GASMAN.

L'OLIMPI

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI

Sala
Scaffale 27 *Pluteo* 6
N. di Scaffale (Volume) 38
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N. di biblioteca

IV. D. 13.

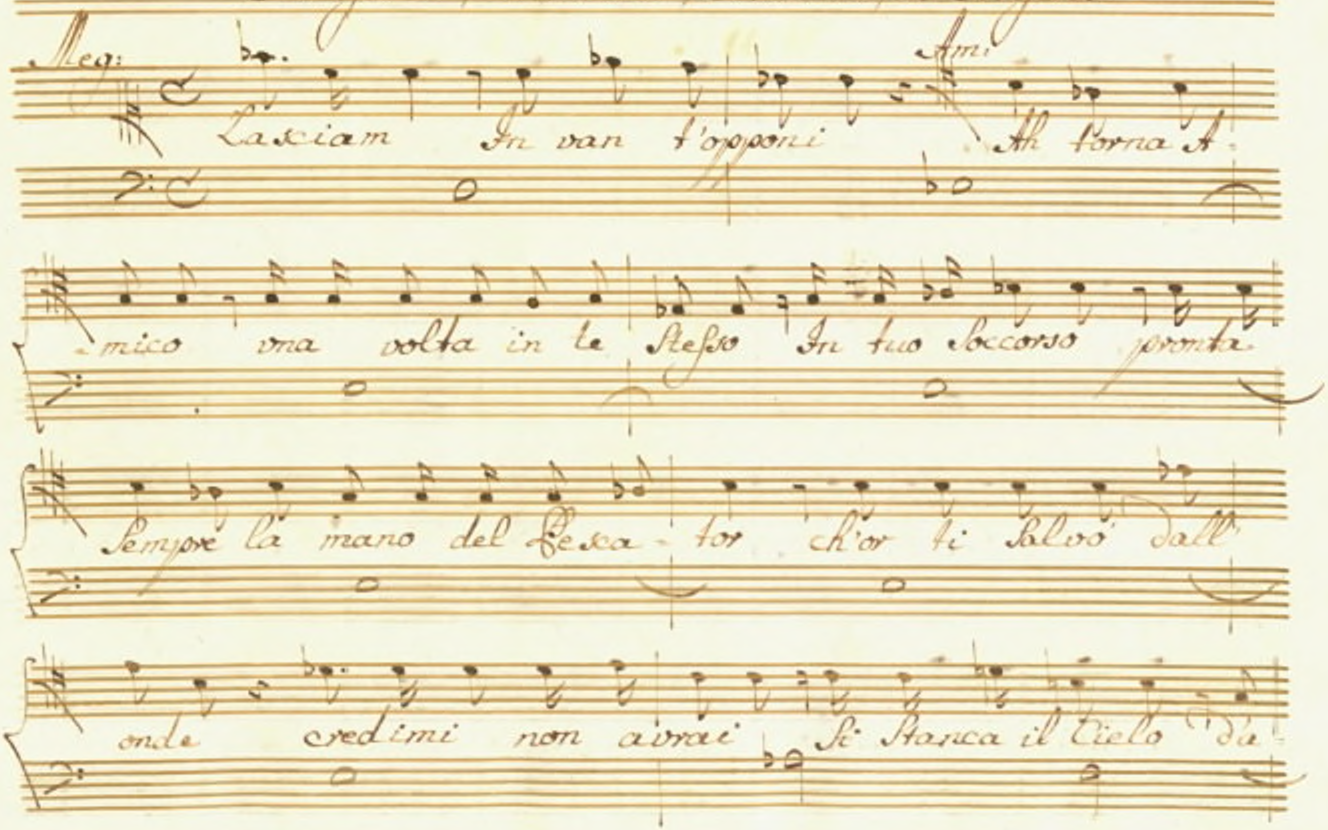
L'Olimpiade.

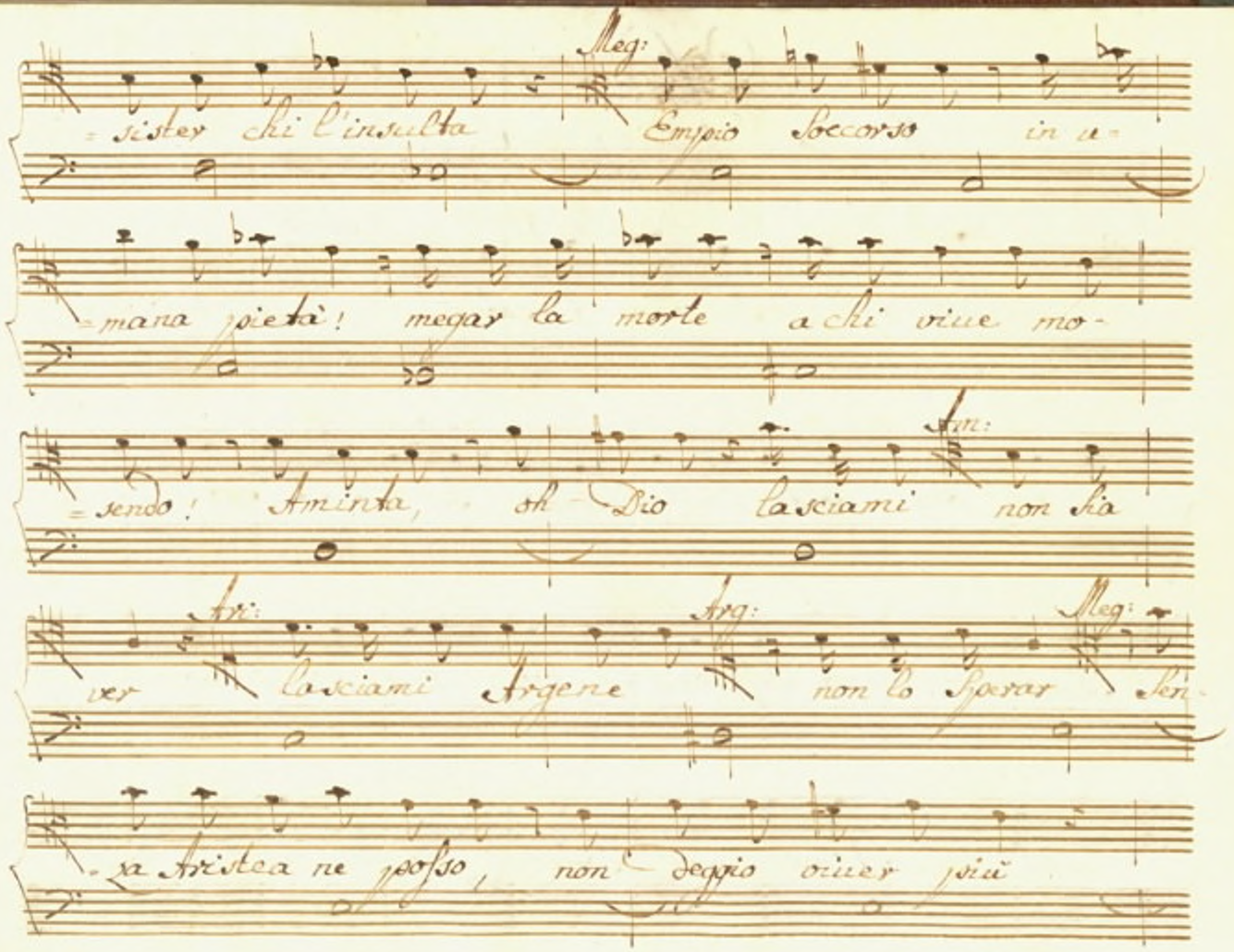
Atto III.°

Del Sig.r Floriano Jasmann.

Scena I.

Megacle, Aminta, Aristea, ed Argene.




Meg:
= sister chi l'insulta Empio soccorso in u =
= mana pietà! megar la morte a chi viue mo =
Am:
= rendo! Aminta, oh Dio lasciami non sia
Tri: Arg: Meg:
ver lasciami Argene non lo sperar Sen =
= za Aristea ne posso, non deggio viuer più

Ari: Am:

morir vogl' io doue Megacle è morto At

Arg: Meg: Arg:

=tendi ascolta Che attender? che ascoltar

Meg:

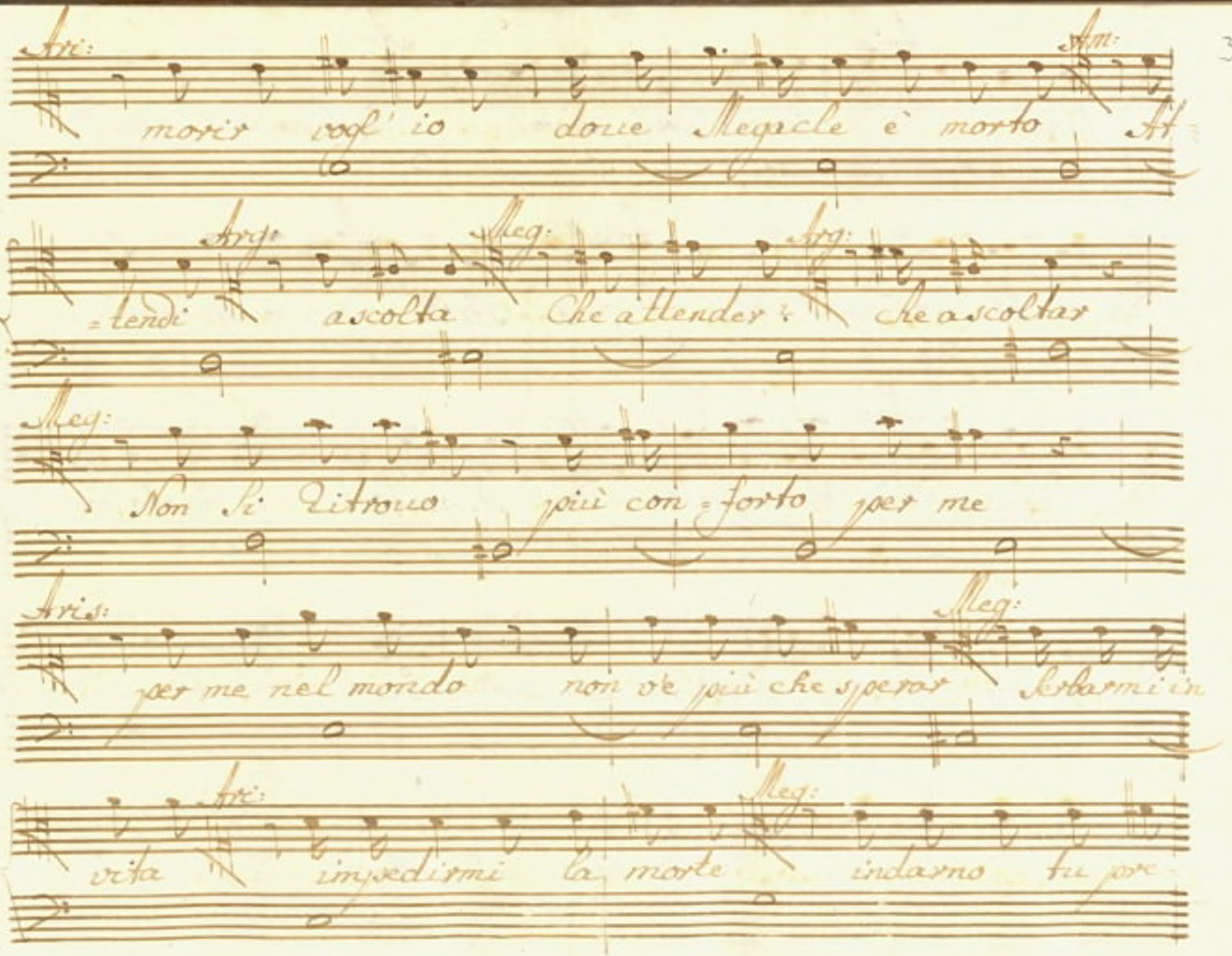
Non si ritrouo più con=forto per me

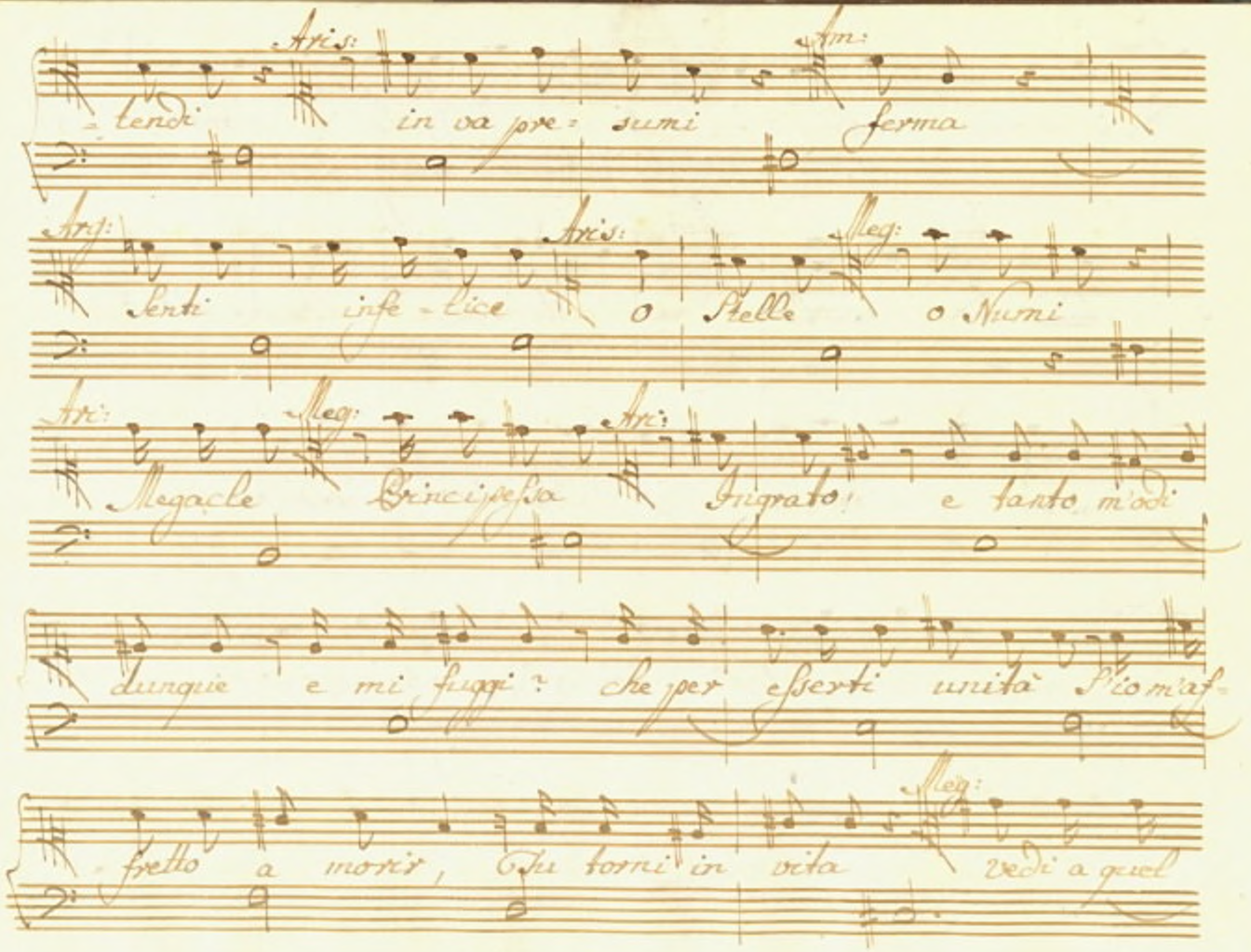
Aris: Meg:

per me nel mondo non v'è più che sperar Serbarmi in

Ari: Meg:

vita impedirmi la morte indarno tu pre-





Aris: Am:

-tendi in va pre- sumi ferma

Arg: Aris: Meg:

Senti infe-lice o Stelle o Numi

Ari: Meg: Ari:

Megacle Principessa Ingrato! e tanto m'odi

dunque e mi fuggi? che per esserti unità s'io m'af-

Meg:

-fretto a morir, Tu torni in vita vedi a quel

Segno è giunta ado= rata Ari= stea. la mia Sven=

=tura. io non posso morir! trovo impedite tut=

=te le vie, per cui si passa a dite

Aris:

ma

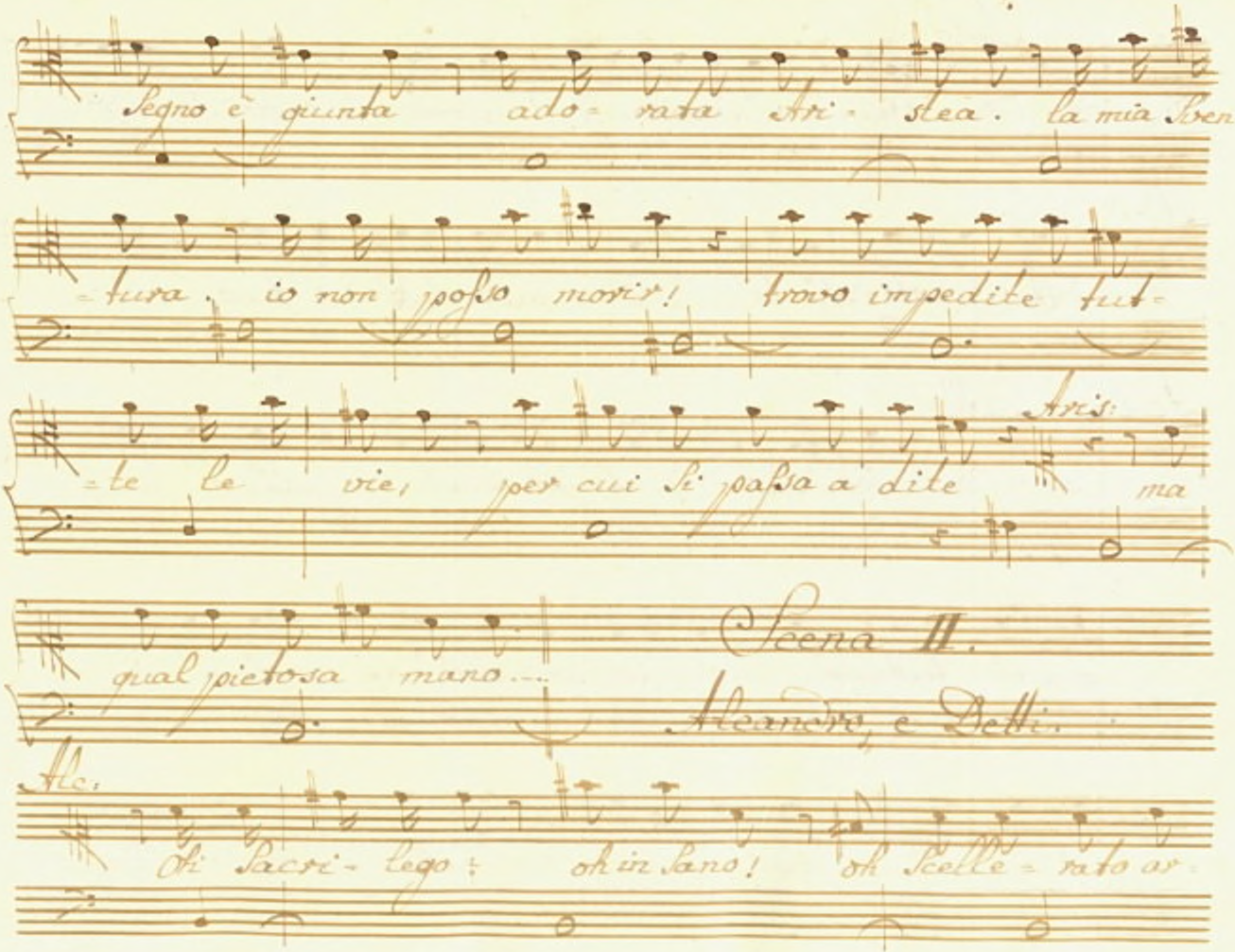
qual pietosa mano....

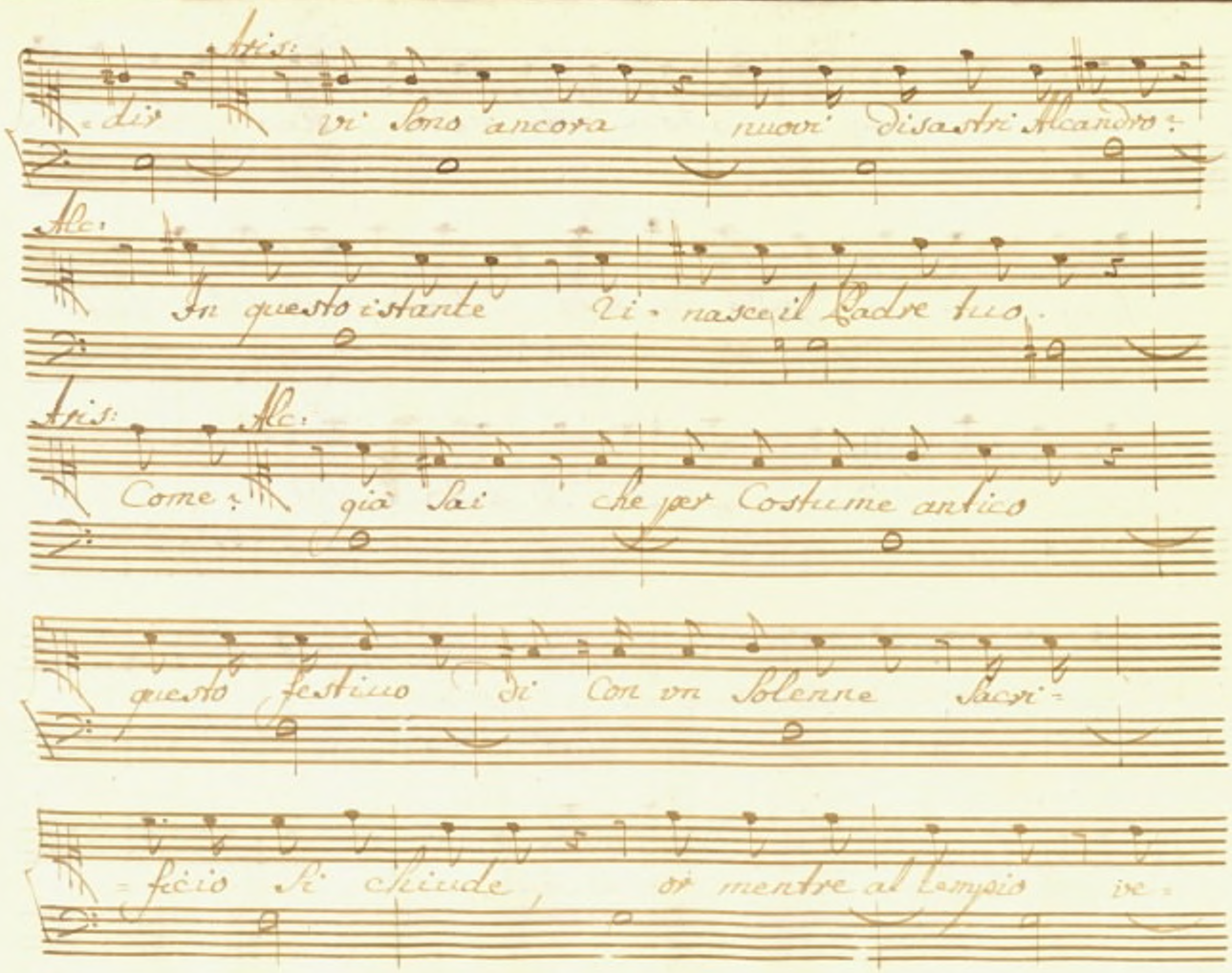
Scena II.

Alcandro, e Detti.

Alc:

Oh Sacri= lego! oh in sano! oh Scelle= rato ar=





Aris:

=dir vi sono ancora nuovi disastri Alcandro:

Alc:

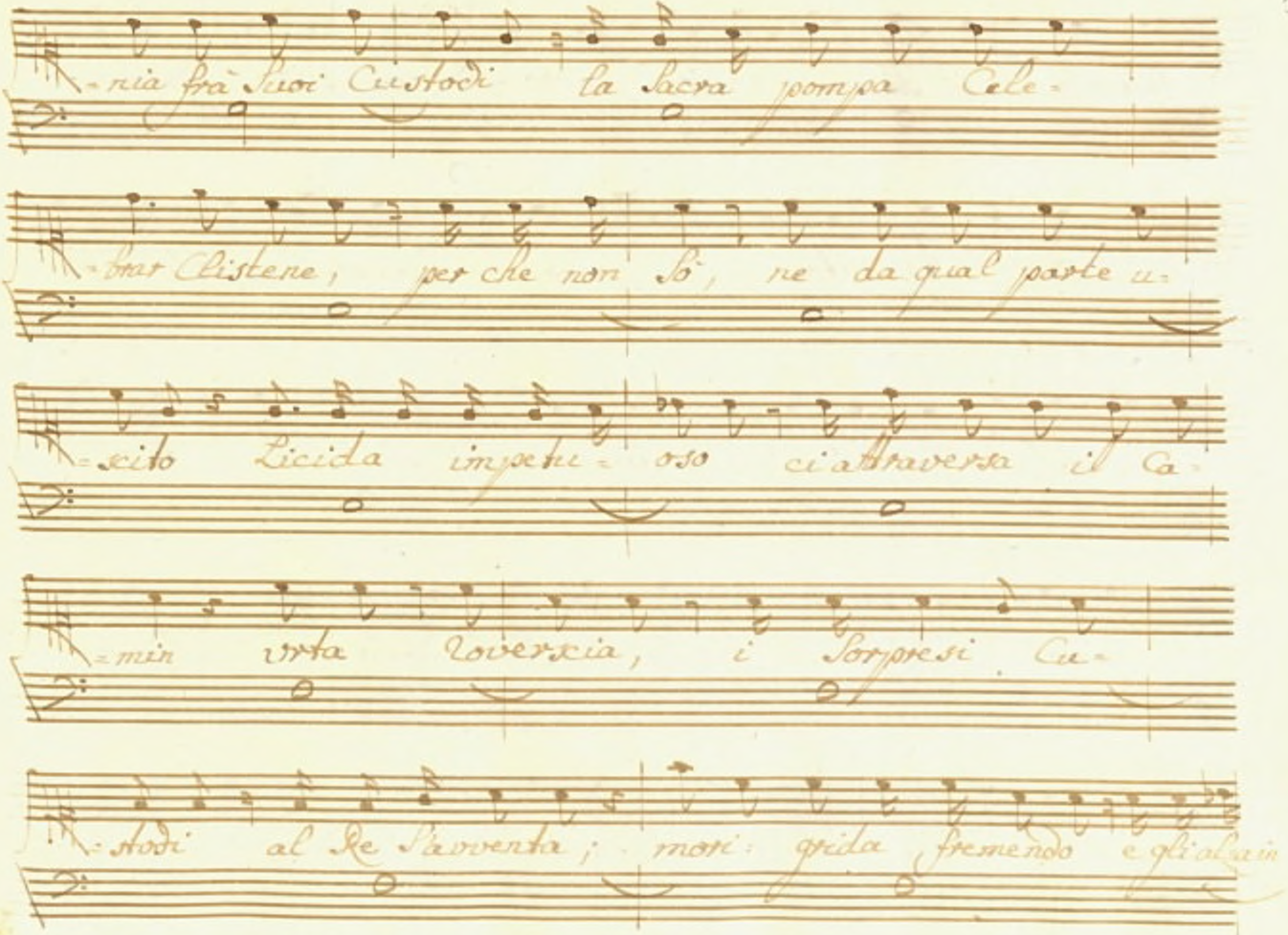
In questo istante ri=nasce il Padre tuo.

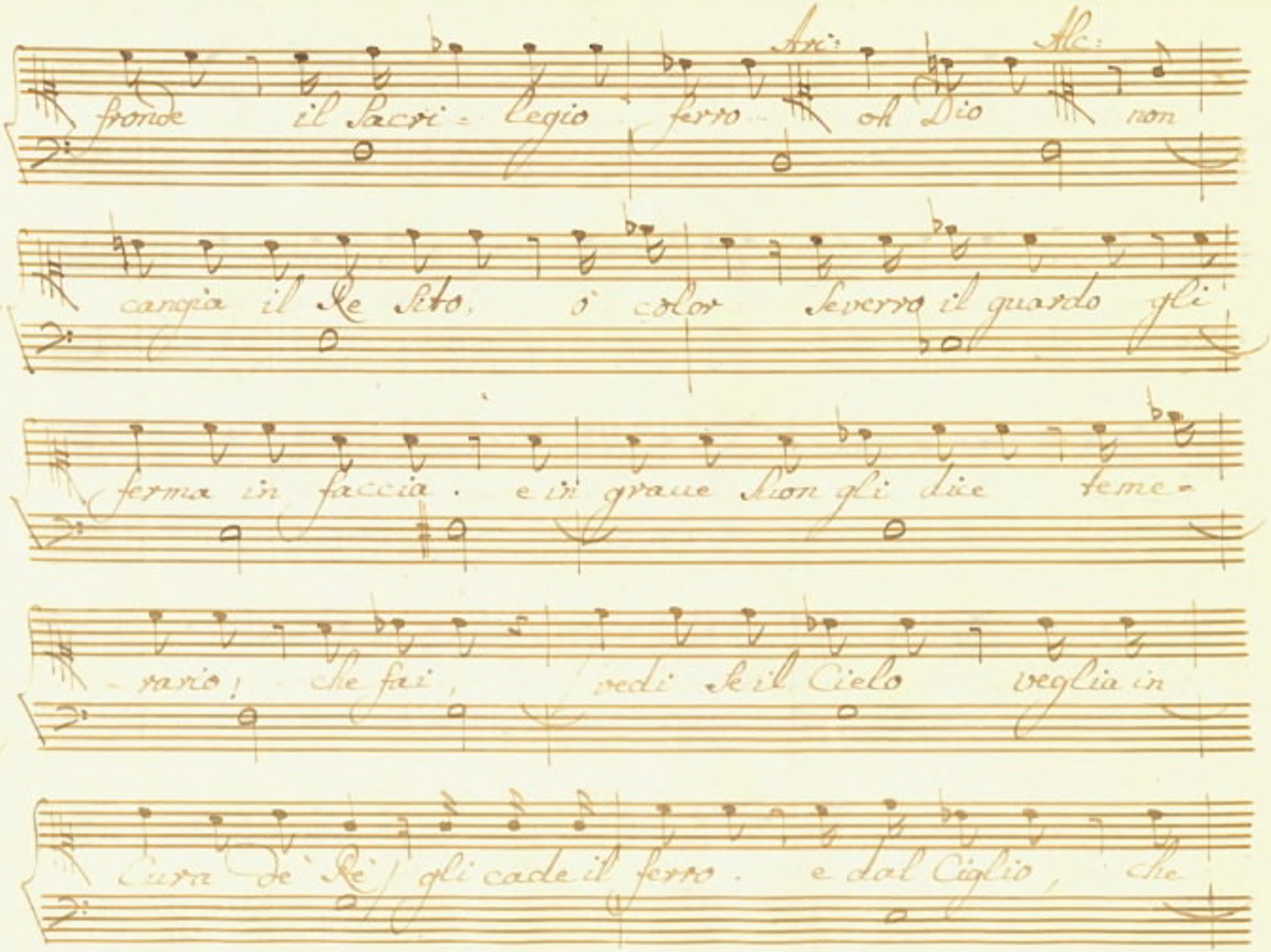
Aris: Alc:

Come: già sai che per Costume antico

questo festiuo di con vn Solenne Sacri=

=ficio si chiude, or mentre al tempio ve=


nia frà Suoi Custodi la Sacra pompa Cele-
brar Clistene, per che non sò, ne da qual parte u-
scito Licida impetu- oso ci attraversa il Ca-
min urta Roversia, i Sorpresi Cu-
stodi al Re l'avventa; morì: grida fremendo e gli altri


Arc:
Alc:
fronde il Sacri - legio ferro oh Dio non
cangia il Re Sito, o color severo il guardo gli
ferma in faccia. e in graue suon gli dice teme -
- rario! se fai, vedi se il Cielo veglia in
Cura de' Rè / gli cade il ferro. e dal Ciglio, che

tanto minaccioso pa - rea prorompe in pianto

Ari: Respiro

Am: Ah si procuri di saluer l'infe-

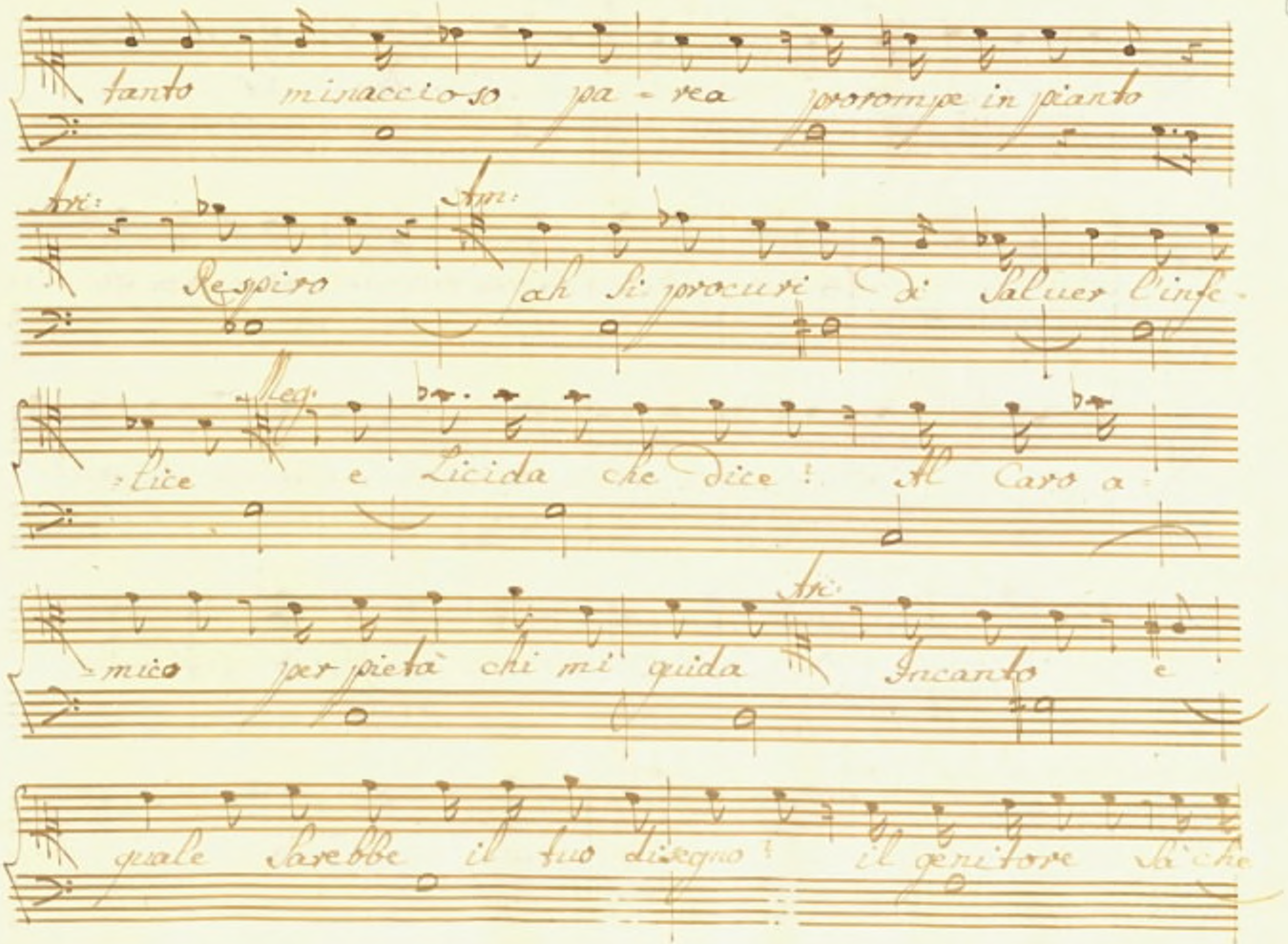
-lice

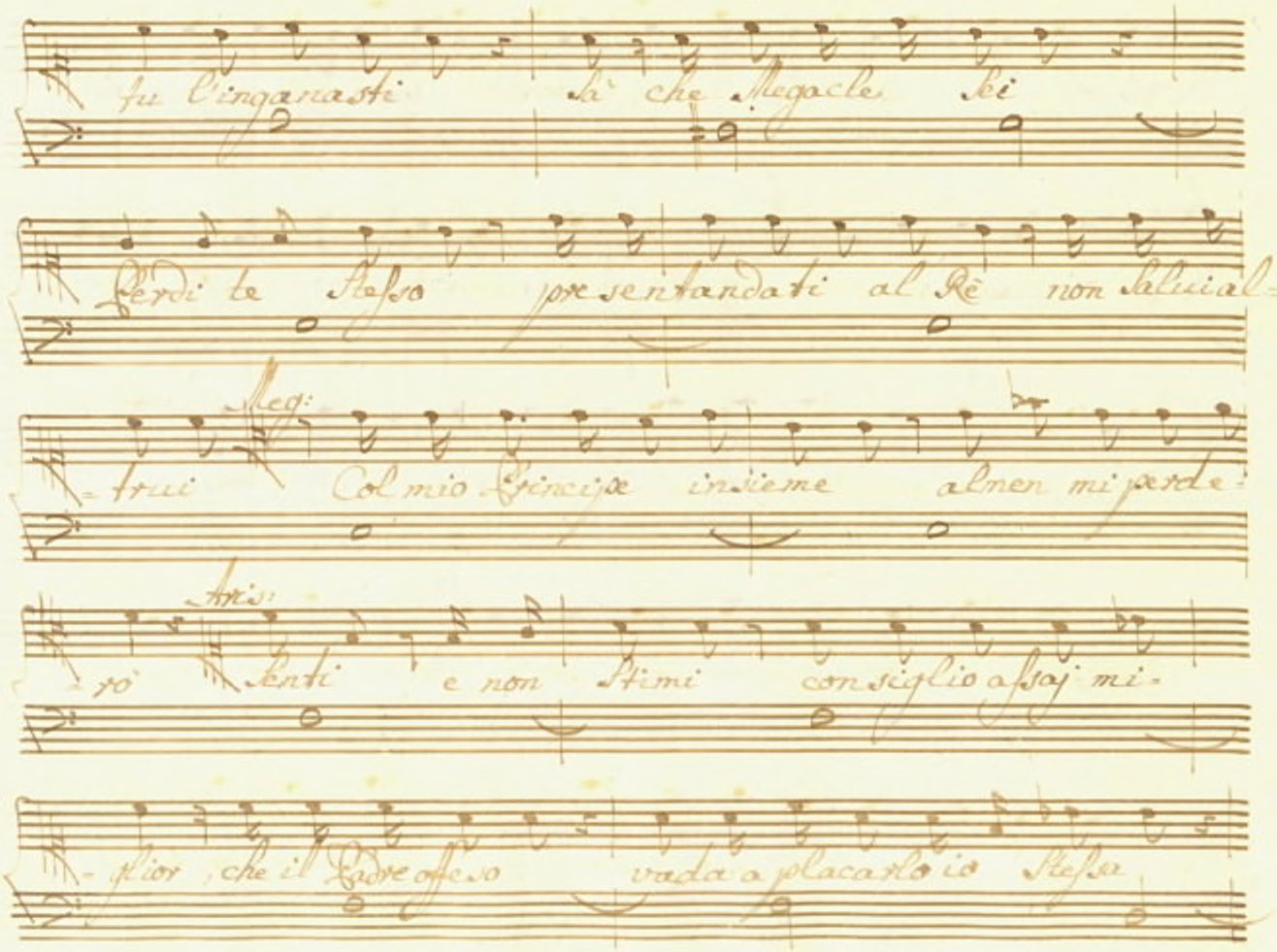
Meg: e Licida che dice! Al Caro a-

-mico per pietà chi mi guida

Ari: Incanto e

quale sarebbe il tuo disegno? il genitore sà che





tu l'inganasti sà che Megacle sei

perdi te stesso presentandati al Rè non salui al-

Meg:

-trui Col mio Principe insieme almen mi perde-

Aris:

-rò senti e non stimi consiglio assaj mi-

-glior, che il Padre offeso vada a placarlo io stessa

Meg:

Ah! che di tanto lusin= garmi non sò

Aris:

Si questo ancora per te si faccia

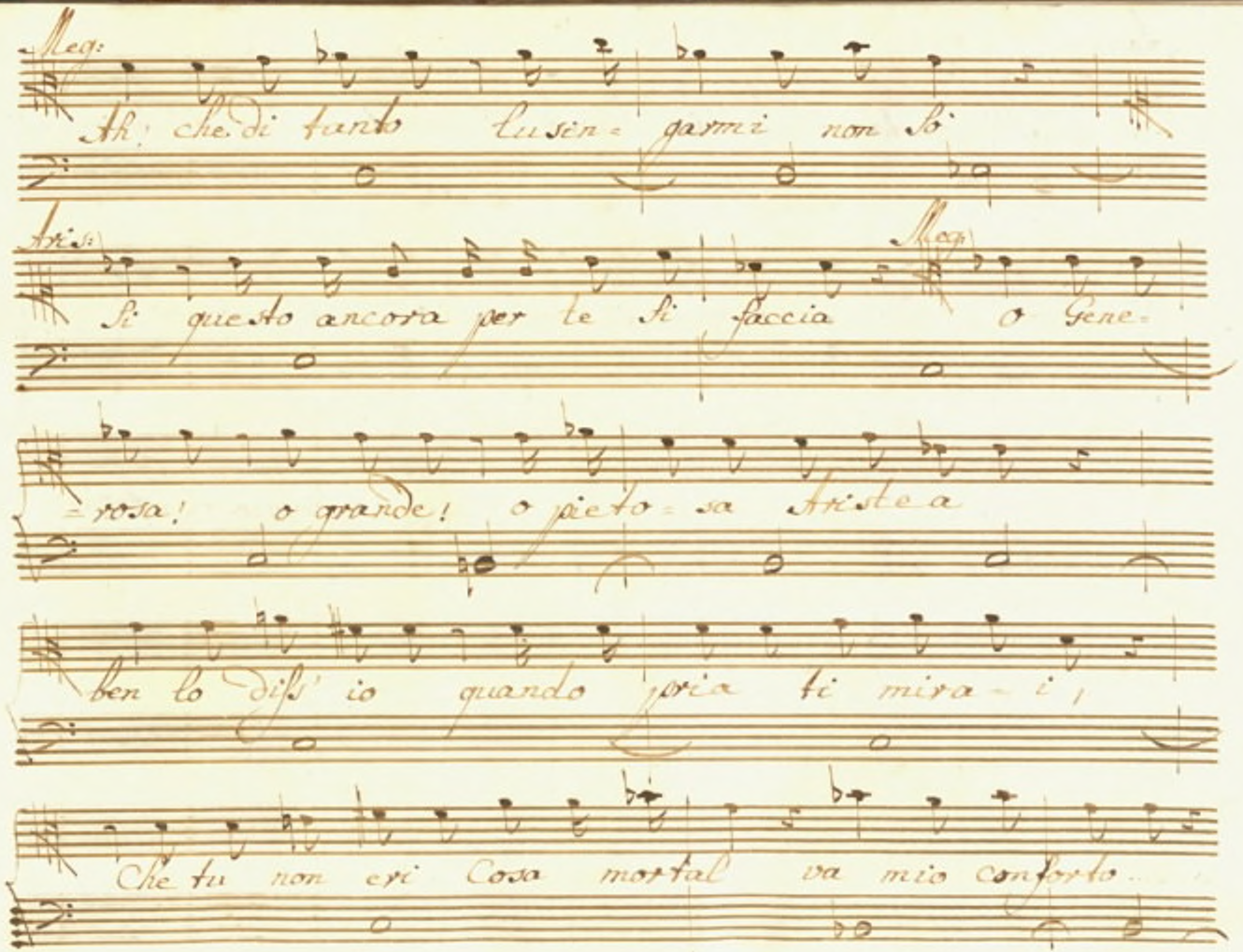
Meg:

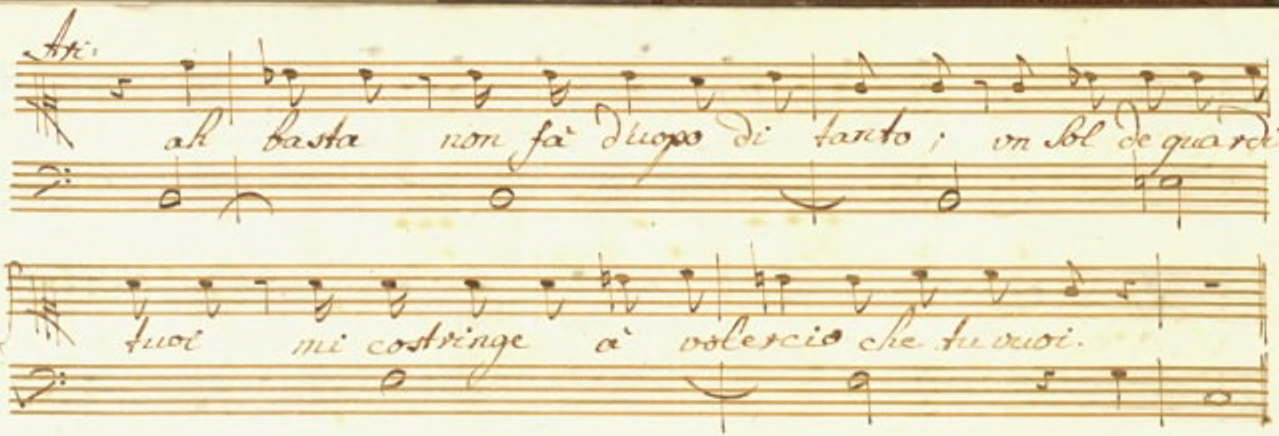
o Gene=

=rosa! o grande! o pieto= sa Ariste a

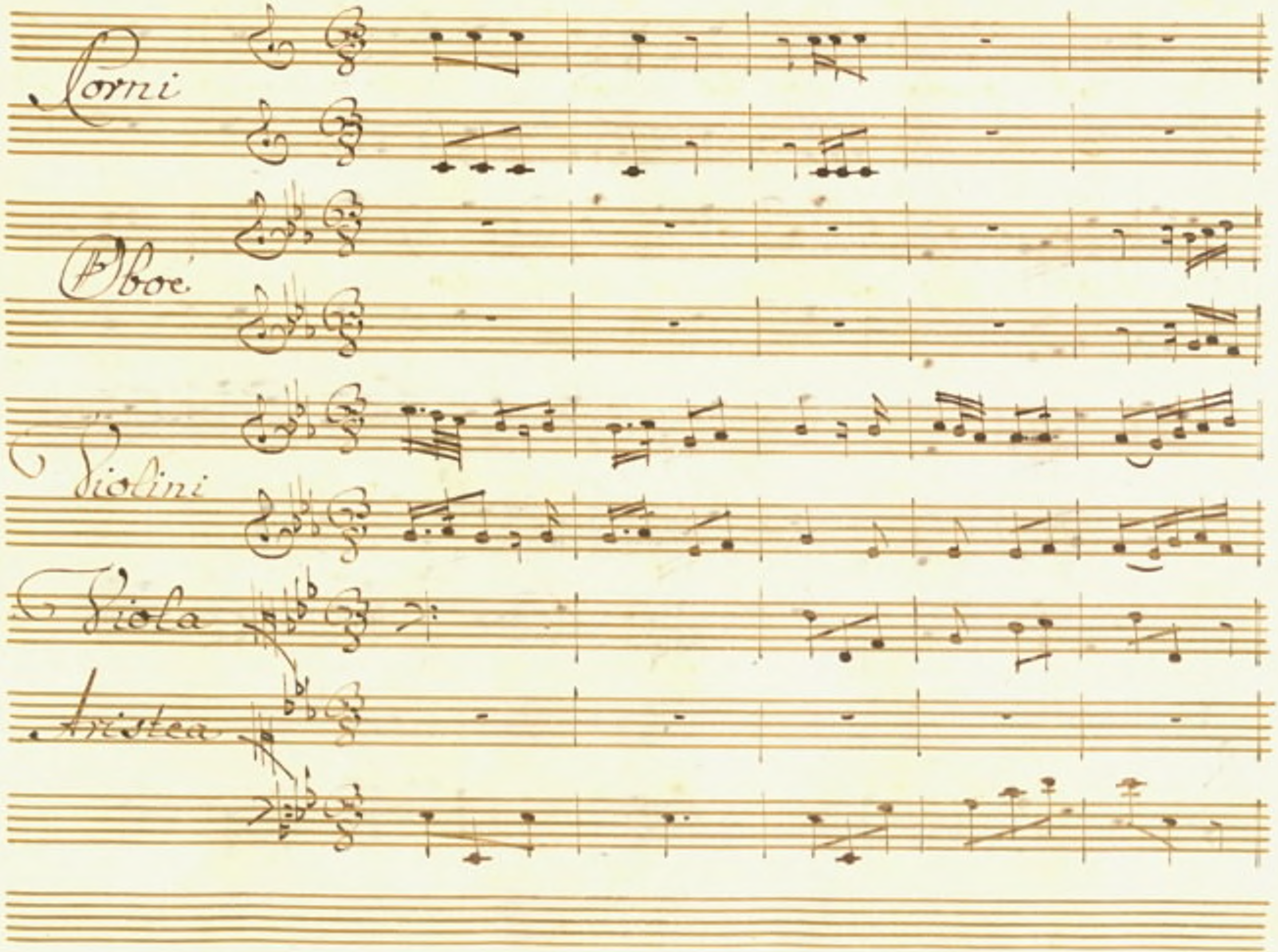
ben lo diss' io quando pria ti mira= i,

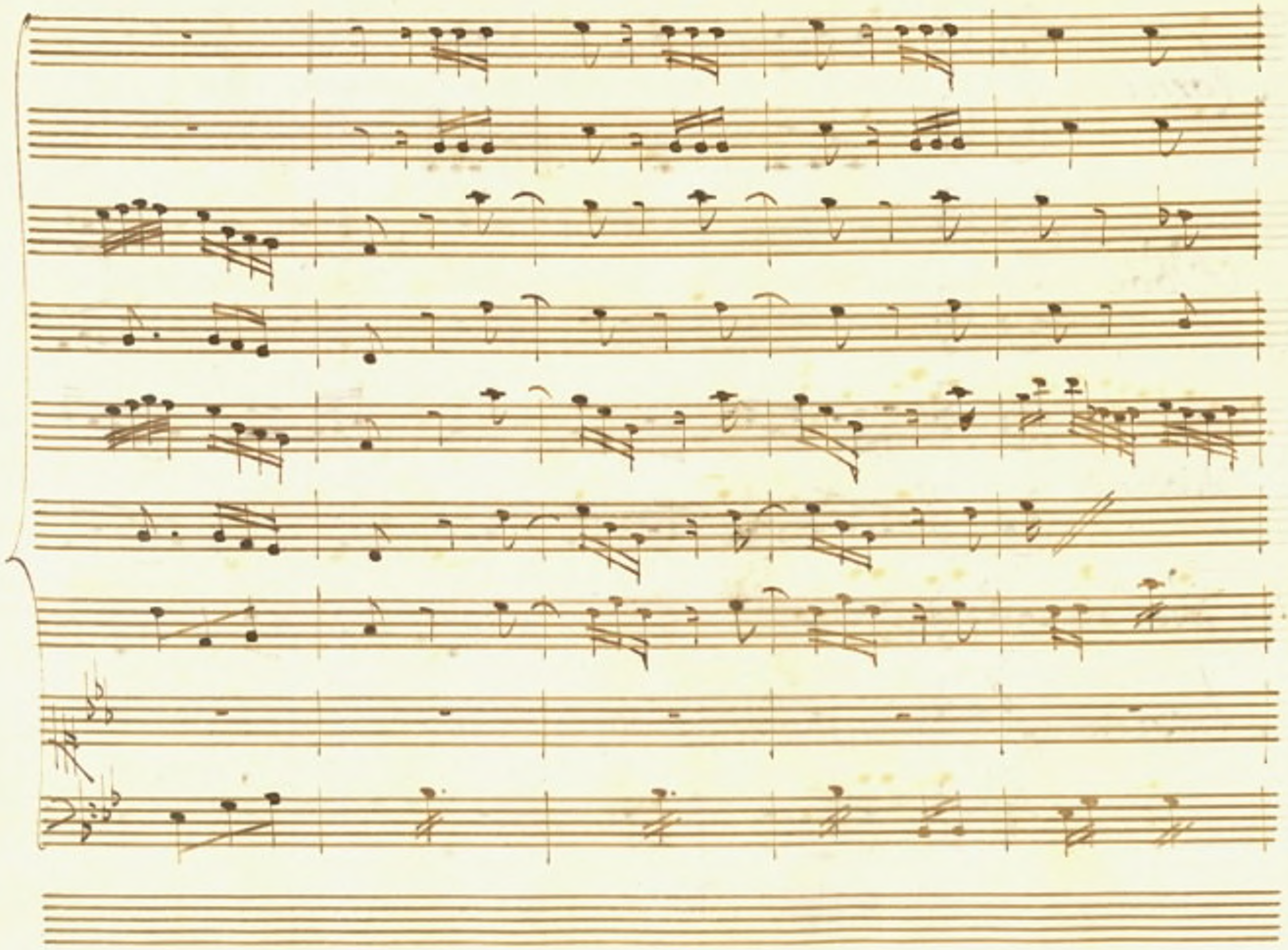
Che tu non eri Cosa mortal va mio conforto...

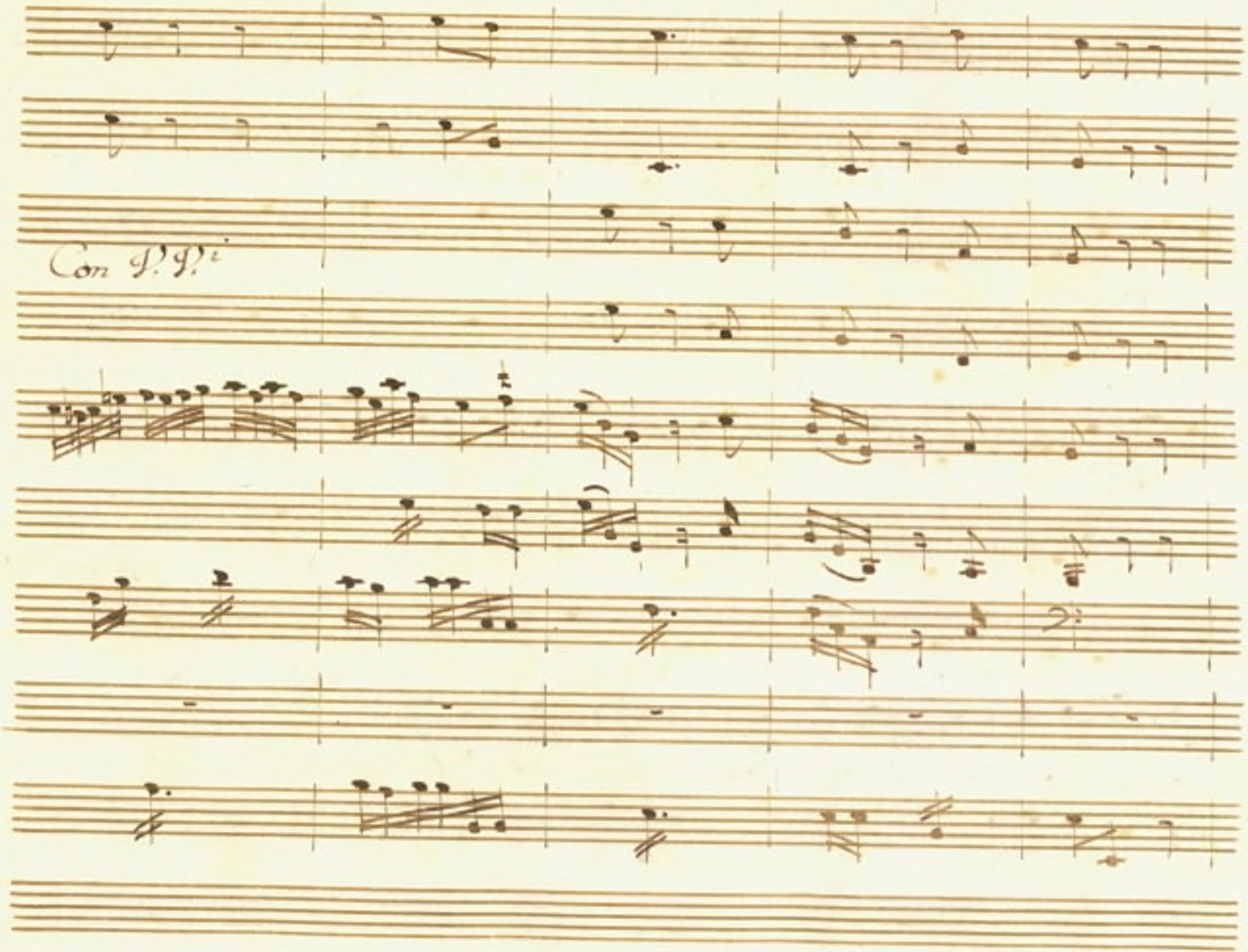


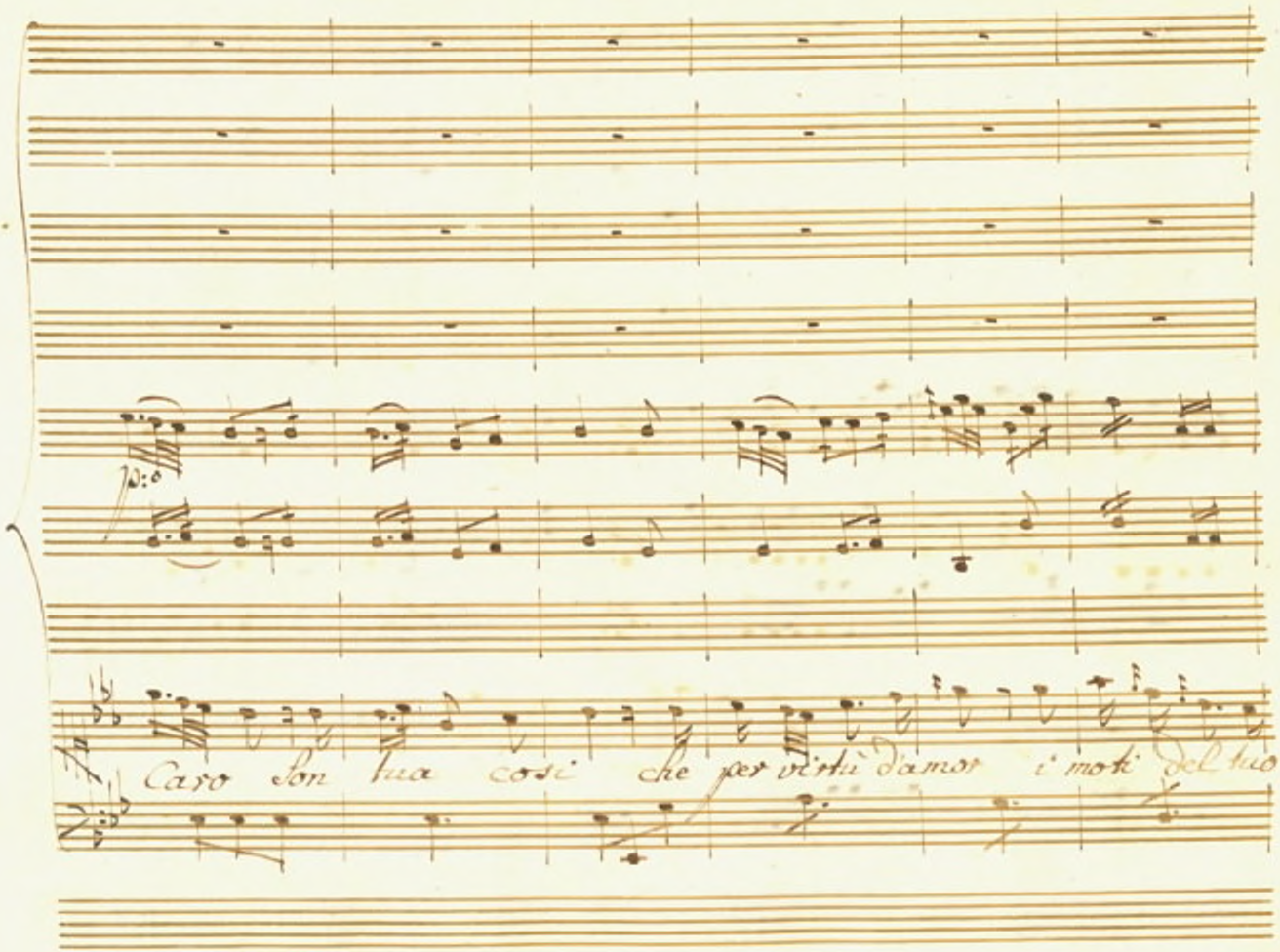


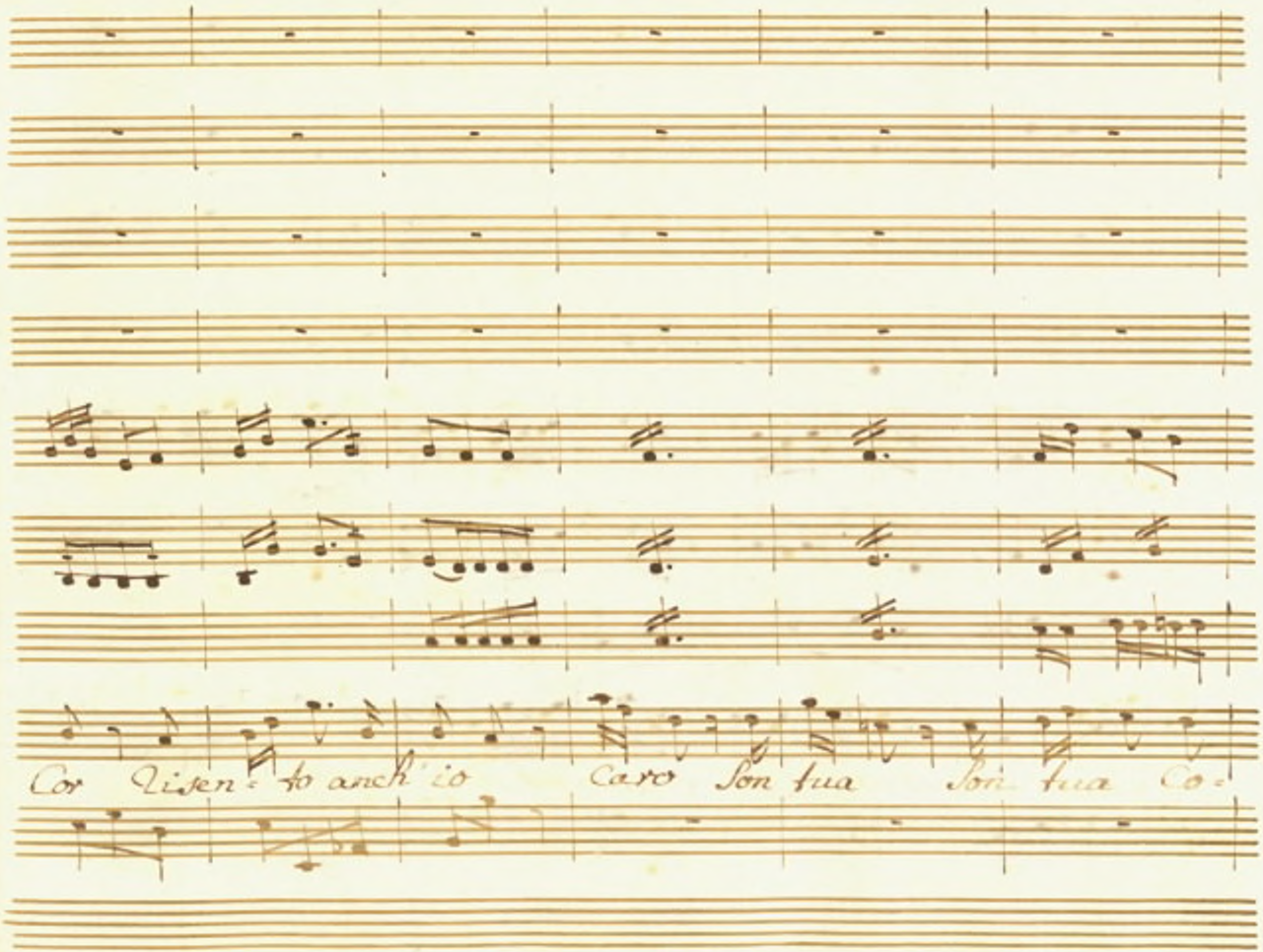
Siegue L'Aria

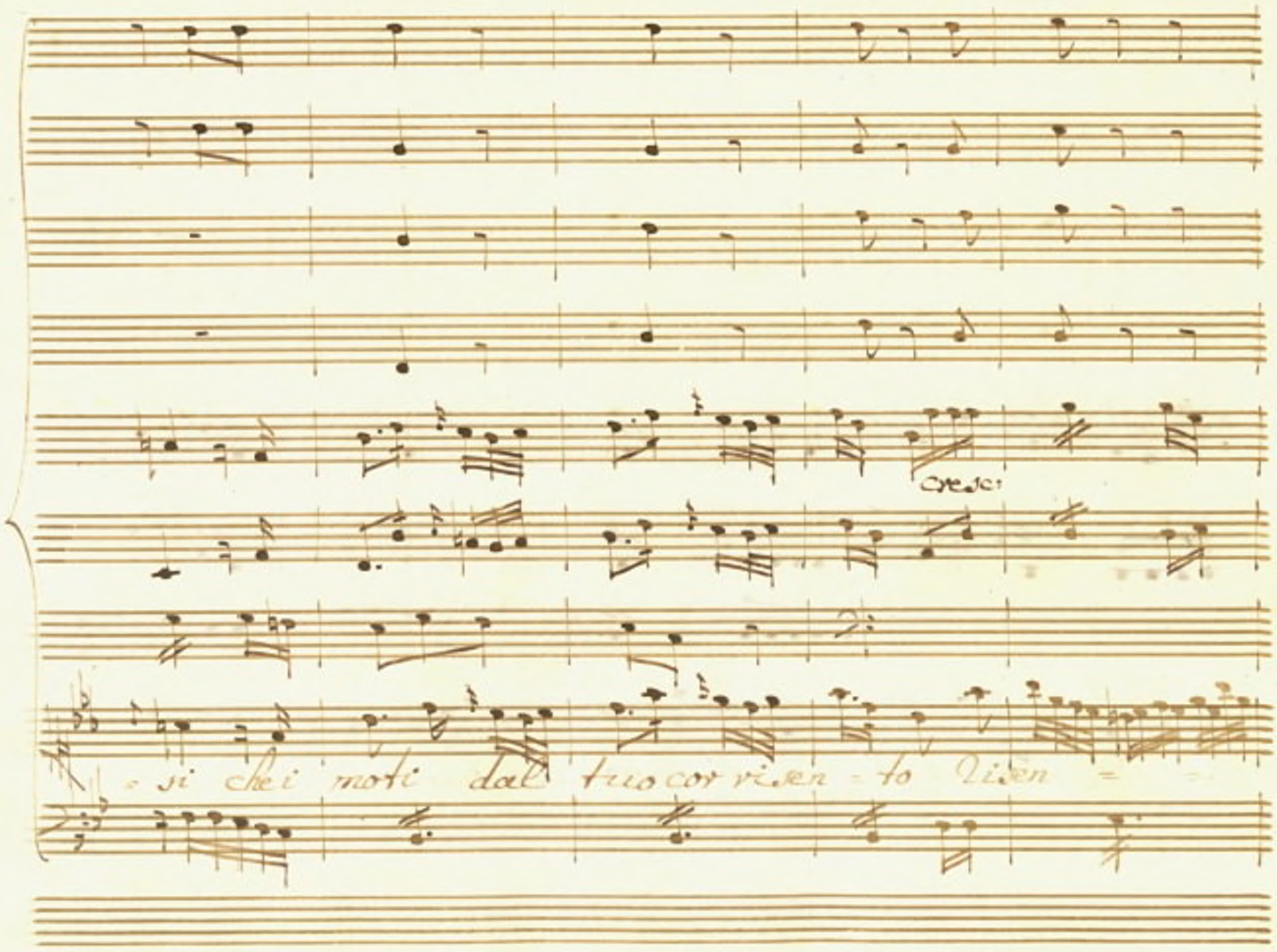

Corni
Oboé
Violini
Viola
Cristea

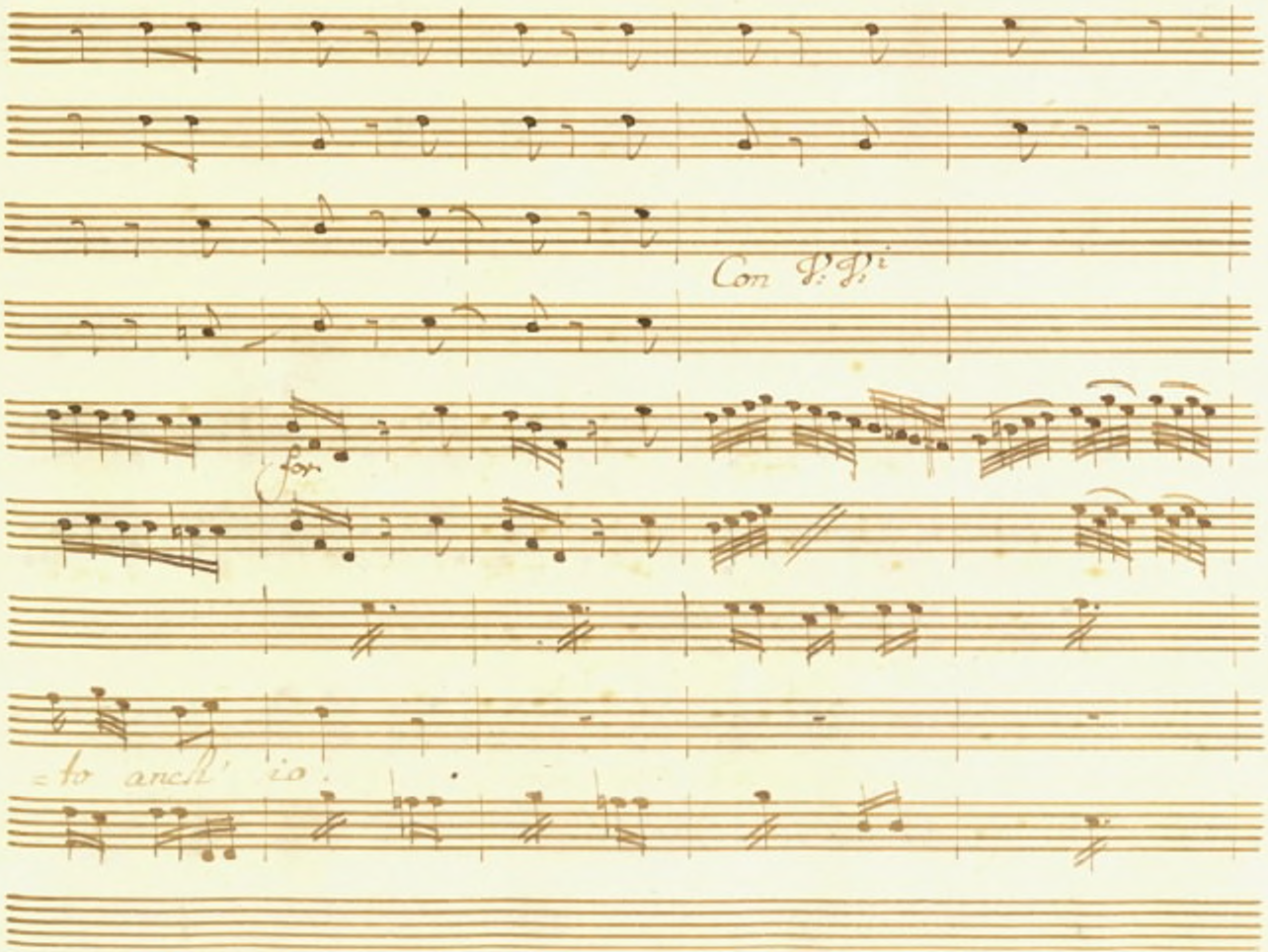


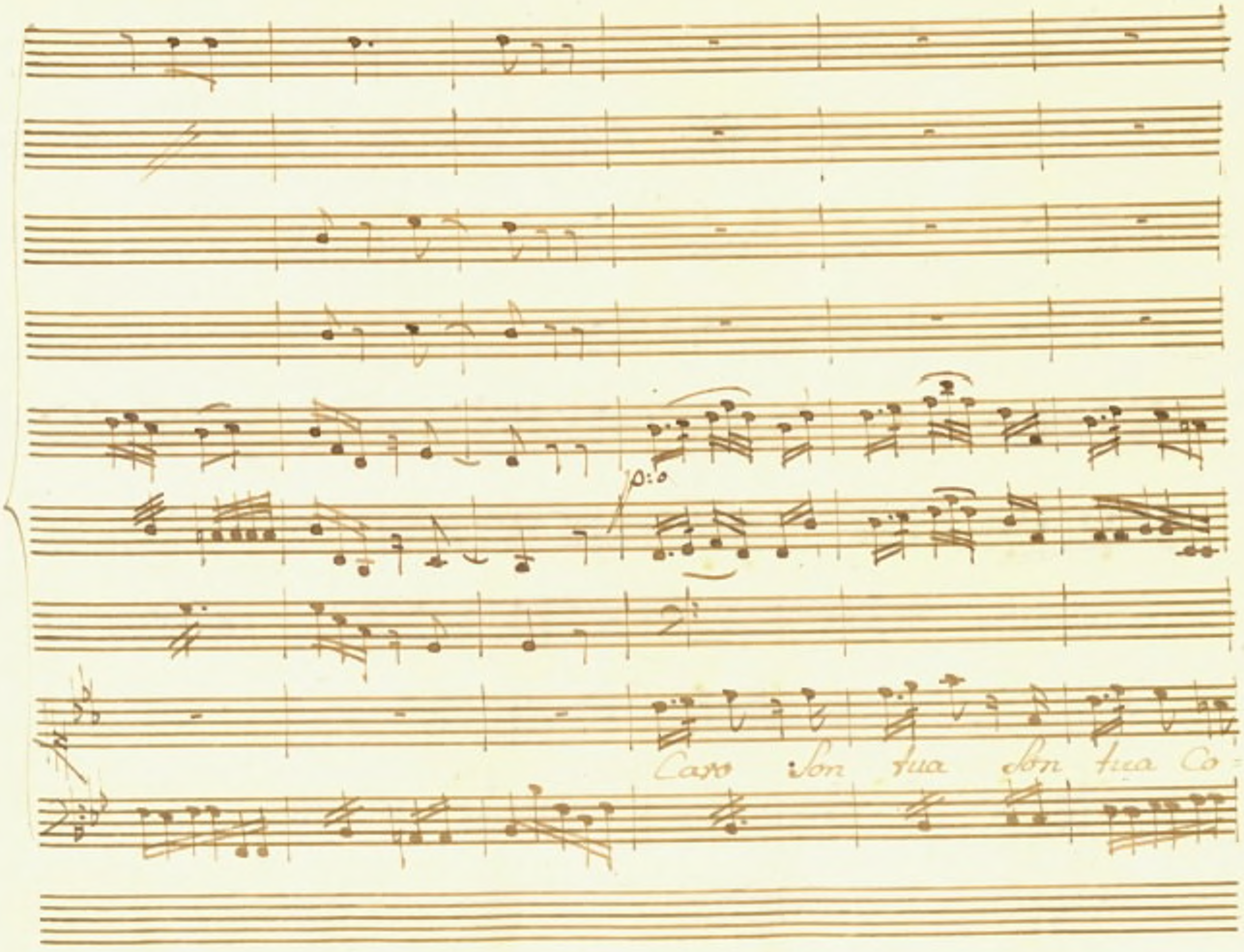

Con Sord.

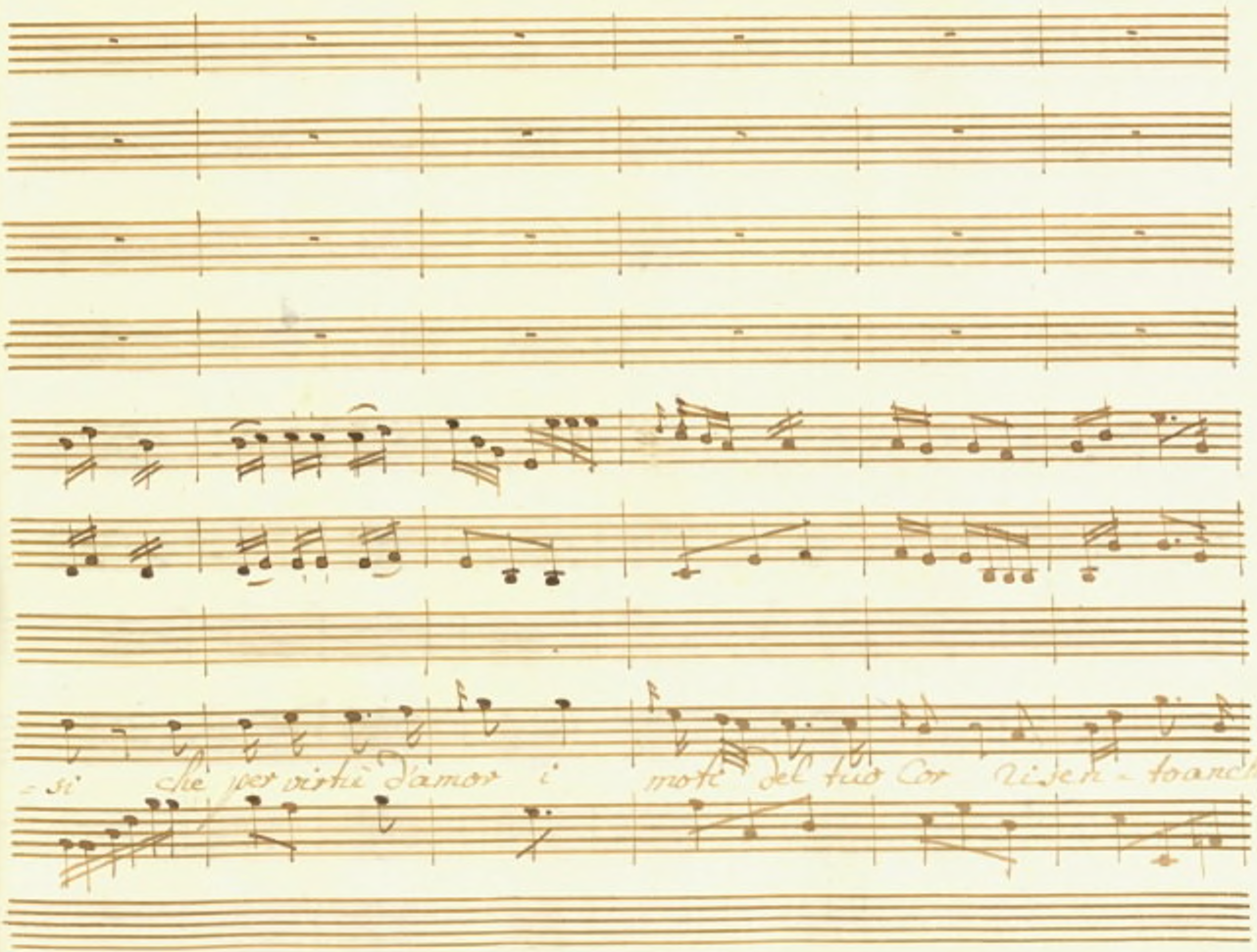

Caro son tua così che per virtù d'amor i moti del tuo

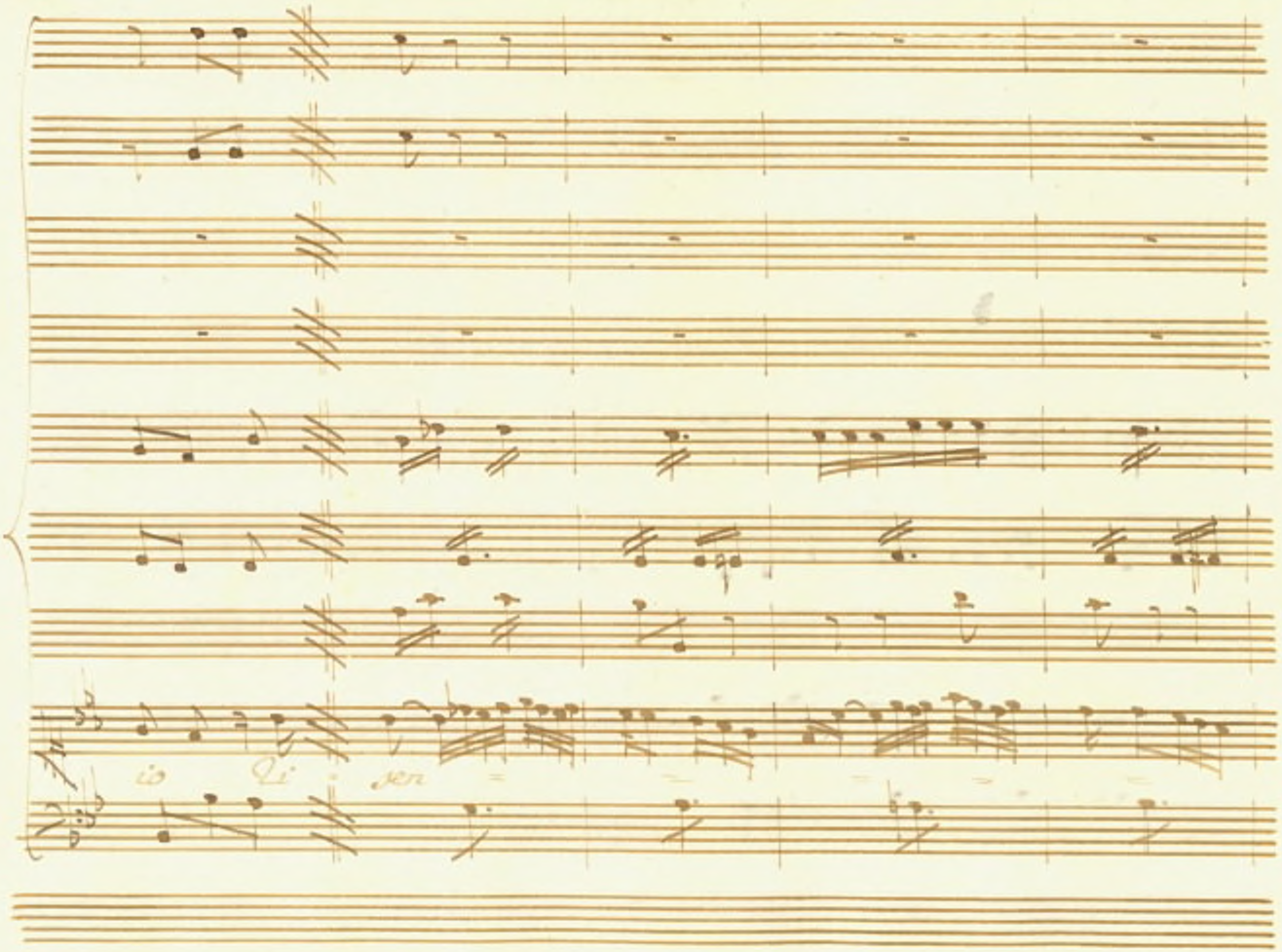

Cor Risen= to anch'io Caro Son tua Son tua Co=

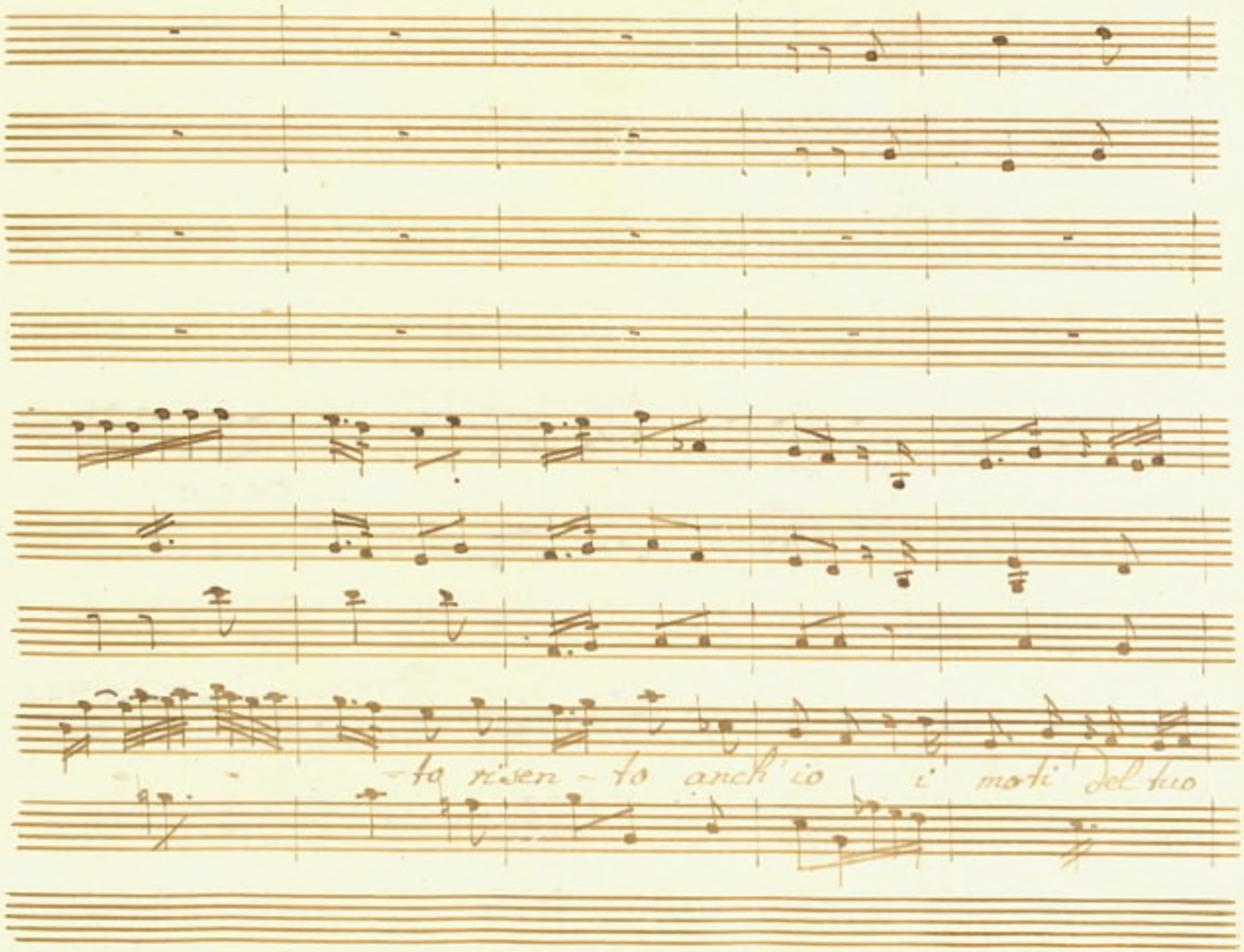

cresc:
si che i moti dal tuo cor vien - to vien

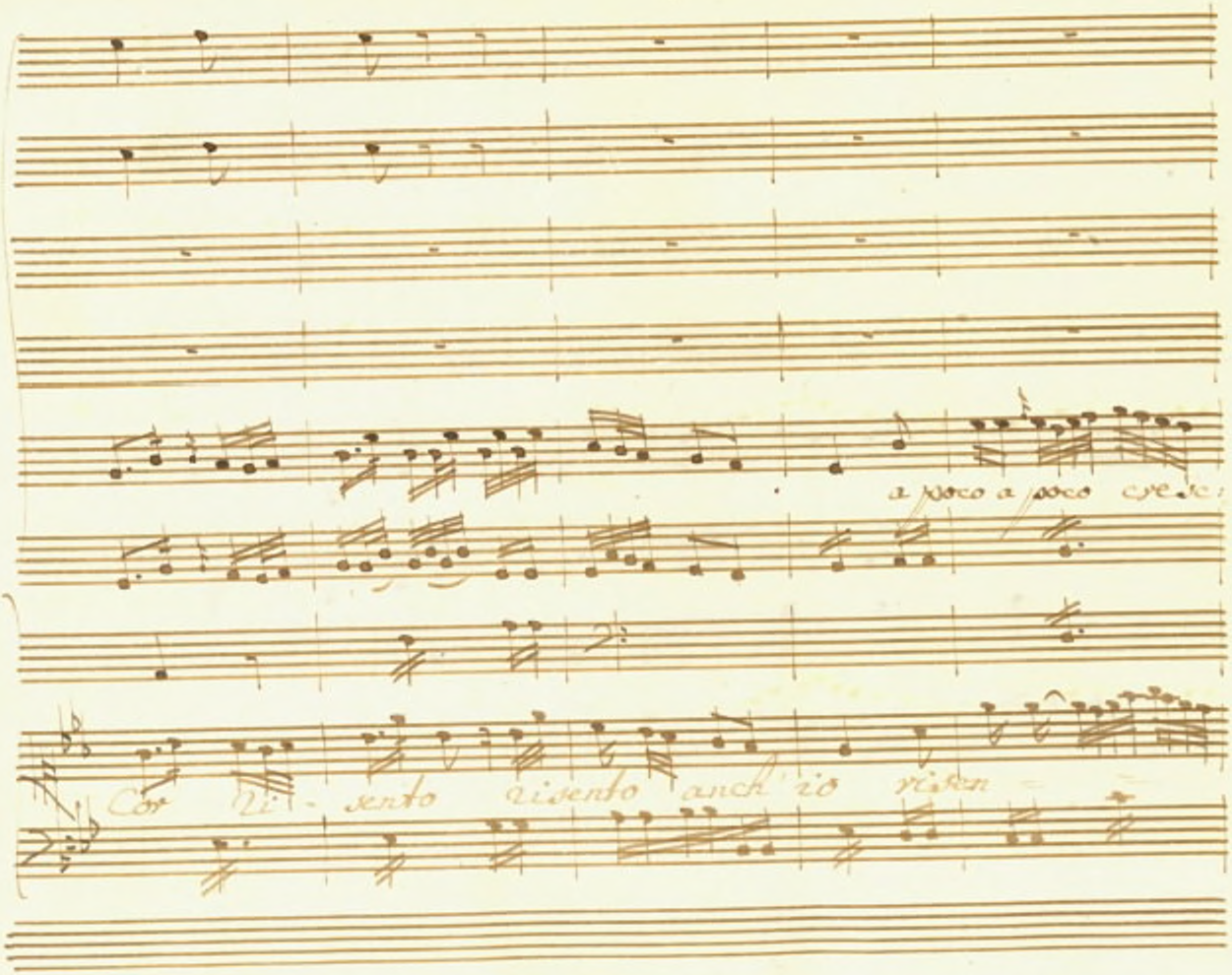

Con Vi Vi
for
=to anch' io.


p:o
Caro Son tua Son tua Co=


-si che per virtù d'amor i moti del tuo Cor risen-toanch'

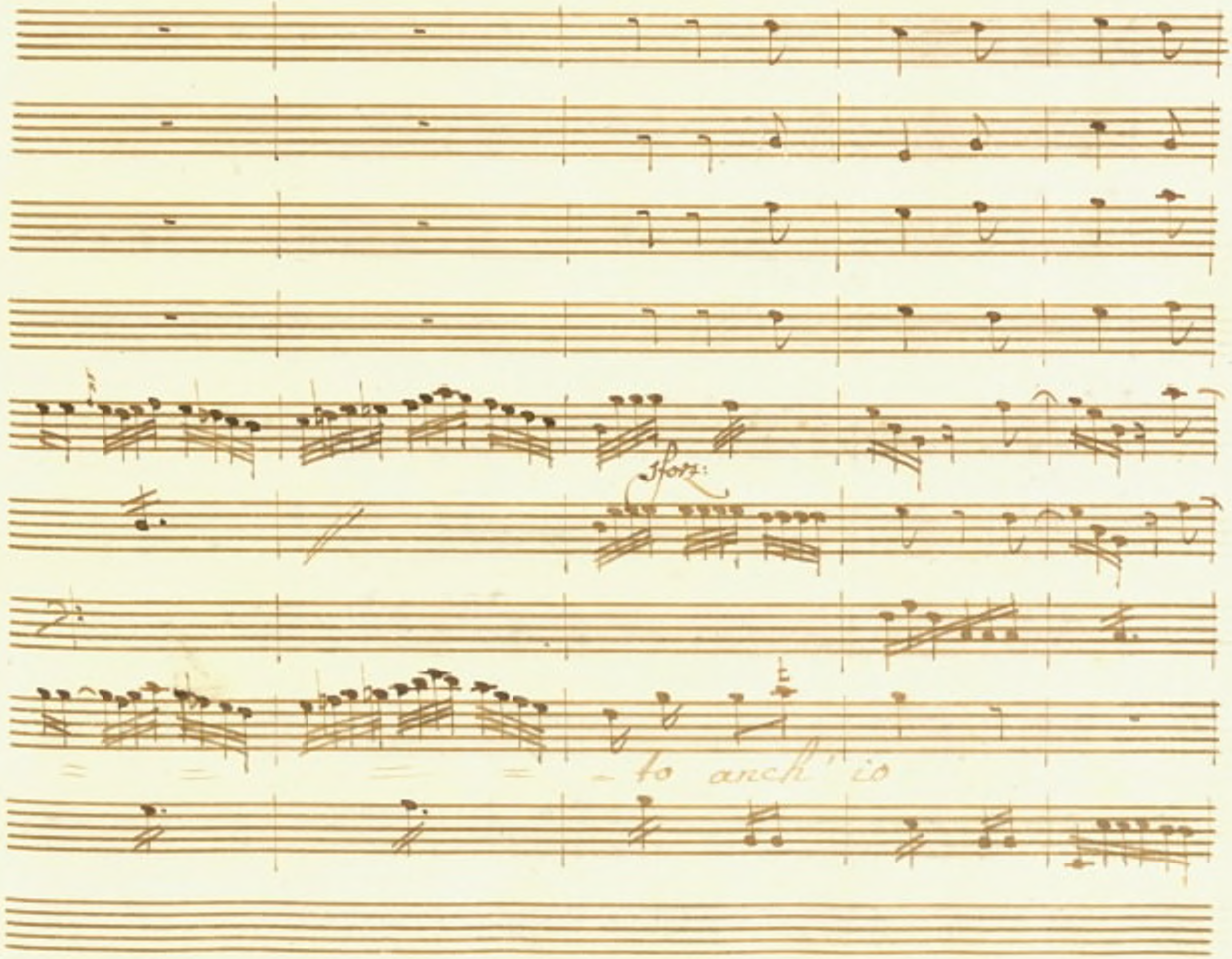

io Ti sen

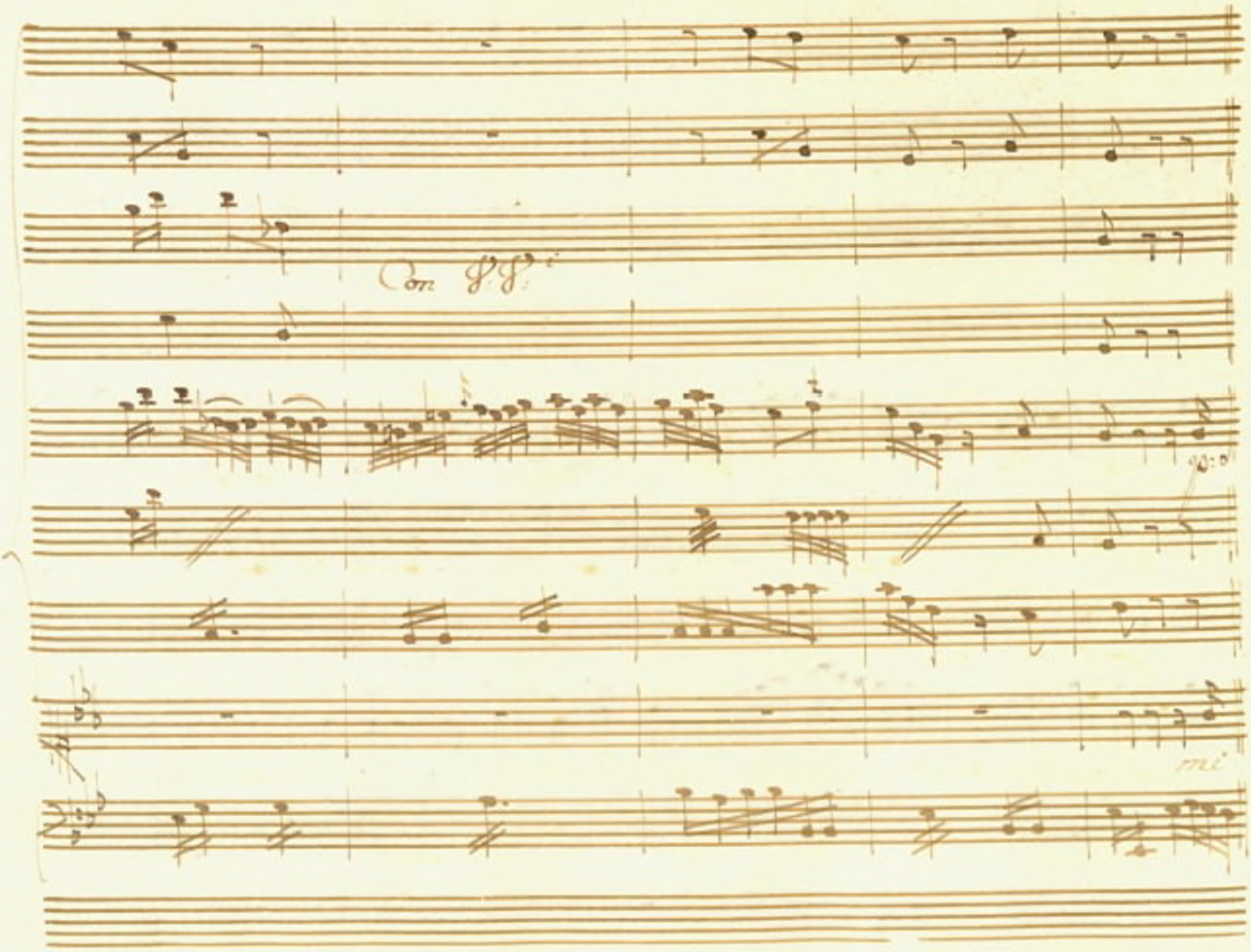

-to risen - to anch'io i moti del tuo



a poco a poco cresc:

Cor ri - sento risento anch'io risen -


Horn:
to arch.io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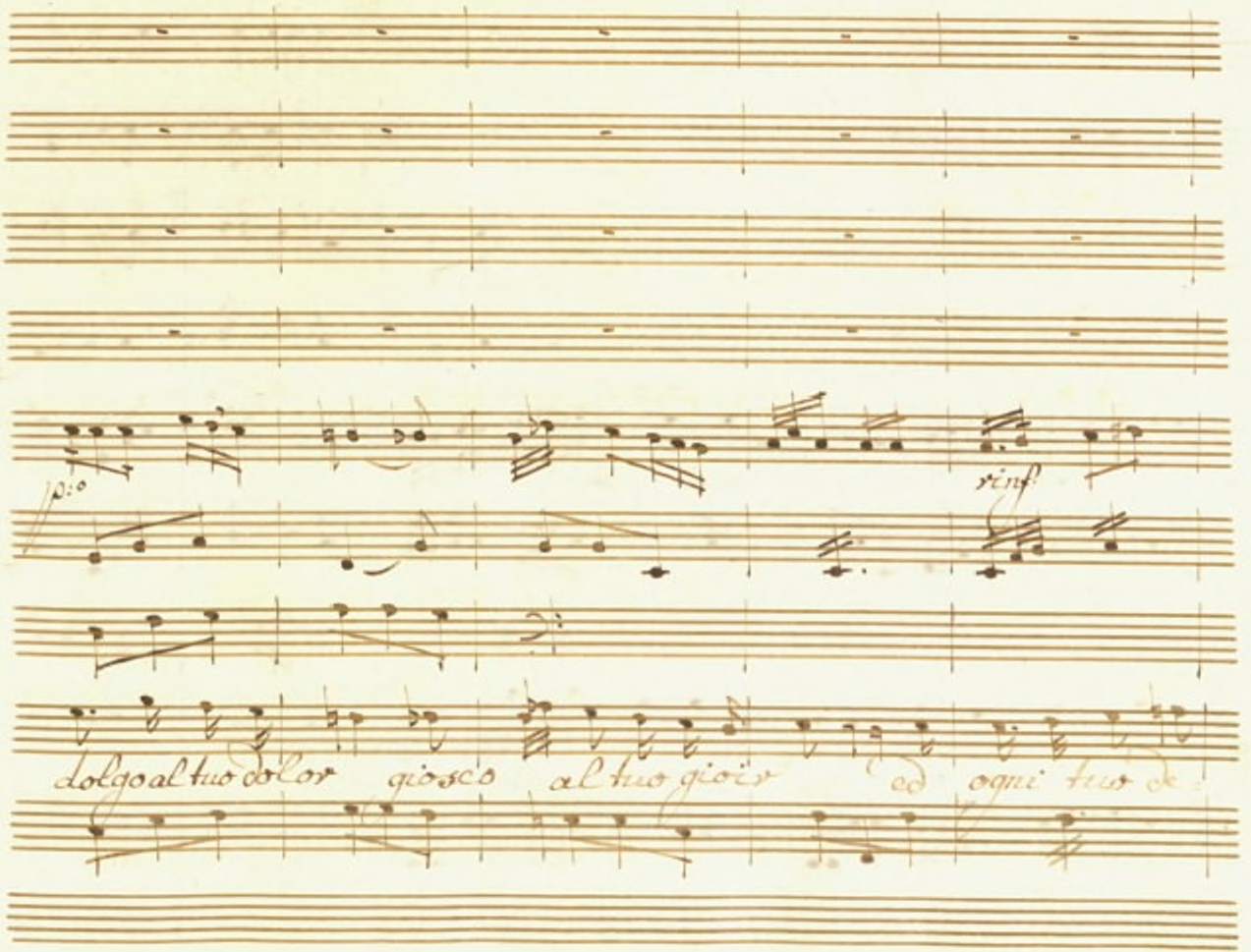
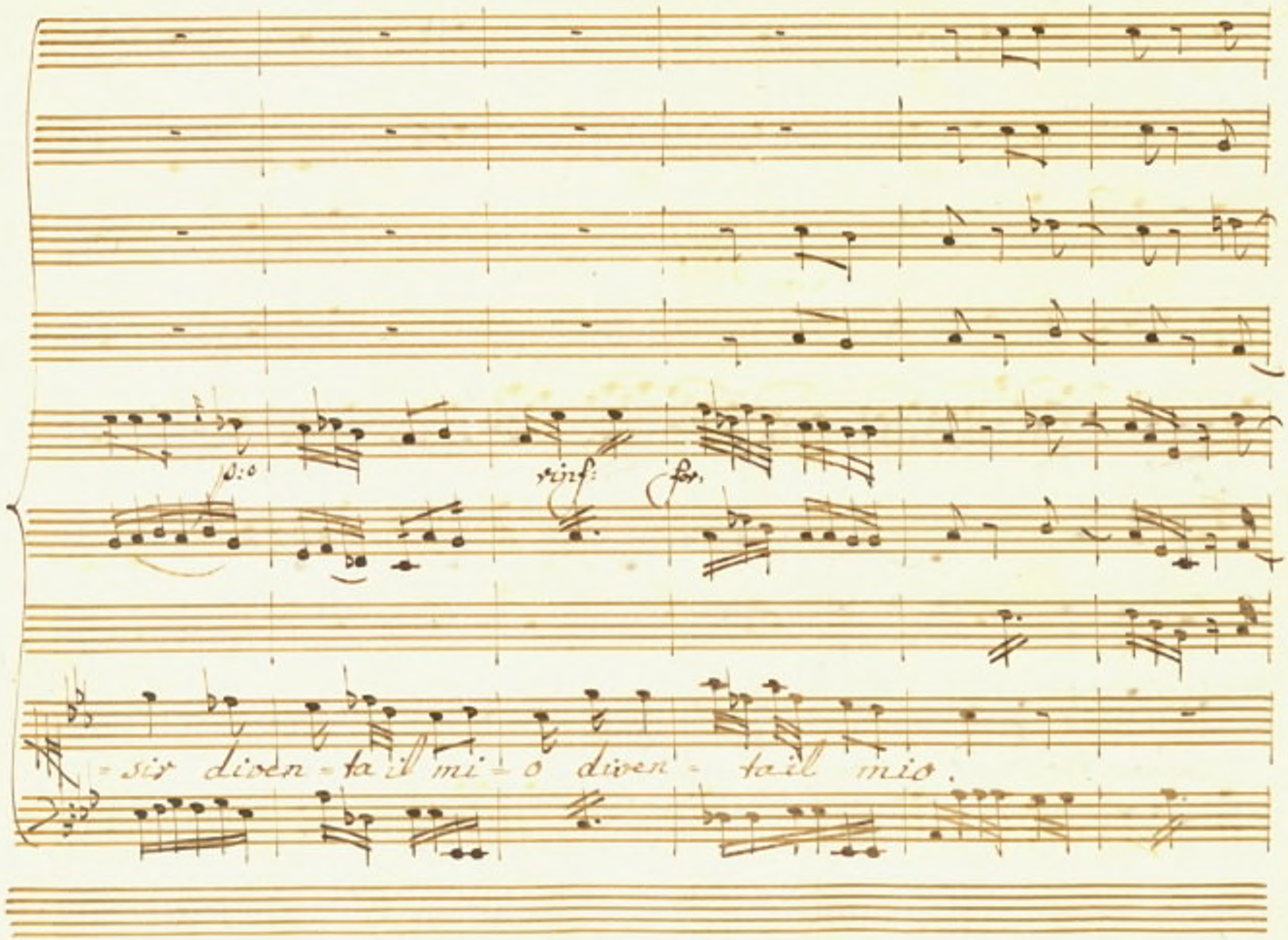
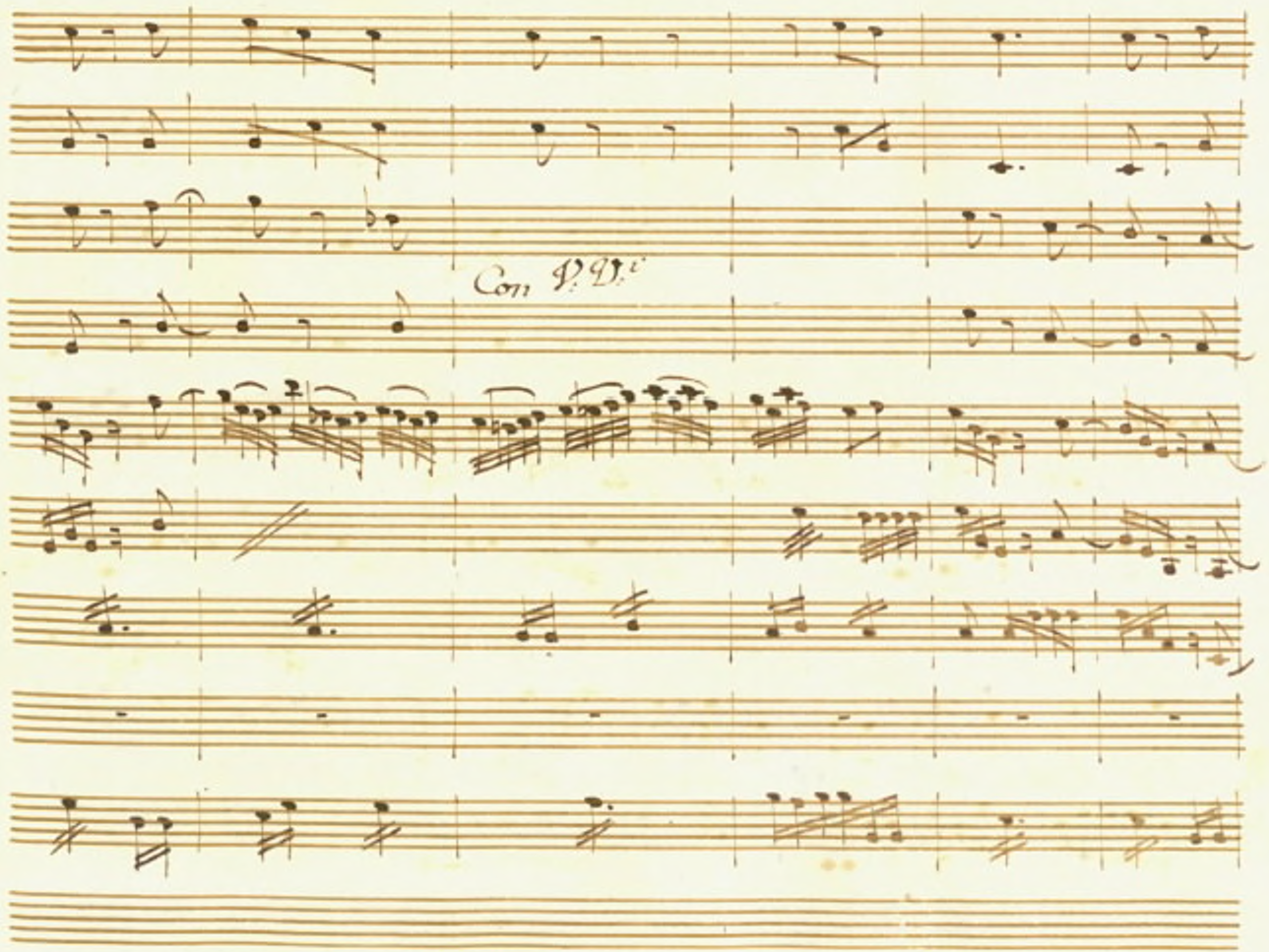

p: e
rinf.
Dolgo al tuo dolor giosco al tuo gioir ed ogni tuo de


p: o
rinf: fp.
= sir diven = ta il mi = o diven = tail mio.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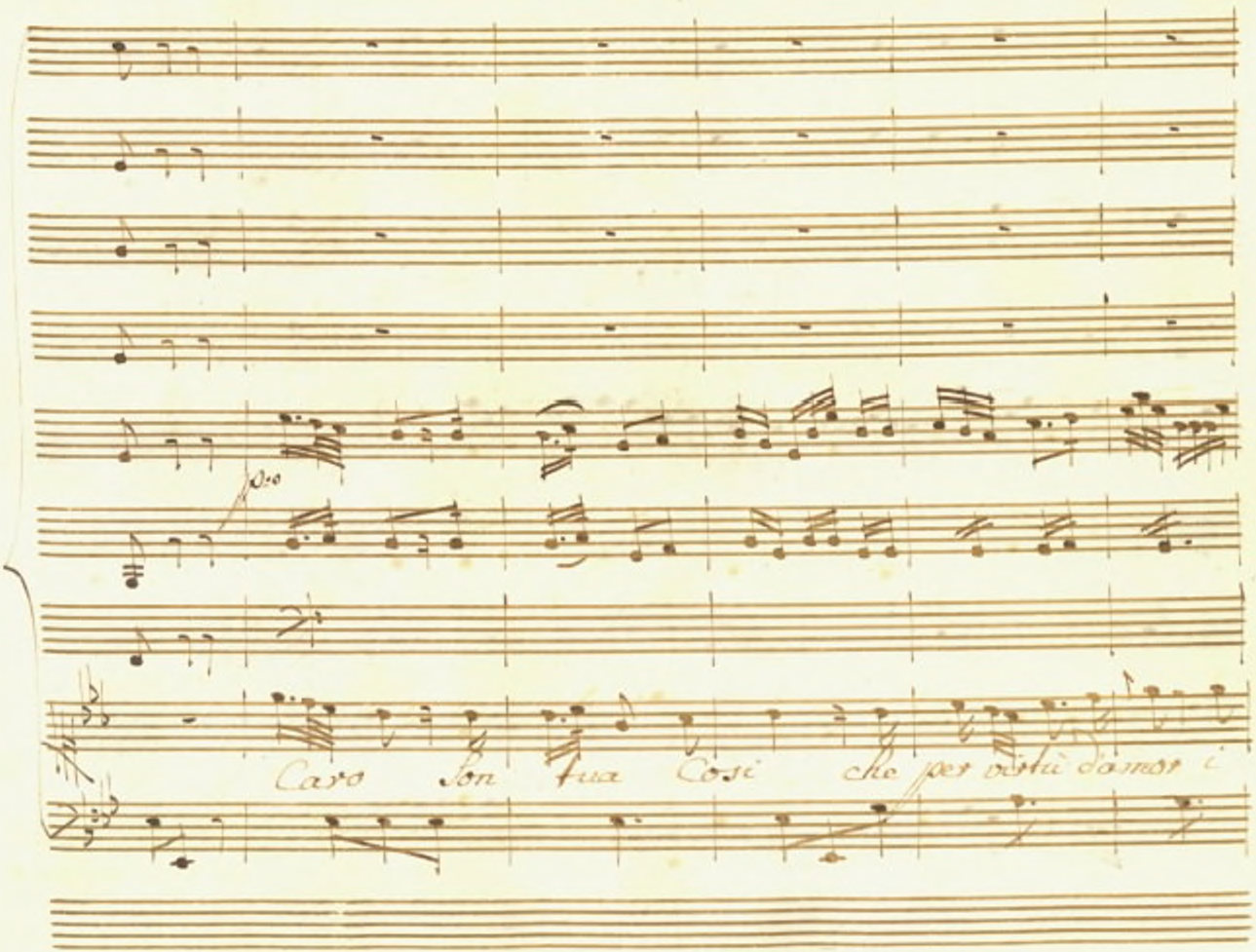
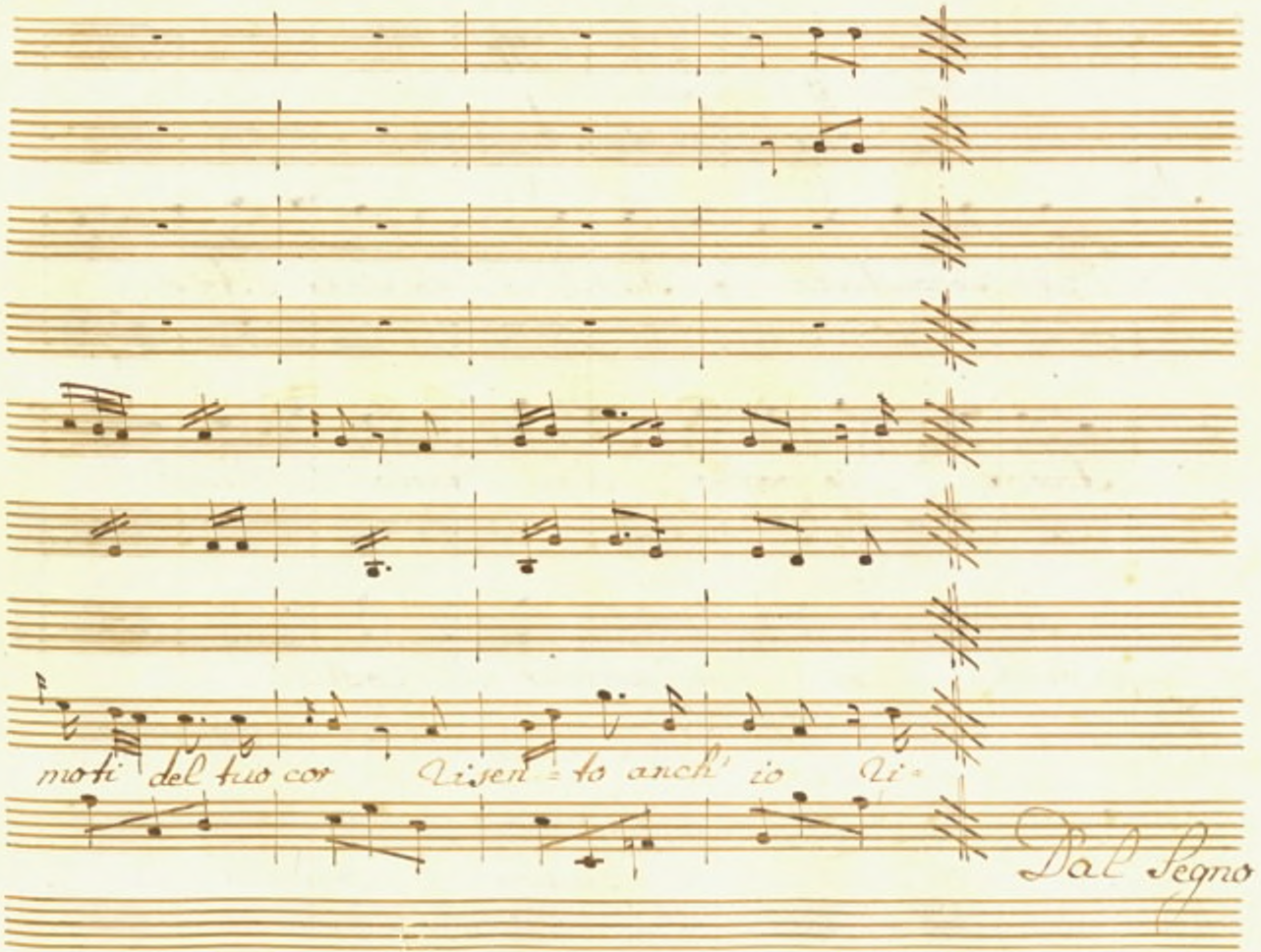

Caro son tua Così che per virtù d'amor


moti del tuo cor Ti sen = to anch' io Ti =
Dal Segno

Scena III.

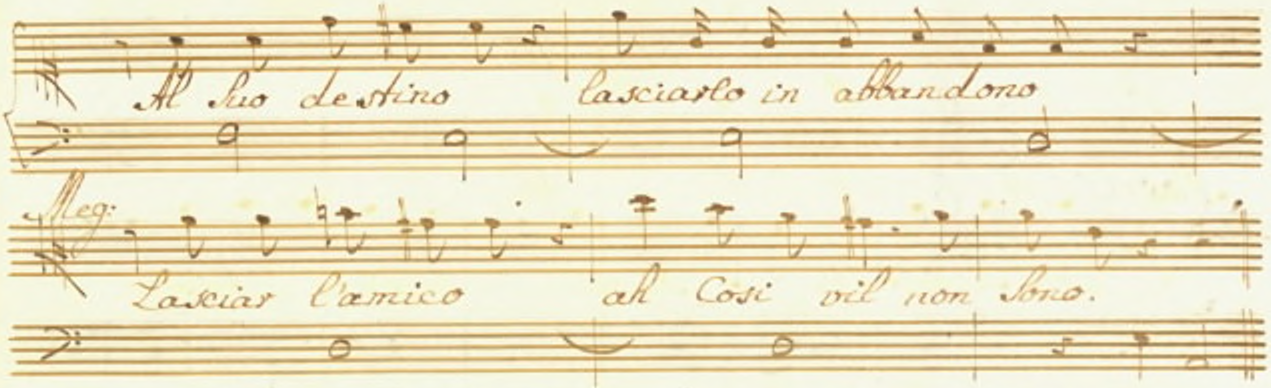
Megacle ed Argene.

Meg: Deh Secondate o Numi la pietà d'Aristea

Argene io voglio Segui = tarlo da lungi.

Arg: Ah tanta Cura non prender di Costui

vedi che il Cielo è Stanco di Soffrirlo



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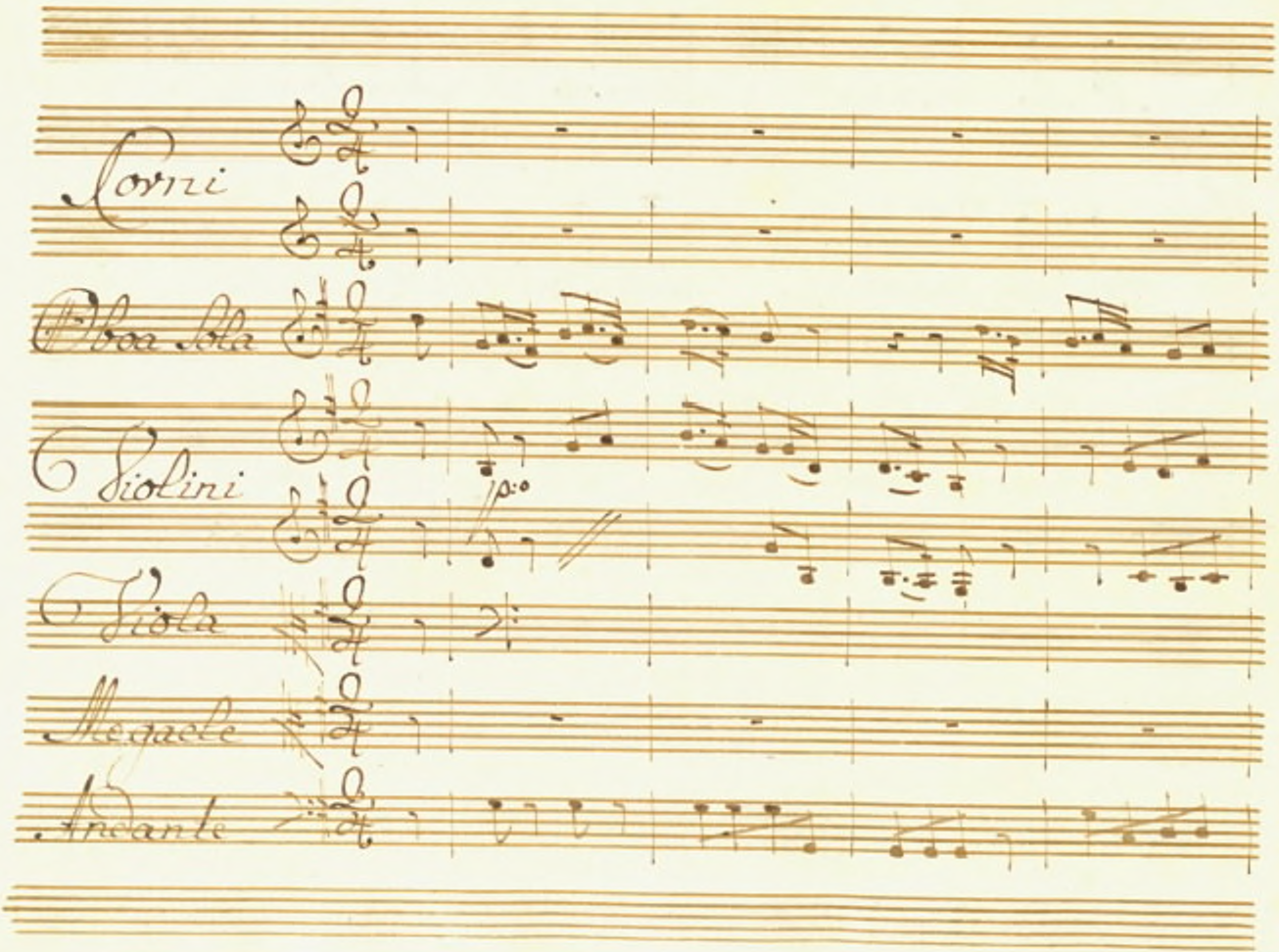
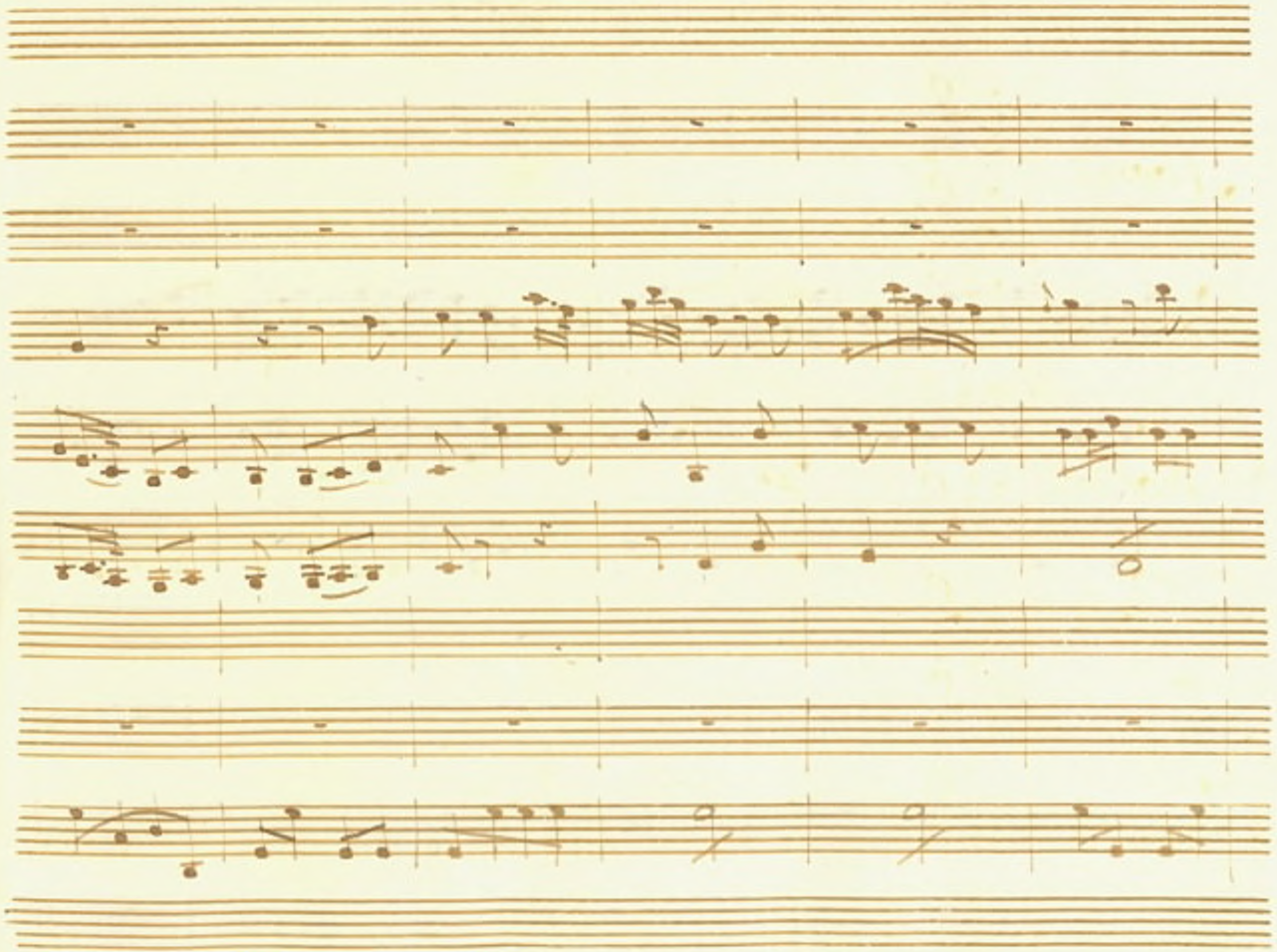
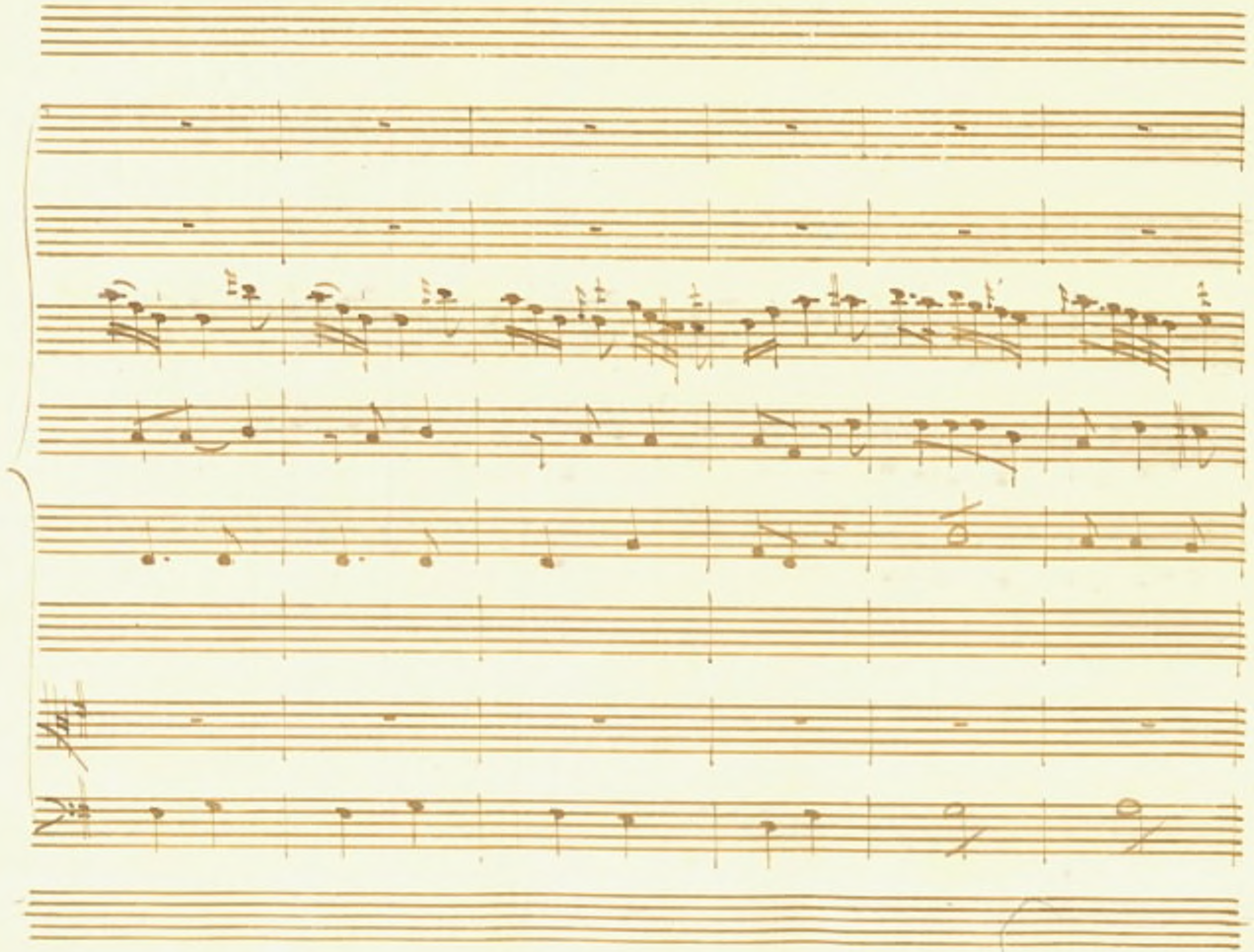
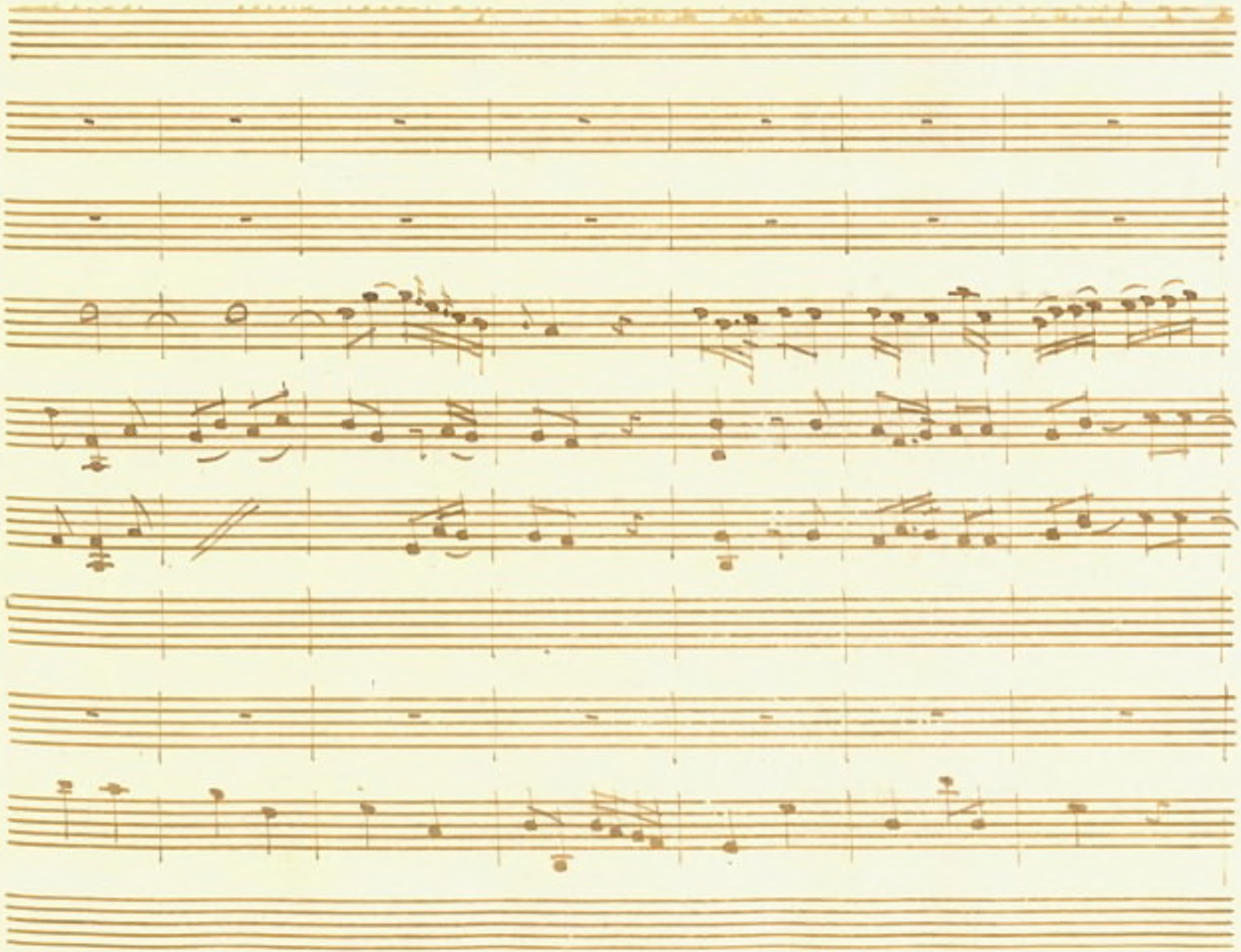
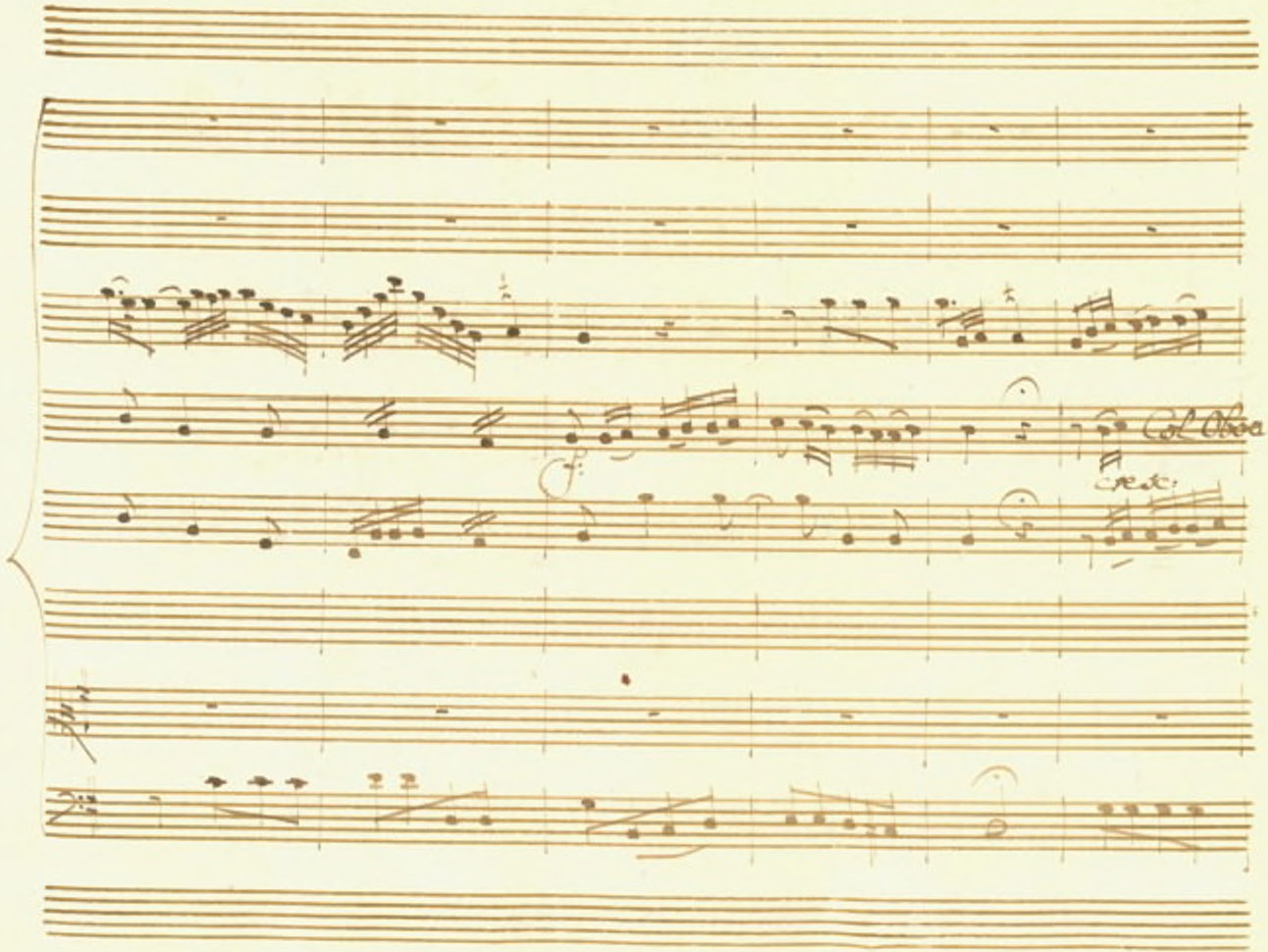
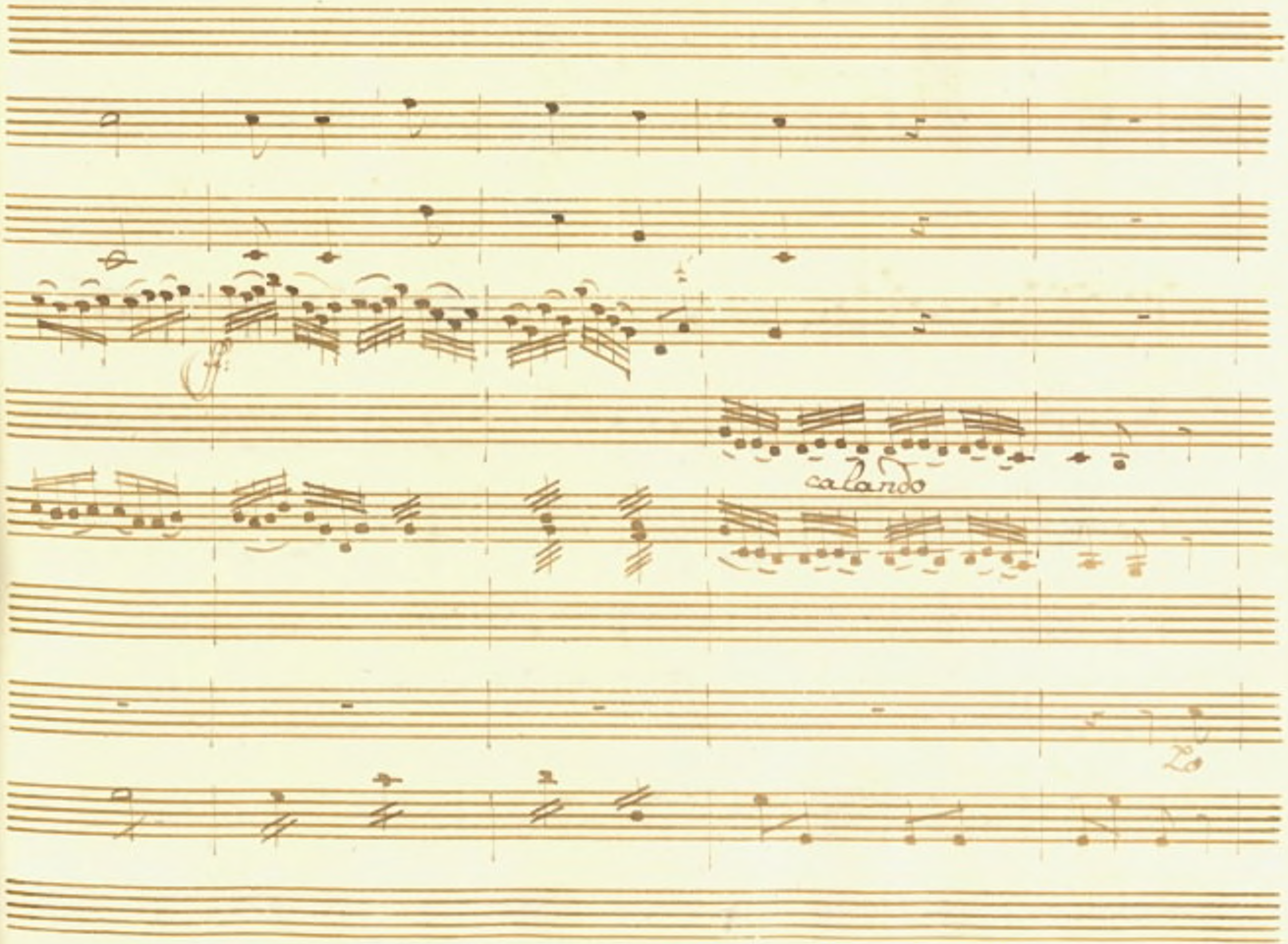

Corni
Oboe
Violini
p.o
Viola
Violoncello
Andante

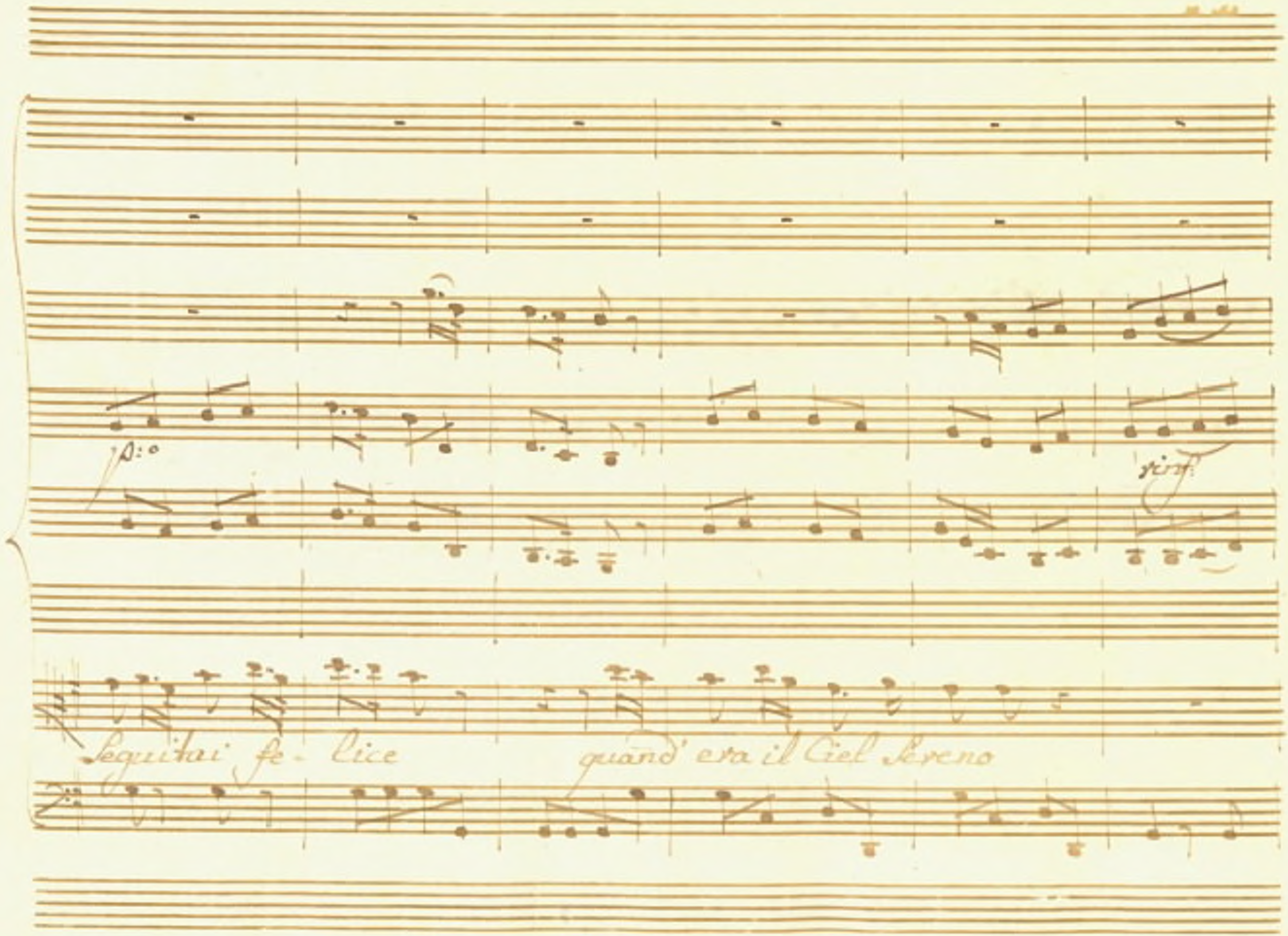


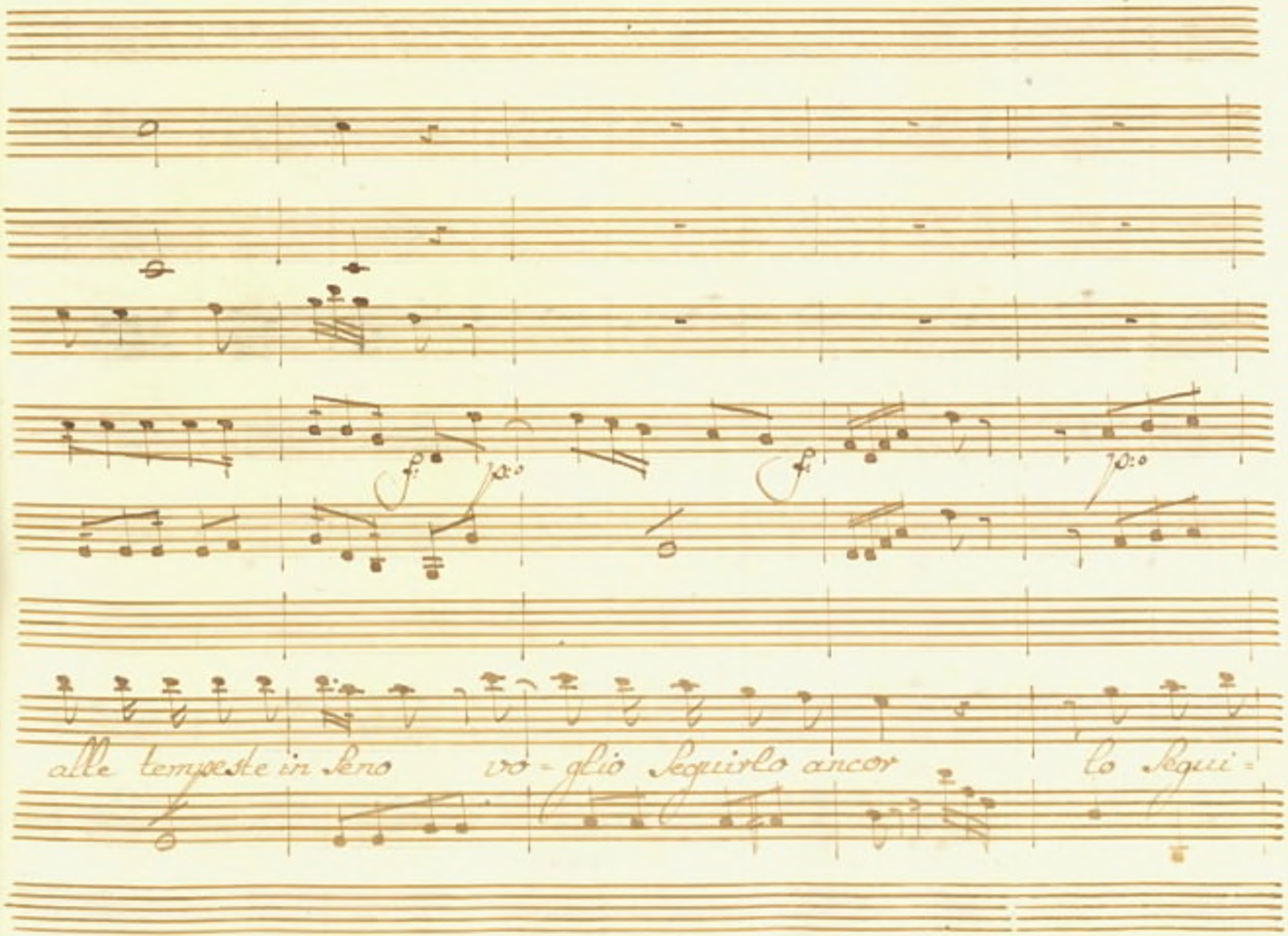


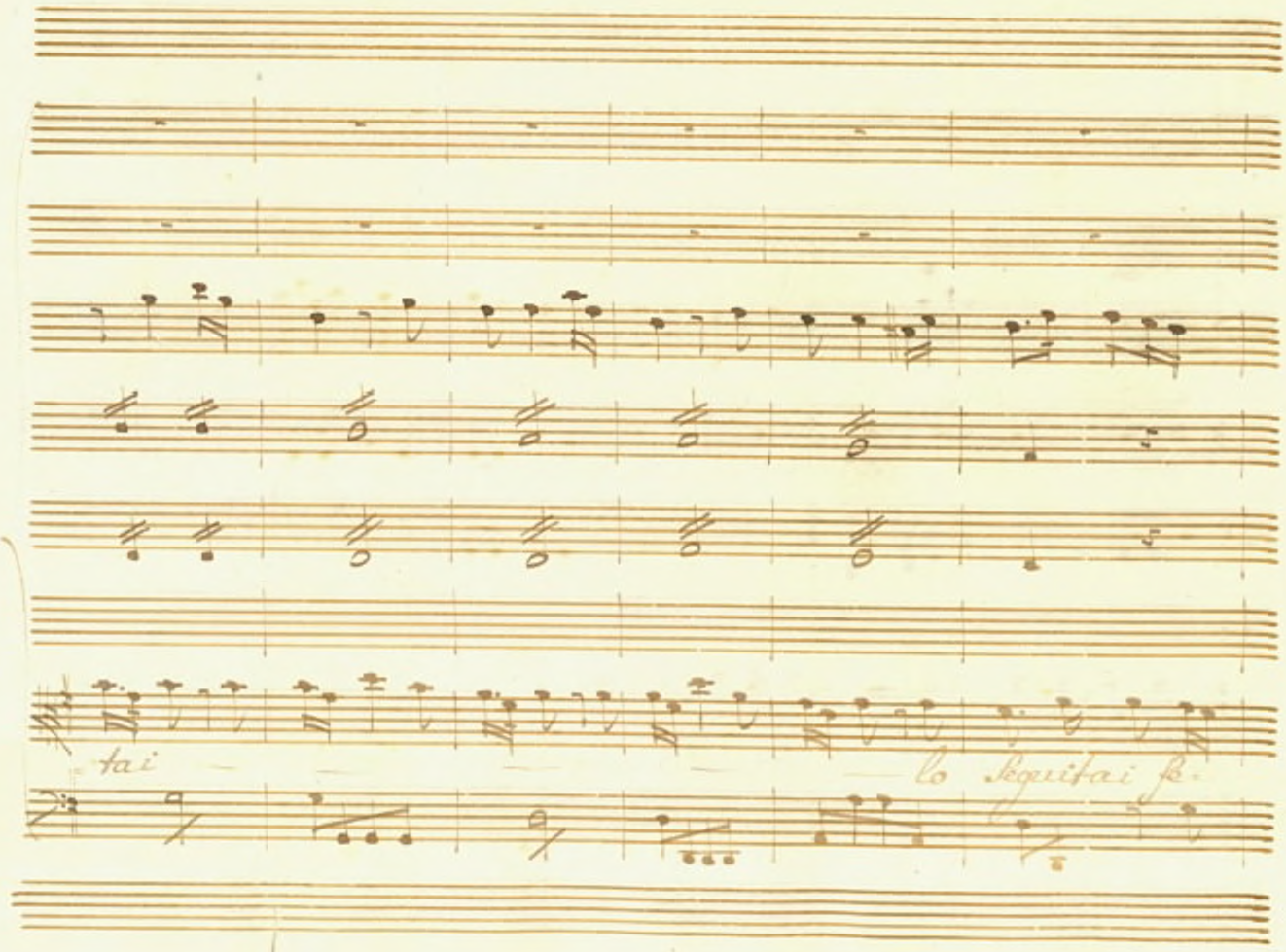


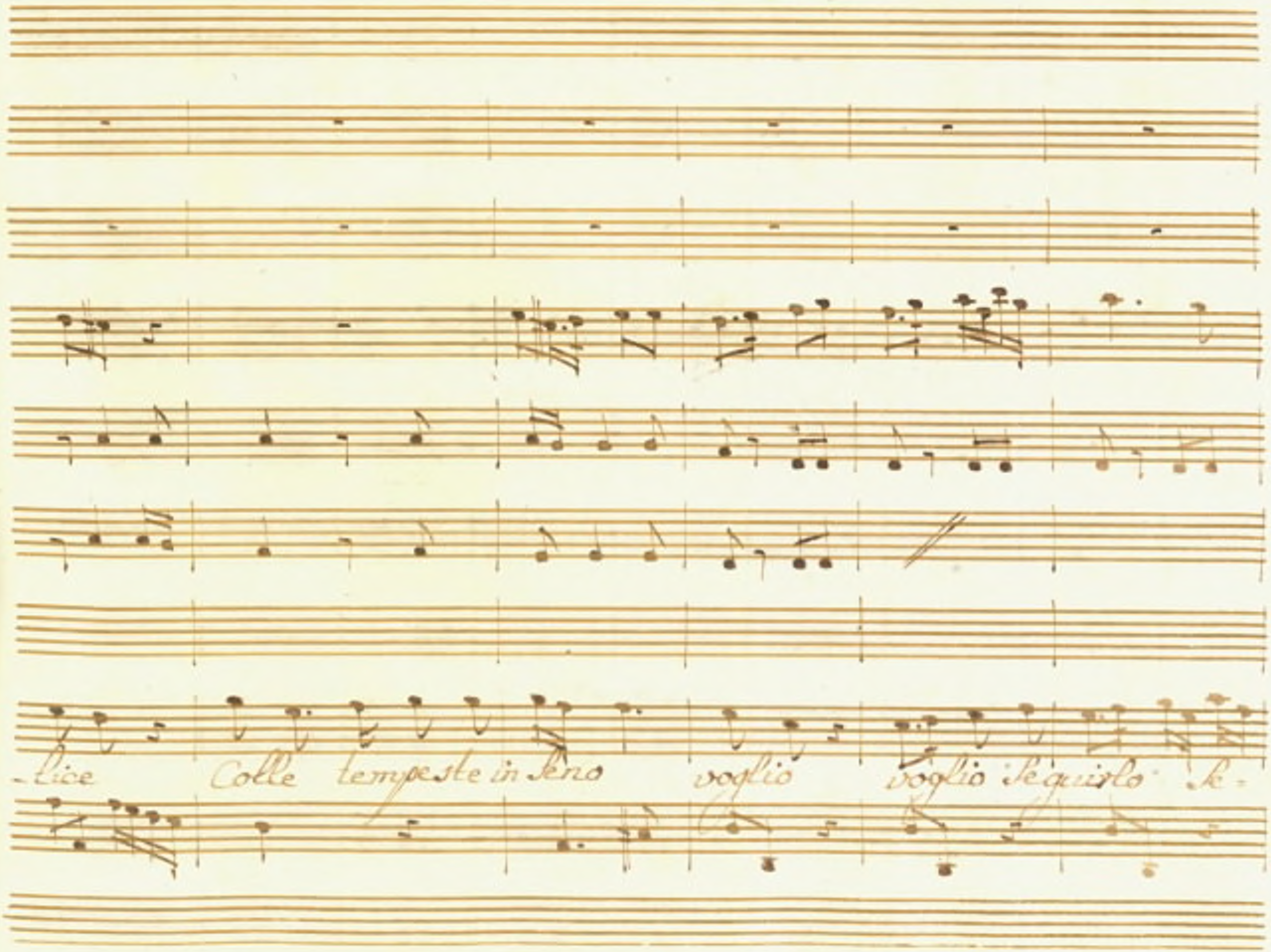

Col Oboe
Rest.

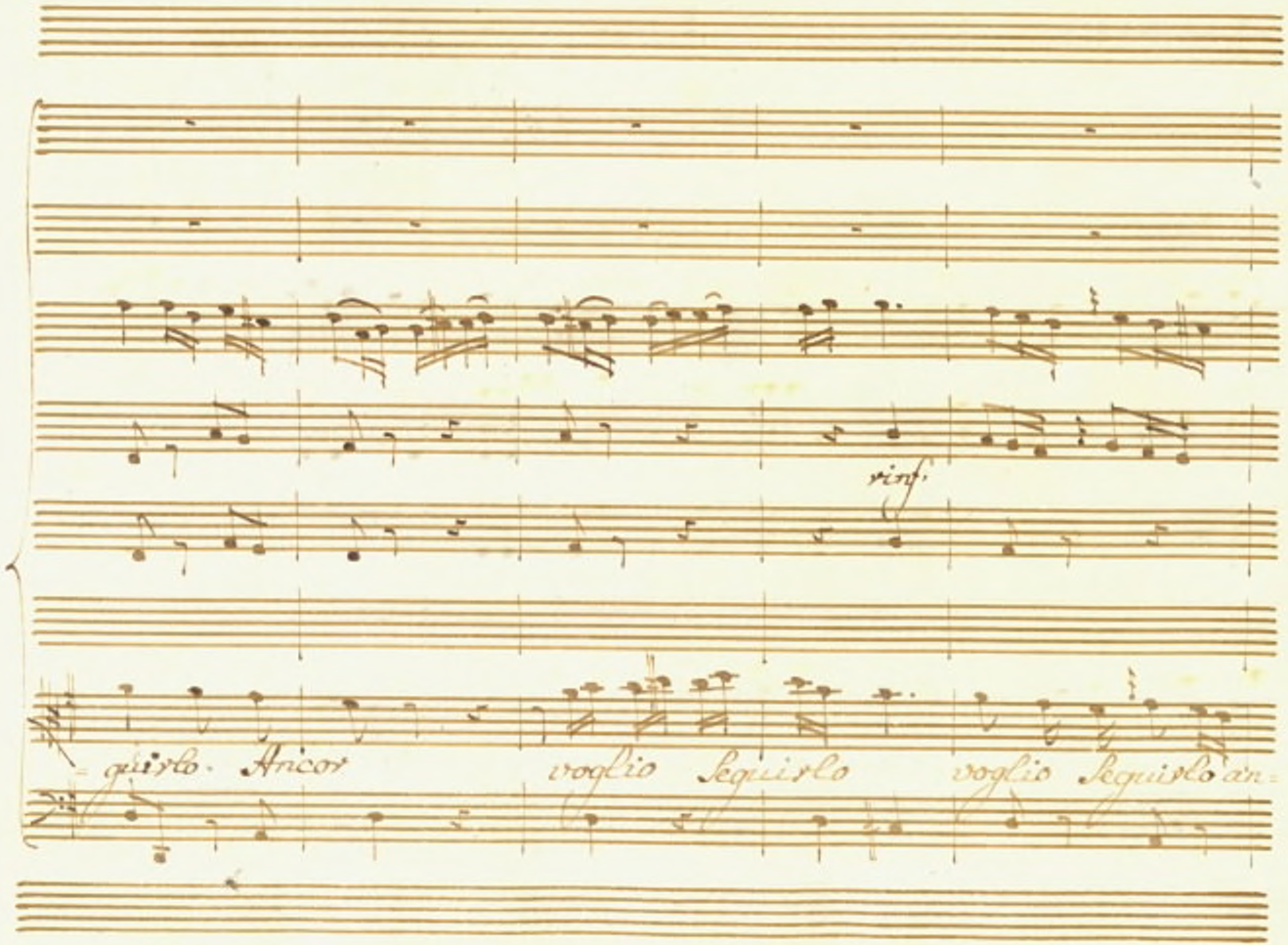

calando

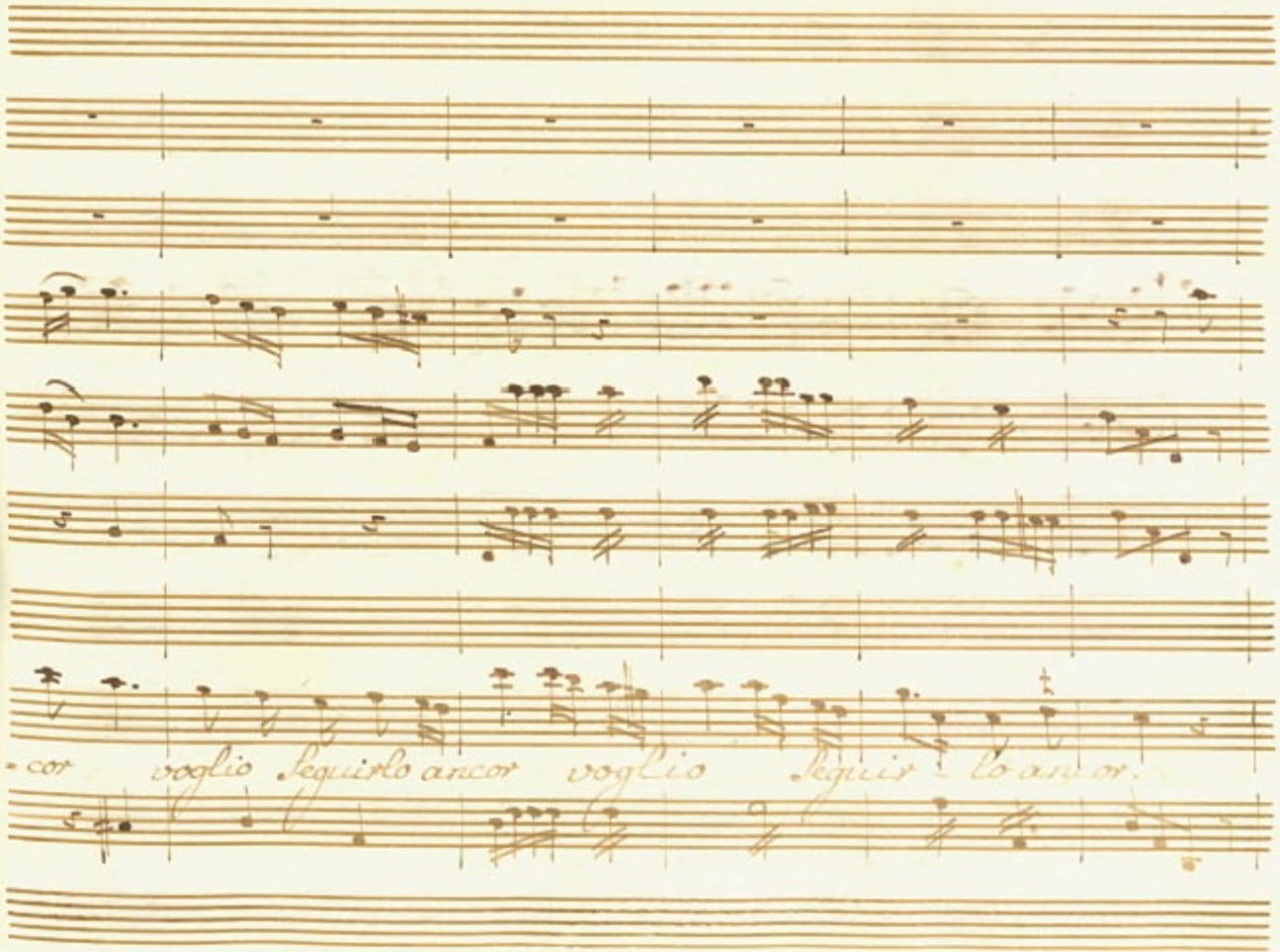

p:o
rinf.
Seguitai fe- lice
quand' era il Ciel Sereno

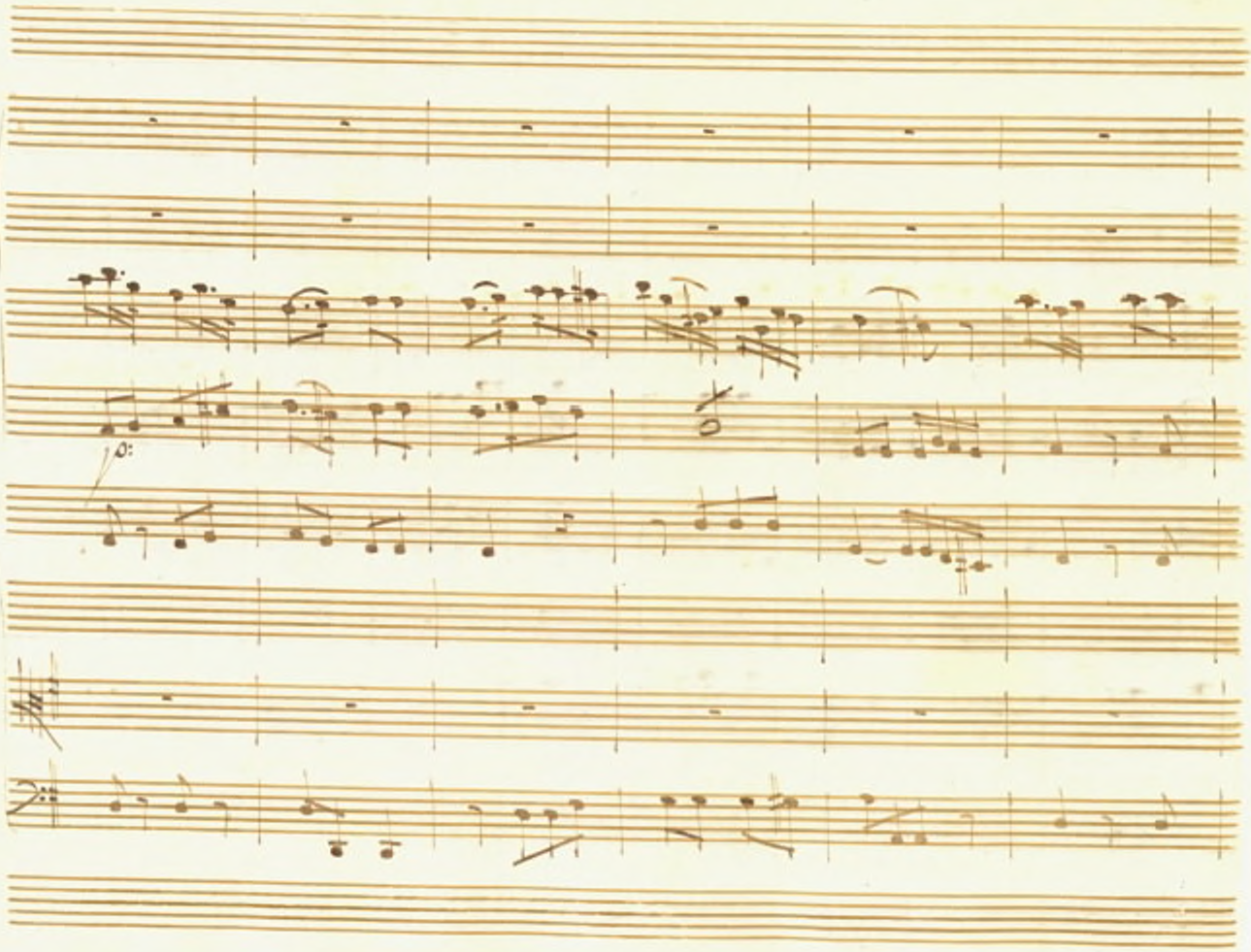

alle tempeste in seno vo - glio seguirlo ancor lo segui -

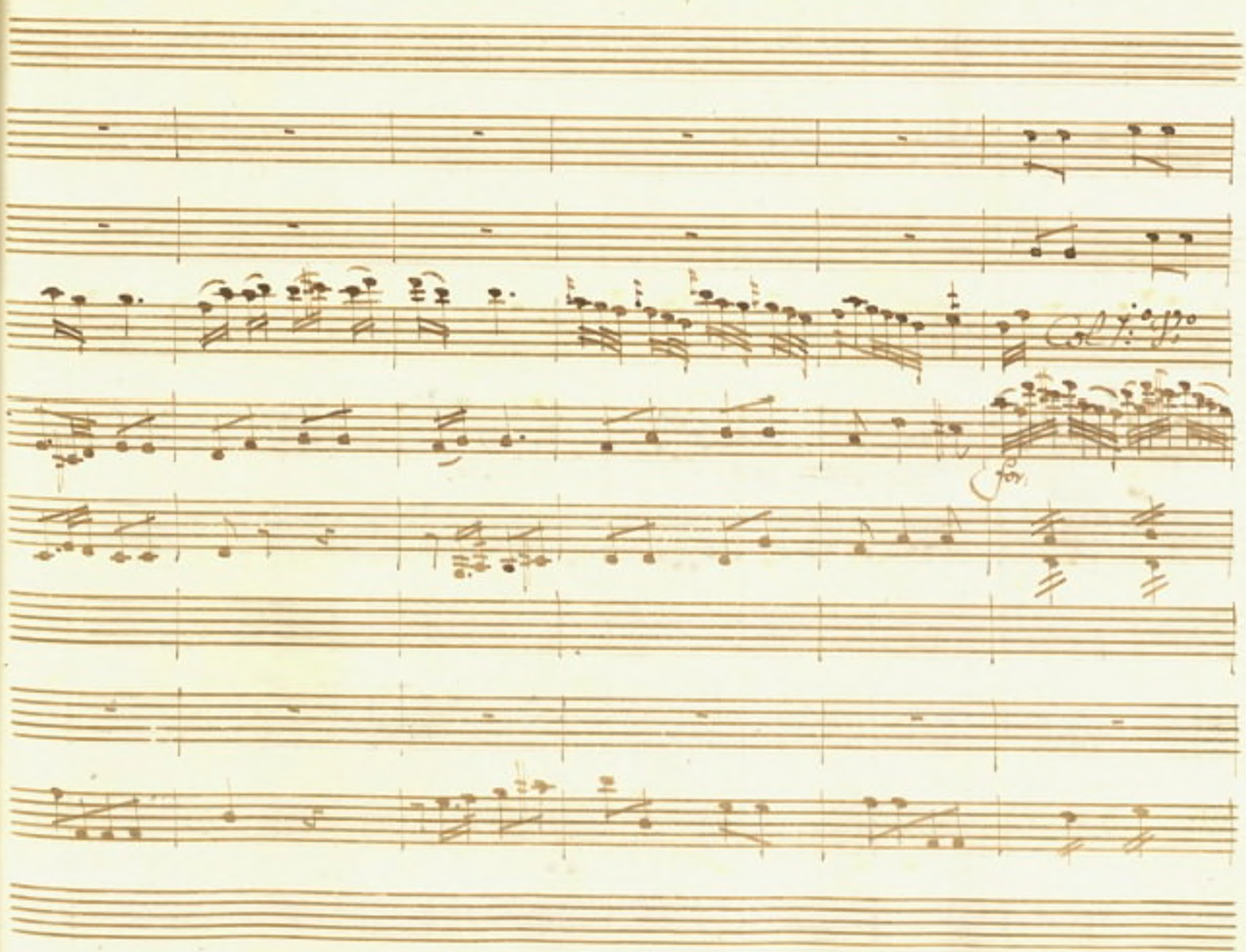

tai
lo seguitai p.

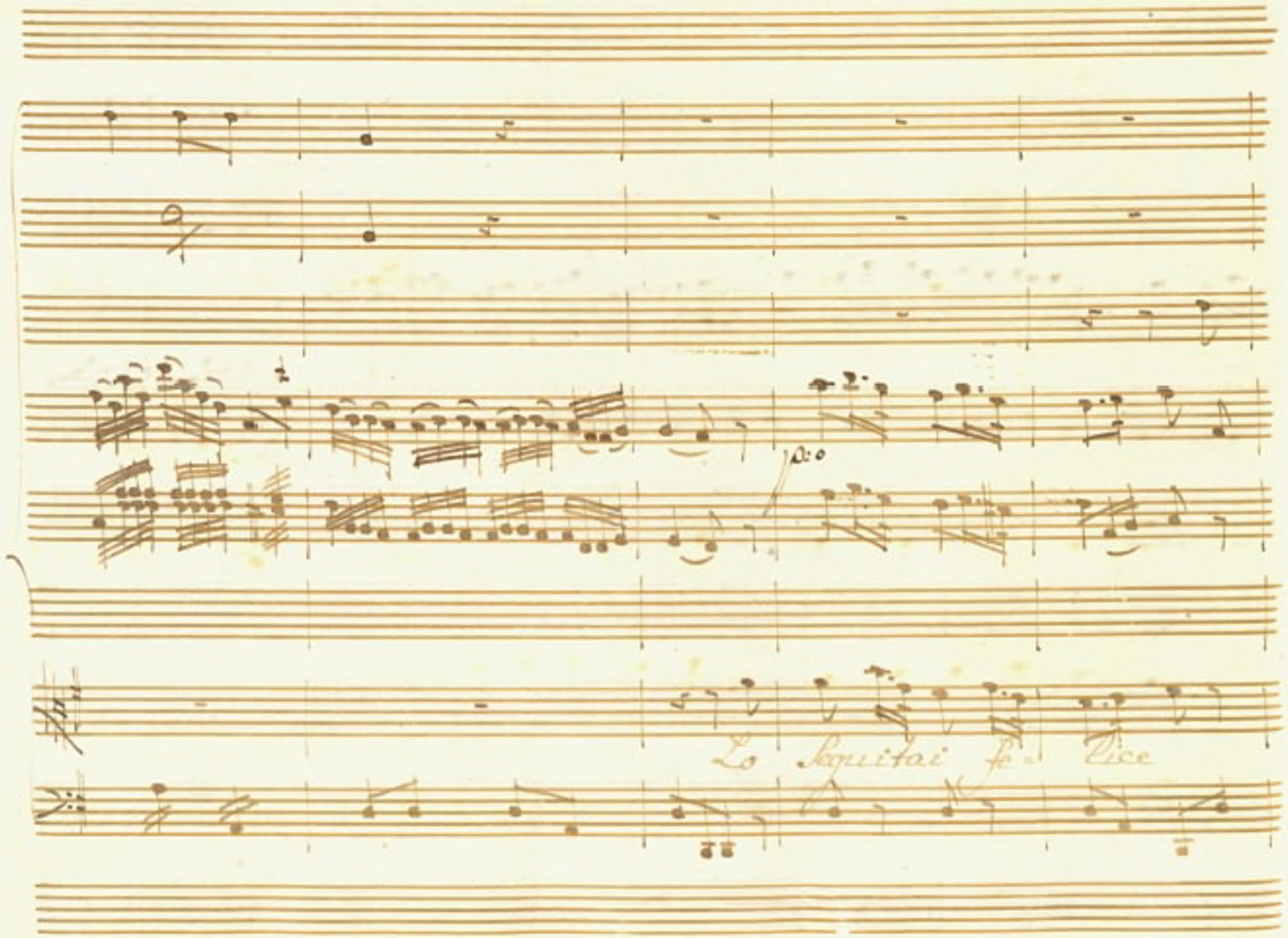

Lice Colle tempeste in seno voglio voglio seguirlo &c.

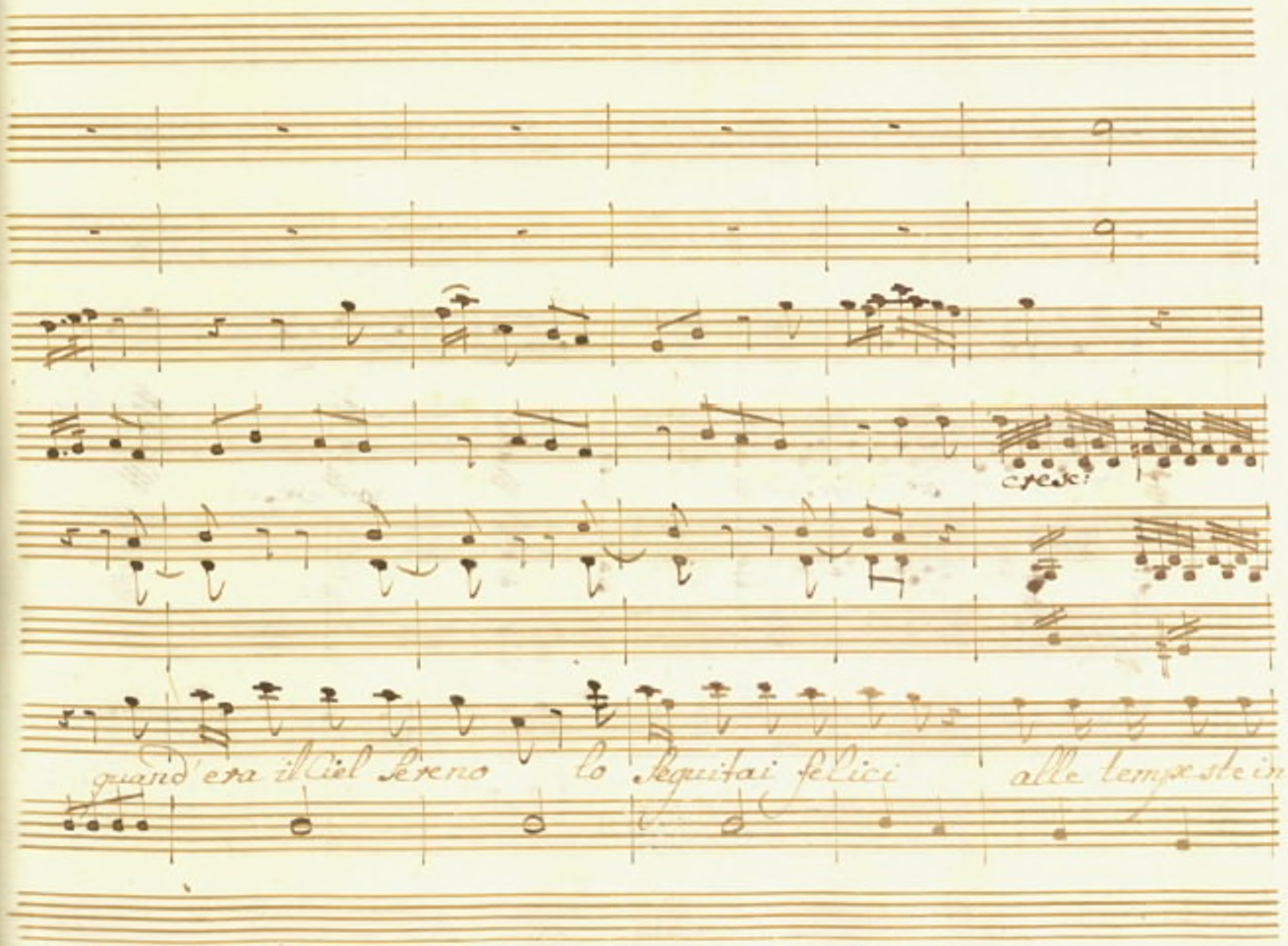

rinf.
= guirlo. Ancor
voglio Seguirlo
voglio Seguirlo an=

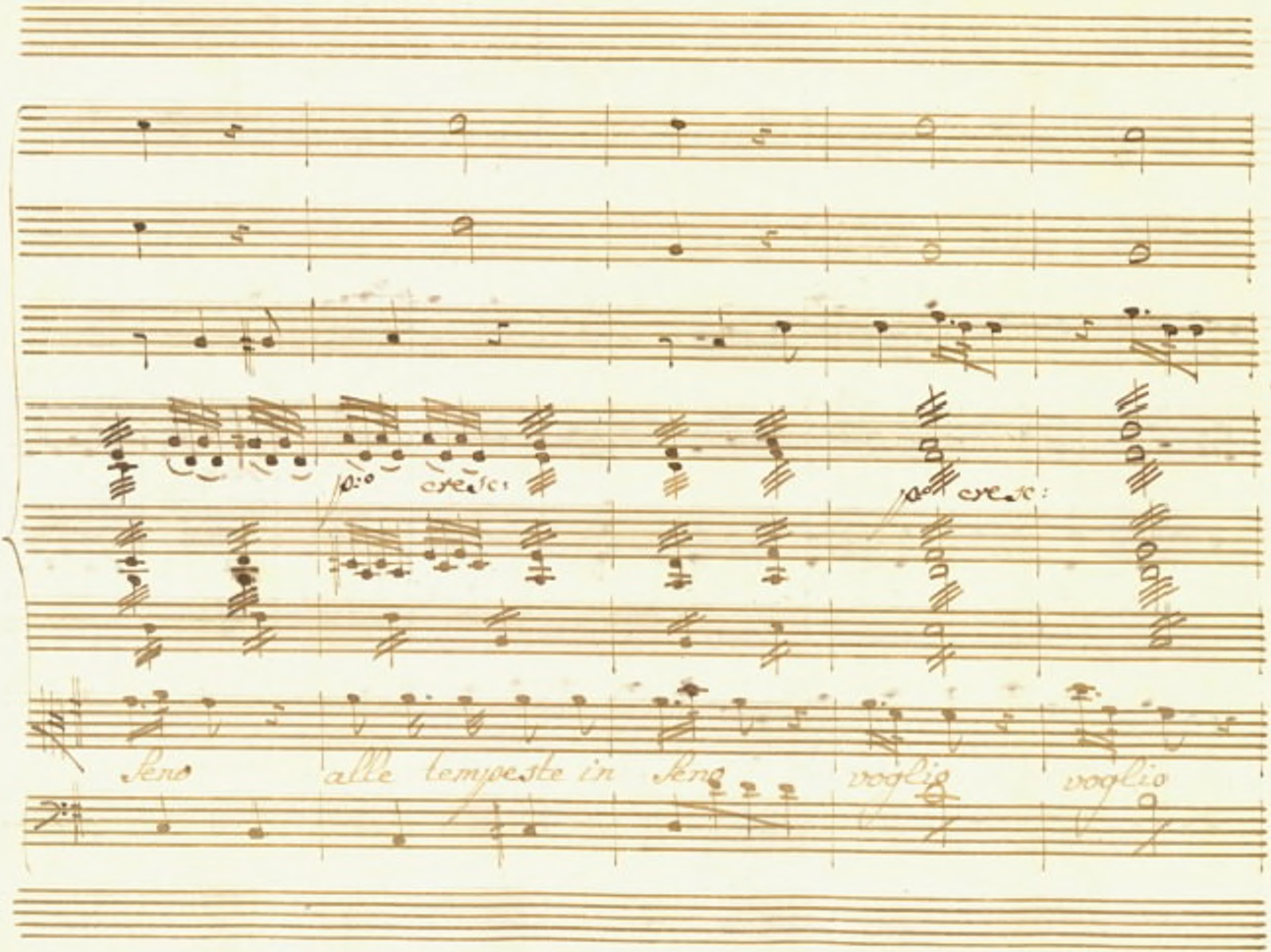

-cor voglio seguirlo ancor voglio seguir lo ancor.






Lo seguitai fe- lice


cresc.
quand'era il Ciel Sereno
Io seguitai felici
alle tempeste in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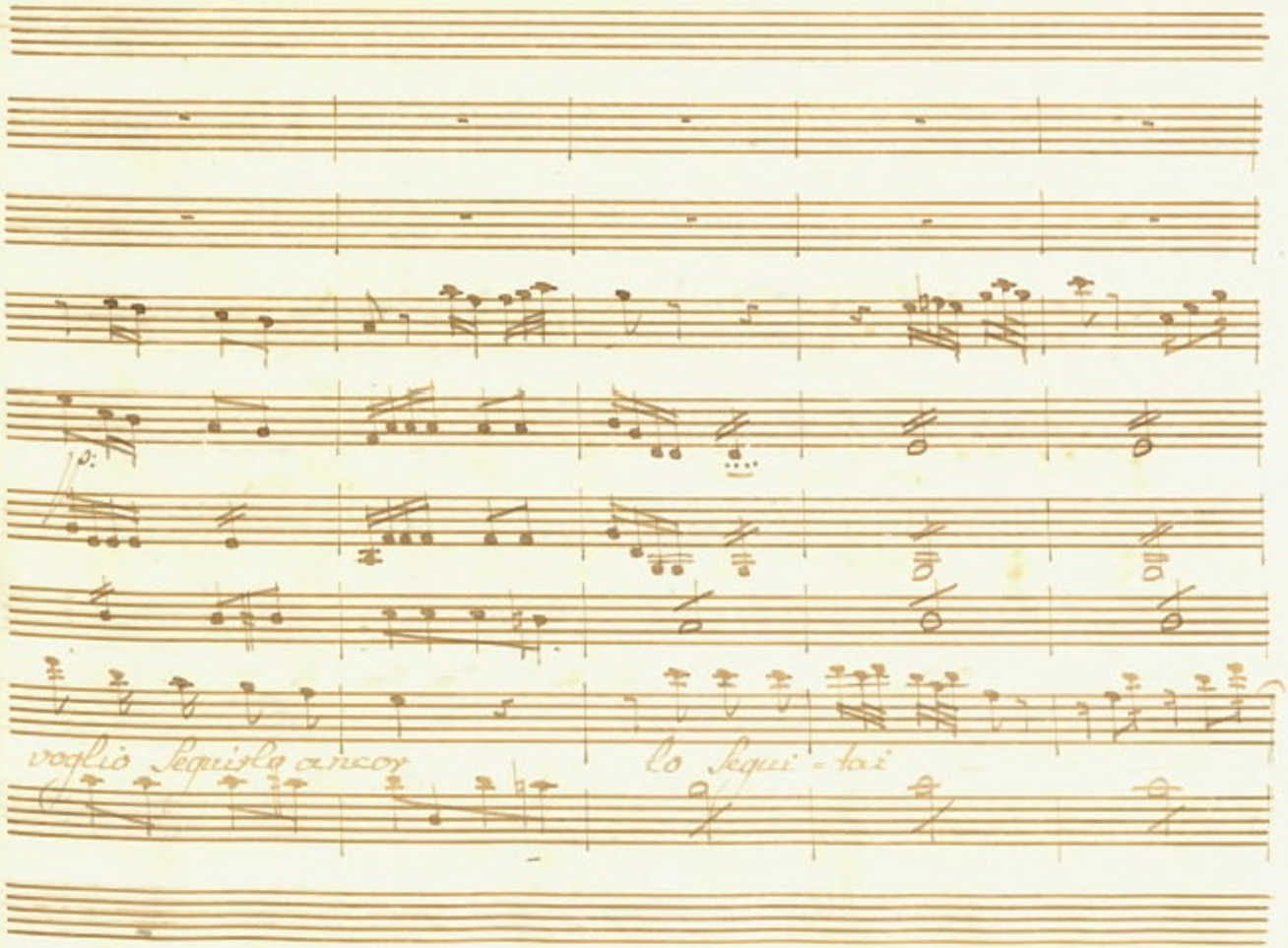
p:o cresc:
Seno alle tempeste in Seno voglio voglio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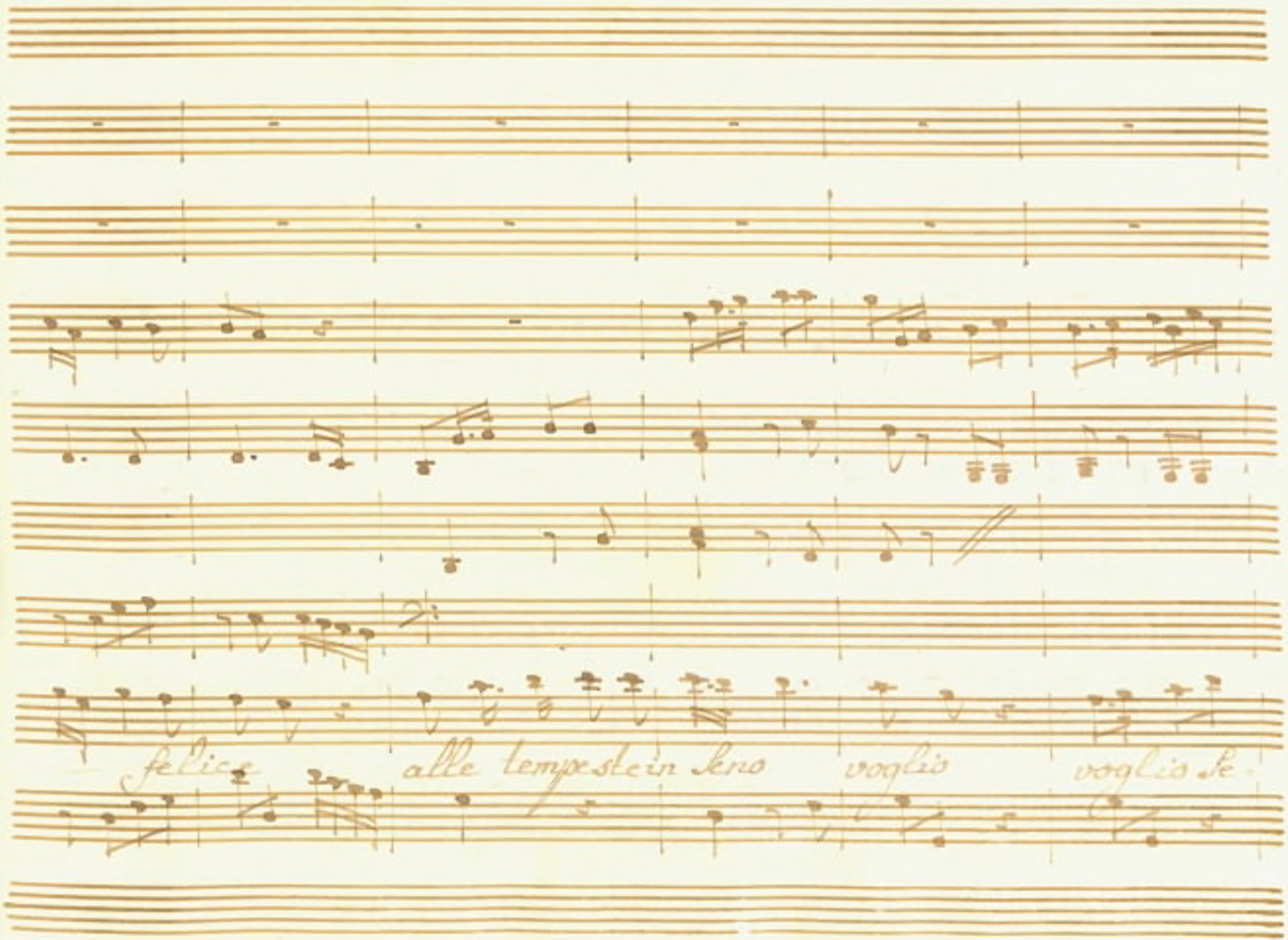
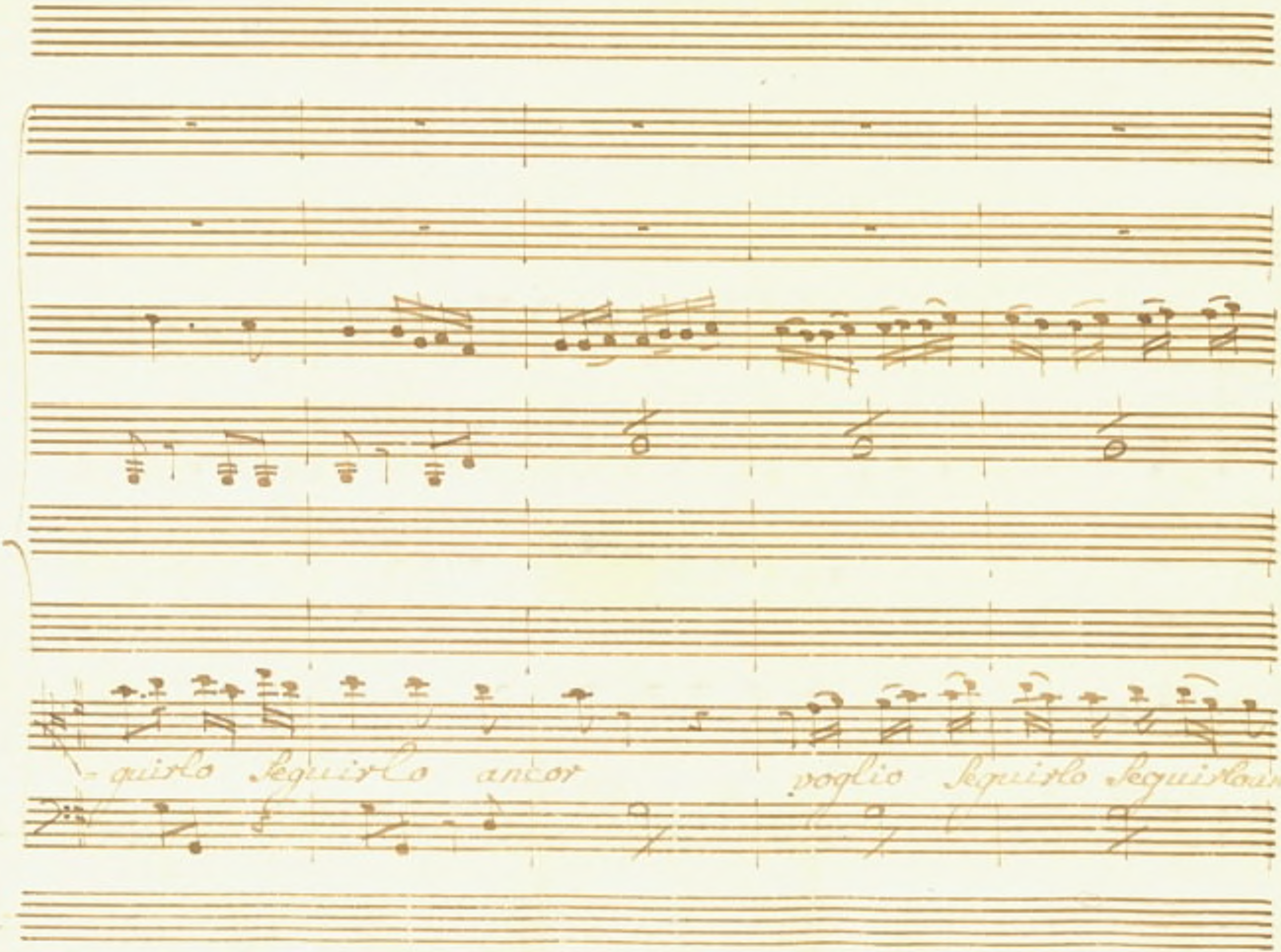
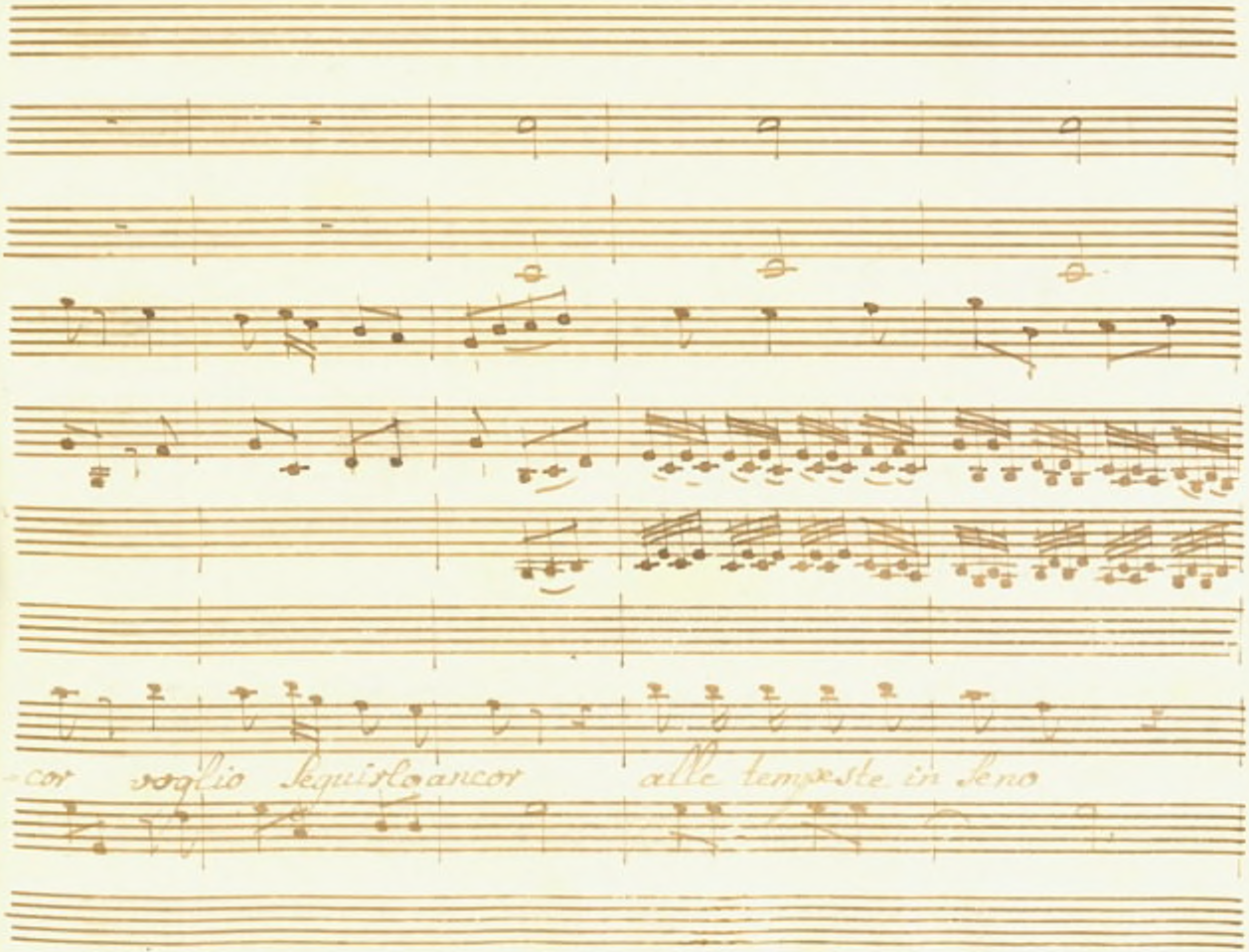
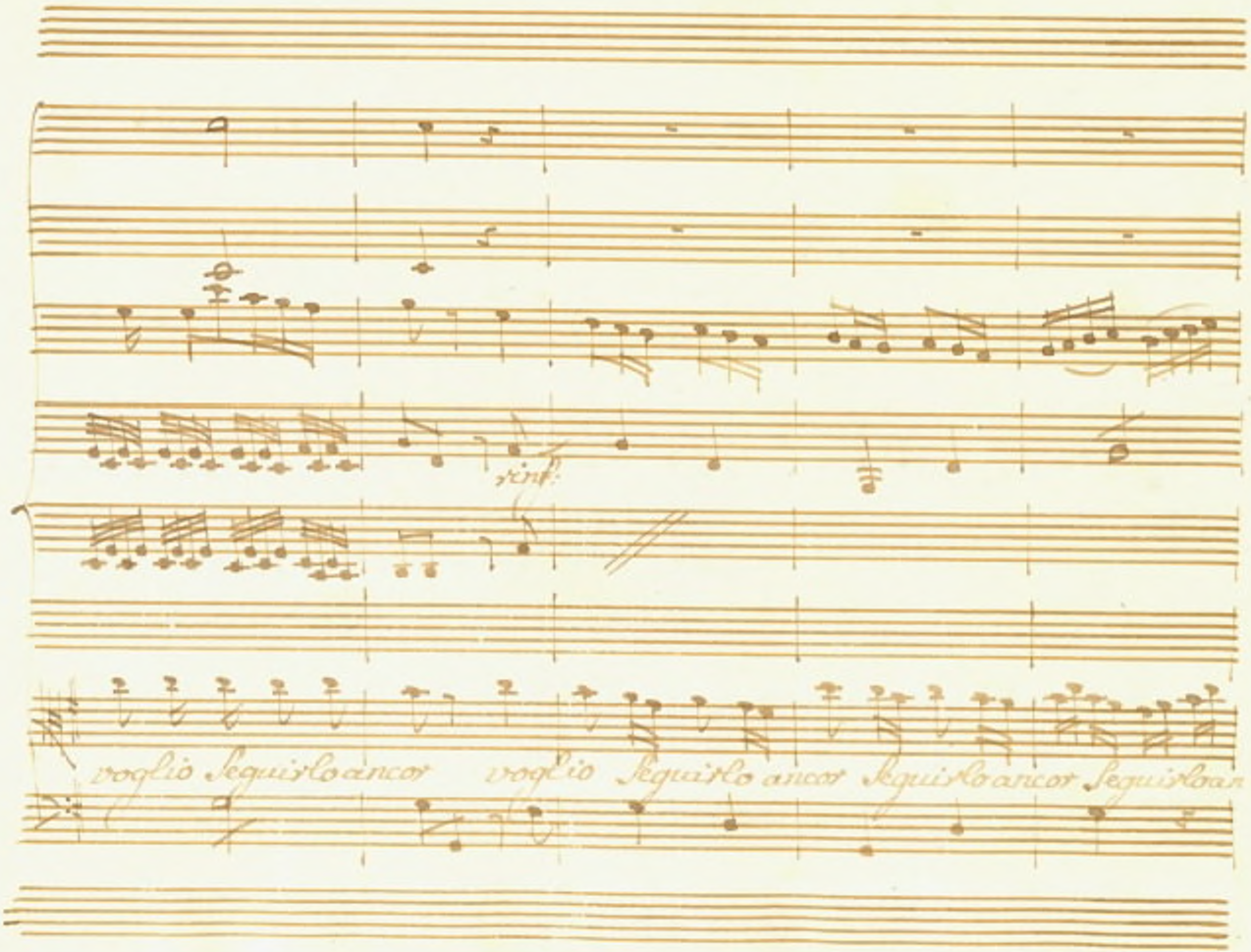
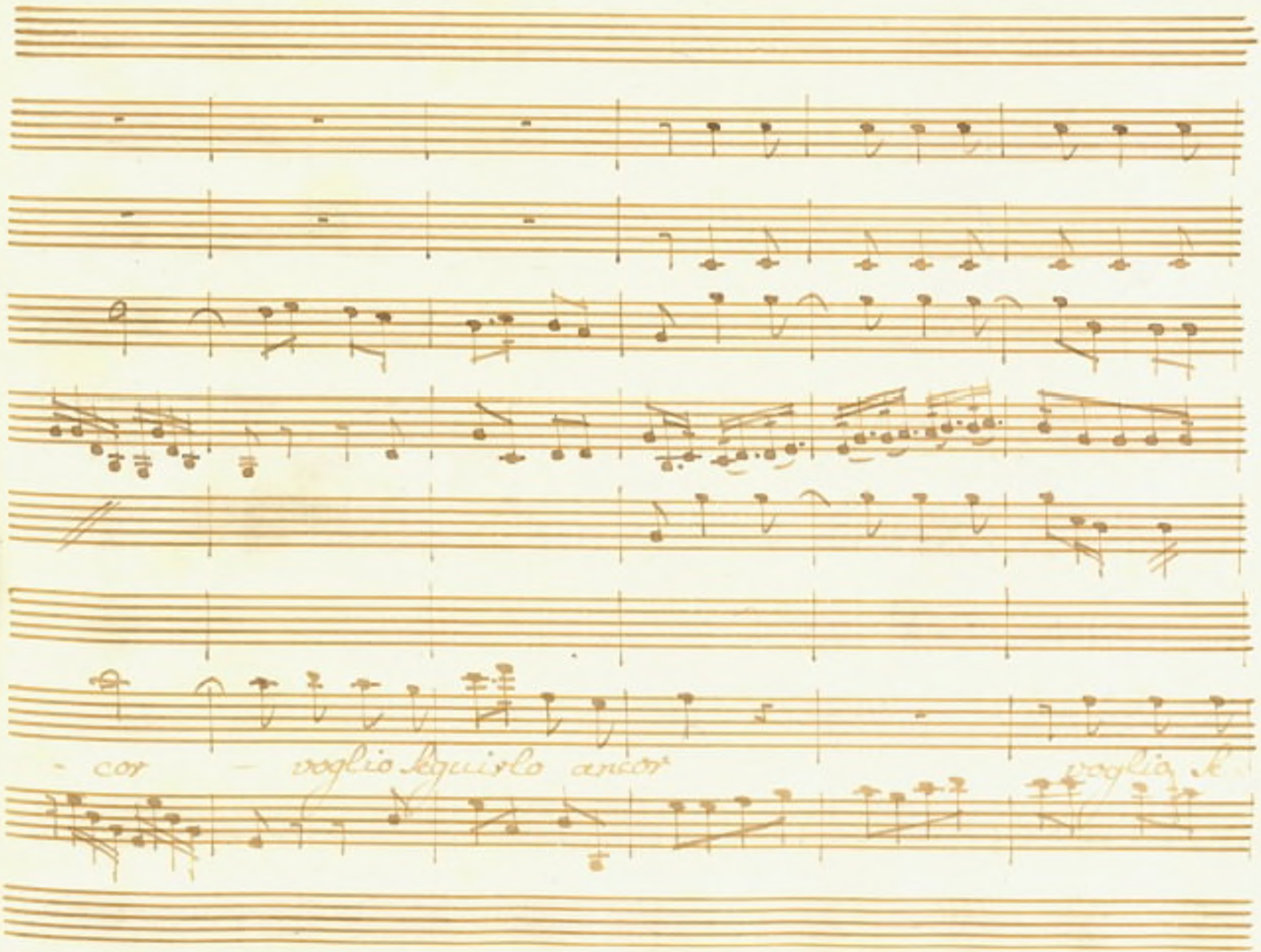
voglio Seguirla ancor
Io Segui - tai

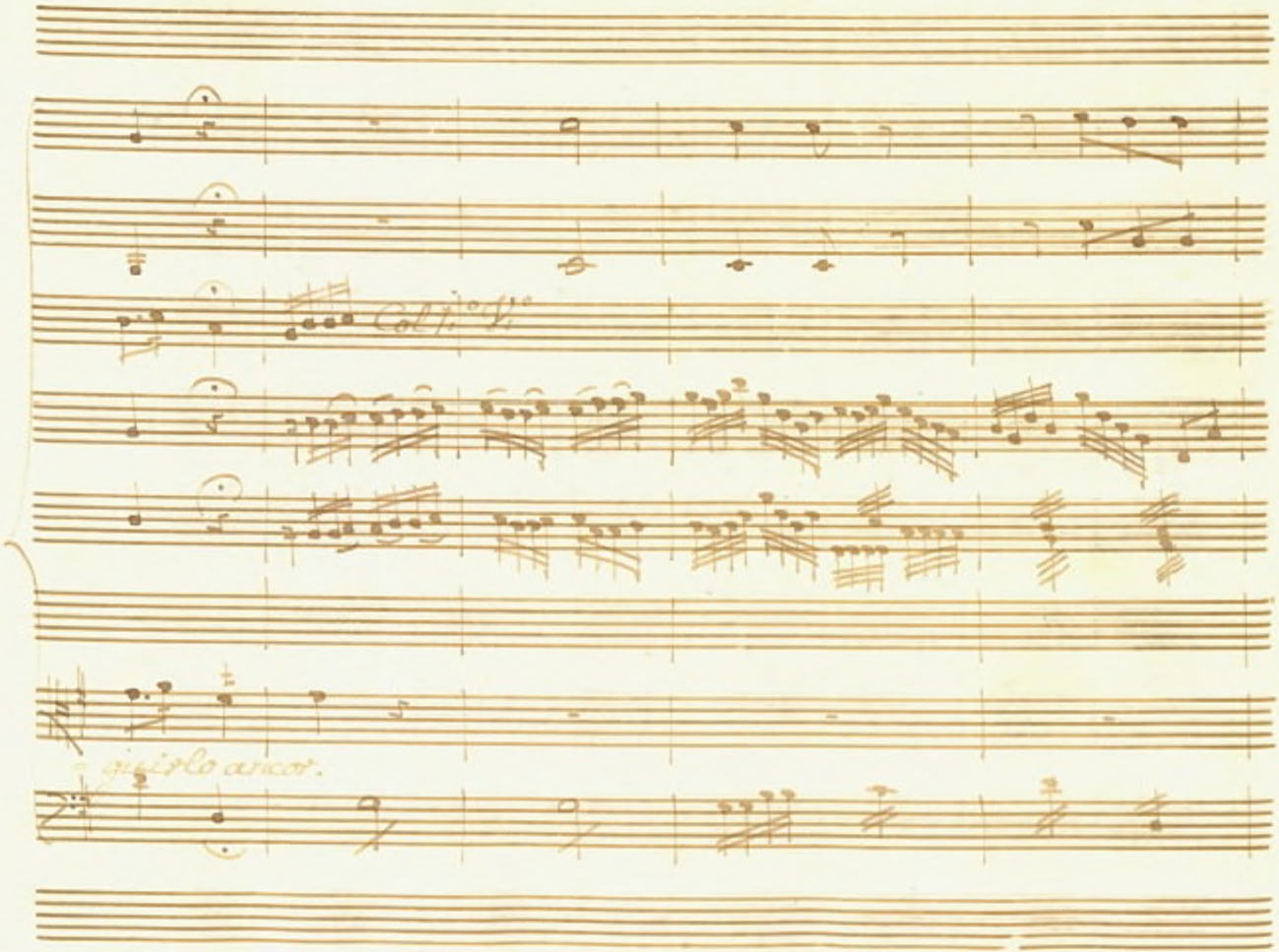

felice
alle tempeste in seno
voglio
voglio se

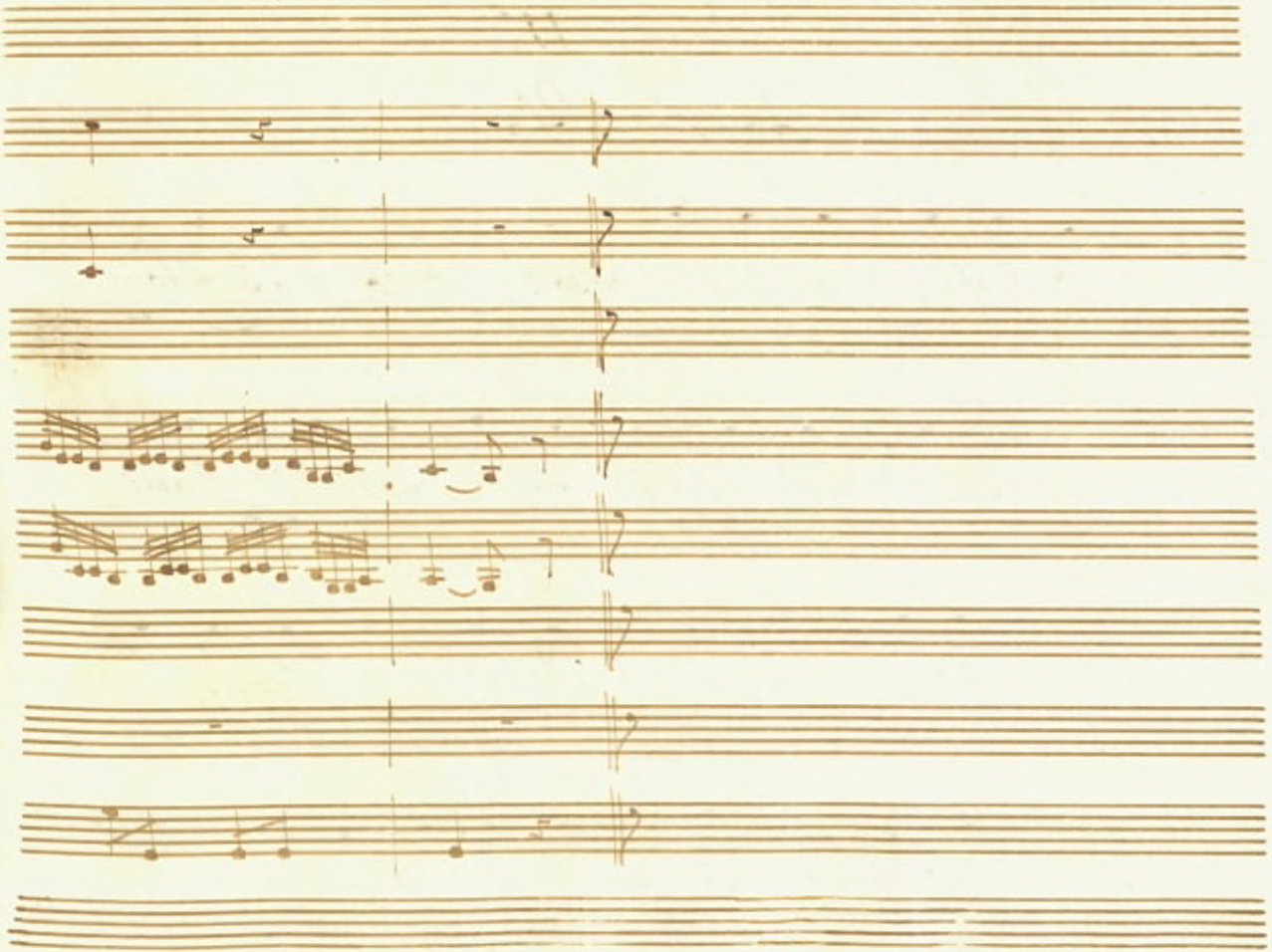

-quirlo seguirlo ancor
voglio seguirlo seguirlo


-cor soglio Seguirlo ancor alle tempeste in seno


stint:
voglio seguirlo ancor
voglio seguirlo ancor
seguirlo ancor
seguirloan

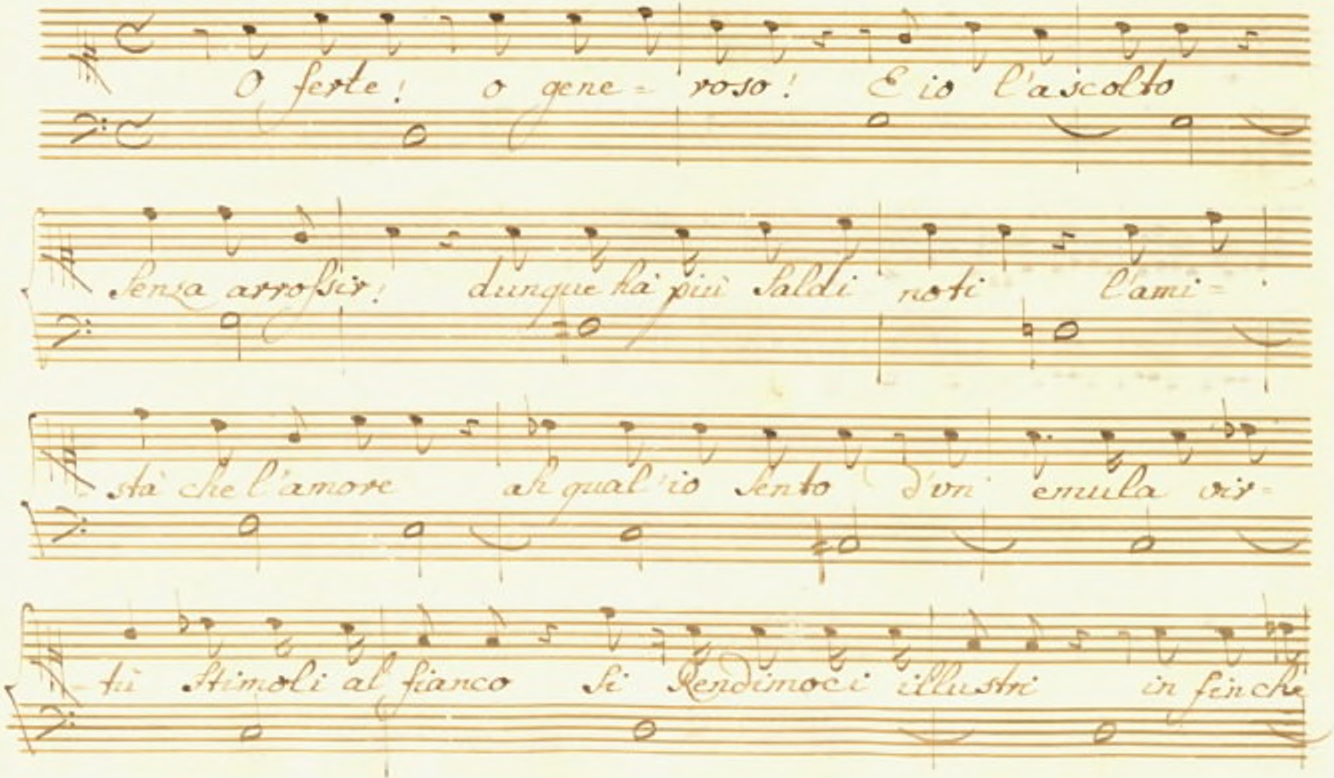

- cor — voglio seguirlo ancor'
voglia, e

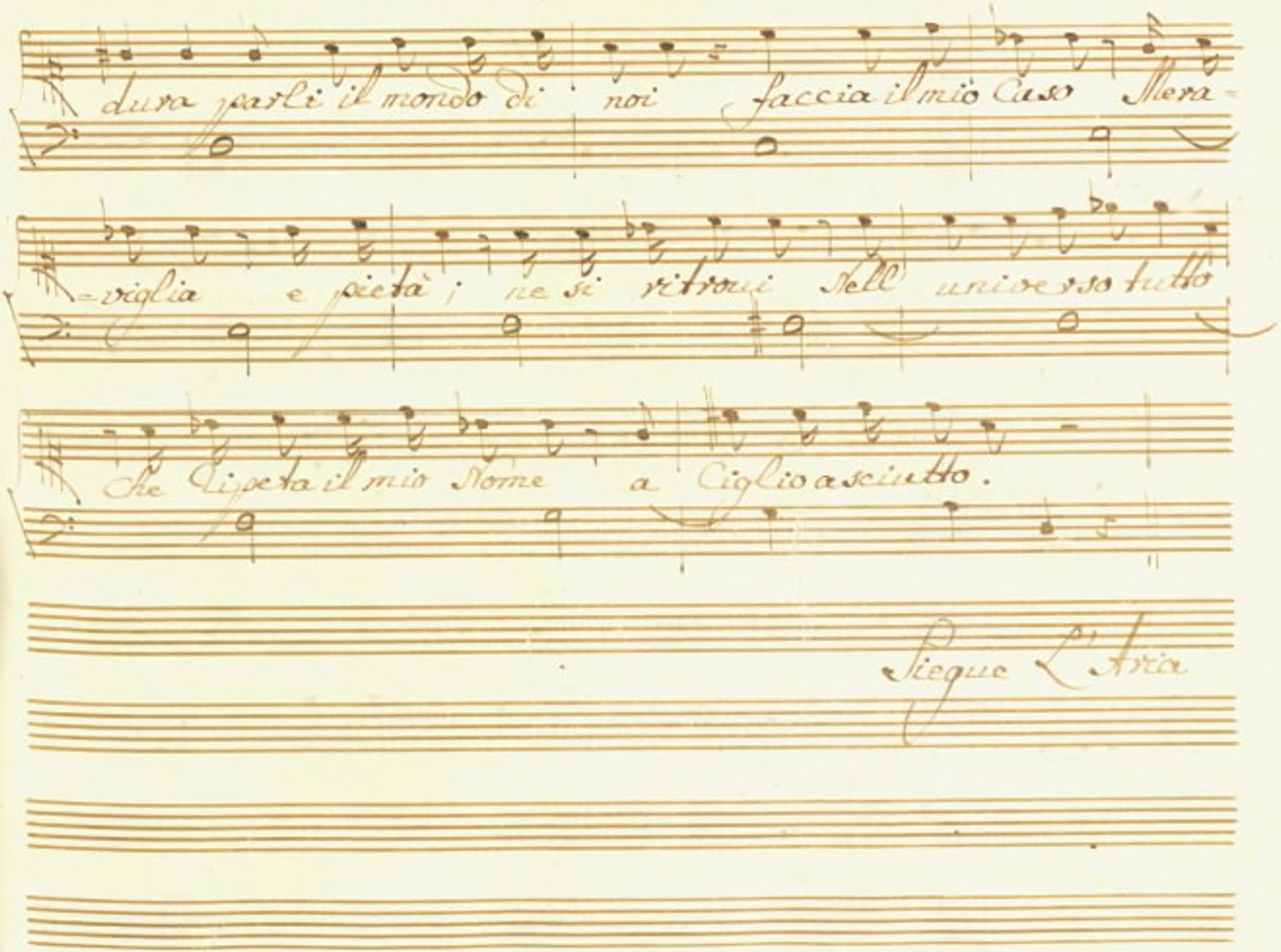

Coll.° V.°
= giusto arcor.

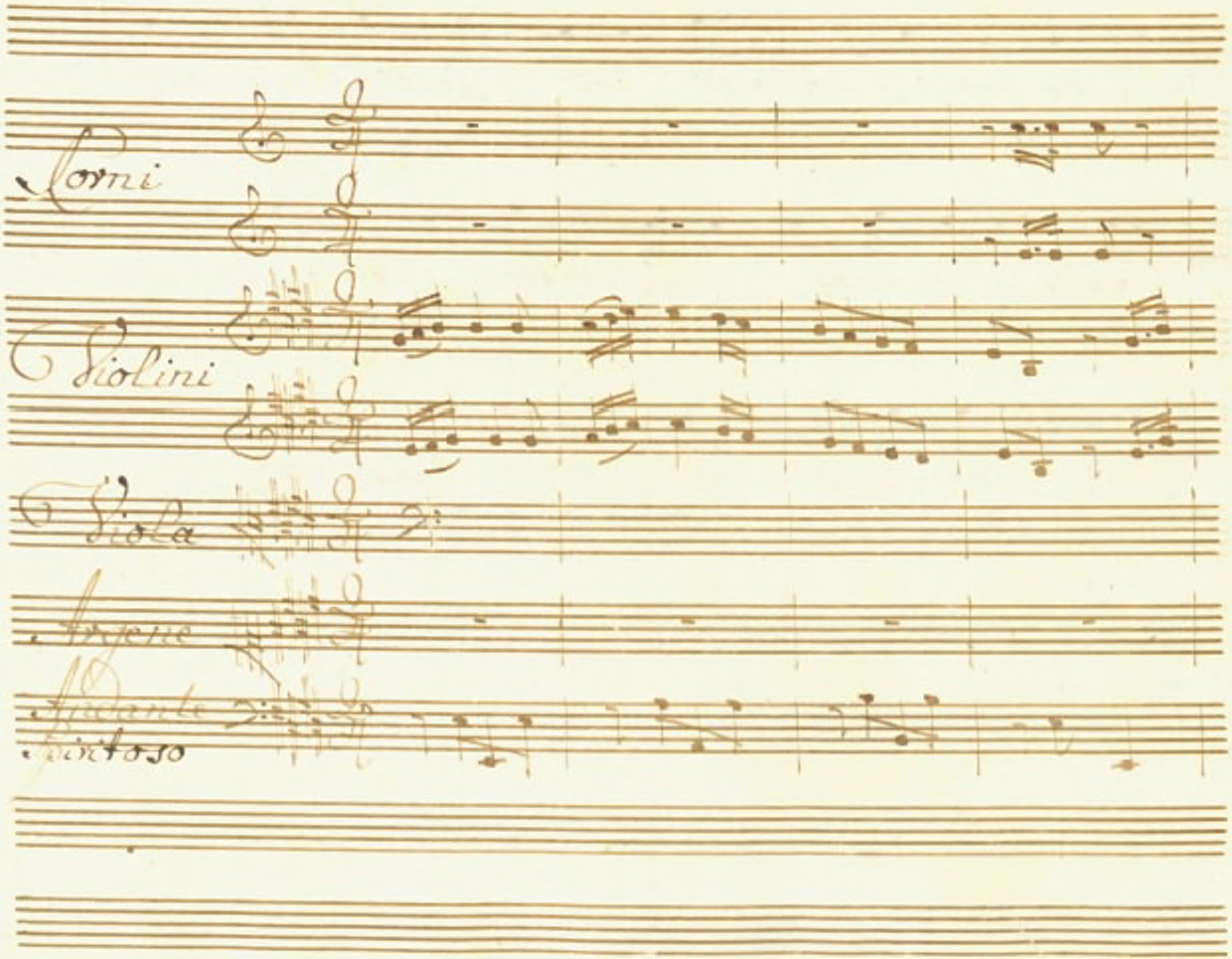


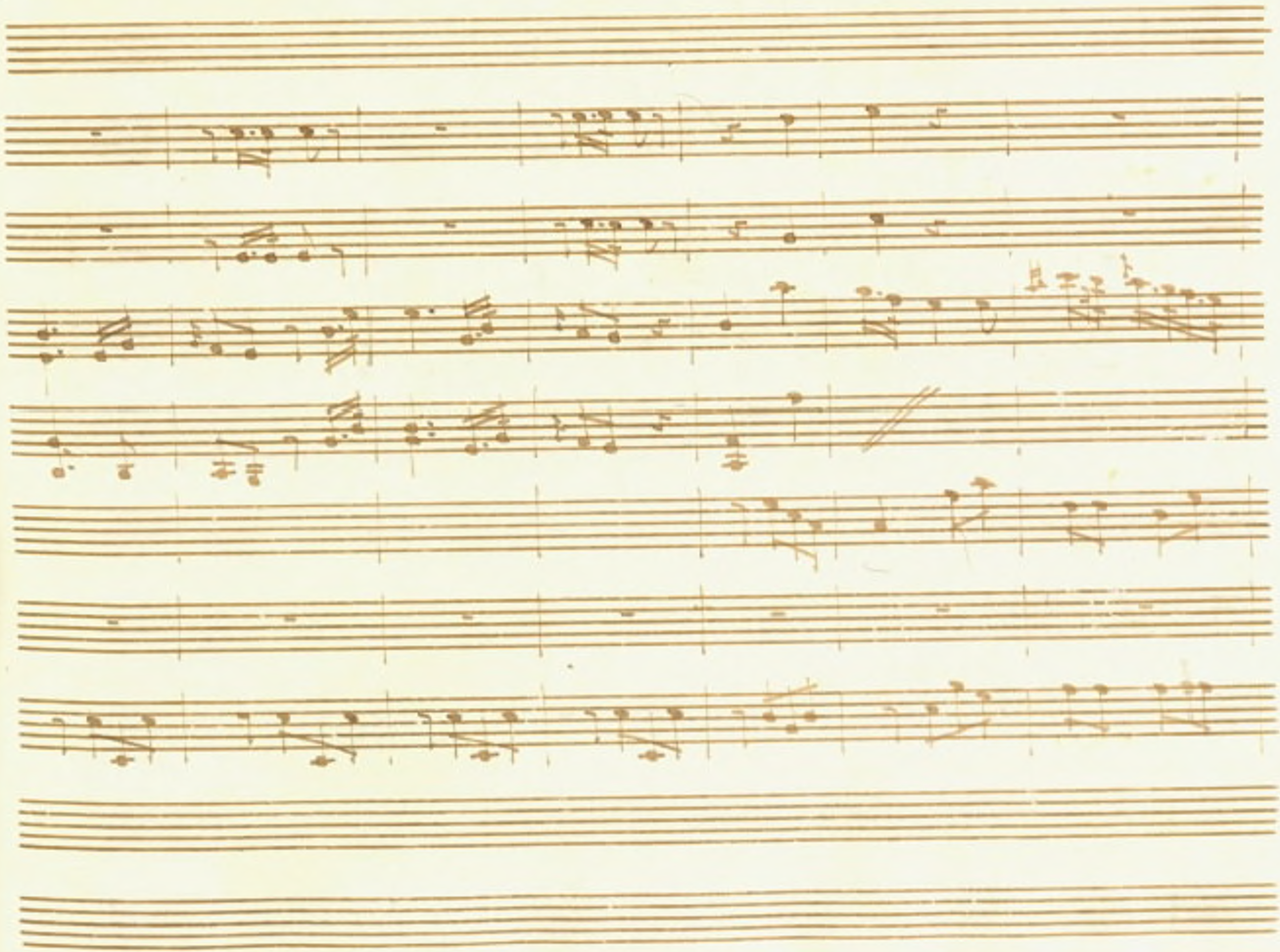
Scena IV.

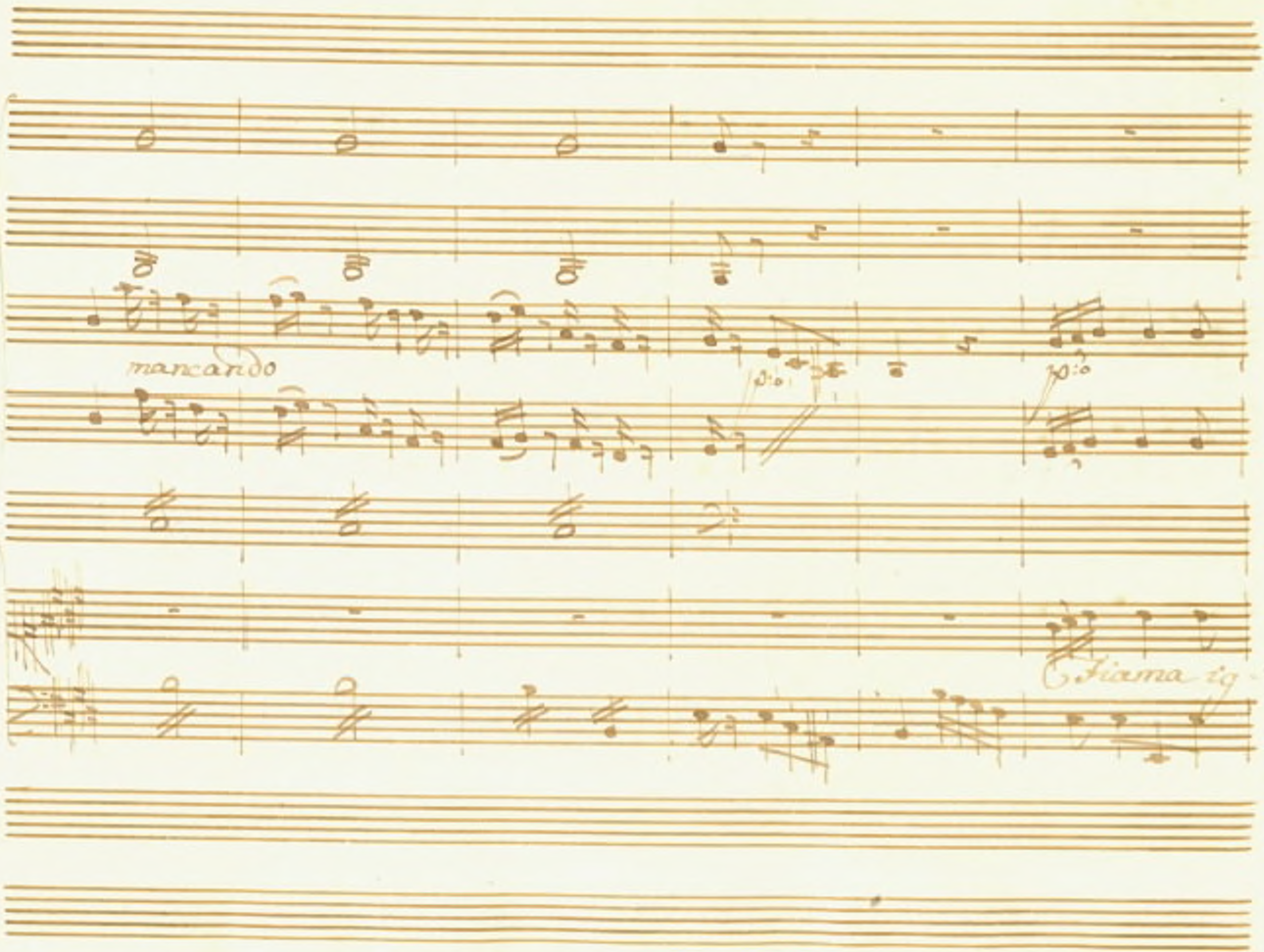
Argene Sola.

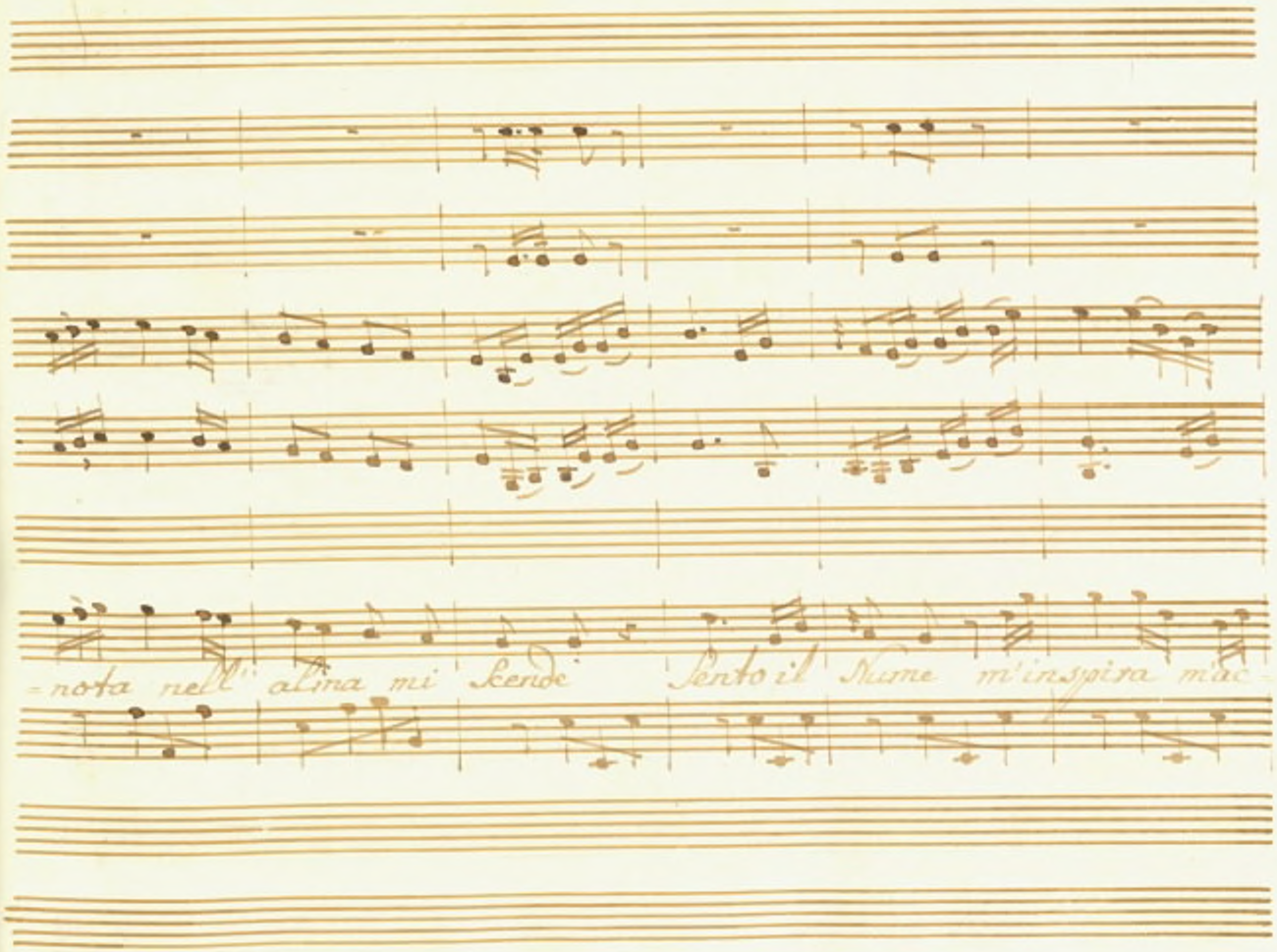


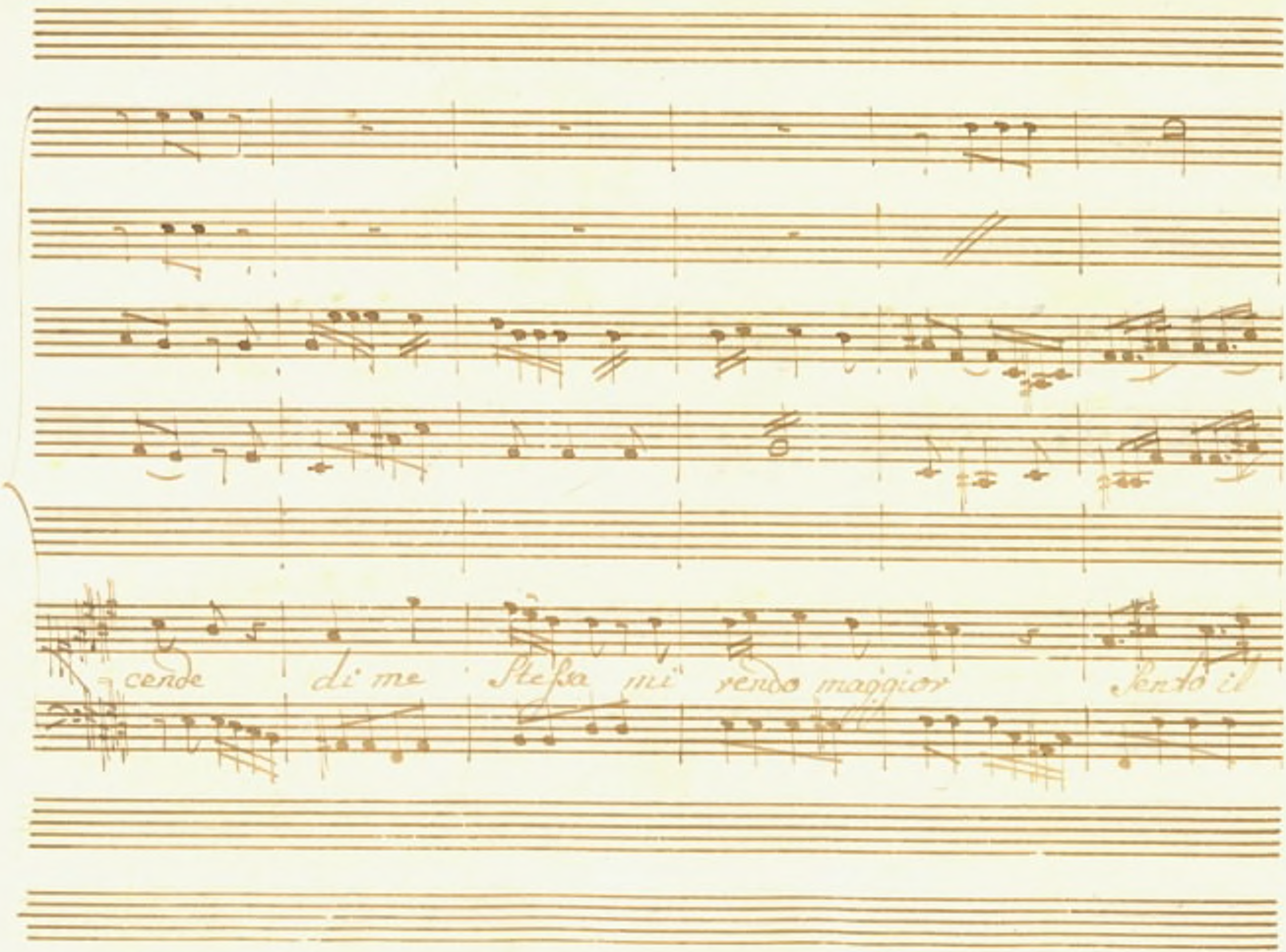

dura parli il mondo di noi faccia il mio Caso Mera-
=viglia e pietà ; ne si ritrovi Nell universo tutto
Che ripeta il mio Nome a Ciglio asciutto.
Siegue L'Aria

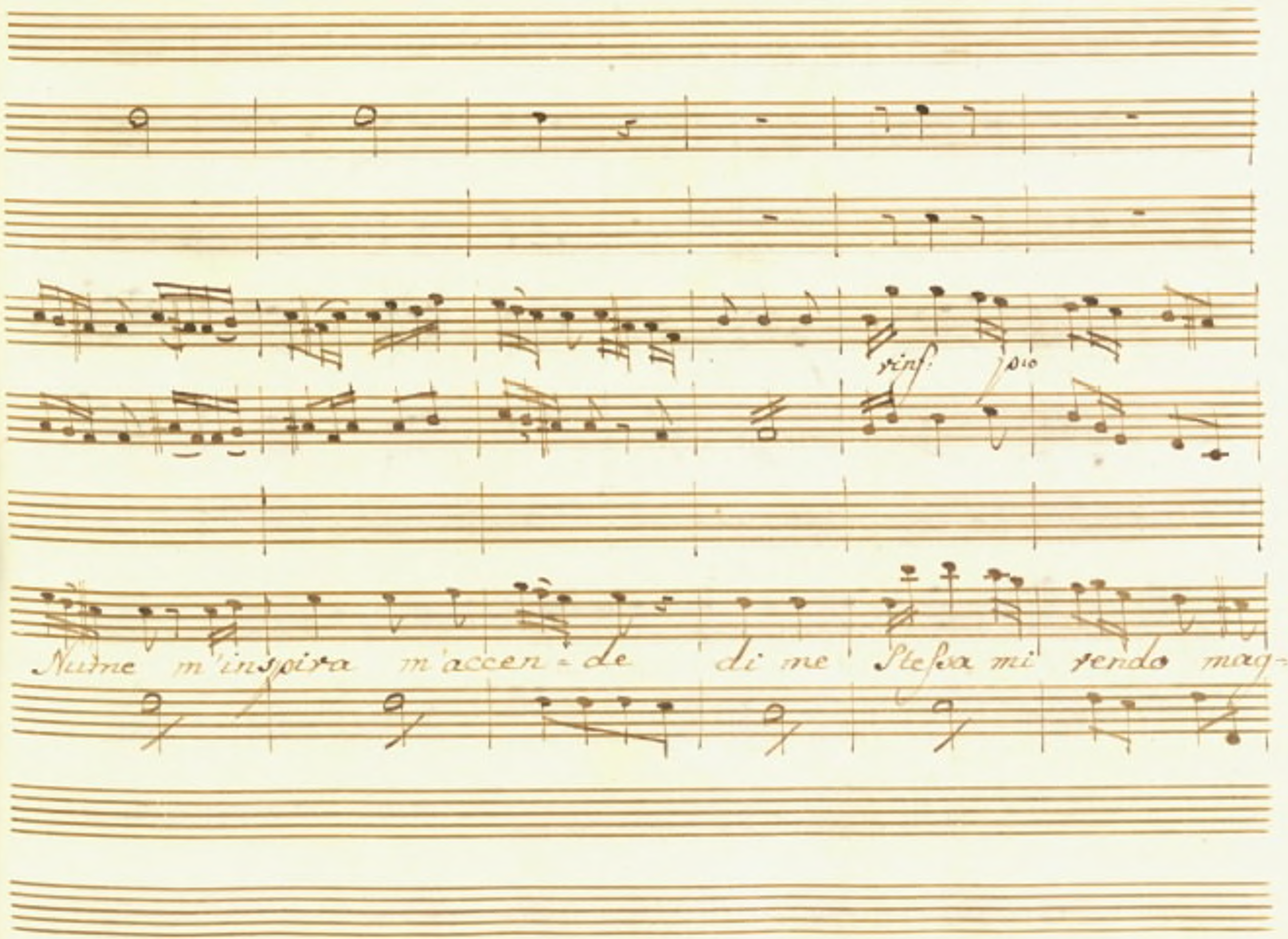

Corni
Violini
Viola
Tenore
Andante
Cantoso

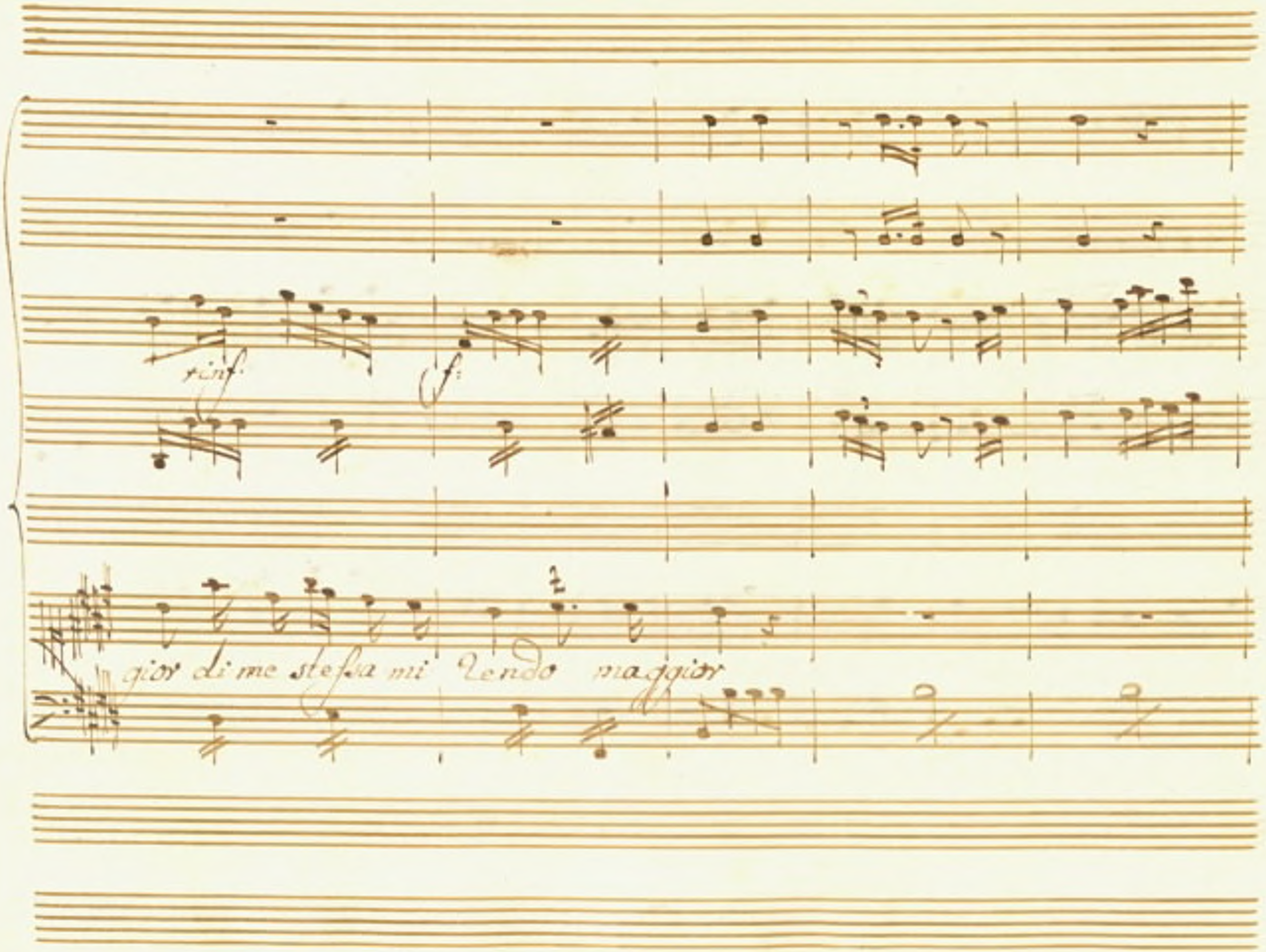


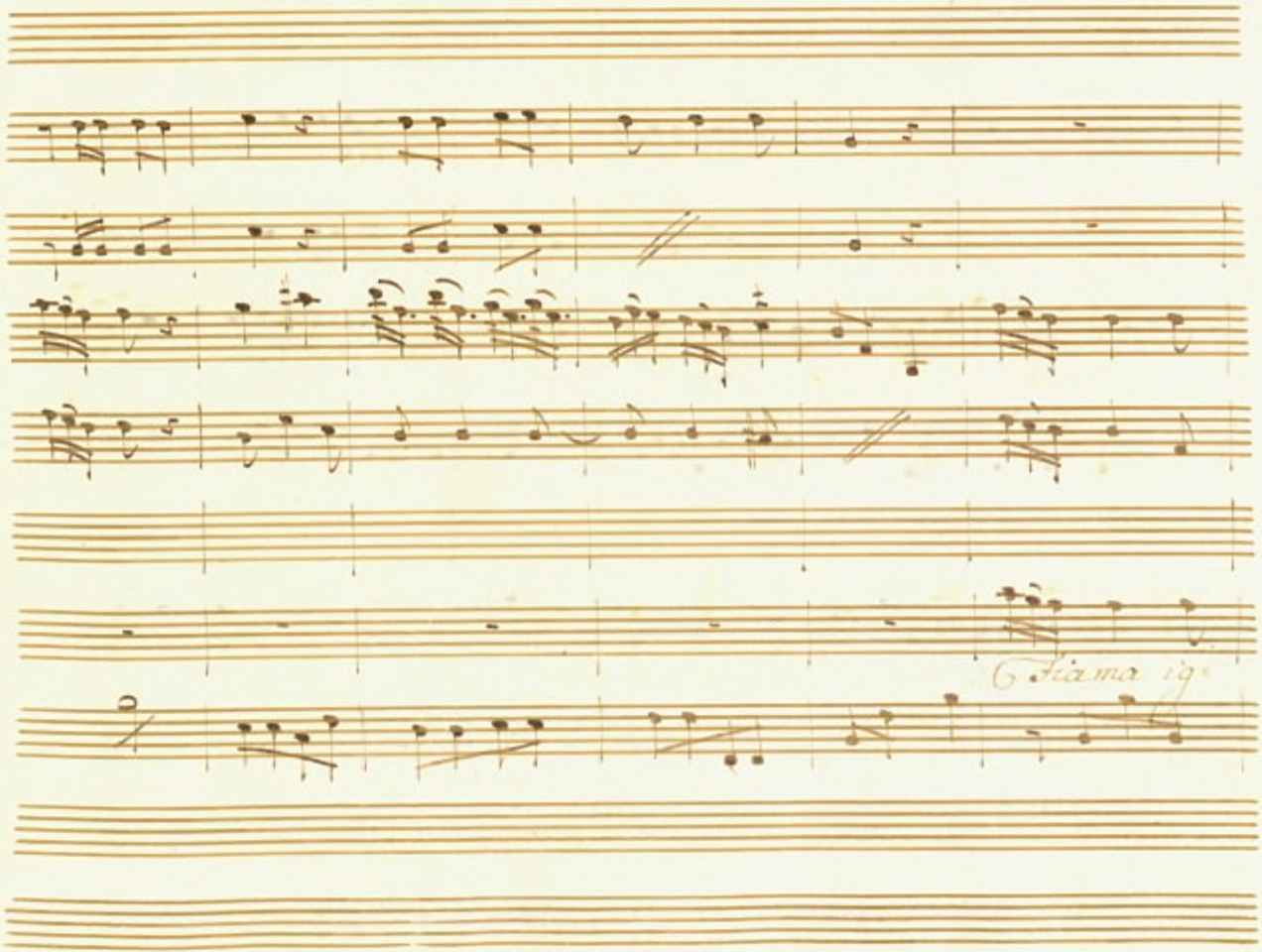

mancando
p:o
p:o
Fiama ig

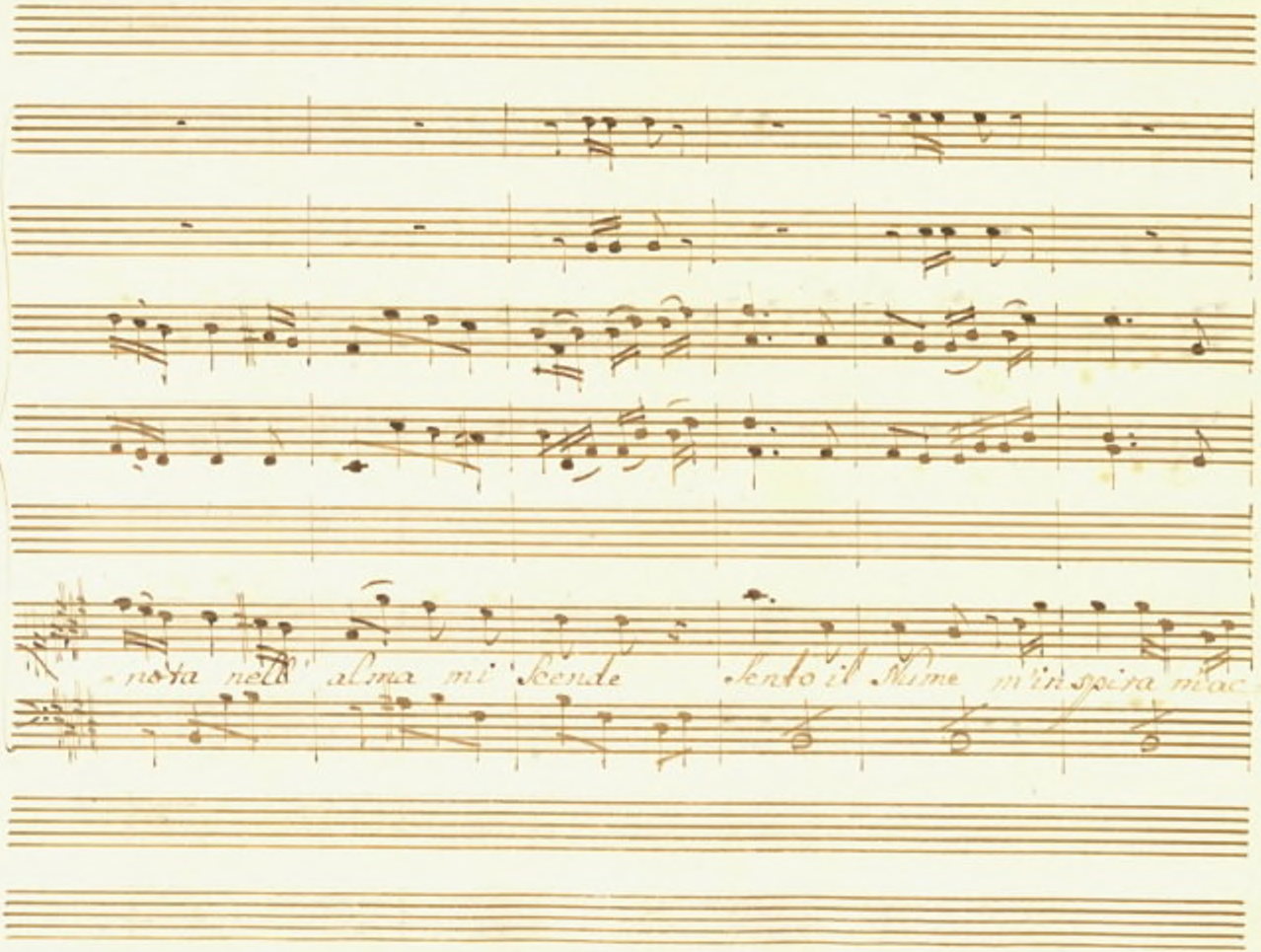

-nota nell' alma mi scende Sento il Nume m'inspira mae-

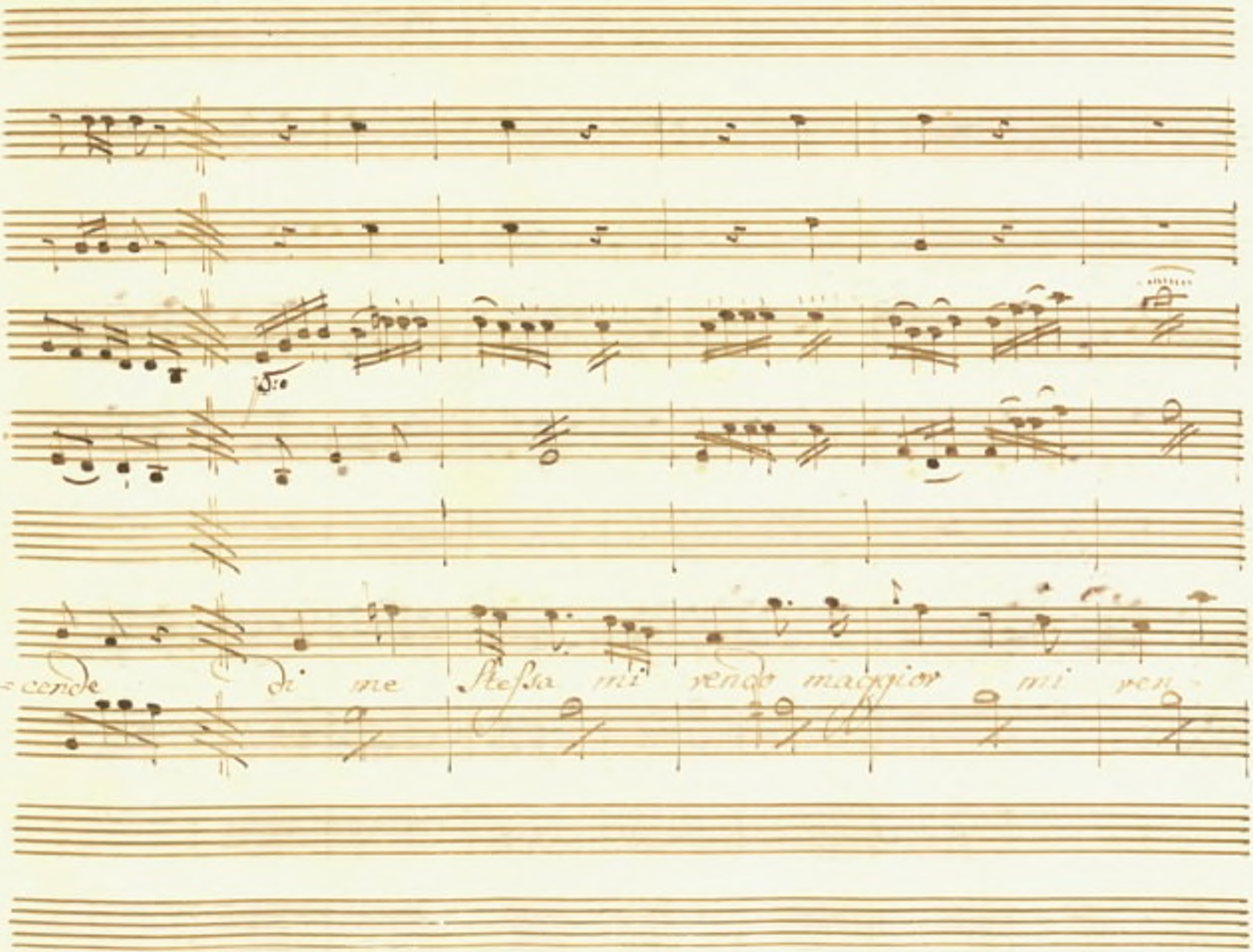

cende
di me
stessa mi vendo maggior
sento il

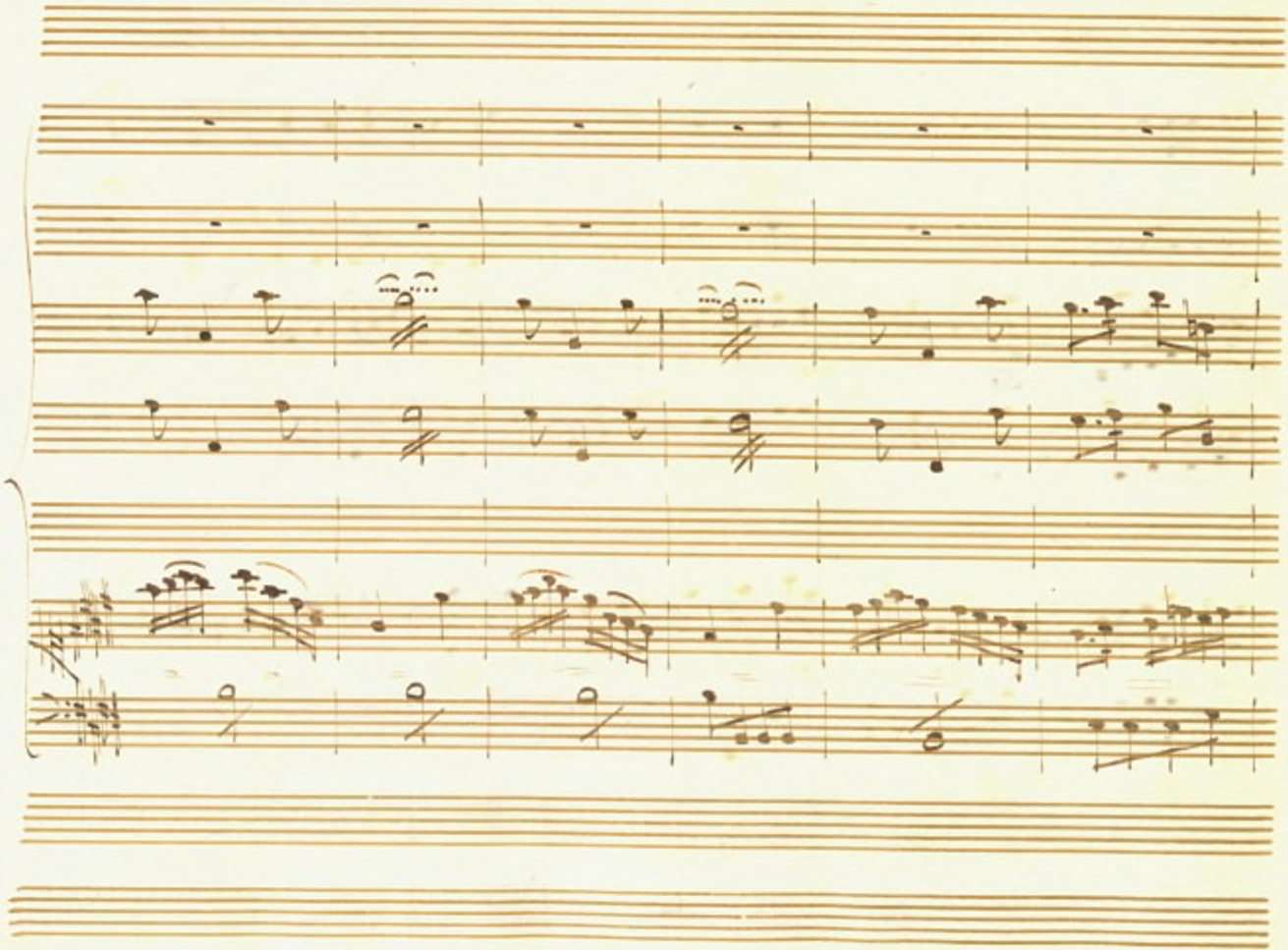

rinf.
pio
Nume m'inspira m'accen-de di me Stessa mi rendo mag-

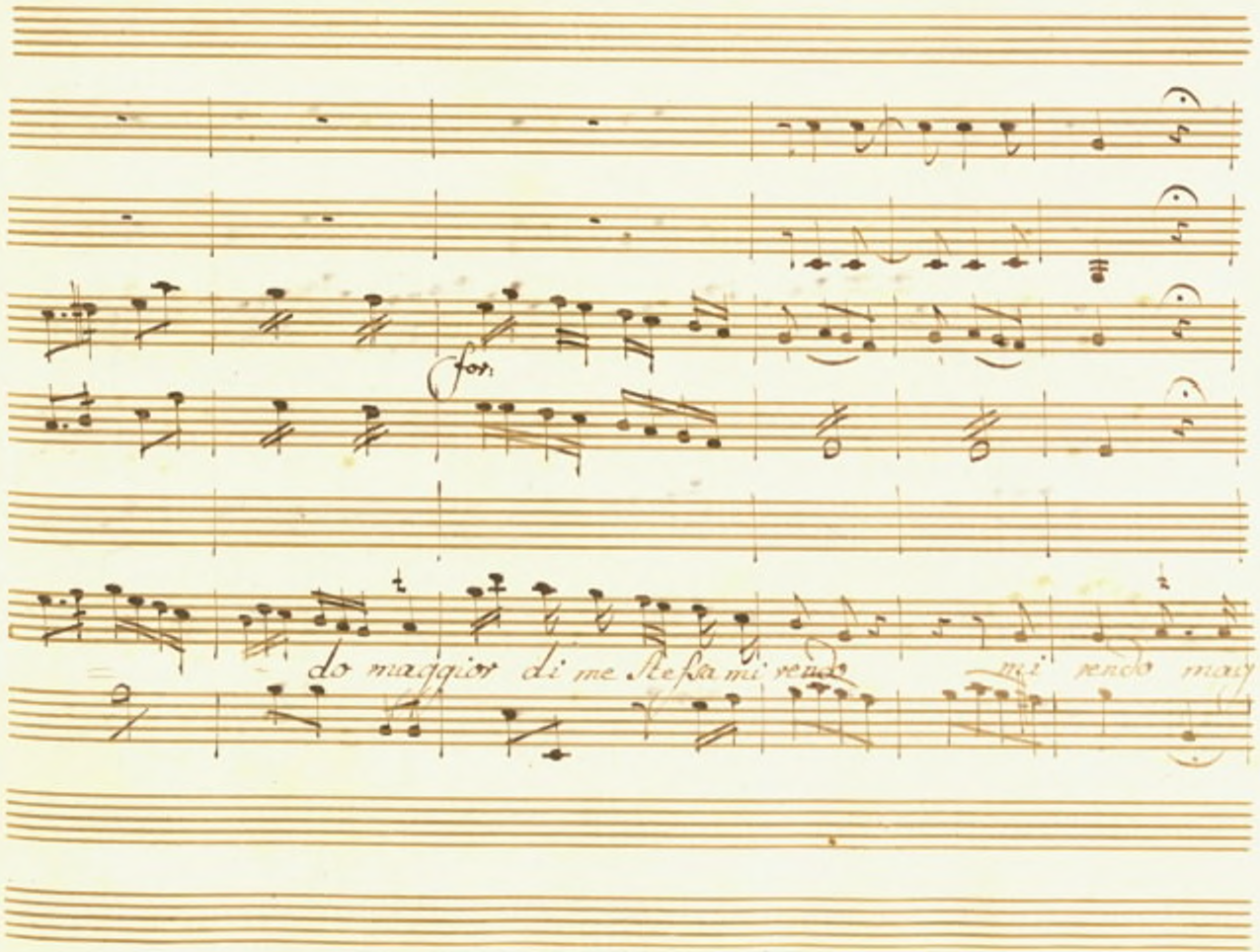

rinf.
fp
gior di me stessa mi rendo maggior

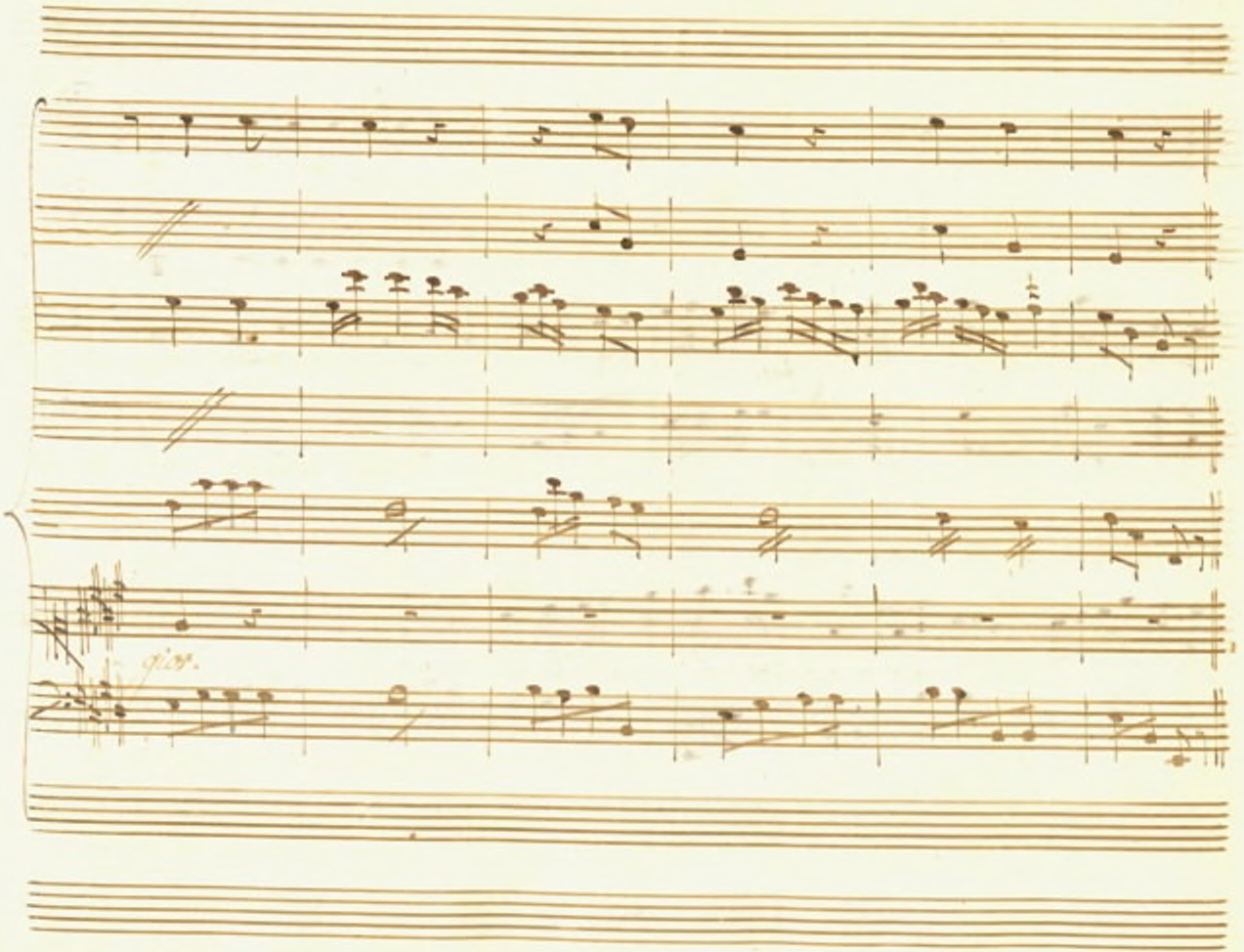

G fiamo ij

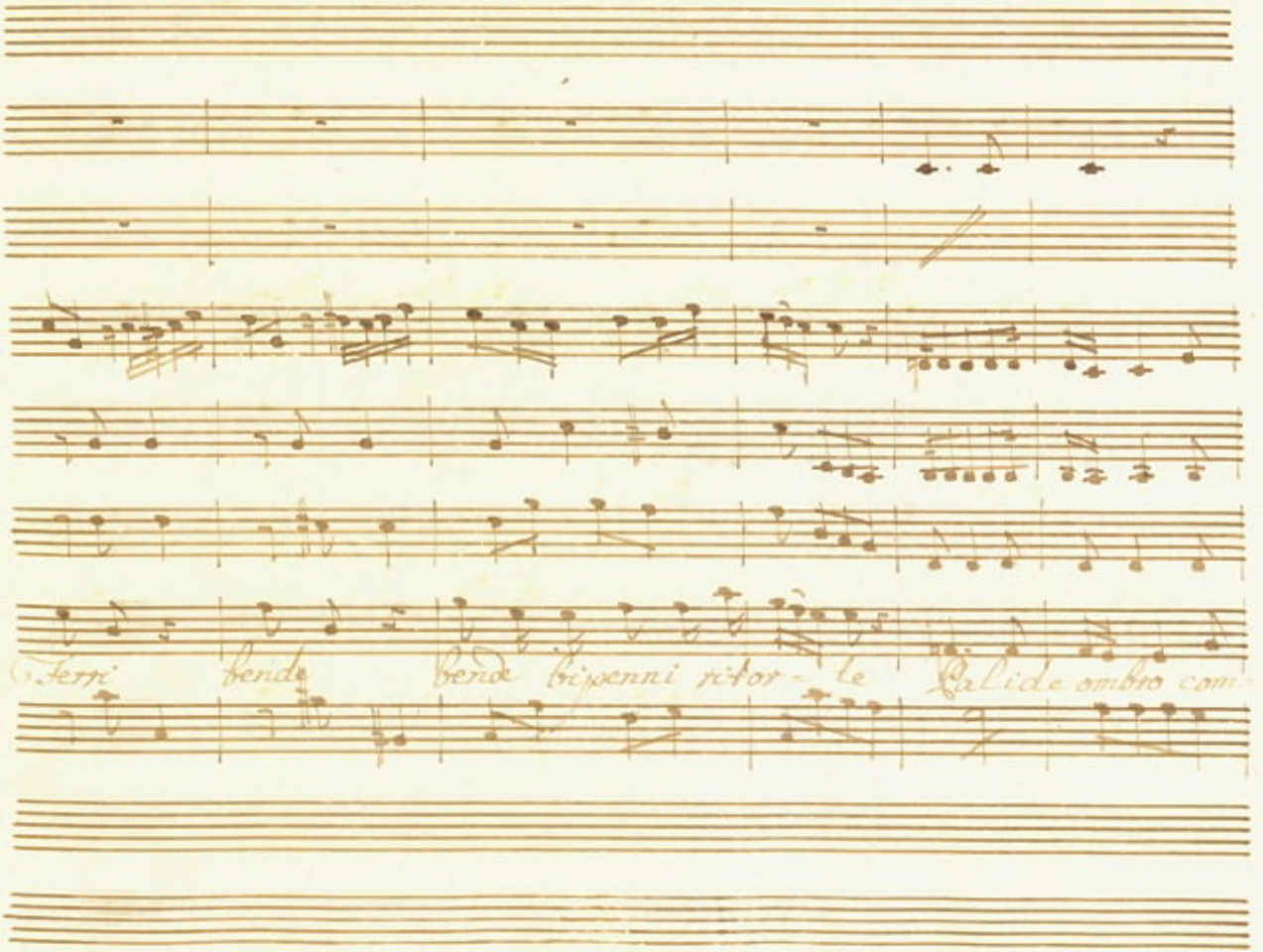

nota nell' alma mi scende
sento il Nume m'inspira

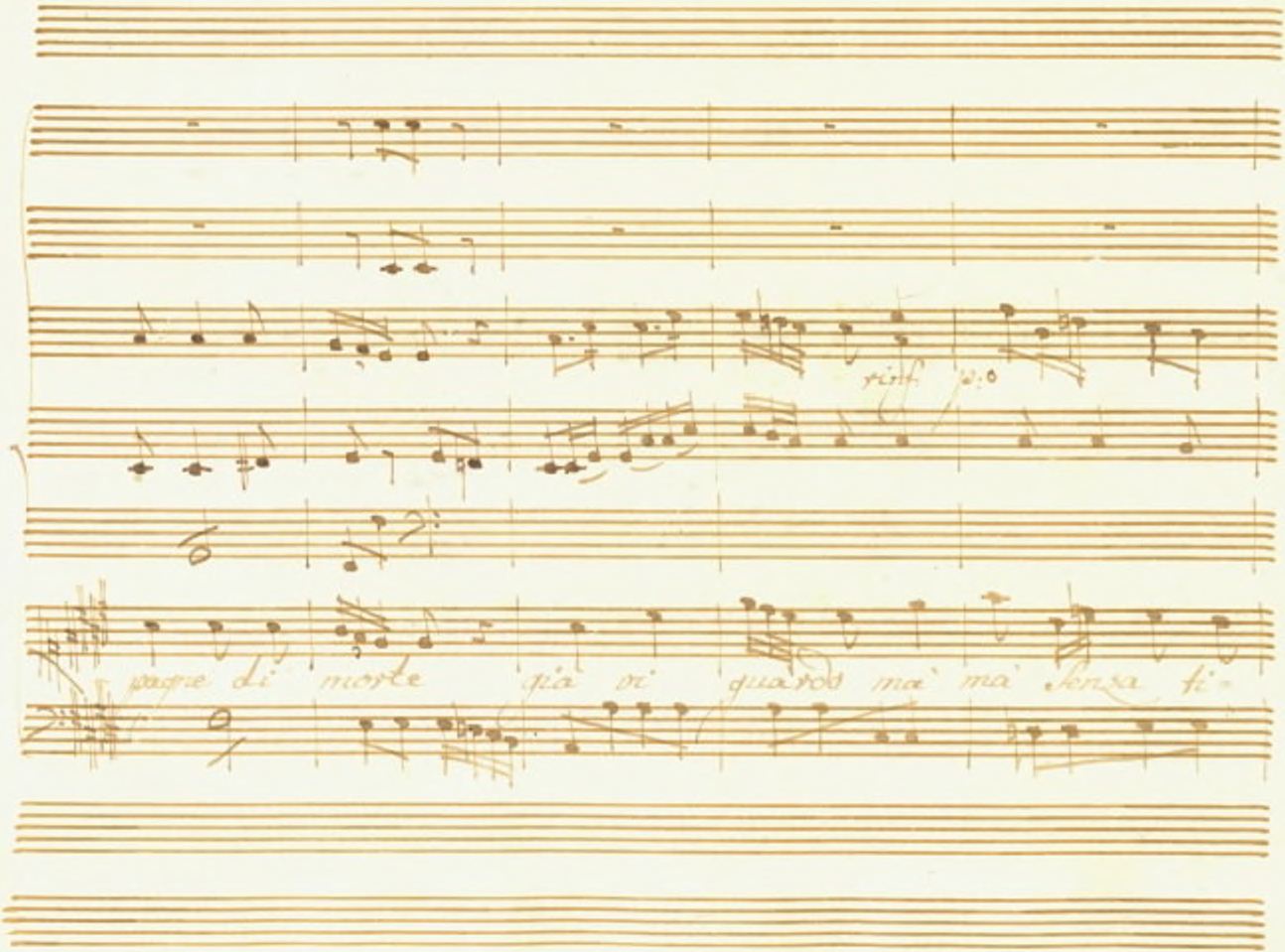

=cende di me stessa mi rendo maggior mi ren-




for:
do maggior di me Resta mi vendo
mi vendo may

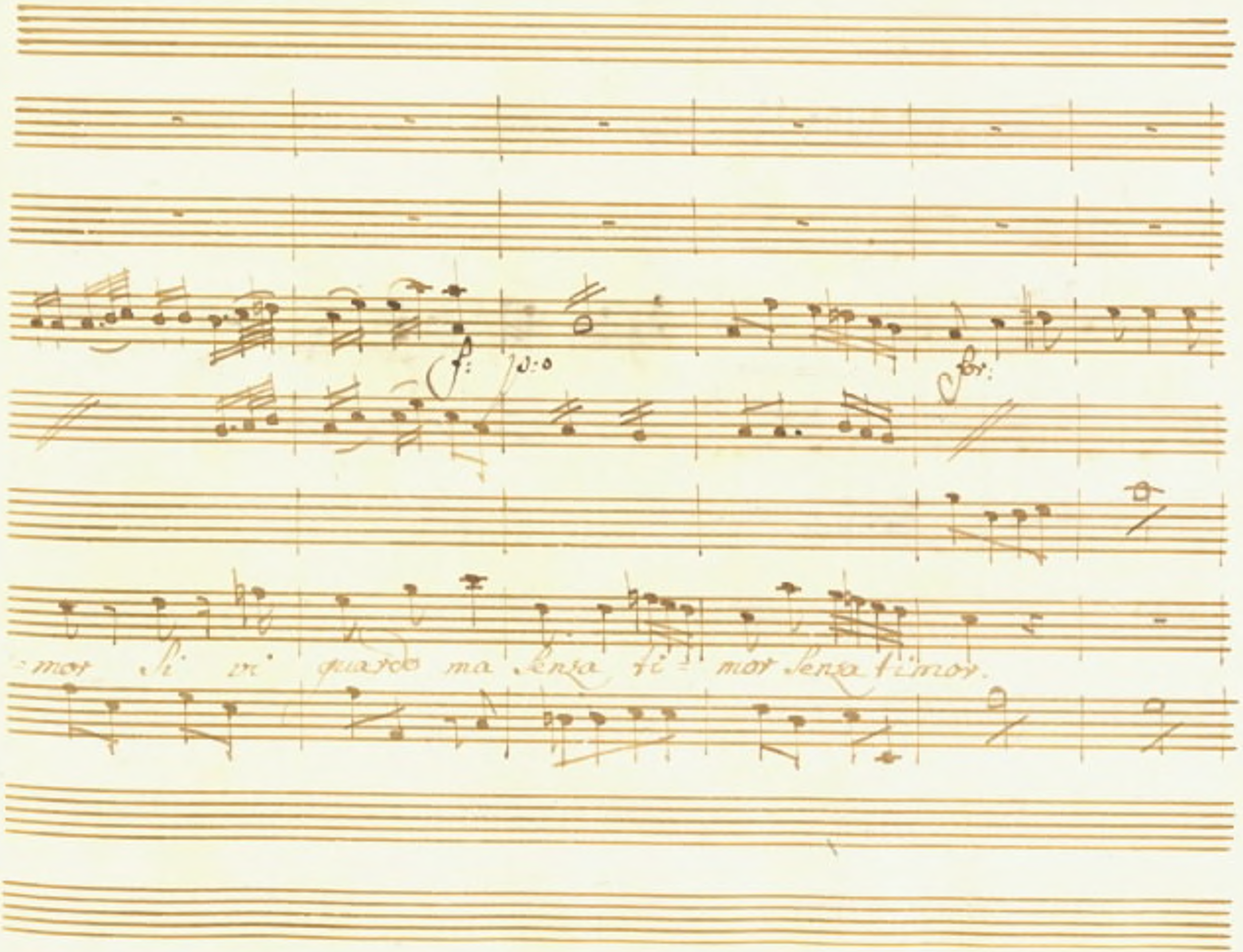

pizz.

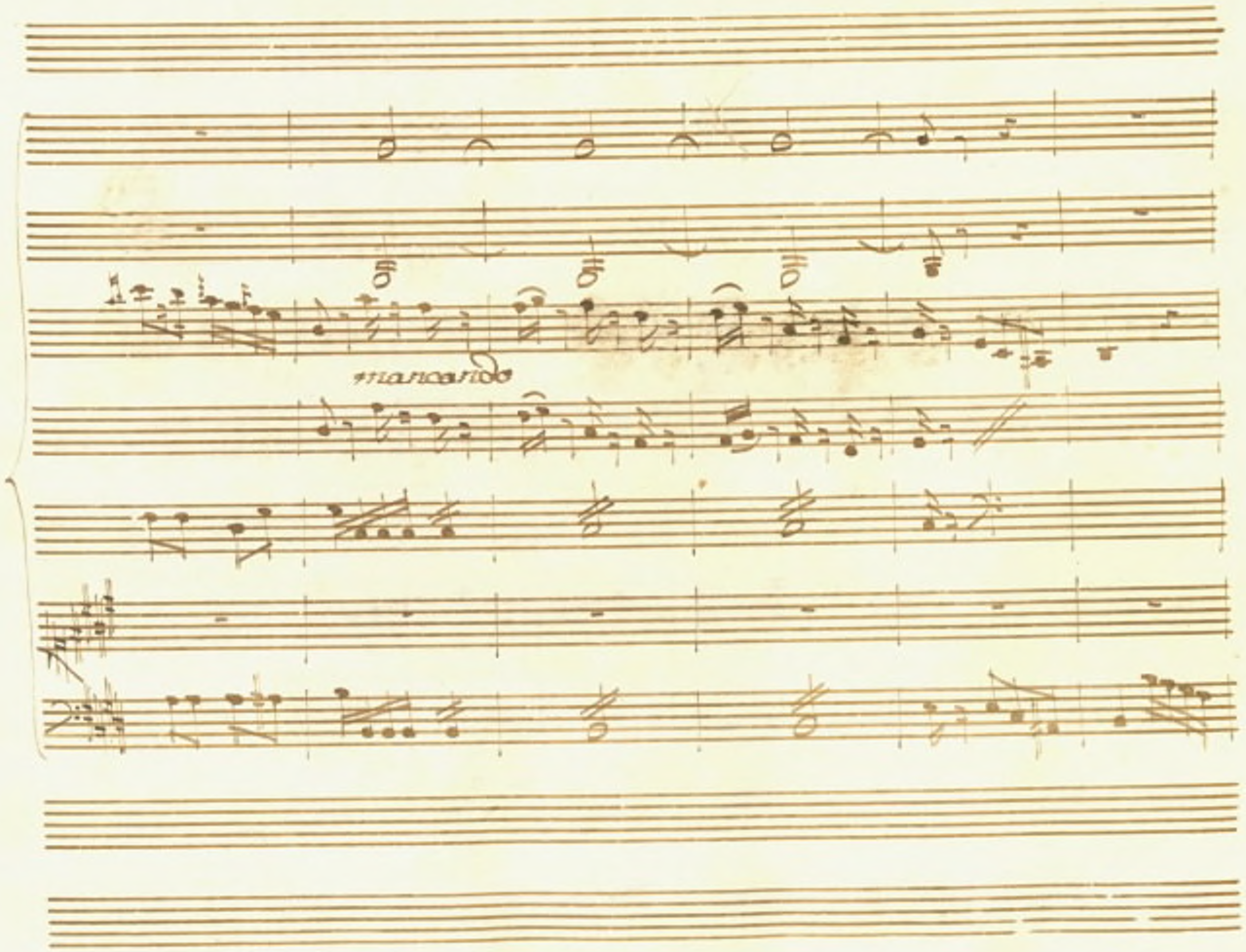

Ferri bende bende bipenni ritor- te Palide ombro com-

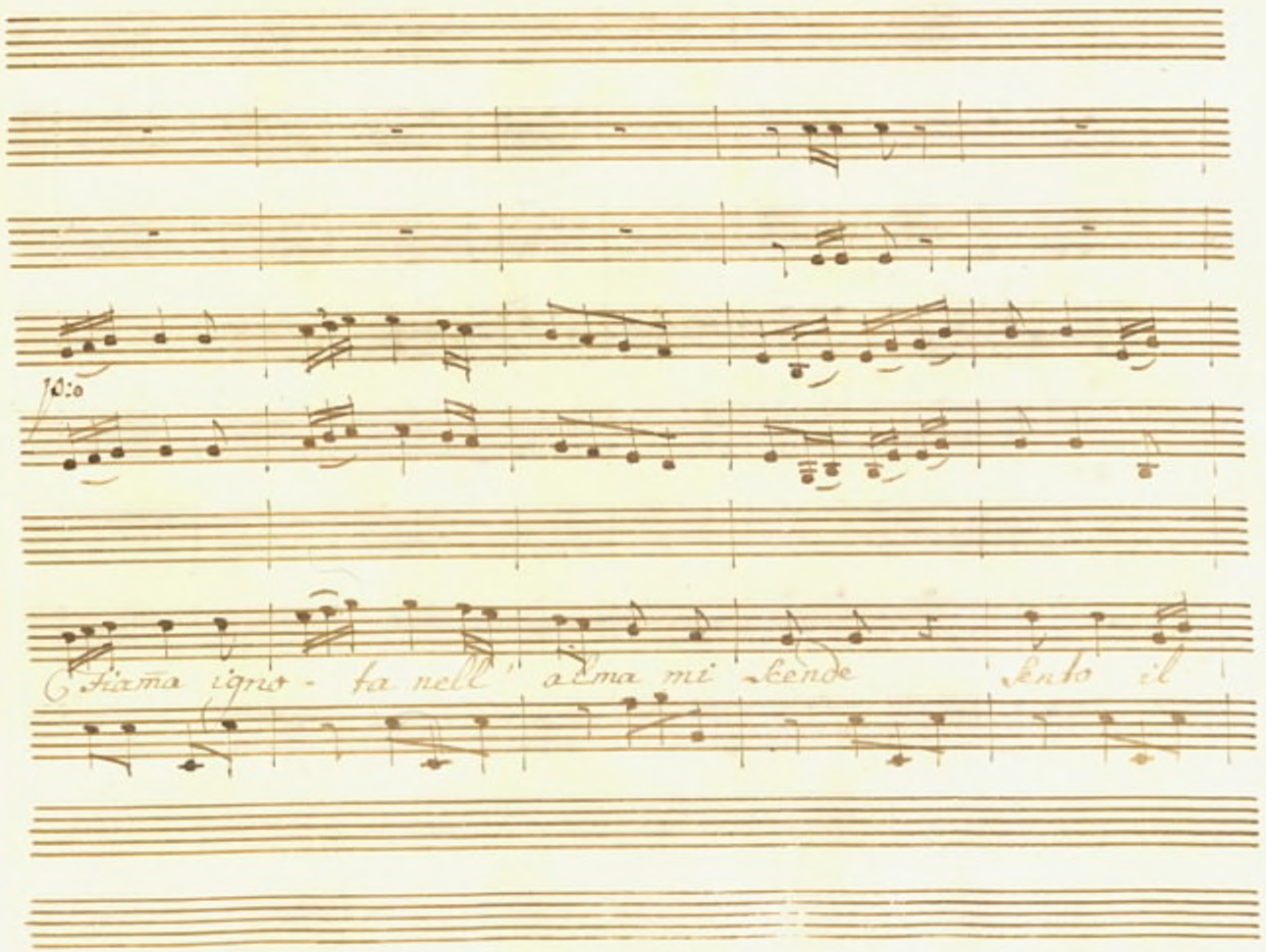


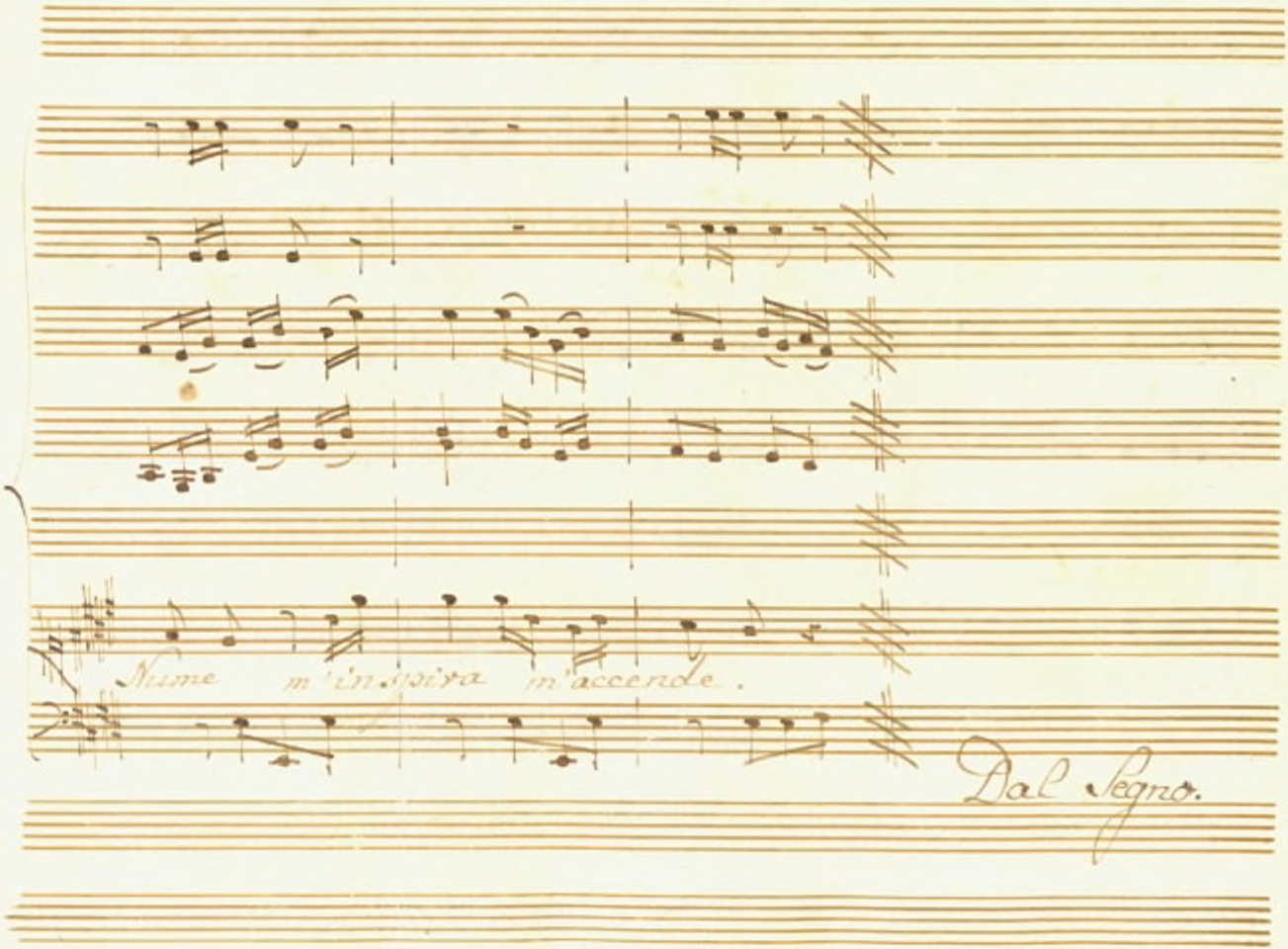
rinf. p:o

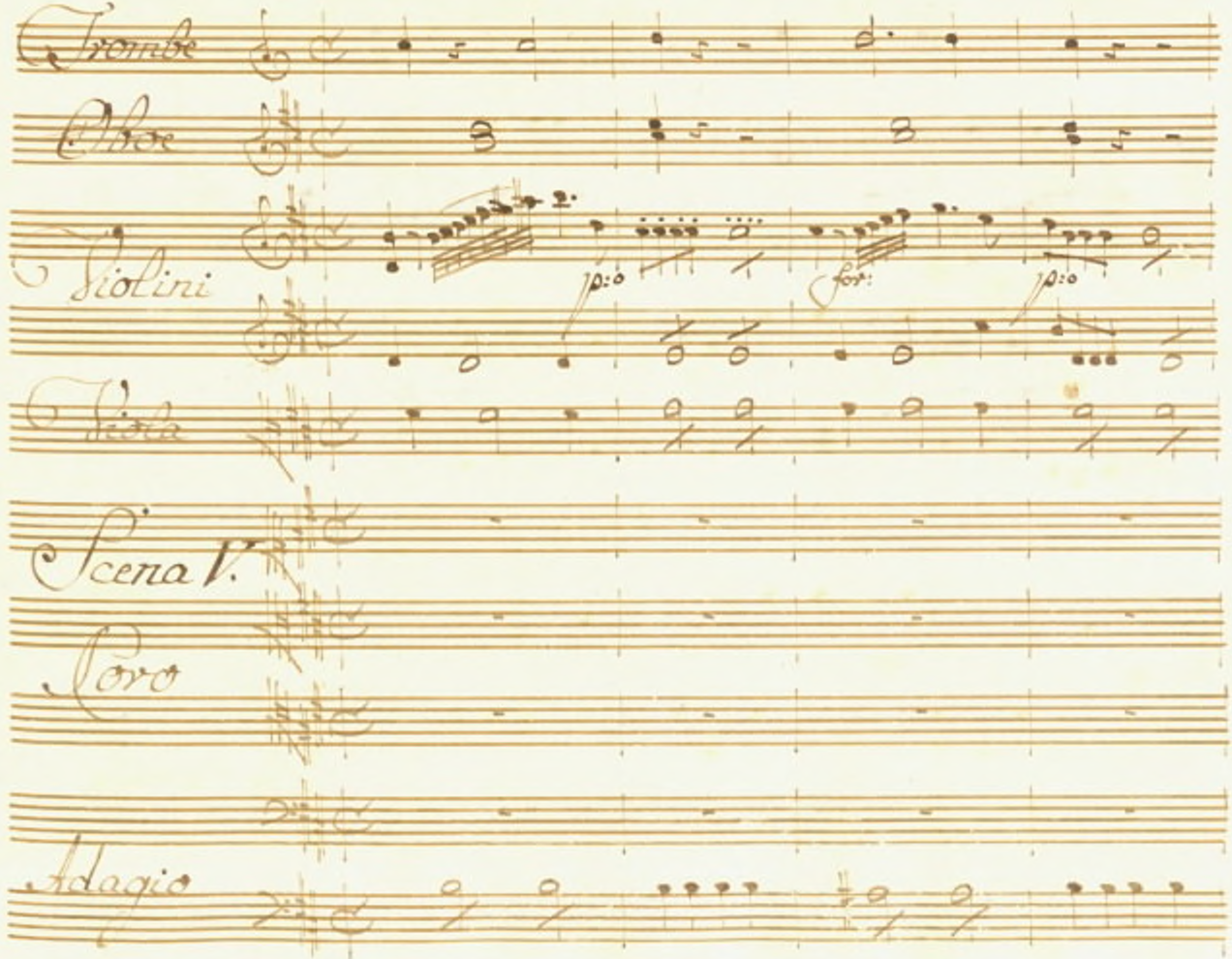
pagne di morte già vi guardo mà mà senza ti=

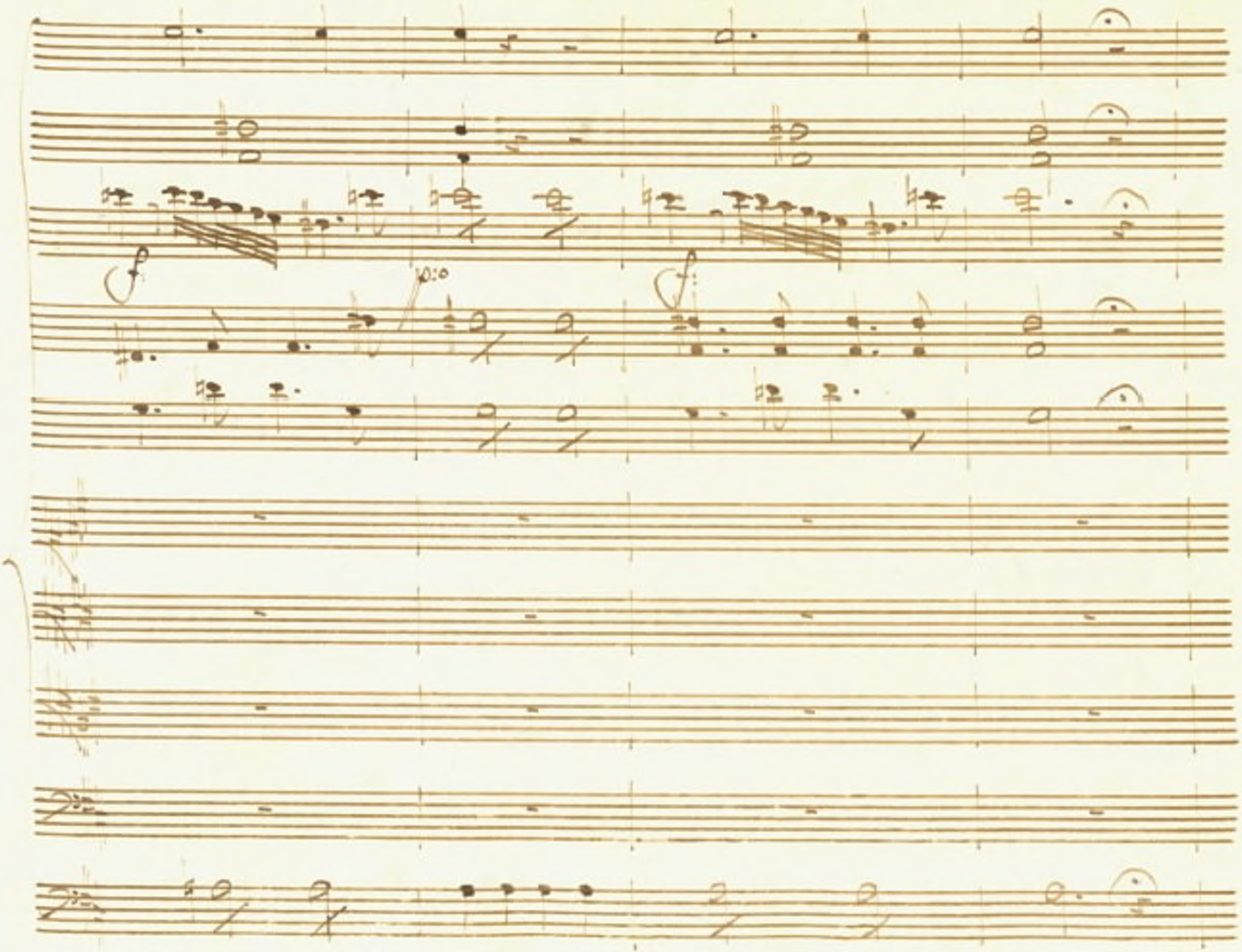

f:
p:o
for:
mor si vi guardo ma senza ti= mor senza timor.

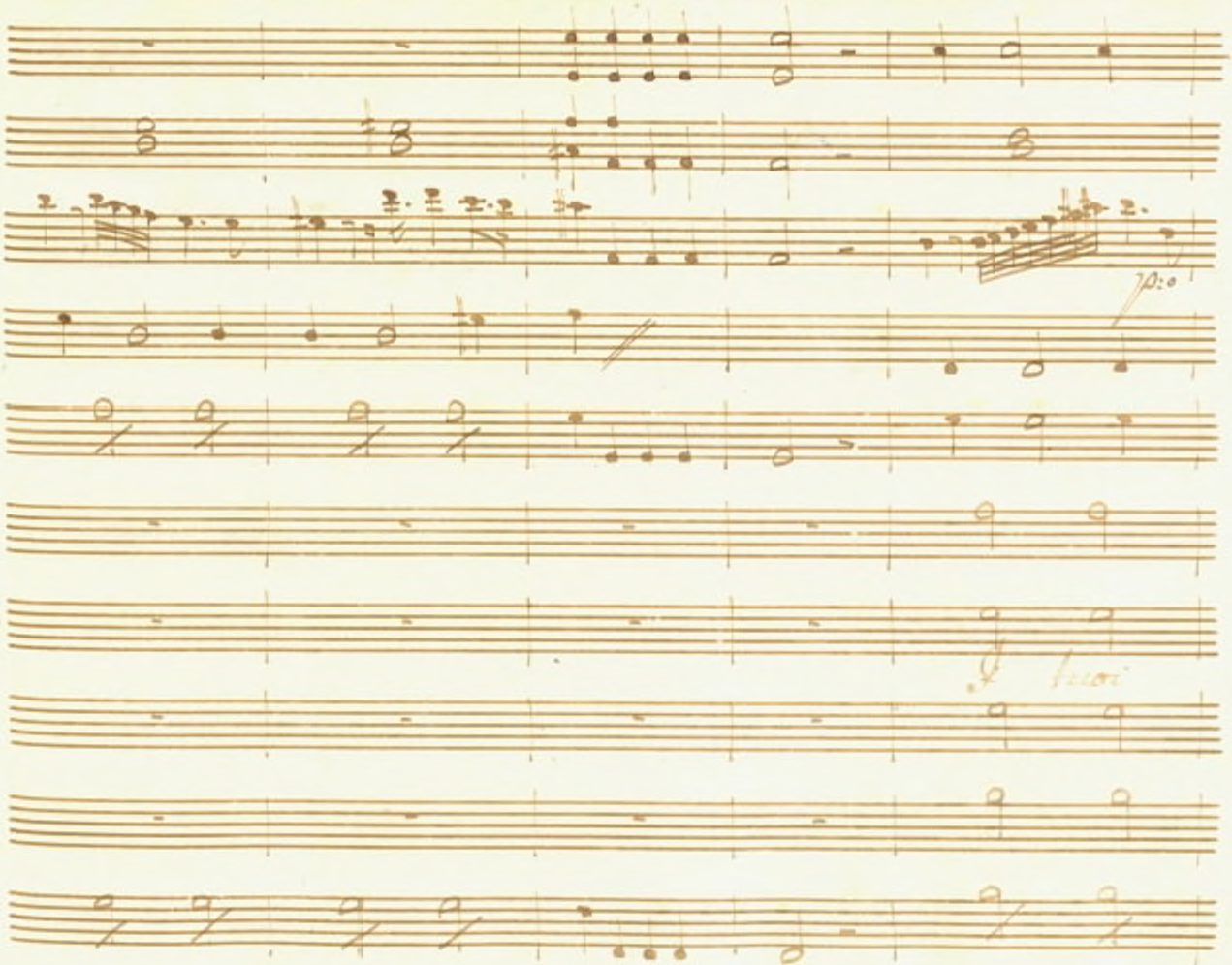

marcando

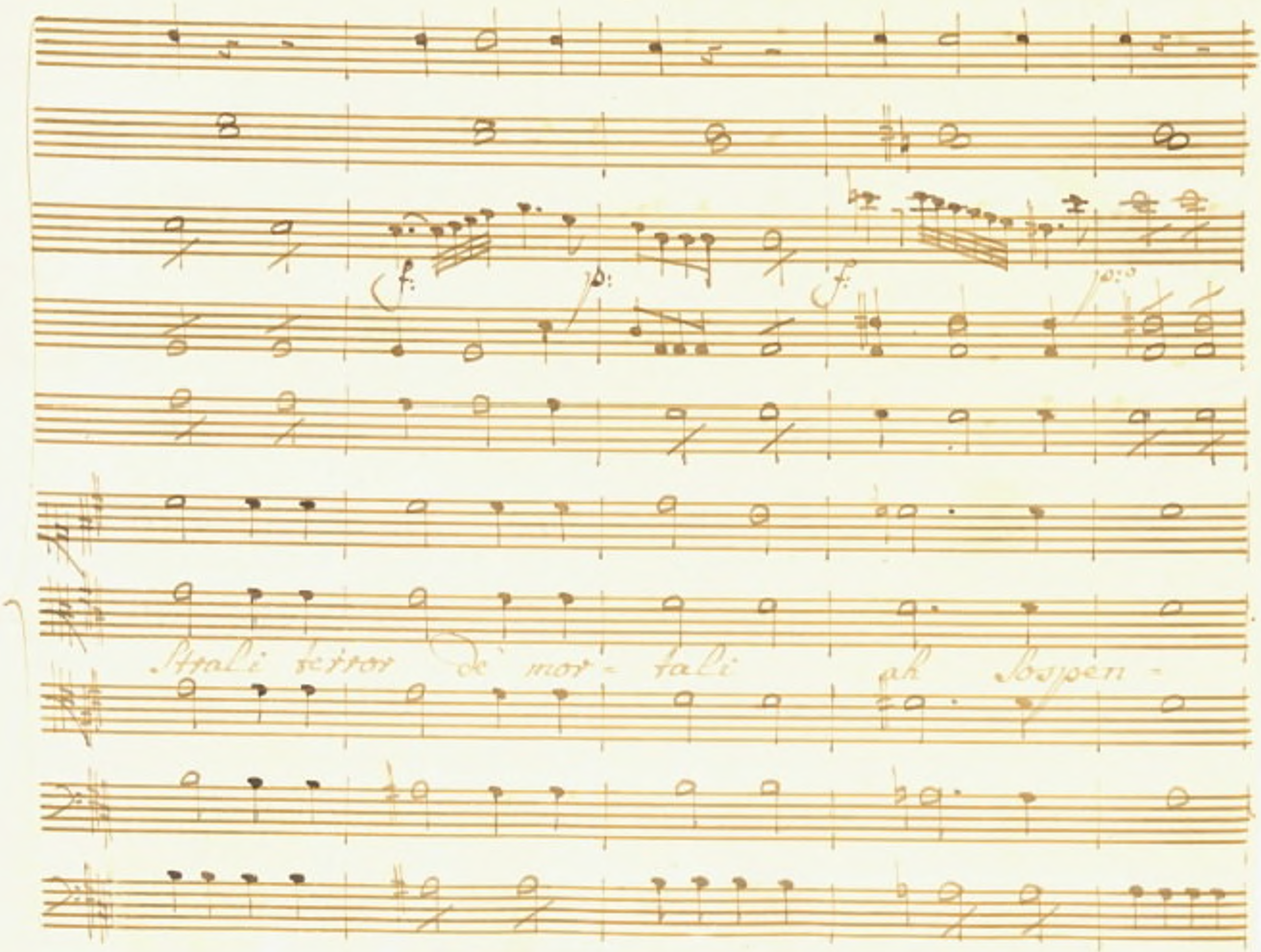

Fiama igno - ta nell' alma mi scende sento il

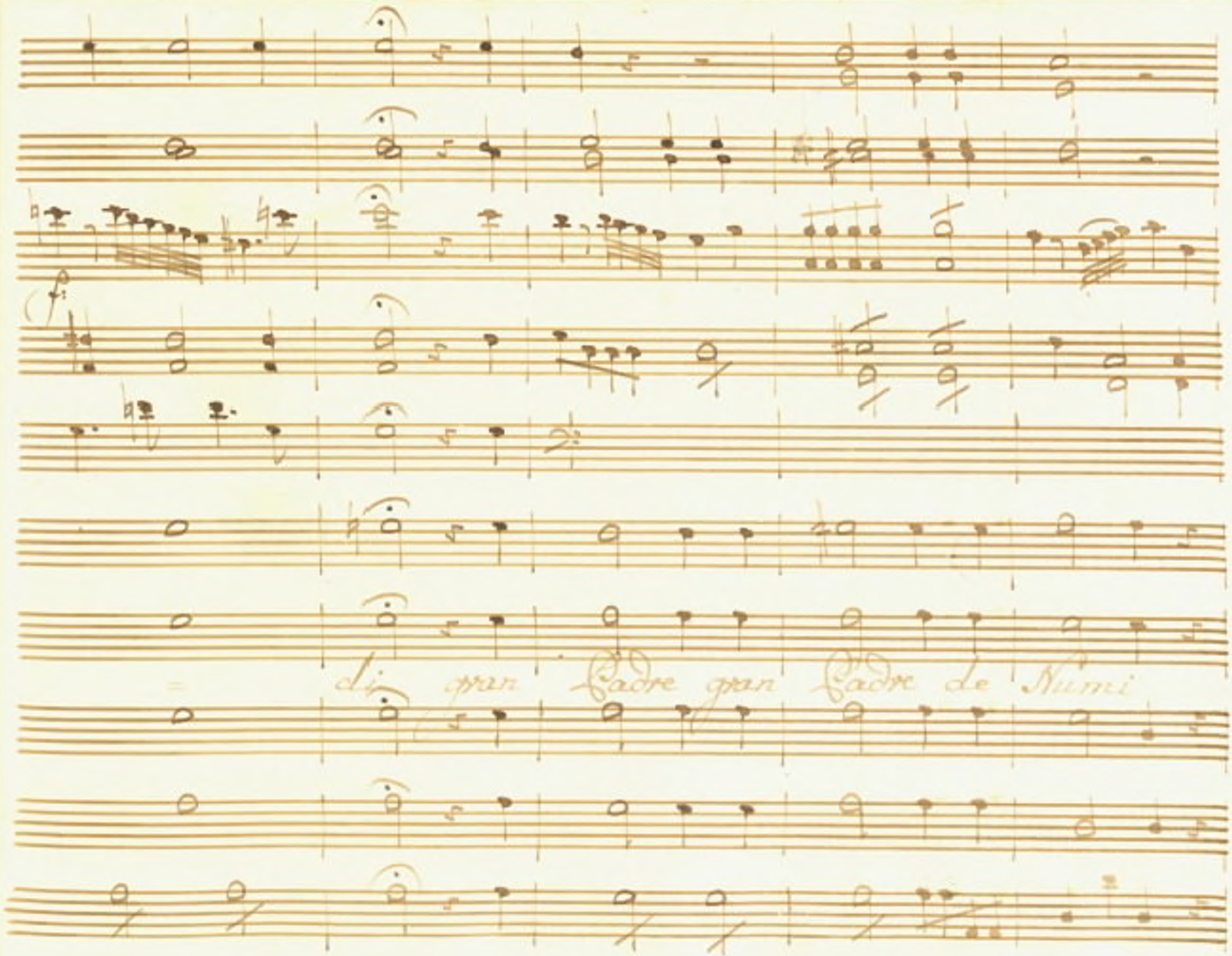

Nume m'ispira m'accende.
Dal Segno.

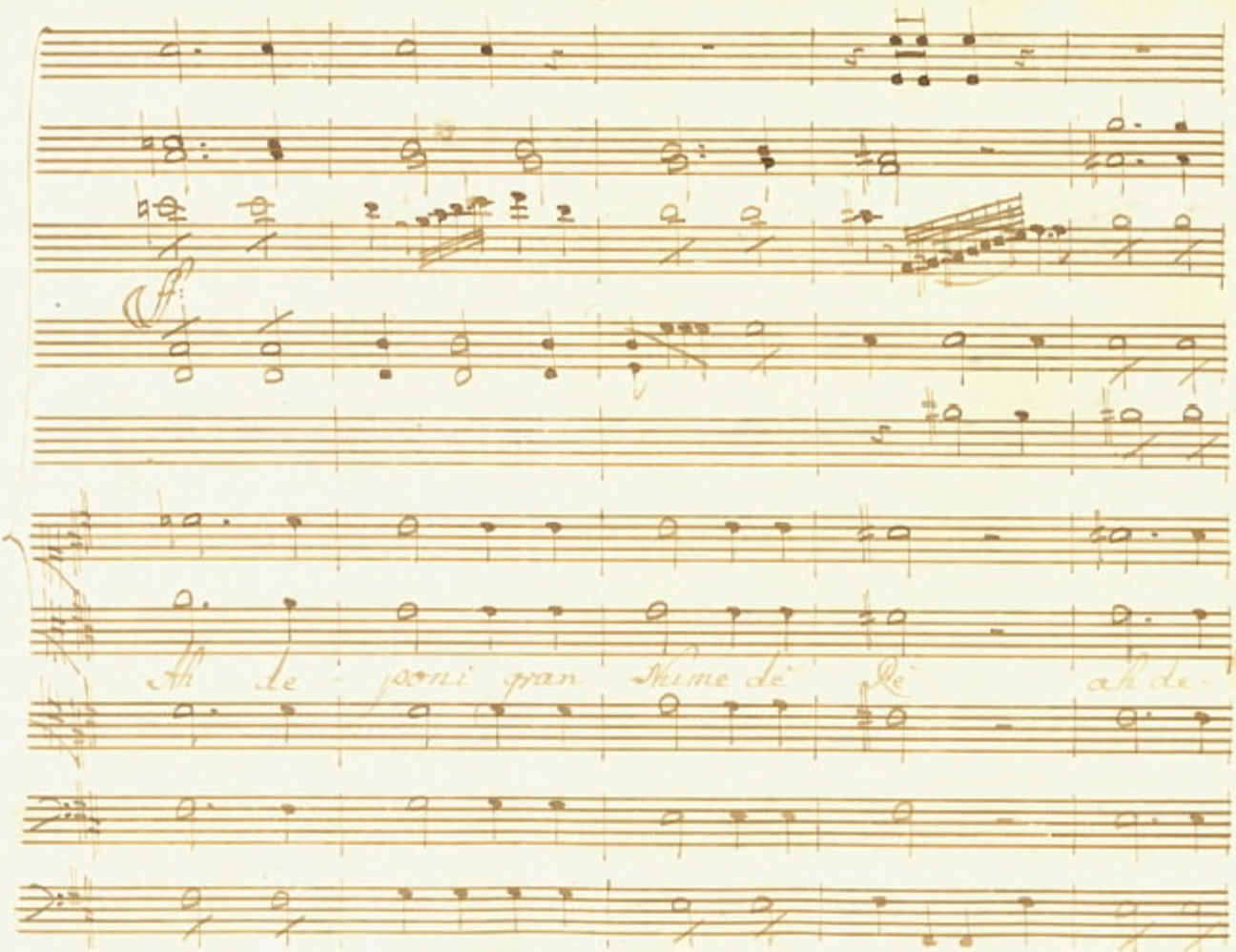

Trombe
Oboe
Violini
p:o
for:
p:o
Viola
Scena V.
Coro
Adagio

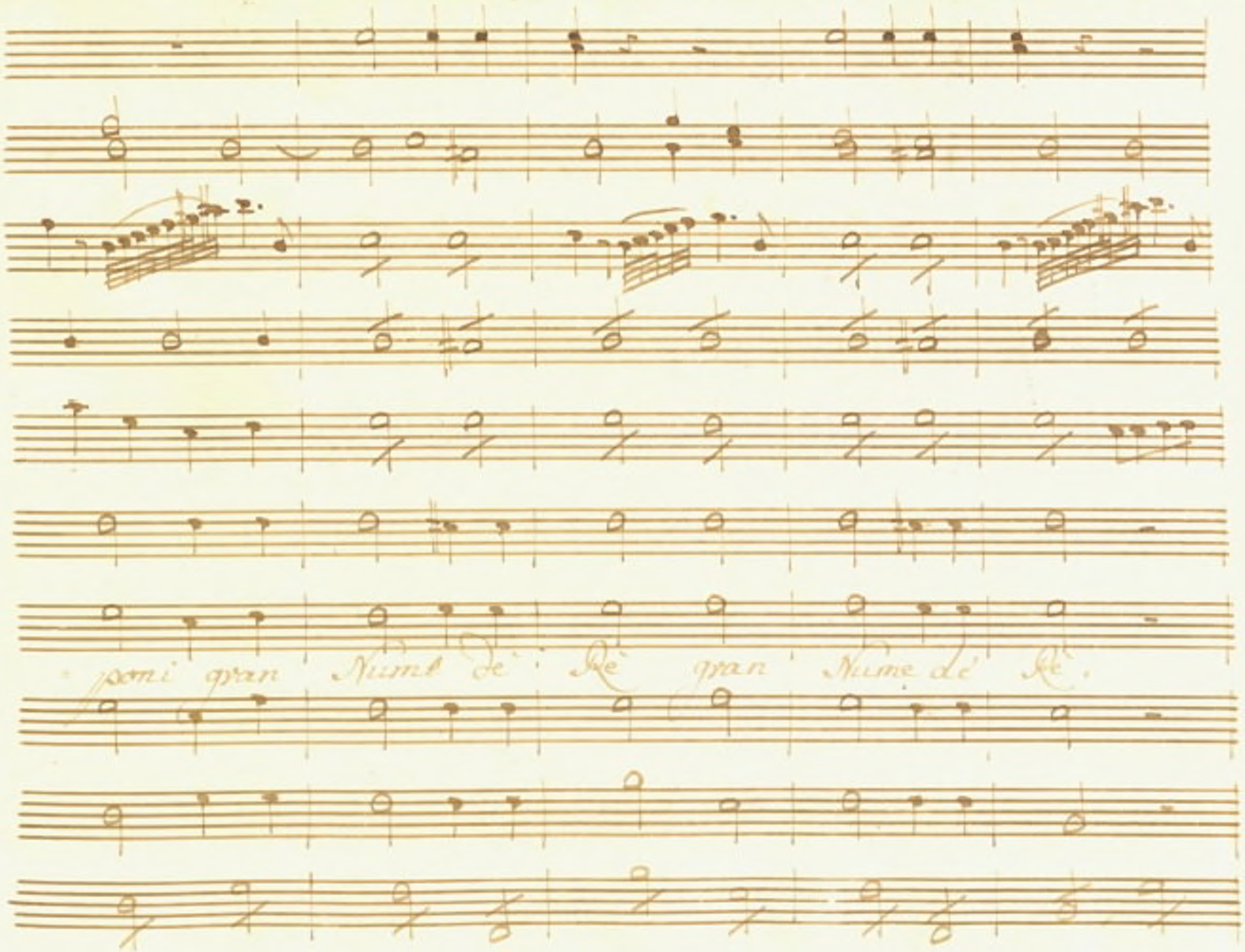


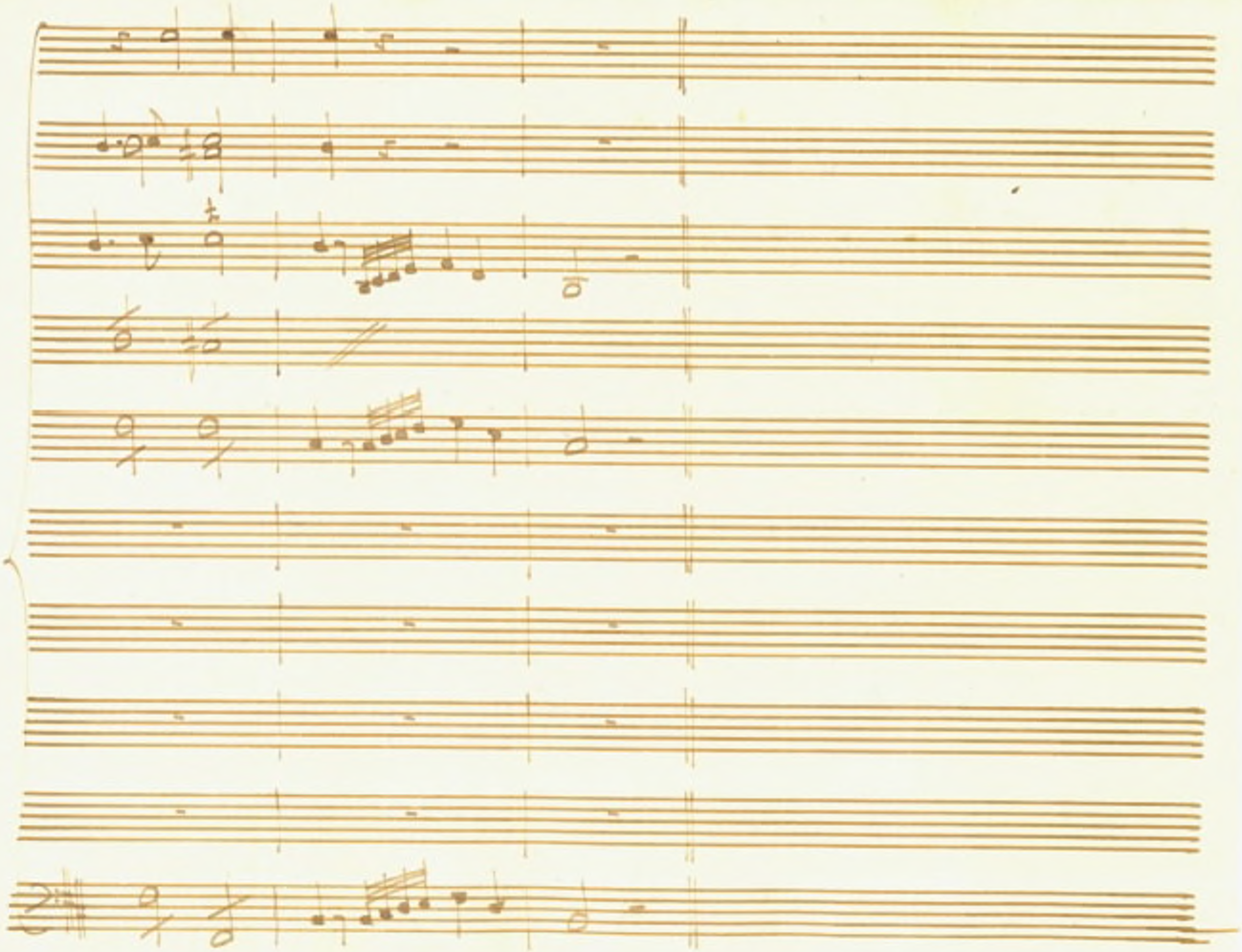

p: o
f Tutti


Strali terror de' mor- tali ah sospen-


di gran Padre gran Padre de Numi


ff
Ah de - poni pan Nime dè Lè ah de-


poni gran Nume de' Re gran Nume de' Re.



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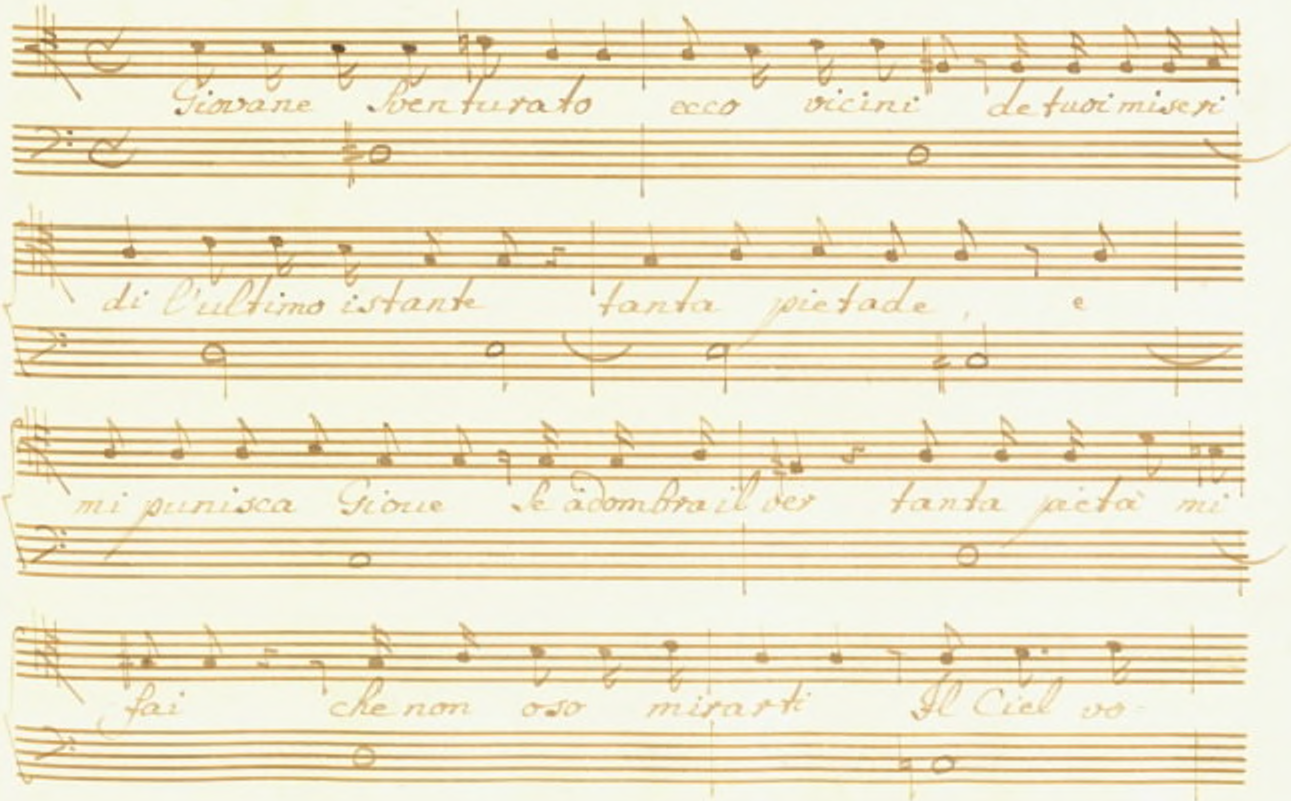
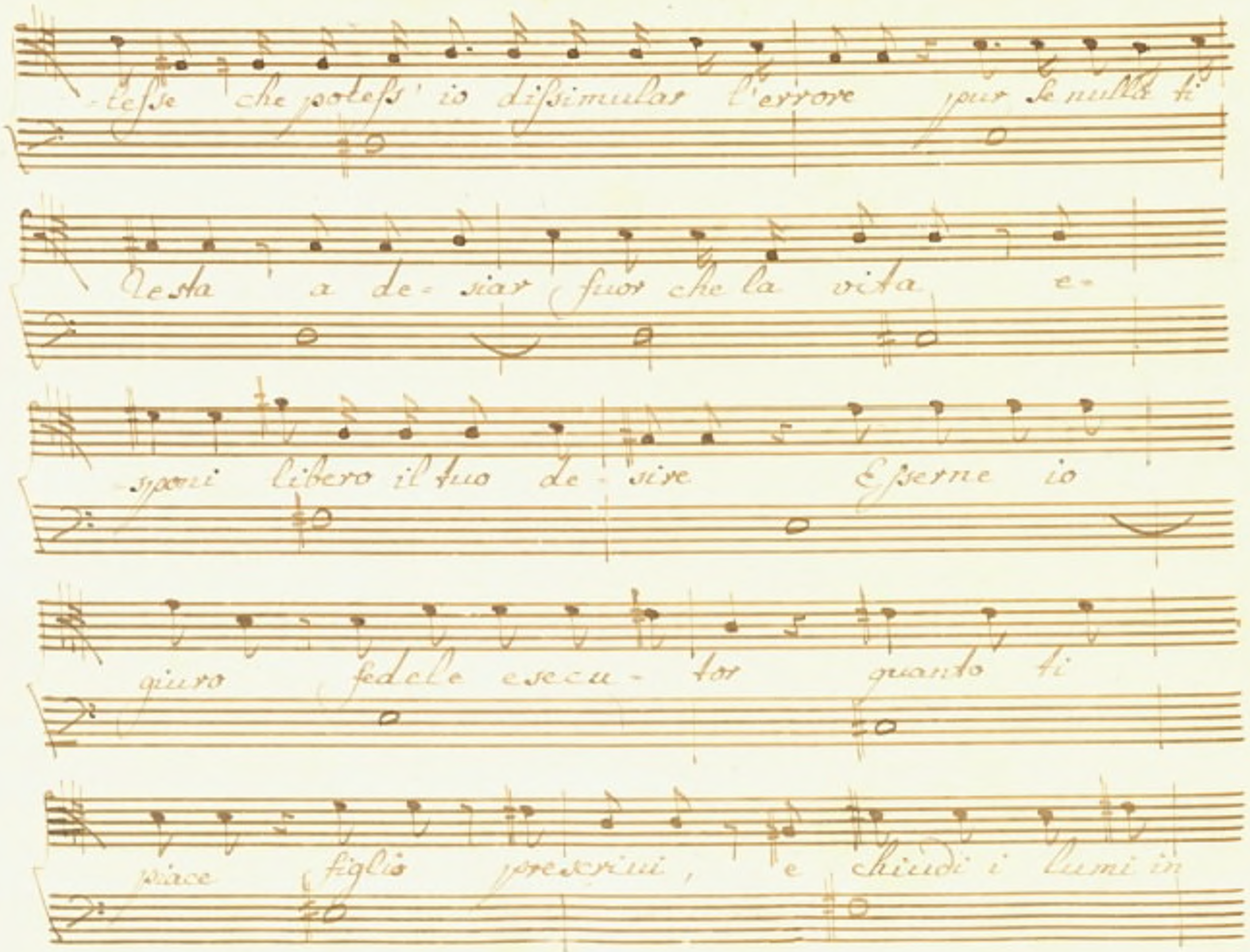

Giovane sventurato ecco vicini de tuoi miseri
di l'ultimo istante tanta pietade, e
mi punisca Giove se adombra il ver tanta pietà mi
fai che non oso mirarti Il Ciel vo-


-tesse che potess' io dissimular l'errore pur se nulla ti
resta a de- siar fuor che la vita e-
sponi libero il tuo de- sire E sperne io
giuro fedele esecu- tor quando ti
piace figlia prescrivi, e chiudi i lumi in

Lic.

pace Padre che ben di padre non di

giudice, e Re quei detti sono l'unico de miei

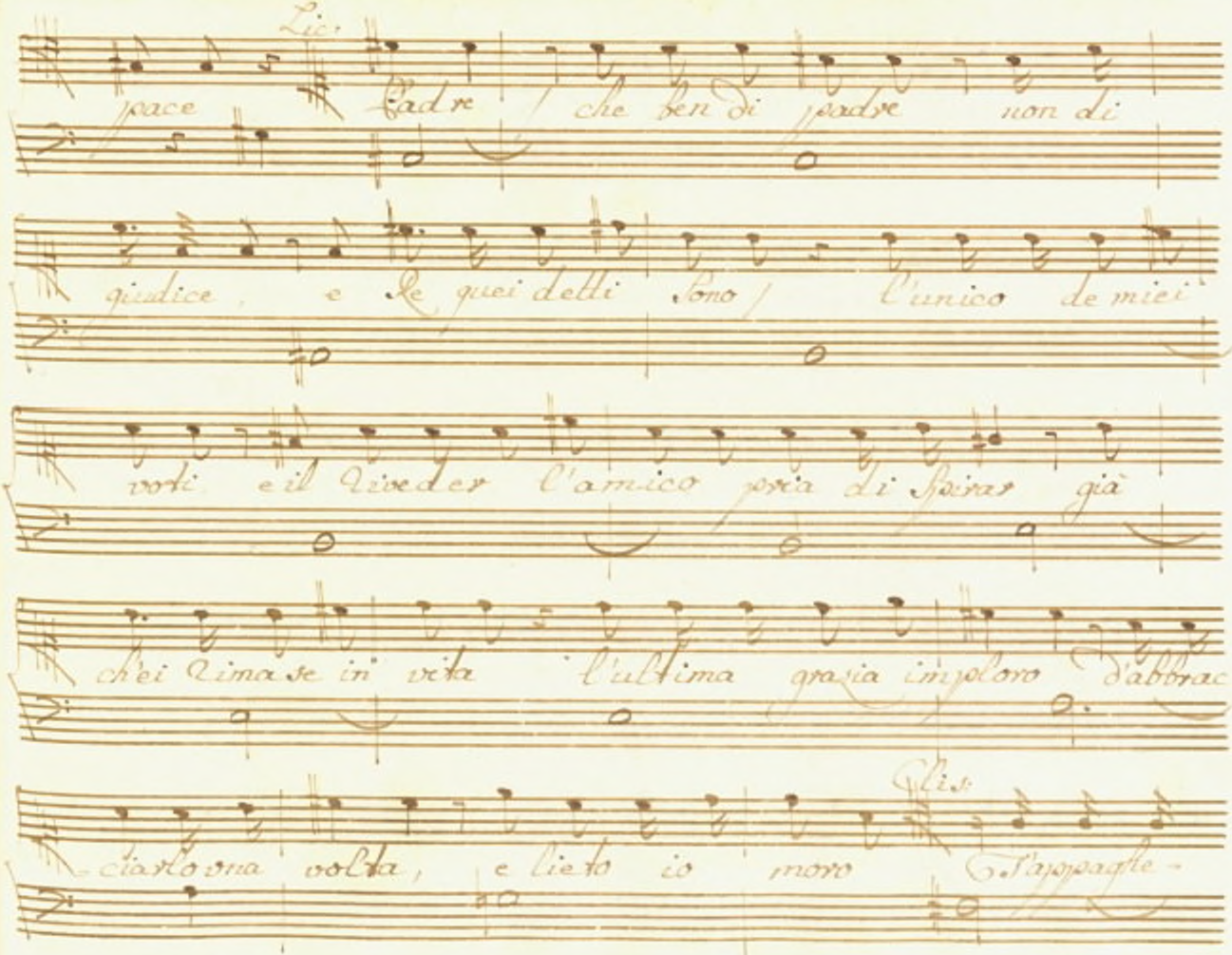
voti e il riveder l'amico pria di spirar già

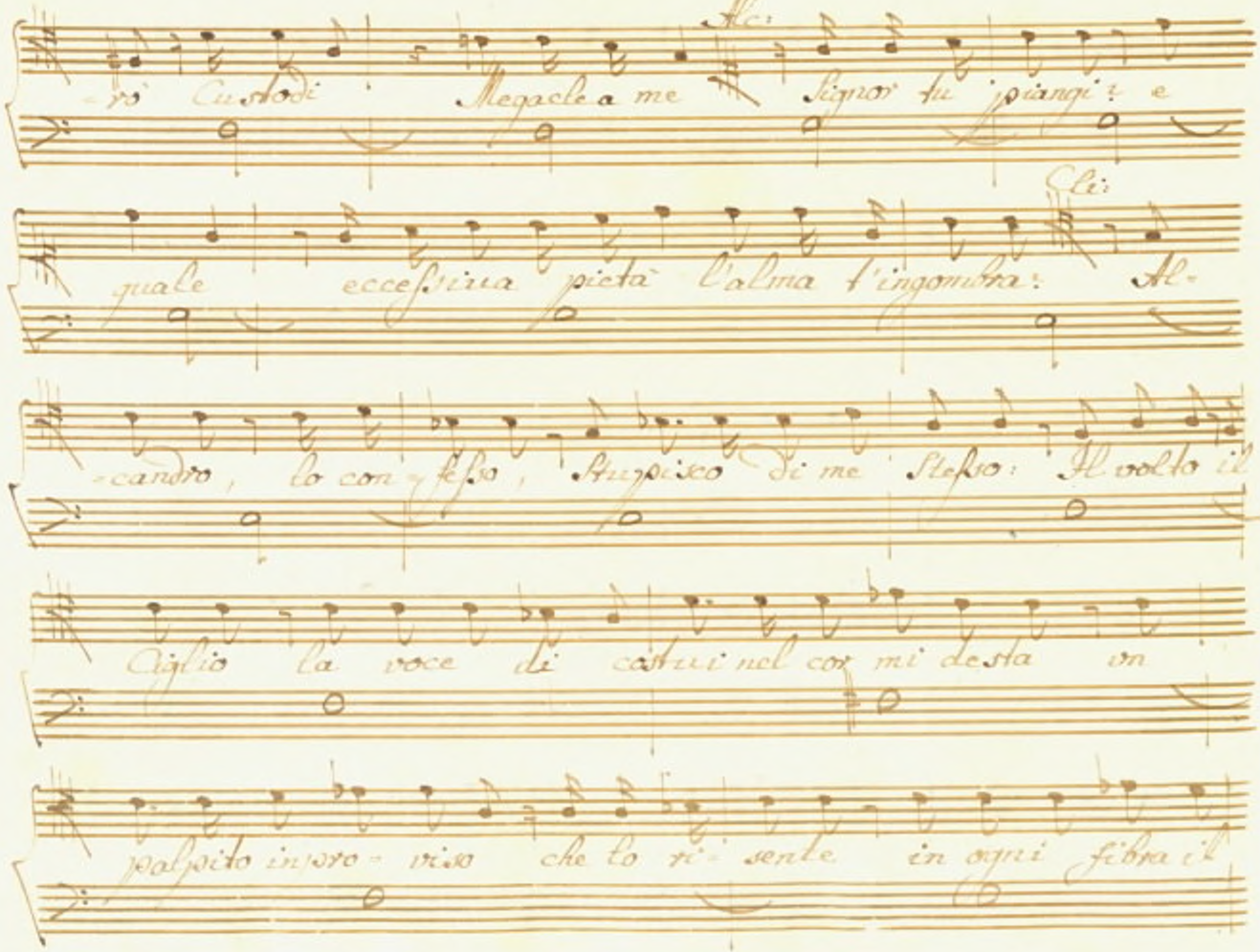
ch'ei rimase in vita l'ultima grazia imploro d'abbrac-

-ciarlo una volta, e lieto io moro

Clis.

S'appaghe-





Alc:

-rò Custodi Megacle a me Signor tu piangi? e

Cli:

quale eccessiva pietà l'alma t'ingombra: Al-

-candro, lo con-fesso, stupisco di me stesso: Il volto il

Ciglio la voce di costui nel cor mi desta un

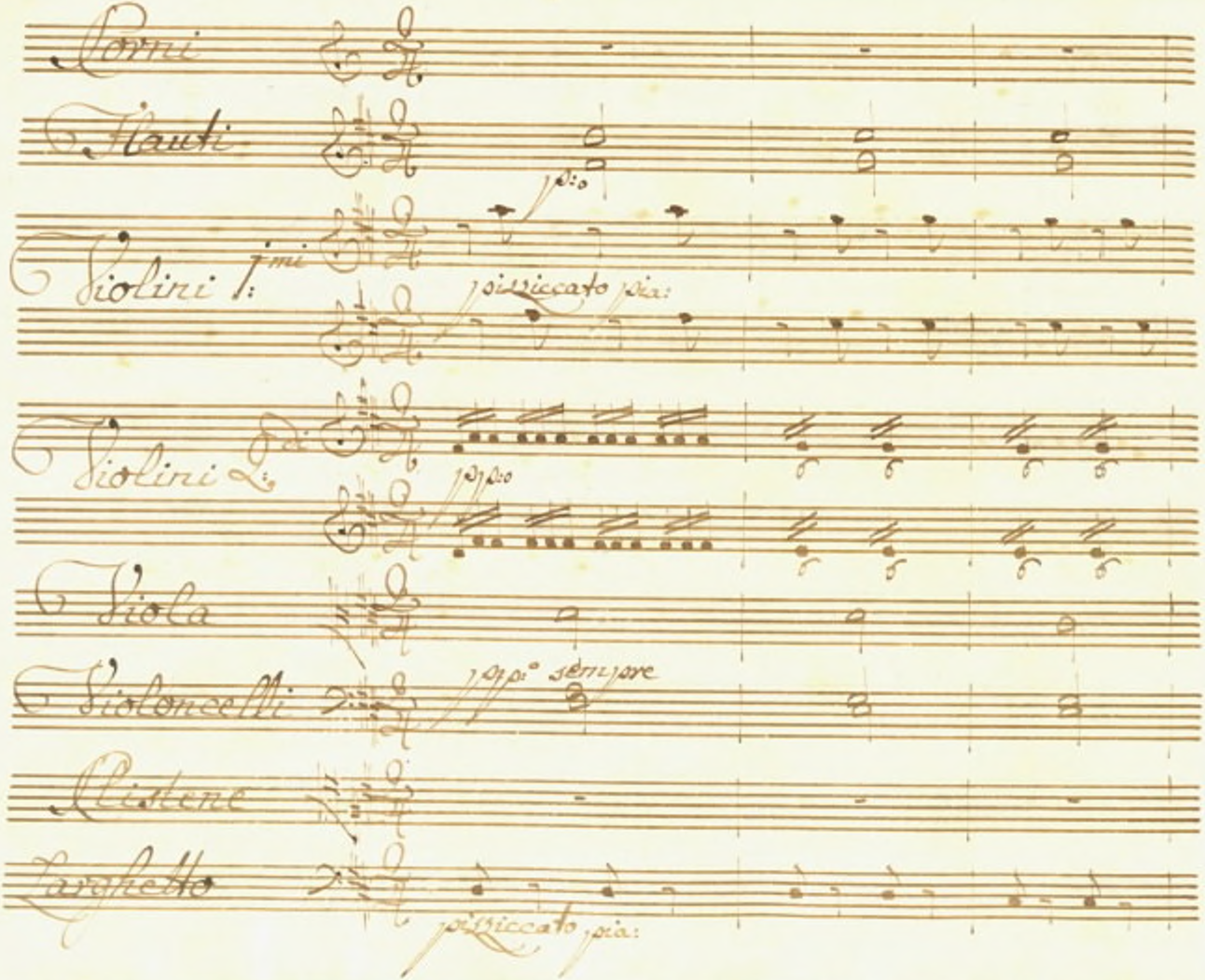
palpito inpro-viso che lo ri-sente in ogni fibra il

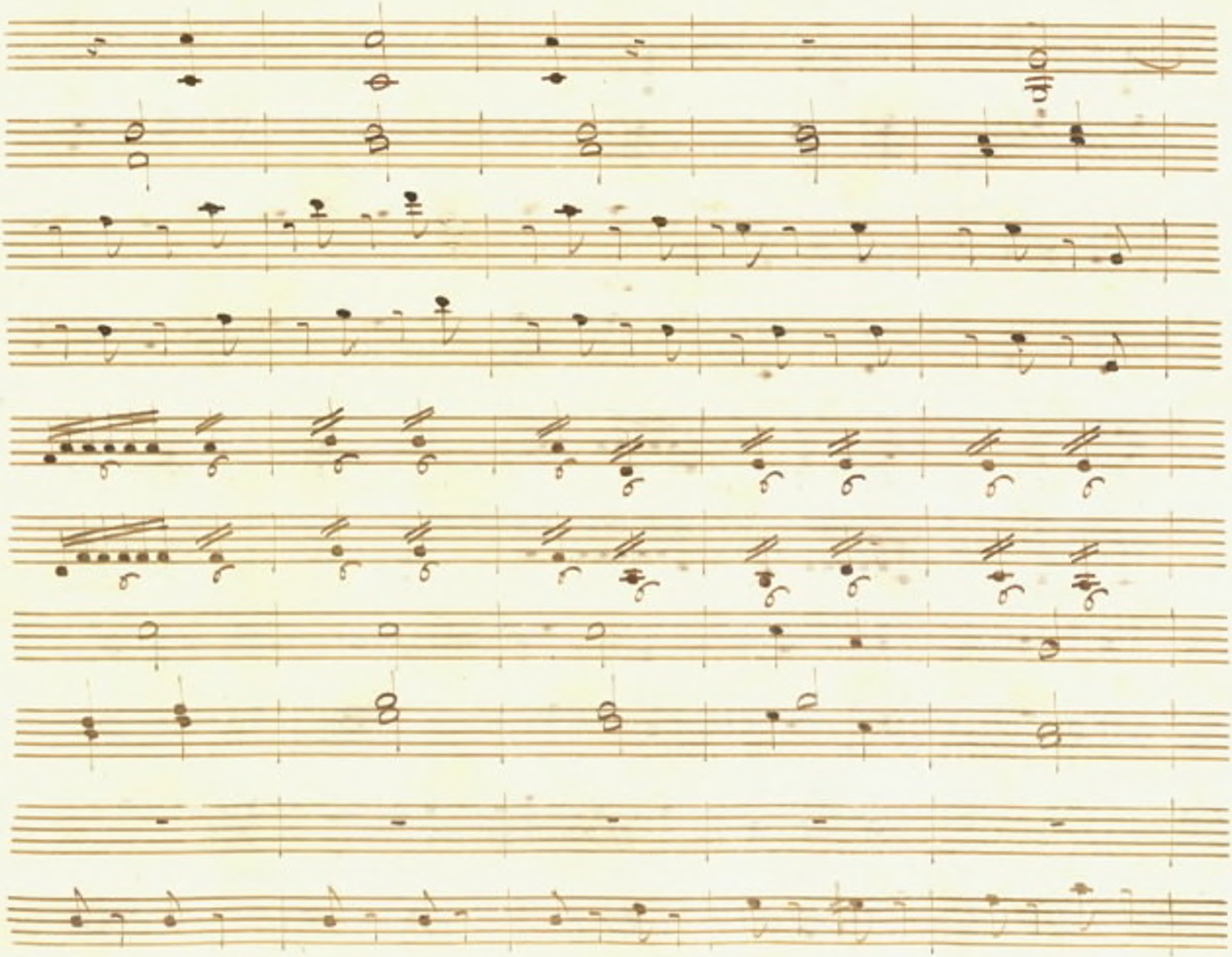
Sangue fra tutti i miei pensier la Cagion ne Ri-

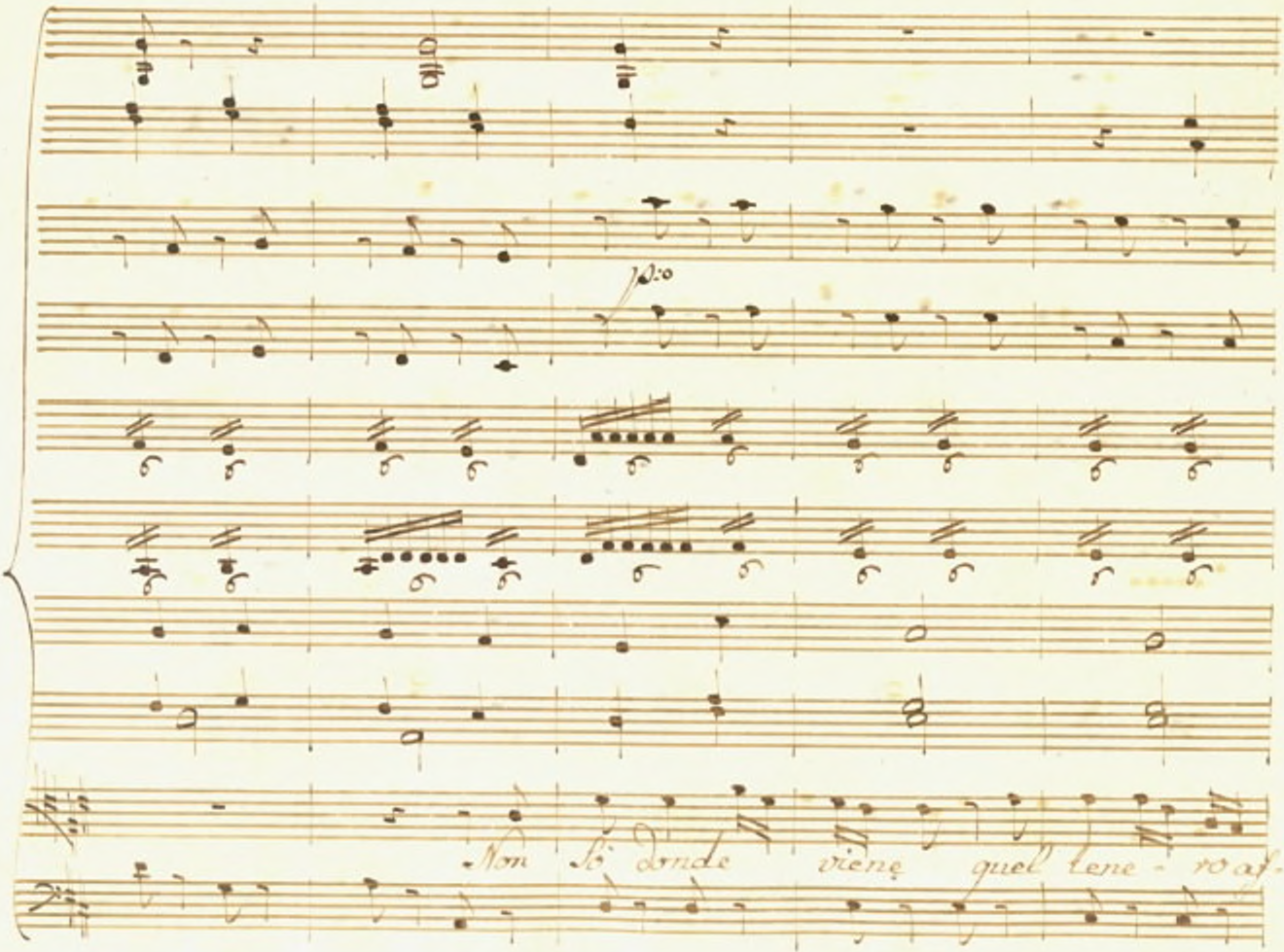
cerco e non la trouo che Sarà giusti Dei

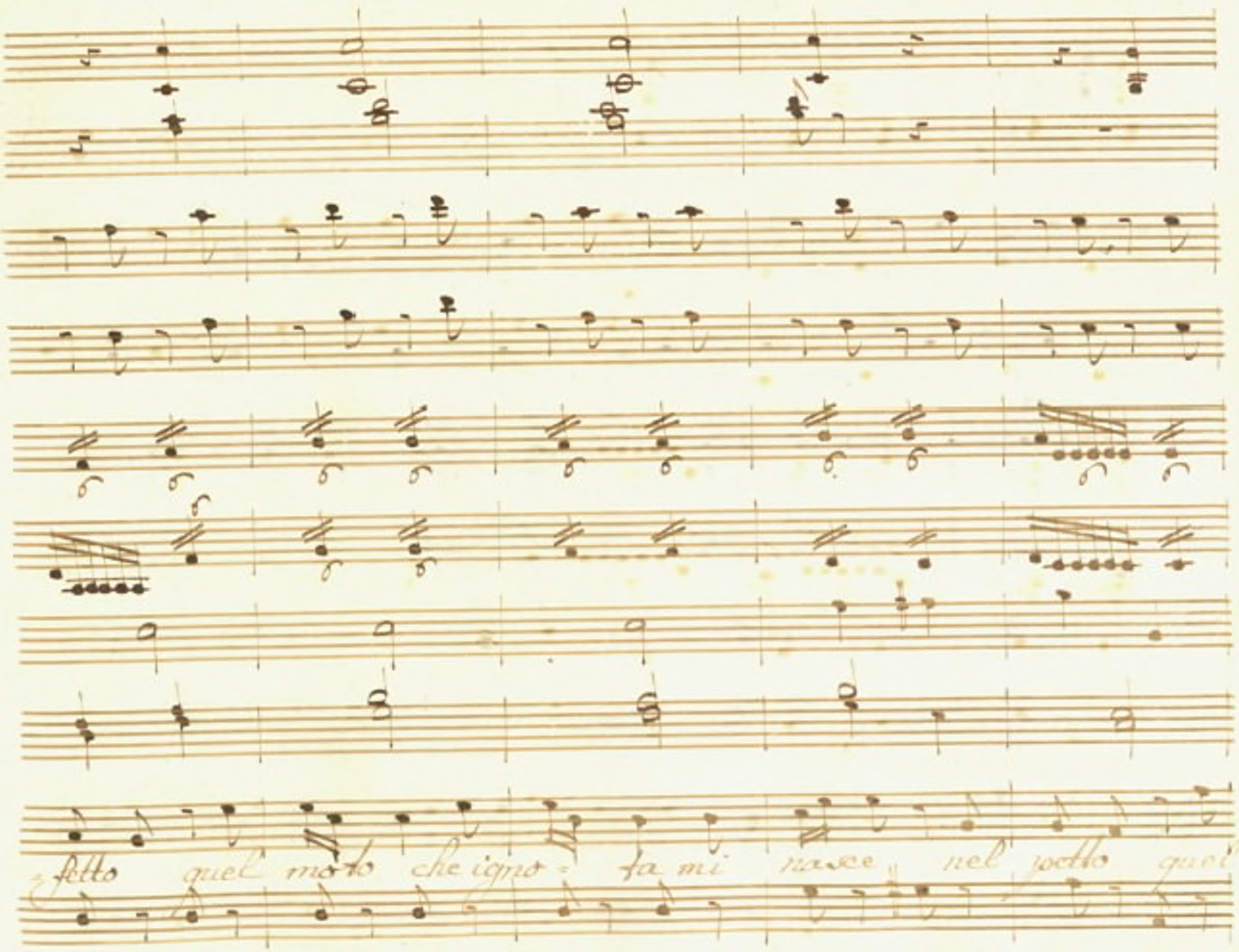
questo ch'io prouo.

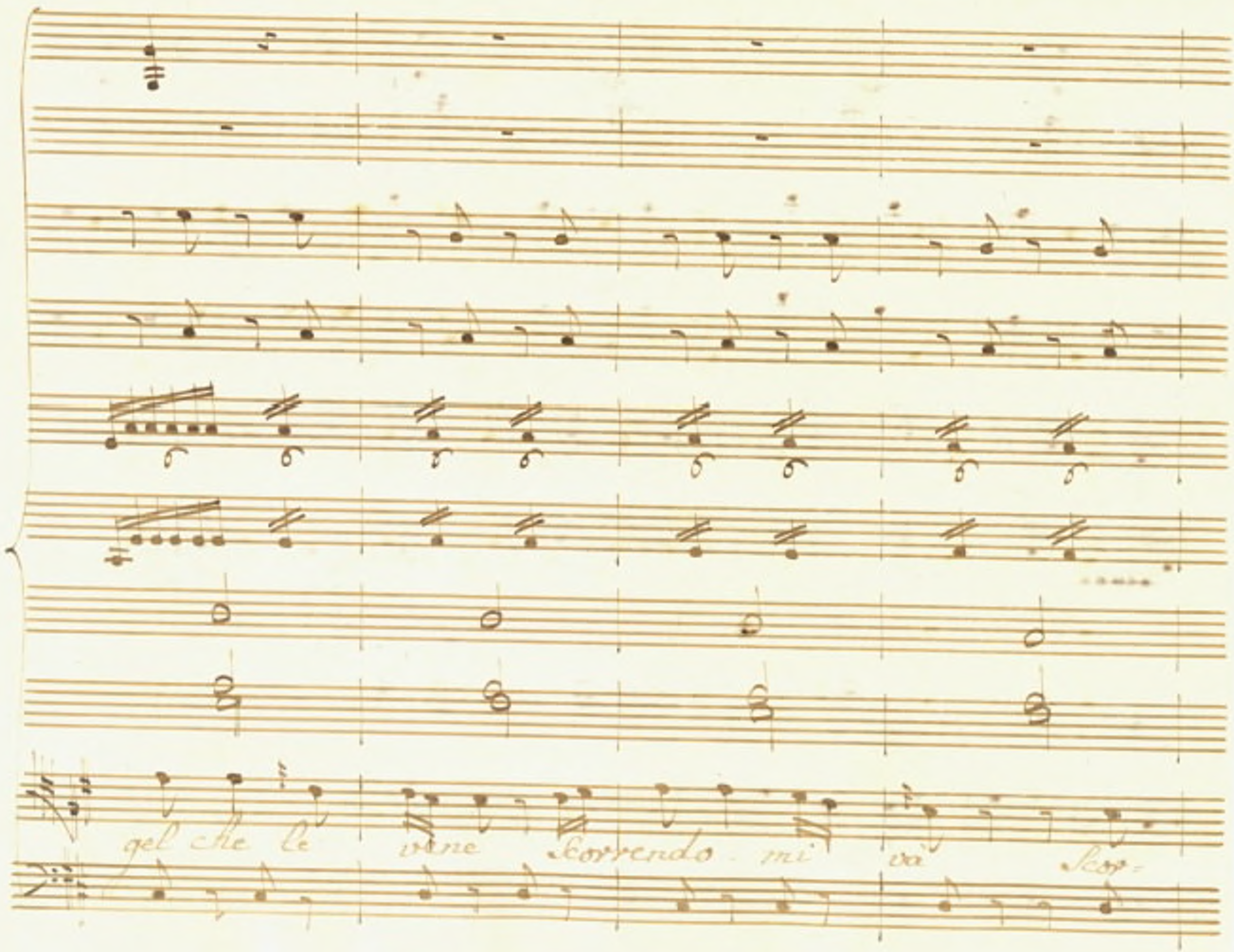
Siegue L'Aria

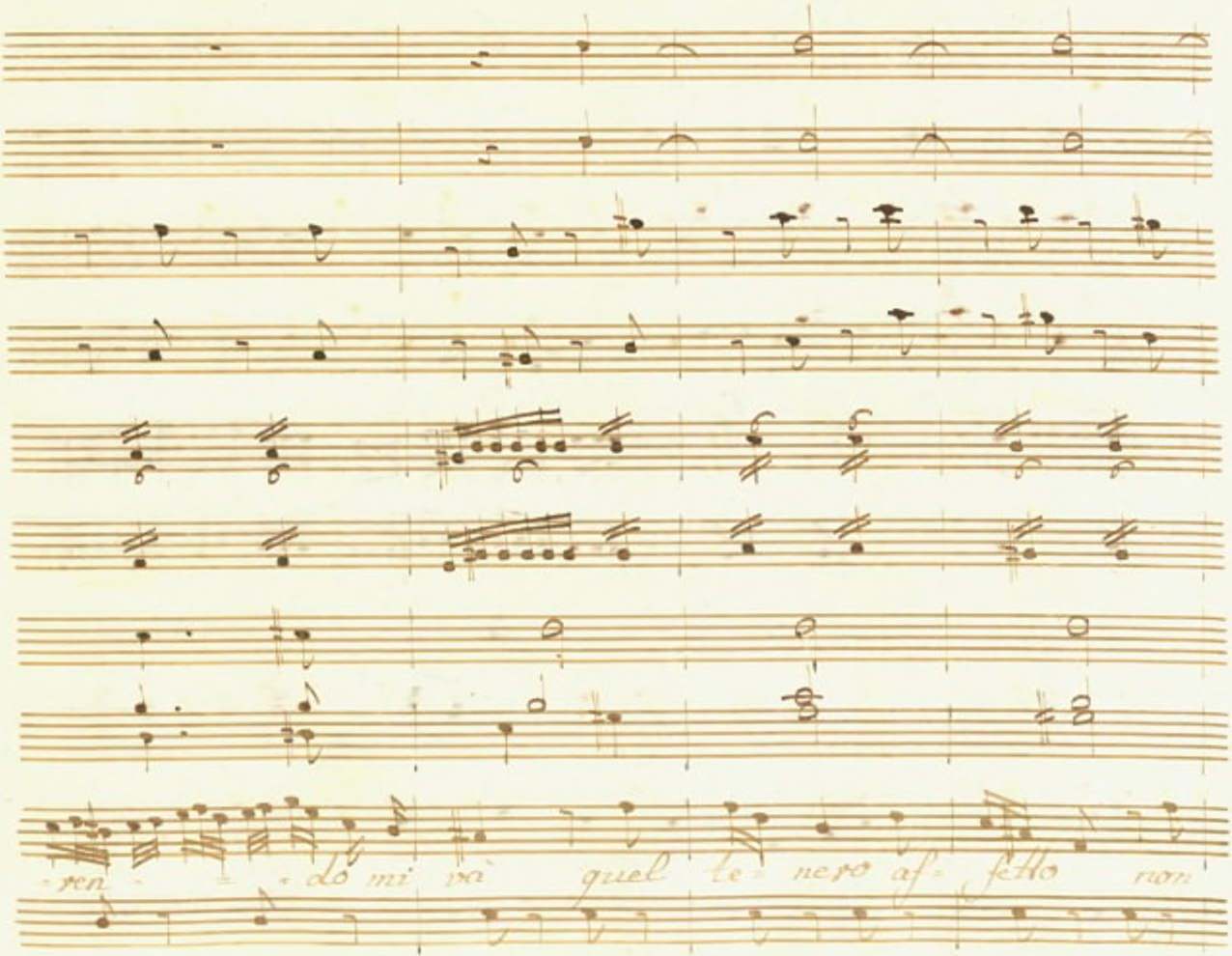

Corni
Flauti
p:o
Violini 1:mi
pizziccato pia:
Violini 2:di
pp:o
Viola
Violoncelli
pp:o sempre
Clistene
Larghetto
pizziccato pia:

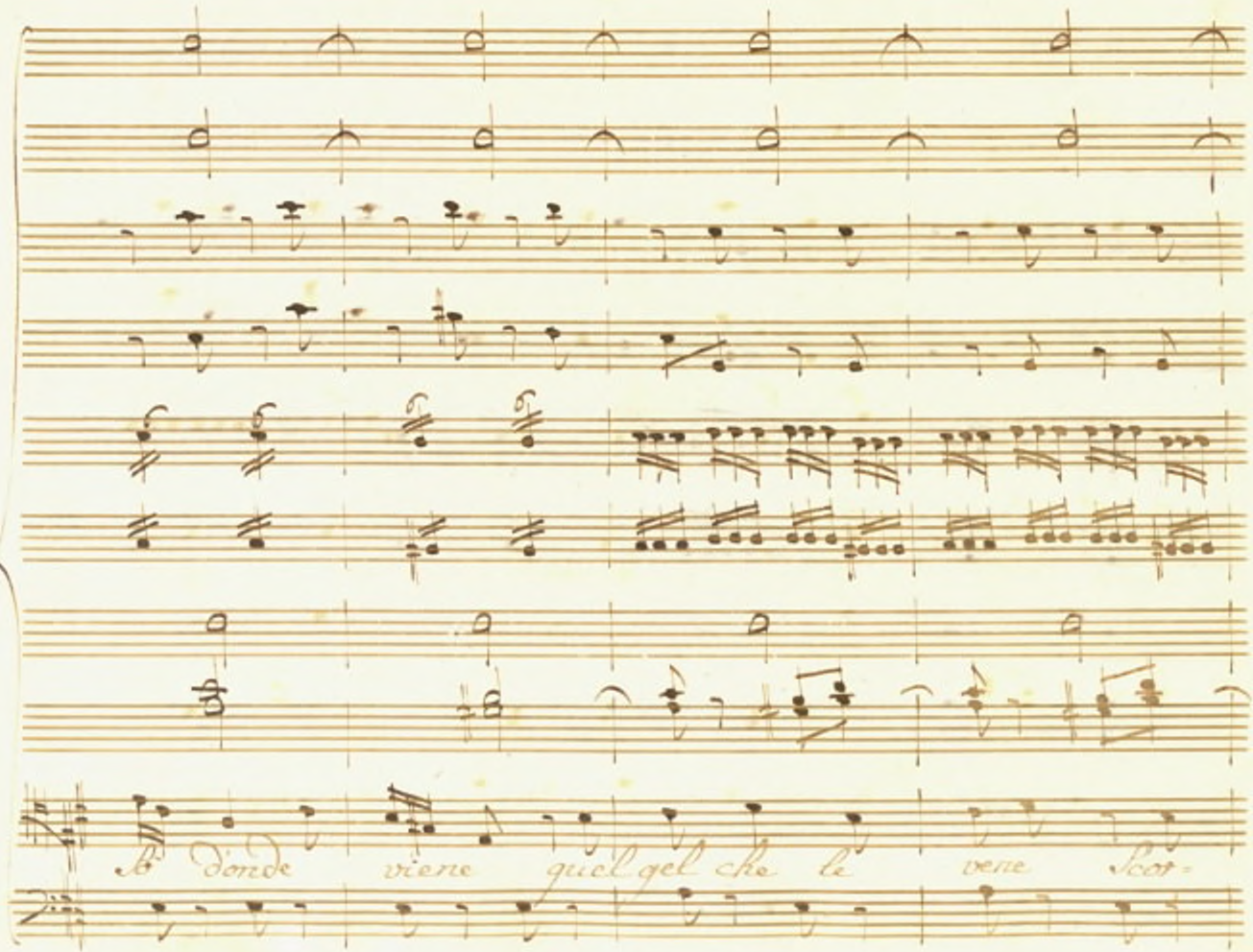


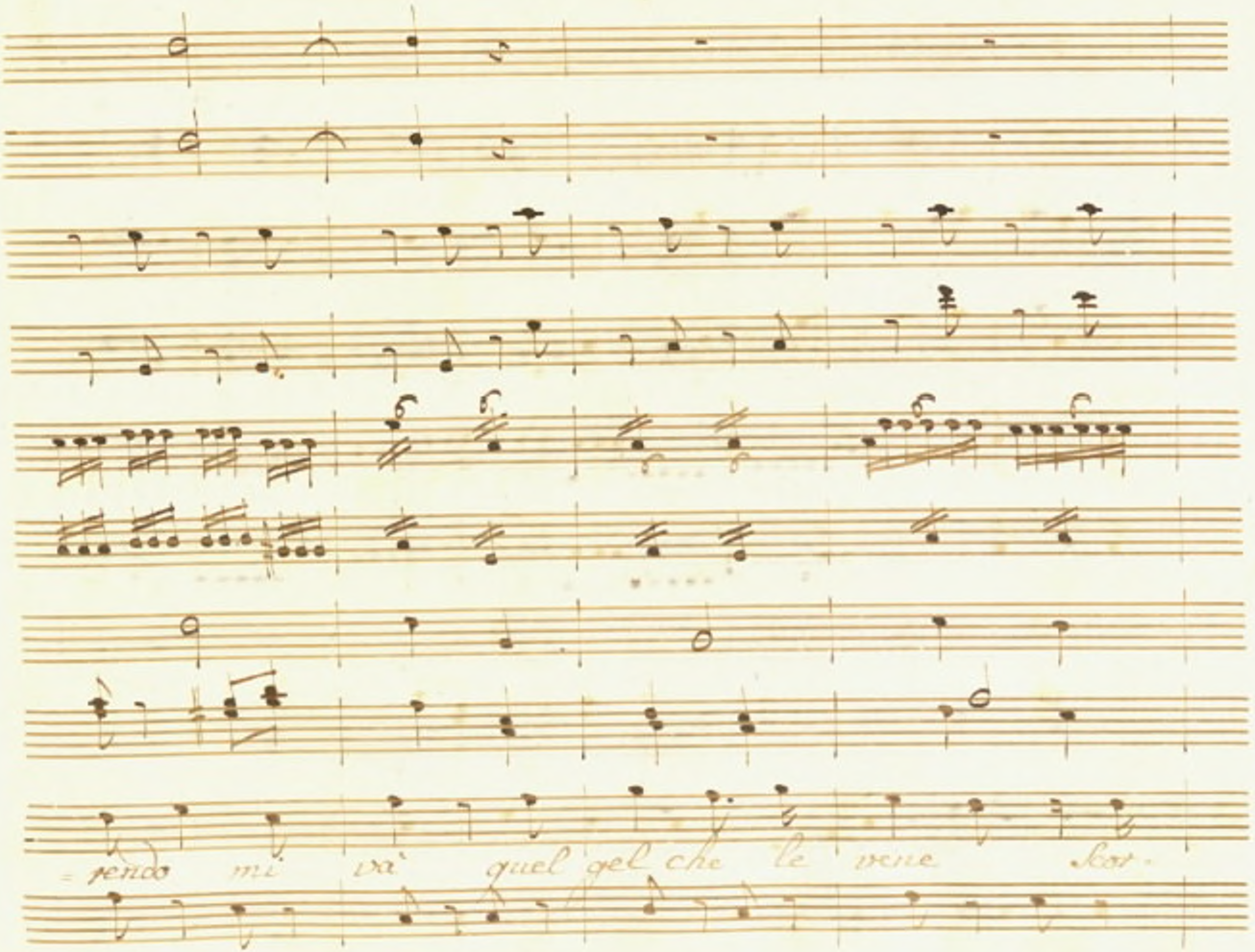

Non sò donde viene quel tene - ro af-

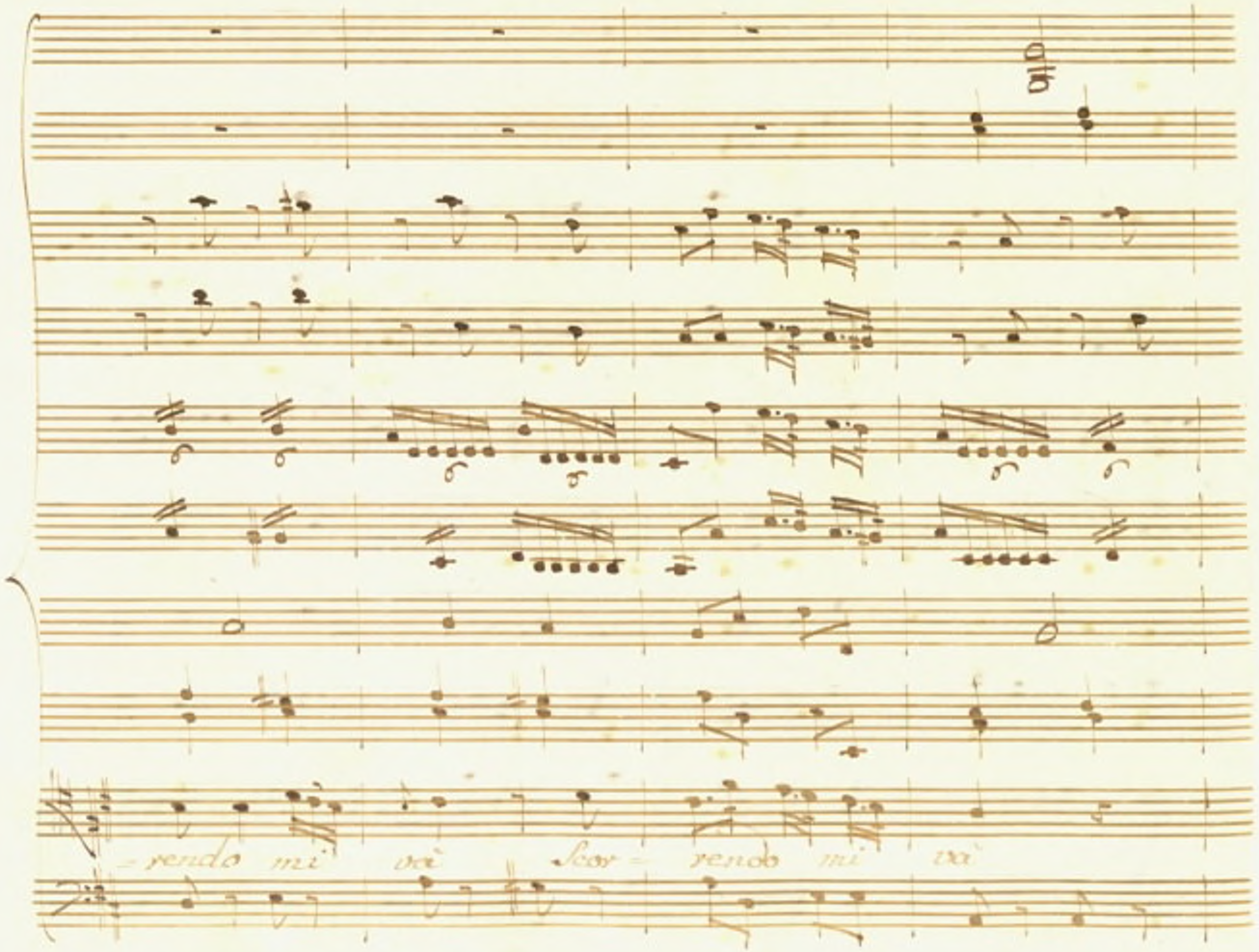

fetto quel moto che igno- ta mi nasce nel petto quel

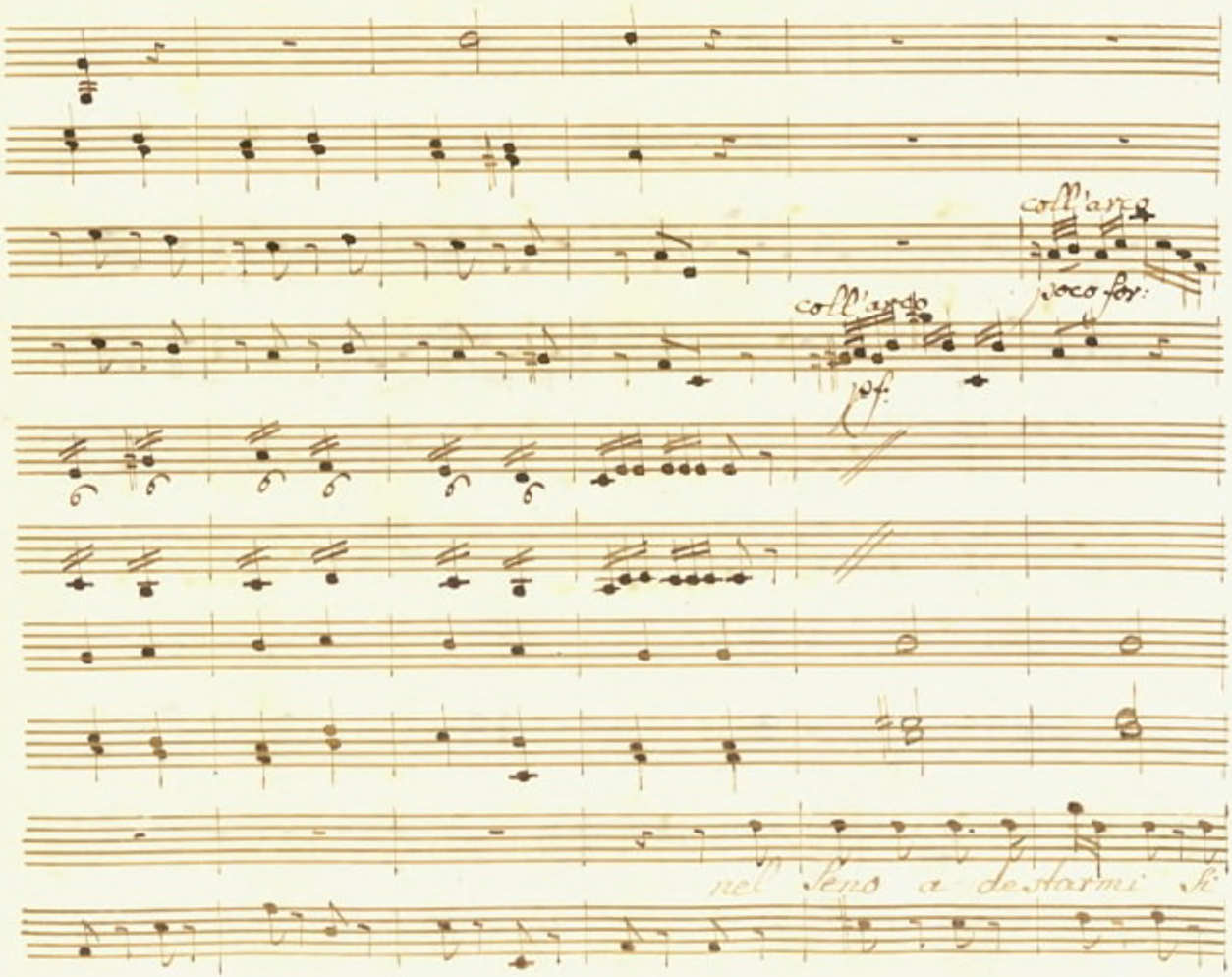

gel che le vene Correndo mi và Sor-

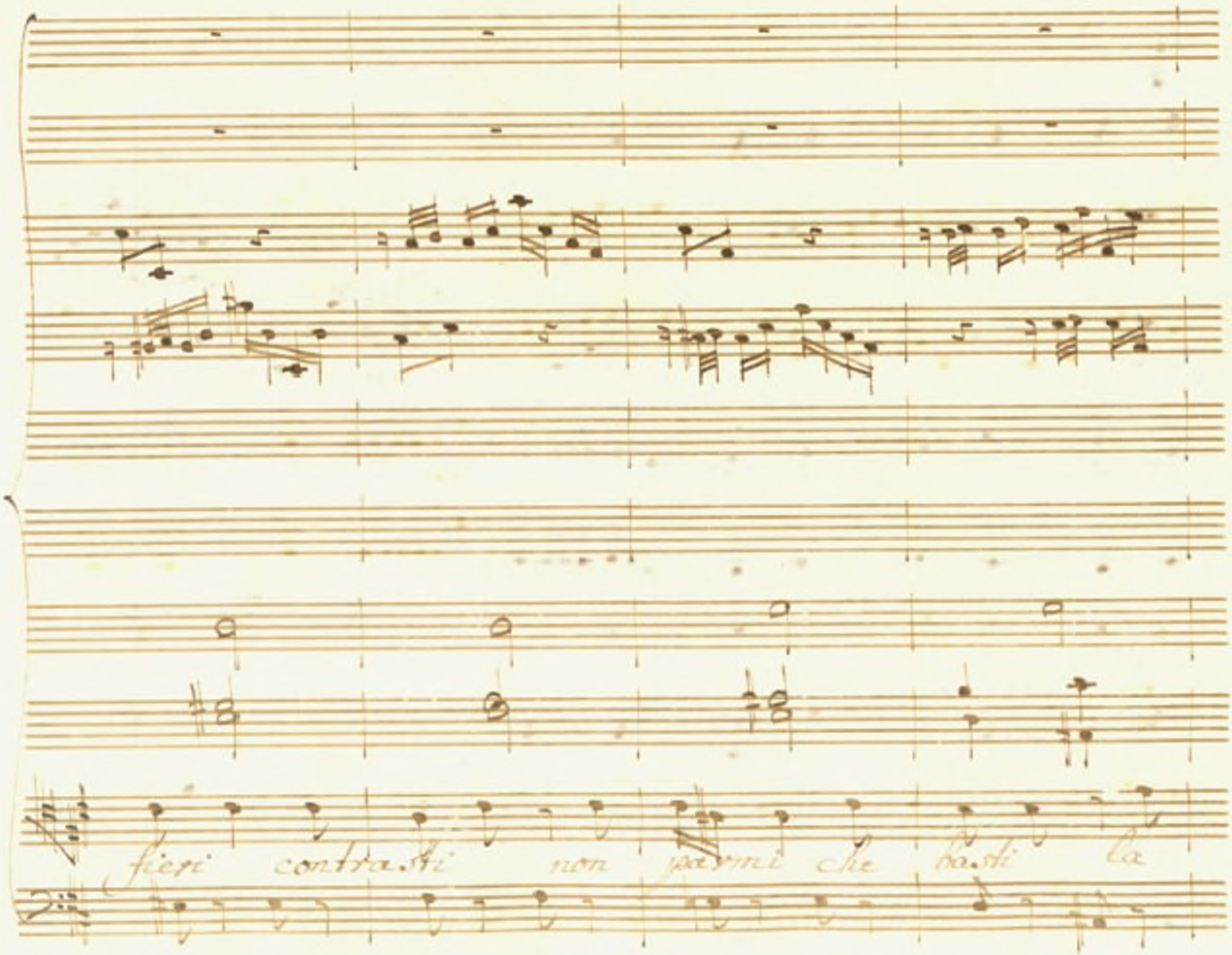

ren - - - do mi và quel te - nero af - fetto non

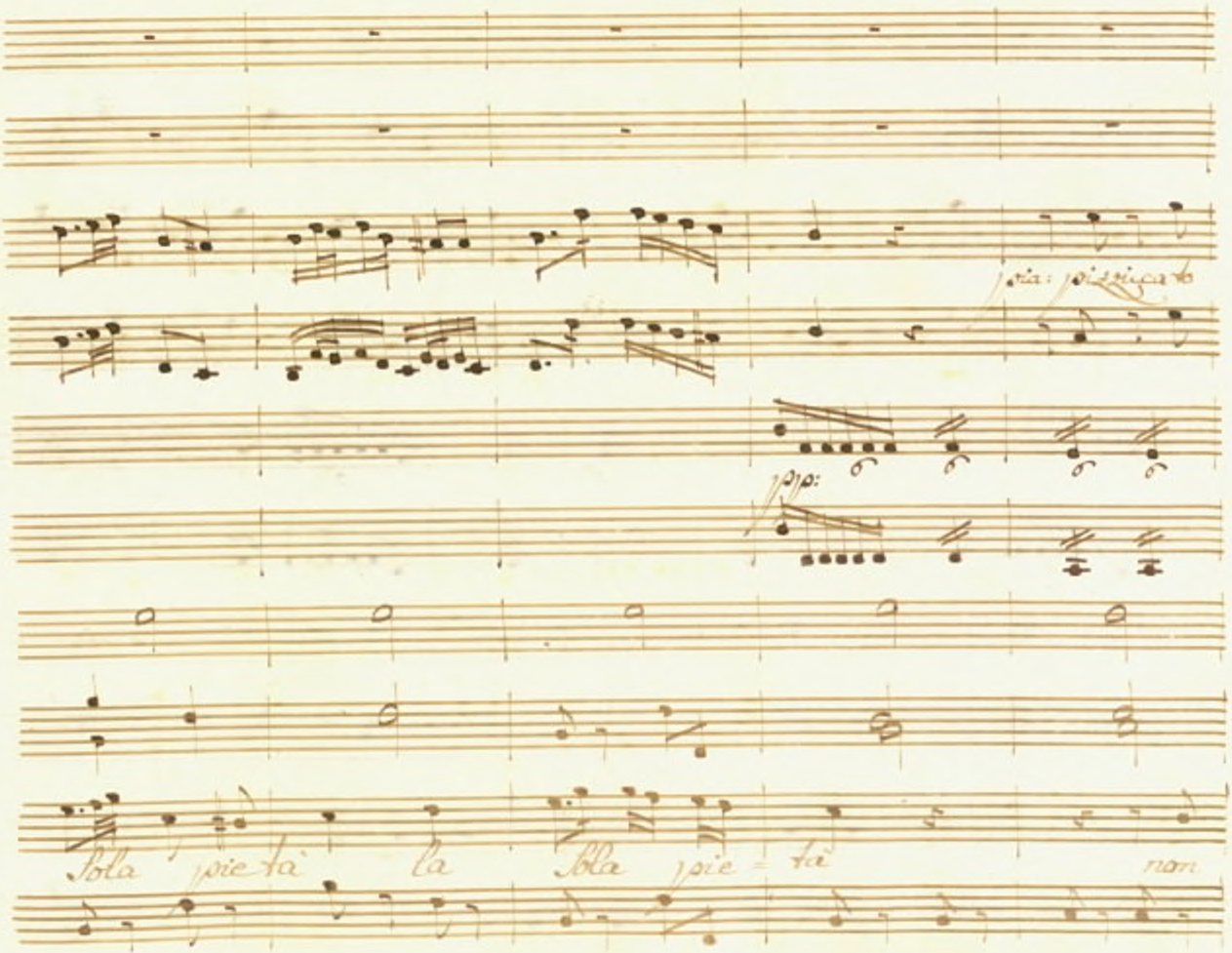

Donde viene quel gel che le vene Scor-

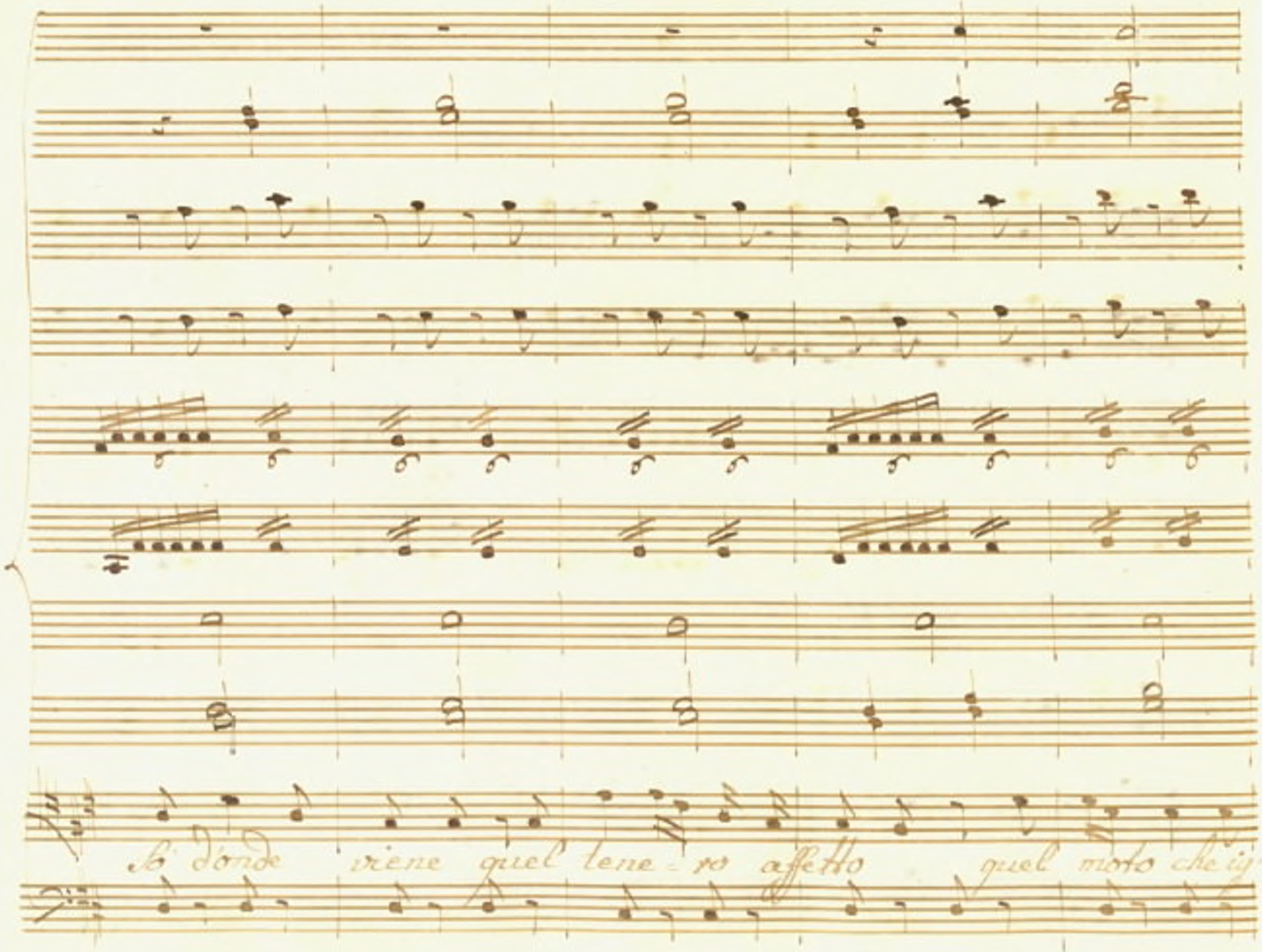

= pendo mi và quel gel che le vene Sor-

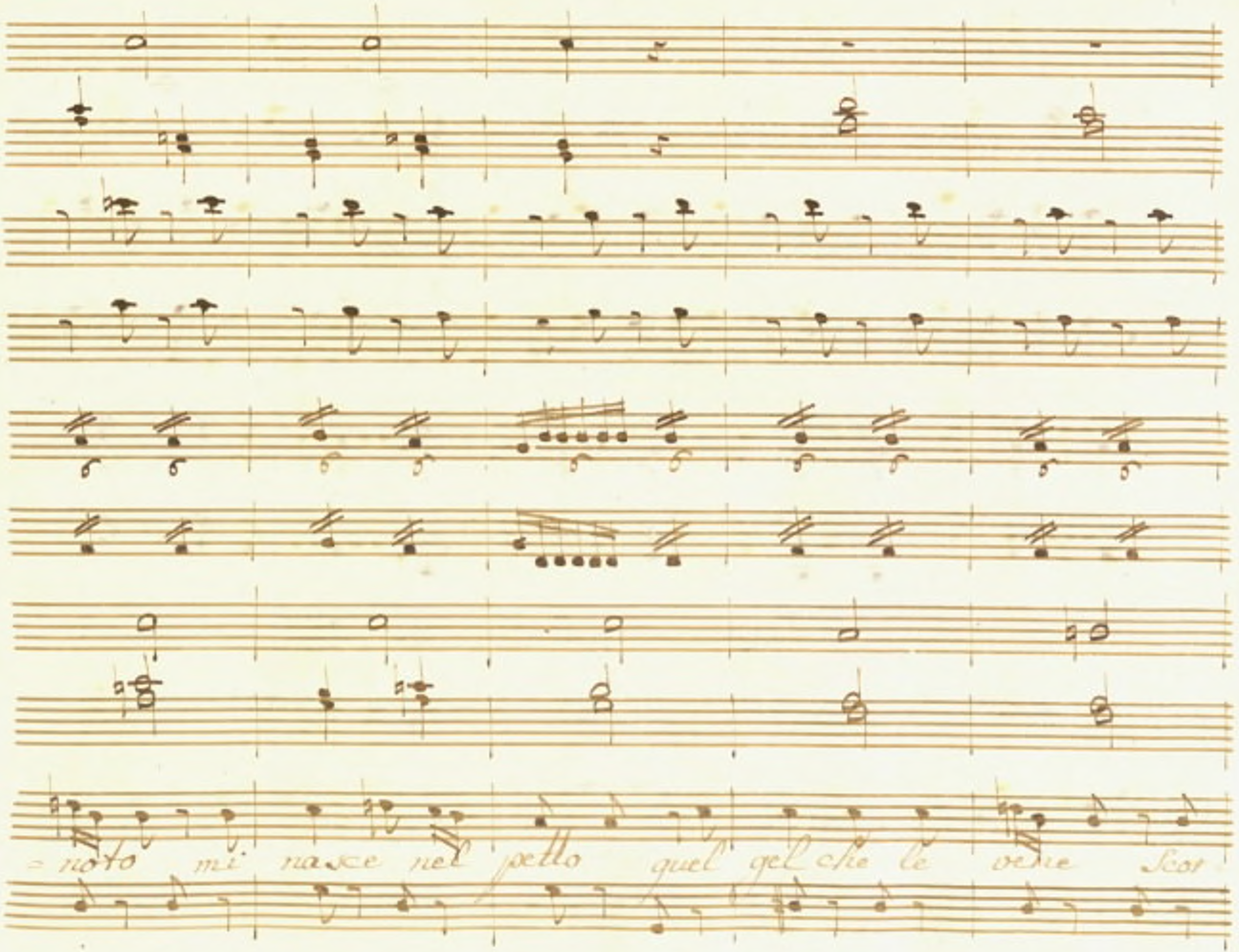

= rendo mi voè Soor = rendo mi voè

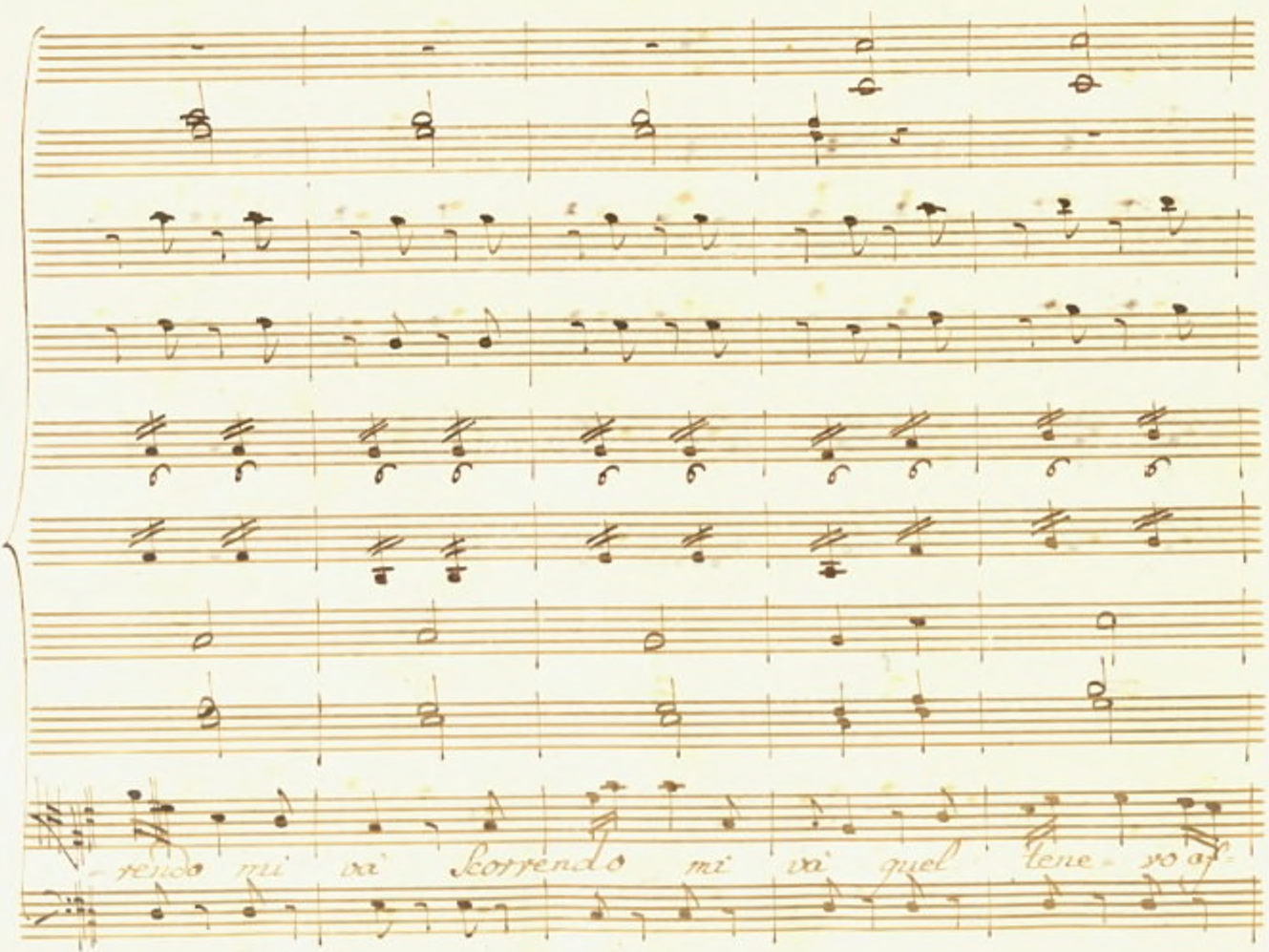

coll'arco
poco for:
coll'arco
pf:
nel seno a destarmi si

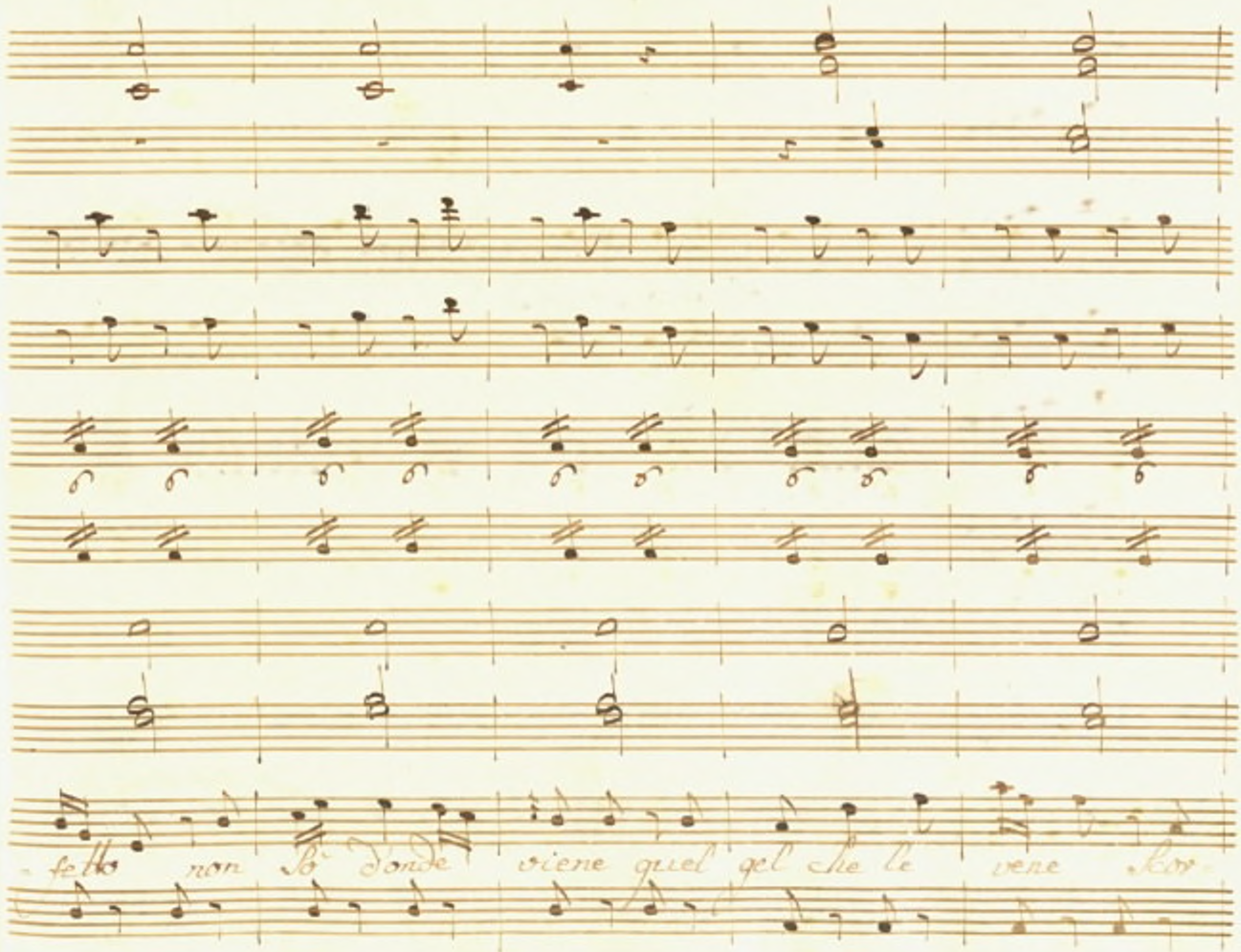

fieri contra.ti non parmi che ba.sti la

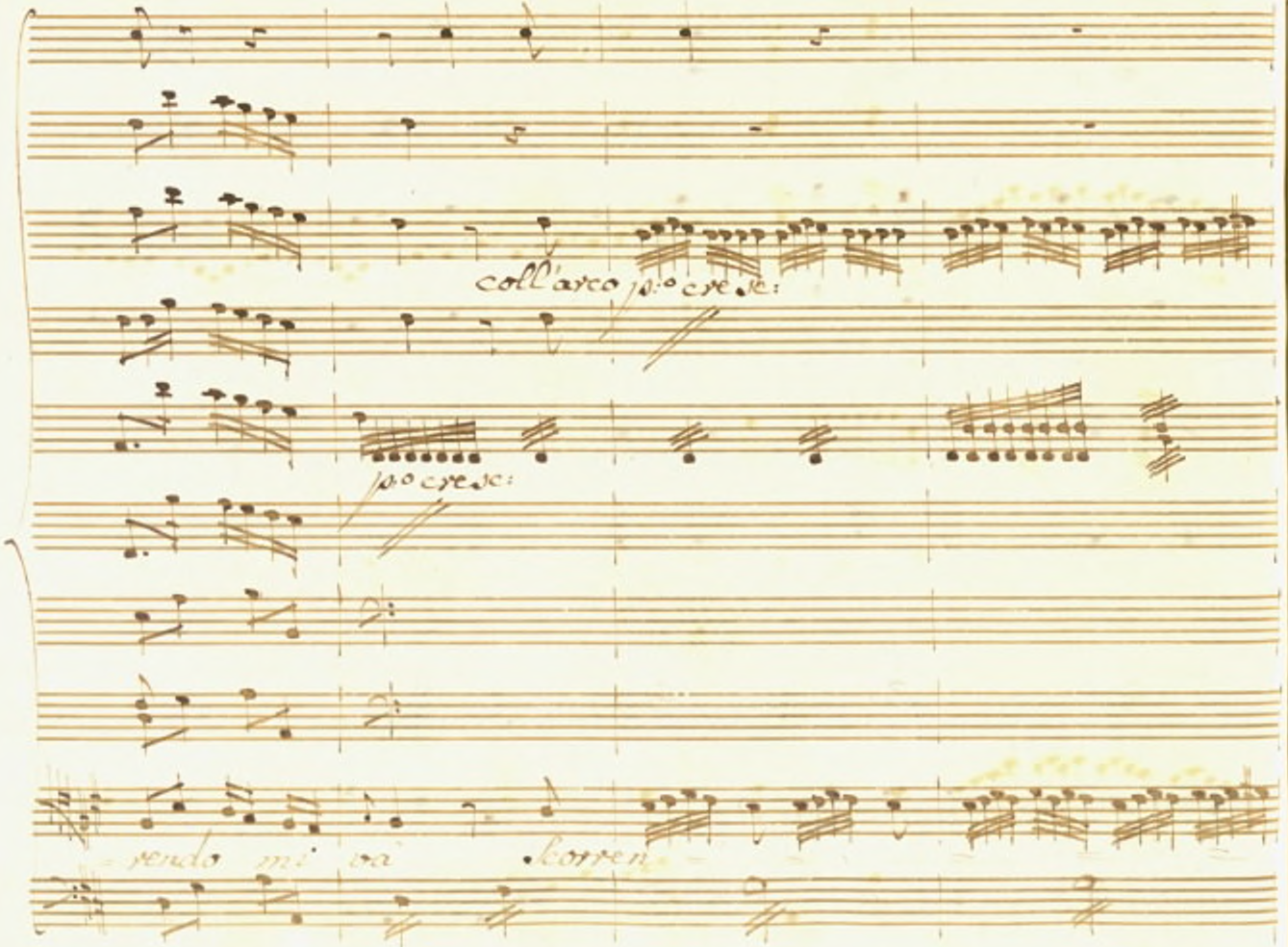

pia: pizzicato
pp:
Sola pietà la Sola pie = tà non

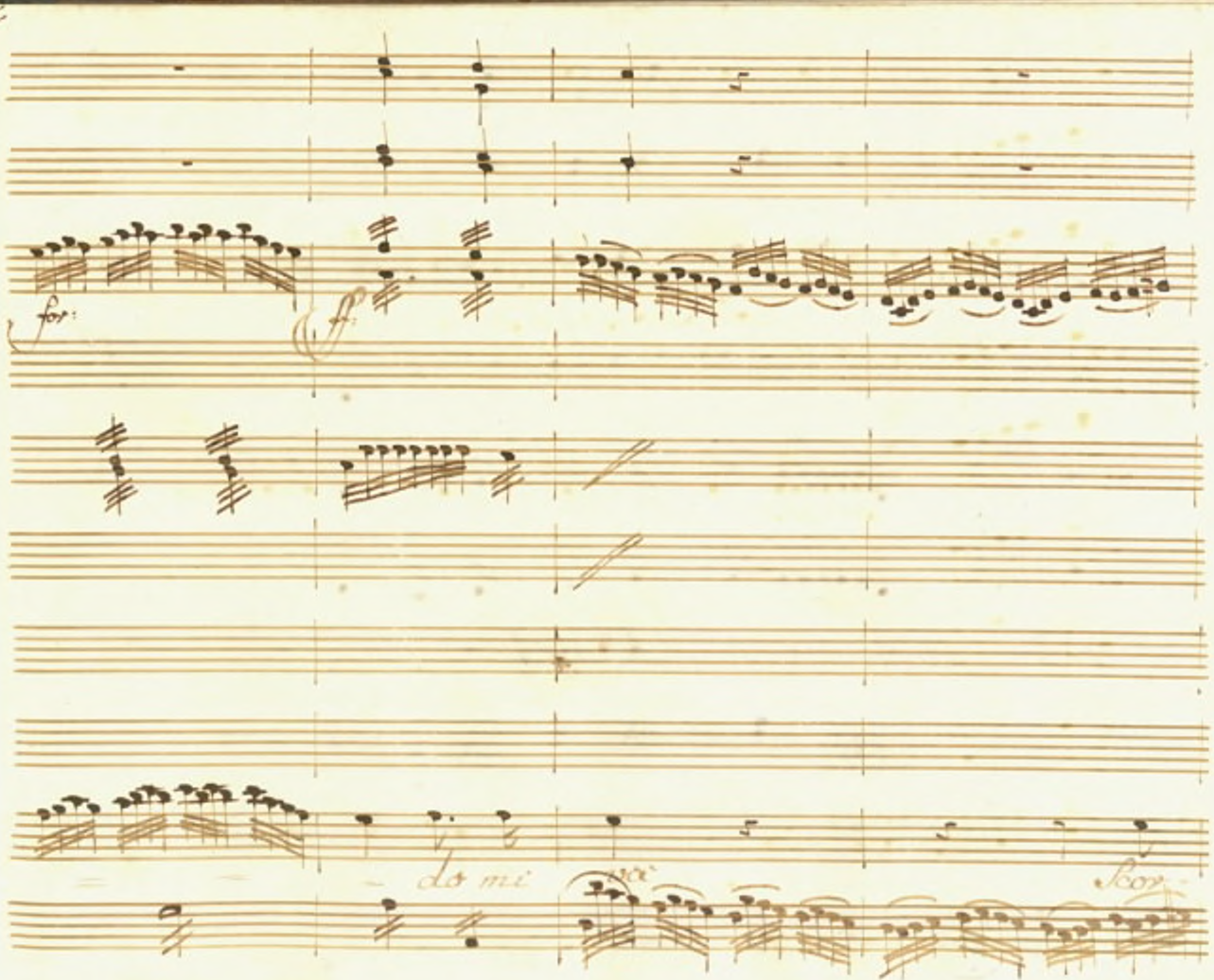

so donde viene quel lene = ro affetto quel moto che ij

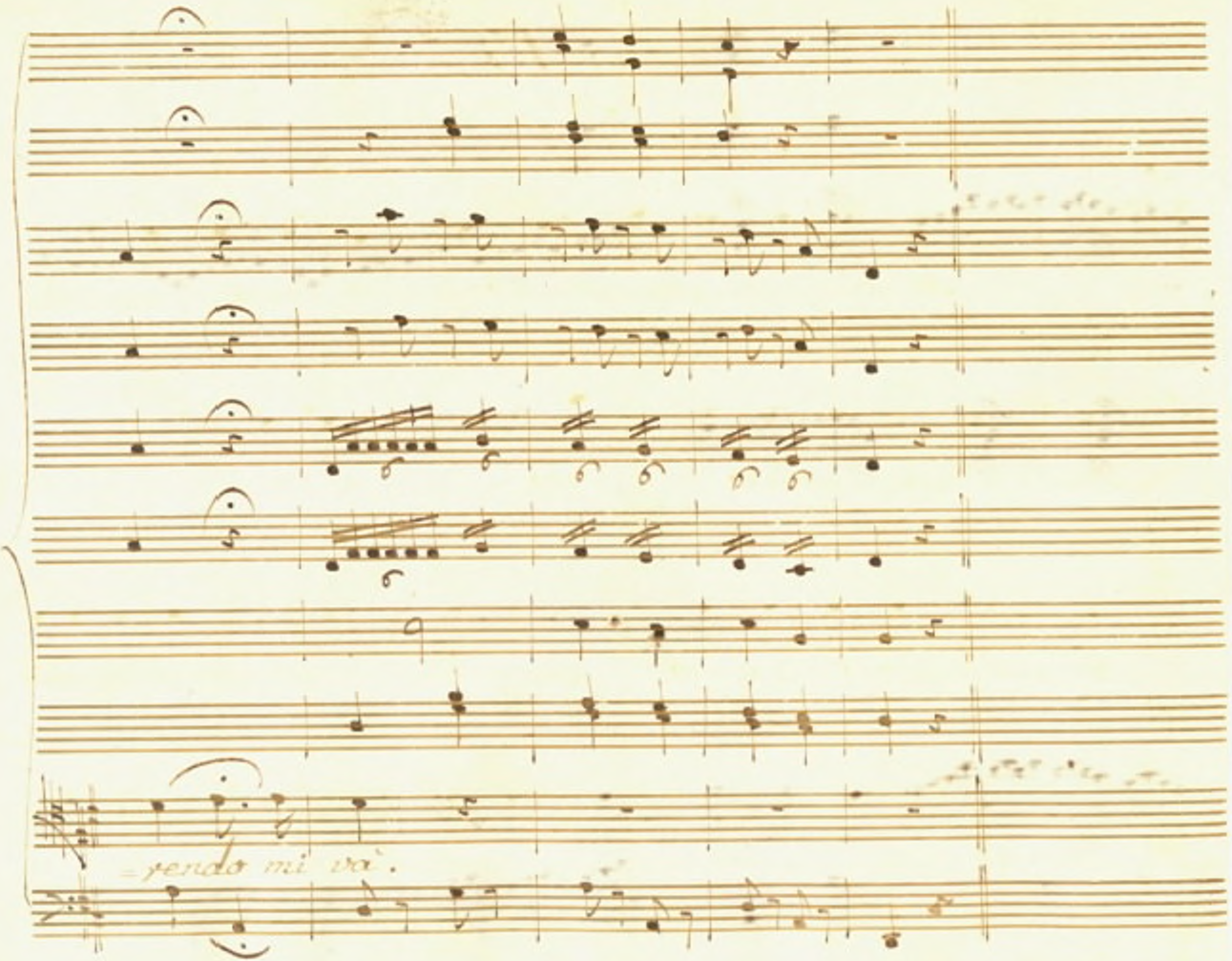

= noto mi nasce nel petto quel gel che le vene Scor


-rendo mi và Scorrendo mi và quel tene- ro af-


fetto non sò donde viene quel gel che le vene

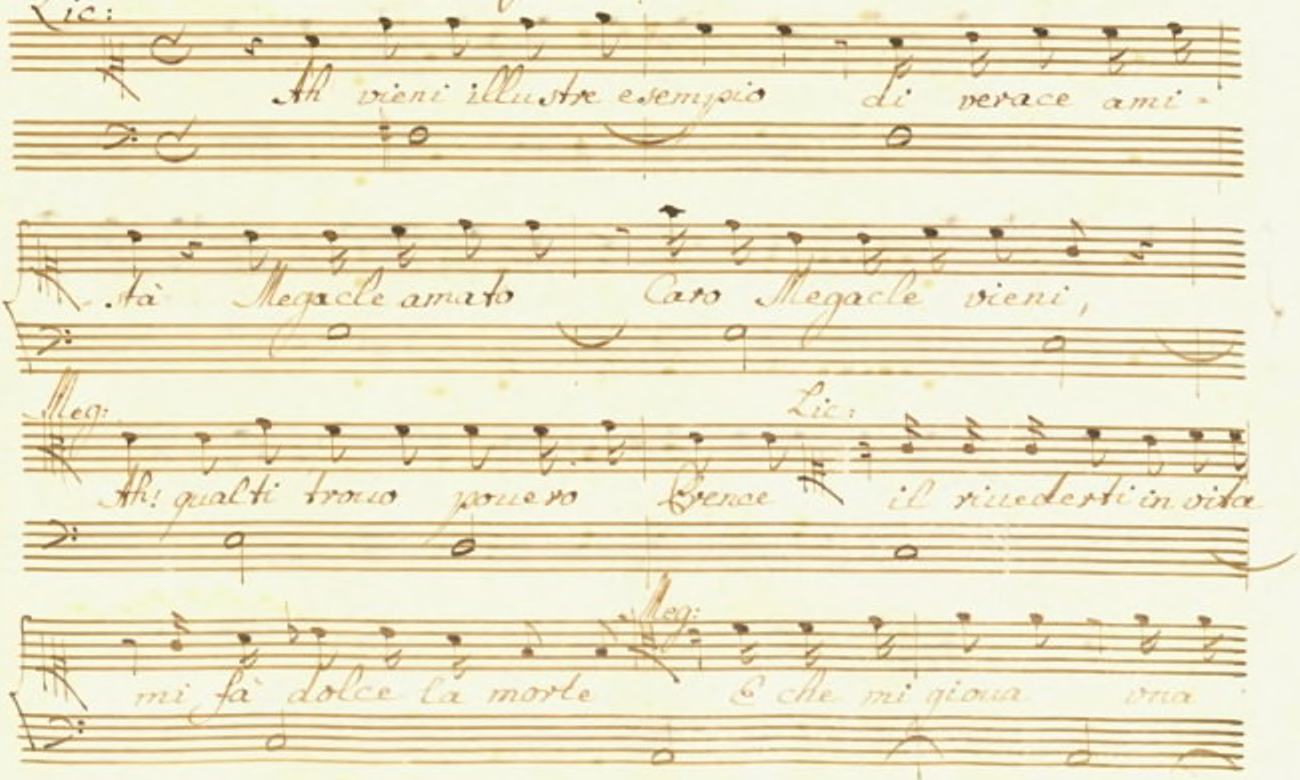

coll'arco p.o cresc:
p.o cresc:
rendo mi va scorren

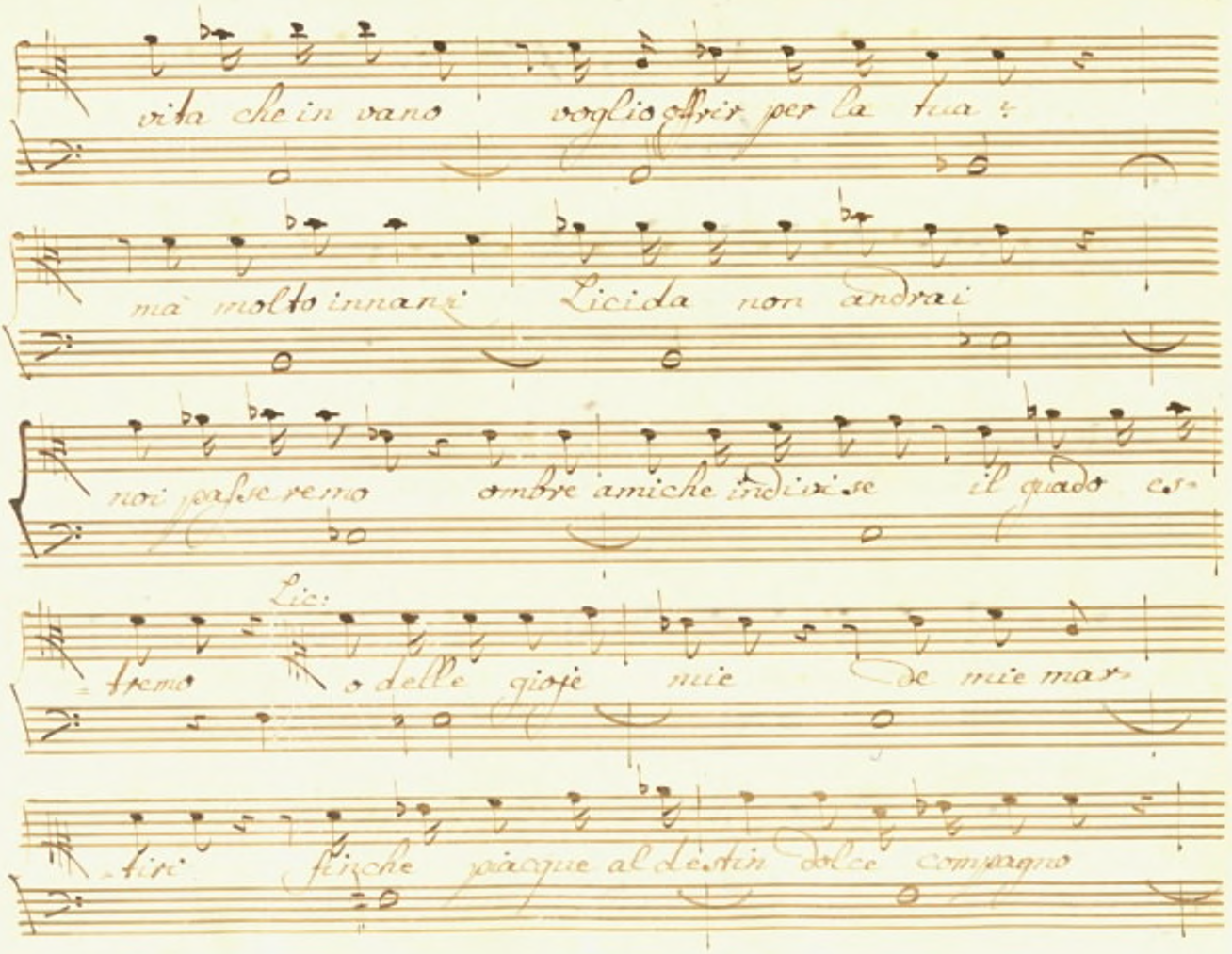

for:
ff
Do mi
poco

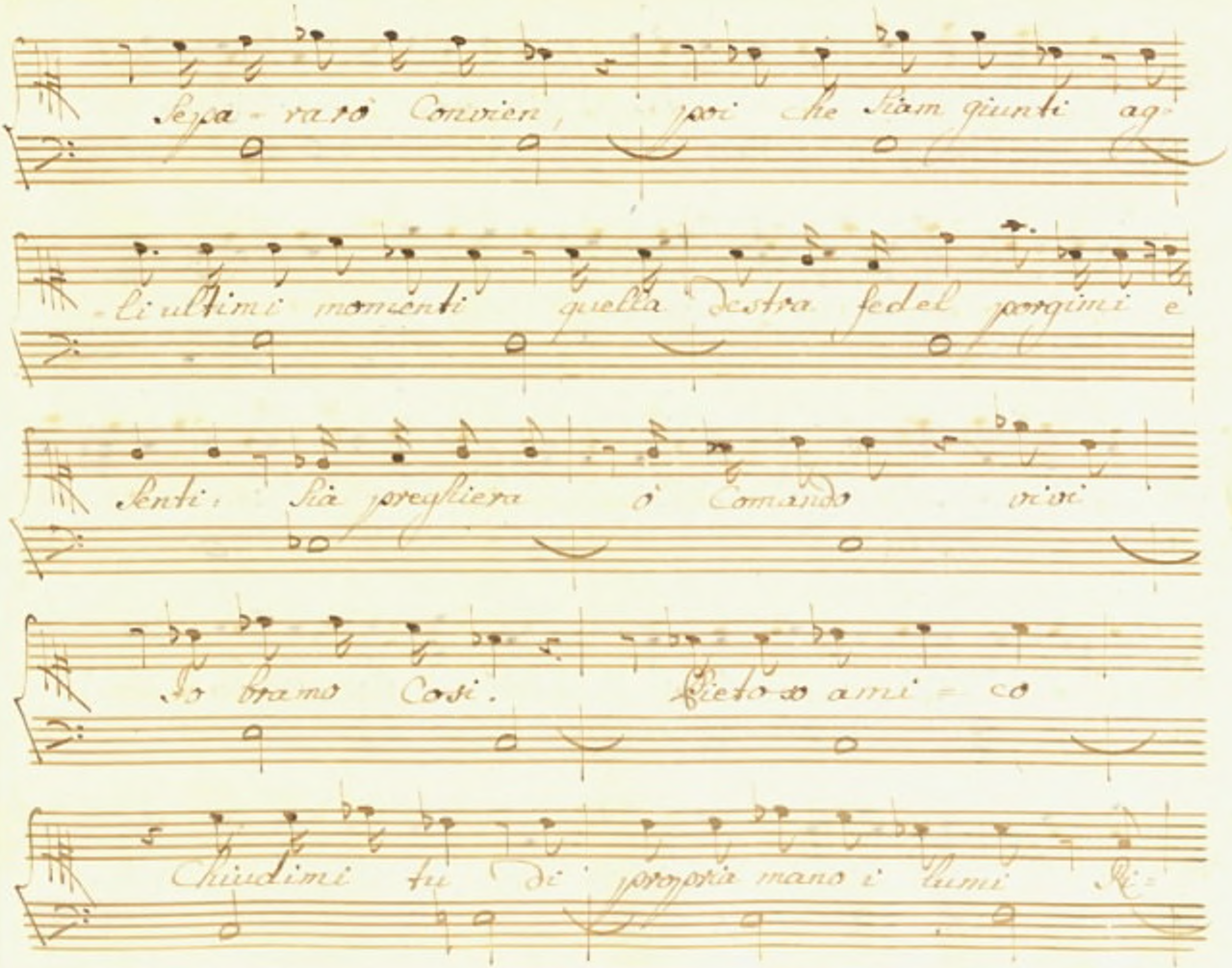

pendo mi va'.

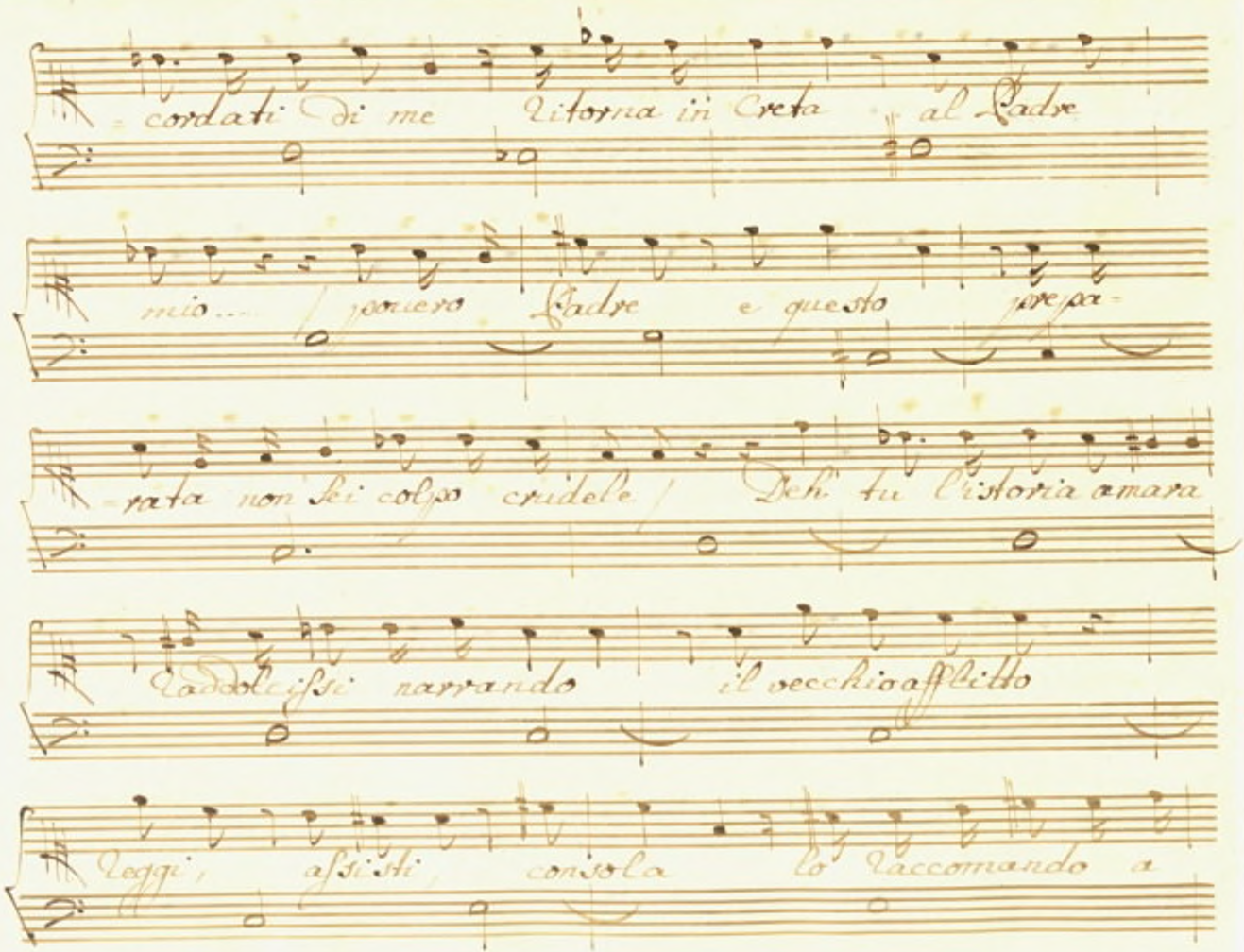
Scena VI.

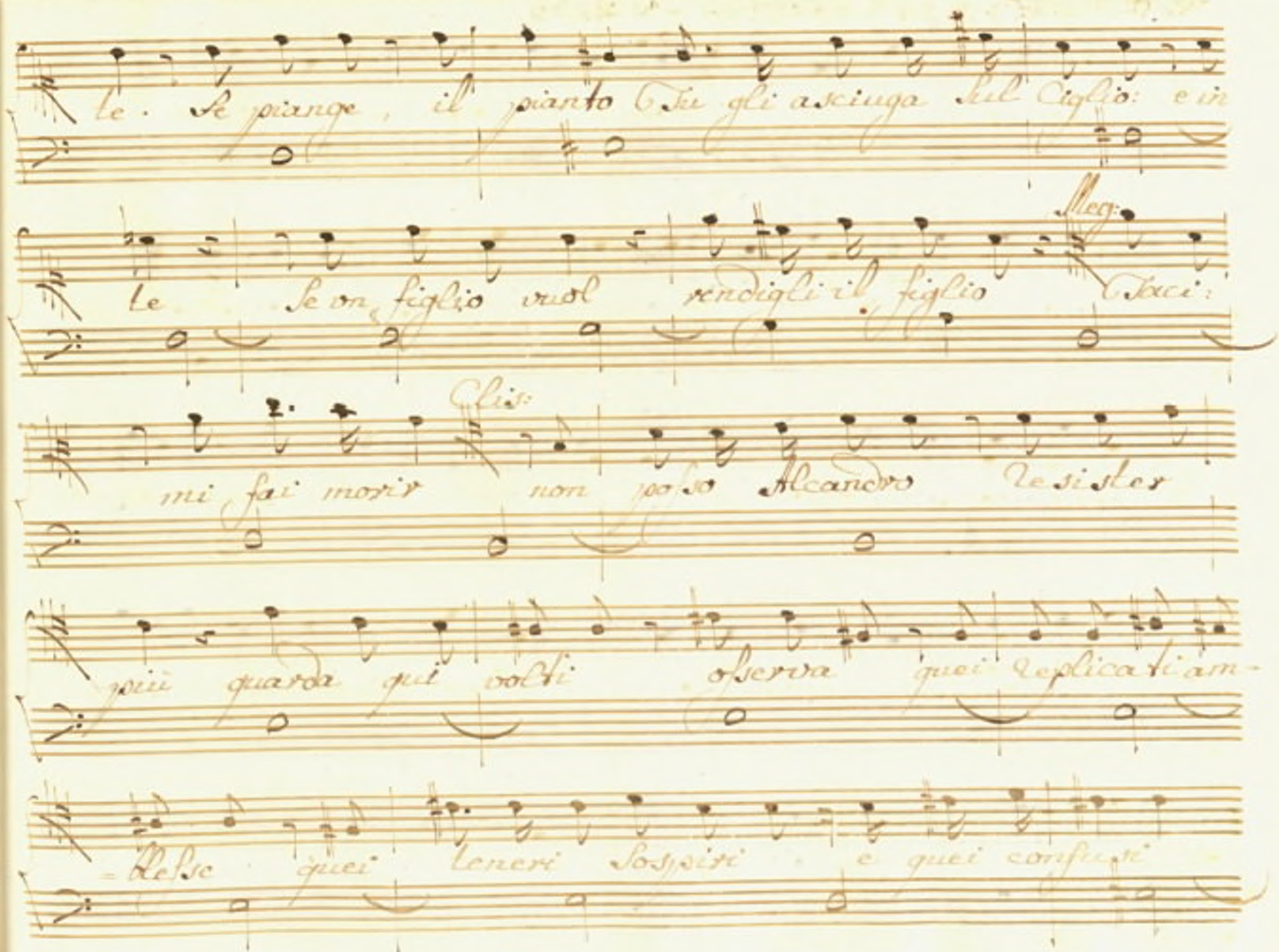
Megacle, e Detti

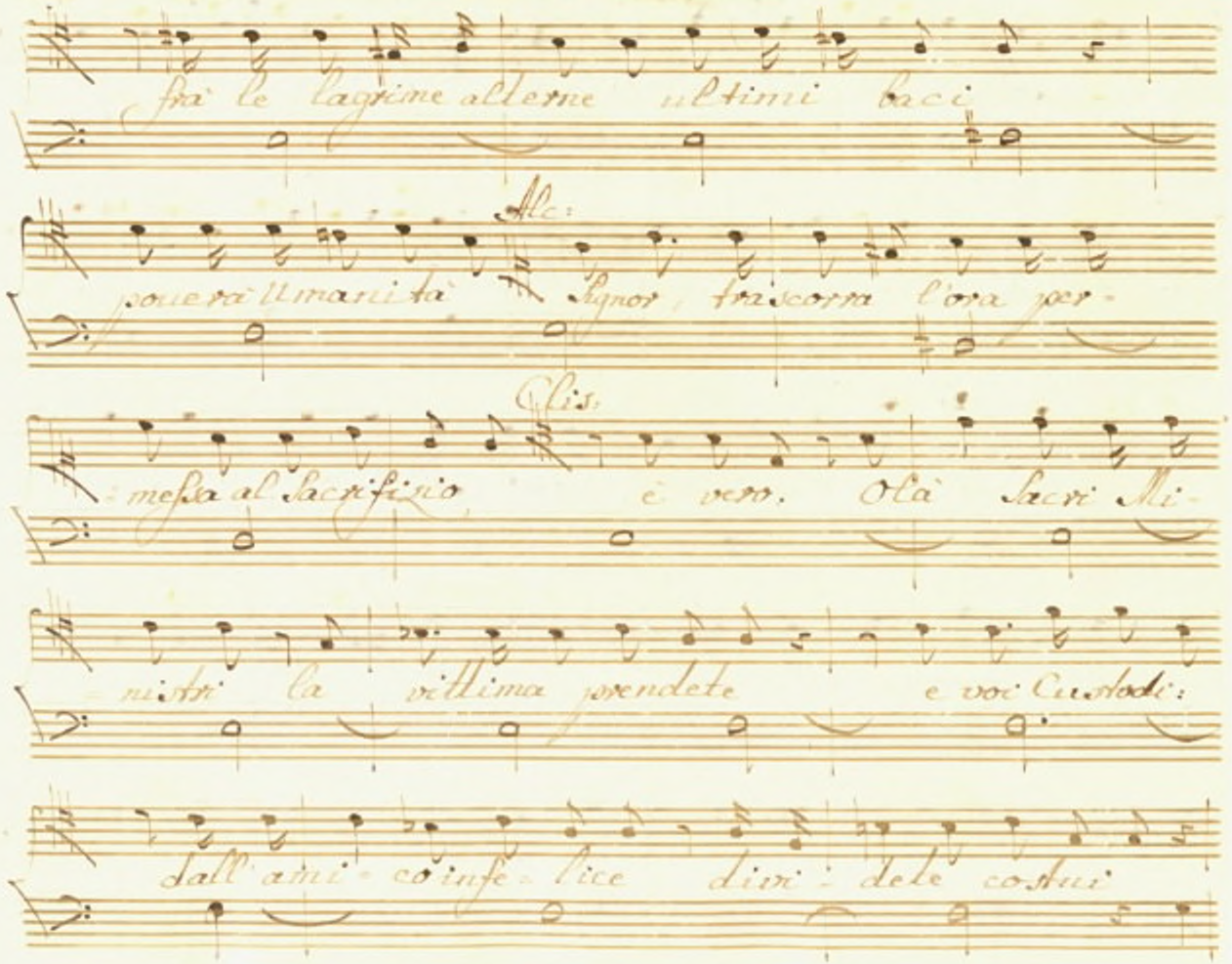



vita che in vano voglio offrir per la tua ;
ma molto innanzi Licida non andrai
noi passeremo ombre amiche indivise il guado es-
Lic:
-tremo o delle gioje mie de mie mar-
-tiri finche piacque al Destin dolce compagno


Sepa - rarò Convien, poi che siam giunti ag-
gli ultimi momenti quella Destra fedel porgimi e
Senti: Sia preghiera ò Comando vivi
Io bramo Così. Pietoso ami - co
Chiudimi tu di propria mano i lumi Ti -


cordati di me ritorna in Creta al Padre
mio... / povero Padre e questo prepa-
rata non fei colpo crudele / Deh tu l'istoria amara
Addolcisci narrando il vecchio afflitto
Reggi, assisti, consola lo raccomando a


te. Se piange, il pianto Tu gli asciuga sul Ciglio: e in
Alleg.
te Se on figlio vuol rendigli il figlio Taci:
Clis:
mi fai morir non posso Alcandro resister
più guarda più volti osserva quei replicati am-
-plessi quei teneri sospiri e quei conflitti



fra le lagrime alterne ultimi baci

Alc:

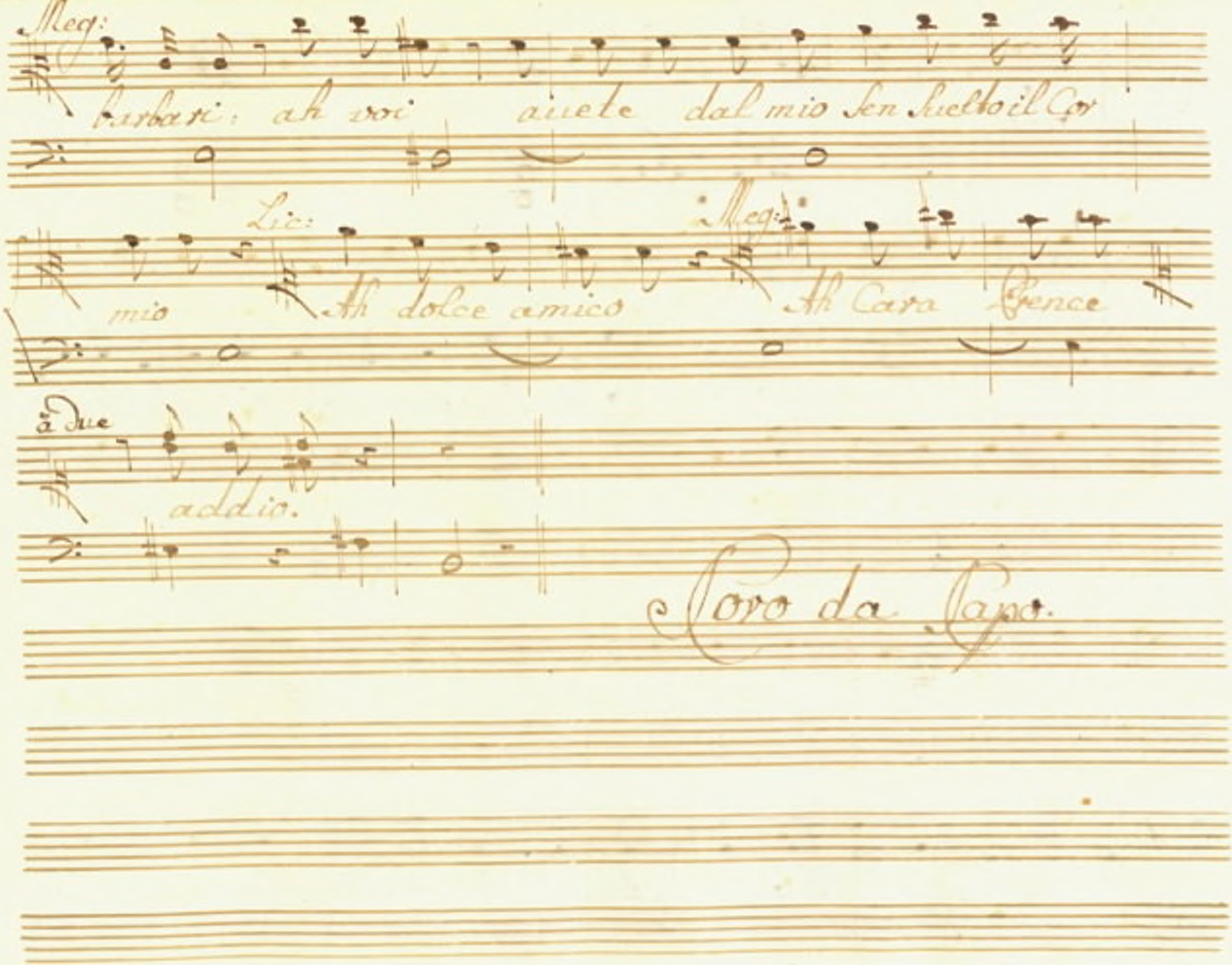
pouera Umanità Signor, trascorra l'ora per-

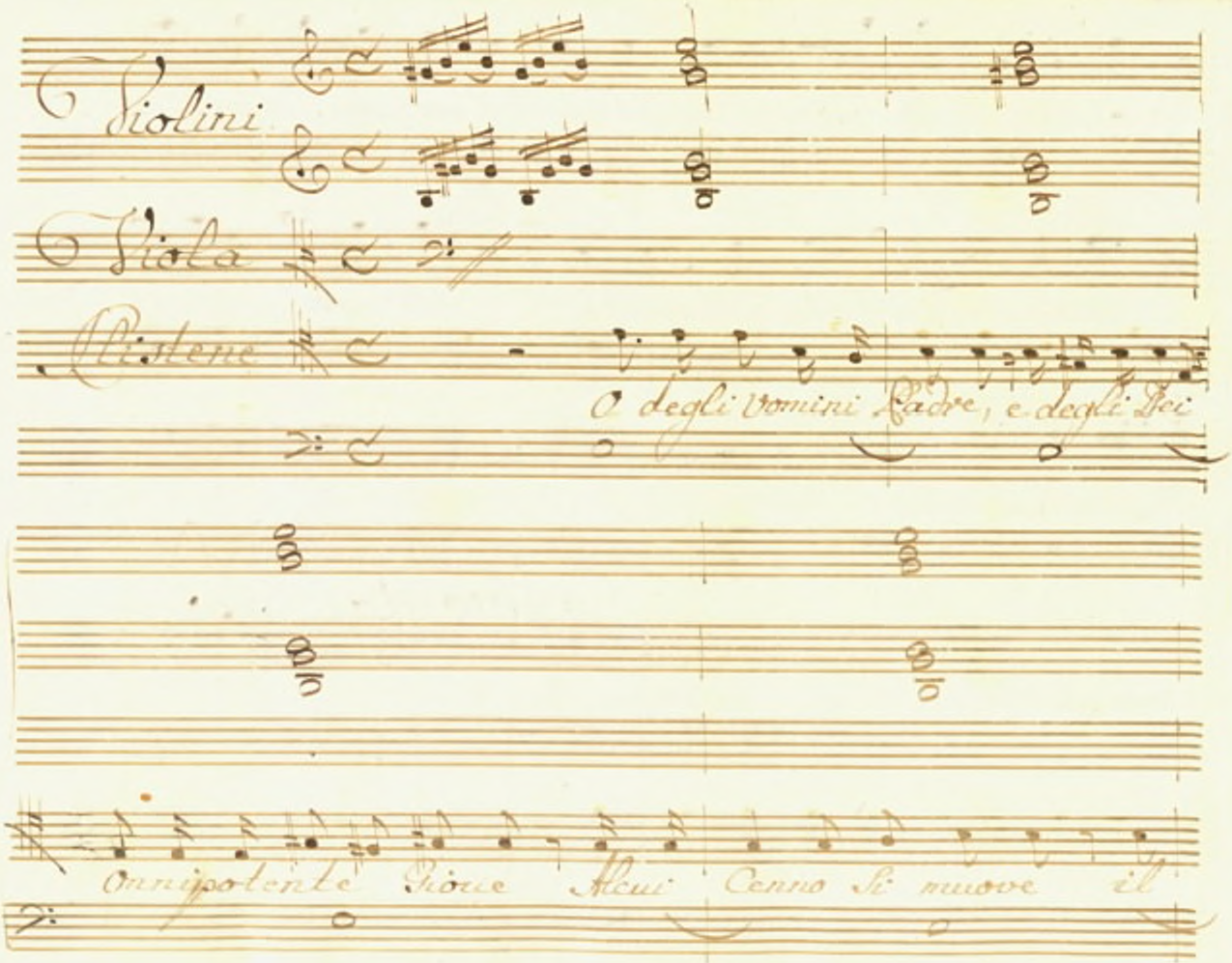
Clis:

messa al Sacrifizio è vero. Olà Sacri Mi-

nistri la vittima prendete e voi Custodi:

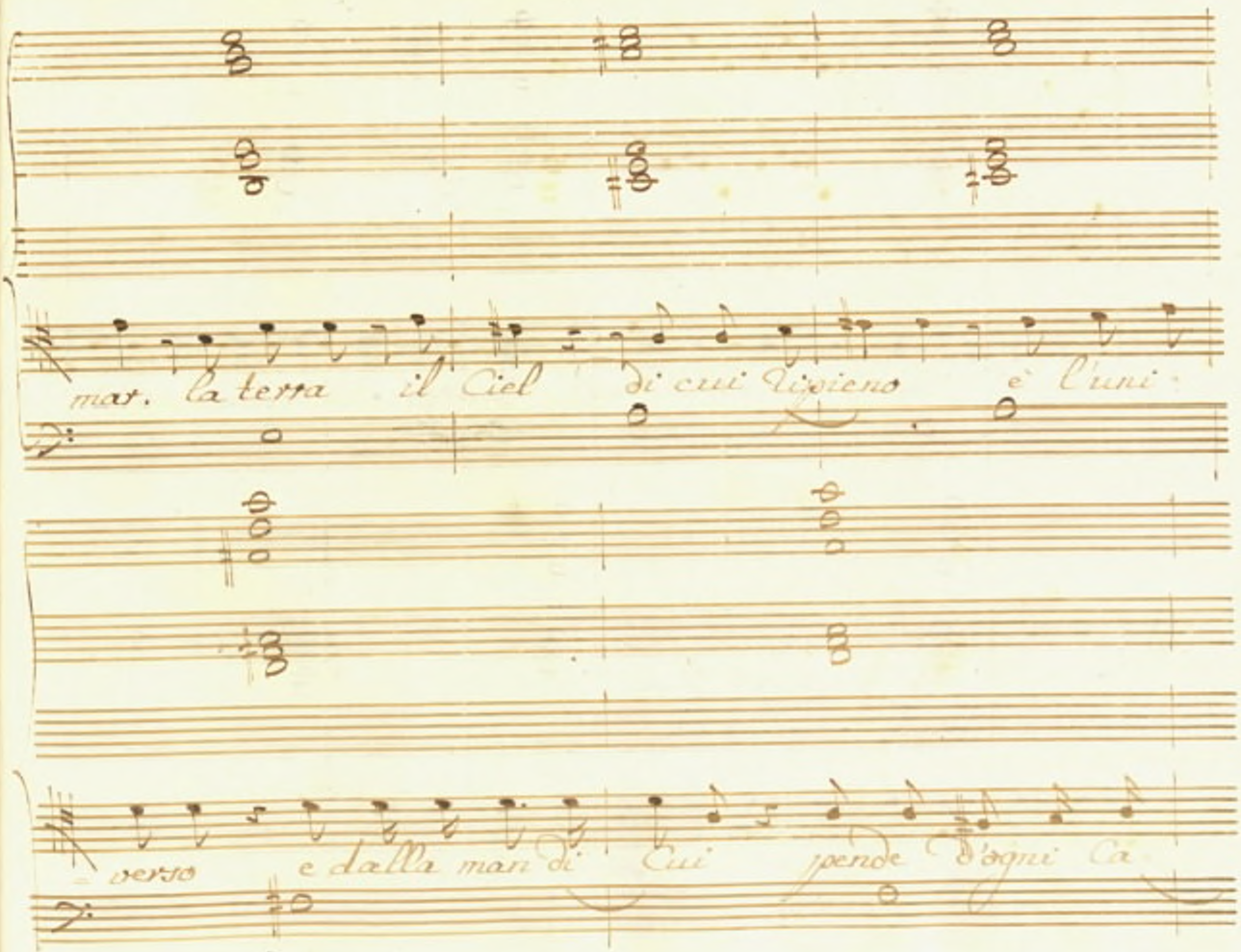
dall'ami-co infe-lice divi-dete costui

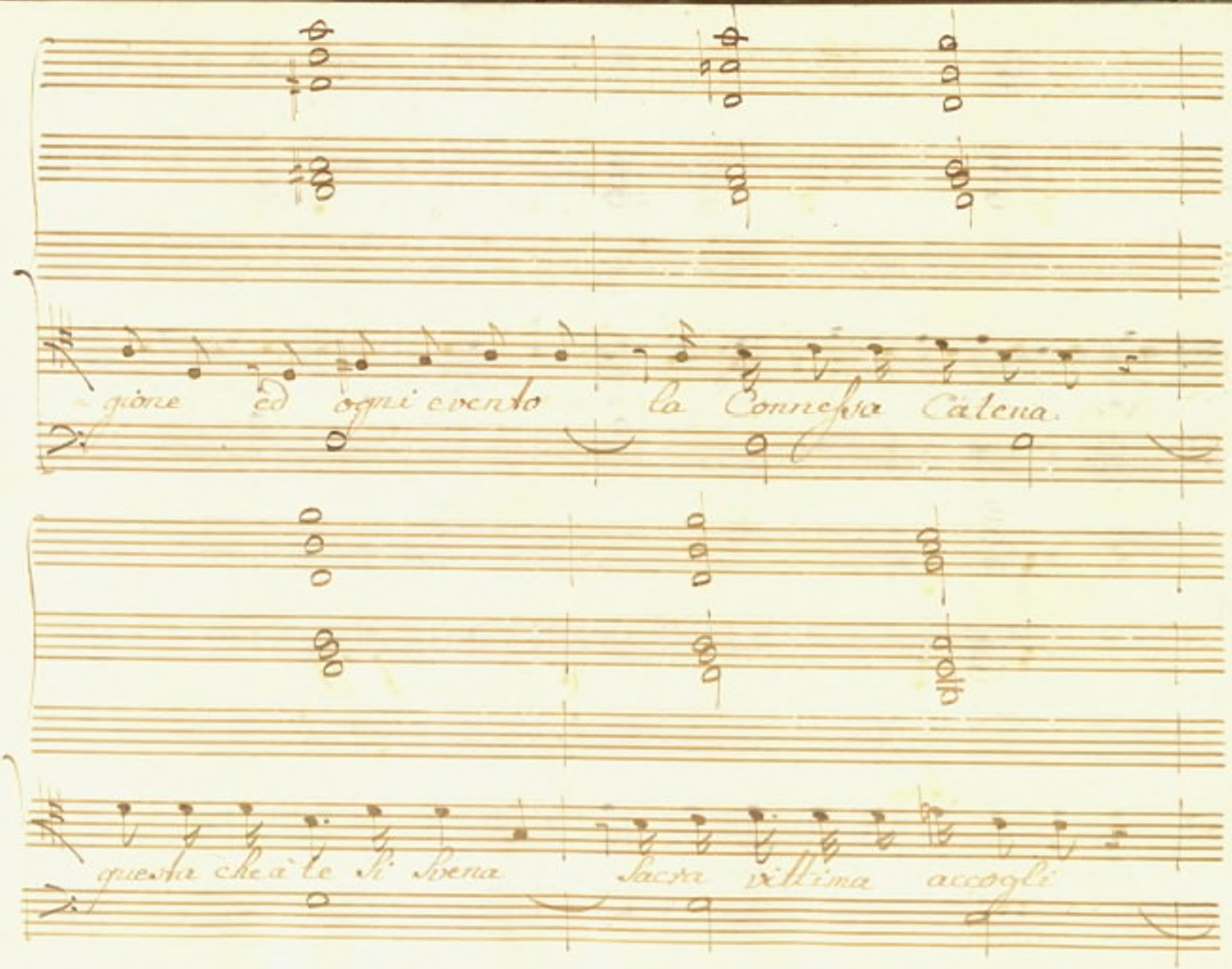

Meg:
barbari: ah voi aiuete dal mio sen scelto il Cor
Lic:
mio
Meg:
Ah dolce amico
Ah Cara Speme
a due
addio.
Coro da Capo.


Violini
Viola
Cristene
O degli Uomini Padre, e degli Dei
Onnipotente Giove A cui Cenno Si muove il

mar. la terra il Ciel di cui ripieno è l'uni-

verso e dalla man di Cui pende d'ogni Ca-




gione ed ogni evento la Connessa Catena.
questa che à le Si Svena Sacra Vittima accogli

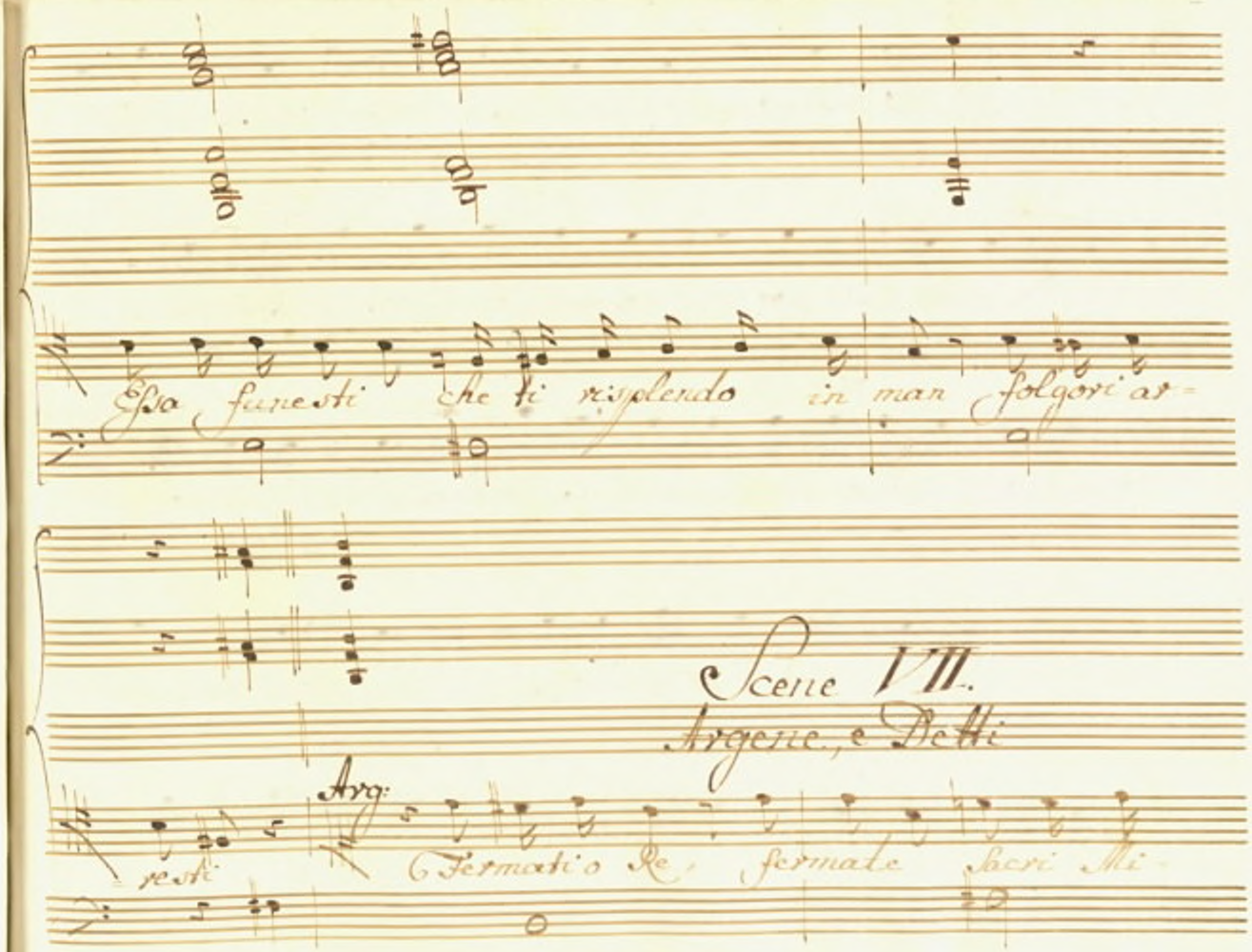
Essa funesti che ti risplendo in man folgori ar=

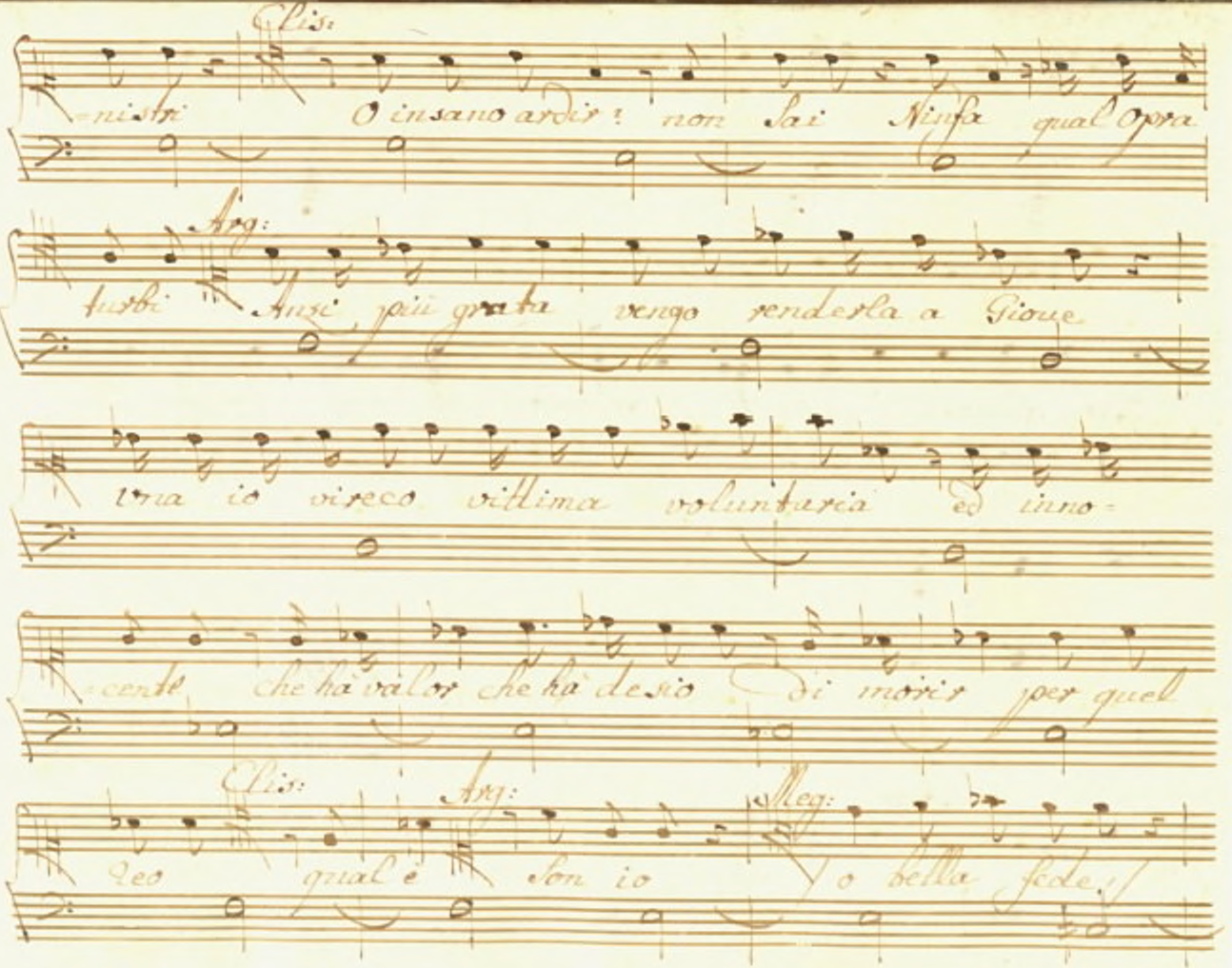
Scene VII.

Argene, e Detti

Arg:

resti Fermati o Re, fermate Sacri Mi-





Clis:

-nistri O insano ardir! non sai Ninfa qual Opra

Arg:

turbi Anzi più grata vengo renderla a Gioue

una io vireco vittima voluntaria ed inno-

-cente che hà valor che hà desio di morir per quel

Clis: Arg: Meg:

Reo qual è son io o bella fede!

Lic: Clis:

(oh mio Rossor) dovresti saper che al debol

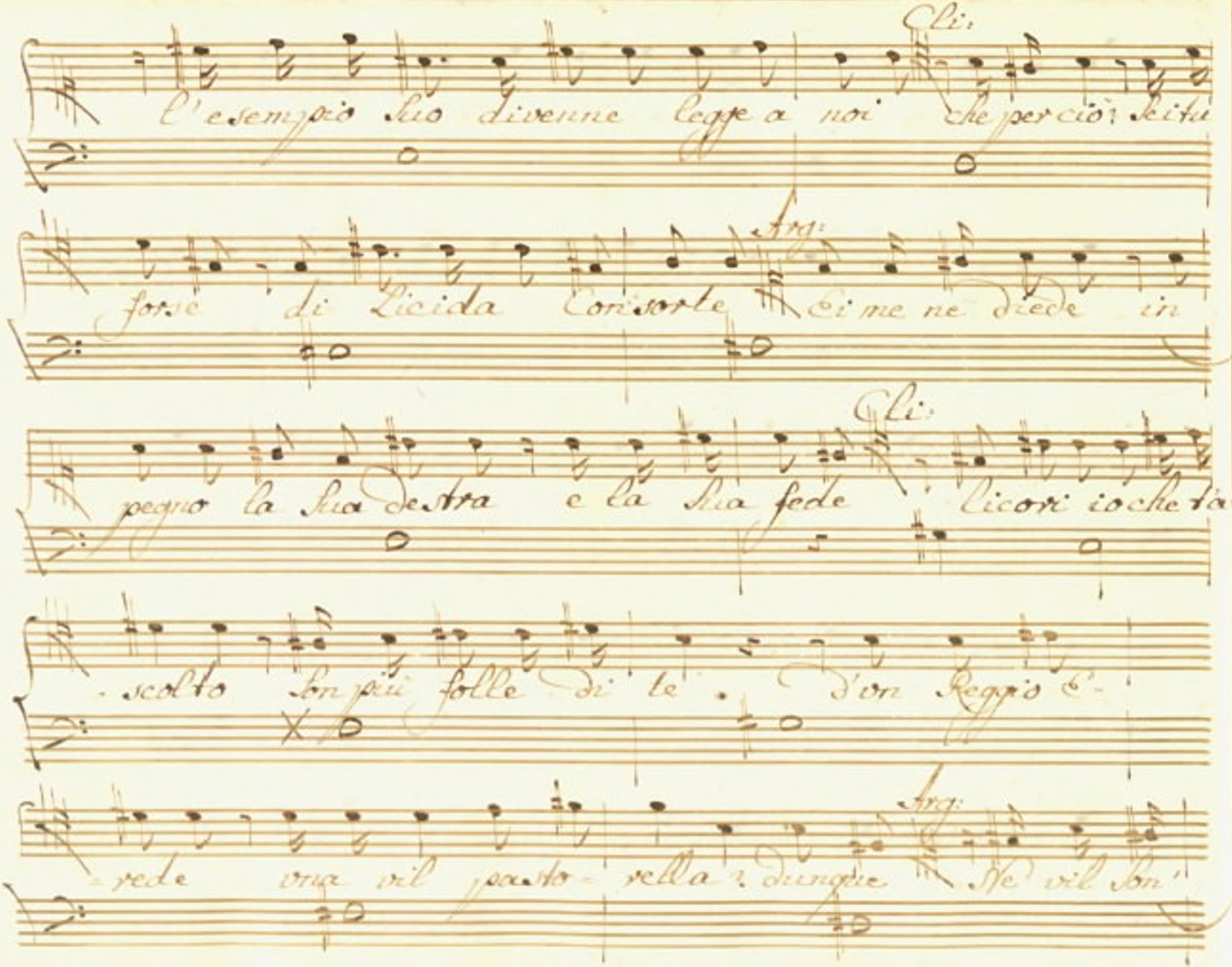
sesso pel più forte morir nome permesso

Arg:

ma il morir non si vieta per lo sposo una

sposa In questa guisa so che al Tesalo Ad-

-meto serbò la vita Alceste e so che poi



Cli:

l'esempio suo divenne legge a noi che perciò: Se tu

Arg:

forse di Licida Consorte Ei me ne diede in

Cli:

pegno la sua destra e la sua fede licori io che t'a

-scolto son più folle di te. d'un Reggio E-

Arg:

-rede una vil pasto-rella? dunque Ne vil son'

io ne son Licore Argene o Nome in Creta

chiara e del sangue mio la gloria antica, e se Gioromi fè

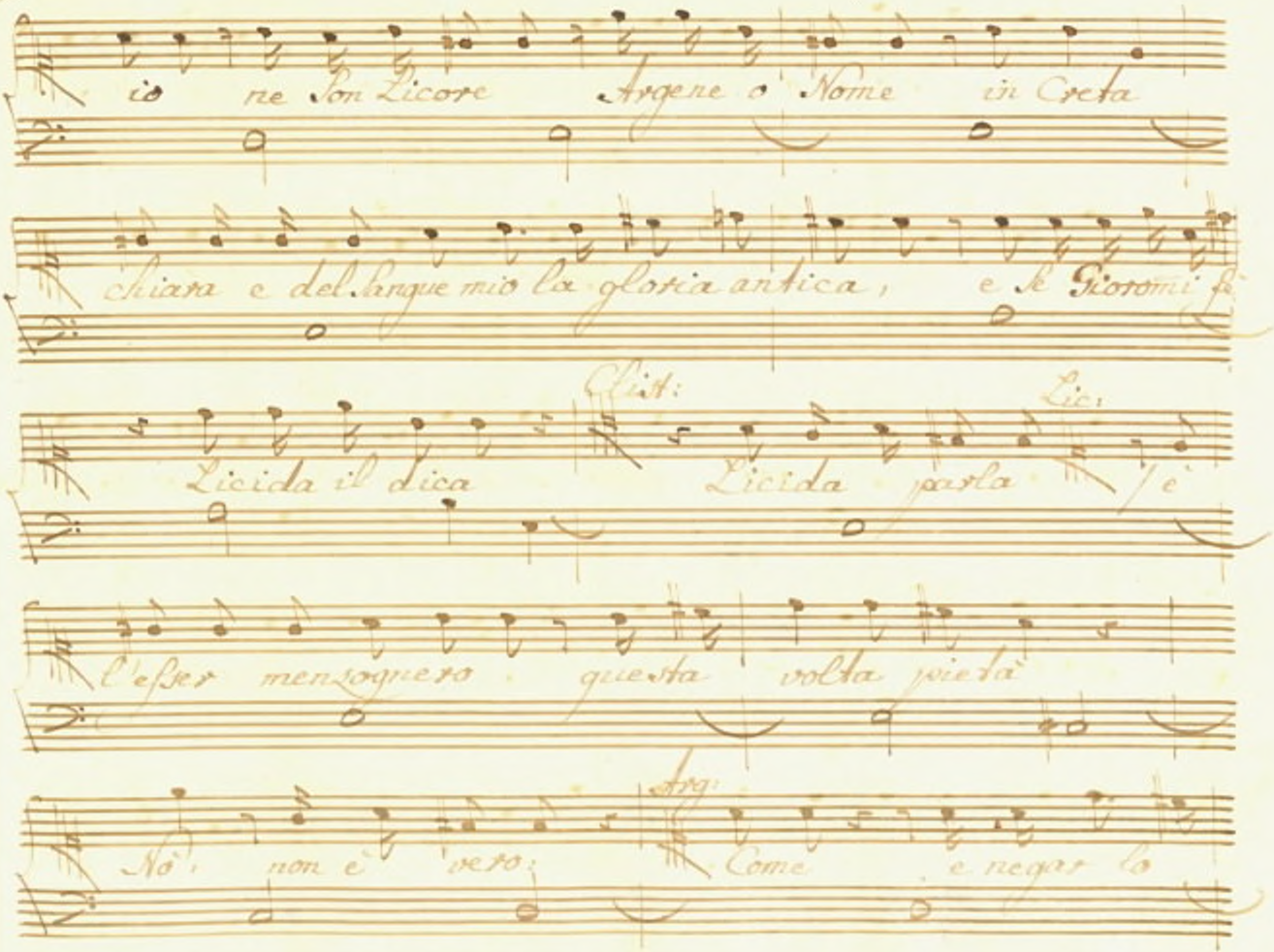
Clist: Lic:

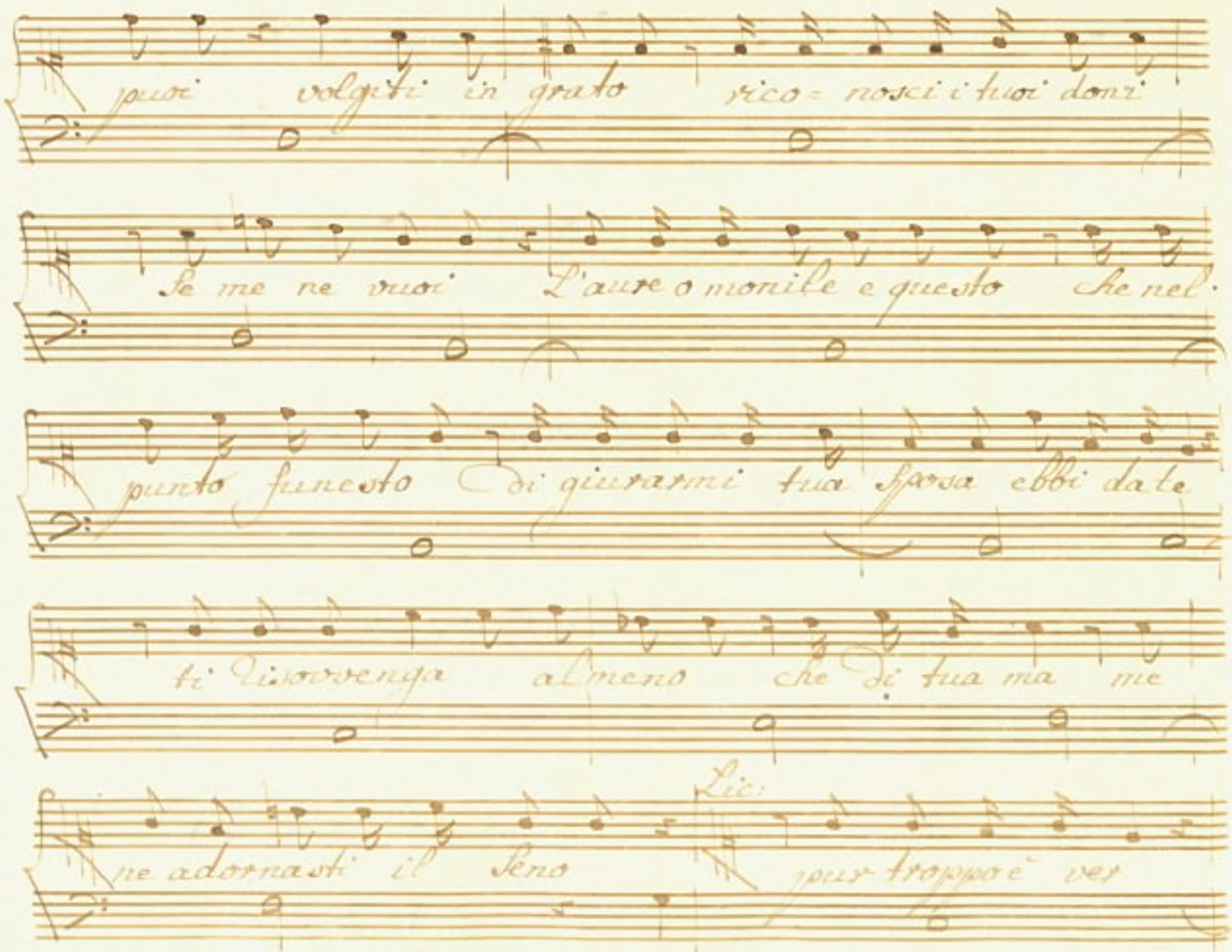
Licida il dica Licida parla / è

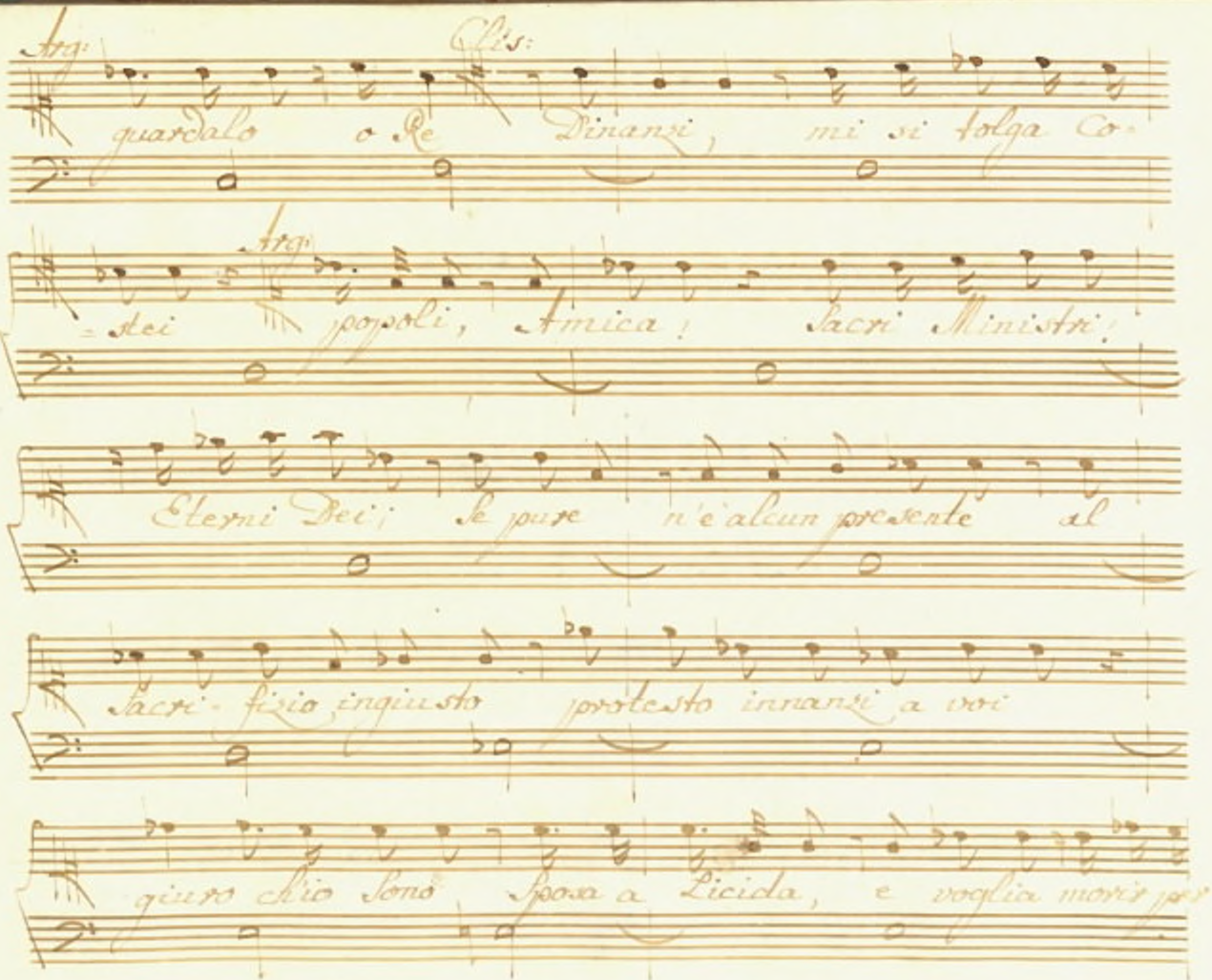
l'esser menzognero questa volta pietà

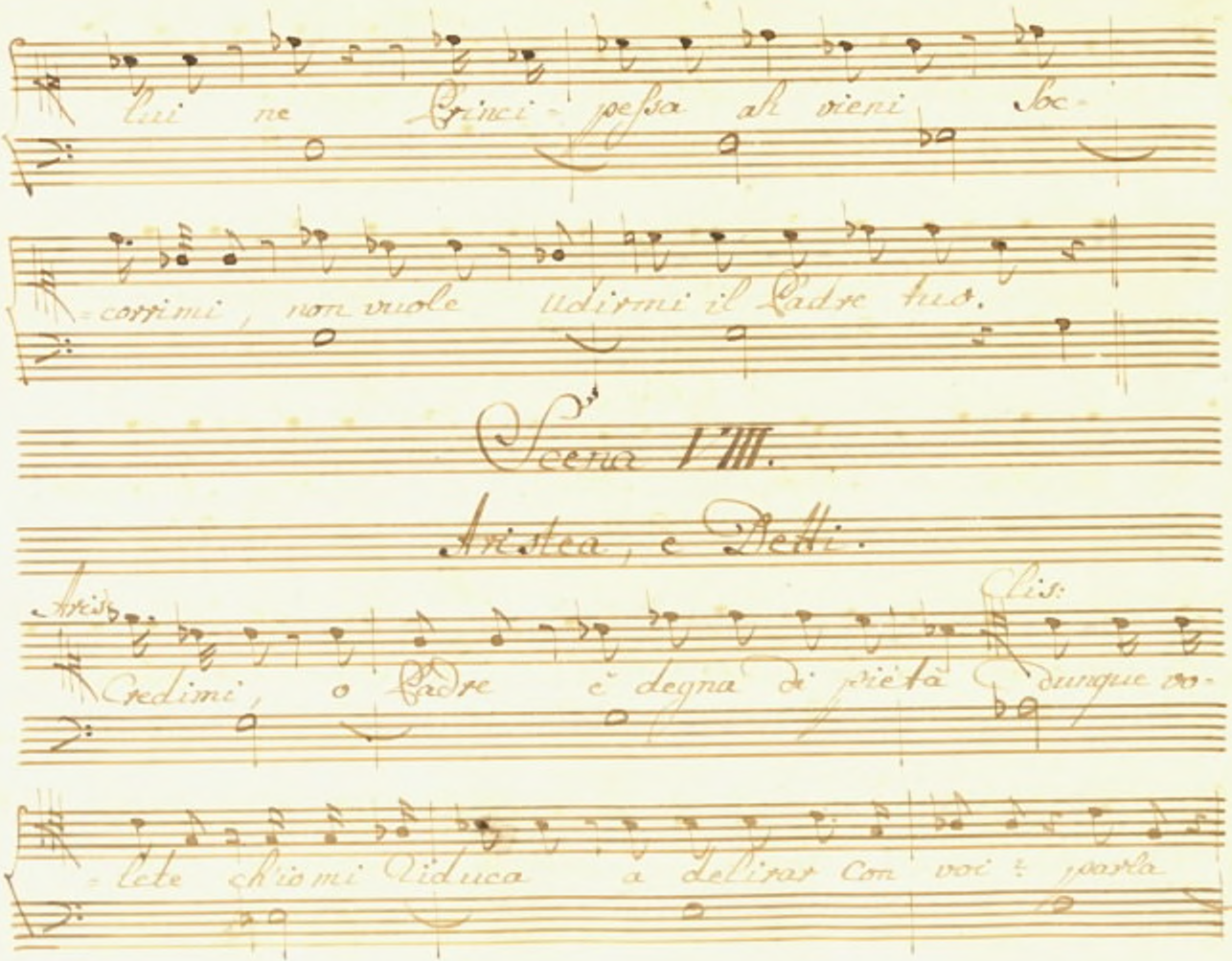
Arg:

Nò, non è vero: Come e negar lo




puoi volgiti in grato rico= nosci i tuoi doni
Se me ne vuoi L'aure o monile e questo che nel
punto funesto di giurarmi tua Sposa ebbi da te
ti rissovenga almeno che di tua ma me
Lic:
ne adornasti il Seno pur troppo è ver


Arg:
Cls:
guardalo o Re Dinanzi, mi si tolga Co-
Arg:
=dei popoli, Amica! Sacri Ministri!
Eterni Dei; Se pure n'è alcun presente al
Sacri-fizio ingiusto protesto innanzi a voi
giuro ch'io sono Sposa a Licida, e voglia morir pri



lui ne Princi- pessa ah vieni Soc-

-corrimi, non vuole udirmi il Padre tuo.

Scena VIII.

Aristea, e Detti.

Aris: Credimi, o Padre è degna di pietà

Clis: dunque vo-

-lete ch'io mi riduca a delirar con voi? parla

Arg:

ma siamo breui i detti tuoi parlino queste

gemme io tace= rò, van di tai frigi odorne in

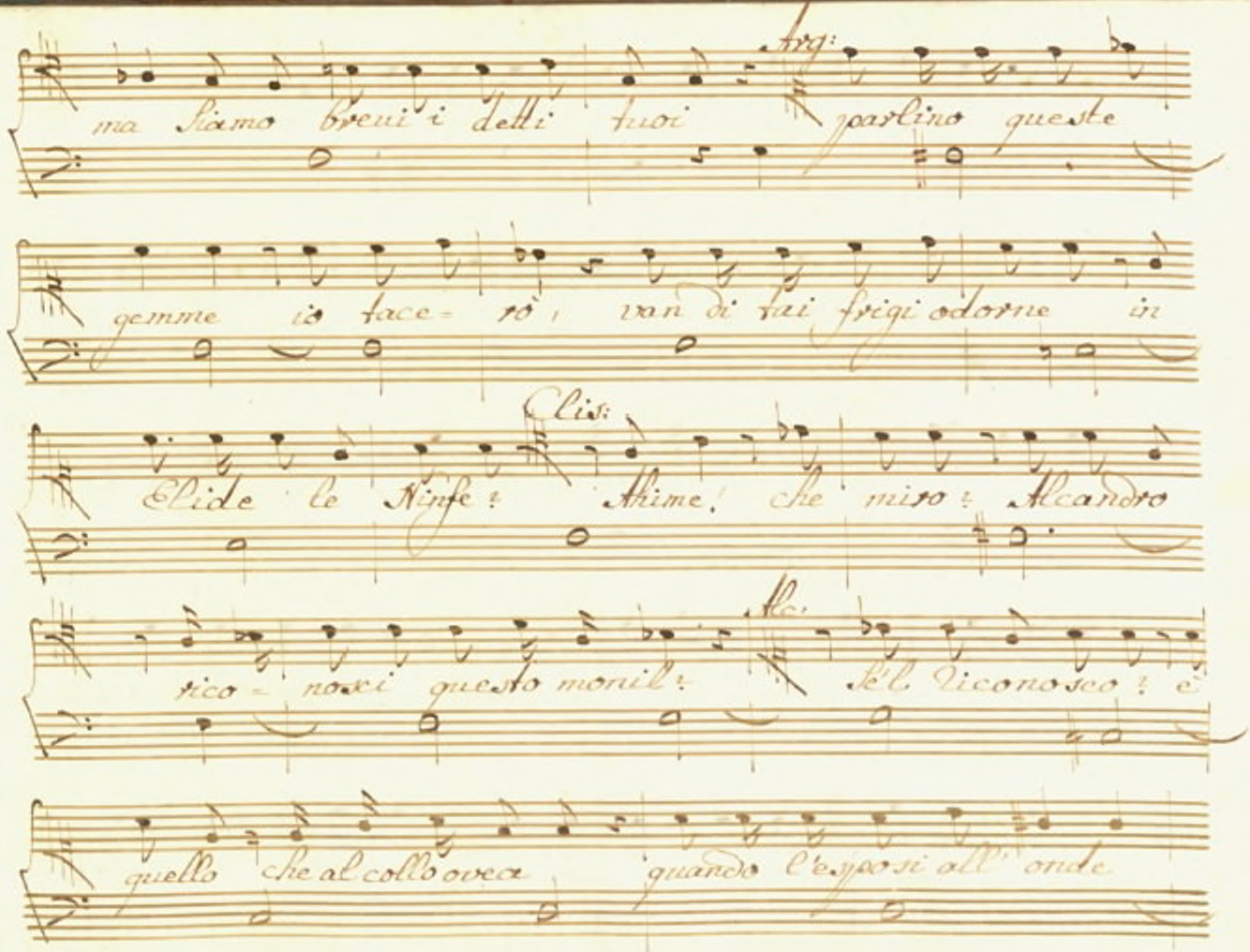
Elis:

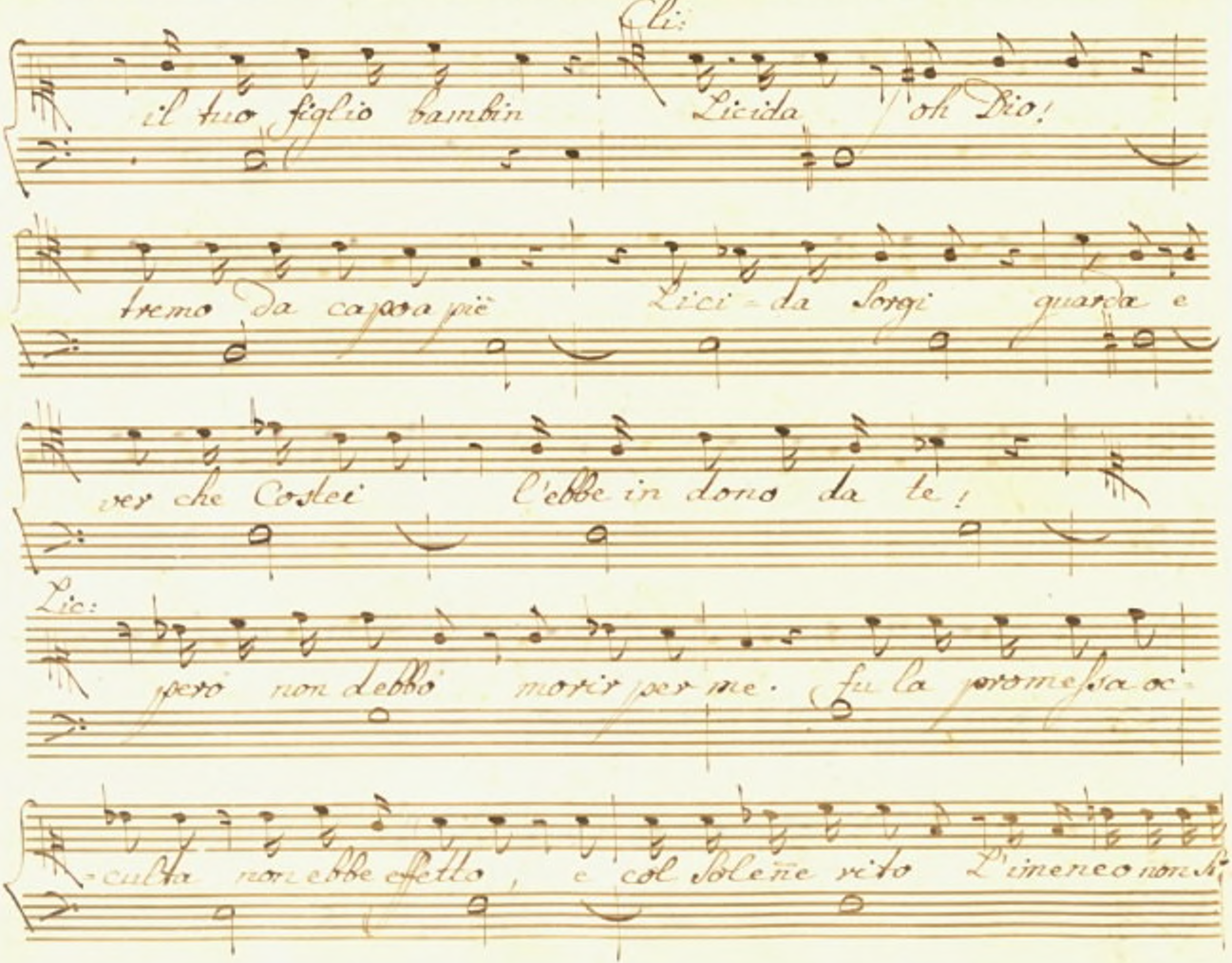
Elide le Ninfe? Ahime! che miro? Alcandro

Alc:

rico= nosci questo monil? Sè'l riconosco? è

quello che al collo ovea quando l'esposi all' onde





Cli:

il tuo figlio bambin Licida oh Dio!

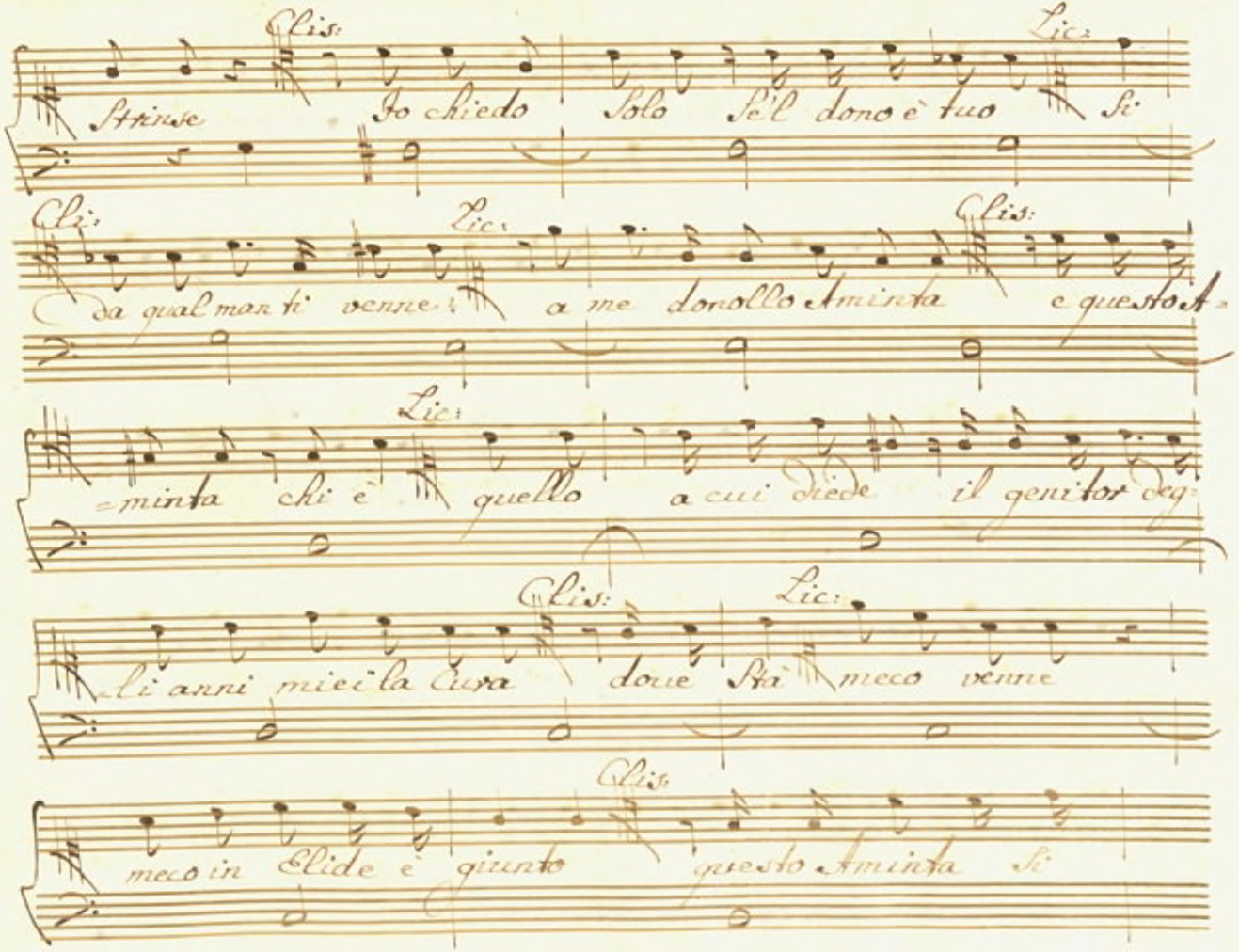
tremo da capo a piè Lici-da Sorgi guarda e

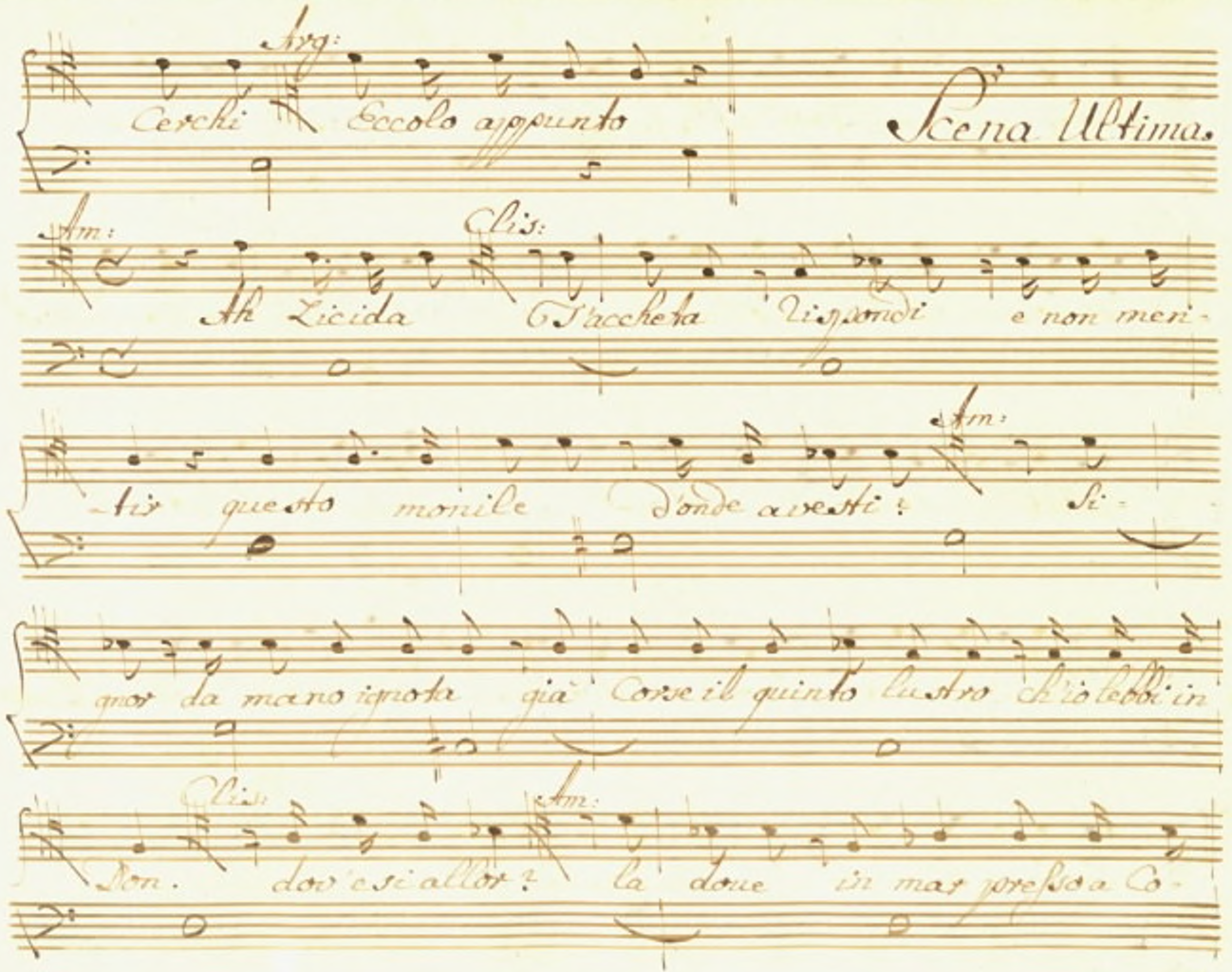
ver che Costei l'ebbe in dono da te!

Lic:

però non debbo morir per me. fu la promessa oc-

-culta non ebbe effetto, e col Solenne rito L'imeneo non si


Clis:
Lic:
Attinse Io chiedo Solo Se'l dono è tuo Si
Clis:
Lic:
Clis:
da qual man ti venne? a me donollo Aminta e questo A
Lic:
minta chi è quello a cui diede il genitor deg
Clis:
Lic:
li anni miei la Cura doue Stà meco venne
Clis:
meco in Elide è giunto questo Aminta Si



Arg:

Cerchi Eccolo appunto

Scena Ultima.

Am: Clis:

Ah Zicida T'accheta rispondi e non men-

-tir questo monile d'onde avesti? Am: Si-

gnor da mano ignota già Corse il quinto lustro ch'io lebbi in

Clis: Am:

Don. dov'e si allor? la doue in mar presso a Co-

Alc:

=rinto Sfocca il torbido Asopo Ah! ch'io rin=

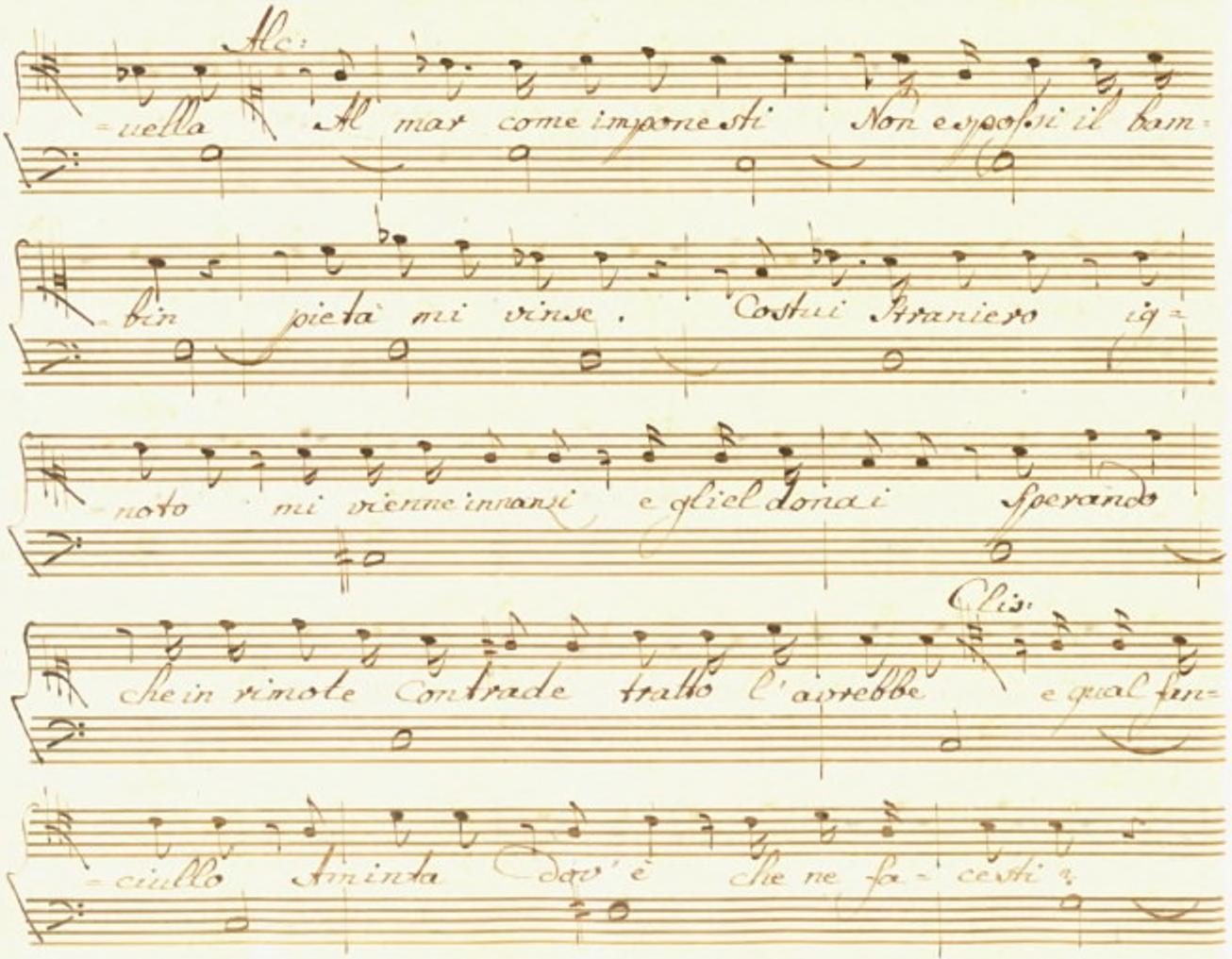
=vengo delle notte sembianze qualche traccia in quel

volto io non m'inganno Certo egli è desso

Ah d'un antico errore mio Rè son Reo deh me'l per=

Clis:

=dona io tutto fedelmente dirò Sorgi, fa=



Alc:

=uella Al mar come imponesti Non espossi il bam=

=bin pietà mi vinse. Costui Straniero ig=

=noto mi vienne innanzi e gliel donai Sperando

Clis:

che in rimote Contrade tratto l'avrebbe e qual fan=

=ciullo Aminta dov'è che ne fa=cesti?

Am: Clis:

Io ... quale arcano ho da scorrir Tu impallidisci

parla: Empio di che ne fù? tacendo ag=

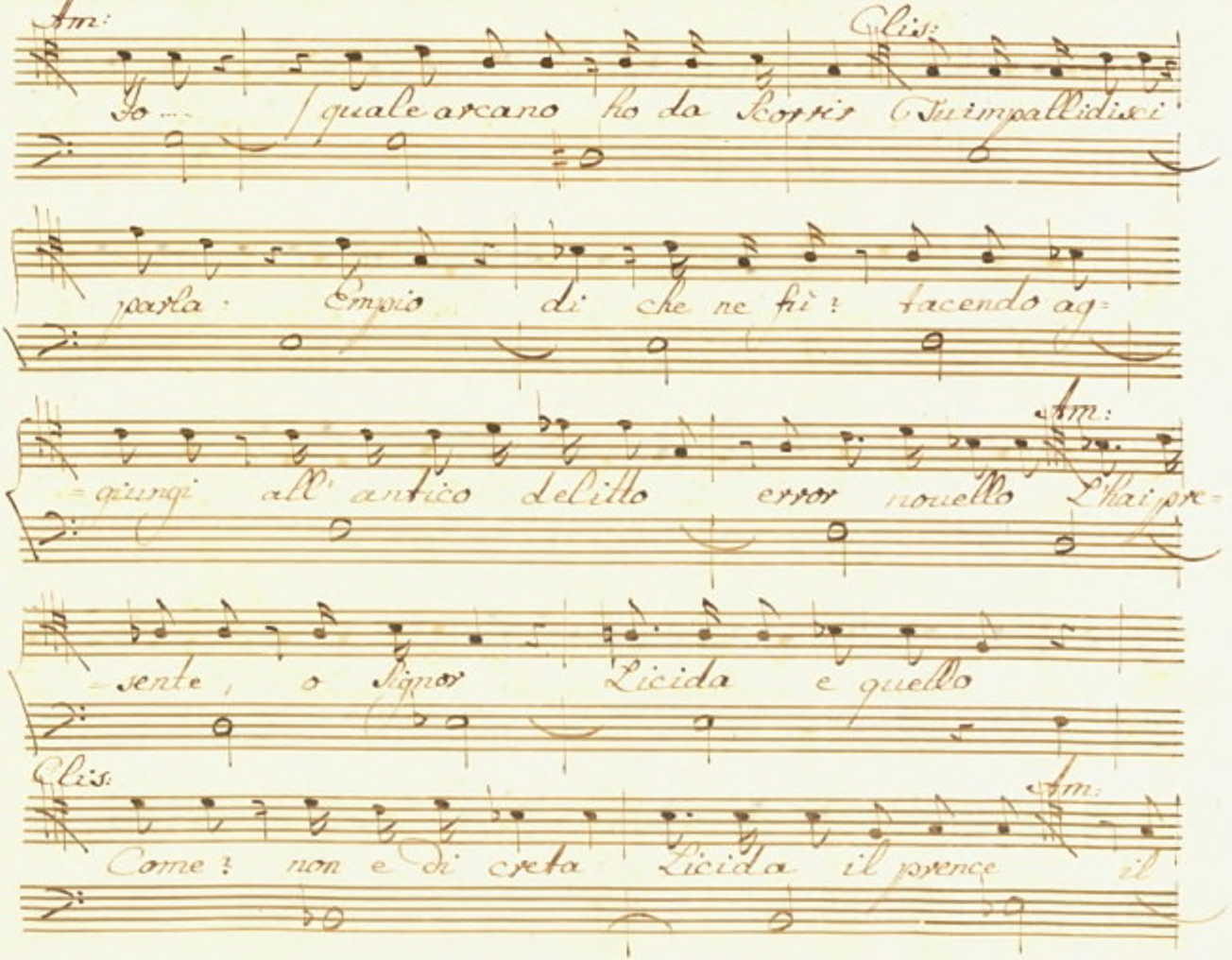
Am:

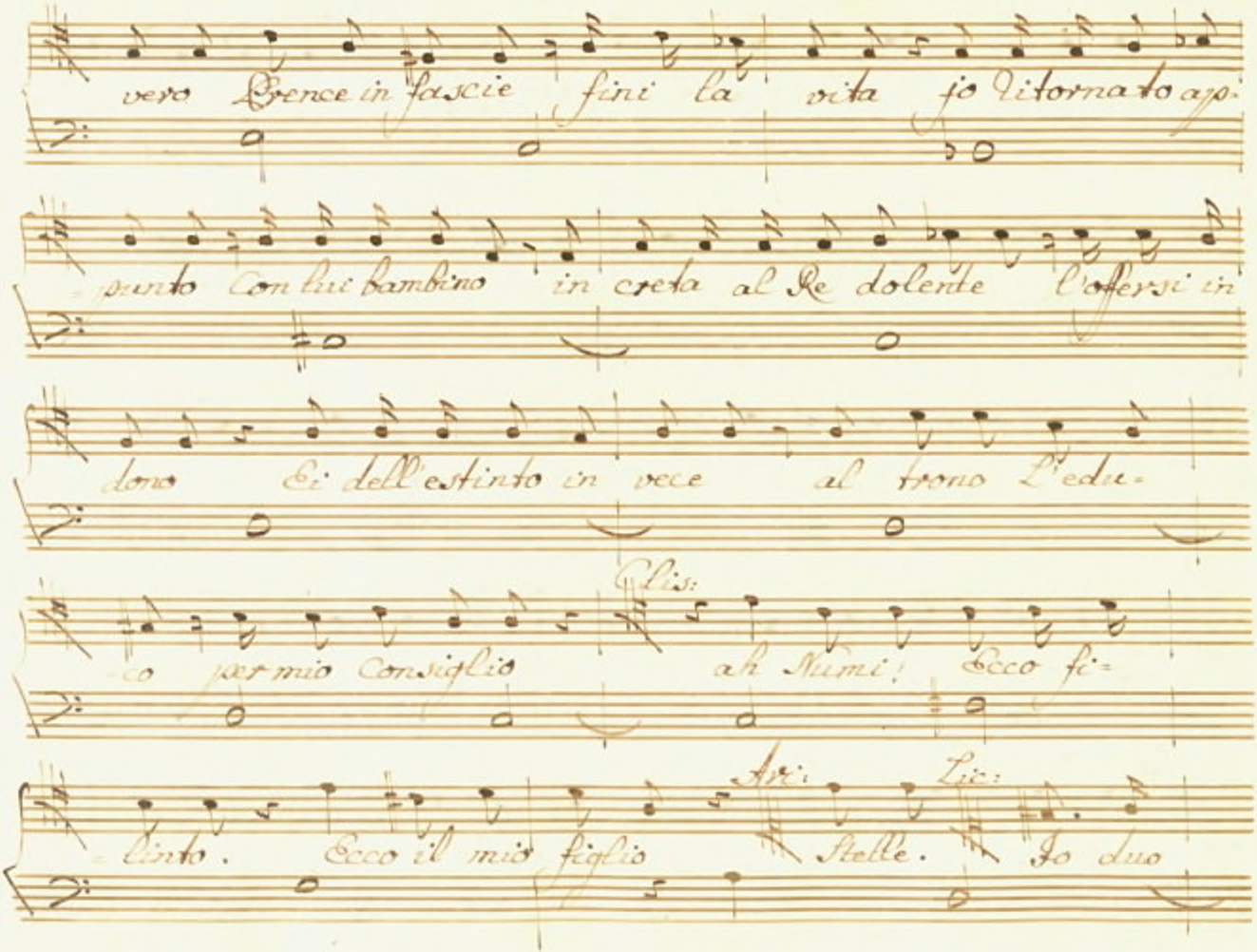
=giungi all' antico delitto error nouello L'hai pre=

=sente, o Signor Licida e quello

Clis: Am:

Come? non e di creta Licida il prence il





vero Prence in fascie fini la vita jo ritornato ap-

-punto Con lui bambino in creta al Re dolente l'offersi in

dono Ei dell'estinto in vece al trono L'edu-

Clis:

-co per mio Consiglio ah Numi! Ecco fi-

Ari: Lic:

-linto. Ecco il mio figlio Stelle. Io duo

Clis:

figlio! Si tu mi nascesti gemello ad Aris=

=tea Delfo m'impose d'esporti al mar bam=

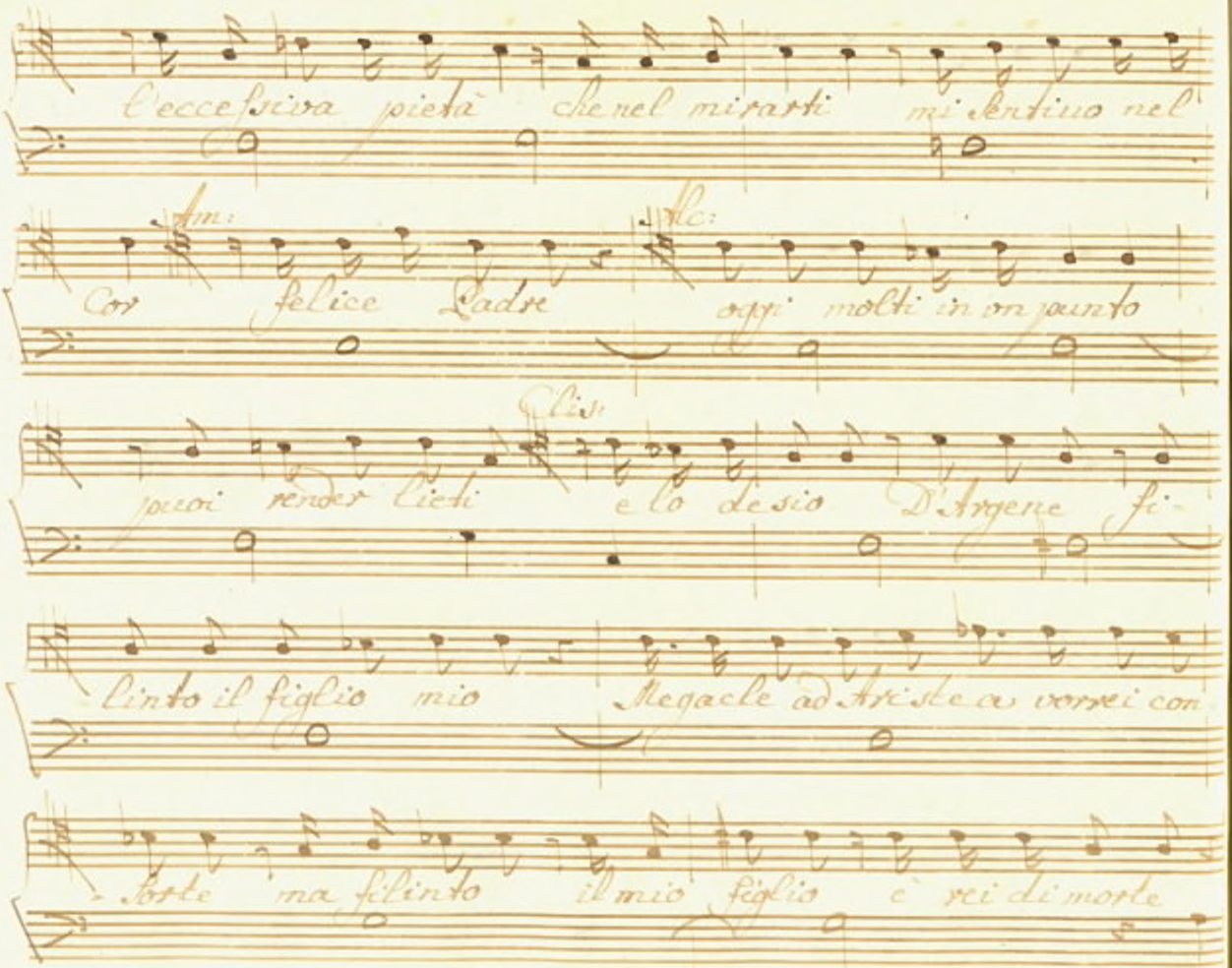
=bino. un pari=cida minacciandomi in te

Lic:

Comprendo adesso L'orror che mi gelo, quando la

Clis:

mano Sollevai per ferirti adesso intendo



l'eccessiva pietà che nel mirarti mi sentiuo nel

Am: Alc:

Cor felice Padre oggi molti in un punto

Clis:

puoi render lieti e lo desio D'Argene fi-

linto il figlio mio Megacle ad Ariste a vorrei con

-sorte ma filinto il mio figlio è rei di morte

Leg: Lis:

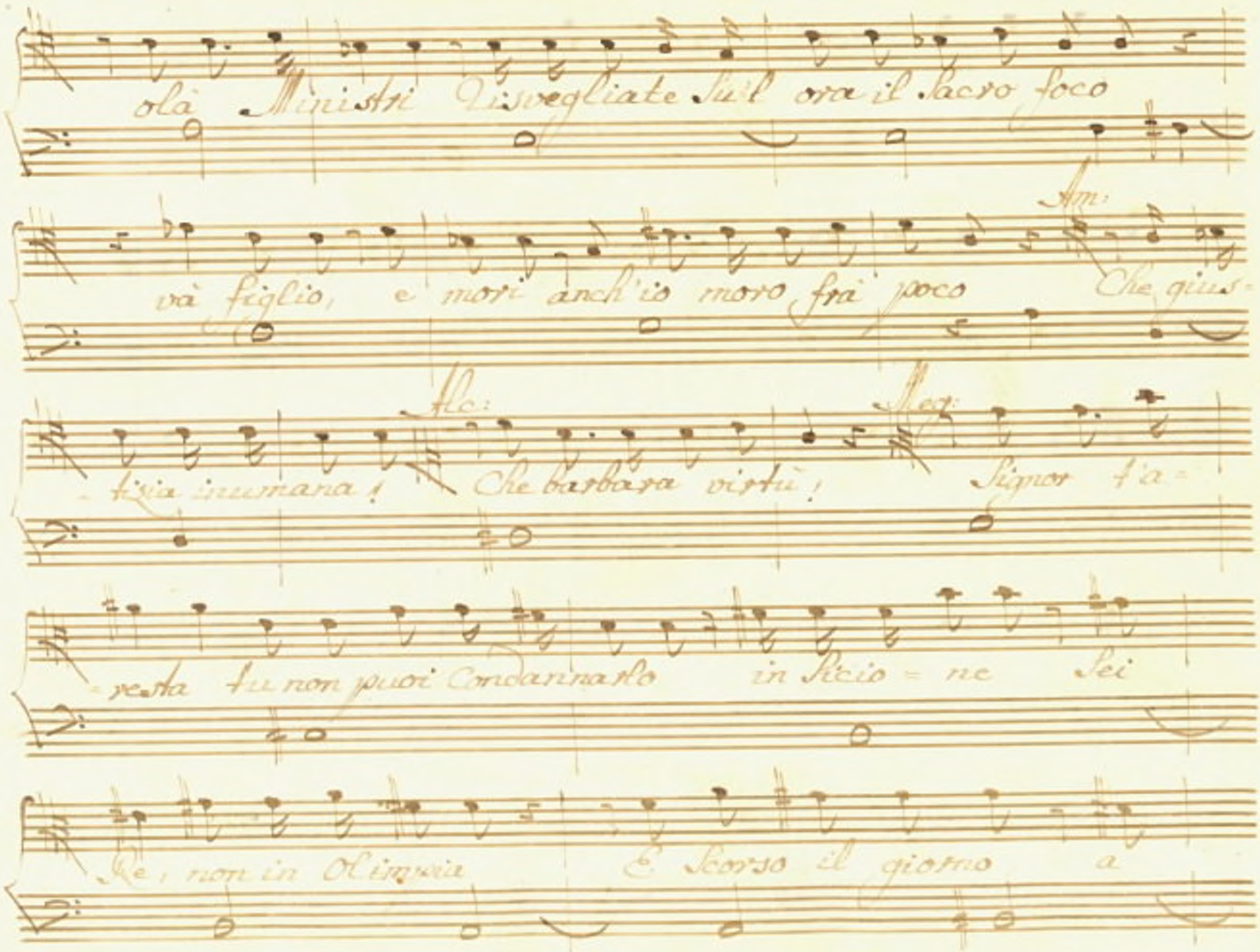
Non è più reo quando e tuo figlio e

forse la libertà de falli permessa al sangue

mio: qui viene ogni altro a dimostrar va-

-lor l'unico esempio esser degg'io di debo-

-lezza Ah questo di me non oda il mondo



olà Ministri Risvegliate Sul ora il Sacro foco

Am:

và figlio, e mori anch'io moro frà poco Che gius=

Alc: Meg:

=tizia inumana! Che barbara virtù! Signor t'a=

=resta tu non puoi Condannarlo in Sicio = ne Sei

Re, non in Olimpia E Scorso il giorno a

cui tu presiedesti il Reo dipende dal publico giu-

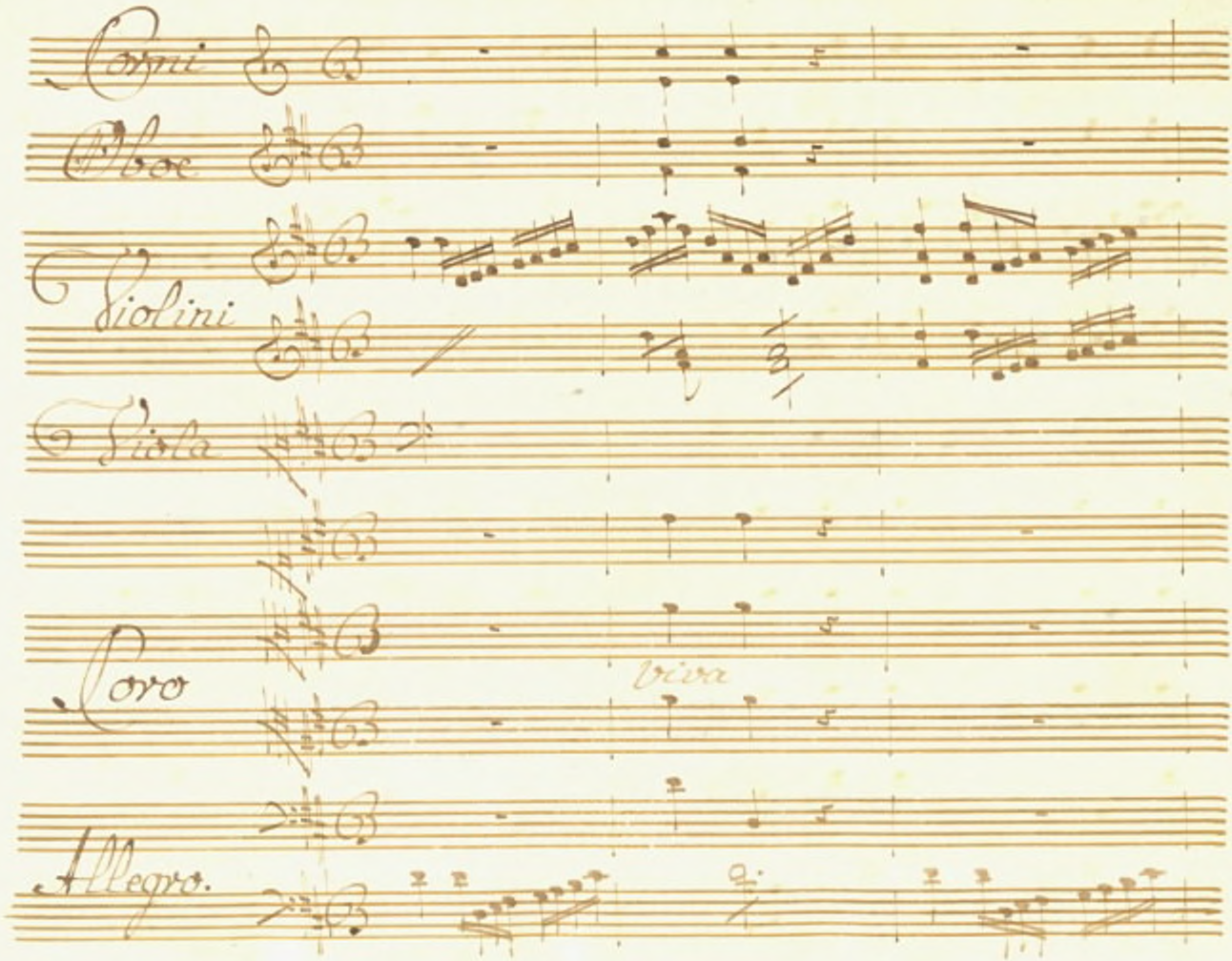
Cli:

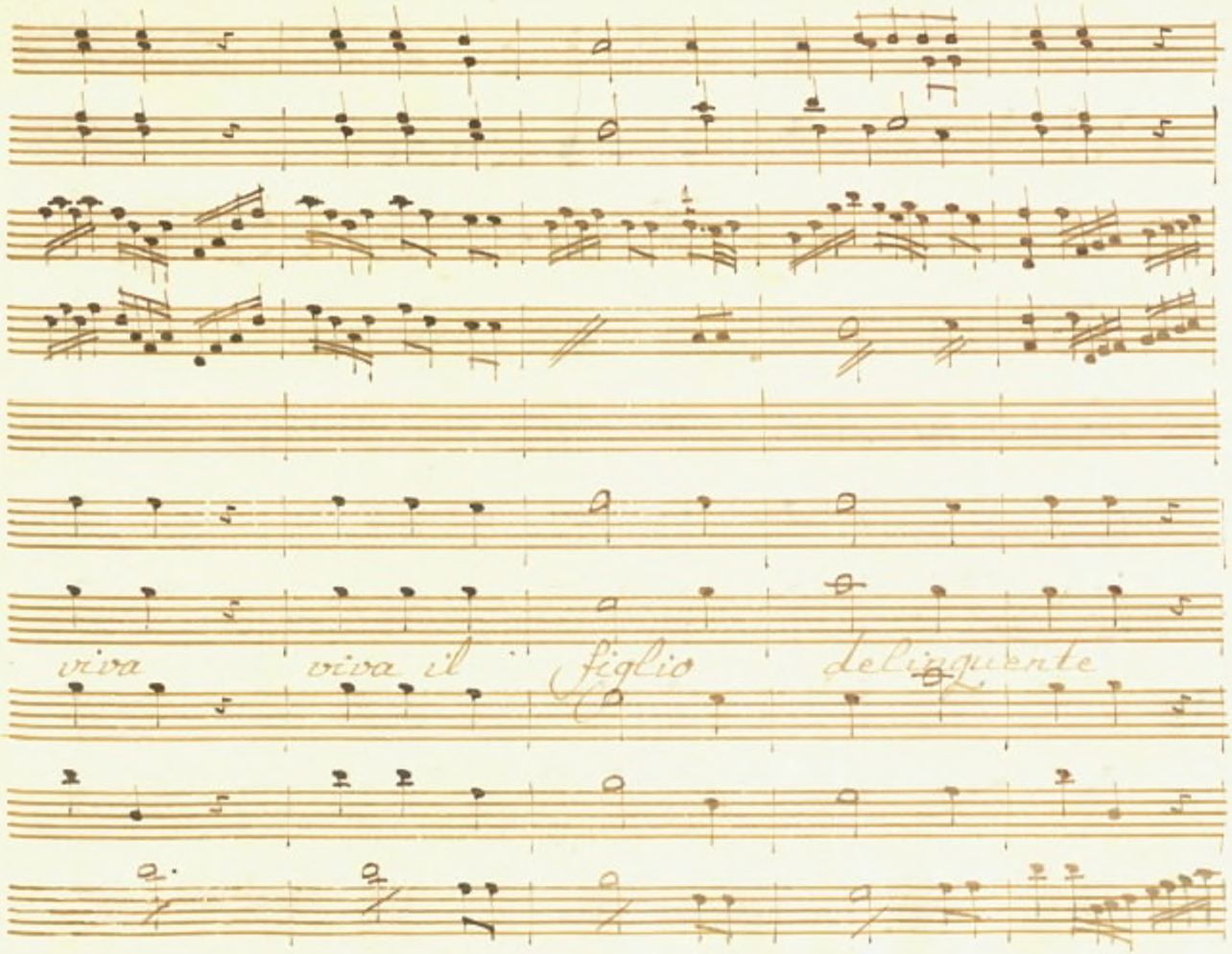
-dizio E ben s'ascolti dunque il publico voto

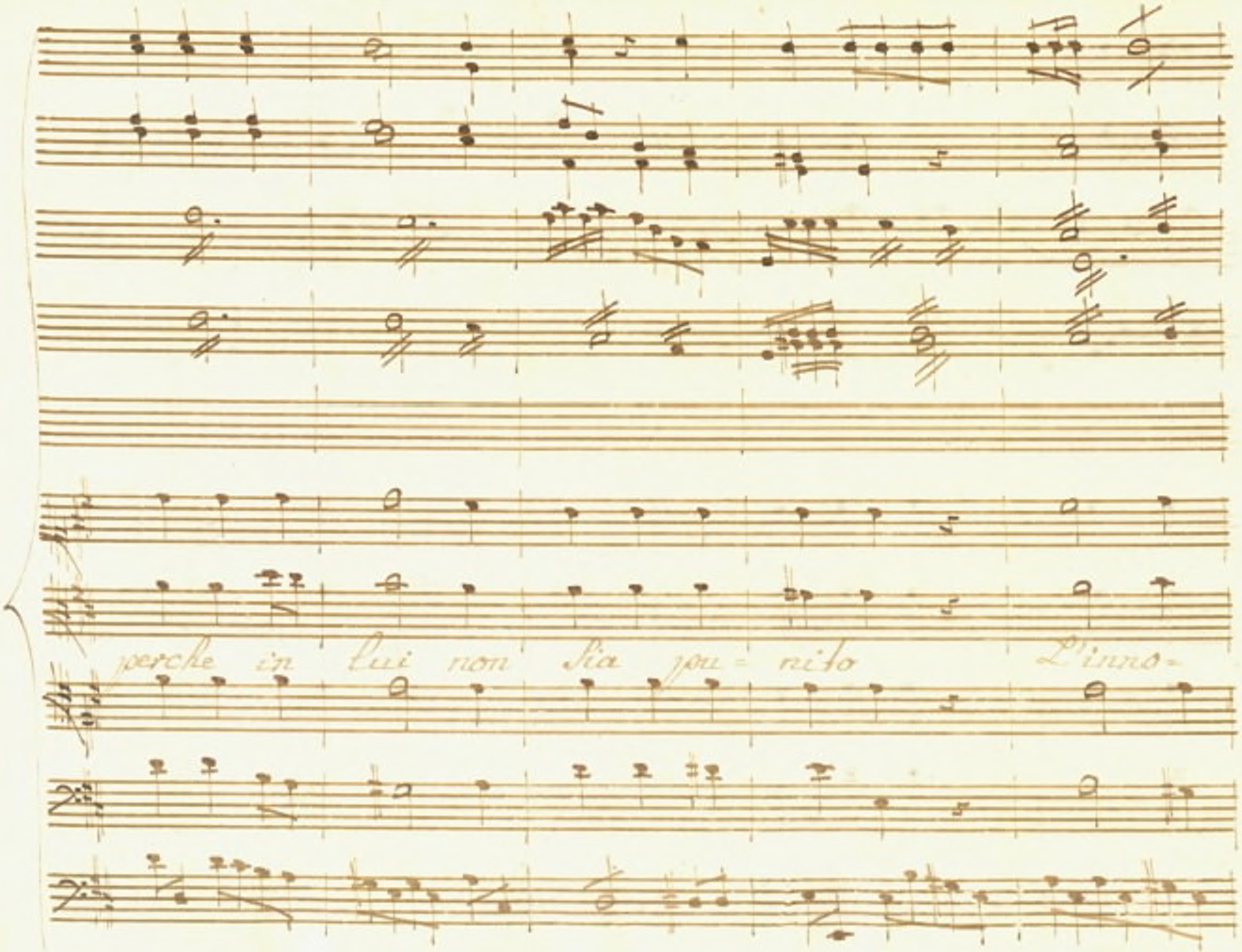
a pro del Reo non prego, non comando, e non con-

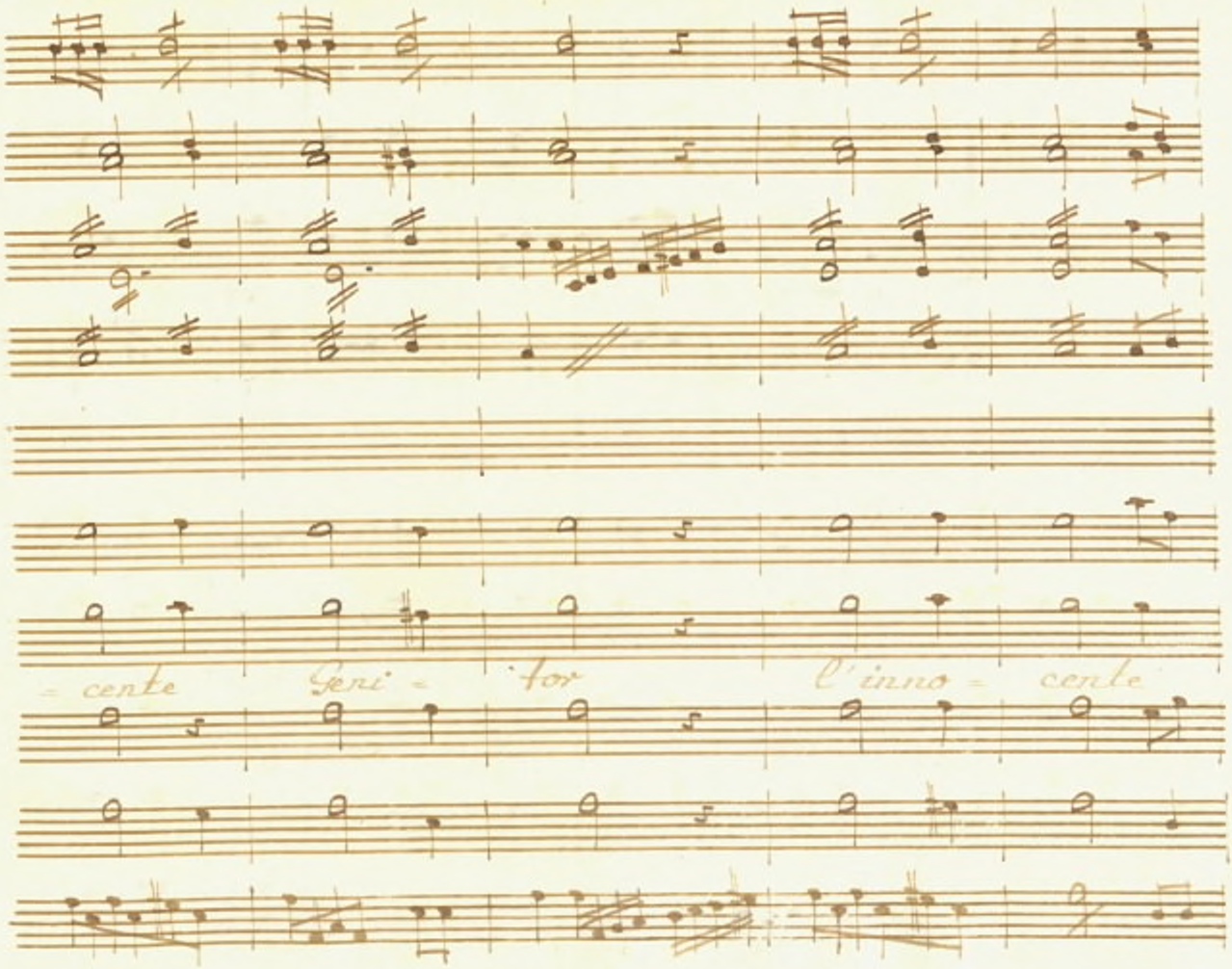
-siglio.

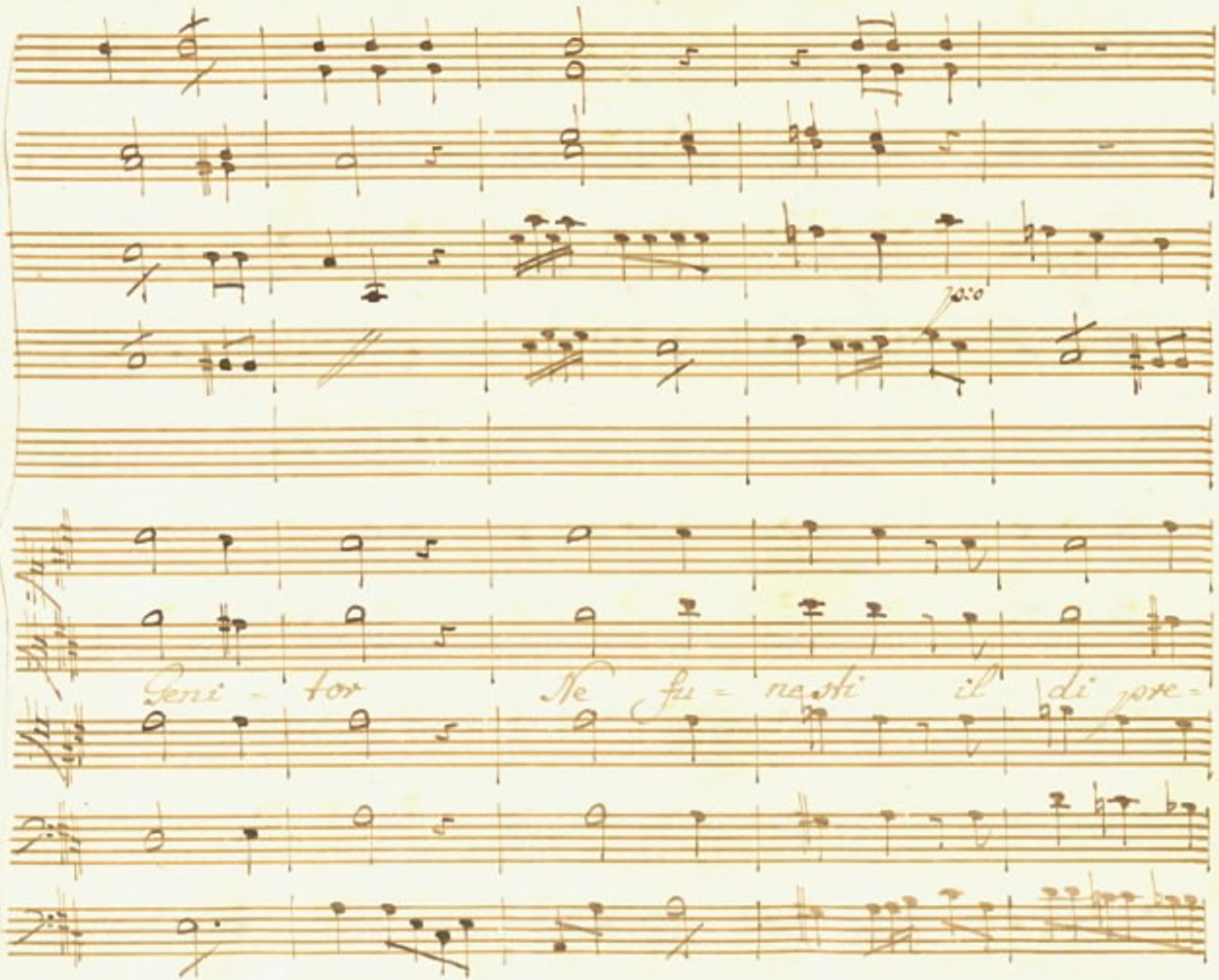
Siegue Coro.

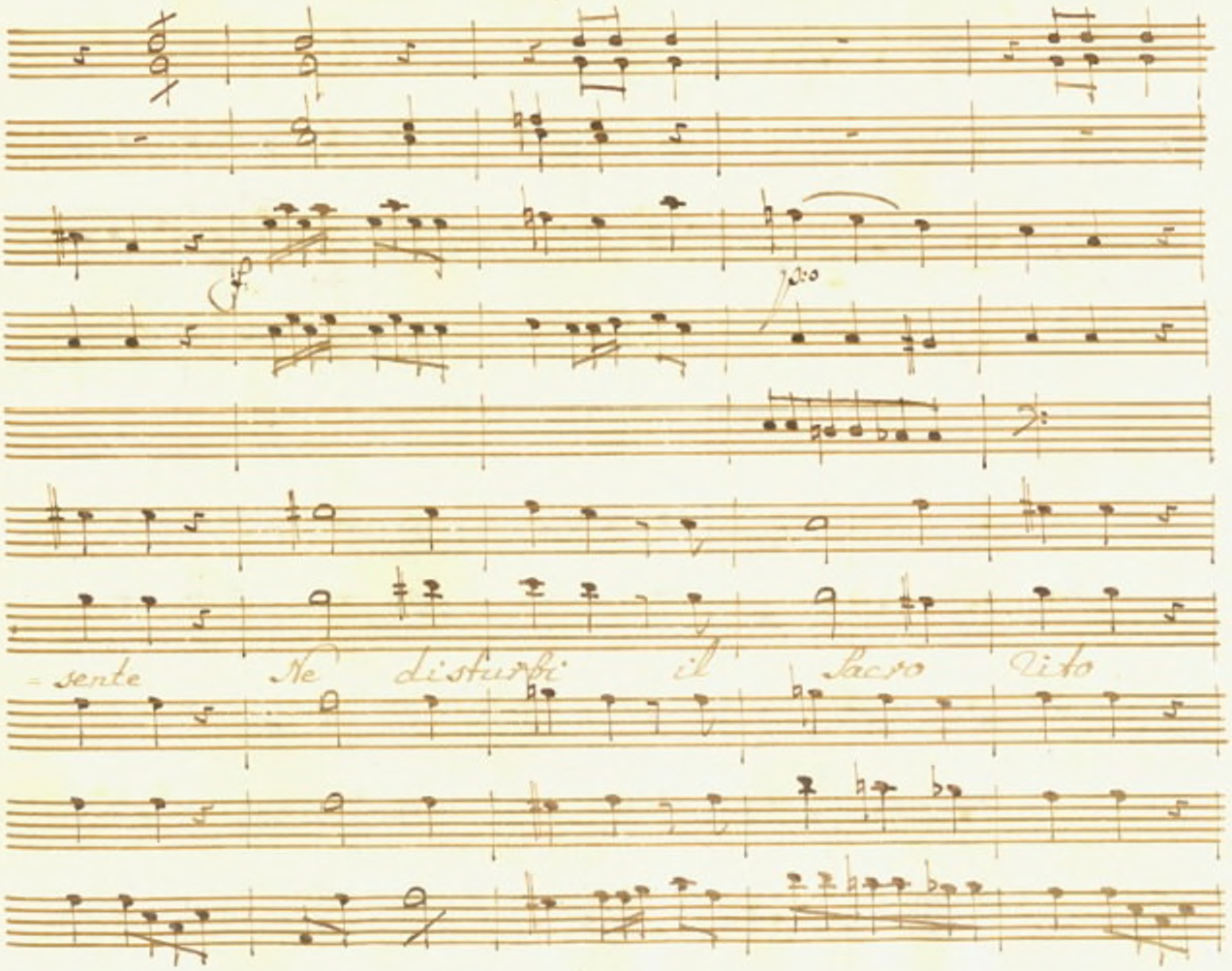

Corni
Oboe
Violini
Viola
Soro
Viva
Allegro.

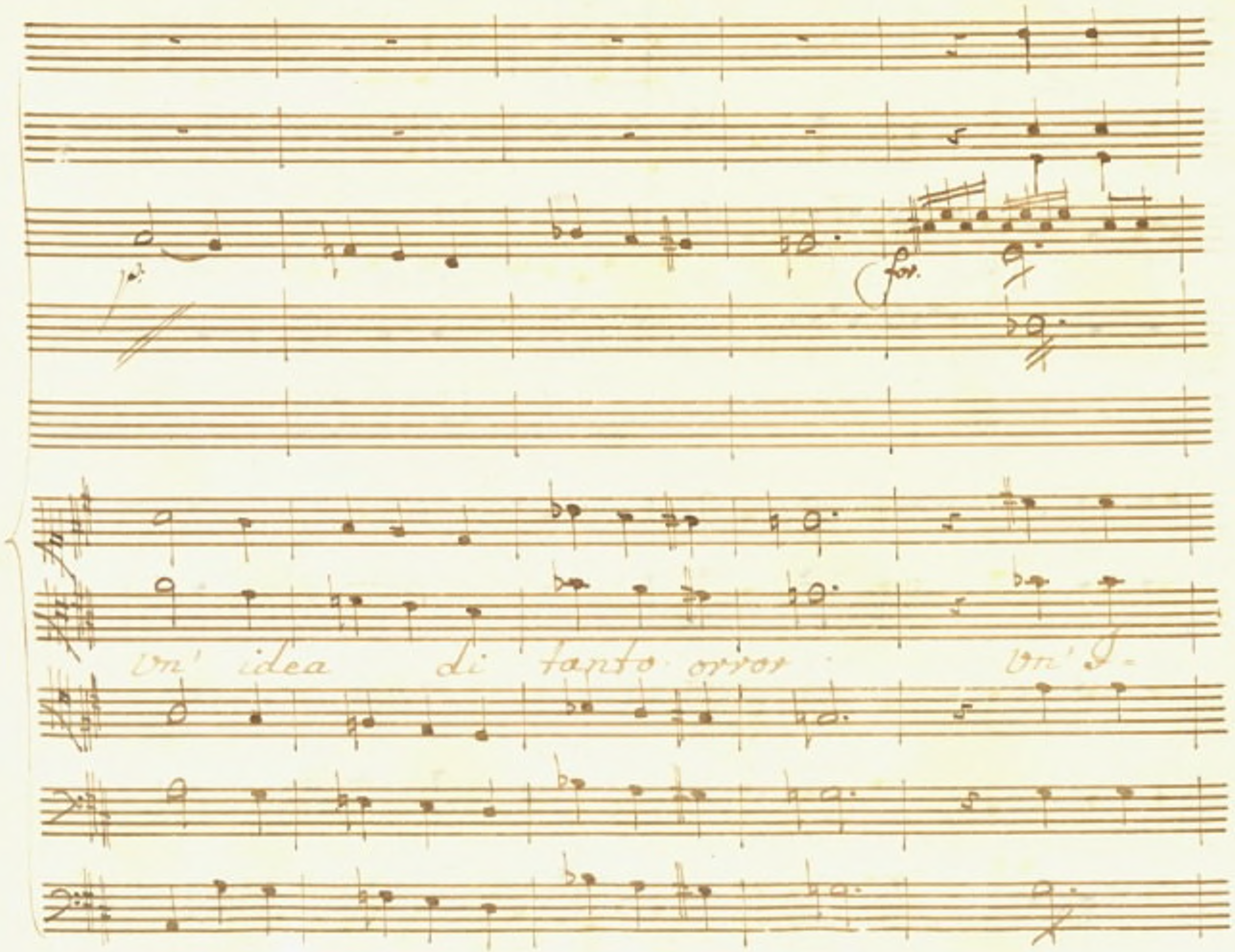

viva viva il figlio delinquente

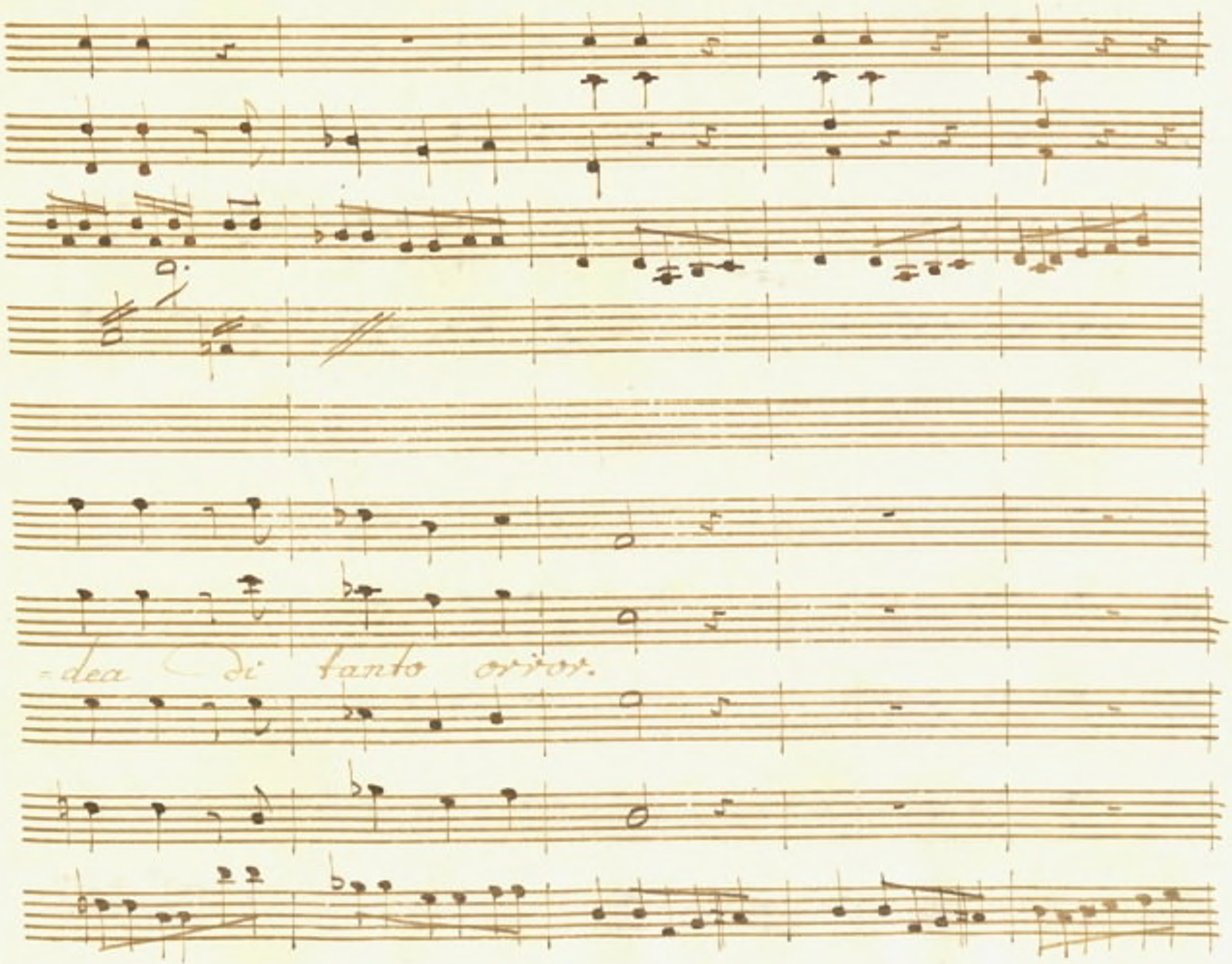

perche in lui non sia pu = nito L'inno=

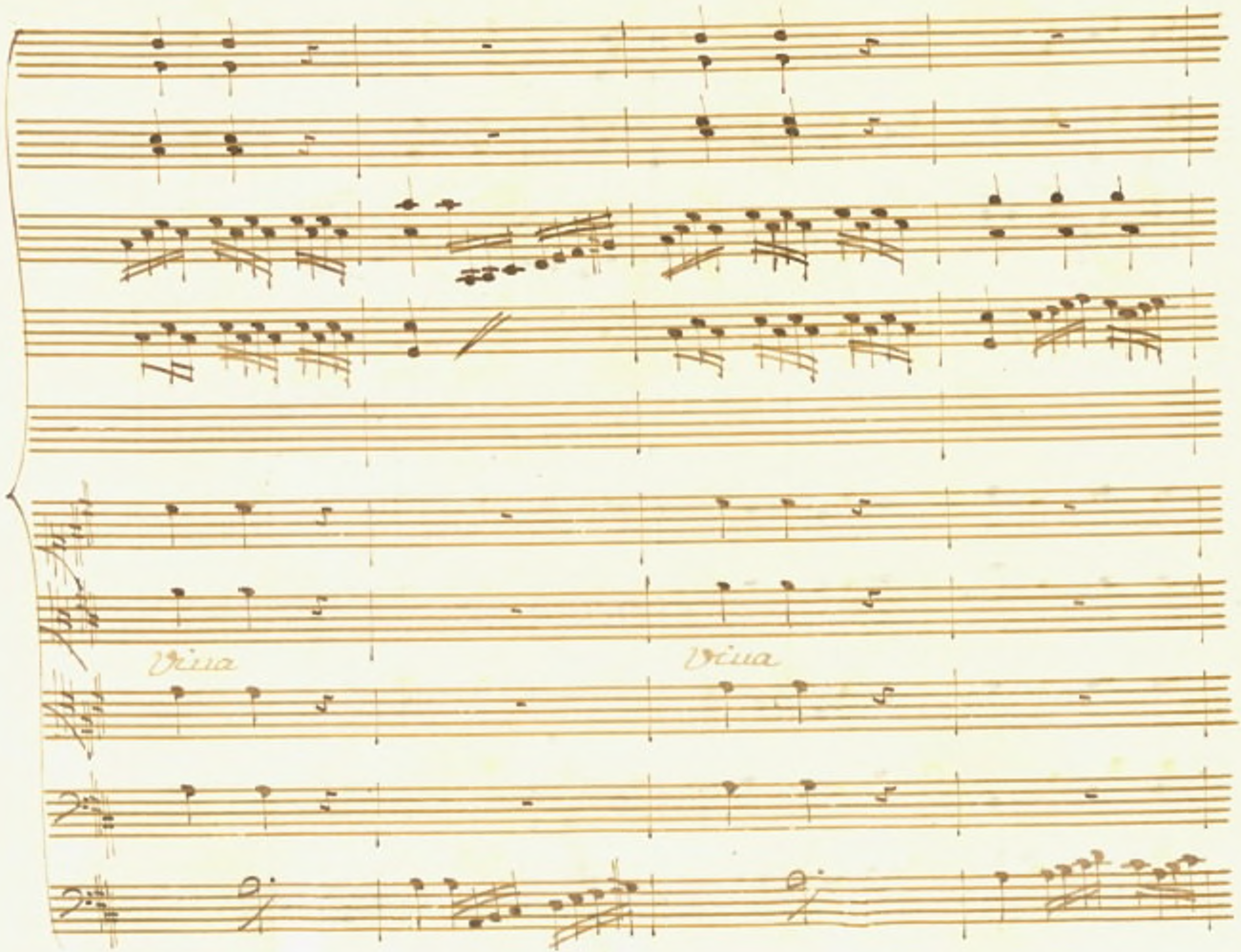

= cente Geni = tor l'inno = cente

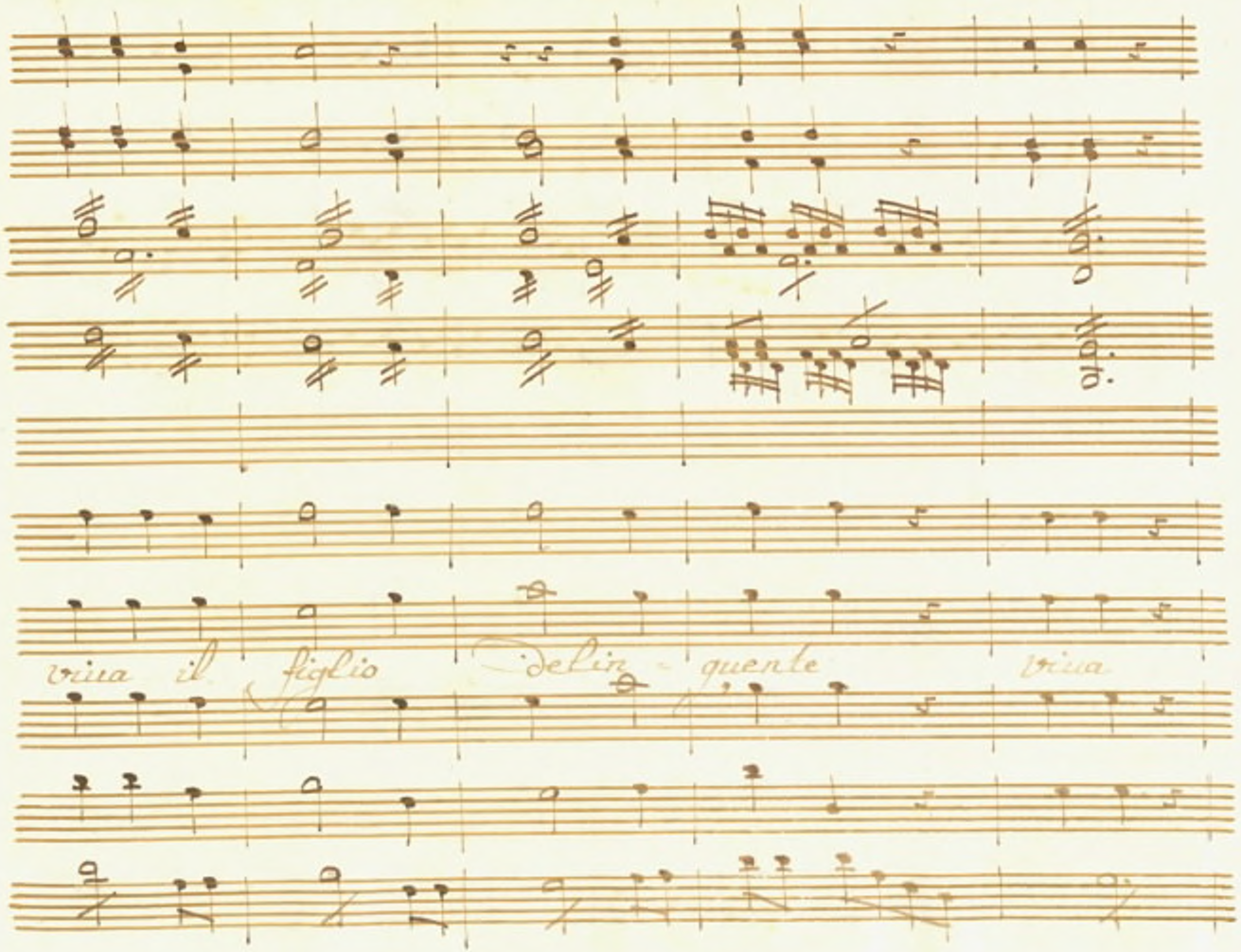

Geni - tor
Ne fu - nesti il di pre -

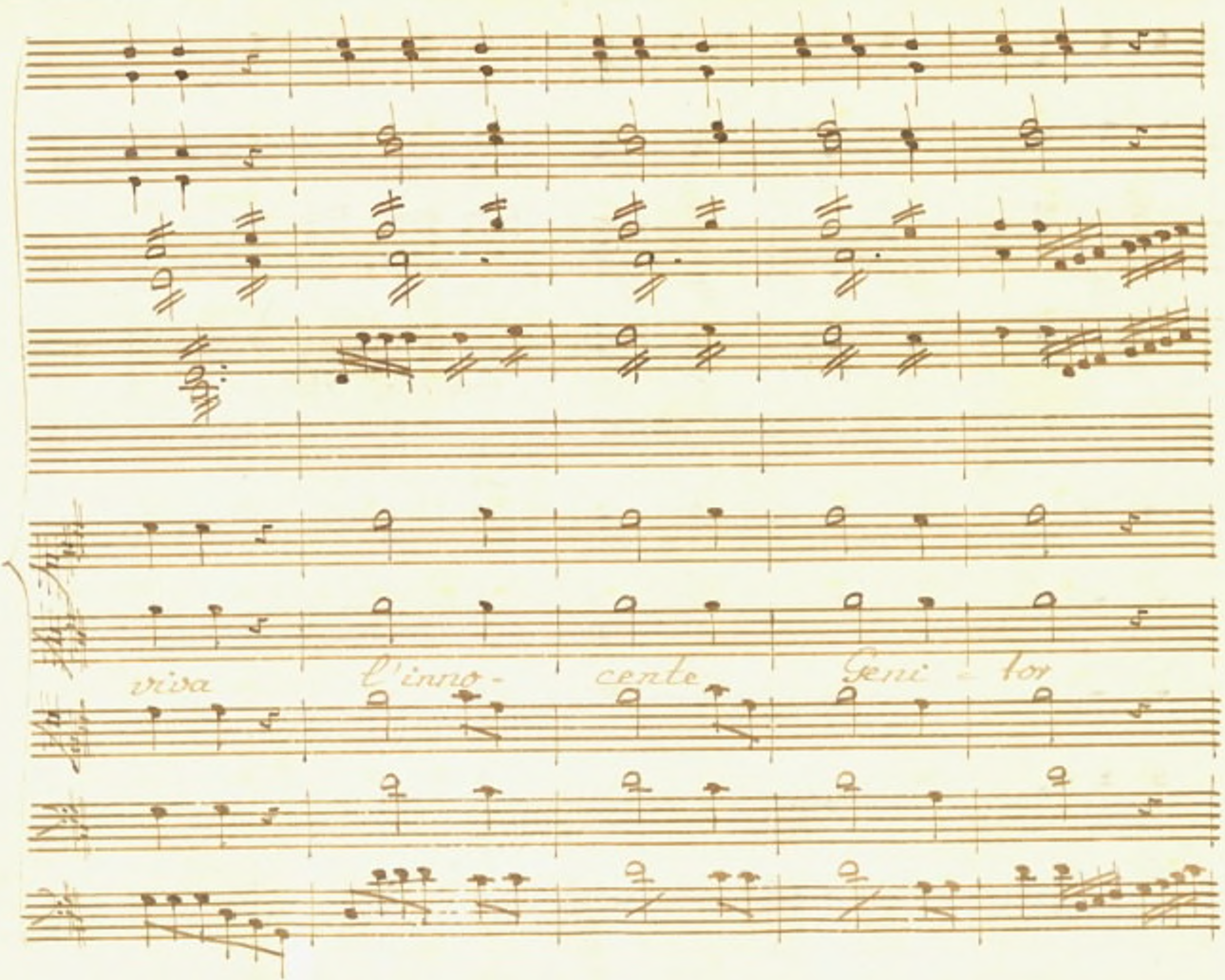

= sente Ne disturbi il Sacro Rito

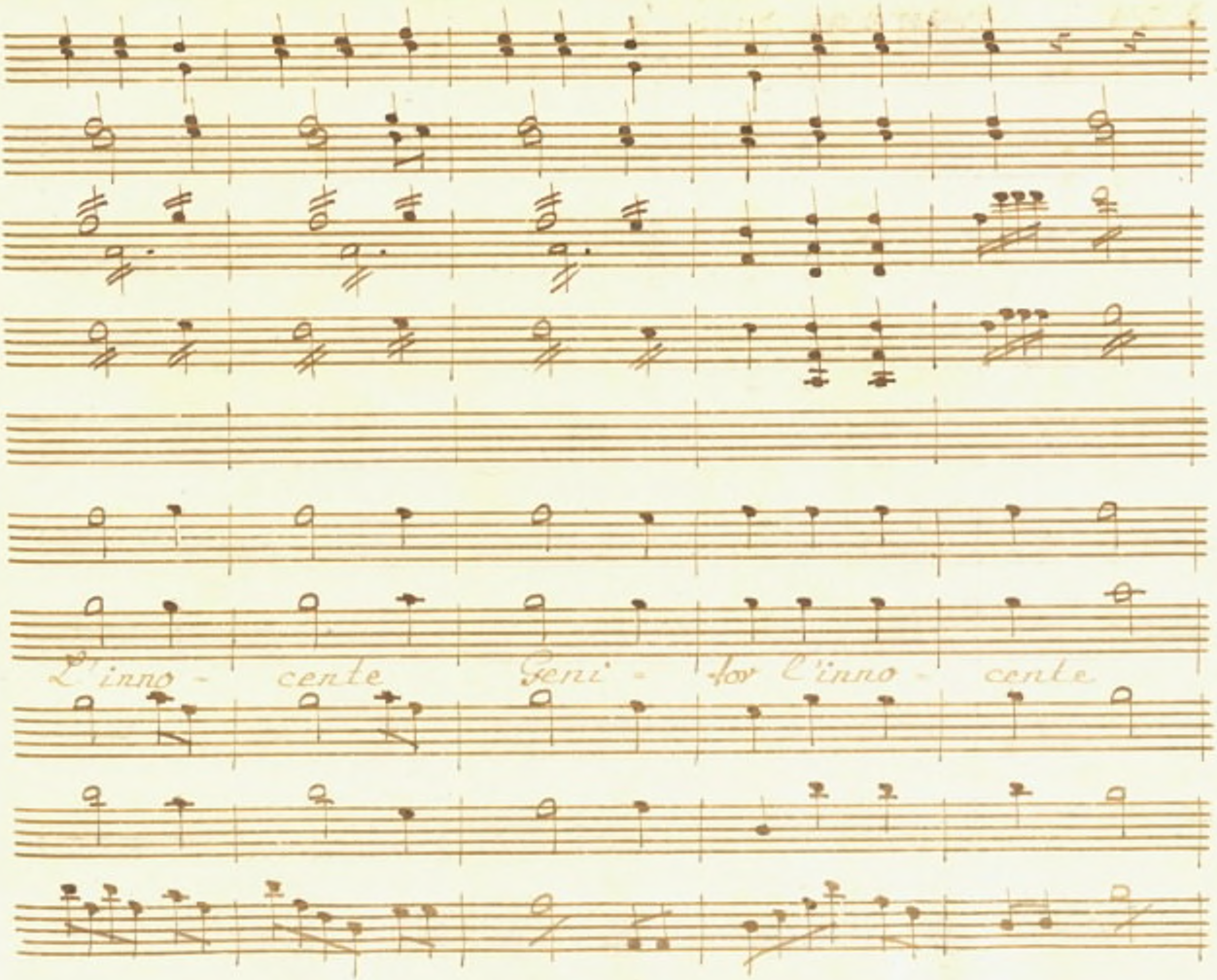

for.
Un' idea di tanto orror Un' I-

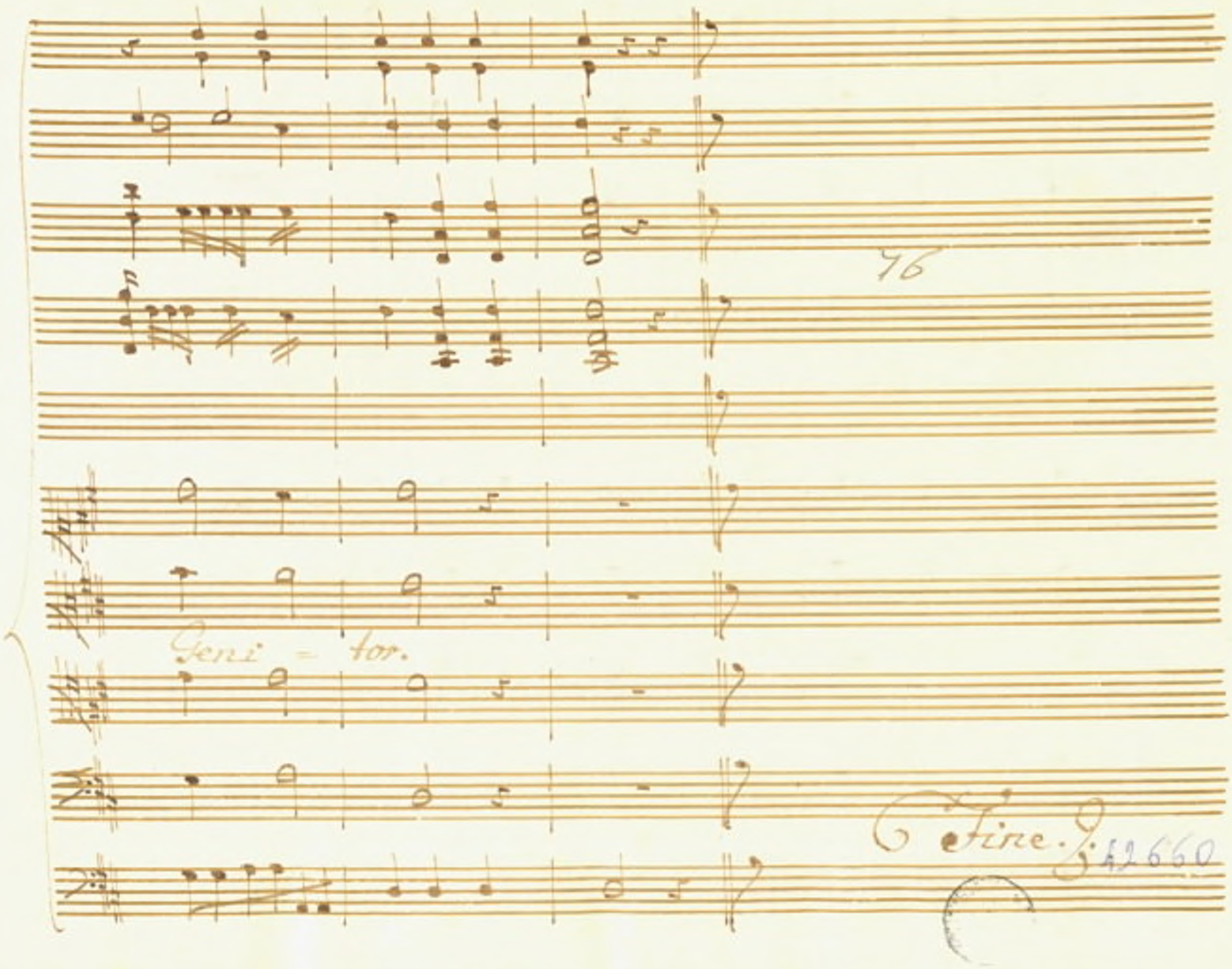

dea Di tanto orror.


Viua
Viua


viva il figlio delin - quente viva


viva
l'inno-
cente
Geni - tor


L'inno - cente Geni - tor l'inno - cente


46
Geni = tor.
Fine.
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