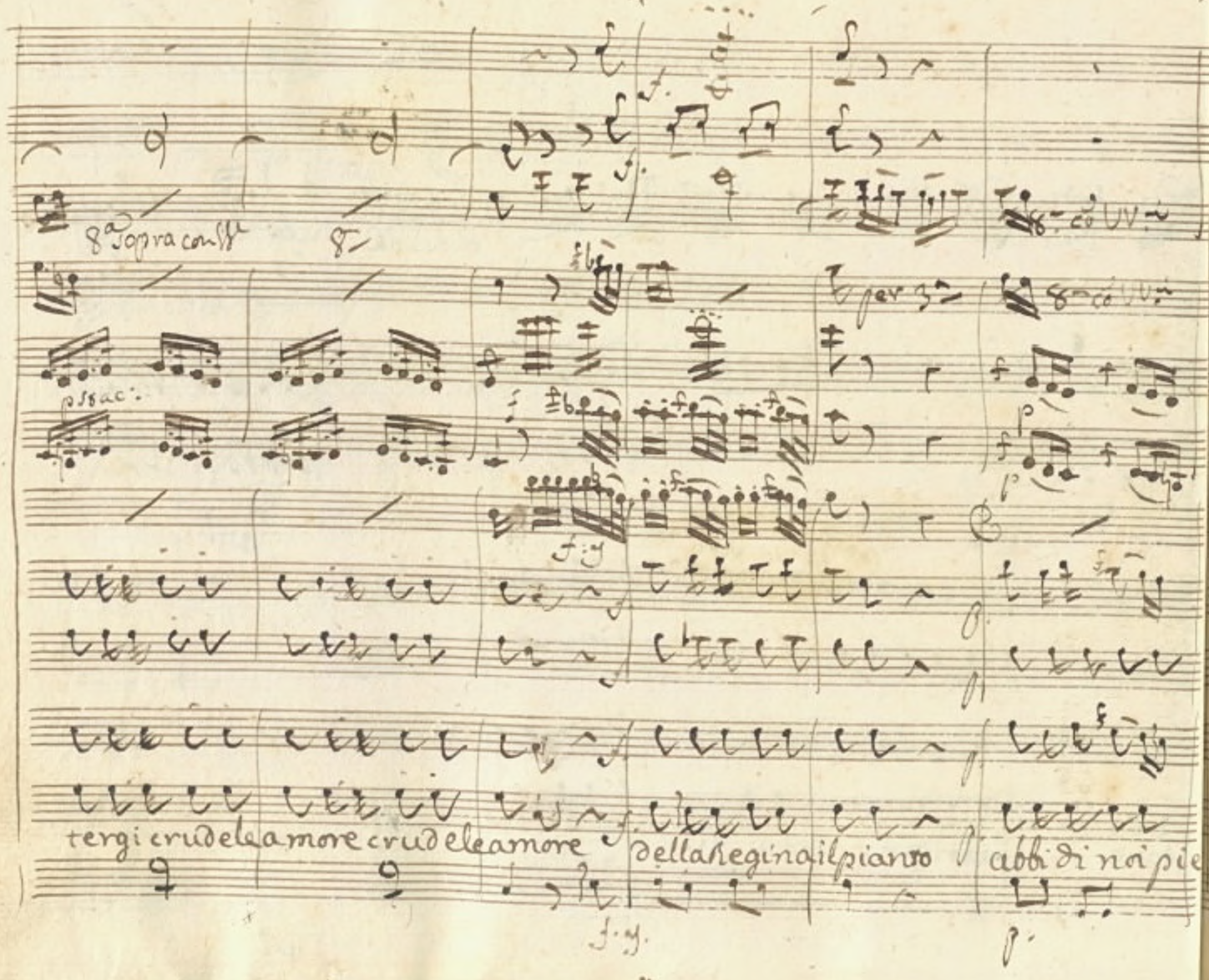
8

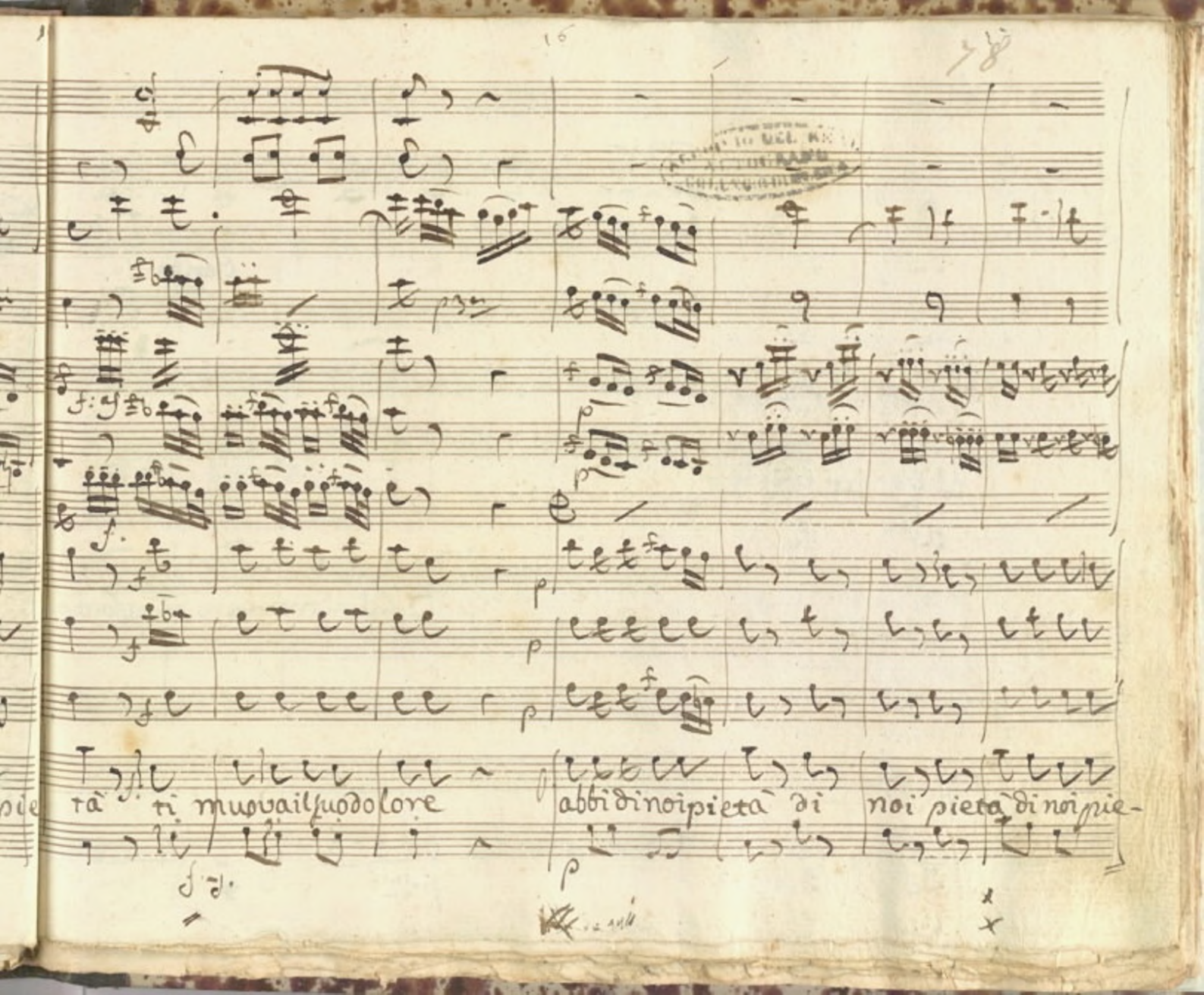
per 3

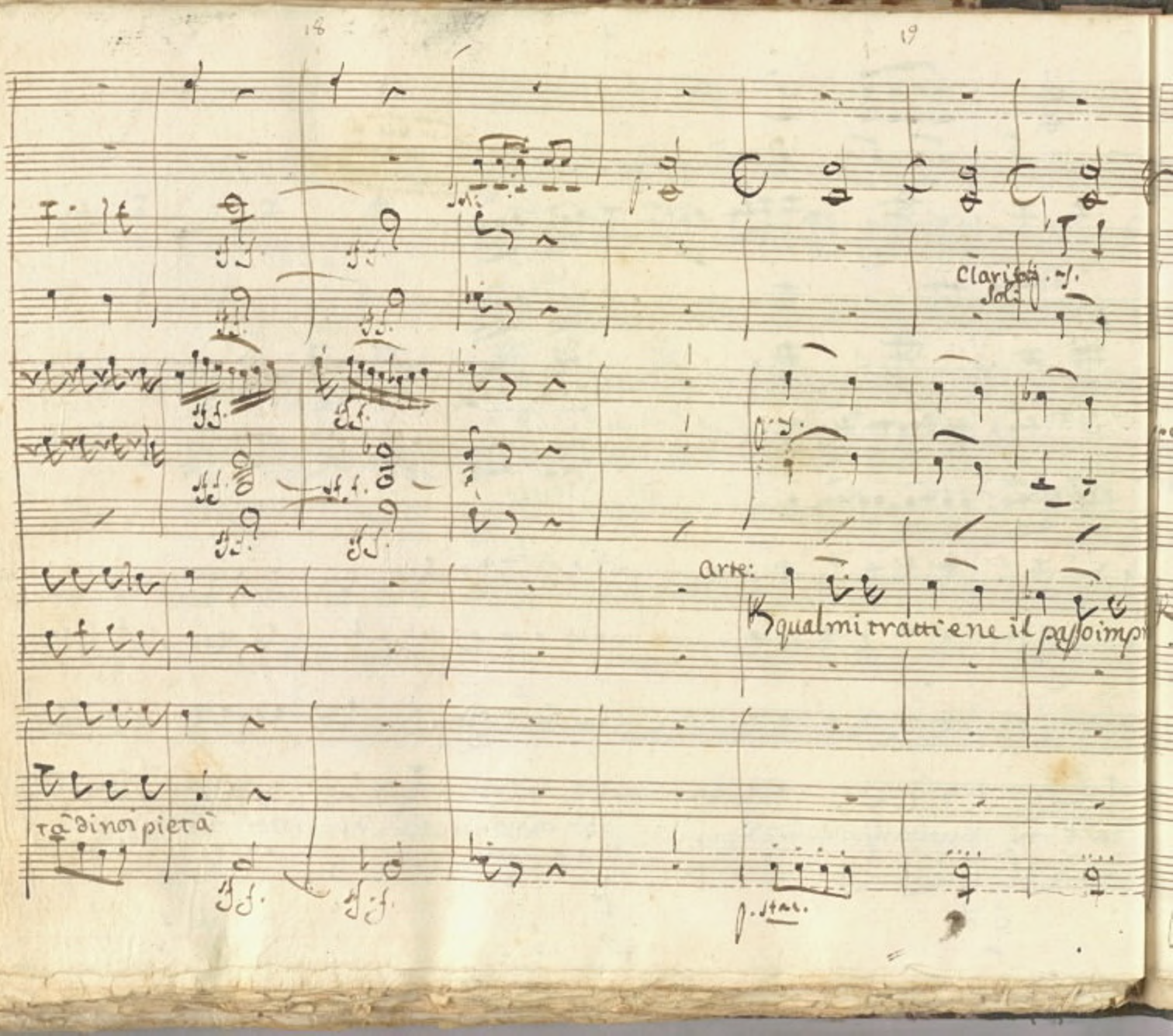
8 co UV

p ssac:

tergi crudele amore crudele amore della Regina il pianto abbi di noi pie




rà ti muovail suodolore
abbi di noi pietà di noi pietà di noi pie-



Clarifoti. Sol:

arte:

qual mi tratti e ne il passo impr

tà di noi pietà

p. stac.

Recit.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO
COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

poc cres. f. p. f. p. f. p. f. p.

Recit.

Ovviso ter- ror, la morte io cerco, e questo piè va cilla, mentre a lei m'avvicino

poc cres. Recit. f. p. f. p.

Larghetto

cres. f.

cres. f.

f.

All°

pesciolte

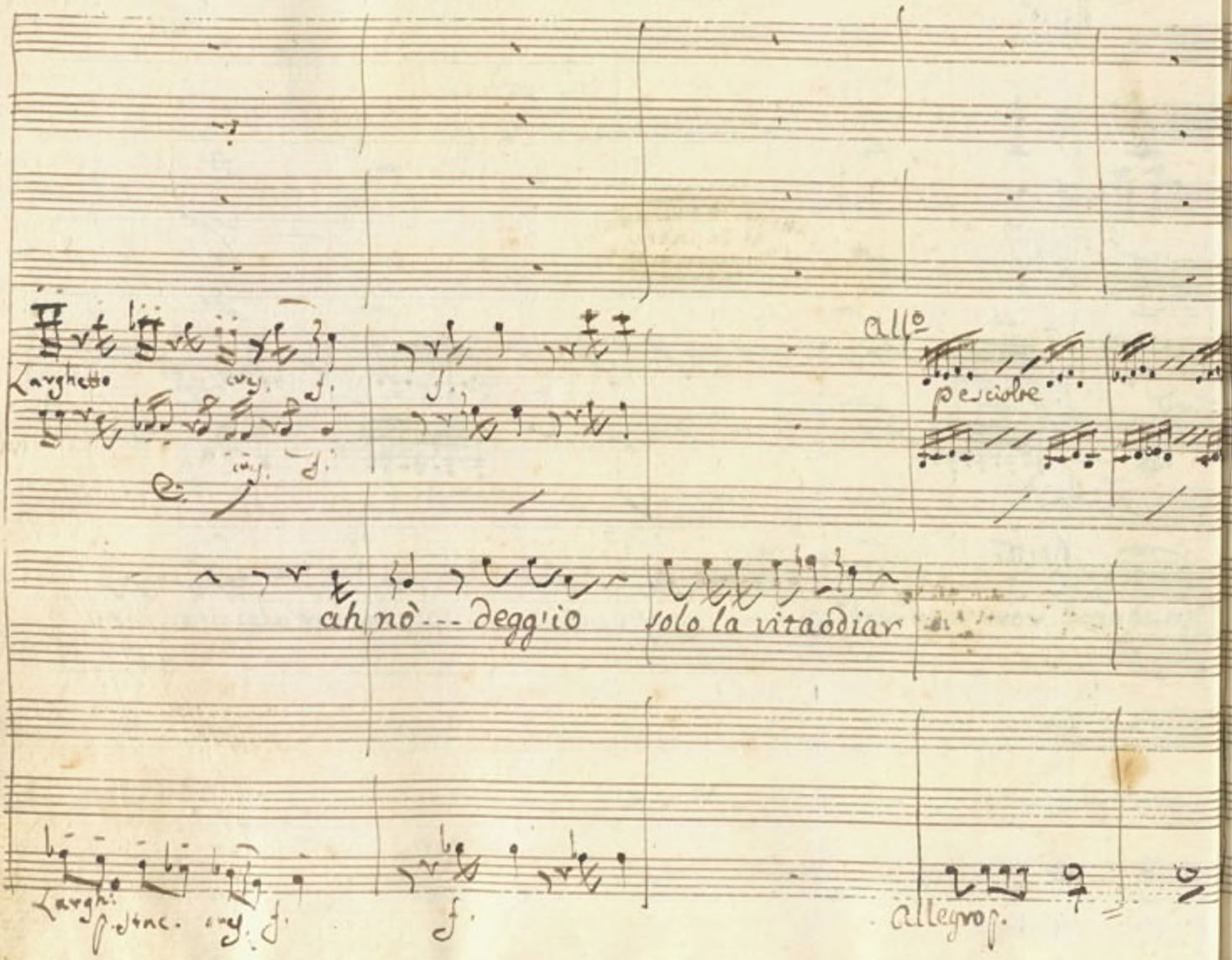
ah nò --- degg'io solo la vita odiar

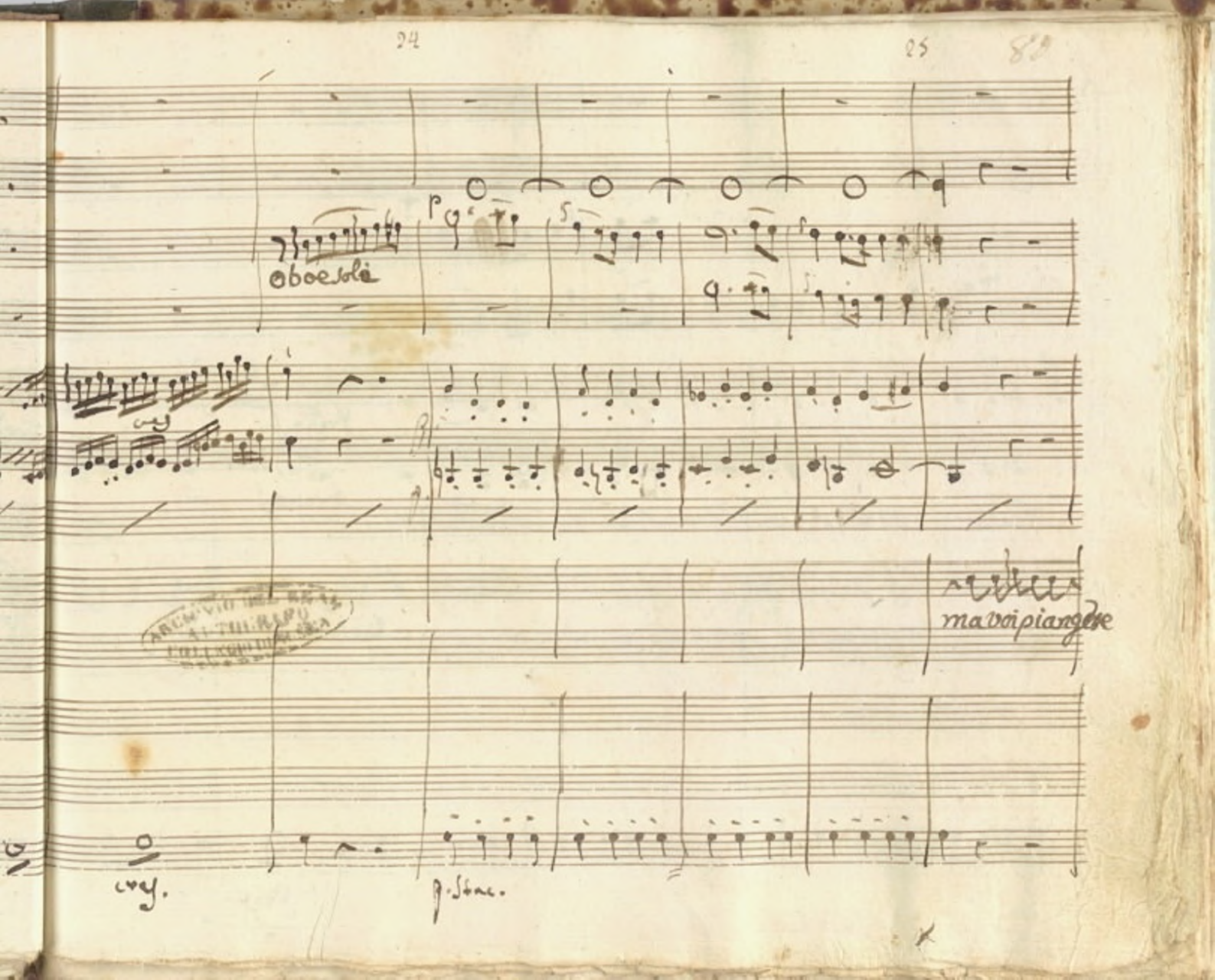
Largh.

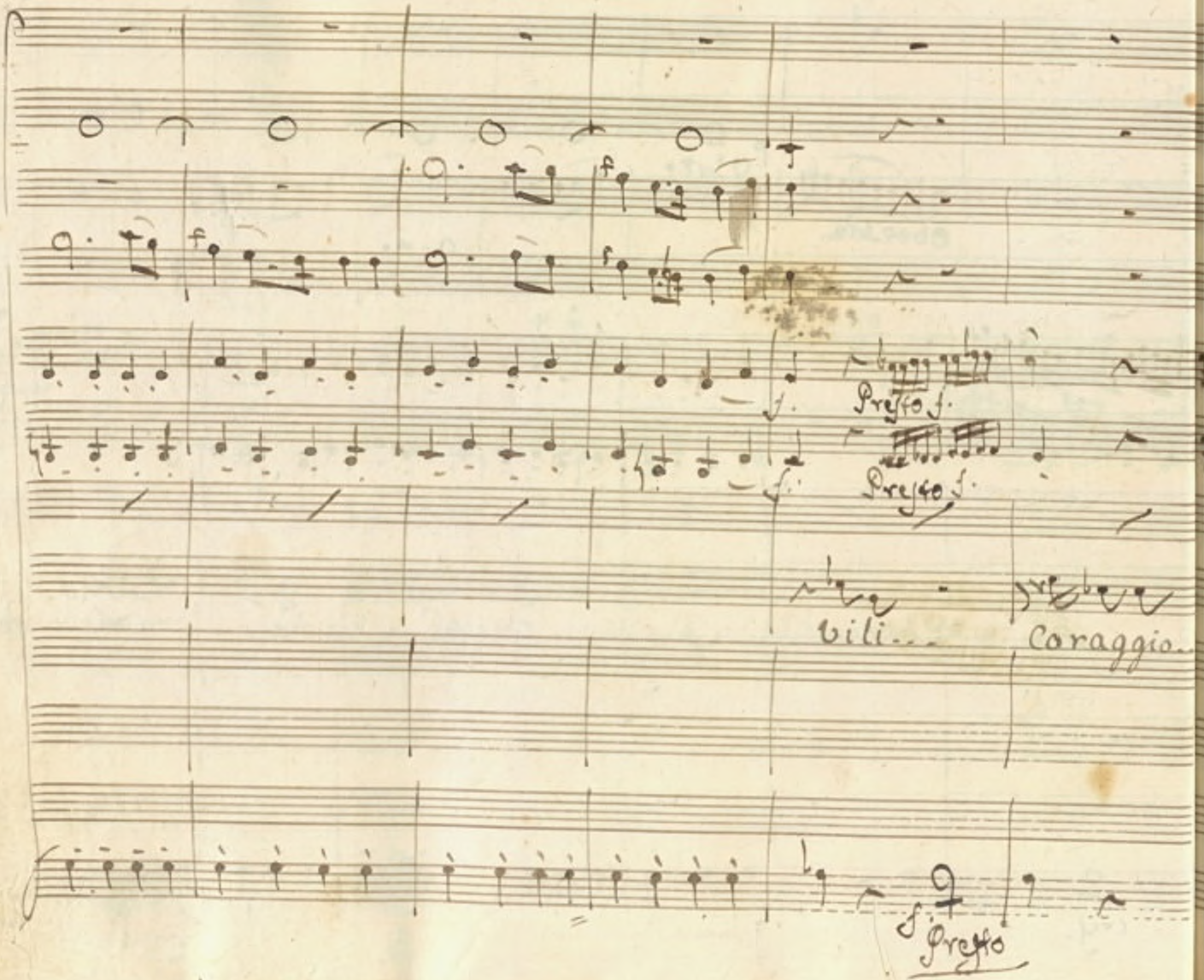
p. stac. cres. f.

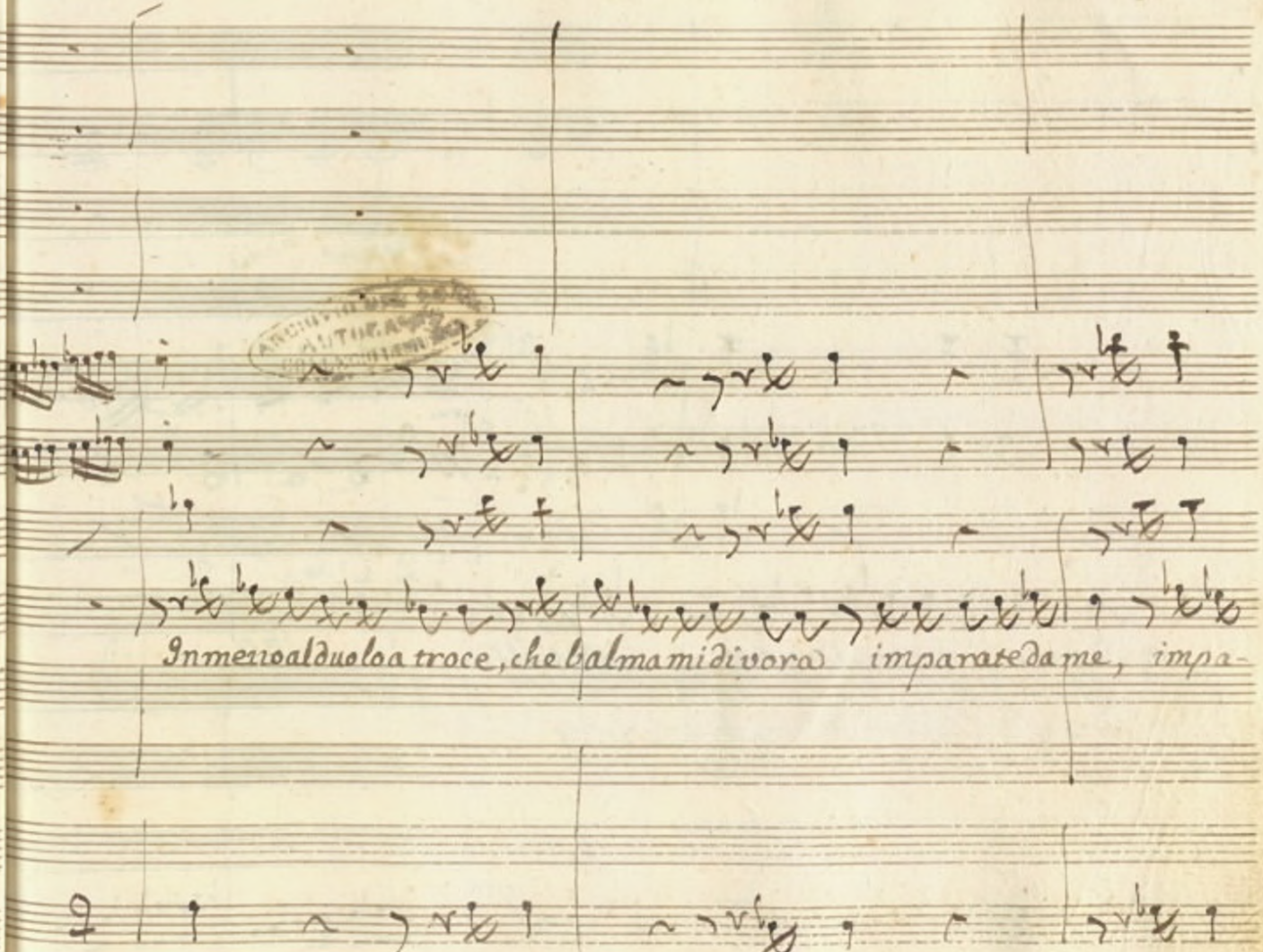
f.

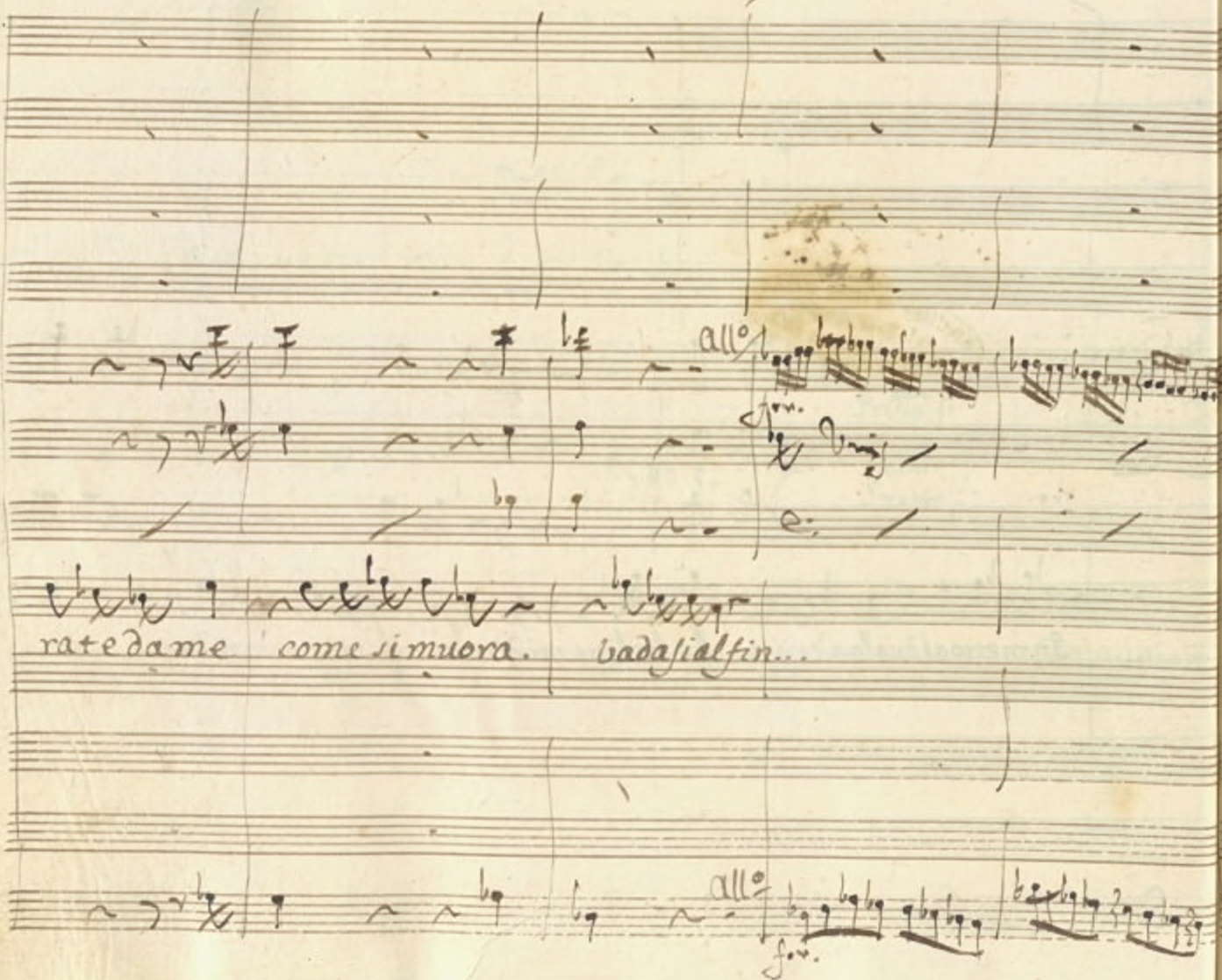
Allegro p.




oboe solo
ma vo piangere
cresc.
p. stac.


Presto
Presto
vili...
Coraggio..
Presto


In mezzo al duolo a troce, che balma mi divora imparate da me, impa-


all°
rate da me come si muora.
bada sia l fin...
all°

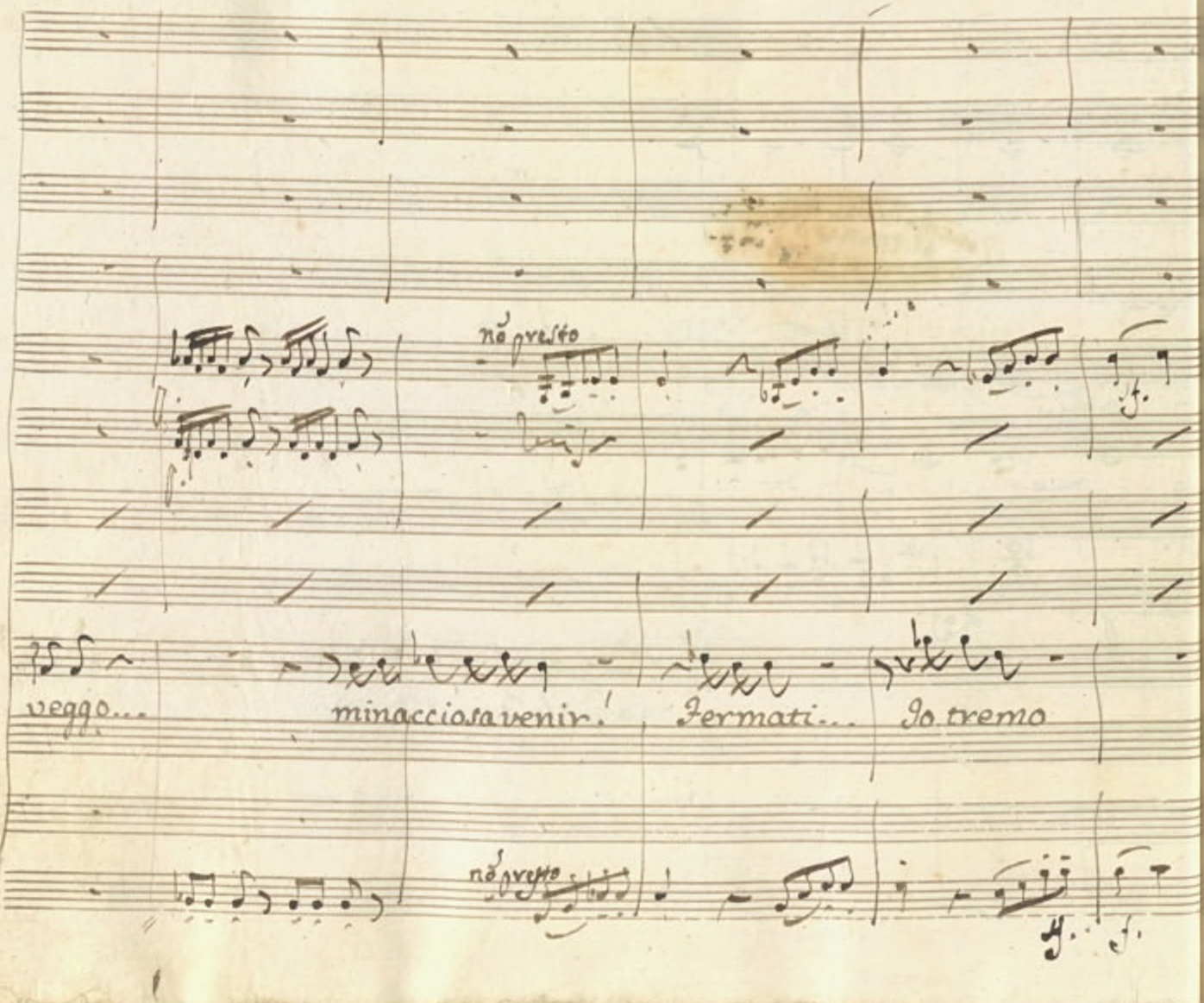
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

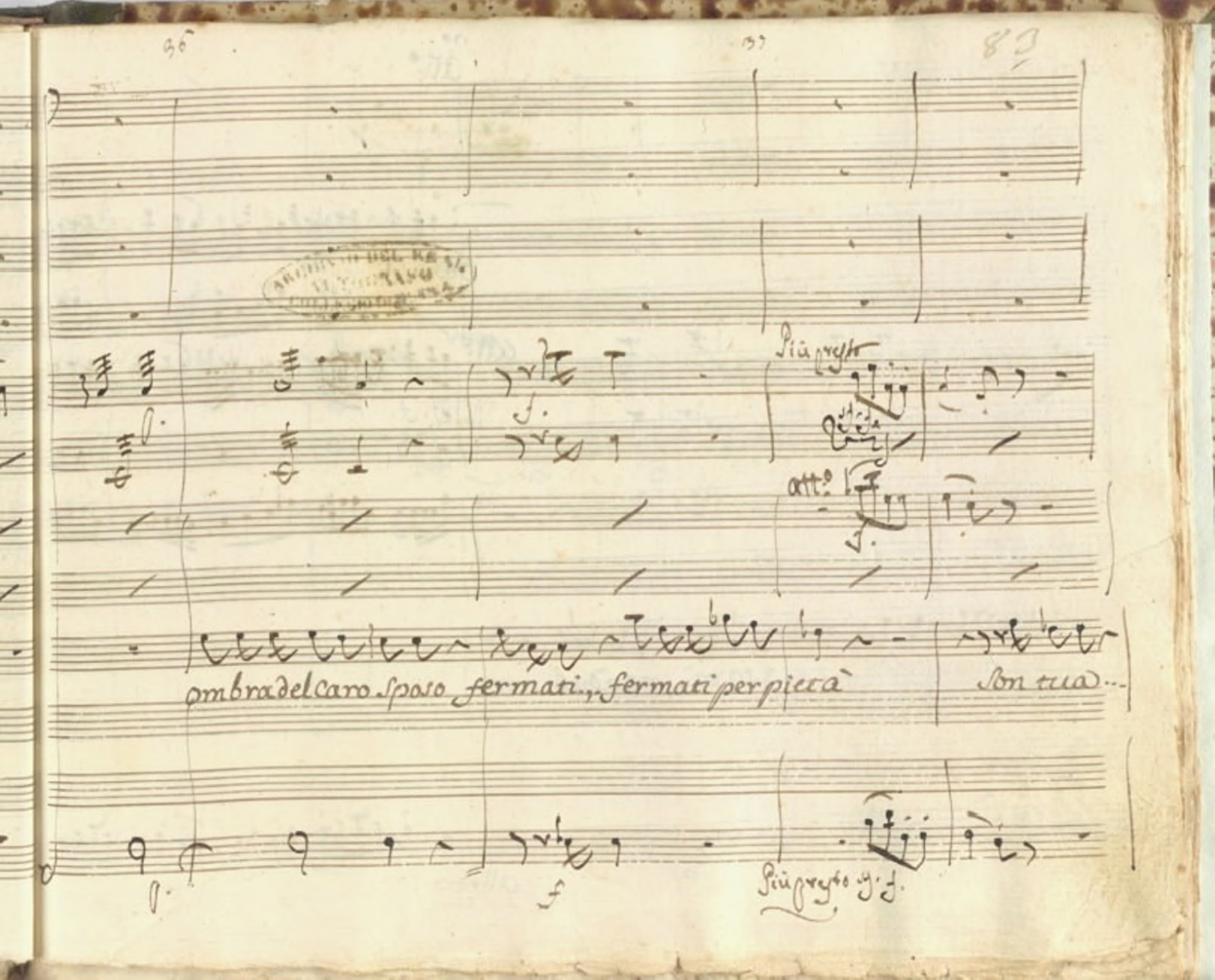
p. f. Leg.

p. Leg.

ma quale da quella fredda Tomba te traimmagineio

p. f.


Nò presto
veggo...
minacciosa venir!
Fermati...
Io tremo
Nò presto


ombra del caro sposo fermati, fermati per pietà
Son tua

Att.o

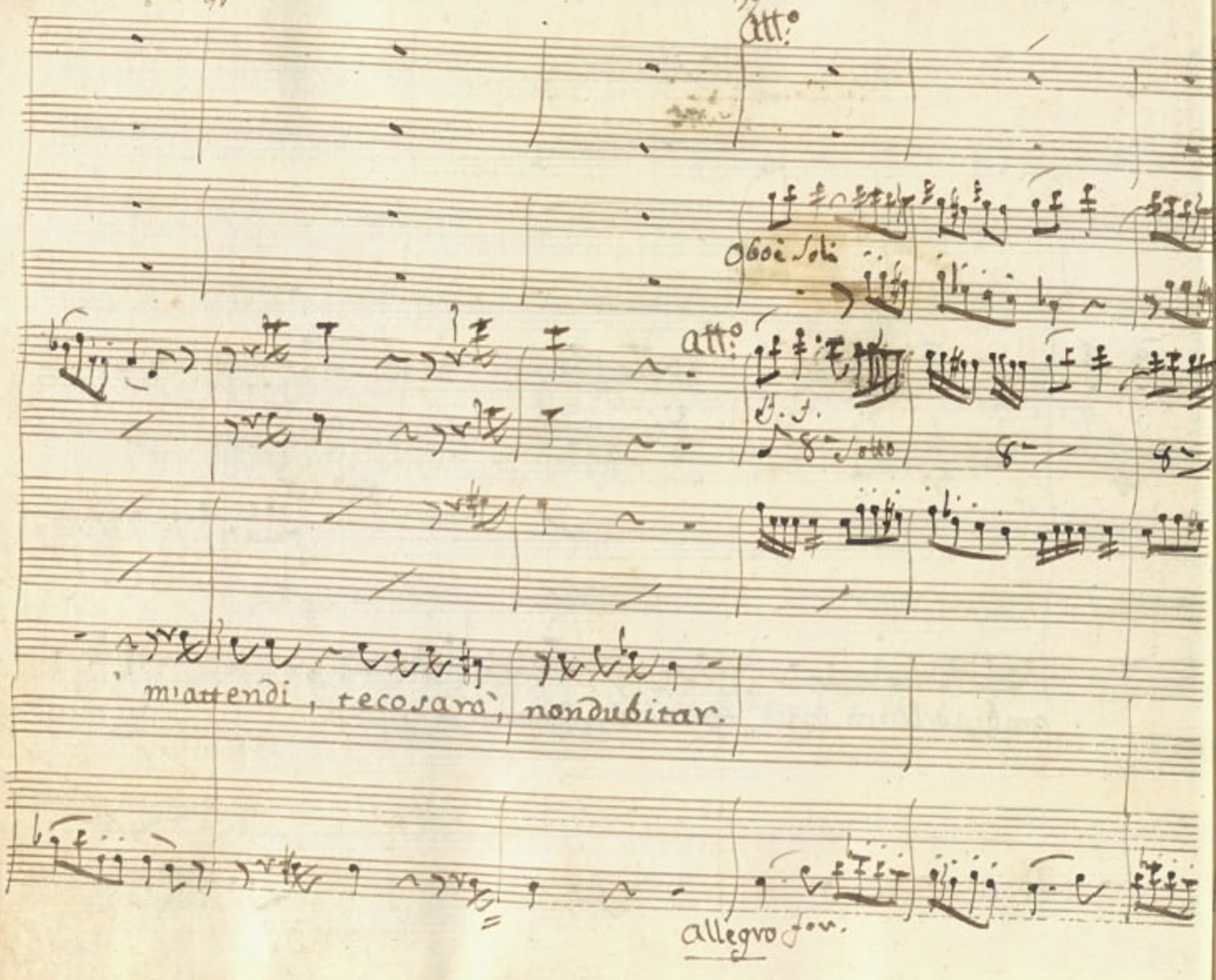
Oboè Soli

Att.o

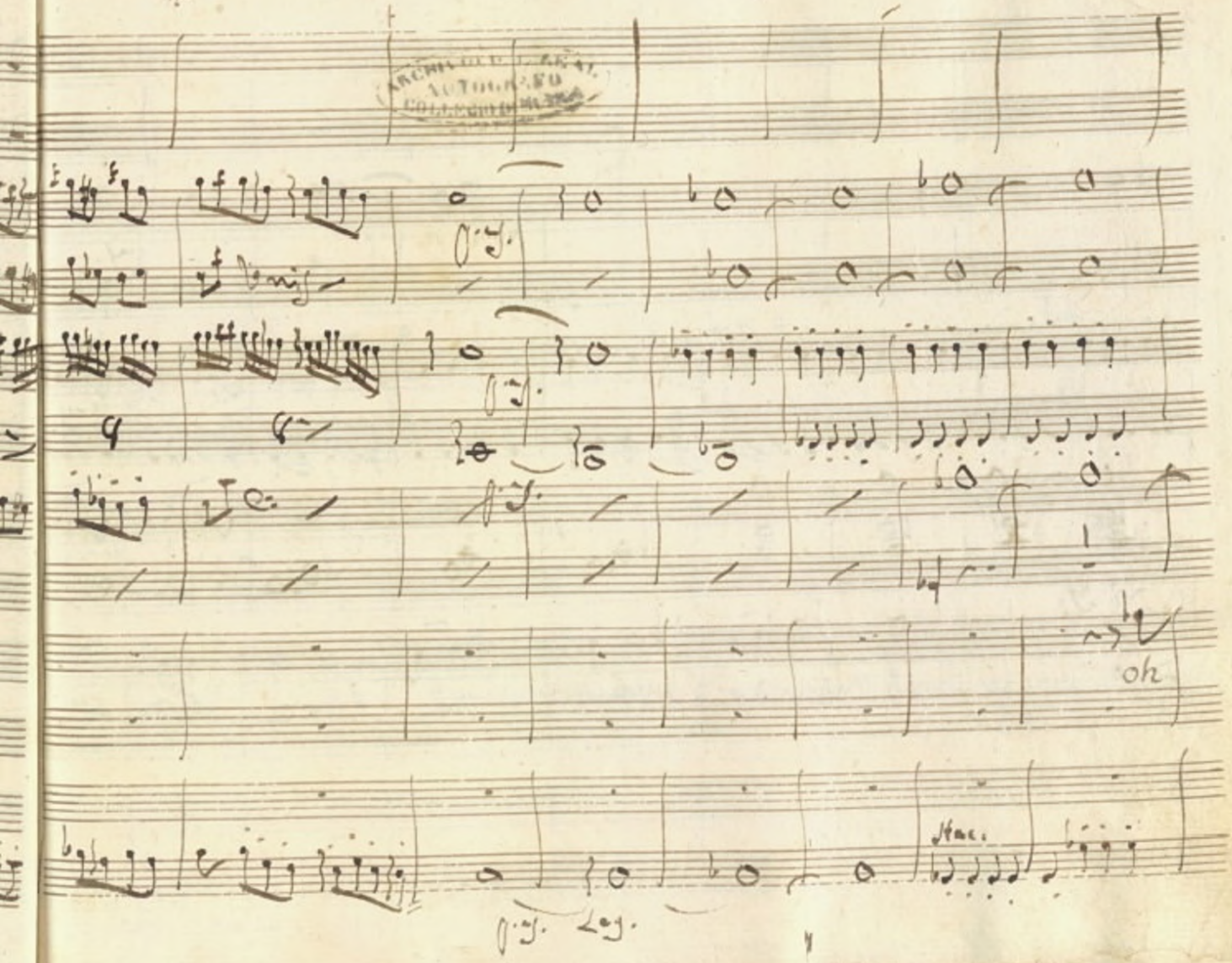
8va Sotto

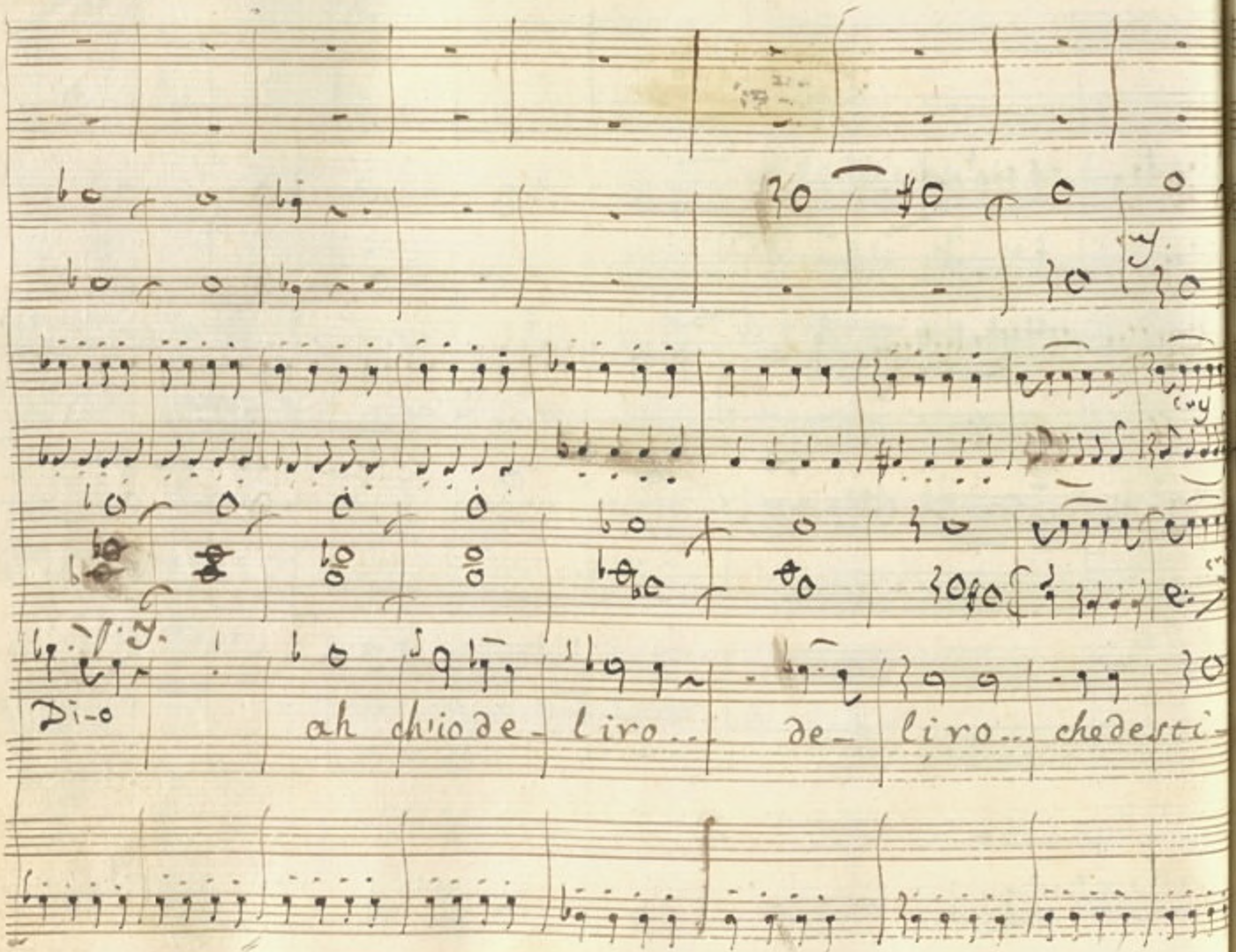
m'attendi, te cosarò, non dubitar.

Allegro fer.

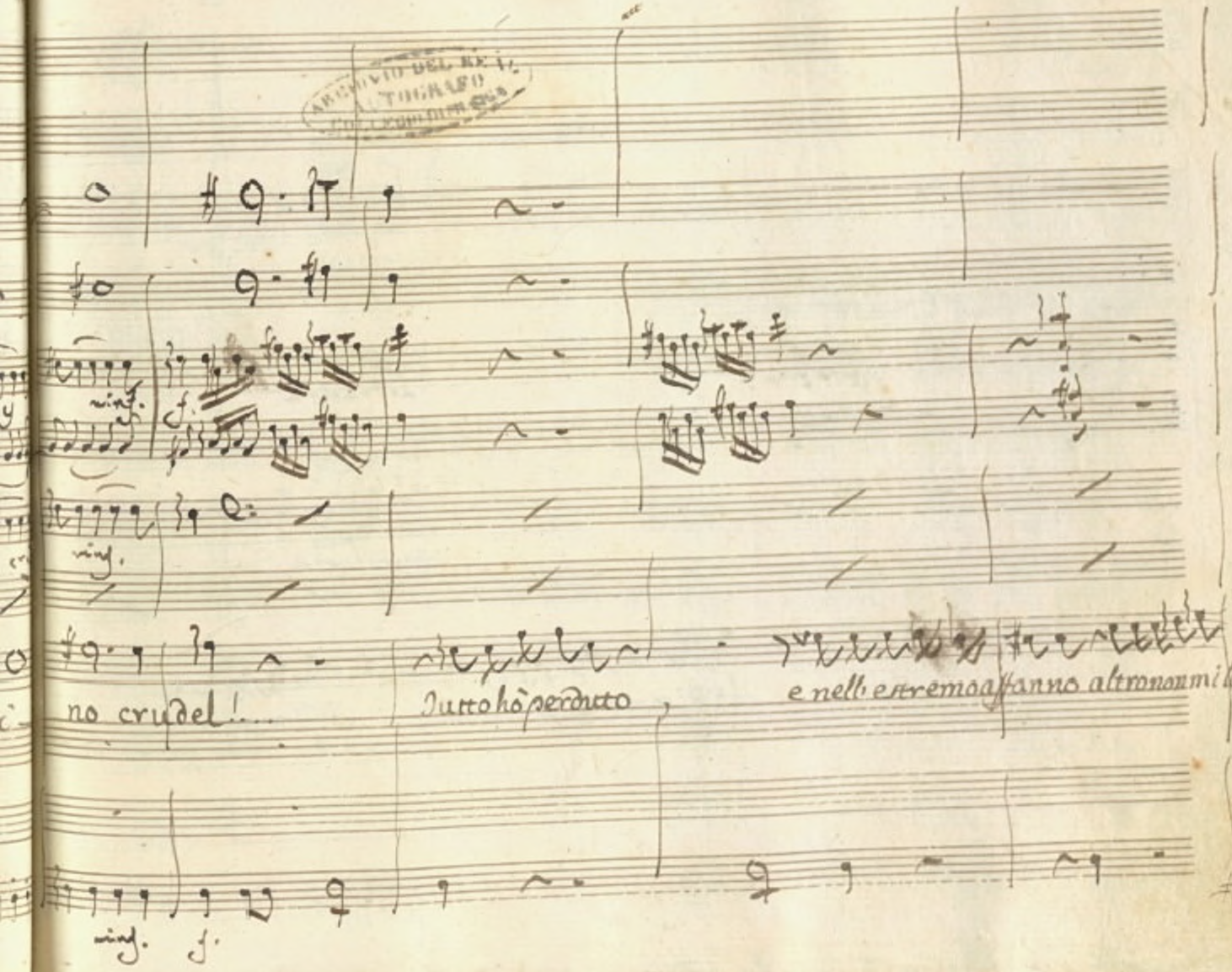


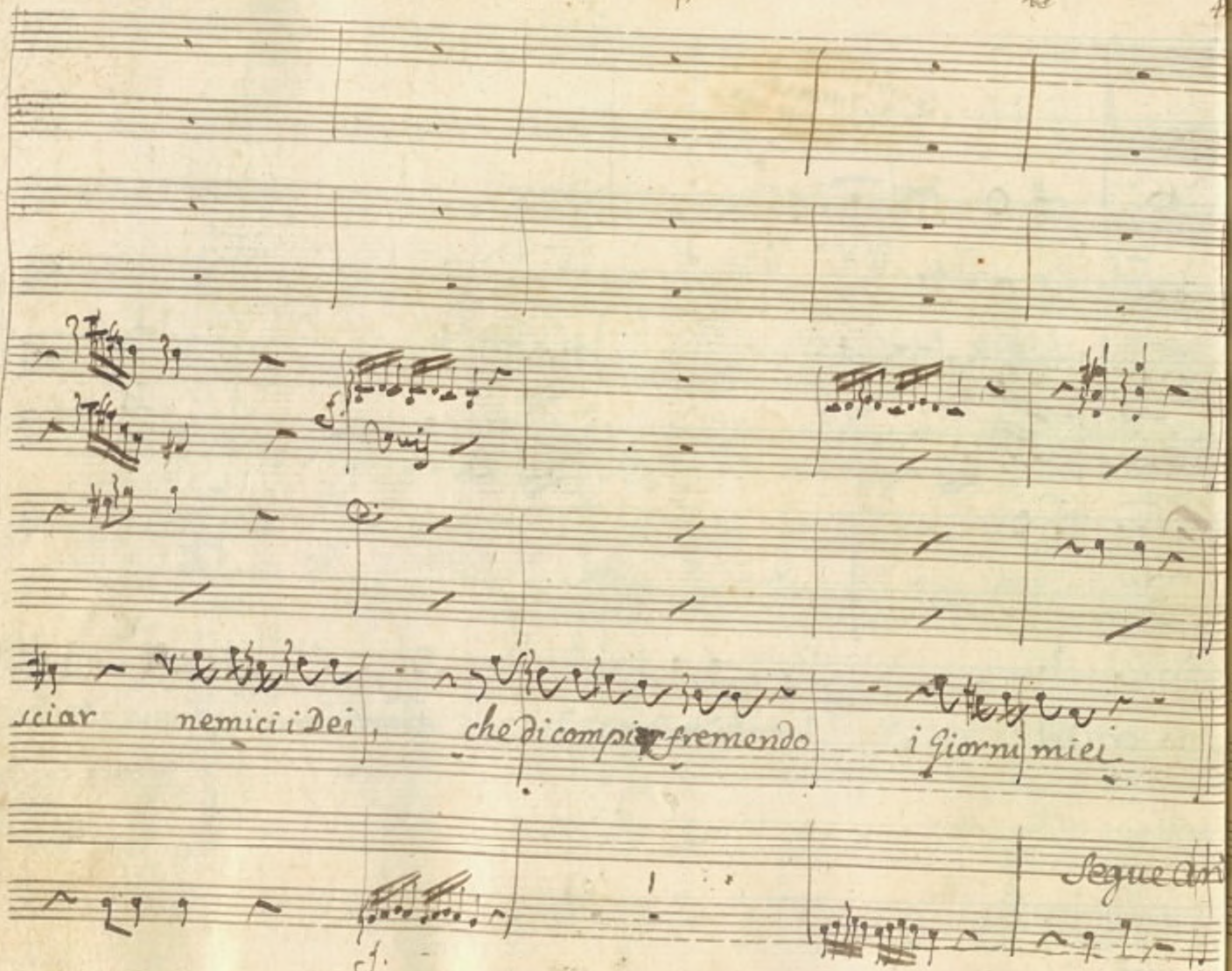
ARCHIVO DEL LEGAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DE MUSICA




Di-o
ah chio de- liro... de- liro... chedesti-

ARCHIVIO DEL RE AUTOGRAFO




sciar nemici i Dei, che di compir fremendo i Giorni miei
Segue

Trombe in Ces:

Corni in Ess:

Oboe, e Clarin:

Soli

a mezza voce

Oboe solo

Violini

pleg

sciolte

Viole

8va coll'oboe

Fagotti

a mezza voce

Artem:

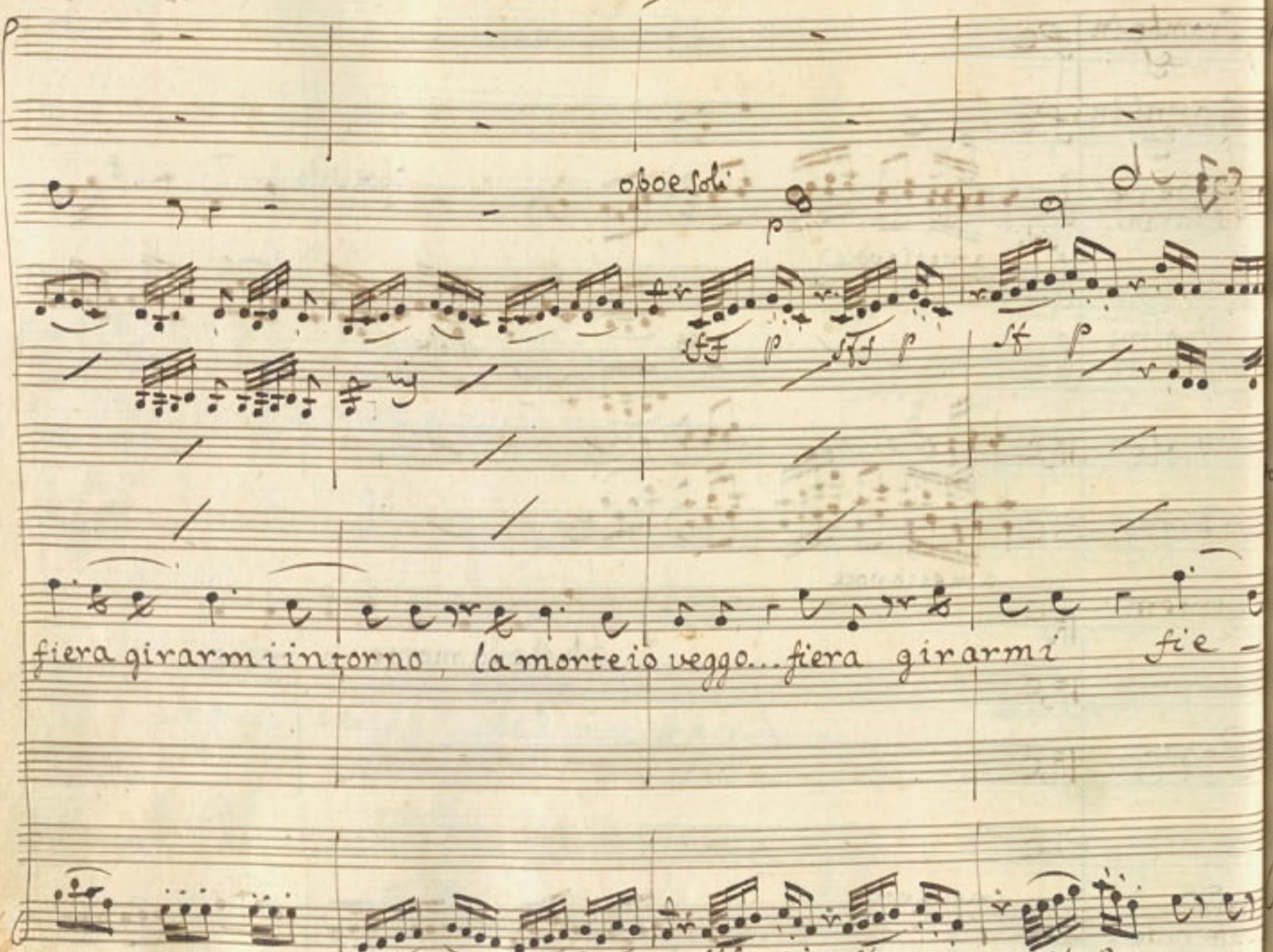
ah che la morte io veggo

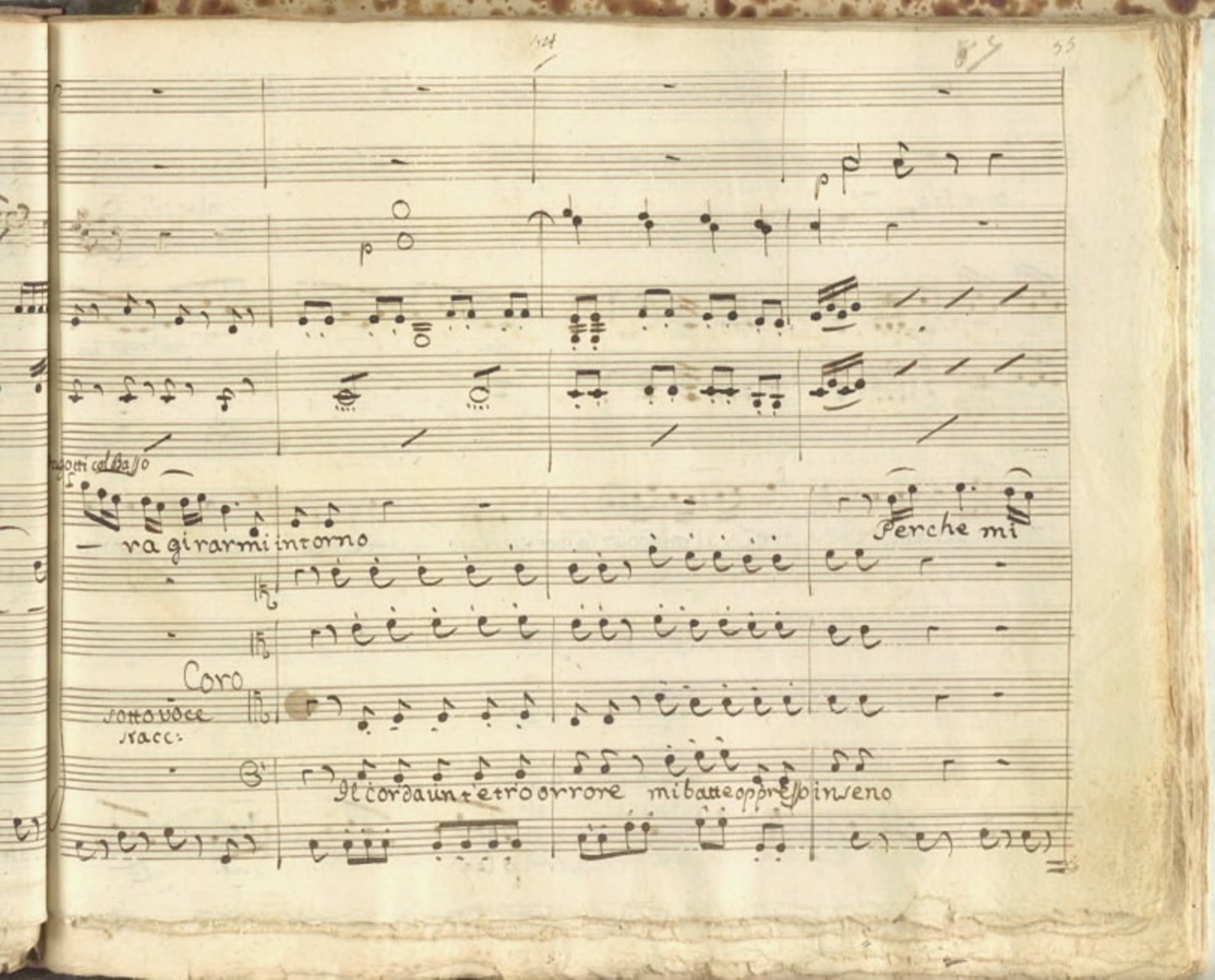
Coro

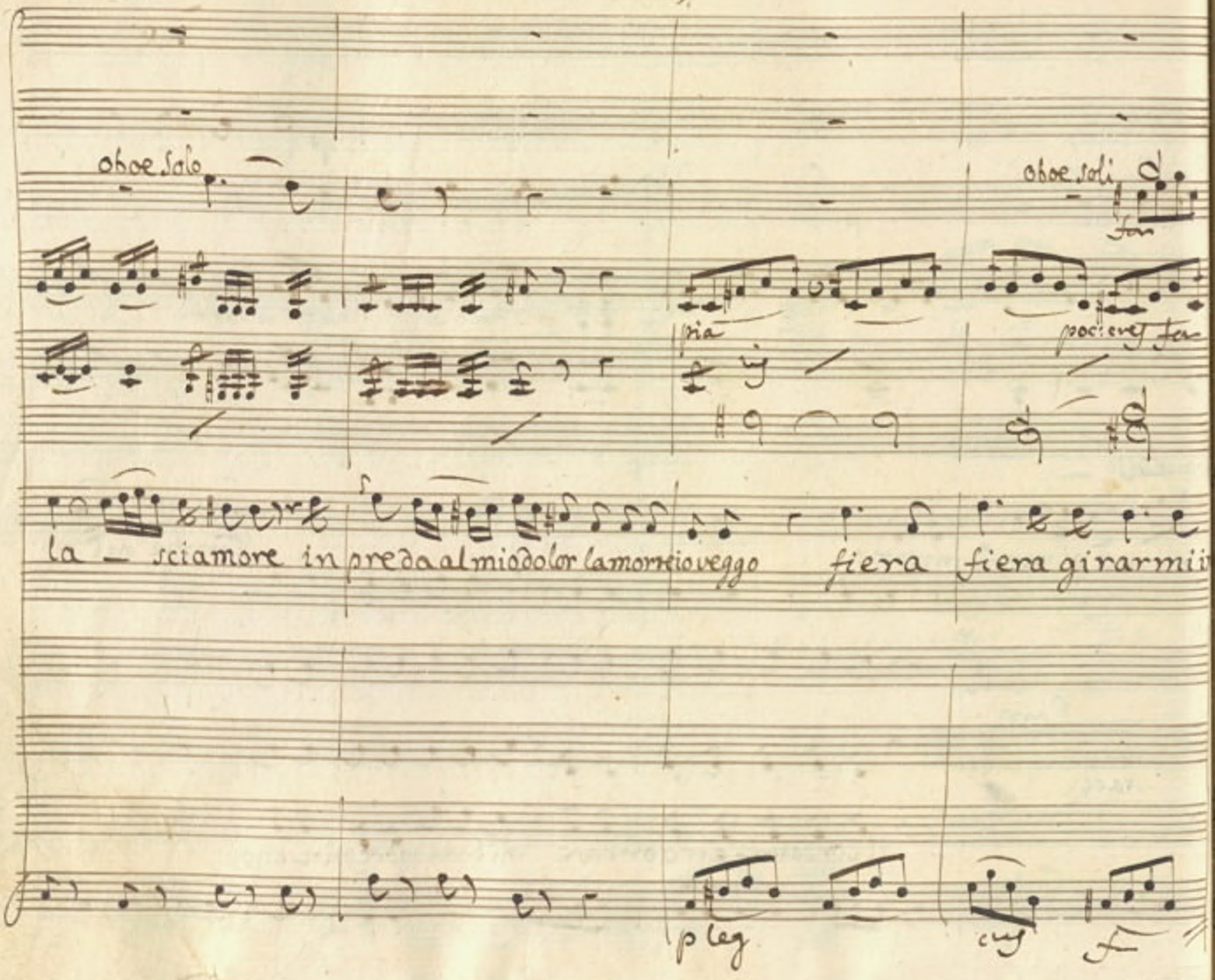
and.e sostenuto

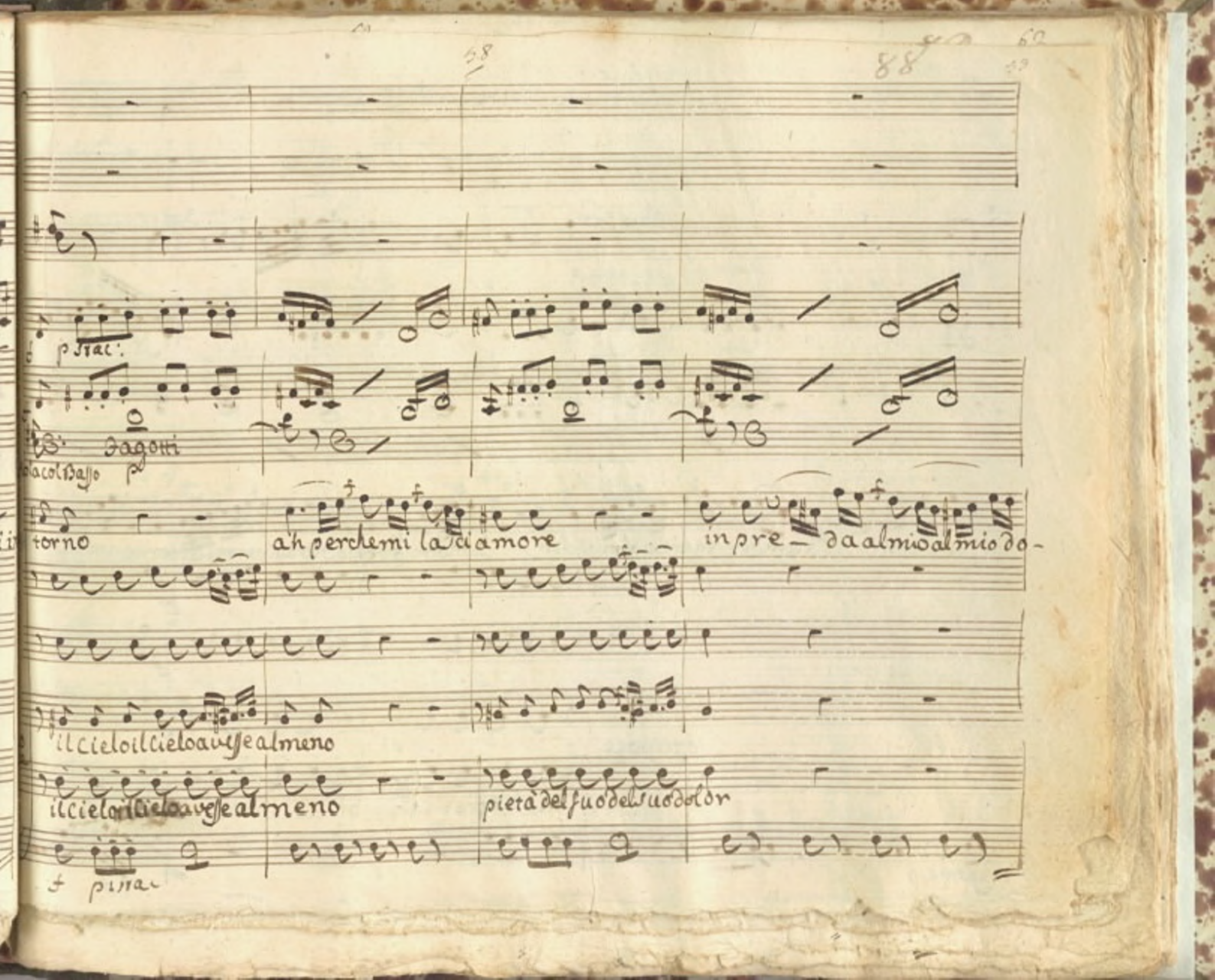
a mezza voce

pleg.


oboe Soli
fiera girarmi intorno la morte io veggo... fiera girarmi fie -


Fagotti col Basso
— ra girarmi intorno
Perche mi
Coro
sotto voce
stacc:
Il cor da un'etro orrore mi batte oppresso in seno


oboe Solo
oboe soli
pia
poco cresc
la — sciamore in preda al mio dolor la morte io veggo fiera fiera girarmi
pleg
cresc



p Stac:

Fagotti

Bacol Basso p

torno

ah perche mi lasci amore

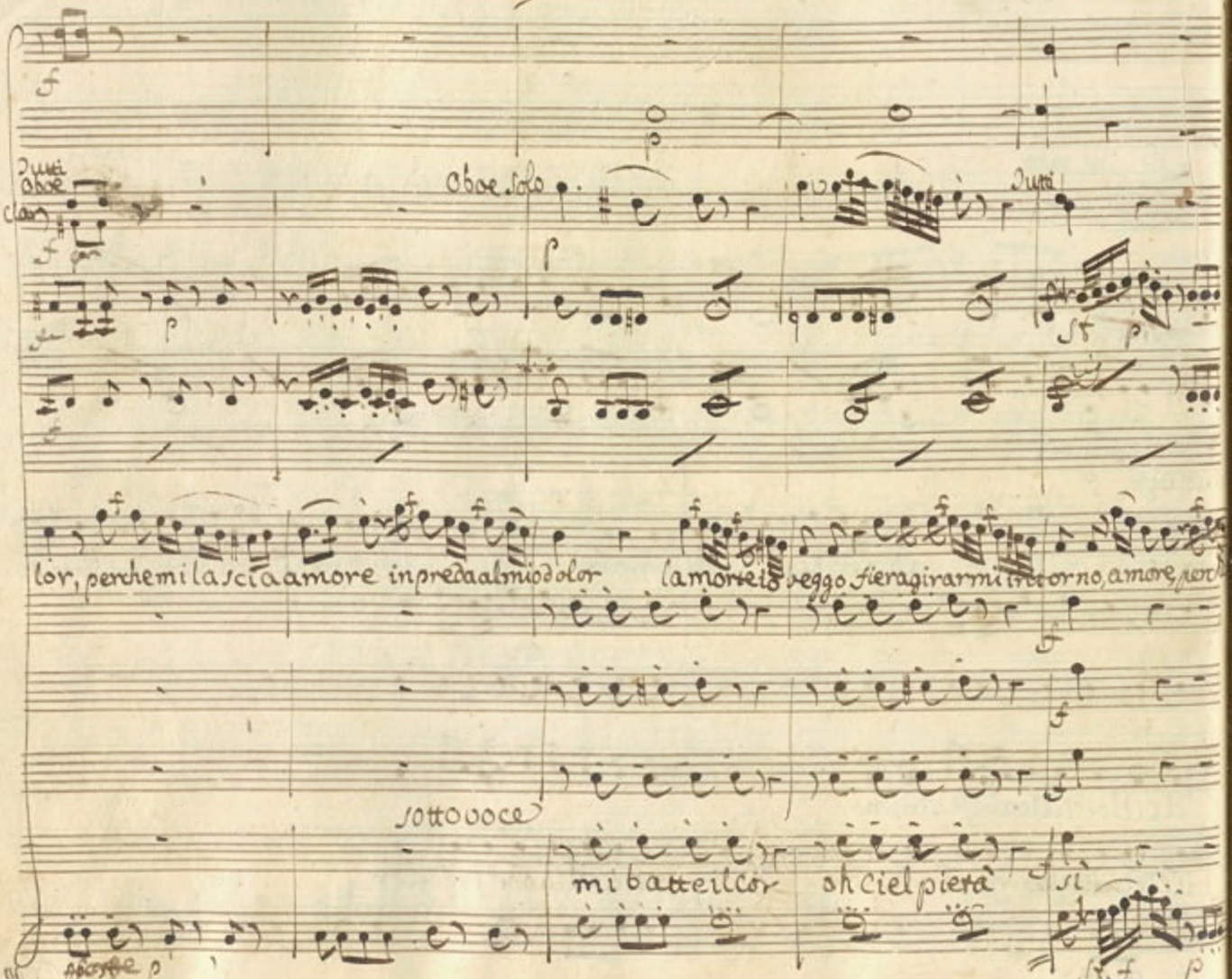
in pre — da al mio al mio do-

il cielo il cielo avesse almeno

il cielo il cielo avesse almeno

pietà del suo del suo dolor

f pizzac



Tutti Oboe Clar

Oboe solo

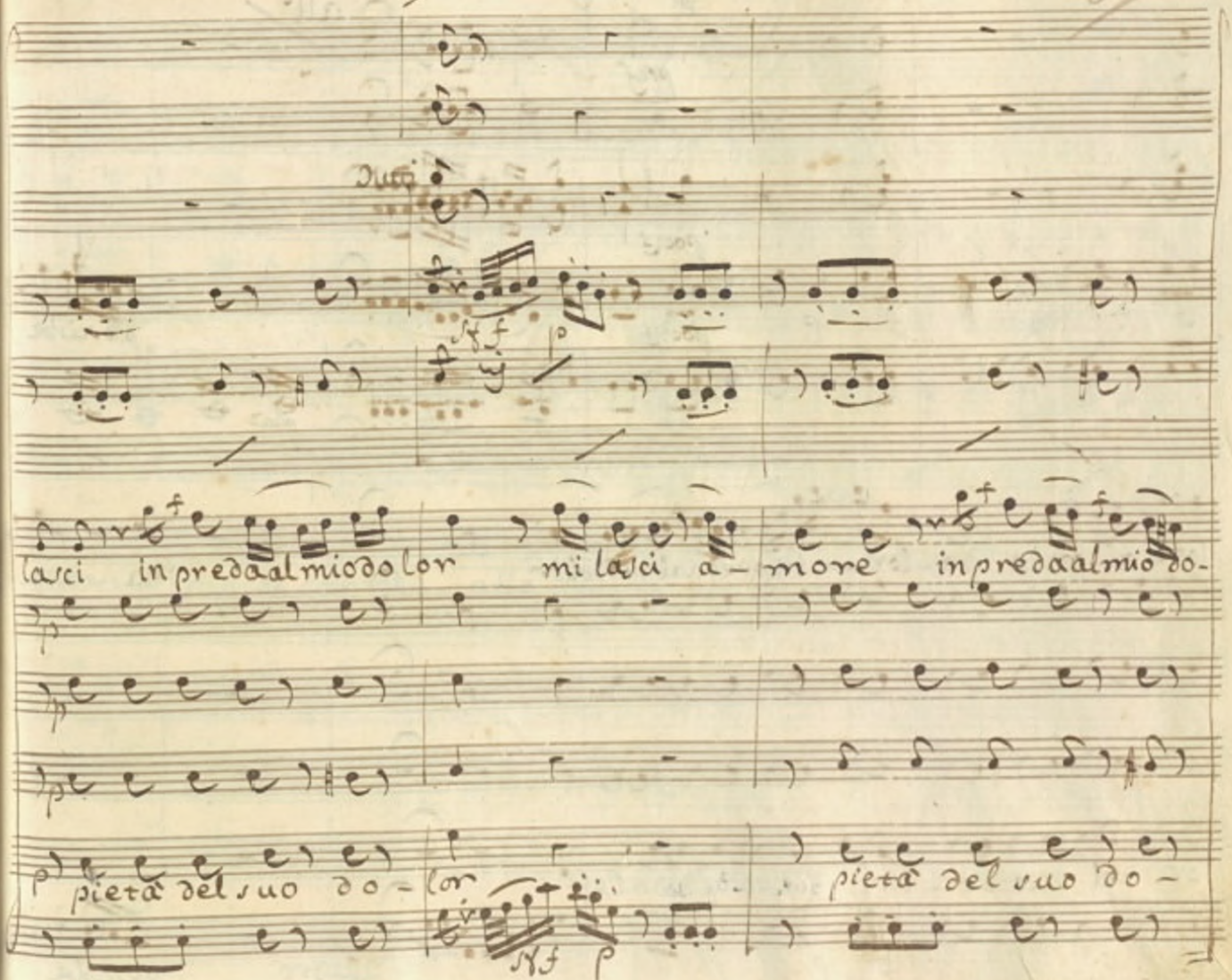
Tutti

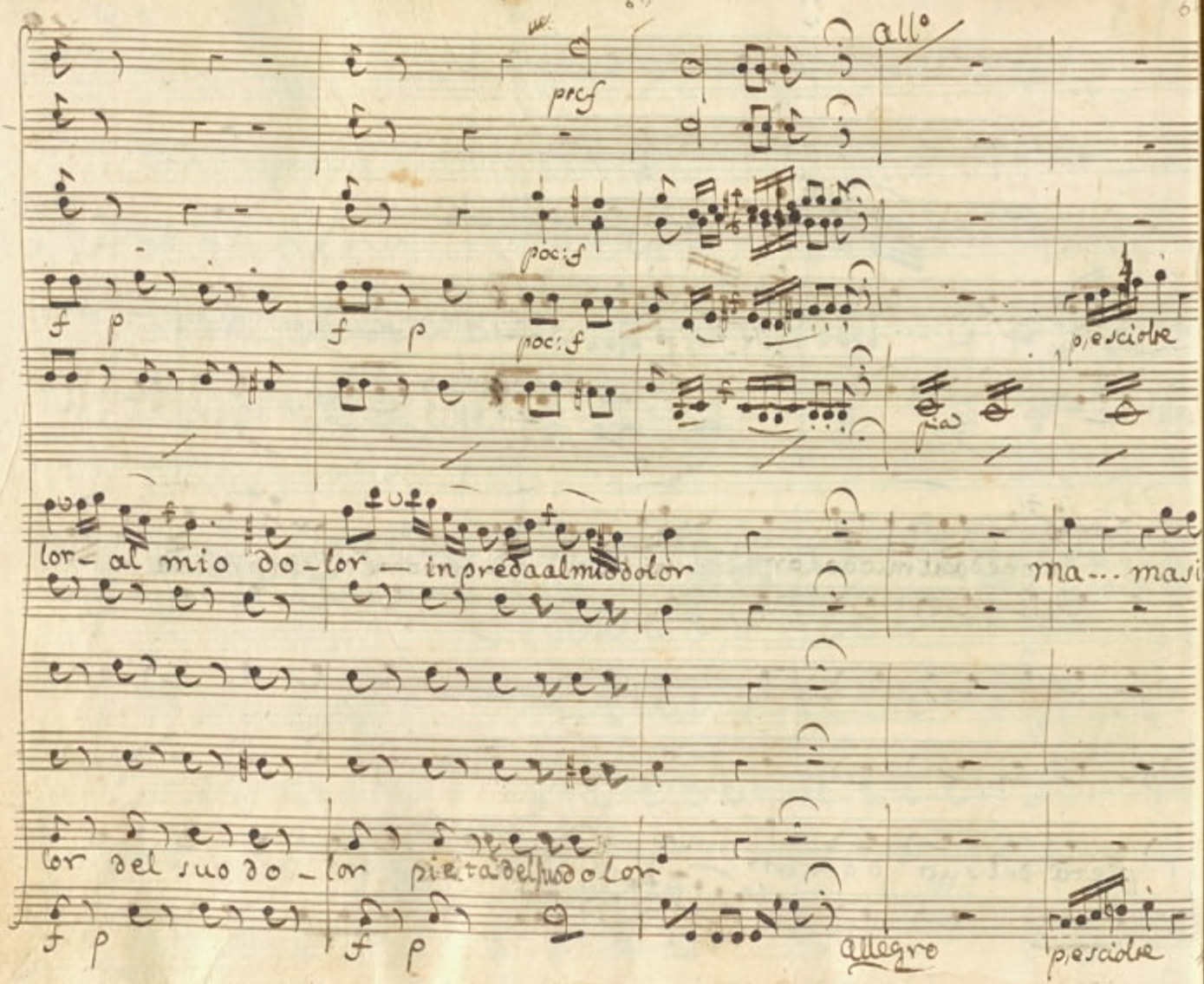
lor, perche mi lascia amore in preda al mio dolor la morte io veggo fiera girarmi intorno, amore, perch

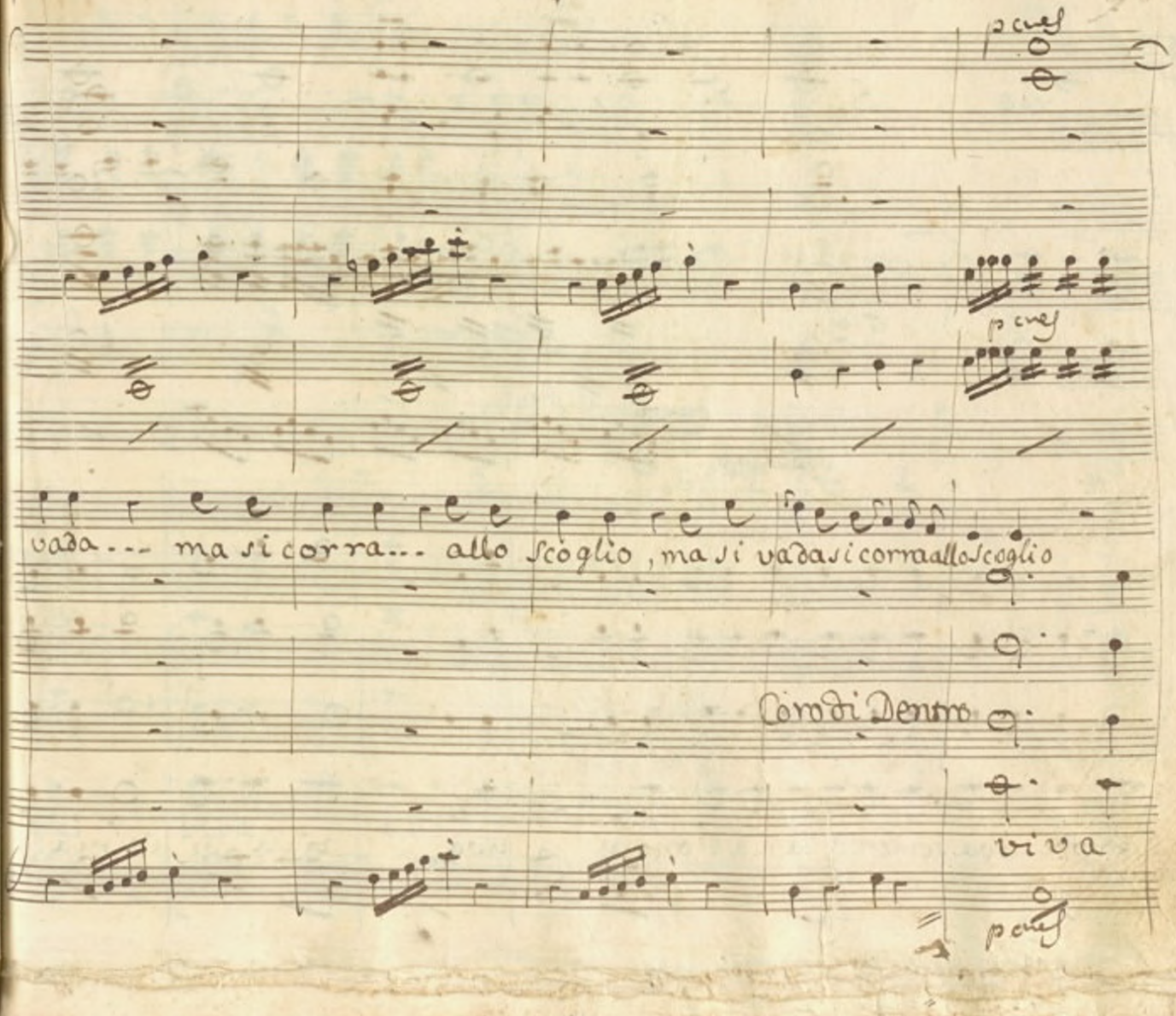
sotto voce

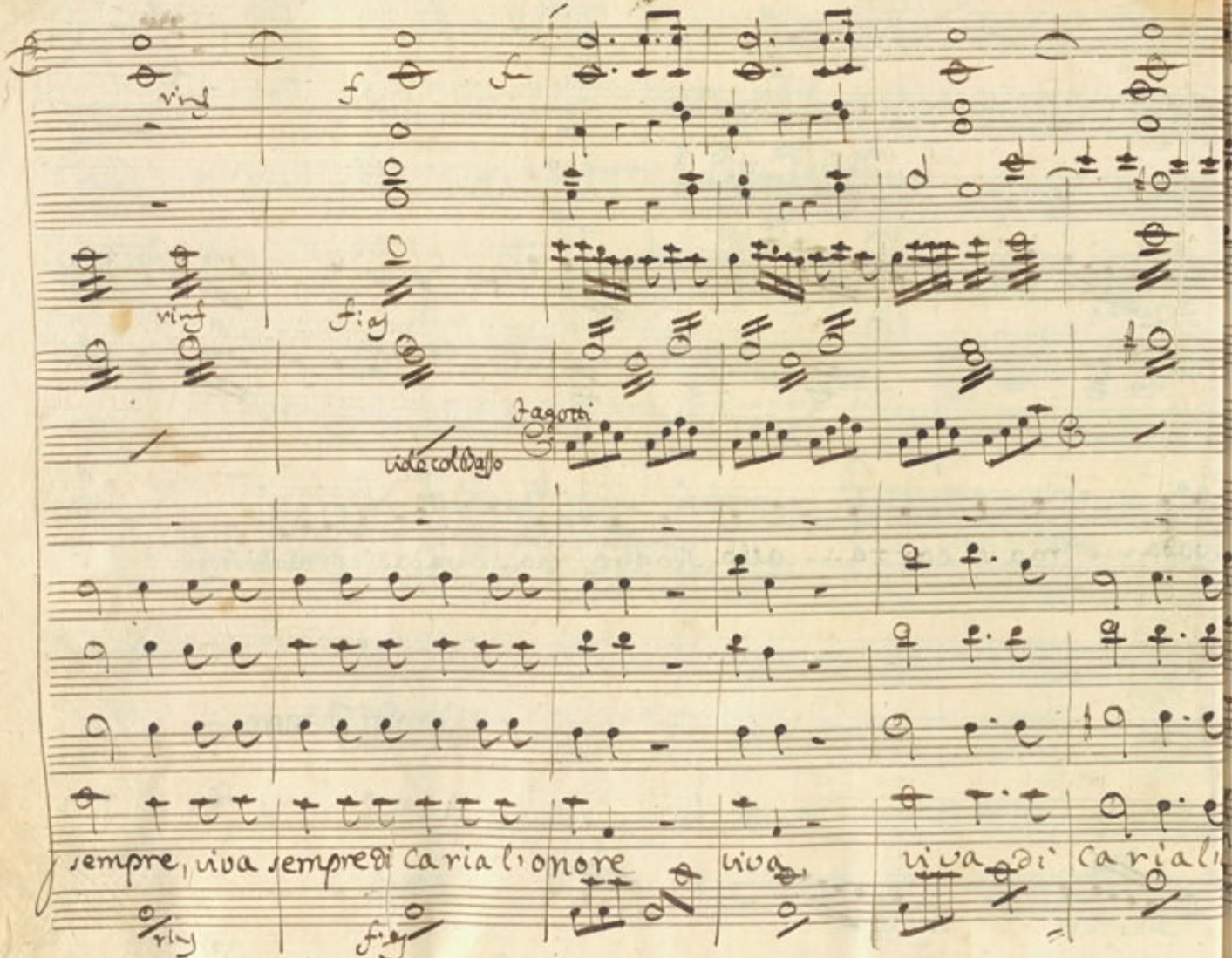
mi batte il cor oh ciel pietà

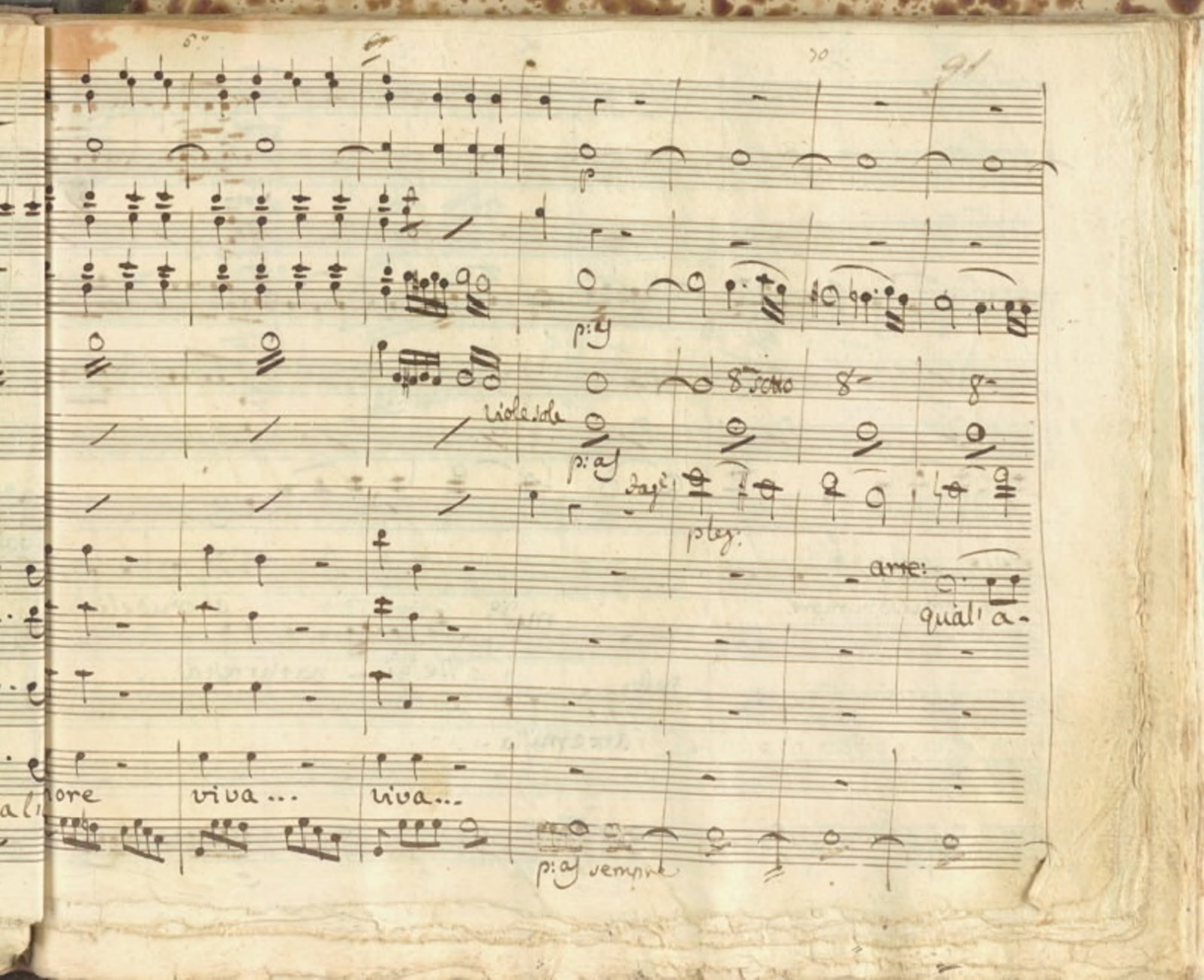
sì

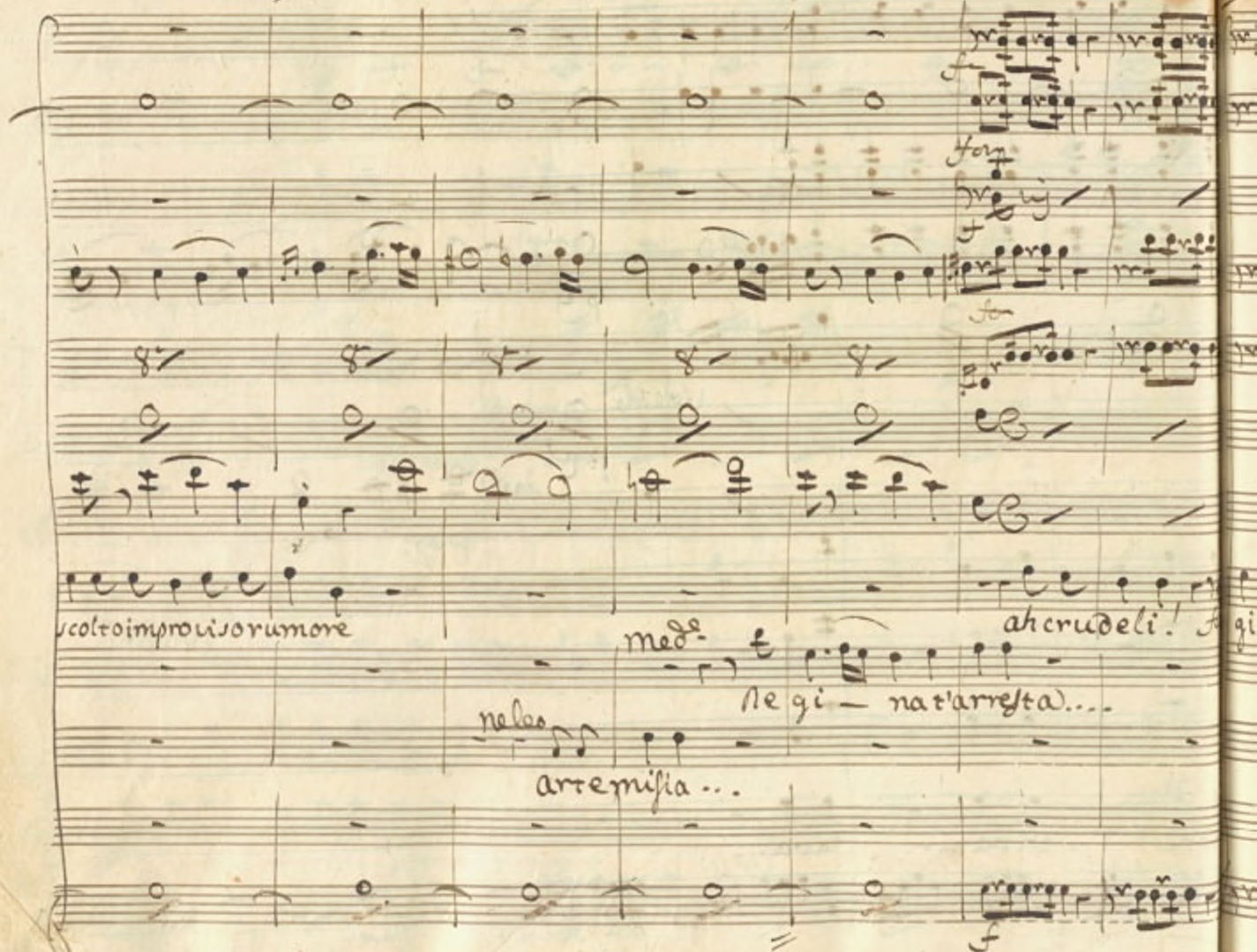

Duti
lasci in preda al mio do lor
mi lasci a- more
in preda al mio do-
pietà del suo do-
lor
pietà del suo do-


all°
pcf
poc: f
f p
f p
poc: f
p, e sciolte
pia
lor - al mio do - lor — in preda al mio dolor
ma... ma si
lor del suo do - lor pietà del suo dolor
f p
f p
allegro
p, e sciolte


p cres
p cres
vada... ma si corra... allo scoglio, ma si vada si corra allo scoglio
Coro di Dentro
viva
p cres


viol
f
viol
fig
viola col Basso
Fagotti
sempre, viva sempre di Caria l'onore
viva
viva di Caria
viola
fig
fig


p
p: as
8va sotto
8va
8va
viole sole
p: as
dagl
pleg:
arte:
qual' a-
ore
viva...
viva...
p: as sempre



scolto improviso rumore

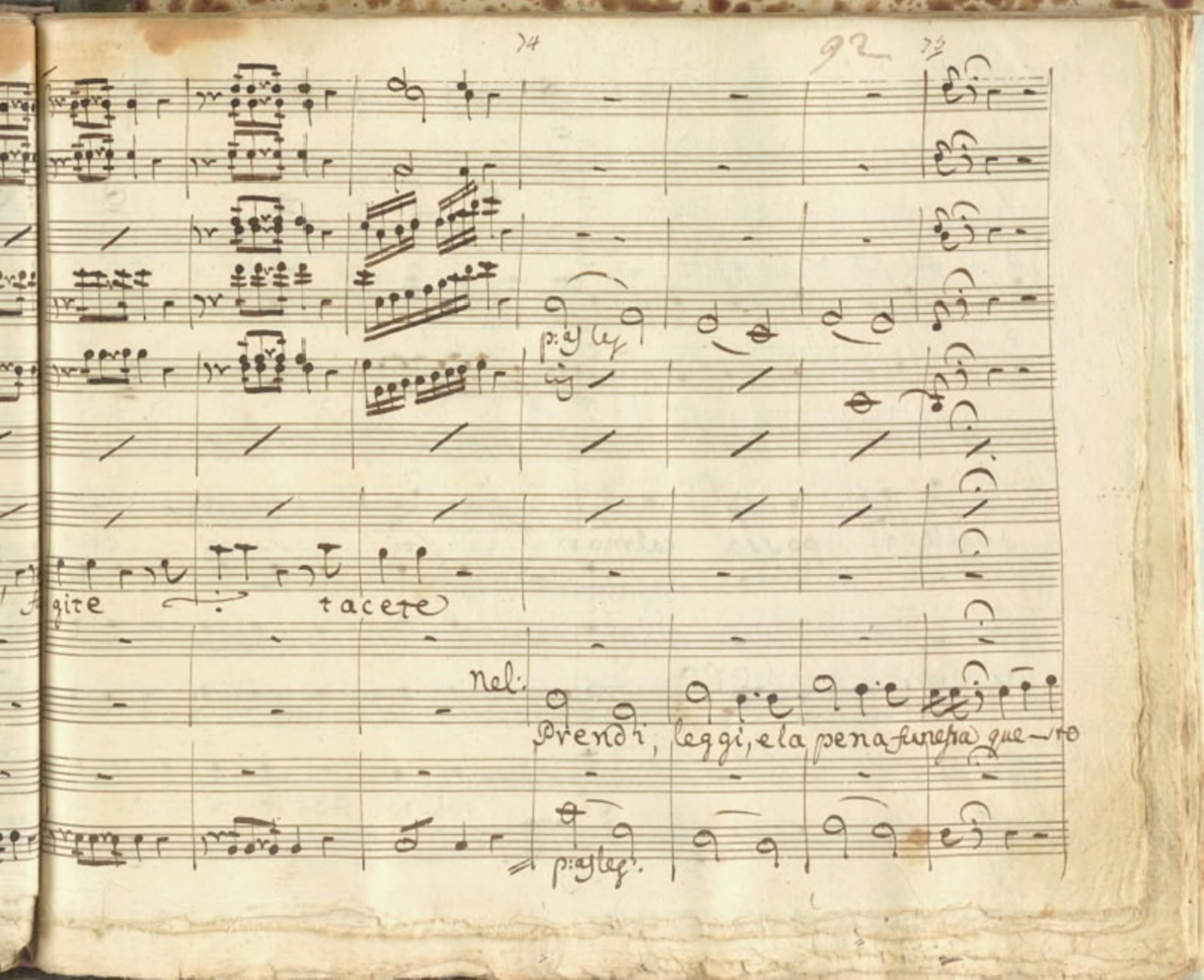
ah crudeli!

Med.e

Re gi — na t'arresta....

neleo

artemisia...


p: y leg
fugite
tacete
nel:
Prendi, leggi, e la pena funesta que—sto
p: y leg:

f

f

f

p

f: as

Nel:

Toglio ti possa calmar ti pos-sa cal-

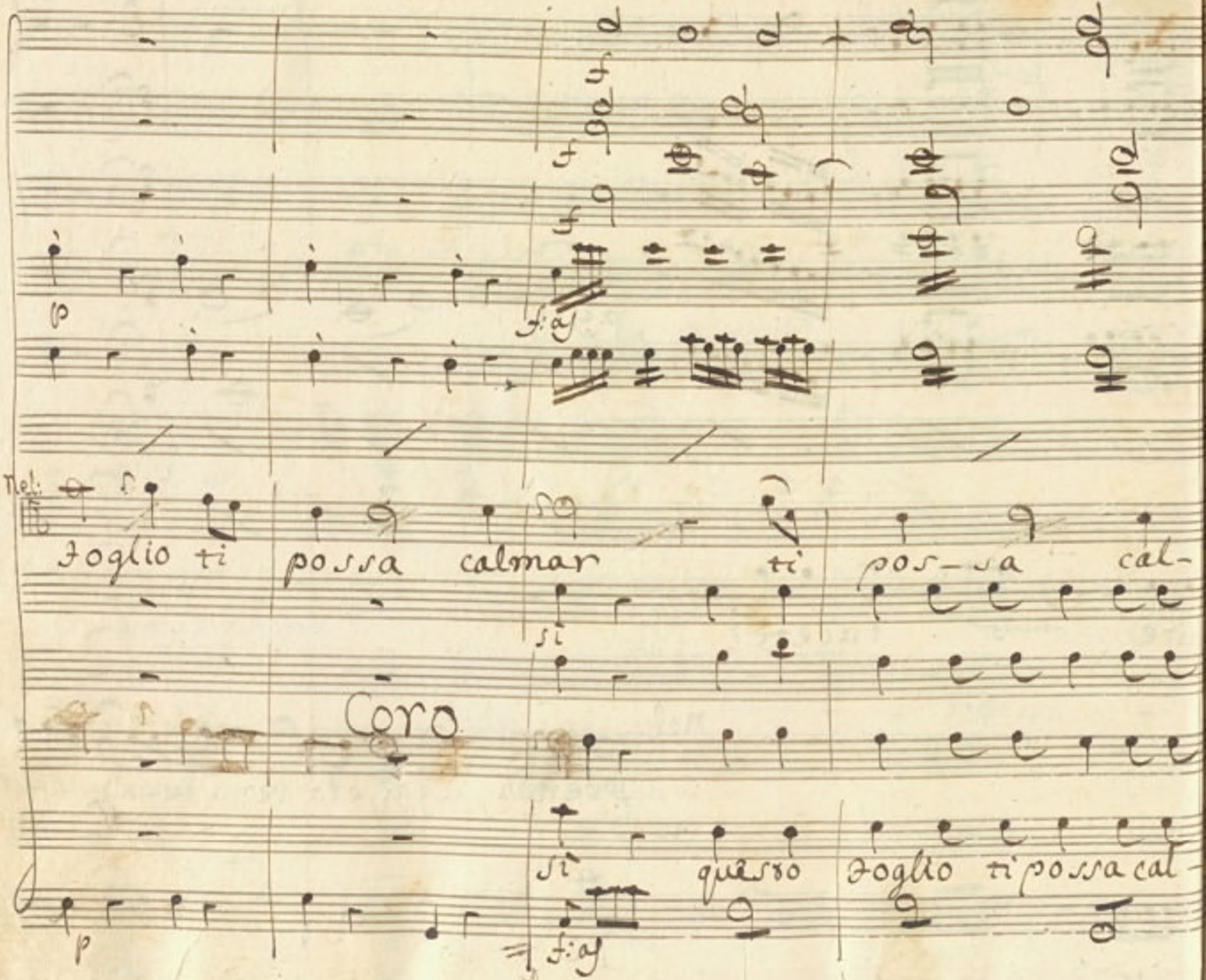
si

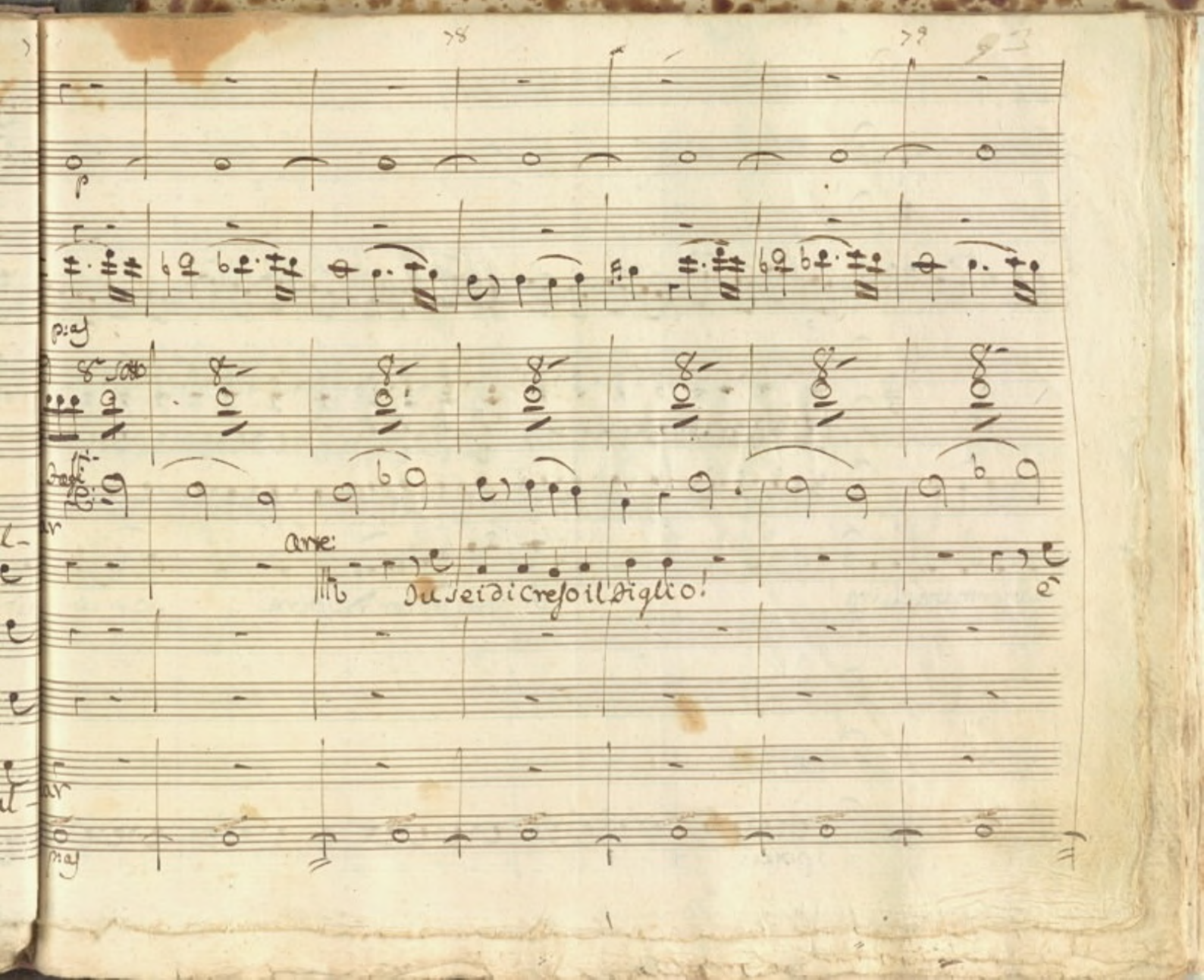
Coro

si questo Toglio ti possa cal-

p

f: as





p

p:as

8 sotto

Basi

arte:

Tu sei di creso il figlio!

è

p:as

90 91 91 91 92

p

p

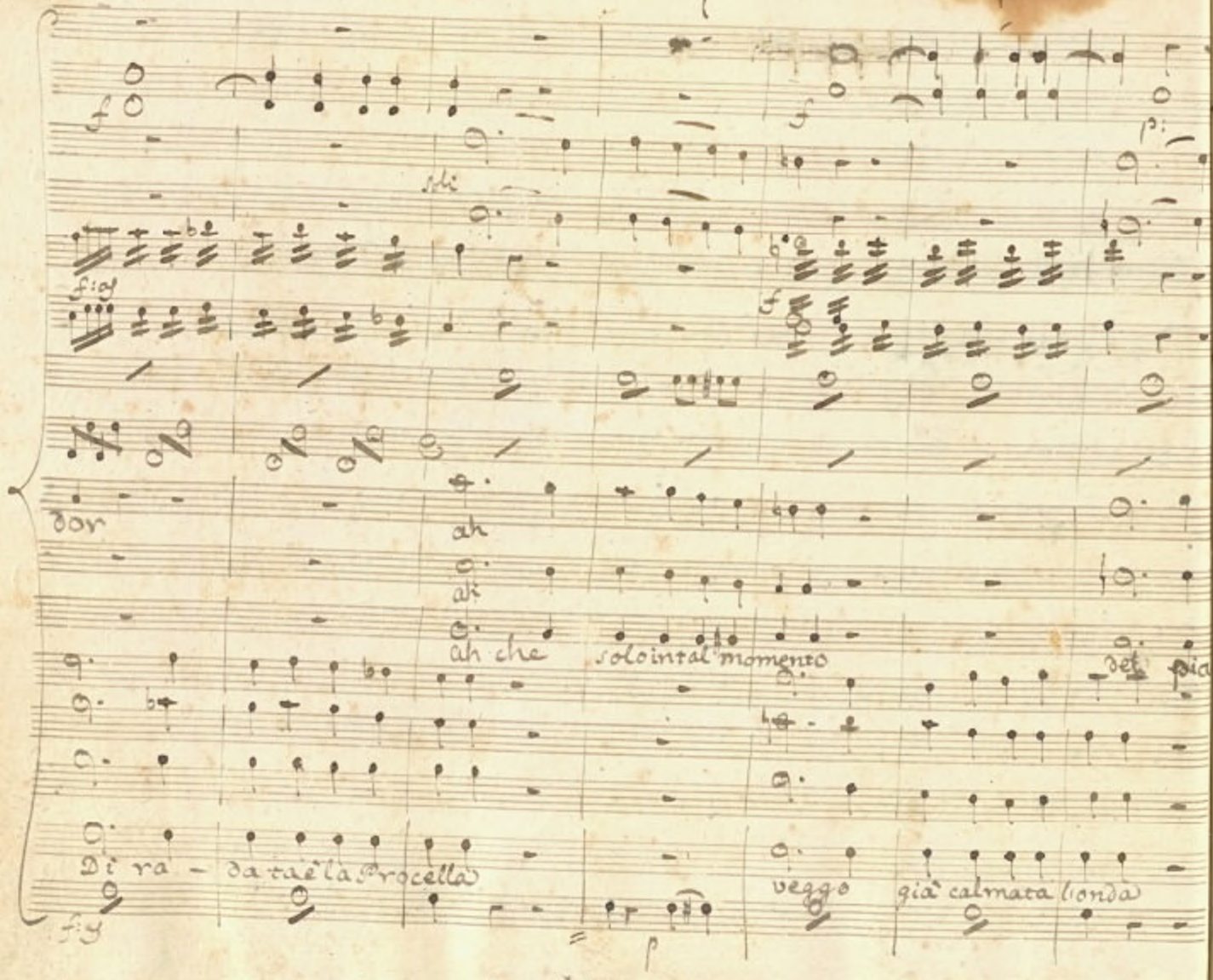
tua Germana elvira

ah questo cor respira

So - lo

p: Nac:

solo d'un dolce ardor ah questo cor respi- ra solo - d'un dolce ar-



f

f

p:

soli

f:o

f

dor

ah

ah

ah che solo in tal momento del pia ce

Di ra - da ta è la Procella

veggo già calmata l'onda

f:o

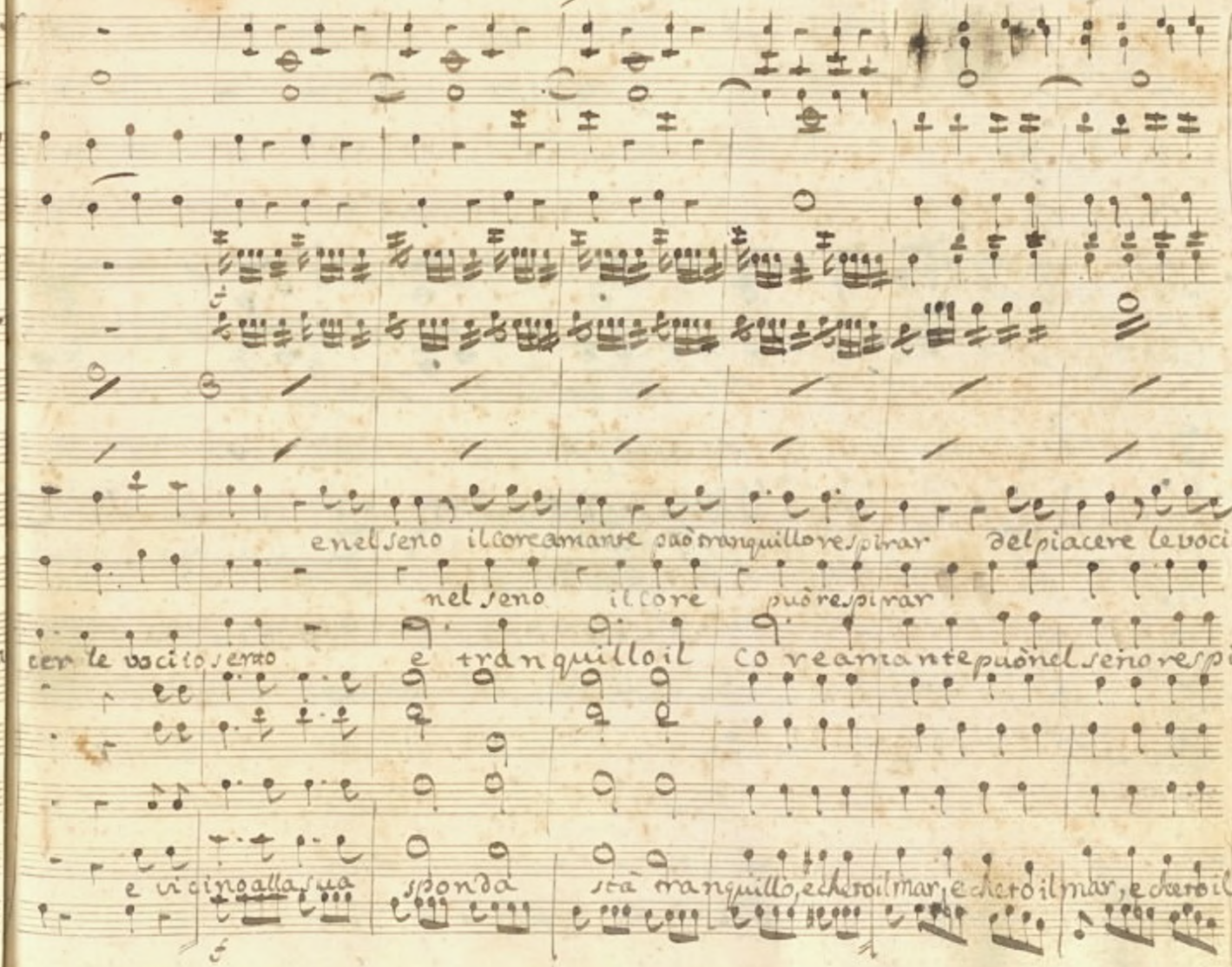
p

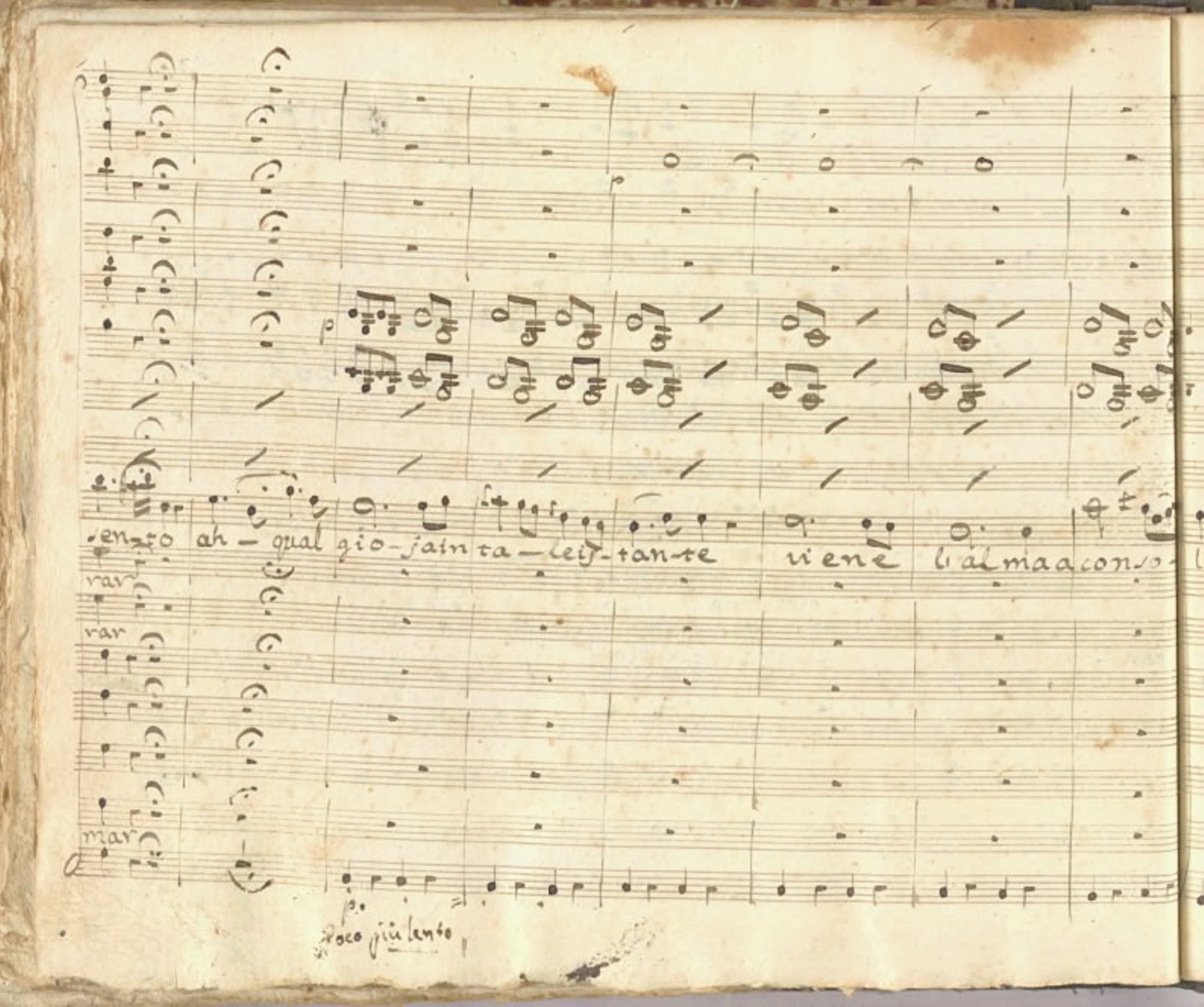
e nel seno il core amante può tranquillo respirar del piacere le voci io

nel seno il core può respirar

pia cer le voci io sento e tranquillo il co re amante può nel seno respi-

e vicino alla sua sponda stà tranquillo, e cheto il mar, e cheto il mar, e cheto il




sen-to ah — qual gio-jain ta — leis-tan-te viene l'alma a conso-
rar
rar
mar
p
Poco più lento

Pmo tempo

f

f

f:as

8a soto

p

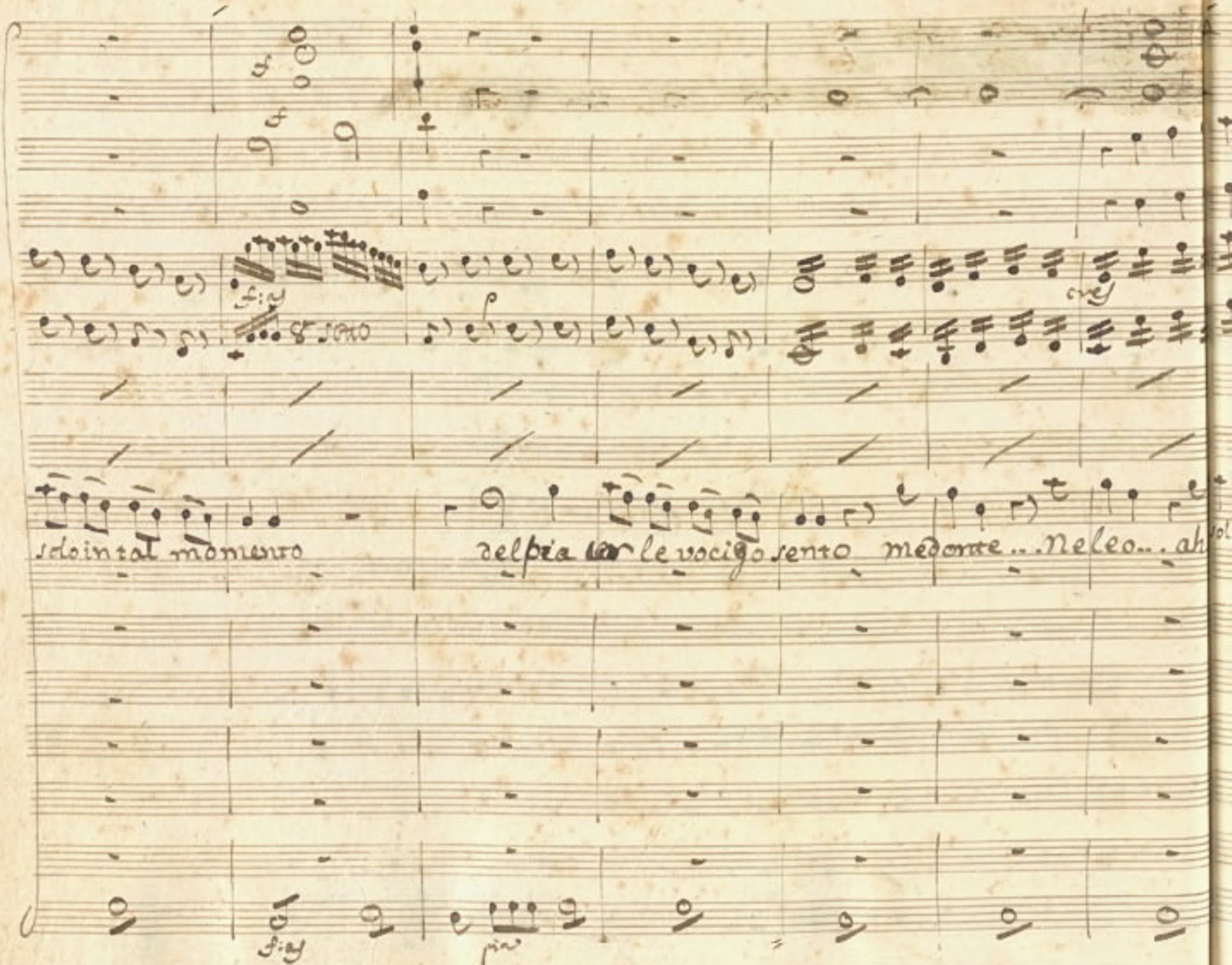
lar vie-ne l'al - - - - - ma a conso-lar ah che

calmata è l'onda stà tranquillo si stà che to il mar

f:as

Pmo tempo

pia



f

f

f:as

8 sotto

p

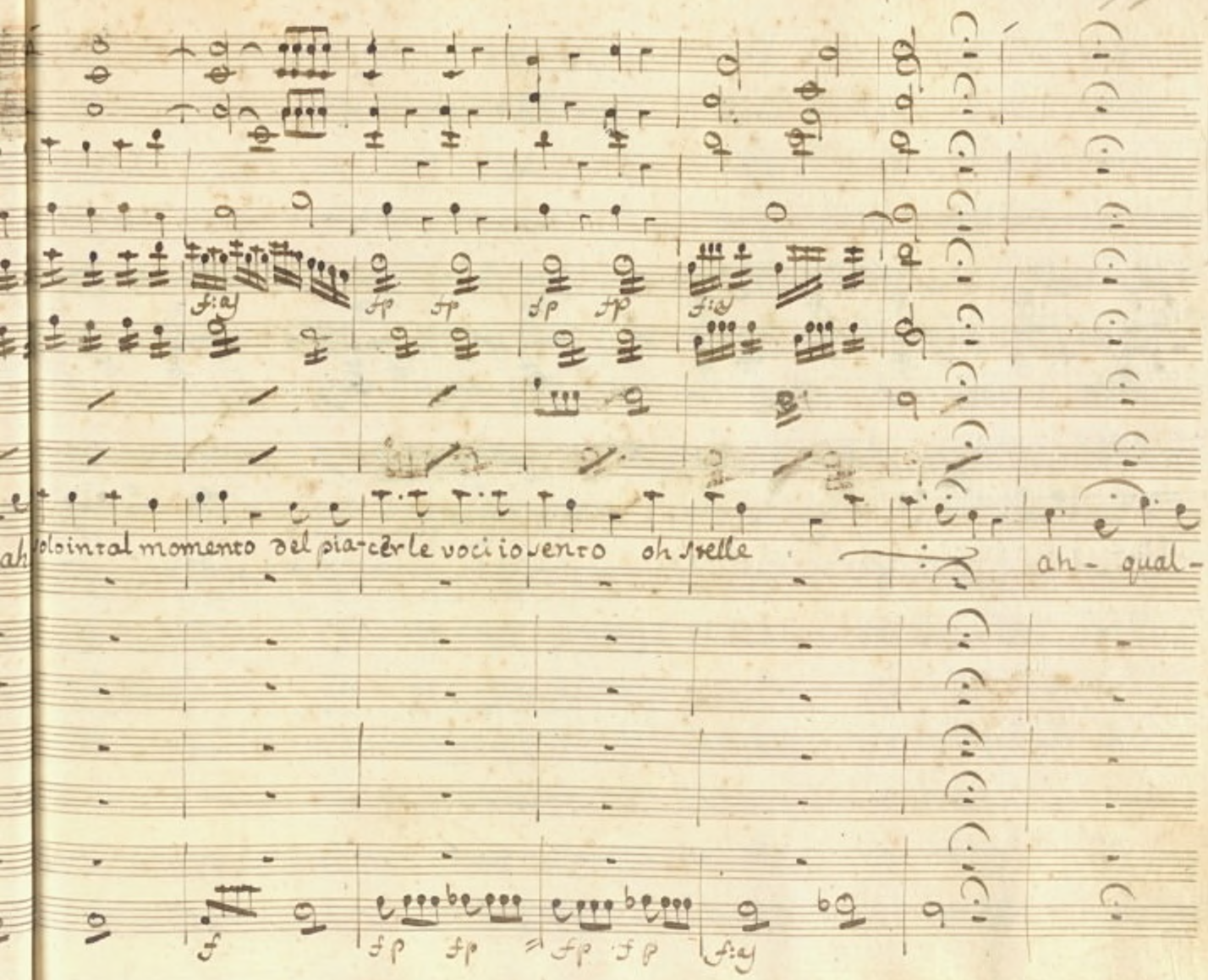
cres

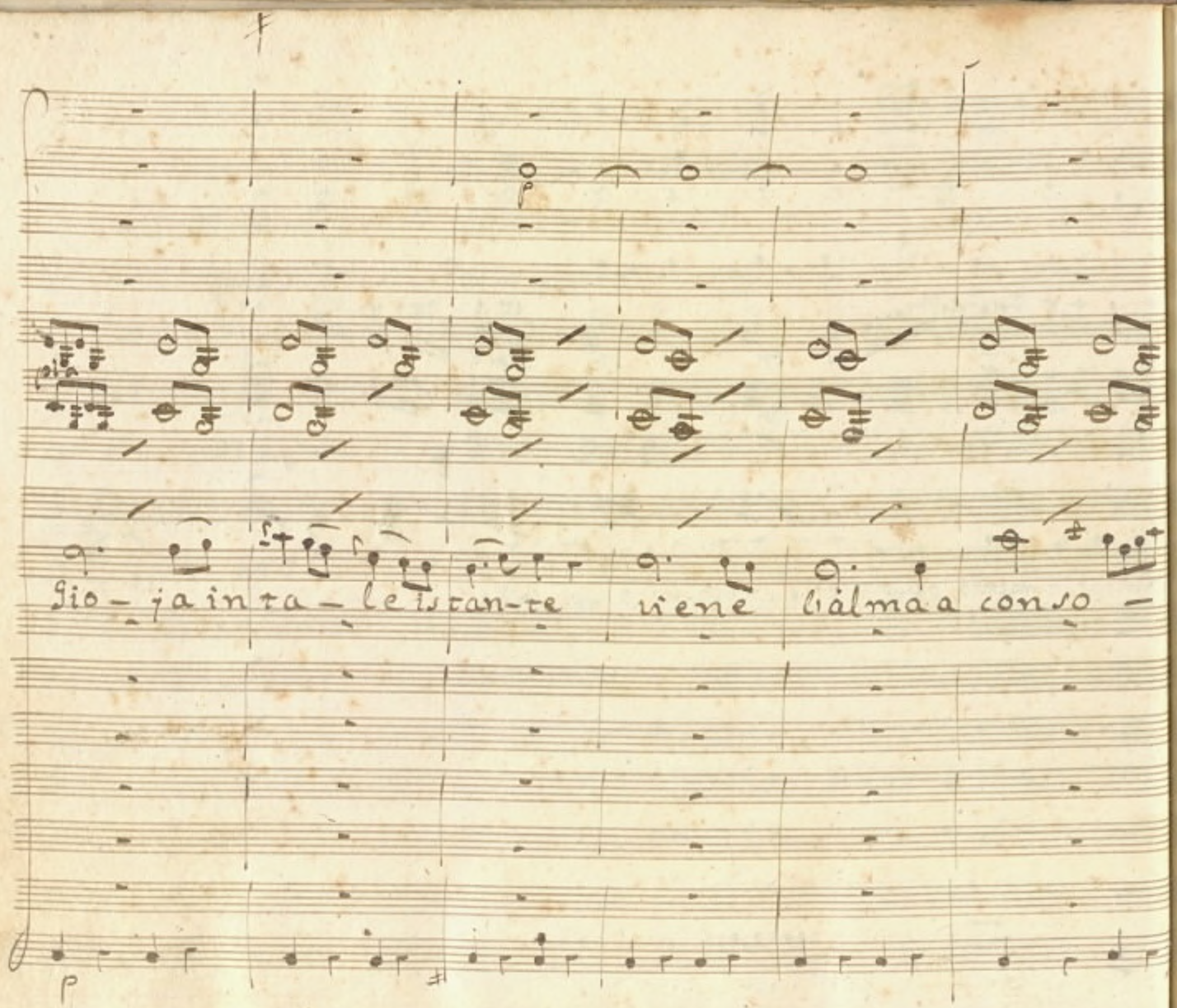
solo in tal momento

del pia ver le voci go sento me donte... Ne leo... ah

f:as

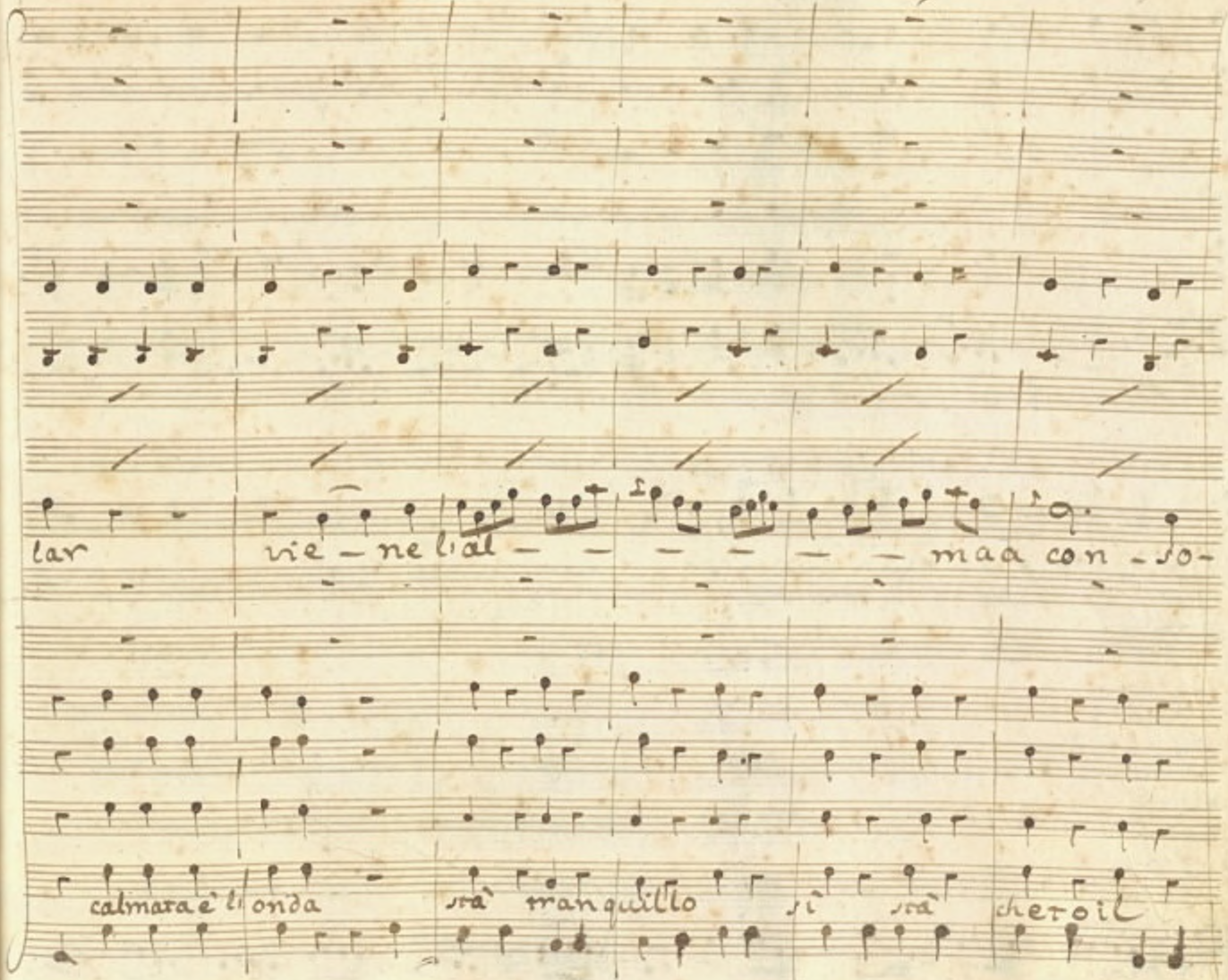
pia

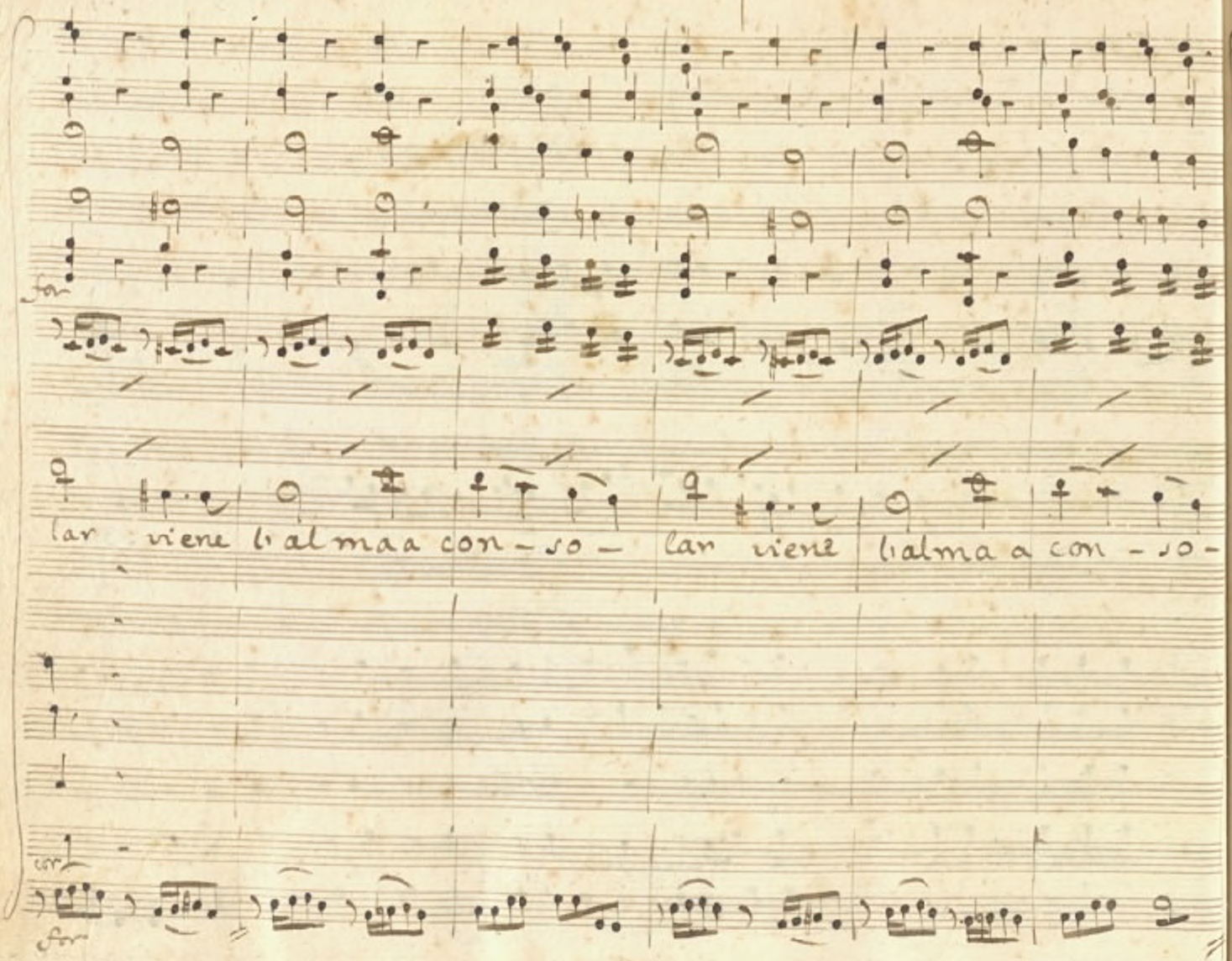

ah solo in tal momento del pia-cer le voci io sento oh stelle
ah - qual -


già in ta - le istan - te viene l'alma a con so -

lar vie – ne l'al – – – – – – ma a con – so –

calmata è l'onda stà tranquillo sì stà che to il

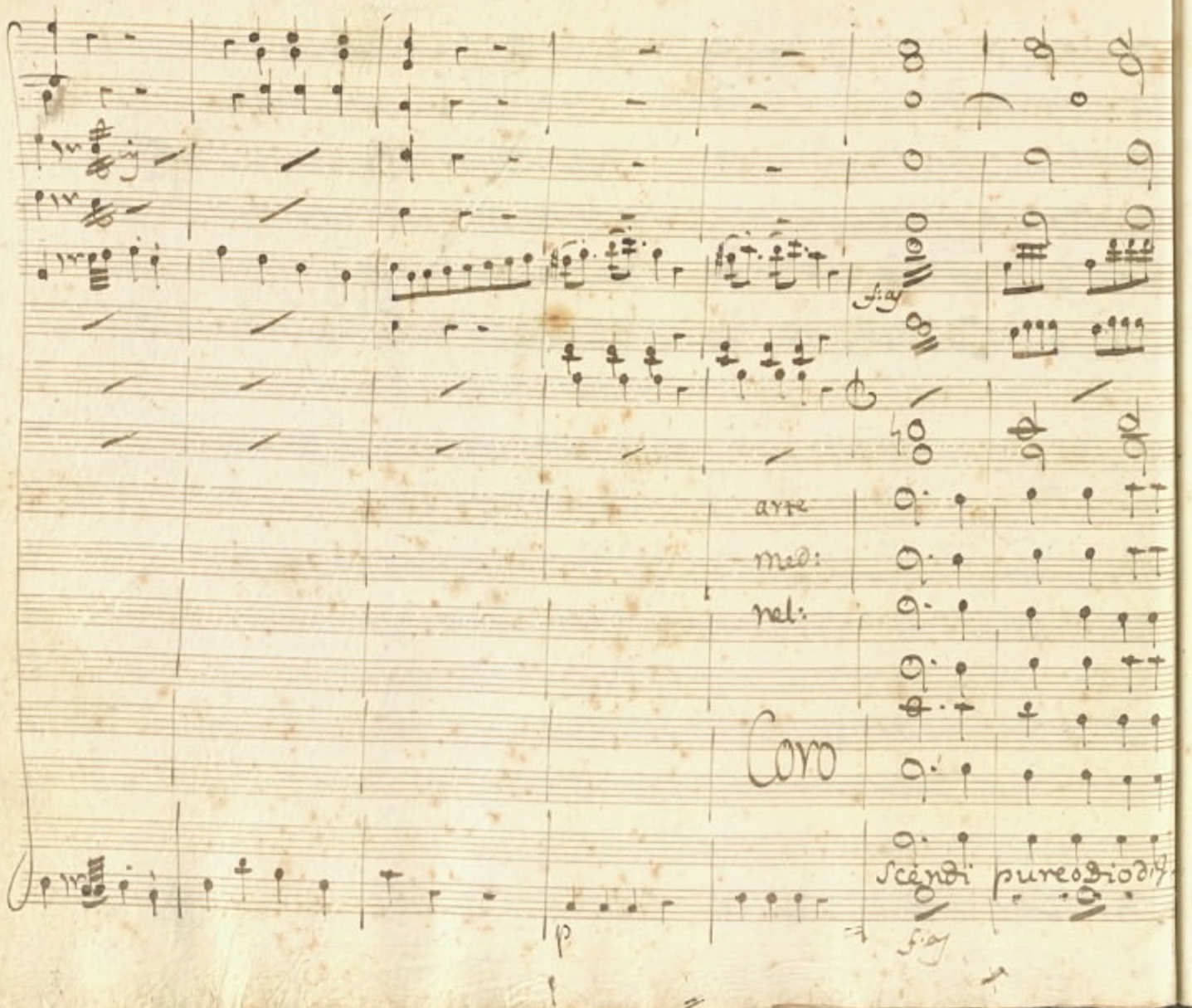



lar viene l'alma a con-so- lar viene l'alma a con-so-

Stretto

lar a | conso- | lar a | conso lar

Stretto



f:as

arte

med:

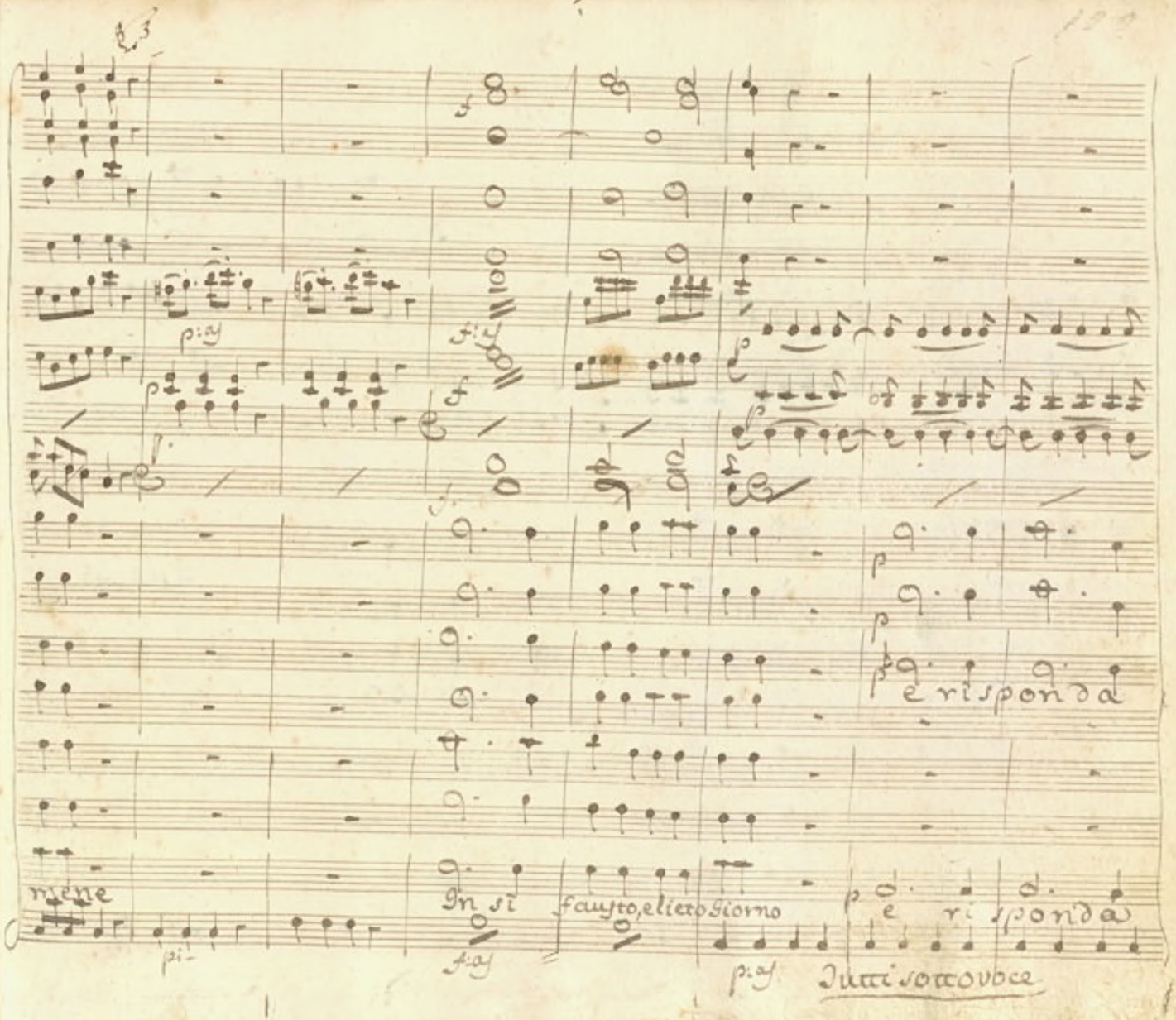
nel:

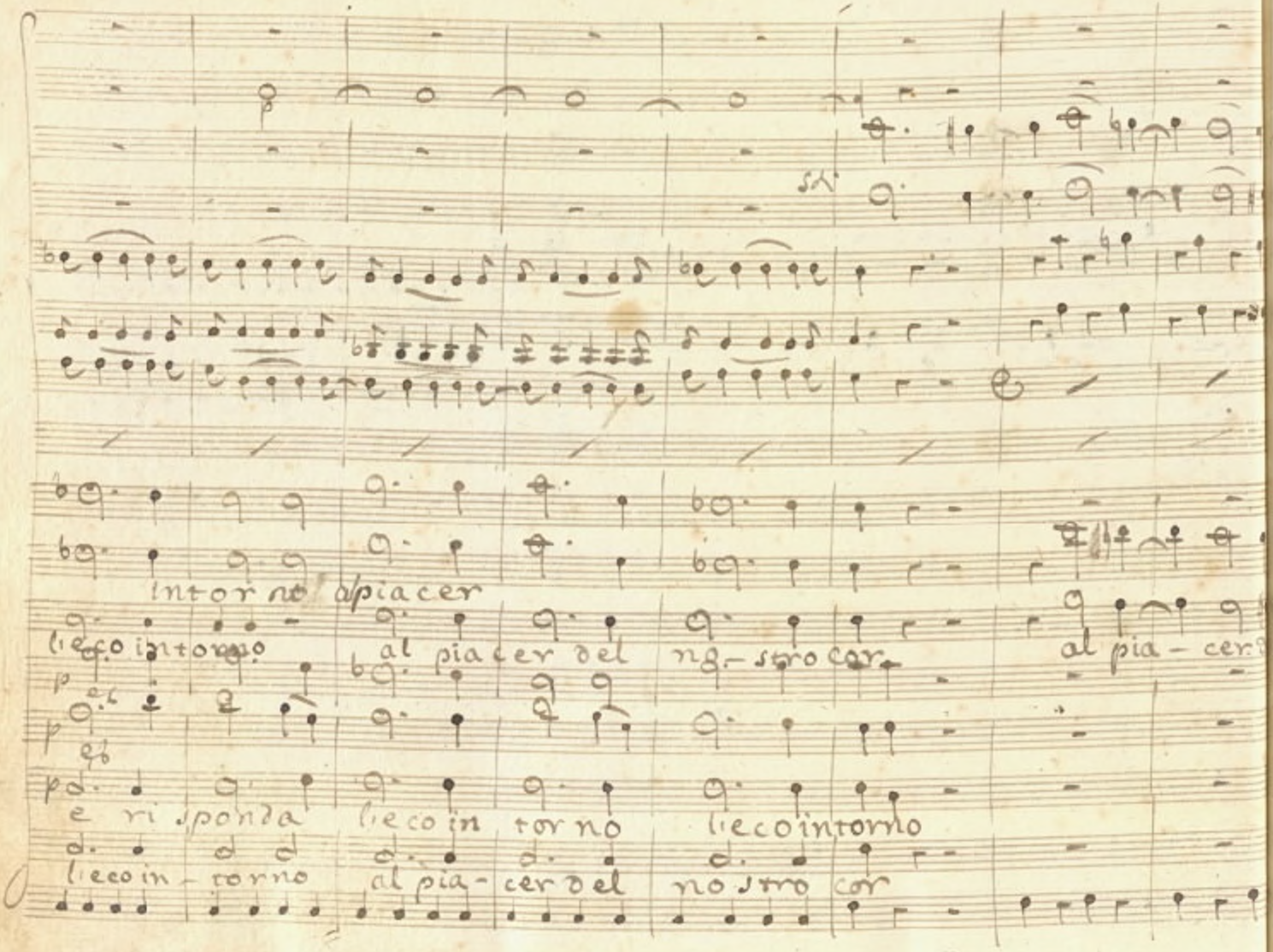
Coro

Scendi pure o Dio di

p

f:as


p:as
f:as
e risponda
mene
In si fausto, e lieto Giorno
e risponda
pi-
f:as
p:as
Tutti sotto voce


intorno al piacer
liecointorno
al piacer del ng-stro cor
al pia-cer
e ri sponda
liecoin torno
liecointorno
liecoin-torno
al pia-cer del
nostro cor

p

soli

p

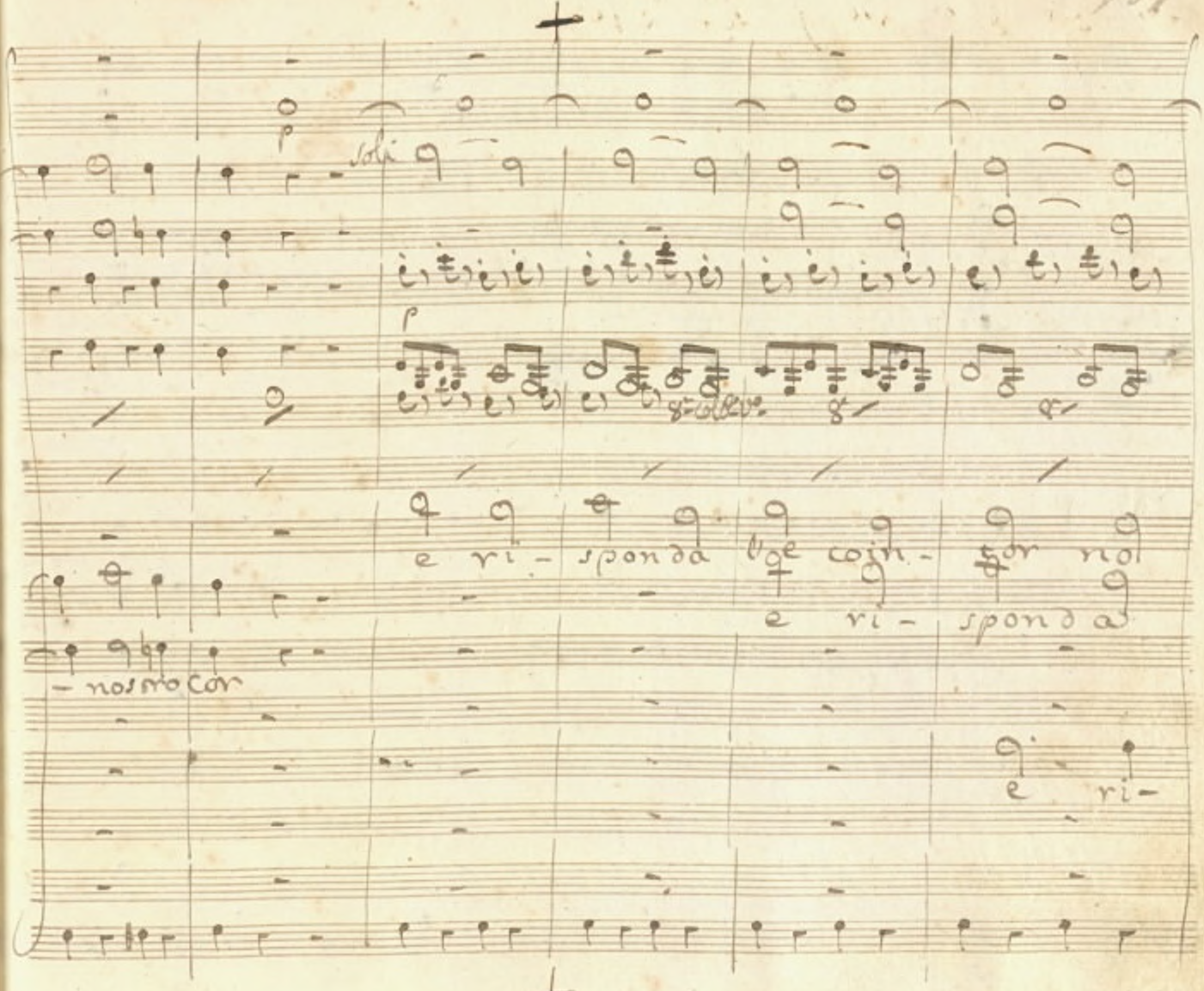
8va colle vo.

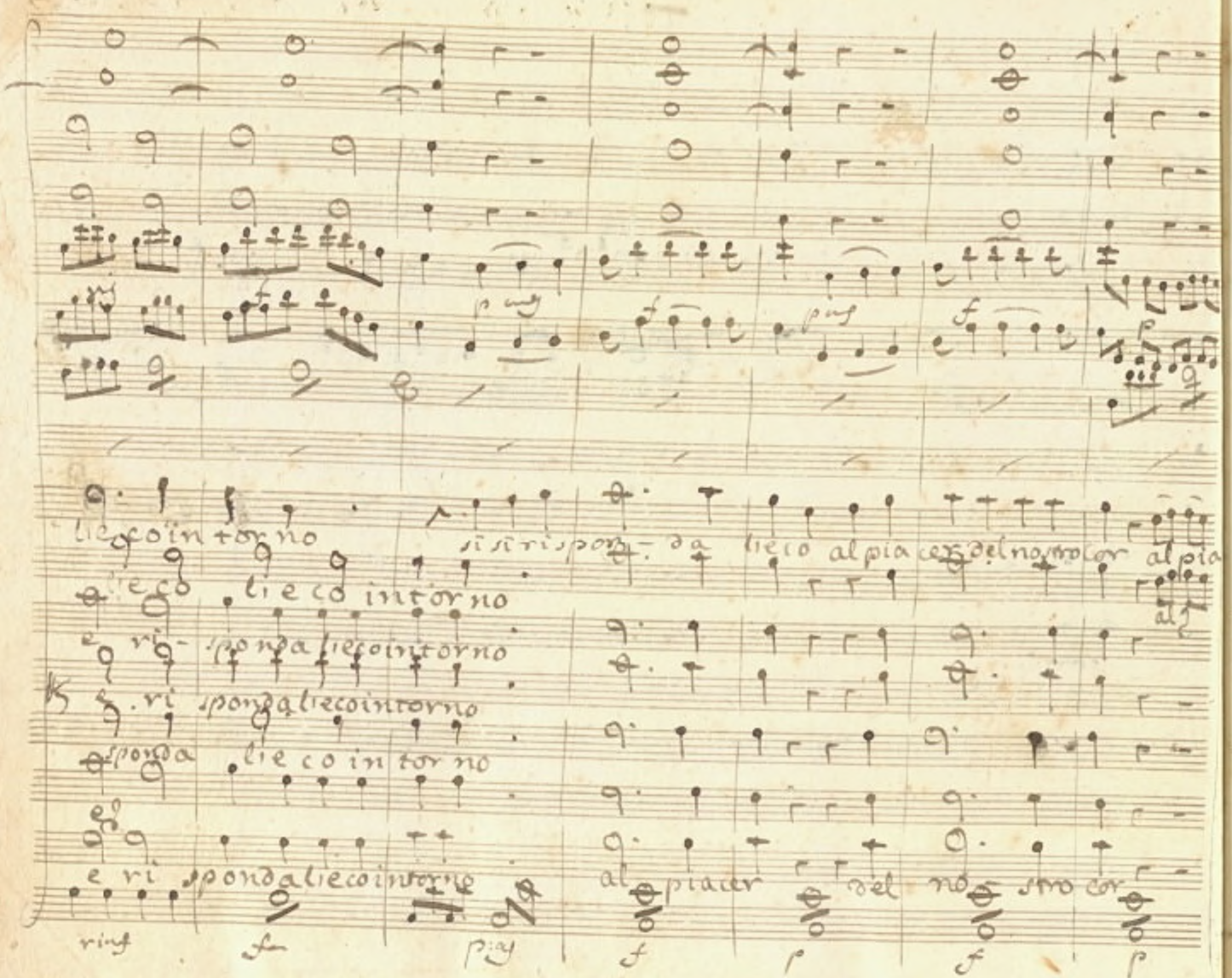
e ri - sponda l'e coin - tor no

e ri - sponda

- nostro cor

e ri -





lieco intorno si si rispon- da lieco al piacer del nostro cor al pia

lieco lieco intorno

e ri- sponda lieco intorno

e ri sponda lieco intorno

sponda lieco intorno

e ri sponda lieco intorno al piacer del no- stro cor

rinf f p:ay f p f p

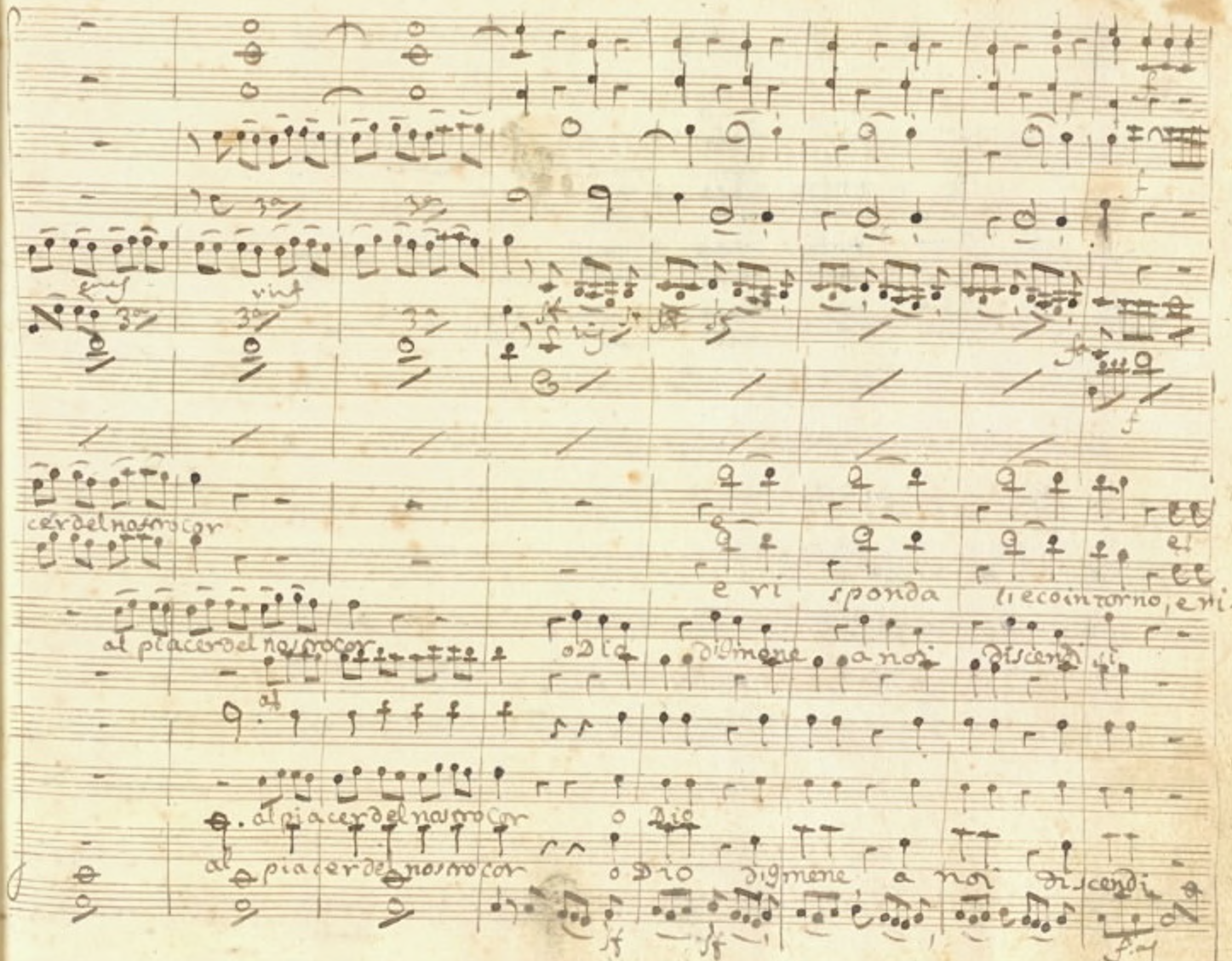
cer del nostro cor

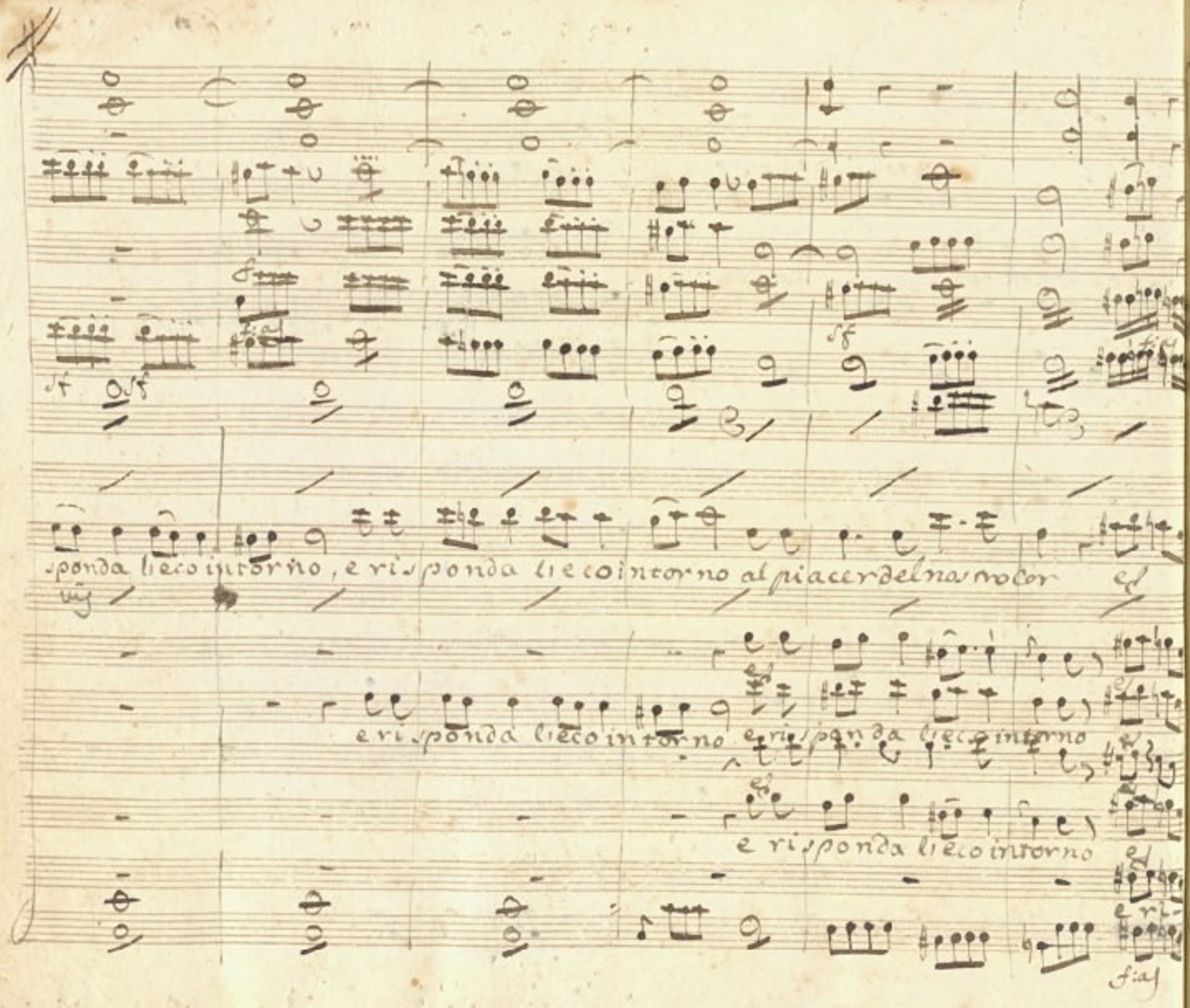
e ri sponda lieco intorno, e ri-

al piacer del nostro cor o Dio dimene a noi discendi si

al piacer del nostro cor o Dio

al piacer del nostro cor o Dio dimene a noi discendi



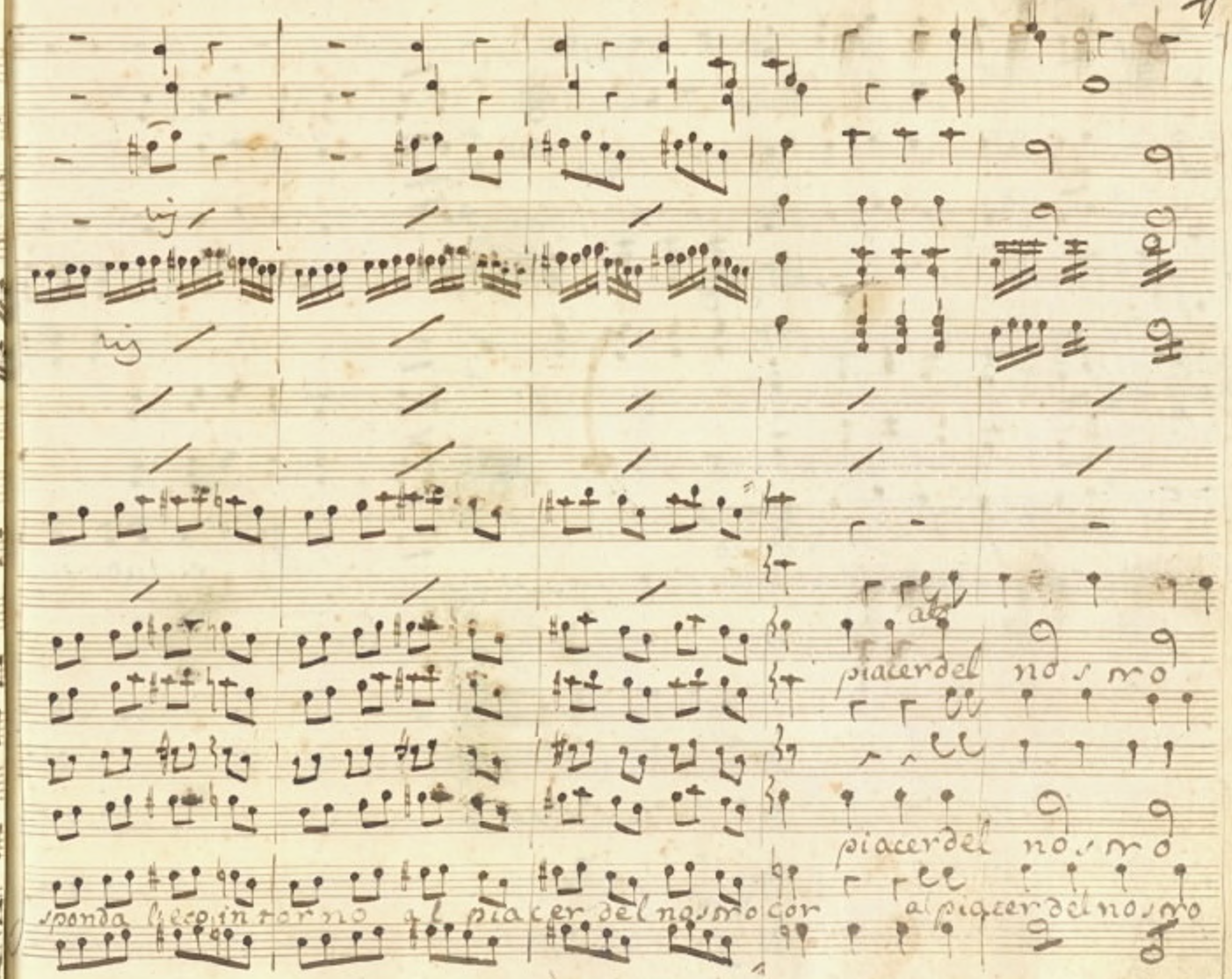


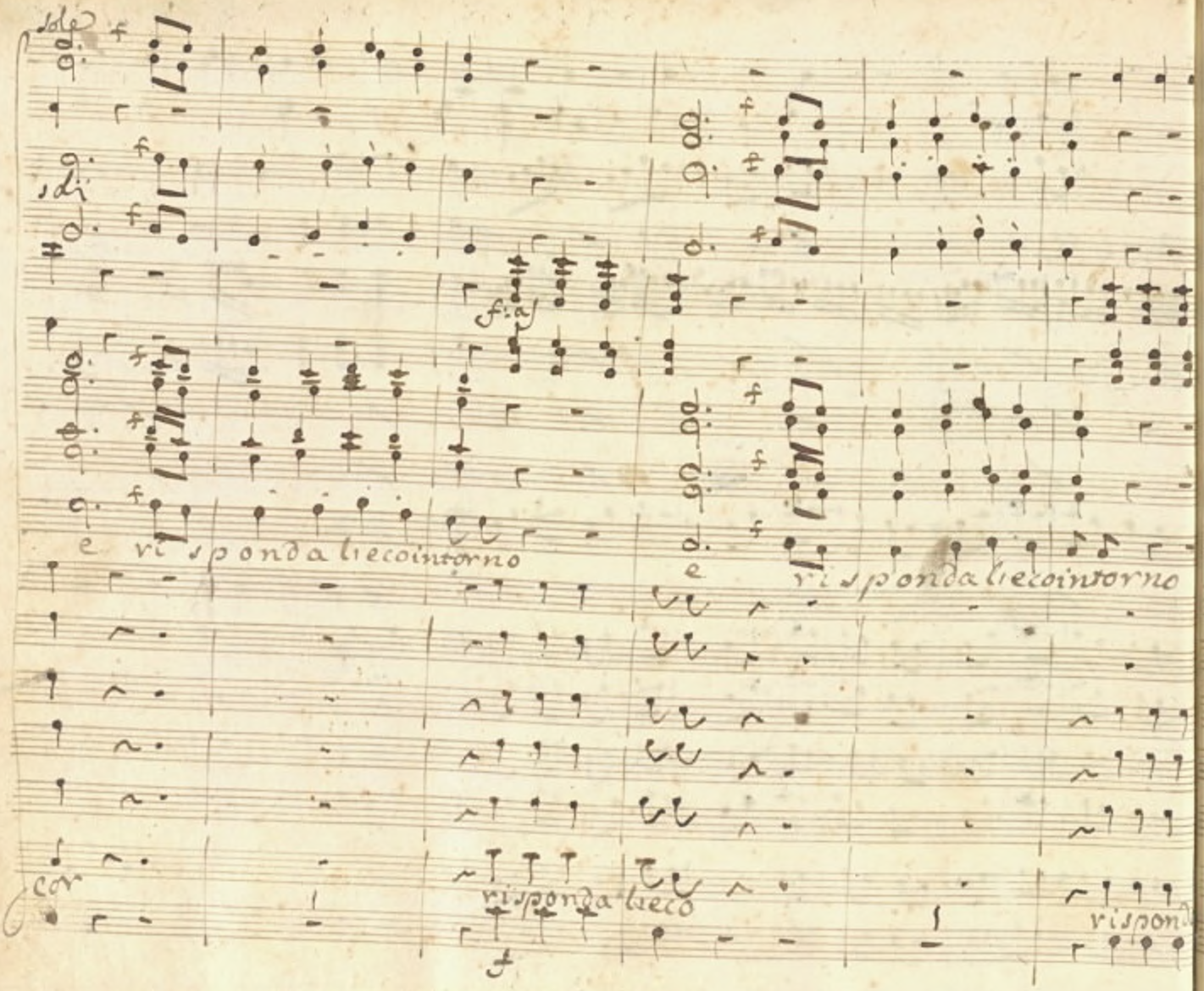
sponda l'eco intorno, e risponda l'eco intorno al piacer del nostro cor

e risponda l'eco intorno e risponda l'eco intorno

e risponda l'eco intorno

e ri-


piacer del nostro
piacer del nostro
sponda l'eco intorno al piacer del nostro cor
al piacer del nostro



sole

sdi

f:a

e risponda lieco intorno

e risponda lieco intorno

cor

risponda lieco

f

rispond

soli

al - piacer del nostro Cor ri-

e ri - spon da lie co intorno

l'eco

p. ton.

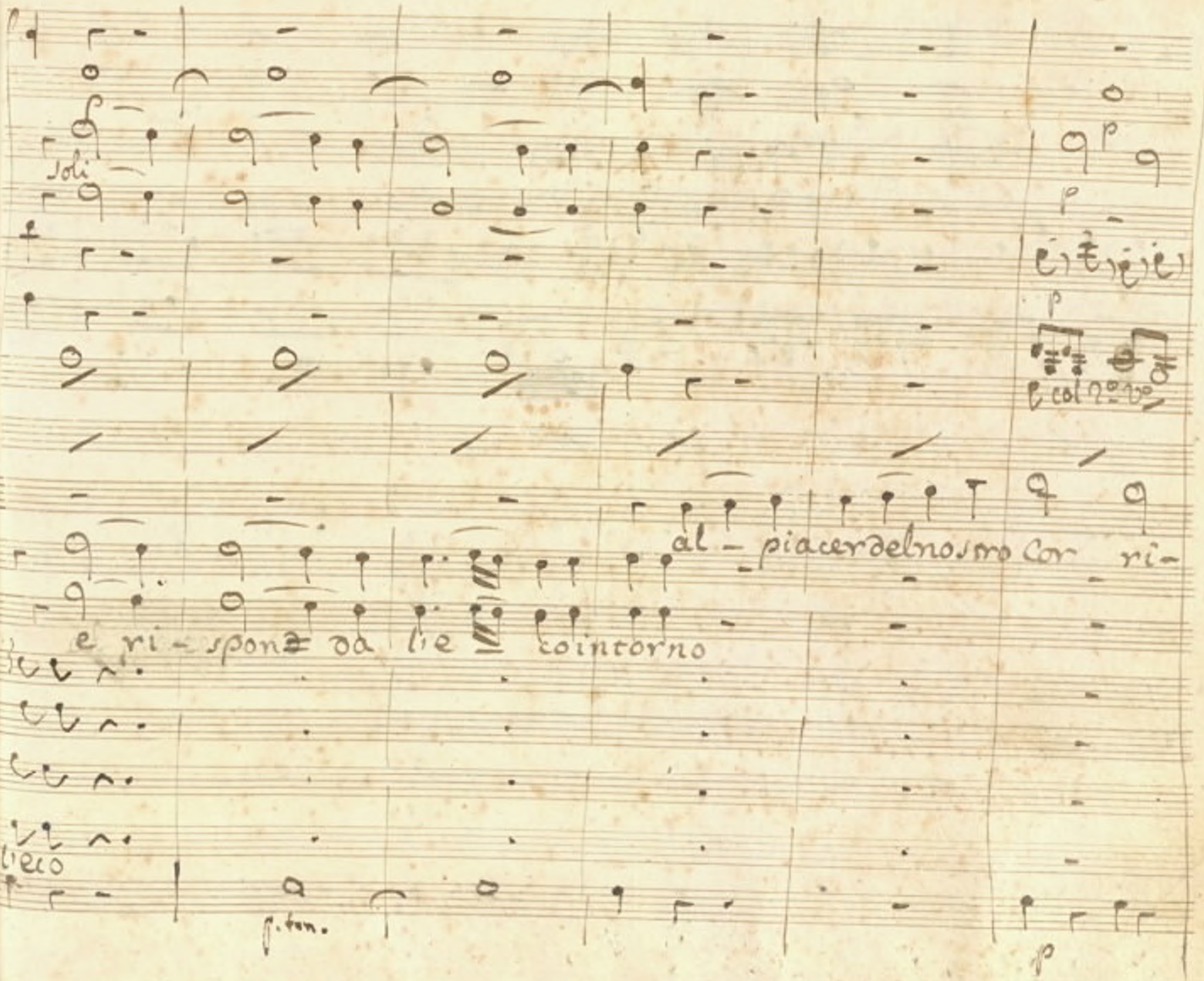
p

p

p

e col 2° v°

p



sponda l'eco in - torno l'e co in torno

e ri sponda l'eco l'eco in -

ri - sponda l'eco in

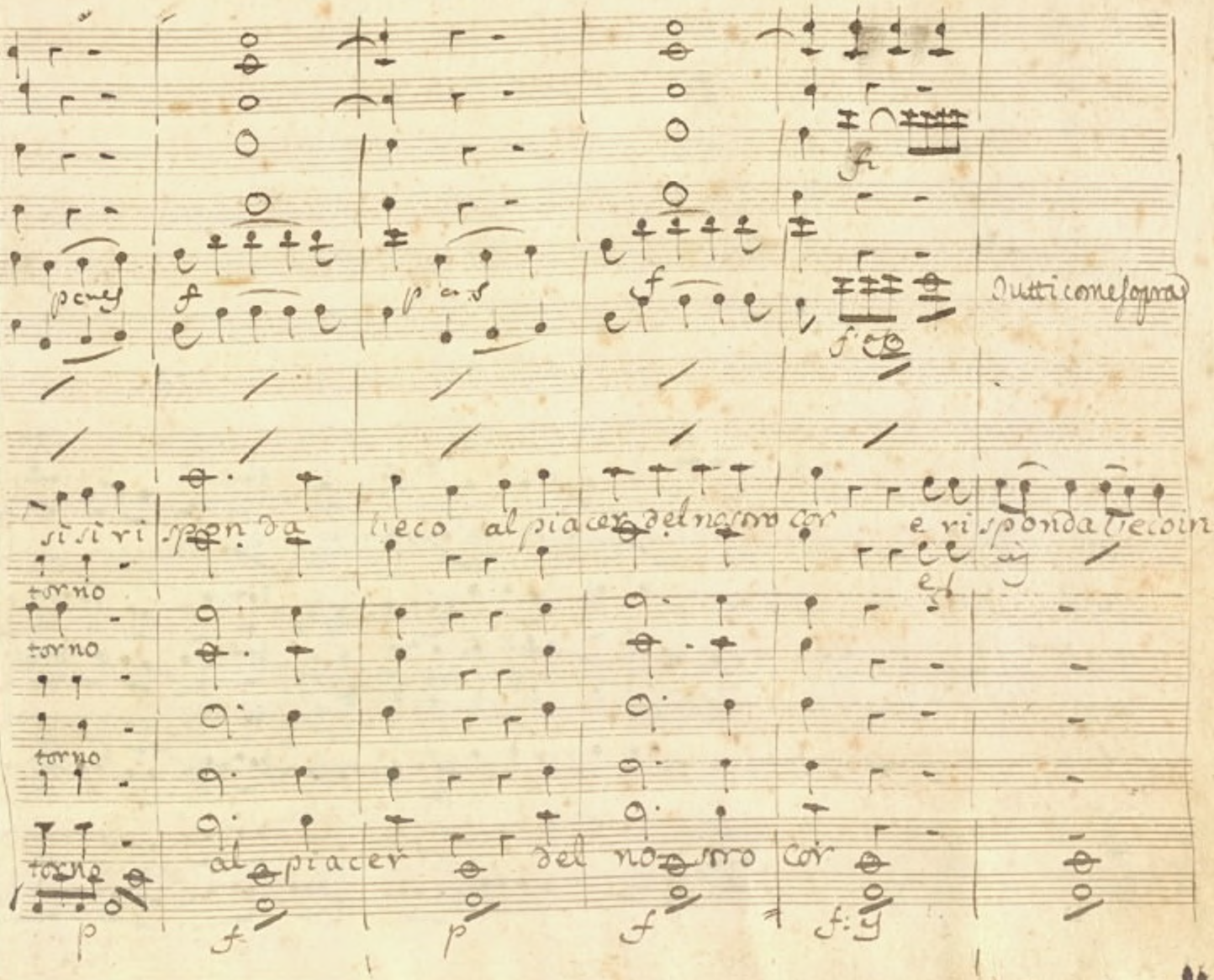
e ri spon - da l'e co in

e ri sponda l'eco in

p cres f p cres f f

Tutti come sopra

si si ri spon da l'eco al piacer del nostro cor e ri sponda l'eco in-



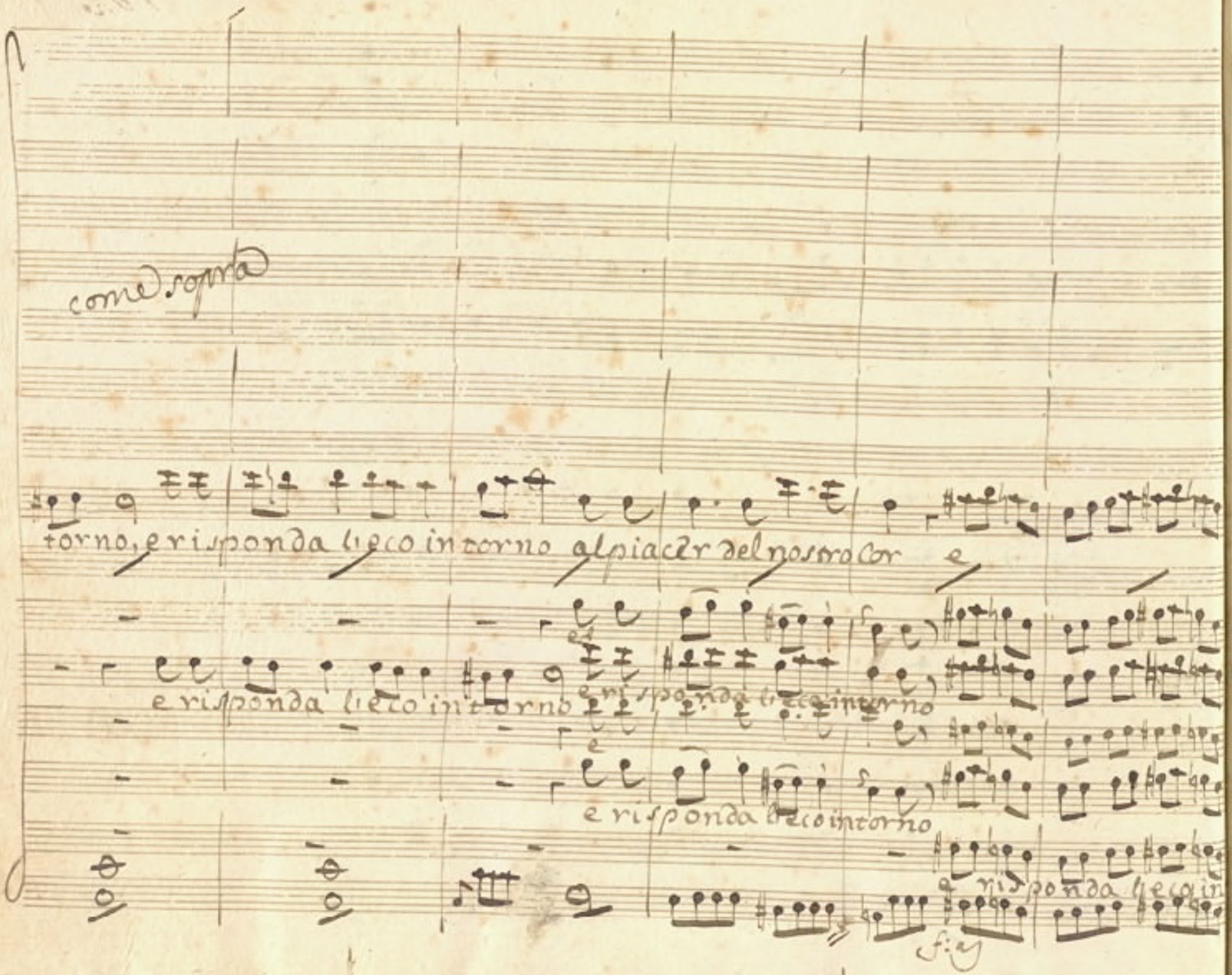
torno

torno

torno

torno al piacer del nostro cor

p f p f f:y



come sopra

torno, e risponda l'eco intorno al piacer del nostro Cor e

e risponda l'eco intorno

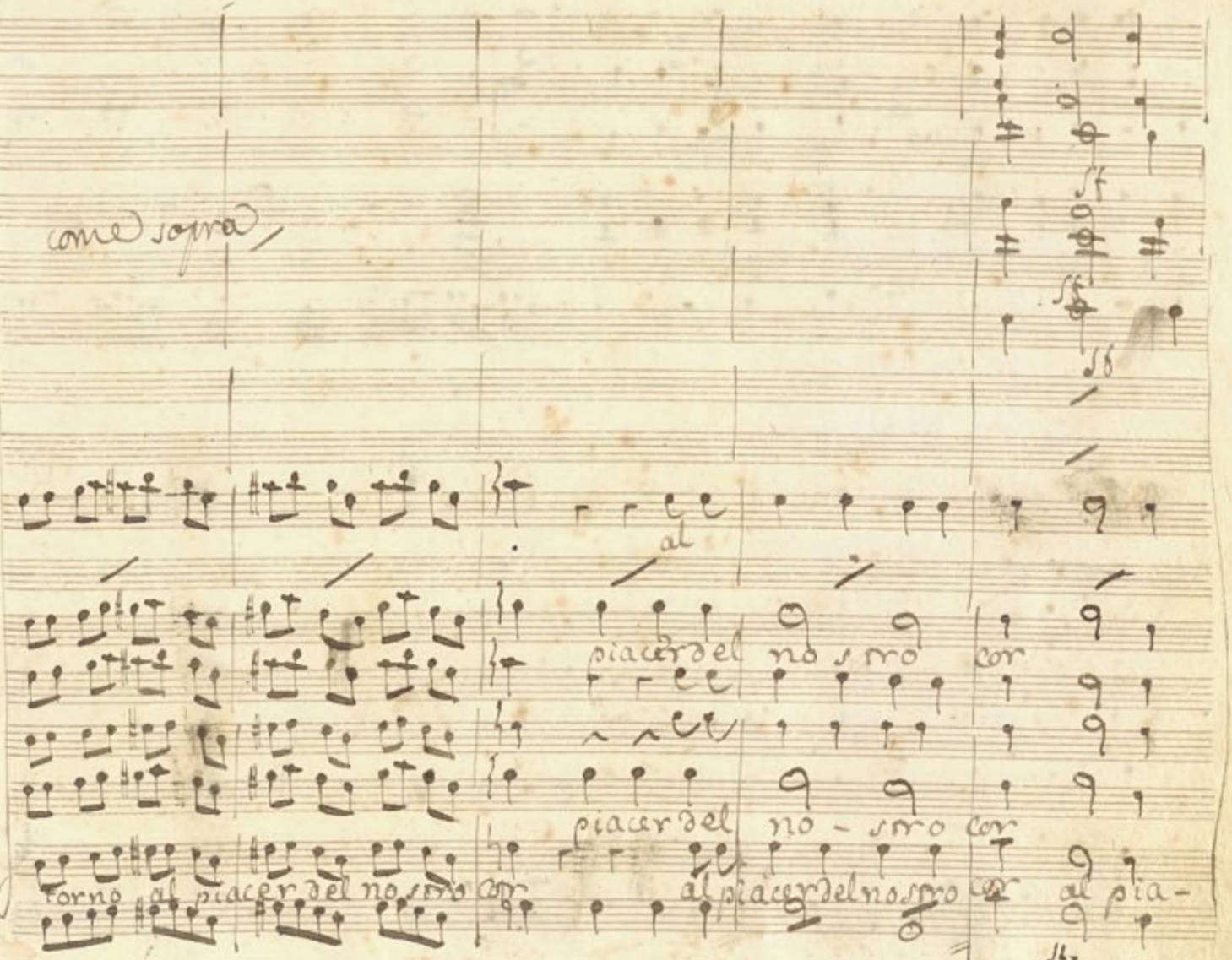
e risponda l'eco intorno

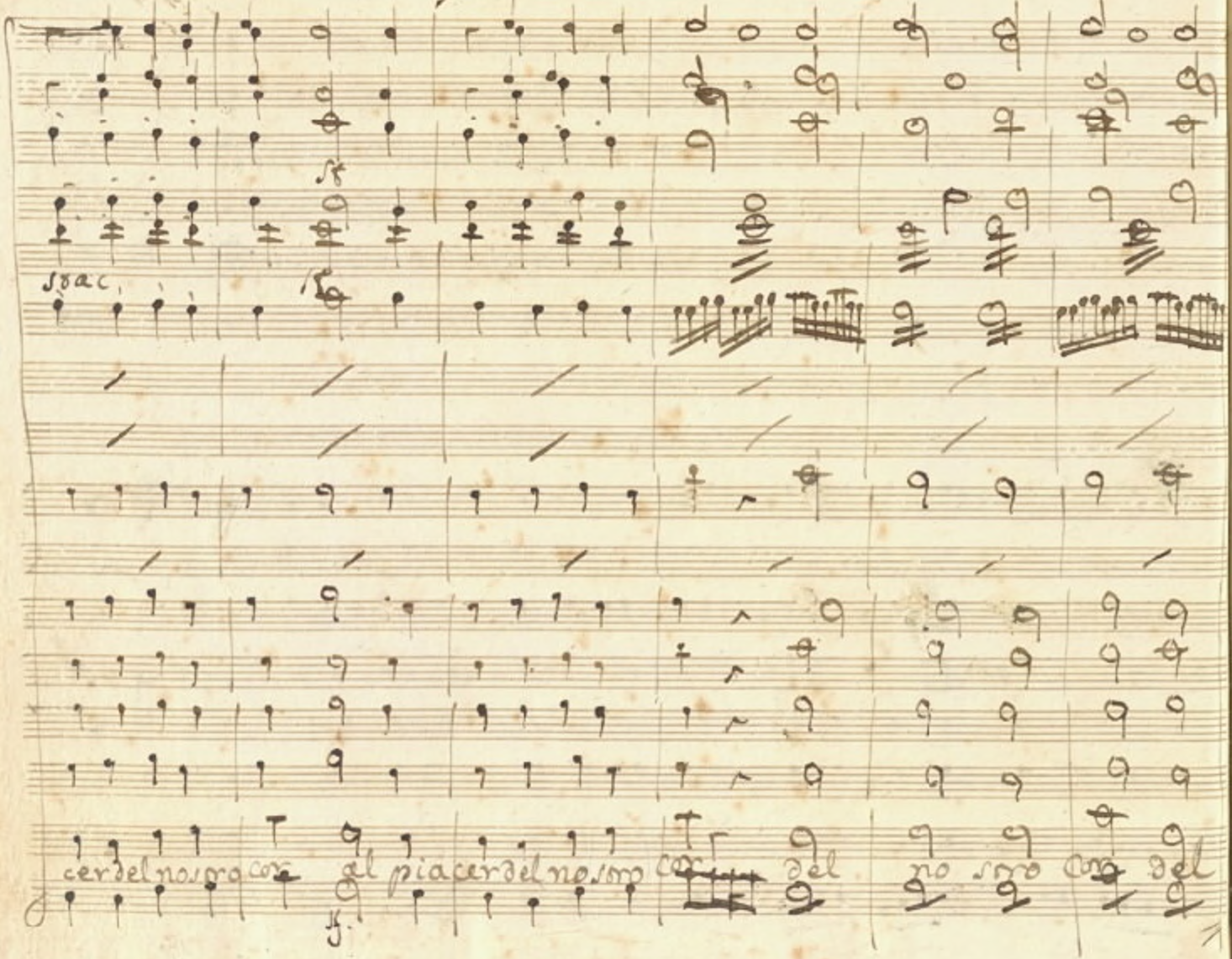
e risponda l'eco intorno

e risponda l'eco in

f: ay

come sopra


ff
ff
ff
al
piacer del no stro cor
piacer del no - stro cor
torno al piacer del no stro cor
al piacer del no stro cor
al pia-

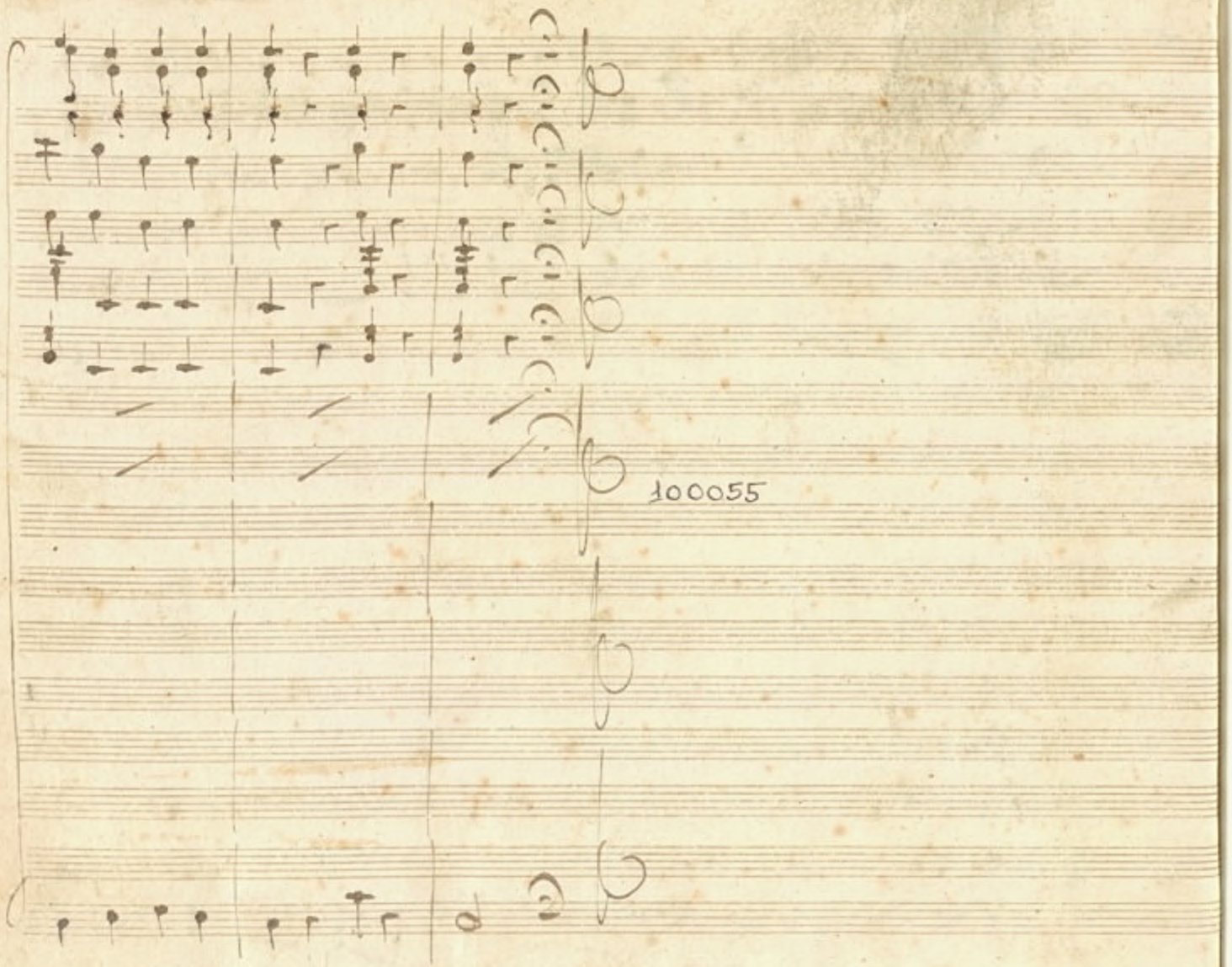

Isac.
cer del nostro cor al piacer del nostro cor del nostro cor del

A

8 = sotto

8

no stro cor


100055