GASMANN

AMORE

E PSICHE

AT I

2-6-31

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI

Sala
Scaffale 27 *Palco* 6
N. di Scaffale (Volume) 31
N. dei Manoscritti in copia
N. di biblioteca

18

III. D. 3 37 38 Manca il Vib. 5.

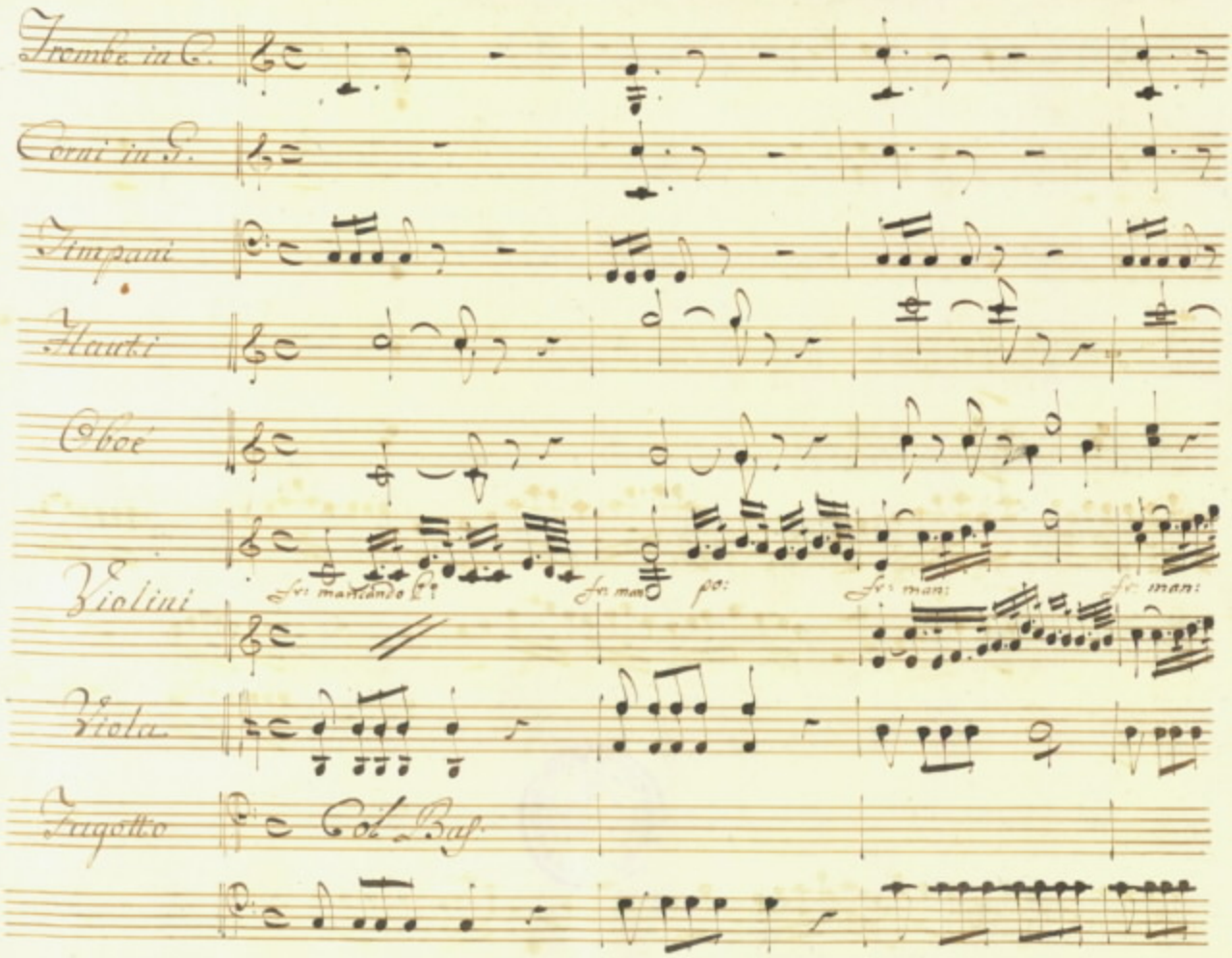
1465

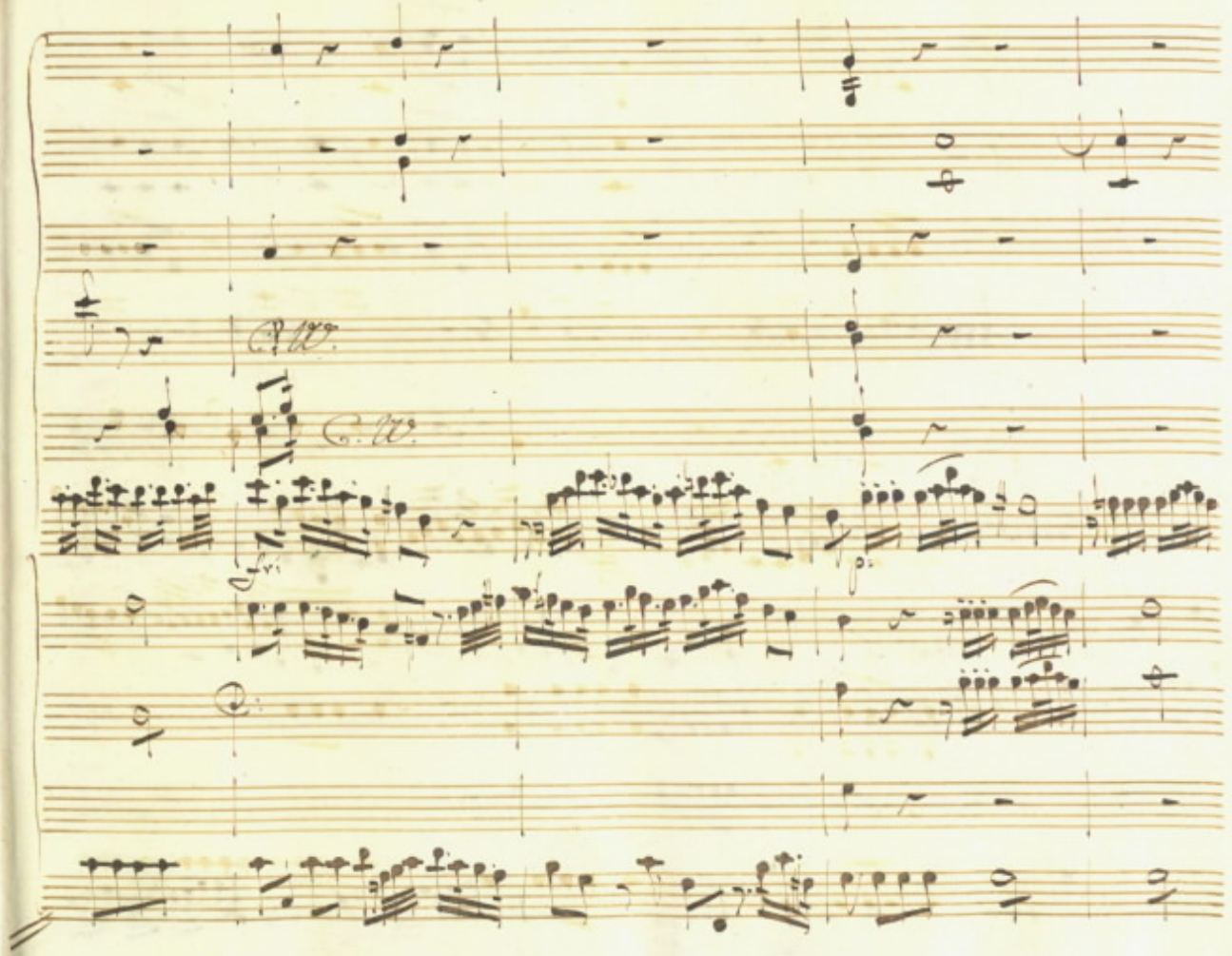
Amore, e Psiche

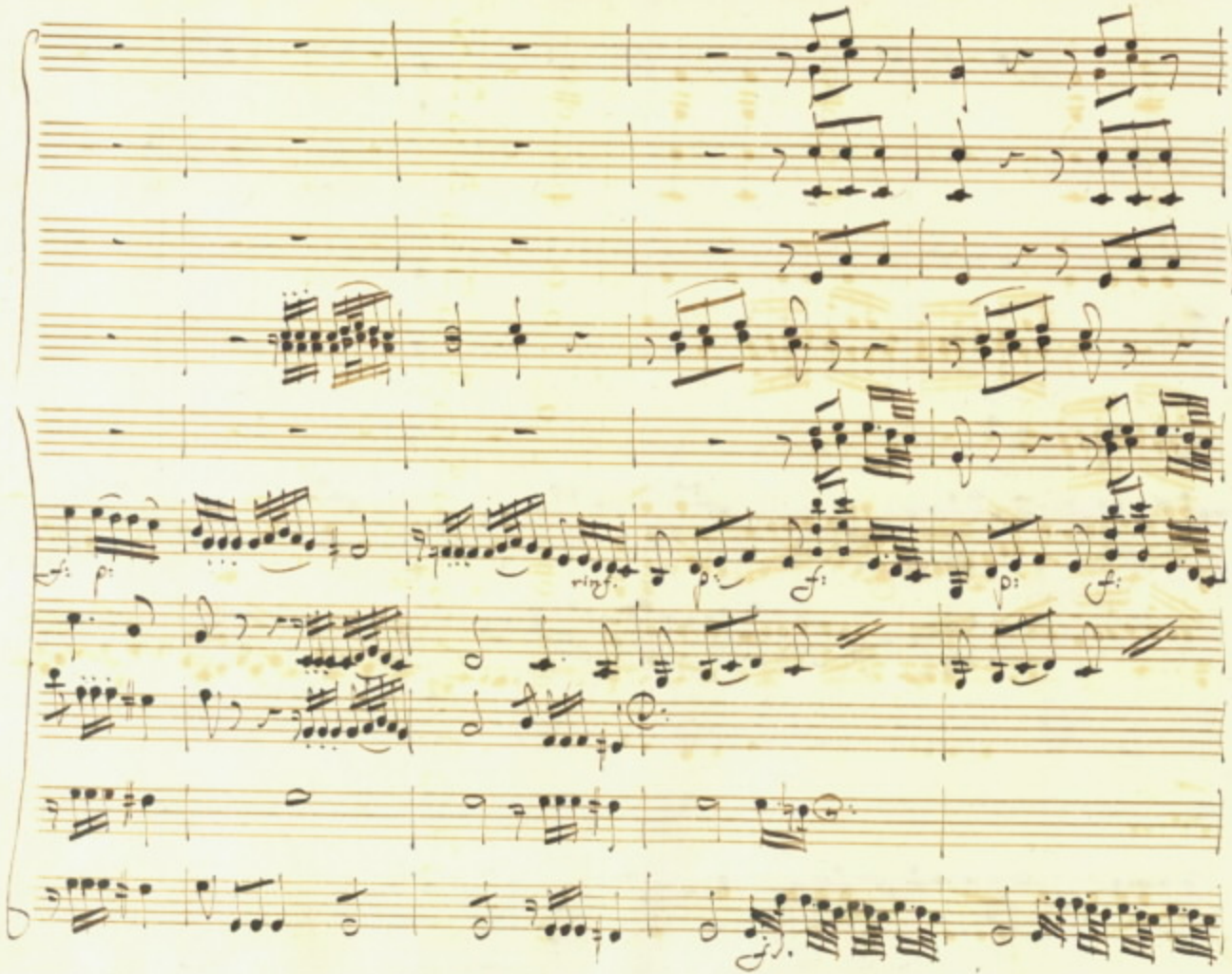
Opera

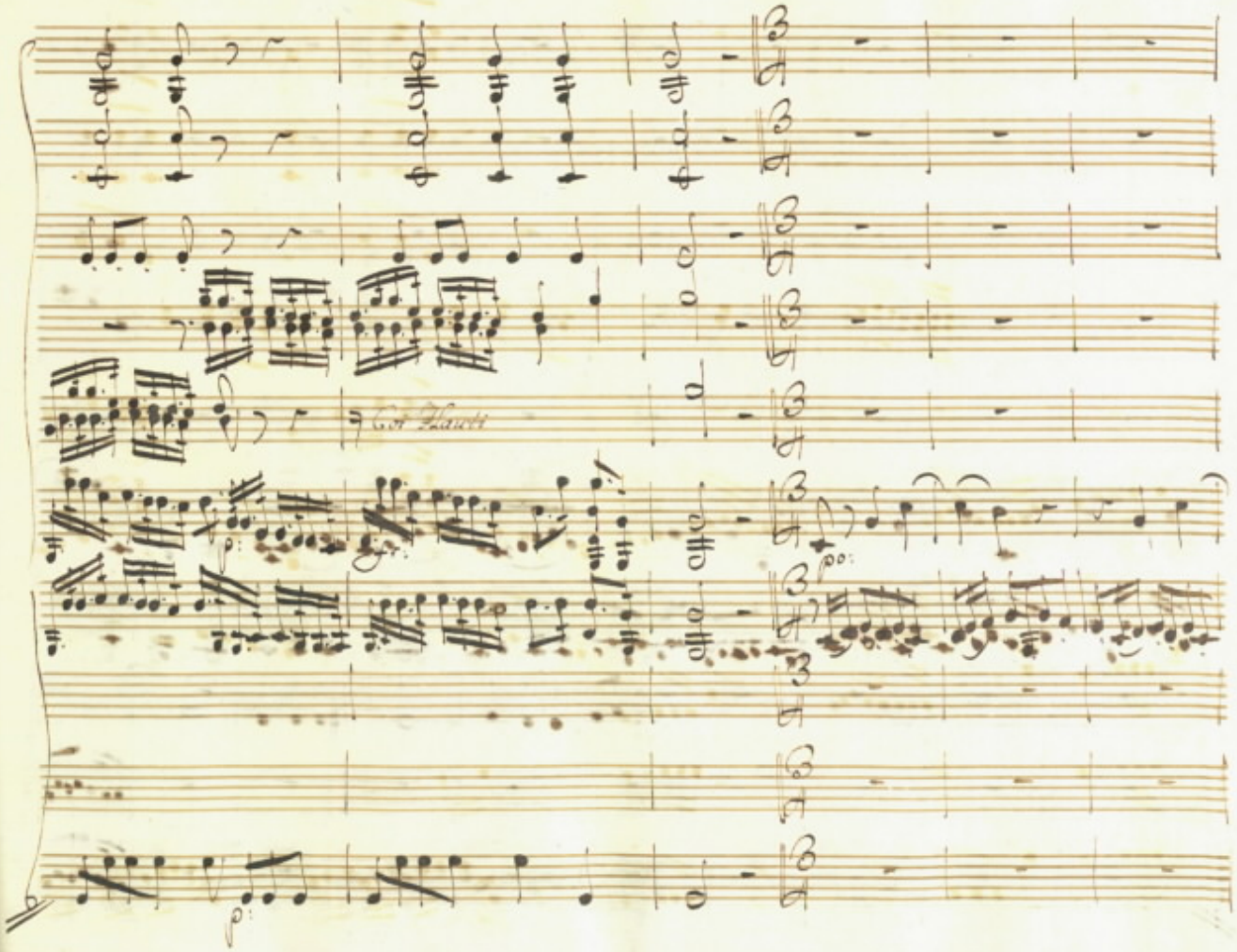
Rappresentata nell' Imperial Regio Teatro di Vienna.

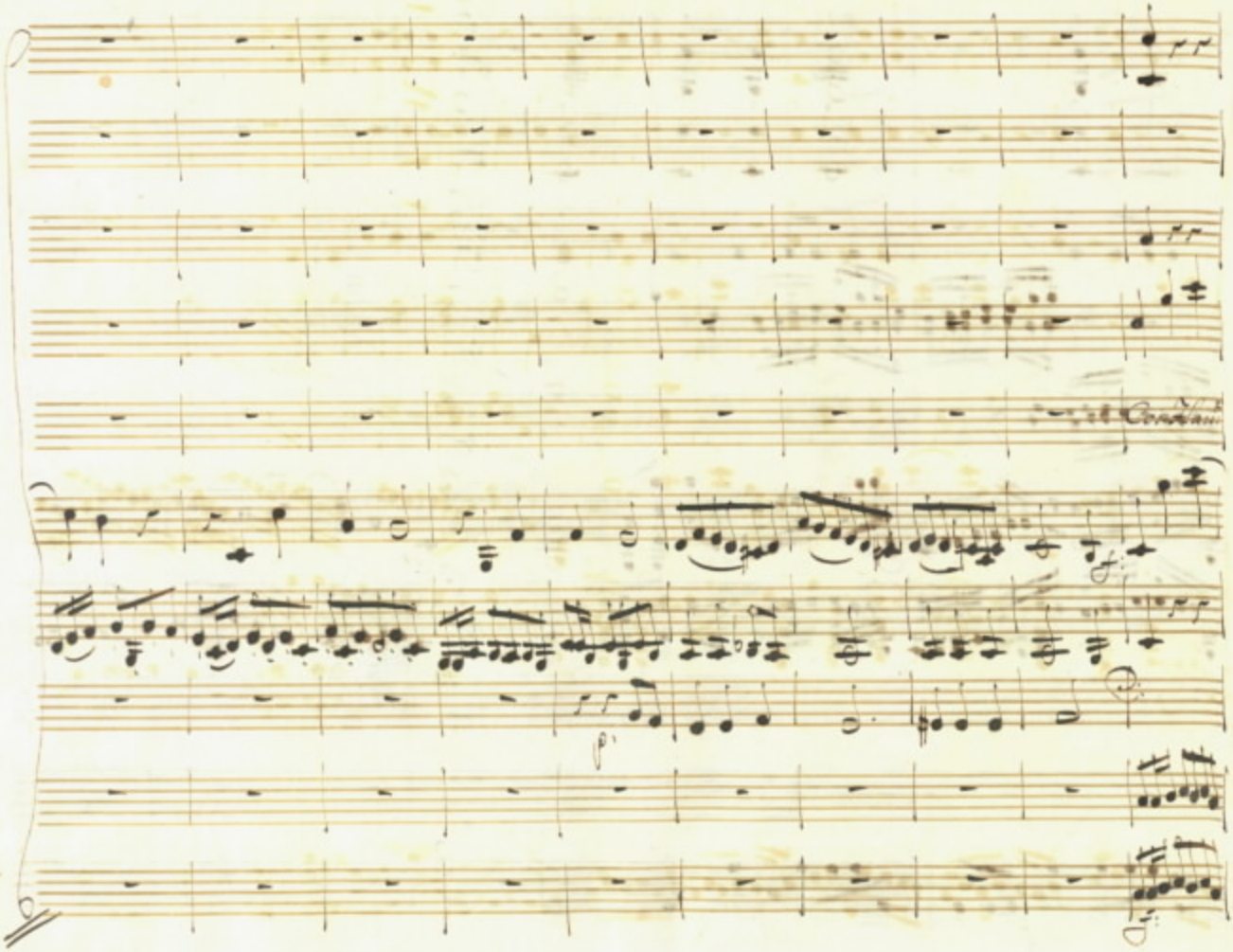
Musica del celebre Sig.r Floriano Gasman.

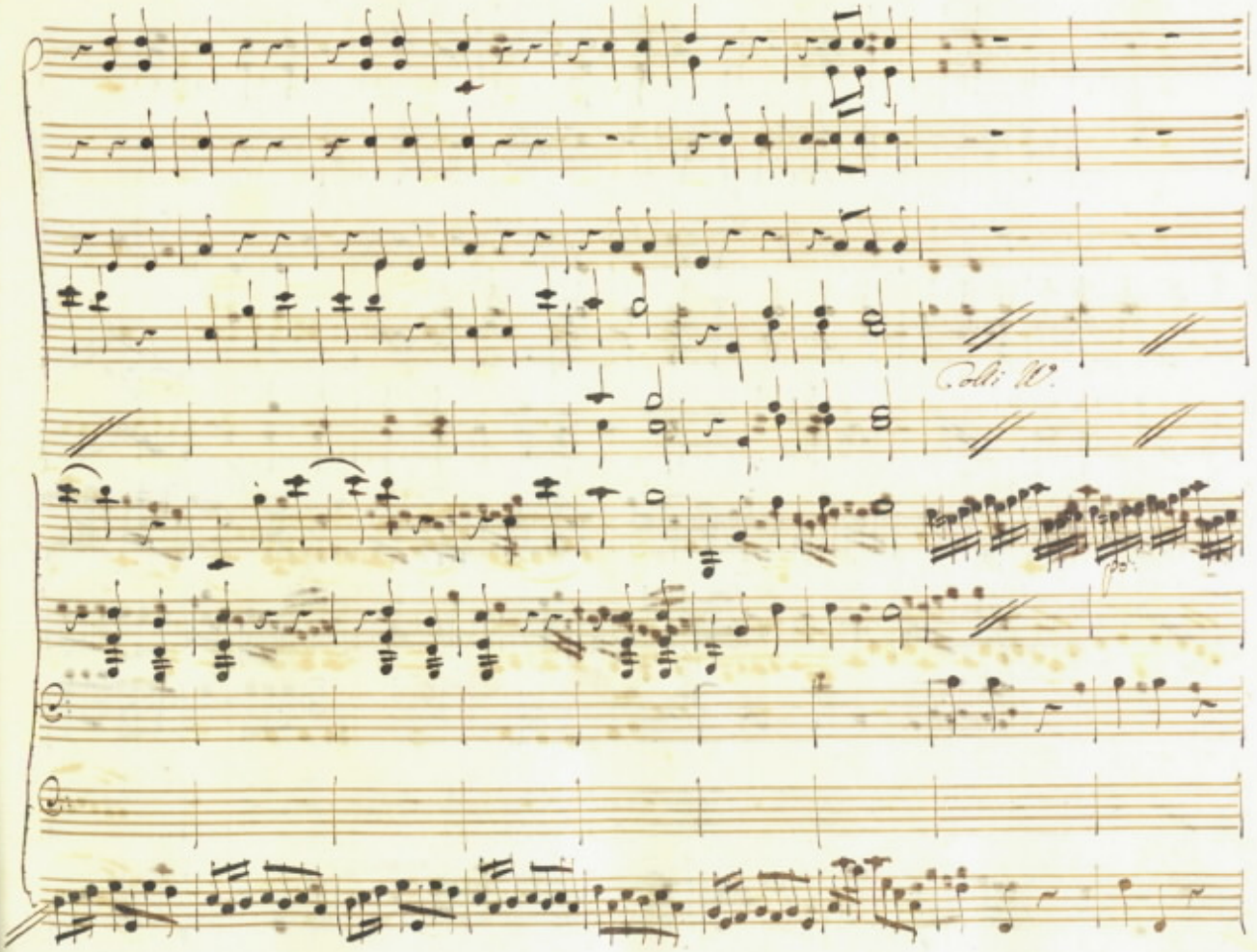

Trombe in C.
Corni in G.
Timpani
Flauti
Oboé
Violini
fr: mancando P:
fr: man
po:
fr: man:
fr: man:
Viola
Fagotto
Col Bas.

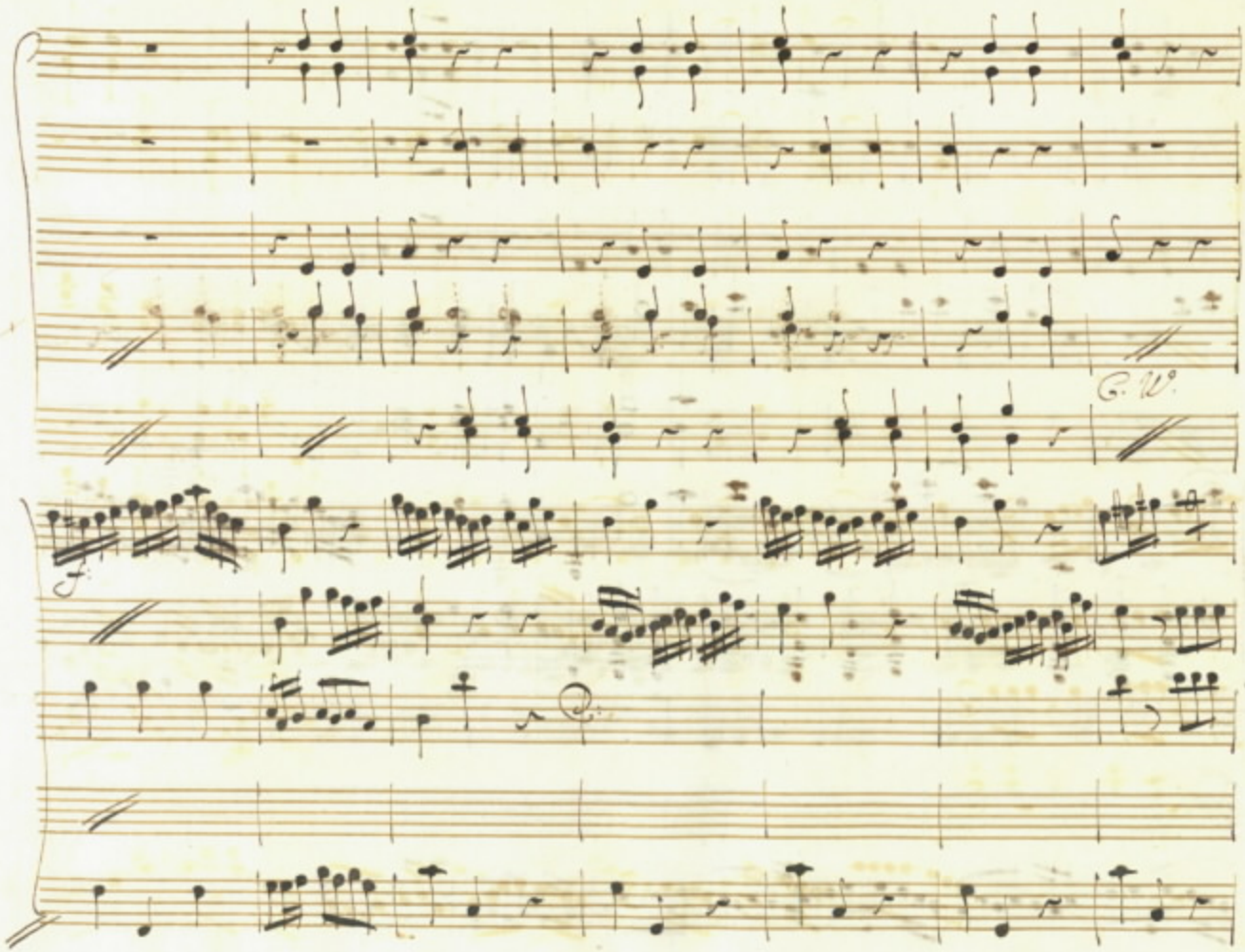

C. B.
C. B.

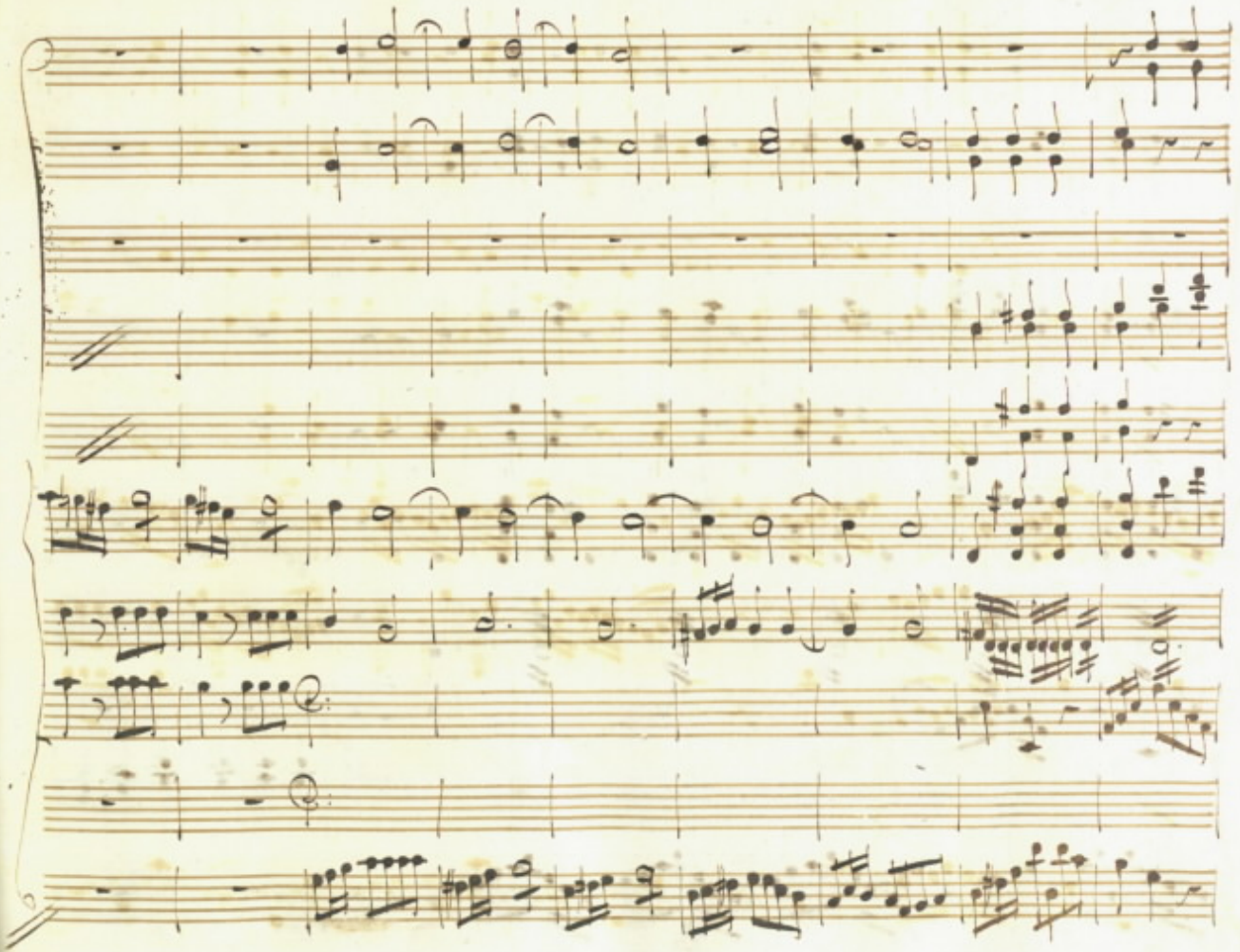

sf
p
sf
p
rinf.
p
sf
p
sf

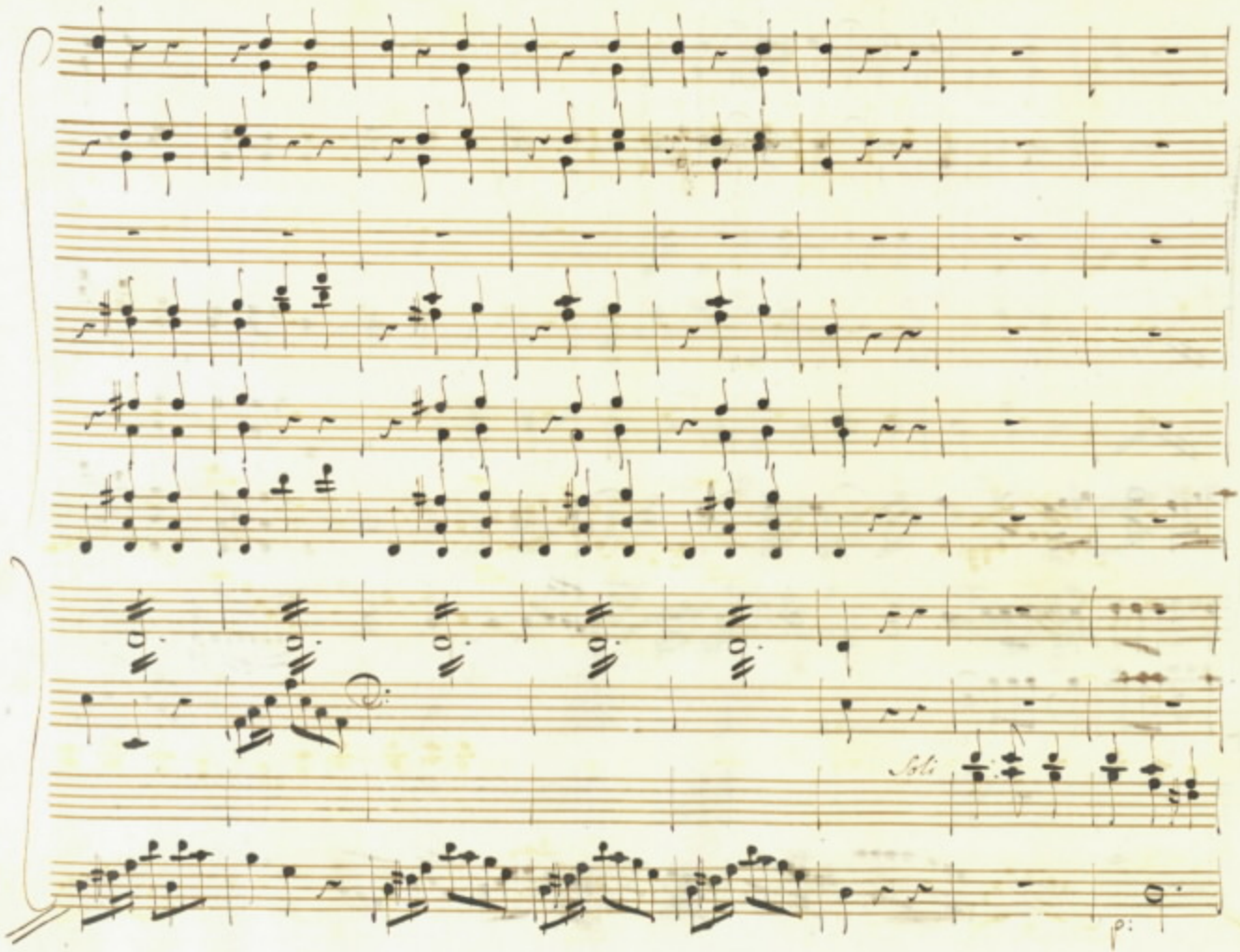

Col Flauti

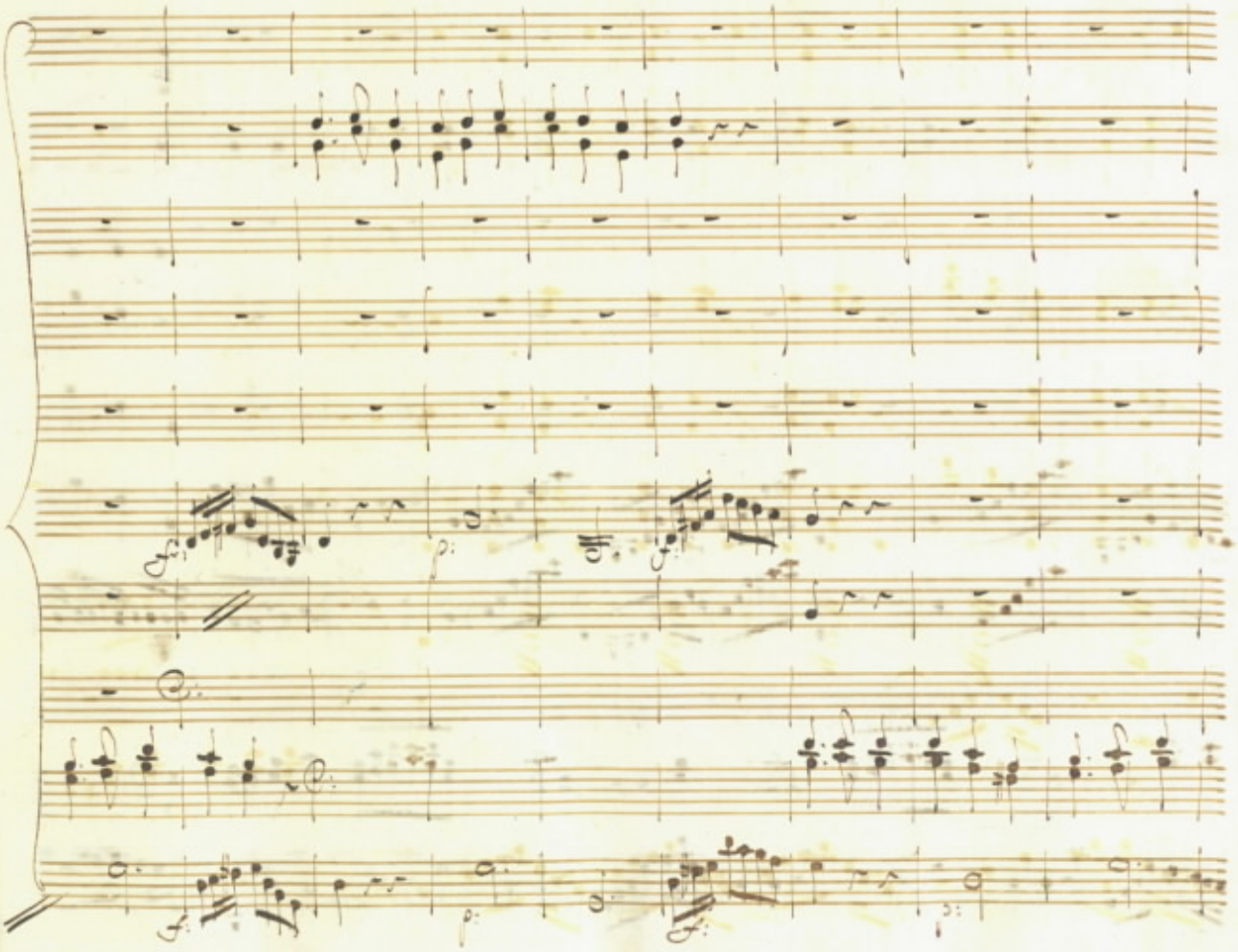


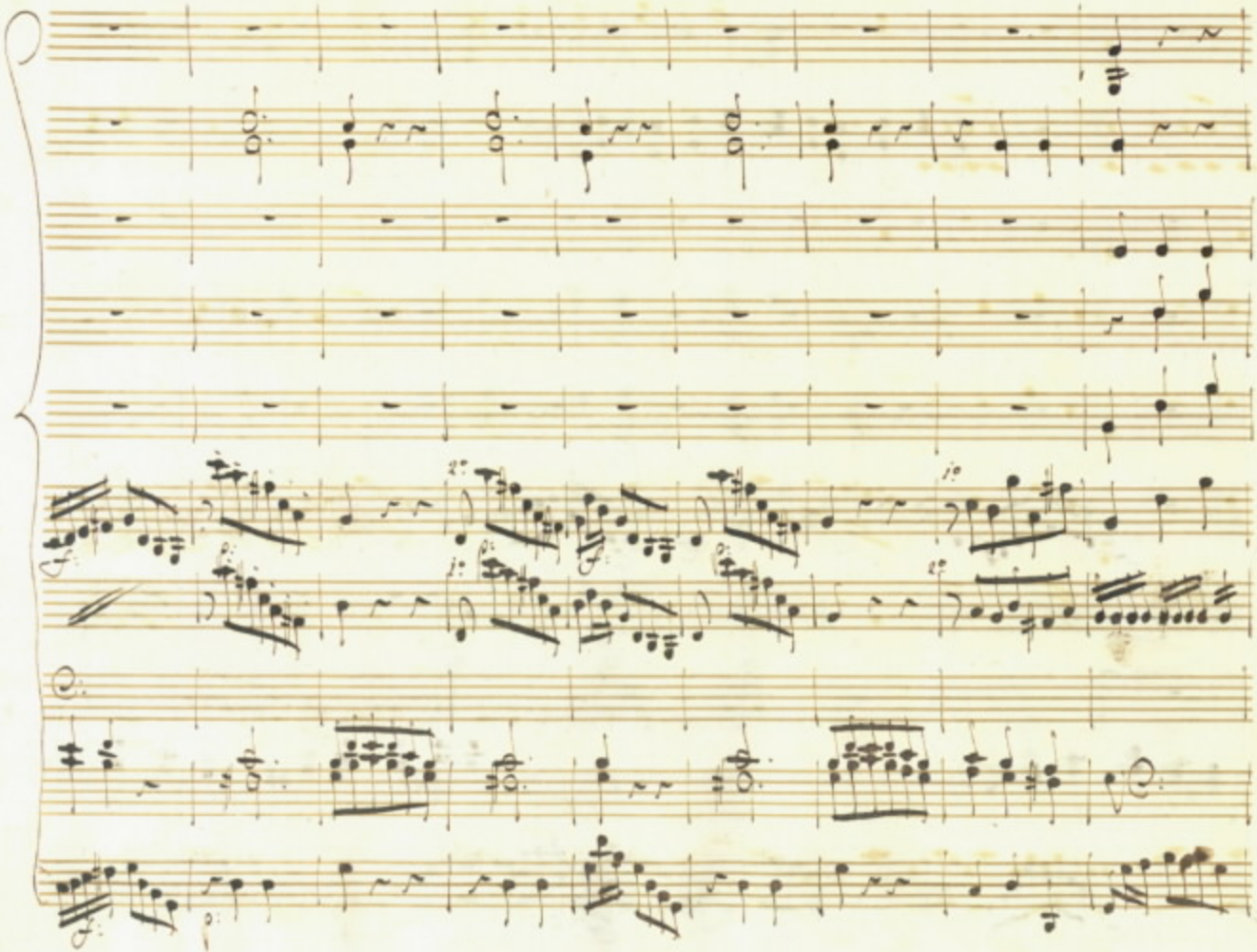

Tutti VV.

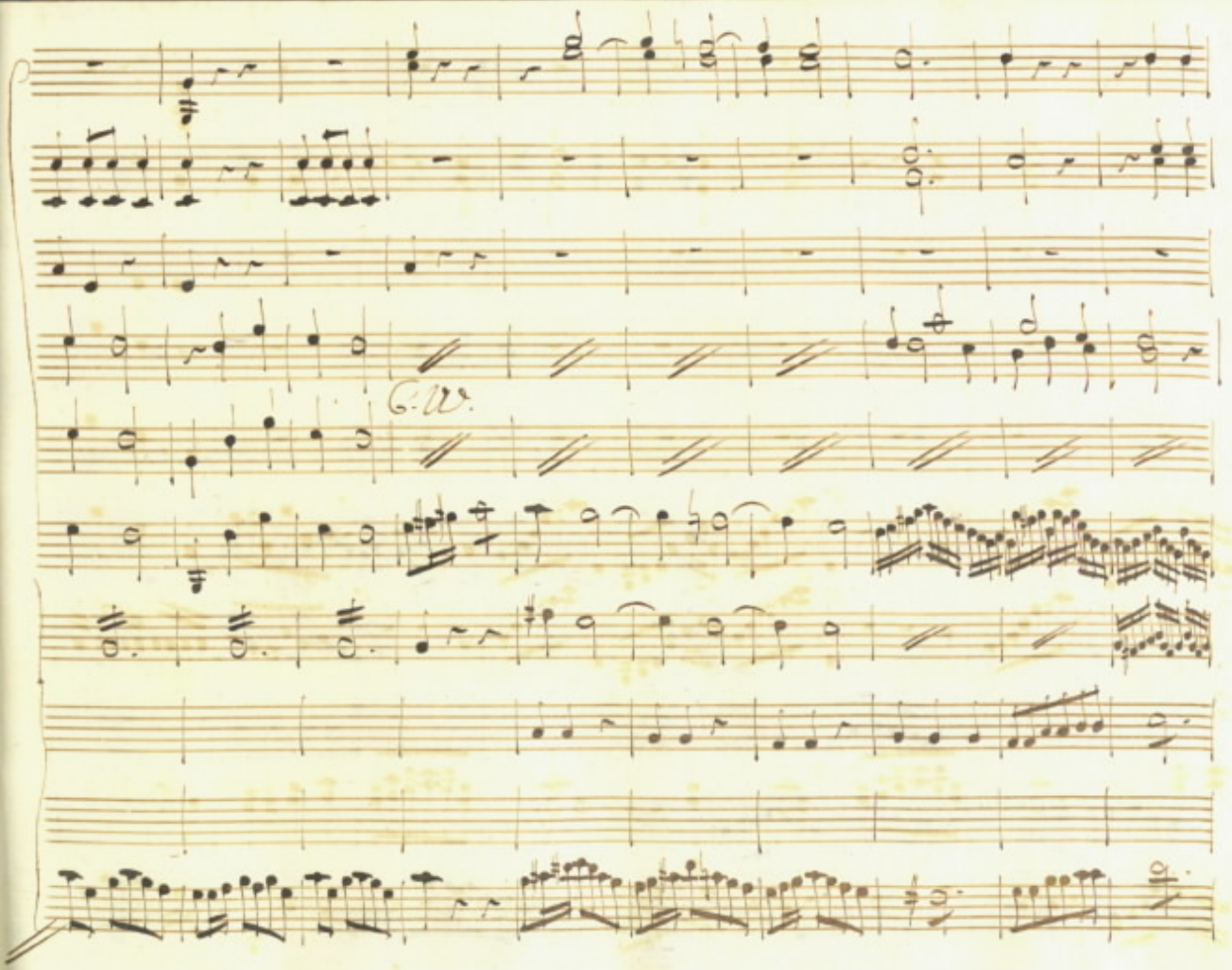

G. V.

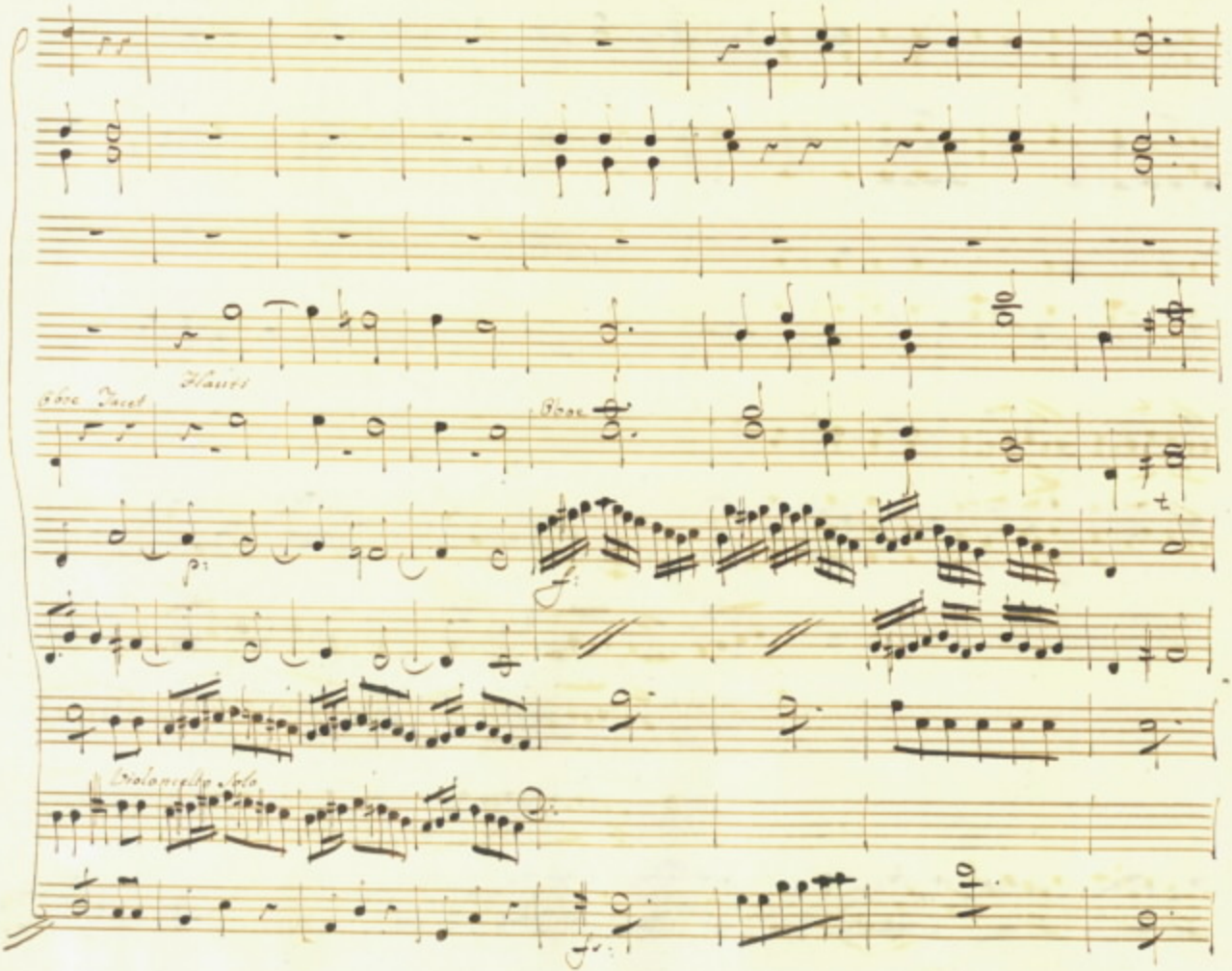


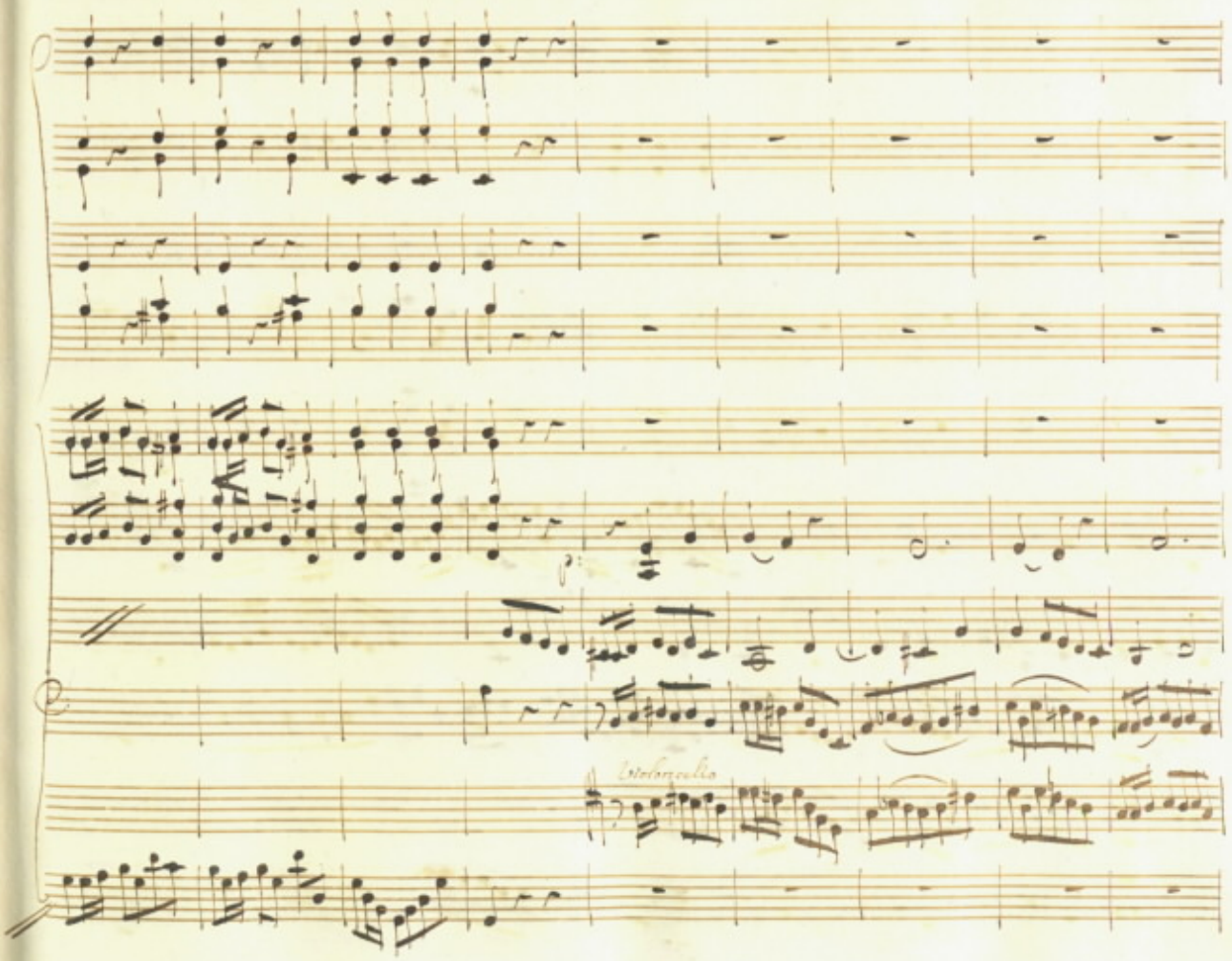

Soli
p:

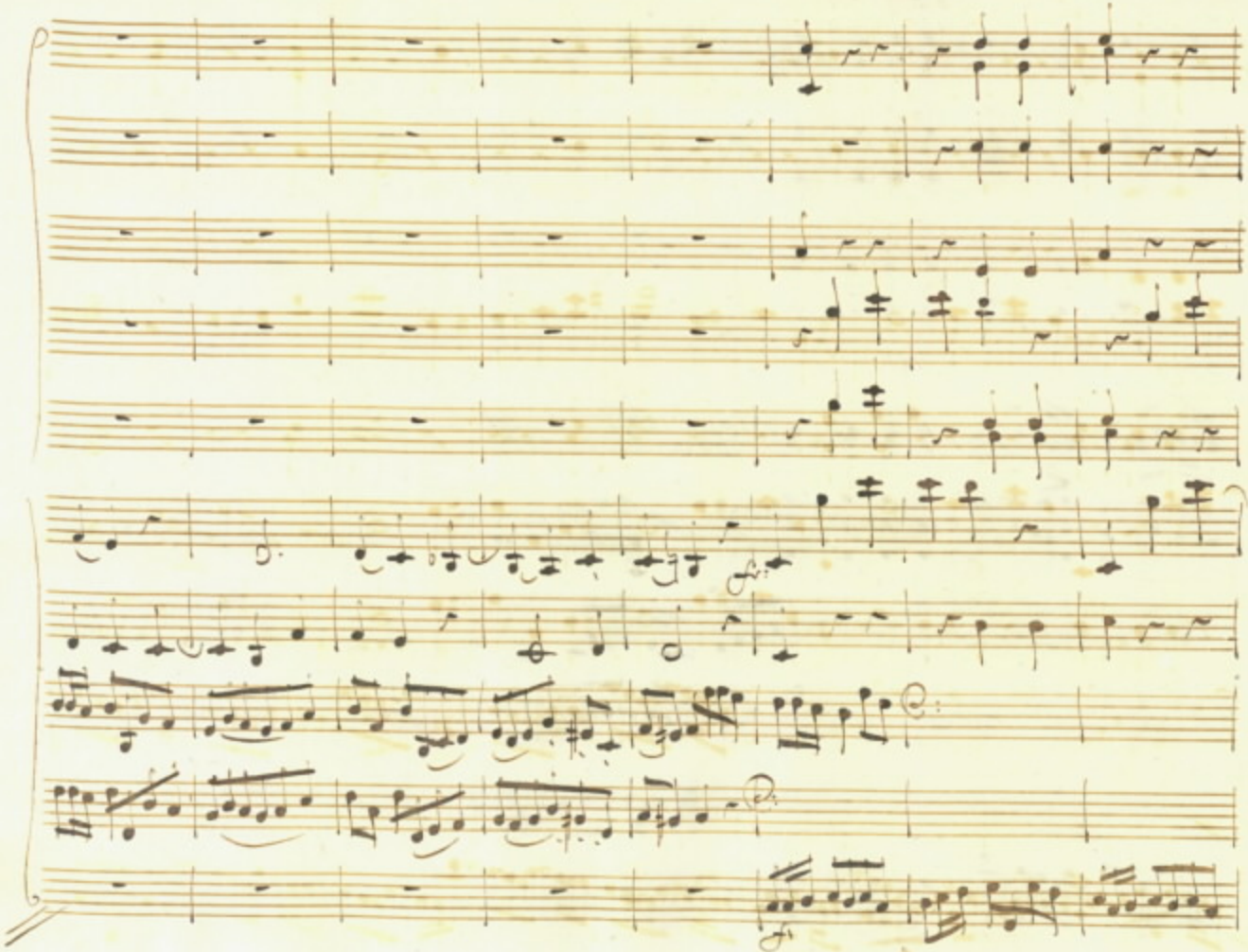


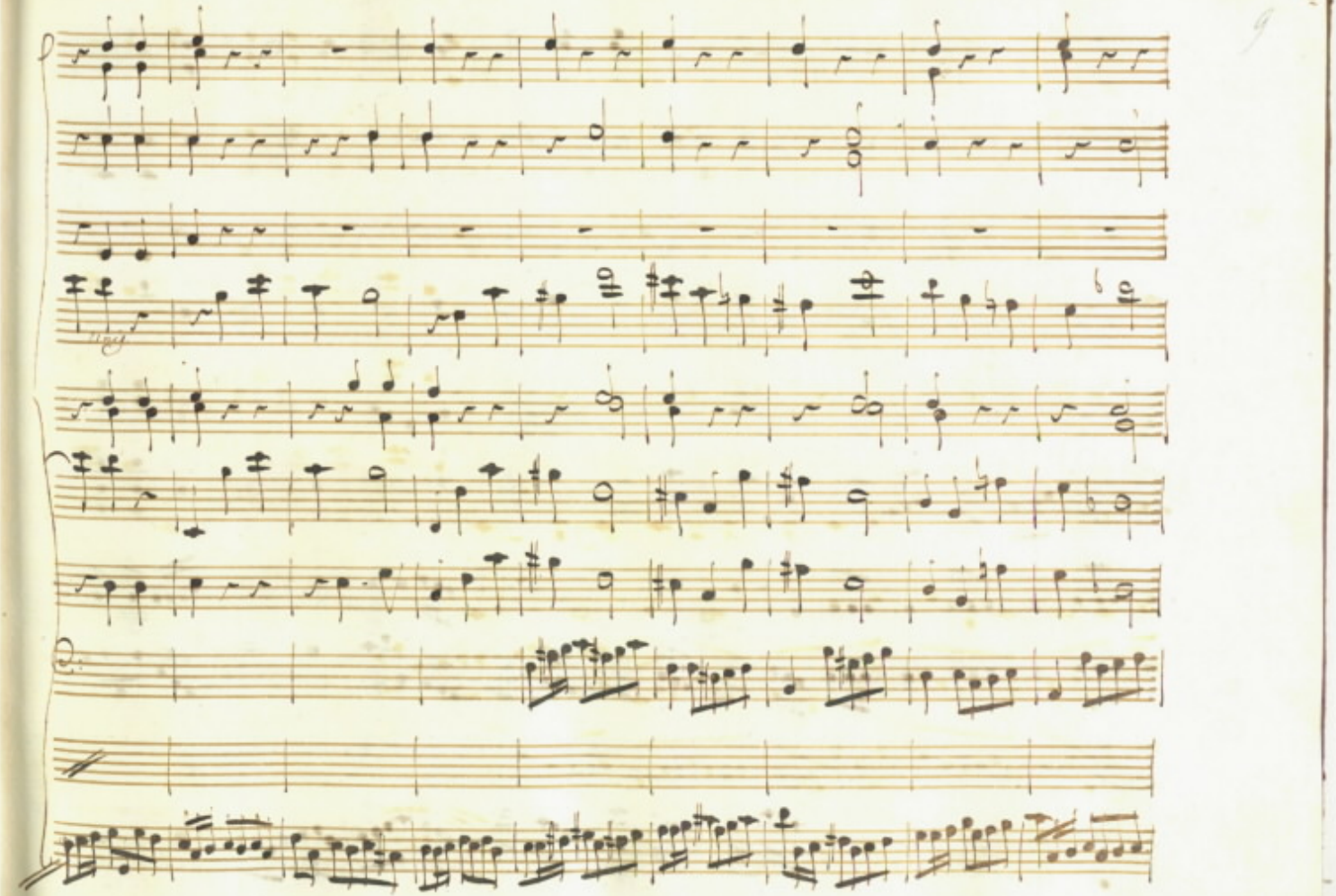


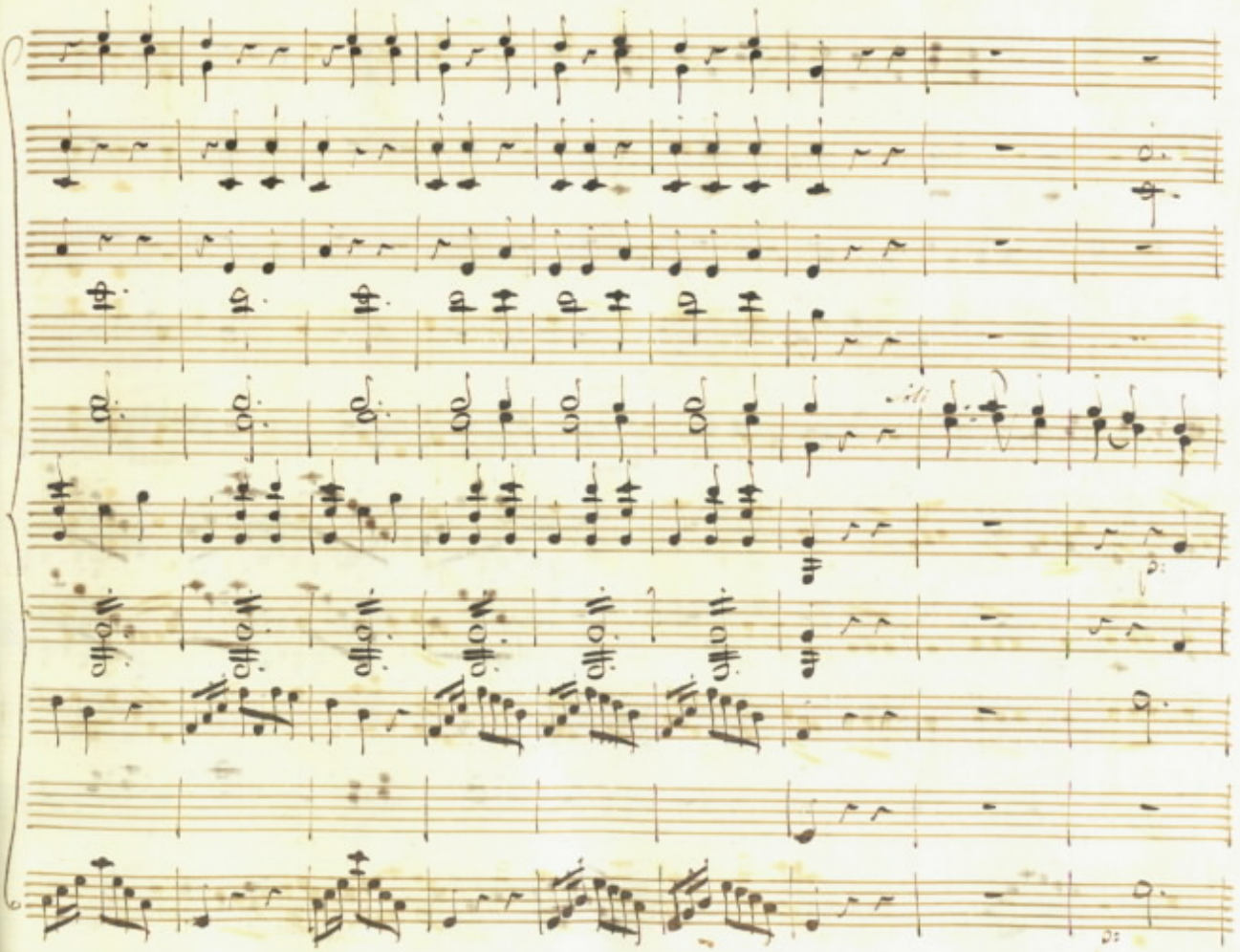

G.W.

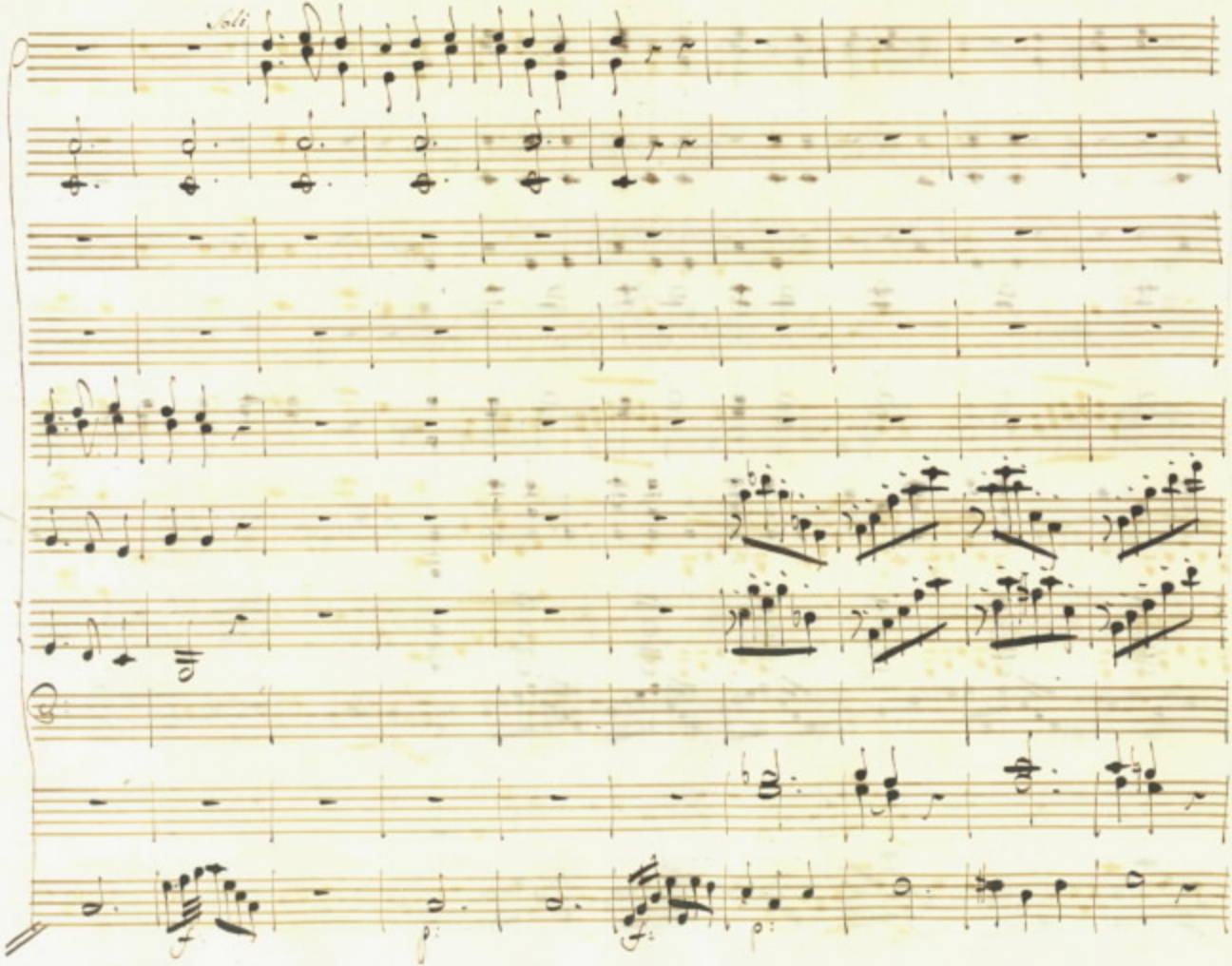

Flauti
Oboe Primi
Oboe
Violoncello Solo

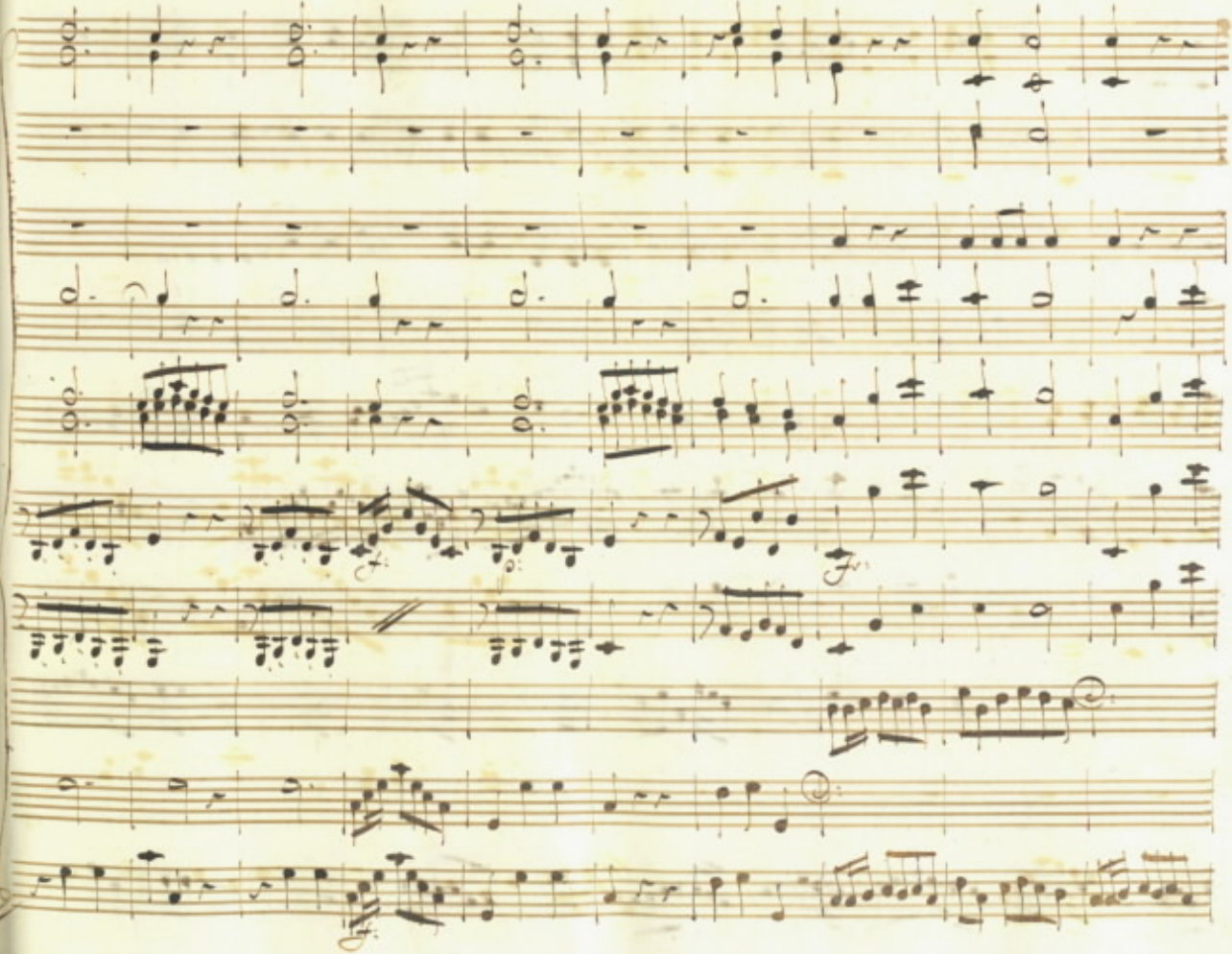

Violoncello

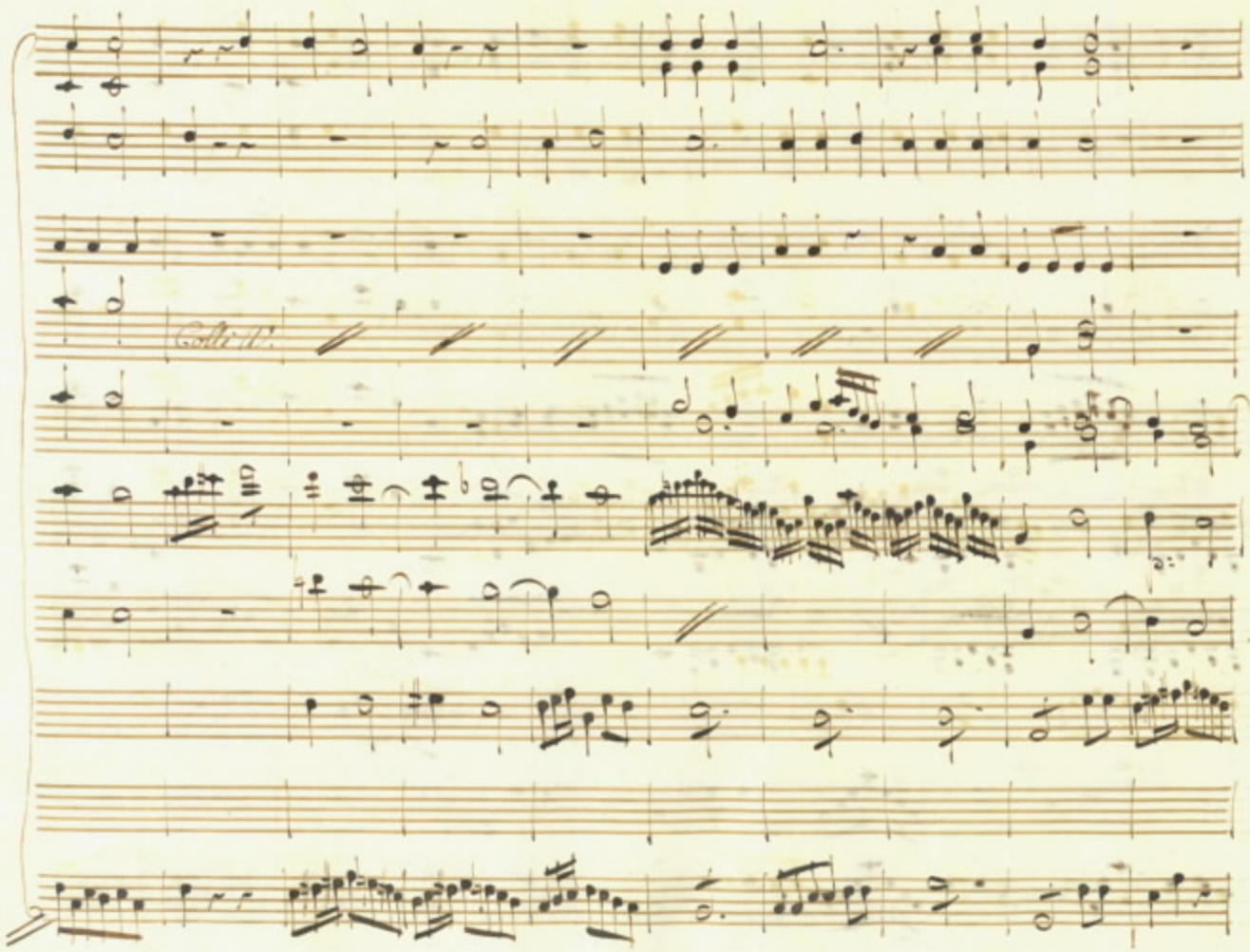


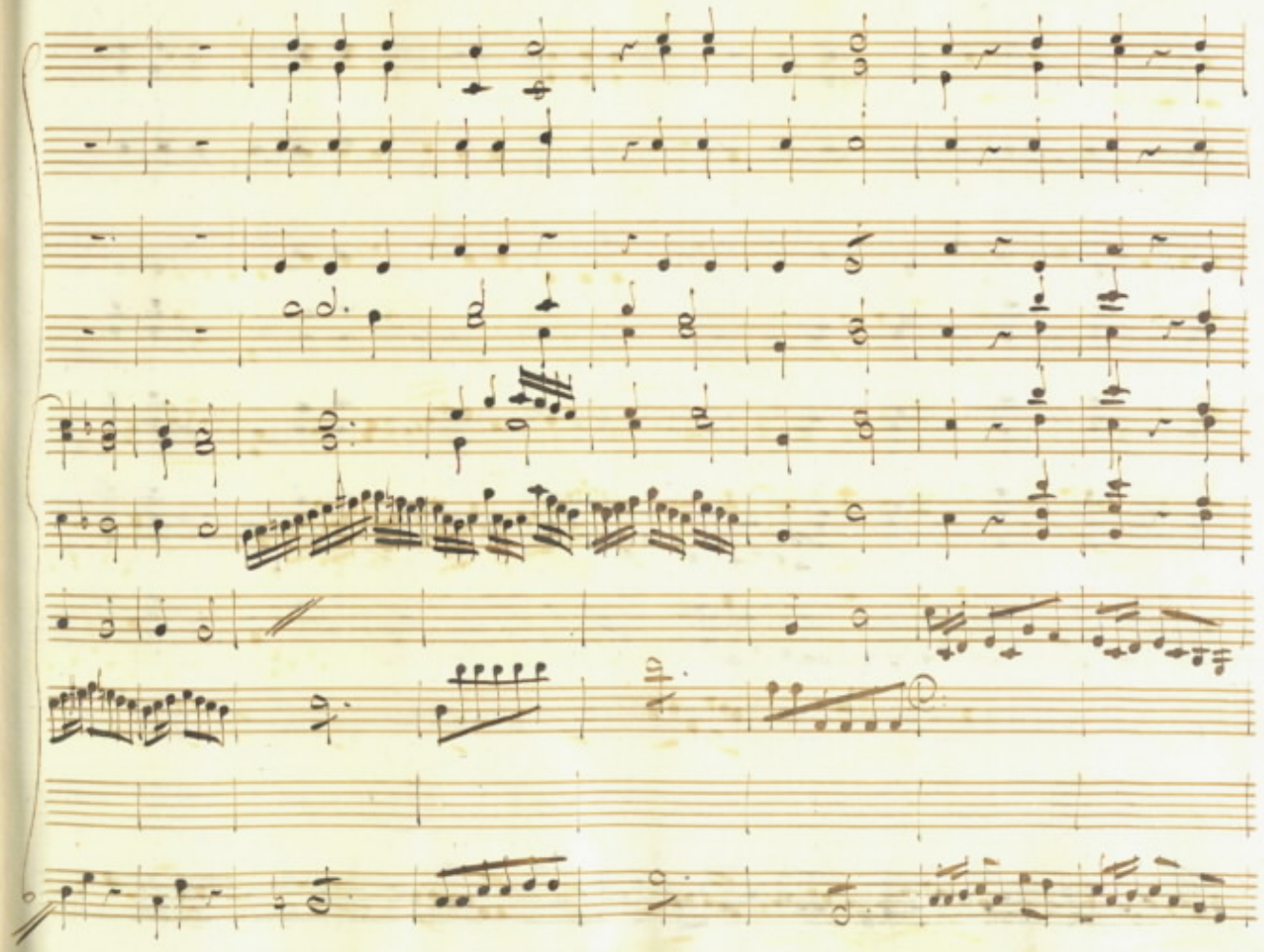


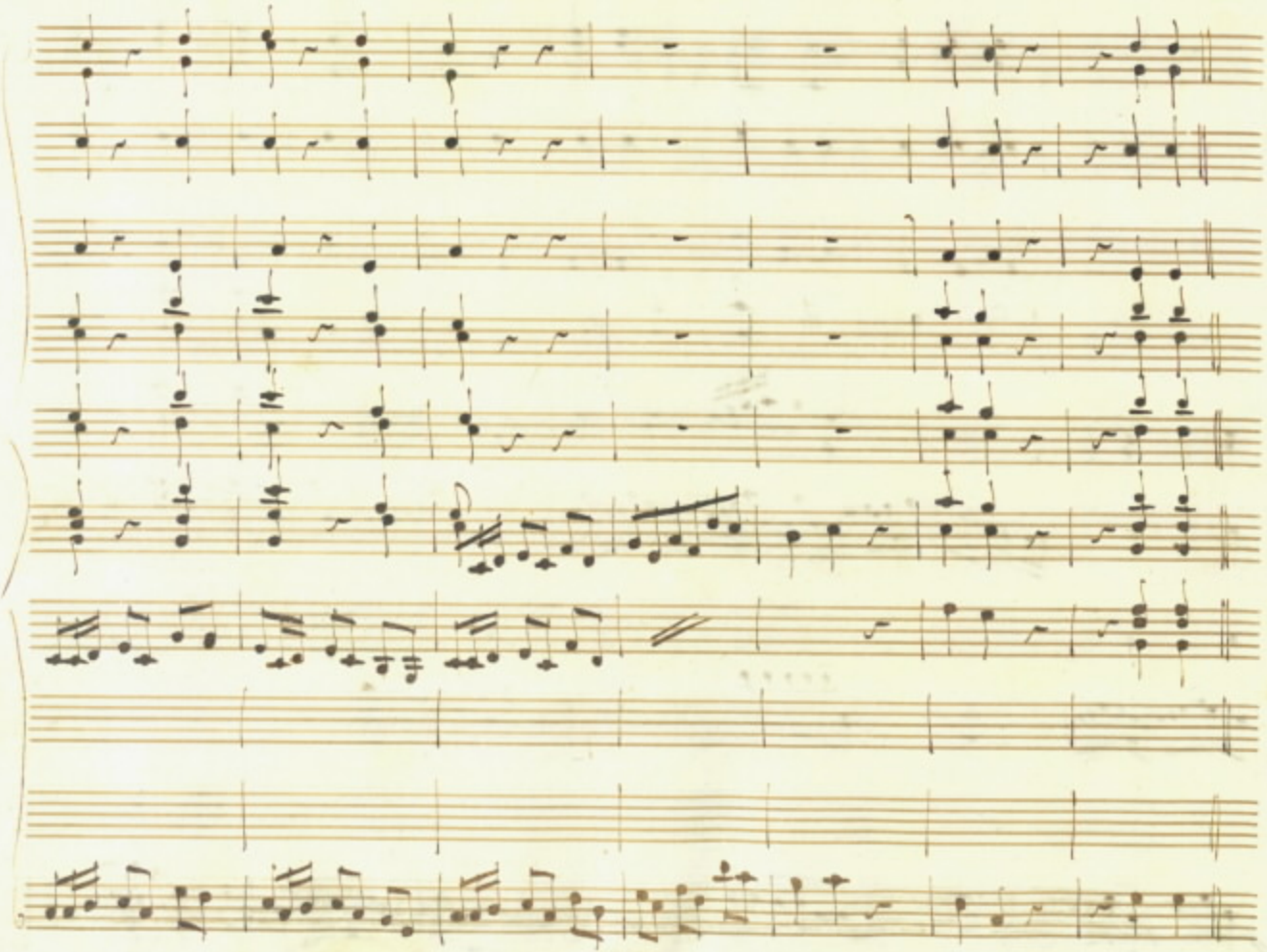


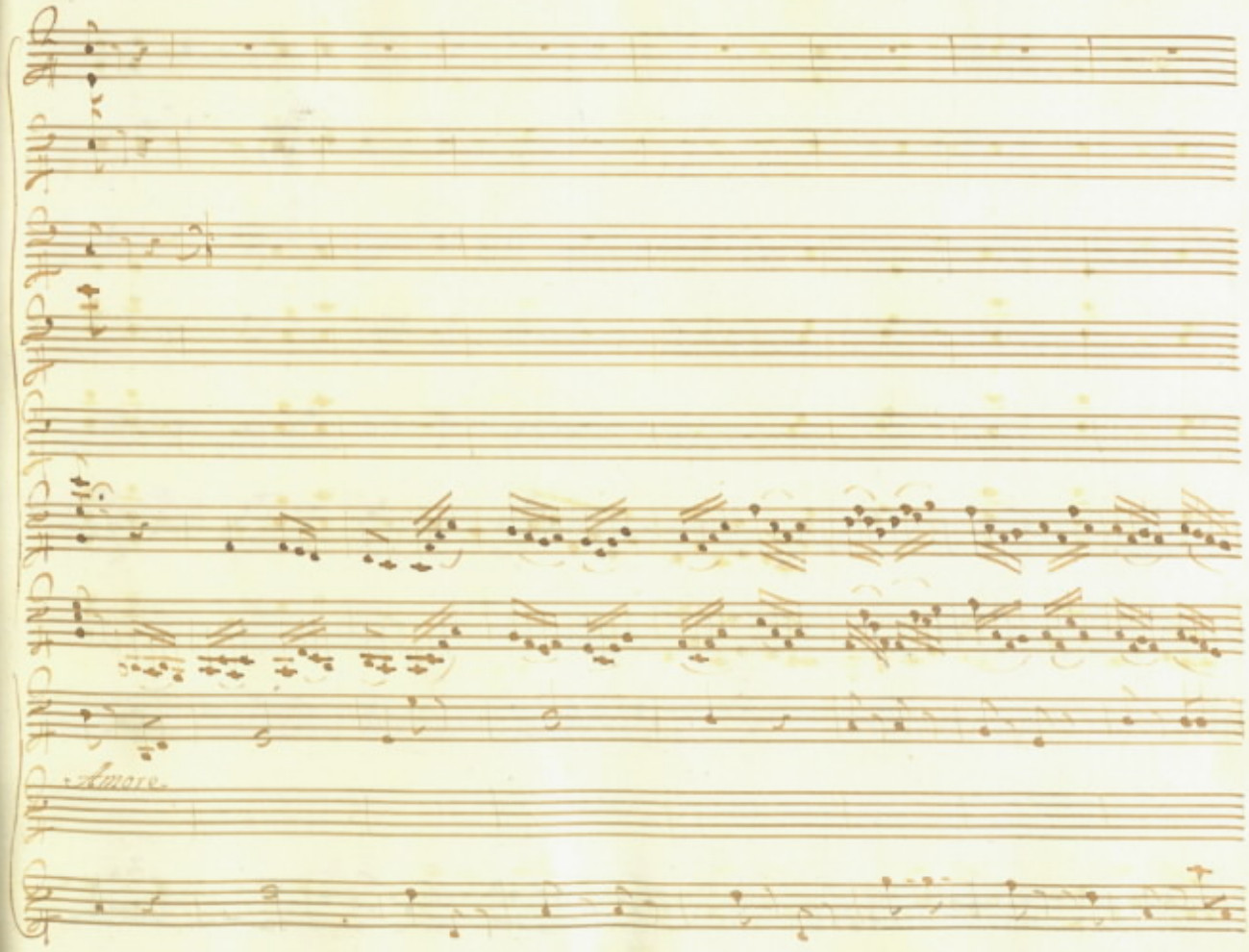

Soli

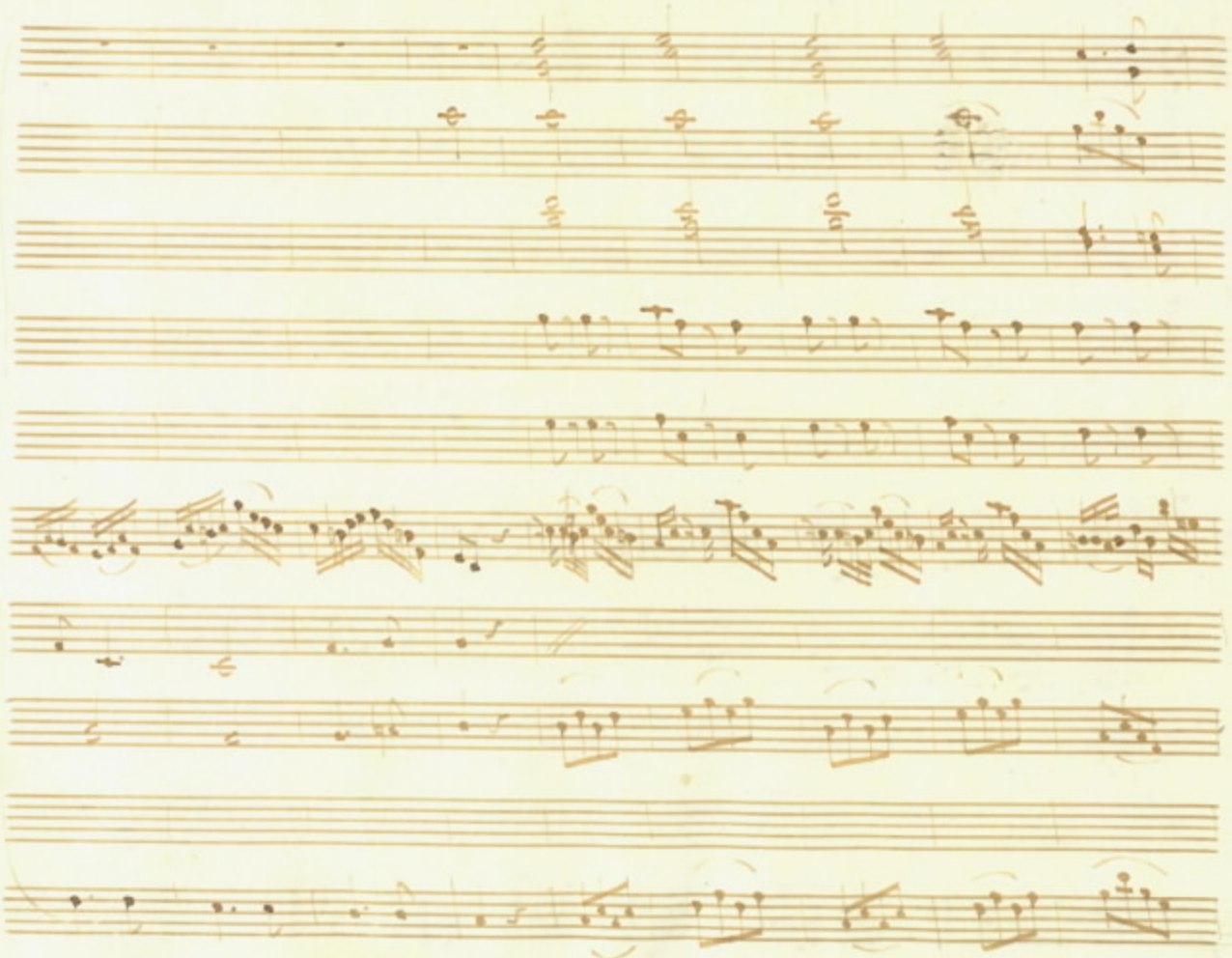


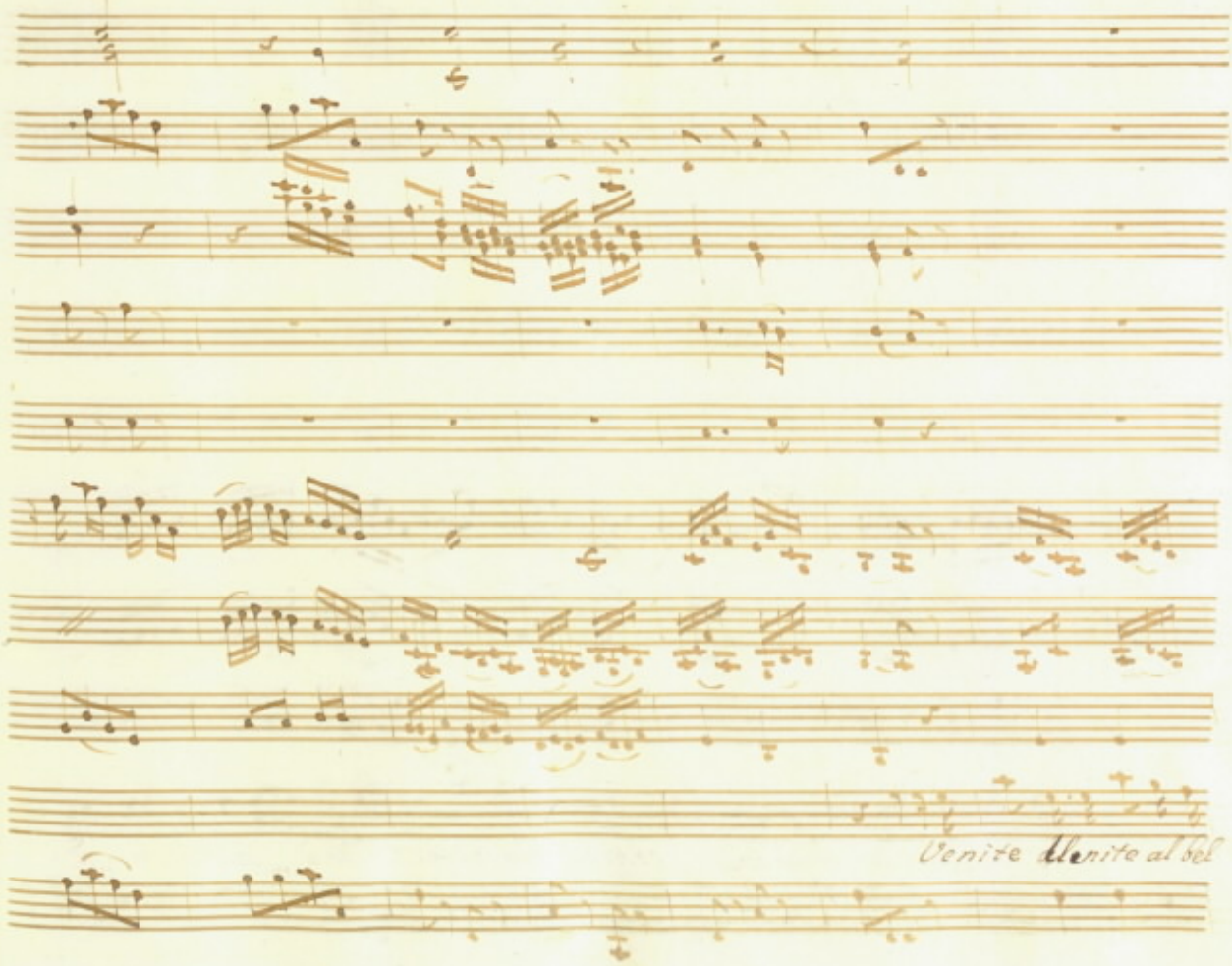

Coll'8va

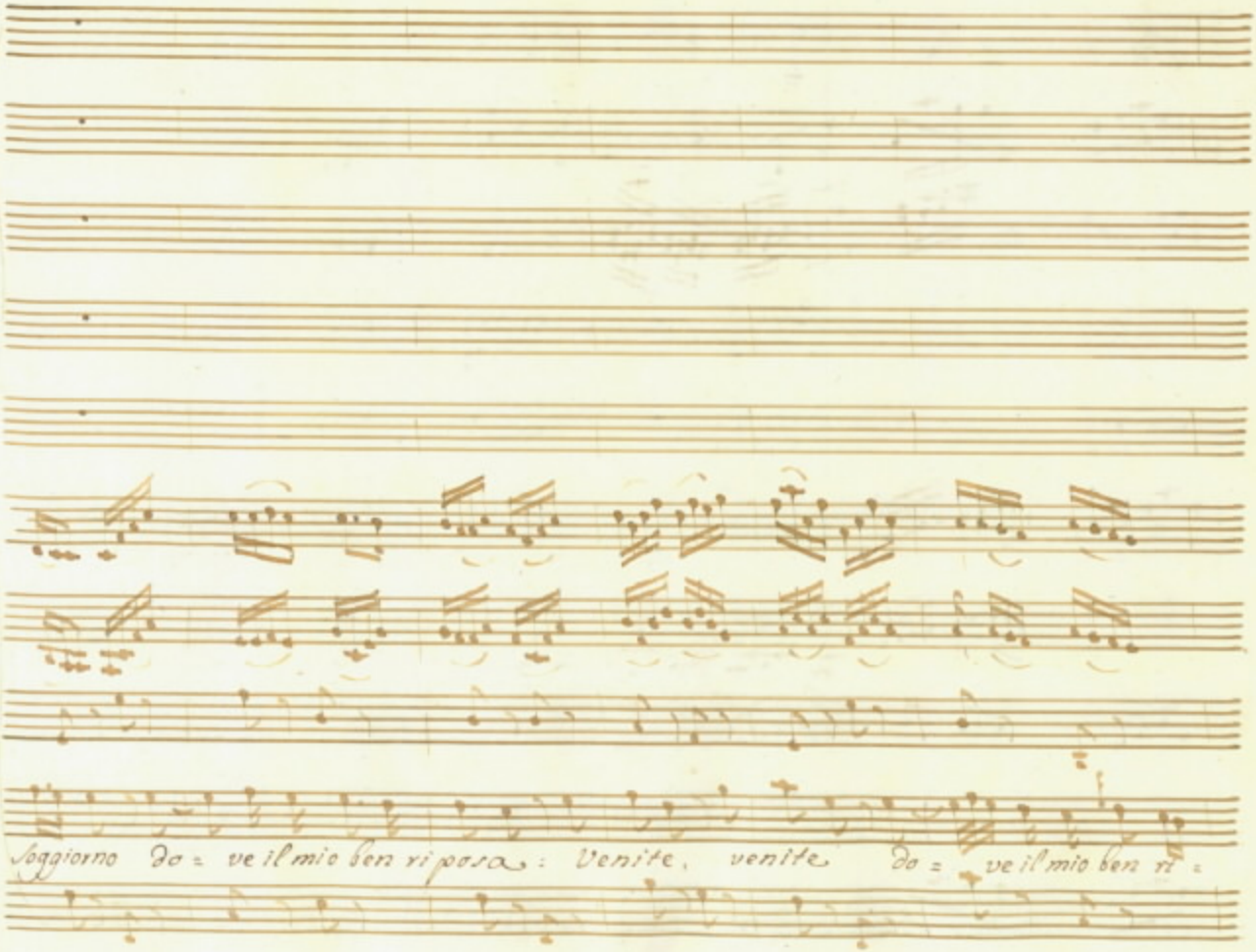


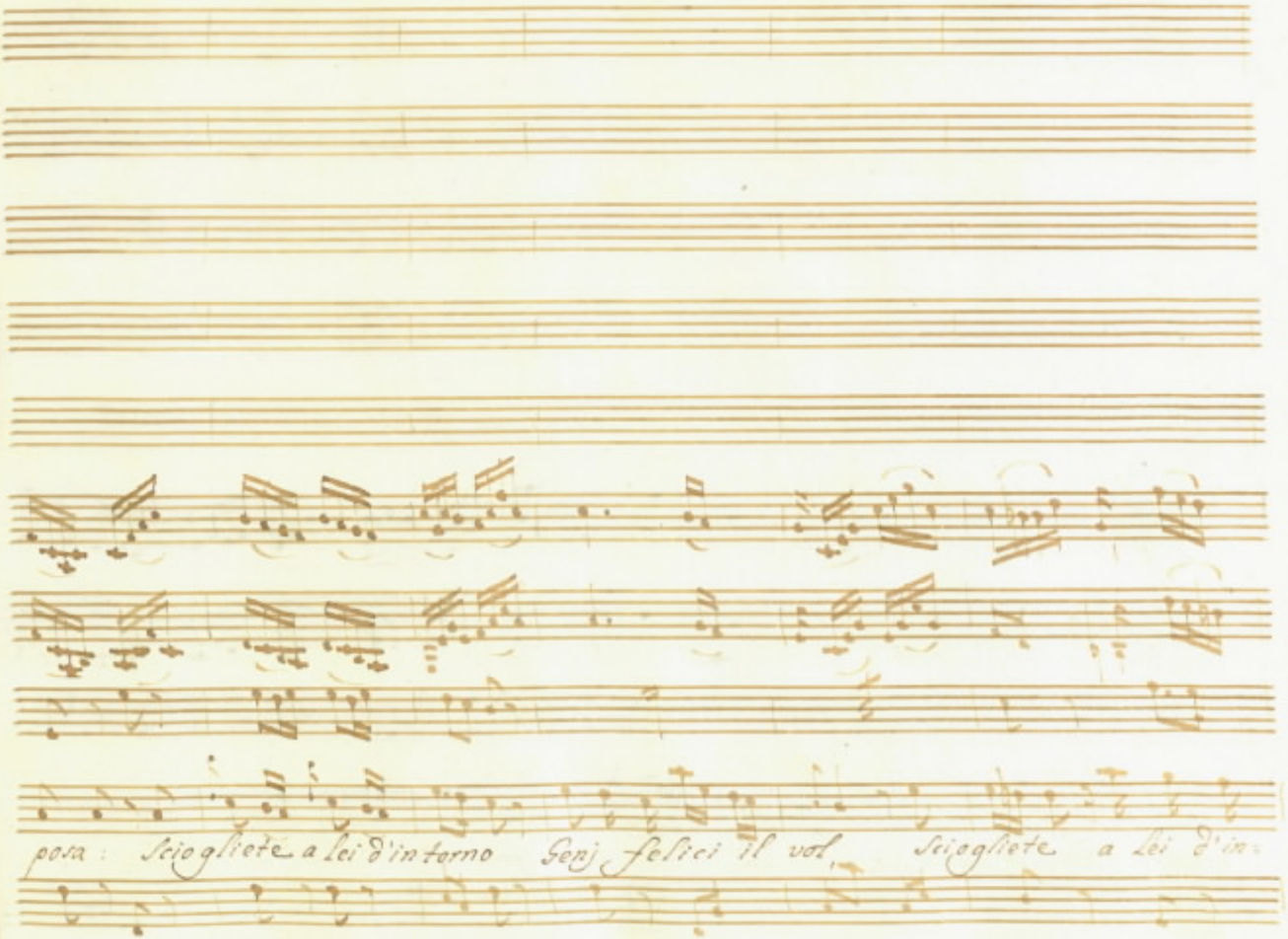


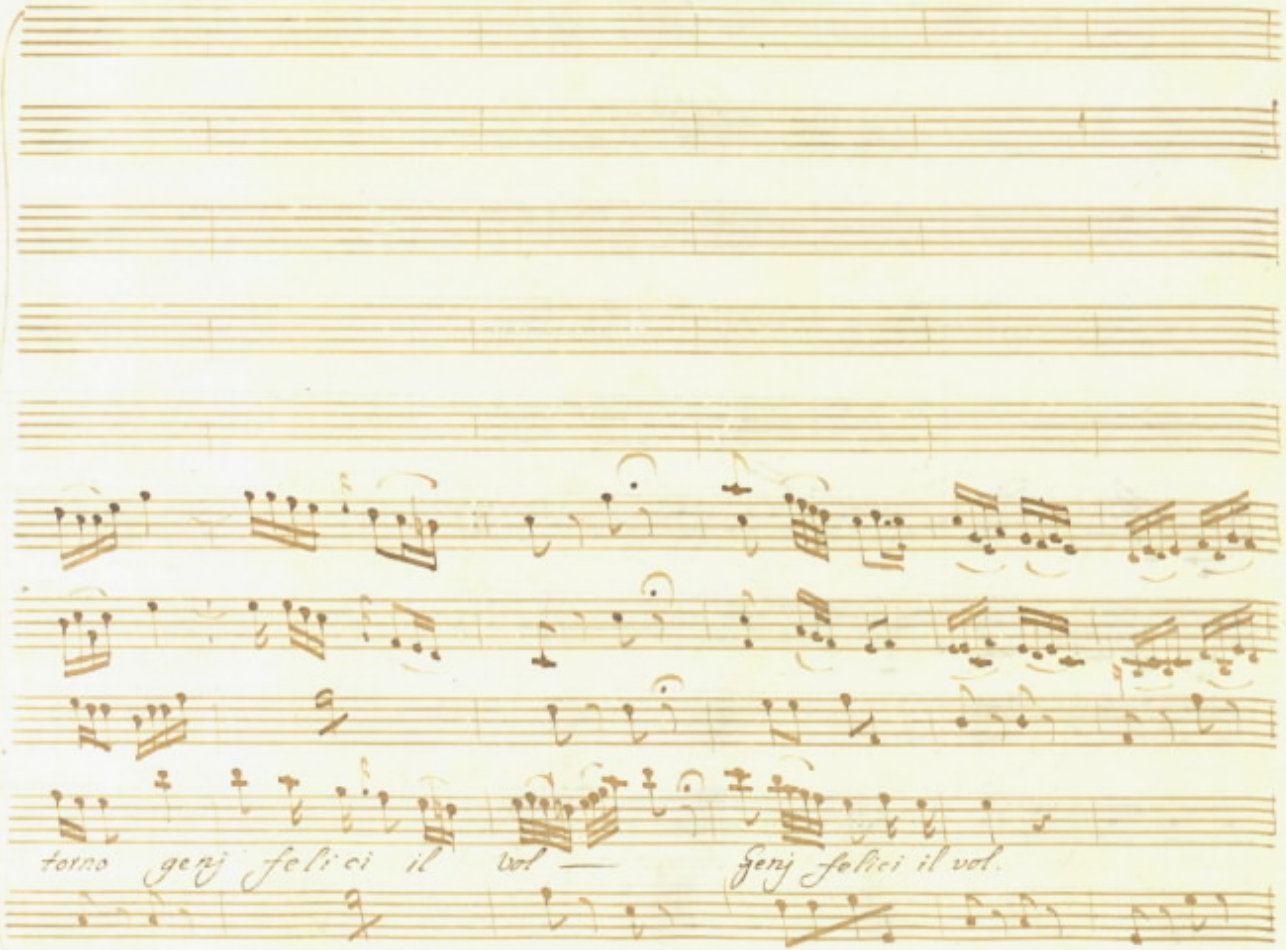

Amore.

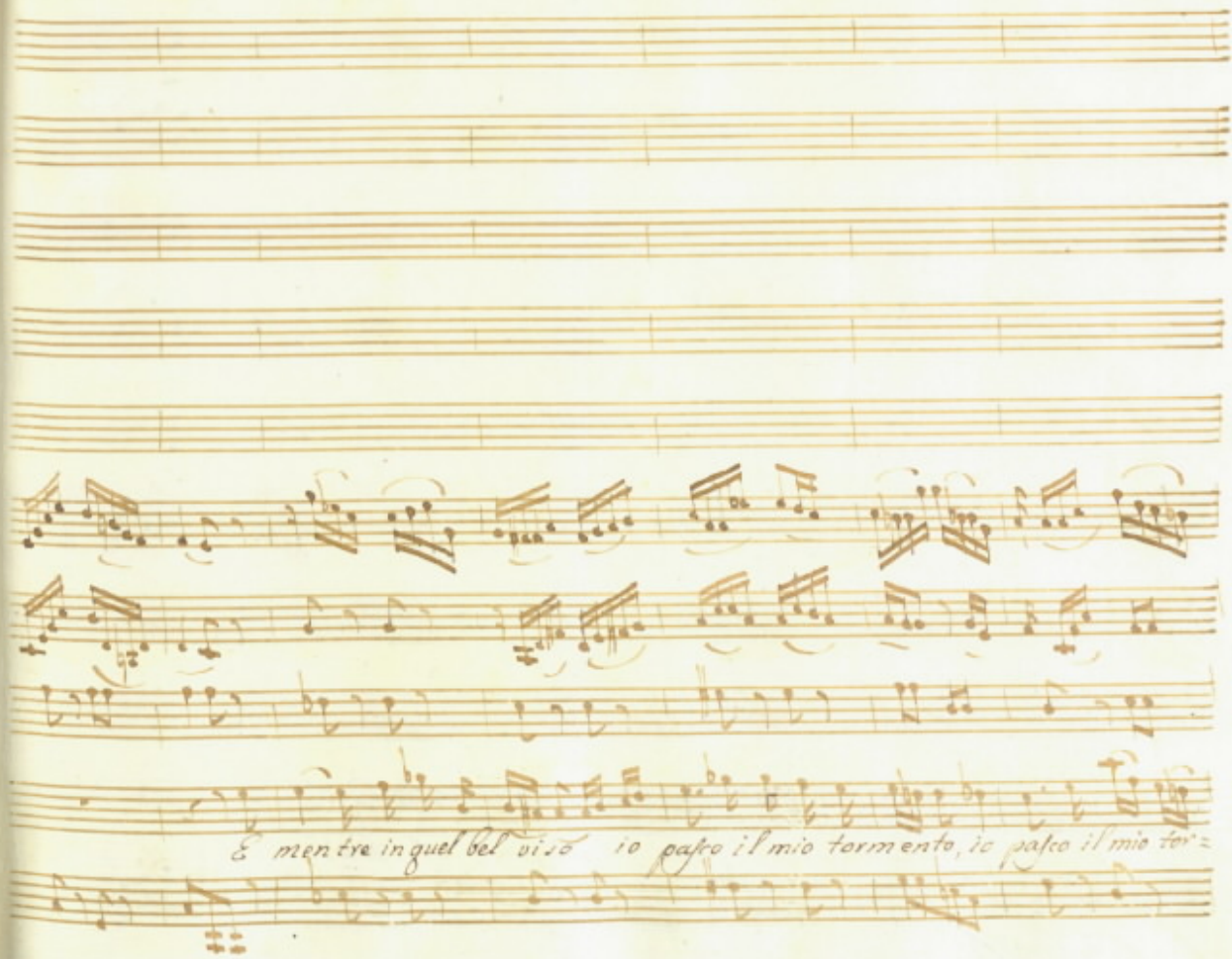


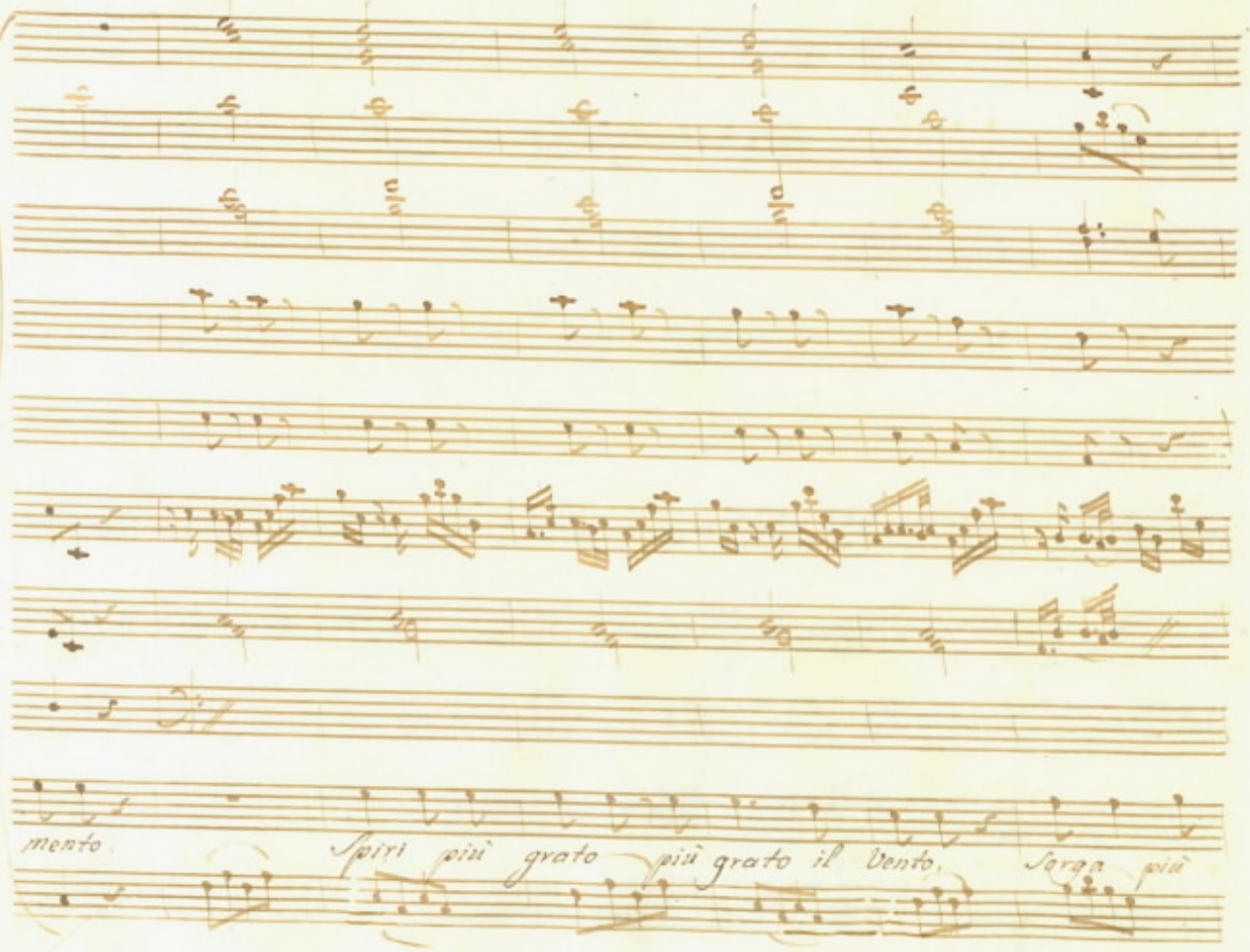

Venite

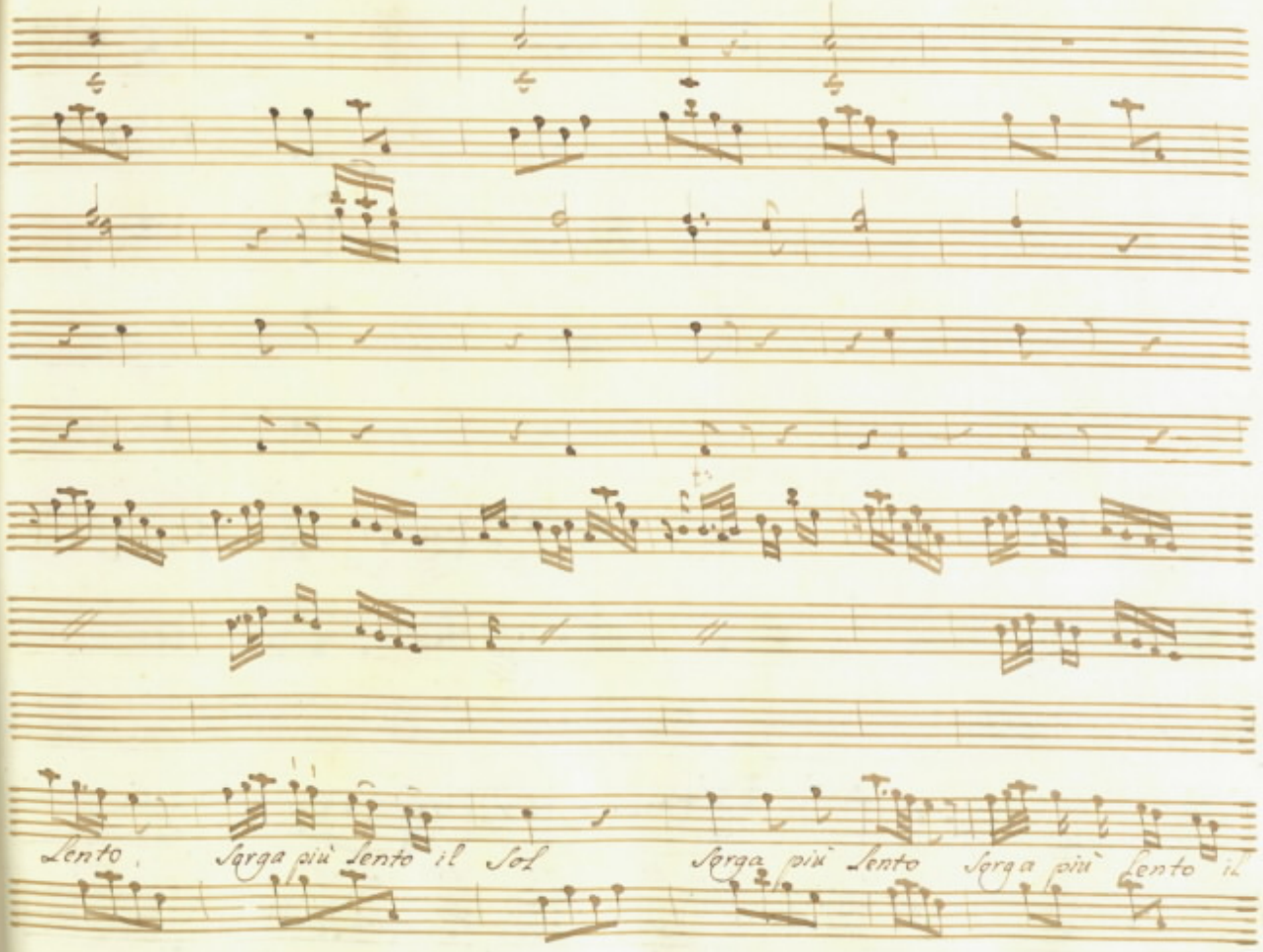

soggiorno Da = ve il mio ben ri posa : Venite, venite Da = ve il mio ben ri =

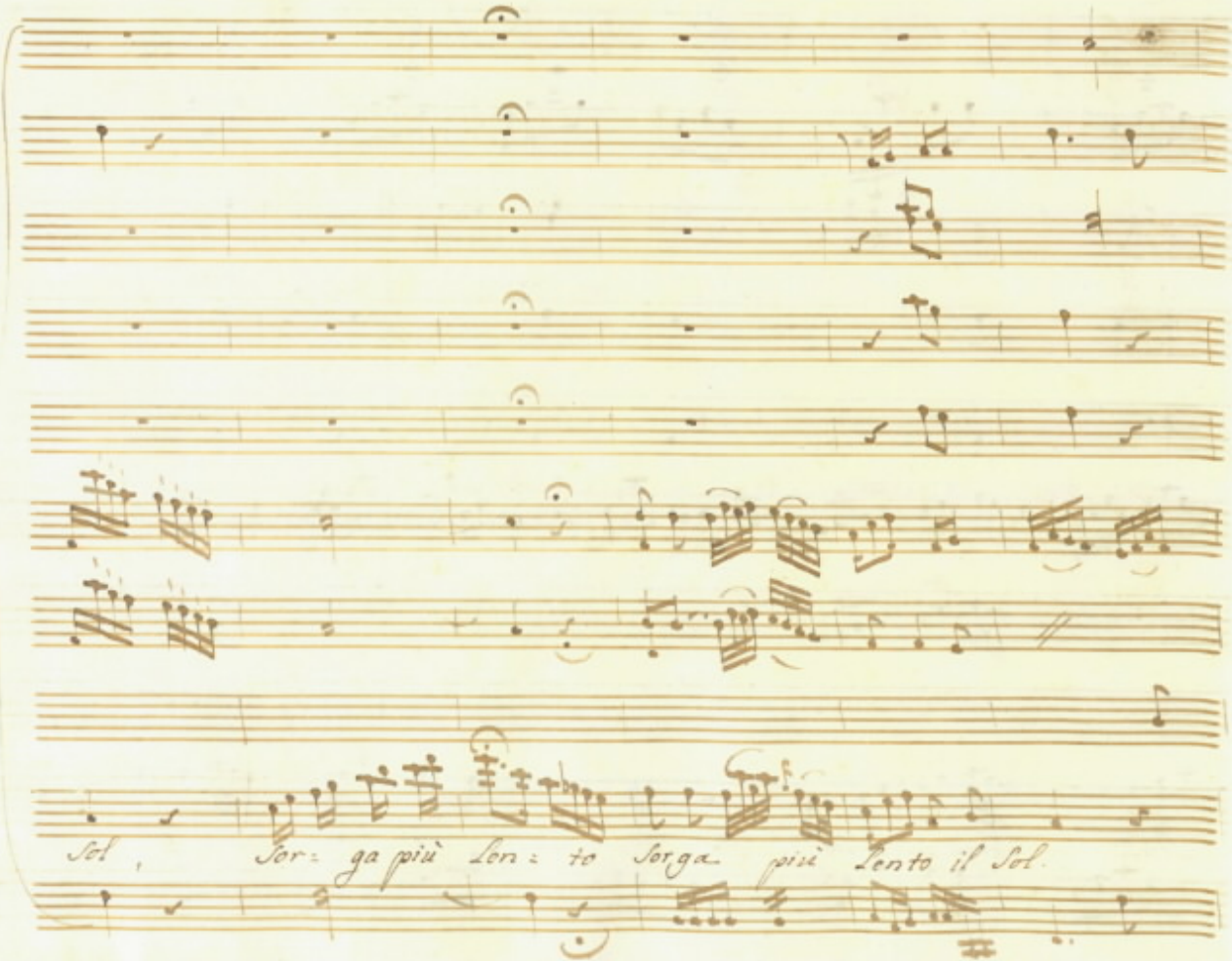

posa: Sciogliete a lei d'intorno Genj festivi il vol Sciogliete a lei d'in

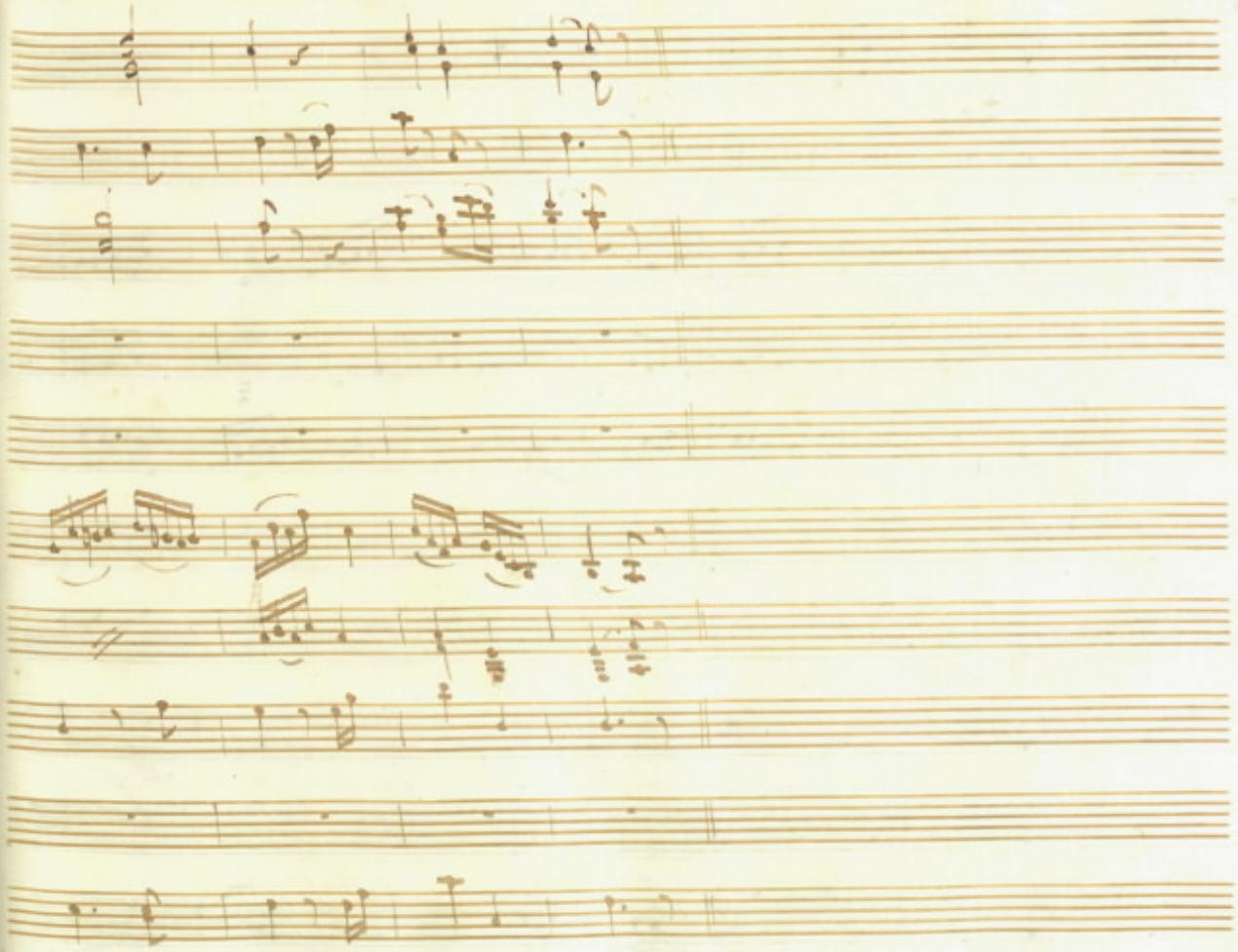

torno genj felici il vol — Genj felici il vol.

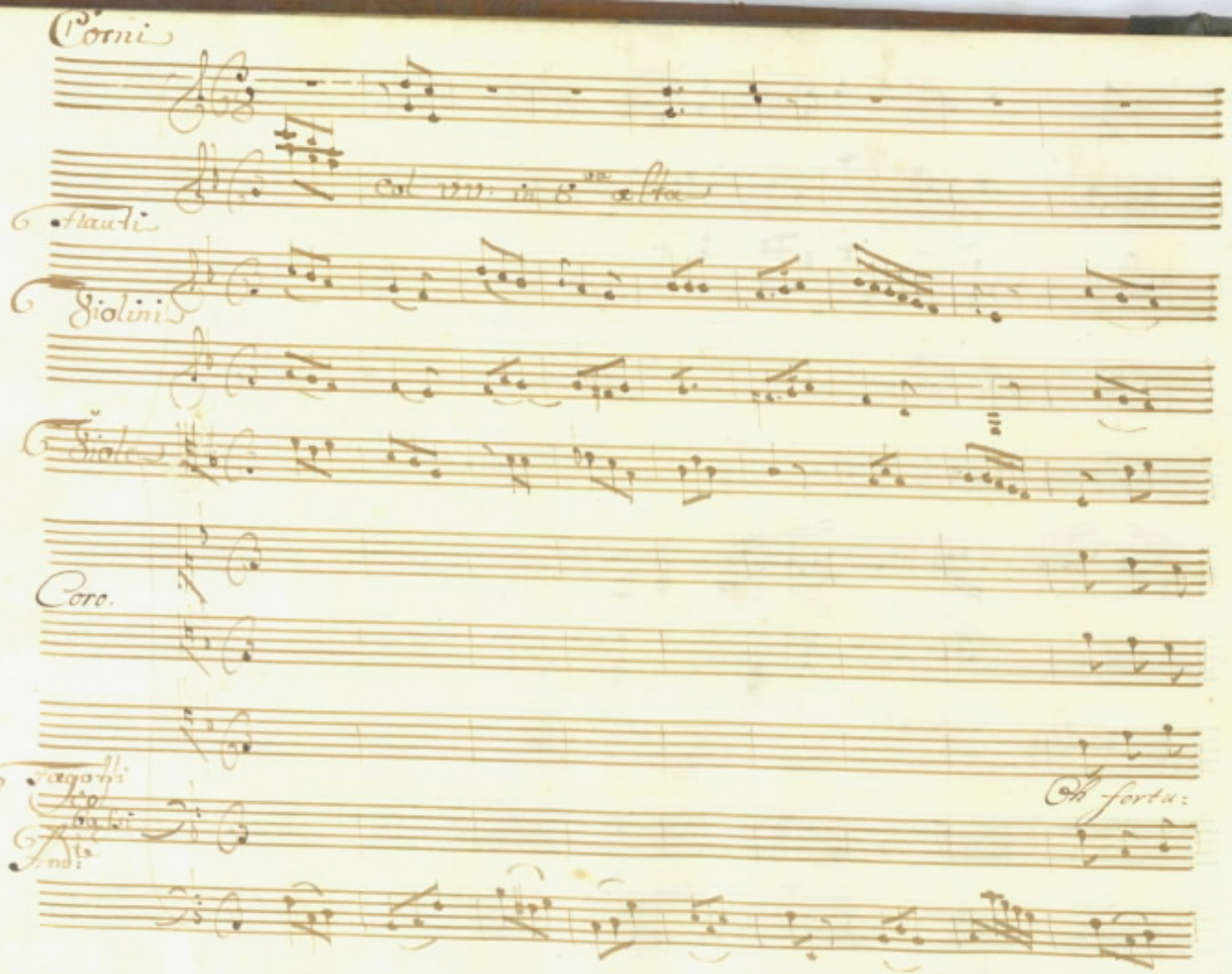

E mentre in quel bel viso io pasco il mio tormento, io pasco il mio tor=


mento
Spiri più grato più grato il vento,
Sarga più


Lento
Sorga più lento il Sol
Sorga più lento
Sorga più lento il


Sol , Sor= ga più len= to Sorga più lento il Sol.





Corni

col vv: in 8va alta

Flauti

Violini

Viole

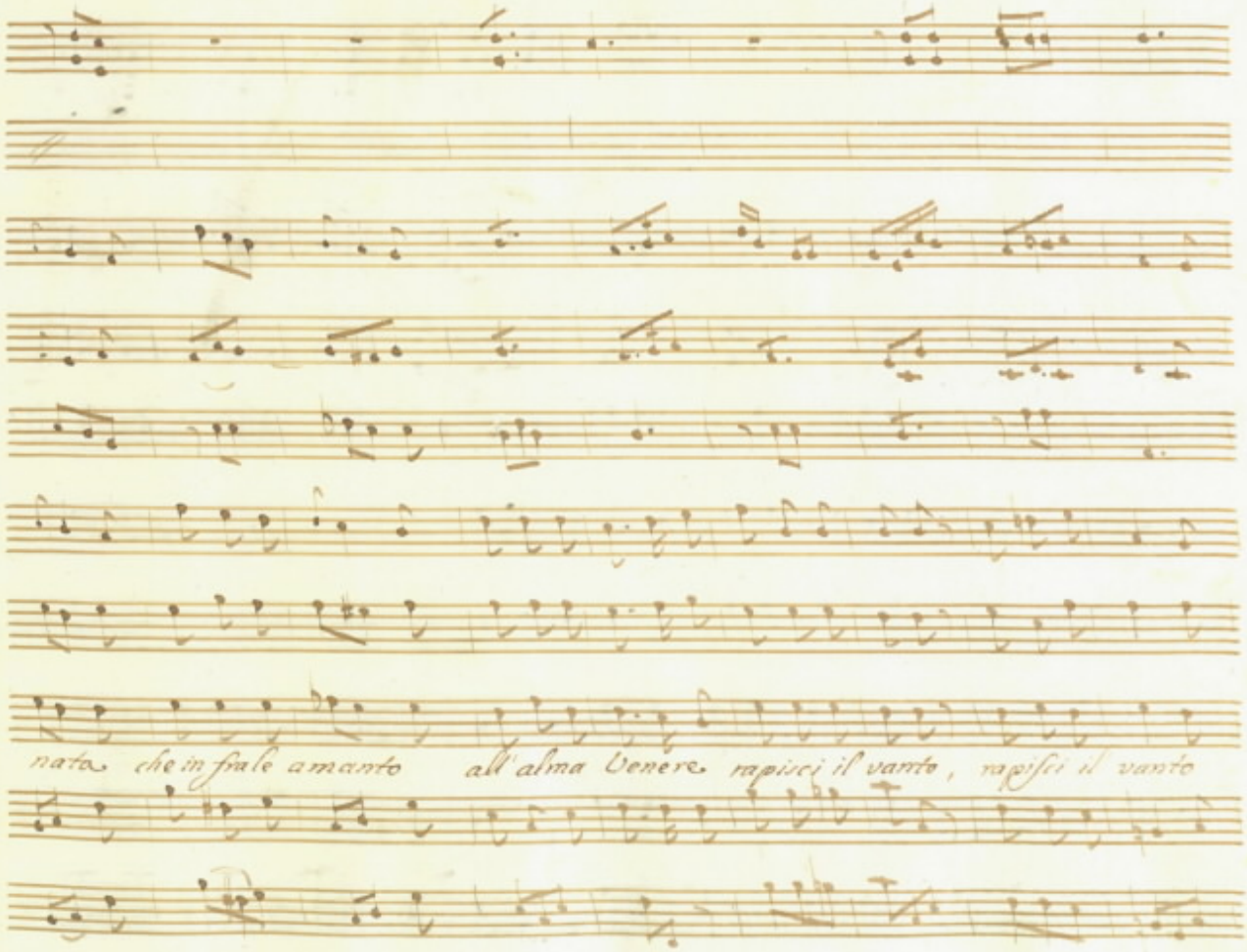
Coro.

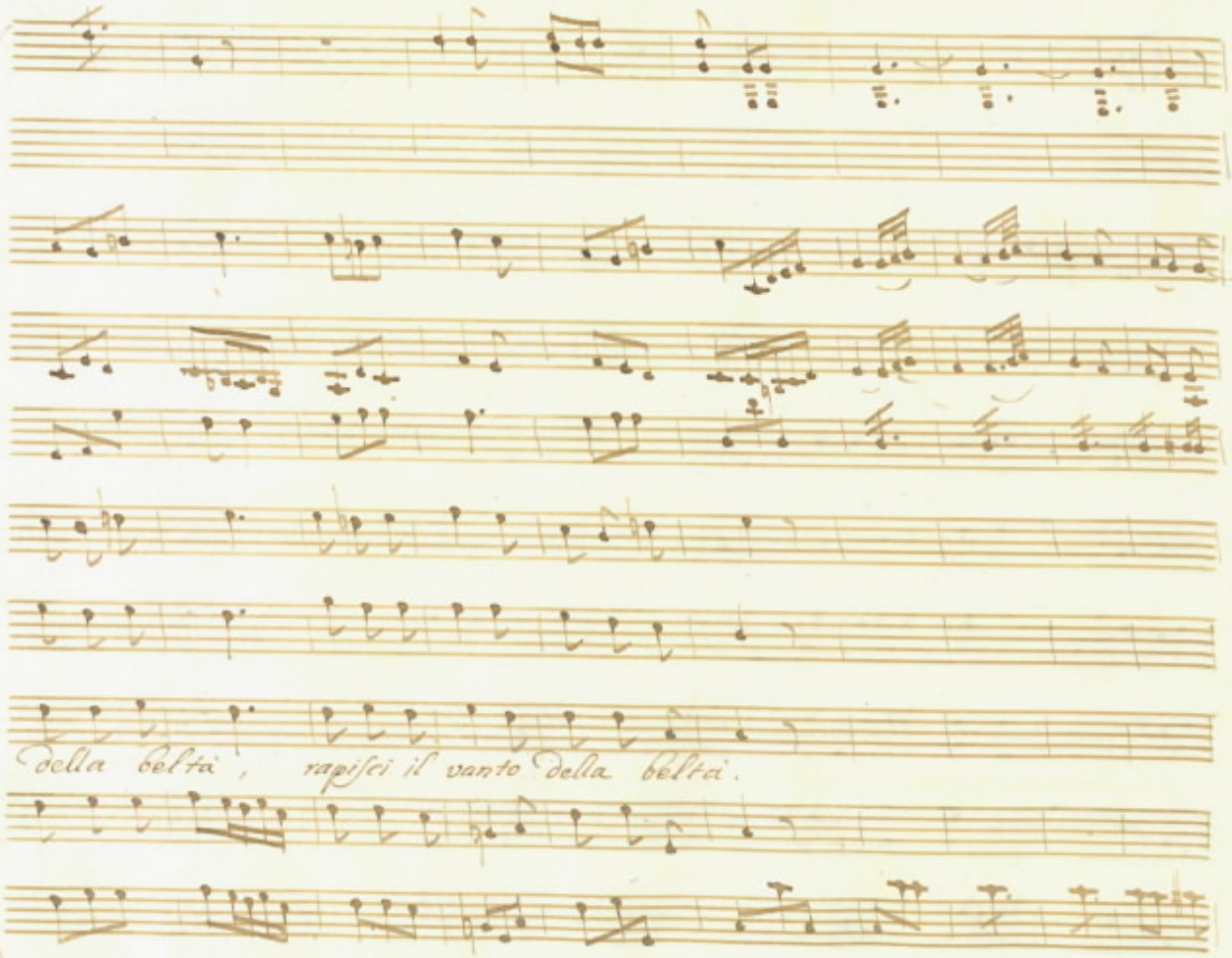
Fagotti

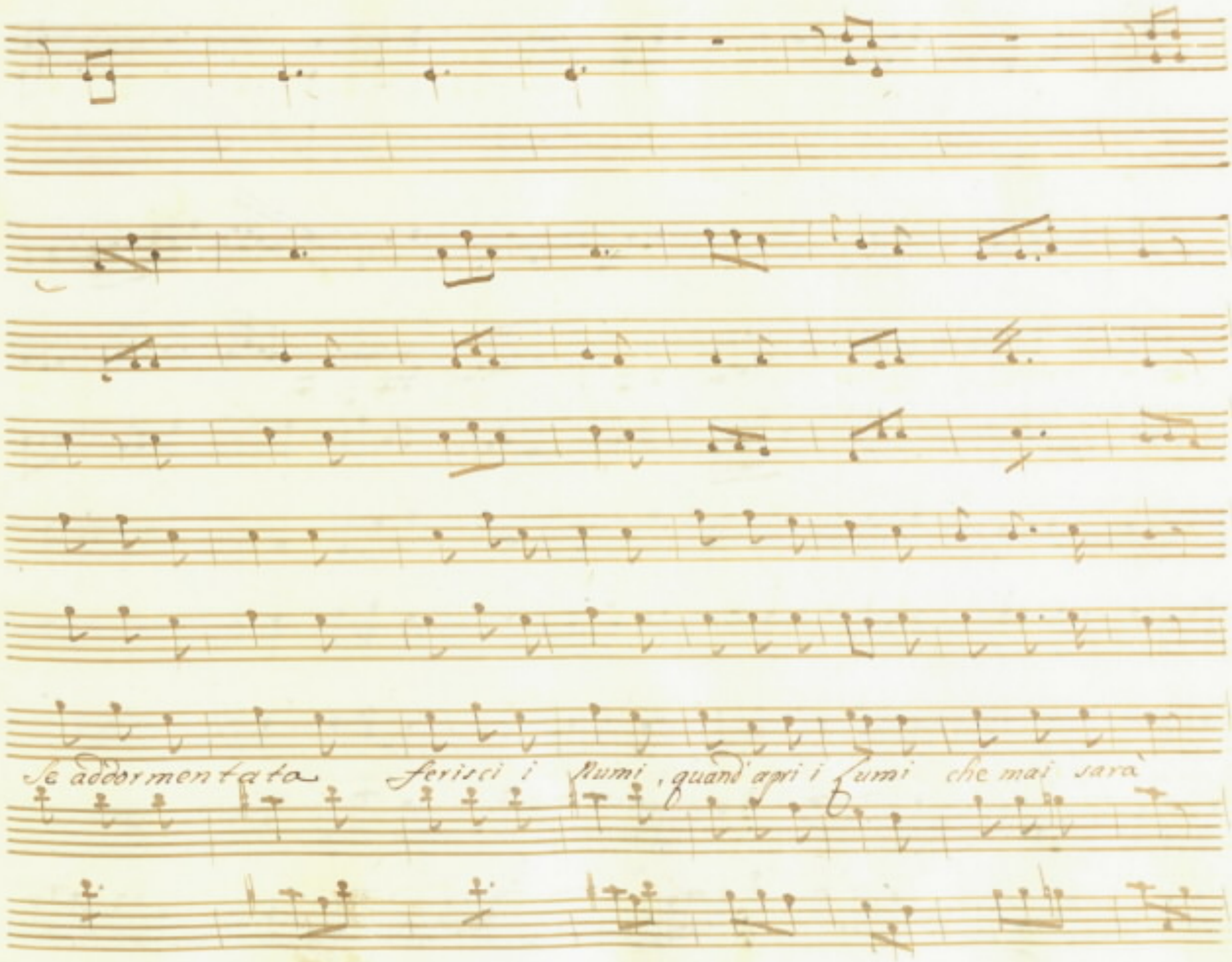
Col Bassi

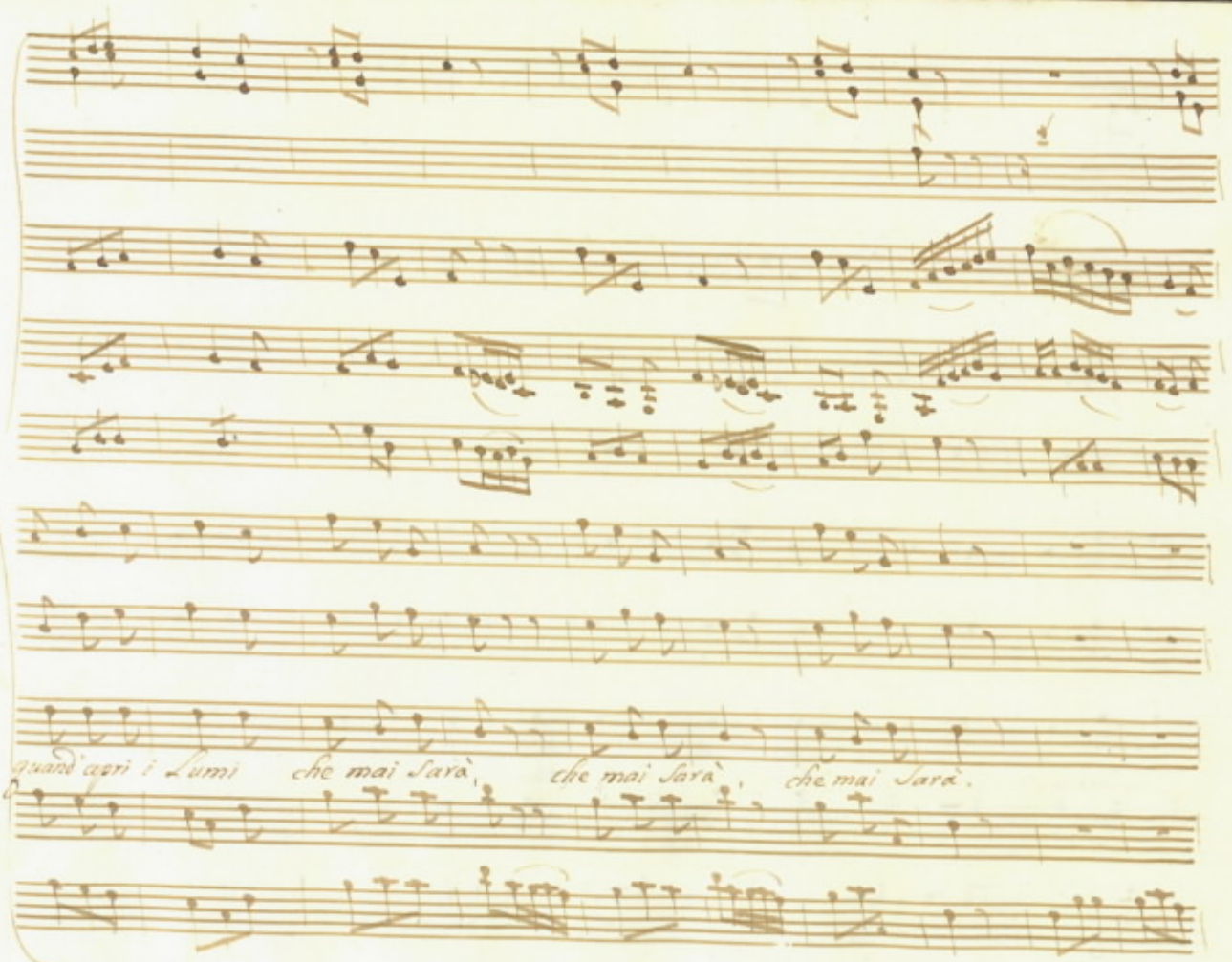
Andte

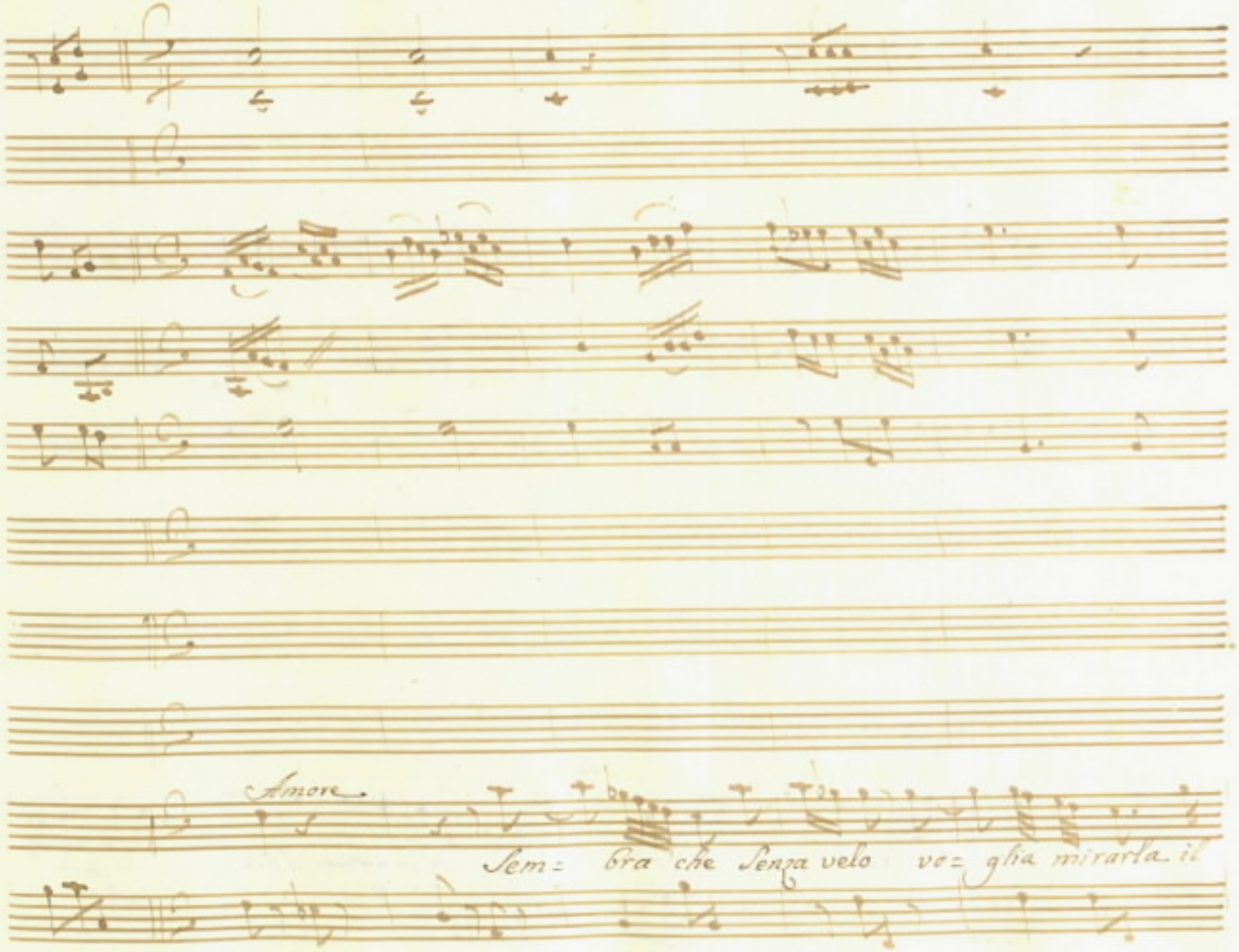
Oh fortu:

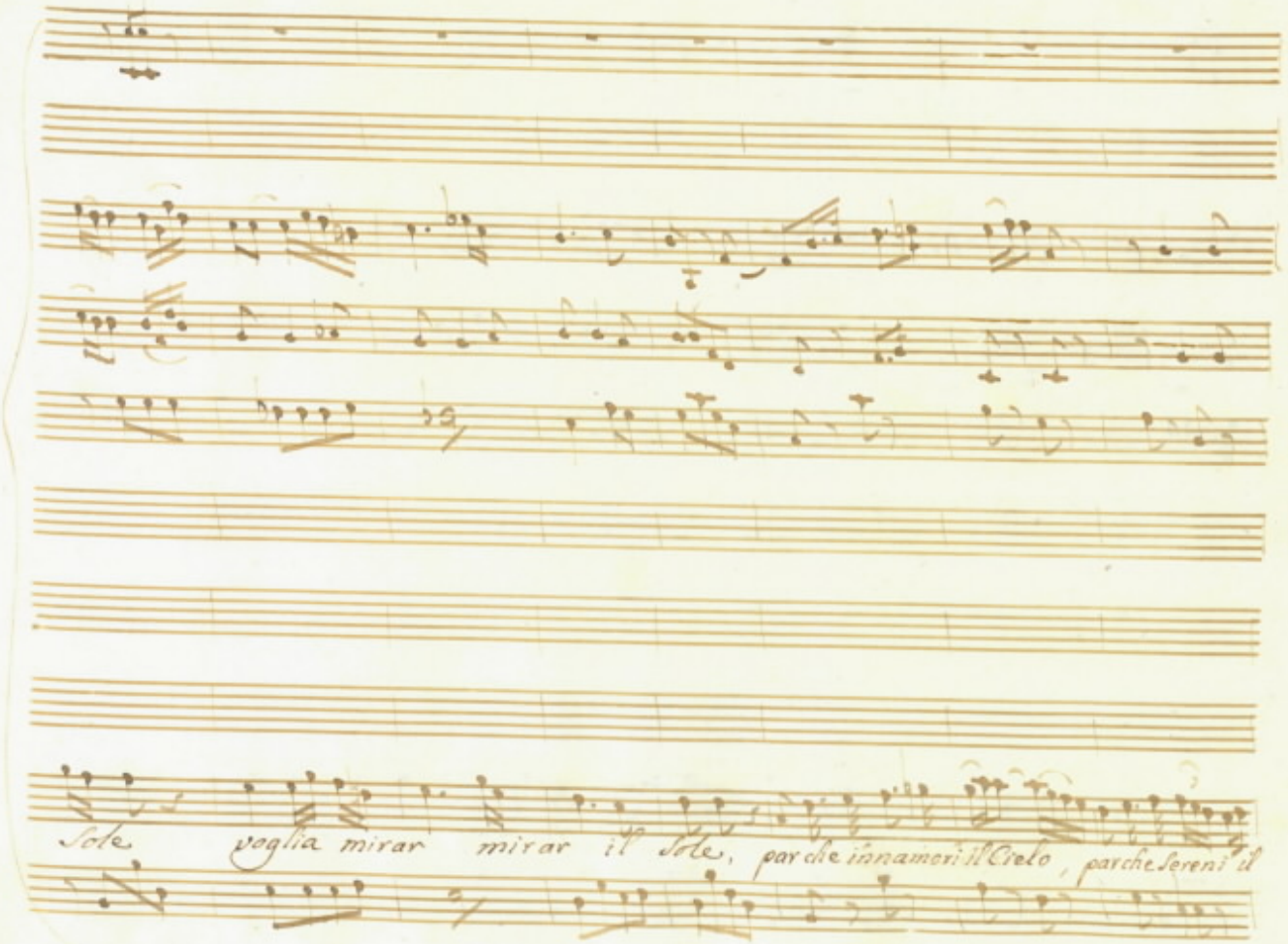

nato che in frale amanto all'alma Venere rapisci il vanto, rapisti il vanto

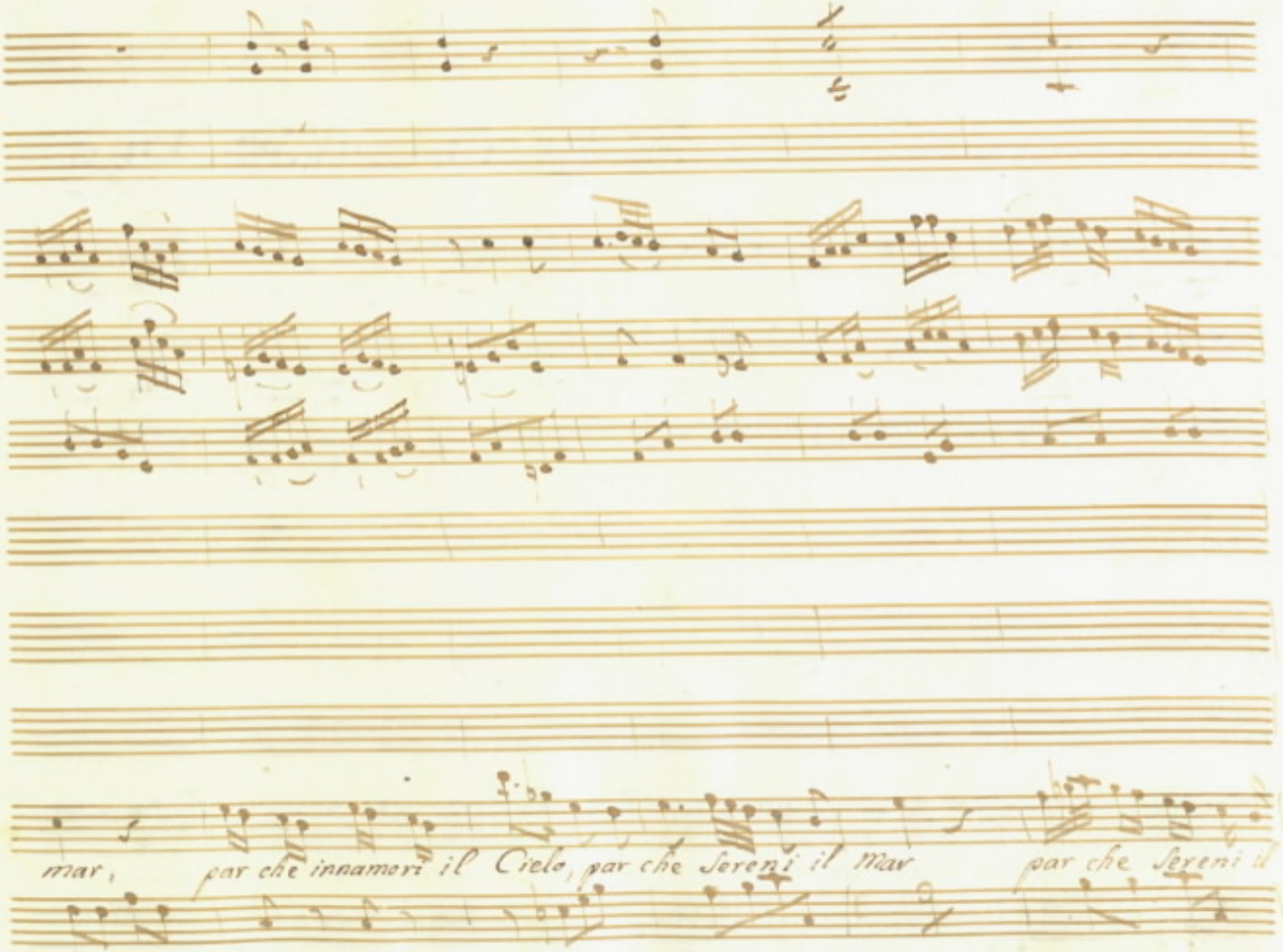

della beltà, rapisci il vanto della beltà.

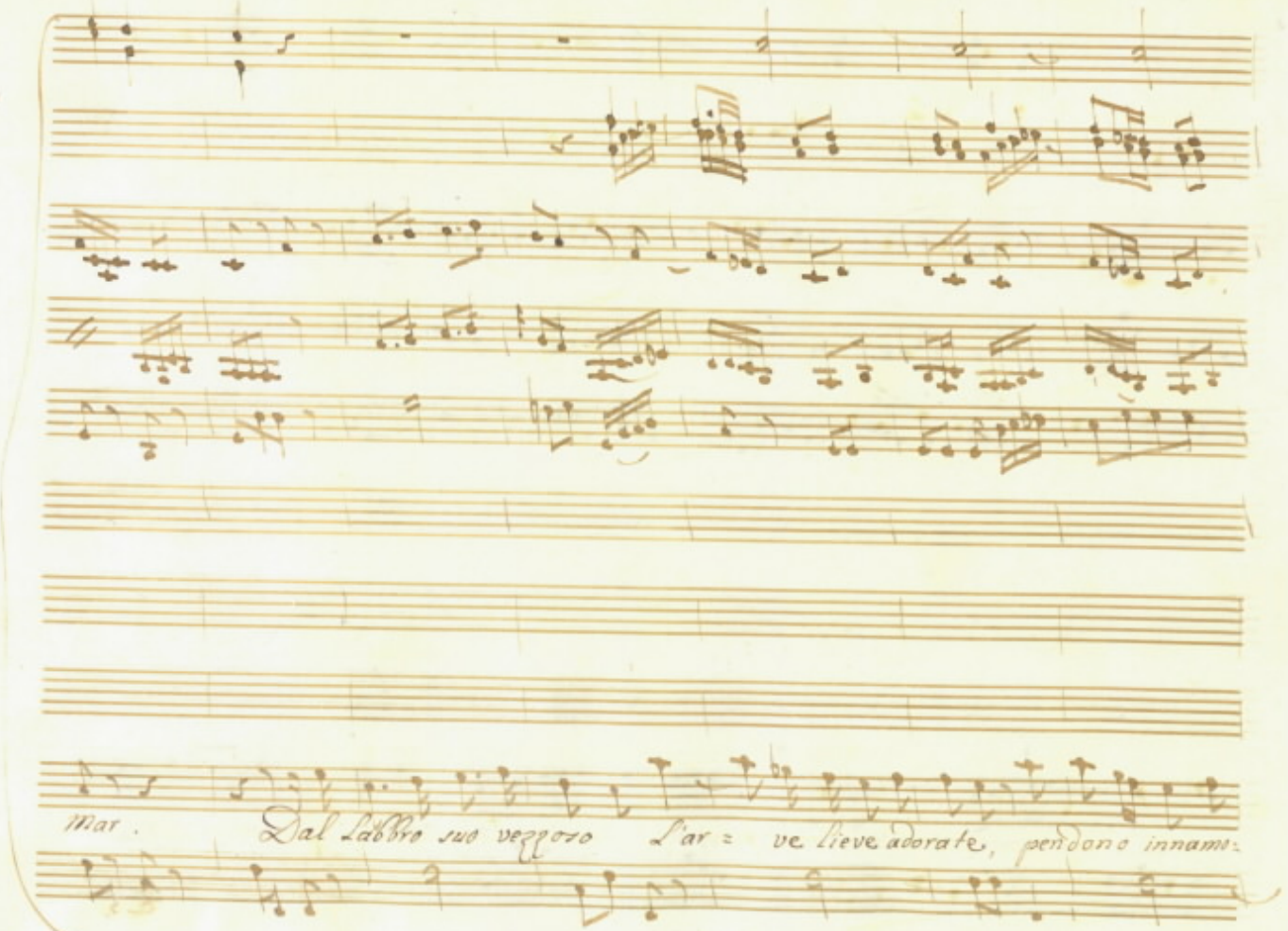

Se addormentata ferisci i lumi, quand'apri i lumi che mai sarà

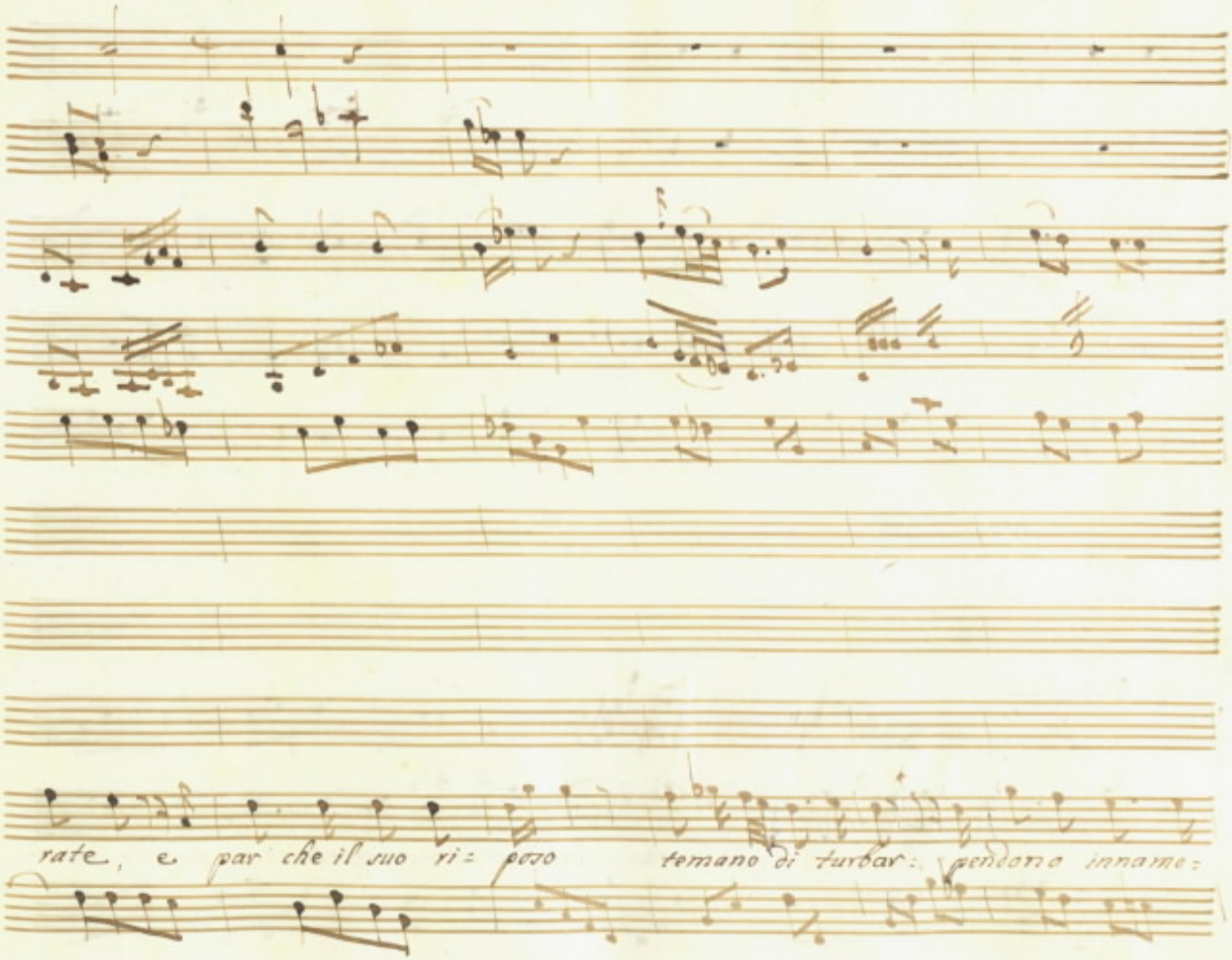

quand'apri i Lumi che mai sarà, che mai sarà, che mai sarà.

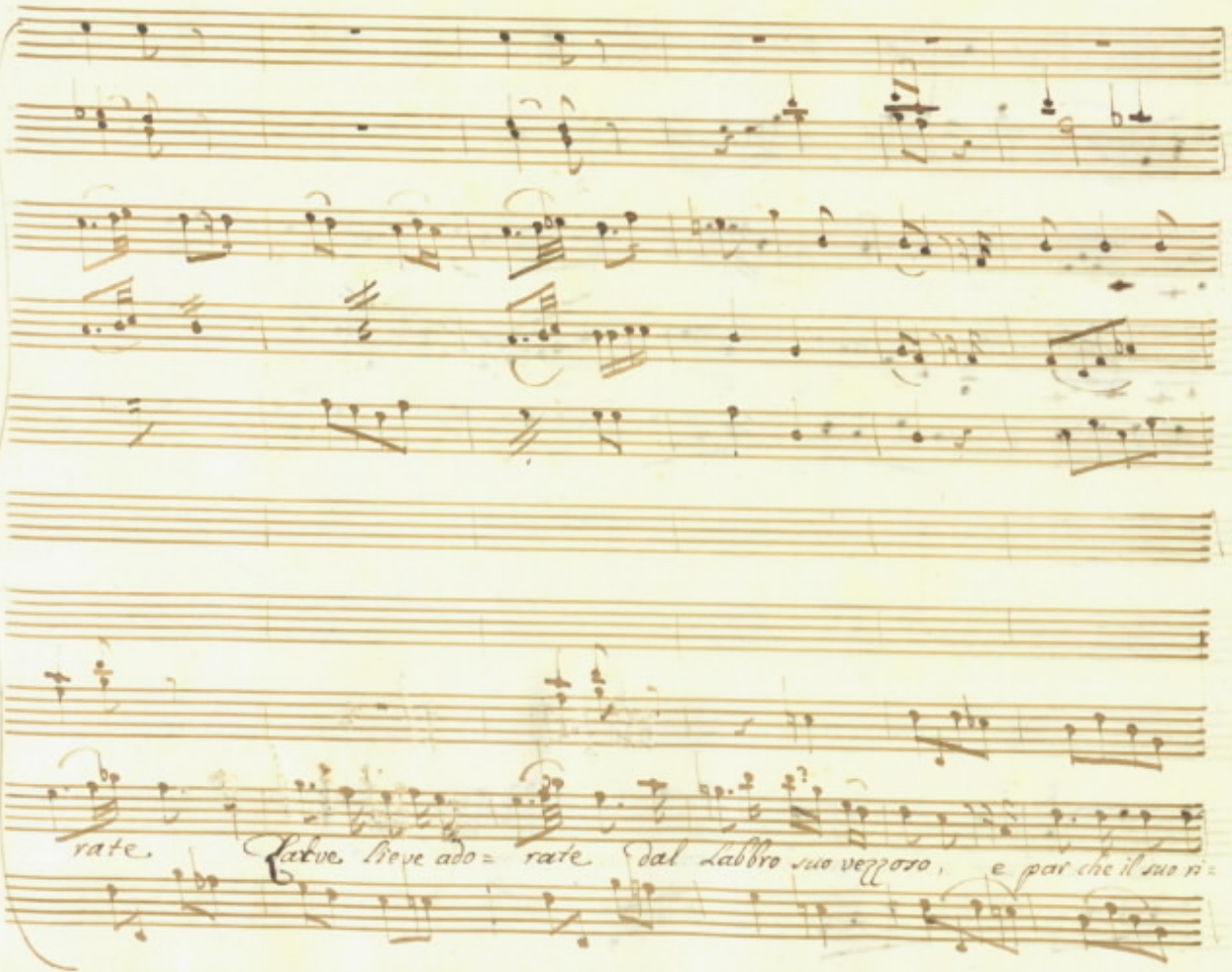

Amore
Sem= bra che senza velo vo= glia mirarla il

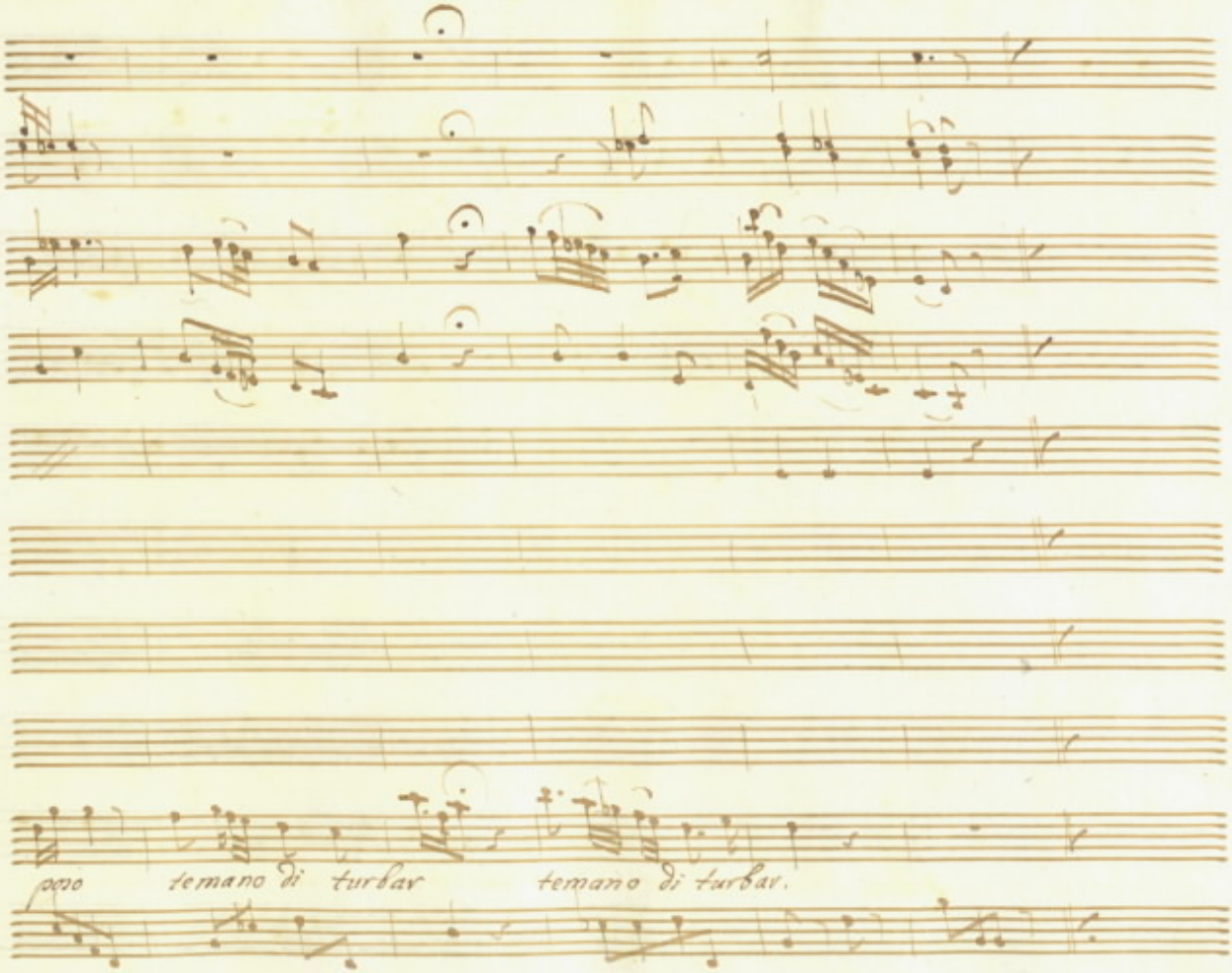

Sole voglia mirar mirar il Sole, par che innamori il Cielo, par che sereni il

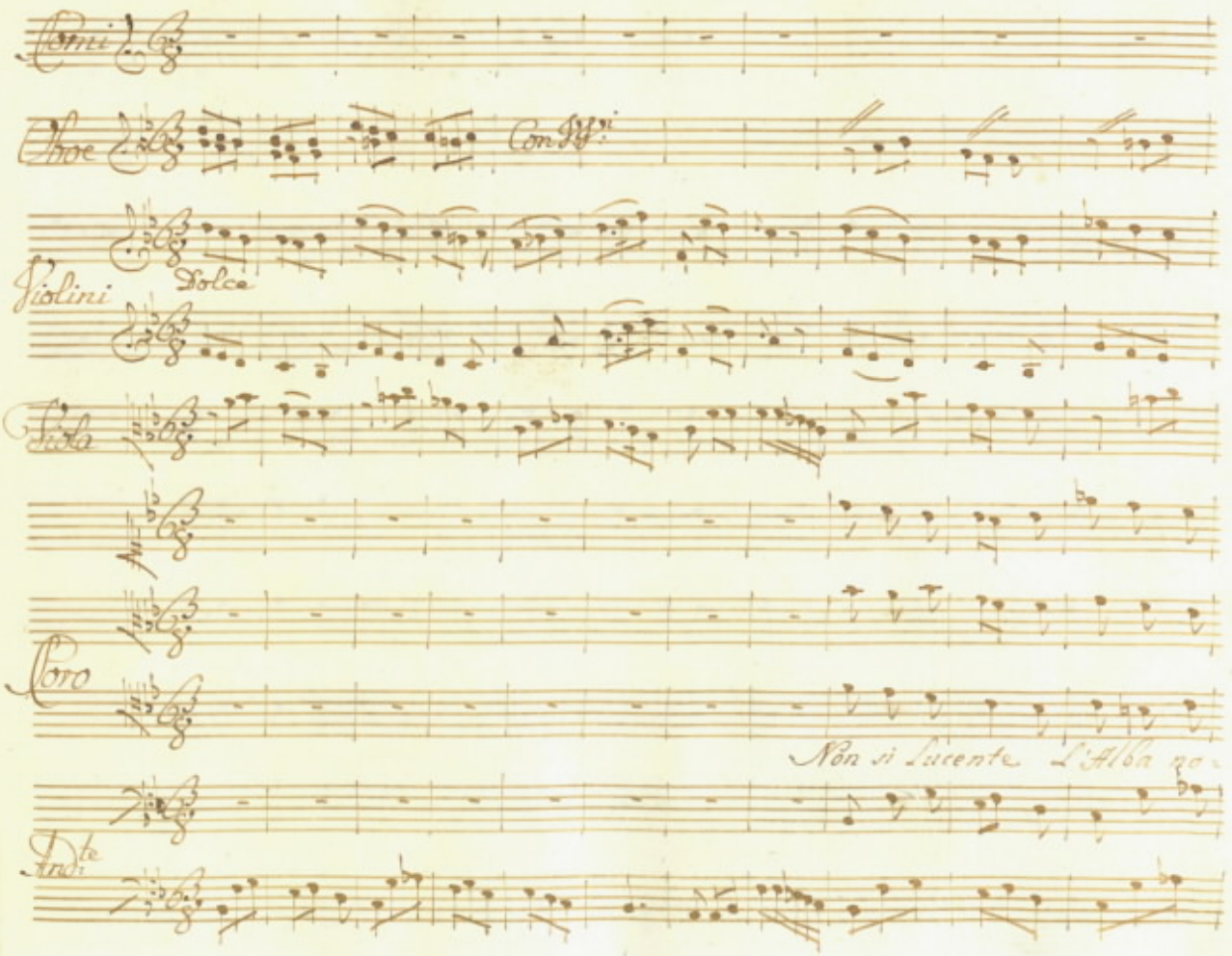

mar, par che innamori il Cielo, par che Sereni il Mar par che Sereni il

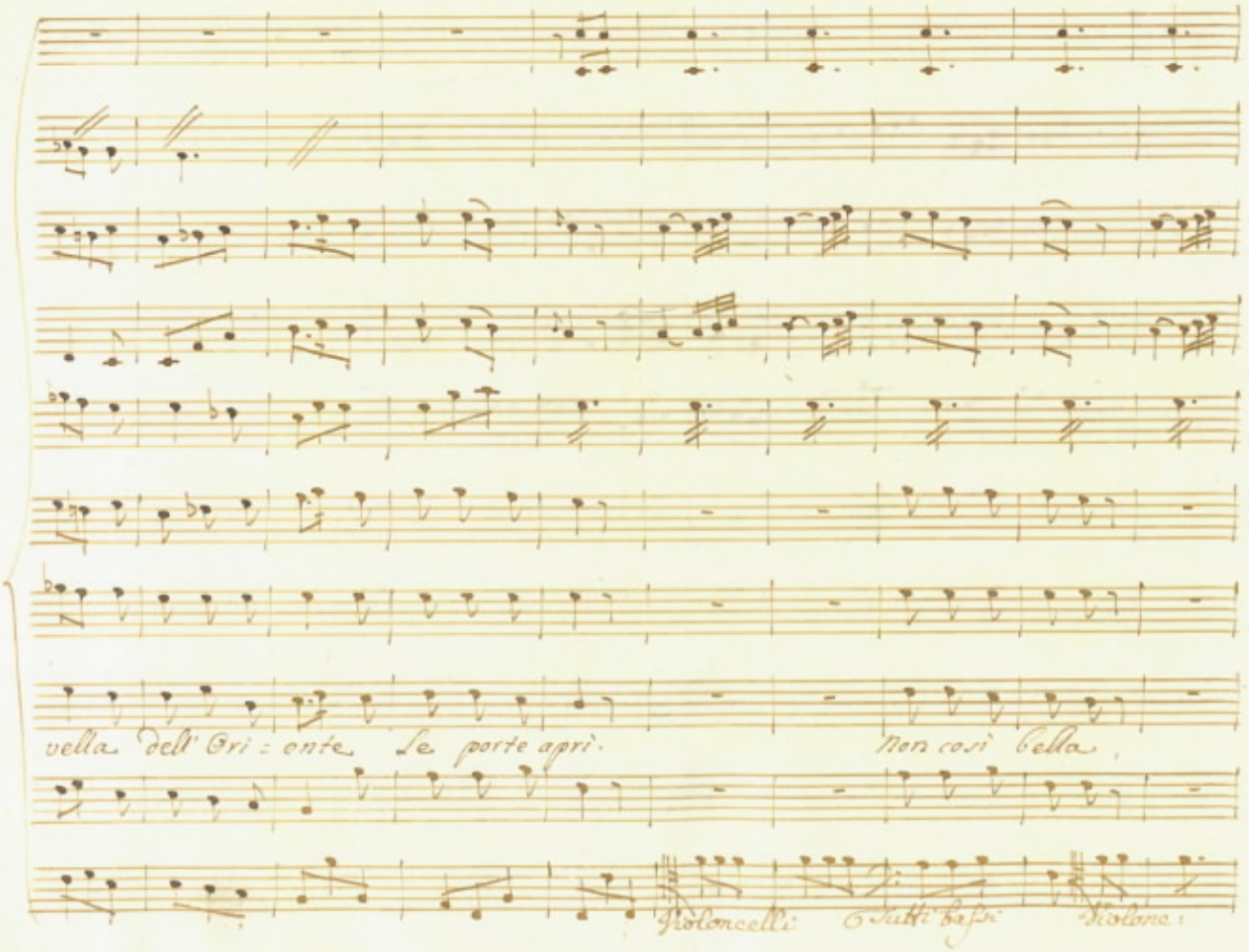

Mar.
Dal labbro suo vezzoso l'ar = ve lieve adorate, perdono innam=


rate, e par che il suo ri= poso temano di turbar= pendono inname=


rate.
Labve lieve ado= rate dal Labbro suo vezzoso, e par che il suo ri=

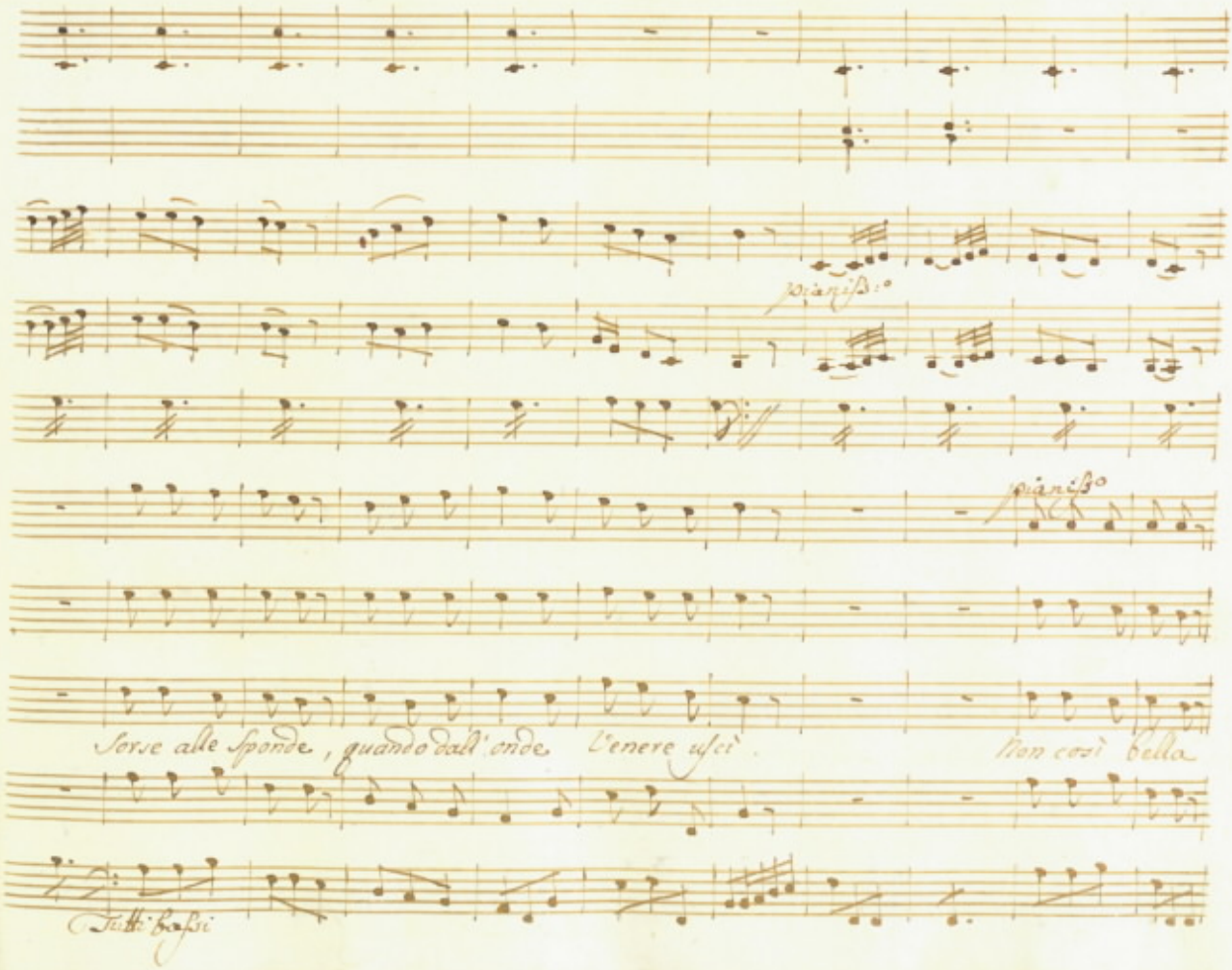

poco temano di turbar temano di turbar.

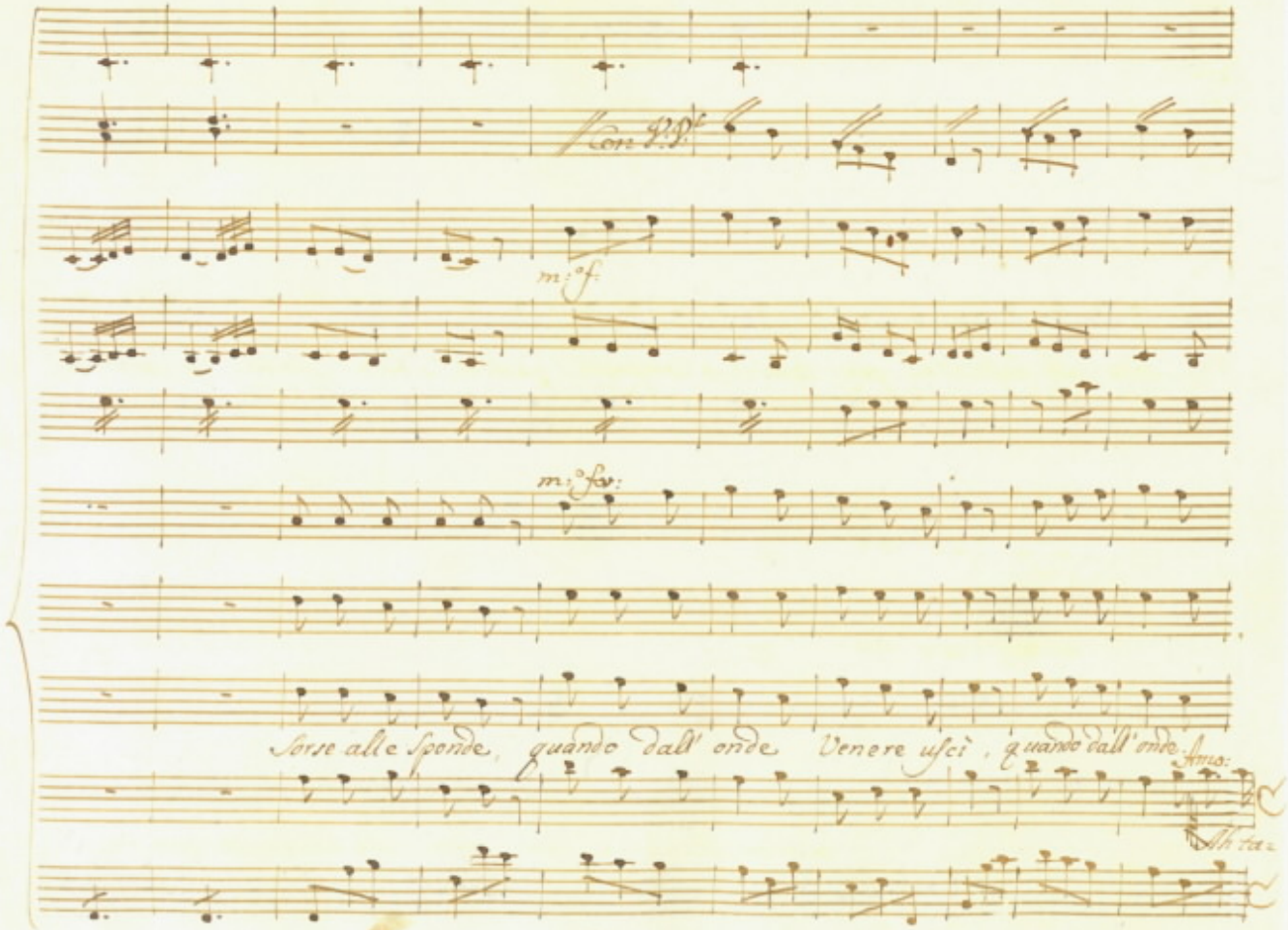

Corni
Oboe
Con Vl.i
Violini
Dolce
Viola
Coro
Non si Lucente L'Alba no-
Andte



vella dell' Ori = ente Le porte apri. Non così bella

Violoncelli Tutti bassi Violone:


pianiss.mo
pianiss.o
Forse alle sponde, quando dall'onde L'enere uscì
Non così bella
Tutti Bassi



Con V.V.

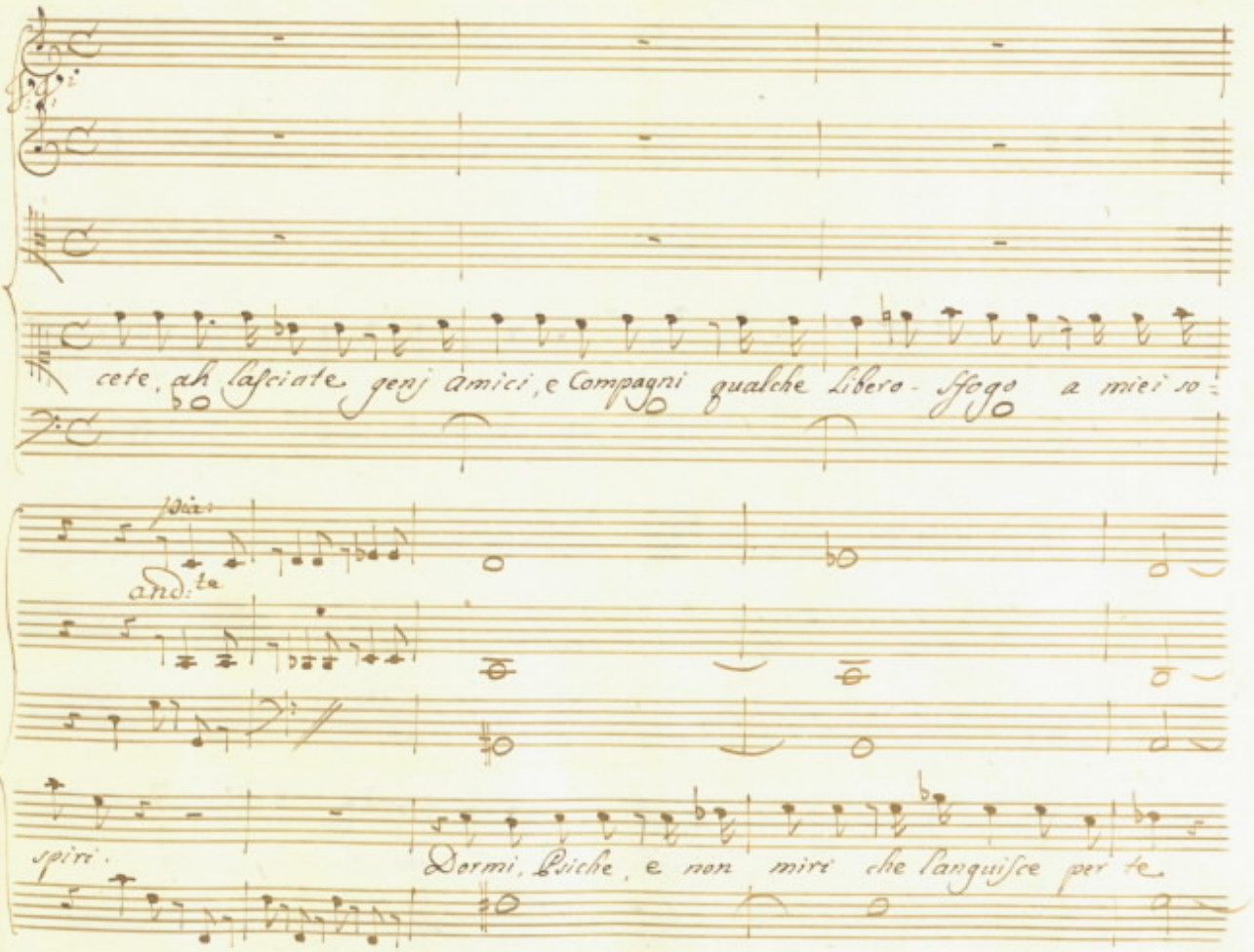
m:° f:

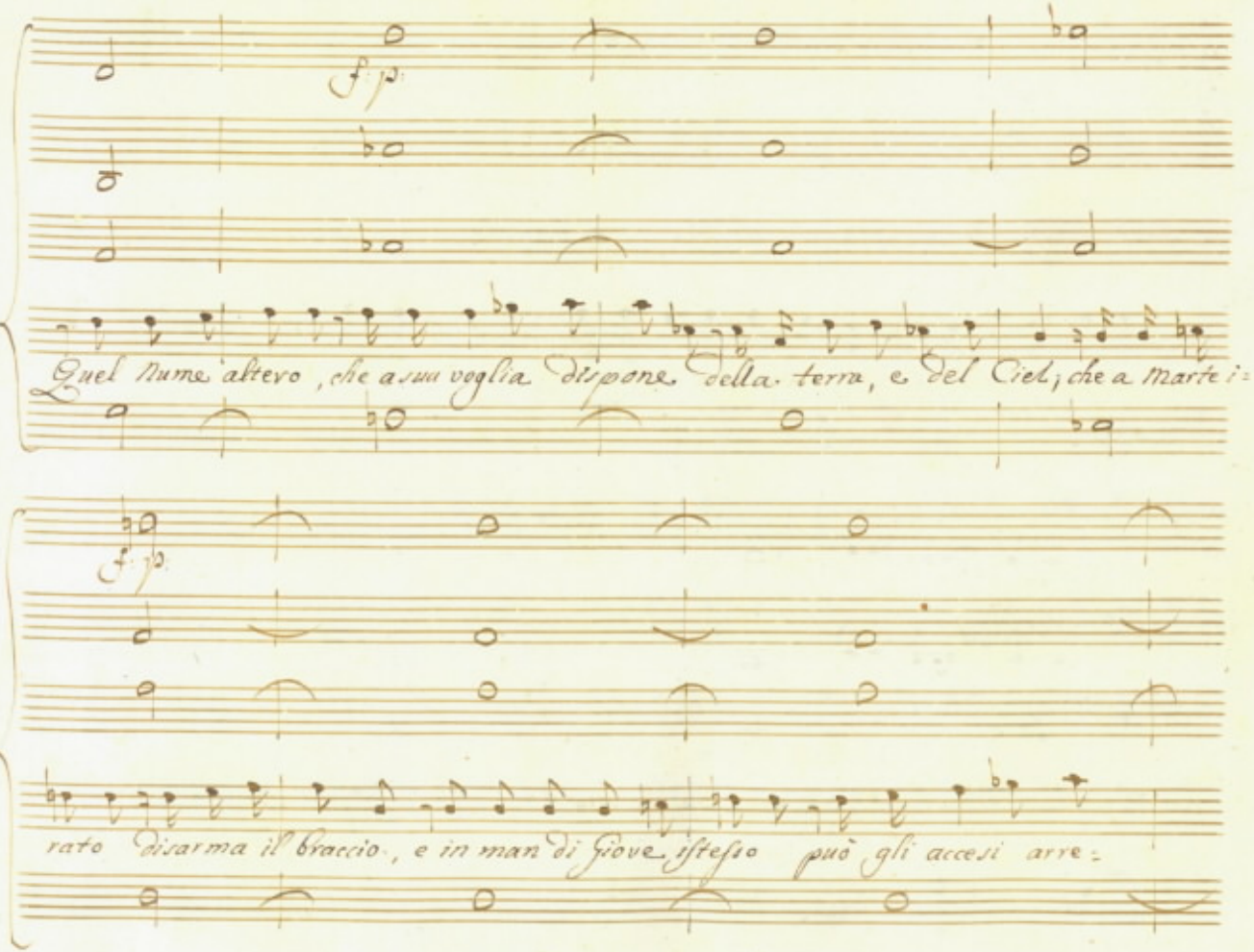
m:° fo:

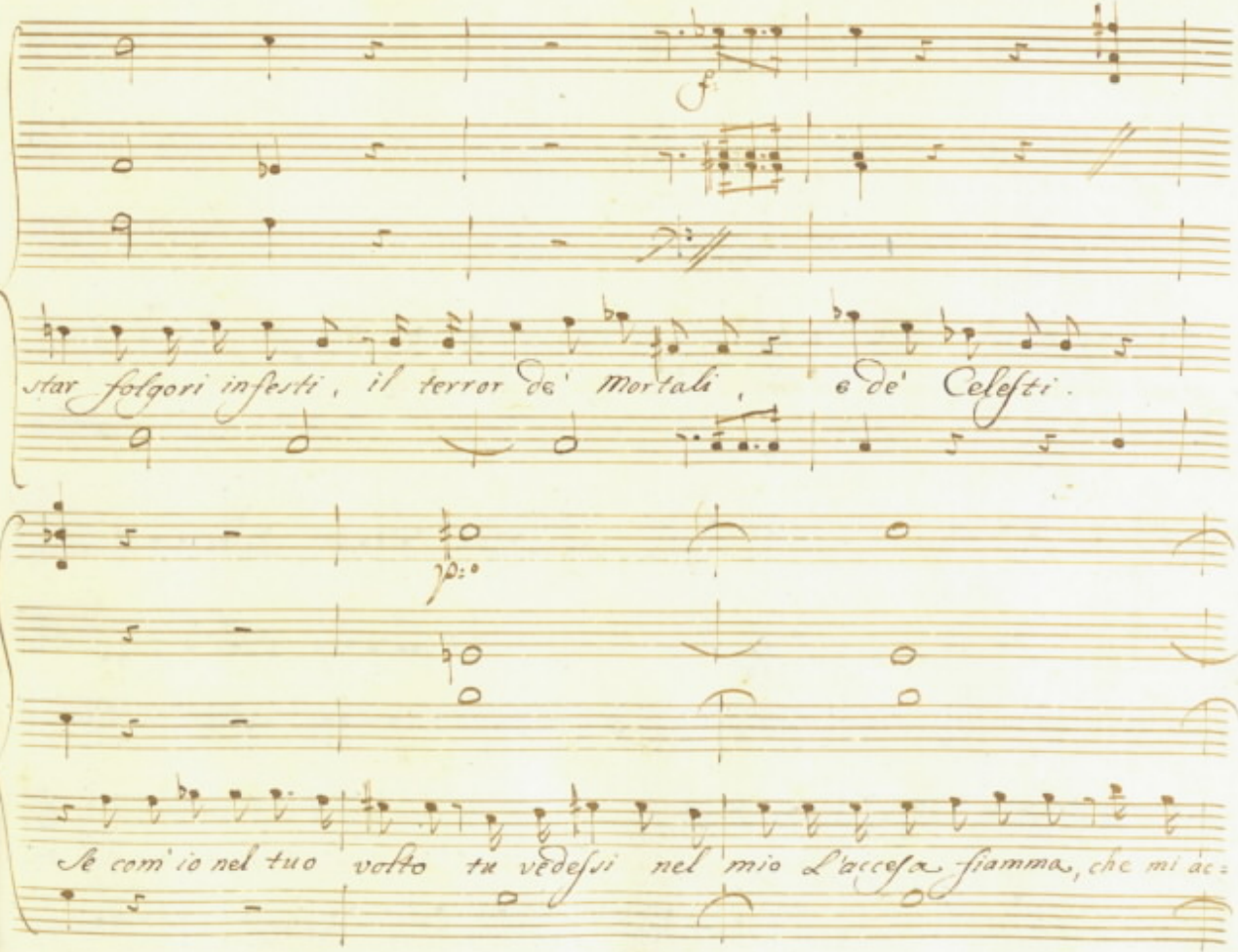
Sorse alle Sponde, quando dall' onde Venere uscì, quando dall' onde.

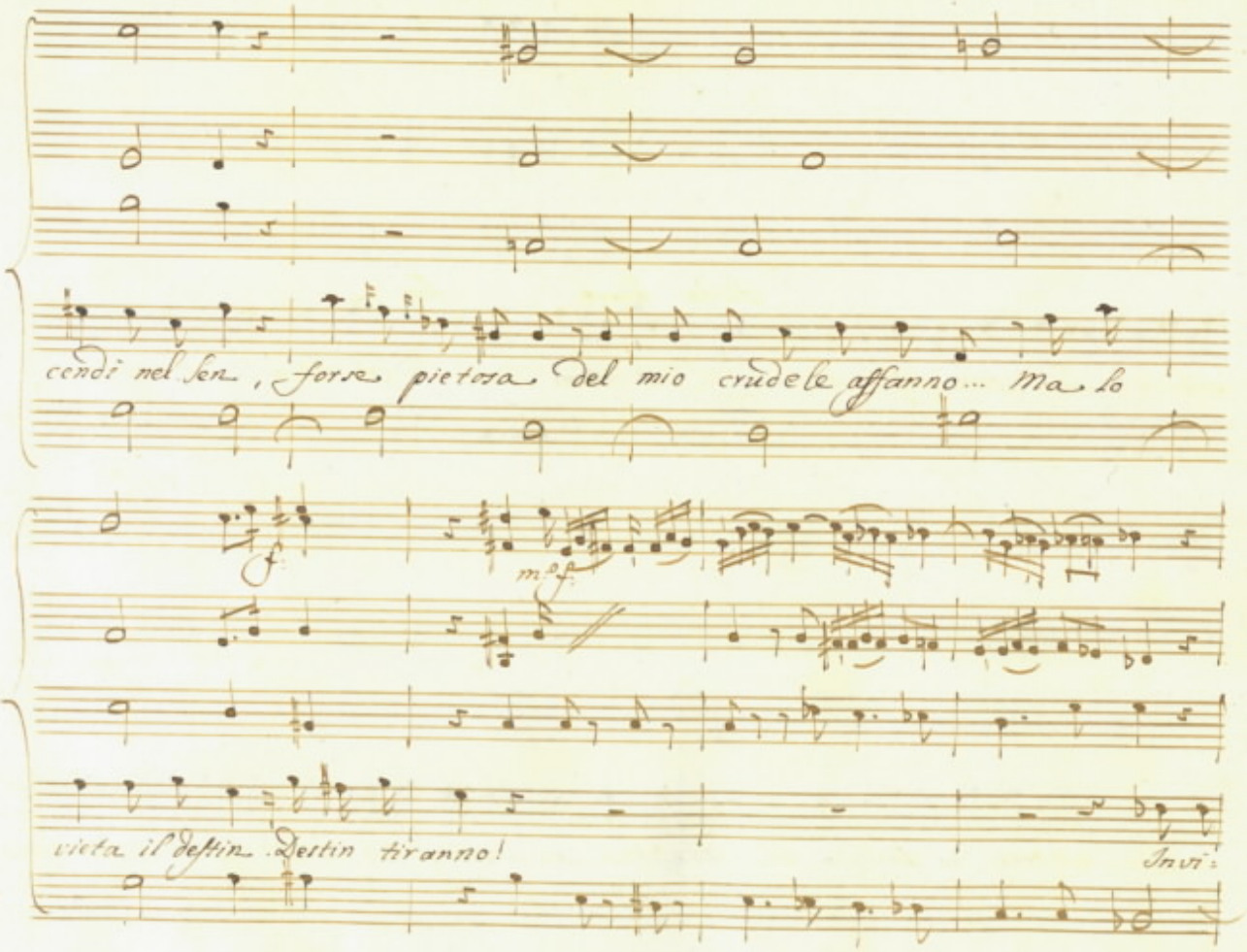
Amo:

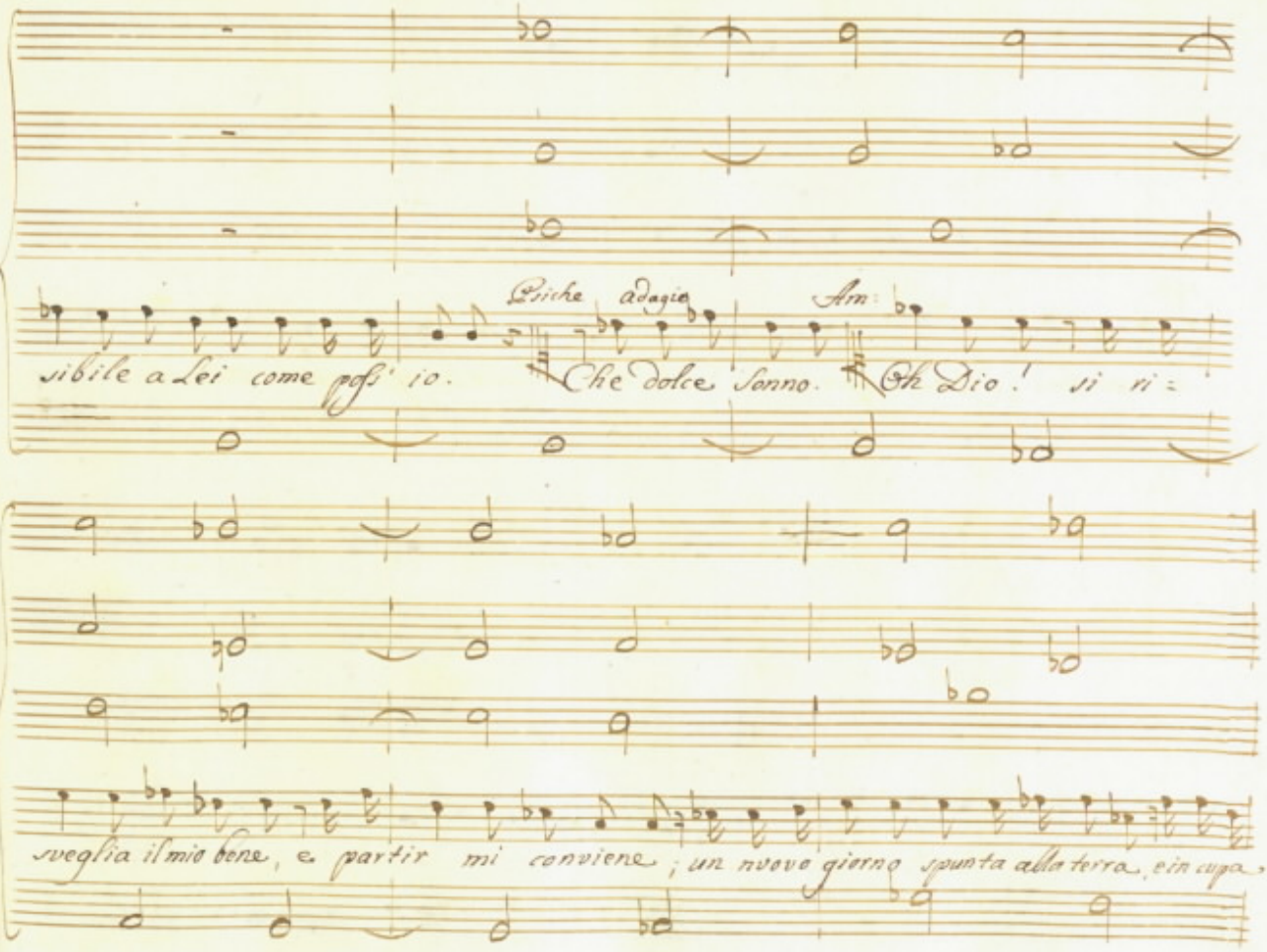
Ah taz

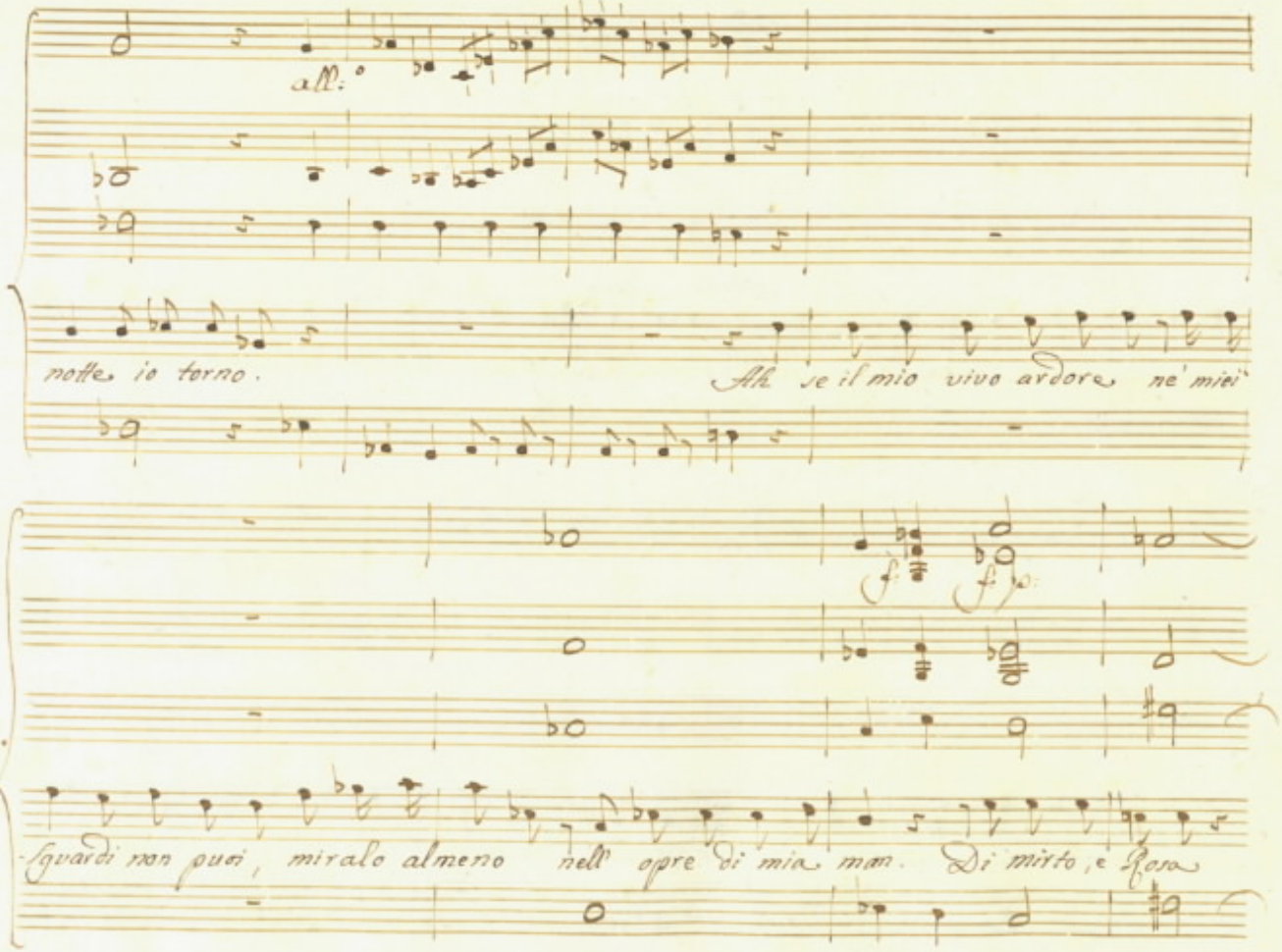

cete, ah lasciate genj amici, e Compagni qualche Libero - sfogo a miei so-
spiri.
Dormi, Psiche, e non miri che languisce per te


f p
Quel Nume altero, che a sua voglia dispone della terra, e del Ciel; che a Marte i=
f p
rato disarma il braccio, e in man di Giove istesso può gli accesi arre=


f:
star folgori infesti, il terror de' Mortali, e de' Celesti.
p:
Se com'io nel tuo volto tu vedessi nel mio l'accesa fiamma, che mi ac=


cendi nel sen, forse pietosa del mio crudele affanno... ma lo
f
m.p
vieta il destin. Destin tiranno!


Psiche adagio
Am:
sibile a Lei come poss' io.
Che dolce sonno.
Oh Dio! si ri=
sveglia il mio bene, e partir mi conviene; un nuove giorno spunta alla terra, e in cupa

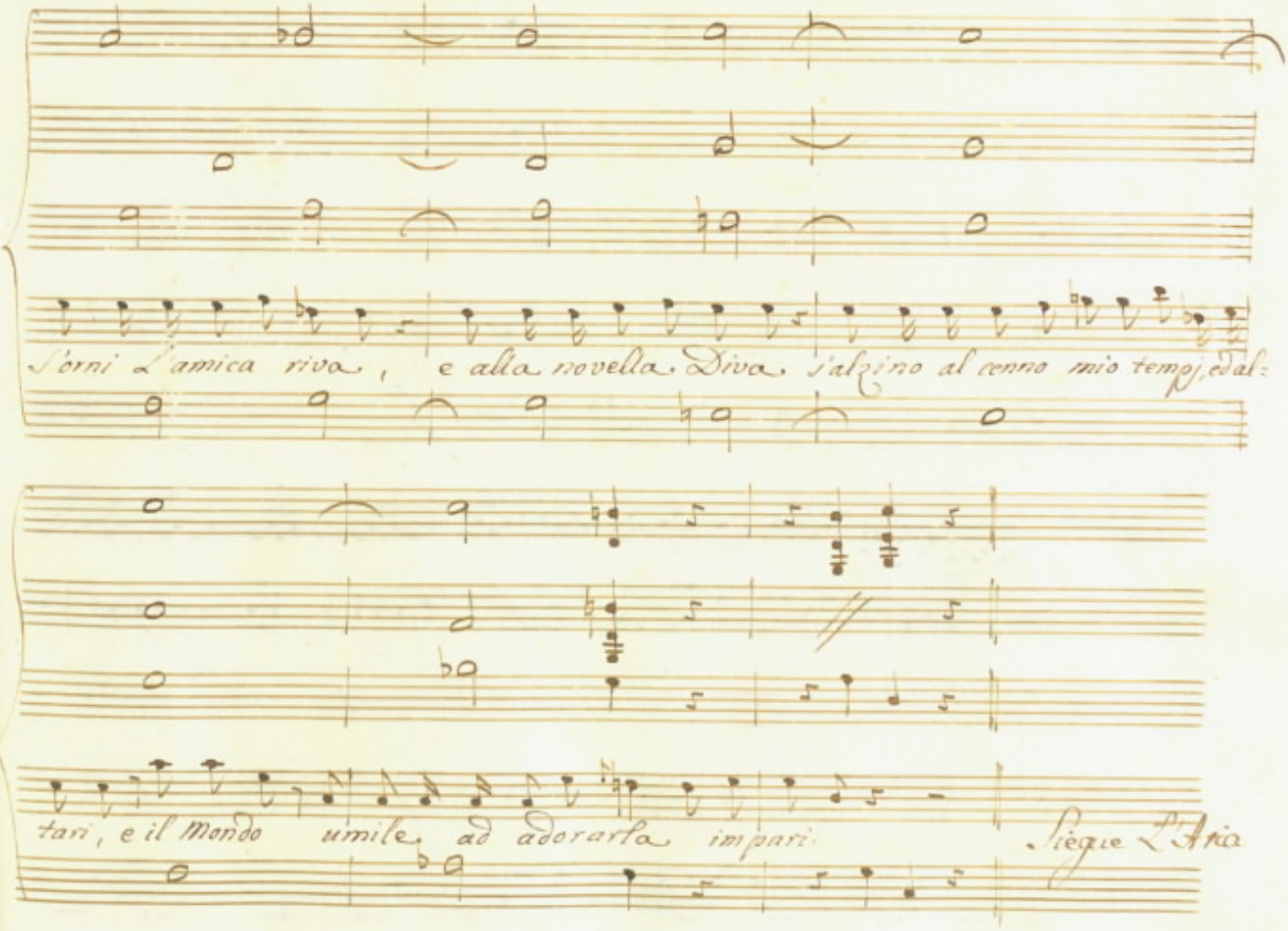


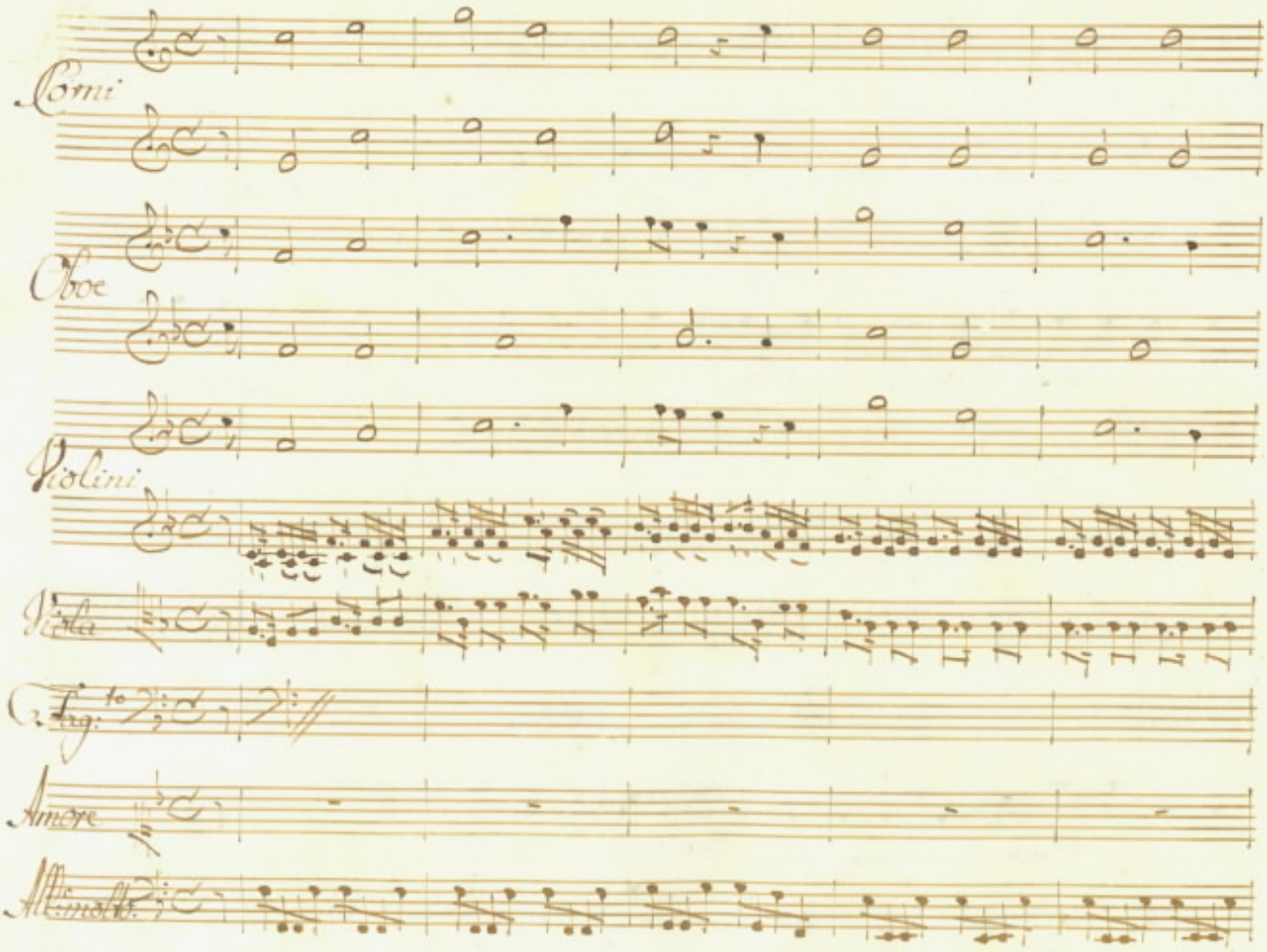
all.°

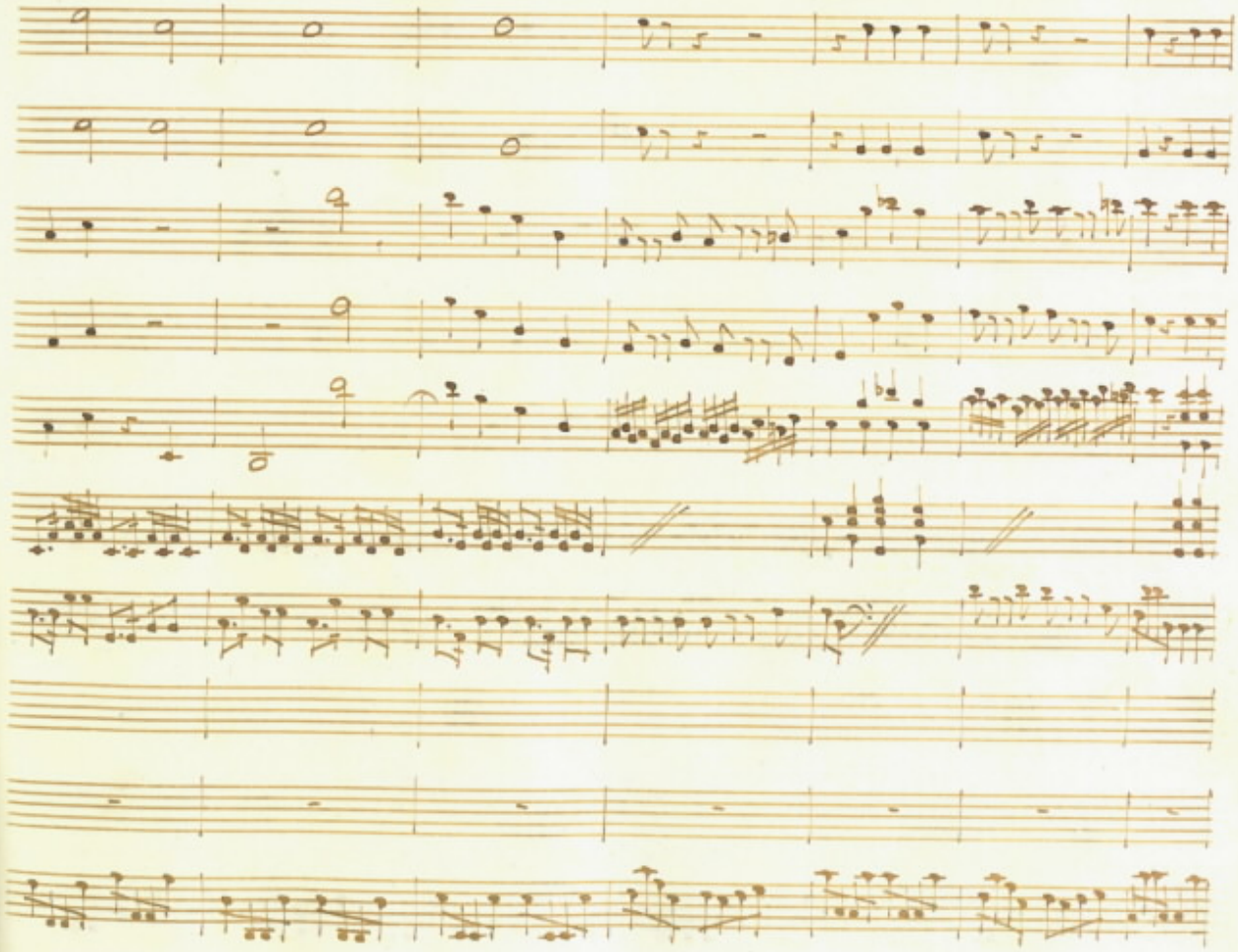
notte io torno. Ah se il mio vivo ardore ne' miei

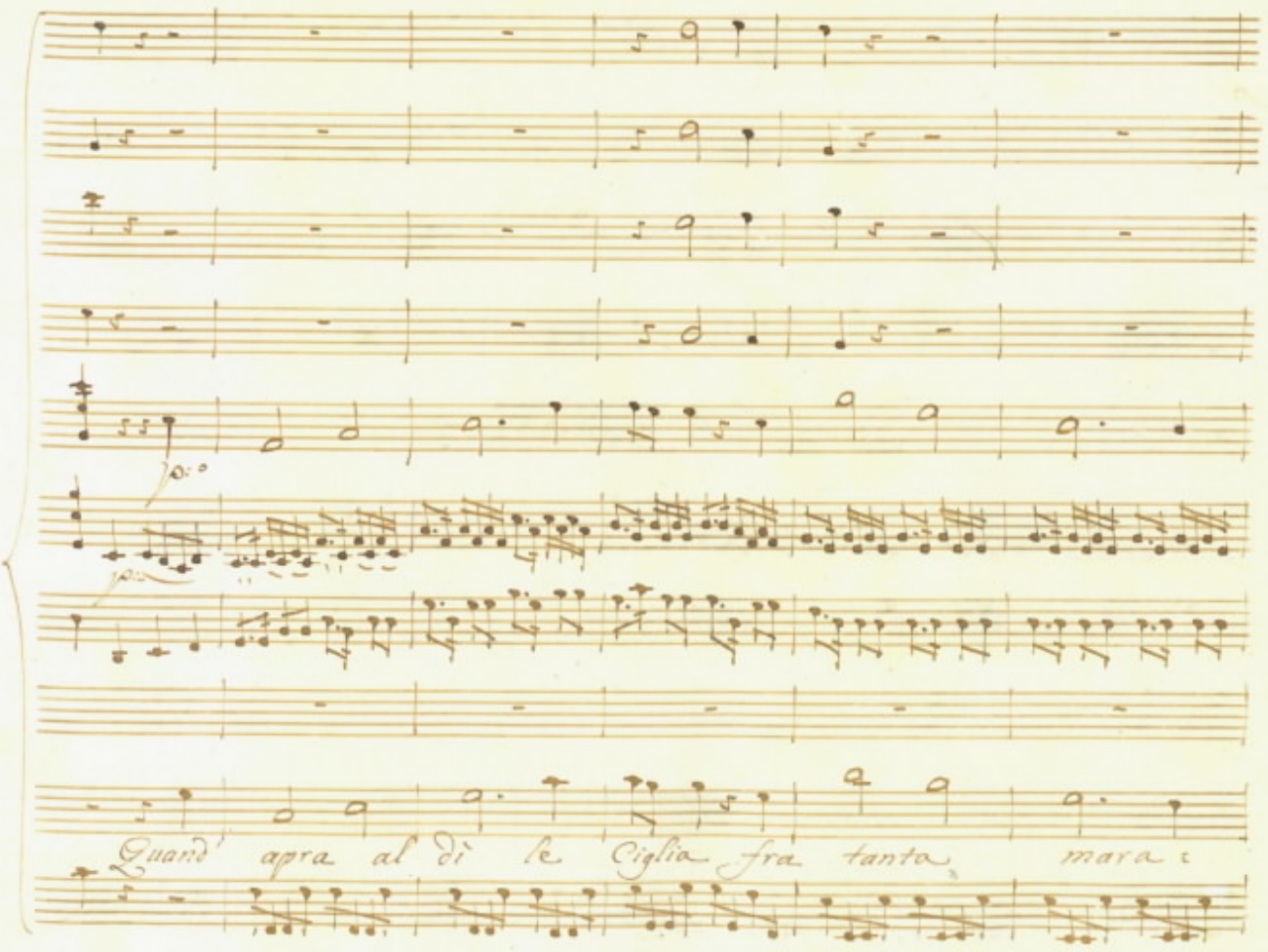
f. f. p.

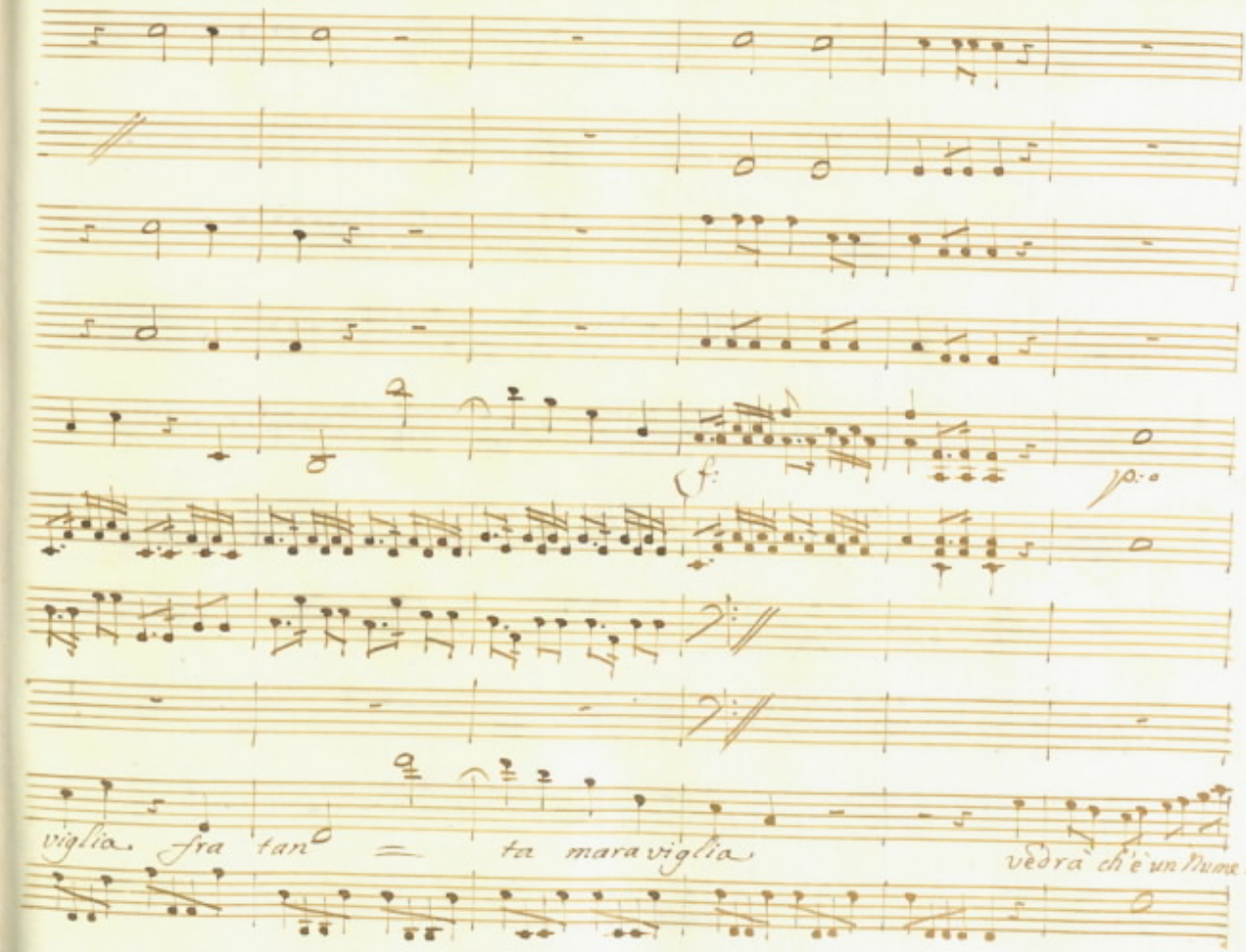
-sguardi non puoi, miralo almeno nell' opre di mia man. Di mirto, e Rosa

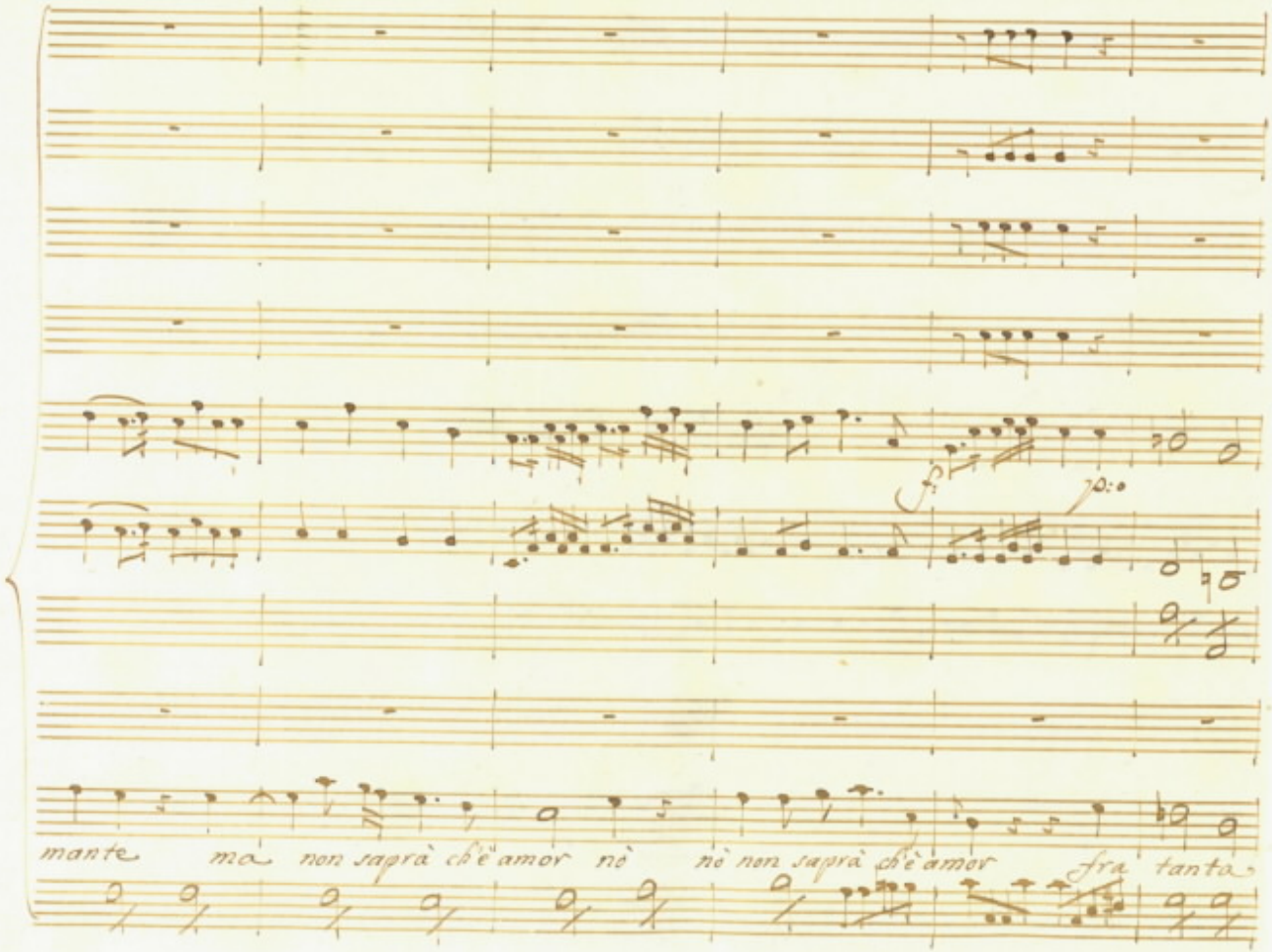

Sorni l'amica riva, e alla novella Diva s'alzino al cenno mio tempj, ed al-
tari, e il Mondo umile ad adorarla impari.
Siegue l'Aria

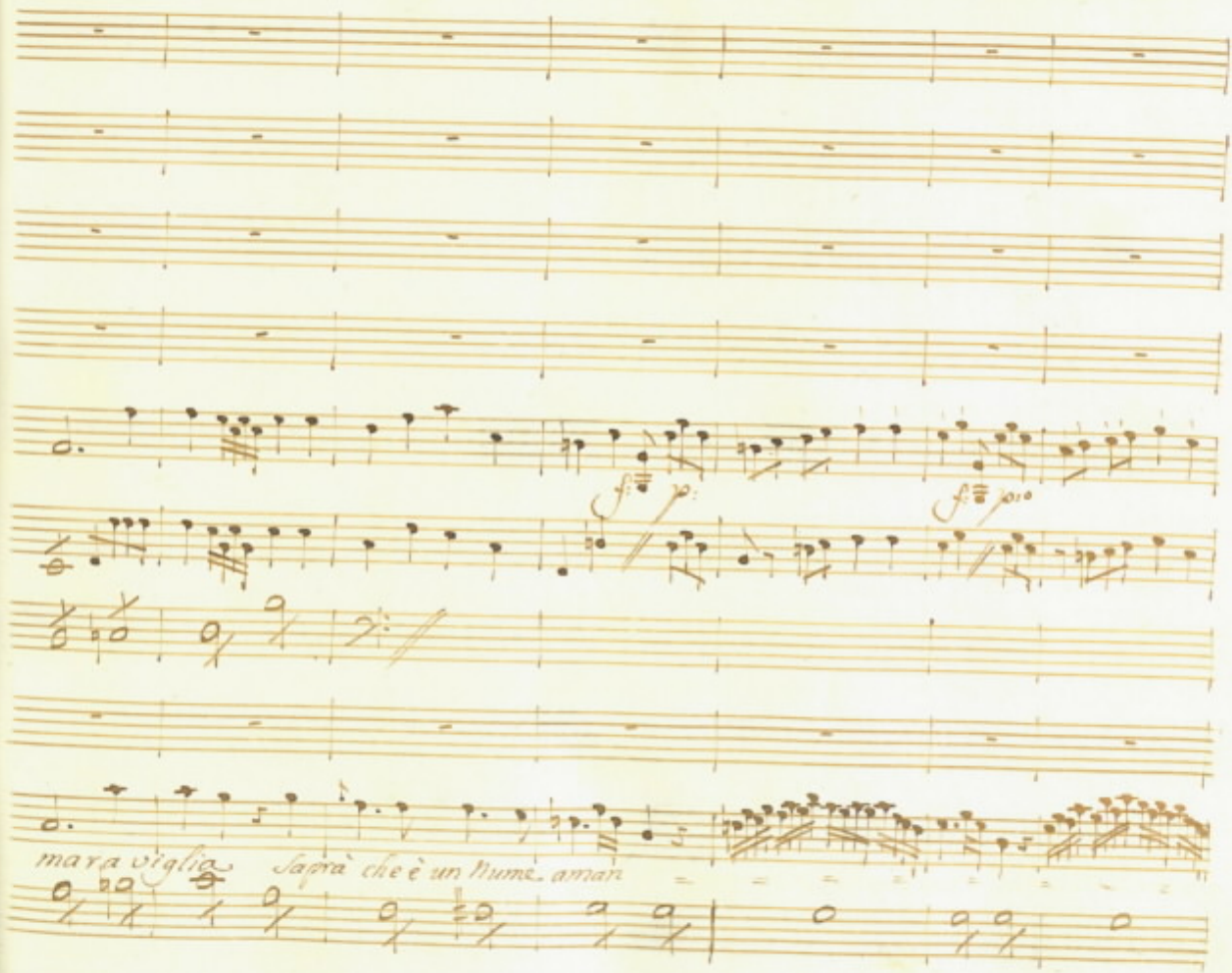

Corni
Oboe
Violini
Viola
Fag.to
Amore
Allemande

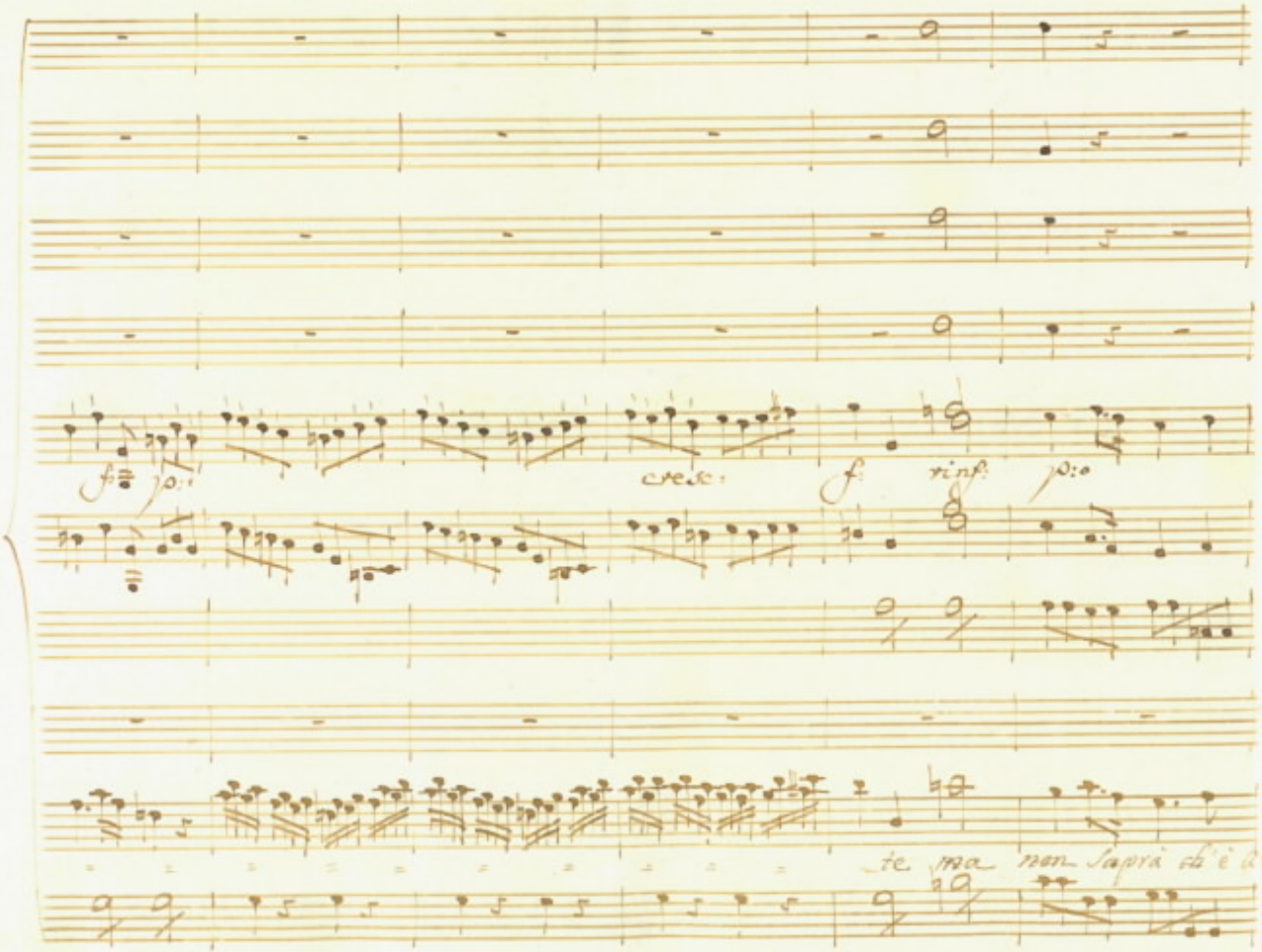


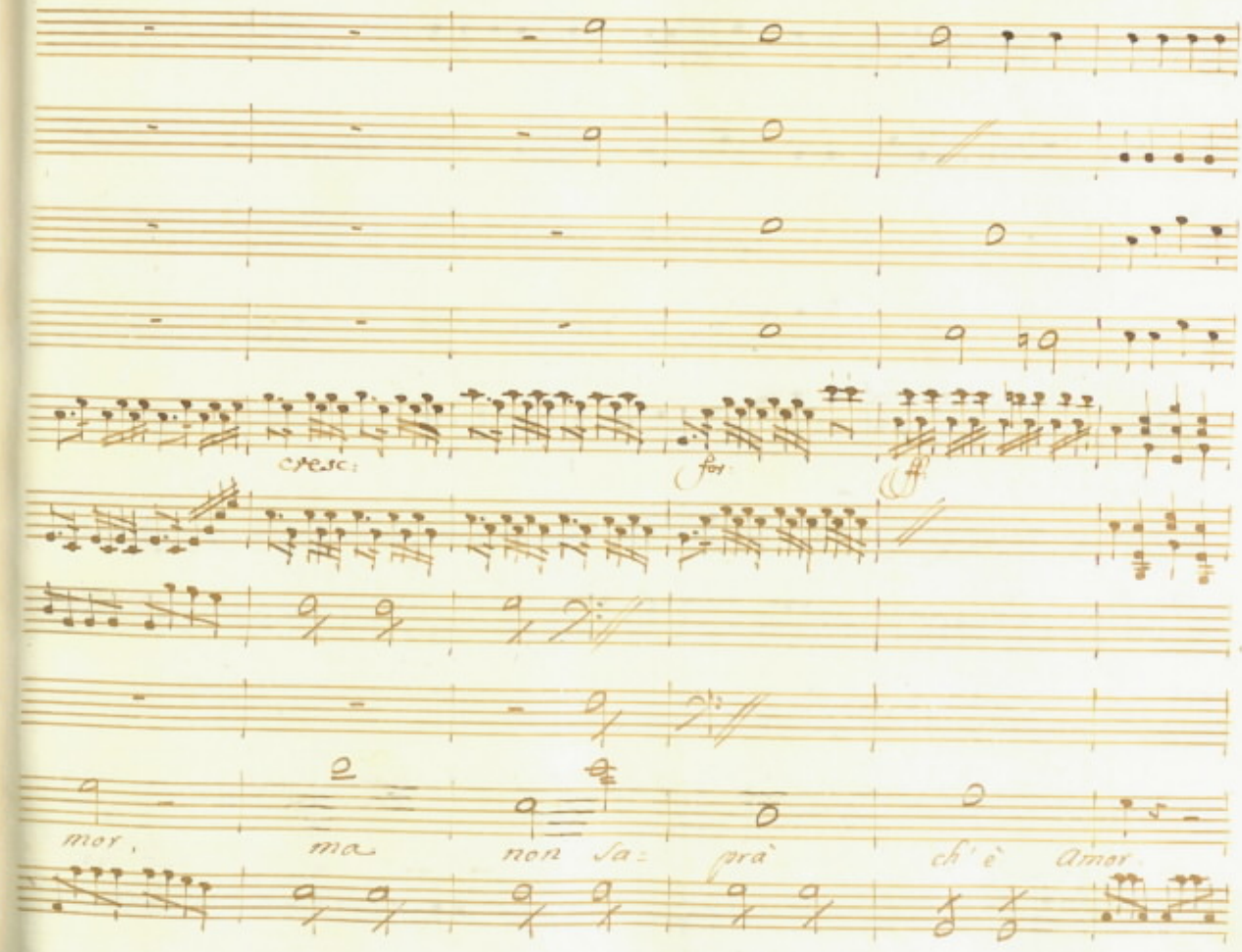

Quand' apra al dì le ciglia fra tanta mara

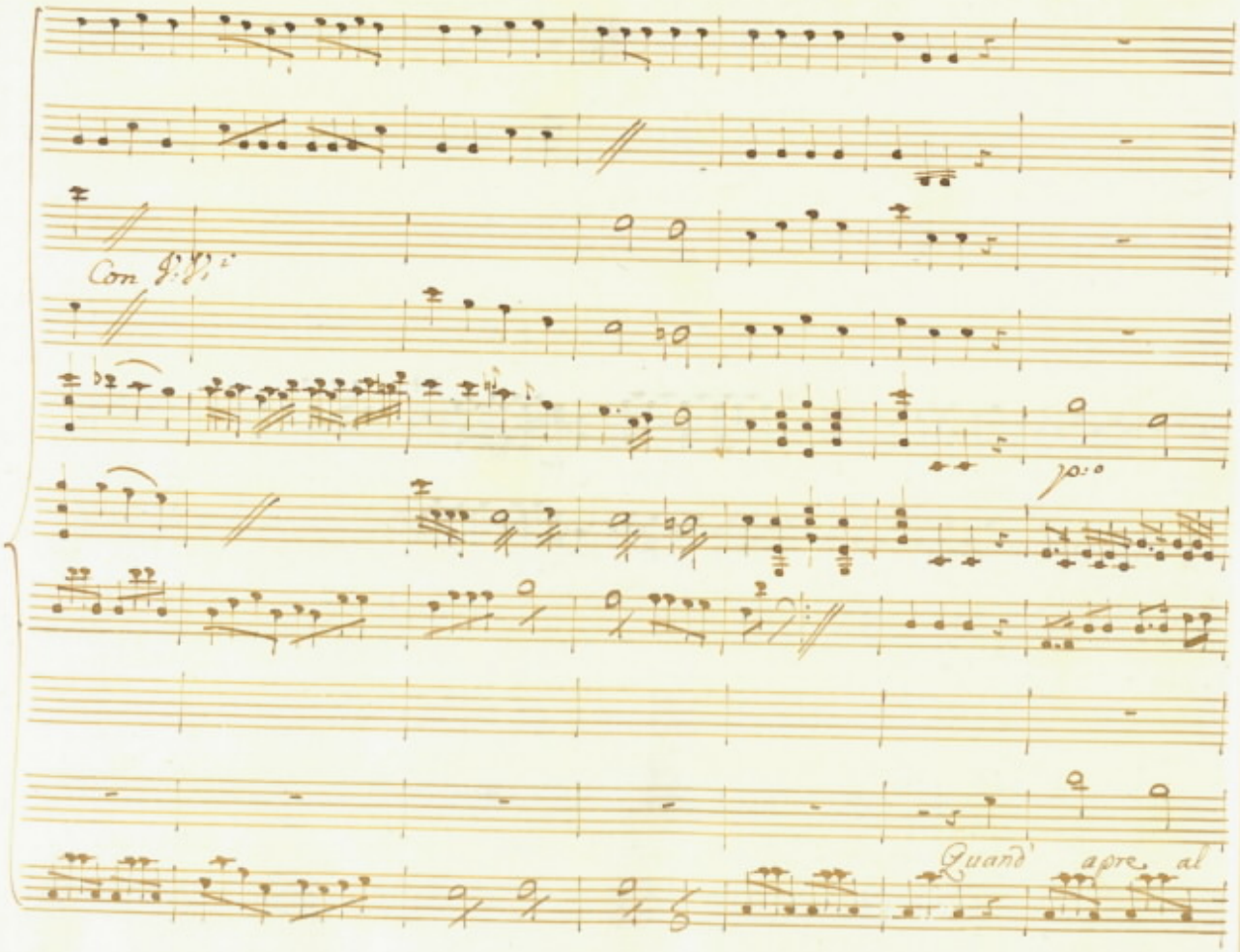

f:
p:
viglia fra tan = ta mara viglia
vedrà ch'è un Nume a:

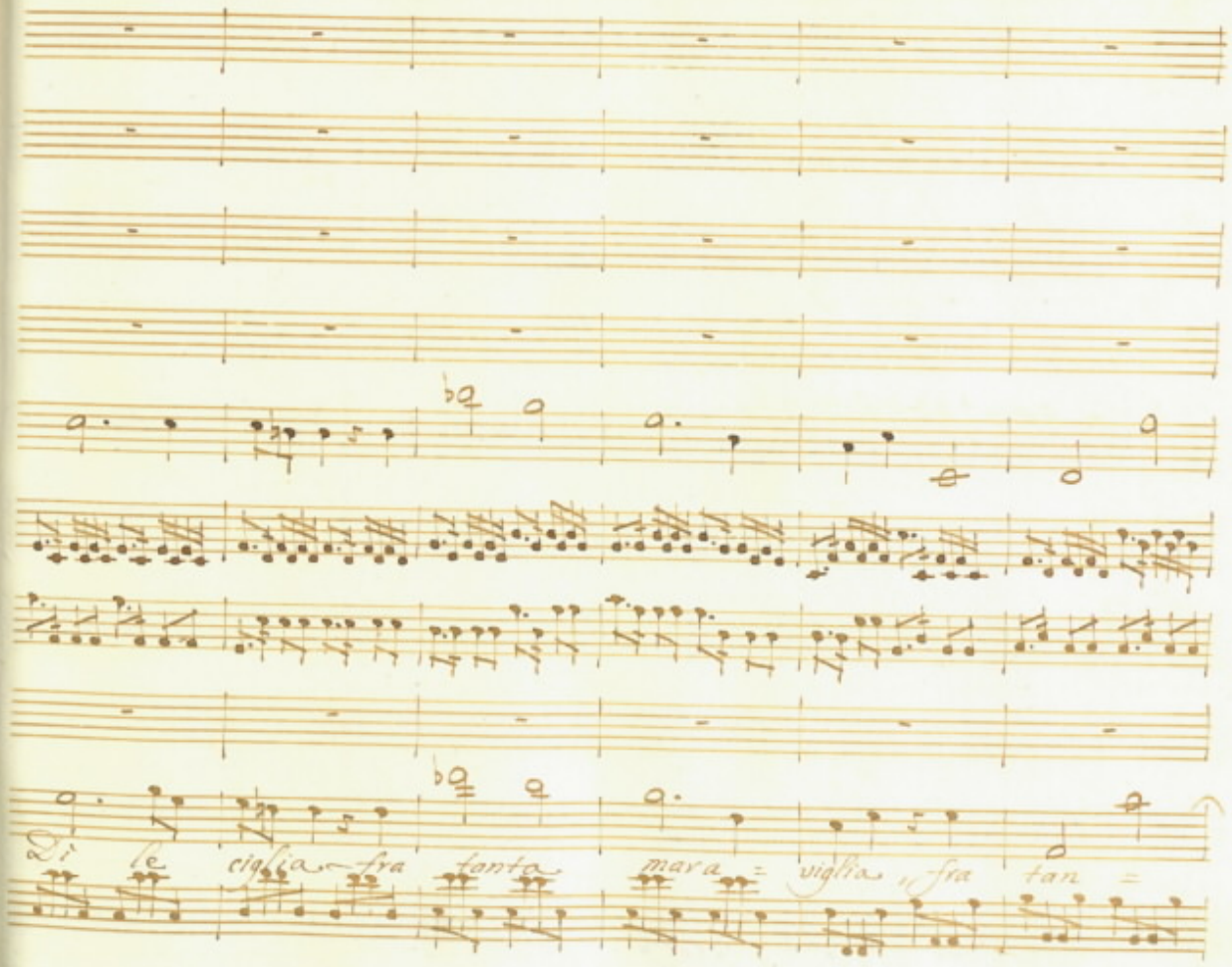

mante ma non sapra ch'è amor nè nè non sapra ch'è amor fra tanta

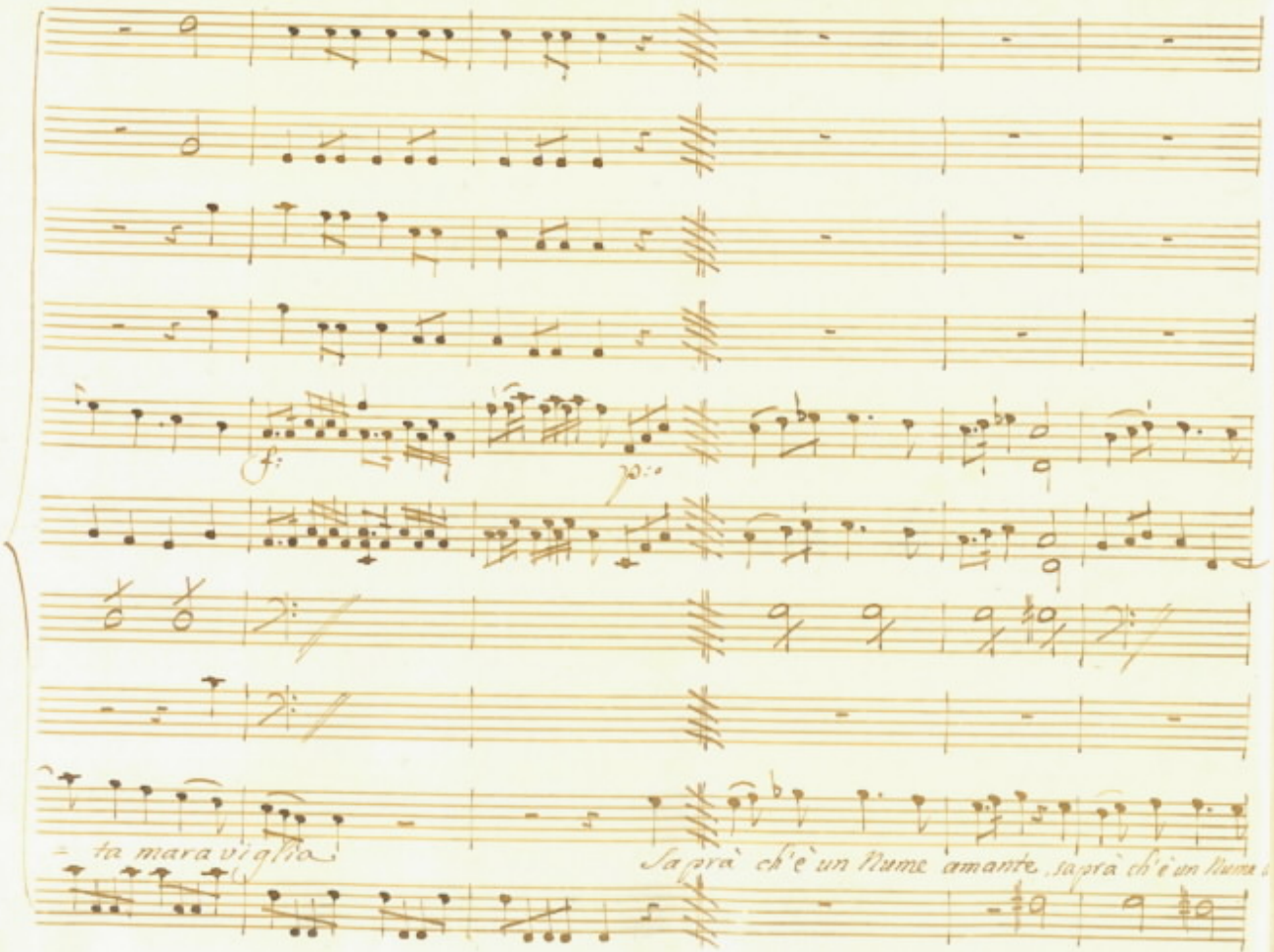

f: p:
f: p:
mara viglia Saprà che è un Nume aman

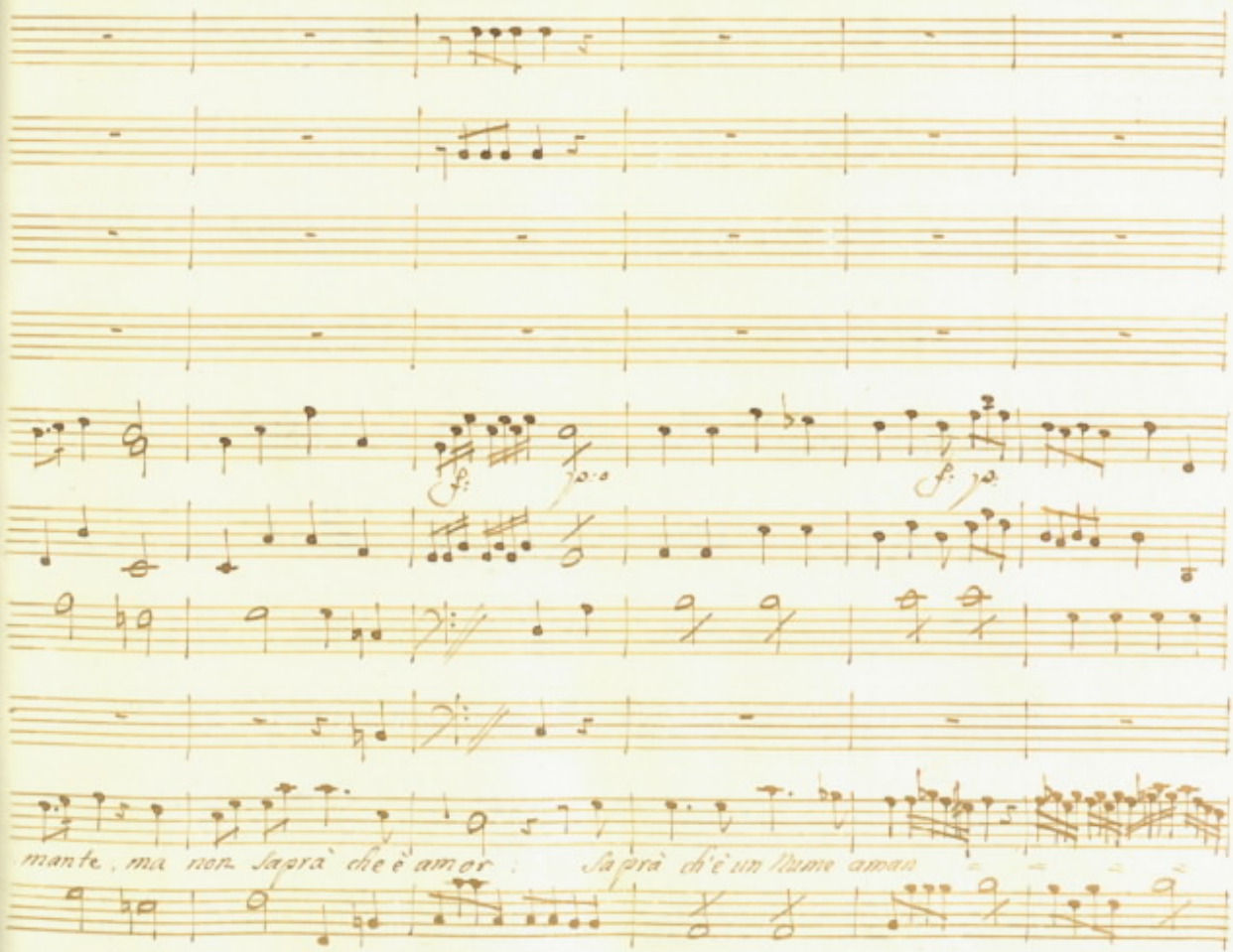

f p
cresc
f rinf p
te ma non sapria

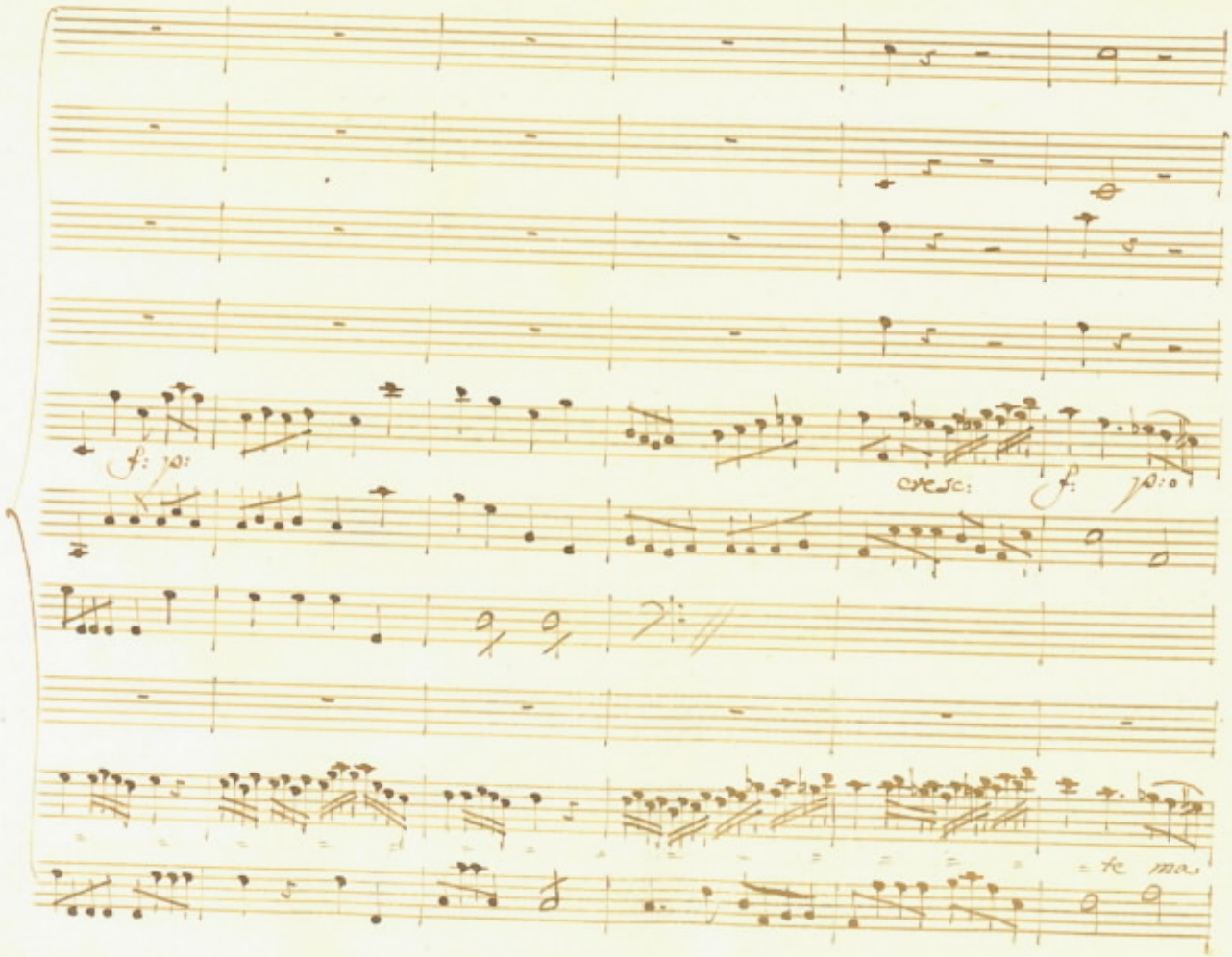

cresc:
for.
mor, ma non sa: prà ch'è Amor.

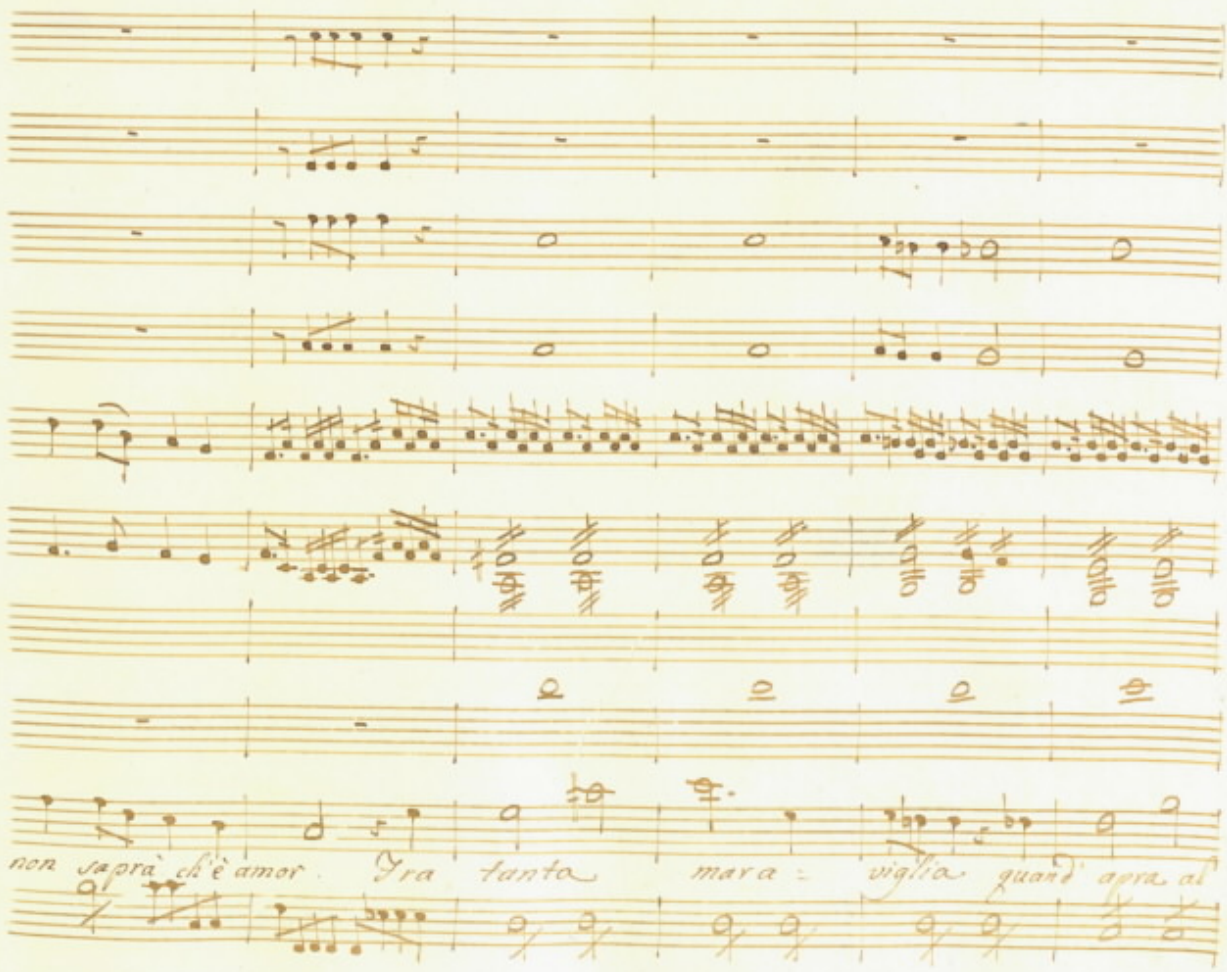

Con V.V.i
p:o
Quand' apre al

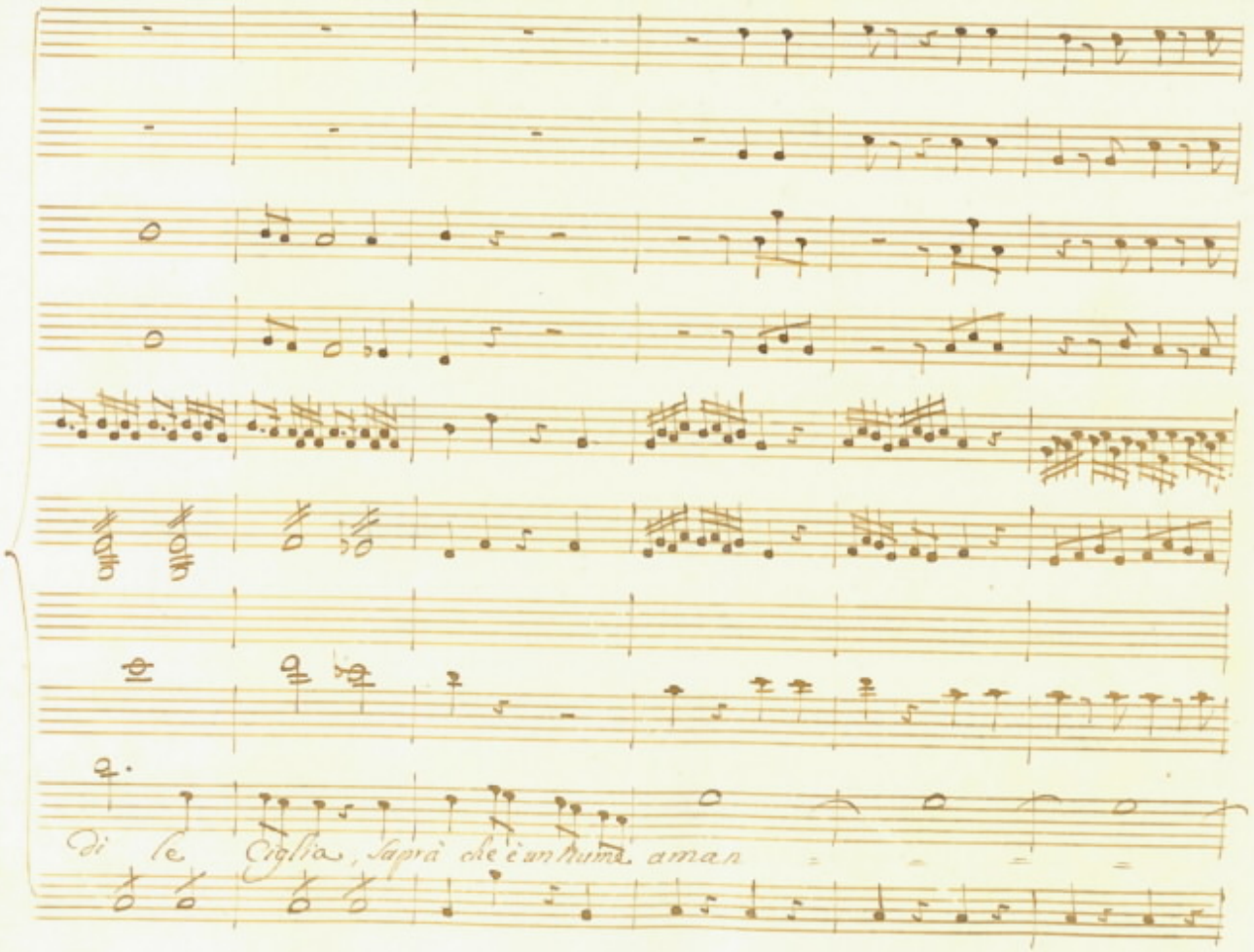

Di le ciglia fra tanta mara = viglia fra tan =

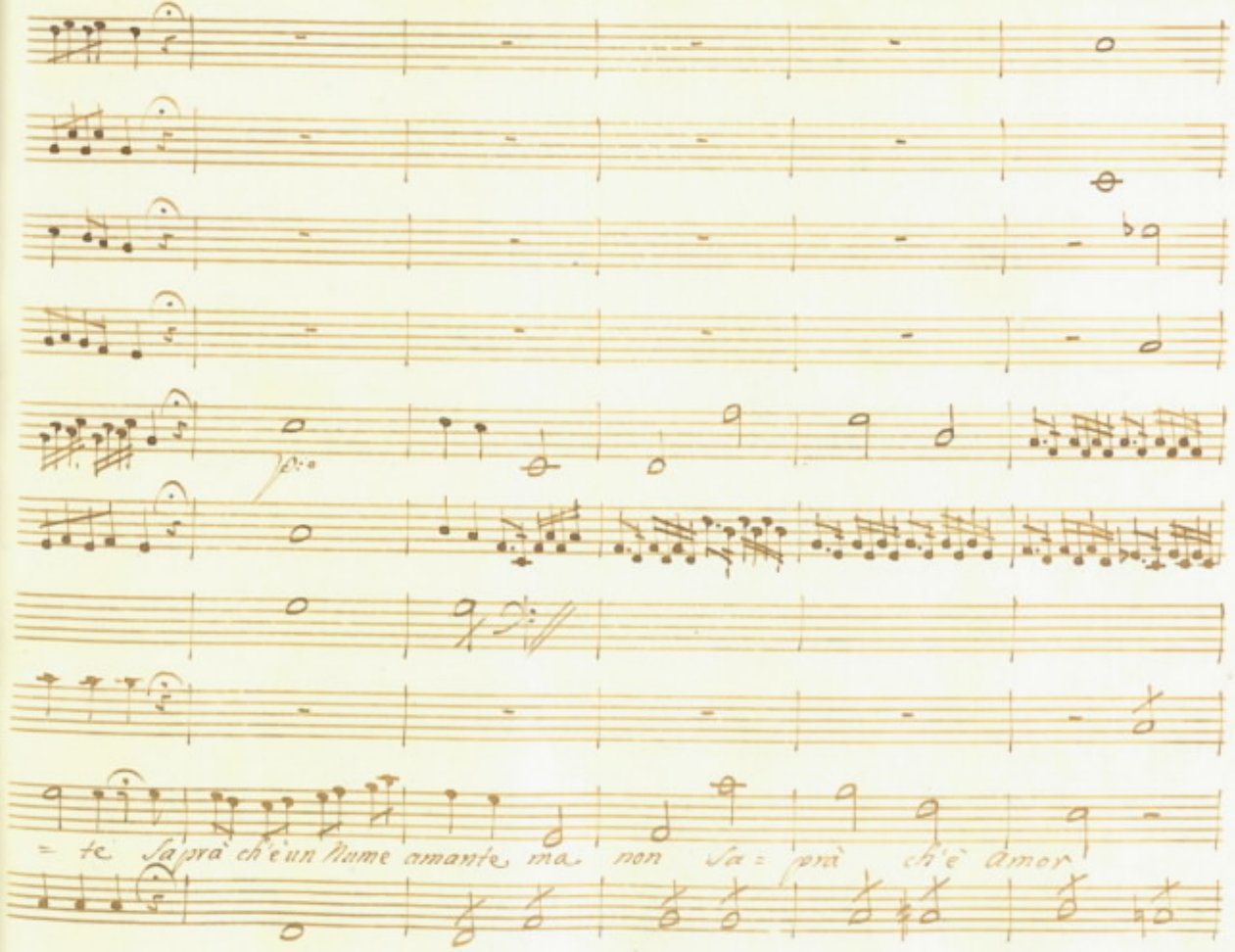

f:
p:
ta mara viglio
Saprà ch'è un Nume amante, saprà ch'è un Nume

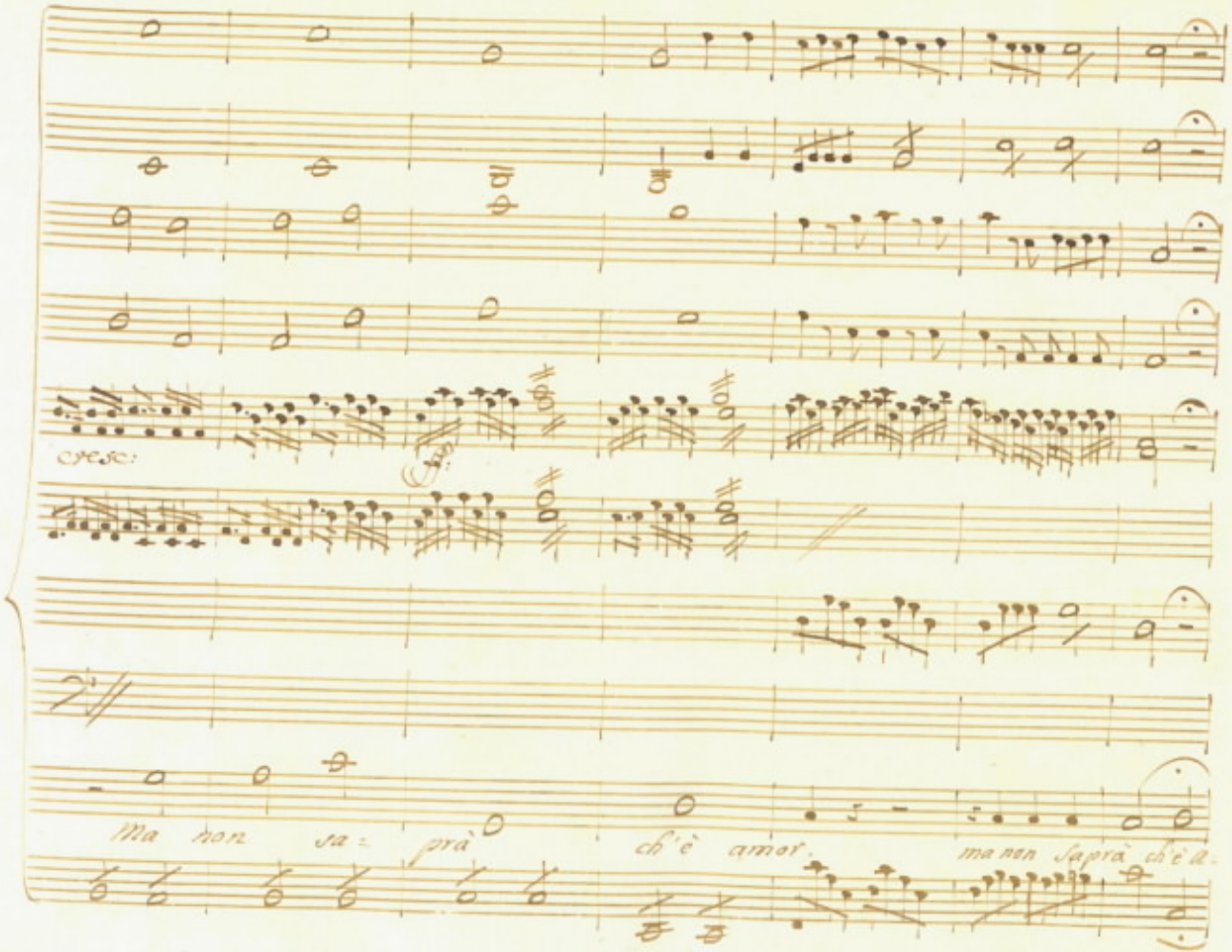

f: p:
f: p:
mante, ma non saprà che è amor
saprà ch'è un fiume aman

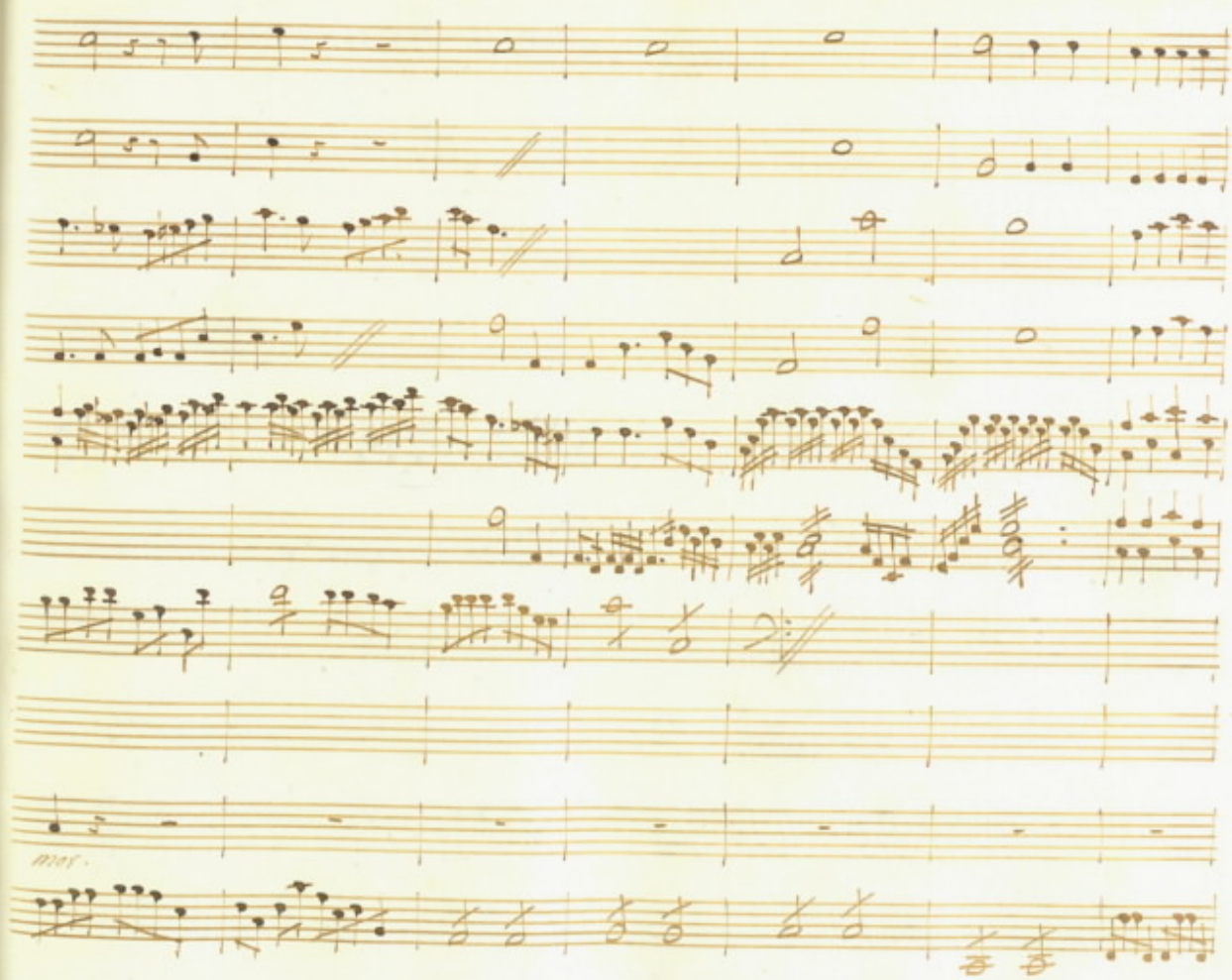

f: p:
cresc:
f: p:
te ma

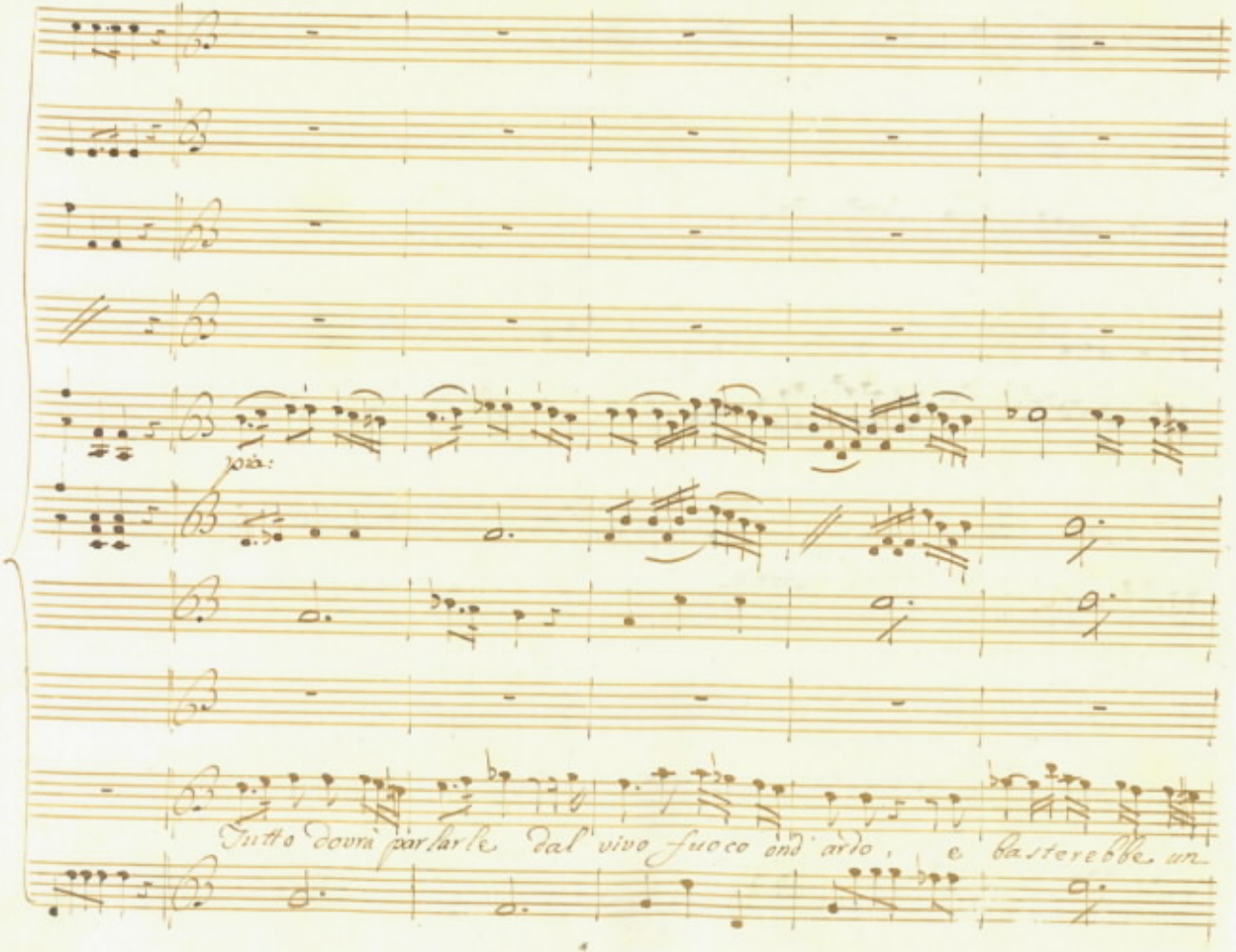

non saprà ch'è amor. Ira tanta mara = viglia quand' apra al

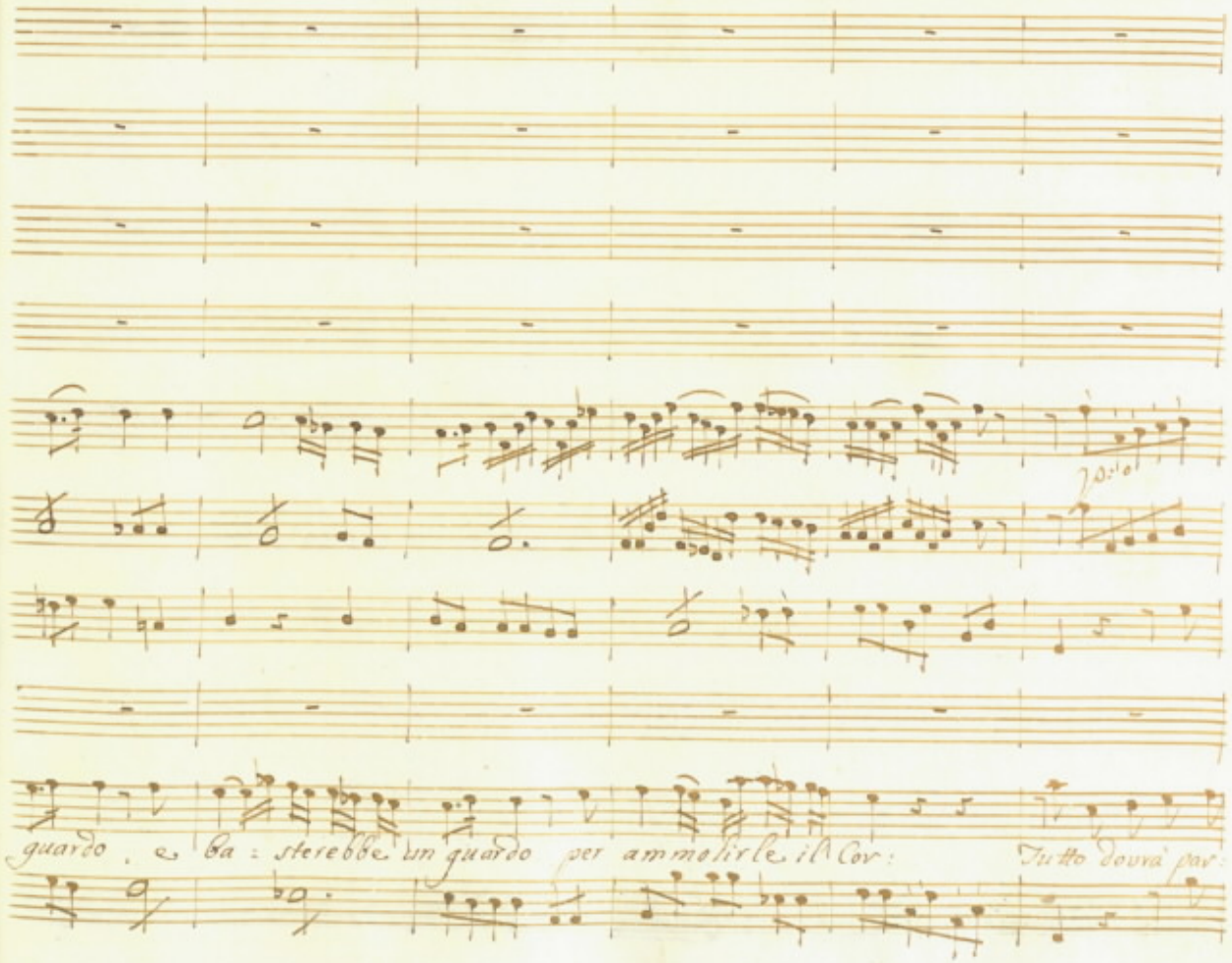

di le Ciglia, saprà che è un Nume aman


= te Saprà ch'è un Nume amante ma non Sa = prà ch'è Amor

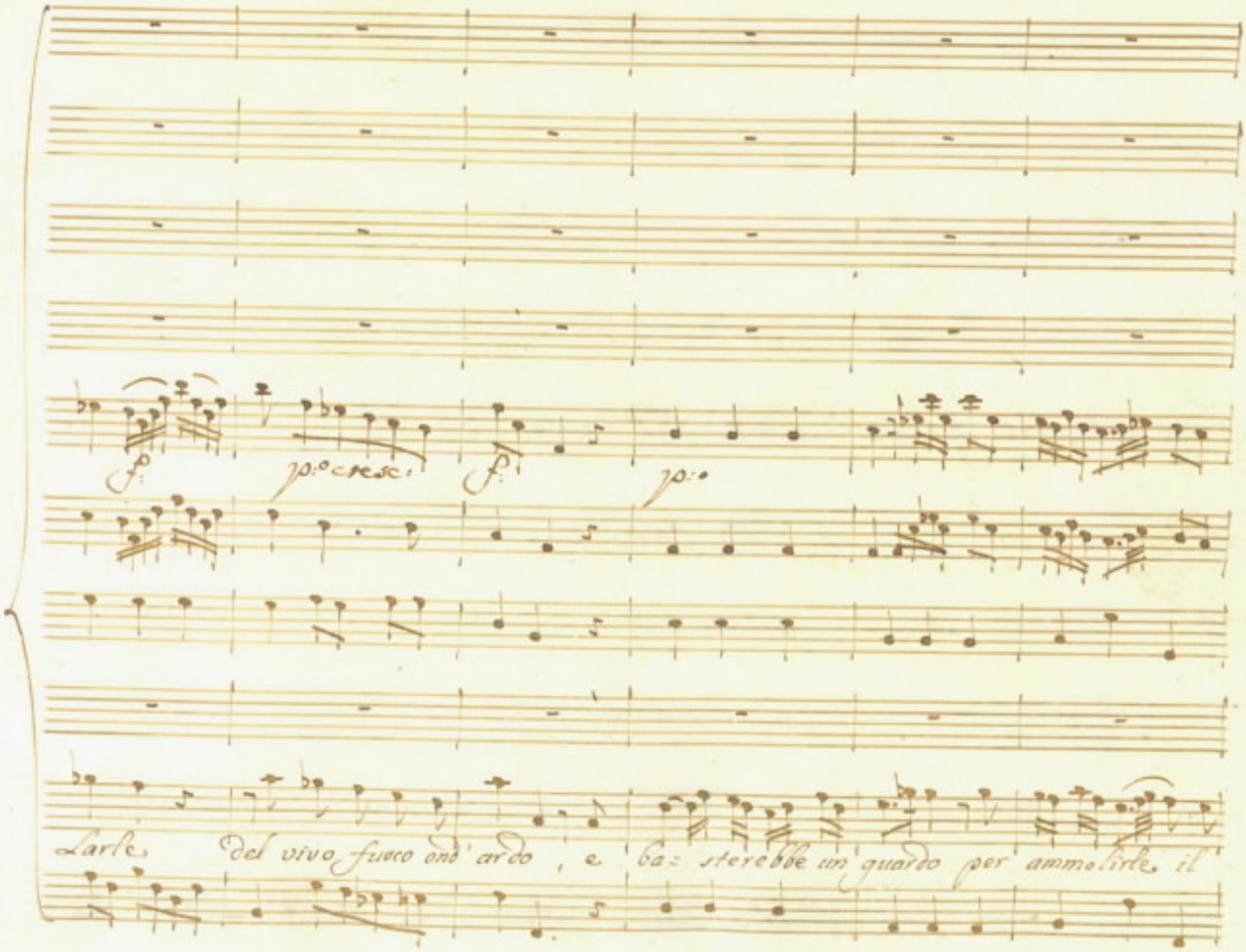

cresc:
Ma non sa- prà ch'è amor, ma non saprà ch'è a-


mor.


poco:
Tutto dovrà parlarle dal vivo fuoco ond' ardo, e basterebbe un

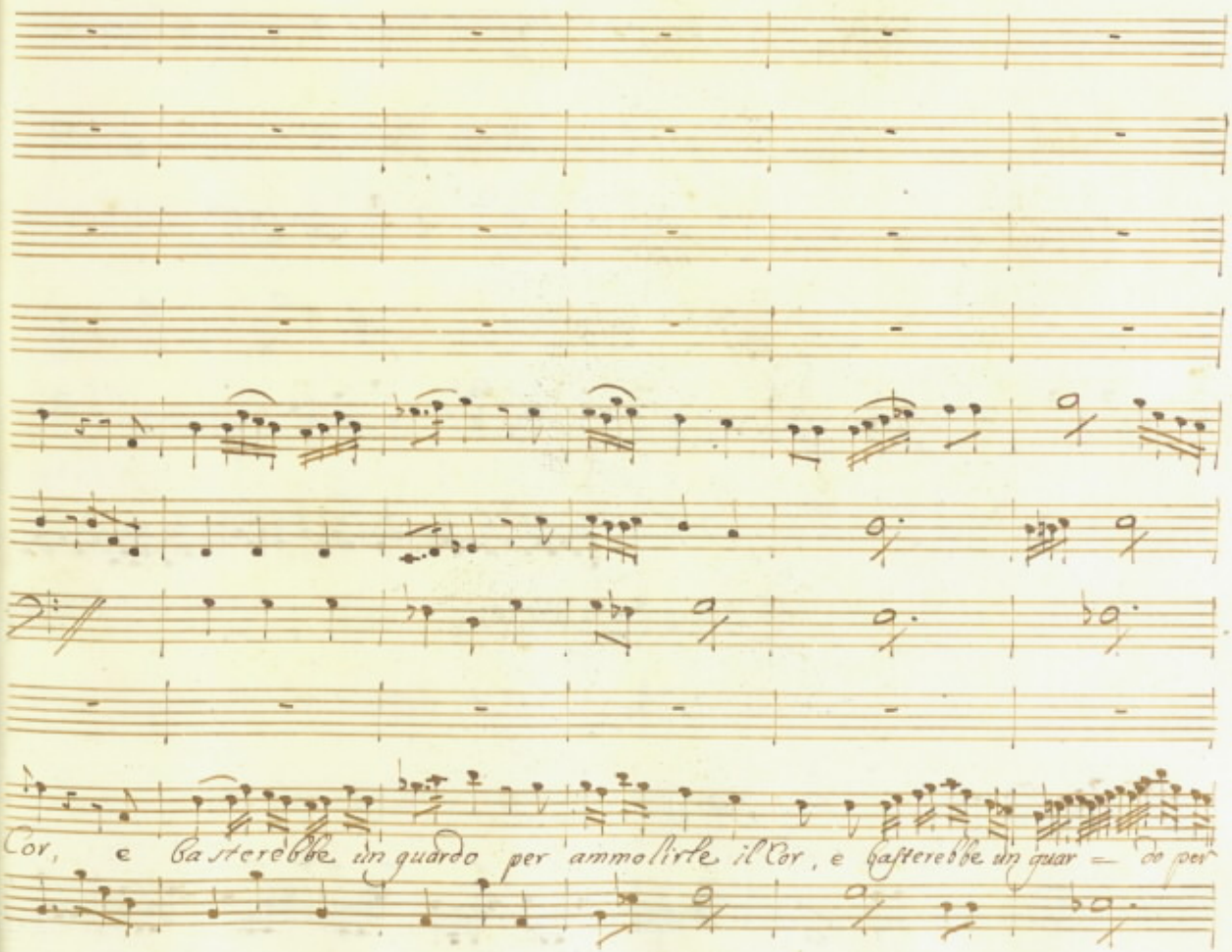


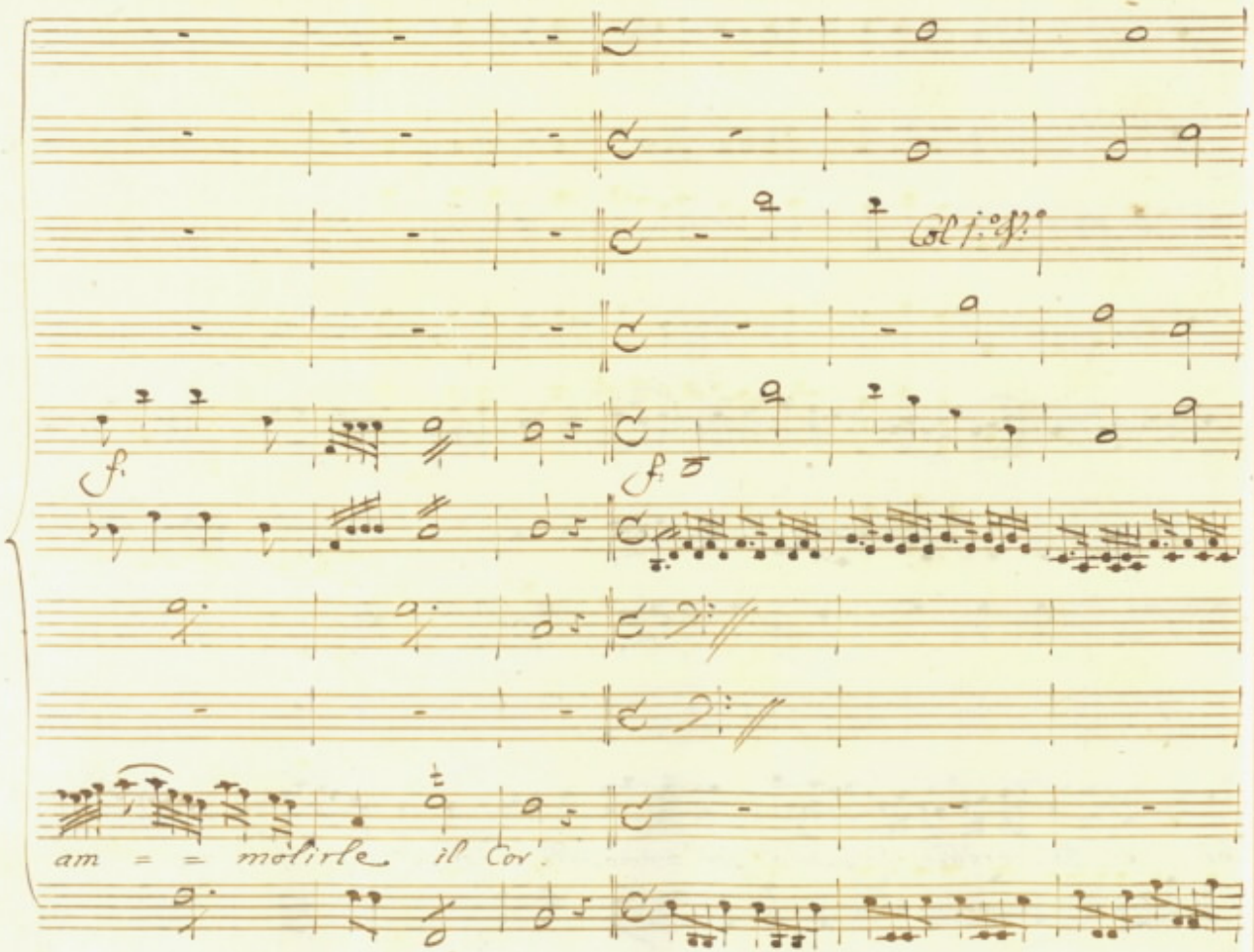
guardo, e ba: sterebbe un guardo per ammolirle il Cor: Tutto dovrà pa:

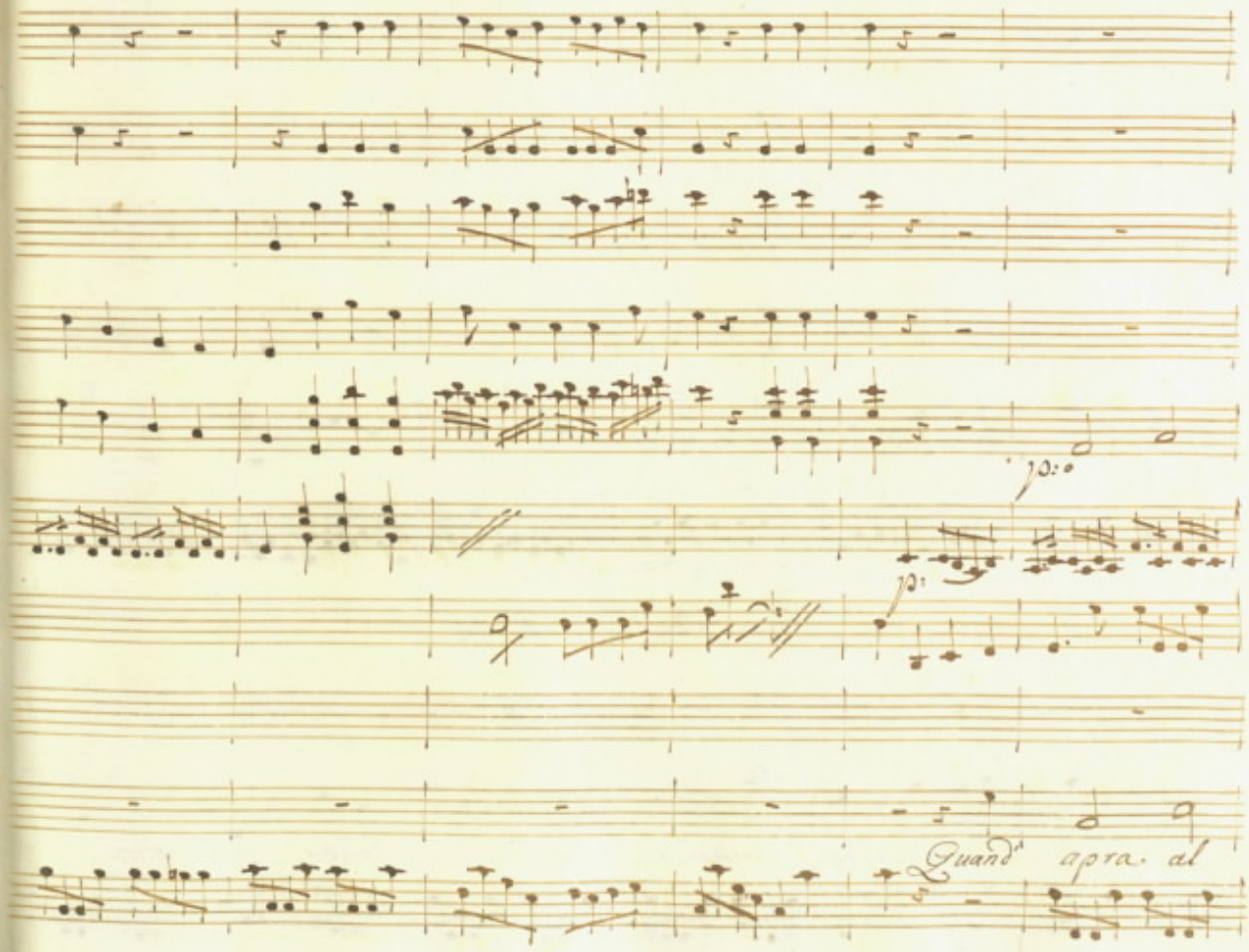


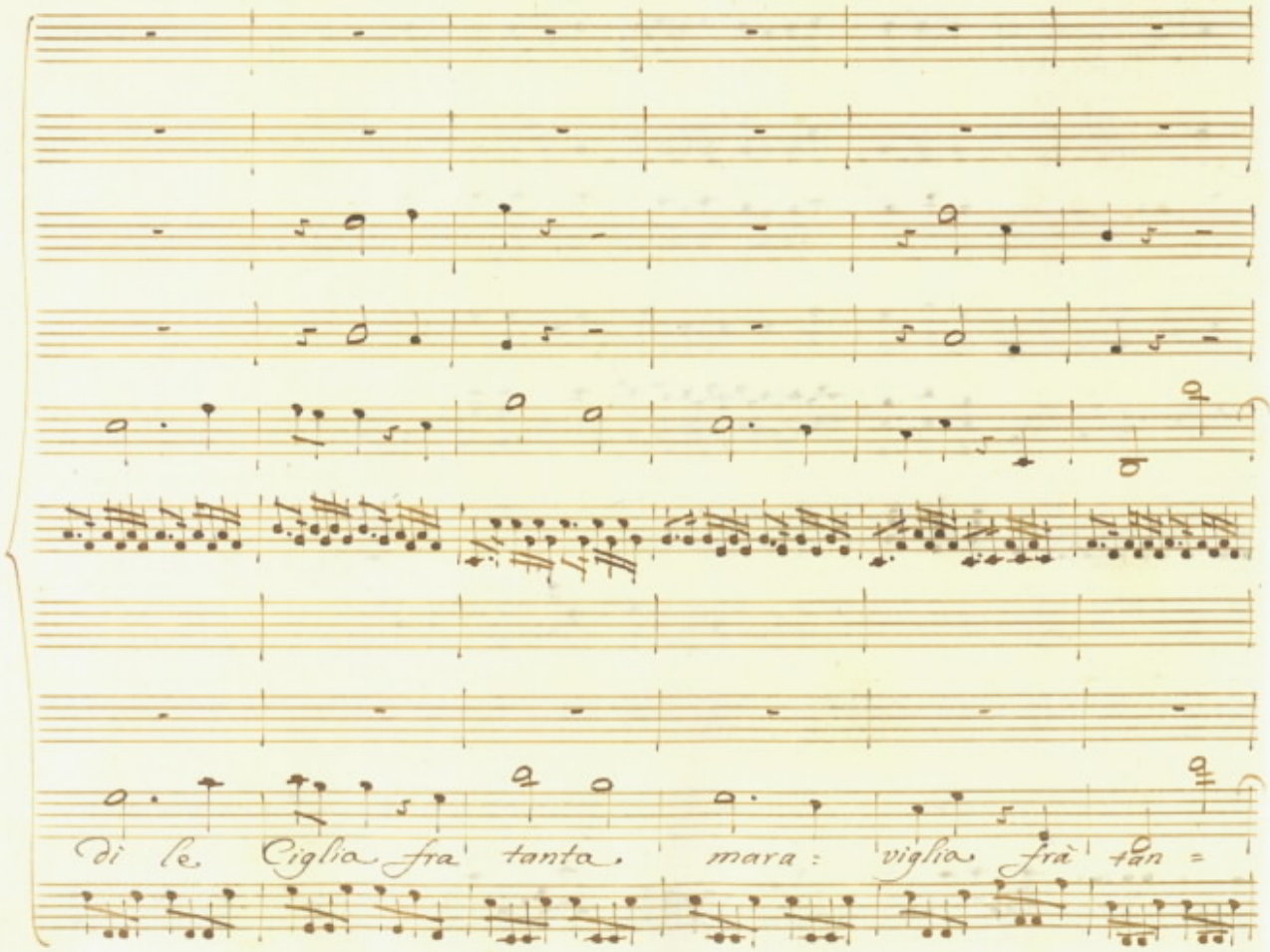
f: p:o cresc: f: p:o

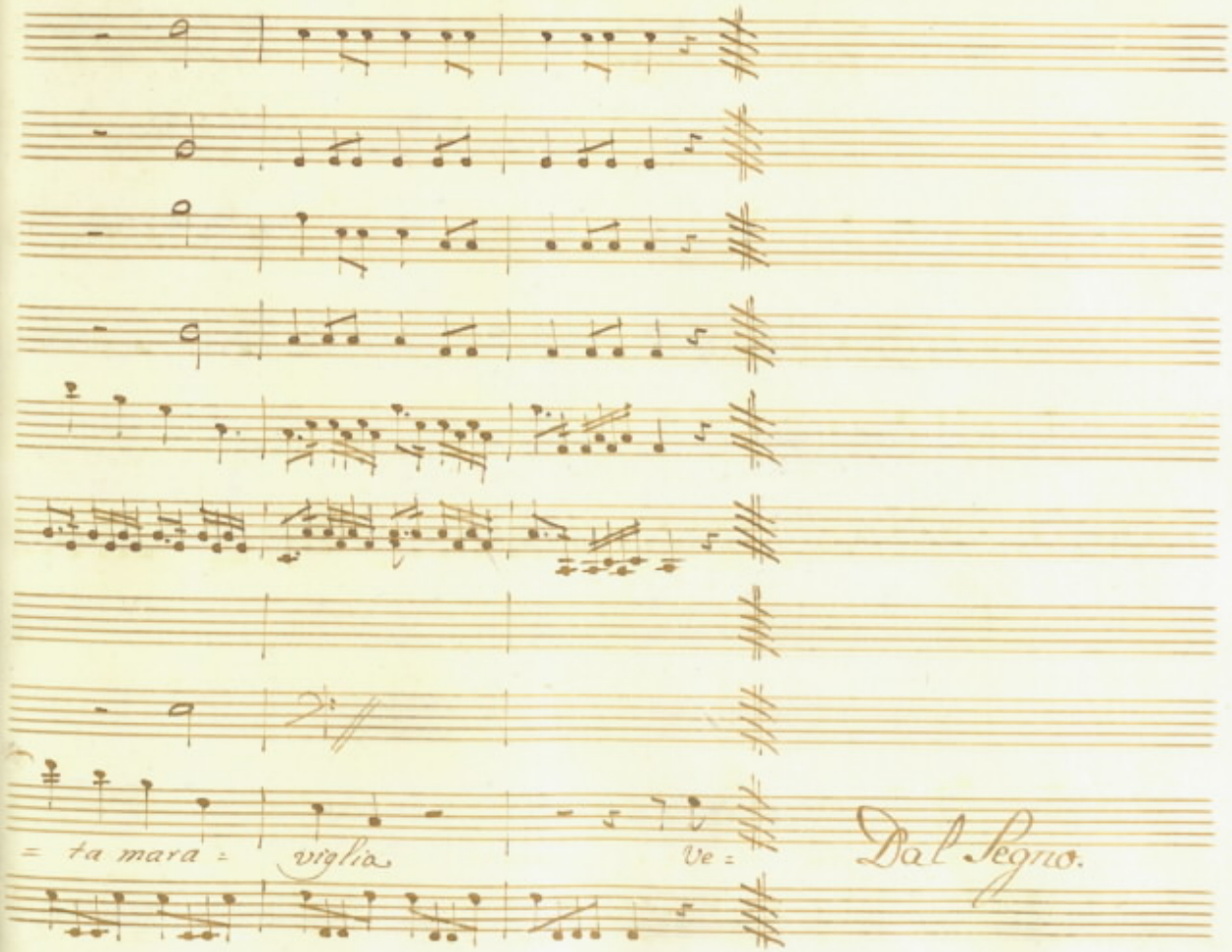
Larle del vivo fuoco ond' ardo, e ba= sterebbe un guardo per ammolirle il

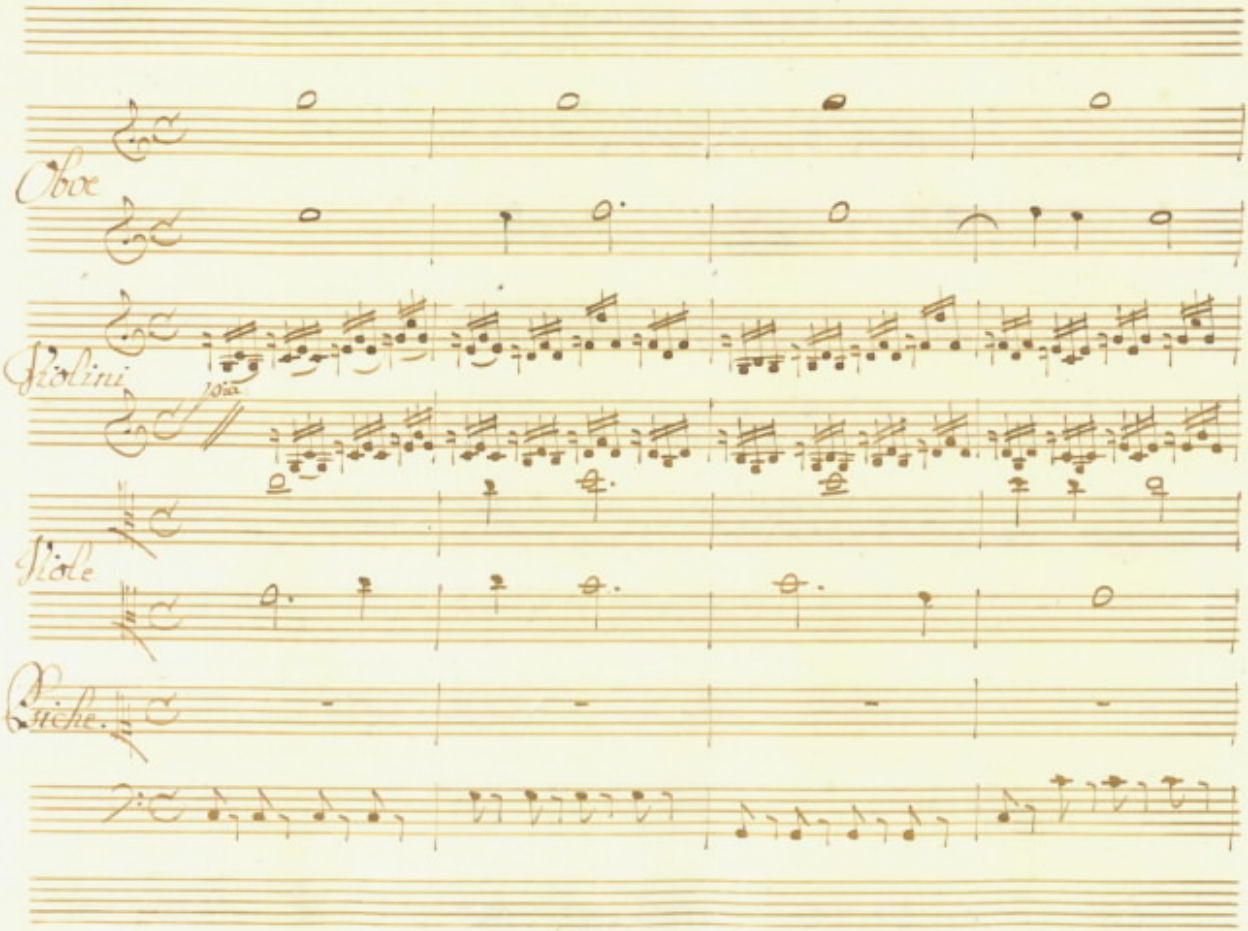

Cor, e basterebbe un guardo per ammollirle il Cor, e basterebbe un guar — do per

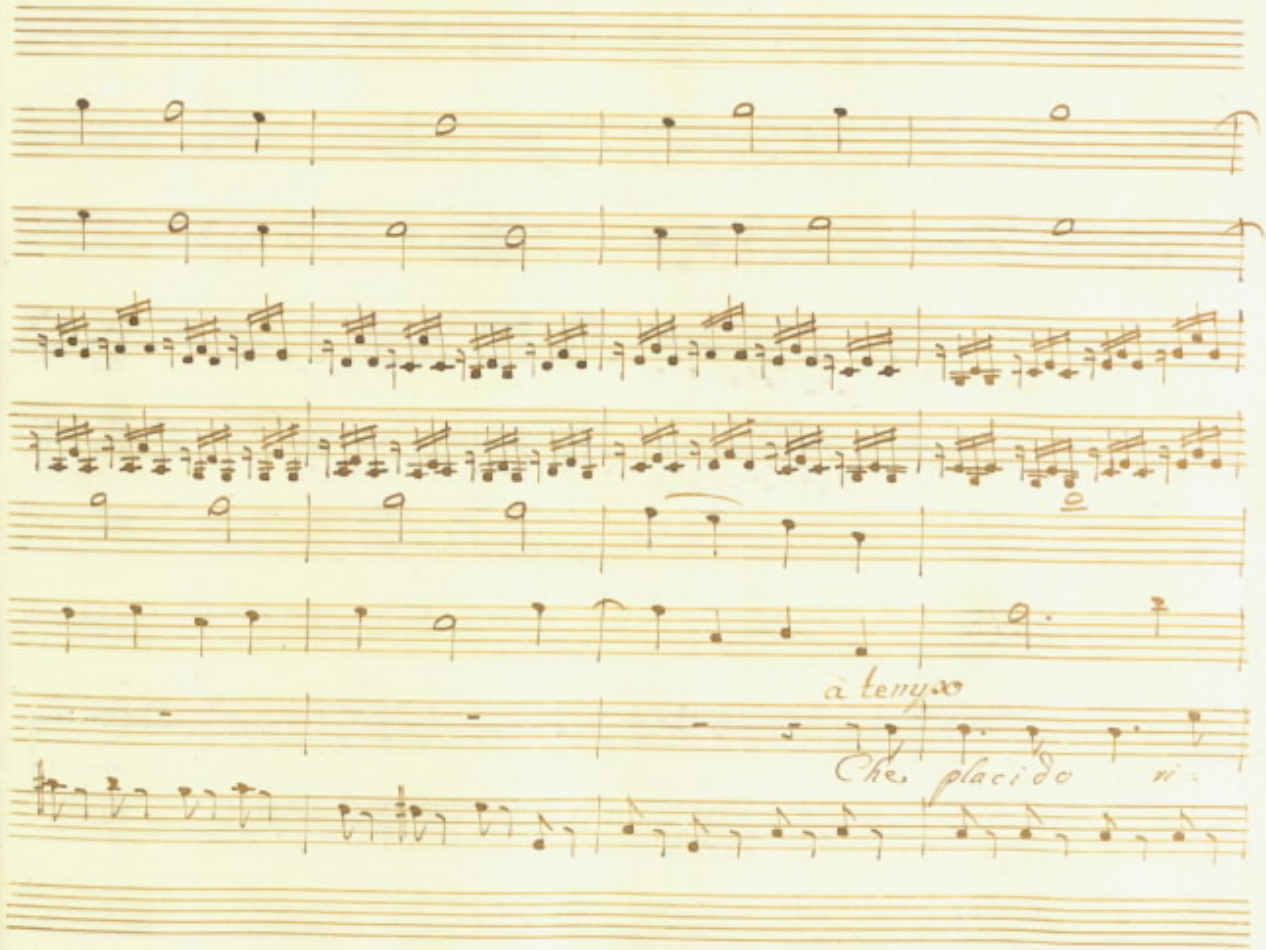

Col 1.° V.°
f.
f.
am = = molirle il Cor.

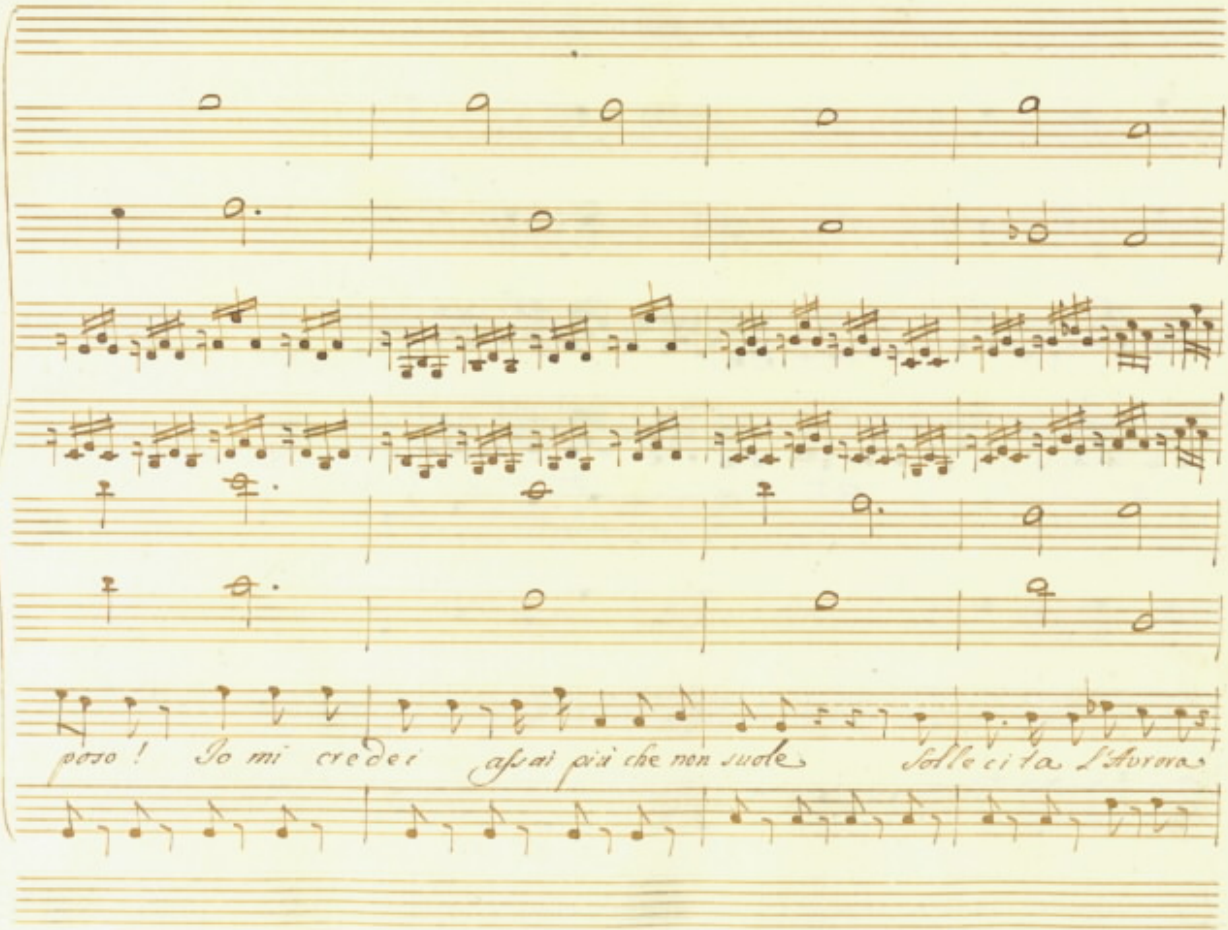

Quand apra. al

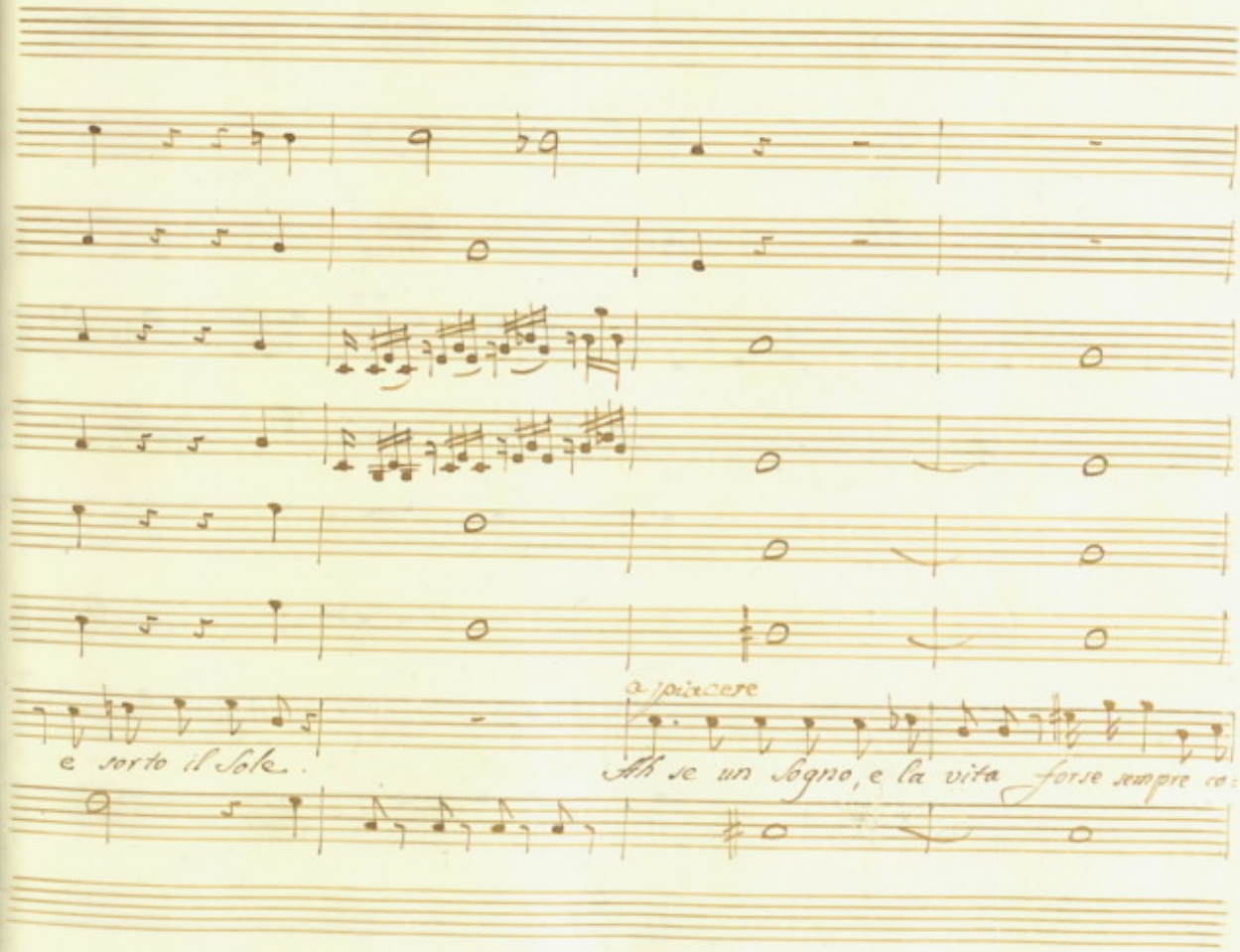

di le Ciglia fra tanta mara: viglia frà tan =

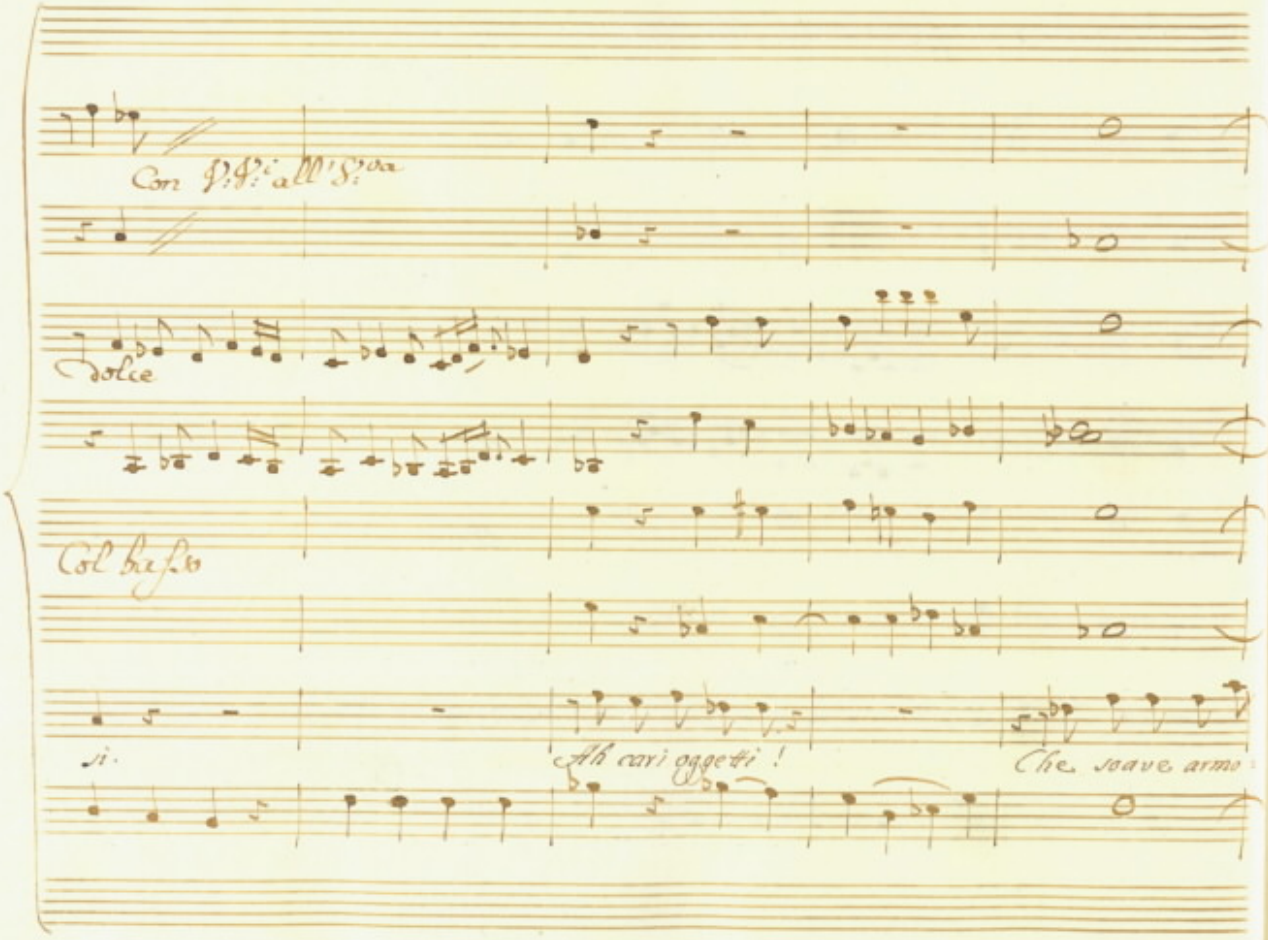

= ta mara = viglia ve =
Dal Segno.


Oboe
Violini
Viola
Fliche.


à tempo
Che placido ri


poco! Io mi credea assai più che non suole Sollecita l'Aurora


a piacere
e sorto il Sole.
Ah se un Sogno, e la vita forse sempre co:



Con V:V:i all'S:oa

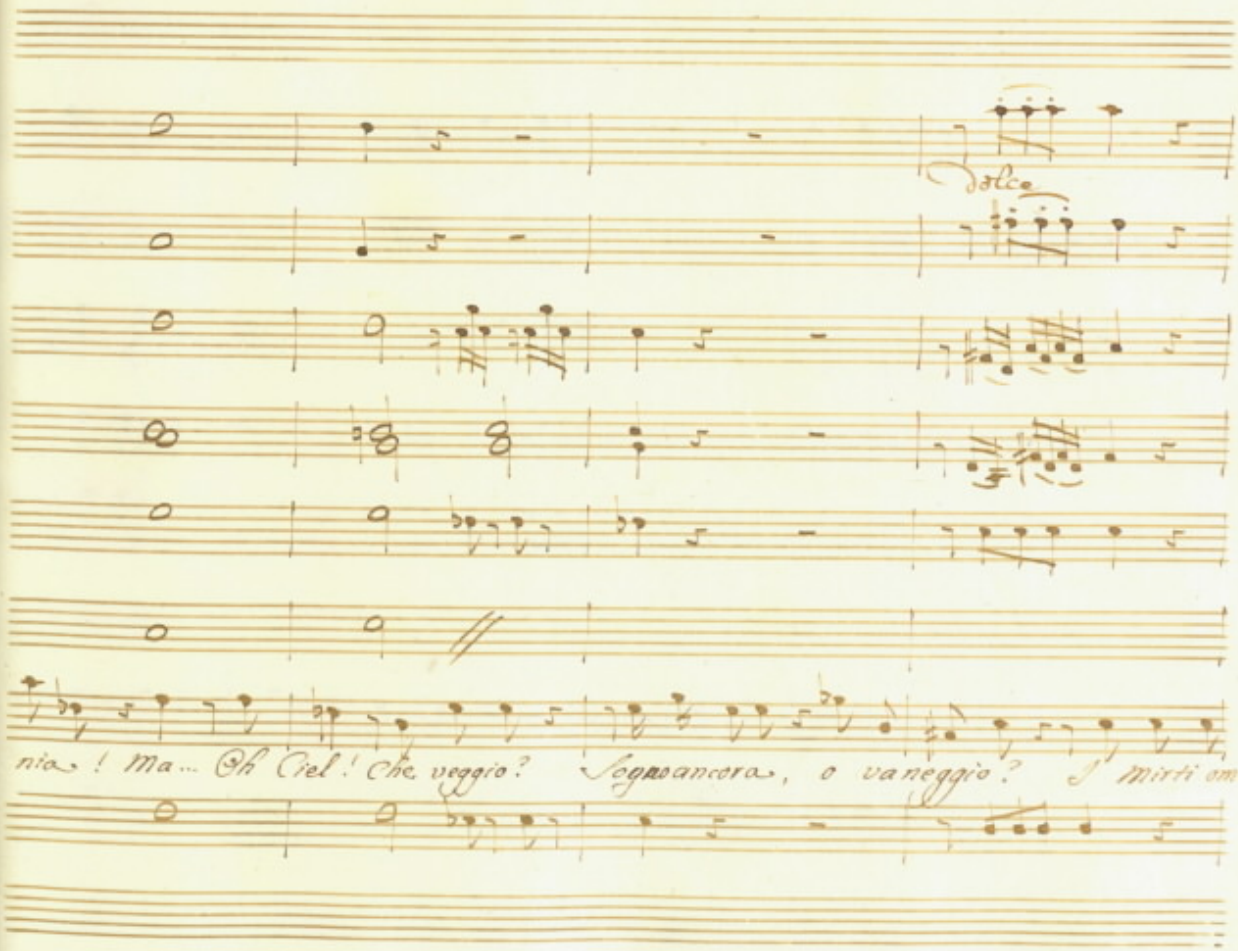
dolce

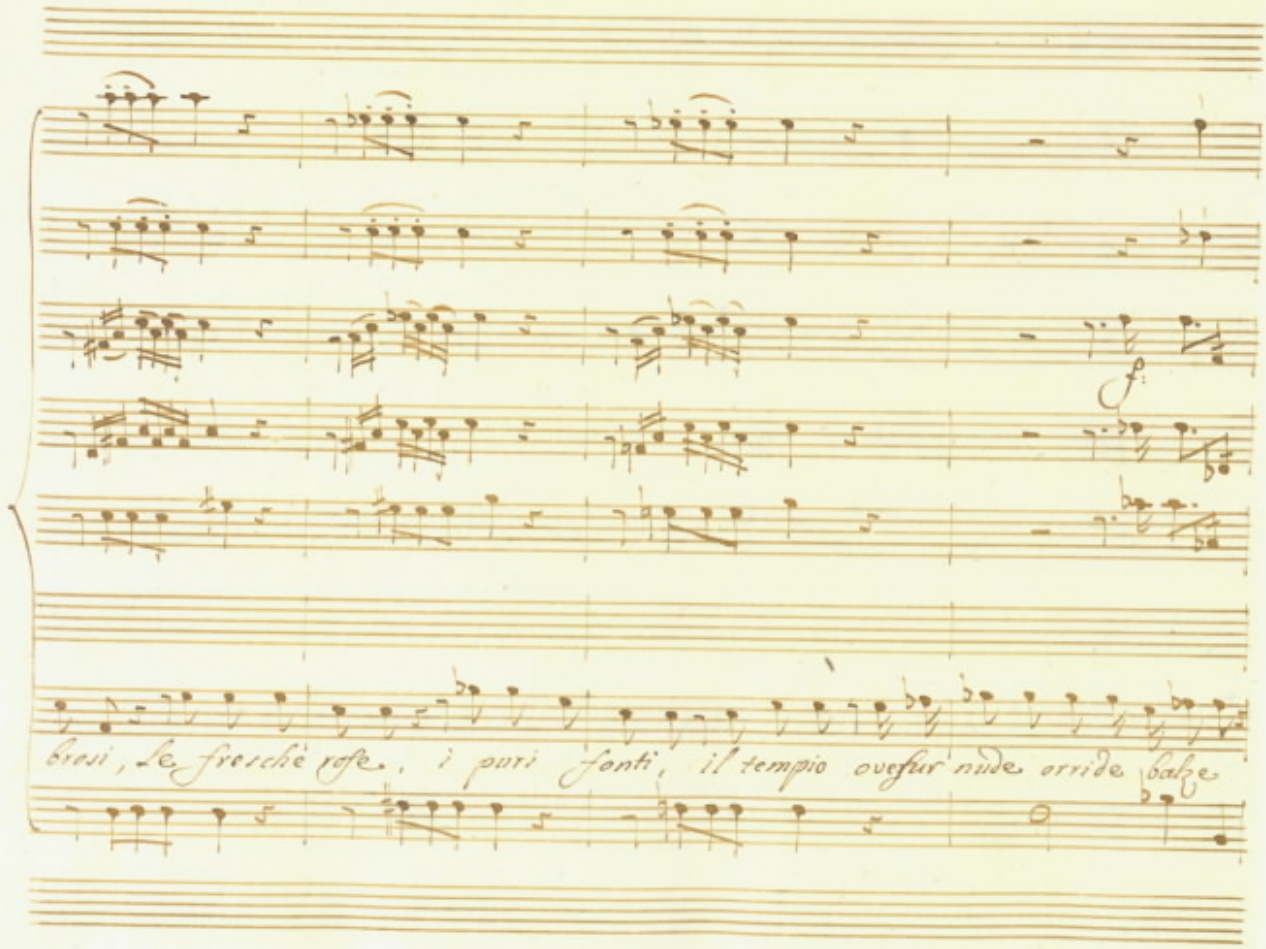
Col basso

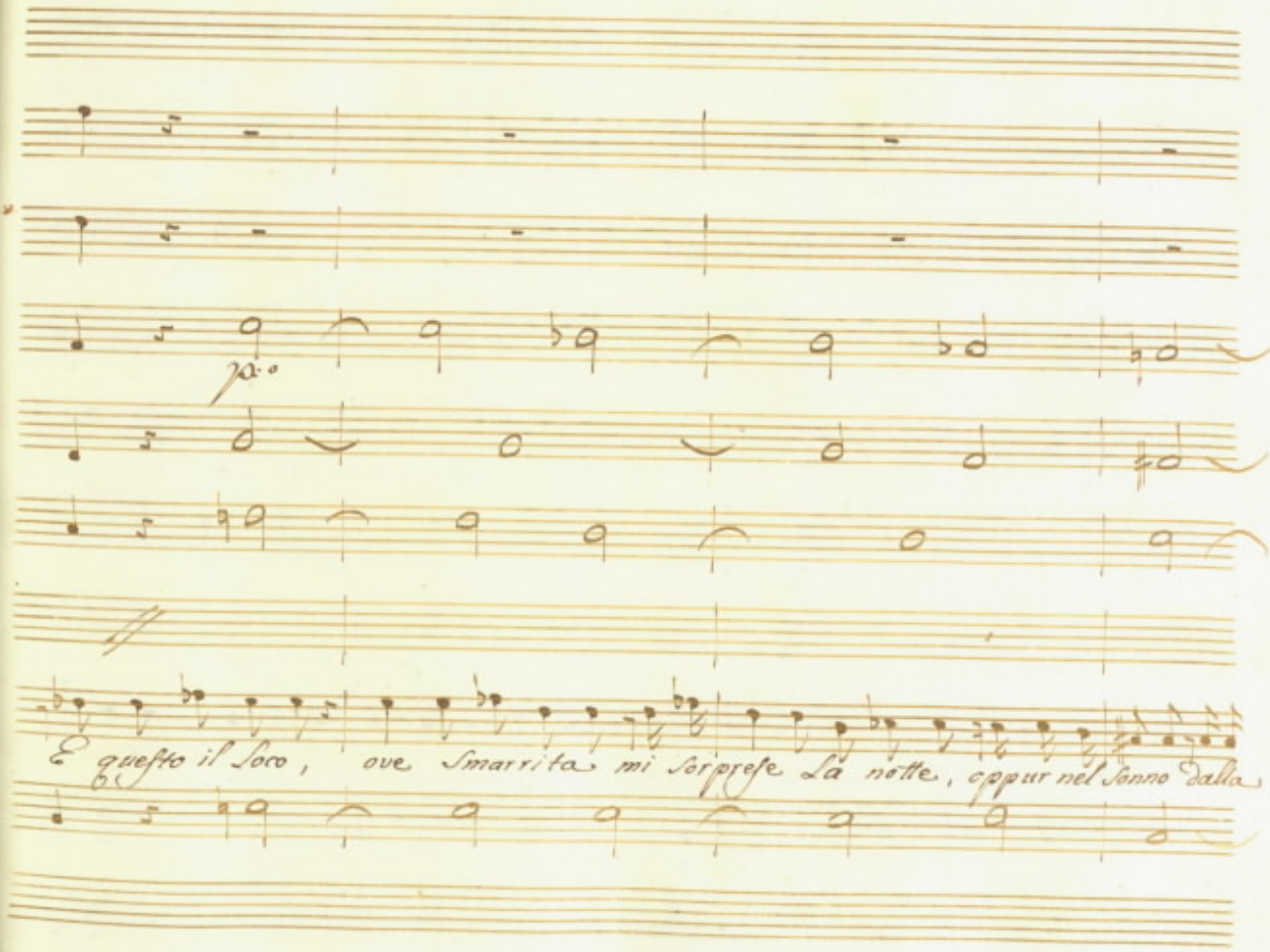
si.

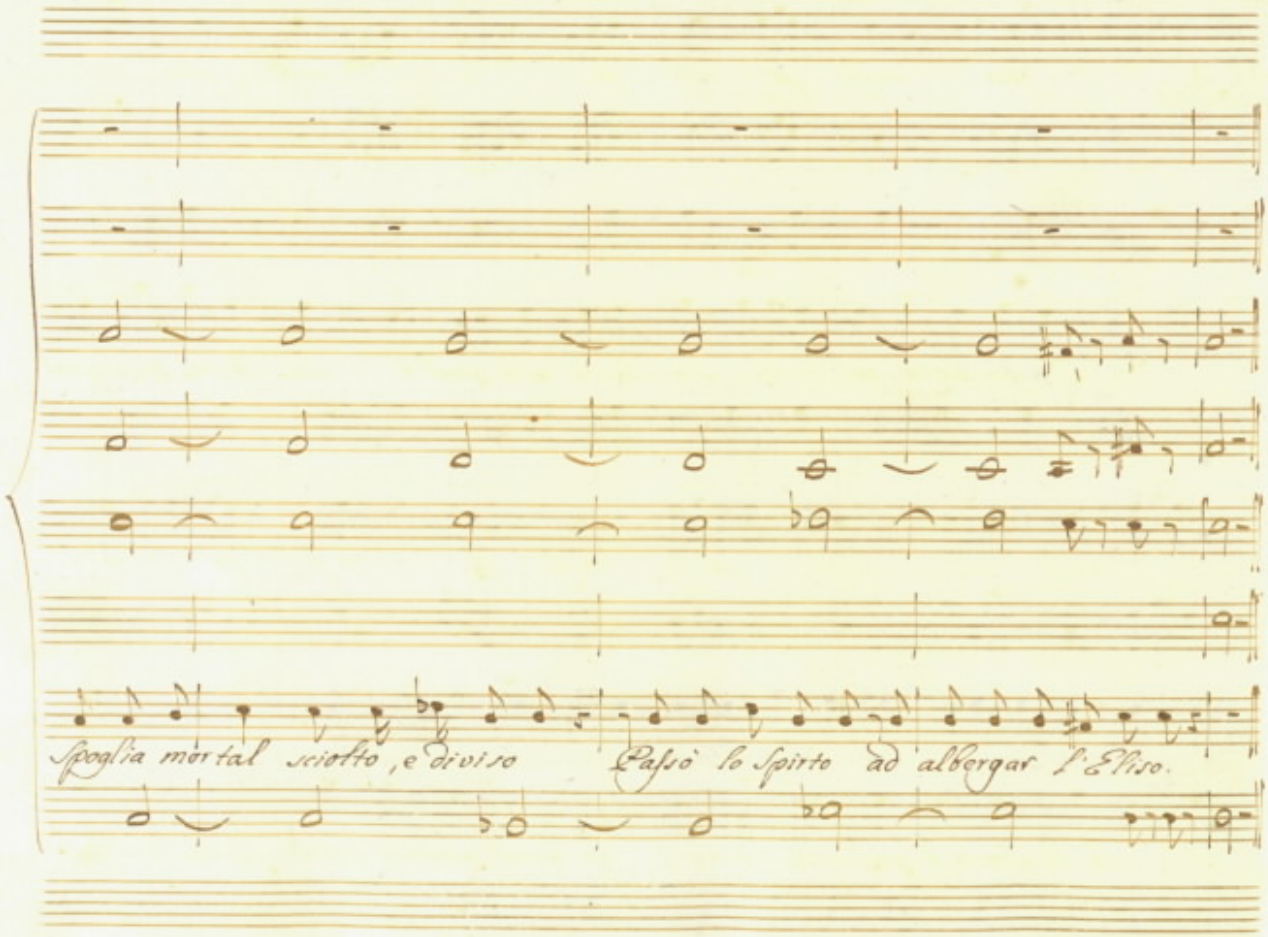
Ah cari oggetti!

Che soave armo


dolce
nia ! Ma... Oh Ciel ! che veggio? Sogno ancora, o vaneggio? I mirti om:


f.
brosi, Le fresche rose, i puri fonti, il tempio ovefur nude orride balze


p.o
È questo il loco, ove smarrita mi sorprese la notte, e pur nel sonno dalla


Spoglia mòrtal sciolto, e diviso
Passò lo Spirto ad albergar l'Eliso.

Violini

p:o m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: pia:

Viola

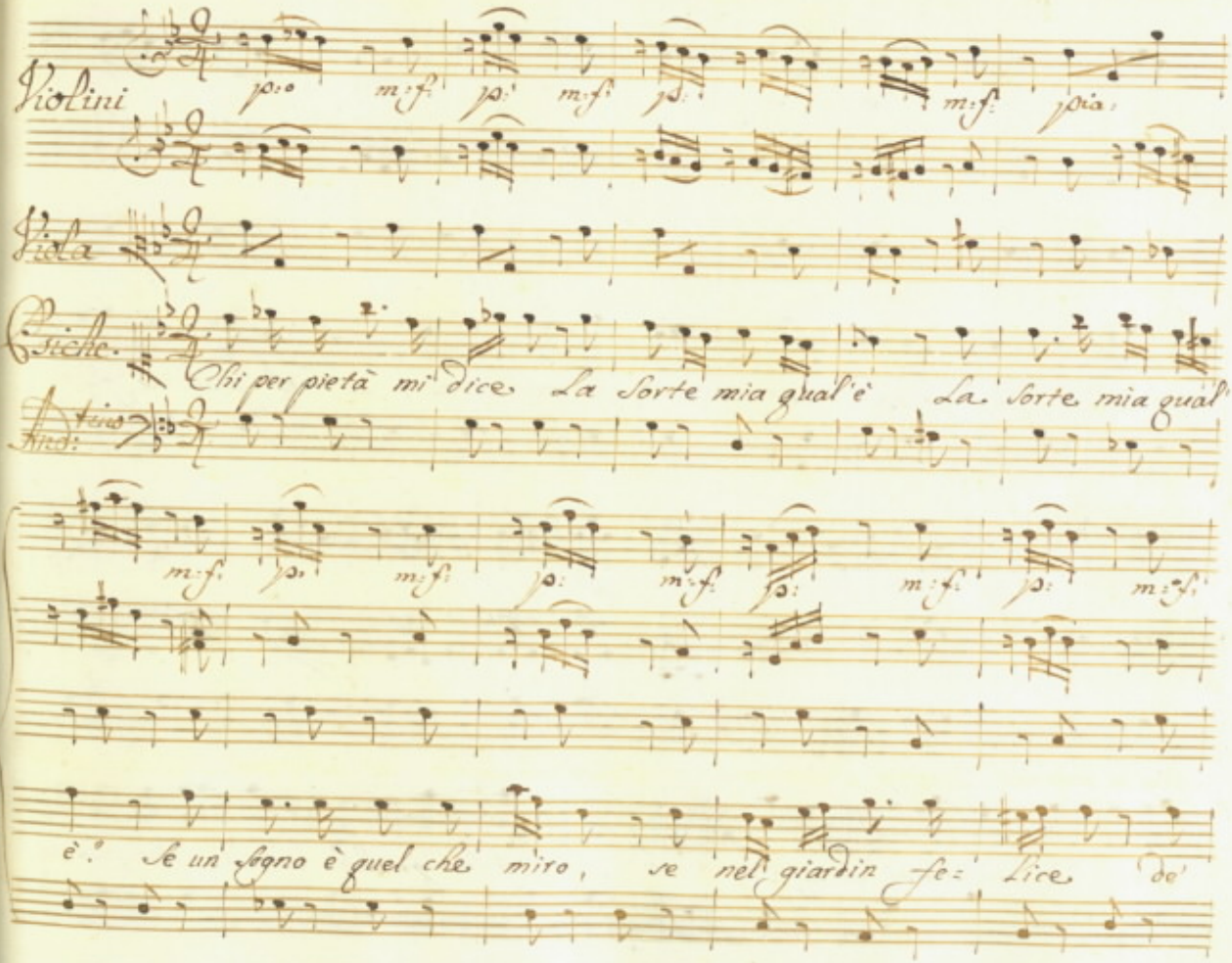
Psiche.

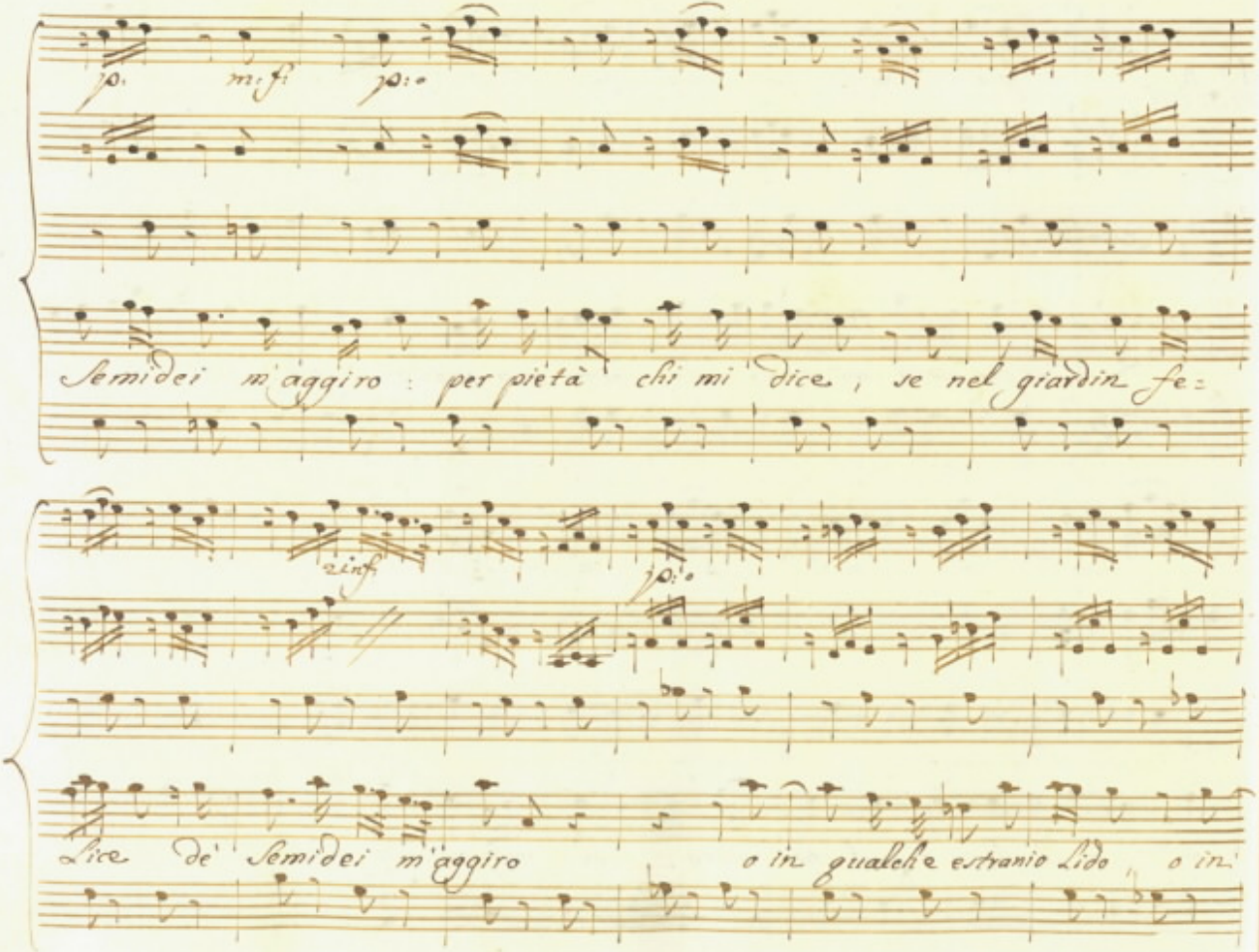
Chi per pietà mi dice La Sorte mia qual'è La Sorte mia qual'

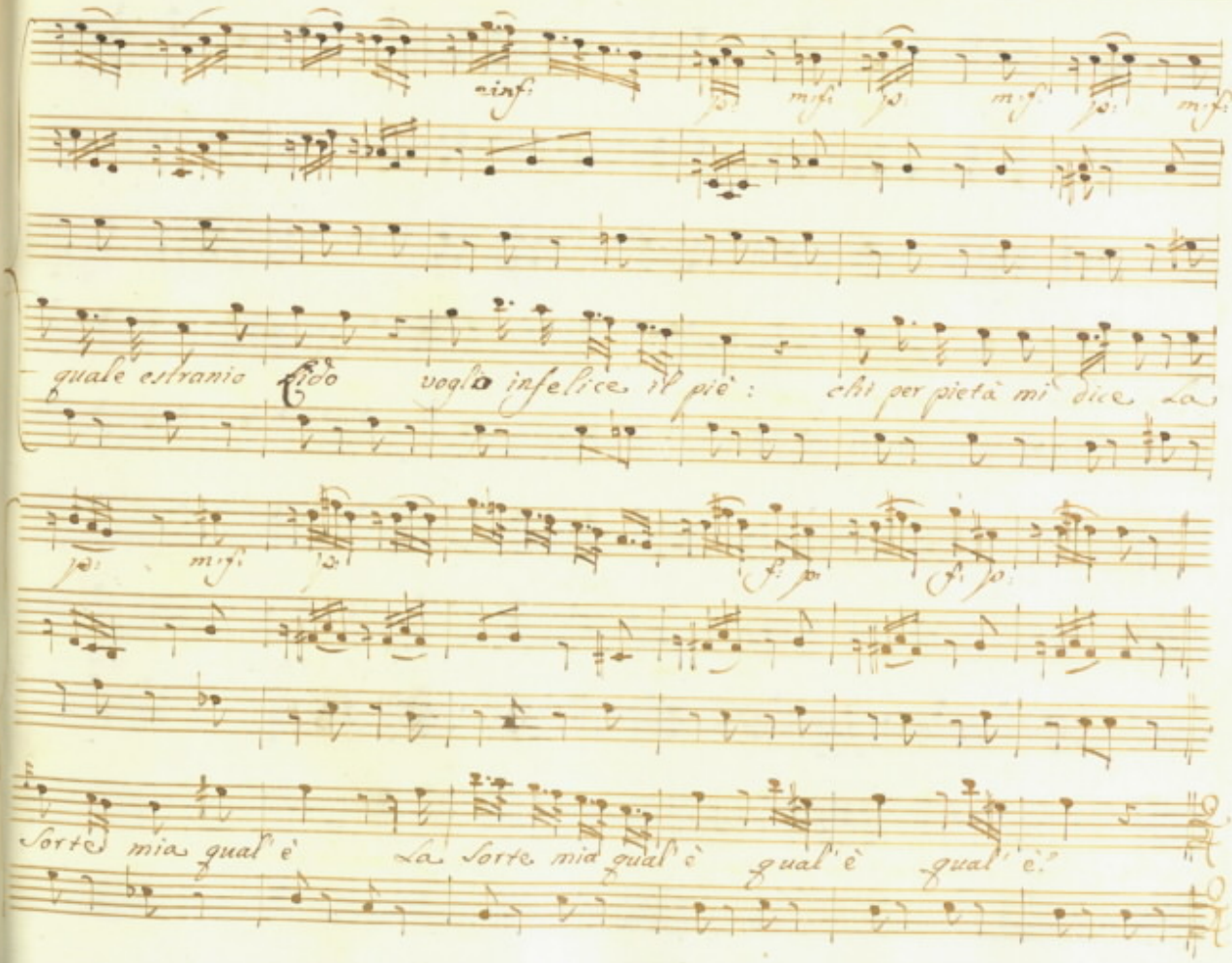
Andantino

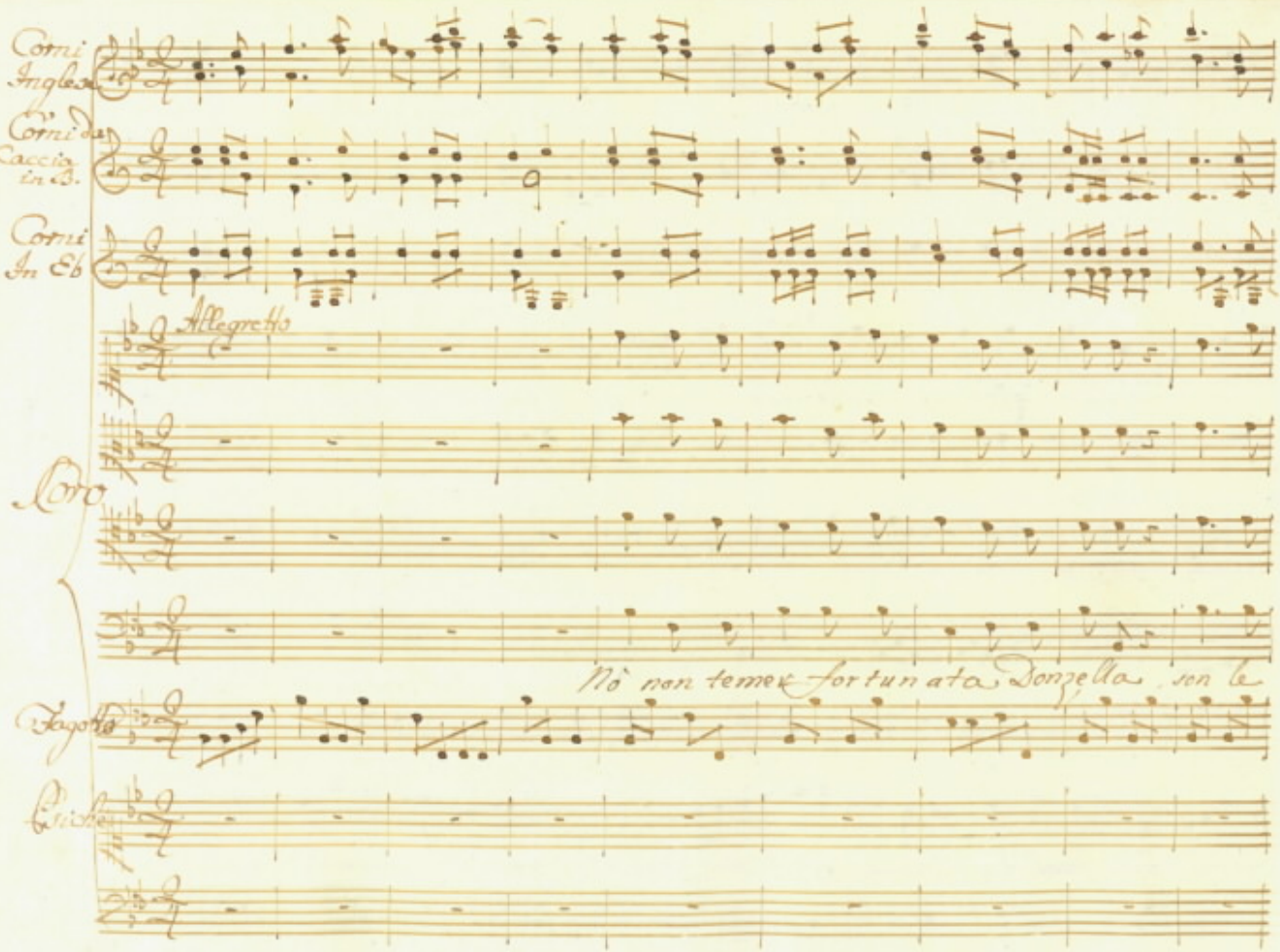
m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f:

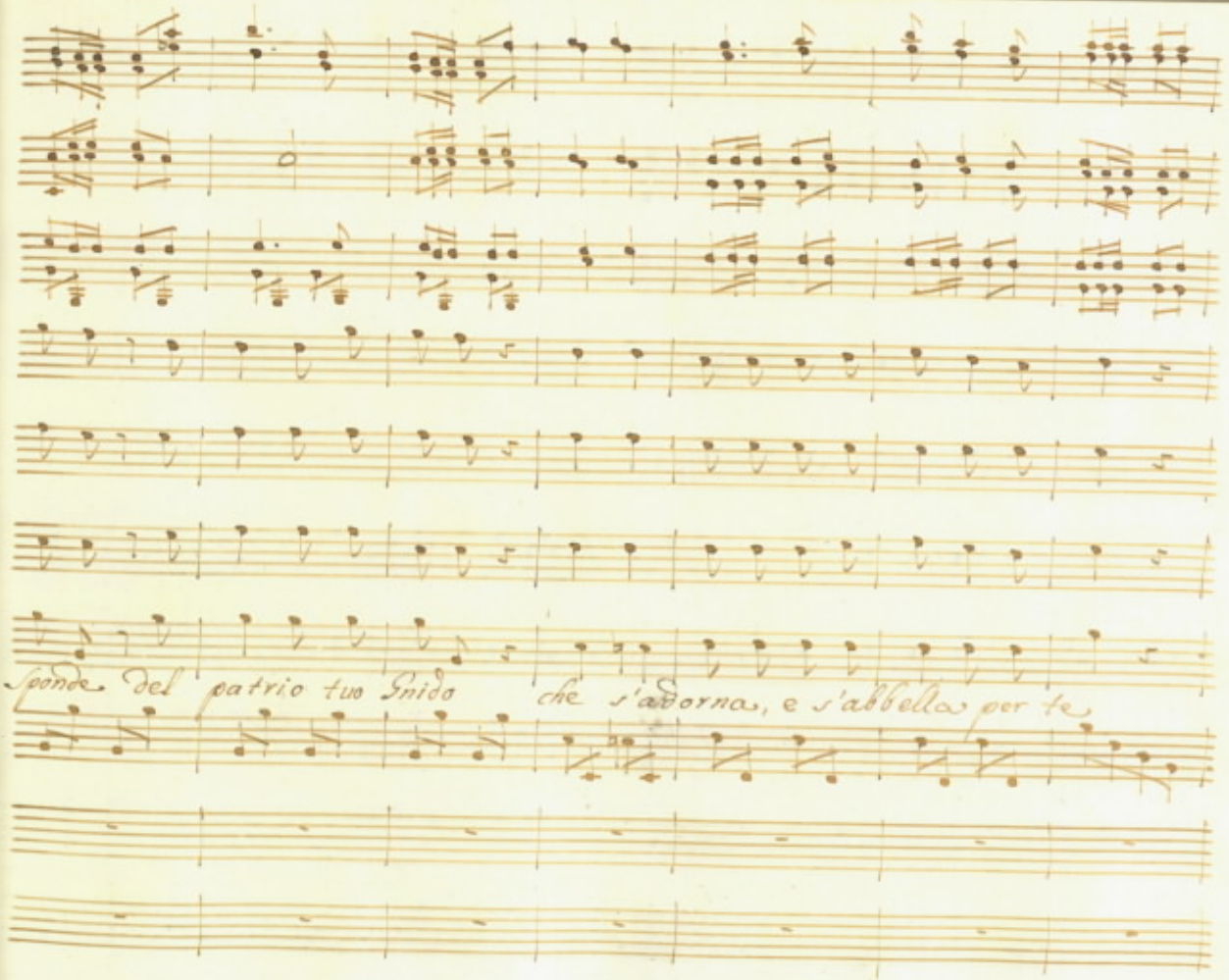
è? Se un sogno è quel che miro, se nel giardin fe= lice de'

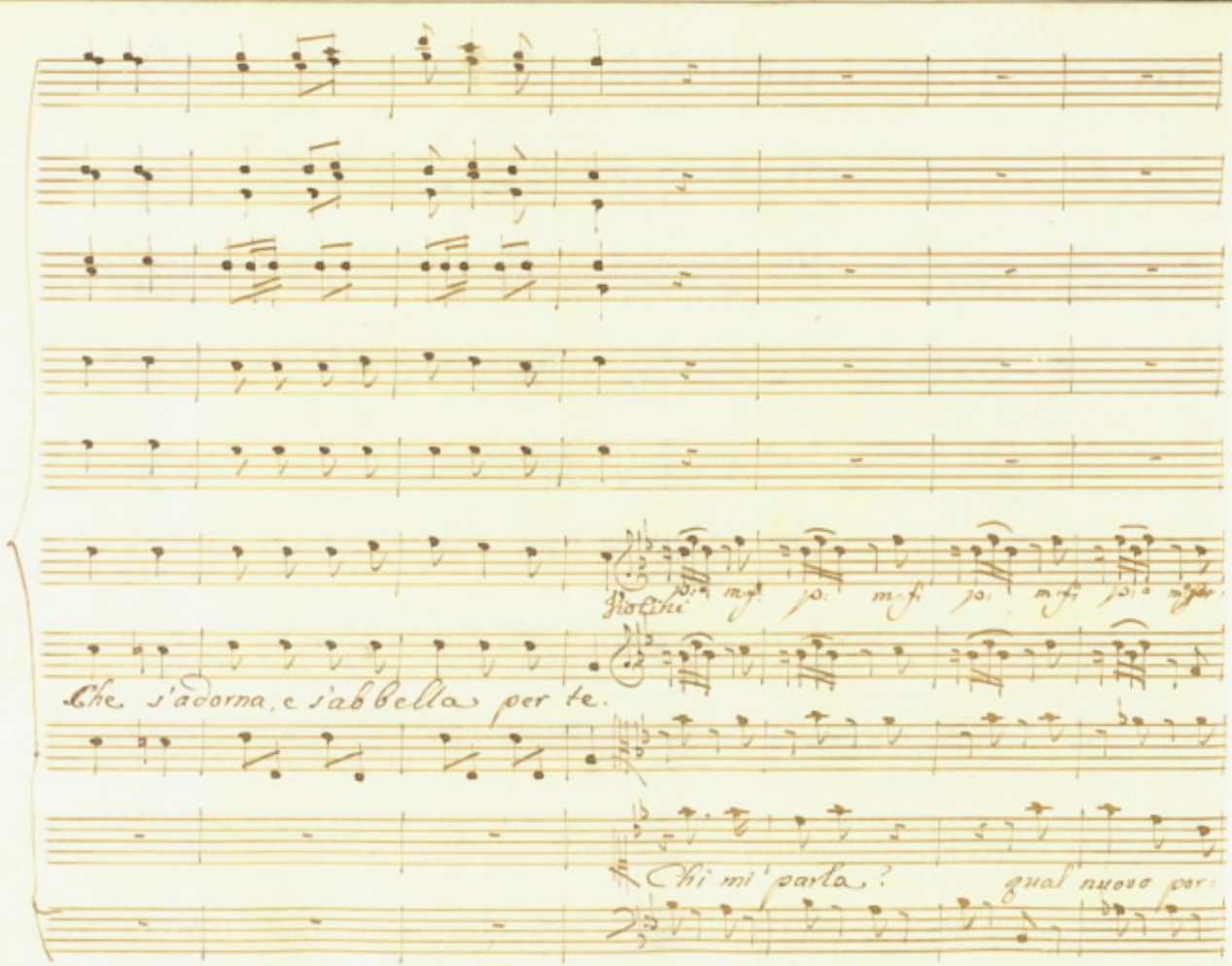



p. mf p.
Semidei m'aggiro : per pietà chi mi dice , se nel giardin fe:
2 inf
p.
Dice de' Semidei m'aggiro o in qualche estranio Lido , o in'


inf.
p. m.f. p. m.f. p. m.f.
quale estranio Lido voglio infelice il piè: chi per pietà mi dice La
p. m.f. p. f. p. f. p.
Sorte mia qual'è La Sorte mia qual'è qual'è qual'è?

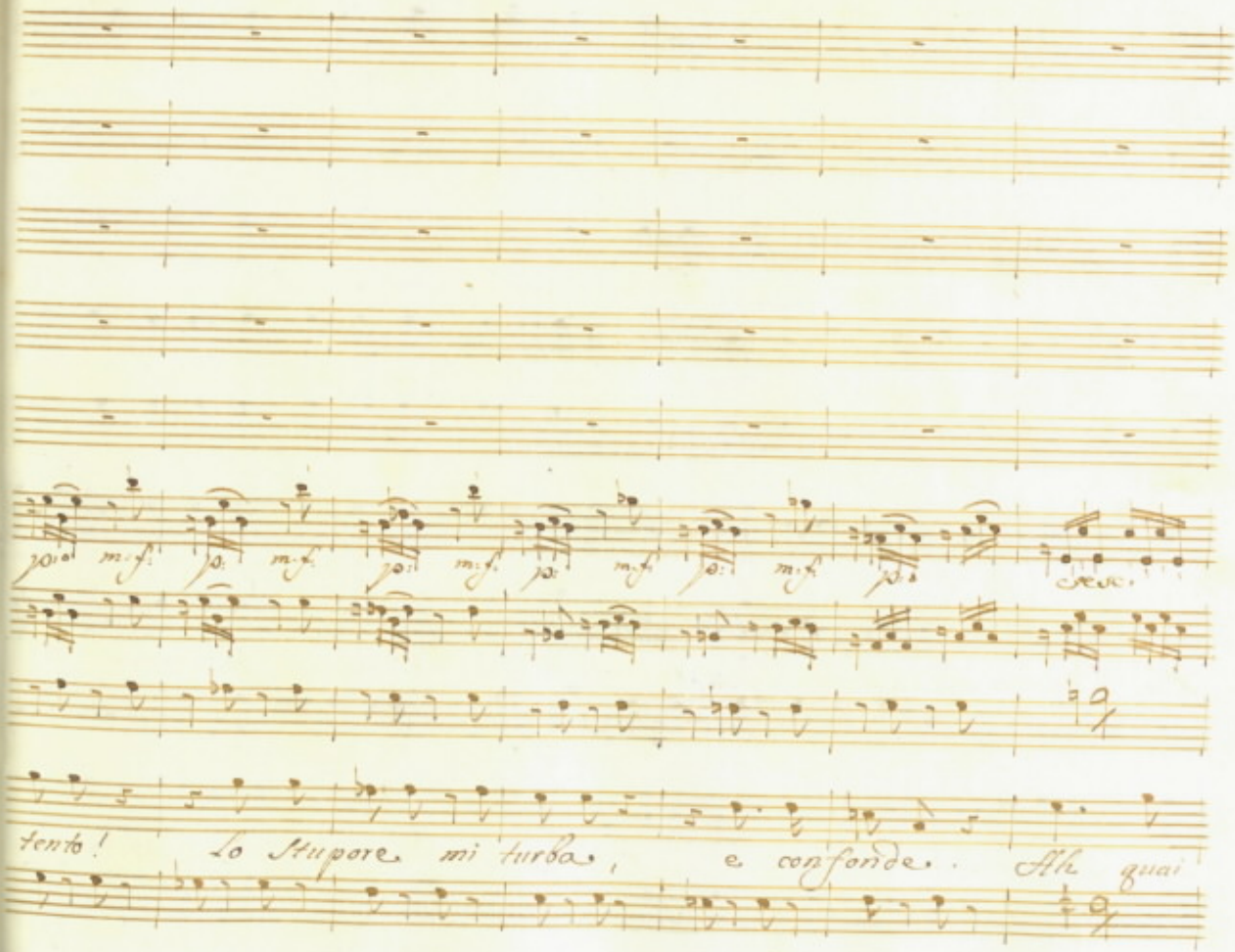

Corni Inglesi
Corni da Caccia in D.
Corni In Eb
Allegretto
Coro
Nò non temer fortunata Donzella, son le
Fagotti
Violini

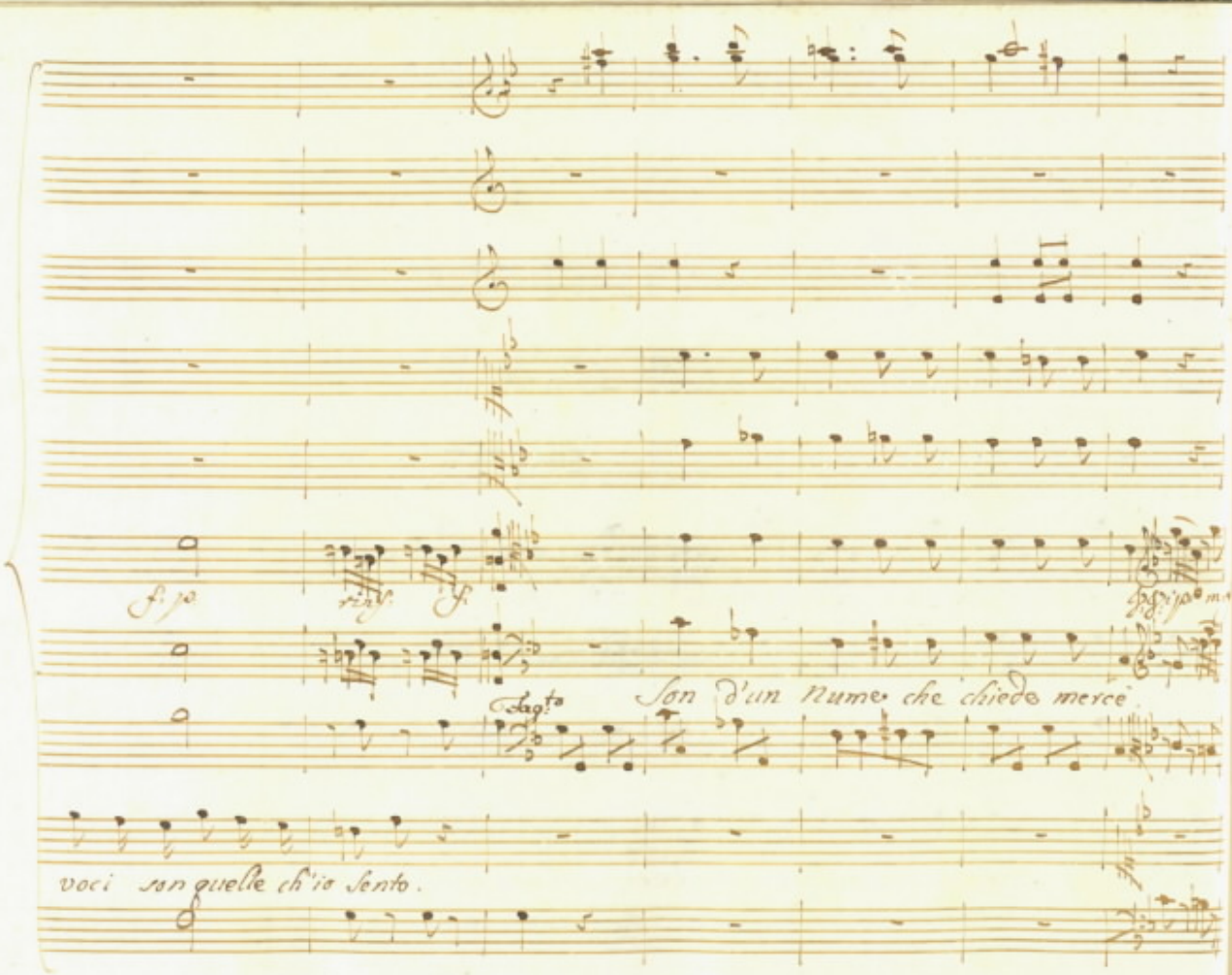

Sponde del patrio tuo Gnido che s'adorna, e s'abbella per te,

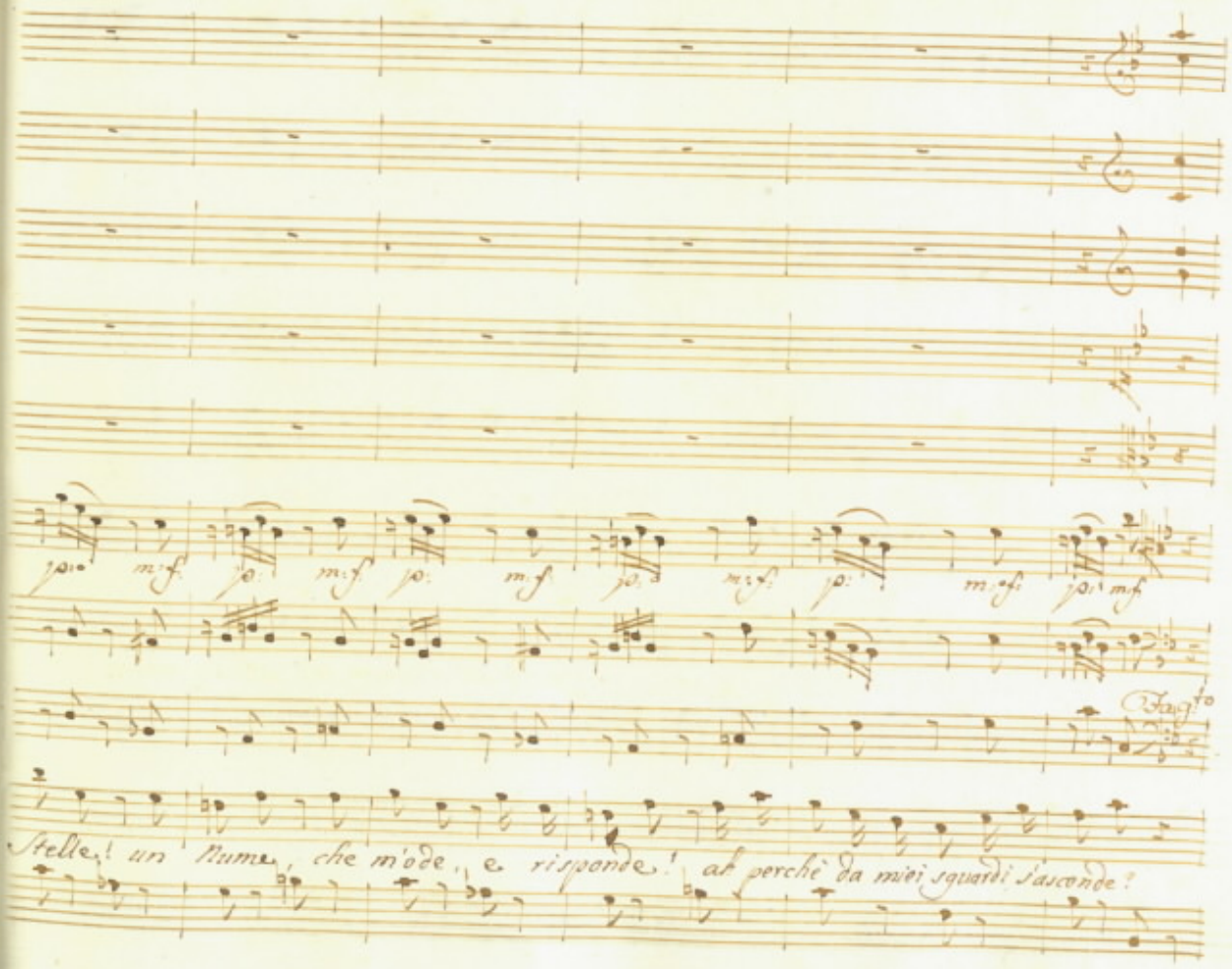

Violini
Che s'adorna, e s'abbella per te.
Chi mi parla?
qual nuovo por:

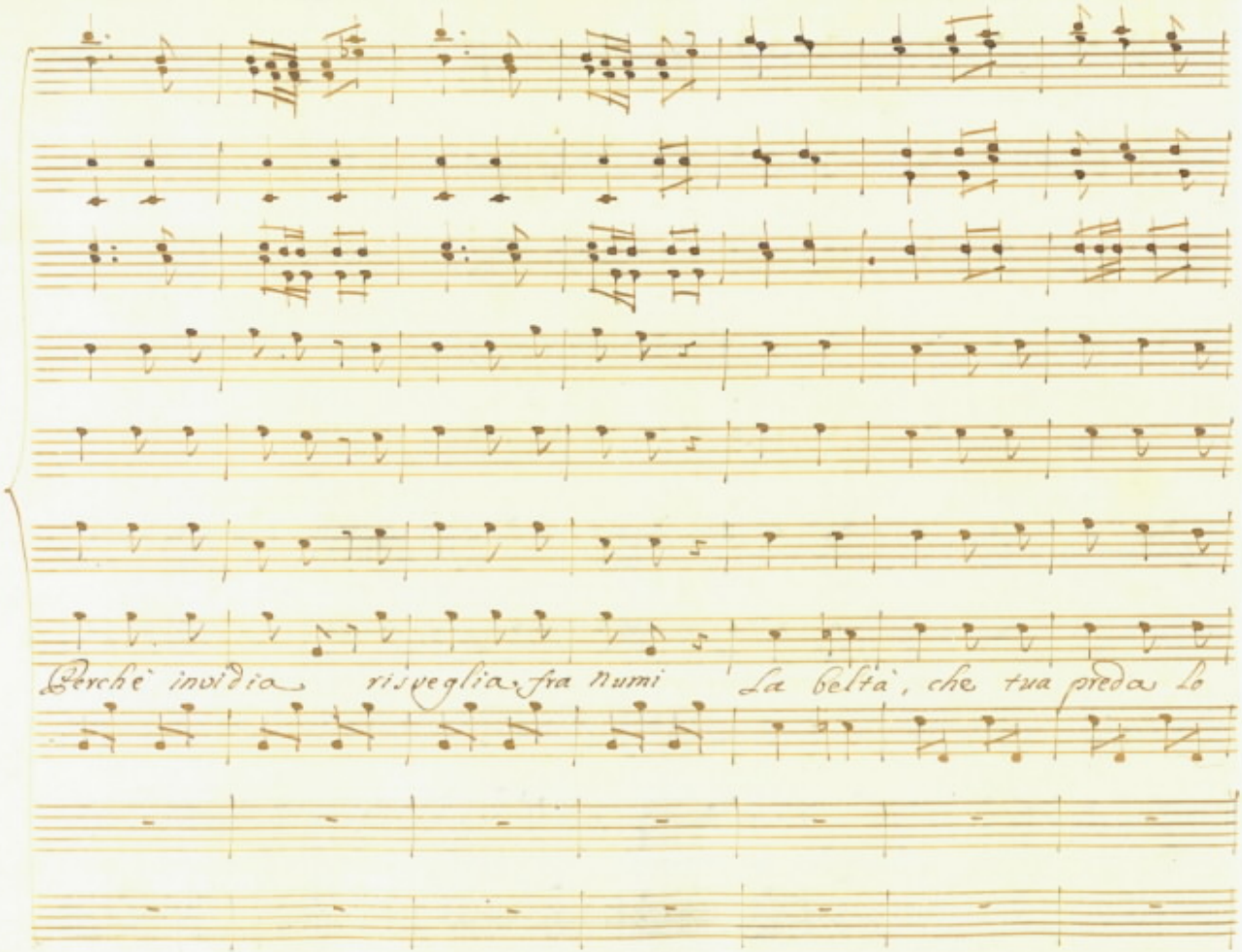
p: m.f. p: m.f. p: m.f. p: m.f. p: m.f. p: cresc.

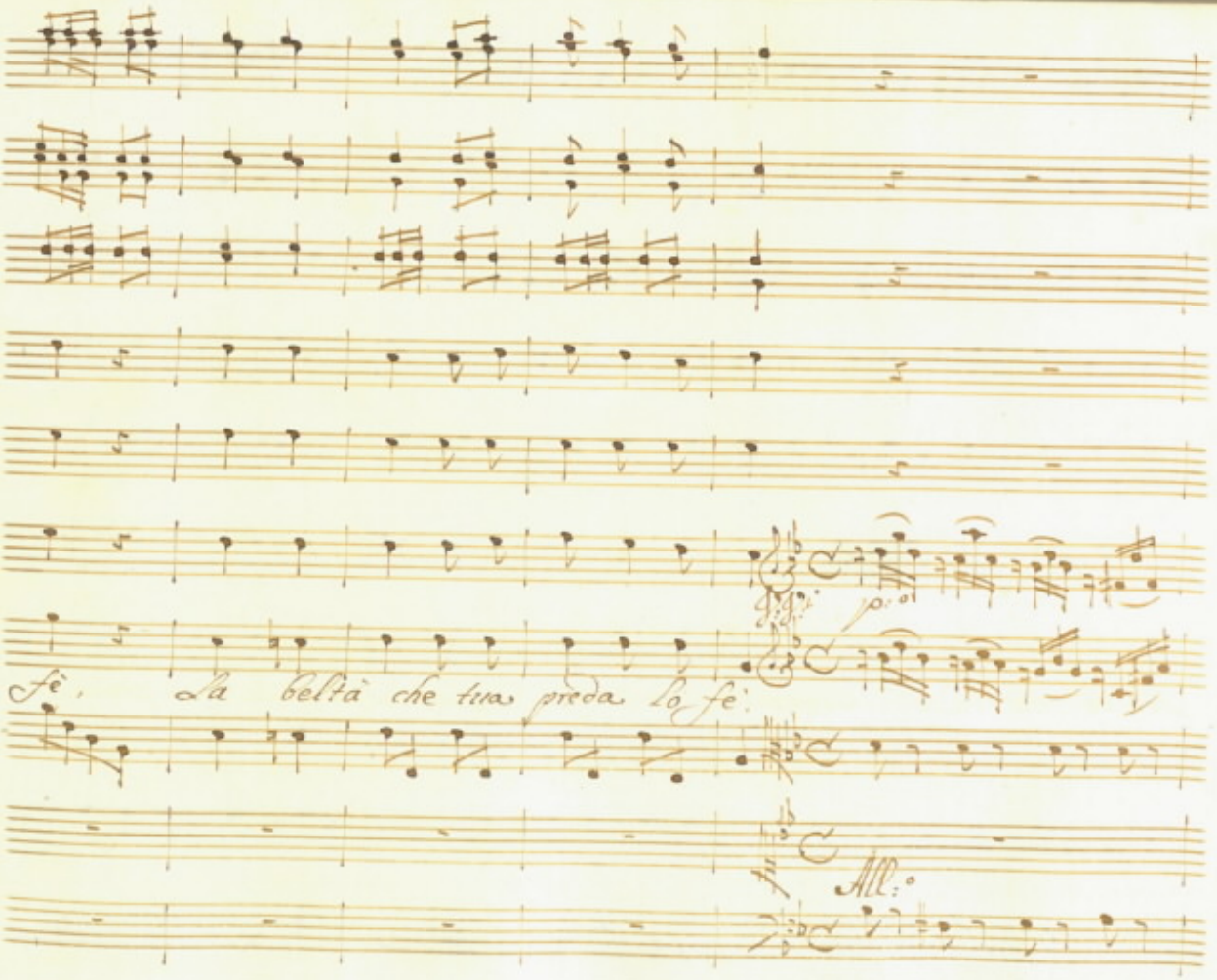
tento! Lo Stupore mi turba, e confonde. Ah quai

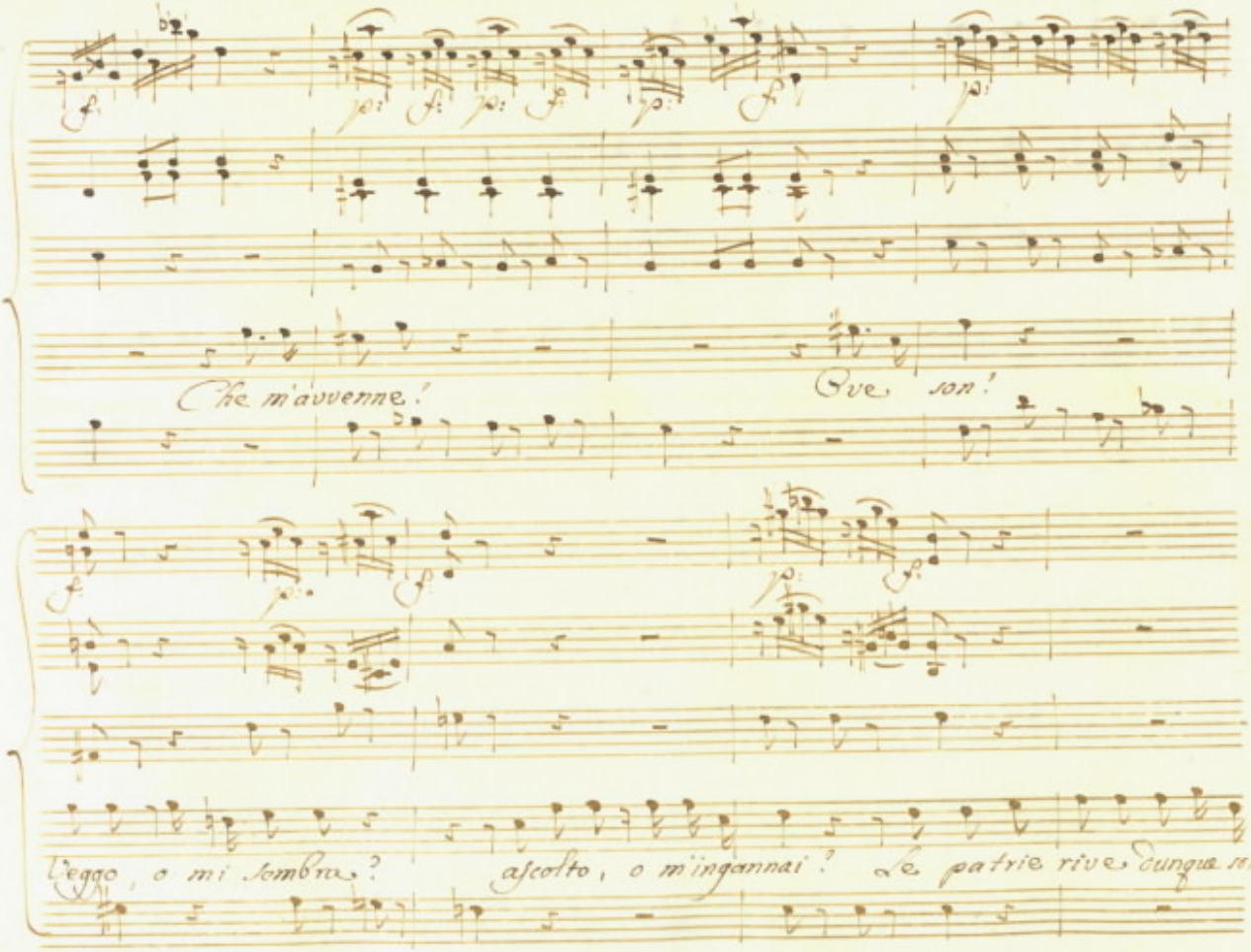


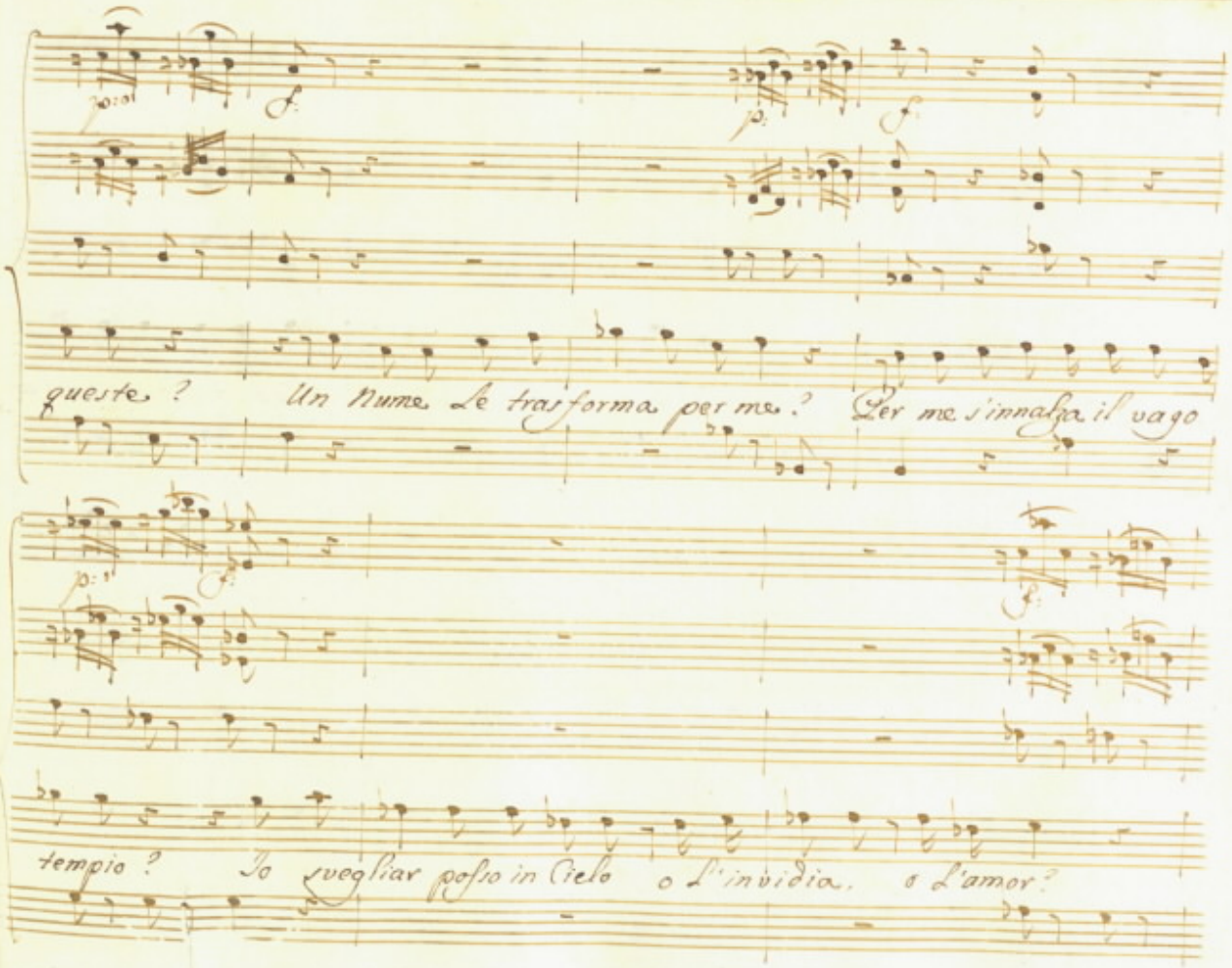

f. p.
Son d'un Nume che chiede mercè
voci son quelle ch'io sento.

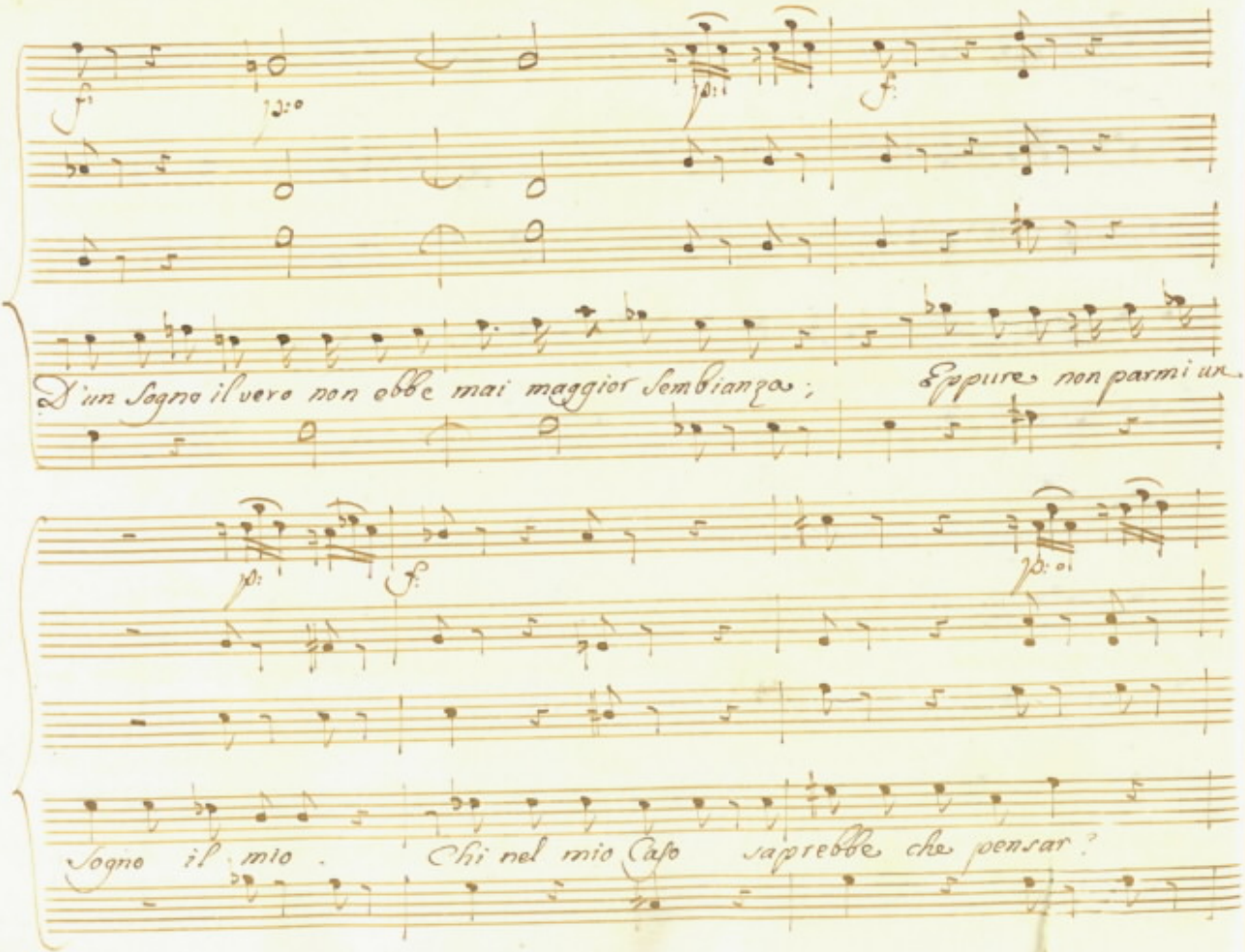

p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f: p: m:f:
Fag.to
Stelle! un Nume, che m'ode, e risponde! ah perchè da miei sguardi s'asconde?

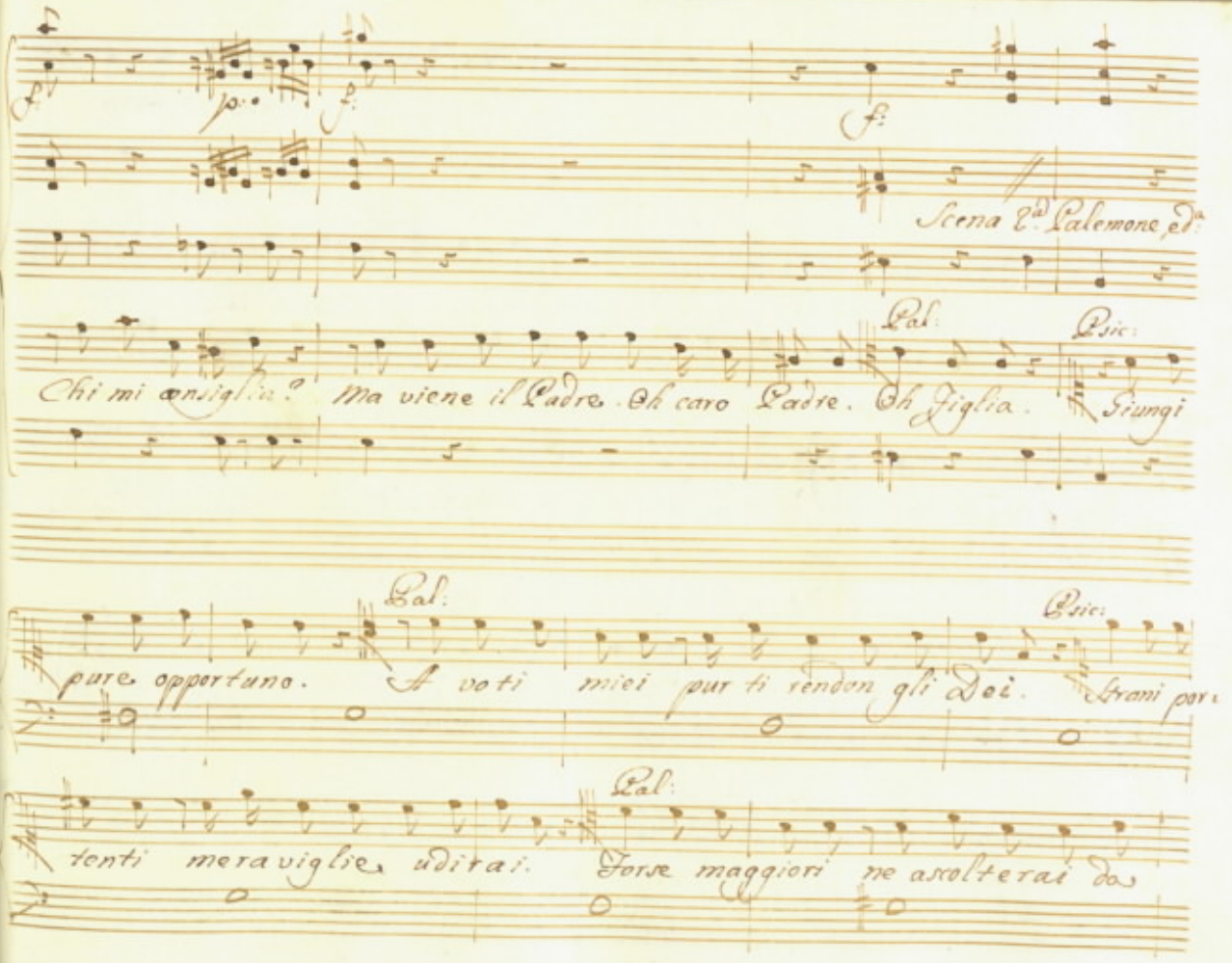

Perchè invidia risveglia fra Numi La beltà, che tua preda lo

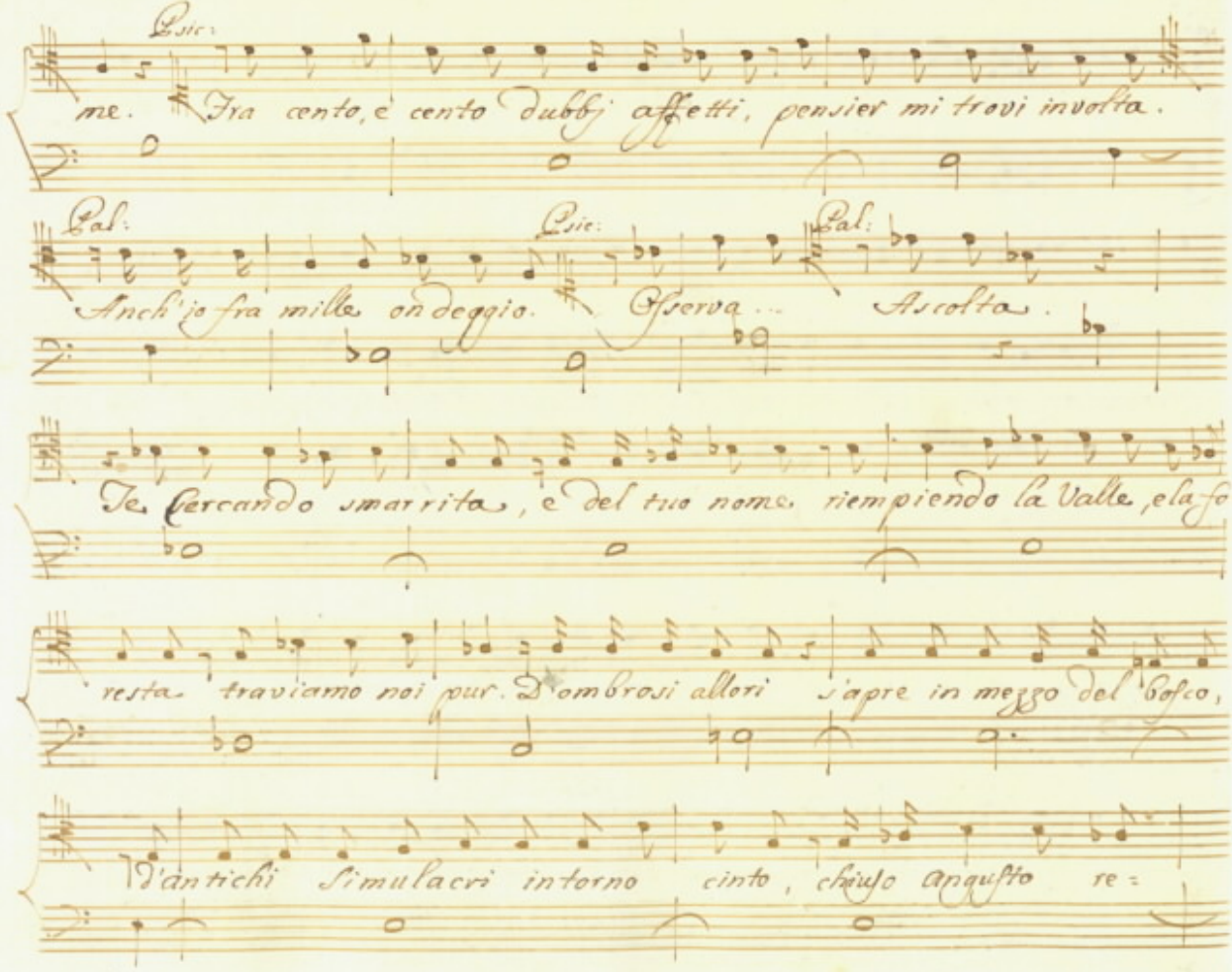

fè, La bellà che tua preda lo fè.
All.o

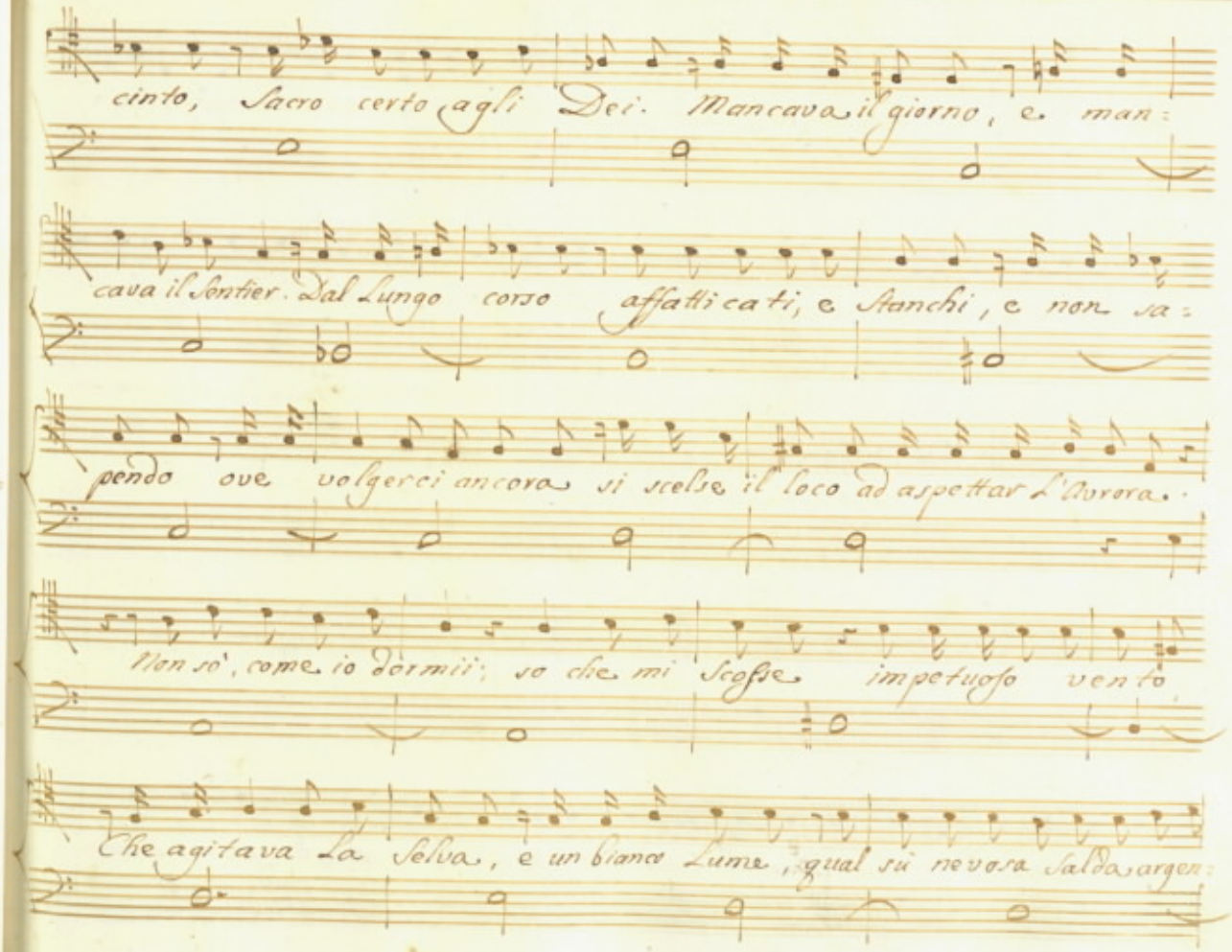

Che m'avvenne!
Ove son!
Veggo, o mi sembra? ascolto, o m'ingannai? Le patrie rive

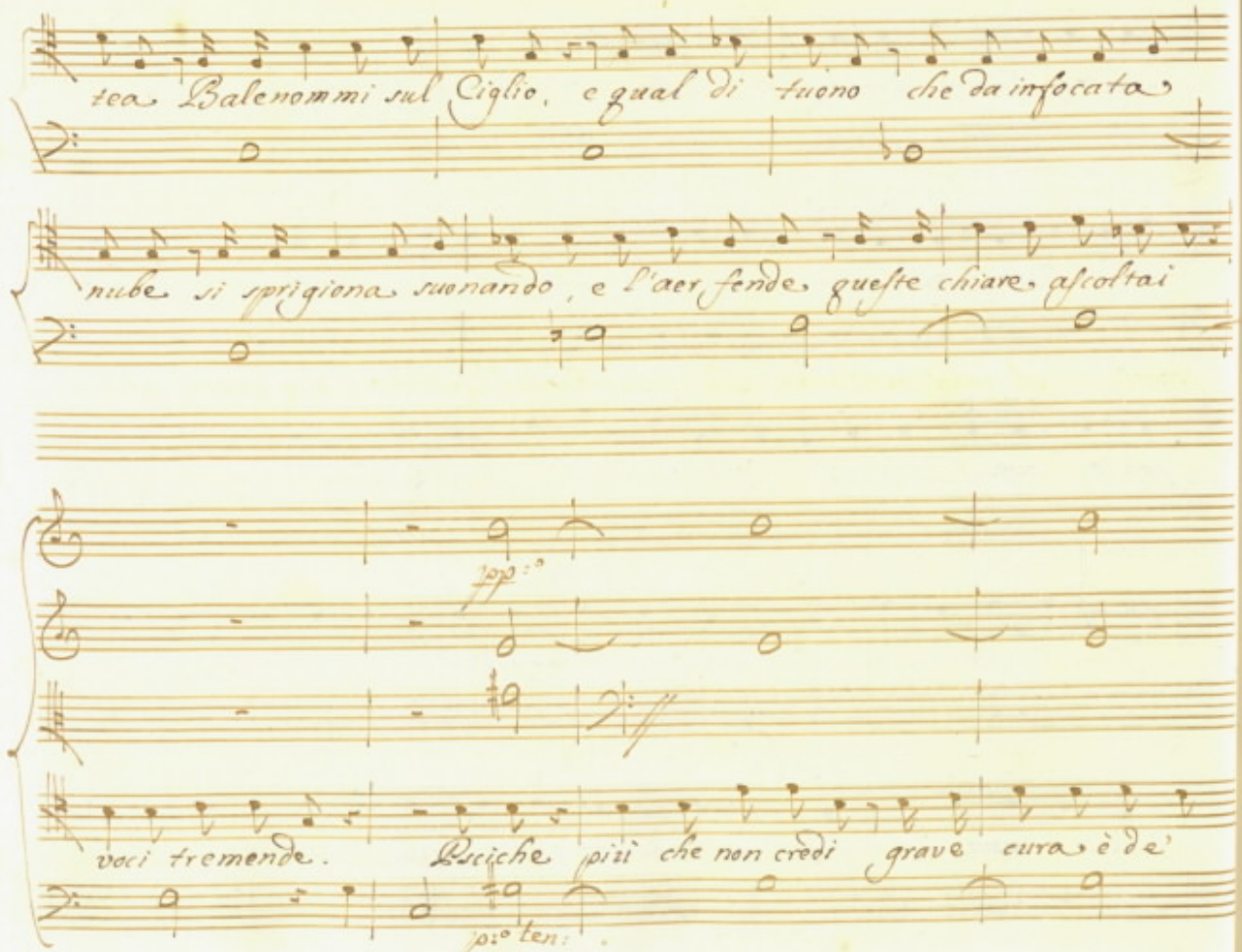

queste ? Un Nume Le trasforma per me ? Per me s'innalza il vago
tempio ? Io svegliar posso in Cielo o l'invidia, o l'amor ?

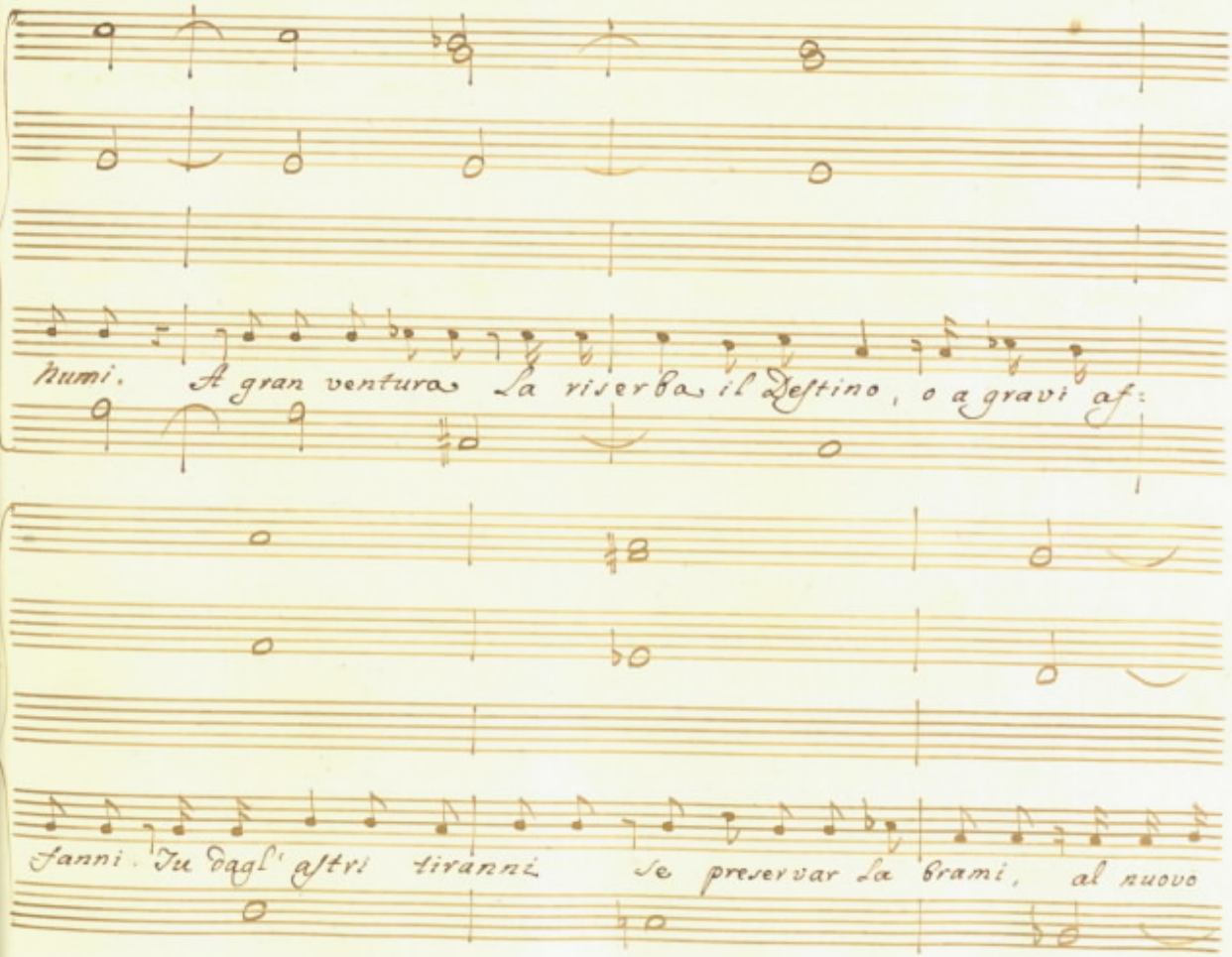

D'un Sogno il vero non ebbe mai maggior sembianza;
E pure non parmi un
Sogno il mio.
Chi nel mio Caso saprebbe che pensar?

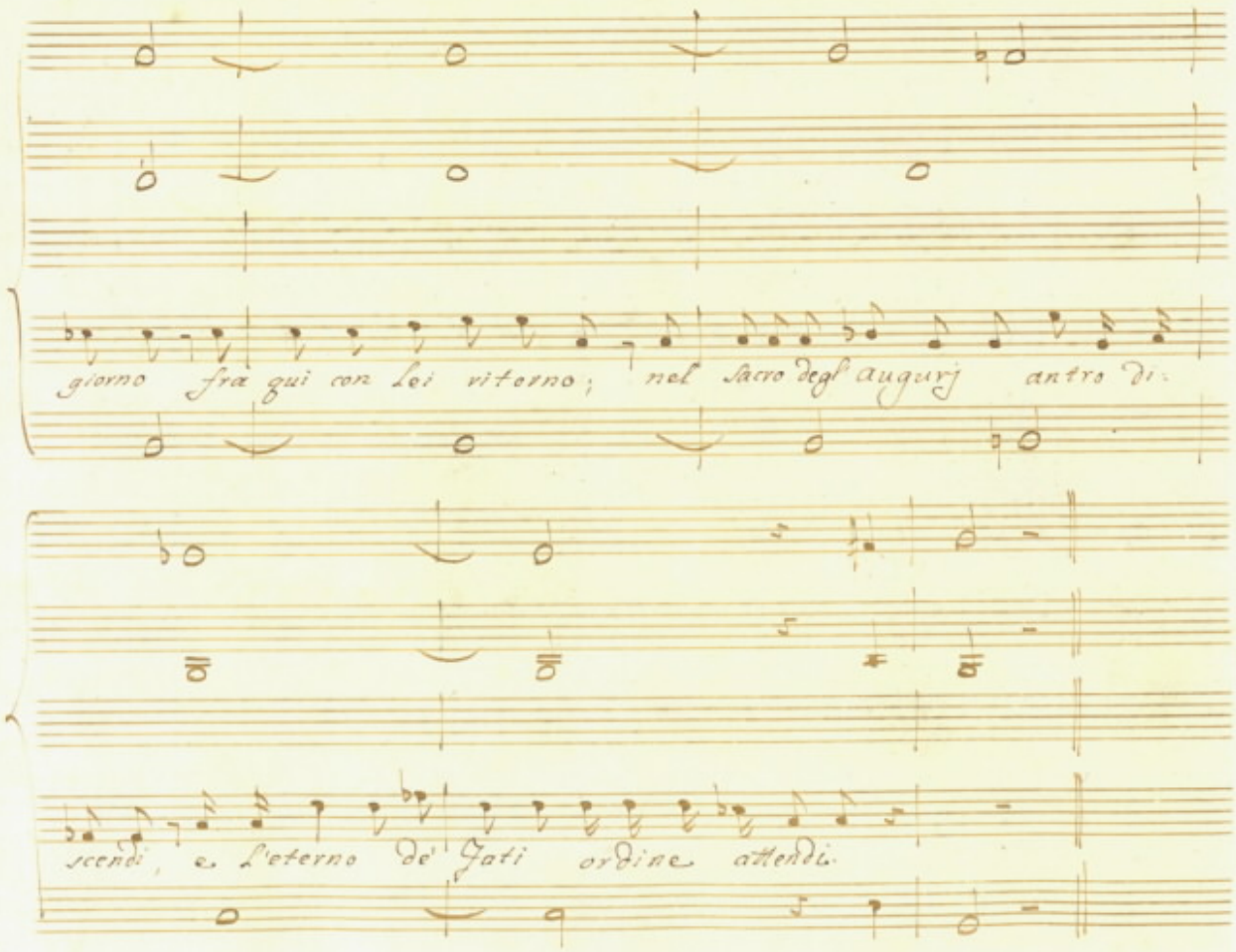

Scena 2da Palemone ed
Psic:
Chi mi consiglia? Ma viene il Padre. Oh caro Padre. Oh Figlia. Giungi
Psic:
pure opportuno. A voti miei pur ti rendon gli Dei. Strani pur
tenti meraviglie uditai. Forse maggiori ne ascolterai da

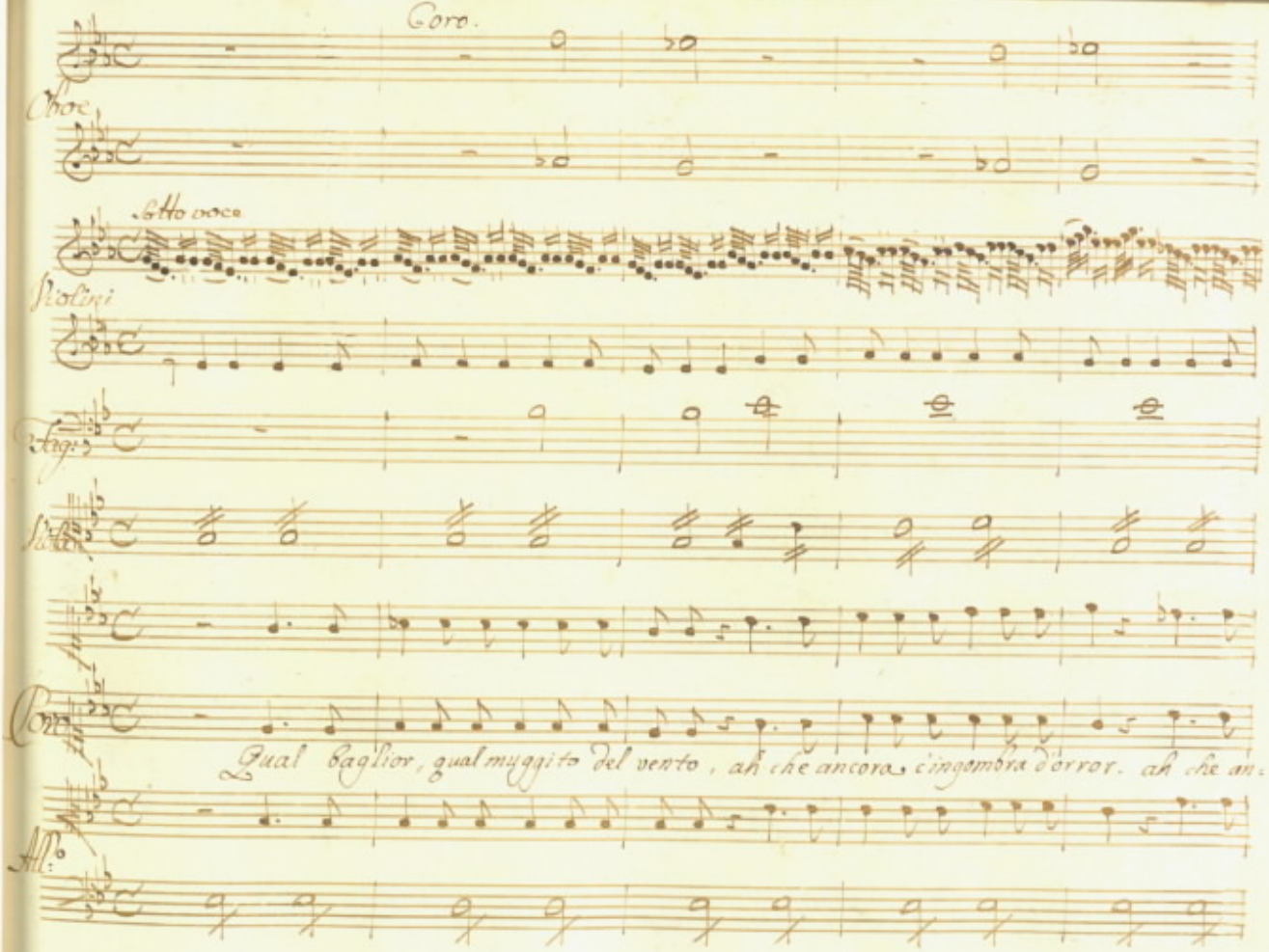

Psic:
me. Fra cento, è cento dubbj affetti, pensier mi trovi involta.
Pal:
Anch'io fra mille ondeggio.
Psic:
Osserva...
Pal:
Ascolta.
Te cercando smarrita, e del tuo nome riempiendo la Valle, e la fo
resta traviamo noi pur. D'ombrosi allori s'apre in mezzo del bosco,
D'antichi Simulacri intorno cinto, chiuso angusto re=

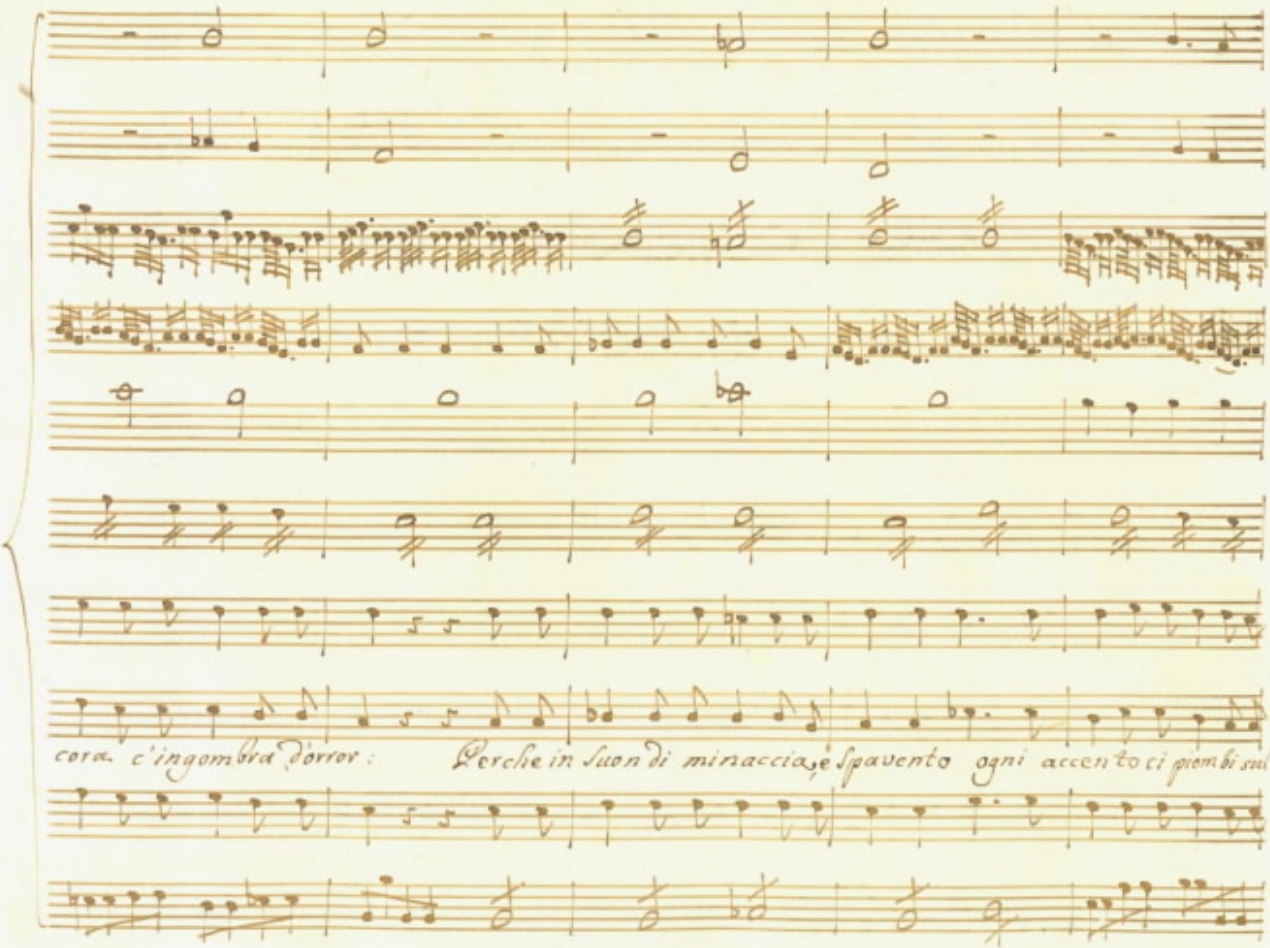

cinto, Sacro certo agli Dei. Mancava il giorno, e man=
cava il Sentier. Dal Lungo corso affatticati, e Stanchi, e non sa=
pendo ove volgerci ancora si scelse il loco ad aspettar l'Aurora.
Non so', come io dormii; so che mi Scosse impetuoso vento
Che agitava La Selva, e un bianco Lume, qual su nevosa Salda argen=

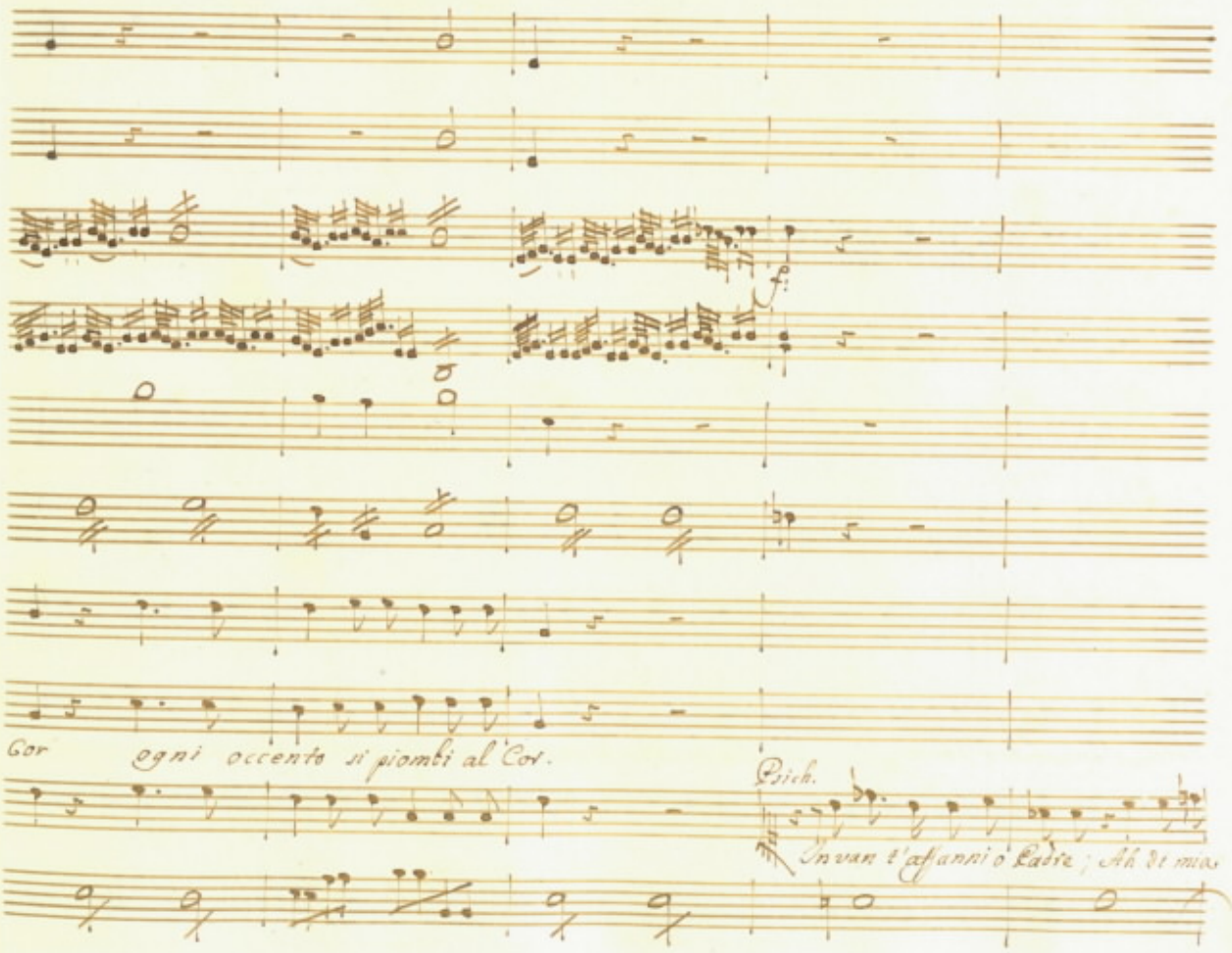

tea Balenommi sul Ciglio, e qual di tuono che da infocata
nube si sprigiona suonando, e l'aer fende queste chiare ascoltai
voci tremende. Psiche più che non credi grave cura è de'

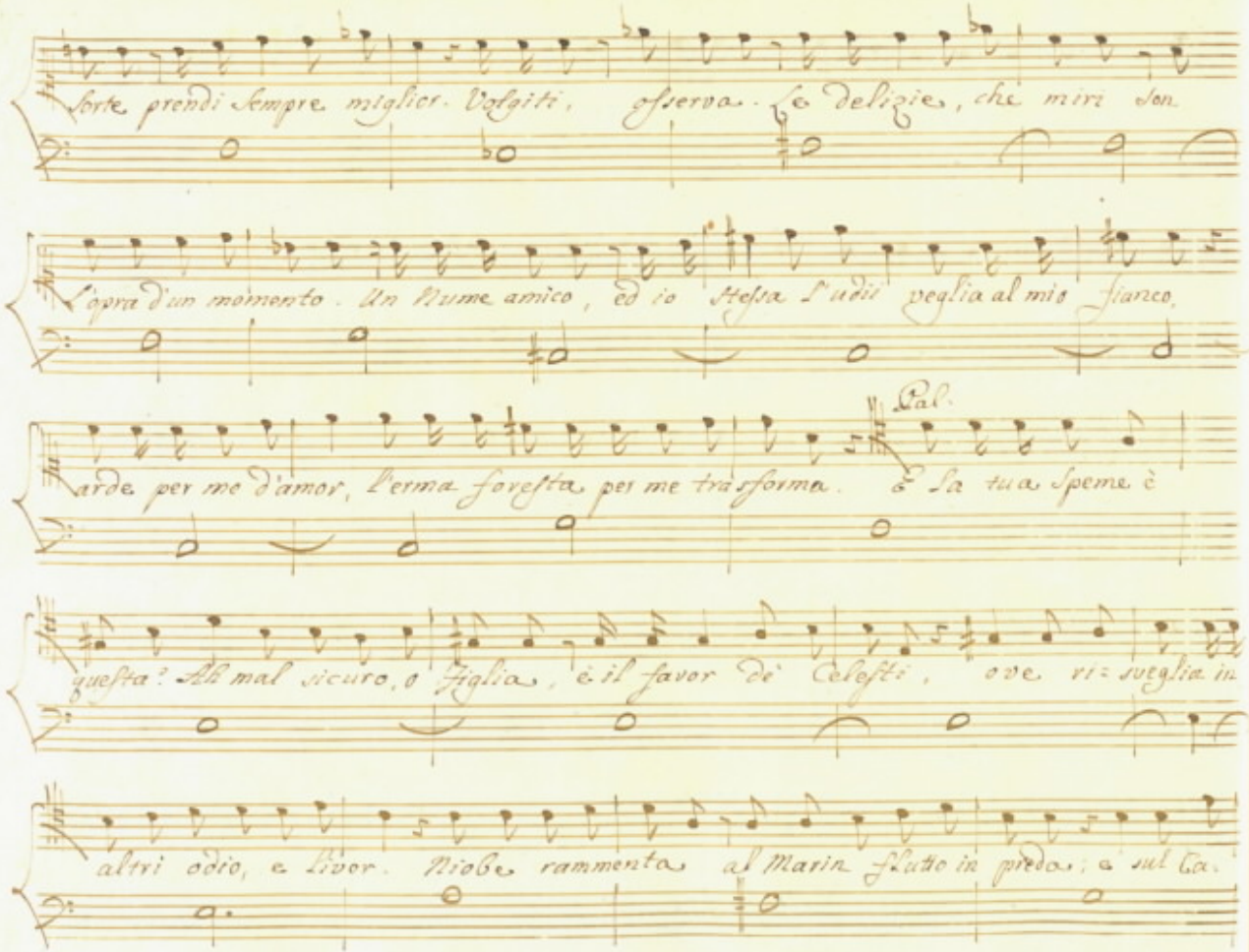

numi. A gran ventura La riserba il Destino, o a gravi af:
fanni. Tu dagl' astri tiranni se preservar la brami, al nuovo

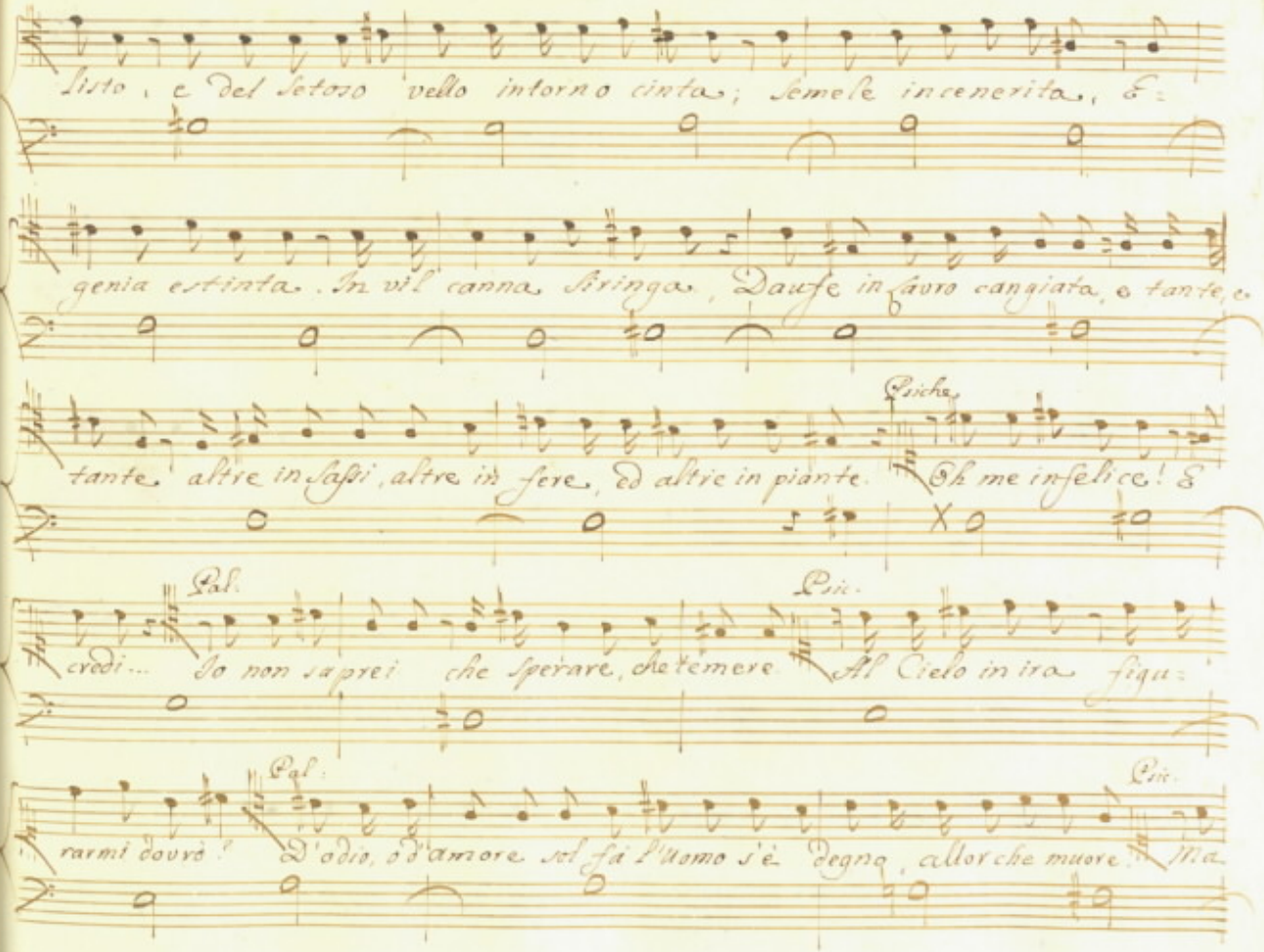

giorno fra qui con Lei viterno; nel Sacro degl' augurj antro di-
scendi, e L'eterno de' Fati ordine attendi.

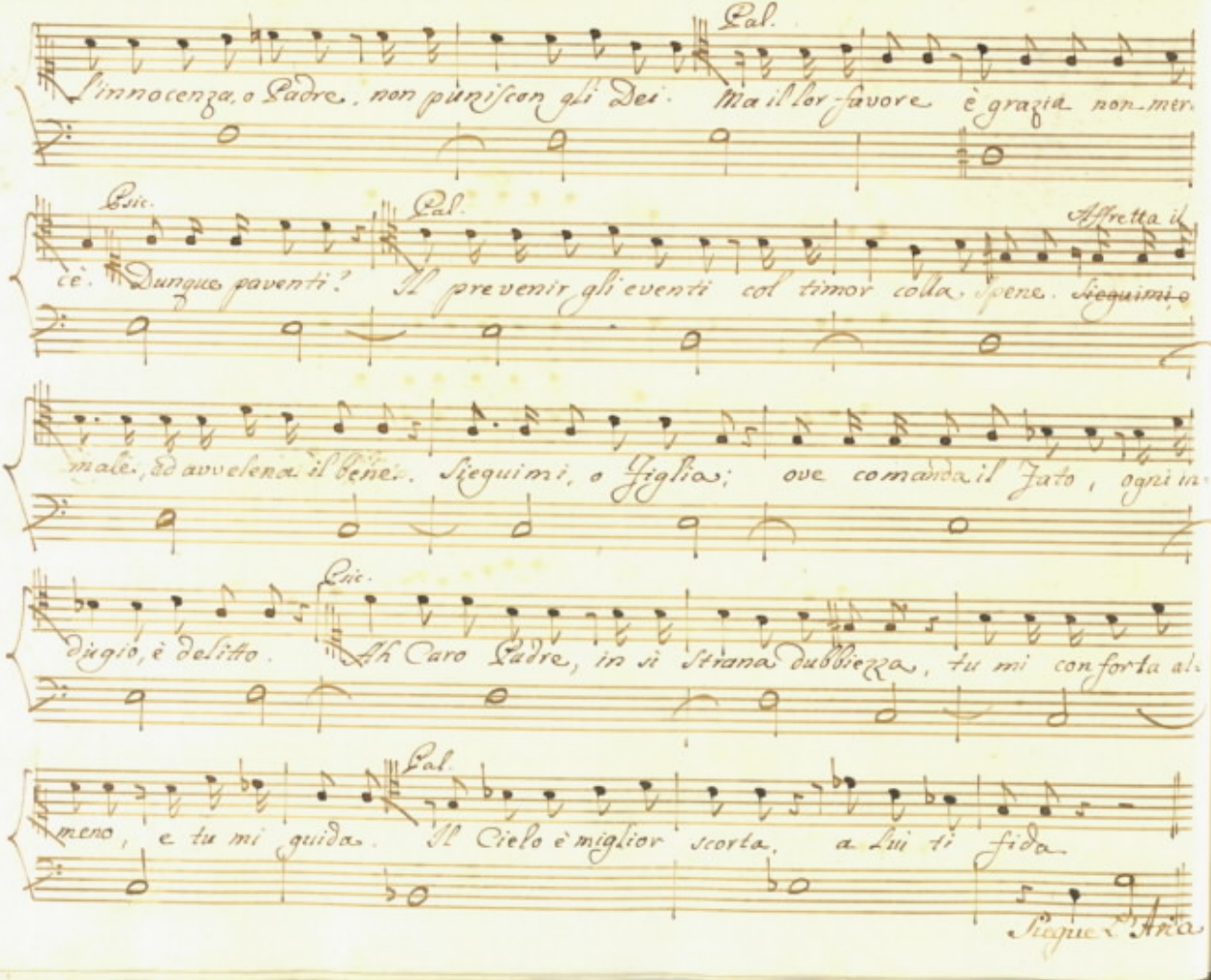

Coro.
Oboe
Sotto voce
Violini
Fag:
Viola
Coro
Qual baglior, qual muggito del vento, ah che ancora c'ingombra d'orror. ah che an:
All:

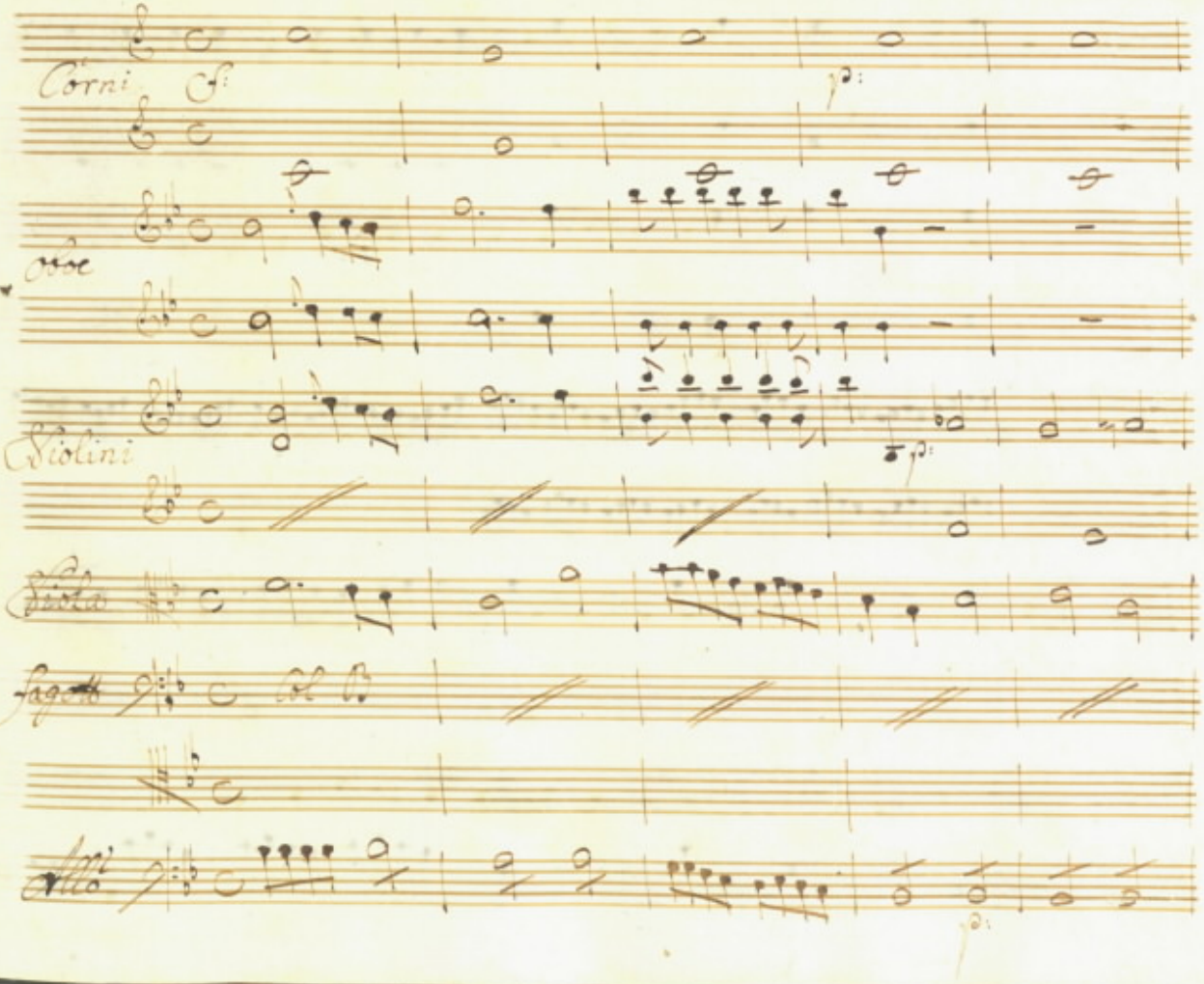

cora. c'ingombra d'orror: Perche in suon di minaccia, e spavento ogni accento ci piombi sul

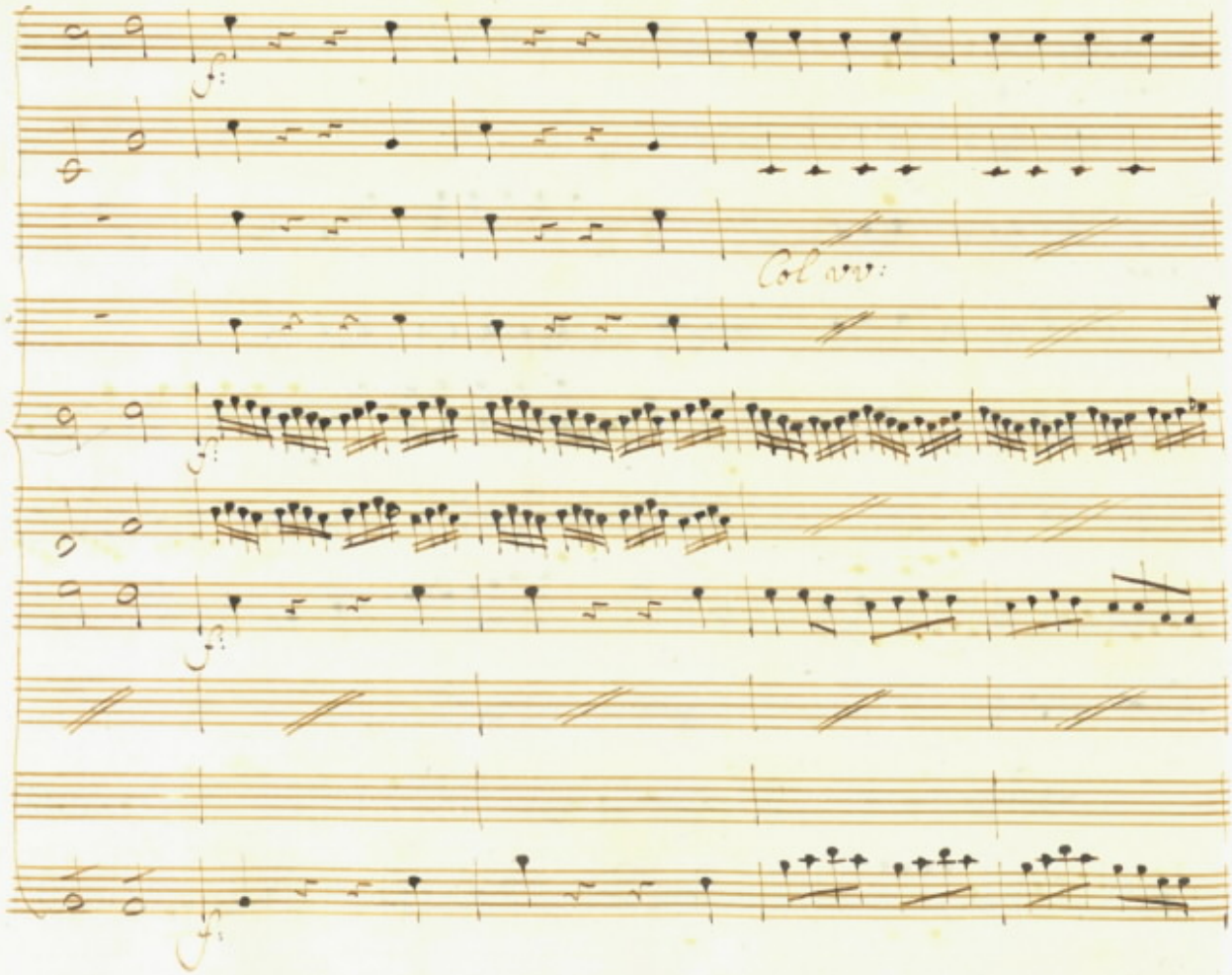

Cor ogni accento si piombi al Cor.
Psich.
In vun t'affanni o Padre; Ah di mia

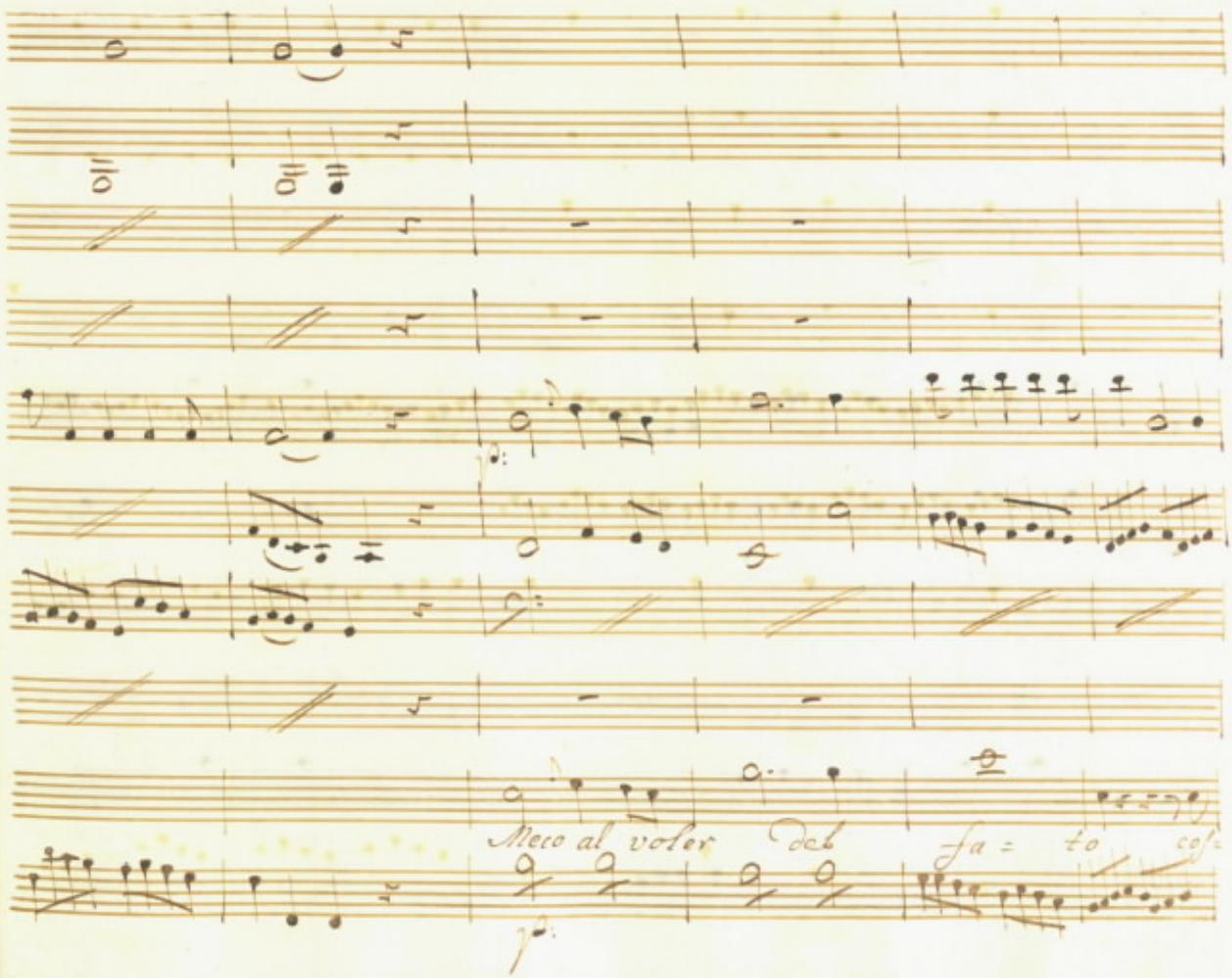

sorte prendi sempre miglior. Volgiti, osserva. Le delizie, che miri son
l'opra d'un momento. Un Nume amico, ed io stessa l'udii veglia al mio fianco.
Pal.
arde per me d'amor, l'erma foresta per me trasforma. E la tua speme è
questa? Ah mal sicuro, o Figlia, è il favor de' Celesti, ove vi sveglia in
altri odio, e livor. Niobe rammenta al Marin flutto in preda; e sul Ca-

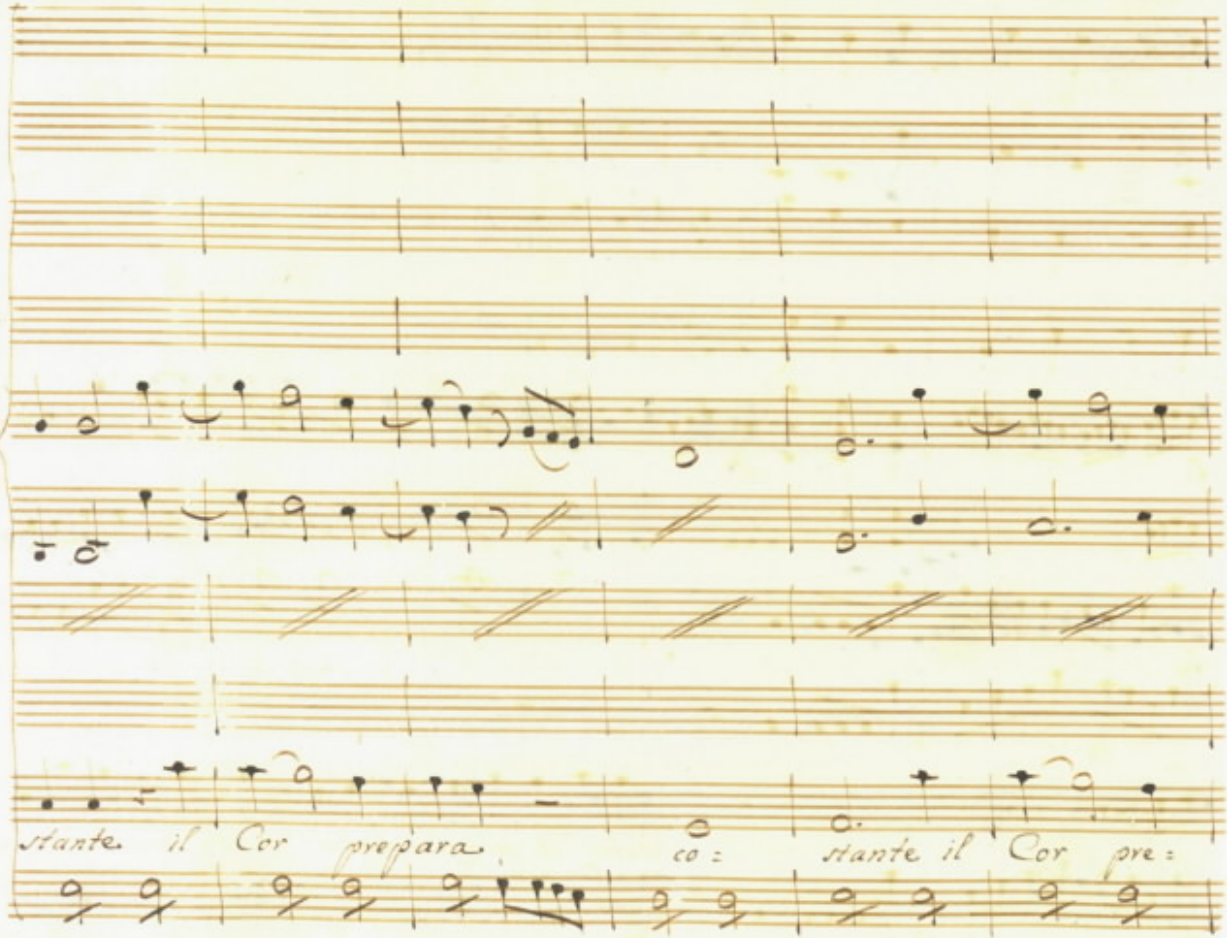

listo, e del setoso vello intorno cinta; Semele incenerita, &
genia estinta. In vil canna Siringa, Dafne in lauro cangiata, e tante, e
Psiche.
tante altre in sassi, altre in fere, ed altre in piante. Oh me infelice! &
Pal.
credi... Io non saprei che sperare, che temere. Psic.
Al Cielo in ira figu-
Pal.
Psic.
rarmi dovrò? D'odio, o d'amore sol fai l'uomo s'è degno, allor che muore. Ma

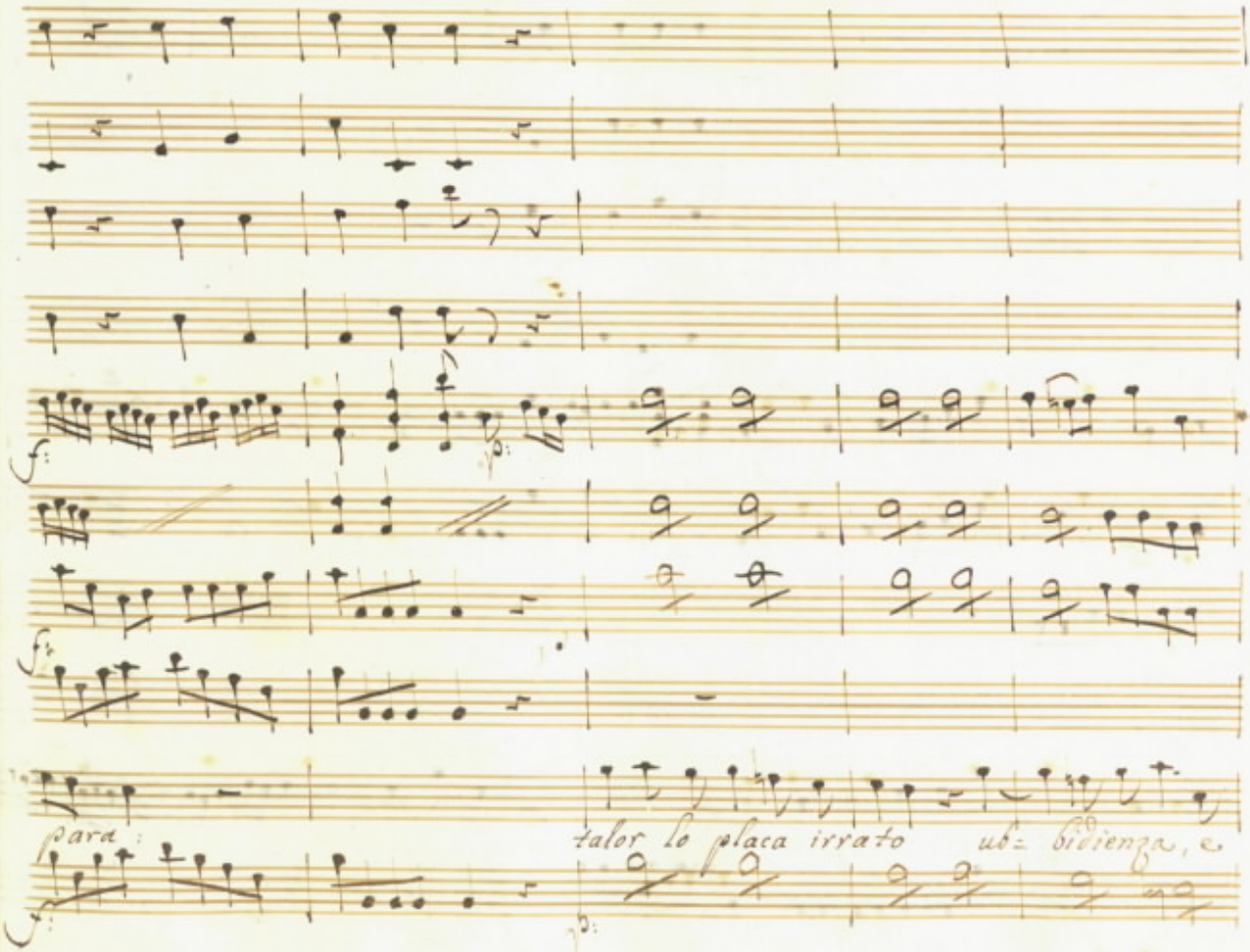

Pal.
l'innocenza, o Padre, non punisce gli Dei. Ma il lor favore è grazia non mer
Psic.
Pal.
Affretta il
ce. Dunque paventi? Il prevenir gli eventi col timor colla speme. Seguimi, o
male, ed avvelena il bene. Seguimi, o Figlia; ove comanda il Fato, ogni in
Psic.
dugio, è delitto. Ah Caro Padre, in sì Strana dubbiezza, tu mi conforta al
Pal.
meno, e tu mi guida. Il Cielo è miglior scorta, a Lui ti fida
Segue l'Aria

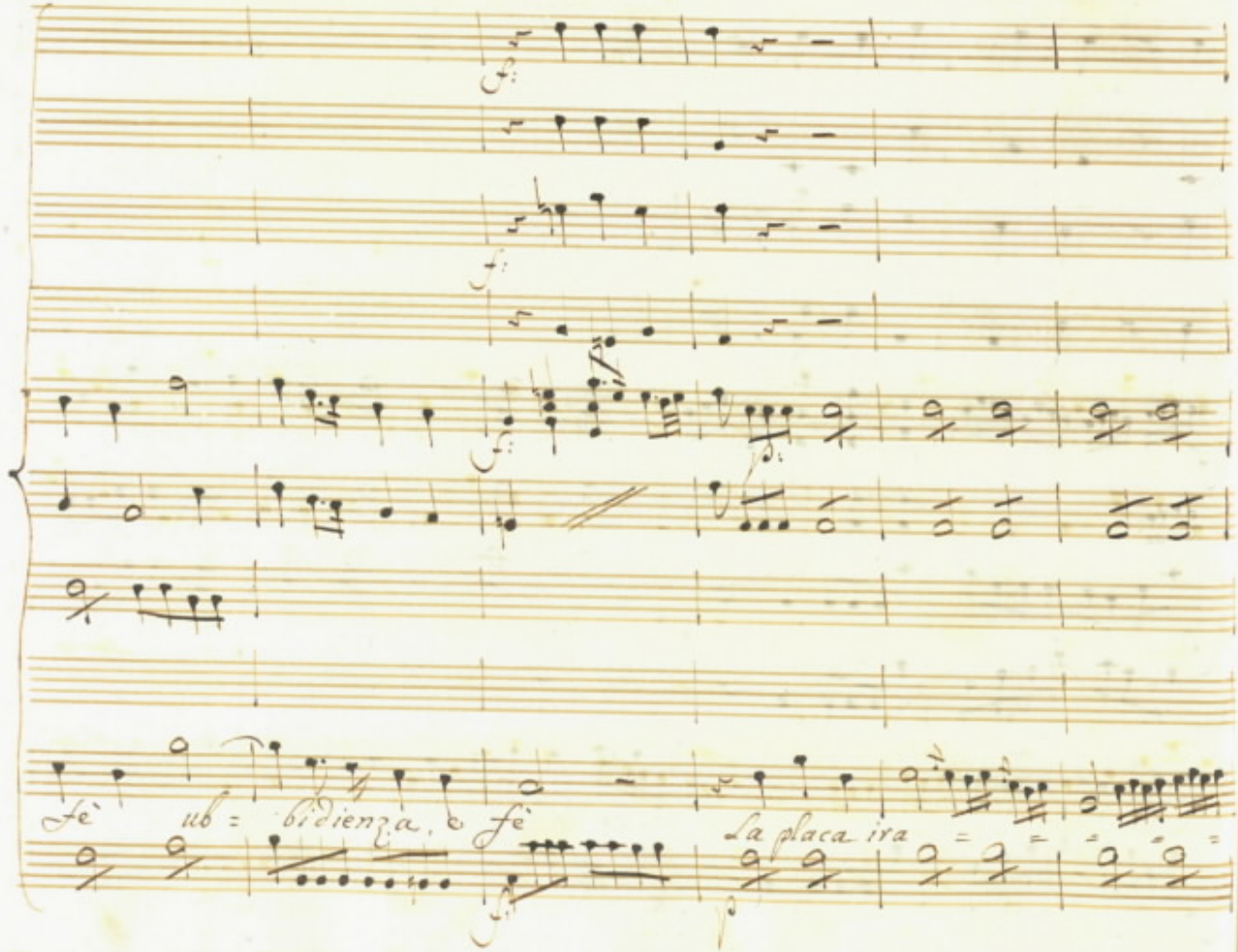

Corni
Violini

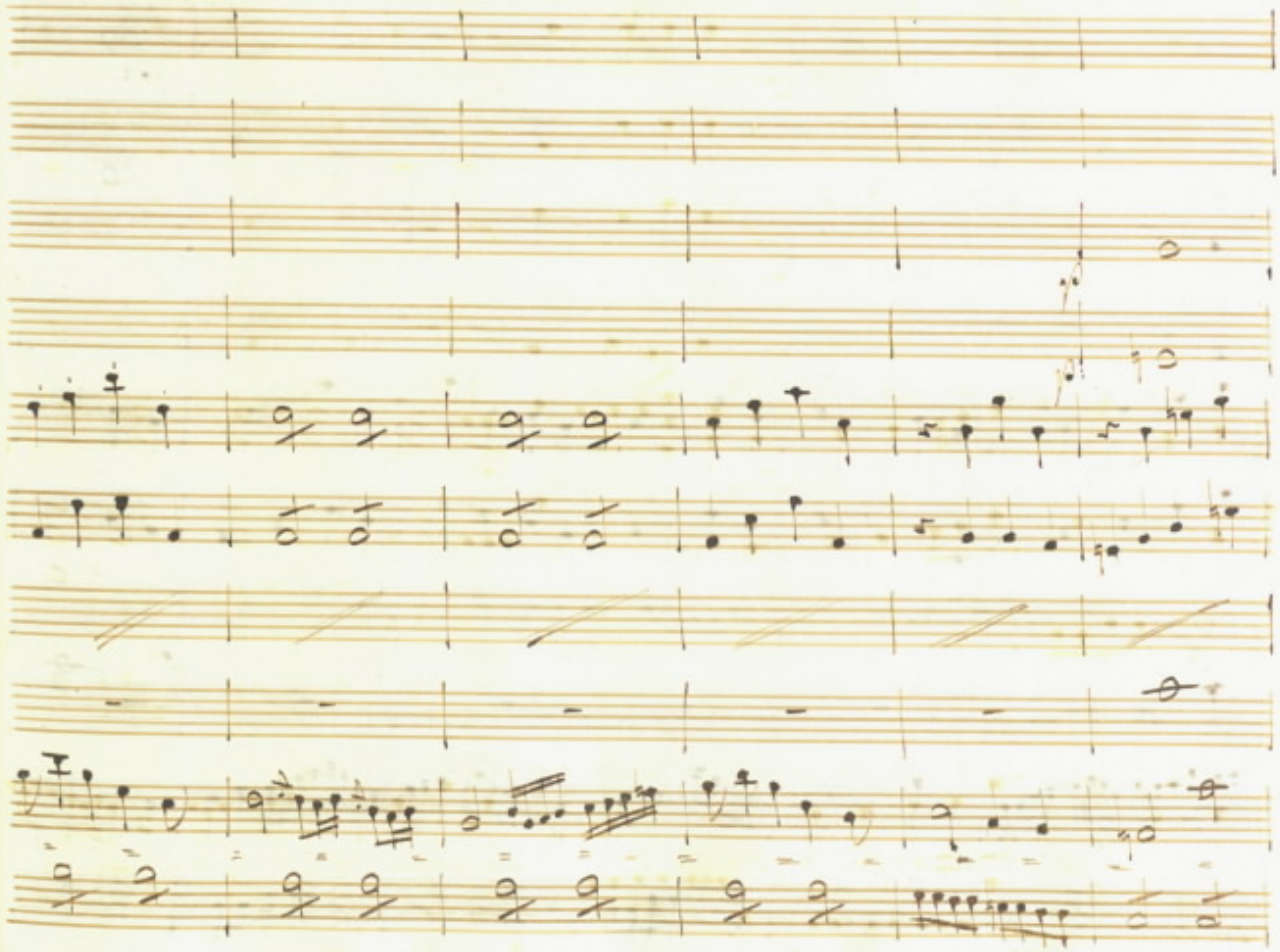

Col vv:

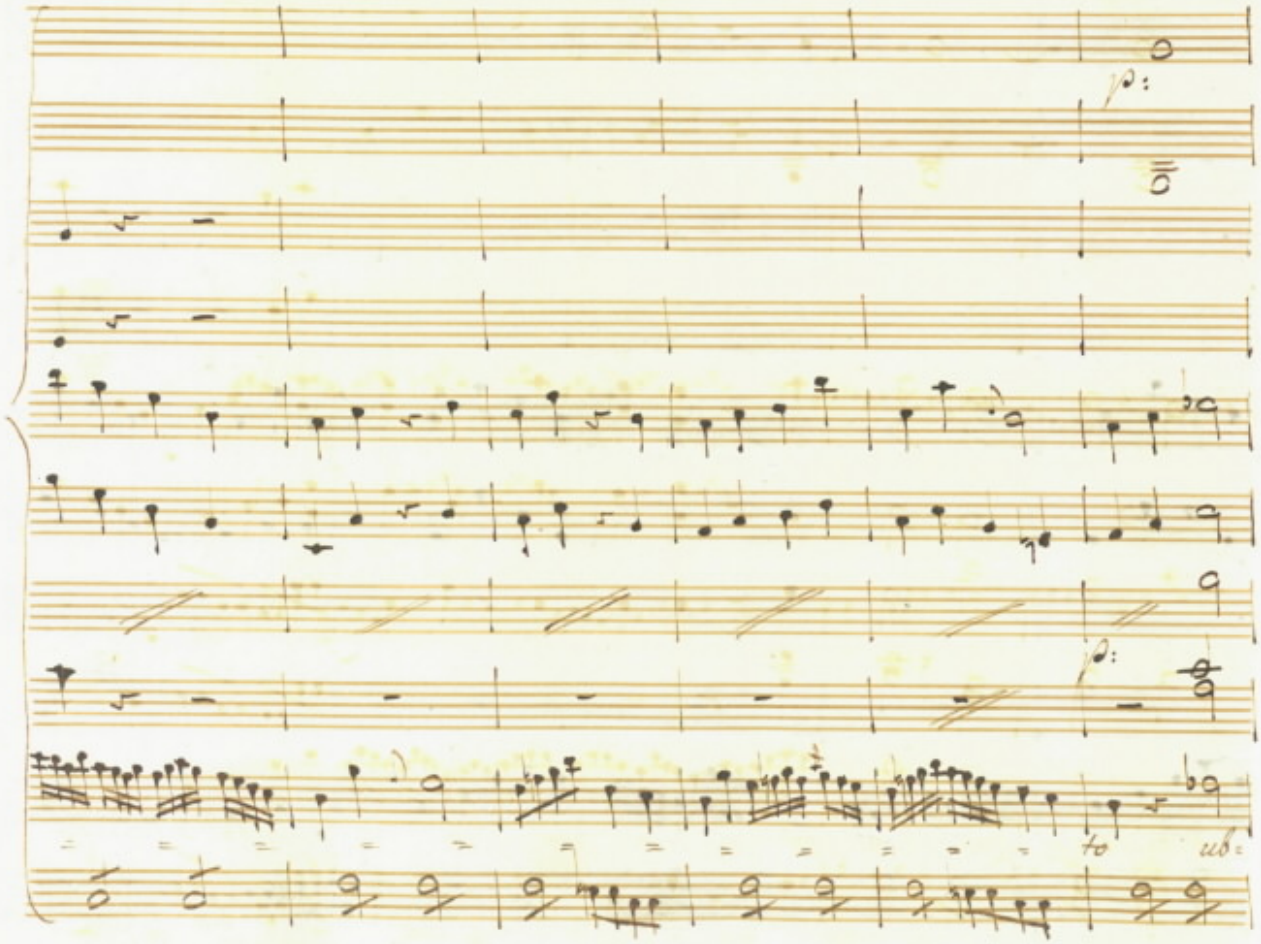

Meco al volor Del
fa = to co=

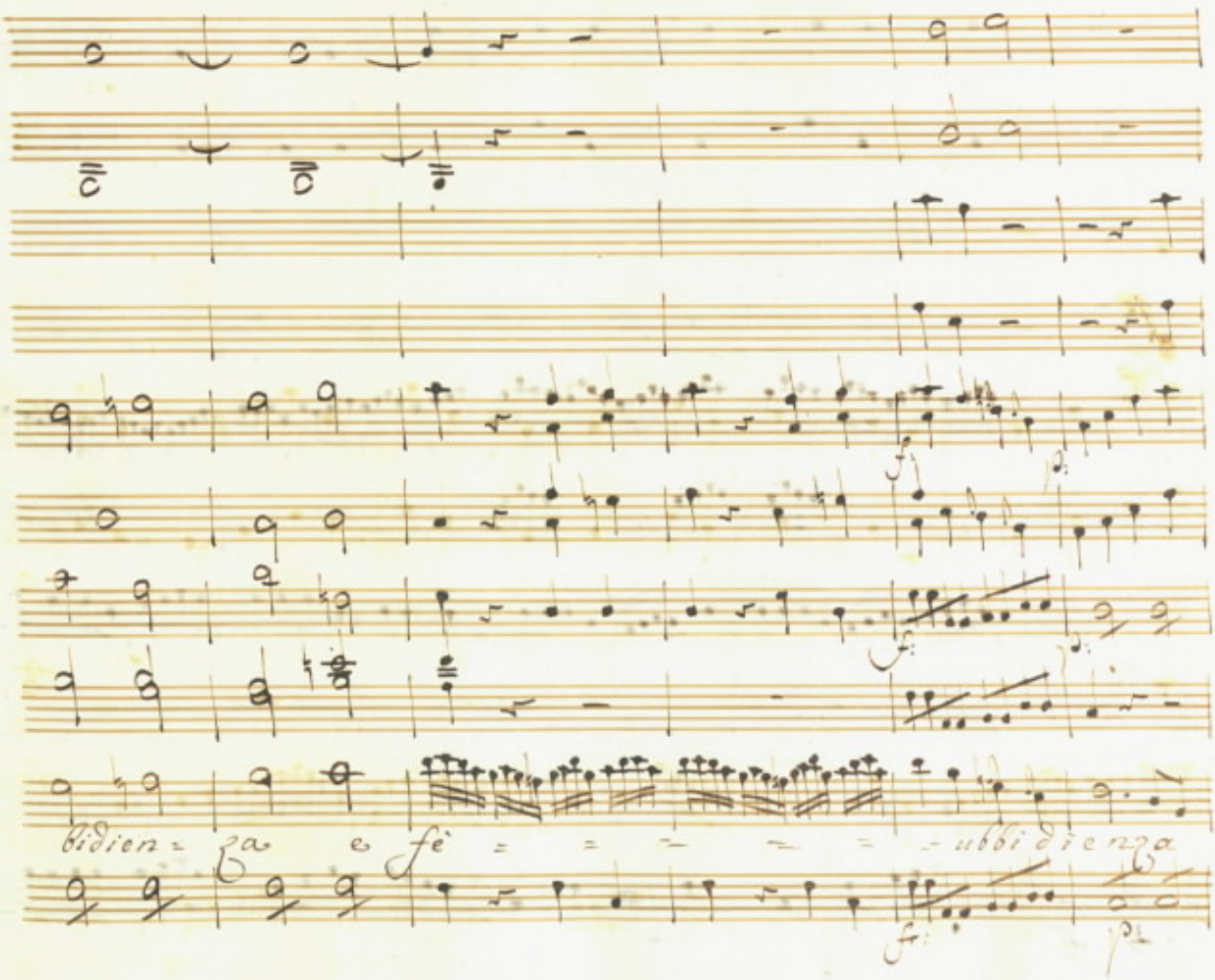

stante il Cor prepara
co:
stante il Cor pre:

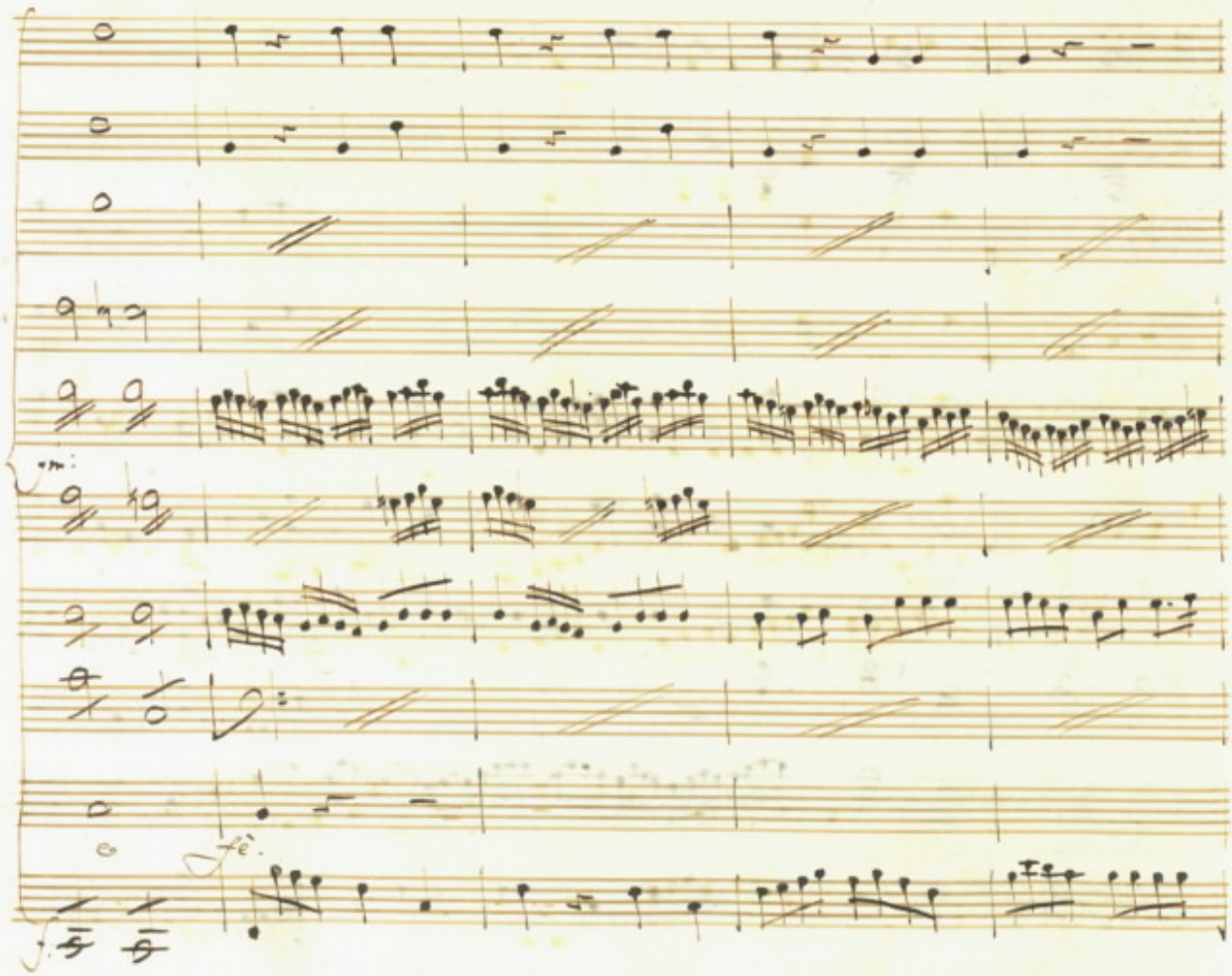

para:
talor lo placa irrato ub= bidienza, e

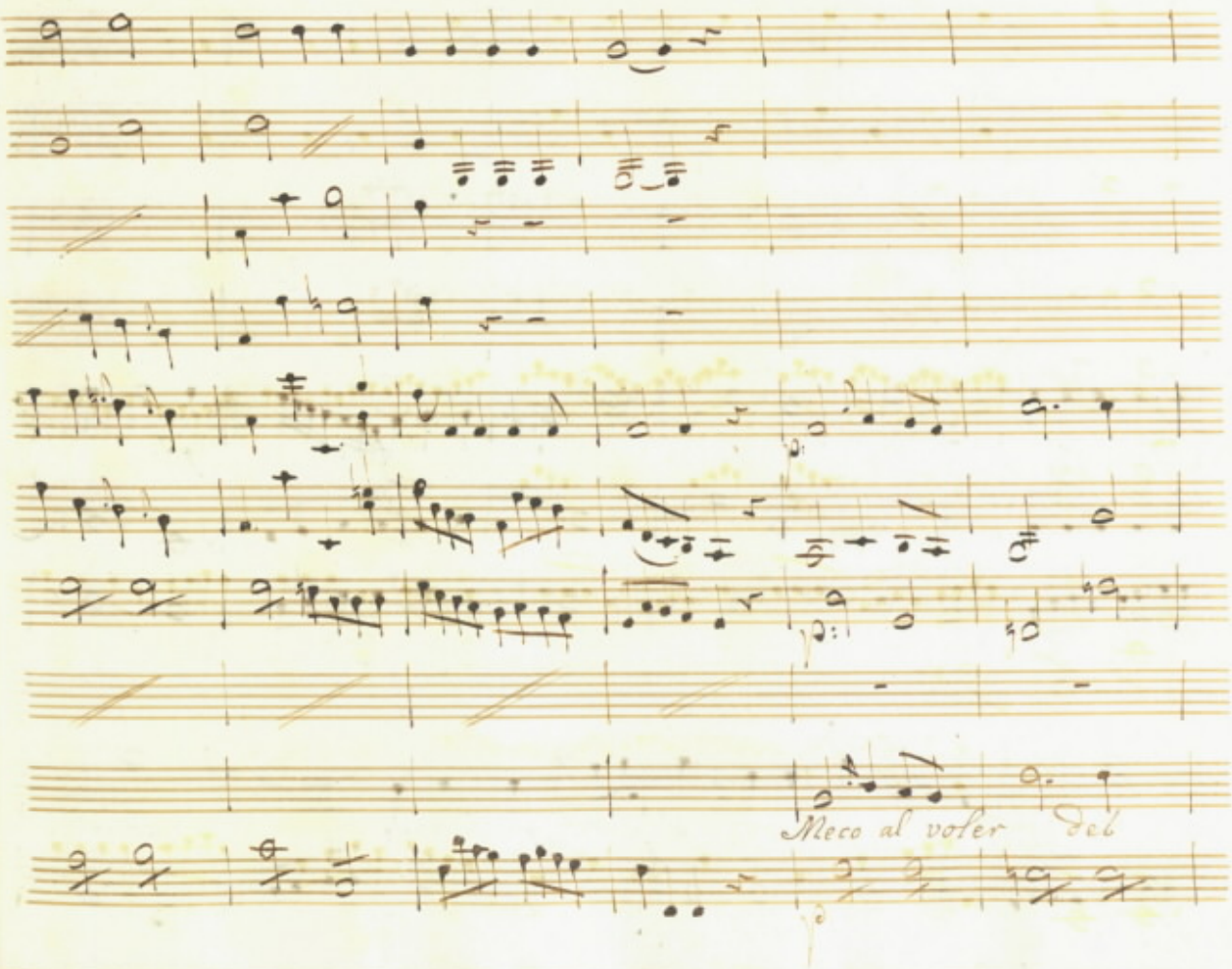

fè ub = bidienza, e fè
La placa ira

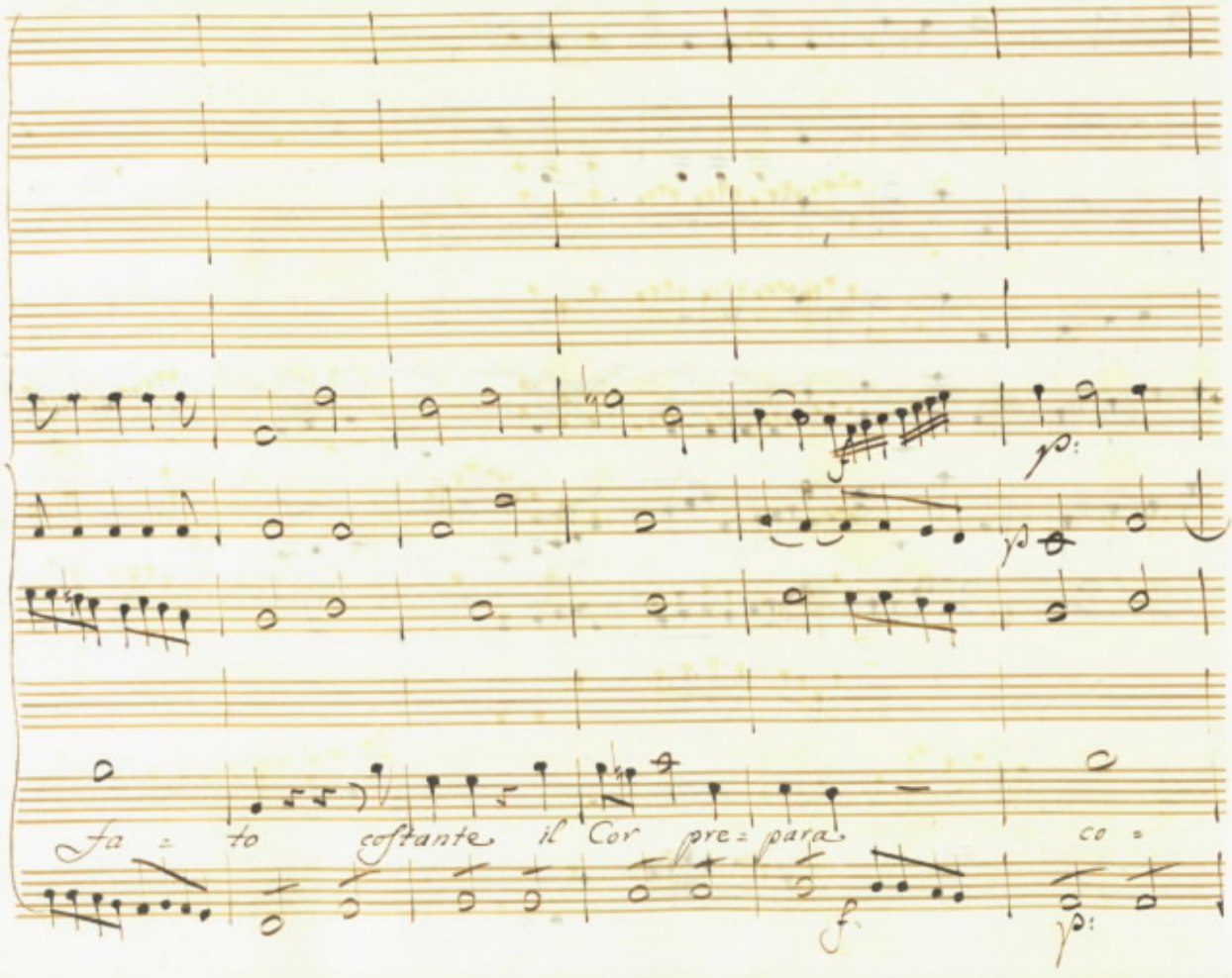


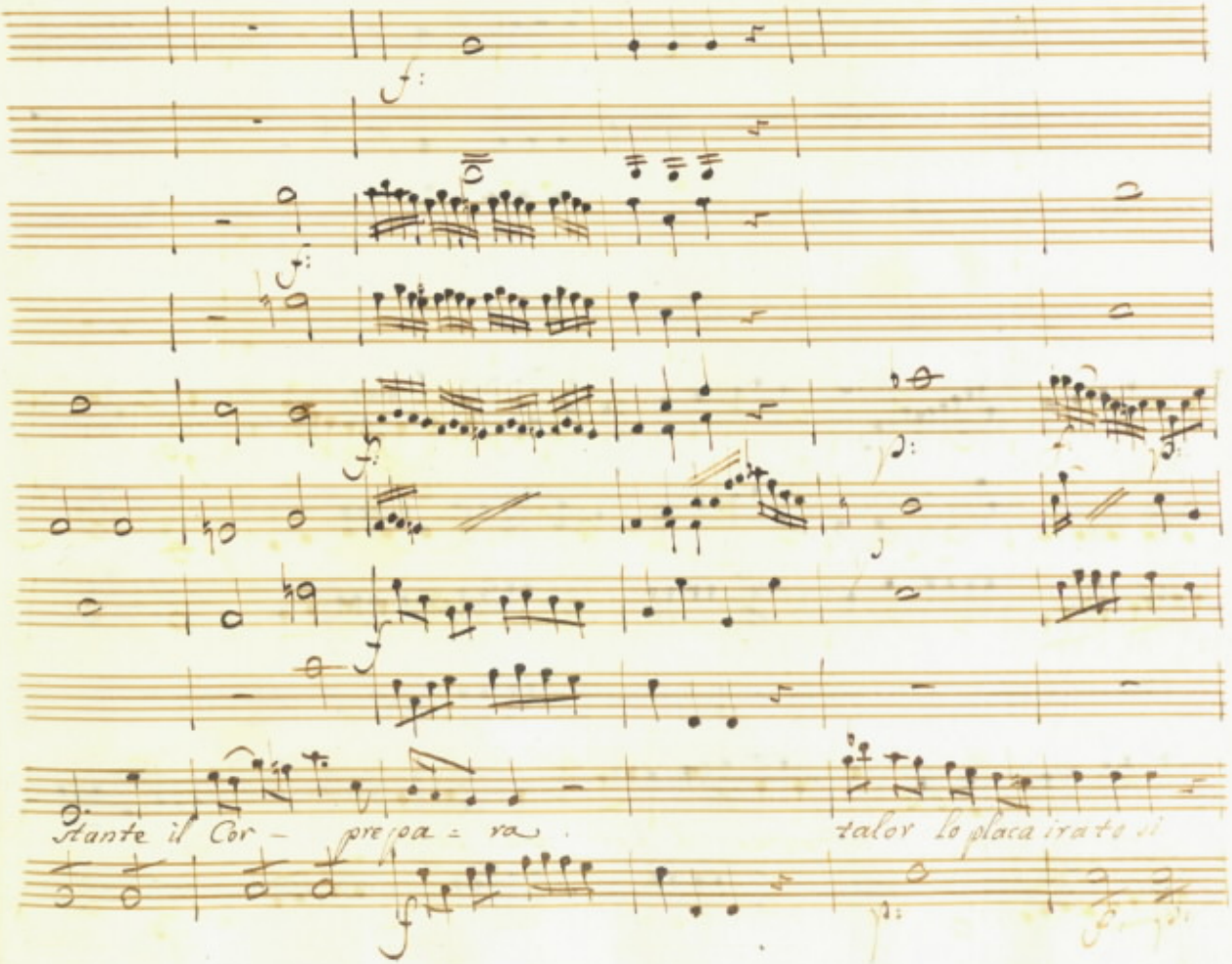


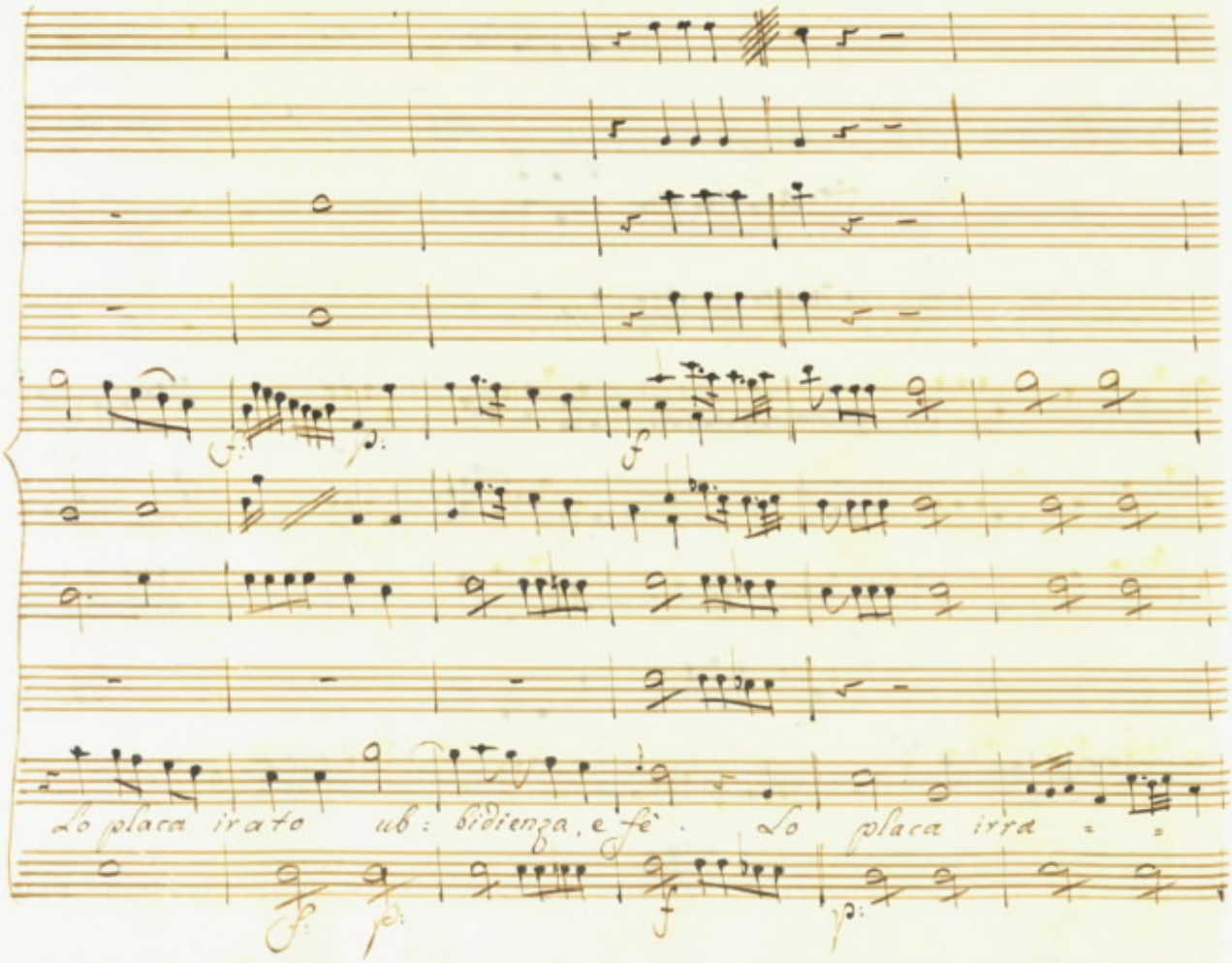

bidien = za e fè = = = = = = ubbidienza

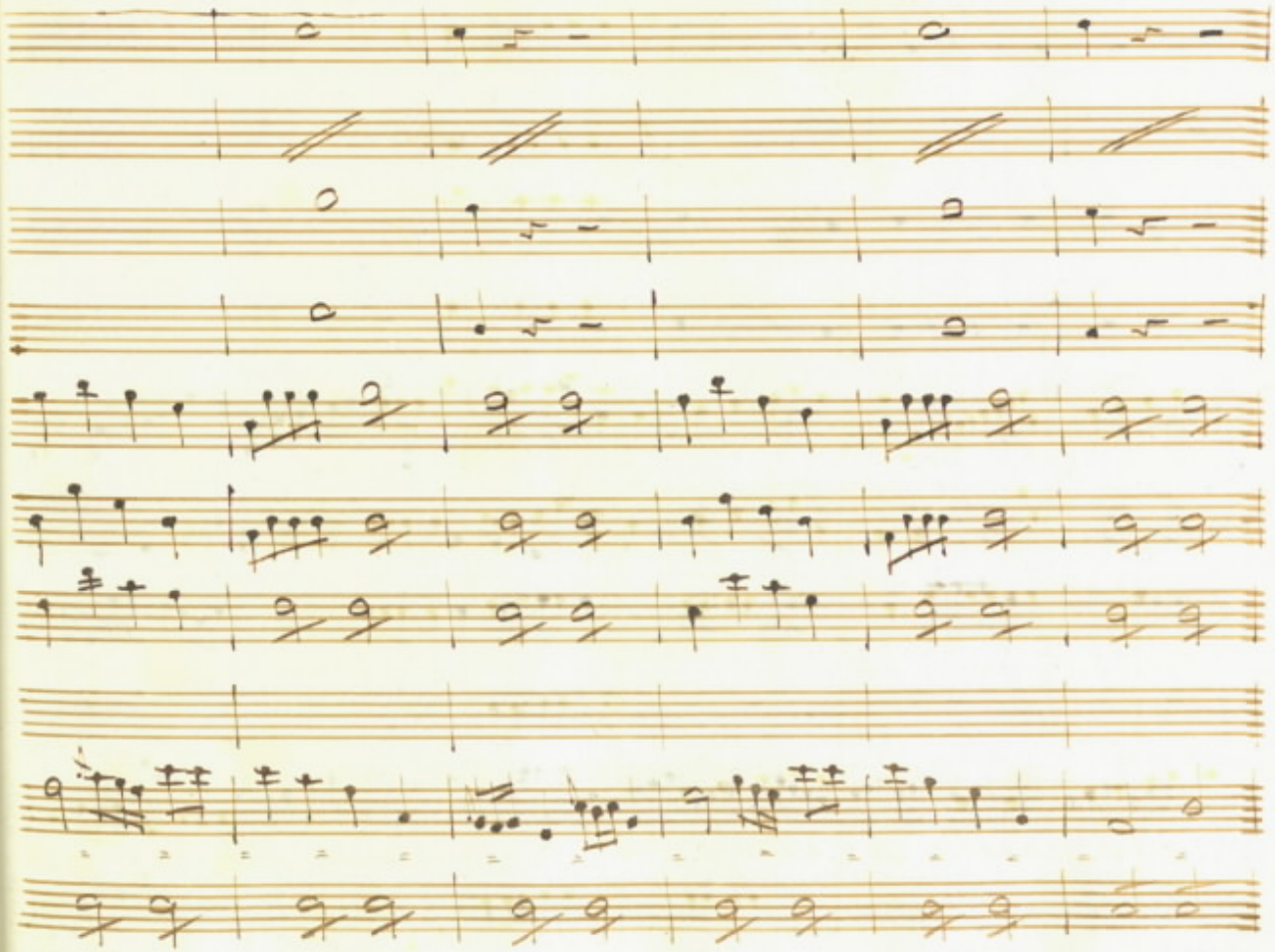

fè.

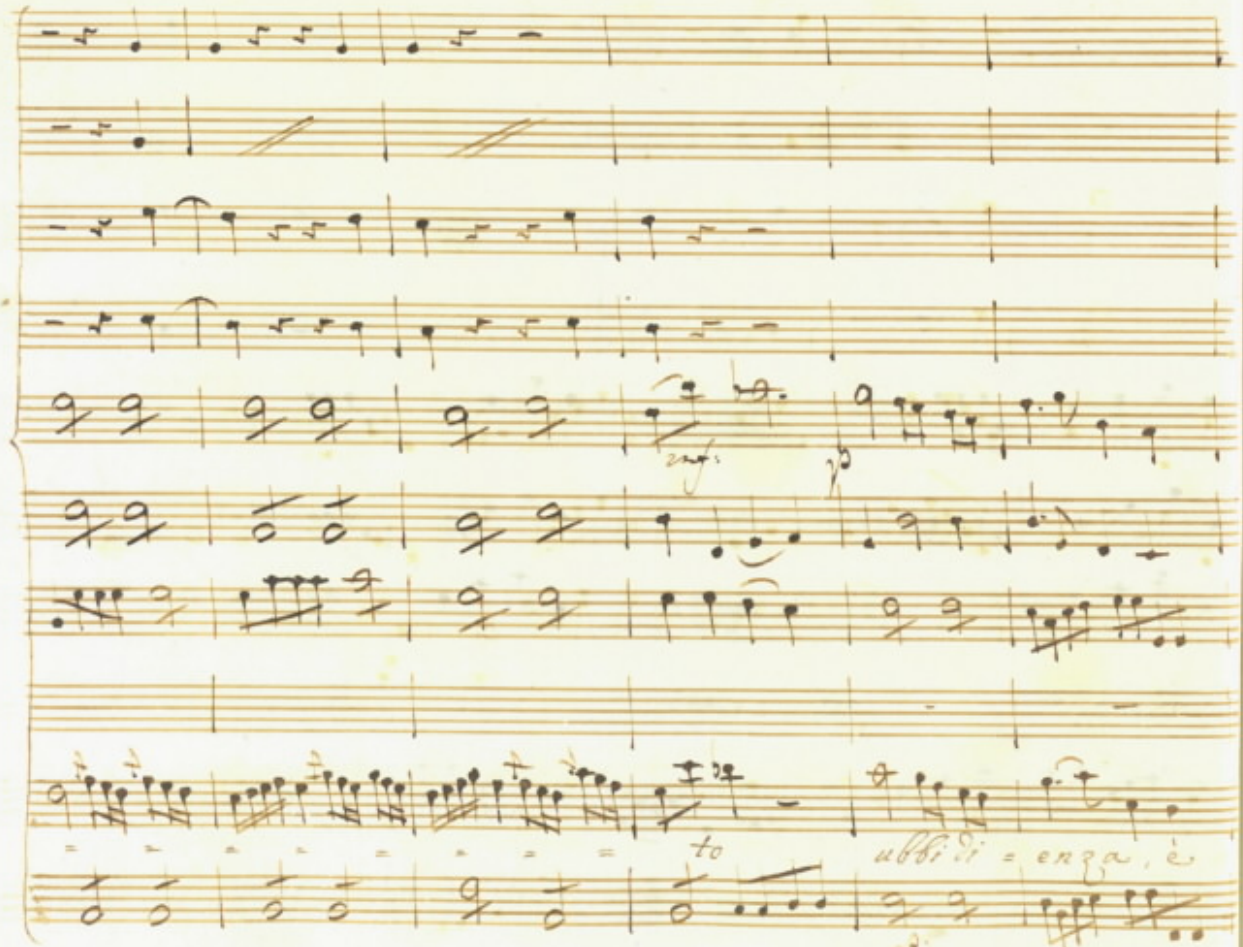

Meco al voler Del

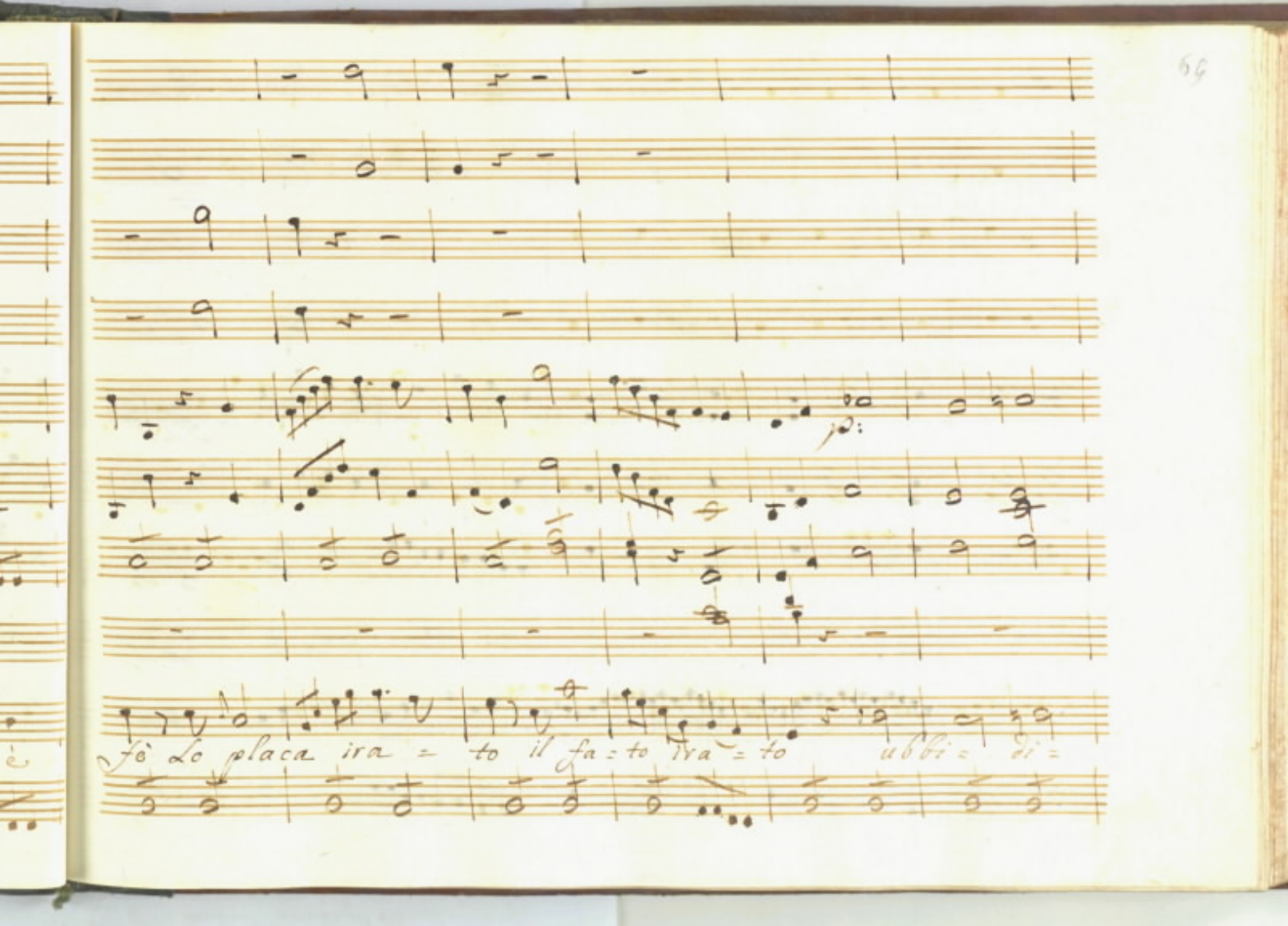

f
p:
p
fa = to costante il Cor pre = para co =
f
p:

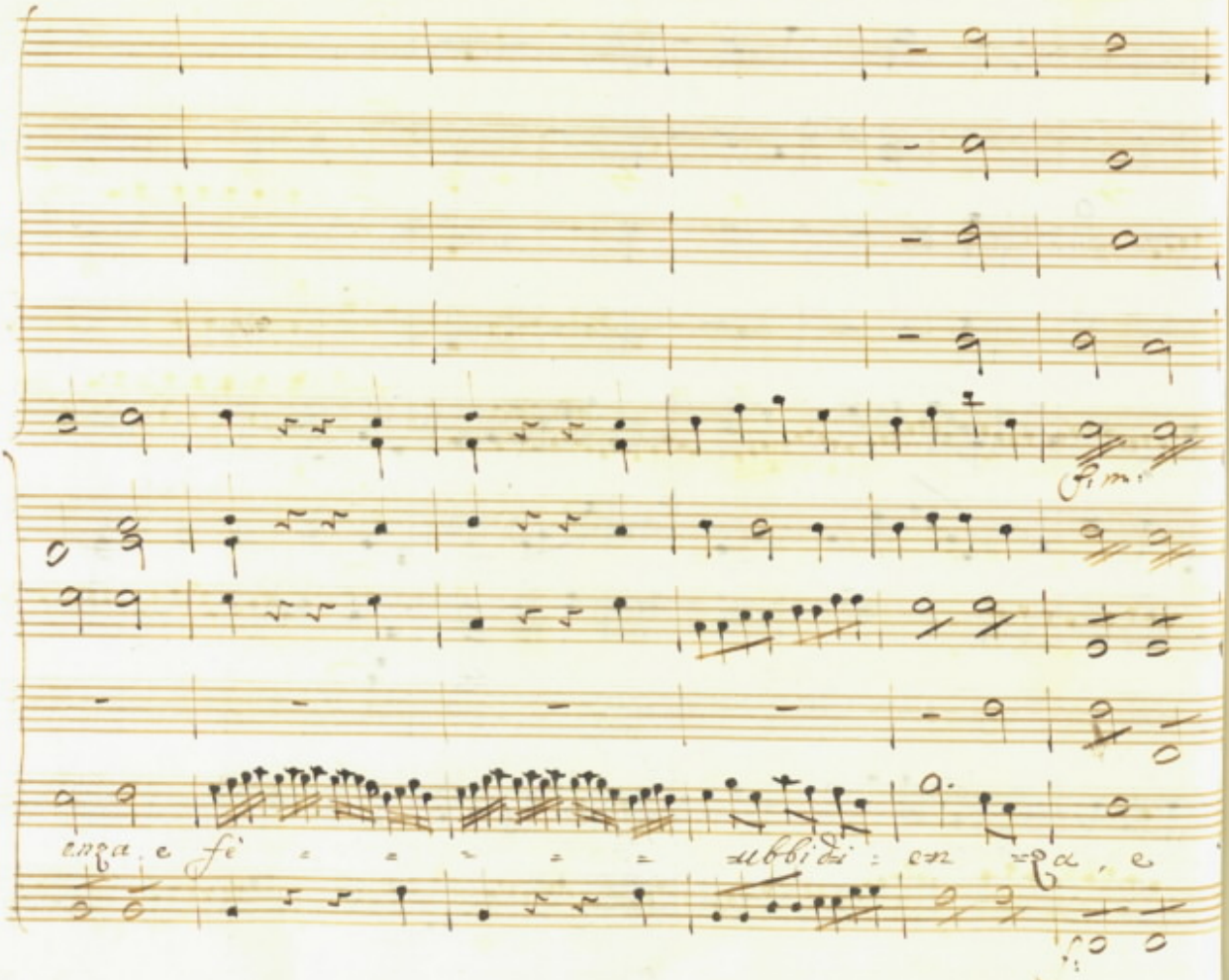

stante il Cor - prepa = ra
talor lo placa irato si

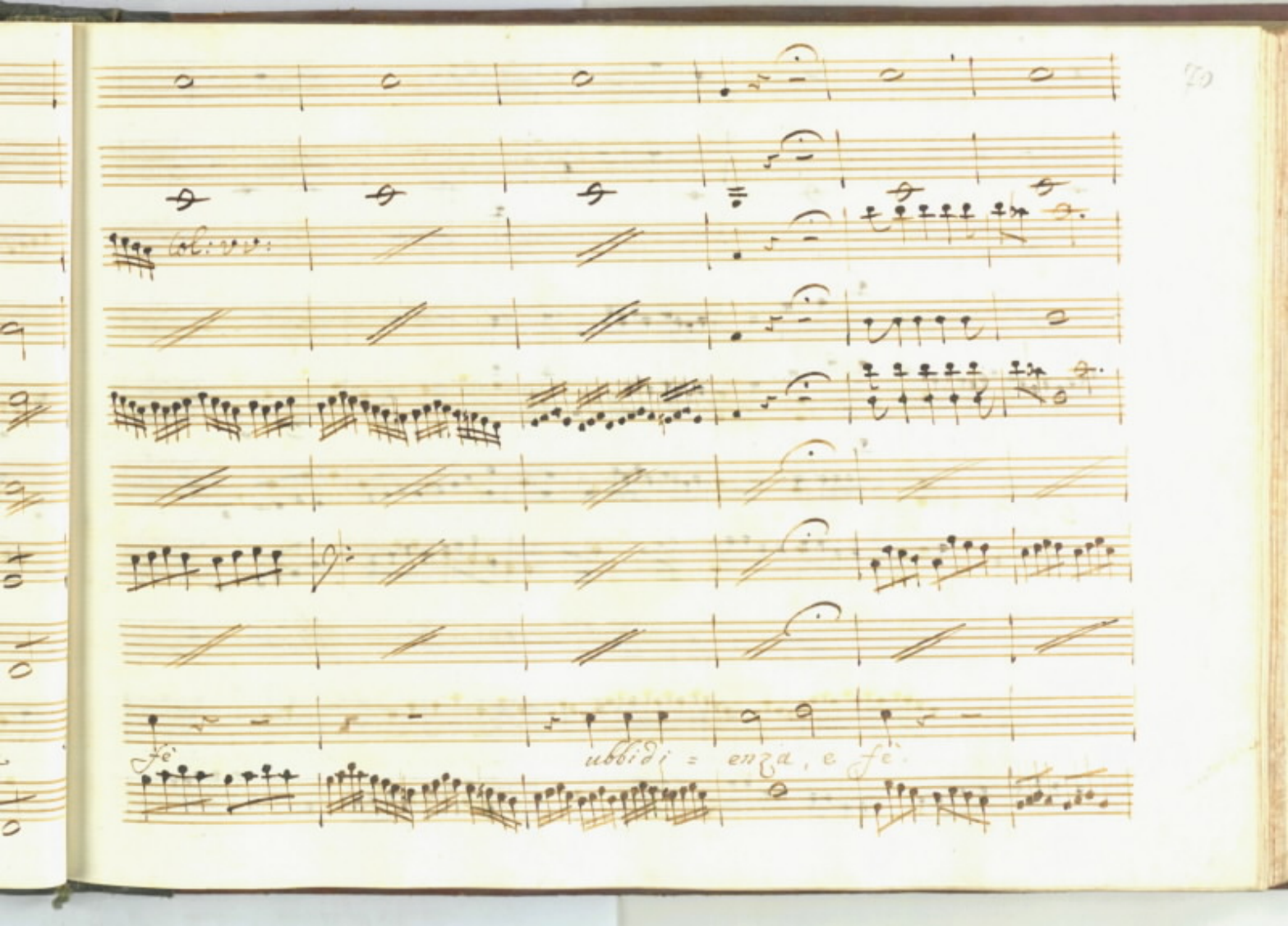

lo placa irato ub: bidienza, e fè. lo placa irra = =

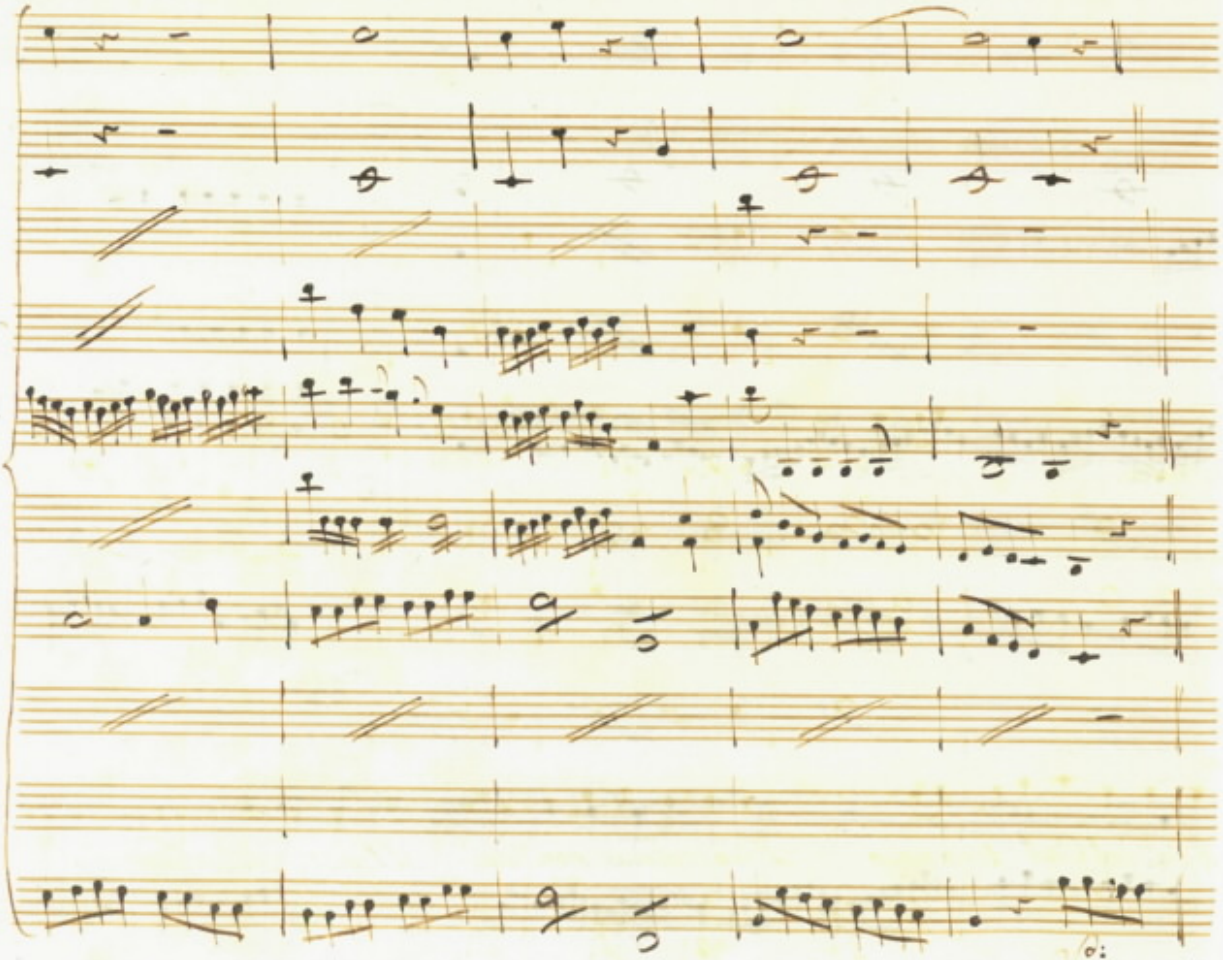


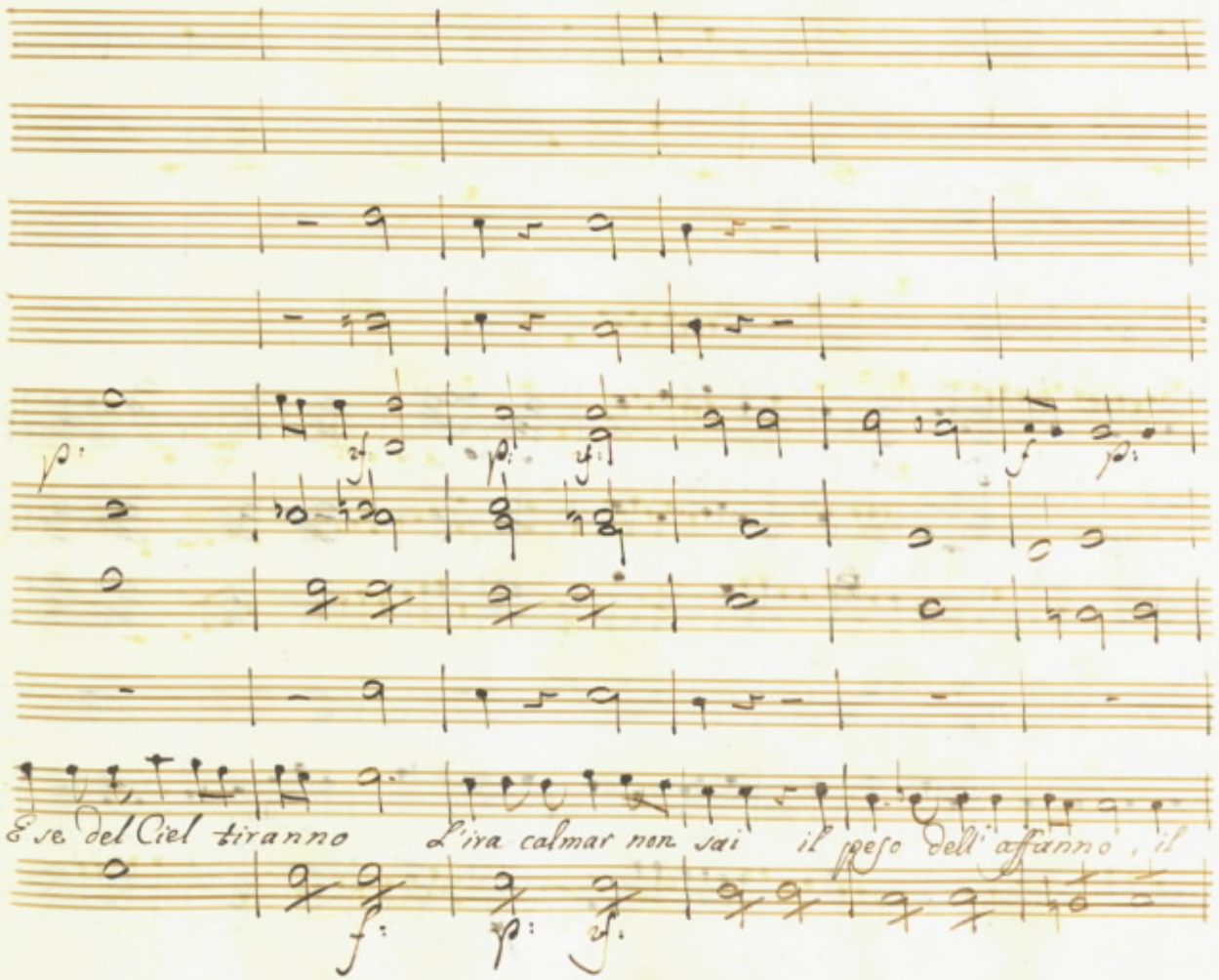

to
ubbi di = enza, è

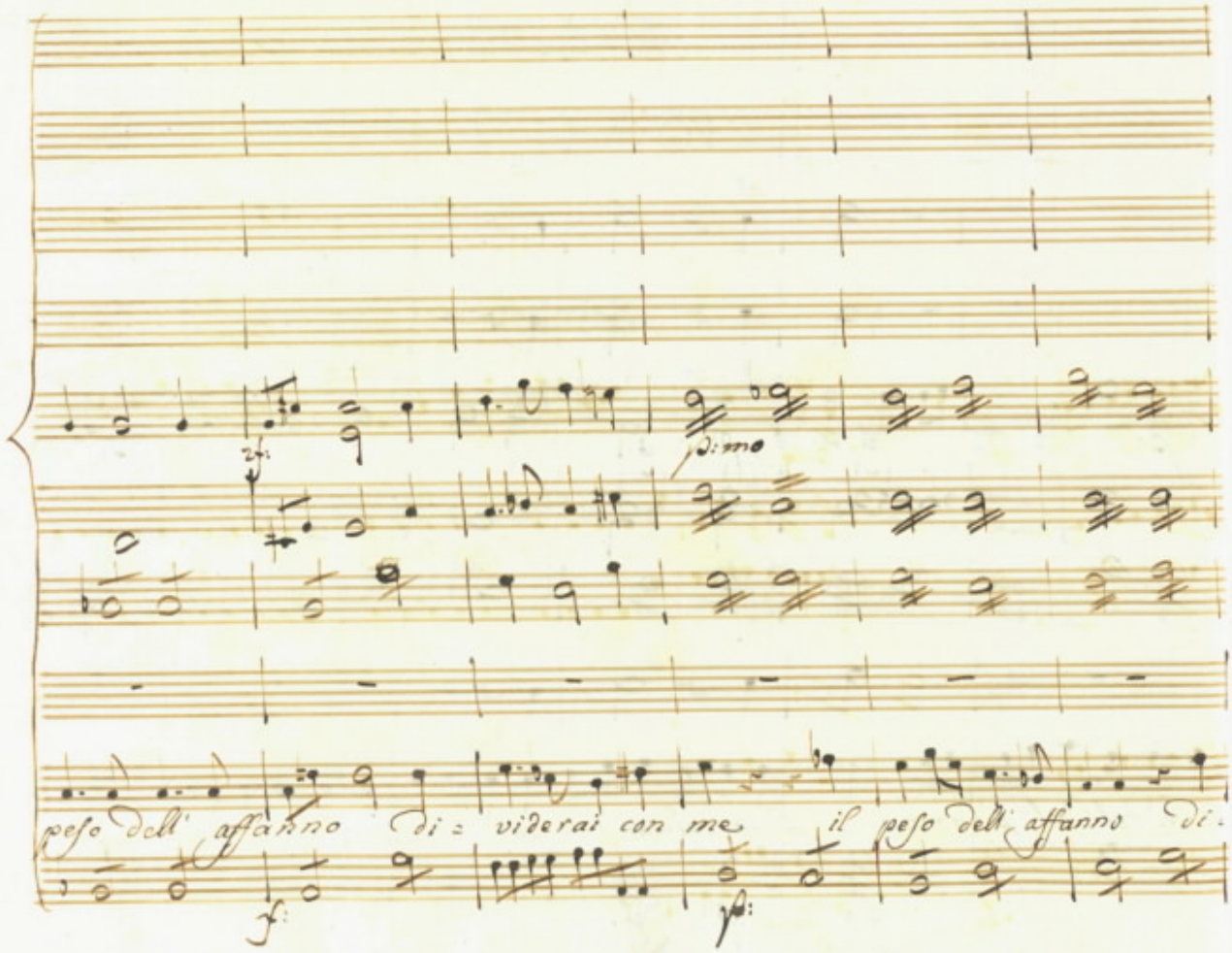

fò Lo placa ira = to il fa = to ira = to ubbi = di =


fim:
enza, e fè = = = = = ubbidi: en =za, e

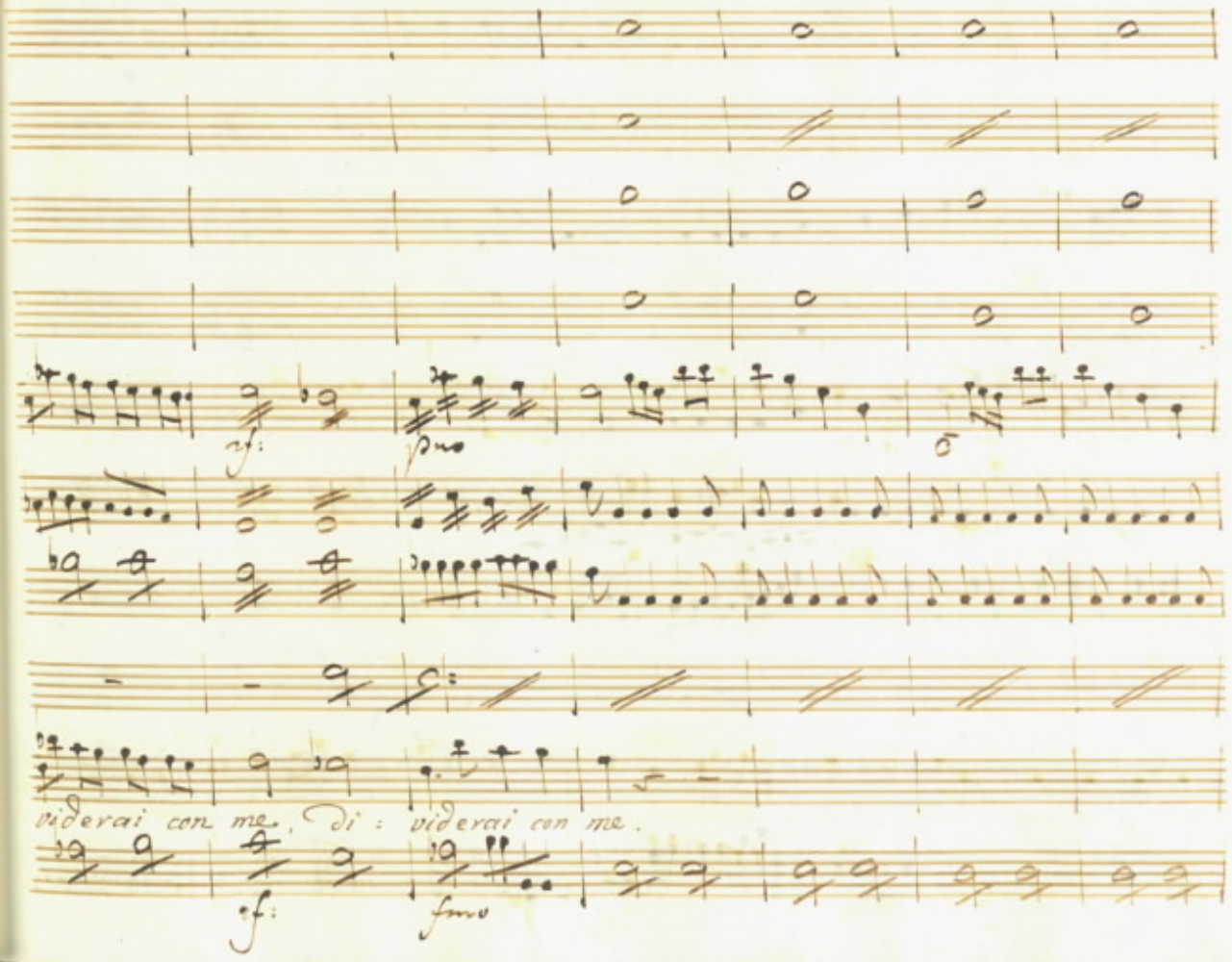

Fè
ubbidi = enza, e fè

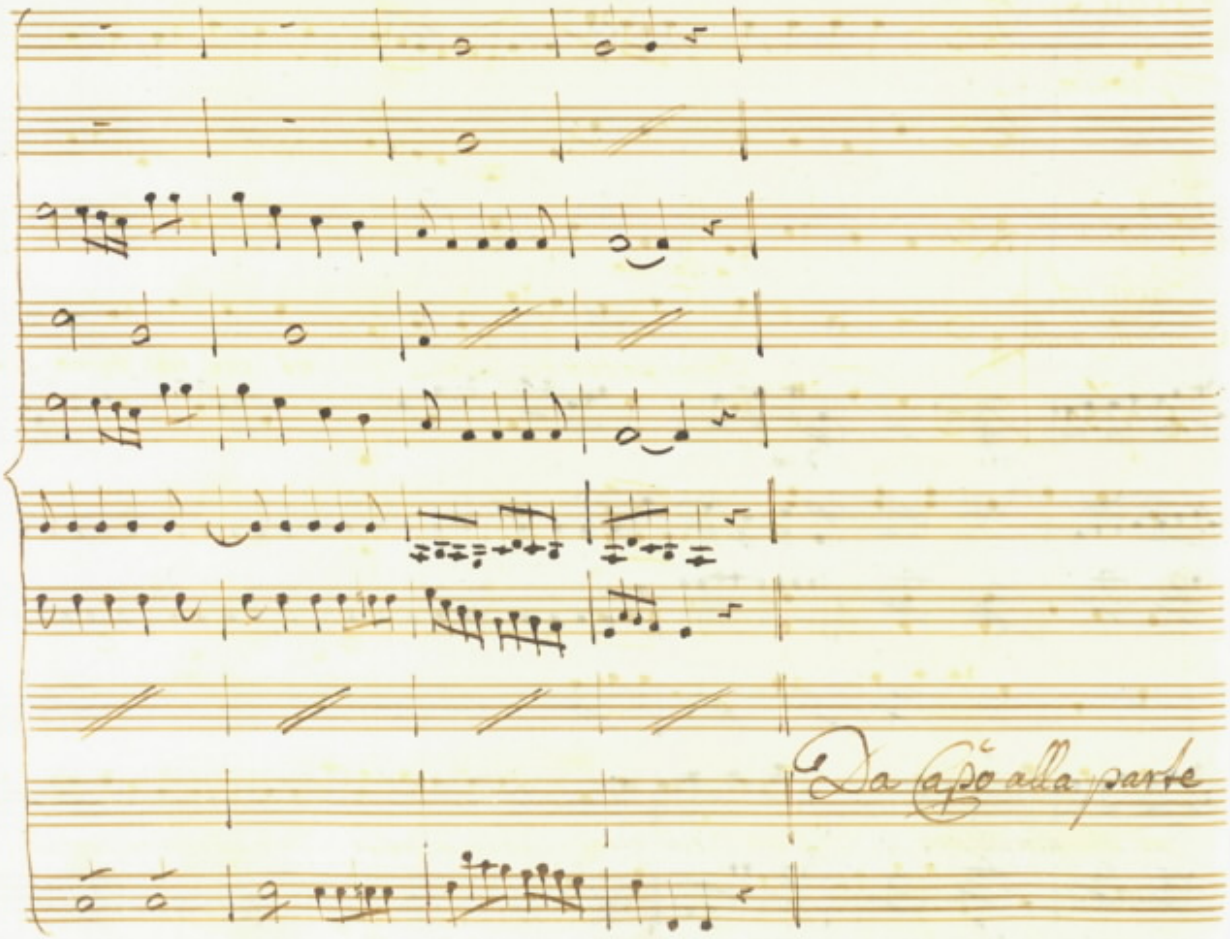


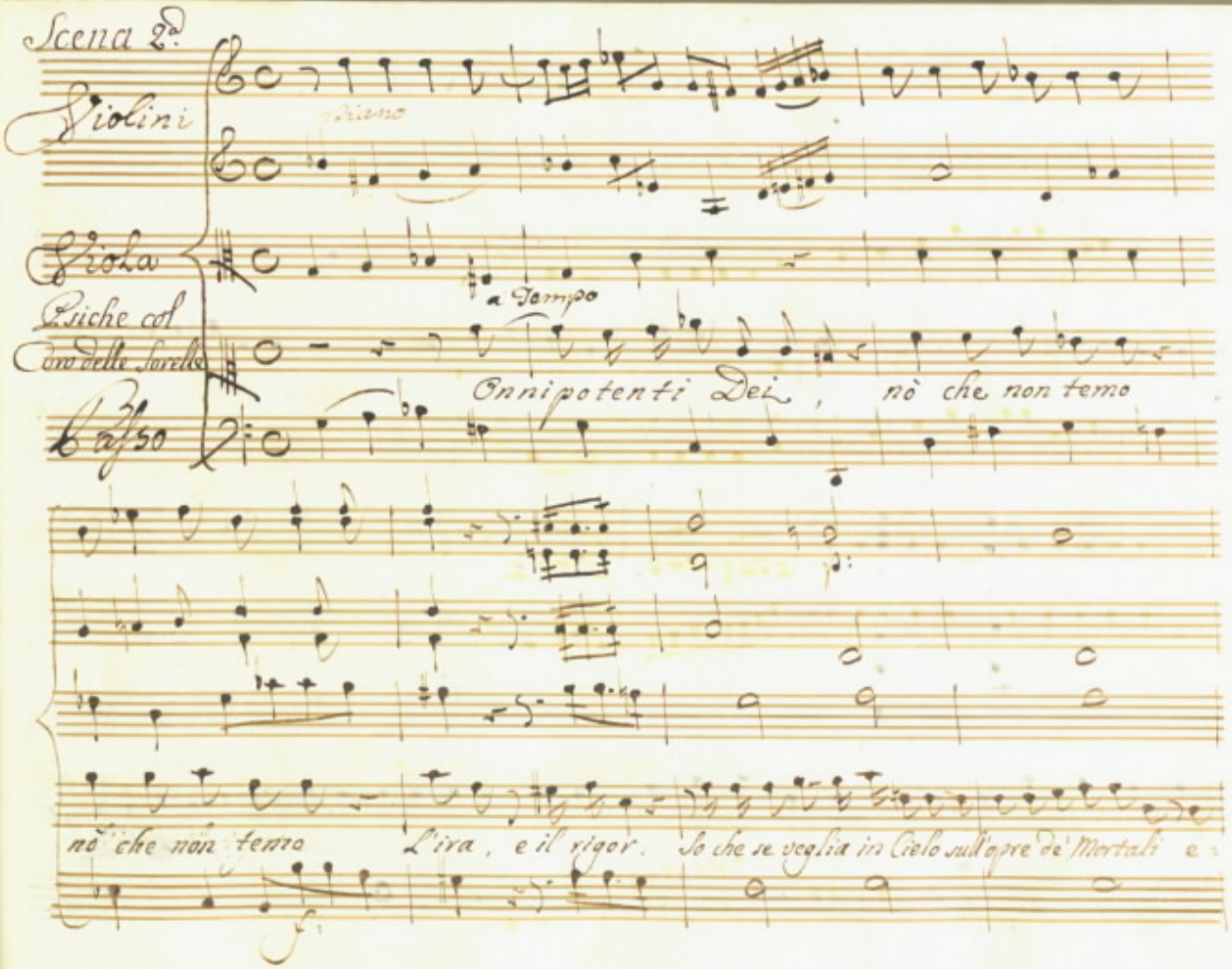

E se del Ciel tiranno
L'ira calmar non sai
il peso dell'affanno, il

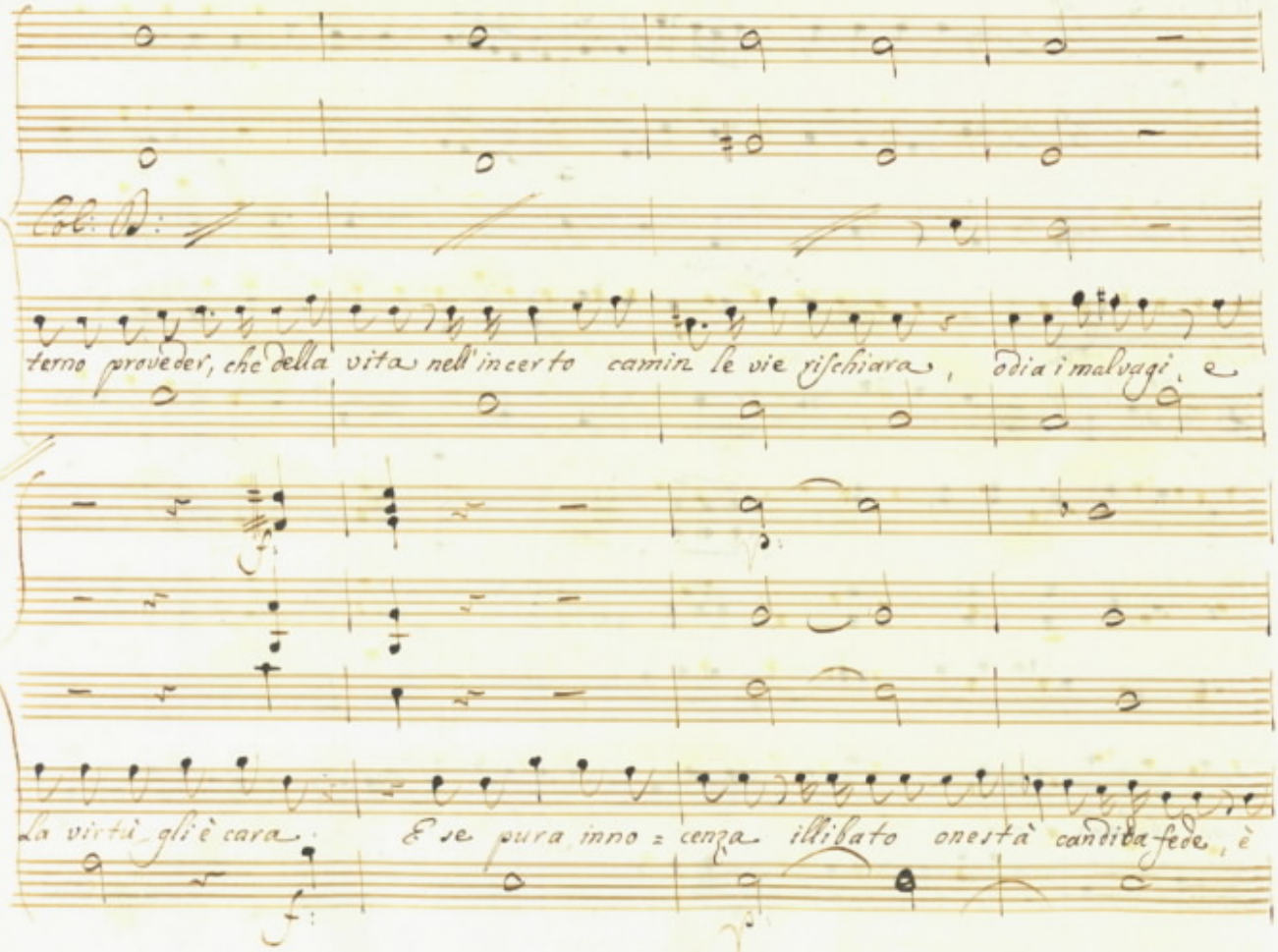

peso dell' affanno di = viderai con me il peso dell' affanno di

di:


sf:
pno
viderai con me, di: viderai con me.
sf:
fmo


Da capo alla parte


Scena 2da
Violini
Viola
Psiche col
Coro delle Sorelle
Basso
a Tempo
Onnipotenti Dei , nò che non temo
nò che non temo L'ira , e il rigor . Io che se voglia in Cielo sull'opre de' Mortali e


Col: D:
terno proveder, che della vita nell'incerto camin le vie rischiara, odia i malvagi, e
La virtù gli è cara: E se pura inno = cenza illibato onestà candida fede, è

poco

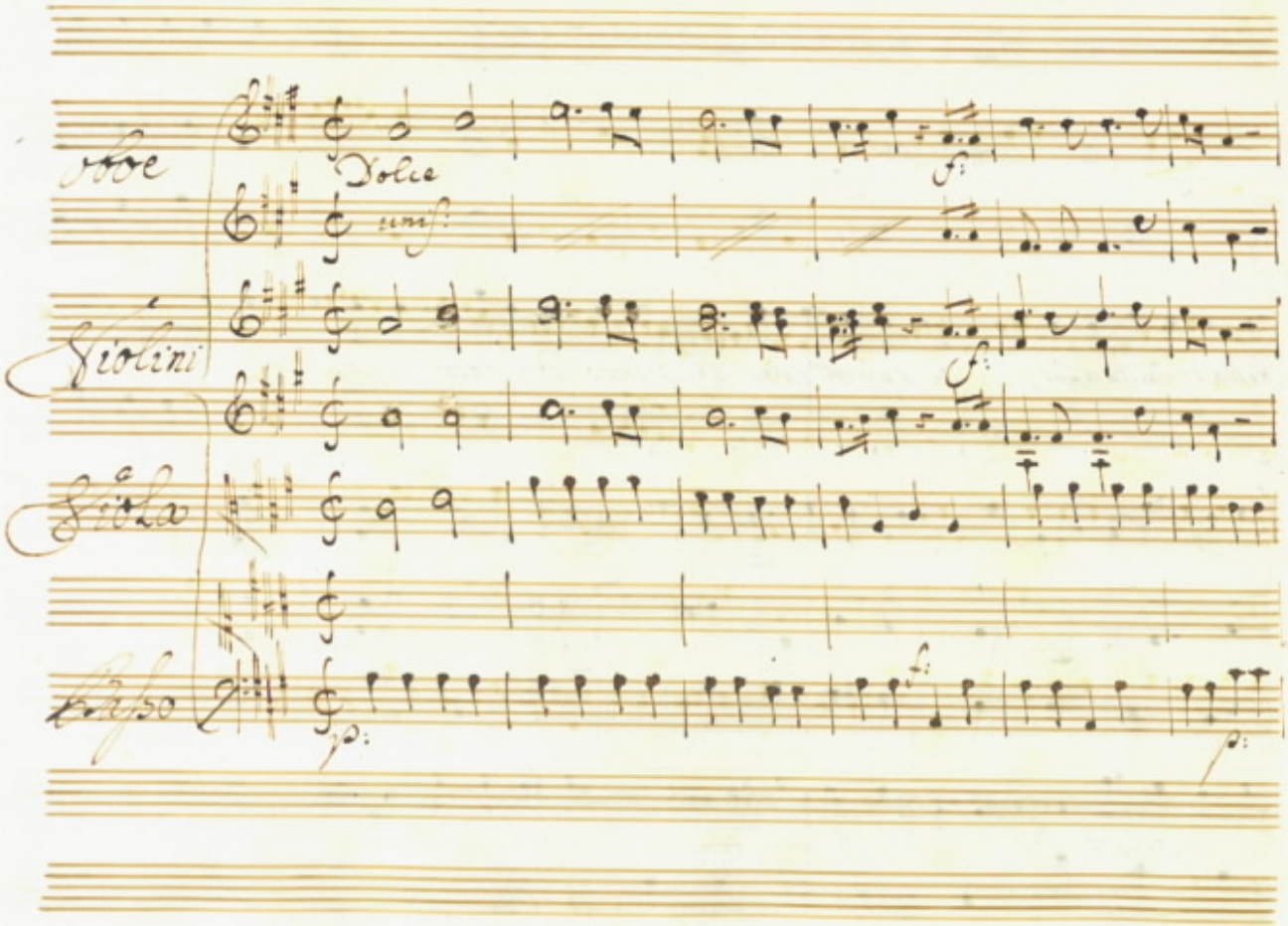
bella in faccia a lui; se a par coll'opre al premio ed al favor ragione avremo, on-

f

f

= nipotenti Dei nò che non temo, nò che non temo.

f



Oboe

Dolce

unis:

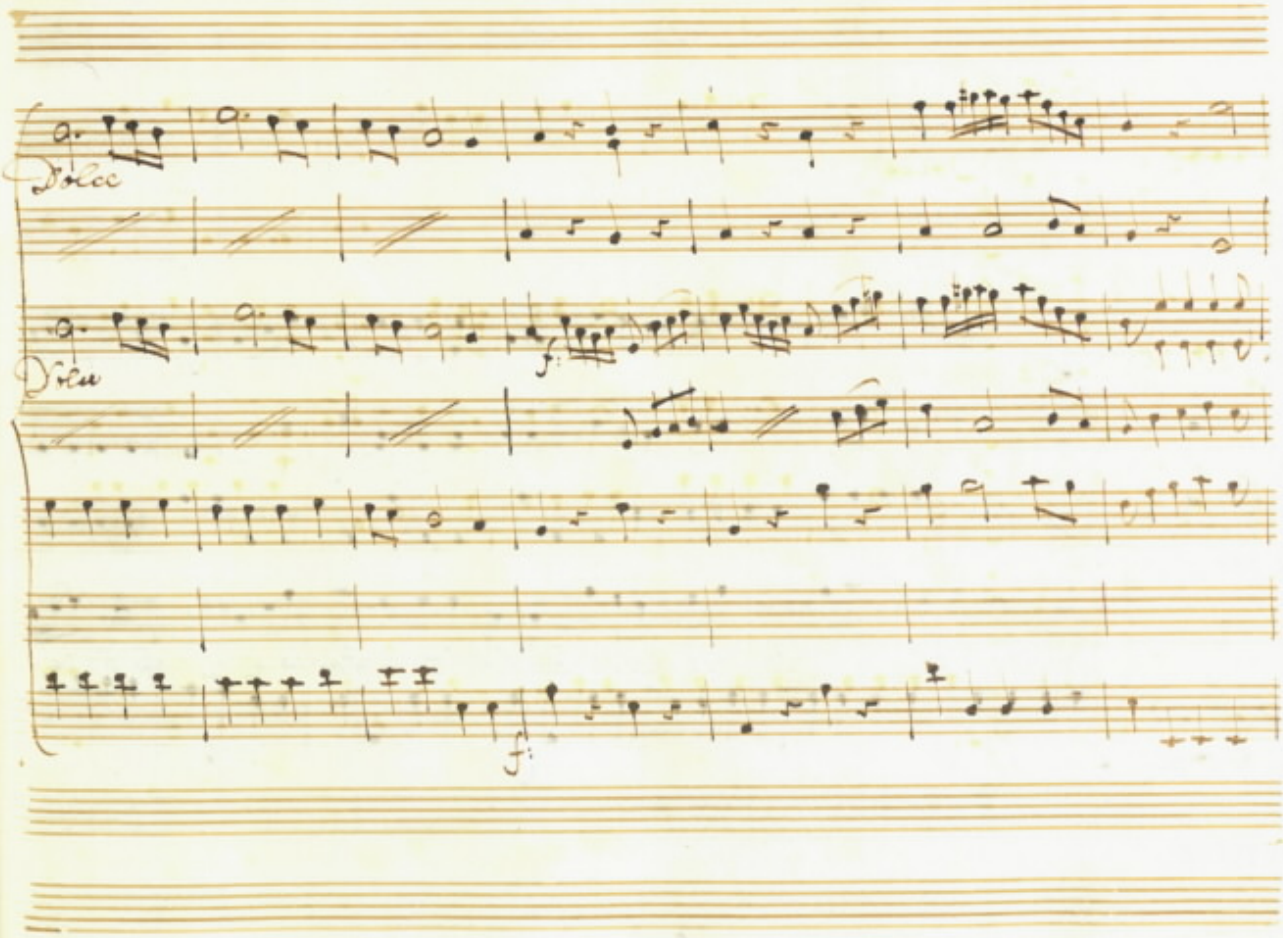
Violini

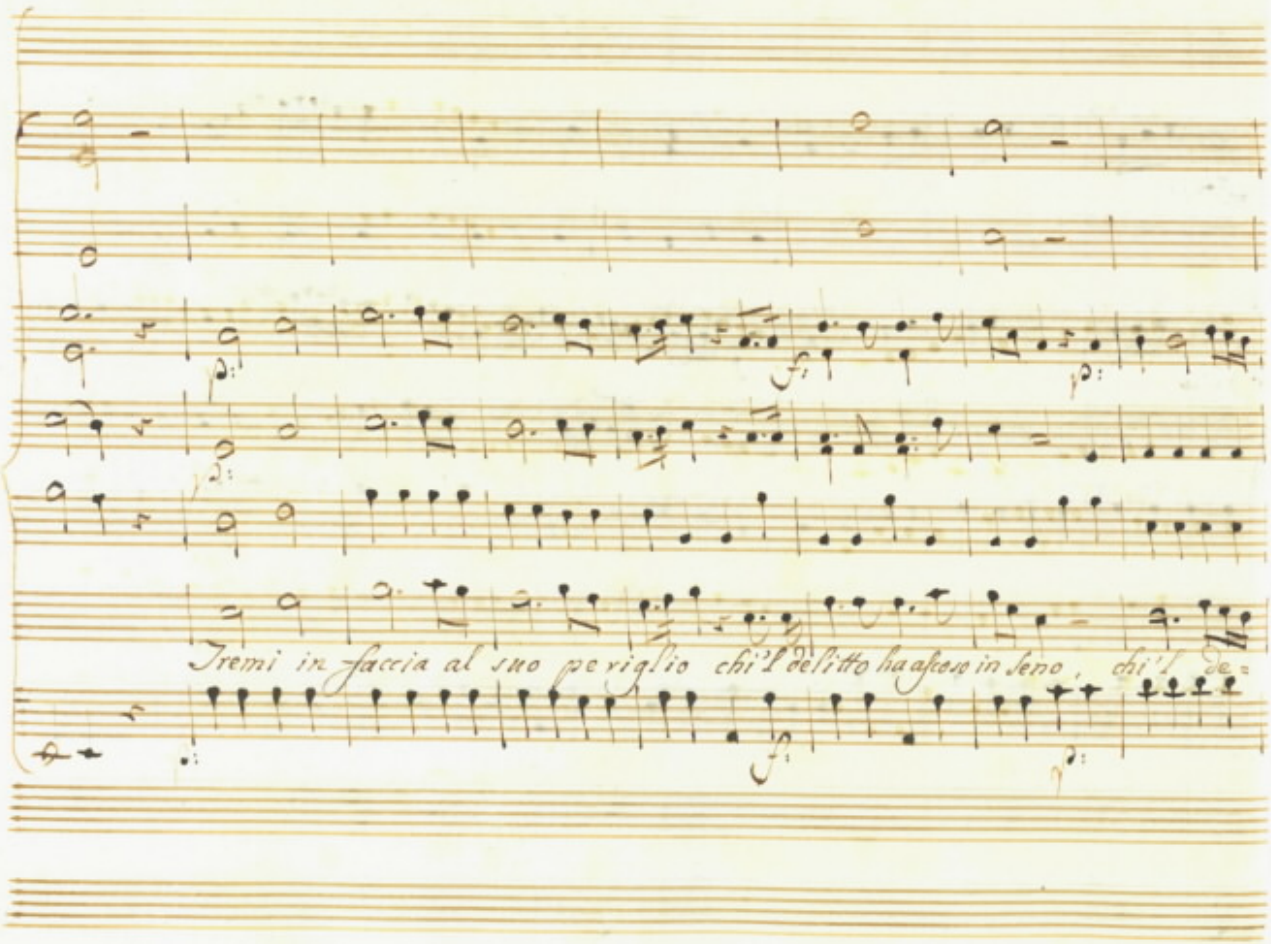
Viola

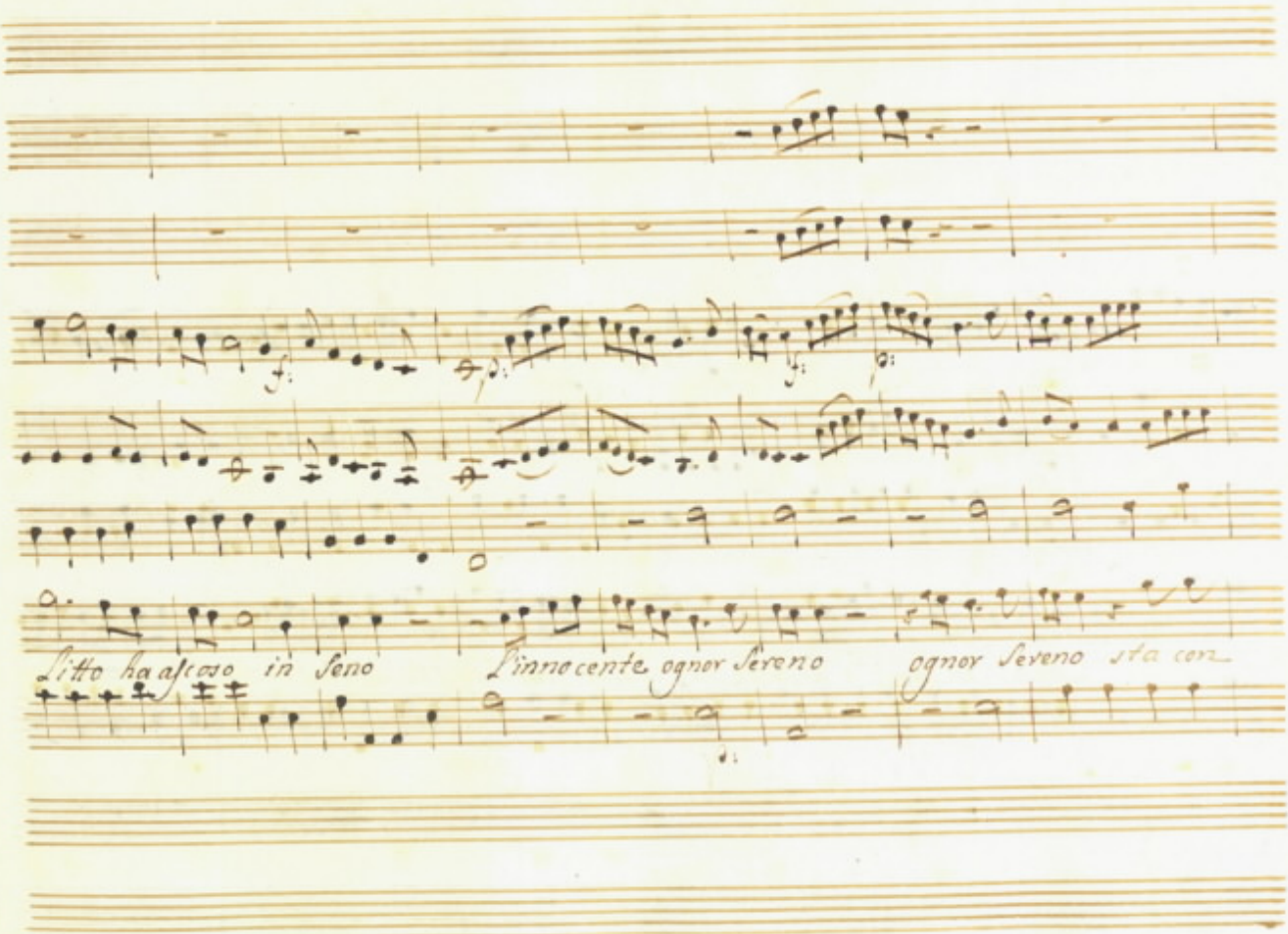
Basso

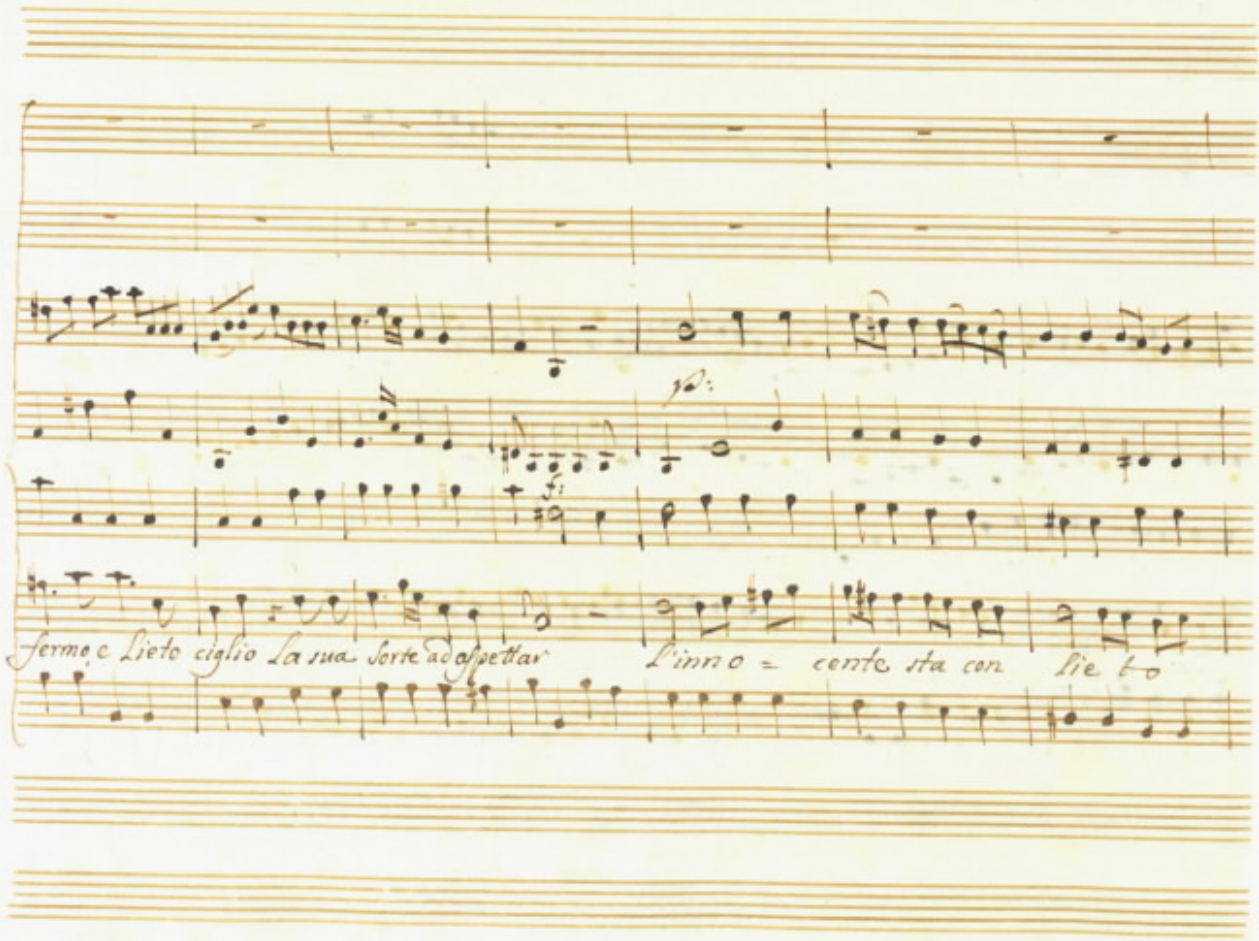
f:

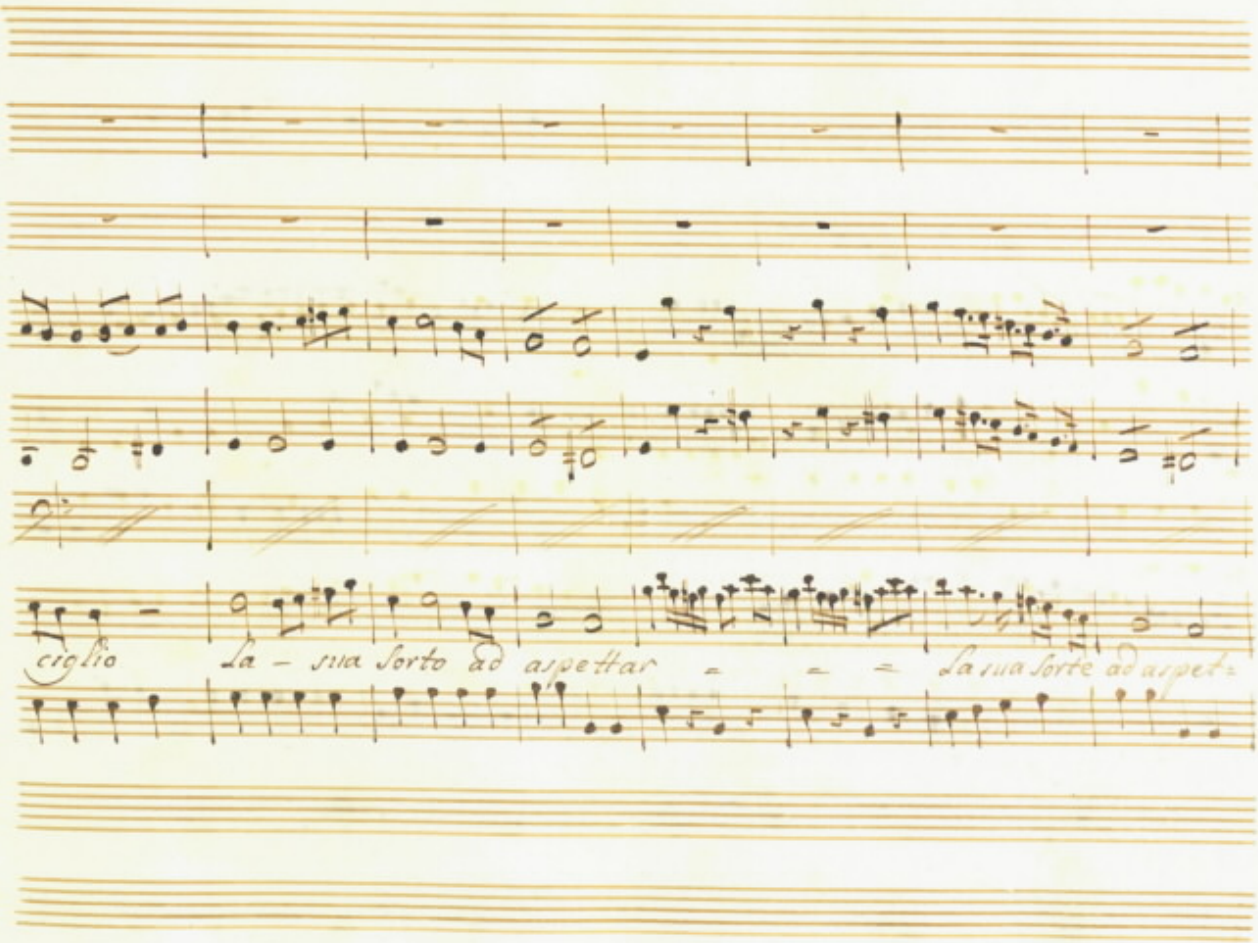
p:

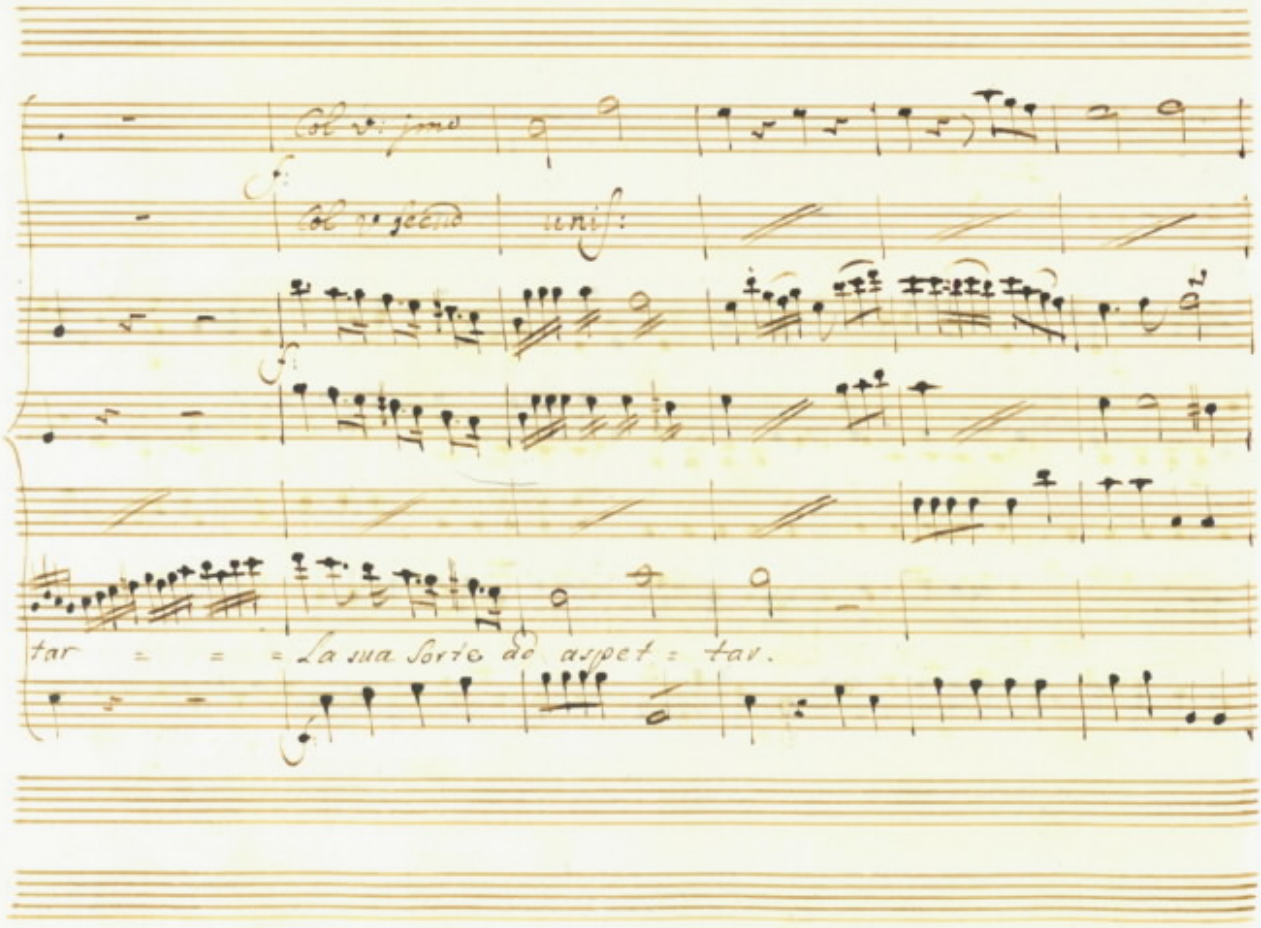

Dolce
Dolce
f:
f:


Tremi in faccia al suo periglio chi'l delitto ha asceso in seno, chi'l de-


Litto ha ascoso in Seno
L'innocente ognor Sereno
ognor Sereno sta con


p
f
Fermo e Lieto ciglio La sua Sorte ad aspettar
L'inno = cente sta con lie to


ciglio
La – sua sorte ad aspettar
La sua sorte ad aspet-



Col v: jmo

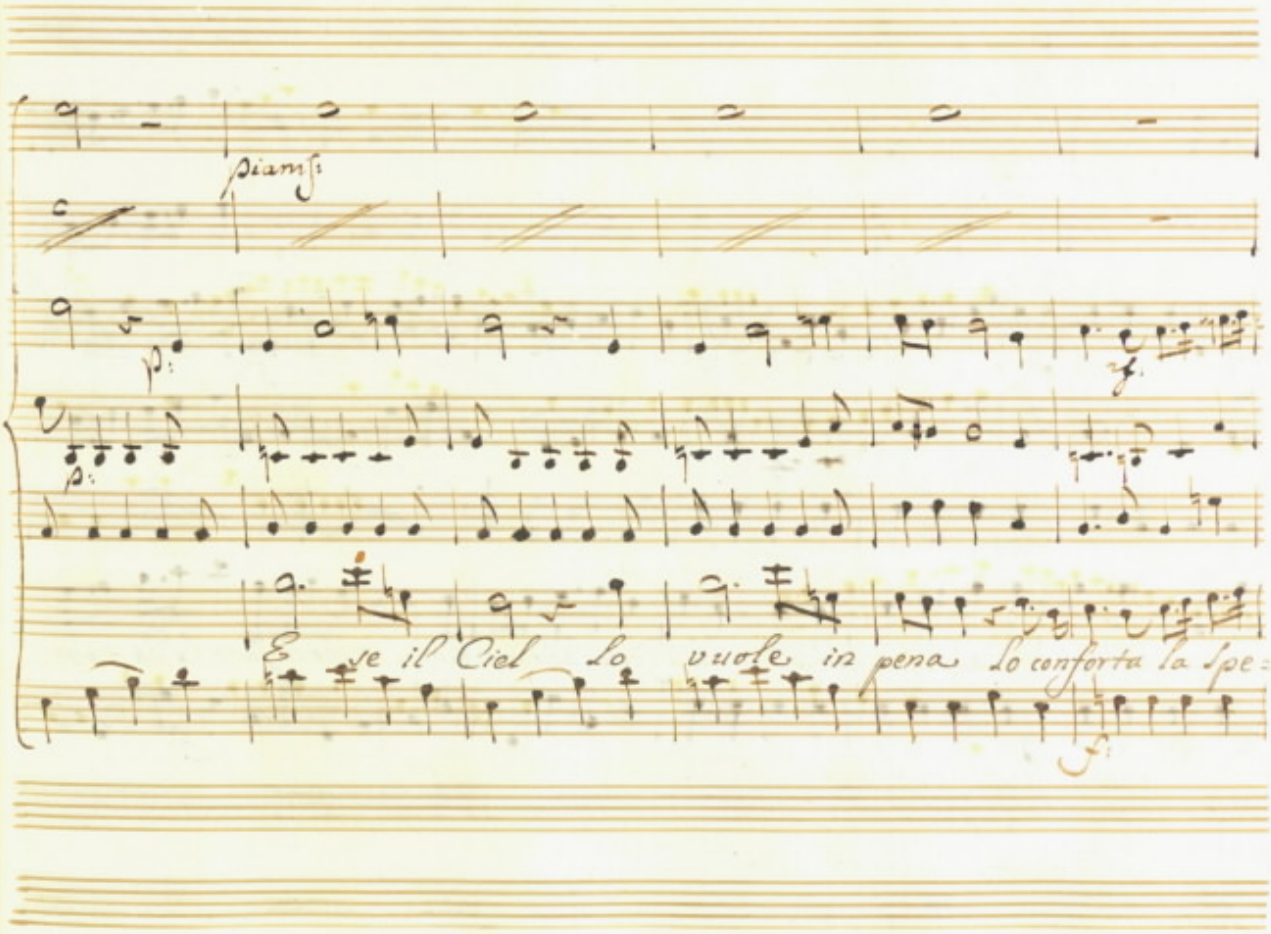
f:

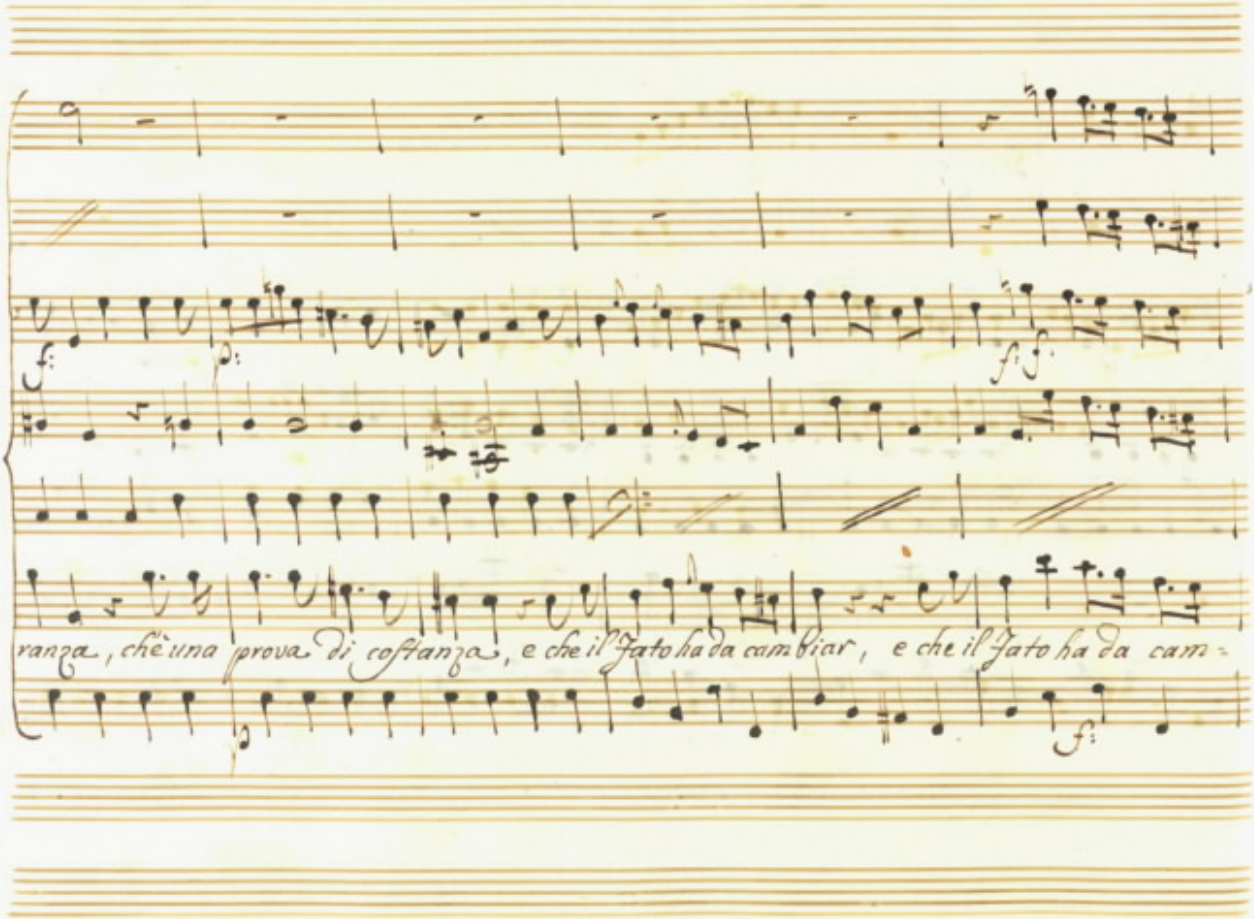
Col v: secondo unis:

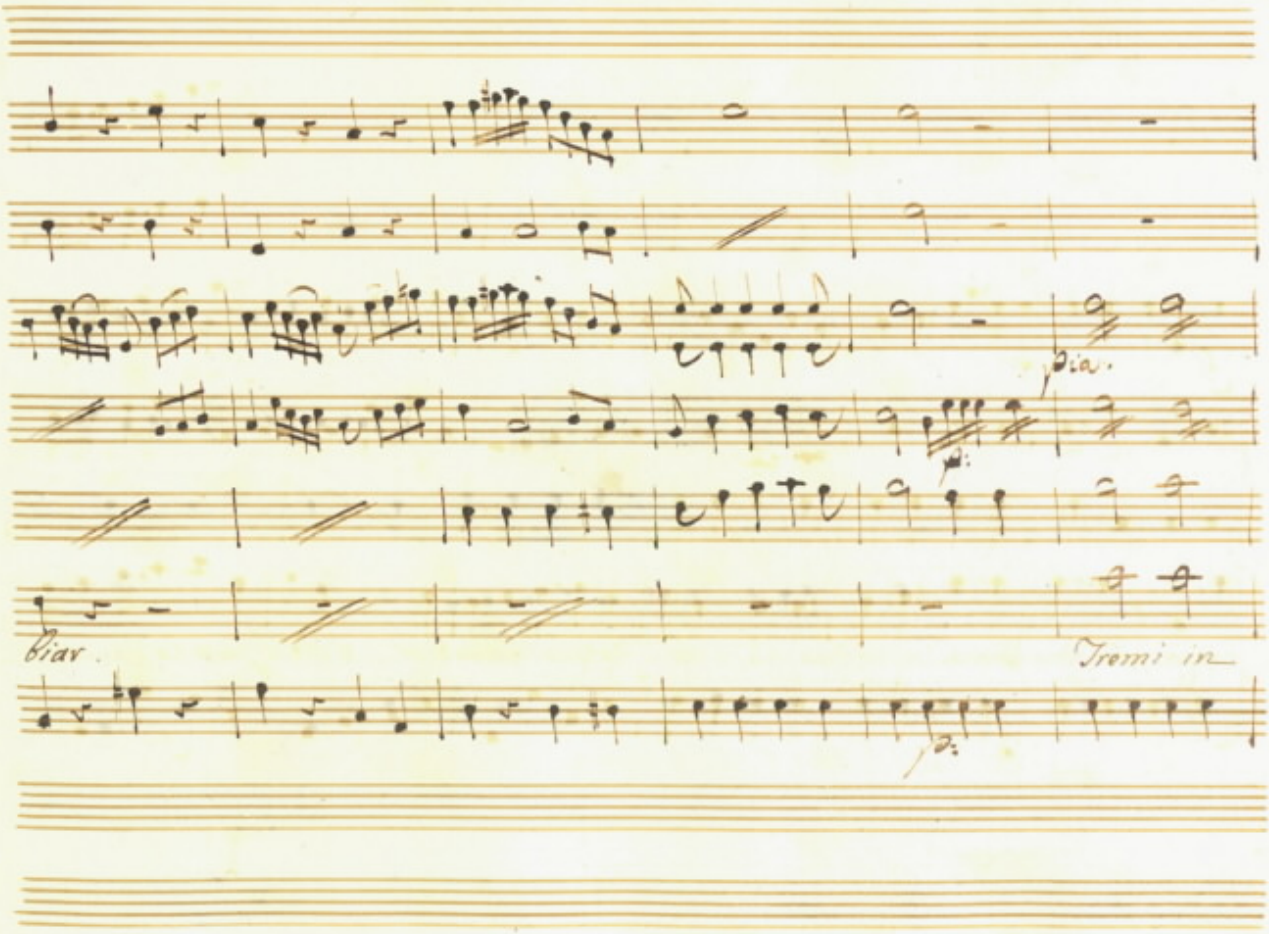
f:

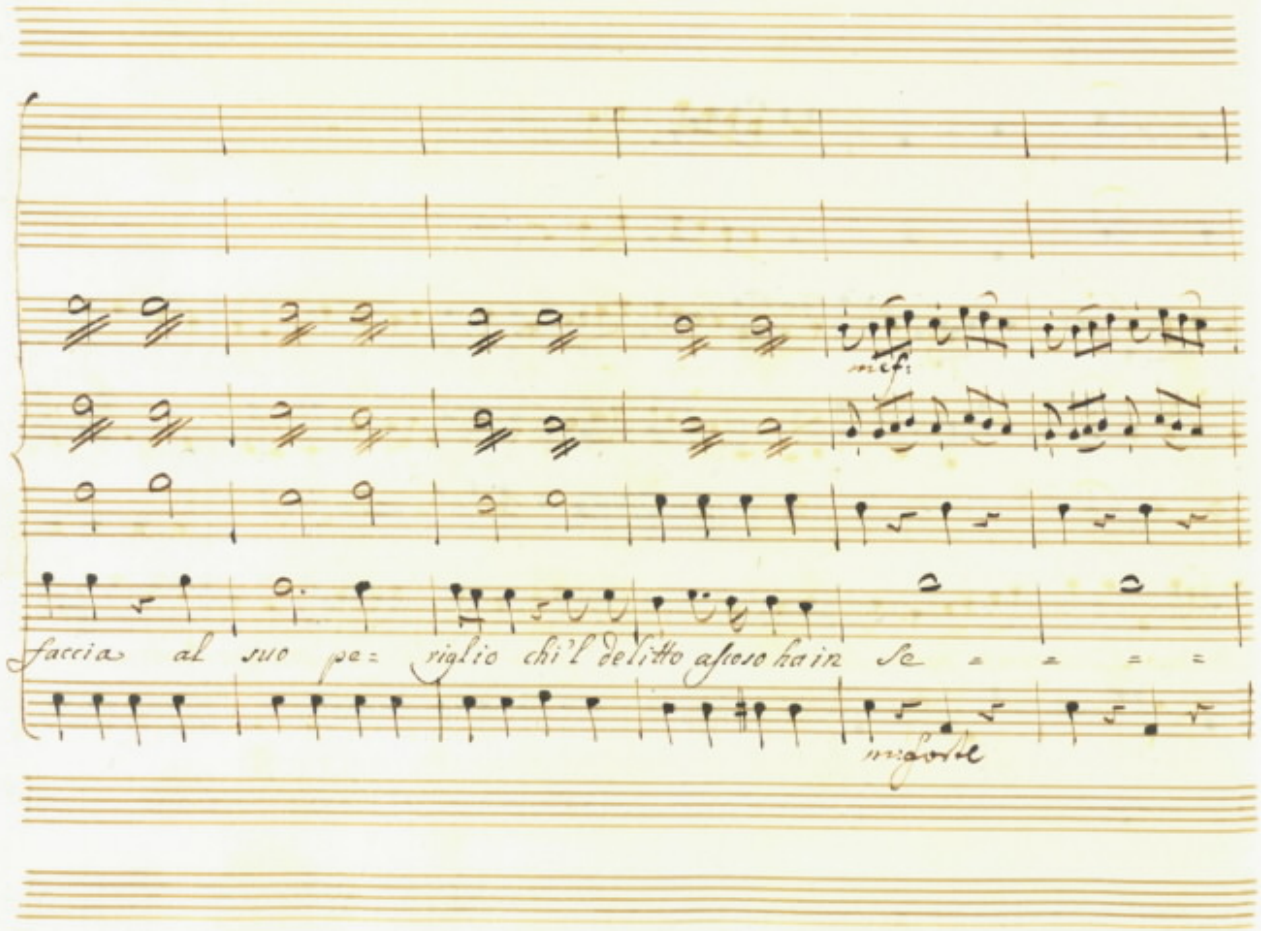
tar = = = La sua Sorte ad aspet = tar.

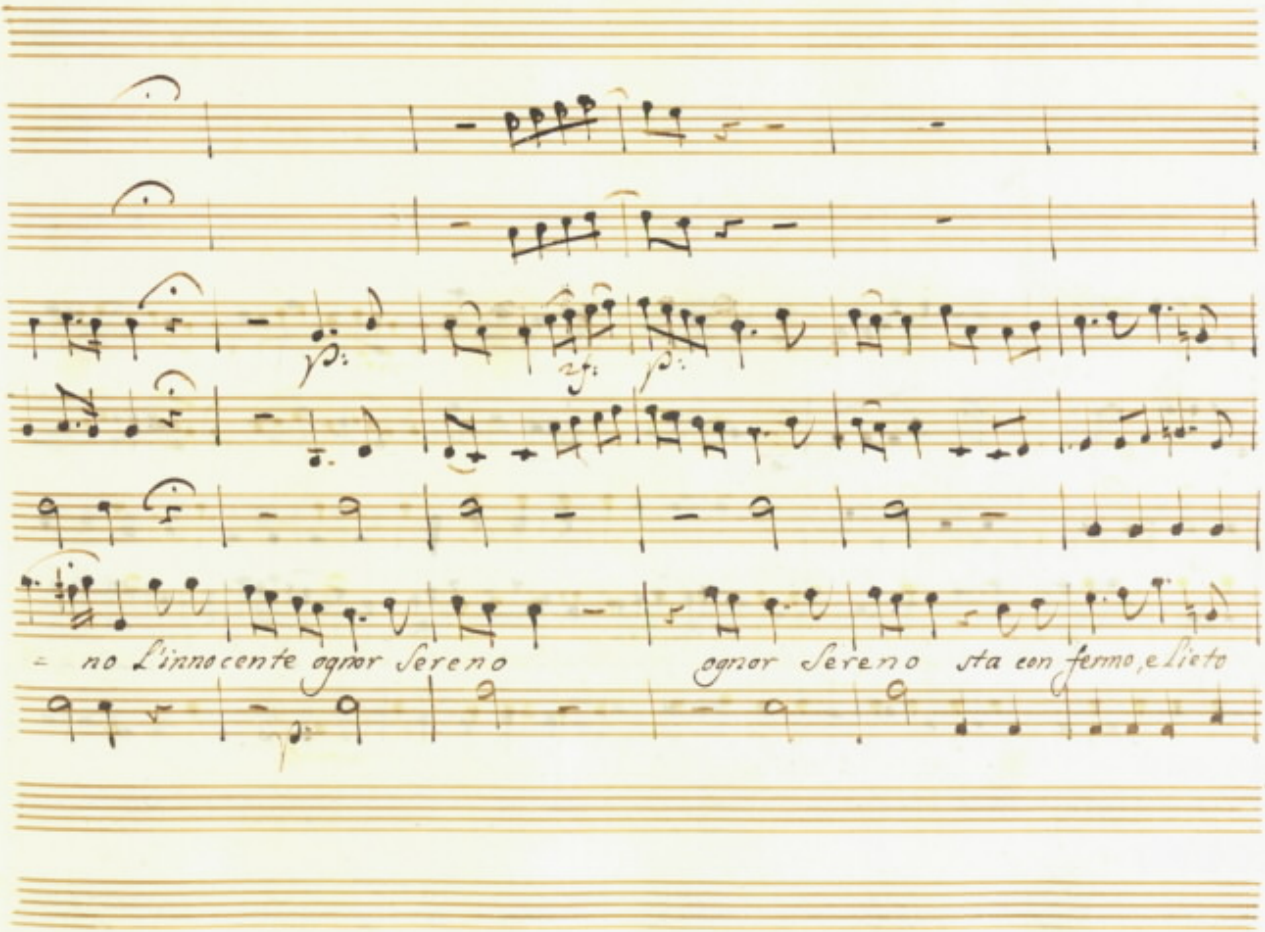
f:

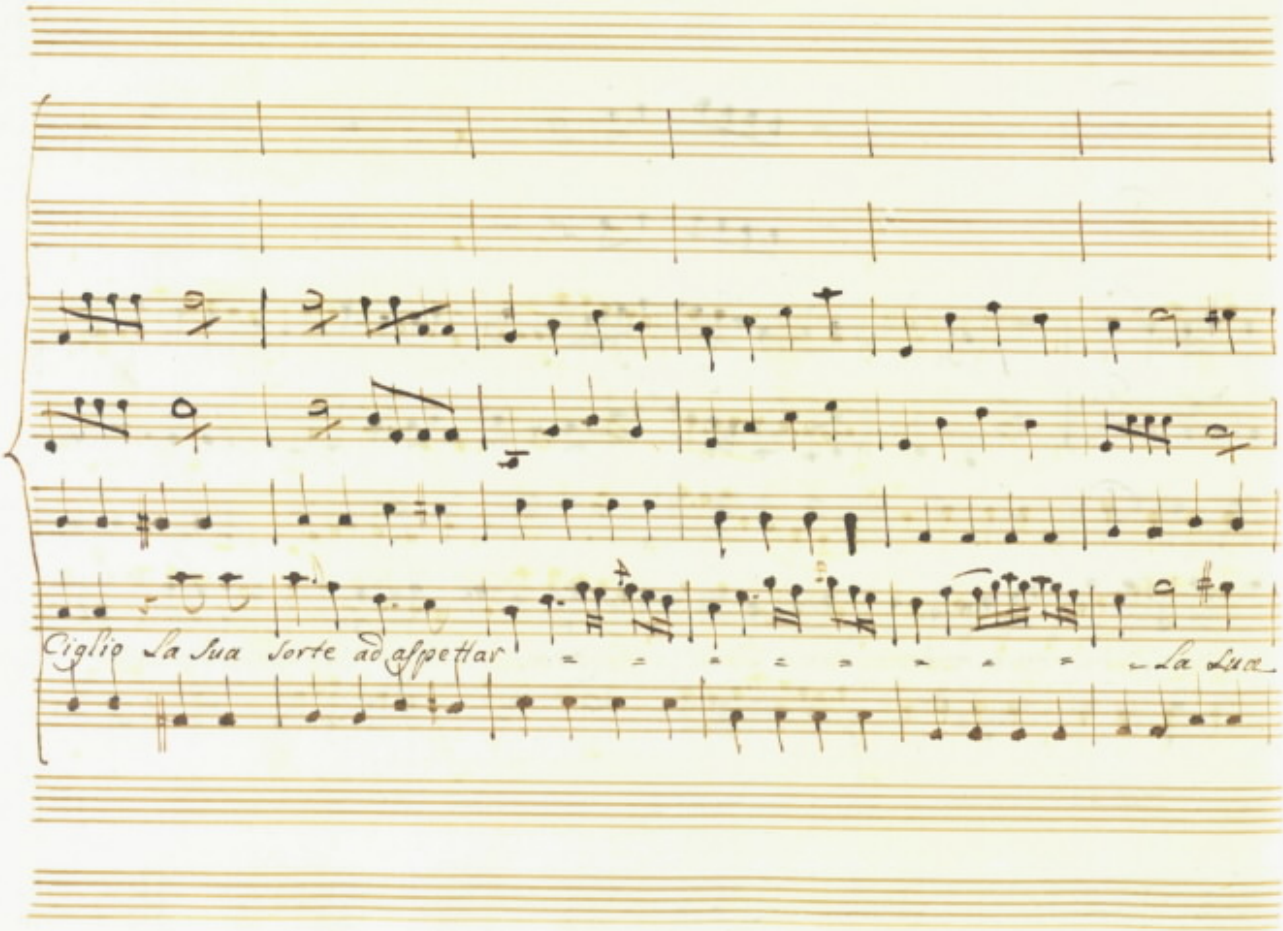

piano
p.
p.
f.
E se il Ciel lo vuole in pena lo conforta la spe=
f.

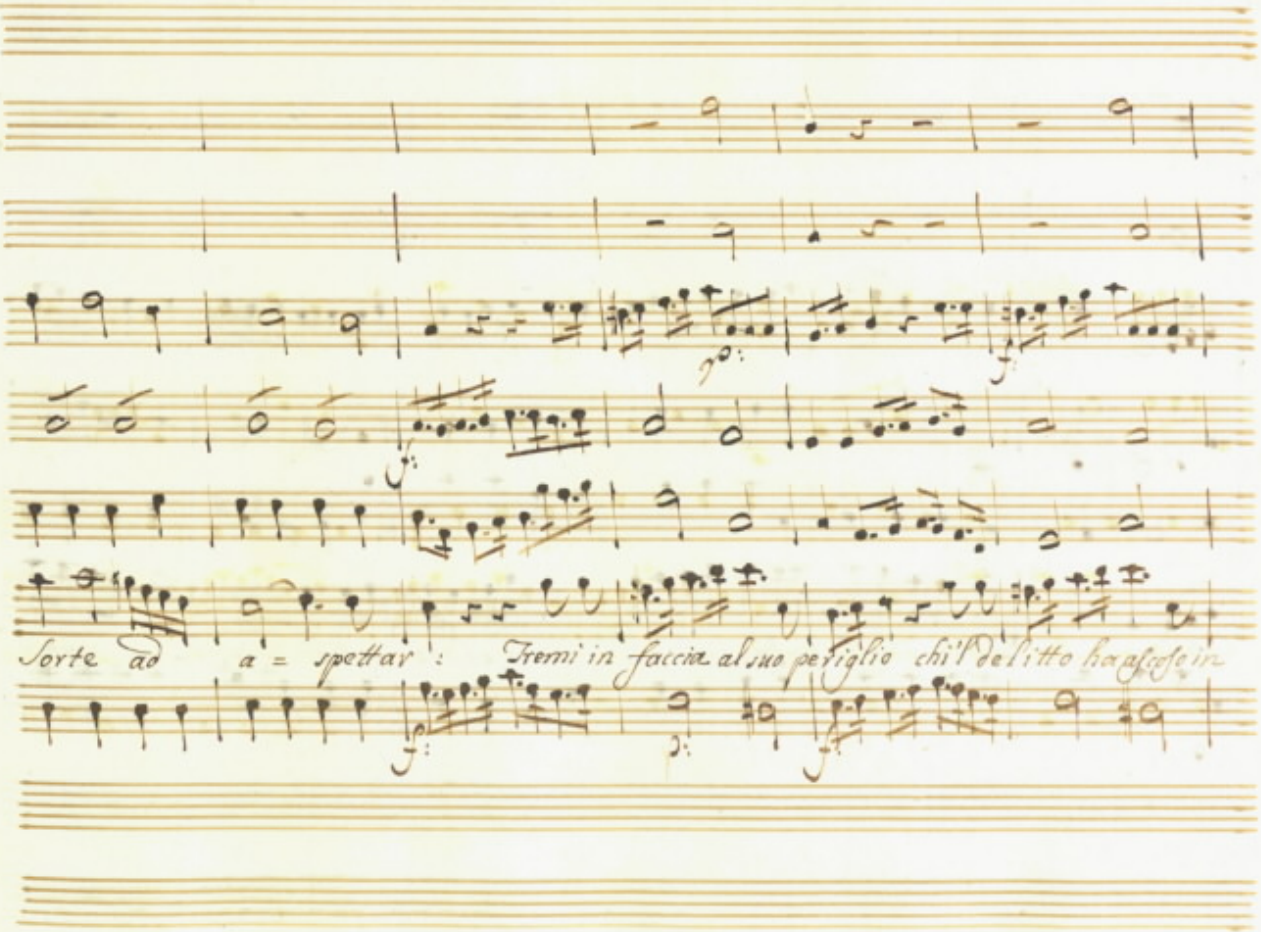

ranza, chè una prova di costanza, e che il Fato ha da cambiar, e che il Fato ha da cam-

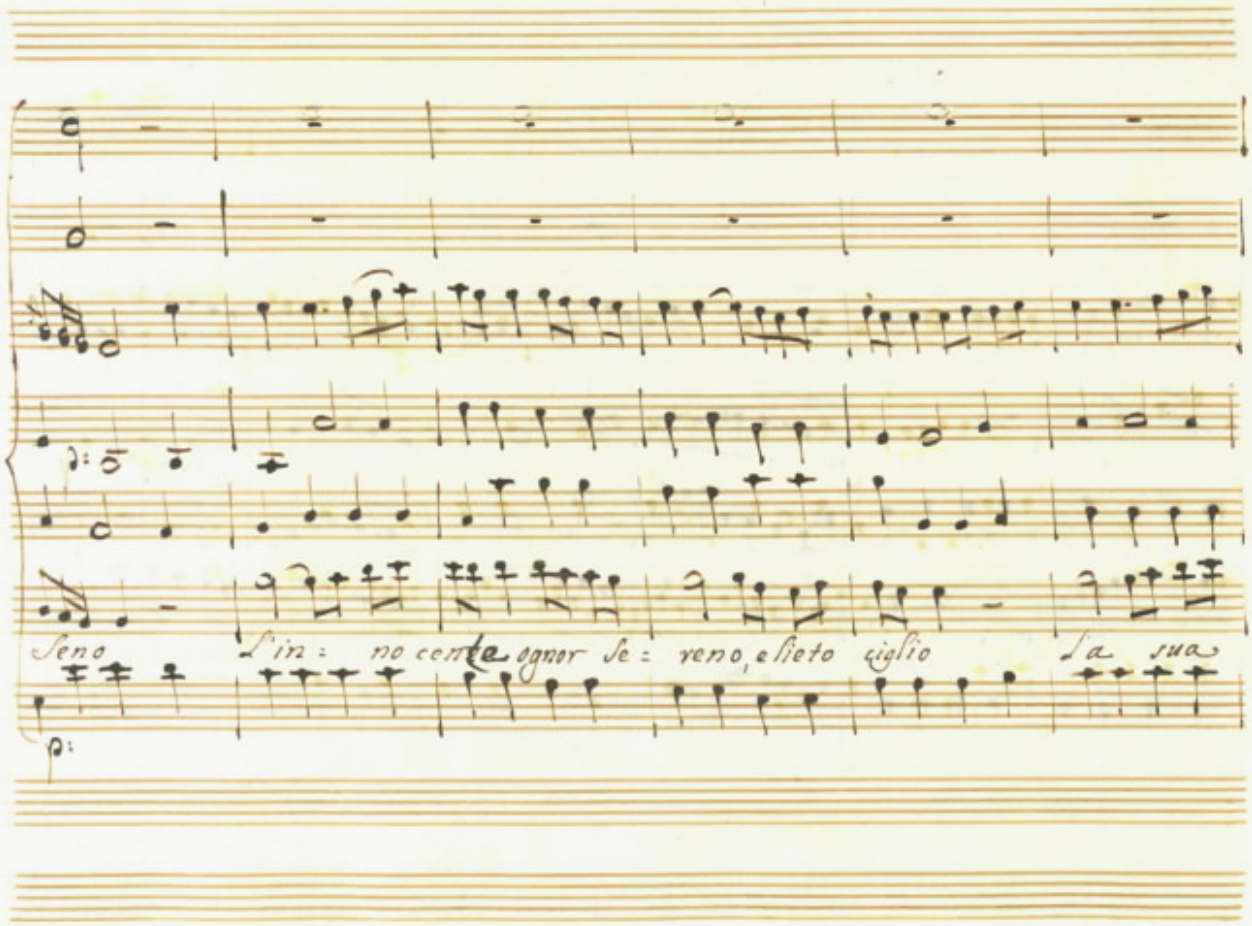

pia.
p:
biar.
Tremi in
p:

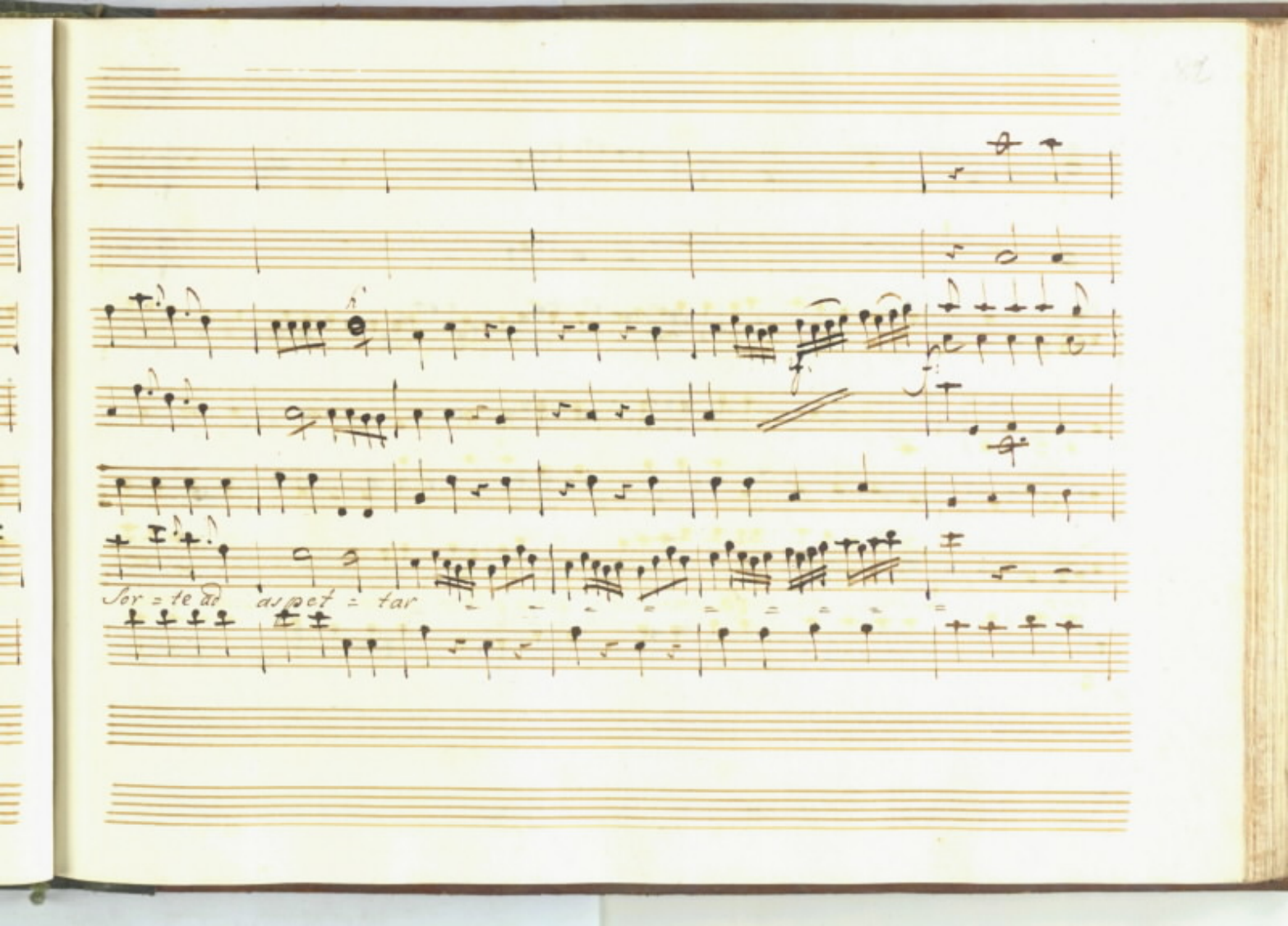

mfz
faccia al suo pe= riglio chi'l delitto afroso ha in se
mfz

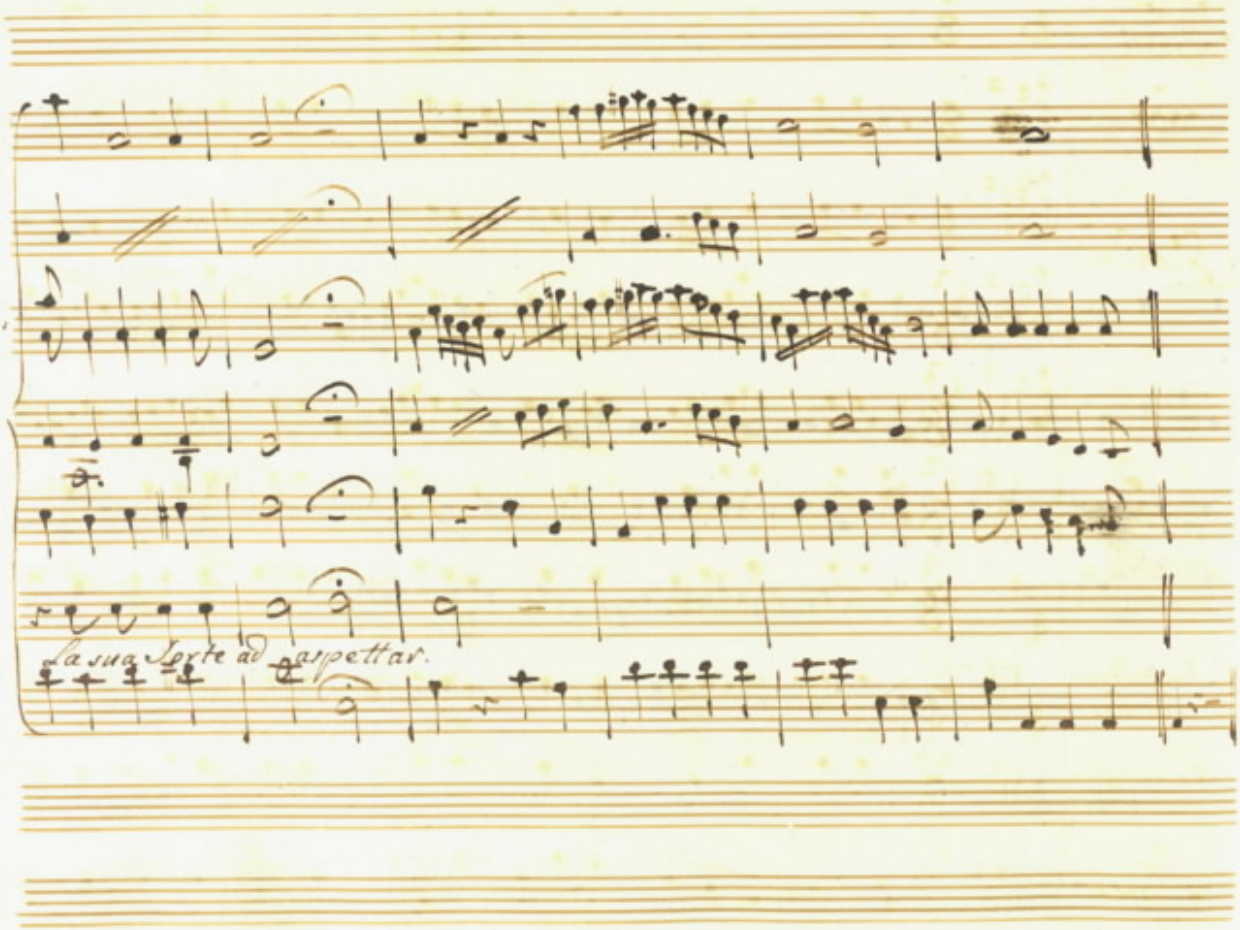

no L'innocente ognor Sereno
ognor Sereno sta con fermo, e lieto

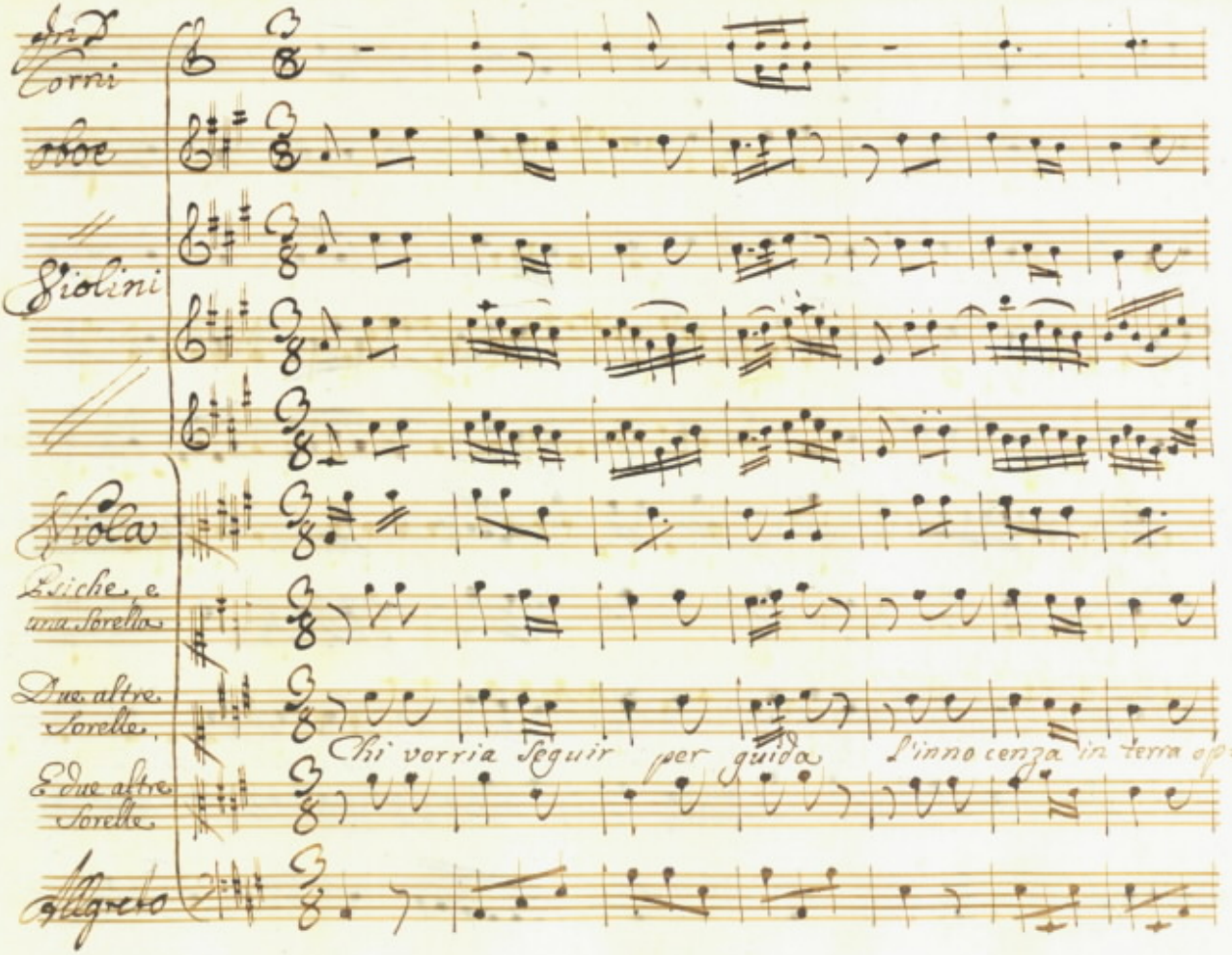

Ciglio La Sua Sorte ad aspettar
La Luce

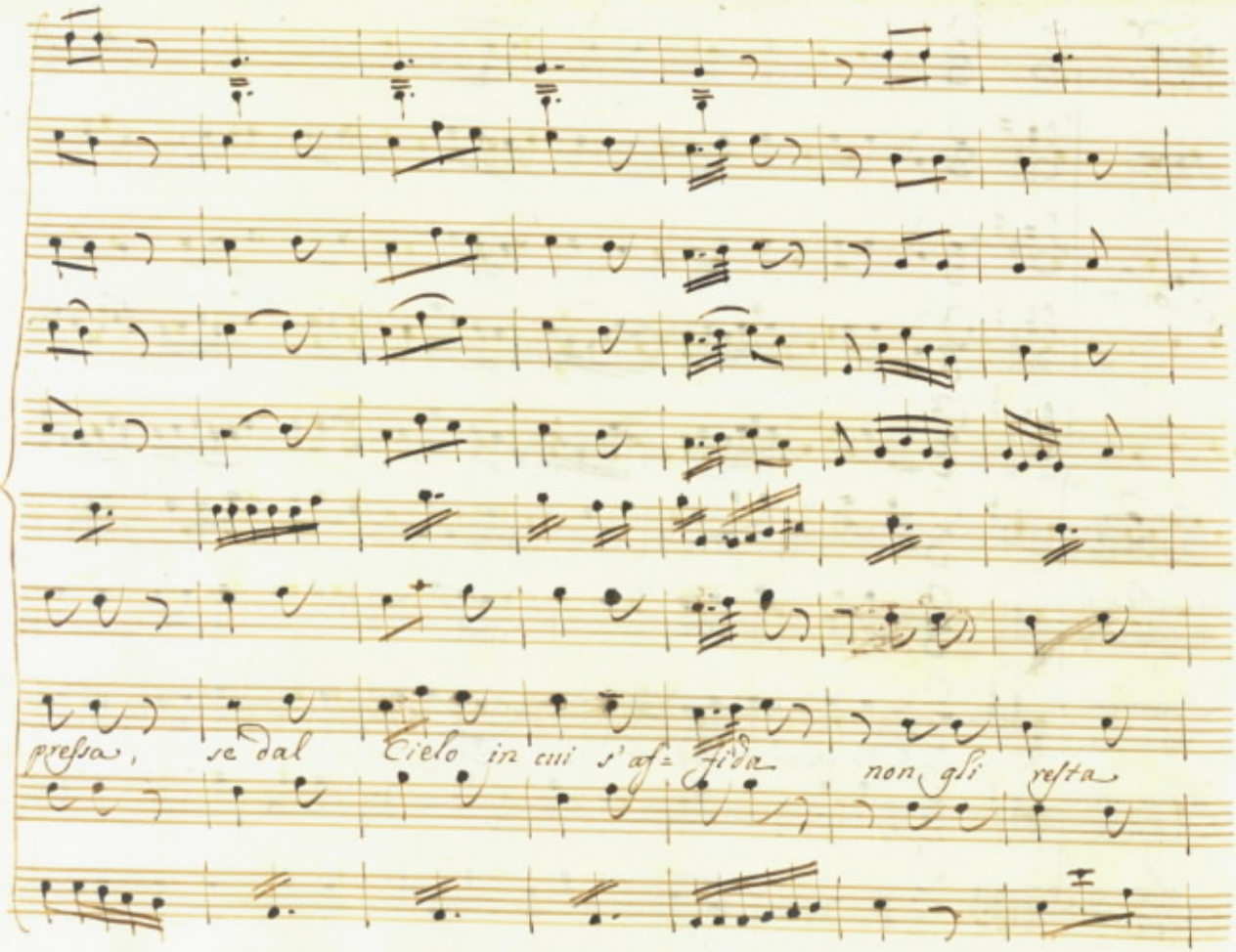

Sorte ad a = spettar : Tremi in faccia al suo periglio chi'l delitto ha ascoso in

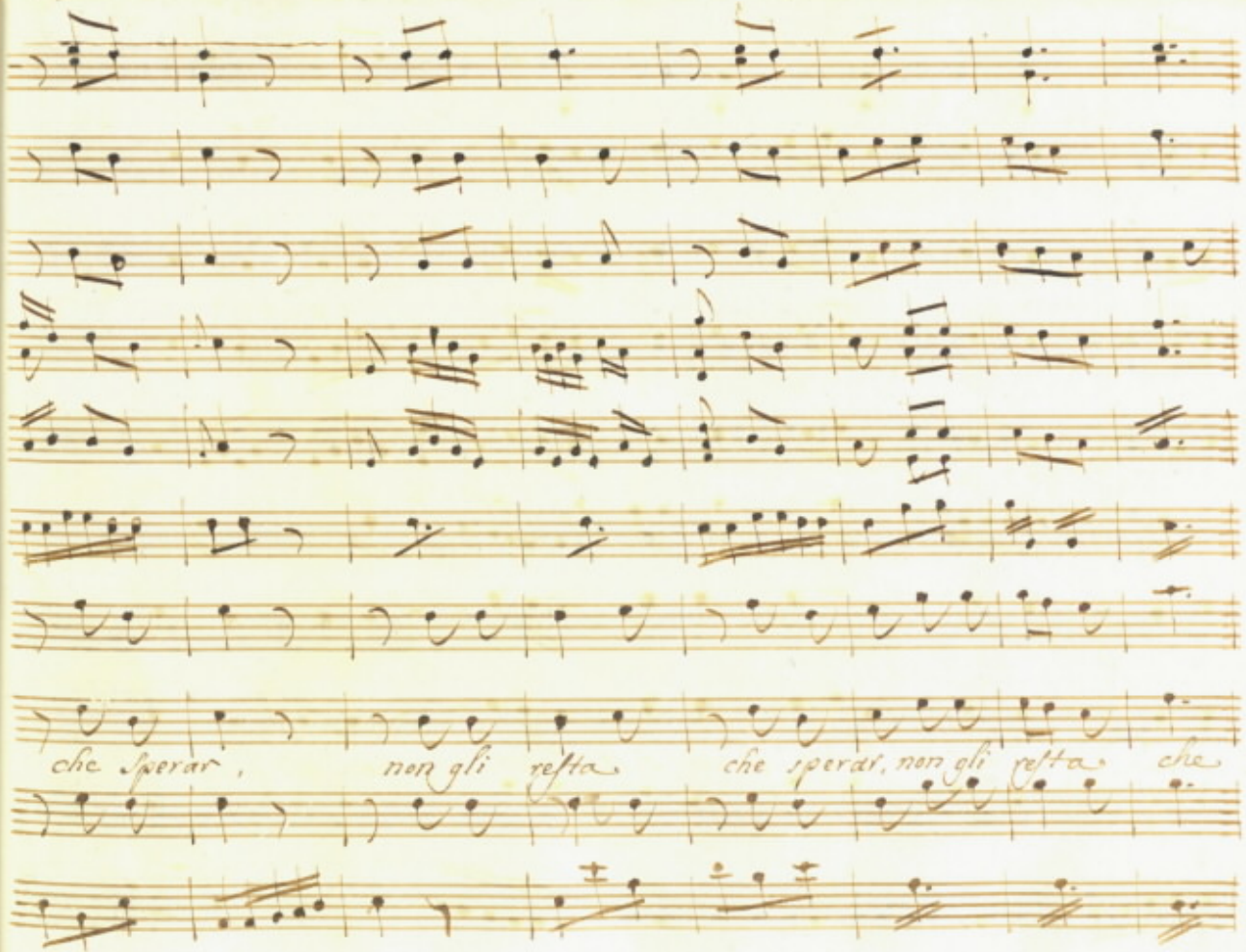

Seno L'in = no cente ognor se = reno, e lieto ciglio la sua

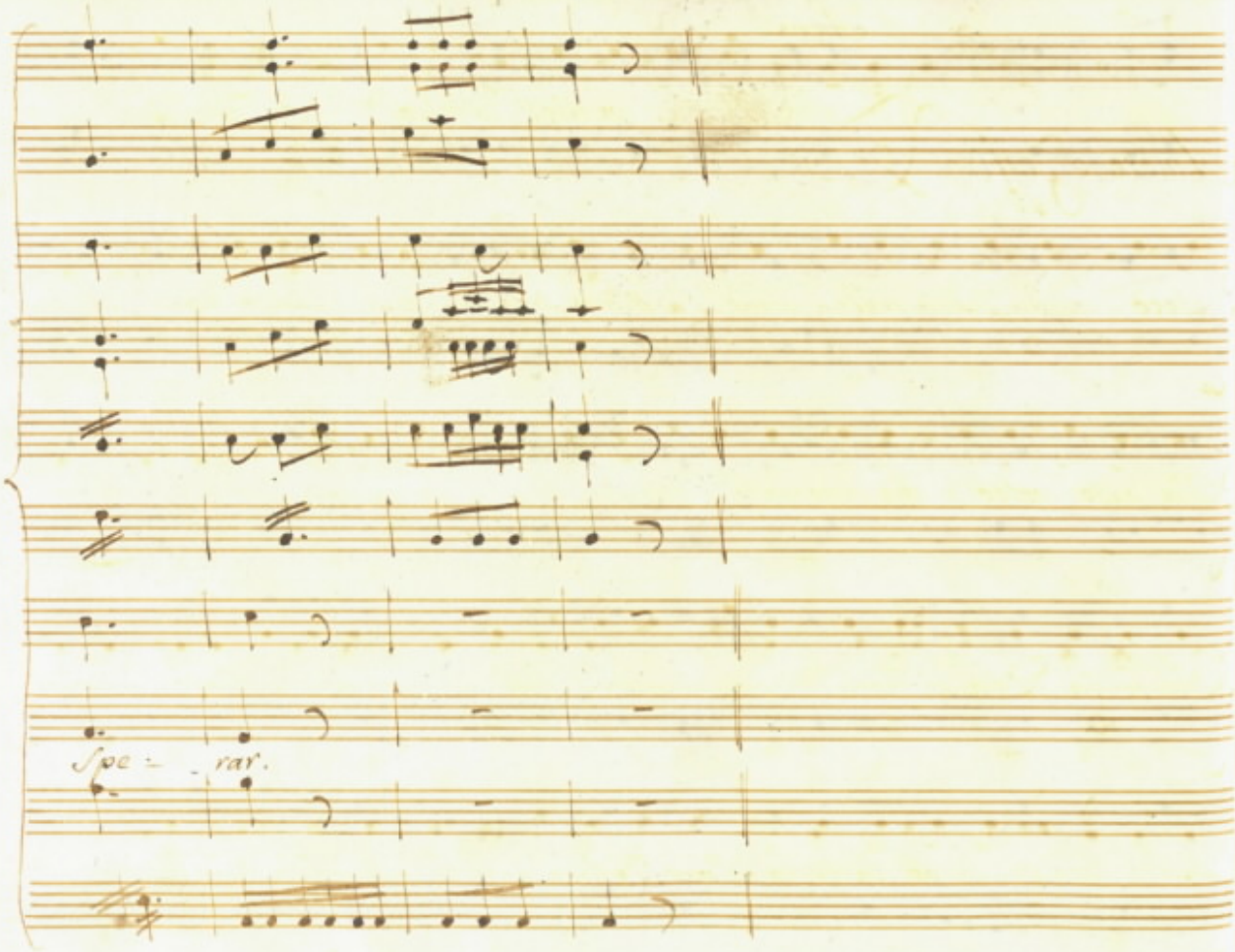

Sor = te do aspect = tar


la sua Sorte ad aspettar.


In D
Corni
oboe
Violini
Viola
Psiche, e una Sorella
Due altre Sorelle
E due altre Sorelle
Allgreto
Chi vorria seguir per guida l'innocenza in terra op=


presa, se dal Cielo in cui s'af= fida non gli resta


che sperar, non gli resta che sperar, non gli resta che


Spe - rar.

Scena 4.ta

Amore, e Zeffiro.

Amore

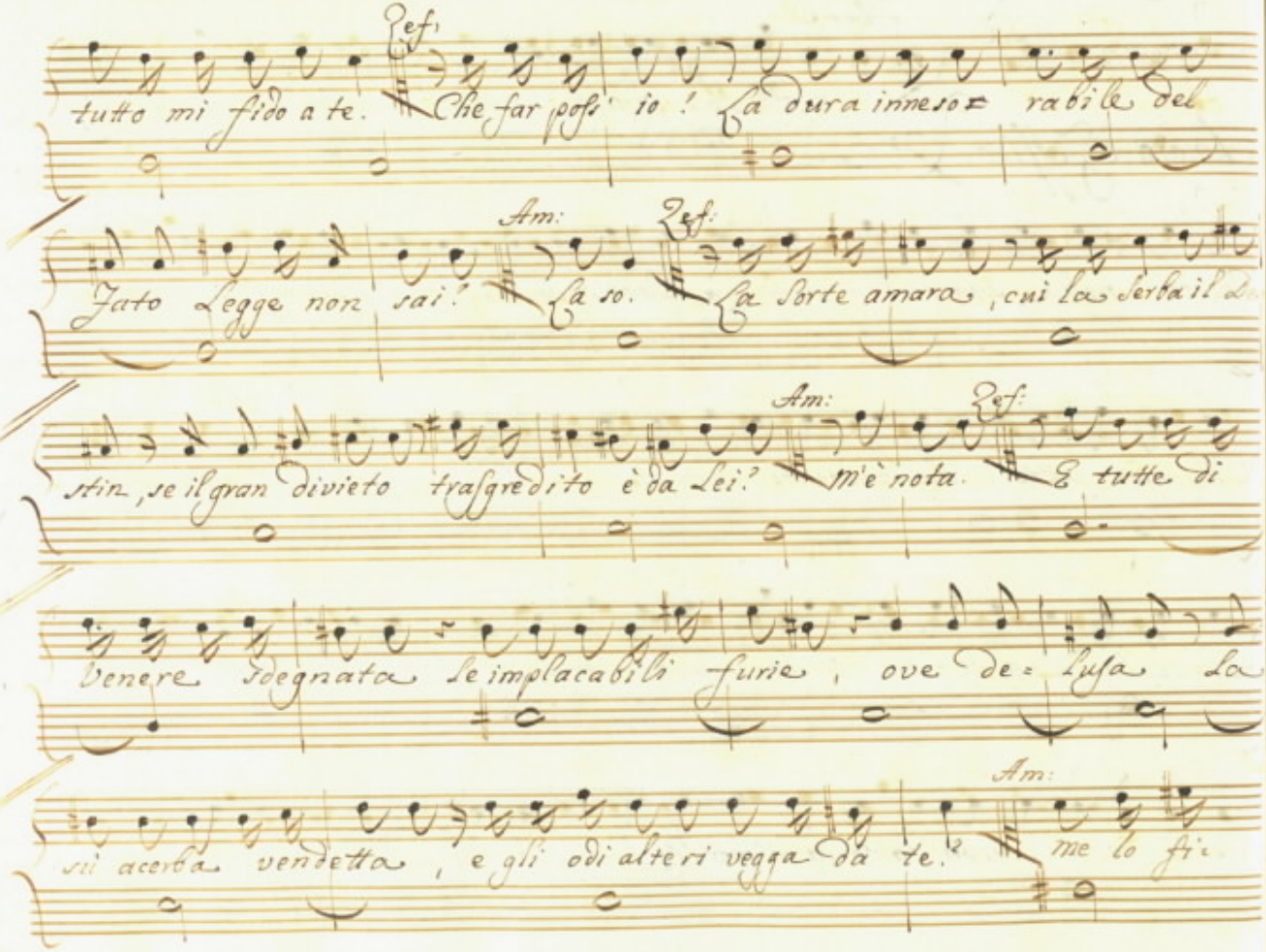
Ah la vedesti, amico? Or di s'è

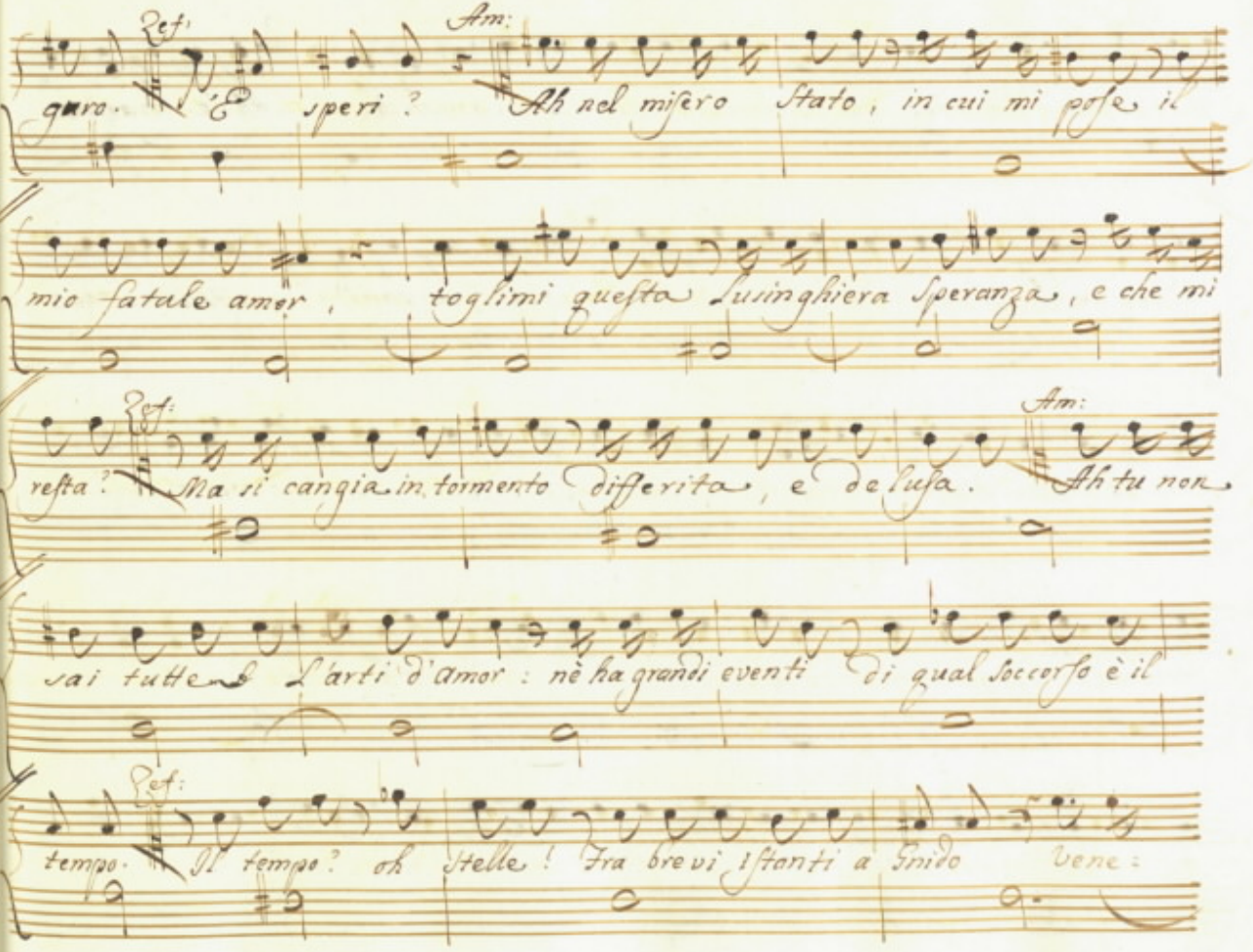
cieco nella sua scelta amor? La Madre irrata di se ingiusta non è?

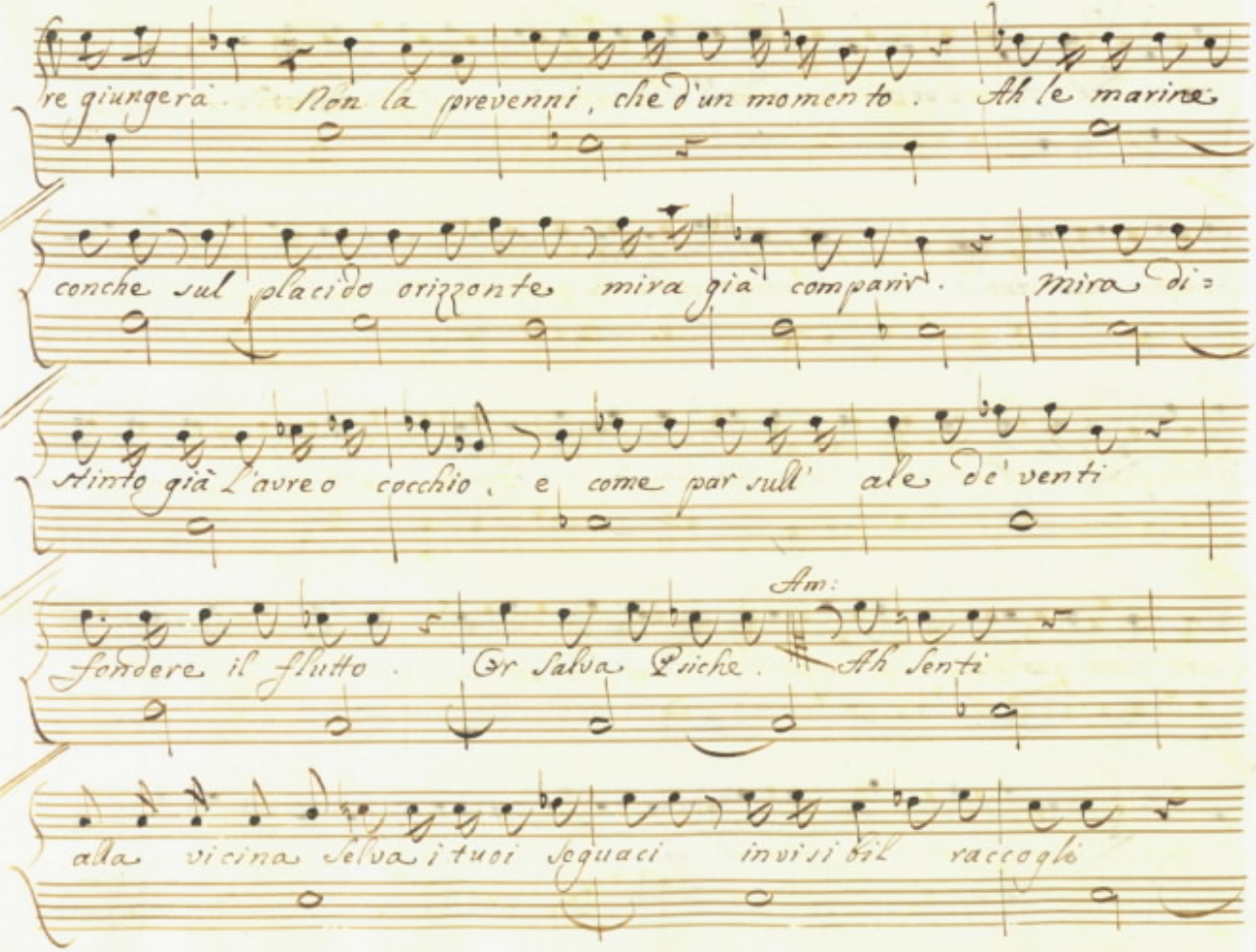
Che vago volto! che innocenti costumi! Che puro Cuor!

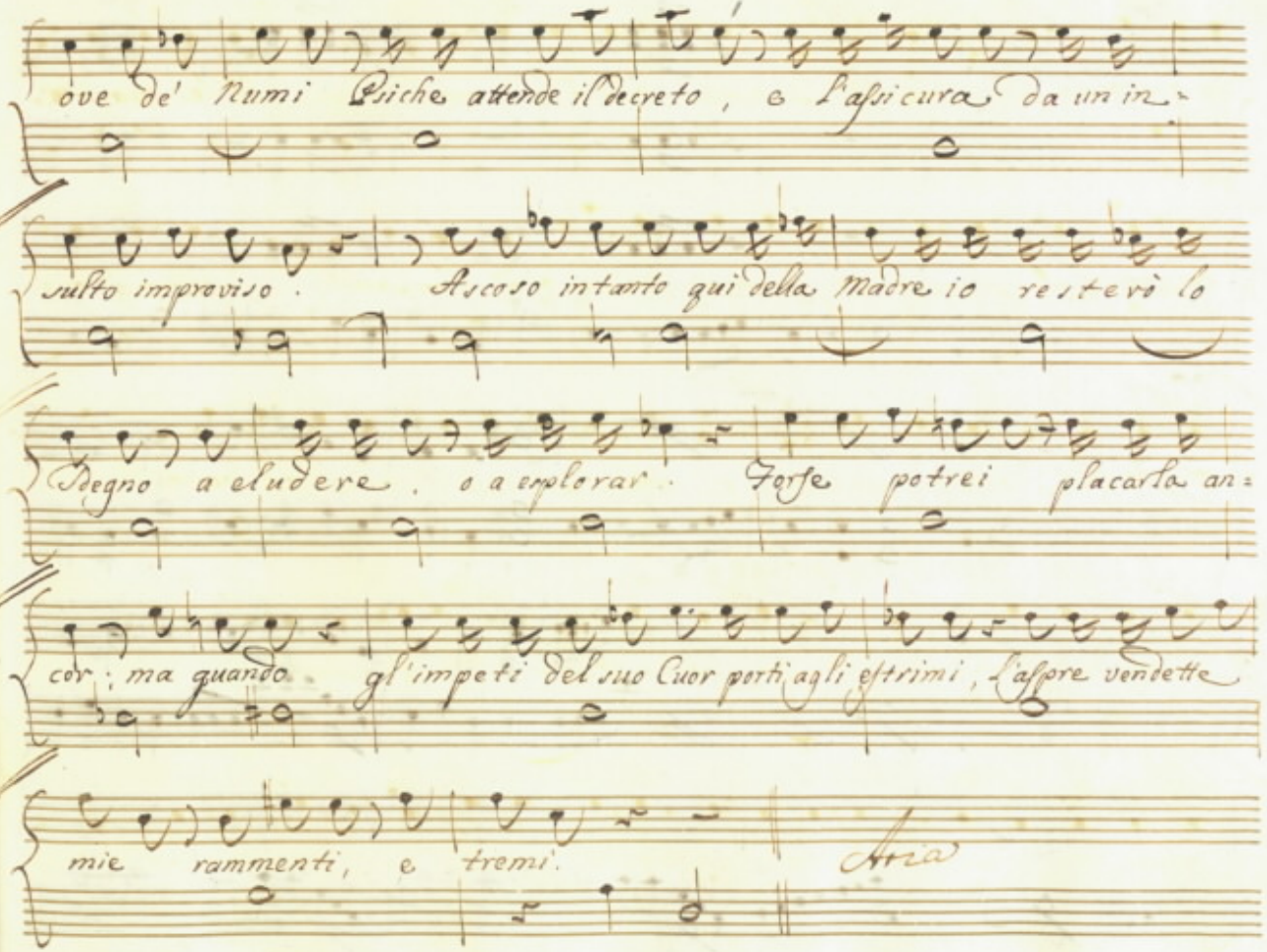
Deh se la Dea de' fiori ti sia sempre fedel, se al folle fiato de' tuoi

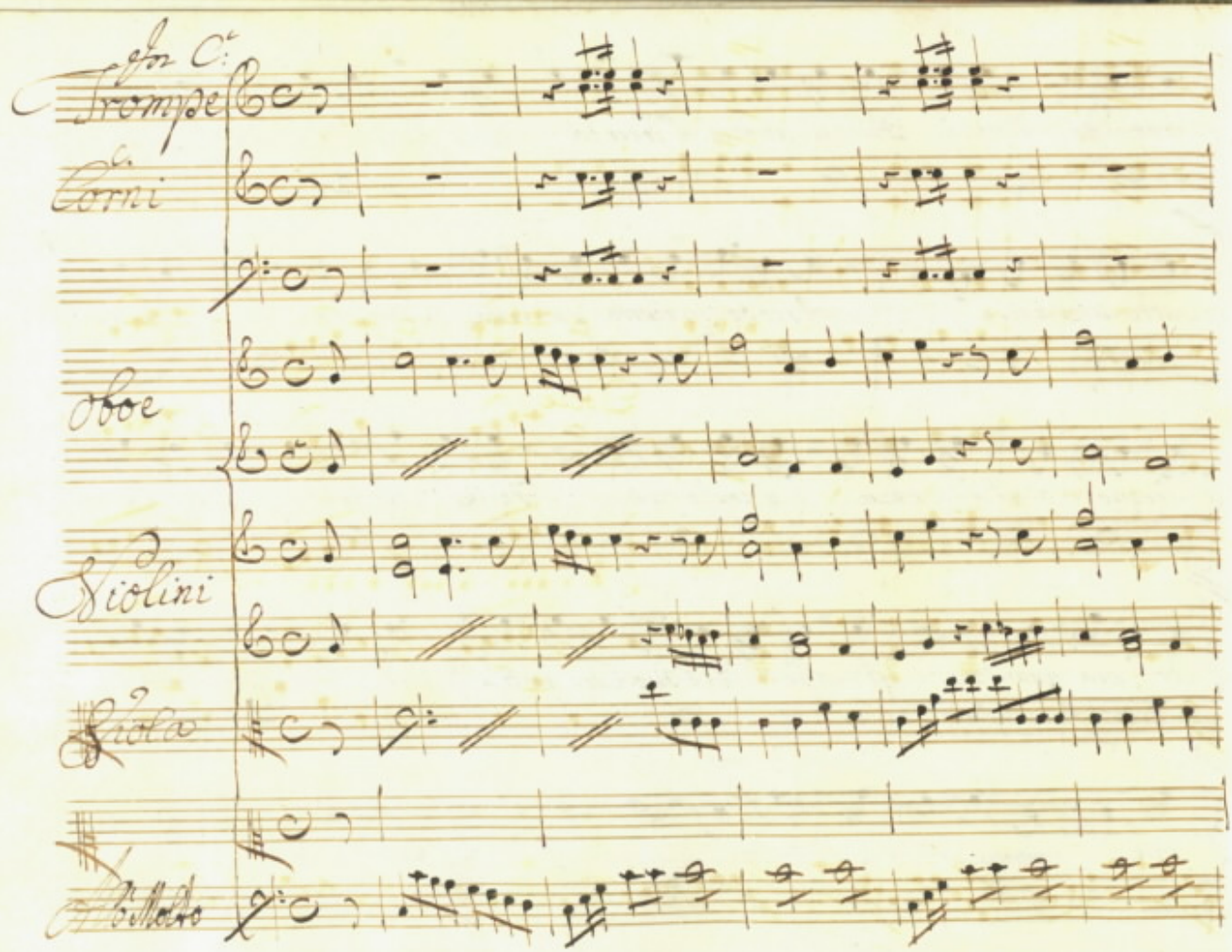
Spirti soavi- Serva la terra, e il mar. Zeffiro amico, seconda l'amor mio

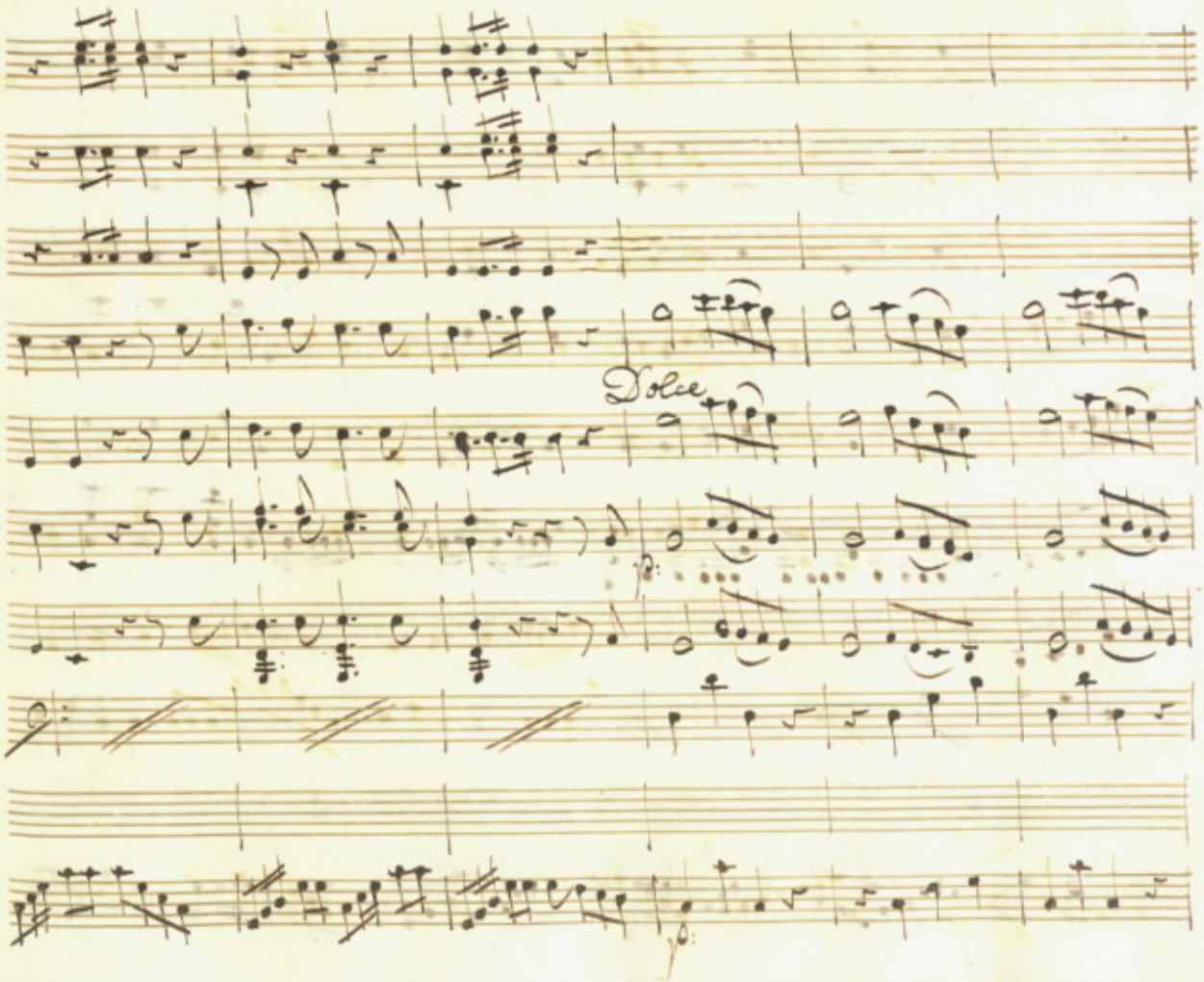

Ref:
tutto mi fido a te. Che far posso io! La dura inesorabile del
Am:
Ref:
fato Legge non sai? La so. La Sorte amara, cui la Serba il
Am:
Ref:
stin, se il gran divieto trasgredito è da Lei? M'è nota. E tutte di
Venere sdegnata le implacabili furie, ove de=lusa la
Am:
sii acerba vendetta, e gli odi alteri vegga da te. me lo fi

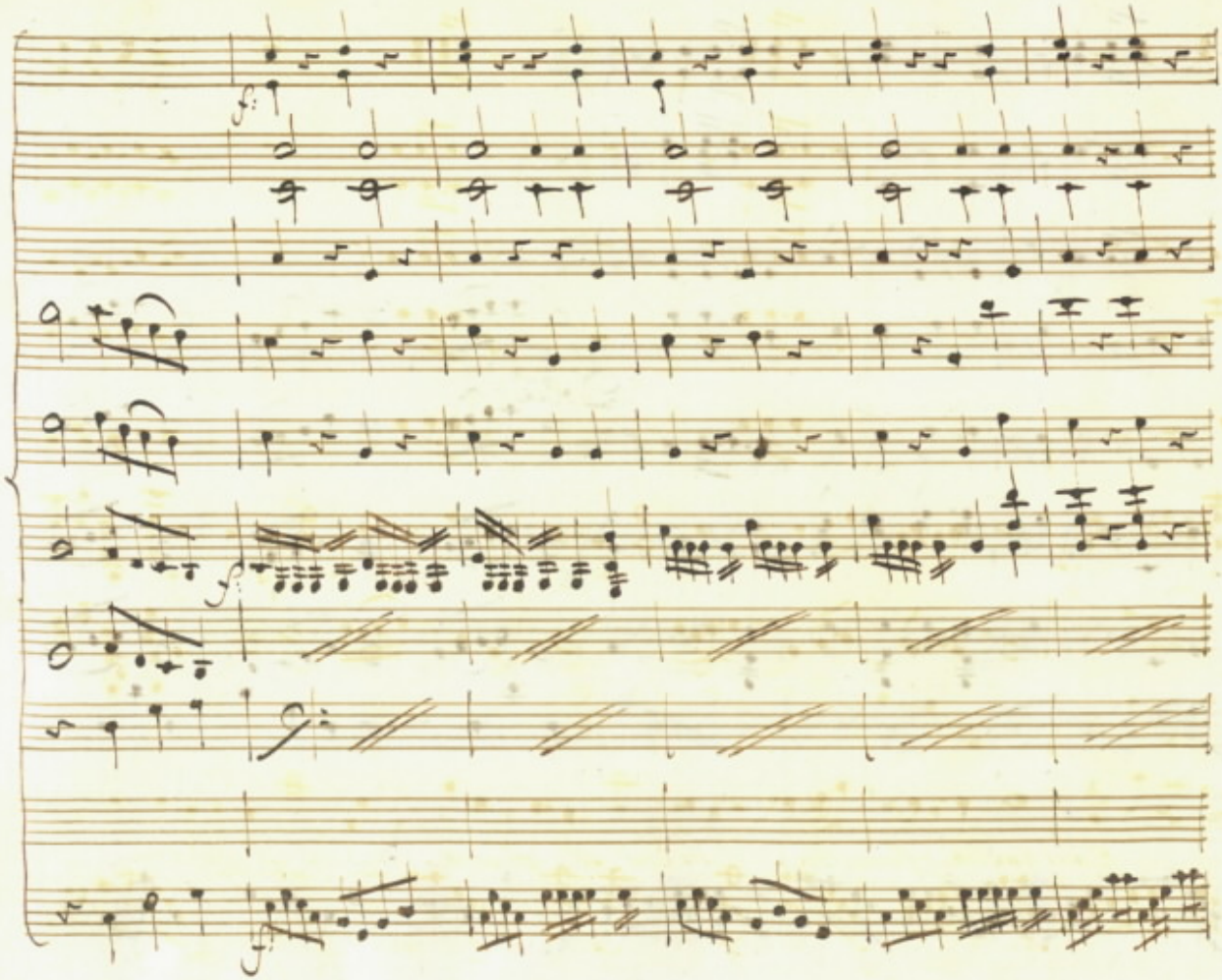

Ref:
Am:
giuro. E speri? Ah nel misero stato, in cui mi pose il
mio fatale amor, toglimi questa lusinghiera speranza, e che mi
Ref:
Am:
resta? Ma si cangia in tormento differita, e delusa. Ah tu non
sai tutte l'arti d'amor: nè ha grandi eventi di qual soccorso è il
Ref:
tempo. Il tempo? oh stelle! Fra brevi istanti a Gnido viene:

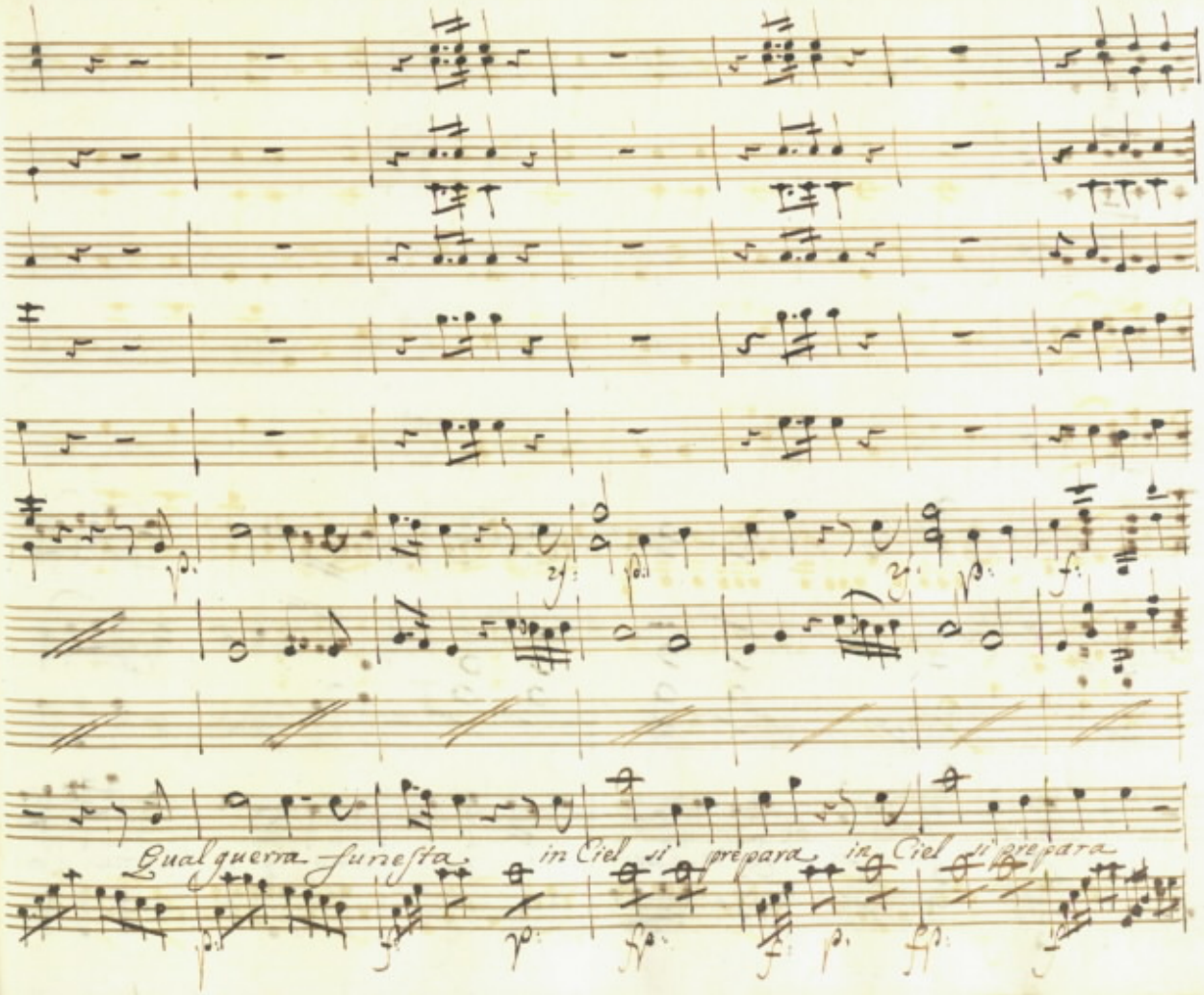

re giungerà. Non la prevenni, che d'un momento. Ah le marine
conche sul placido orizzonte mira già comparir. mira di=
Tinto già l'avreo cocchio, e come par sull' ale de' venti
Am:
fondere il flutto. Or salva Psiche. Ah senti
alla vicina selva i tuoi seguaci invisibil raccogli

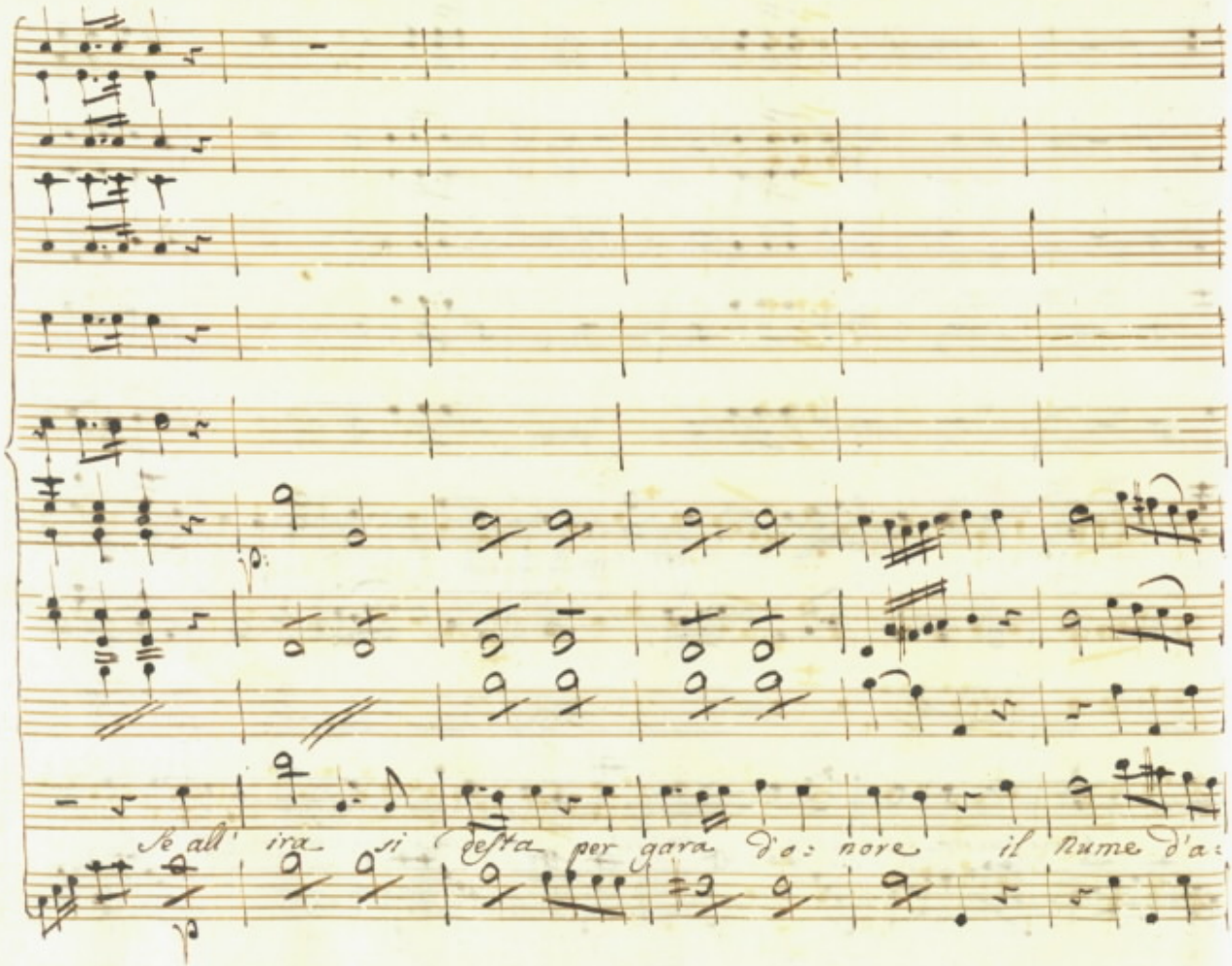

ove de' Numi Psiche attende il decreto, e l'assicura da un in-
sulto improviso. Ascoso intanto qui della Madre io resterò lo
degno a eludere, o a esplorar. Forse potrei placarla an-
cor; ma quando gl'impeti del suo Cuor porti agli estrimi, l'assore vendette
mie rammenti, e tremi.
Aria

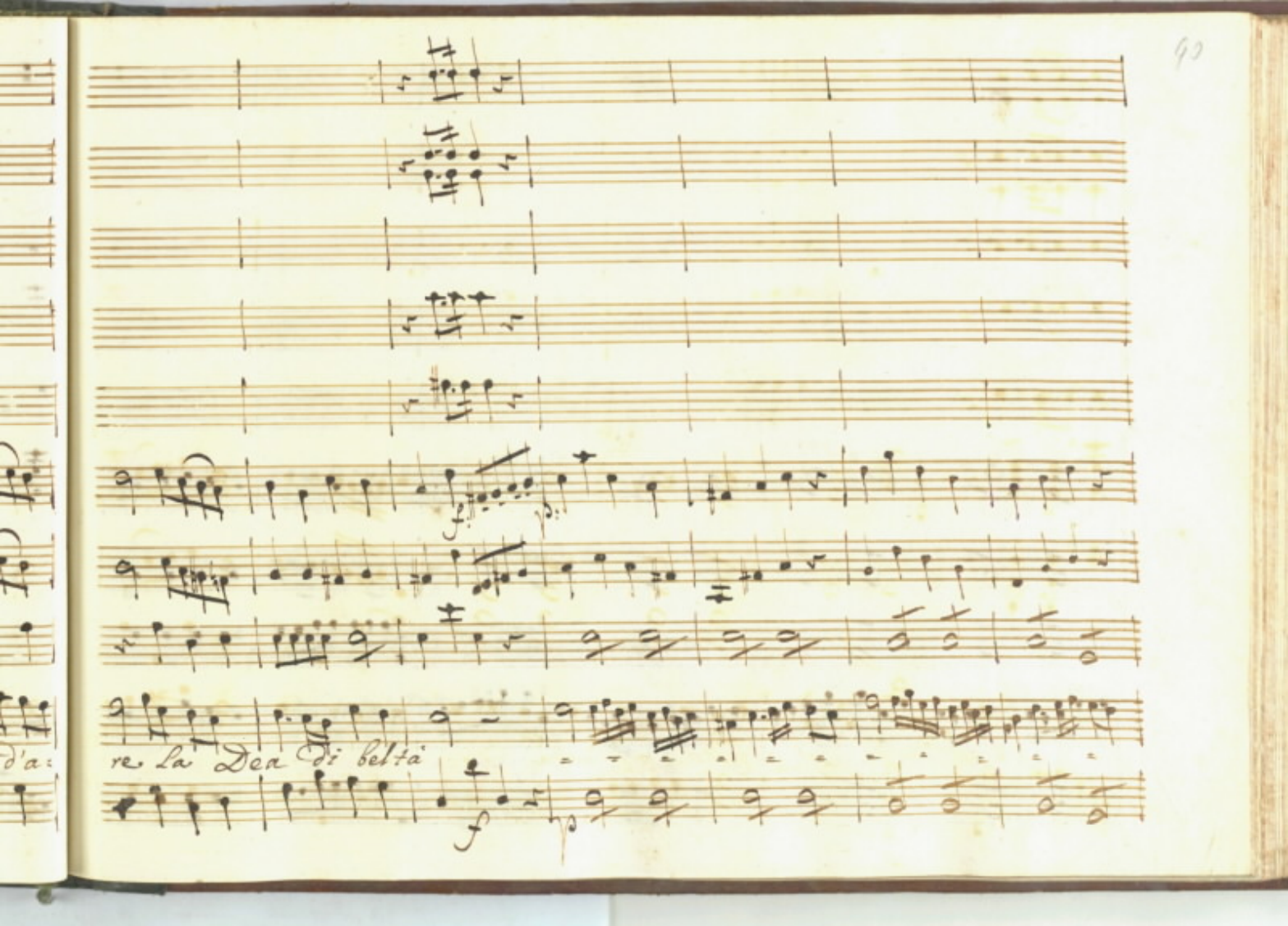

Tromba
Corni
Oboe
Violini
Viola
Fagotto

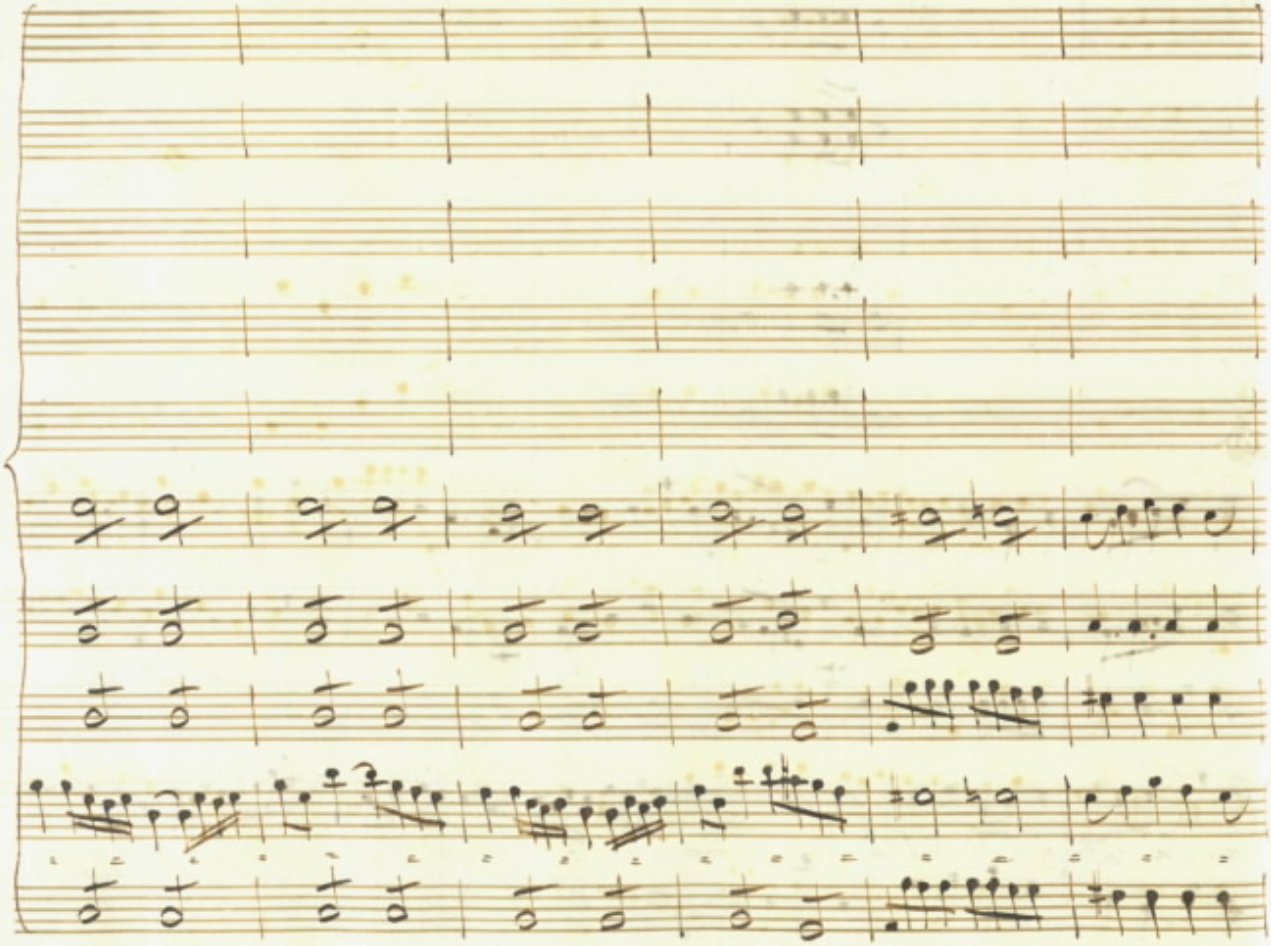

Dolce

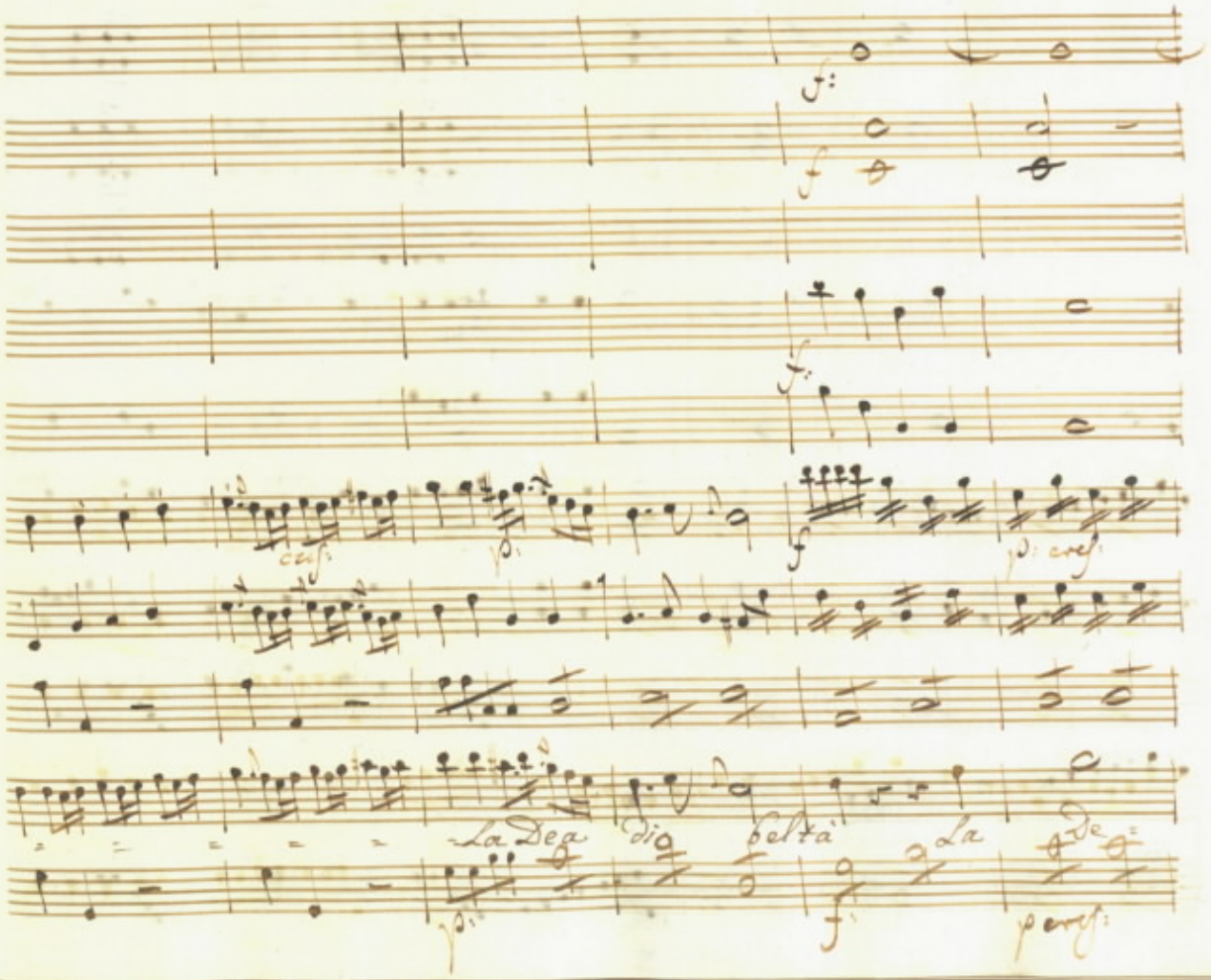


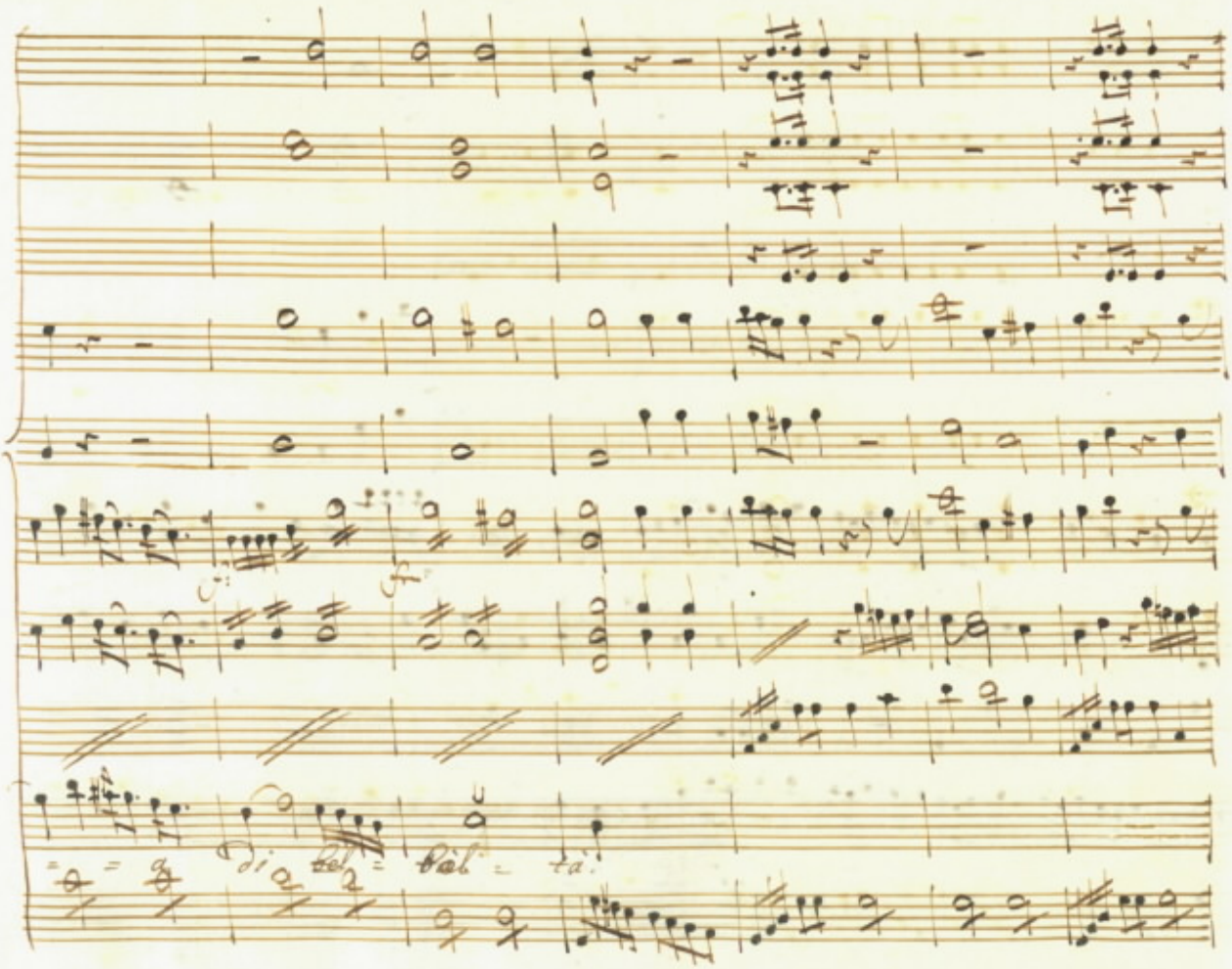

Qual guerra funesta
in Ciel si prepara
in Ciel si prepara

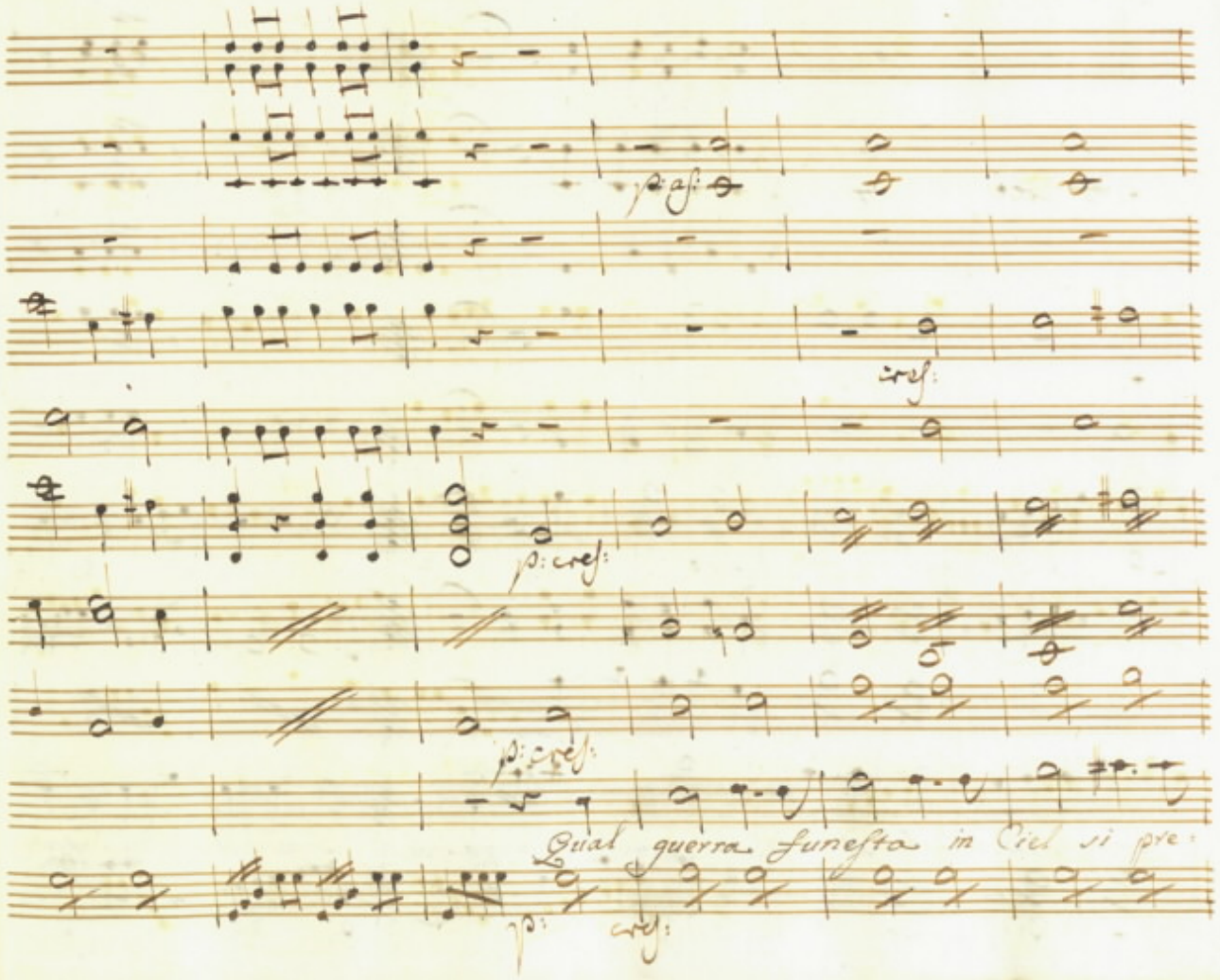

Se all' ira si desta per gara d'onore il Nume d'a

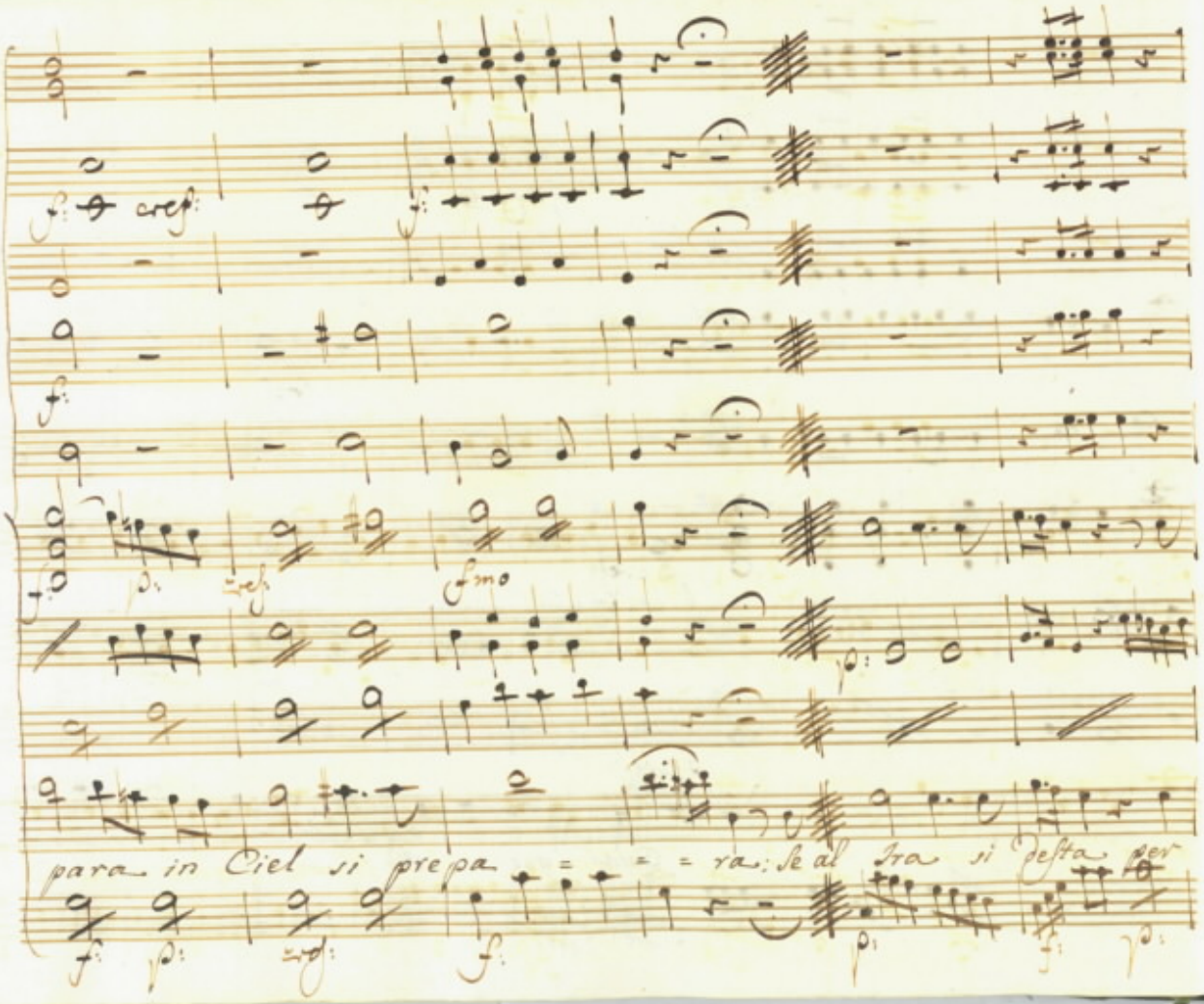

re. la Dea di beltà

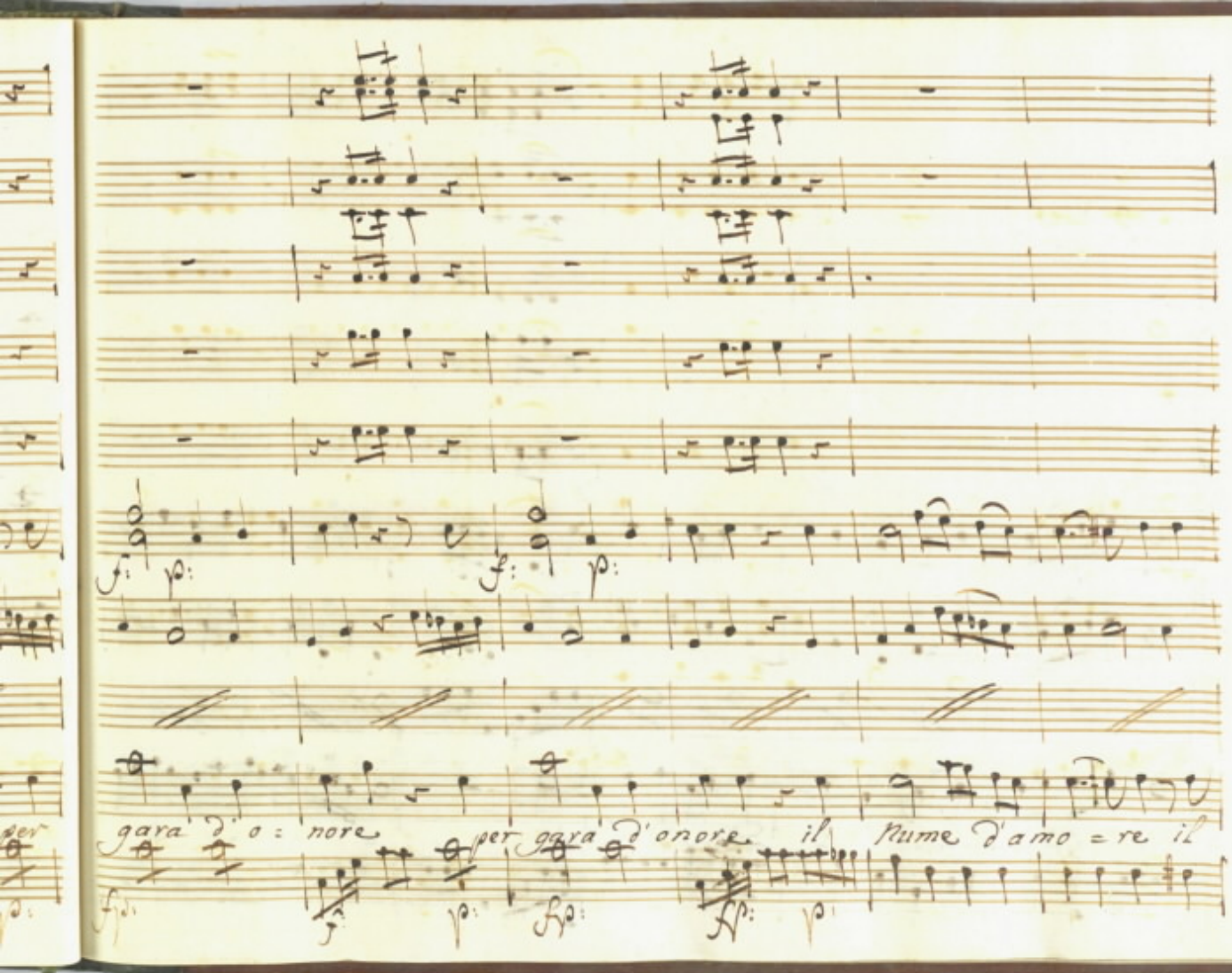


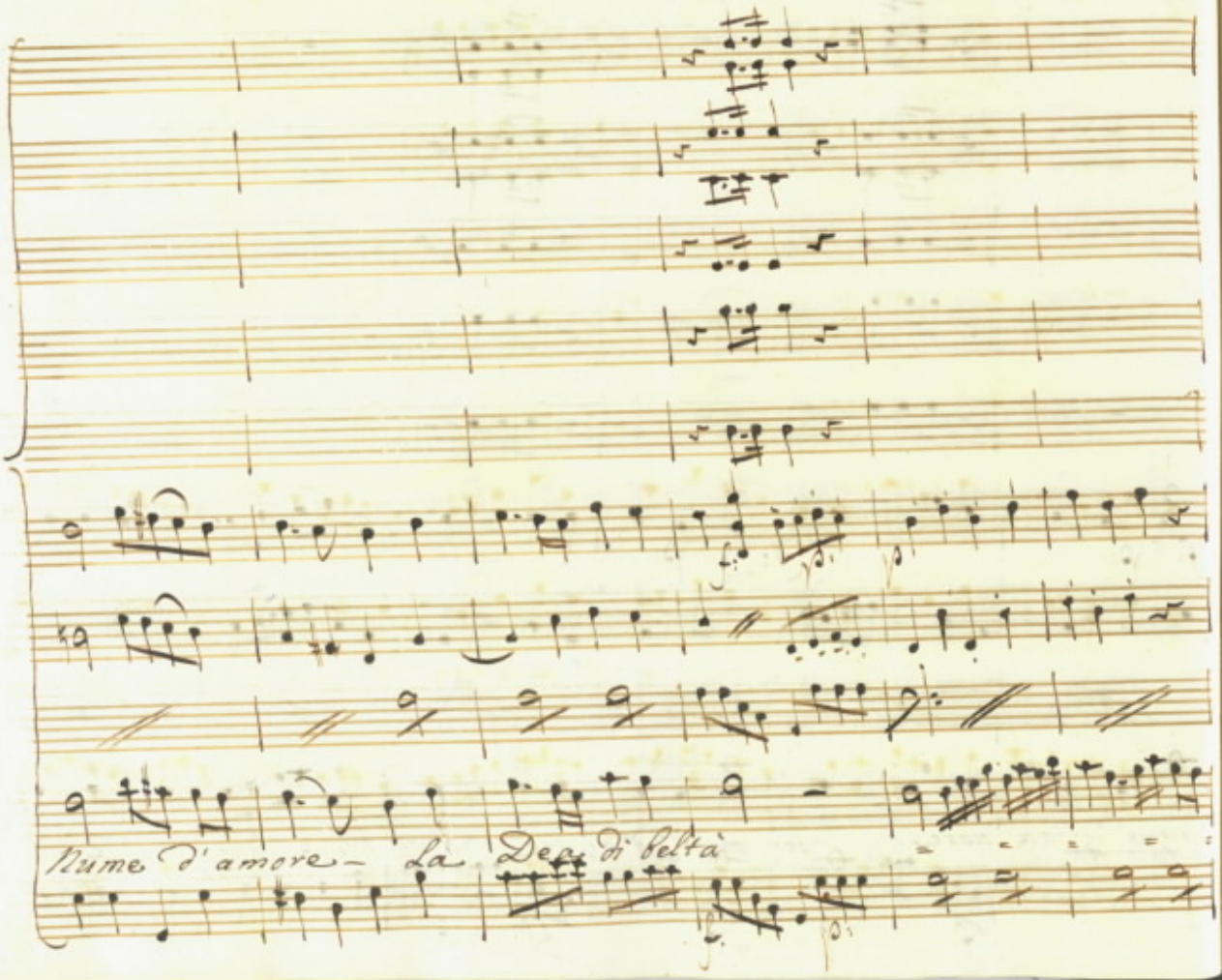

La Dea di beltà La De

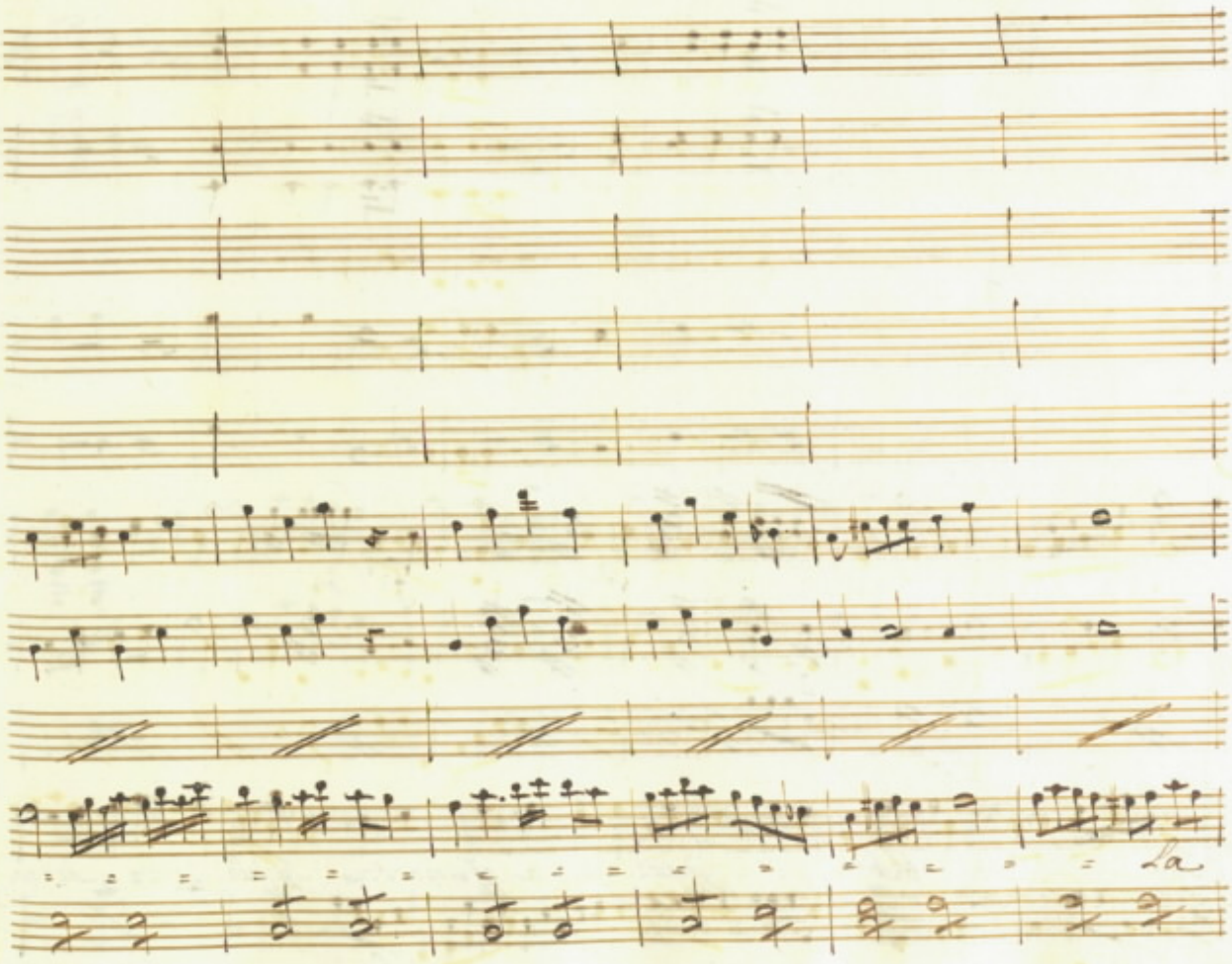

= = a di bel = bel = tà.

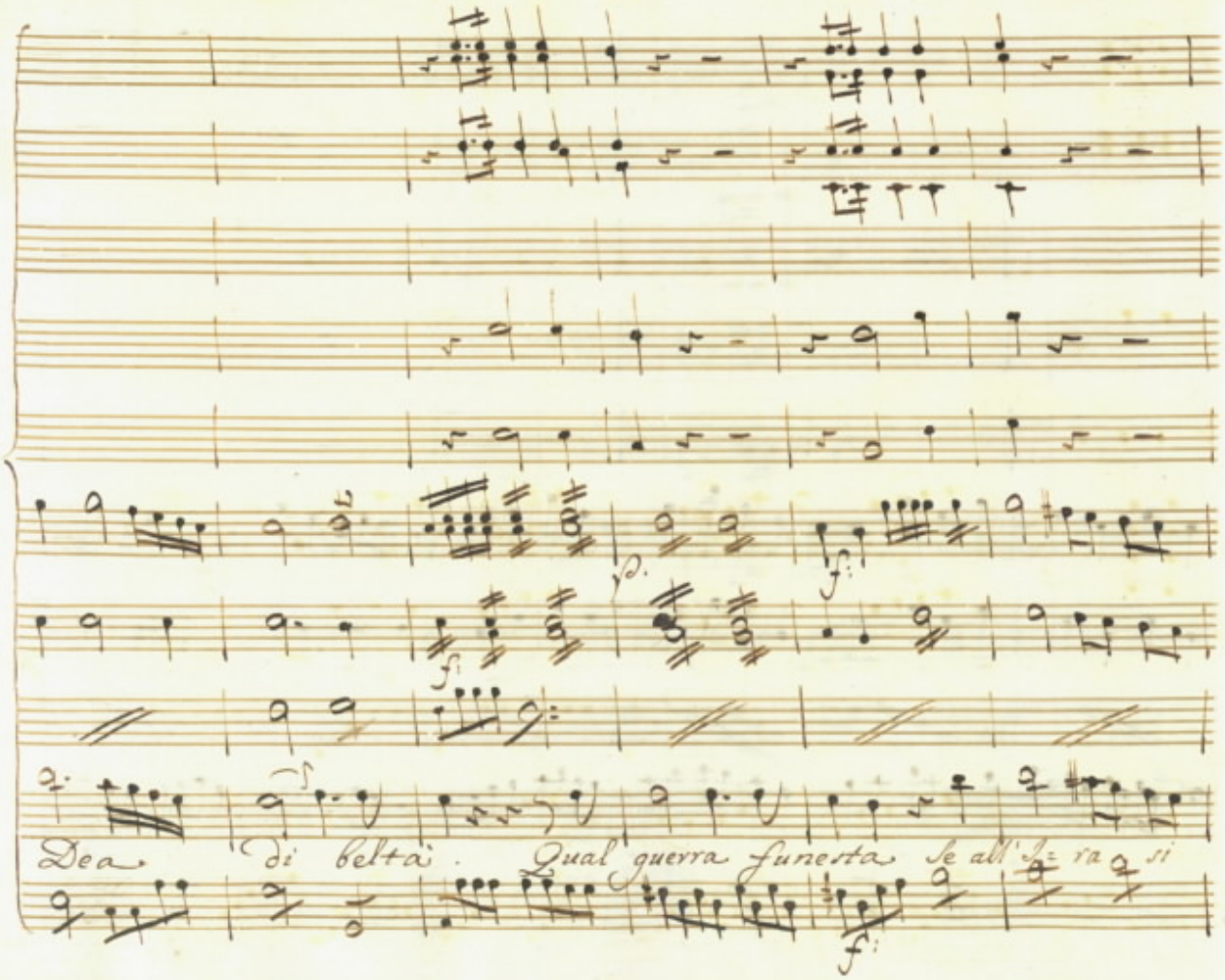

p: cresc:
p: cresc:
p: cresc:
Qual guerra funesta in Ciel si pre-
p: cresc:

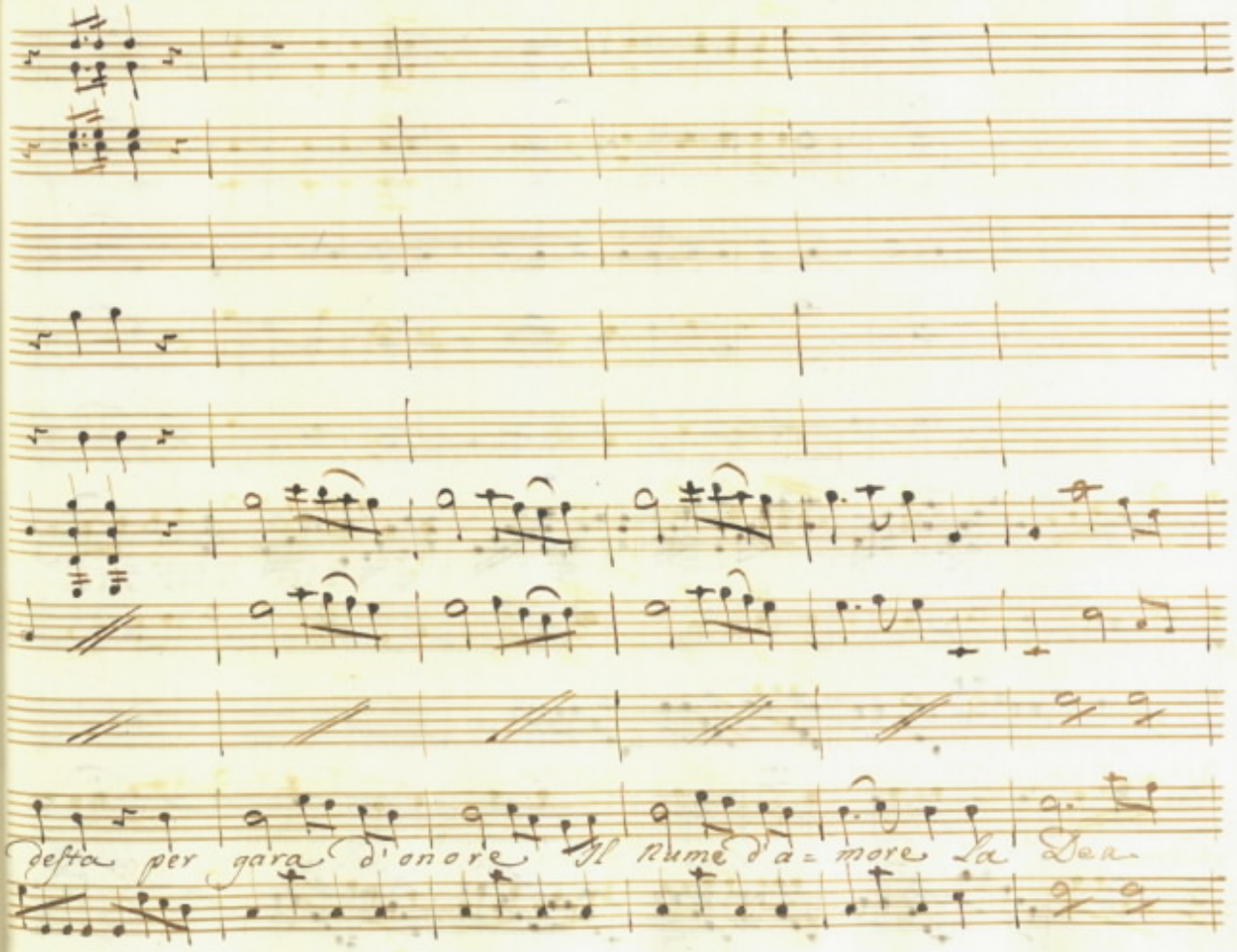

f: cresc:
f:
f:
p: cresc:
fmo
p:
para in Ciel si prepa = = = ra: Se al ira si desta per
f: p: cresc: f: p: f: p:

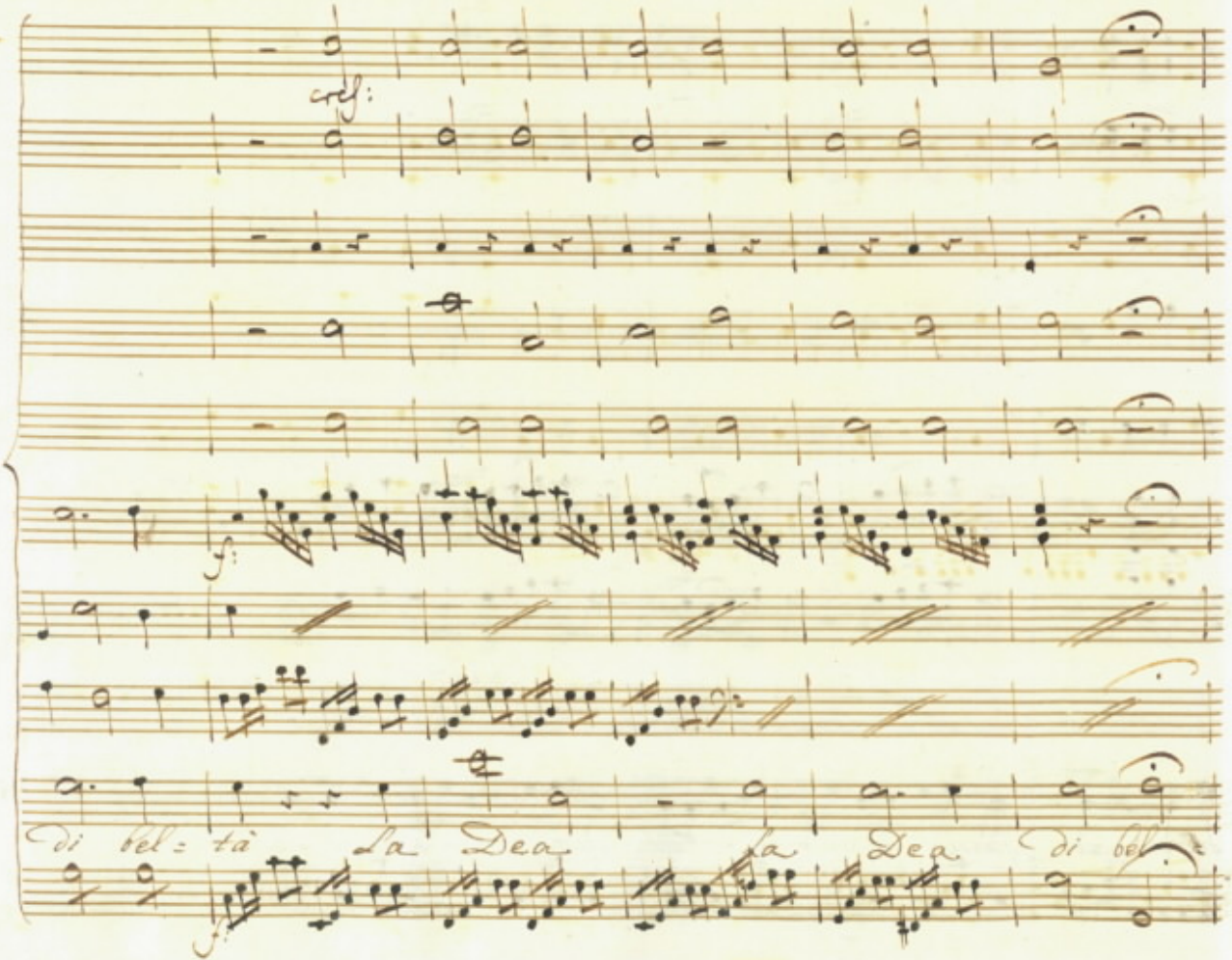

gara d'o : nore
per gara d'onore
il
fiume d'amo = re
il

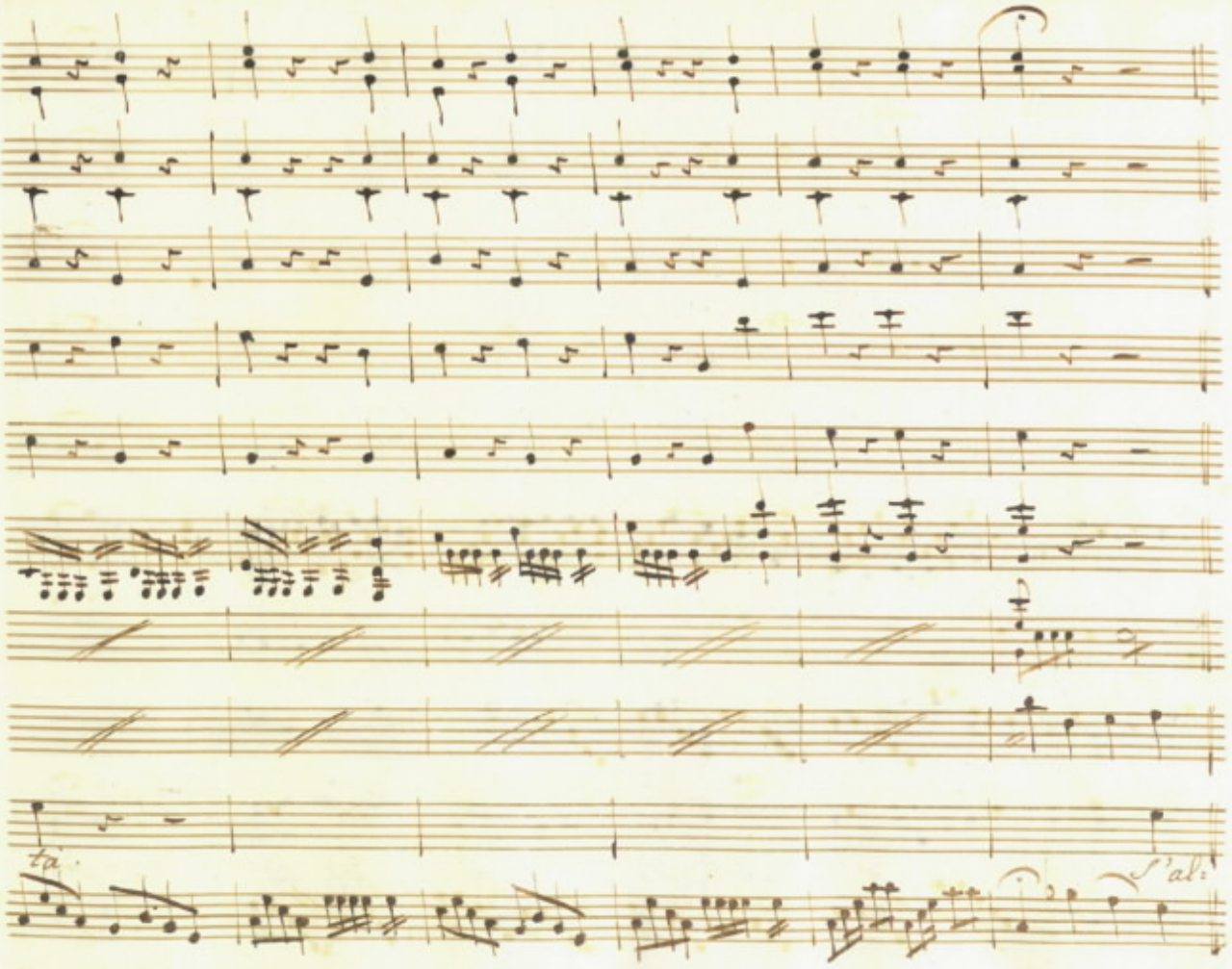

Nume d' amore – La Dea di beltà

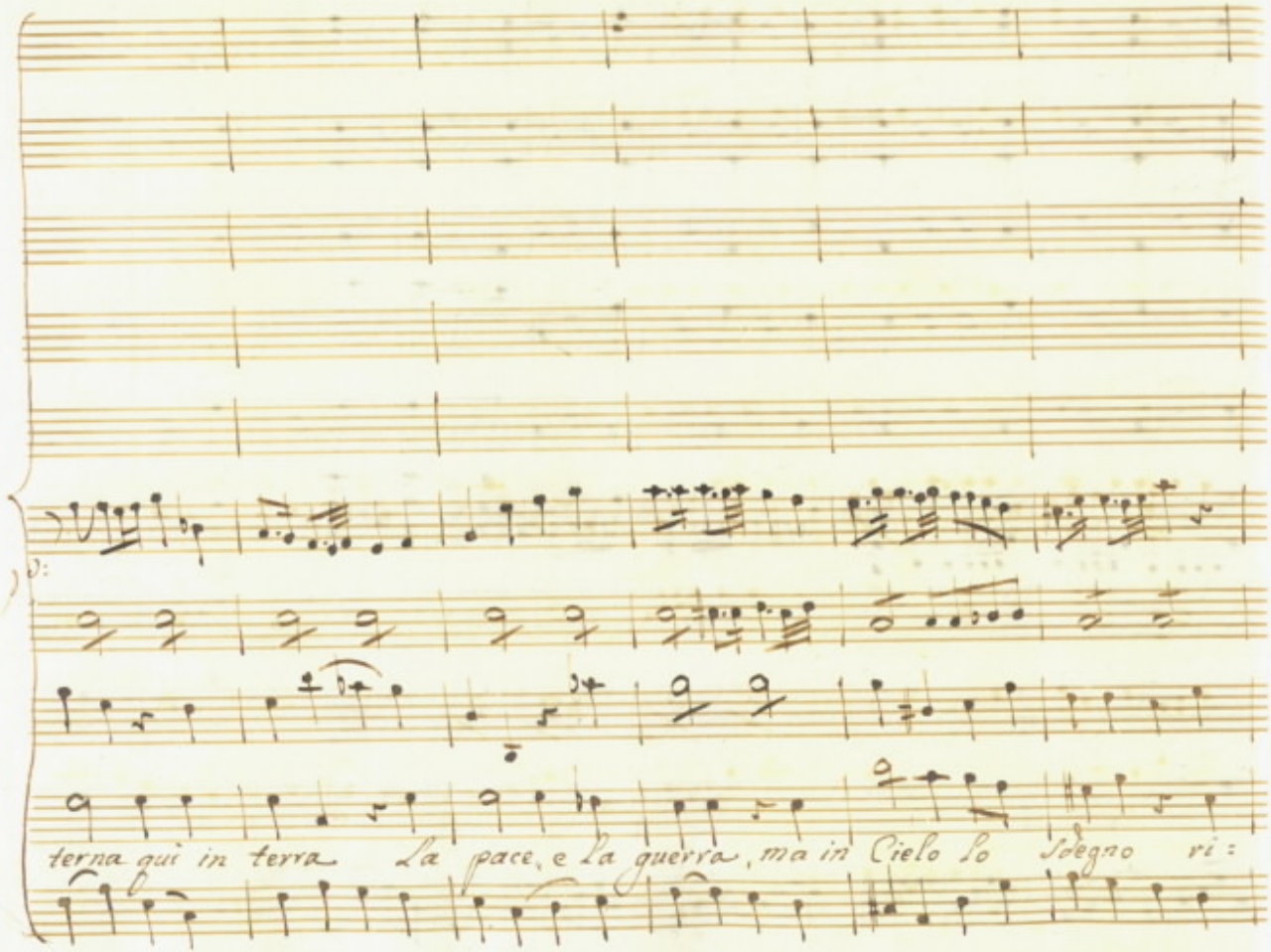

La

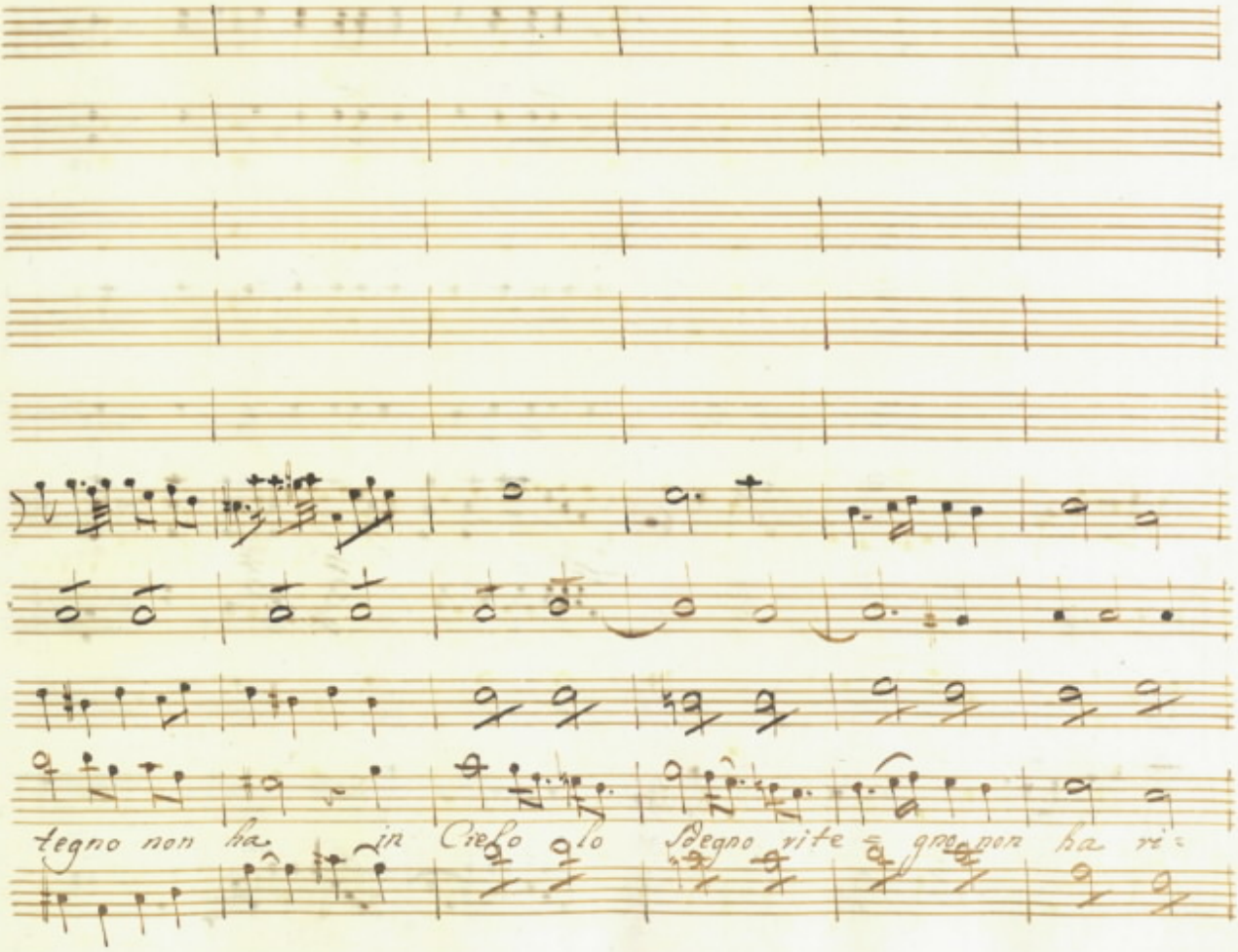

Dea di beltà. Qual guerra funesta se all'I= ra si

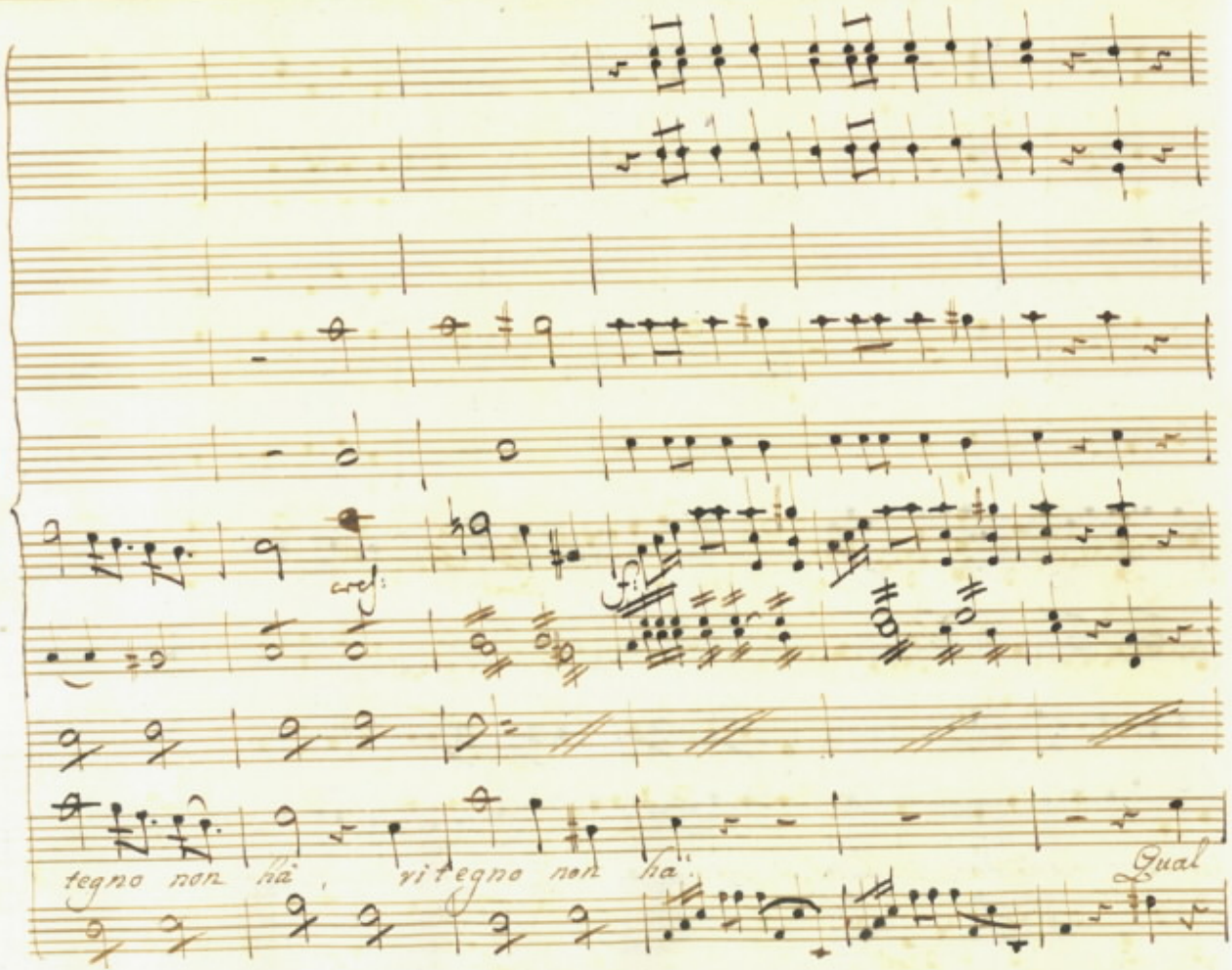

festa per gara d'onore Il Nume d'a=more La Dea

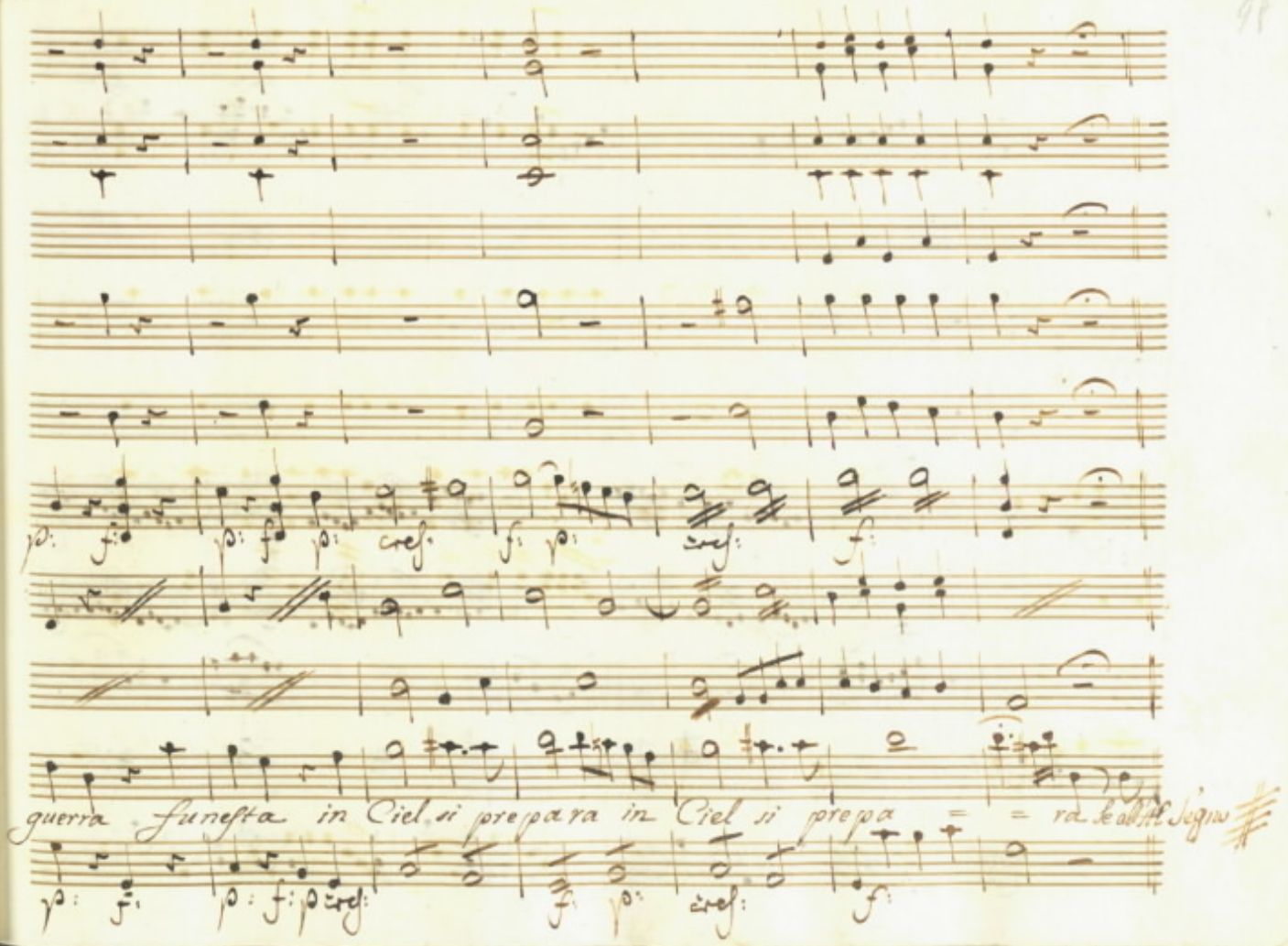

cresc:
f:
Di bel = tà la Dea la Dea Di bel
f:

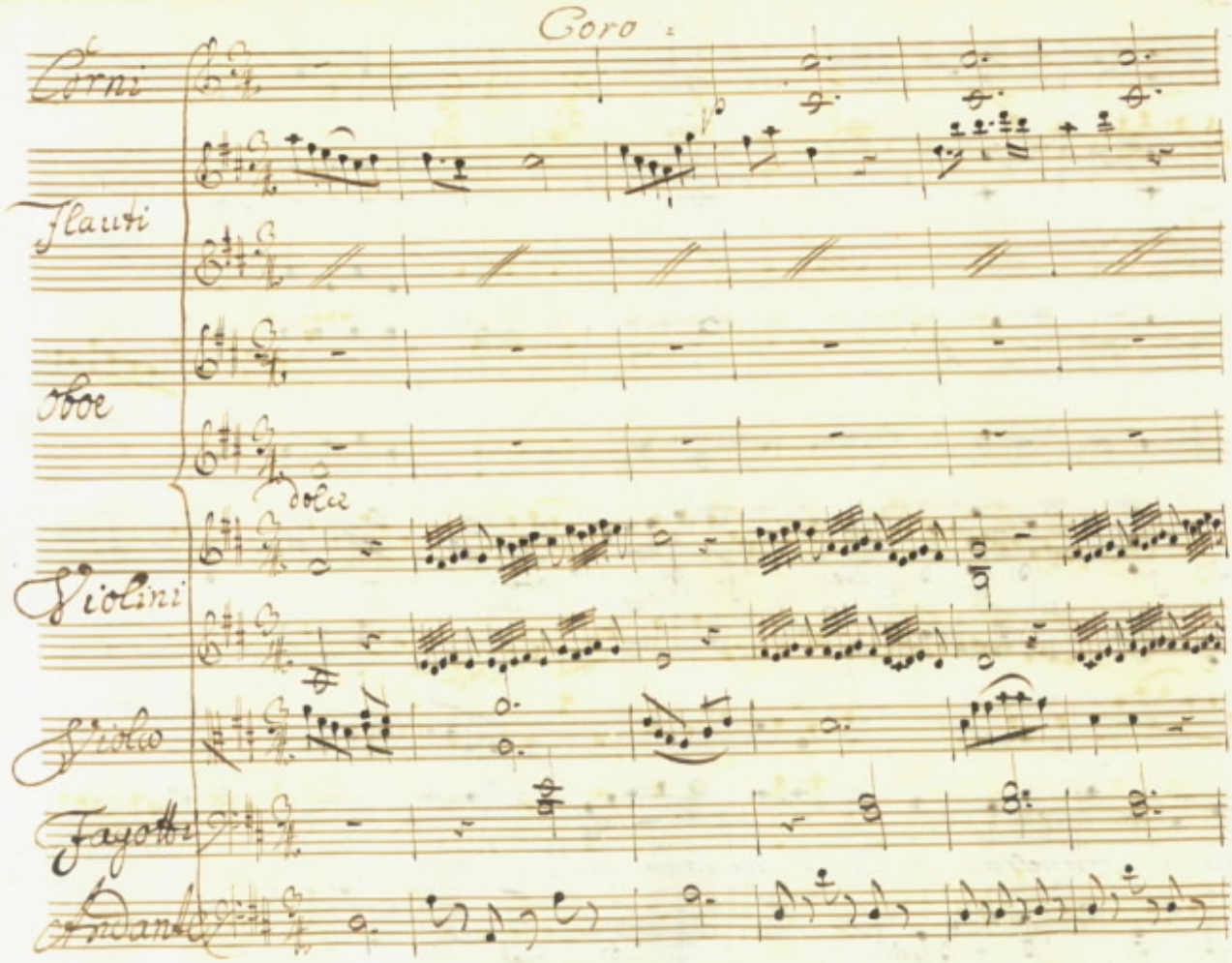

ta.
s'al:

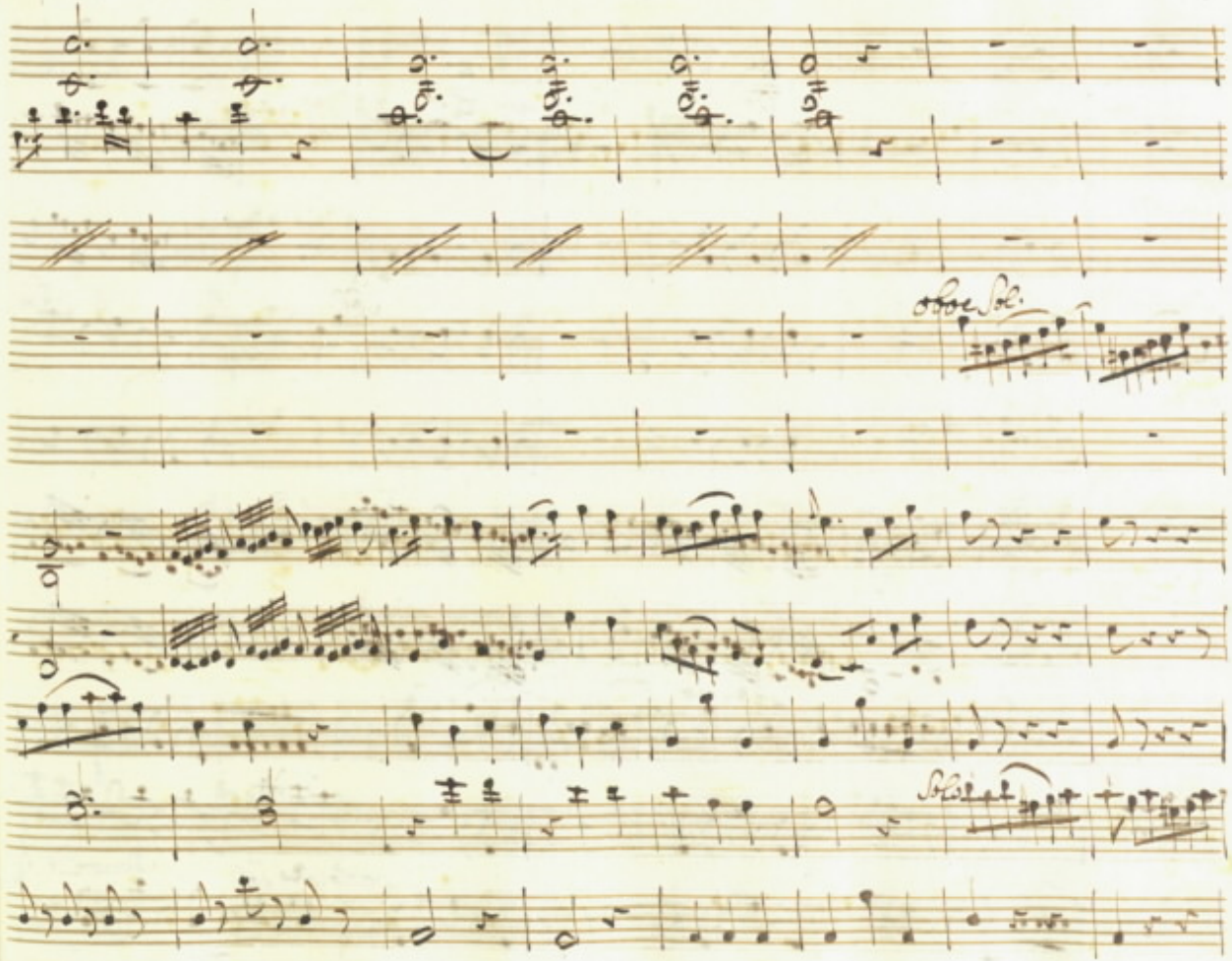

terna qui in terra La pace, e La guerra, ma in Cielo lo Sdegno ri:

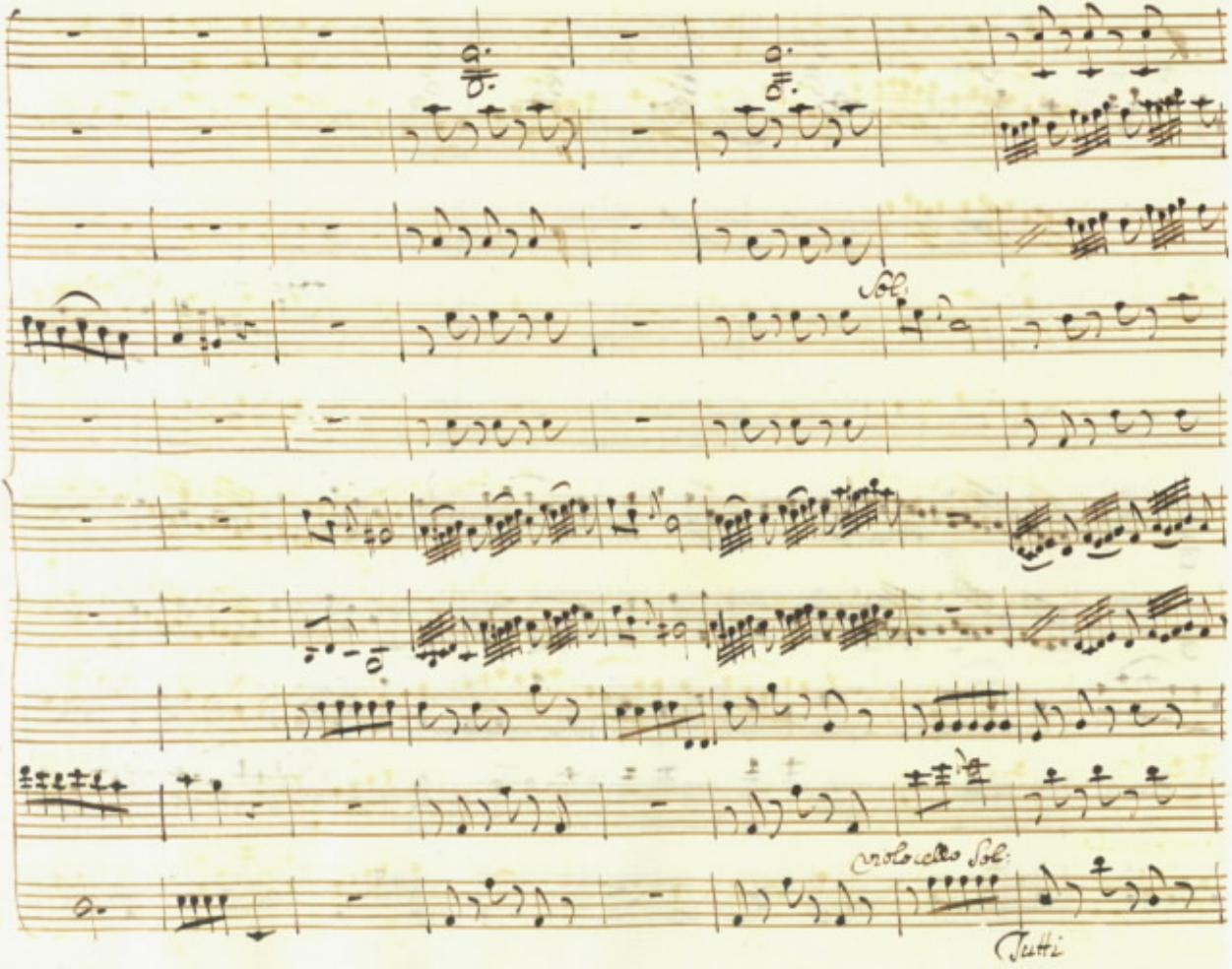

tegno non ha in Cielo lo Sdegno rite = gno non ha ri=

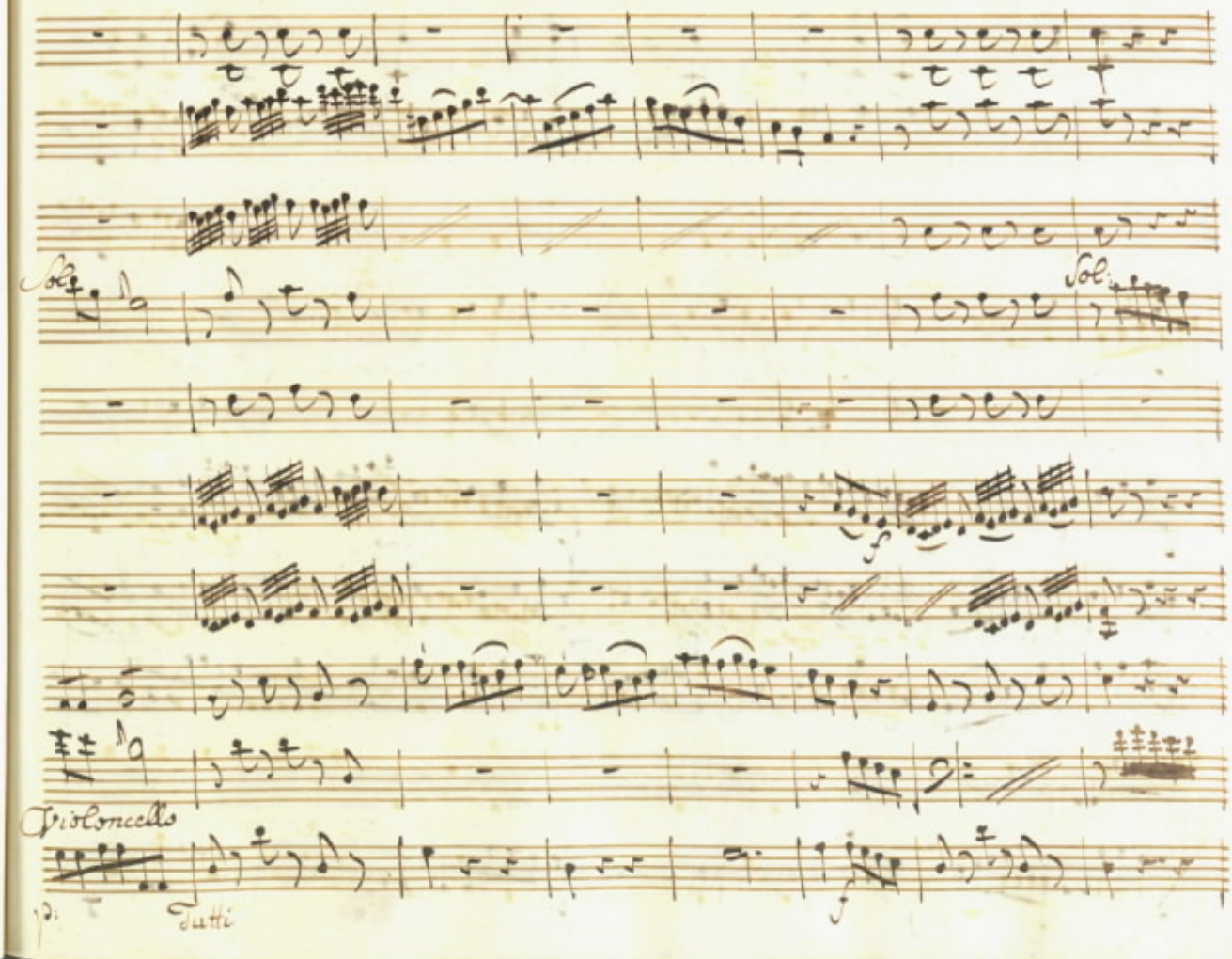

tegno non hà, ritegno non ha.
Qual

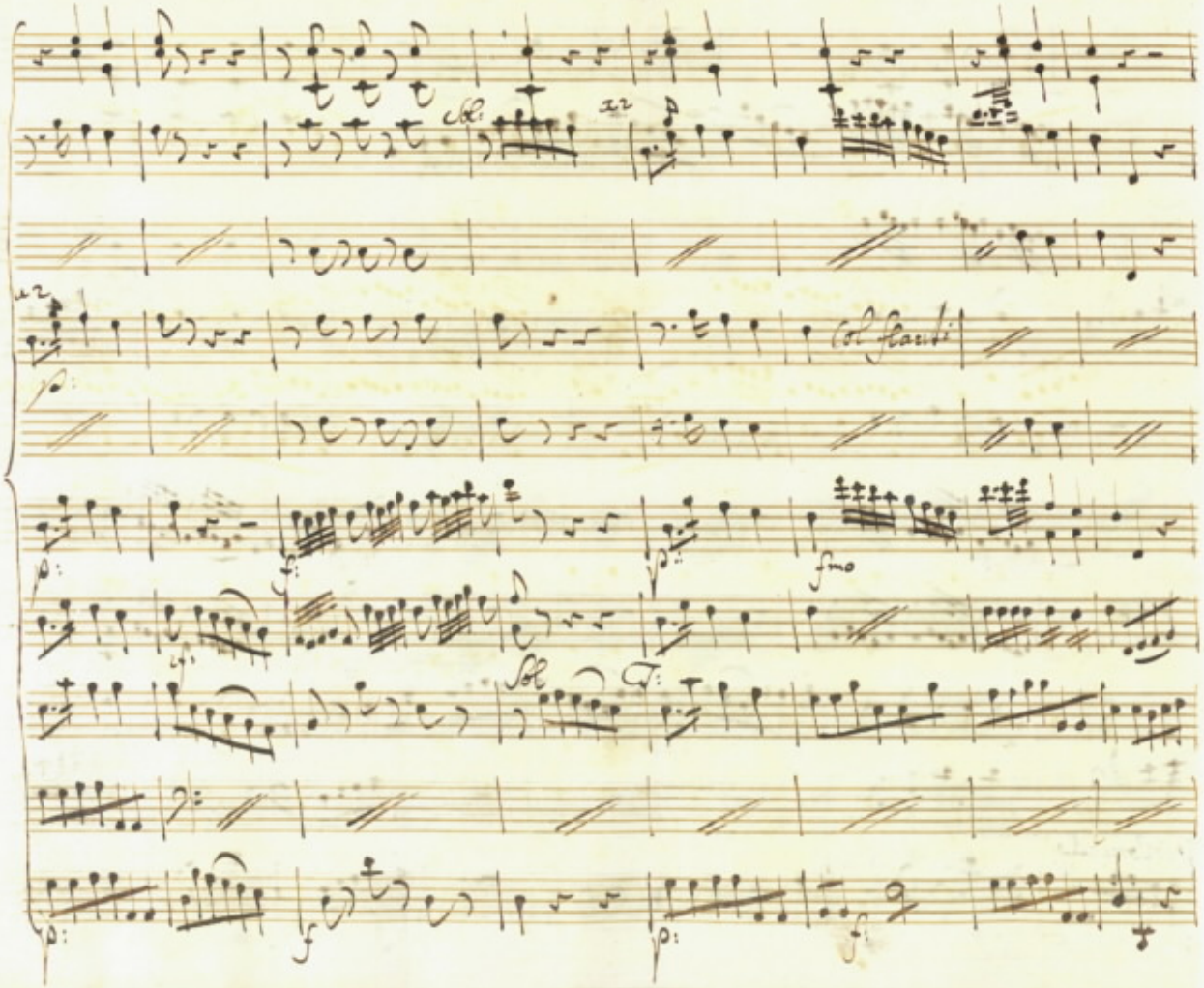

guerra funesta in Ciel si prepara in Ciel si prepa = = ra

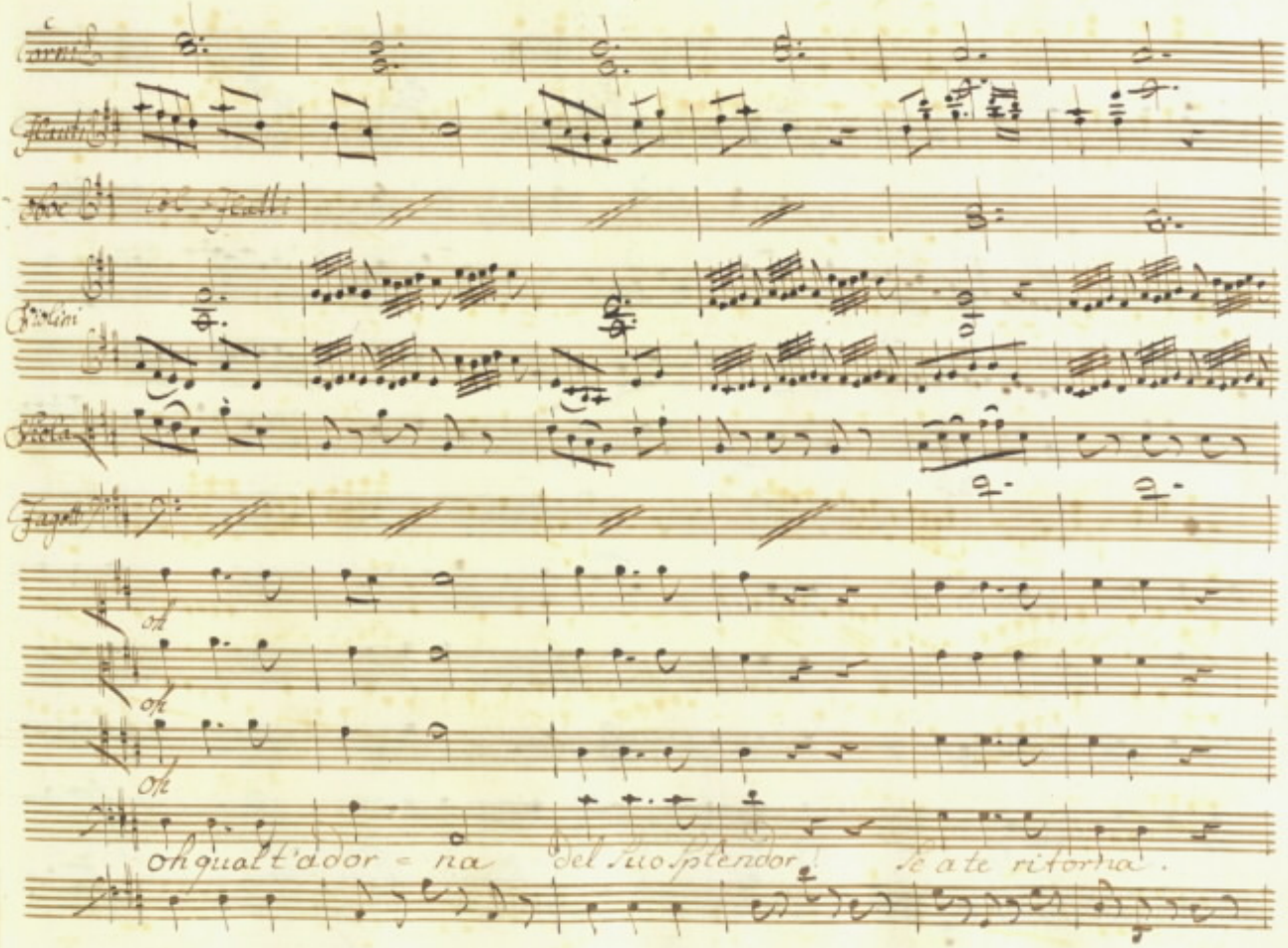

Coro
Corni
Flauti
Hoe
Violini
Viola
Fagotti

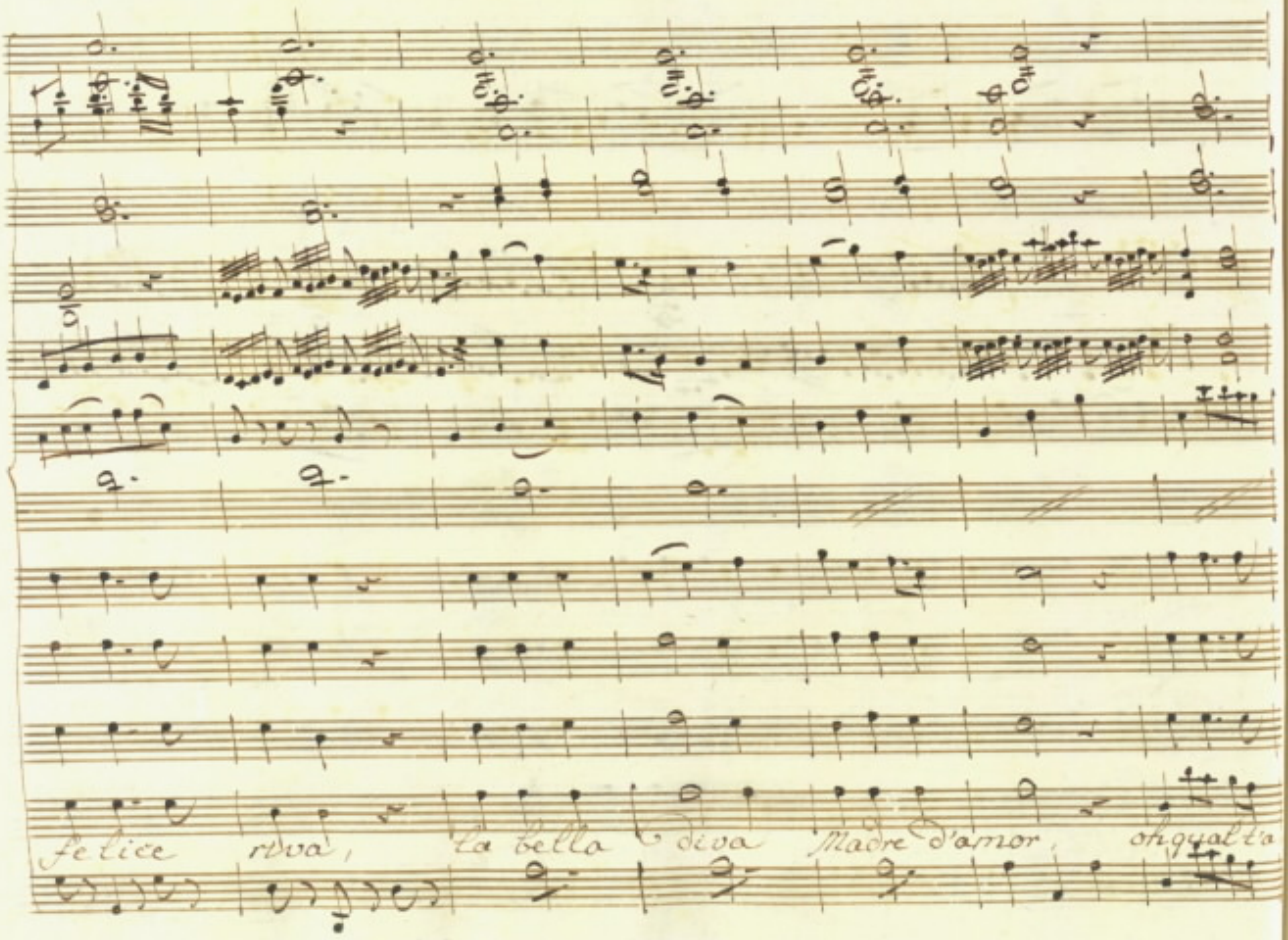

Oboe Sol.
Solo

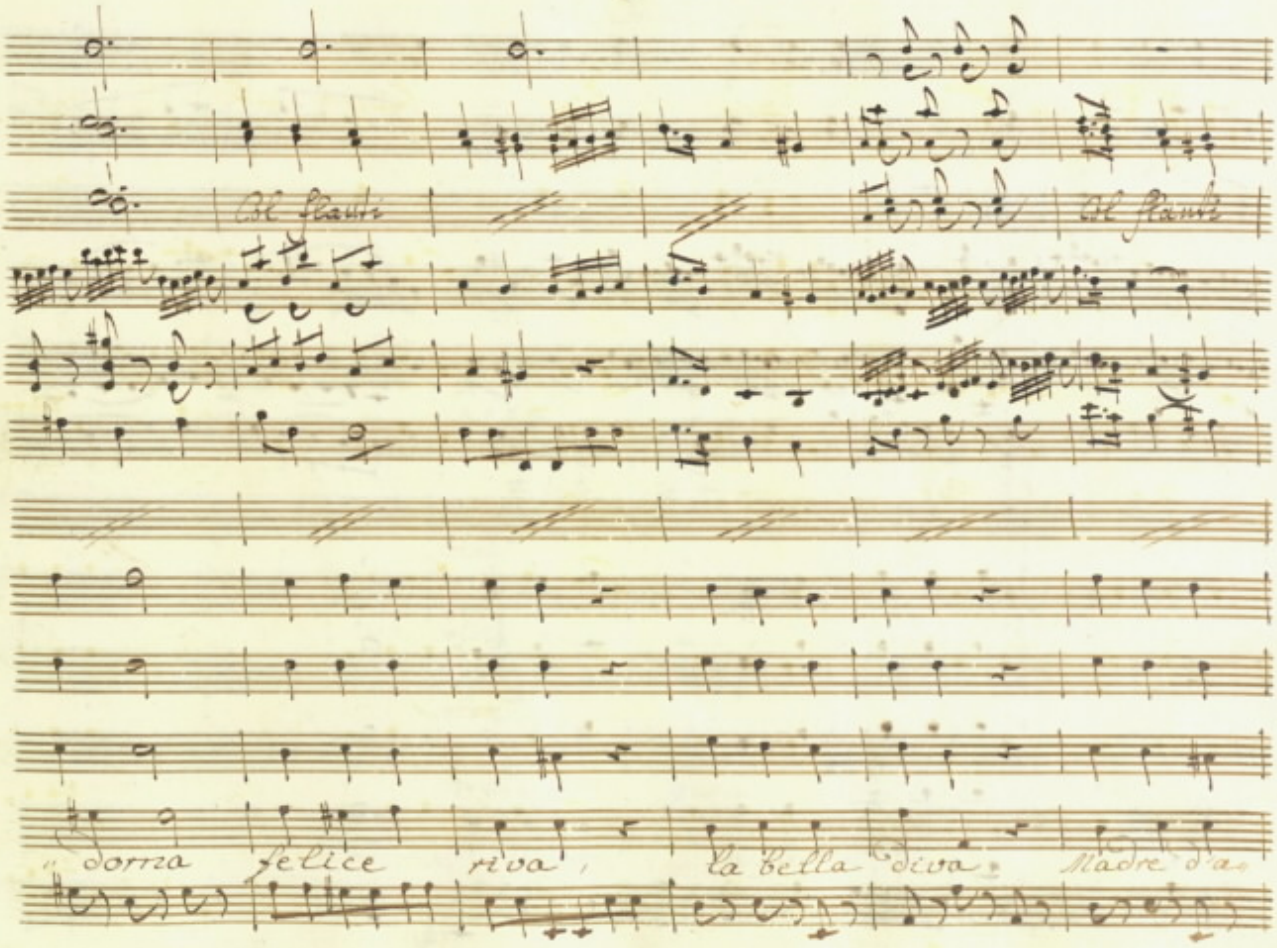

Sol:
Violoncello Sol:
Tutti

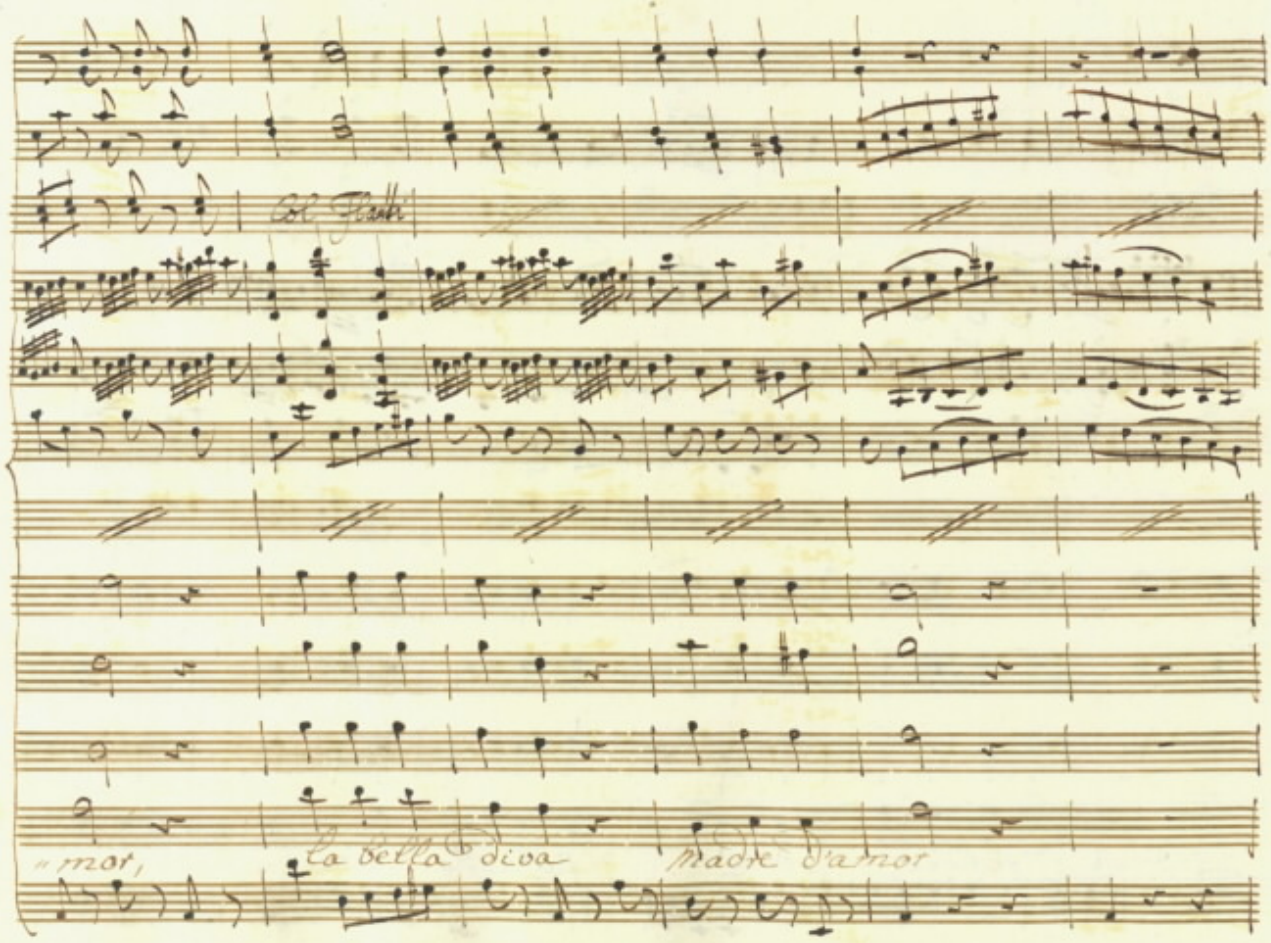

Violoncello
Tutti

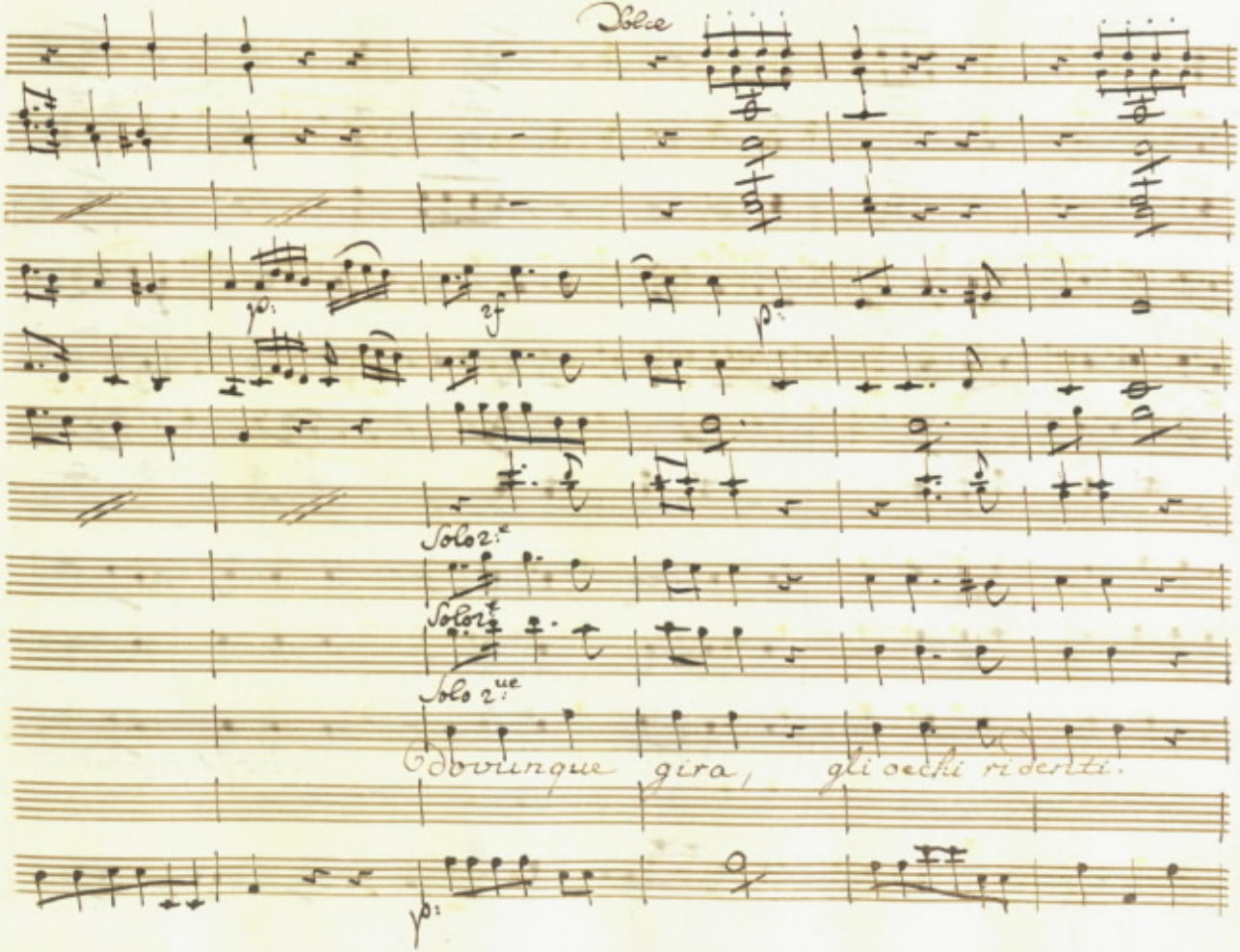

Sol:
Col flauti
fmo
Sol

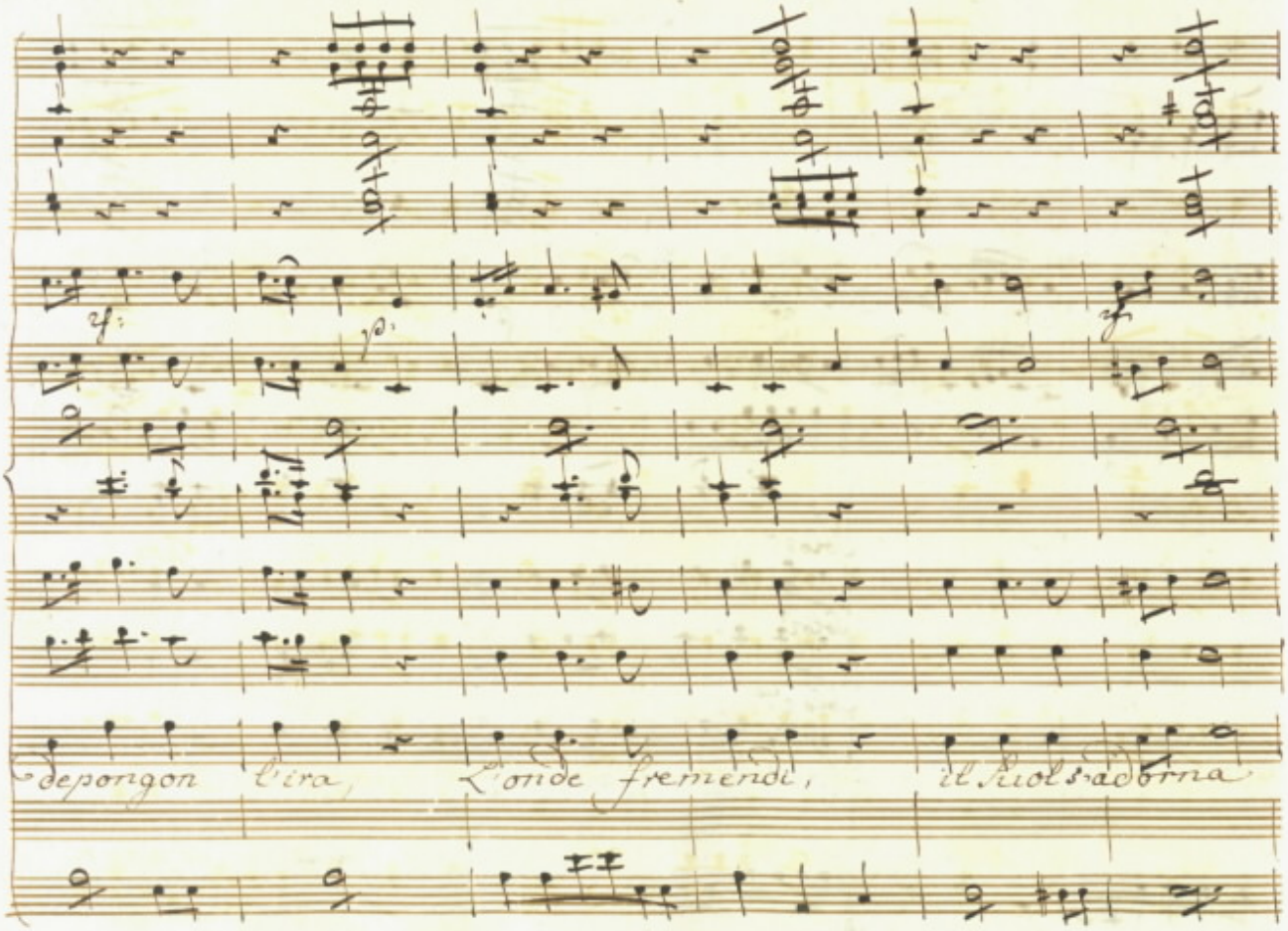

Oboe
Flauti
Violini
Viola
Fagotti
oh
oh
oh
oh qual t'ador = na del tuo splendor se a te ritorna .

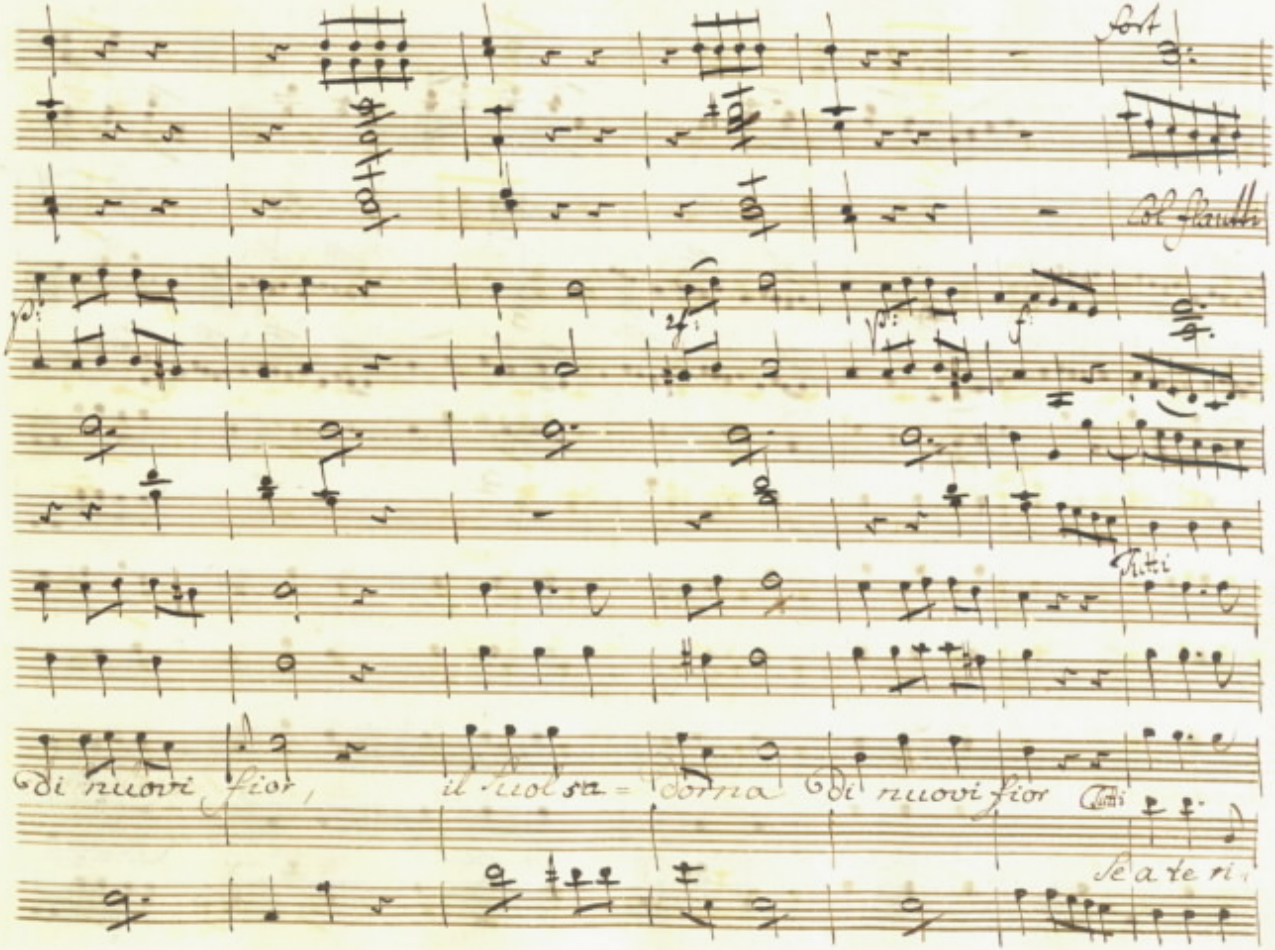

felice riva, la bella diva Madre d'amor, ch'qual'a

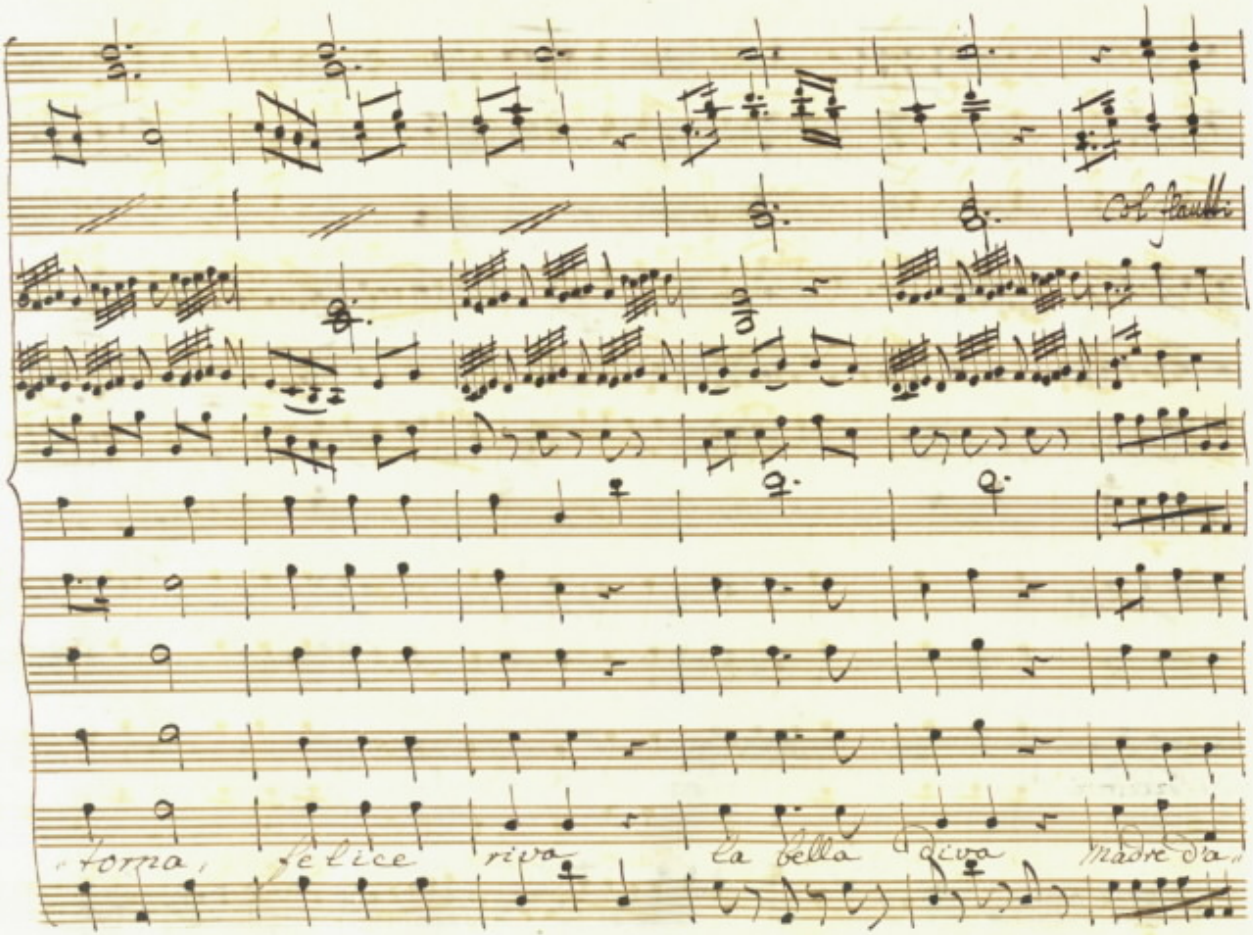

Col flauti
Col flauti
Dorma felice riva, la bella diva Madre d'a


Col Flauti
mor,
la bella diva
madre d'amor


Dolce
p
f
p
Solo 2.do
Solo 2.do
Solo 2.ue
Dovunque gira, gli occhi ridenti.
p

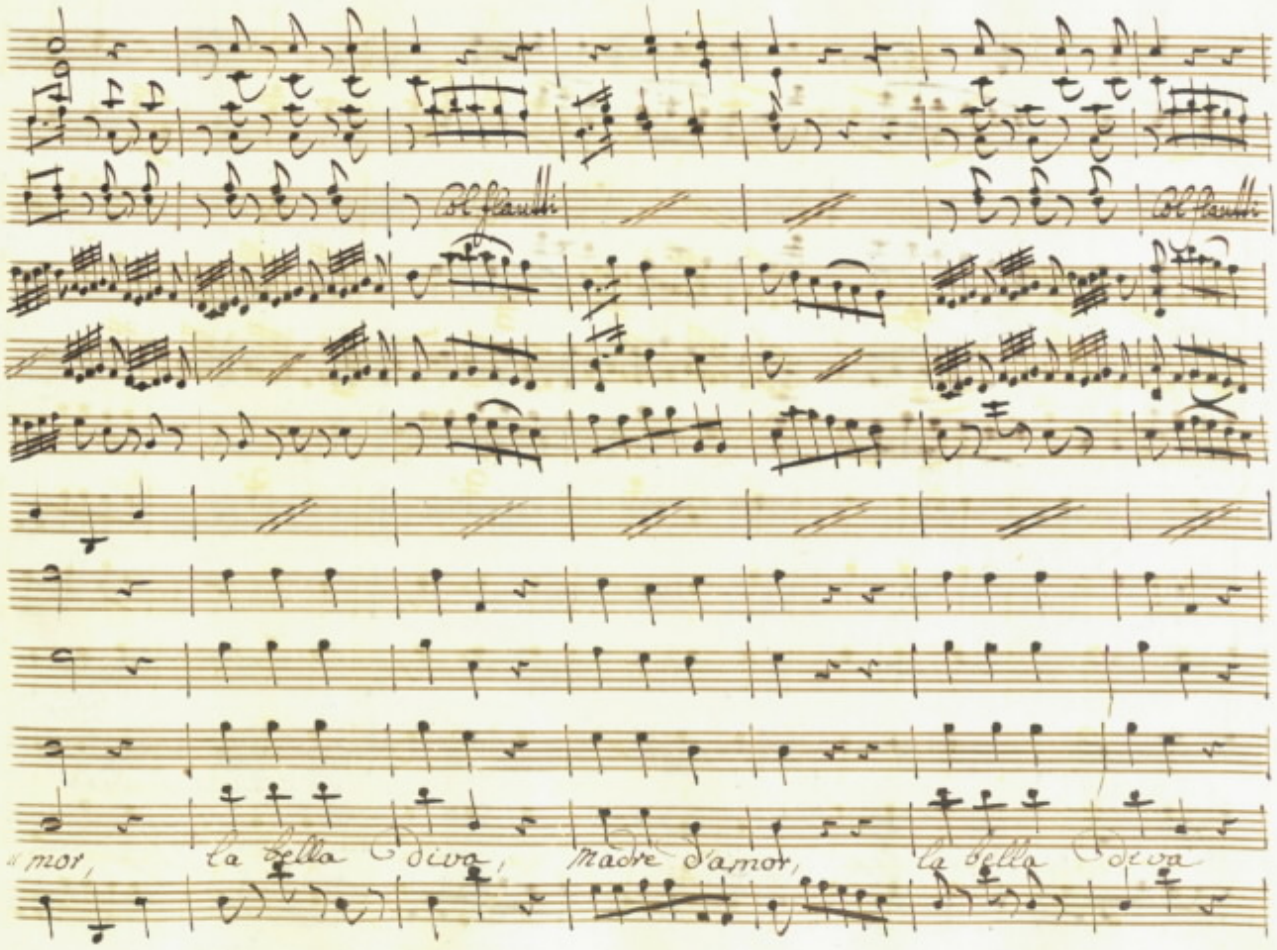

depongon l'ira, L'onde fremendi, il Suol adorna

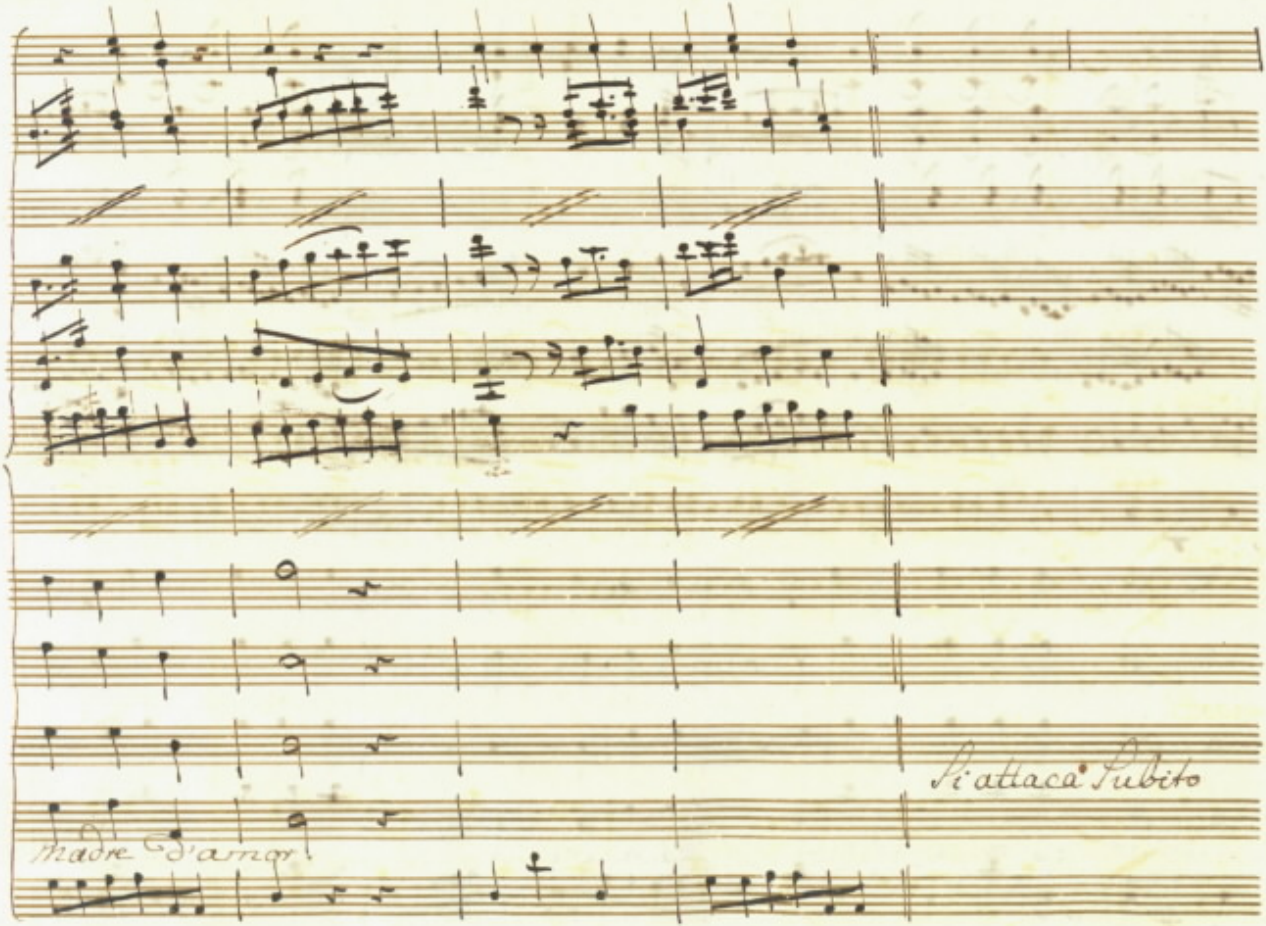

fort
Col flautti
Tutti
di nuovi fior, il suol sa = dorna di nuovi fior
Tutti
Se a te ri

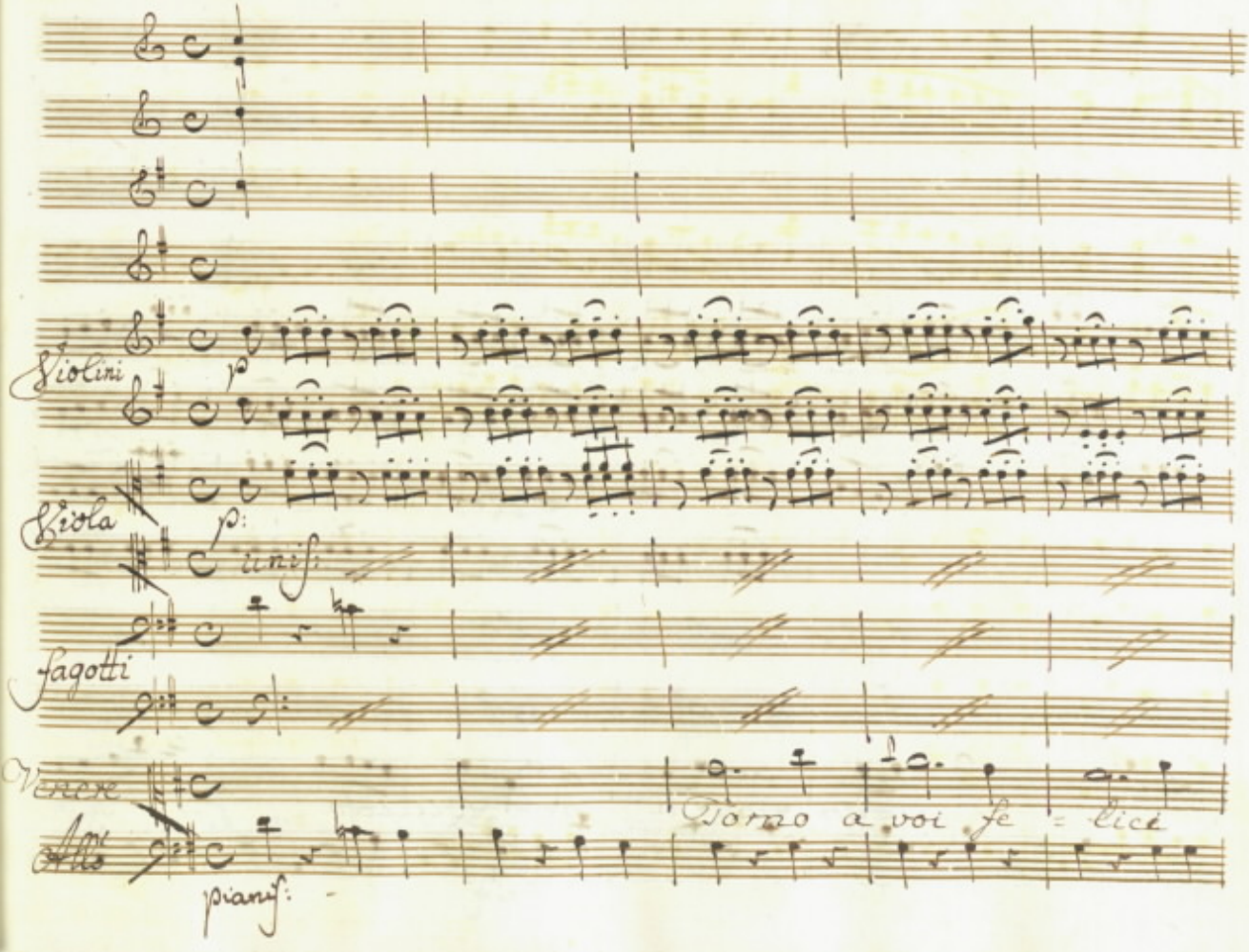


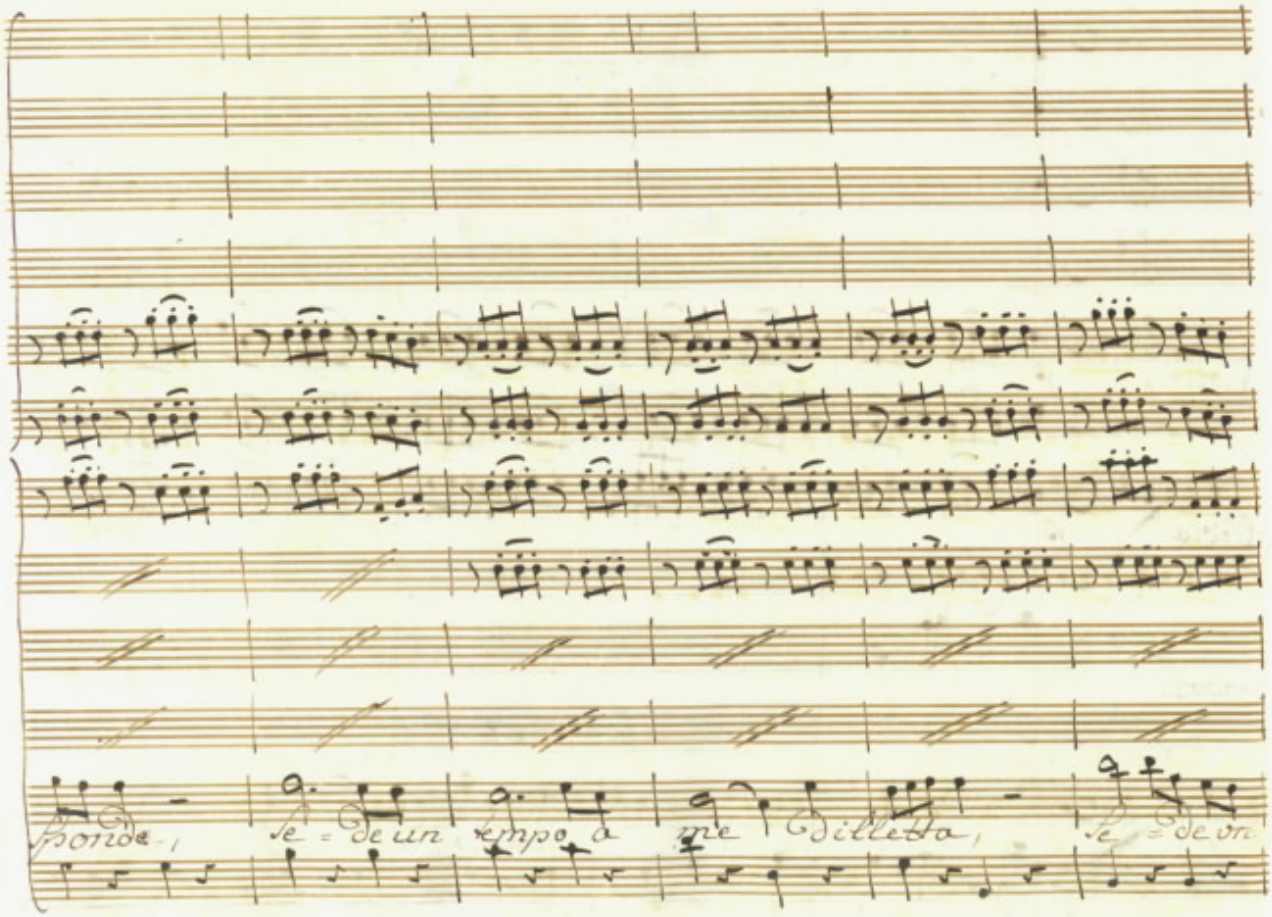
Col flauti

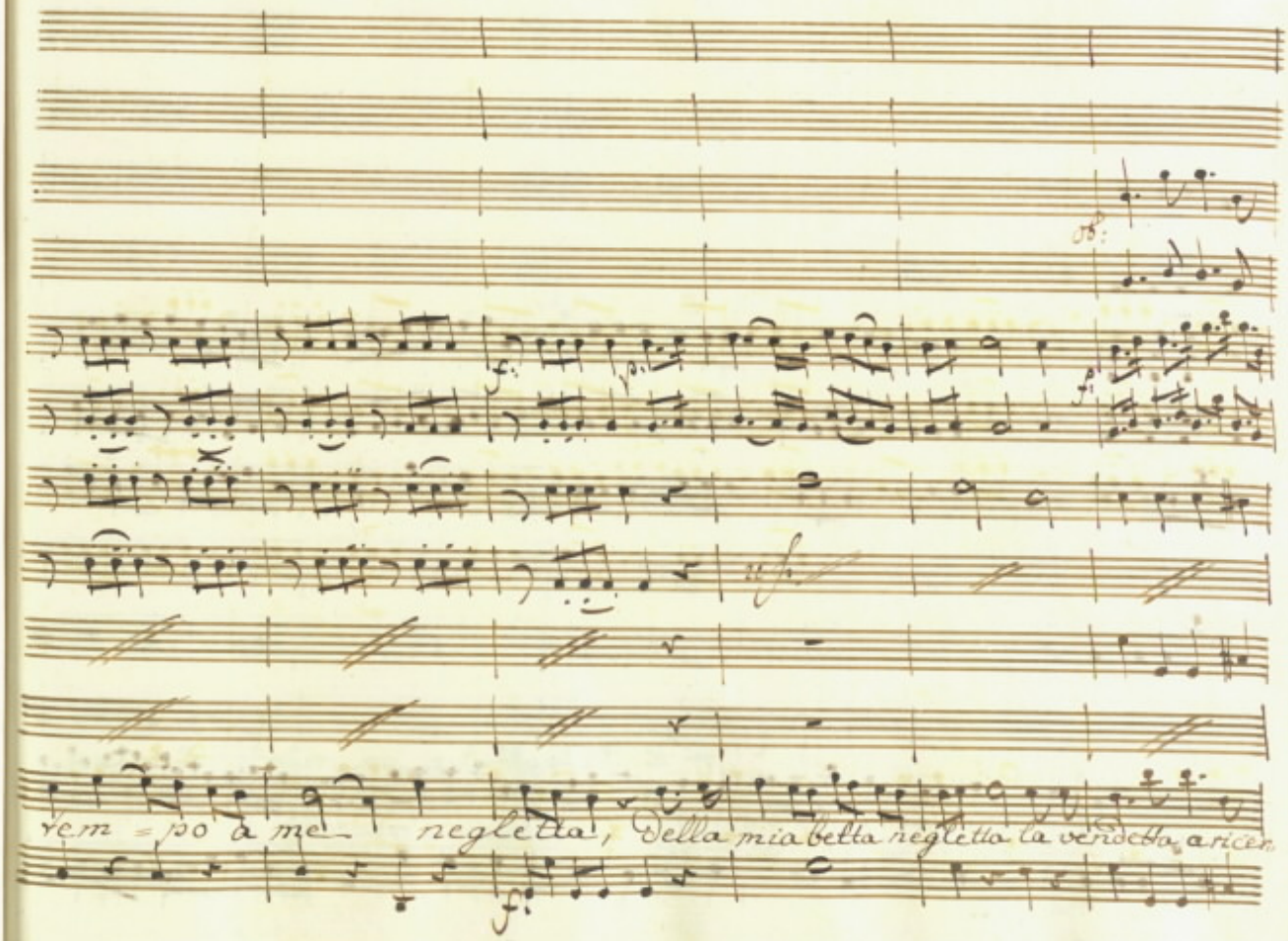
«torna, felice riva la bella diva madre d'a»

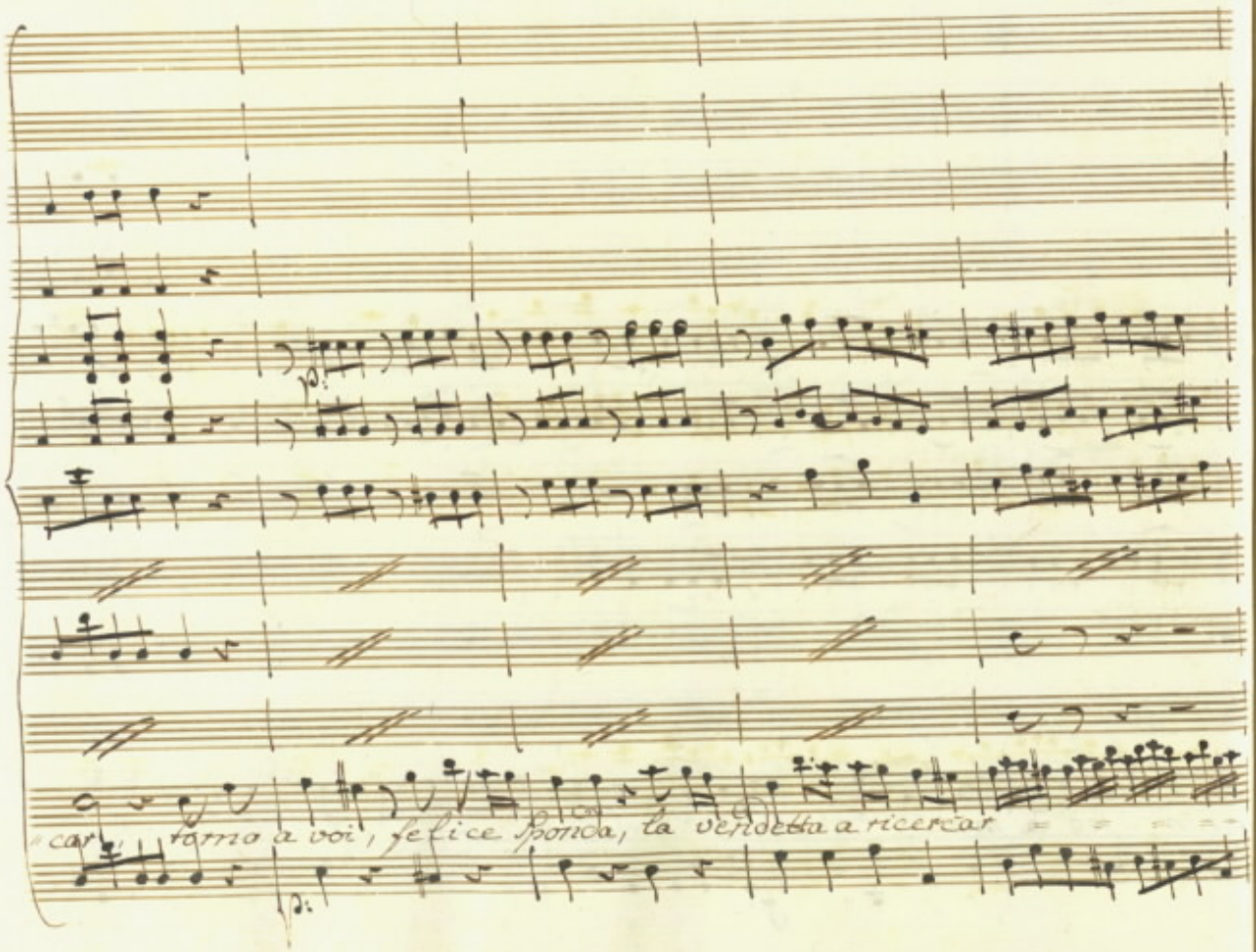

Al fianchi
Al fianchi
mor, la bella Diva, Madre d'amor, la bella Diva

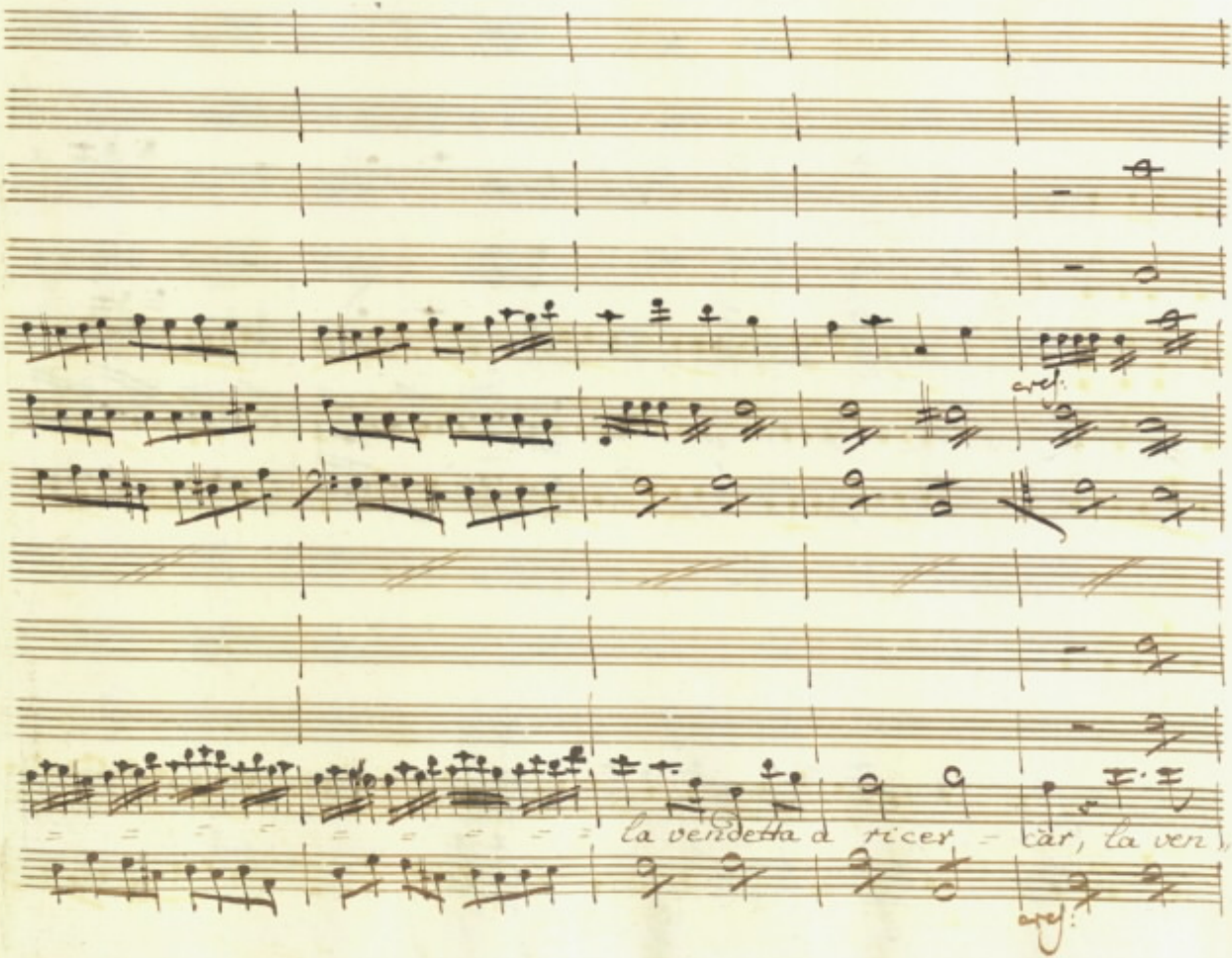

Si attaca subito
Madre d'amor!

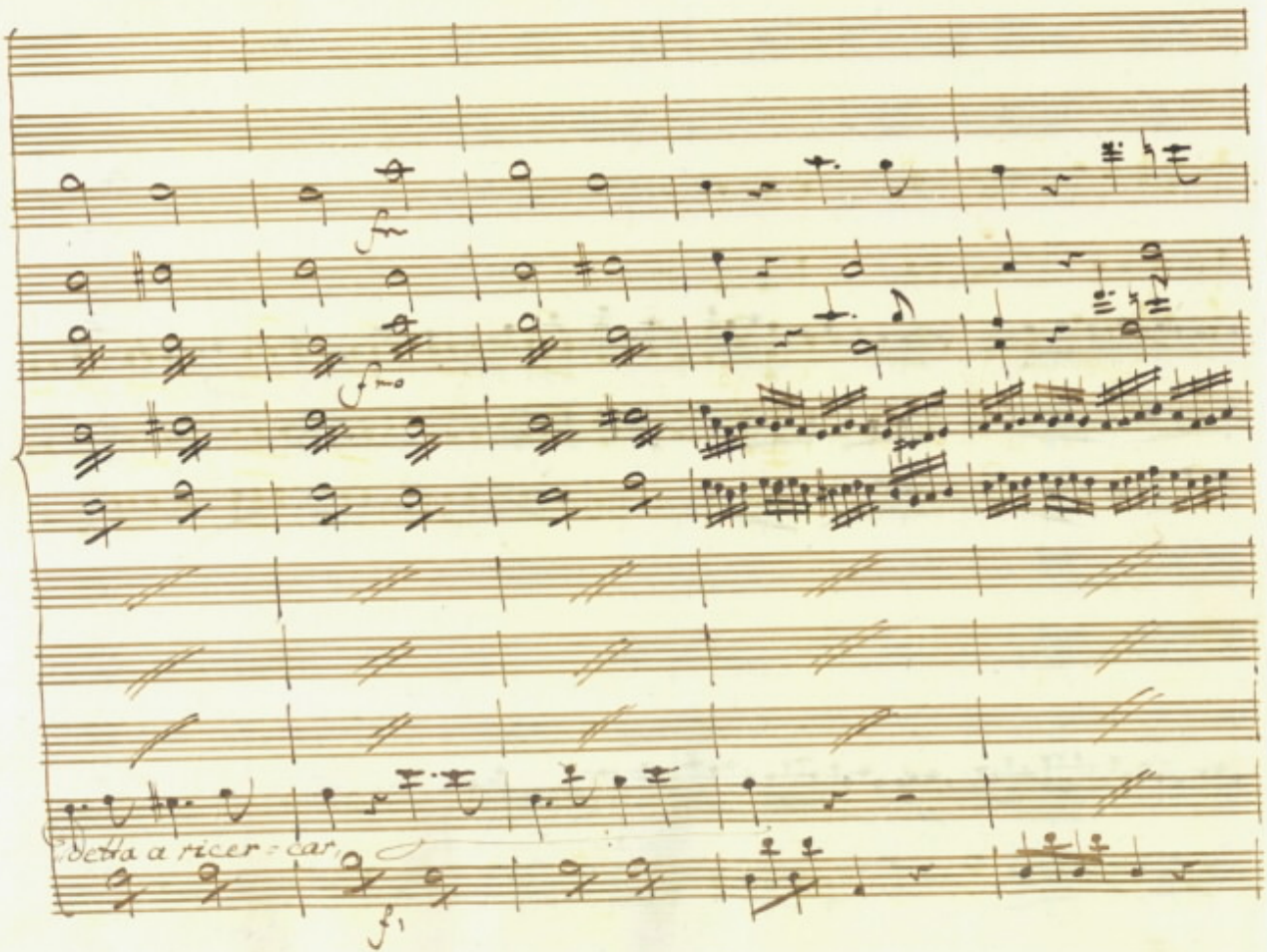

Violini
p
Viola
p:
unis:
Fagotti
Voce
Alto
Torno a voi fe = lici
piano:

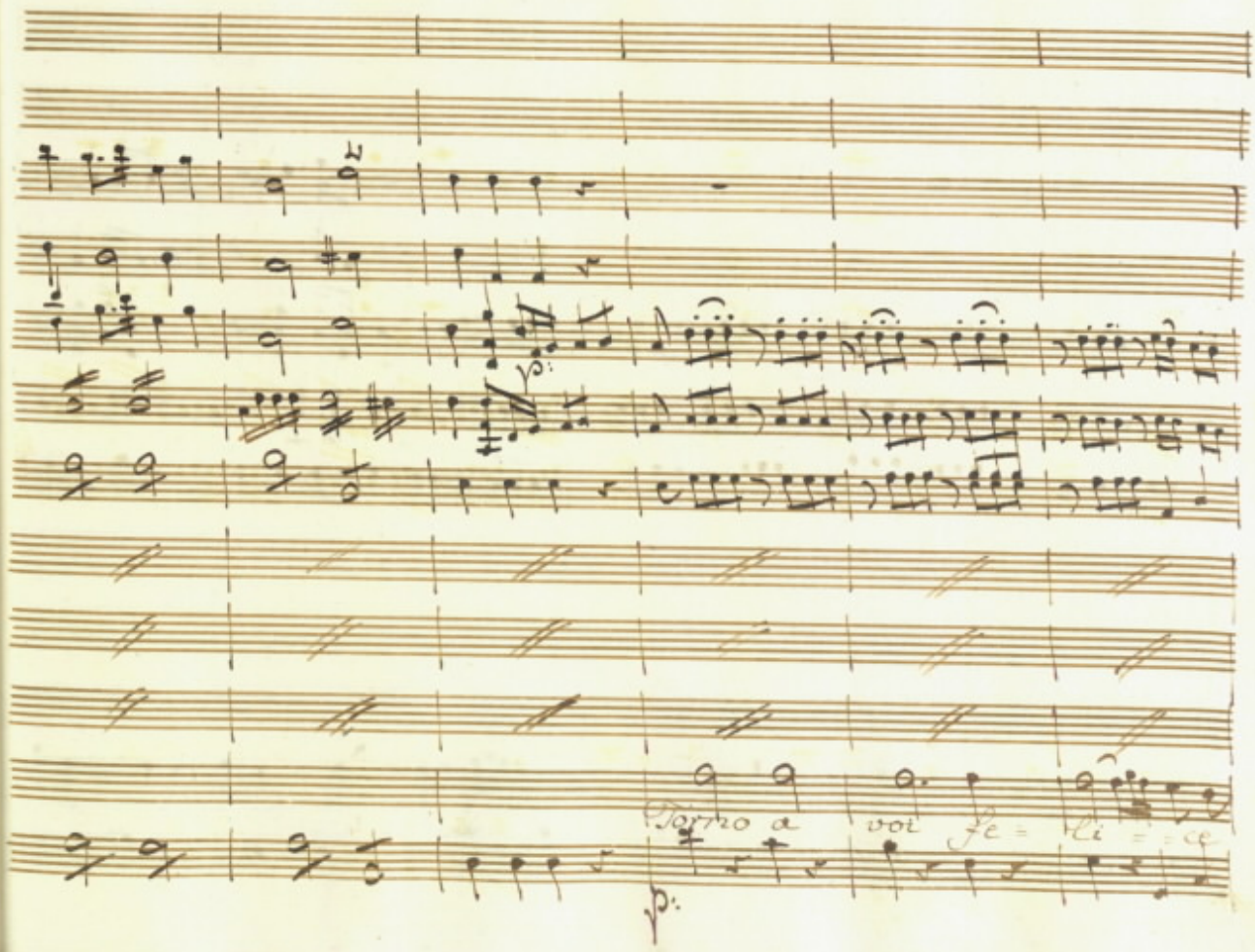

sponde,
se = de un tempo a
me Gilletta,
se = de un

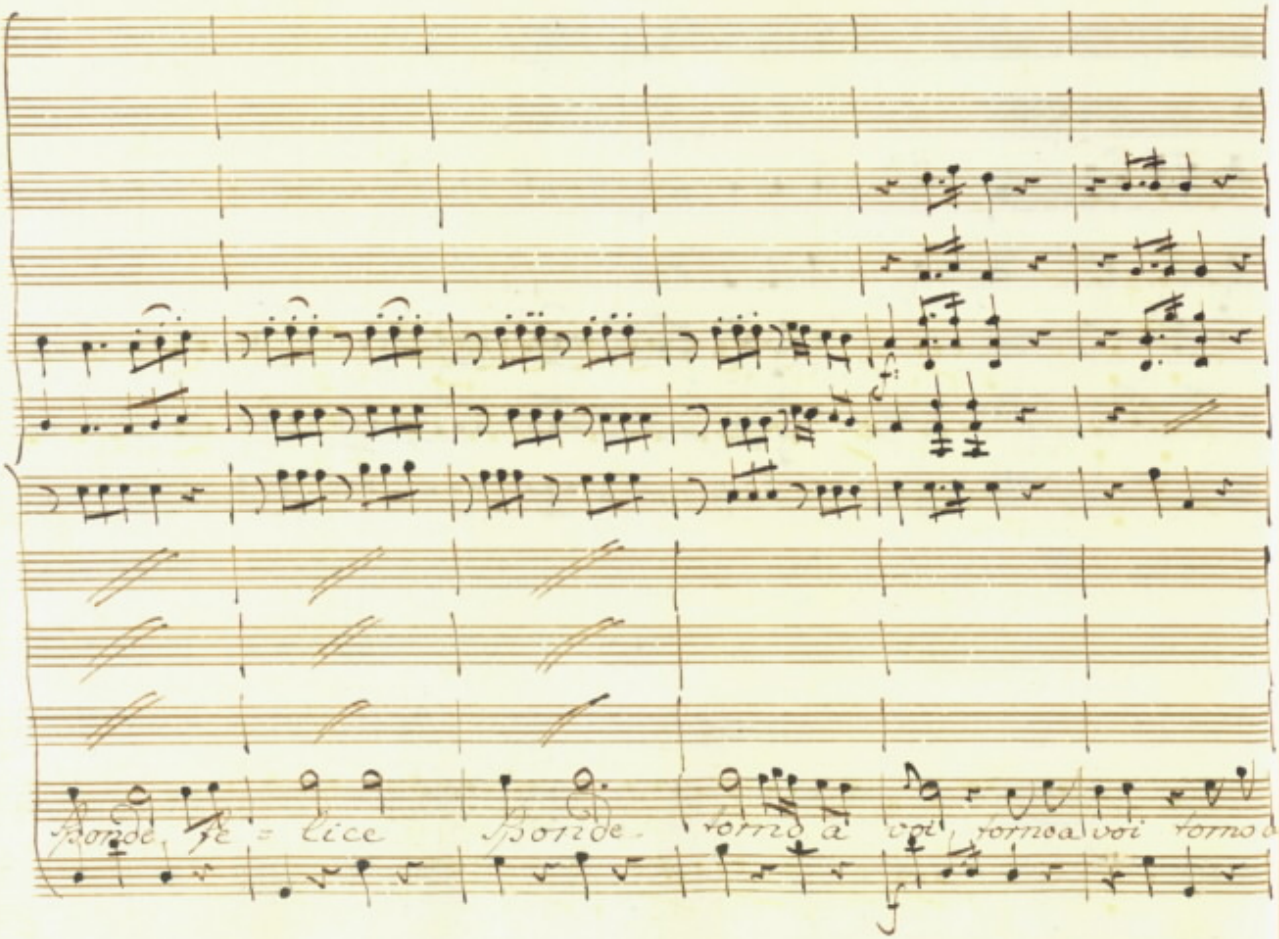

rem = po a me negletta, Della mia bella negletta la vendetta a ricer

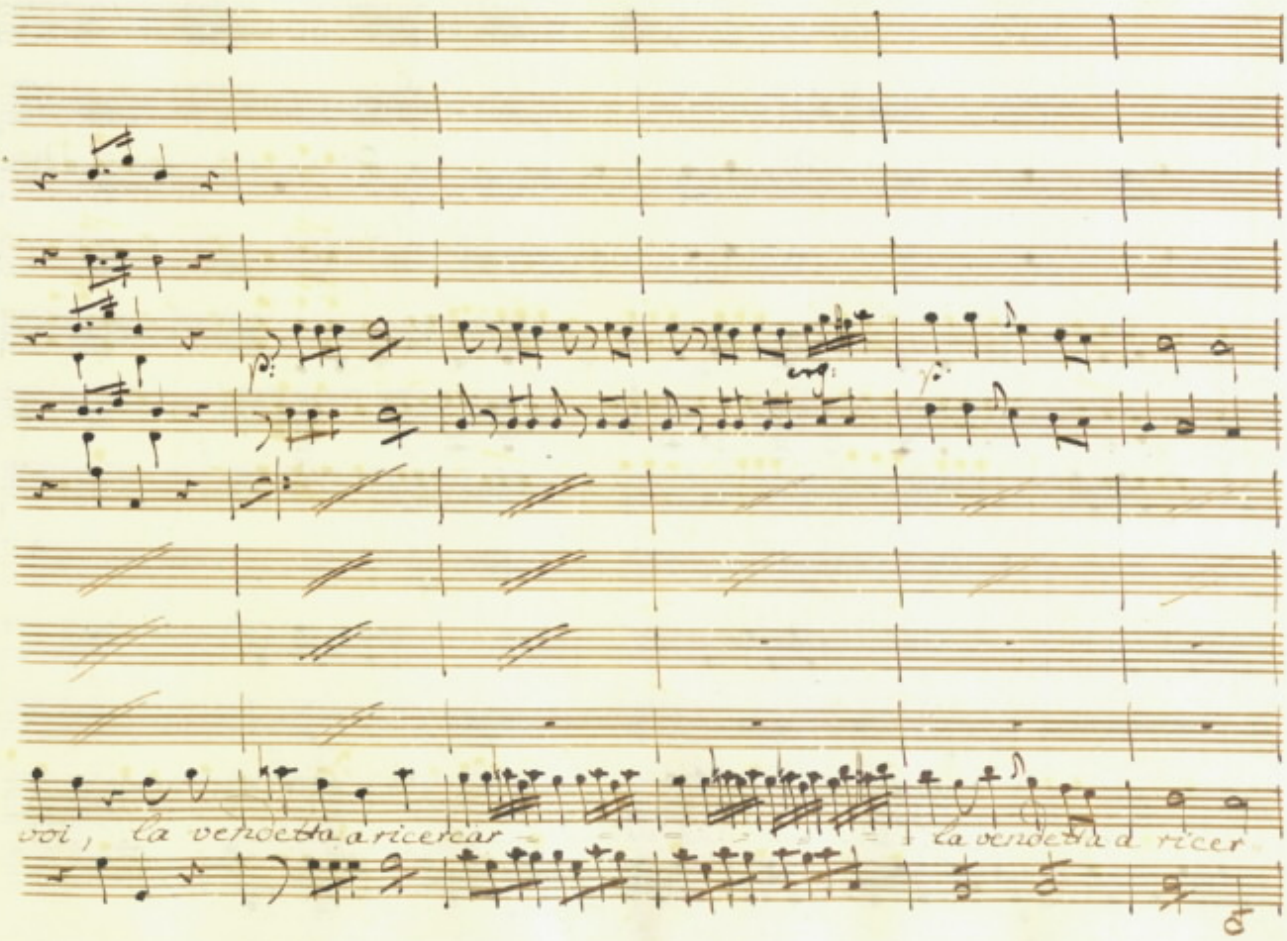

car. torno a voi, felice sposa, la vendetta a ricercar

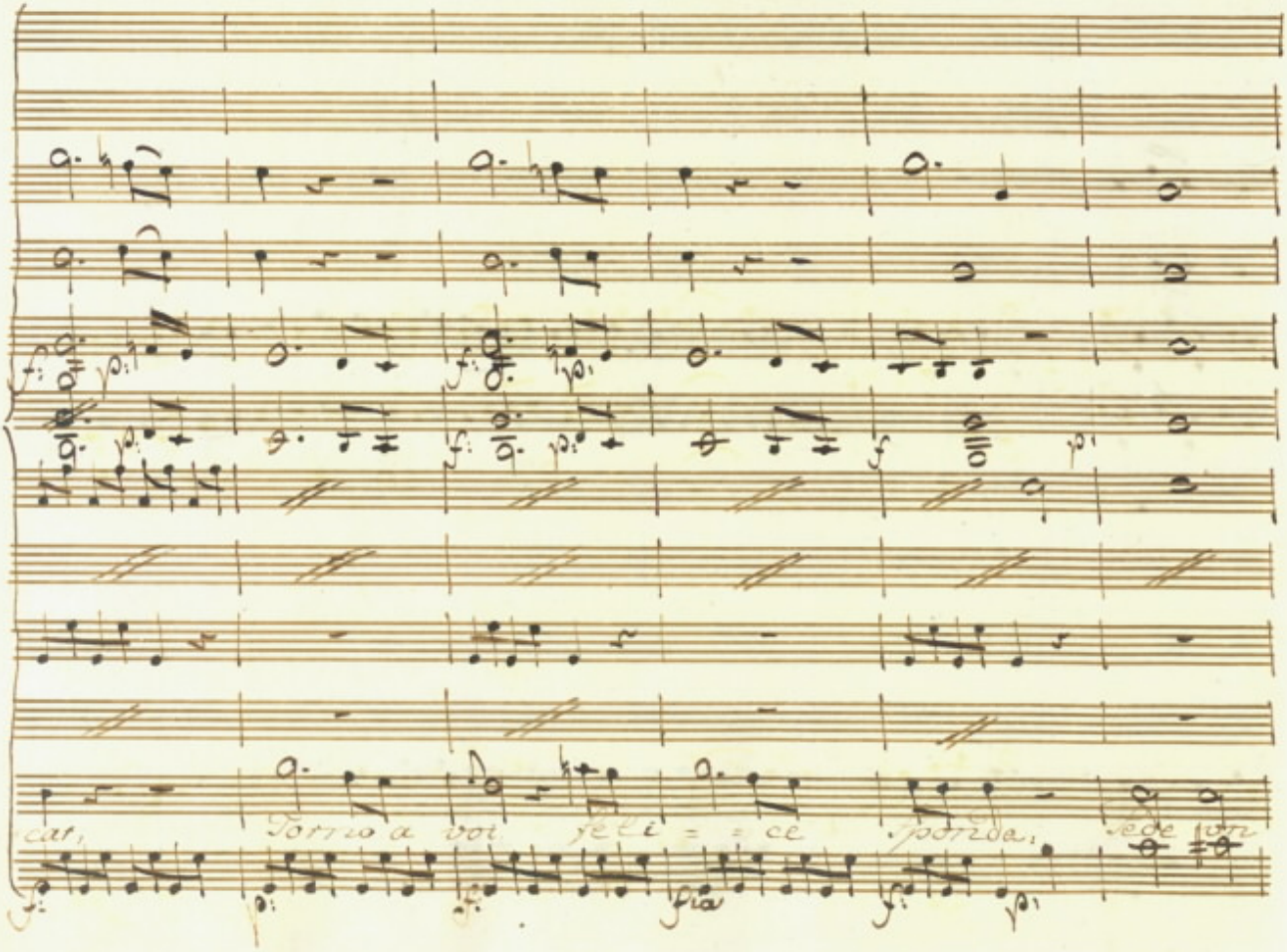

arc.
la vendetta d ricer - car, la ven
arc.


detta a ricer = car,

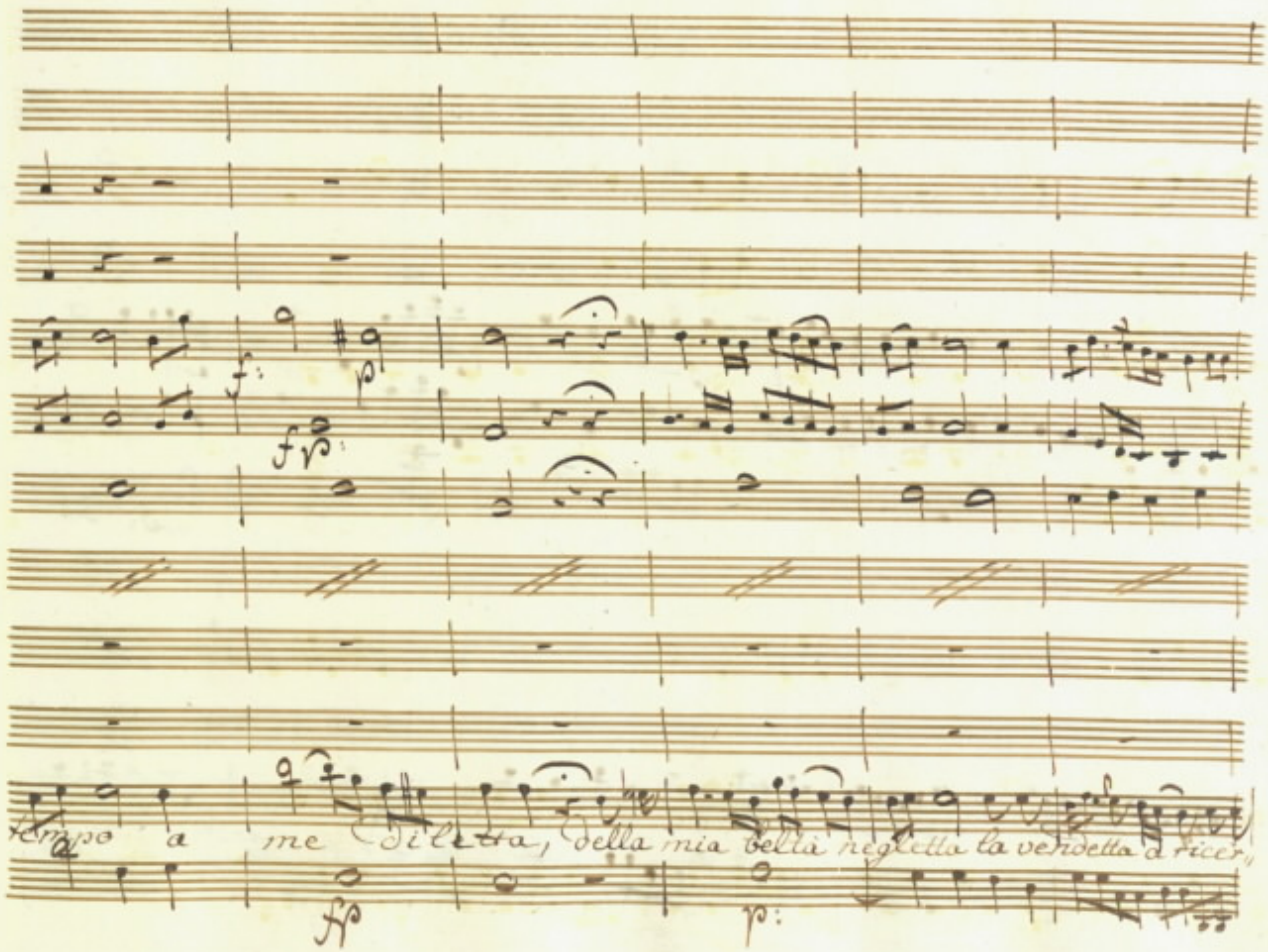

Torno a voi fe = li = ce

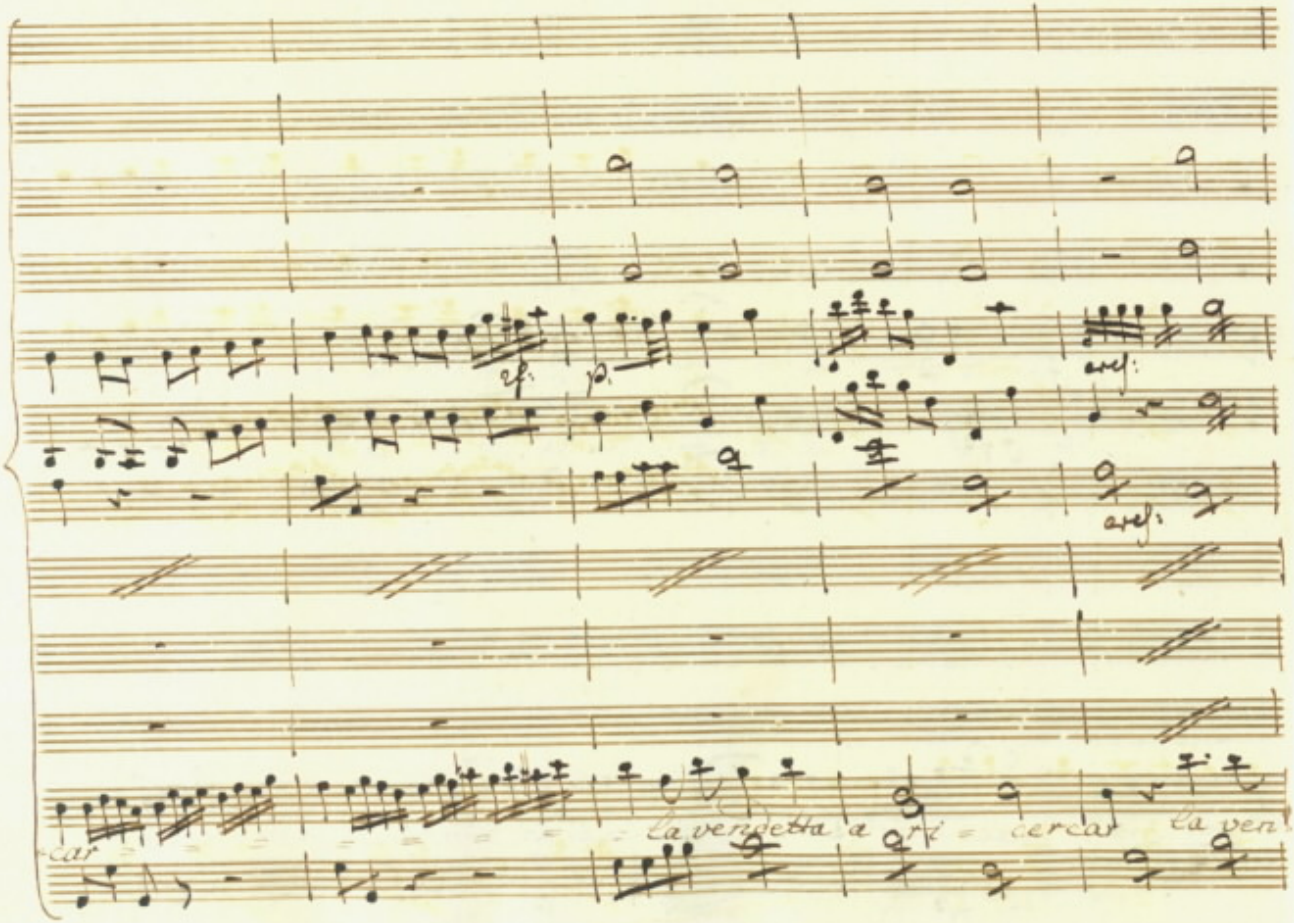

sponde, se = lice sponde. torno a voi, torno a voi torno

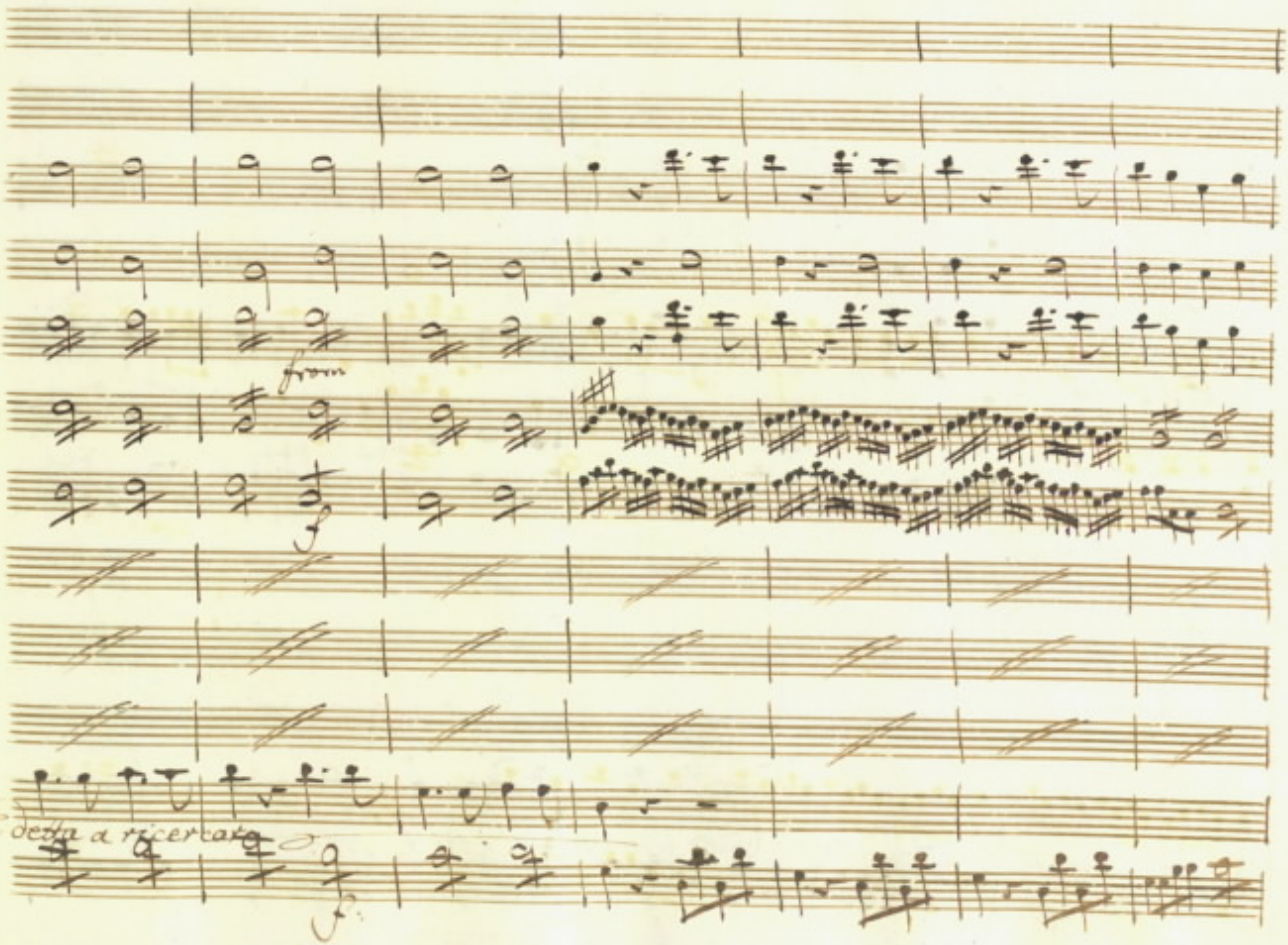

voi, la vendetta a ricercar
la vendetta a ricer

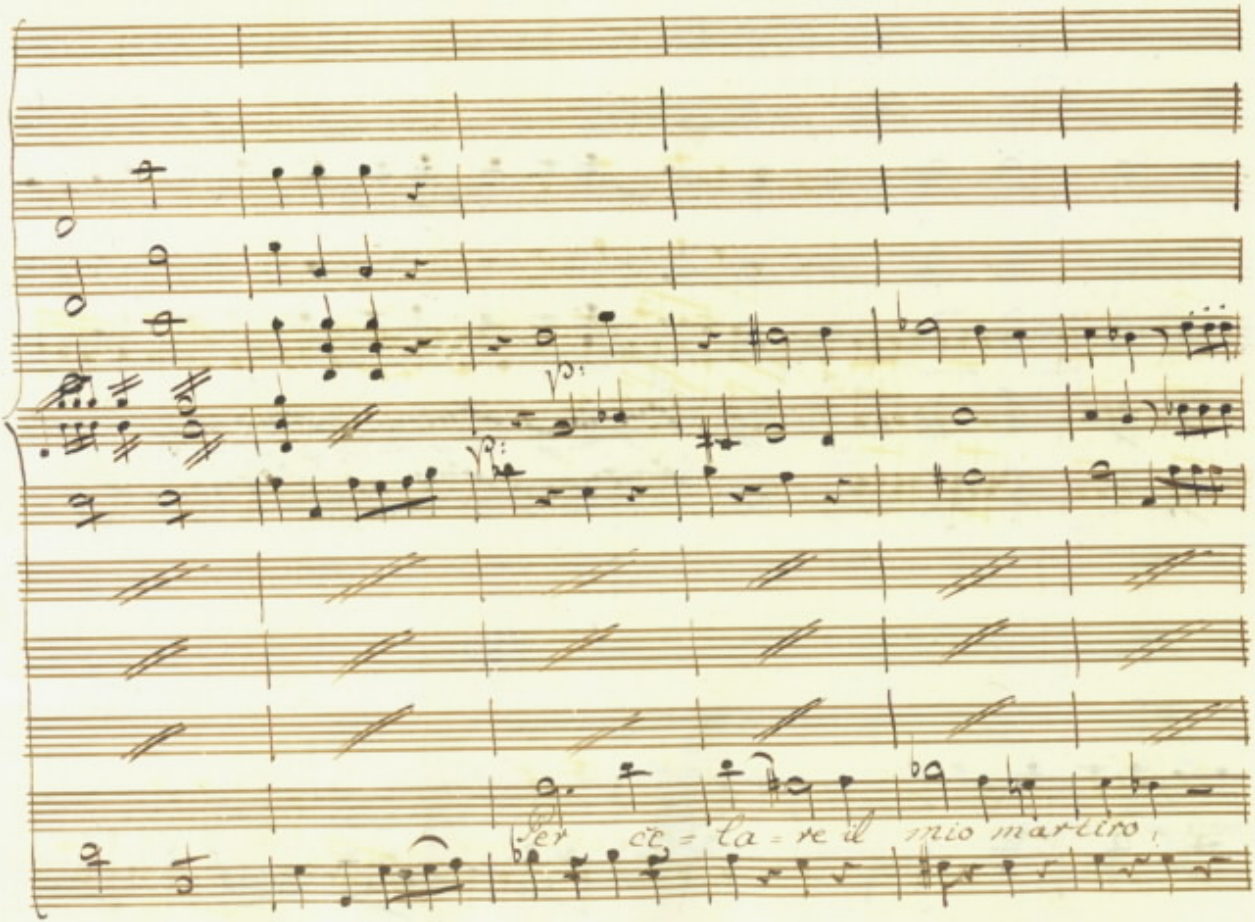


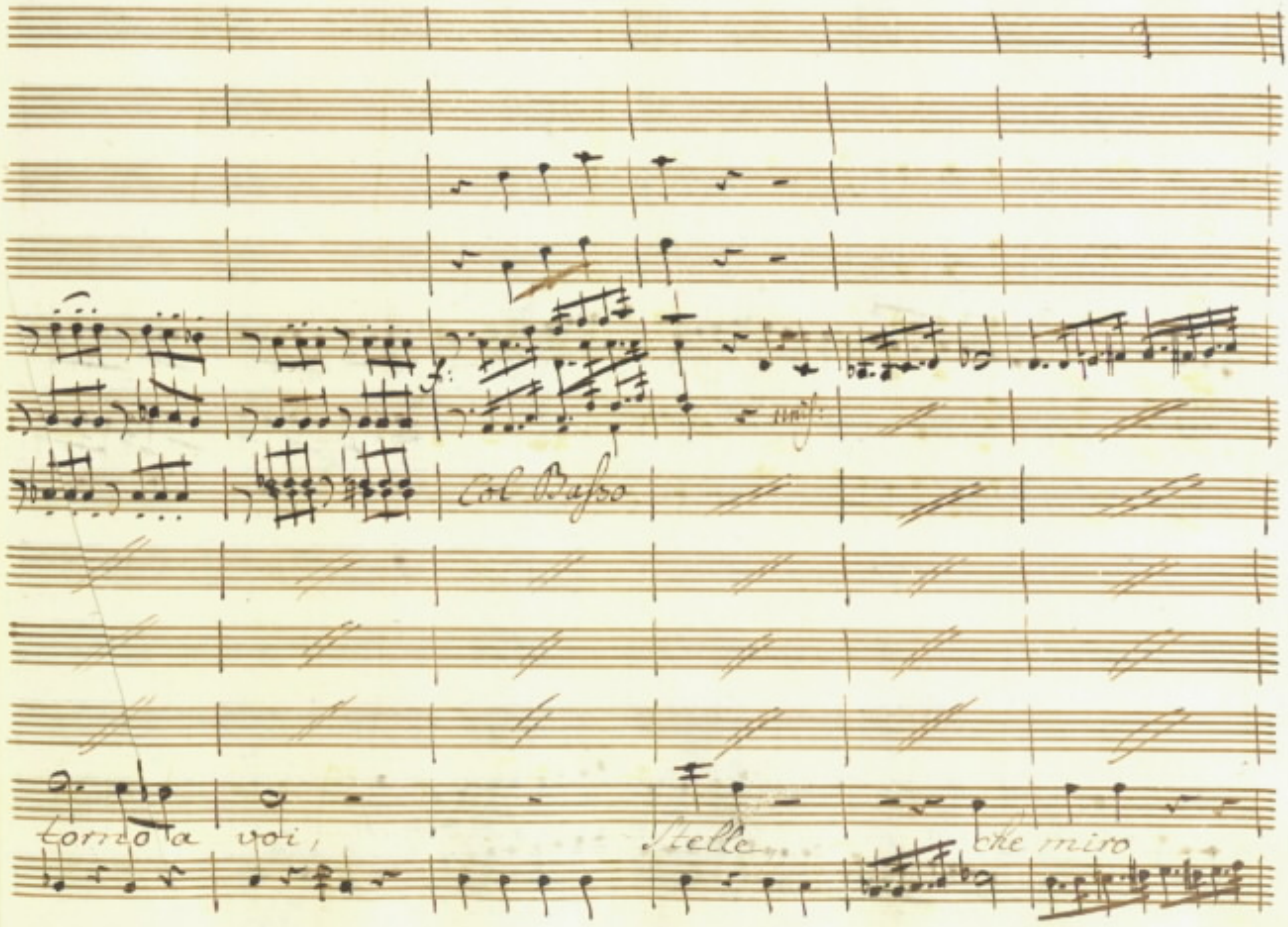
cat, Torno a voi feli = = ce sponda, Sede un

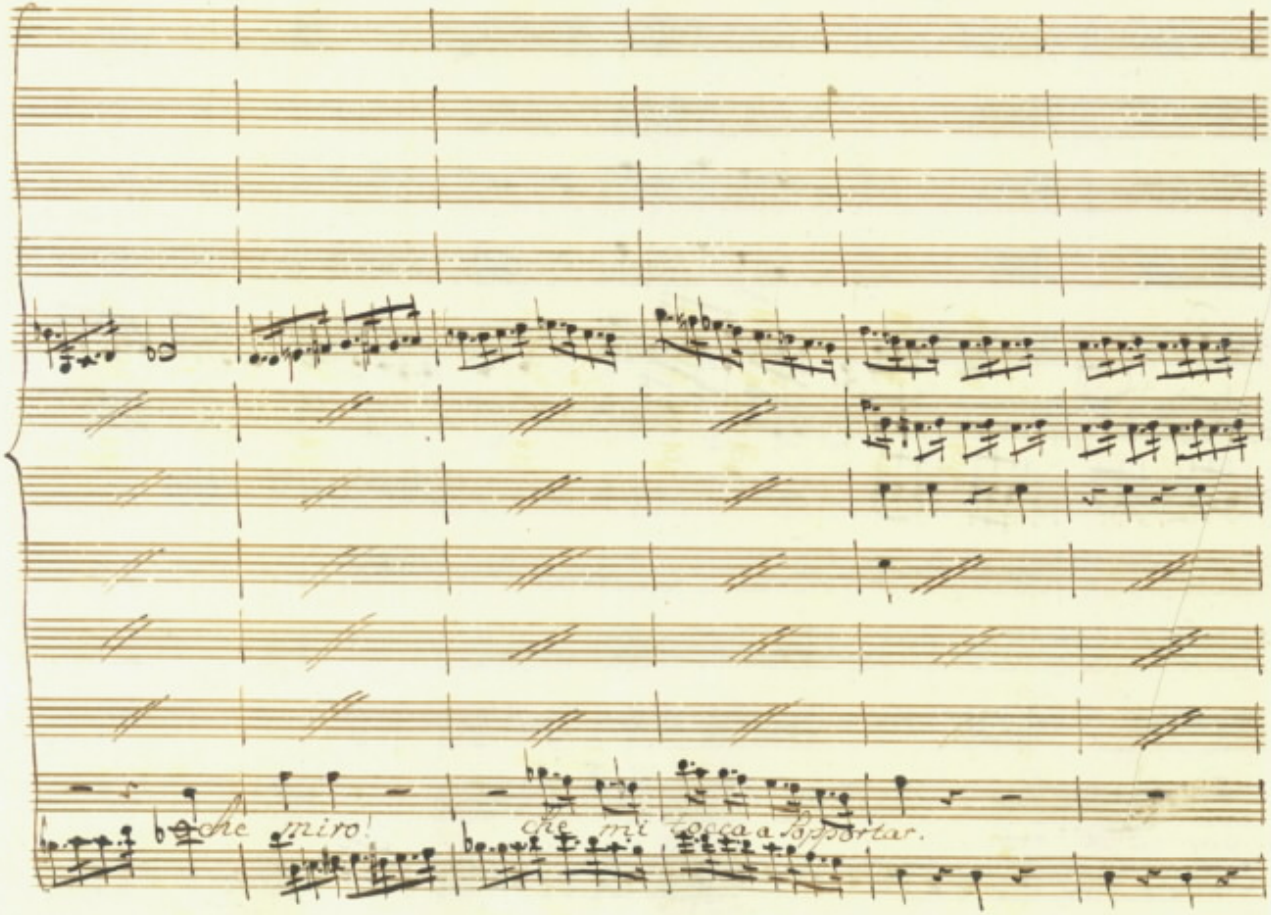

tempo a me Filetta, della mia bella negletta la vendetta a ricer

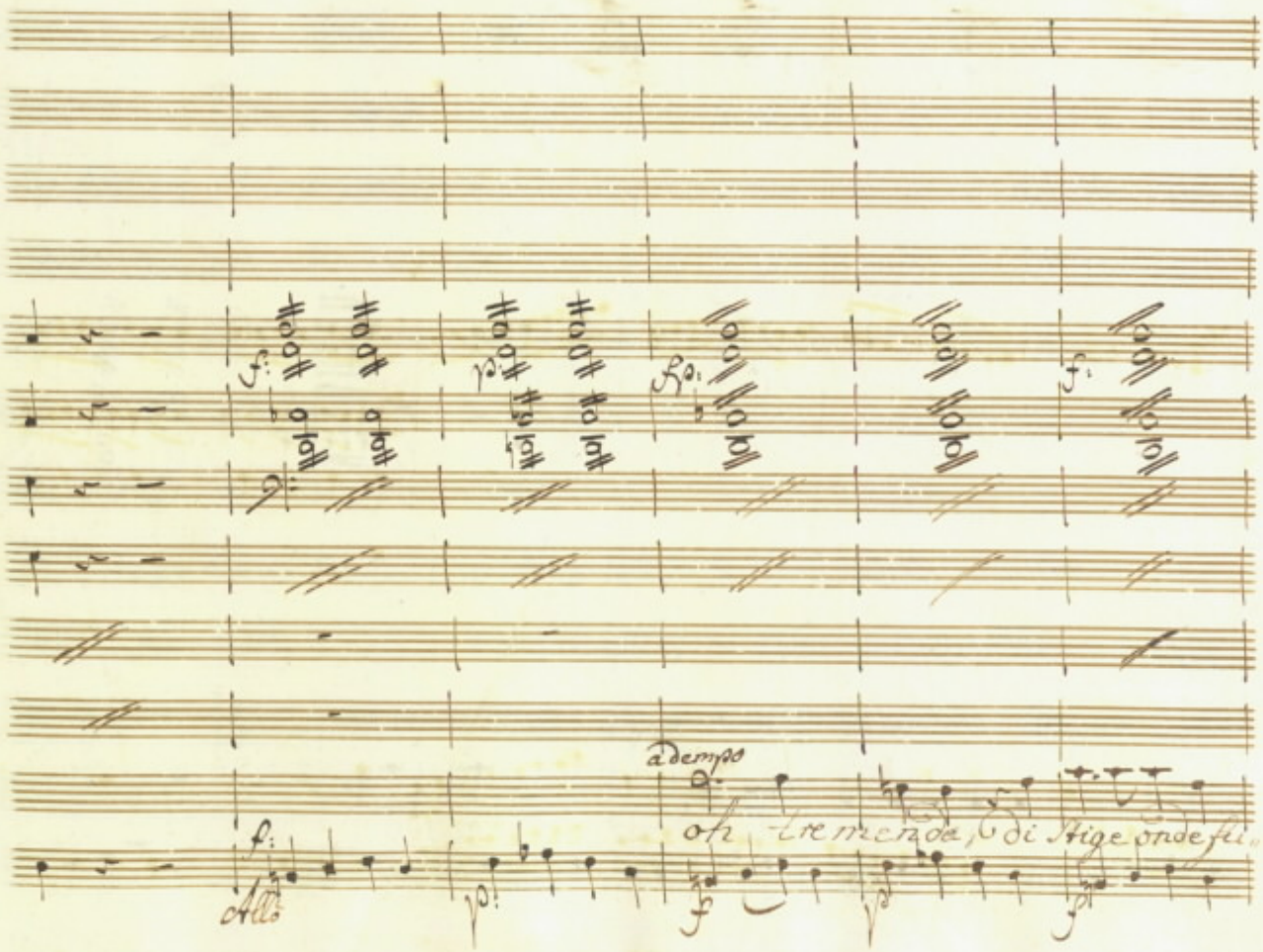

cresc:
cresc:
car
la vendetta a ri = cercar la ven

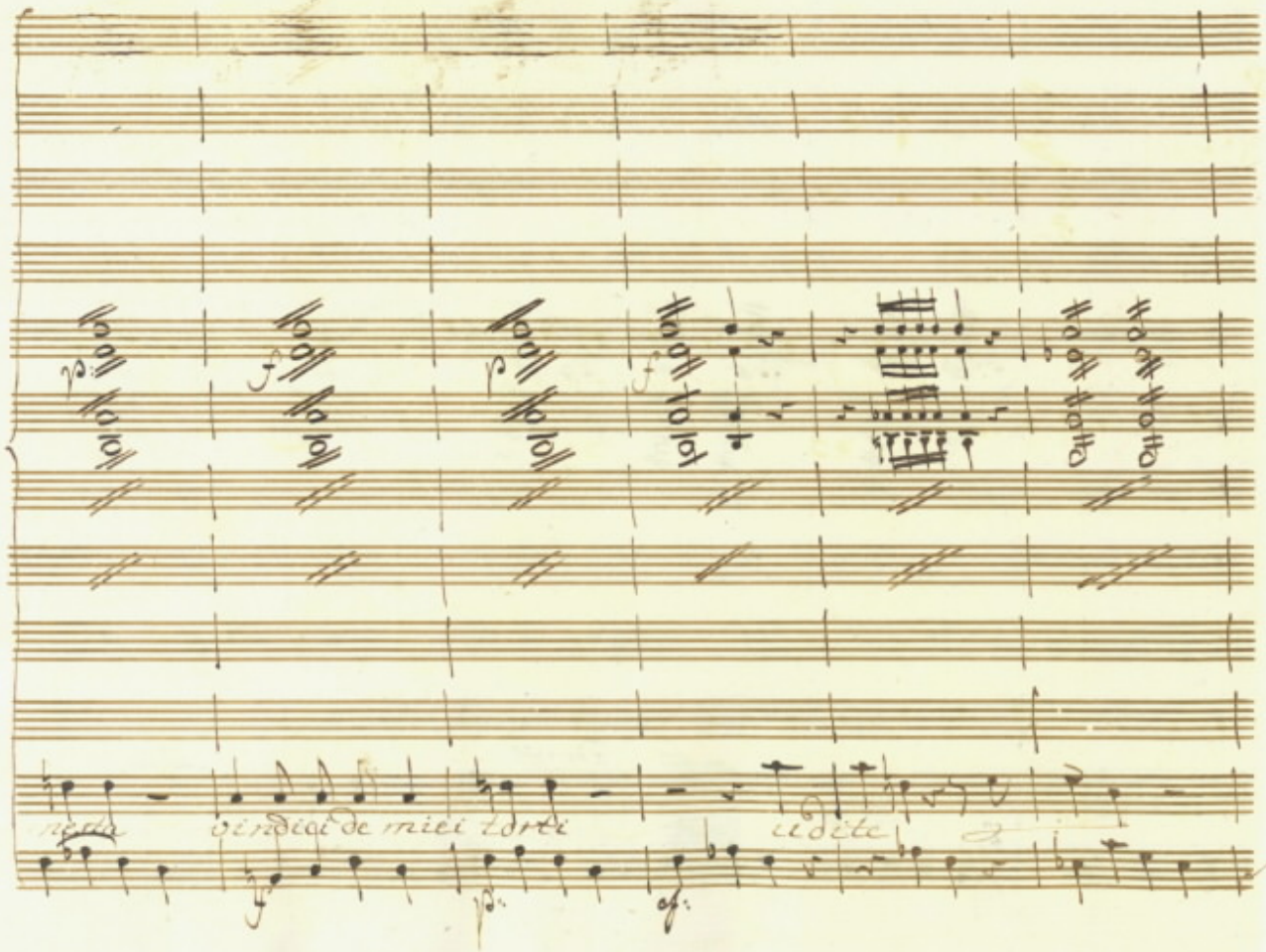

from
detta a ricercata


Ser ce = la = re il mio martiro!


mf
Col Basso
torno a voi,
stelle
che miro


che miro!
che mi forza a sopportar.


a tempo
oh tremenda, di Stige onde fi
Allo


vindici de miei torti
udite

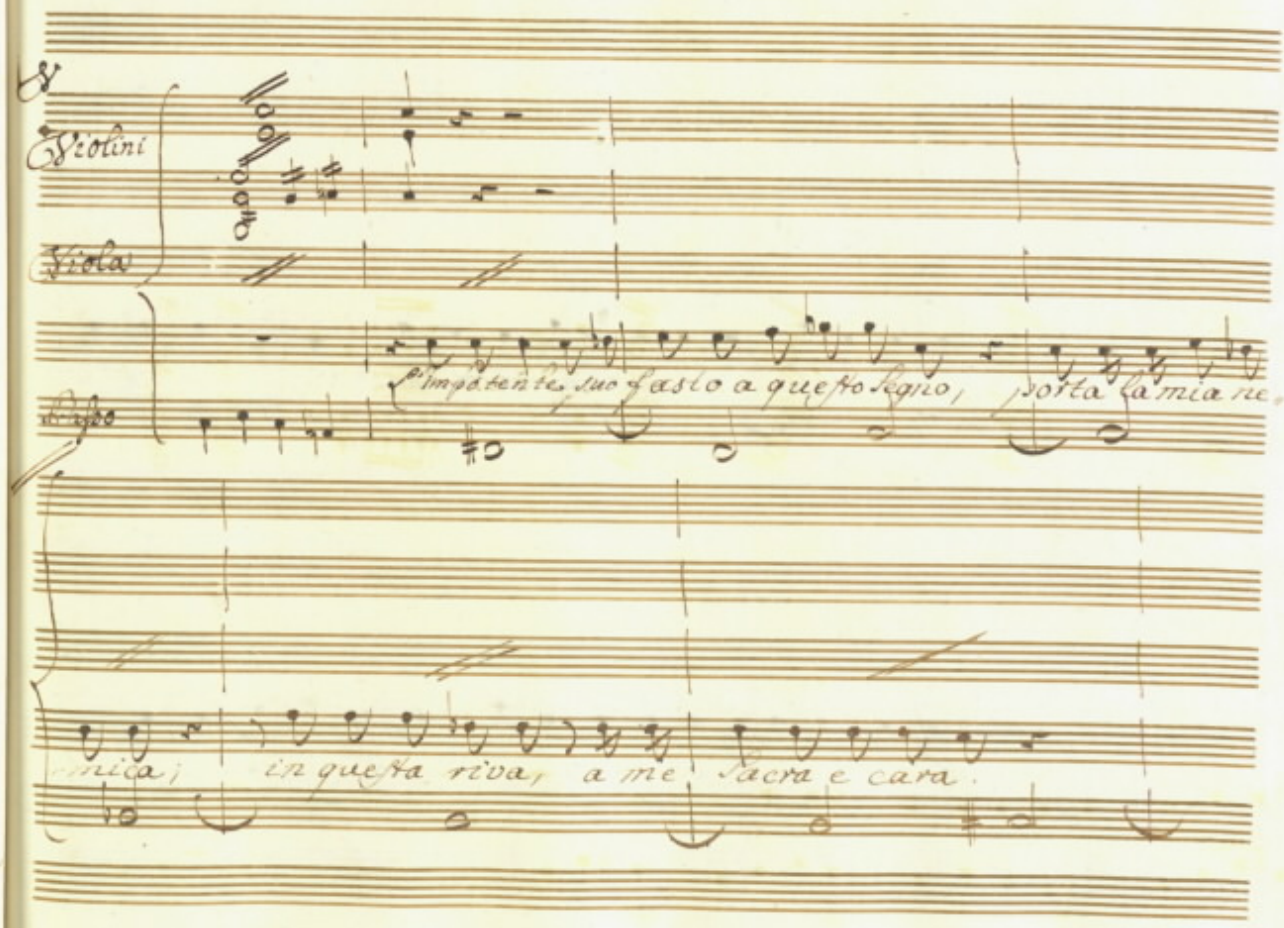
Violini

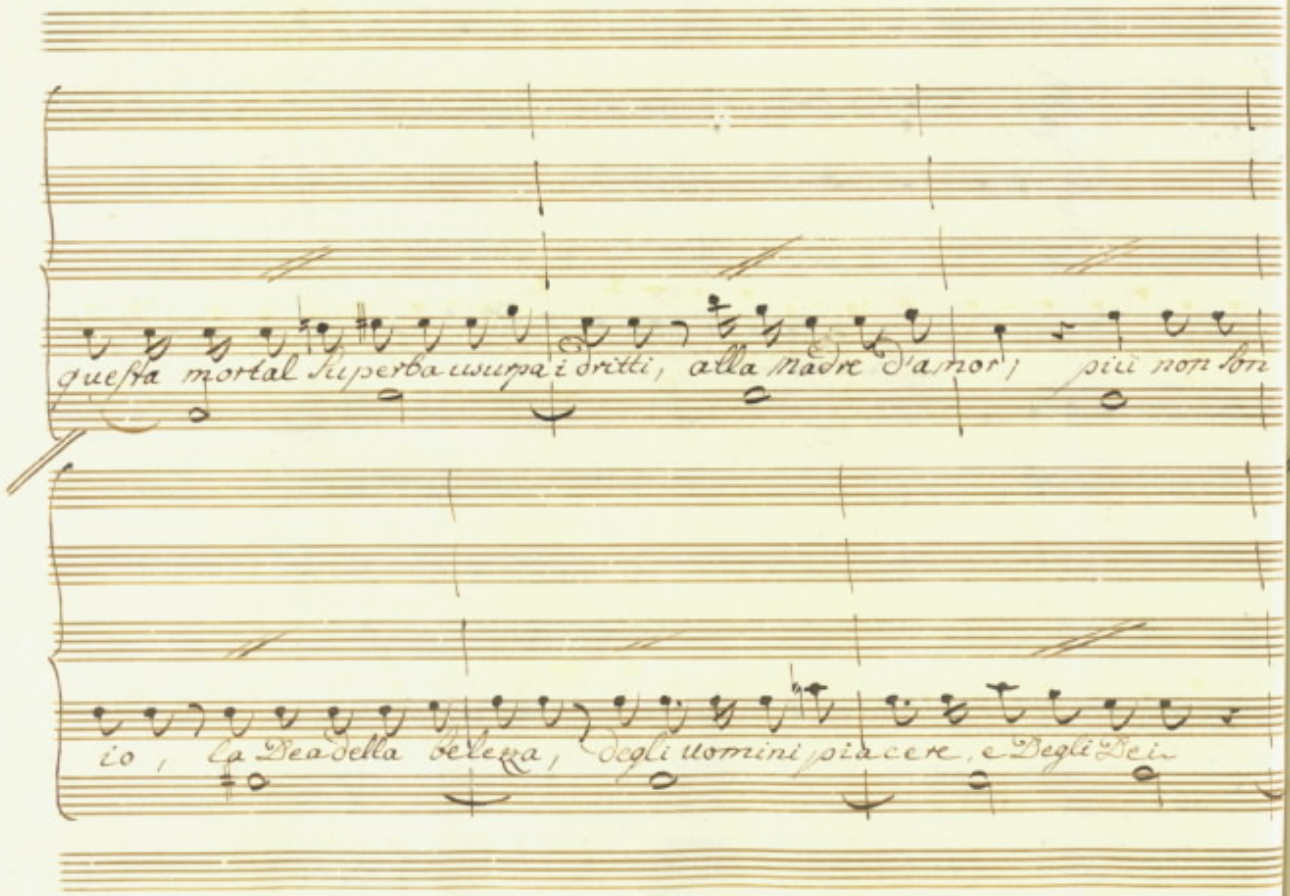
Viola

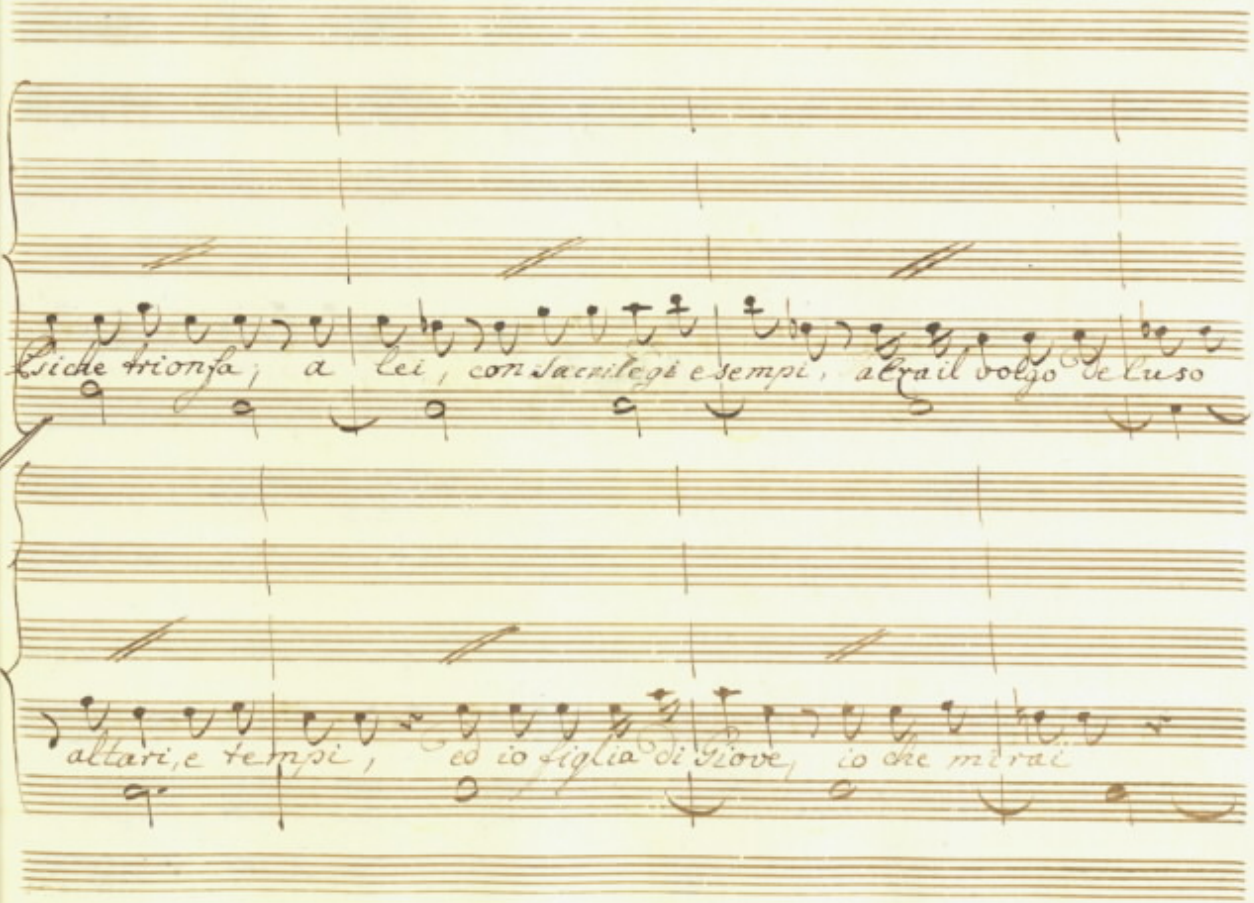
Basso

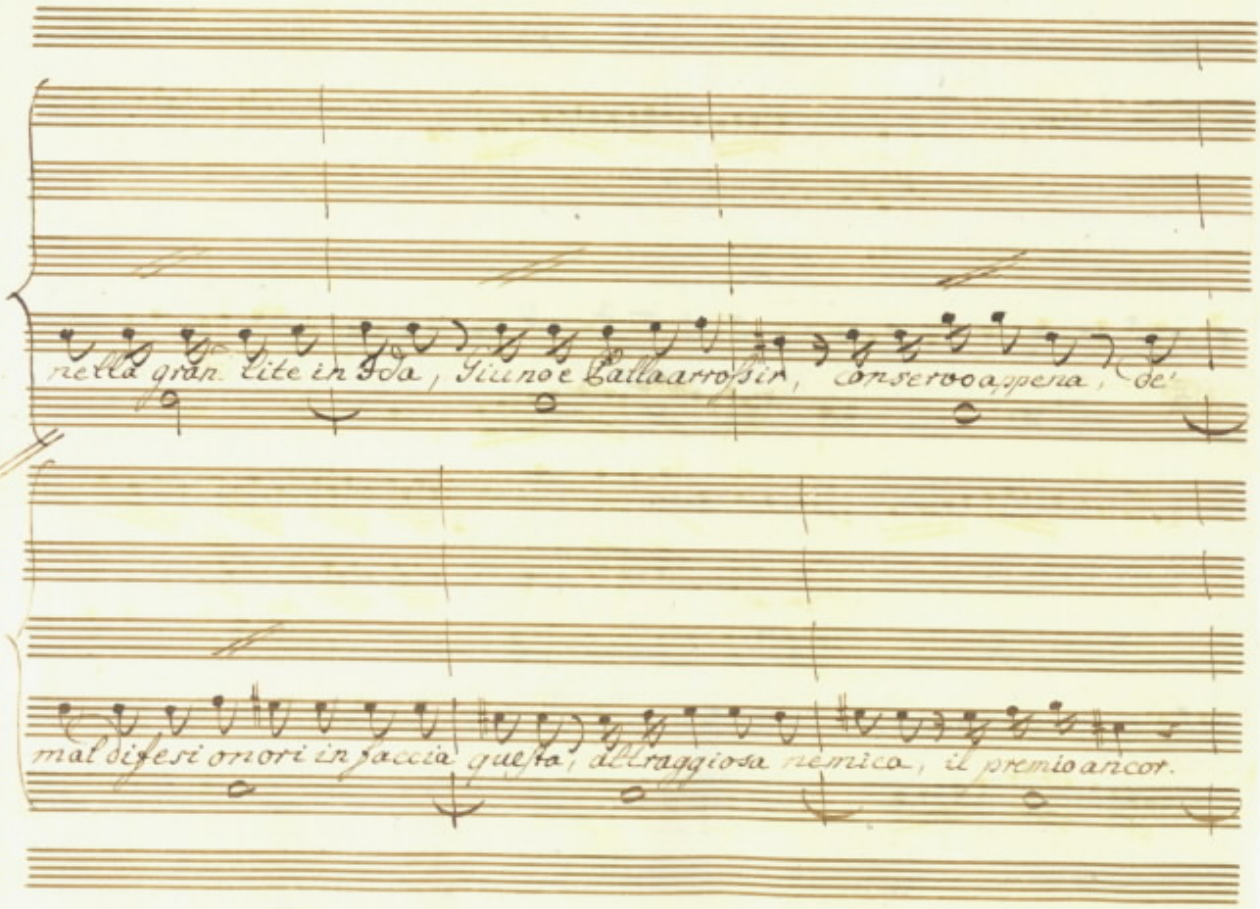
L'impotente suo fasto a questo segno, porta la mia ne-

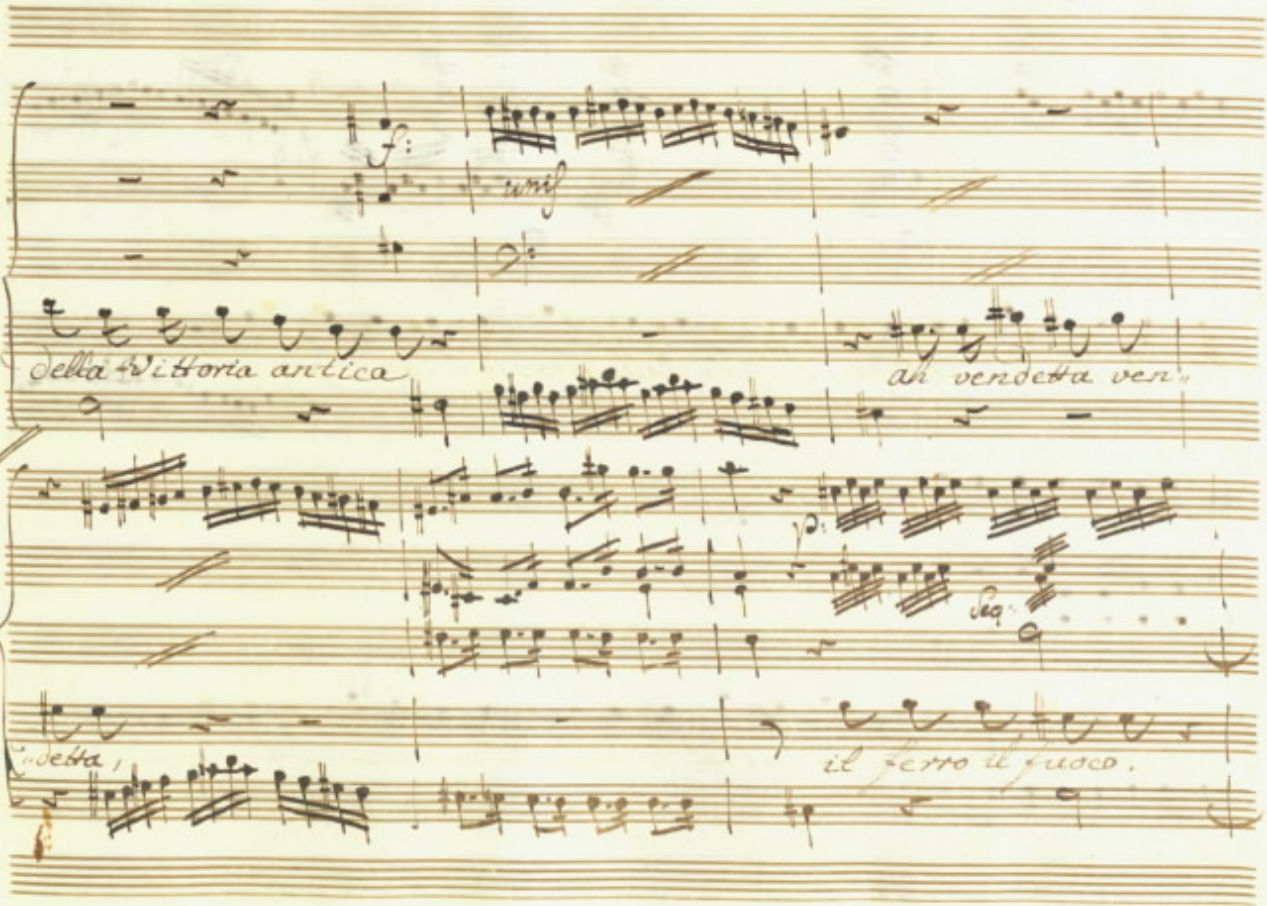
mica; in questa riva, a me sacra e cara.

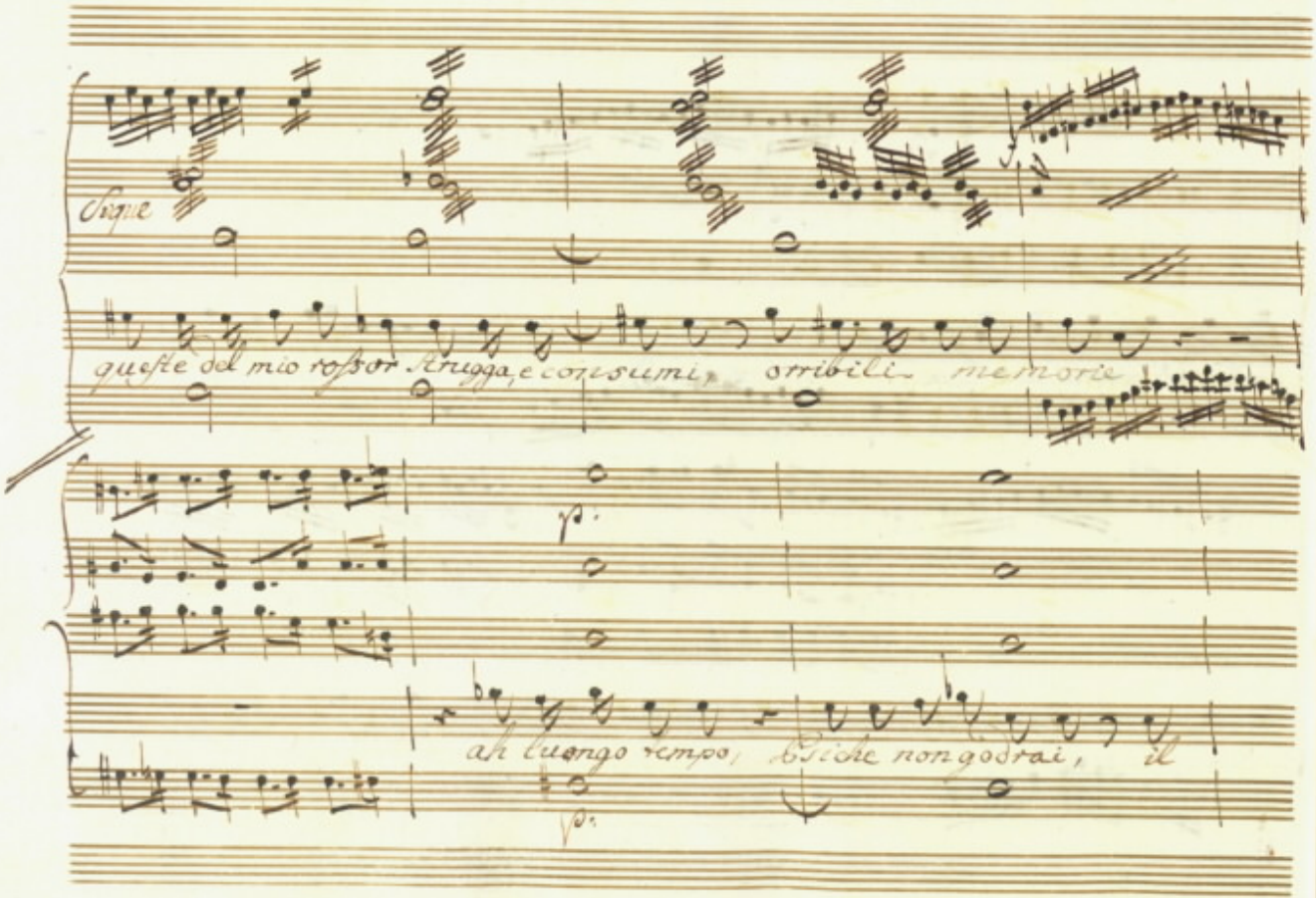


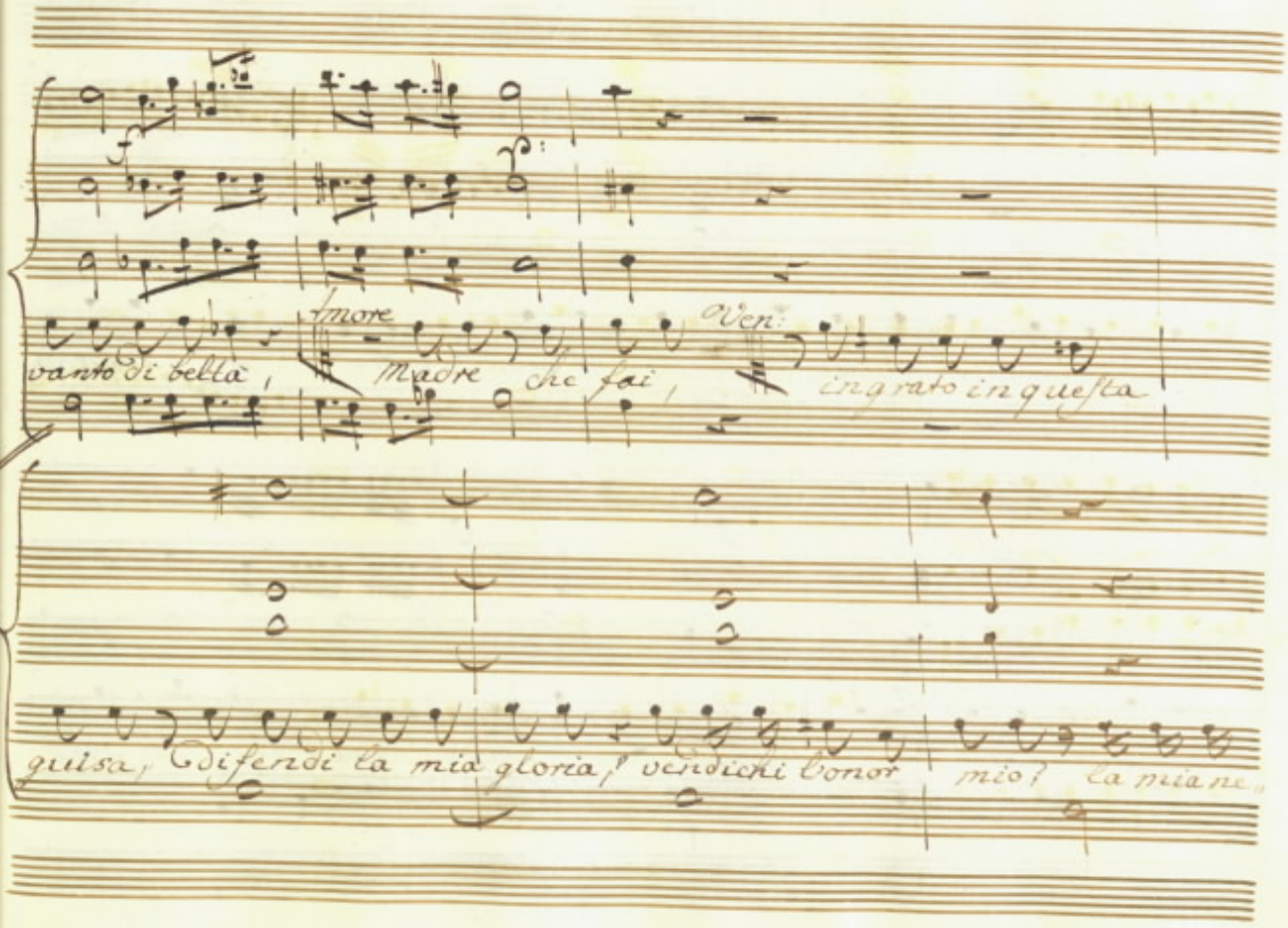

questa mortal superba usurpa i dritti, alla Madre d'amor, più non son
io, la Dea della bellezza, degli uomini piacere, e degli Dei

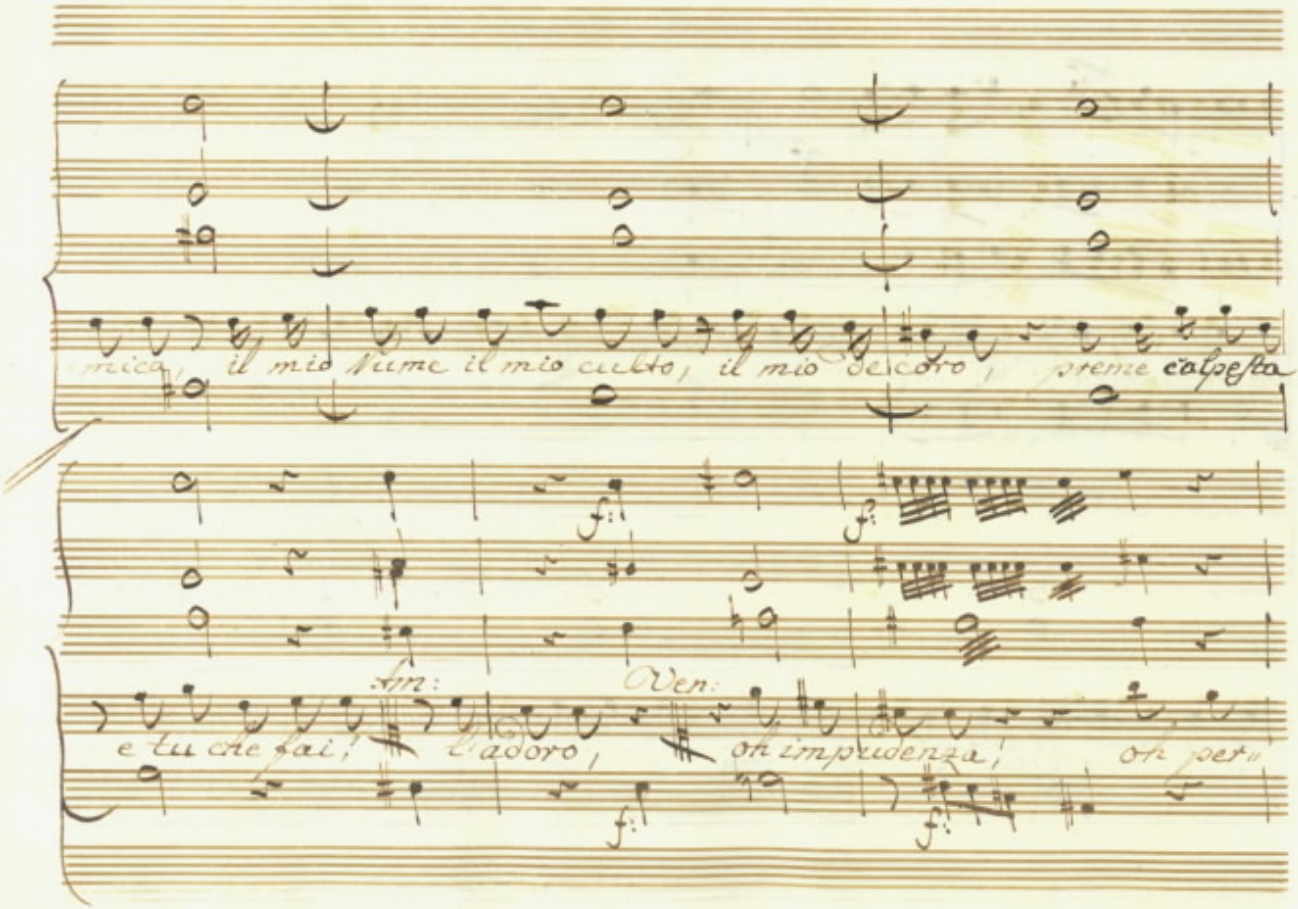

Psiche trionfa, a lei, con sacrilegi esempi, altrail volgo de Luso
altari, e tempi, ed io figlia di Giove, io che mirai

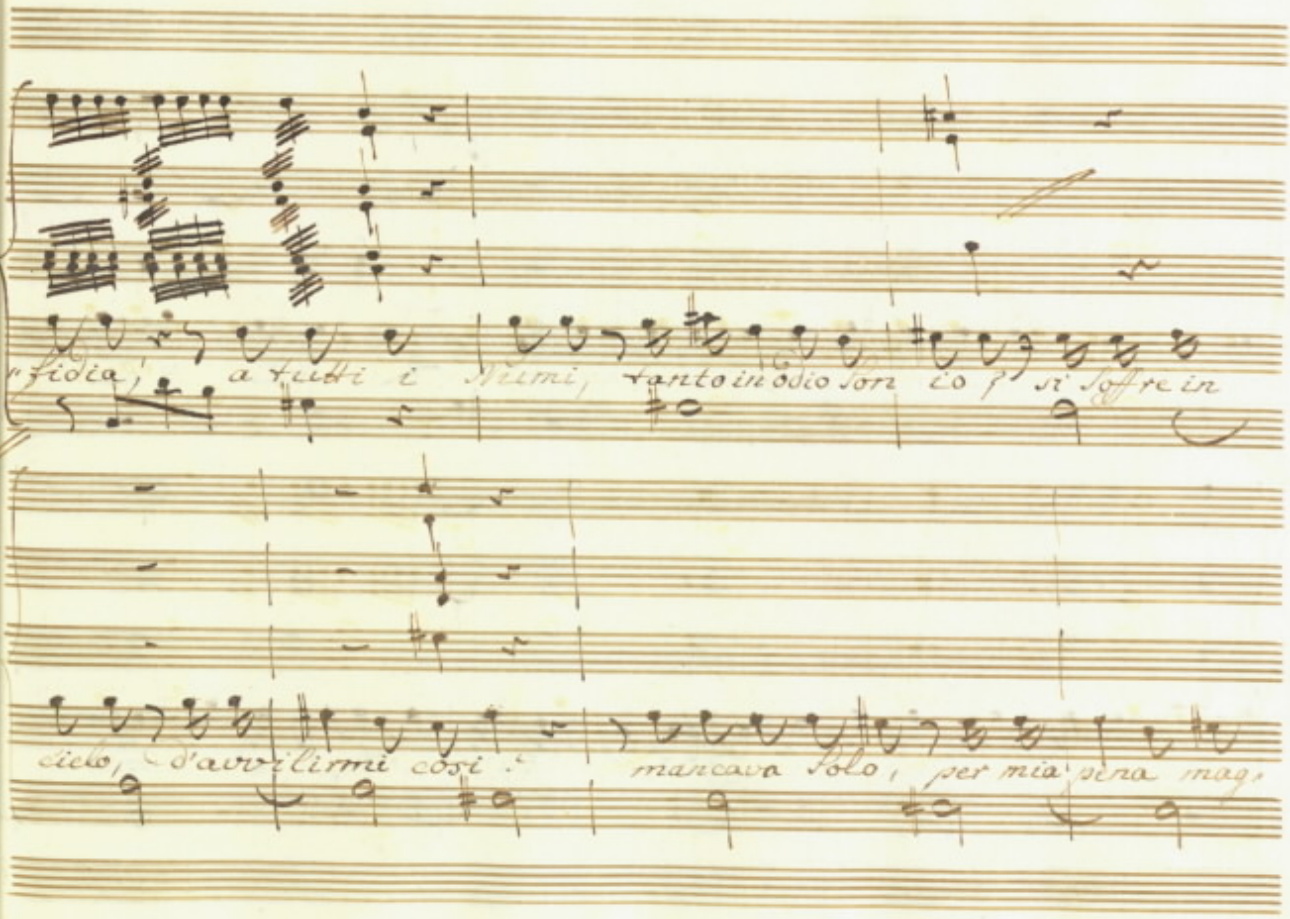

nella gran lite in Ida, Giuno e Pallaarrossir, conservoappena, de'
mal difesi onori in faccia questa, dell'oraggiosa nemica, il premio ancor.

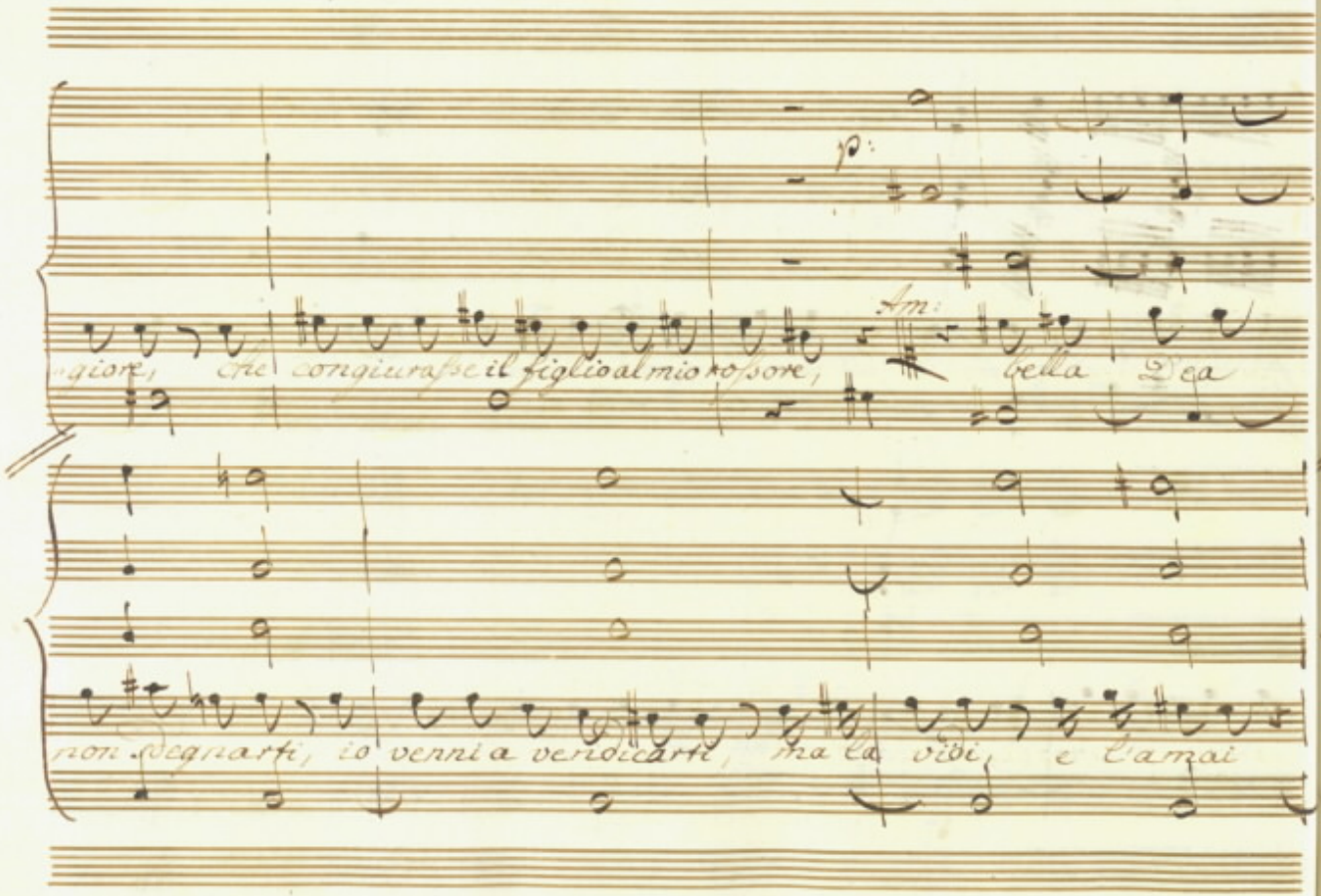

f:
unis
della Vittoria antica
ah vendetta ven
p:
leg
il ferro il fuoco,

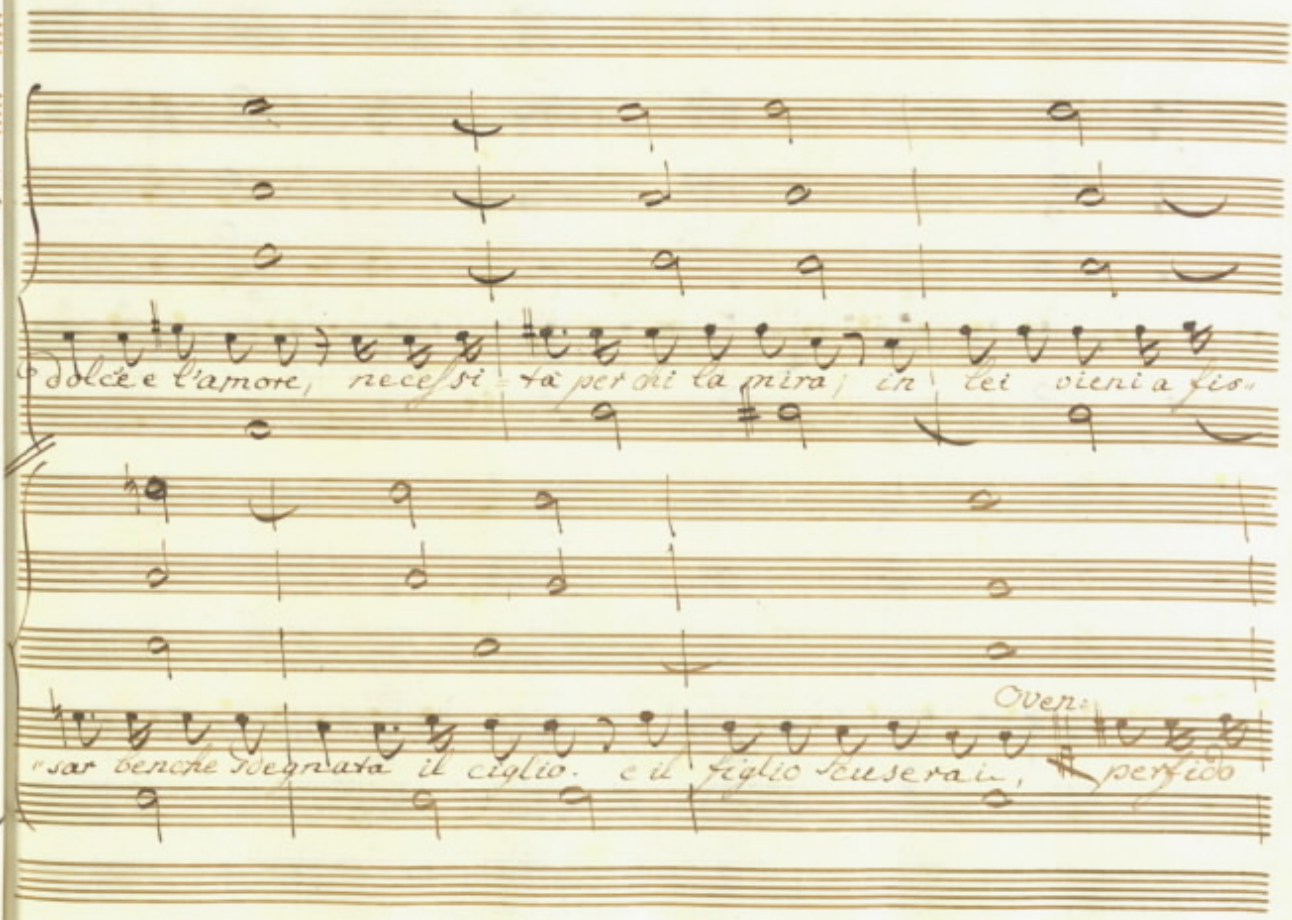

Segue
queste del mio rossor strugga, e consumi, orribili memorie
p.
ah lungo tempo, benche non godrai, il
p.

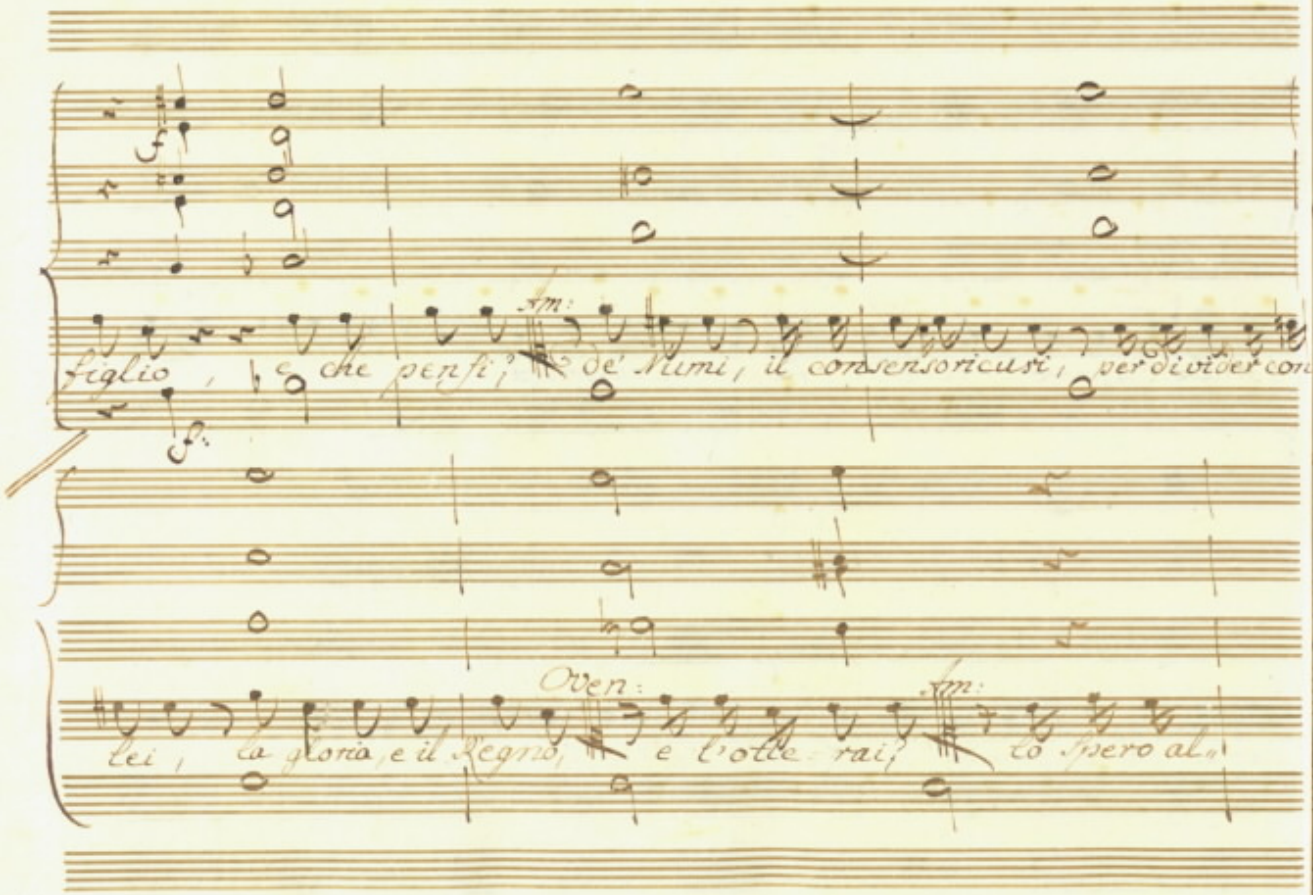

vanto di bella,
Amore
Madre
che fai,
Ven:
ingrato in questa
guisa, Difendi la mia gloria, vendichi l'onor
mio? la mia

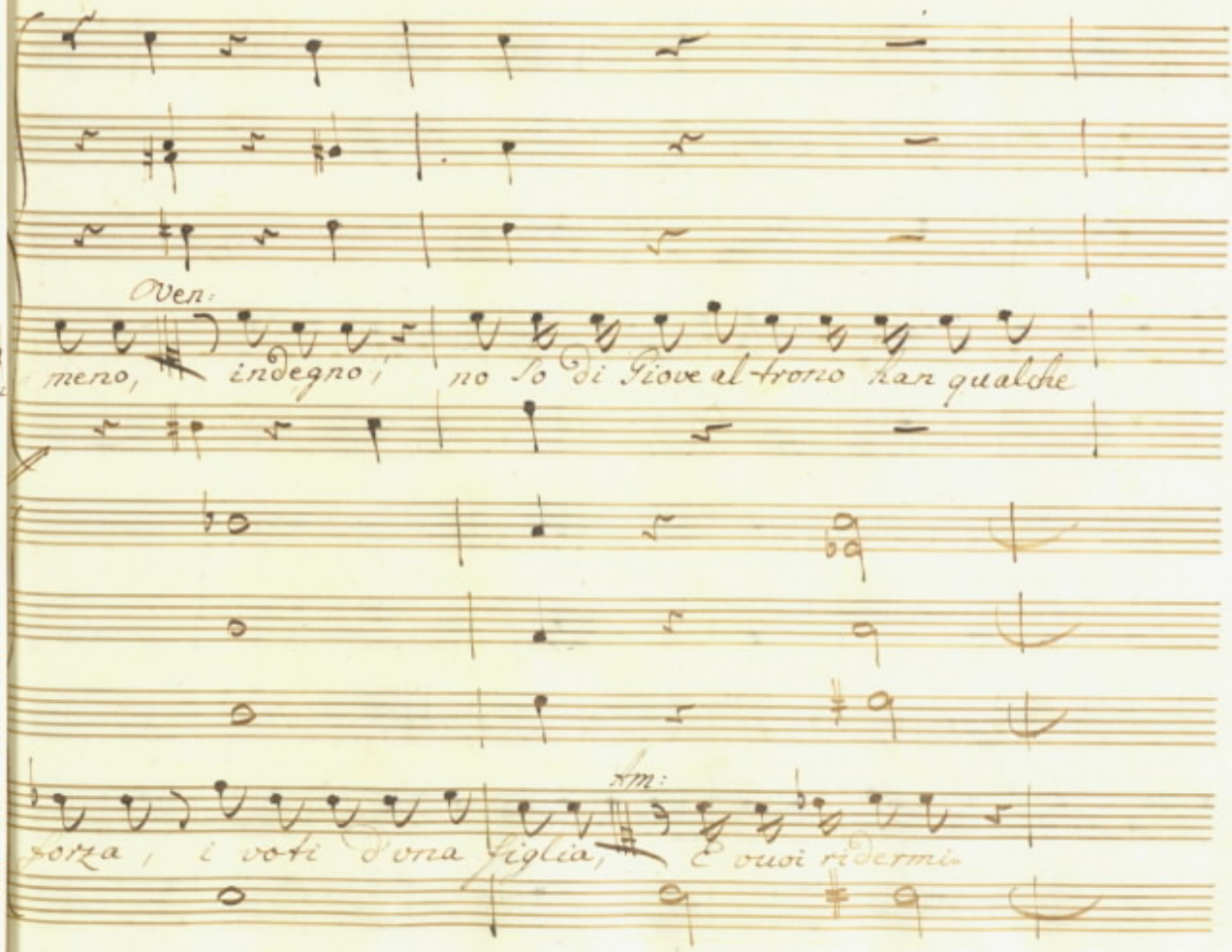

mica, il mio Nume il mio culto, il mio decoro, preme calpesta
f:
f:
Am:
Ven:
e tu che fai? l'adoro, oh imprudenza! oh per
f:
f:

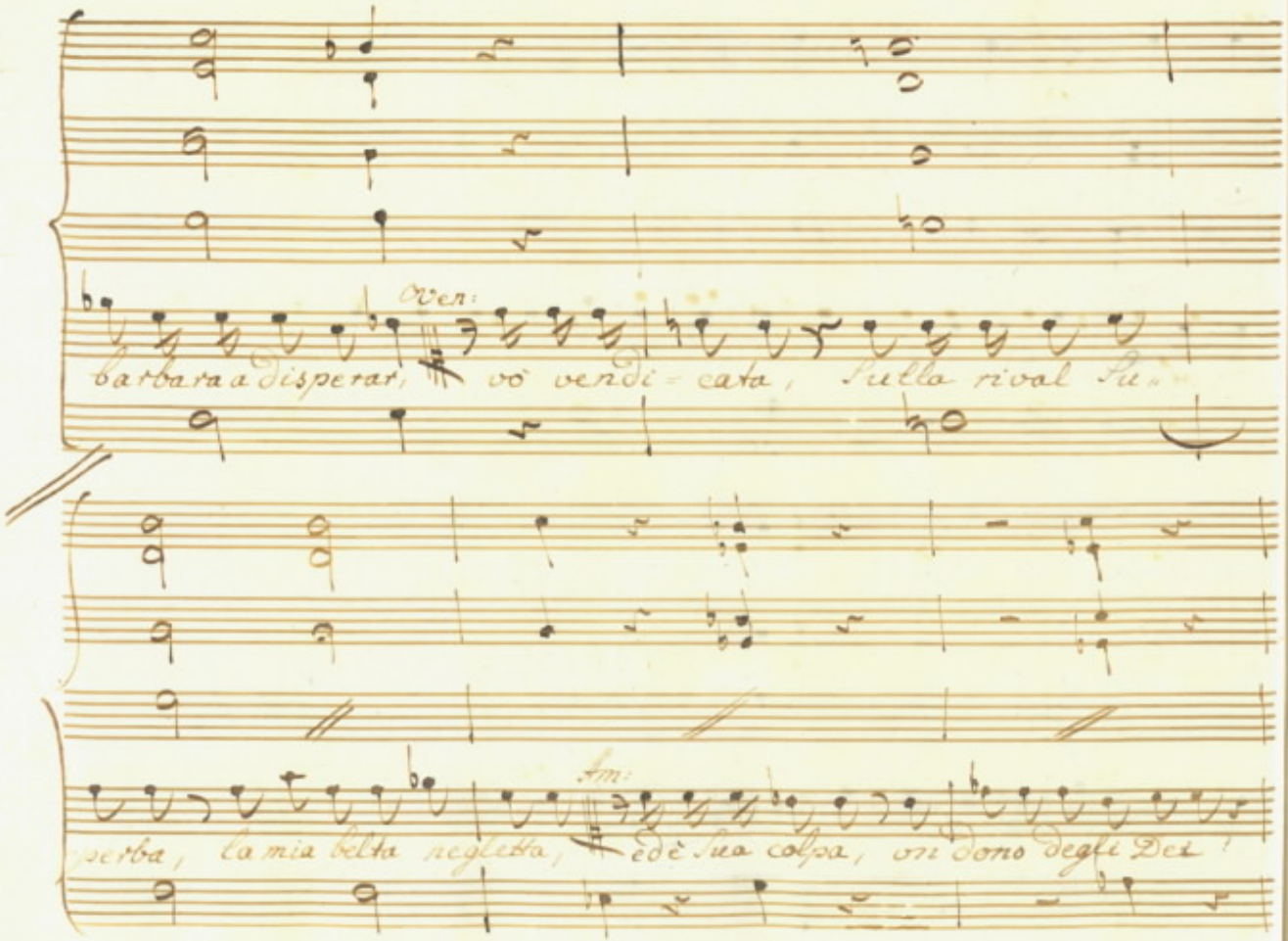

fidia, a tutti i Numi, tanto in odio son io? si soffre in
cielo, d'avvilirmi così! mancava solo, per mia pena mag-


p
Am
giore, che congiurasse il figlio al mio rossore, bella Dea
non degnarti, io venni a verdicarti, ma la vibi, e l'amai


dolce è l'amore, neces si tà per chi la pira; in lei vieni a fis
sar benche sdegnata il ciglio. e il figlio scuserai,
Oven:
perfido


Am:
figlio, e che pensi? de' Numi, il consensoricusi, per divider con
Oven:
Am:
lei, la gloria, e il Regno, e l'otte rai? lo spero al


Ven:
meno, indegno, no so di Giove al trono han qualche
Sm:
forza, i voti d'ona figlia, e vuoi ridermi

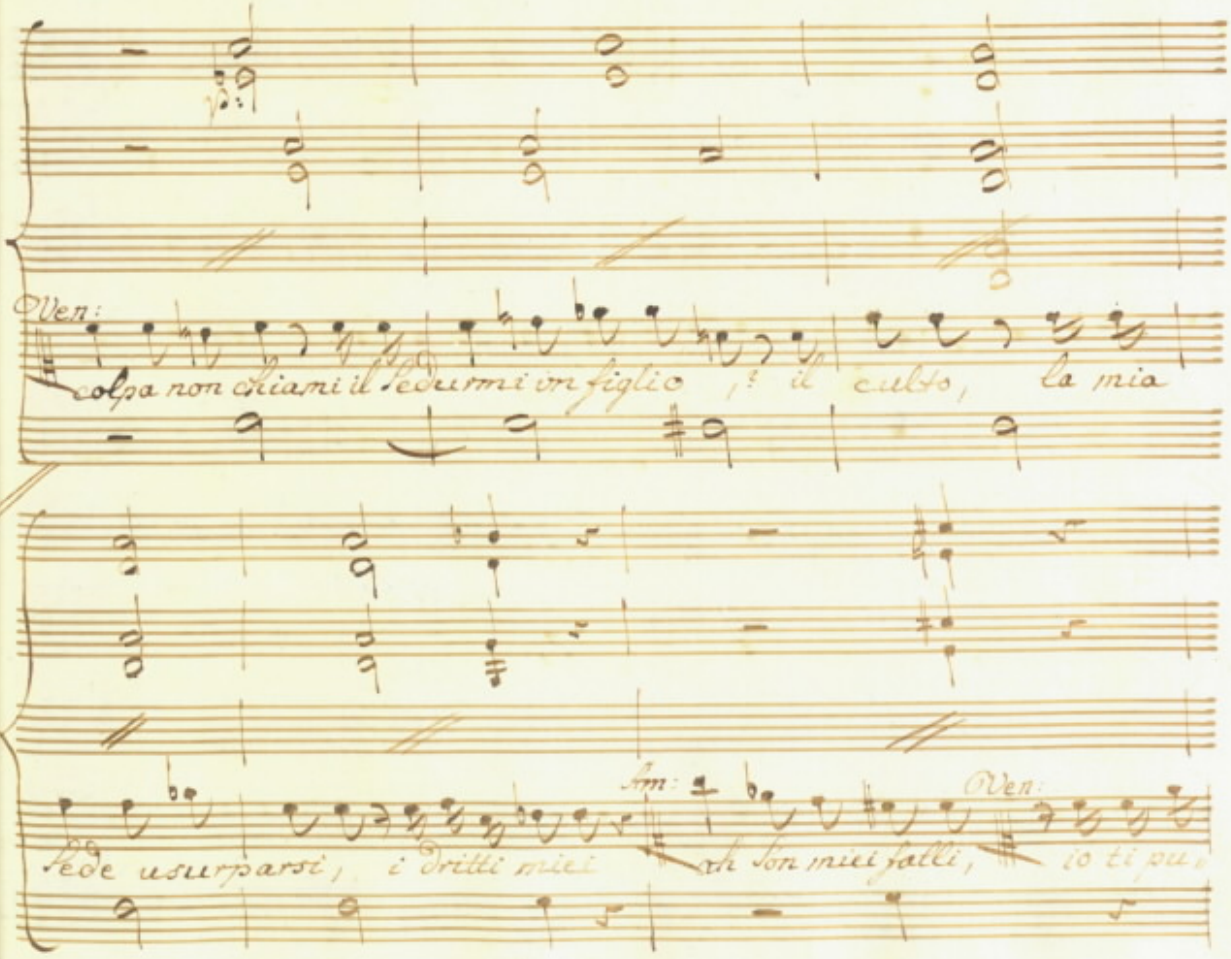


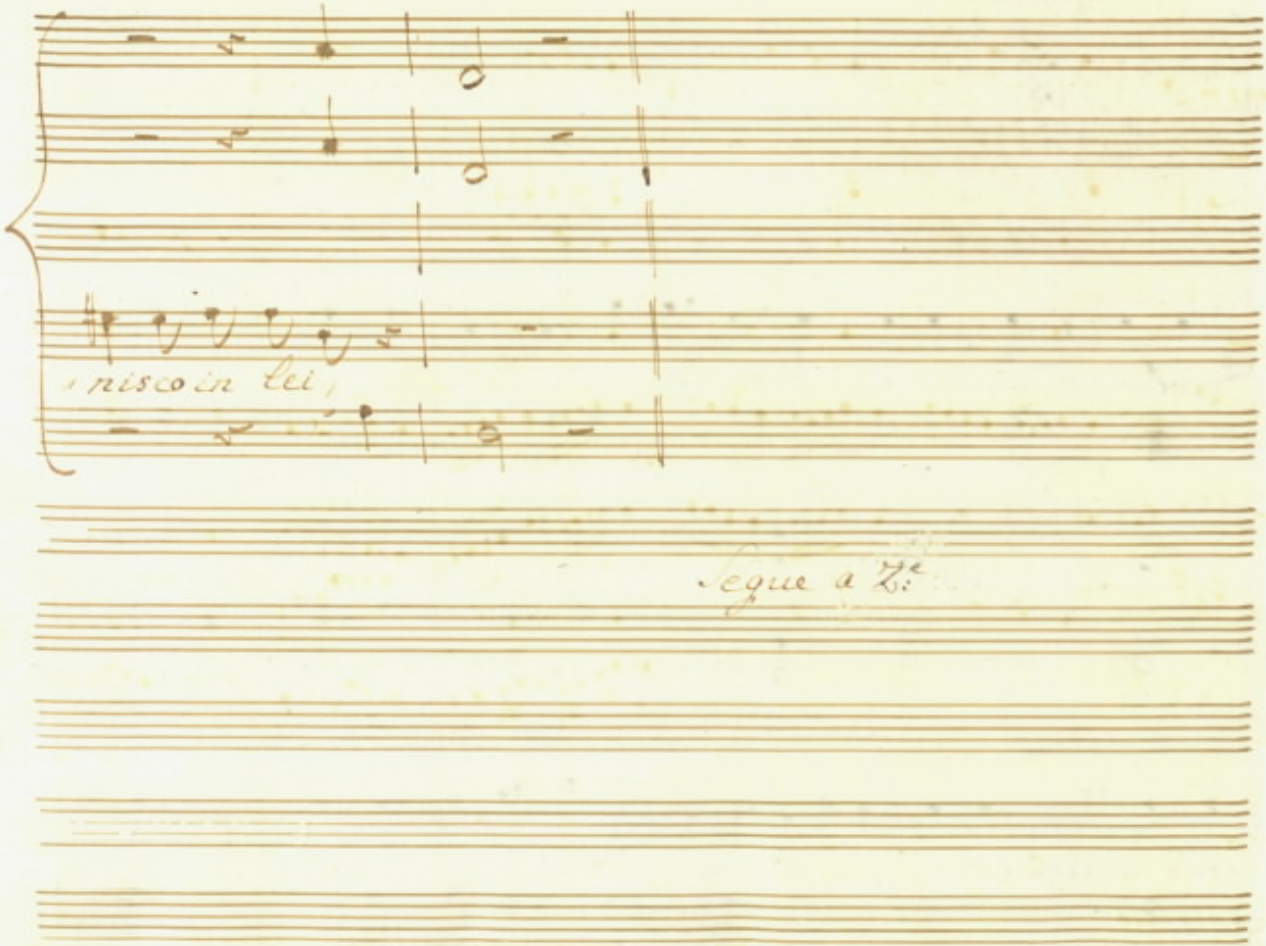
Ven:

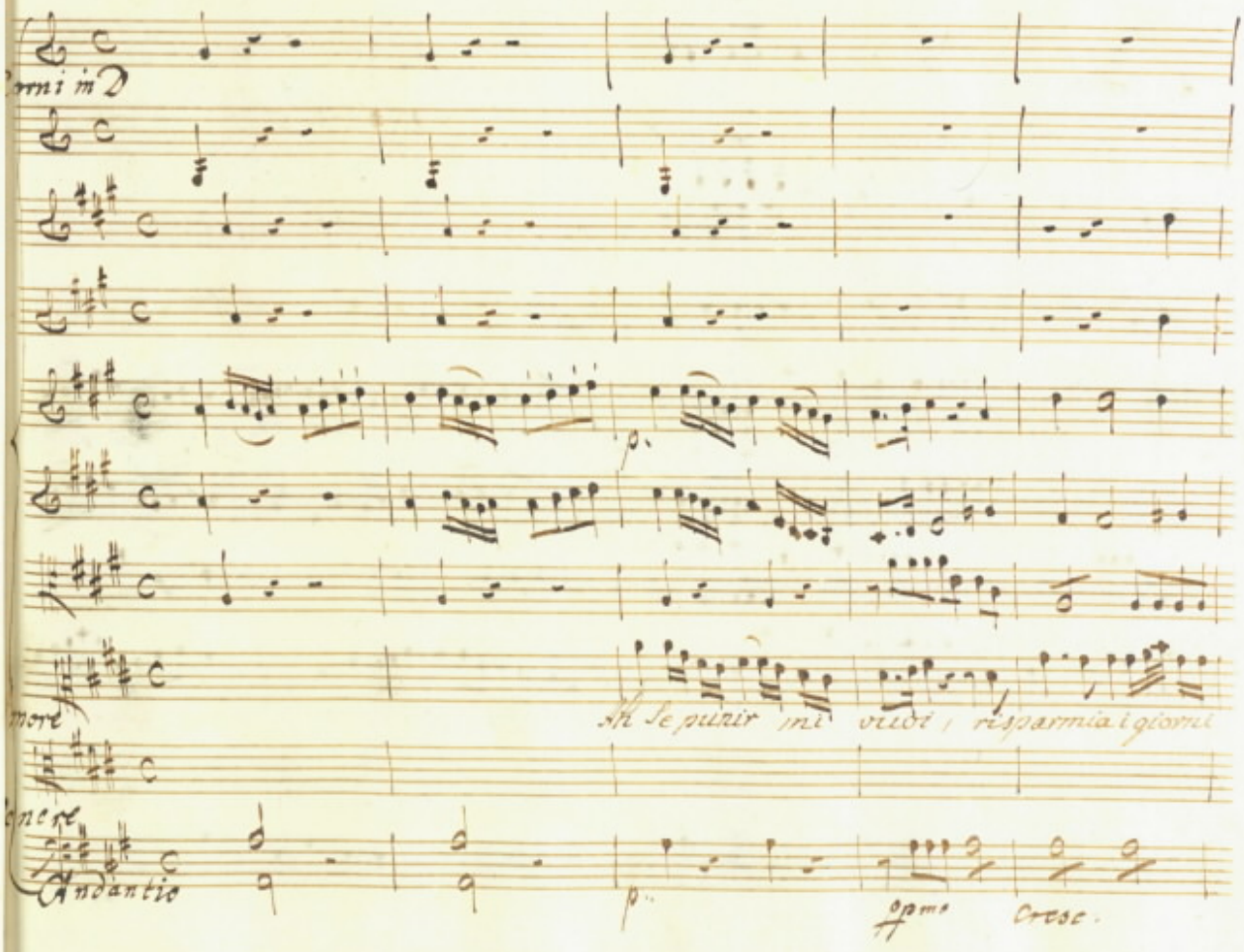
barbara a disperar, vò vendi = cata, sulla rival su=

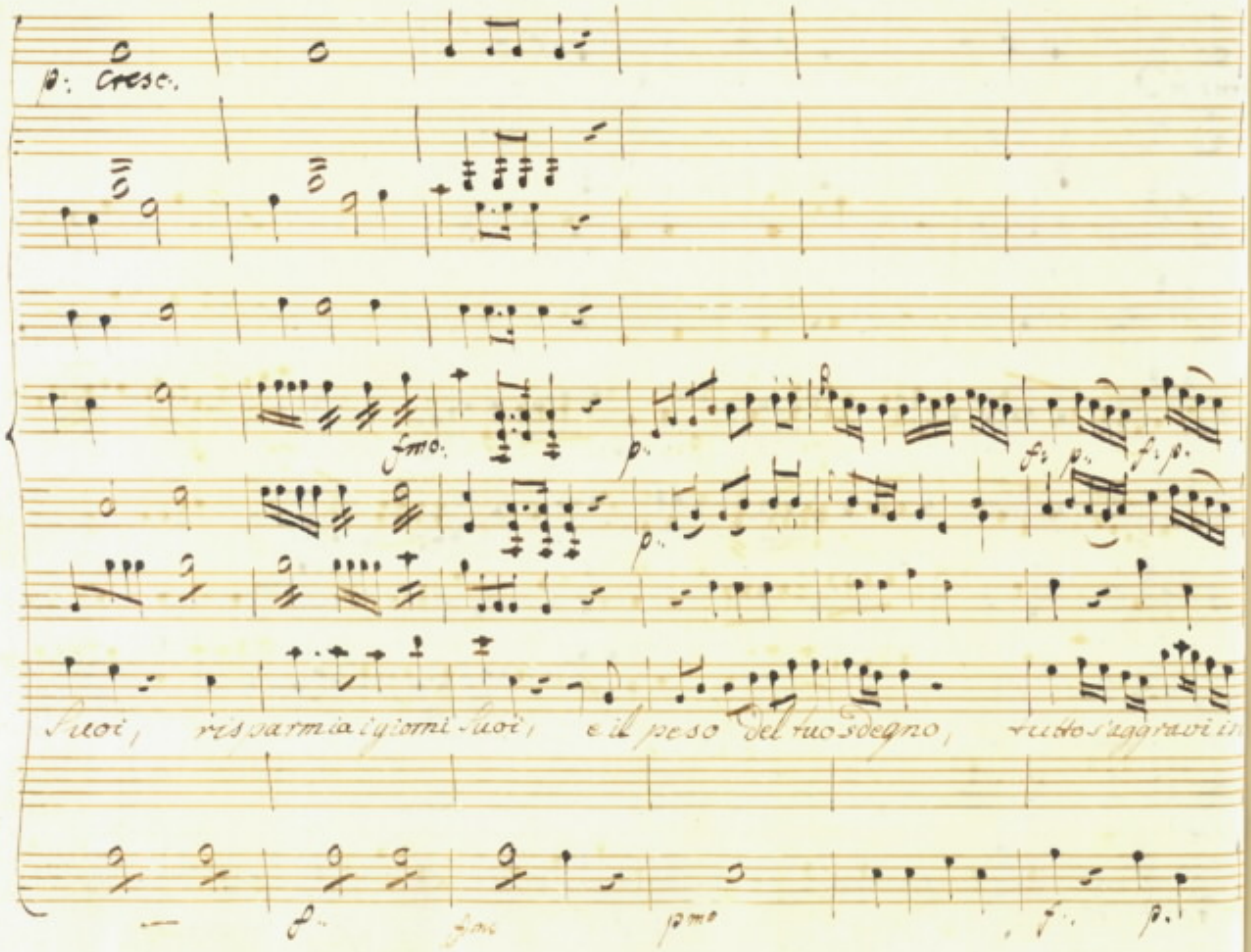
Am:

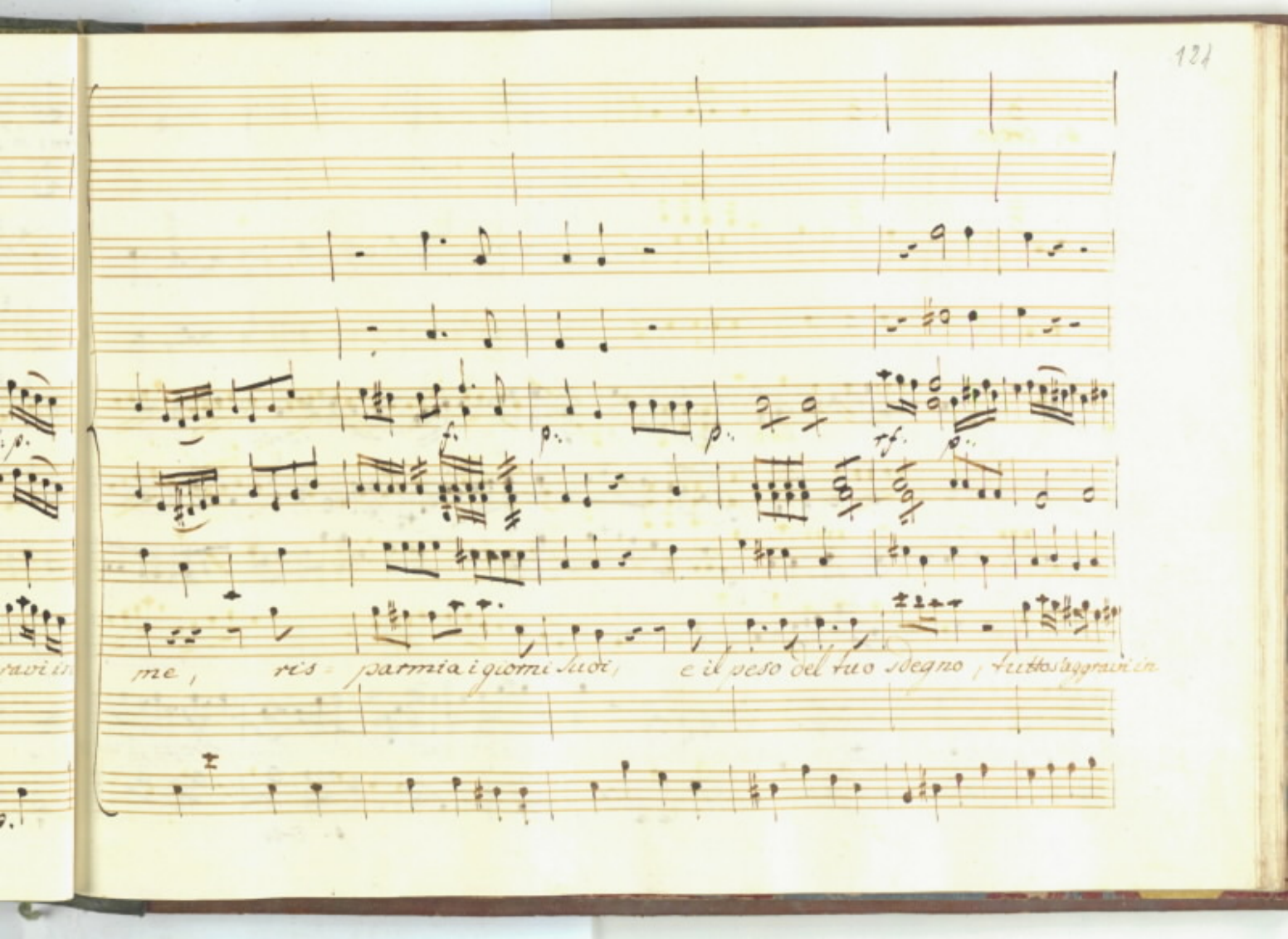
perba, la mia beltà negletta, ed è sua colpa, un dono degli Dei!

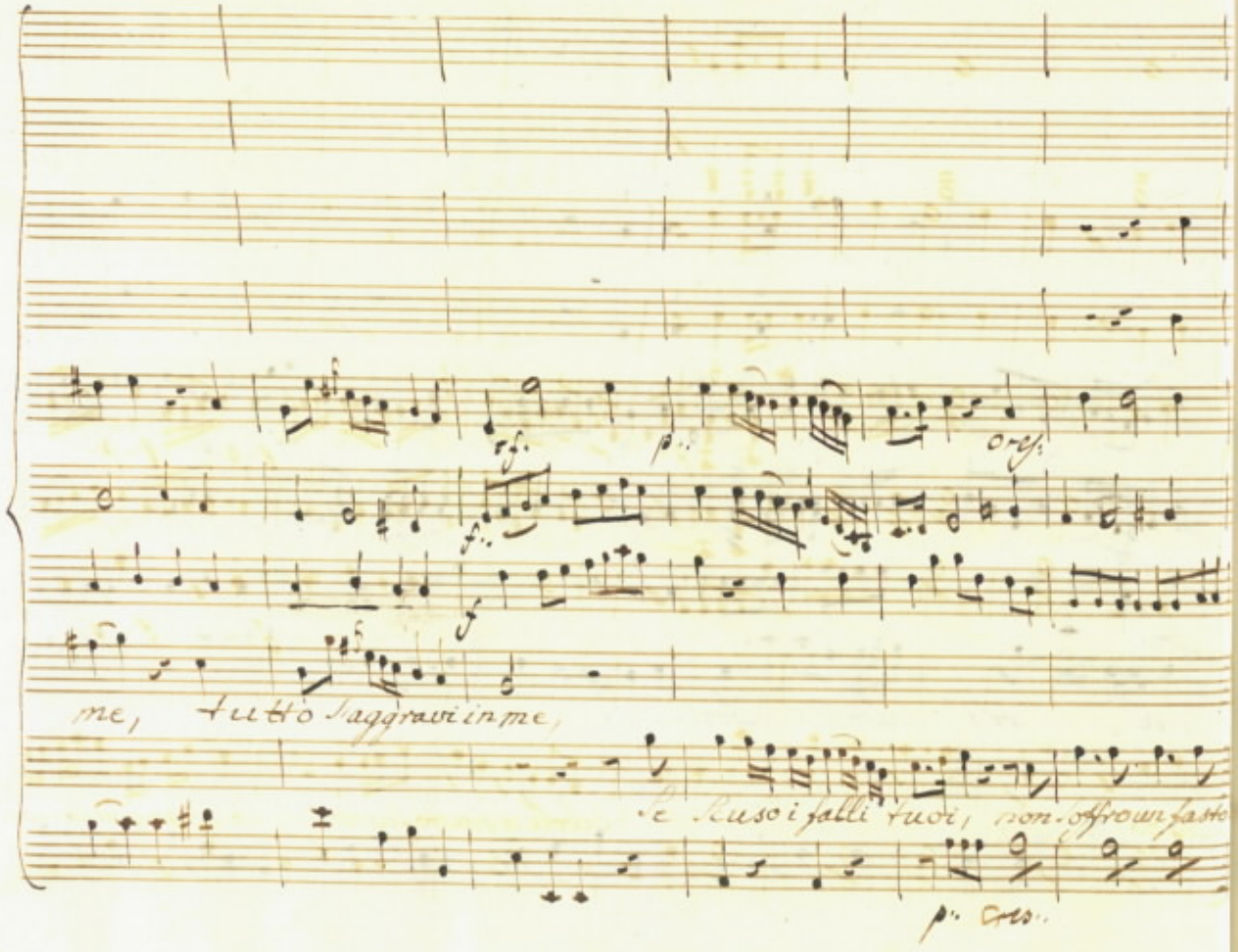

Ven:
colpa non chiami il seguirmi un figlio ? il culto, la mia
Am:
Ven:
fede usurparsi, i dritti miei sh son miei falli, io ti pu

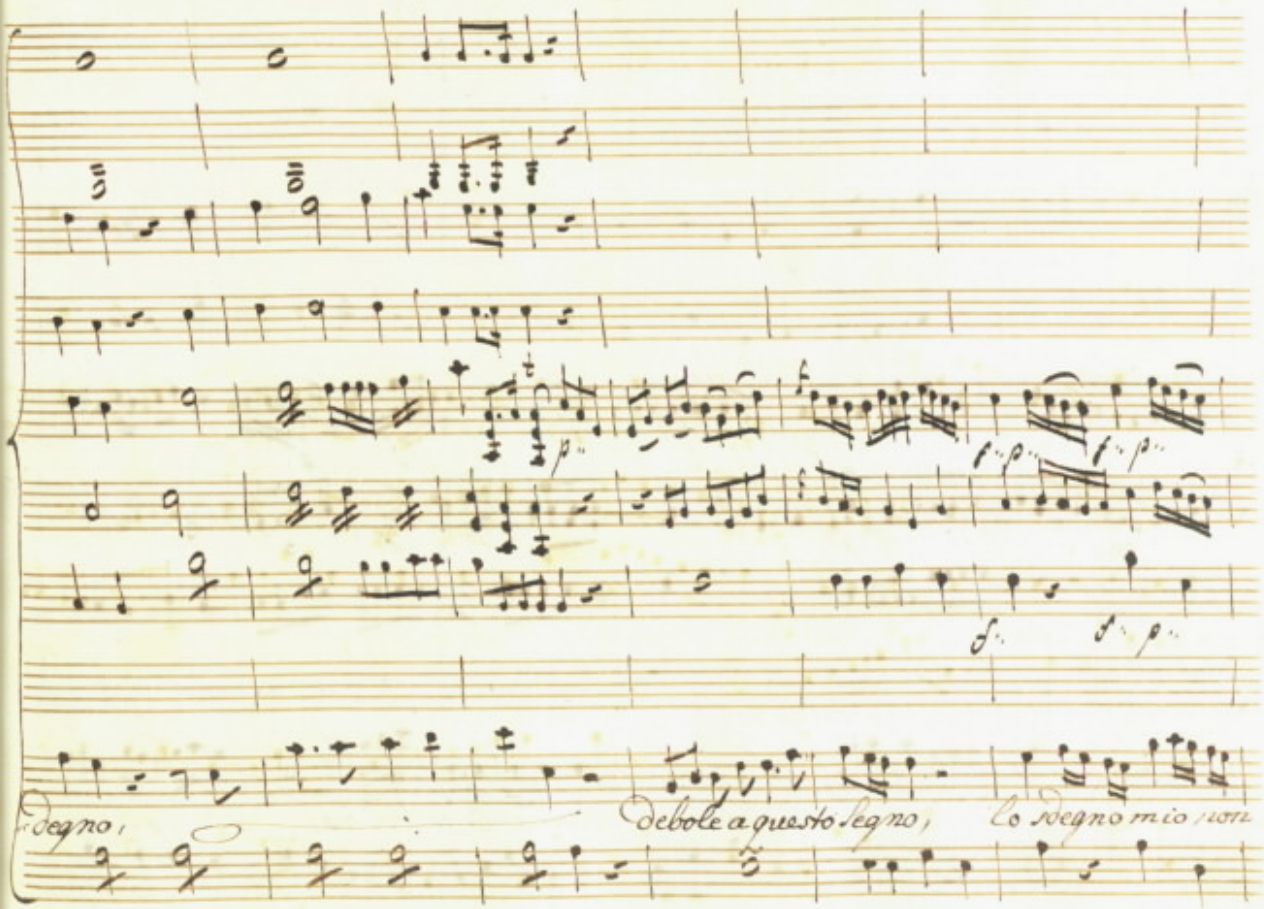

nisco in lei,
Segue a Z.e

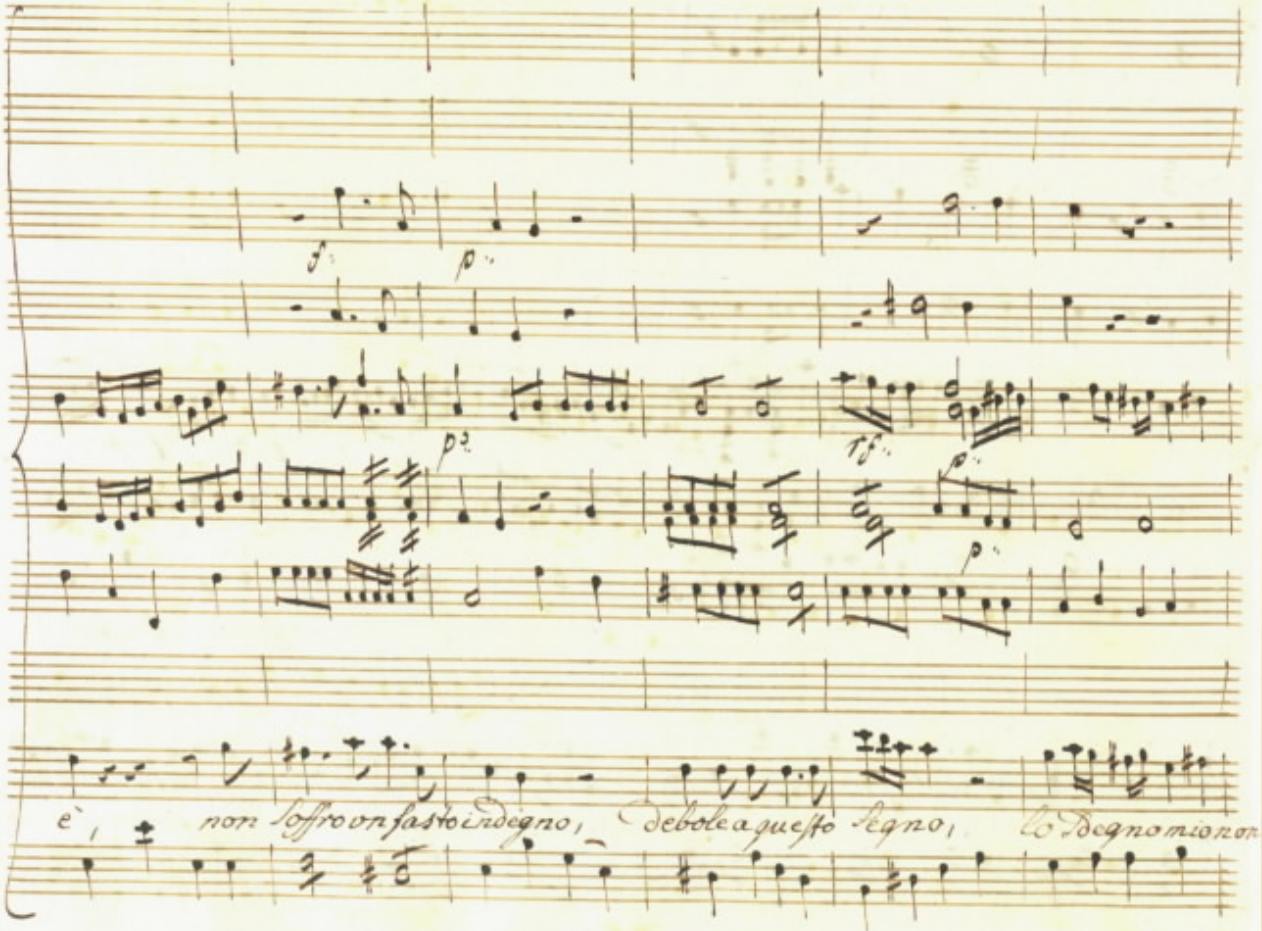

rni in D
p.
more
Ah se punir mi vuoi, risparmia i giorni
nere
Andantio
p.
ppmo
Cresc.

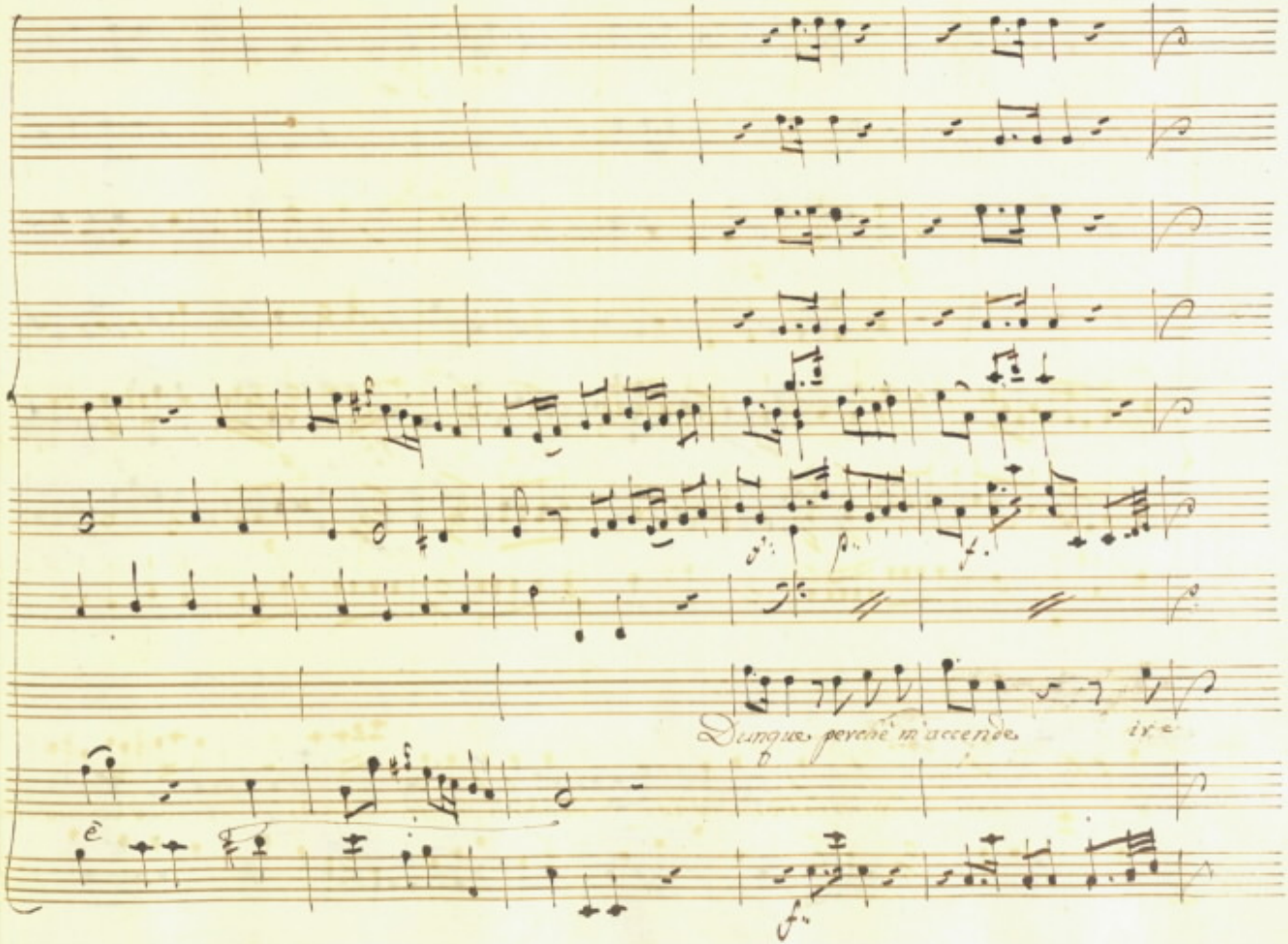

p. cresc.
fmo.
p.
p.
p.
p.
suoi, risparmia i giorni suoi, e il peso del tuo sdegno, tutto s'aggravi in
p.
fmo
fmo
f.
p.

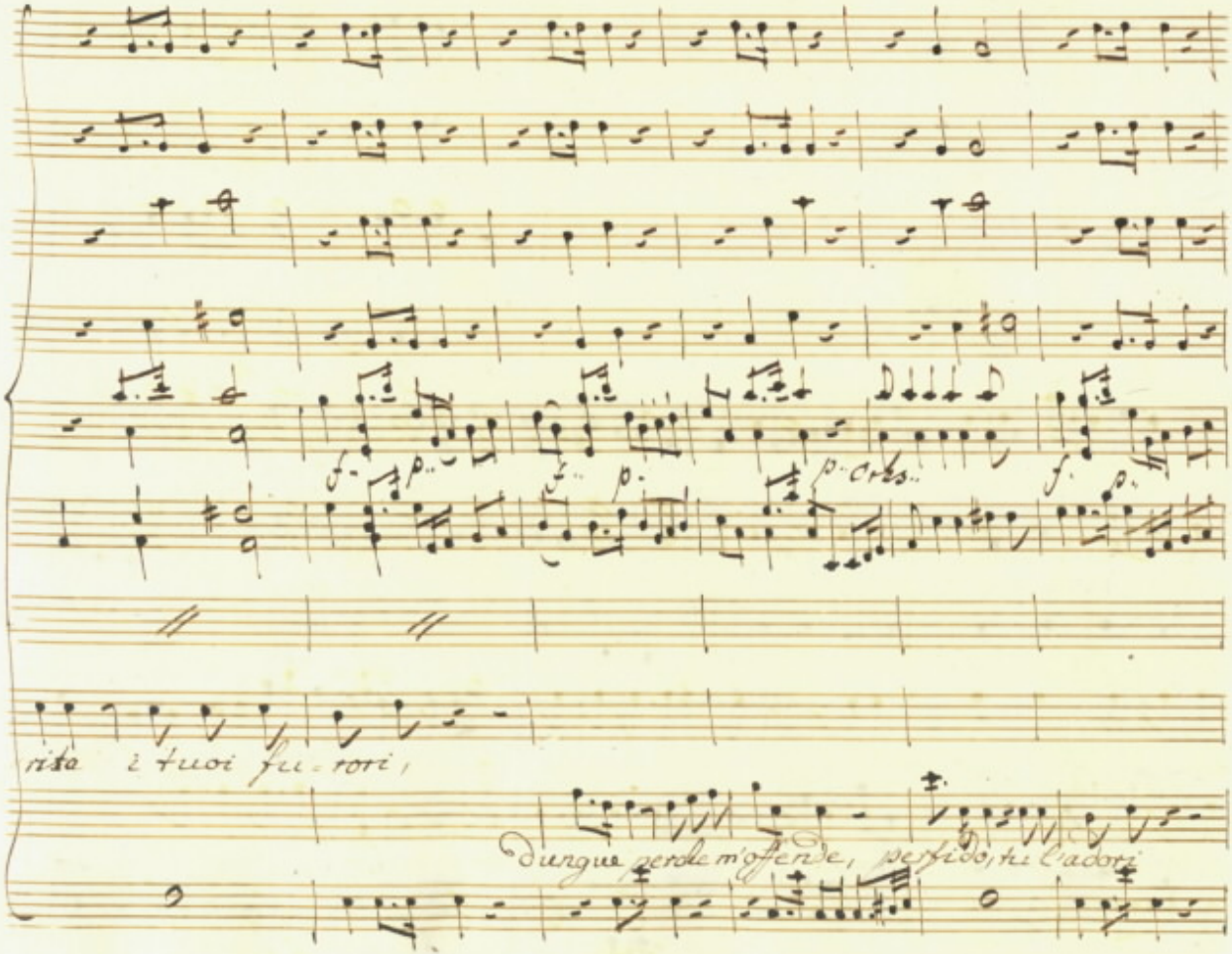

me, ris parmia i giorni miei, e il peso del tuo sdegno, tutto aggrava in

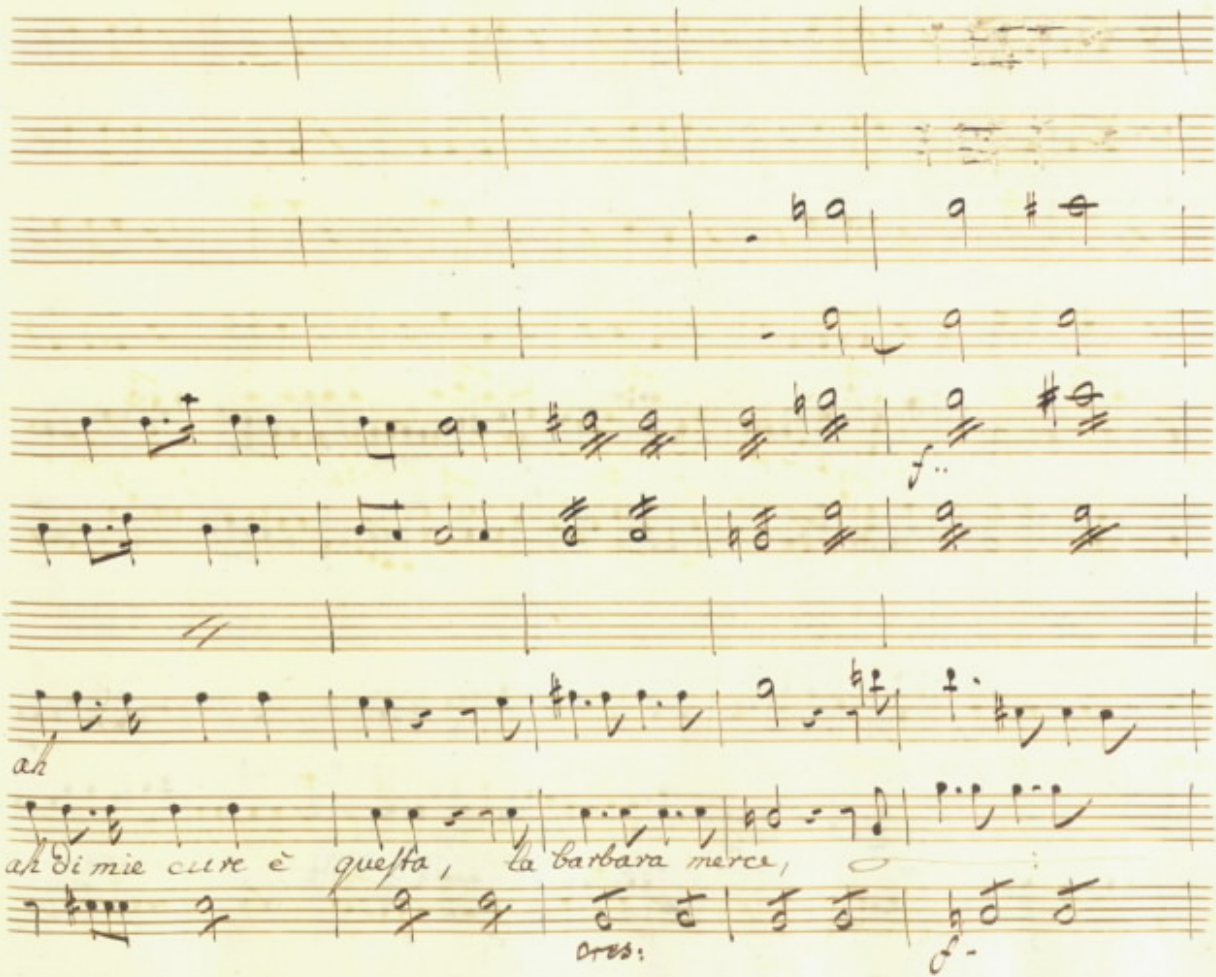

me, tutto s'aggravi in me,
Se scuso i falli tuoi, non soffro un fasto
p. Cres.

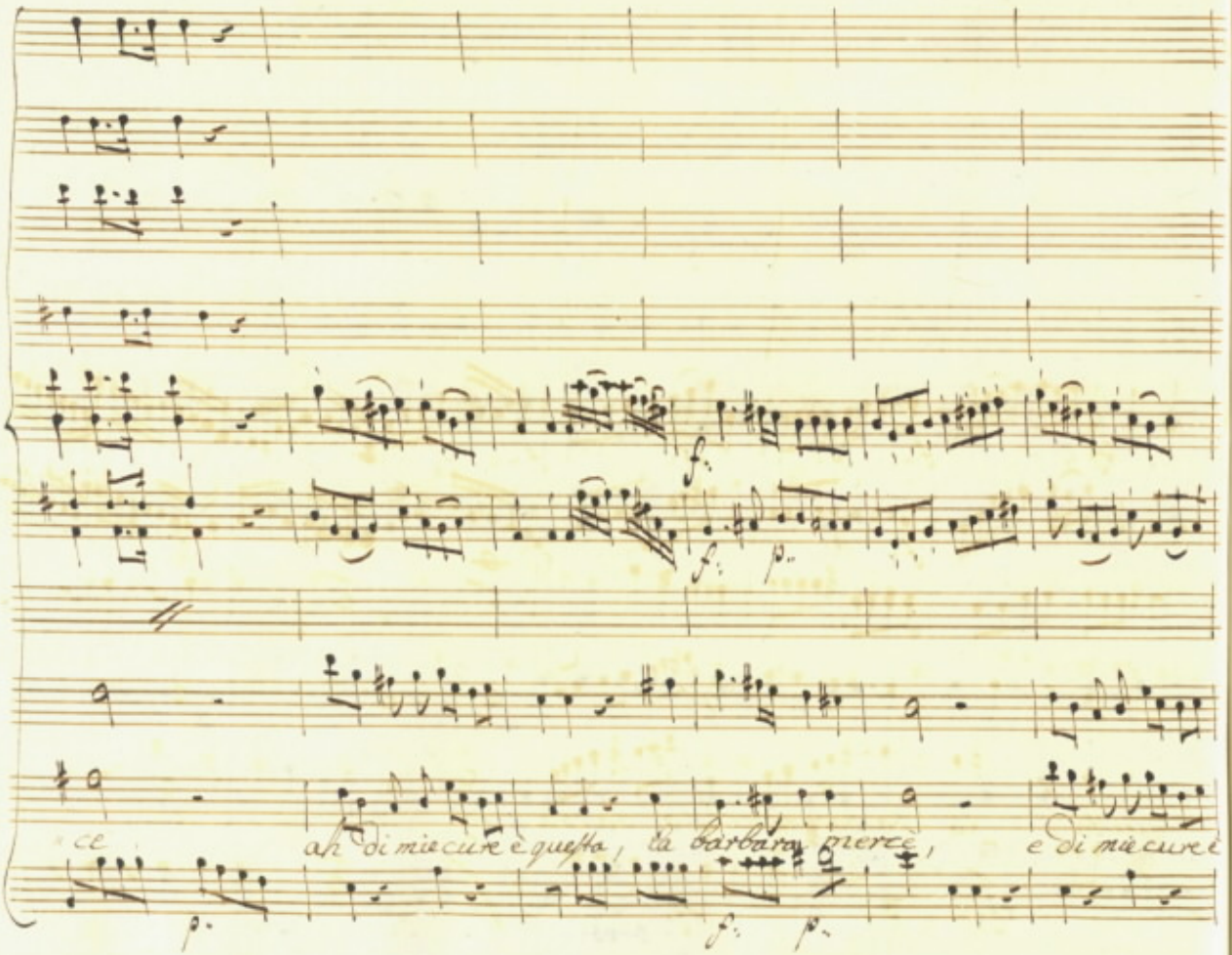

degno;
debole a questo segno;
lo degno mio non

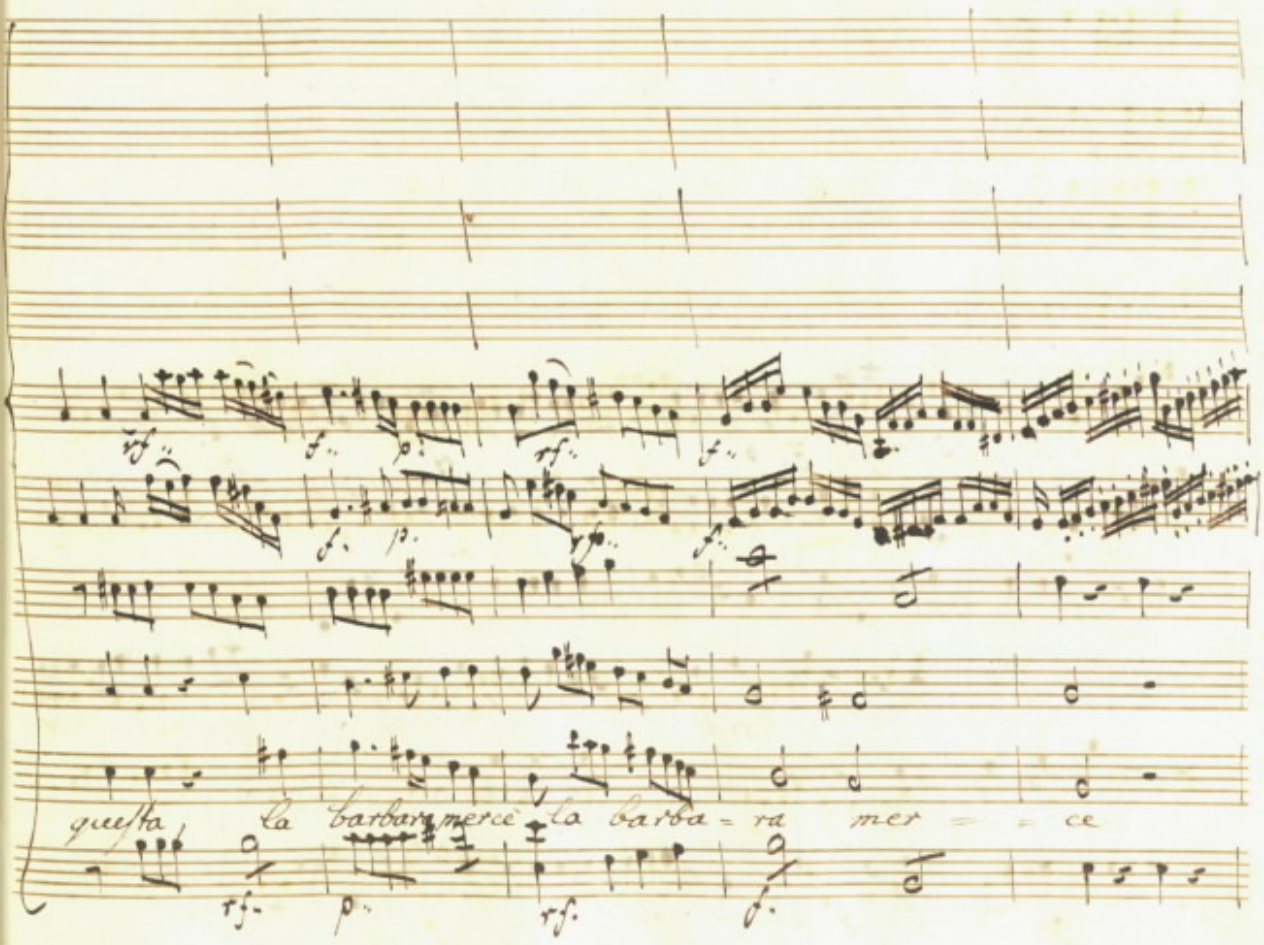

è, non soffro un fasto indegno, debole a questo segno, Io degno non

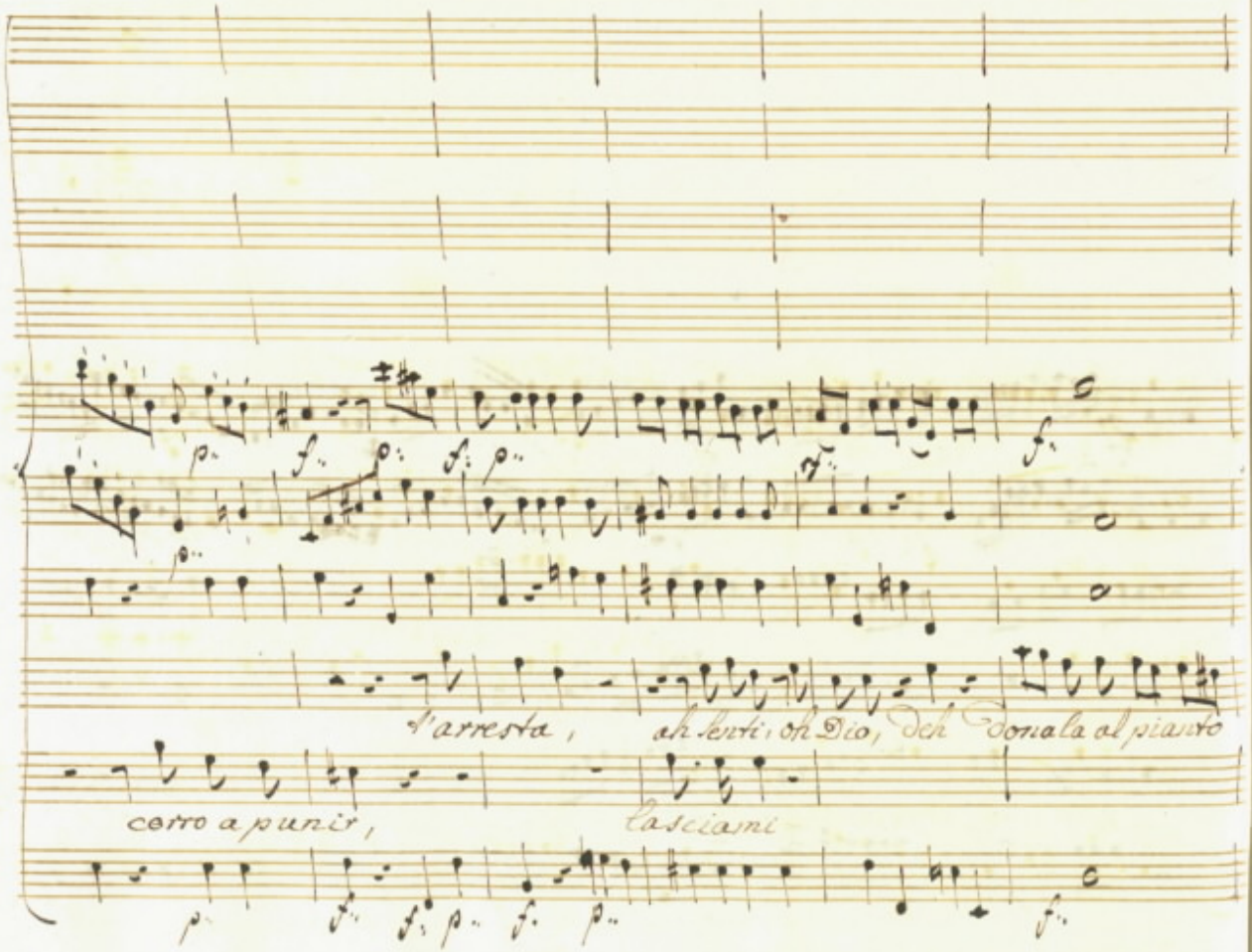

Dunque, perchè m'accendo, ir-


f. p.
f. p.
p. Cres.
f. p.
rita i tuoi fu-rori,
dunque perche m'offende, perfido, tu l'adori


f..
ah
ah di mie cure è questa, la barbara merce,
ores:
f-


ce
ah di mie cure è questa, la barbara mercè,
e di mie cure è


questa la barbara mercè la barba - ra mer - - ce


d'arresta ,
ah senti, oh Dio,
Deh
dona la al pianto
corro a punir ,
lasciami

p. cres

cres

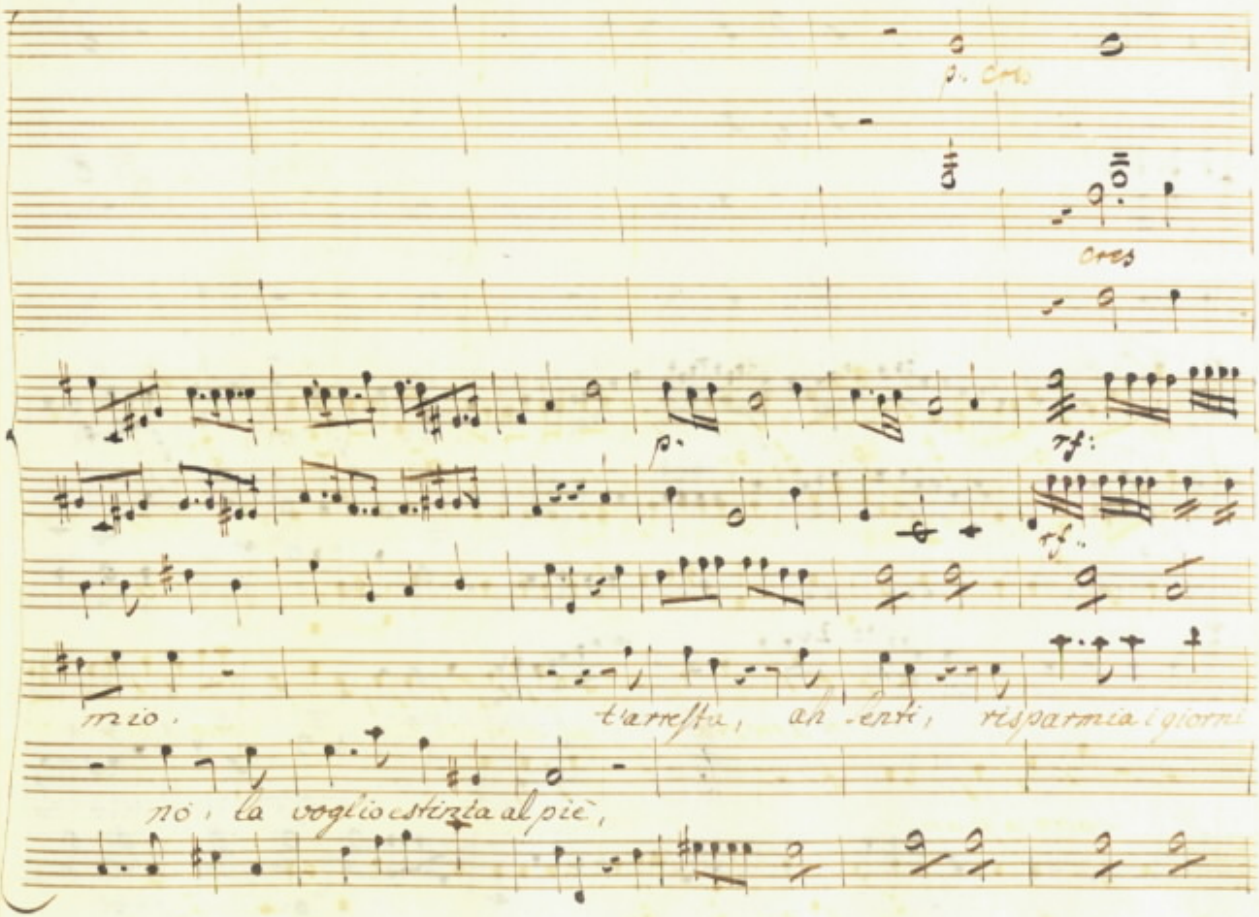
p.

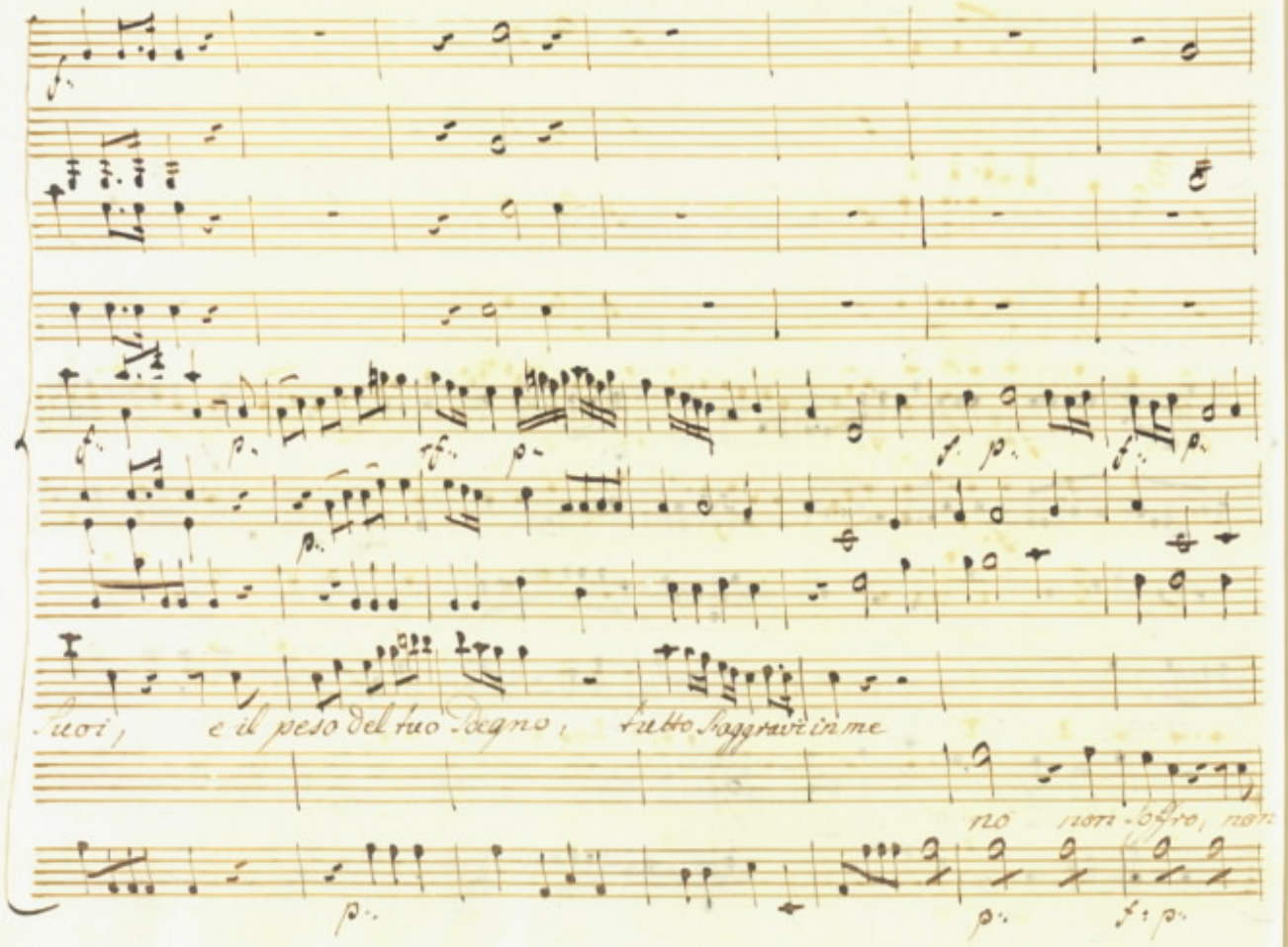
rf:

rf.

mio. t'arresta, ah lenti, risparmia i giorni

no, la voglio estinta al piè,





f.

f. p. f. p. f. p. f. p.

p.

Tuoi, e il peso del tuo Sdegno, tutto s'aggravi in me

no non soffro, non

p. p. f. p.

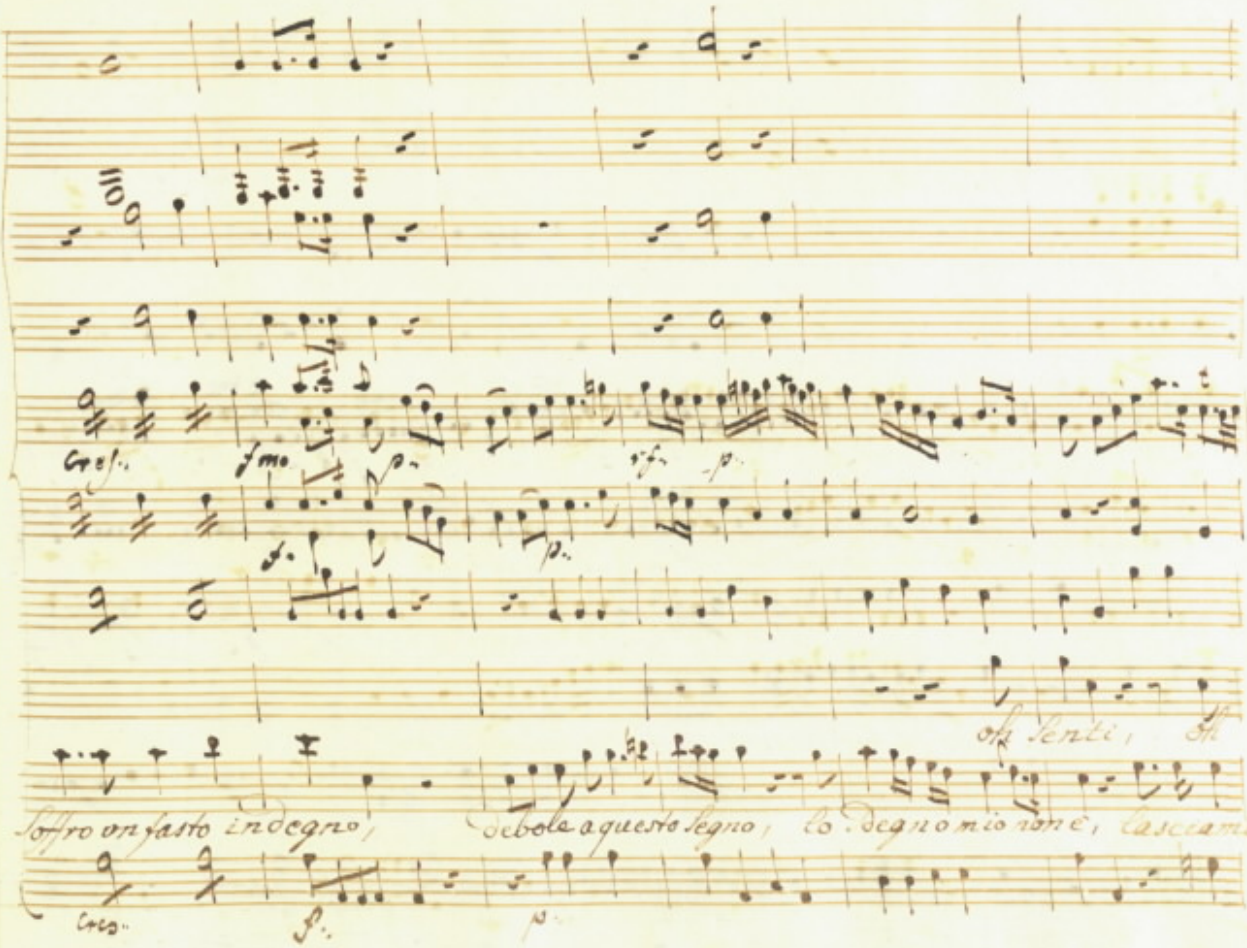
Cres. fmo p. rf. p.

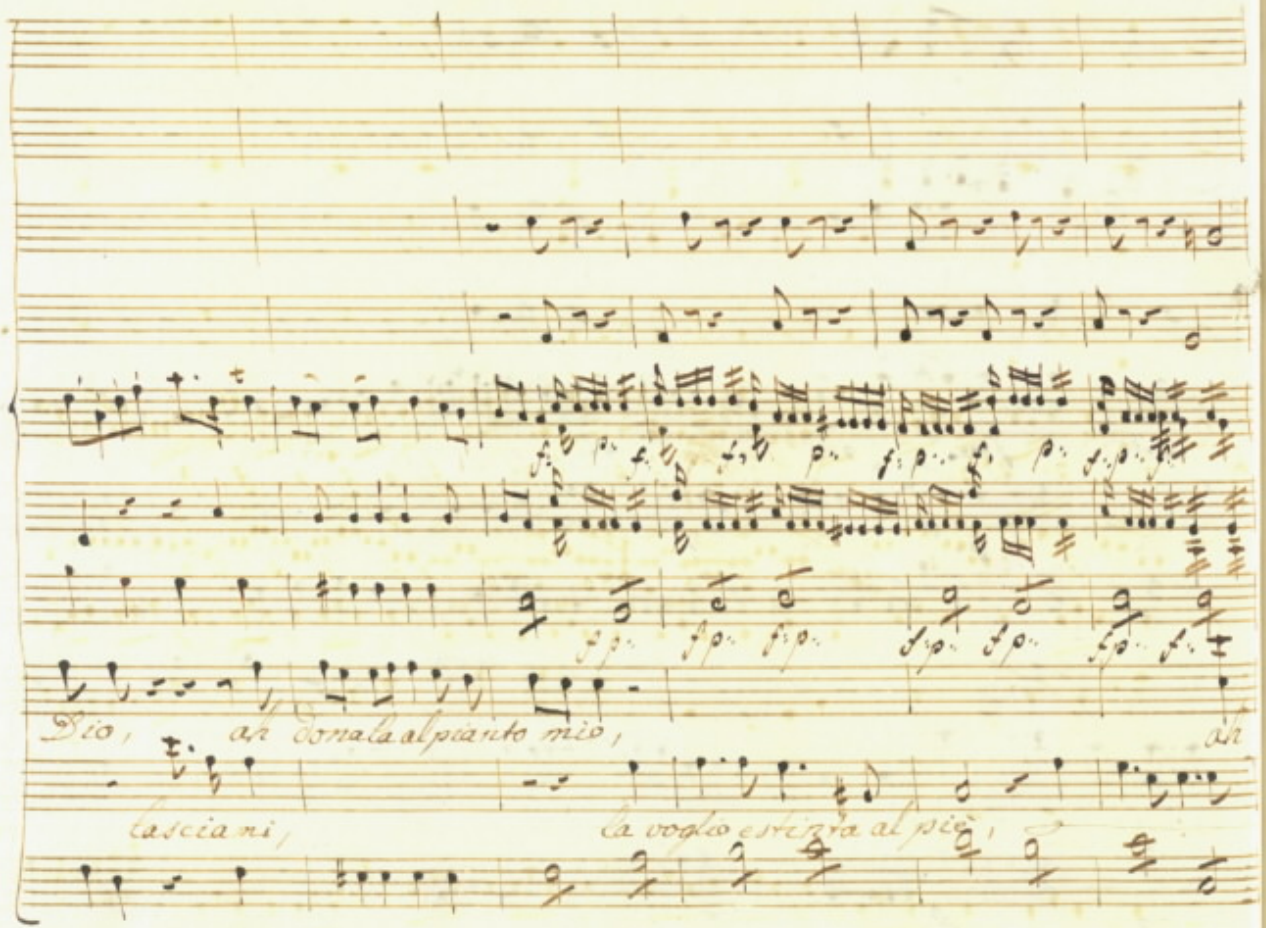
f. p.

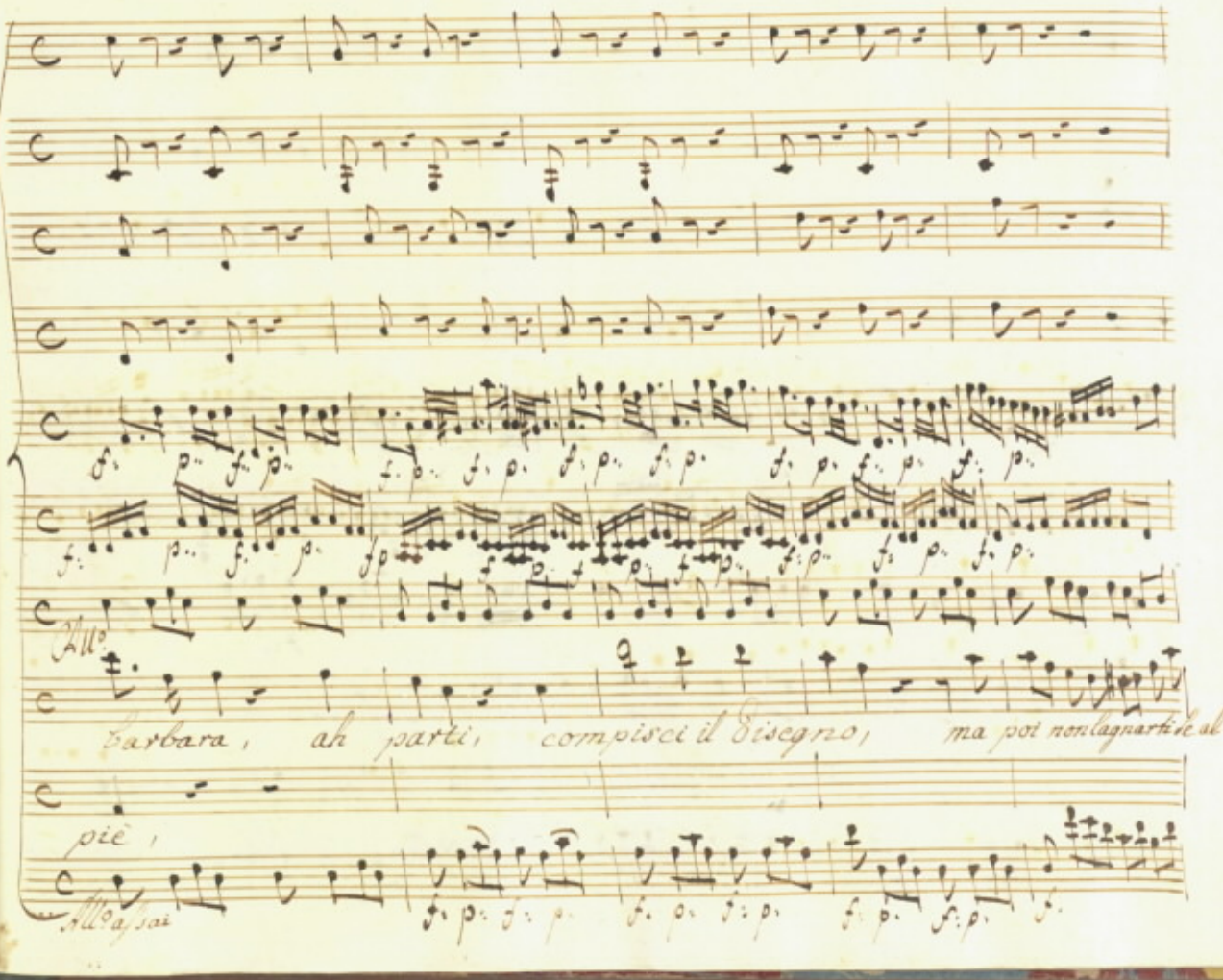
oh senti, oh

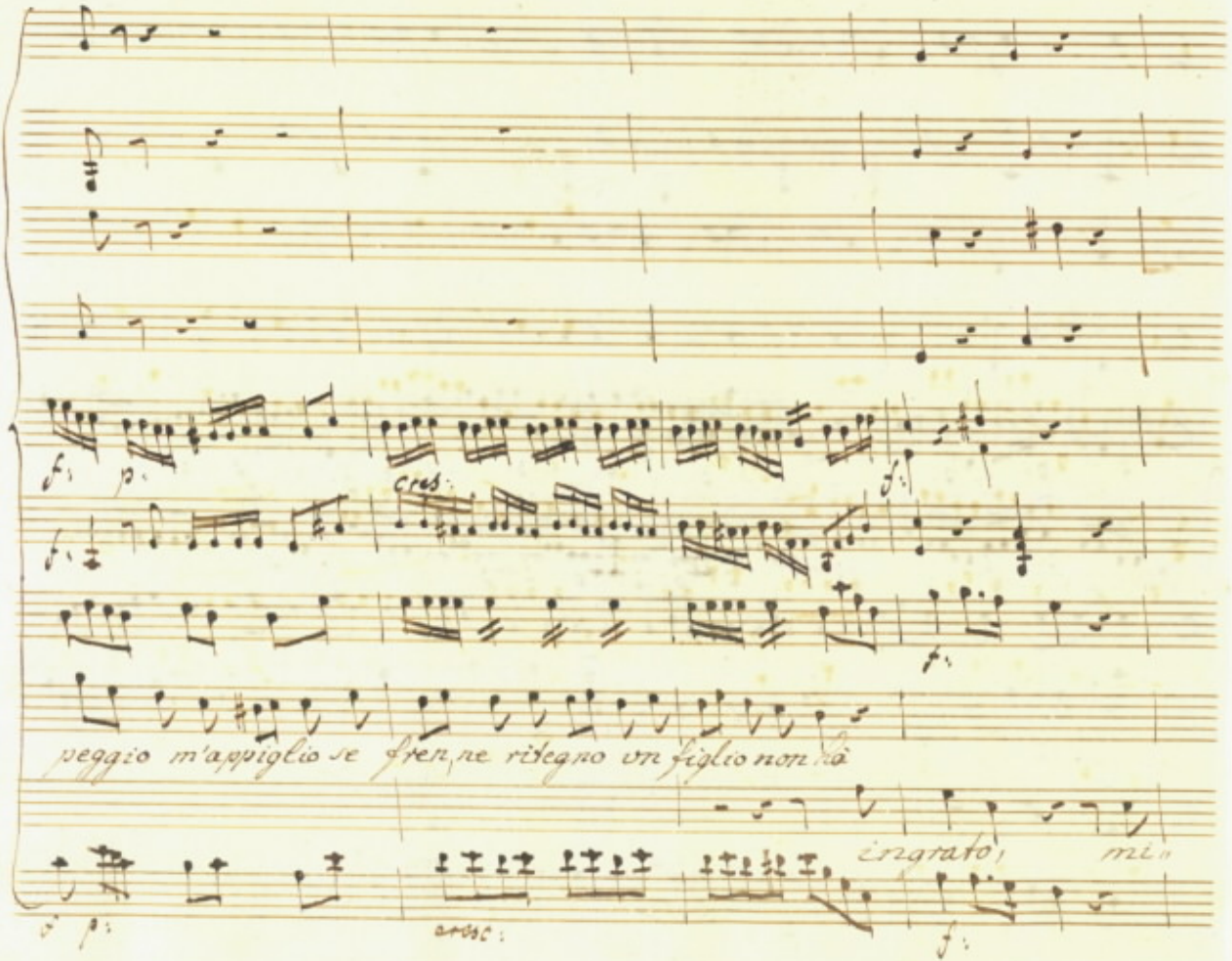
soffro un fasto indegno, debole a questo segno, lo degno mio non è, lasciami

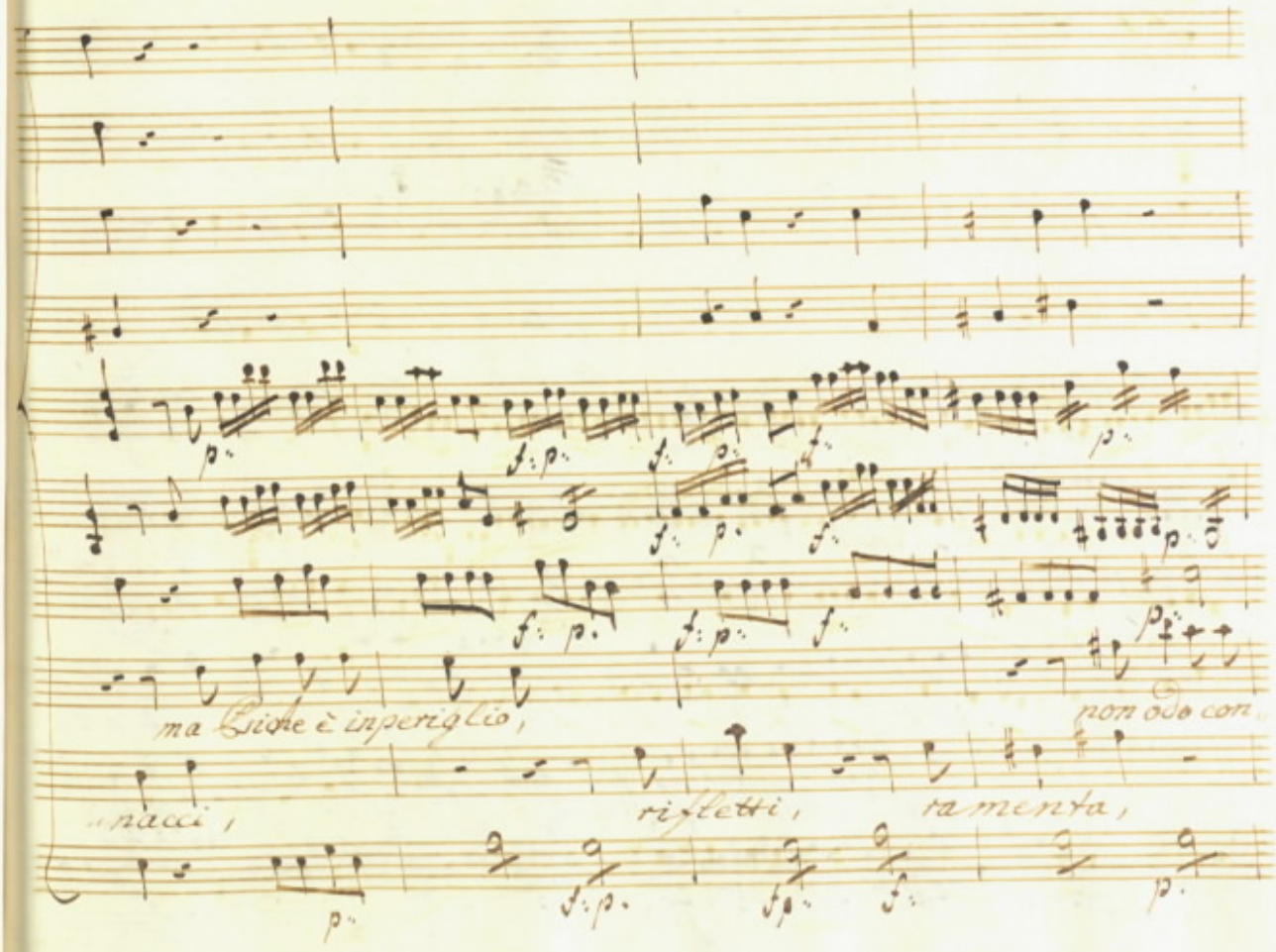
Cres. f. p.

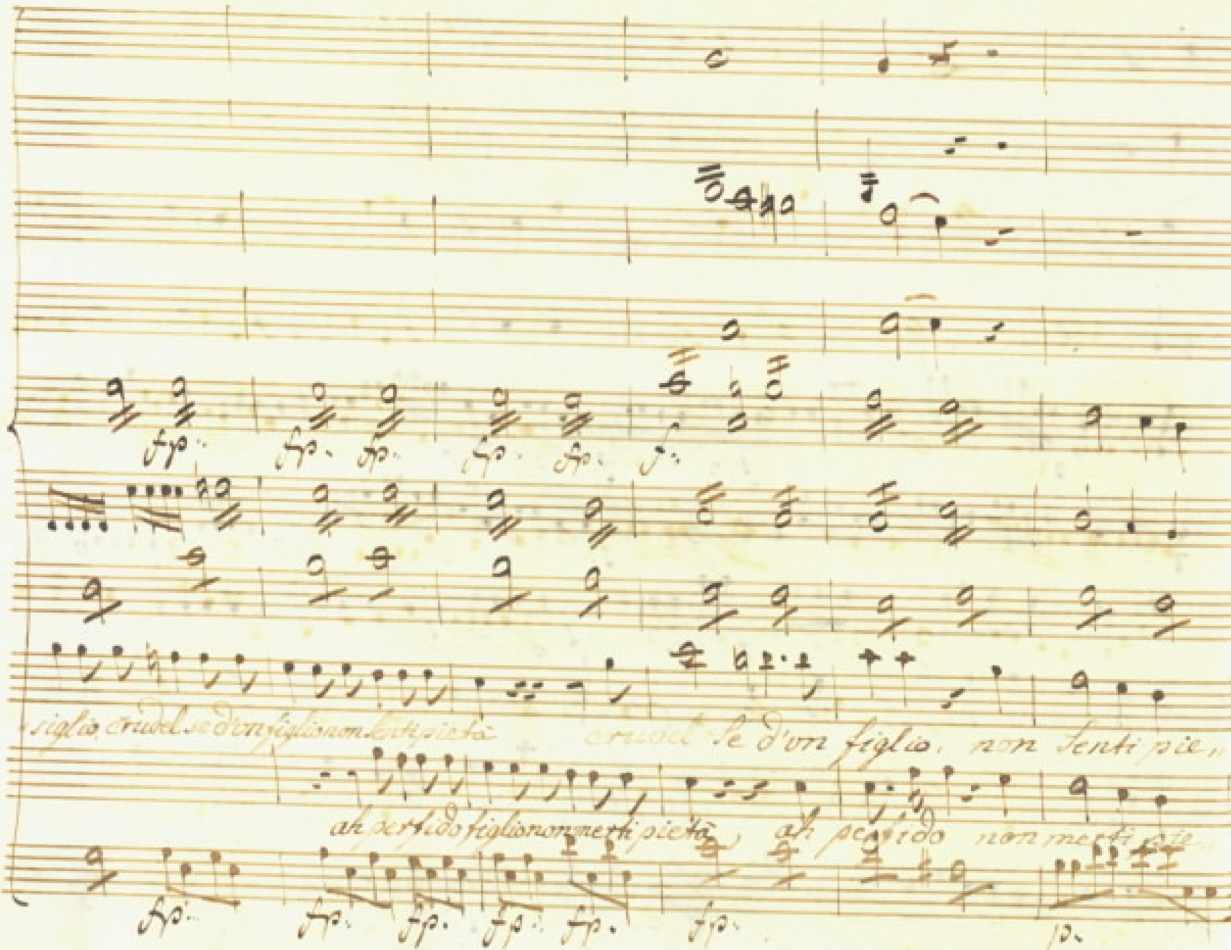


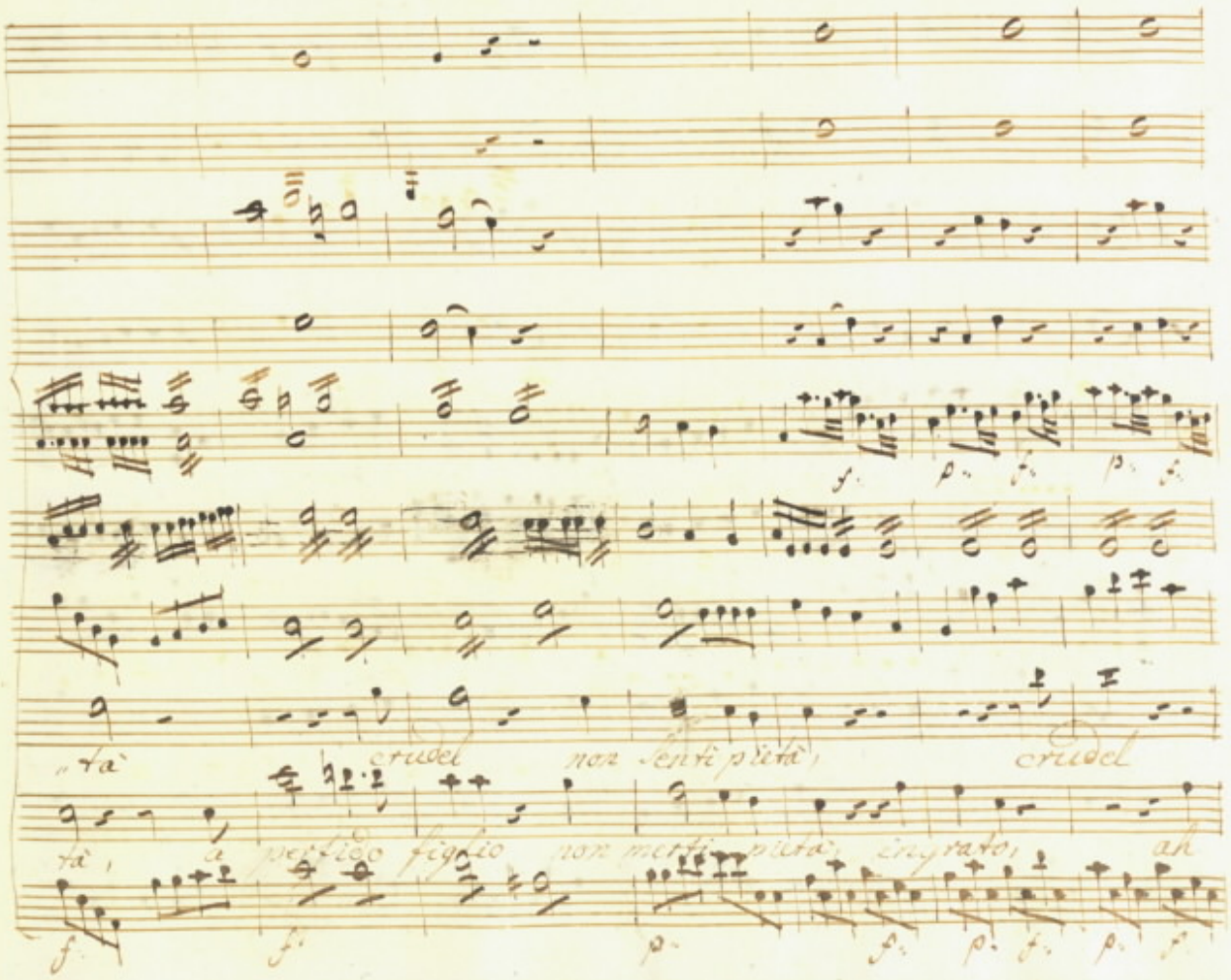

Dio, ah donala al pianto mio, ah
lasciami, la voglio estinta al piè,

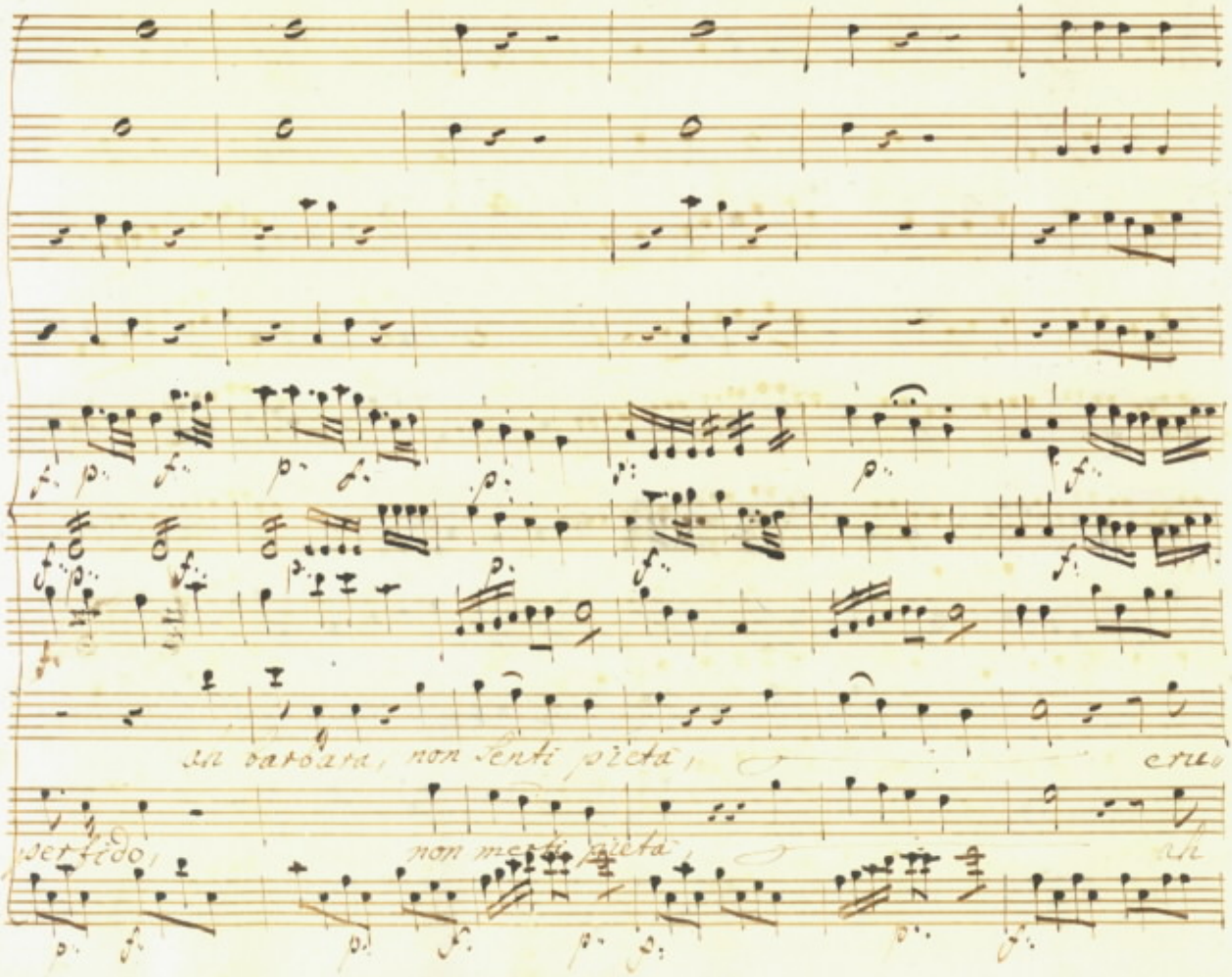

All.o
Barbara, ah parti, compisci il disegno, ma poi non lagnarti se al
piè,
All.o assai

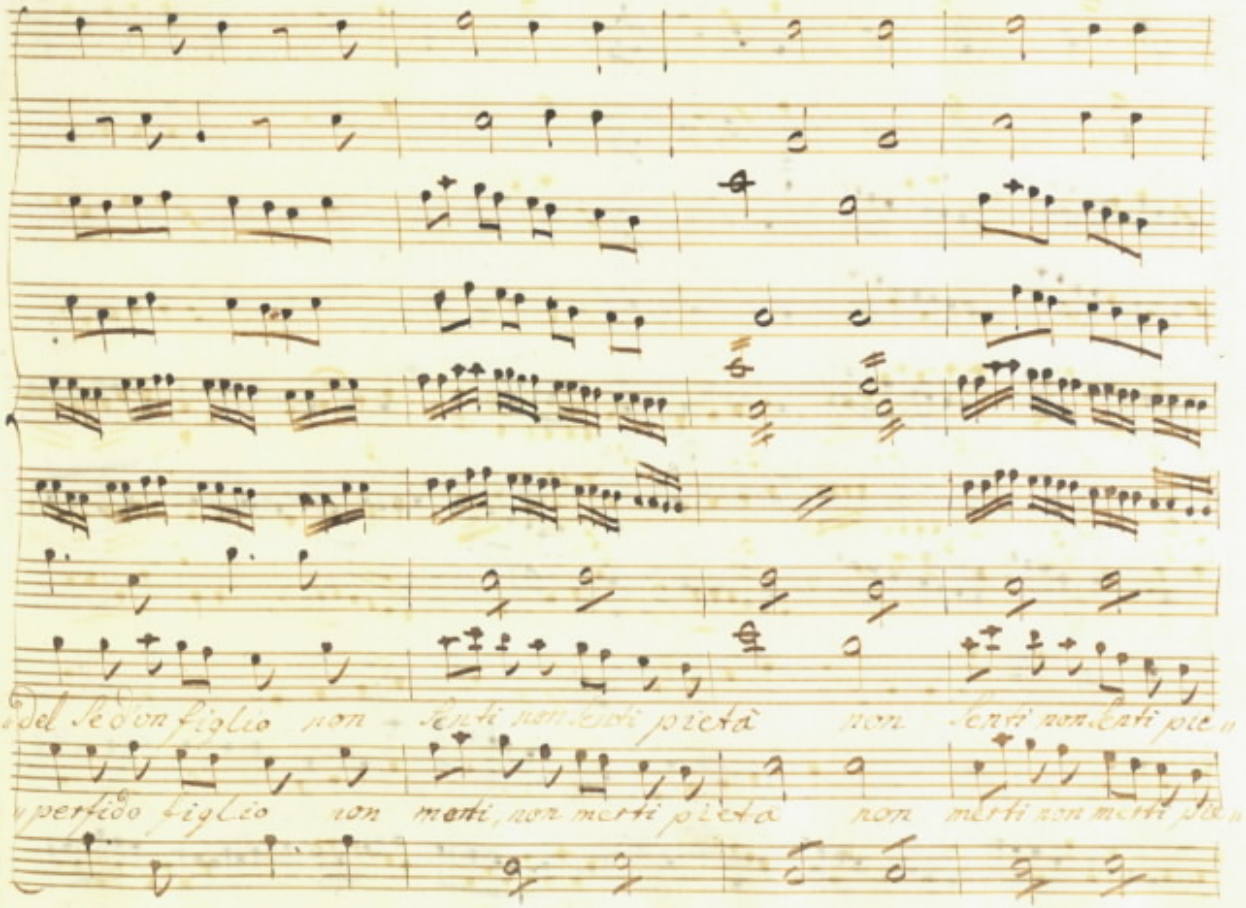

f: p:
cres:
f:
f:
f:
peggio m'appiglio se fren, ne ritegno vn figlio non hà
ingrato, mi
f p:
cresc:
f:

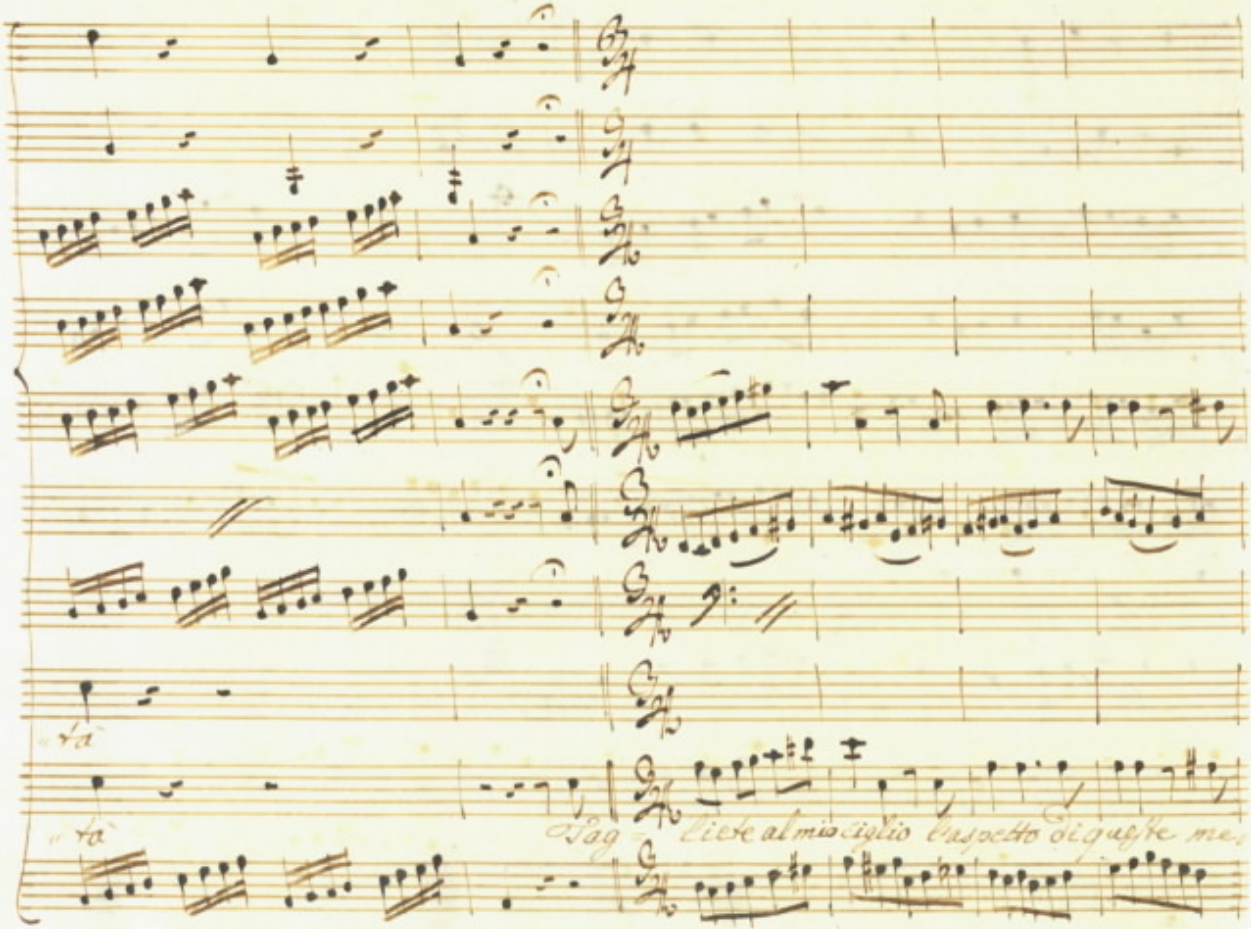

ma Cloe è in periglio,
non ode con
nacci,
rifletti,
ramenta,

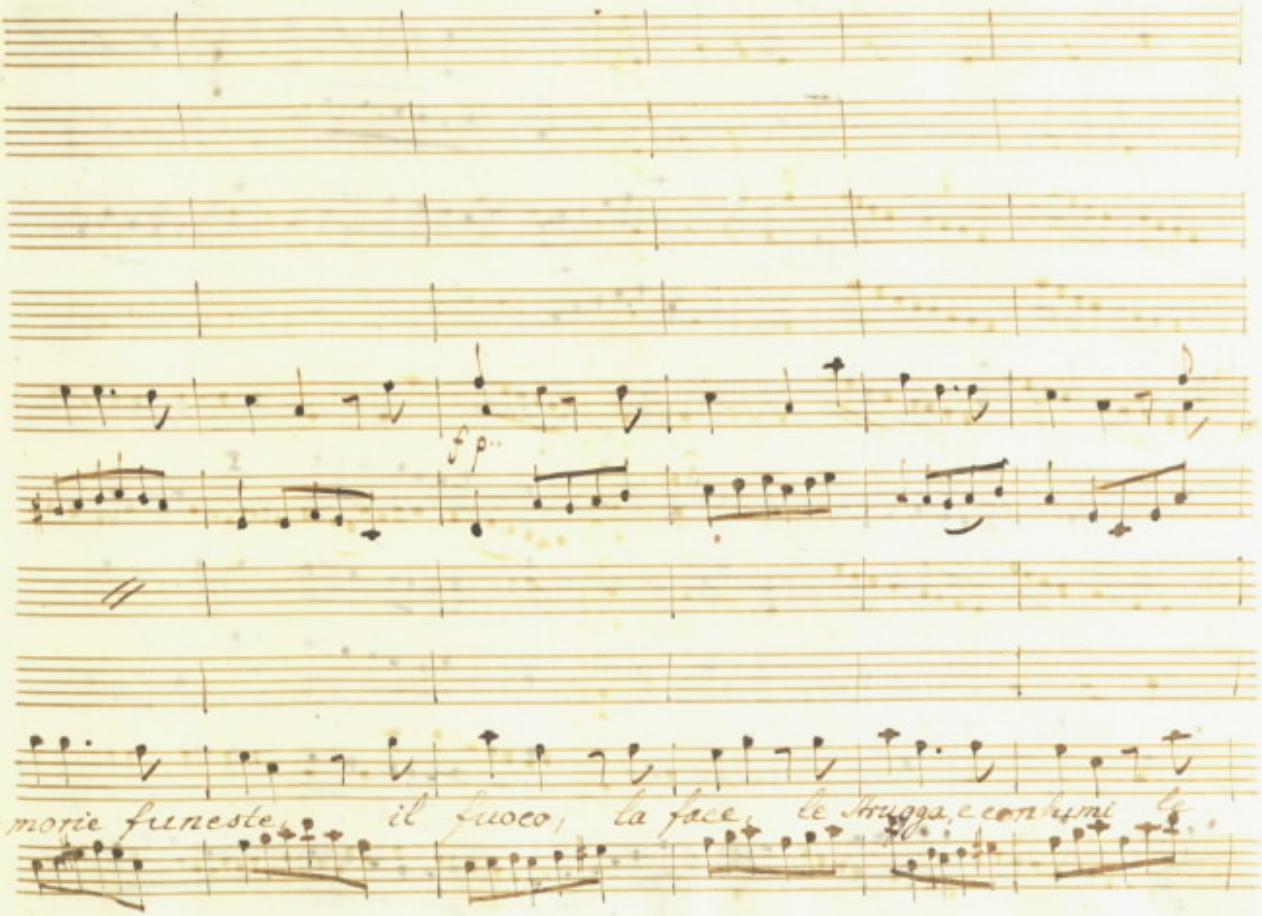

figlio crudel se d'un figlio non senti pietà crudel se d'un figlio, non senti pie,
ah perfido figlio non merti pietà, ah perfido non merti pie

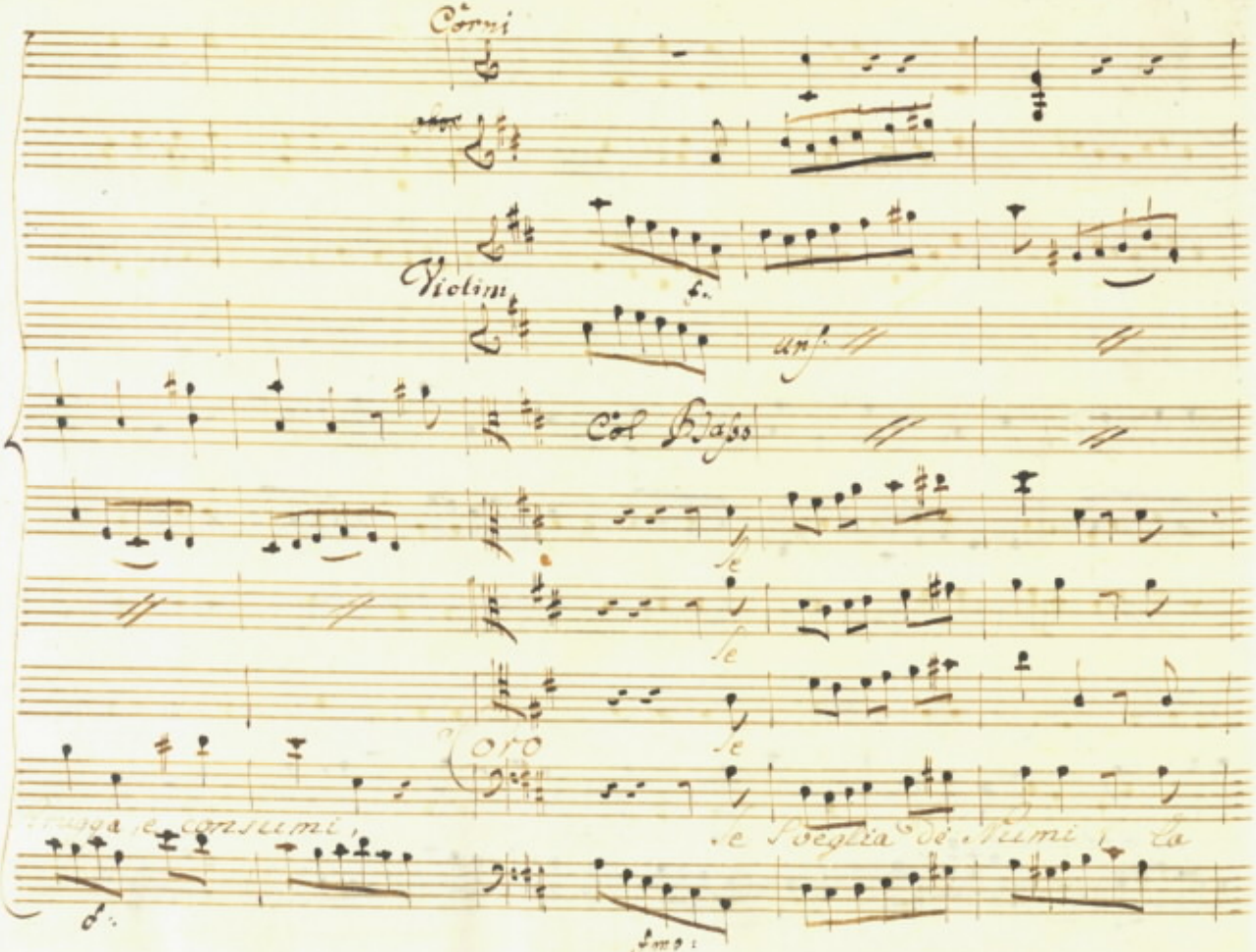

„tà crudel non senti pietà, crudel
tà, a perfido figlio non merti pietà, irrato, ah


ah barbara, non senti pietà, cru-
perfido, non merti pietà, ah


"del Se d'un figlio non - senti non senti pietà non senti non senti pie"
"perfido figlio non merti, non merti pietà non merti non merti pie"


tà
tà
Sag- liete al mio ciglio l'aspetto di queste me


fp
morie funeste, il fuoco, la face, le strugga, e consumi



Corni

Violini

unis.

Col Basso

se

se

se

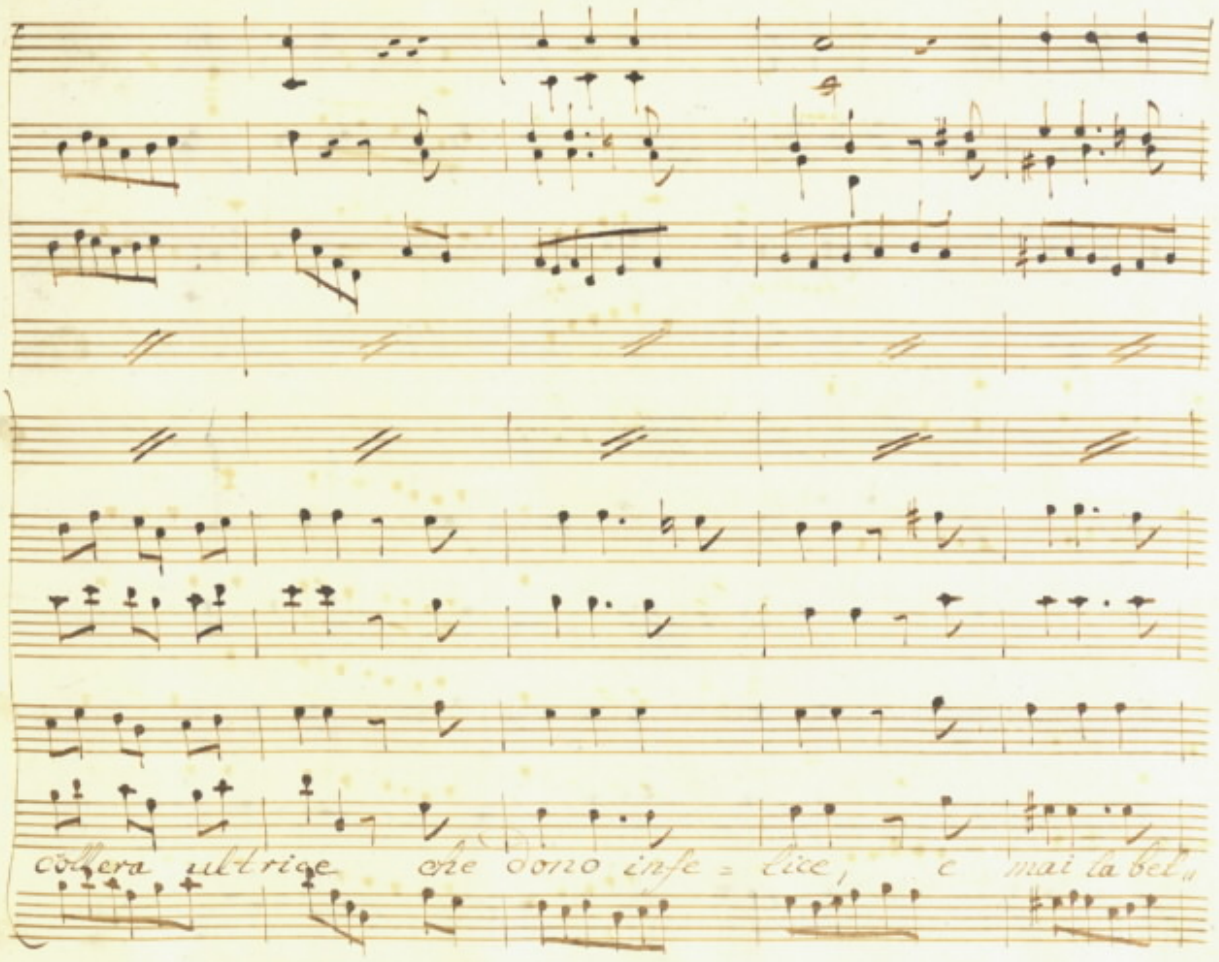
Coro

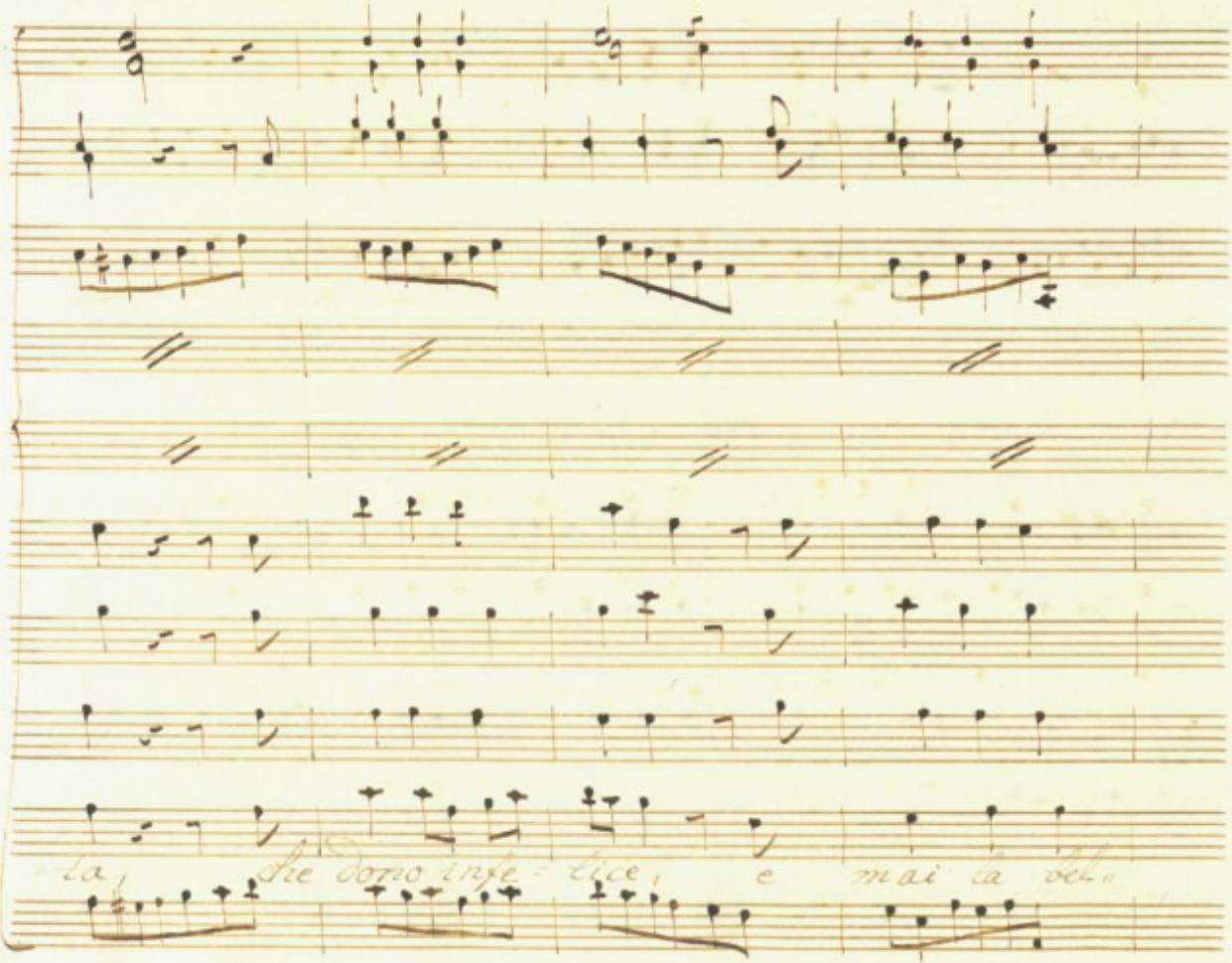
trugga e consumi,

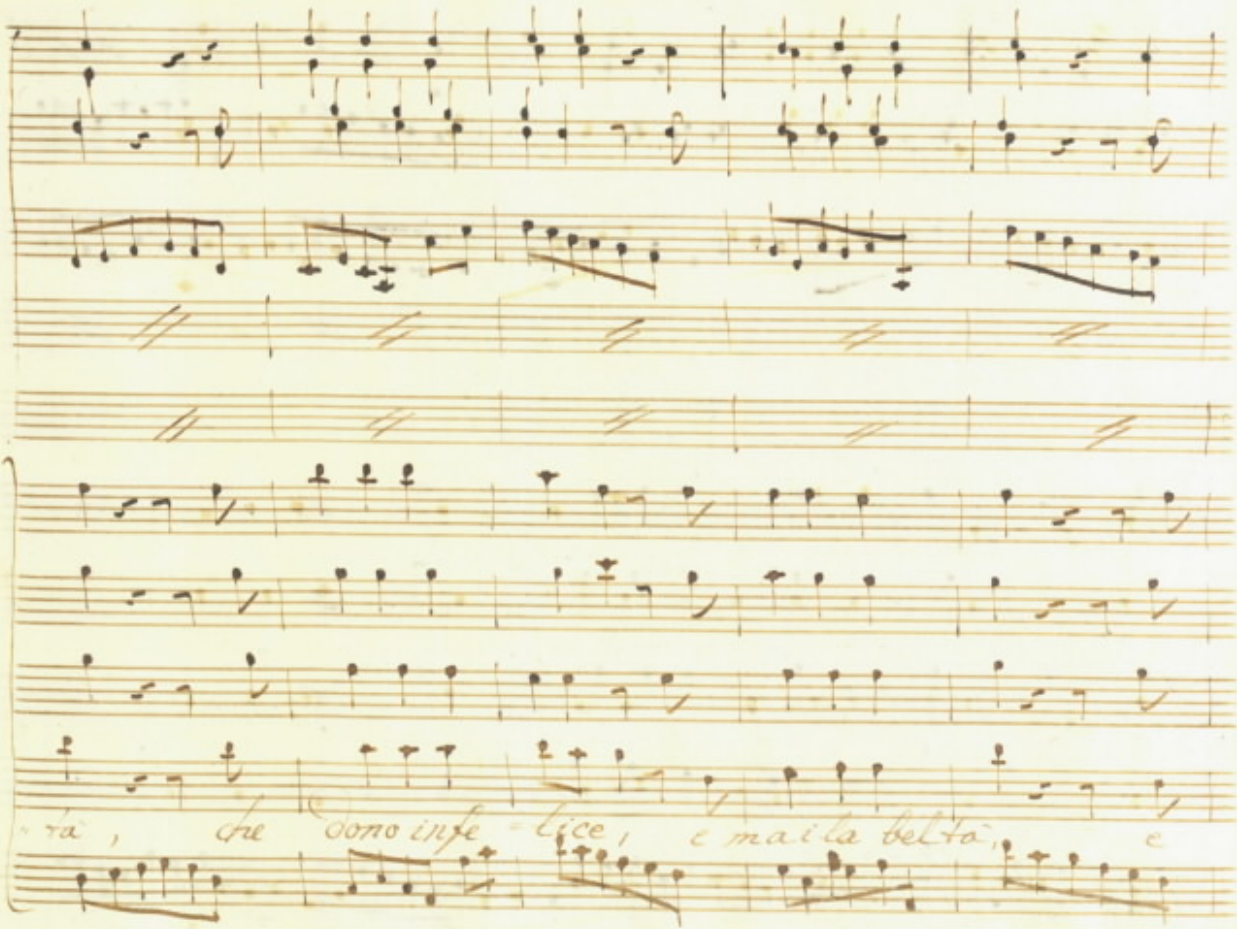
se Sveglia de Numi, la

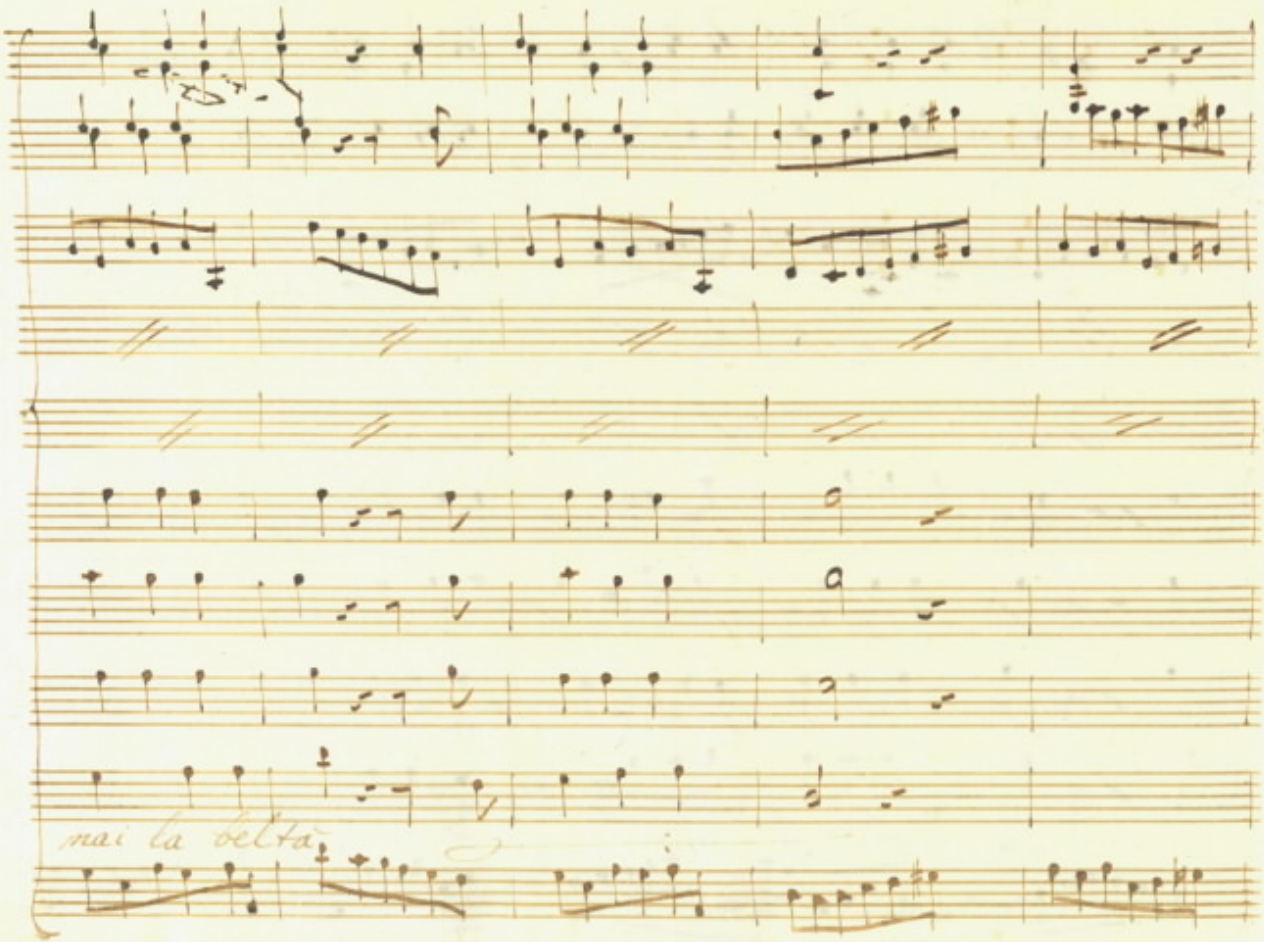
f.

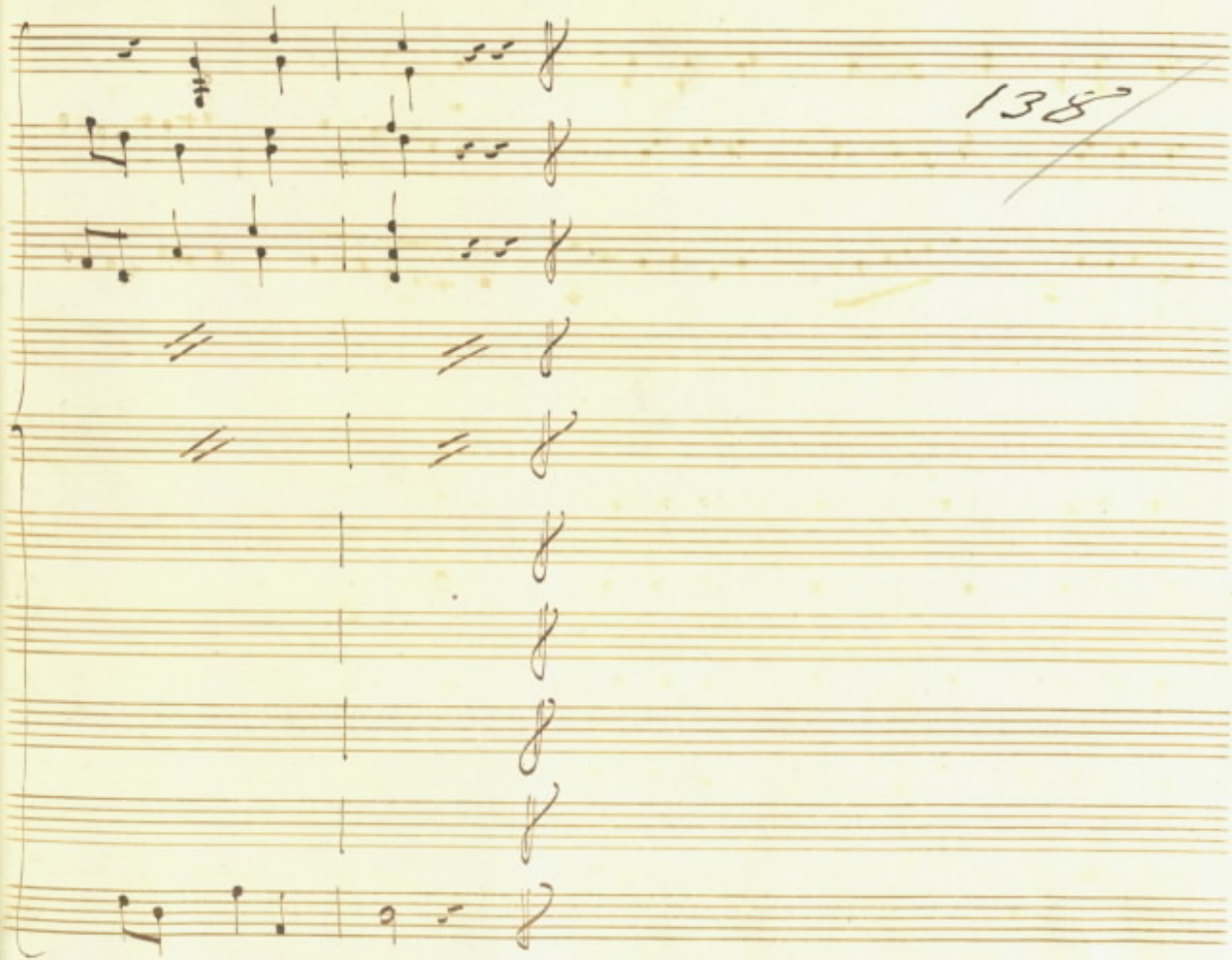
fmo:


collera ultrice che dono infe = lice, e mai la bel


la, che dono infe- lice, e mai la bel-


ra , che sono infe = lice , e mai la bel'tà , e


mai la beltà



42653