ROLAND,

TRAGEDIE

MISE EN MUSIQUE,

Par Monſieur de Lully, Eſcuyer, Conſeiller Secretaire du Roy, Maiſon, Couronne de France & de ſes Finances, & Sur-Intendant de la Muſique de Sa Majeſté.



A PARIS,
Par CHRISTOPHE BALLARD, ſeul Imprimeur du Roy pour la Muſique, ruë Saint Jean de Beauvais, au Mont-Parnaſſe.
ET SE VEND
A la Porte de l'Academie Royale de Muſique, ruë Saint Honoré.

M. DC. LXXXV.
AVEC PRIVILEGE DE SA MAJESTE'.

AU ROY.

SIRE,

Ie ne ceſſeray jamais de Vous conſacrer mes Ouvrages, & je ſeray trop heureux ſi VOSTRE MAIESTE' les reçoit toûiours favorablement. Ie Vous ſuis redevable, SIRE, *du ſujet de cet* Opera; *le choix que Vous en avez fait m'a engagé d'y travailler avec ardeur, & c'eſt veritablement de VOSTRE MAIESTE' que ie tiens le Preſent que ie Luy offre. Dans le temps*, SIRE, *qu'il Vous plût de m'ordonner de compoſer ces Concerts nouveaux, Vous vous diſpoſiez à partir pour aller èteindre une ſeconde fois la guerre*

decidé du ſort
ils poſeroient les Ar-
ver le deſſein glorieux
, que même par avan-
parer les Chants de ioye
qui devoient ſuivre un ſi grand Evenement. VOSTRE MAIESTE' *a bien voulu m'honnorer de cet employ, & Elle a eu la bonté de m'aſſurer que cette nouvelle production de mon genie avoit le bon-heur de luy plaire. Il n'y a rien au monde,* SIRE, *qui me touche tant que voſtre aprobation : C'eſt le prix que ie me propoſe dans mes travaux, & mes deſirs ſeront comblez ſi* VOSTRE MAIESTE', *aprés avoir pris plaiſir à entendre ſur le Theatre la Muſique de cette Tragedie, luy accorde encore ſa protection ſur le papier, & regarde le don que ie luy en fais comme un témoignage de la paſſion tres-ardente & tres-reſpectueuſe avec laquelle ie ſuis,*

SIRE,

De VOSTRE MAJESTE',

Le tres-humble, tres-obeïſſant,
& tres-fidelle Serviteur & Sujet,
JEAN-BAPT. DE LULLY.

AU ROY.

AGréez de mon art les préſens ordinaires.
Ne les receveZ point en hommages vulgaires
Dans la foule de ceux qu'attire ce ſejour.
Voſtre mérite eſt tel que tout luy fait la cour.
La Deeſſe aux aiſles légeres
Luy fait par tout des tributaires:
Il en vient des portes du jour. *

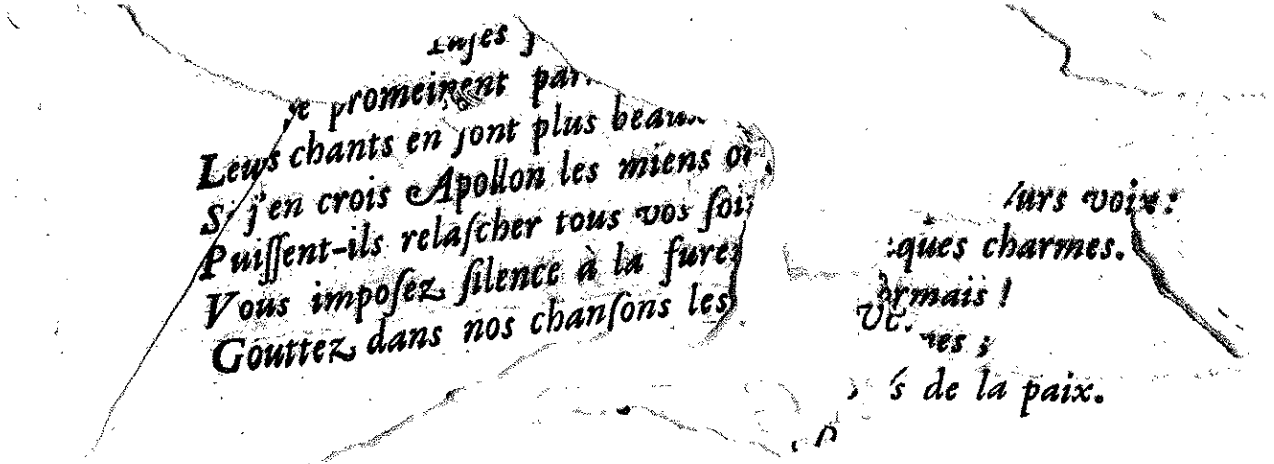
* Les ſiamois

C'eſt de là que partit la belle *
Qui préféra Medor au Héros de ces vers.
Son hymen attira cent Monarques divers.
L'amante de Paris avoit jadis comme elle
Intereſſé dans ſa querelle
Tous les Maiſtres de l'univers.

* Angelique eſtoit Reyne du Catay c'eſt la grande Tartarie & le Royaume de la Chine.

Le bruit que ces beautez au Dieu Mars ont fait faire
N'eſt rien prés des combats qu'il entreprend pour vous.
Vos exploits ont rempli l'un & l'autre hémiſphere
D'admirateurs & de jaloux:
Au milieu des plaiſirs d'un triomphe ſi doux
Plaignez le Paladin que mon art vous préſente.
Son malheur fut d'aymer; quelle ame en eſt éxempte?
Il ſuivit à la fin de plus ſages conſeils:
Au lieu de ſes amours il ſervit ſa patrie.
Son Prince diſpoſa du reſte de ſa vie.
Vous ſçavez mieux qu'aucun employer ſes pareils.

Charlemagne vous çede, il vainquit; mais la ſuite
Détruiſit apres luy ces grands événemens:
Maintenant cet empire a par voſtre conduite
D'inébranſlables fondemens.



...uses ...
...e promeinent par...
Leurs chants en sont plus beau...
Si j'en crois Apollon les miens o...
Puissent-ils relascher tous vos soi...
Vous imposez silence à la fure...
Gouttez dans nos chansons les...

...urs voix:
...ques charmes.
...rmais!
...es;
...s de la paix.

...voient ...

LULLY

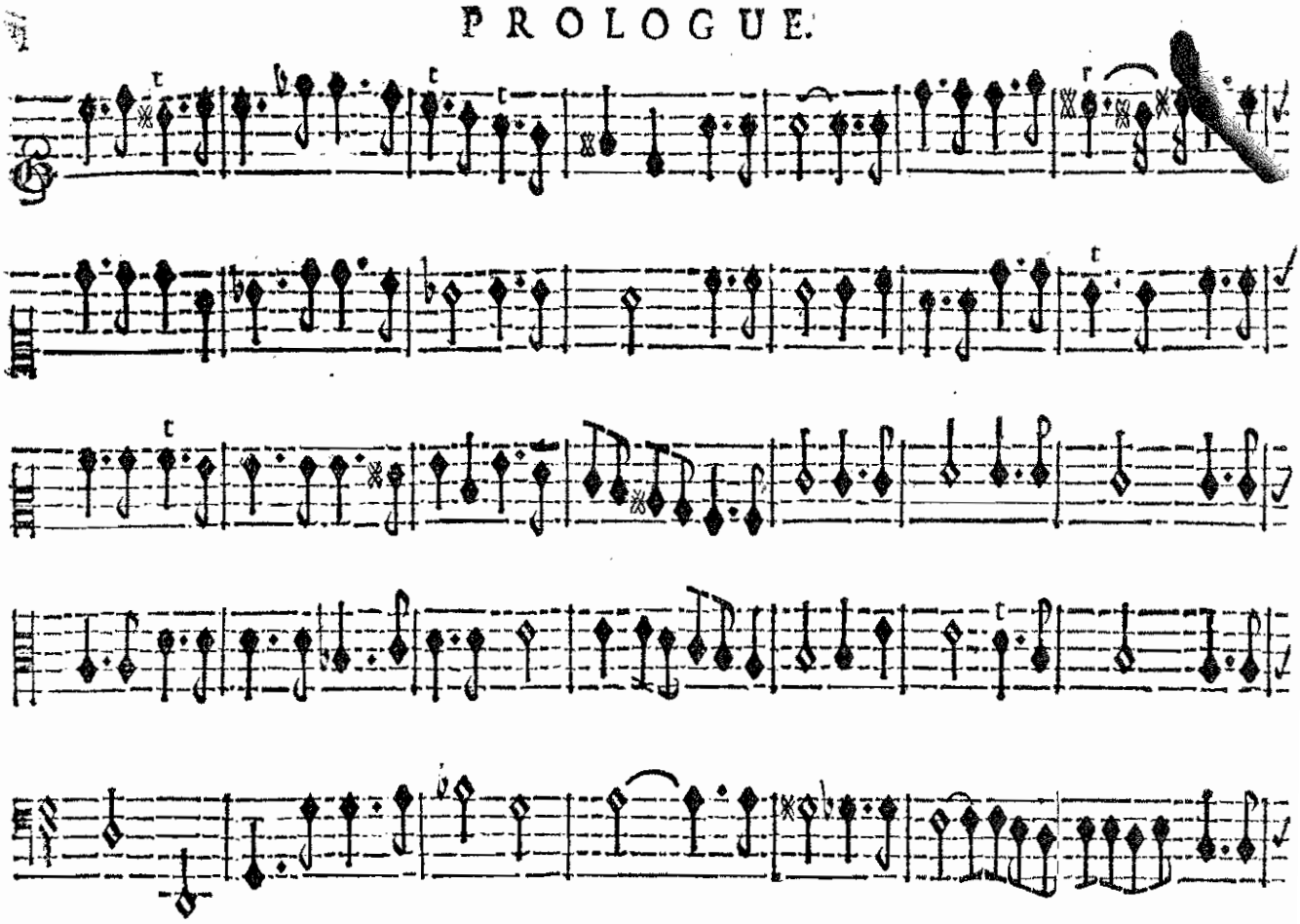


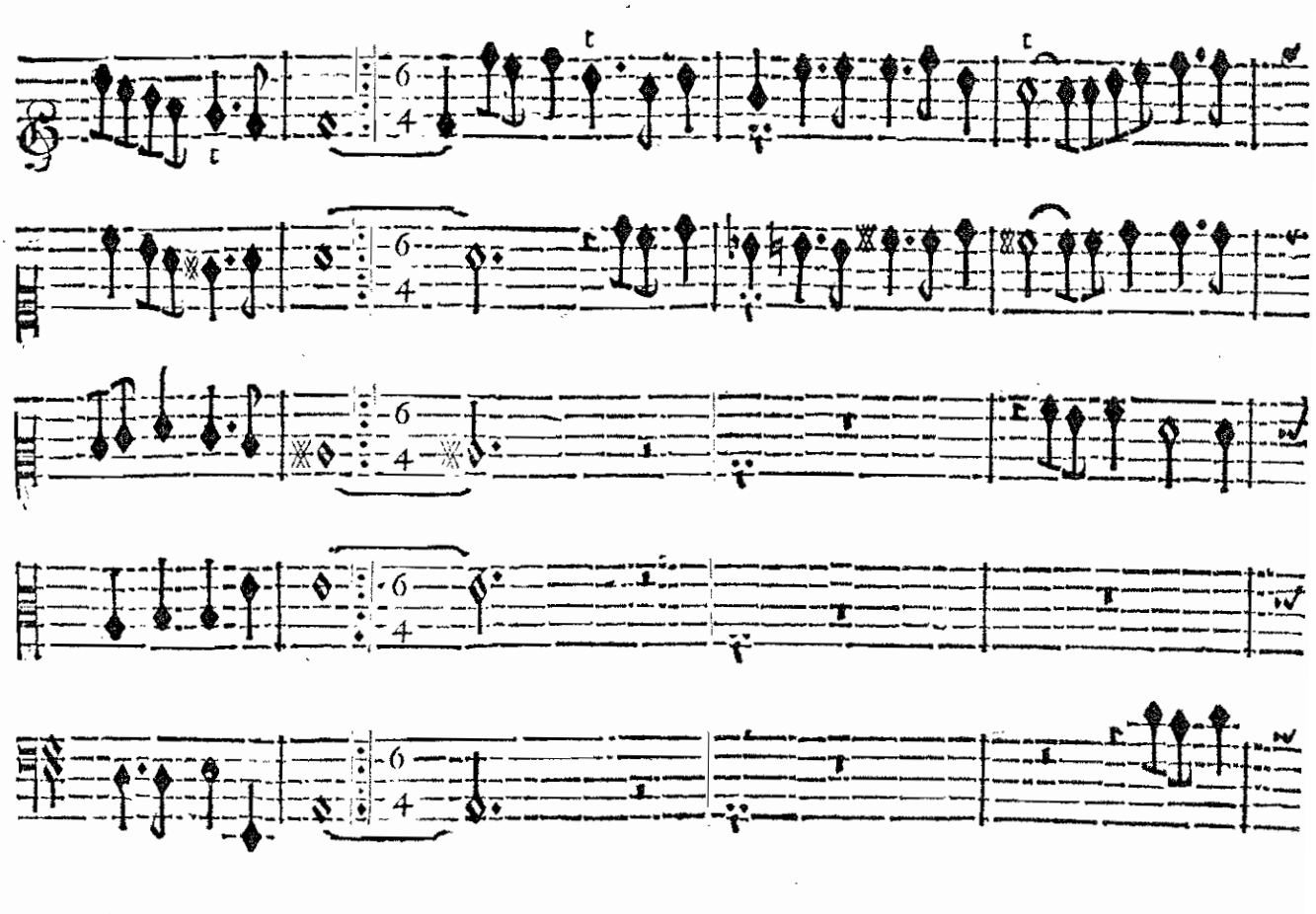
PROLOGUE.

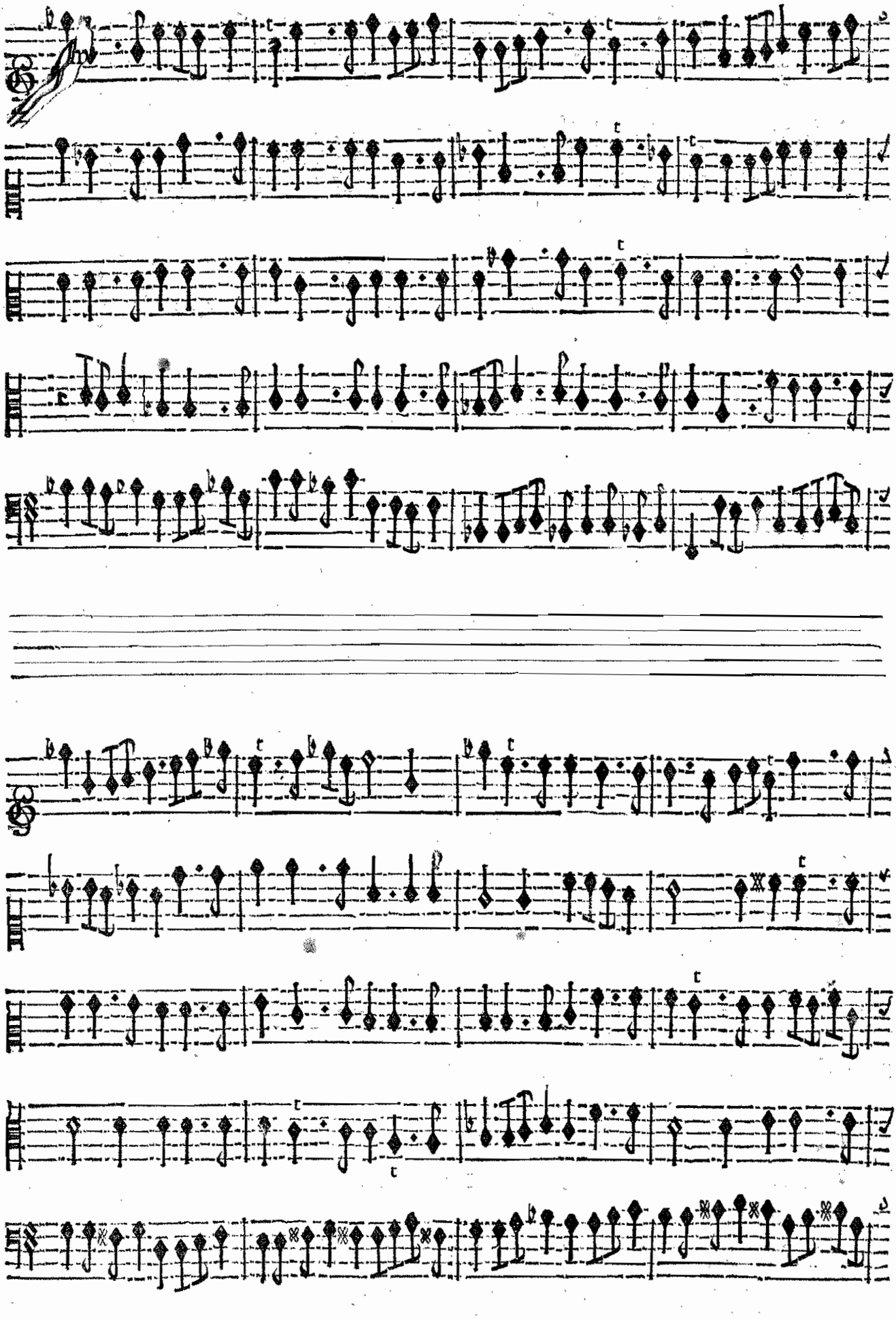
Le Theatre repreſente le Palais de Demogorgon.

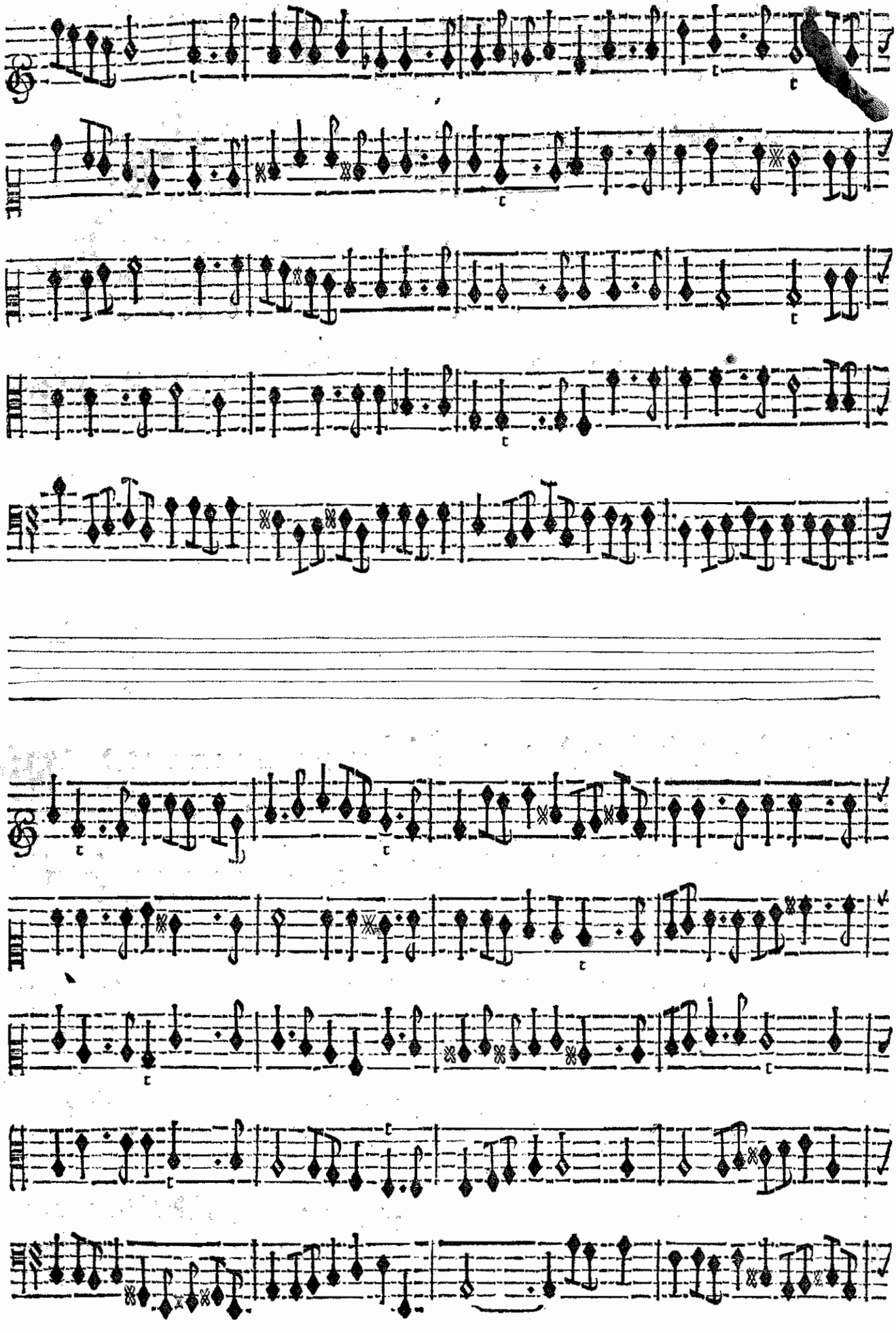
OUVERTURE.

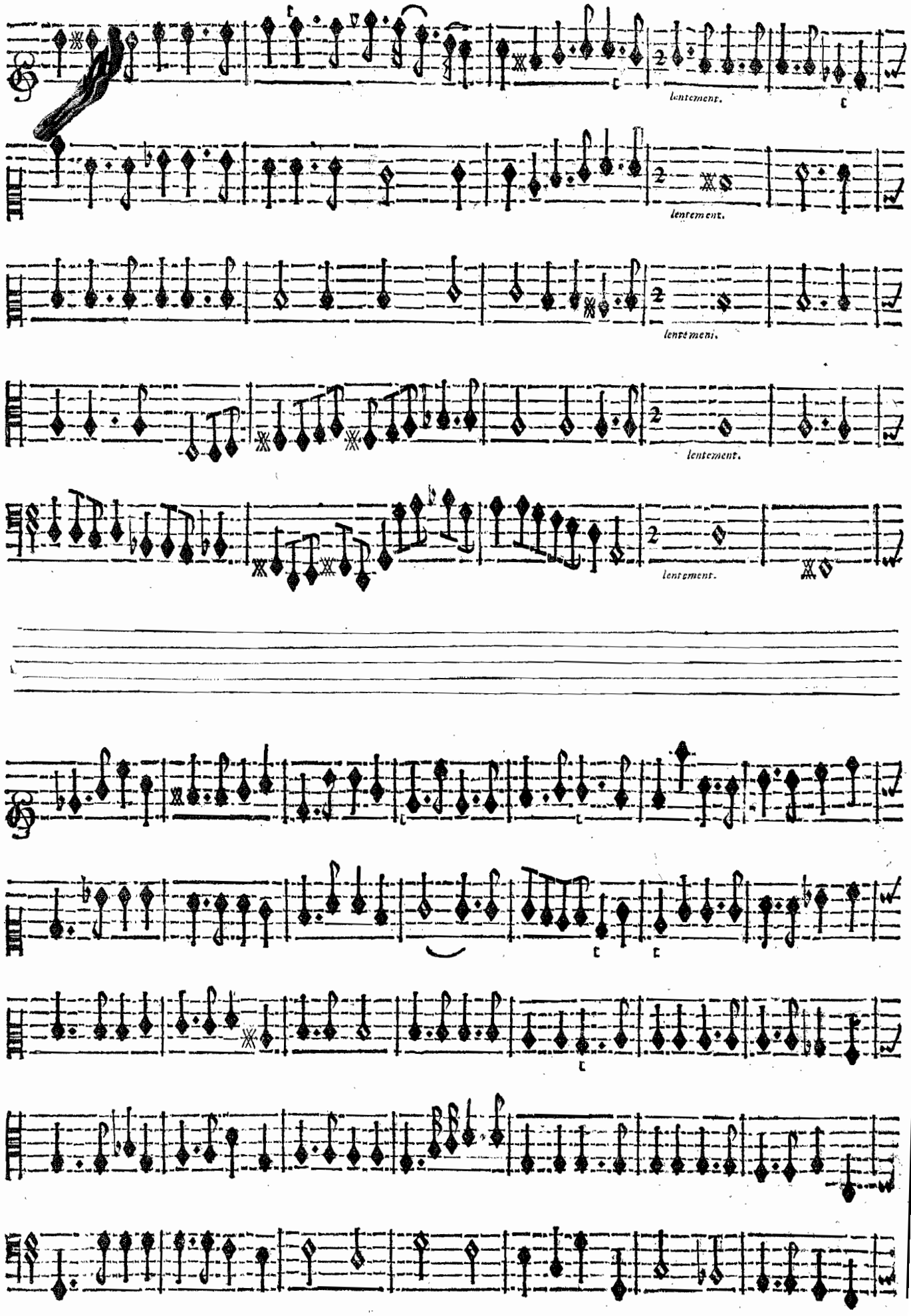
PROLOGUE.







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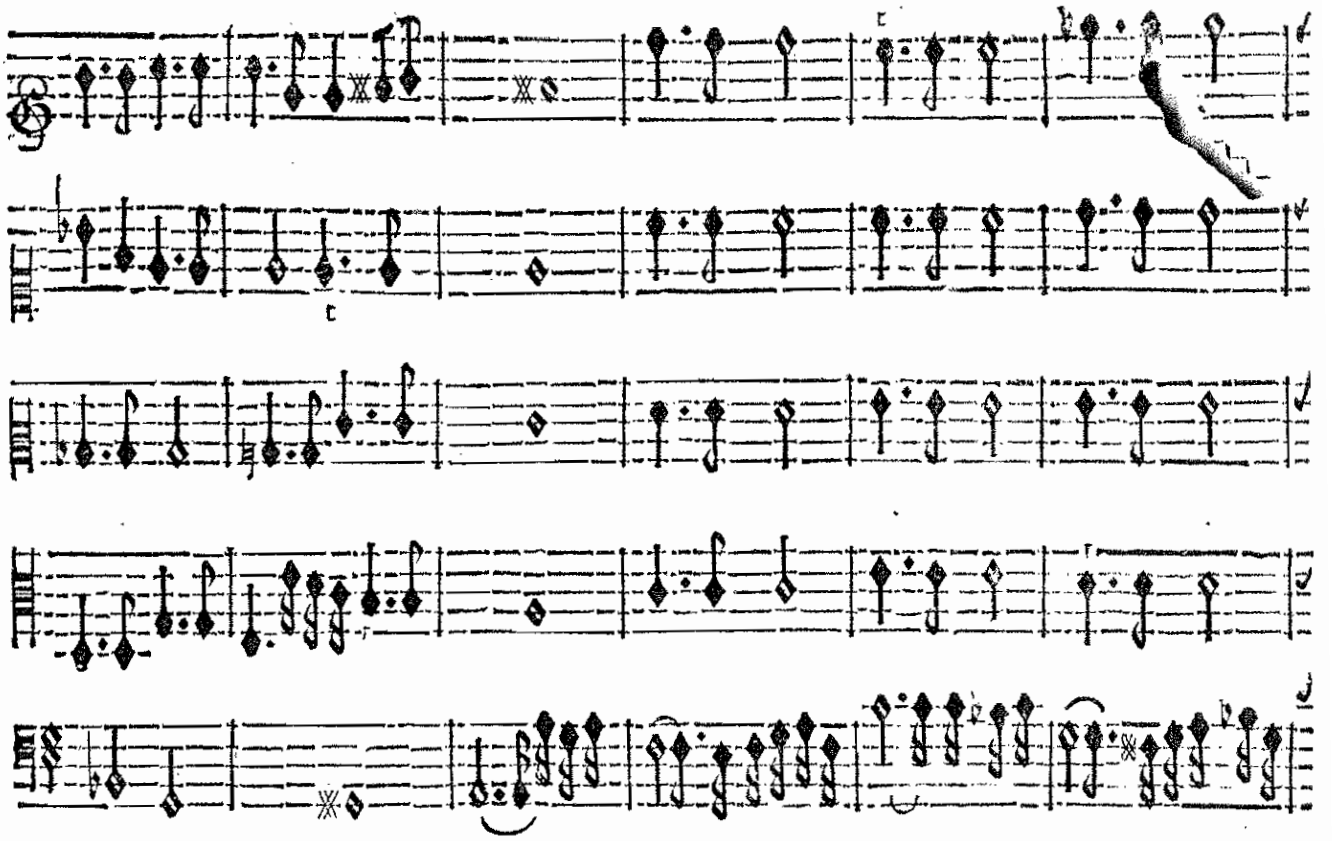
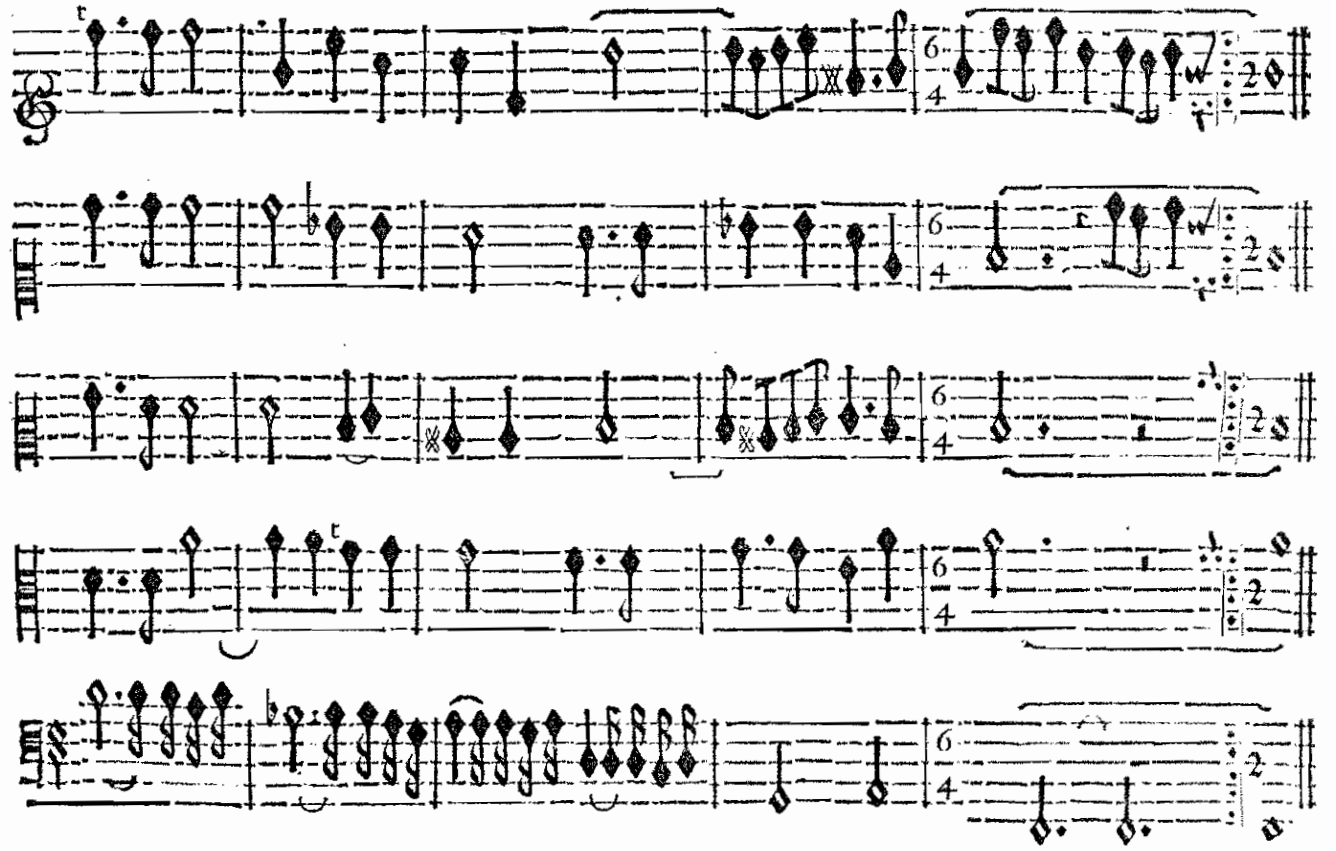
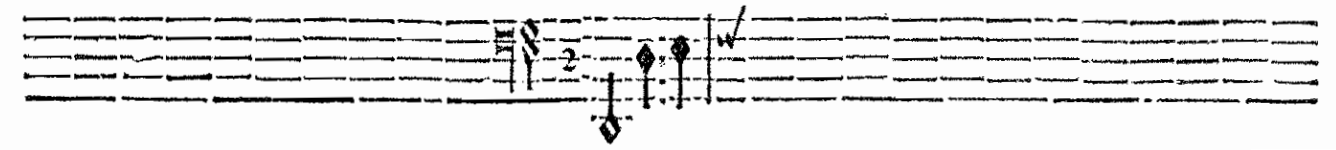
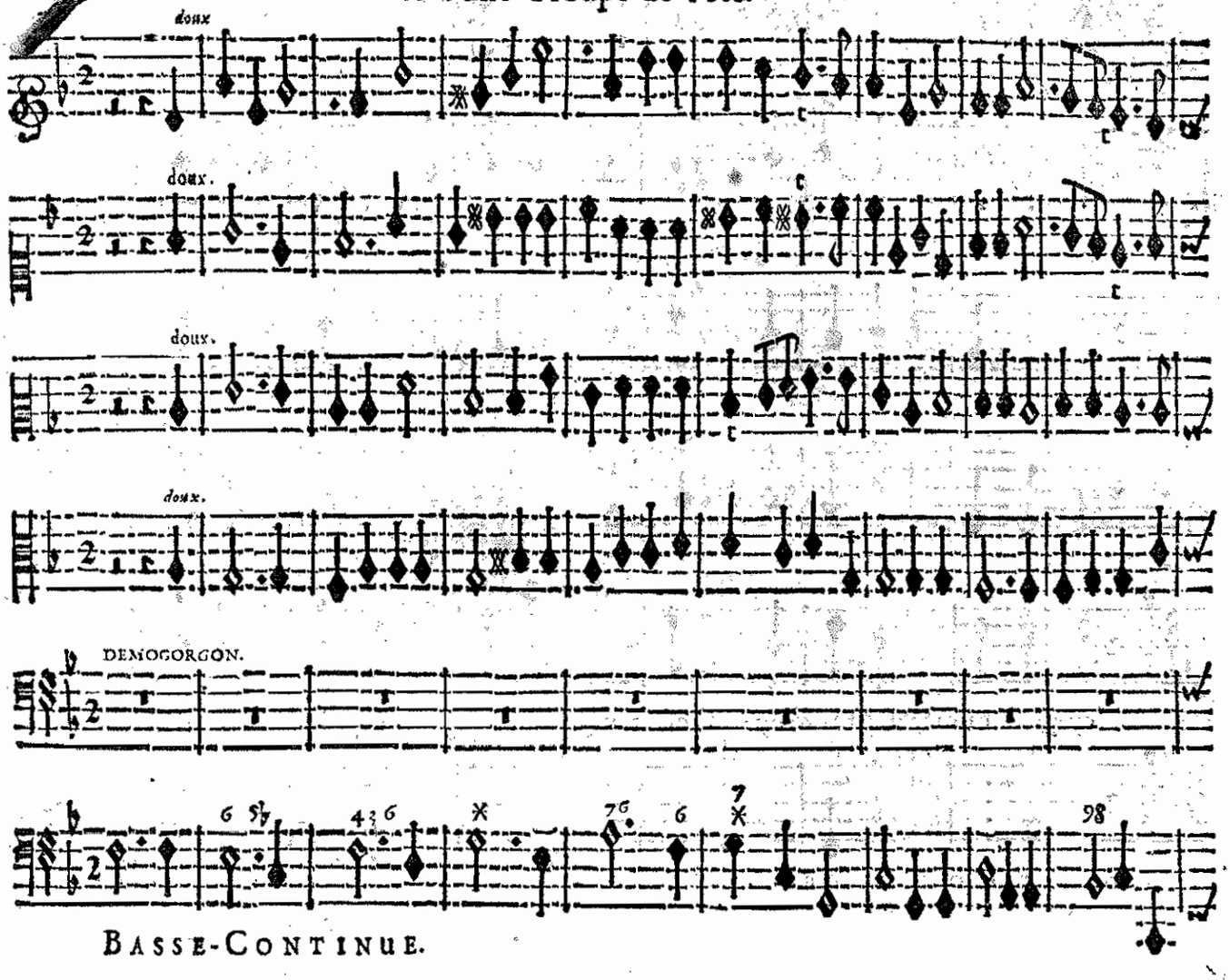




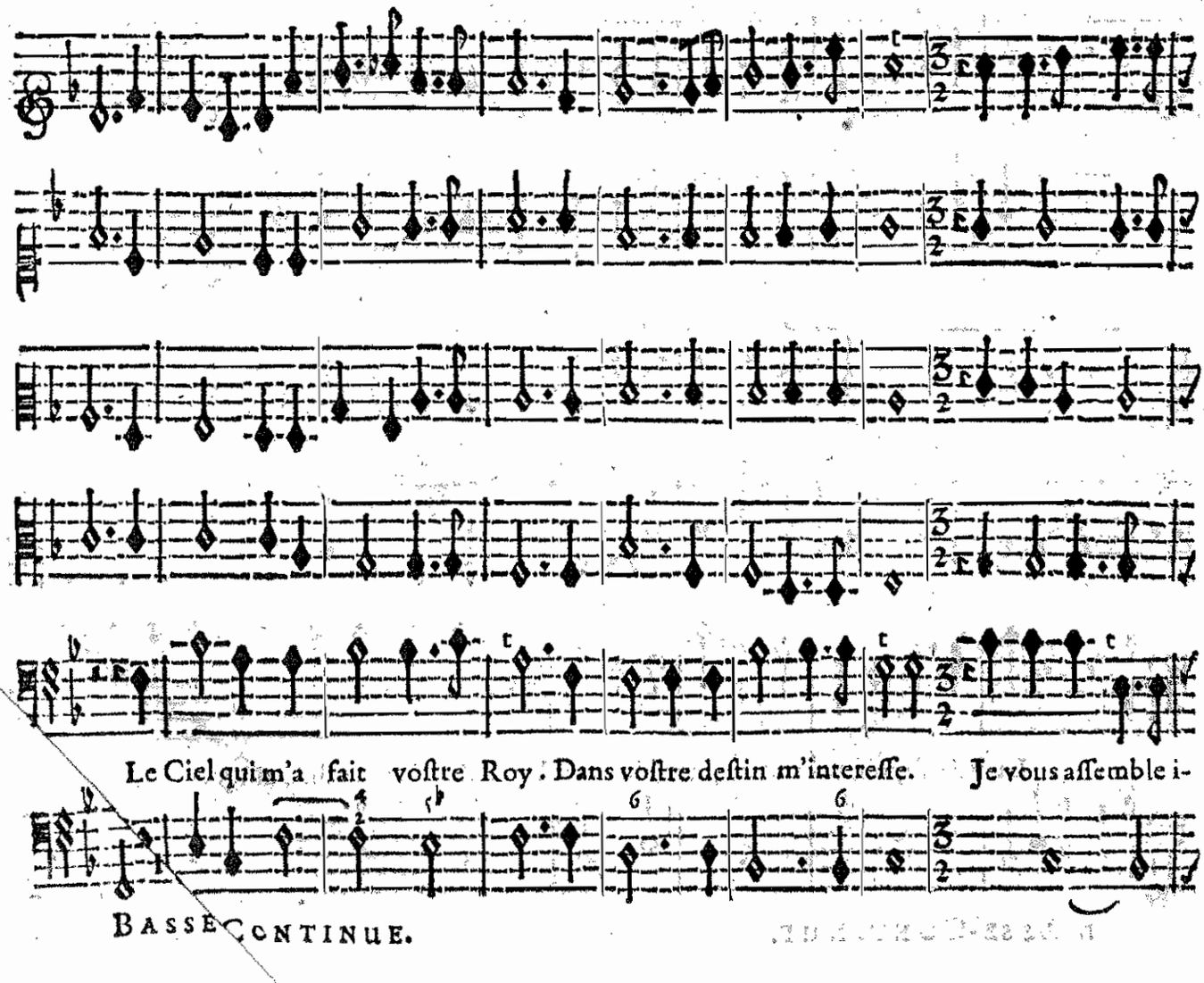
A la fin de l'Ouverture, la Basse-Continuë prend la mesure qui suit, pour donner le ton au Prelude suivant.



Demogorgon eſt ſur ſon Thrône, accompagné d'une Troupe de Genies, & d'une Troupe de Fées.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



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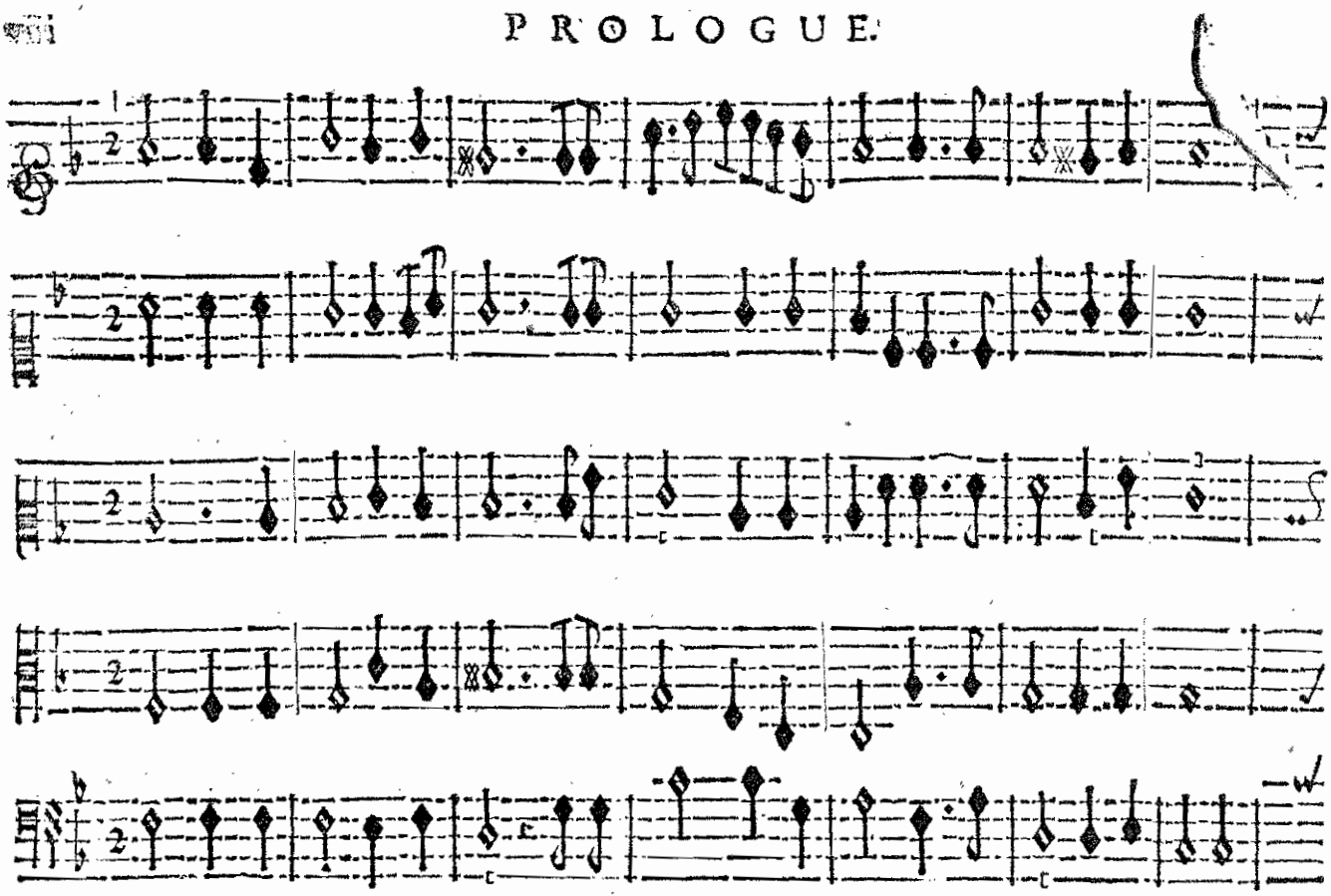
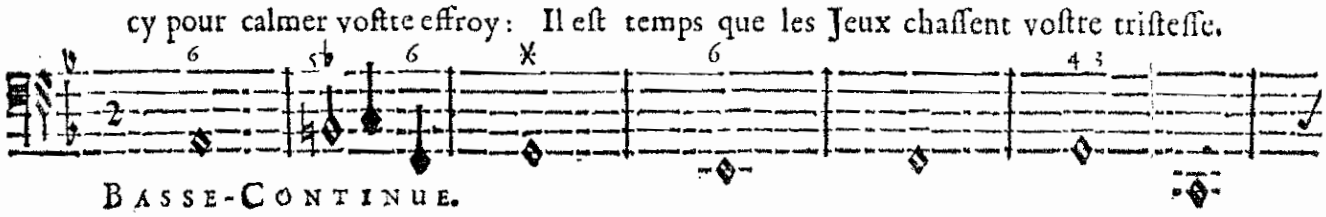


cy pour calmer voſtre effroy: Il eſt temps que les Jeux chaſſent voſtre triſteſſe.



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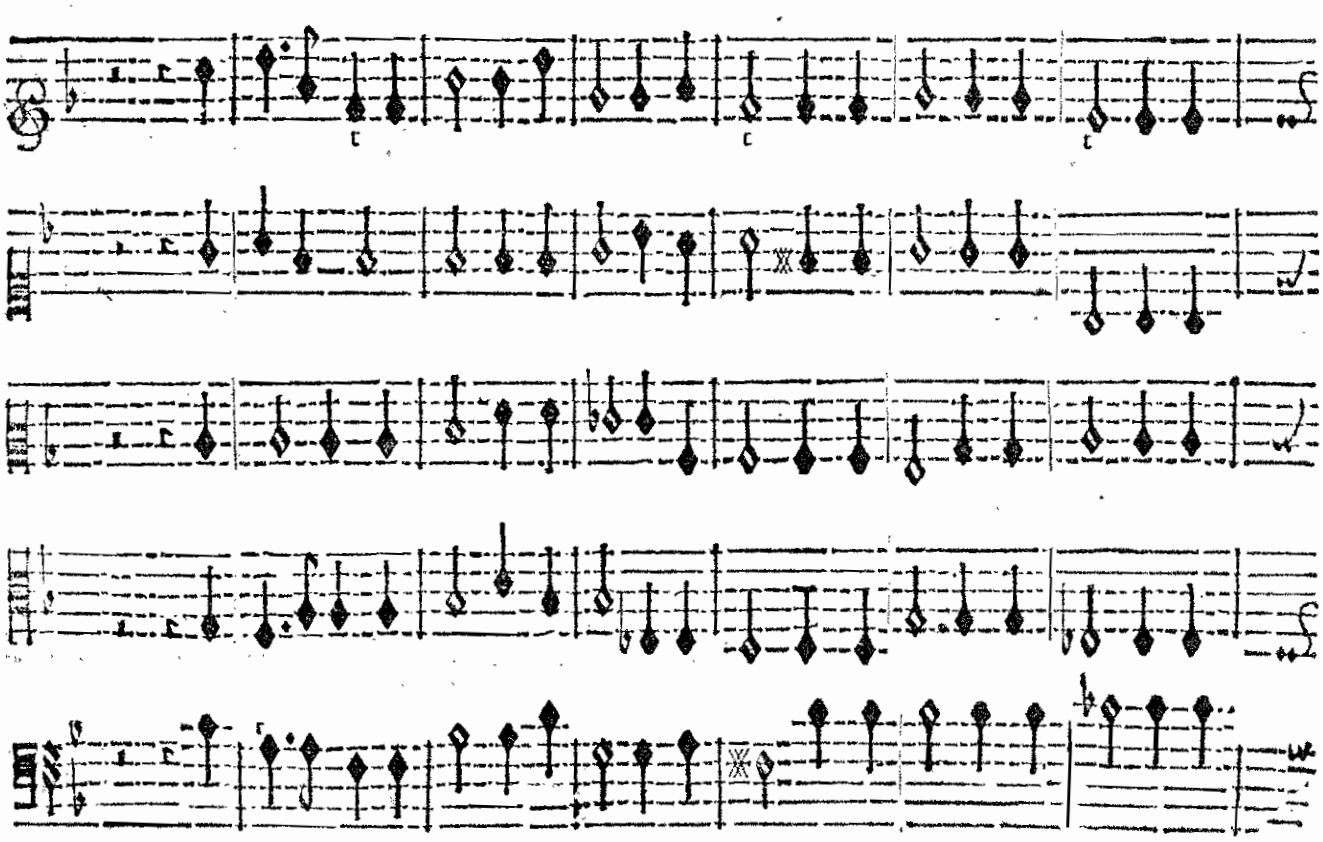
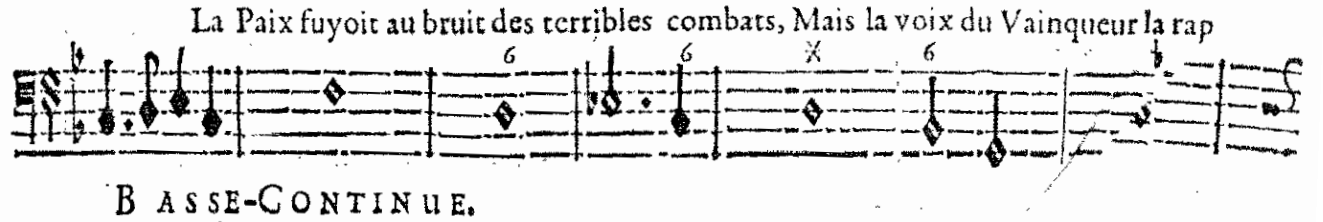


La Paix fuyoit au bruit des terribles combats, Mais la voix du Vainqueur la rap



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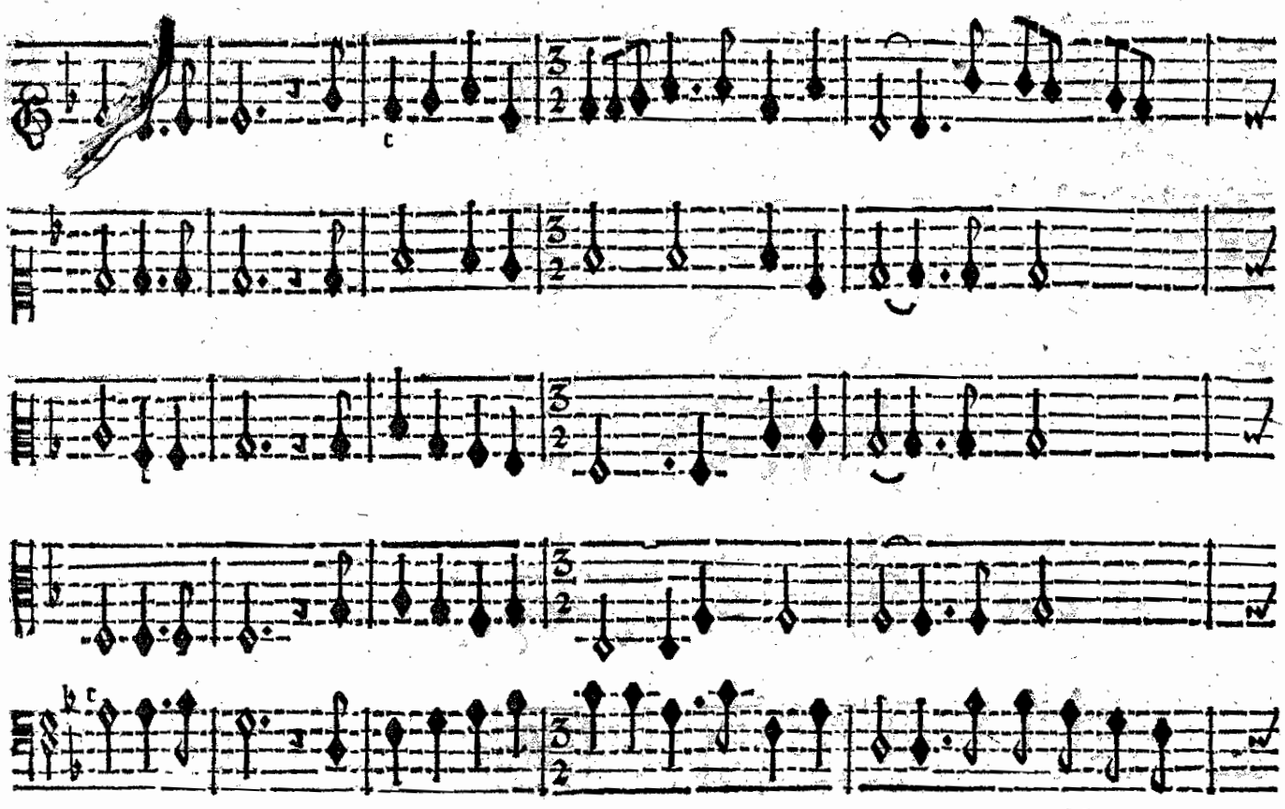
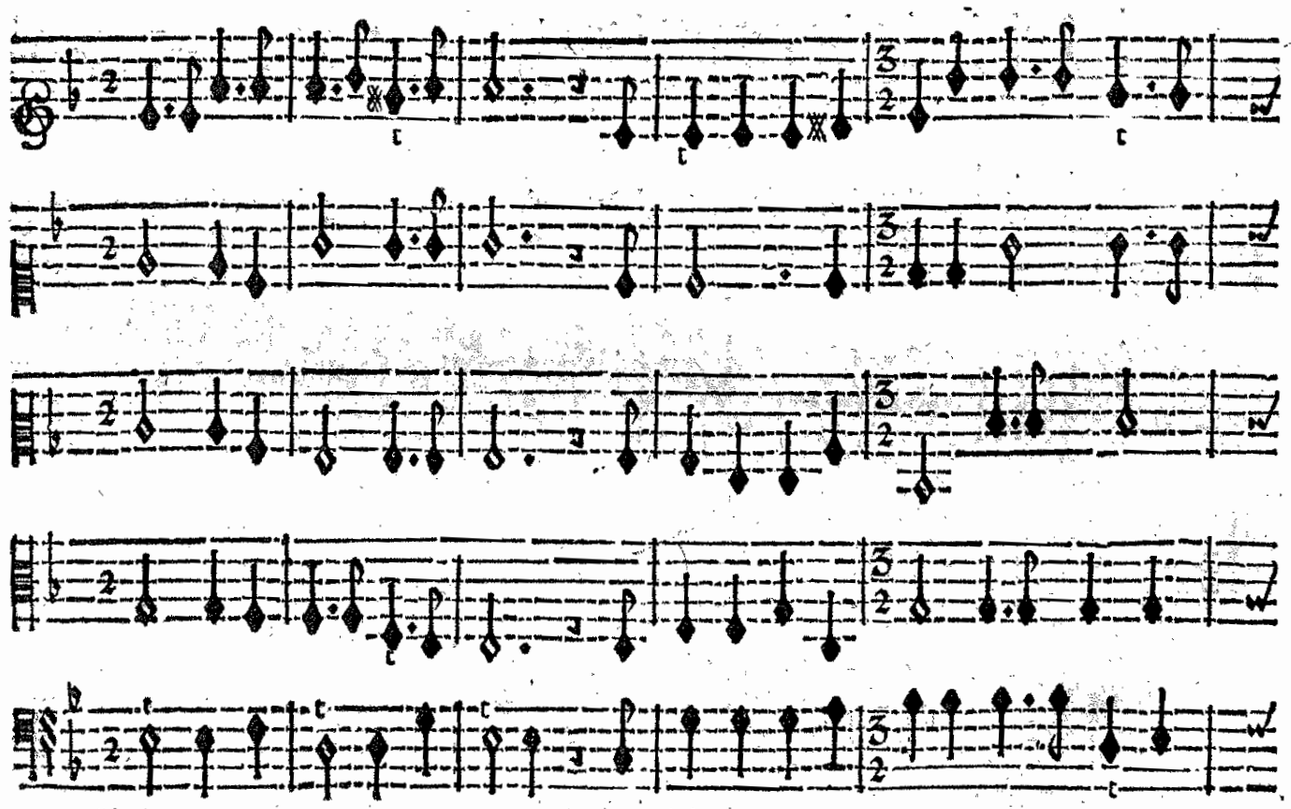


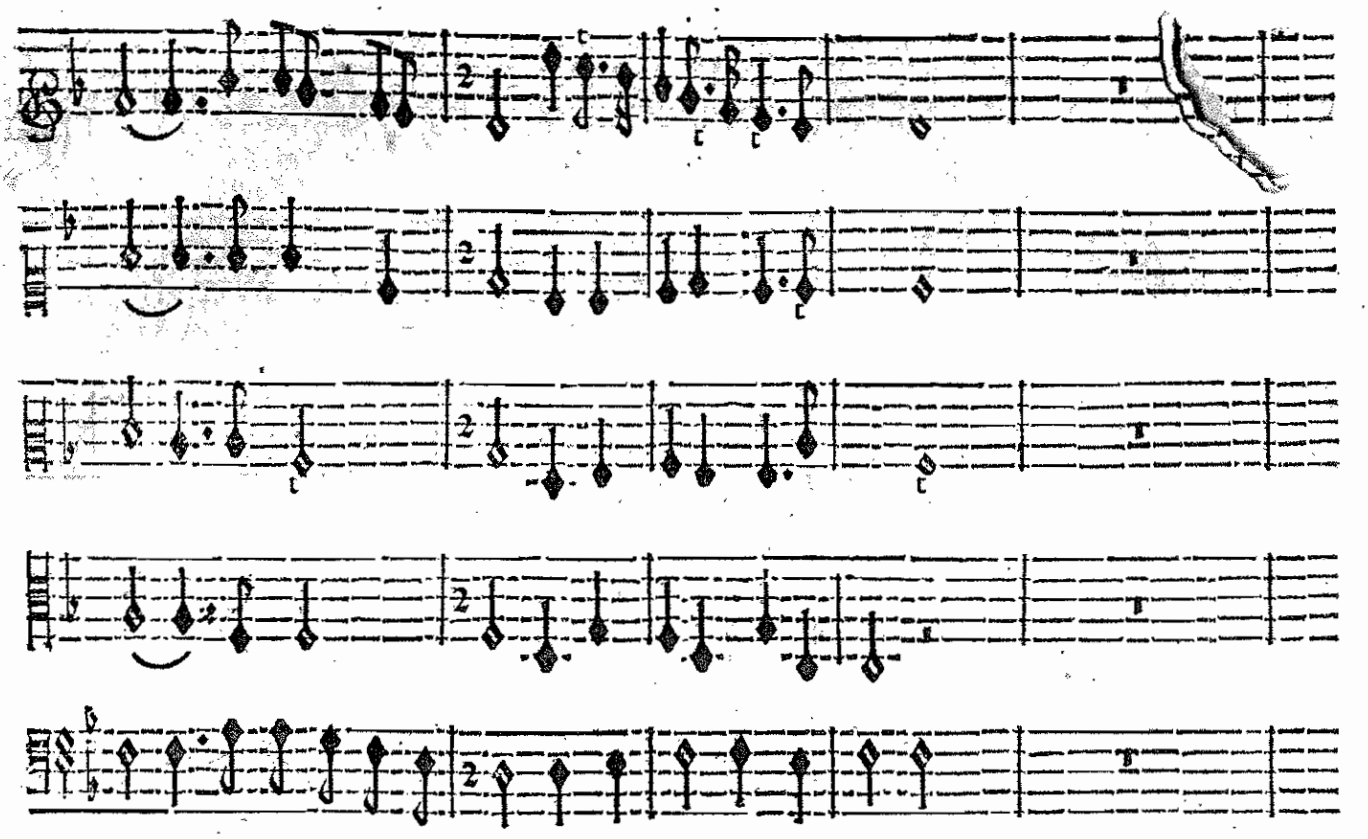
pelle icy bas. La Guerre impitoyable, & ſes fureurs affreuſes, Ne ravageront

BASSE-CONTINUE.

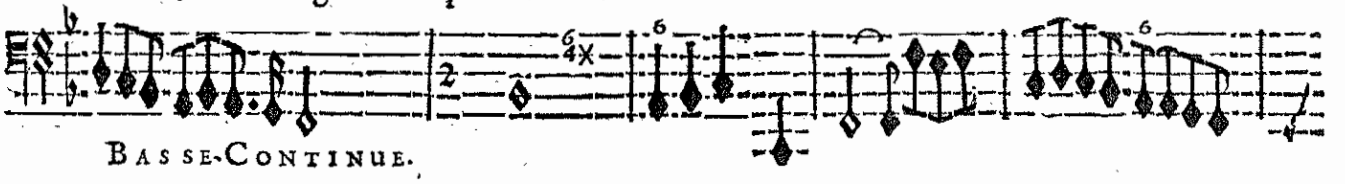


point vos Re- traites heu- reuſes. La Guerre impitoyable, & ſes fureurs af-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



freuſes, Ne ravageront point vos Re- traites heu- reuſes.



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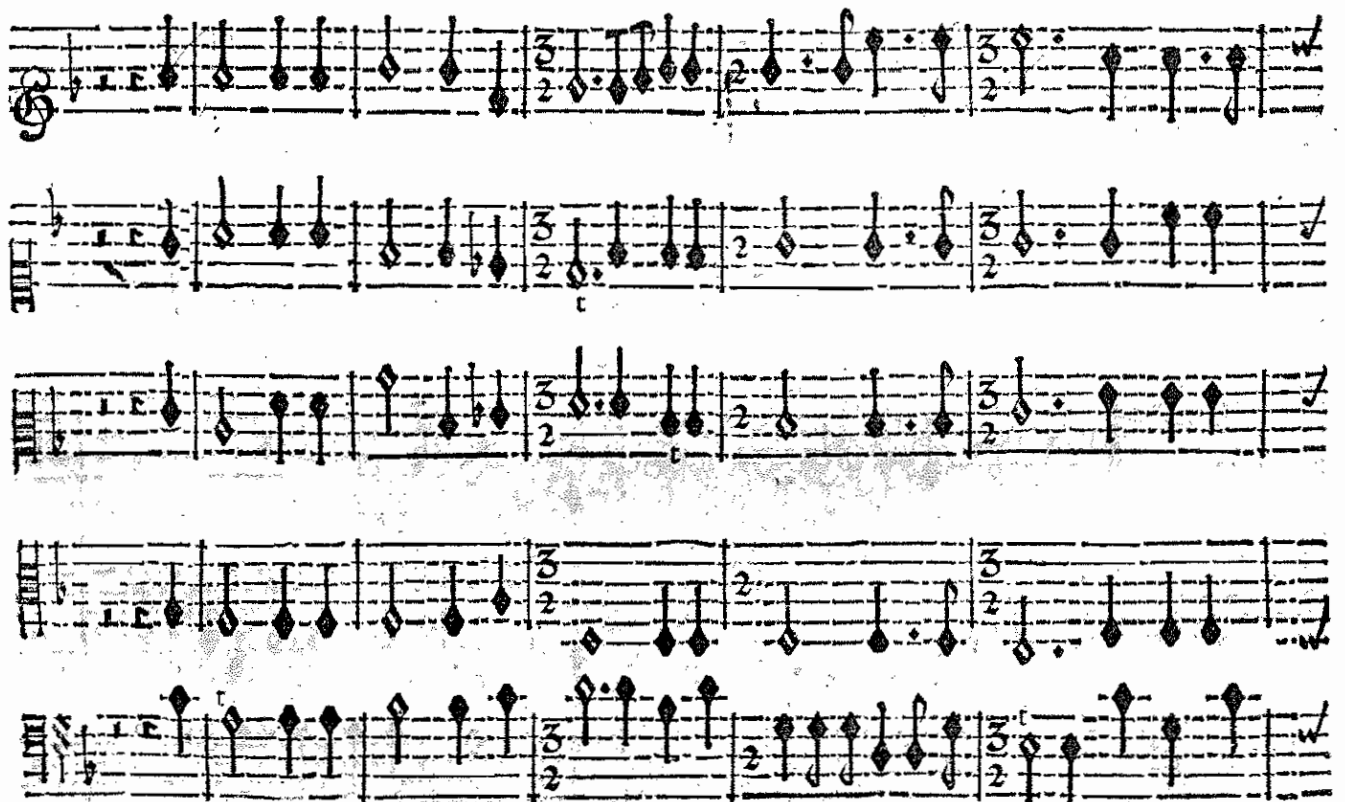
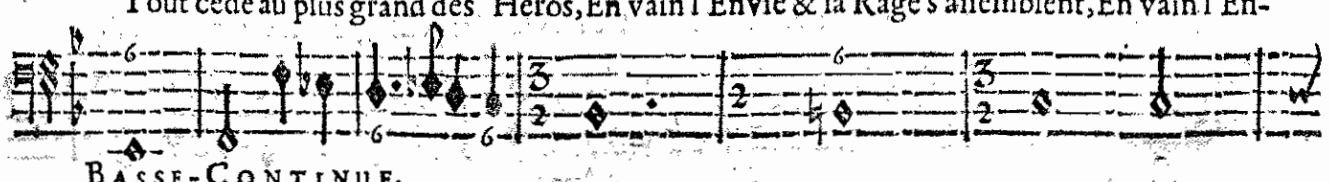


Tout cede au plus grand des Heros, En vain l'Envie & la Rage s'aſſemblent, En vain l'En-



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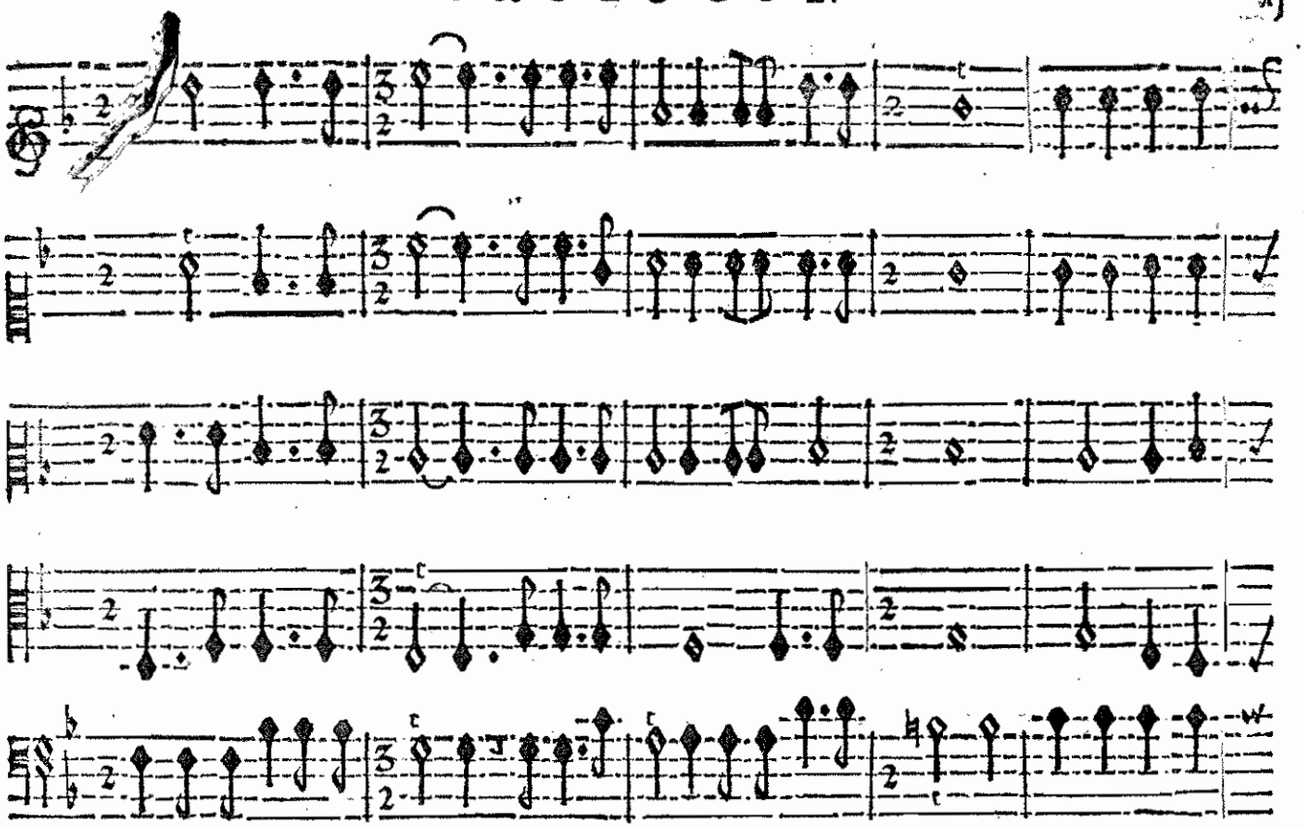
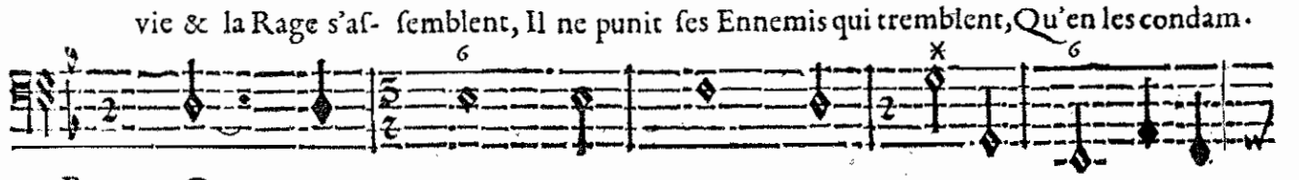


vie & la Rage s'aſ- ſemblent, Il ne punit ſes Ennemis qui tremblent, Qu'en les condam-



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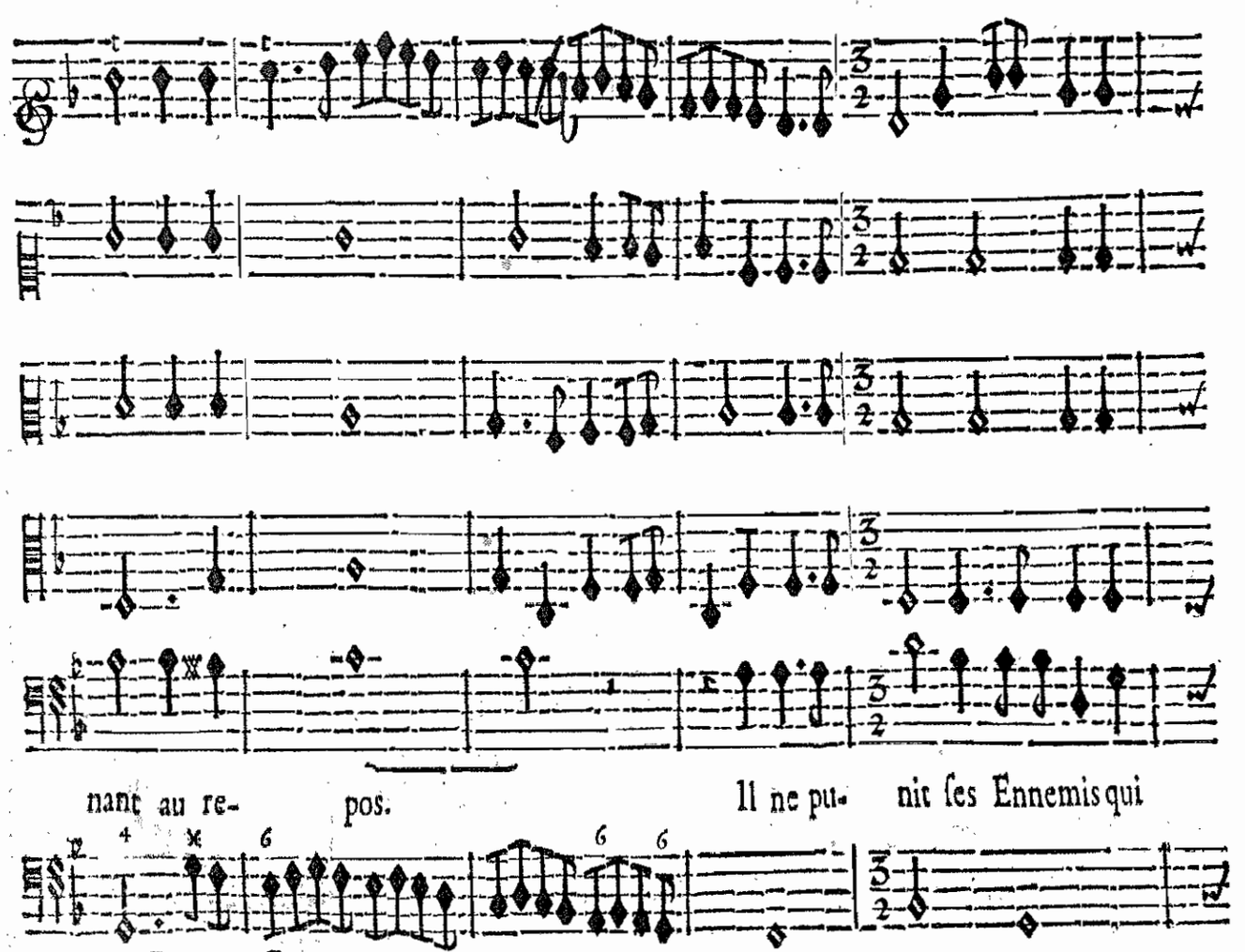
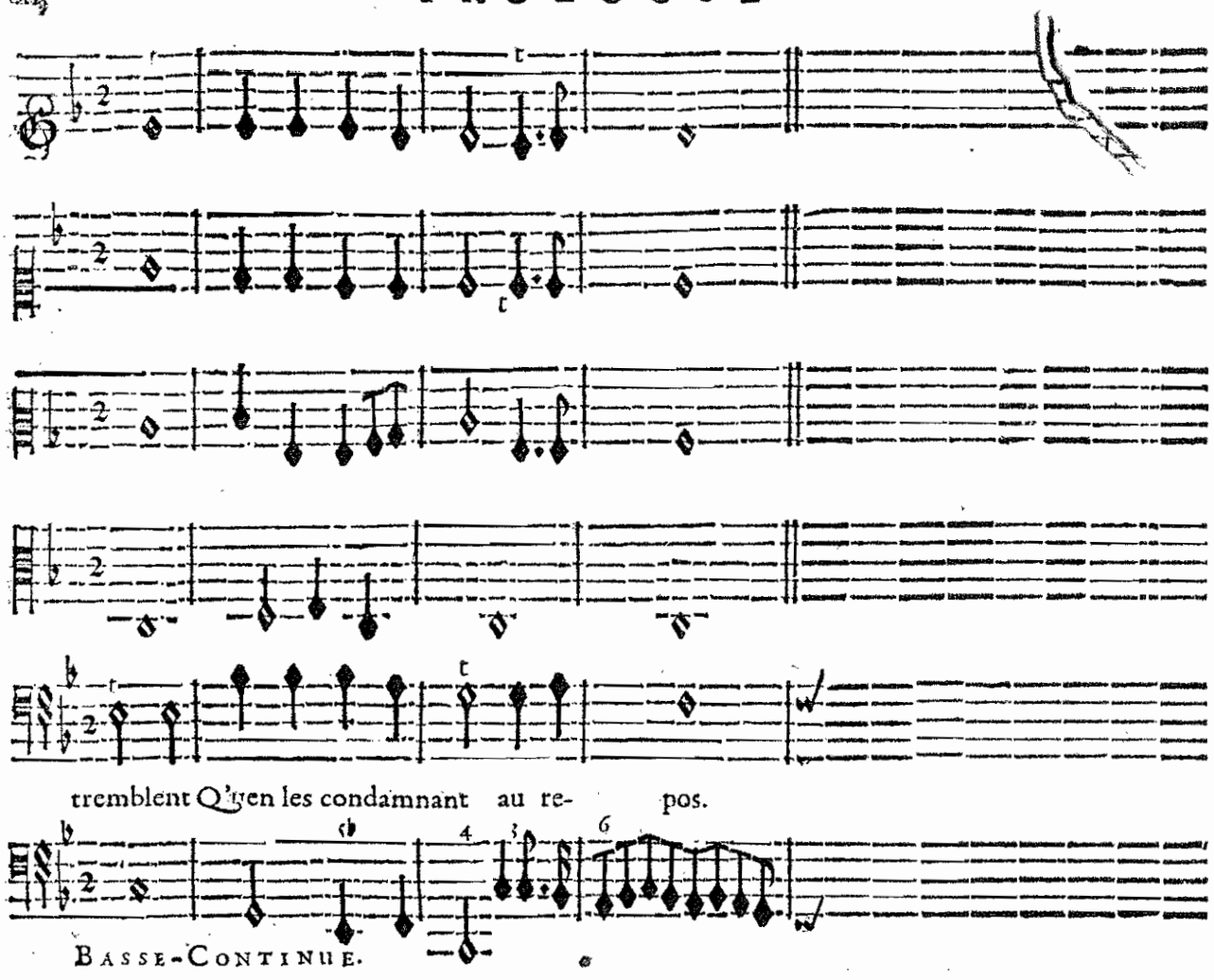
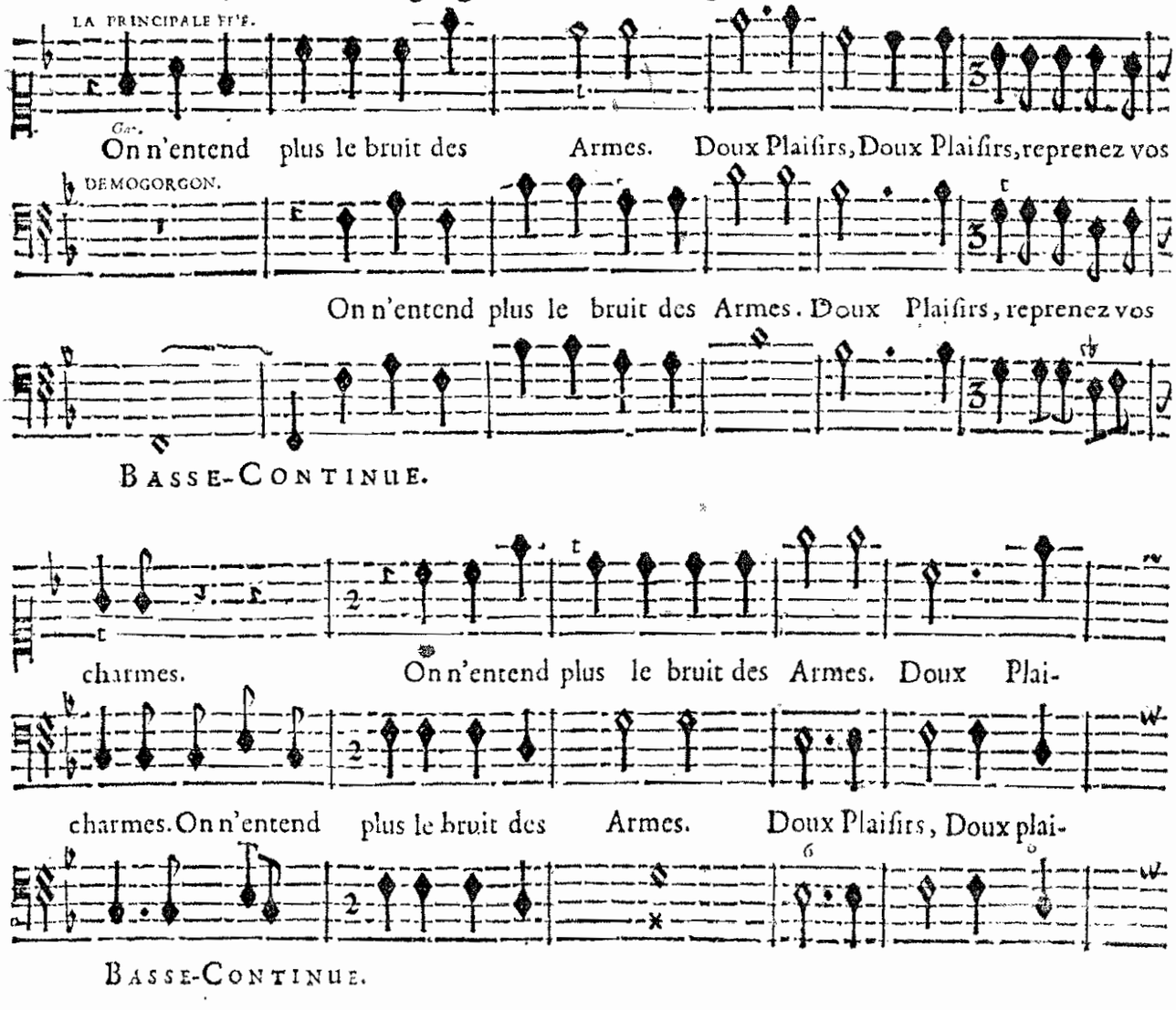


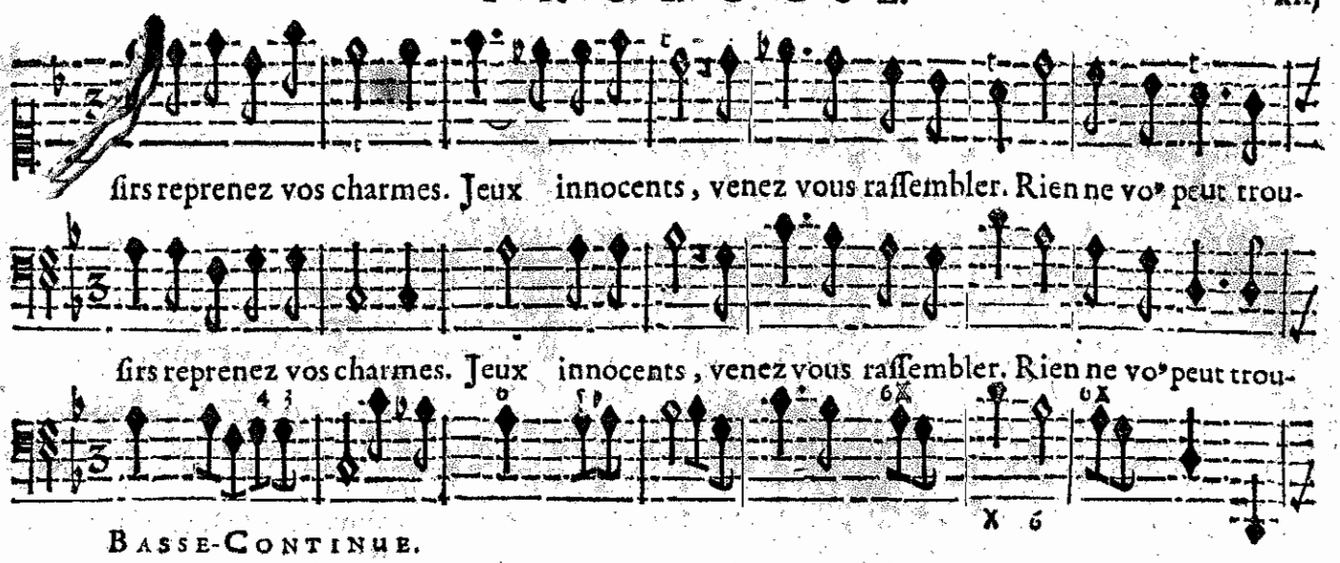
nant au re- pos. Il ne pu- nit ſes Ennemis qui

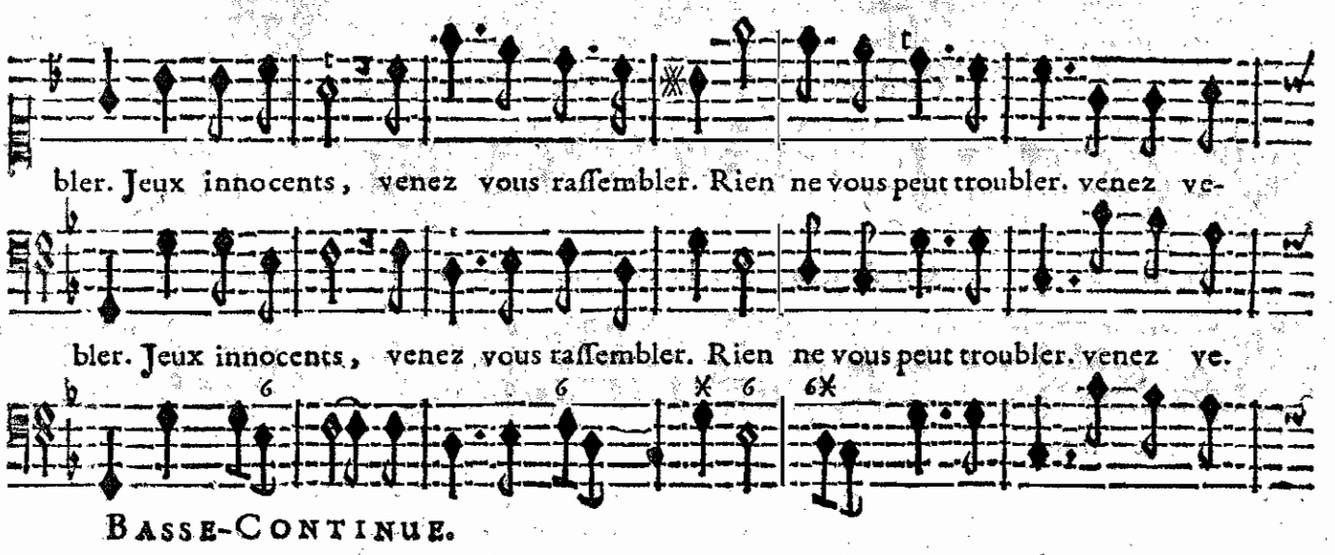
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Demogorgon, & la Principale Fée.




sirs reprenez vos charmes. Jeux innocents, venez vous rassembler. Rien ne vo⁹ peut trou-
sirs reprenez vos charmes. Jeux innocents, venez vous rassembler. Rien ne vo⁹ peut trou-
Basse-Continue.


bler. Jeux innocents, venez vous rassembler. Rien ne vous peut troubler. venez ve-
bler. Jeux innocents, venez vous rassembler. Rien ne vous peut troubler. venez ve.
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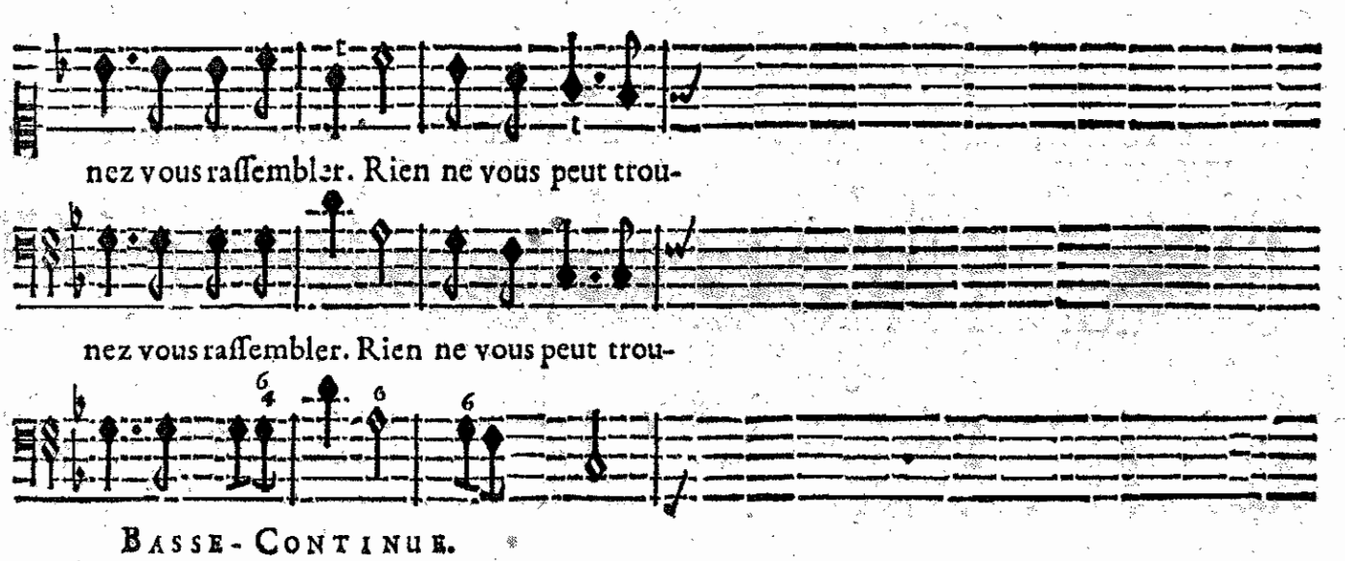
nez vous rassembler. Rien ne vous peut trou-
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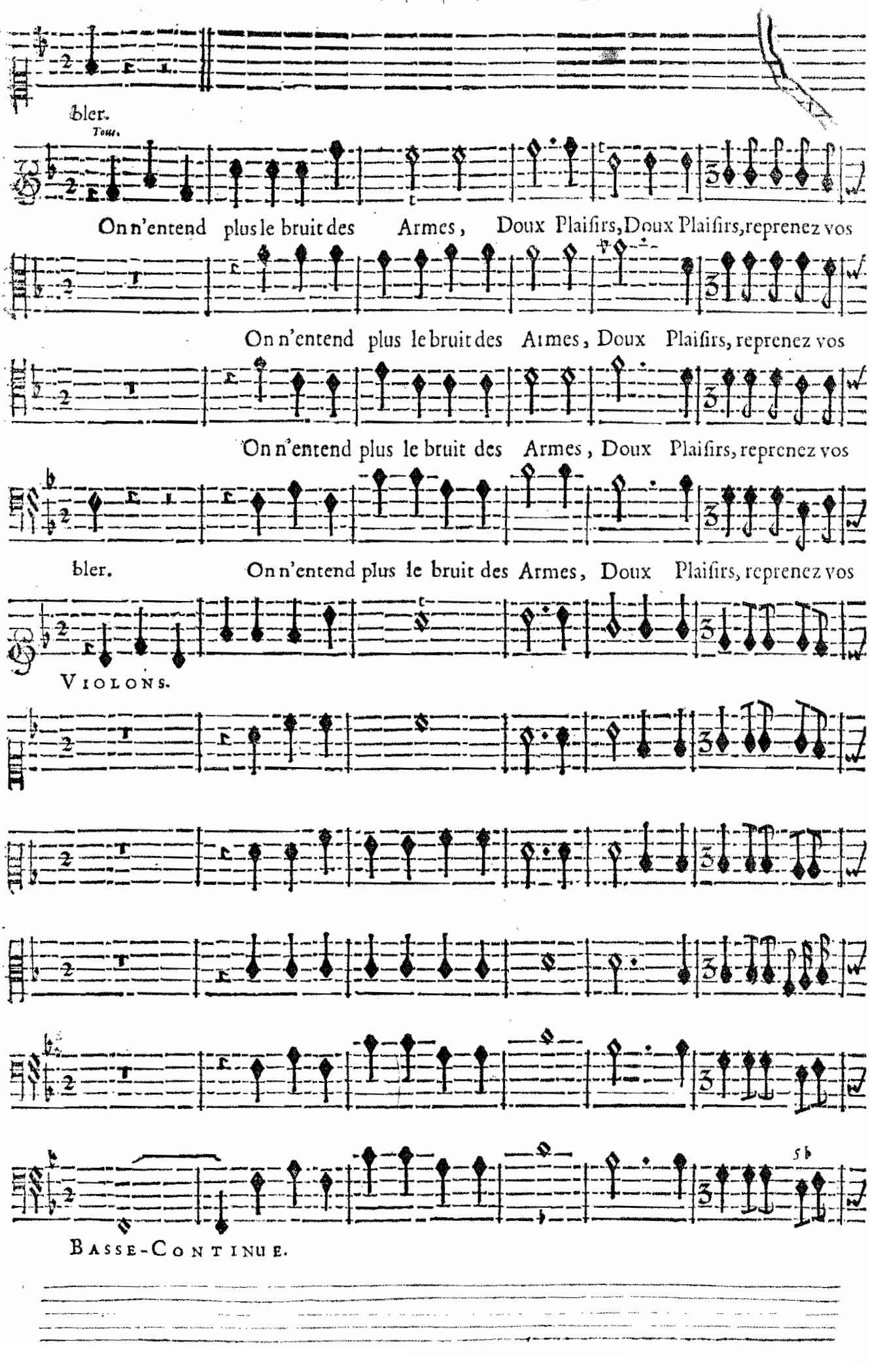
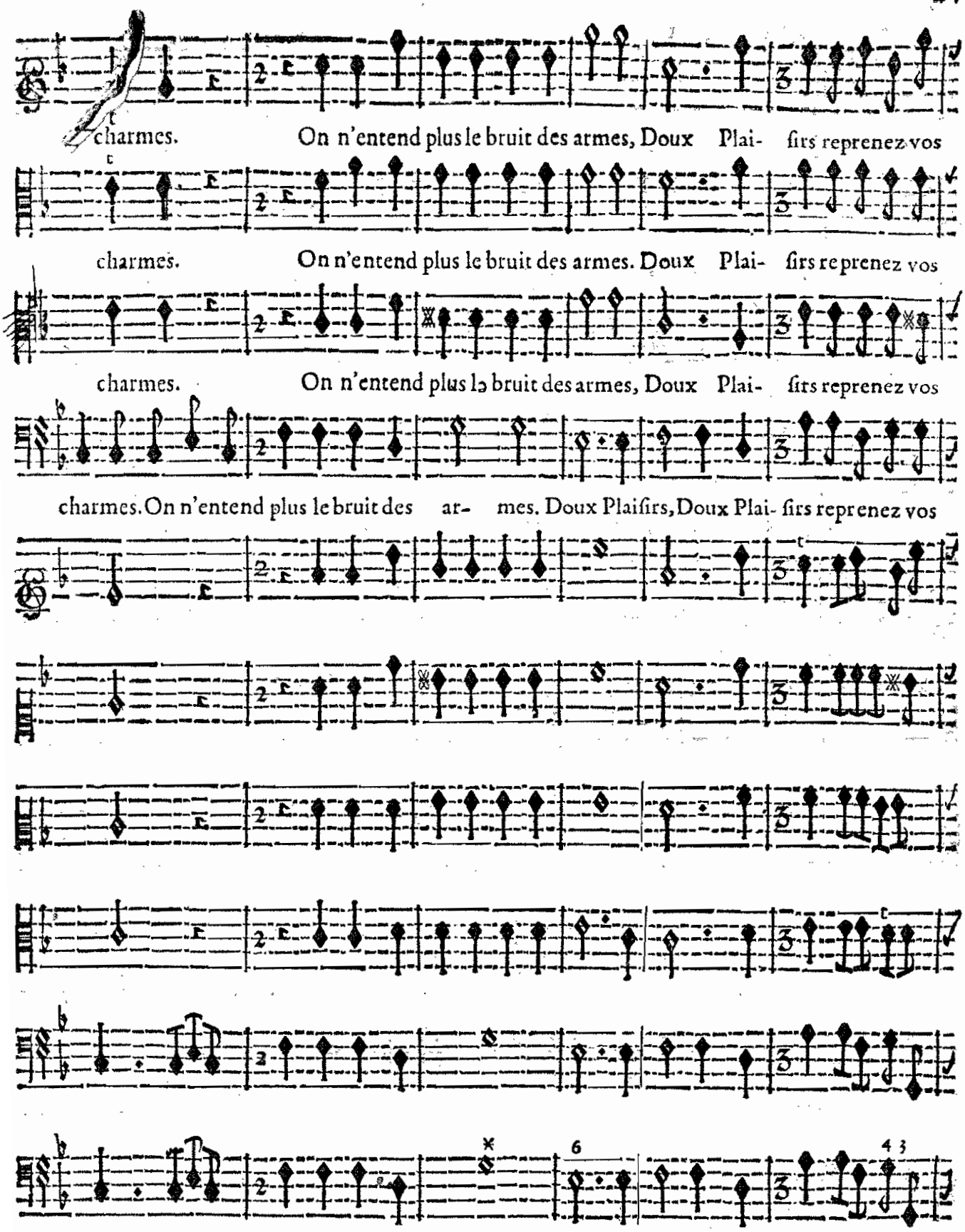

bler.
Tous.
On n'entend plus le bruit des Armes, Doux Plaiſirs, Doux Plaiſirs, reprenez vos
On n'entend plus le bruit des Armes, Doux Plaiſirs, reprenez vos
On n'entend plus le bruit des Armes, Doux Plaiſirs, reprenez vos
bler. On n'entend plus le bruit des Armes, Doux Plaiſirs, reprenez vos
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



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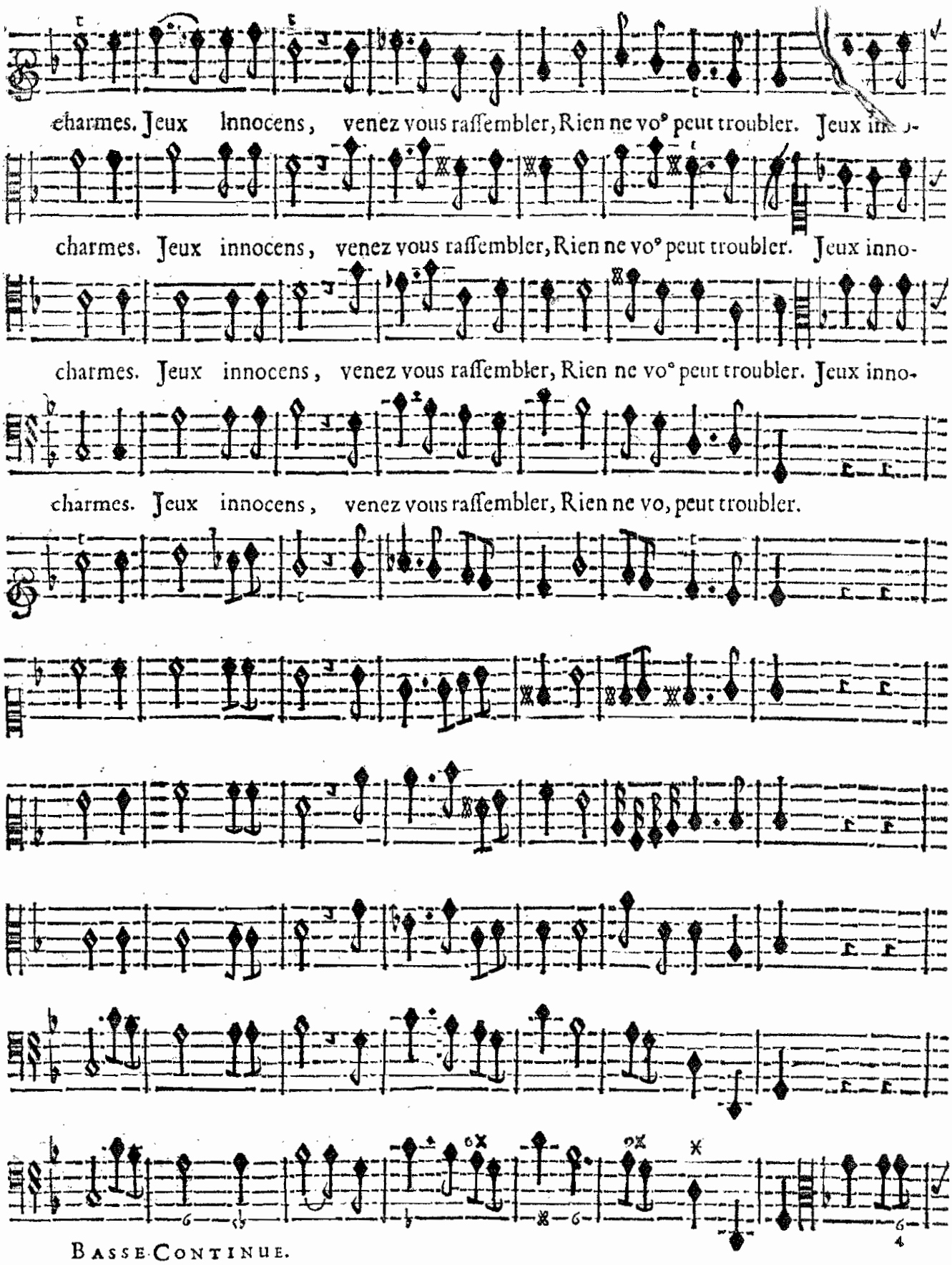
charmes. Jeux Innocens, venez vous raſſembler, Rien ne vo° peut troubler. Jeux in-
charmes. Jeux innocens, venez vous raſſembler, Rien ne vo° peut troubler. Jeux inno-
charmes. Jeux innocens, venez vous raſſembler, Rien ne vo° peut troubler. Jeux inno-
charmes. Jeux innocens, venez vous raſſembler, Rien ne vo, peut troubler.
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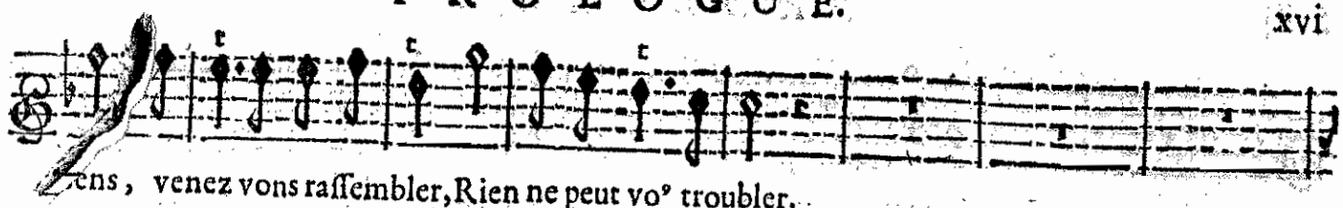
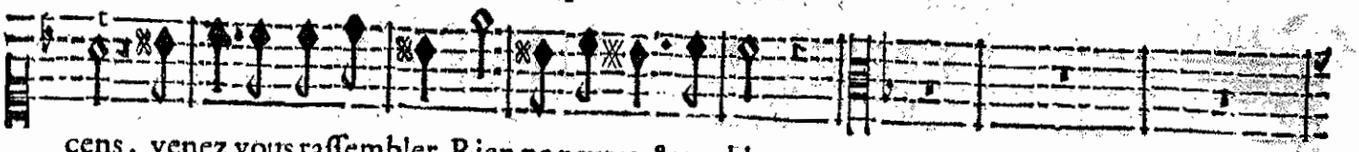


cens, venez vons raſſembler, Rien ne peut vo⁹ troubler.



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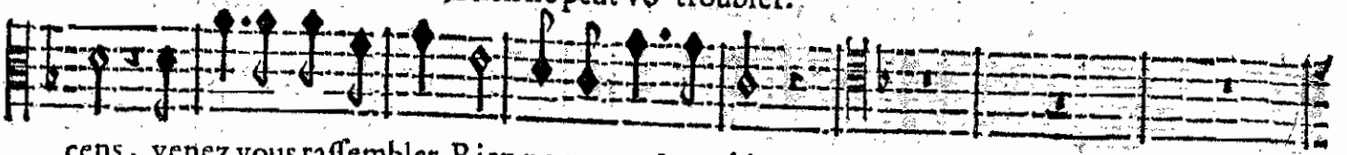
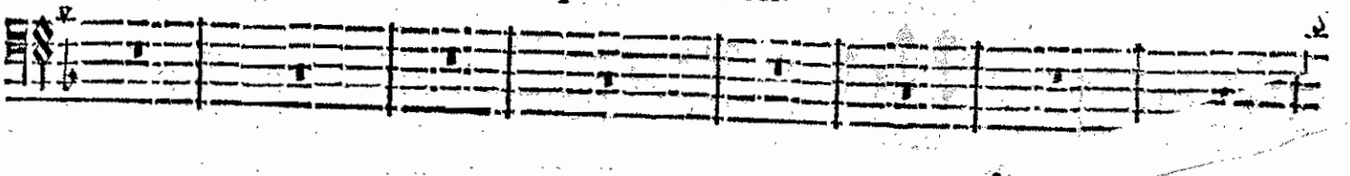
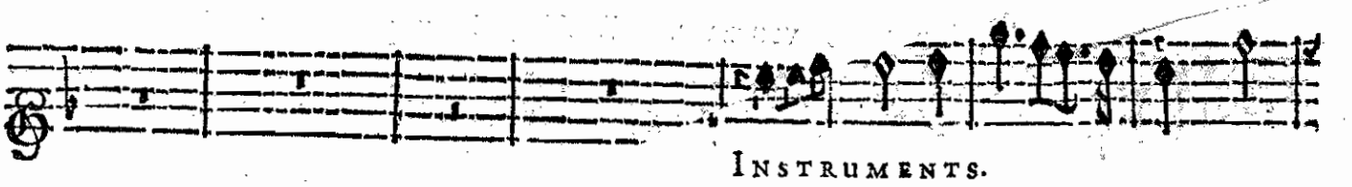


cens, venez vous raſſembler, Rien ne peut vo⁹ troubler.



INSTRUMENTS.



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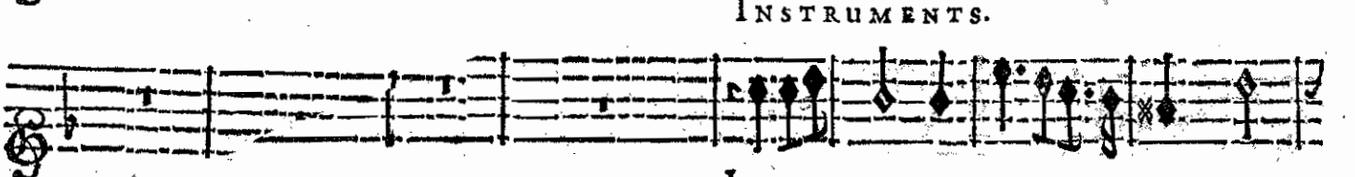

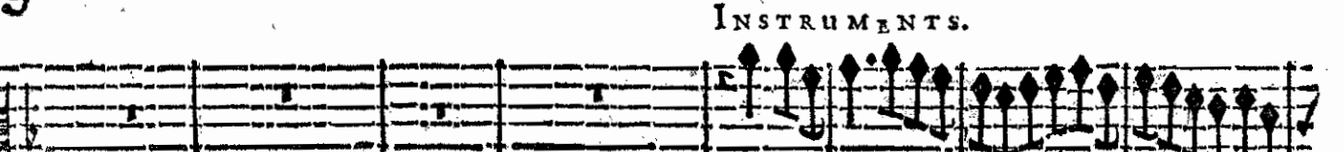

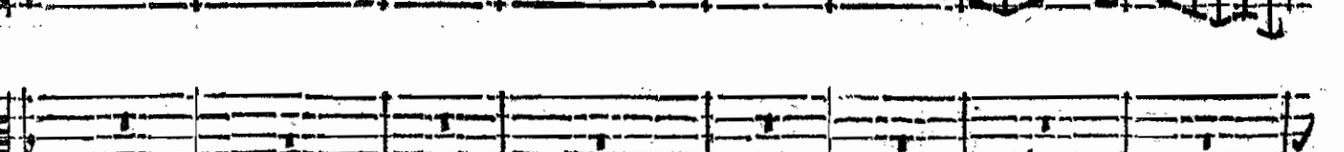

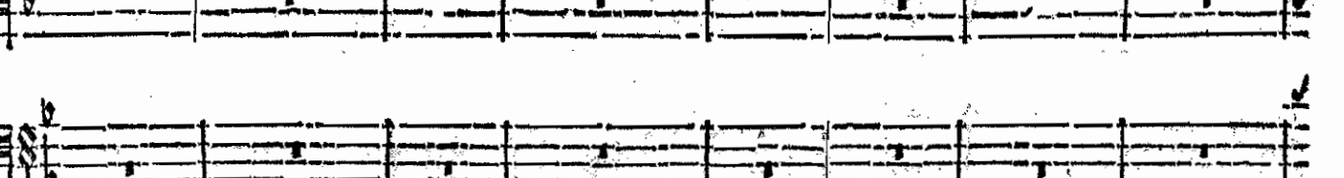

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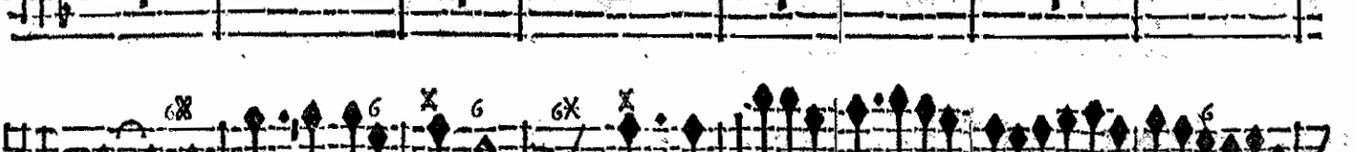
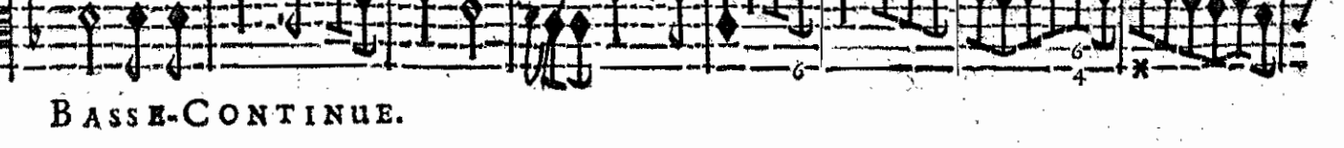
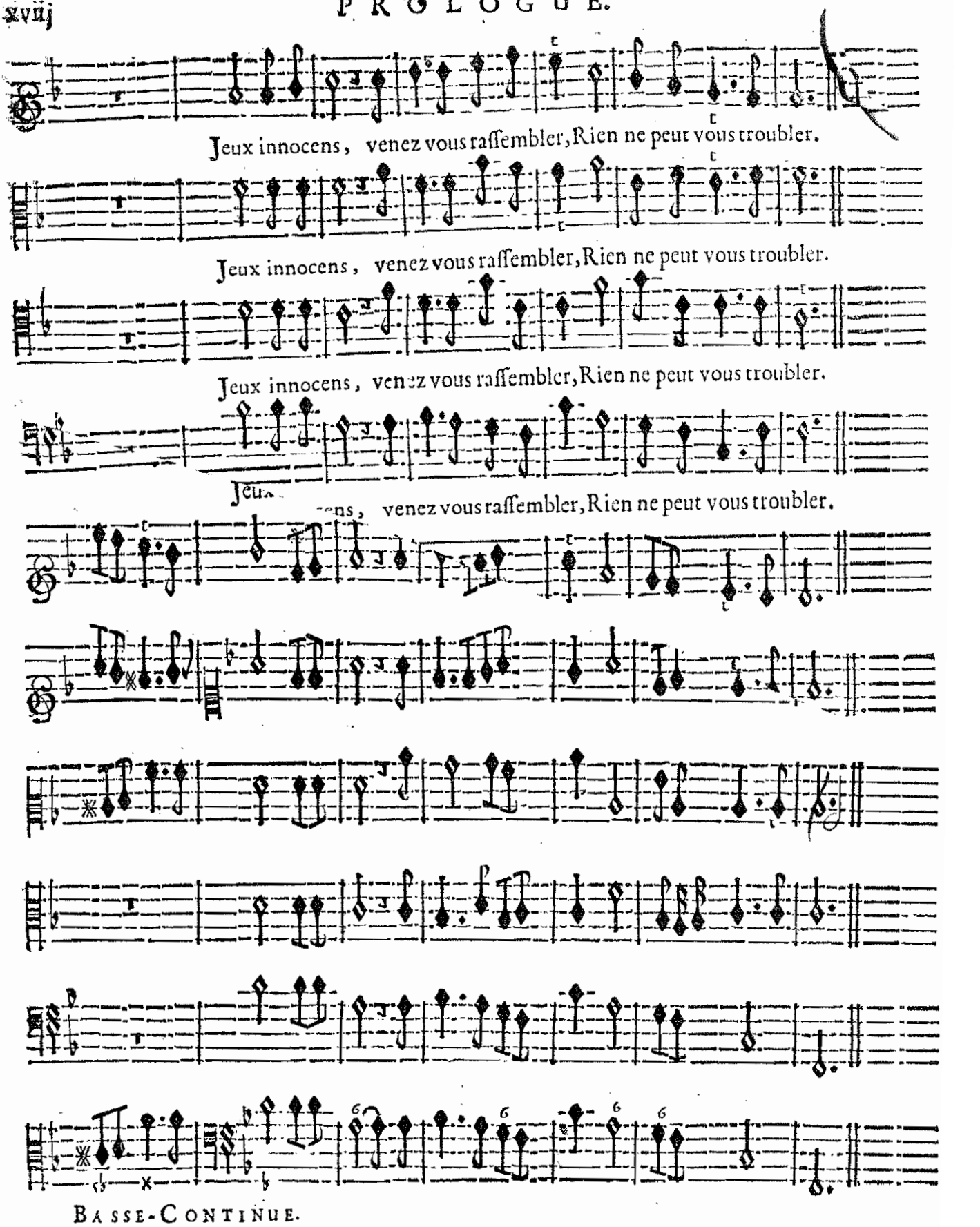
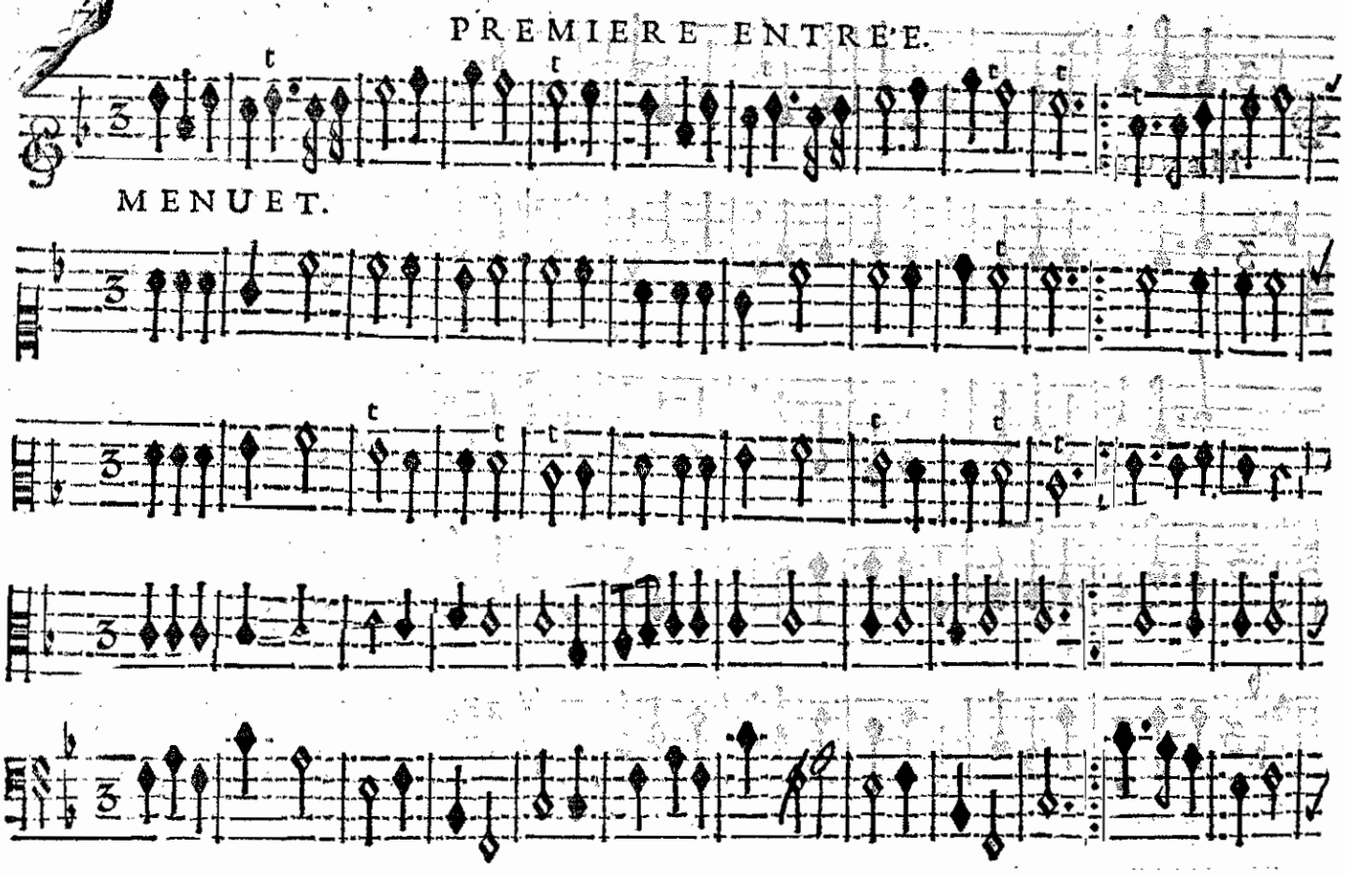




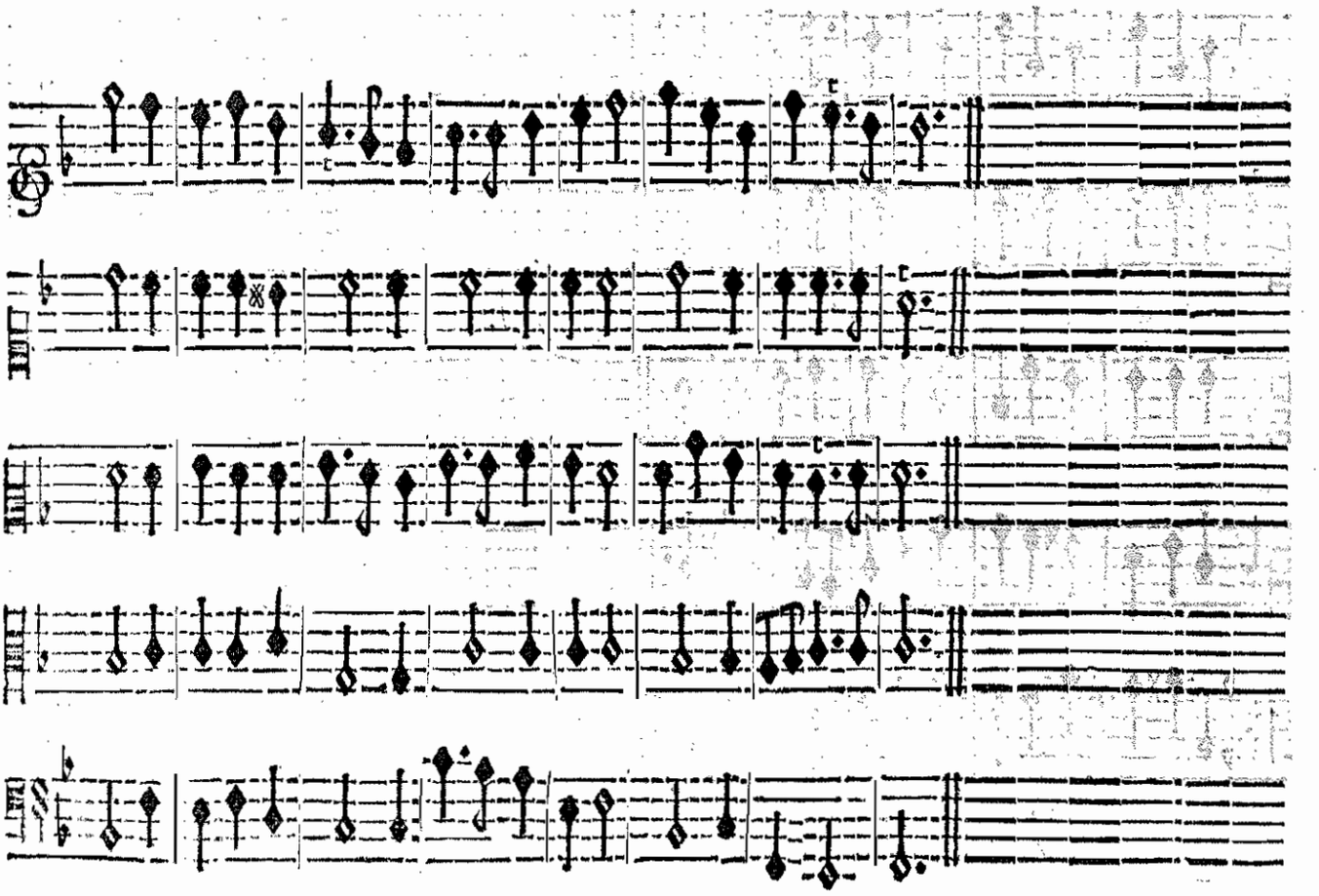


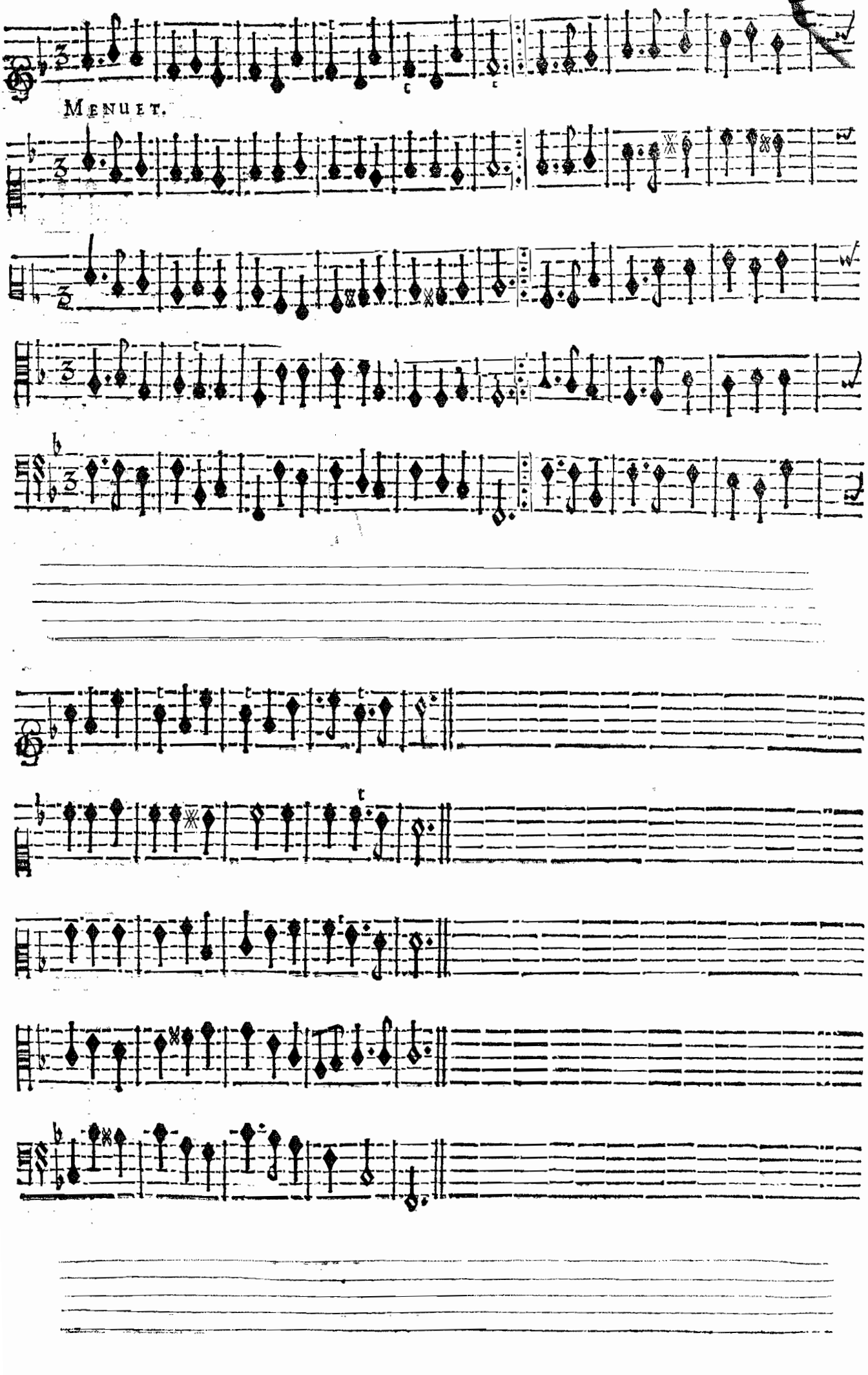
BASSE-CONTINUE.

PREMIERE ENTREE.

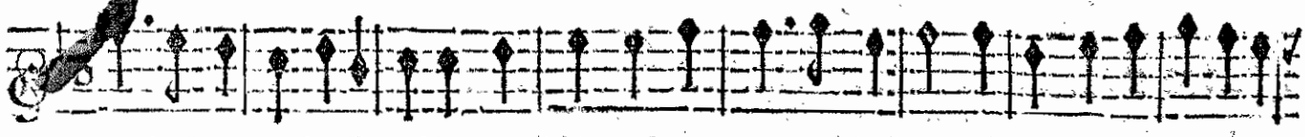


MENUET.

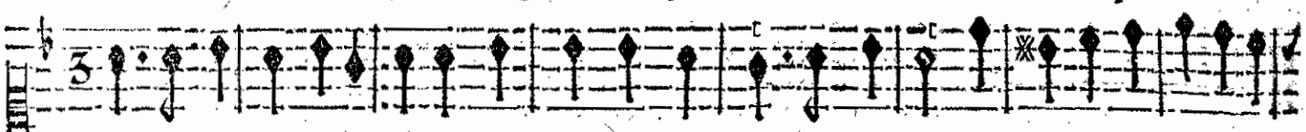



MENUET.

Chœur des Fées.



Que la Guerre eſt effroyable! Quel bien eſt plus doux que la Paix? Peut-on trop cherir ſes at-



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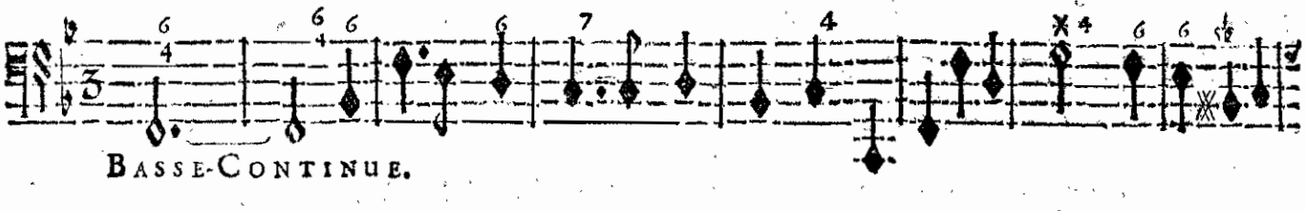
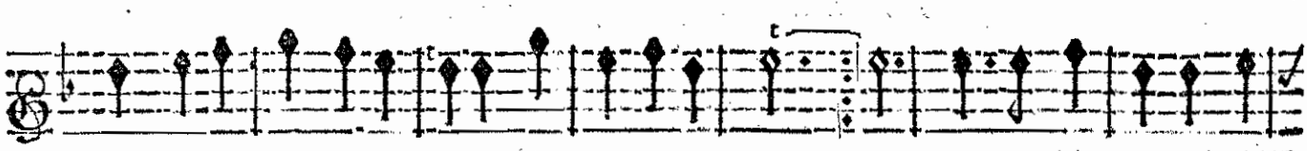
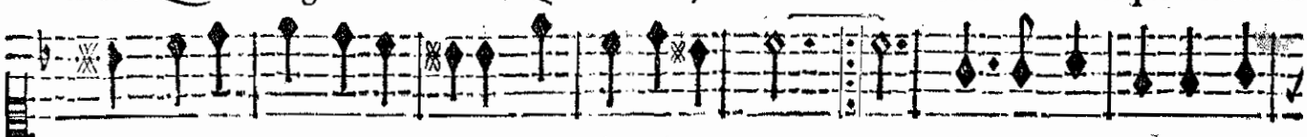


BASSE-CONTINUE.



traits? Que ſon regne eſt aimable! Qu'il dure à jamais. mais. Nous n'aurons que des beaux



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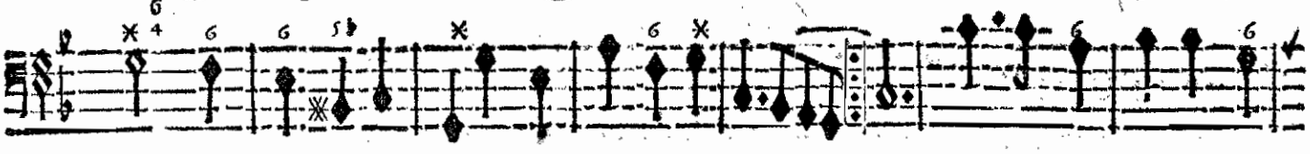
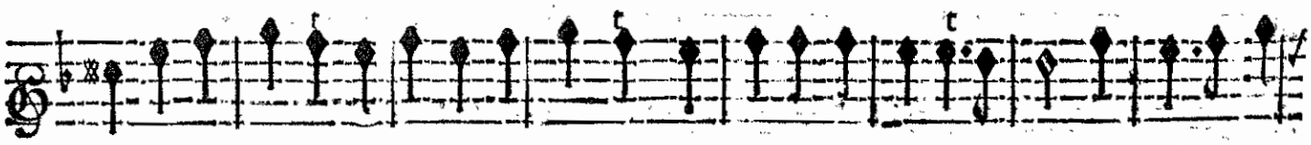
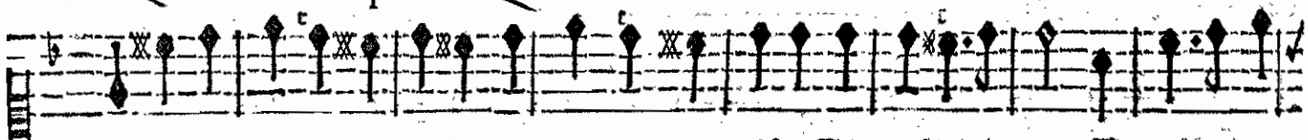


BASSE-CONTINUE.



Iours. Que de Ieux vont paraiſtre! Que nous verrons naiſtre Des tendres Amours! Tout rit, tout en-



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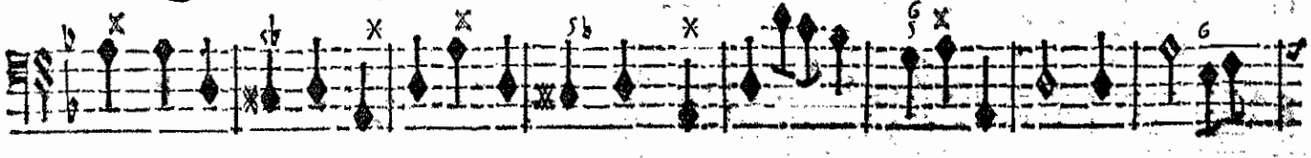

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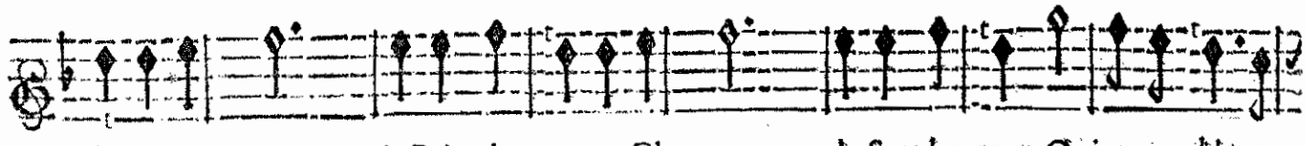
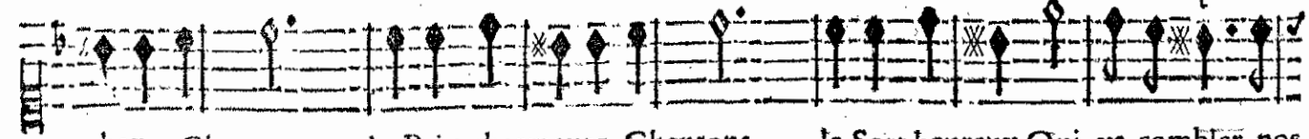


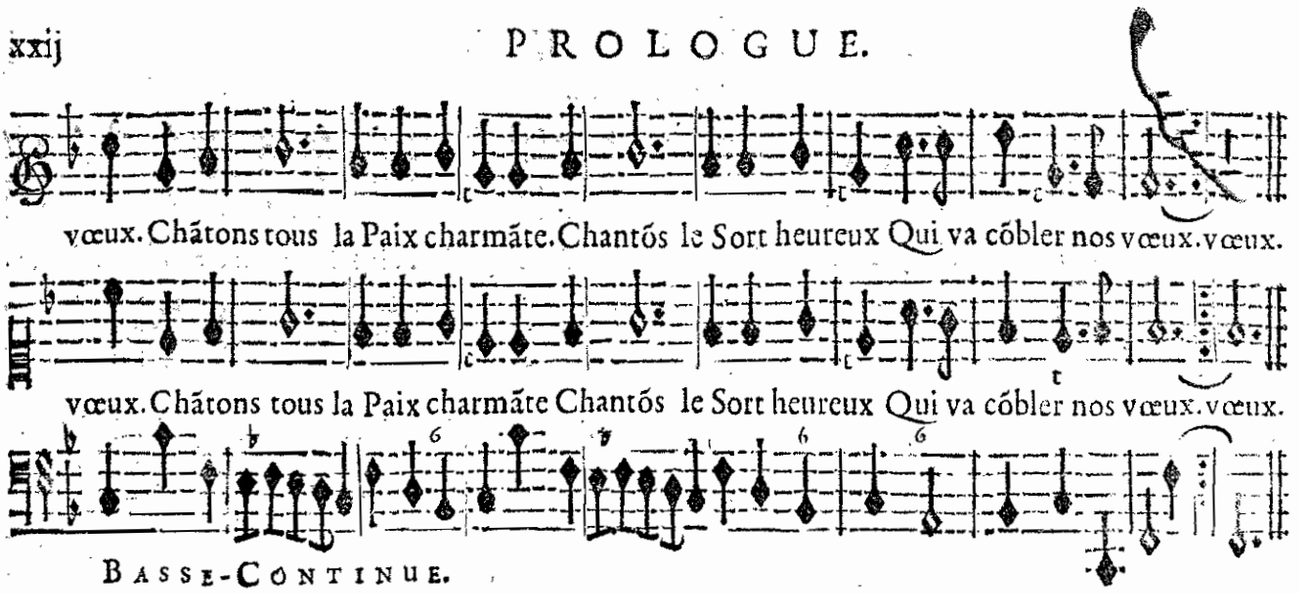
chante. Chantons la Paix charmante, Chantons le Sort heureux Qui va combler nos



chants. Chantons la Paix charmante, Chantons le Sort heureux Qui va combler nos

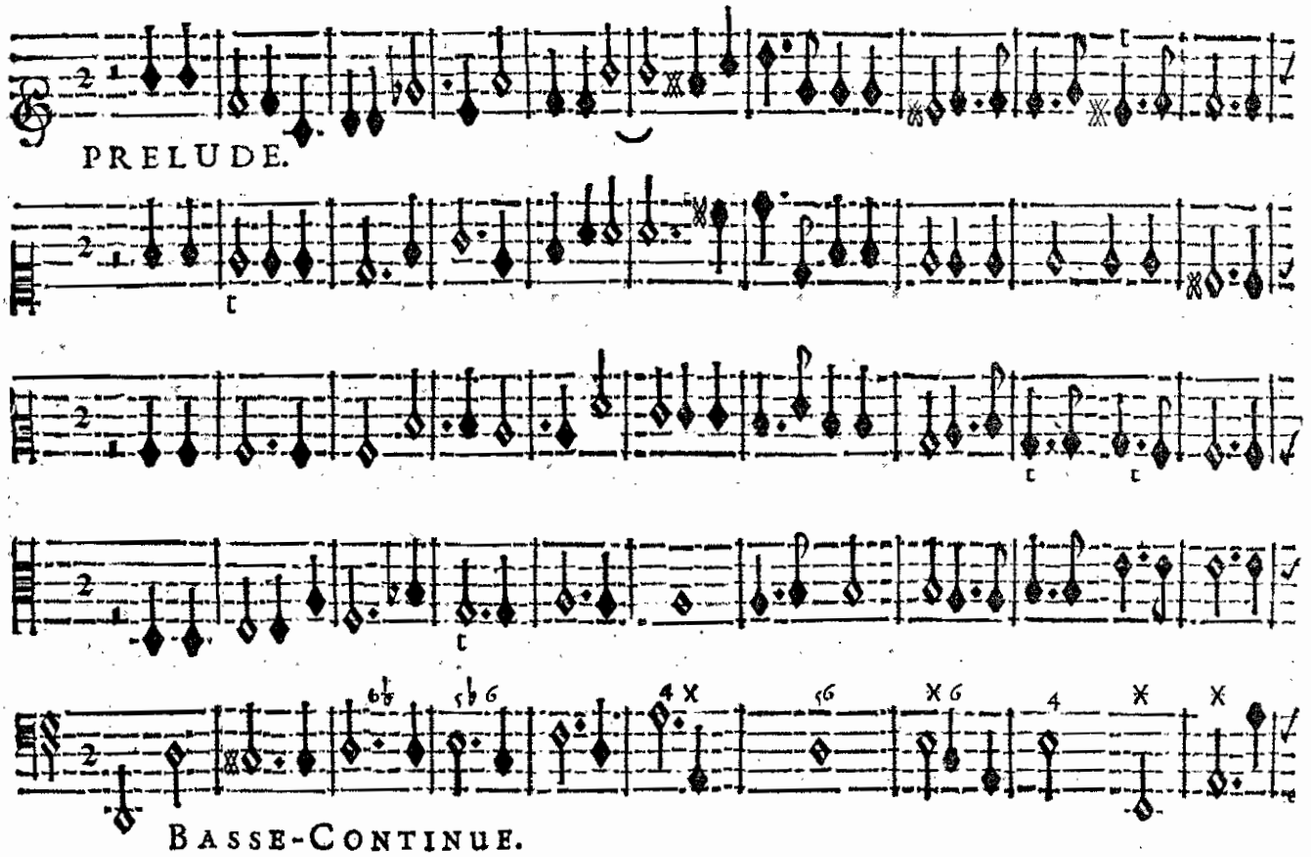


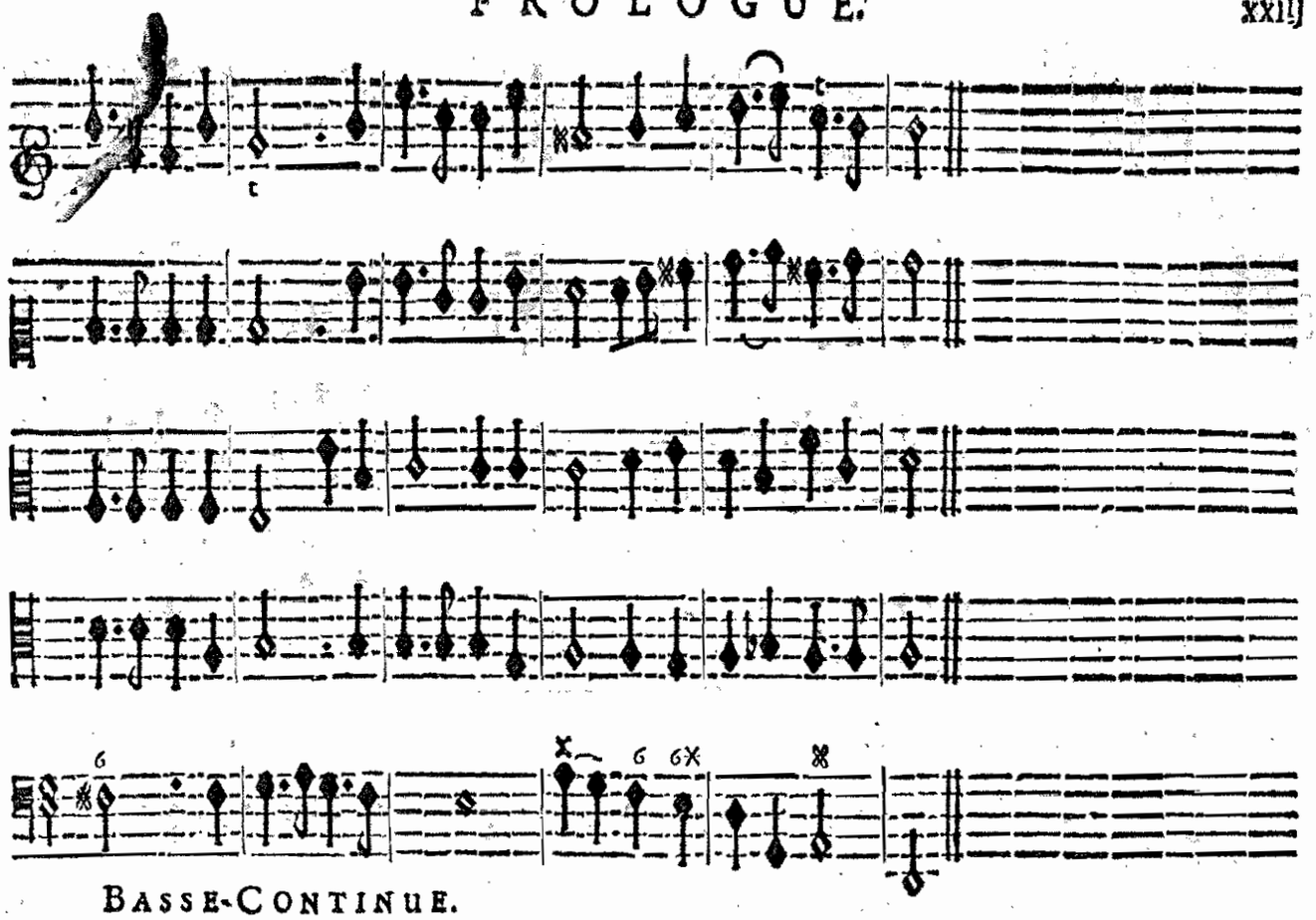
BASSE-CONTINUE



On reprend les deux Menuets precedents, Les Fées redisent leur Chœur, puis on rejouë encore une fois le premier Menuet.

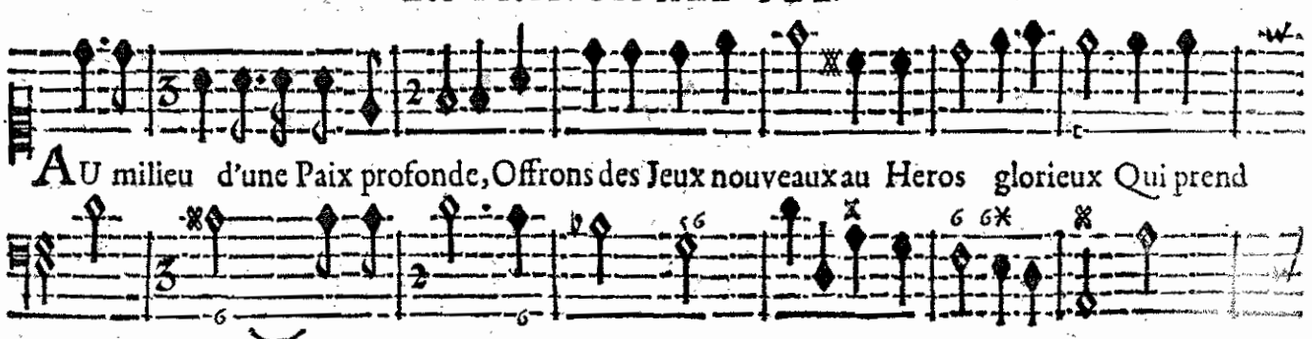






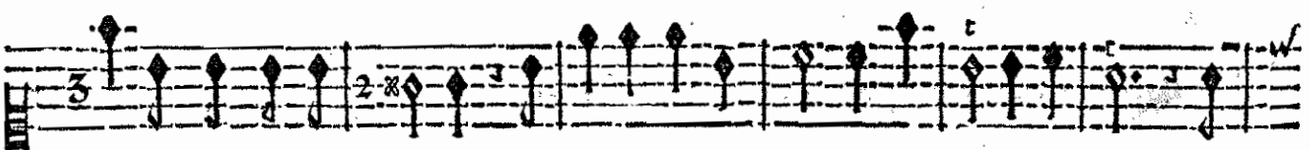
BASSE-CONTINUE.

LA PRINCIPALE FE'E.

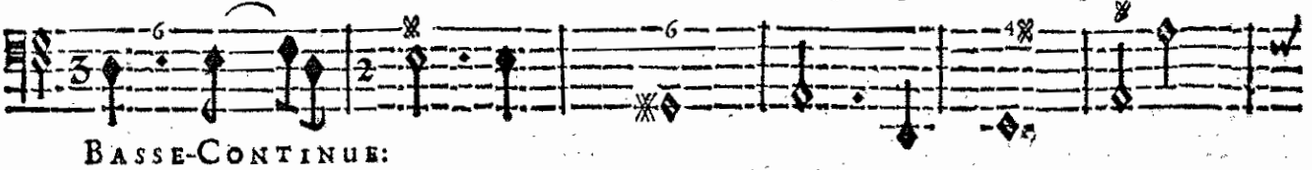


AU milieu d'une Paix profonde, Offrons des Jeux nouveaux au Heros glorieux Qui prend

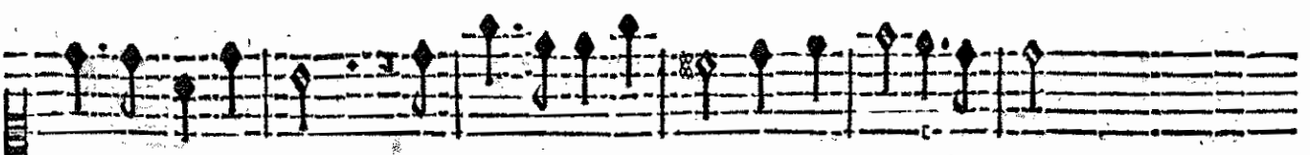
BASSE-CONTINUE.



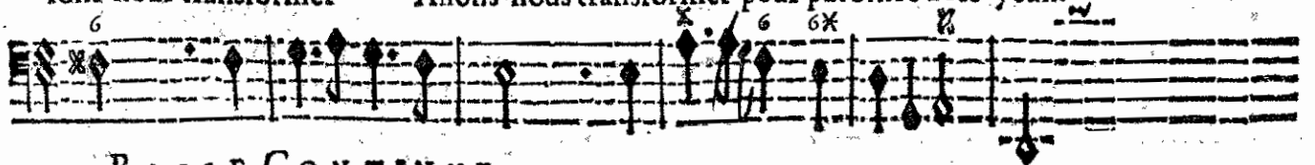
ſoin du bonheur du Monde. Allons nous transformer pour paroiſtre à ſes yeux. Al-



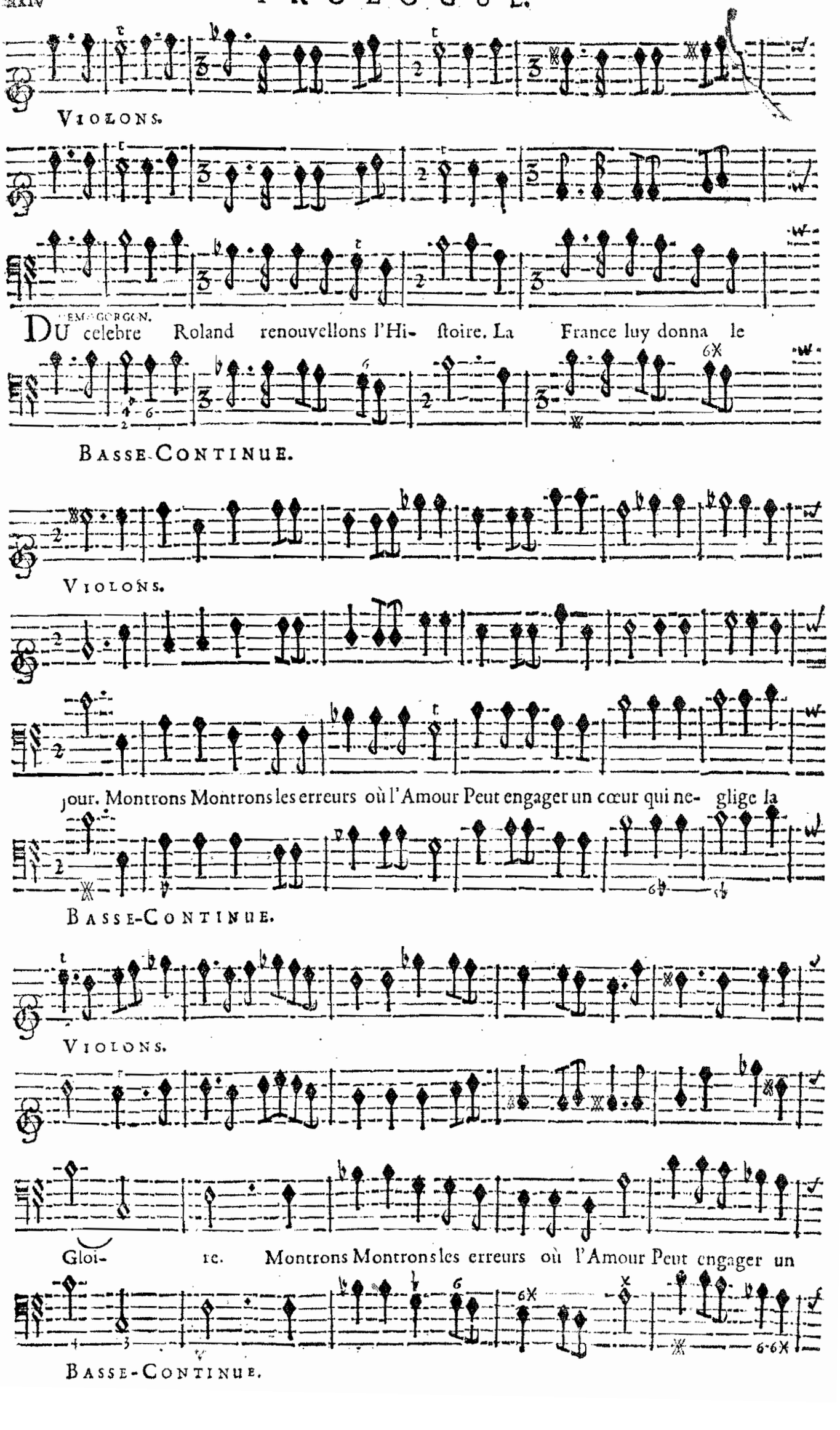
BASSE-CONTINUE:

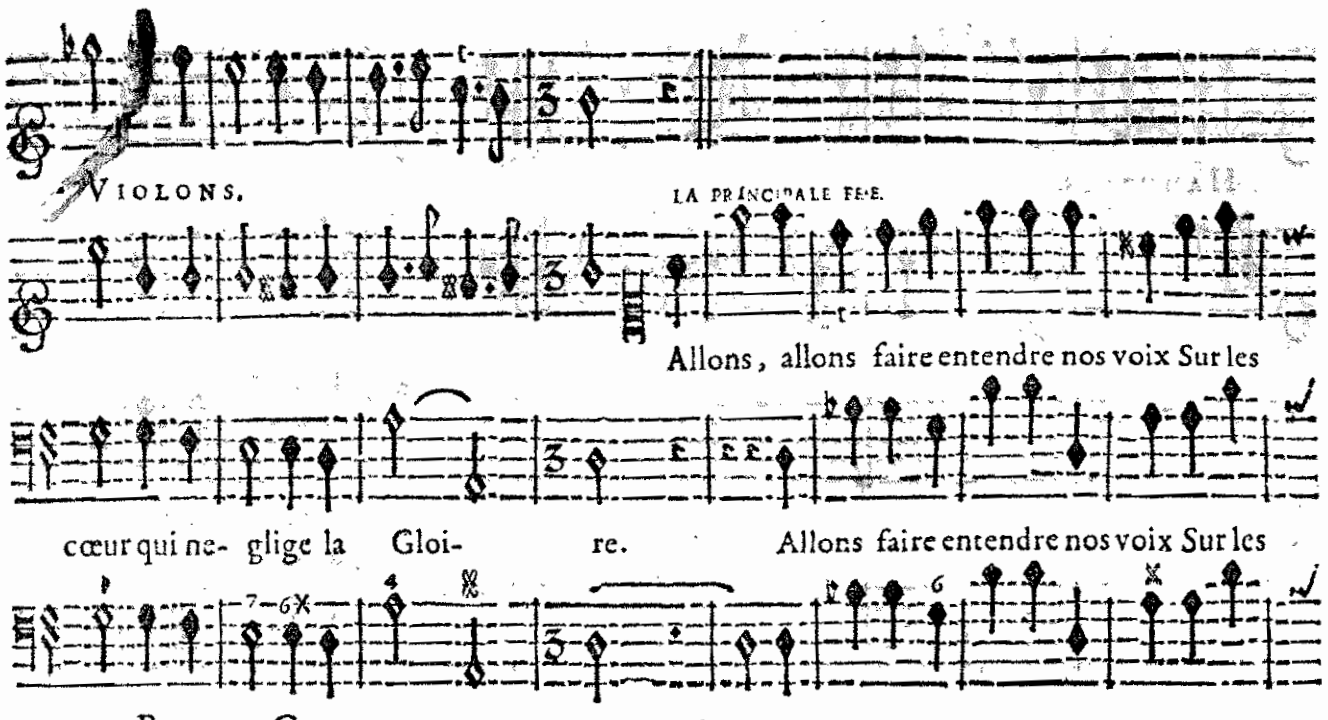


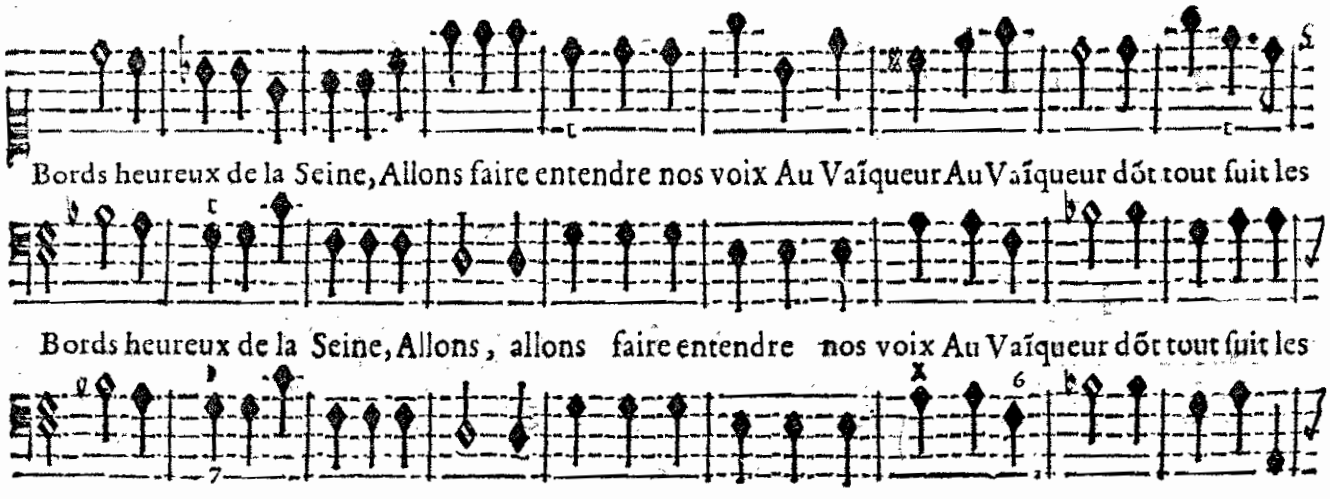
lons nous transformer Allons nous transformer pour paroiſtre à ſes yeux.

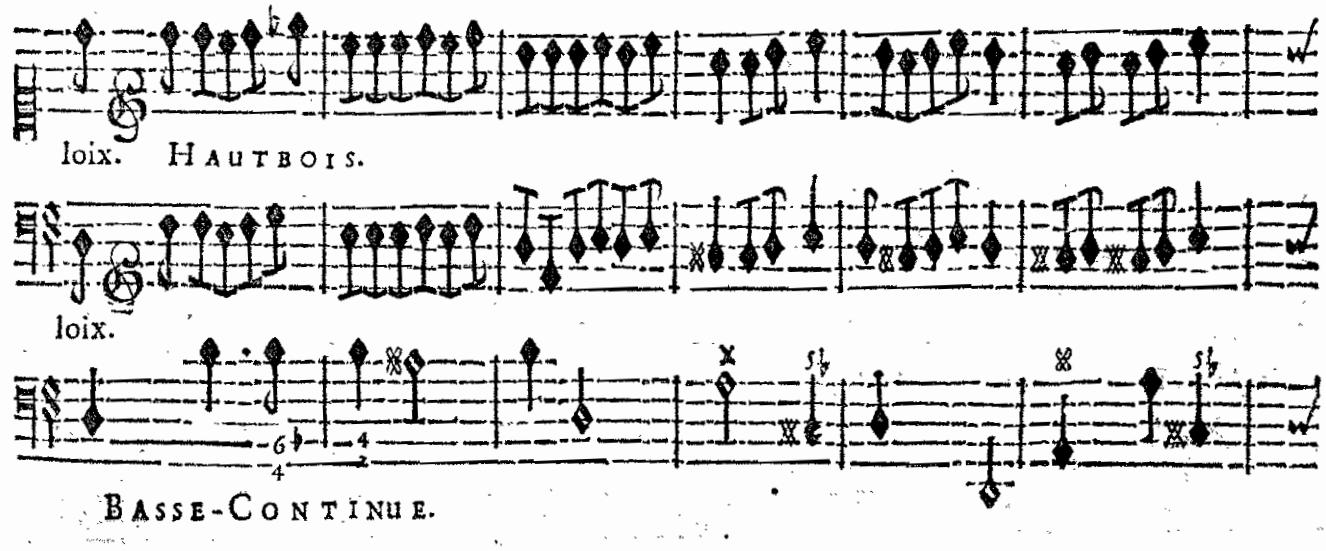


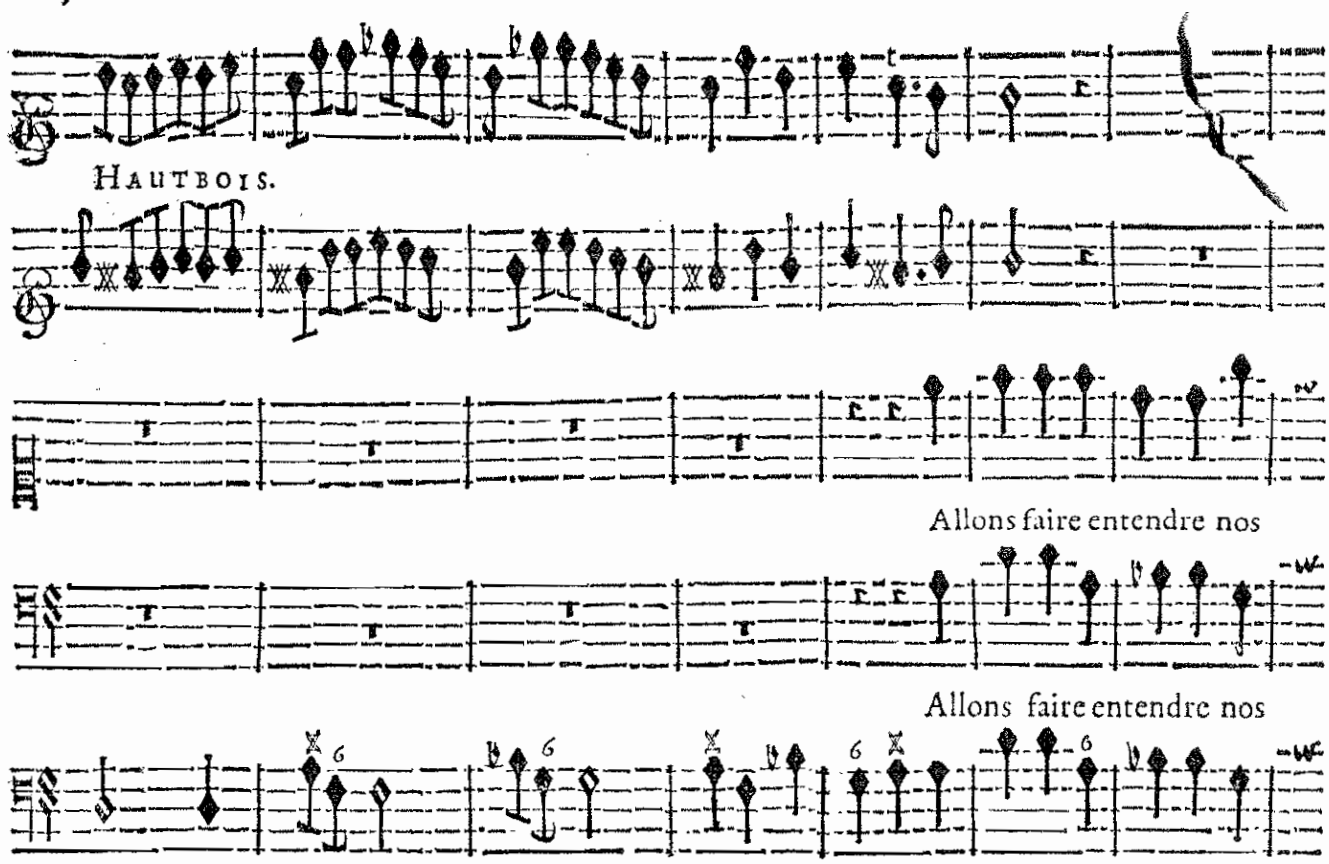
BASSE-CONTINUE.

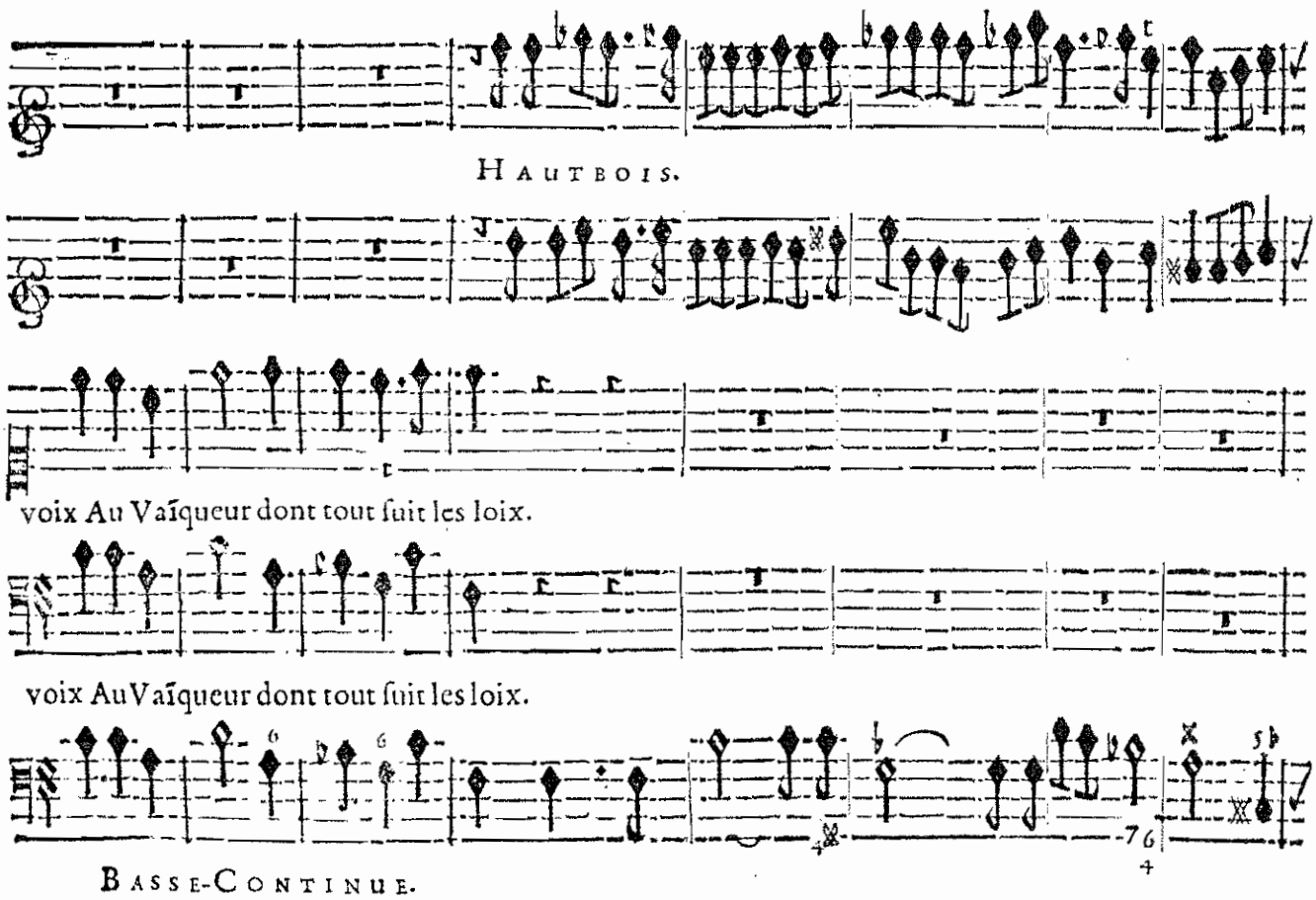

VIOLONS.
DU CEMOGORGON.
Du celebre Roland renouvellons l'Hi- ſtoire. La France luy donna le
BASSE-CONTINUE.
VIOLONS.
jour. Montrons Montrons les erreurs où l'Amour Peut engager un cœur qui ne- glige la
BASSE-CONTINUE.
VIOLONS.
Gloi- re. Montrons Montrons les erreurs où l'Amour Peut engager un
BASSE-CONTINUE.

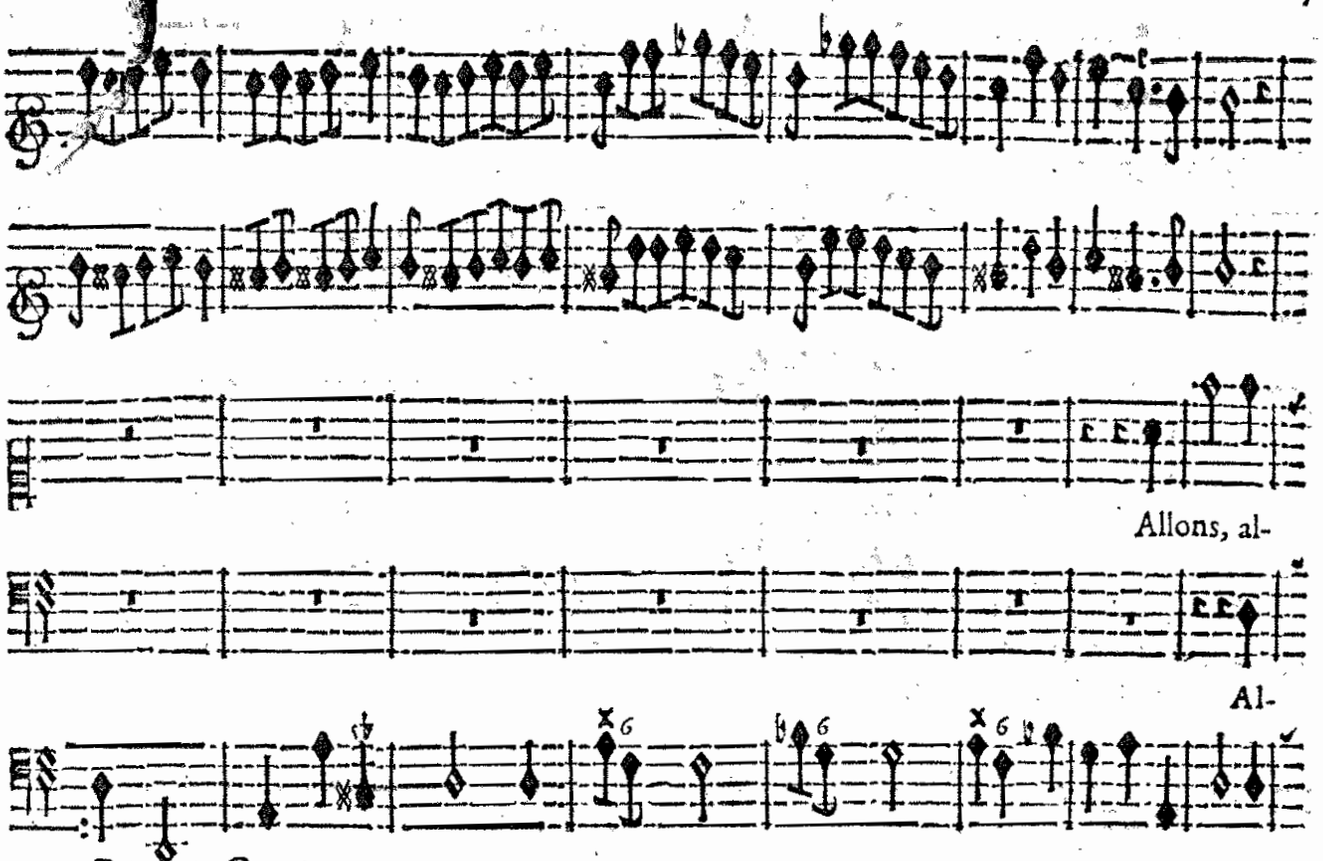

VIOLONS.
LA PRINCIPALE FEE.
Allons, allons faire entendre nos voix Sur les
cœur qui ne- glige la Gloi- re. Allons faire entendre nos voix Sur les
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Bords heureux de la Seine, Allons faire entendre nos voix Au Vaïqueur Au Vaïqueur dõt tout fuit les
Bords heureux de la Seine, Allons, allons faire entendre nos voix Au Vaïqueur dõt tout fuit les
BASSE-CONTINUE.

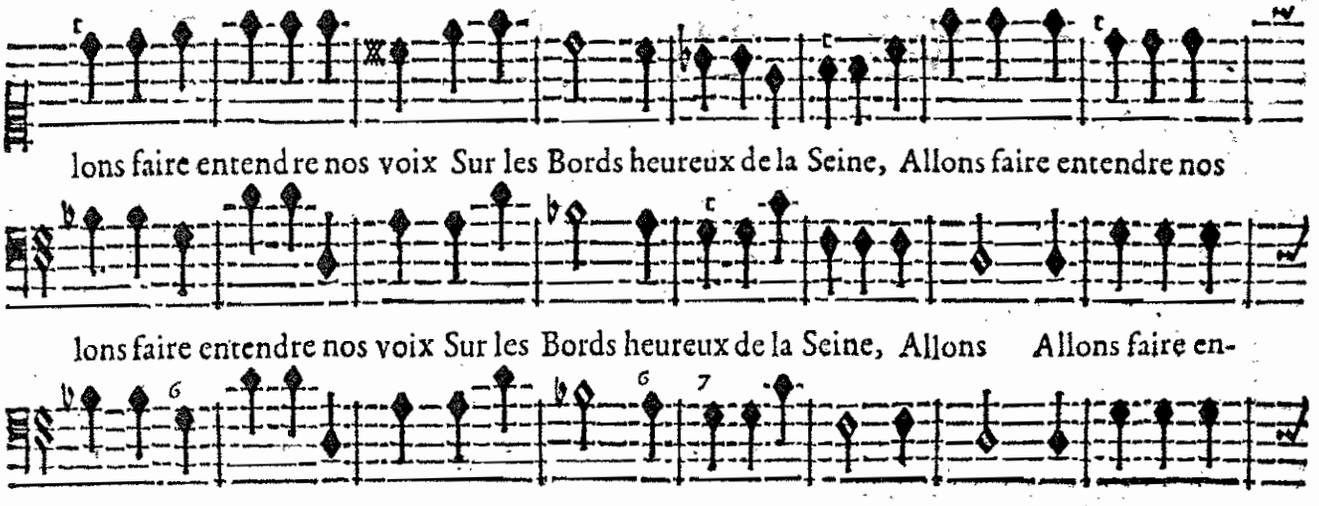

loix. HAUTBOIS.
loix.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Hautbois.
Allons faire entendre nos
Allons faire entendre nos
Basse-Continue.

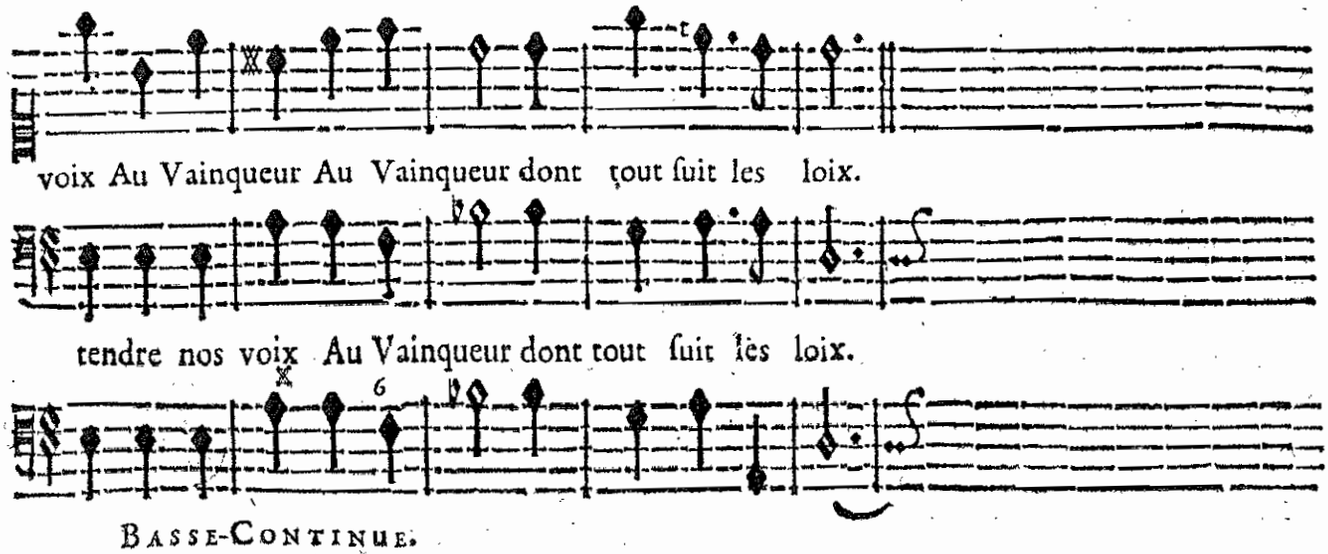

Hautbois.
voix Au Vaïqueur dont tout ſuit les loix.
voix Au Vaïqueur dont tout ſuit les loix.
Basse-Continue.



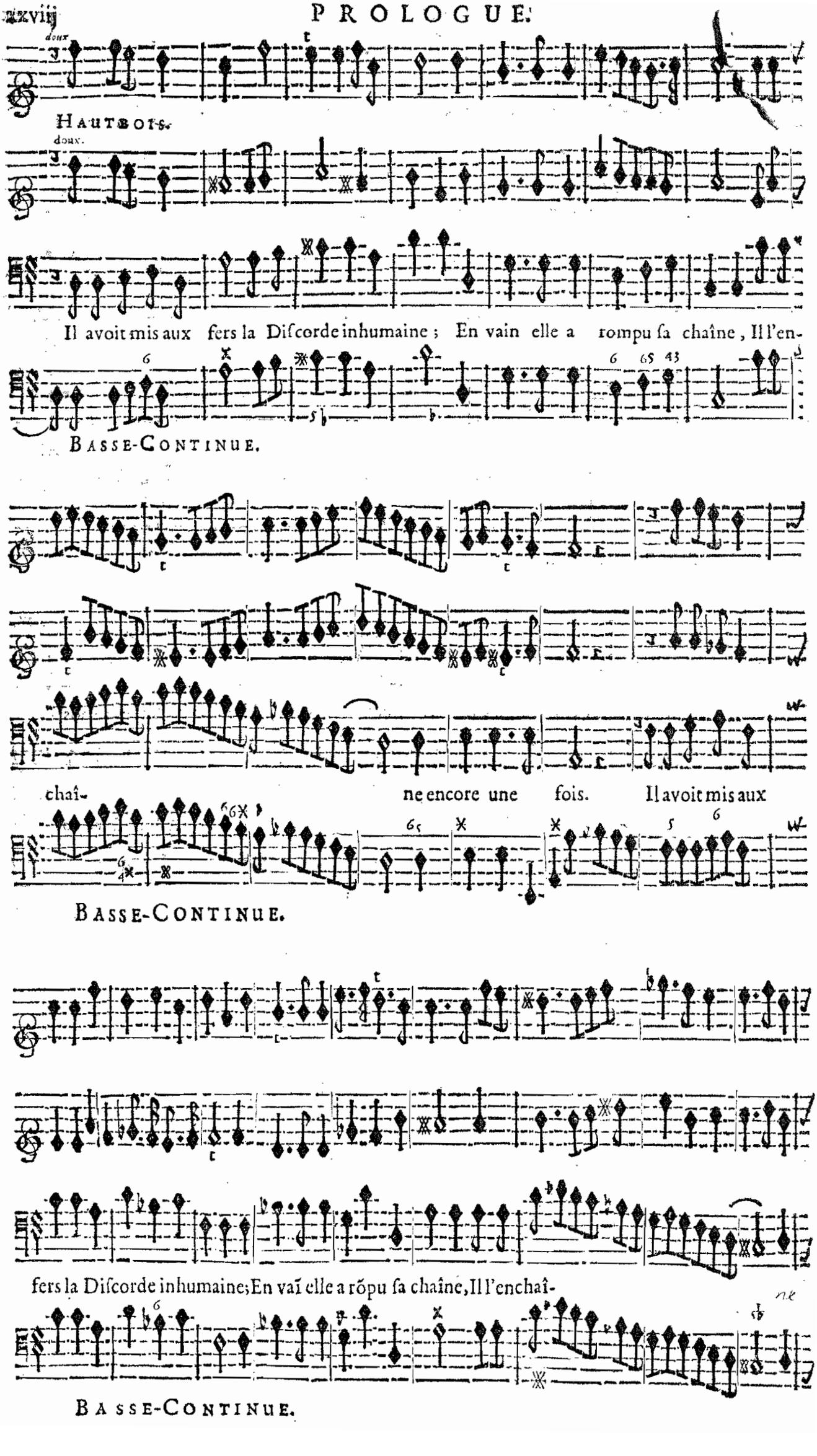
BASSE-CONTINUE.



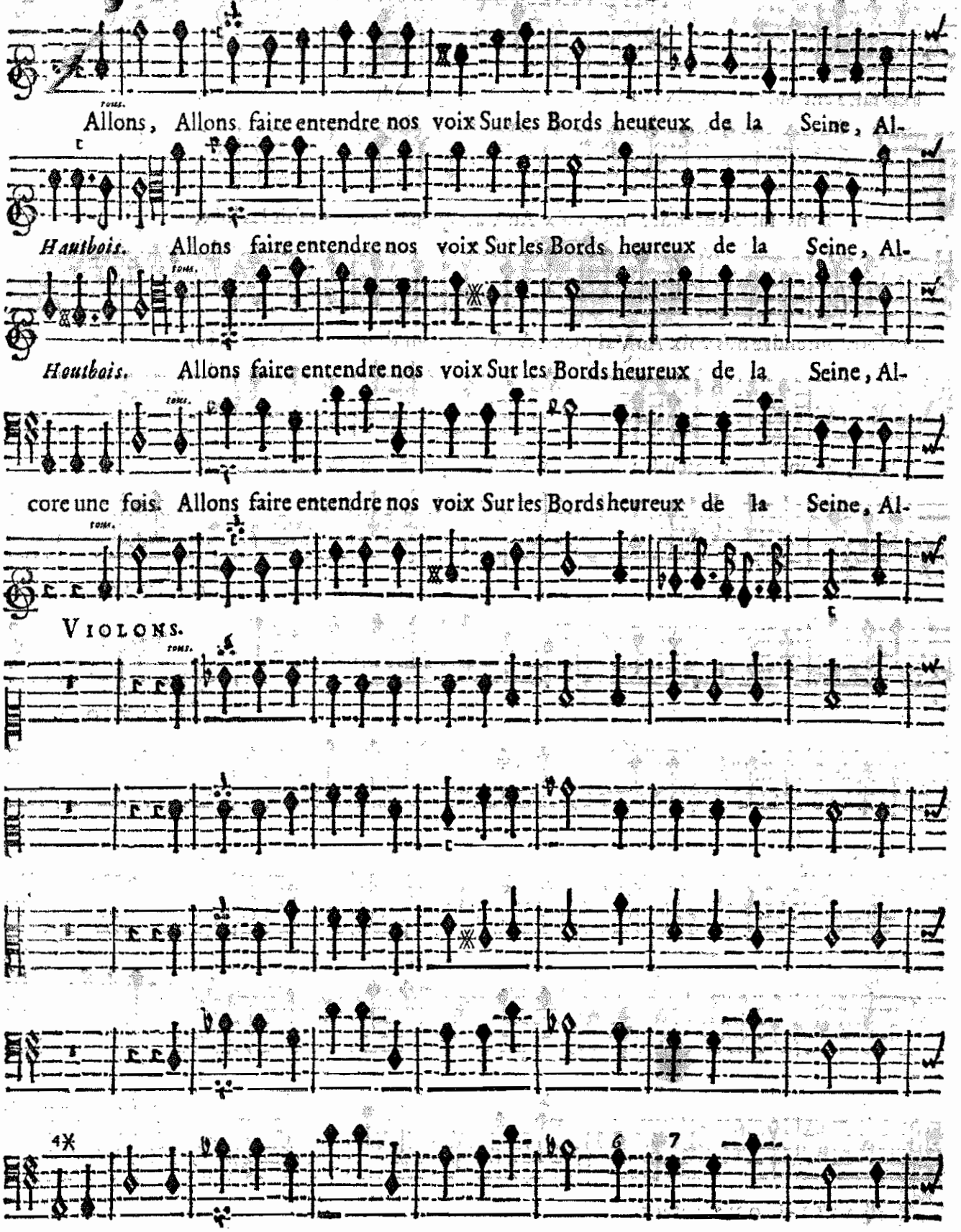
BASSE-CONTINUE.

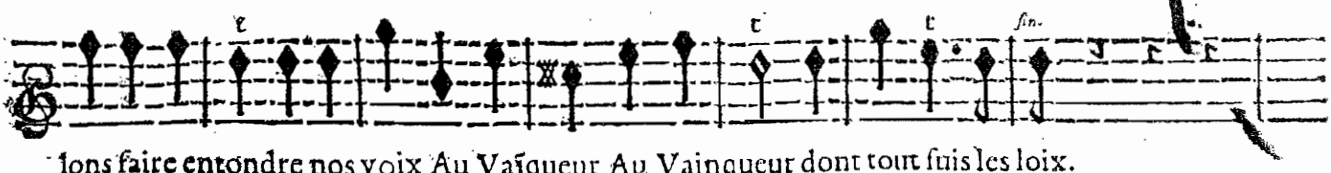


BASSE-CONTINUE.

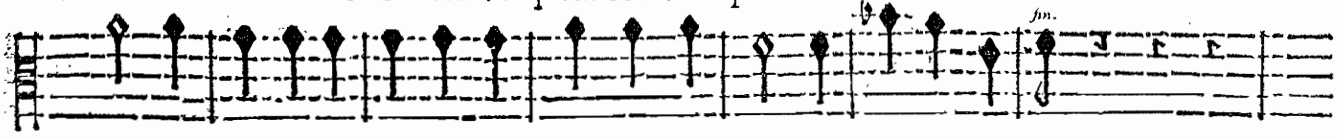

doux
HAUTBOIS.
doux.
Il avoit mis aux fers la Diſcorde inhumaine ; En vain elle a rompu ſa chaîne, Il l'en-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
chaî- ne encore une fois. Il avoit mis aux
BASSE-CONTINUE.
fers la Diſcorde inhumaine; En vaī elle a rõpu ſa chaîne, Il l'enchaî-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

Chœurs de Genies & de Fées.





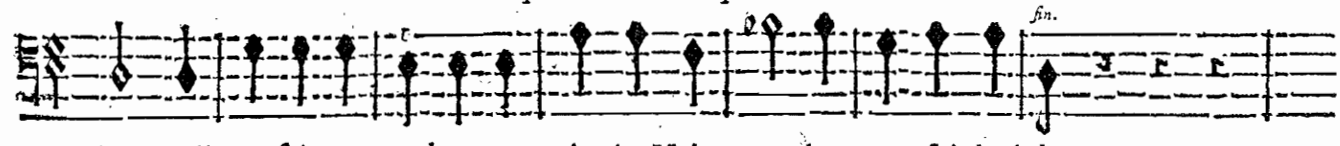
lons faire entendre nos voix Au Vaïqueur Au Vainqueur dont tout ſuis les loix.



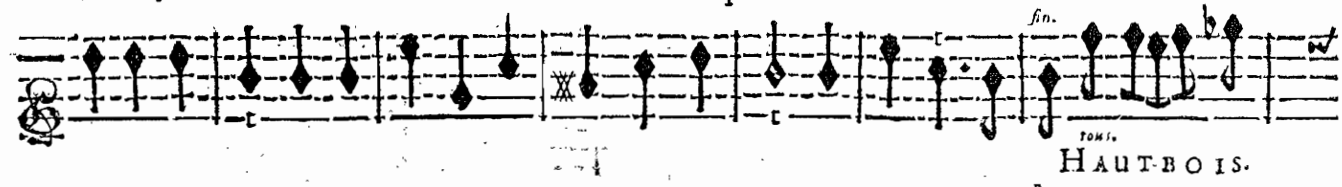
lons, allons faire entendre nos voix Au Vainqueur dont tout ſuit les loix,



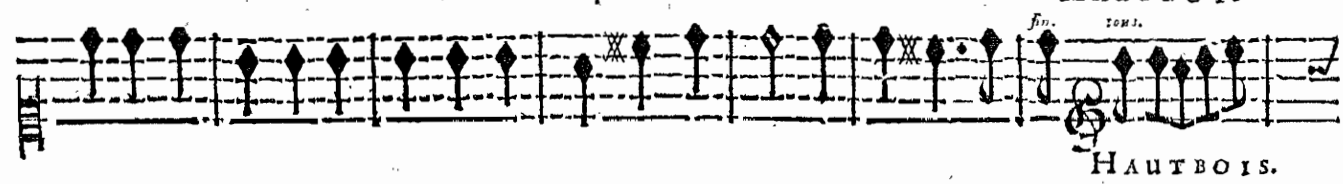
lons faire entendre nos voix Au Vaïqueur, Au Vainqueur dont tout ſuit les loix,



lons, allons faire entendre nos voix Au Vainqueur dont tout ſuit les loix.

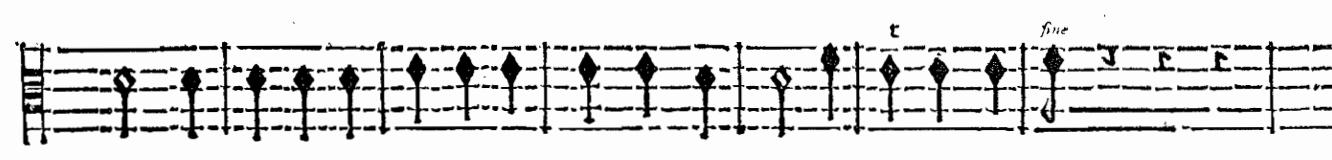


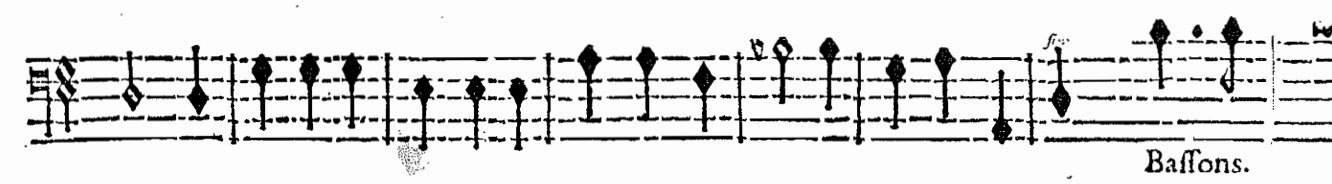
HAUT-BOIS.



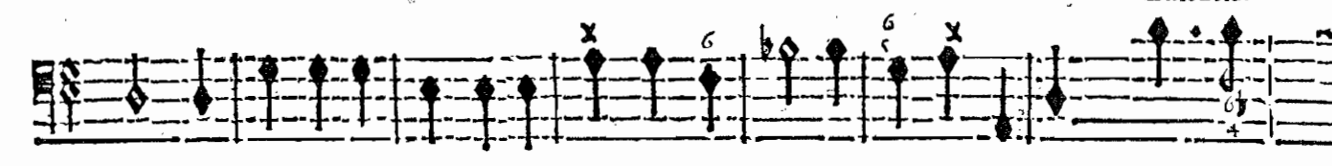
HAUTBOIS.







Baſſons.



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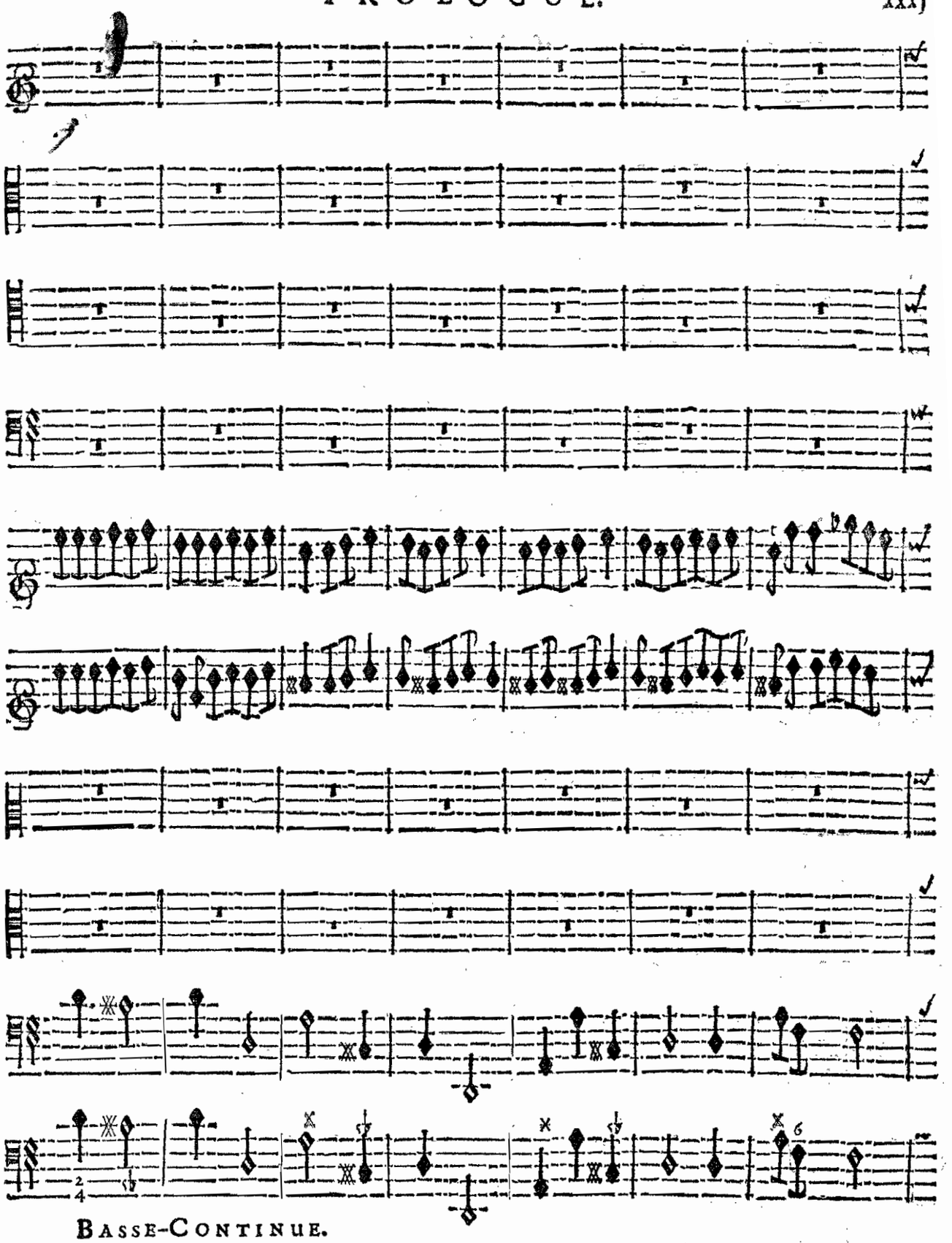

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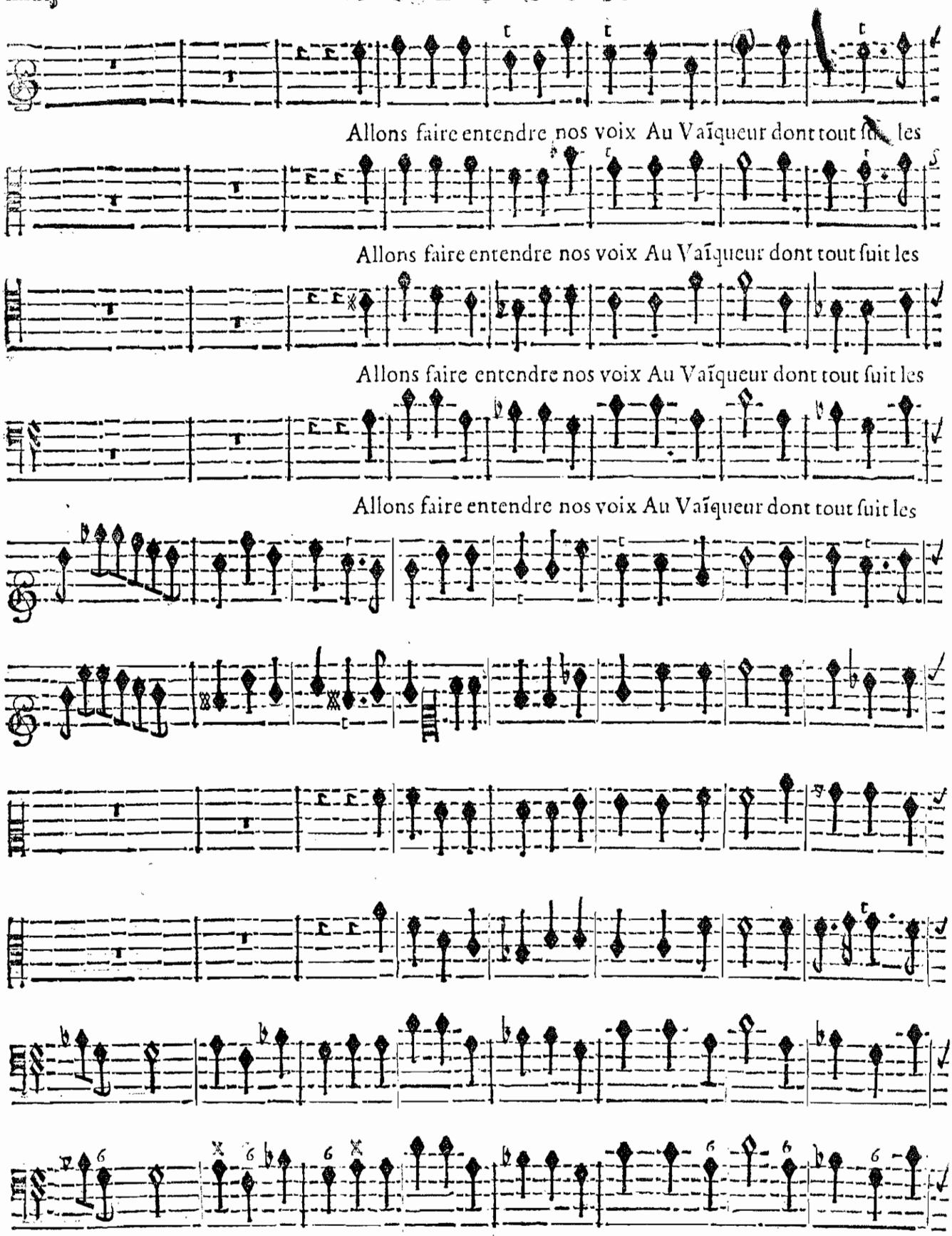

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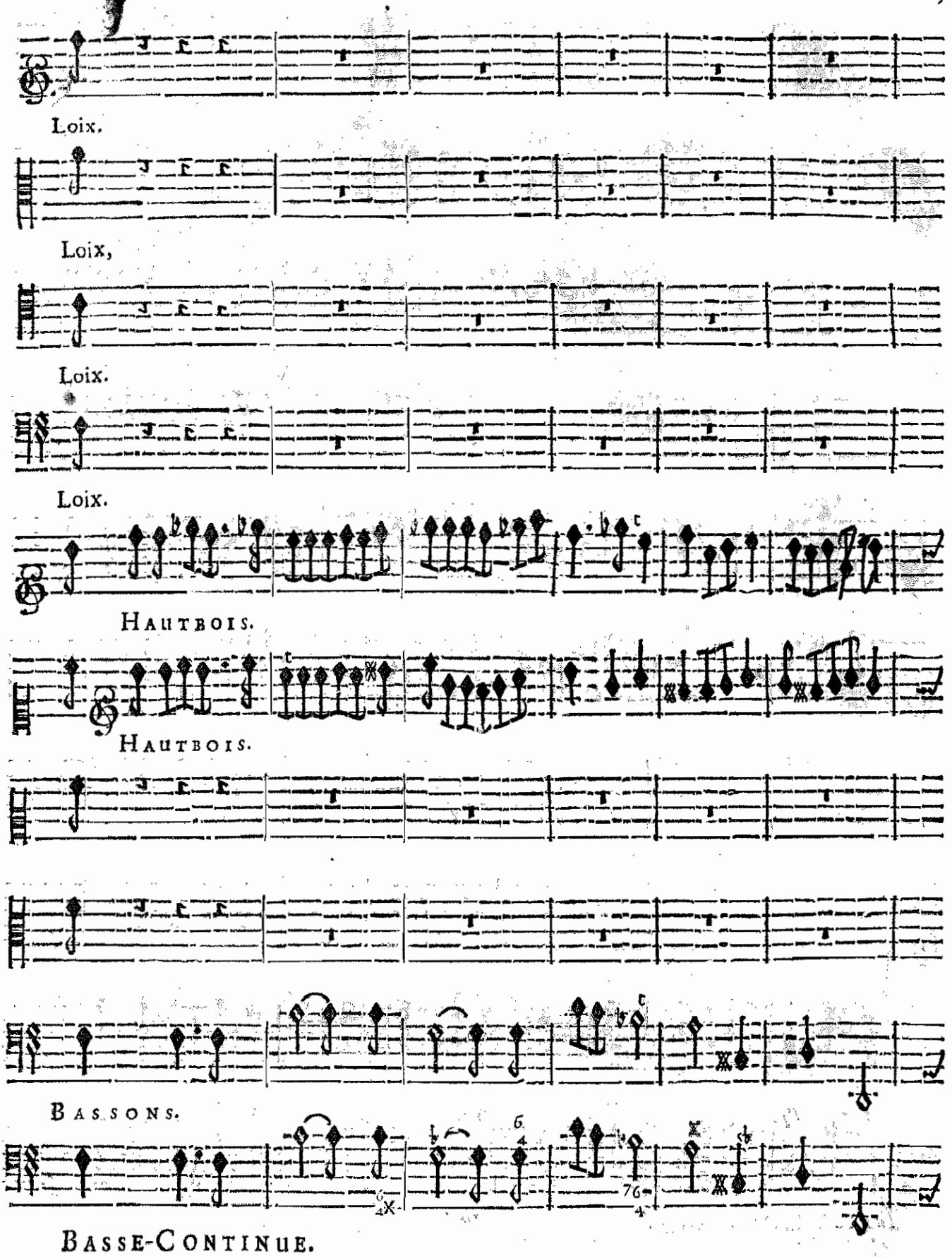
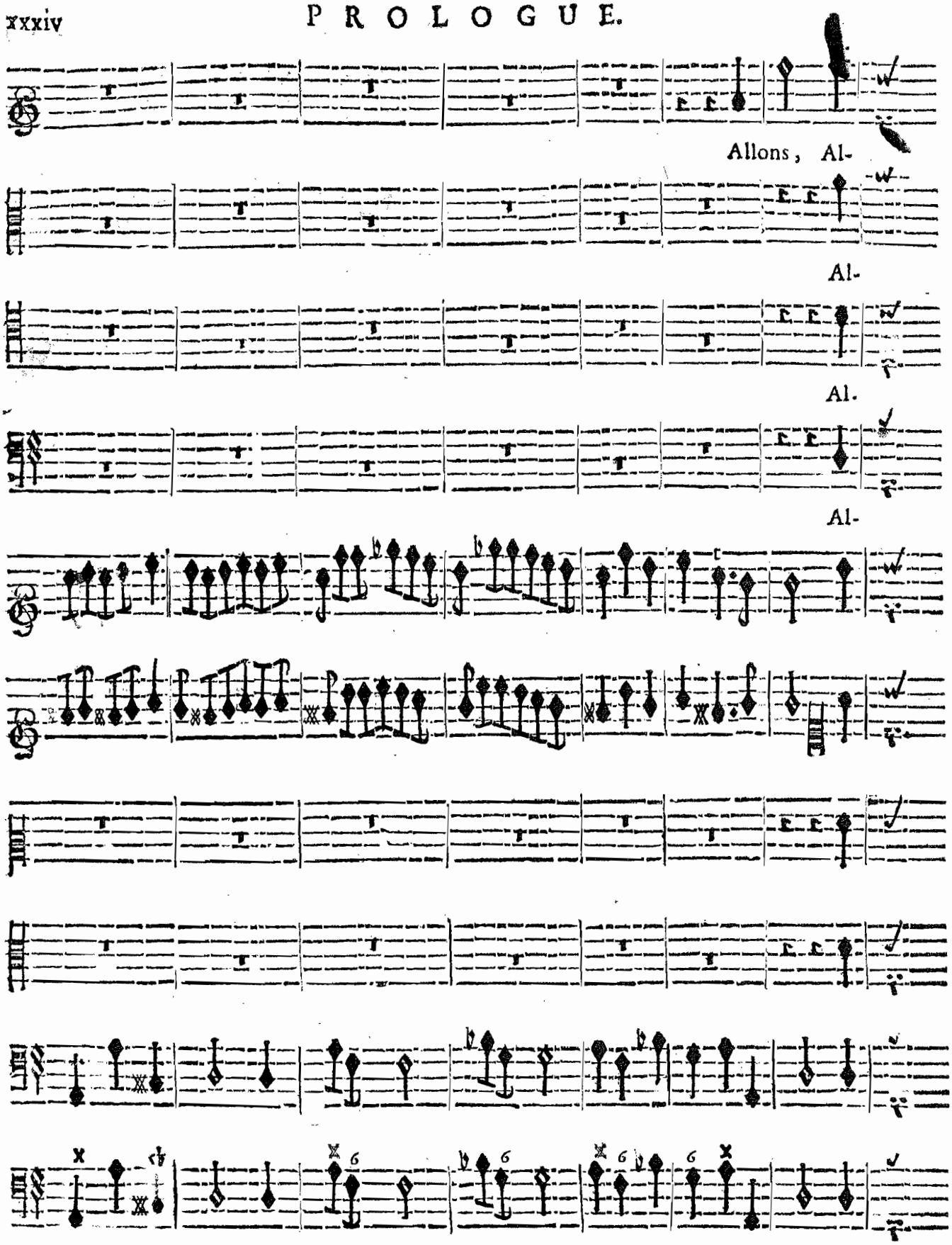

Loix.
Loix,
Loix.
Loix.
HAUTBOIS.
HAUTBOIS.
BASSONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



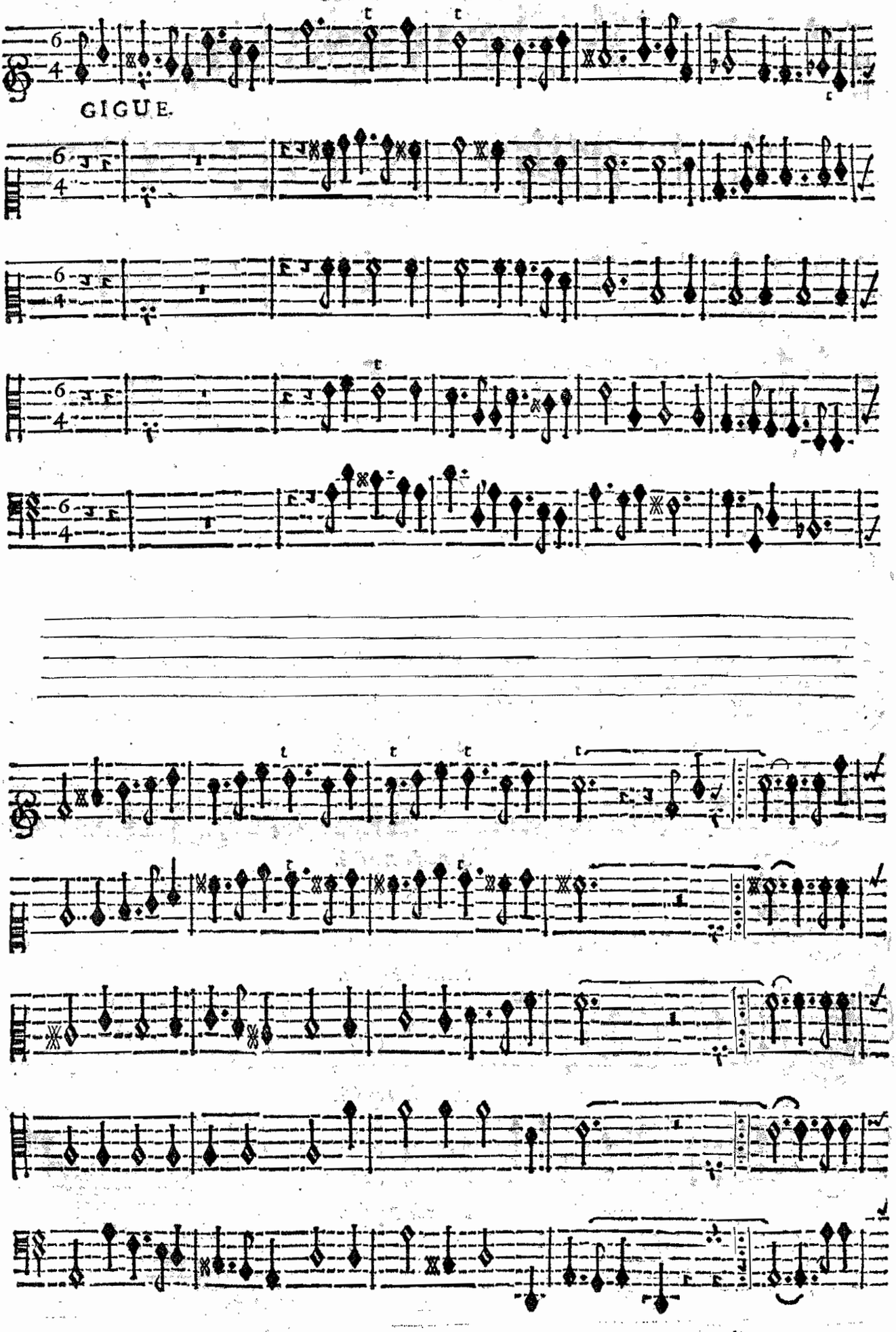
BASSE-CONTINUE.

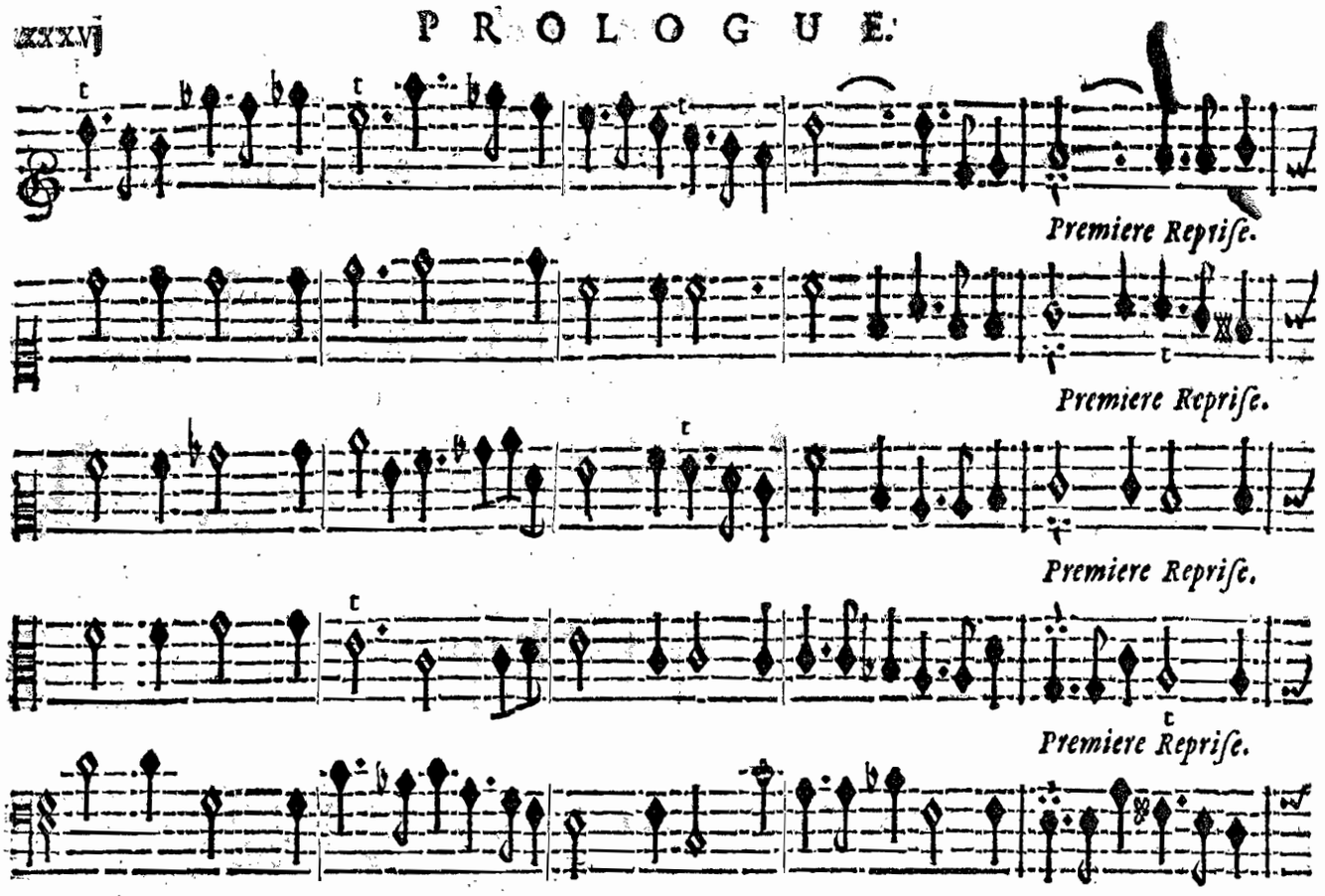
On reprend le Chœur, Allons. *page* xxix. *juſques à ce mot, Fin.*

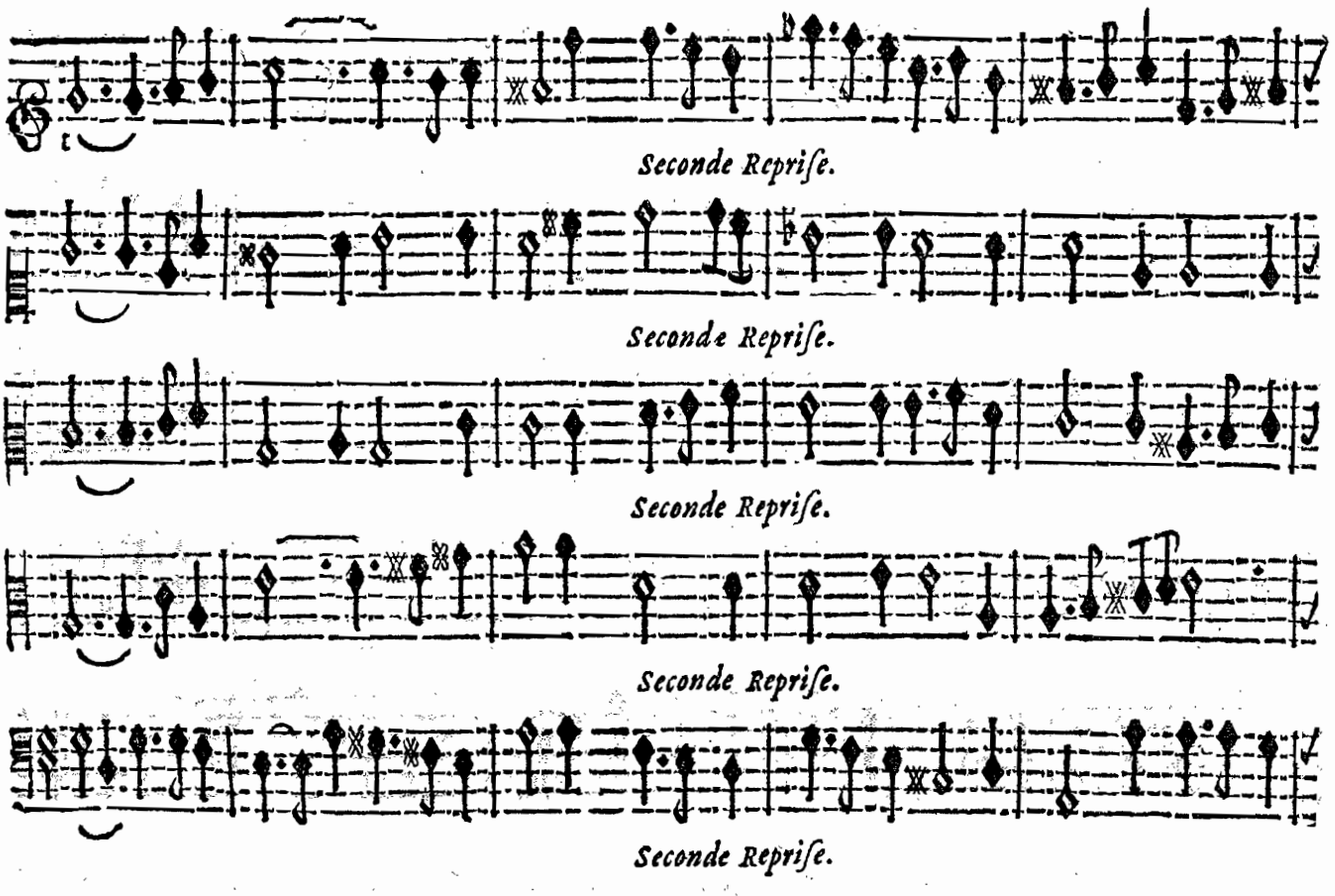
SECONDE ENTRE'E.

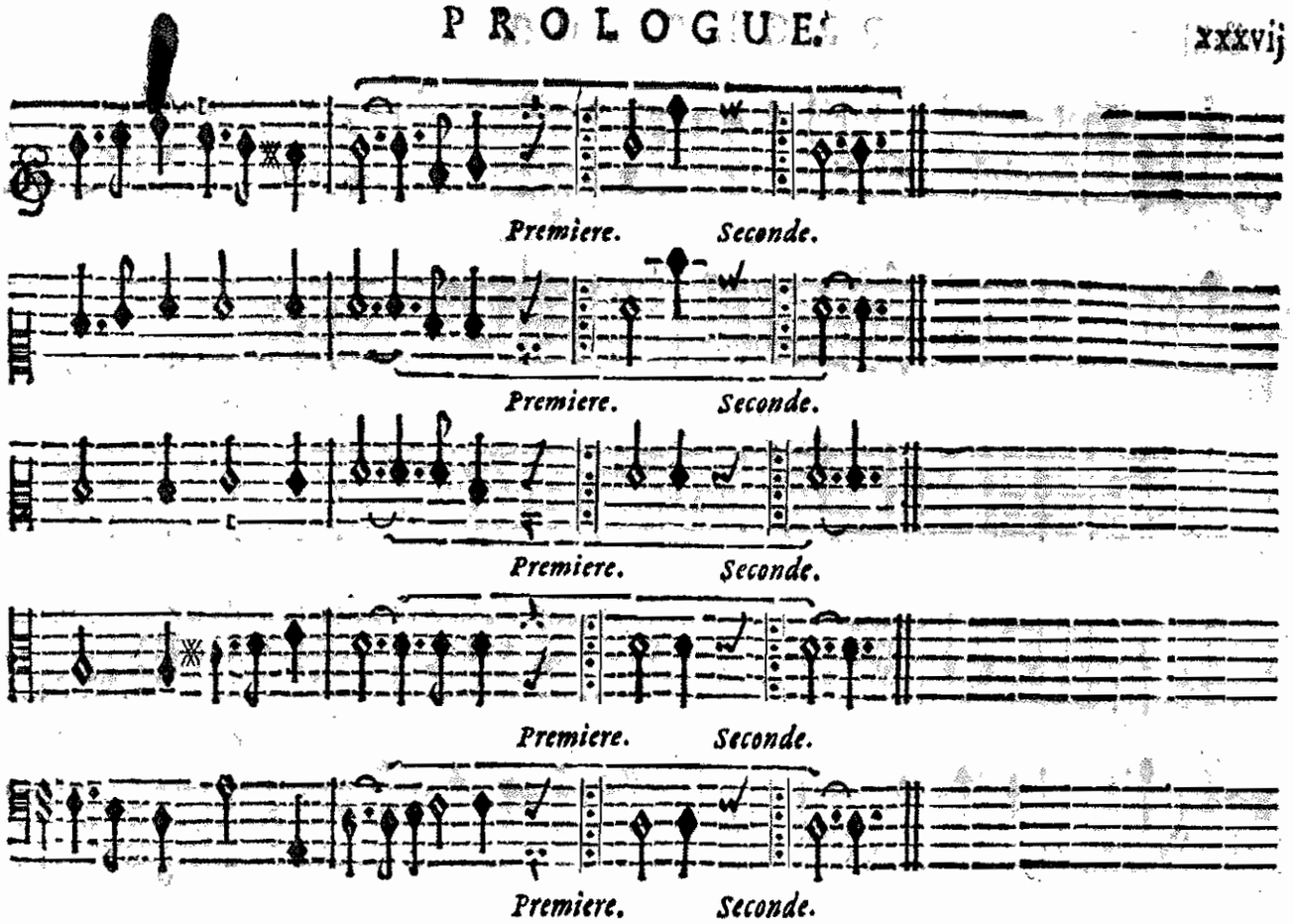
Les Genies & les Fées font un eſſay des Danſes & des Chanſons qu'ils veulent preparer.

GIGUE.

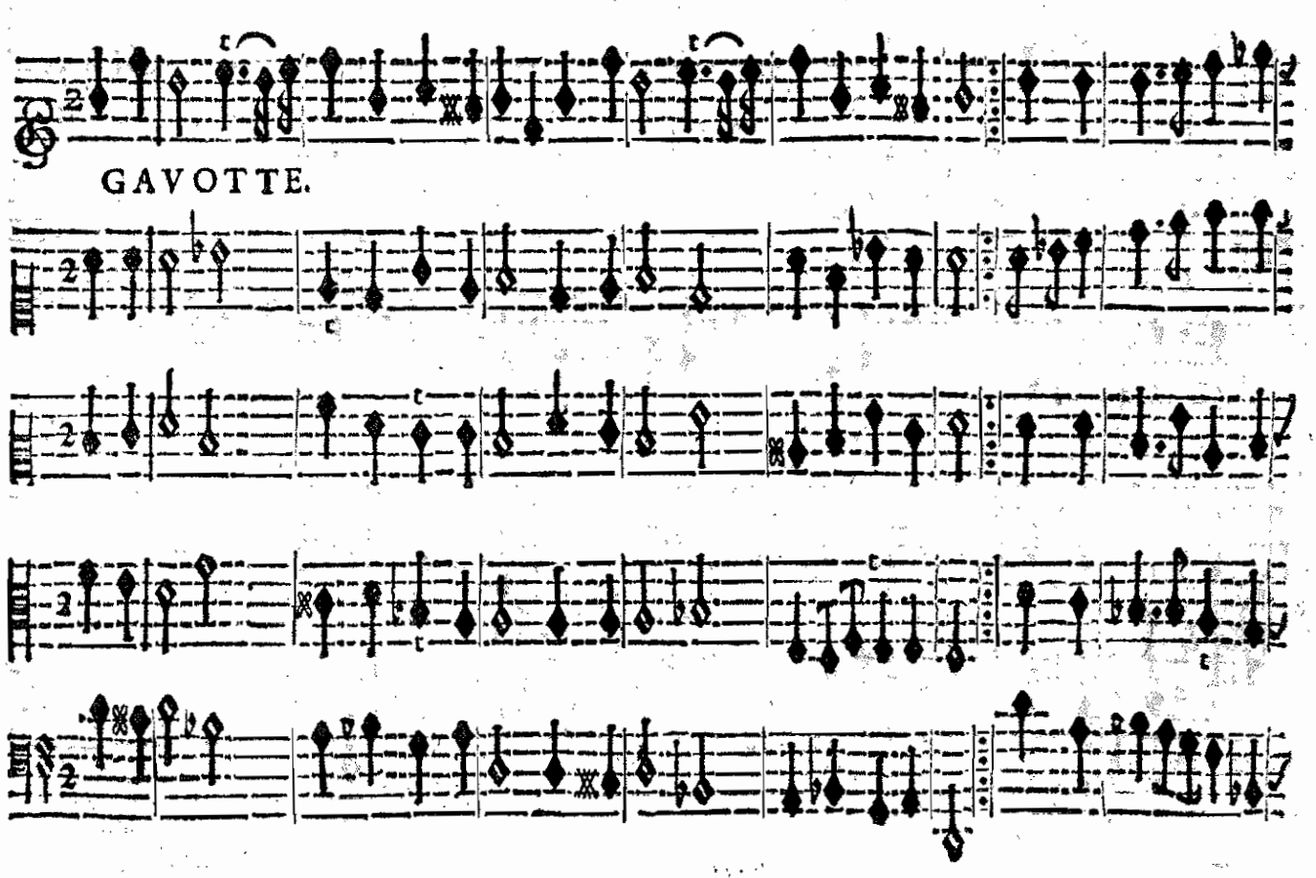


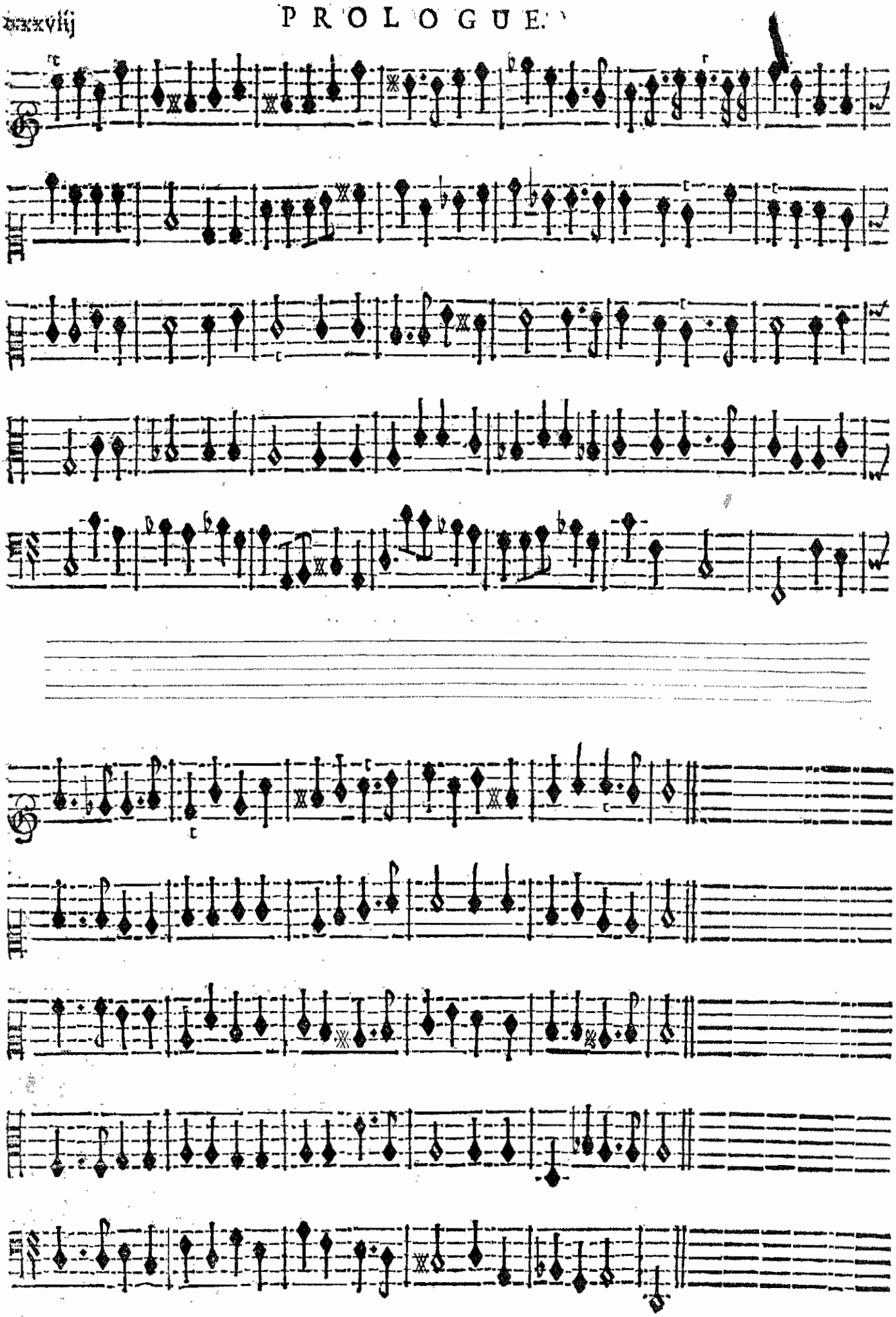

Premiere Repriſe.
Premiere Repriſe.
Premiere Repriſe.
Premiere Repriſe.
Premiere Repriſe.


Seconde Repriſe.
Seconde Repriſe.
Seconde Repriſe.
Seconde Repriſe.
Seconde Repriſe.

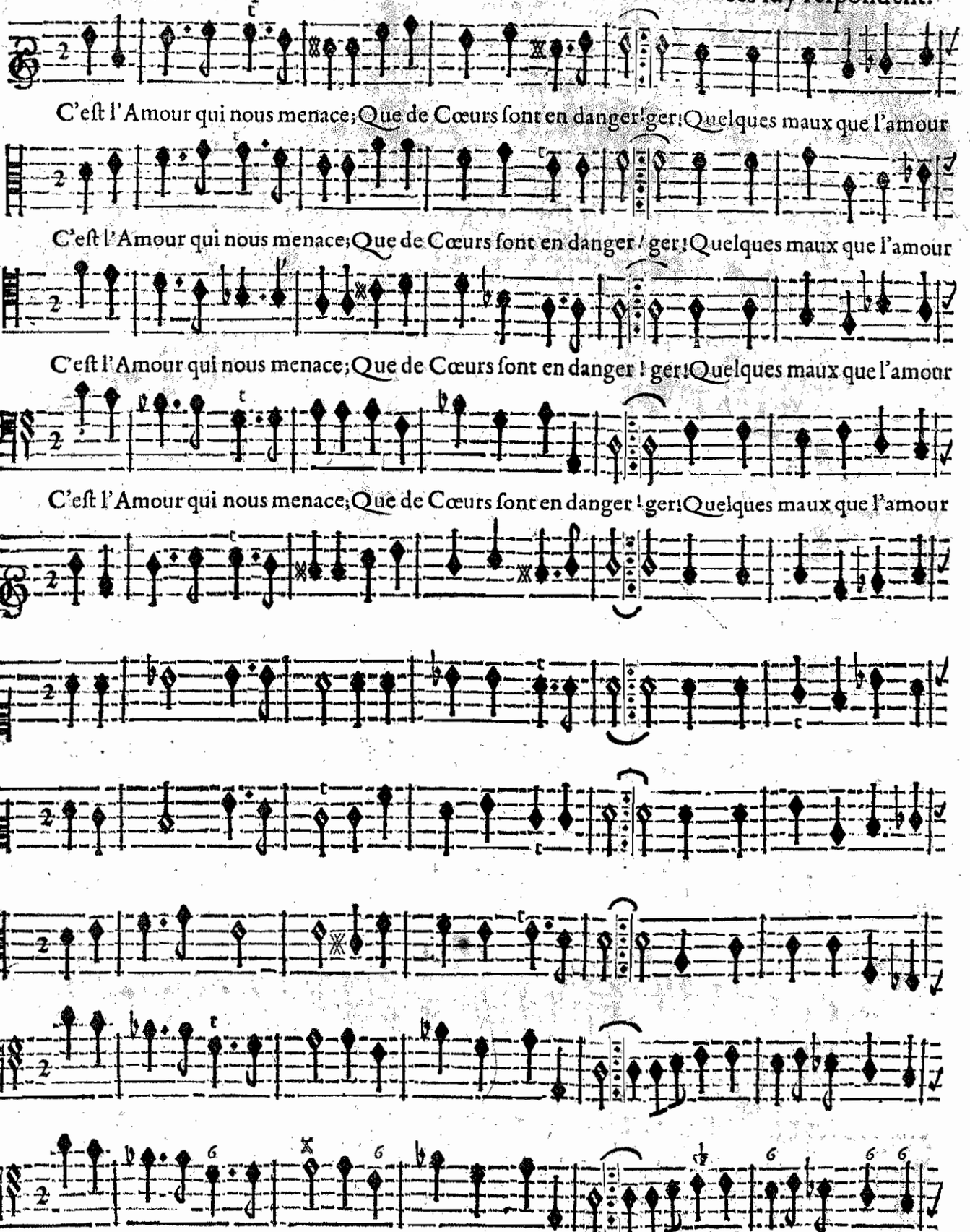

Premiere. Seconde.
Premiere. Seconde.
Premiere. Seconde.
Premiere. Seconde.
Premiere. Seconde.

GAVOTTE.

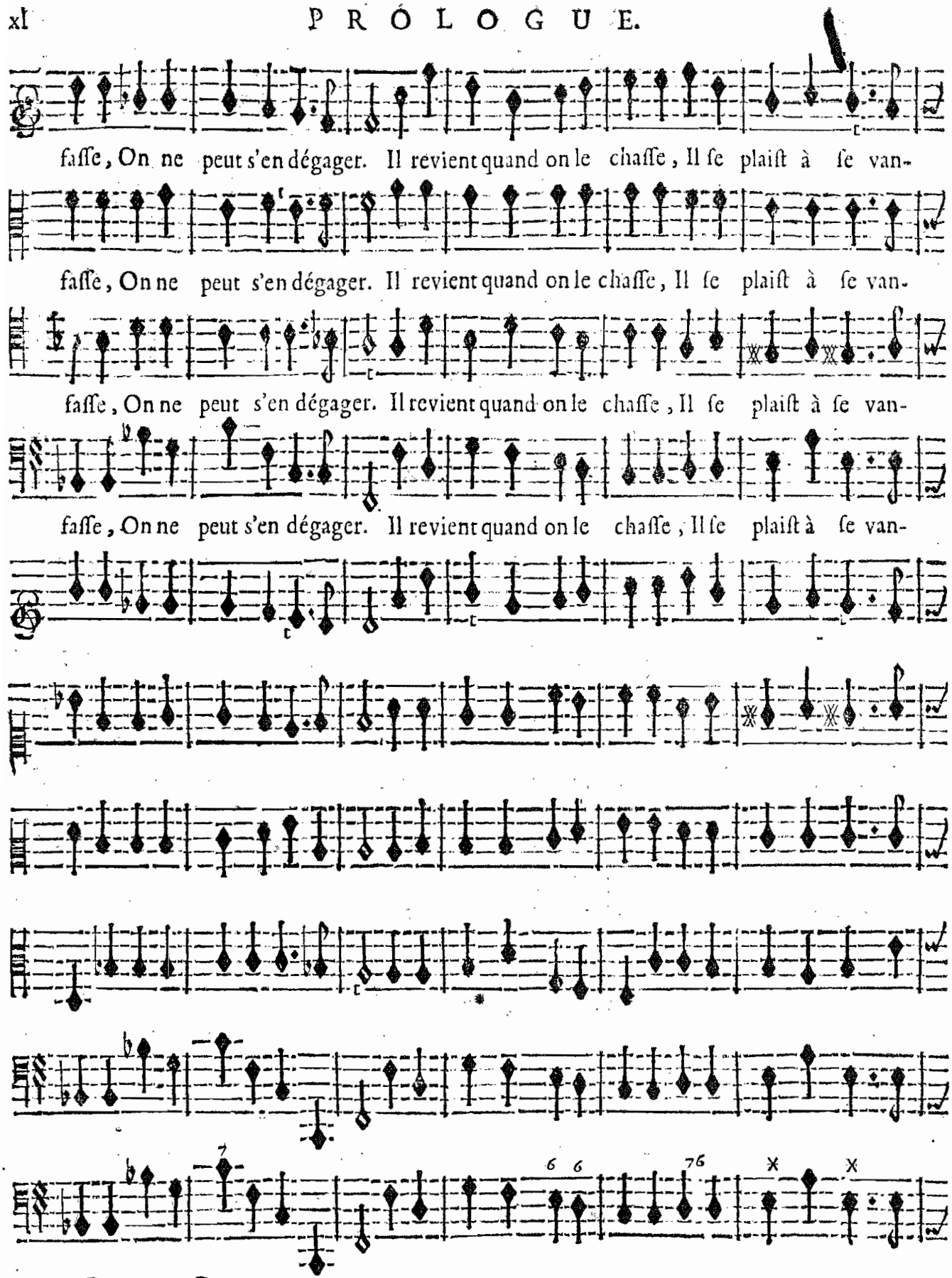




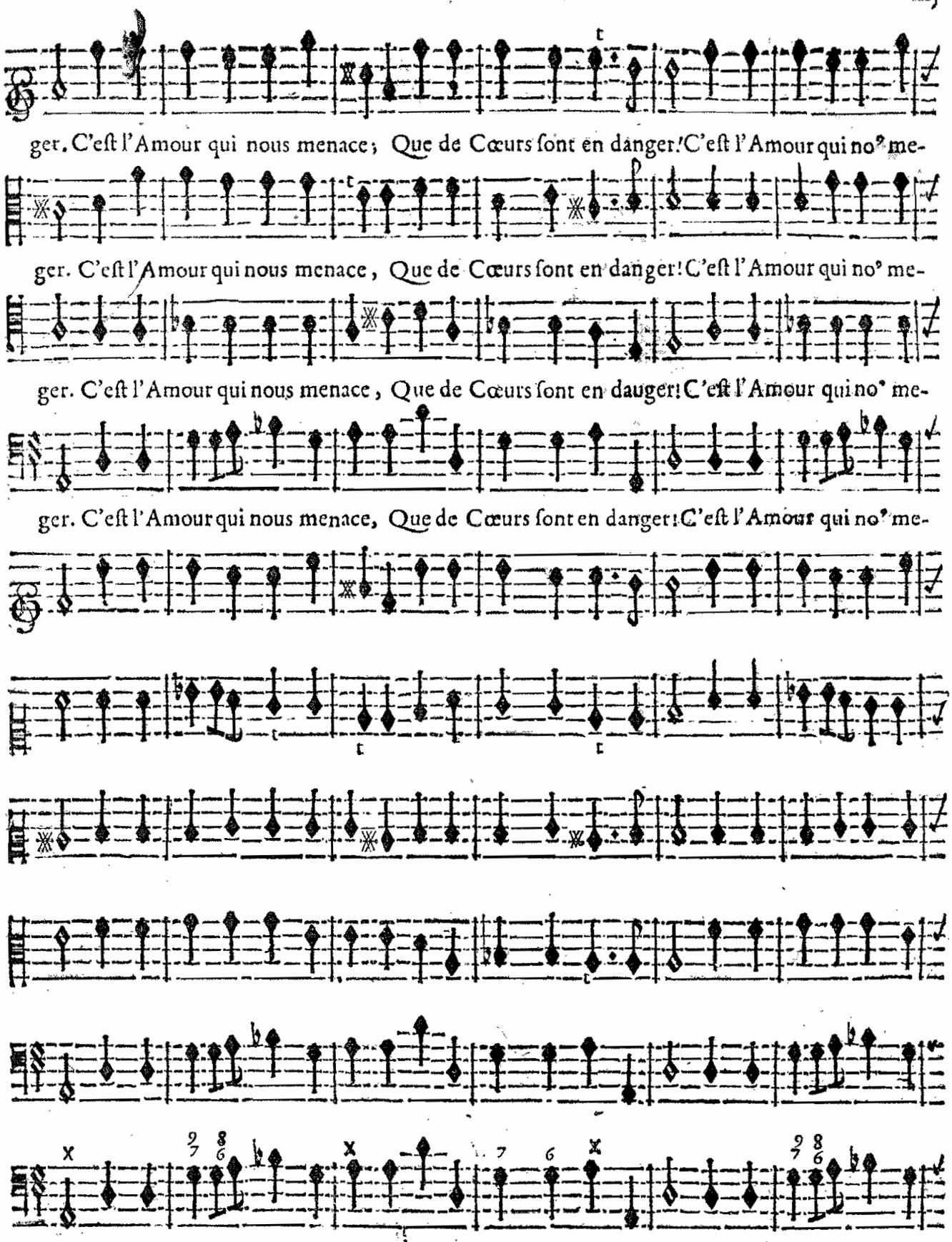
Une Fée chante ce qui ſuit, & les Chœurs des Genies & des Fées luy reſpondent.



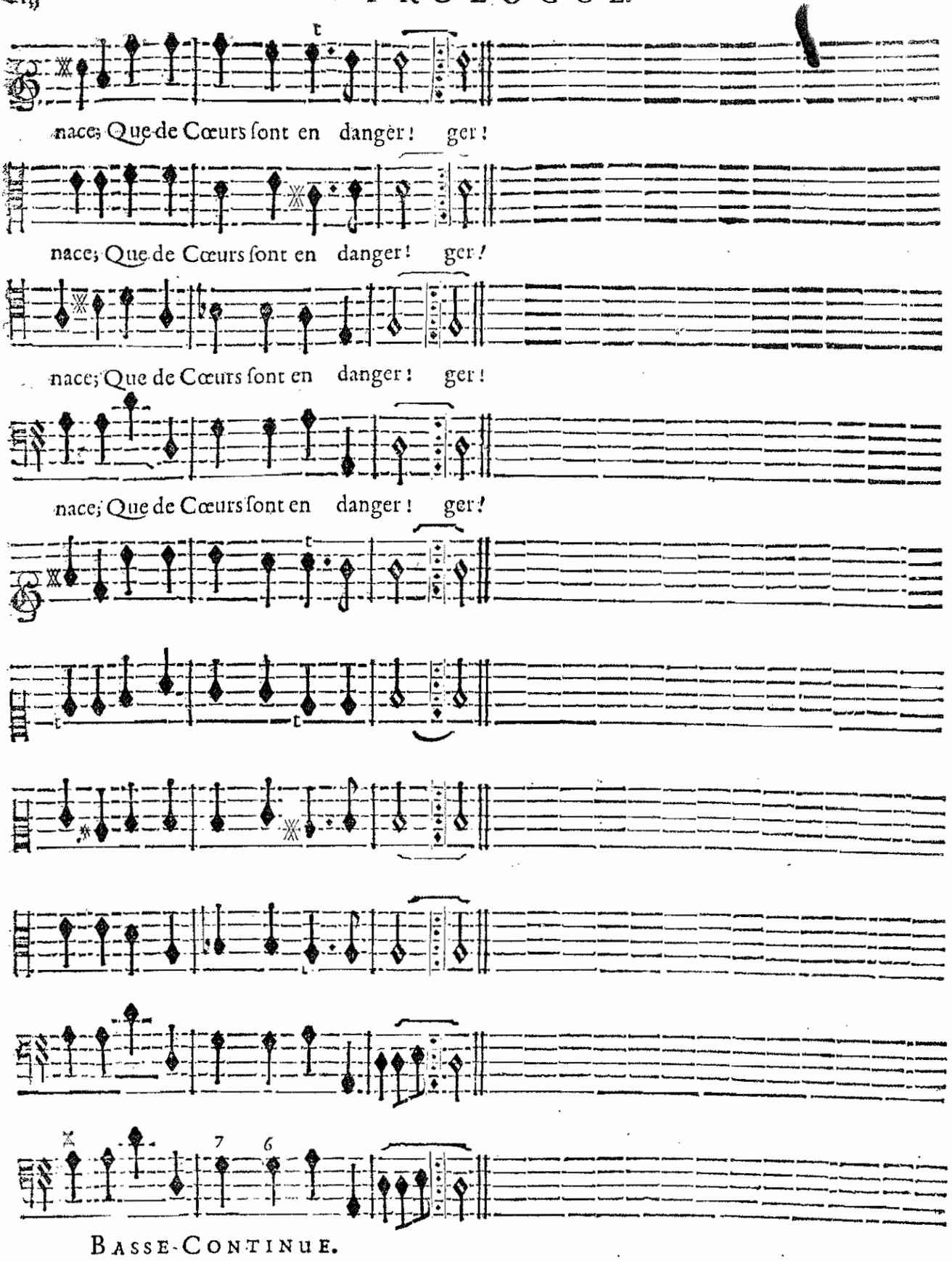
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

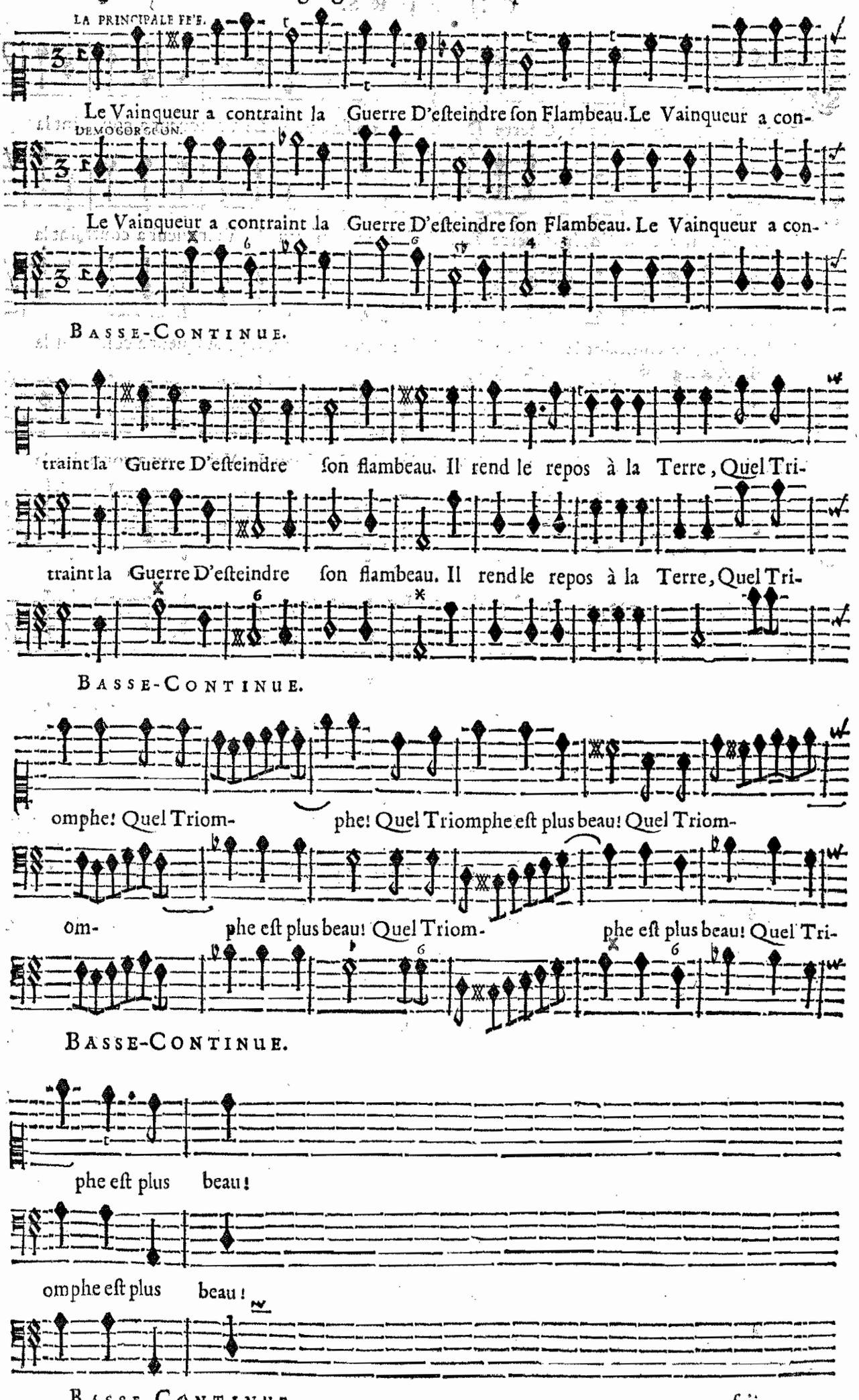


BASSE-CONTINUE.

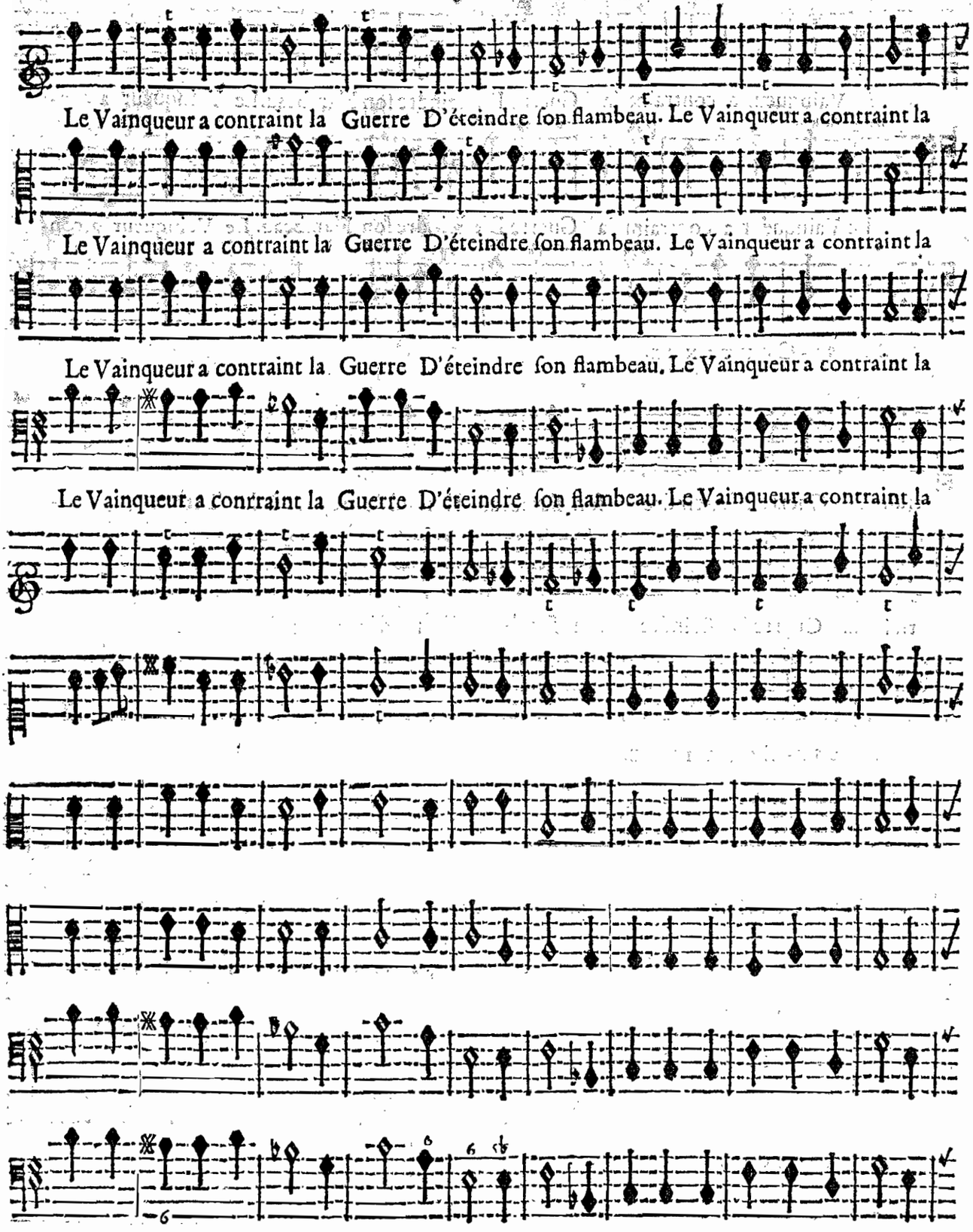


BASSE-CONTINUE.

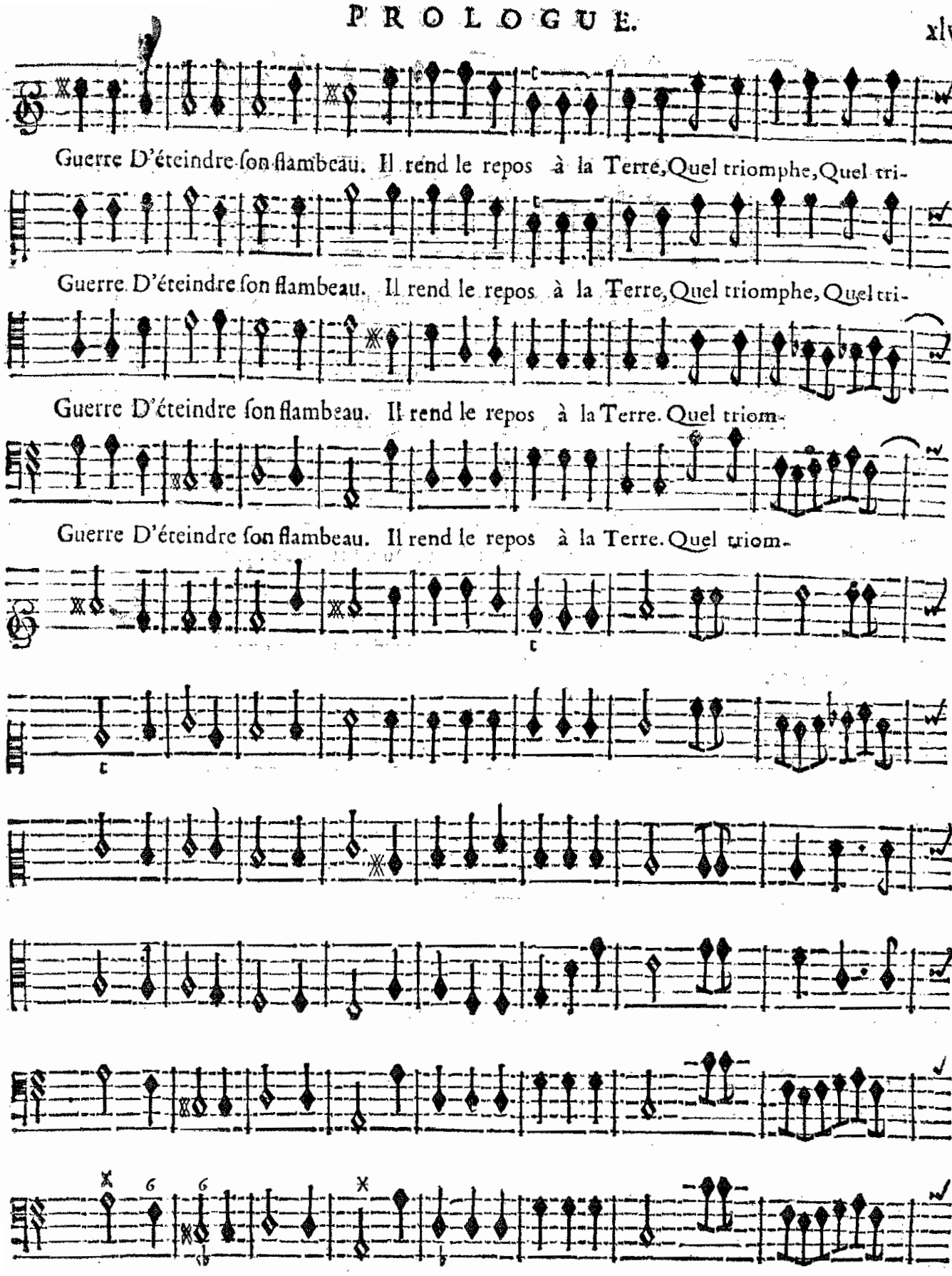
Demogorgon, & la Principale Fée.

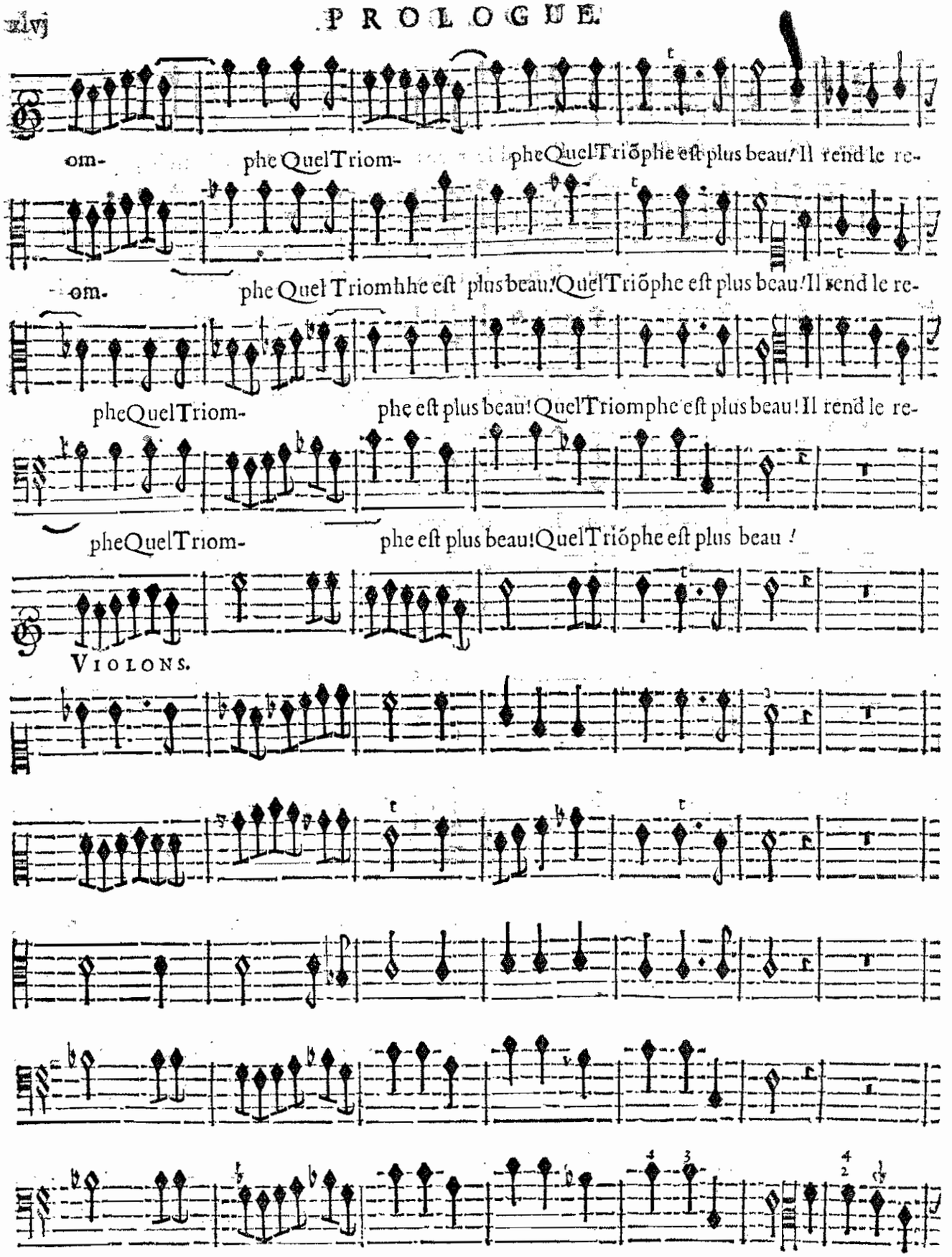


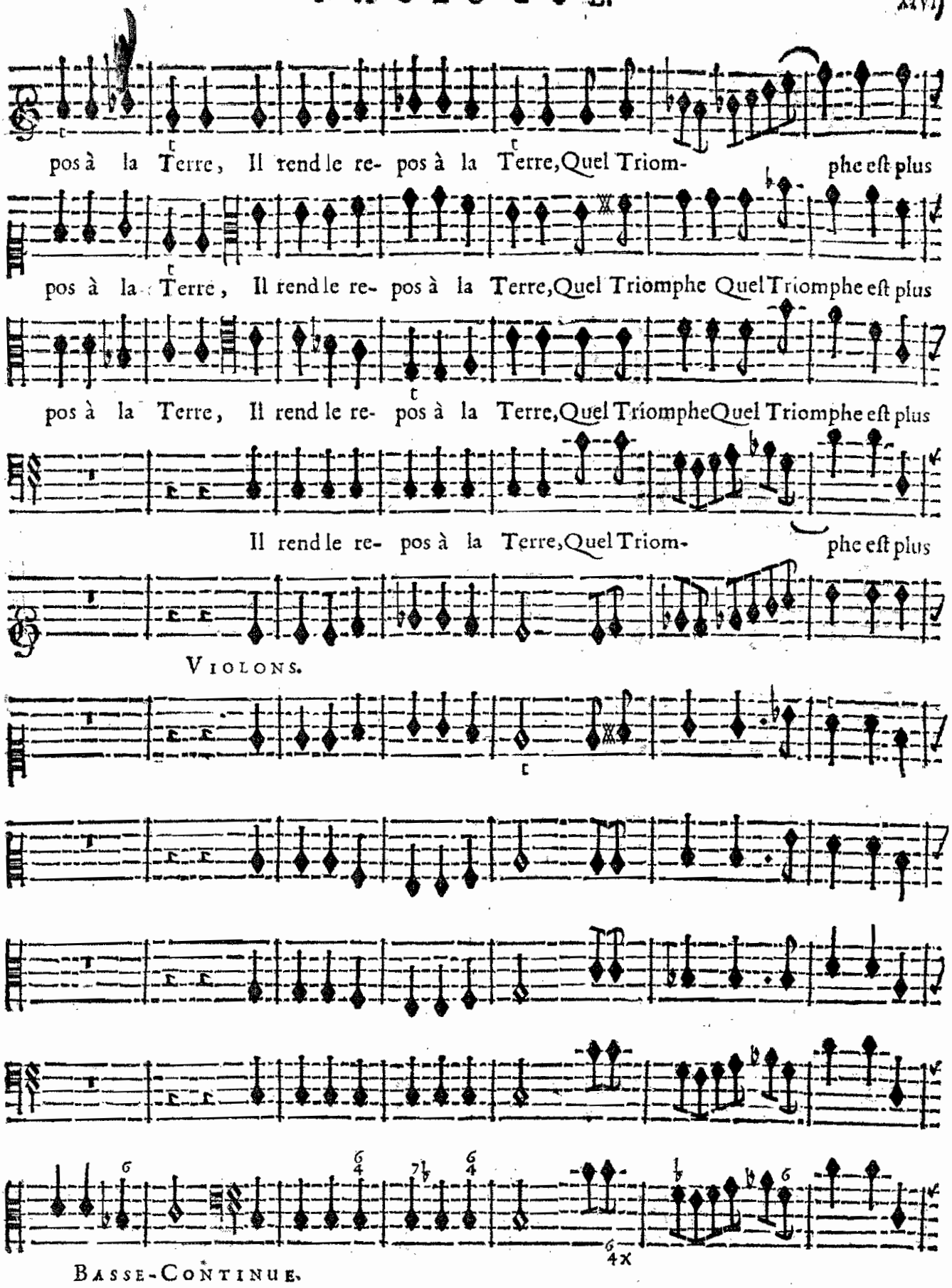
CHOEURS.

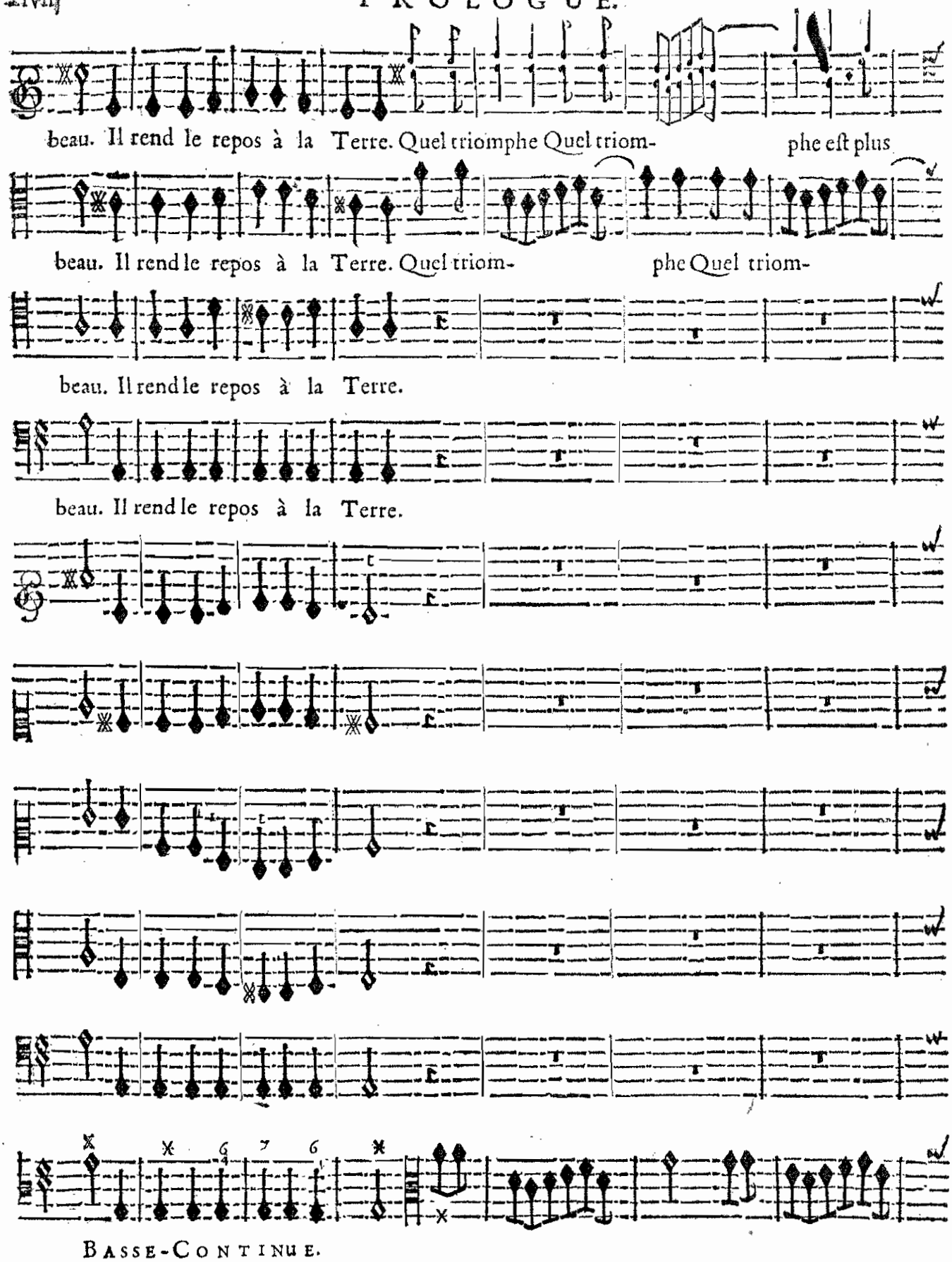


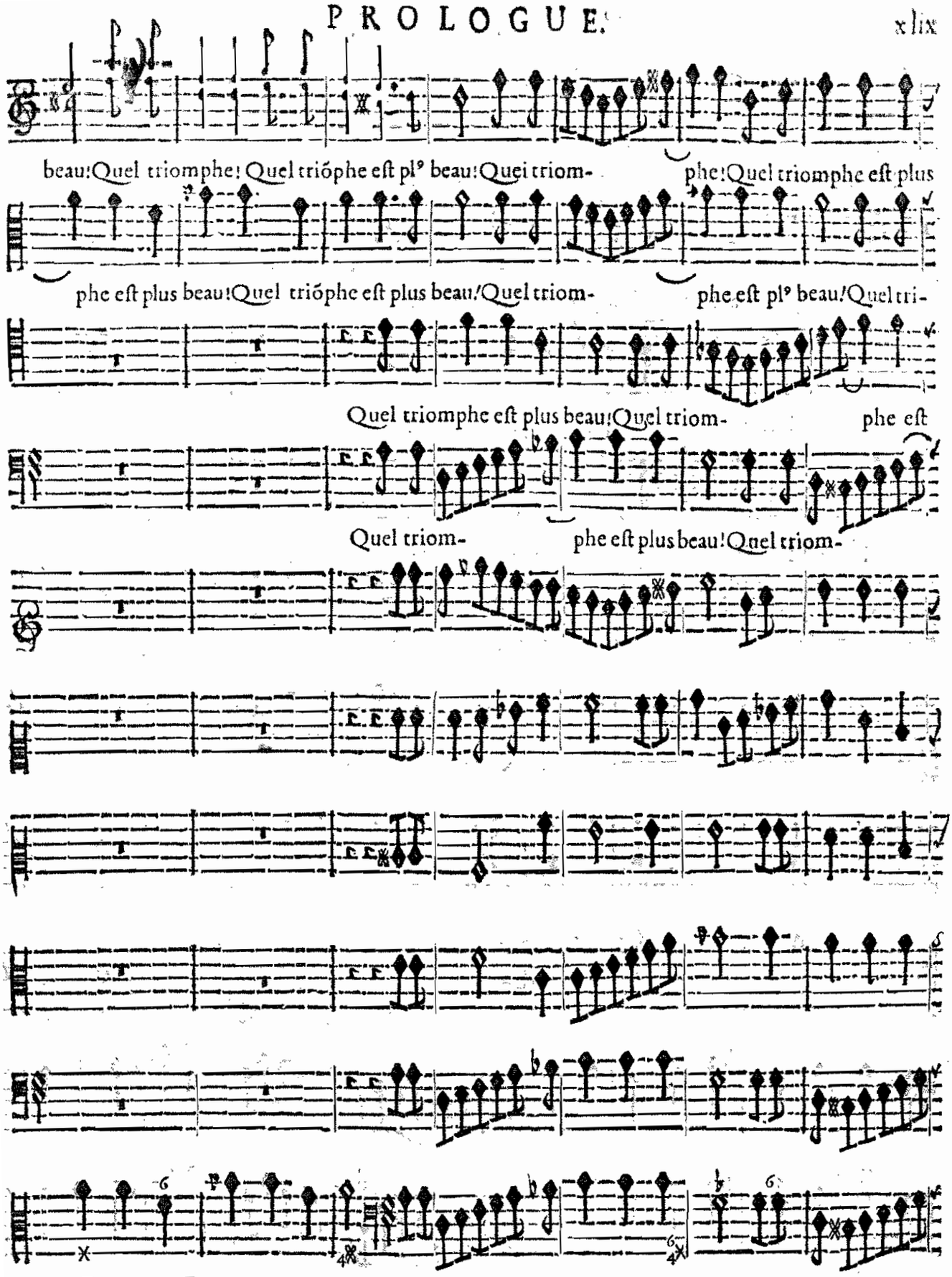
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Guerre D'éteindre ſon flambeau. Il rend le repos à la Terre, Quel triomphe, Quel tri-
Guerre D'éteindre ſon flambeau. Il rend le repos à la Terre, Quel triomphe, Quel tri-
Guerre D'éteindre ſon flambeau. Il rend le repos à la Terre. Quel triom-
Guerre D'éteindre ſon flambeau. Il rend le repos à la Terre. Quel triom-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

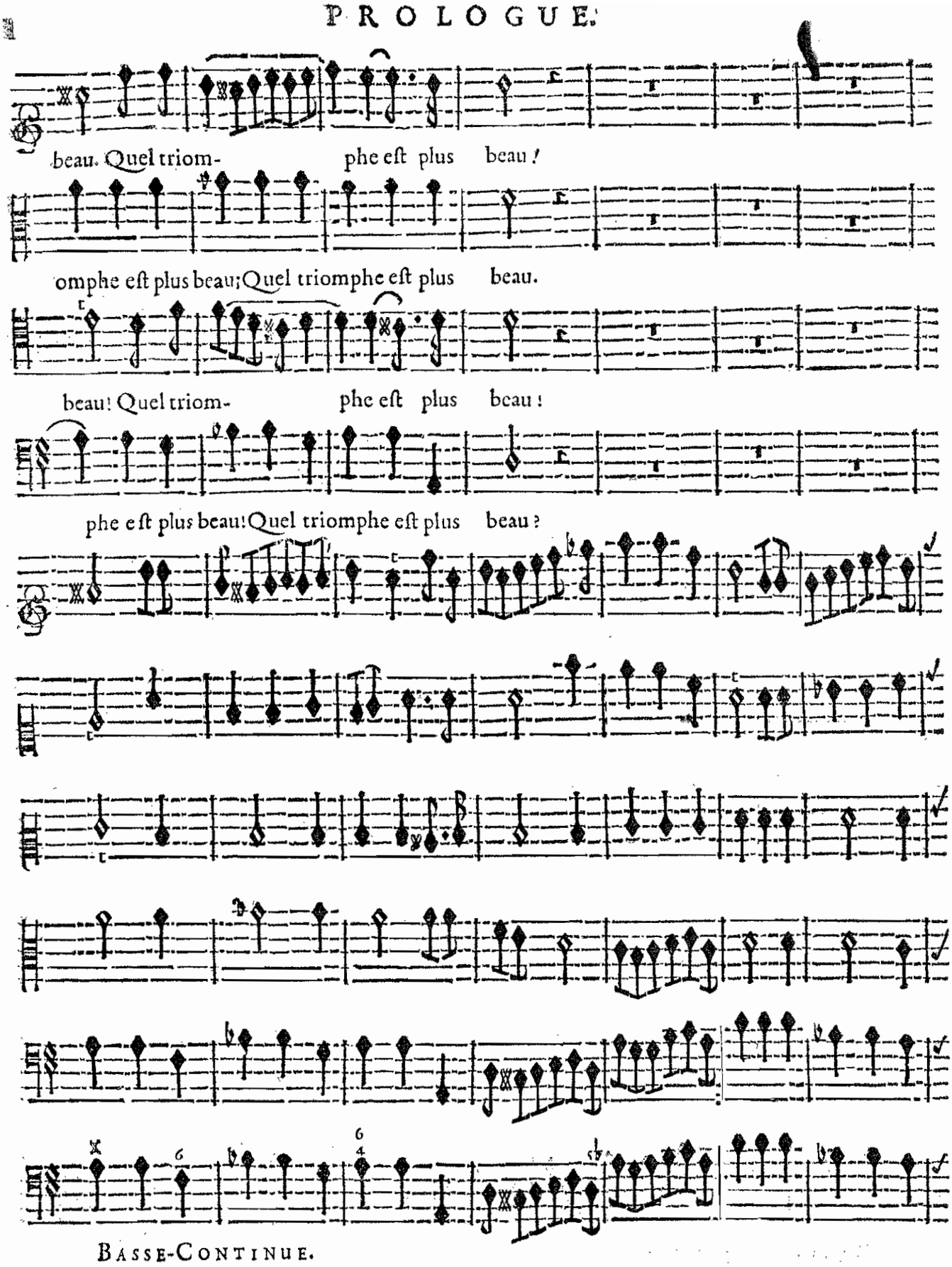

om- phe QuelTriom- pheQuelTriõphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
om- phe QuelTriomhhe eſt plus beau! QuelTriõphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
pheQuelTriom- phe eſt plus beau! QuelTriomphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
pheQuelTriom- phe eſt plus beau! QuelTriõphe eſt plus beau !
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

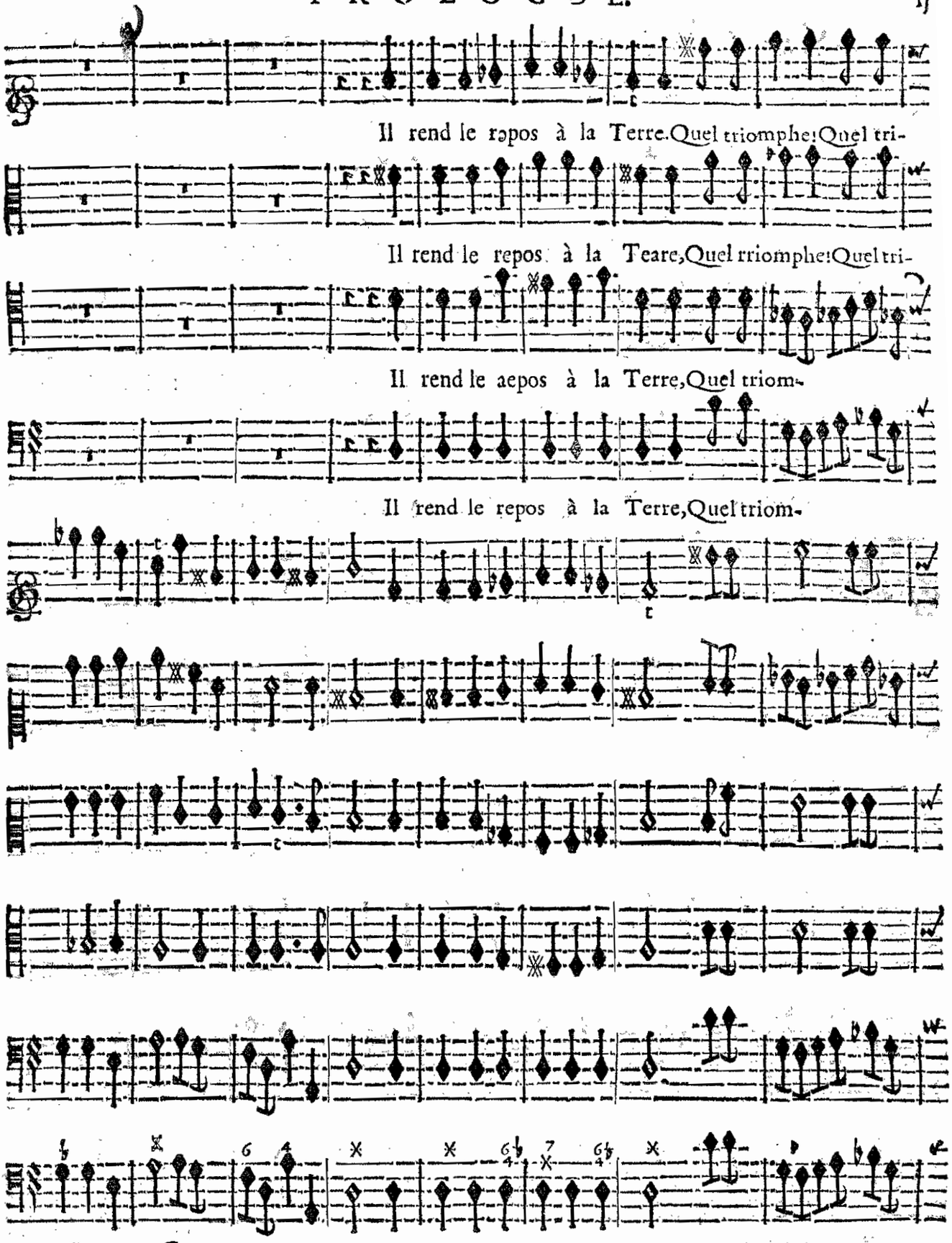

pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triom- phe eſt plus
pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triomphe Quel Triomphe eſt plus
pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triomphe Quel Triomphe eſt plus
Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triom- phe eſt plus
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


beau. Il rend le repos à la Terre. Quel triomphe Quel triom- phe eſt plus
beau. Il rend le repos à la Terre. Quel triom- phe Quel triom-
beau. Il rend le repos à la Terre.
beau. Il rend le repos à la Terre.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

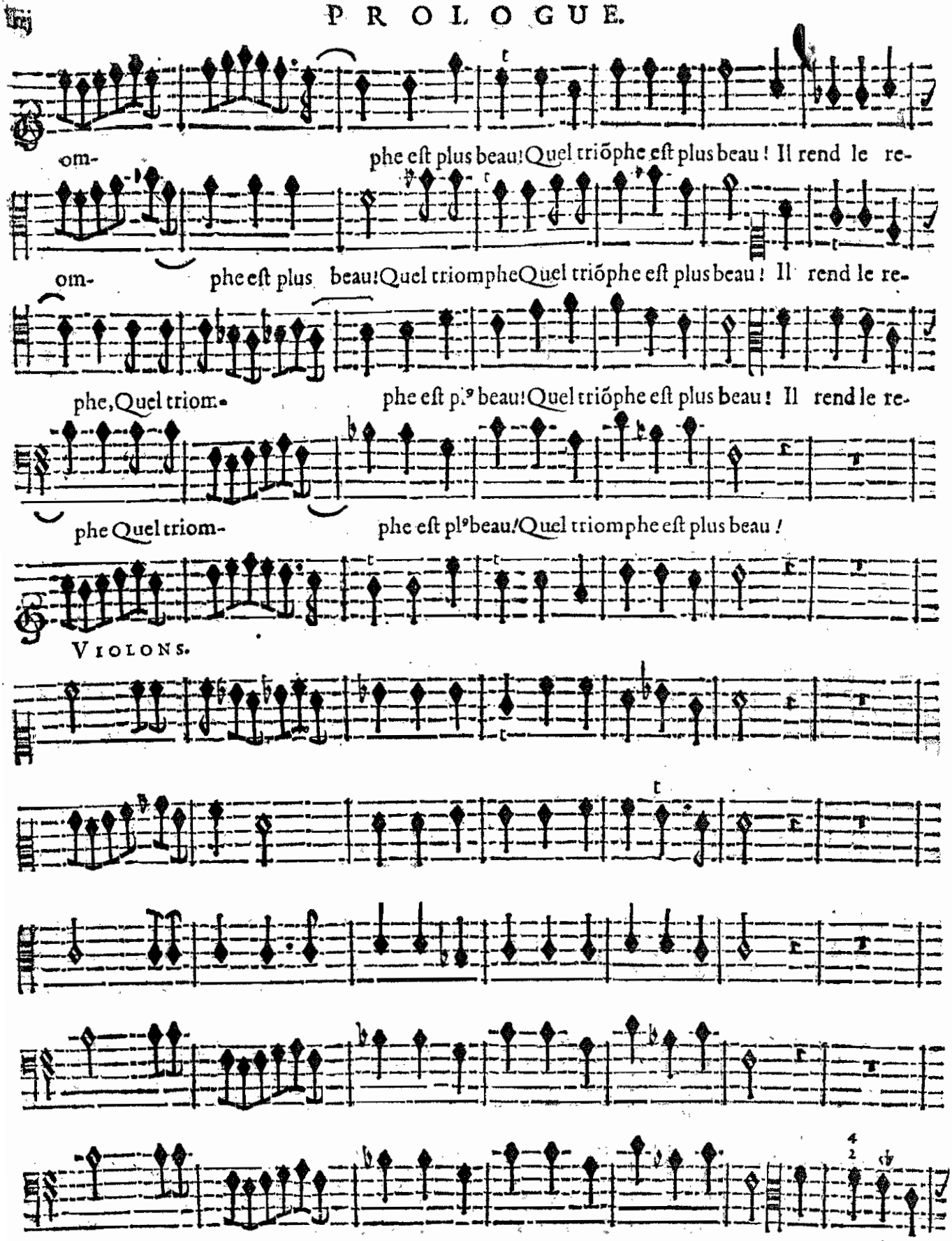


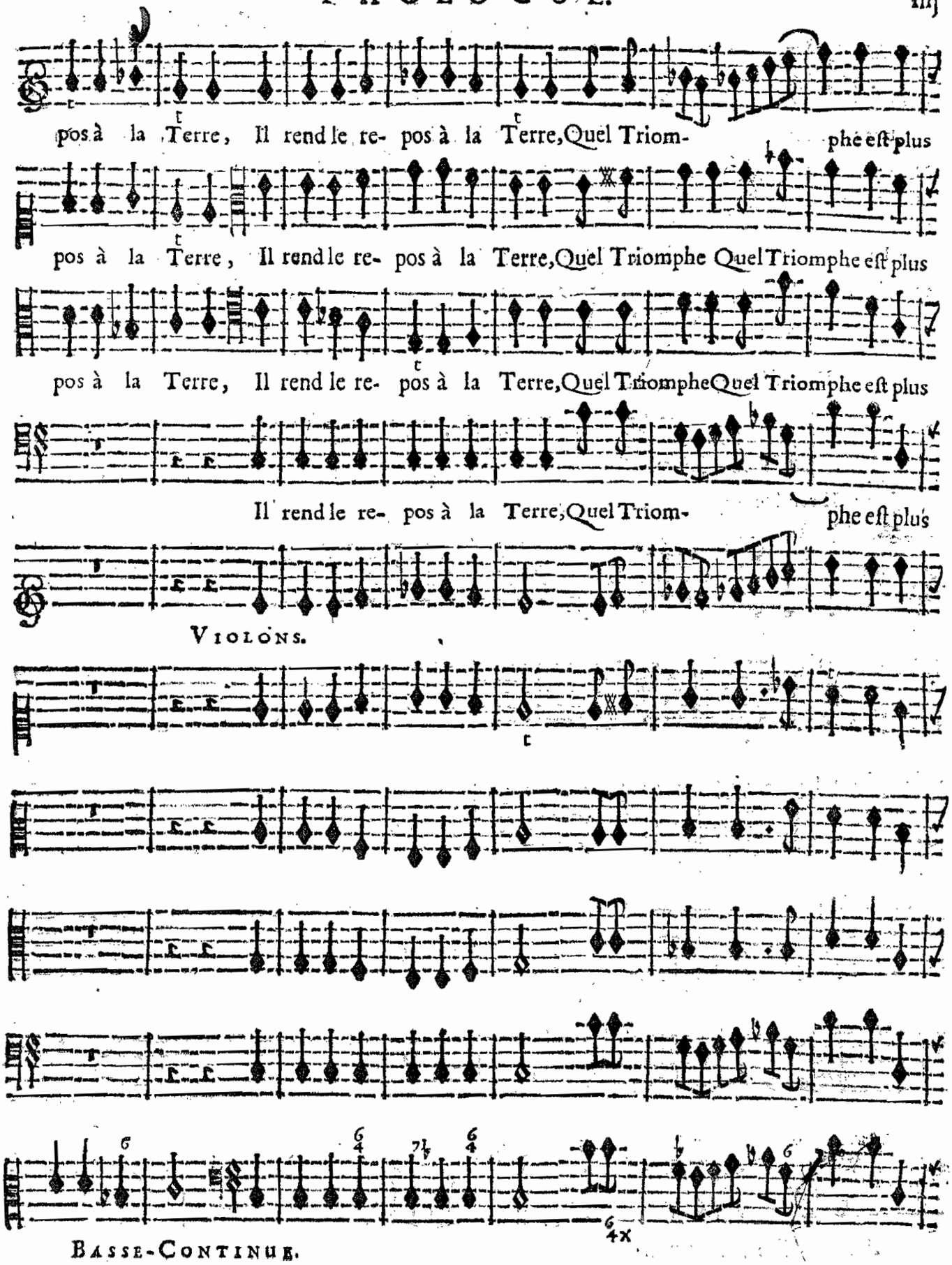
BASSE-CONTINUE.

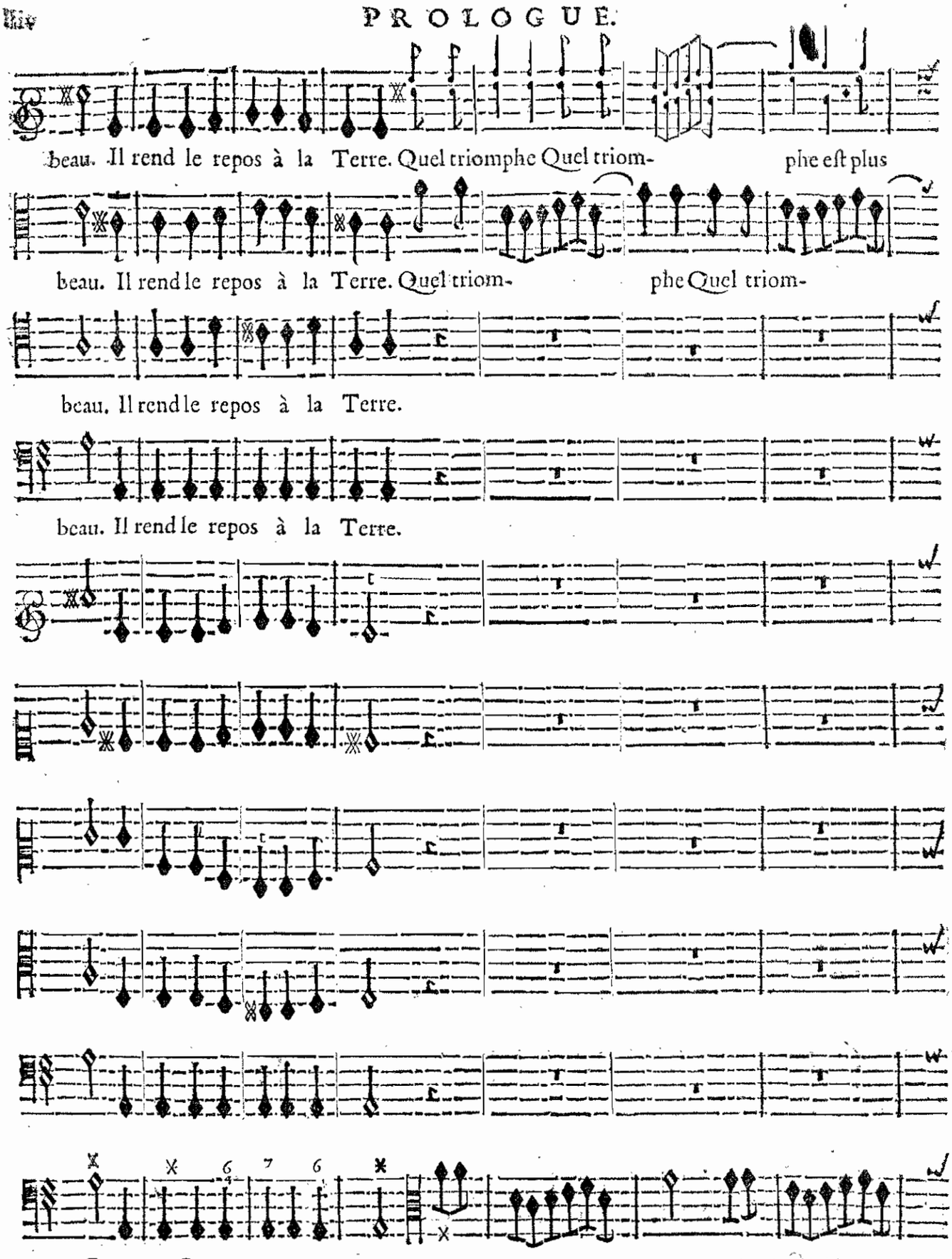

beau. Quel triom- phe eſt plus beau!
omphe eſt plus beau; Quel triomphe eſt plus beau.
beau! Quel triom- phe eſt plus beau!
phe eſt plus beau! Quel triomphe eſt plus beau?
BASSE-CONTINUE.



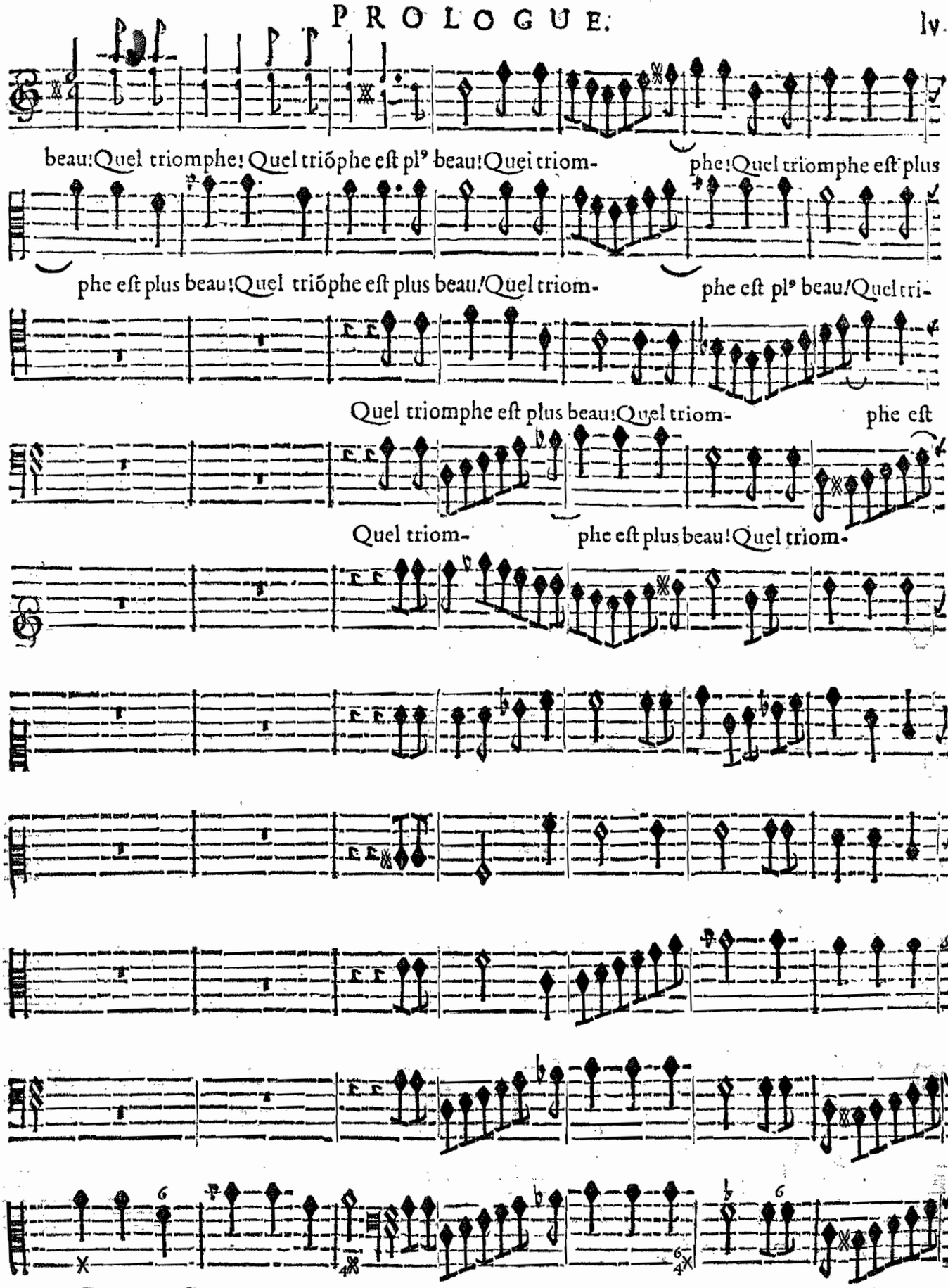
BASSE-CONTINUE.


om- phe eſt plus beau! Quel triõphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
om- phe eſt plus beau! Quel triomphe Quel triõphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
phe, Quel triom- phe eſt plꝰ beau! Quel triõphe eſt plus beau! Il rend le re-
phe Quel triom- phe eſt plꝰ beau! Quel triomphe eſt plus beau!
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

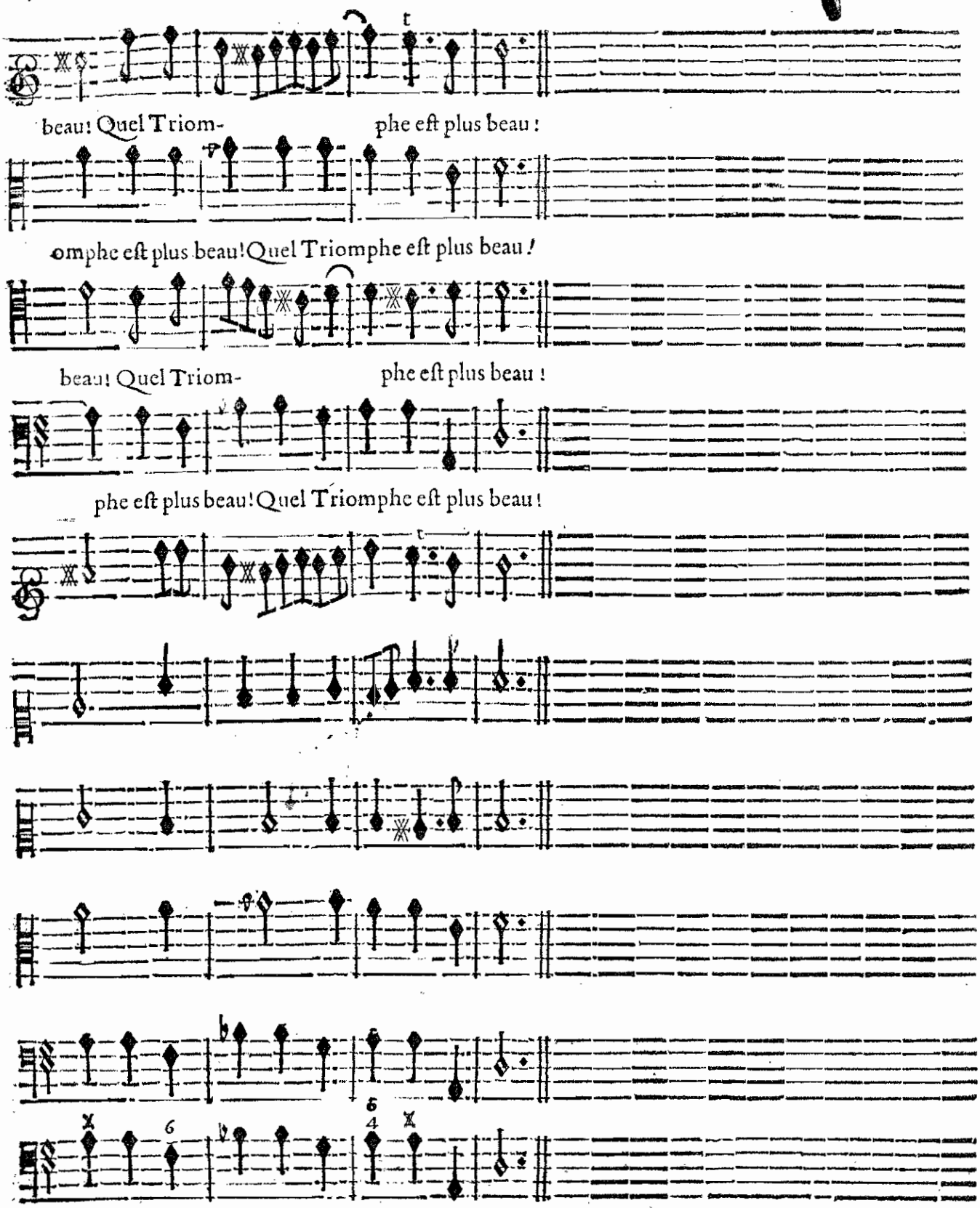

pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triom- phe eſt plus
pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triomphe Quel Triomphe eſt plus
pos à la Terre, Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triomphe Quel Triomphe eſt plus
Il rend le re- pos à la Terre, Quel Triom- phe eſt plus
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

On reprend l'Ouverture pour l'Entr'Acte, page premiere.

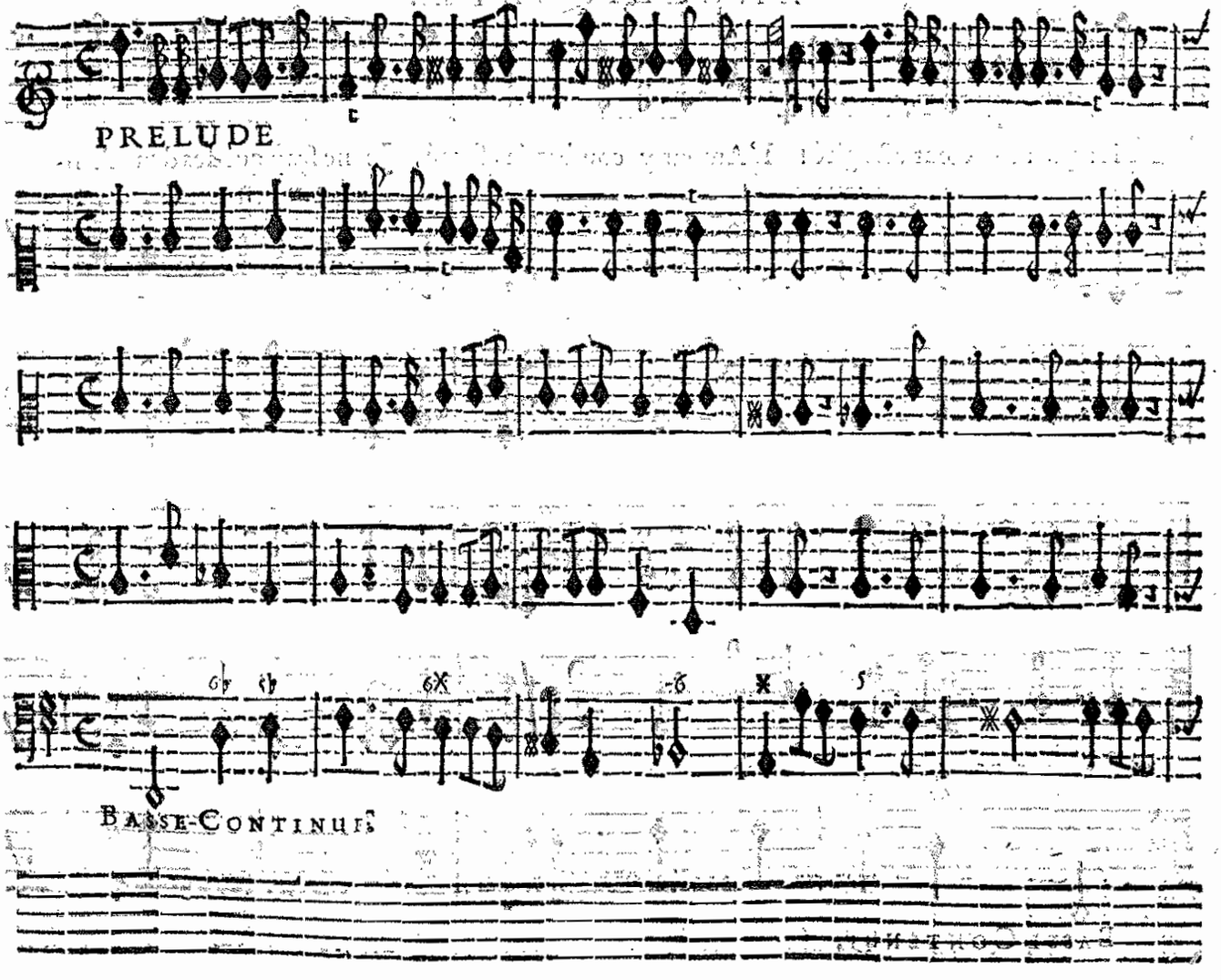
FIN DU PROLOGUE.

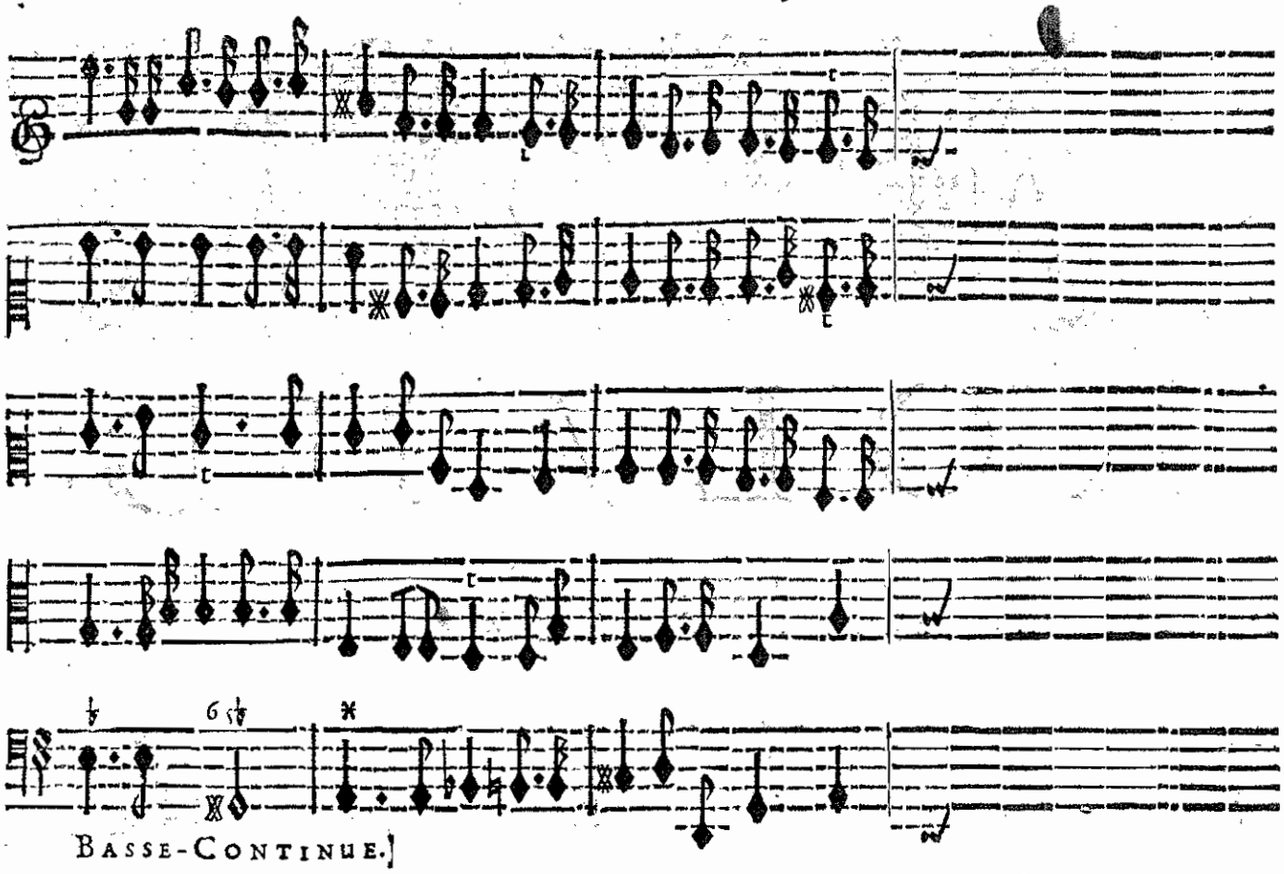
ROLAND,

TRAGEDIE.

ACTE PREMIER.

SCENE PREMIERE.

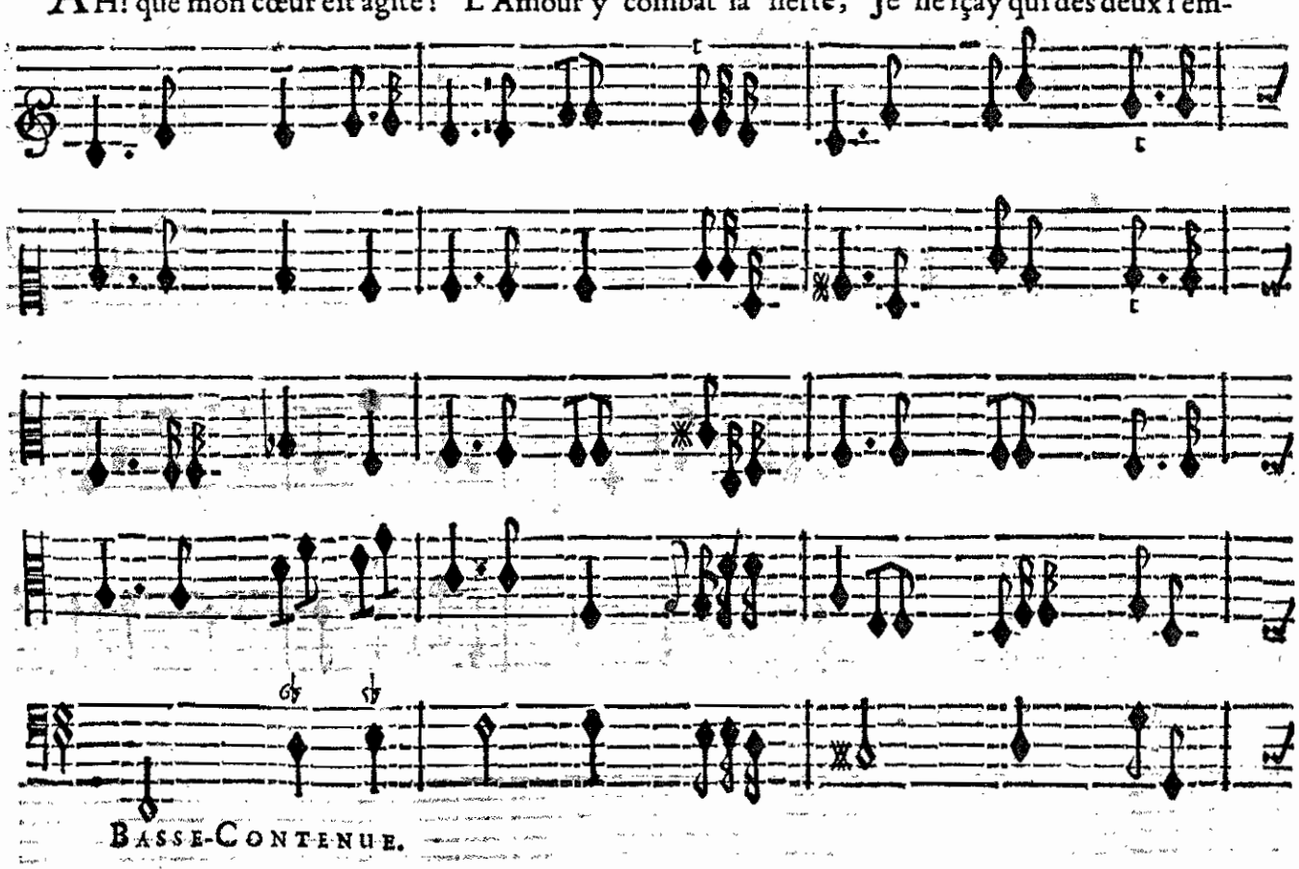




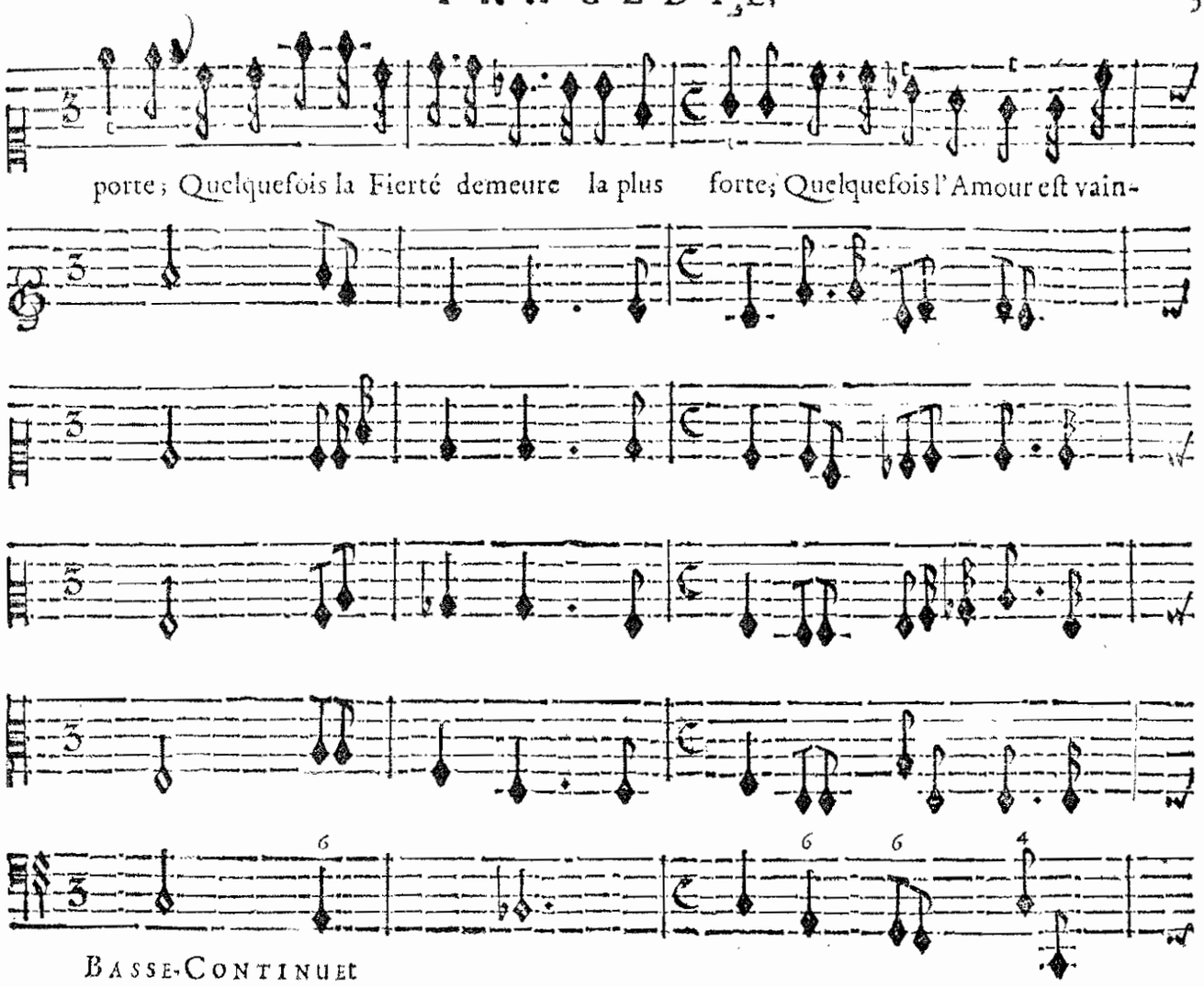
BASSE-CONTINUE.

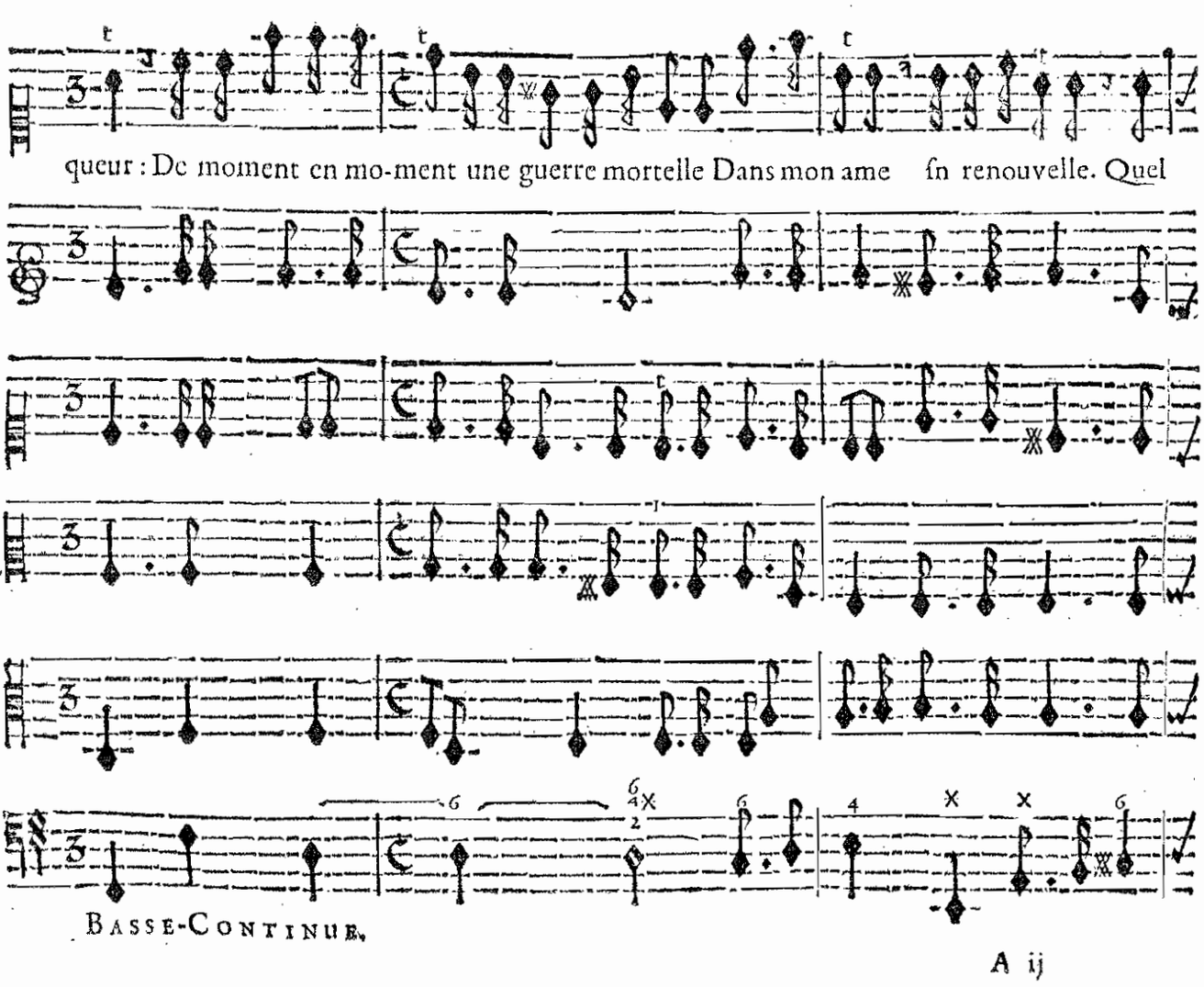
ANGELIQUE ſeule.

AH! que mon cœur eſt agité! L'Amour y combat la fierté, Je ne ſçay qui des deux l'em-



BASSE-CONTENUE.


porte ; Quelquefois la Fierté demeure la plus forte; Quelquefois l'Amour eſt vain-
BASSE-CONTINUE


queur : De moment en mo-ment une guerre mortelle Dans mon ame ſn renouvelle. Quel
BASSE-CONTINUE.

trouble ! helas ! quelle ri- gueur ! Funeſte Amour, Fierté cru- elle, Ne ceſſerez-vous

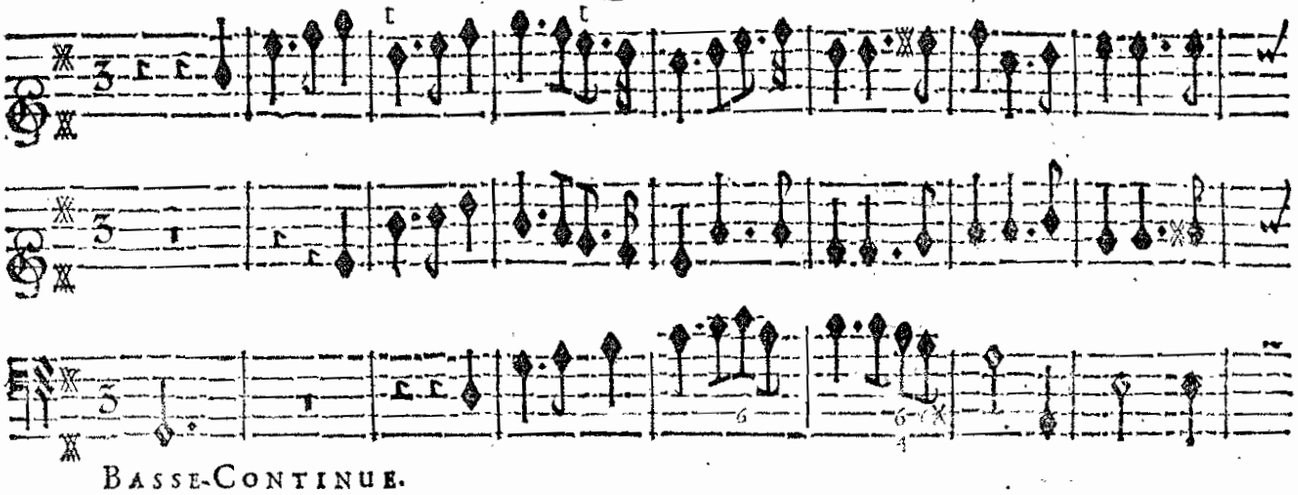
BASSE-CONTINUE.

point de déchirer mon cœur ?

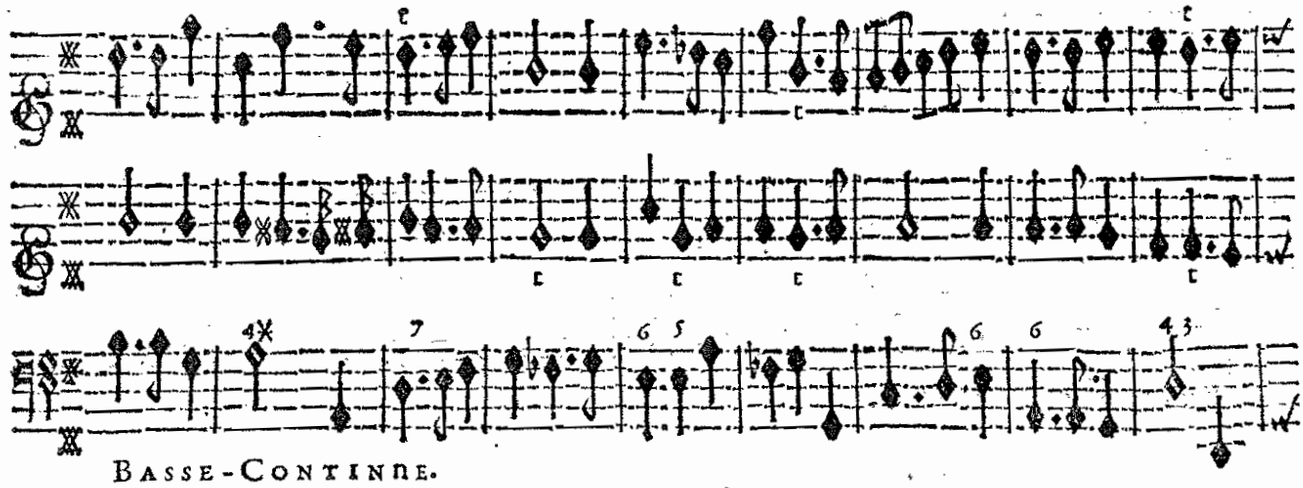
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

ANGELIQUE, TEMIRE.

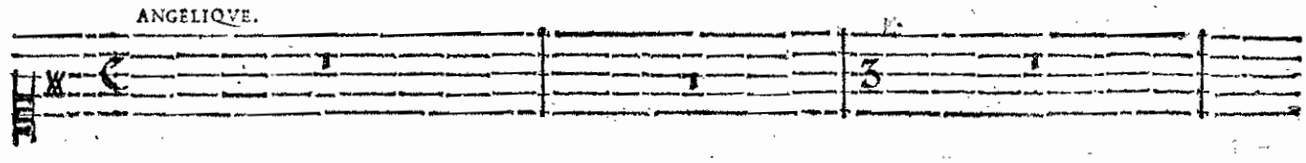


BASSE-CONTINUE.

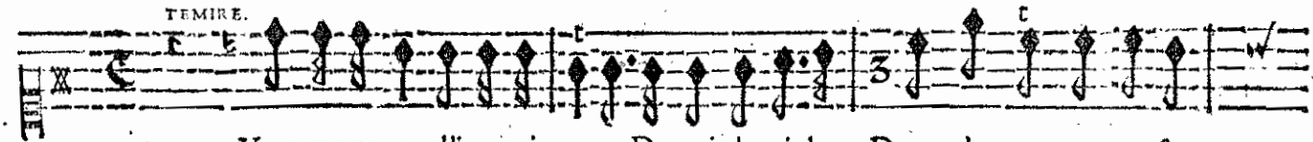


BASSE-CONTINUE.

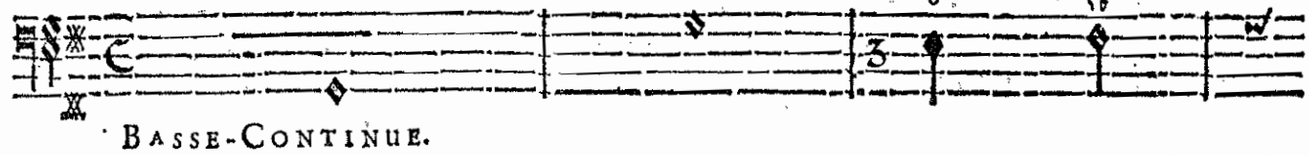
ANGELIQVE.



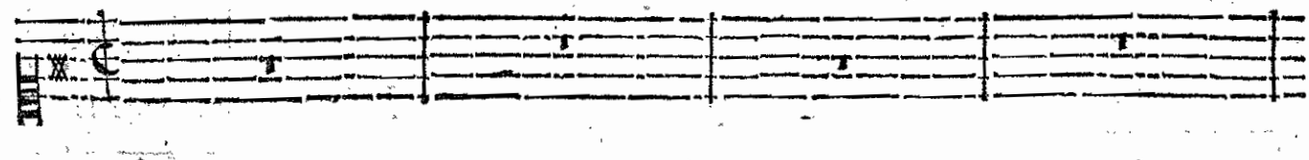
TEMIRE.

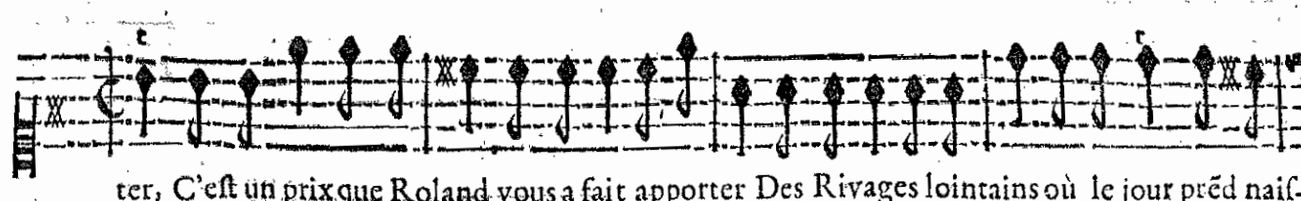


Vous avez peu d'impatience De voir le riche Don qu'on vous va preſen-

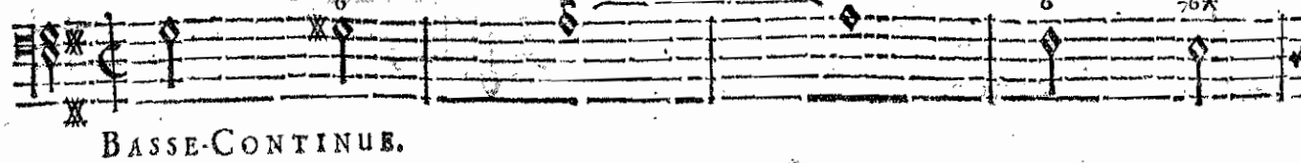


BASSE-CONTINUE.

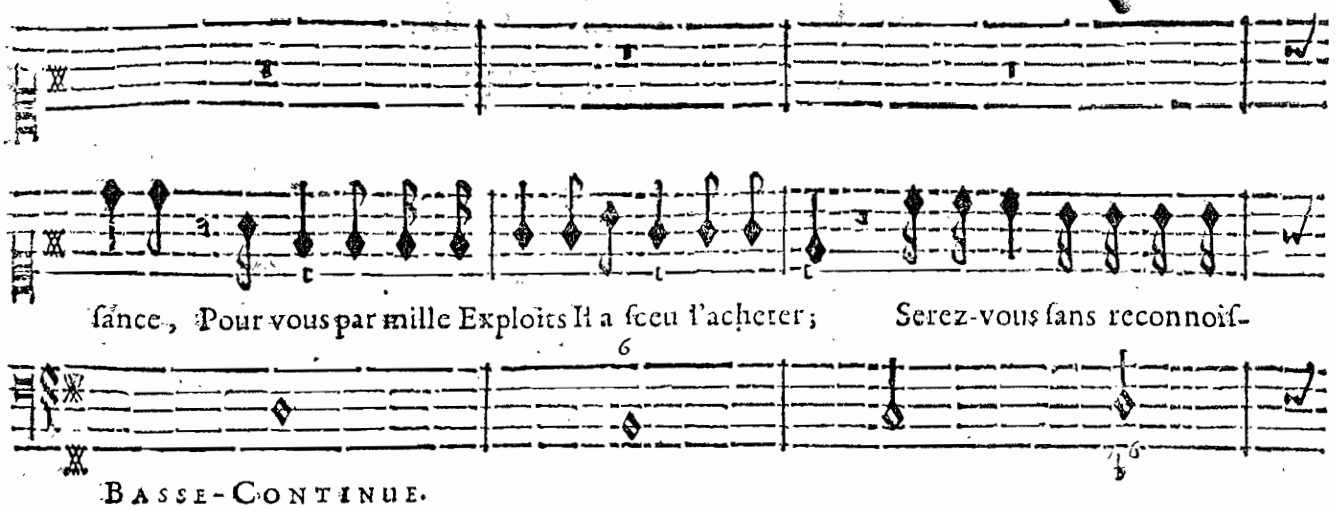


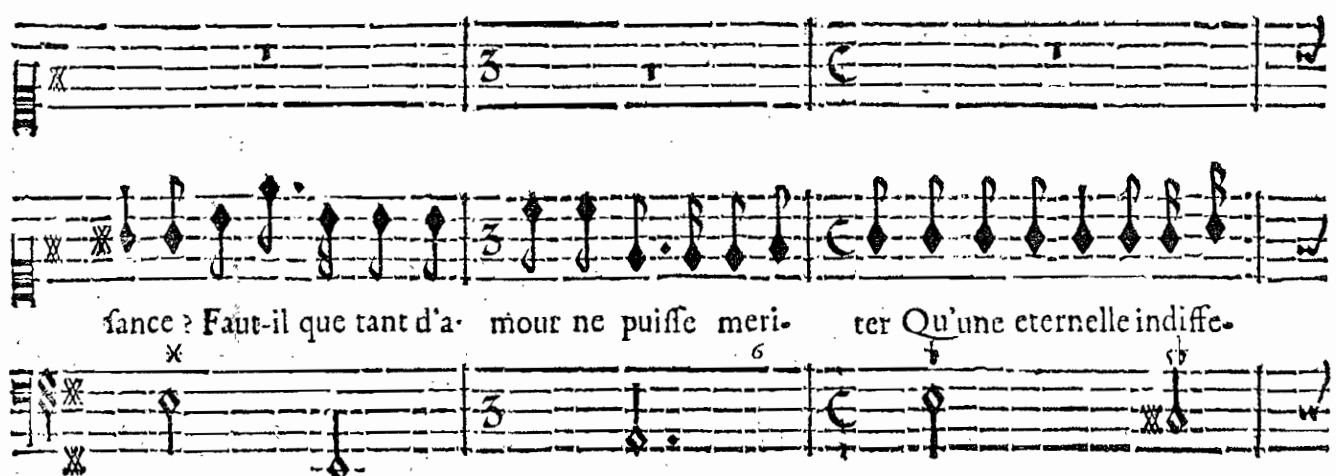


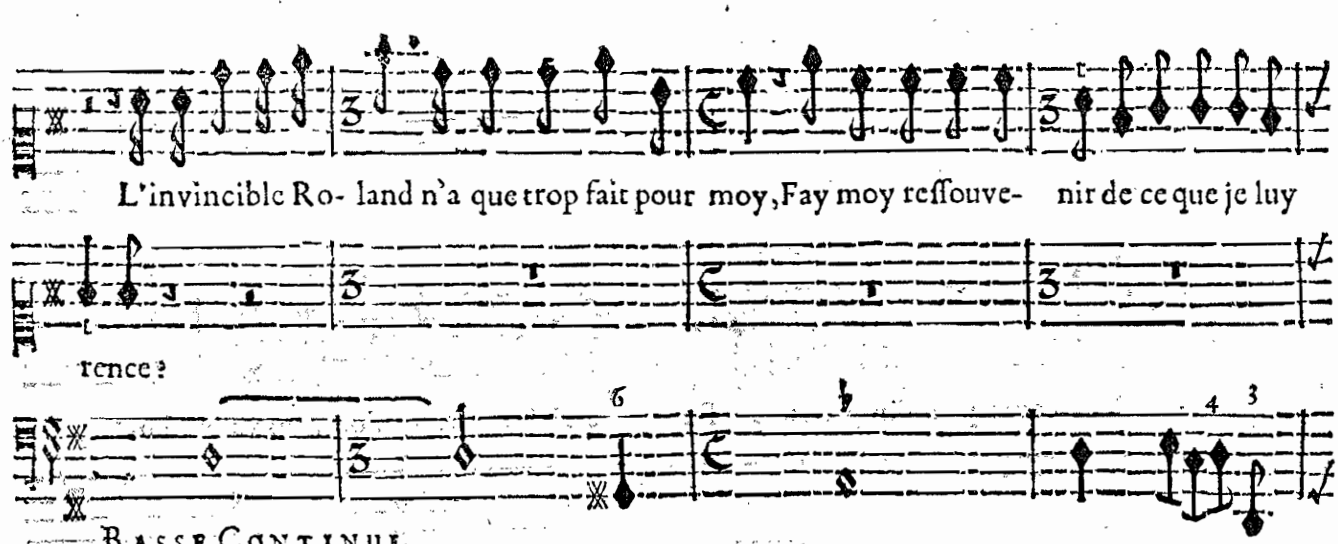
ter, C'eſt un prix que Roland vous a fait apporter Des Rivages lointains où le jour prẽd naiſ-

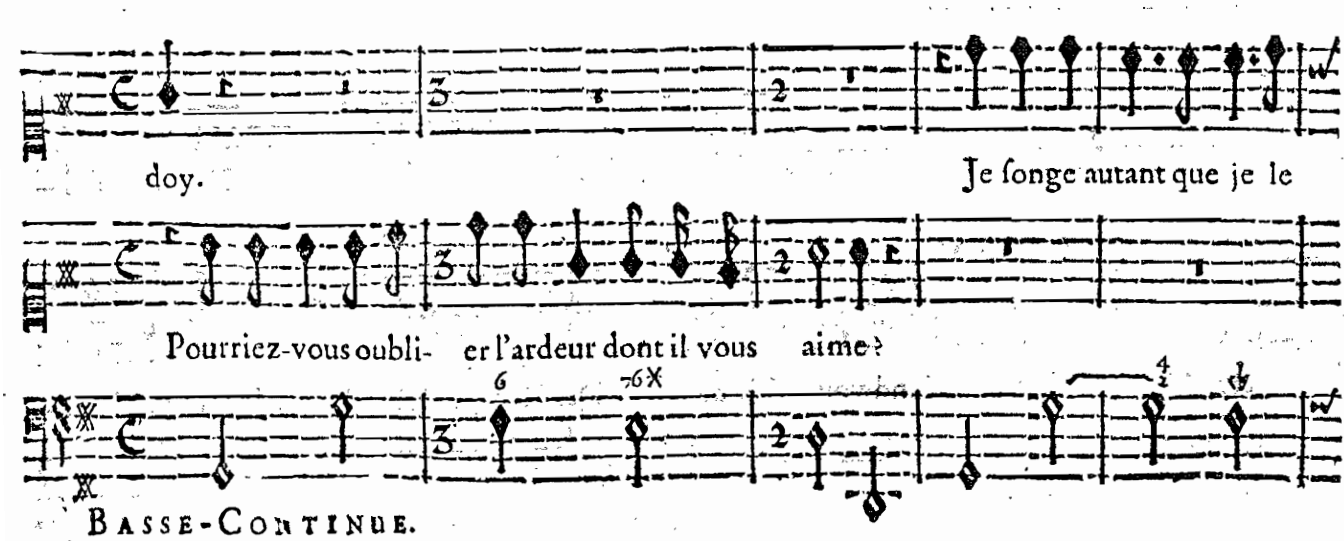


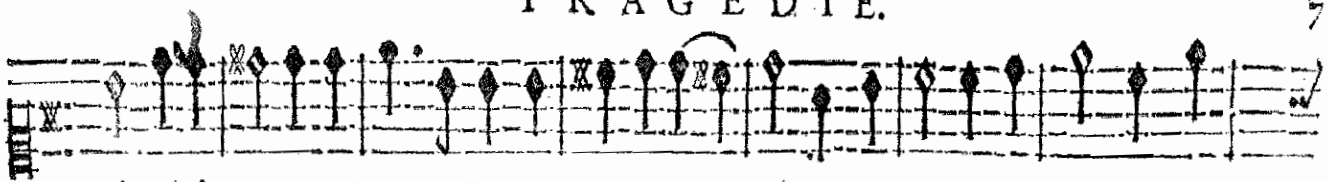
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ſance, Pour vous par mille Exploits Il a ſceu l'acheter; Serez-vous ſans reconnoiſ-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

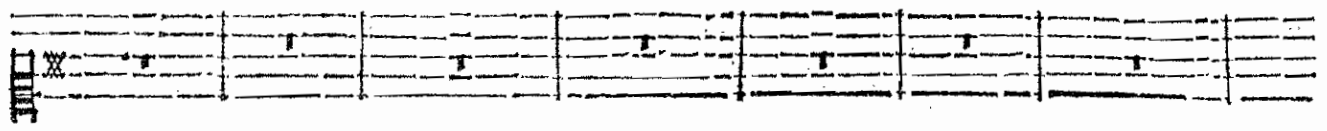

ſance? Faut-il que tant d'a- mour ne puiſſe meri- ter Qu'une eternelle indiffe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

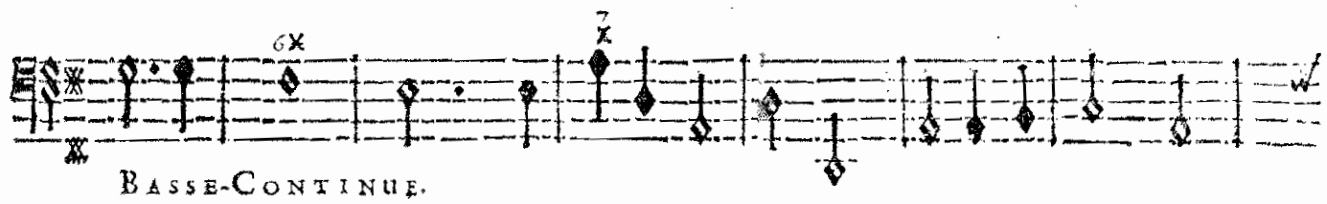

L'invincible Ro- land n'a que trop fait pour moy, Fay moy reſſouve- nir de ce que je luy
rence?
BASSE CONTINUE.


doy. Je ſonge autant que je le
Pourriez-vous oubli- er l'ardeur dont il vous aime?
BASSE-CONTINUE.

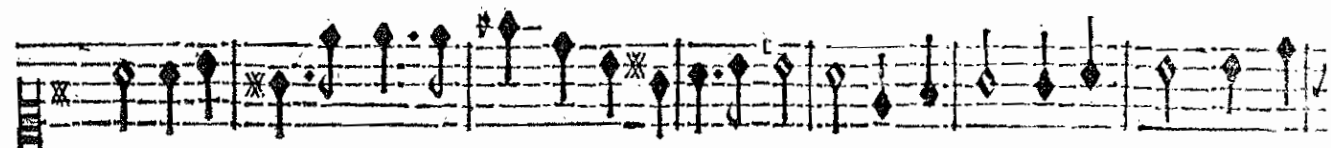


puis, A ſa rare valeur, à ſon amour extré- me: Mais malgré tous mes ſoins dans le

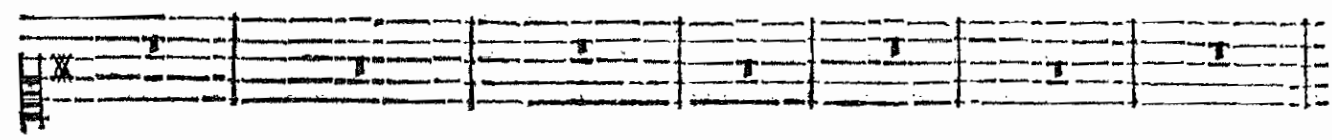


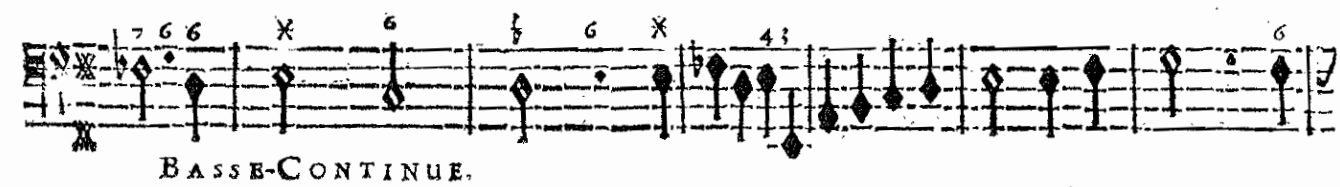


BASSE-CONTINUE.

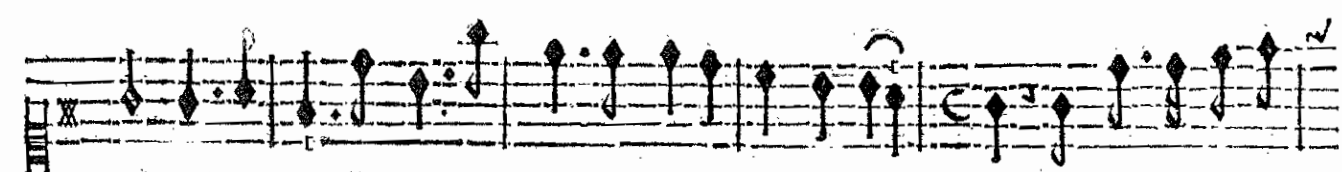


trouble où je ſuis, Je crains, je crains de m'oublier moy meſme: Mais malgré to° mes ſoins dans le

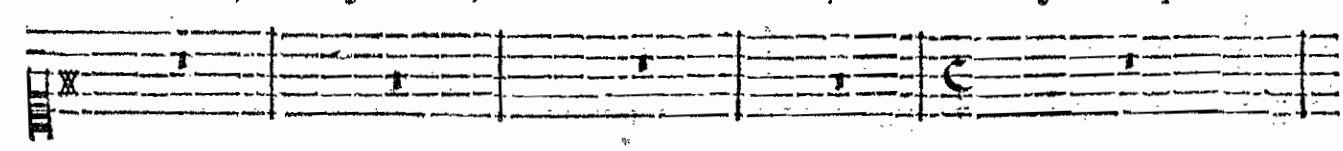


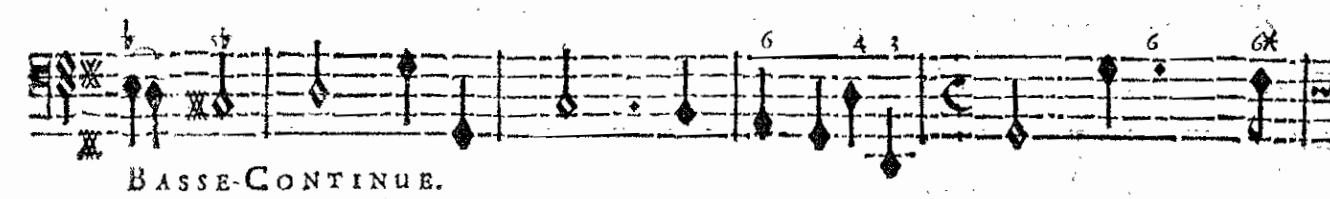


BASSE-CONTINUE.

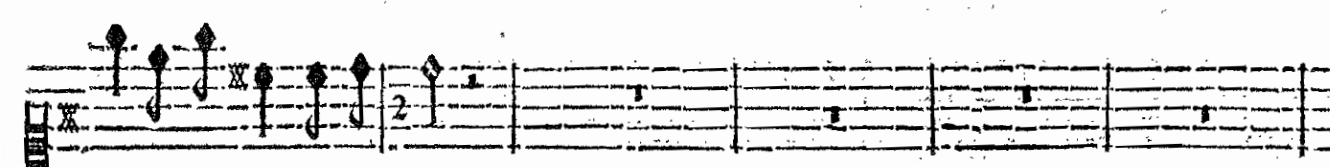


trouble où je ſuis, Je crains, je crains de m'oublier moy-meſ- me. Je crains que ma fier-

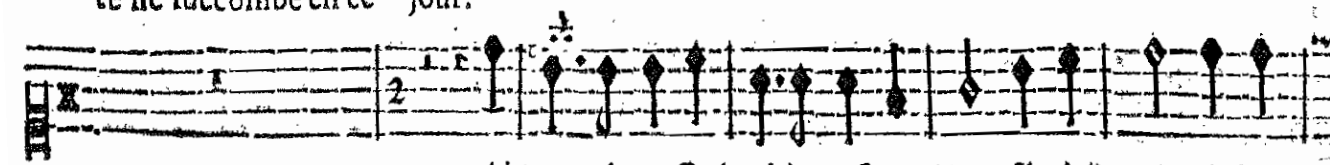




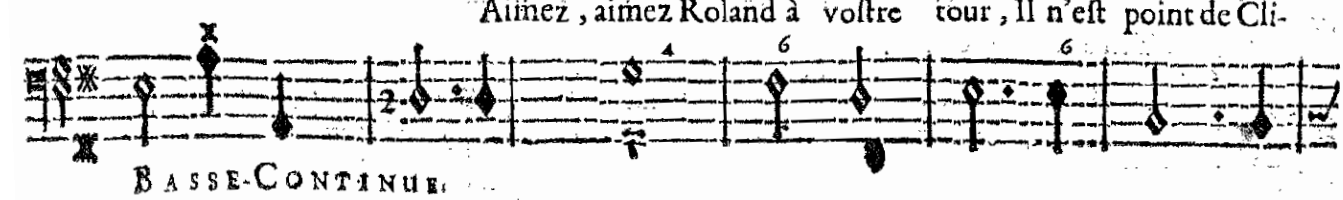
BASSE-CONTINUE.



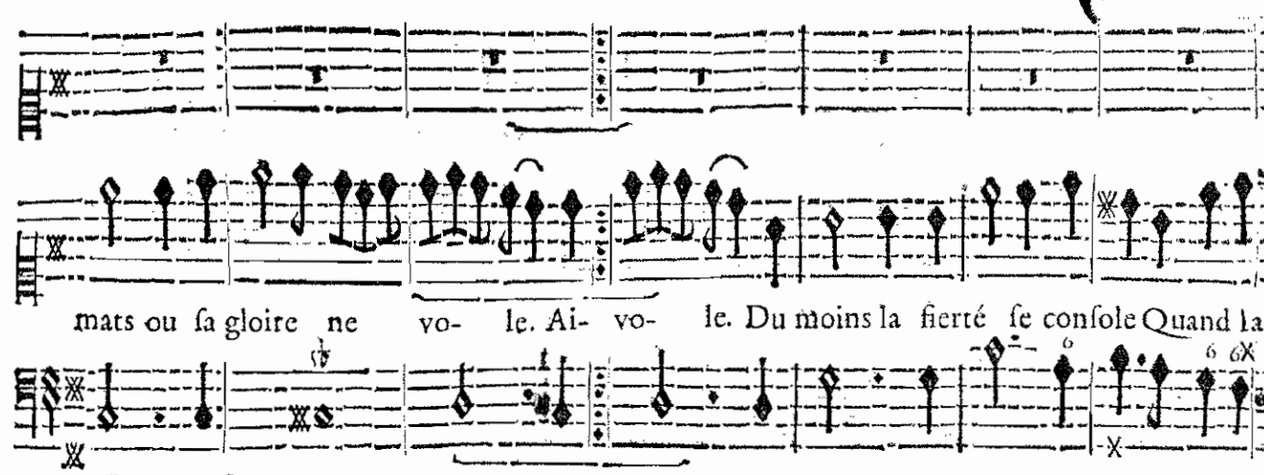
té ne ſuccombe en ce jour.



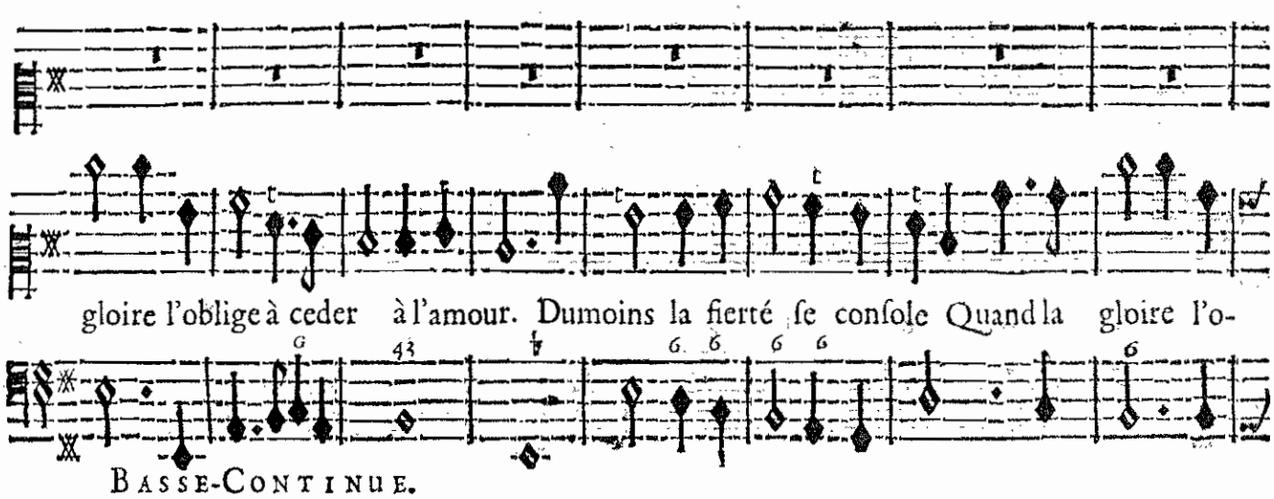
Aimez, aimez Roland à voſtre tour, Il n'eſt point de Cli-



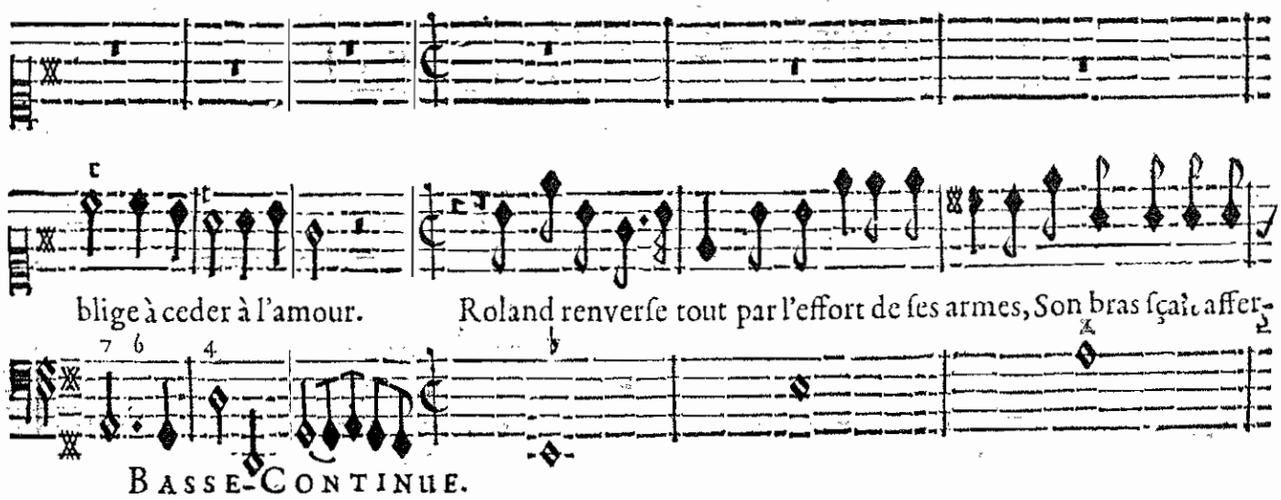
BASSE-CONTINUE.



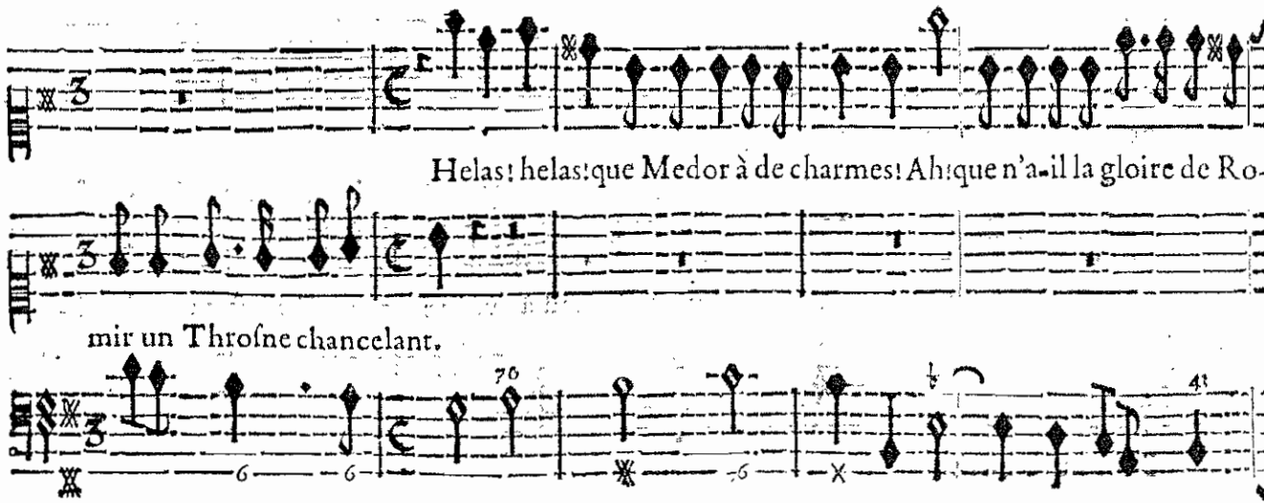
BASSE-CONTINUE.



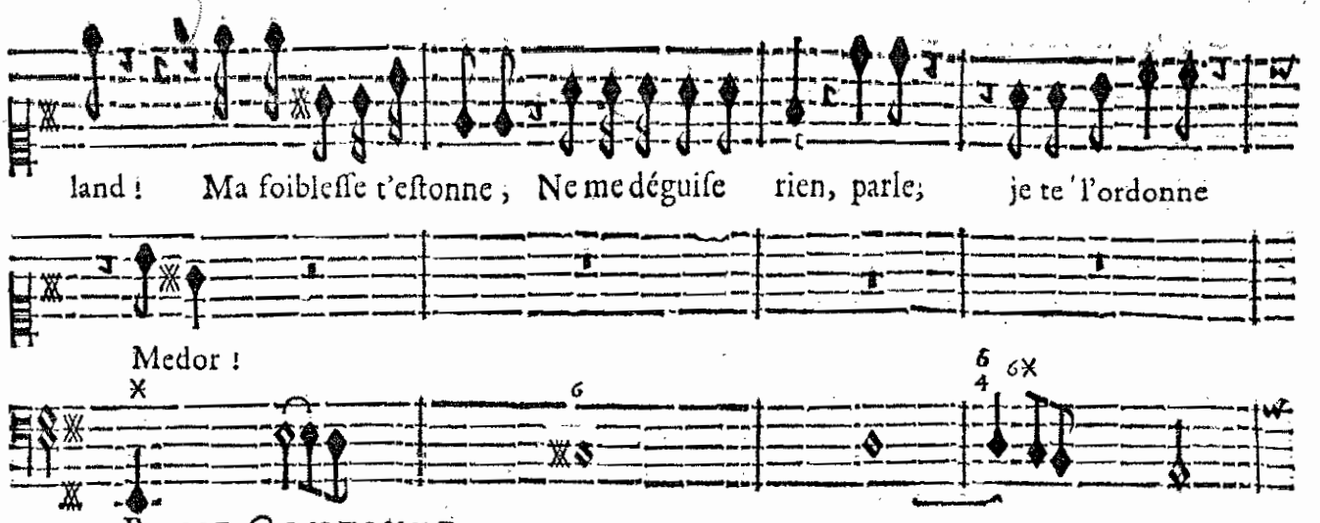
BASSE-CONTINUE.

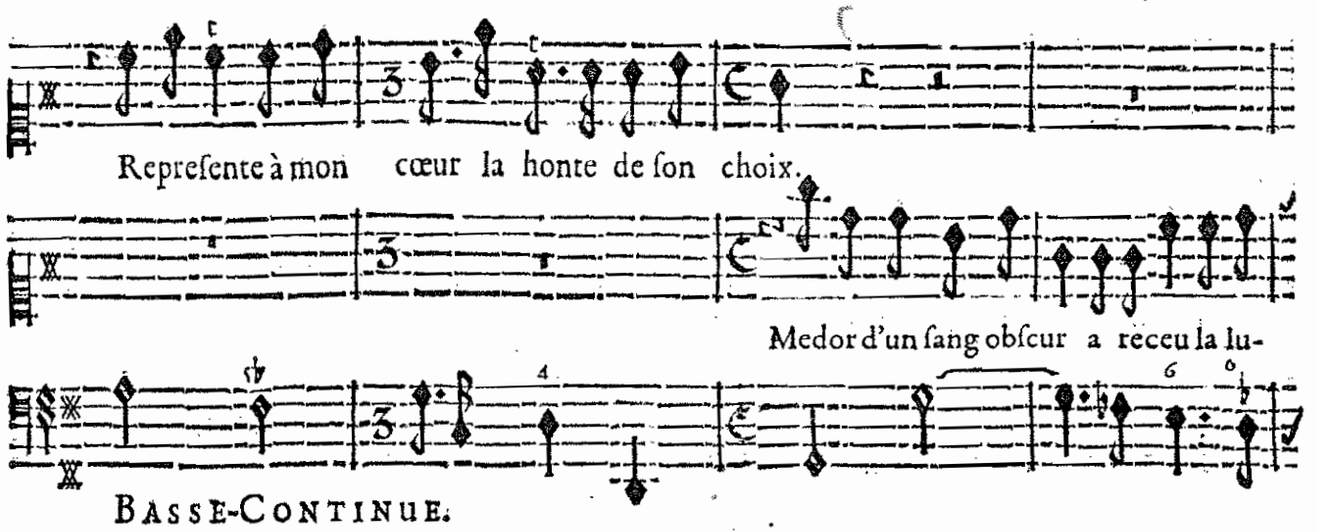


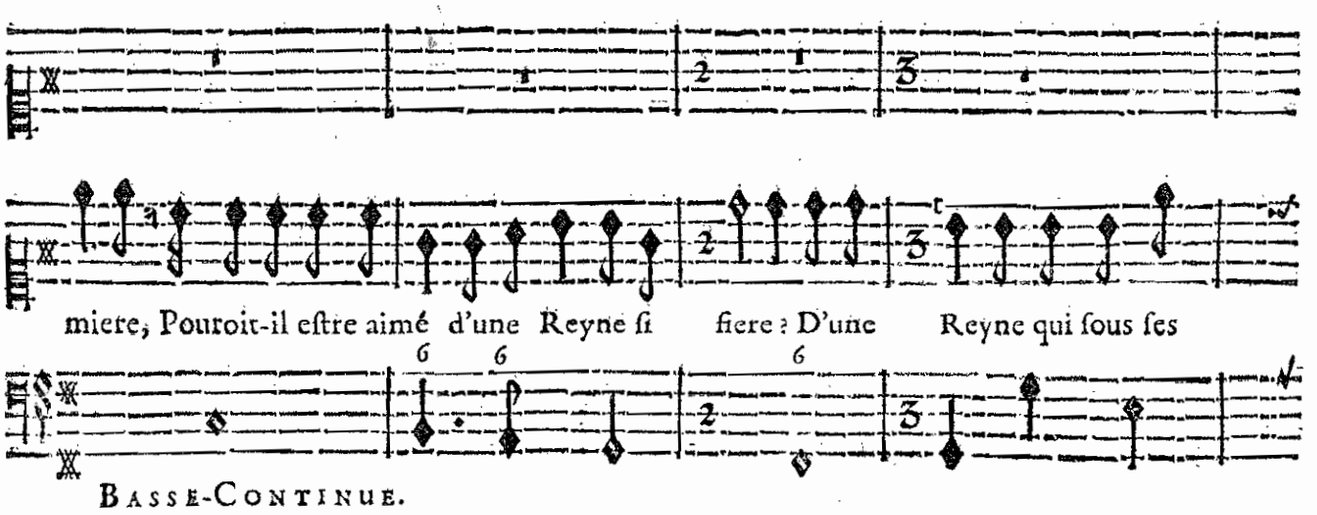
BASSE-CONTINUE.

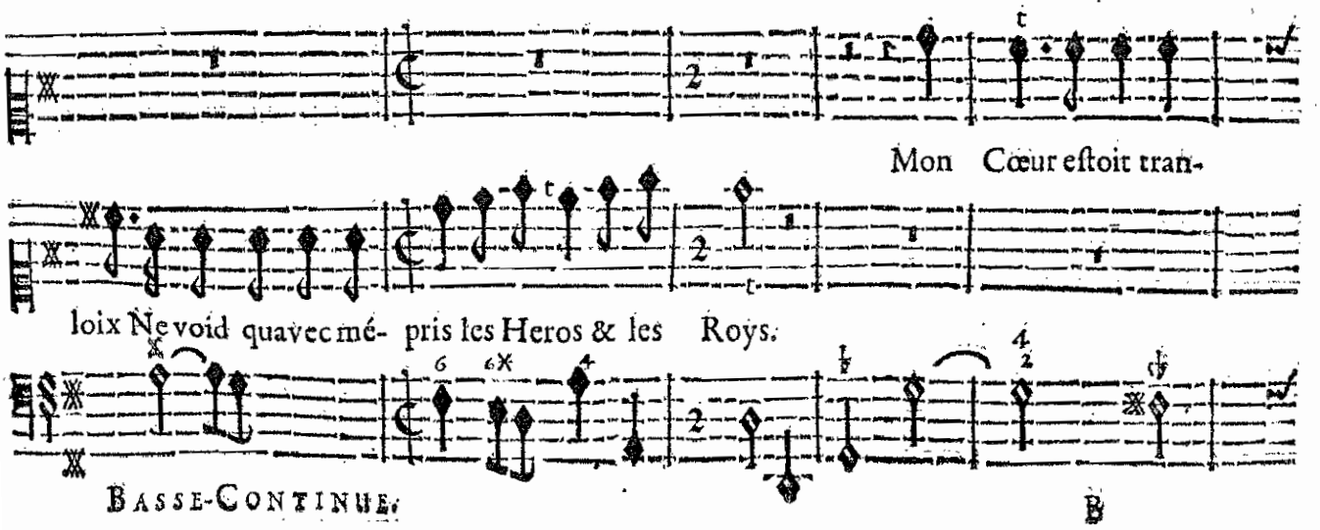


BASSE-CONTINUE.


land ! Ma foibleſſe t'eſtonne, Ne me déguiſe rien, parle, je te l'ordonne
Medor !
BASSE-CONTINUE.

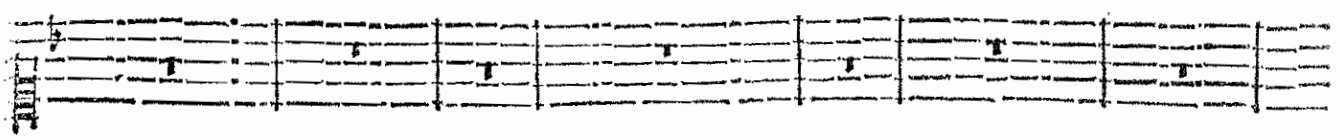

Repreſente à mon cœur la honte de ſon choix.
Medor d'un ſang obſcur a receu la lu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

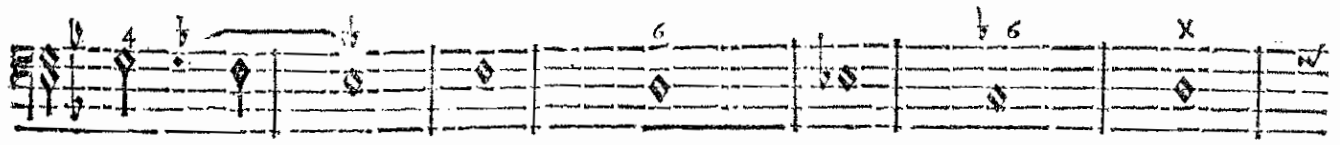

miere, Pouroit-il eſtre aimé d'une Reyne ſi fiere ? D'une Reyne qui ſous ſes
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Mon Cœur eſtoit tran-
loix Ne void qu'avec mé- pris les Heros & les Roys.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

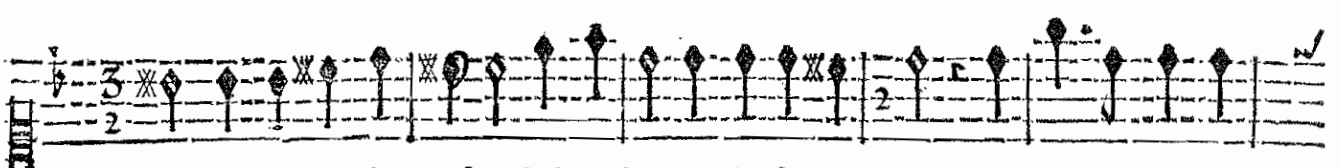


quil- le & croyoit toûjours l'eſtre Quād j'apperceus Medor bleſſé prés de mourir : La pi-

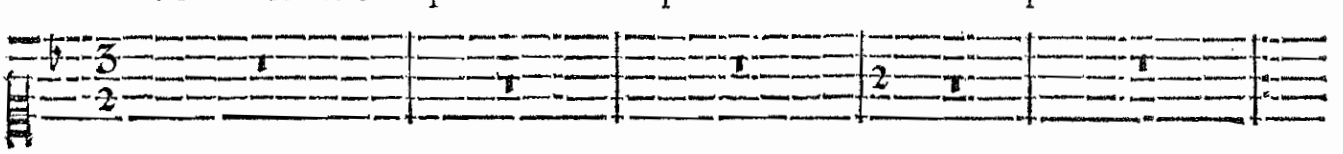


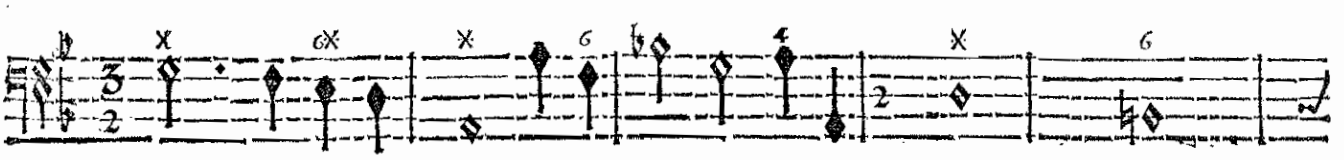


BASSE-CONTINUE.

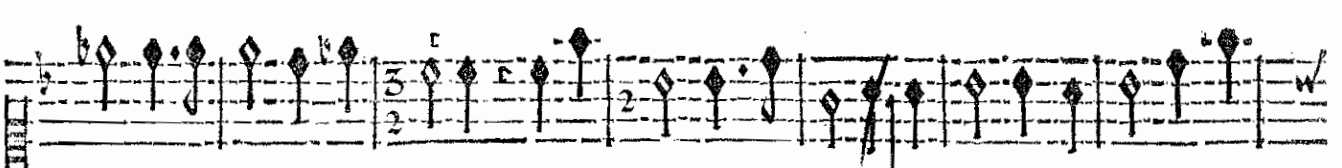


tié dans ce lieu champeſtre M'arreſta pour le ſecou- rir. Le prix de mon ſe-

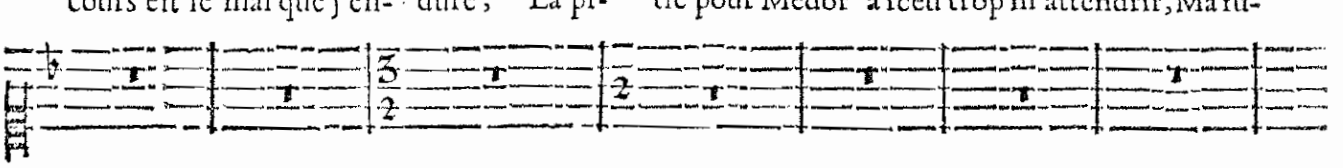


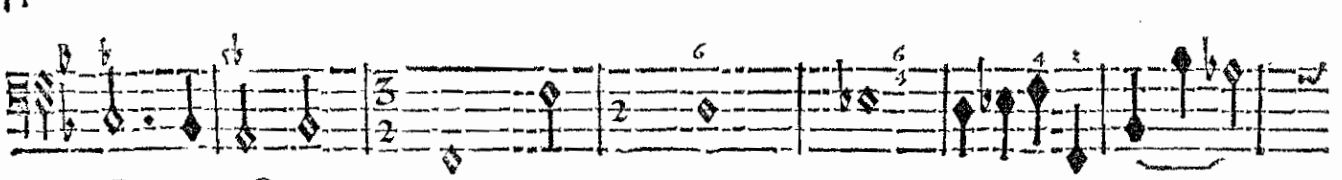


BASSE-CONTINUE.



cours eſt le mal que j'en- dure ; La pi- tié pour Medor a ſceu trop m'attendrir, Ma fu-

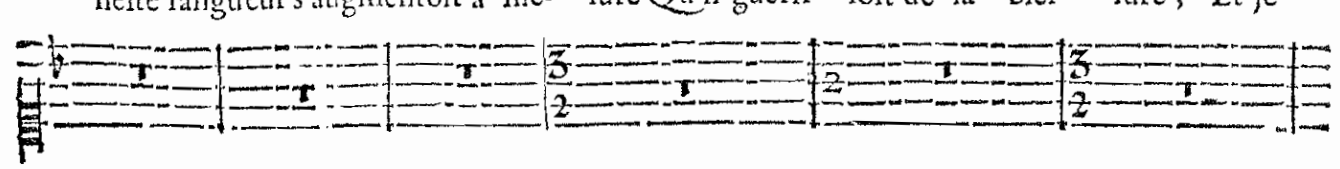


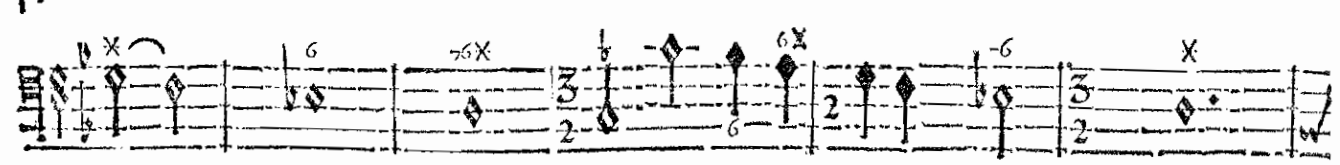


BASSE-CONTINUE.



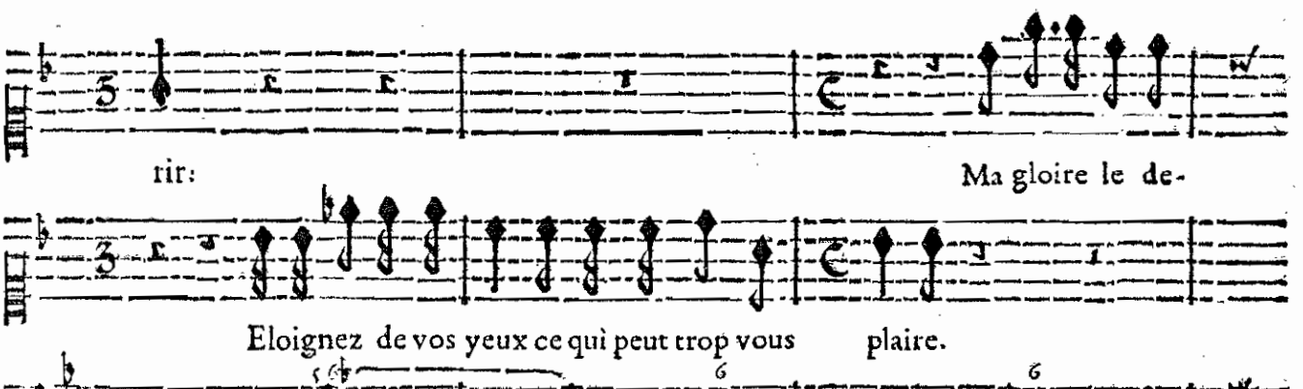
neſte langueur s'augmentoit à me- ſure Qu'il gueriſ- ſoit de ſa bleſ- ſure, Et je

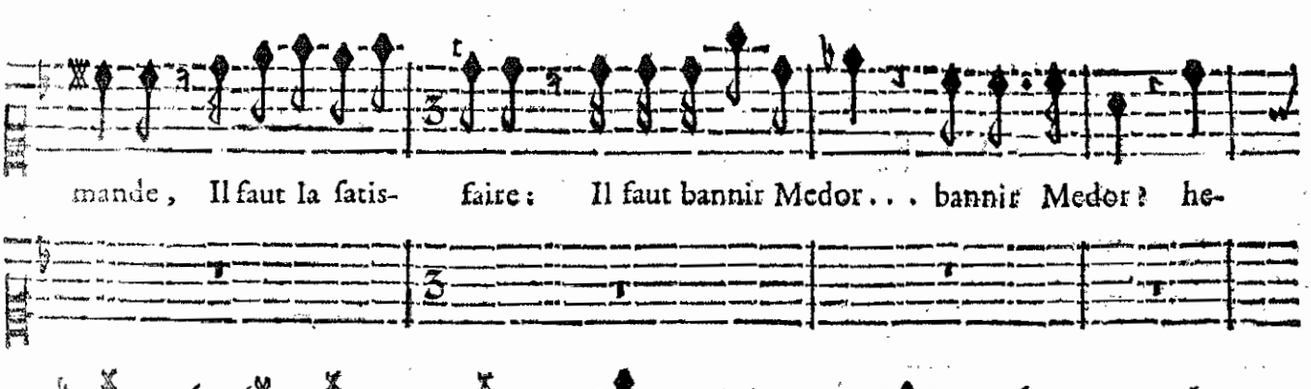


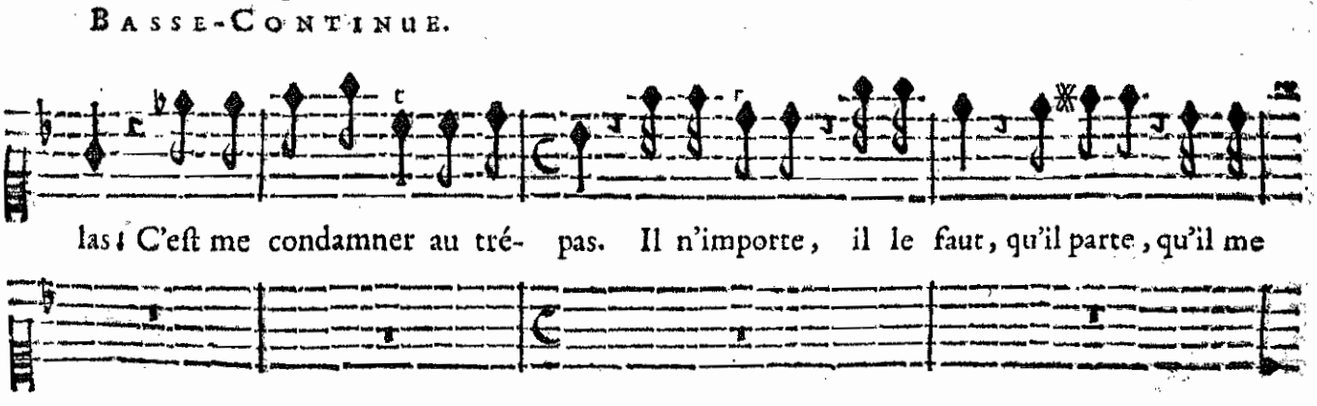


BASSE-CONTINUE.


ſuis en danger de ne jamais guerir. Et je ſuis en danger de ne jamais gue-
Basse-Continue.


rir: Ma gloire le de-
Eloignez de vos yeux ce qui peut trop vous plaire.
Basse-Continue.


mande, Il faut la ſatis- faire: Il faut bannir Medor . . . bannir Medor? he-
Basse-Continue.


las! C'eſt me condamner au tré- pas. Il n'importe, il le faut, qu'il parte, qu'il me
Basse-Continue.

Elle apperçoit Medor.

quitte. Il reſve, Il tourne icy ſes pas. Que je ſuis interdite! Ne

BASSE-CONTINUE.

m'abandonne pas.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE III.

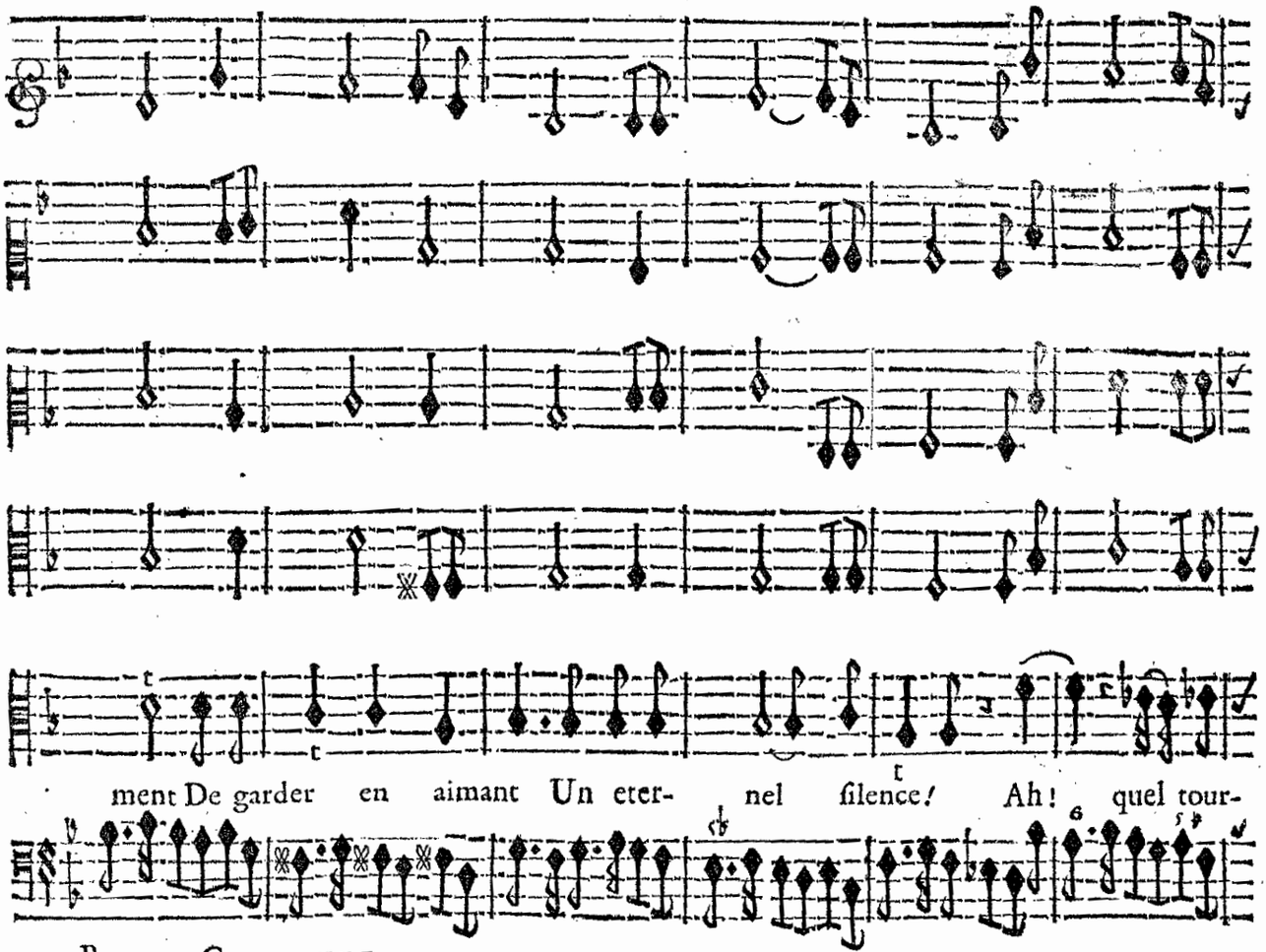
MEDOR.

PRELUDE.

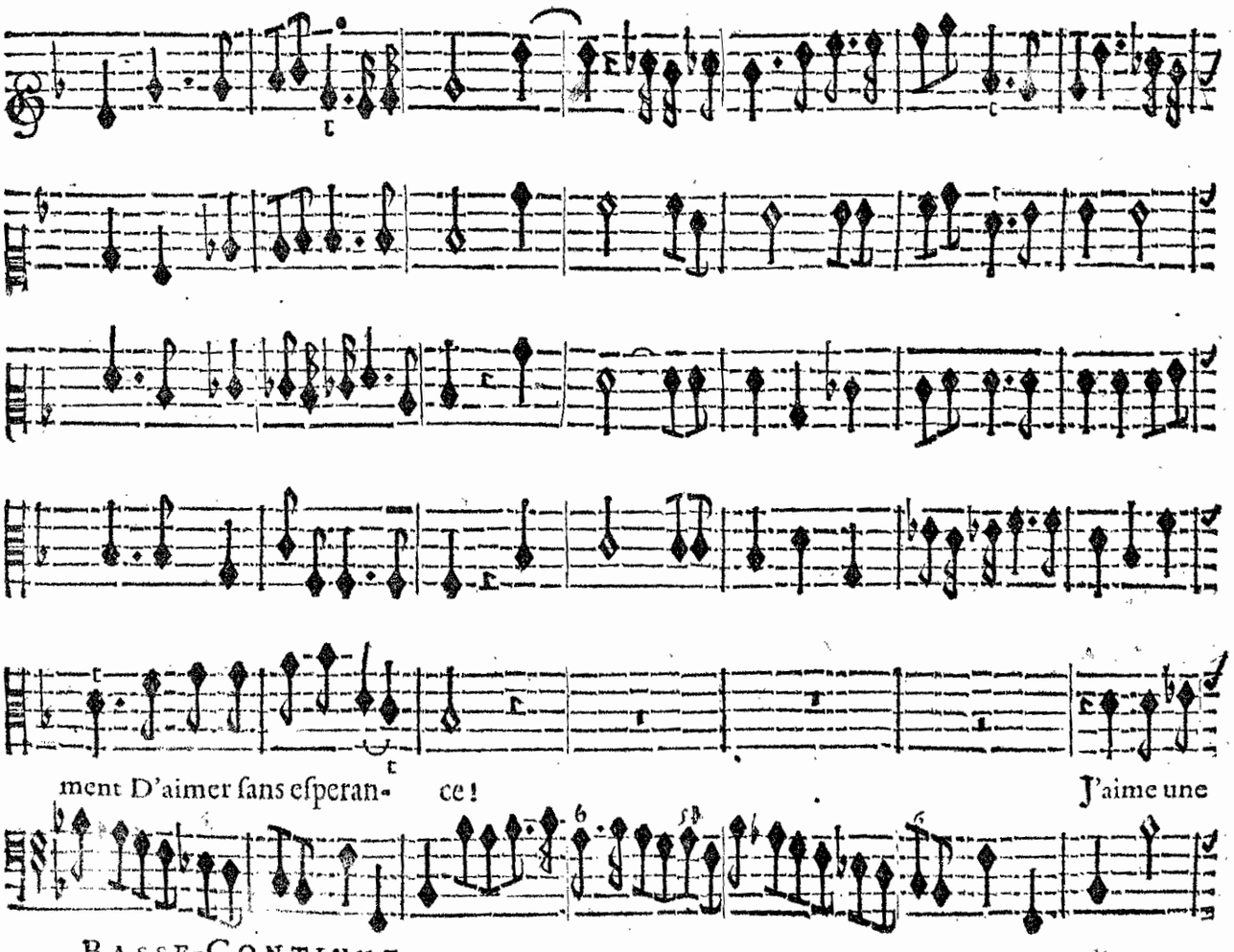
MEDOR.

Ah! quel tour-

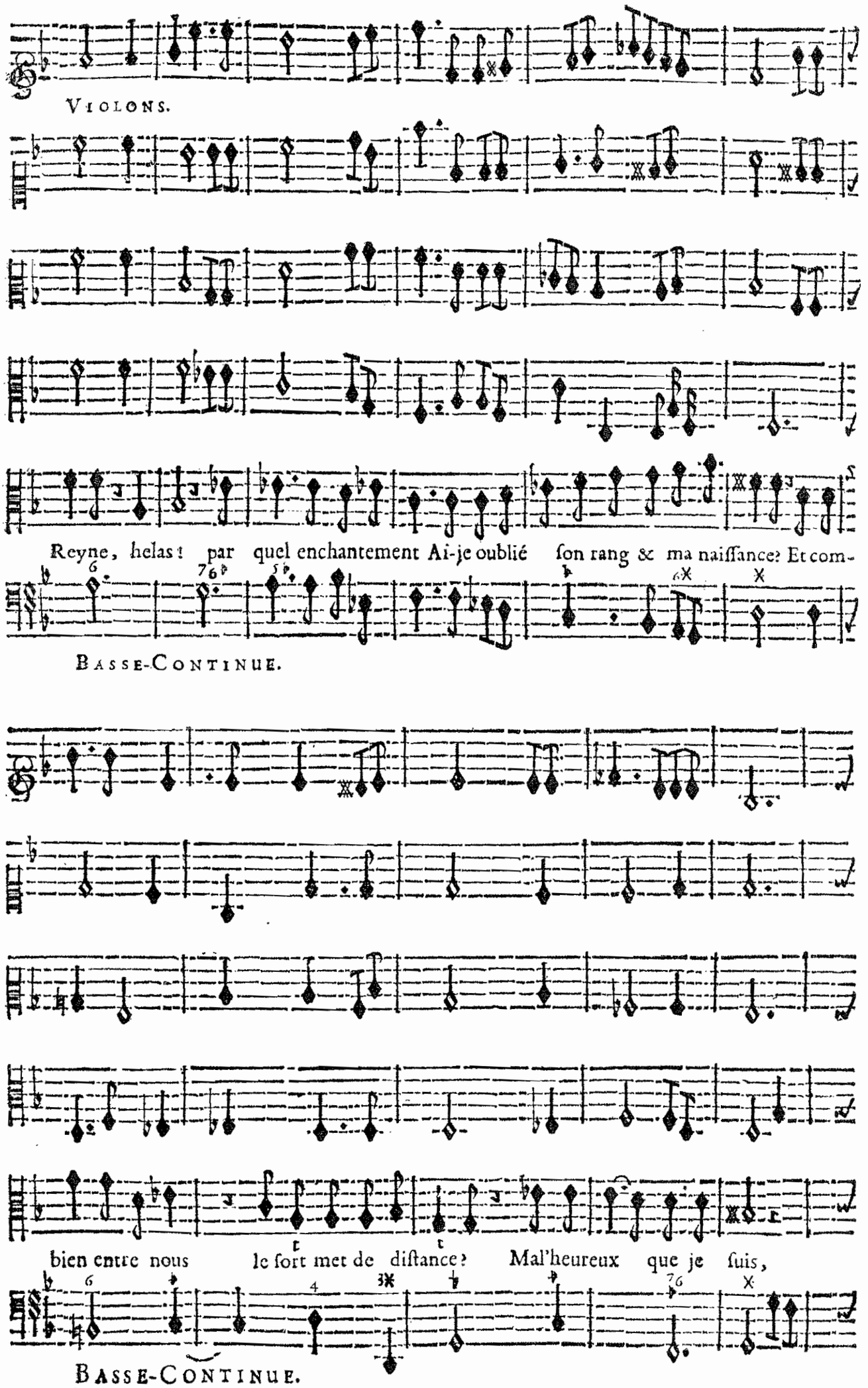
BASSE-CONTINUE.

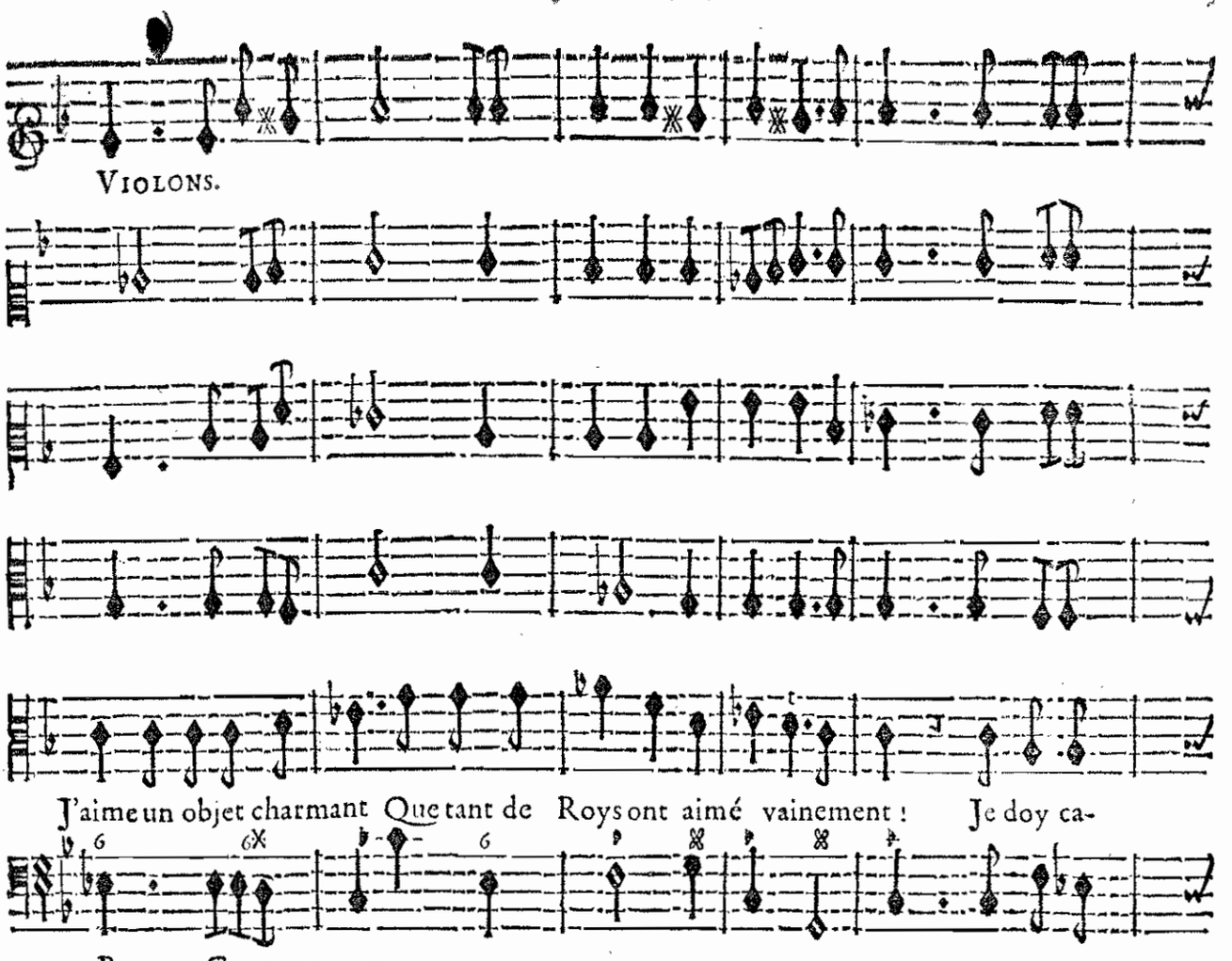


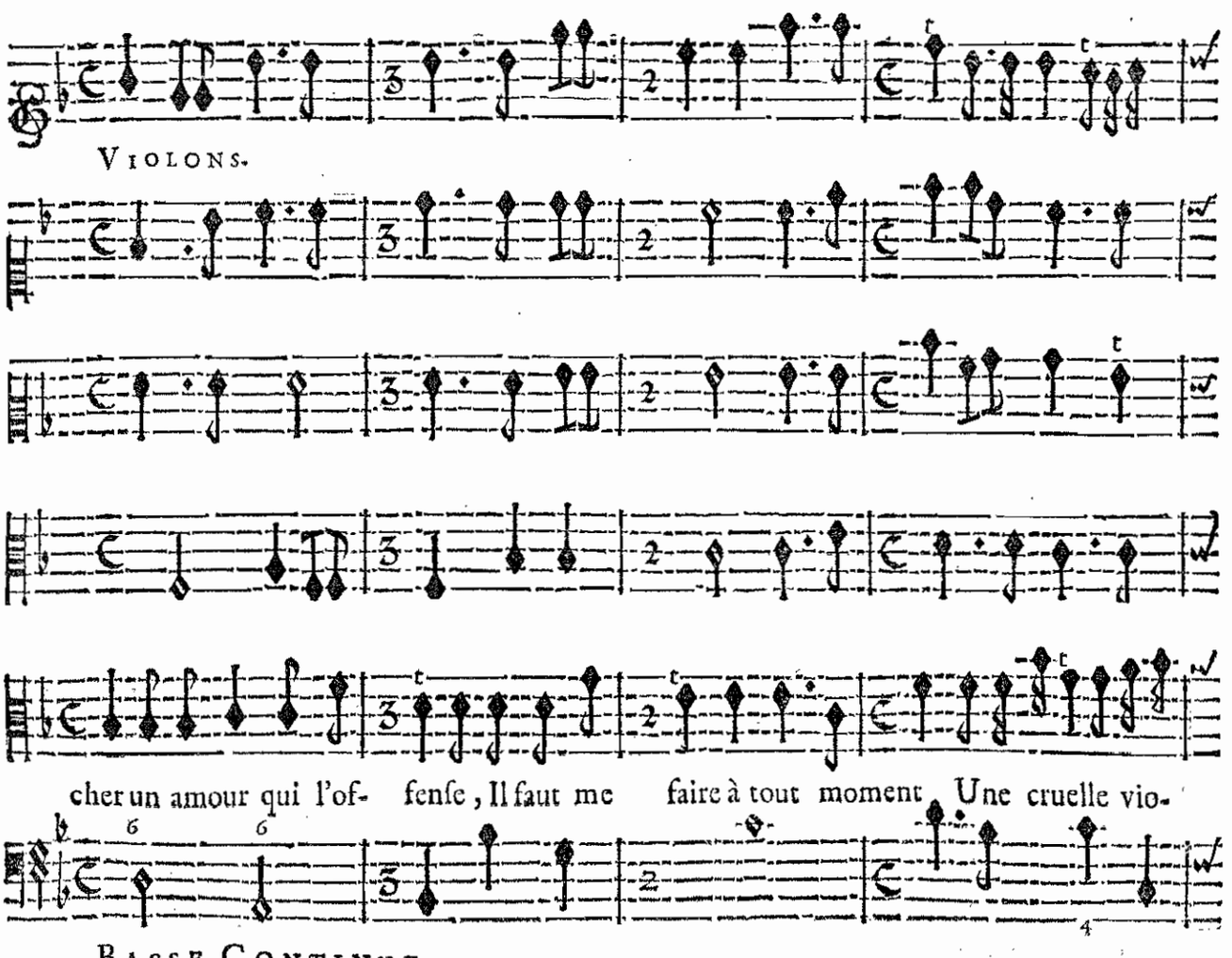
BASSE-CONTINUE.

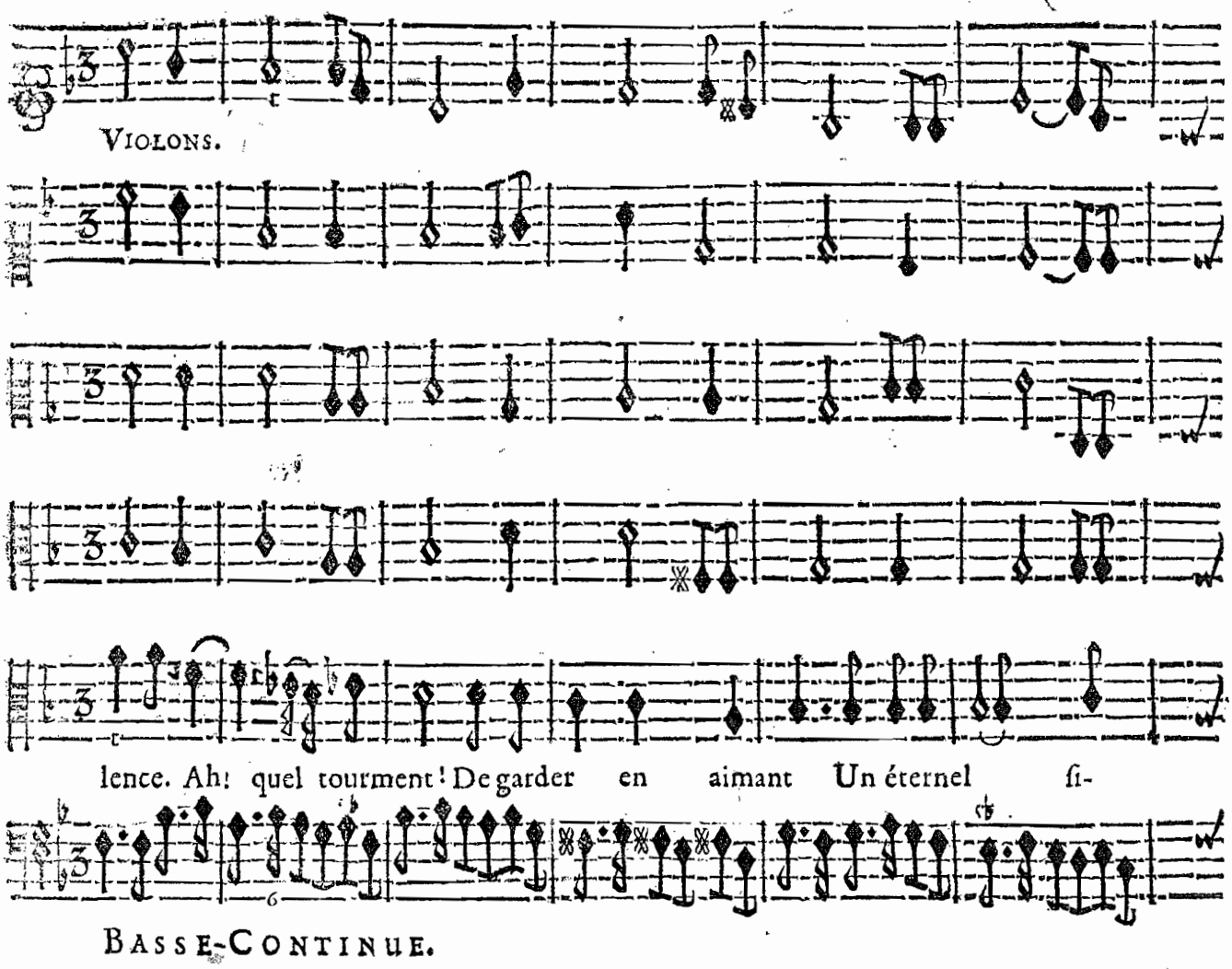


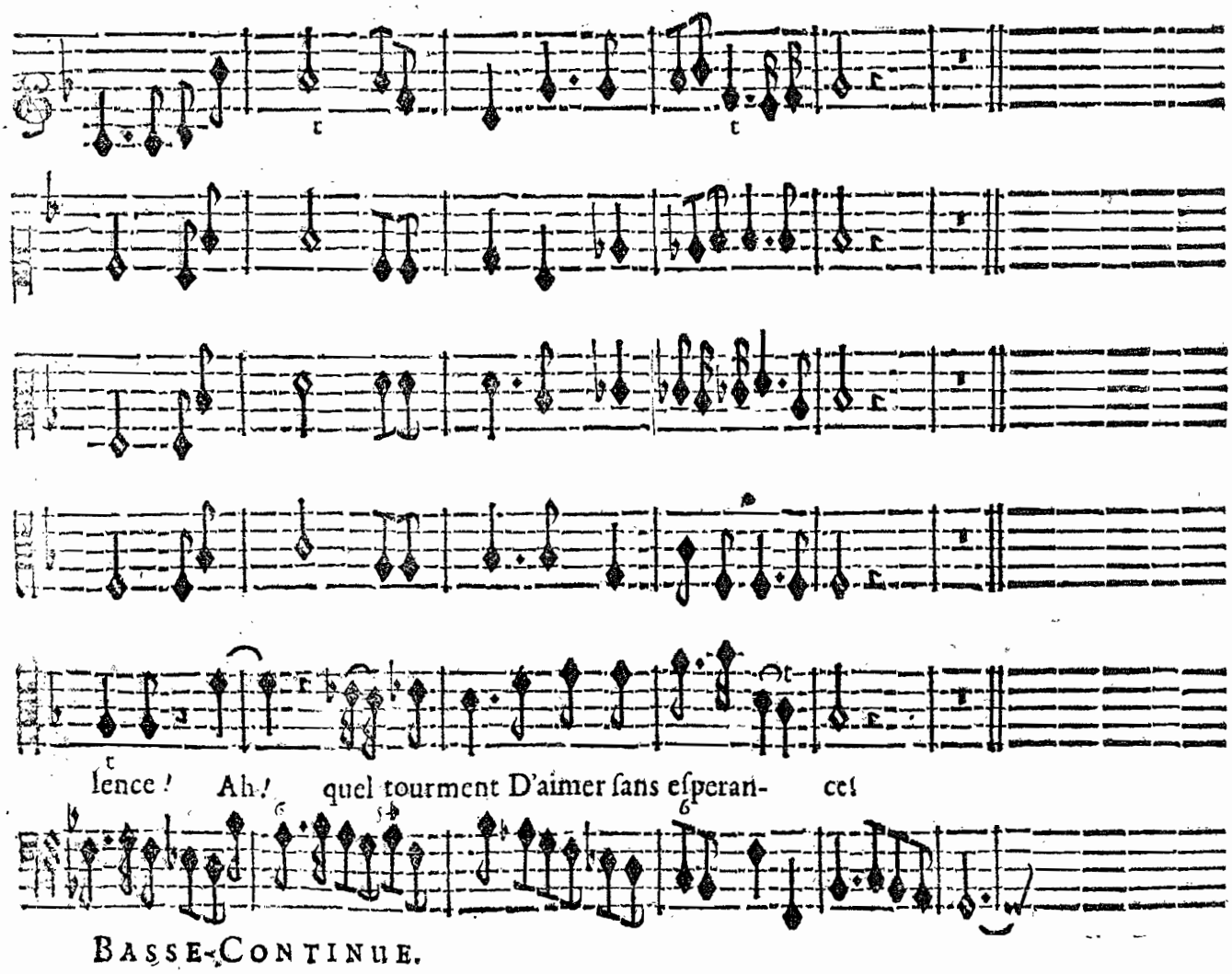
BASSE-CONTINUE.


VIOLONS.
Reyne, helas! par quel enchantement Ai-je oublié ſon rang & ma naiſſance? Et com-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
bien entre nous le ſort met de diſtance? Mal'heureux que je ſuis,
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Violons.
J'aime un objet charmant Que tant de Roys ont aimé vainement ! Je doy ca-
Basse-Continue.


Violons.
cher un amour qui l'of- fenſe, Il faut me faire à tout moment Une cruelle vio-
Basse-Continue.


VIOLONS.
lence. Ah! quel tourment! De garder en aimant Un éternel ſi-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


lence! Ah! quel tourment D'aimer ſans eſperan- ce!
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IV.

MEDOR, ANGELIQUE.

ANGELIQVE.

MEDOR.

DE la part de Ro- land on vient juſqu'en ces lieux Vous offrir un don preci-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

eux. Il vous aime, il vous ſert, ſon amour peut pa- raiſtre, Et tout abſent qu'il

BASSE-CONTINUE.

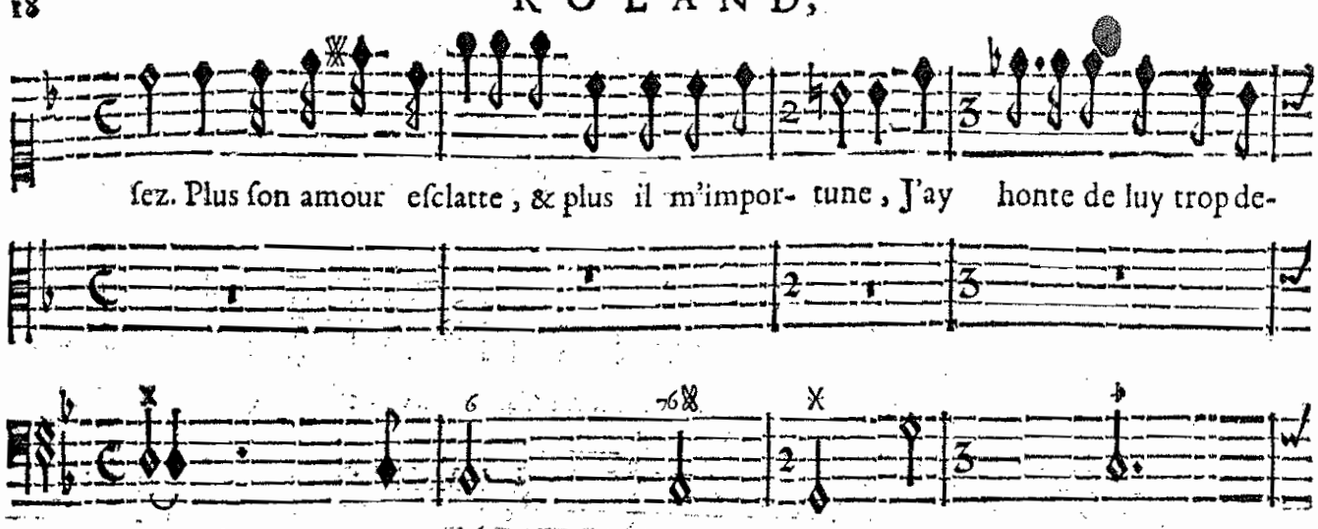
eſt, il vous le fait connaiſtre : Ses travaux quels qu'ils ſoient ſont trop recompen-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

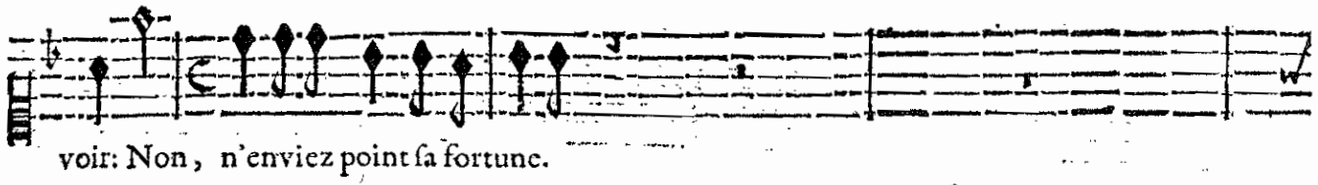
Roland ſera peut- eſtre Moins heureux que vous ne pen-

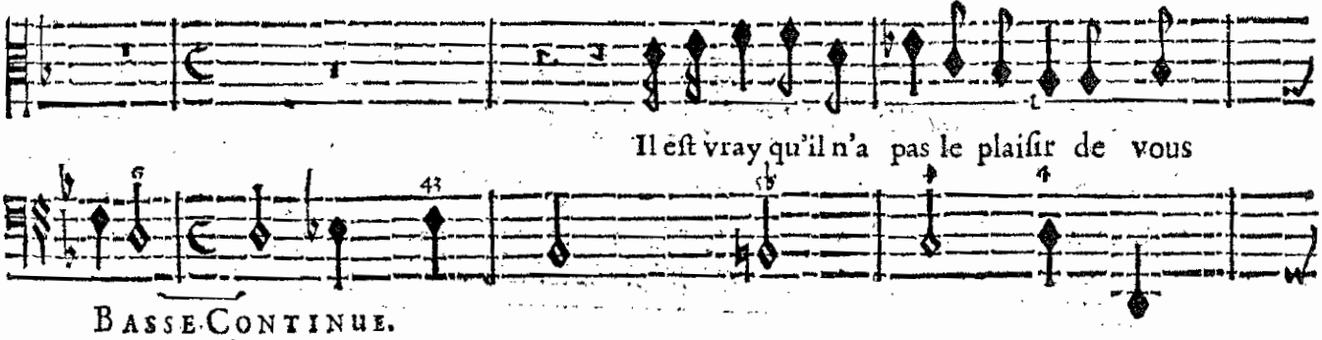
ſez, O trop heureux Roland !

BASSE-CONTINUE.

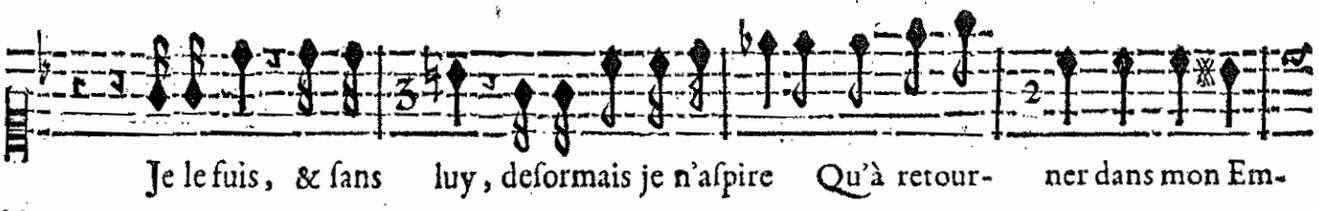


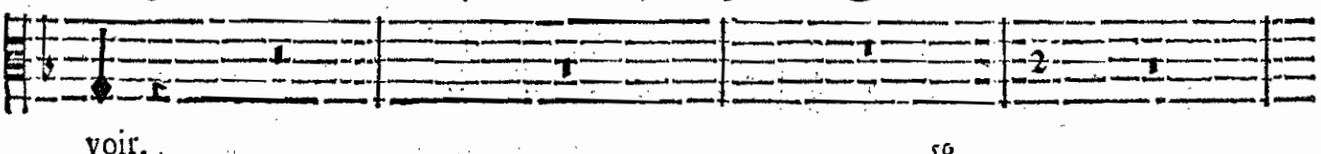
BASSE-CONTINUE.



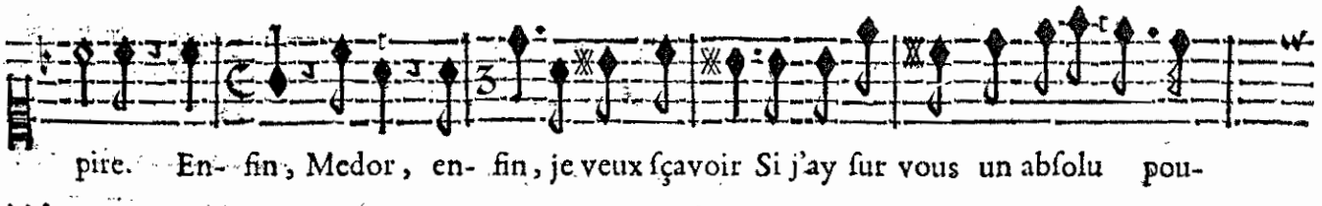


BASSE-CONTINUE.





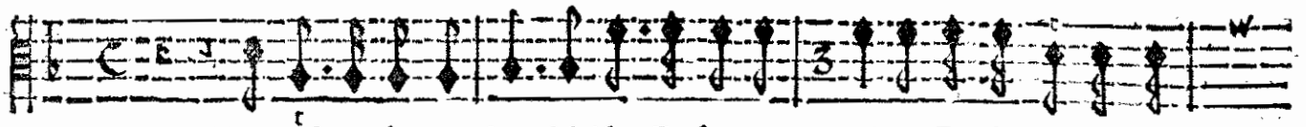
BASSE-CONTINUE.



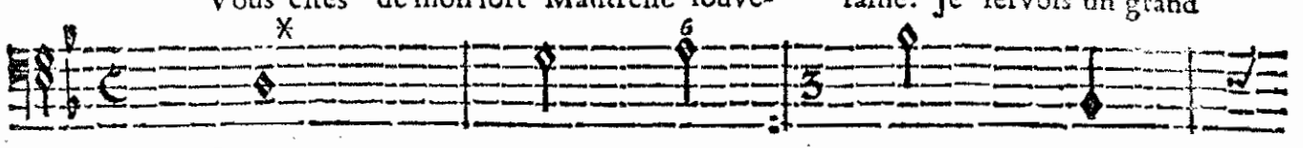
BASSE-CONTINUE.



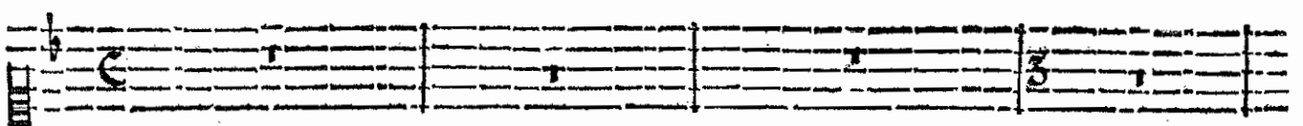
voir.



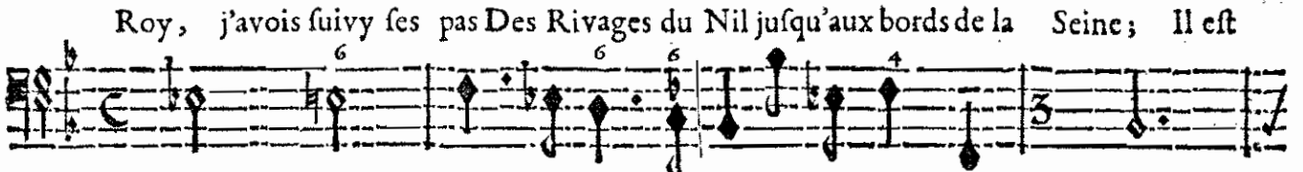
Vous eſtes de mon ſort Maiſtreſſe ſouve- raine. Je ſervois un grand



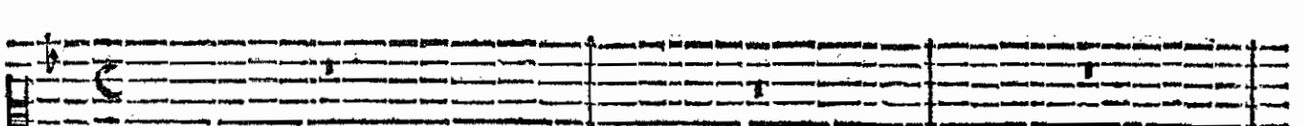
BASSE-CONTINUE.



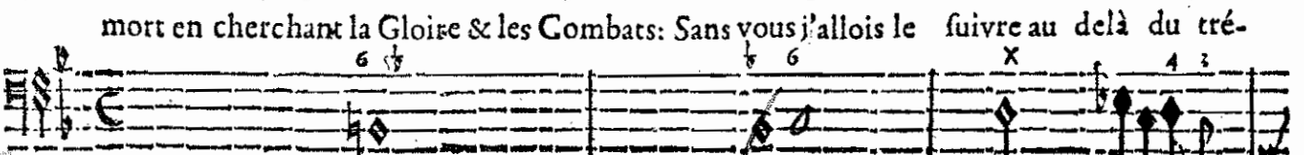
Roy, j'avois ſuivy ſes pas Des Rivages du Nil juſqu'aux bords de la Seine; Il eſt



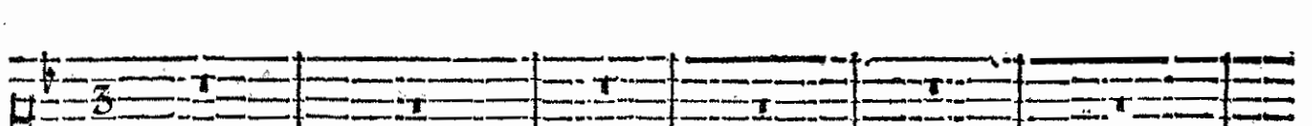
BASSE-CONTINUE.



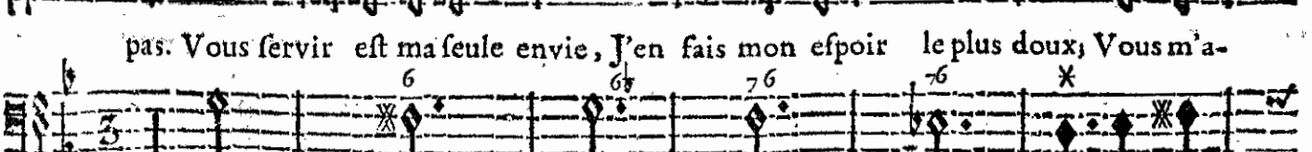
mort en cherchant la Gloire & les Combats: Sans vous j'allois le ſuivre au delà du tré-



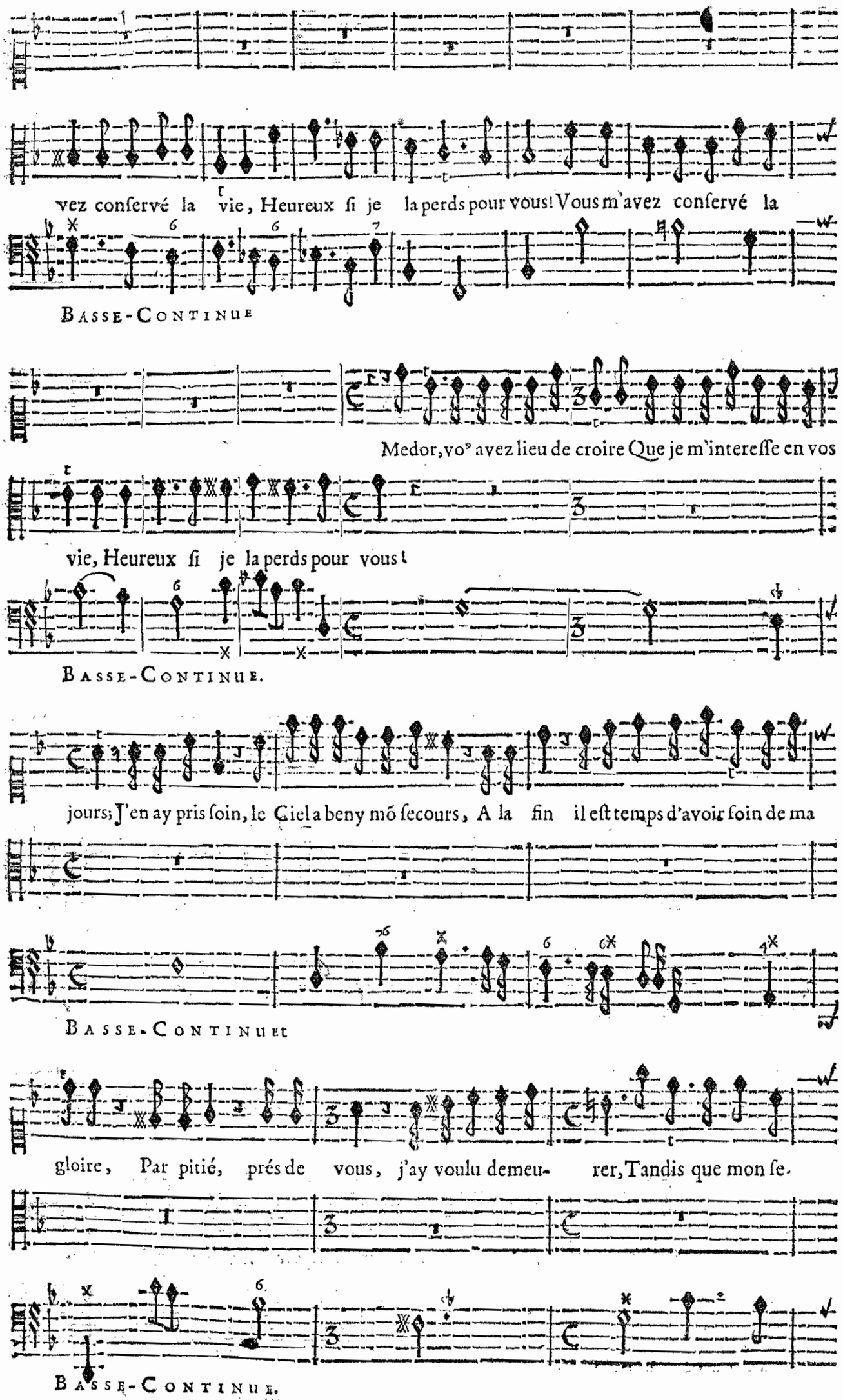
BASSE-CONTINUE.

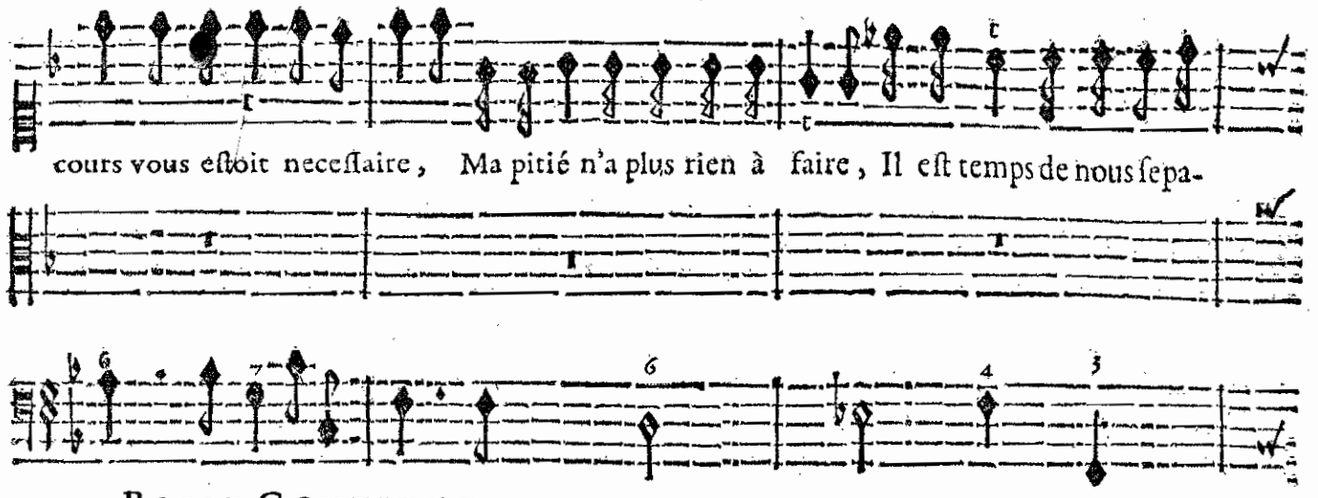


pas. Vous ſervir eſt ma ſeule envie, J'en fais mon eſpoir le plus doux; Vous m'a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.


vez conſervé la vie, Heureux ſi je la perds pour vous! Vous m'avez conſervé la
BASSE-CONTINUE
Medor, vo⁹ avez lieu de croire Que je m'intereſſe en vos
vie, Heureux ſi je la perds pour vous!
BASSE-CONTINUE.
jours; J'en ay pris ſoin, le Ciel a beny mõ ſecours, A la fin il eſt temps d'avoir ſoin de ma
BASSE-CONTINUE
gloire, Par pitié, prés de vous, j'ay voulu demeu- rer, Tandis que mon ſe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



cours vous eſtoit neceſſaire, Ma pitié n'a plus rien à faire, Il eſt temps de nous ſepa-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

rer: Partez, Medor, Partez ſans diffe- rer. Non,

O Ciel! Helas! ay-je pû vous déplaire?

BASSE-CONTINUE.

non, je n'ay point de colere, Laiſſons des diſcours ſuperflus: Partez.

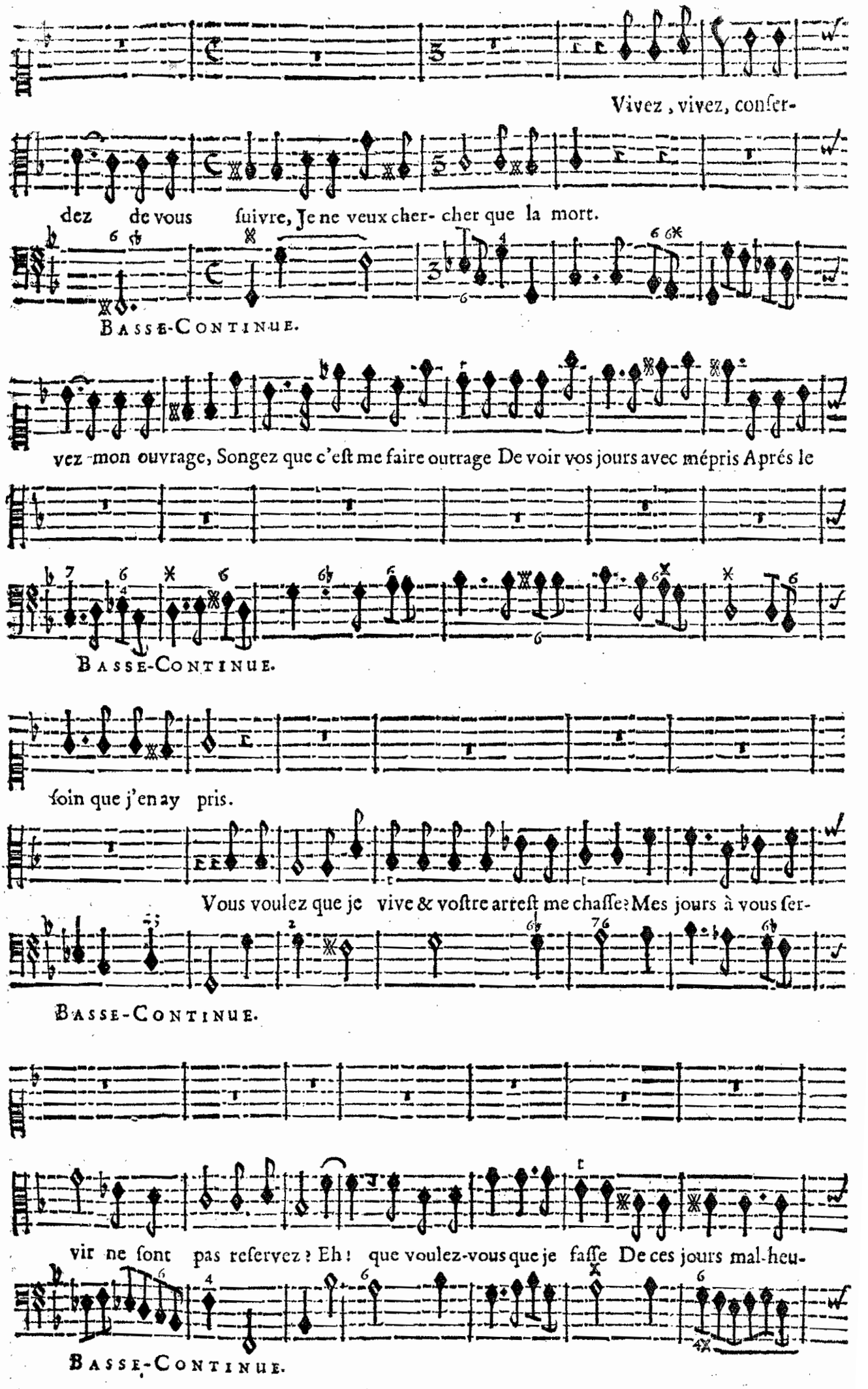
Je ne vous verray

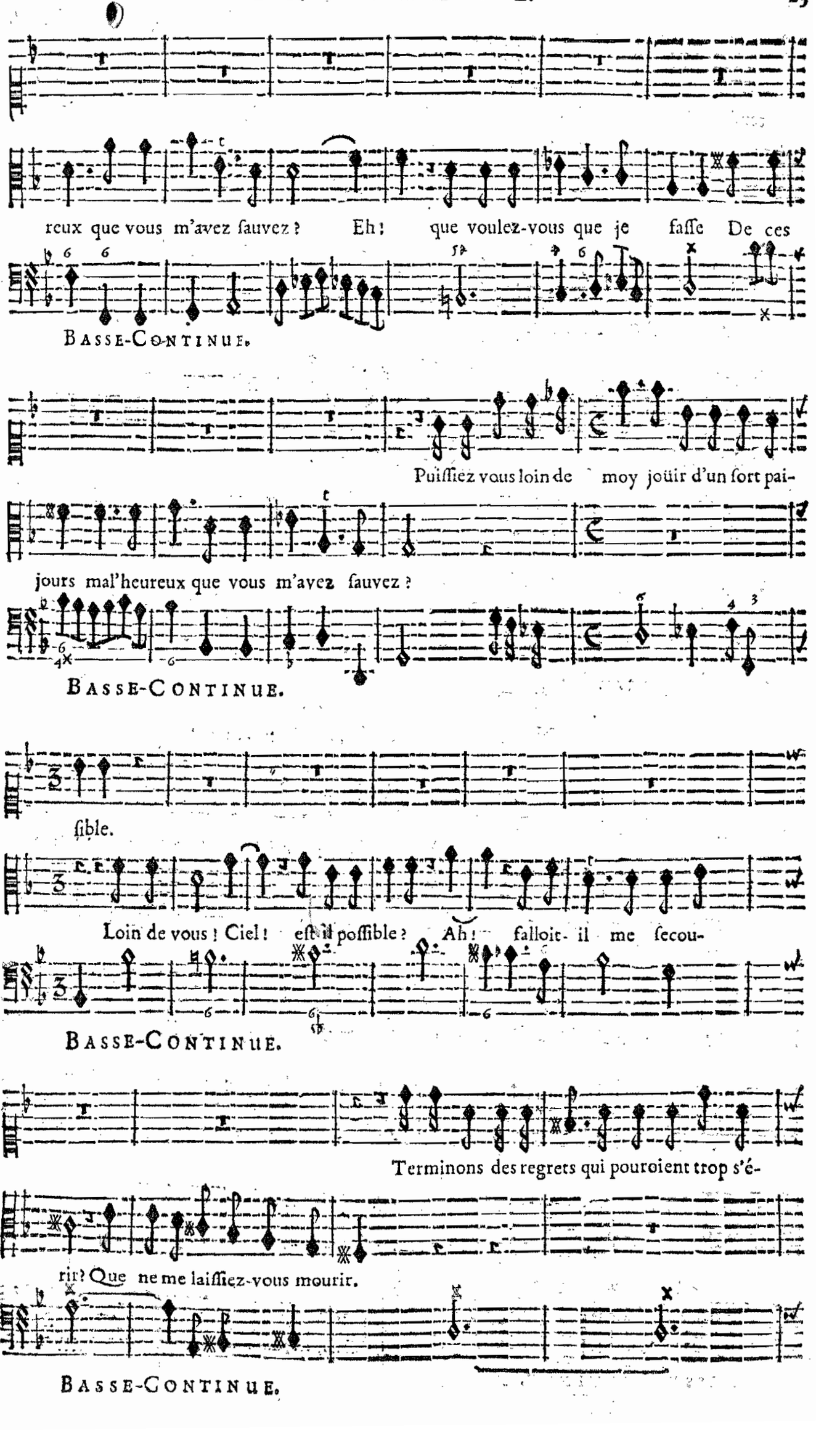
BASSE-CONTINUE.

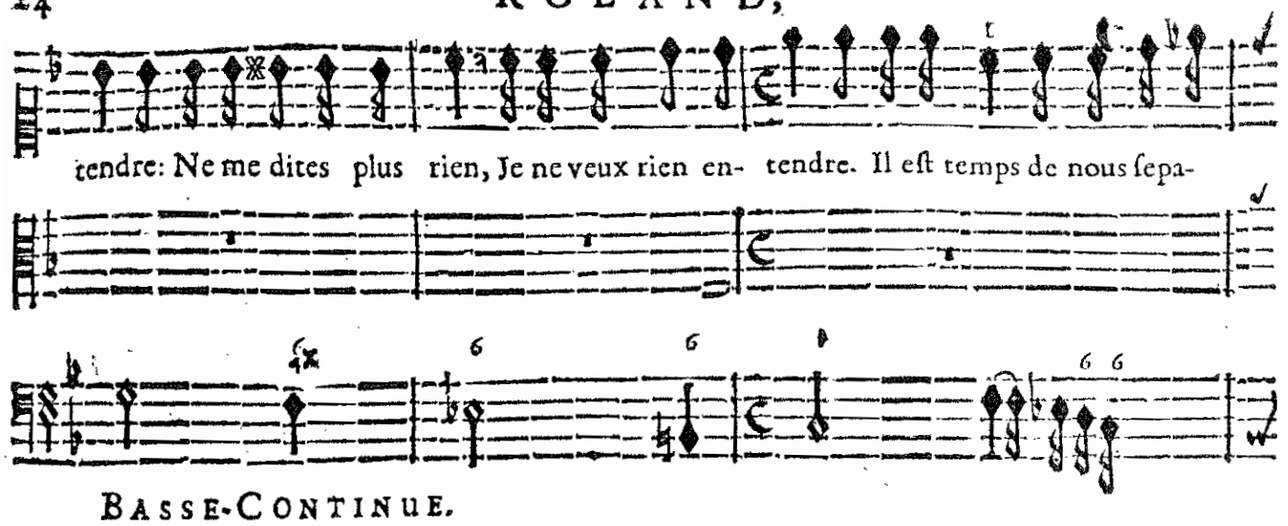
Choiſiſſez où vous voulez vivre, Je prendray ſoin de voſtre ſort.

plus? Vous me deffen-

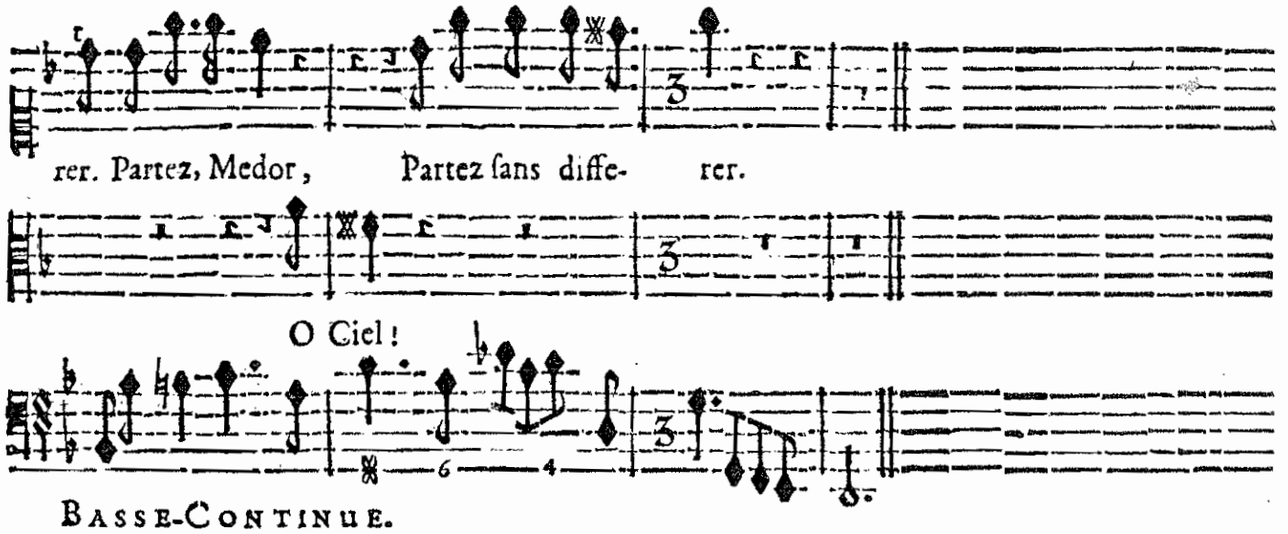
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Vivez, vivez, conſer-
dez de vous ſuivre, Je ne veux cher- cher que la mort.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vez mon ouvrage, Songez que c'eſt me faire outrage De voir vos jours avec mépris Aprés le
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ſoin que j'en ay pris.
Vous voulez que je vive & voſtre arreſt me chaſſe? Mes jours à vous ſer-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vir ne ſont pas reſervez? Eh! que voulez-vous que je faſſe De ces jours mal-heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


reux que vous m'avez ſauvez ? Eh ! que voulez-vous que je faſſe De ces
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Puiſſiez vous loin de moy joüir d'un ſort pai-
jours mal'heureux que vous m'avez ſauvez ?
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ſible.
Loin de vous ! Ciel ! eſt il poſſible ? Ah ! falloit- il me ſecou-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Terminons des regrets qui pouroient trop s'é-
rir ? Que ne me laiſſiez-vous mourir.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



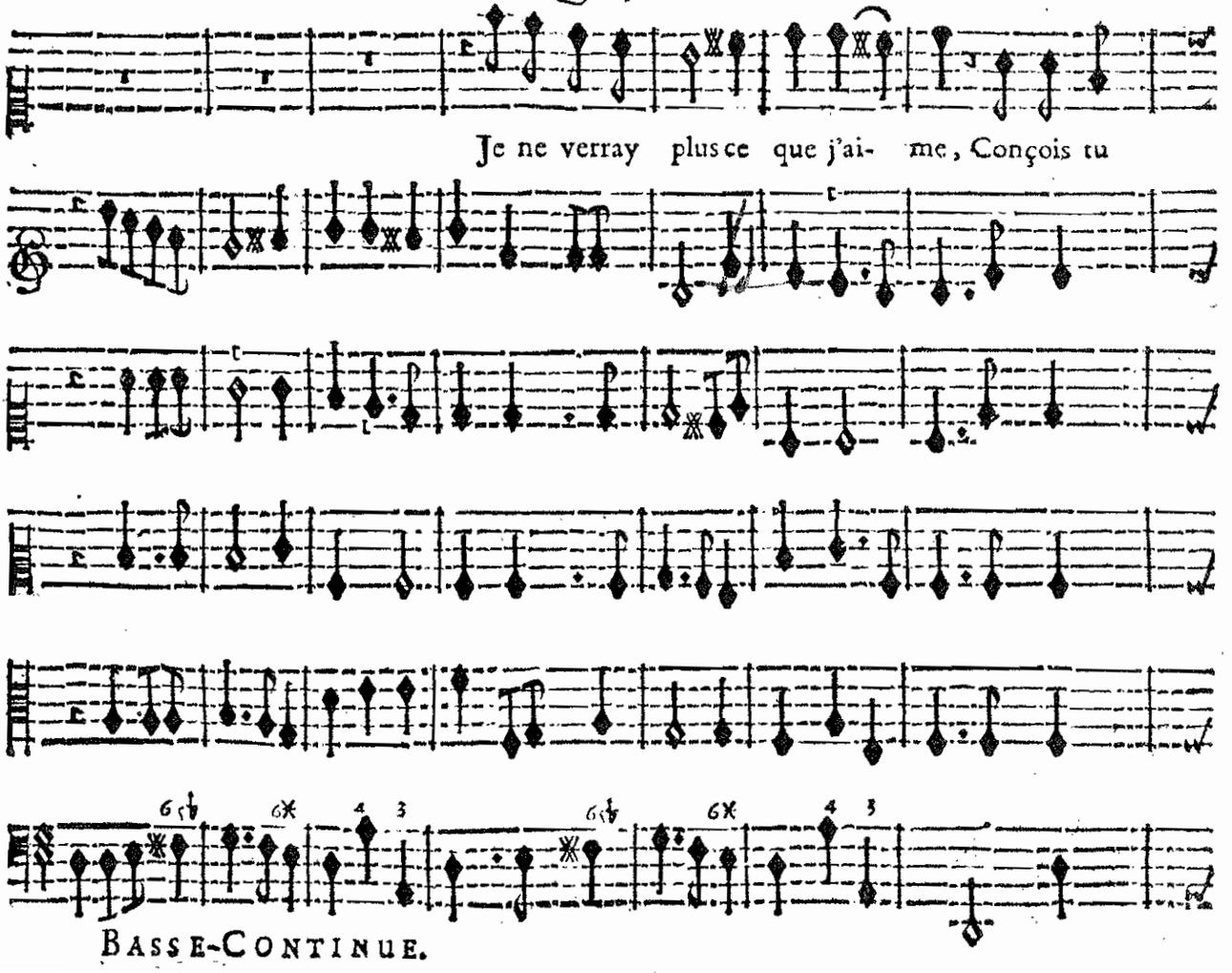
BASSE-CONTINUE.



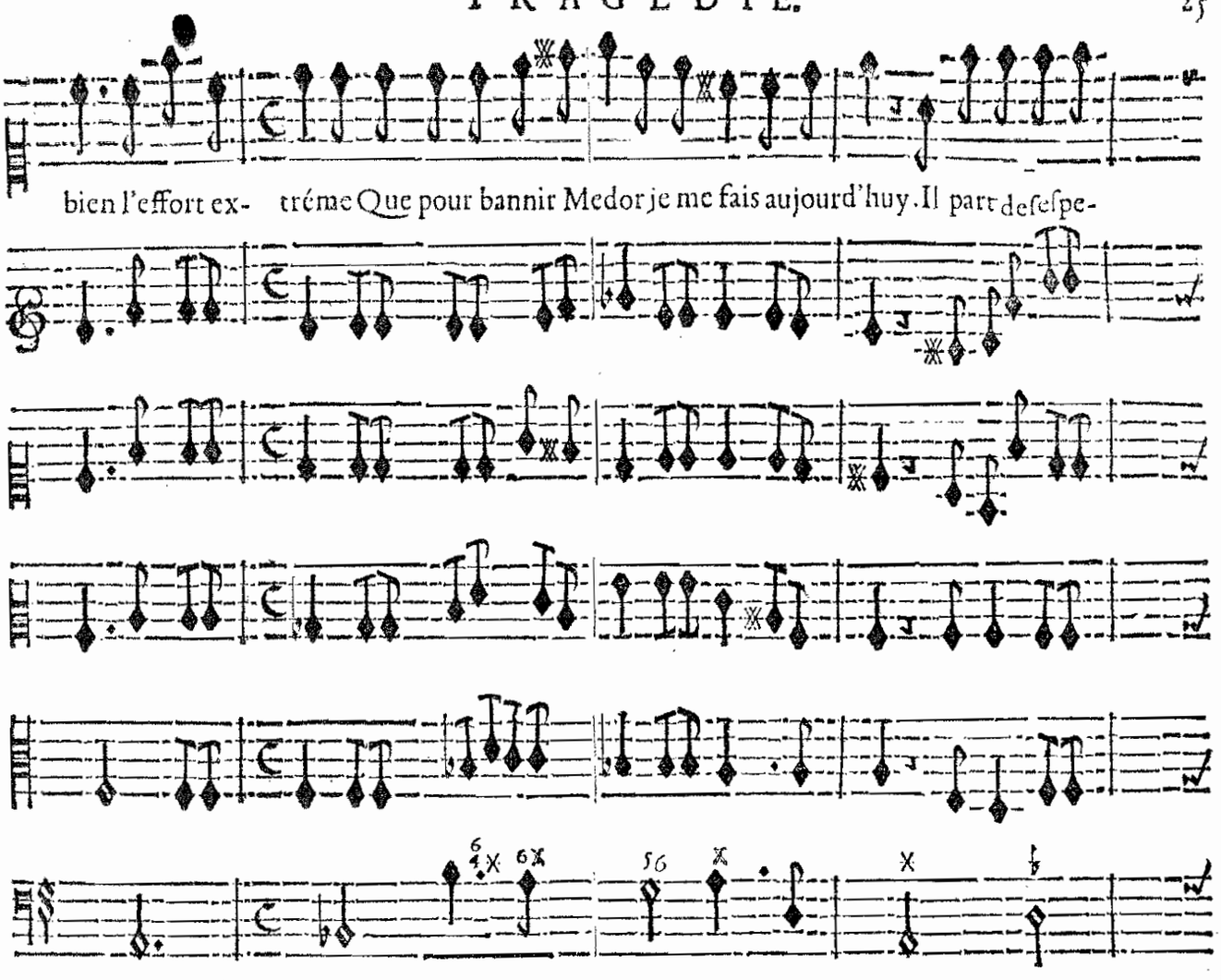
BASSE-CONTINUE.

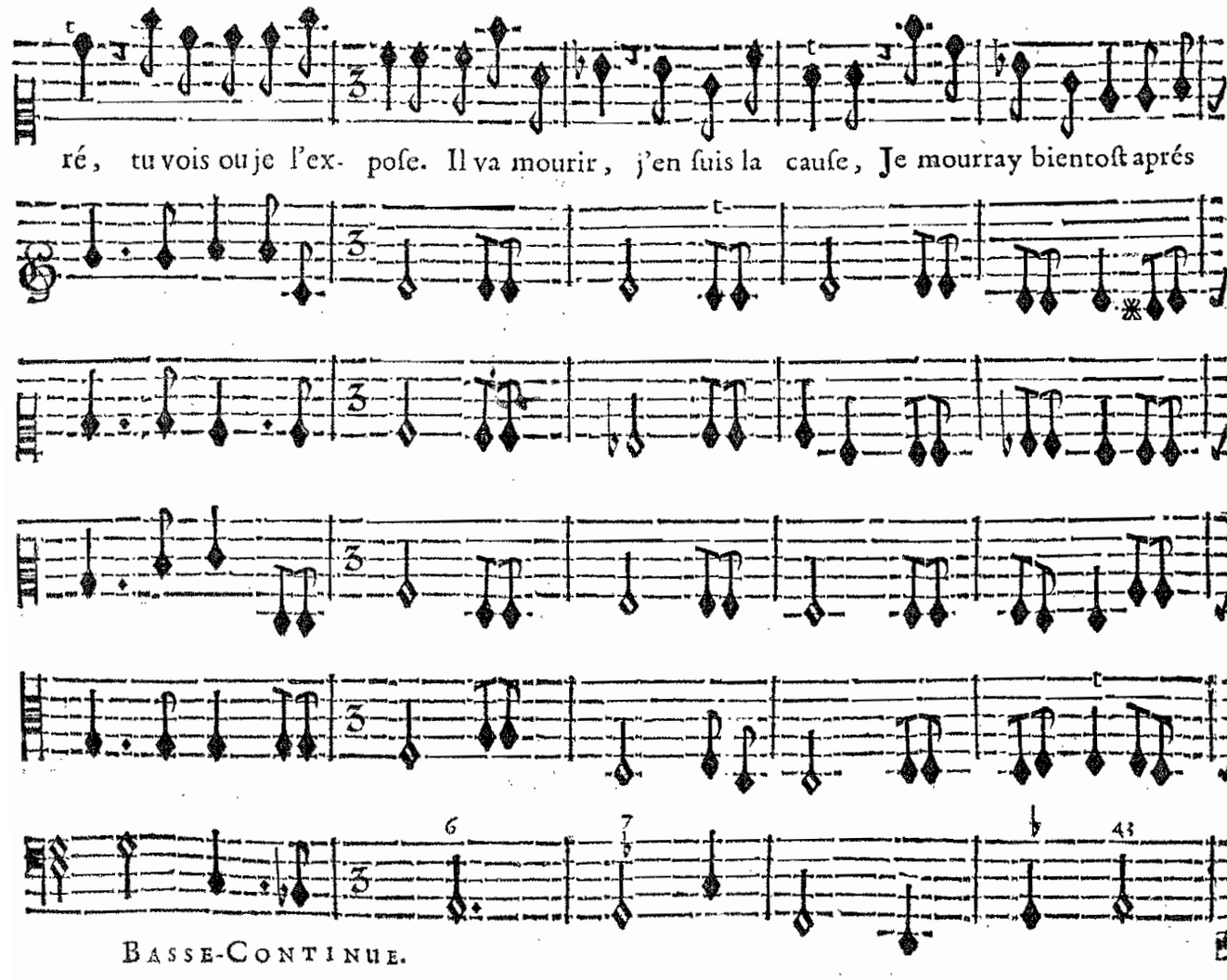
SCENE V.

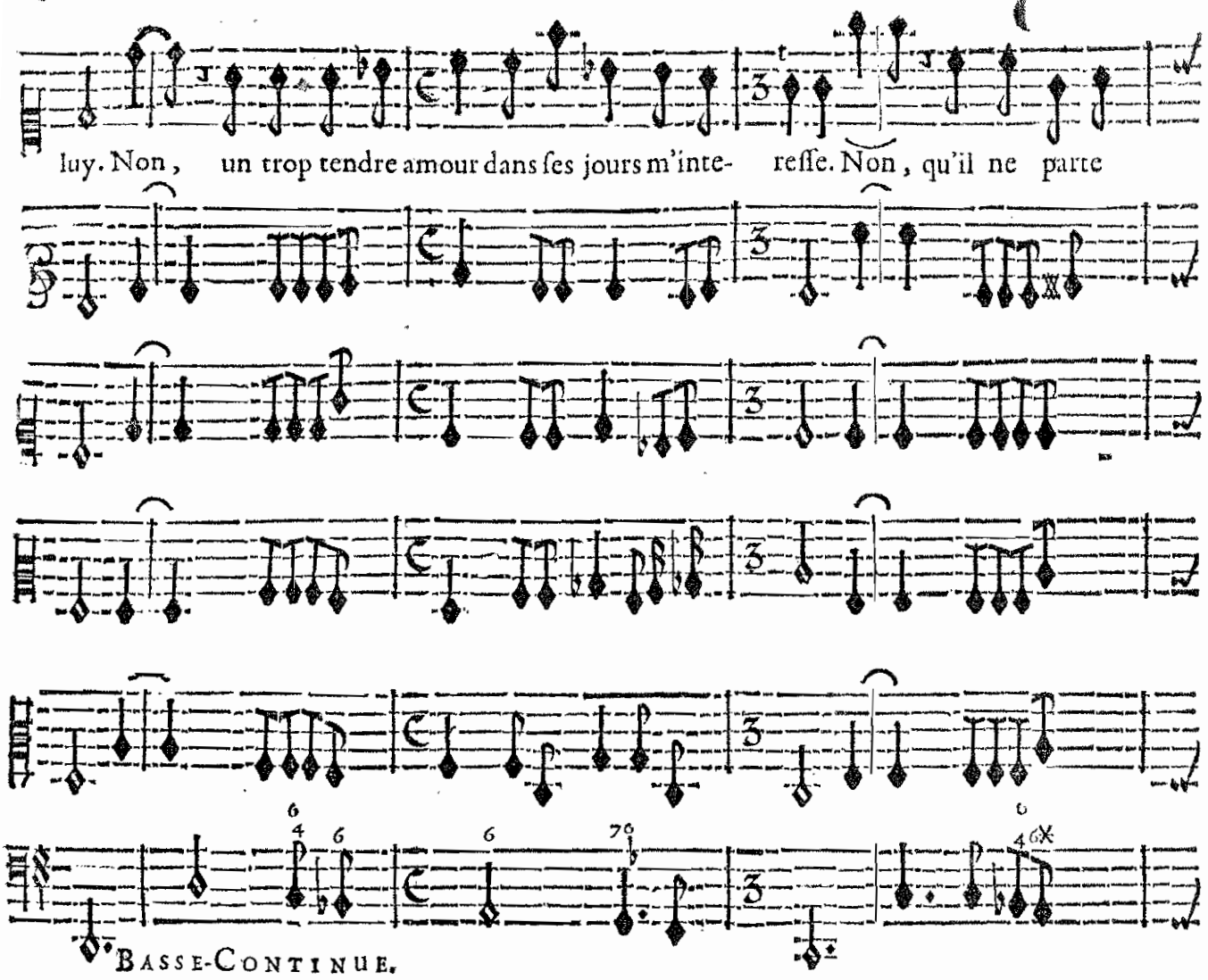
ANGELIQUE, TEMIRE.

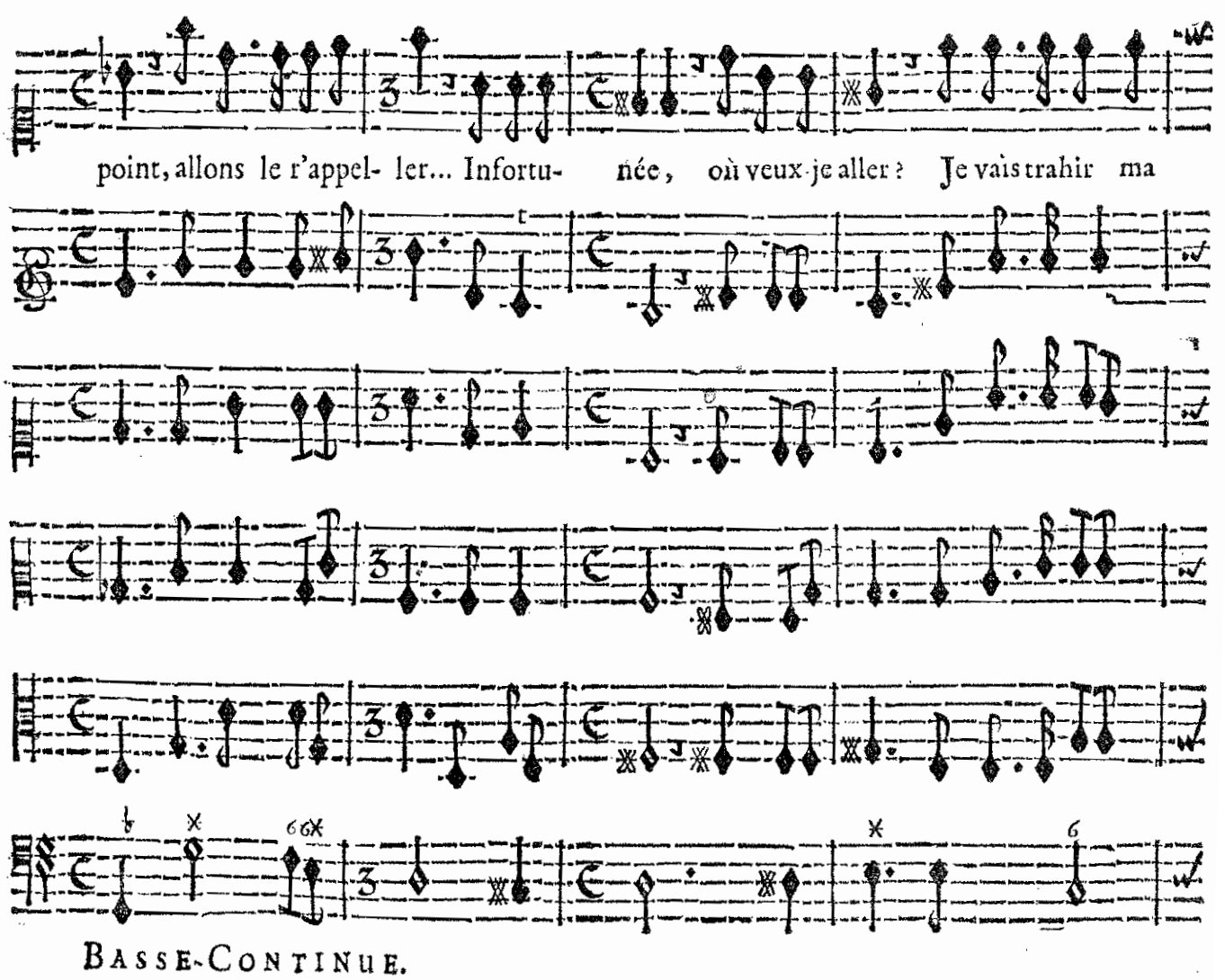


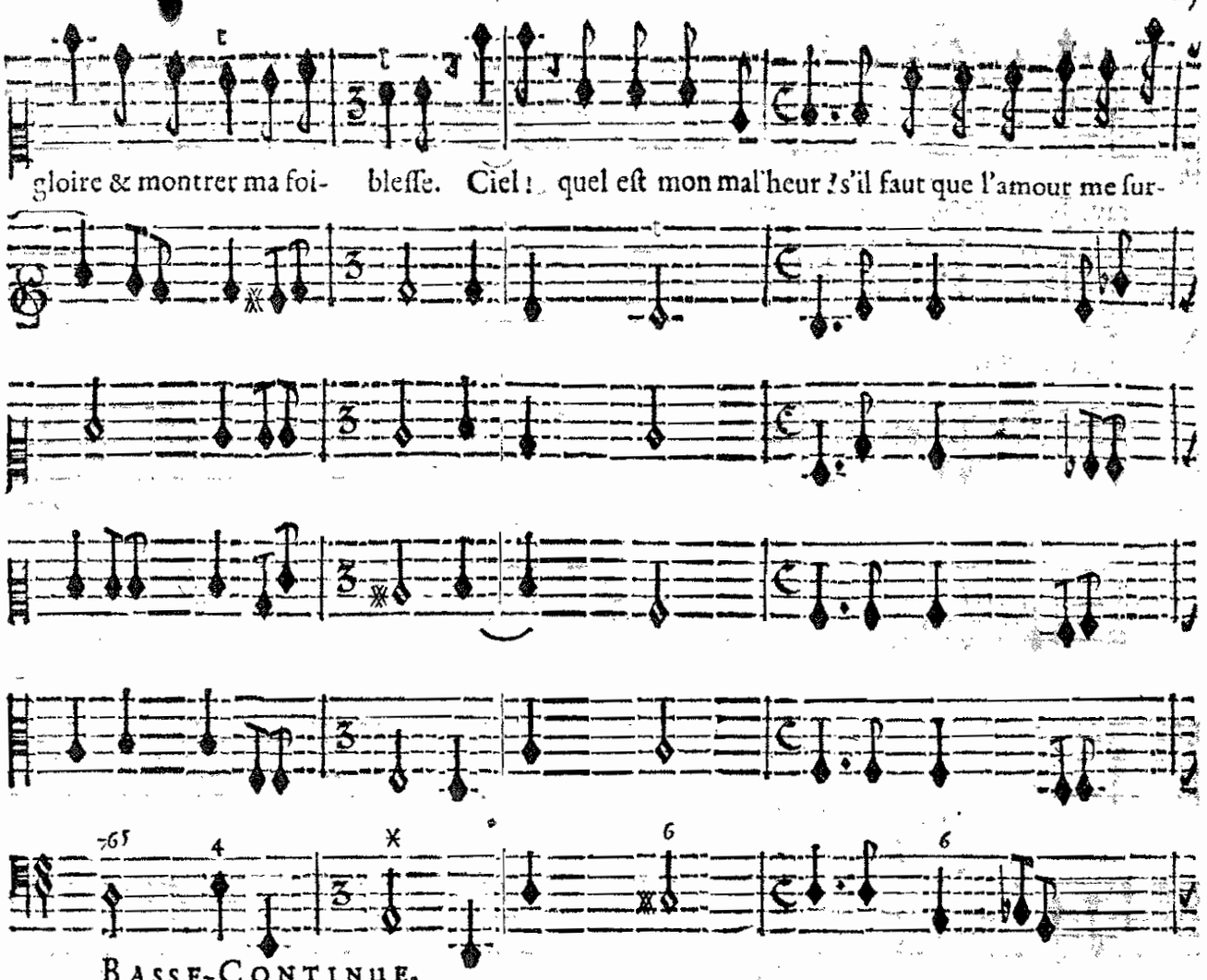
BASSE-CONTINUE.

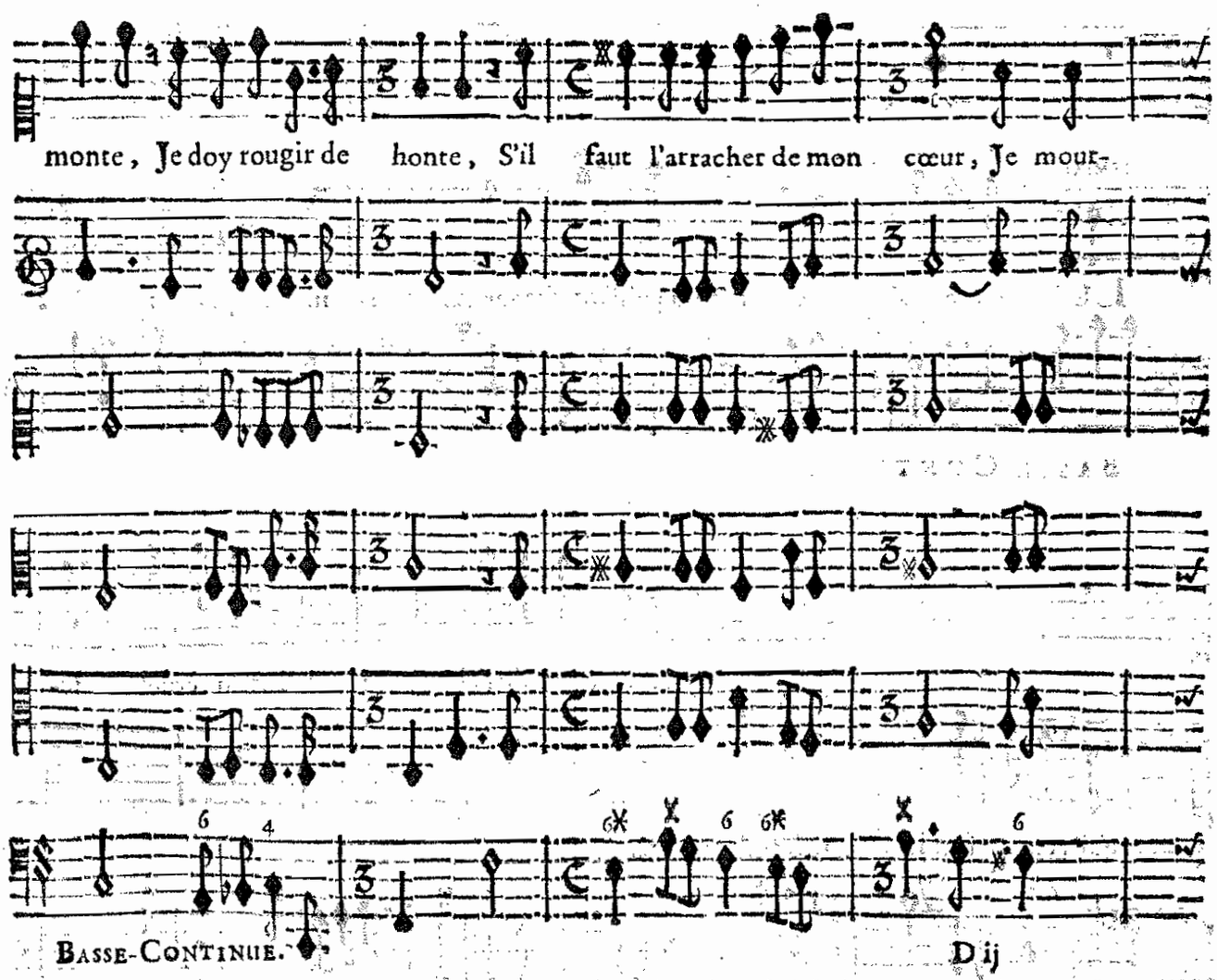

bien l'effort ex- tréme Que pour bannir Medor je me fais aujourd'huy. Il part deſeſpe-
Basse-Continue.

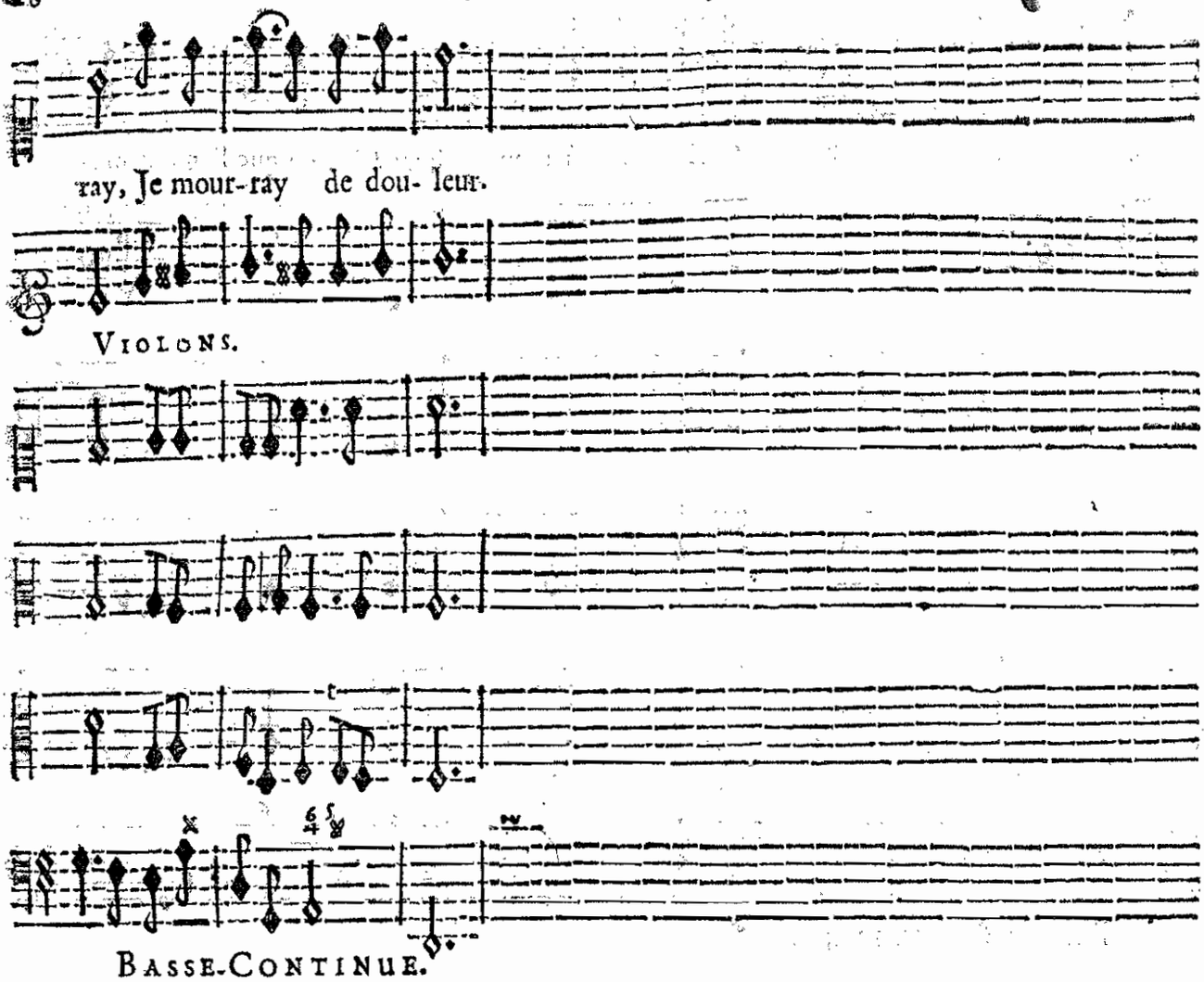

ré, tu vois ou je l'ex- poſe. Il va mourir, j'en ſuis la cauſe, Je mourray bientoſt aprés
Basse-Continue.

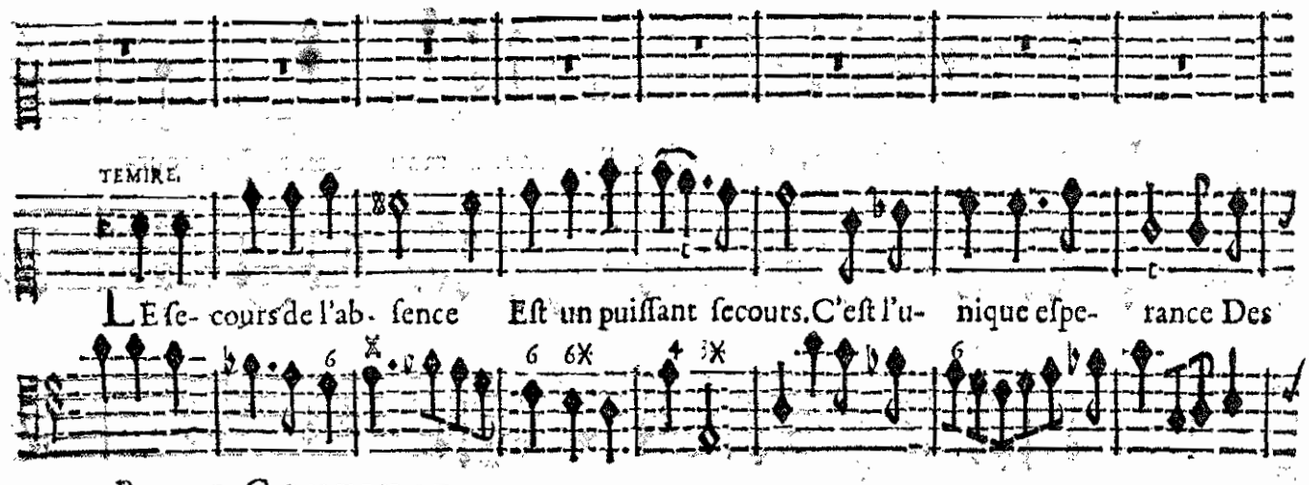

luy. Non, un trop tendre amour dans ſes jours m'inte- reſſe. Non, qu'il ne parte
BASSE-CONTINUE.

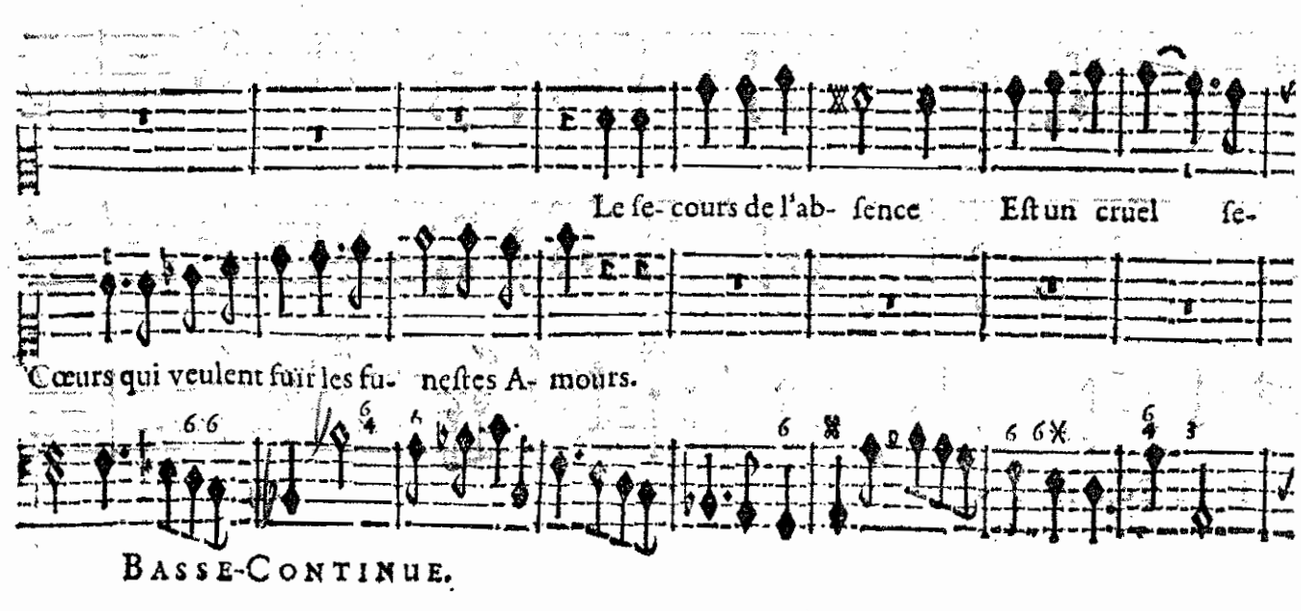

point, allons le r'appel- ler... Infortu- née, où veux-je aller? Je vais trahir ma
BASSE-CONTINUE.

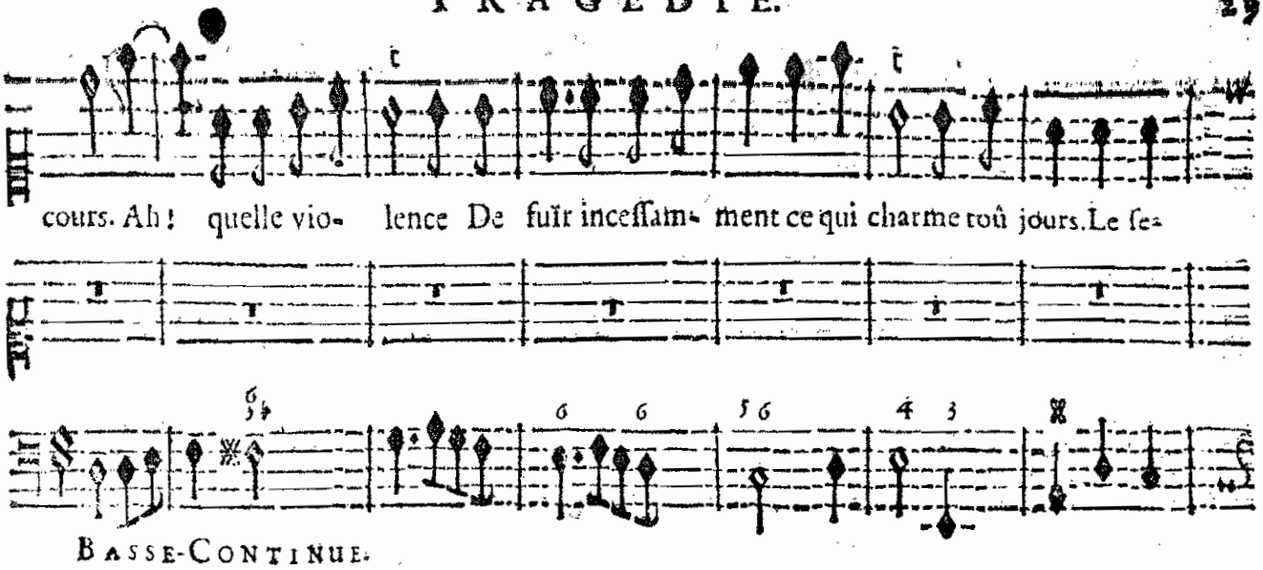

gloire & montrer ma foi- bleſſe. Ciel ! quel eſt mon mal'heur ? s'il faut que l'amour me ſur-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

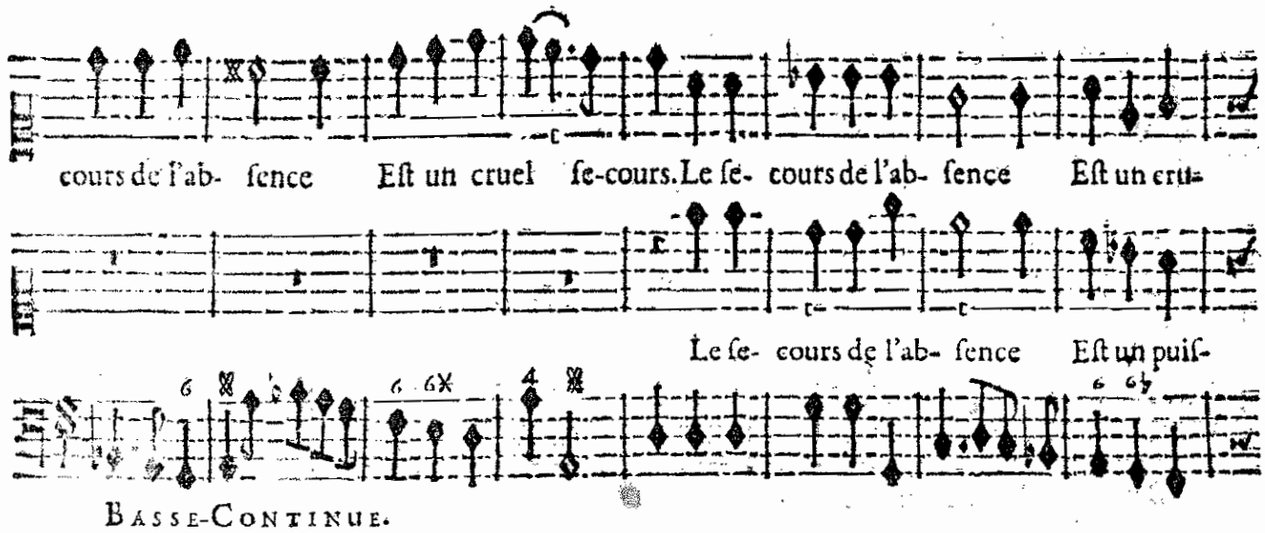

monte, Je doy rougir de honte, S'il faut l'arracher de mon cœur, Je mour-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

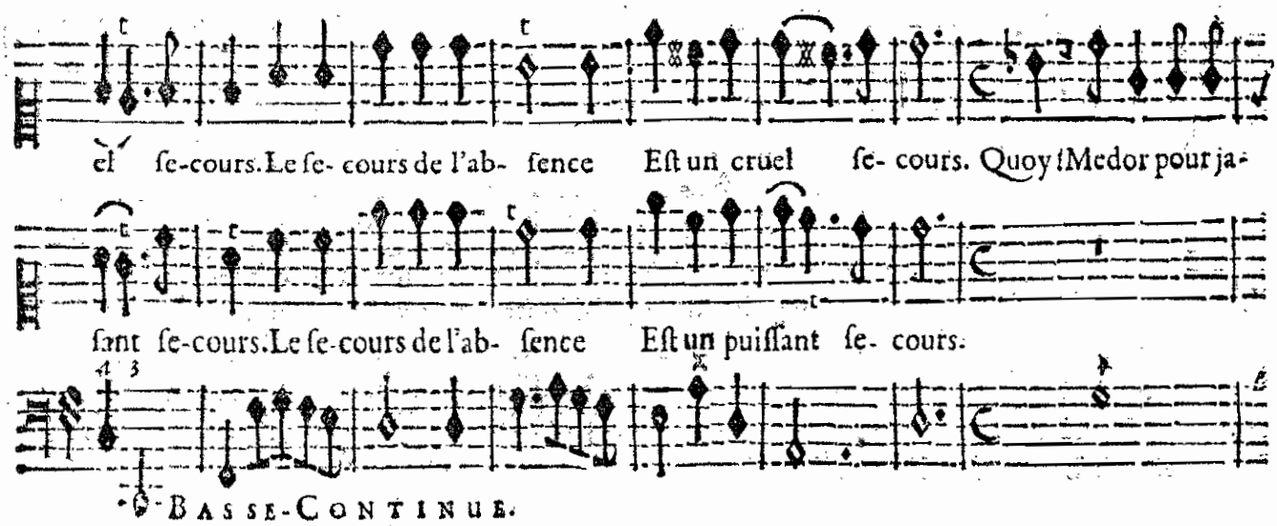

ray, Je mour-ray de dou- leur.
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

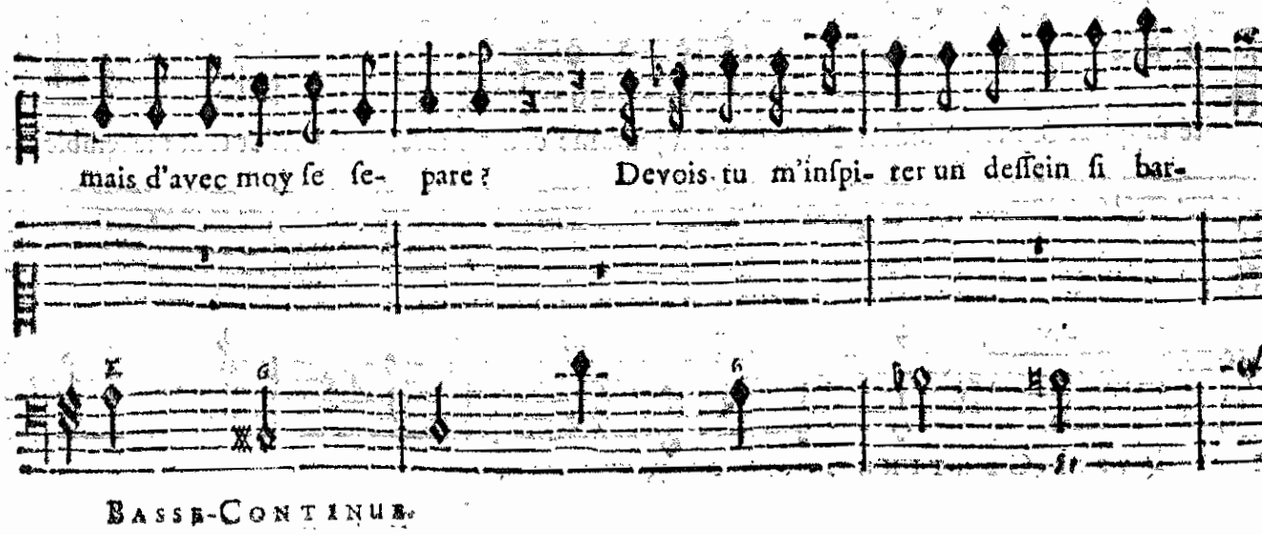

TEMIRE.
LE ſe- cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un puiſſant ſecours. C'eſt l'u- nique eſpe- rance Des
BASSE-CONTINUE.

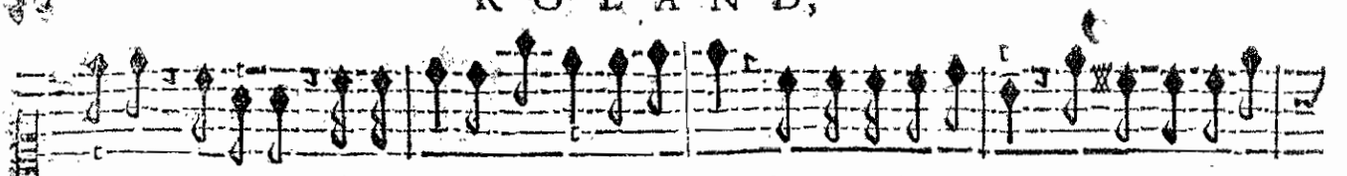

Le ſe- cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un cruel ſe-
Cœurs qui veulent fuir les fu- neſtes A- mours.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


cours. Ah! quelle vio- lence De fuïr inceſſam- ment ce qui charme toûjours. Le ſe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

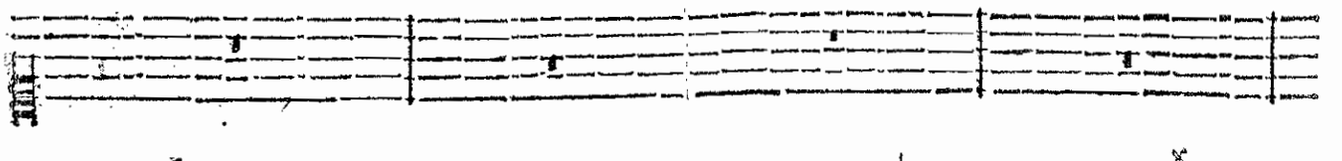

cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un cruel ſe-cours. Le ſe- cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un cru-
Le ſe- cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un puiſ-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


el ſe-cours. Le ſe- cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un cruel ſe- cours. Quoy! Medor pour ja-
ſant ſe-cours. Le ſe-cours de l'ab- ſence Eſt un puiſſant ſe- cours.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

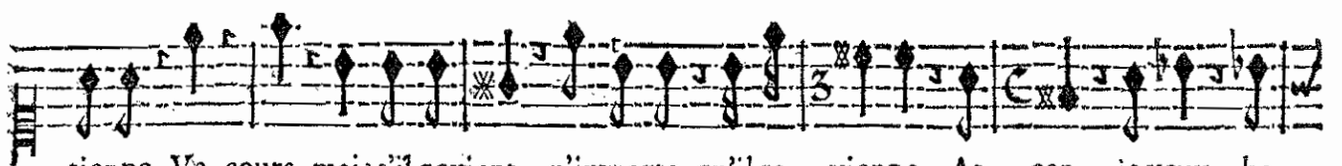

mais d'avec moy ſe ſe- pare? Devois-tu m'inſpi- rer un deſſein ſi bar-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



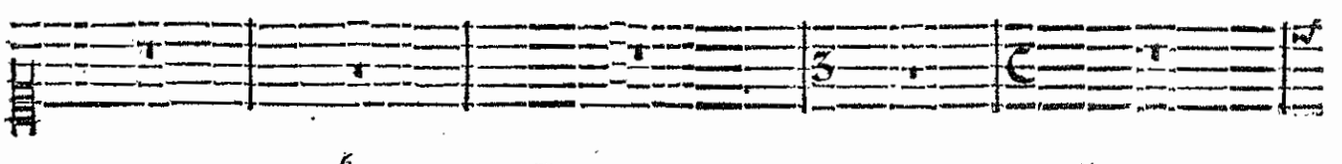
bare? Temire, j'ay ſuivy tes conſeils rigoureux: Fay revenir Medor; que rien ne te re-



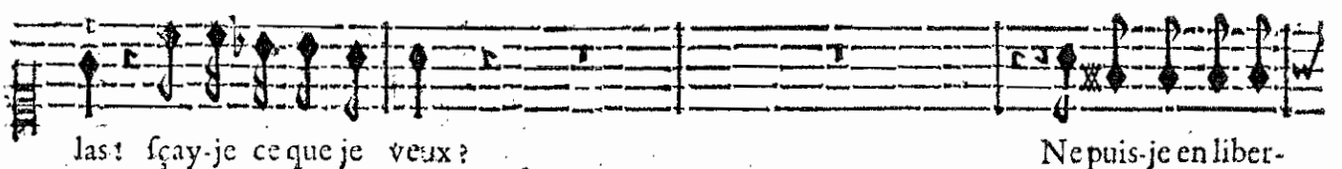
BASSE-CONTINUE.



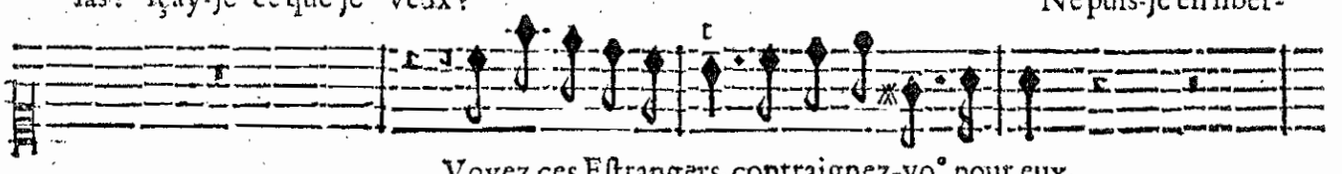
tienne, Va, cours..mais s'il revient... n'importe, qu'il re- vienne. At- ten... je veux...he-



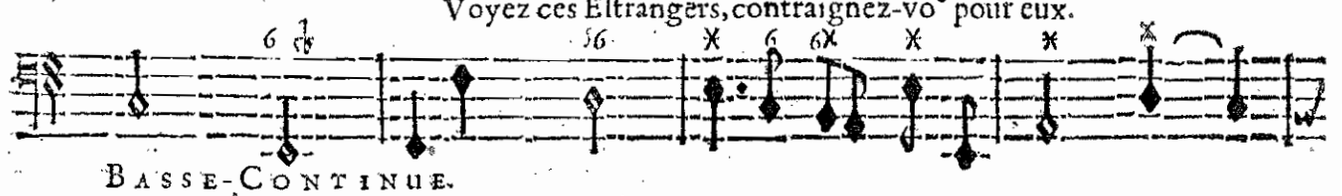
BASSE-CONTINUE.



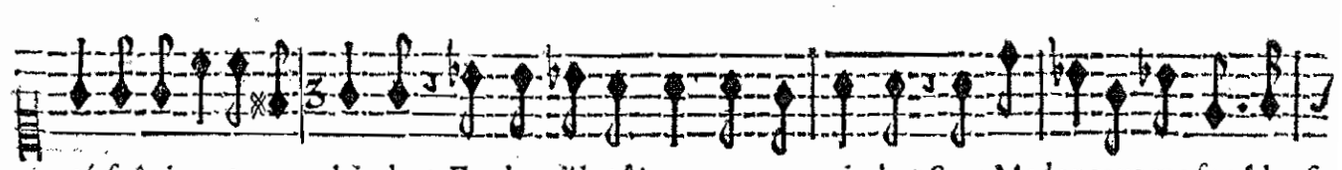
las! ſçay-je ce que je veux? Ne puis-je en liber-



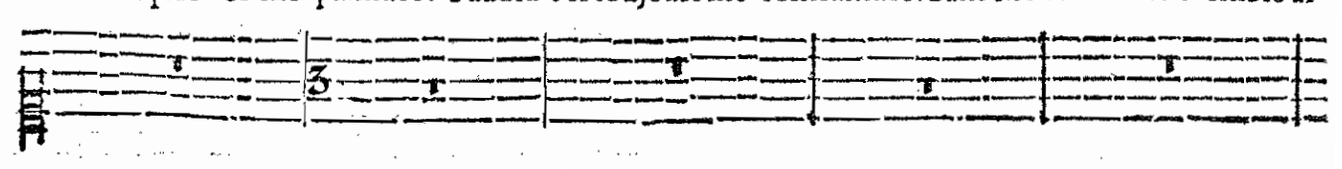
Voyez ces Eſtrangers, contraignez-vo° pour eux.



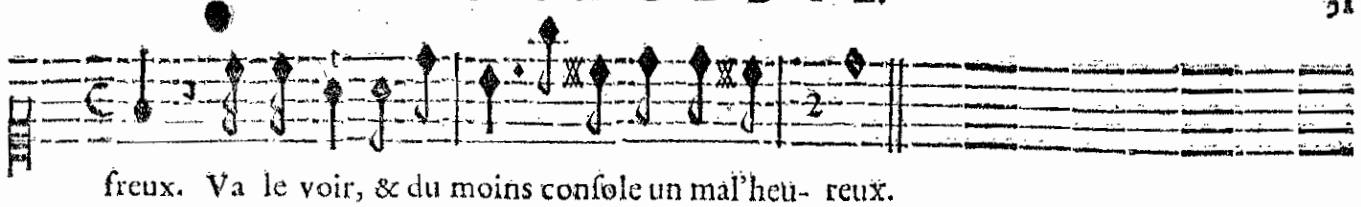
BASSE-CONTINUE.



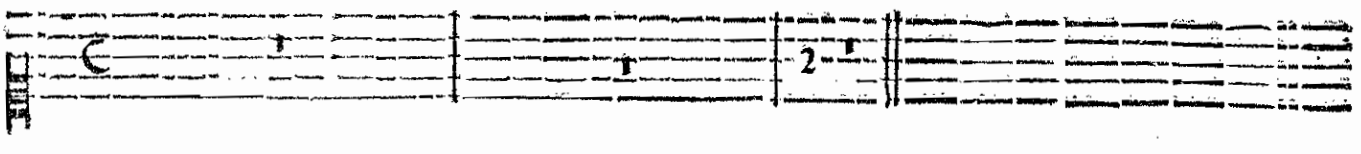
té ſoûpirer & me plaindre? Faudra-t'il toûjours me contraindre? Sans Medor tout me ſemble af-

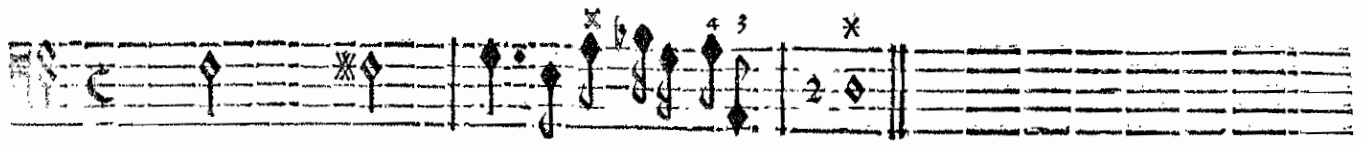


BASSE-CONTINUE.



freux. Va le voir, & du moins conſole un mal'heu- reux.



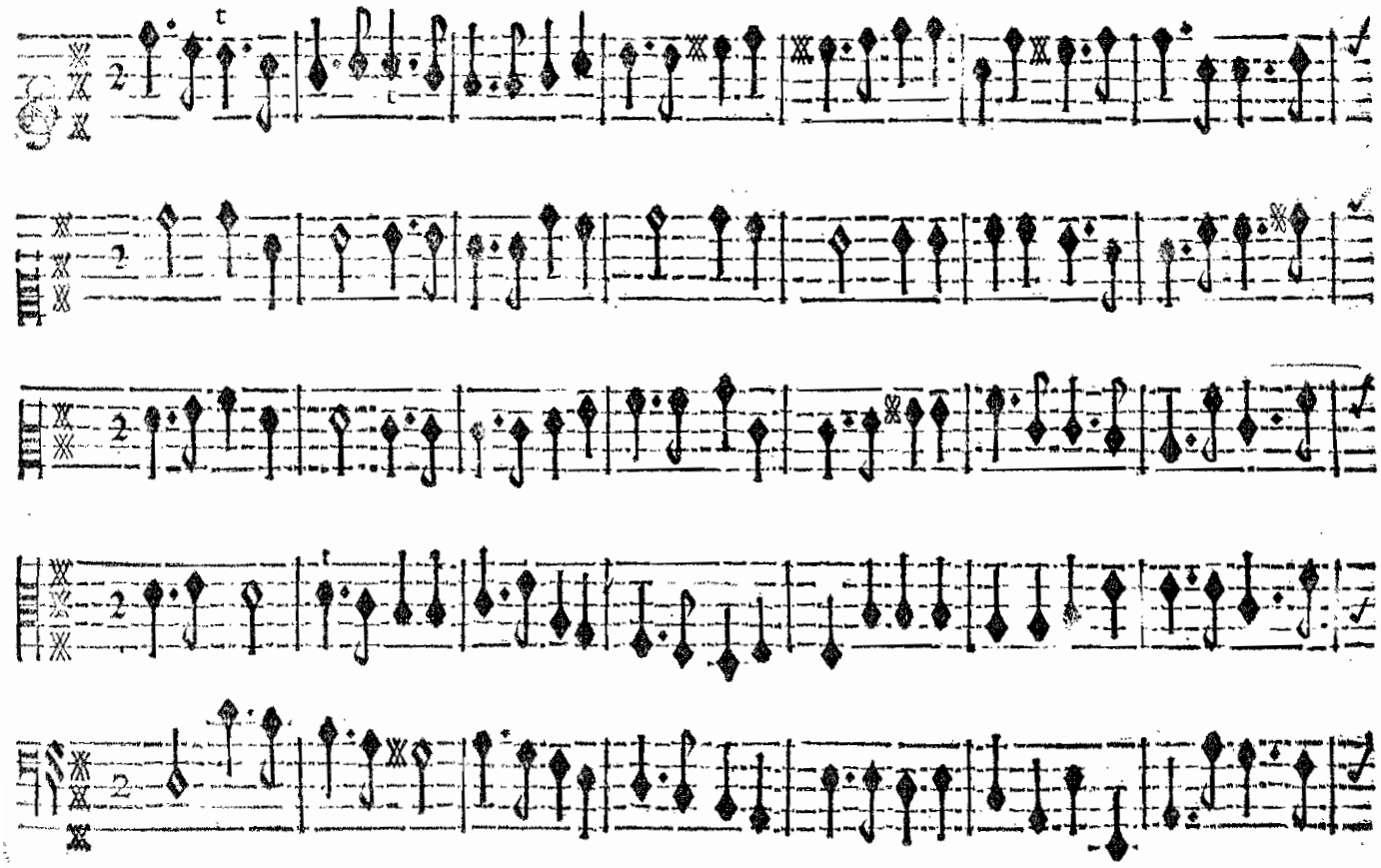


BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE VI.

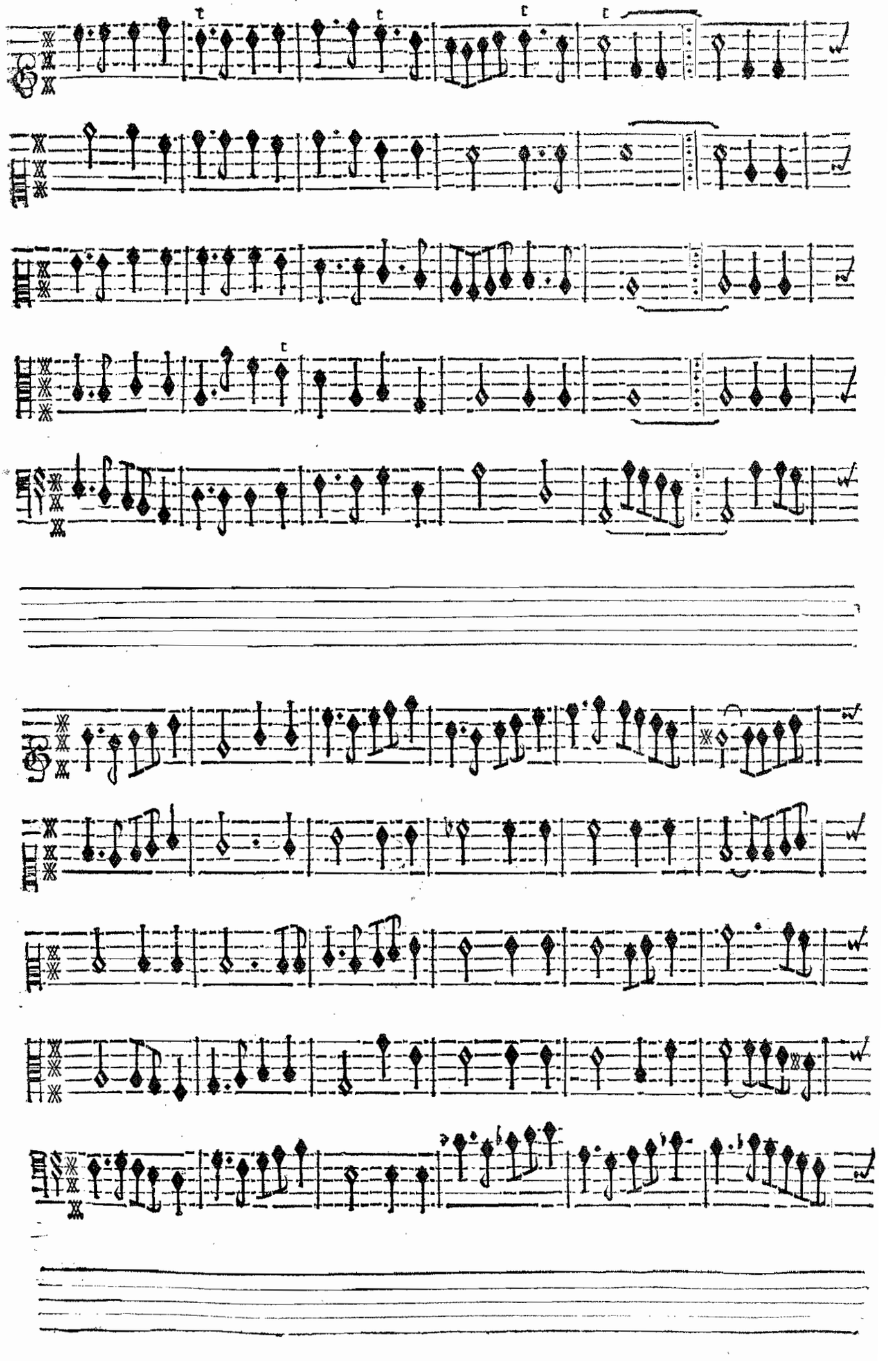
ZILIANTE. TROUPE D'INSULAIRES ORIENTAUX.

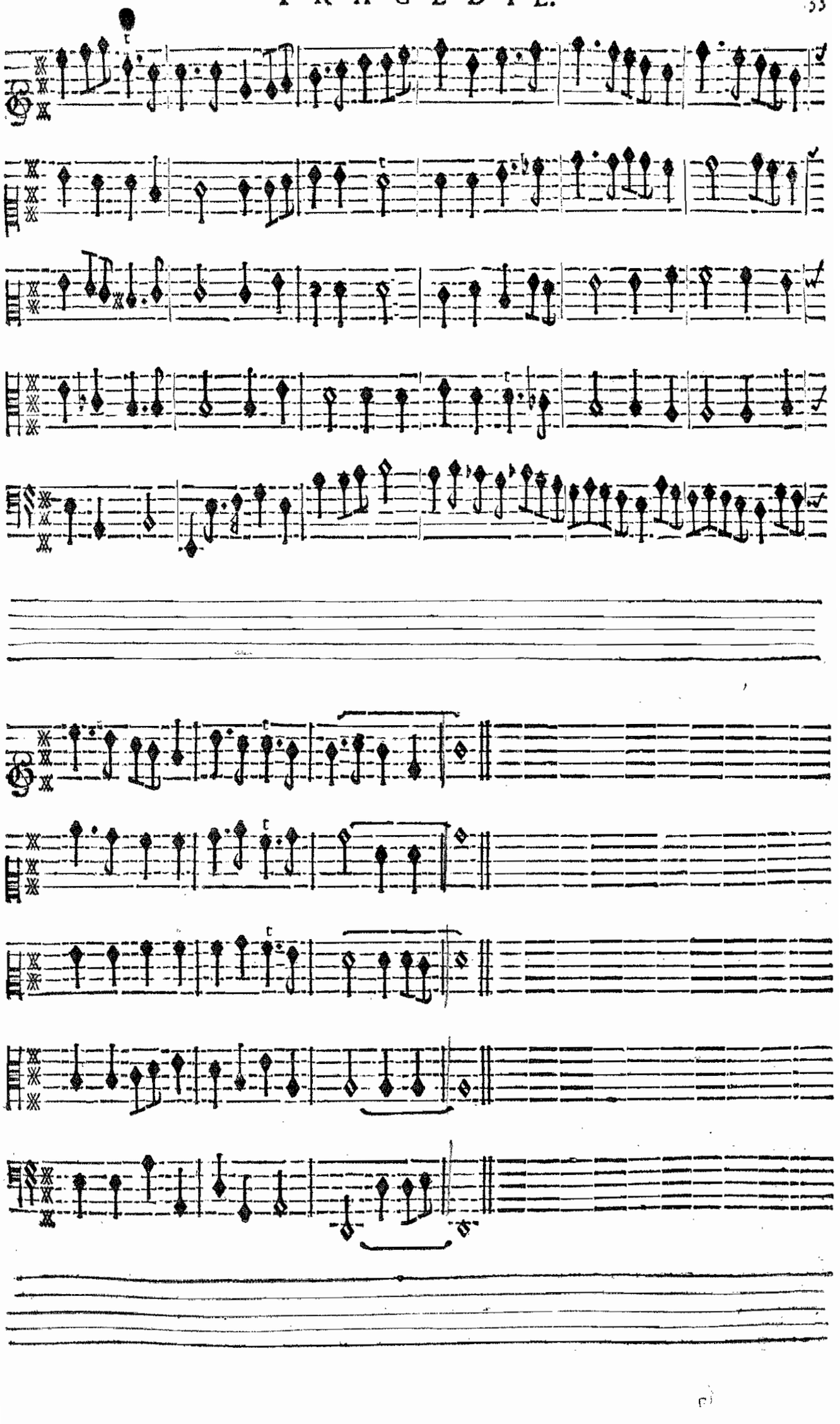
MARCHE.



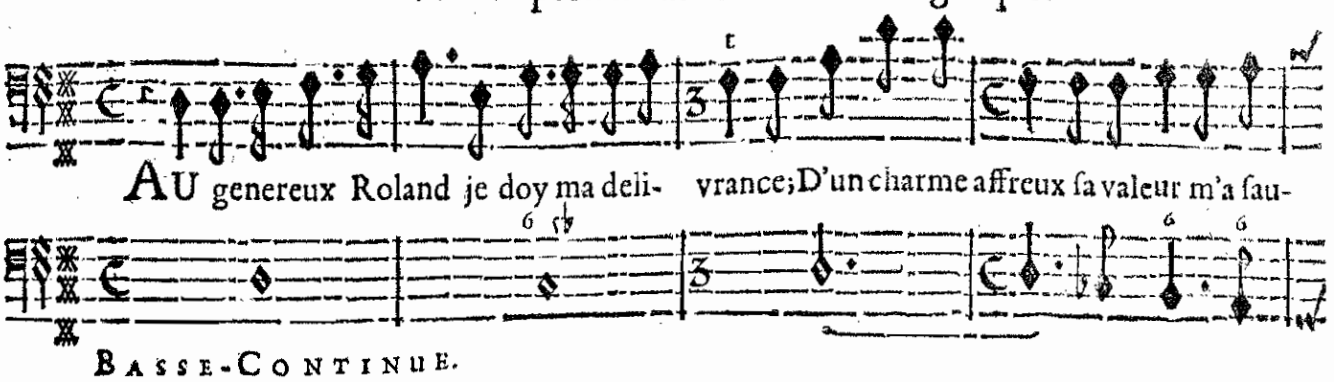
Roland

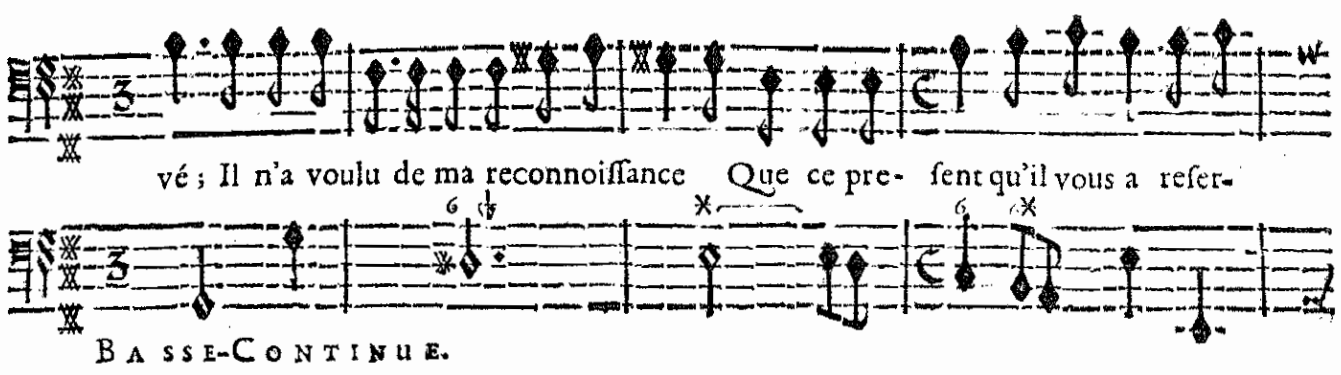
~~PHAETON~~,

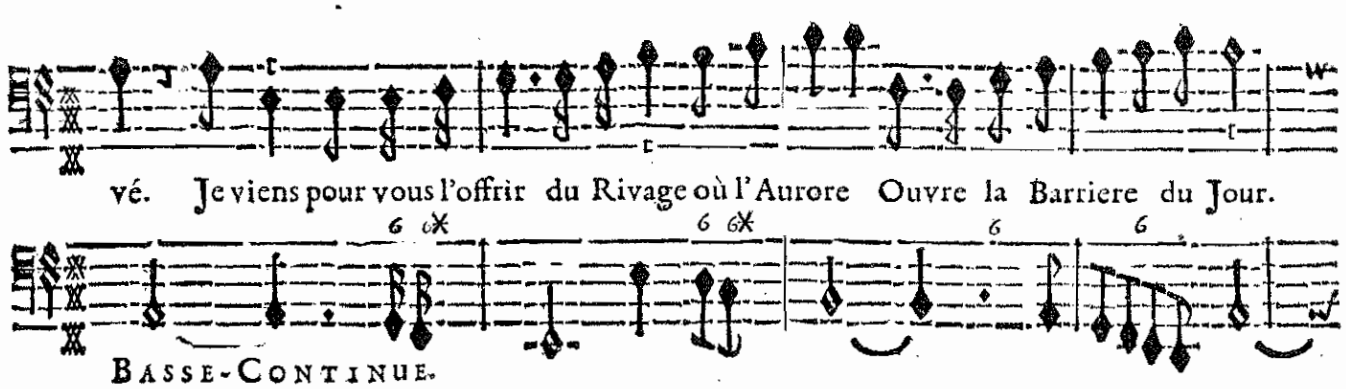


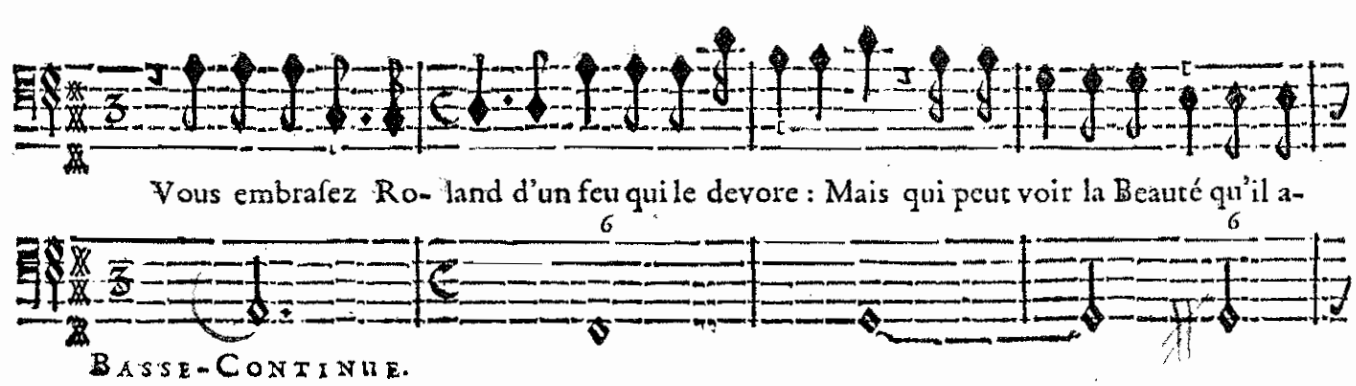


ZILIANTE portant un braſſelet à Angelique.

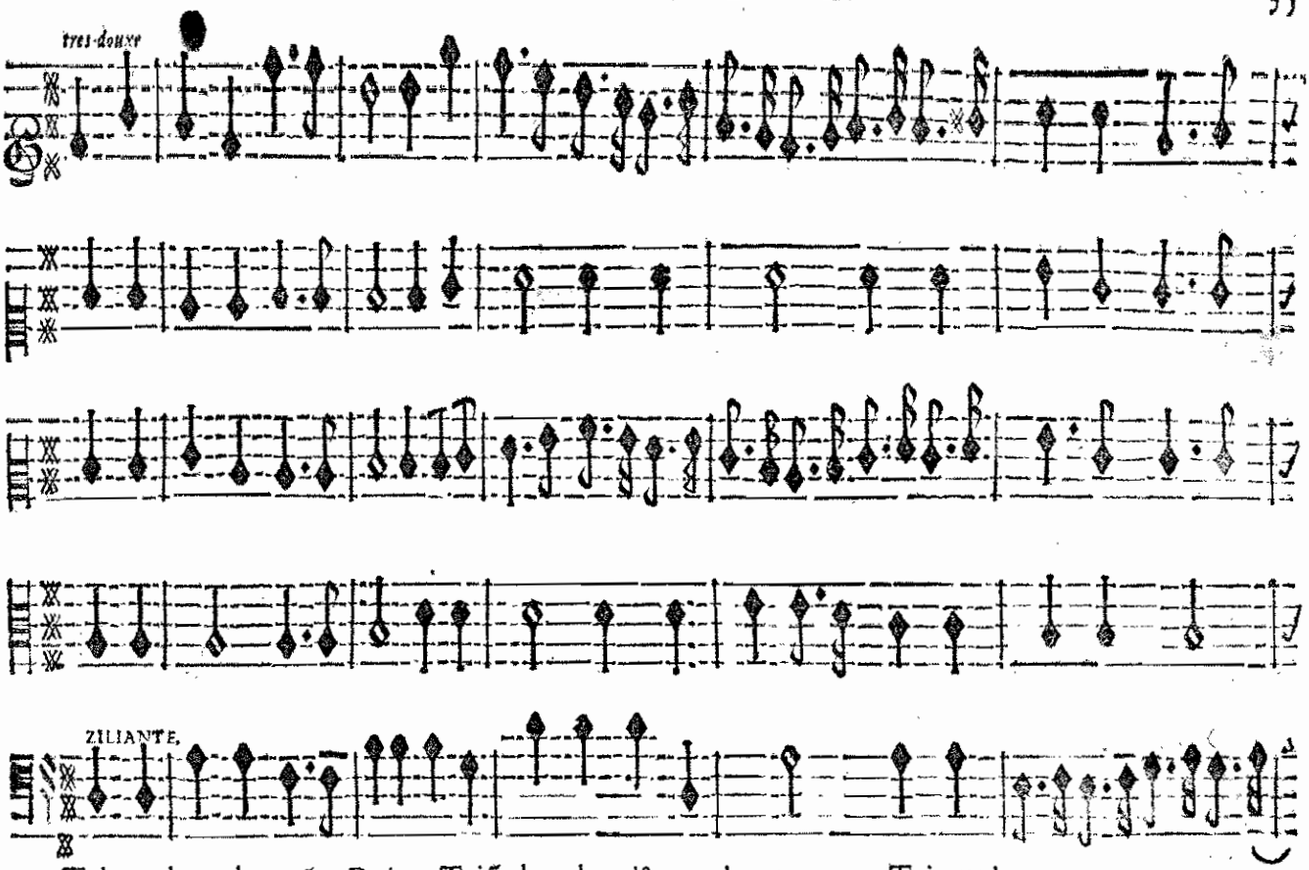











tres-doux
ZILIANTE.
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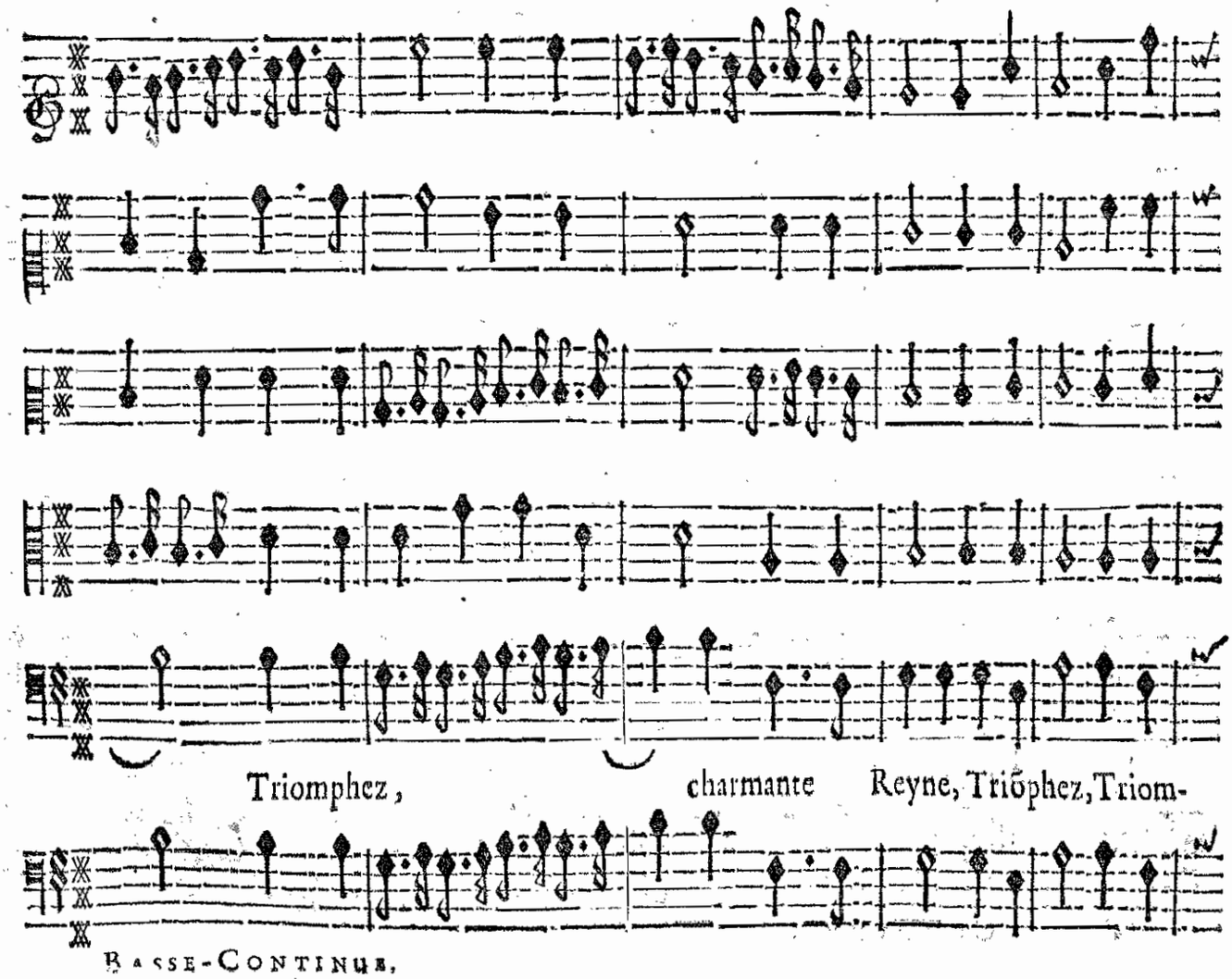
BASSE-CONTINUE.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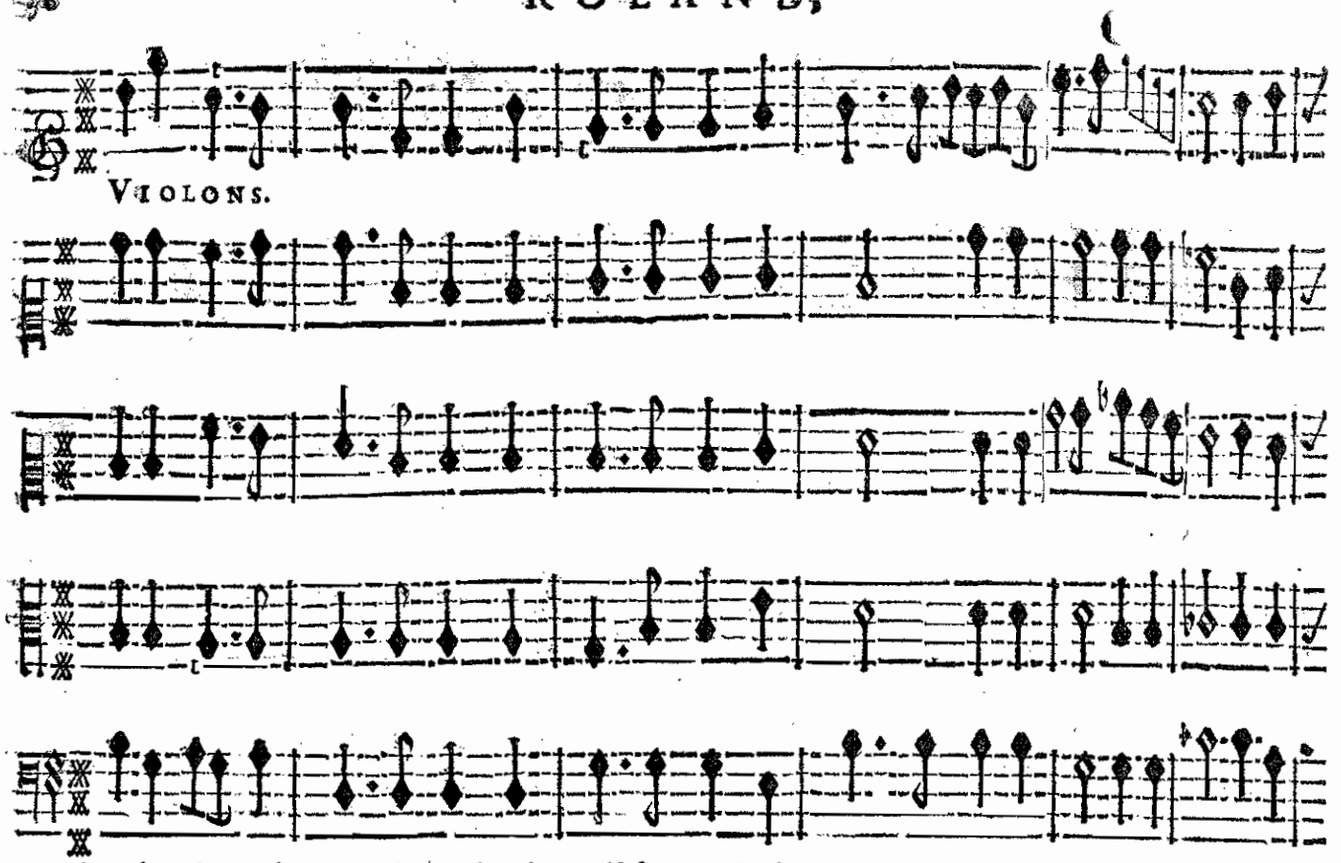
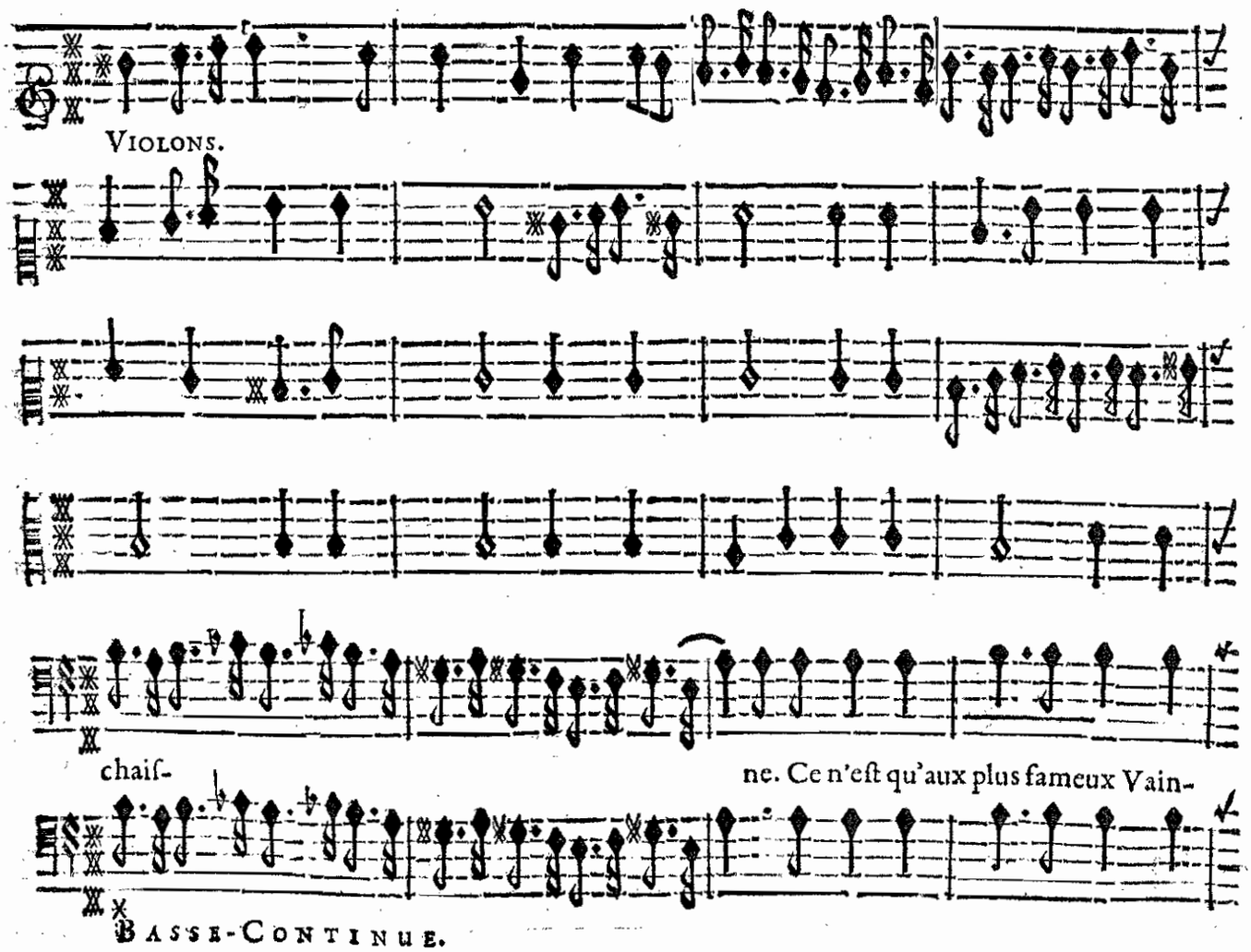
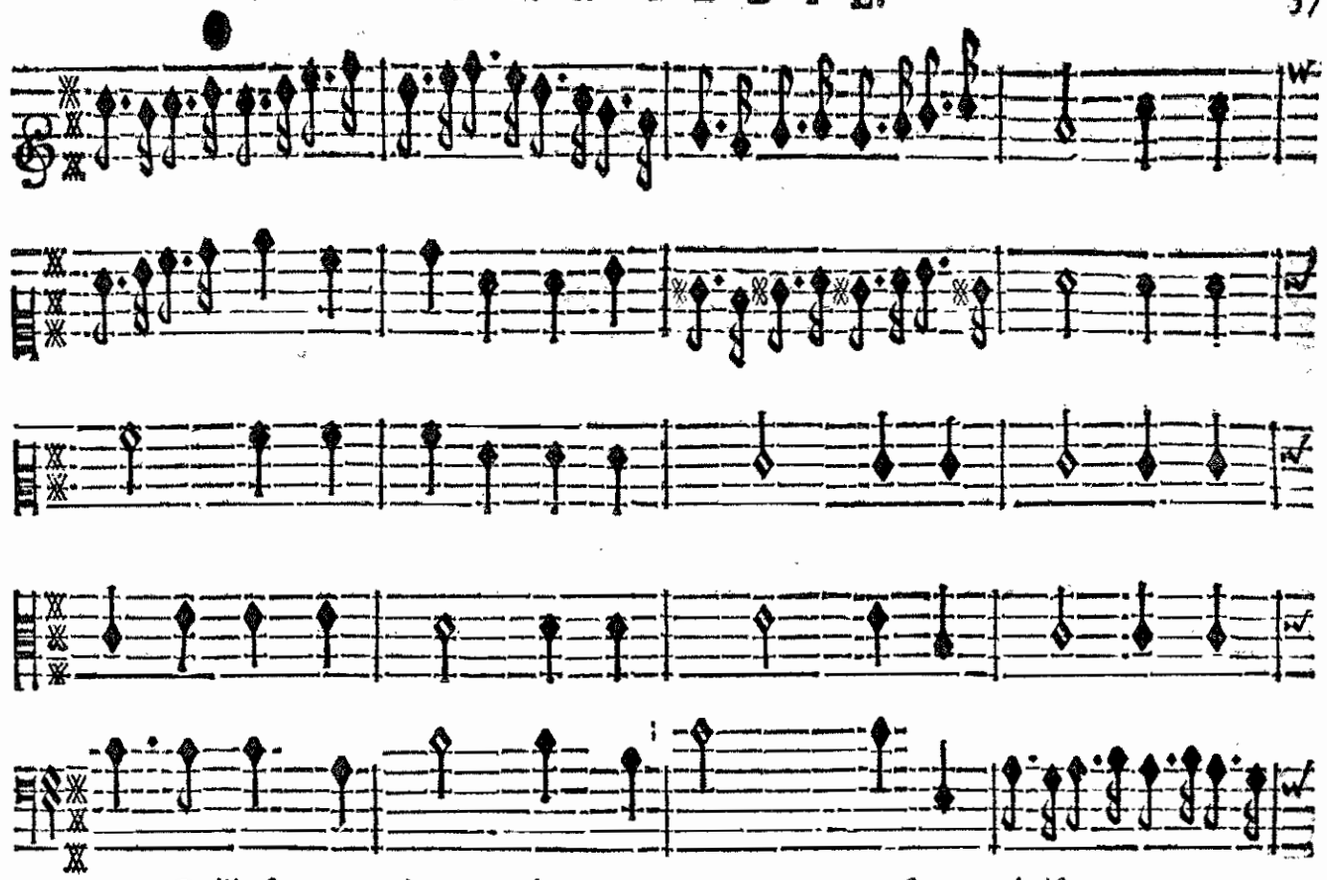
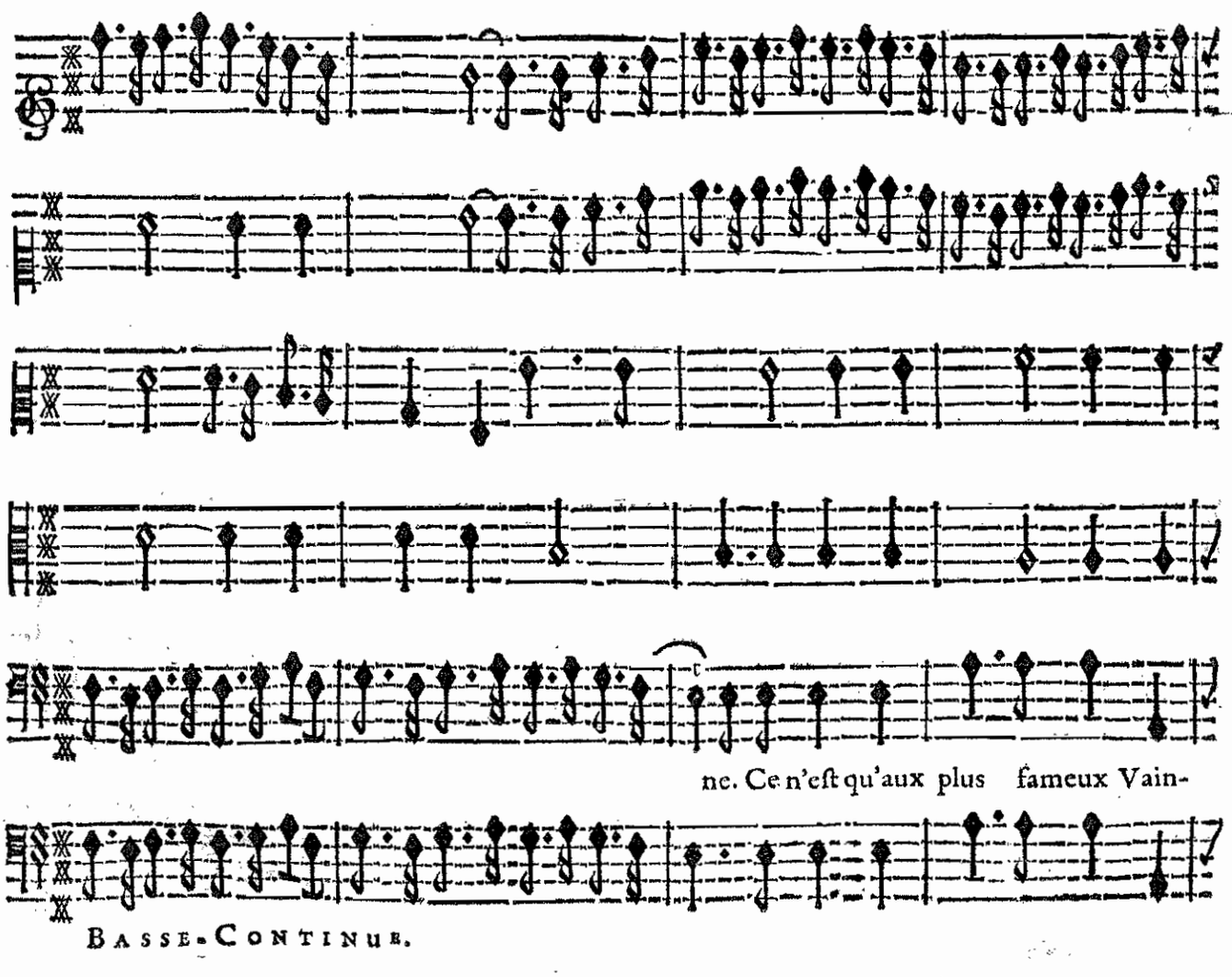
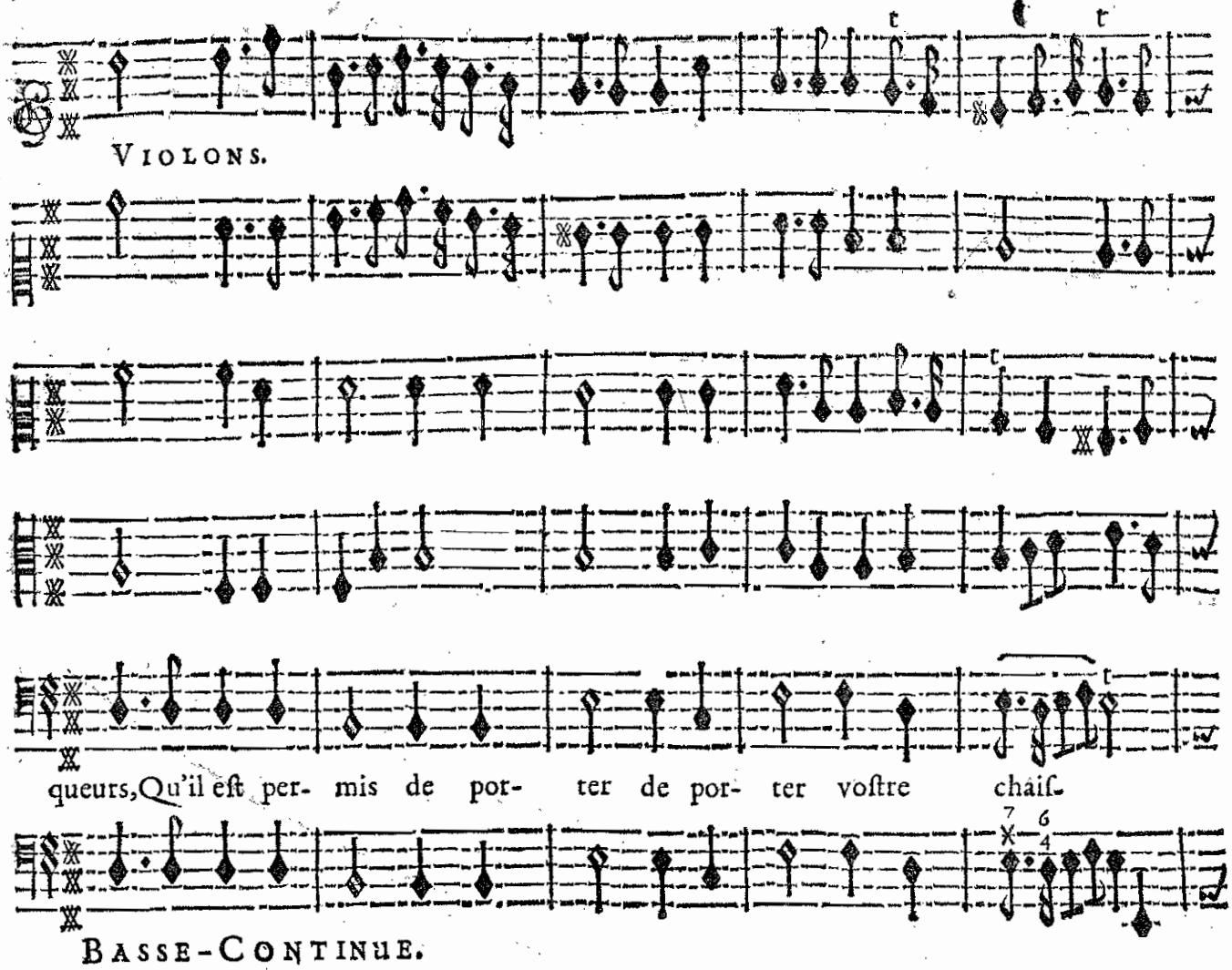
BASSE-CONTINUE.

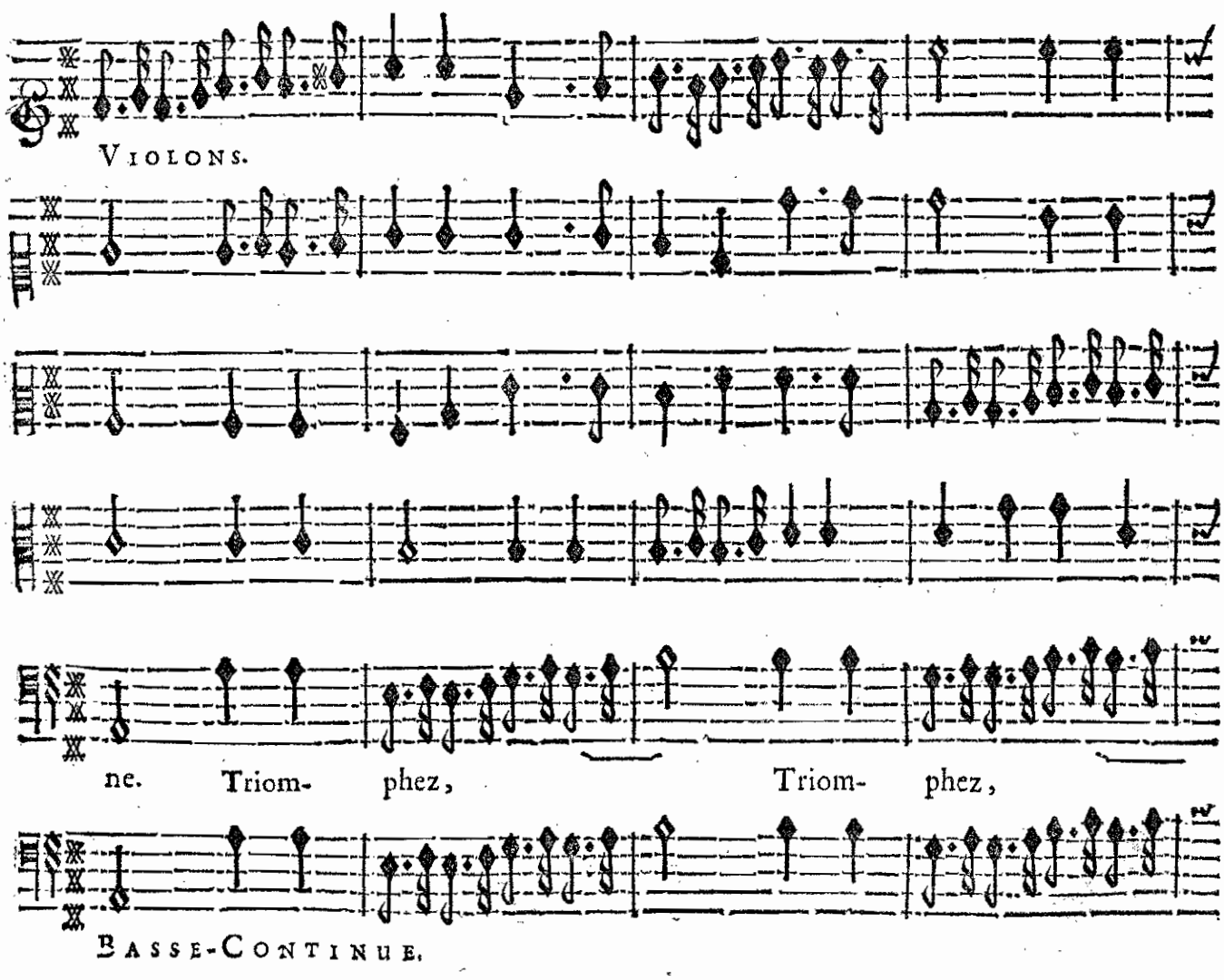

Violons.
phez des plus grãds cœurs. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre
Basse-Continue.


Violons.
chaiſ-
ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Basse-Continue.


queurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre chaiſ-
Basse-Continue


ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Basse-Continue.


VIOLONS.
queurs, Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter de por- ter voſtre chaiſ-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


VIOLONS.
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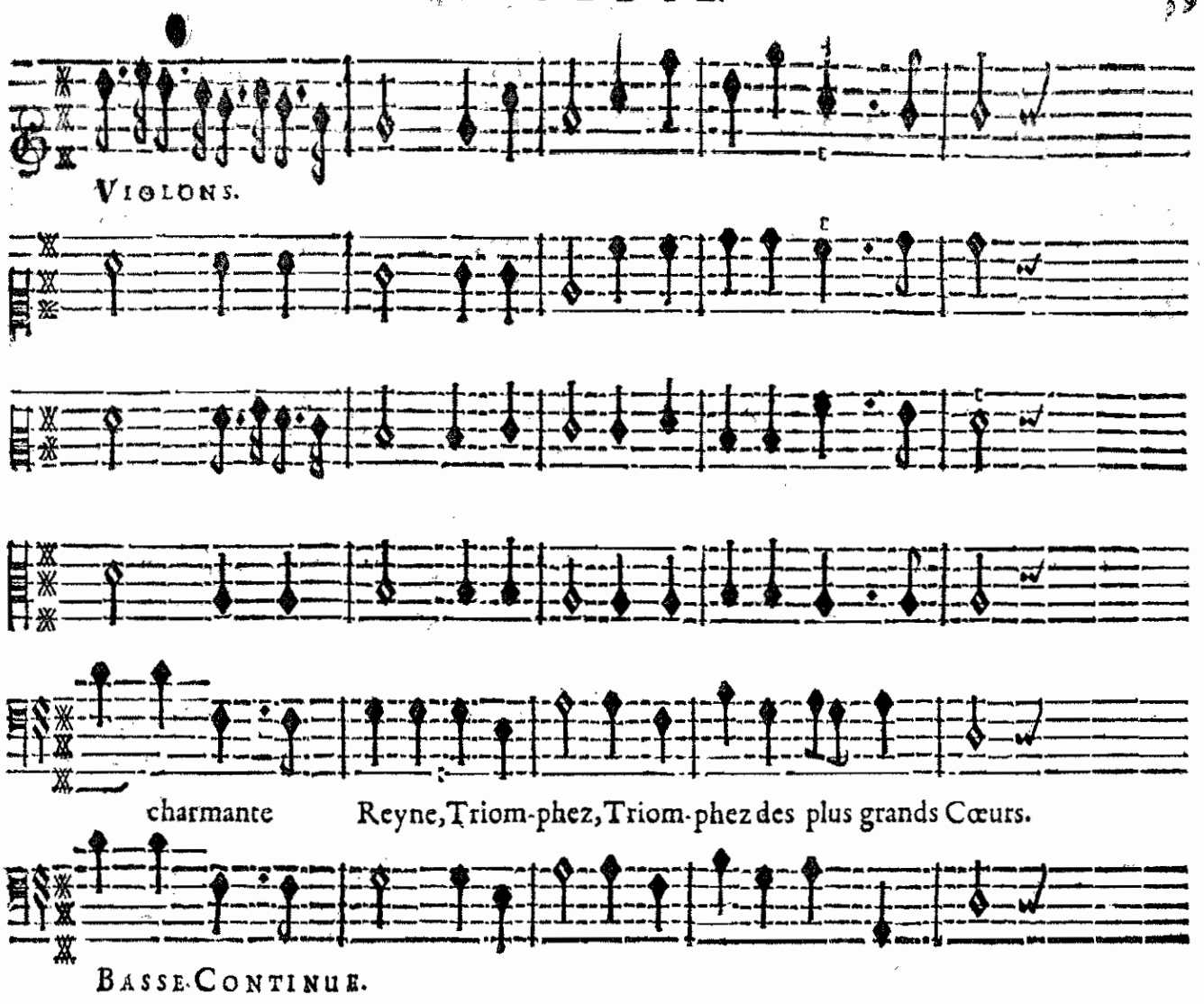
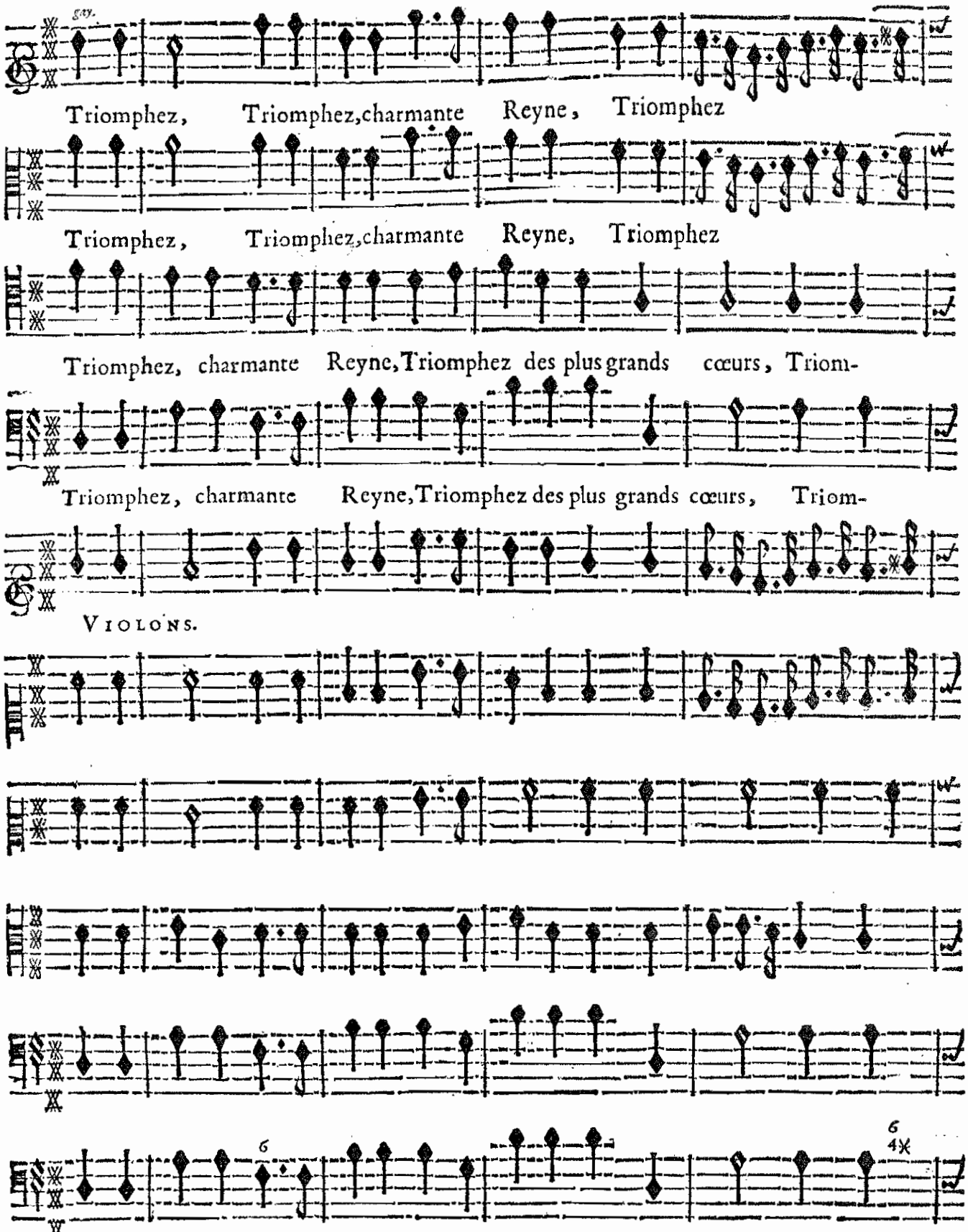
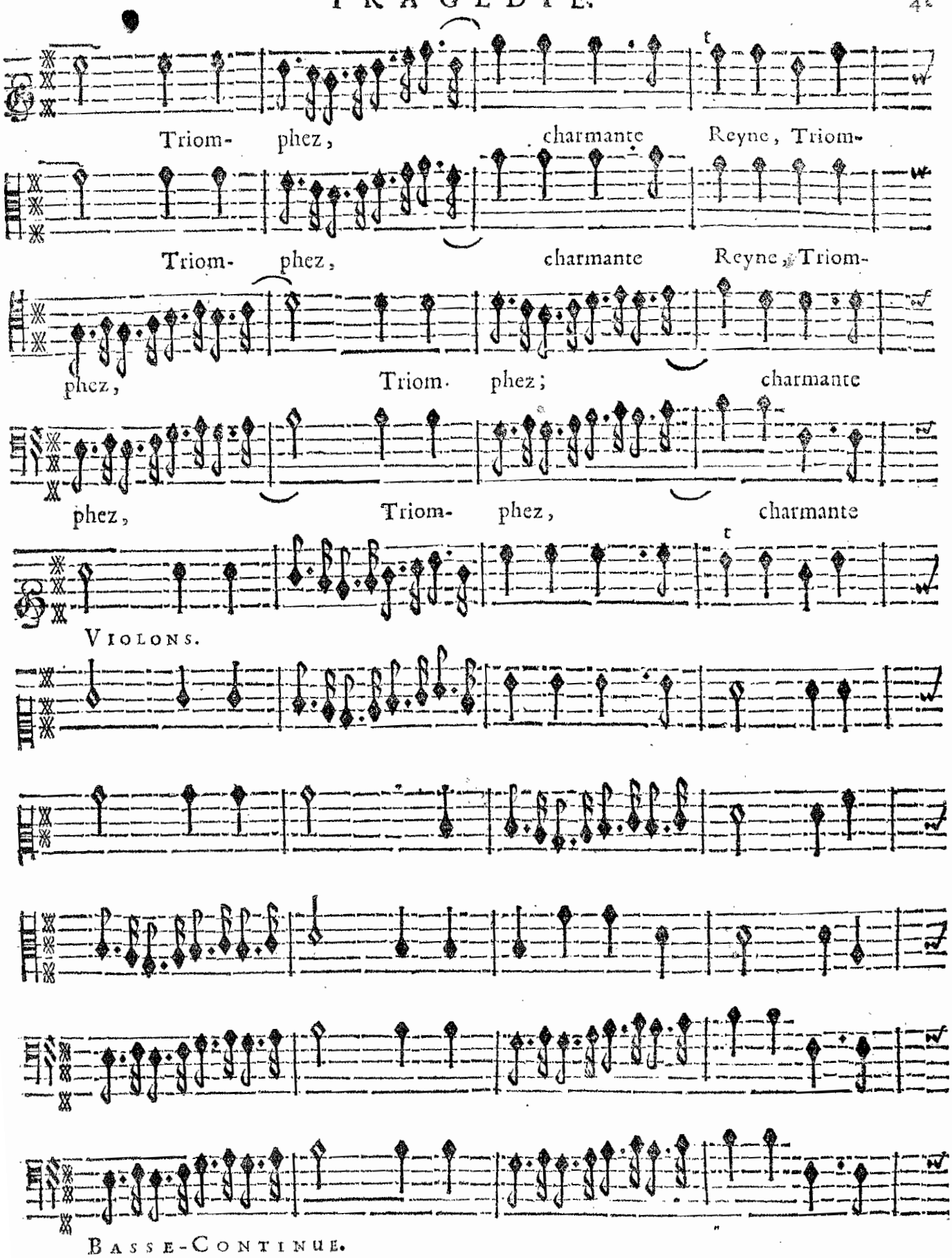
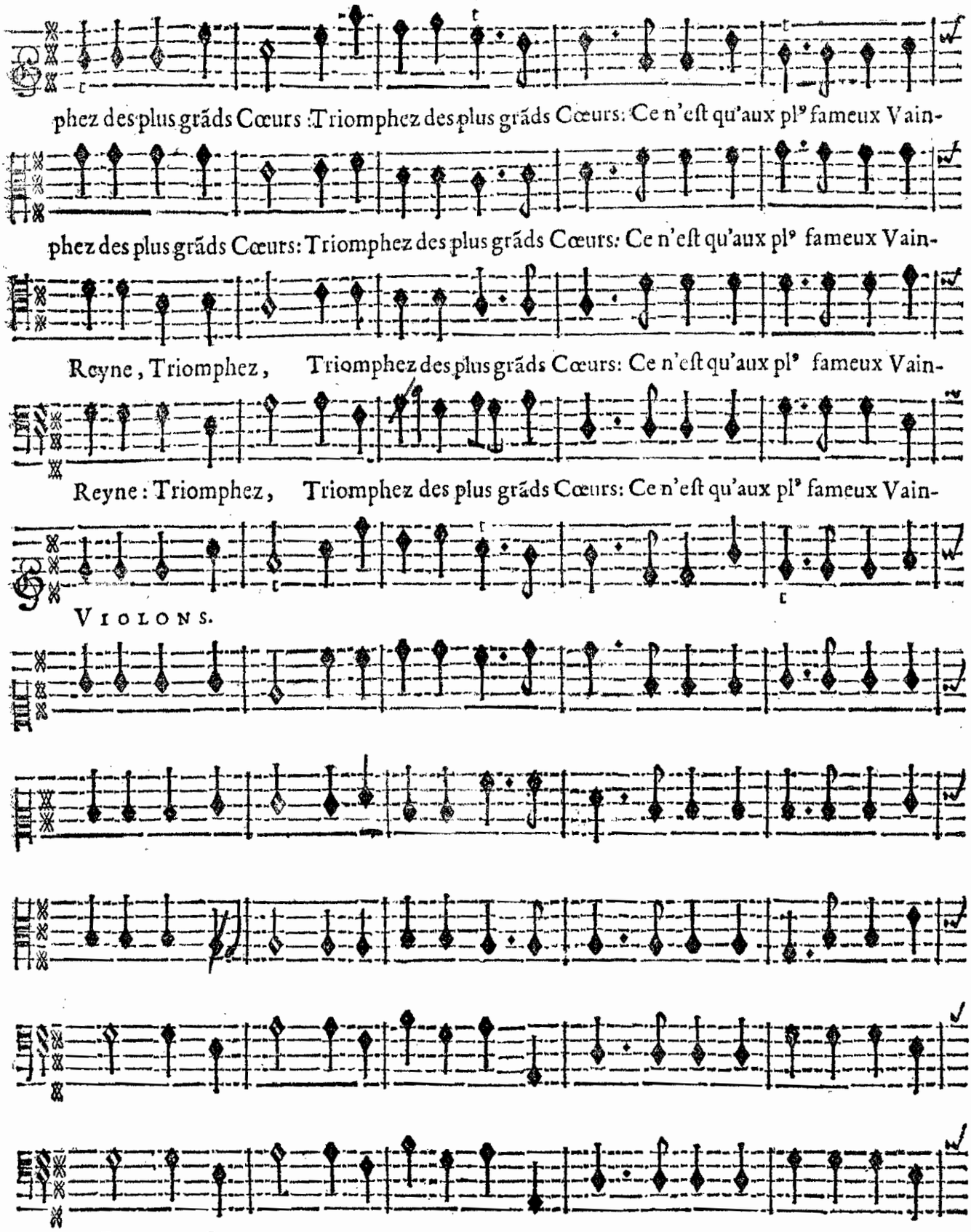
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Violons.
charmante Reyne, Triom-phez, Triom-phez des plus grands Cœurs.
Basse Continue.

CHOEUR.


Triomphez, Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez
Triomphez, Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez
Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez des plus grands cœurs, Triom-
Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez des plus grands cœurs, Triom-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE:


Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
phez, Triom. phez; charmante
phez, Triom- phez, charmante
Violons.
Basse-Continue.


phez des plus grãds Cœurs : Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs: Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
phez des plus grãds Cœurs: Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs: Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Reyne, Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs: Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Reyne : Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs: Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

queurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por-

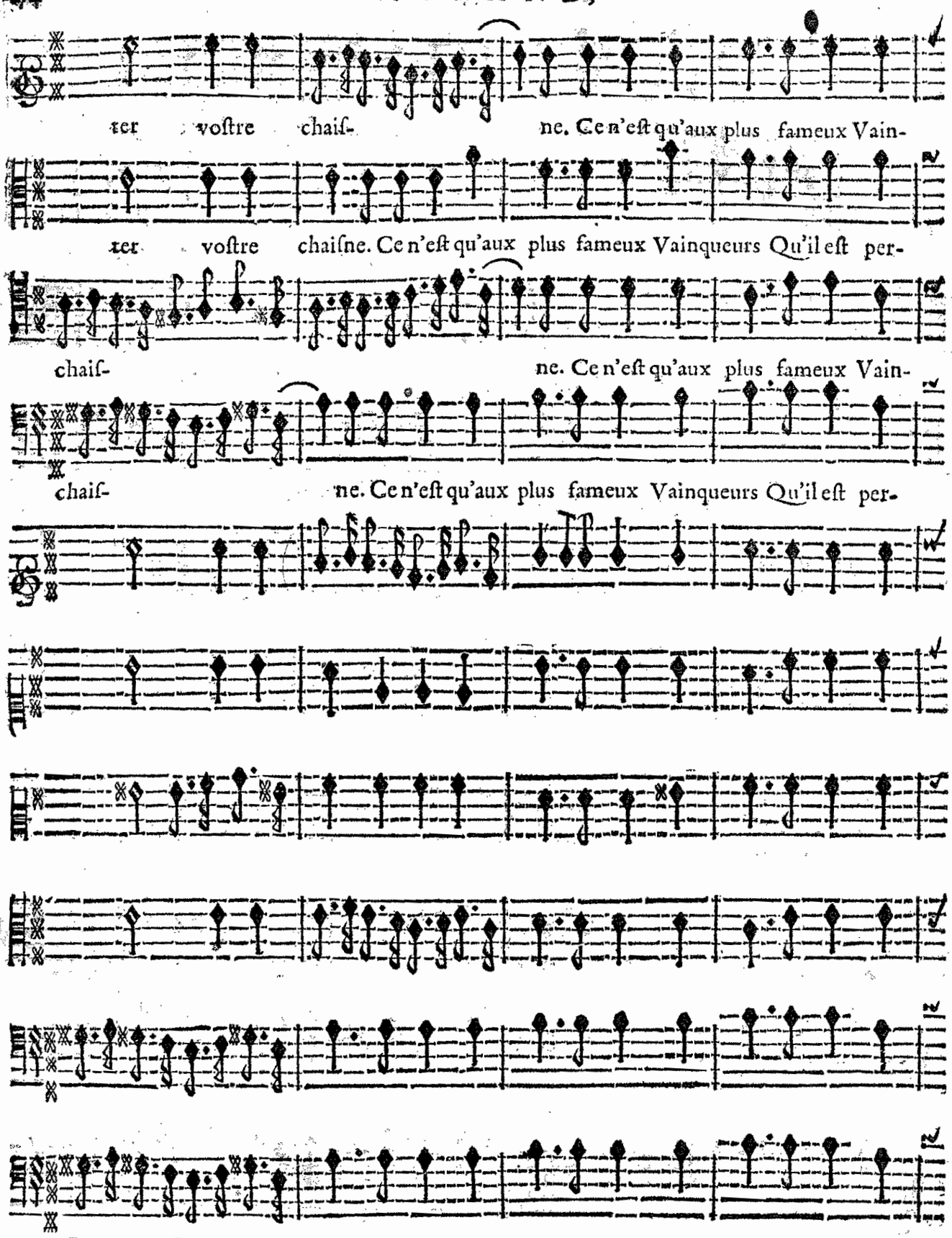
queurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqneurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por-

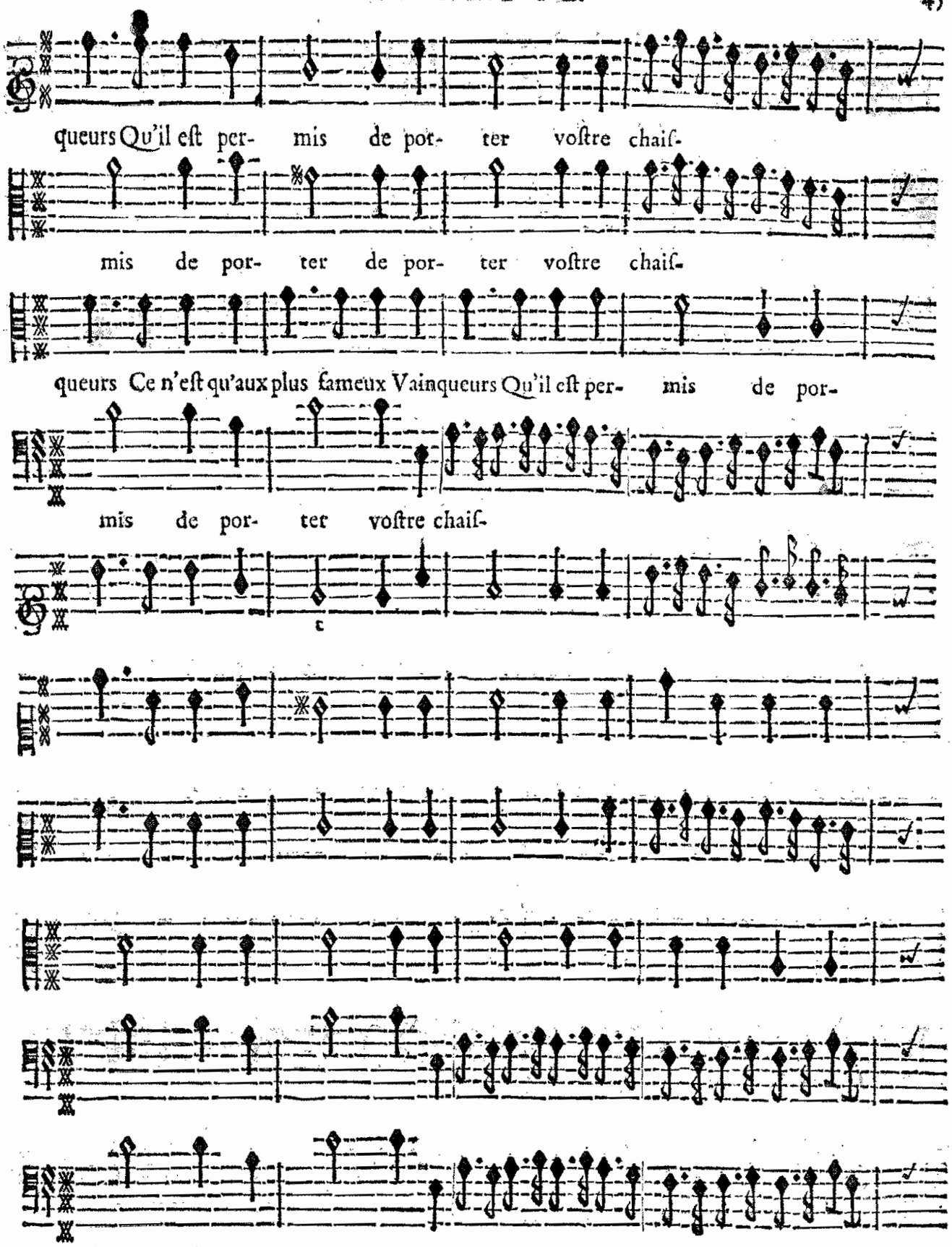
queurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter de por- ter voſtre

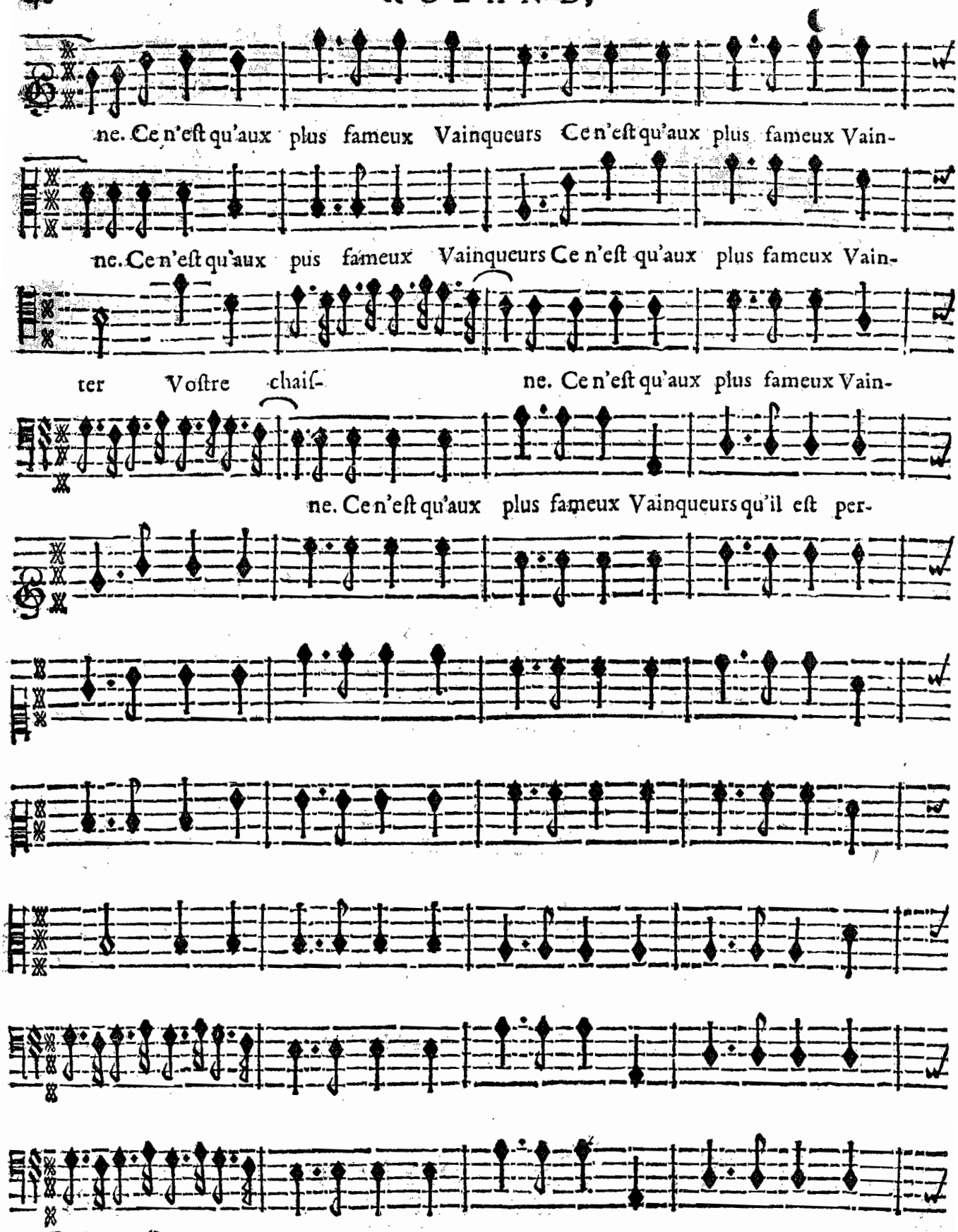
queurs Qu'il eſt per- mis De por- ter voſtre chaiſ-

VIOLONS.

BASSE-CONTINUE.


ter voſtre chaiſ- ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
ter voſtre chaiſne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt per-
chaiſ- ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
chaiſ- ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt per-
Basse-Continue.


queurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter voſtre chaiſ-
mis de por- ter de por- ter voſtre chaiſ-
queurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por-
mis de por- ter voſtre chaiſ-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



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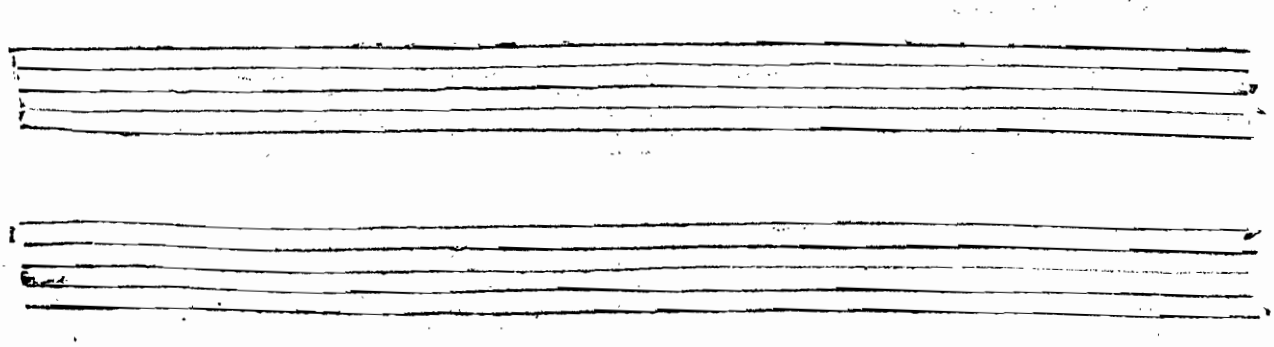
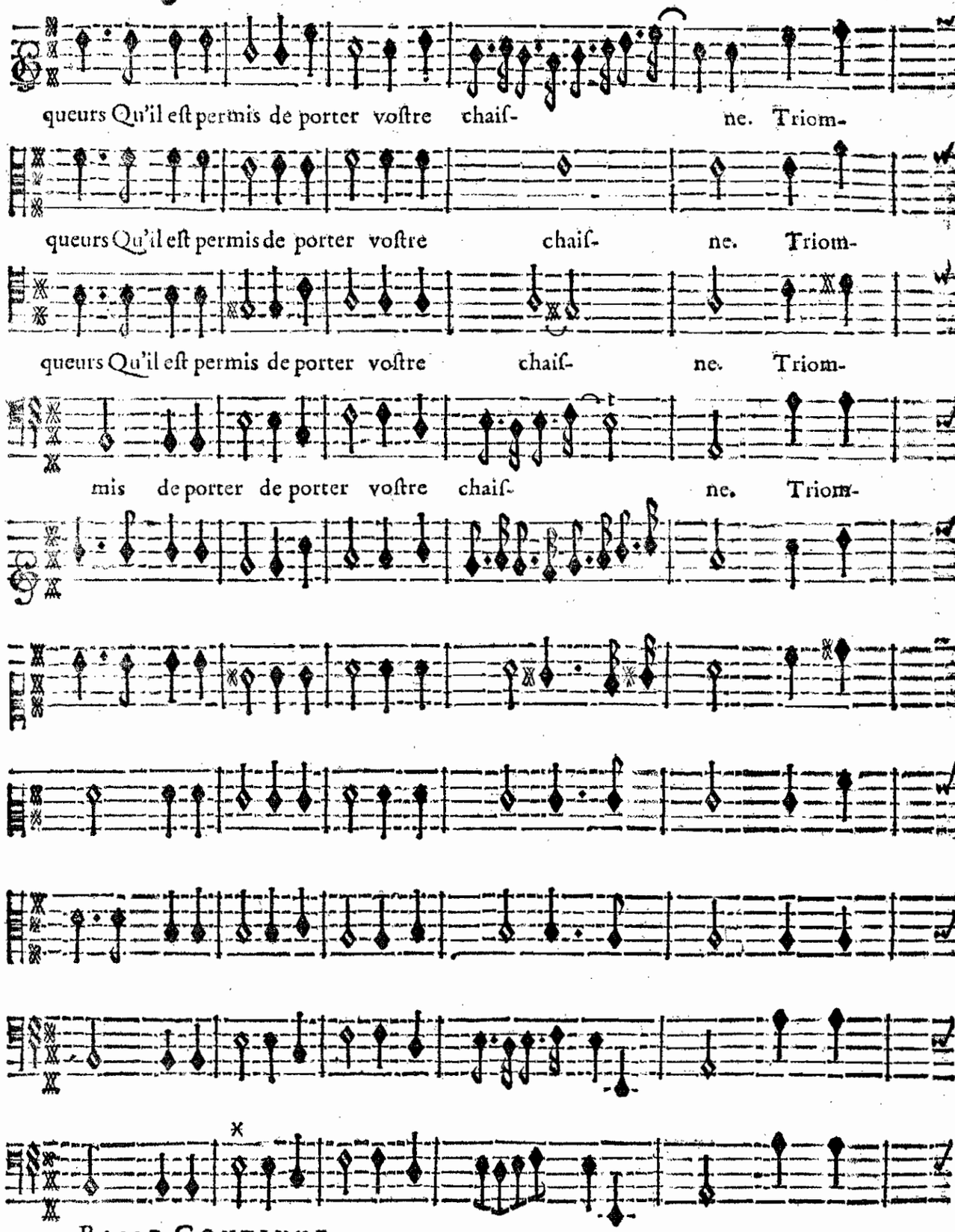
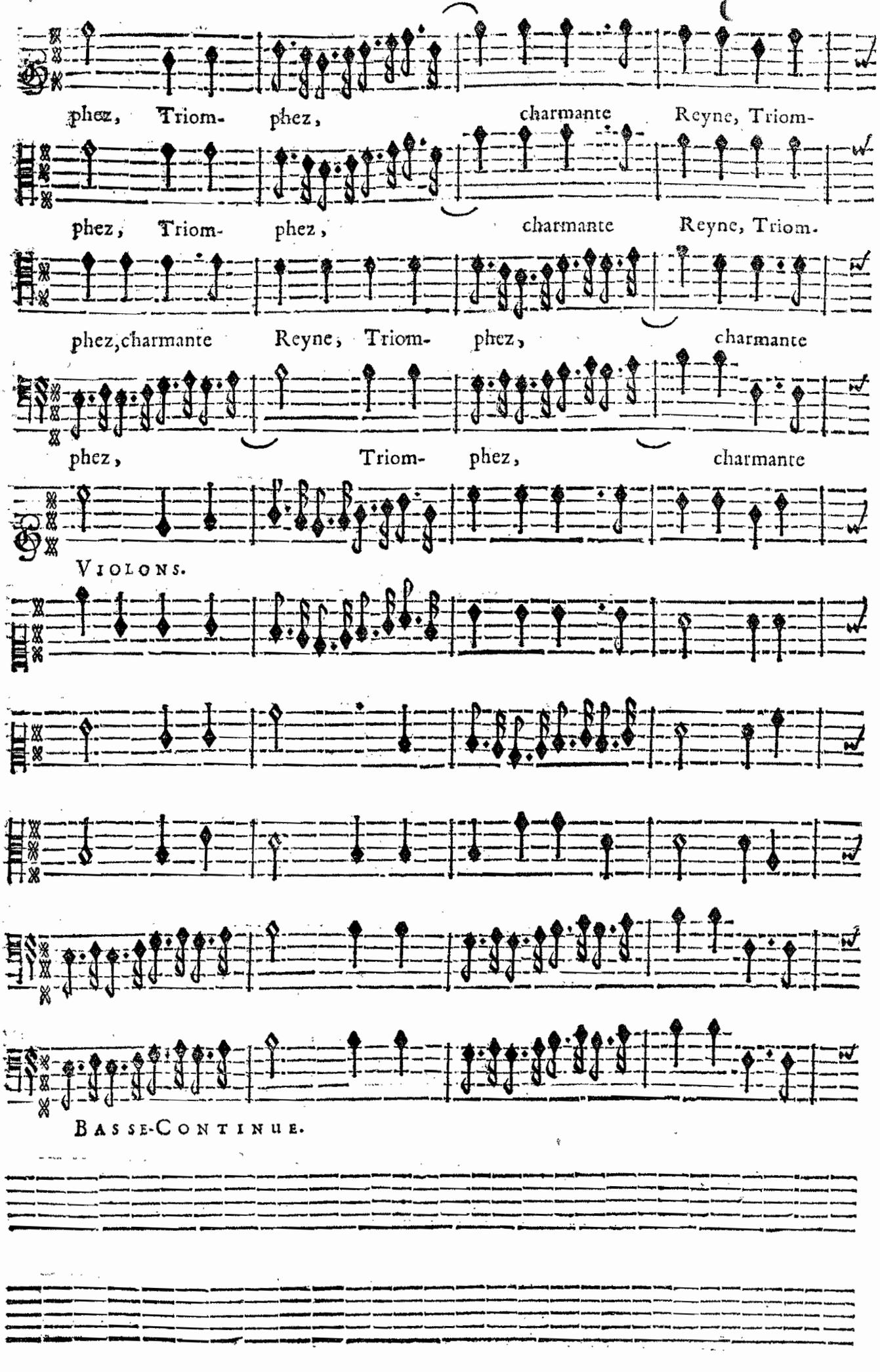
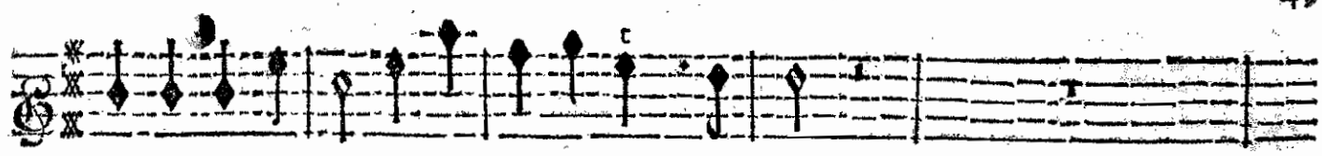
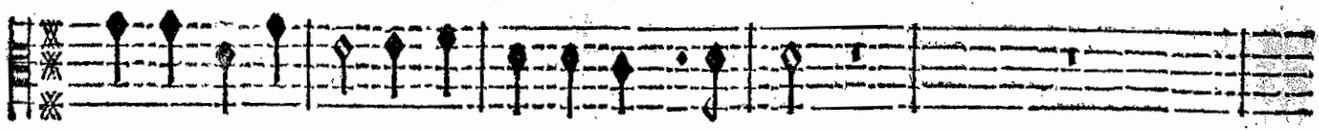



queurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre chaiſ- ne. Triom-
queurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre chaiſ- ne. Triom-
queurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre chaiſ- ne. Triom-
mis de porter de porter voſtre chaiſ- ne. Triom-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

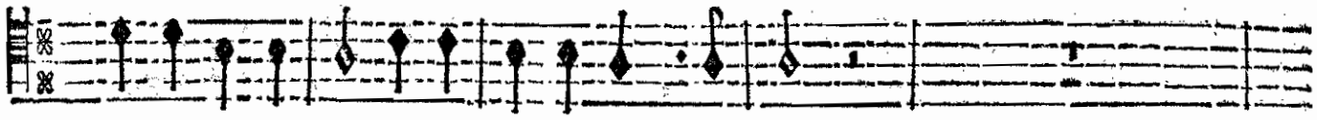

phez, Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
phez, Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom.
phez, charmante Reyne, Triom- phez, charmante
phez, Triom- phez, charmante
Violons.
Basse-Continue.



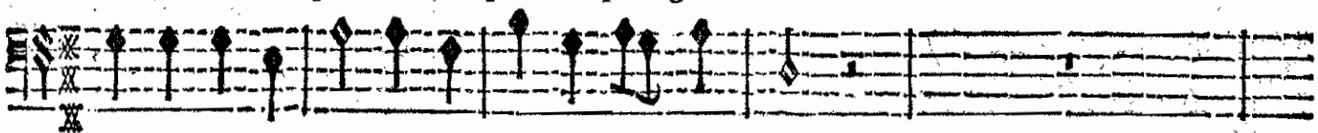
phez des plᵉ grãds Cœurs. Triomphez des plus grands Cœurs.



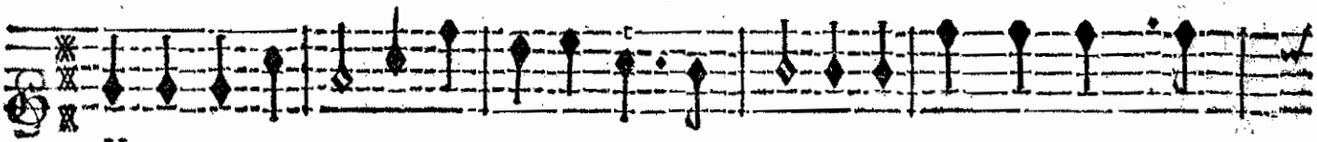
phez des plᵉ grãds Cœurs. Triomphez des plus grands Cœurs.



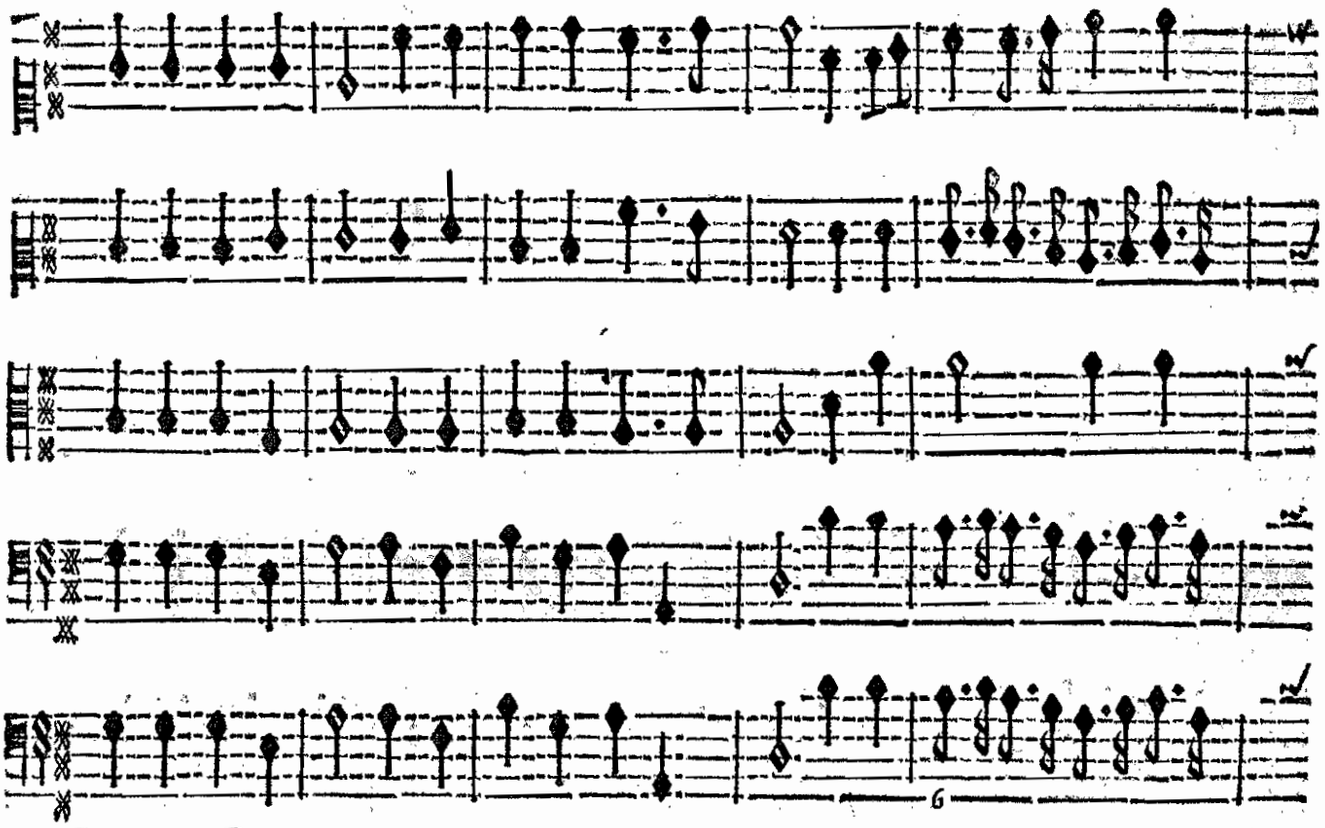
Reyne, Triom-phez, Triom-phez des plus grands Cœurs.



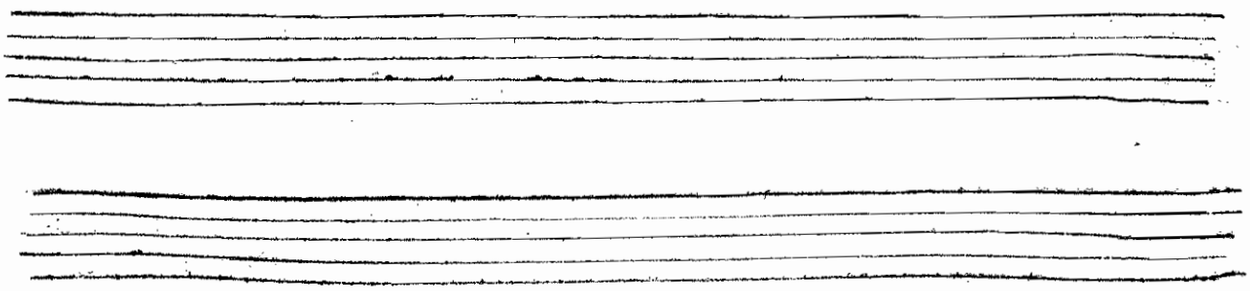
Reyne, Triom- phez, Triom-phez des plus grands Cœurs.

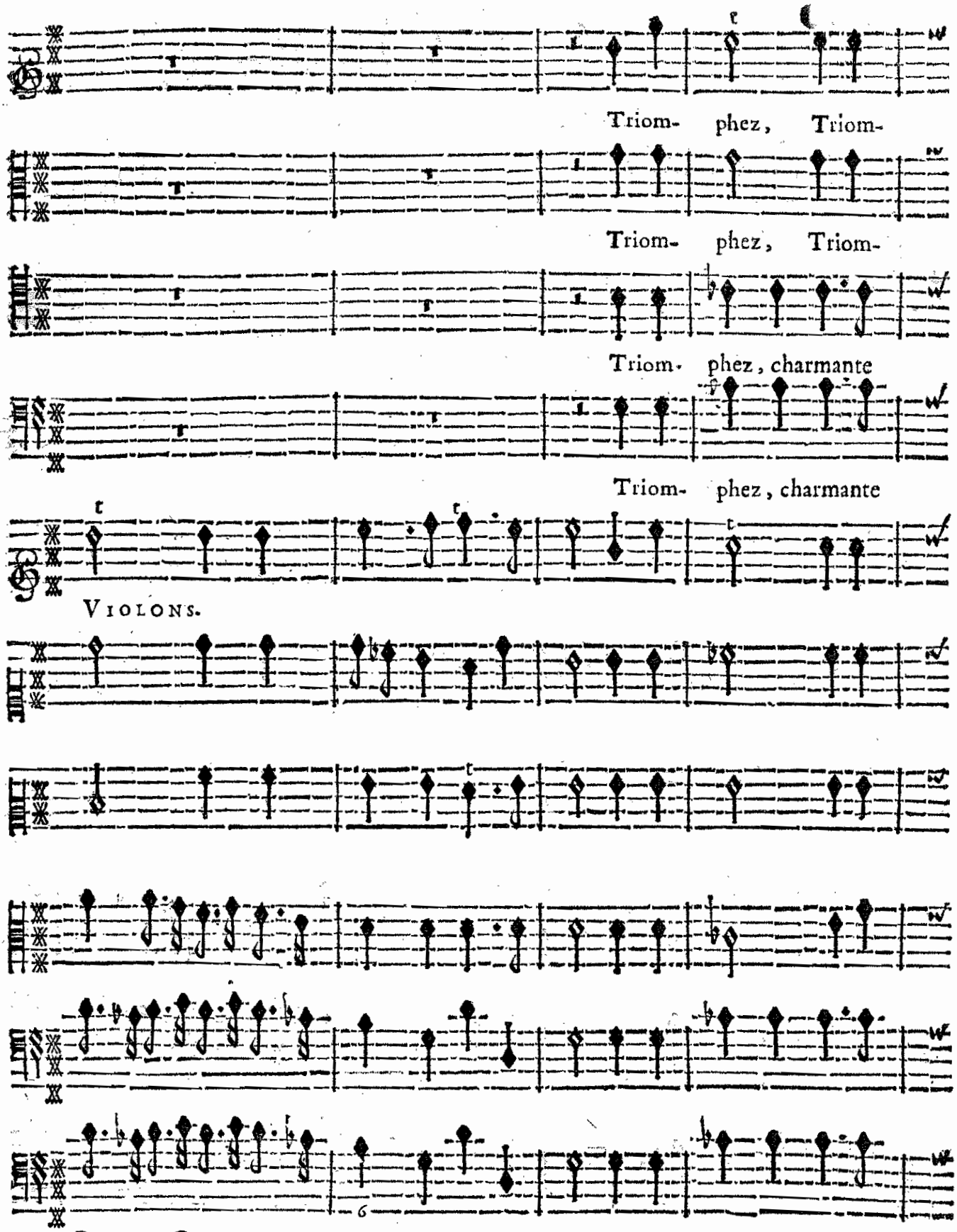


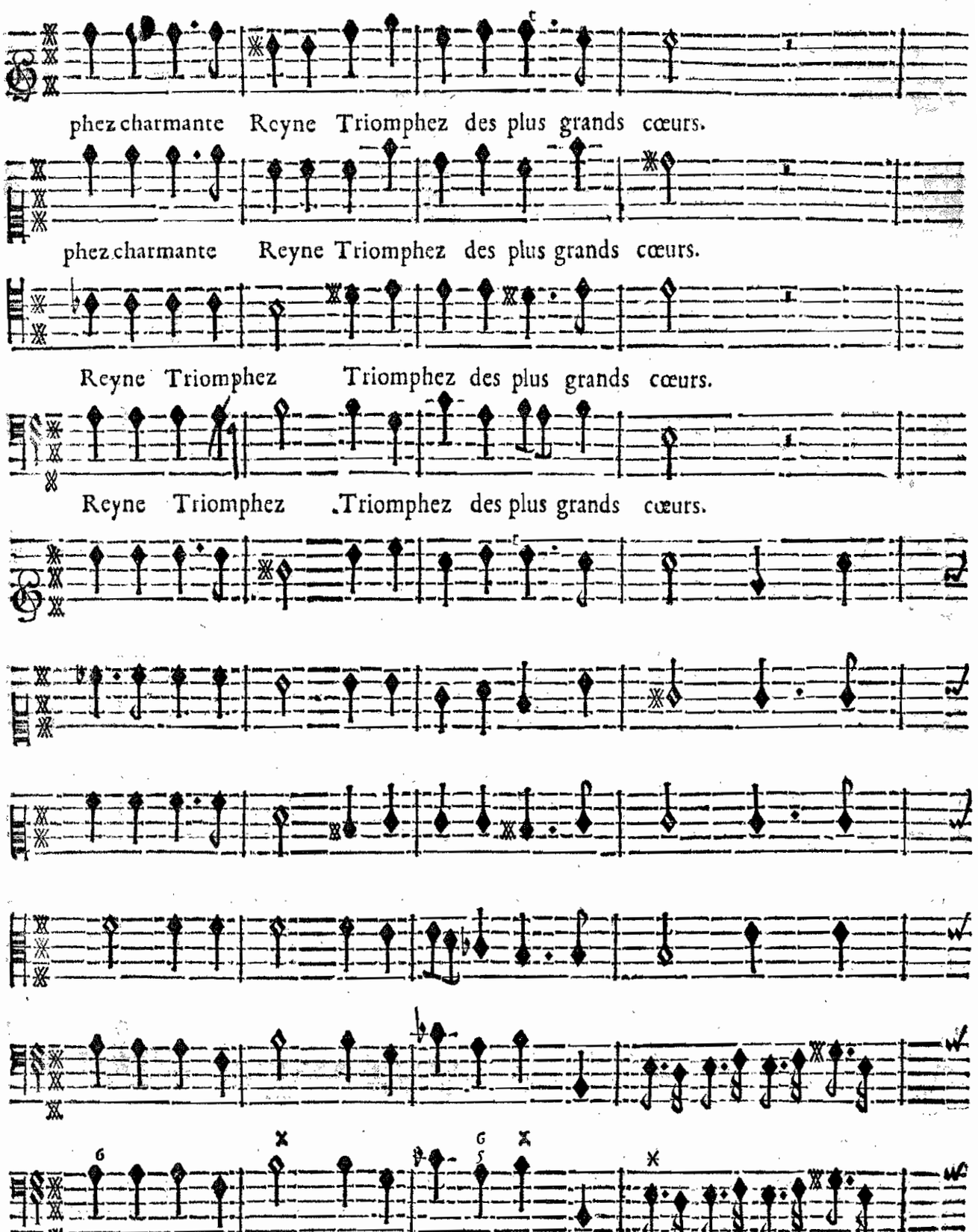
VIOLONS.

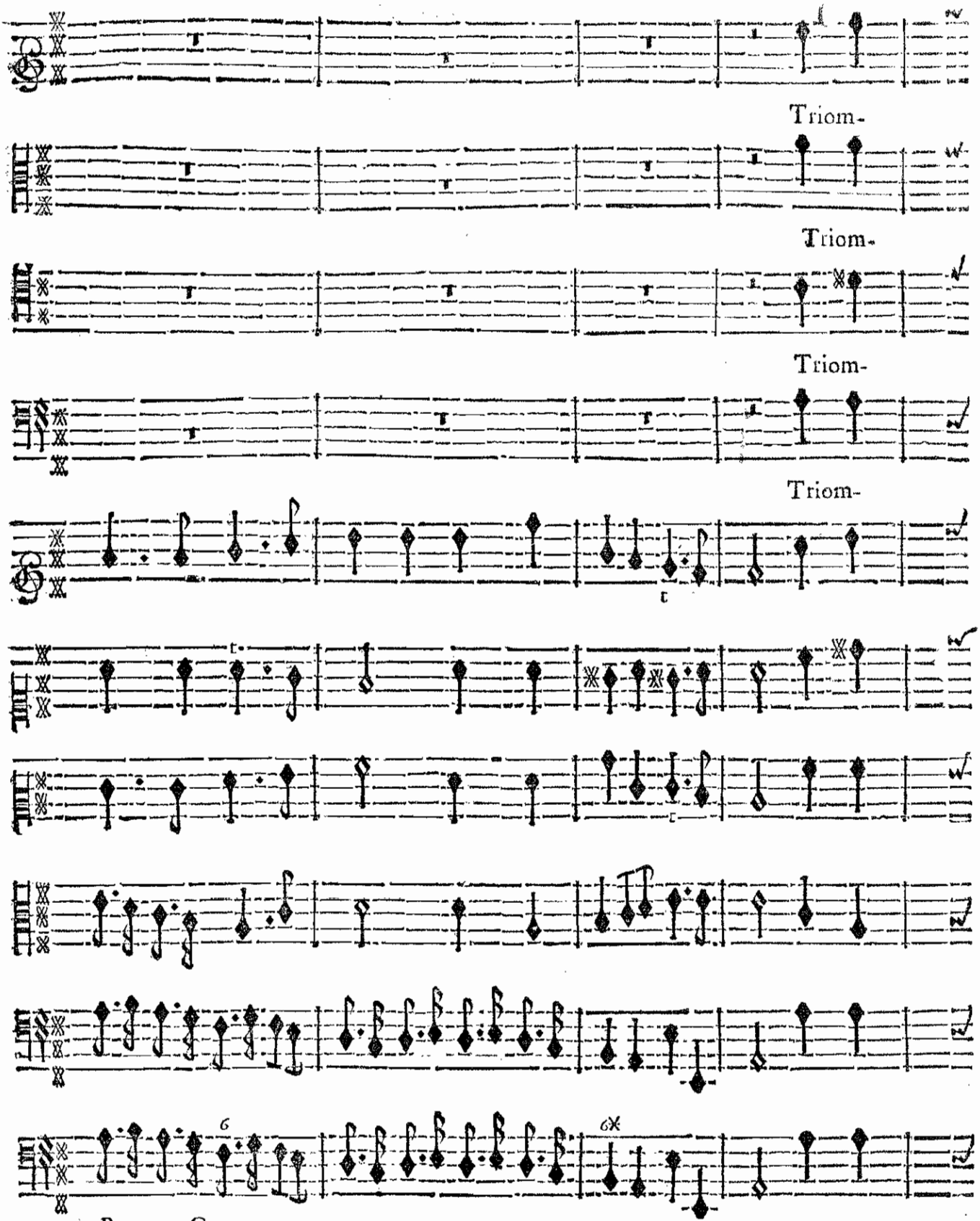


BASSE-CONTINUE.




Triom- phez, Triom-
Triom- phez, Triom-
Triom- phez, charmante
Triom- phez, charmante
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


phez charmante Reyne Triomphez des plus grands cœurs.
phez charmante Reyne Triomphez des plus grands cœurs.
Reyne Triomphez Triomphez des plus grands cœurs.
Reyne Triomphez Triomphez des plus grands cœurs.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



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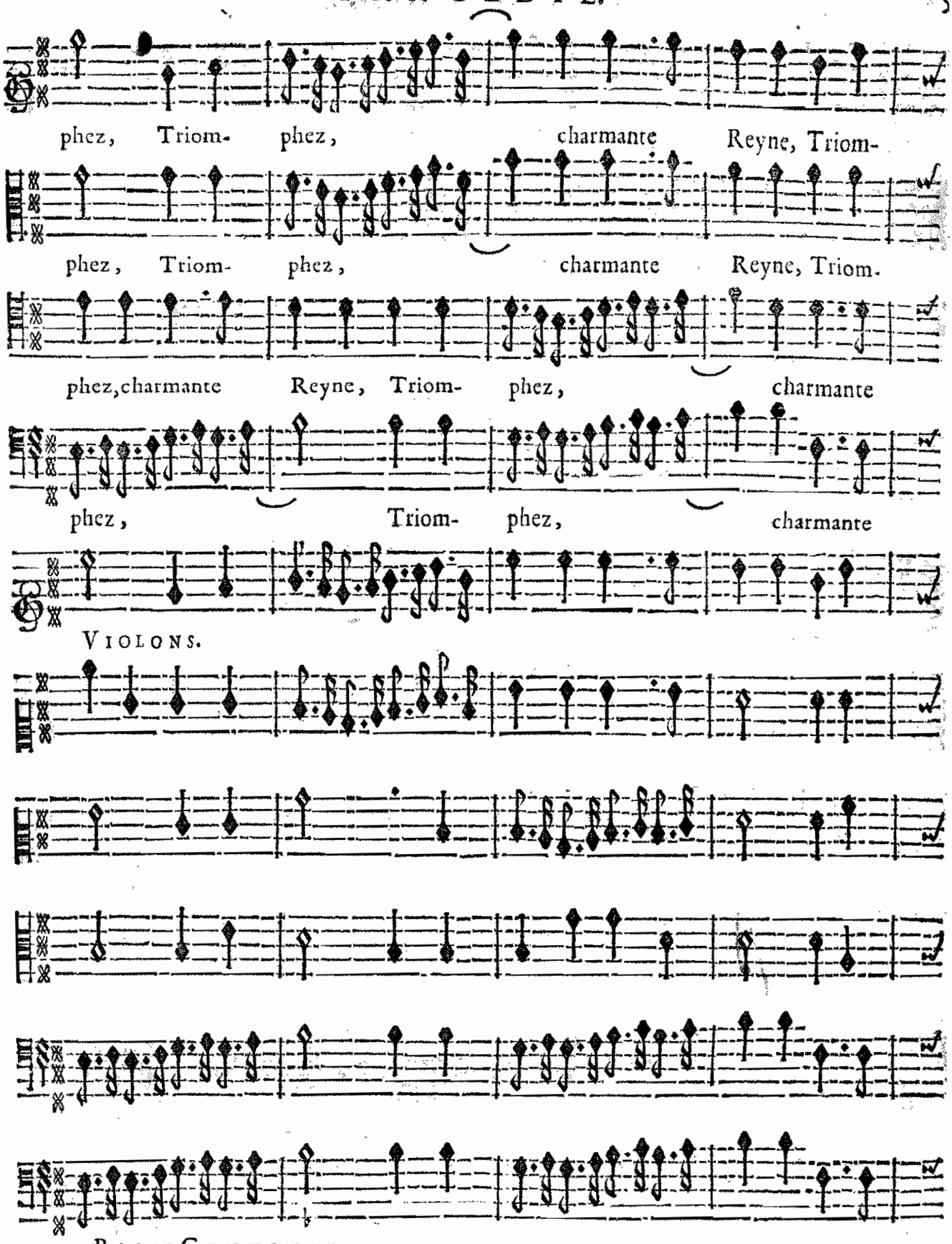
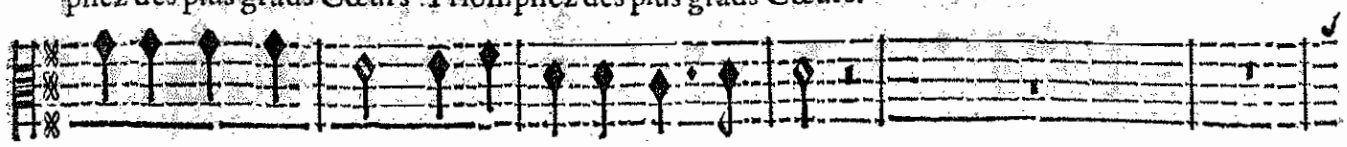
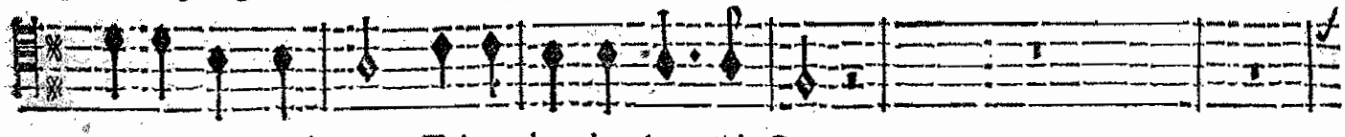

phez, Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
phez, Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom.
phez,charmante Reyne, Triom- phez, charmante
phez, Triom- phez, charmante
Violons.
Basse-Continue.



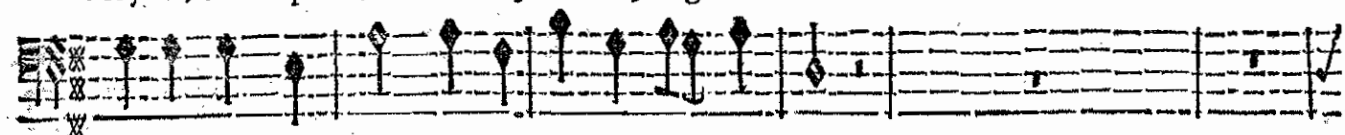
phez des plus grãds Cœurs : Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs:



phez des plus grãds Cœurs: Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs:



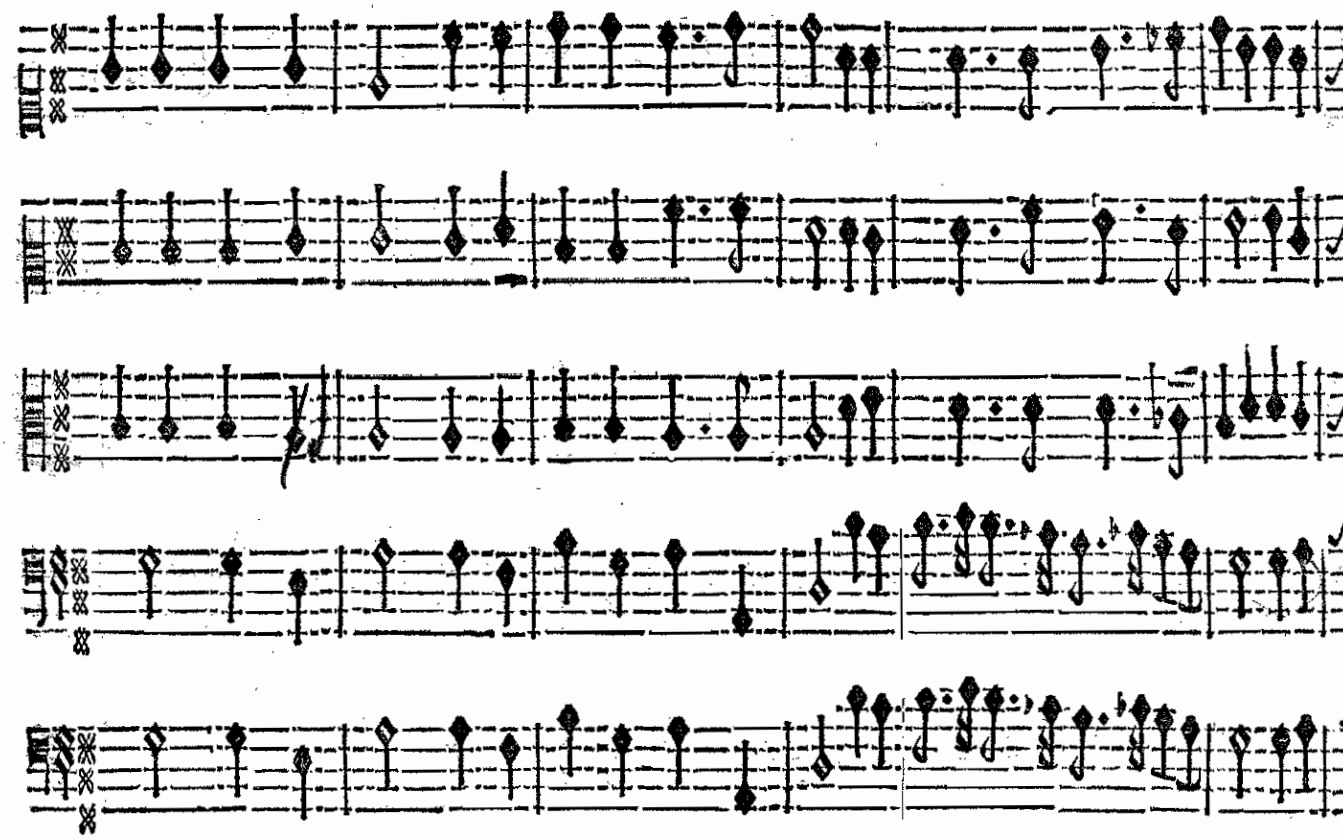
Reyne, Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs:



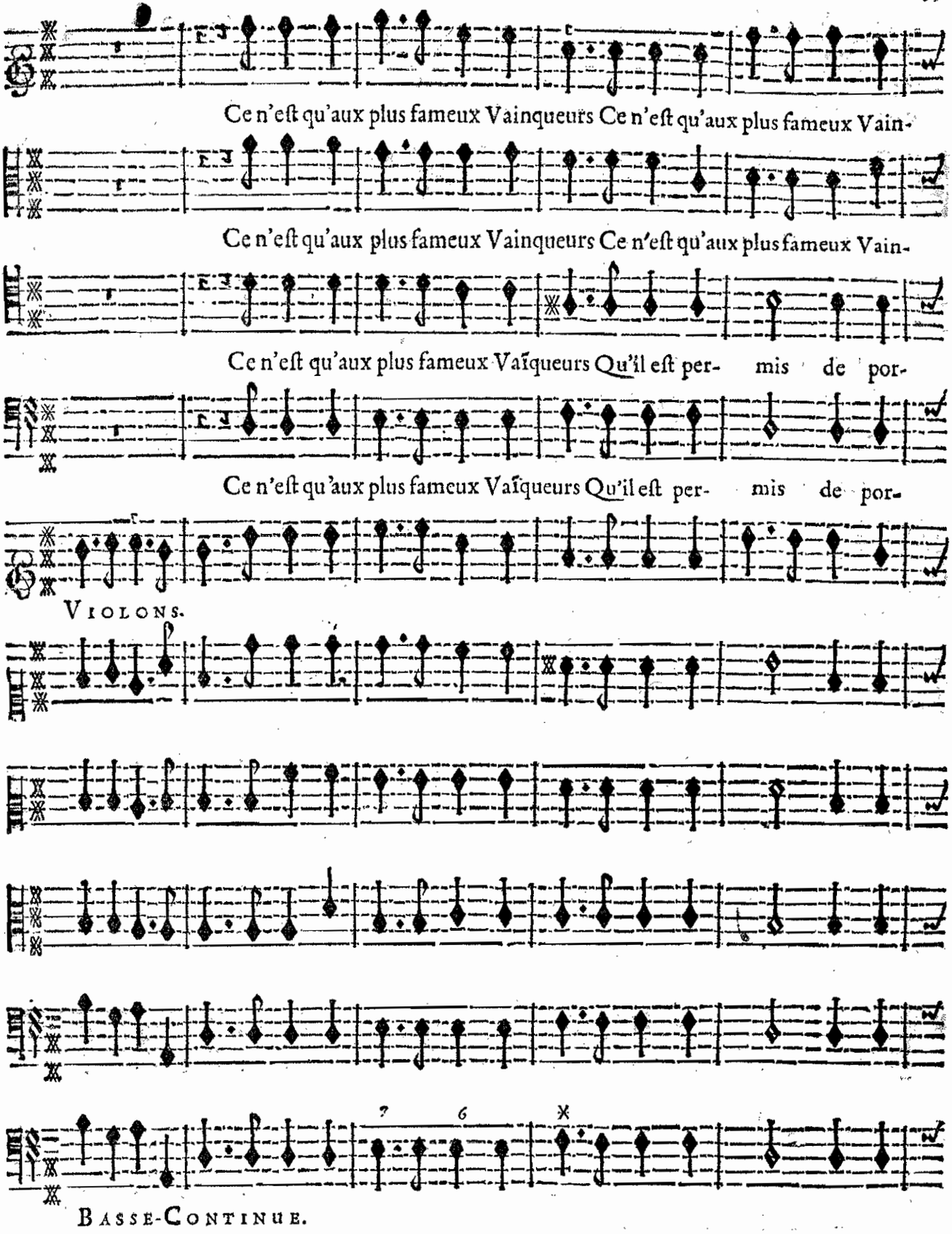
Reyne: Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs:

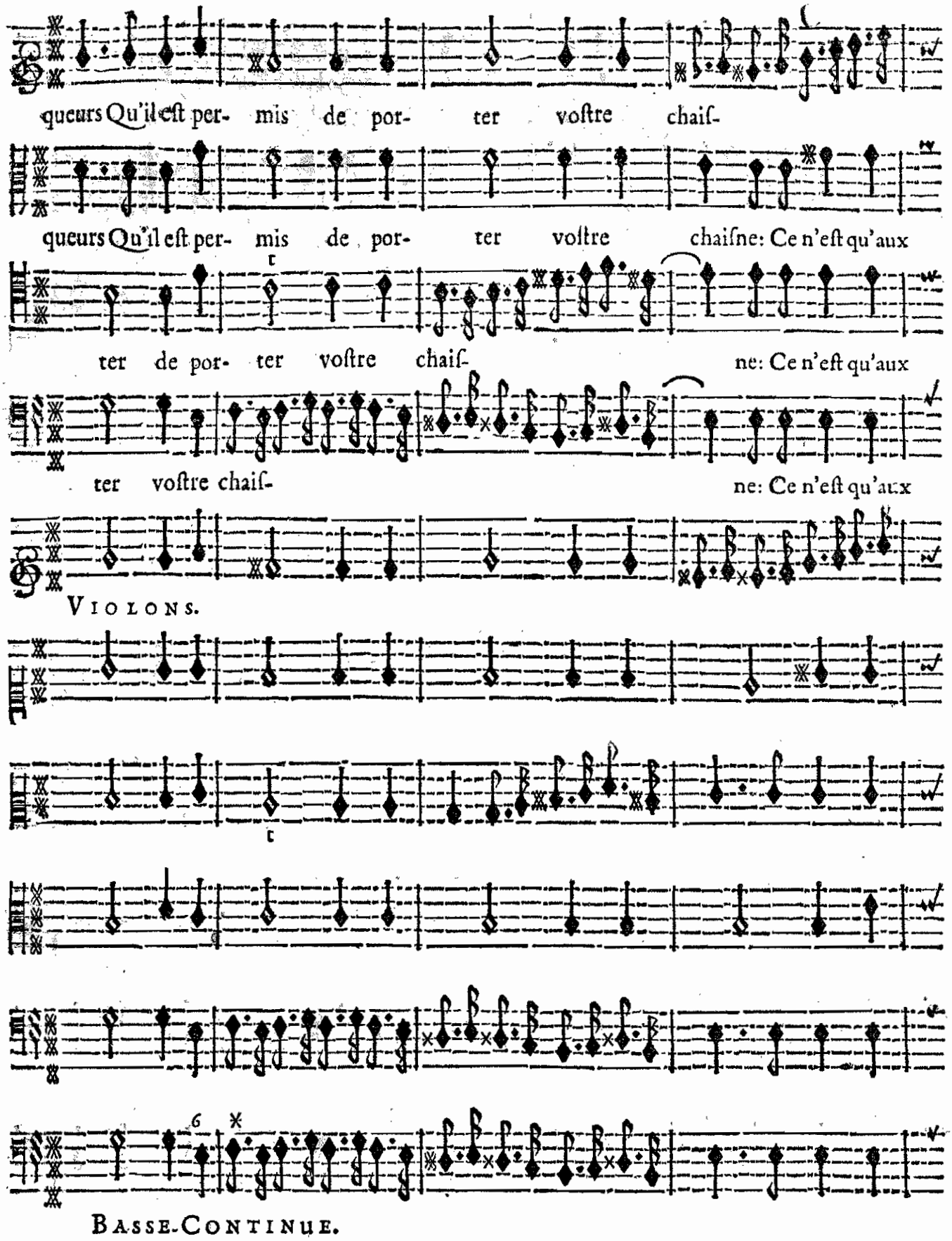


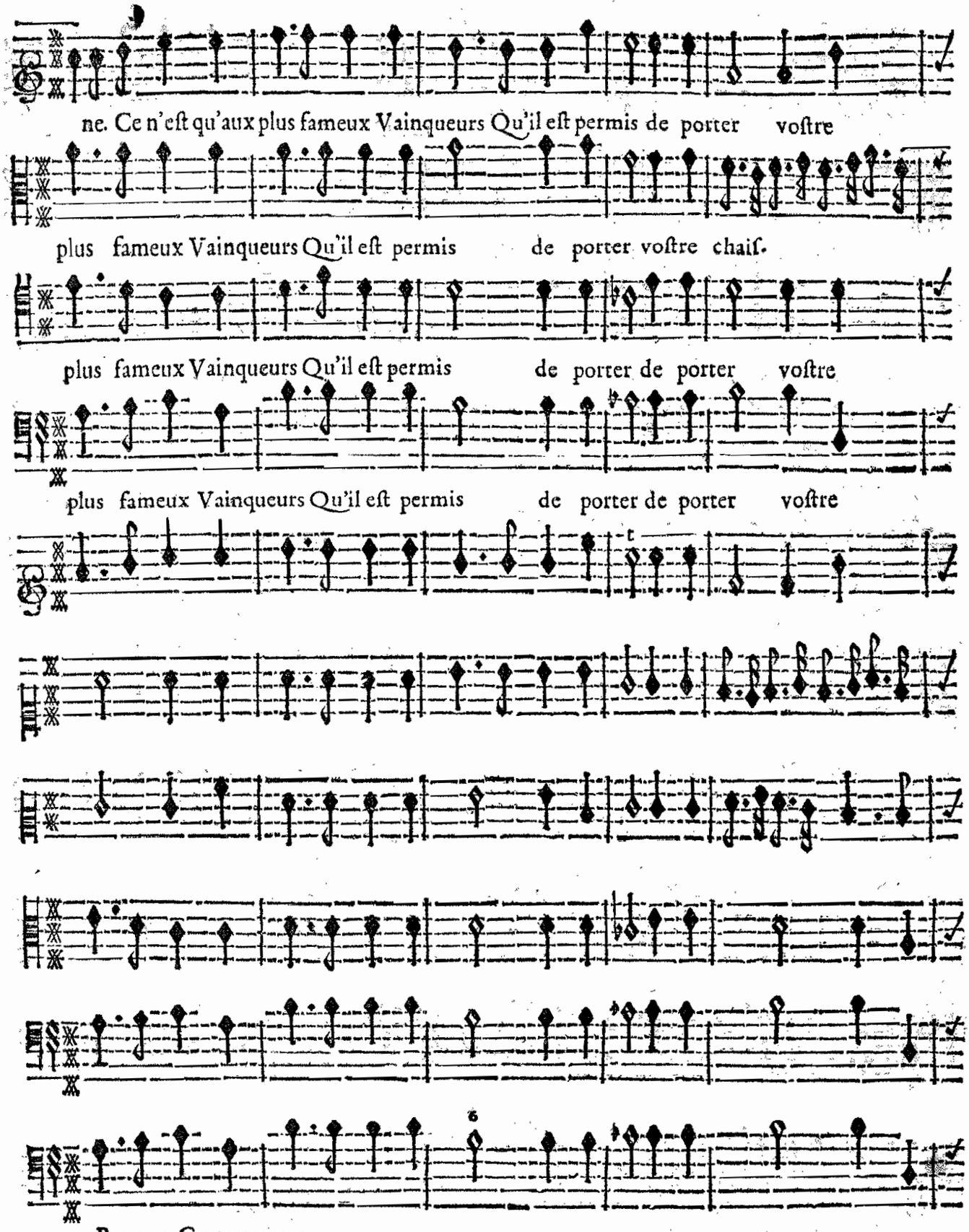
VIOLONS.

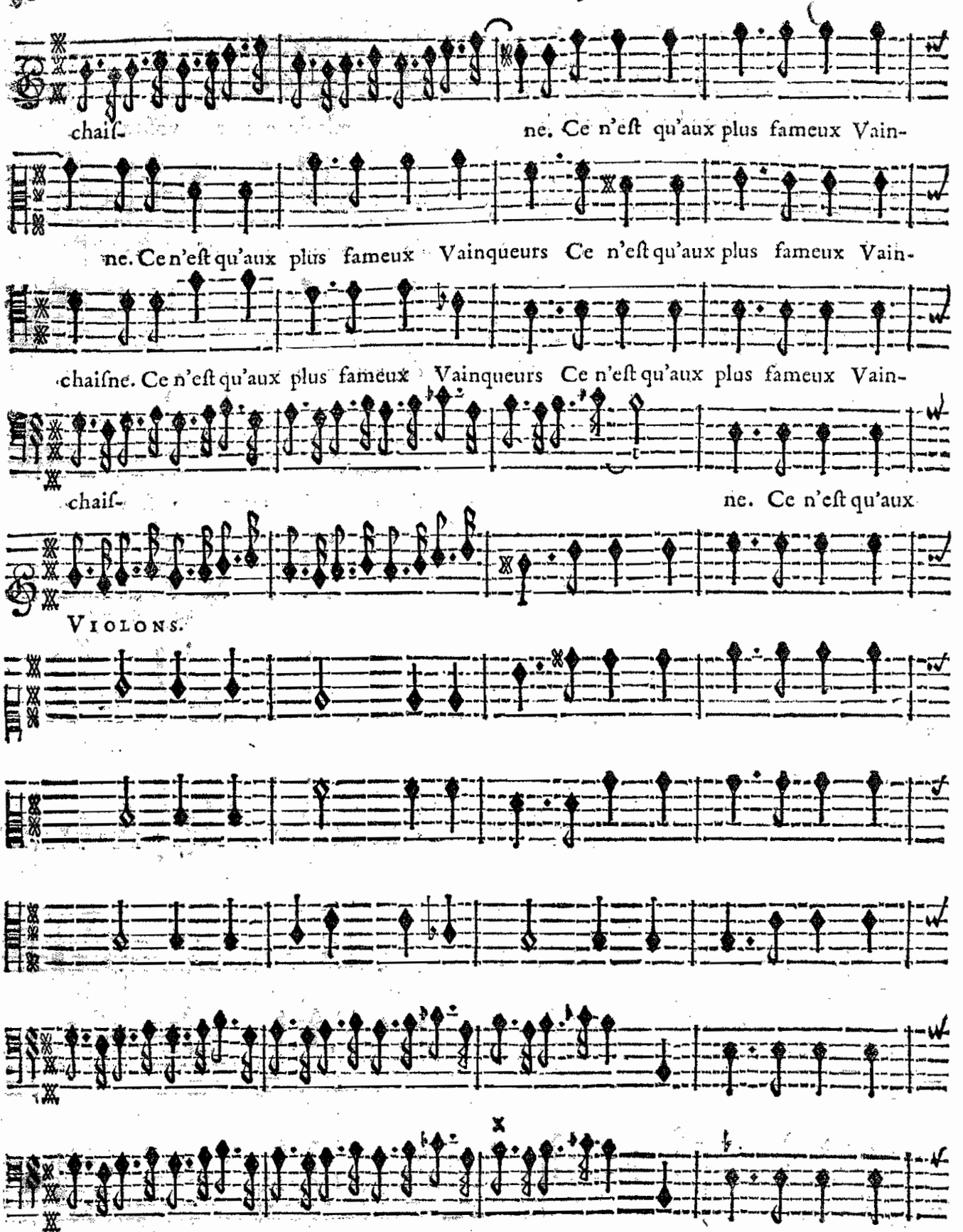


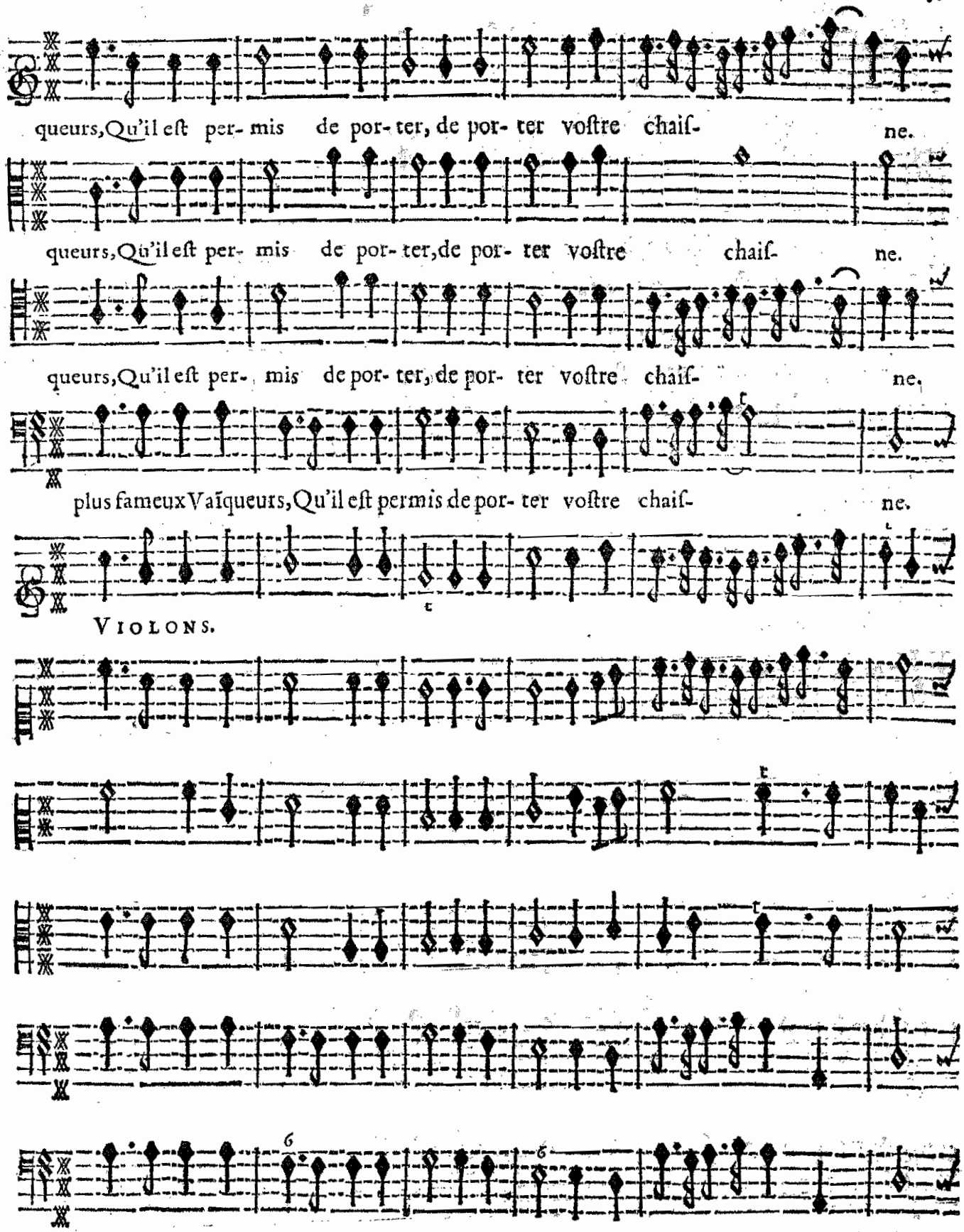
BASSE-CONTINUE.

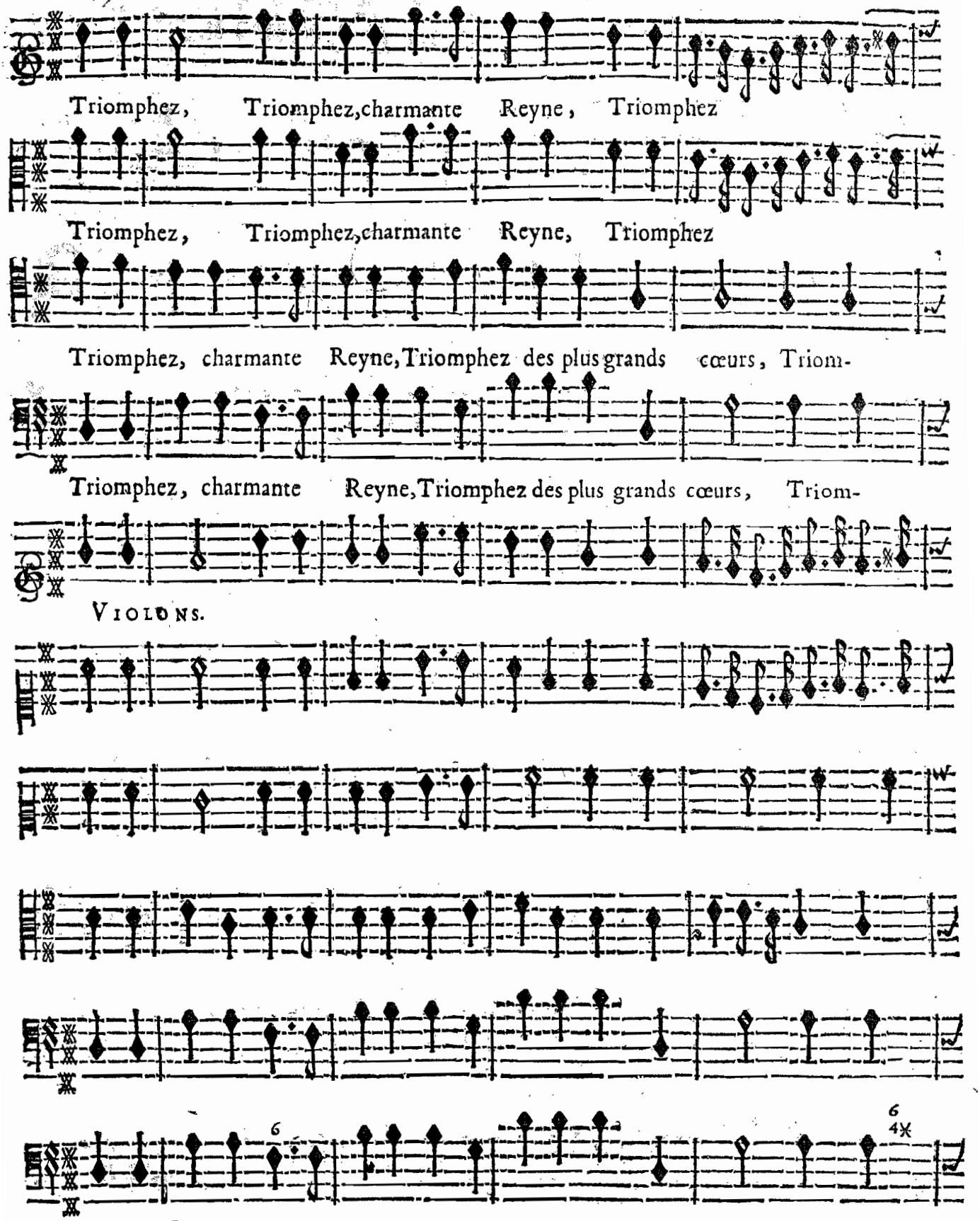

Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vaïqueurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por-
Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vaïqueurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

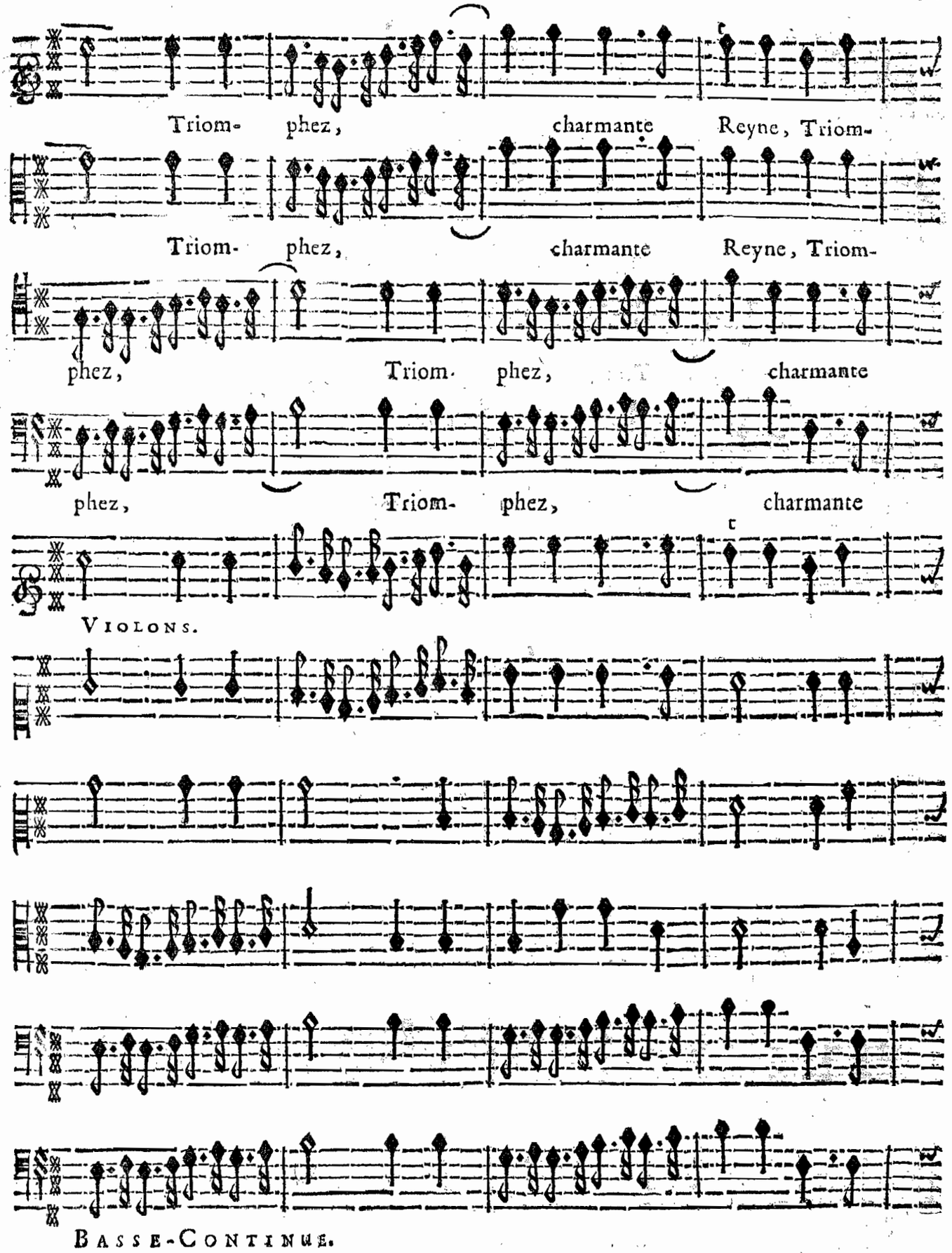

queurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter voſtre chaiſ-
queurs Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter voſtre chaiſne: Ce n'eſt qu'aux
ter de por- ter voſtre chaiſ- ne: Ce n'eſt qu'aux
ter voſtre chaiſ- ne: Ce n'eſt qu'aux
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre
plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter voſtre chaiſ.
plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter de porter voſtre
plus fameux Vainqueurs Qu'il eſt permis de porter de porter voſtre
BASSE-CONTINUE.


chaiſ- ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
chaiſne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vainqueurs Ce n'eſt qu'aux plus fameux Vain-
chaiſ- ne. Ce n'eſt qu'aux
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

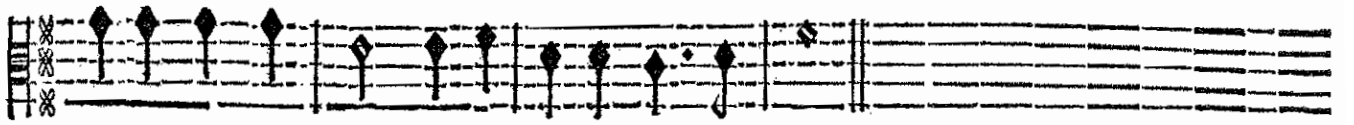

queurs, Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter, de por- ter voſtre chaiſ- ne.
queurs, Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter, de por- ter voſtre chaiſ- ne.
queurs, Qu'il eſt per- mis de por- ter, de por- ter voſtre chaiſ- ne.
plus fameux Vaïqueurs, Qu'il eſt permis de por- ter voſtre chaiſ- ne.
VIOLONS.


Triomphez, Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez
Triomphez, Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez
Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez des plus grands cœurs, Triom-
Triomphez, charmante Reyne, Triomphez des plus grands cœurs, Triom-
VIOLONS.
6
6
4
BASSE-CONTINUE:

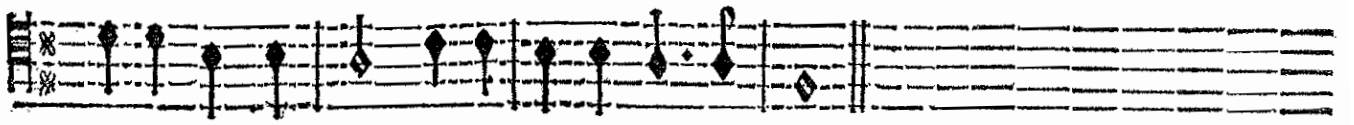

Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
Triom- phez, charmante Reyne, Triom-
phez, Triom- phez, charmante
phez, Triom- phez, charmante
Violons.
Basse-Continue.



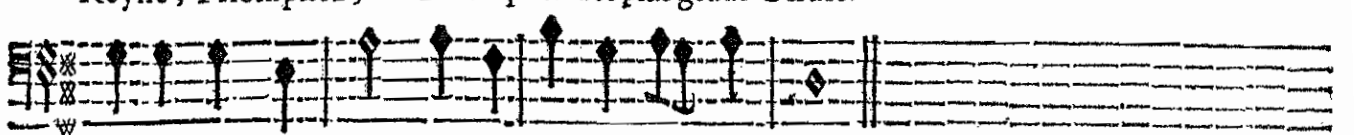
phez des plus grãds Cœurs : Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs.



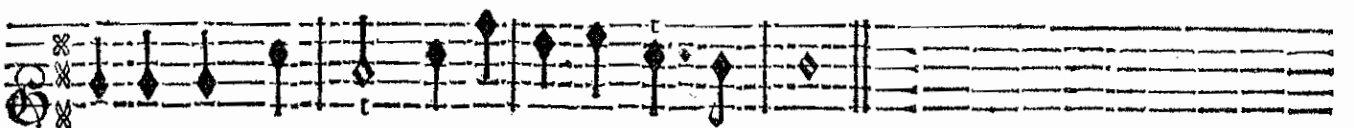
phez des plus grãds Cœurs: Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs.



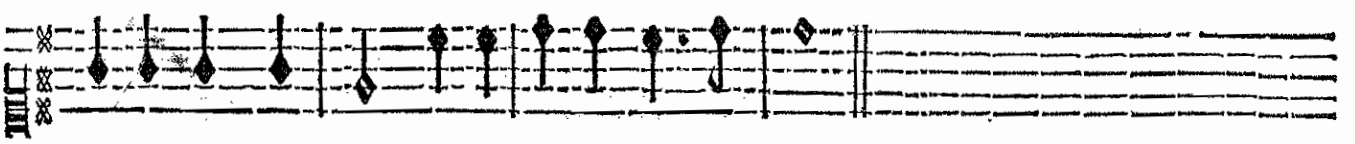
Reyne, Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs.

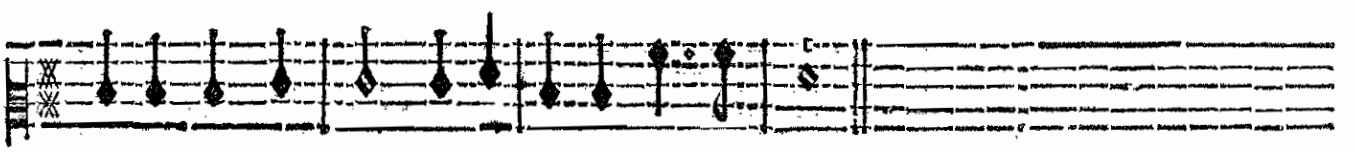


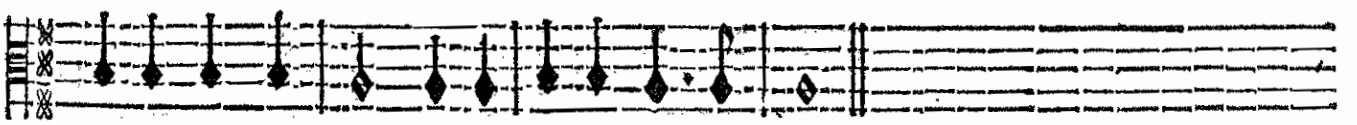
Reyne: Triomphez, Triomphez des plus grãds Cœurs.

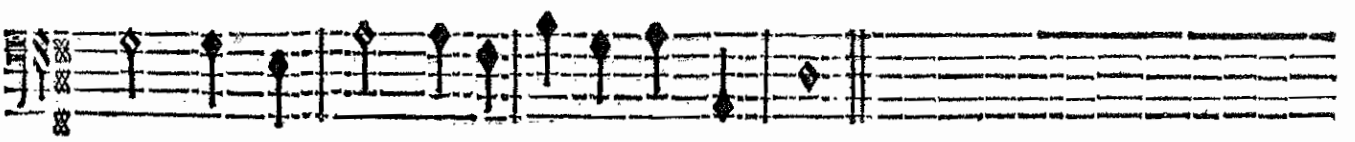


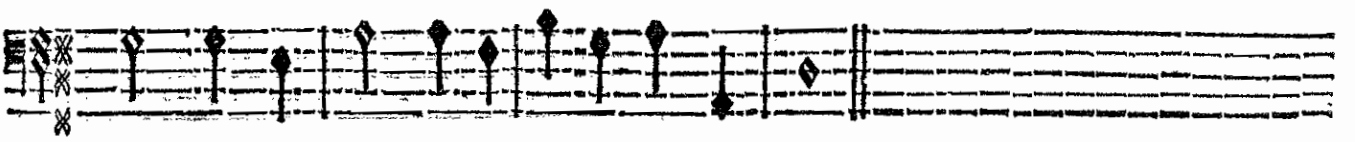
VIOLONS.











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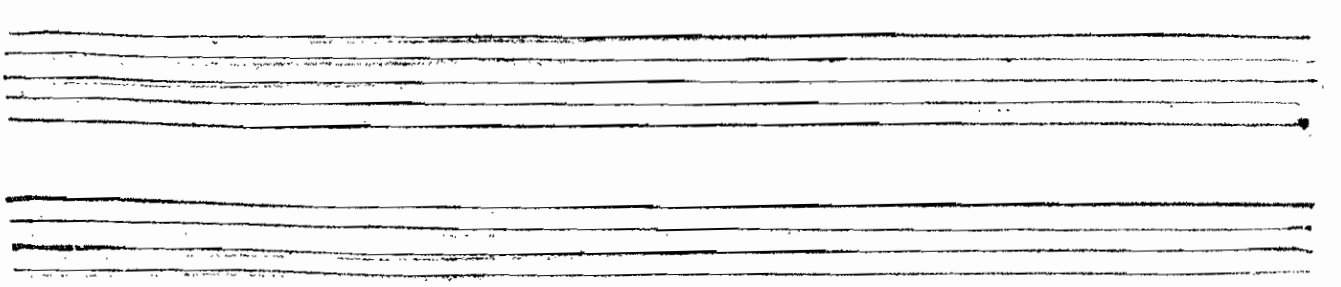
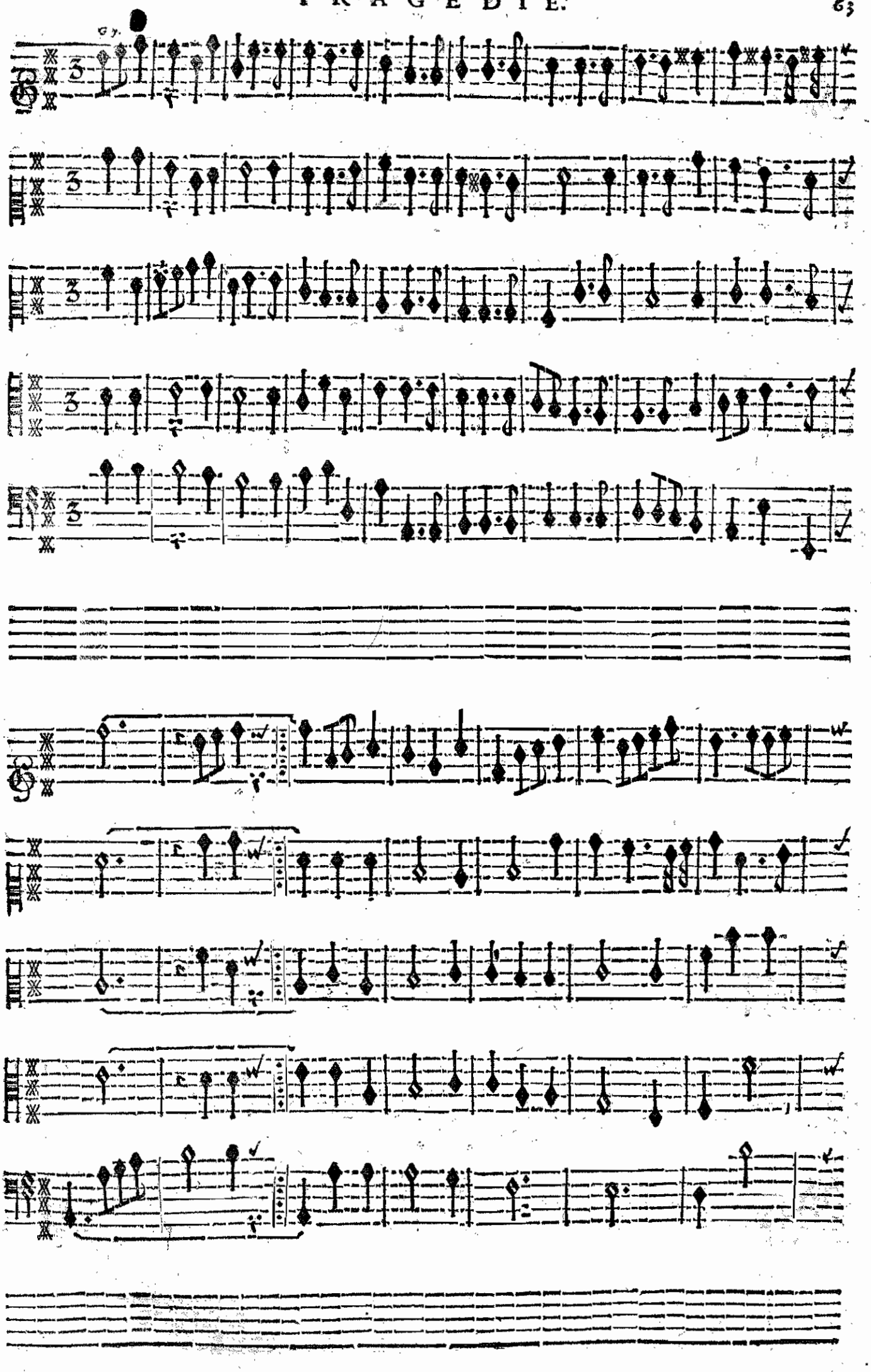
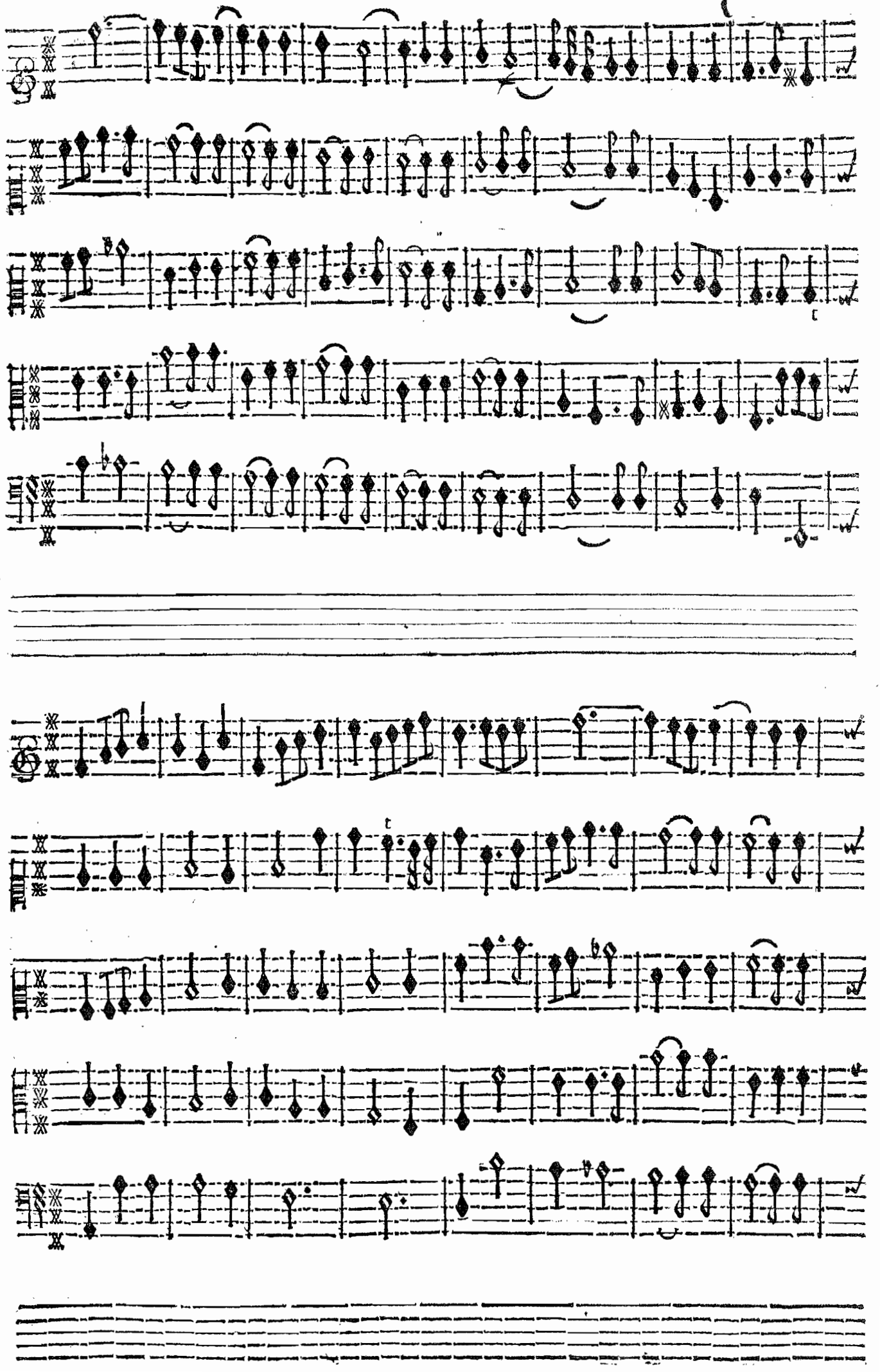
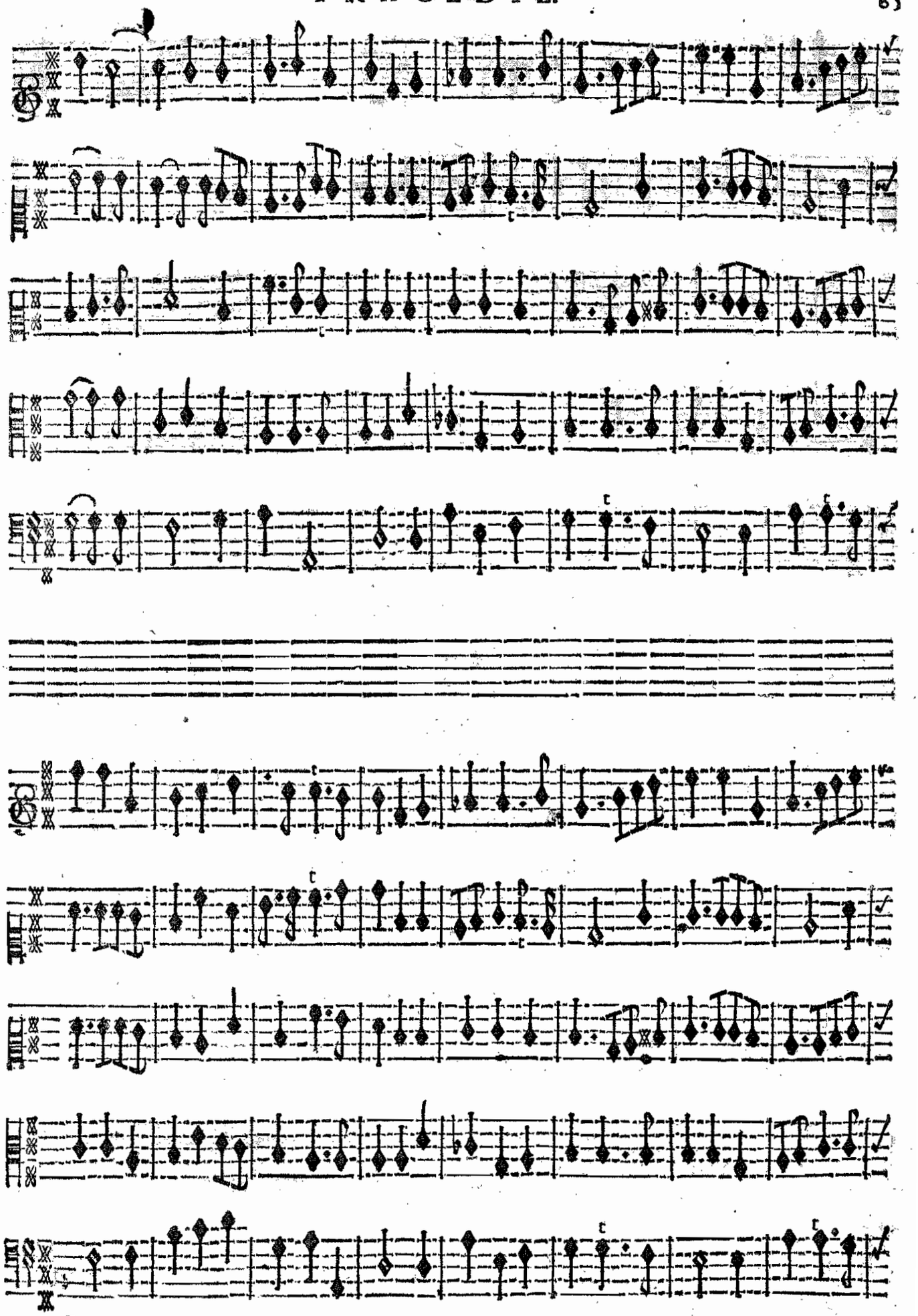
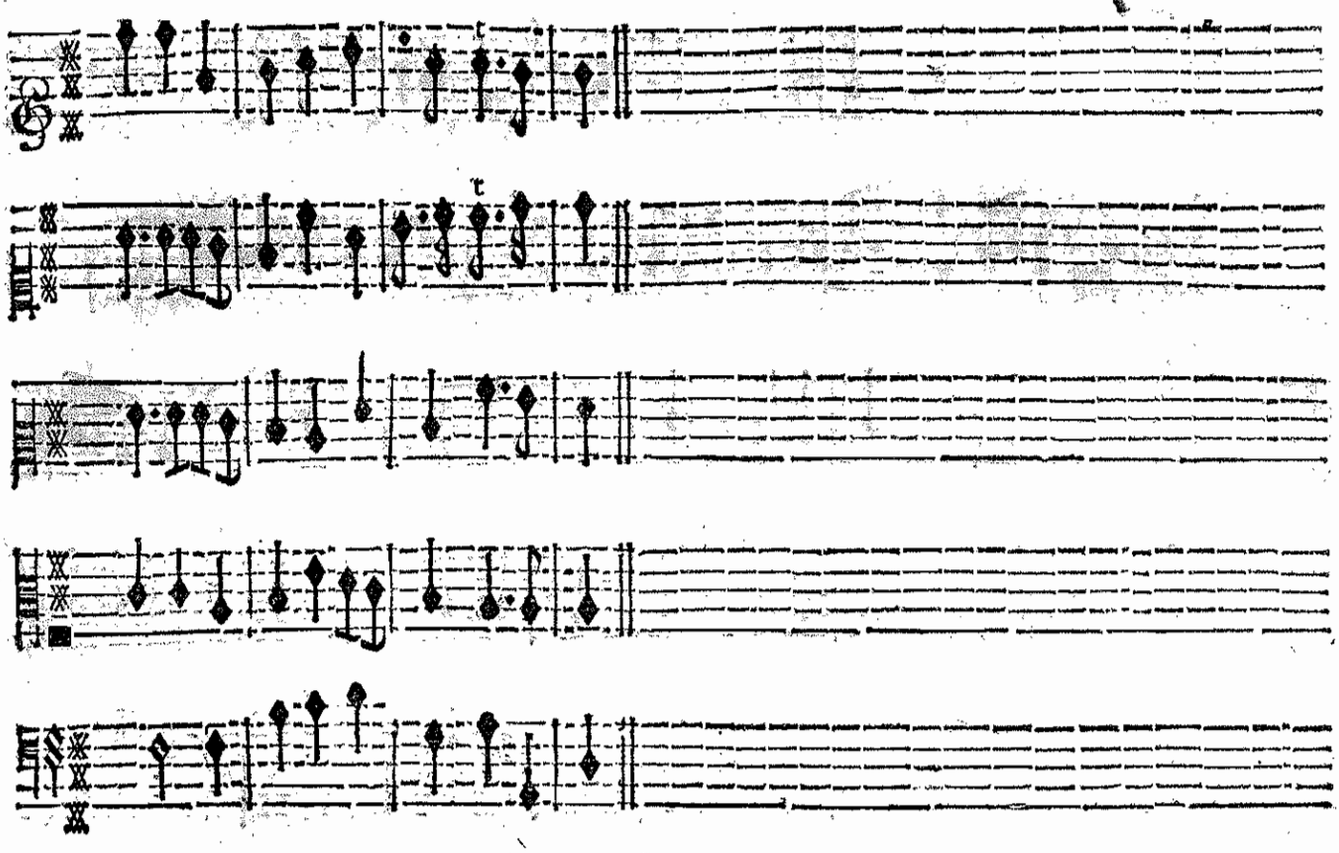




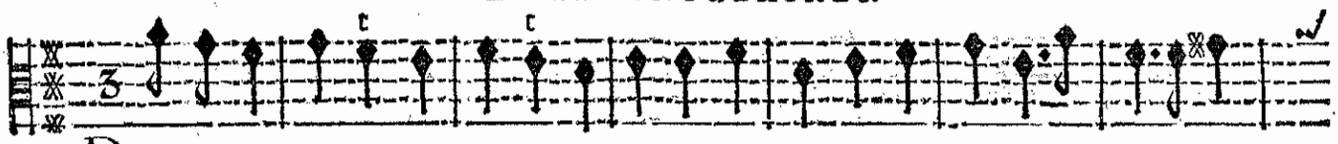




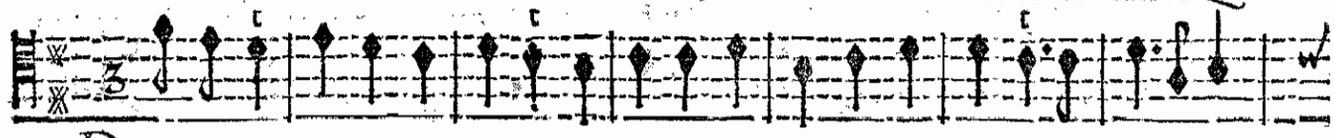
BASSE-CONTINUE.



DEUX INSULAIRES.



DAns nos Climats Sans chagrin on ſoû-pire, L'Amour dont nous ſuivons l'Empire N'a
Sans les Amours On s'en-nuiroit de vivre, Mais nous devons ceſſer de ſuivre Qui



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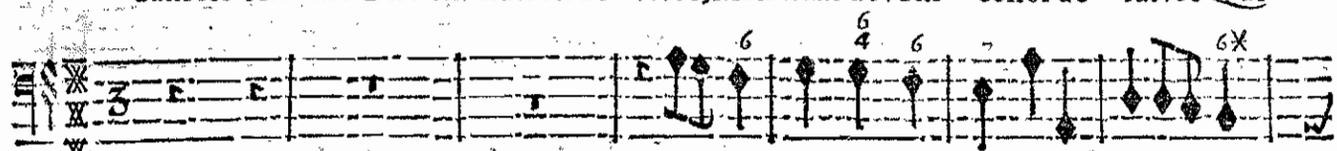
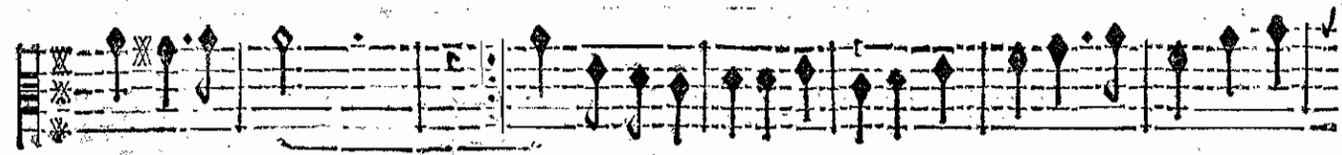
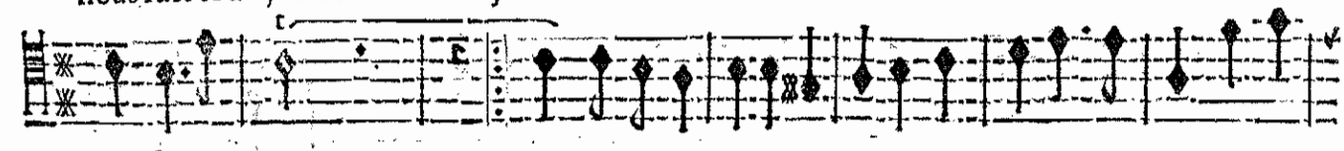


BASSE-CONTINUE.



que des ap- pas: pas:
nous fuit toû- jours: jours: Fuyons les belles Cruelles, Craignõs leur pouvoir, Que ſert-



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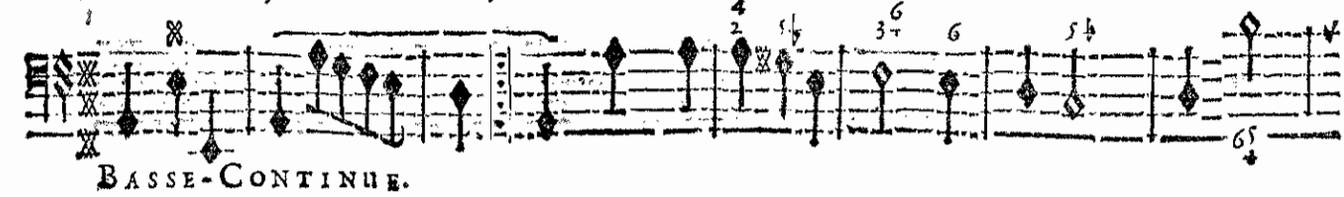
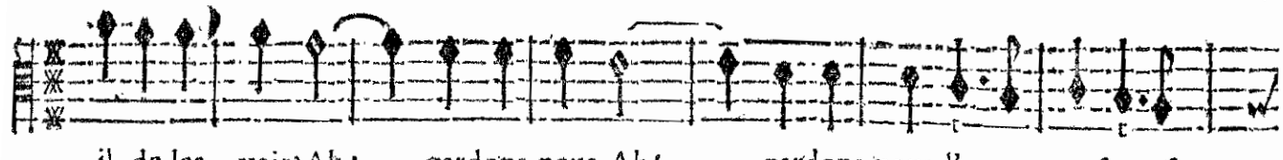
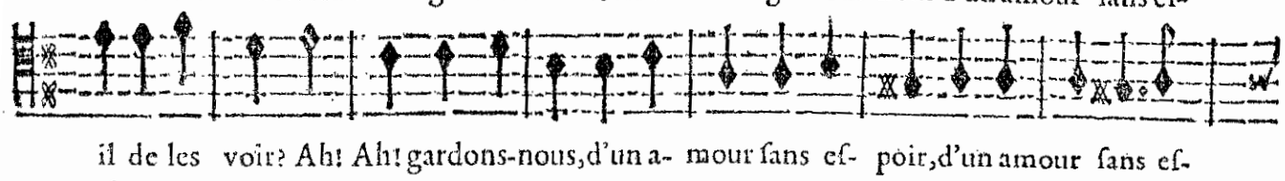


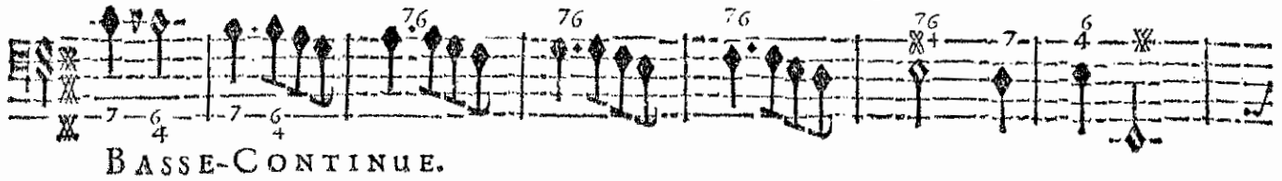
BASSE-CONTINUE.



il de les voir? Ah! gardons-nous, Ah! gardons-nous d'un amour ſans eſ-



il de les voir? Ah! Ah! gardons-nous, d'un a- mour ſans eſ- poir, d'un amour ſans eſ-



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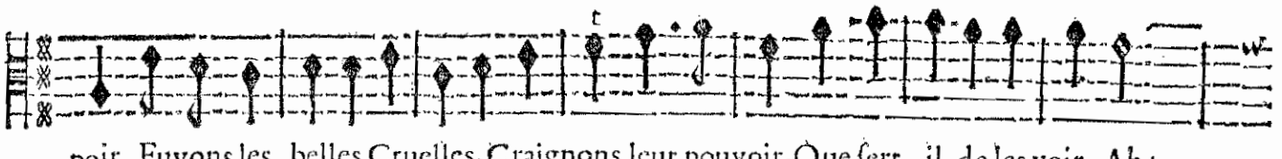
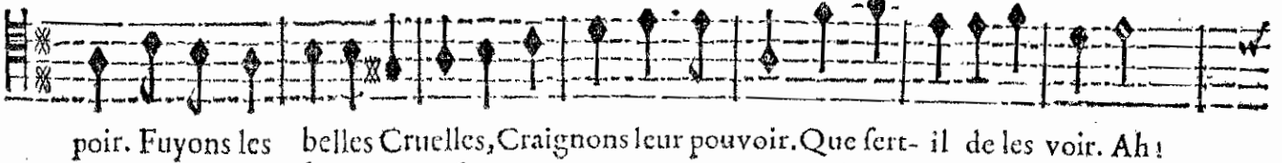
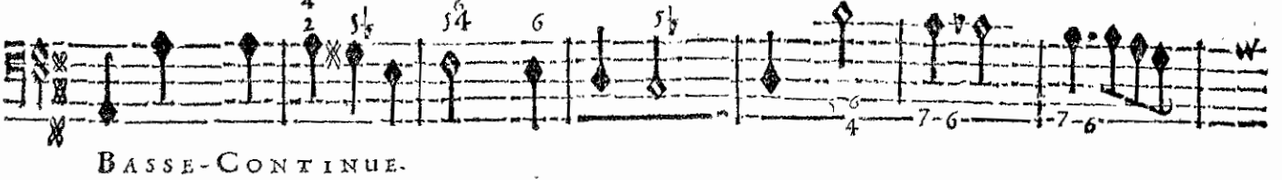


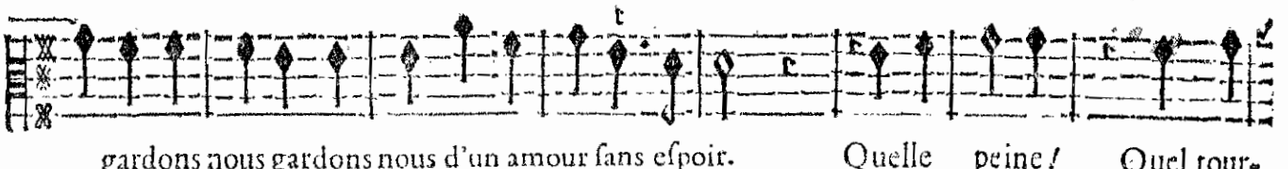
poir. Fuyons les belles Cruelles, Craignons leur pouvoir, Que ſert- il de les voir. Ah!



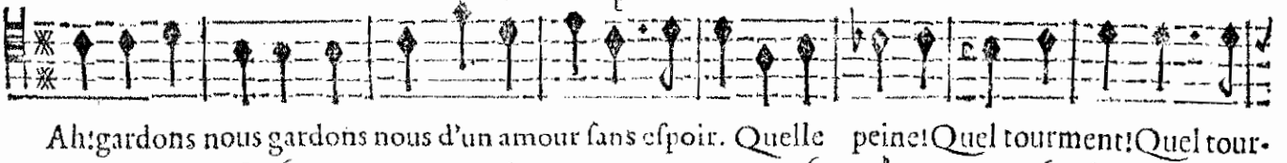
poir. Fuyons les belles Cruelles, Craignons leur pouvoir. Que ſert- il de les voir. Ah!



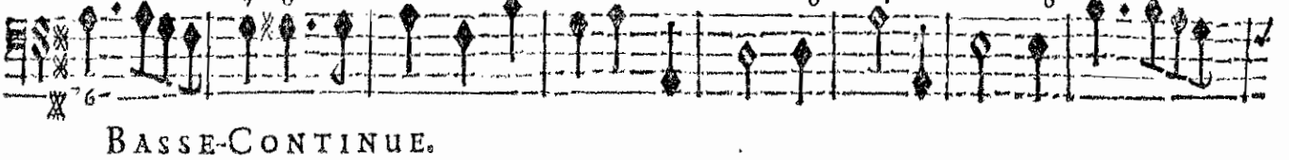
BASSE-CONTINUE.



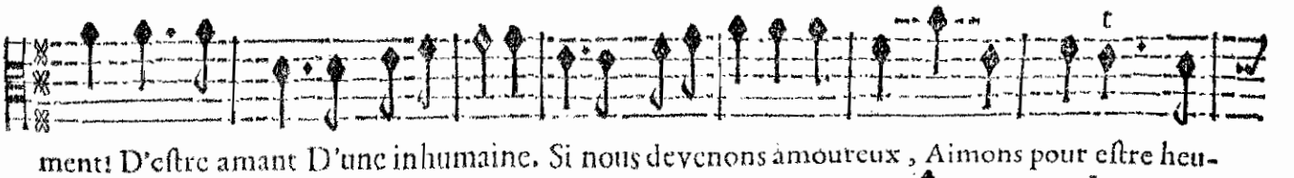
gardons nous gardons nous d'un amour ſans eſpoir. Quelle peine! Quel tour-



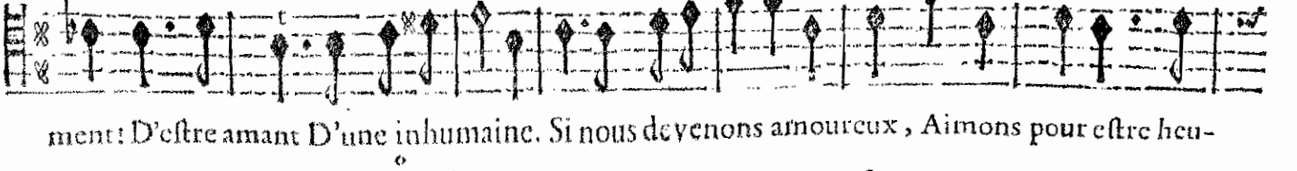
Ah! gardons nous gardons nous d'un amour ſans eſpoir. Quelle peine! Quel tourment! Quel tour-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



ment! D'eſtre amant D'une inhumaine. Si nous devenons amoureux, Aimons pour eſtre heu-



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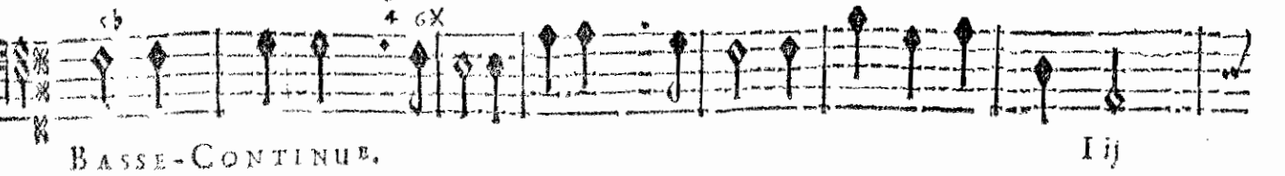
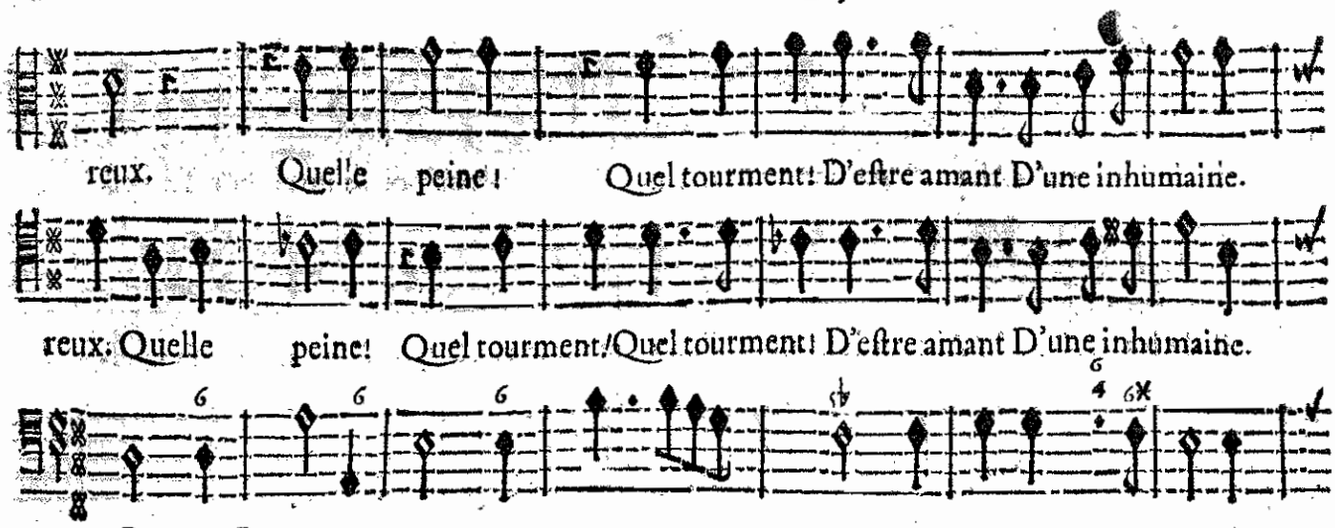
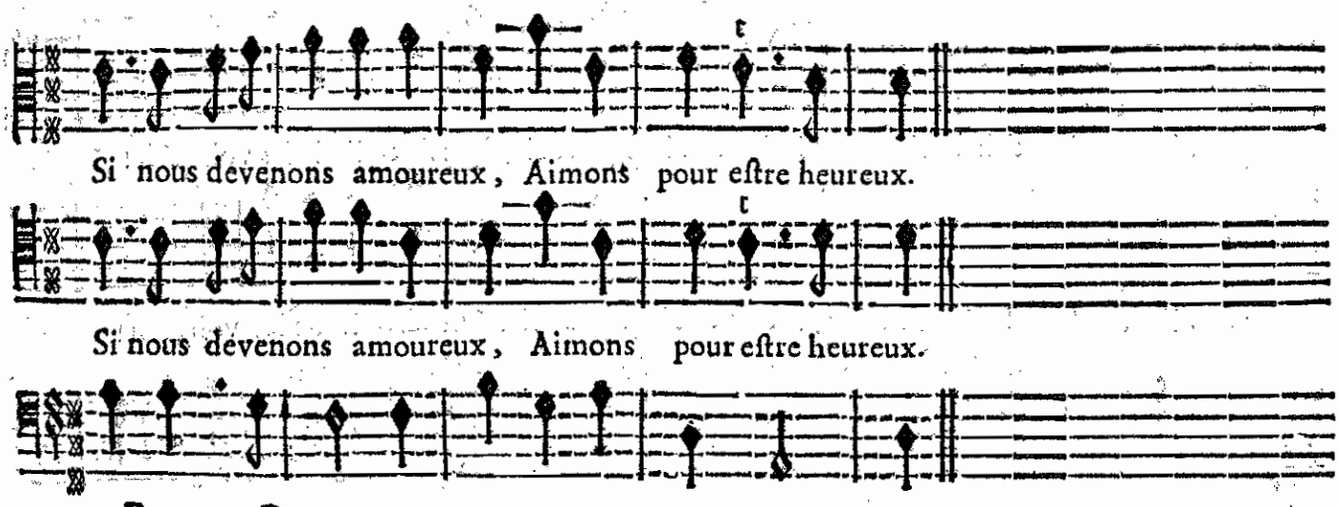


BASSE-CONTINUE.

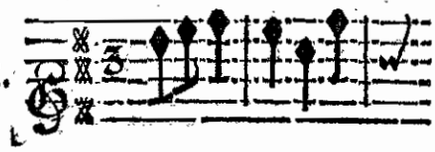


BASSE CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

On reprend l'Air & la Chanſon encore une fois, puis le Chœur juſques au premier endroit où les Violons joüent ſeuls.

ENTRE-ACTE.  page. 63

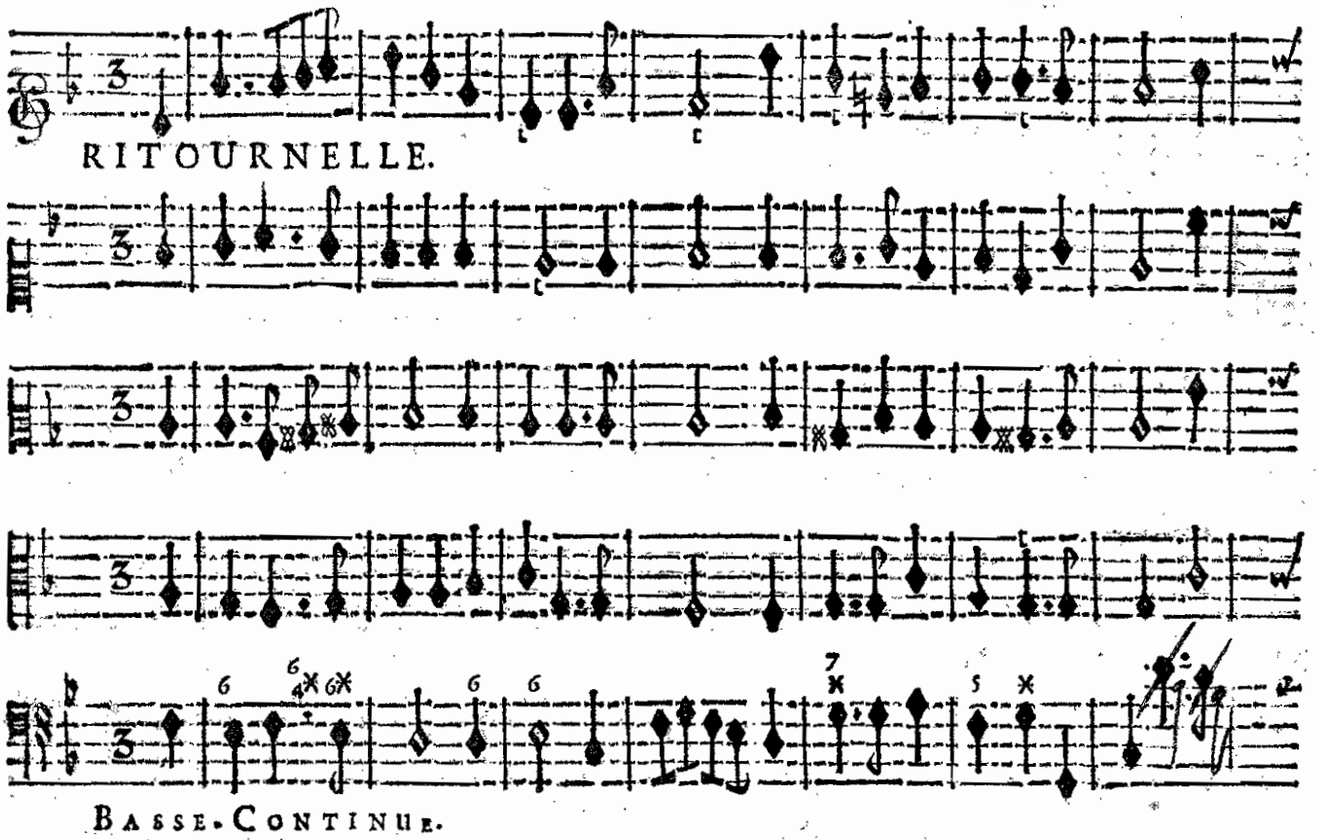
FIN DU PREMIER ACTE.

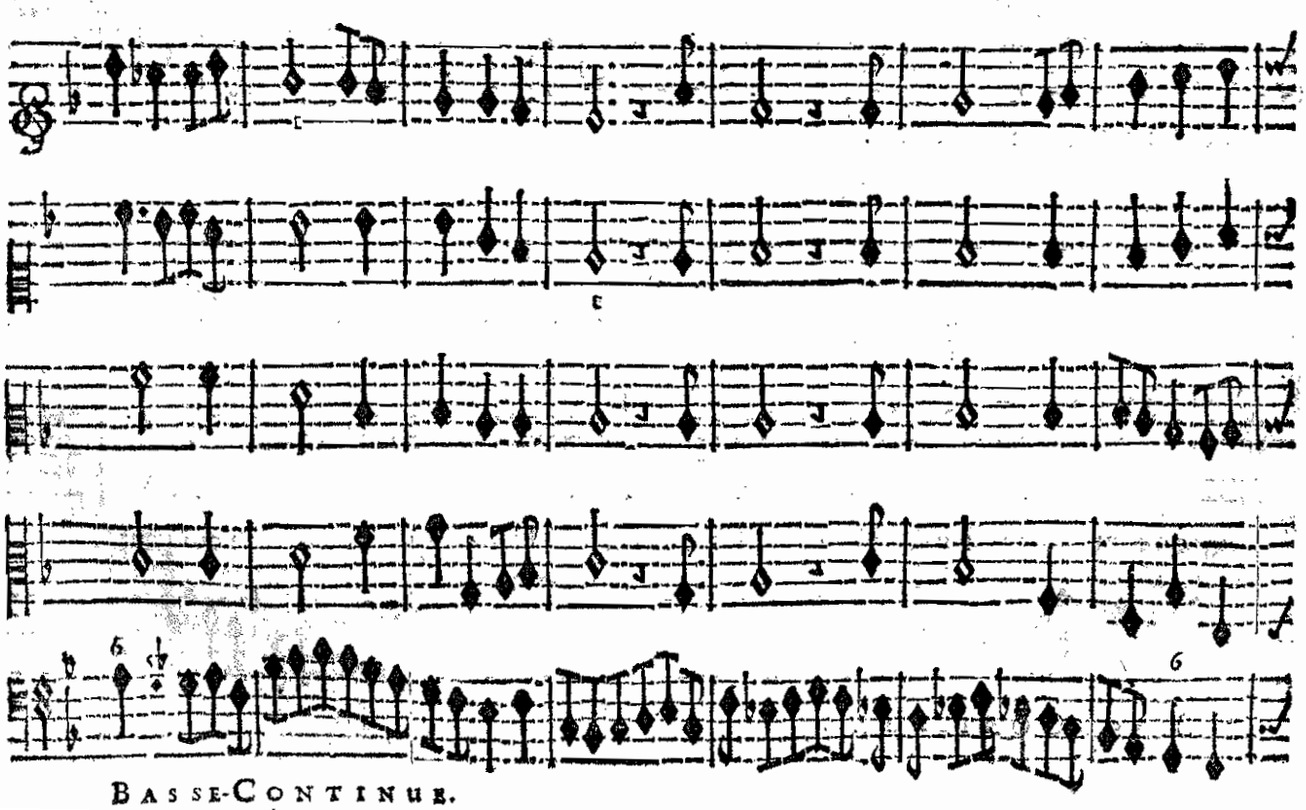


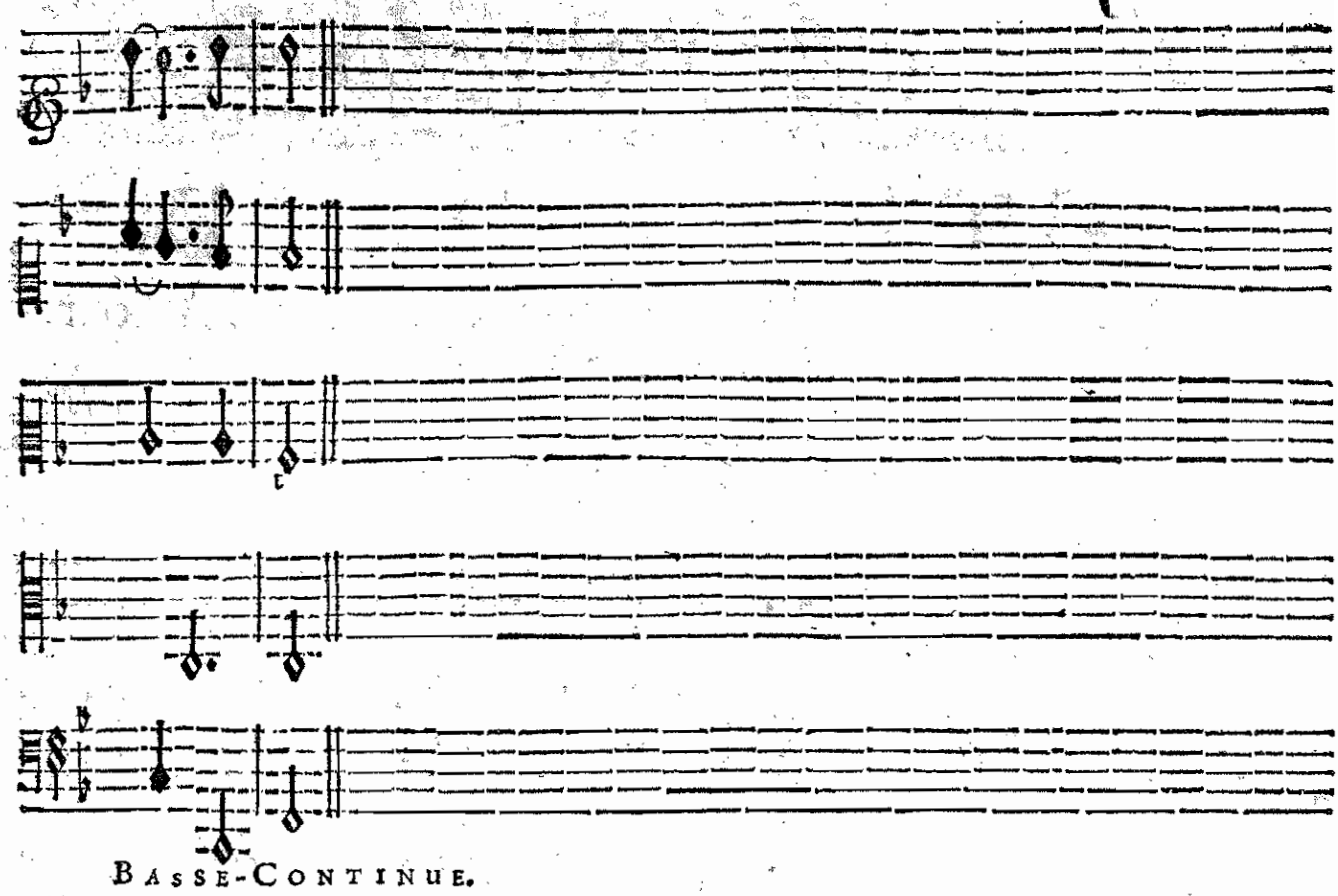
ACTE SECOND.

Le Theatre repreſente la Fontaine enchantée de l'Amour au milieu d'une Foreſt.

SCENE PREMIERE.

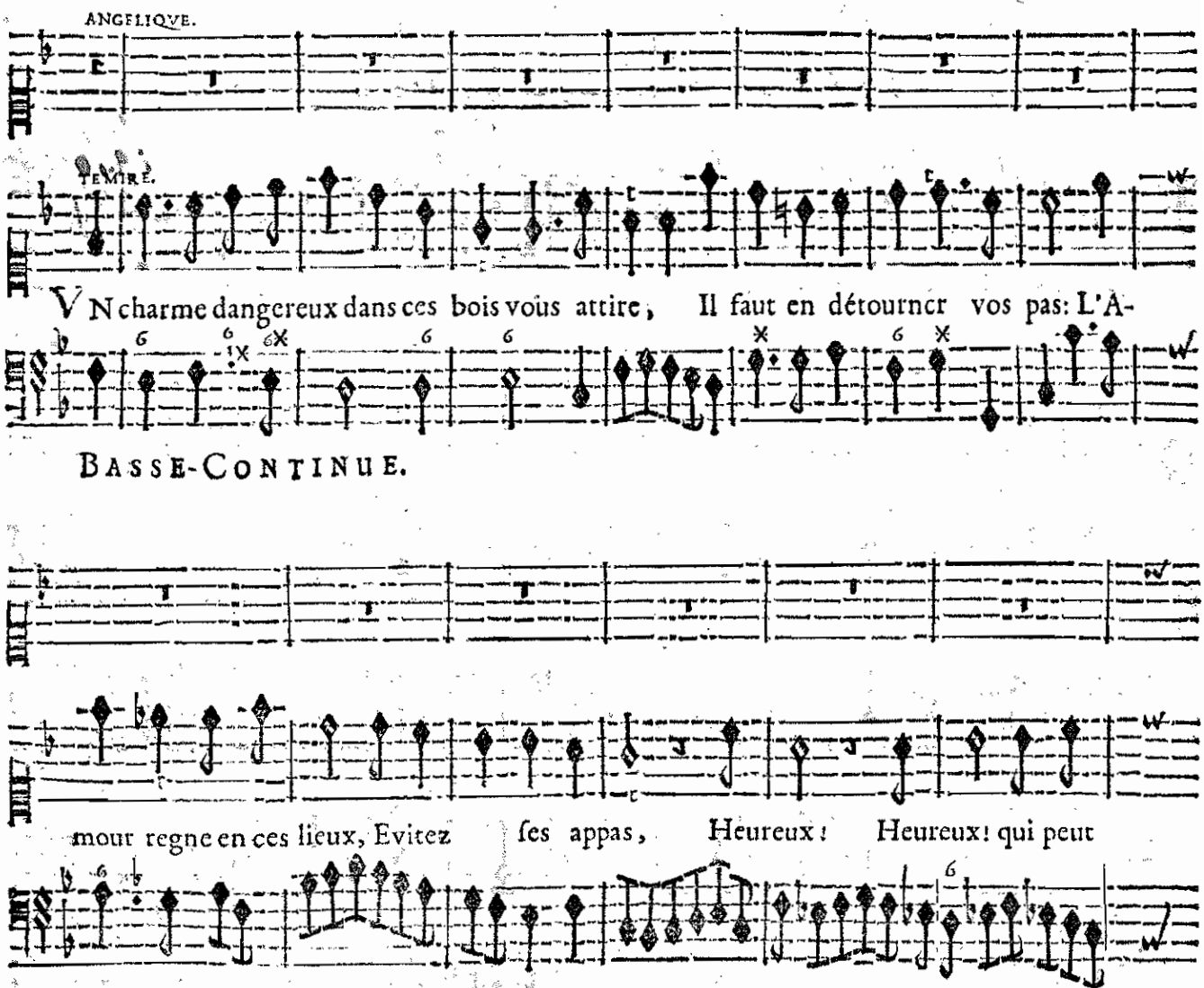


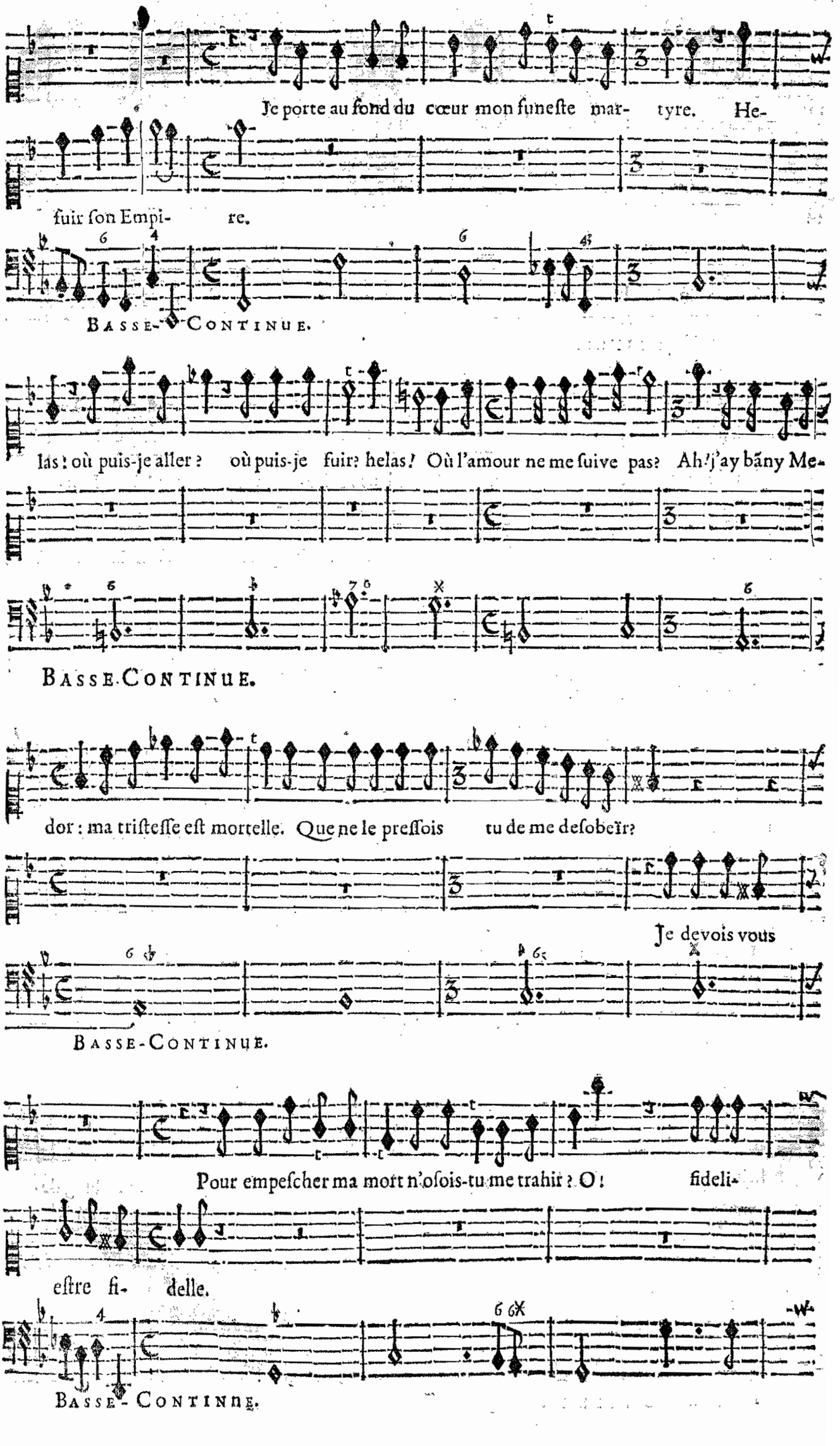


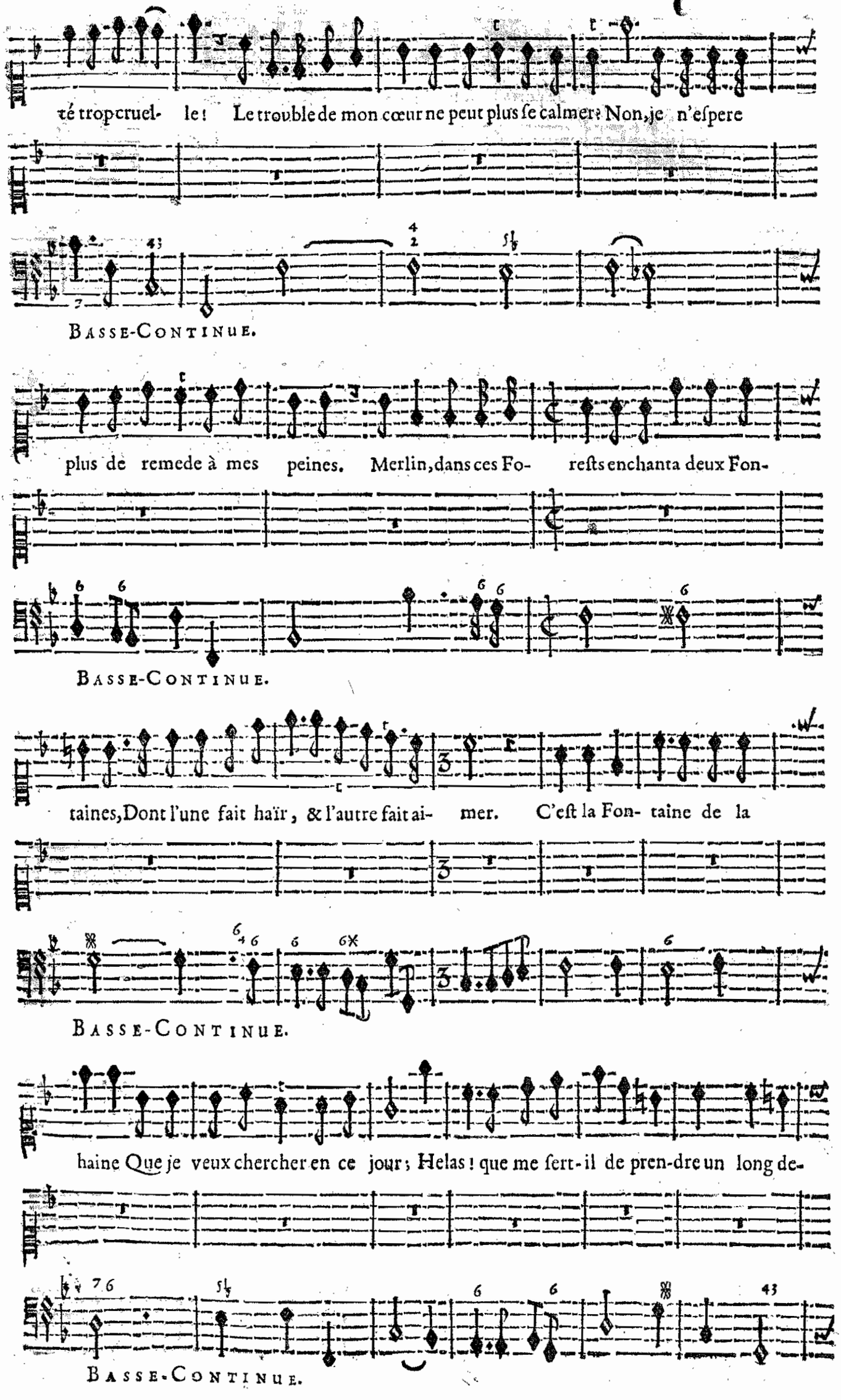


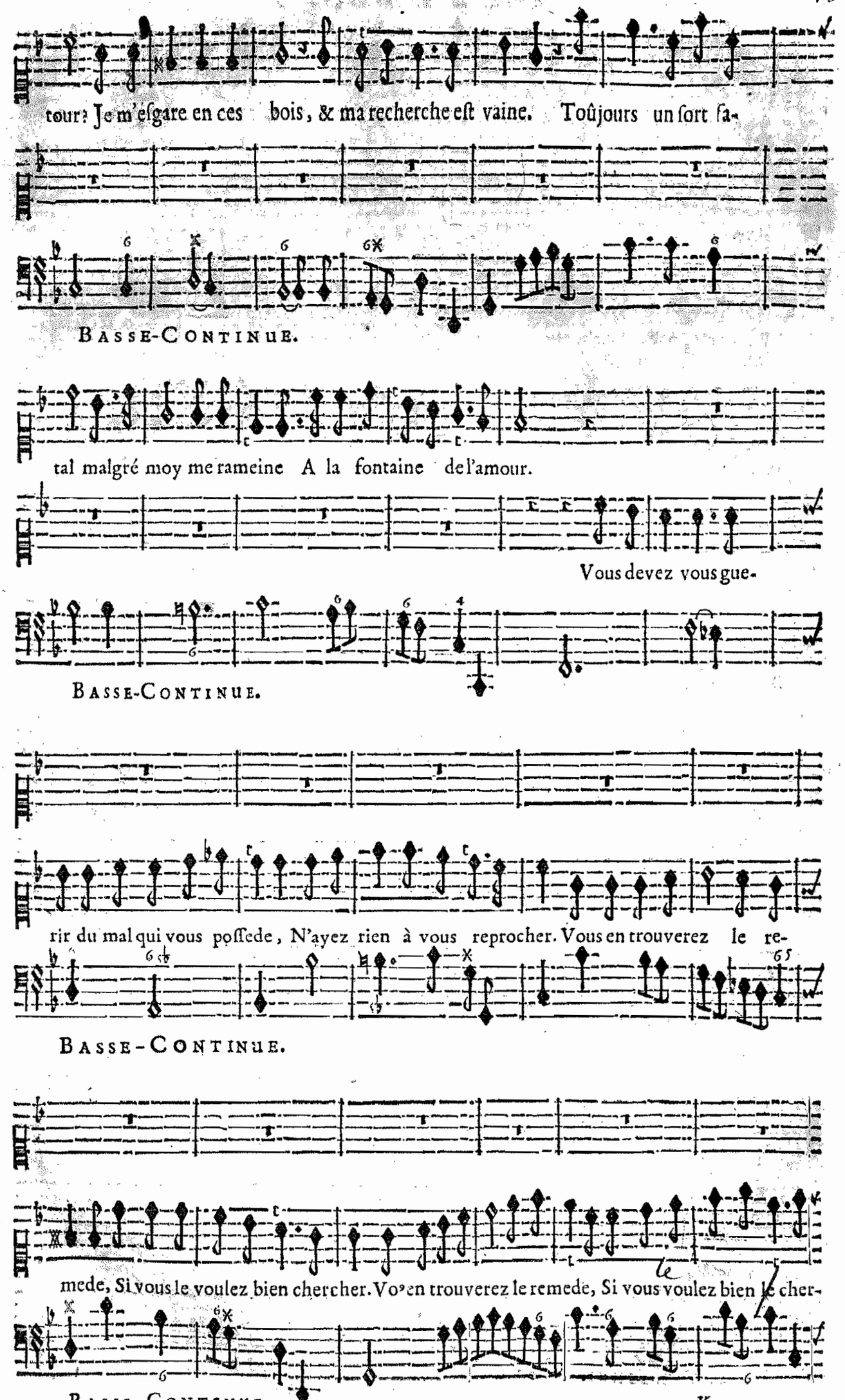
BASSE-CONTINUE.

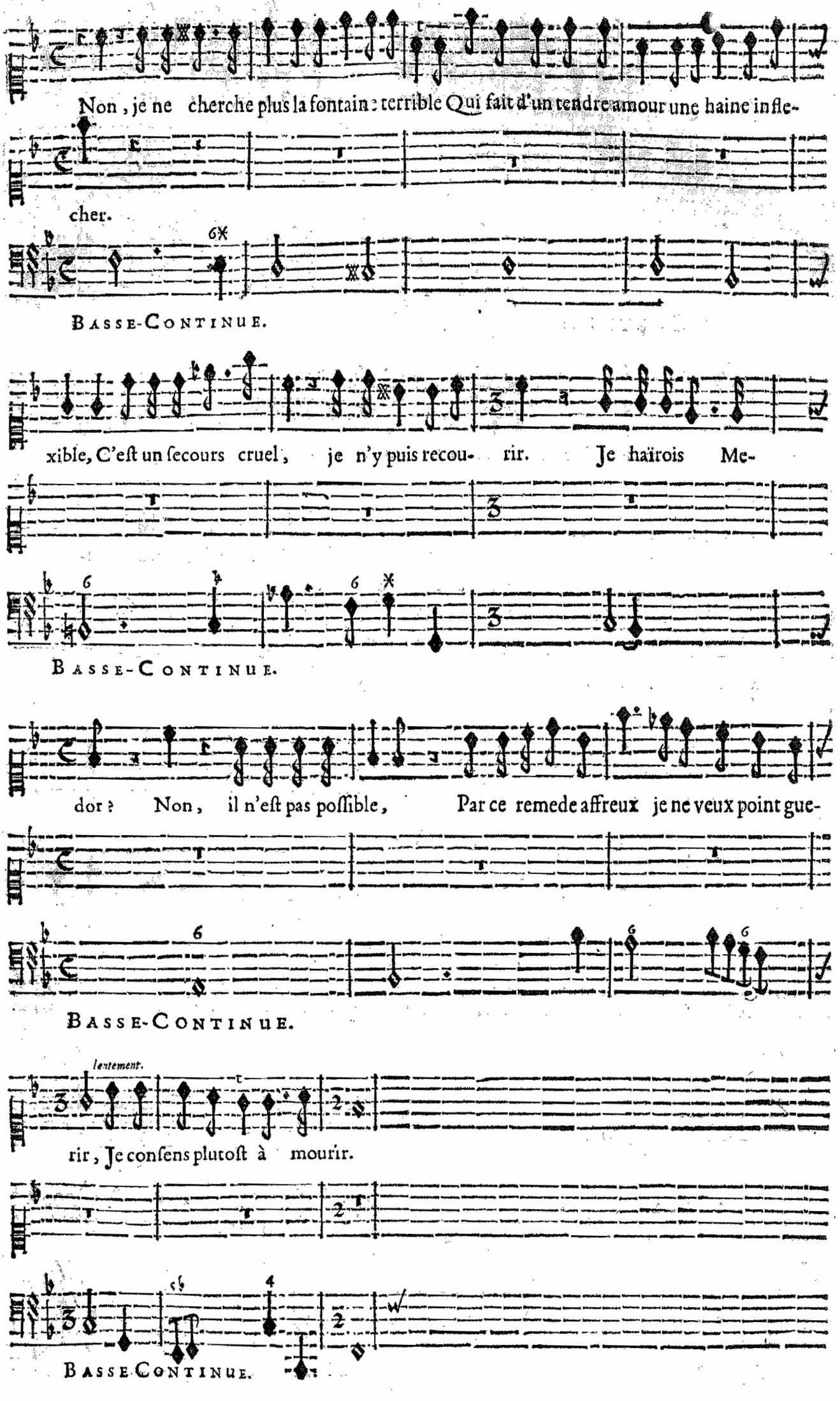
ANGELIQUE, TEMIRE, SUITE D'ANGELIQUE.



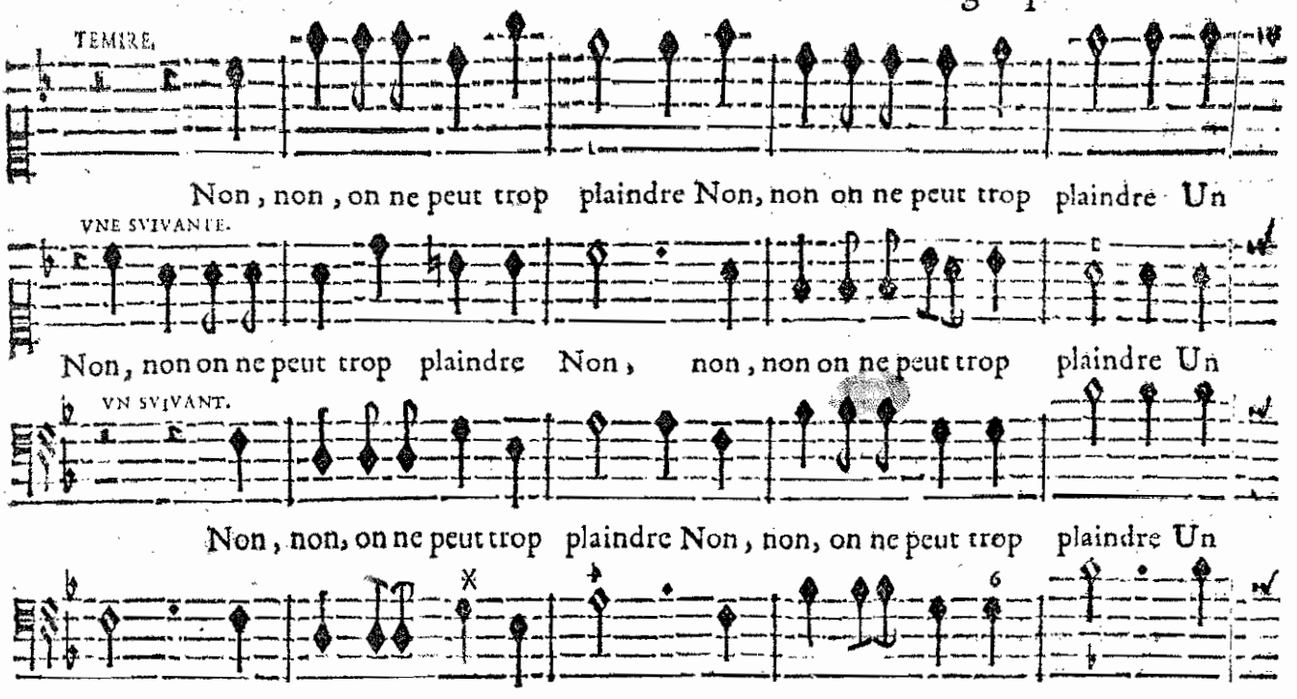

Je porte au fond du cœur mon funeſte mar- tyre. He-
fuir ſon Empi- re.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
las! où puis-je aller? où puis-je fuir? helas! Où l'amour ne me ſuive pas? Ah! j'ay bãny Me-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
dor: ma triſteſſe eſt mortelle. Que ne le preſſois tu de me deſobeïr?
Je devois vous
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Pour empeſcher ma mort n'oſois-tu me trahir? O! fideli-
eſtre fi- delle.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

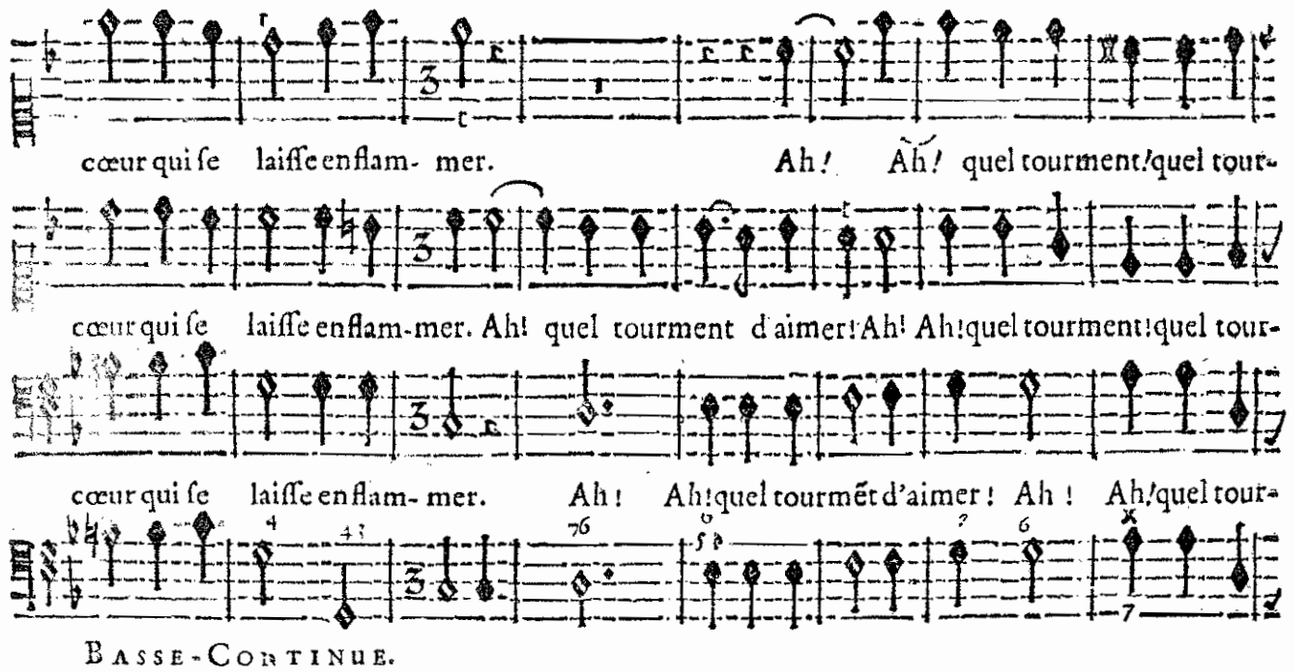

té trop cruel- le! Le trouble de mon cœur ne peut plus ſe calmer? Non, je n'eſpere
BASSE-CONTINUE.
plus de remede à mes peines. Merlin, dans ces Fo- reſts enchanta deux Fon-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
taines, Dont l'une fait haïr, & l'autre fait ai- mer. C'eſt la Fon- taine de la
BASSE-CONTINUE.
haine Que je veux chercher en ce jour; Helas! que me ſert-il de pren-dre un long de-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

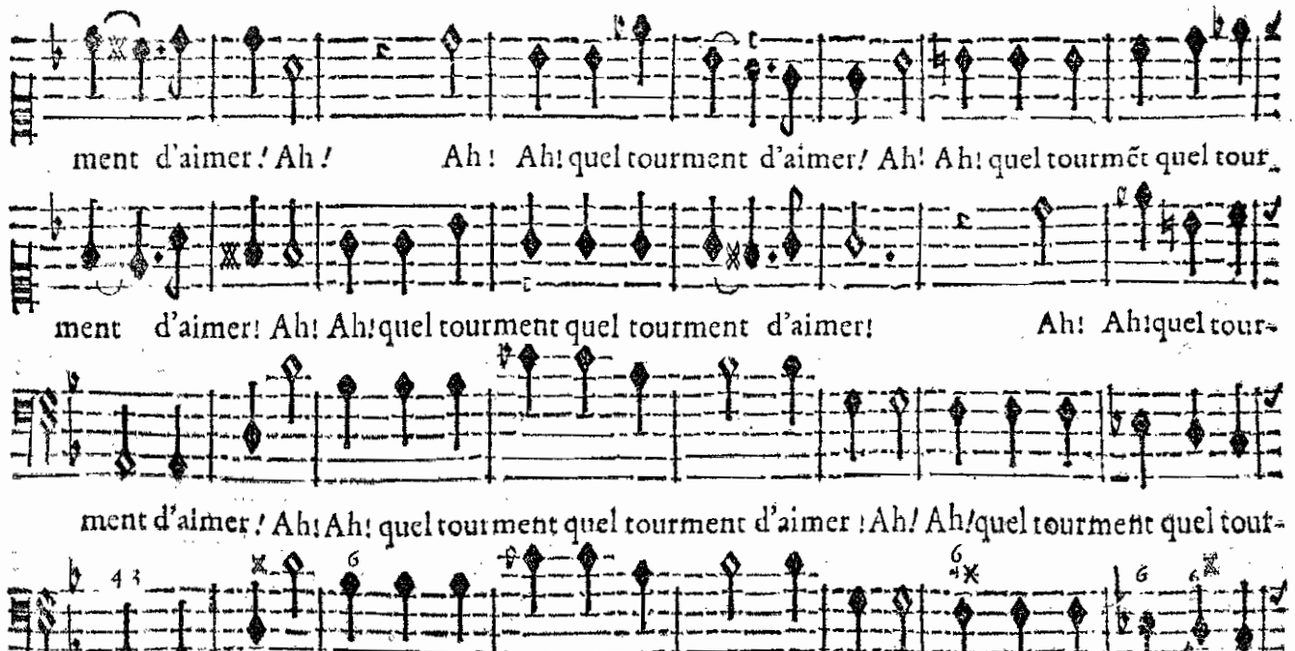

tour? Je m'eſgare en ces bois, & ma recherche eſt vaine. Toûjours un ſort fa-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
tal malgré moy me rameine A la fontaine de l'amour.
Vous devez vous gue-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
rir du mal qui vous poſſede, N'ayez rien à vous reprocher. Vous en trouverez le re-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
mede, Si vous le voulez bien chercher. Vous en trouverez le remede, Si vous voulez bien le cher-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

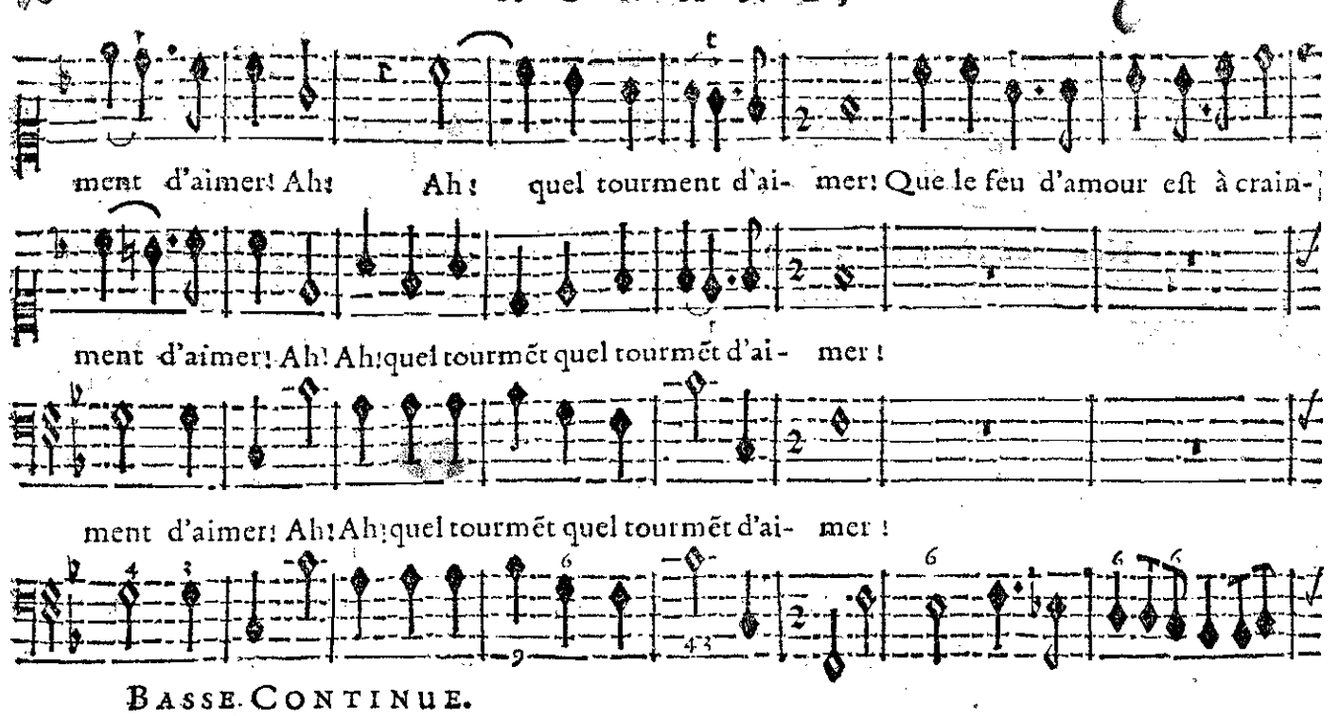

Non, je ne cherche plus la fontaine terrible Qui fait d'un tendre amour une haine inflecher.
Basse-Continue.
xible, C'eſt un ſecours cruel, je n'y puis recourir. Je haïrois Me-
Basse-Continue.
dor? Non, il n'eſt pas poſſible, Par ce remede affreux je ne veux point gue-
Basse-Continue.
lentement.
rir, Je conſens plutoſt à mourir.
Basse-Continue.

TEMIRE. un Suivant & une Suivante d'Angelique.

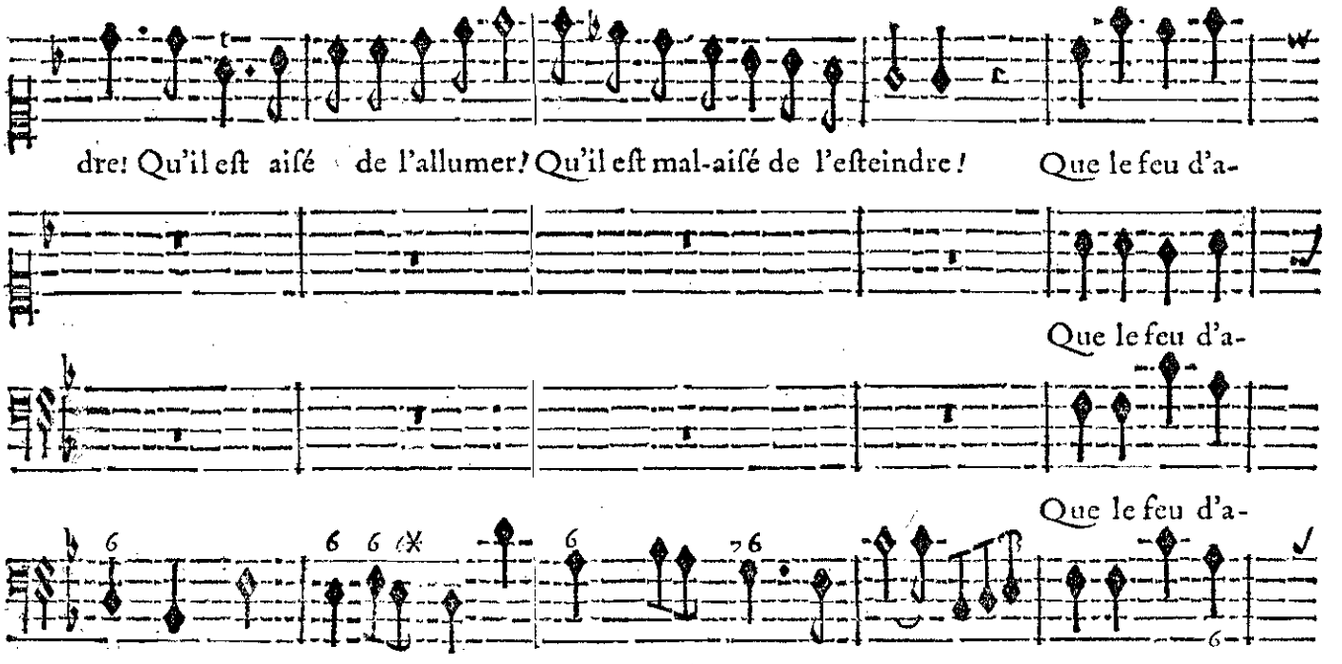




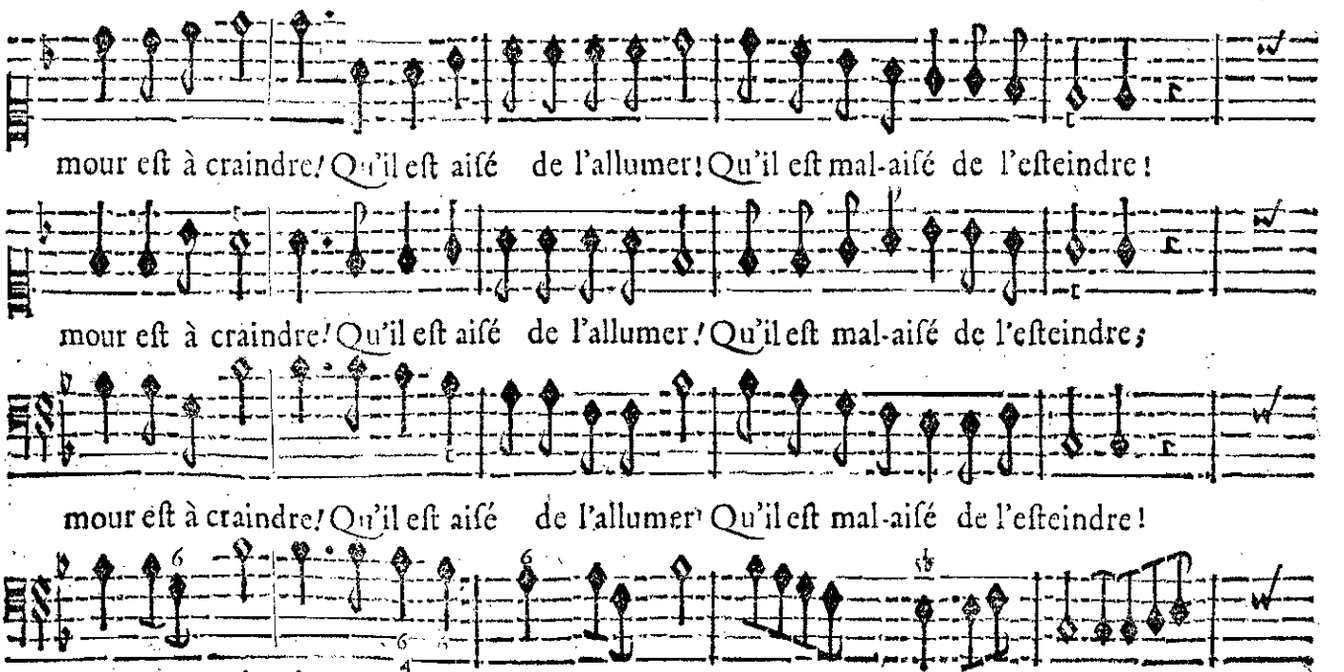




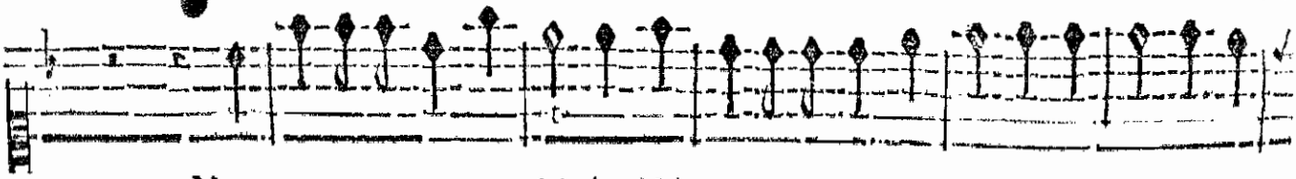
BASSE-CONTINUE.



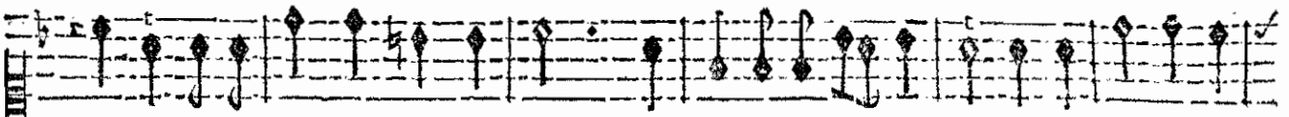
BASSE-CONTINUE.



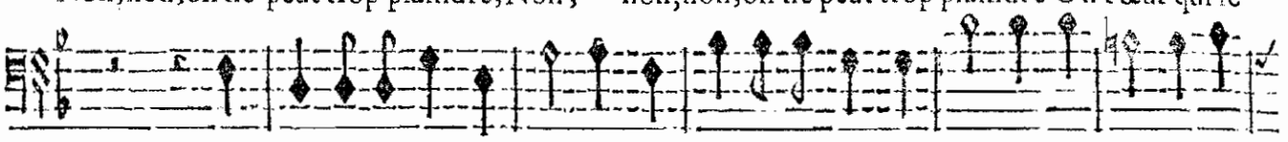
BASSE-CONTINUE



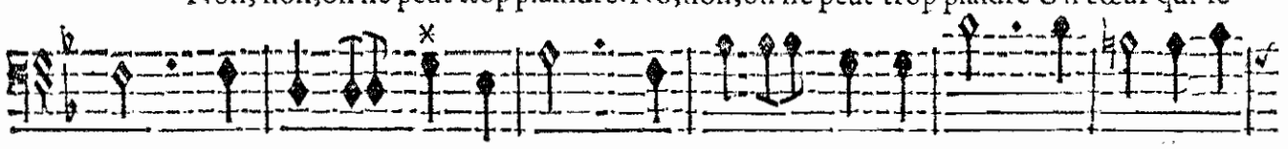
Non, non, on ne peut trop plaindre, Nõ, non, on ne peut trop plaindre Un cœur qui ſe



Non, non, on ne peut trop plaindre, Non, non, non, on ne peut trop plaindre Un cœur qui ſe



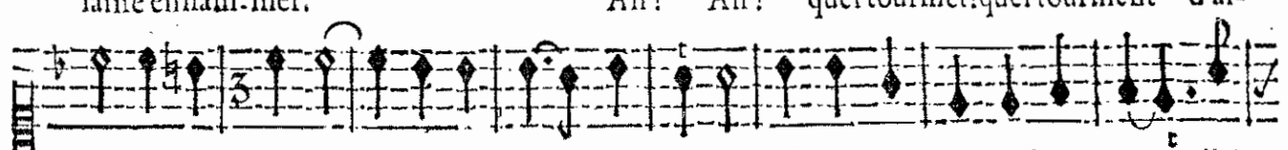
Non, non, on ne peut ttop plaindre. Nõ, non, on ne peut trop plaidre Un cœur qui ſe



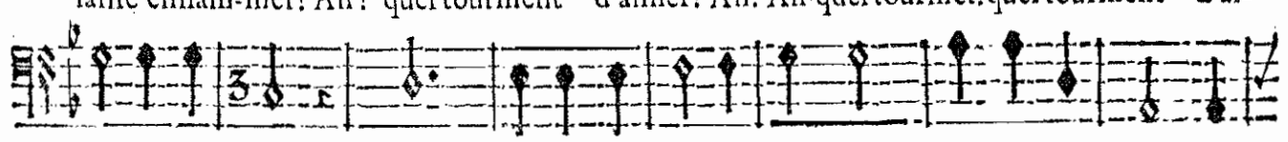
BASSE-CONTINUE.



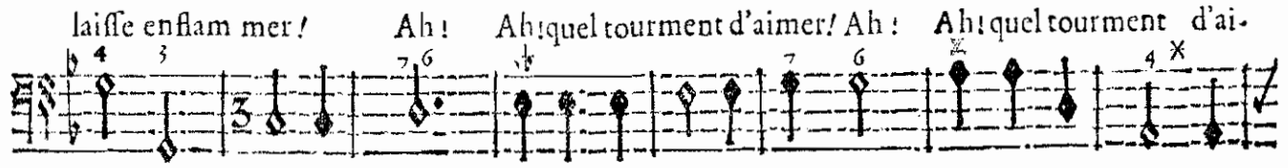
laiſſe enflam-mer. Ah! Ah! quel tourmẽt! quel tourment d'ai-



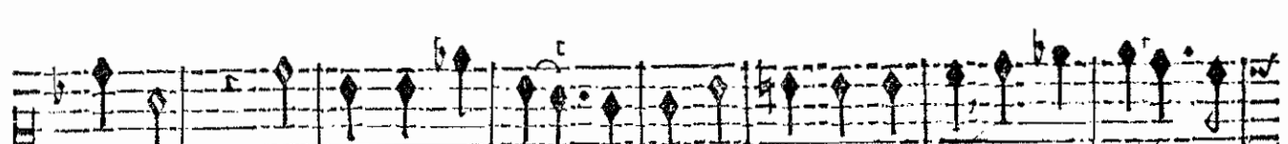
laiſſe enflam-mer! Ah! quel tourment d'aimer! Ah! Ah! quel tourmẽt! quel tourment d'ai-



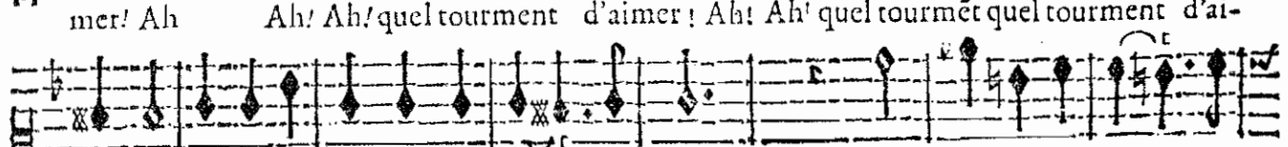
laiſſe enflam mer! Ah! Ah! quel tourment d'aimer! Ah! Ah! quel tourment d'ai-



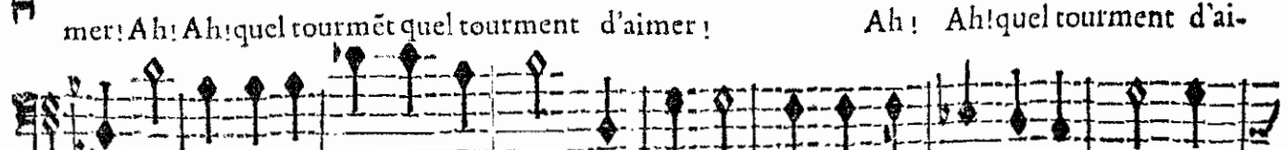
BASSE-CONTINUE.



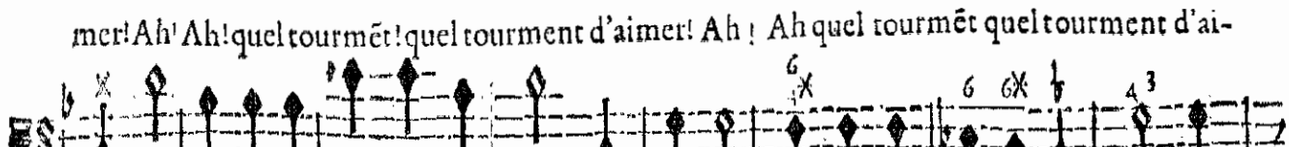
mer! Ah Ah! Ah! quel tourment d'aimer! Ah! Ah! quel tourmẽt quel tourment d'ai-



mer! Ah! Ah! quel tourmẽt quel tourment d'aimer! Ah! Ah! quel tourment d'ai-



mer! Ah! Ah! quel tourmẽt! quel tourment d'aimer! Ah! Ah quel tourmẽt quel tourment d'ai-



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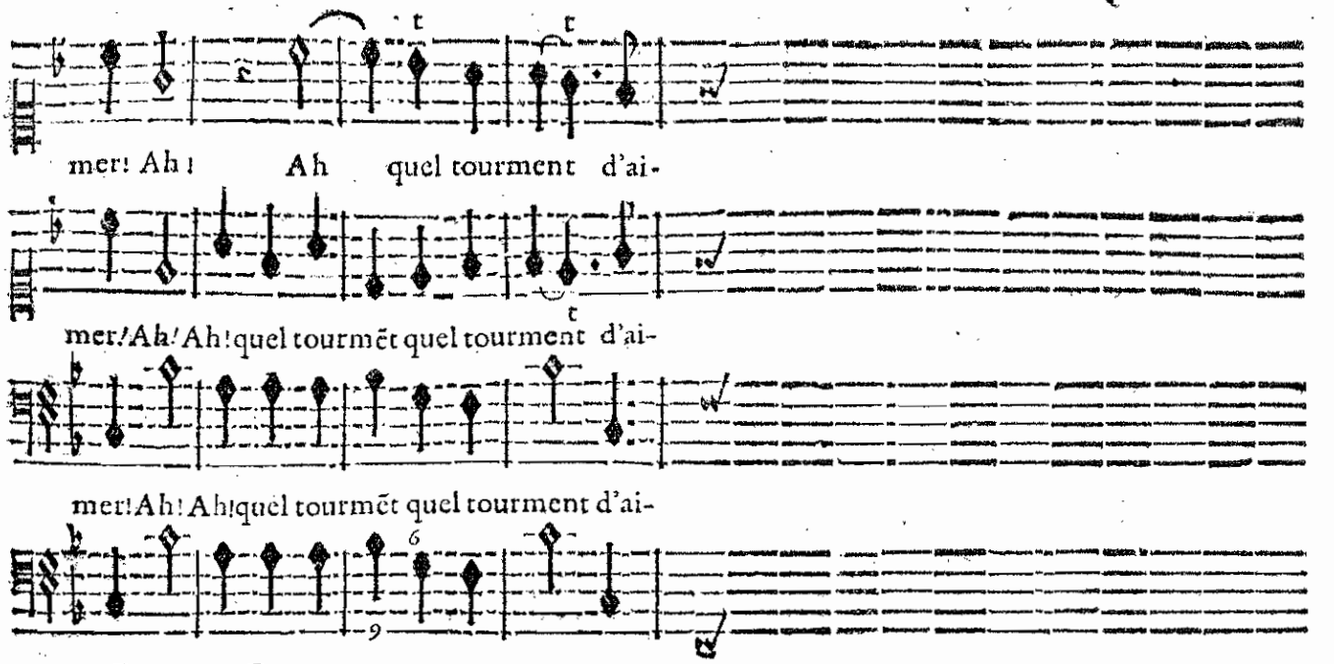
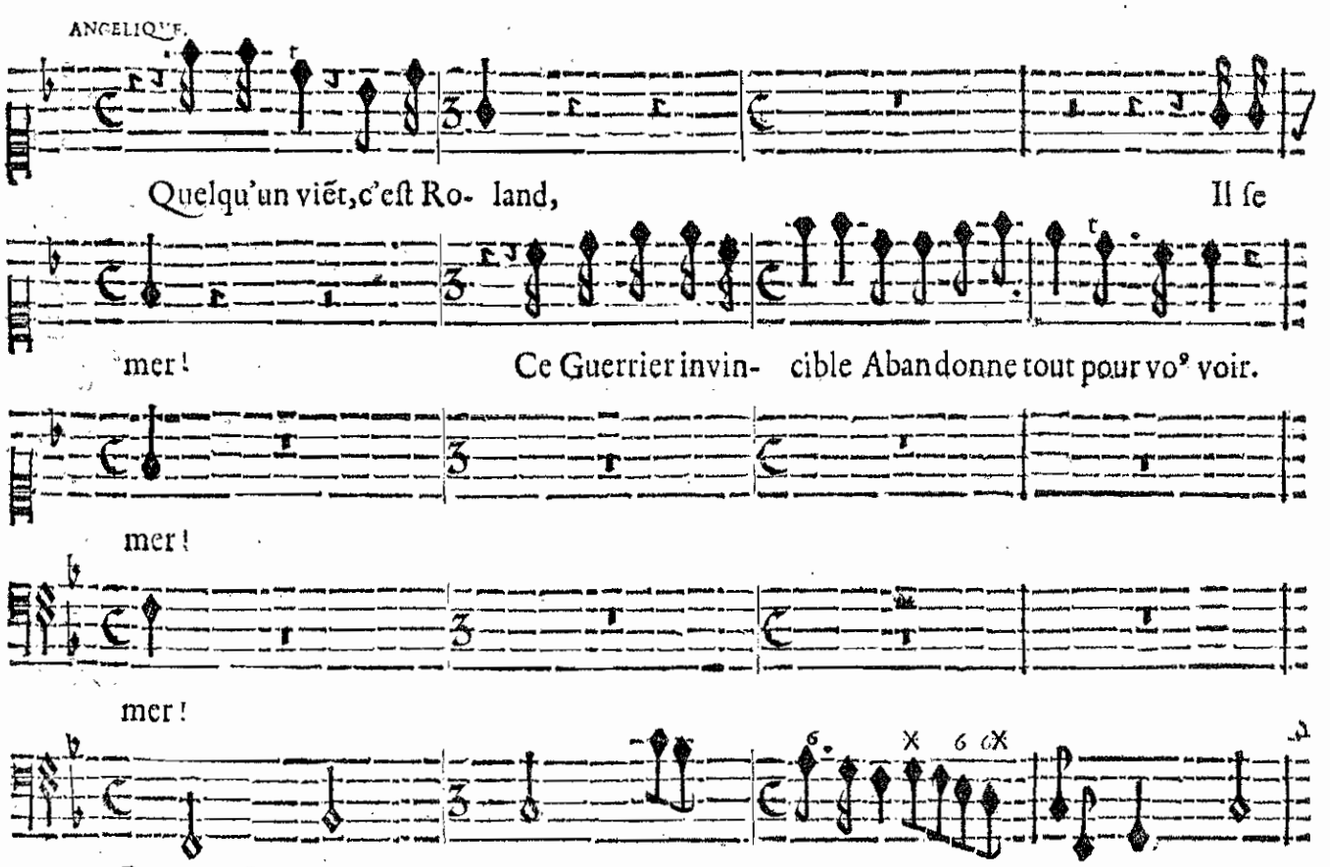
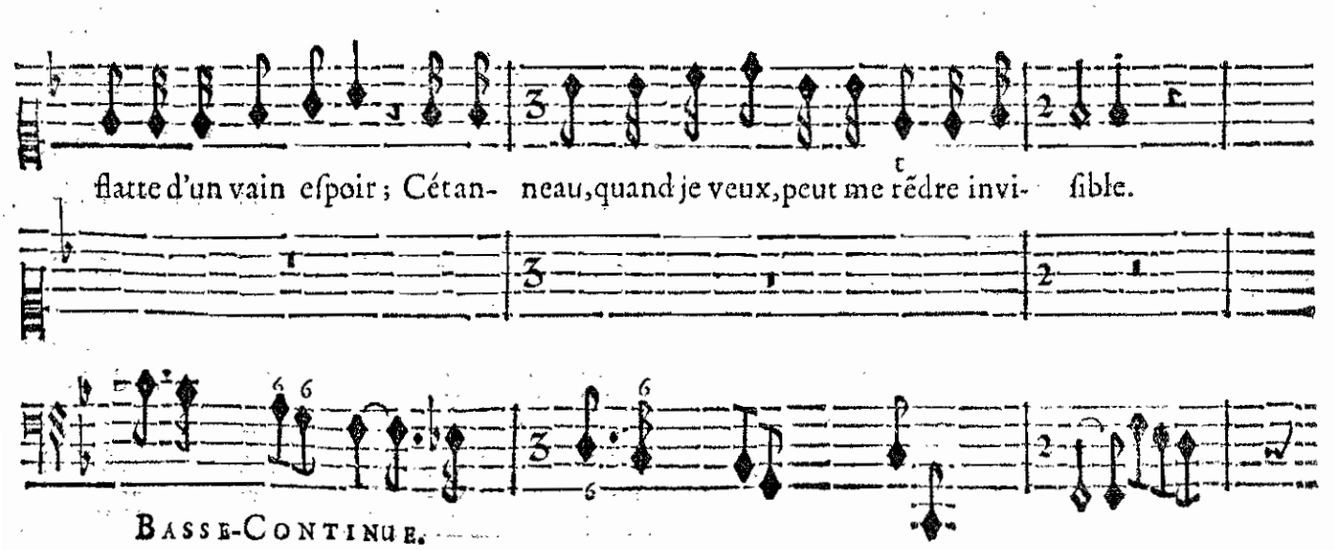


BASSE-CONTINUE.



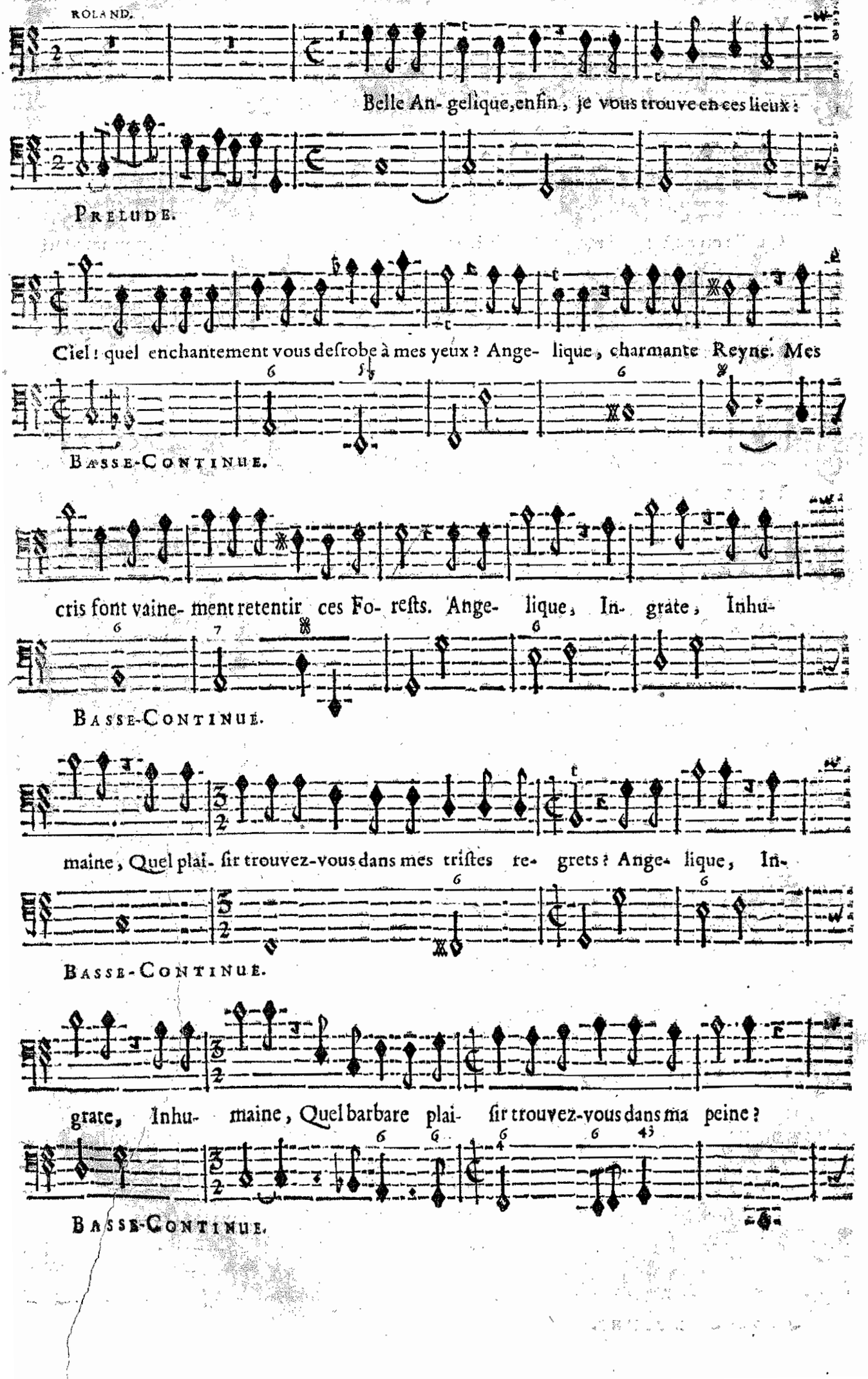
BASSE-CONTINUE.

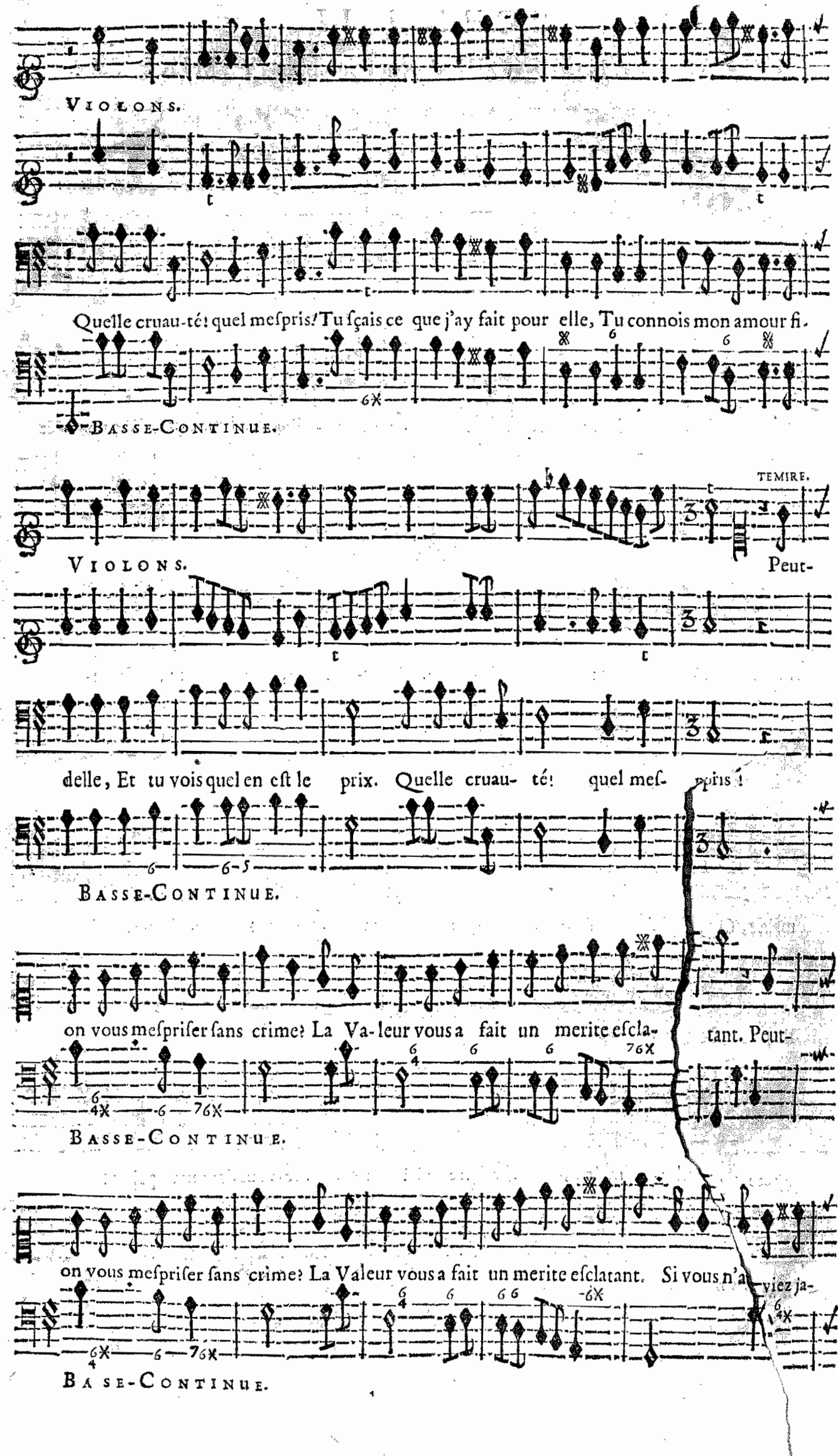


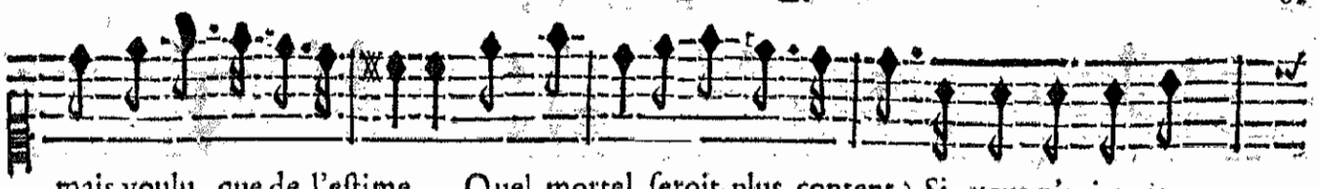
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

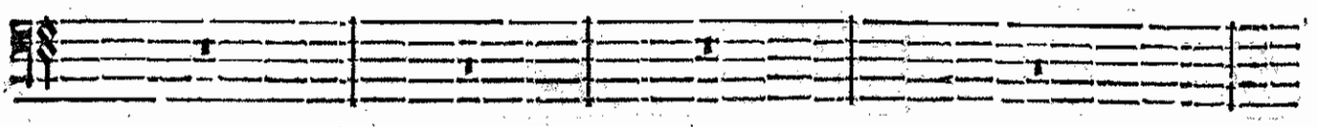
ROLAND, ANGELIQUE devenuë invisible. TEMIRE. Suite.

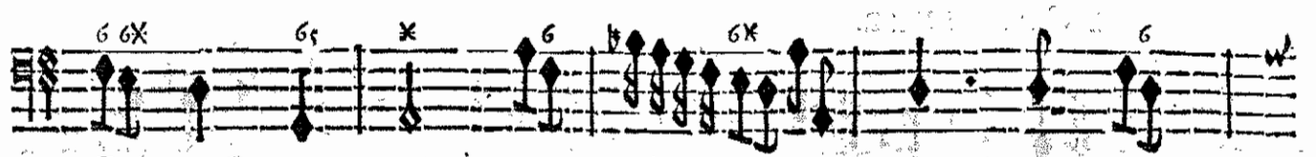



VIOLONS.
Quelle cruau-té! quel meſpris! Tu ſçais ce que j'ay fait pour elle, Tu connois mon amour fi-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
TEMIRE.
VIOLONS.
Peut-
delle, Et tu vois quel en eſt le prix. Quelle cruau- té! quel meſ- pris!
BASSE-CONTINUE.
on vous meſpriſer ſans crime? La Va-leur vous a fait un merite eſcla- tant. Peut-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
on vous meſpriſer ſans crime? La Valeur vous a fait un merite eſclatant. Si vous n'a- viez ja-
BASE-CONTINUE.

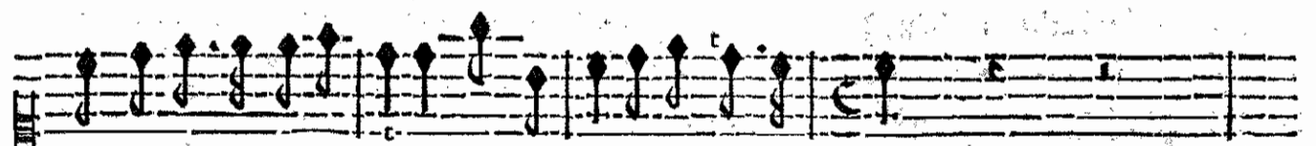


mais voulu que de l'eſtime, Quel mortel ſeroit plus content ? Si vous n'aviez ja-

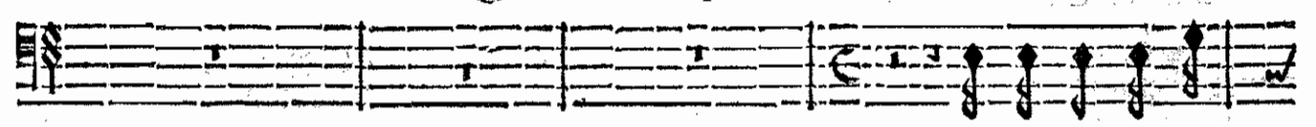




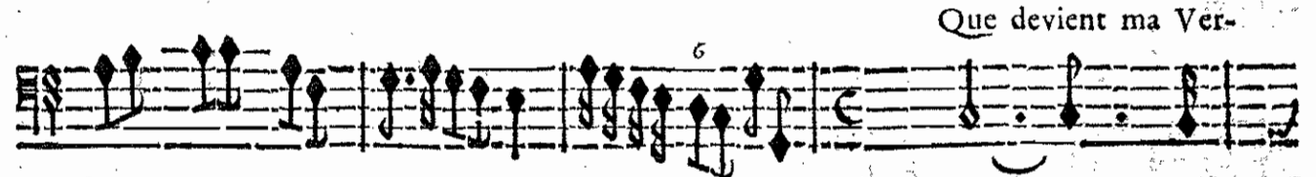
BASSE-CONTINUE.



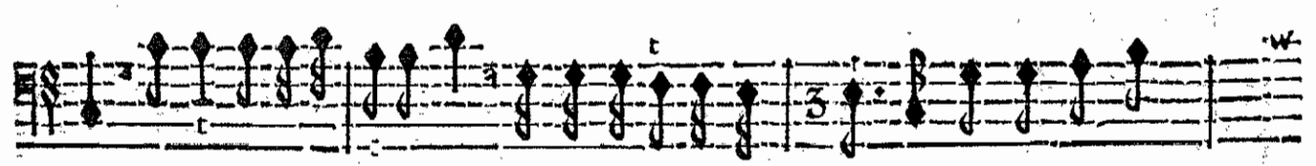
mais voulu que de l'eſtime, Quel mortel ſeroit plus con- tent ?



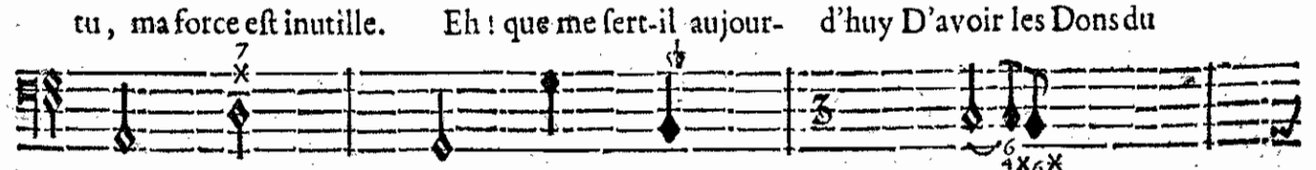
Que devient ma Ver-



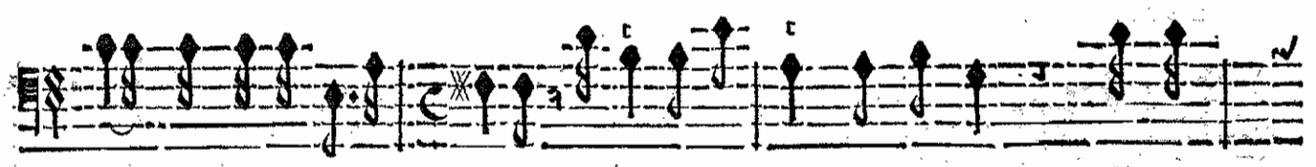
BASSE-CONTINUE.



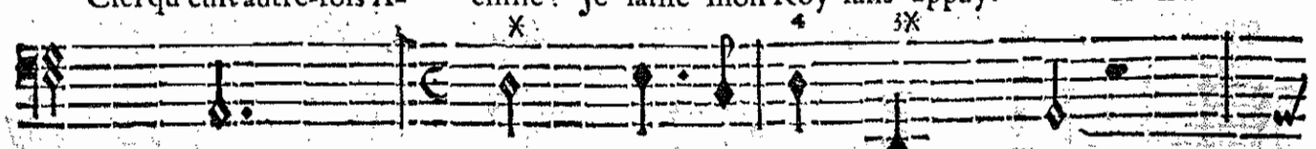
tu, ma force eſt inutille. Eh ! que me ſert-il aujour- d'huy D'avoir les Dons du



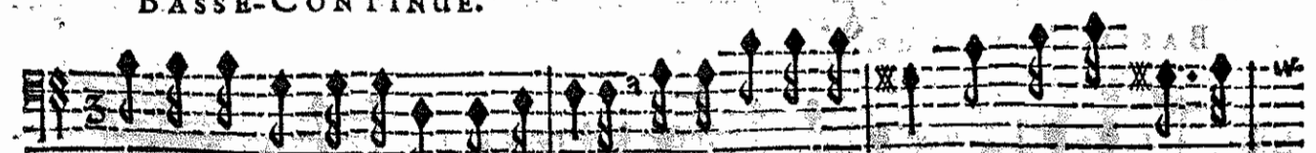
BASSE-CONTINUE.



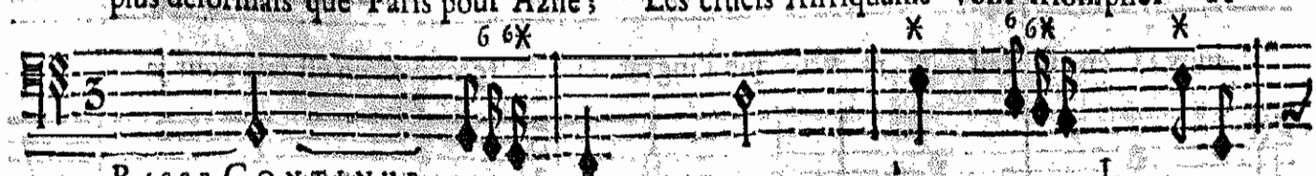
Ciel qu'euſt autre-fois A- chille ? Je laiſſe mon Roy ſans appuy. Il n'a



BASSE-CONTINUE.



plus deſormais que Paris pour Azile ; Les cruels Affriquains vont triompher de



BASSE-CONTINUE.

luy. Je voy le ſort affreux de ma triſte Pa- trie, Elle eſt preſte à tom-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ber ſous de barbares loix: J'entends ſa gemiſſante voix: Mais c'eſt vainement qu'elle

BASSE-CONTINUE.

crie, Un mal'heureux a- mour m'enchante dans ce bois. Angelique, en-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

vain je l'appelle; Elle eſt ſans pitié, la cruelle, Eh! pourquoy tant ſouffrir! pour-

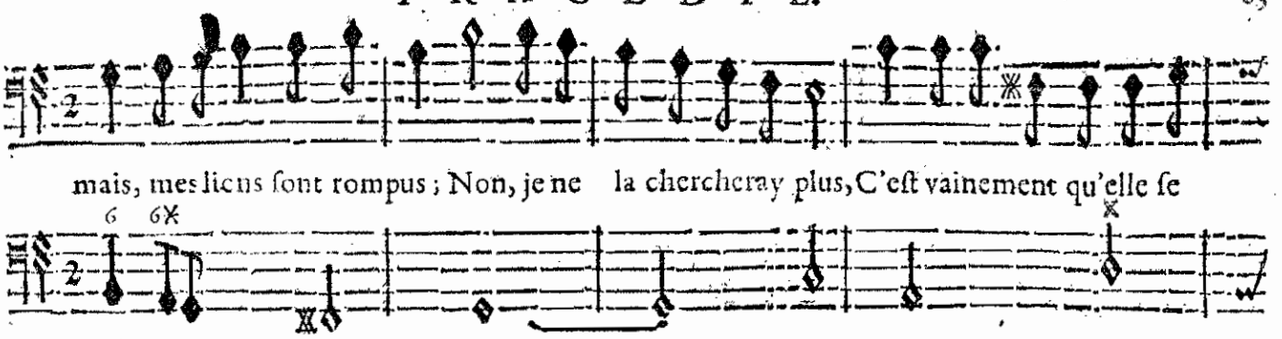
BASSE-CONTINUE.

quoy N'aurai-je pas pitié de moy? Eh! pourquoy tant ſouffrir! pourquoy N'aurai-je pas pitié de

BASSE-CONTINUE.

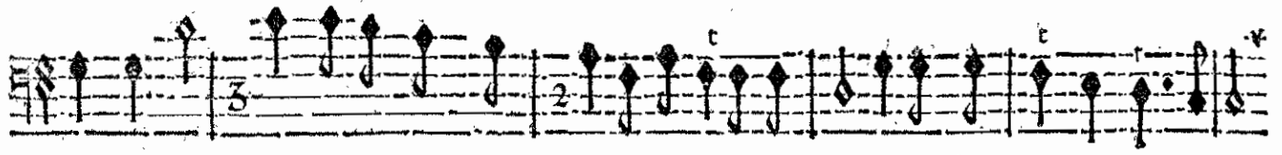
moy? C'en eſt fait, & je veux que l'ingrate le ſçache. C'en eſt fait pour ja-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

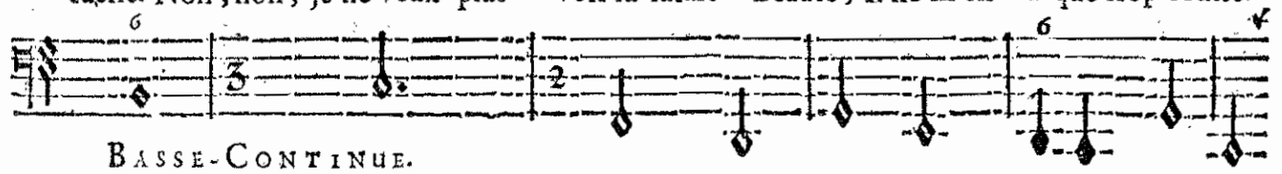


mais, mes lieus ſont rompus ; Non, je ne la chercheray plus, C'eſt vainement qu'elle ſe

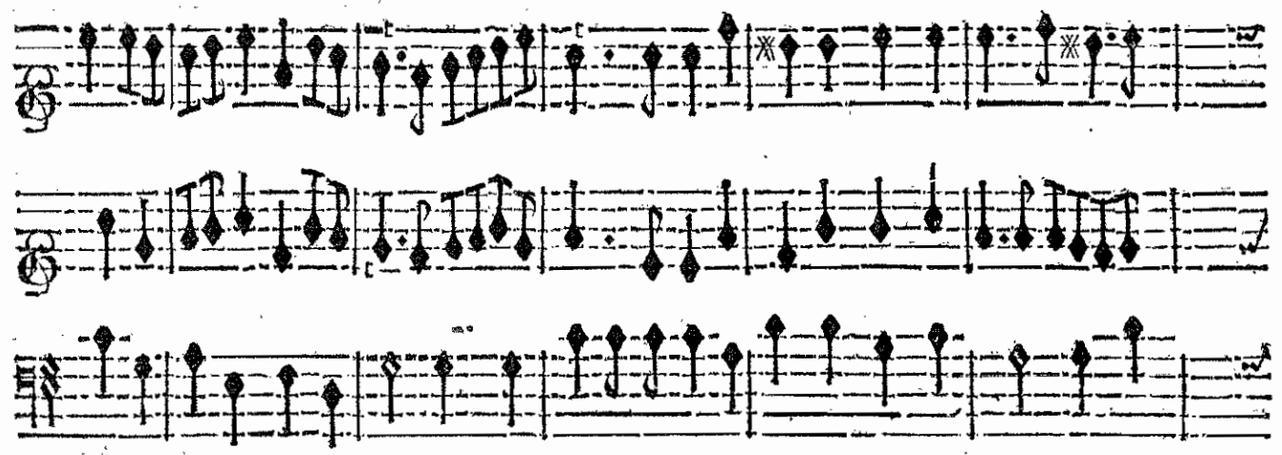
BASSE-CONTINUE.



cache. Non, non, je ne veux plus voir ſa fatale Beauté, Il ne m'en à que trop couſté.



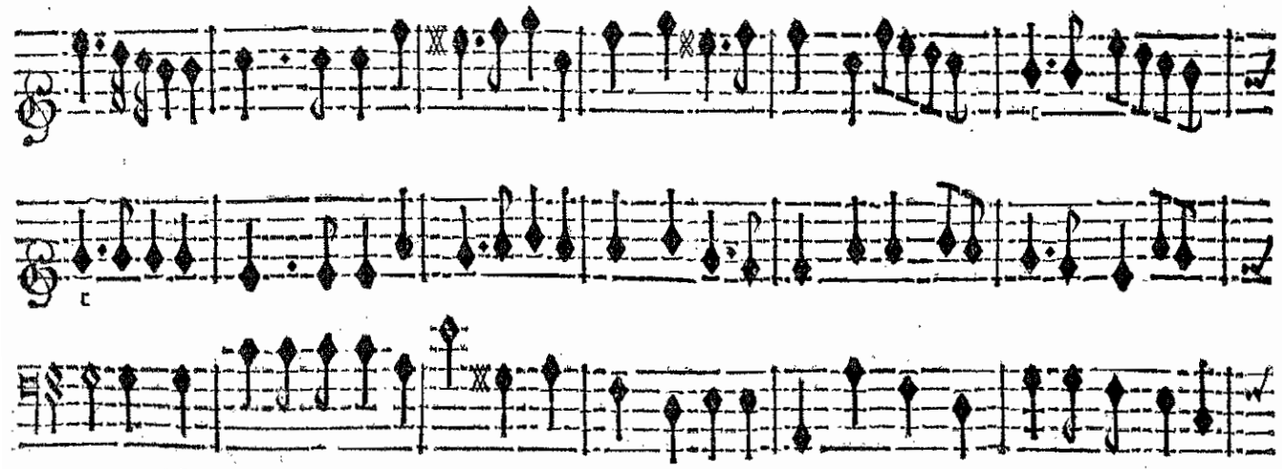
BASSE-CONTINUE.



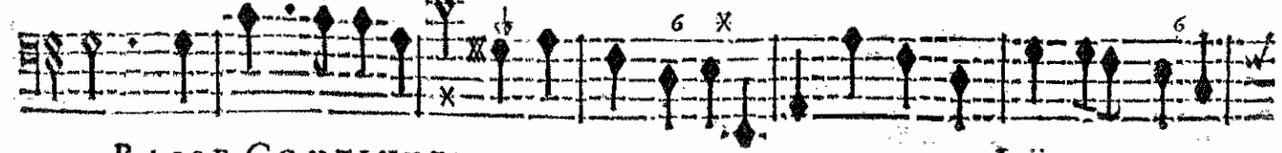
Le Depit eſteint ma flâme. Heureuſe la cruauté Qui rend la paix à mon



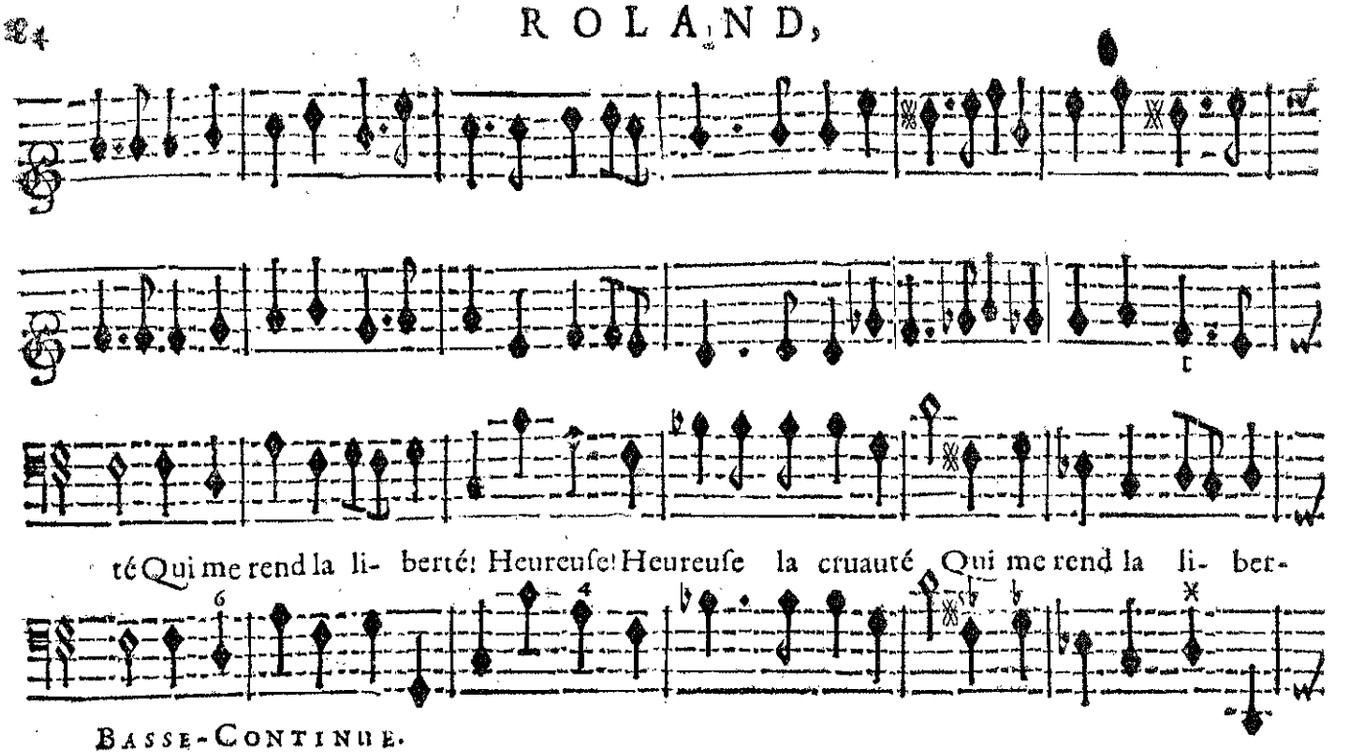
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ame ! Heureuſe la cruauté Qui me rend ma liberté ! Heureuſe Heureuſe la cruau-

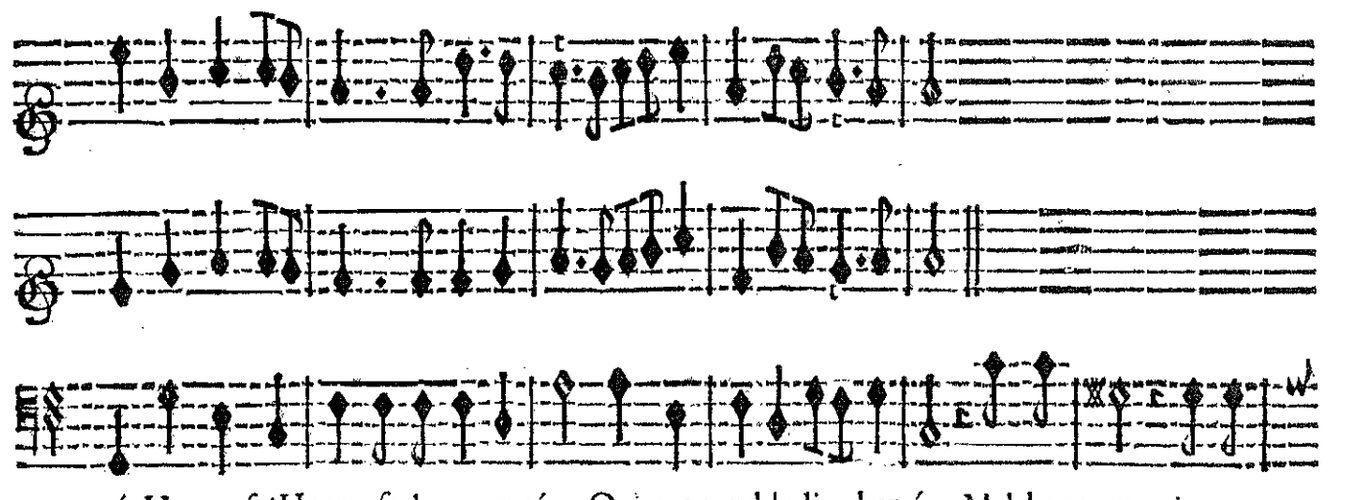


BASSE-CONTINUE.



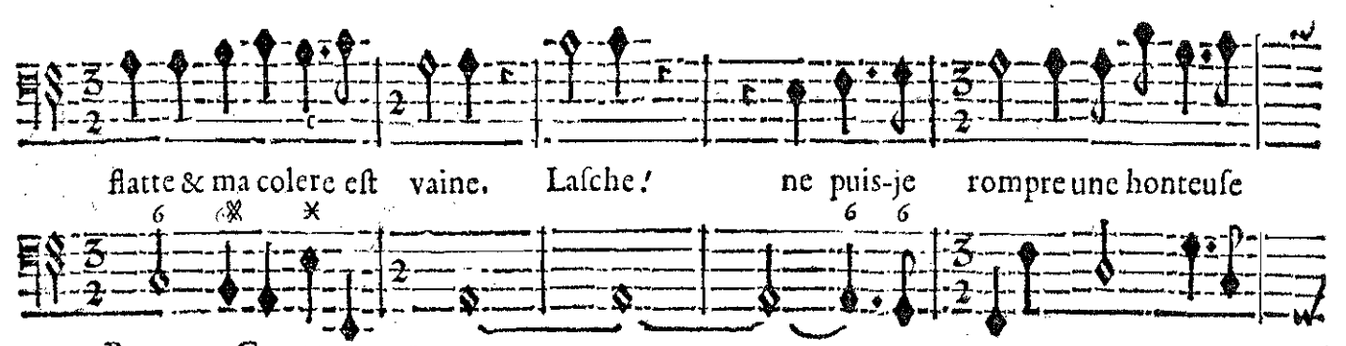
té Qui me rend la li- berté! Heureuſe! Heureuſe la cruauté Qui me rend la li- ber-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



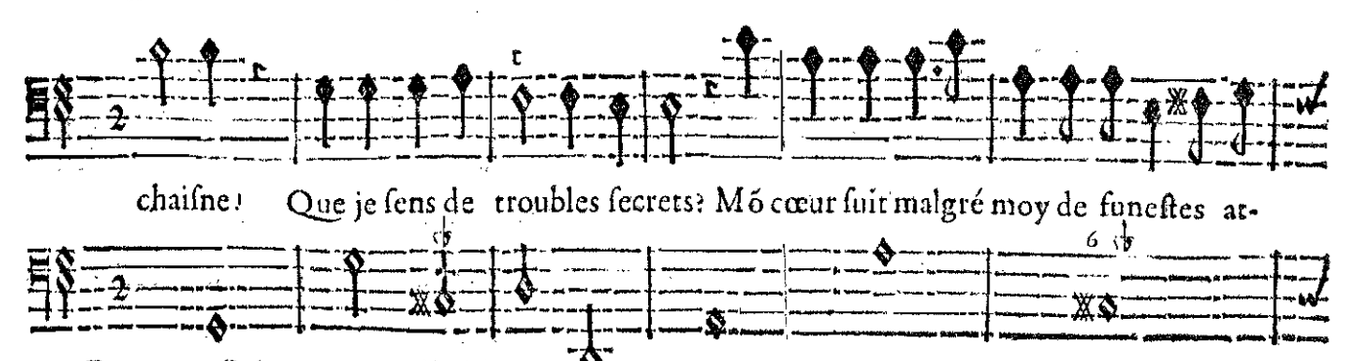
té. Heureuſe! Heureuſe la cruauté Qui me rend la li- berté. Mal-heureux! je me

BASSE-CONTINUE.



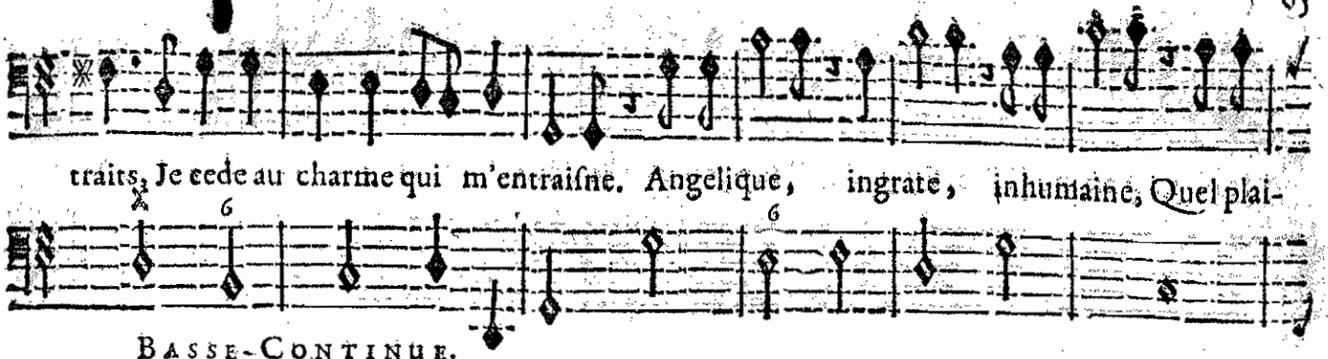
flatte & ma colere eſt vaine. Laſche! ne puis-je rompre une honteuſe

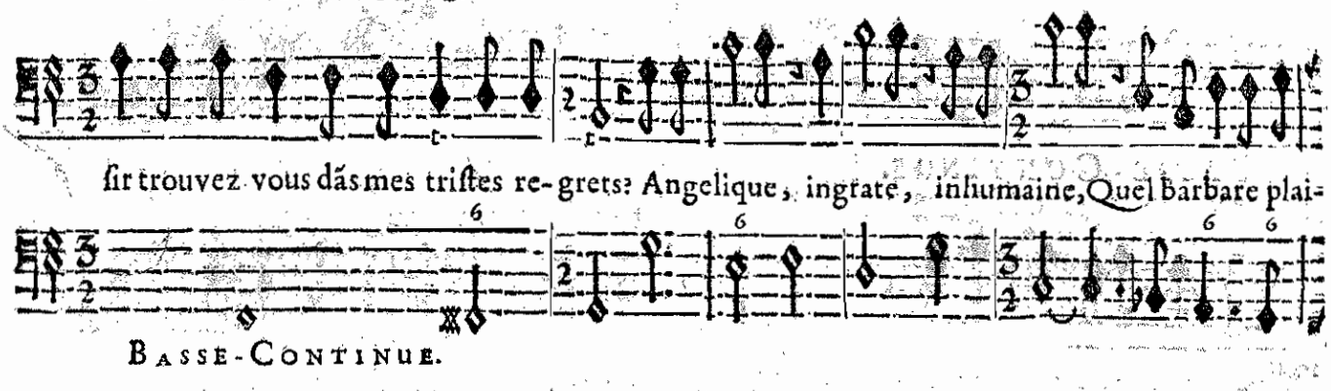
BASSE-CONTINUE.

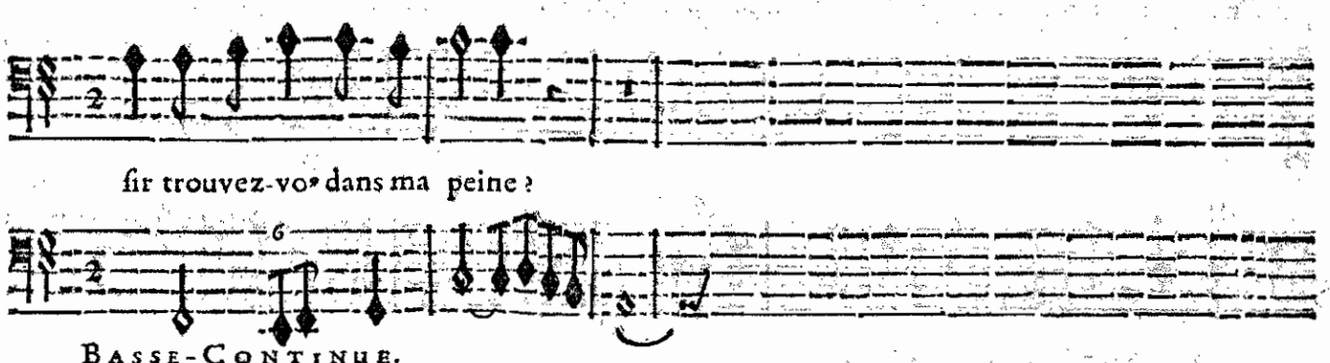


chaiſne! Que je ſens de troubles ſecrets? Mõ cœur ſuit malgré moy de funeſtes at-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

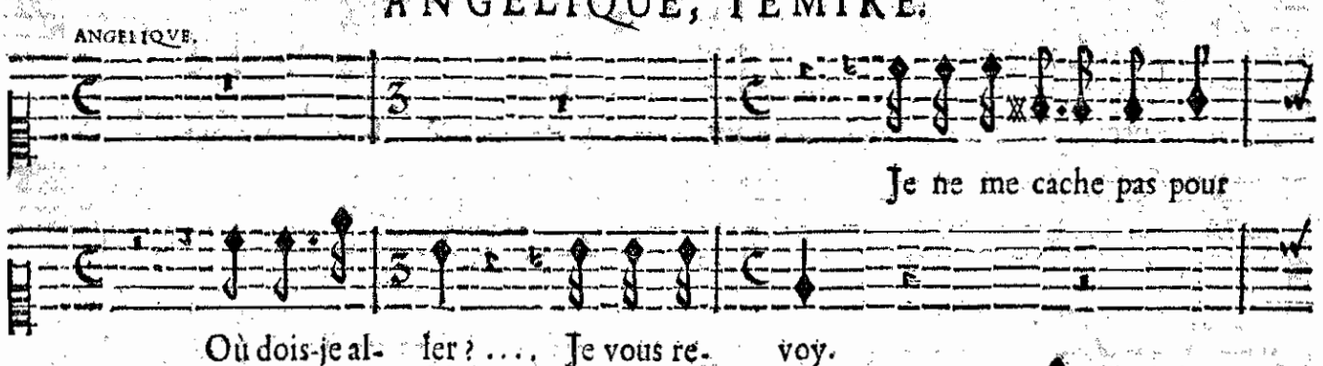


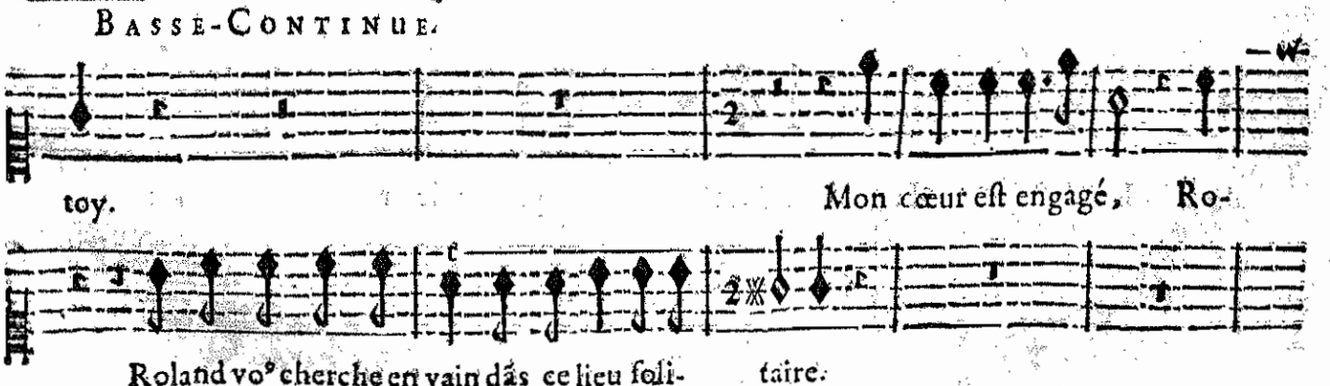


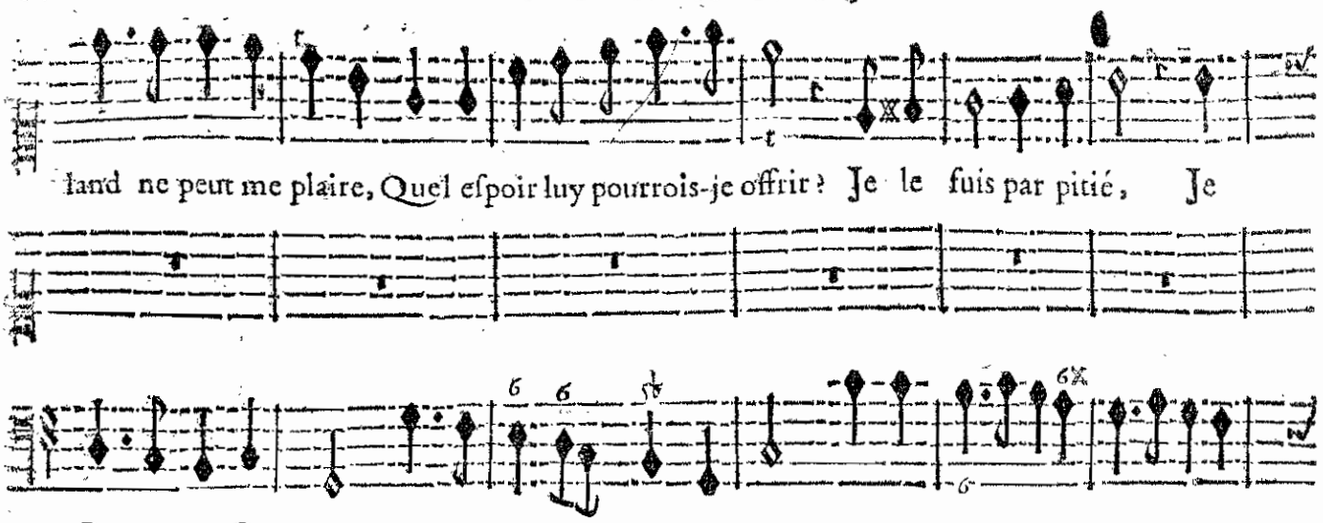


SCENE III.

ANGELIQUE, TEMIRE.







land ne peut me plaire, Quel eſpoir luy pourrois-je offrir? Je le fuis par pitié, Je

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ne ſçurois mieux faire Que de l'aider à ſe guerir. Je le fuis par pitié, je

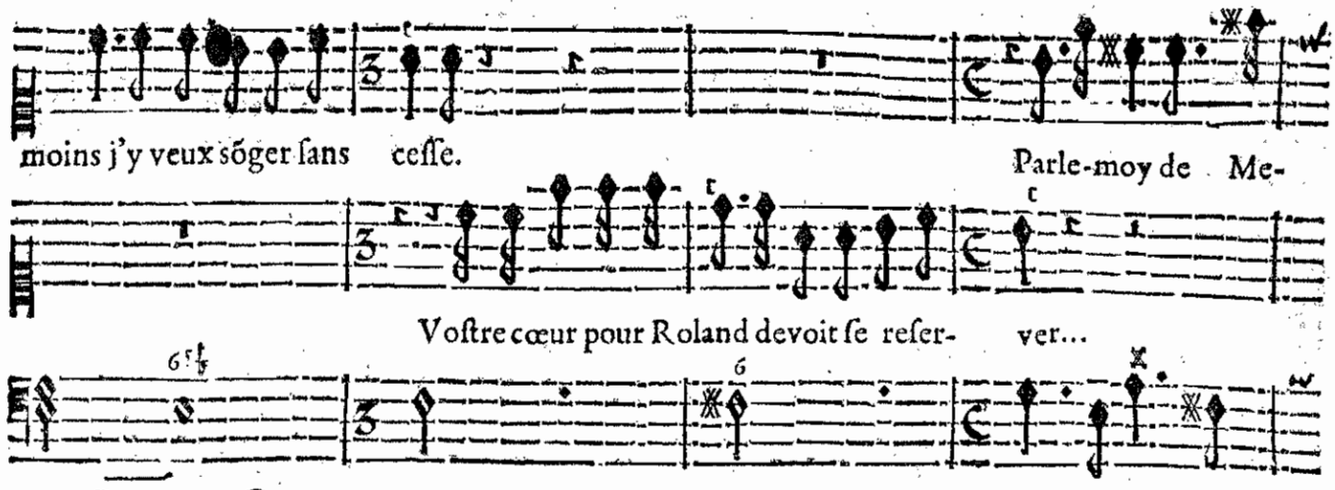
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ne ſçaurois mieux faire Que de l'aider à ſe gue- rir. Où peut eſtre Me-

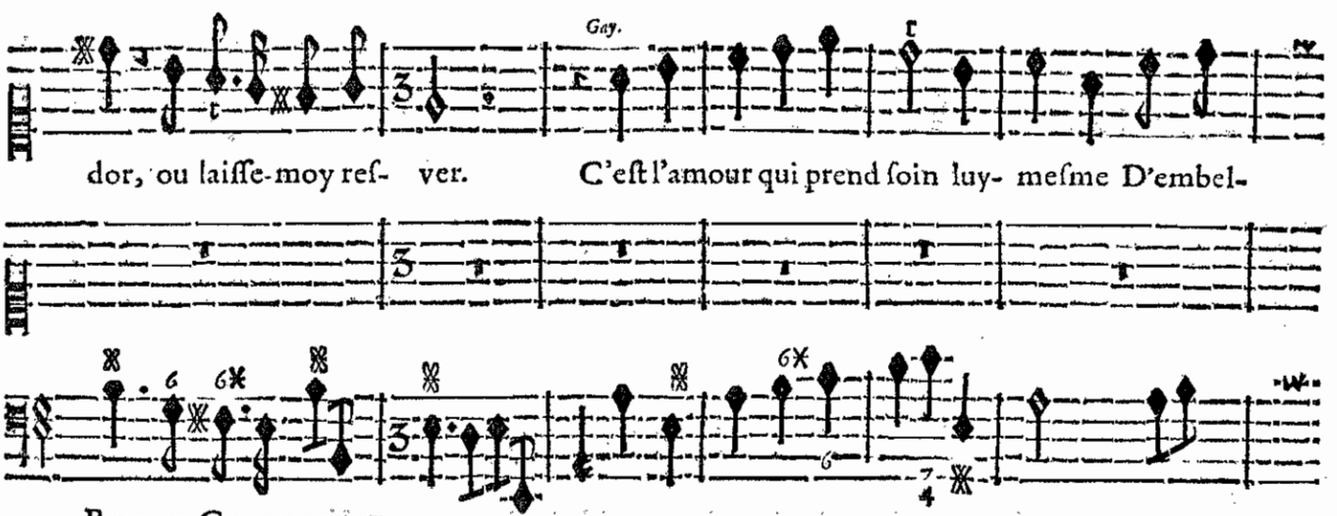
BASSE-CONTINUE.

dor? Le deſeſpoir le preſſe. Que ne puis-je le retrouver Au

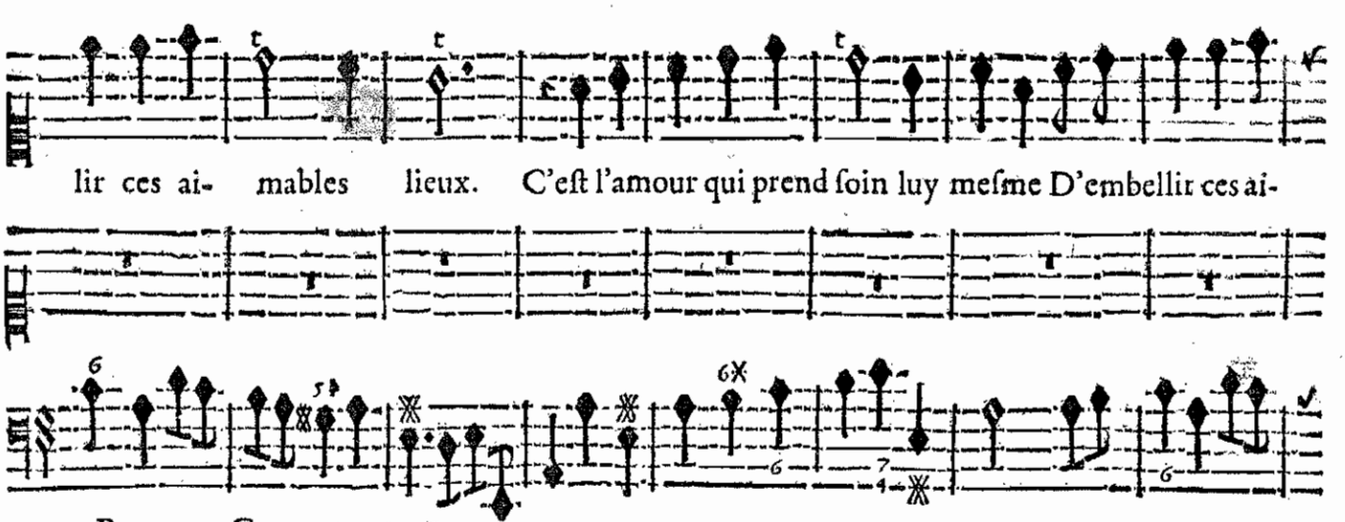
BASSE-CONTINUE.



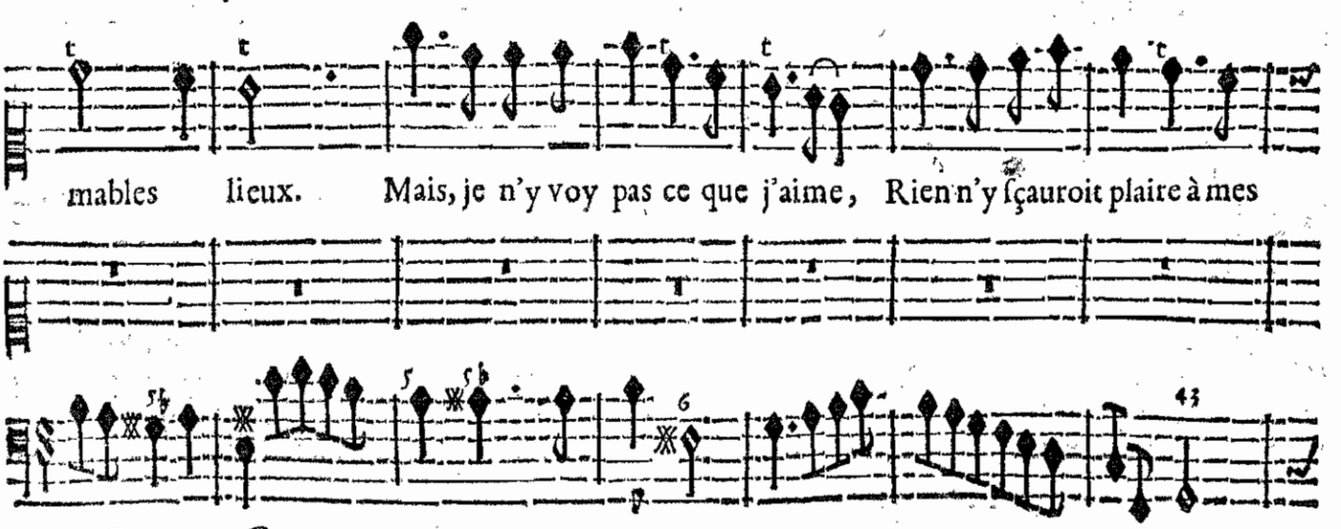
BASSE-CONTINUE.



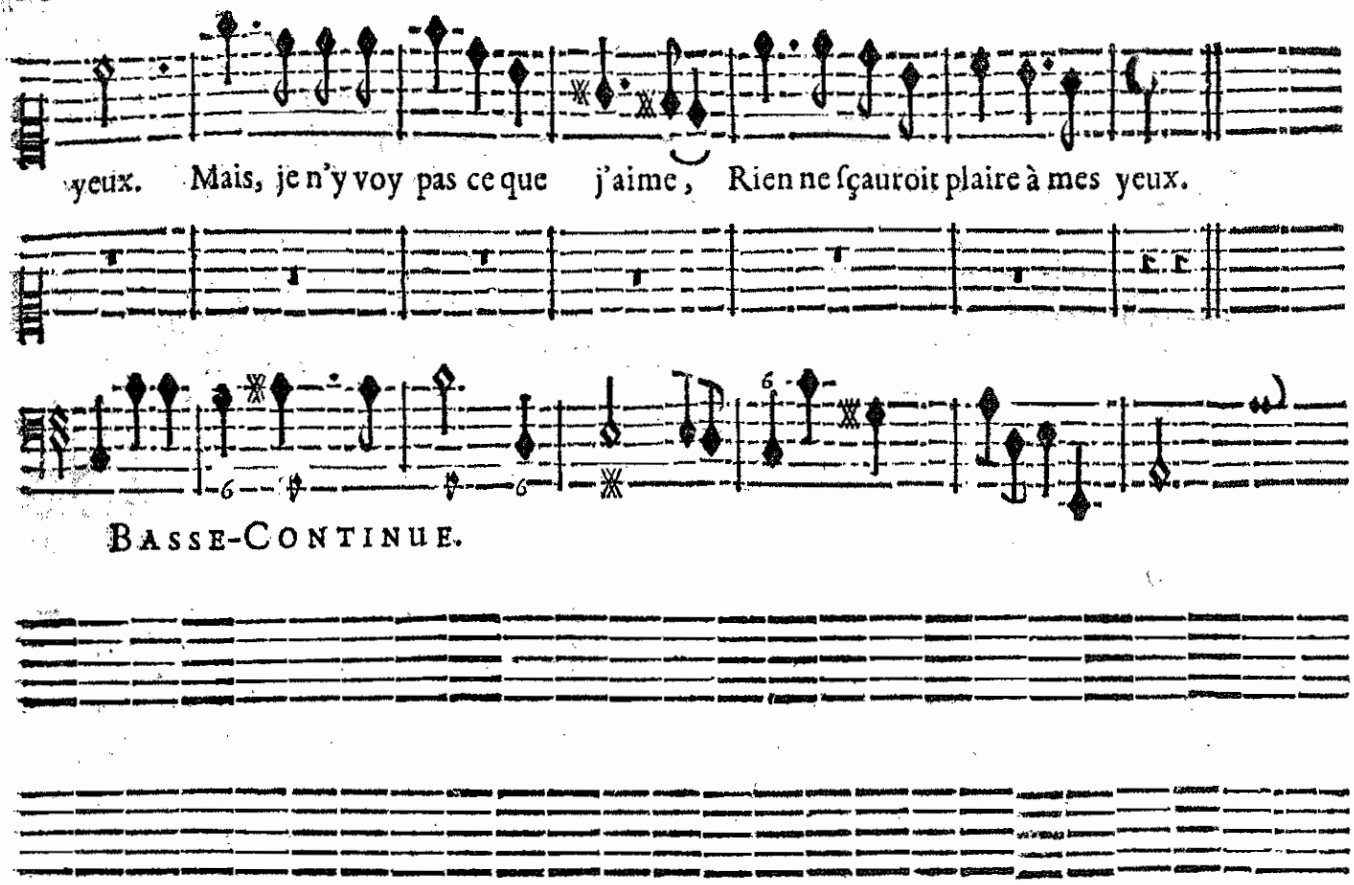
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

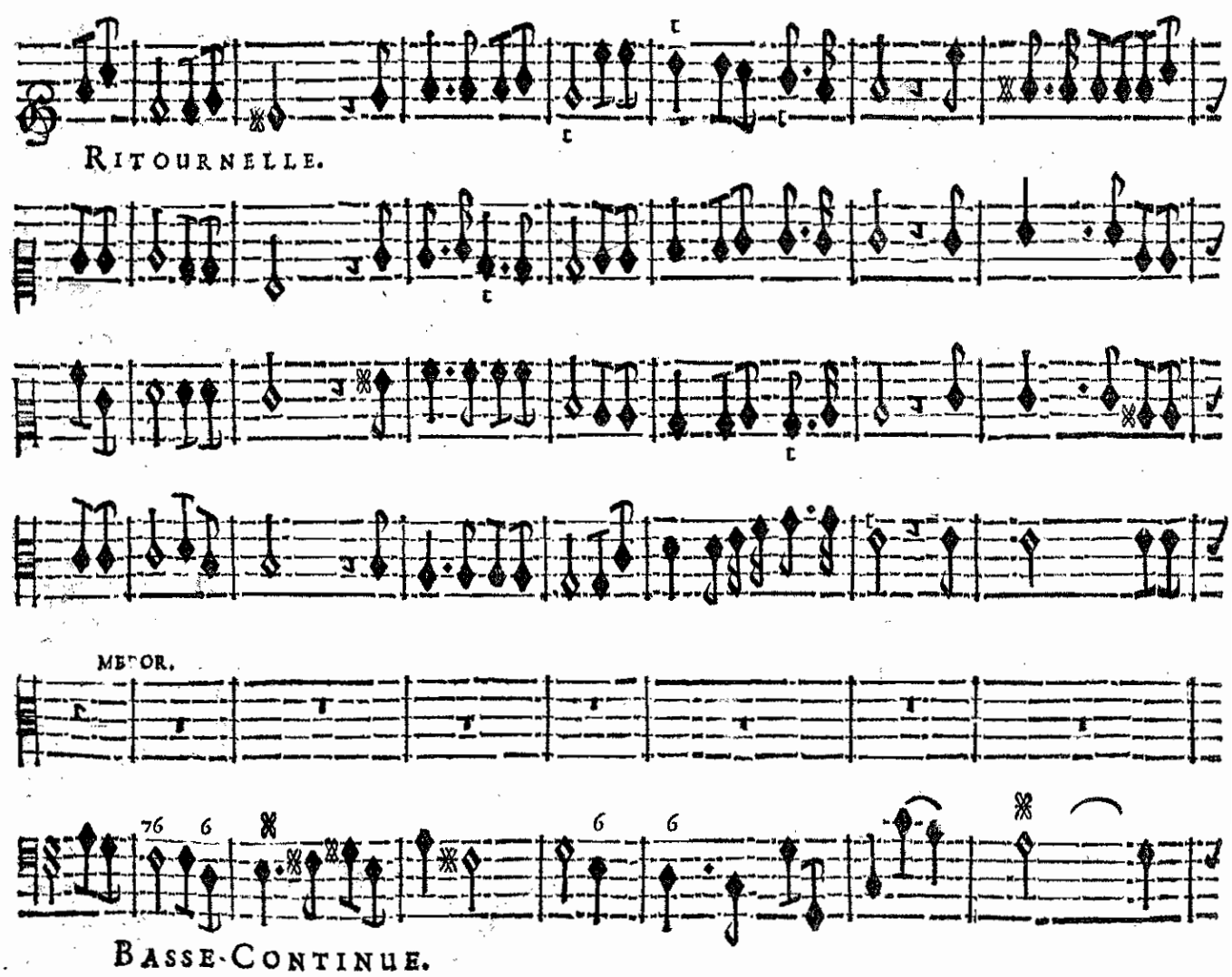


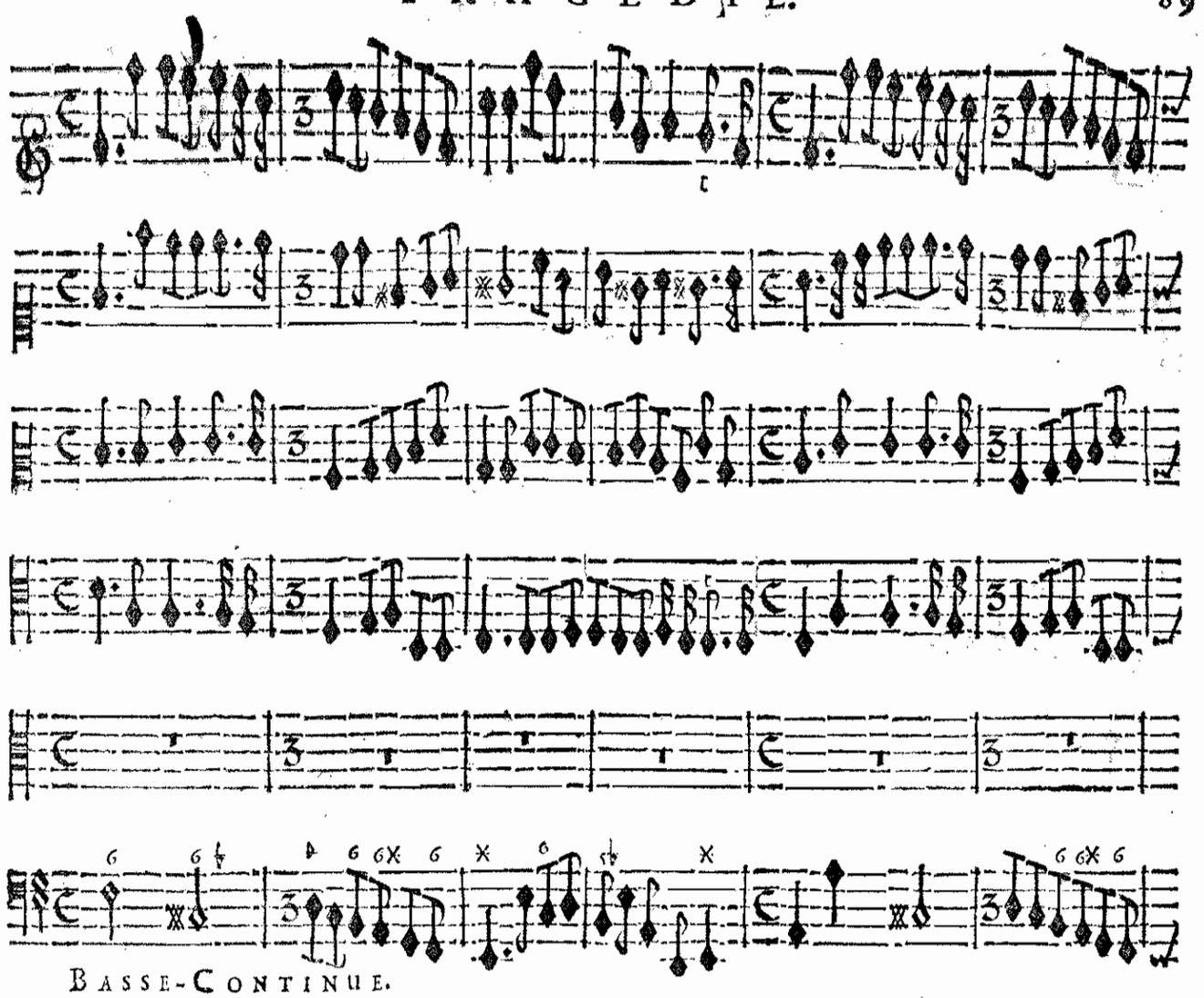
BASSE-CONTINUE.



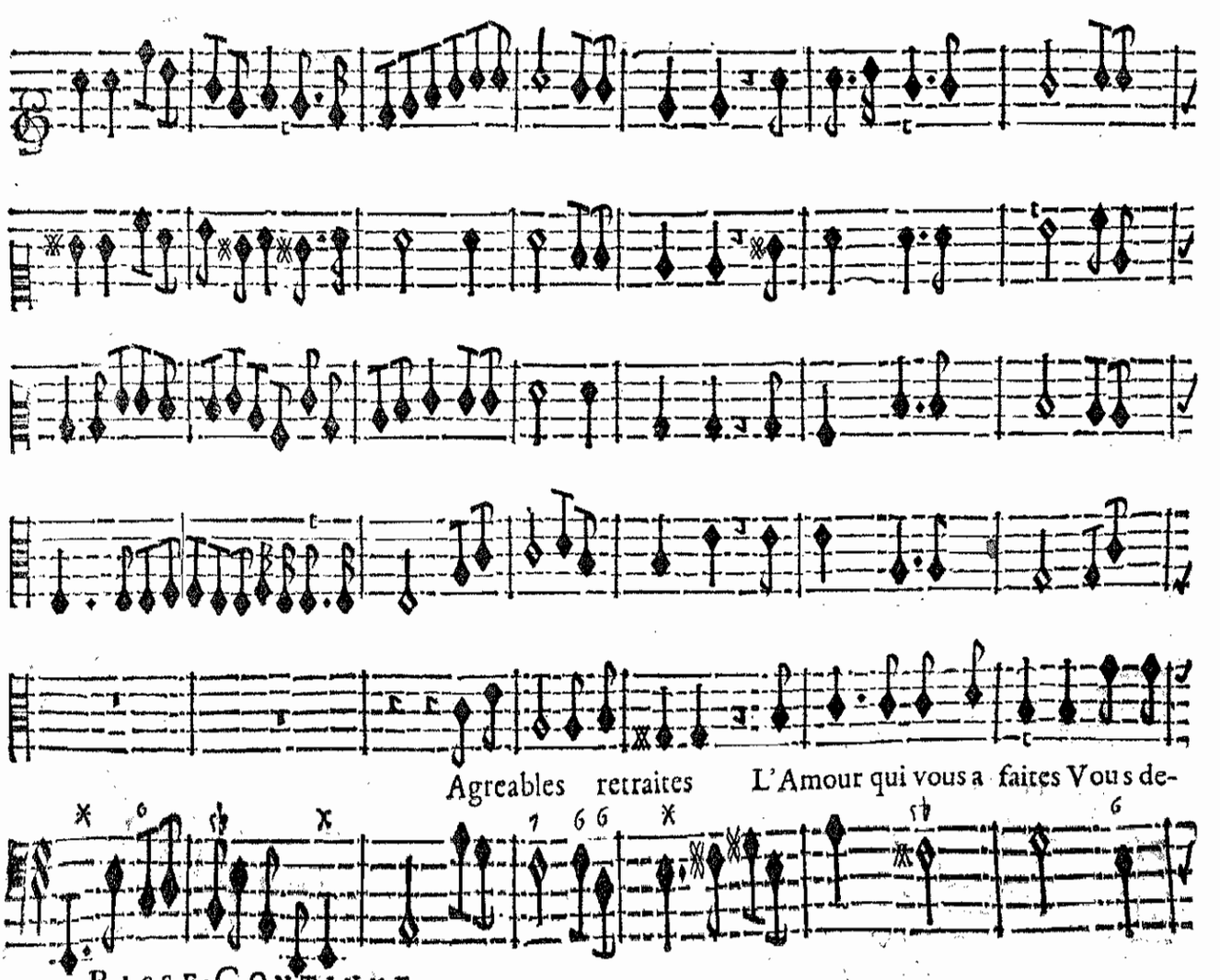
SCENE IV.

MEDOR, ANGELIQUE, TEMIRE.





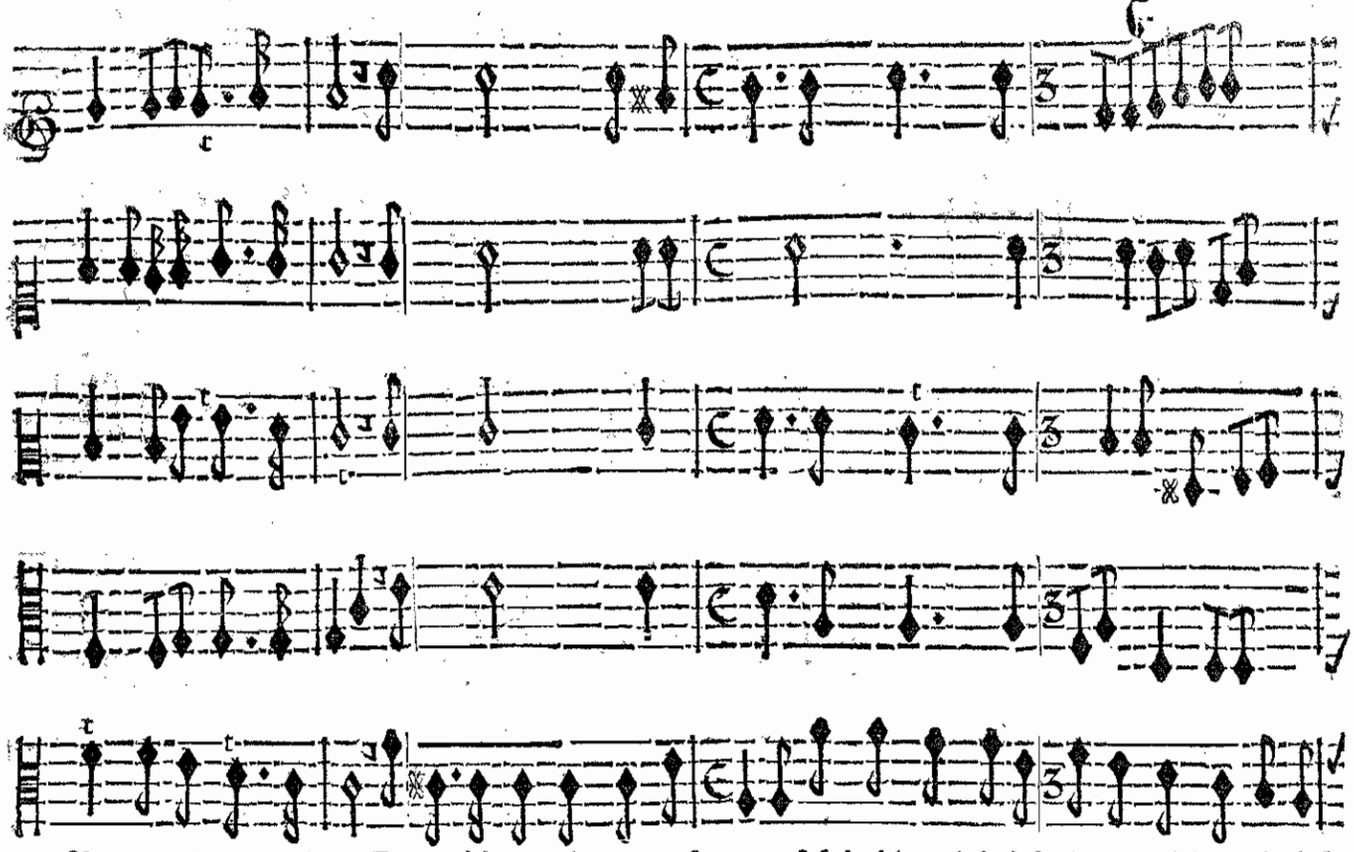
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Agreables retraites L'Amour qui vous a faites Vous de-

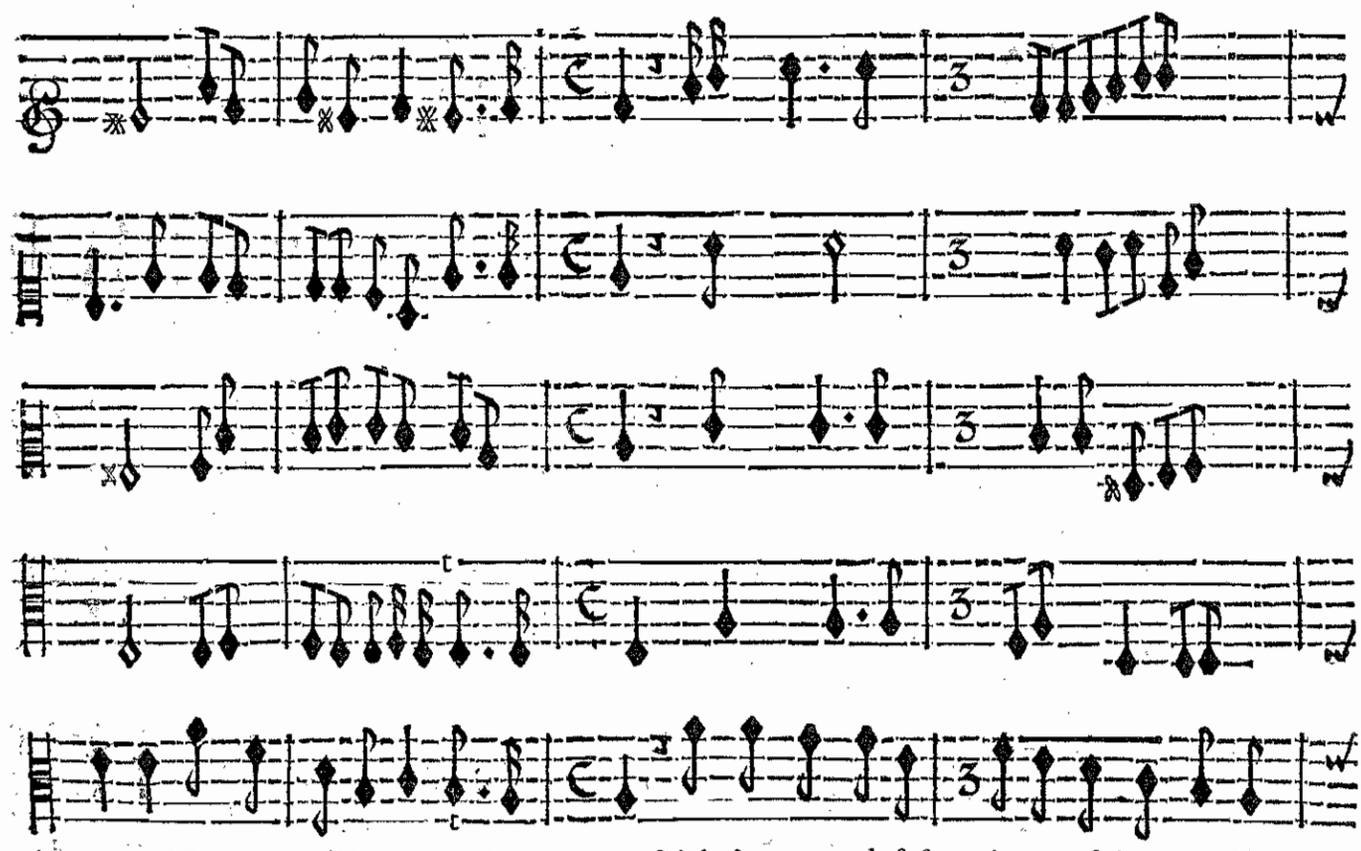


BASSE-CONTINUE.



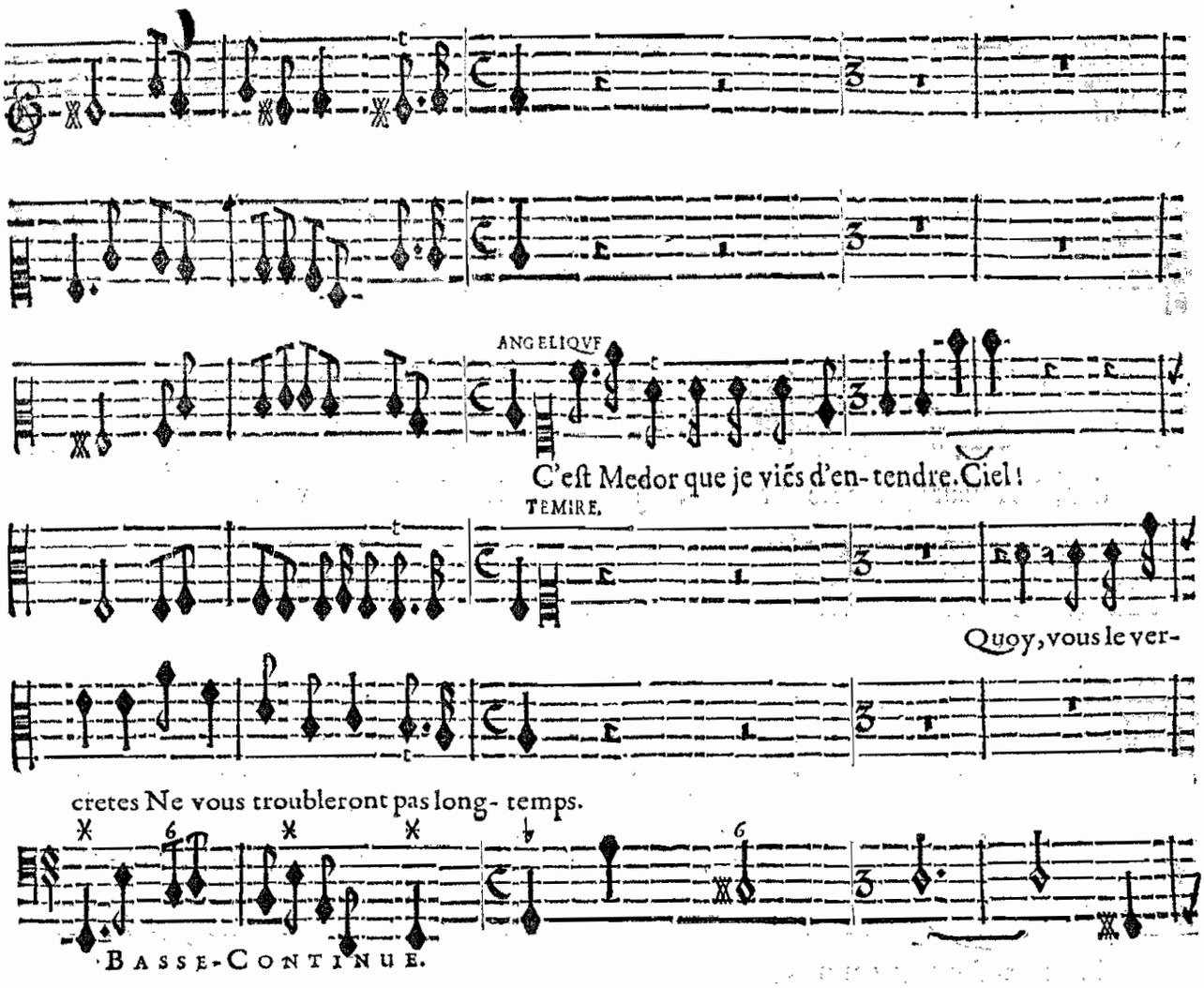
ſtine aux Amãts cõtẽts. Je trouble vos douceurs ſecretes, Mais dãs mõ deſeſpoir mes plaintes indiſ-

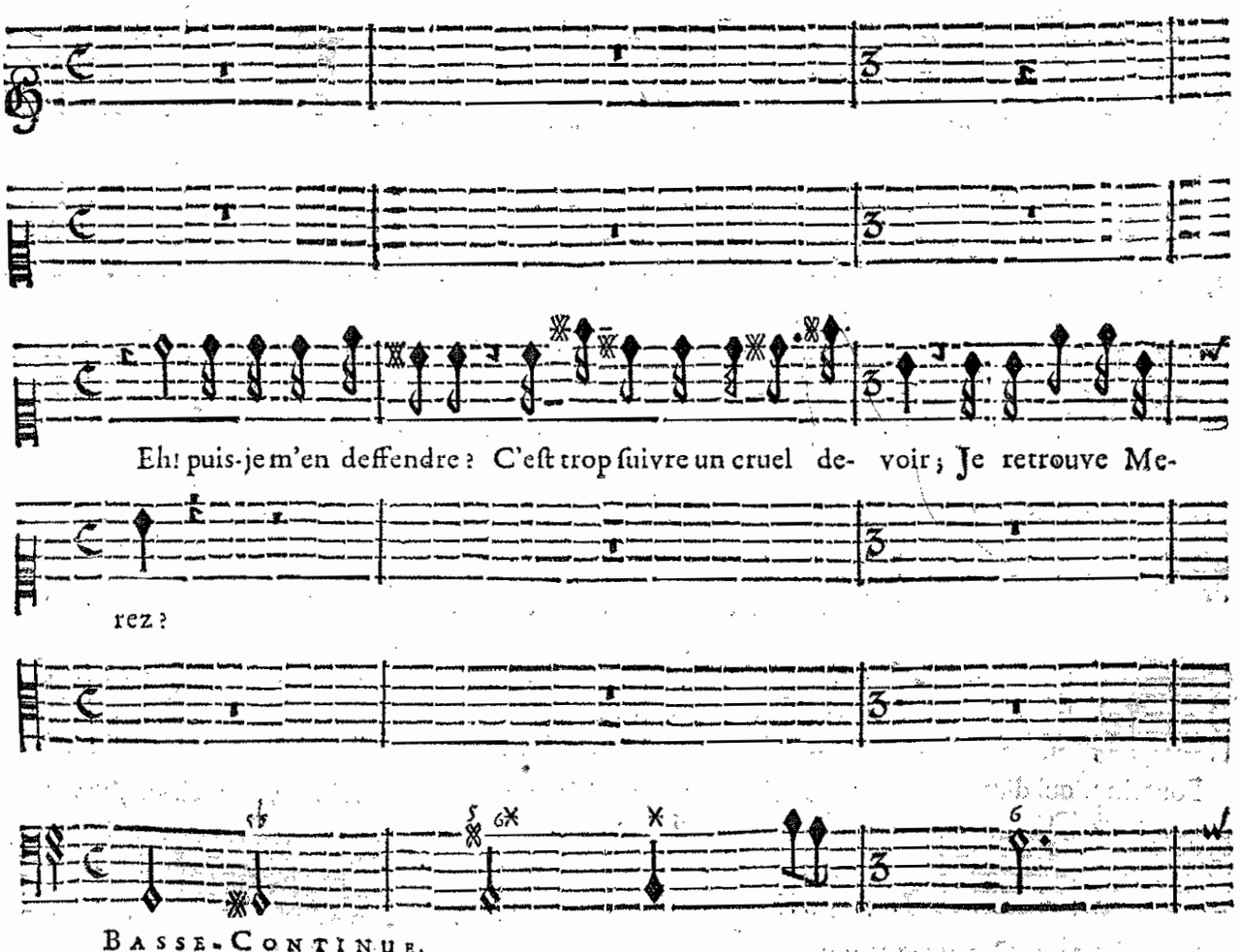
BASSE-CONTINUE.

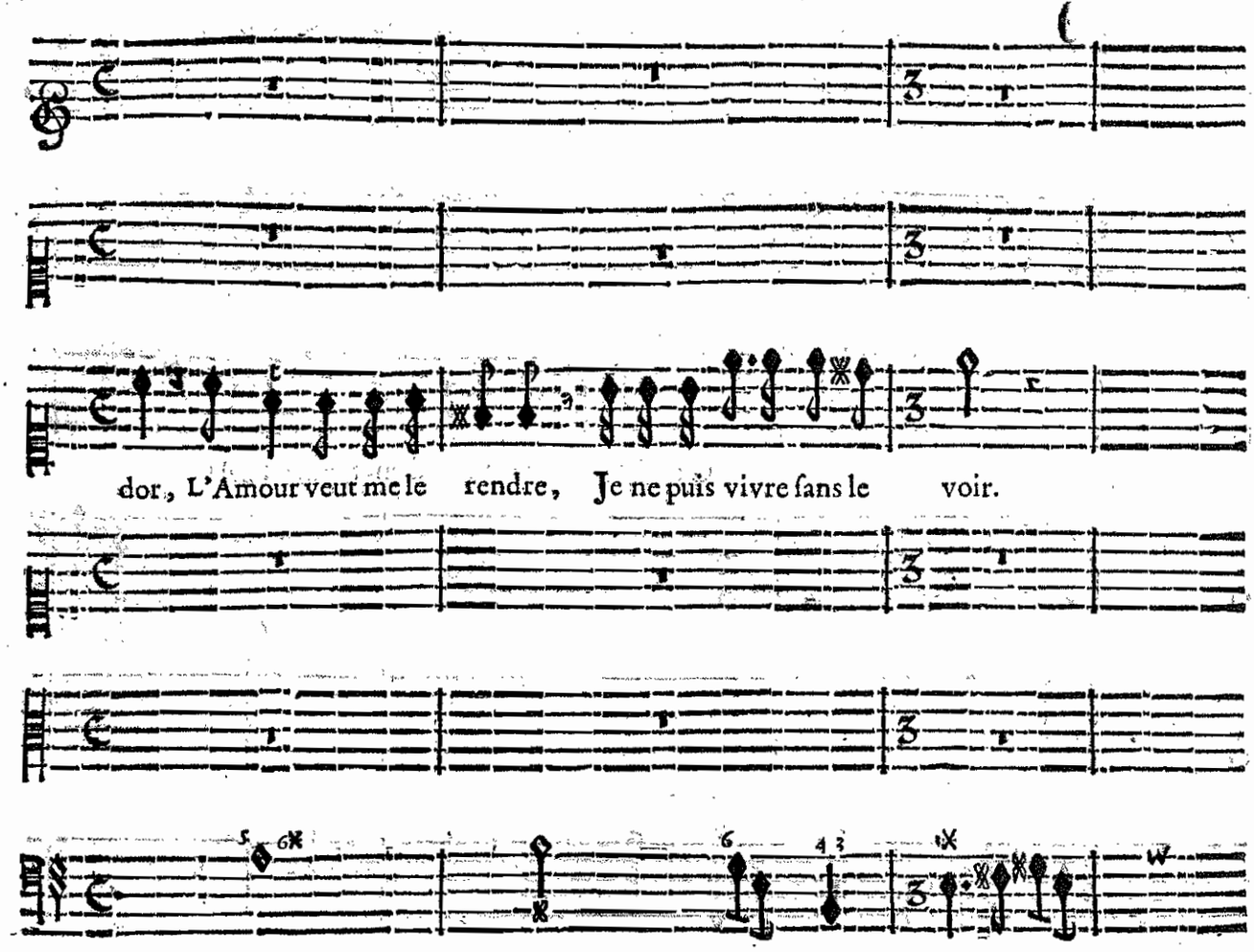


cretes Ne vous troubleront pas longtemps. Mais dans mon deſeſ- poir mes plaintes indiſ-

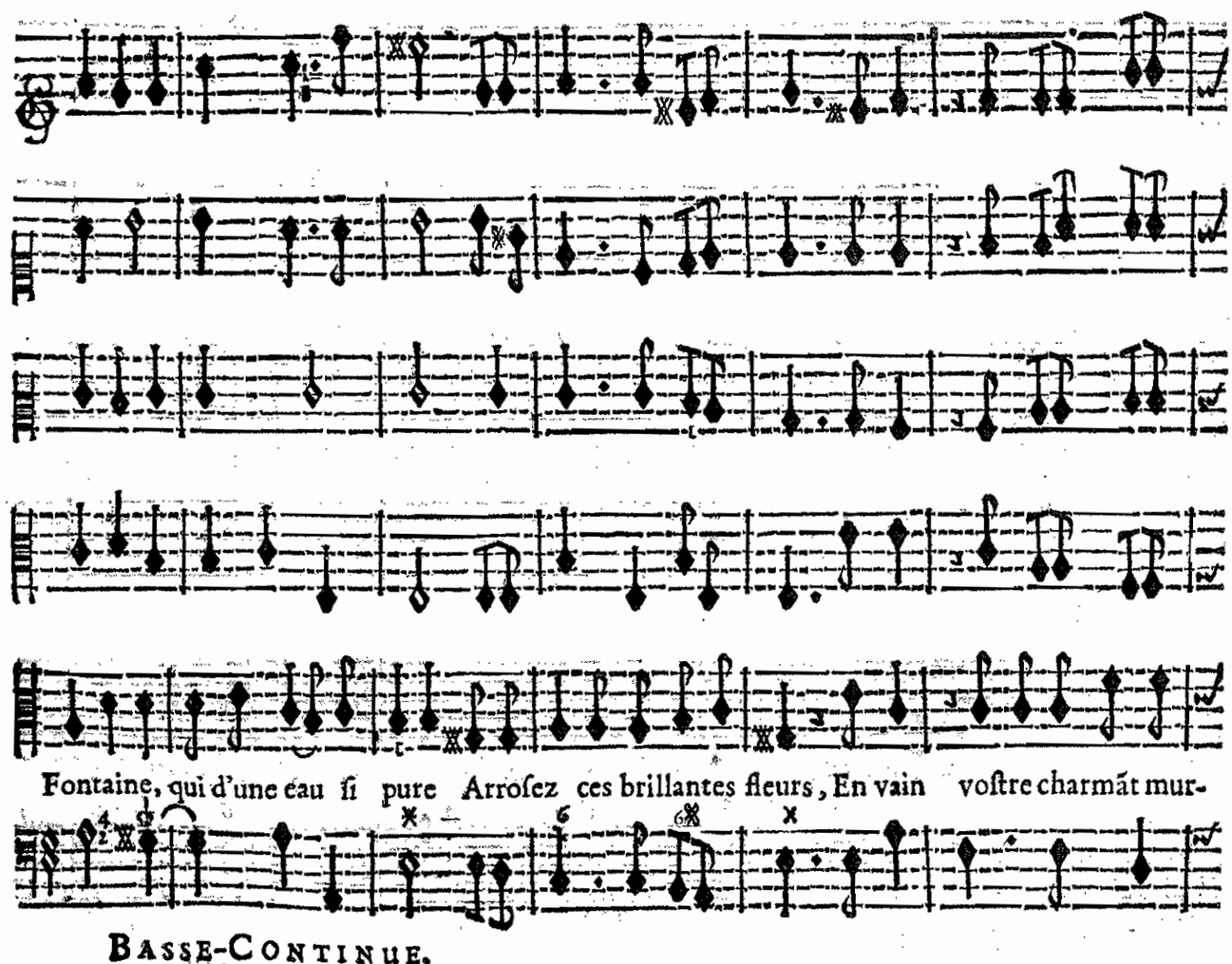
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ANGELIQVE
C'eſt Medor que je viẽs d'en- tendre. Ciel!
TEMIRE.
Quoy, vous le ver-
cretes Ne vous troubleront pas long- temps.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

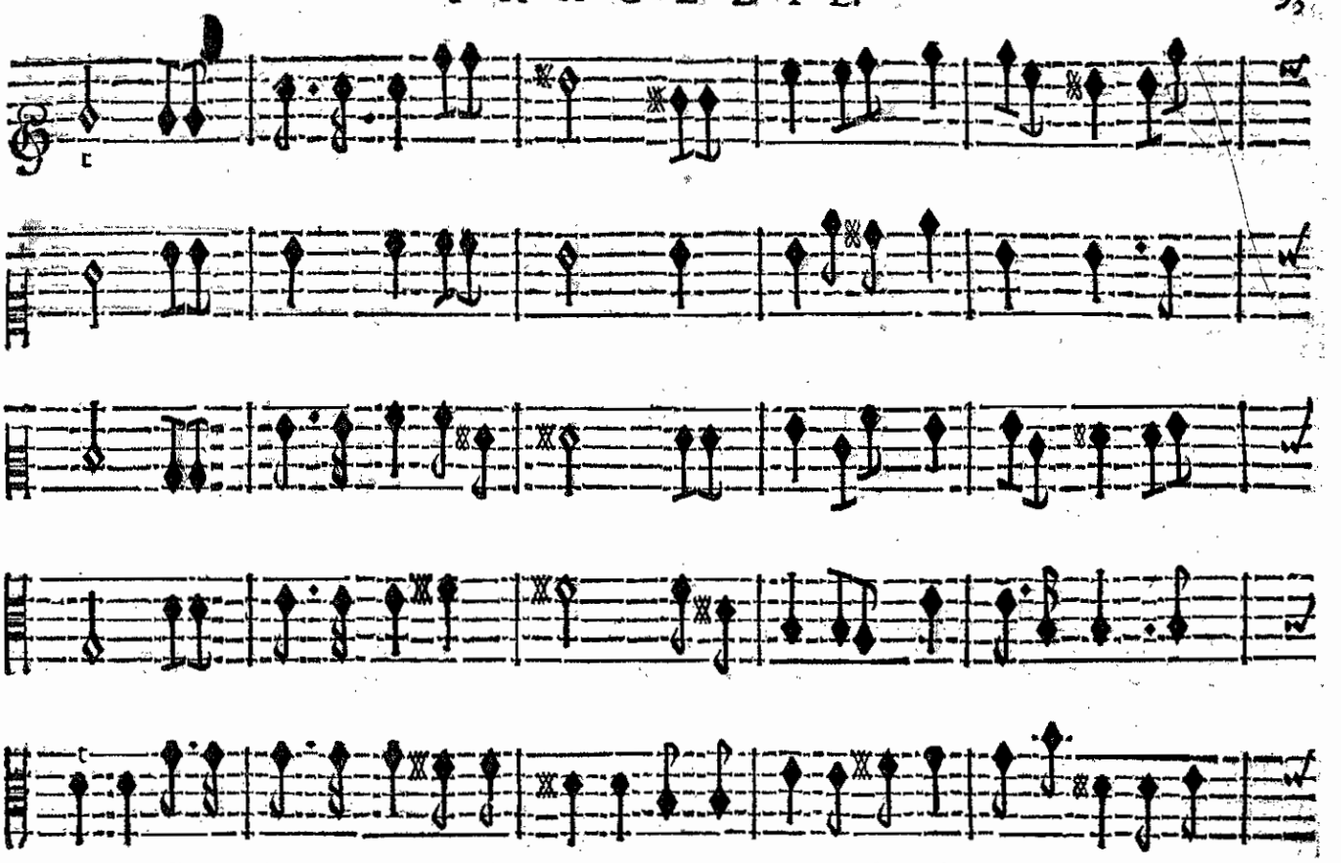

Eh! puis-je m'en deffendre? C'eſt trop ſuivre un cruel de- voir; Je retrouve Me-
rez?
BASSE-CONTINUE.



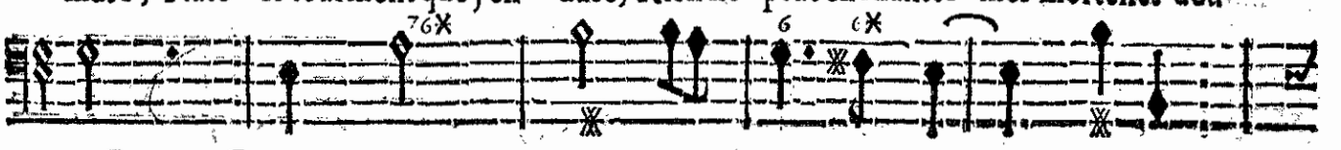
BASSE-CONTINUE.



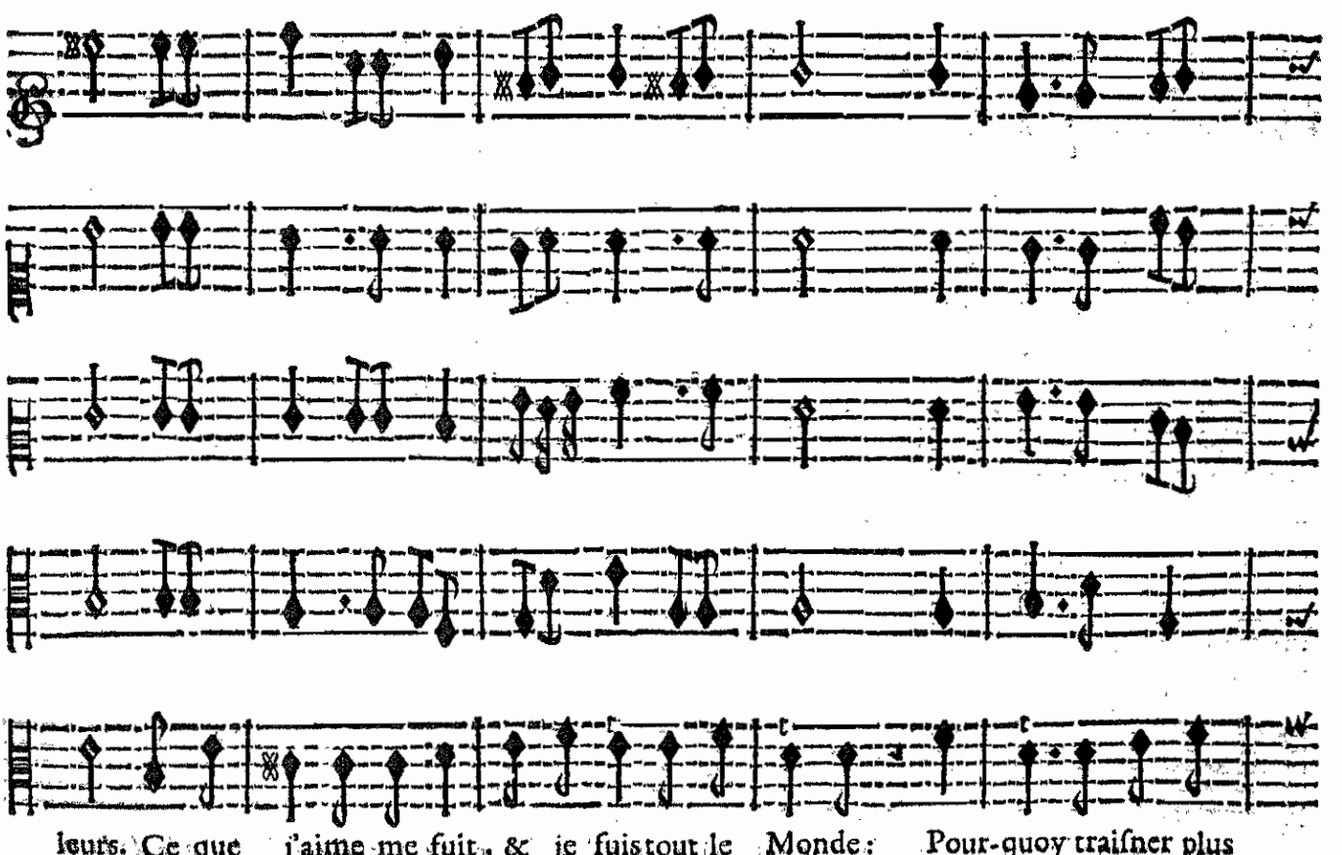
BASSE-CONTINUE.



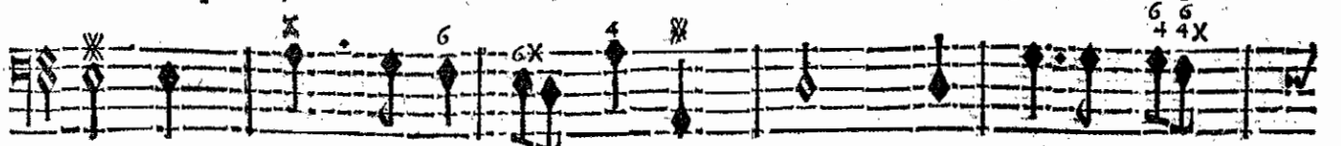
mure, Flate le tourment que j'en- dure, Rien ne peut enchanter mes mortelles dou-



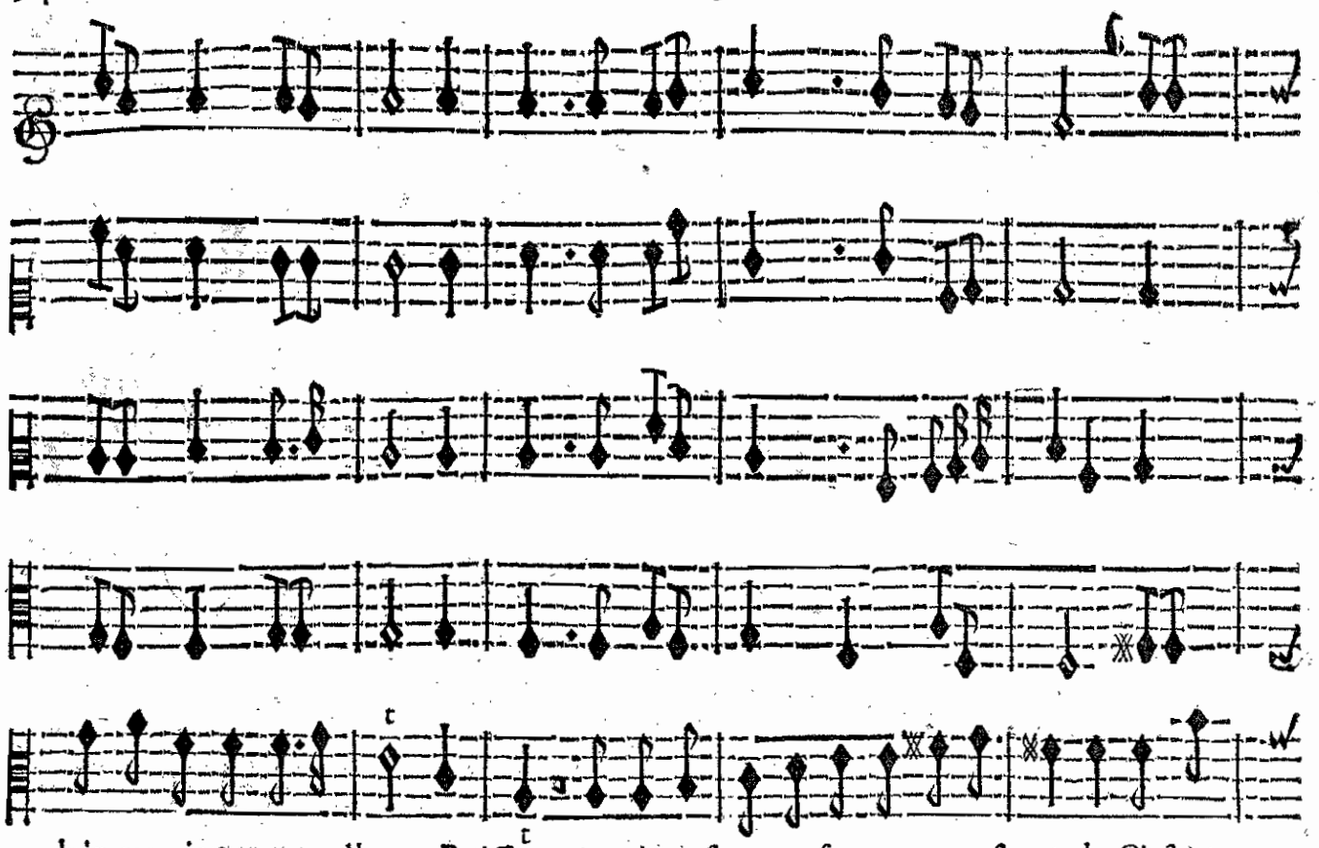
BASSE-CONTINUE.



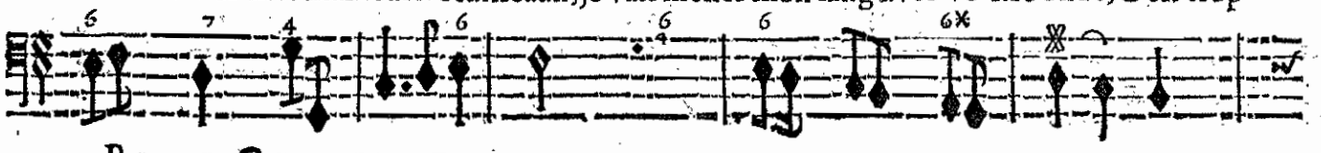
leurs. Ce que j'aime me fuit, & je fuis tout le Monde: Pour-quoy traiſner plus



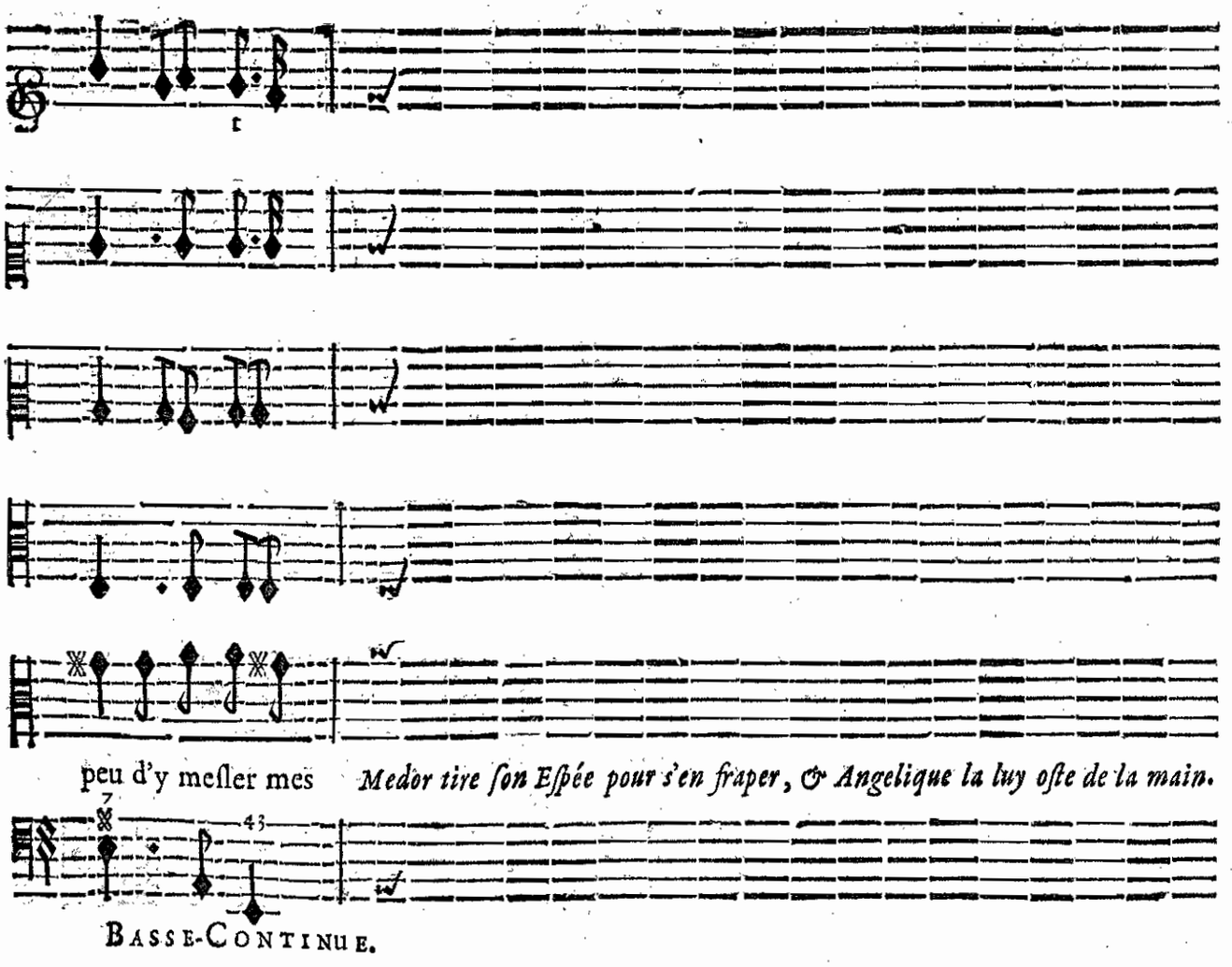
BASSE-CONTINUE.



loin ma vie & mes malheurs. Ruiſſeaux, je vais meſler mon ſang avec vo-ſtre onde, C'eſt trop



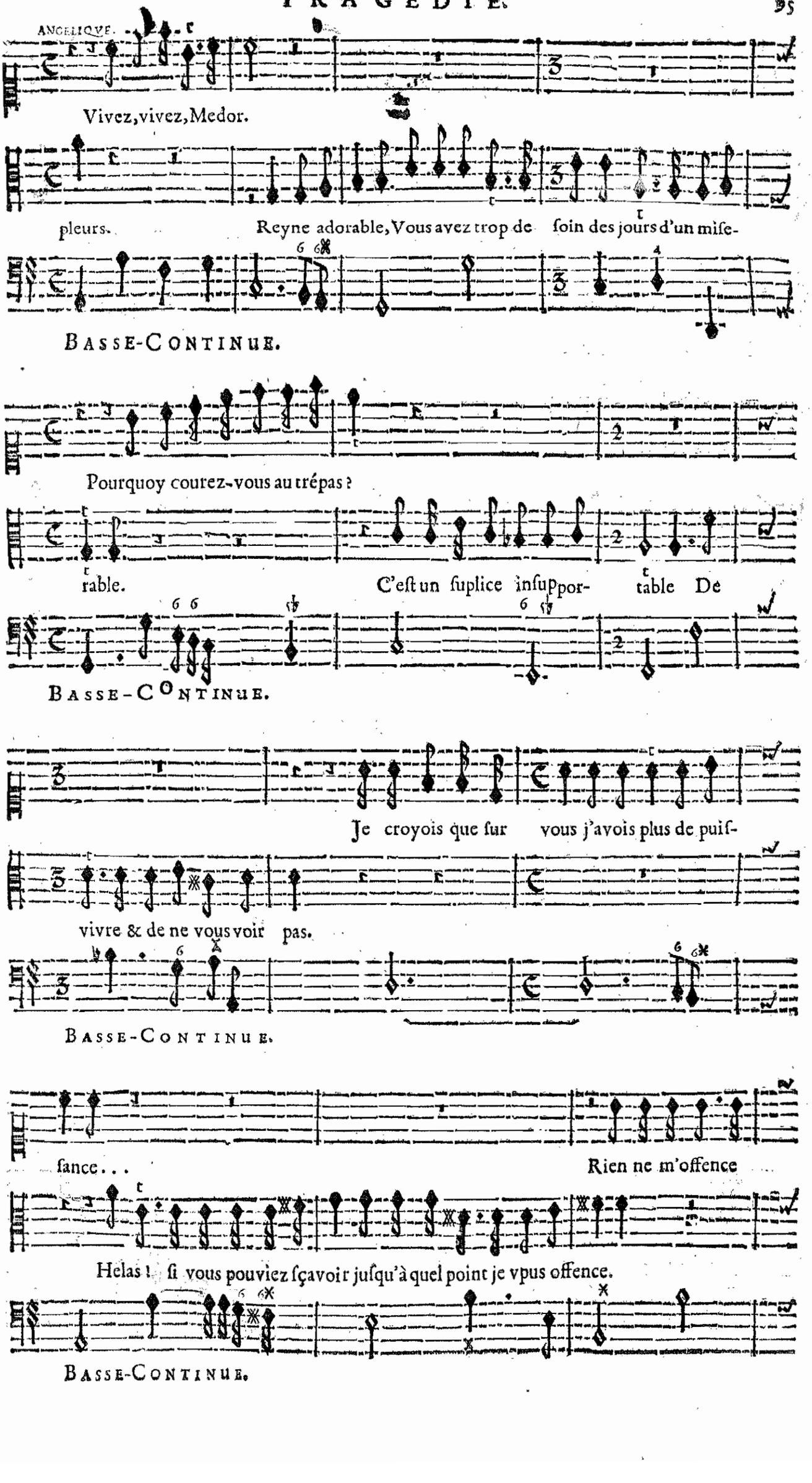
BASSE-CONTINUE.

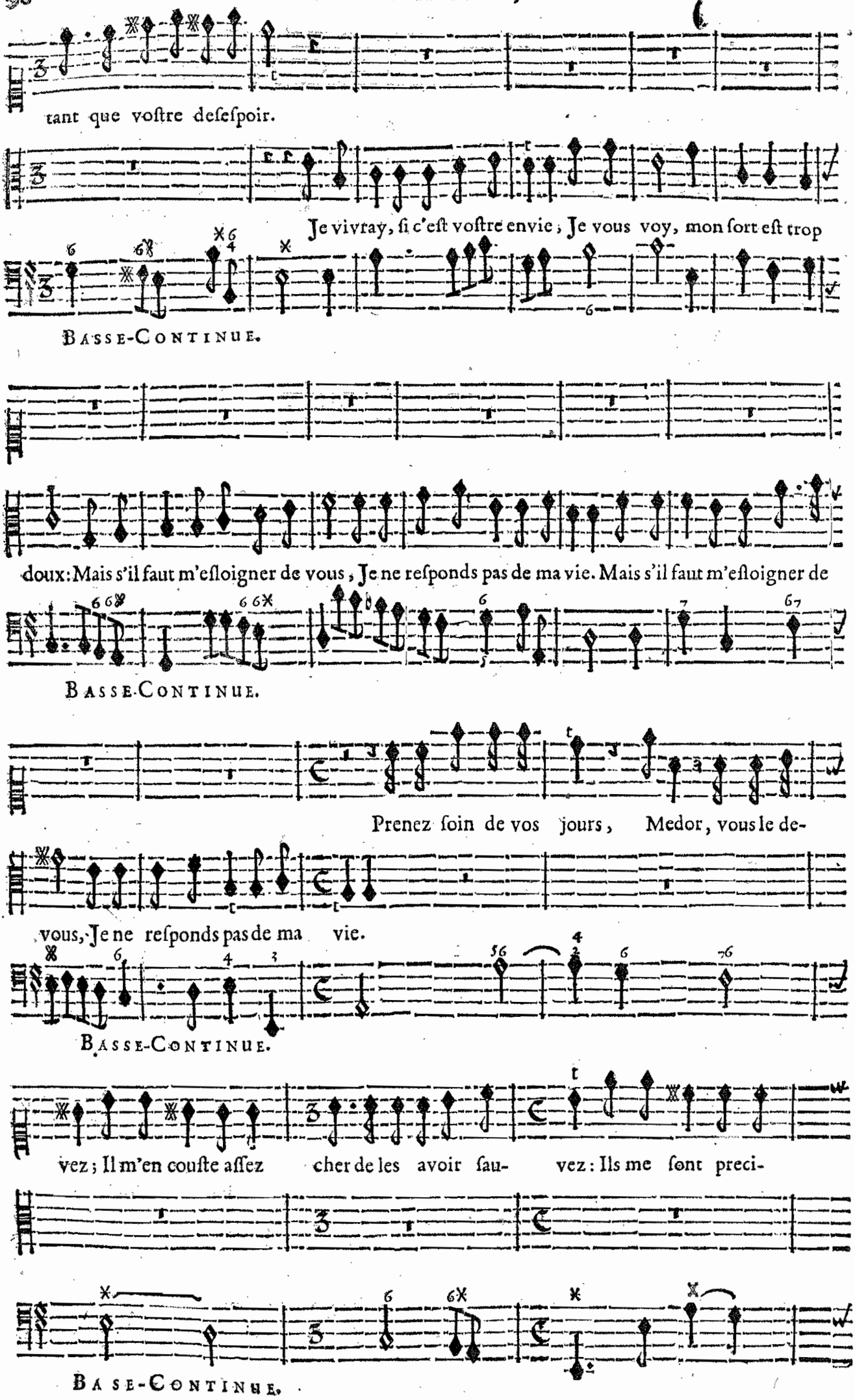


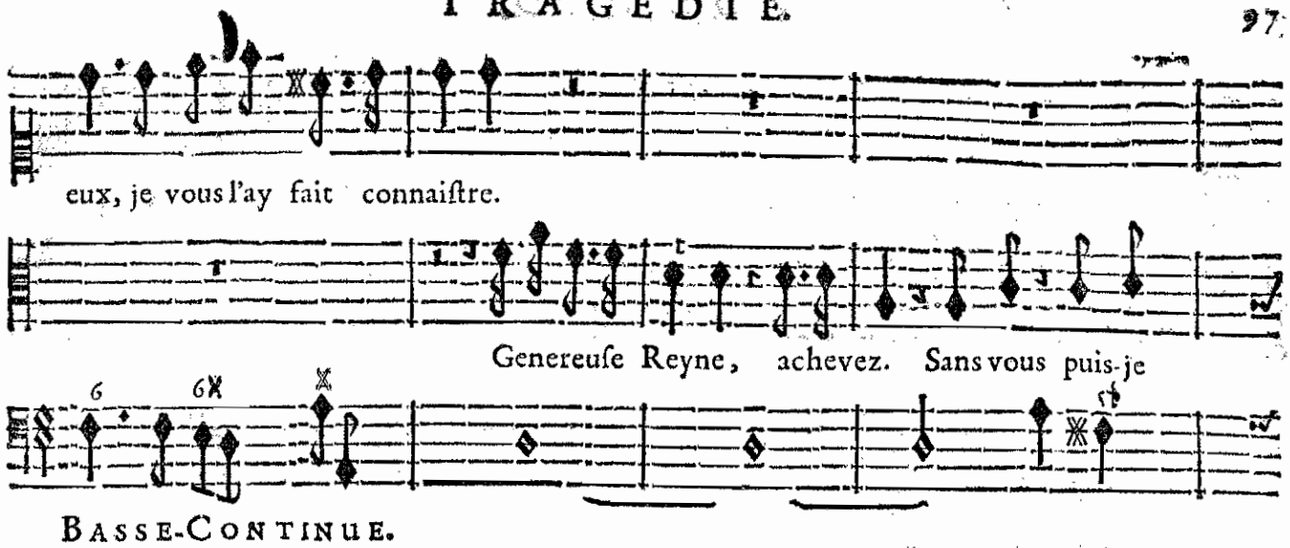
peu d'y meſler mes *Medor tire ſon Eſpée pour s'en fraper, & Angelique la luy oſte de la main.*

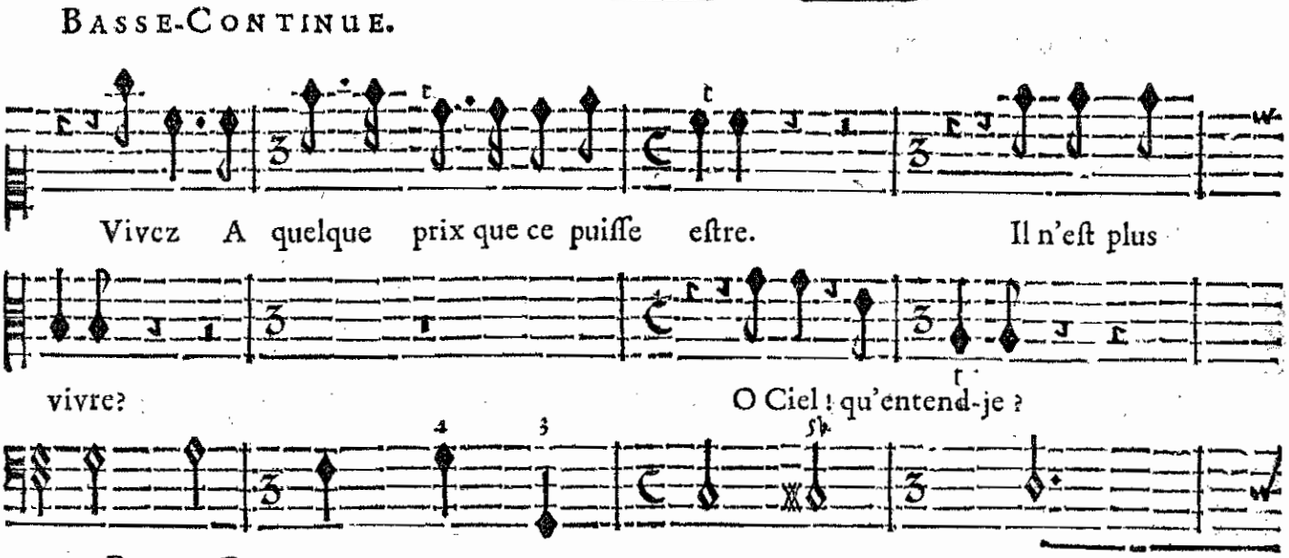


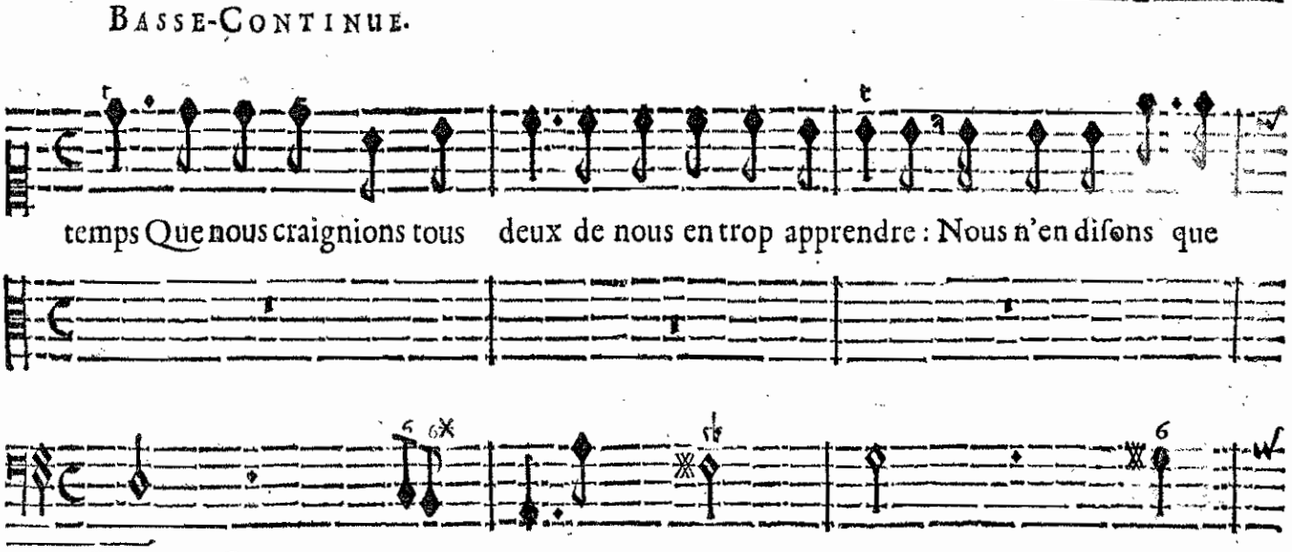
BASSE-CONTINUE.

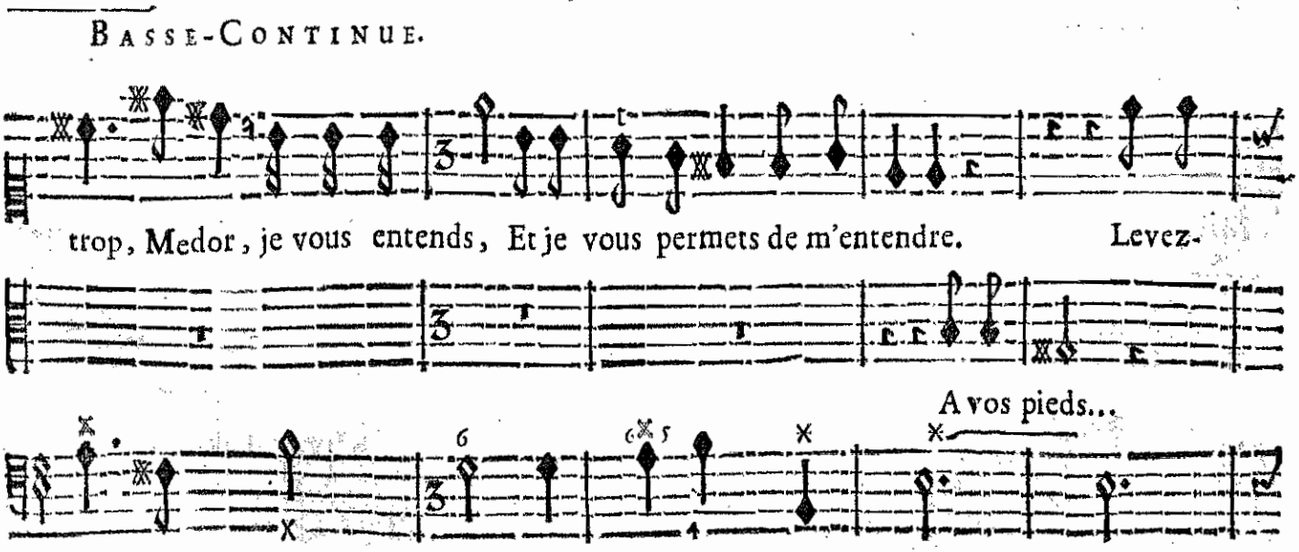

ANGELIQVE.
Vivez, vivez, Medor.
pleurs. Reyne adorable, Vous avez trop de ſoin des jours d'un miſe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Pourquoy courez-vous au trépas ?
rable. C'eſt un ſuplice inſuppor- table De
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Je croyois que ſur vous j'avois plus de puiſ-
vivre & de ne vous voir pas.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ſance . . . Rien ne m'offence
Helas ! ſi vous pouviez ſçavoir juſqu'à quel point je vpus offence.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

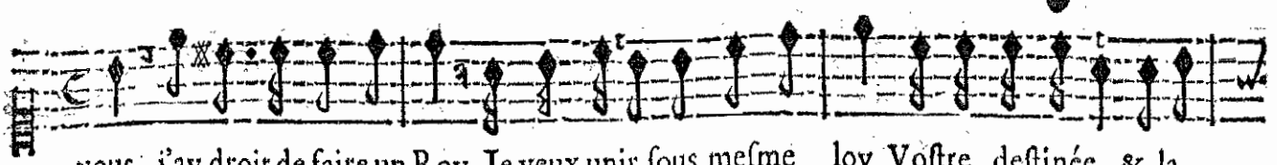

tant que voſtre deſeſpoir.
Je vivray, ſi c'eſt voſtre envie ; Je vous voy, mon ſort eſt trop
BASSE-CONTINUE.
doux: Mais s'il faut m'eſloigner de vous, Je ne reſponds pas de ma vie. Mais s'il faut m'eſloigner de
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Prenez ſoin de vos jours, Medor, vous le de-
vous, Je ne reſponds pas de ma vie.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vez ; Il m'en couſte aſſez cher de les avoir ſau- vez : Ils me ſont preci-
BASE-CONTINUE.


eux, je vous l'ay fait connaiſtre.
Genereuſe Reyne, achevez. Sans vous puis-je
BASSE-CONTINUE.

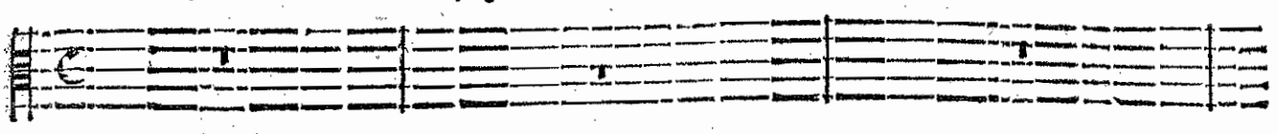

Vivez A quelque prix que ce puiſſe eſtre. Il n'eſt plus
vivre?
O Ciel! qu'entend-je?
BASSE-CONTINUE.

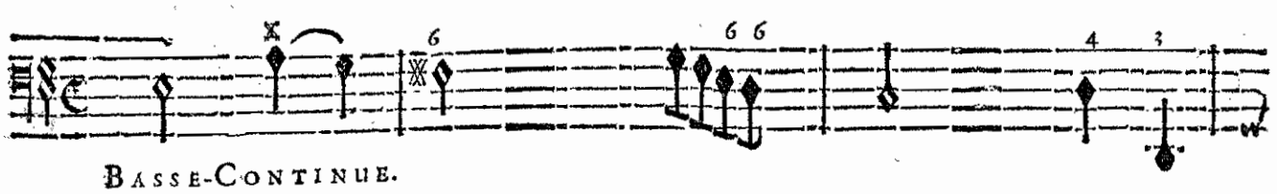

temps Que nous craignions tous deux de nous en trop apprendre: Nous n'en diſons que
BASSE-CONTINUE.


trop, Medor, je vous entends, Et je vous permets de m'entendre. Levez-
A vos pieds...
BASSE-CONTINUE.

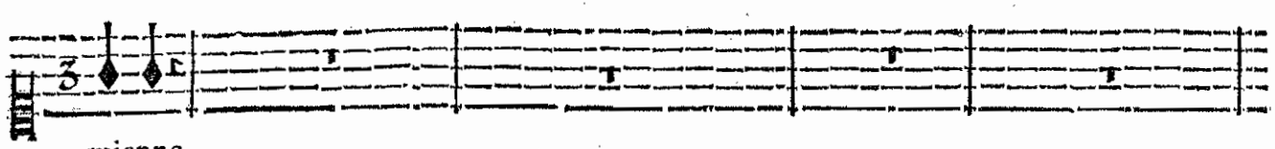


vous, j'ay droit de faire un Roy. Je veux unir ſous meſme loy Voſtre deſtinée & la

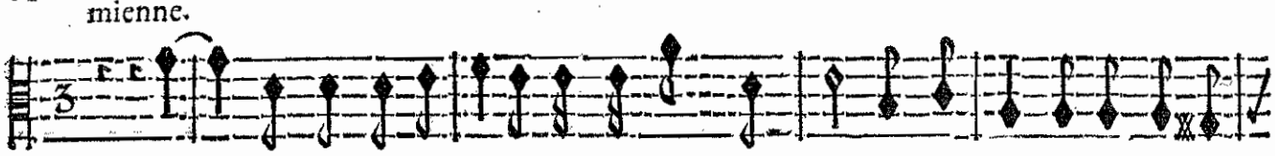




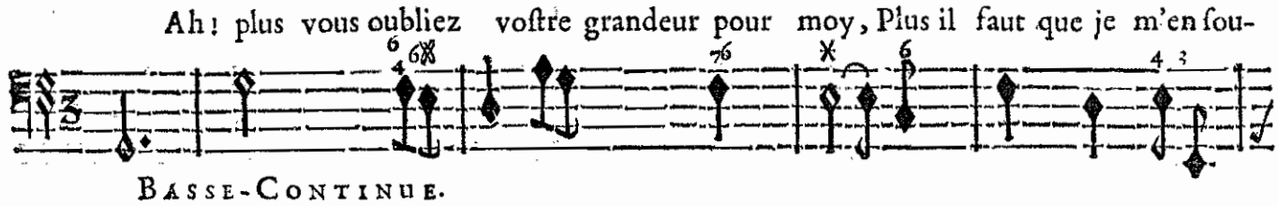
BASSE-CONTINUE.



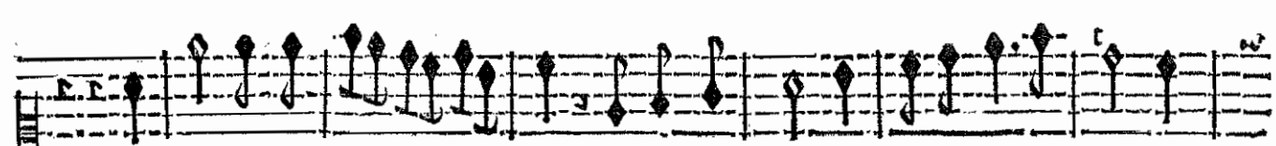
mienne.



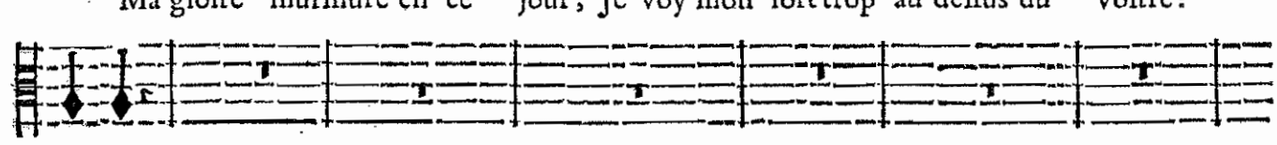
Ah! plus vous oubliez voſtre grandeur pour moy, Plus il faut que je m'en ſou-



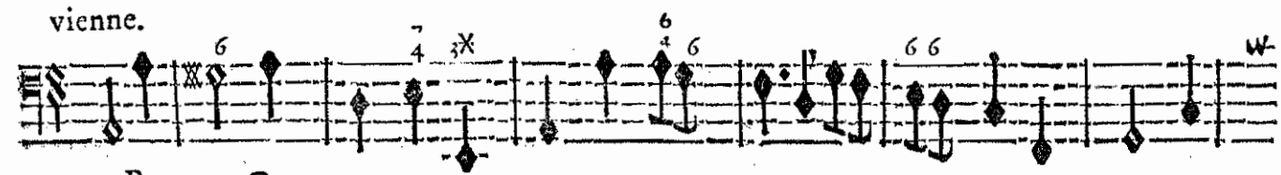
BASSE-CONTINUE.



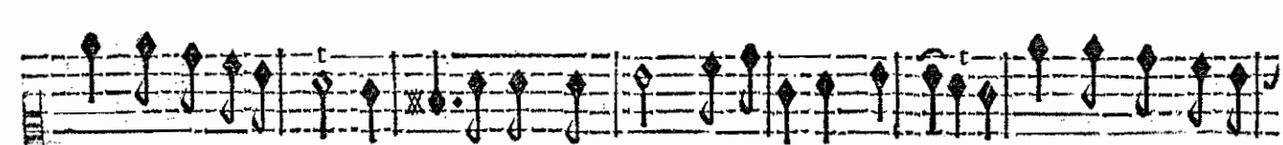
Ma gloire murmure en ce jour, Je voy mon ſort trop au deſſus du voſtre:



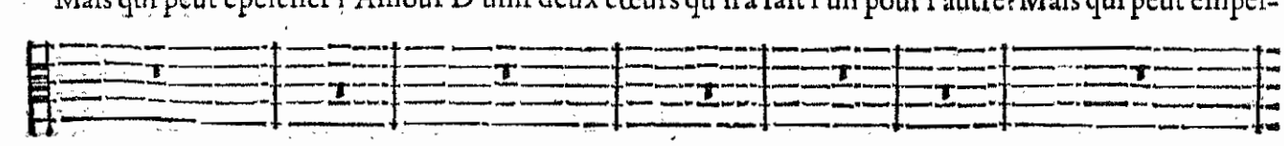
vienne.

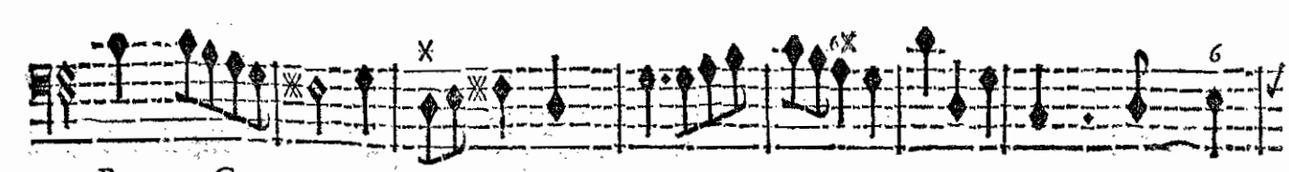


BASSE-CONTINU.

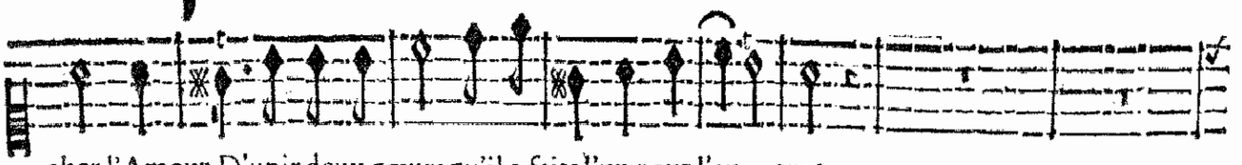


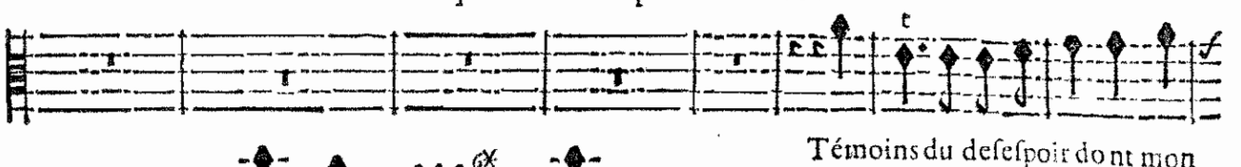
Mais qui peut ẽpeſcher l'Amour D'unir deux cœurs qu'il a fait l'un pour l'autre? Mais qui peut empeſ-



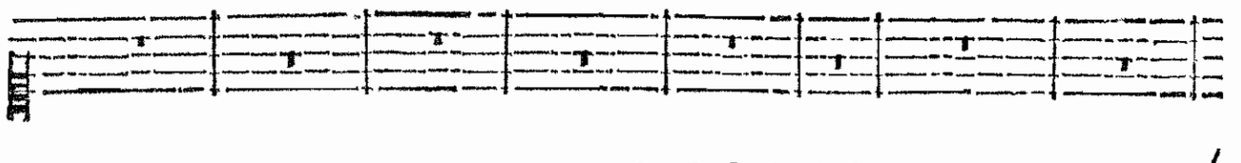


BASSE-CONTINUE.

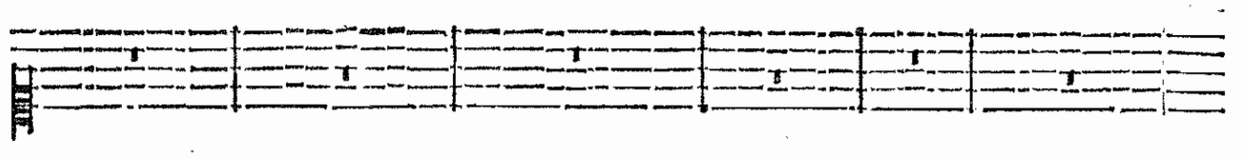




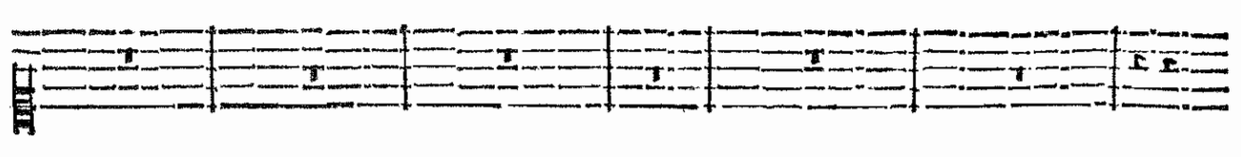
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



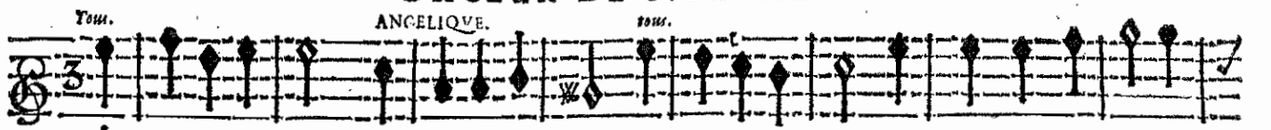
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE V.

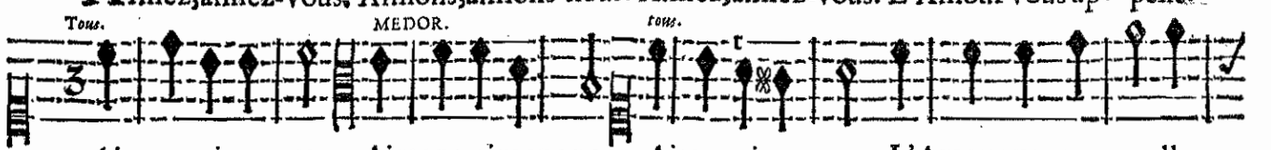
Troupe d'Amours, Troupe de Sirenes & Dieux des Eaux, Troupe de Nymphes, de Silvains, & d'Amants enchantez.

ANGELIQUE, & MEDOR.

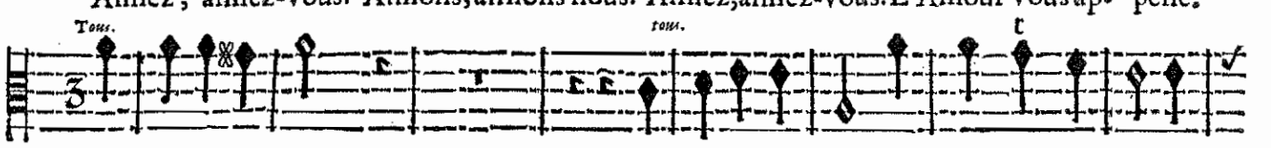
CHOEUR DE NYMPHES.



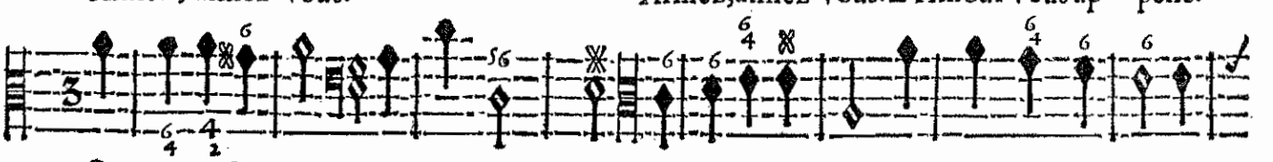
AImez,aimez-vous. Aimons,aimons-nous. Aimez,aimez-vous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle.



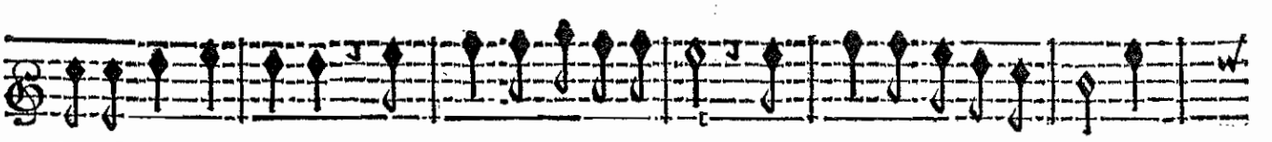
Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimons,aimons nous. Aimez,aimez-vous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle.



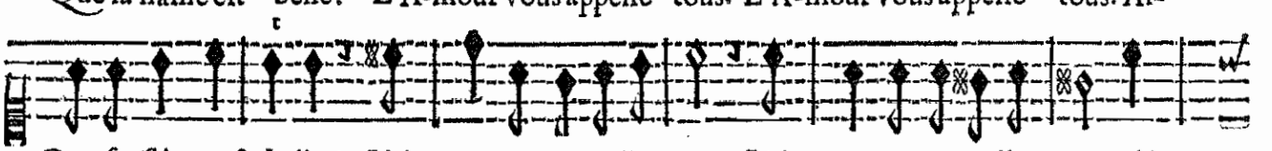
Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimez,aimez-vous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle.



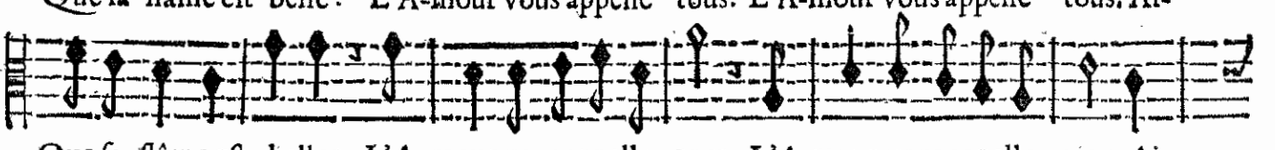
BASSE-CONTINUE.



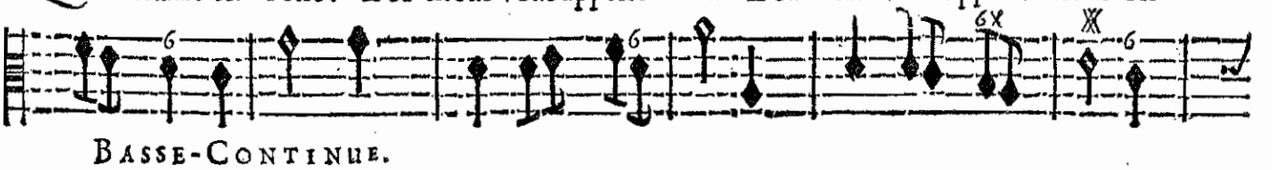
Que ſa flâme eſt belle! L'A-mour vous appelle tous. L'A-mour vous appelle tous. Ai-



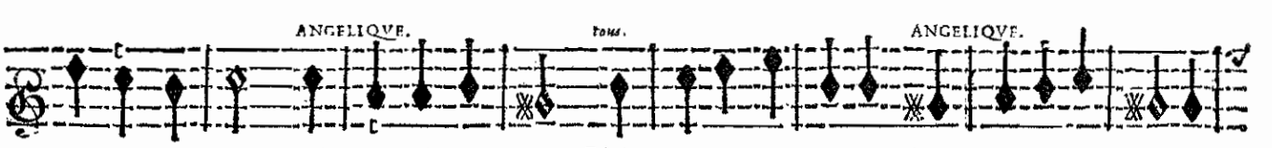
Que ſa flâme eſt belle! L'A-mour vous appelle tous. L'A-mour vous appelle tous. Ai-



Que ſa flâme eſt belle! L'A-mour vous appelle tous. L'A-mour vous appelle tous. Ai-



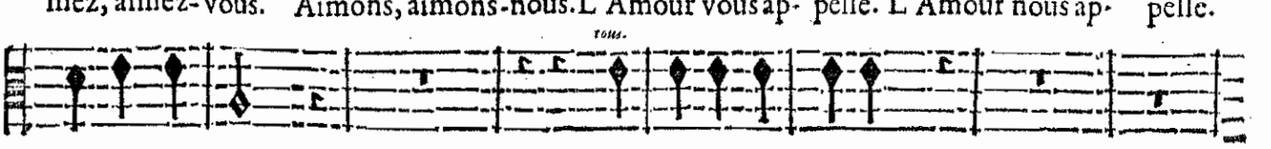
BASSE-CONTINUE.



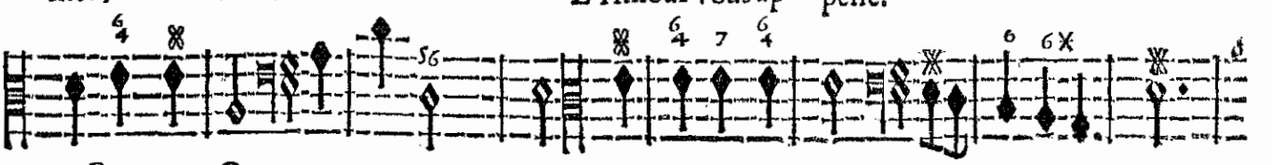
mez, aimez-vous. Aimons, aimons-nous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle. L'Amour nous ap- pelle.



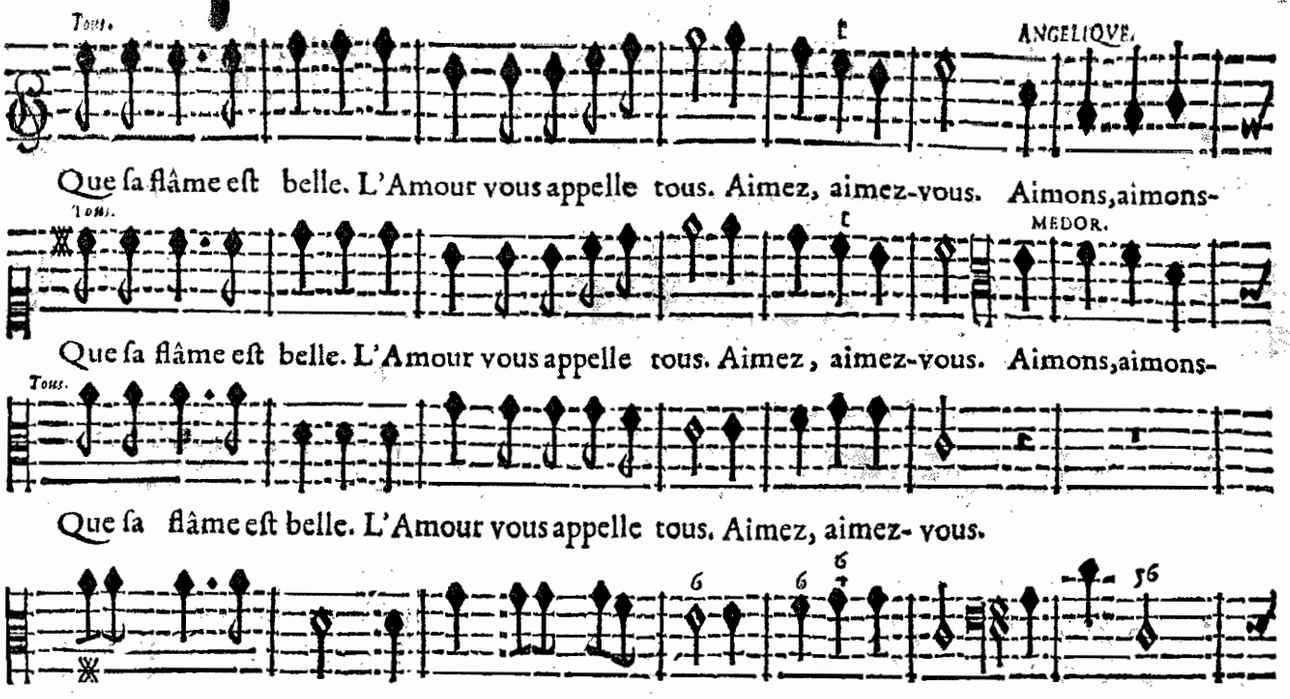
mez, aimez-vous. Aimons, aimons-nous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle. L'Amour nous ap- pelle.



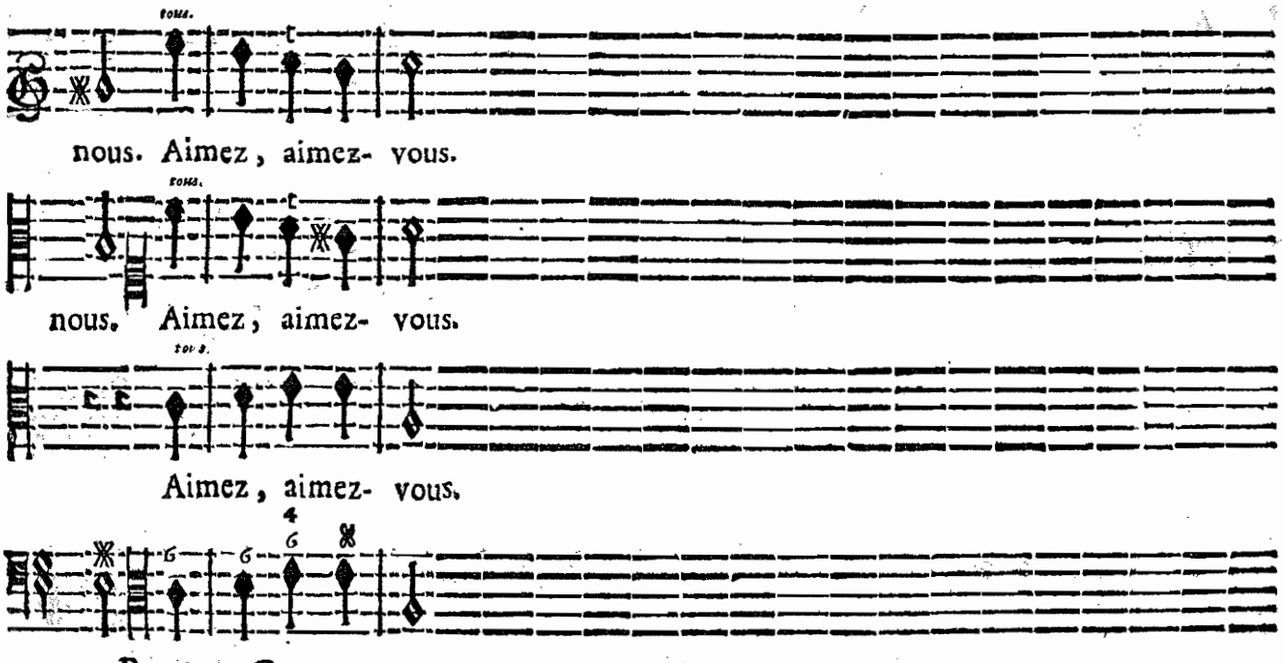
mez, aimez- vous. L'Amour vous ap- pelle.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

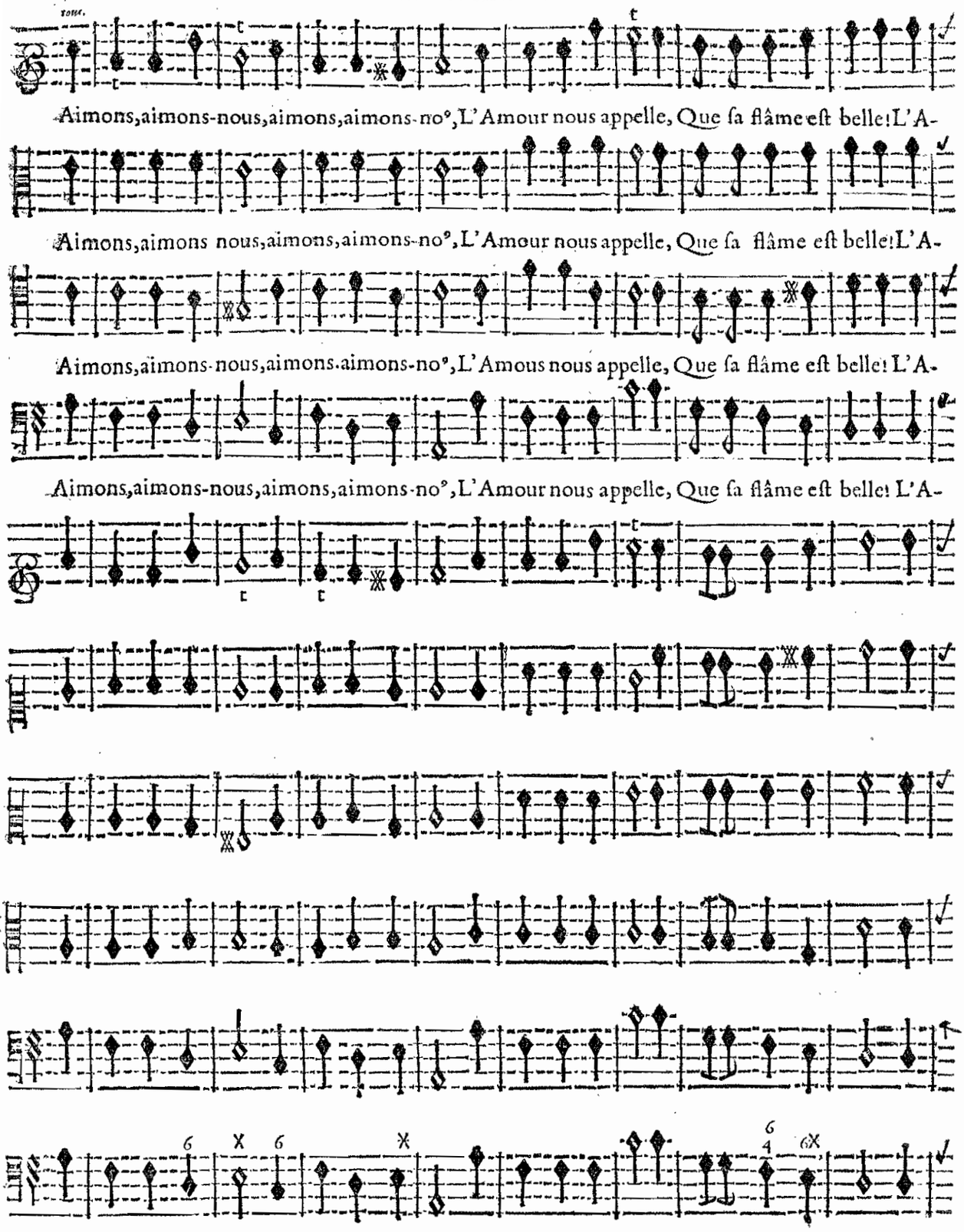


BASSE-CONTINUE.

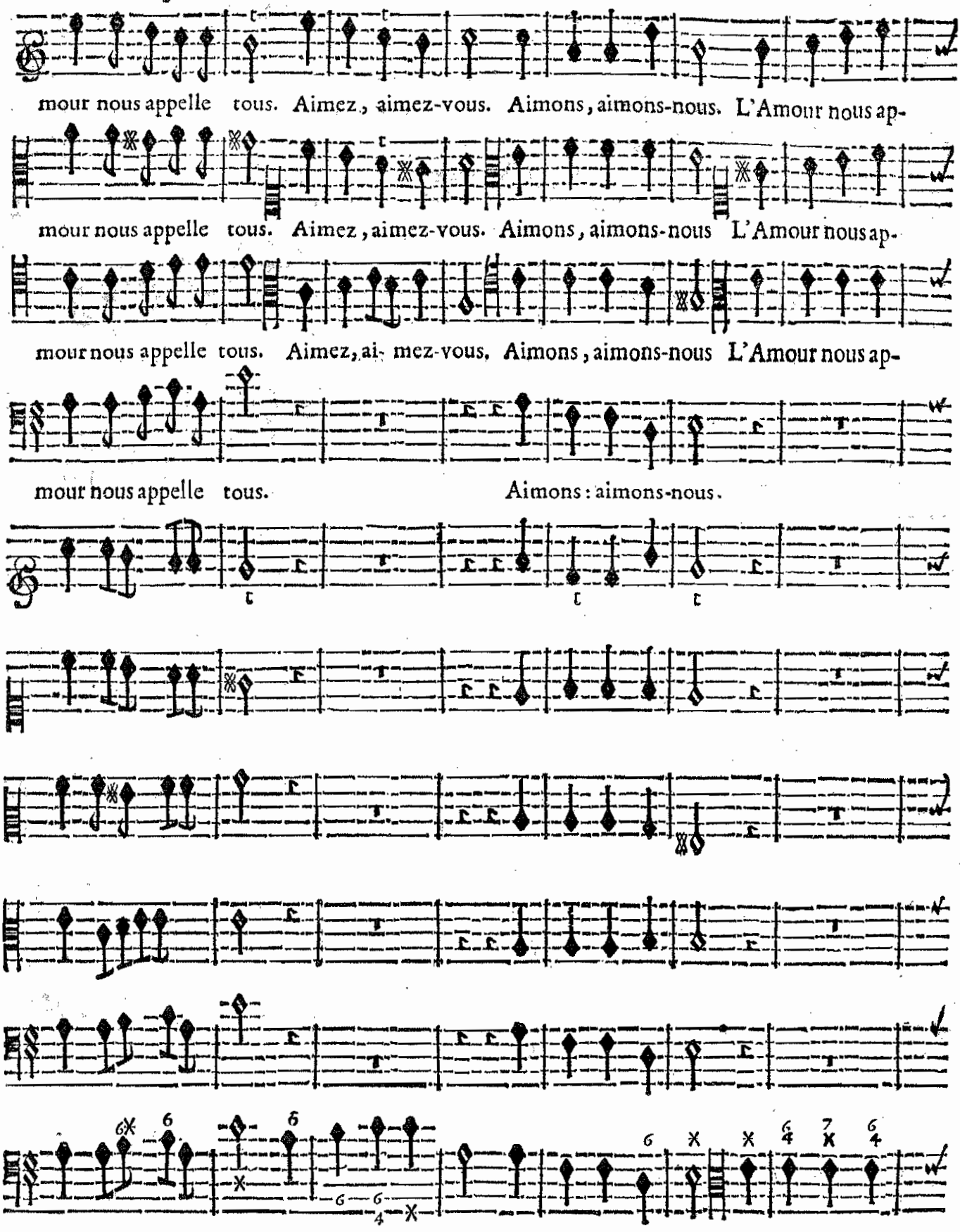


BASSE-CONTINUE.

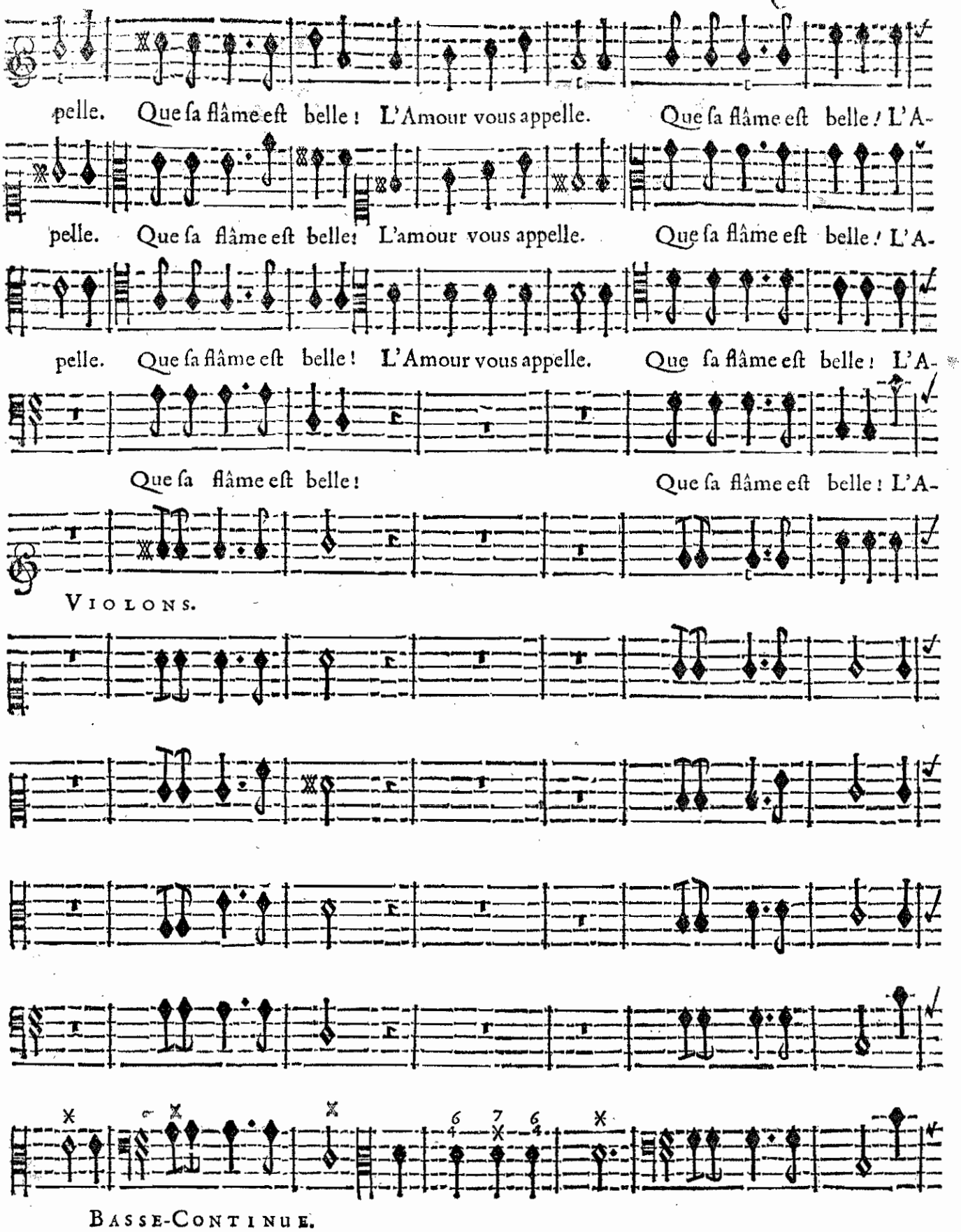
Chœur des Amours, Sirenes, Dieux des eaux, Nymphes, Silvains, & Amants enchantez.

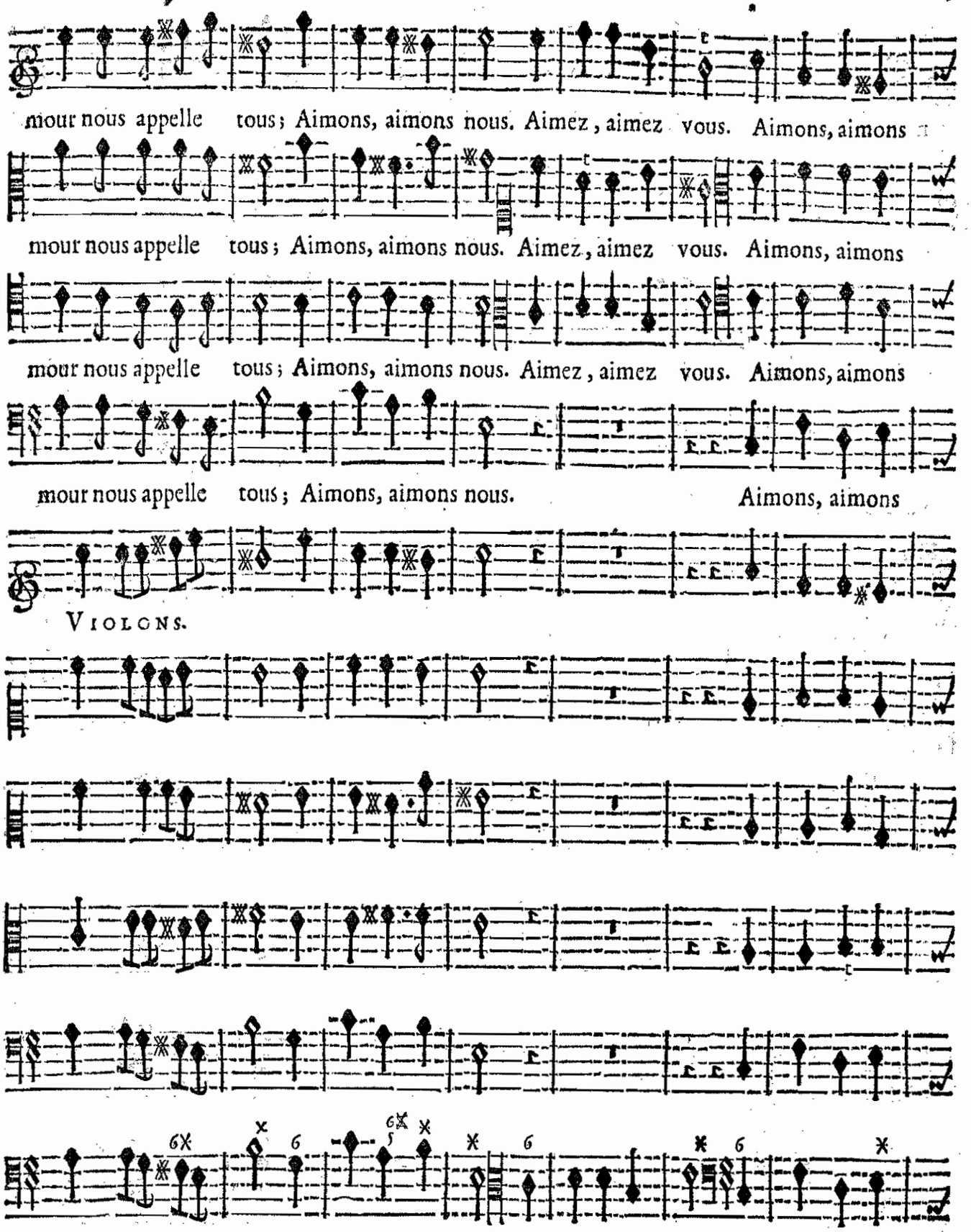


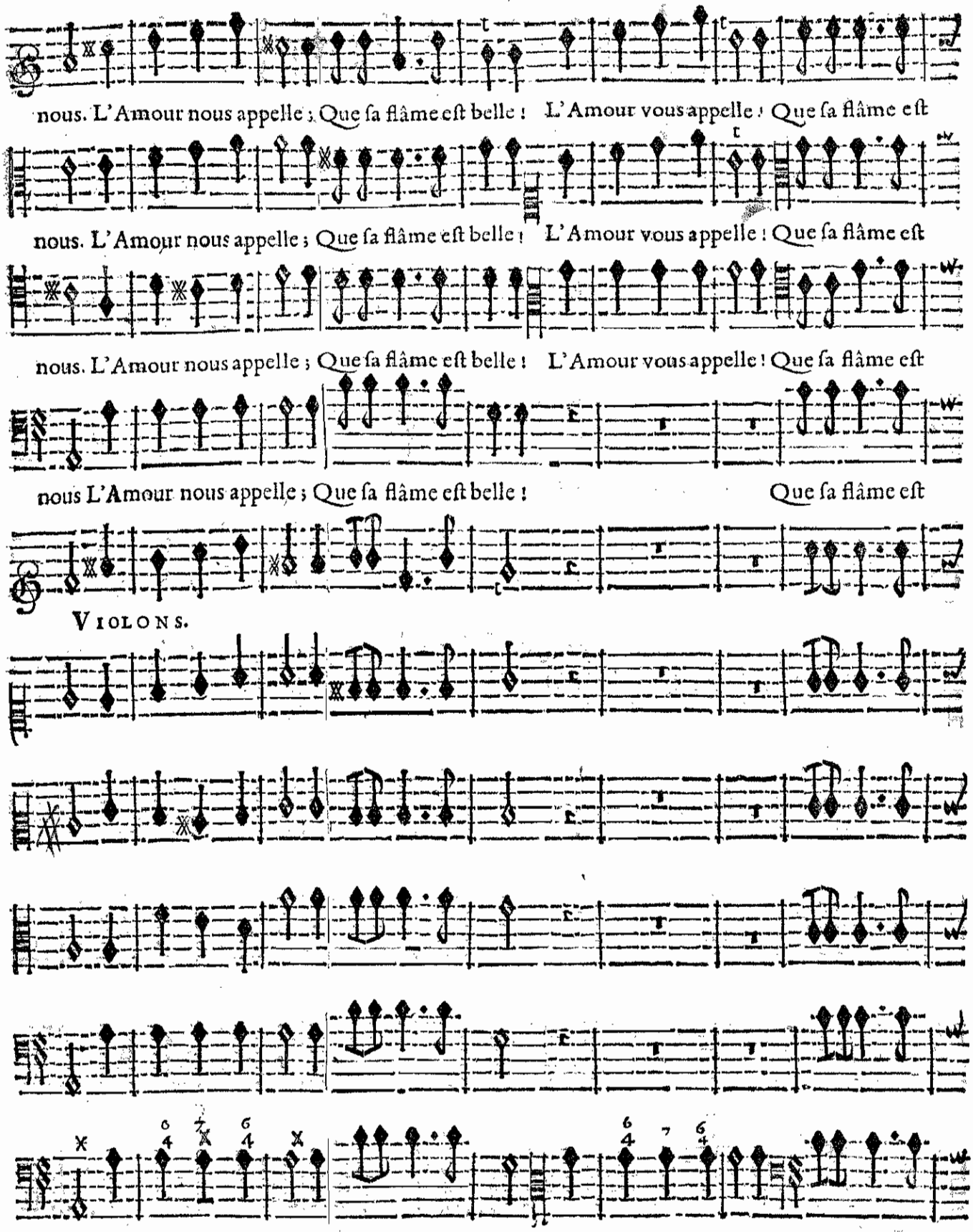
BASSE-CONTINUE.

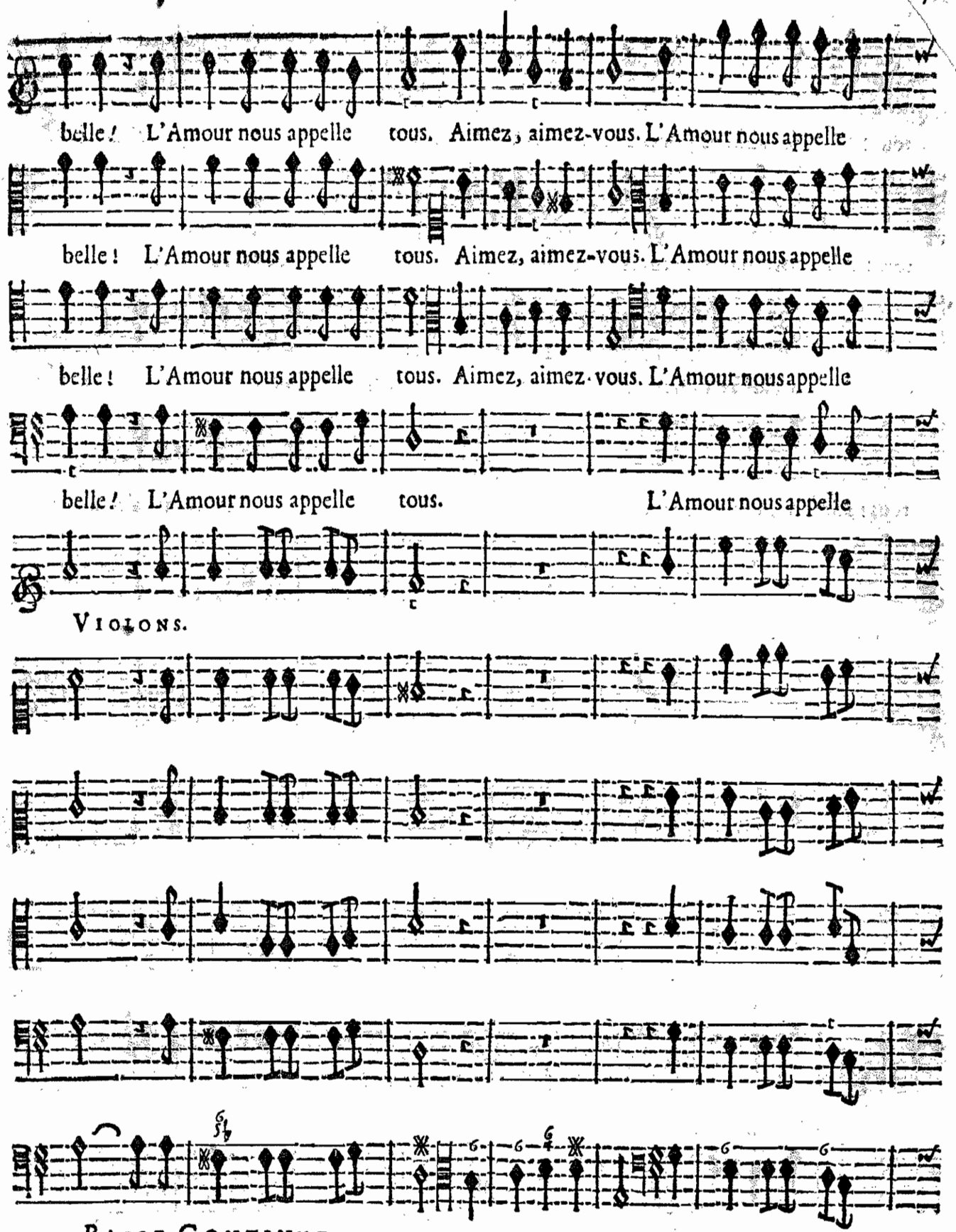


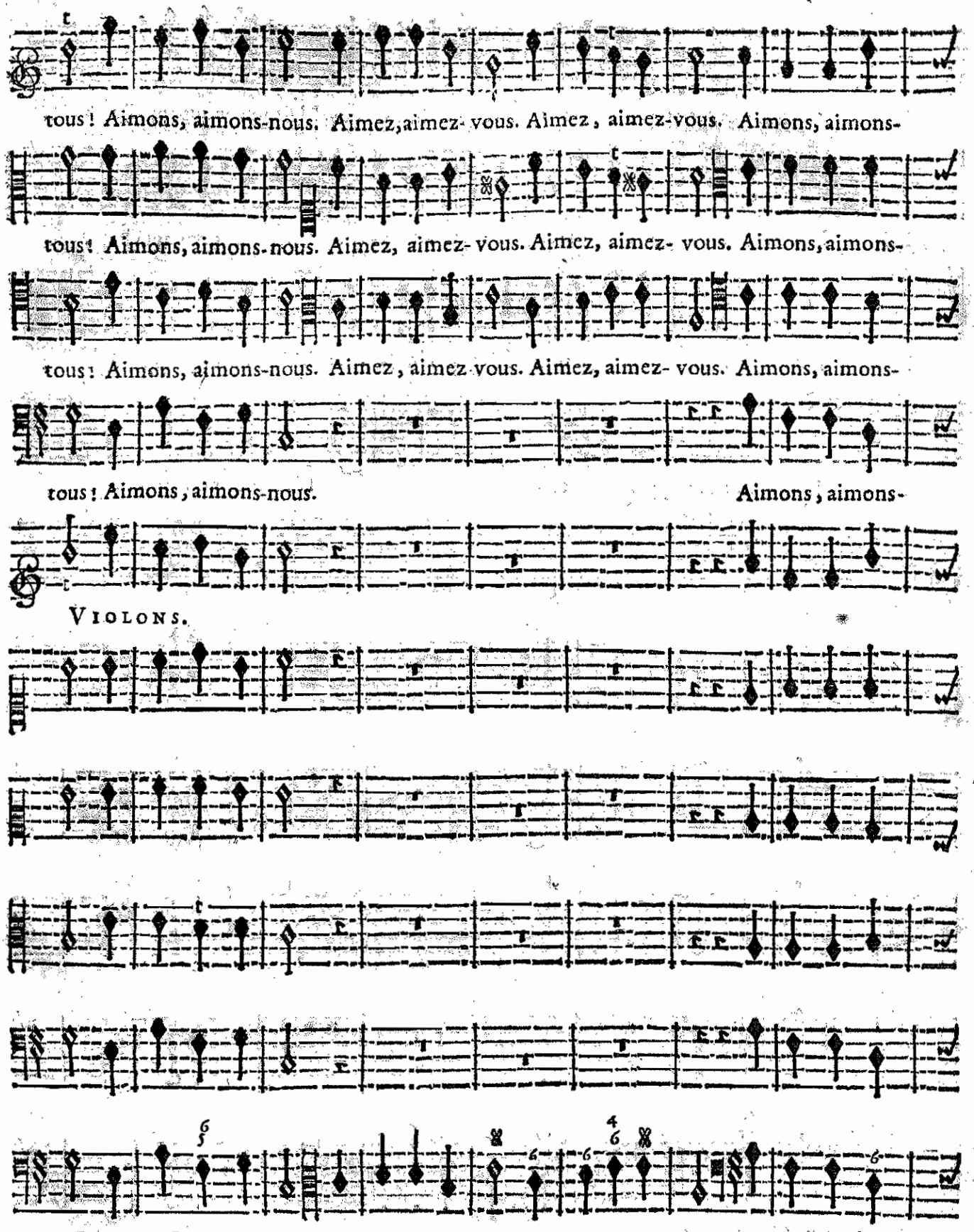
BASSE-CONTINUE.

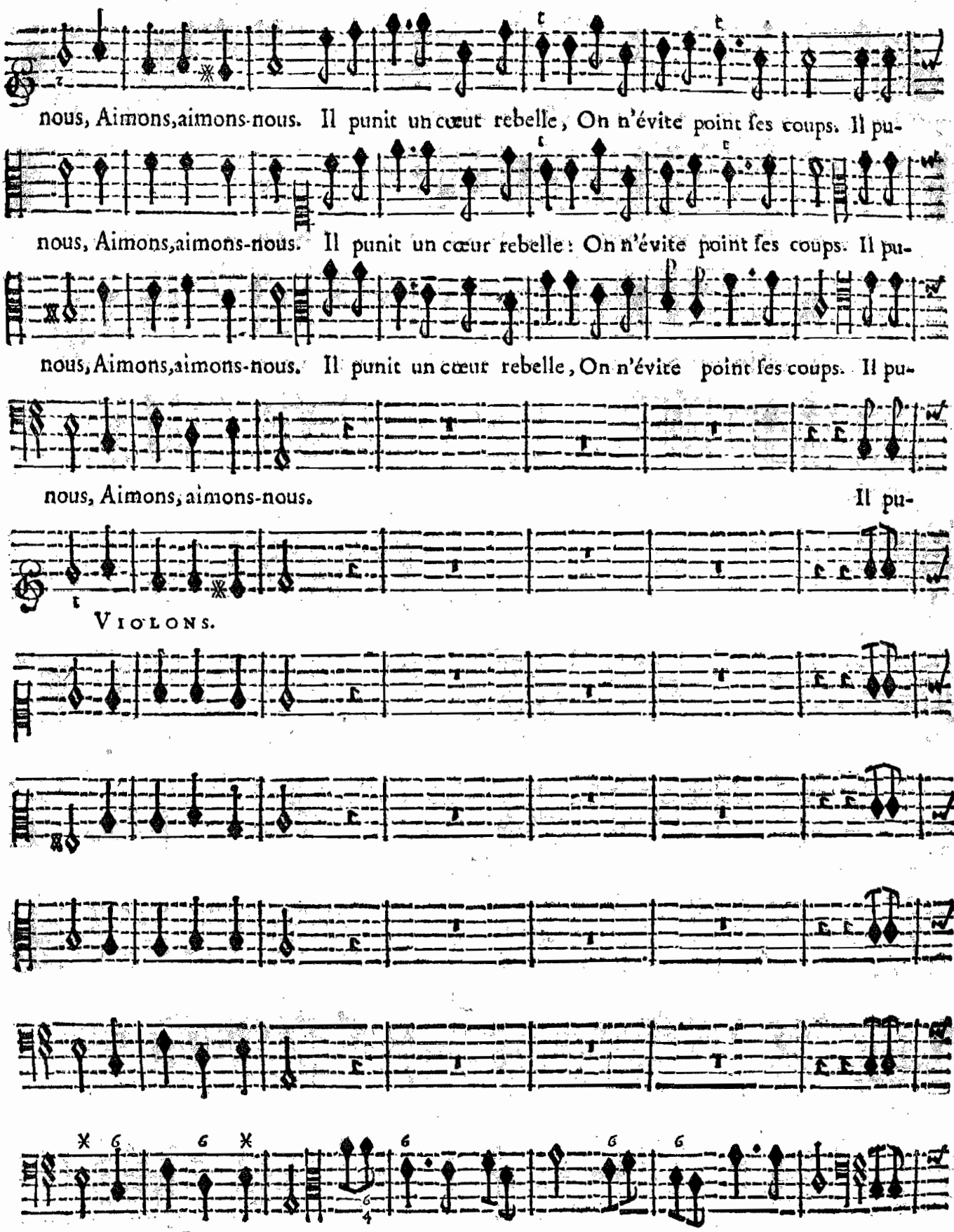

pelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'Amour vous appelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'A-
pelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'amour vous appelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'A-
pelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'Amour vous appelle. Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'A-
Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'A-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

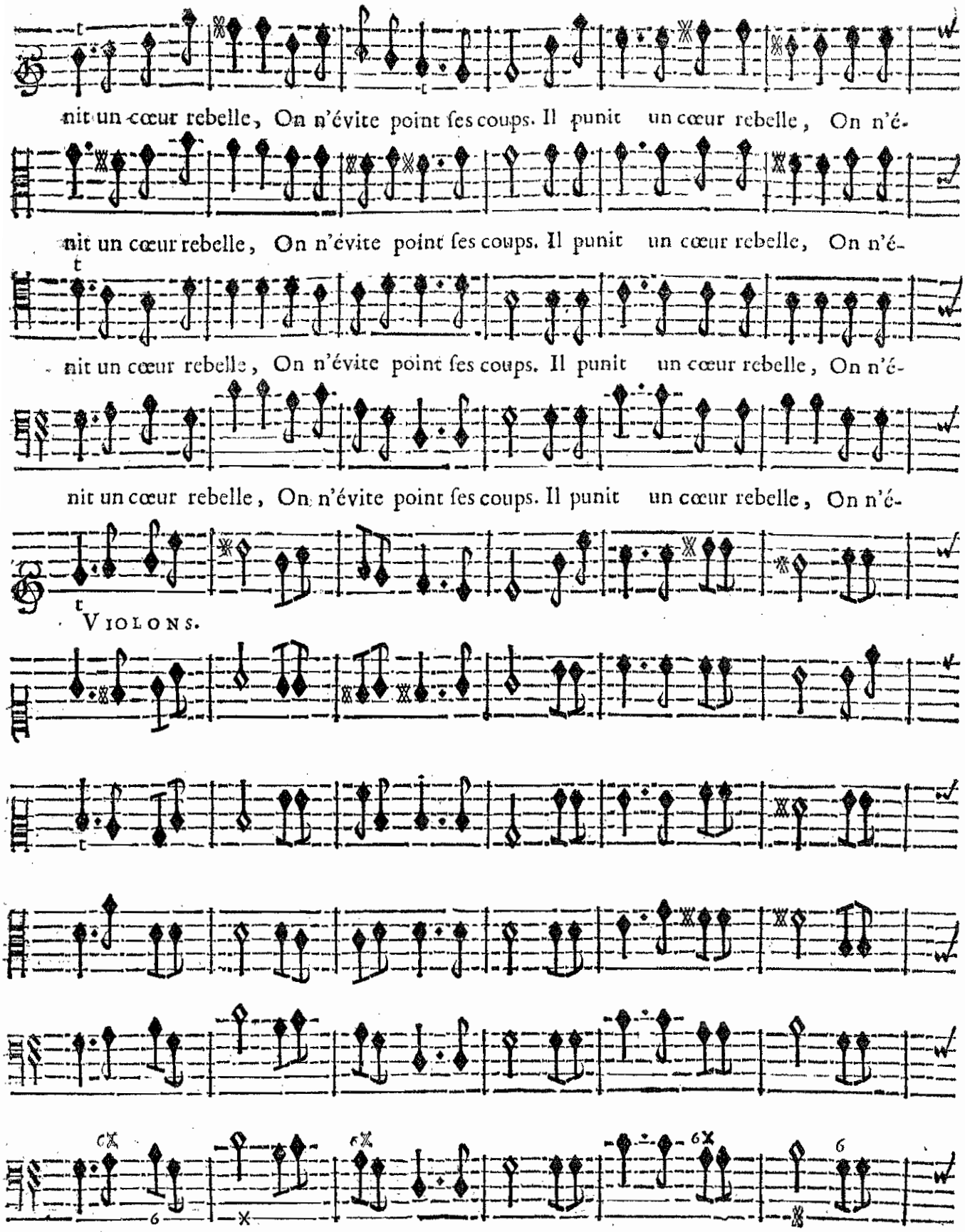

mour nous appelle tous; Aimons, aimons nous. Aimez, aimez vous. Aimons, aimons
mour nous appelle tous; Aimons, aimons nous. Aimez, aimez vous. Aimons, aimons
mour nous appelle tous; Aimons, aimons nous. Aimez, aimez vous. Aimons, aimons
mour nous appelle tous; Aimons, aimons nous. Aimons, aimons
Violons.
Base-Continue.


nous. L'Amour nous appelle ; Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'Amour vous appelle ! Que ſa flâme eſt
nous. L'Amour nous appelle ; Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'Amour vous appelle ! Que ſa flâme eſt
nous. L'Amour nous appelle ; Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! L'Amour vous appelle ! Que ſa flâme eſt
nous L'Amour nous appelle ; Que ſa flâme eſt belle ! Que ſa flâme eſt
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

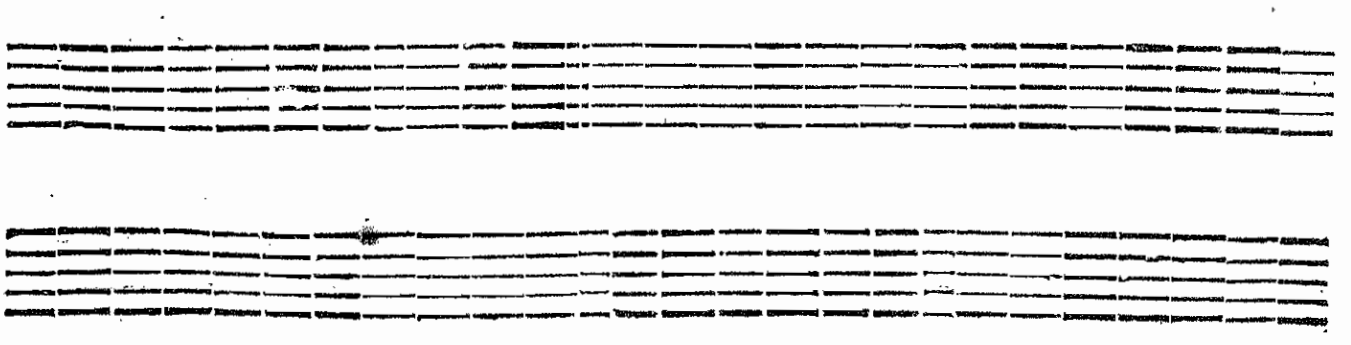

belle! L'Amour nous appelle tous. Aimez, aimez-vous. L'Amour nous appelle
belle! L'Amour nous appelle tous. Aimez, aimez-vous. L'Amour nous appelle
belle! L'Amour nous appelle tous. Aimez, aimez-vous. L'Amour nous appelle
belle! L'Amour nous appelle tous. L'Amour nous appelle
Violons.
Basse-Continue.

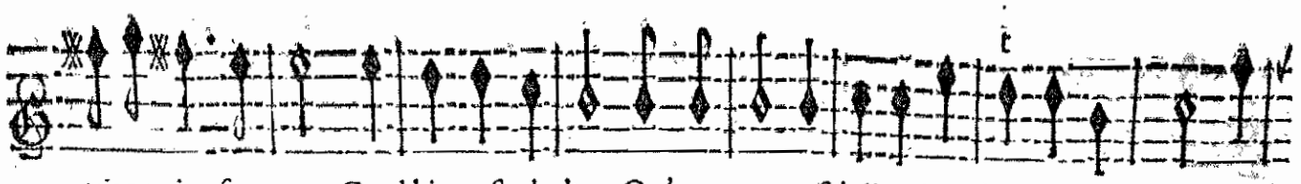

tous! Aimons, aimons-nous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimons, aimons-
tous! Aimons, aimons-nous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimons, aimons-
tous! Aimons, aimons-nous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimez, aimez-vous. Aimons, aimons-
tous! Aimons, aimons-nous. Aimons, aimons-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


nous, Aimons, aimons-nous. Il punit un cœur rebelle, On n'évite point ſes coups. Il pu-
nous, Aimons, aimons-nous. Il punit un cœur rebelle: On n'évite point ſes coups. Il pu-
nous, Aimons, aimons-nous. Il punit un cœur rebelle, On n'évite point ſes coups. Il pu-
nous, Aimons, aimons-nous. Il pu-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

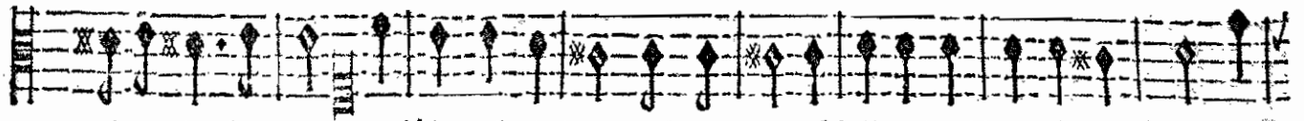


BASSE-CONTINUE.

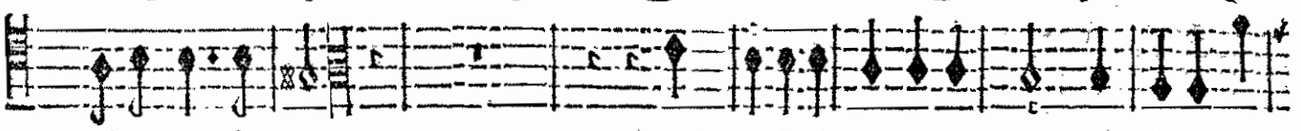




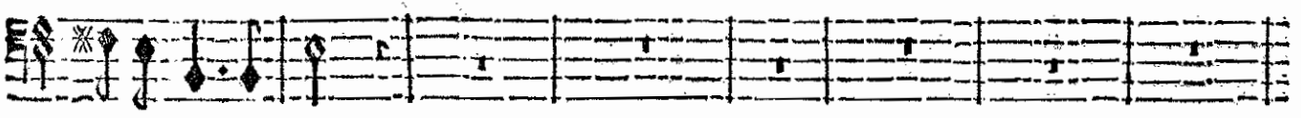
vite point ſes coups. Quel bien eſt plꝰ doux Qu'une amour fidelle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Quel



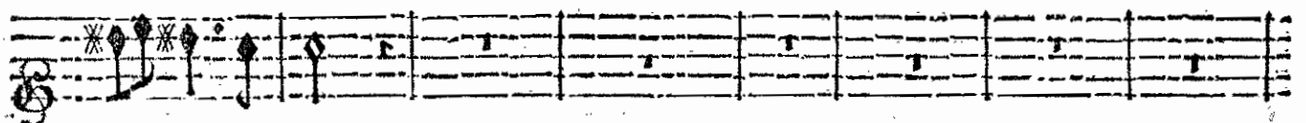
vite point ſes coups. Quel bien eſt plꝰ doux Qu'une amour fidelle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Quel



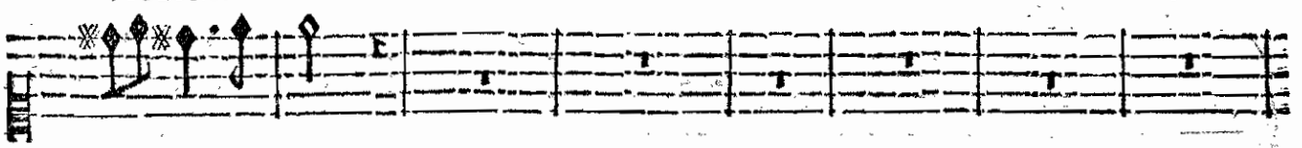
vite point ſes coups. Quel bien eſt plꝰ doux Quune amour fidelle? Quel

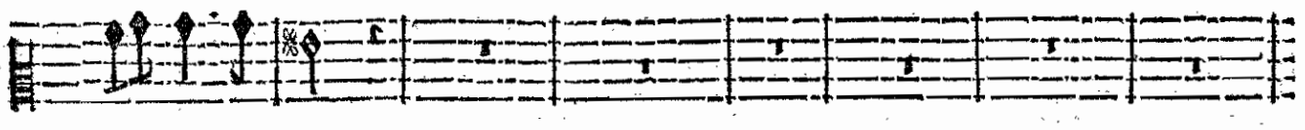


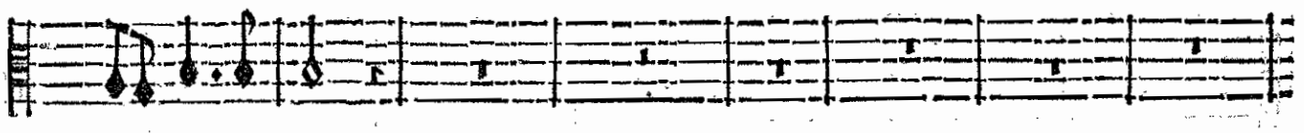
vite point ſes coups.

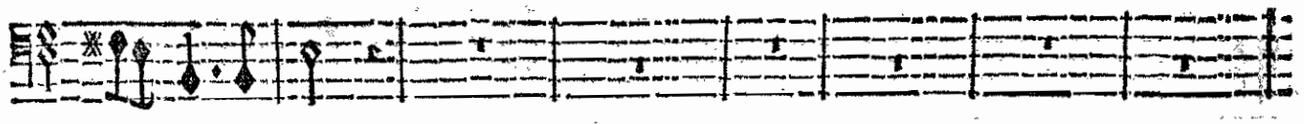


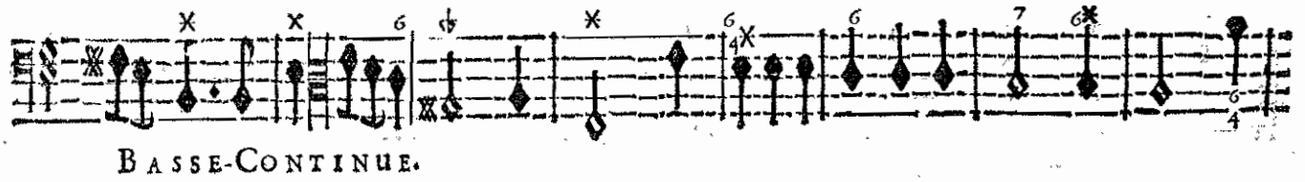
VIOLONS.



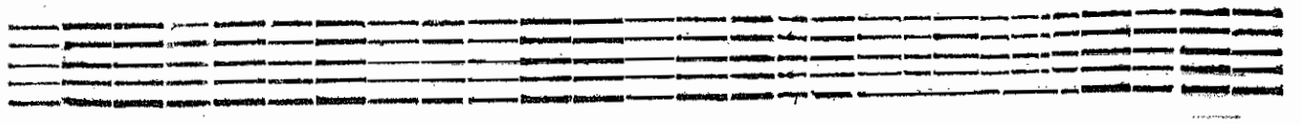


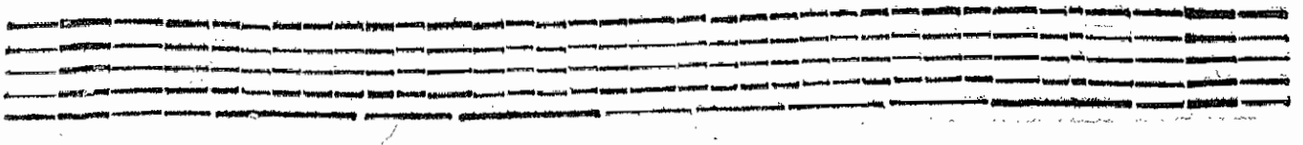


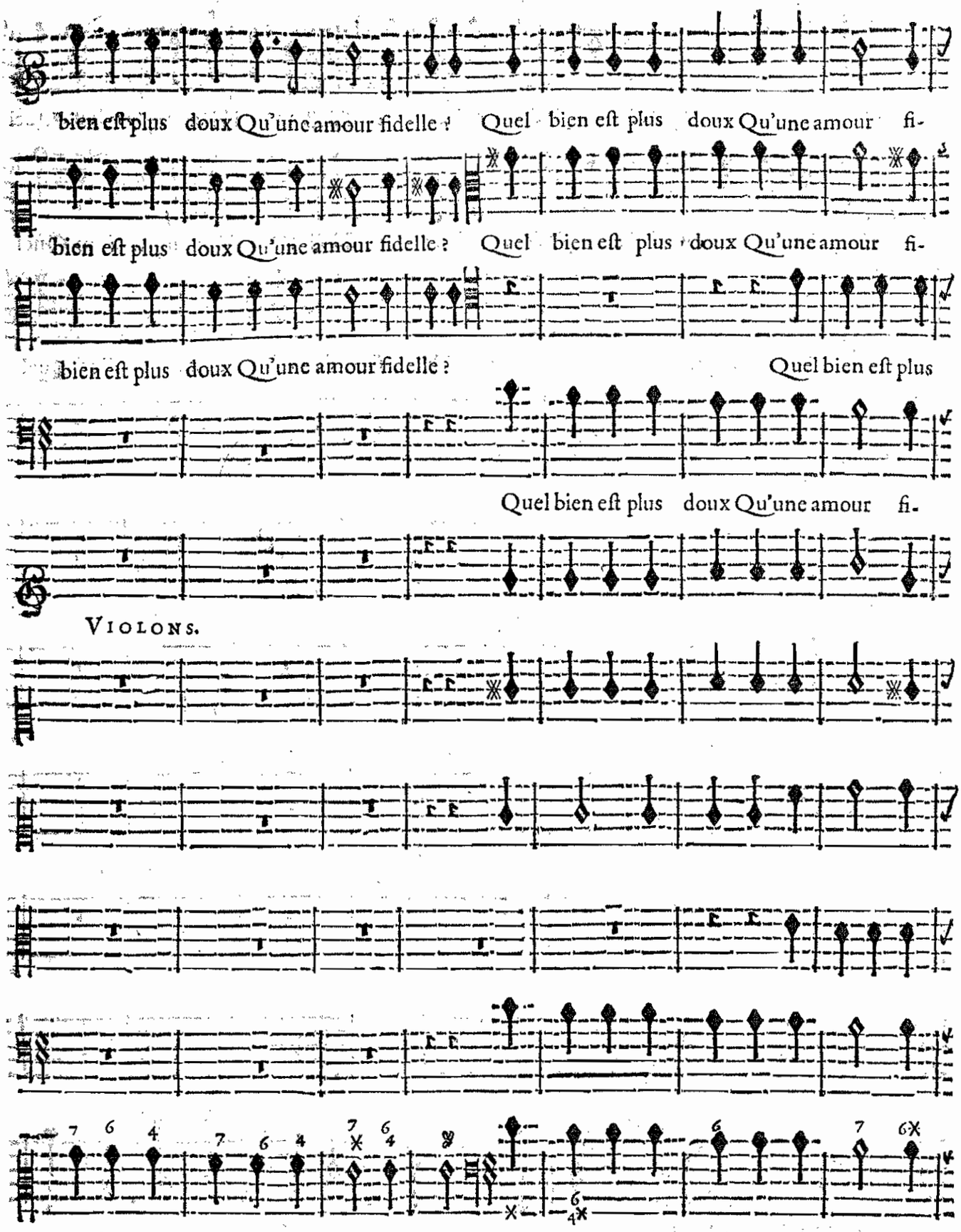


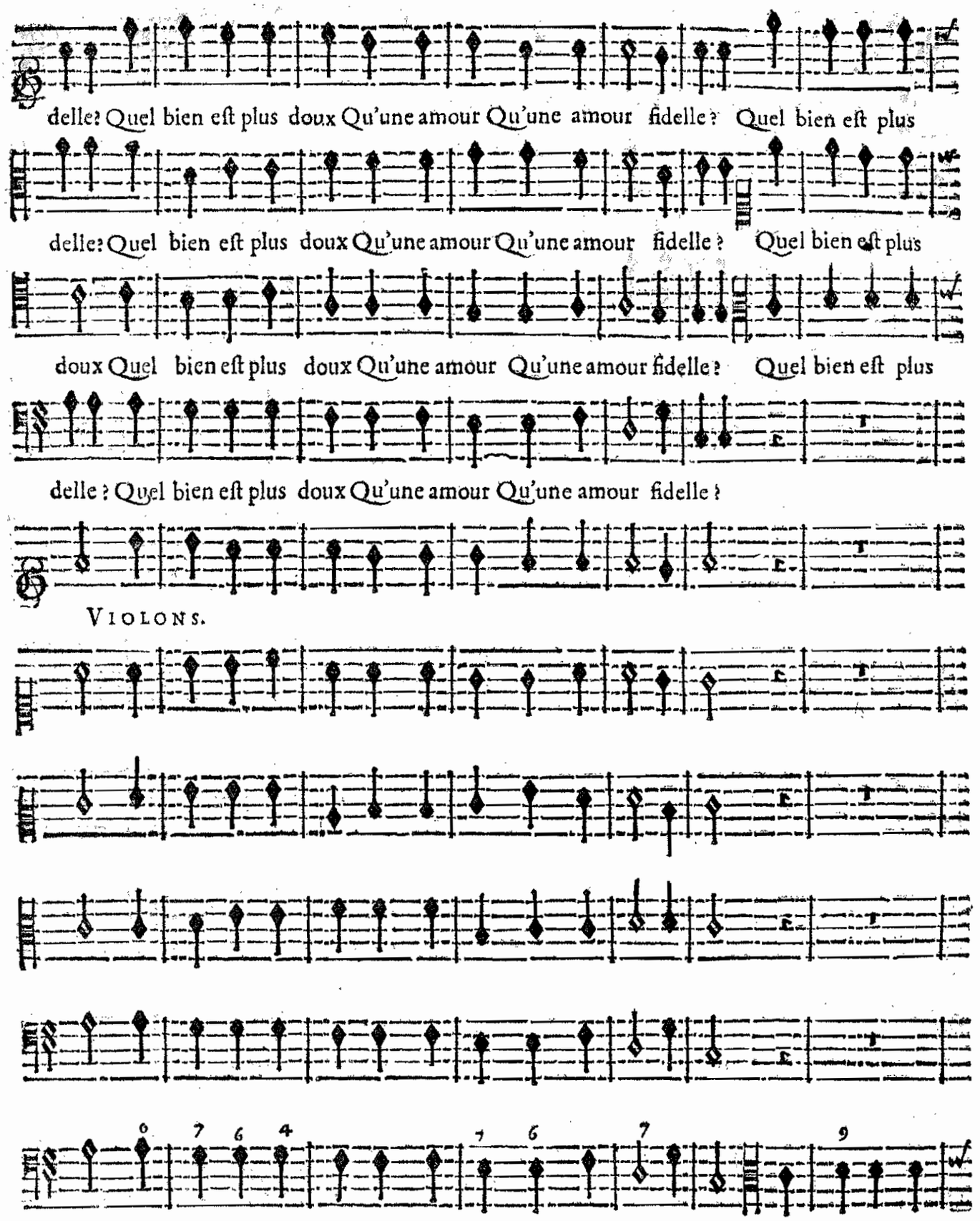


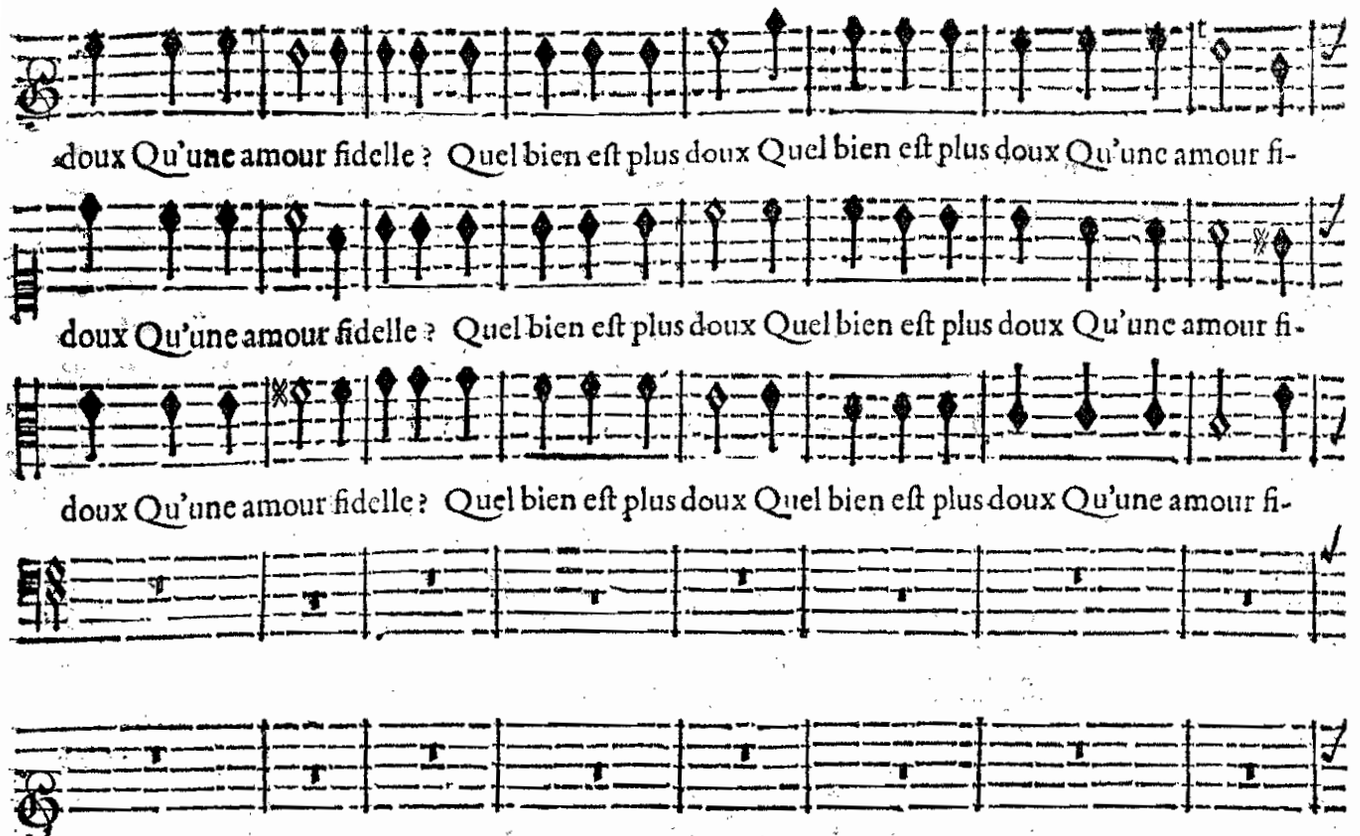
BASSE-CONTINUE.

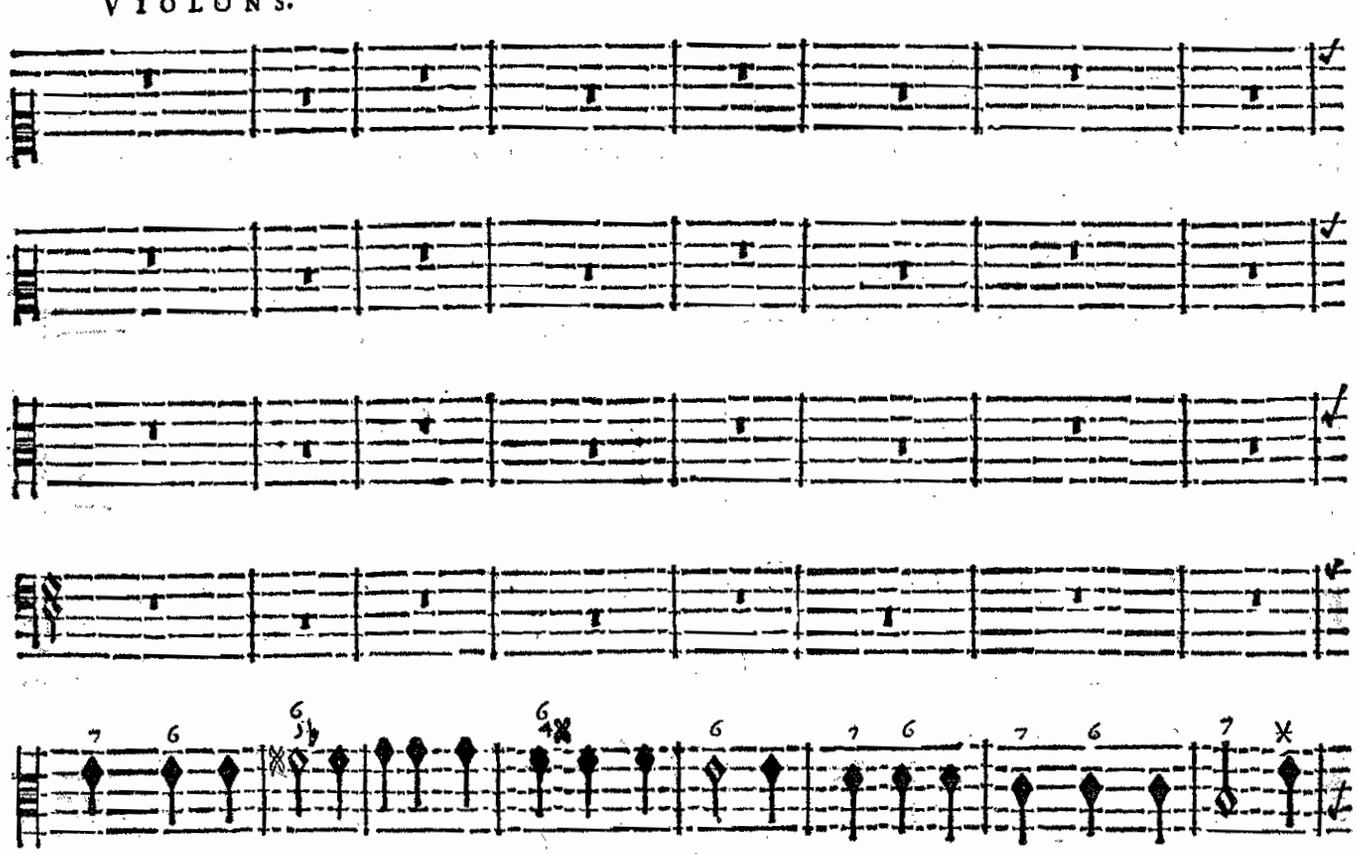


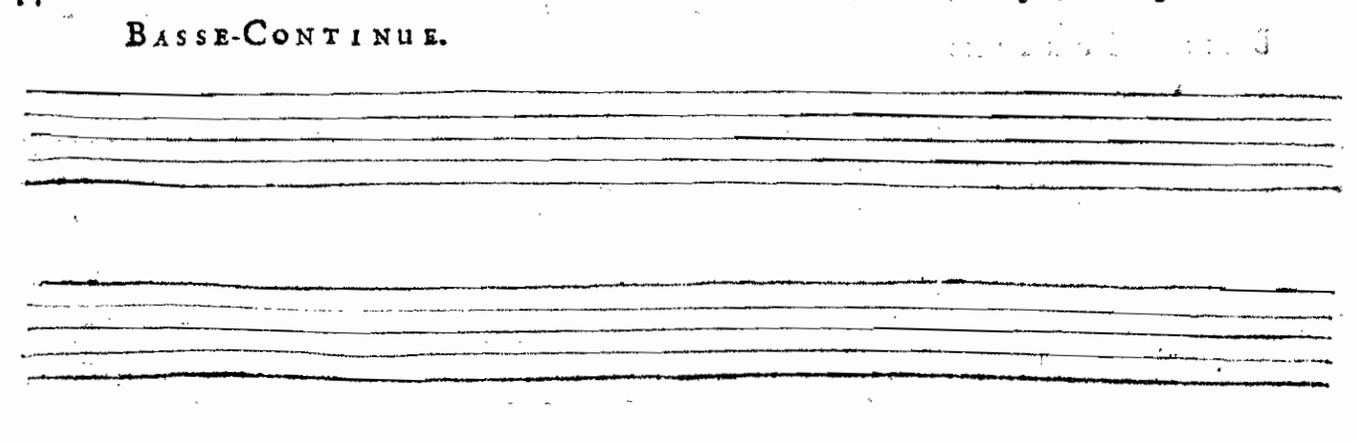



bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus
Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour Qu'une amour fidelle? Quel bien eſt plus
delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour Qu'une amour fidelle? Quel bien eſt plus
doux Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour Qu'une amour fidelle? Quel bien eſt plus
delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour Qu'une amour fidelle?
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-
VIOLONS.




BASSE-CONTINUE.

ANGELIQVE.

delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-

MEDOR.

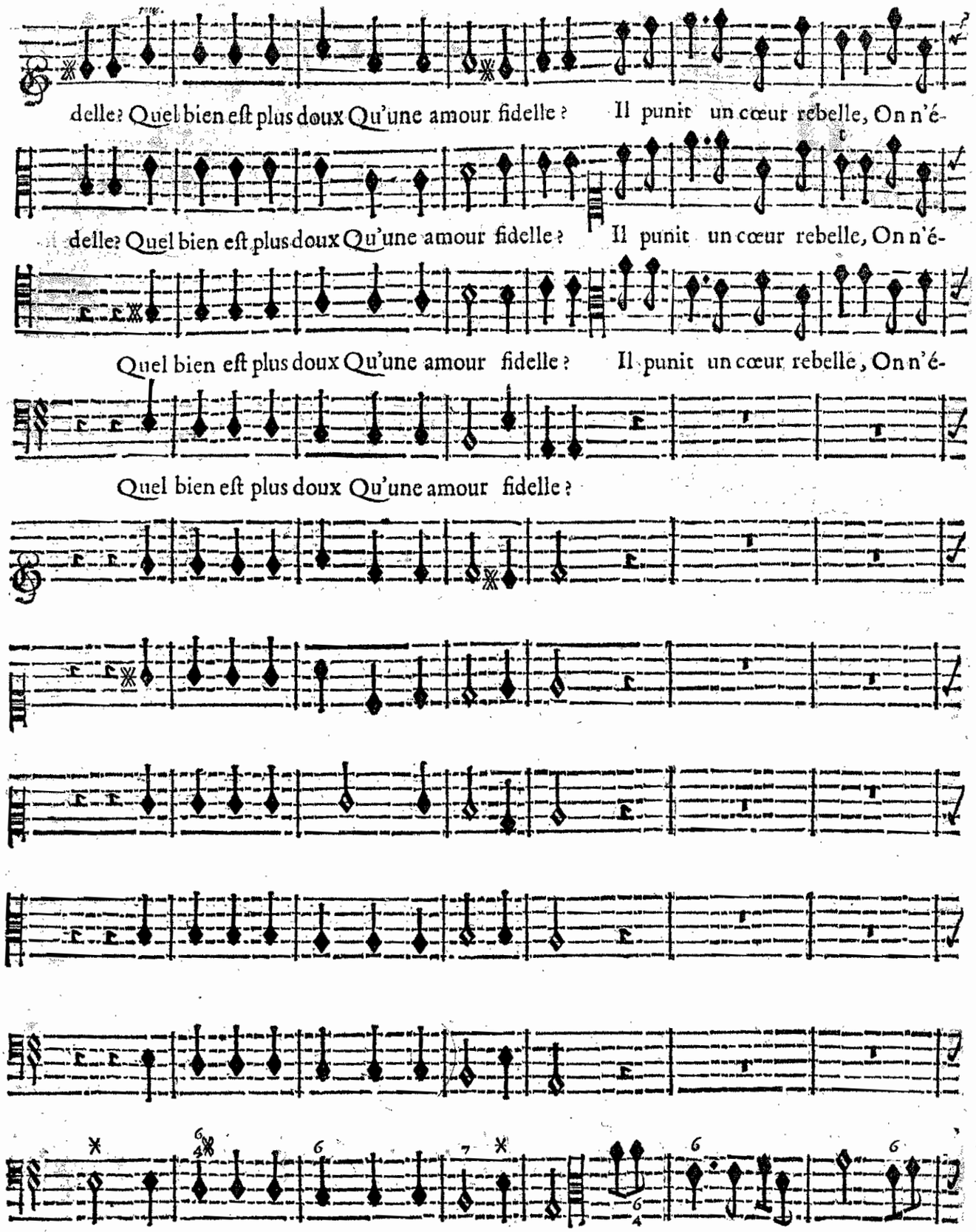
delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle ? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fi-

delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'une amour fidelle?

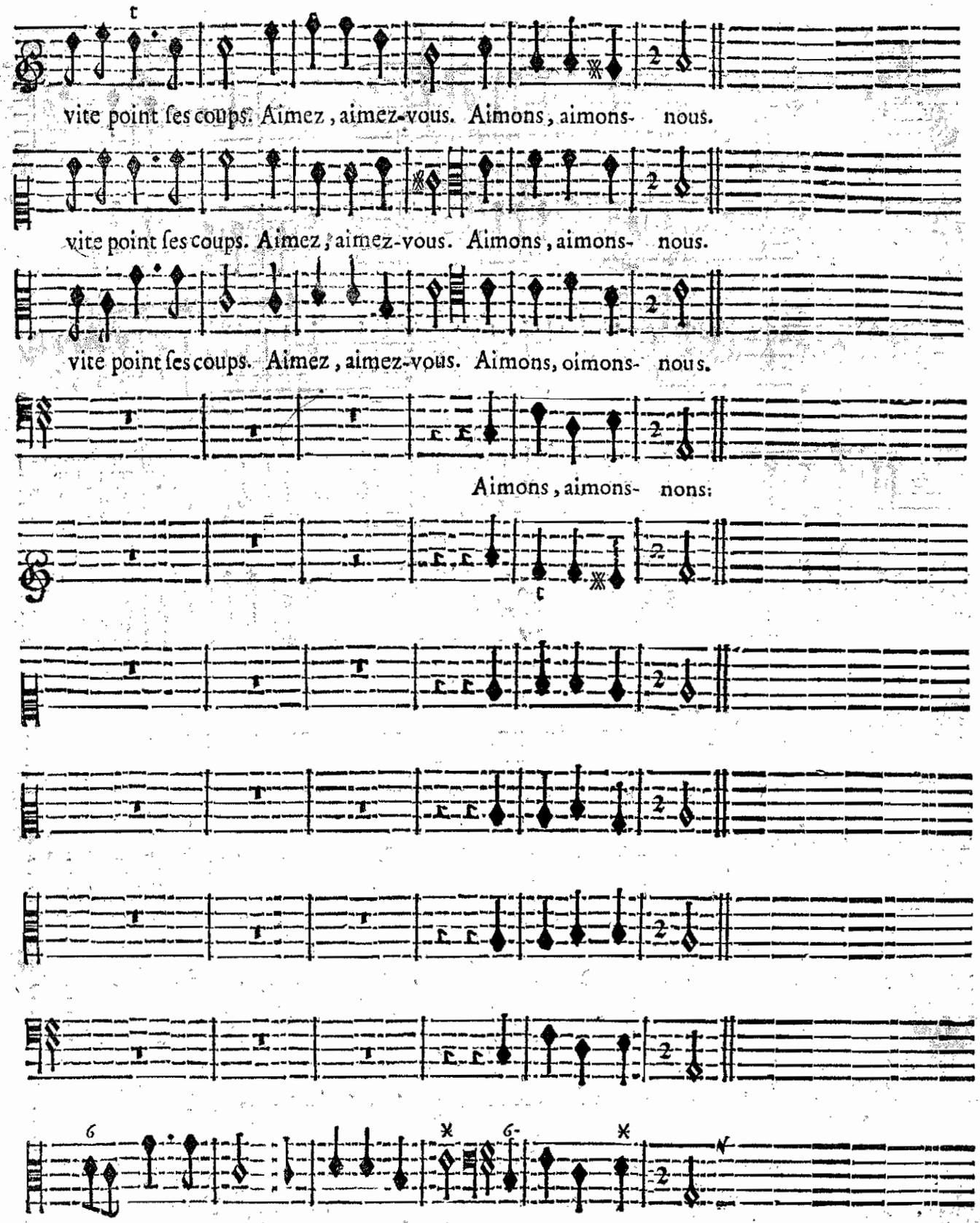
delle? Quel bien eſt plus doux Qu'ude amour fidelle?

VIOLONS.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

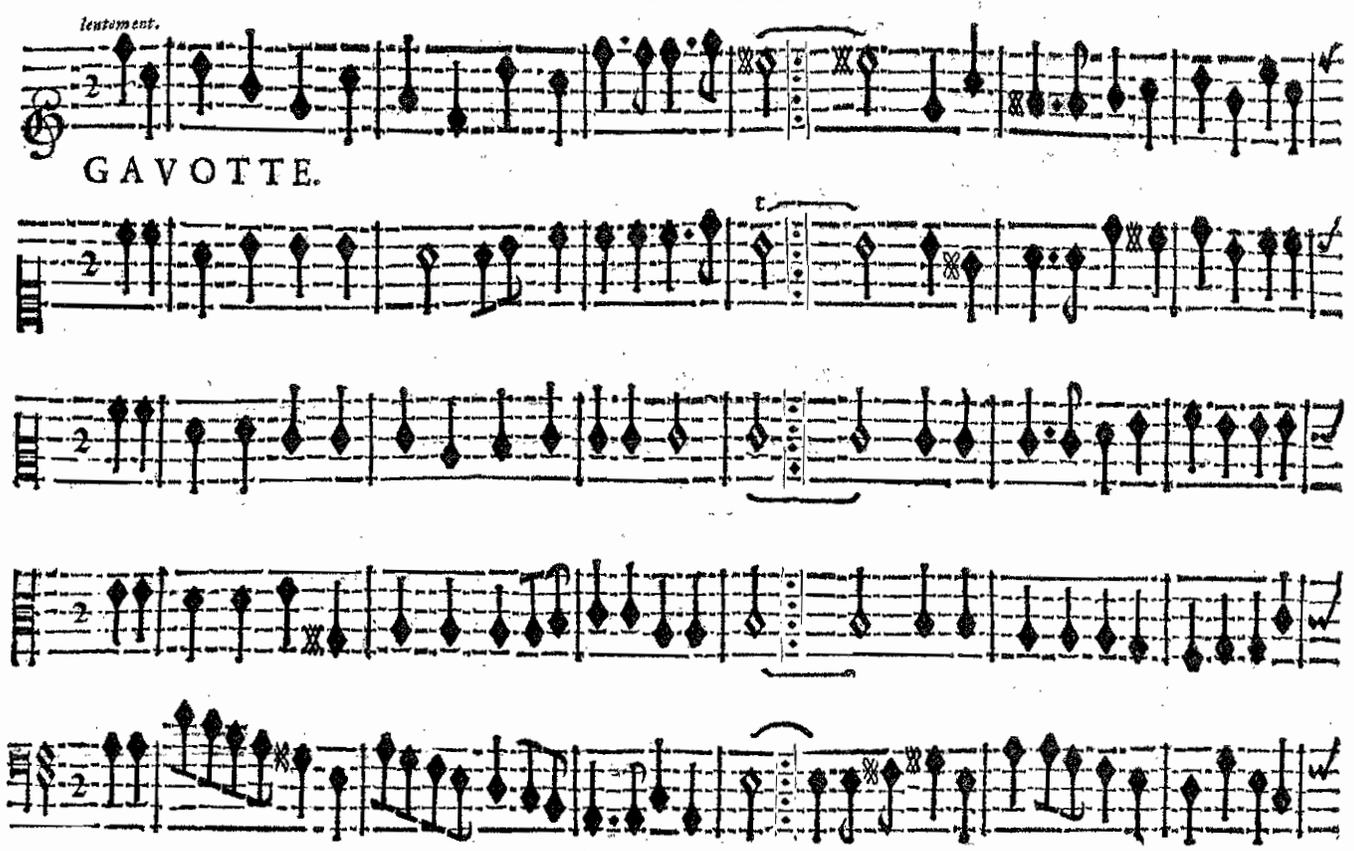


BASSE-CONTINU.

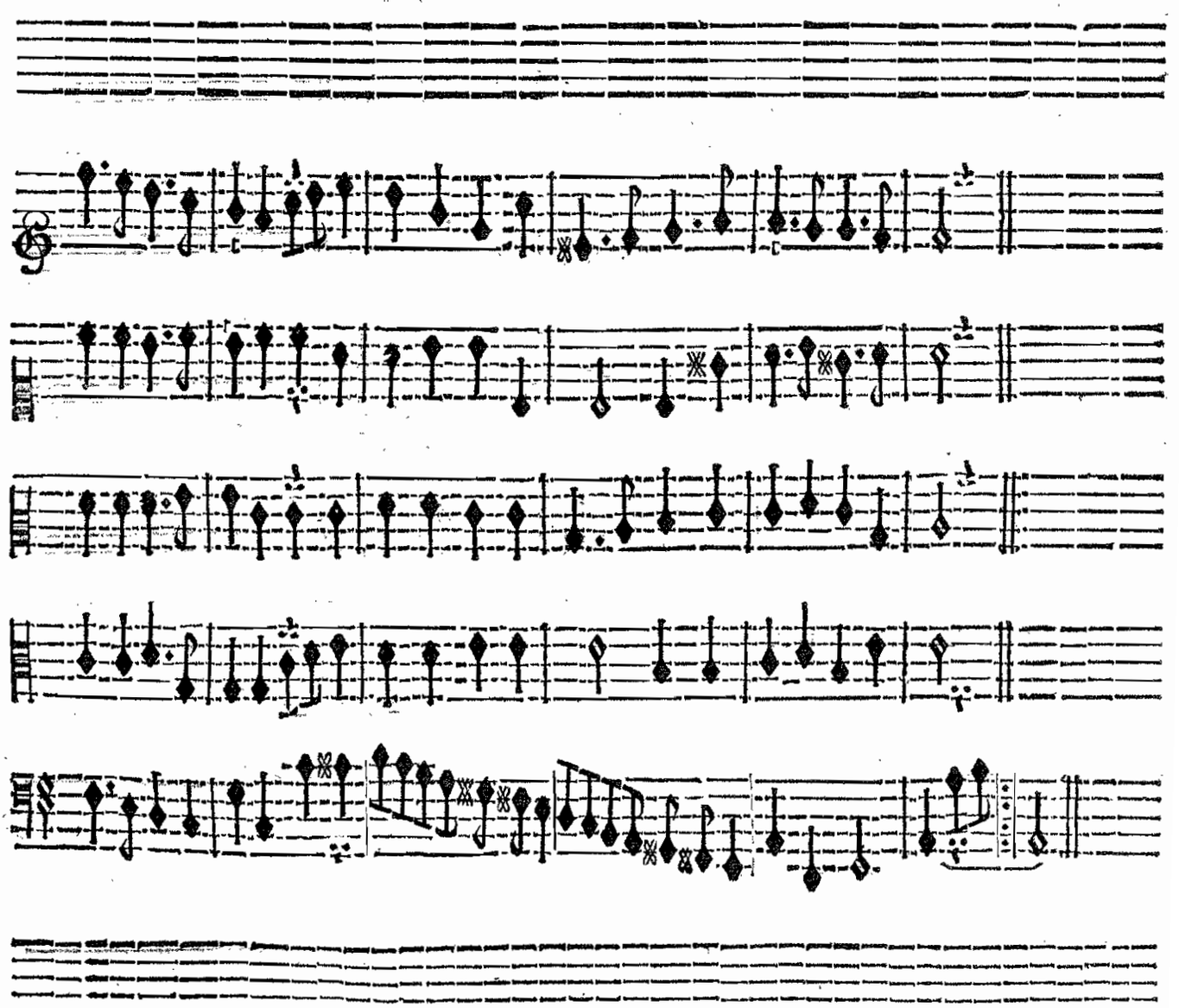


BASSE-CONTINUE.

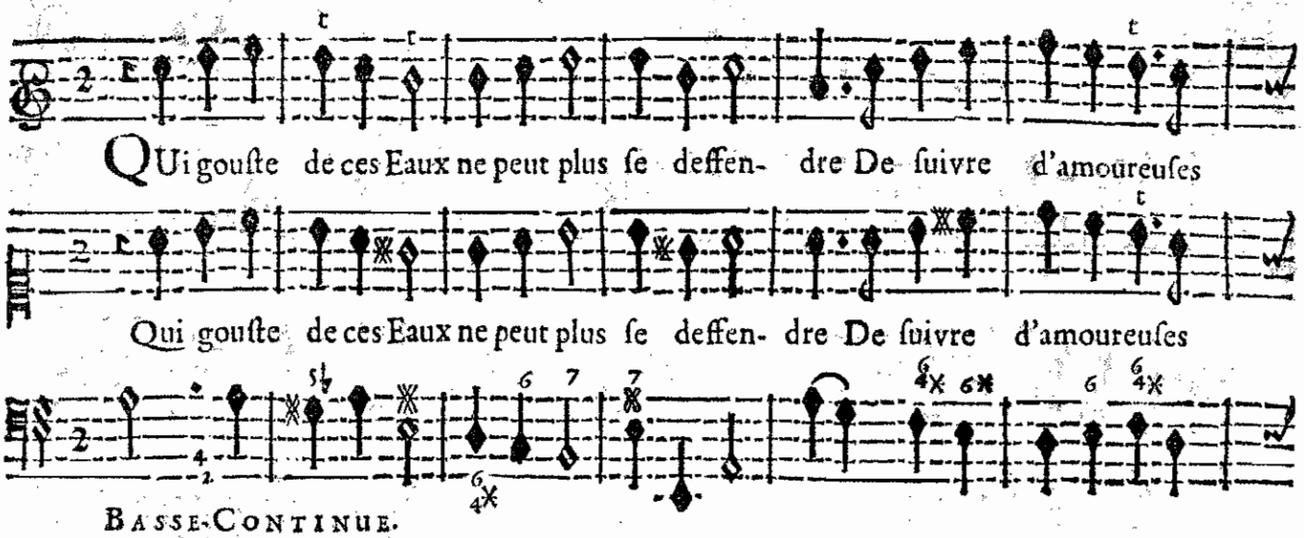
ENTRE'E.

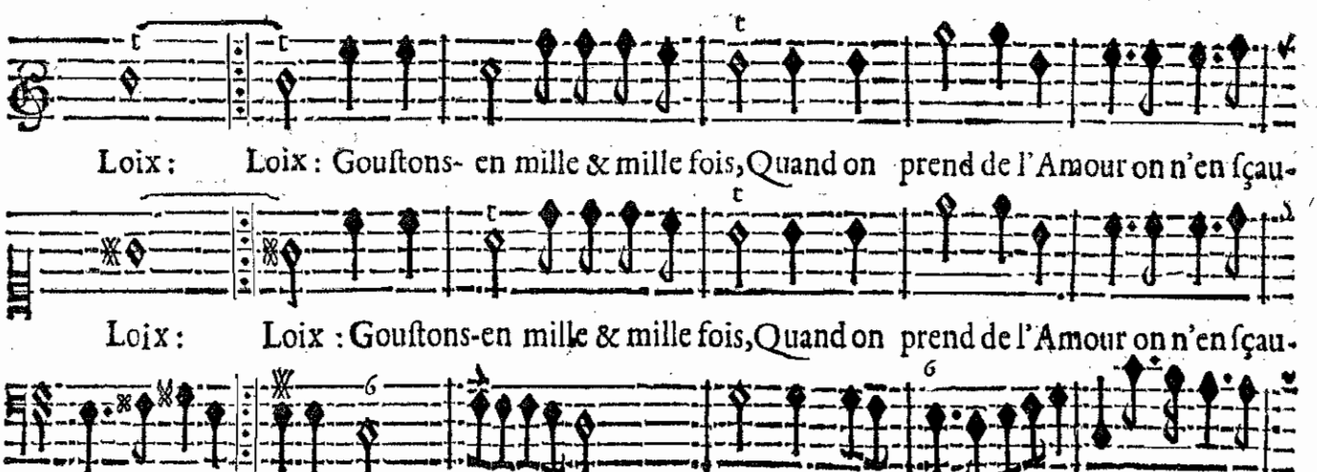


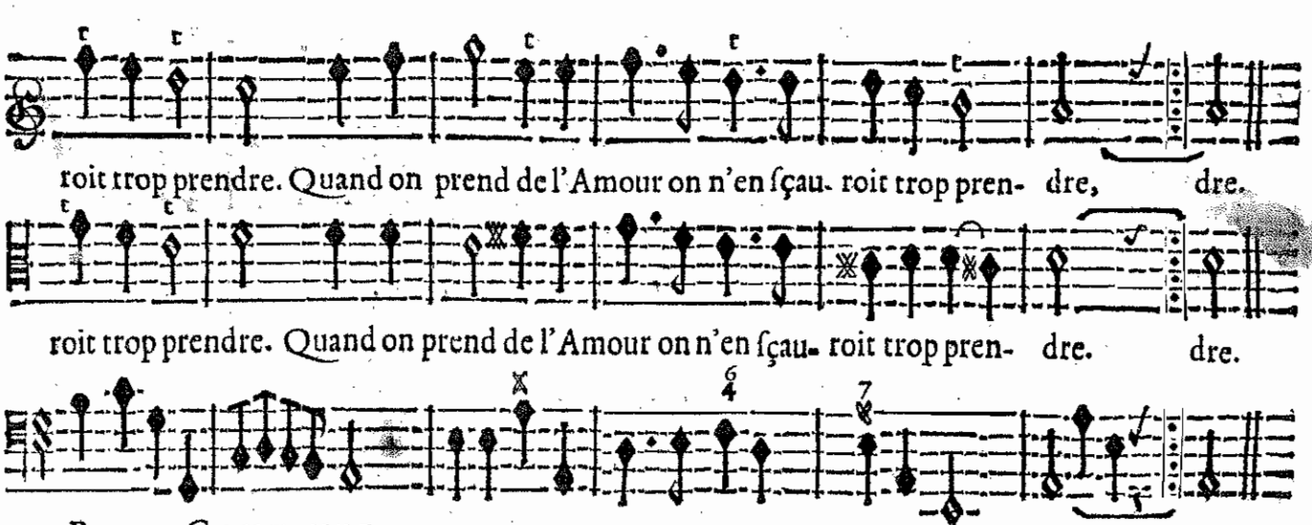
GAVOTTE.



Deux Amantes contentes chantent l'Air qui ſuit.



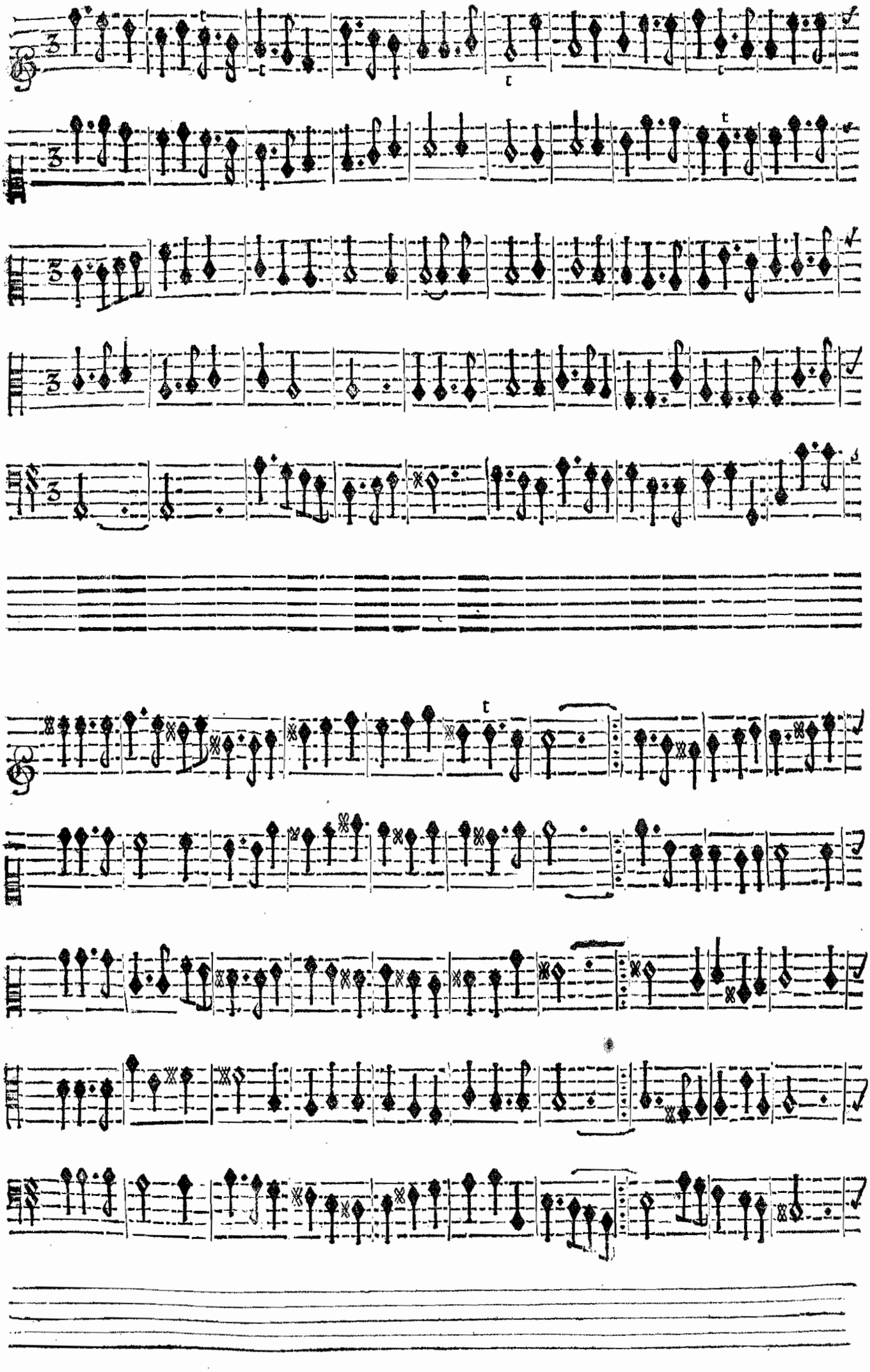


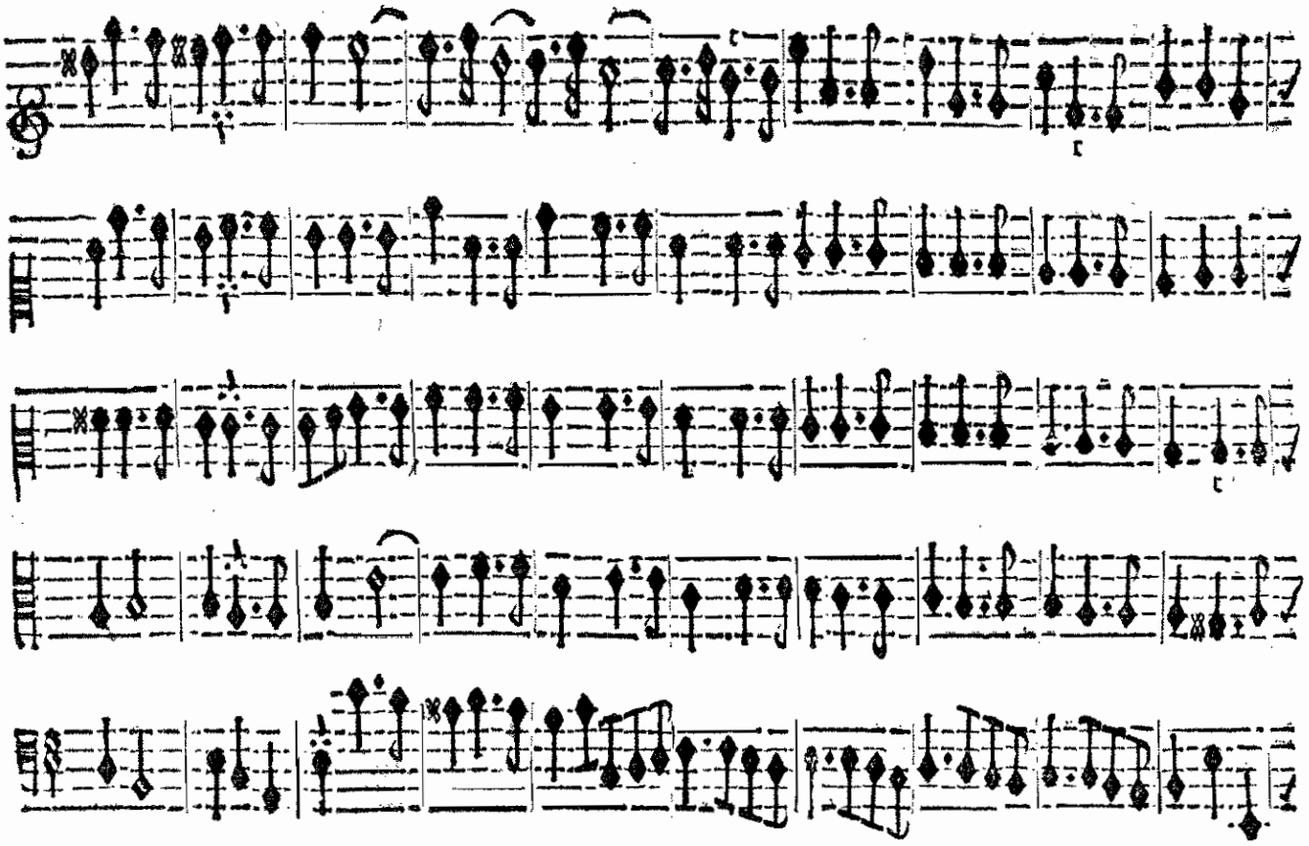


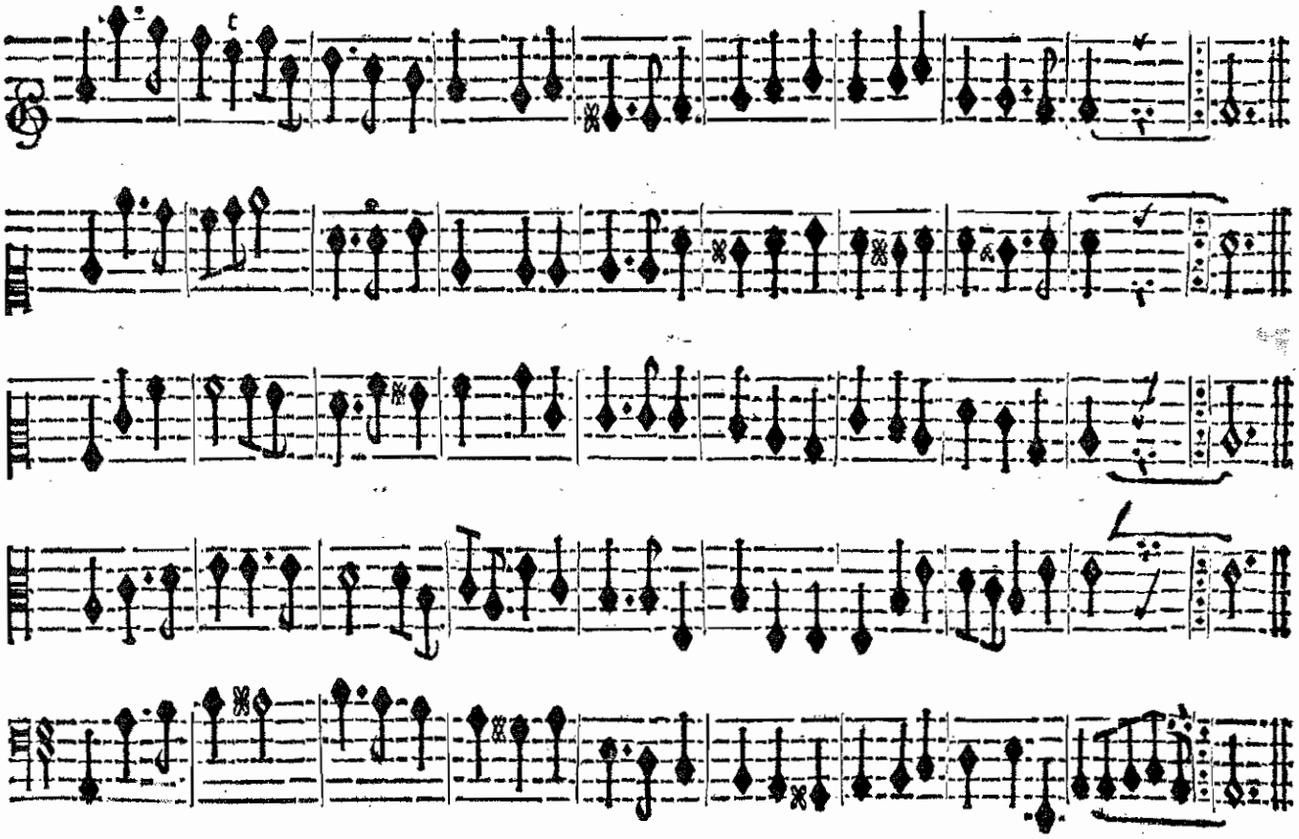
On reprend la Gavotte, puis l'Air des Violons qui ſuit.

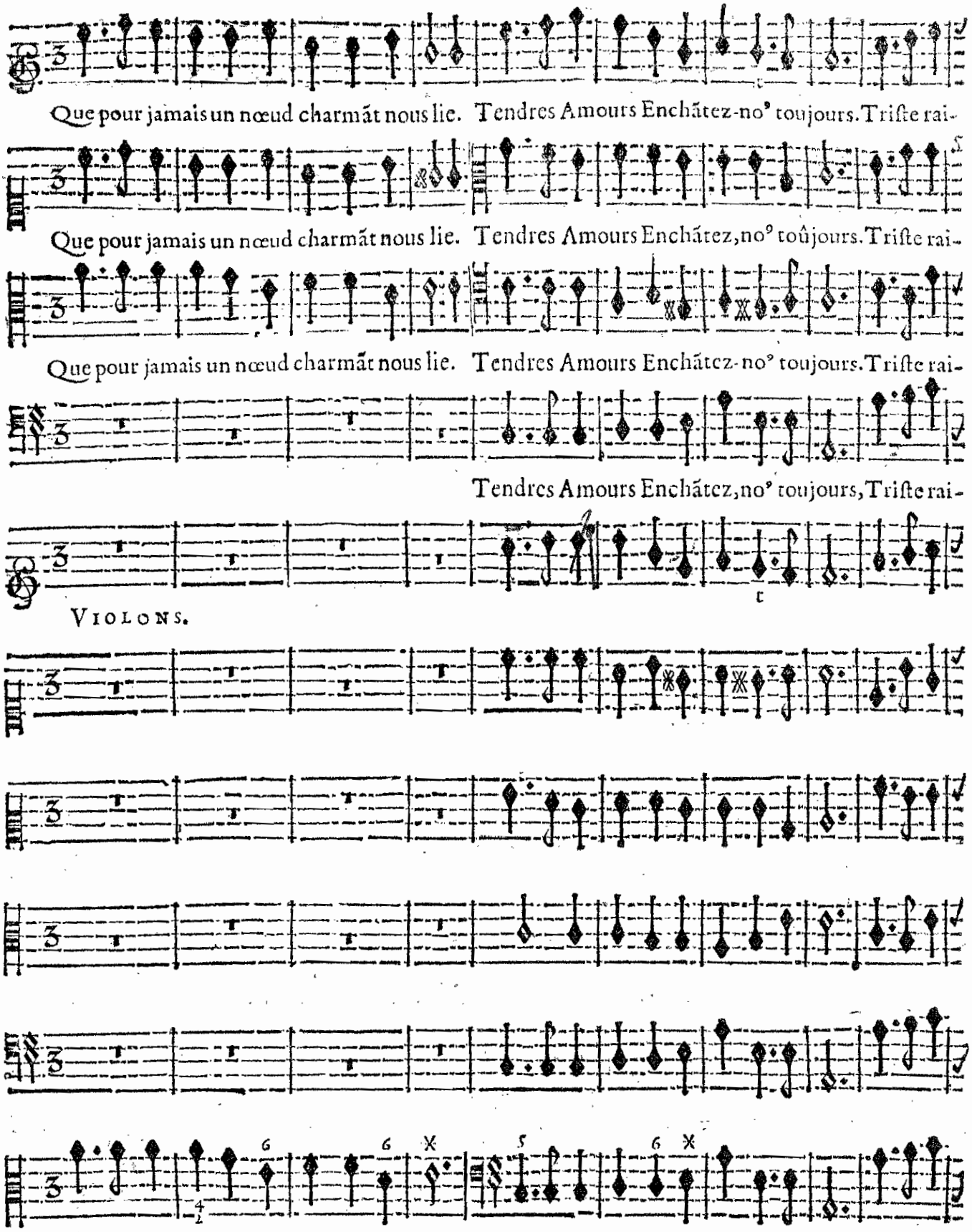
ROLAND;

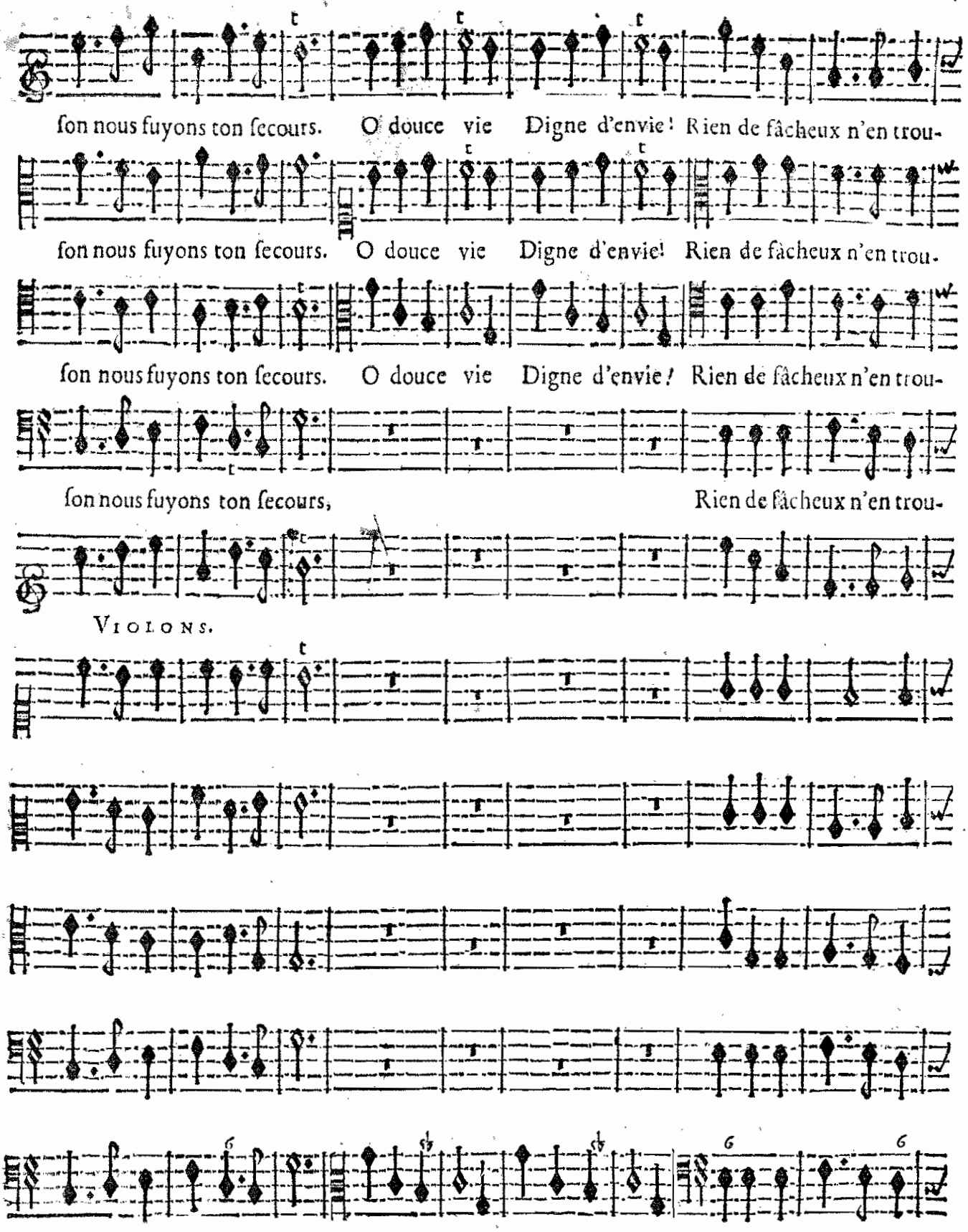
SECOND AIR.

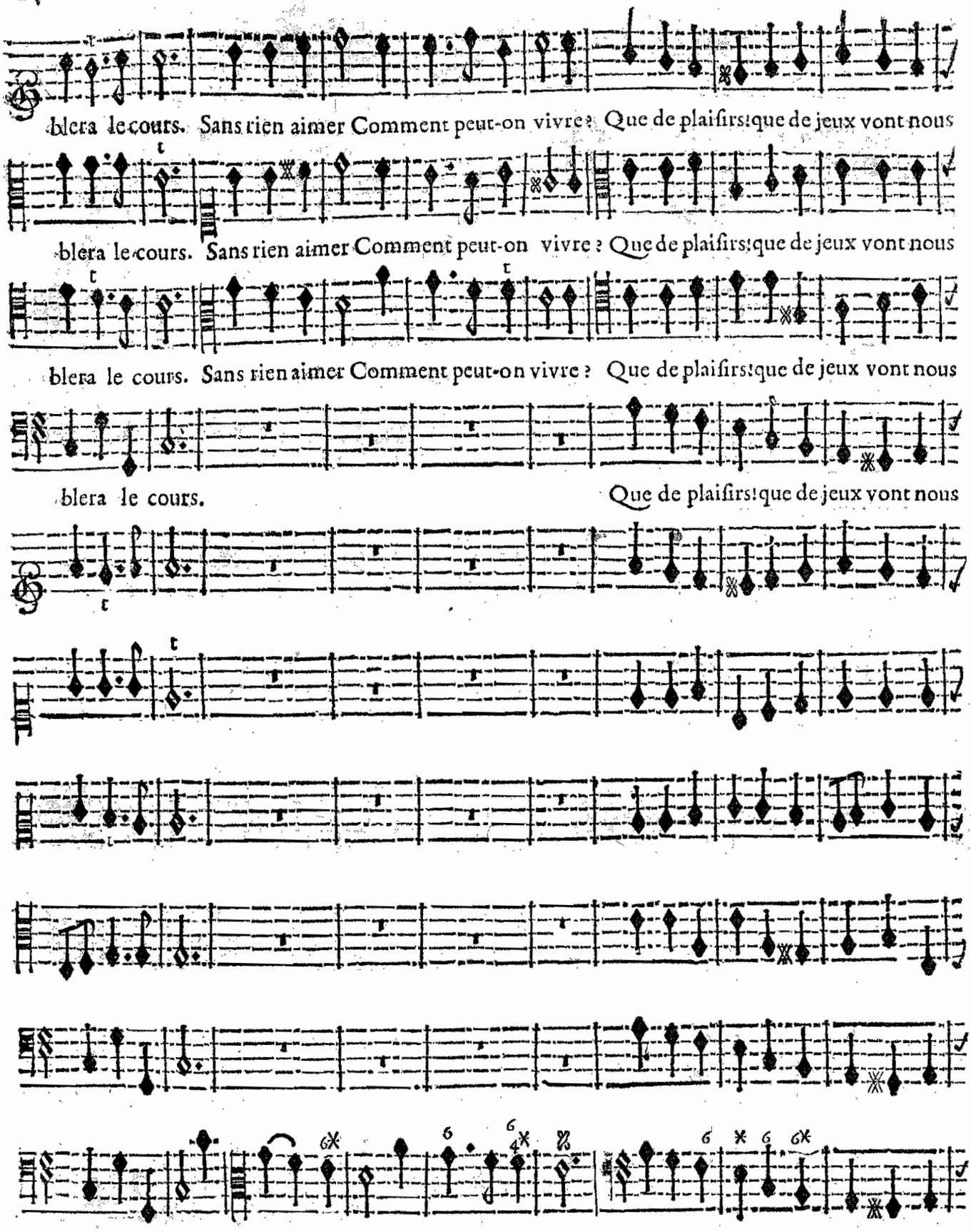




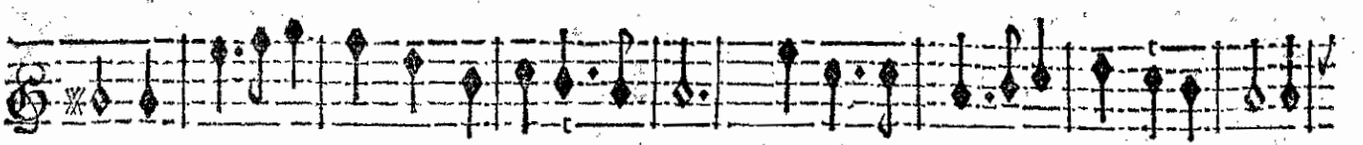



Que pour jamais un nœud charmãt nous lie. Tendres Amours Enchãtez-no⁹ toujours. Triſte rai-
Que pour jamais un nœud charmãt nous lie. Tendres Amours Enchãtez,no⁹ toûjours. Triſte rai-
Que pour jamais un nœud charmãt nous lie. Tendres Amours Enchãtez-no⁹ toujours. Triſte rai-
Tendres Amours Enchãtez,no⁹ toujours, Triſte rai-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

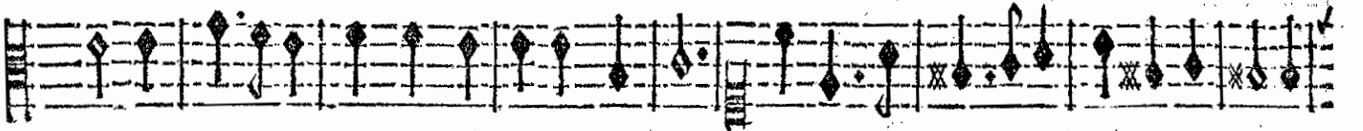

ſon nous fuyons ton ſecours. O douce vie Digne d'envie! Rien de fâcheux n'en trou-
ſon nous fuyons ton ſecours. O douce vie Digne d'envie! Rien de fâcheux n'en trou-
ſon nous fuyons ton ſecours. O douce vie Digne d'envie! Rien de fâcheux n'en trou-
ſon nous fuyons ton ſecours, Rien de fâcheux n'en trou-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



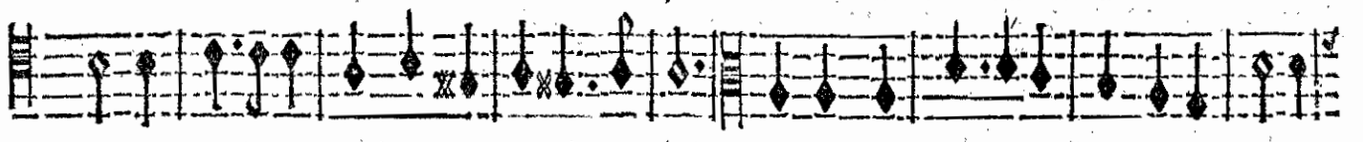
BASSE-CONTINUE.



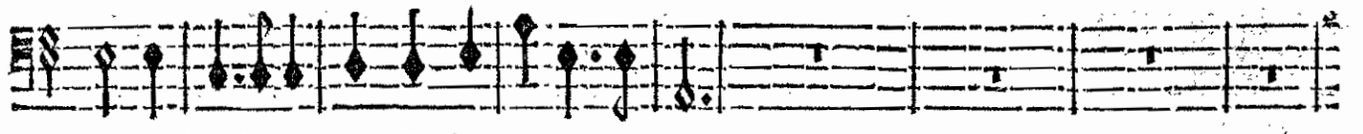
ſuivre. Tendres amours Enchantez-nous toûjours. Fermons nos cœurs à des flâmes nouvelles.



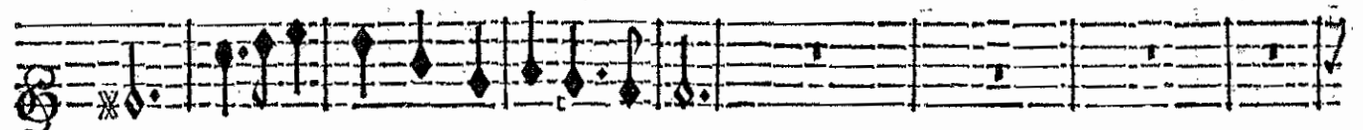
ſuivre. Tendres amours Enchantez-nous toûjours. Fermons nos cœurs à des flâmes nouvelles.



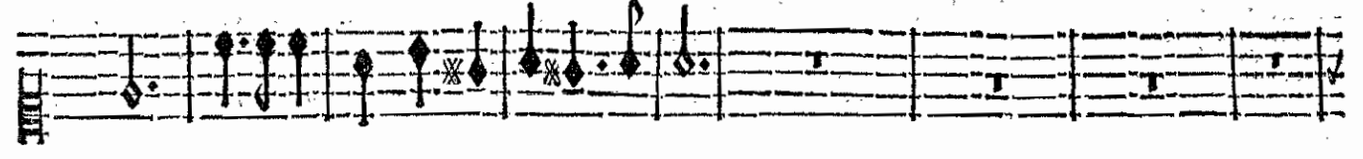
ſuivre. Tendres amours Enchantez-nous toûjours. Fermons nos cœurs à des flâmes nouvelles.

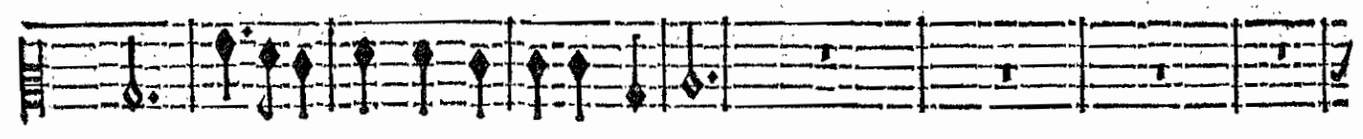


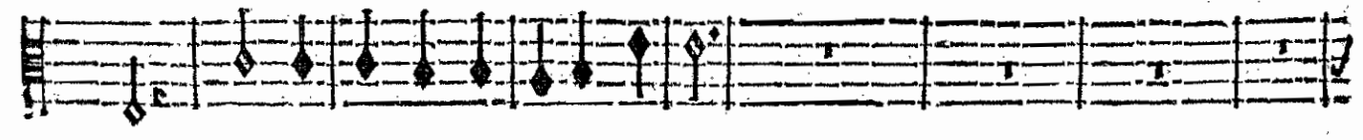
ſuivre. Tendres amours Enchantez-nous toûjours.

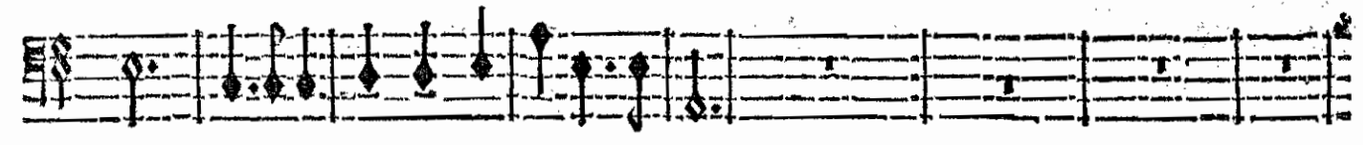


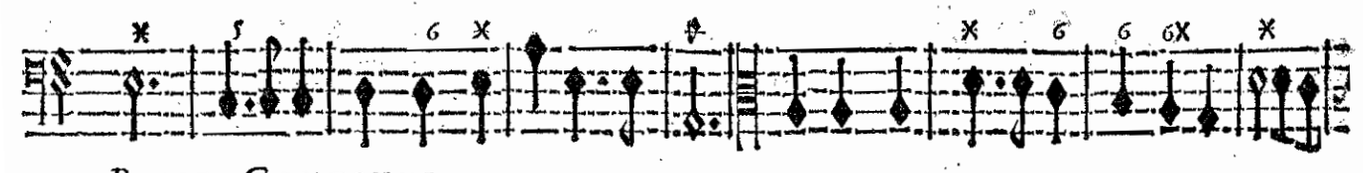
VIOLONS.



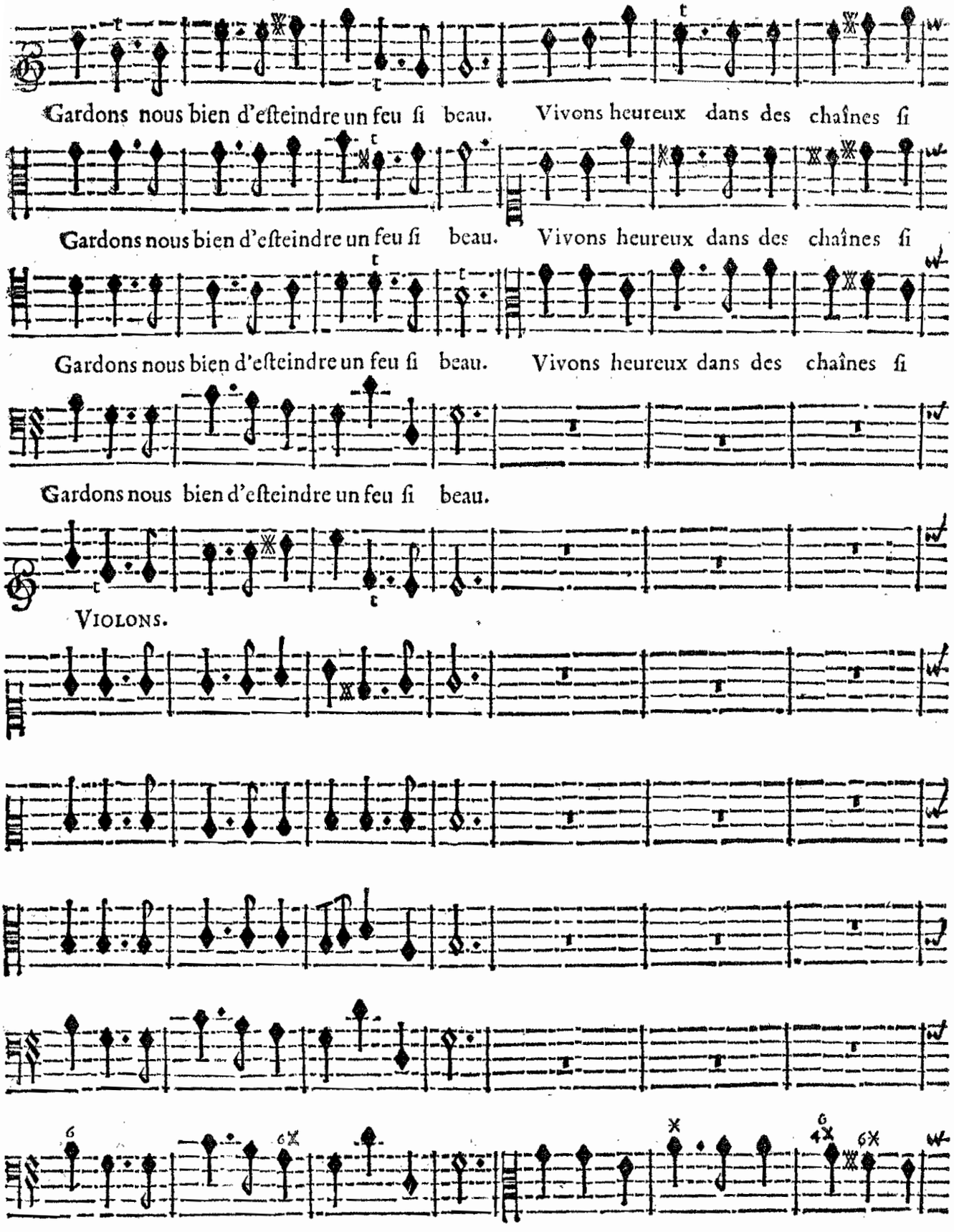


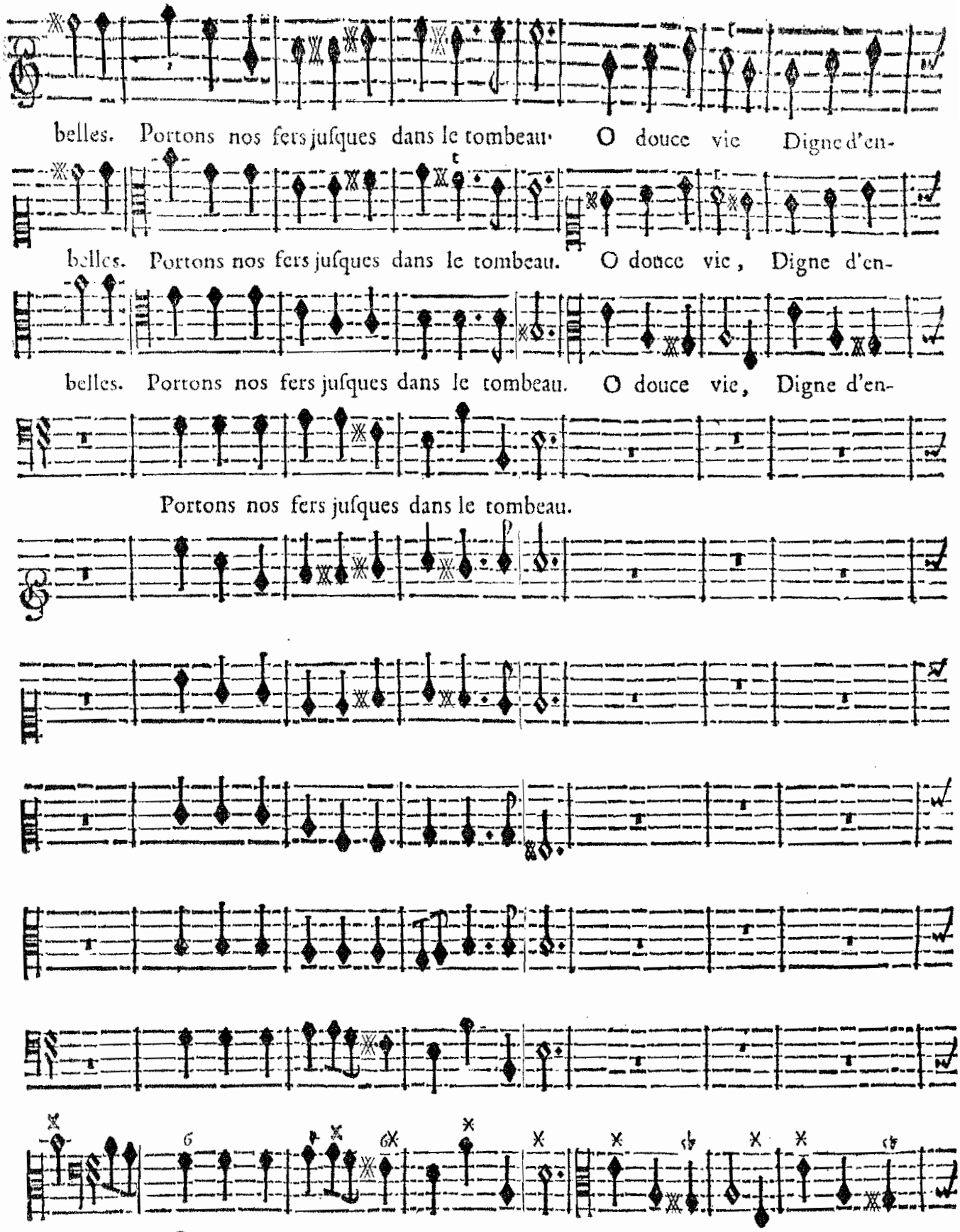




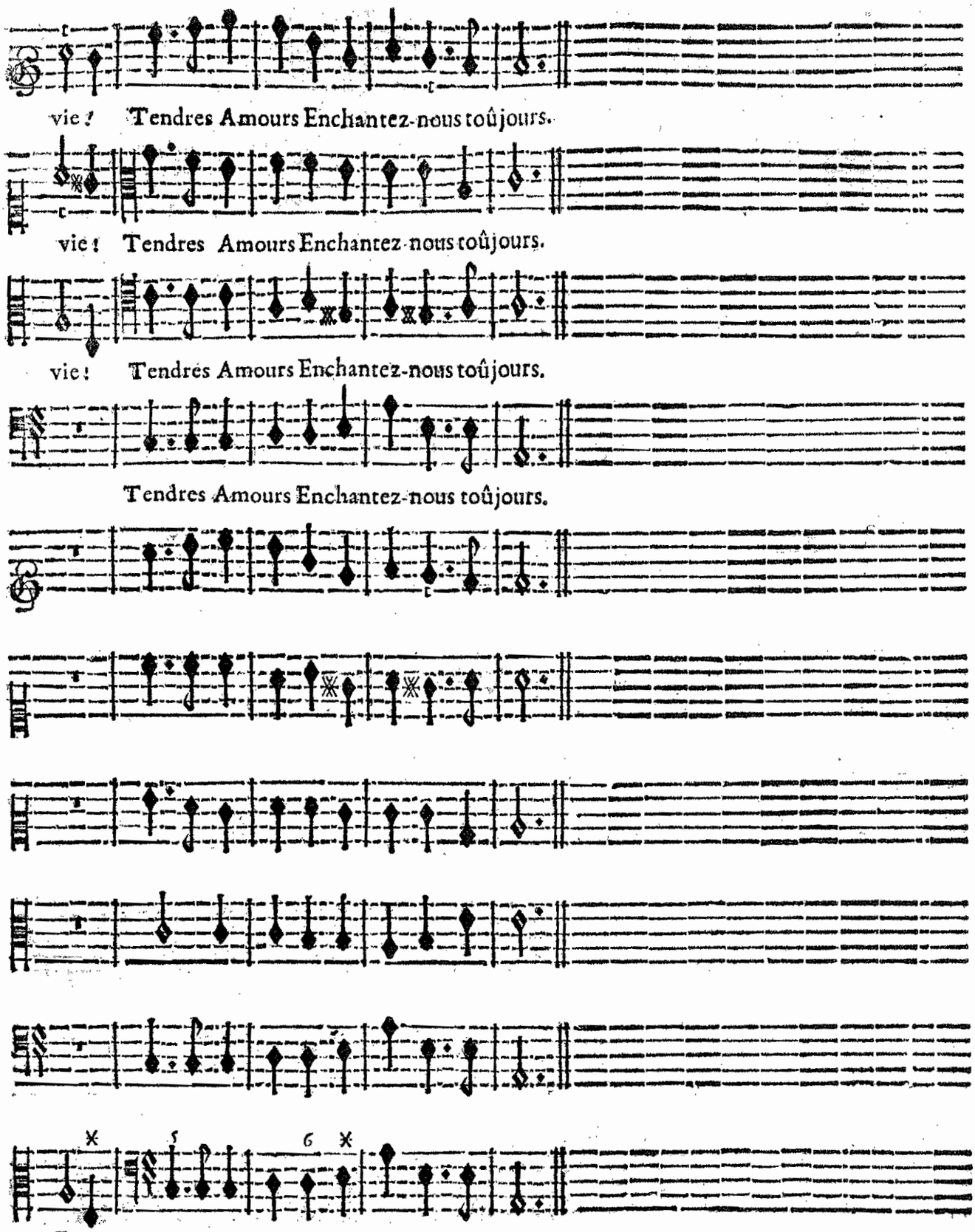


BASSE-CONTINUE.


Gardons nous bien d'eſteindre un feu ſi beau. Vivons heureux dans des chaînes ſi
Gardons nous bien d'eſteindre un feu ſi beau. Vivons heureux dans des chaînes ſi
Gardons nous bien d'eſteindre un feu ſi beau. Vivons heureux dans des chaînes ſi
Gardons nous bien d'eſteindre un feu ſi beau.
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

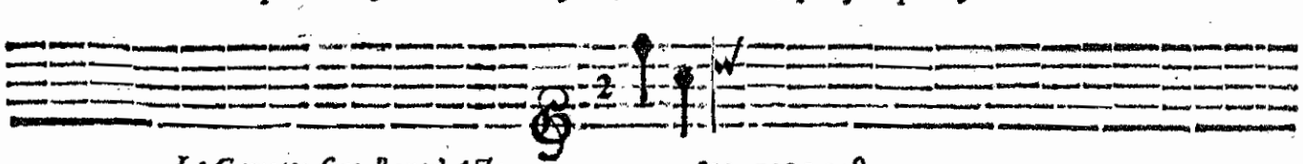


BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

On reprend le ſecond Air une fois, & le Chœur, qui ſuit pour finir.



La Gavotte ſert d'entr'Acte. &c. page 118.

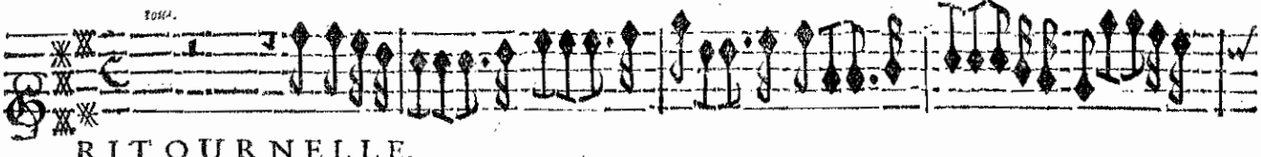
FIN DU SECOND ACTE.

ACTE TROISIESME.

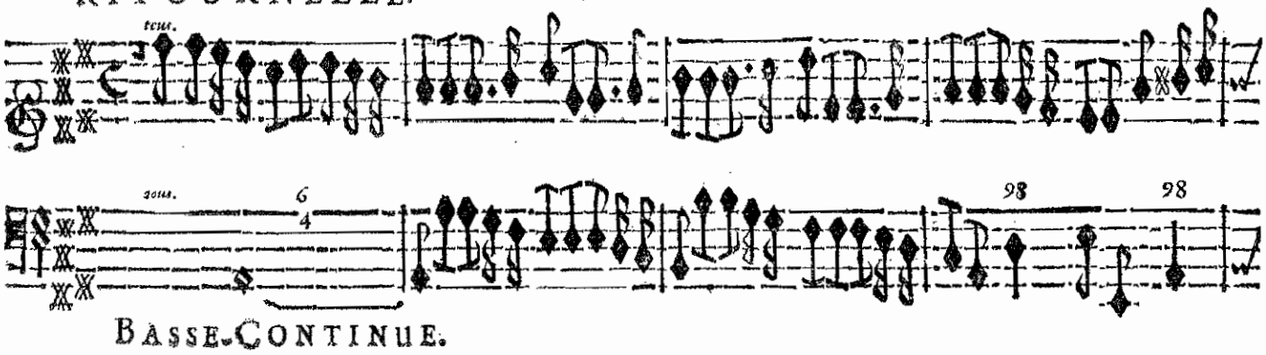
Le Theatre change & montre un Port de Mer.

SCENE PREMIERE.

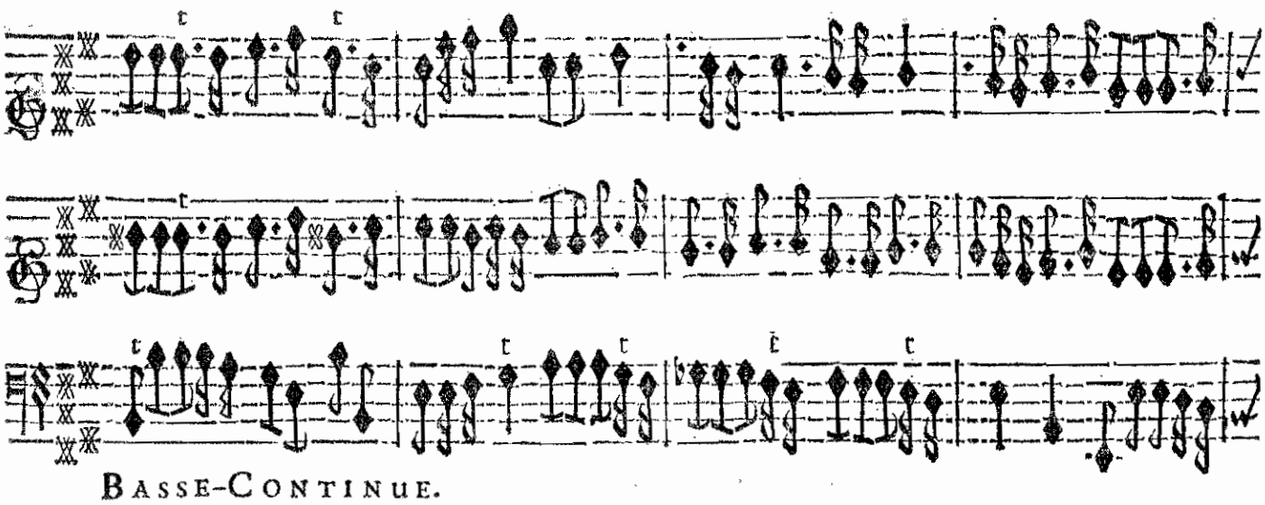
MEDOR, TEMIRE.



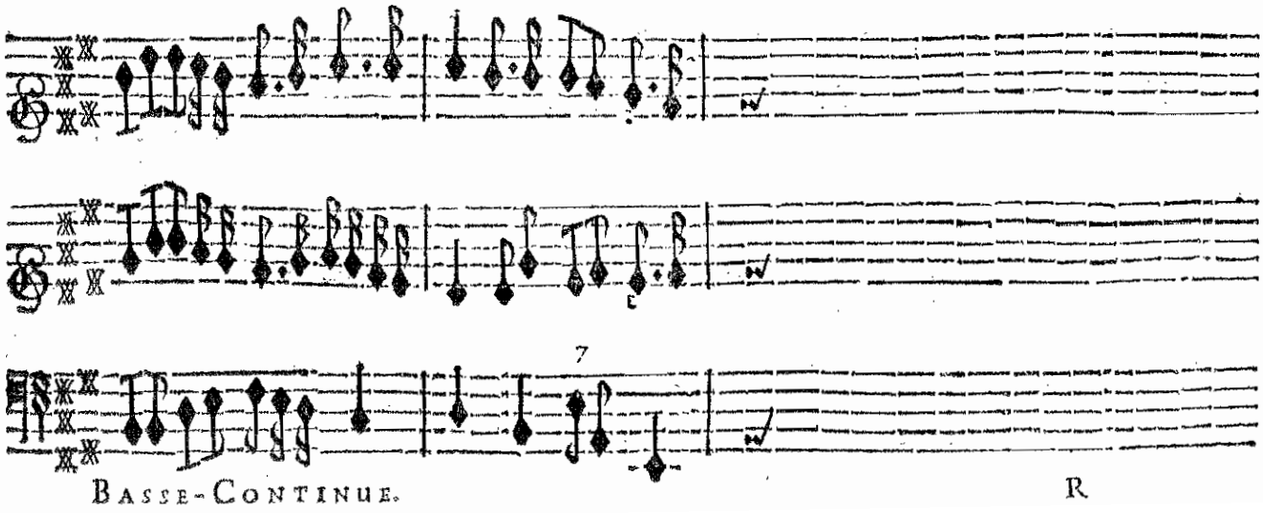
RITOURNELLE.



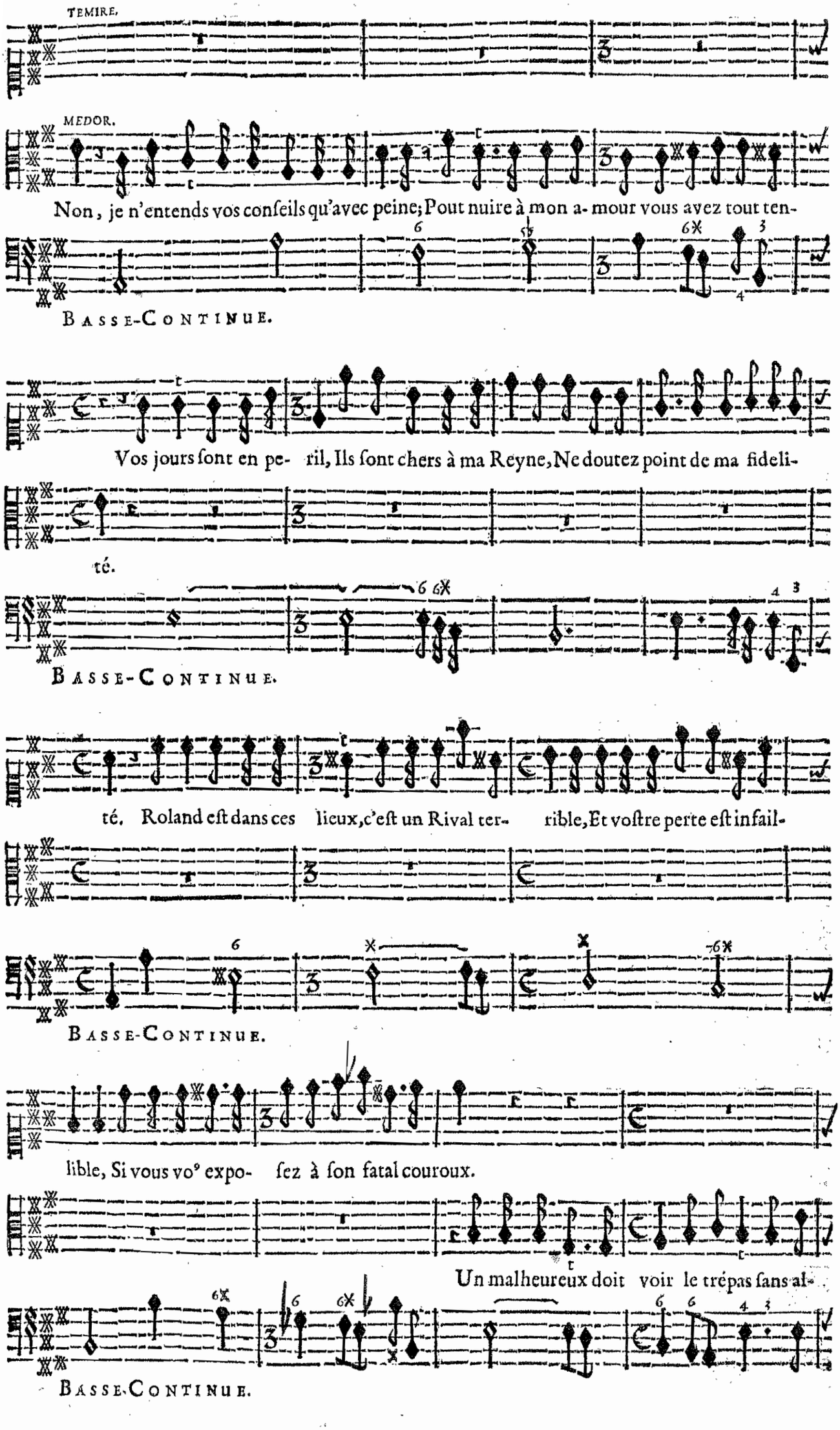
BASSE-CONTINUE.

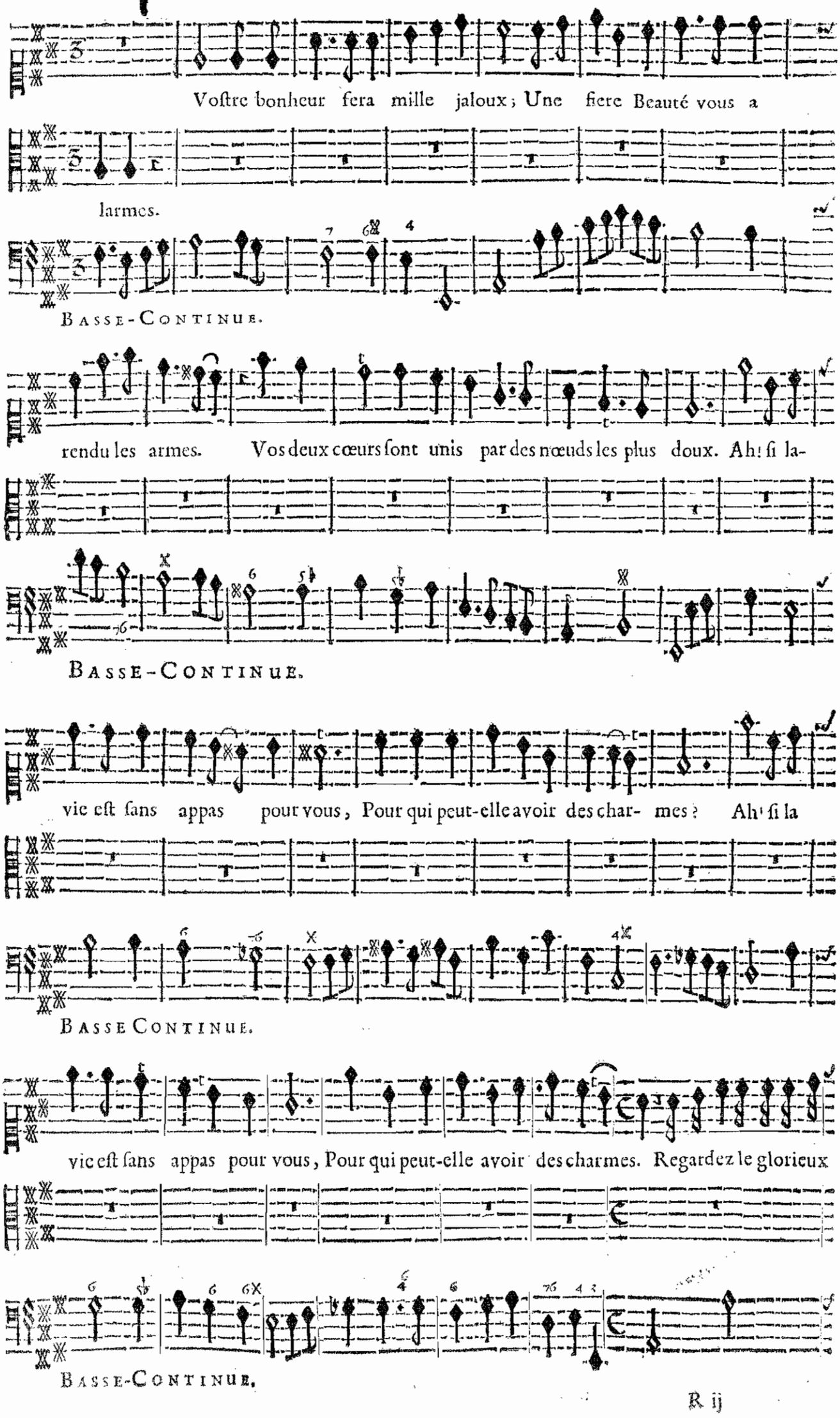


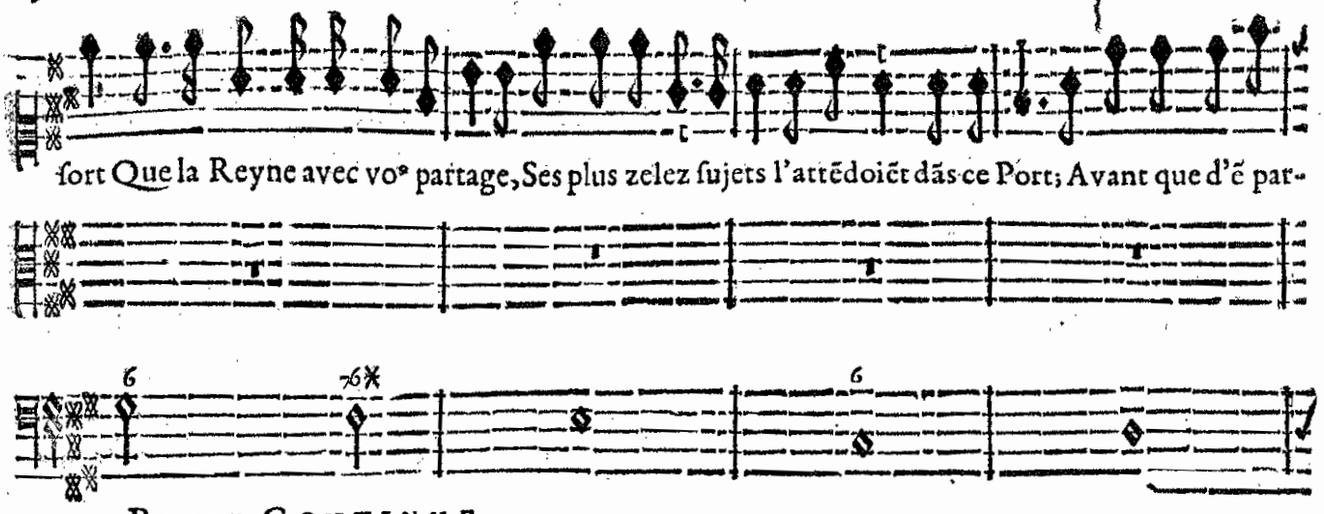
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

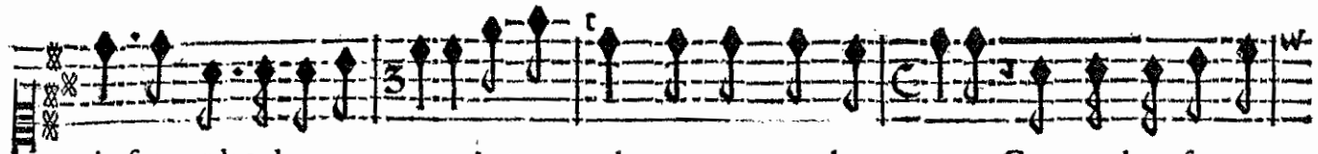

TEMIRE.
MEDOR.
Non, je n'entends vos conſeils qu'avec peine; Pour nuire à mon a- mour vous avez tout ten-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Vos jours ſont en pe- ril, Ils ſont chers à ma Reyne, Ne doutez point de ma fideli-
té.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
té. Roland eſt dans ces lieux, c'eſt un Rival ter- rible, Et voſtre perte eſt infail-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
lible, Si vous vo⁹ expo- ſez à ſon fatal couroux.
Un malheureux doit voir le trépas ſans al-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Voſtre bonheur fera mille jaloux ; Une fiere Beauté vous a
larmes.
Basse-Continue.
rendu les armes. Vos deux cœurs ſont unis par des nœuds les plus doux. Ah ! ſi la-
Basse-Continue.
vie eſt ſans appas pour vous, Pour qui peut-elle avoir des char- mes ? Ah ! ſi la
Basse Continue.
vie eſt ſans appas pour vous, Pour qui peut-elle avoir des charmes. Regardez le glorieux
Basse-Continue.

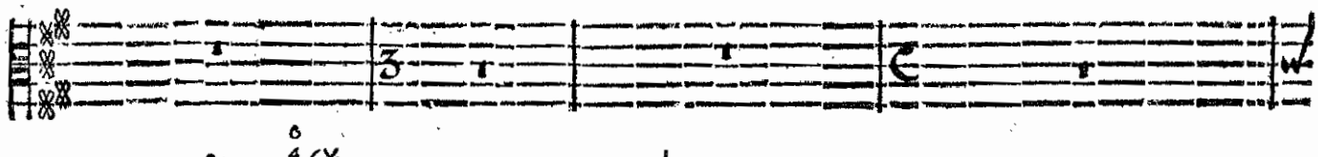


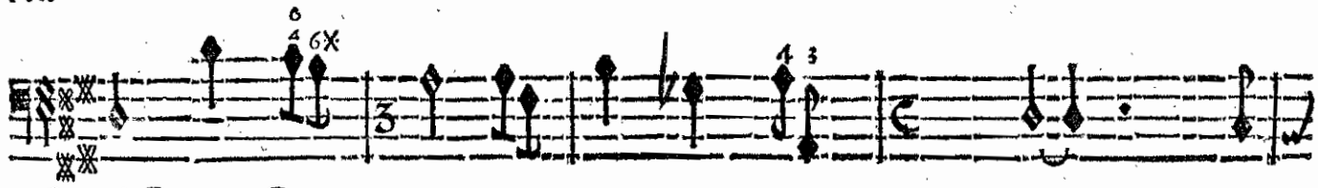
fort Que la Reyne avec vo⁹ partage, Ses plus zelez ſujets l'attẽdoiẽt dãs ce Port; Avant que d'ẽ par-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

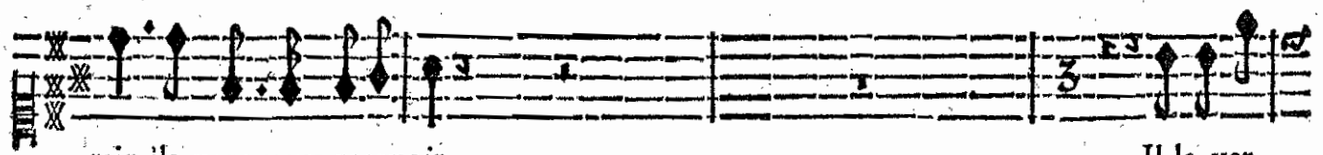


tir ſon ordre les en- gage A vous rendre un pompeux hommage. Comme leur ſouve-





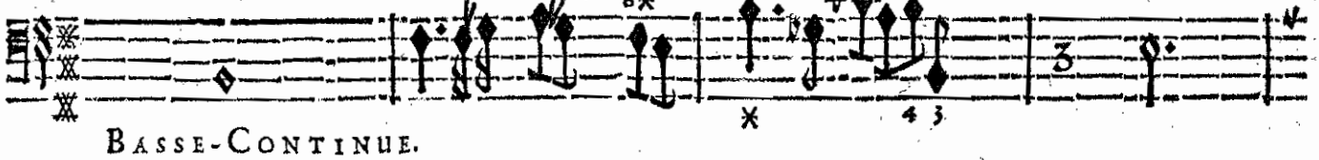
BASSE-CONTINUE.



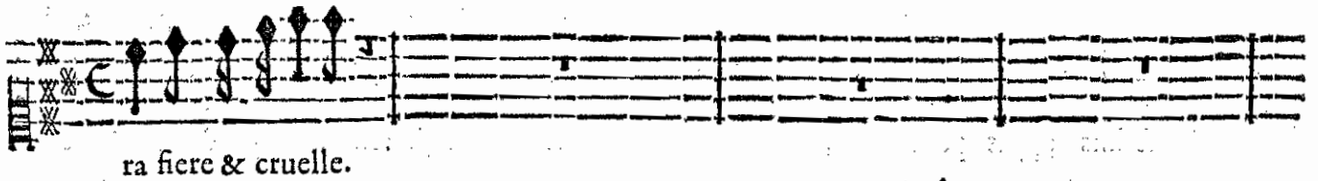
rain ils vont vous recevoir... Il la ver-



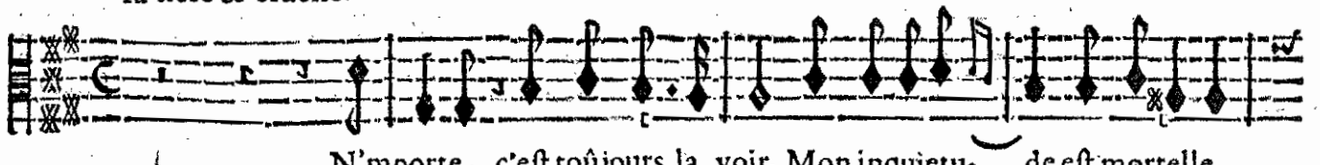
La Reyne m'a quitté Roland eſt avec elle.



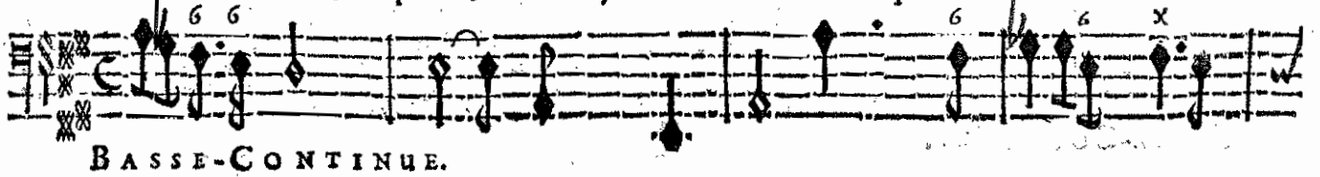
BASSE-CONTINUE.



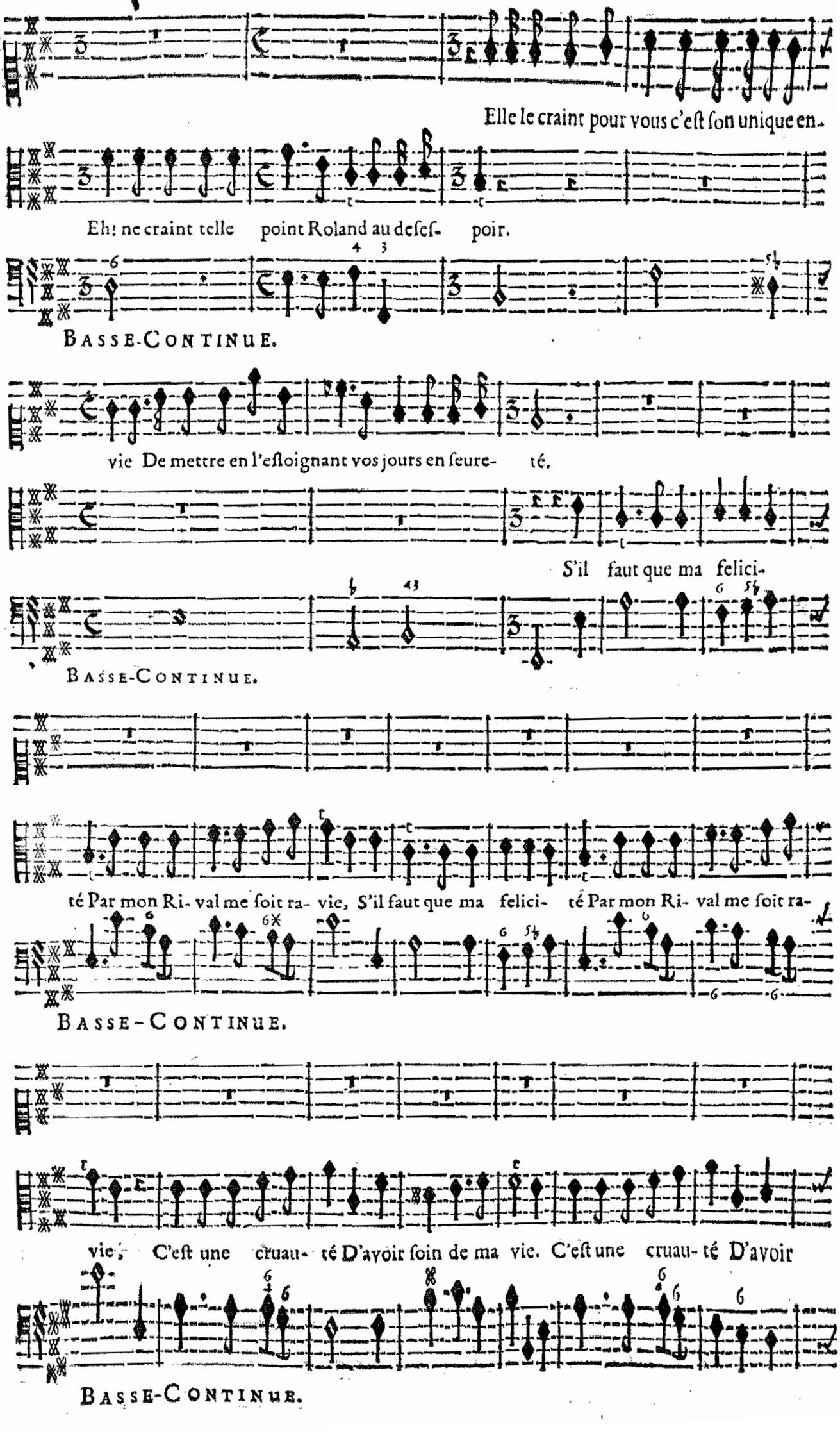
ra fiere & cruelle.

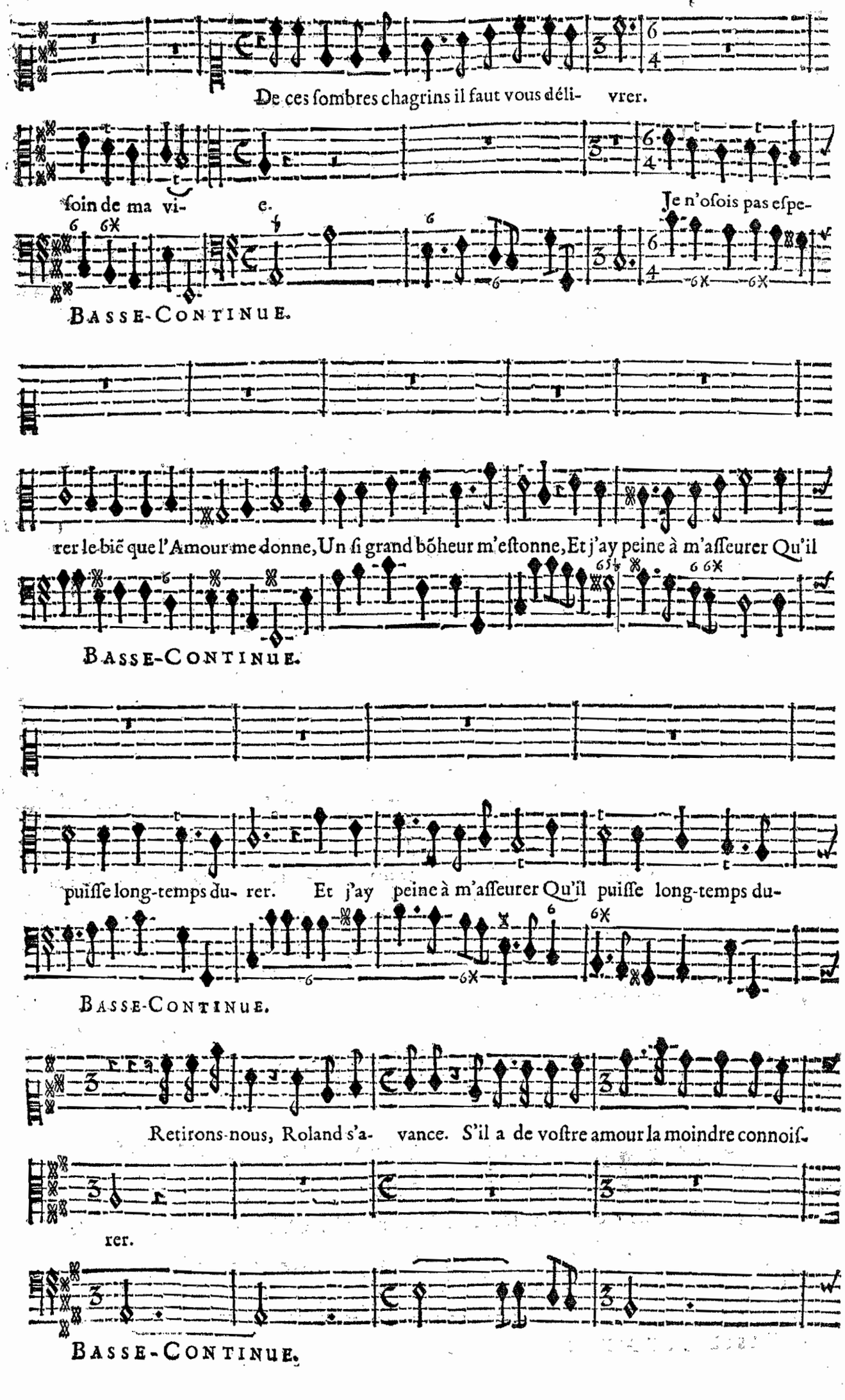


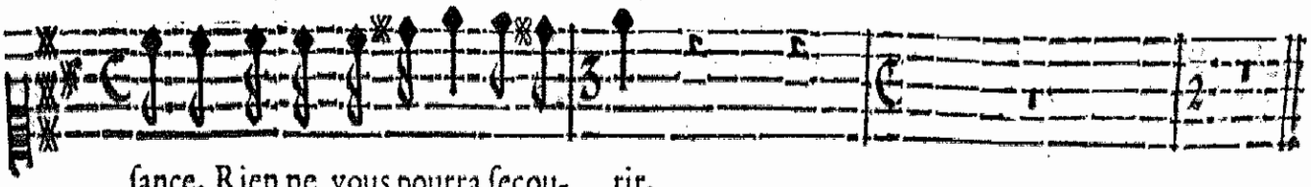
N'mporte, c'eſt toûjours la voir. Mon inquietu- de eſt mortelle.



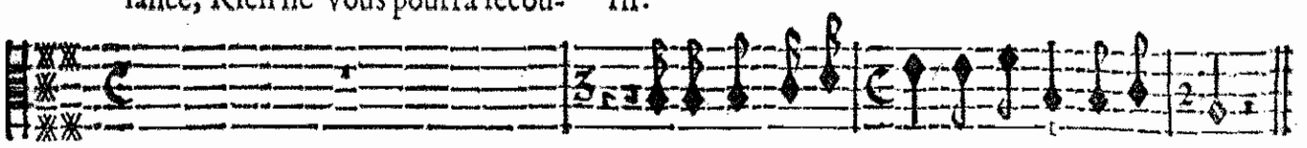
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Elle le craint pour vous c'eſt ſon unique en-
Eh! ne craint telle point Roland au deſeſ- poir.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vie De mettre en l'eſloignant vos jours en ſeure- té.
S'il faut que ma felici-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
té Par mon Ri- val me ſoit ra- vie, S'il faut que ma felici- té Par mon Ri- val me ſoit ra-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vie; C'eſt une cruau- té D'avoir ſoin de ma vie. C'eſt une cruau- té D'avoir
BASSE-CONTINUE.

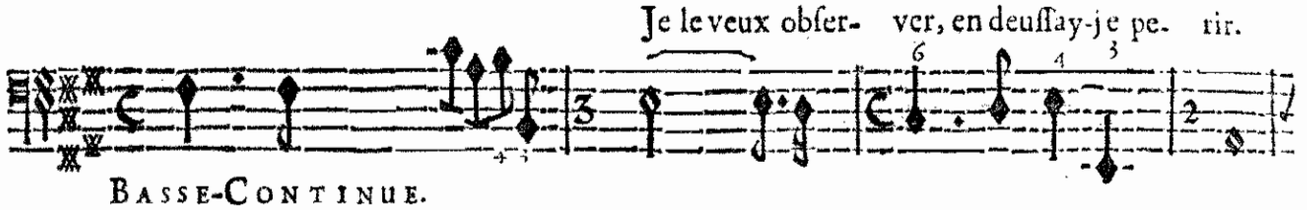

De ces ſombres chagrins il faut vous déli- vrer.
ſoin de ma vi- e.
Je n'oſois pas eſpe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
rer le bien que l'Amour me donne, Un ſi grand bonheur m'eſtonne, Et j'ay peine à m'aſſeurer Qu'il
BASSE-CONTINUE.
puiſſe long-temps du- rer. Et j'ay peine à m'aſſeurer Qu'il puiſſe long-temps du-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Retirons-nous, Roland s'a- vance. S'il a de voſtre amour la moindre connoiſ-
rer.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſance, Rien ne vous pourra ſecou- rir.



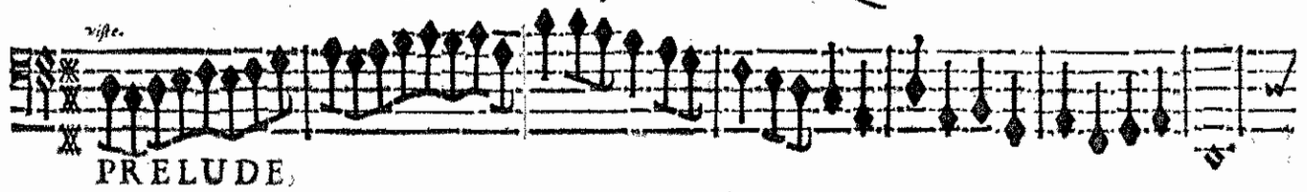
Je le veux obſer- ver, en deuſſay-je pe. rir.



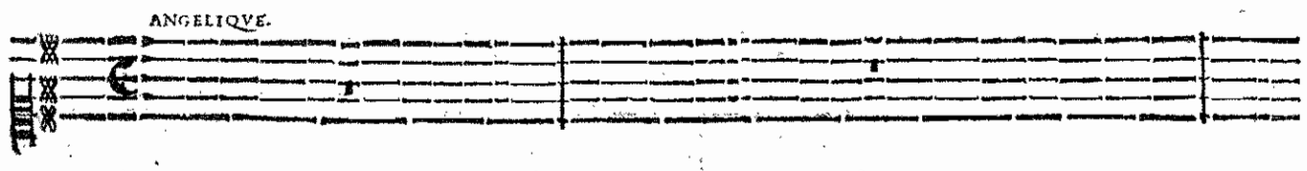
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

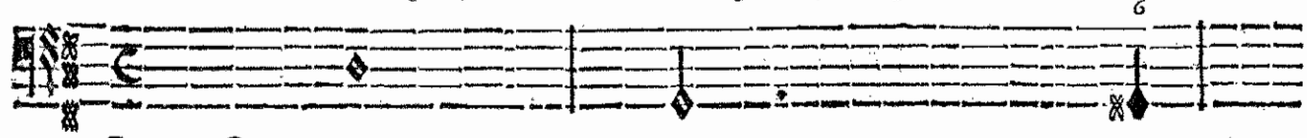
ROLAND, ANGELIQUE.



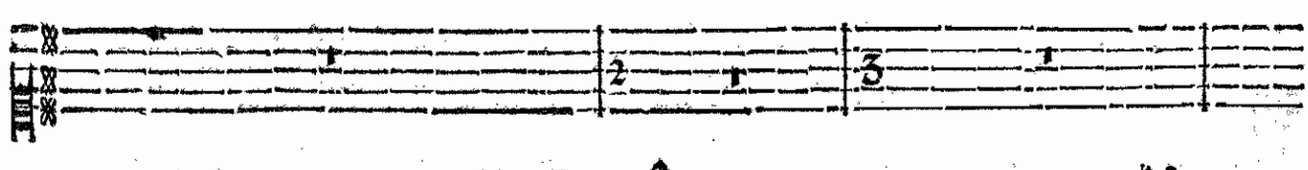
PRELUDE.



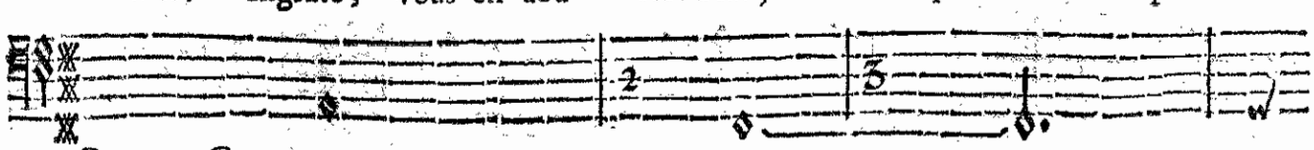
Faut-il encor que je vous aime? Je doy rougir de ma foibleſſe ex-



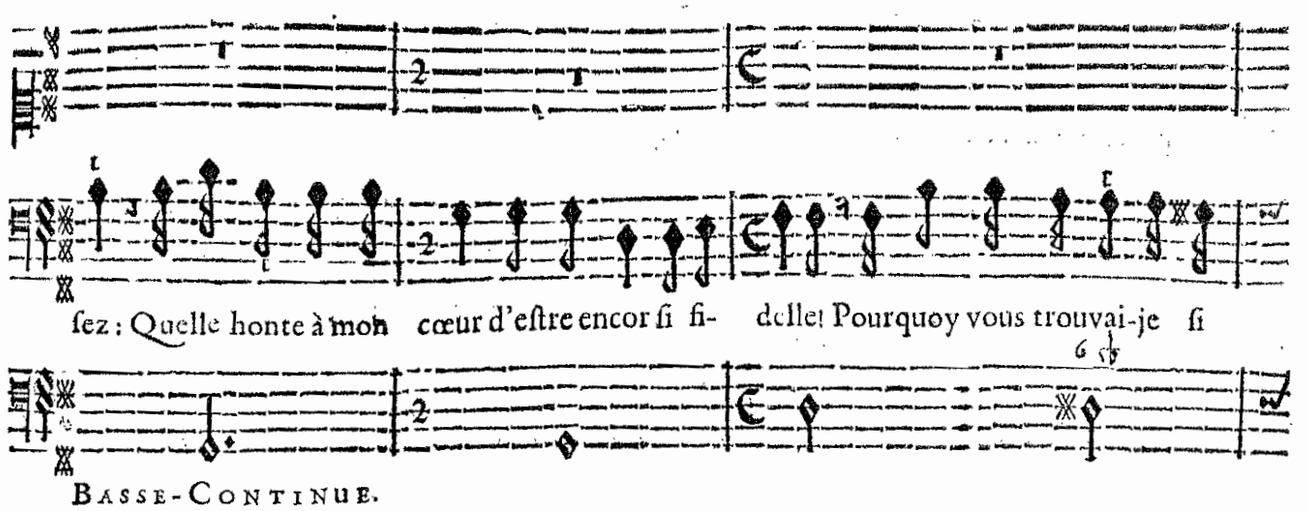
BASSE-CONTINUE.

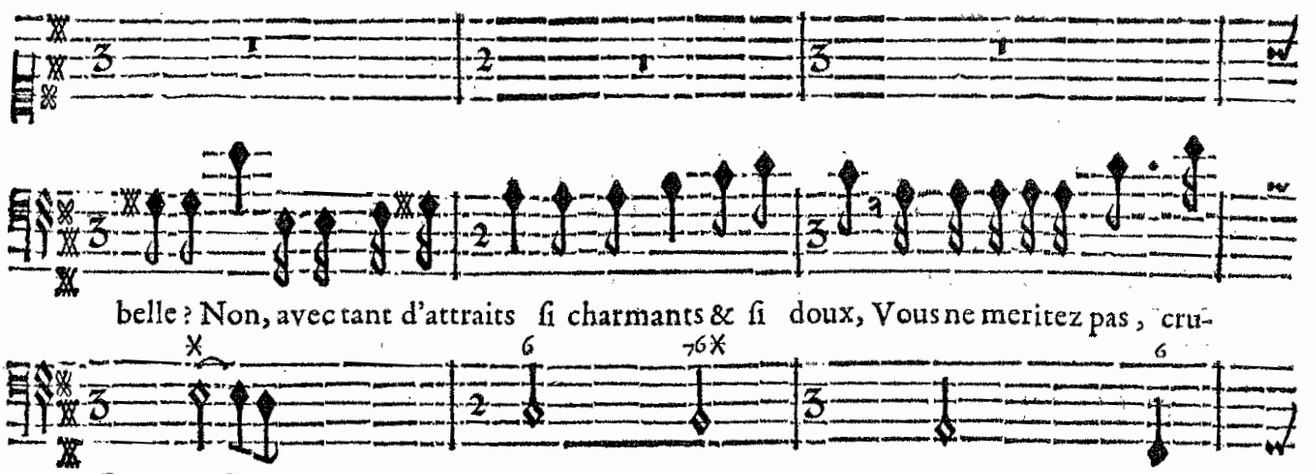


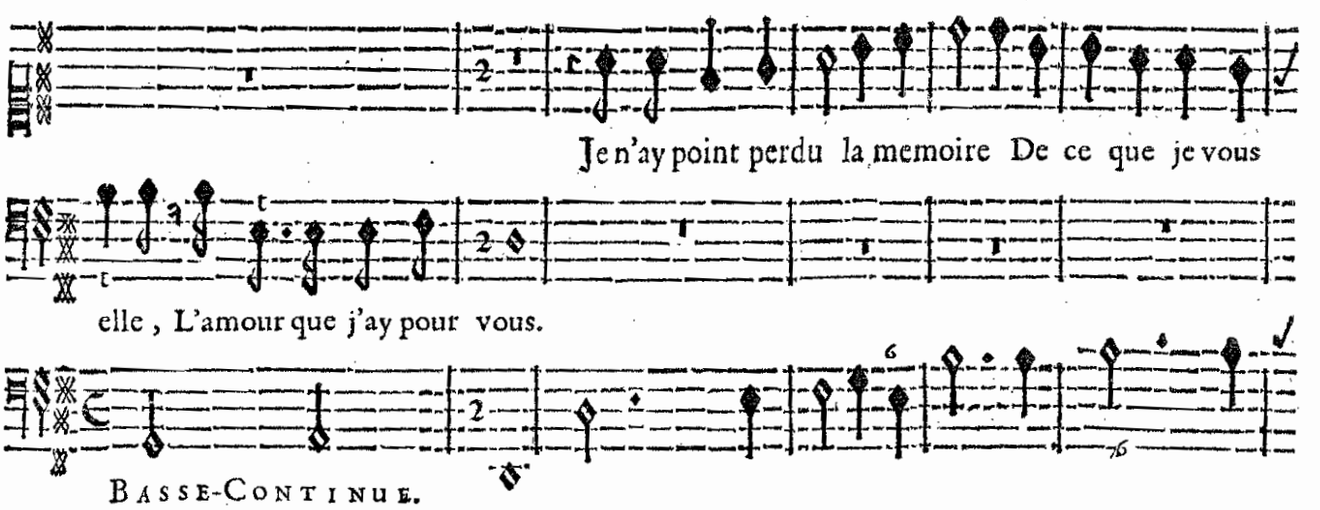
tréme; Ingrate, vous en abu- ſez: Plus je vous ſers, plus vous me mépri-

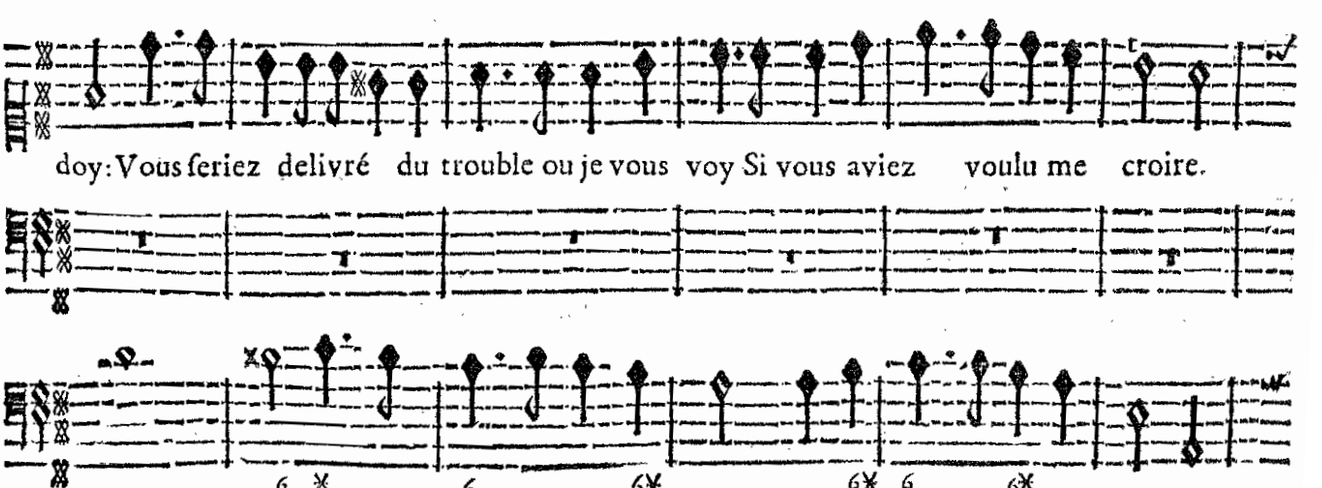


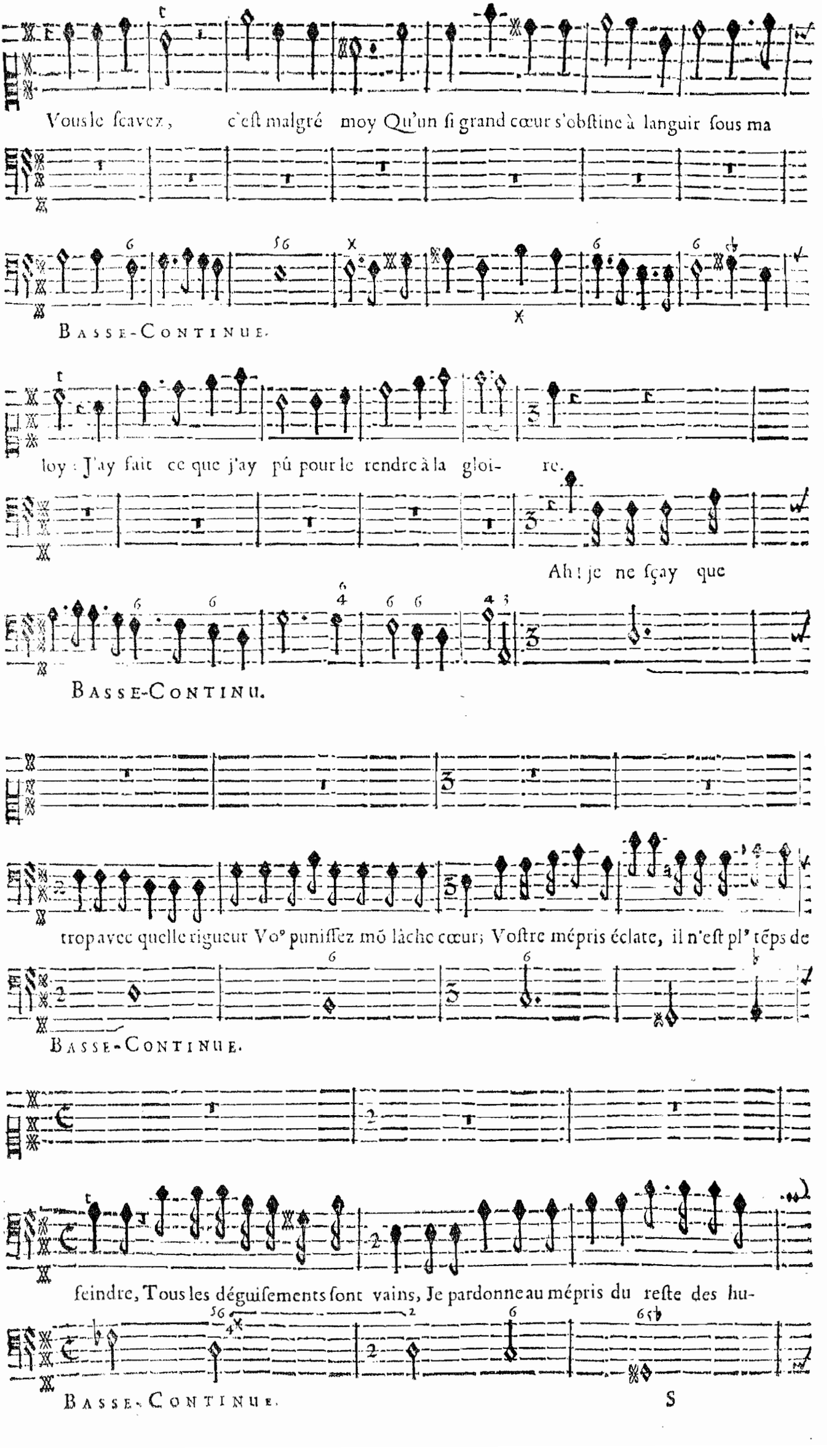
BASSE-CONTINUE.

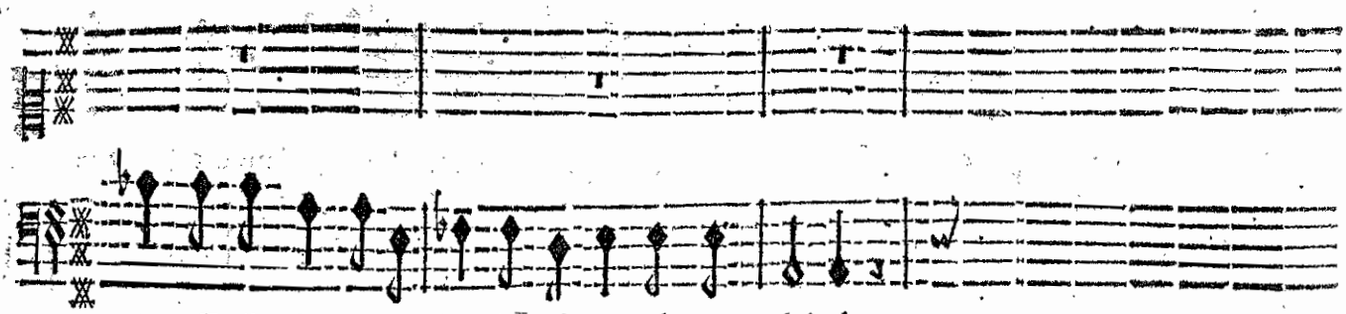

sez : Quelle honte à moh cœur d'eſtre encor ſi fi- delle! Pourquoy vous trouvai-je ſi
BASSE-CONTINUE.


belle ? Non, avec tant d'attraits ſi charmants & ſi doux, Vous ne meritez pas, cru-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

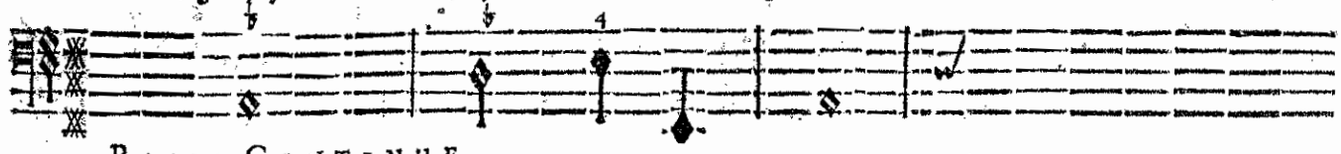

Je n'ay point perdu la memoire De ce que je vous
elle, L'amour que j'ay pour vous.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


doy: Vous ſeriez delivré du trouble ou je vous voy Si vous aviez voulu me croire.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

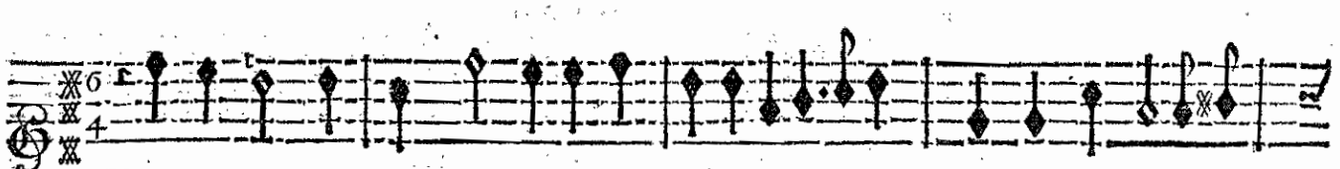

Vous le ſçavez, c'eſt malgré moy Qu'un ſi grand cœur s'obſtine à languir ſous ma
Basse-Continue.
loy : J'ay fait ce que j'ay pû pour le rendre à la gloi- re.
Ah ! je ne ſçay que
Basse-Continu.
trop avec quelle rigueur Vo⁹ puniſſez mõ lâche cœur ; Voſtre mépris éclate, il n'eſt pl⁹ tẽps de
Basse-Continue.
feindre, Tous les déguiſements ſont vains, Je pardonne au mépris du reſte des hu-
Basse-Continue.



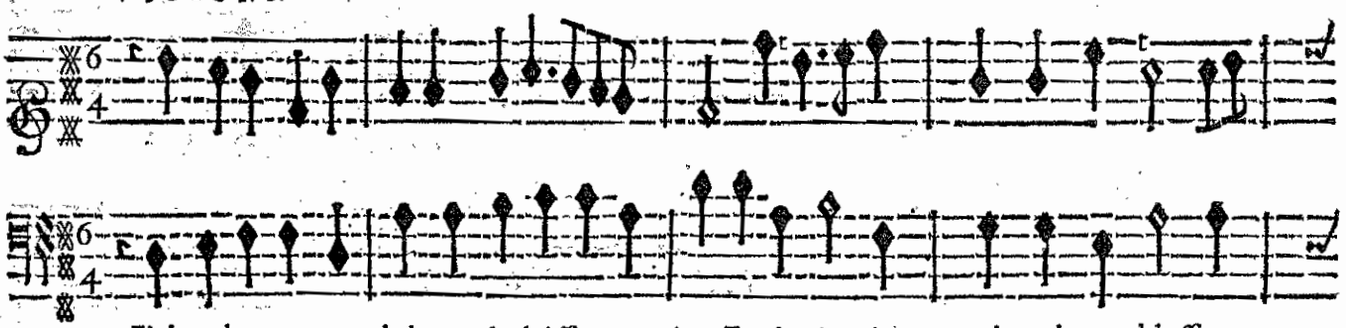
mains, Je l'ay bien merité, j'aurois tort de me plaindre.



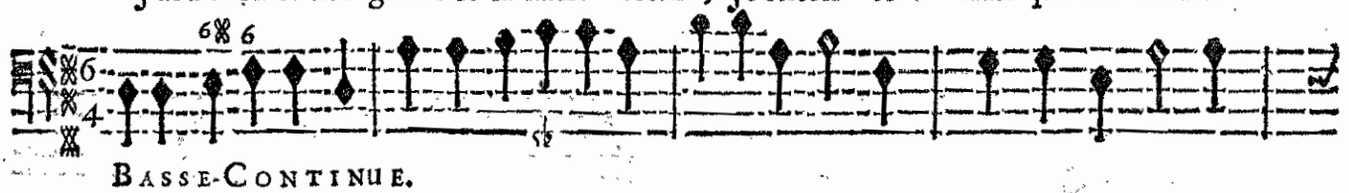
BASSE-CONTINUE.



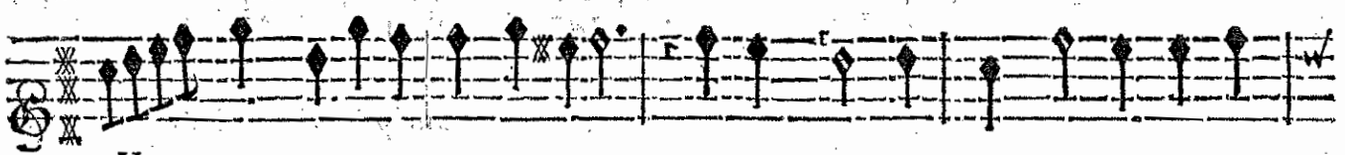
VIOLONS.



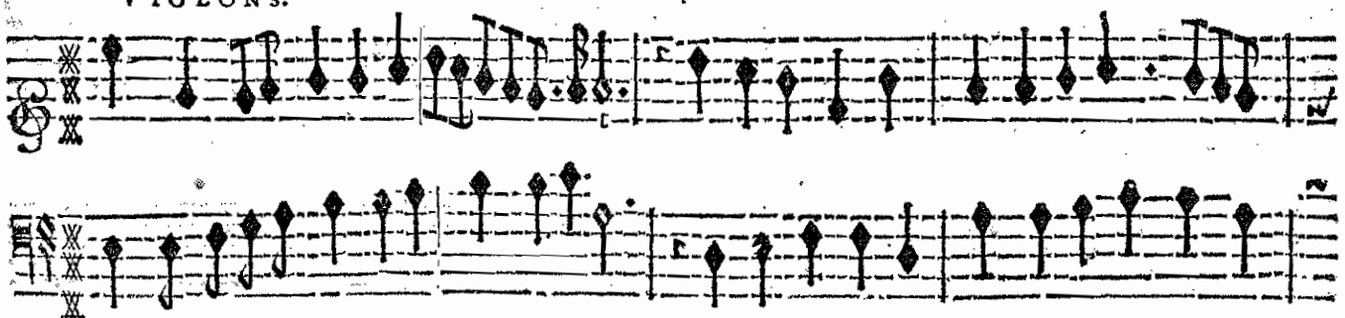
J'abandonne ma gloire & la laiſſe ternir, Je cheris le trait qui me bleſſe.



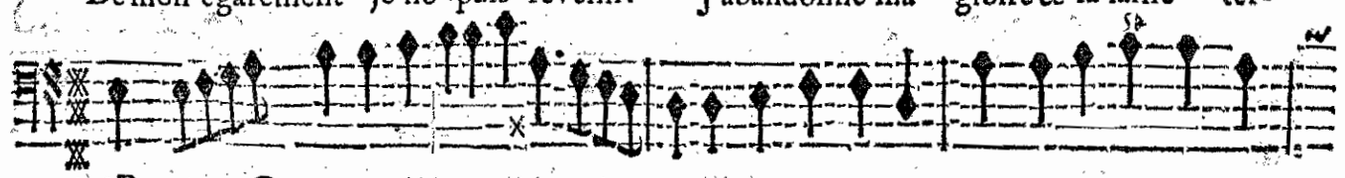
BASSE-CONTINUE.



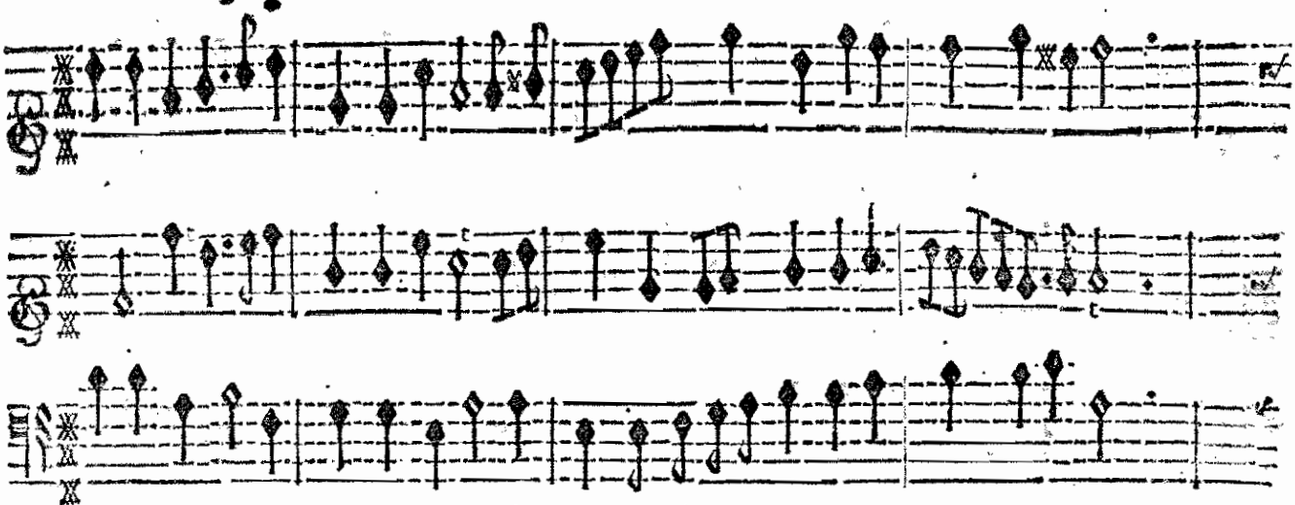
VIOLONS.



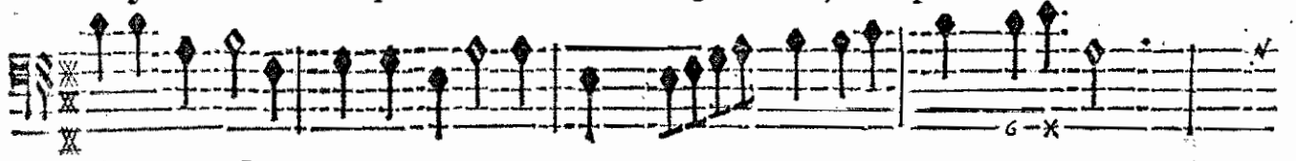
De mon égarement je ne puis revenir. J'abandonne ma gloire & la laiſſe ter-



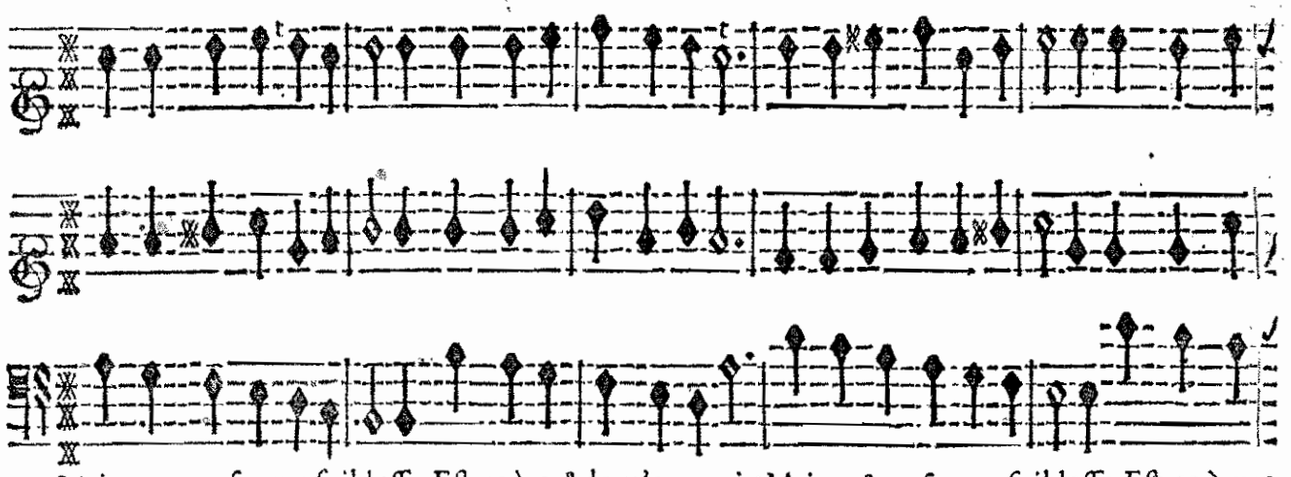
BASSE-CONTINUE.



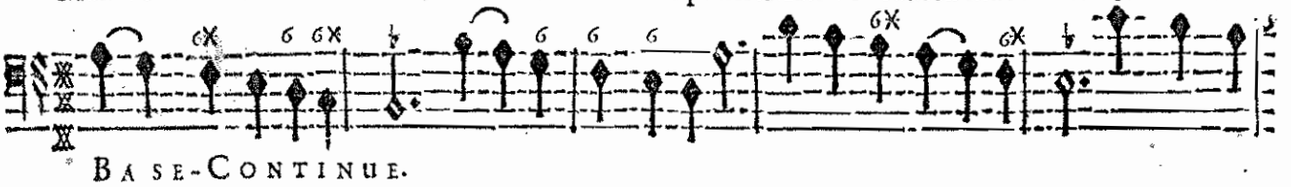
nir, Je cheris le trait qui me bleſſe. De mon égarement je ne puis revenir.



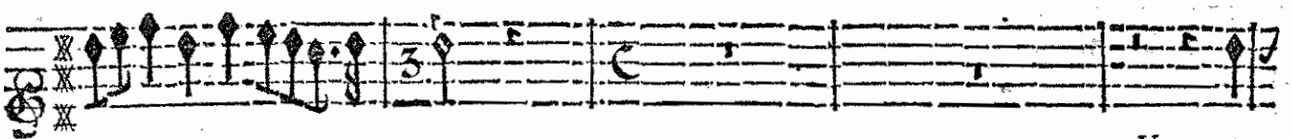
BASSE-CONTINUE.



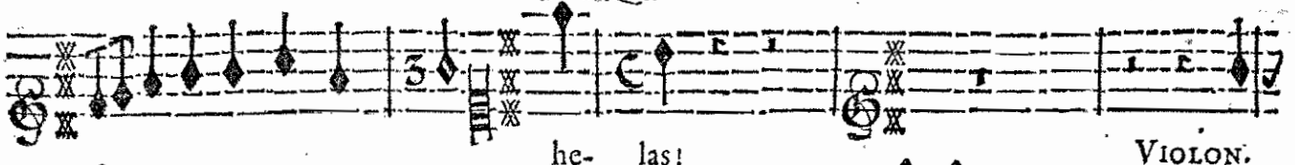
Mais vous cauſez ma foibleſſe, Eſt-ce à vo⁹ de m'en punir? Mais vo⁹ cauſez ma foibleſſe, Eſt-ce à vo⁹



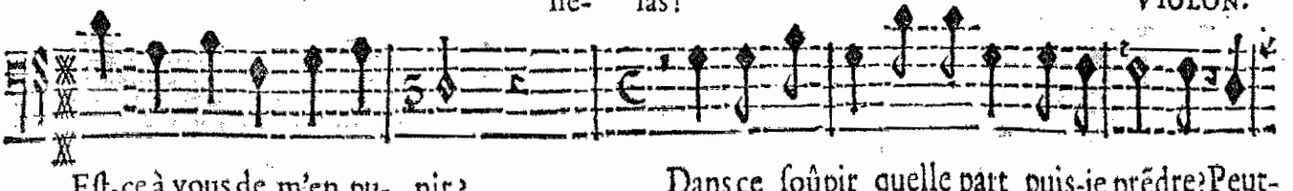
BASE-CONTINUE.



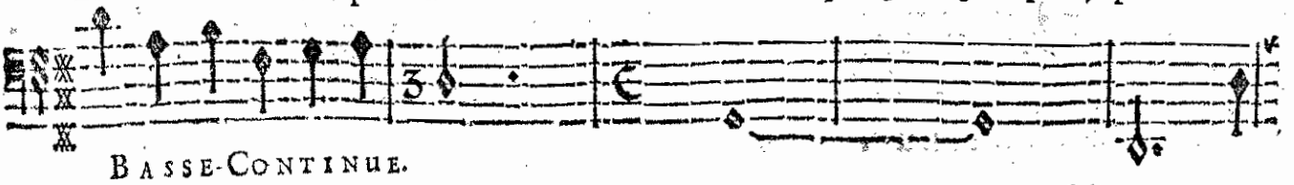
ANGELIQUE. VIOLON.



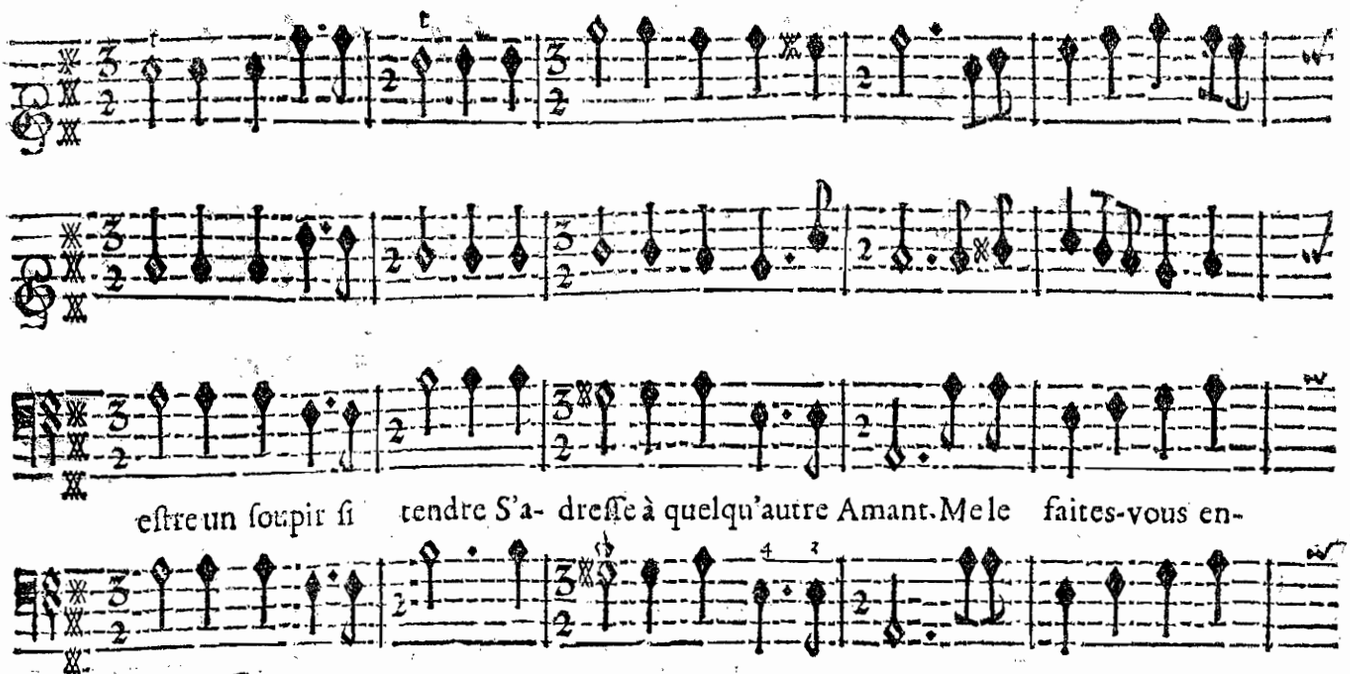
he- las! VIOLON.



Eſt-ce à vous de m'en pu- nir? Dans ce ſoûpir quelle part puis-je prẽdre? Peut-

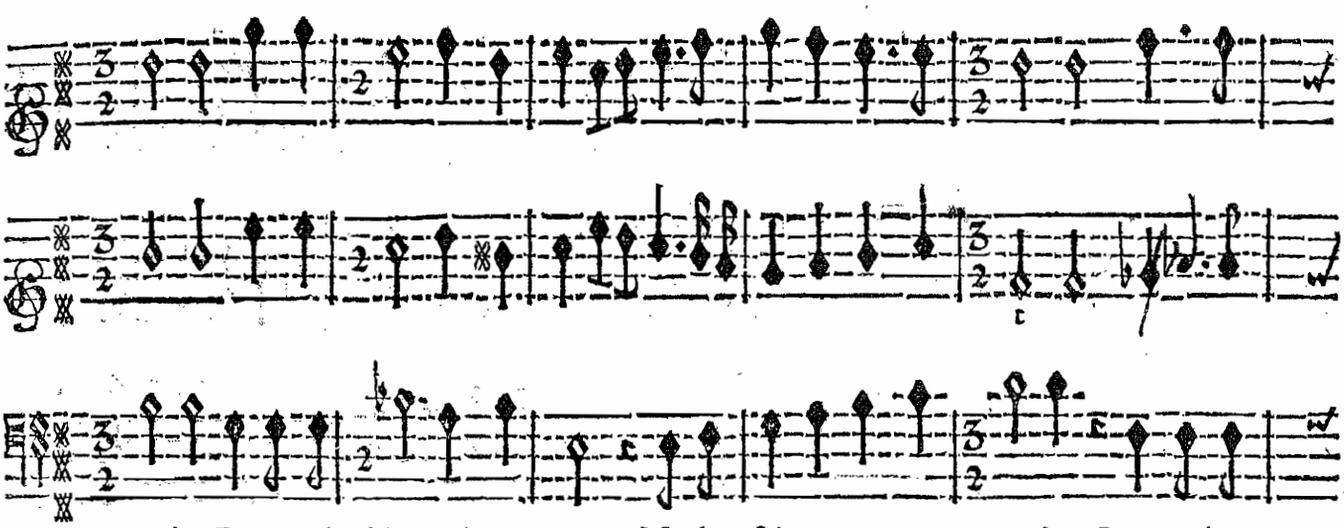


BASSE-CONTINUE.

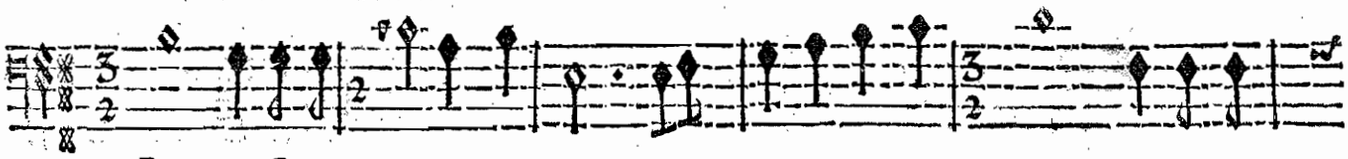


eſtre un ſoupir ſi tendre S'a- dreſſe à quelqu'autre Amant. Me le faites-vous en-

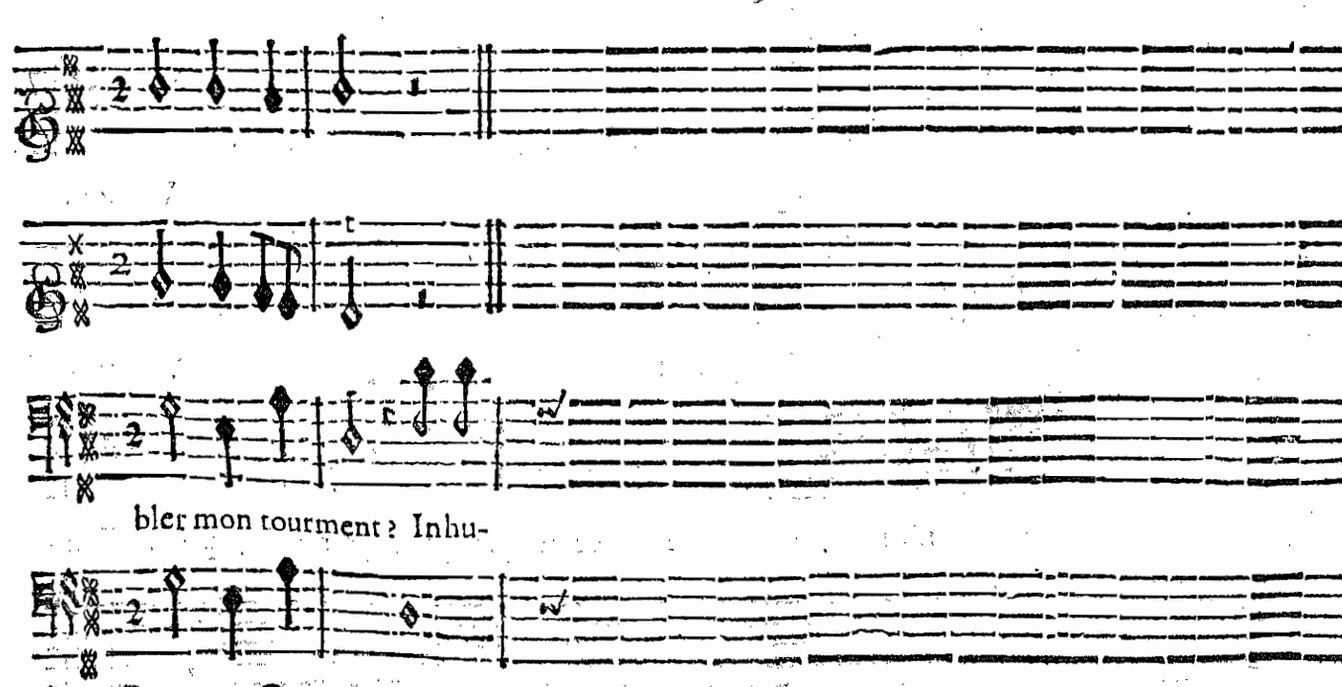
BASSE-CONTINUE.



tendre Pour redoubler mõ tourment? Me le faites-vous en- tendre Pour redou-

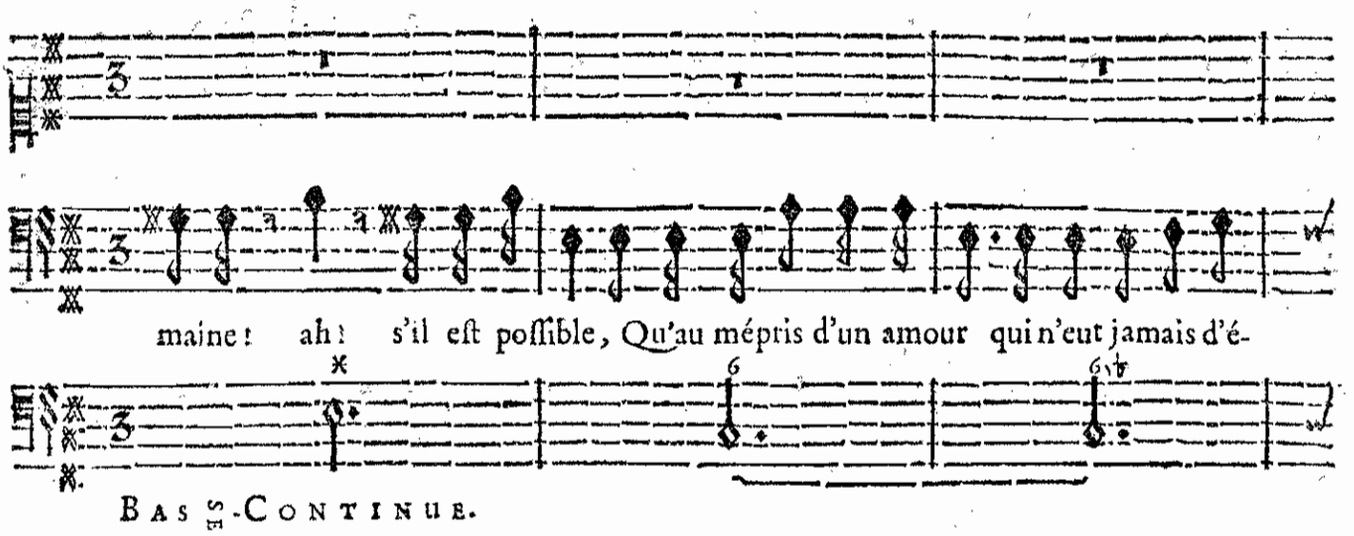


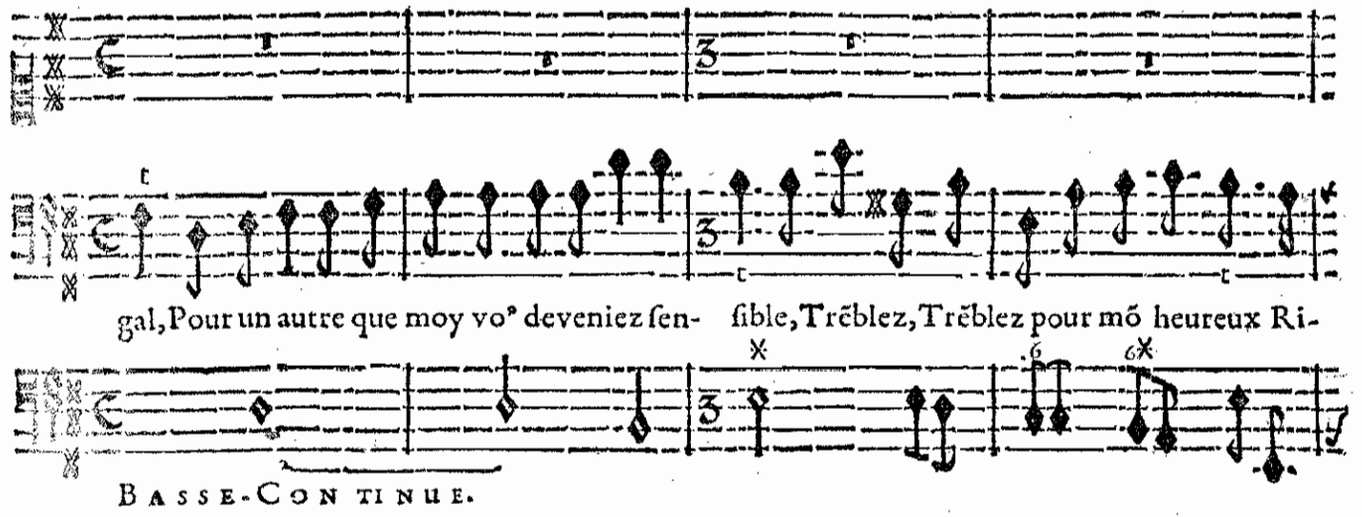
BASSE-CONTINUE.

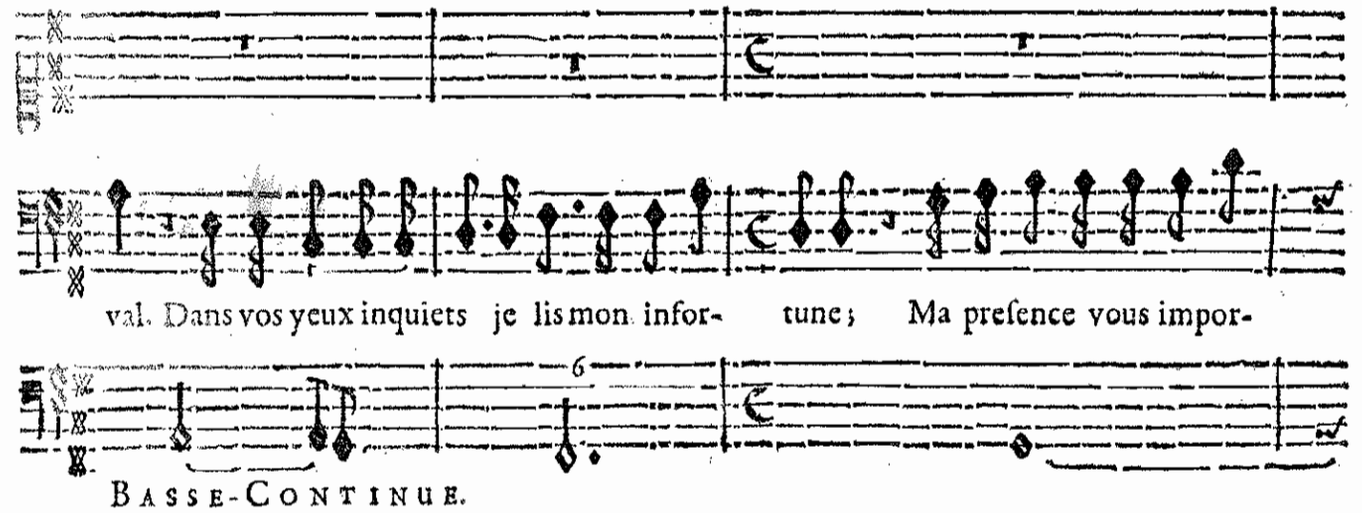


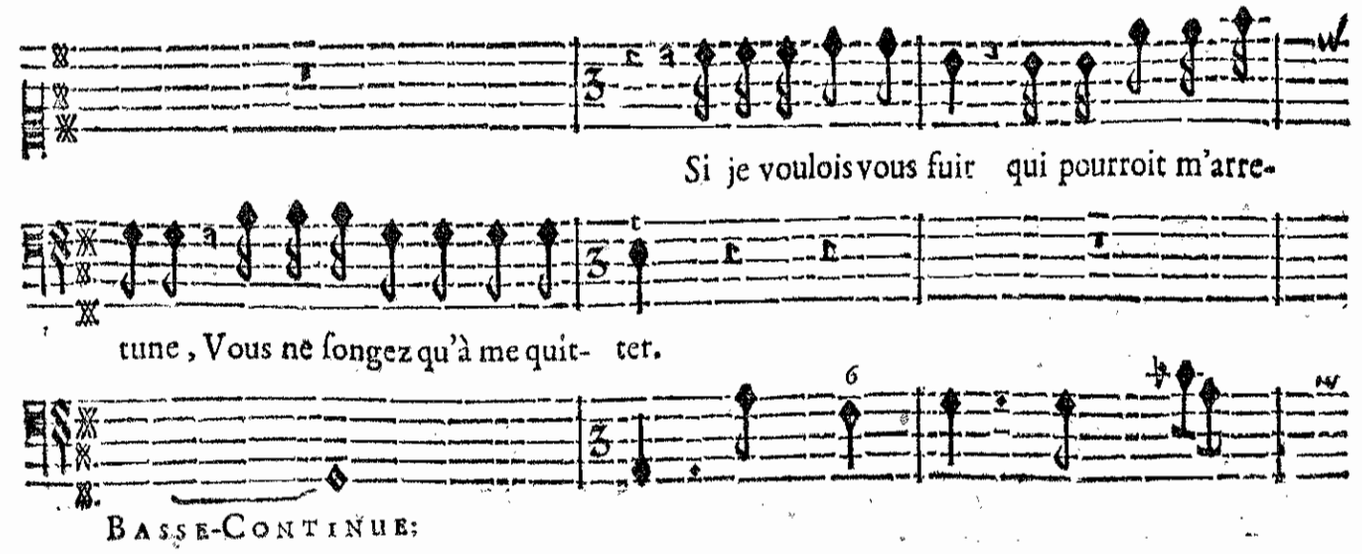
bler mon tourment? Inhu-

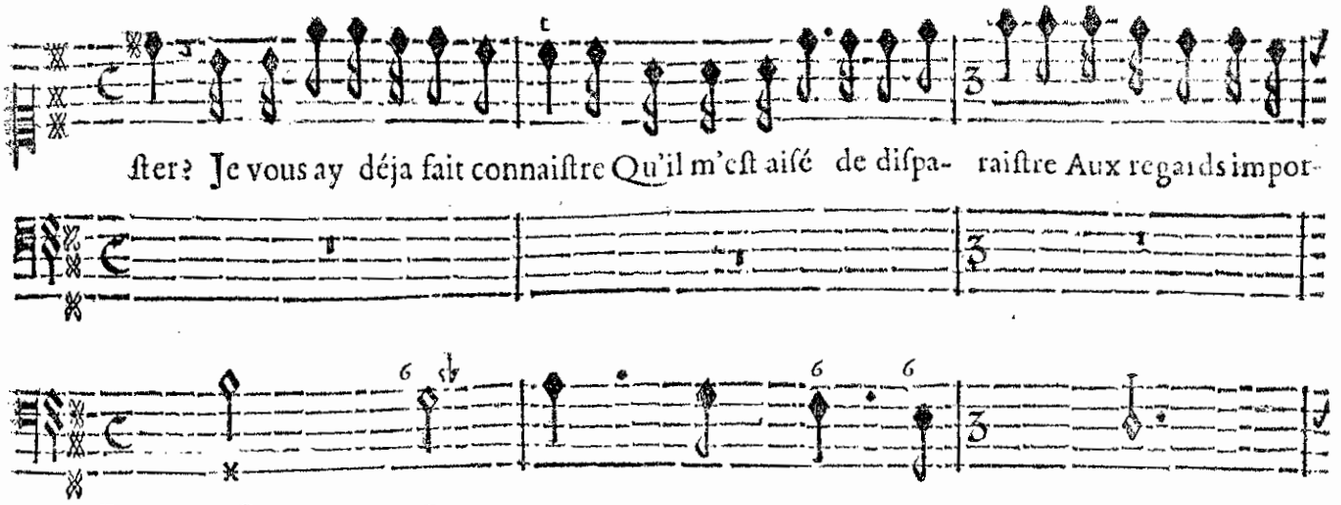
BASSE-CONTINUE.


maine! ah! s'il eſt poſſible, Qu'au mépris d'un amour qui n'eut jamais d'é-
Basse-Continue.

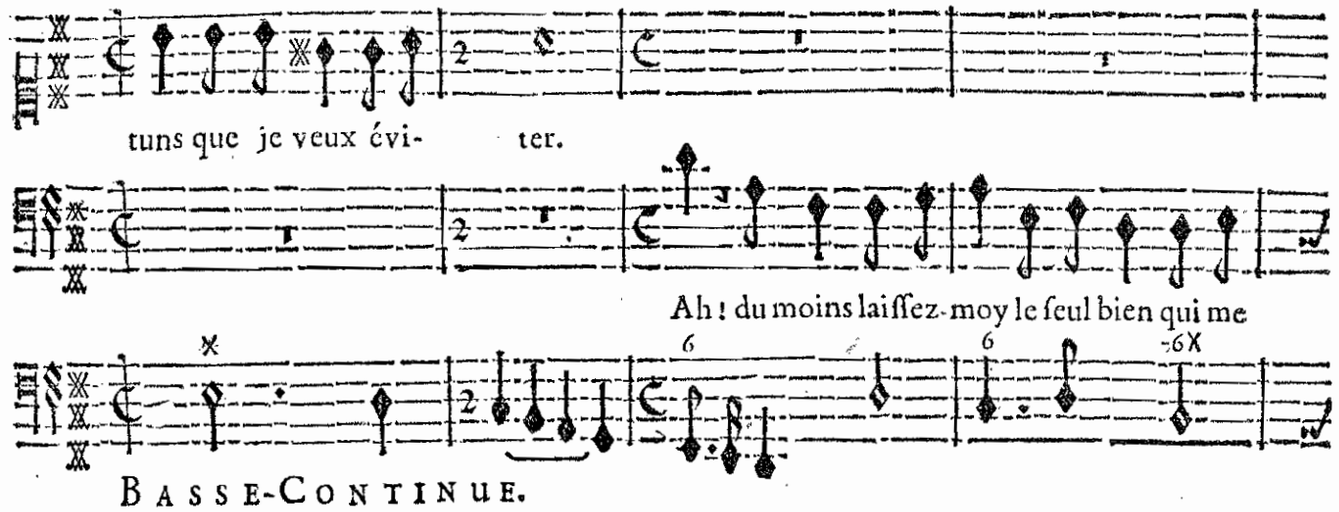

gal, Pour un autre que moy vo⁹ deveniez ſen- ſible, Trẽblez, Trẽblez pour mõ heureux Ri-
Basse-Continue.


val. Dans vos yeux inquiets je lis mon infor- tune; Ma preſence vous impor-
Basse-Continue.

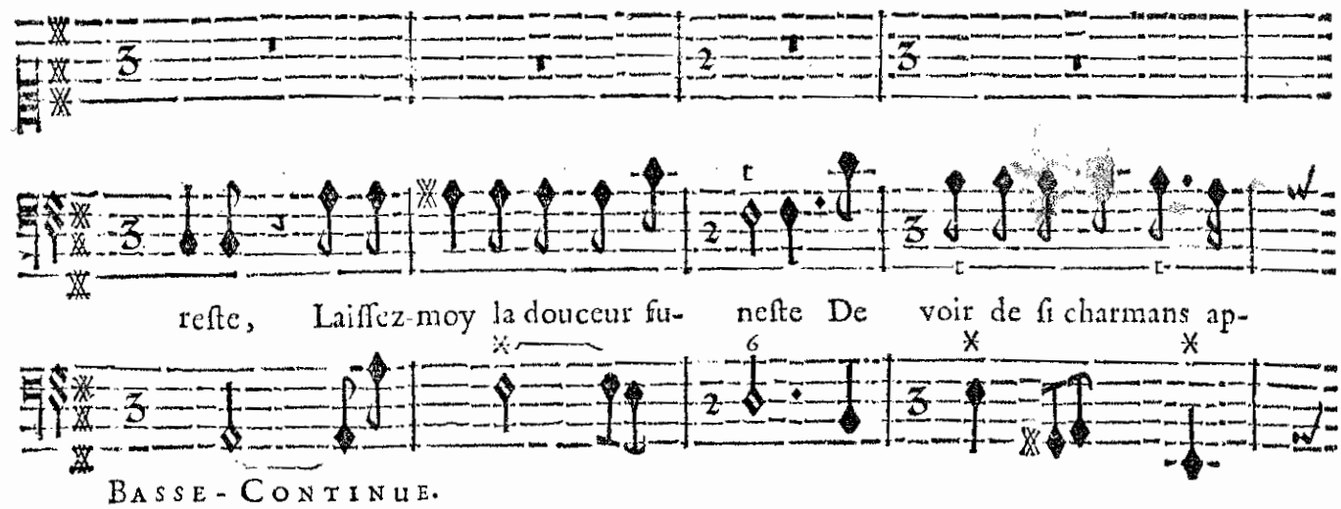

Si je voulois vous fuir qui pourroit m'arre-
tune, Vous ne ſongez qu'à me quit- ter.
Basse-Continue.



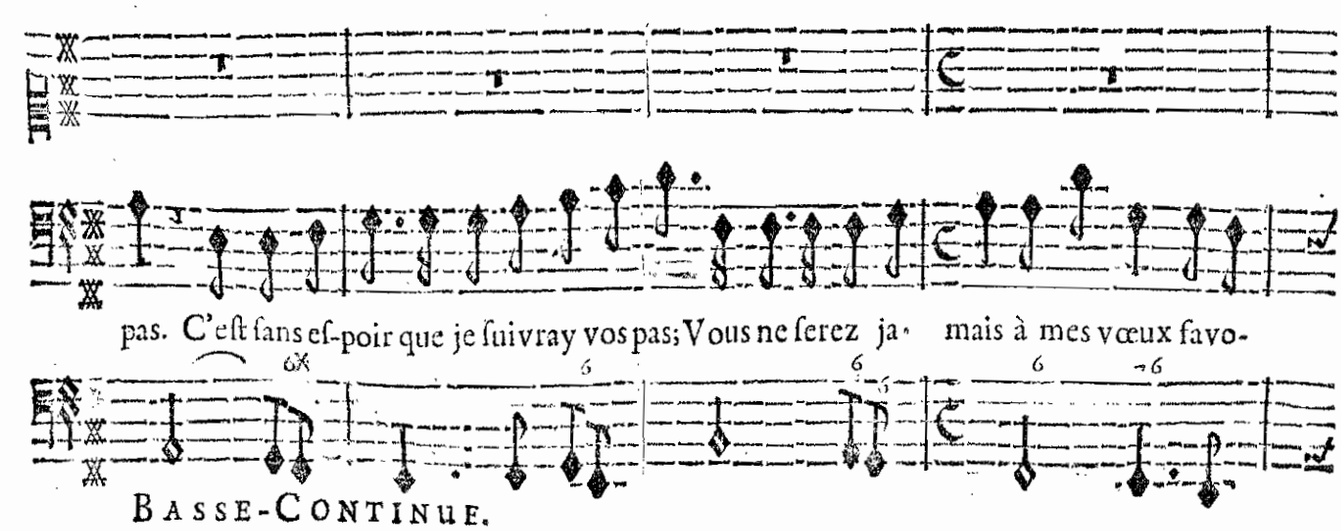
BASSE-CONTINUE.



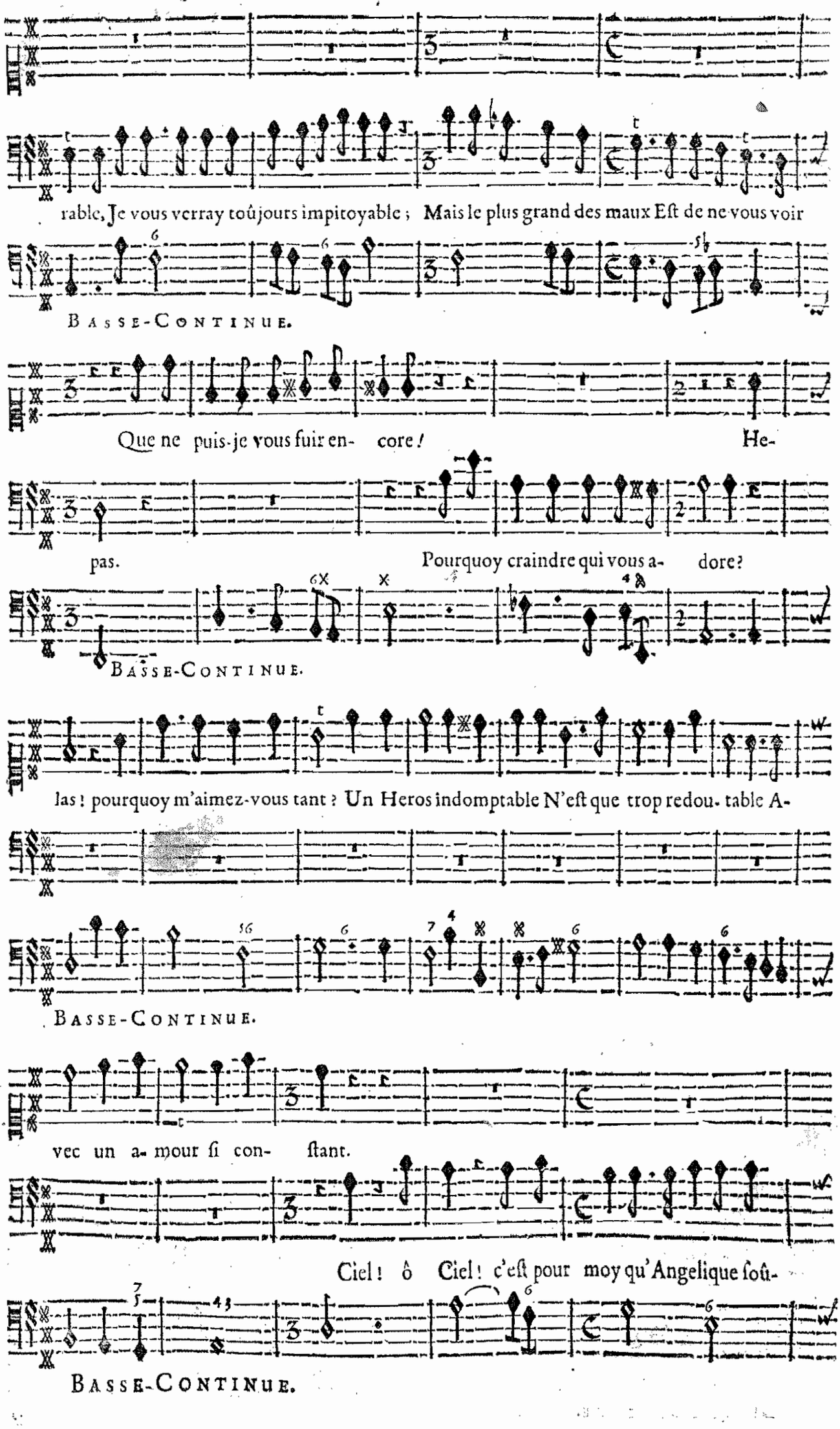
BASSE-CONTINUE.

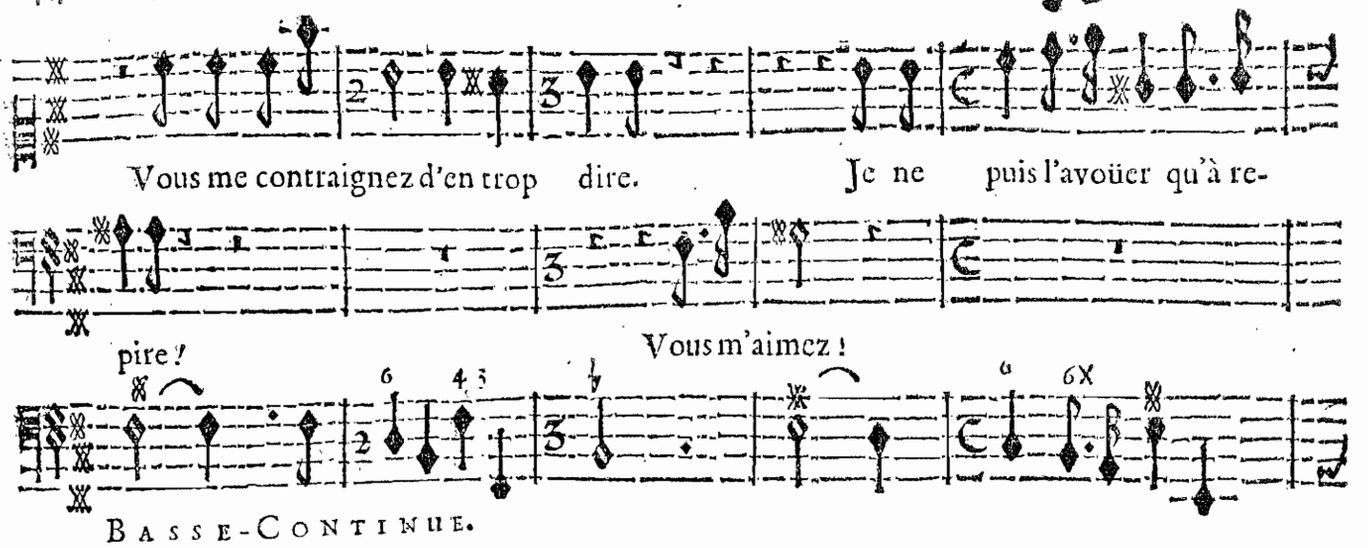


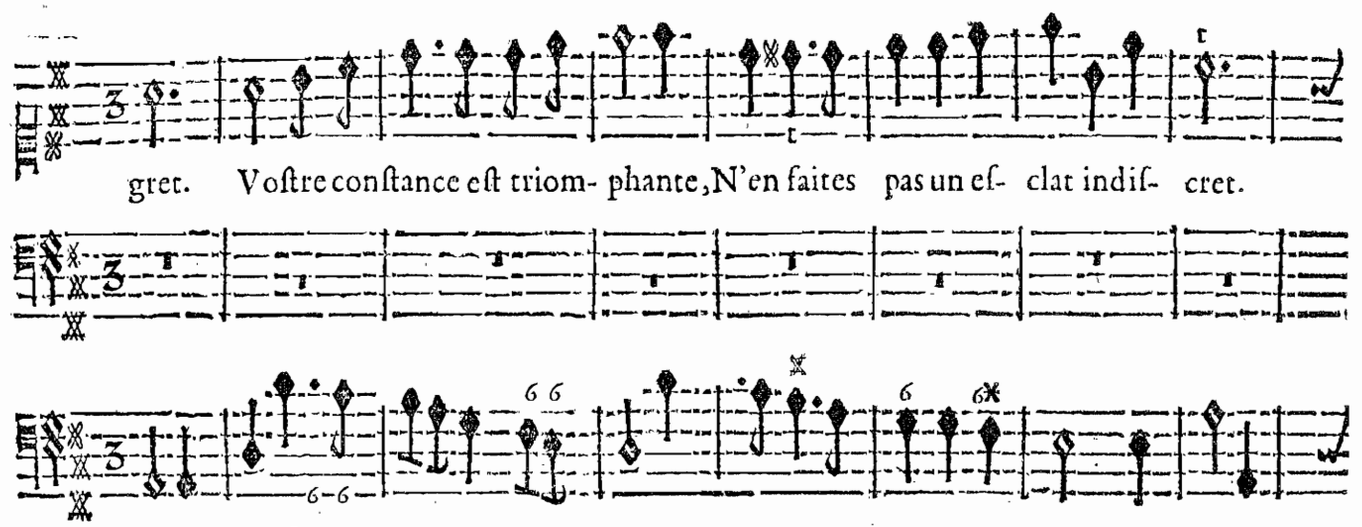
BASSE-CONTINUE.

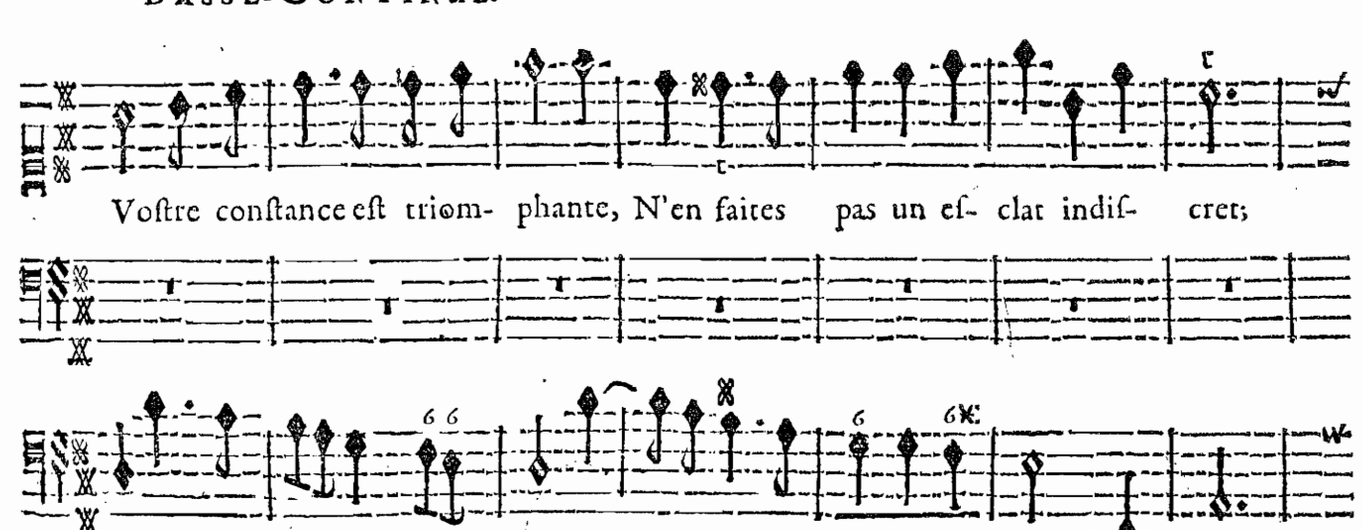


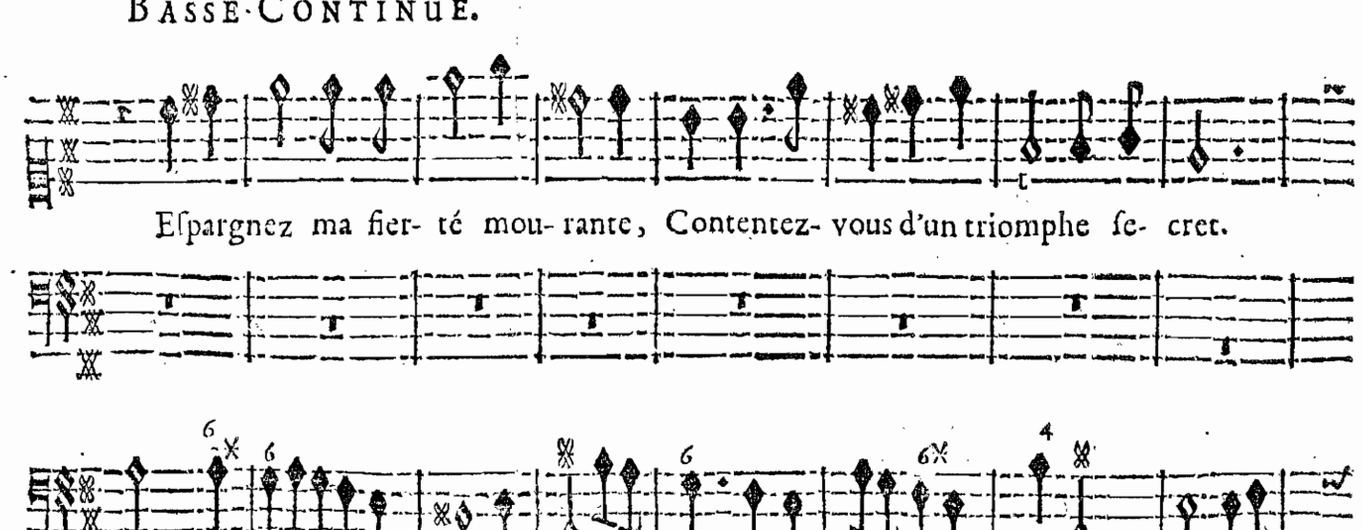
BASSE-CONTINUE.

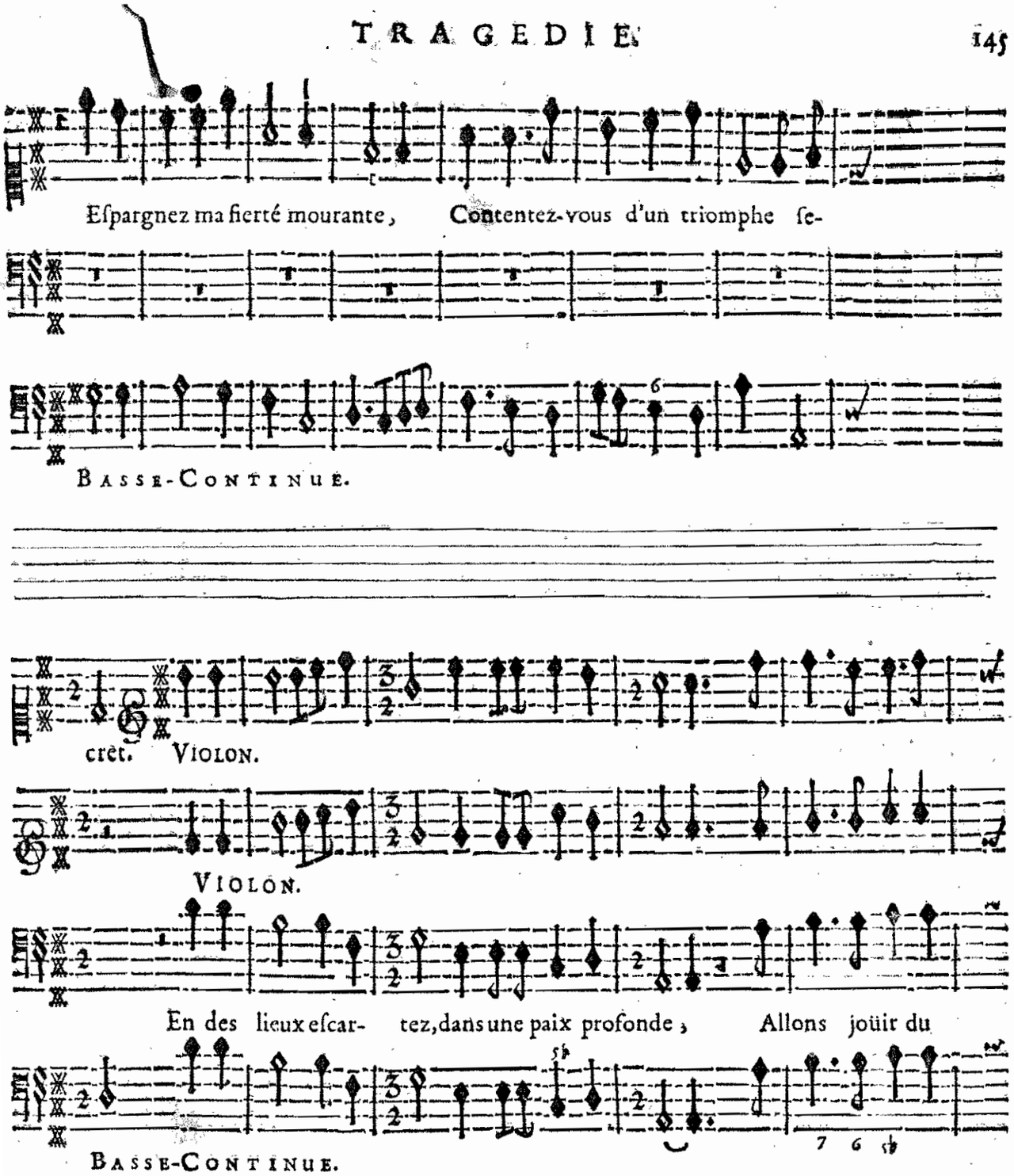

rable, Je vous verray toûjours impitoyable ; Mais le plus grand des maux Eſt de ne vous voir
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Que ne puis-je vous fuir en- core ! He-
pas. Pourquoy craindre qui vous a- dore?
BASSE-CONTINUE.
las ! pourquoy m'aimez-vous tant ? Un Heros indomptable N'eſt que trop redou- table A-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vec un a- mour ſi con- ſtant.
Ciel ! ô Ciel ! c'eſt pour moy qu'Angelique ſoû-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

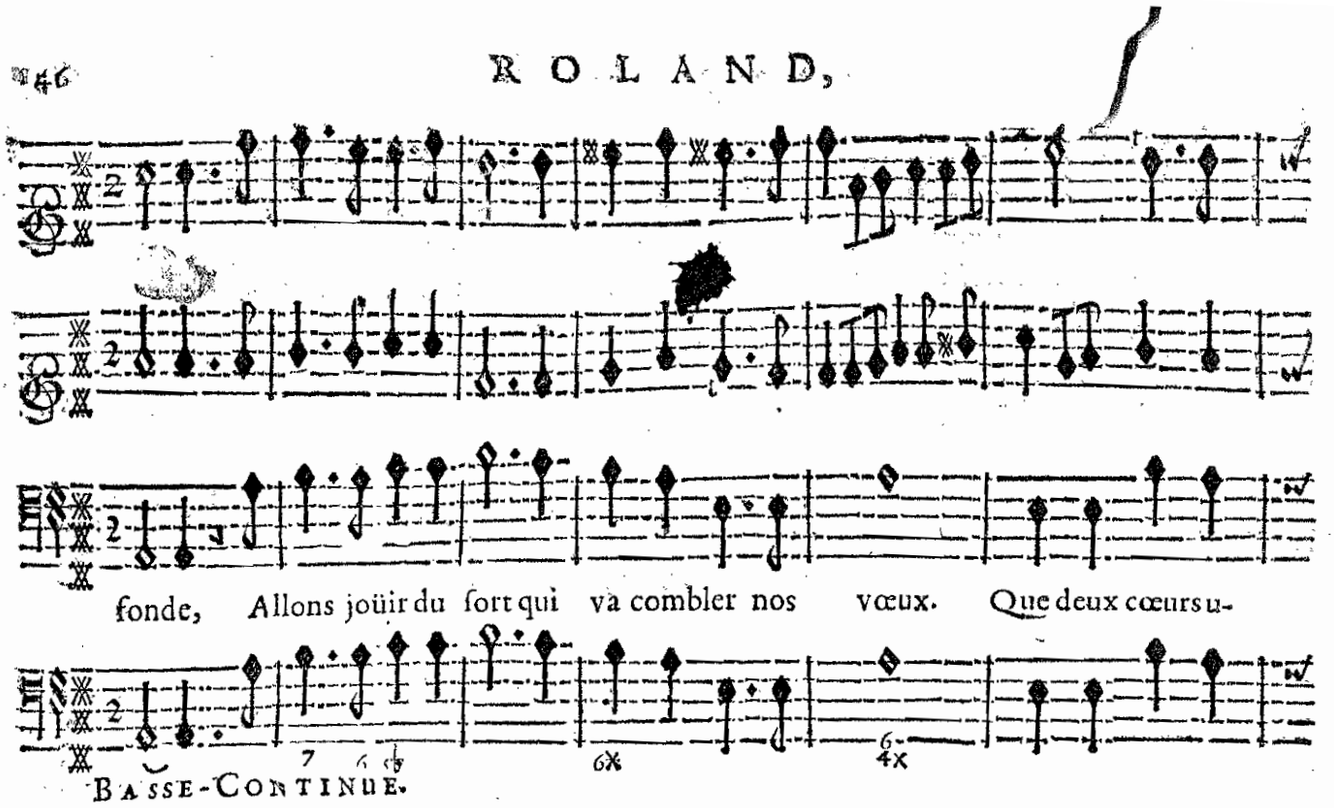

Vous me contraignez d'en trop dire. Je ne puis l'avoüer qu'à re-
pire! Vous m'aimez!
BASSE-CONTINUE.

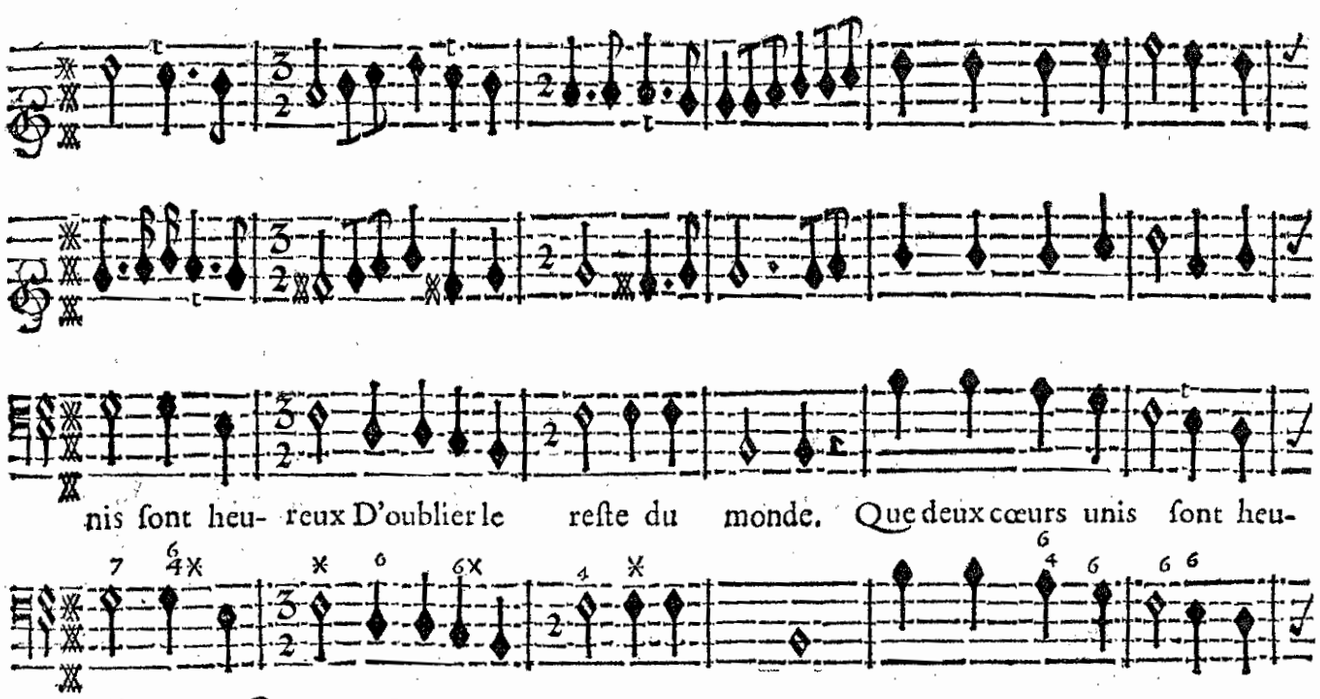

gret. Voſtre conſtance eſt triom- phante, N'en faites pas un eſ- clat indiſ- cret.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

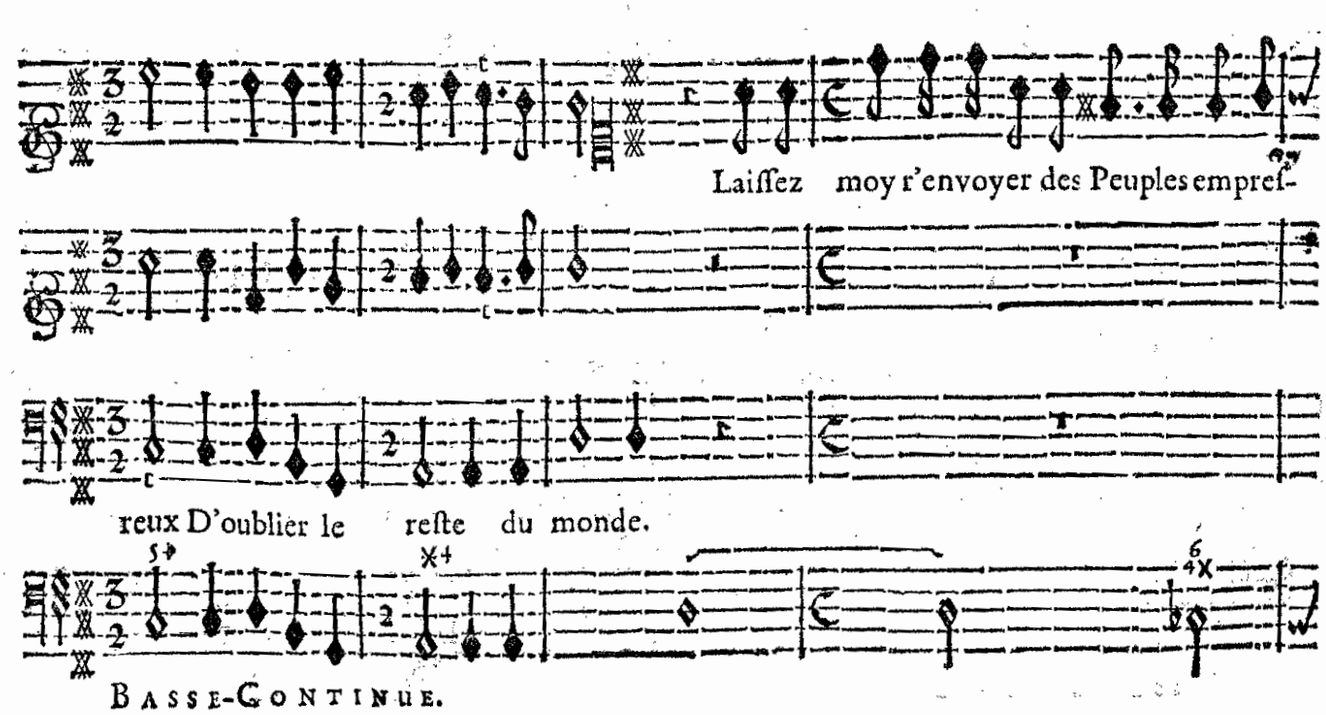

Voſtre conſtance eſt triom- phante, N'en faites pas un eſ- clat indiſ- cret;
BASSE-CONTINUE.

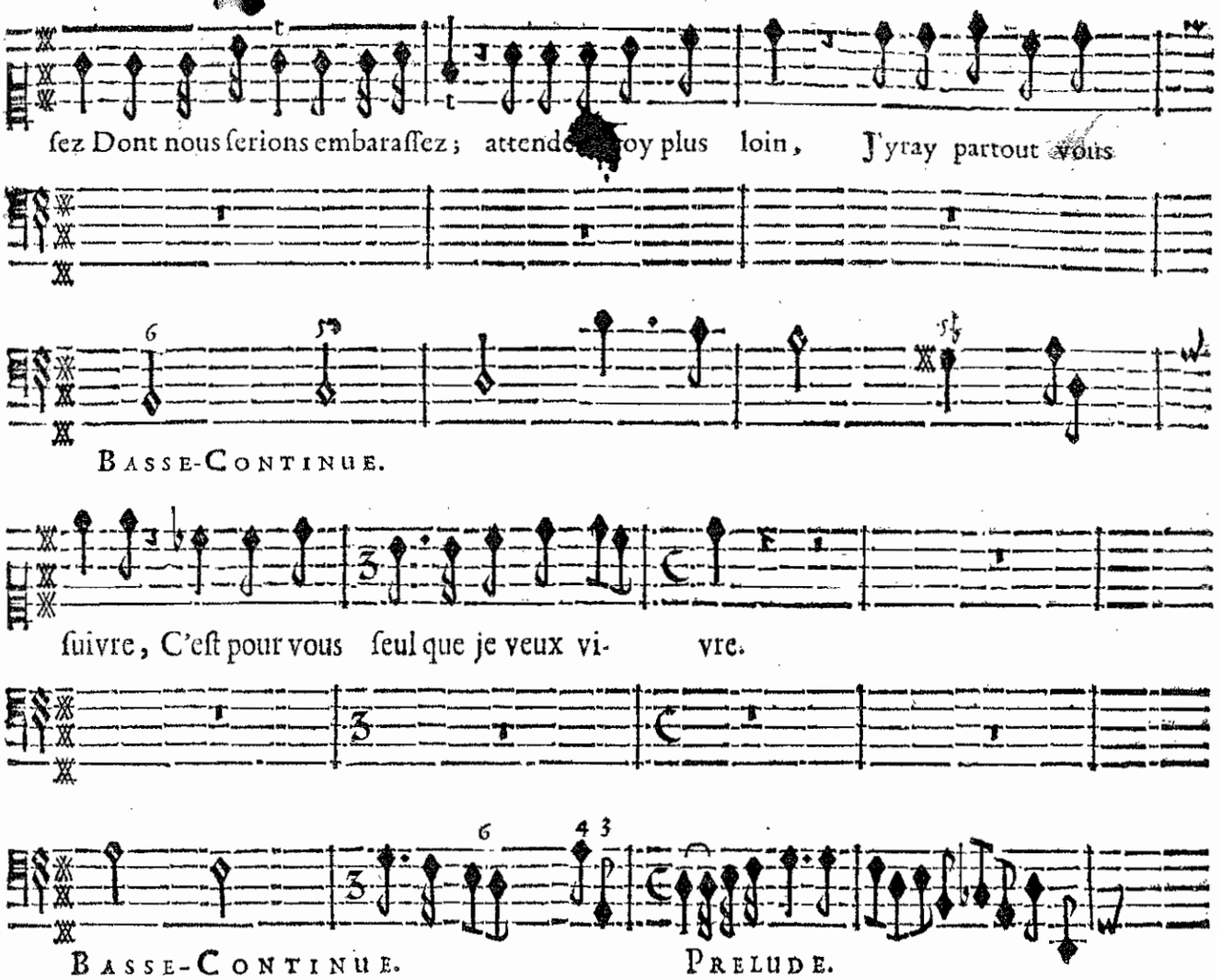

Eſpargnez ma fier- té mou- rante, Contentez- vous d'un triomphe ſe- cret.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Eſpargnez ma fierté mourante, Contentez-vous d'un triomphe ſe-
Basse-Continue.
cret. Violon.
Violon.
En des lieux eſcar- tez, dans une paix profonde, Allons joüir du
Basse-Continue.
ſort qui va combler nos vœux. En des lieux eſcar- tez dans une paix pro-
Basse-Continue.
T


fonde, Allons joüir du sort qui va combler nos vœux. Que deux cœurs u-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

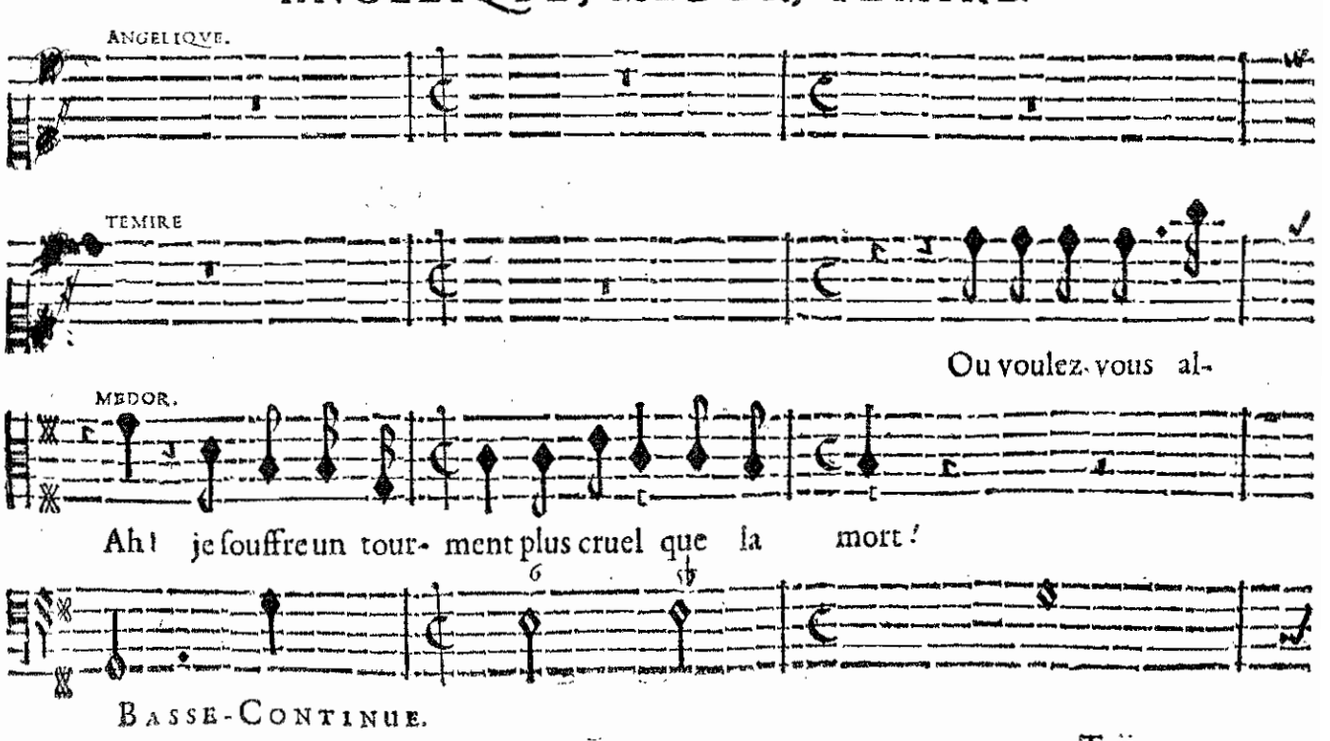

nis sont heu- reux D'oublier le reste du monde. Que deux cœurs unis sont heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

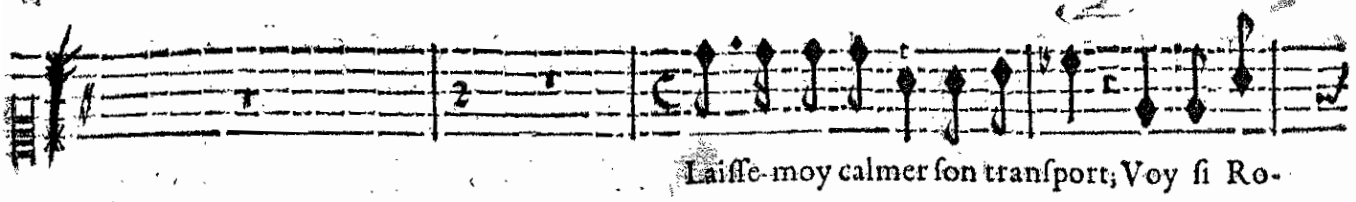

Laissez moy r'envoyer des Peuples empres-
reux D'oublier le reste du monde.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



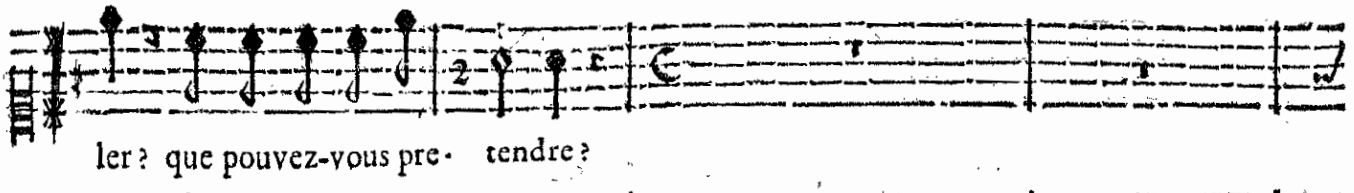
SCENE III.

ANGELIQUE, MEDOR, TEMIRE.

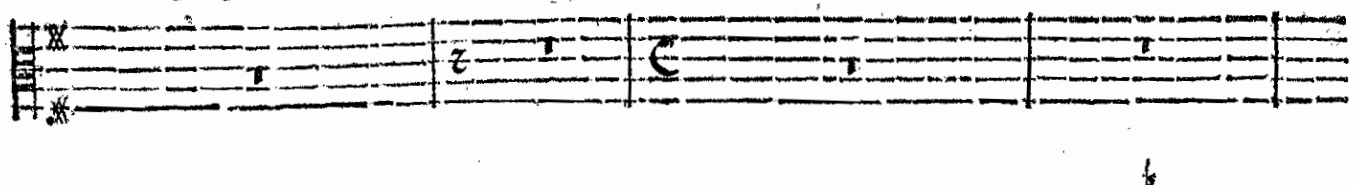




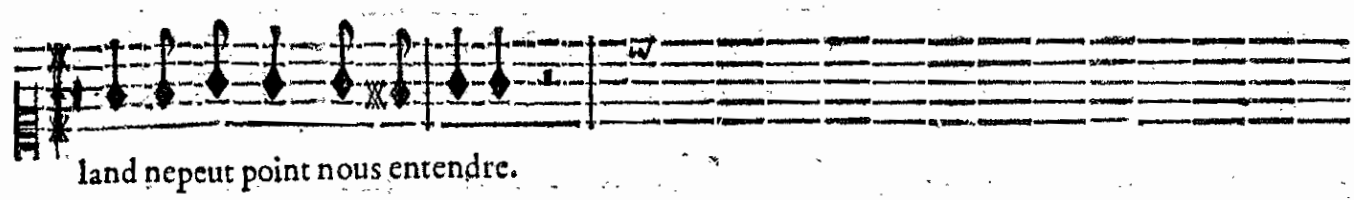
Laiſſe-moy calmer ſon tranſport; Voy ſi Ro-



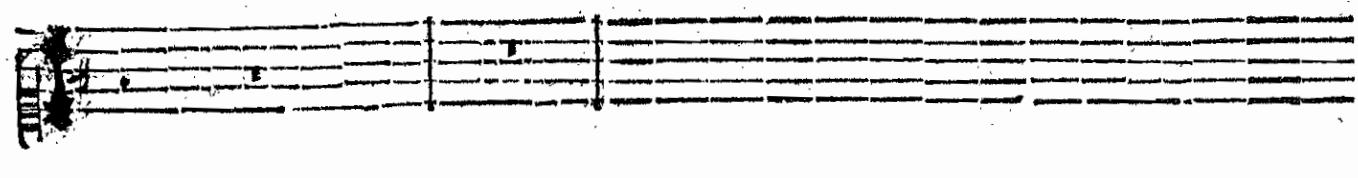
ler? que pouvez-vous pre- tendre?

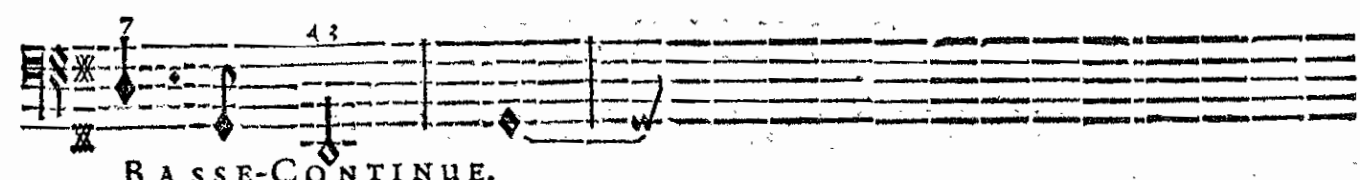


BASSE-CONTINUE.



land nepeut point nous entendre.

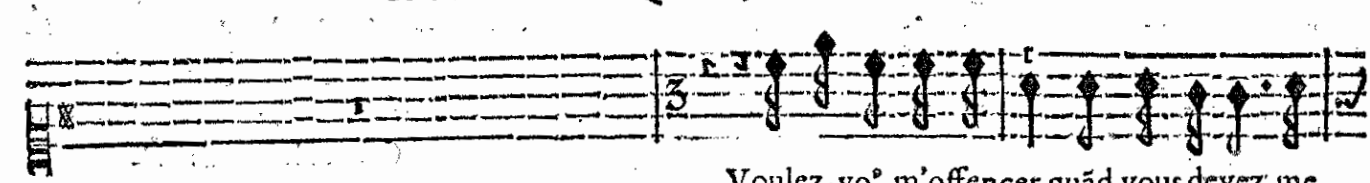




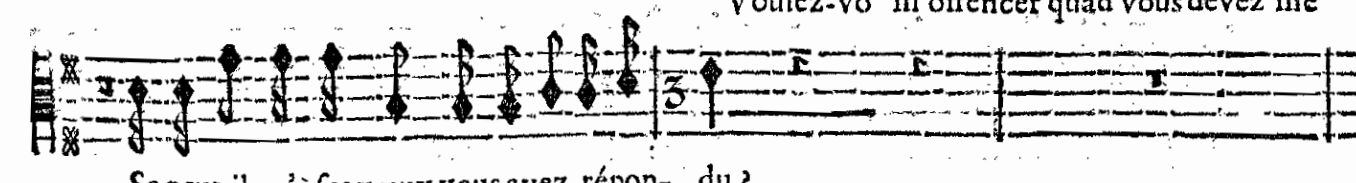
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IV.

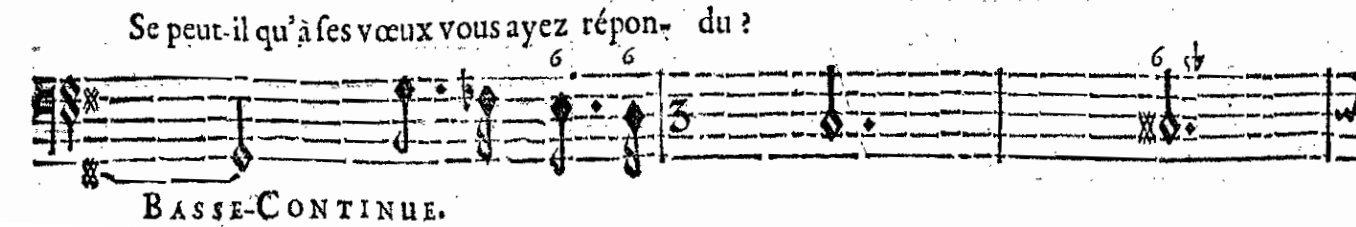
ANGELIQUE, MEDOR.



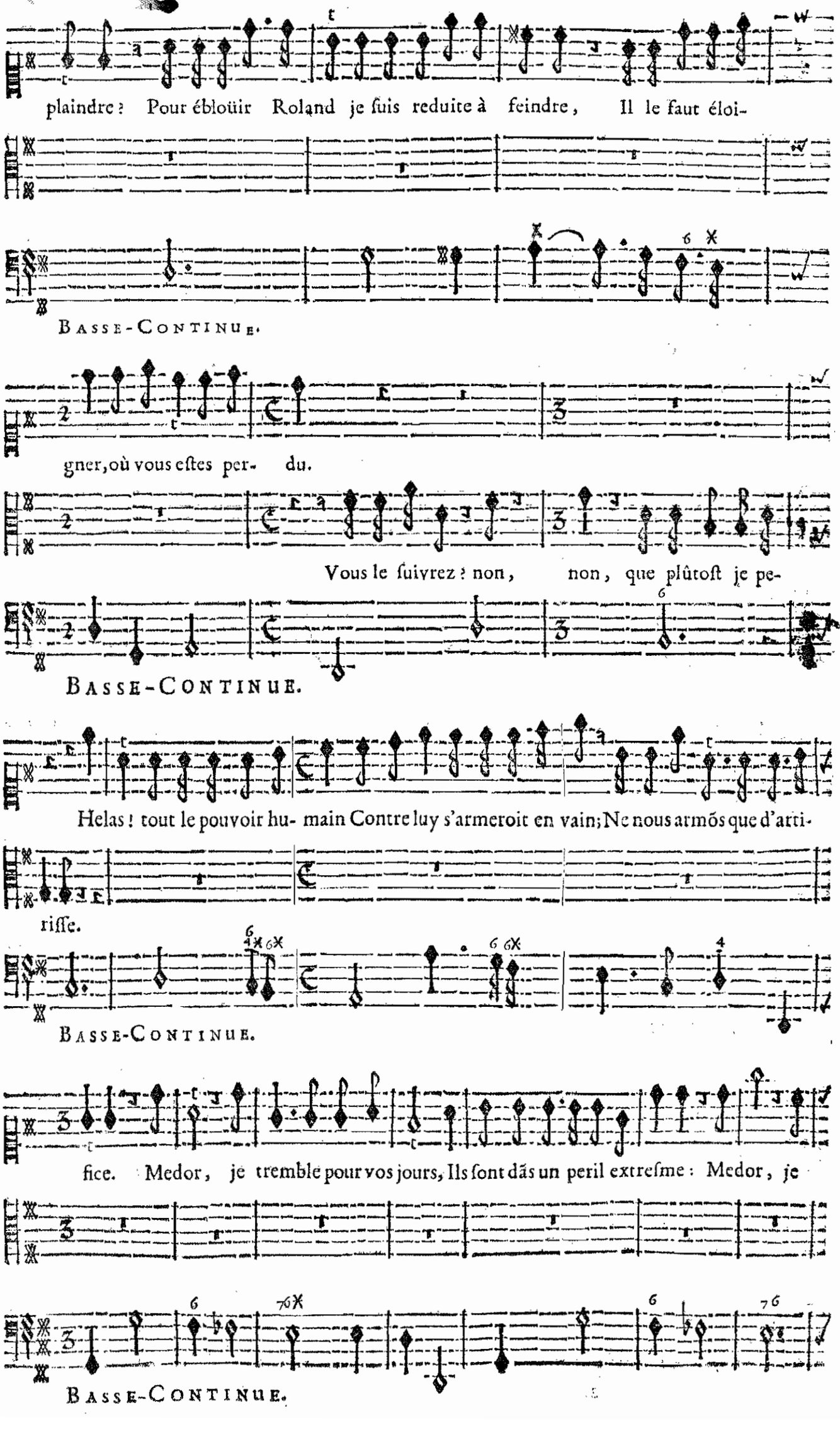
Voulez-vo° m'offencer quād vous devez me

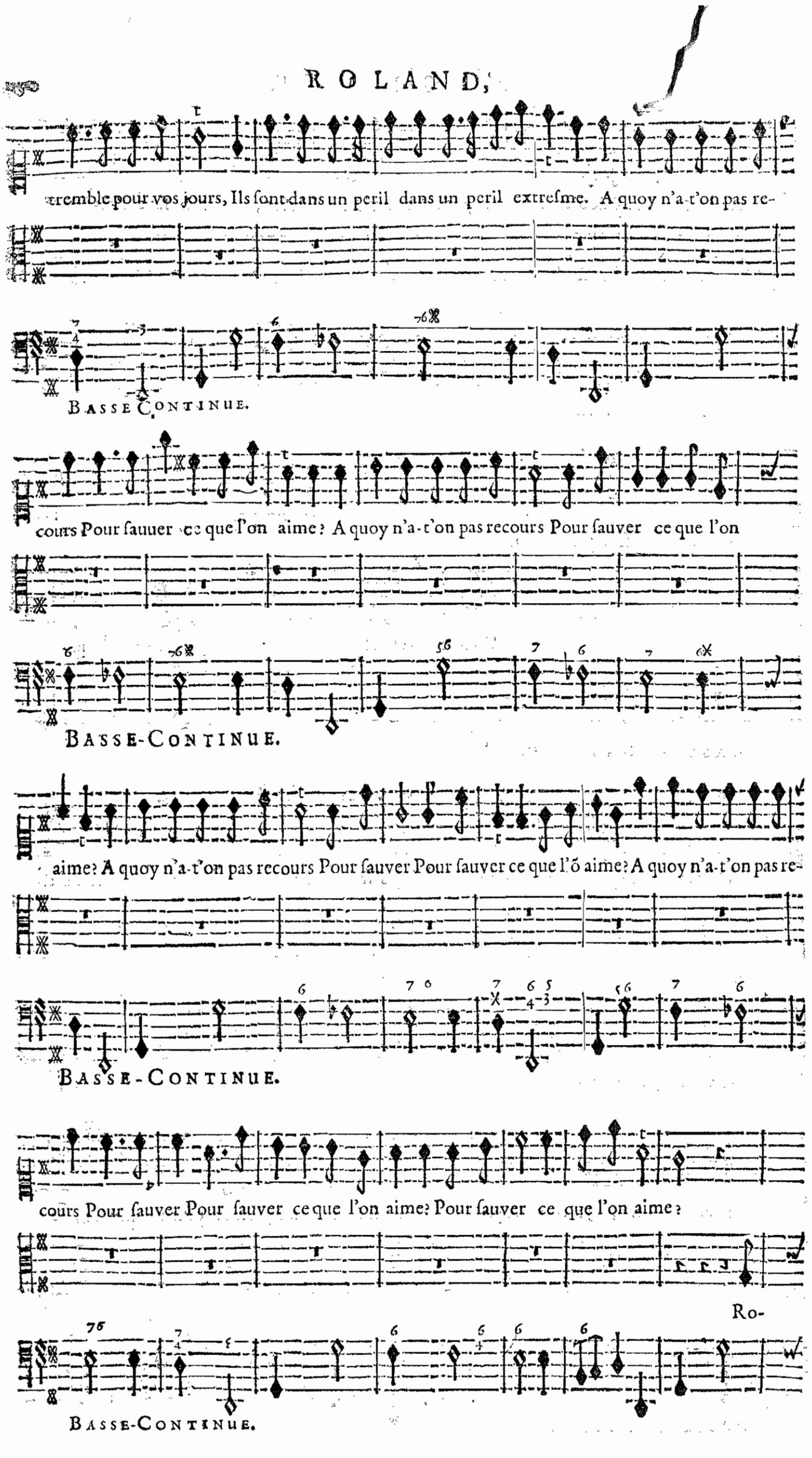


Se peut-il qu'à ſes vœux vous ayez répon- du?



BASSE-CONTINUE.

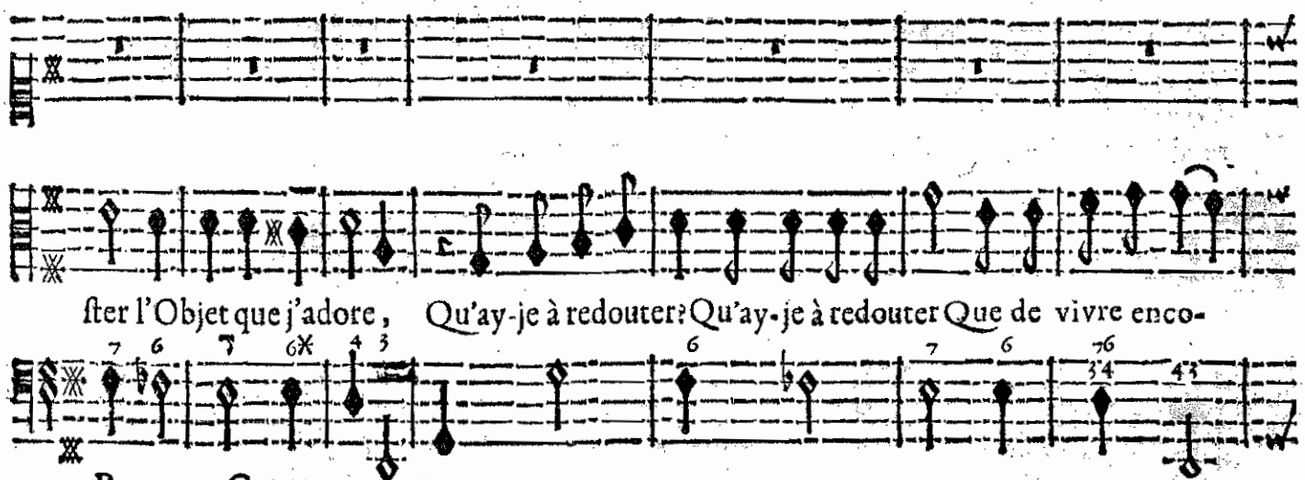

plaindre ? Pour ébloüir Roland je ſuis reduite à feindre, Il le faut éloi-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
gner, où vous eſtes per- du.
Vous le ſuivrez ? non, non, que plûtoſt je pe-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Helas ! tout le pouvoir hu- main Contre luy s'armeroit en vain; Ne nous armõs que d'arti-
riſſe.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
fice. Medor, je tremble pour vos jours, Ils ſont dãs un peril extreſme : Medor, je
BASSE-CONTINUE.


tremble pour vos jours, Ils ſont dans un peril dans un peril extreſme. A quoy n'a-t'on pas re-
BASSE CONTINUE.
cours Pour ſauuer ce que l'on aime? A quoy n'a-t'on pas recours Pour ſauver ce que l'on
BASSE-CONTINUE.
aime? A quoy n'a-t'on pas recours Pour ſauver Pour ſauver ce que l'õ aime? A quoy n'a-t'on pas re-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
cours Pour ſauver Pour ſauver ce que l'on aime? Pour ſauver ce que l'on aime?
Ro-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



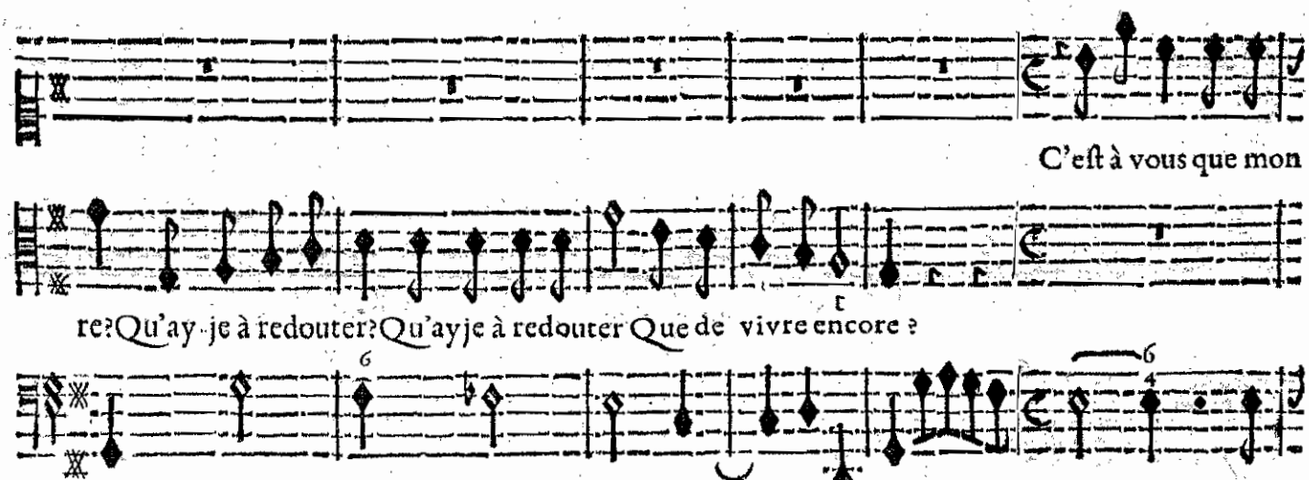
land va m'oſter l'Objet que j'adore, Qu'ay-je à redouter Que de vivre encore? Roland va m'o-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſter l'Objet que j'adore, Qu'ay-je à redouter? Qu'ay-je à redouter Que de vivre enco-

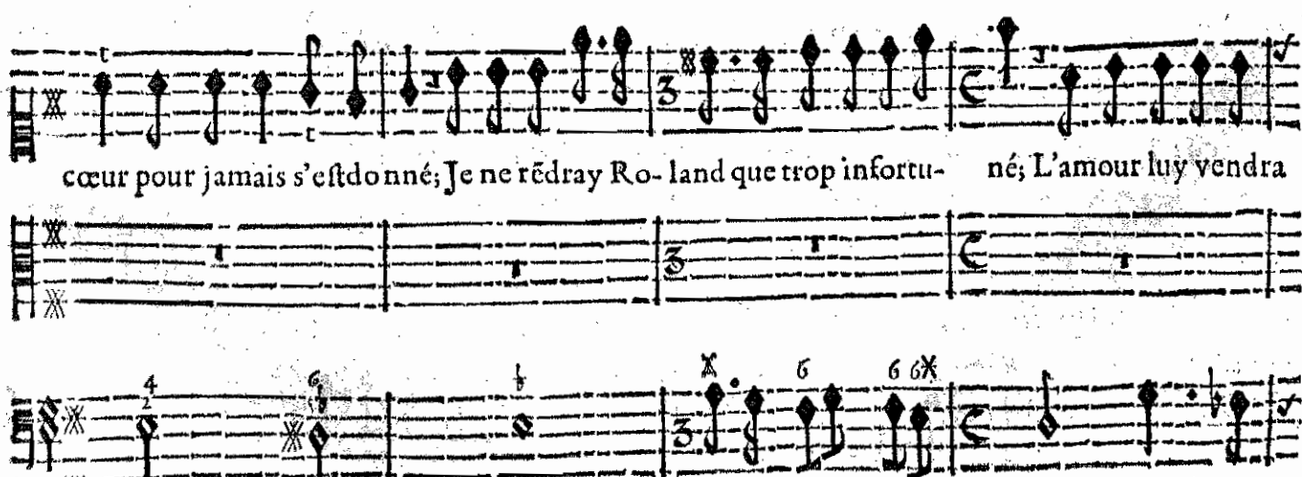
BASSE-CONTINUE.



C'eſt à vous que mon

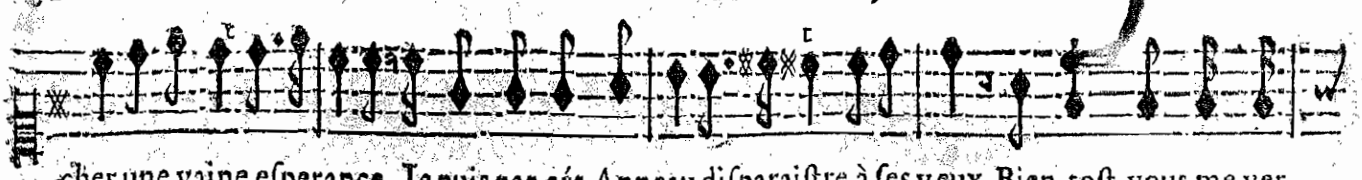
re? Qu'ay-je à redouter? Qu'ay je à redouter Que de vivre encore?

BASSE-CONTINUE.

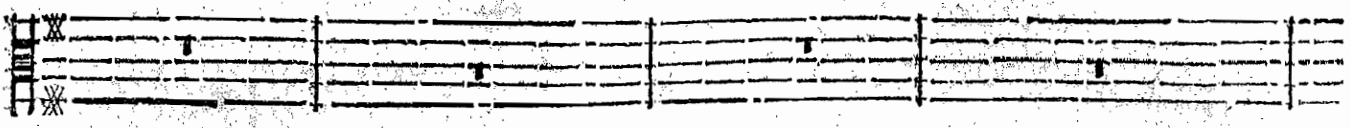


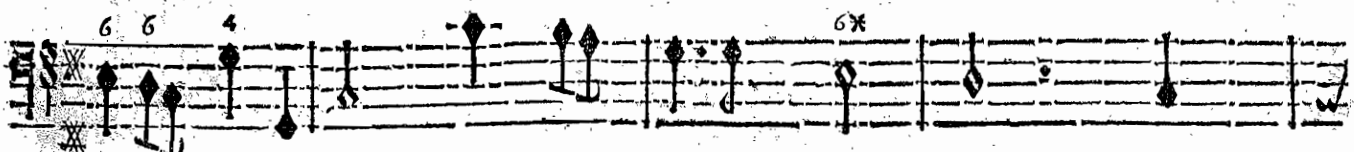
cœur pour jamais s'eſt donné; Je ne rẽdray Ro- land que trop infortu- né; L'amour luy vendra

BASSE-CONTINUE.

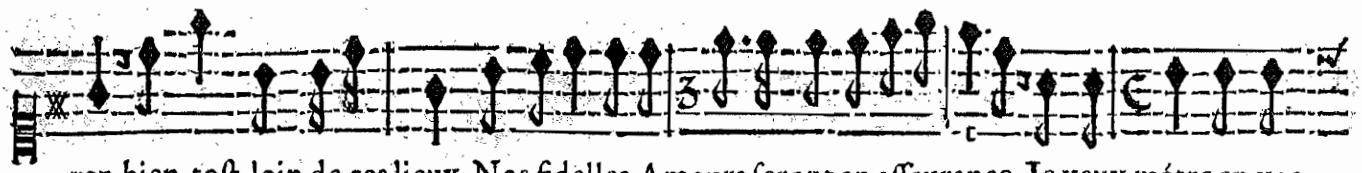


cher une vaine eſperance. Je puis par cét Anneau diſparaiſtre à ſes yeux, Bien-toſt, vous me ver-

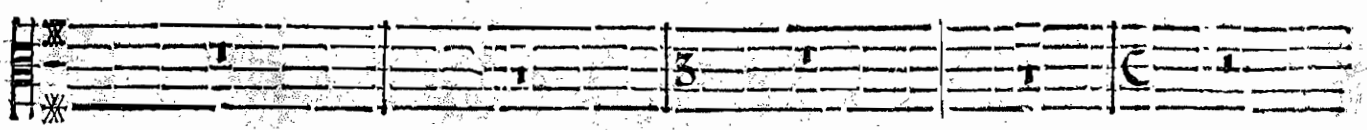


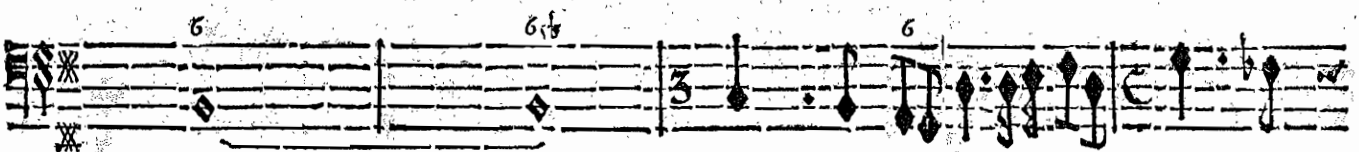


BASSE-CONTINUE.

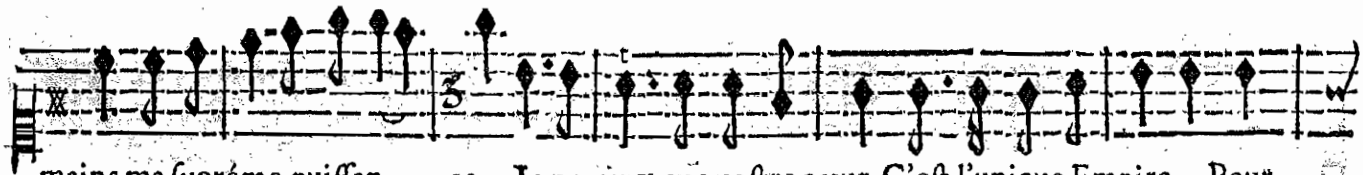


rez, bien-toſt, loin de ces lieux, Nos fidelles Amours ſeront en aſſeurance. Je veux métre en vos

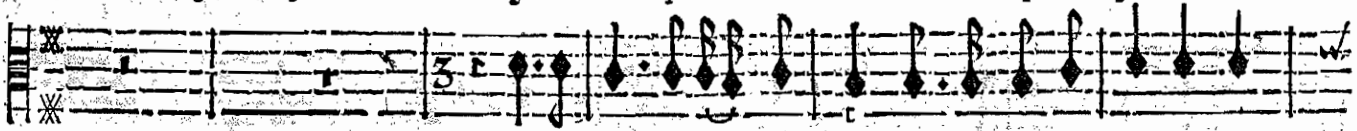




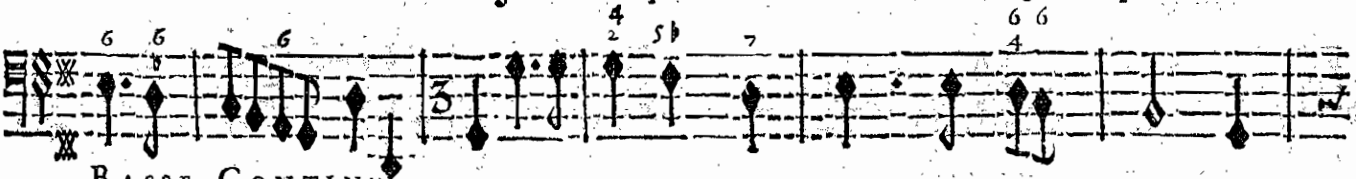
BASSE-CONTINUE



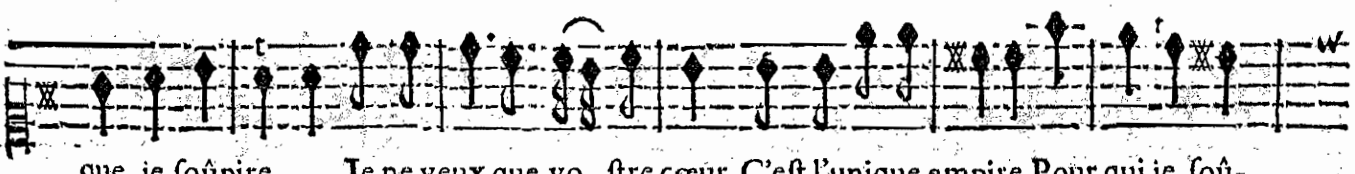
mains ma ſupréme puiſſan- ce. Je ne veux que voſtre cœur, C'eſt l'unique Empire Pour



Je ne veux que voſtre cœur, C'eſt l'unique Empire Pour



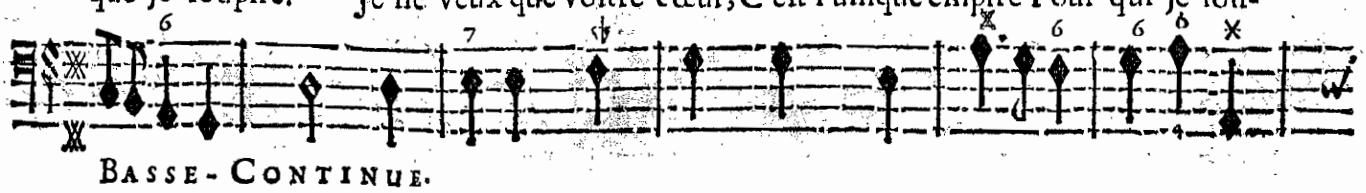
BASSE-CONTINUE.



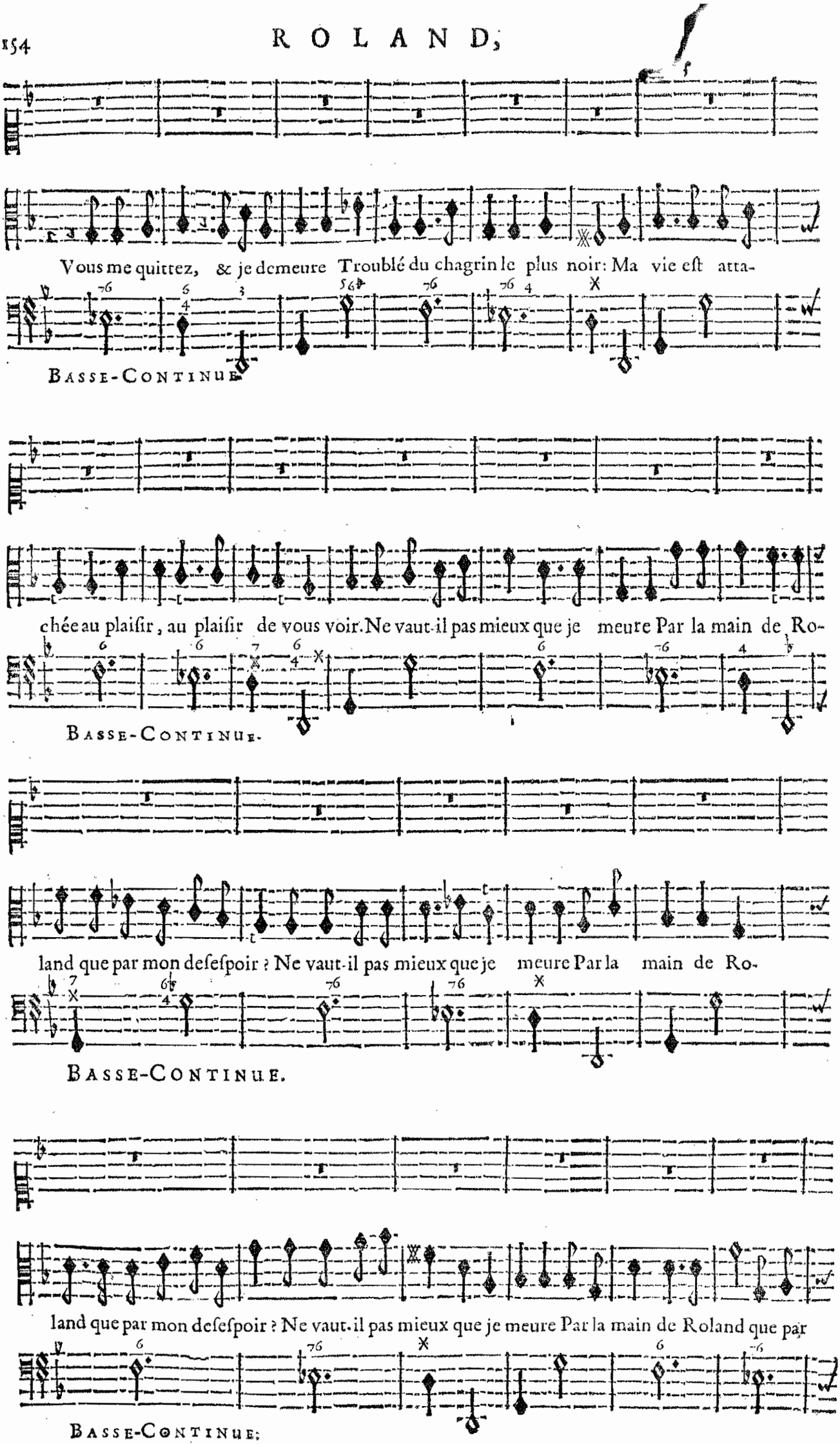
que je ſoûpire. Je ne veux que vo- ſtre cœur, C'eſt l'unique empire Pour qui je ſoû-

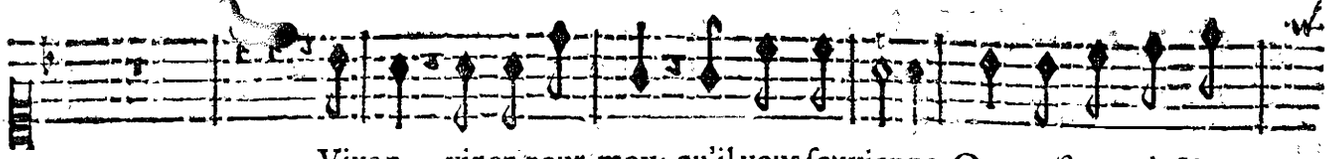


que je ſoûpire. Je ne veux que voſtre cœur, C'eſt l'unique empire Pour qui je ſoû-

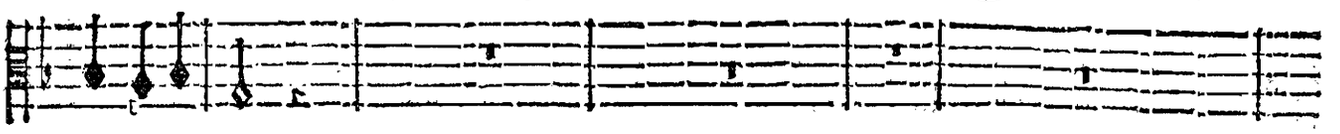


BASSE-CONTINUE.

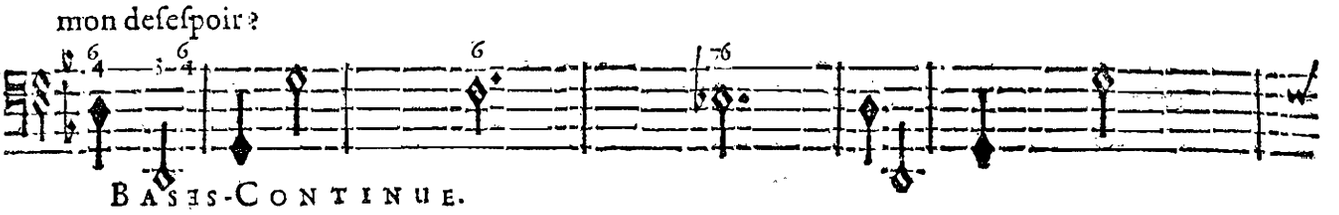

Vous me quittez, & je demeure Troublé du chagrin le plus noir: Ma vie eſt atta-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
chée au plaiſir, au plaiſir de vous voir. Ne vaut-il pas mieux que je meure Par la main de Ro-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
land que par mon deſeſpoir ? Ne vaut-il pas mieux que je meure Par la main de Ro-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
land que par mon deſeſpoir ? Ne vaut-il pas mieux que je meure Par la main de Roland que par
BASSE-CONTINUE.



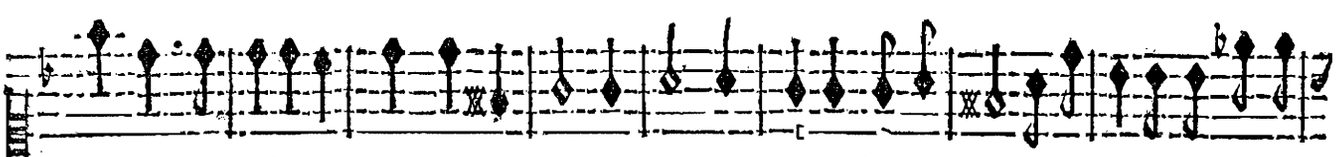
Vivez, vivez pour moy: qu'il vous ſouvienne Que voſtre deſti-



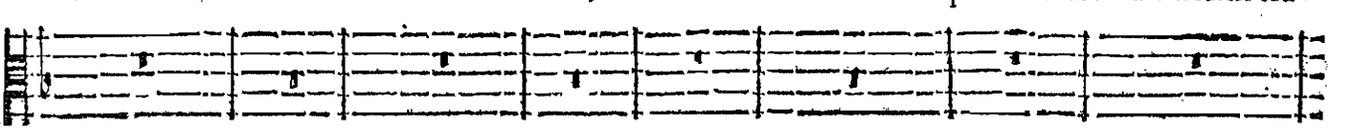
mon deſeſpoir?

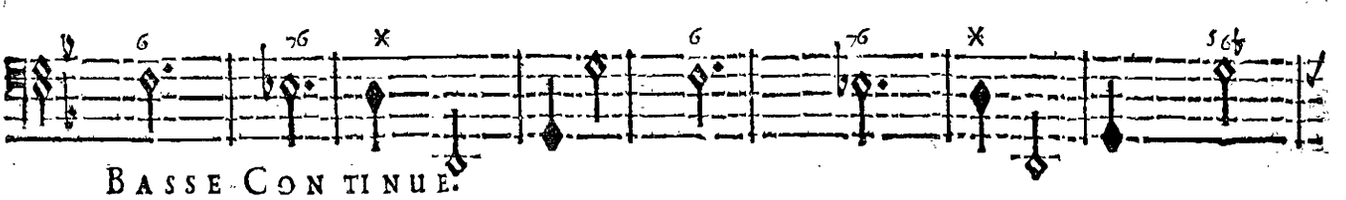


BASES-CONTINUE.

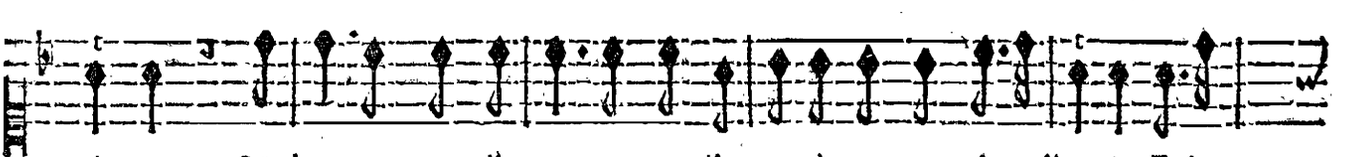


née eſt unie à la mienne. Ma mort, ma mort ſuivroit voſtre trépas: Evitons un deſtin tra-

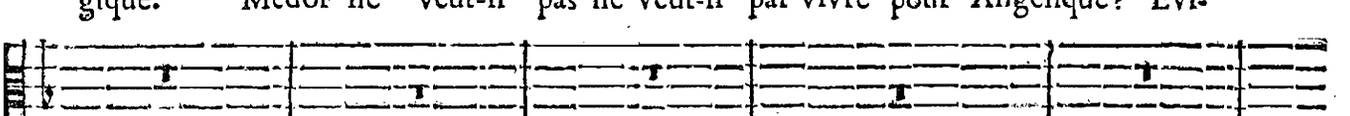


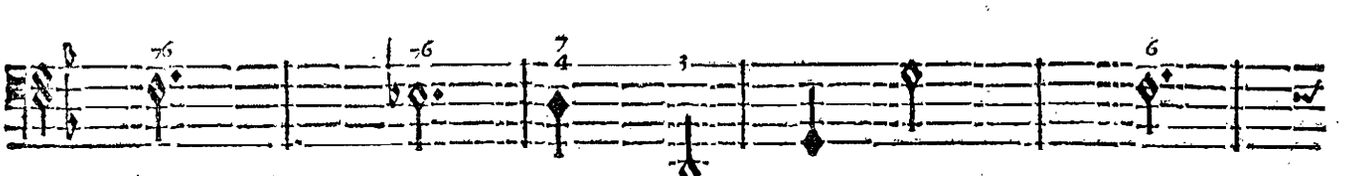


BASSE-CONTINUE.

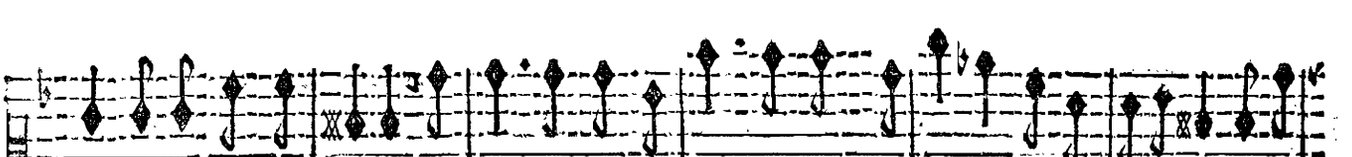


gique. Medor ne veut-il pas ne veut-il par vivre pour Angelique? Evi-

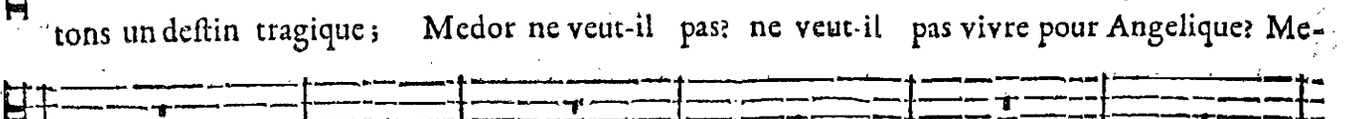


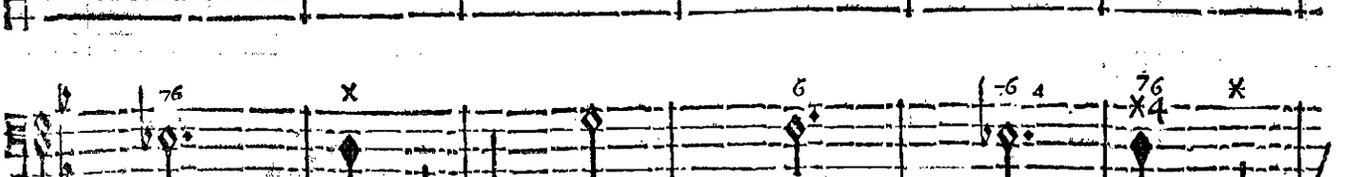


BASSE-CONTINUE.

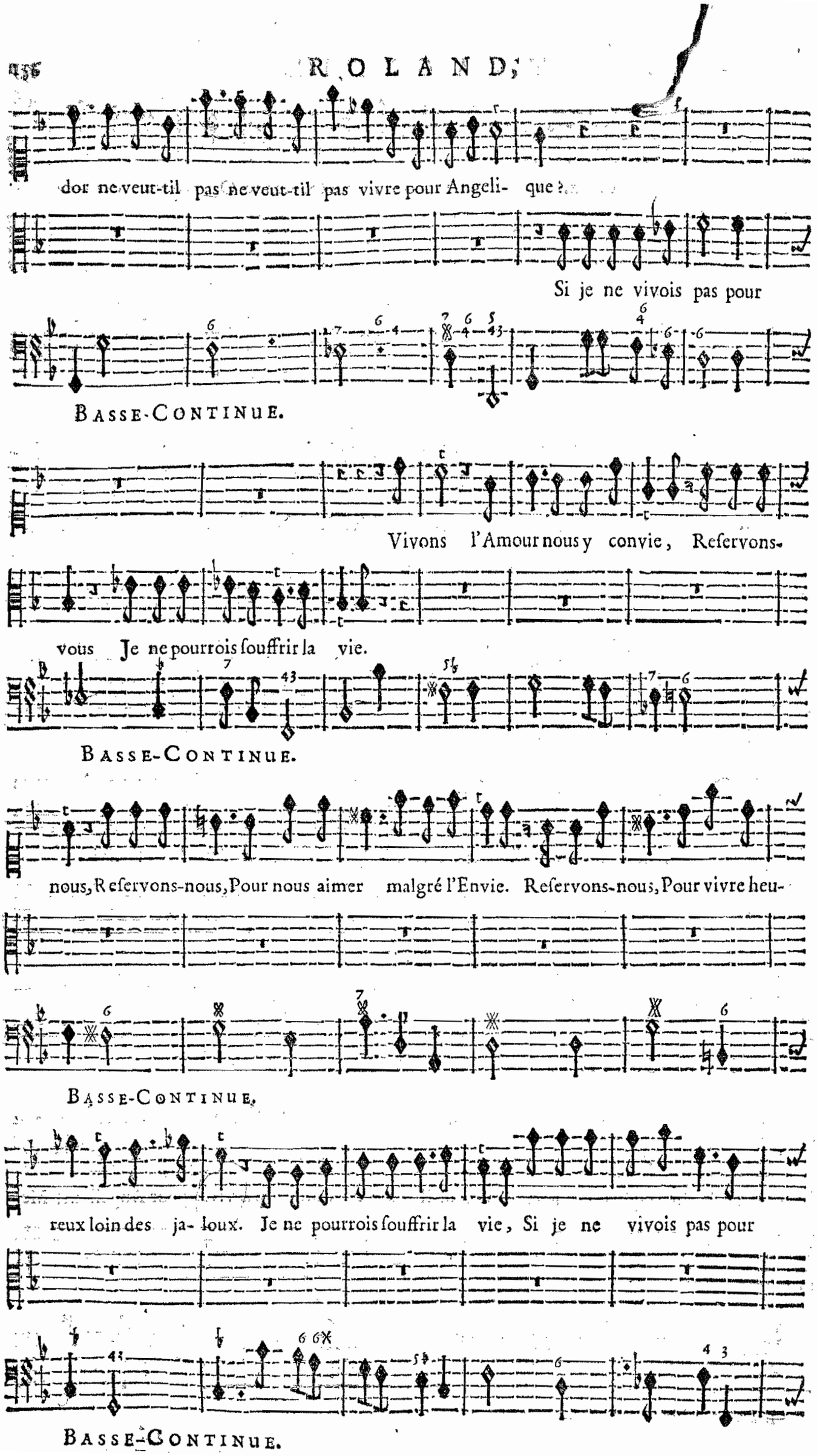


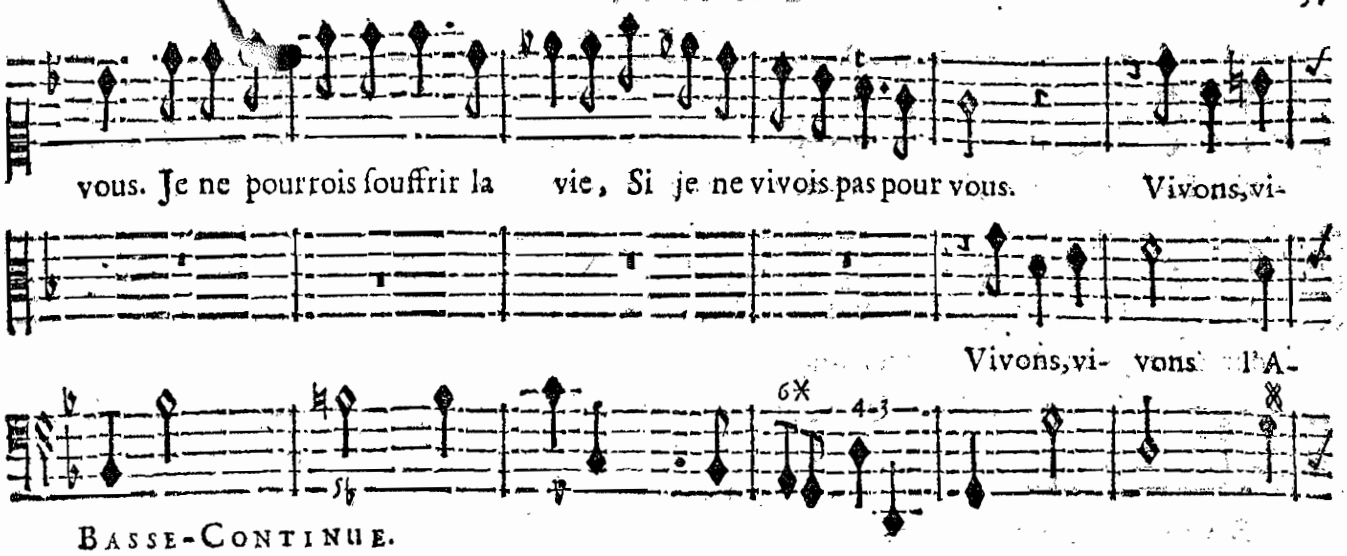
tons un deſtin tragique; Medor ne veut-il pas? ne veut-il pas vivre pour Angelique? Me-

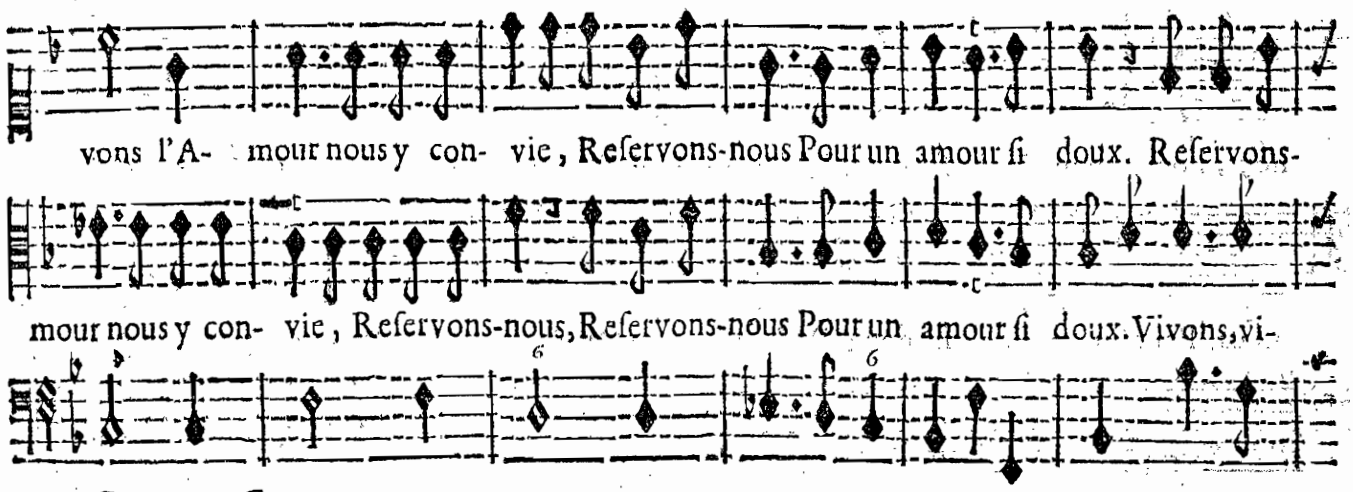


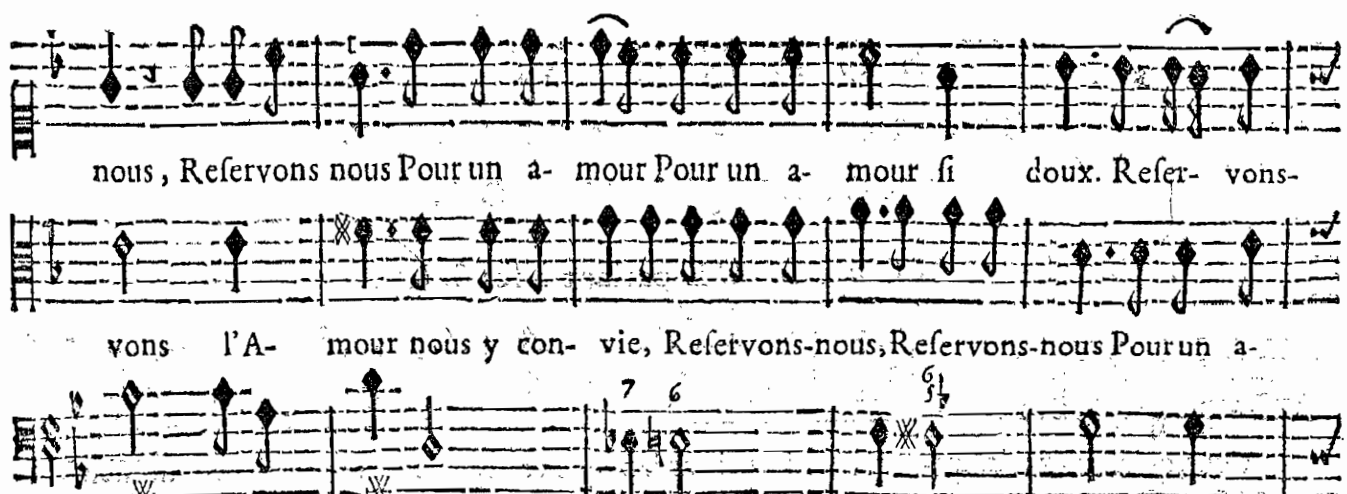


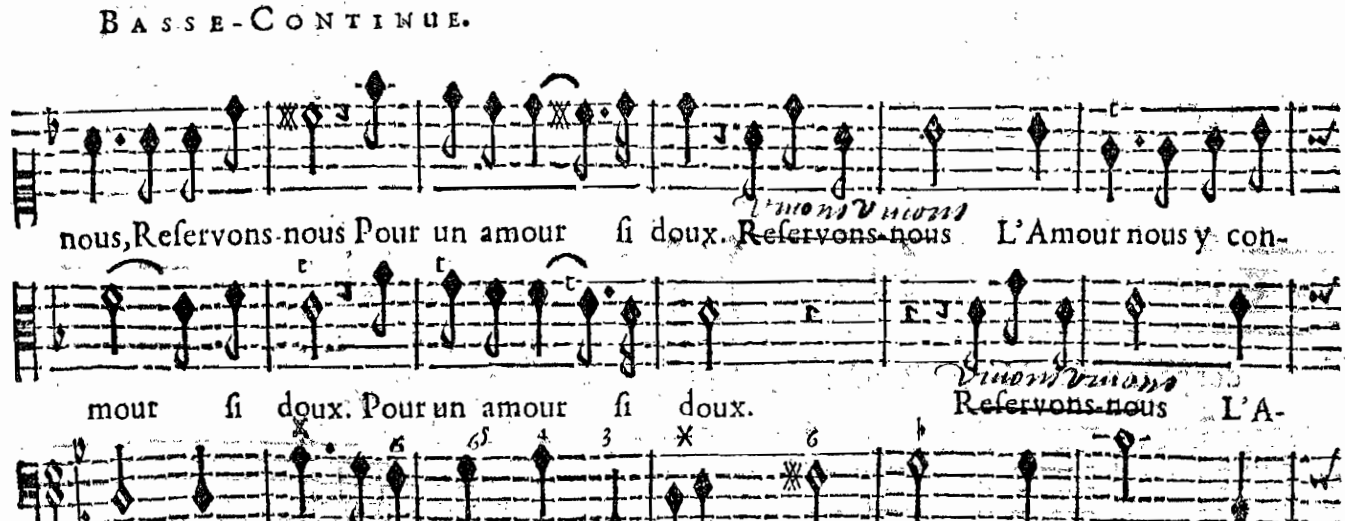
BASSE-CONTINUE.

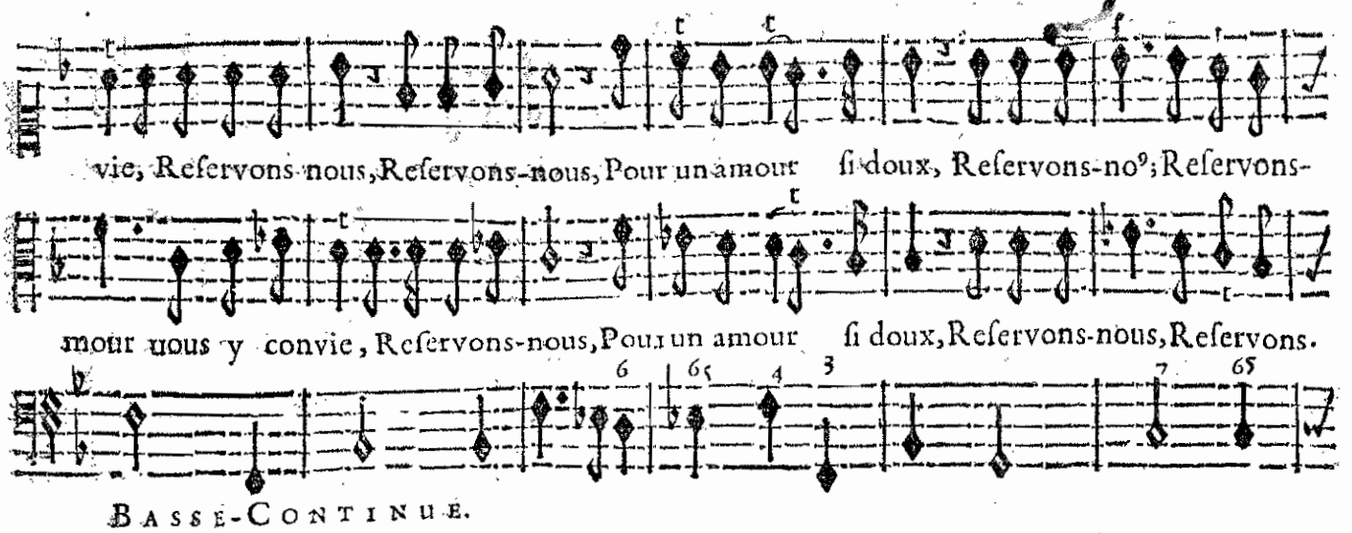

dor ne veut-il pas ne veut-il pas vivre pour Angeli- que ?
Si je ne vivois pas pour
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Vivons l'Amour nous y convie, Reſervons-
vous Je ne pourrois ſouffrir la vie.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
nous, Reſervons-nous, Pour nous aimer malgré l'Envie. Reſervons-nous, Pour vivre heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
reux loin des ja- loux. Je ne pourrois ſouffrir la vie, Si je ne vivois pas pour
BASSE-CONTINUE.


vous. Je ne pourrois ſouffrir la vie, Si je ne vivois pas pour vous. Vivons, vi-
Vivons, vi- vons l'A-
Basse-Continue.

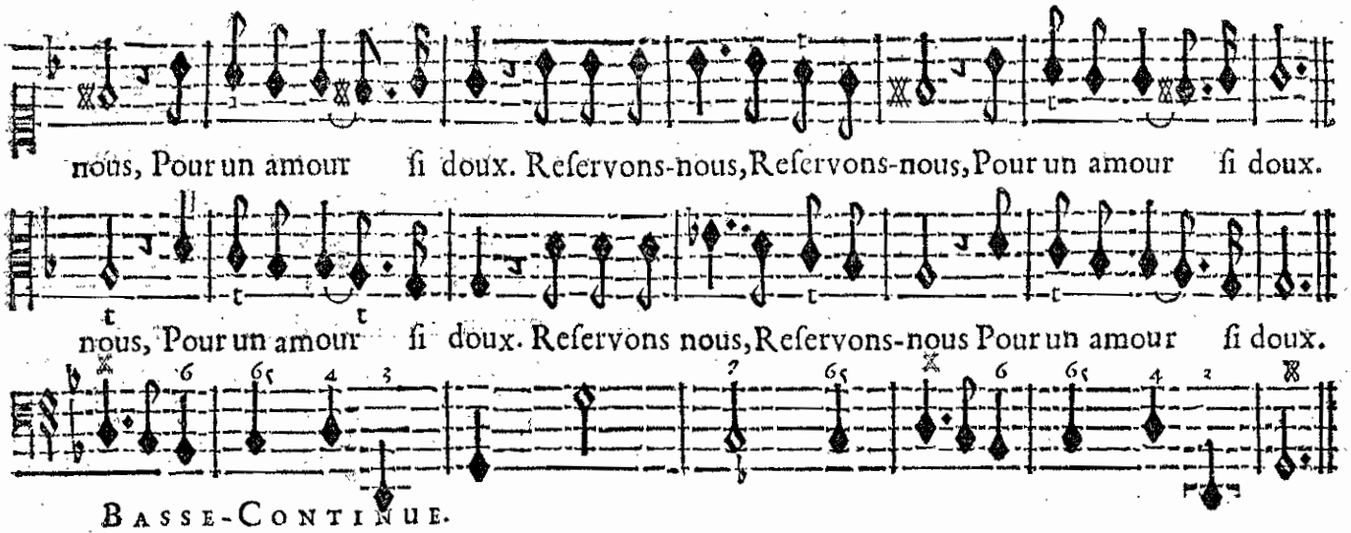

vons l'A- mour nous y con- vie, Reſervons-nous Pour un amour ſi doux. Reſervons-
mour nous y con- vie, Reſervons-nous, Reſervons-nous Pour un amour ſi doux. Vivons, vi-
Basse-Continue.


nous, Reſervons nous Pour un a- mour Pour un a- mour ſi doux. Reſer- vons-
vons l'A- mour nous y con- vie, Reſervons-nous, Reſervons-nous Pour un a-
Basse-Continue.


nous, Reſervons-nous Pour un amour ſi doux. Reſervons-nous L'Amour nous y con-
mour ſi doux. Pour un amour ſi doux. Reſervons-nous L'A-
Basse-Continue.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



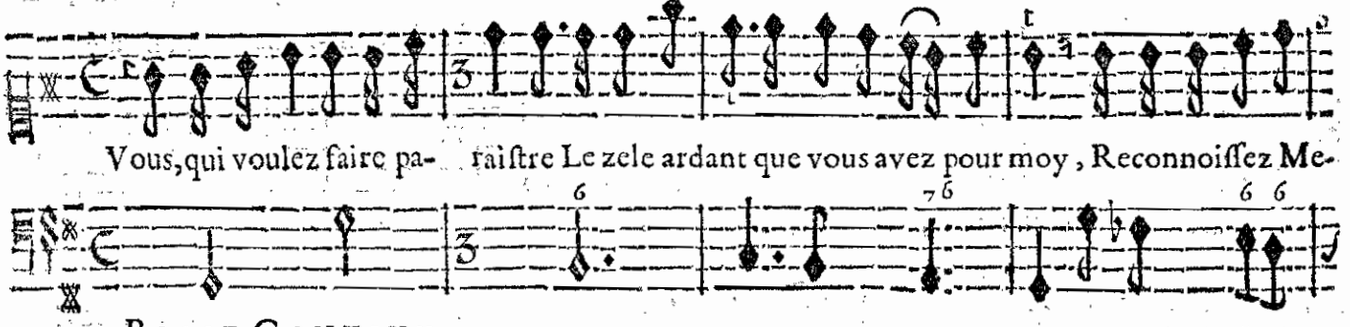
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE V.

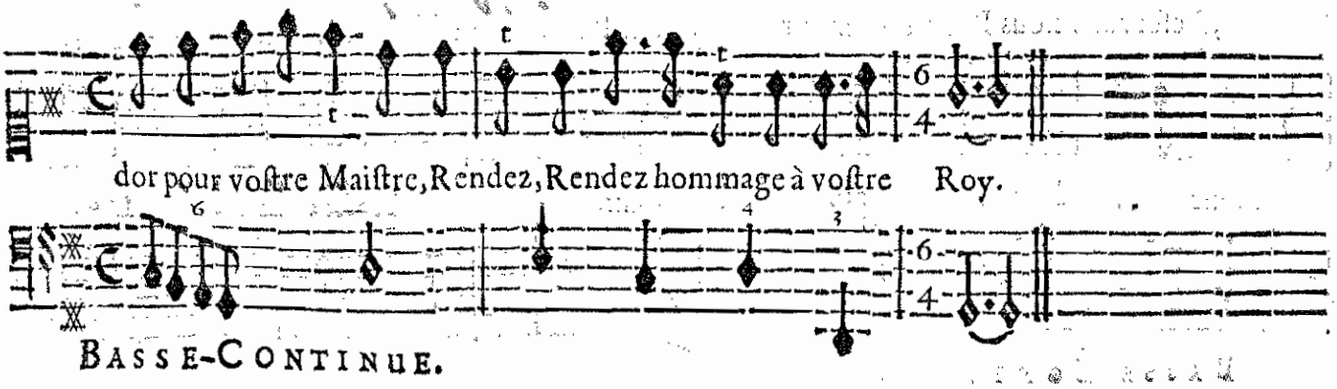
TROUPE DE PEUPLES DE CATAY.

ANGELIQUE, MEDOR.

ANGELIQUE parlant à ſes Sujets.



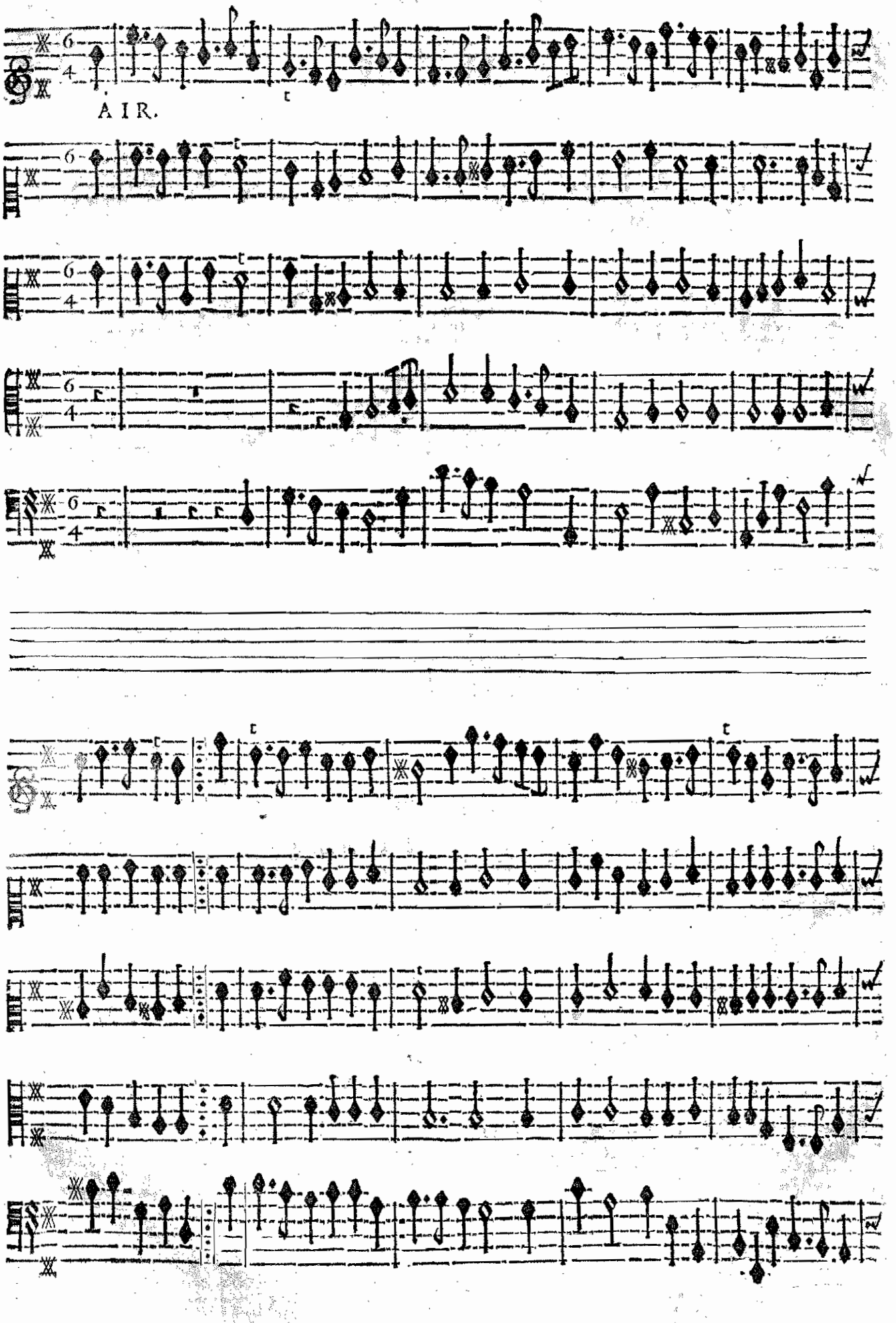
BASSE-CONTINU.

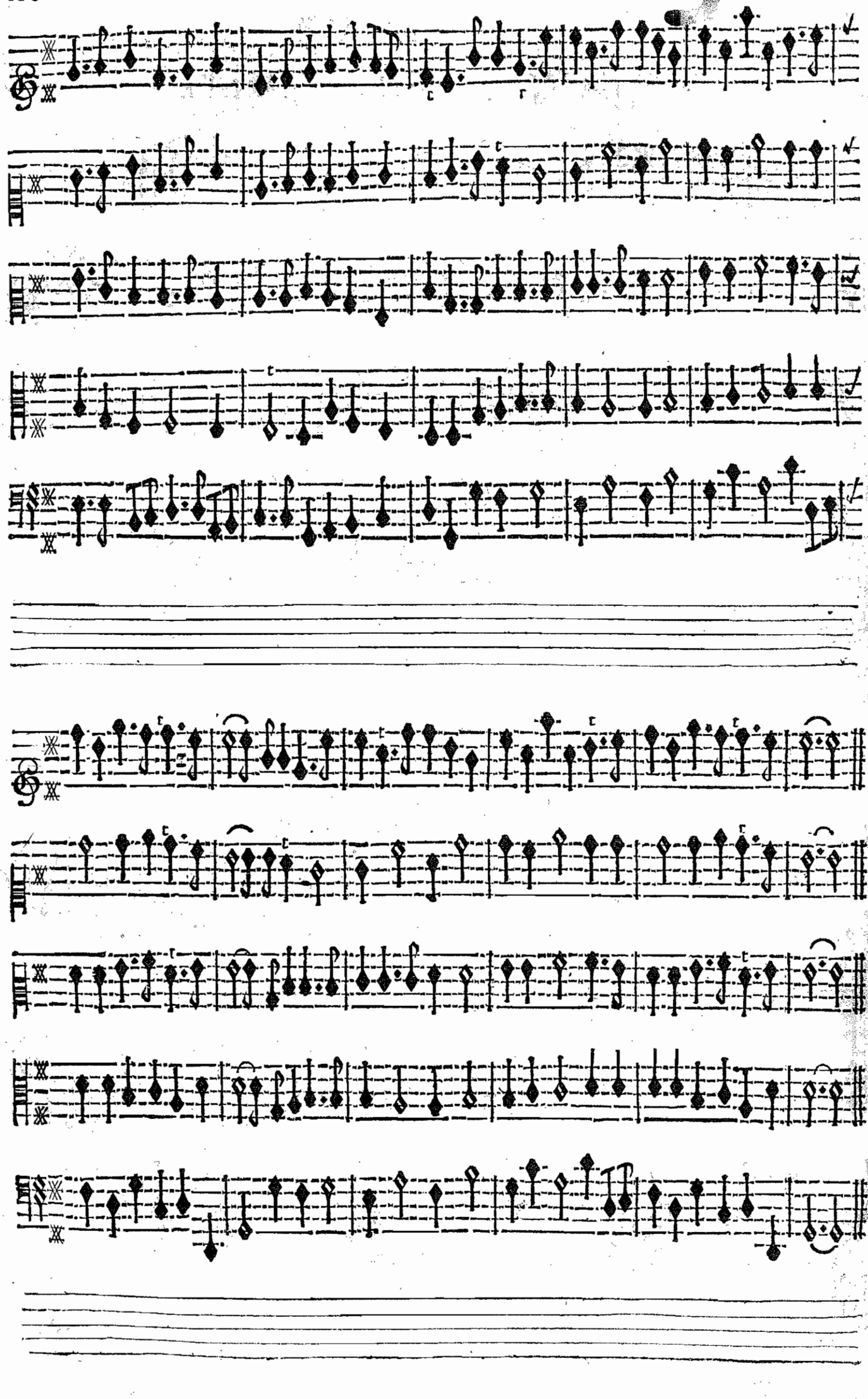


BASSE-CONTINUE.

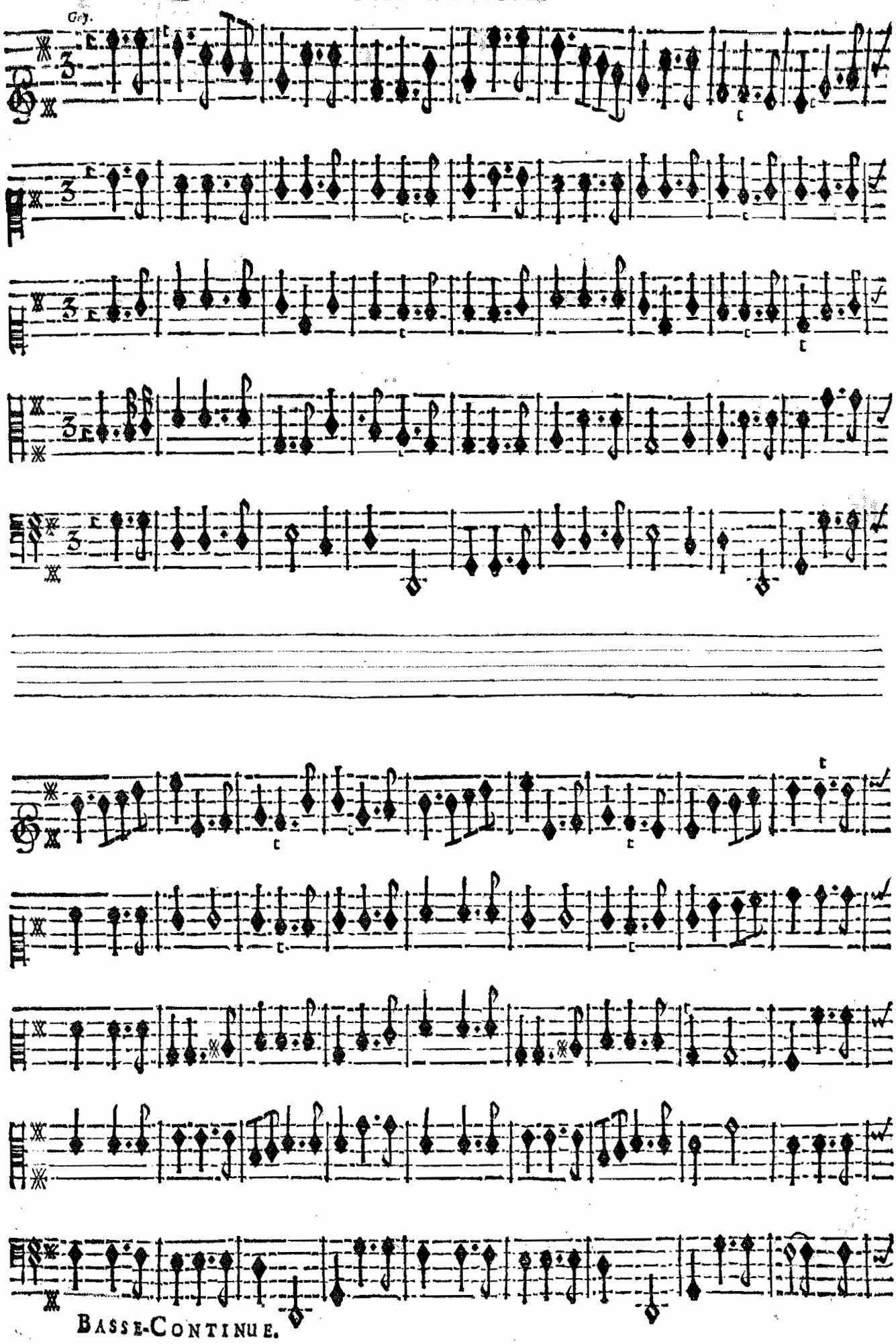
SCENE VI.

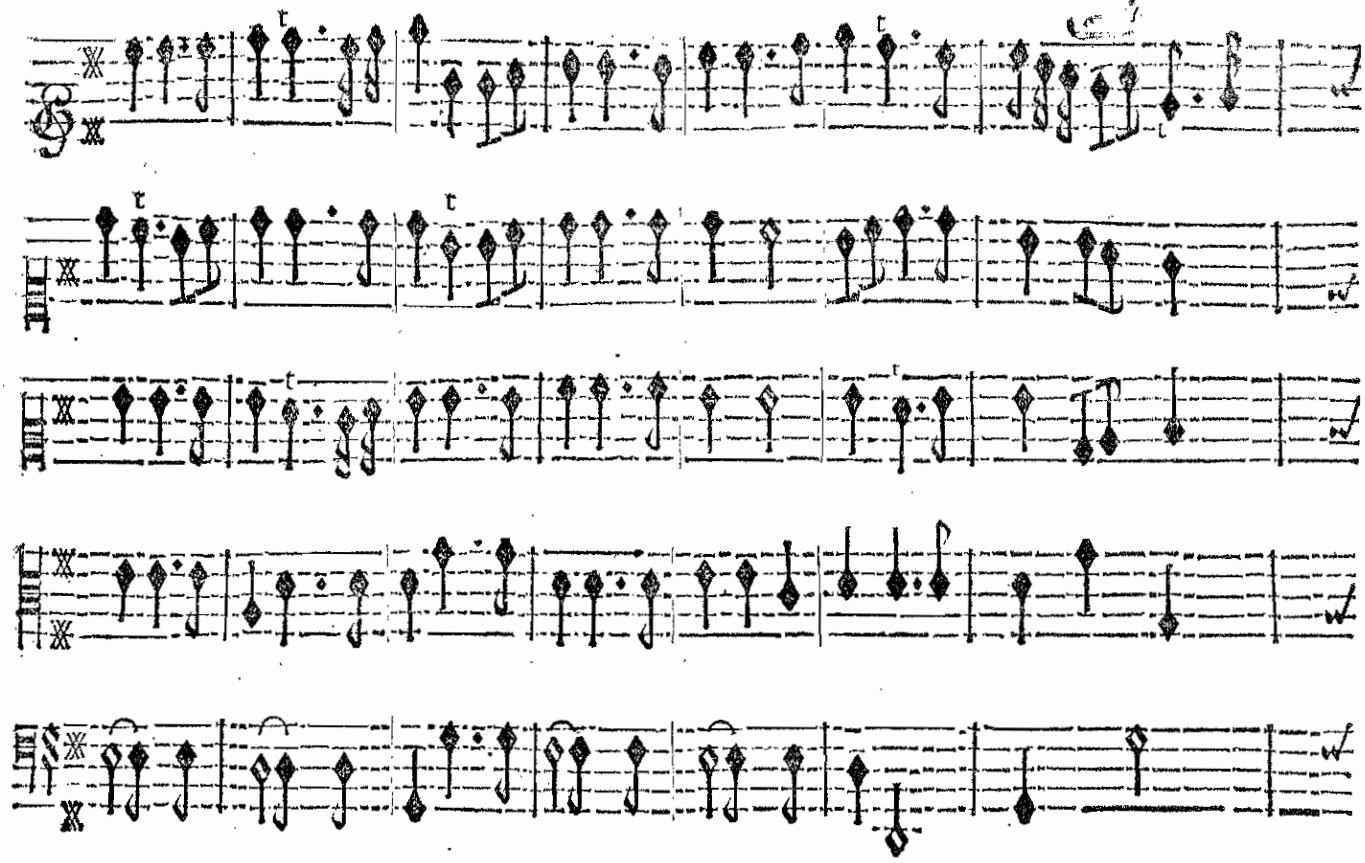
Les Peuples de Catay rendent hommage à Medor.

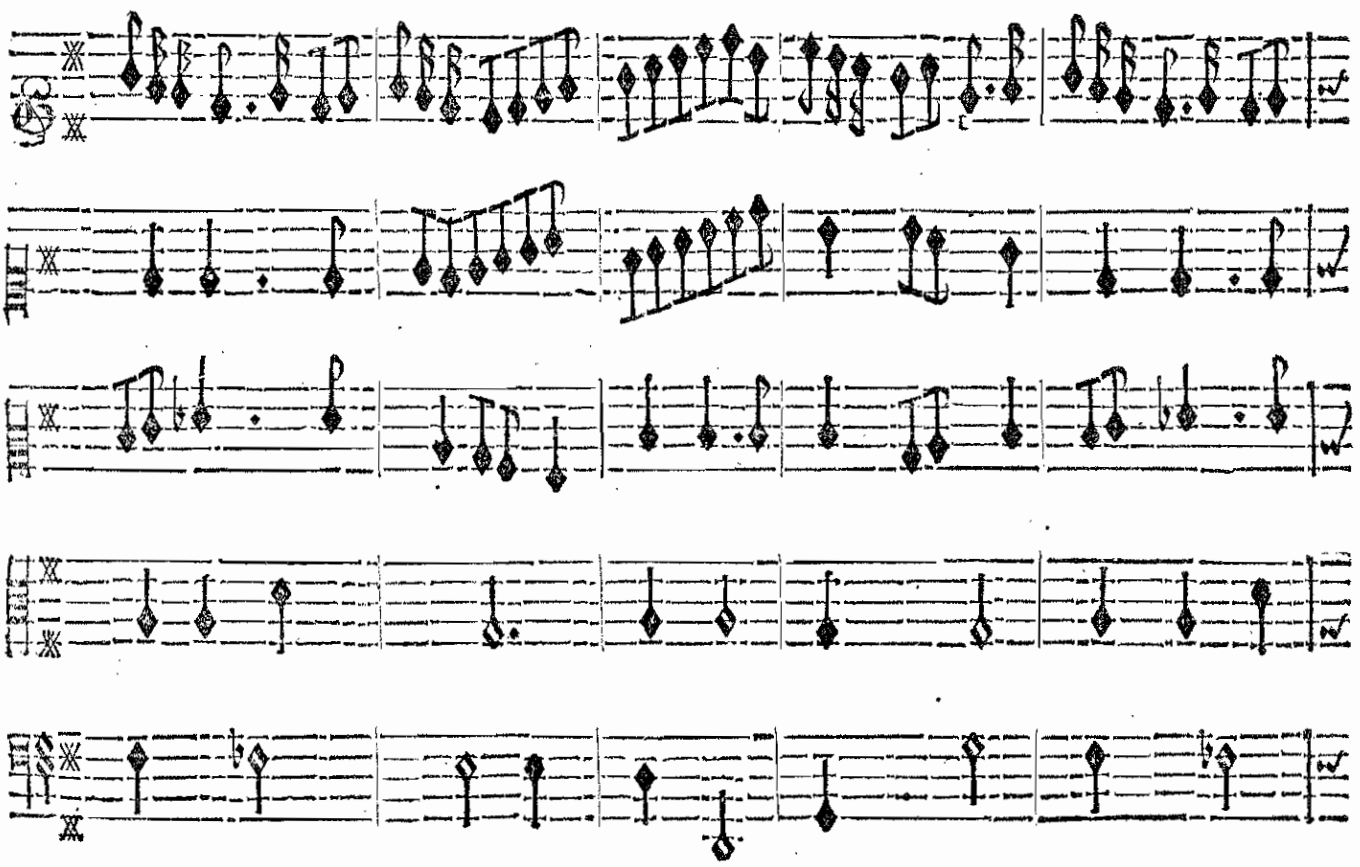


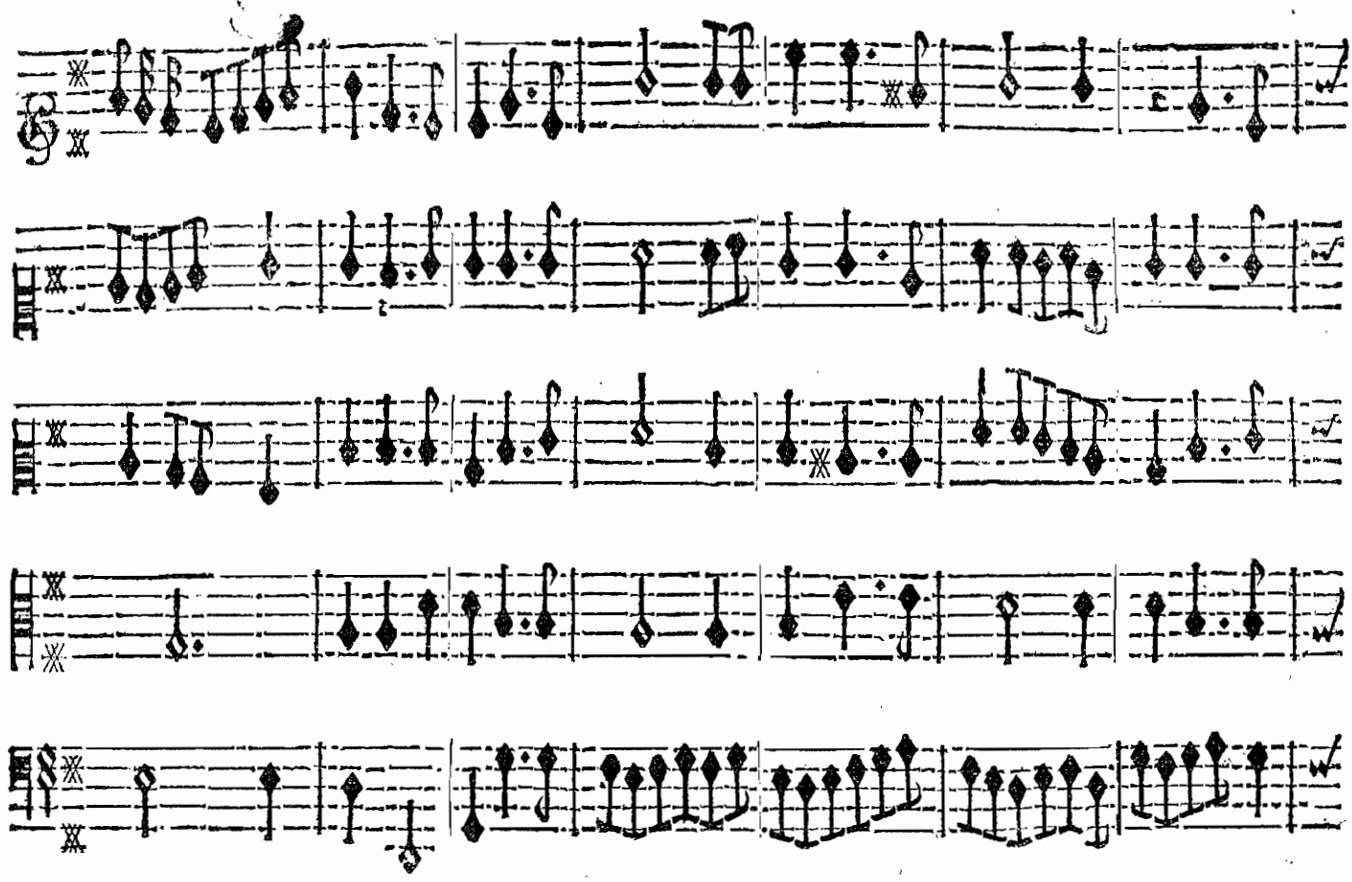


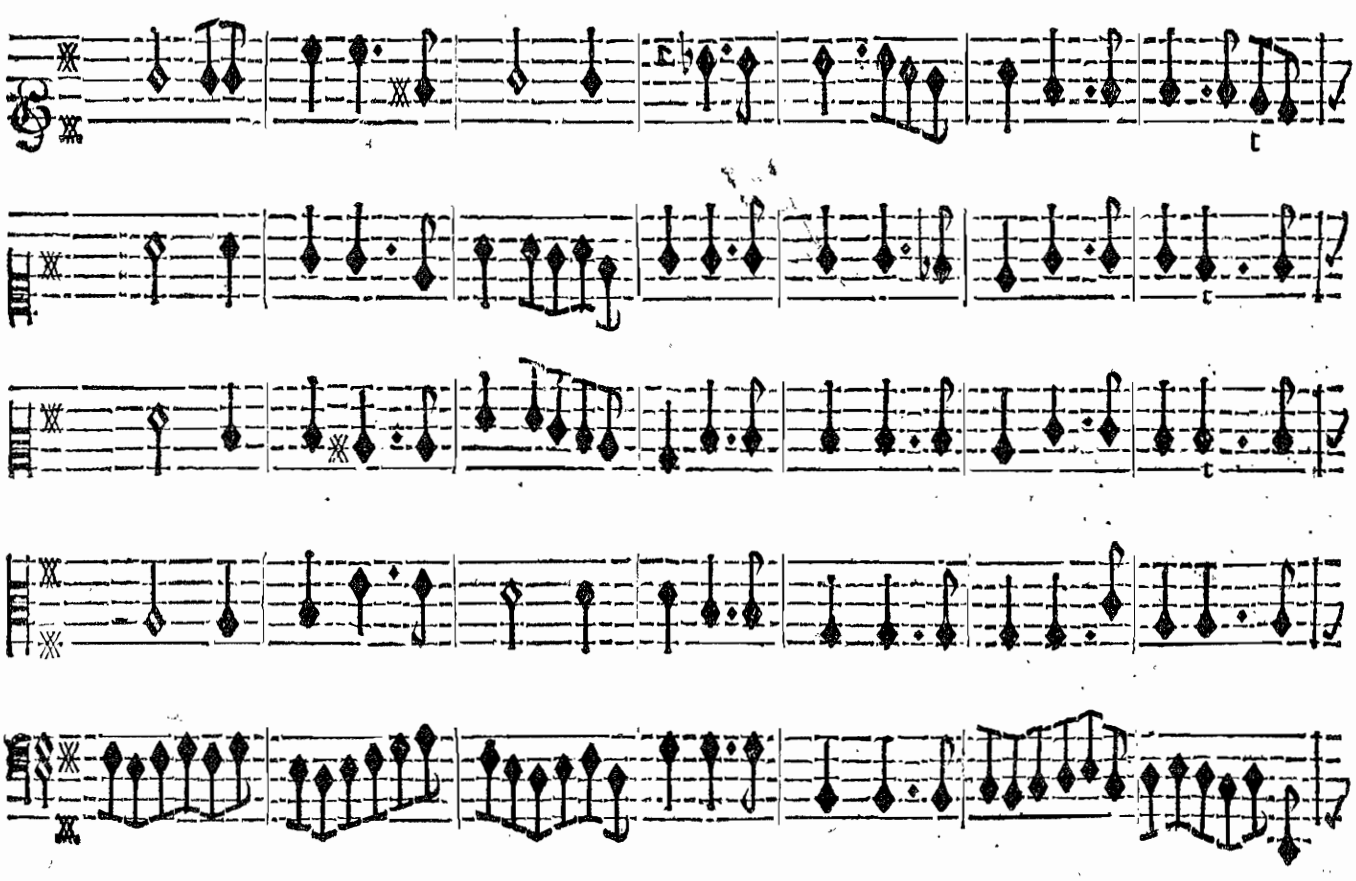
CHACONNE.

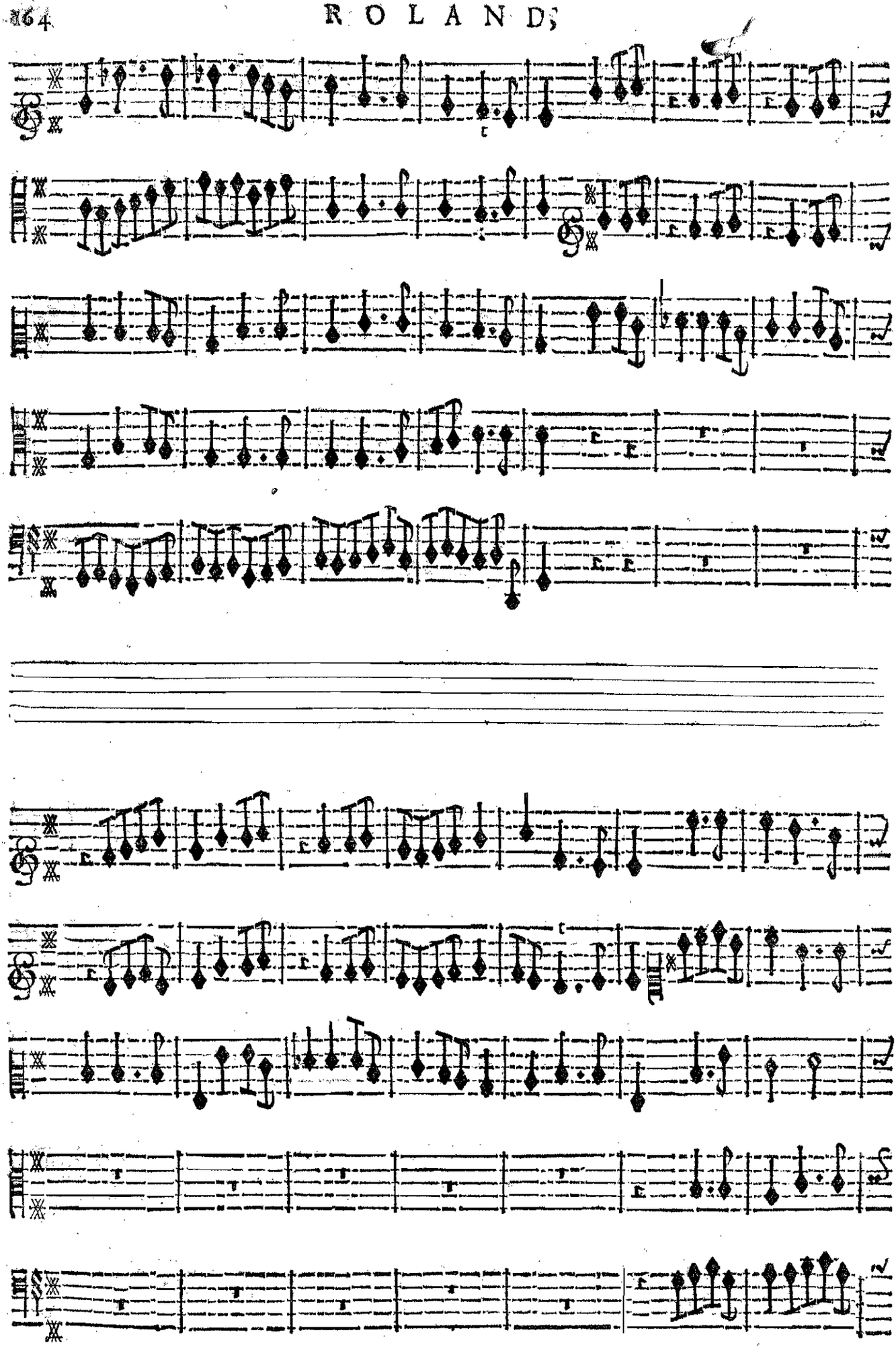


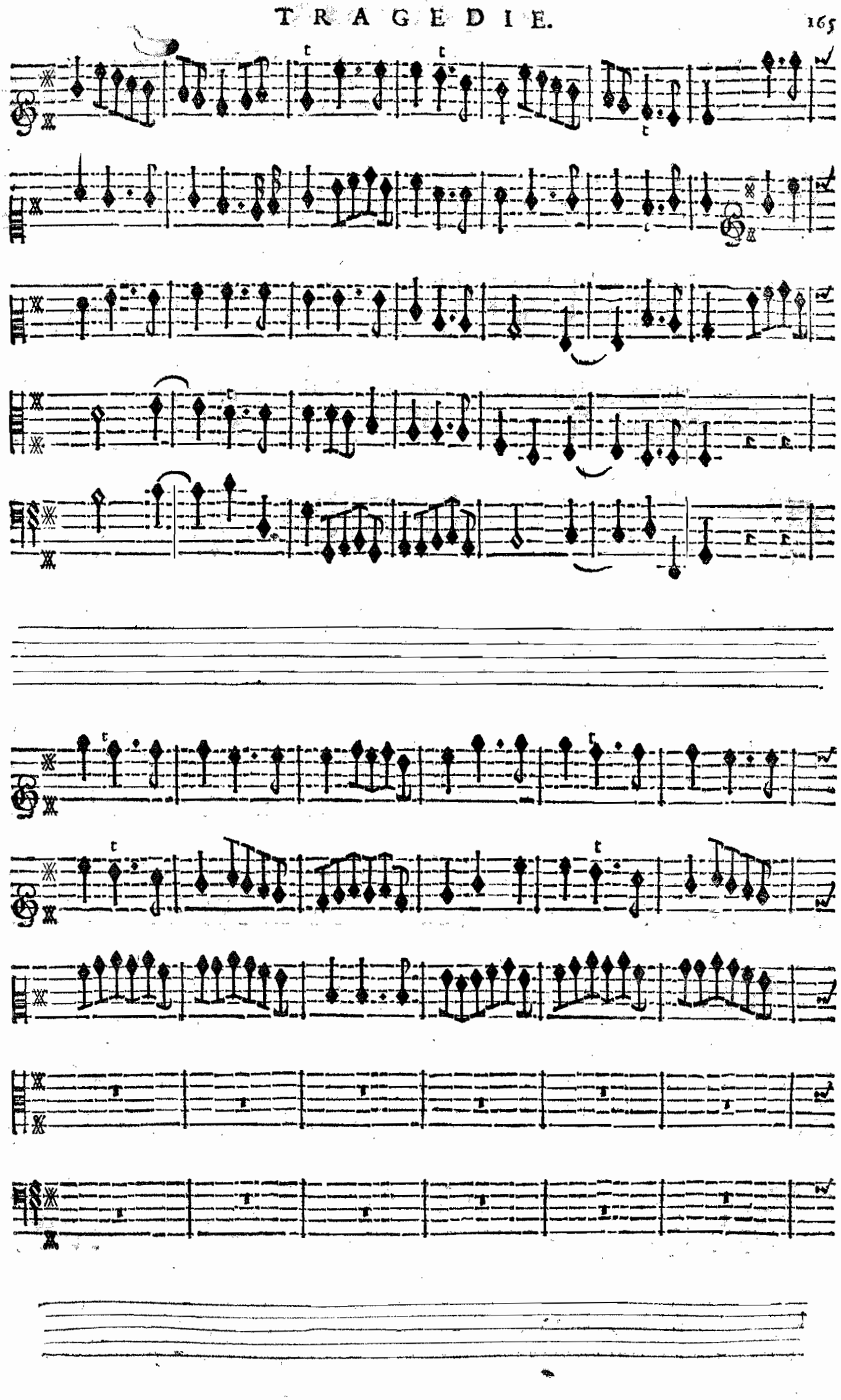


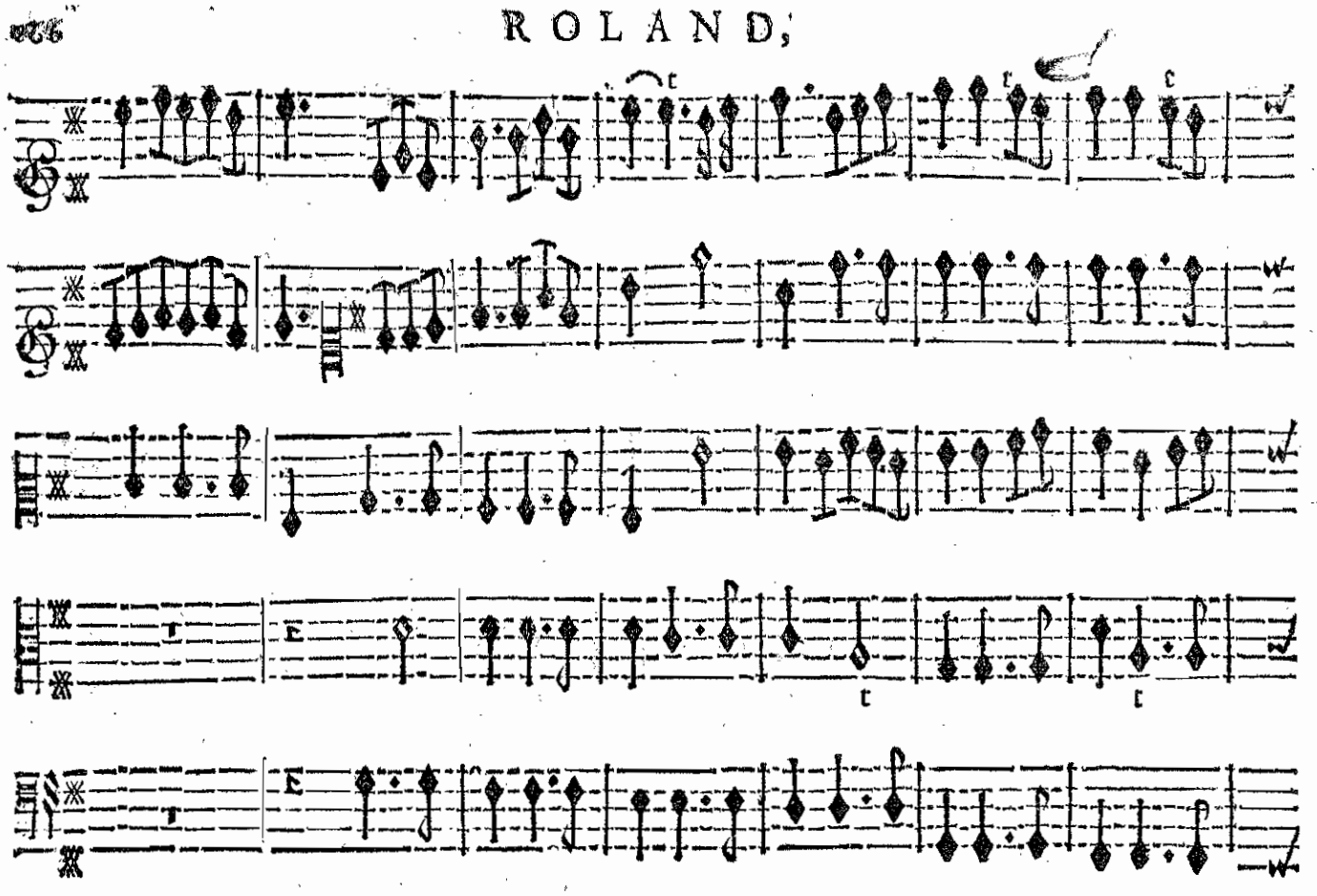


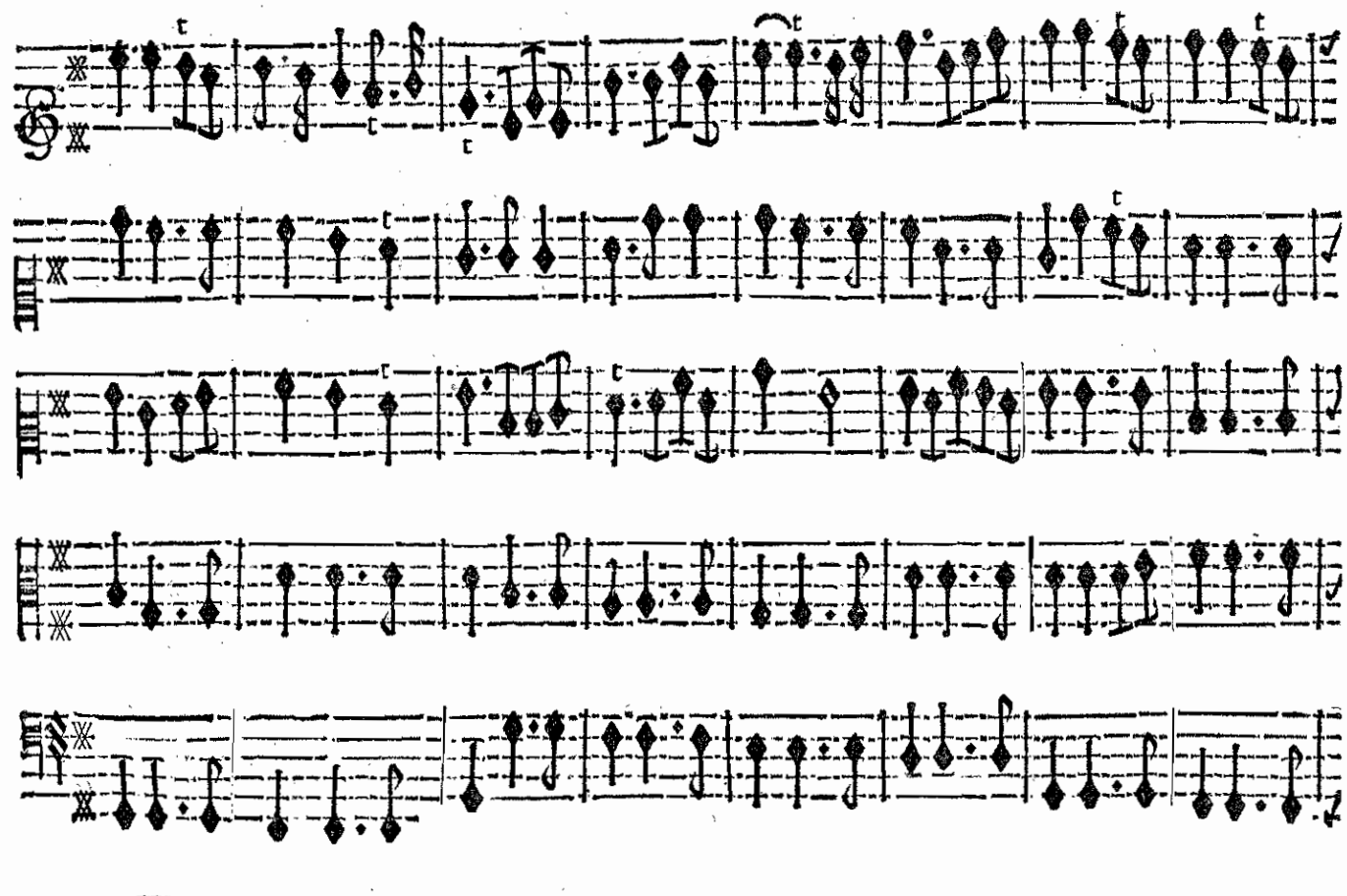


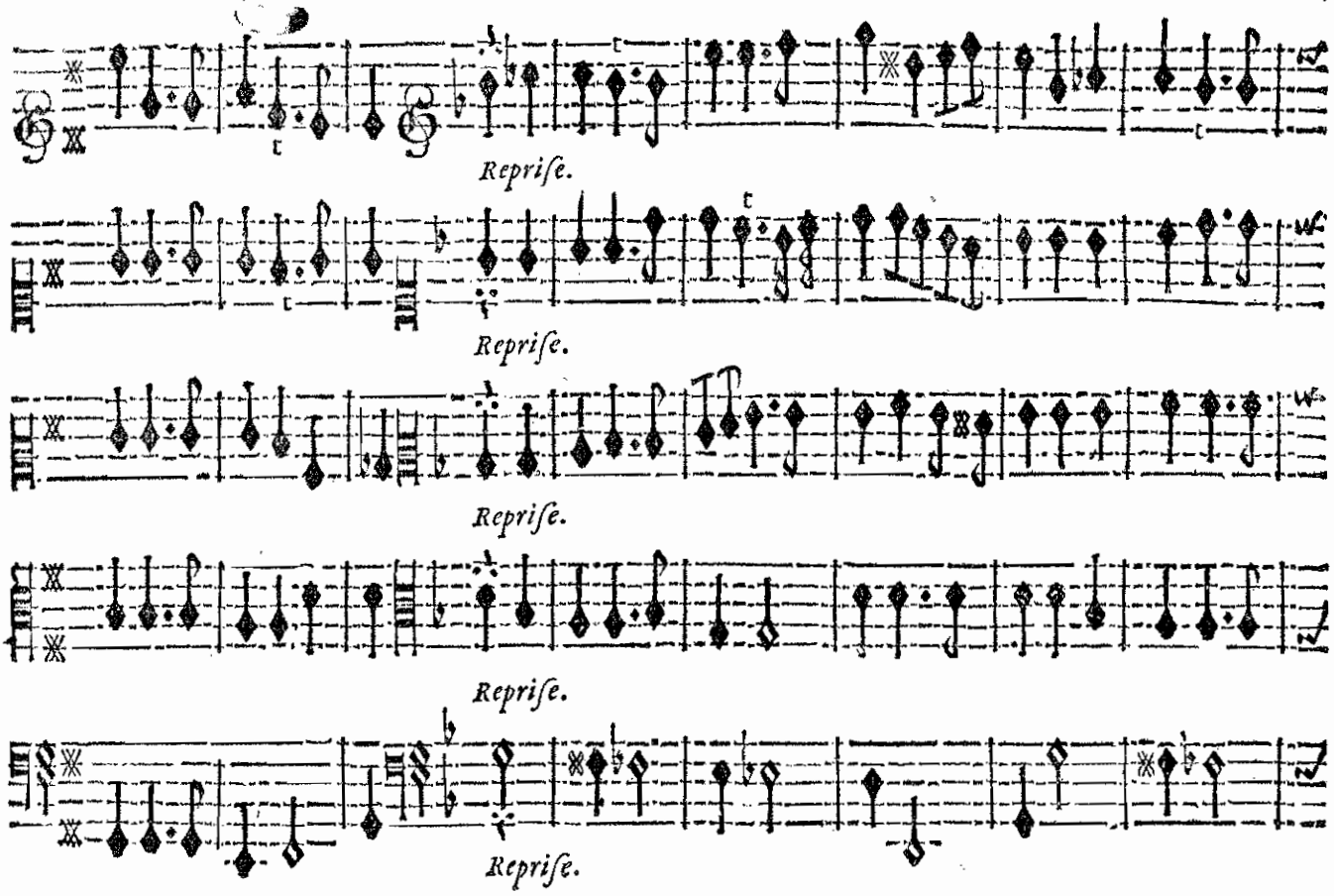


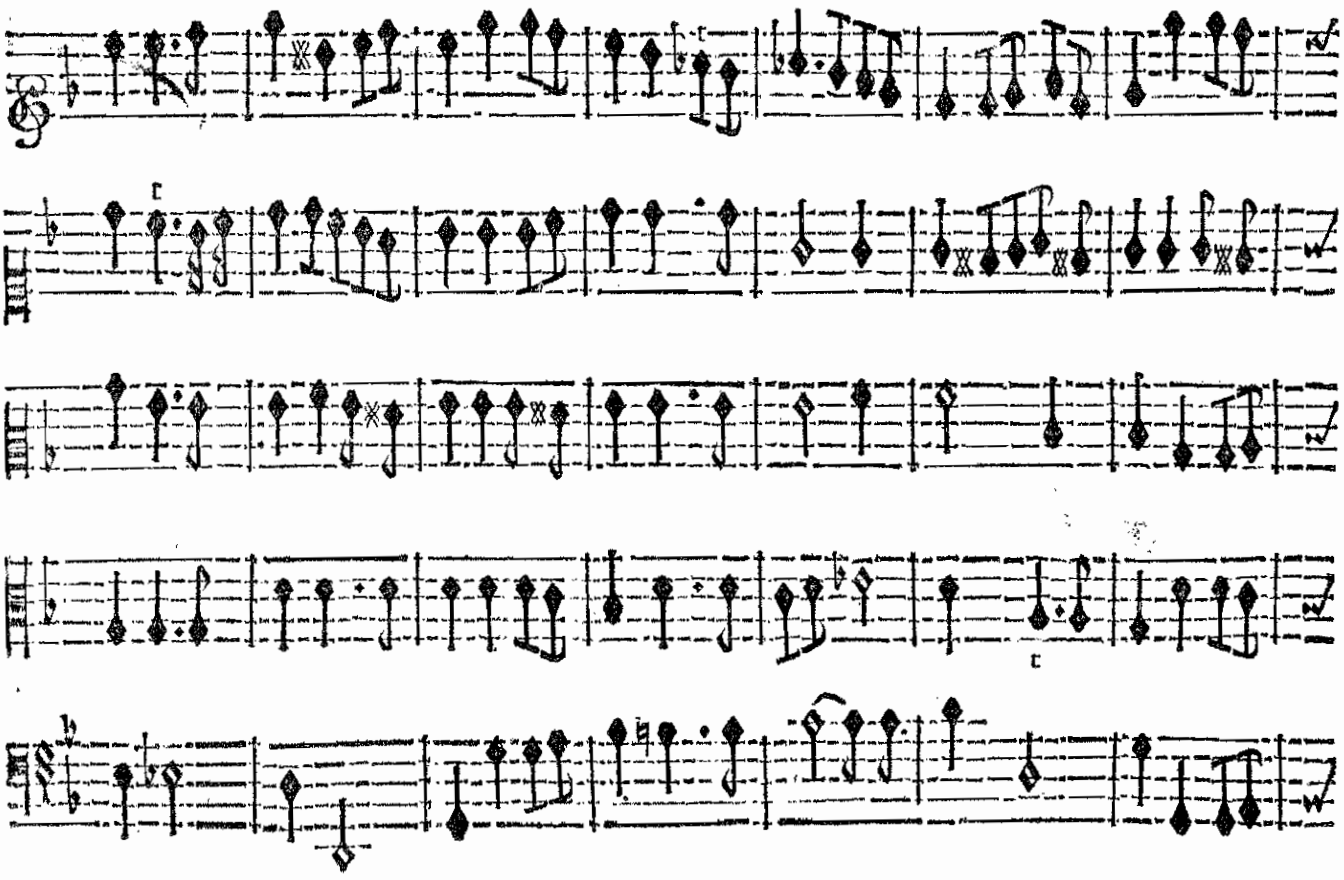


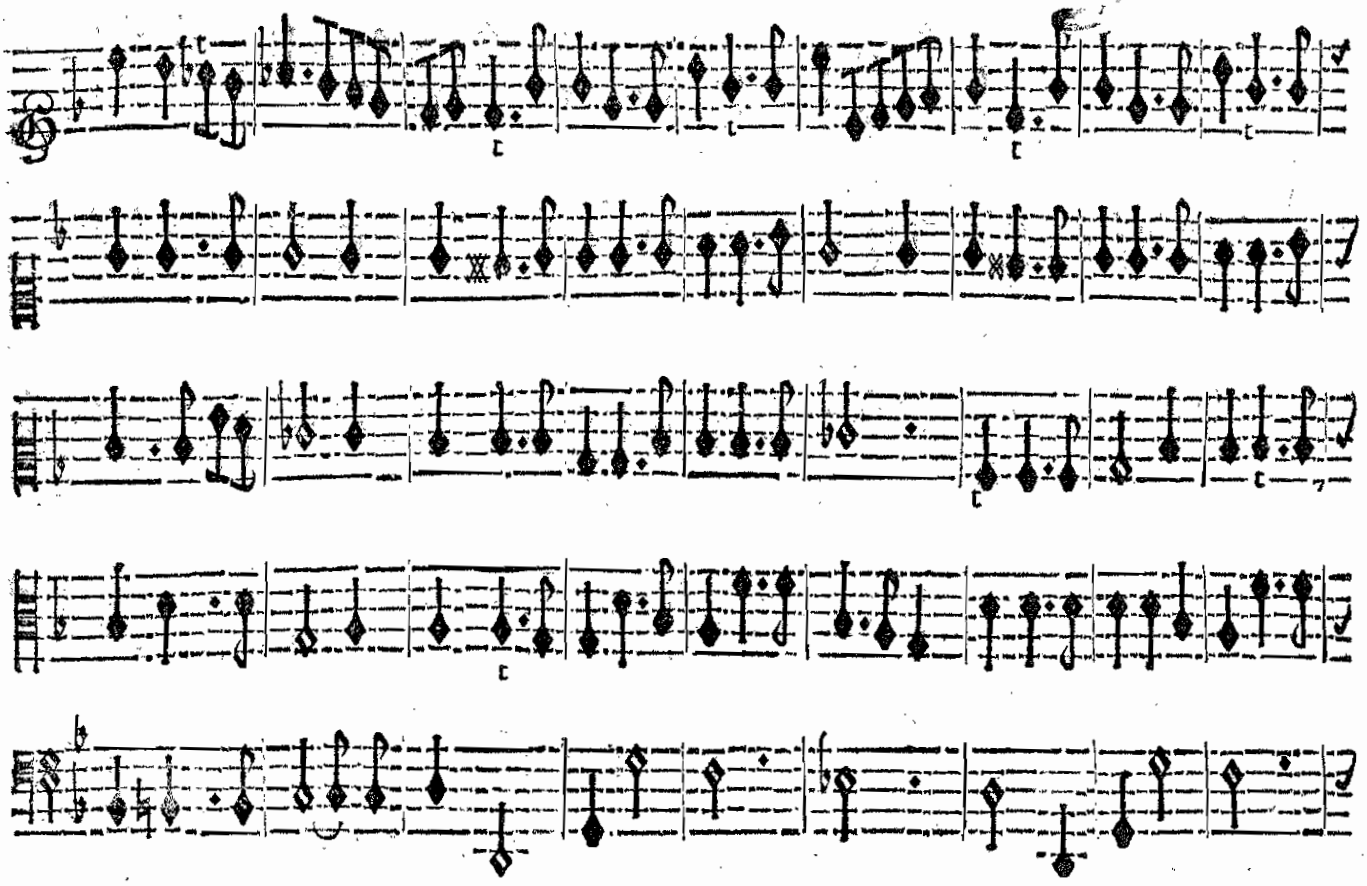


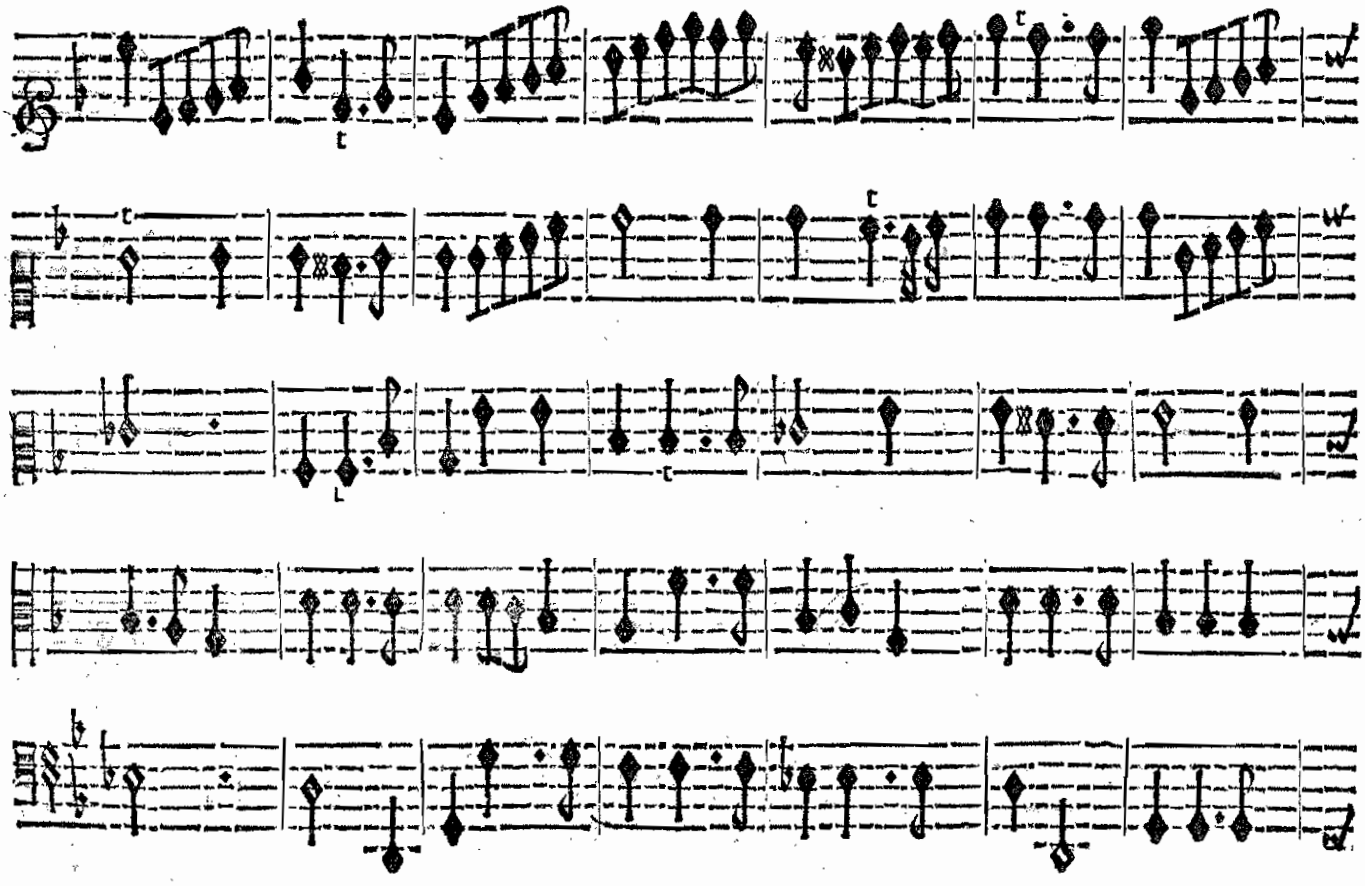


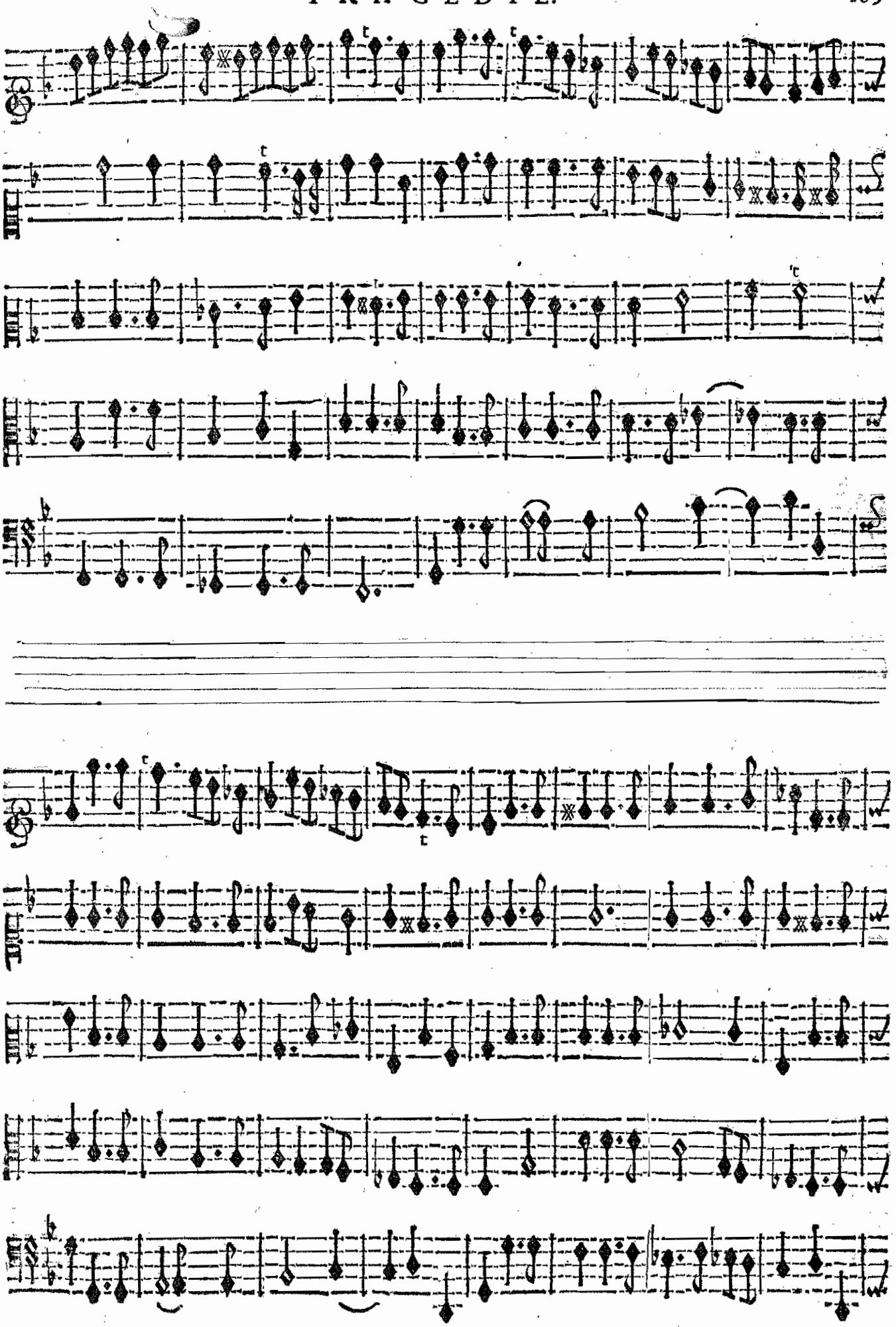


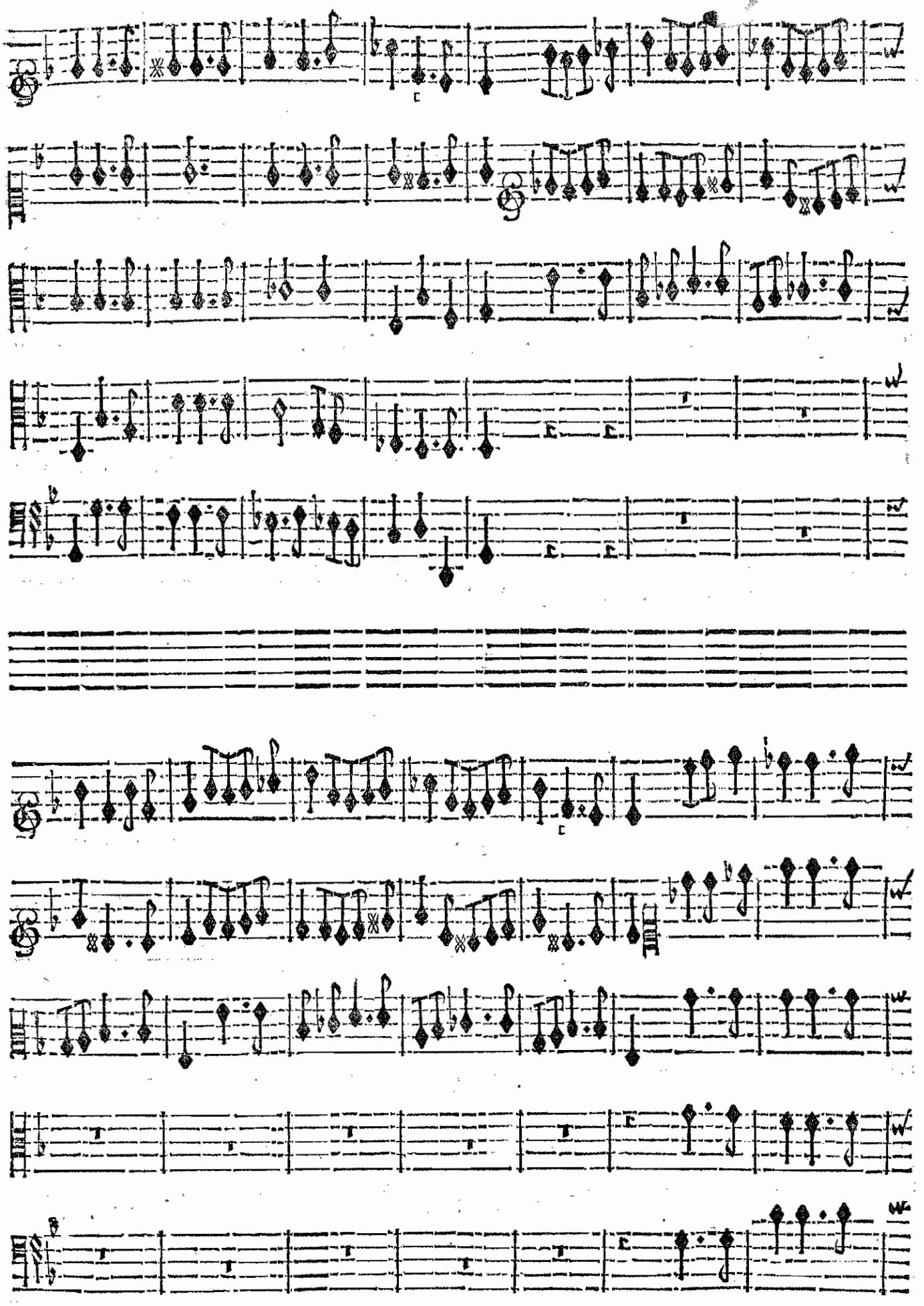

Repriſe.
Repriſe.
Repriſe.
Repriſe.
Repriſe.

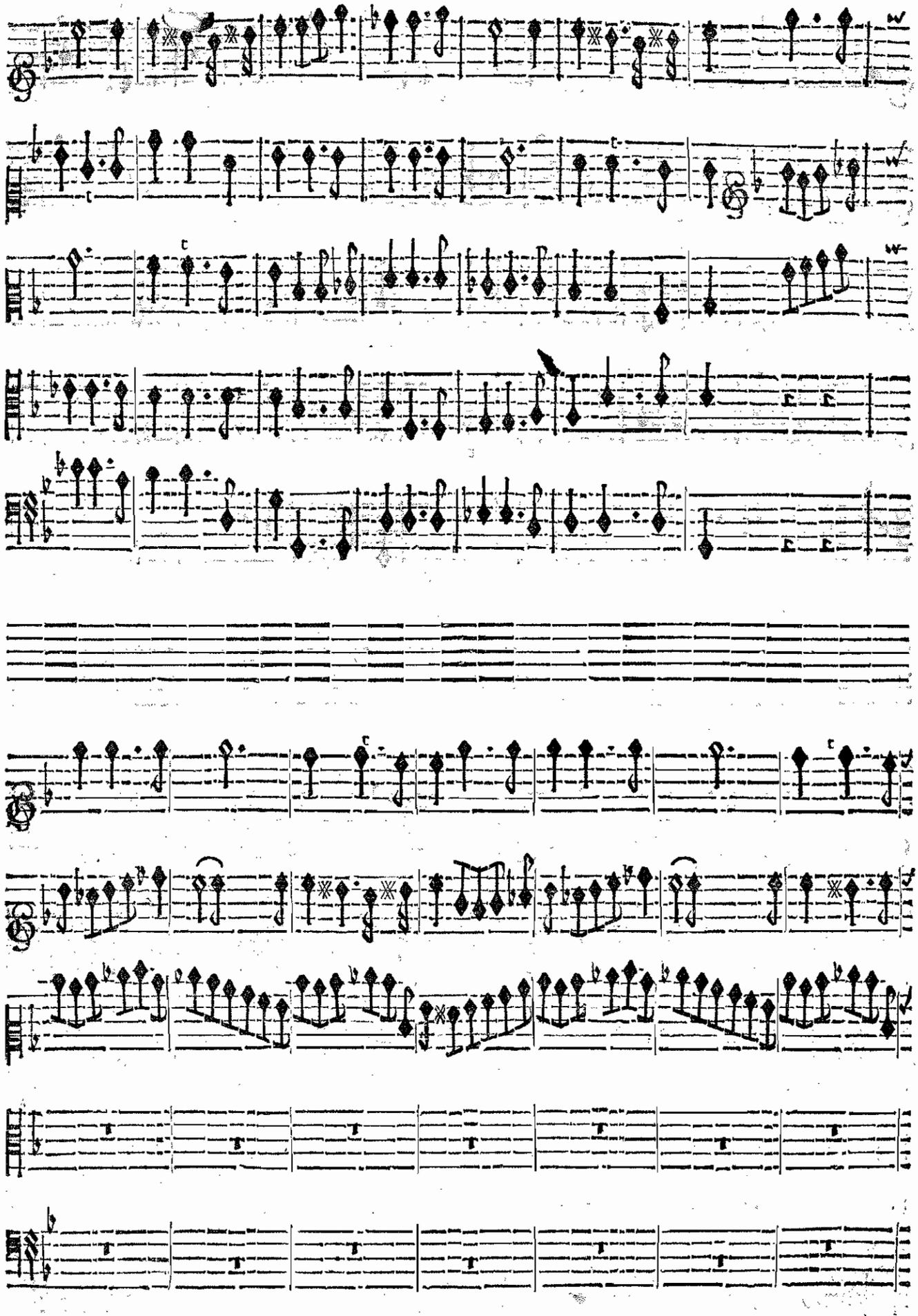


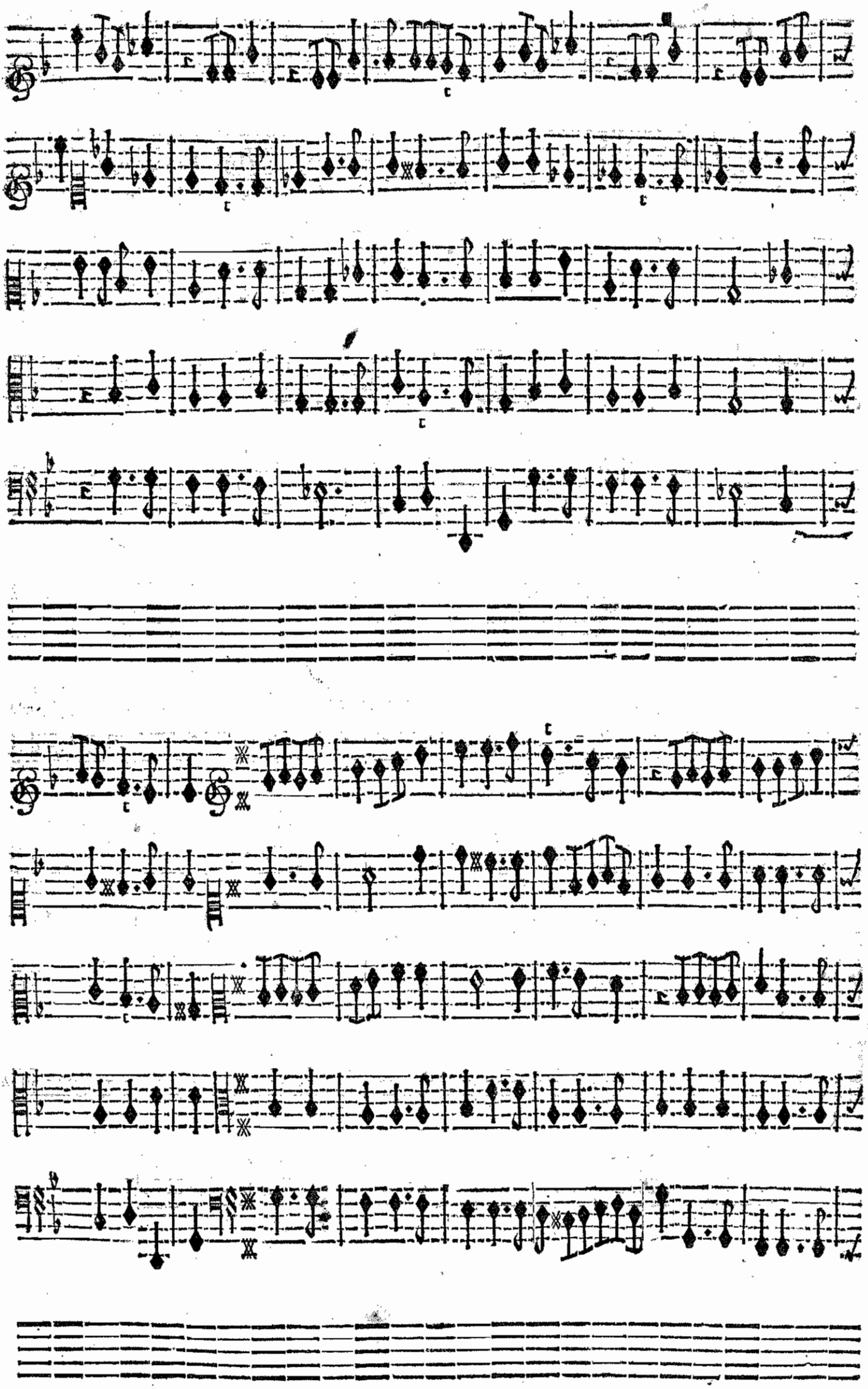


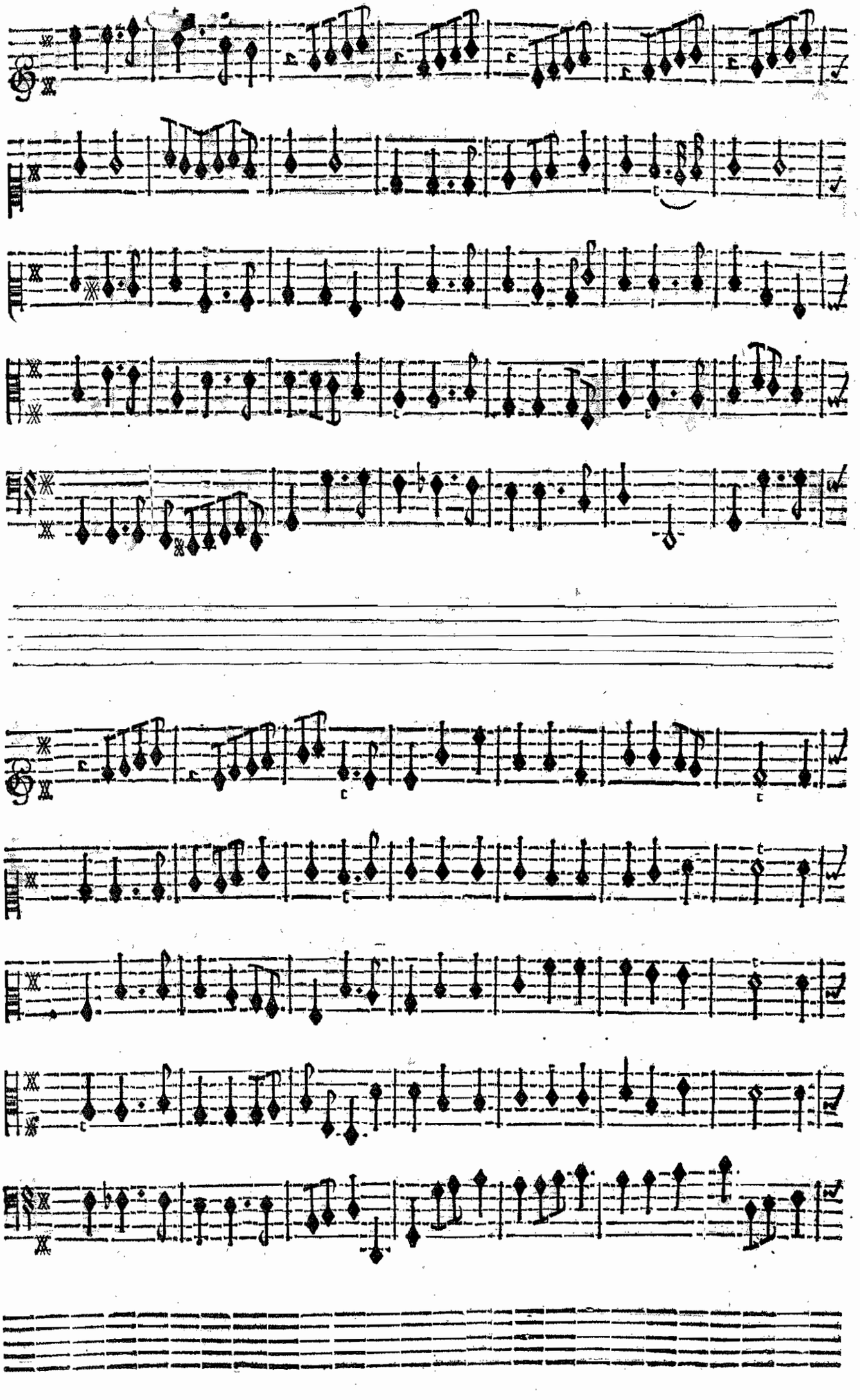


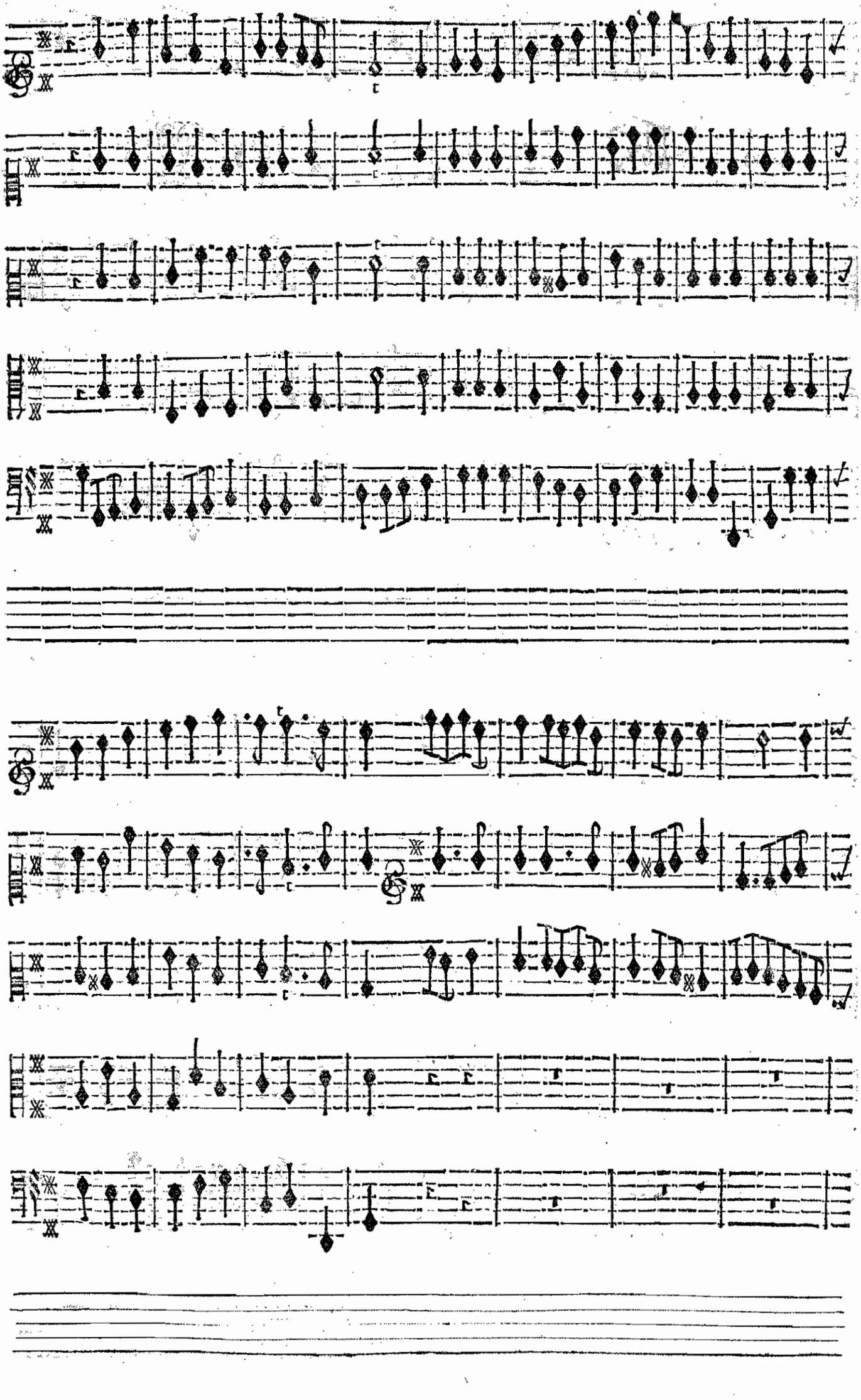


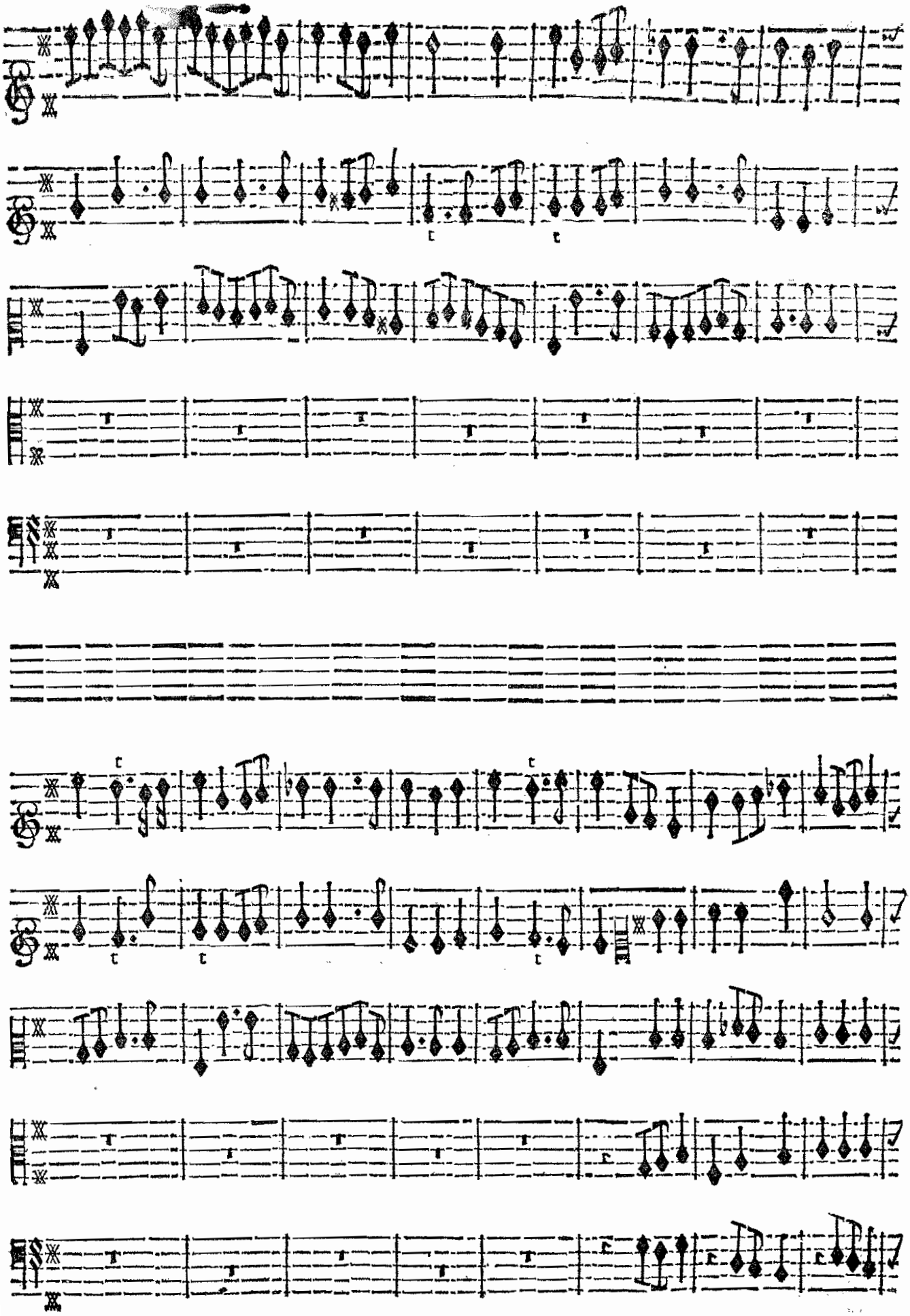


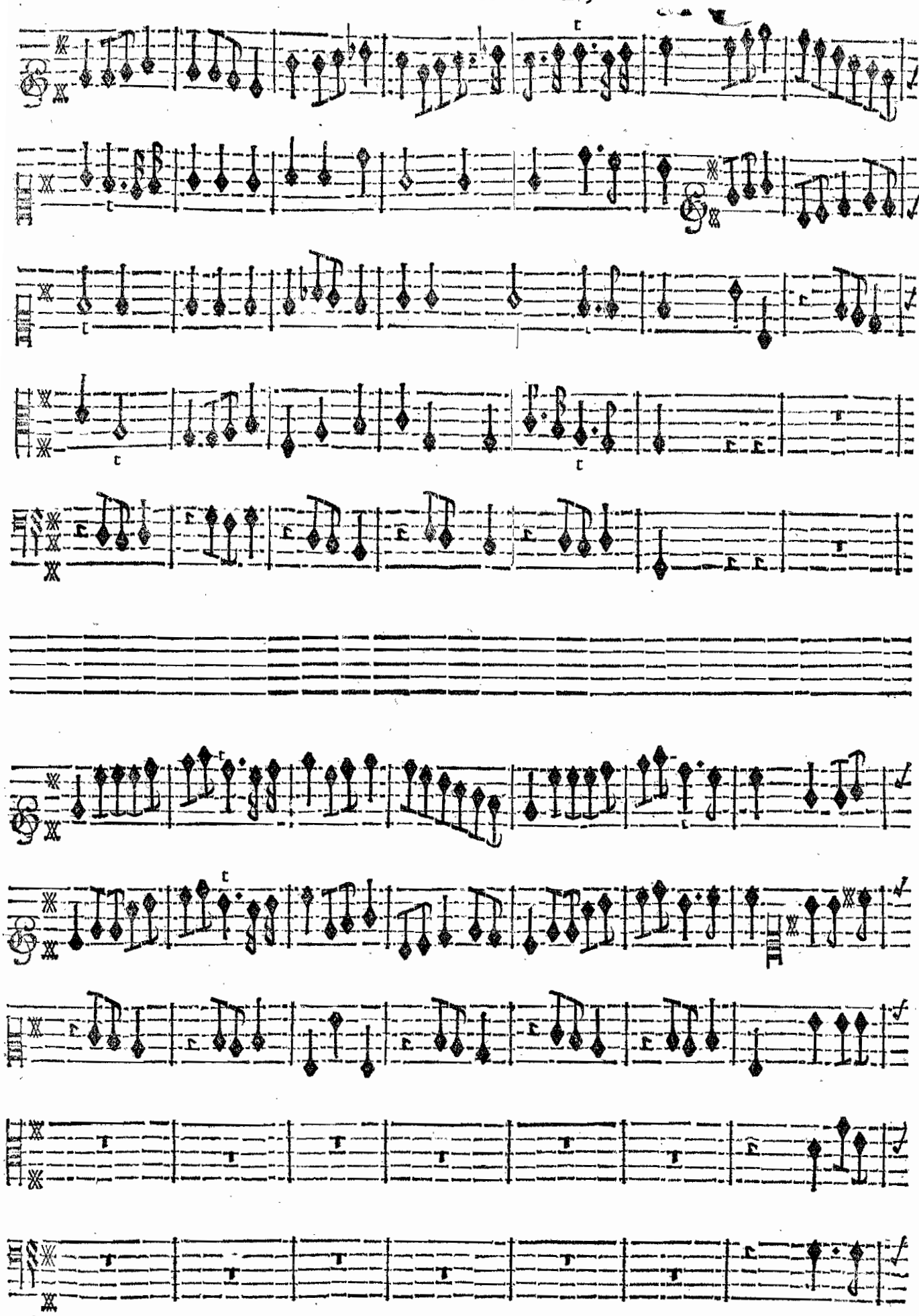


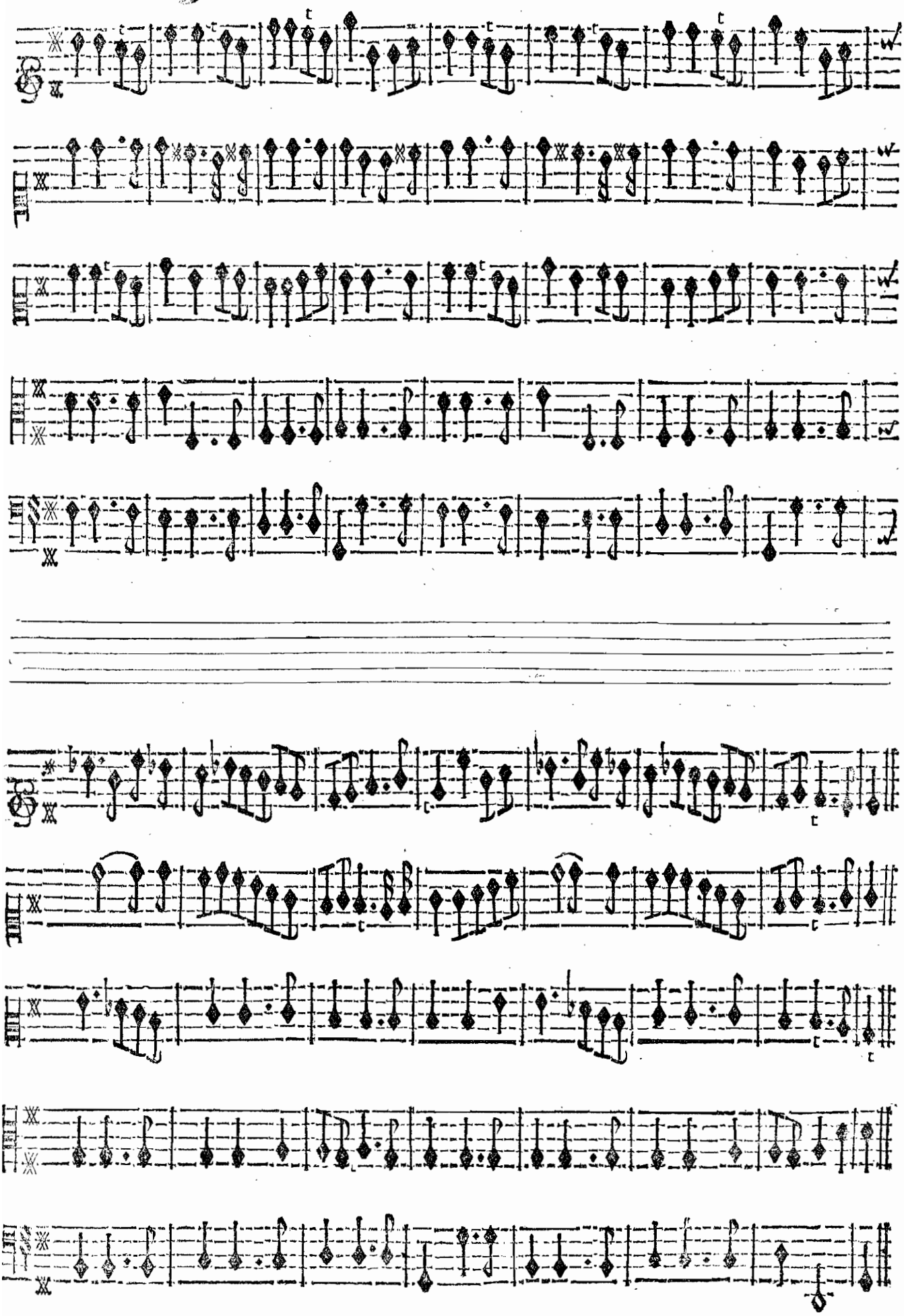




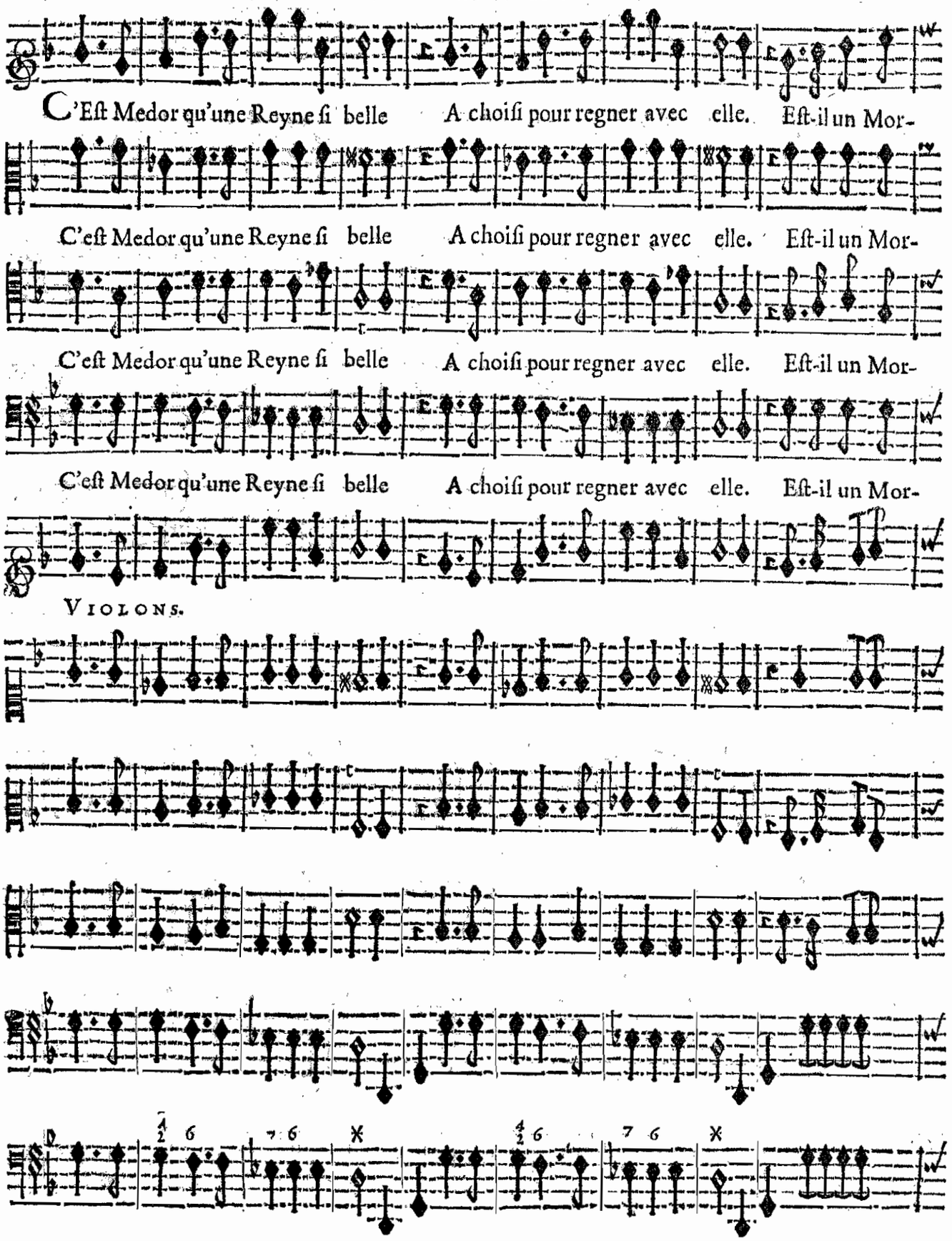


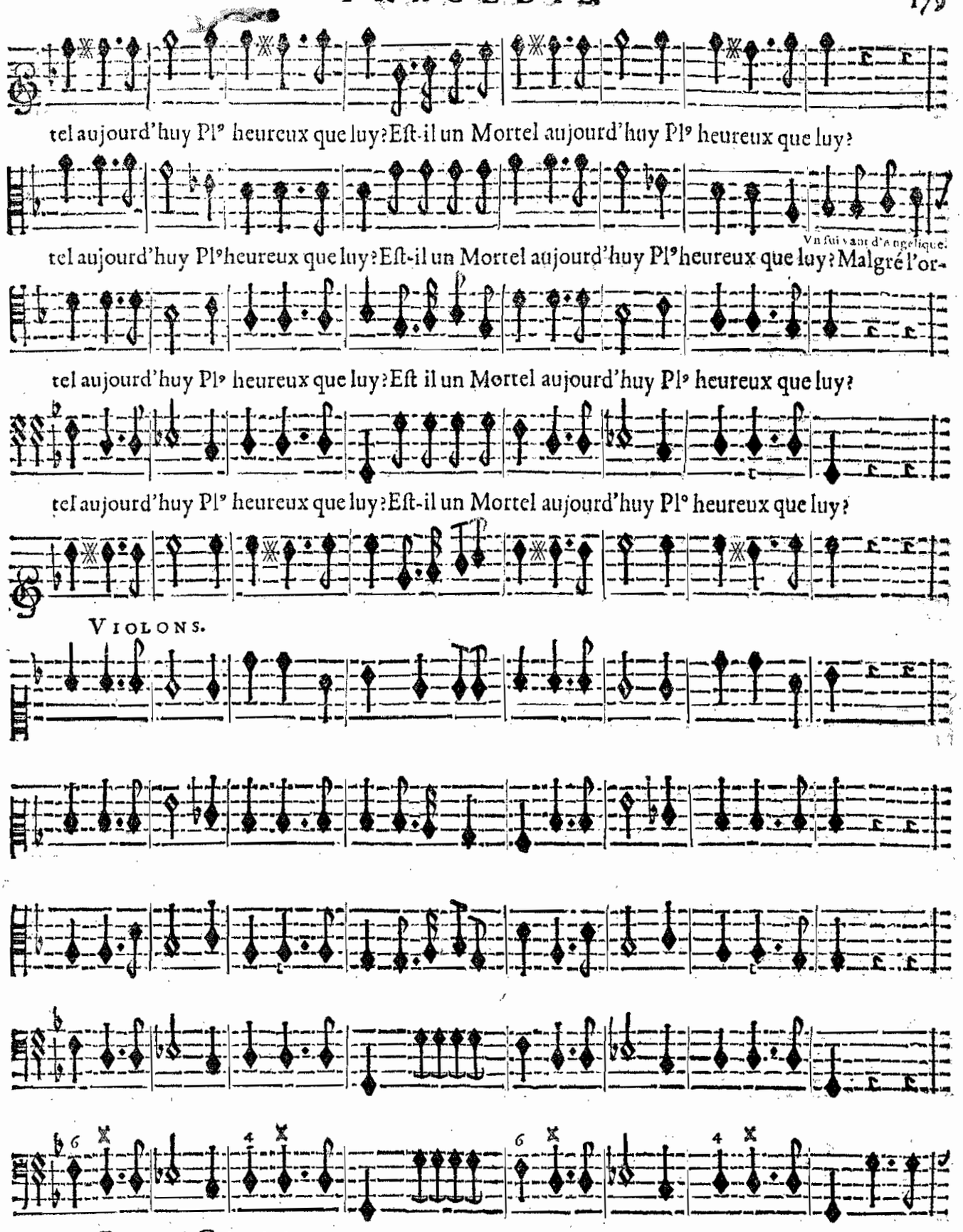


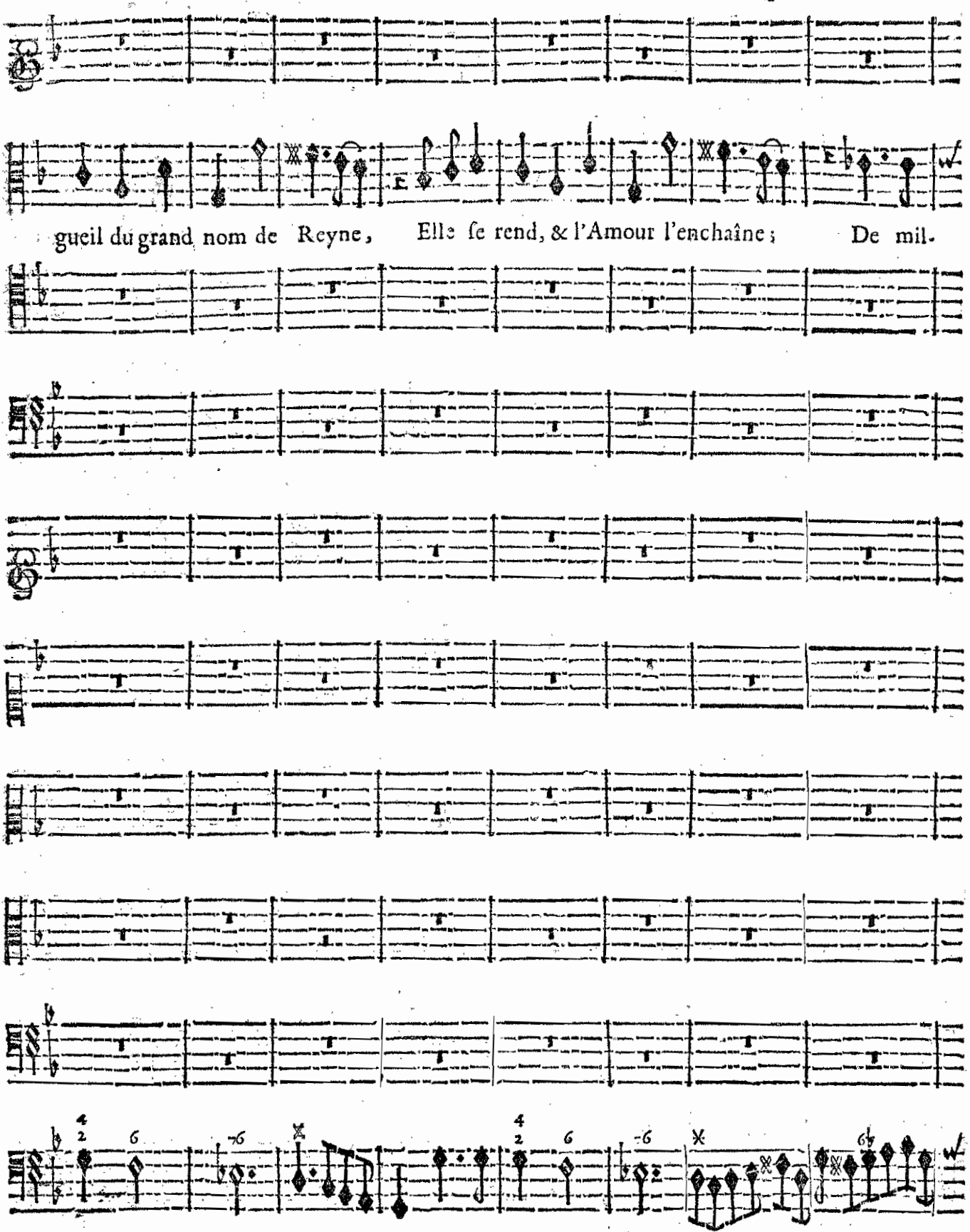




CHOEURS.


C'Eſt Medor qu'une Reyne ſi belle A choiſi pour regner avec elle. Eſt-il un Mor-
C'eſt Medor qu'une Reyne ſi belle A choiſi pour regner avec elle. Eſt-il un Mor-
C'eſt Medor qu'une Reyne ſi belle A choiſi pour regner avec elle. Eſt-il un Mor-
C'eſt Medor qu'une Reyne ſi belle A choiſi pour regner avec elle. Eſt-il un Mor-
VIOLONS.


tel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy? Eſt-il un Mortel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy?
tel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy? Eſt-il un Mortel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy? Malgré l'or-
Vn ſuivant d'Angelique.
tel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy? Eſt il un Mortel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy?
tel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy? Eſt-il un Mortel aujourd'huy Pl⁹ heureux que luy?
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



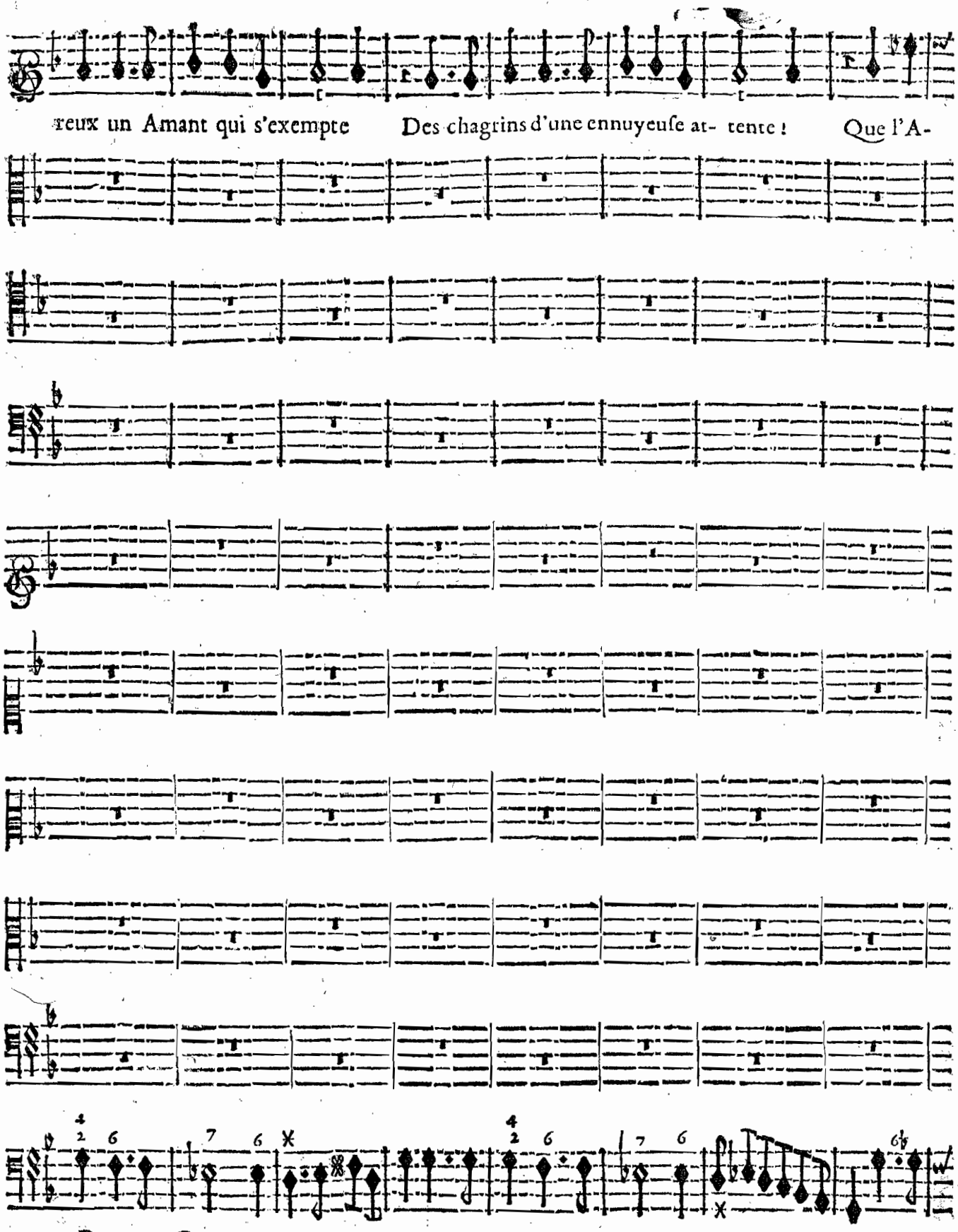
BASSE-CONTINUE.

Vue des Suivantes d'Angelique.

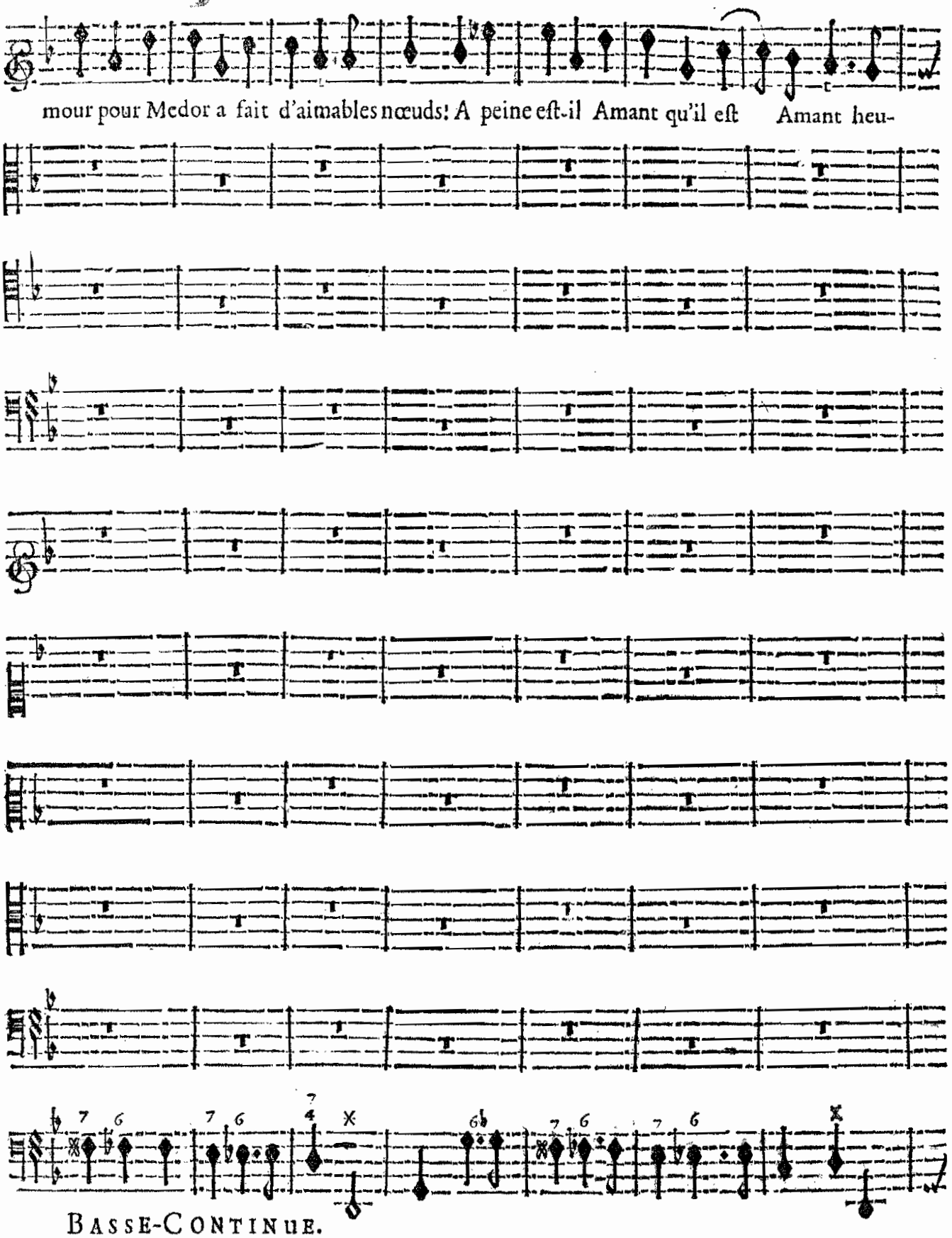
Trop heu-

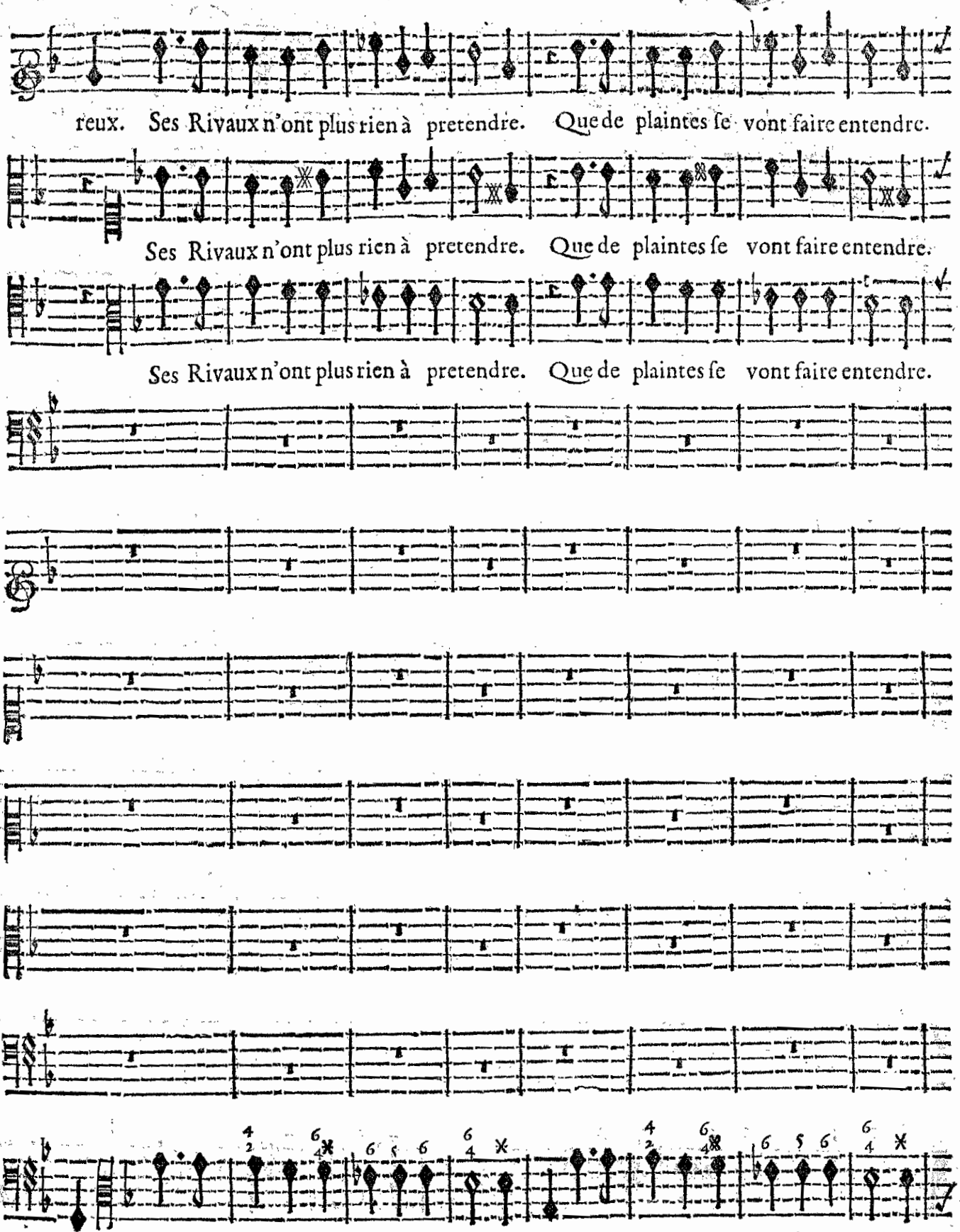
le & mille Amants ſon cœur s'eſtoit ſauvé, Pour l'aimable Medor il eſtoit reſervé.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

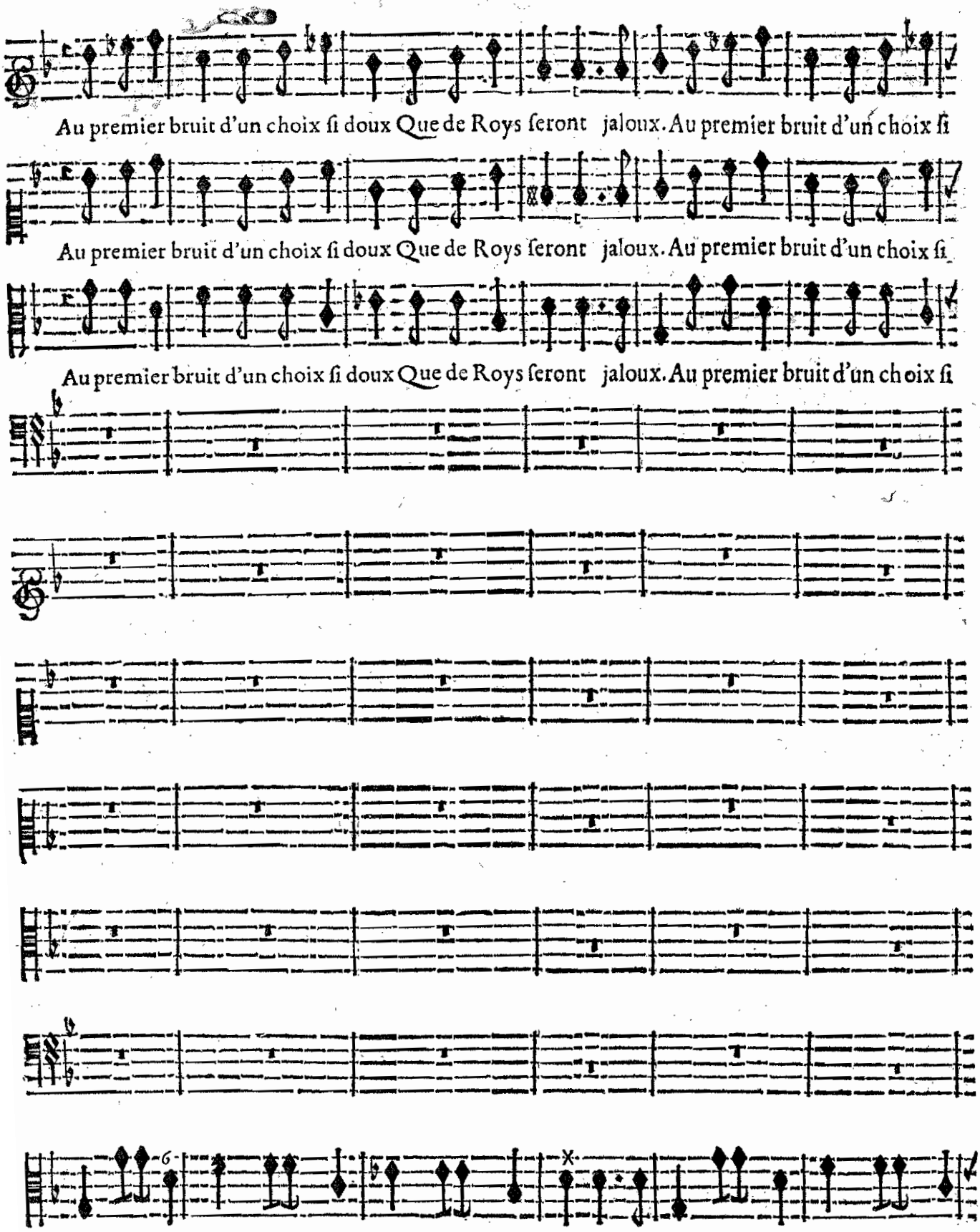


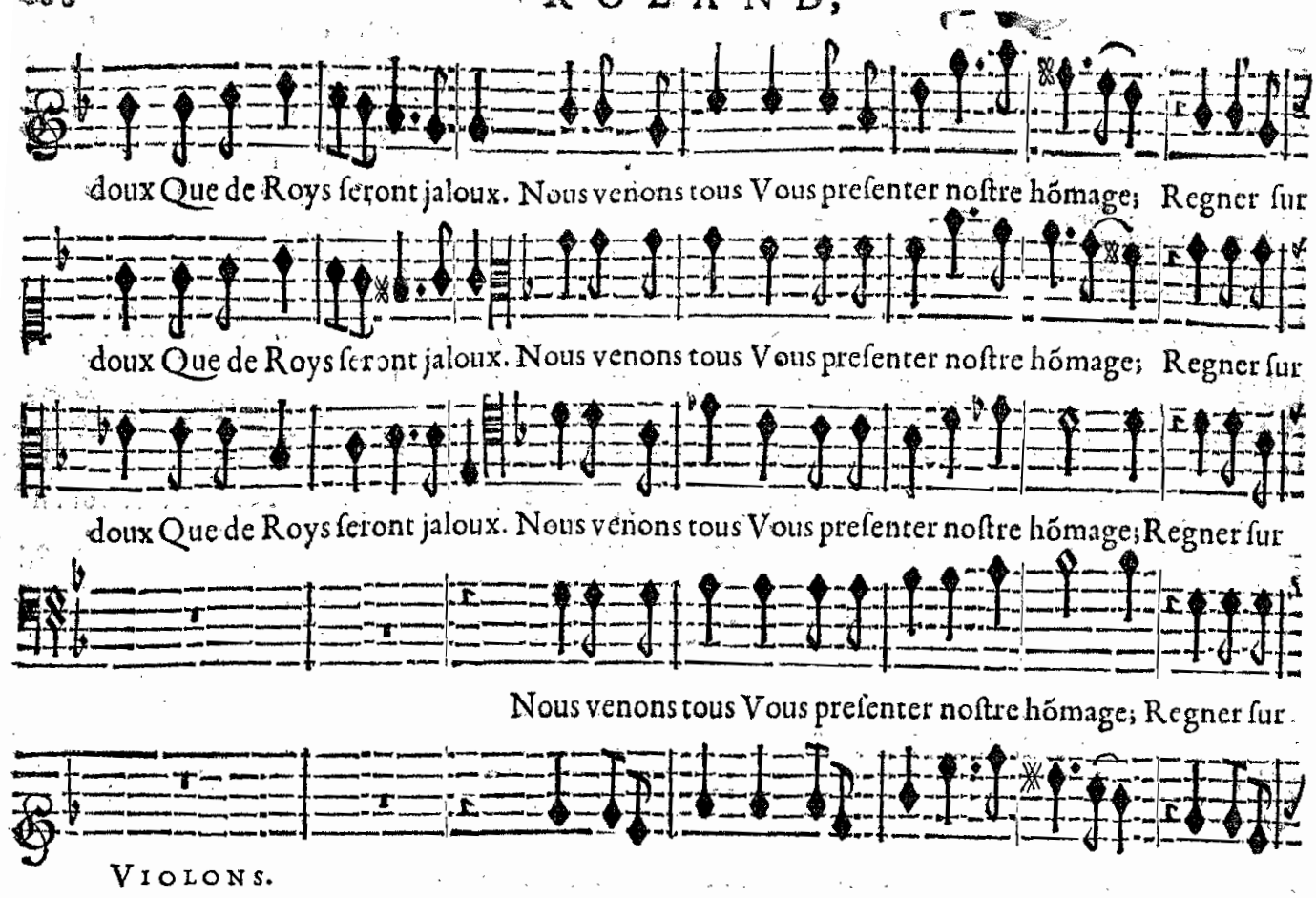
BASSE-CONTINUE

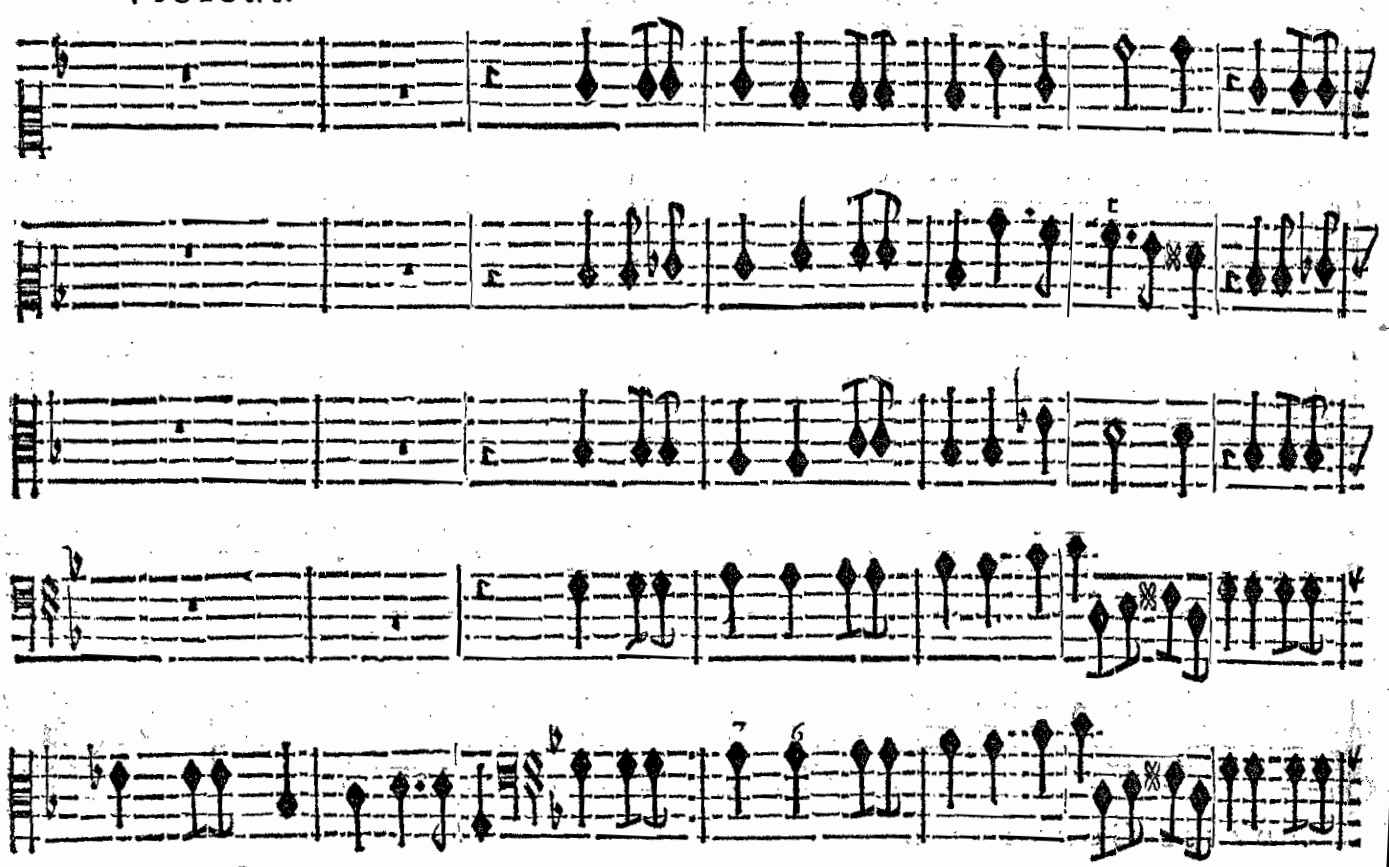

mour pour Medor a fait d'aimables nœuds! A peine eſt-il Amant qu'il eſt Amant heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

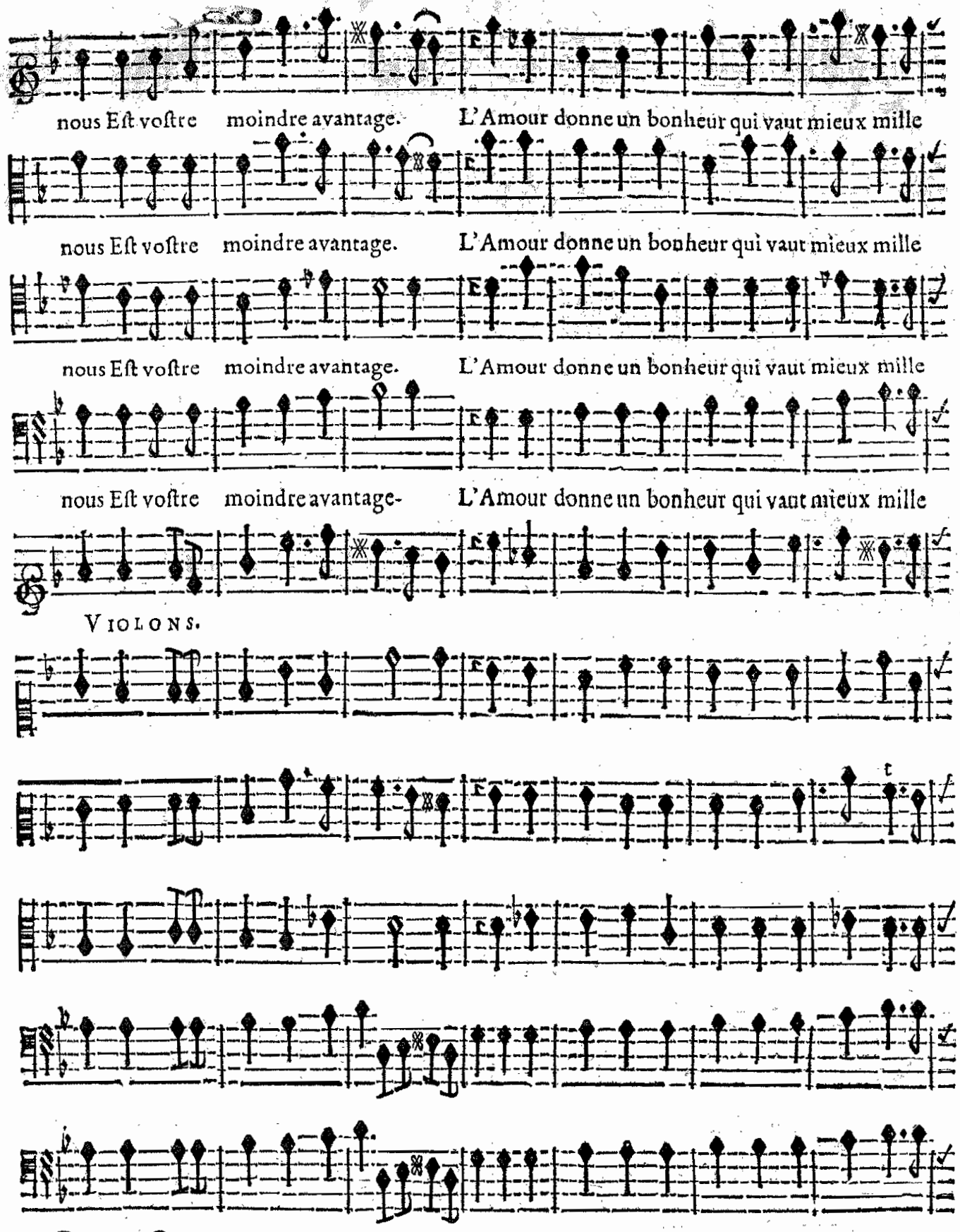


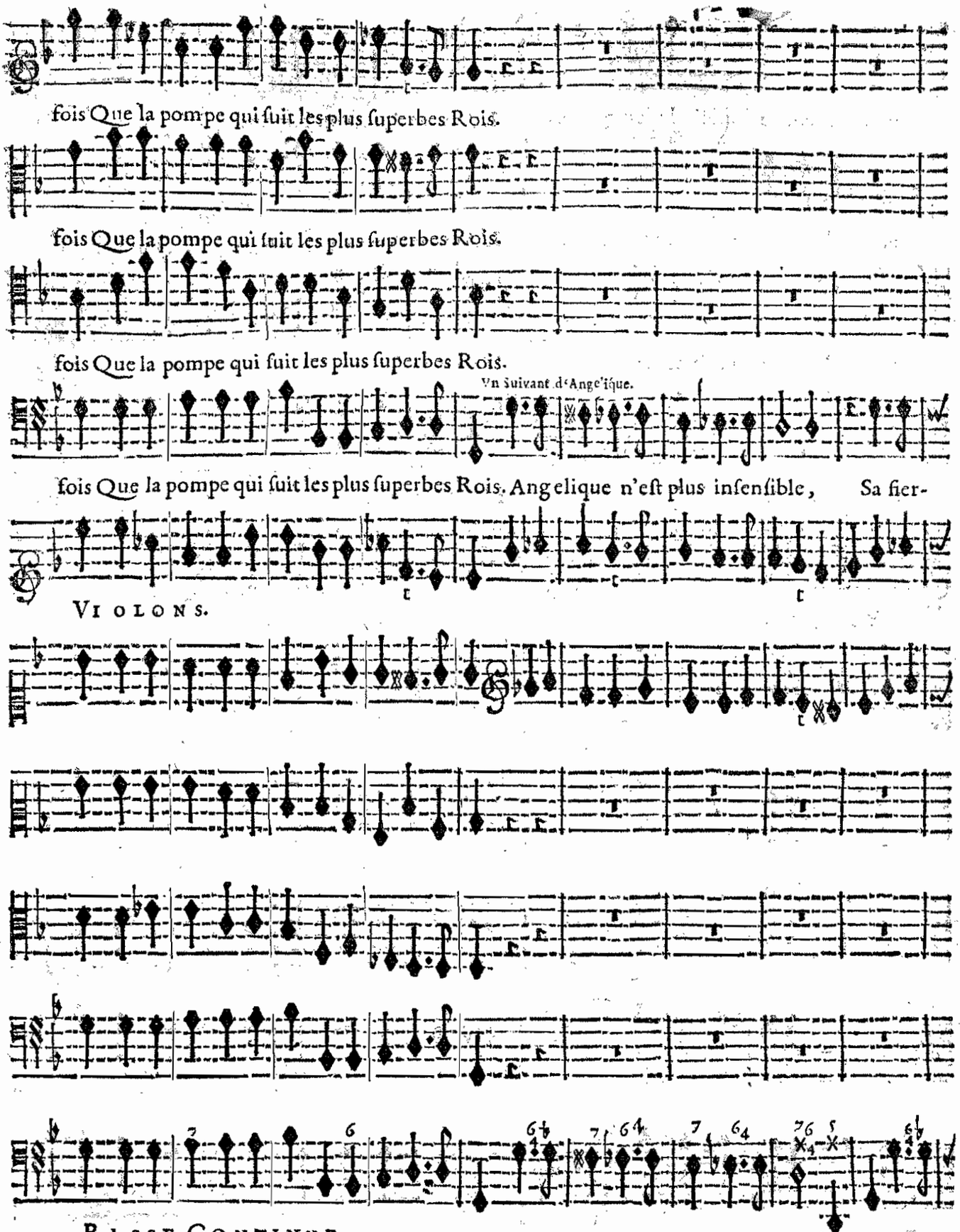
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi
Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi
Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Au premier bruit d'un choix ſi
Basse-Continue.


doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Nous venons tous Vous preſenter noſtre hõmage; Regner ſur
doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Nous venons tous Vous preſenter noſtre hõmage; Regner ſur
doux Que de Roys ſeront jaloux. Nous venons tous Vous preſenter noſtre hõmage; Regner ſur
Nous venons tous Vous preſenter noſtre hõmage; Regner ſur
VIOLONS.


BASSE-CONTINUE.

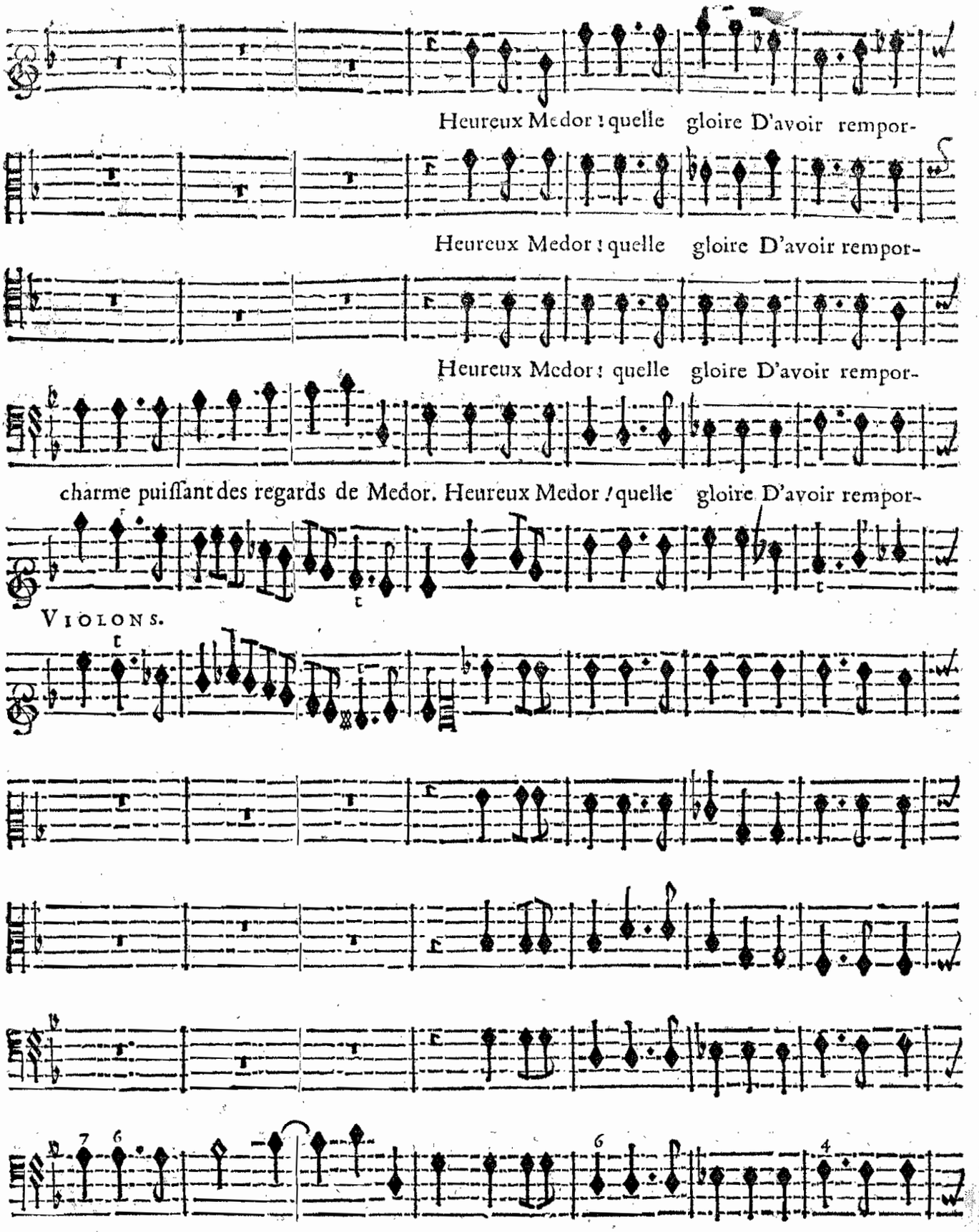

nous Eſt voſtre moindre avantage. L'Amour donne un bonheur qui vaut mieux mille
nous Eſt voſtre moindre avantage. L'Amour donne un bonheur qui vaut mieux mille
nous Eſt voſtre moindre avantage. L'Amour donne un bonheur qui vaut mieux mille
nous Eſt voſtre moindre avantage- L'Amour donne un bonheur qui vaut mieux mille
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

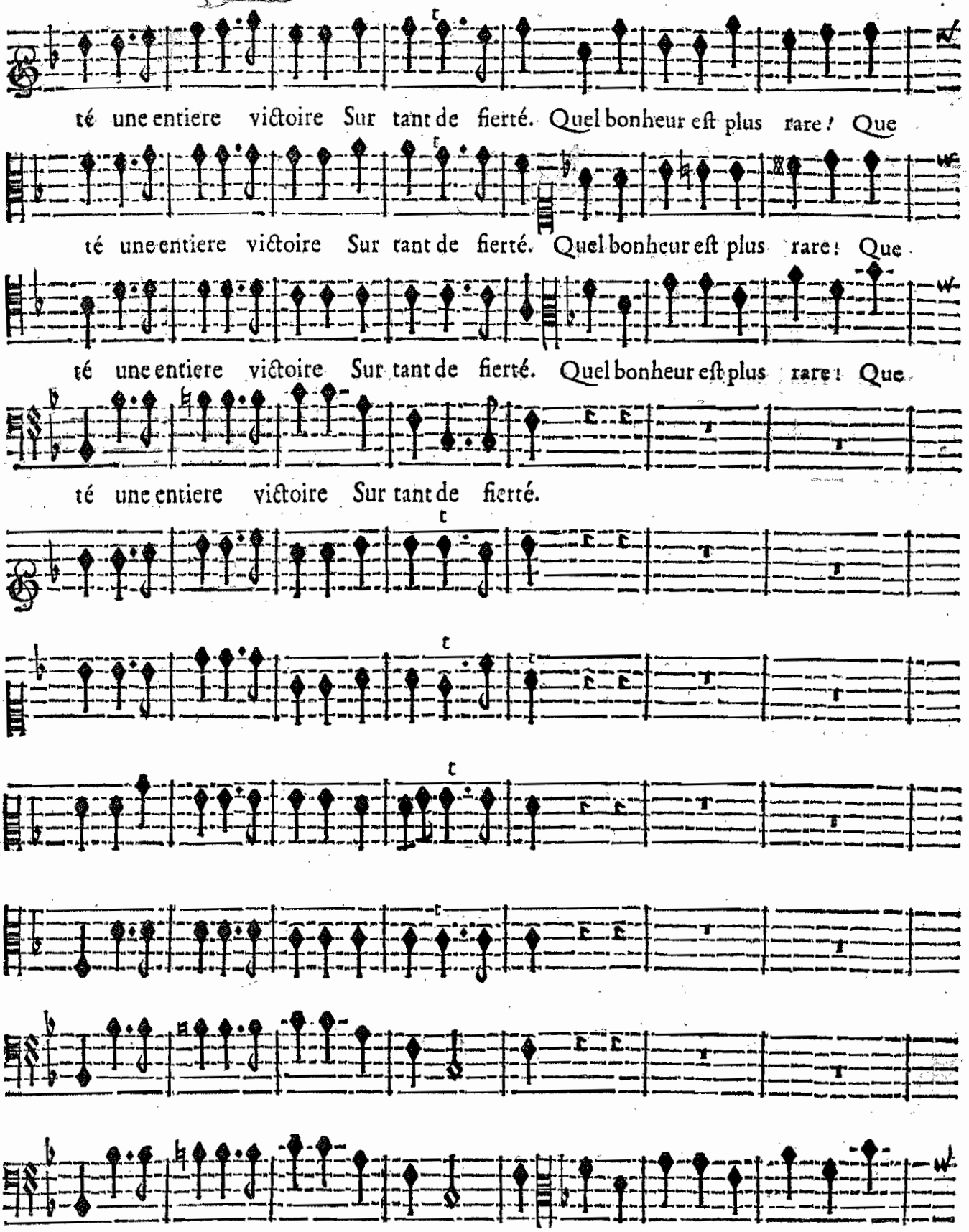

fois Que la pompe qui ſuit les plus ſuperbes Rois.
fois Que la pompe qui ſuit les plus ſuperbes Rois.
fois Que la pompe qui ſuit les plus ſuperbes Rois.
Vn Suivant d'Angelique.
fois Que la pompe qui ſuit les plus ſuperbes Rois. Angelique n'eſt plus inſenſible, Sa fier-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

té ſe croyoit invincible, Elle fuyoit l'Amour, & le fuiroit encor, Sans le

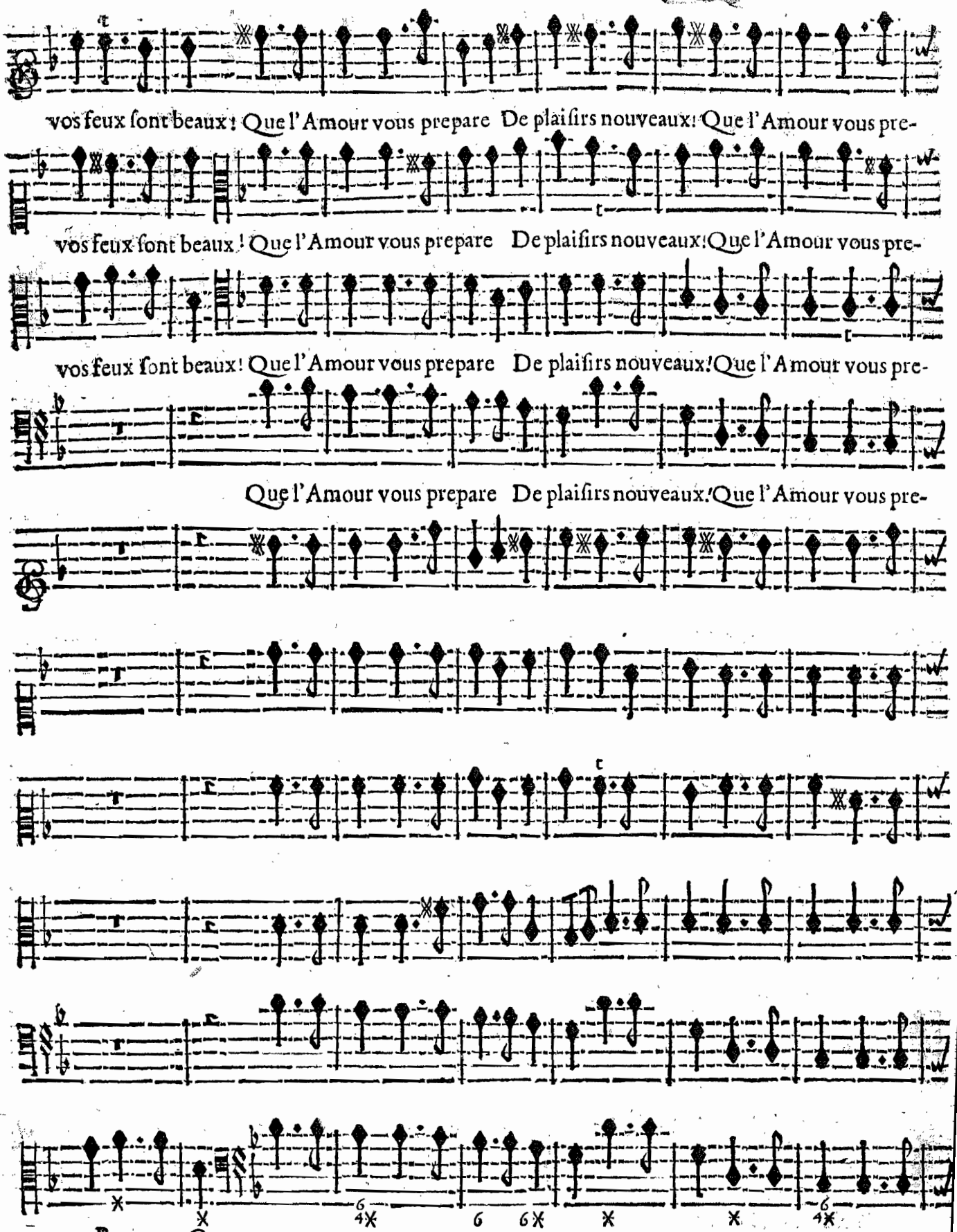
VIOLONS.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

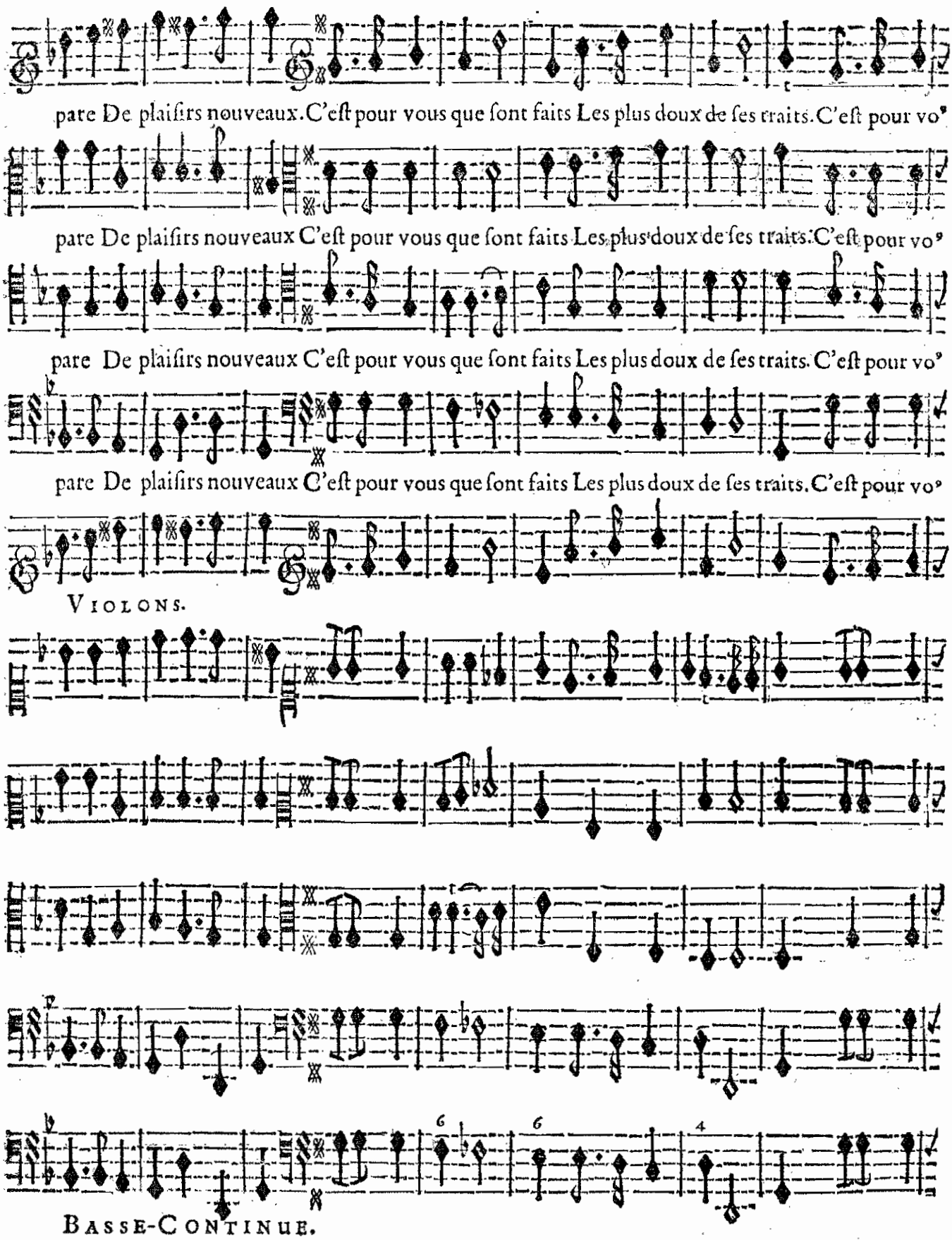

Heureux Medor ! quelle gloire D'avoir rempor-
Heureux Medor ! quelle gloire D'avoir rempor-
Heureux Medor ! quelle gloire D'avoir rempor-
charme puiſſant des regards de Medor. Heureux Medor ! quelle gloire D'avoir rempor-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

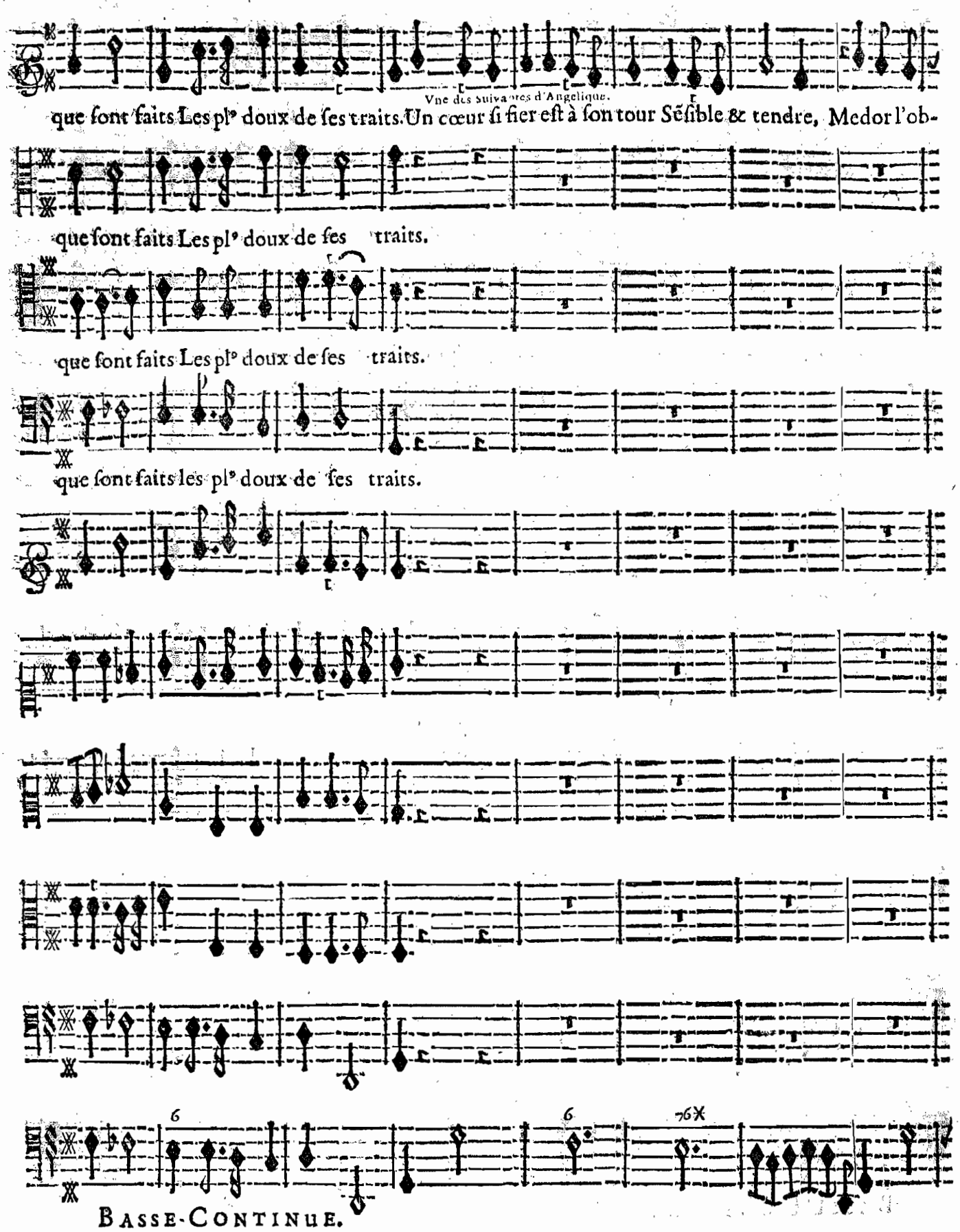


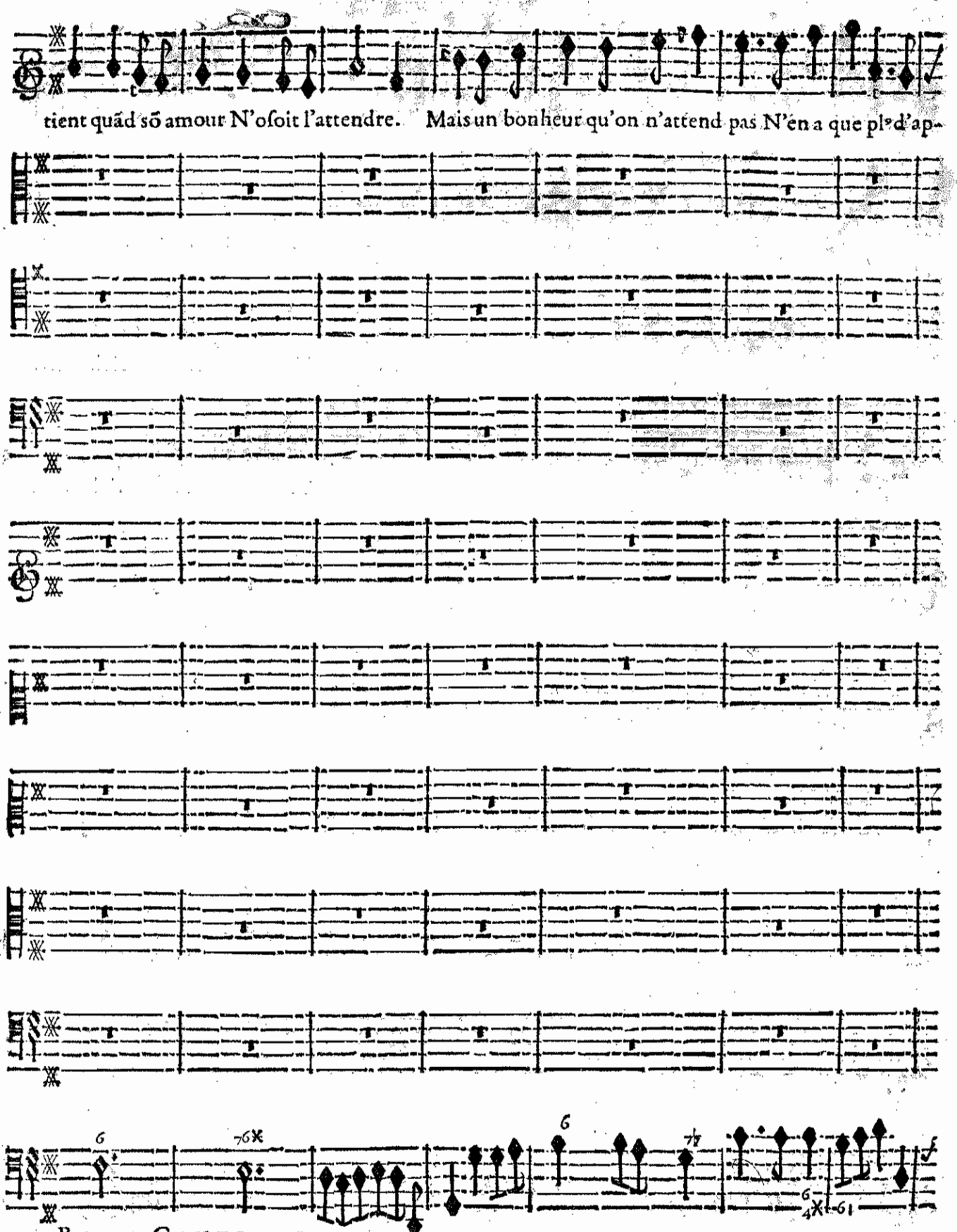
BASSE-CONTINUE.

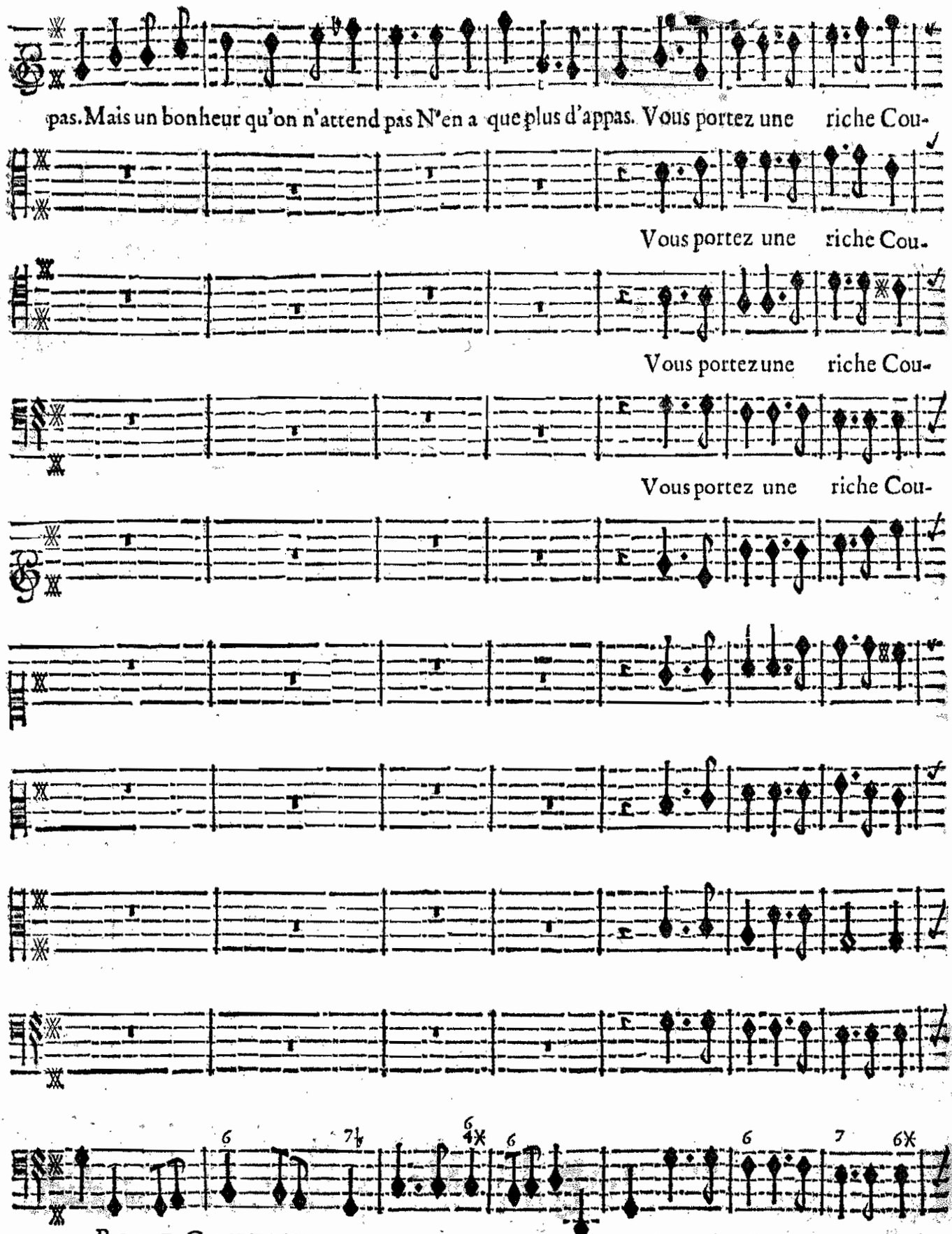


BASSE-CONTINUE.

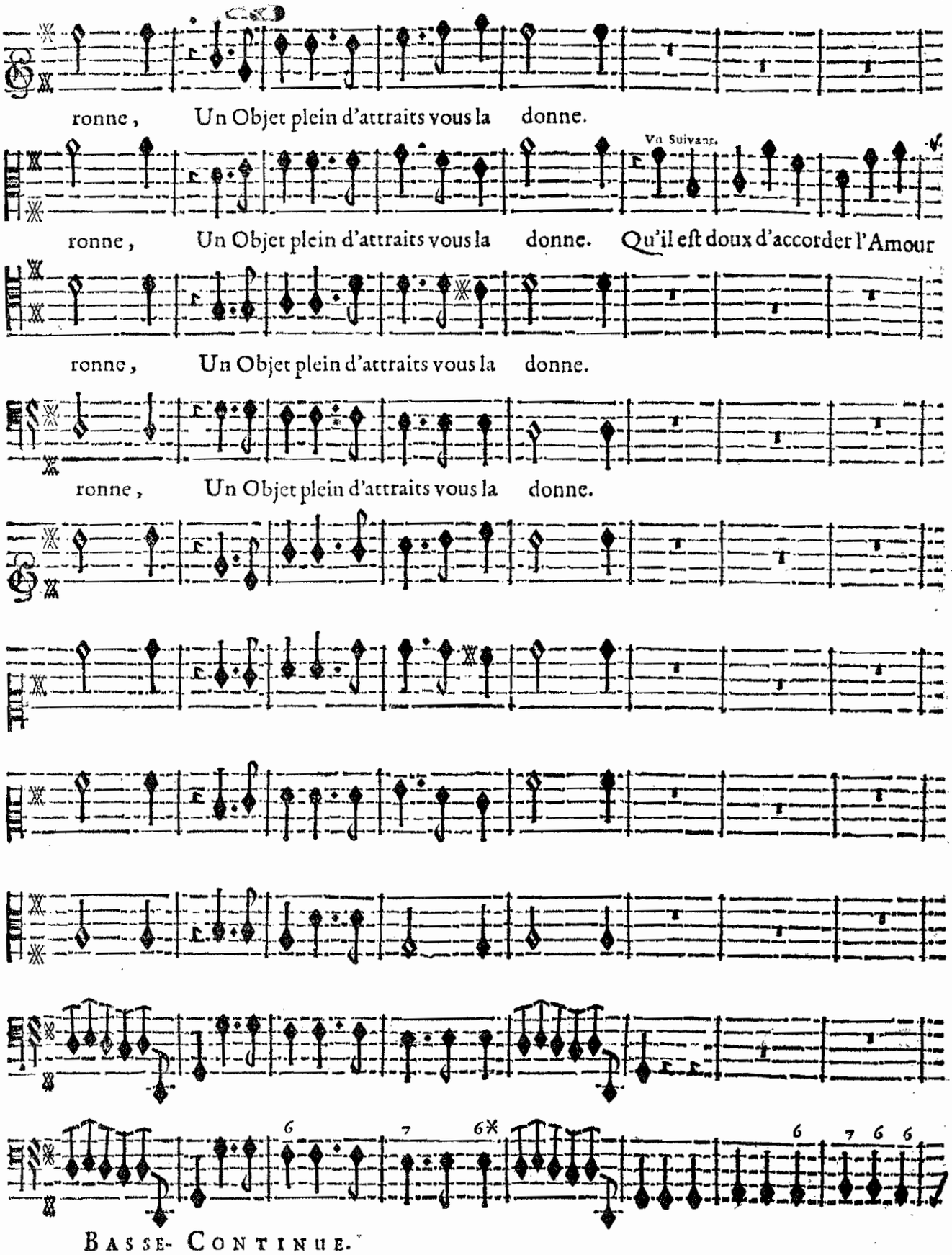

pare De plaiſirs nouveaux. C'eſt pour vous que ſont faits Les plus doux de ſes traits. C'eſt pour vo⁹
pare De plaiſirs nouveaux C'eſt pour vous que ſont faits Les plus doux de ſes traits. C'eſt pour vo⁹
pare De plaiſirs nouveaux C'eſt pour vous que ſont faits Les plus doux de ſes traits. C'eſt pour vo⁹
pare De plaiſirs nouveaux C'eſt pour vous que ſont faits Les plus doux de ſes traits. C'eſt pour vo⁹
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

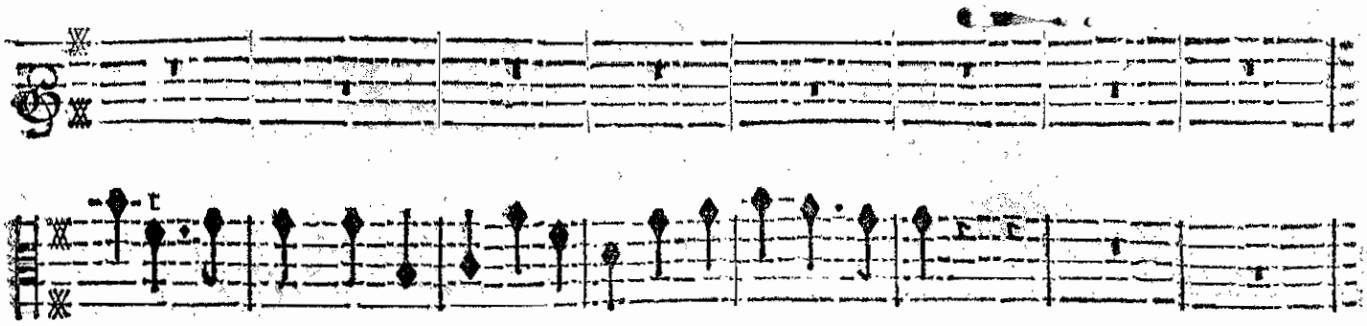

Vne des Suivantes d'Angelique.
que ſont faits Les plᵖ doux de ſes traits. Un cœur ſi fier eſt à ſon tour Sẽſible & tendre, Medor l'ob-
que ſont faits Les plᵖ doux de ſes traits.
que ſont faits Les plᵖ doux de ſes traits.
que ſont faits les plᵖ doux de ſes traits.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


tient quād sō amour N'osoit l'attendre. Mais un bonheur qu'on n'attend pas N'en a que pl^s d'ap-
Basse-Continue.

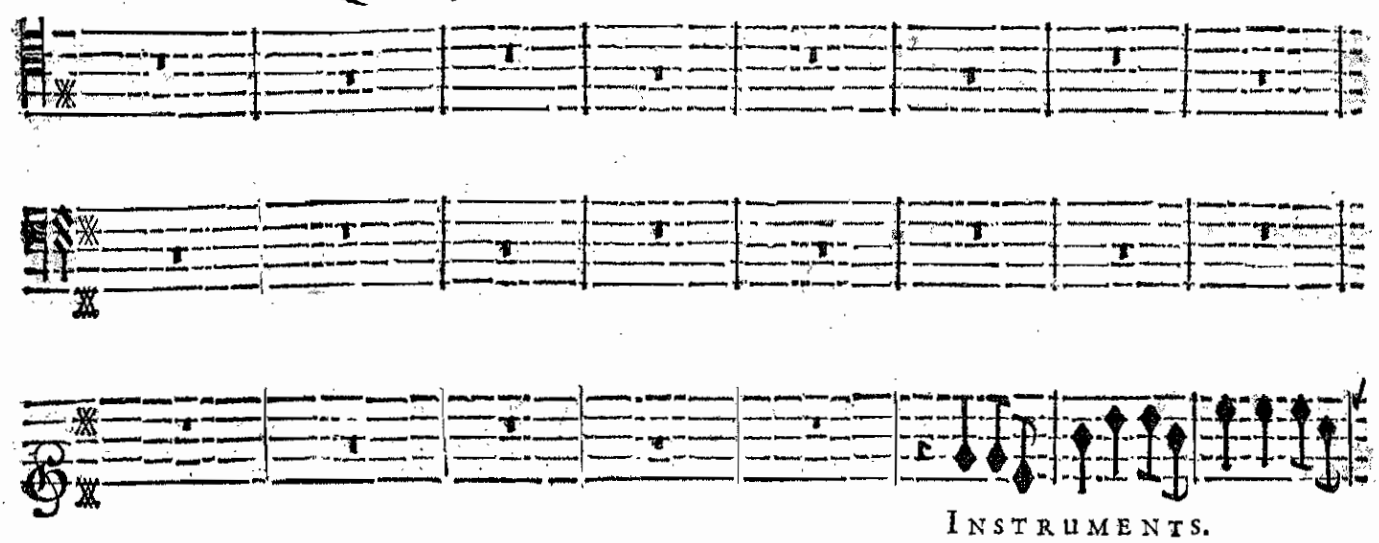


BASSE-CONTINUE.

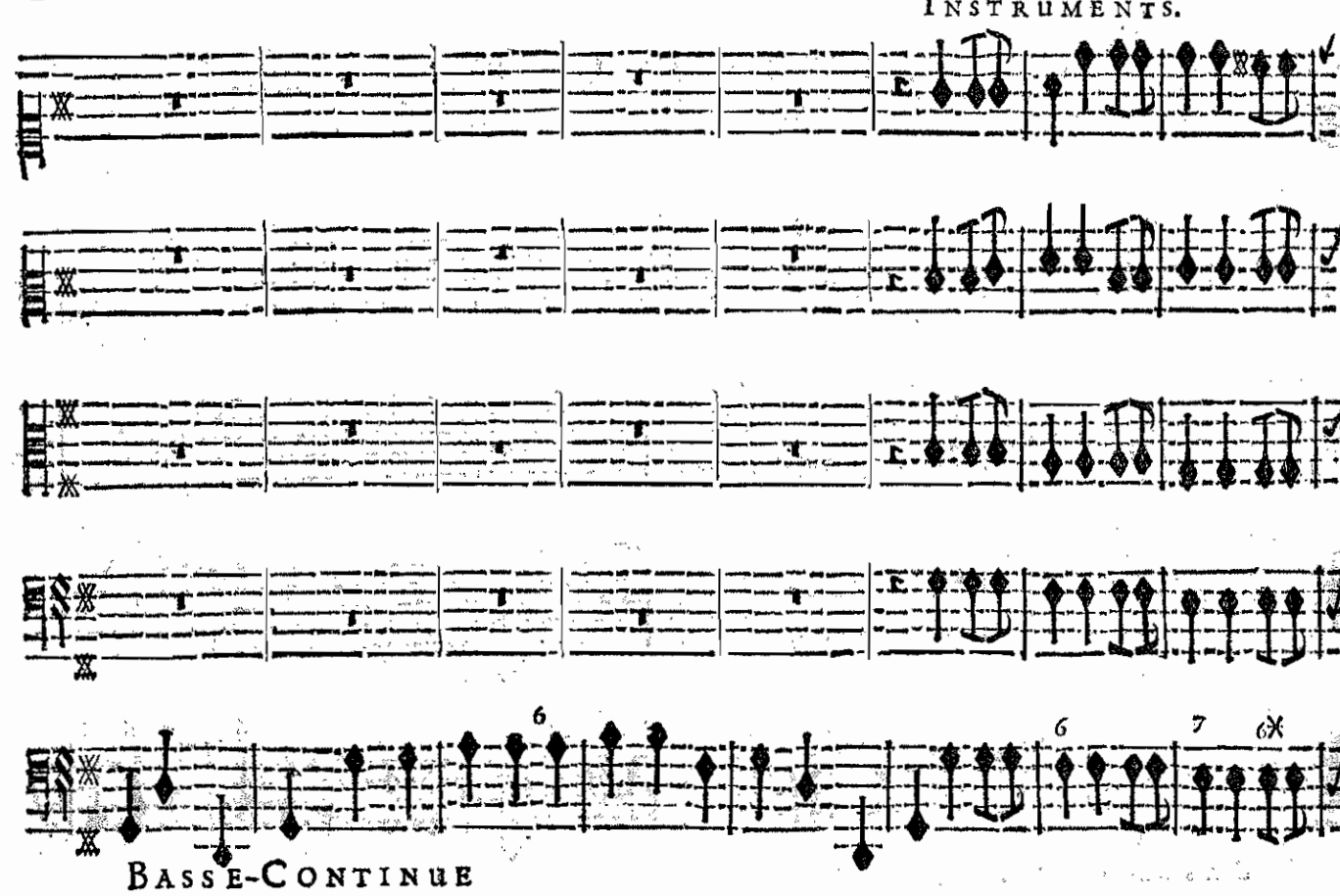

ronne, Un Objet plein d'attraits vous la donne.
Vn Suivant.
ronne, Un Objet plein d'attraits vous la donne. Qu'il eſt doux d'accorder l'Amour
ronne, Un Objet plein d'attraits vous la donne.
ronne, Un Objet plein d'attraits vous la donne.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



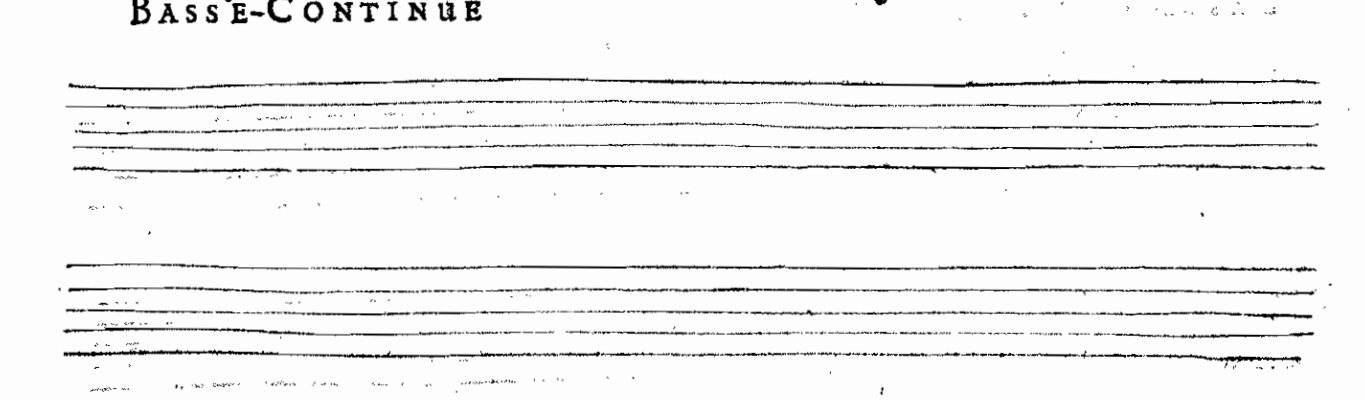
& la Grandeur. Quãd on peut les unir, c'eſt un parfait bonheur.

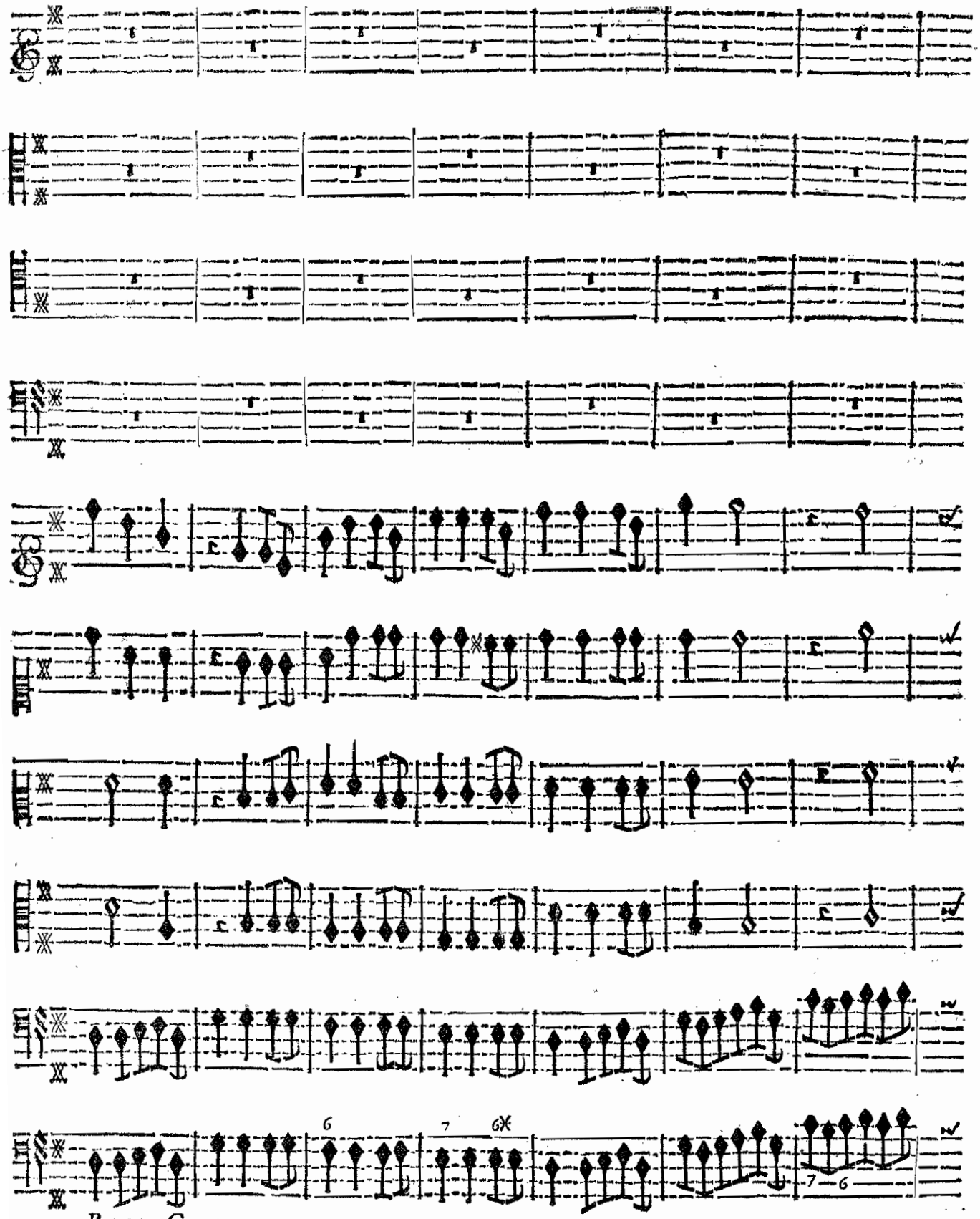


INSTRUMENTS.

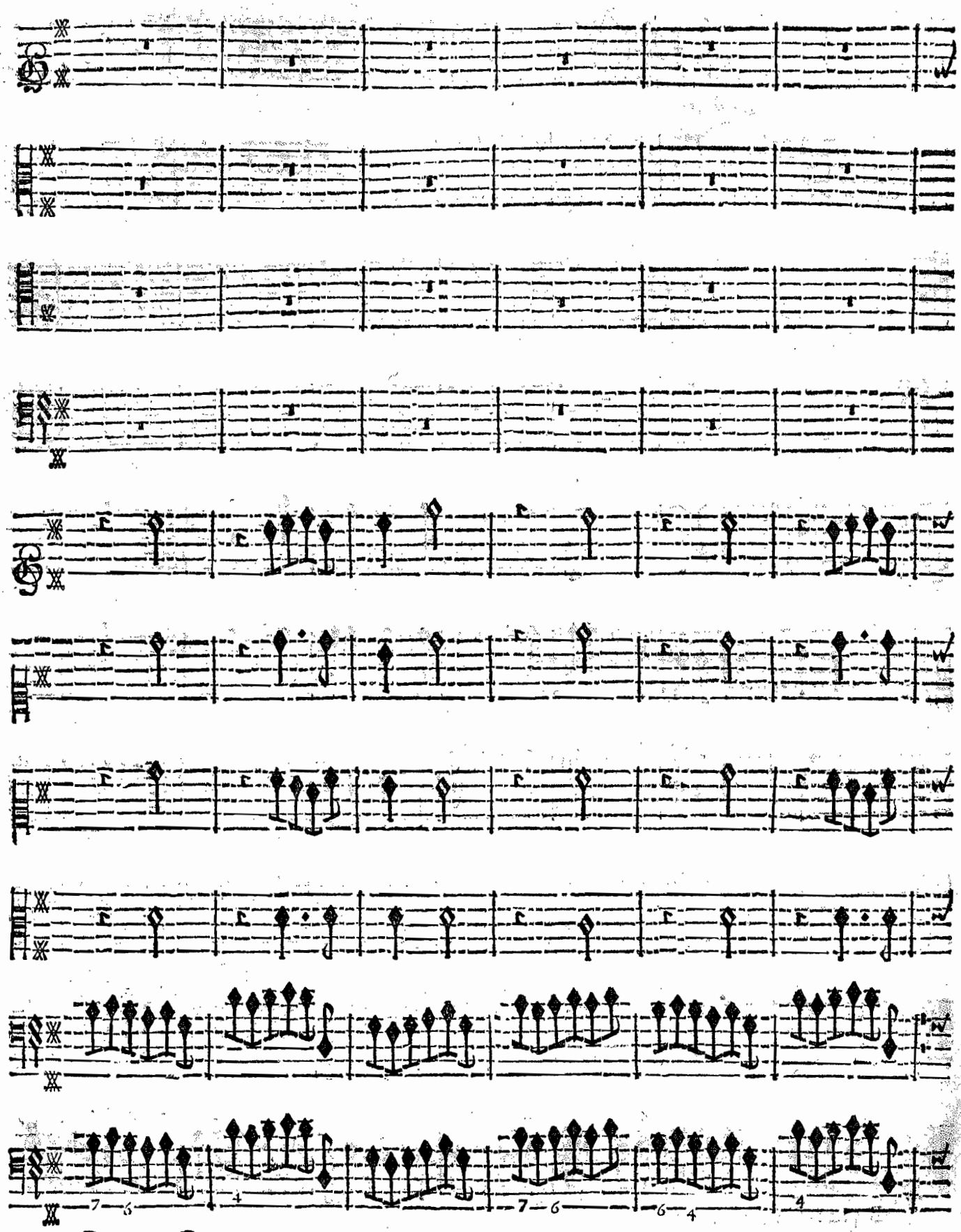


BASSE-CONTINUE

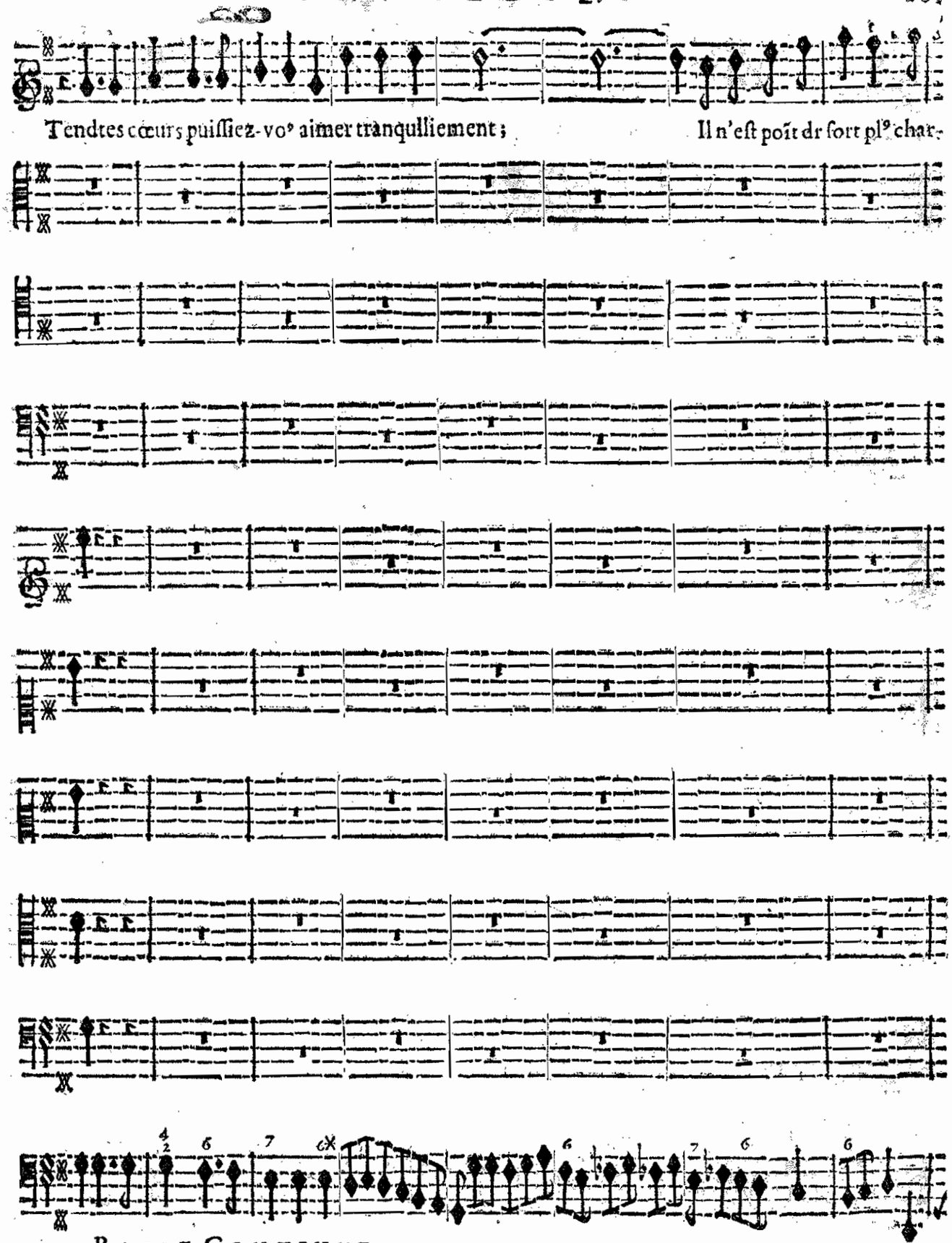




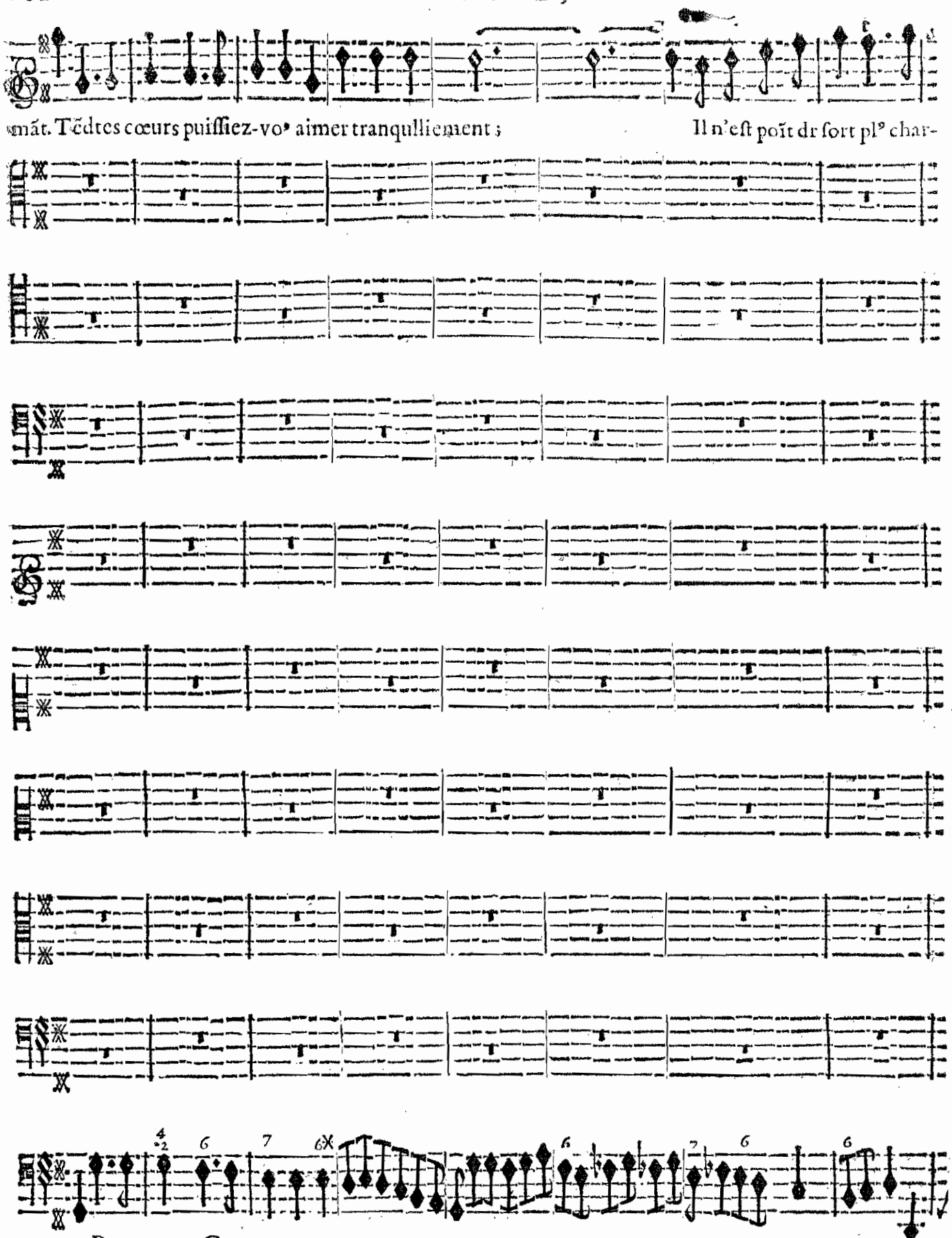
BASSE-CONTINUE.



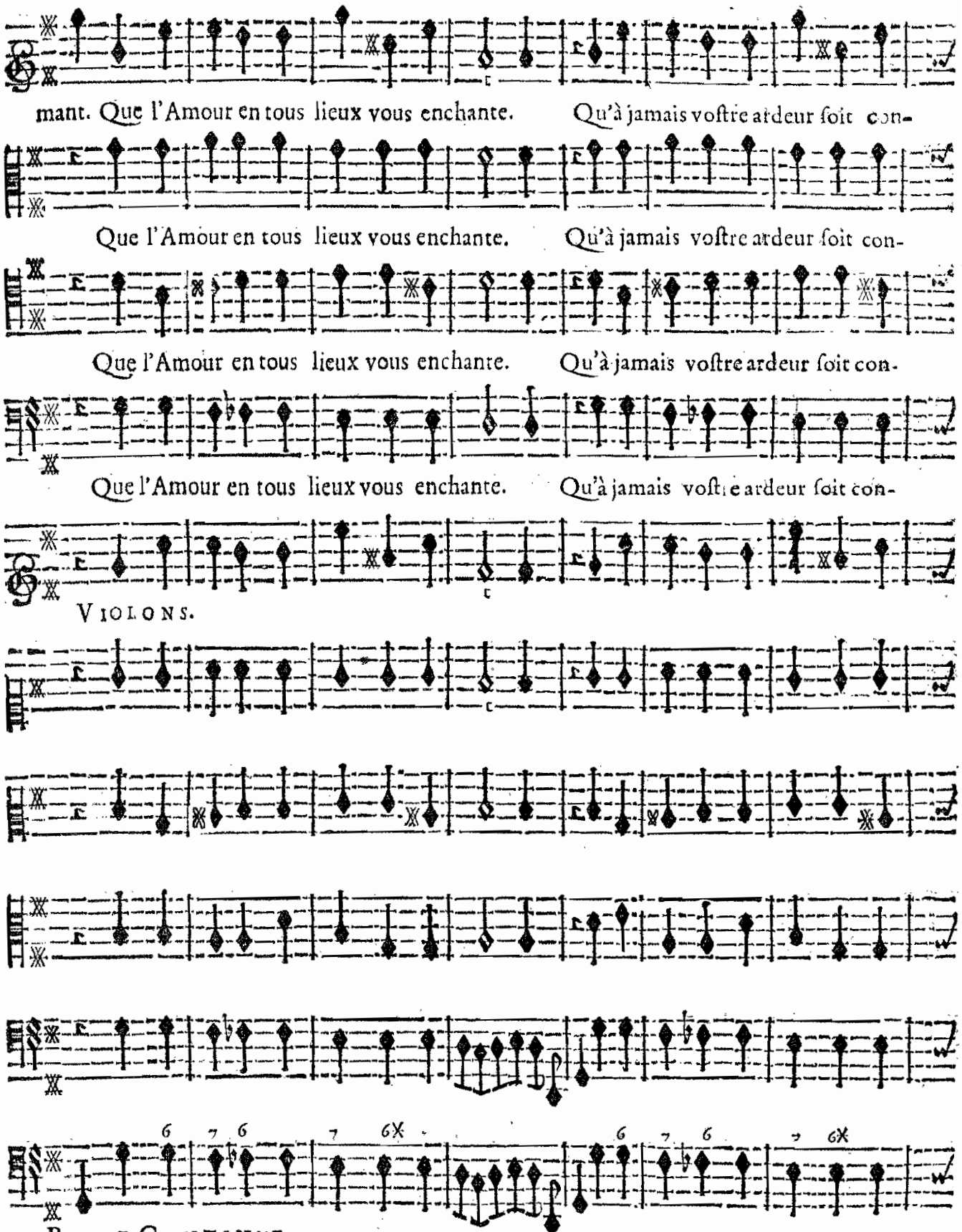
BASSE-CONTINUE.

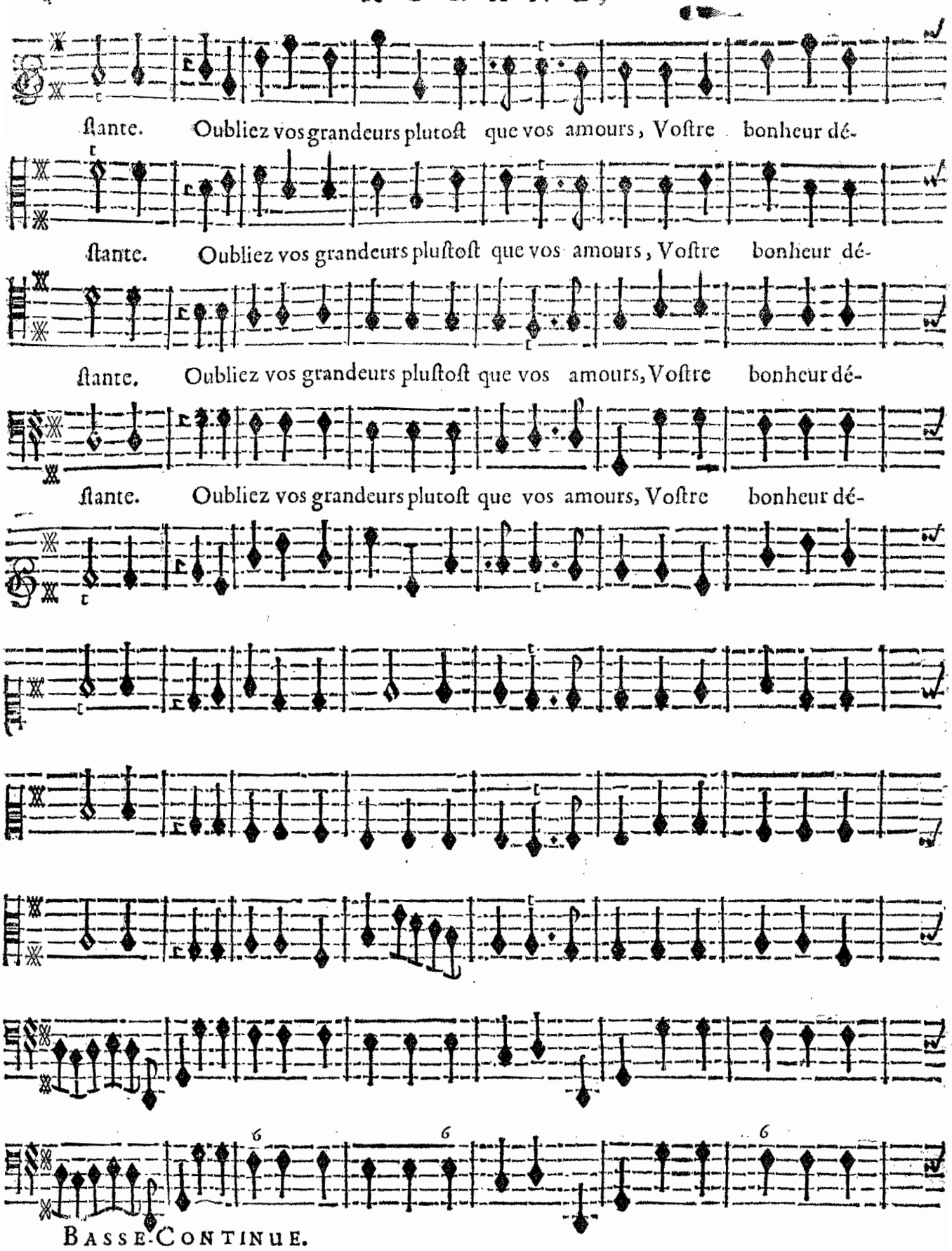


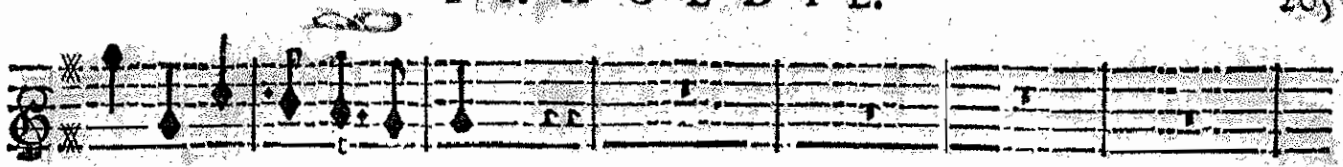
BASSE-CONTINUE.



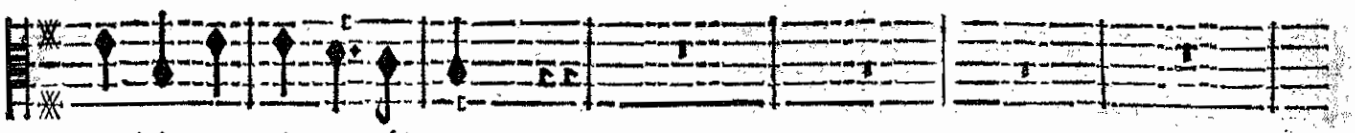
BASSE-CONTINUE.


mant. Que l'Amour en tous lieux vous enchante. Qu'à jamais voſtre ardeur ſoit con-
Que l'Amour en tous lieux vous enchante. Qu'à jamais voſtre ardeur ſoit con-
Que l'Amour en tous lieux vous enchante. Qu'à jamais voſtre ardeur ſoit con-
Que l'Amour en tous lieux vous enchante. Qu'à jamais voſtre ardeur ſoit con-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

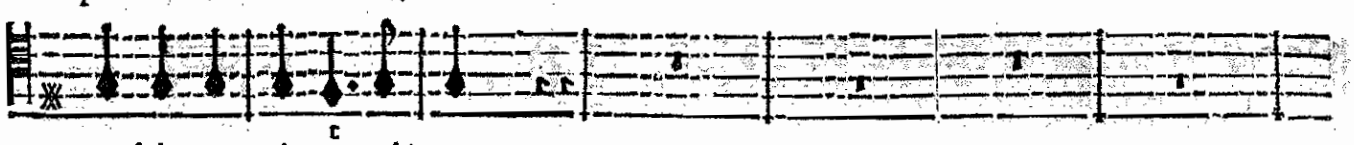

ſtante. Oubliez vos grandeurs plutoſt que vos amours, Voſtre bonheur dé-
ſtante. Oubliez vos grandeurs pluſtoſt que vos amours, Voſtre bonheur dé-
ſtante. Oubliez vos grandeurs pluſtoſt que vos amours, Voſtre bonheur dé-
ſtante. Oubliez vos grandeurs plutoſt que vos amours, Voſtre bonheur dé-
6
6
6
BASSE-CONTINUE.



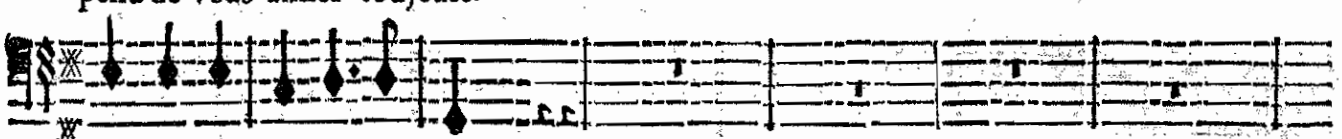
pend de vous aimer toûjours.



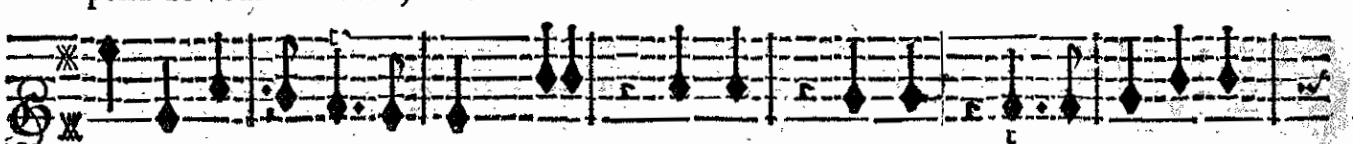
pend de vous aimer toûjours.



pend de vous aimer toûjours.

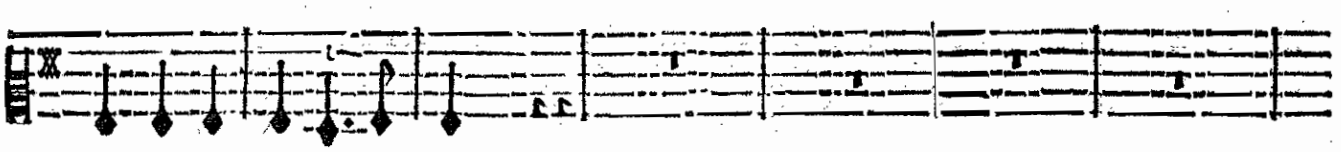


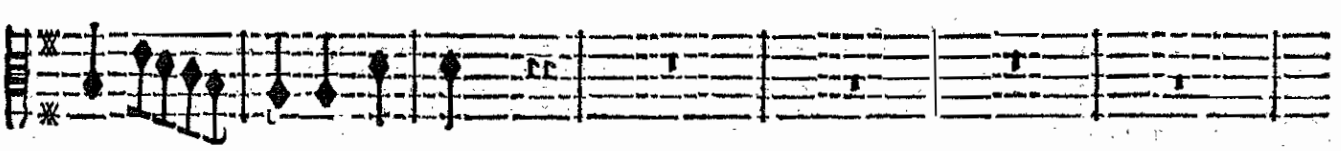
pend de vous aimer toûjours.



VIOLONS.



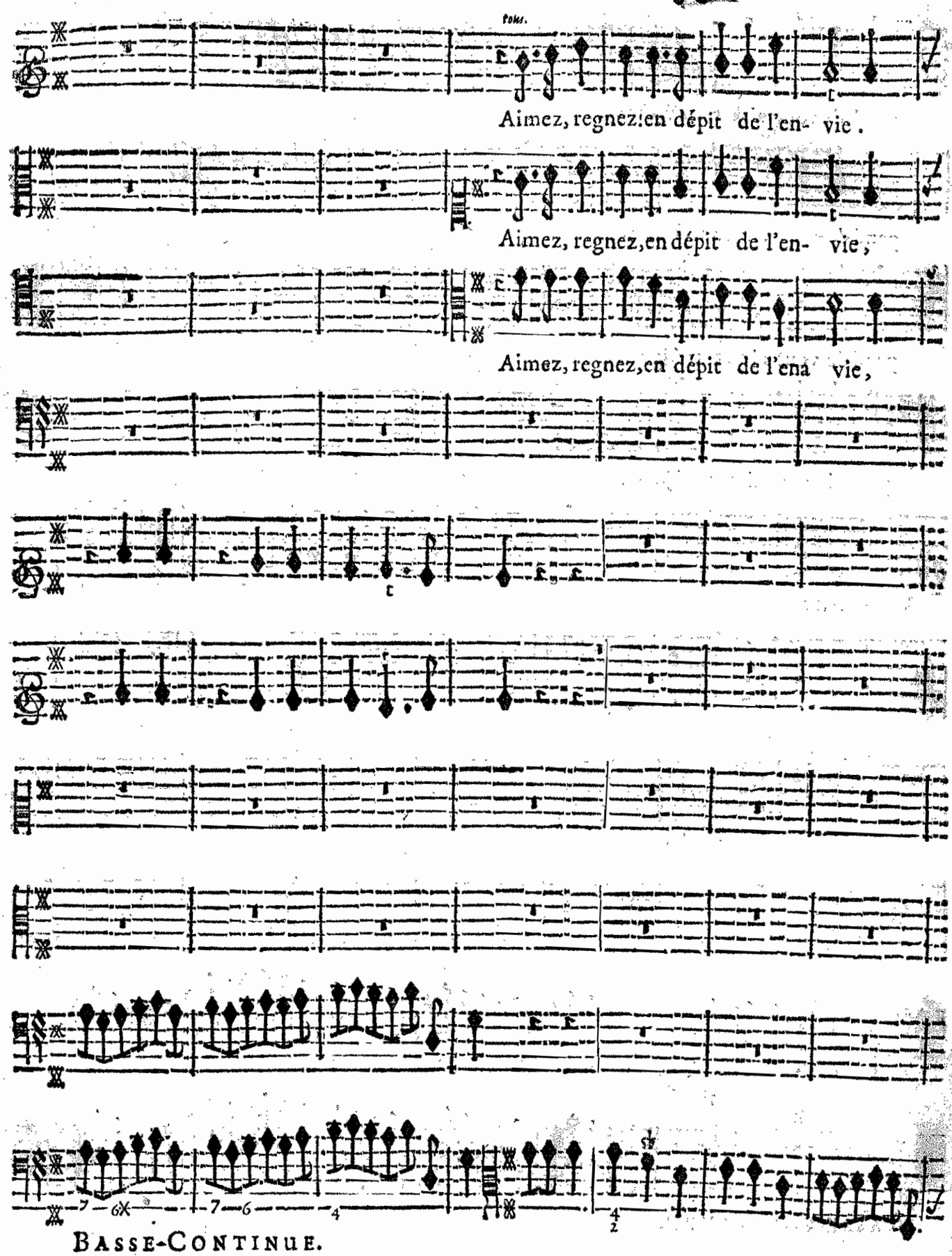








BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

Gouſtez les biens les plus doux de la vie; La Fortune & l'Amour, la Gloi-

Gouſtez les biens les plus doux de la vie; La Fortune & l'Amour, la Gloi-

Gouſtez les biens les plus doux de la vie; La Fortune & l'Amour, la Gloi-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

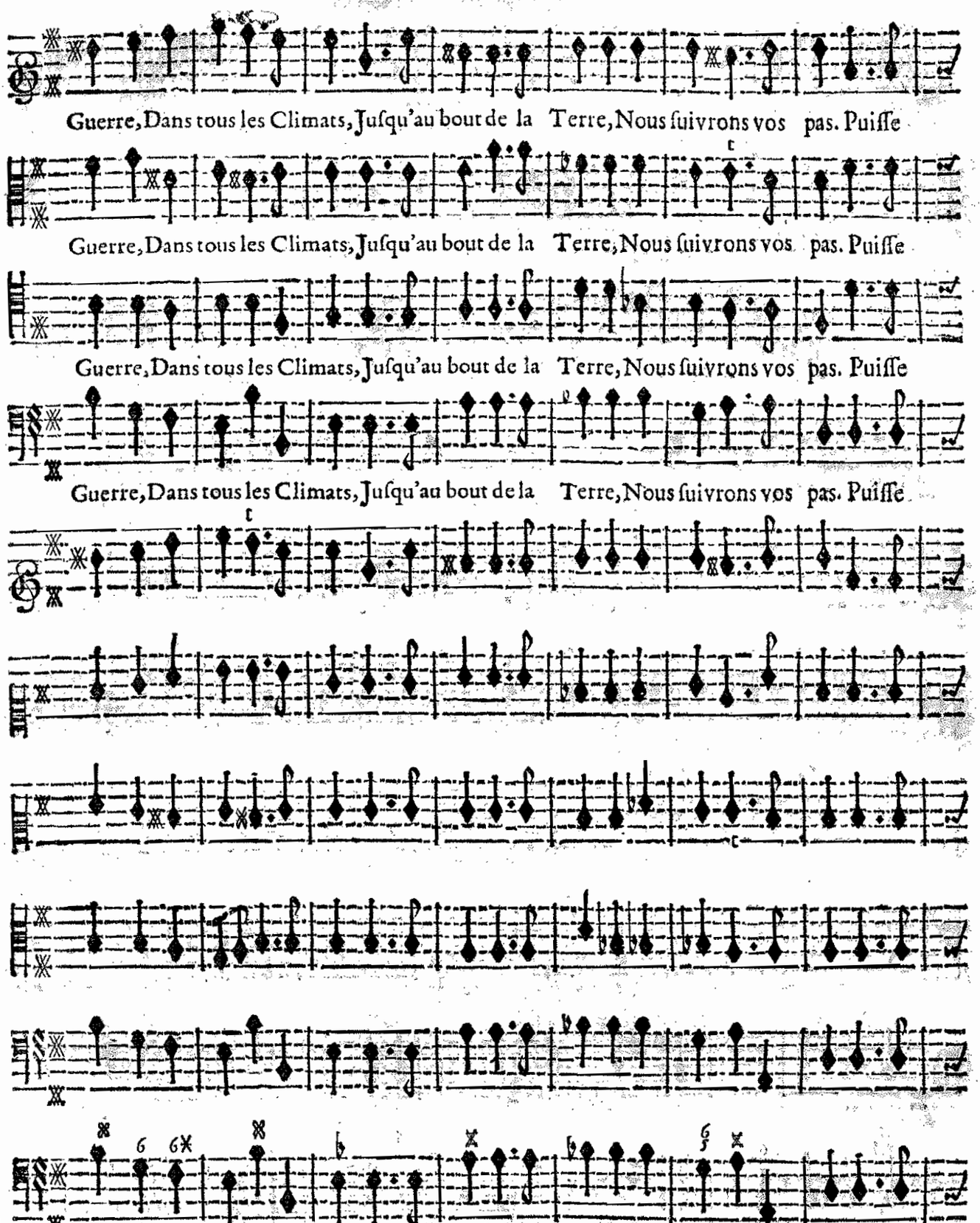
re & les Plaiſirs, Puiſſent- ils à jamais combler tous vos deſirs. Dans la Paix, dans la

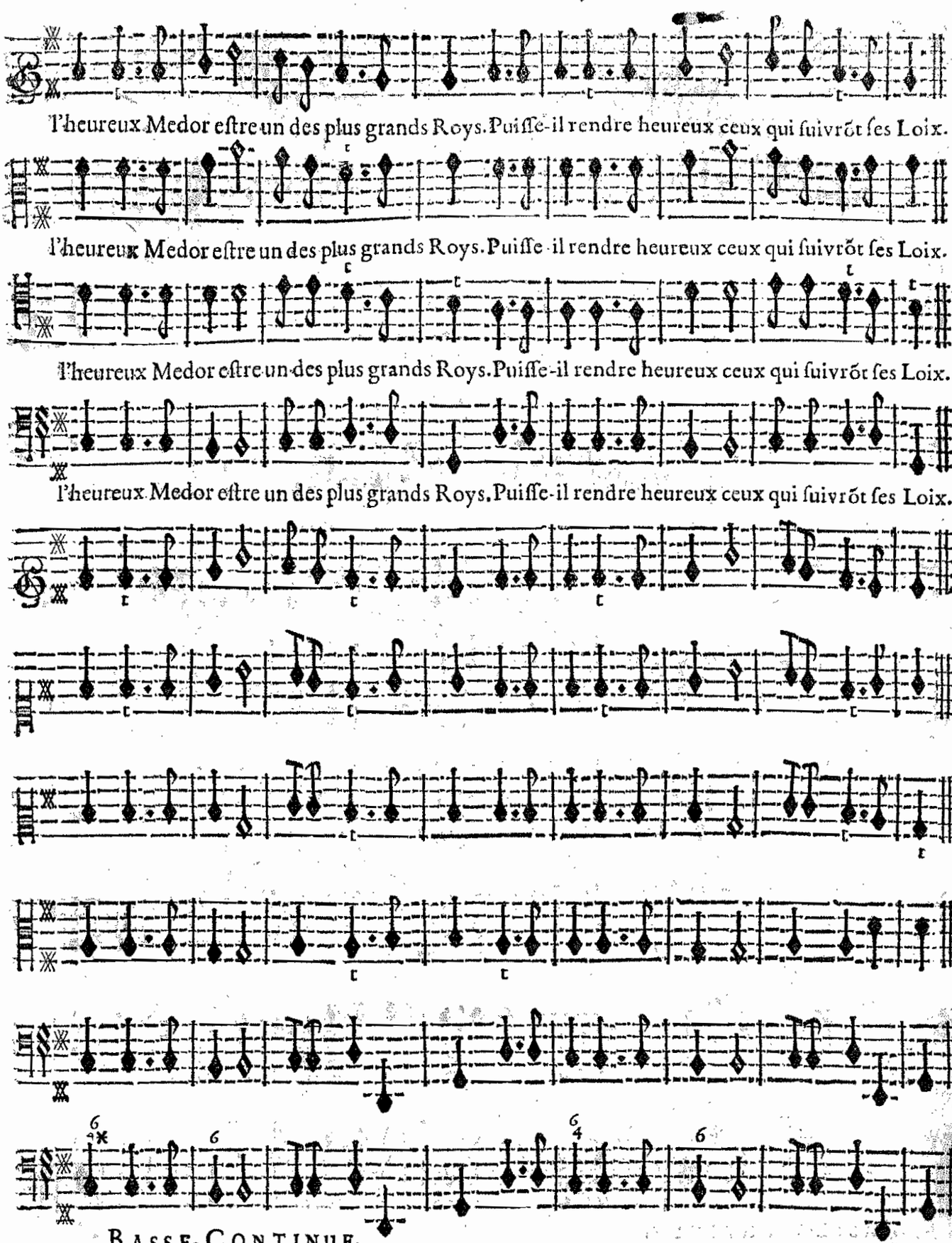
re & les Plaiſirs, Puiſſent- ils à jamais combler tous vos deſirs. Dans la Paix, dans la

re & les Plaiſirs, Puiſſent- ils à jamais combler tous vos deſirs. Dans la Paix, dans la

Dans la Paix, dans la

BASSE-CONTINUE.


Guerre, Dans tous les Climats, Juſqu'au bout de la Terre, Nous ſuivrons vos pas. Puiſſe
Guerre, Dans tous les Climats, Juſqu'au bout de la Terre, Nous ſuivrons vos pas. Puiſſe
Guerre, Dans tous les Climats, Juſqu'au bout de la Terre, Nous ſuivrons vos pas. Puiſſe
Guerre, Dans tous les Climats, Juſqu'au bout de la Terre, Nous ſuivrons vos pas. Puiſſe
BASSE-CONTINUE.



On reprend la Chaconne des Violons à la Repriſe, page 161. *Et la ſuite des Chœur finit.*

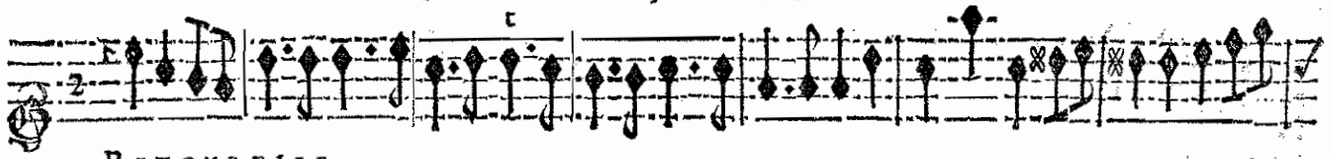
FIN DU TROISIESME ACTE.

ACTE QVATRIESME.

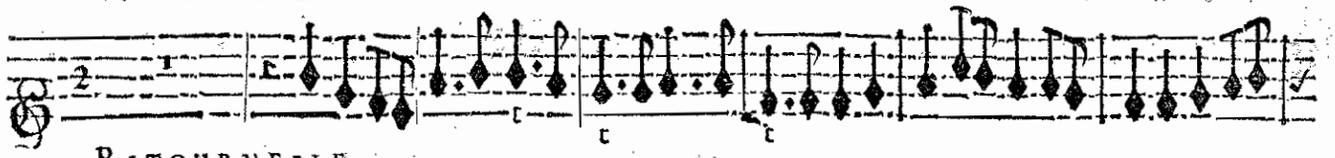
Le Theatre change, & repreſente une Grotte au milieu d'un Boccage.

SCENE PREMIERE.

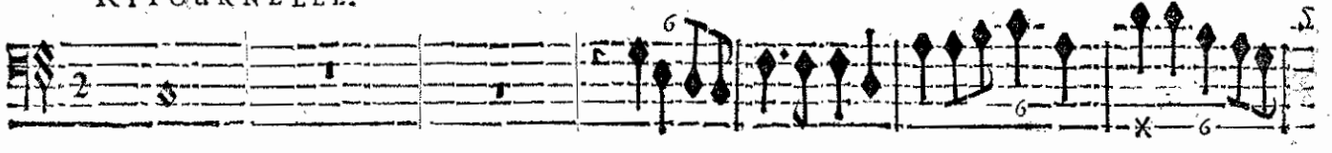
ROLAND, ASTOLFE.



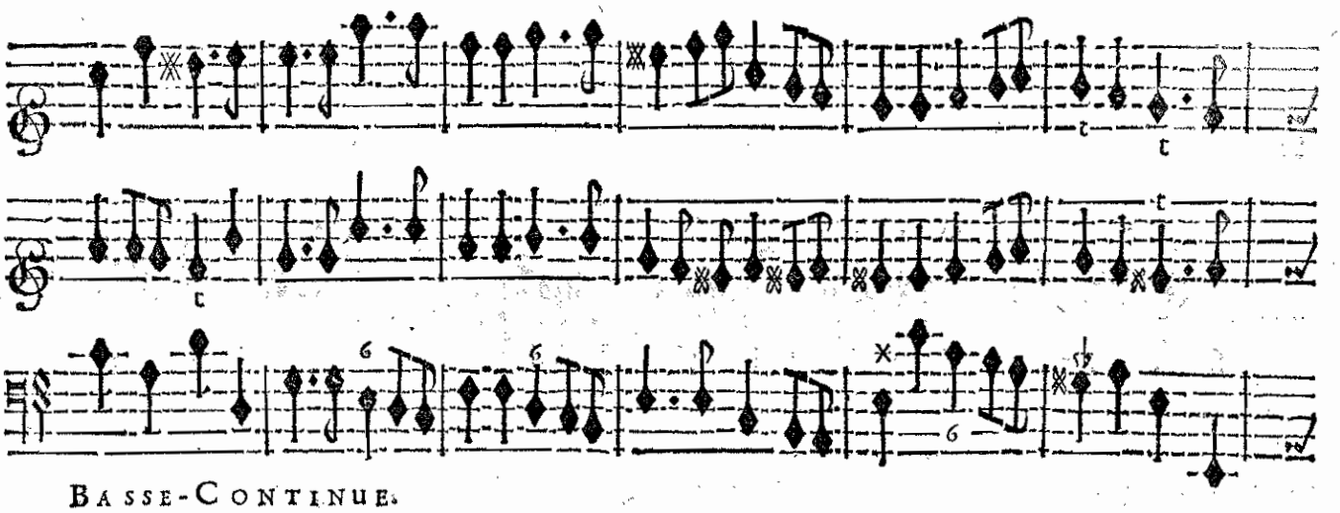
RETOURELLE.



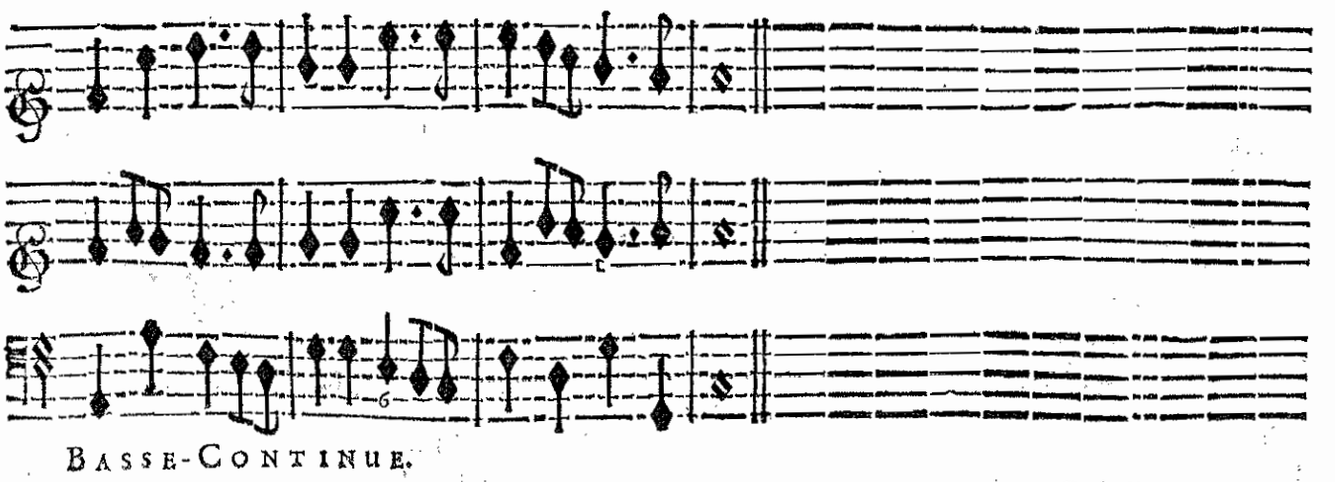
RITOURNELLE.



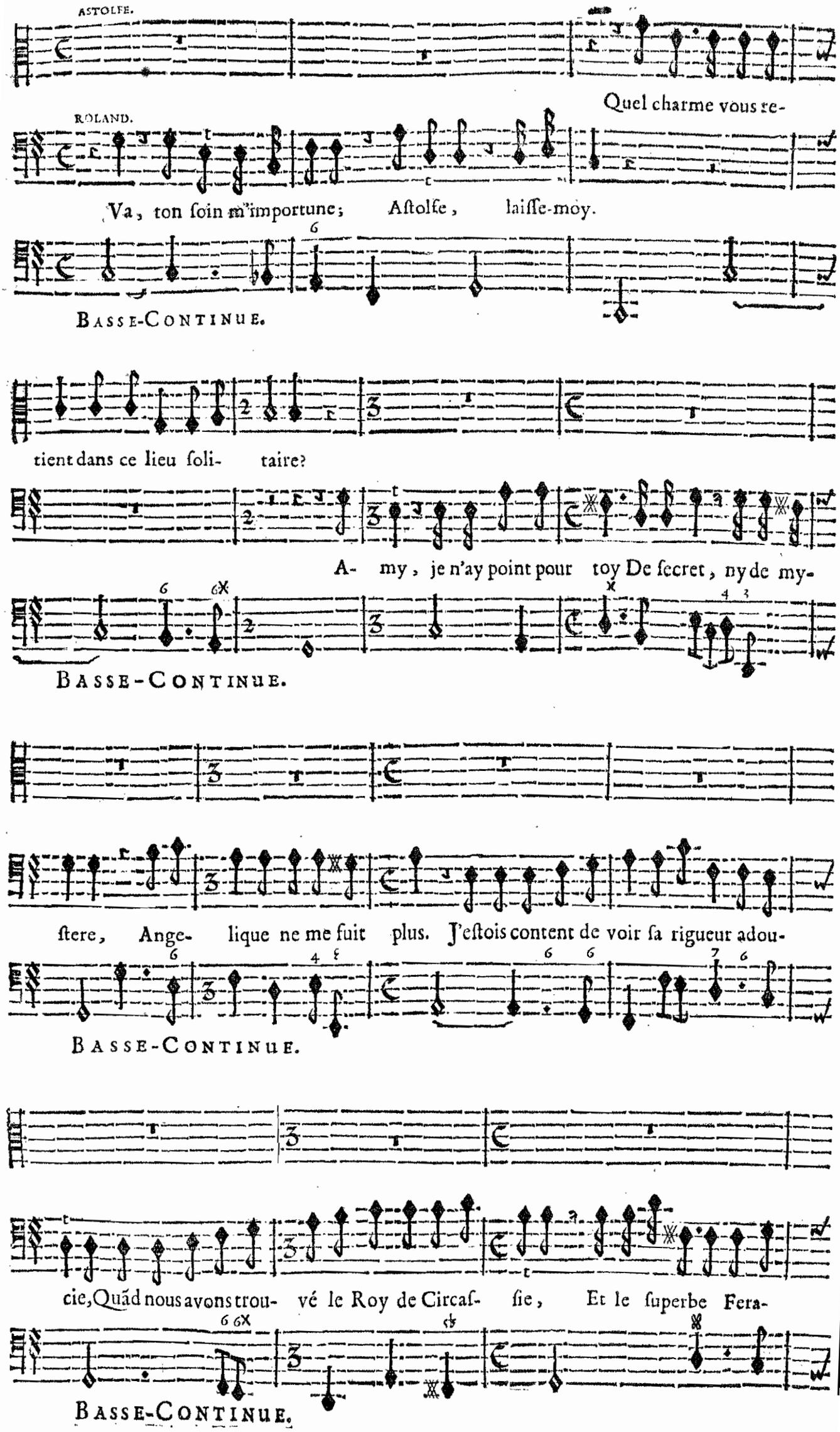
BASSE-CONTINUE.

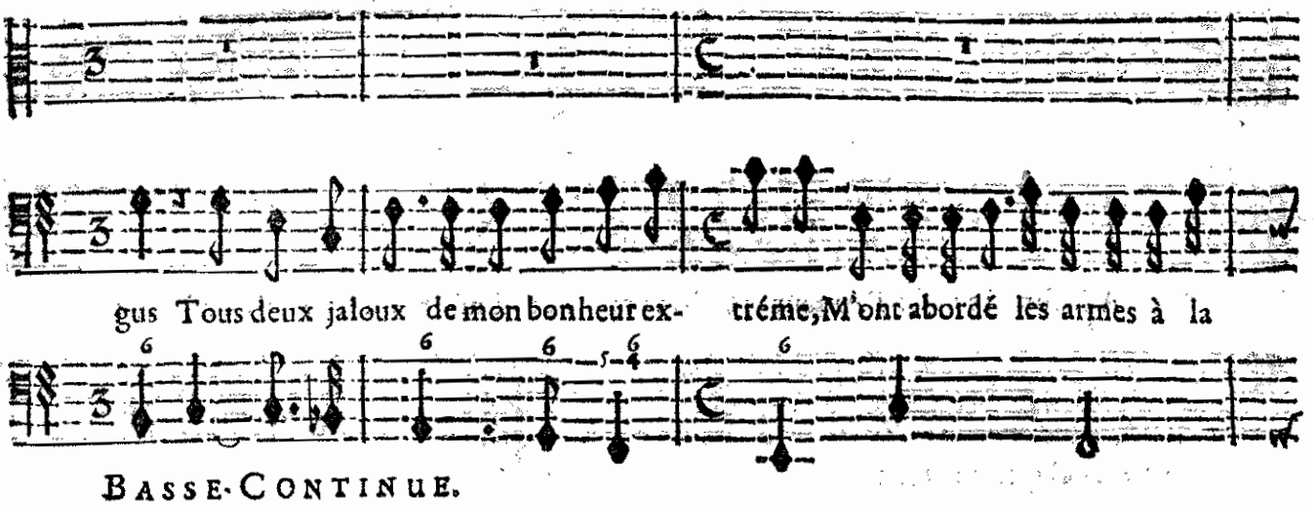


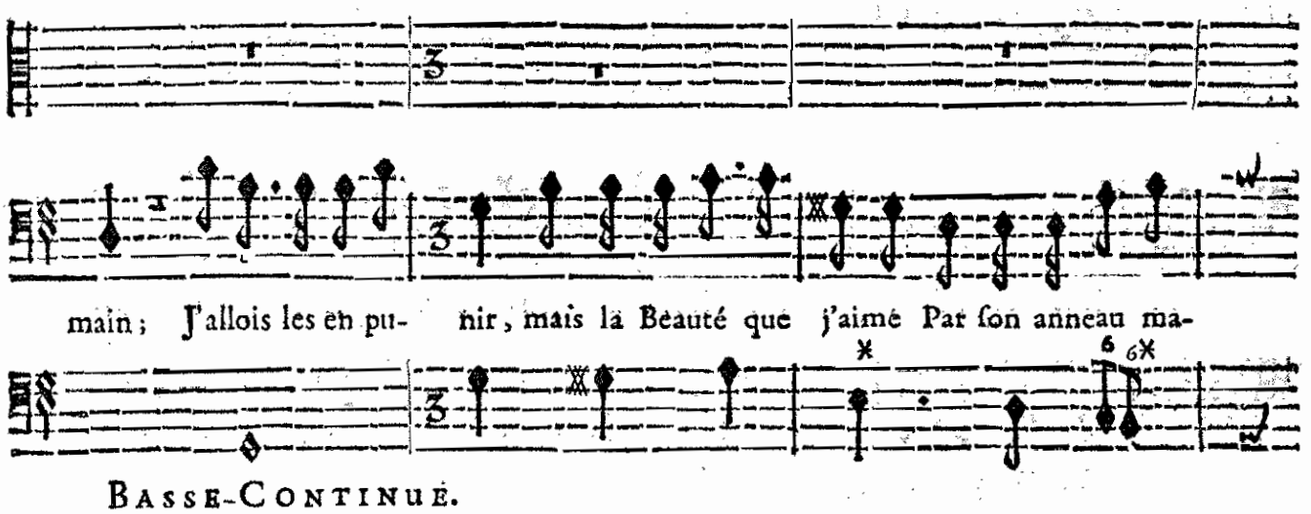
BASSE-CONTINUE.

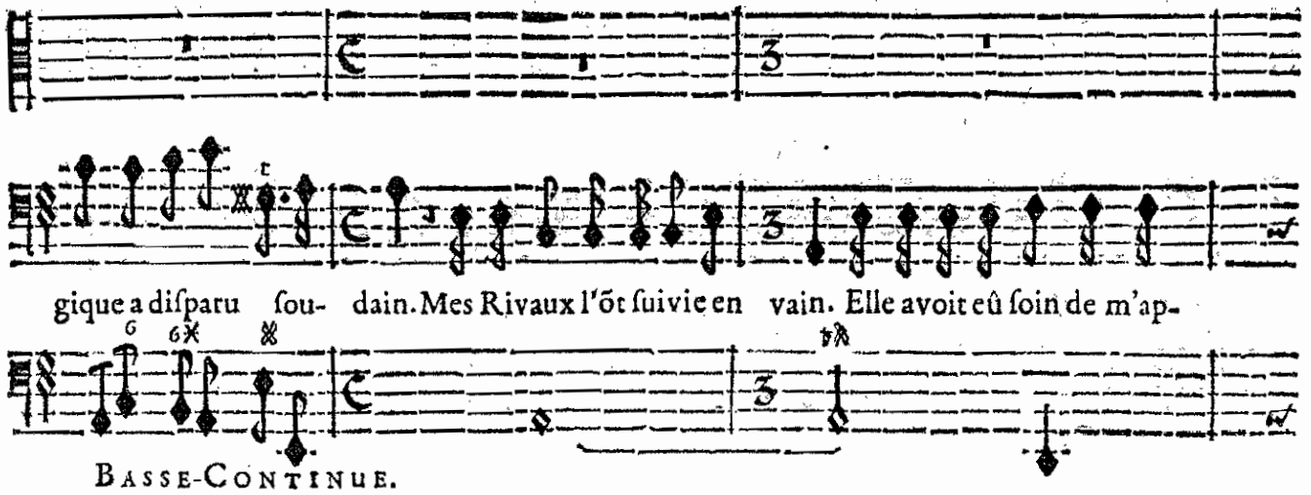


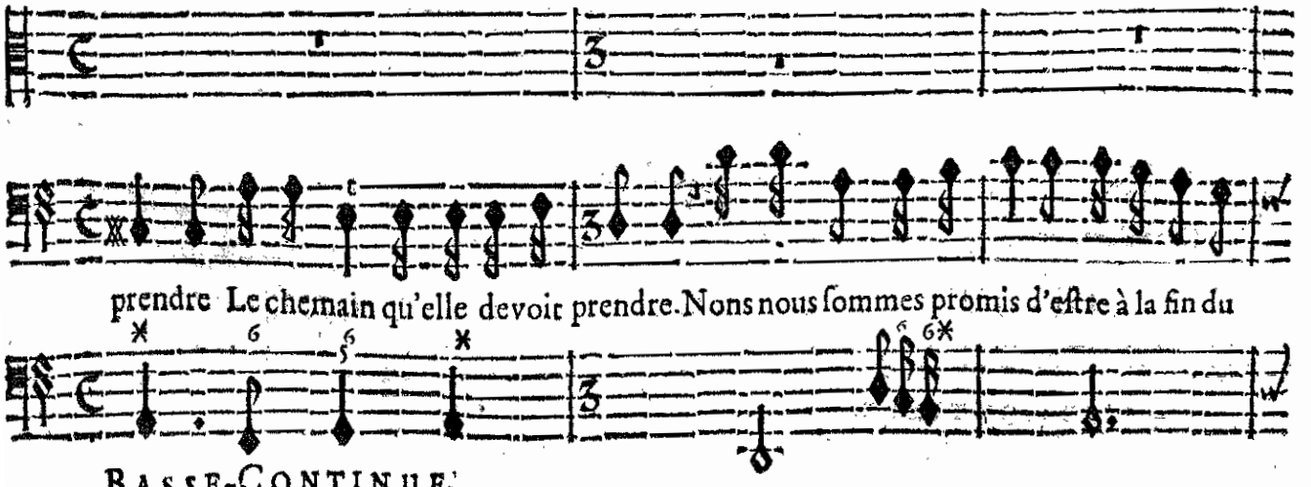
BASSE-CONTINUE.

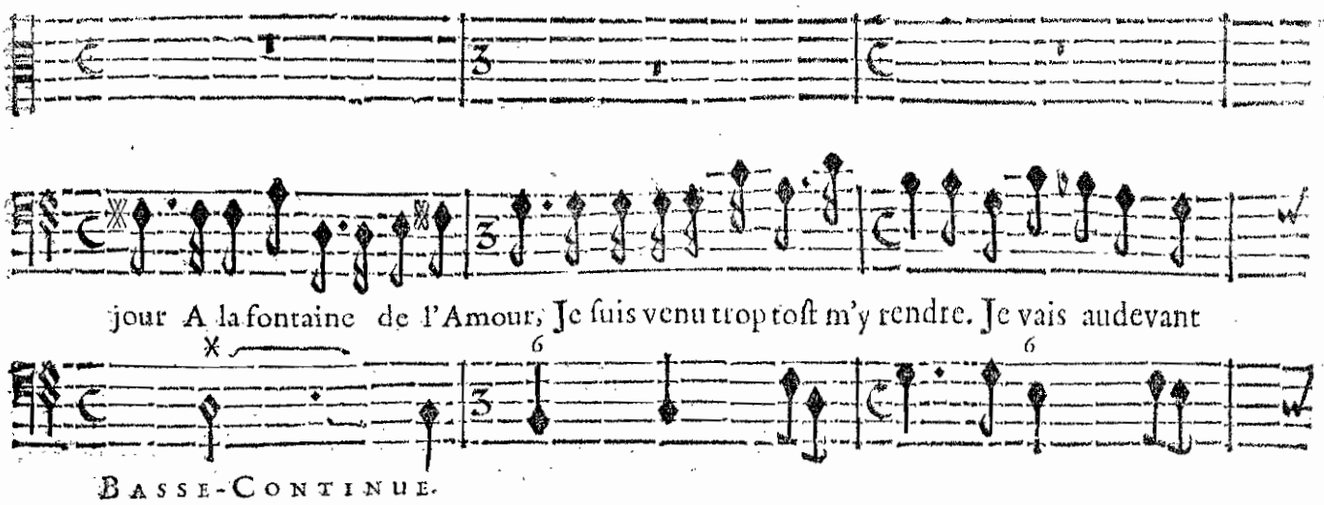

ASTOLFE.
Quel charme vous re-
ROLAND.
Va, ton ſoin m'importune; Aſtolfe, laiſſe-moy.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
tient dans ce lieu ſoli- taire?
A- my, je n'ay point pour toy De ſecret, ny de my-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ſtere, Ange- lique ne me fuit plus. J'eſtois content de voir ſa rigueur adou-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
cie, Quād nous avons trou- vé le Roy de Circaſ- ſie, Et le ſuperbe Fera-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


gus Tous deux jaloux de mon bonheur ex- tréme, M'ont abordé les armes à la
Basse-Continue.


main; J'allois les en pu- nir, mais la Beauté que j'aime Par ſon anneau ma-
Basse-Continue.

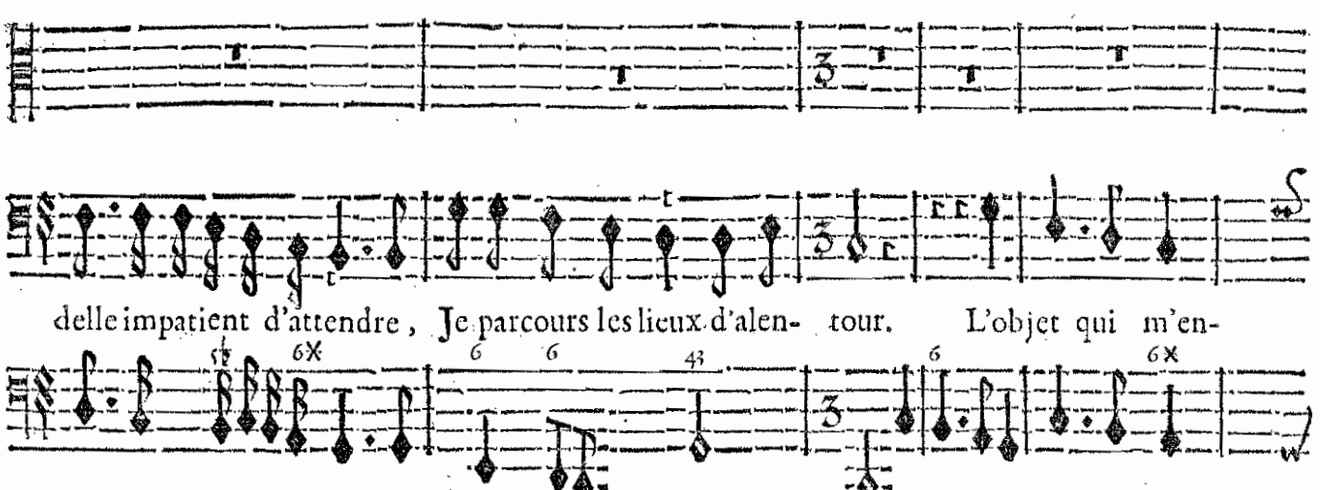

gique a diſparu ſou- dain. Mes Rivaux l'ōt ſuivie en vain. Elle avoit eû ſoin de m'ap-
Basse-Continue.


prendre Le chemain qu'elle devoit prendre. Nons nous ſommes promis d'eſtre à la fin du
Basse-Continue.



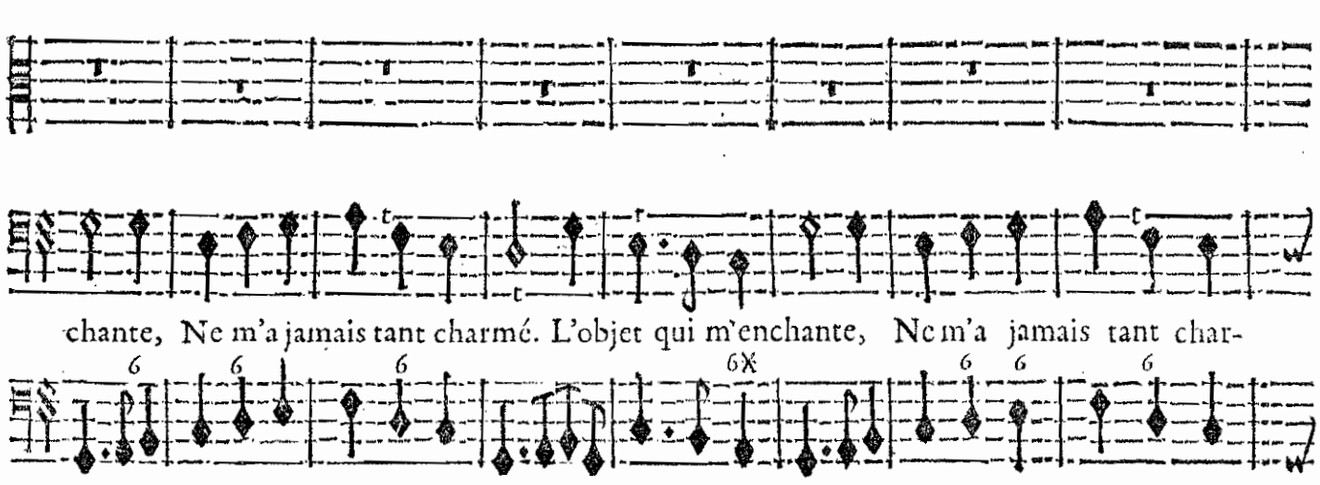
jour A la fontaine de l'Amour, Je ſuis venu trop toſt m'y rendre. Je vais audevant

BASSE-CONTINUE.



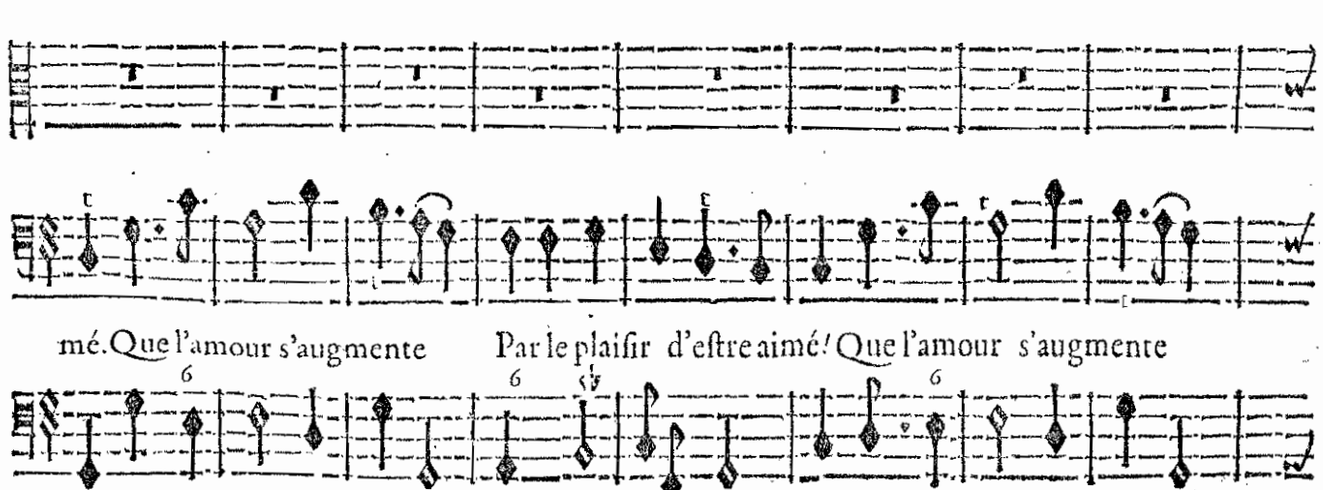
delle impatient d'attendre, Je parcours les lieux d'alen- tour. L'objet qui m'en-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



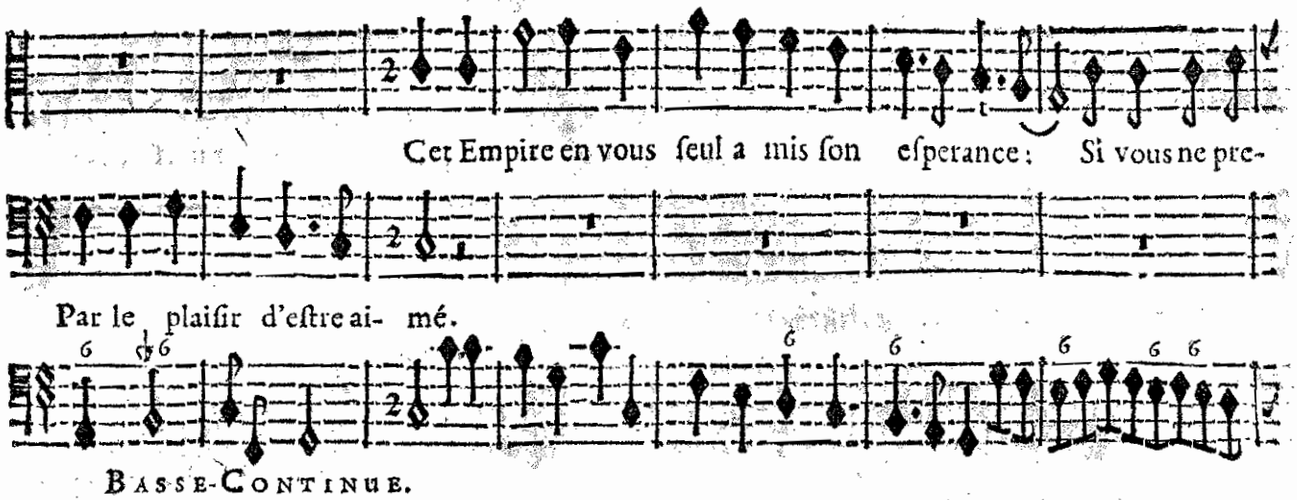
chante, Ne m'a jamais tant charmé. L'objet qui m'enchante, Ne m'a jamais tant char-

BASSE CONTINUE.



mé. Que l'amour s'augmente Par le plaiſir d'eſtre aimé! Que l'amour s'augmente

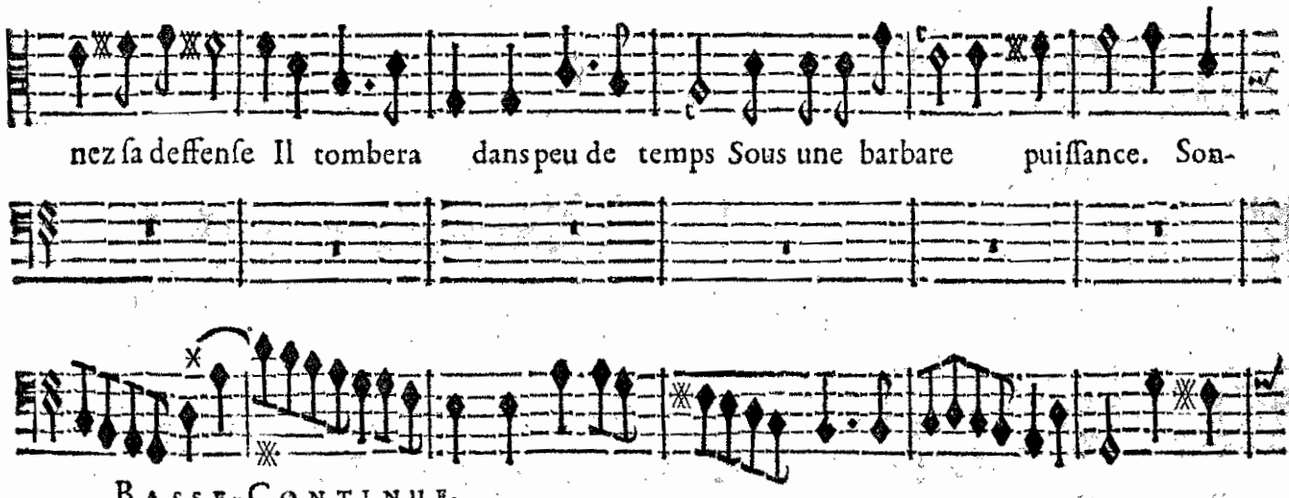
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Cet Empire en vous ſeul a mis ſon eſperance; Si vous ne pre-

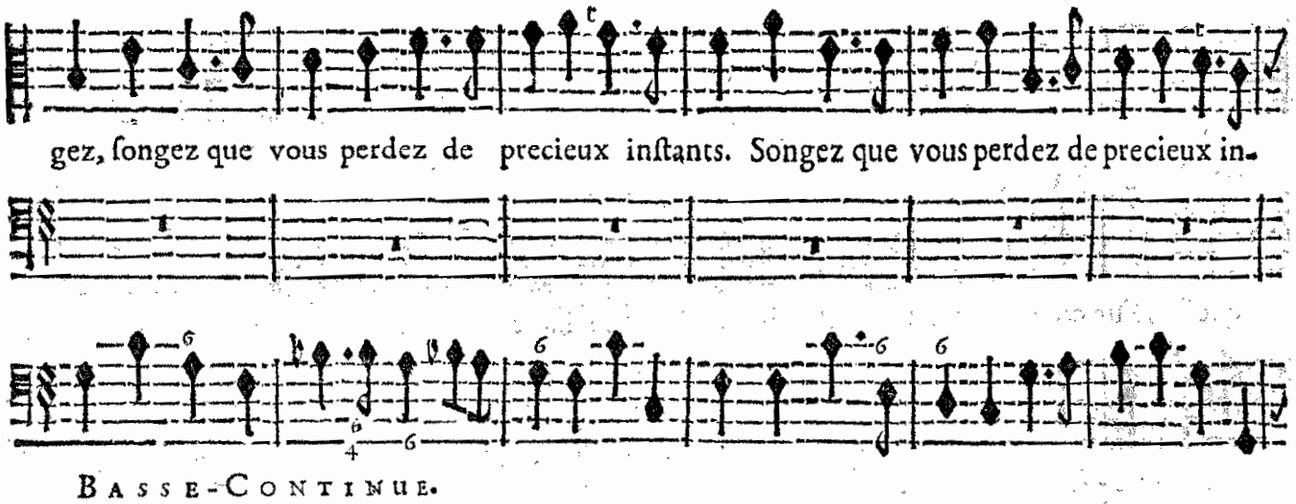
Par le plaiſir d'eſtre ai- mé.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



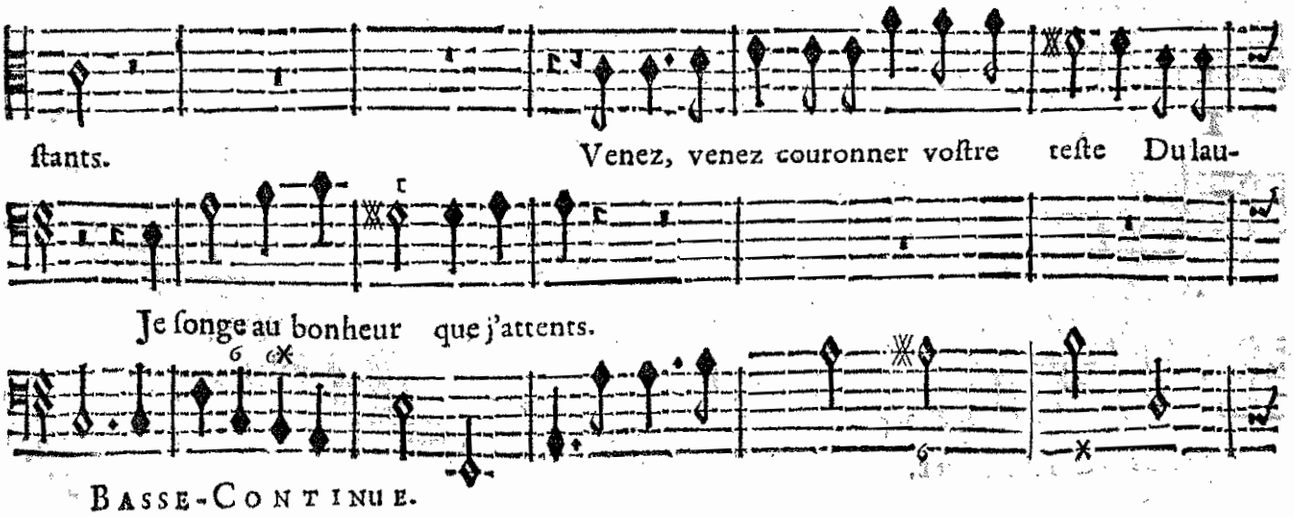
nez ſa deffenſe Il tombera dans peu de temps Sous une barbare puiſſance. Son-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



gez, ſongez que vous perdez de precieux inſtants. Songez que vous perdez de precieux in-

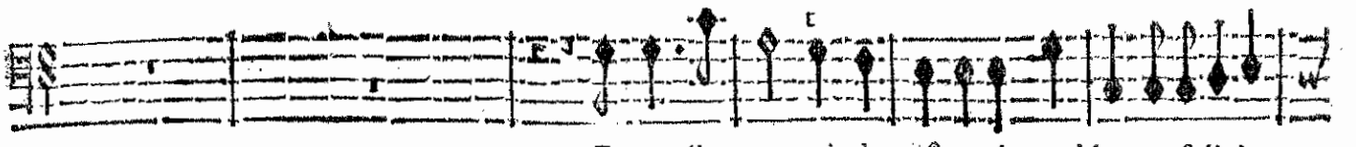
BASSE-CONTINUE.



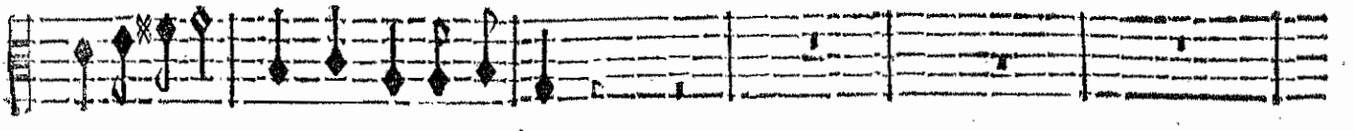
ſtants. Venez, venez couronner voſtre teſte Du lau-

Je ſonge au bonheur que j'attents.

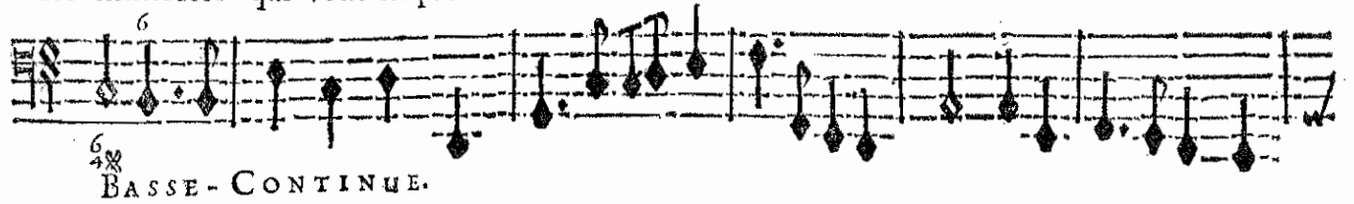
BASSE-CONTINUE.



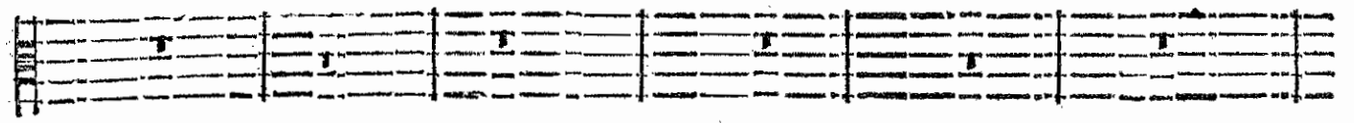
Je voy l'amour qui s'apreſte A combler ma felici-

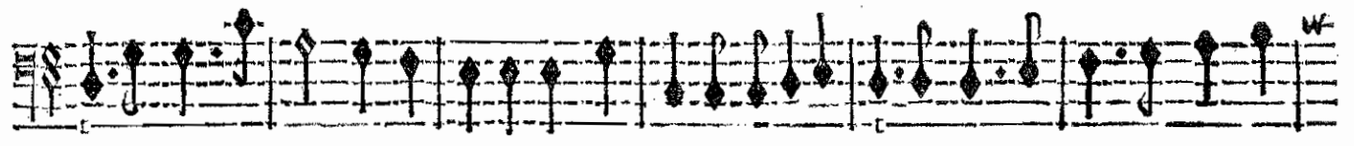


rier immortel qui vous eſt preſenté.

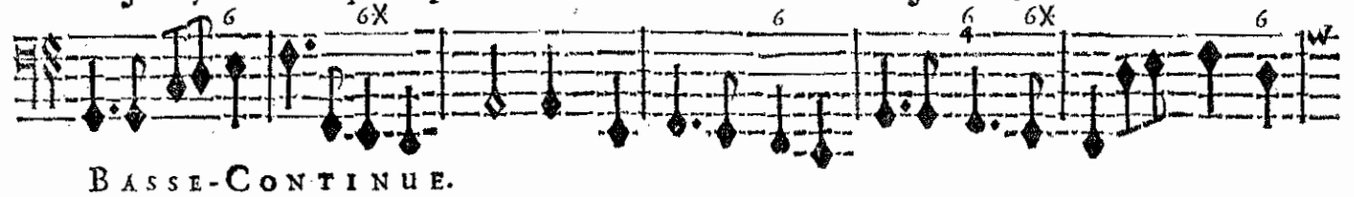


BASSE-CONTINUE.





té. Je voy l'amour qui s'apreſte A combler ma felicité. Je vais joüir de la con-



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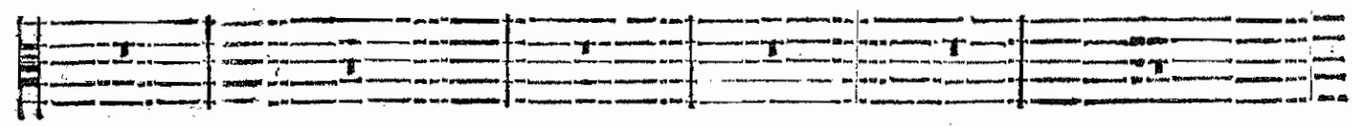
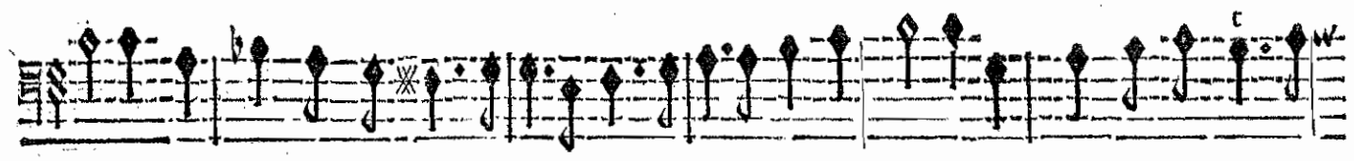
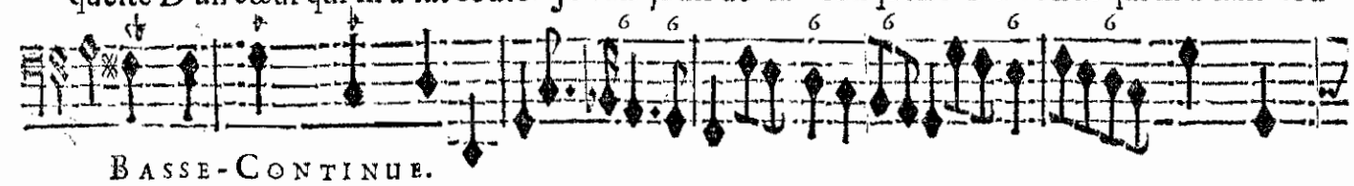
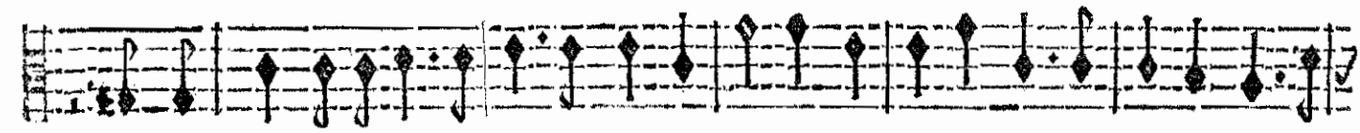




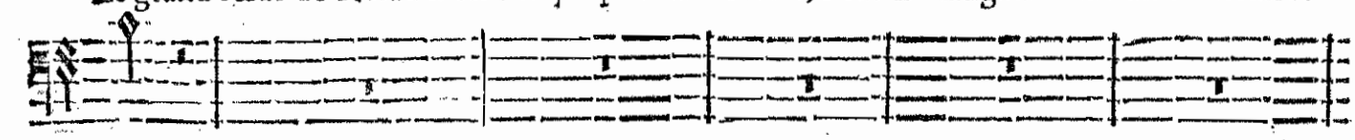
queſte D'un cœur qui m'a tãt coûté. Je vais joüir de la conqueſte D'un cœur qui m'a tant coû-



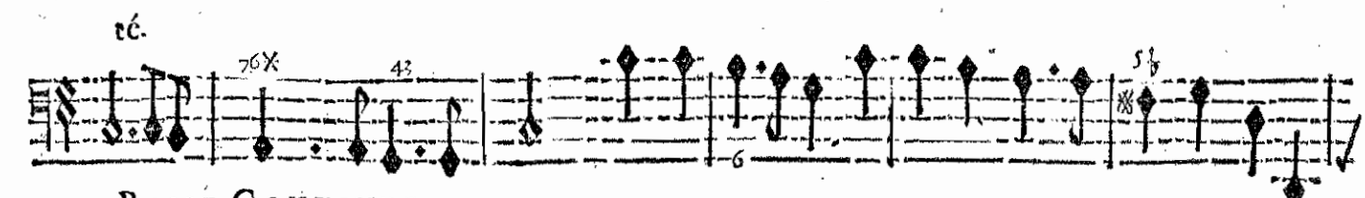
BASSE-CONTINUE.



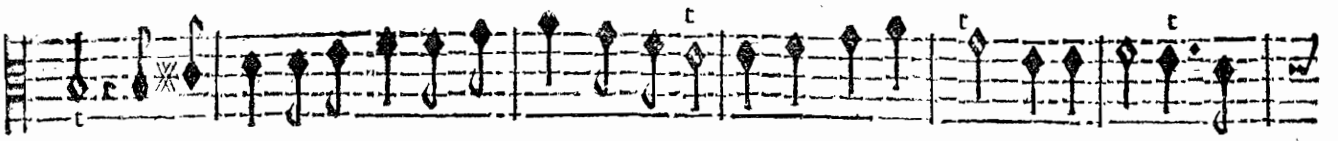
Le grand cœur de Rolãd n'eſt fait que pour la Gloire, Peut-il languir dans un honteux re-



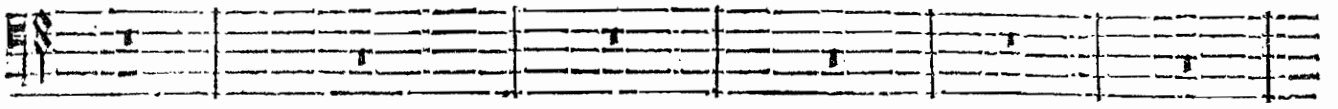
té.

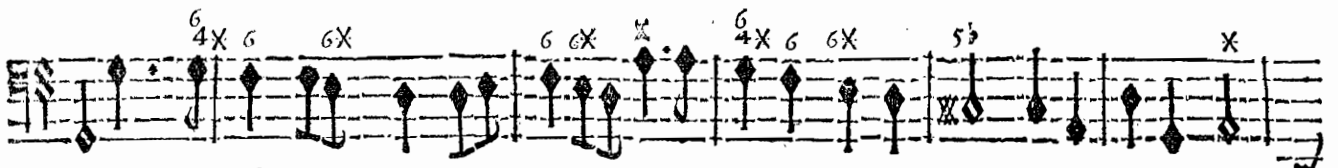


BASSE-CONTINUE.



pos? Triomphez de l'Amour, il n'eſt point de Victoire Qui montre mieux la vertu d'un He-

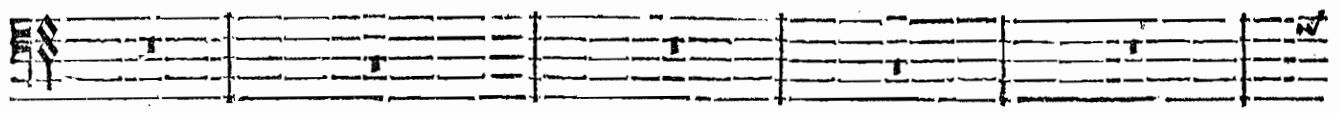


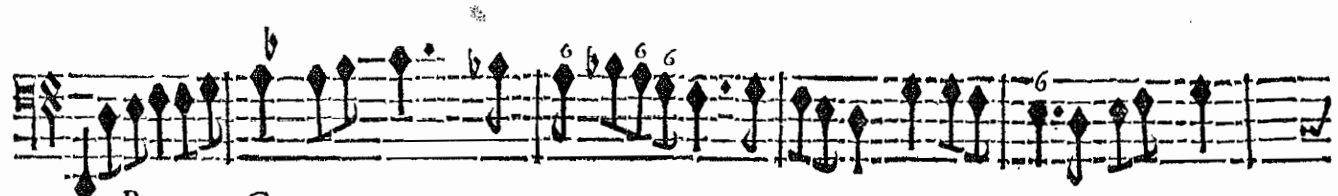


BASSE-CONTINUE.

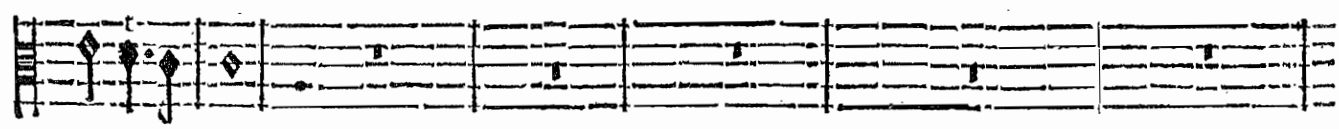


ros. Triomphez de l'Amour, il n'eſt point de Victoire Qui montre mieux la Ver-

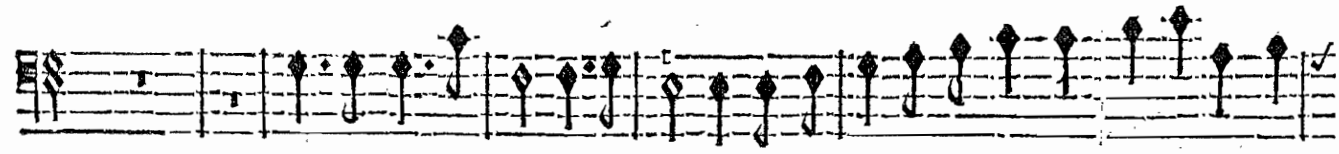




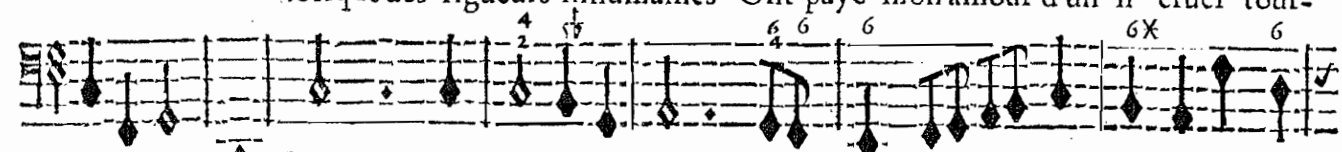
BASSE-CONTINUE.



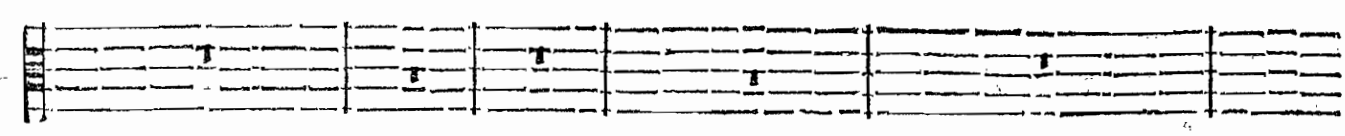
tu d'un Heros.

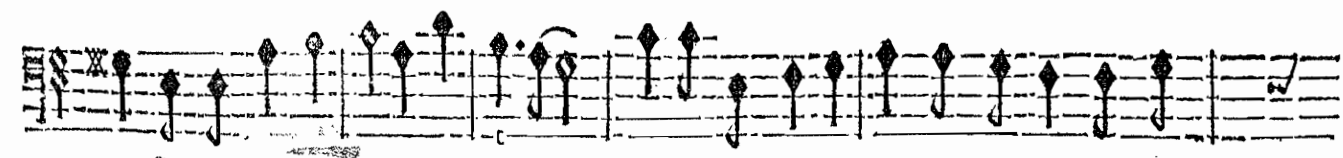


Lorſque des rigueurs inhumaines Ont payé mon amour d'un ſi cruel tour-

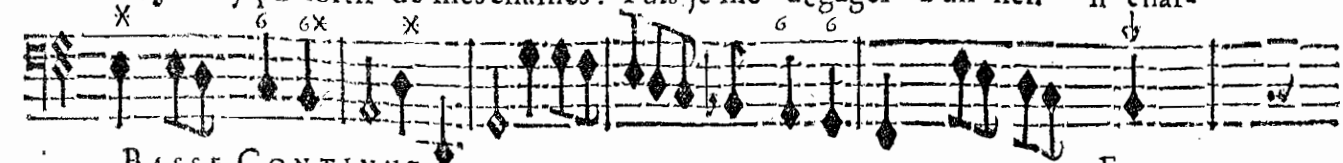


BASSE-CONTINUE.





ment, Je n'ay pû ſortir de mes chaînes: Puis-je me dégager d'un lien ſi char-



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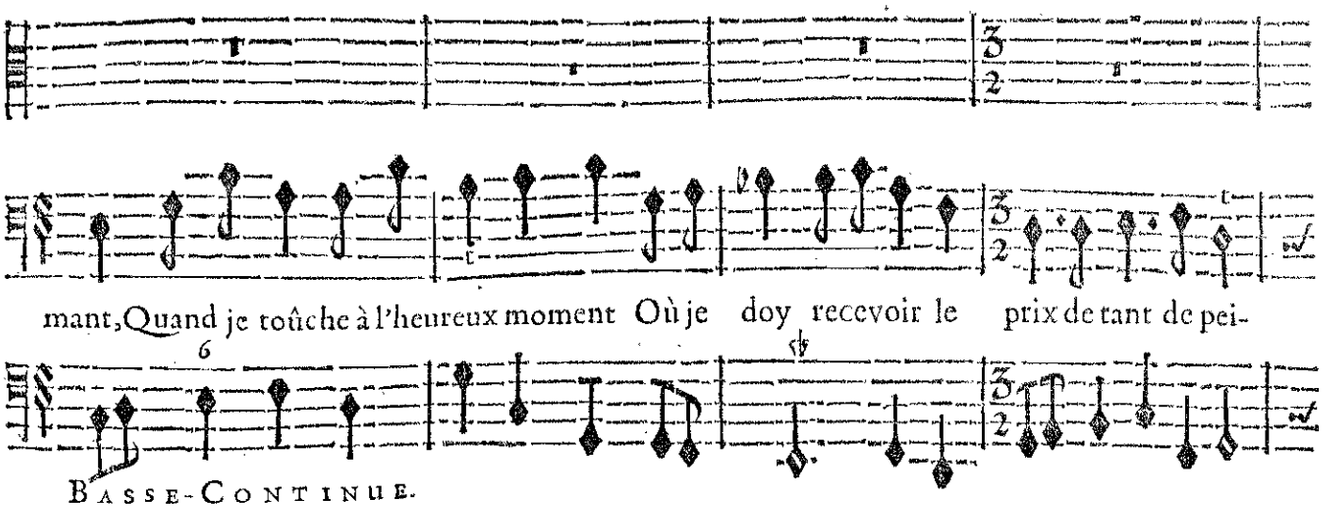
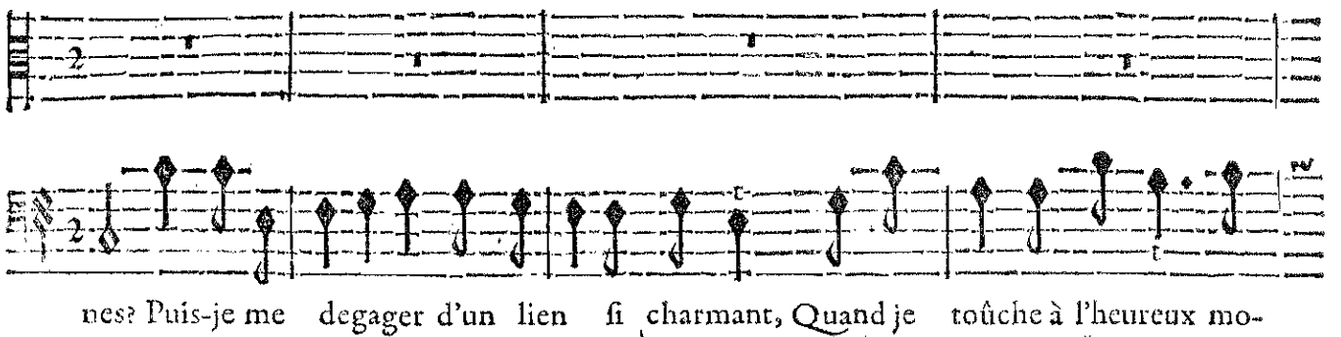


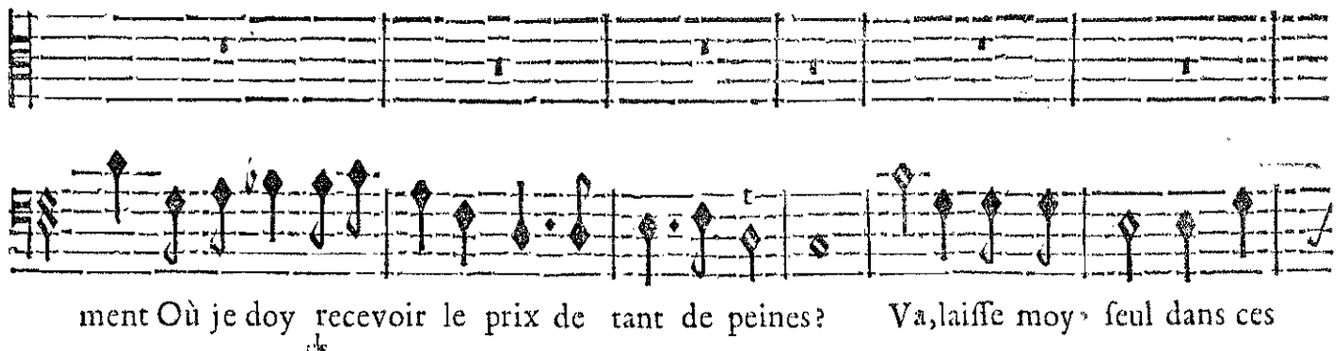
mant, Quand je toûche à l'heureux moment Où je doy recevoir le prix de tant de pei-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



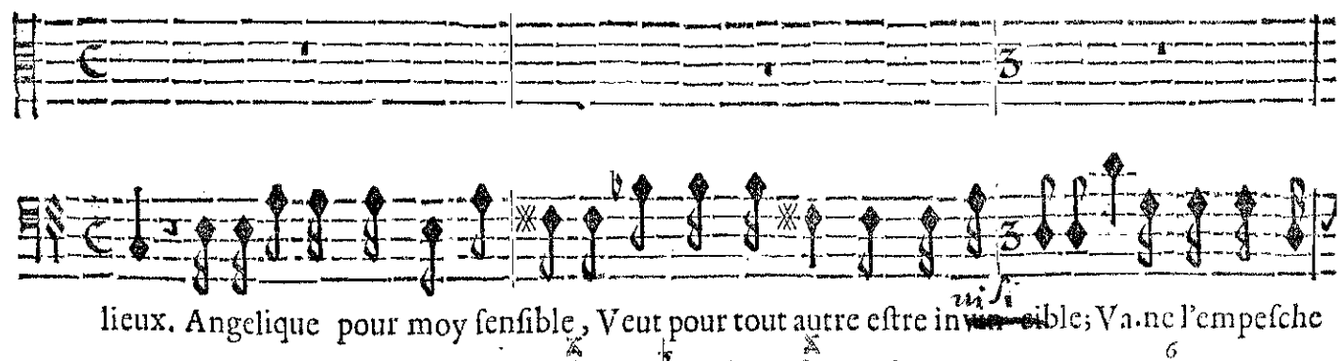
nes? Puis-je me degager d'un lien ſi charmant, Quand je toûche à l'heureux mo-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



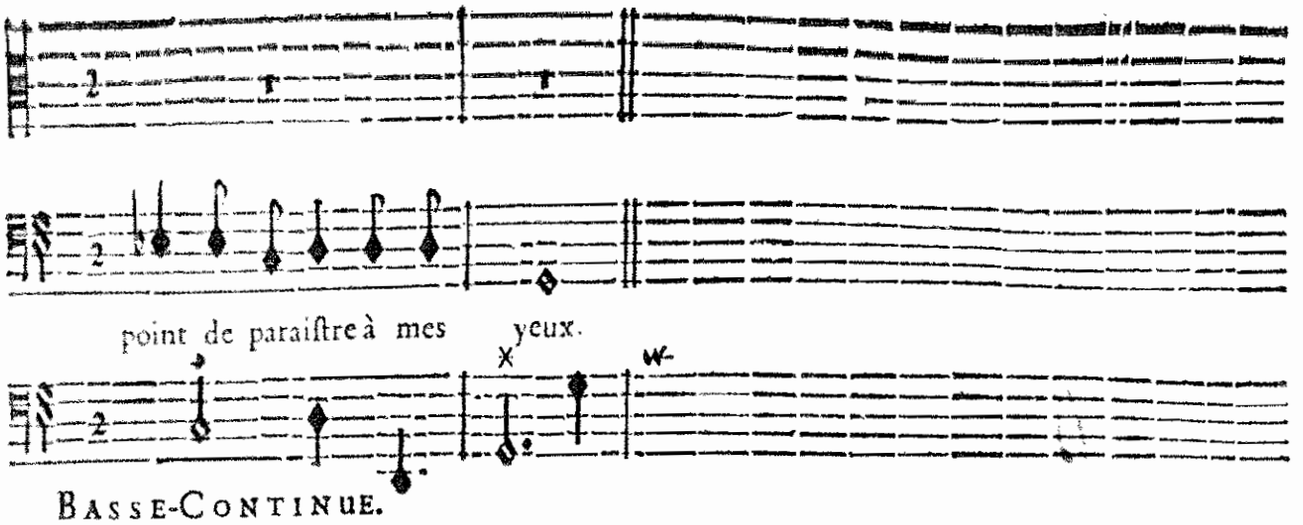
ment Où je doy recevoir le prix de tant de peines? Va, laiſſe moy ſeul dans ces

BASSE-CONTINUE.



lieux. Angelique pour moy ſenſible, Veut pour tout autre eſtre in[vi]ſible; Va, ne l'empeſche

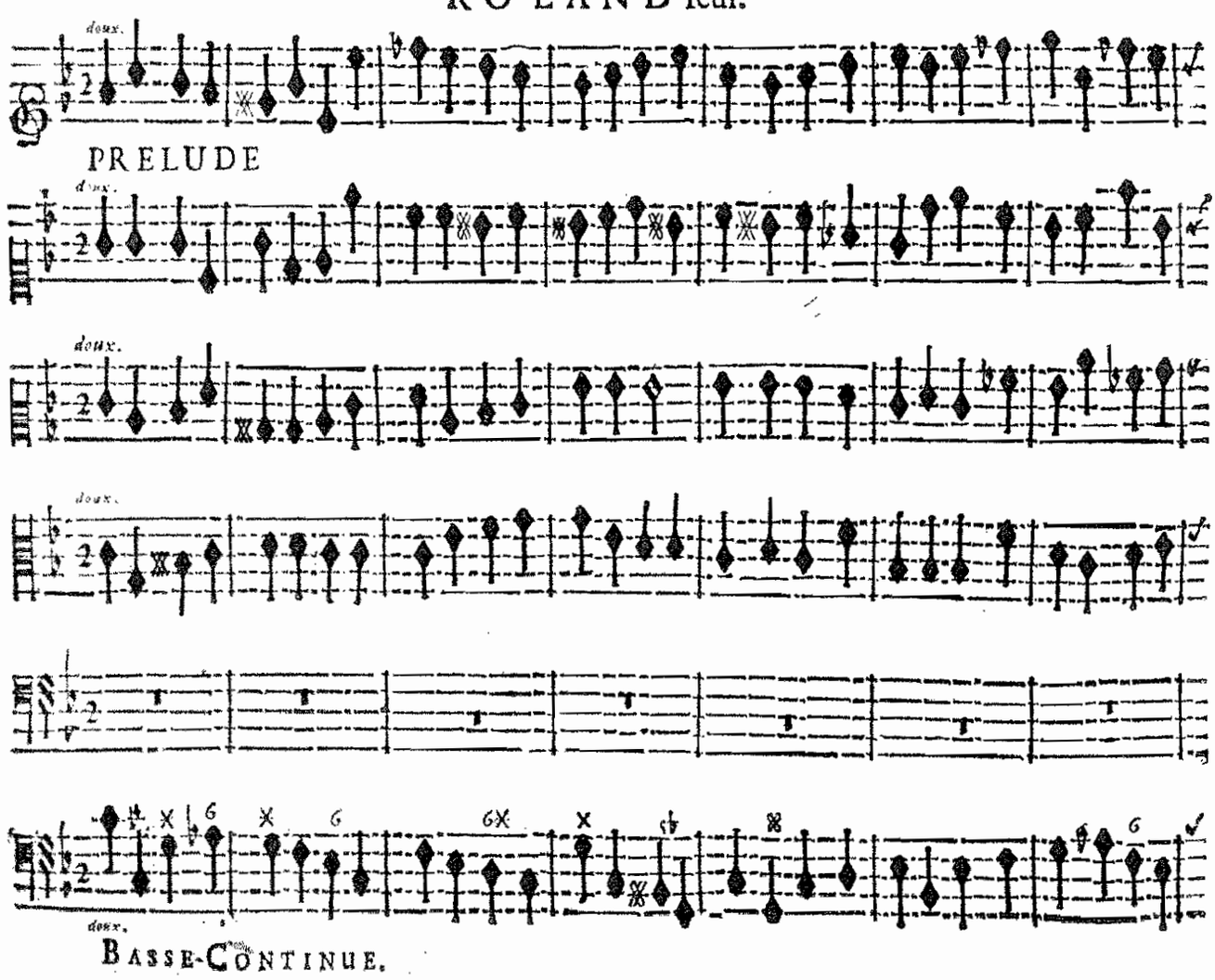
BASSE-CONTINUE.

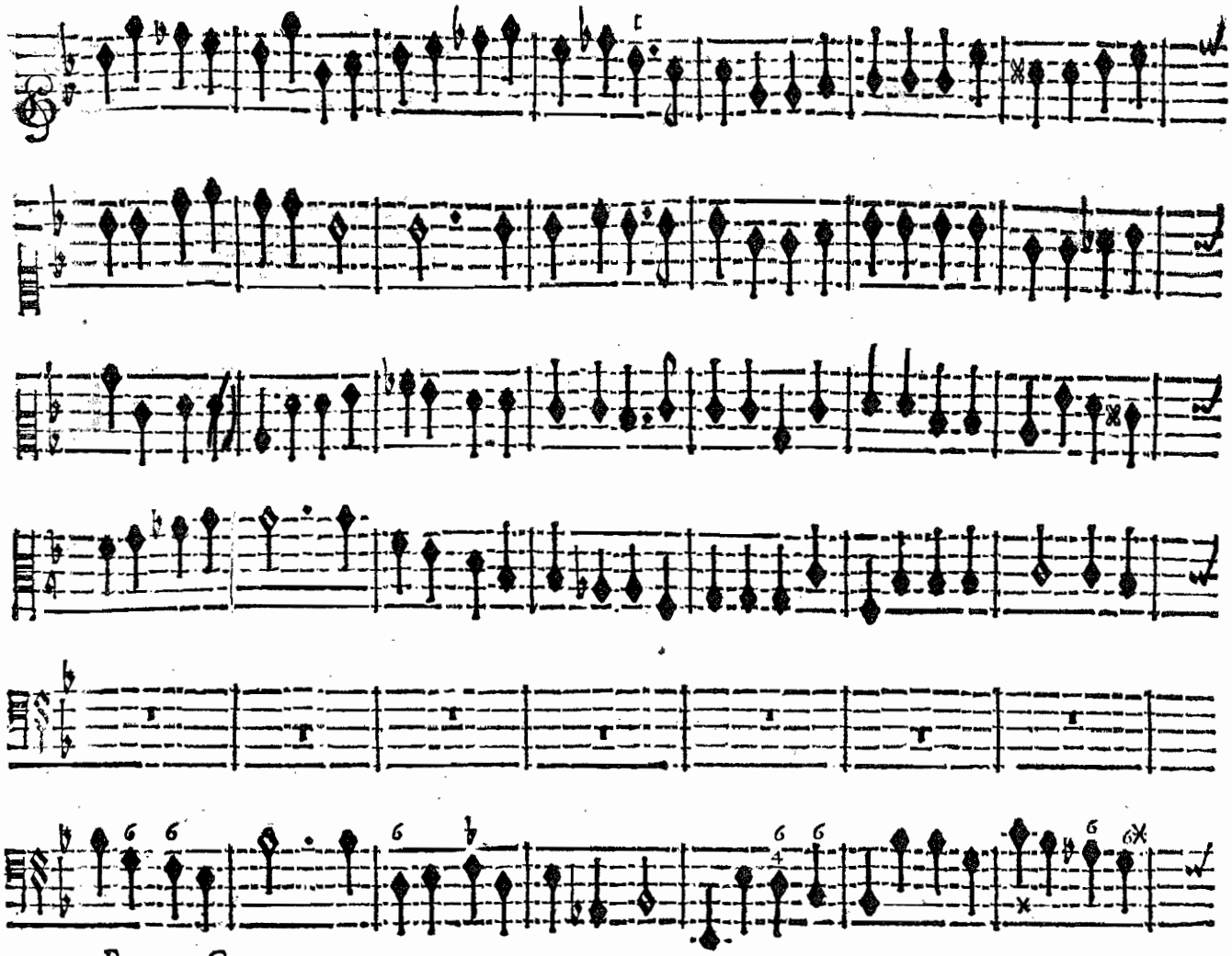


SCENE II.

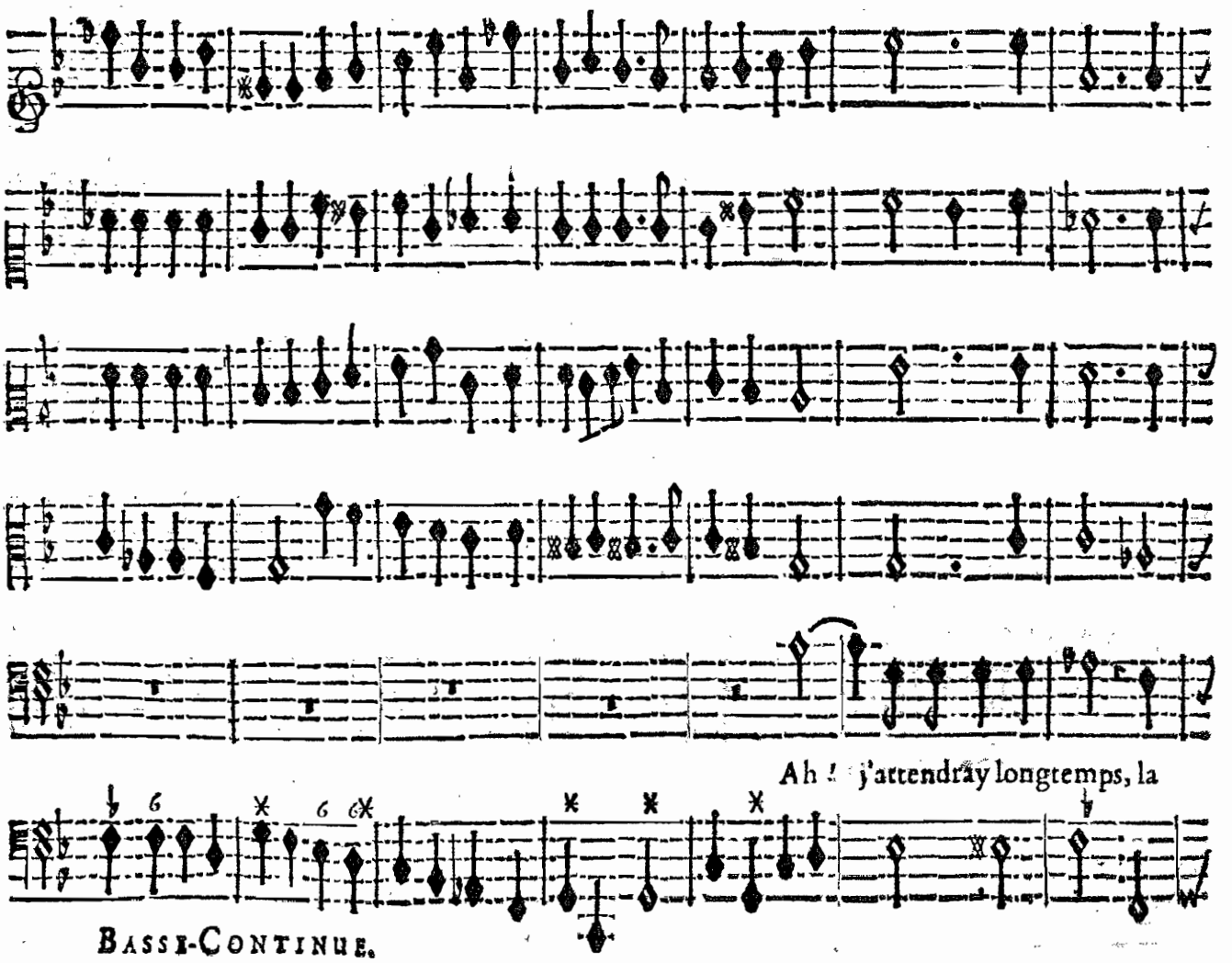
Aſtolfe ſe retire, & Roland regarde de tous coſtez pour trouver Angelique.

ROLAND ſeul.

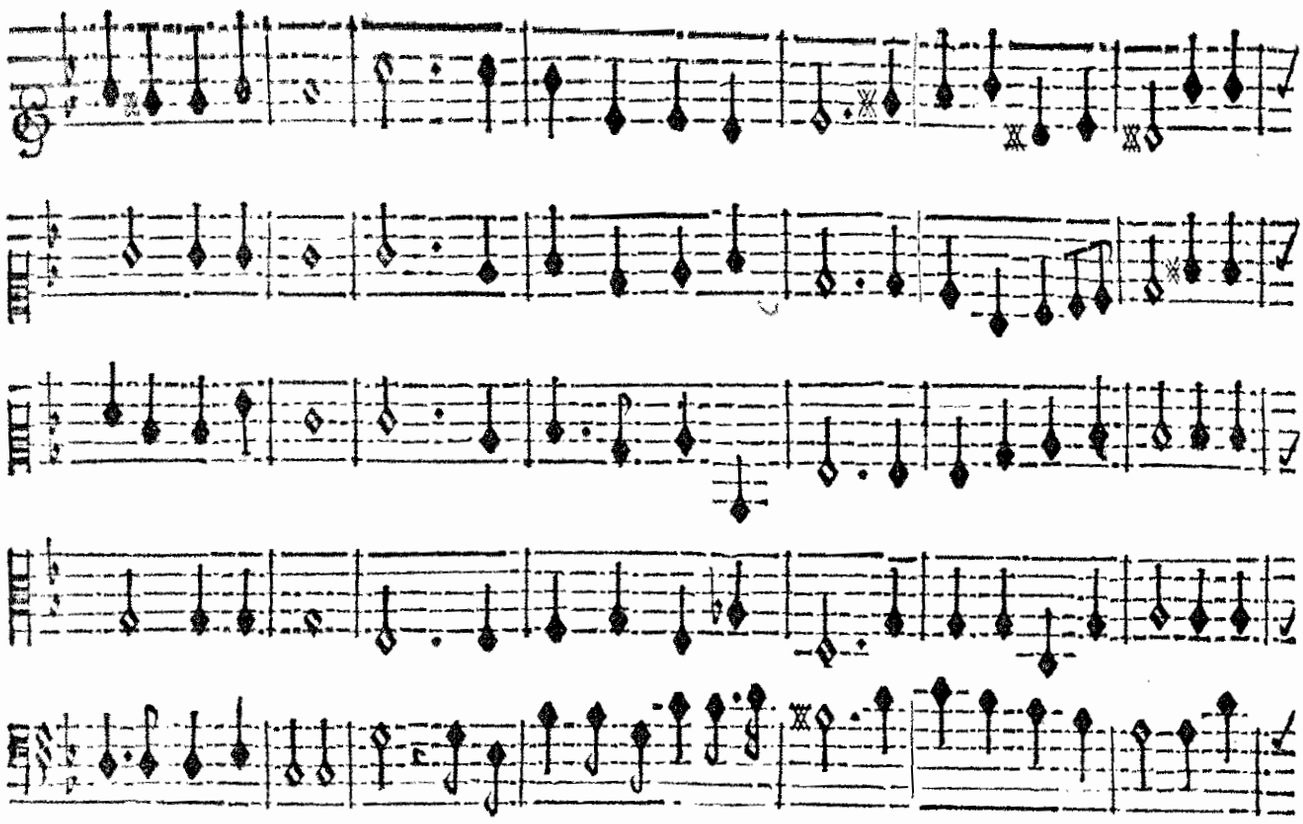




BASSE-CONTINUE.

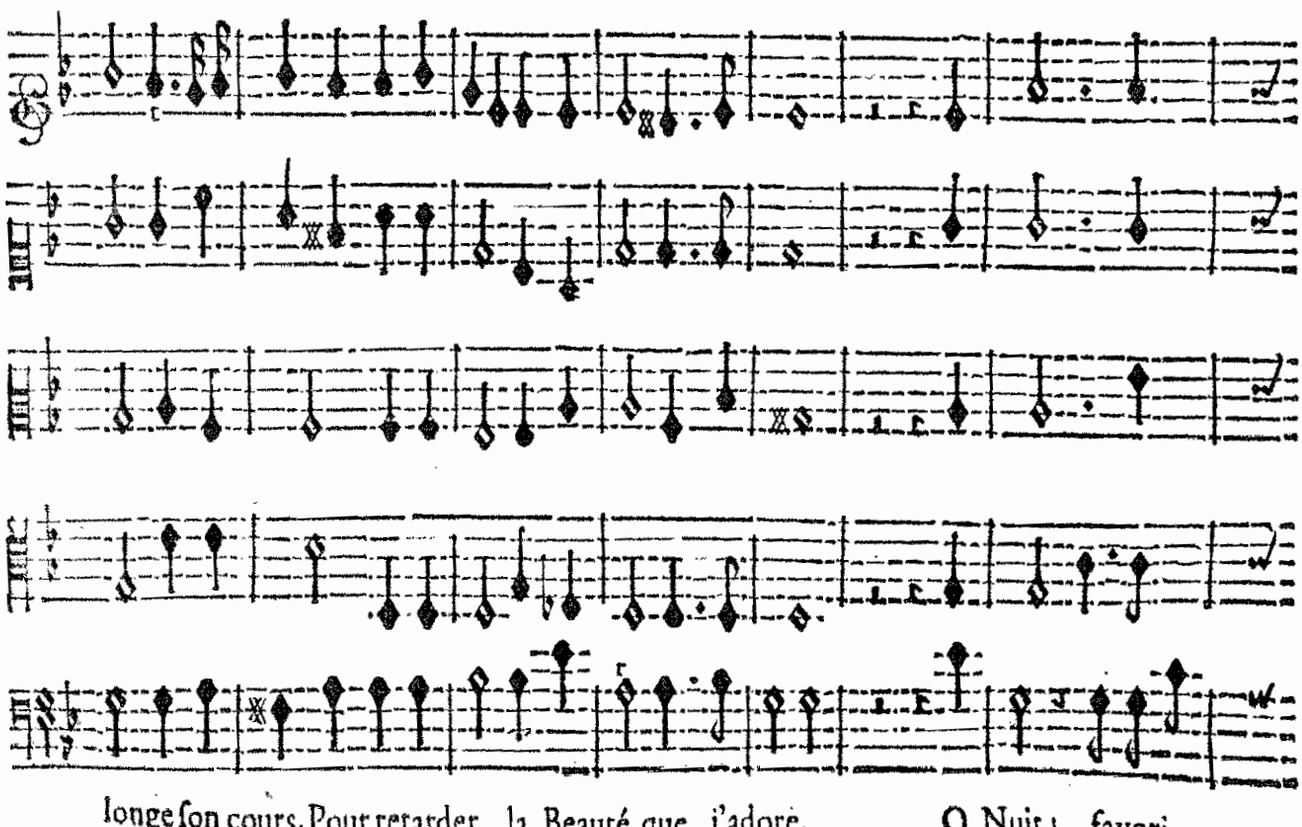


BASSE-CONTINUE.



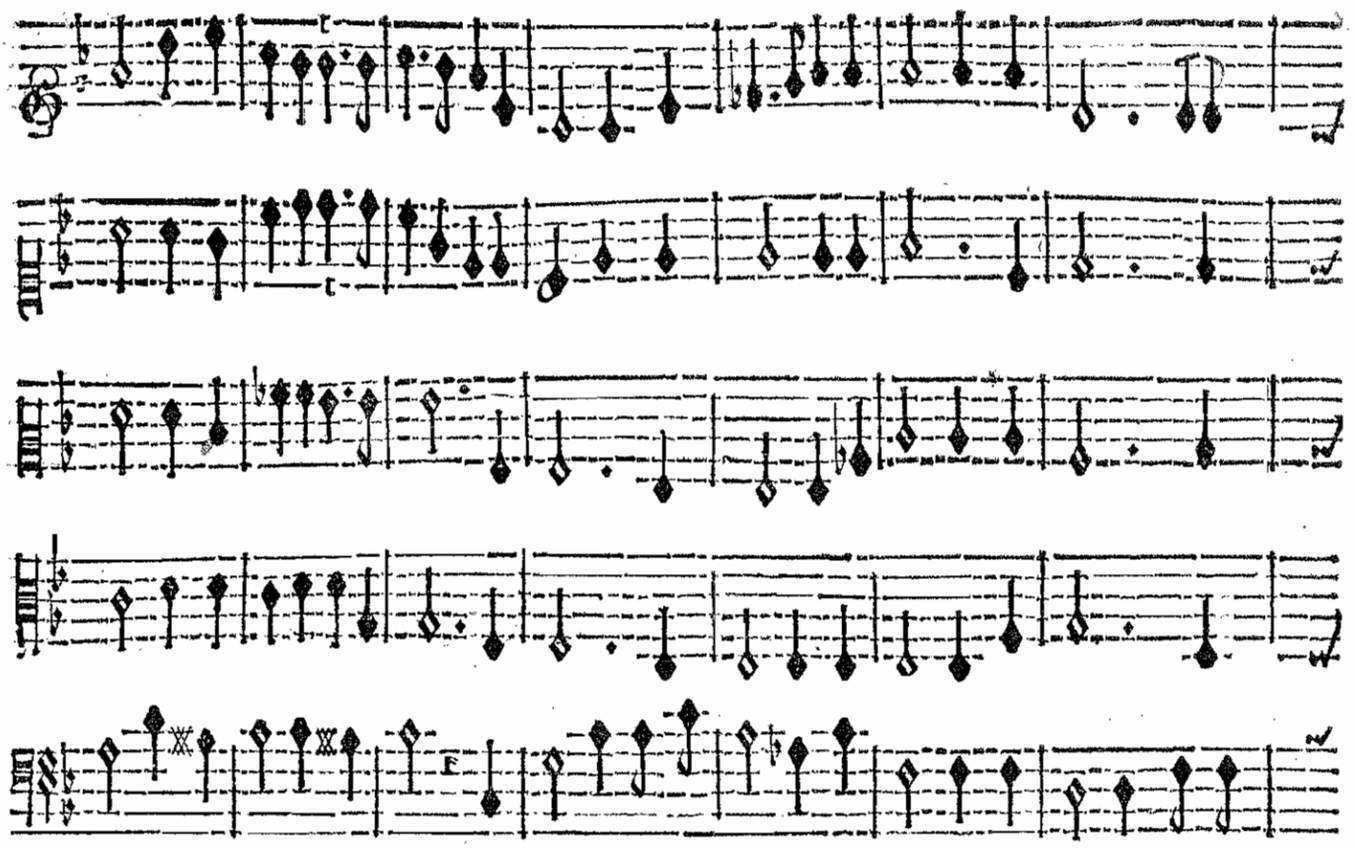
nuit eſt loin encore, Quoy, le Soleil veut-il luire toûjours? Jaloux de mon bonheur, il pro-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



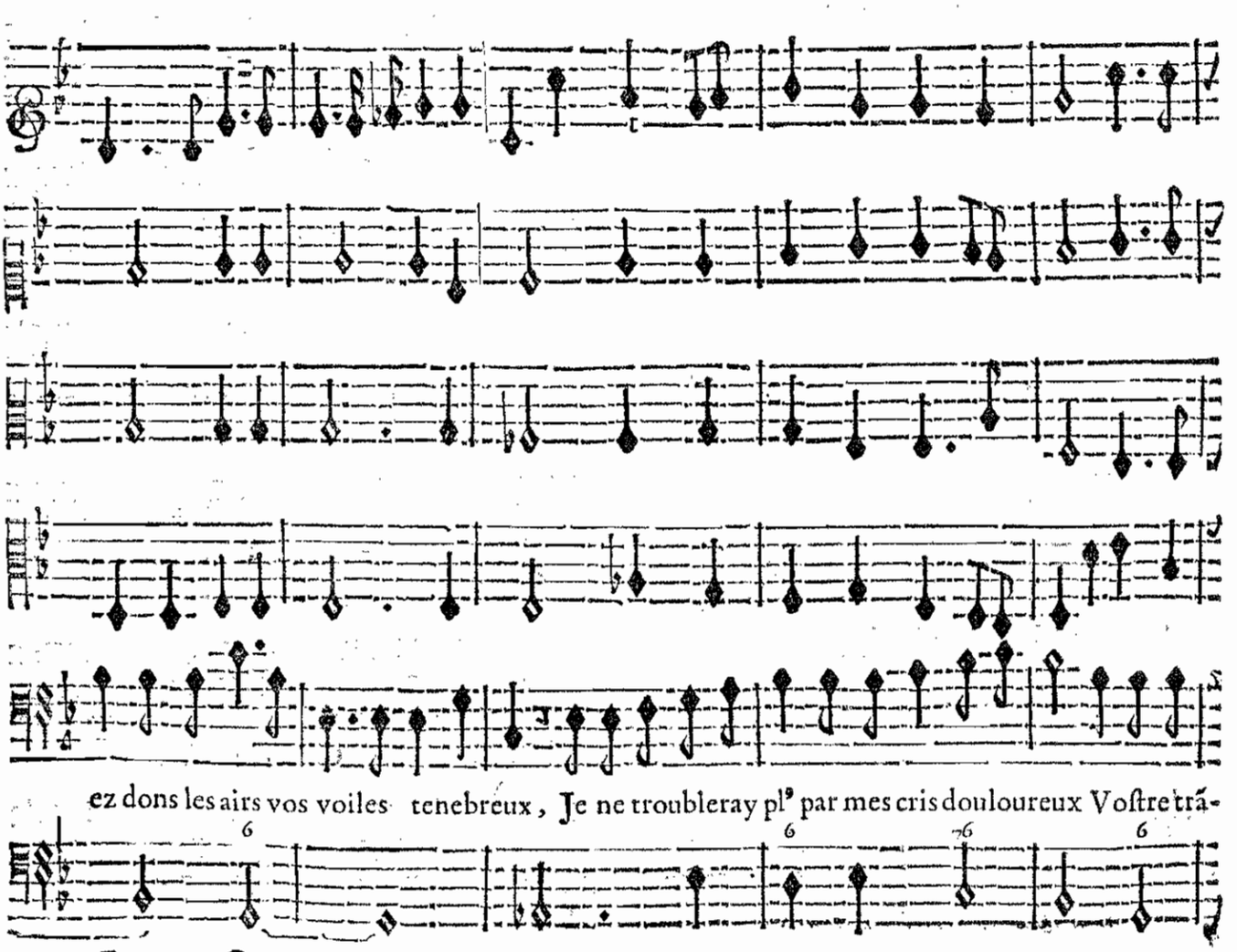
longe ſon cours, Pour retarder la Beauté que j'adore. O Nuit! favori-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



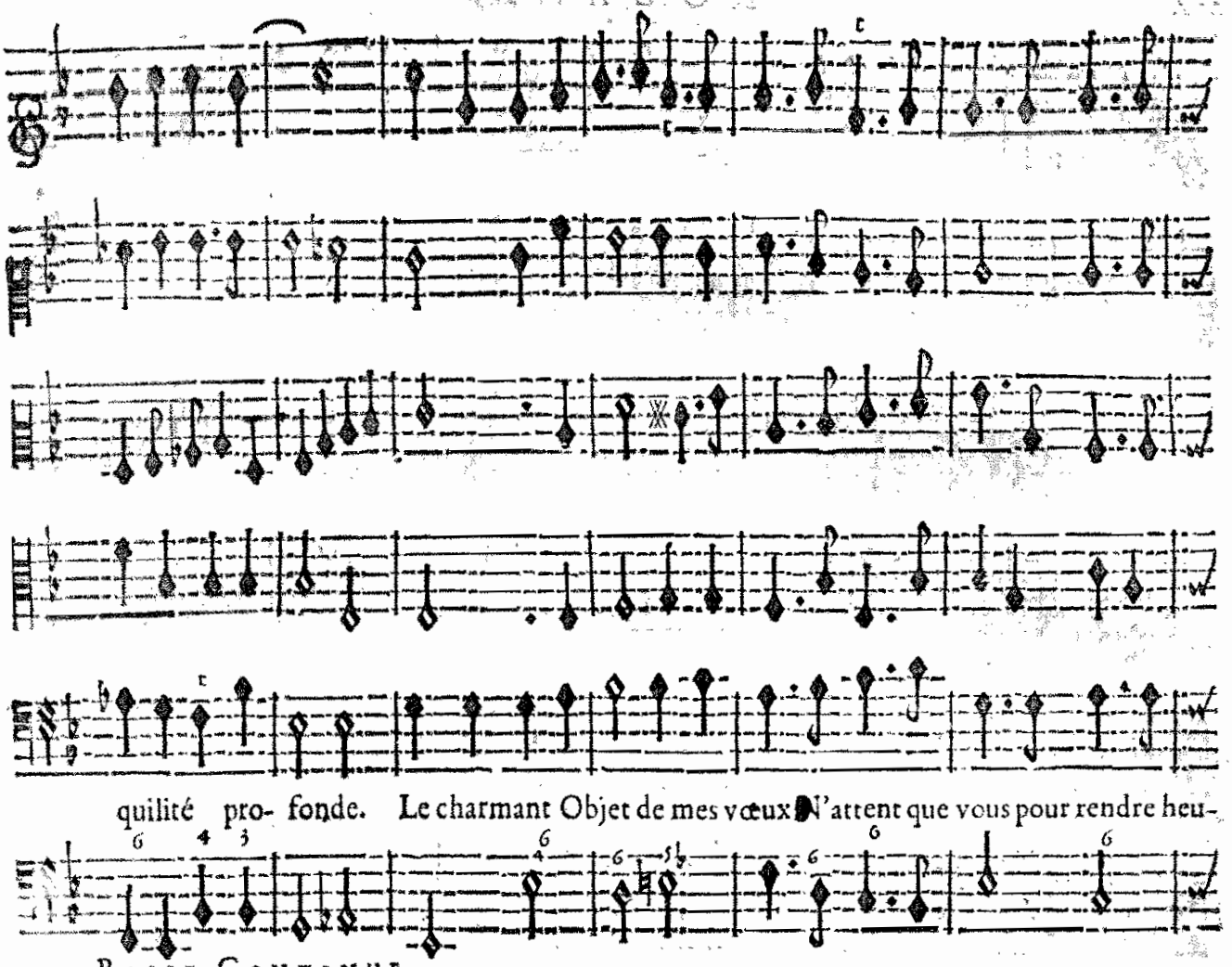
ſez mes deſirs amoureux. Preſſez l'Aſtre du jour de deſcendre dans l'Onde; Dépli-

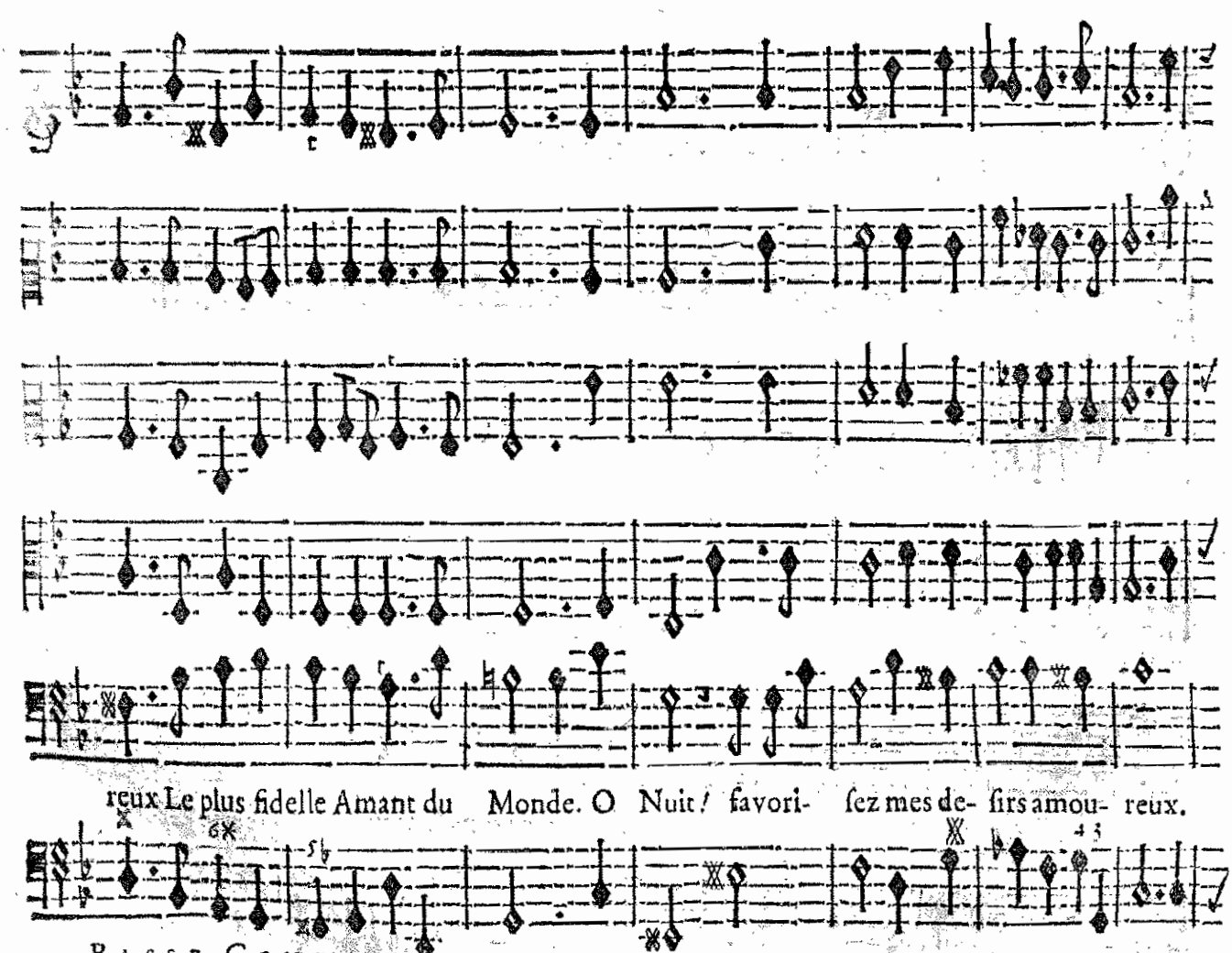
BASSE-CONTINUE.

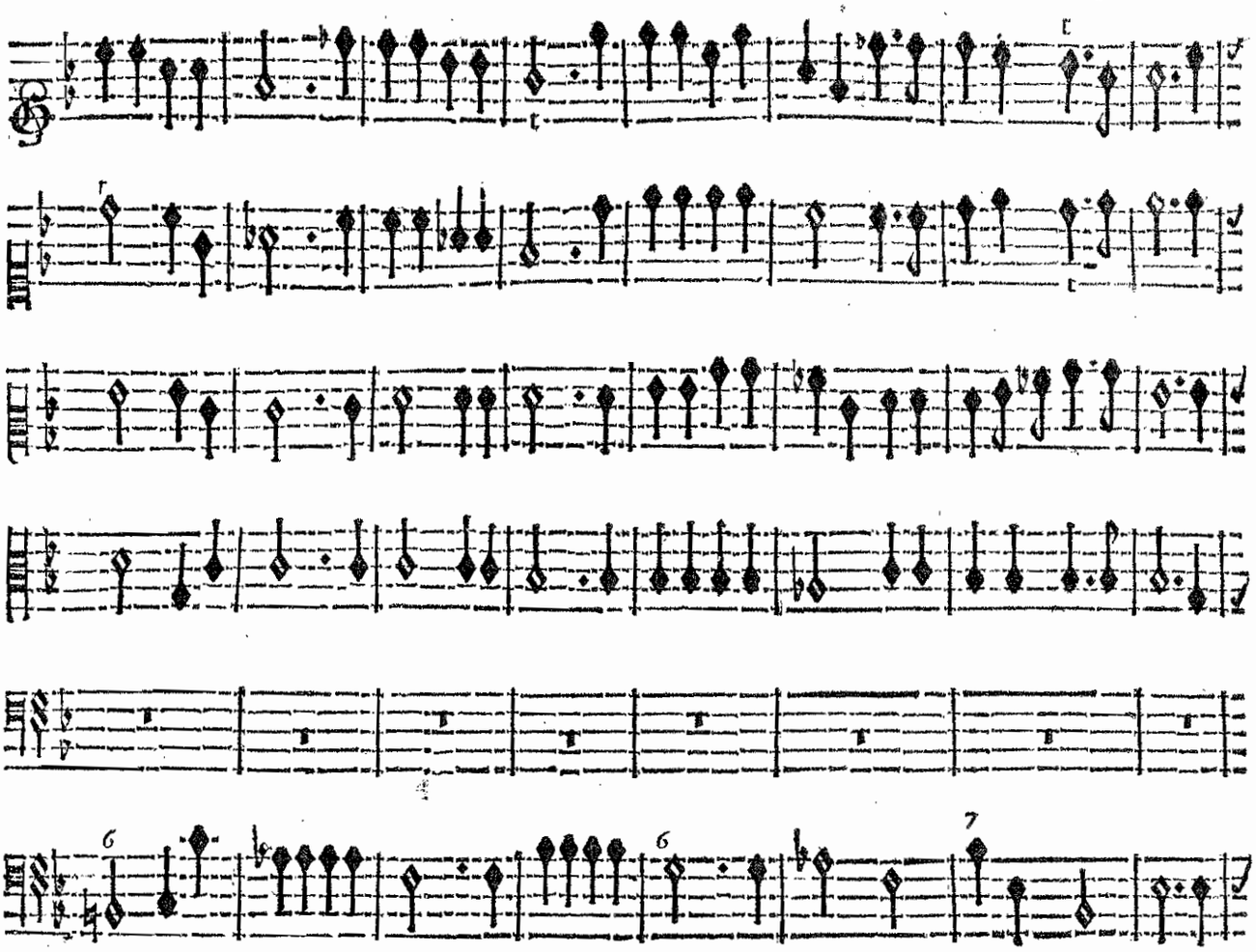


ez dons les airs vos voiles tenebreux, Je ne troubleray plᵘ par mes cris douloureux Voſtre trã-

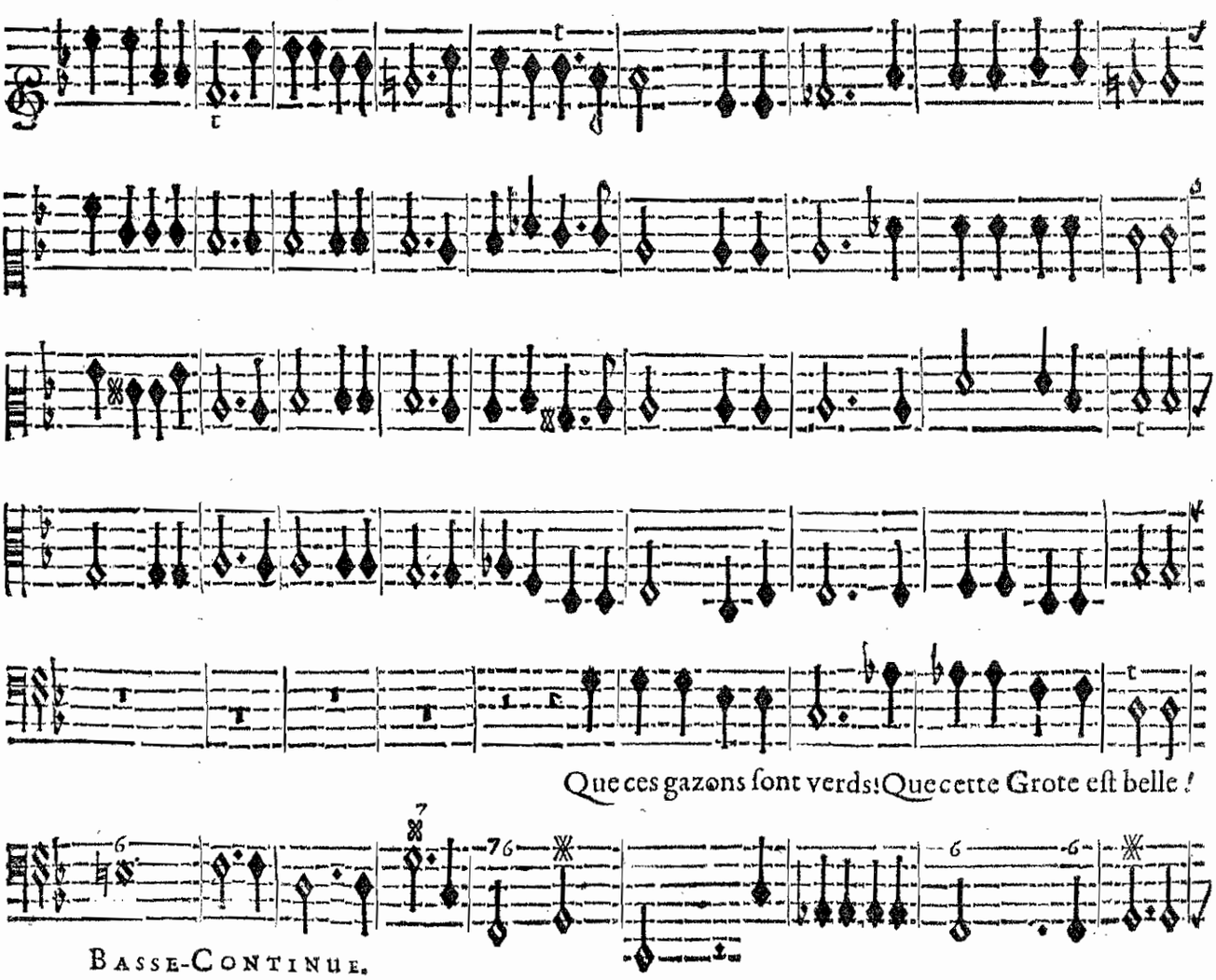
BASSE-CONTINUE.


quilité pro- fonde. Le charmant Objet de mes vœux N'attent que vous pour rendre heu-
Basse-Continue.


reux Le plus fidelle Amant du Monde. O Nuit! favori- ſez mes de- ſirs amou- reux.
Basse-Continue.

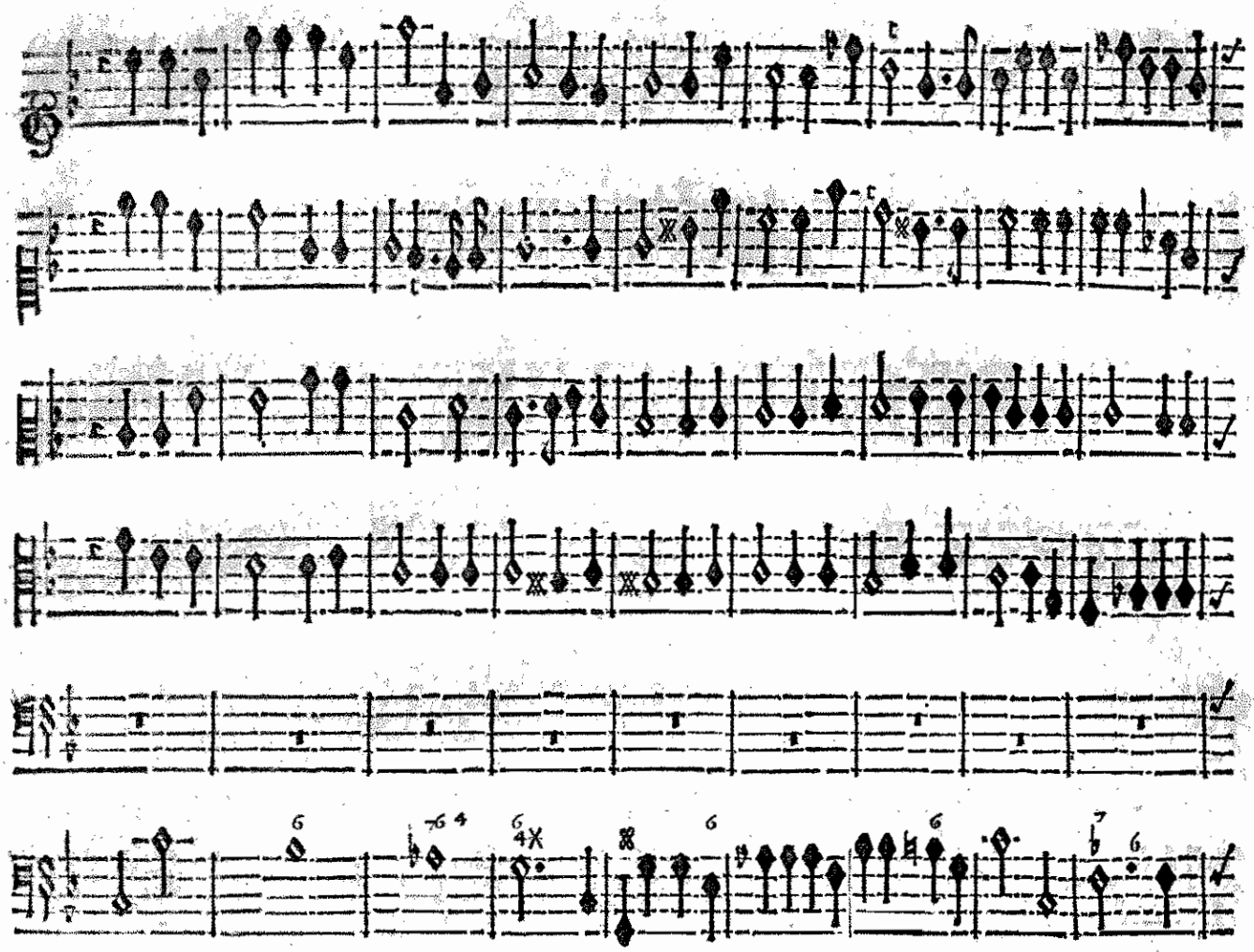


BASSE-CONTINUE.

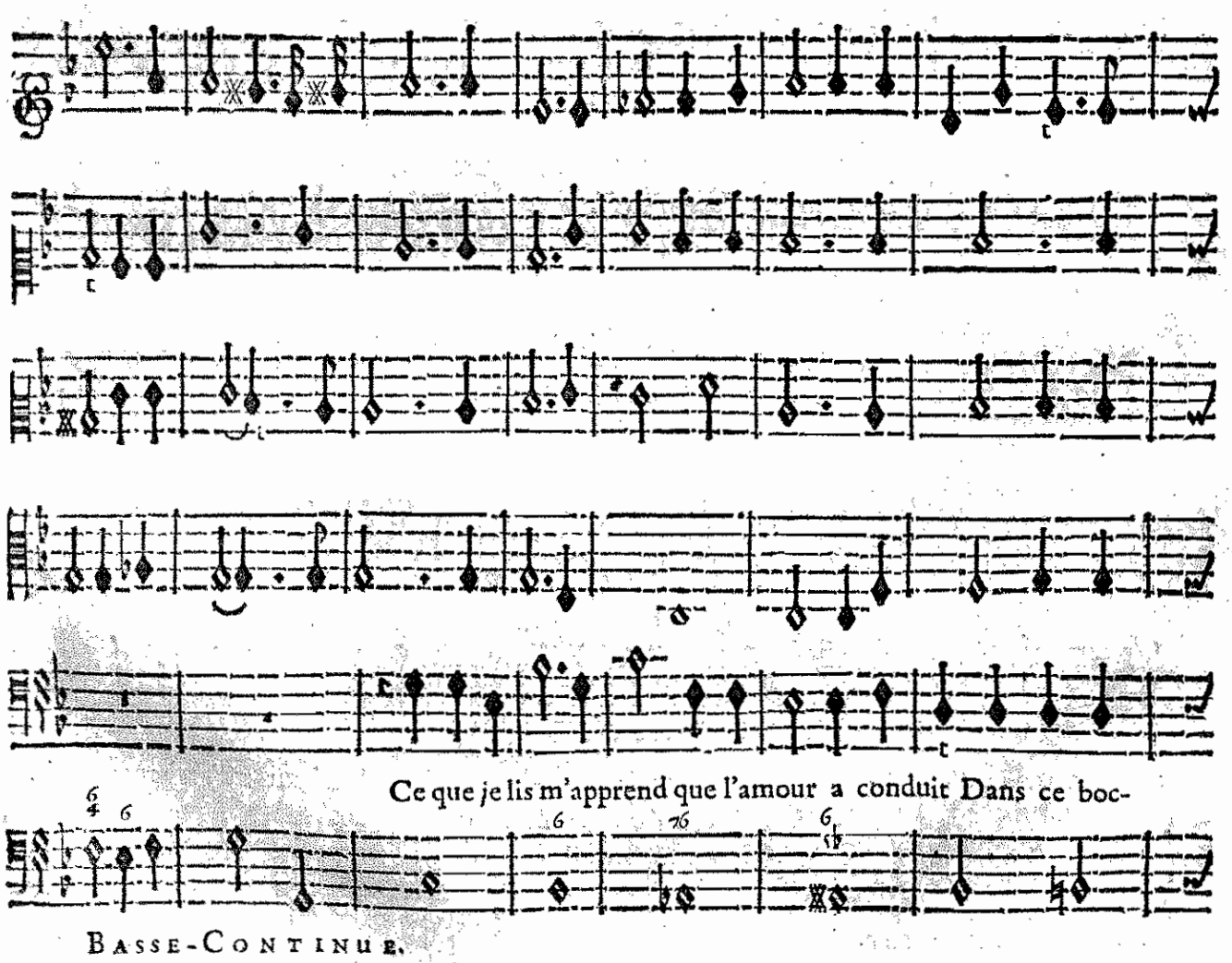


Que ces gazons sont verds! Que cette Grote eſt belle!

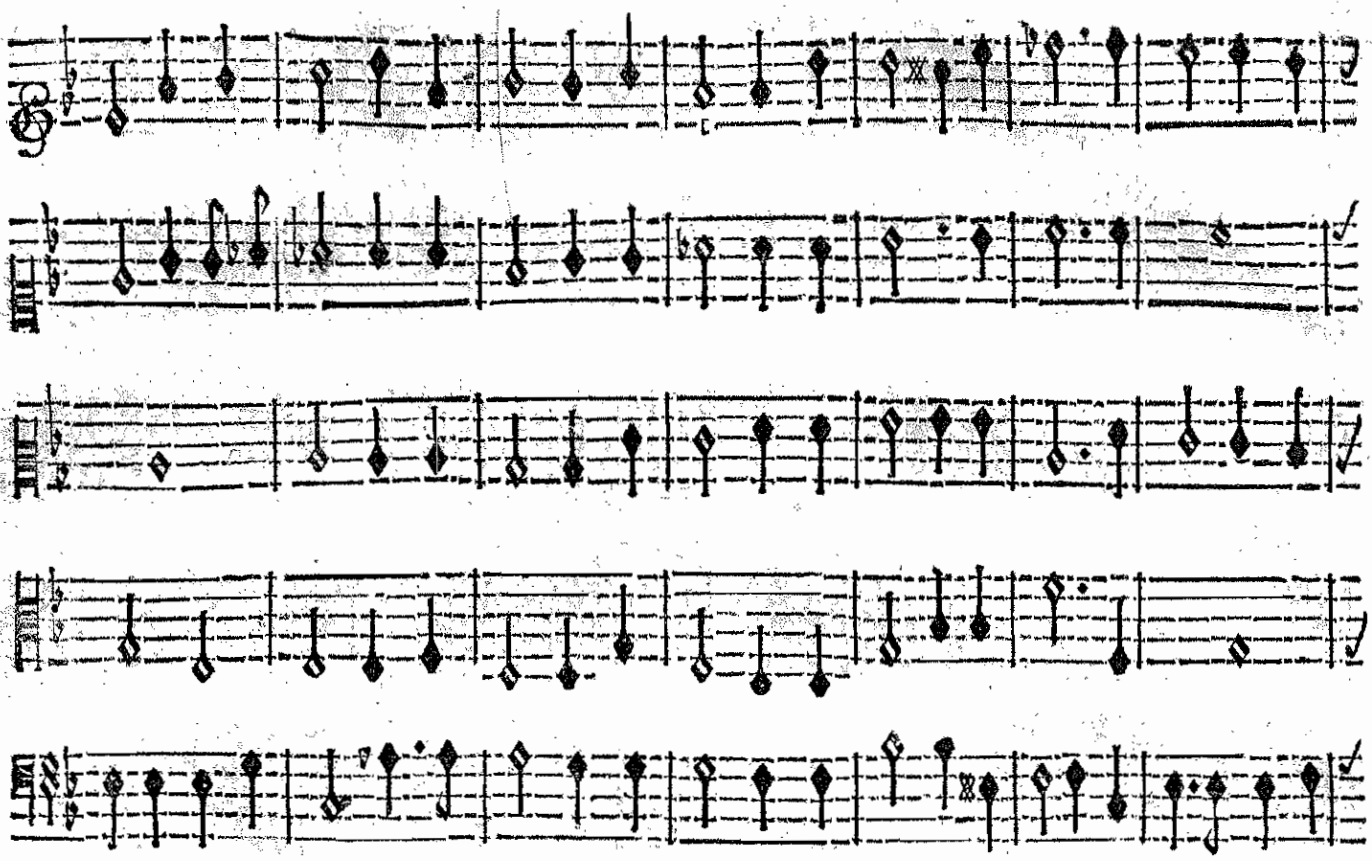
BASSE-CONTINUE.



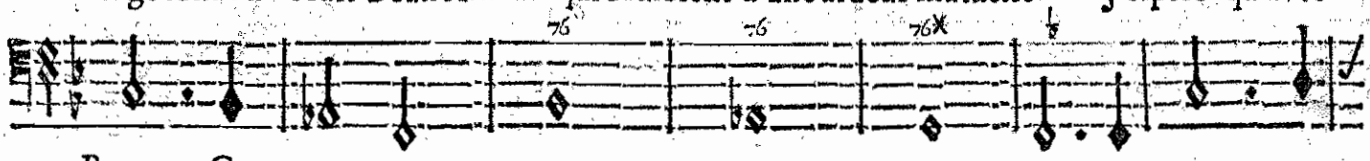
BASSE-CONTINUE.



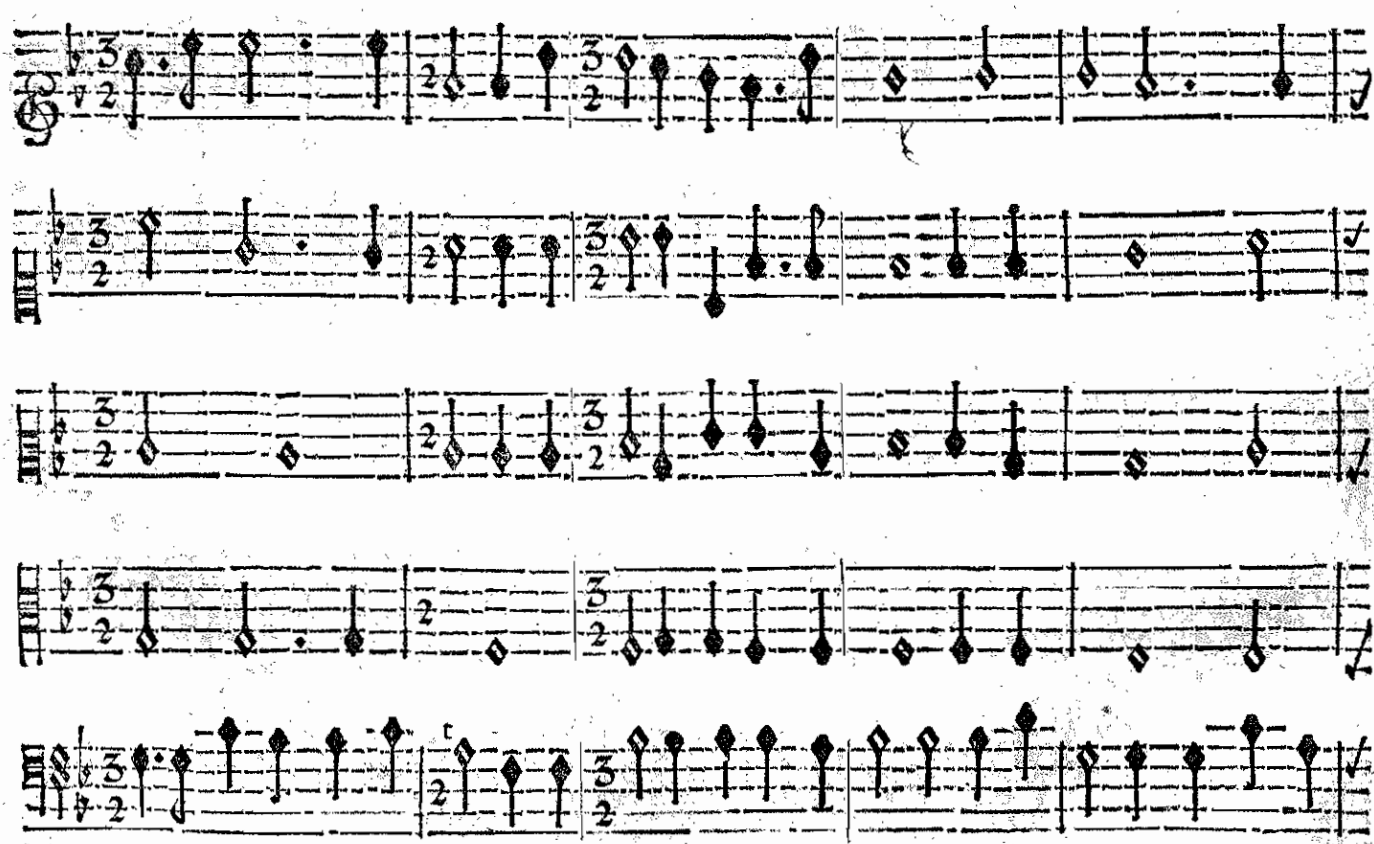
BASSE-CONTINUE.



cage loin du bruit Deux Amants qui bruloient d'une ardeur mutuelle. J'eſpere qu'avec



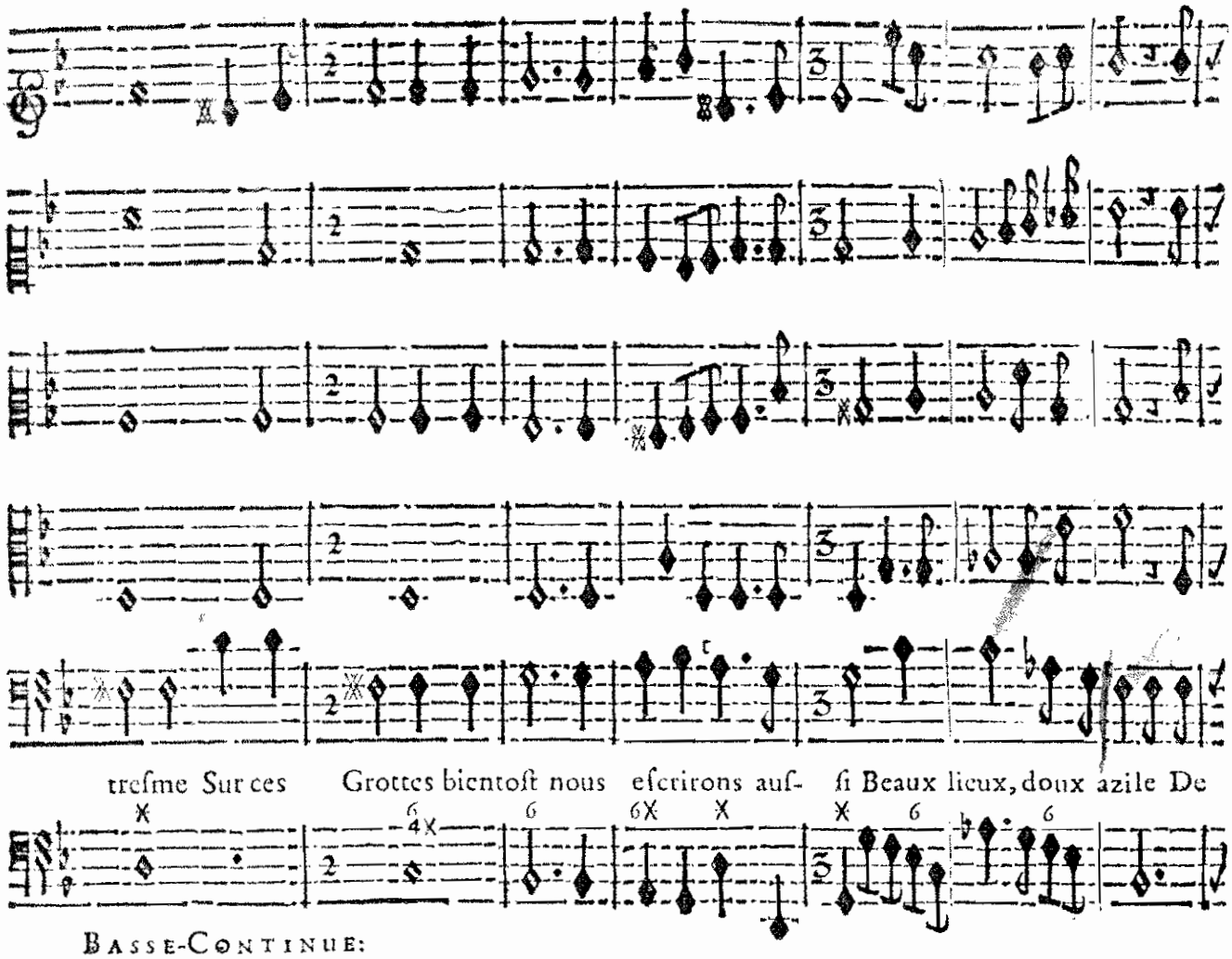
BASSE-CONTINUE.



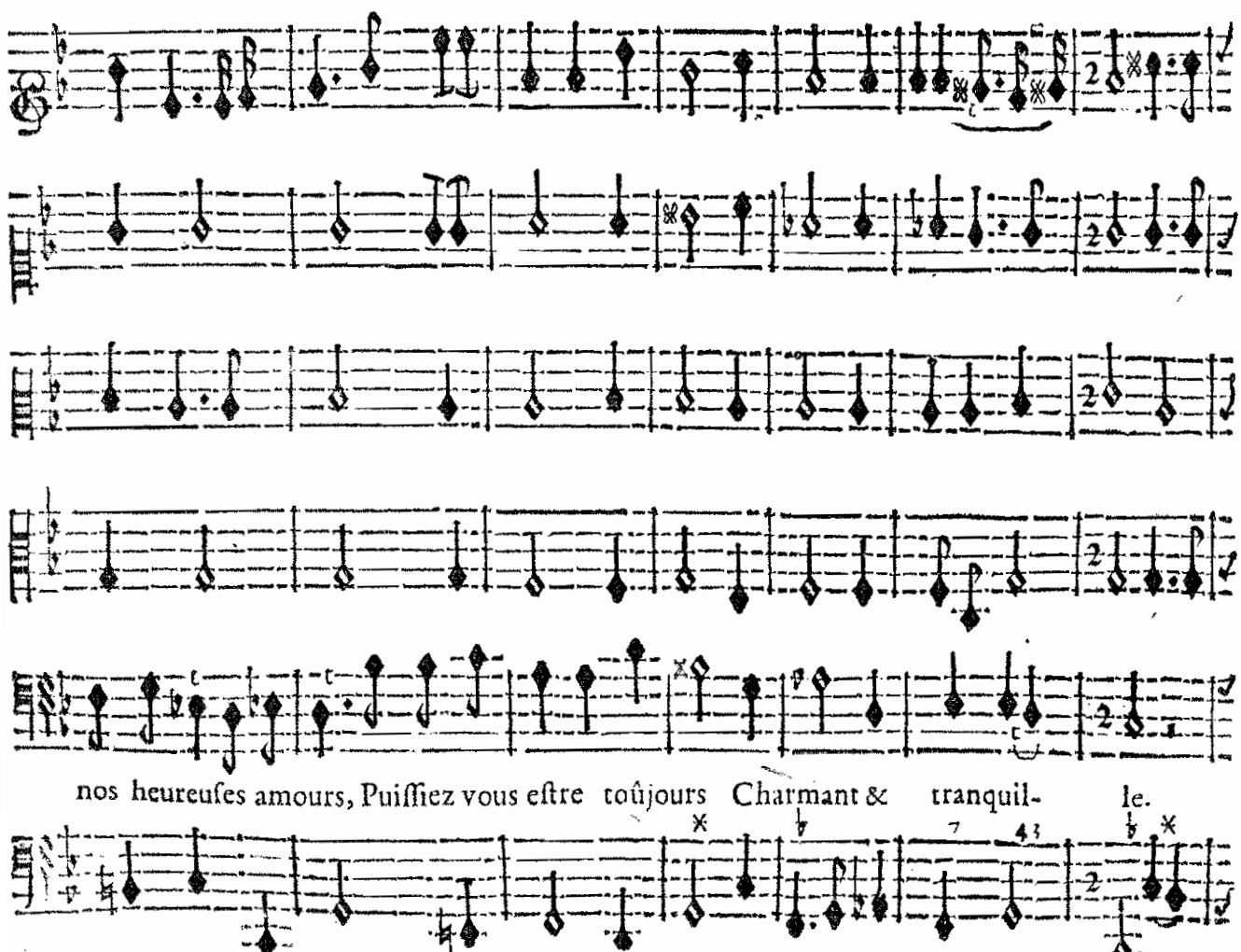
moy l'Amour bientoſt i- cy condui- ra la Beauté que j'aime. Enchantez d'un bonheur ex-



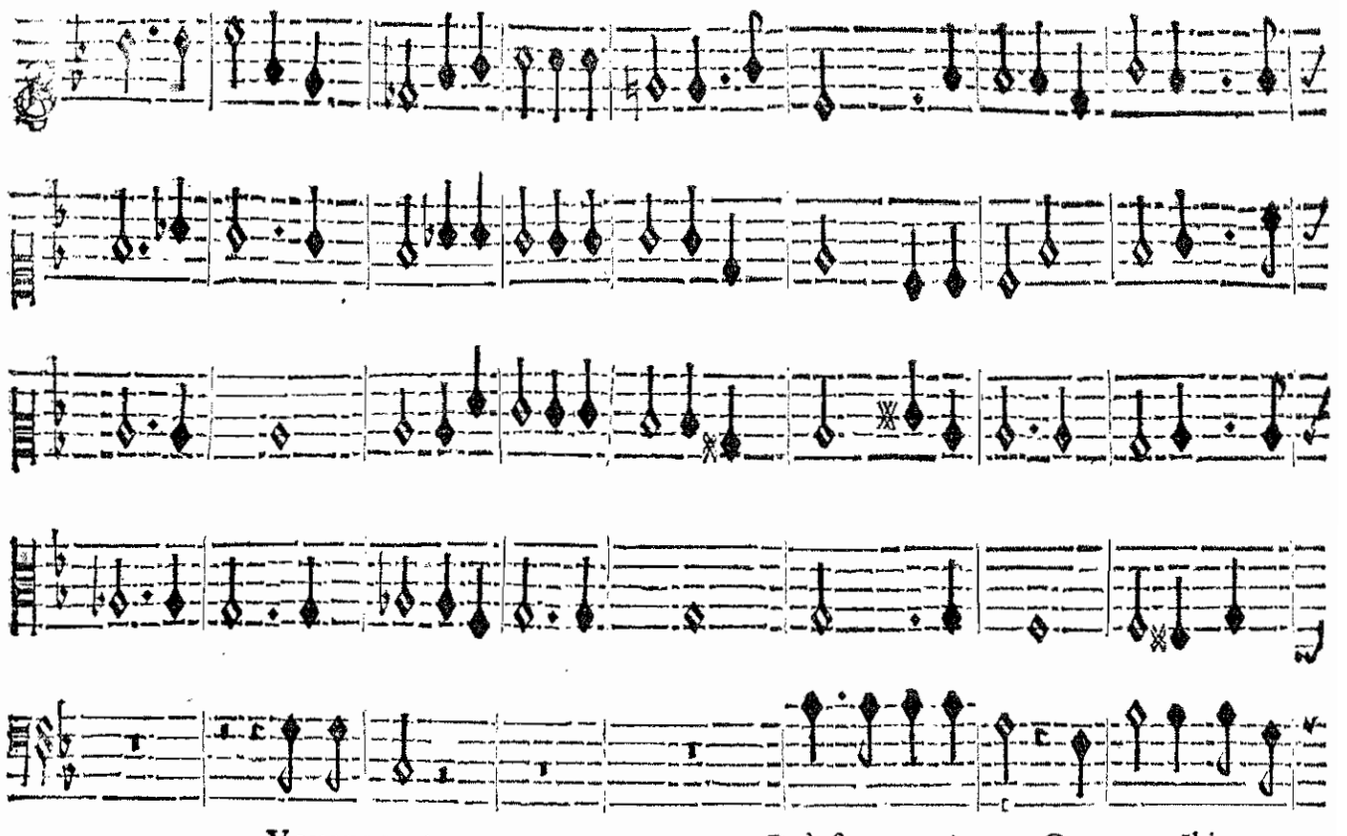
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE:

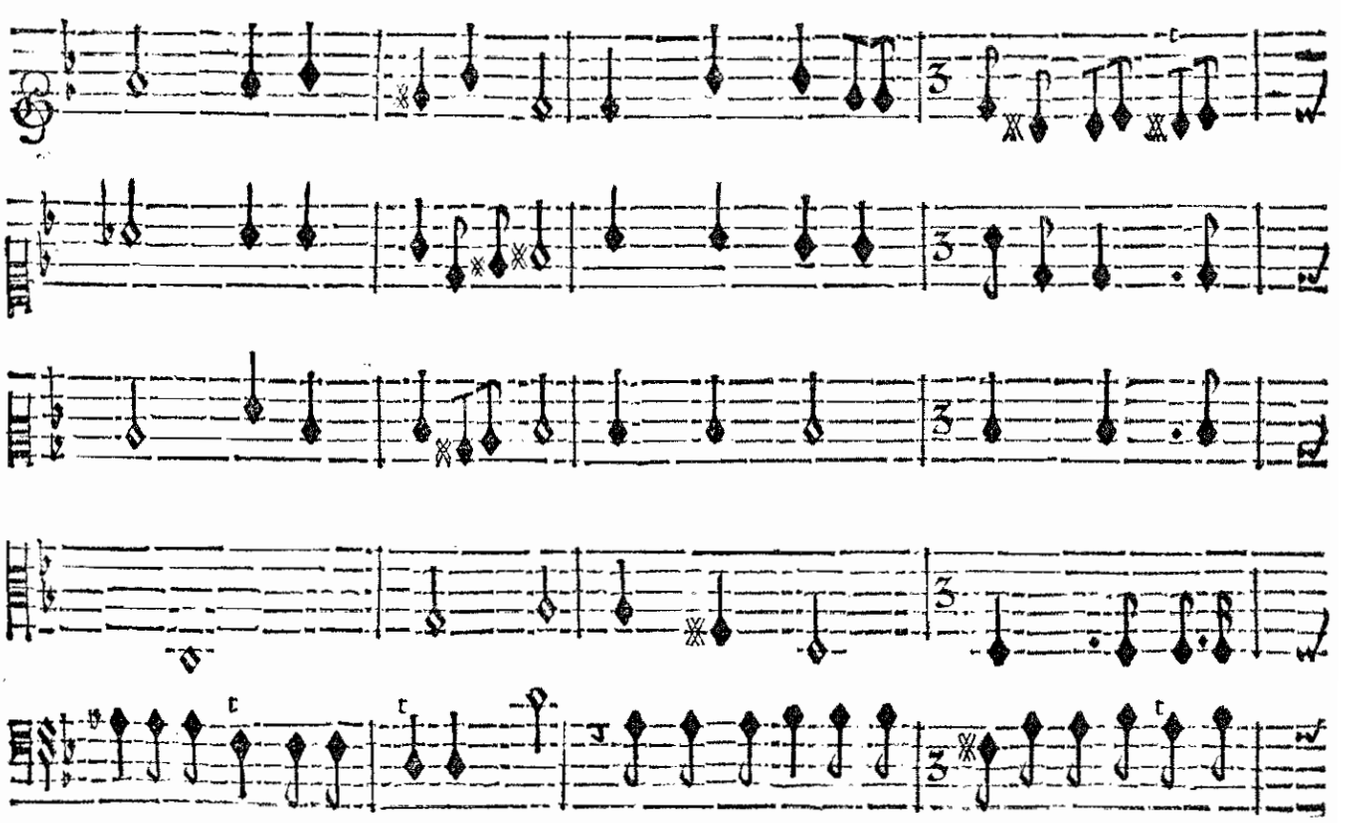


BASSE-CONTINUE.



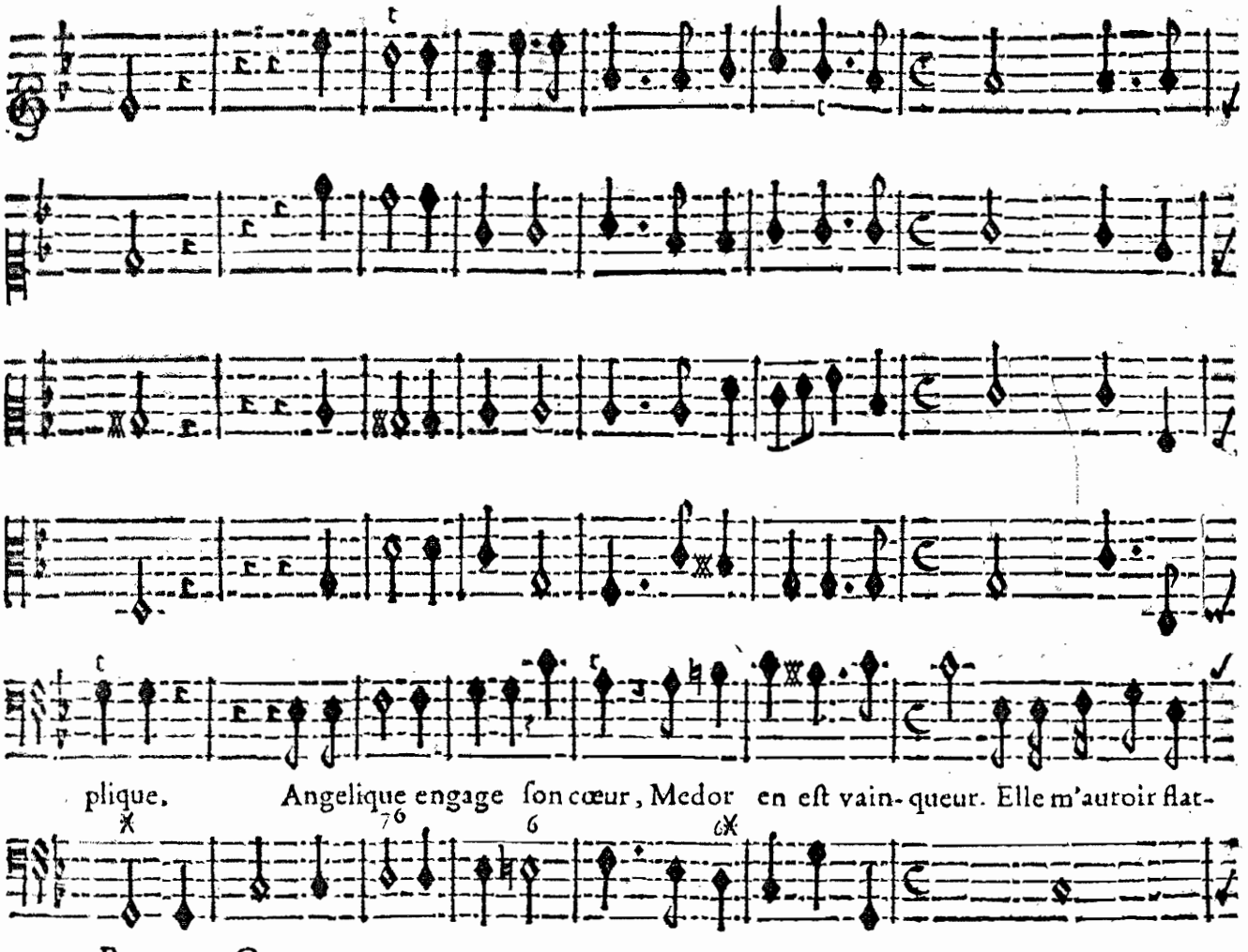
Voyons tout. Qu'eſt-ce que je voy? Ces mots sẽblent tra-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



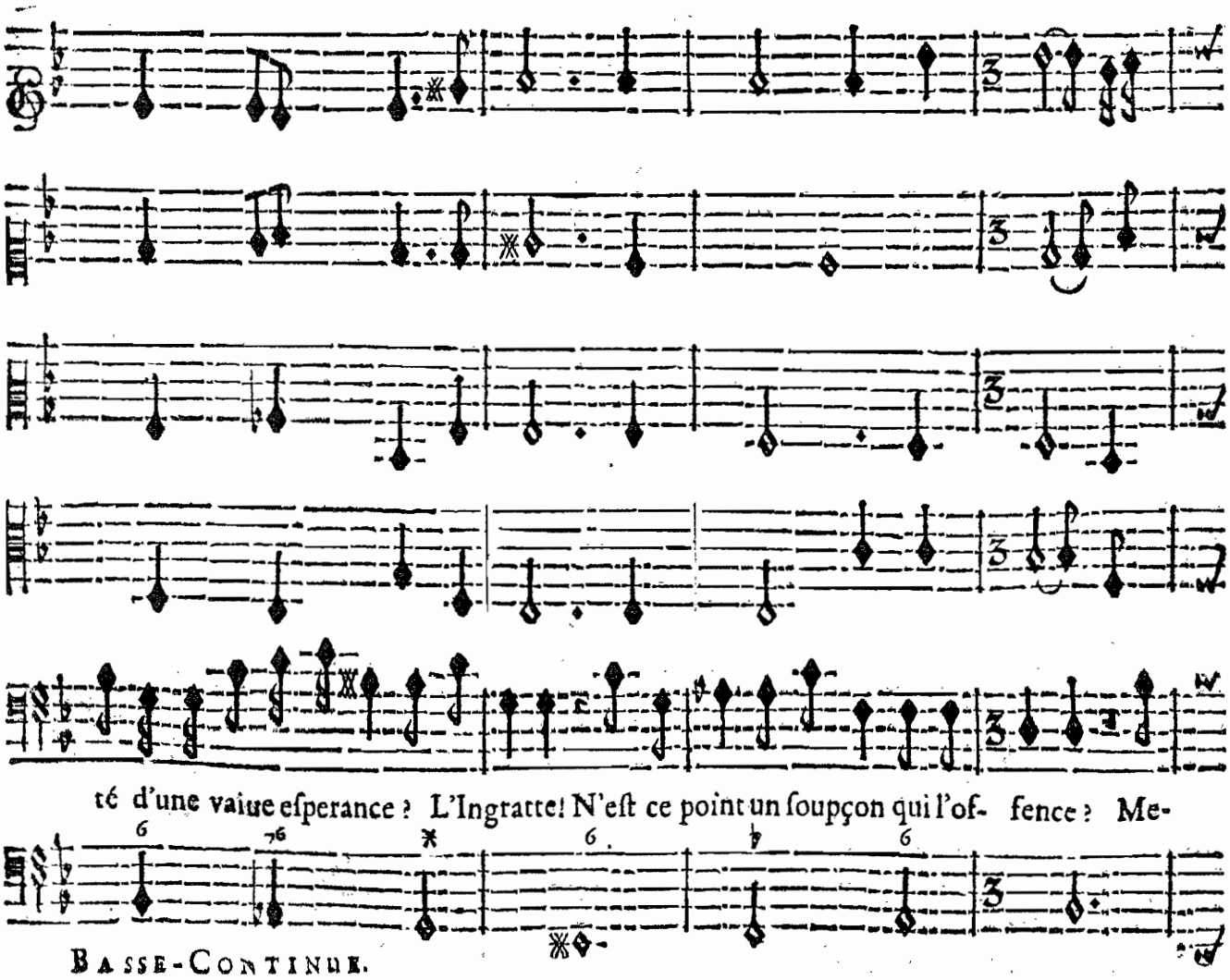
cez de la main d'Ange- lique. Ciel! c'eſt pour un autre que moy que ſon amour s'ex-

BASSE-CONTINUE



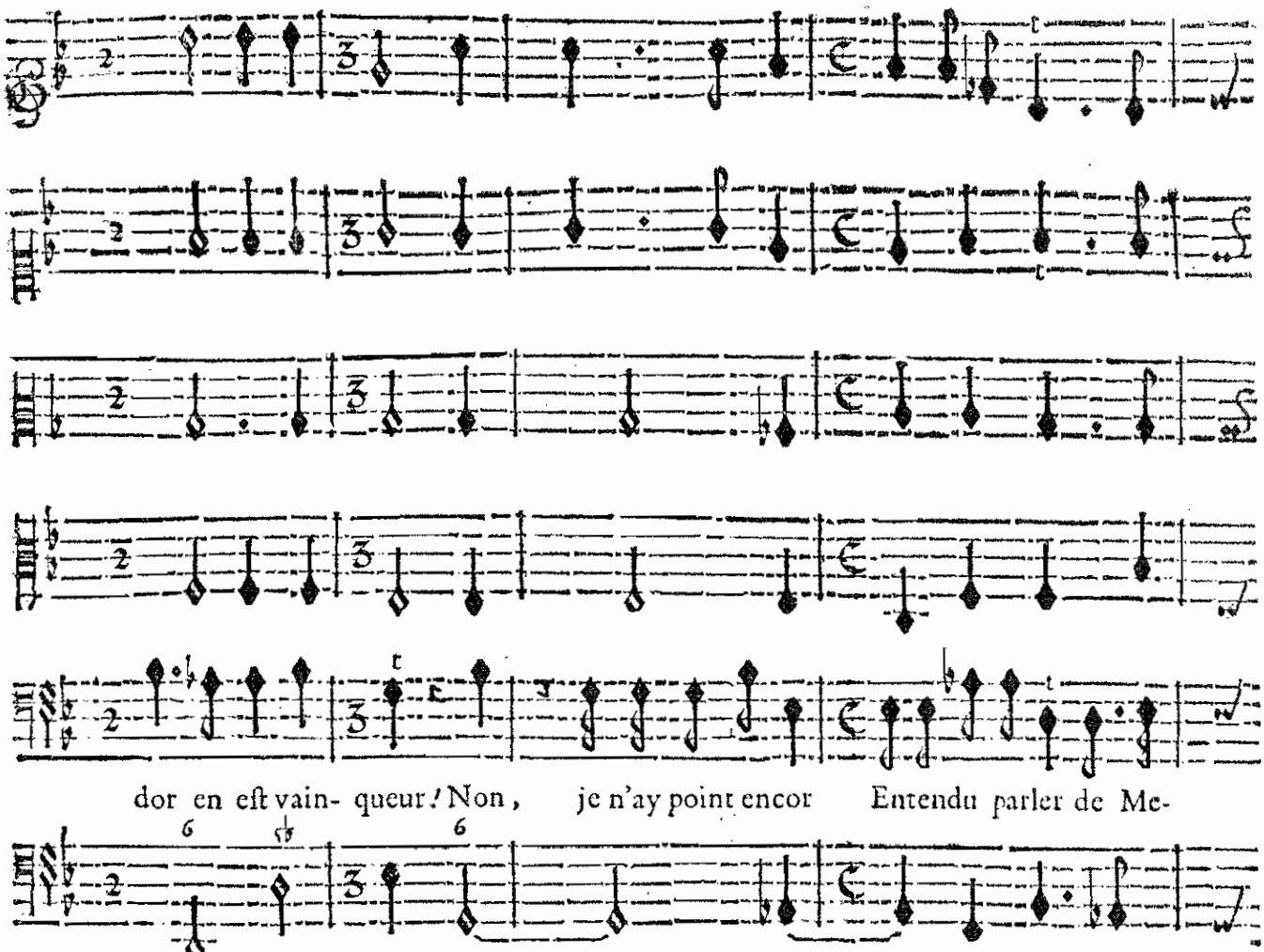
plique. Angelique engage ſon cœur, Medor en eſt vain-queur. Elle m'auroit flat-

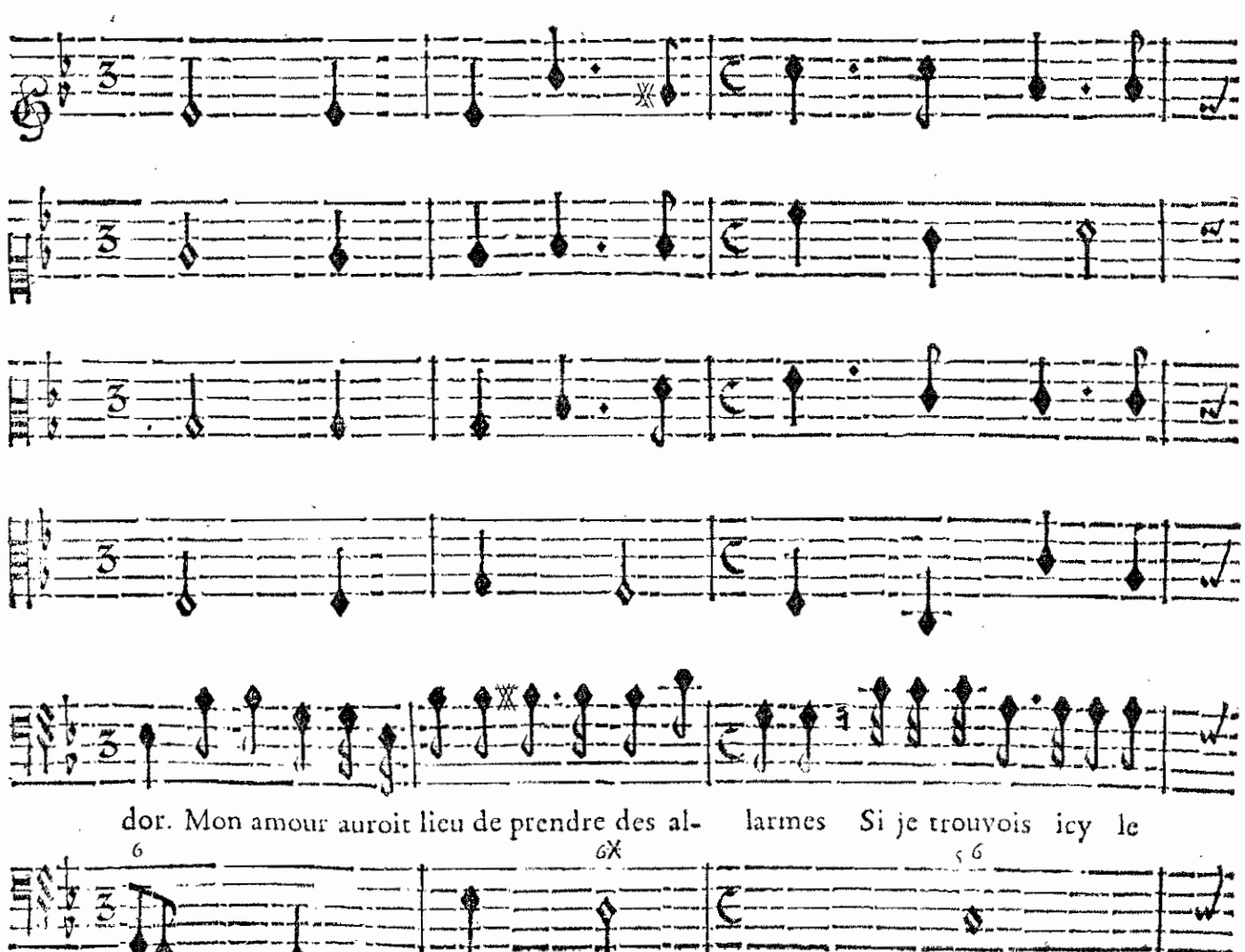
BASSE-CONTINUE.

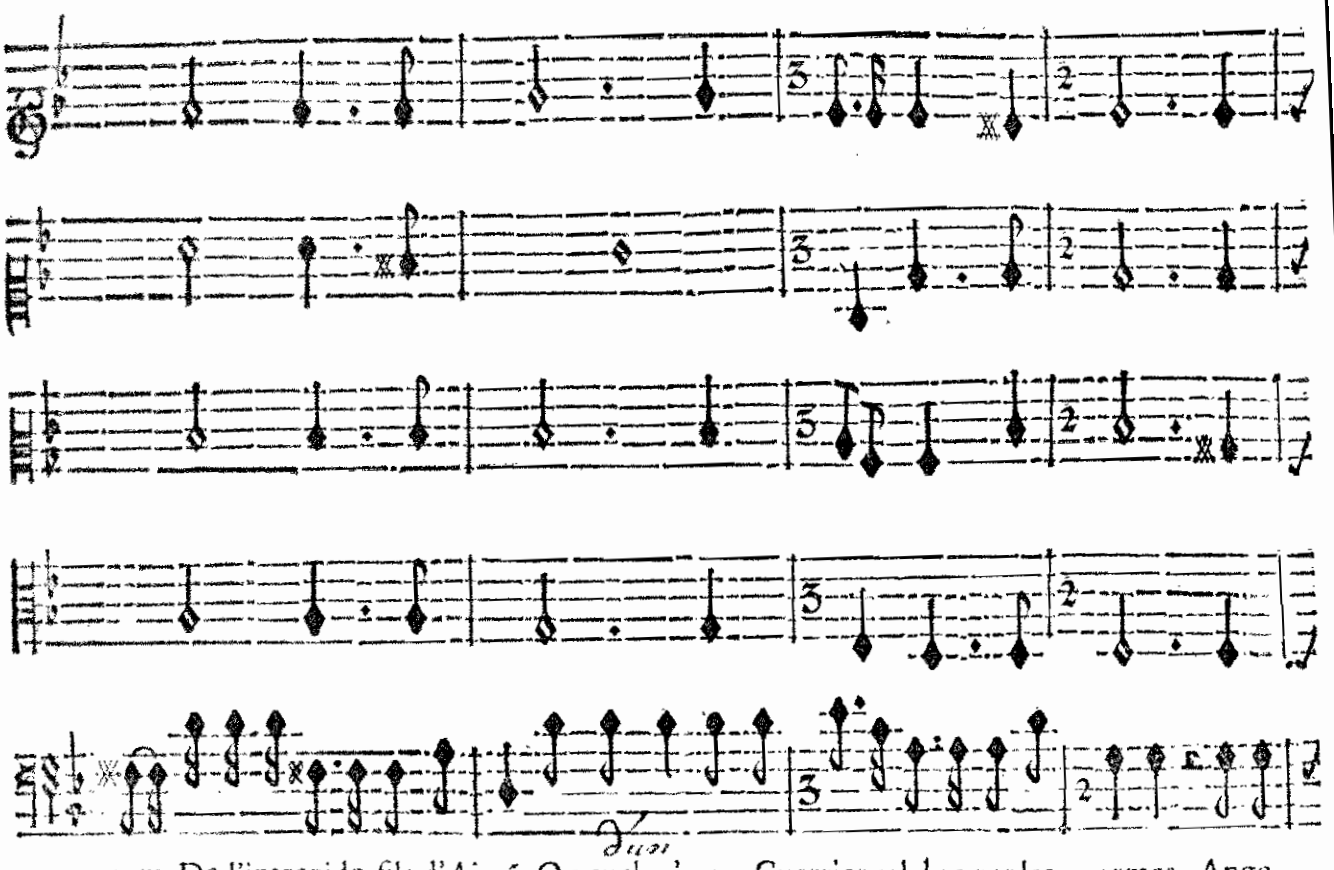


té d'une vaine eſperance ? L'Ingratte ! N'eſt ce point un ſoupçon qui l'of- fence ? Me-

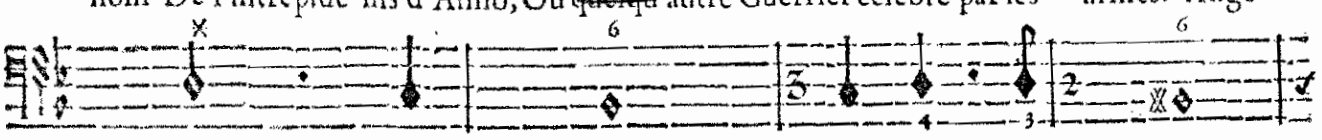
BASSE-CONTINUE.


dor en eſt vain- queur ! Non , je n'ay point encor Entendu parler de Me-
Basse Continue.

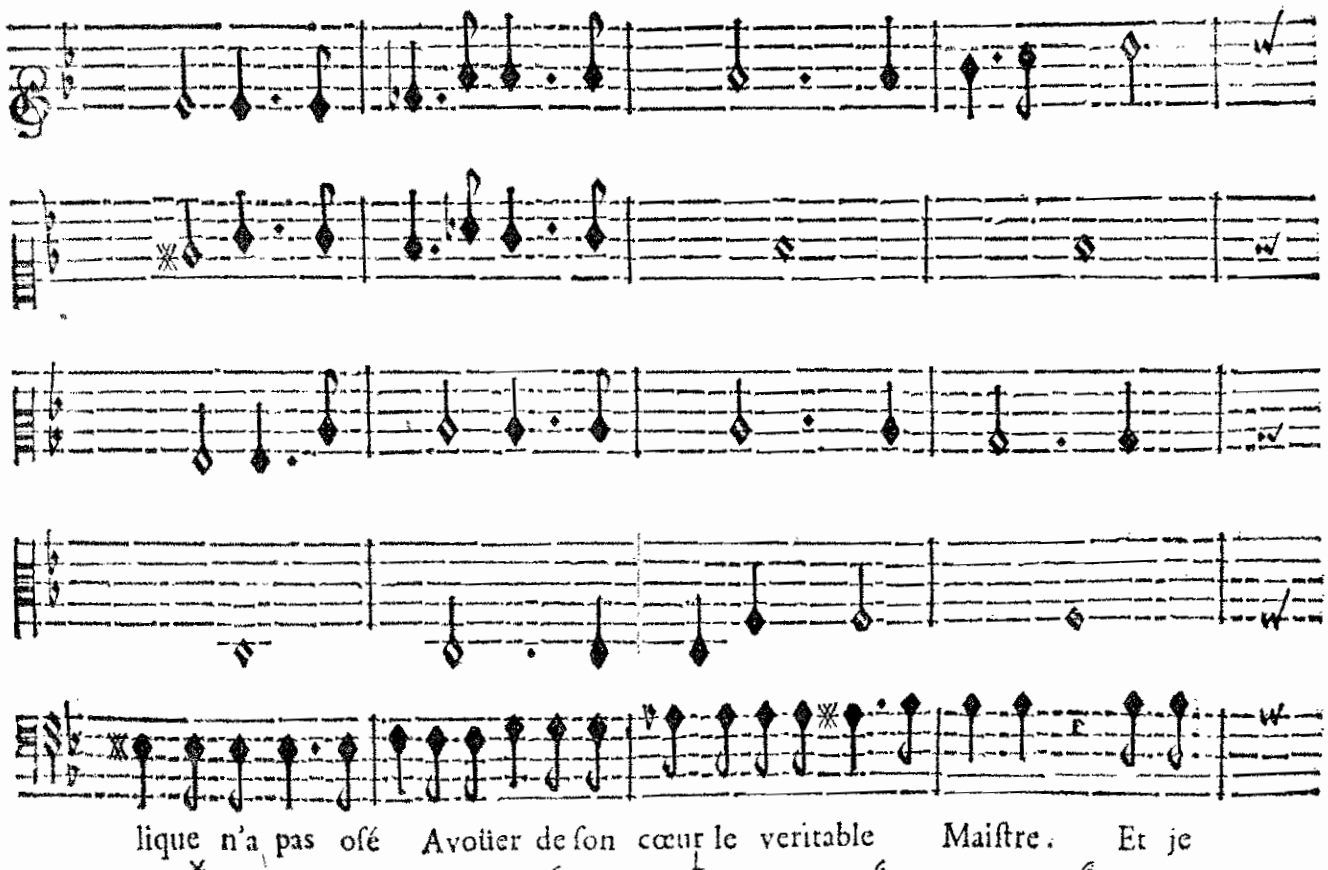

dor. Mon amour auroit lieu de prendre des al- larmes Si je trouvois icy le
Basse-Continue.



nom De l'intrepide fils d'Aimõ, Ou ~~quelqu~~'autre Guerrier celebre par les armes. Ange-



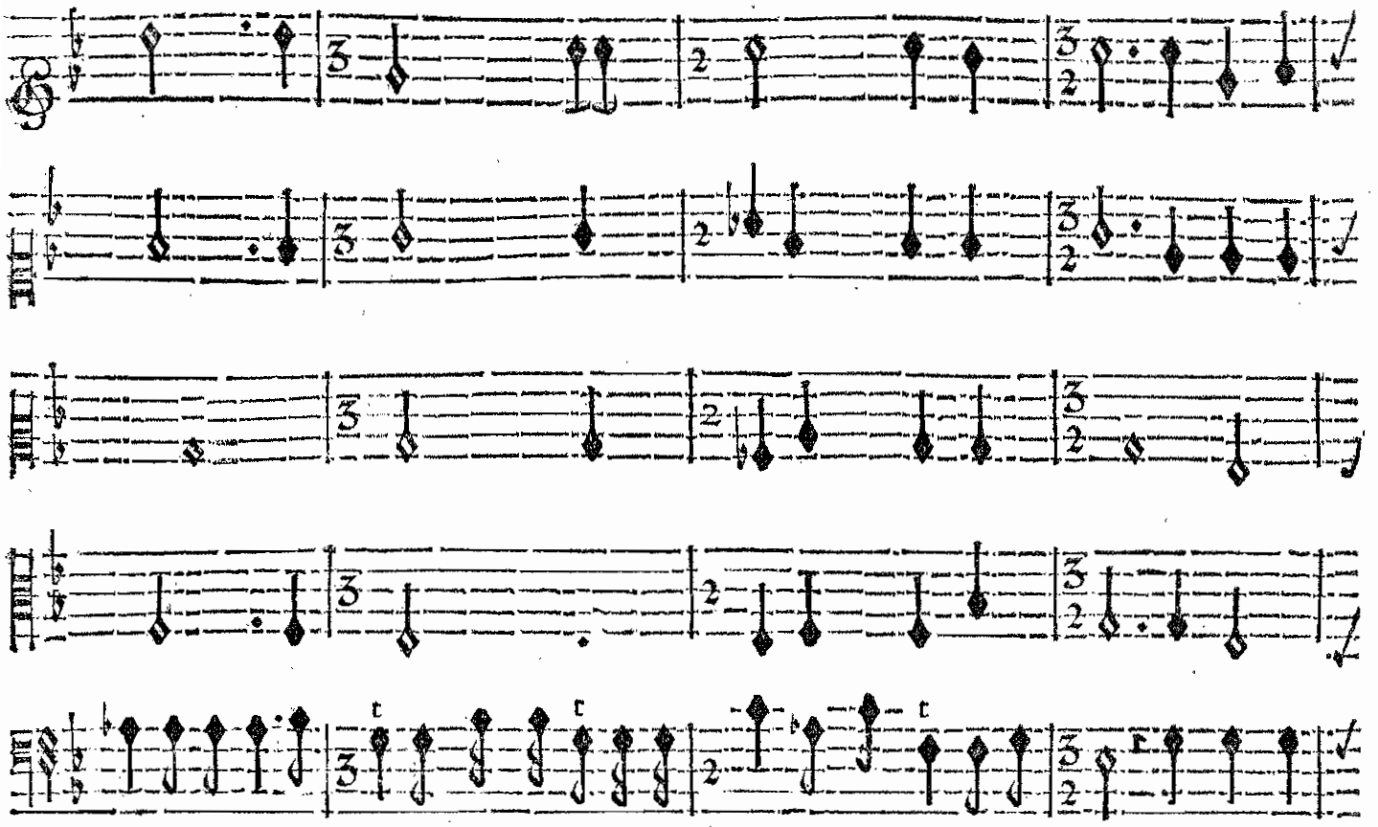
BASSE-CONTINUE.



lique n'a pas osé Avoüer de son cœur le veritable Maistre. Et je

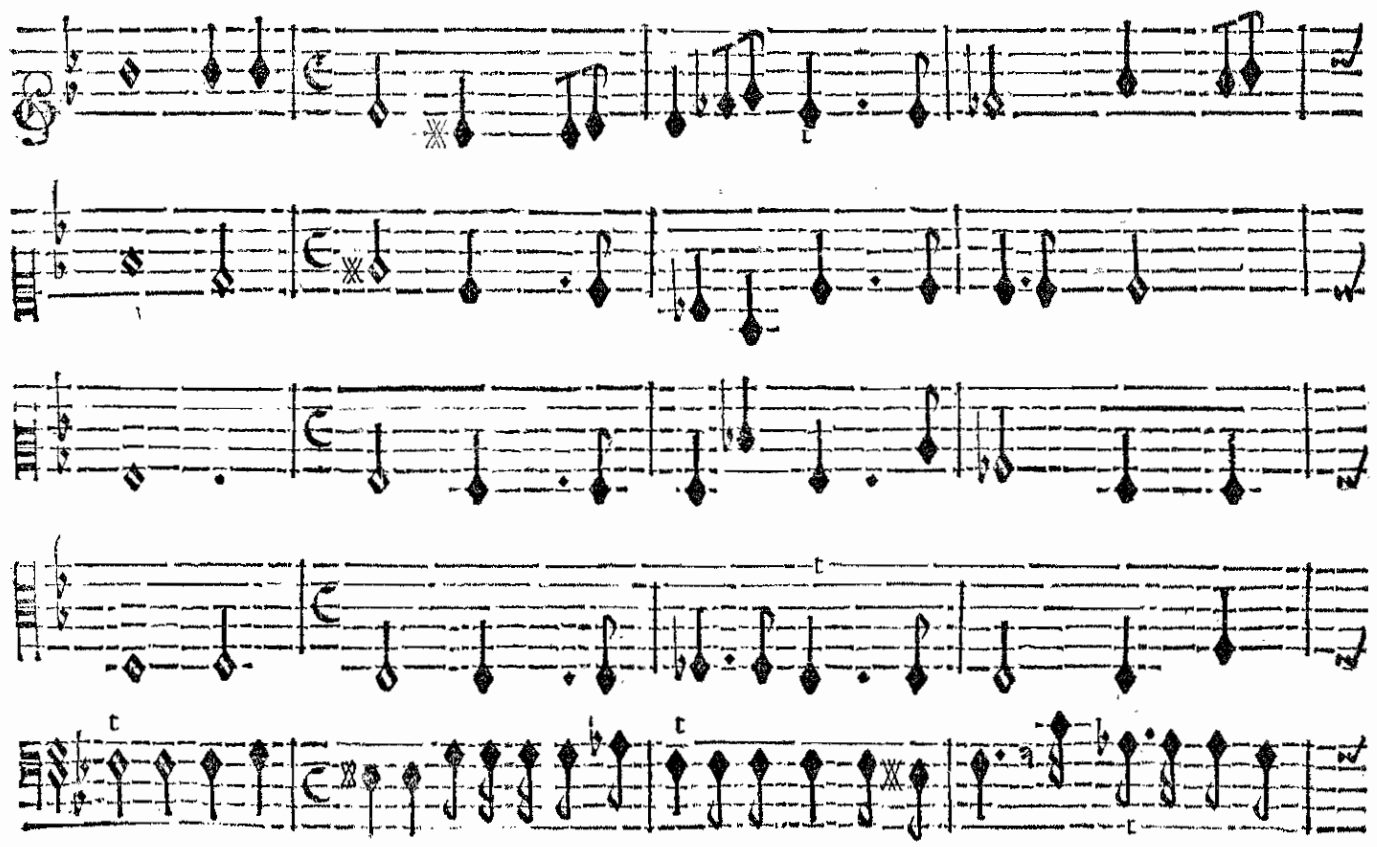


BASSE-CONTINUE.



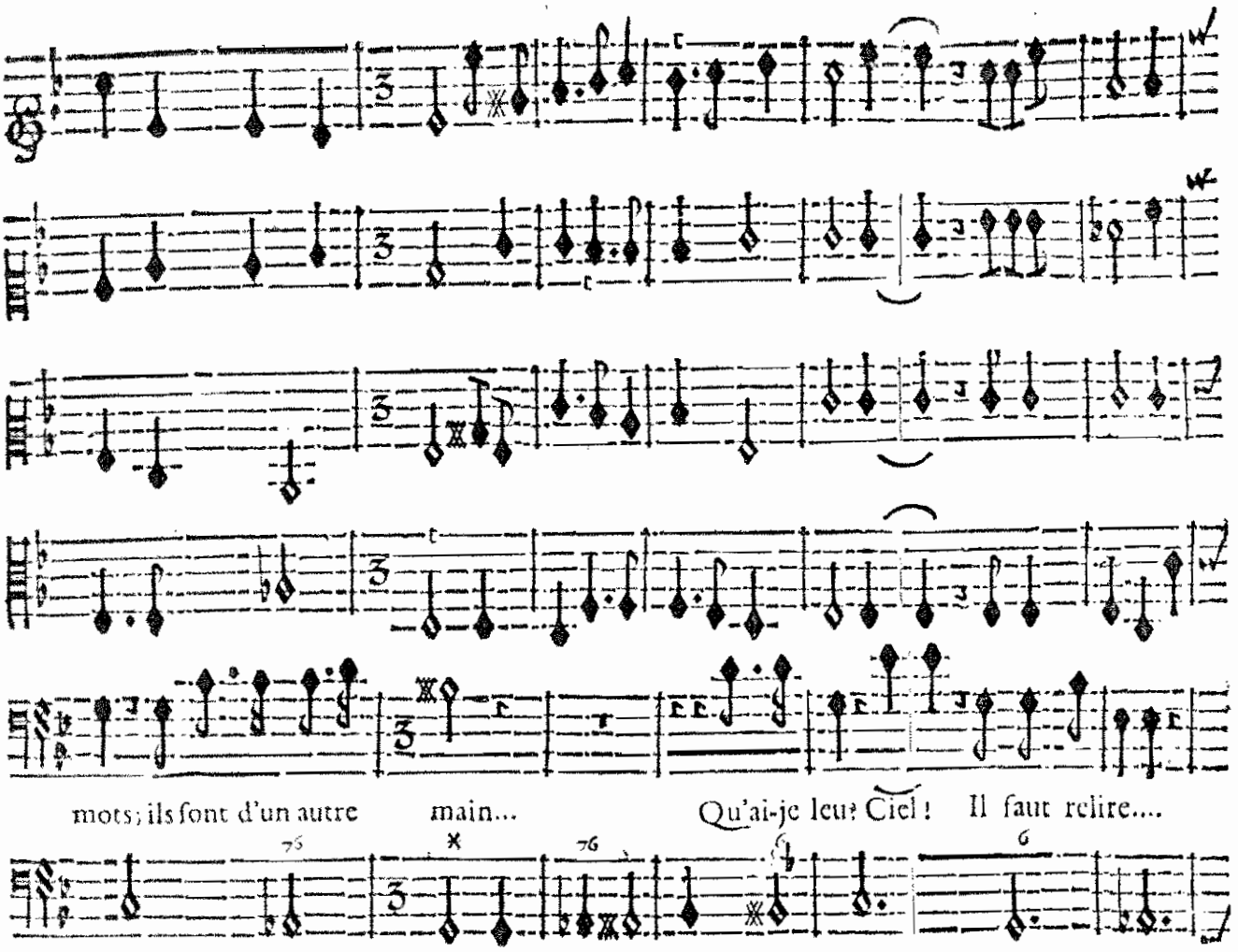
puis aiſément con- naiſtre Qu'elle parle de moy ſous un nom ſuppo- ſé. C'eſt pour moy

BASSE-CONTINUE.

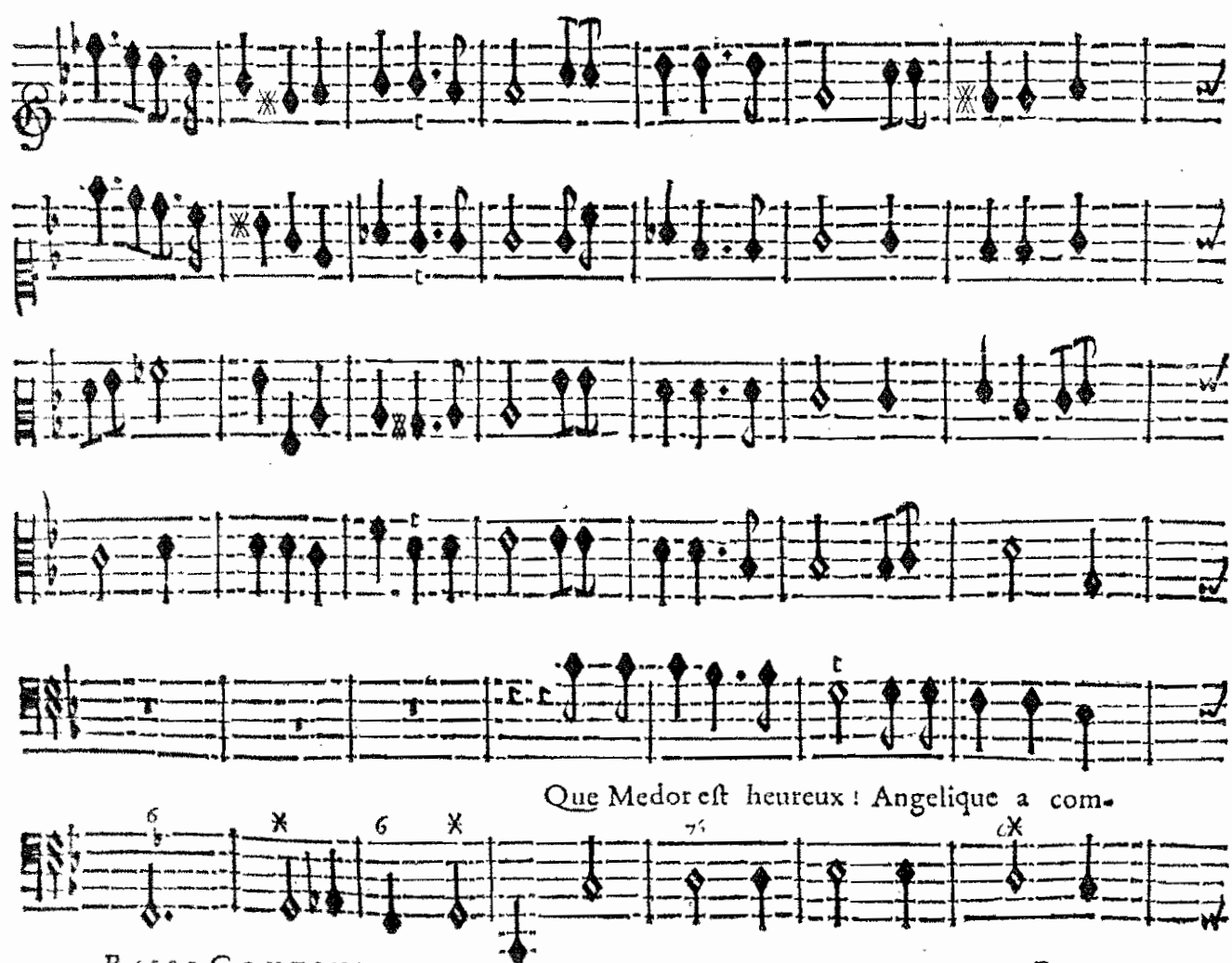


ſeul qu'elle ſoû- pire, Elle me l'a trop dit, & j'en ſuis trop certain. Liſons ces autres

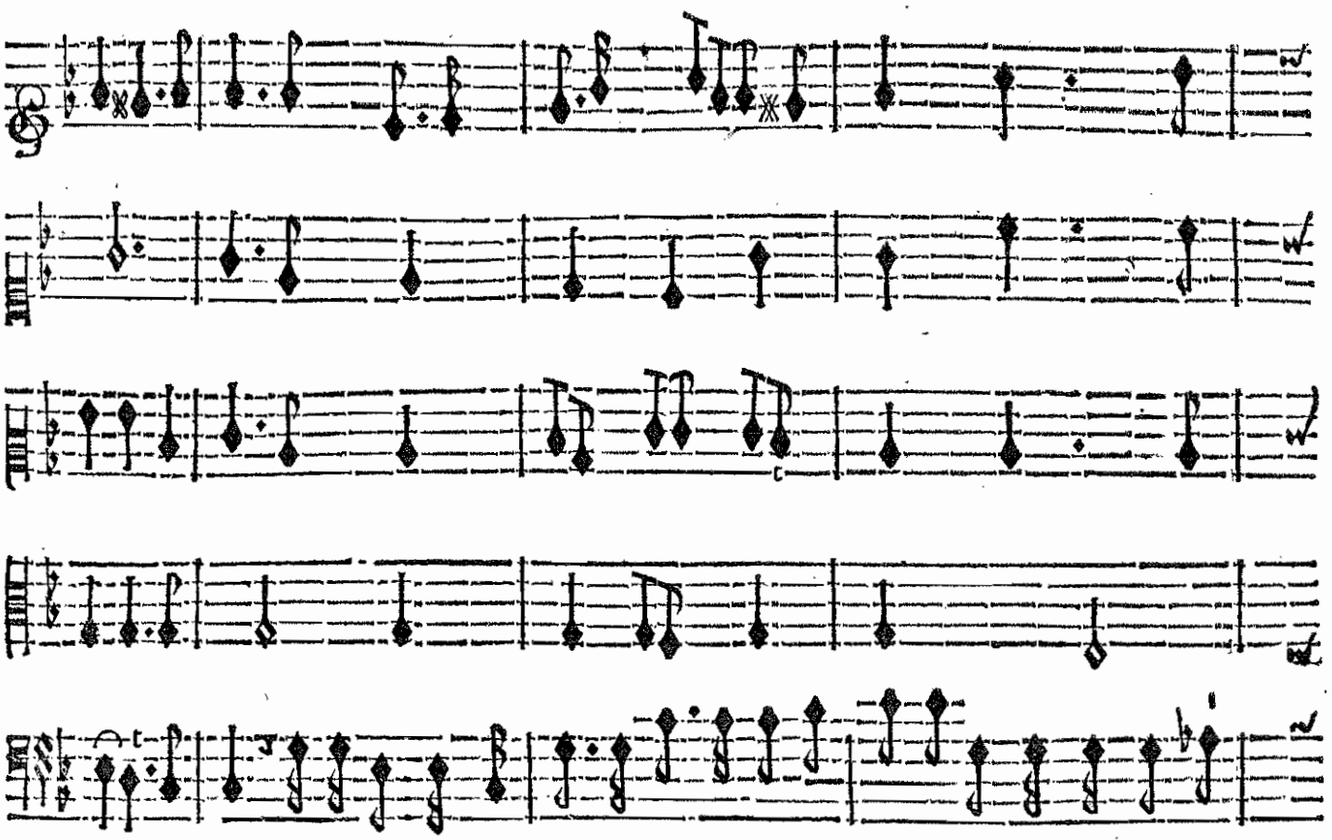
BASSE-CONTINUE.



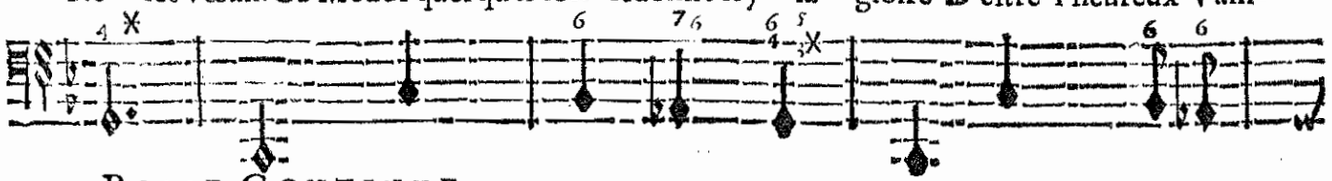
BASSE-CONTINUE.



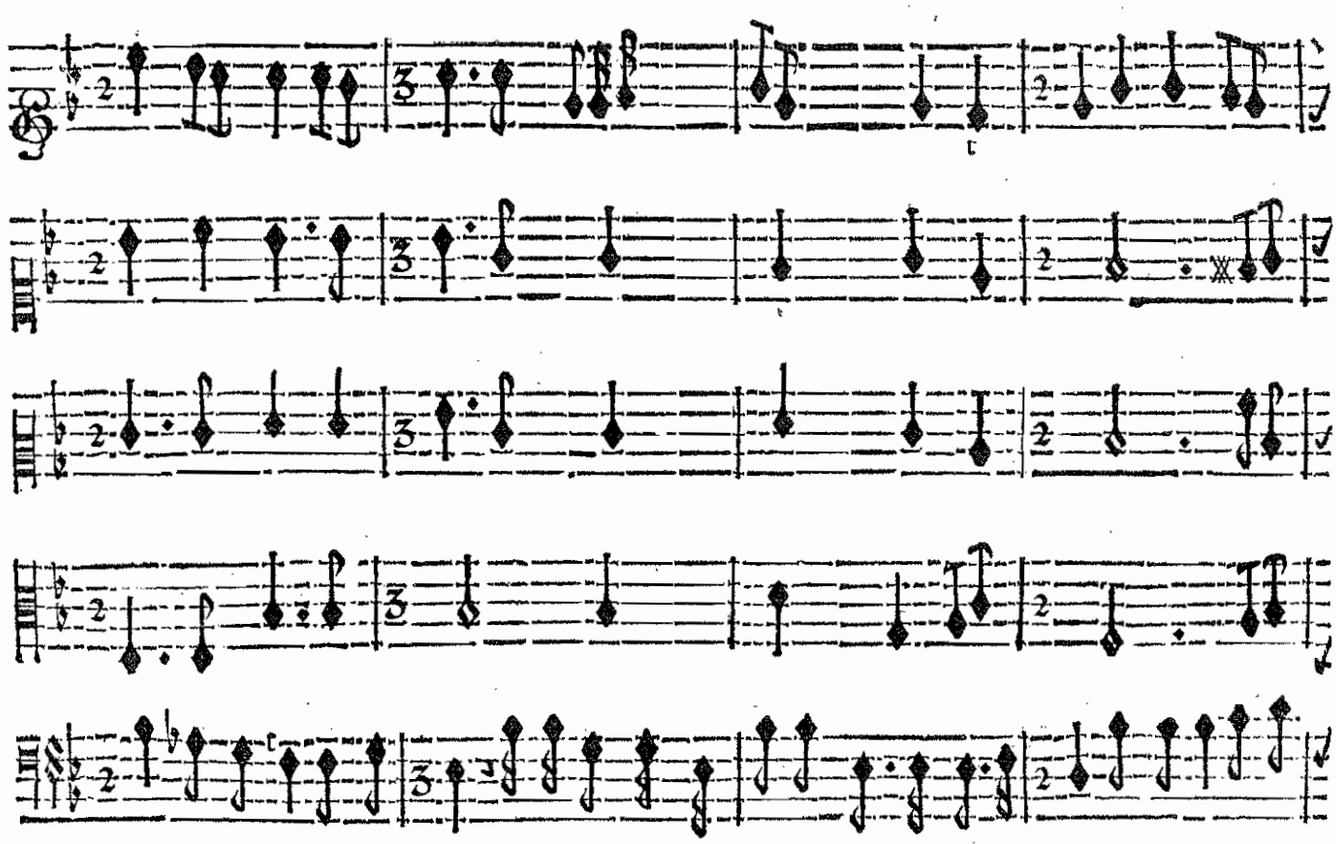
BASSE-CONTINUE.



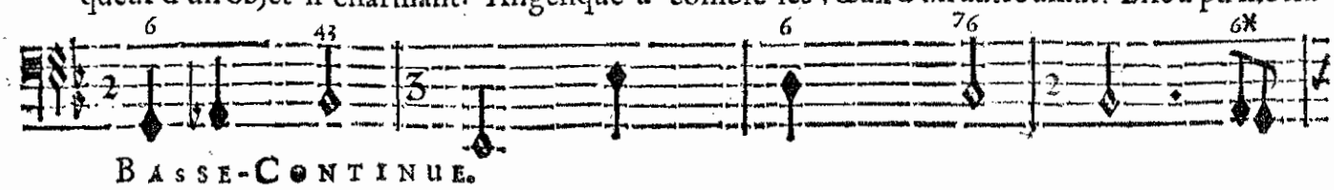
blé ſes vœux. Ce Medor quel qu'il ſoit ſe donne icy la gloire D'eſtre l'heureux Vain-



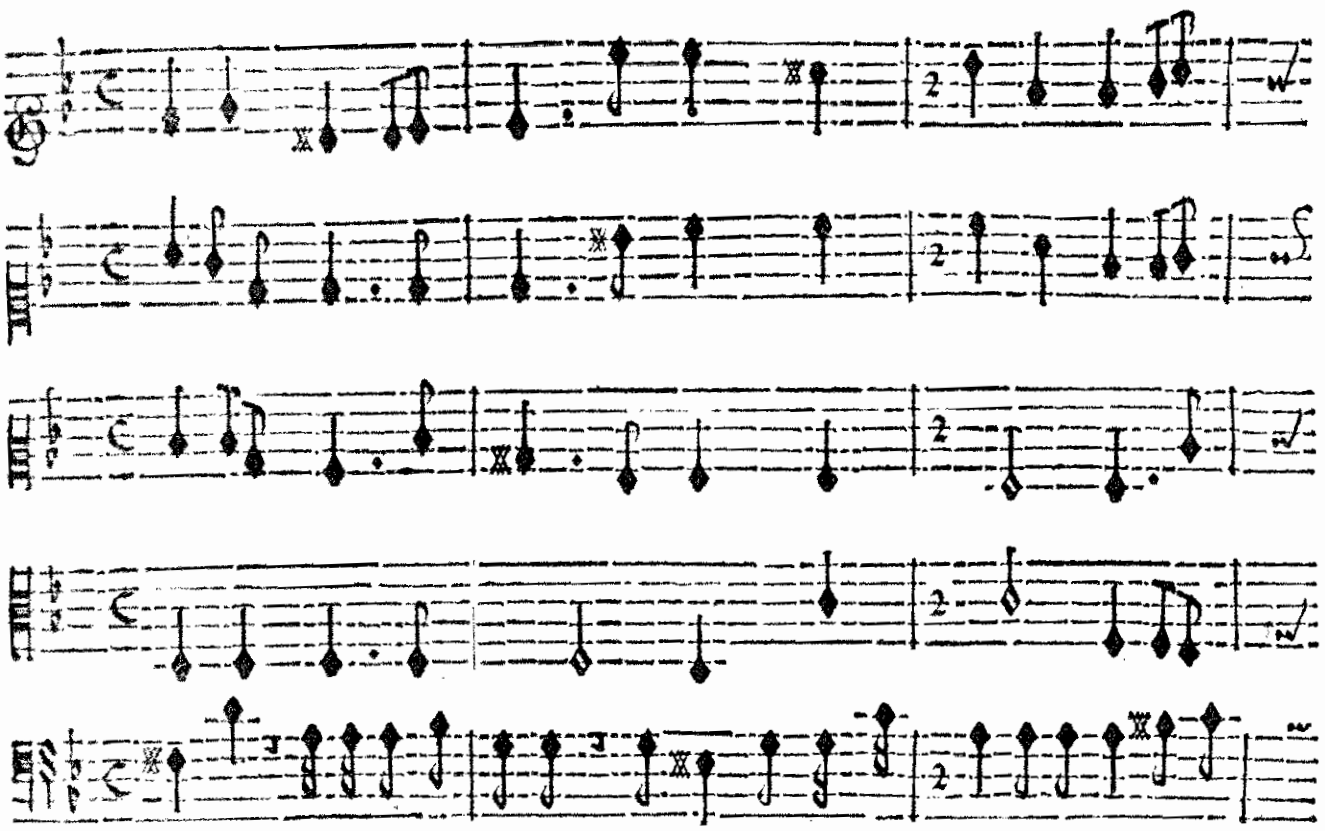
BASSE-CONTINUE.



queur d'un objet ſi charmant. Angelique a comblé les vœux d'un autre amãt? Elle a pû me tra-

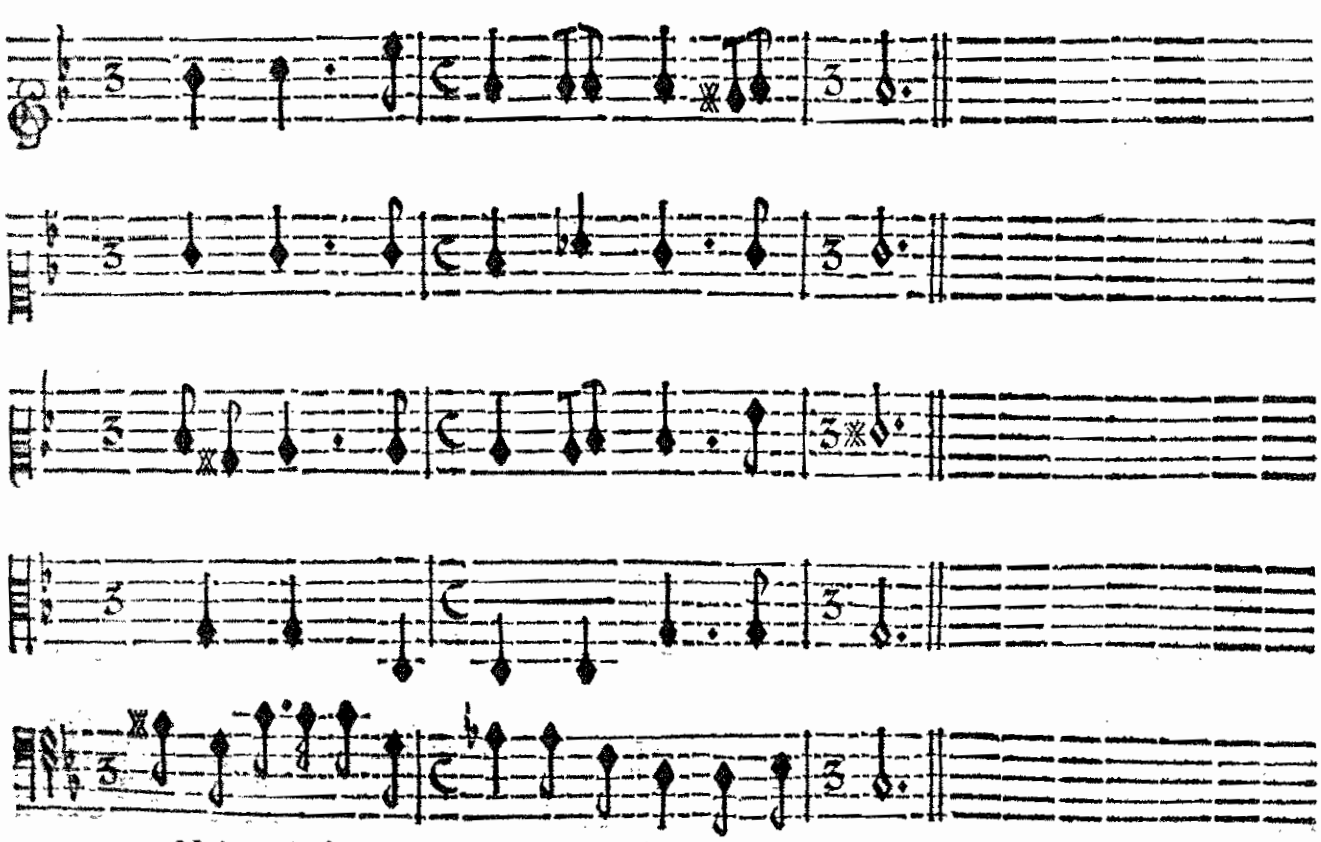


BASSE-CONTINUE.



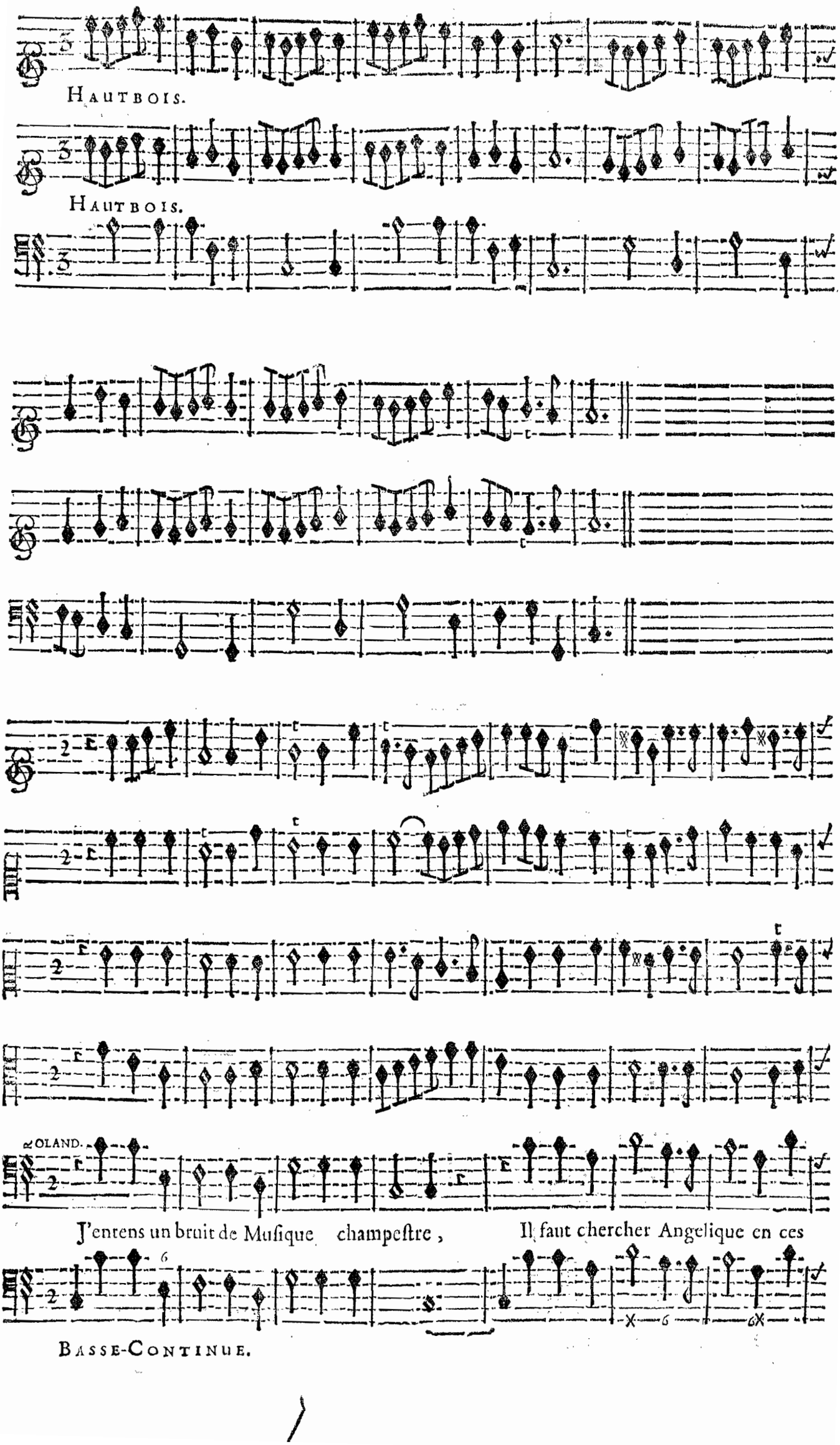
hir: Non, je ne le puis croire. Non, non, quelqu'Envi- eux a voulu par ces

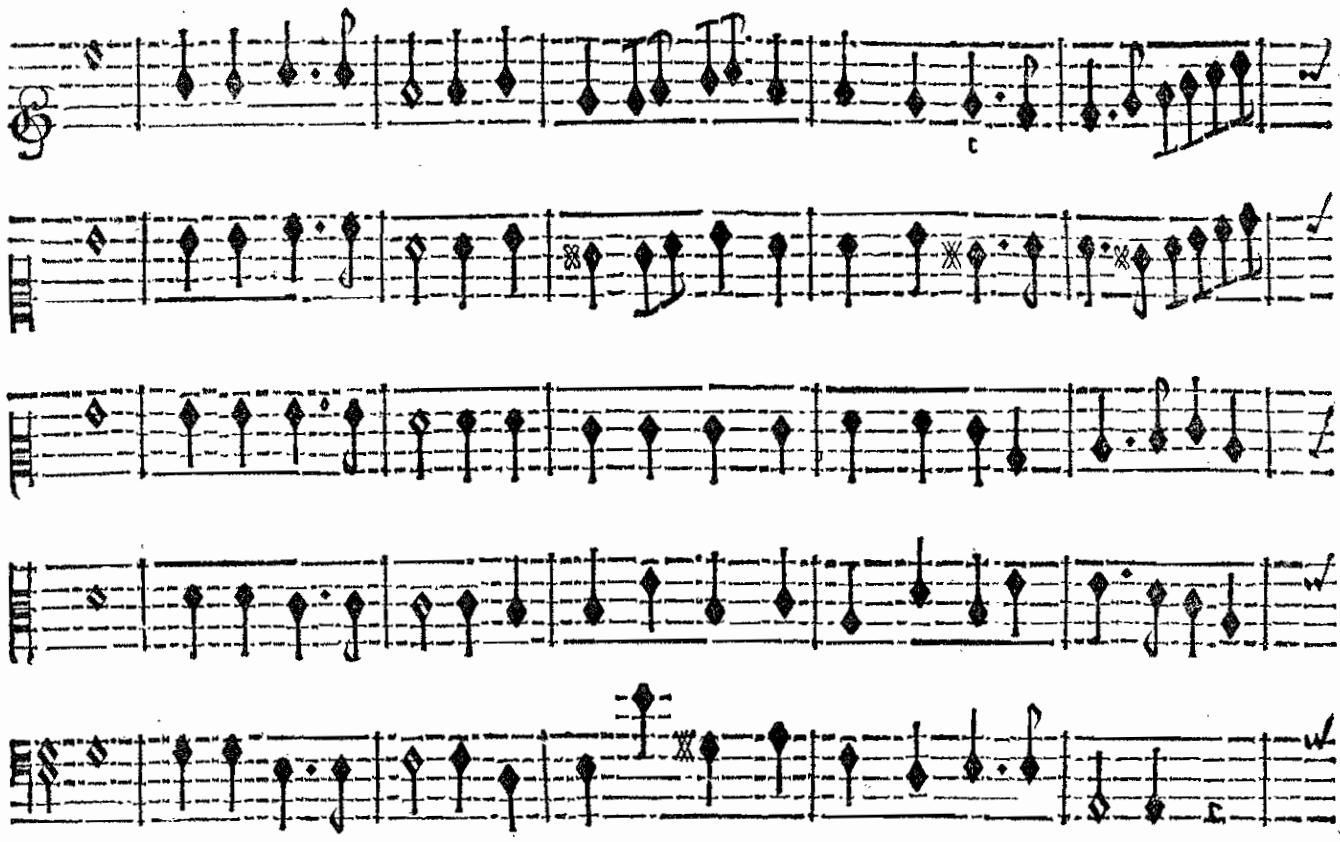
BASSE-CONTINUE.



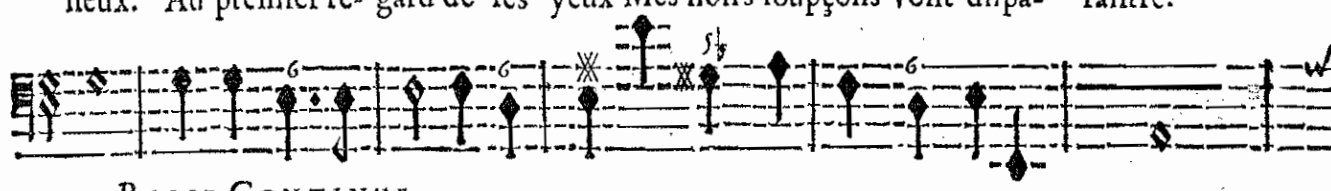
mots Noircir l'Objet que j'aime & troubler mon re- pos.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

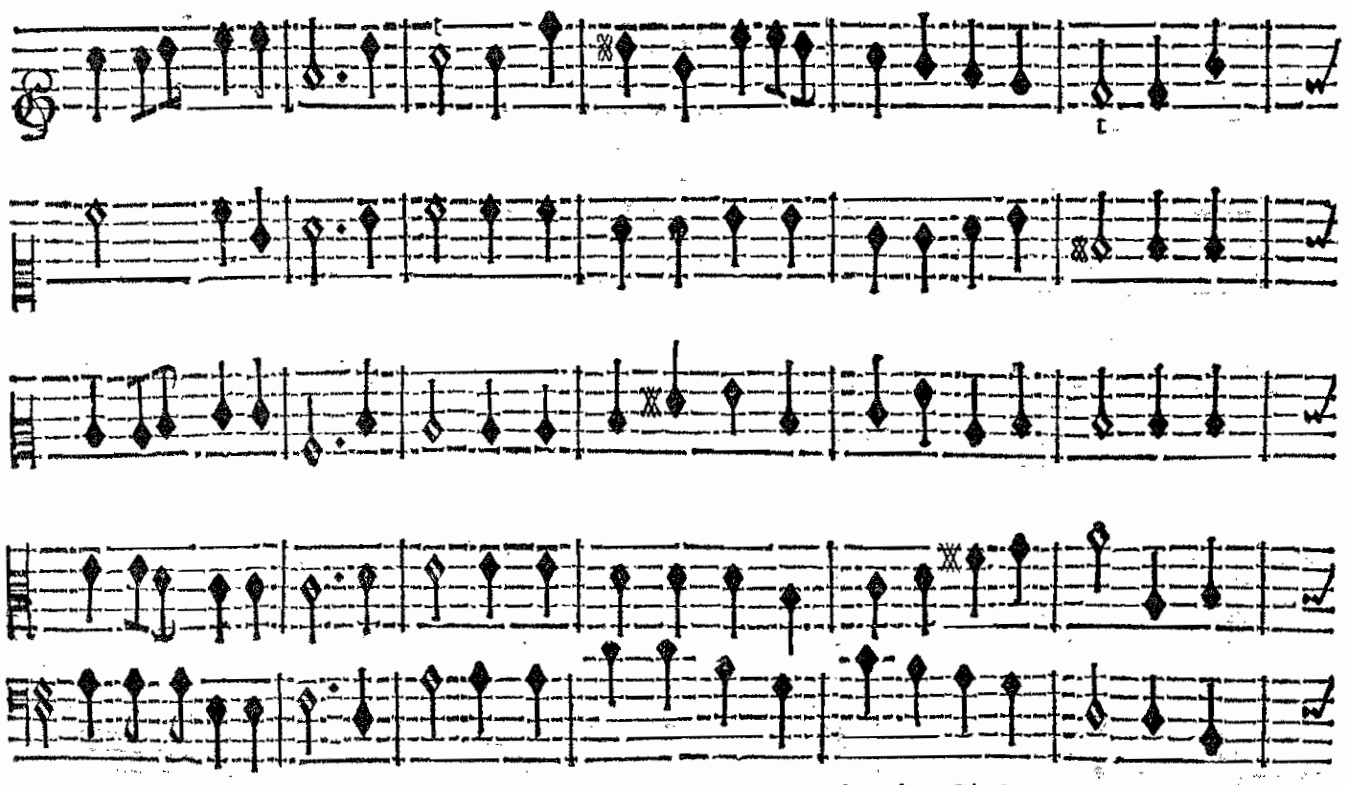

HAUTBOIS.
HAUTBOIS.
ROLAND.
J'entens un bruit de Muſique champeſtre,
Il faut chercher Angelique en ces
BASSE-CONTINUE.



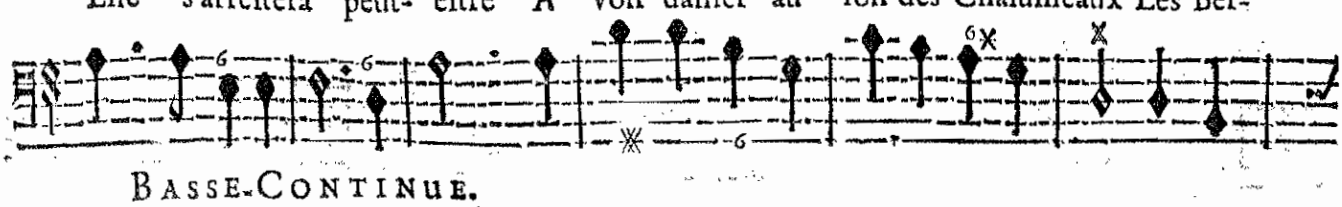
lieux. Au premier re- gard de ſes yeux Mes noirs ſoupçons vont diſpa- raiſtre.



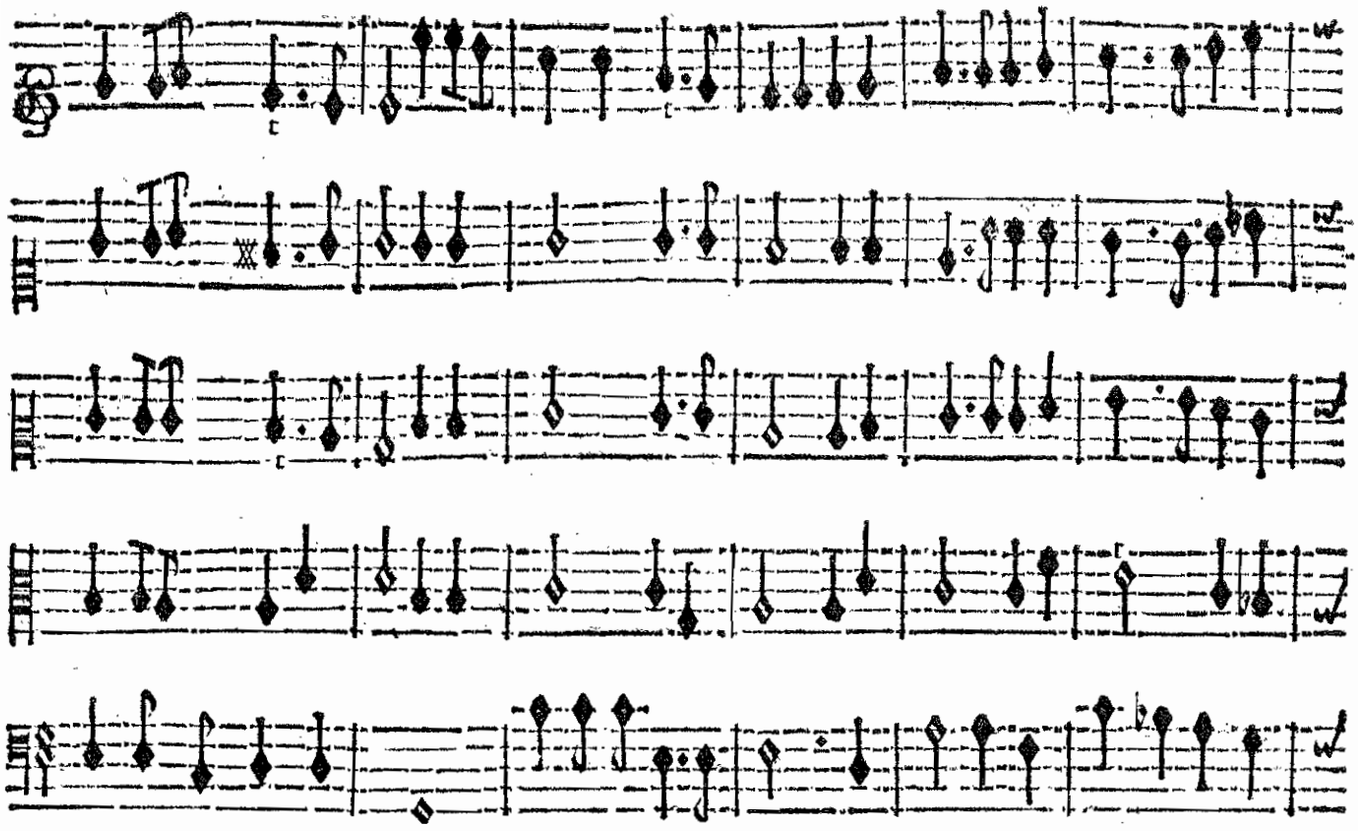
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Elle s'arreſtera peut- eſtre A voir danſer au ſon des Chalumeaux Les Ber-

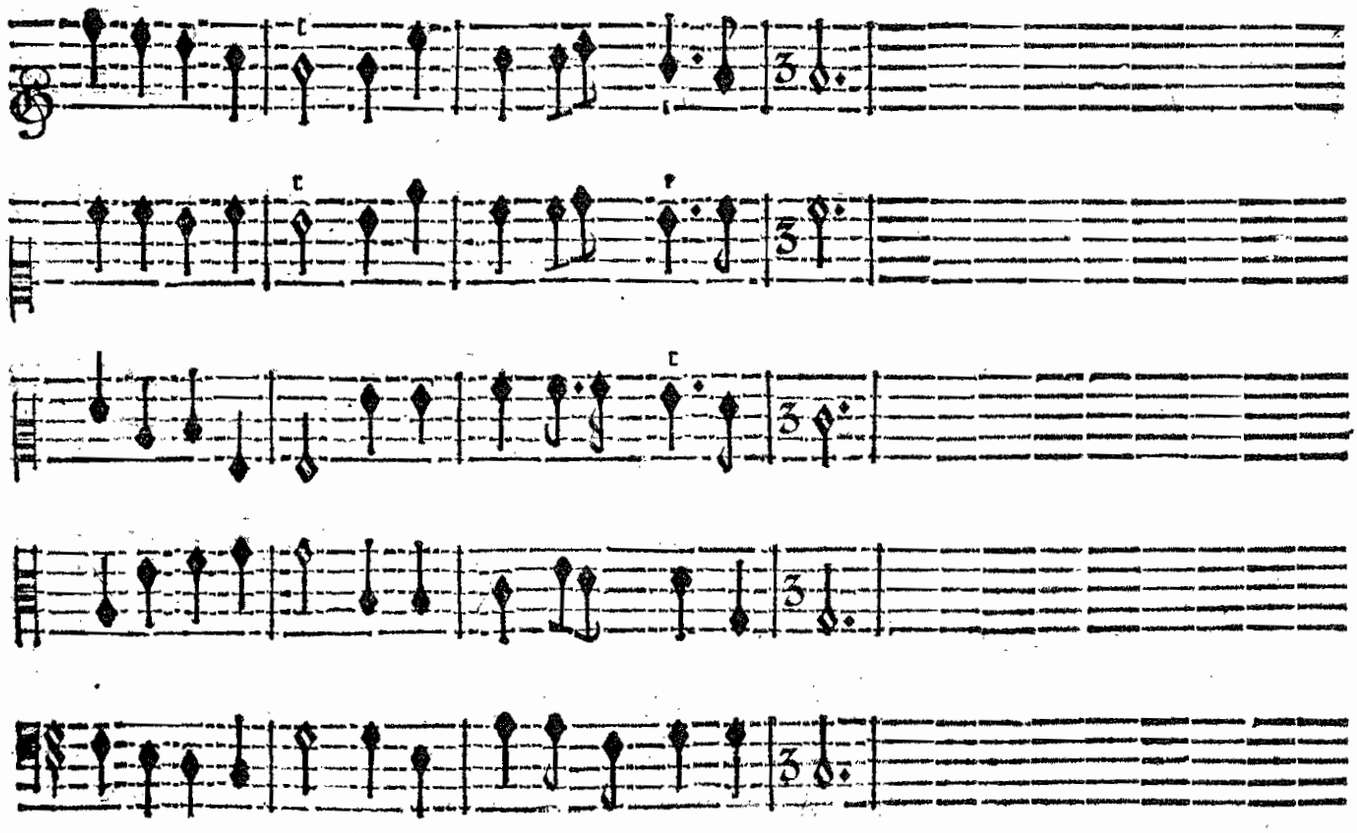


BASSE-CONTINUE.

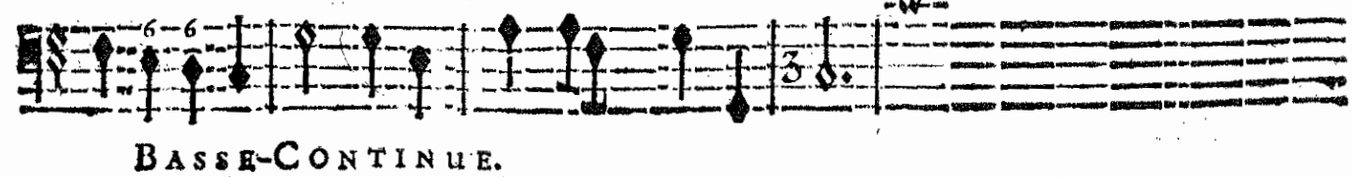


gers des prochains Hameaux. Elle s'arreſtera peut- eſtre A voir danſer au

BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſon des Chalumeaux Les Bergers des prochains Hameaux.

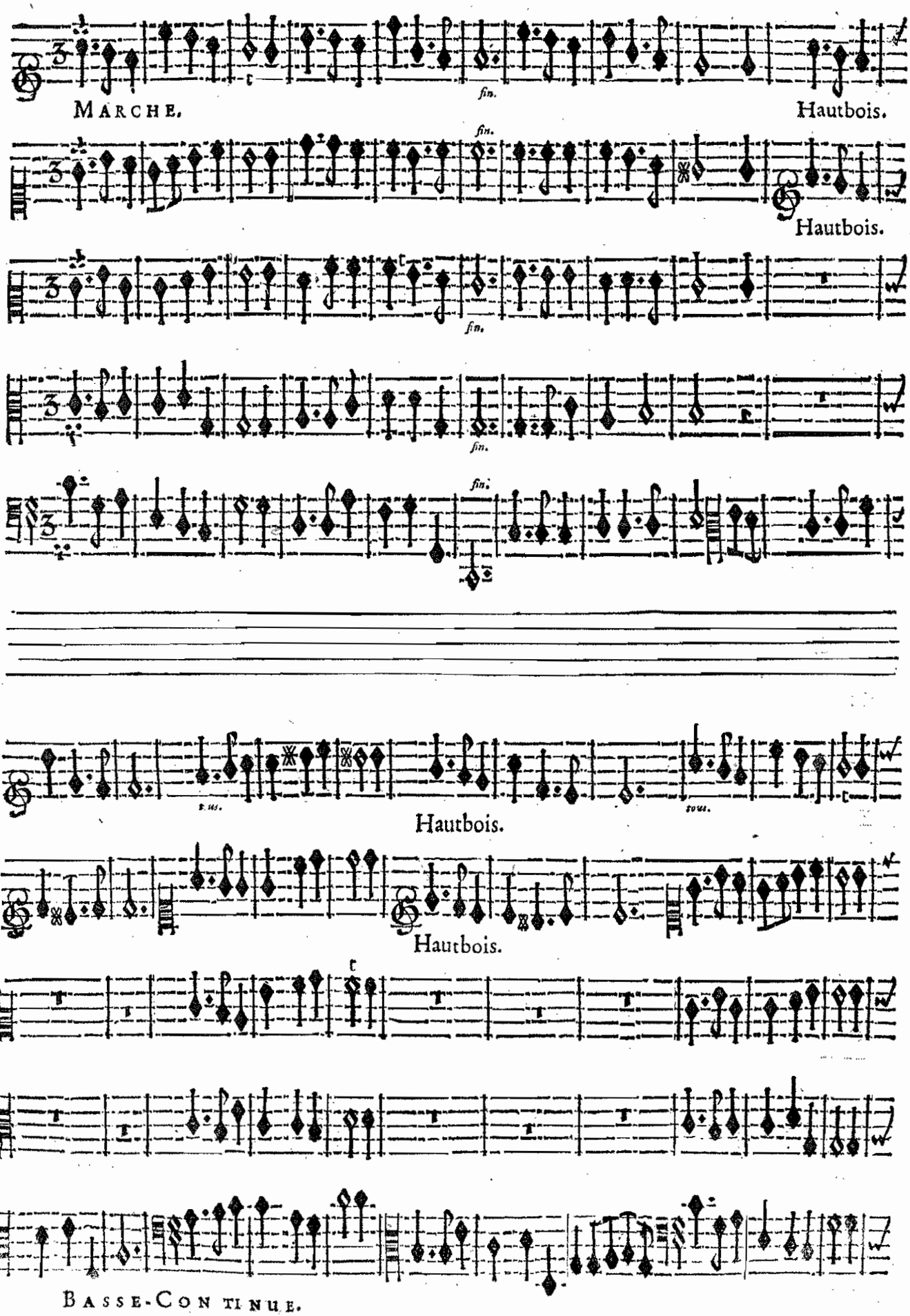


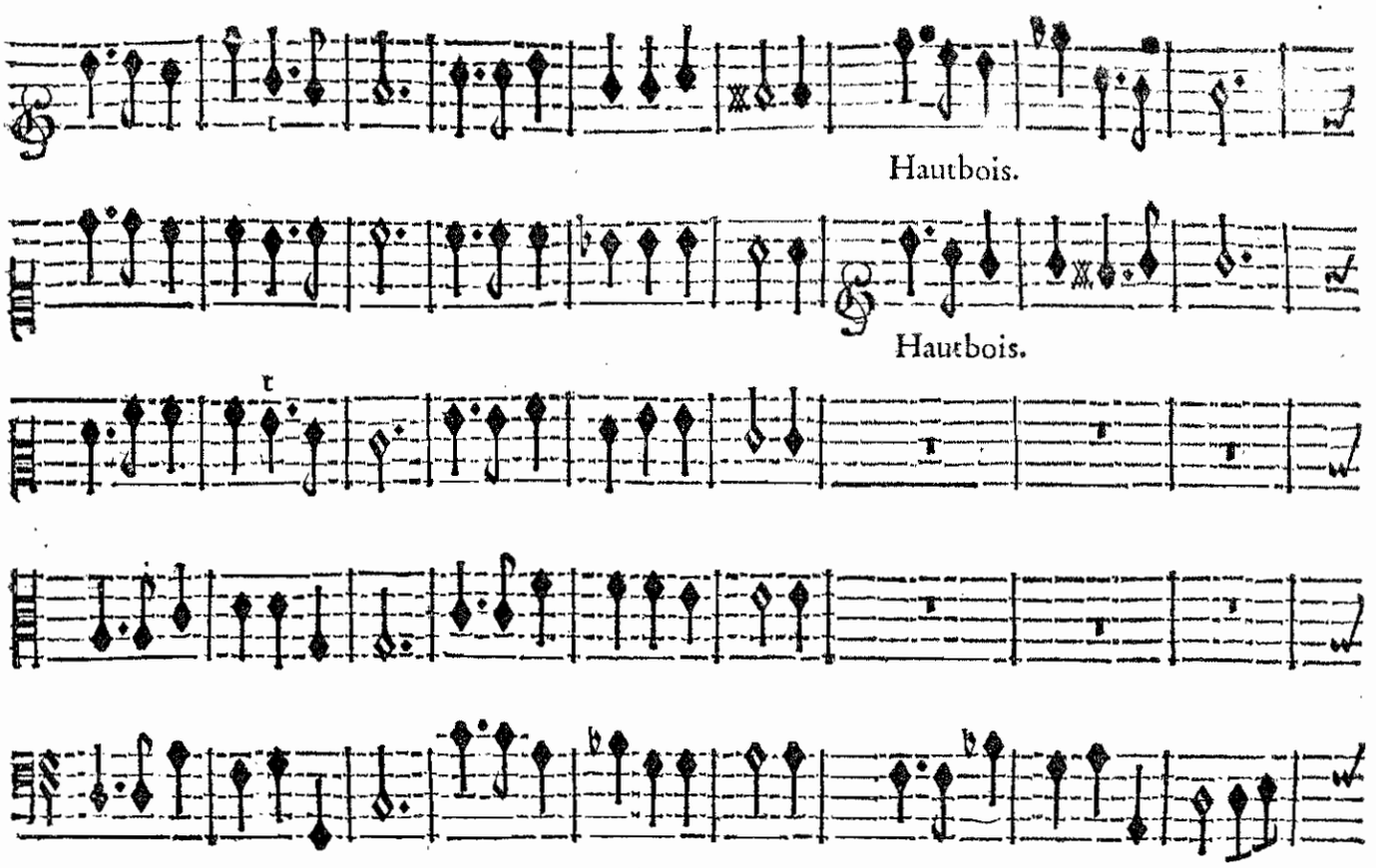
BASSE-CONTINUE.

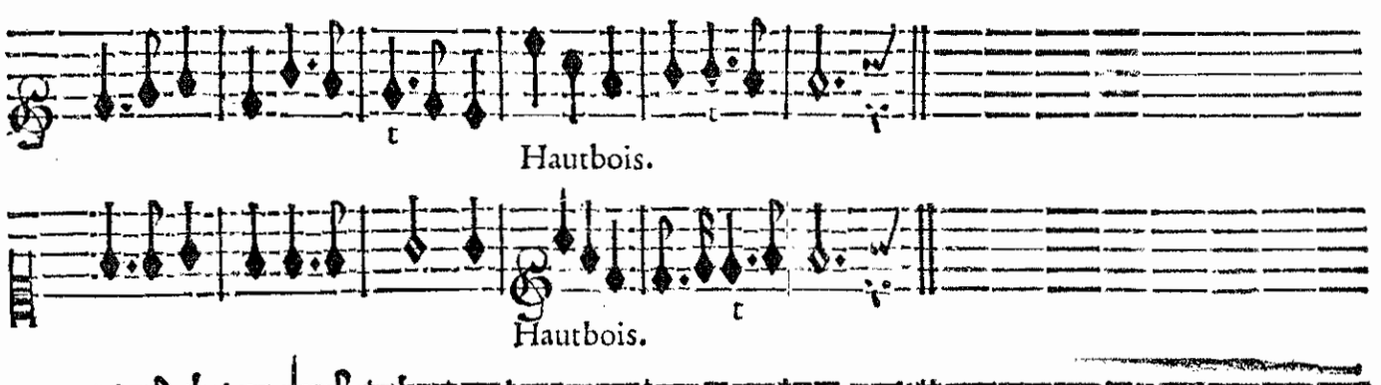
SCENE III.

Une Nopce de Village.

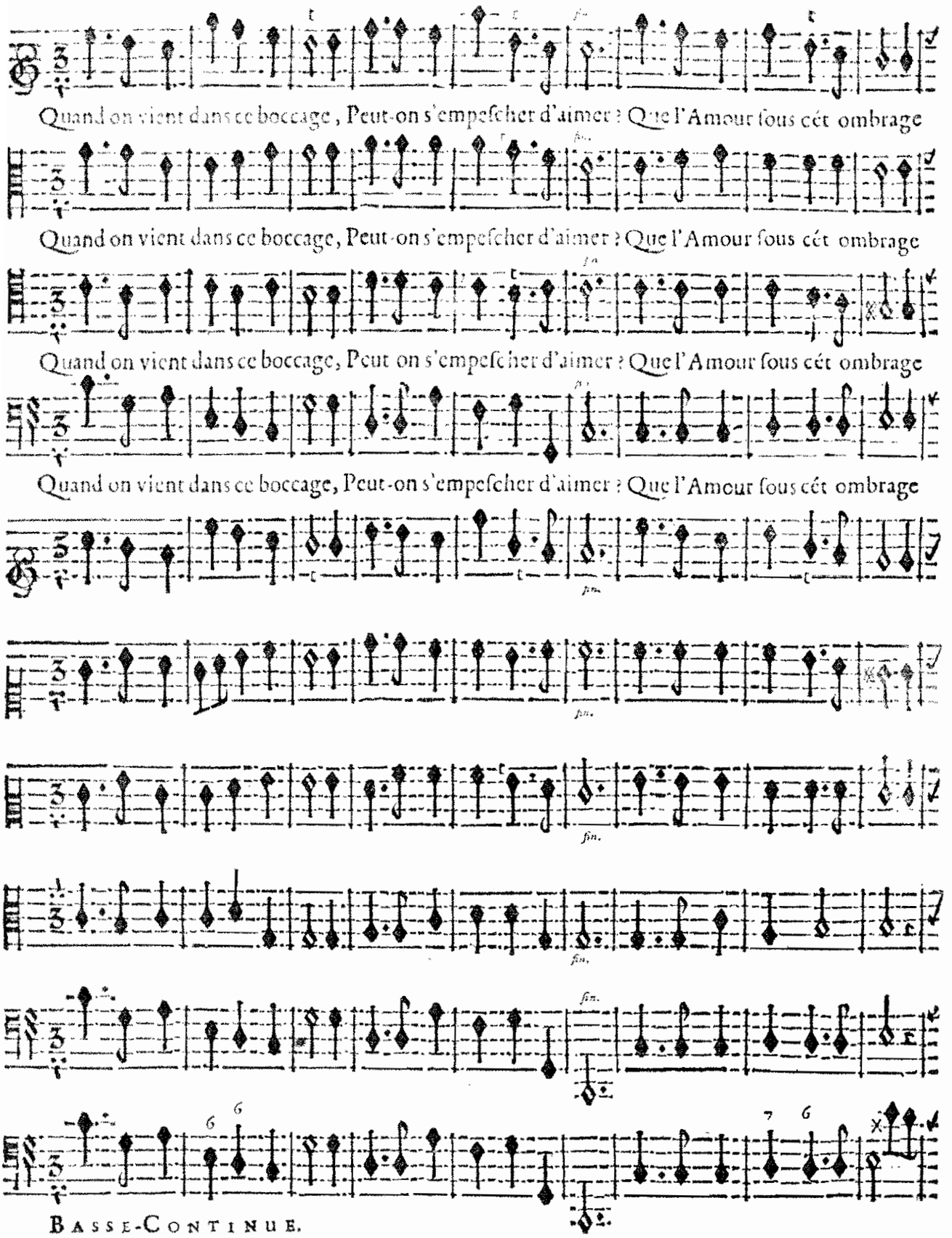
LE MARIE'



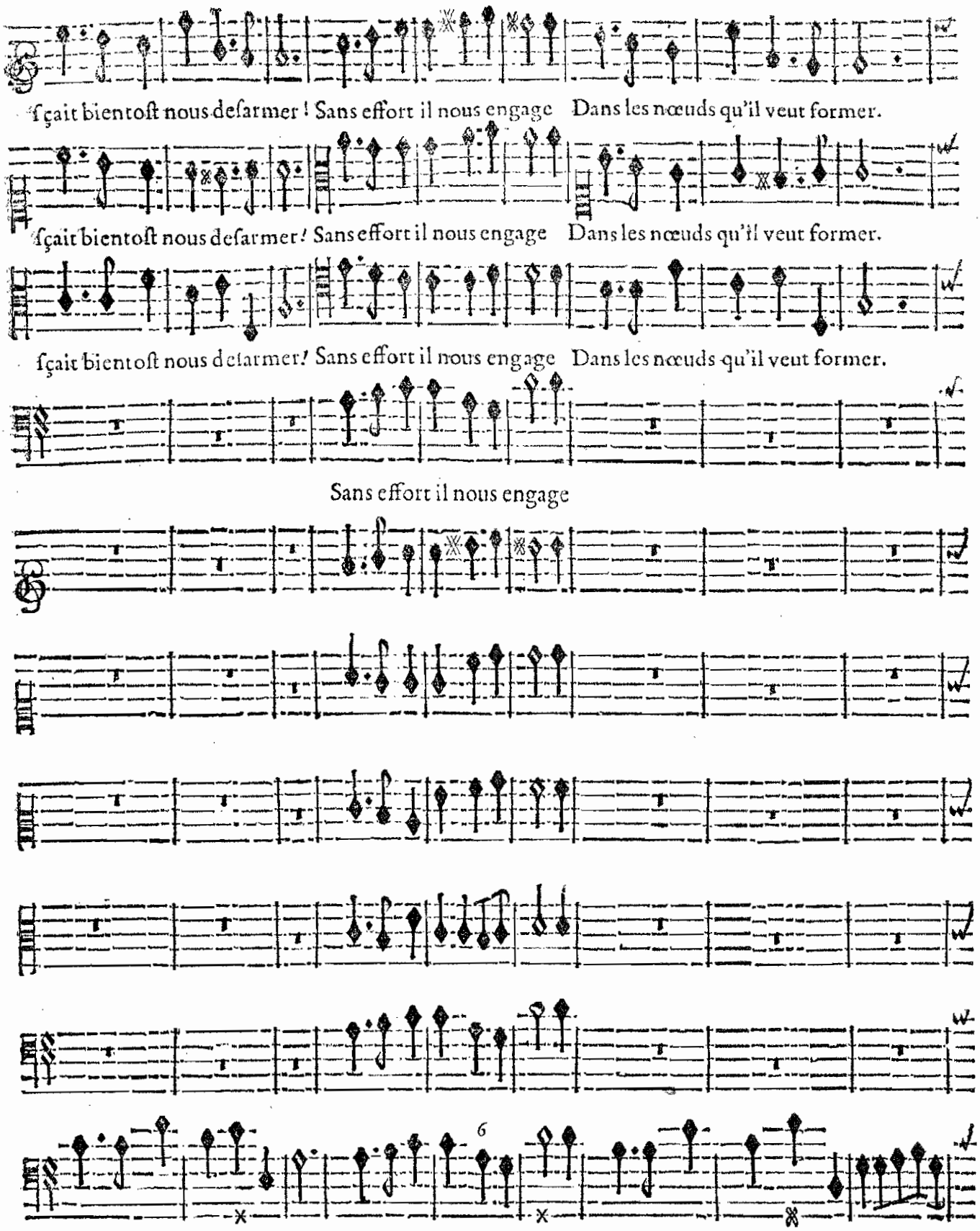

Hautbois.
Hautbois.


Hautbois.
Hautbois.

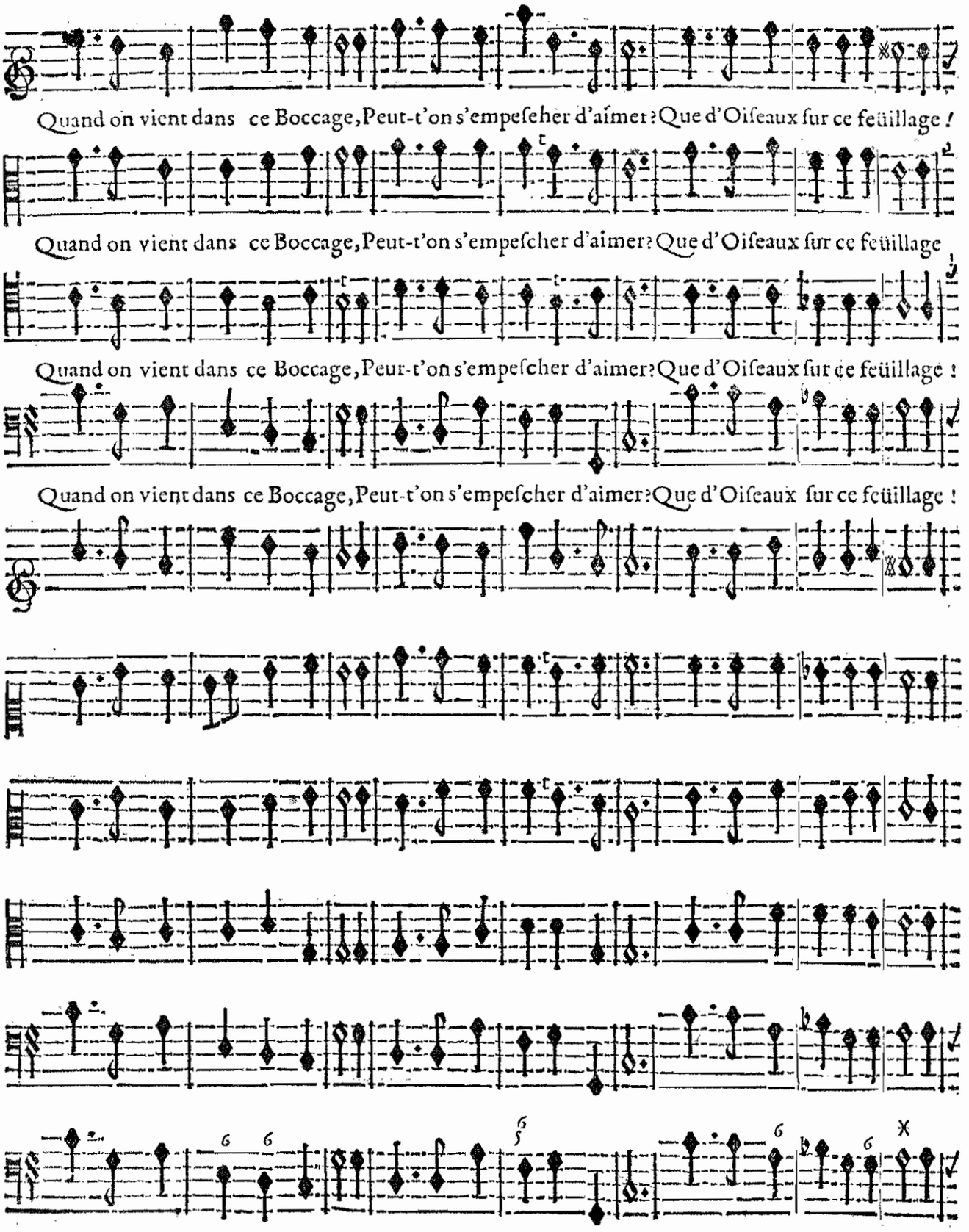
LE CHOEUR.


Quand on vient dans ce boccage, Peut-on s'empescher d'aimer ? Que l'Amour sous cét ombrage
Quand on vient dans ce boccage, Peut-on s'empescher d'aimer ? Que l'Amour sous cét ombrage
Quand on vient dans ce boccage, Peut on s'empescher d'aimer ? Que l'Amour sous cét ombrage
Quand on vient dans ce boccage, Peut-on s'empescher d'aimer ? Que l'Amour sous cét ombrage

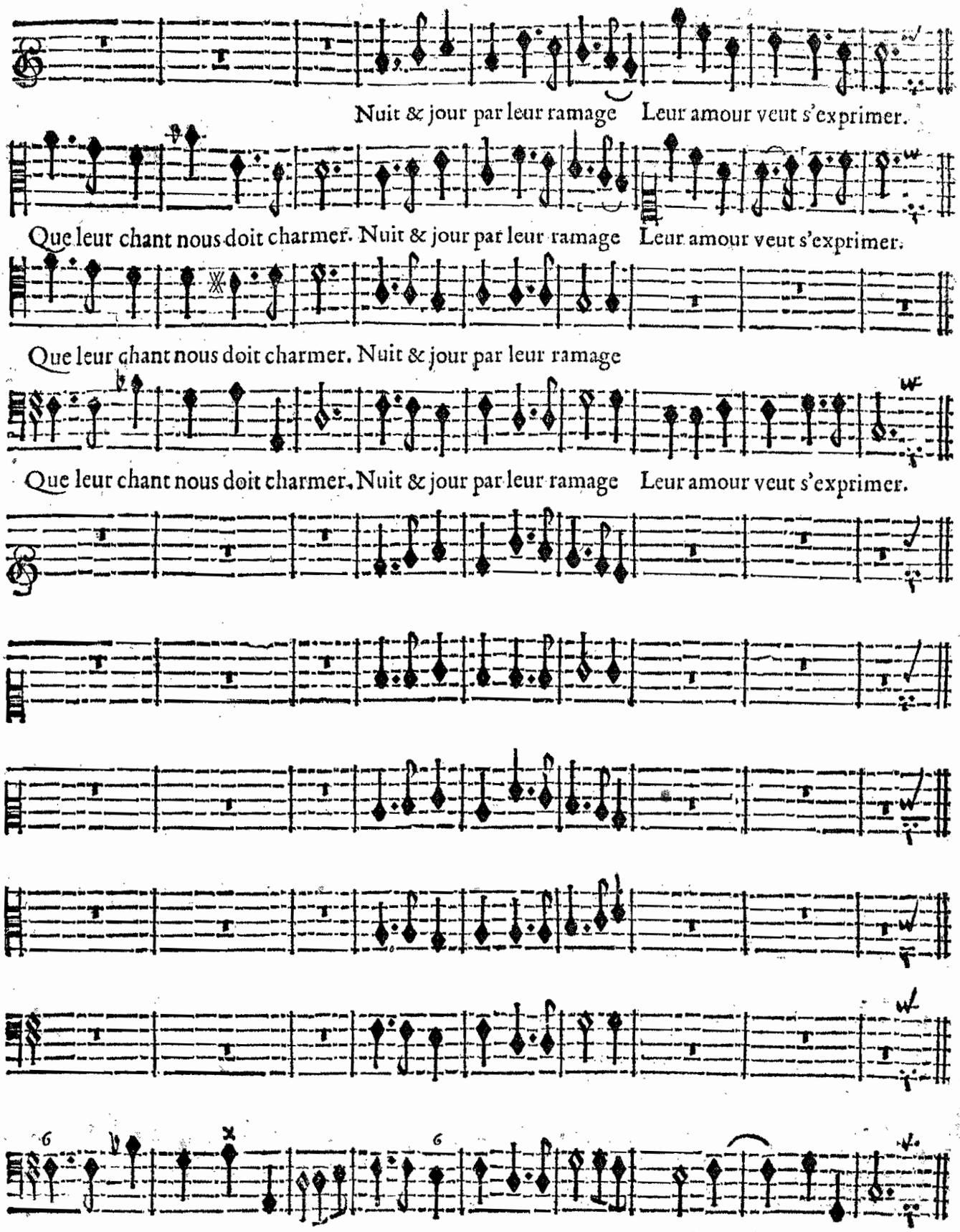
BASSE-CONTINUE.

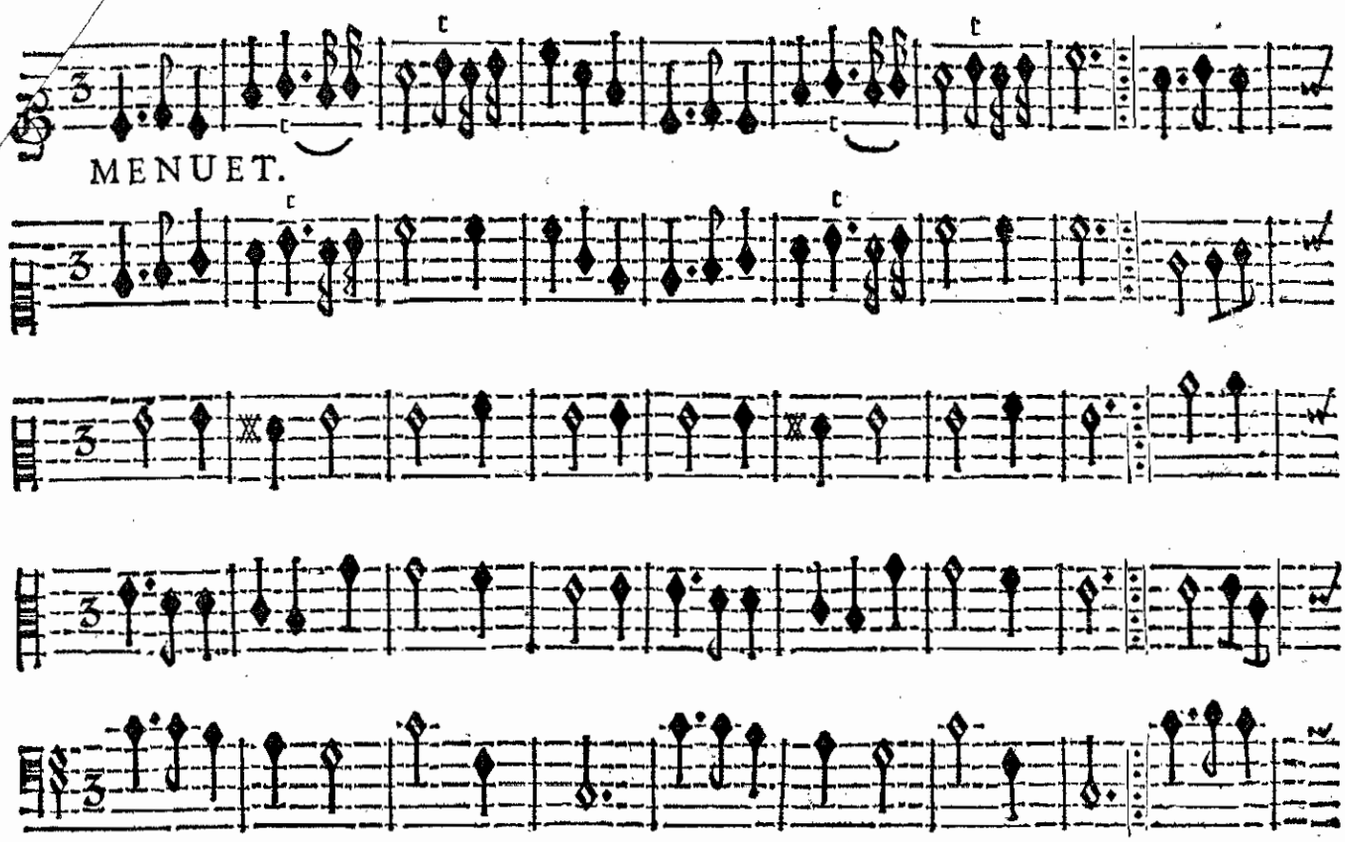


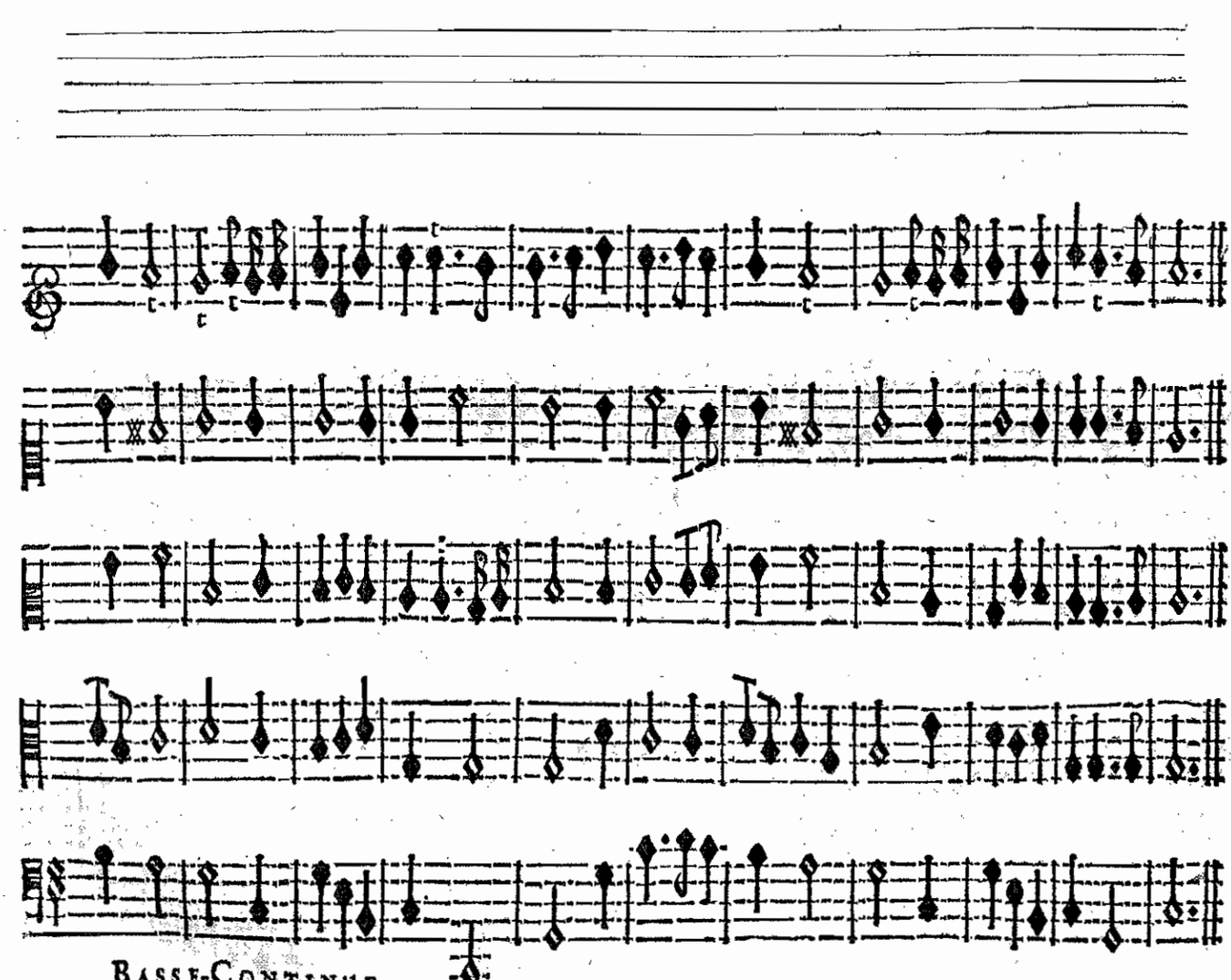
BASSE-CONTINUE.

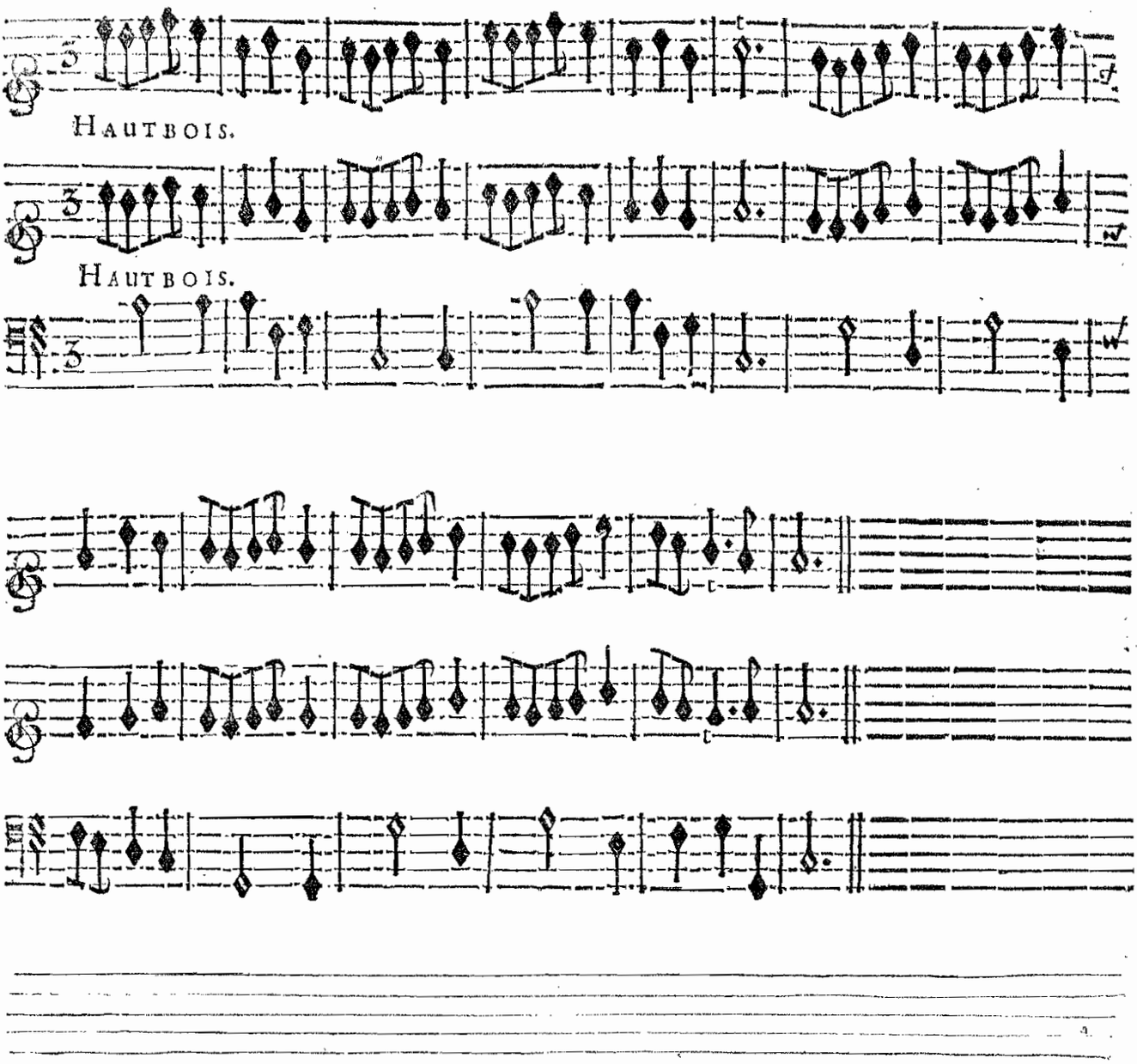


BASSE-CONTINUE.

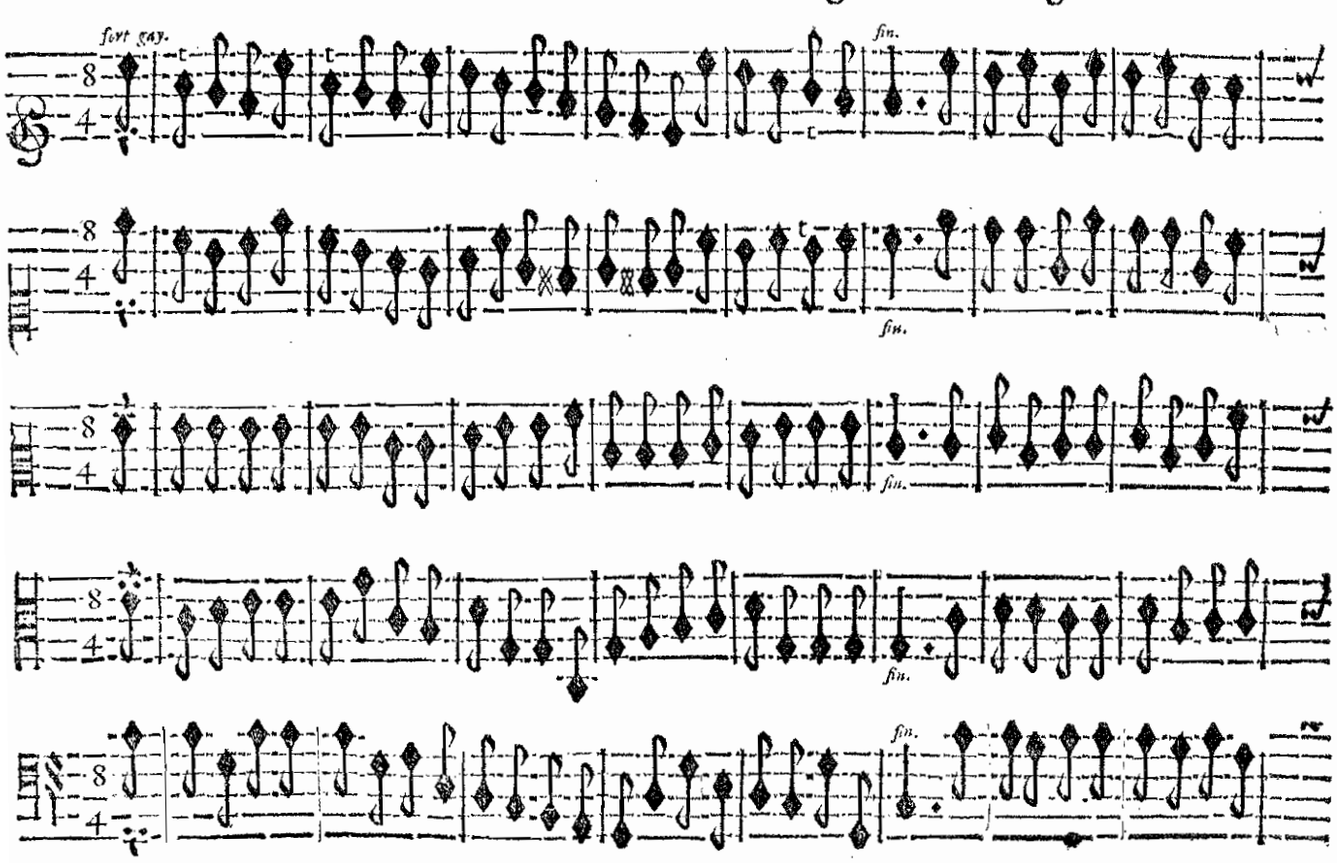

Nuit & jour par leur ramage Leur amour veut s'exprimer.
Que leur chant nous doit charmer. Nuit & jour par leur ramage Leur amour veut s'exprimer.
Que leur chant nous doit charmer. Nuit & jour par leur ramage
Que leur chant nous doit charmer. Nuit & jour par leur ramage Leur amour veut s'exprimer.
BASSE-CONTINUE

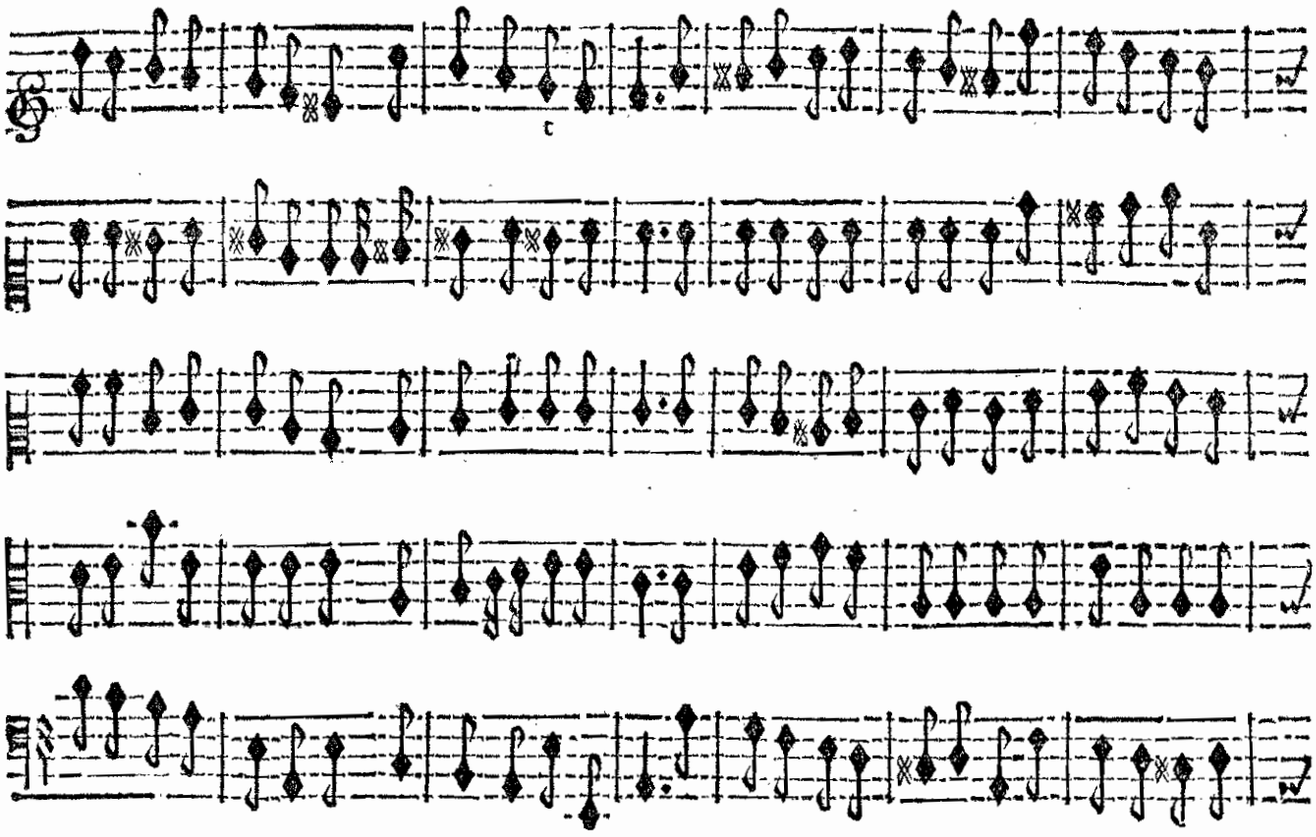

MENUET.

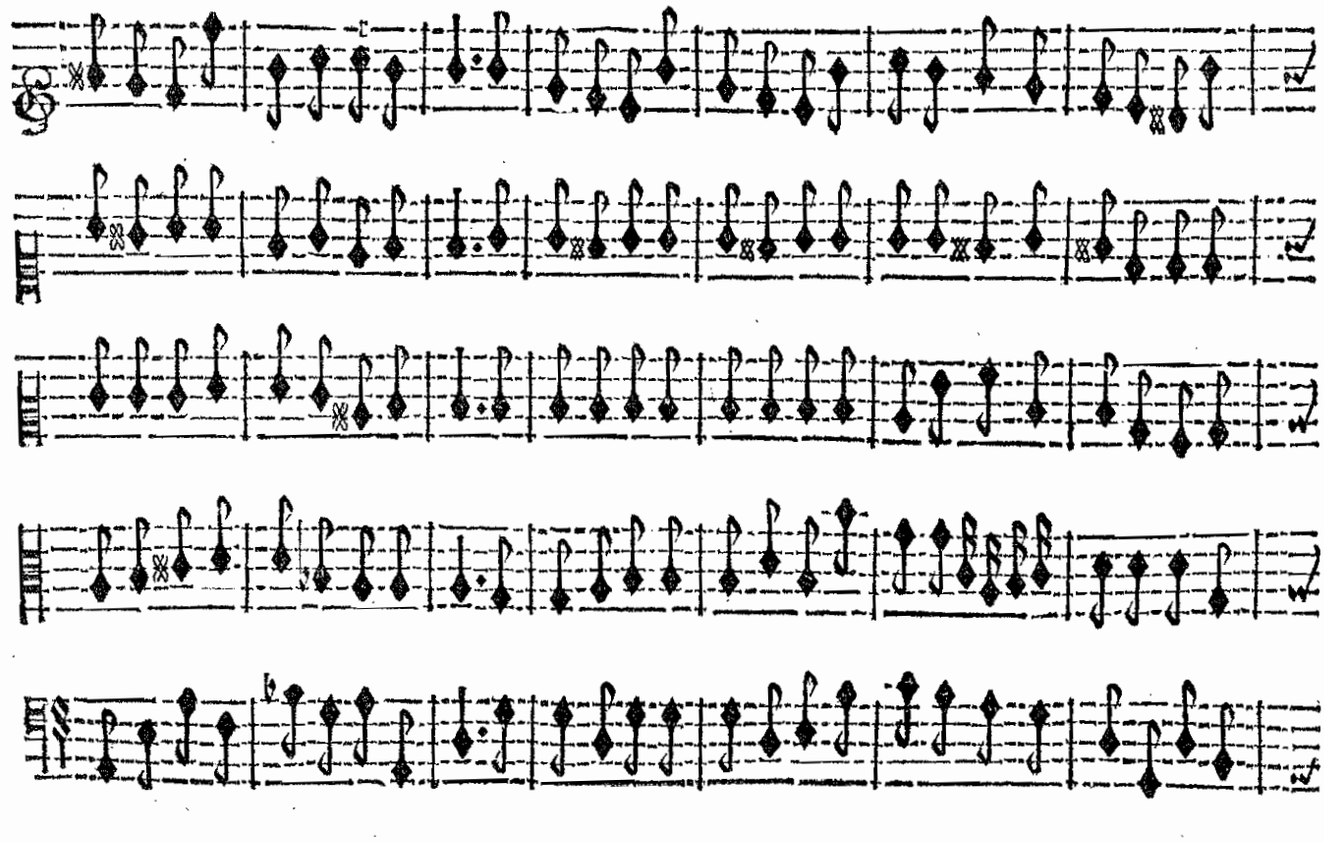

BASSE-CONTINUE.

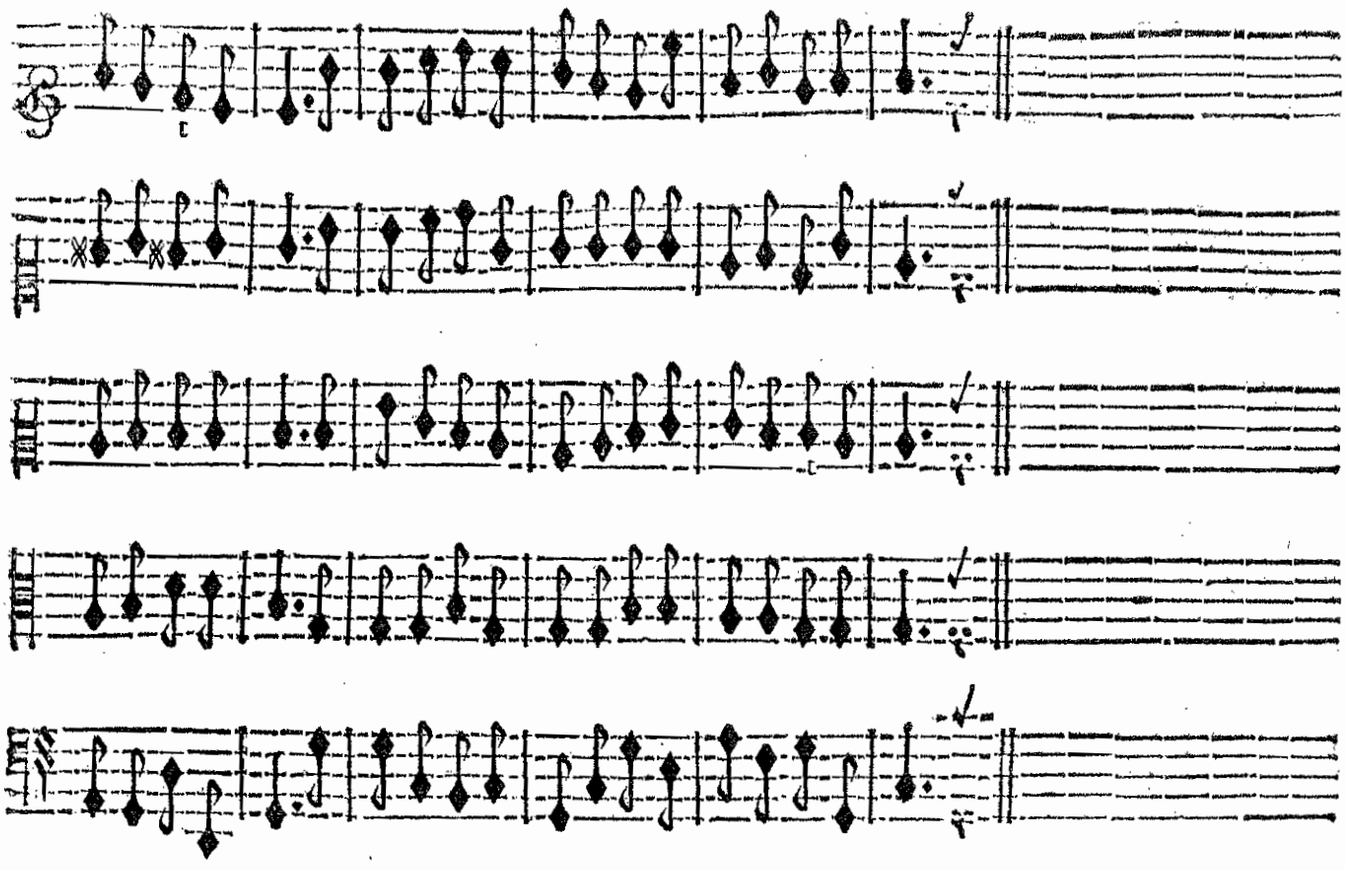


Entrée de Paſtres, de Paſtourelles, de Bergers & de Bergeres.

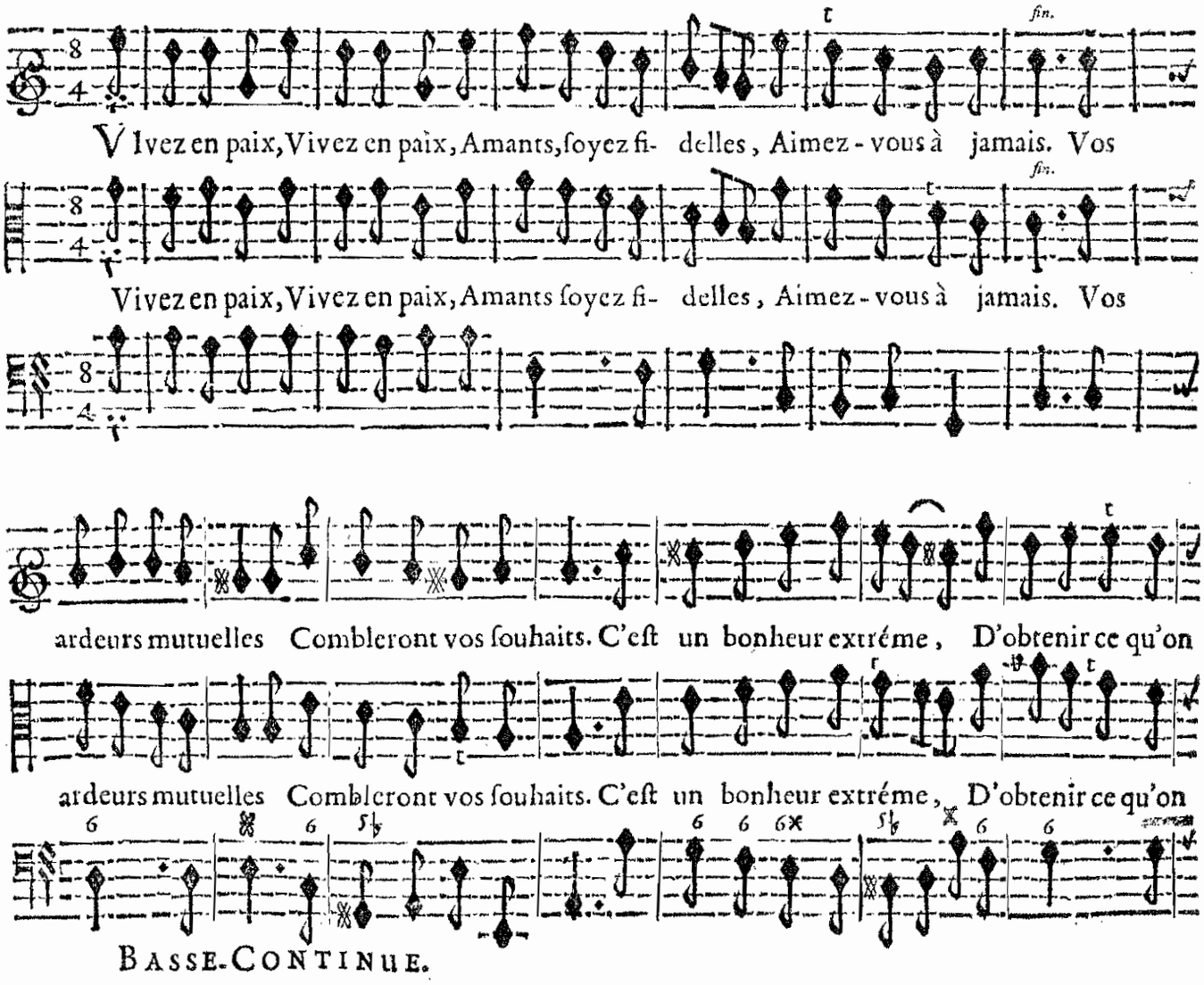


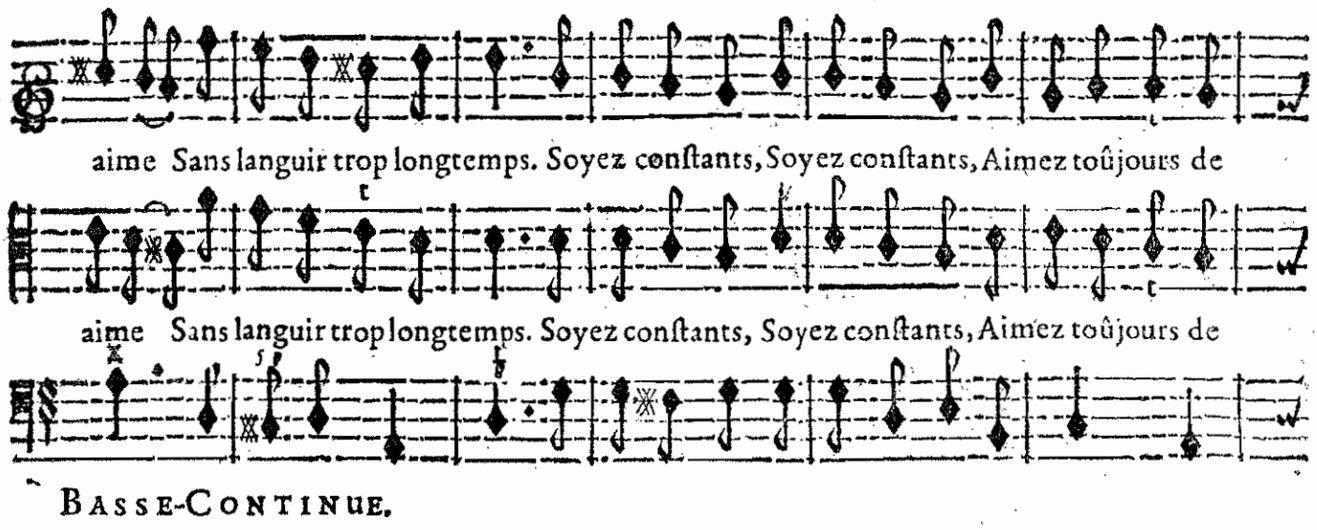


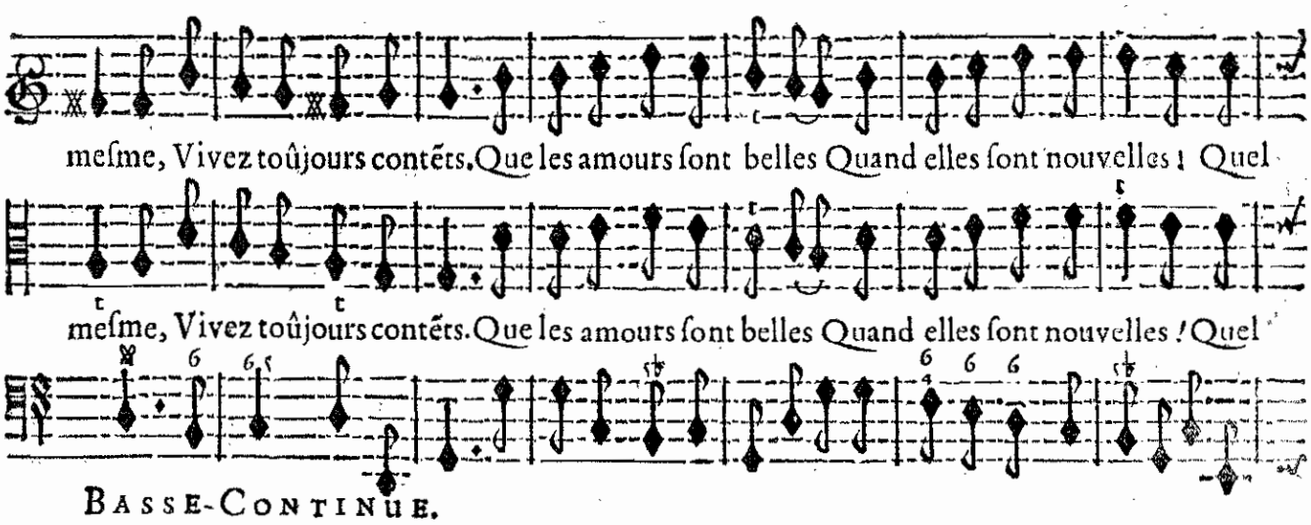


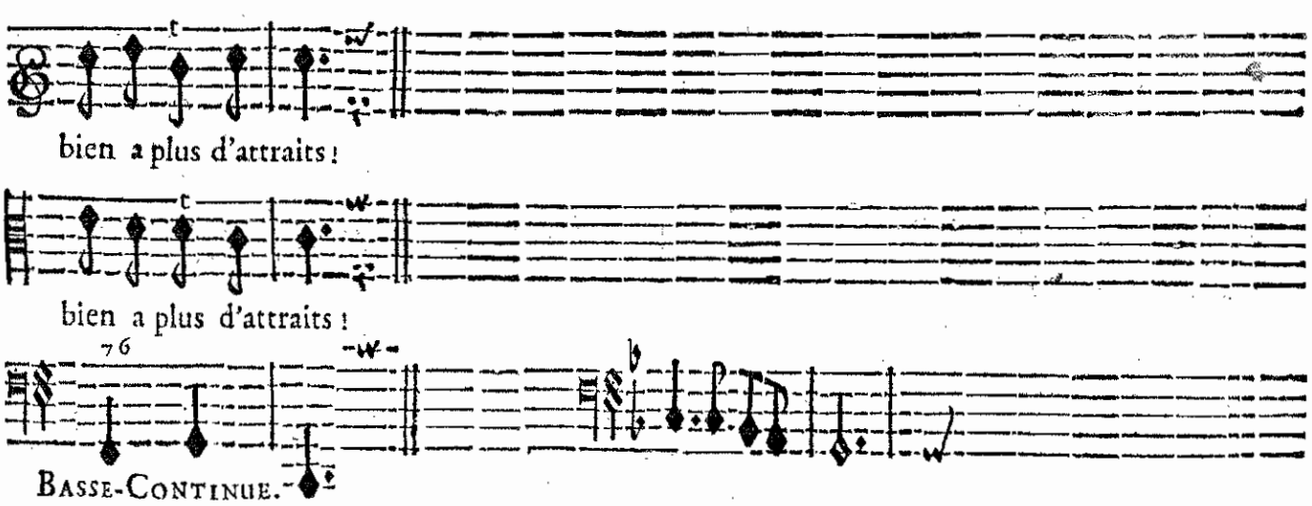


Un Paſtre, & une Paſtourelle, chantent l'Air qui ſuit.



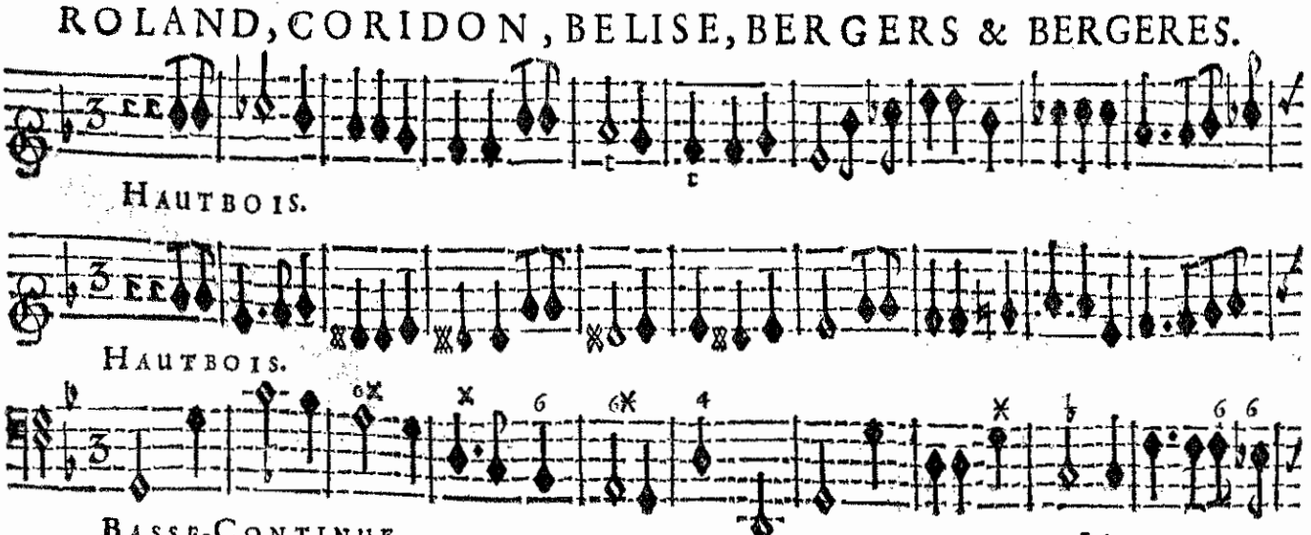


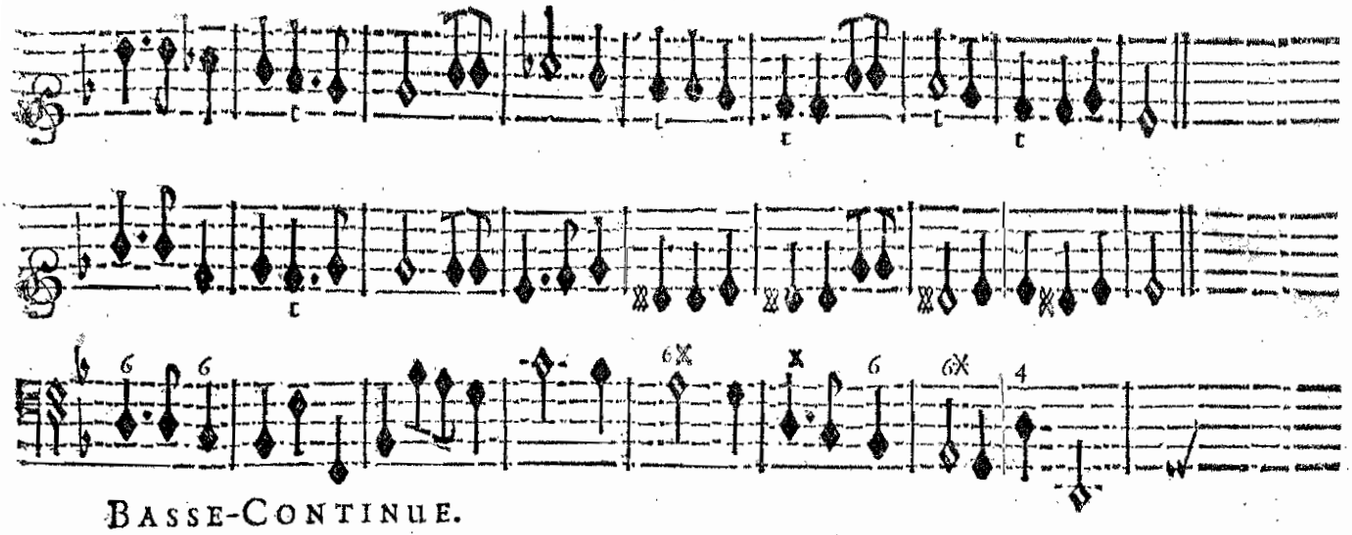




SCENE IV.

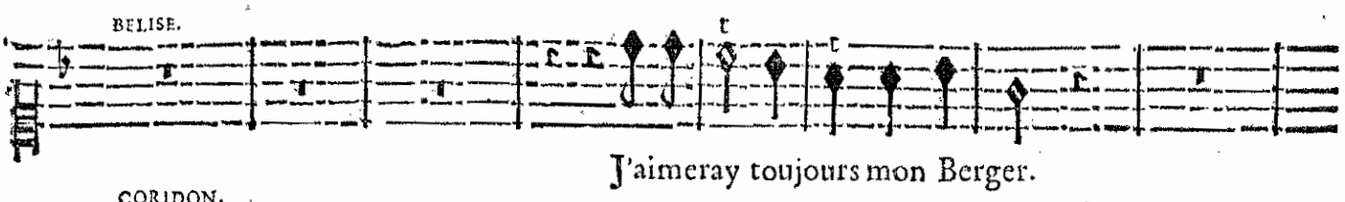
ROLAND, CORIDON, BELISE, BERGERS & BERGERES.





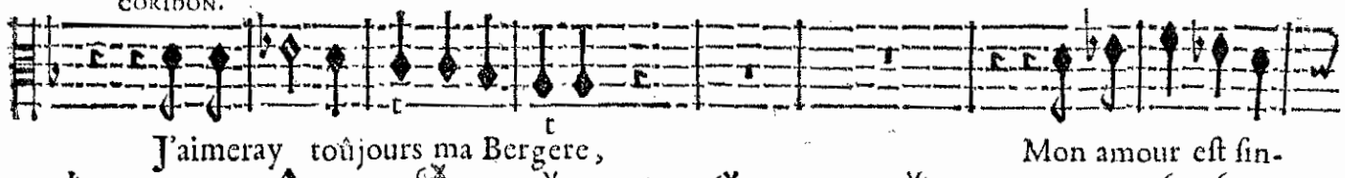
BASSE-CONTINUE.

BELISE.

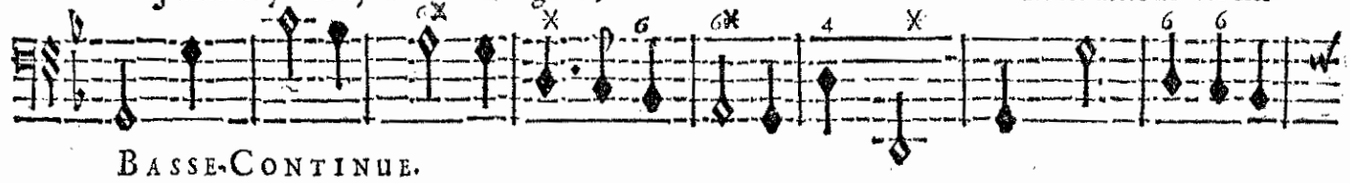


J'aimeray toujours mon Berger.

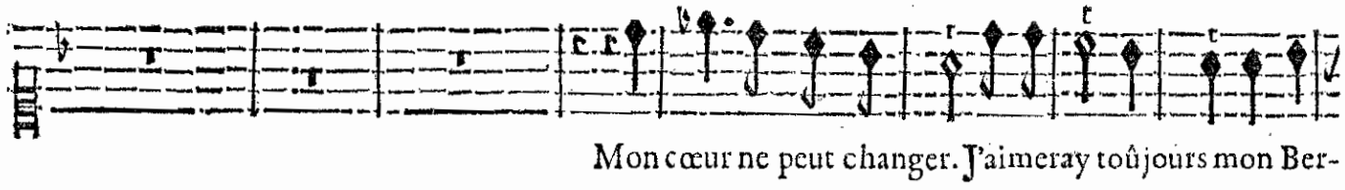
CORIDON.



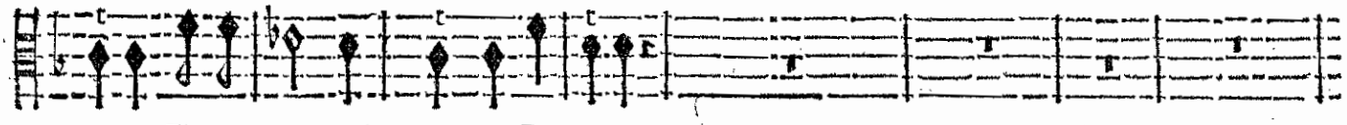
J'aimeray toûjours ma Bergere, Mon amour eſt ſin-



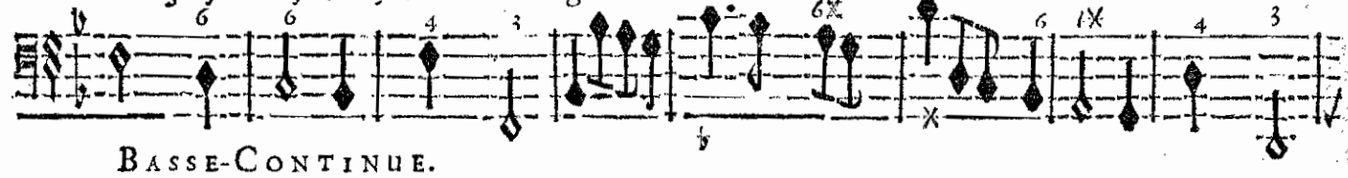
BASSE-CONTINUE.



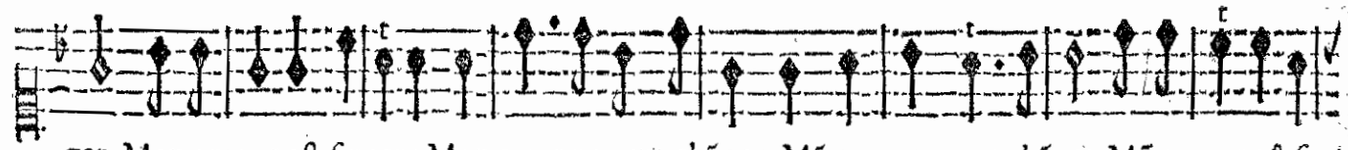
Mon cœur ne peut changer. J'aimeray toûjours mon Ber-



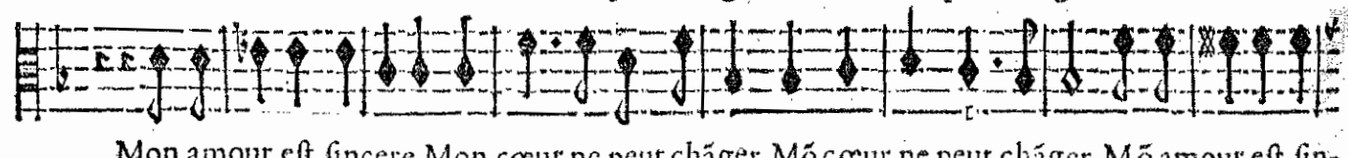
cere. J'aymeray toûjours ma Bergere.



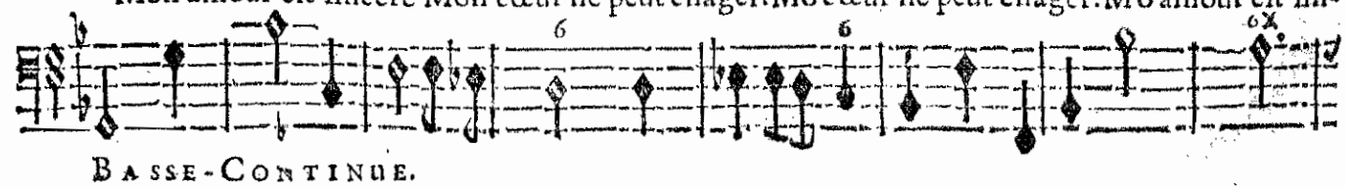
BASSE-CONTINUE.



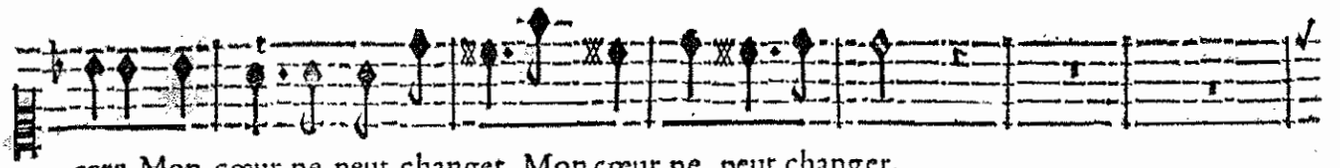
ger. Mon amour eſt ſincere Mon cœur ne peut chãger. Mõ cœur ne peut chãger. Mõ amour eſt ſin-



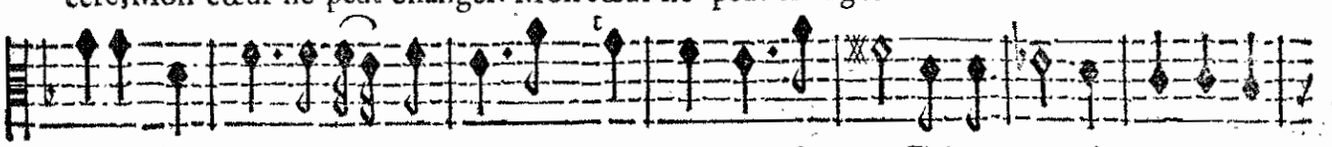
Mon amour eſt ſincere Mon cœur ne peut chãger. Mõ cœur ne peut chãger. Mõ amour eſt ſin-



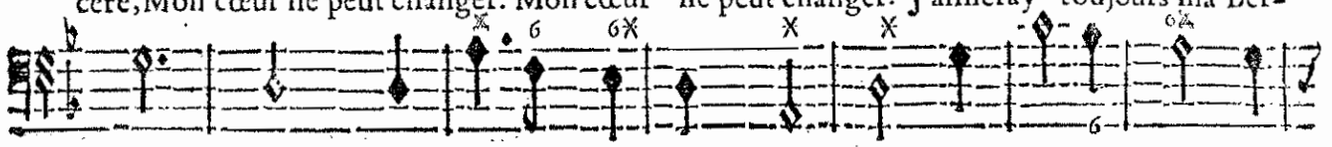
BASSE-CONTINUE.



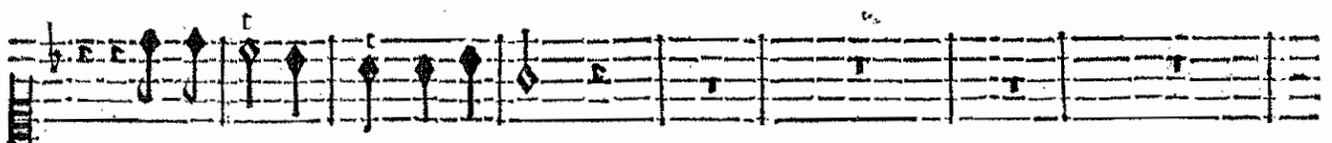
cere, Mon cœur ne peut changer. Mon cœur ne peut changer.



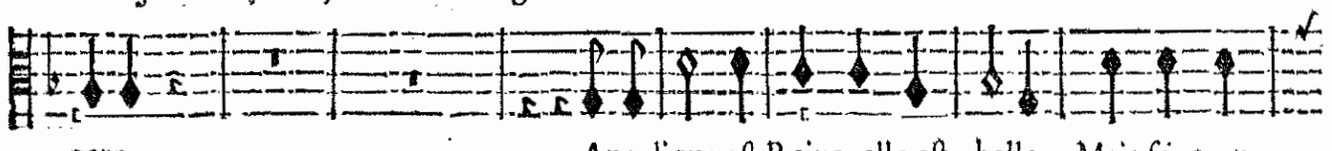
cere, Mon cœur ne peut changer. Mon cœur ne peut changer. J'aimeray toûjours ma Ber-



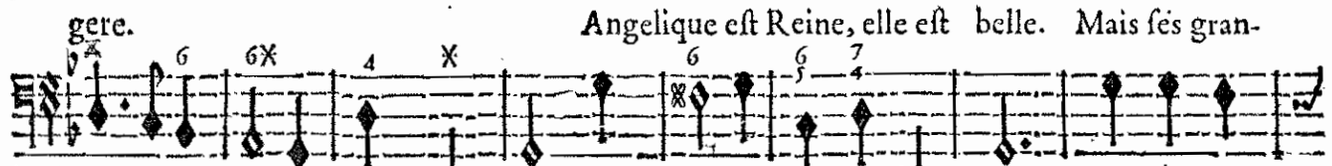
BASSE-CONTINUE.



J'aimeray toûjours mon Berger.

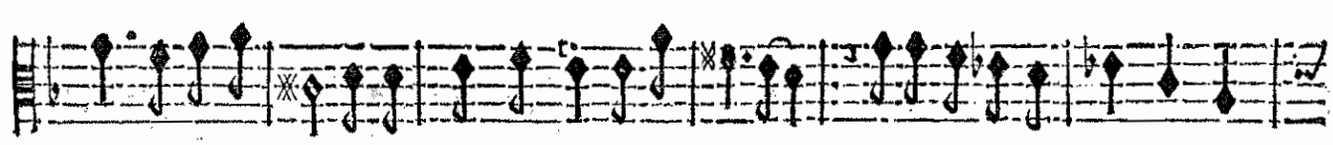


gere. Angelique eſt Reine, elle eſt belle. Mais ſes gran-

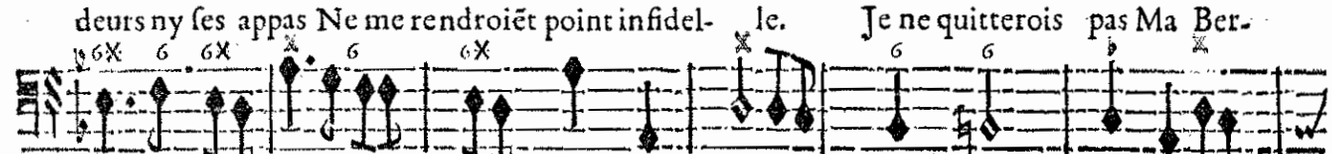


BASSE-CONTINUE.

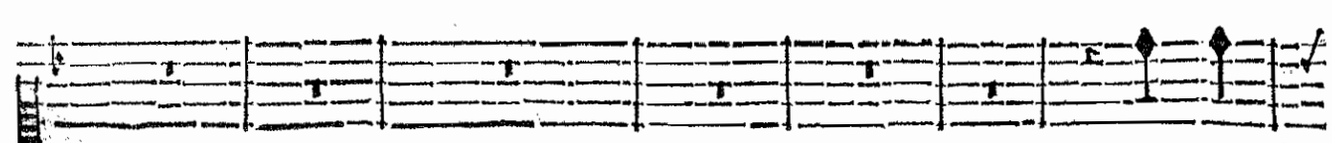




deurs ny ſes appas Ne me rendroiēt point infidel- le. Je ne quitterois pas Ma Ber-



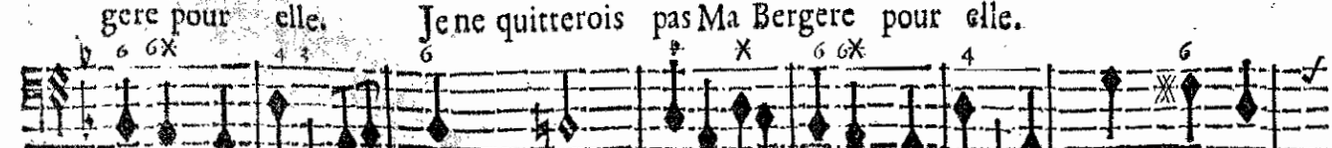
BASSE-CONTINUE.



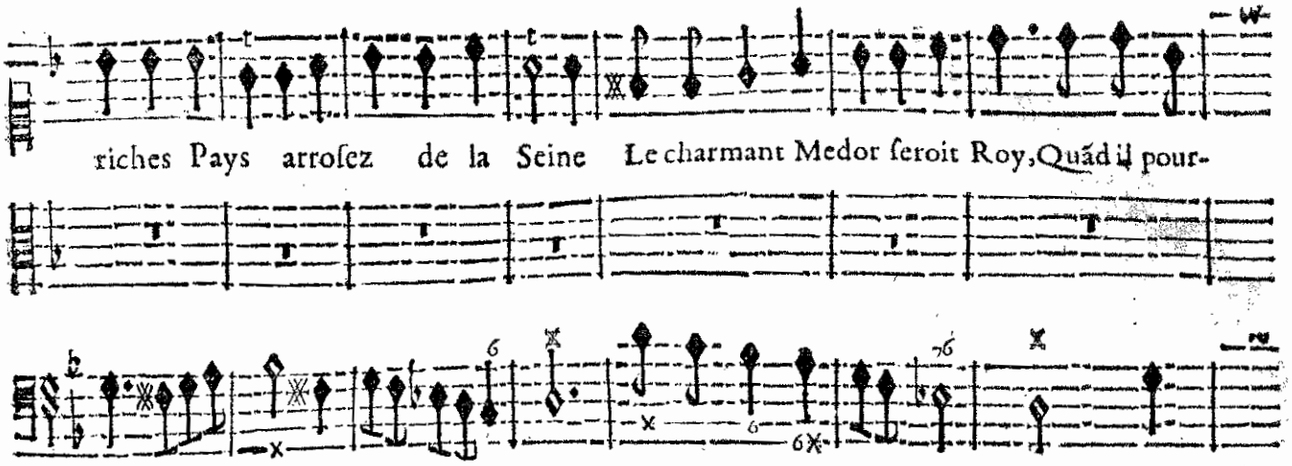
Quand des



gere pour elle. Je ne quitterois pas Ma Bergere pour elle.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



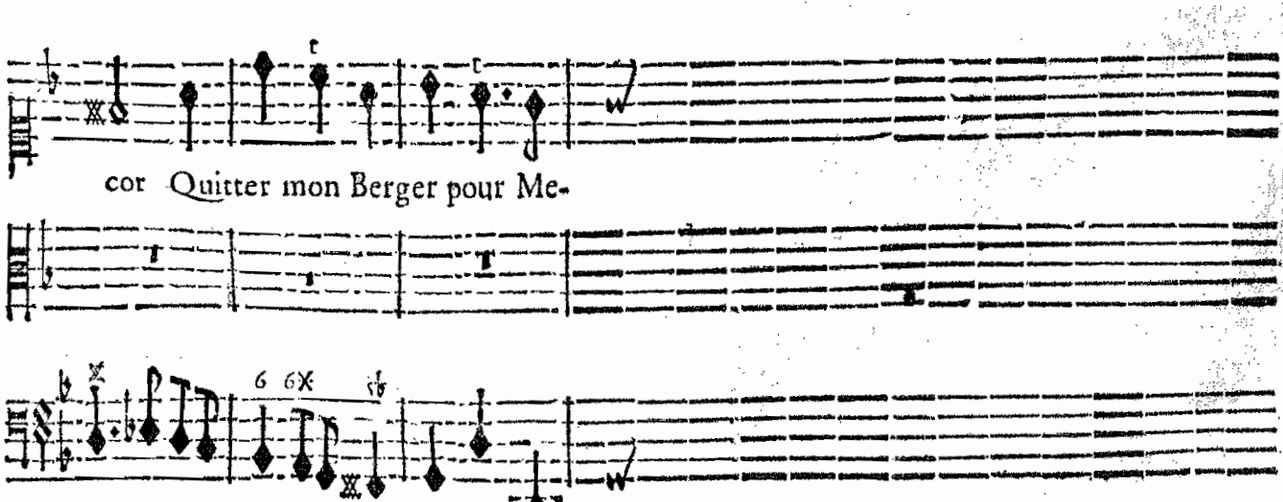
BASSE-CONTINUE.



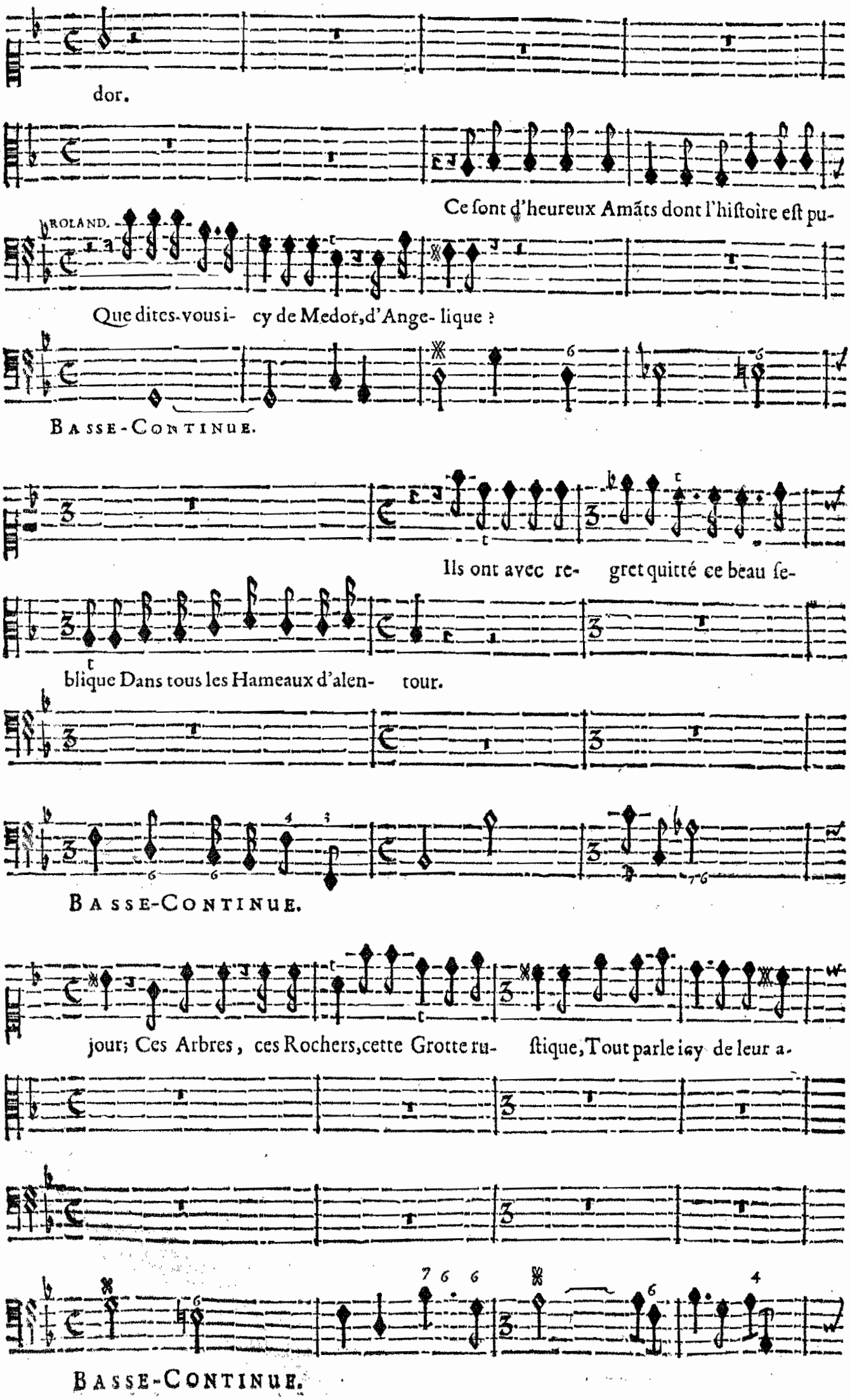
BASSE-CONTINUE.

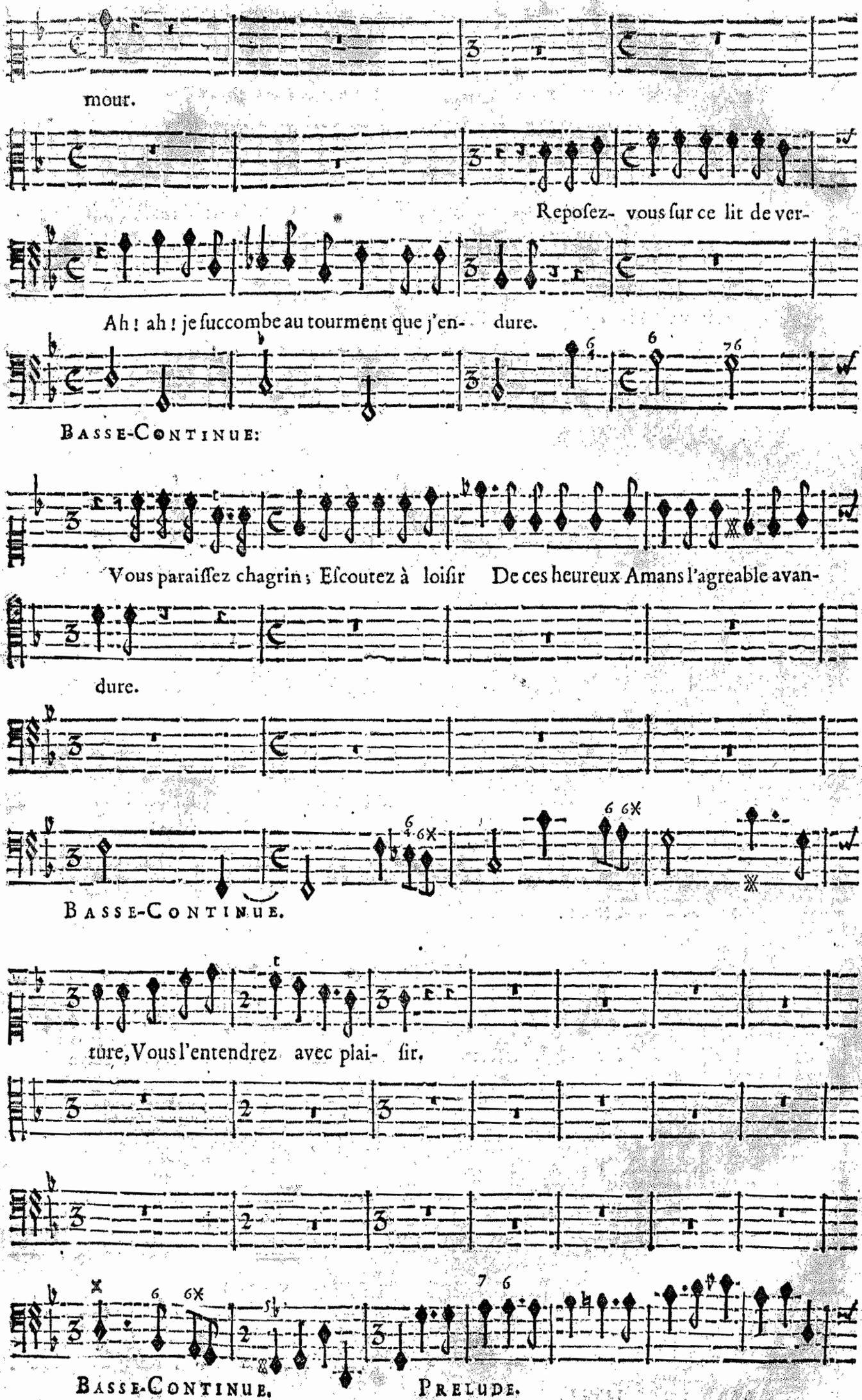


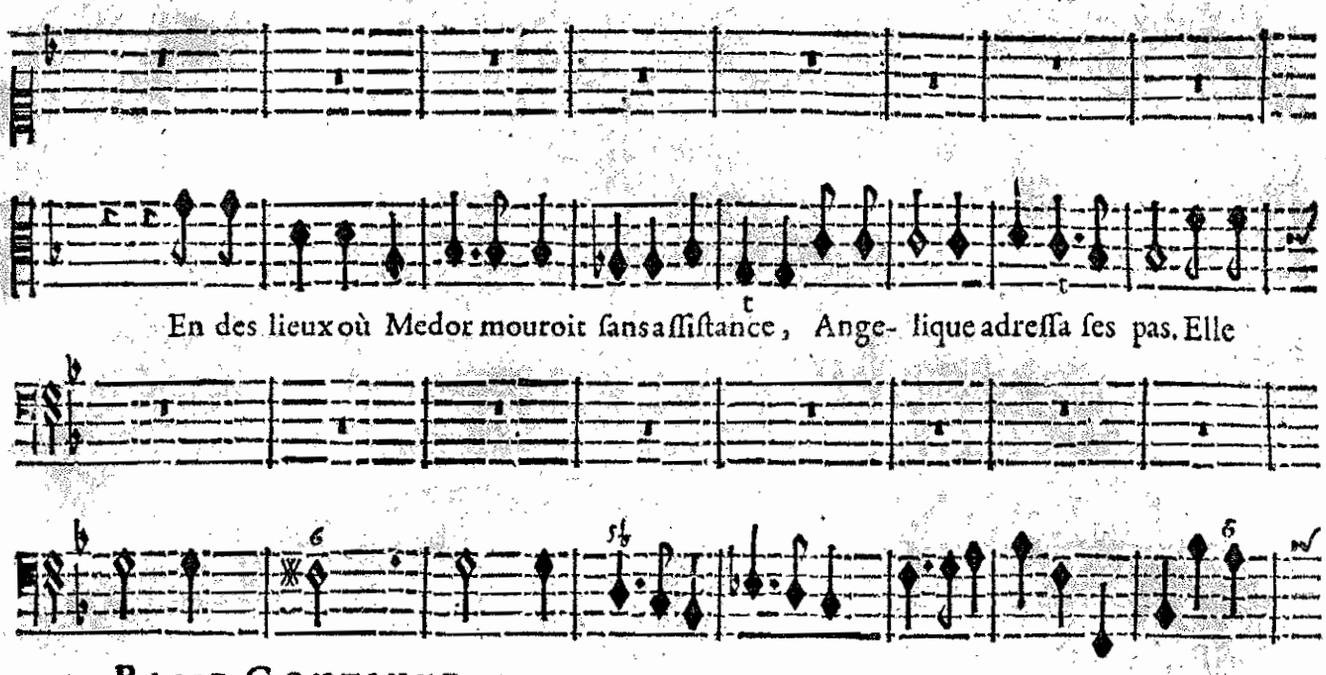
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE

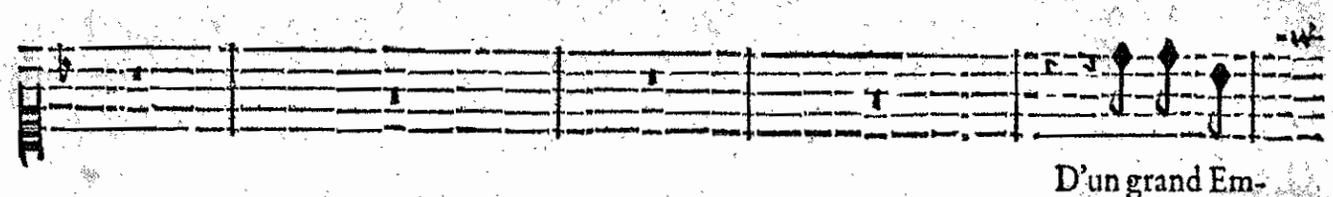

dor.
Ce ſont d'heureux Amãts dont l'hiſtoire eſt pu-
ROLAND.
Que dites-vous i- cy de Medor, d'Ange- lique ?
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Ils ont avec re- gret quitté ce beau ſe-
blique Dans tous les Hameaux d'alen- tour.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
jour; Ces Arbres, ces Rochers, cette Grotte ru- ſtique, Tout parle icy de leur a-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


mour.
Repoſez- vous ſur ce lit de ver-
Ah ! ah ! je ſuccombe au tourment que j'en- dure.
BASSE-CONTINUE:
Vous paraiſſez chagrin ; Eſcoutez à loiſir De ces heureux Amans l'agreable avan-
dure.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ture, Vous l'entendrez avec plai- ſir.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
PRELUDE.

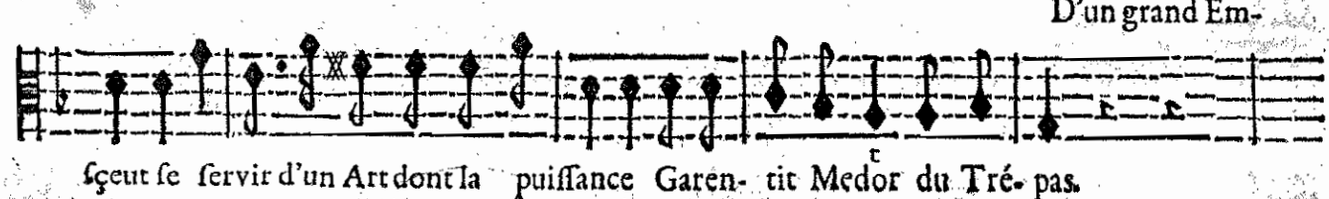


En des lieux où Medor mouroit ſans aſſiſtance, Ange- lique adreſſa ſes pas. Elle

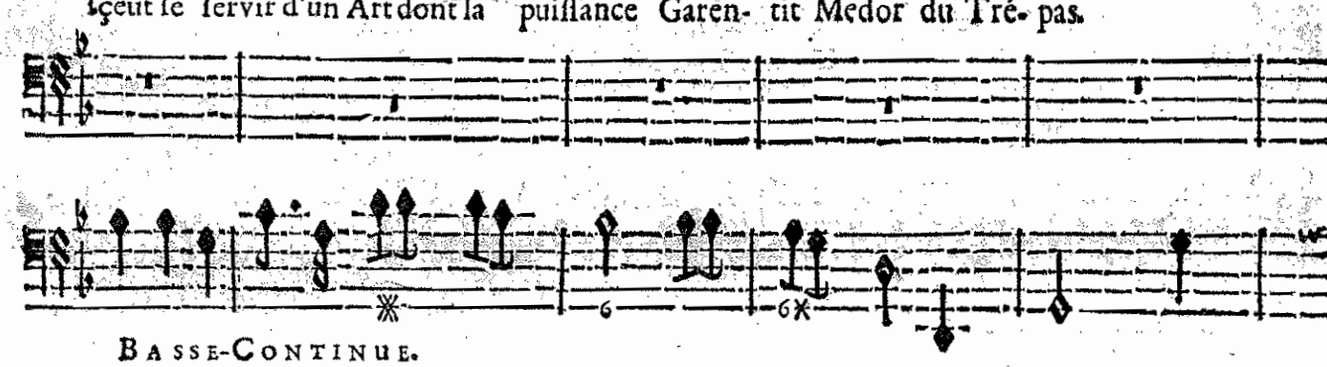
BASSE-CONTINUE.



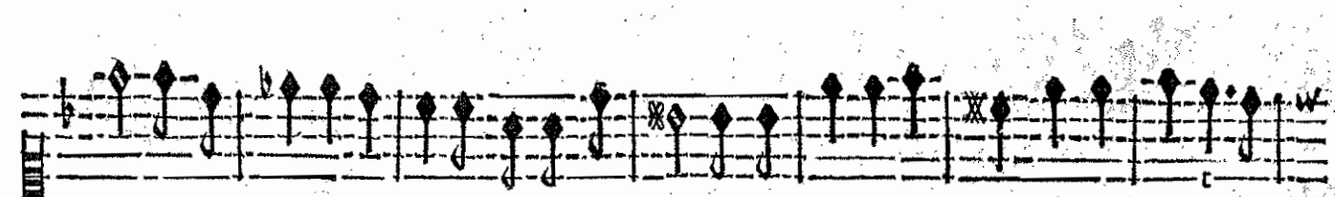
D'un grand Em-



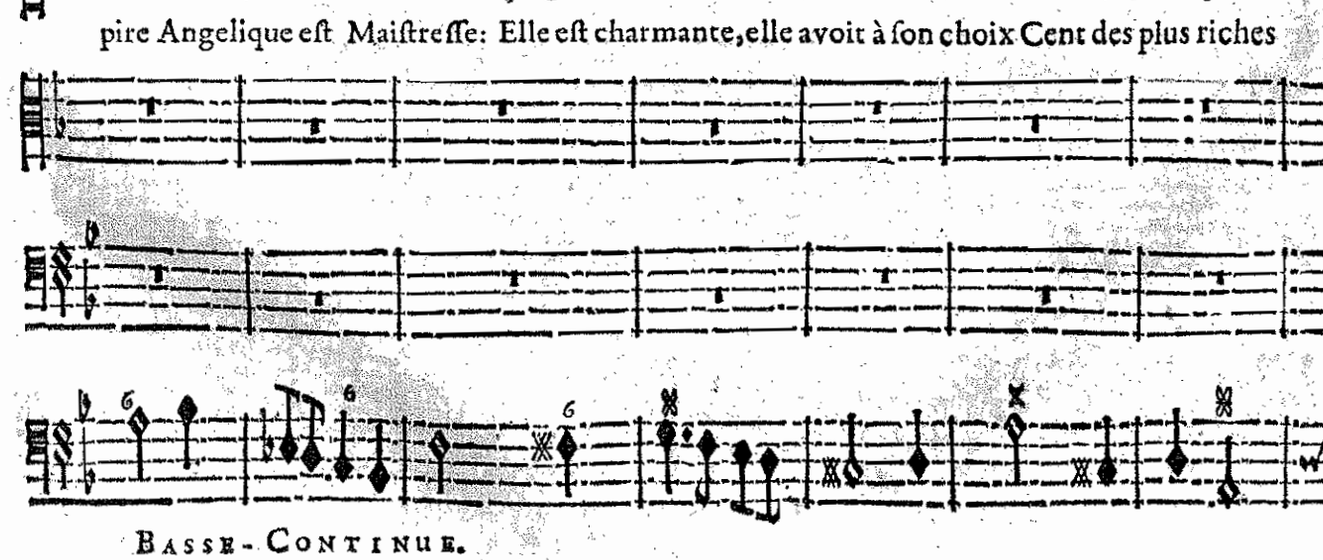
ſçeut ſe ſervir d'un Art dont la puiſſance Garen- tit Medor du Tré- pas.



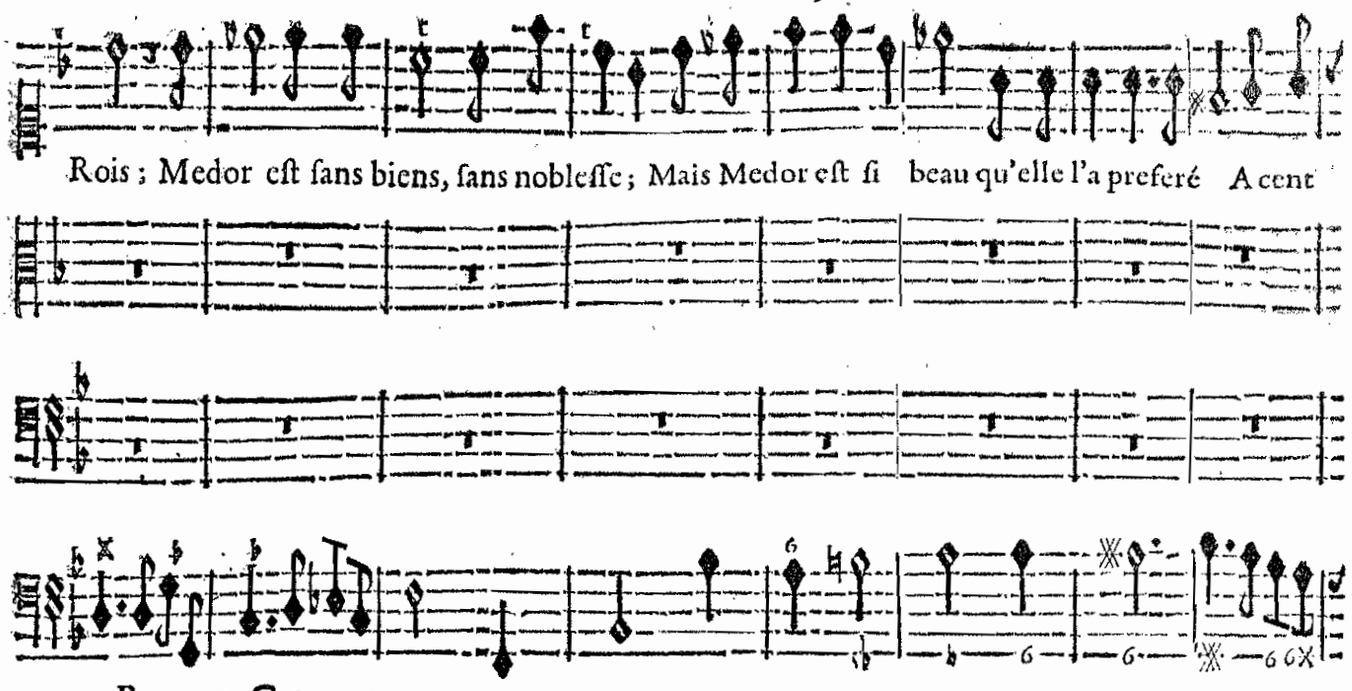
BASSE-CONTINUE.



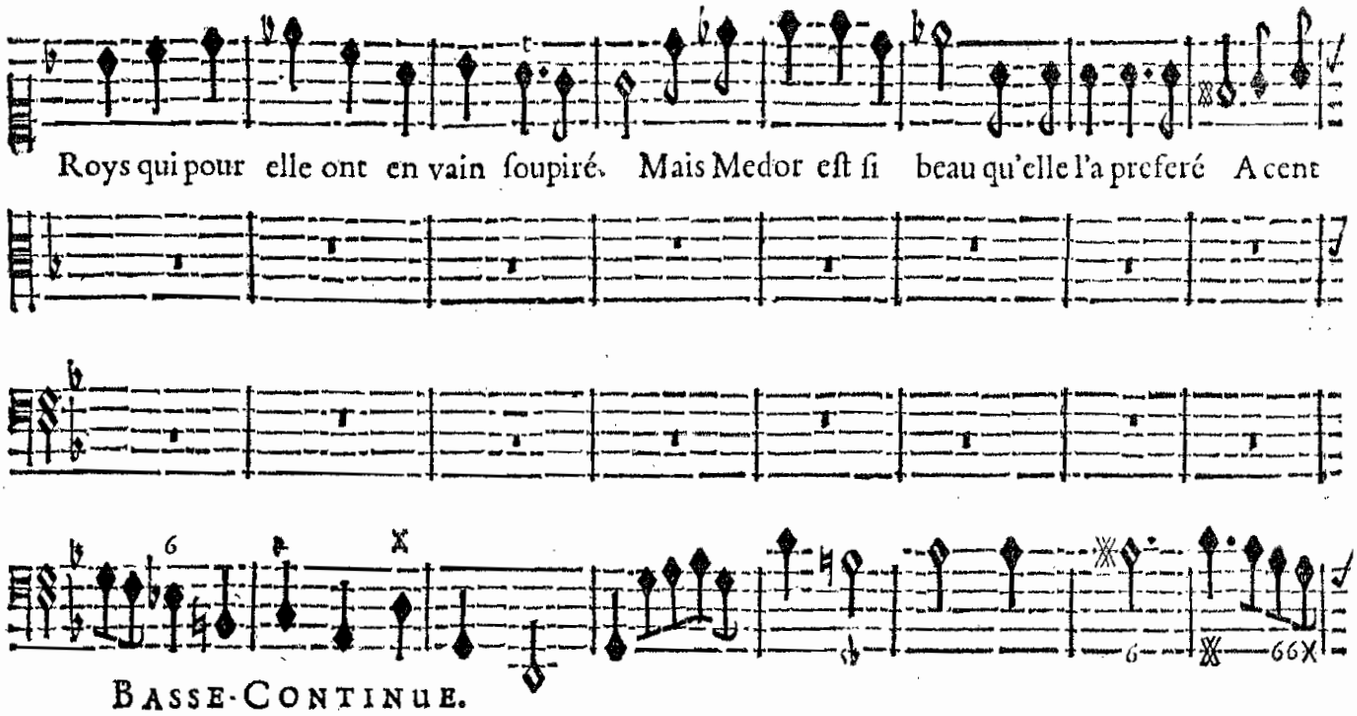
pire Angelique eſt Maiſtreſſe: Elle eſt charmante, elle avoit à ſon choix Cent des plus riches



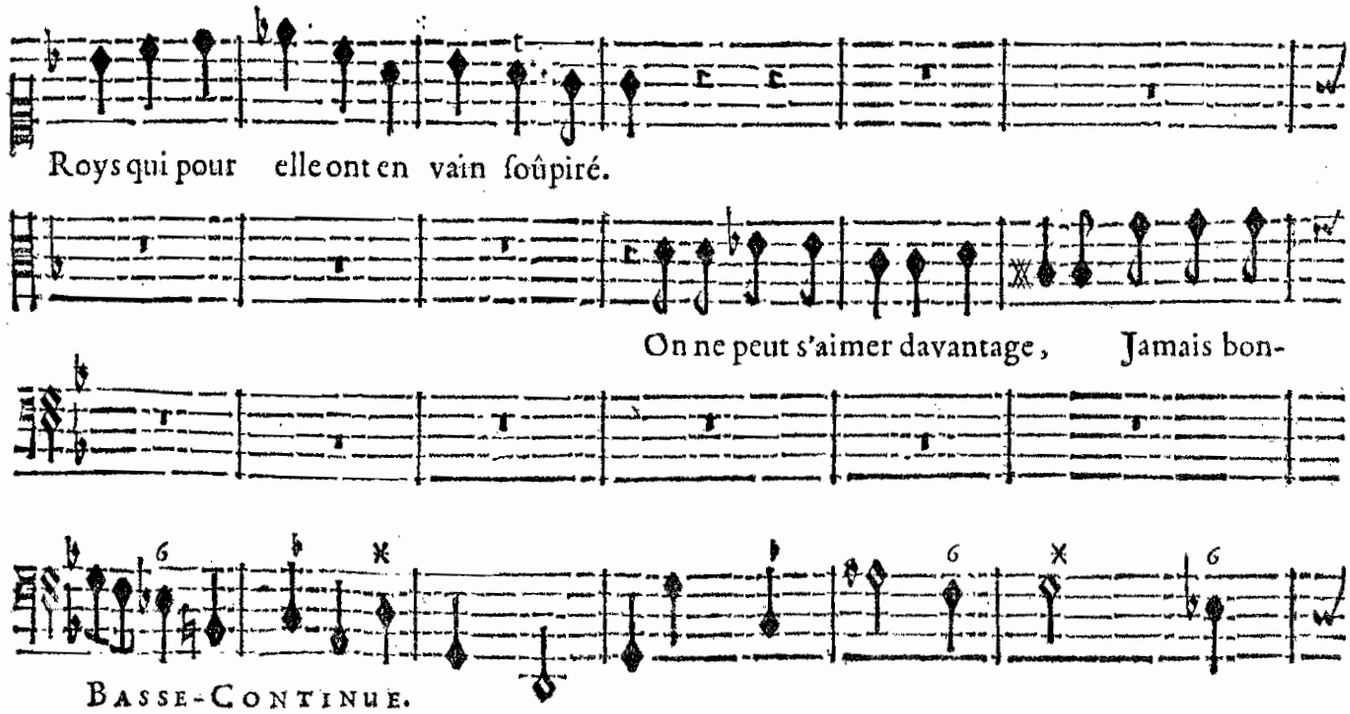
BASSE-CONTINUE.



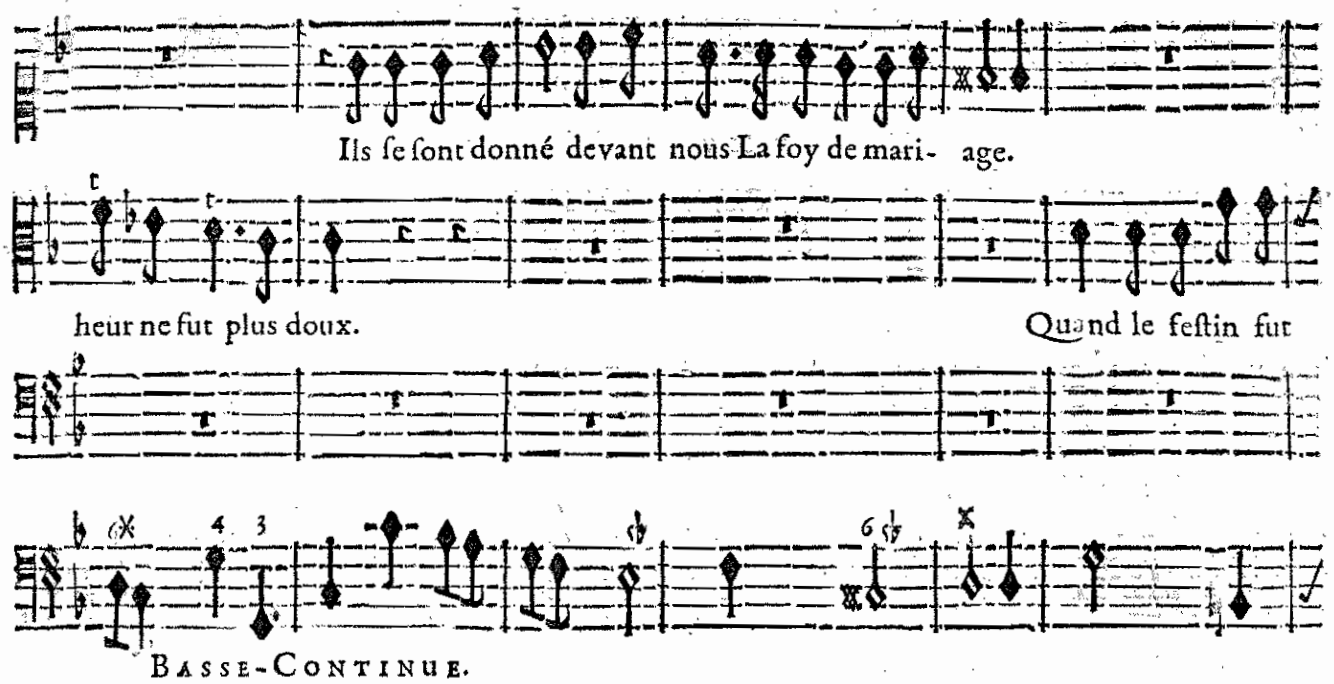
BASSE-CONTINUE

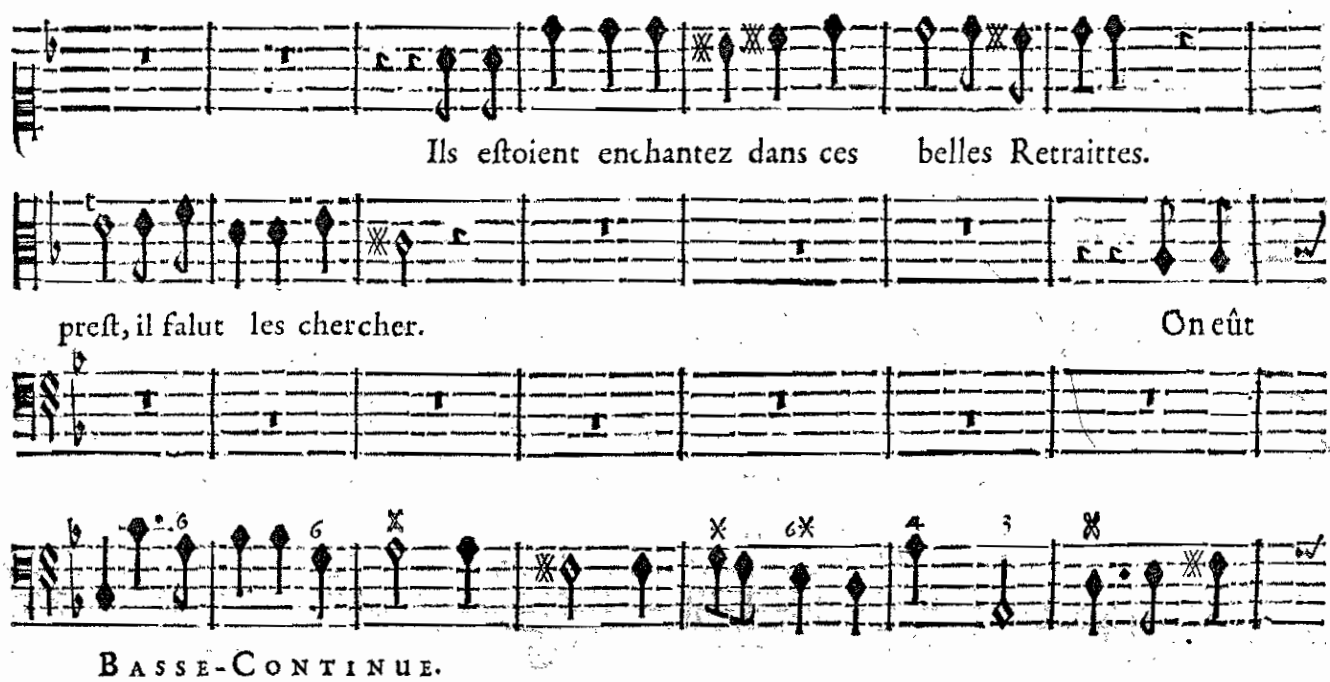


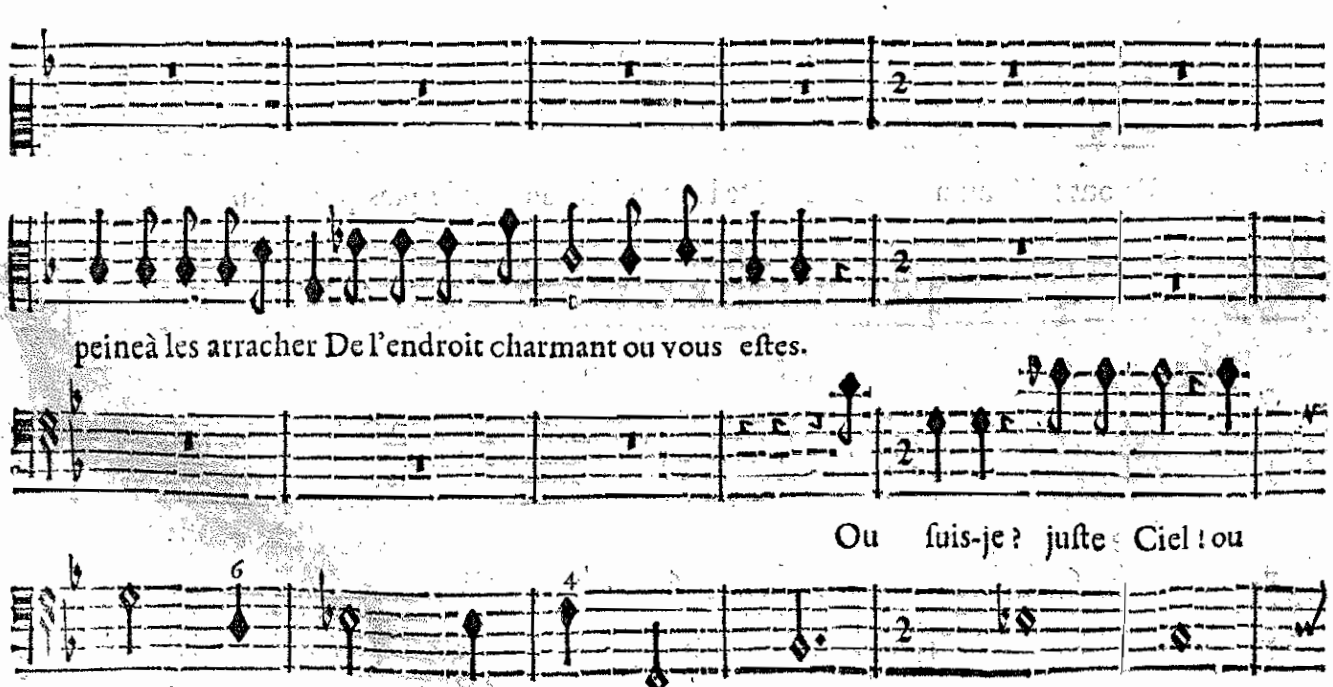
BASSE-CONTINUE.

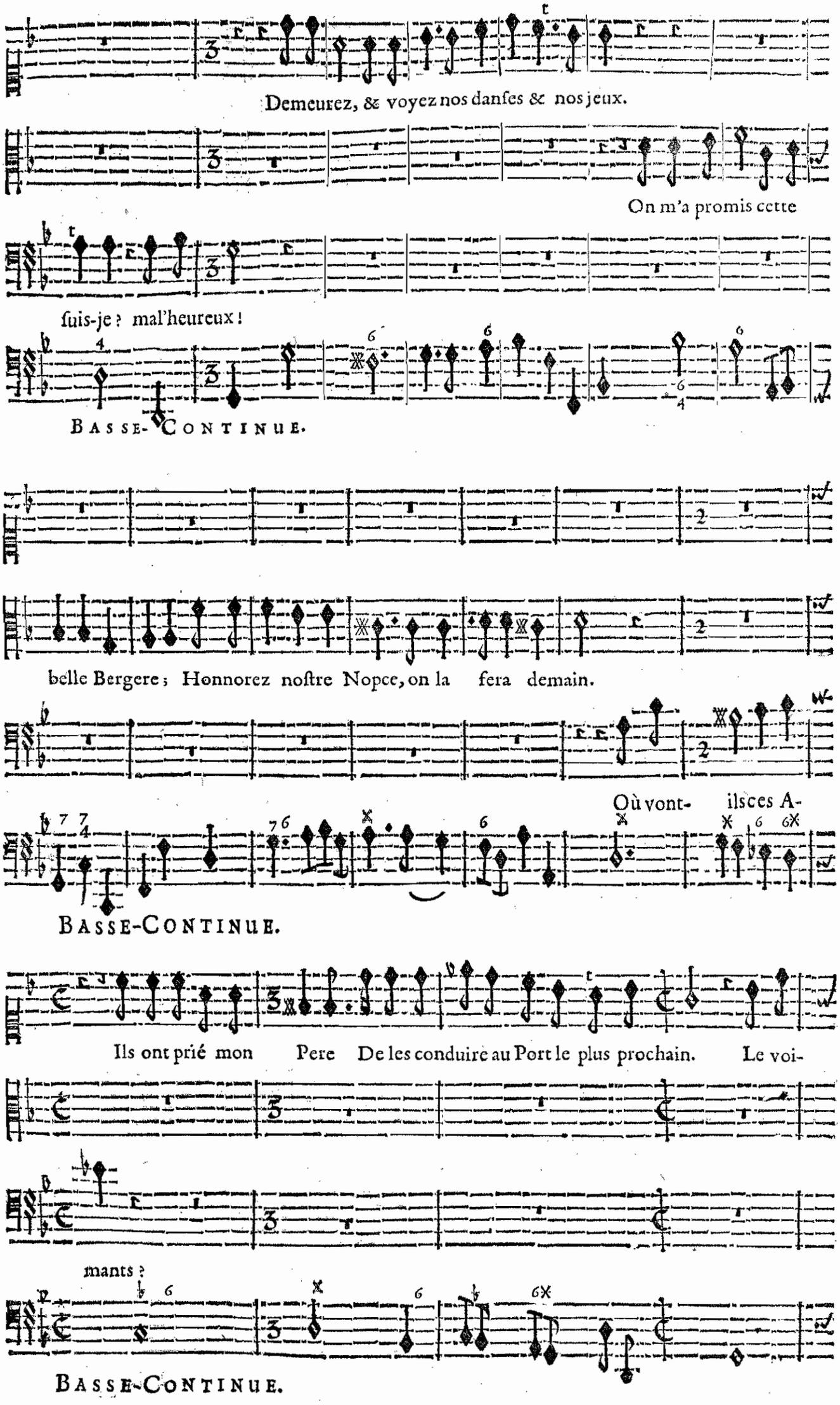


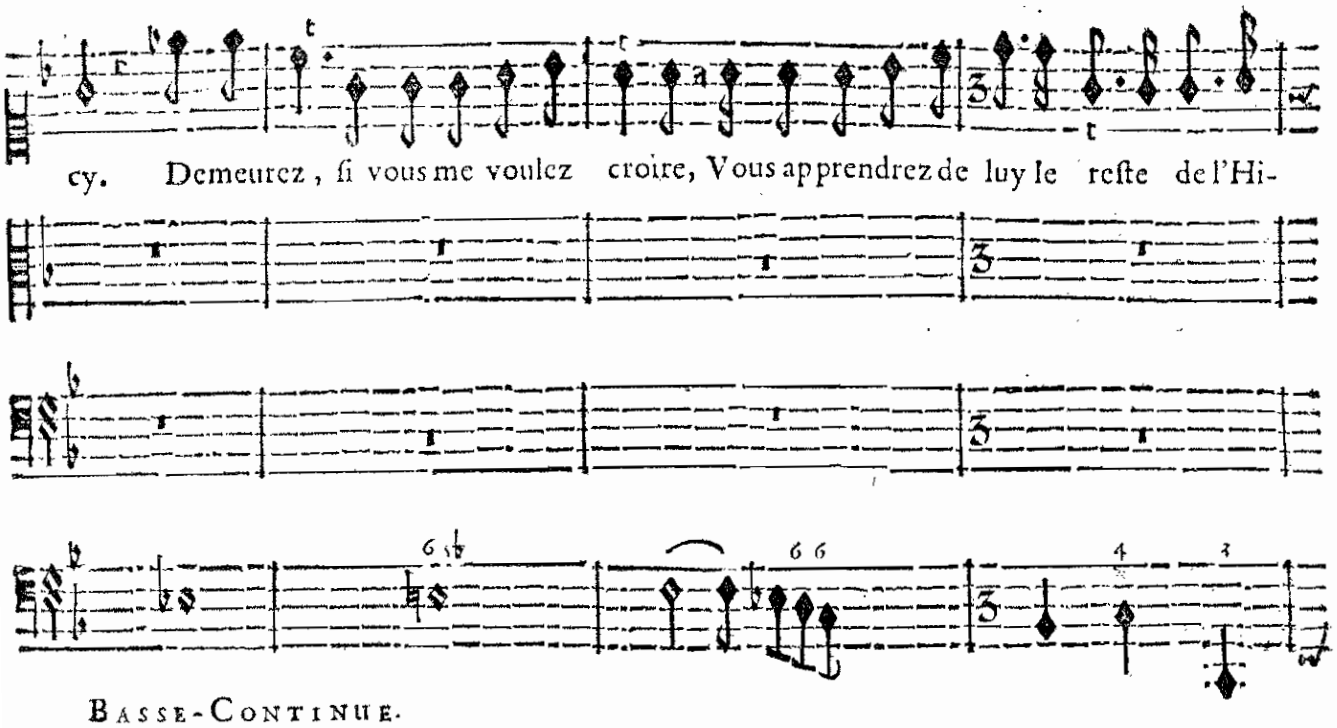
BASSE-CONTINUE.

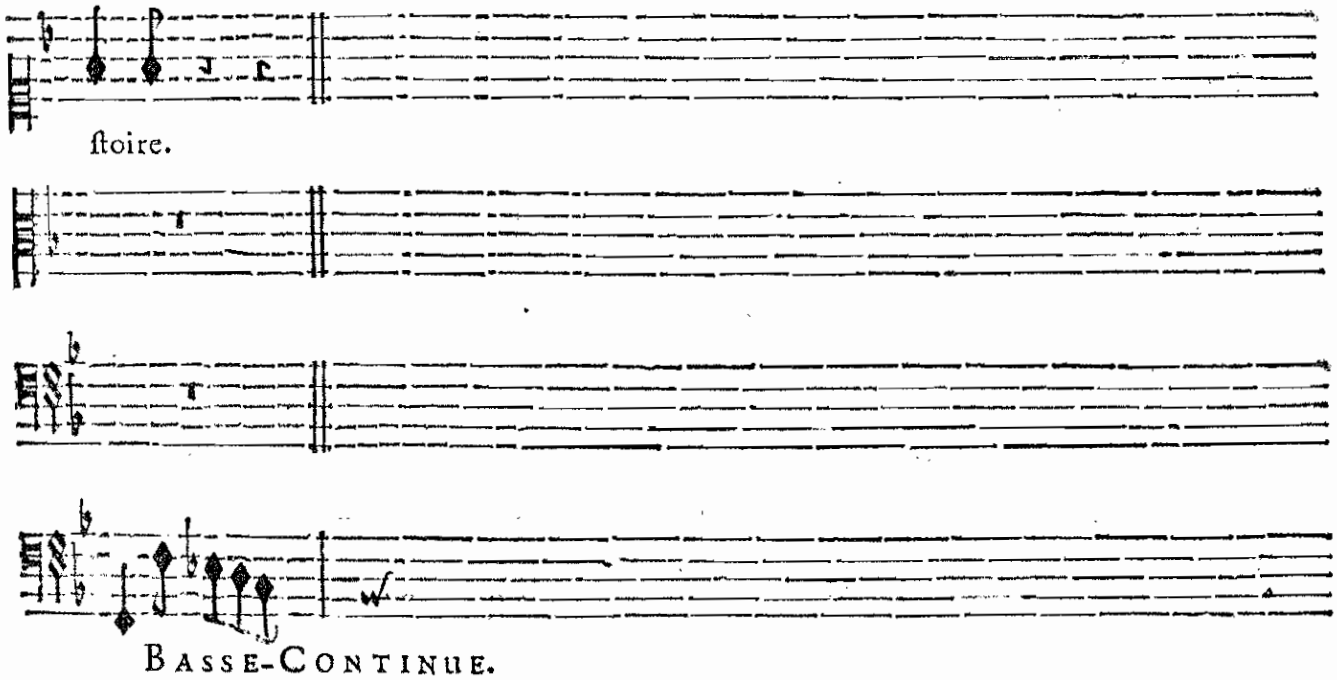

Ils ſe ſont donné devant nous La foy de mari- age.
heur ne fut plus doux.
Quand le feſtin fut
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Ils eſtoient enchantez dans ces belles Retraittes.
preſt, il falut les chercher.
On eût
BASSE-CONTINUE.


peine à les arracher De l'endroit charmant ou vous eſtes.
Ou ſuis-je ? juſte Ciel ! ou
BASSE-CONTINUE.

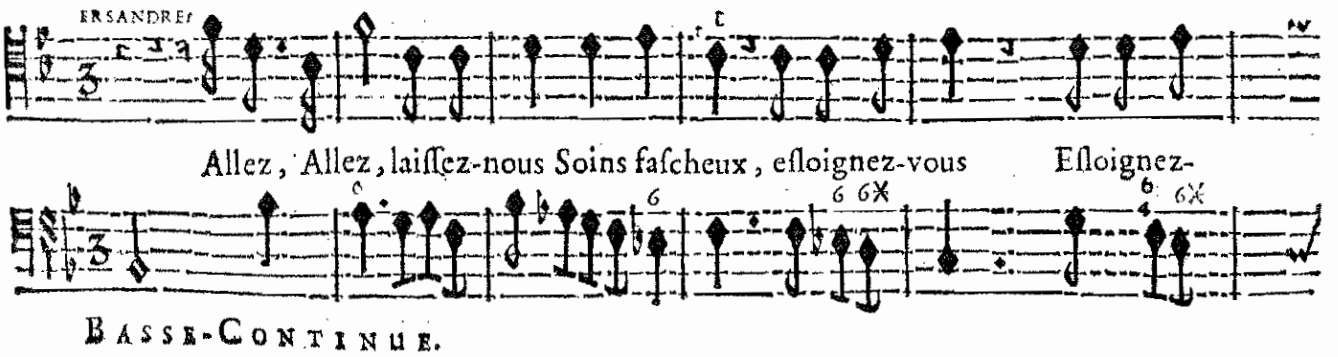

Demeurez, & voyez nos danſes & nos jeux.
On m'a promis cette
ſuis-je ? mal'heureux !
BASSE-CONTINUE.
belle Bergere ; Honnorez noſtre Nopce, on la fera demain.
Où vont- ilsces A-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Ils ont prié mon Pere De les conduire au Port le plus prochain. Le voi-
mants ?
BASSE-CONTINUE.

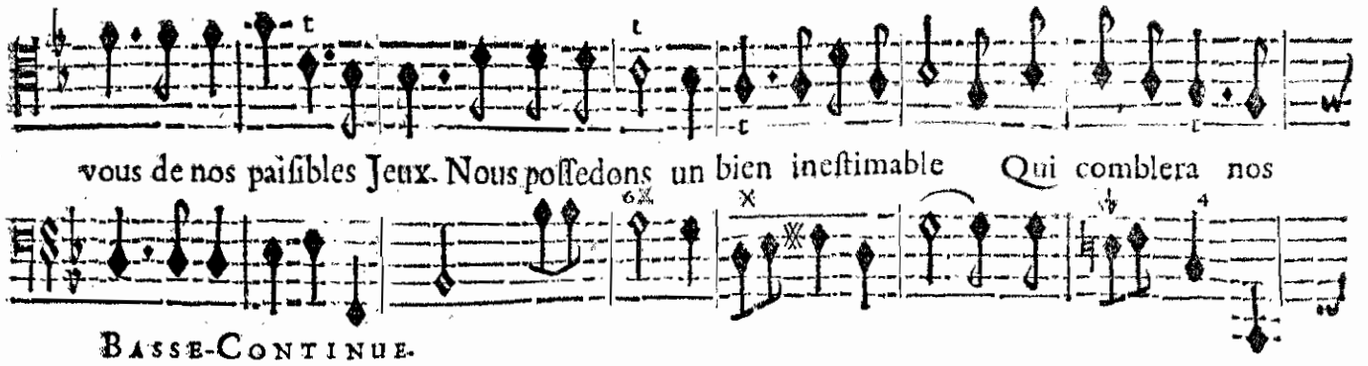


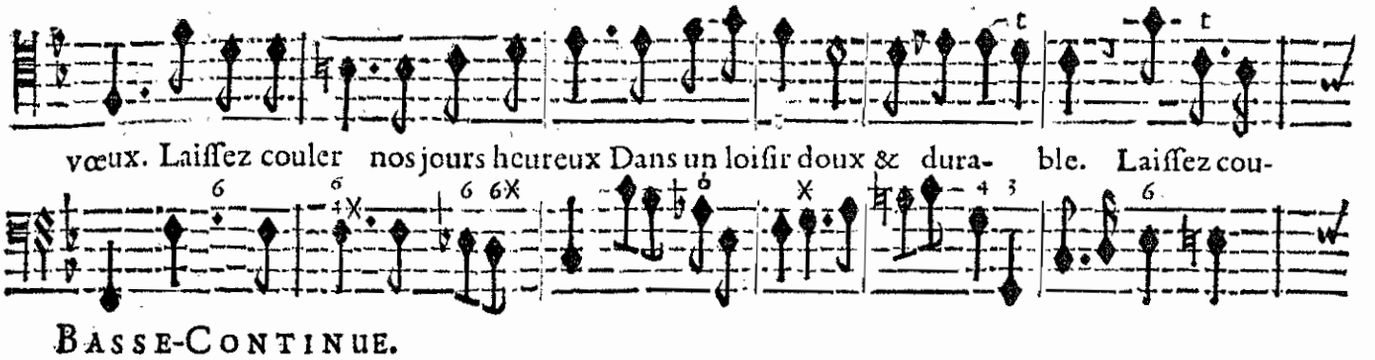


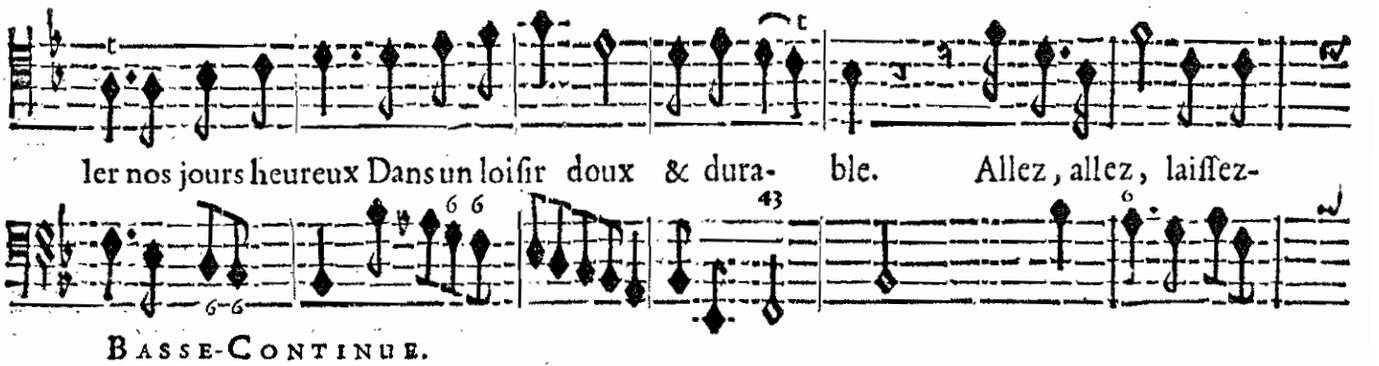
SCENE V.

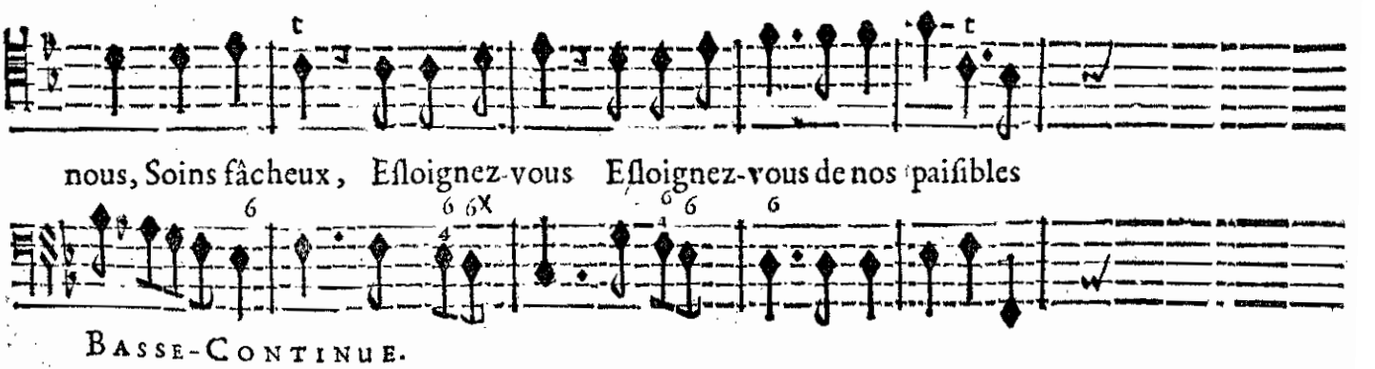
TERSANDRE, ROLAND, CORIDON, BELISE, LE CHOEUR.



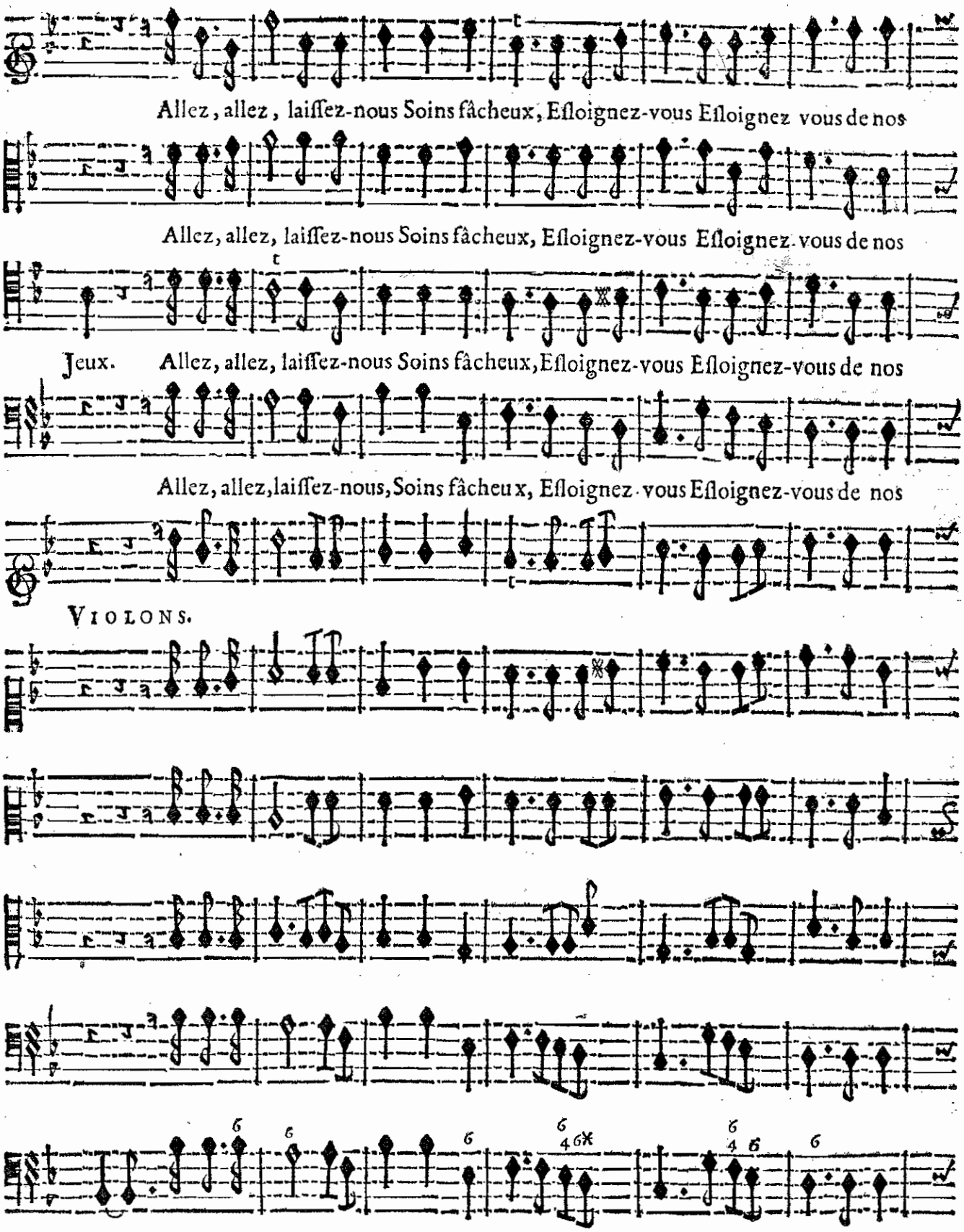

vous de nos paiſibles Jeux. Nous poſſedons un bien ineſtimable Qui comblera nos
Basse-Continue.

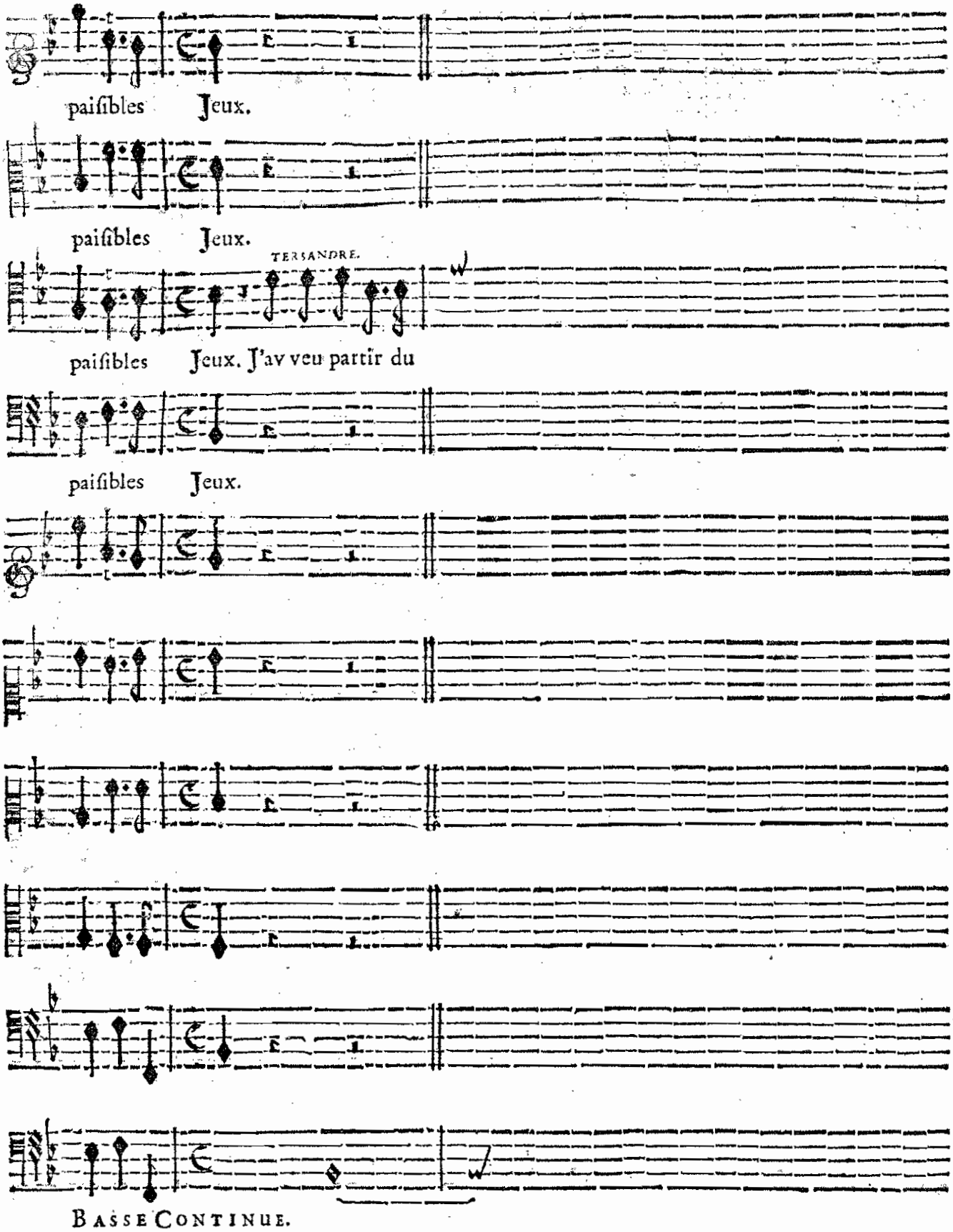

vœux. Laiſſez couler nos jours heureux Dans un loiſir doux & dura- ble. Laiſſez cou-
Basse-Continue.

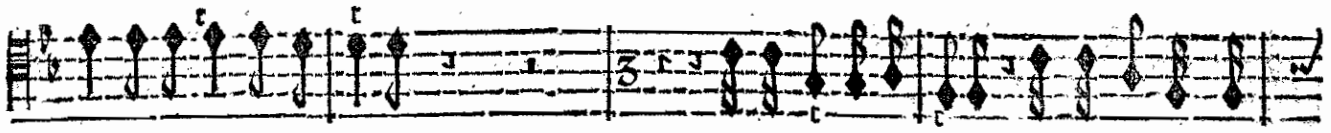

ler nos jours heureux Dans un loiſir doux & dura- ble. Allez, allez, laiſſez-
Basse-Continue.


nous, Soins fâcheux, Eſloignez-vous Eſloignez-vous de nos paiſibles
Basse-Continue.

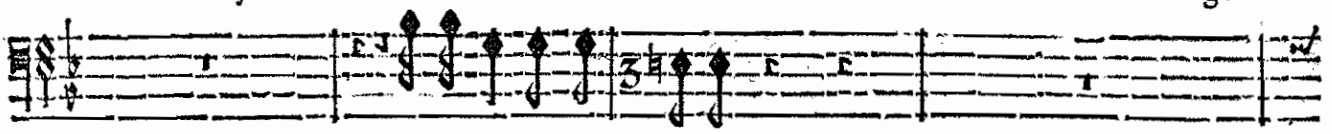
CHOEURS.


Allez, allez, laiſſez-nous Soins fâcheux, Eſloignez-vous Eſloignez vous de nos
Allez, allez, laiſſez-nous Soins fâcheux, Eſloignez-vous Eſloignez vous de nos
Jeux. Allez, allez, laiſſez-nous Soins fâcheux, Eſloignez-vous Eſloignez-vous de nos
Allez, allez, laiſſez-nous, Soins fâcheux, Eſloignez vous Eſloignez-vous de nos
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

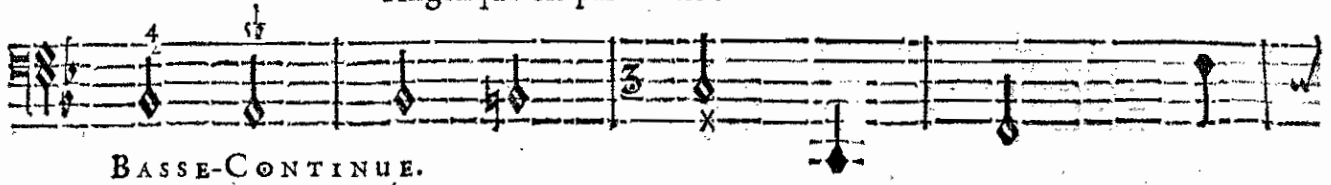

paiſibles Jeux.
paiſibles Jeux.
TERSANDRE.
paiſibles Jeux. J'av veu partir du
paiſibles Jeux.
BASSE CONTINUE.



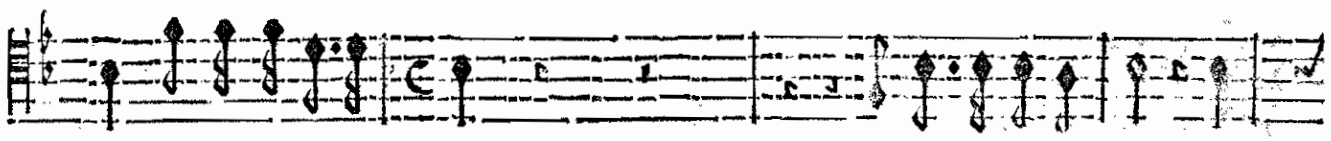
Port cette Reyne ſi belle. Et Medor avec elle : Elle en fait un grand



Angeliqûe eſt par- tie ?



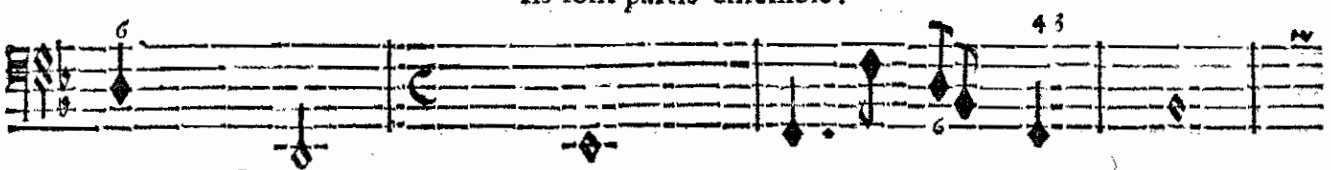
BASSE-CONTINUE.



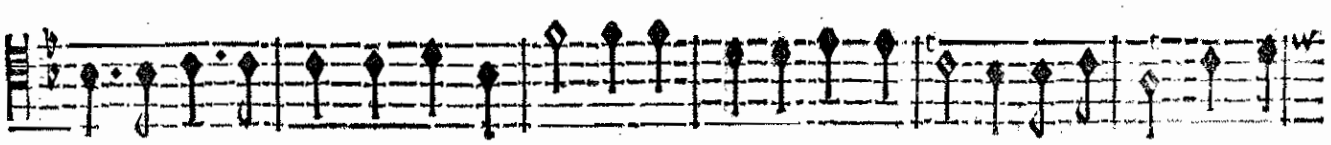
Roy, c'eſt ſon unique ſoin. Ils ſont déja bien loin. Dans



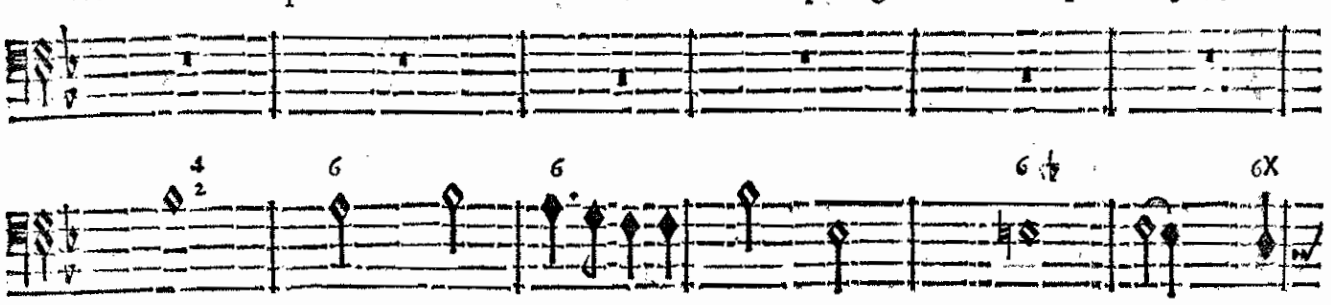
Ils ſont partis enſemble ?



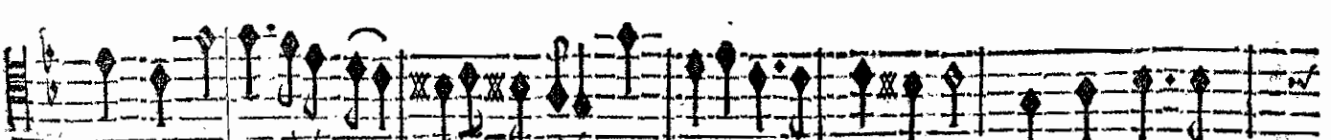
BASSE-CONTINUE.



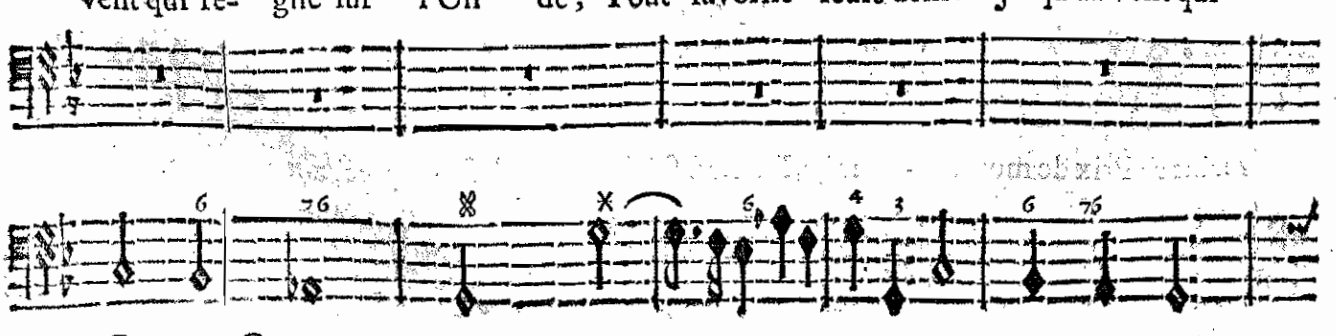
les Climats les plus heureux du Monde, Ils vont en paix goûter mille plaiſirs. Juſqu'au



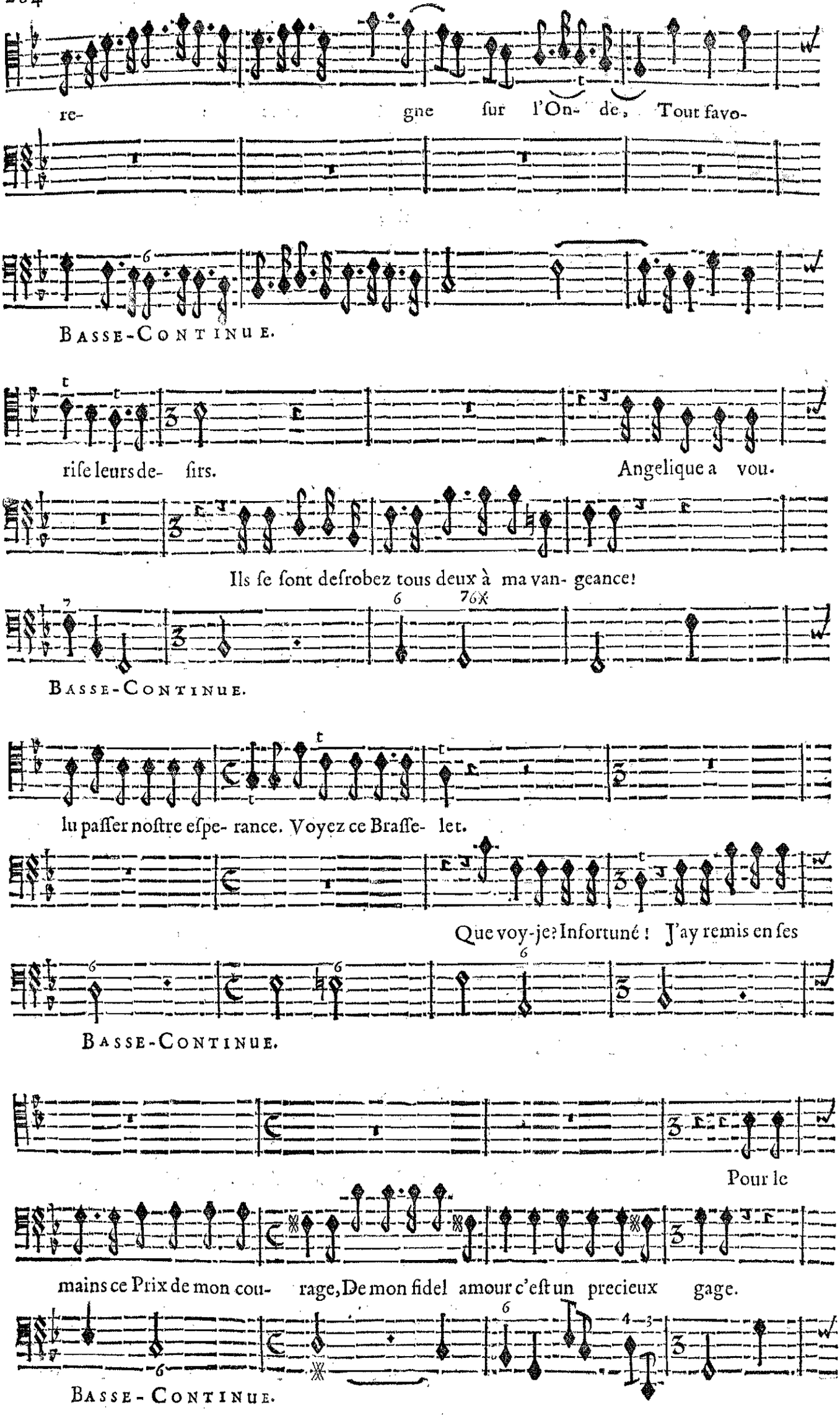
BASSE-CONTINUE.

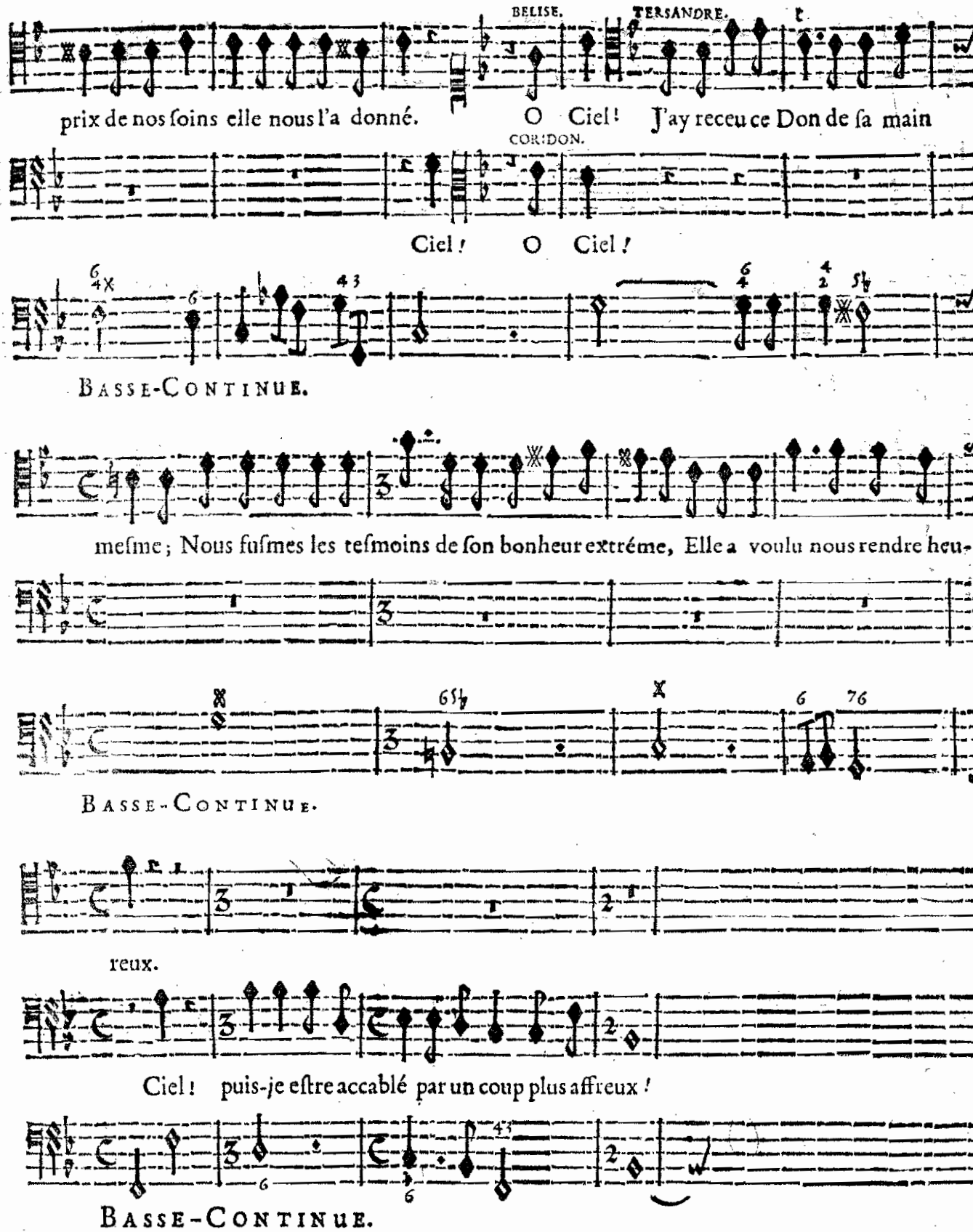


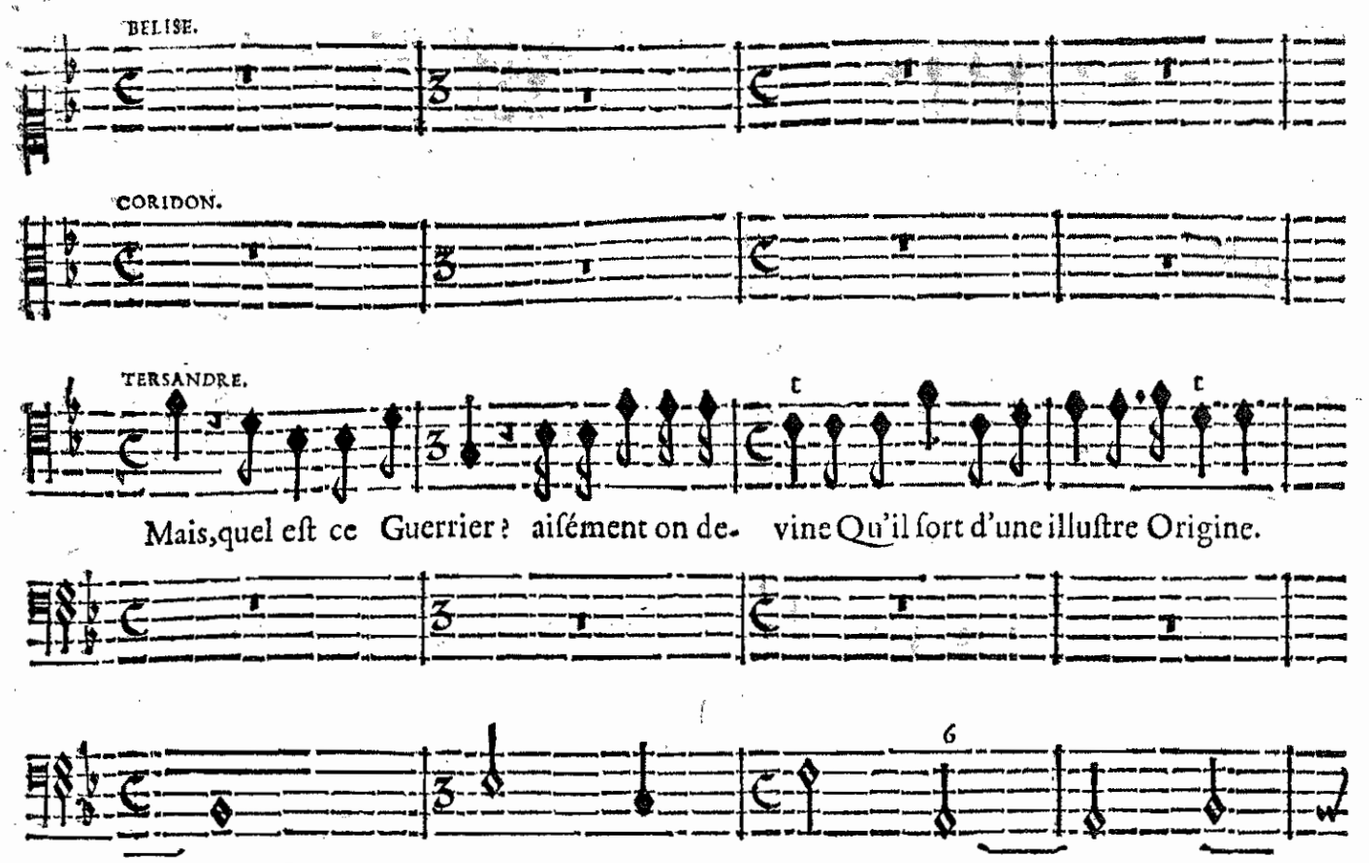
vent qui re- gne ſur l'On de, Tout favoriſe leurs deſirs. Juſqu'au vent qui

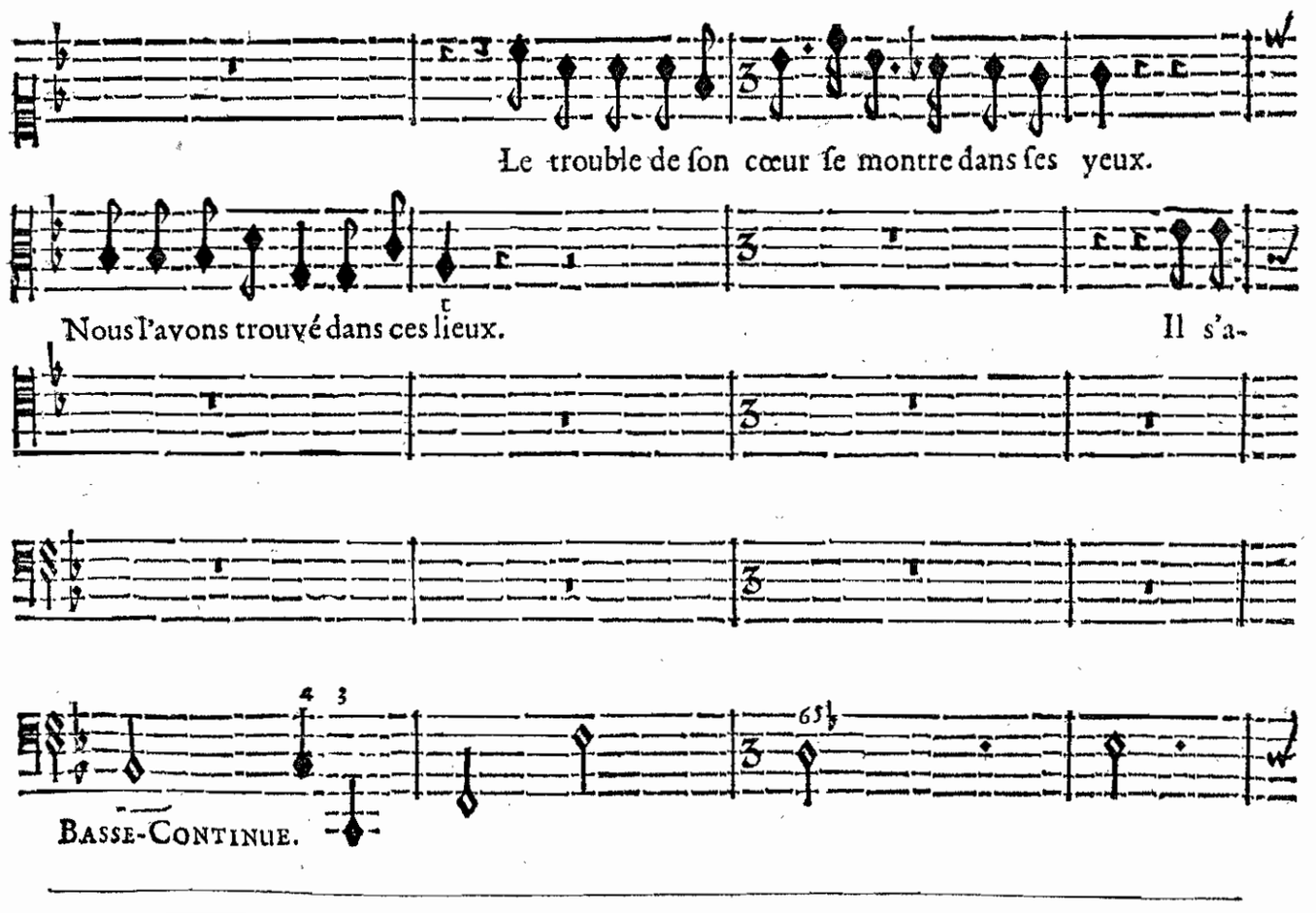


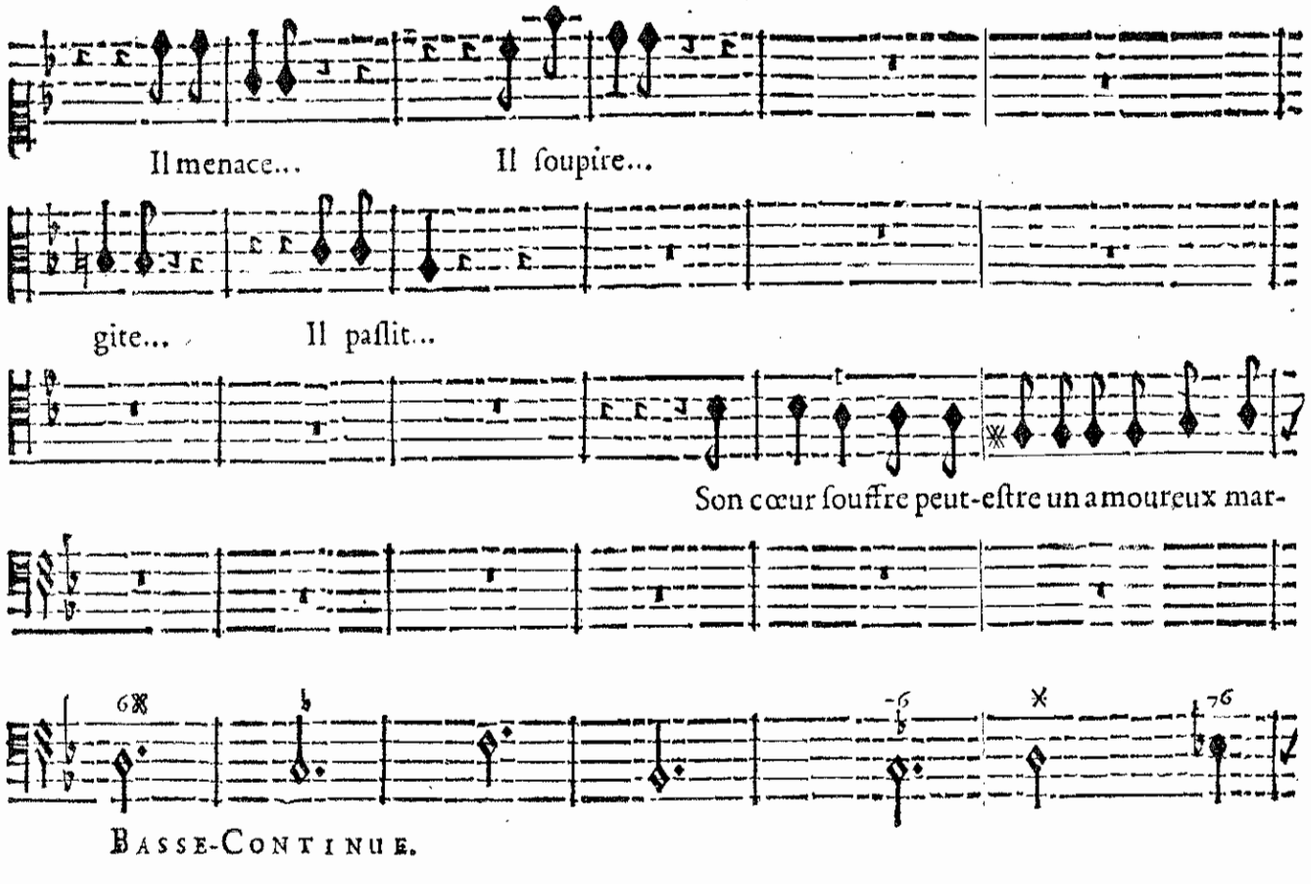
BASSE-CONTINUE.

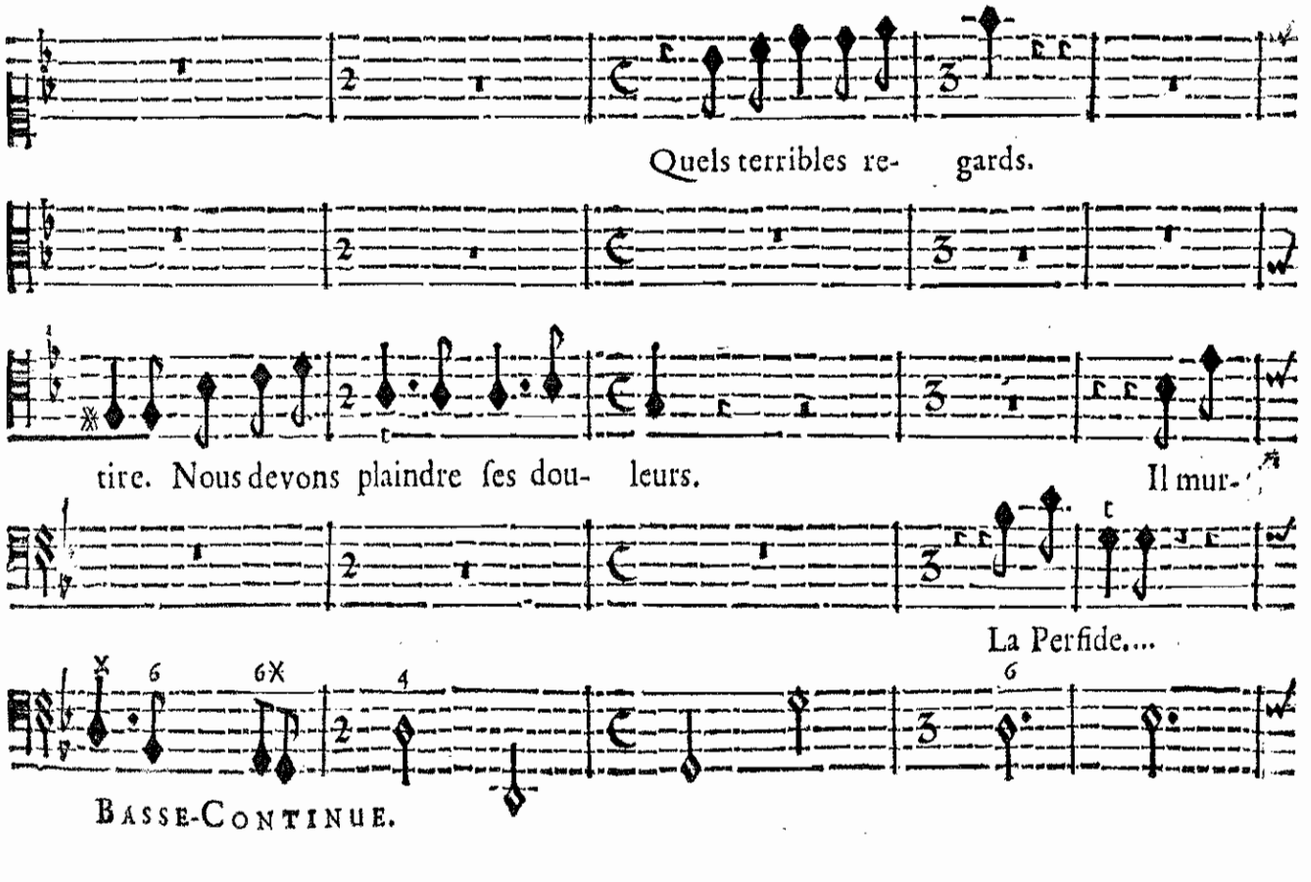

re- gne ſur l'On- de, Tout favo-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
riſe leurs de- ſirs. Angelique a vou-
Ils ſe ſont deſrobez tous deux à ma van- geance!
BASSE-CONTINUE.
lu paſſer noſtre eſpe- rance. Voyez ce Braſſe- let.
Que voy-je? Infortuné! J'ay remis en ſes
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Pour le
mains ce Prix de mon cou- rage, De mon fidel amour c'eſt un precieux gage.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

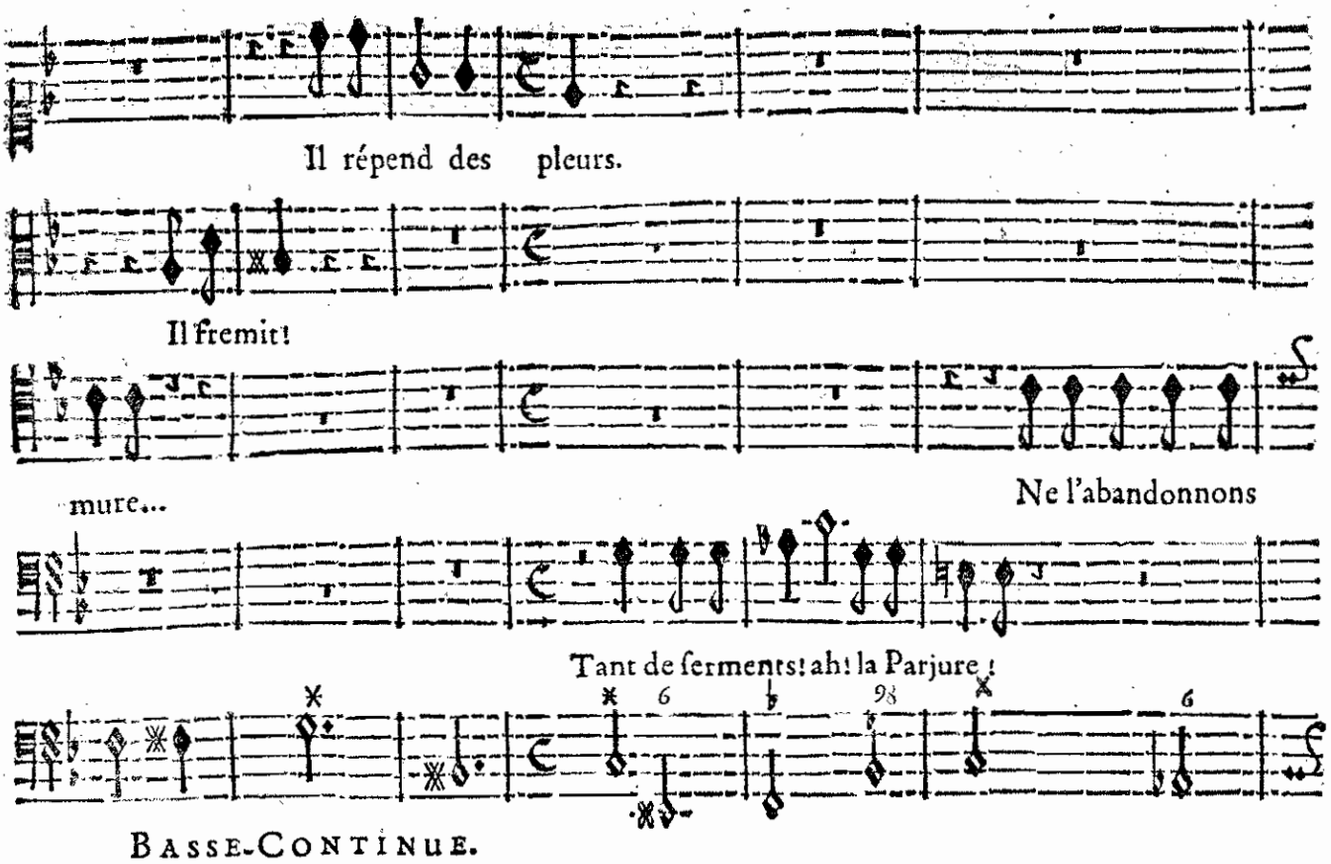

BELISE.
TERSANDRE.
prix de nos ſoins elle nous l'a donné. O Ciel! J'ay receu ce Don de ſa main
CORIDON.
Ciel! O Ciel!
BASSE-CONTINUE.
meſme; Nous fuſmes les teſmoins de ſon bonheur extréme, Elle a voulu nous rendre heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
reux.
Ciel! puis-je eſtre accablé par un coup plus affreux!
BASSE-CONTINUE.


BELISE.
CORIDON.
TERSANDRE.
Mais, quel eſt ce Guerrier? aiſément on de- vine Qu'il ſort d'une illuſtre Origine.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

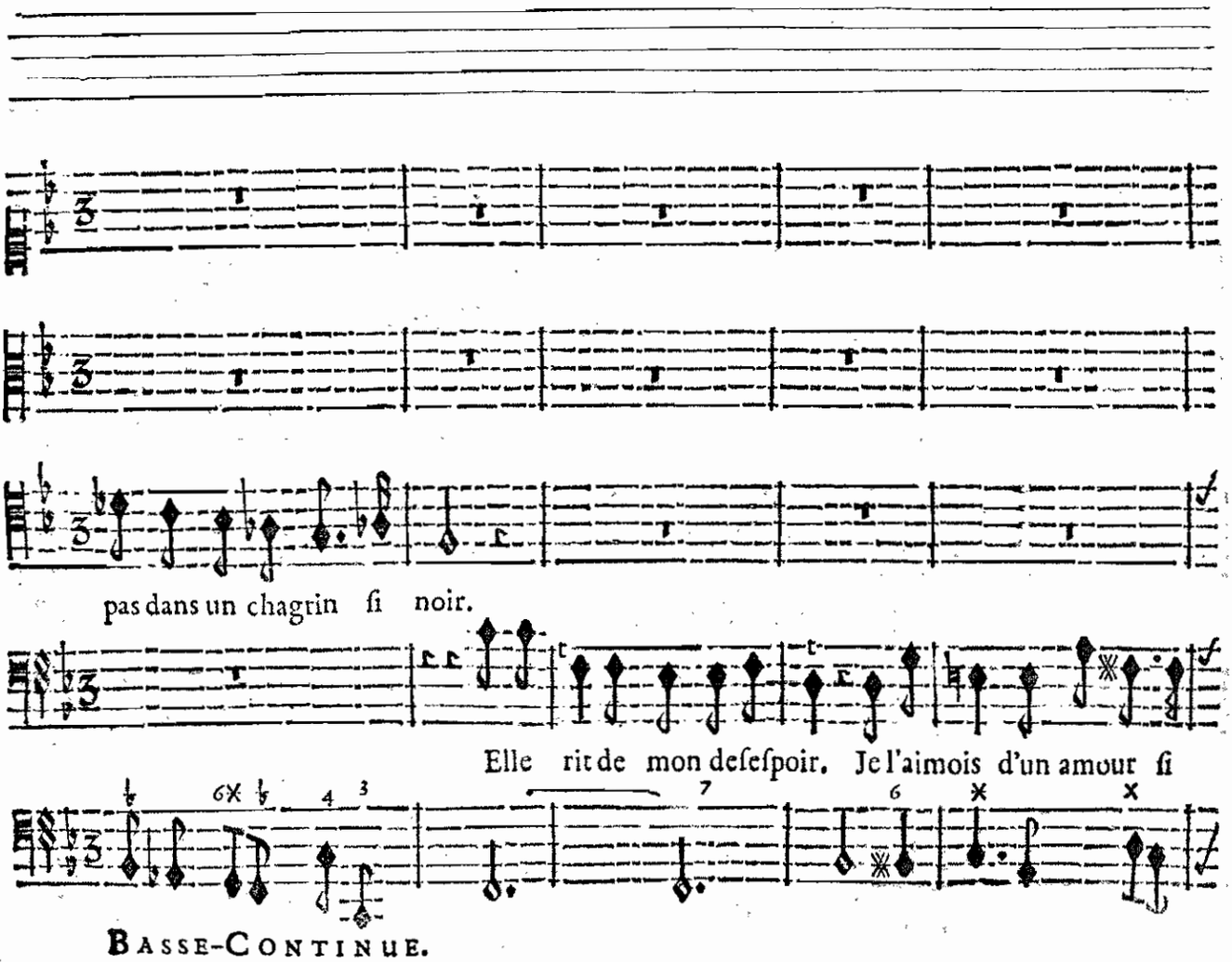

Le trouble de ſon cœur ſe montre dans ſes yeux.
Nous l'avons trouvé dans ces lieux.
Il s'a-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Il menace... Il ſoupire...
gite... Il paſlit...
Son cœur ſouffre peut-eſtre un amoureux mar-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

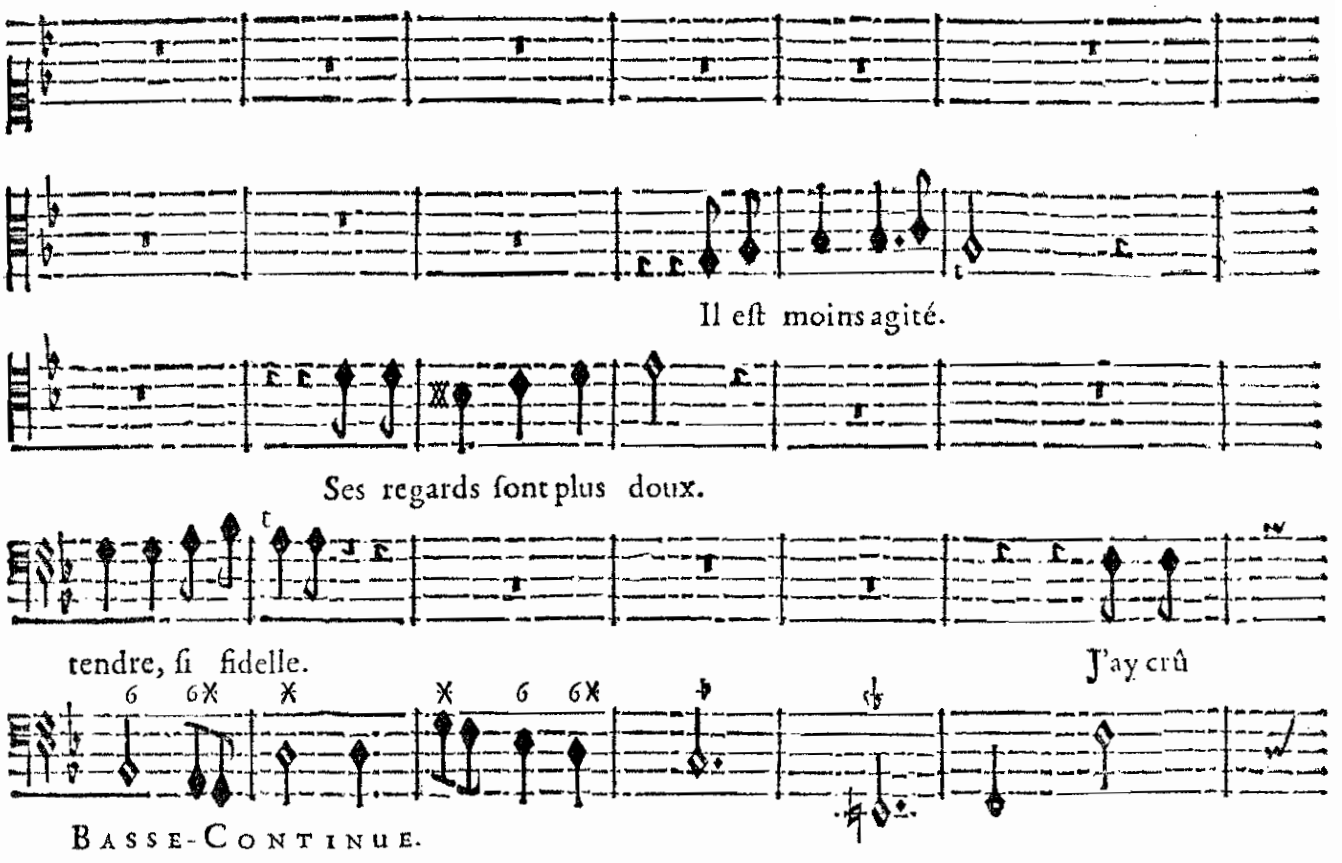

Quels terribles re- gards.
tire. Nous devons plaindre ſes dou- leurs. Il mur-
La Perfide....
BASSE-CONTINUE.

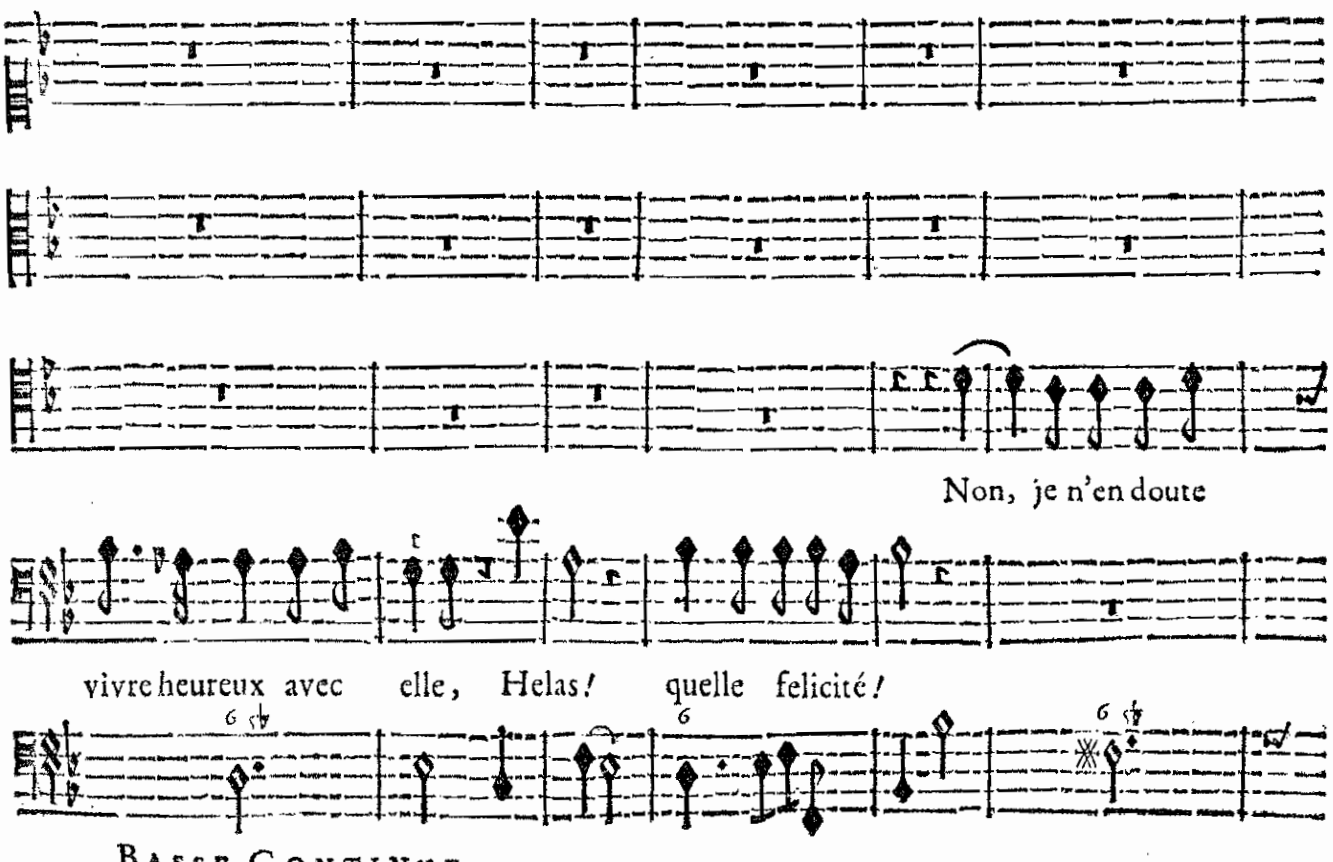


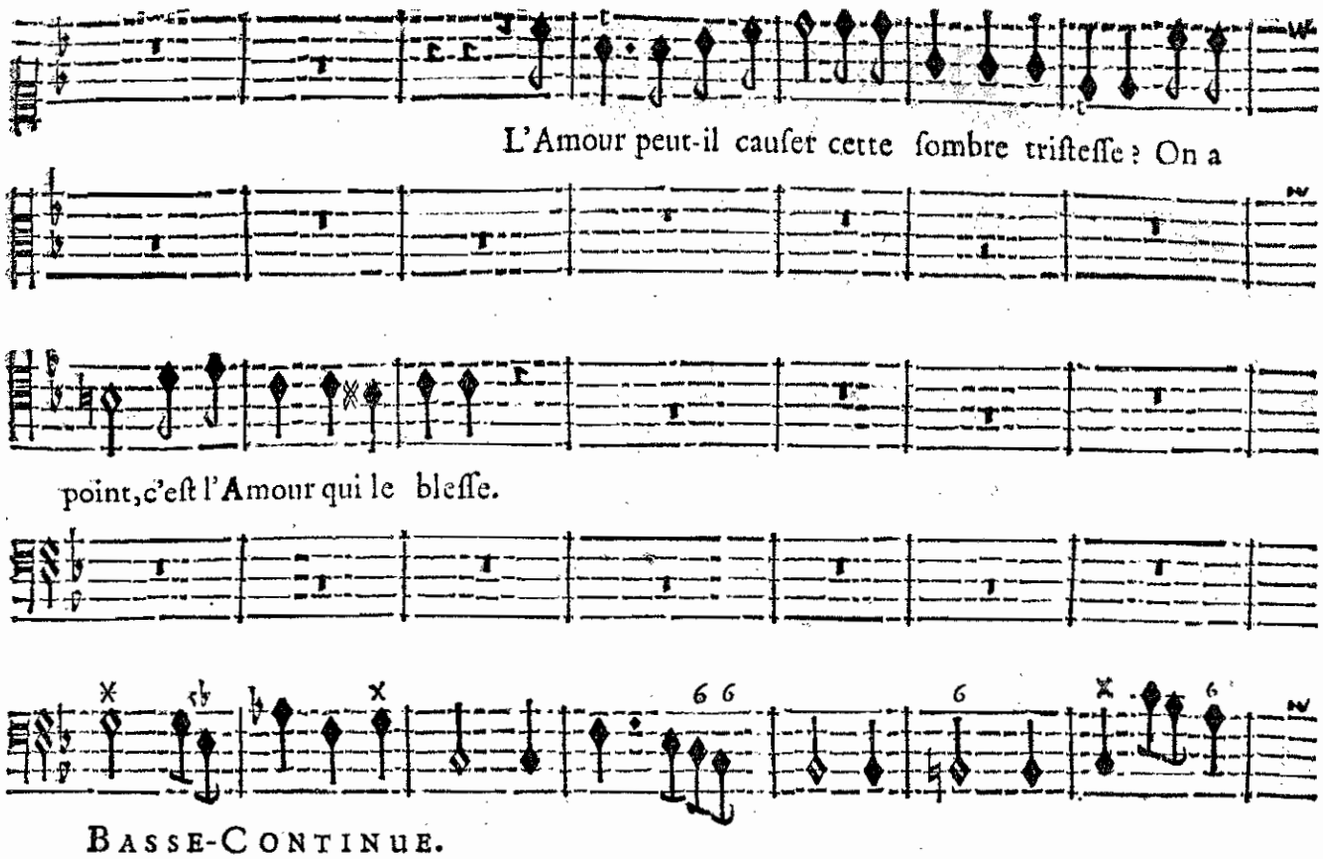
BASSE-CONTINUE.

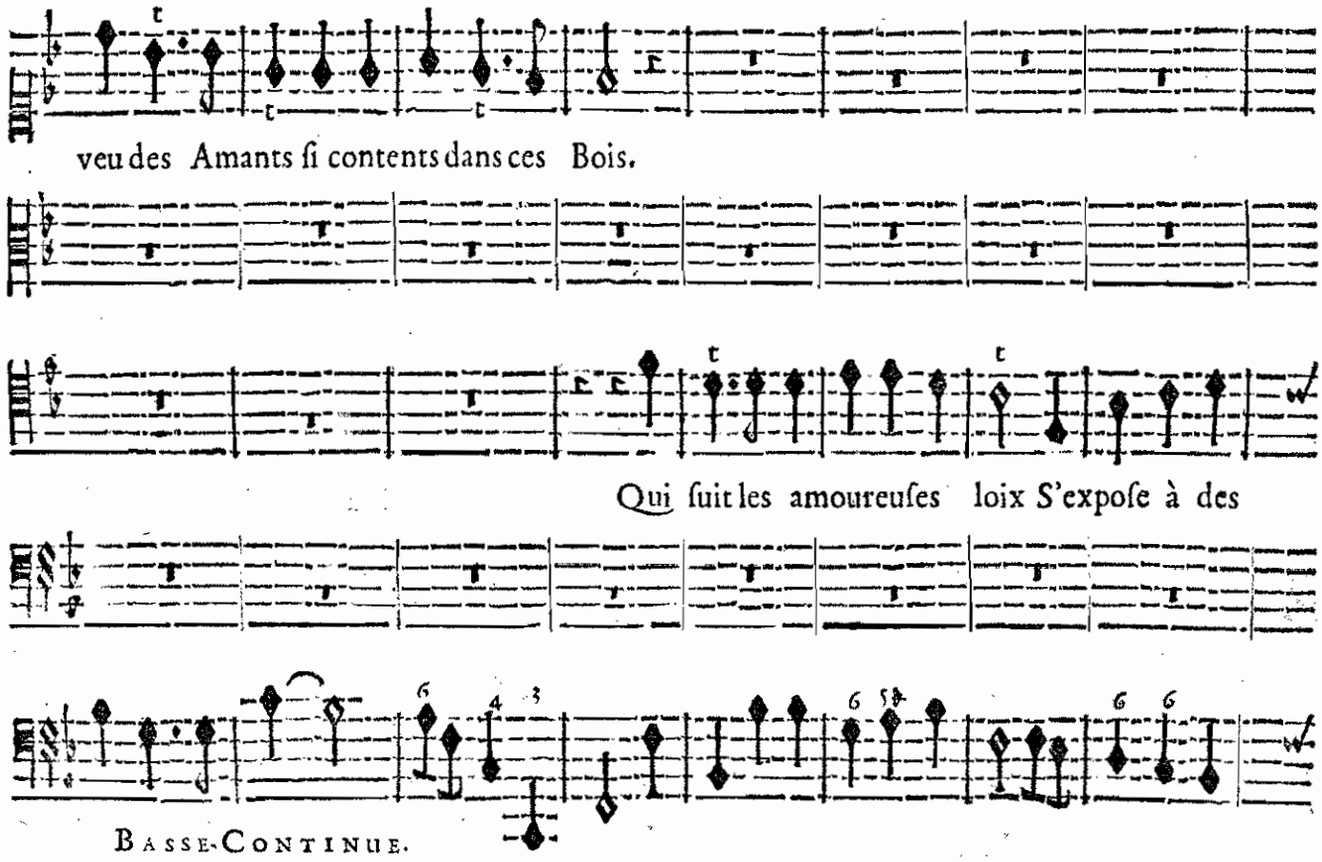


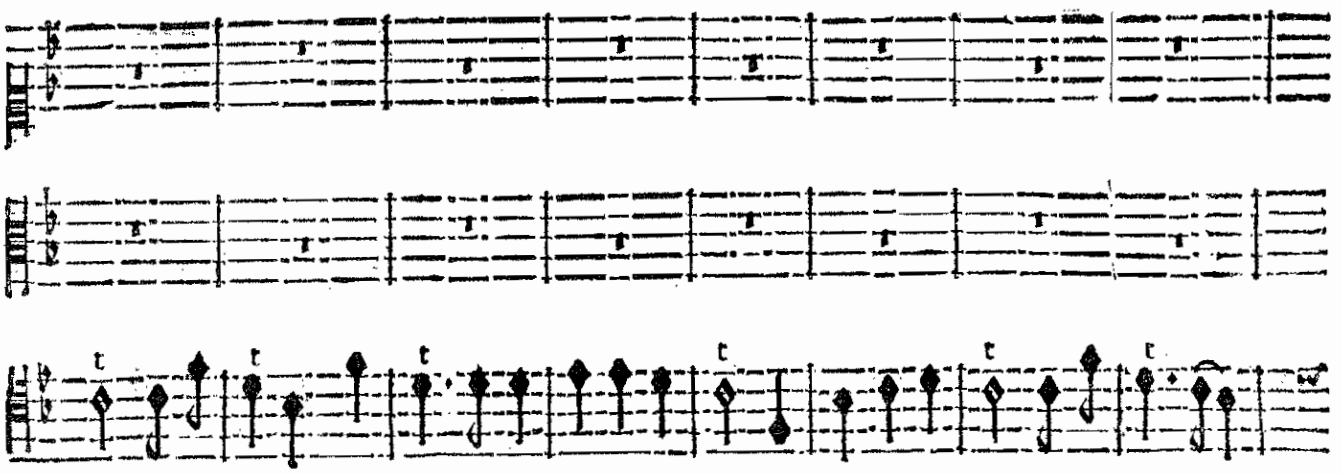
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Il eſt moins agité.
Ses regards ſont plus doux.
tendre, ſi fidelle.
J'ay crû
BASSE-CONTINUE.

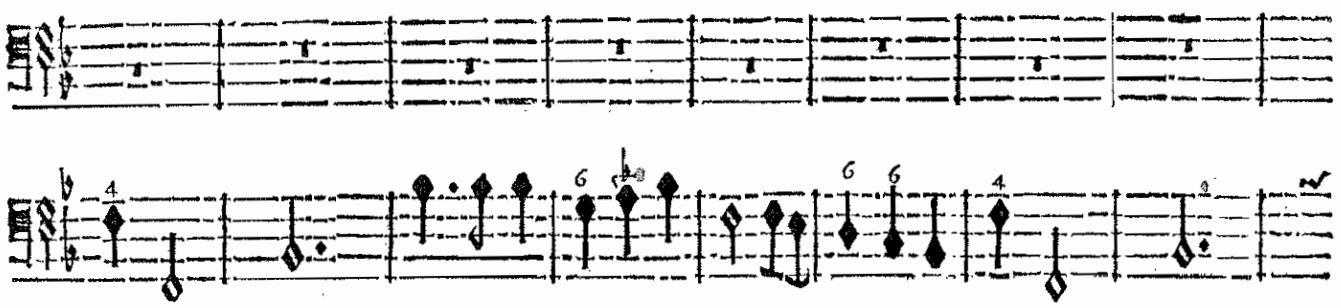

Non, je n'en doute
vivre heureux avec elle, Helas! quelle felicité!
BASSE-CONTINUE.


L'Amour peut-il cauſer cette ſombre triſteſſe ? On a
point, c'eſt l'Amour qui le bleſſe.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

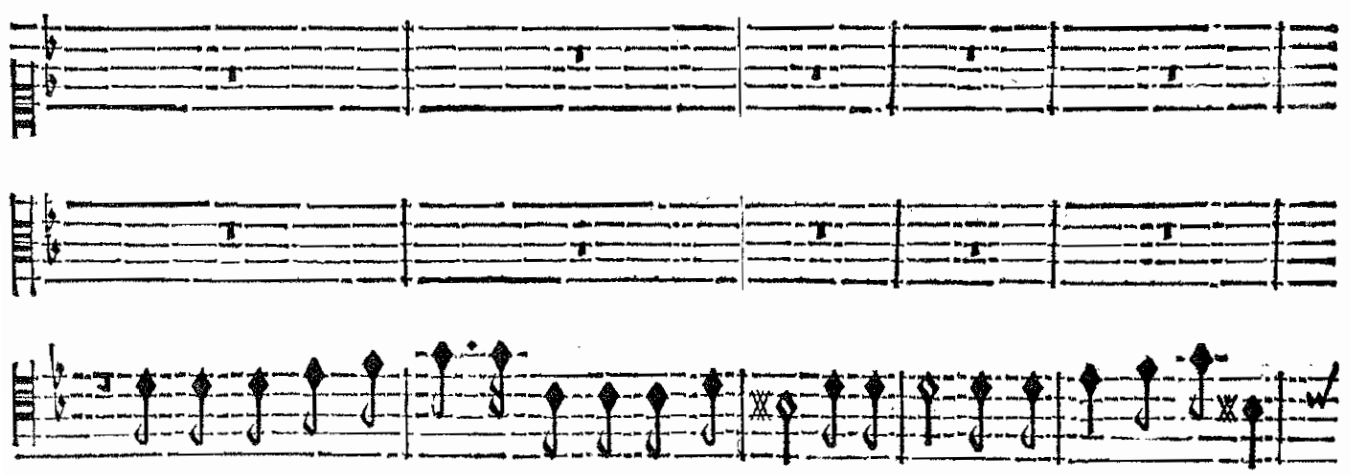

veu des Amants ſi contents dans ces Bois.
Qui ſuit les amoureuſes loix S'expoſe à des
BASSE-CONTINUE.



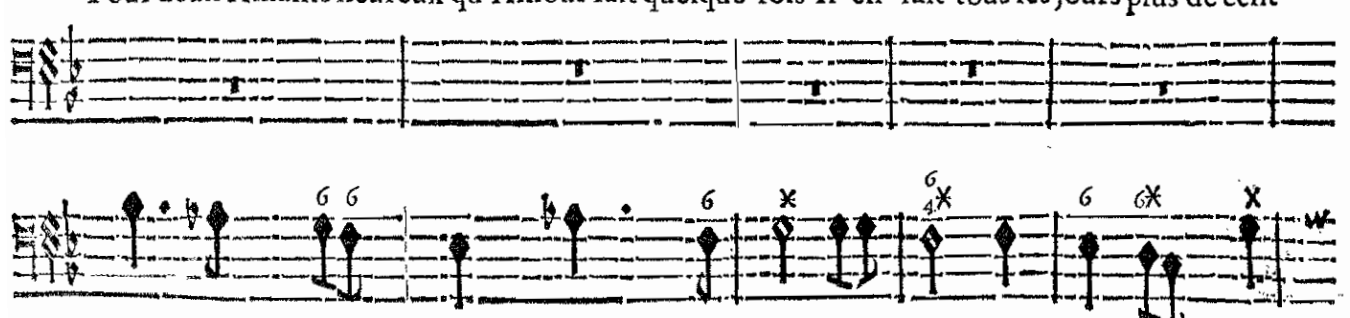
maux effroyebles. Qui ſuit les amouruuſes loix S'expoſe à des maux effroyables.



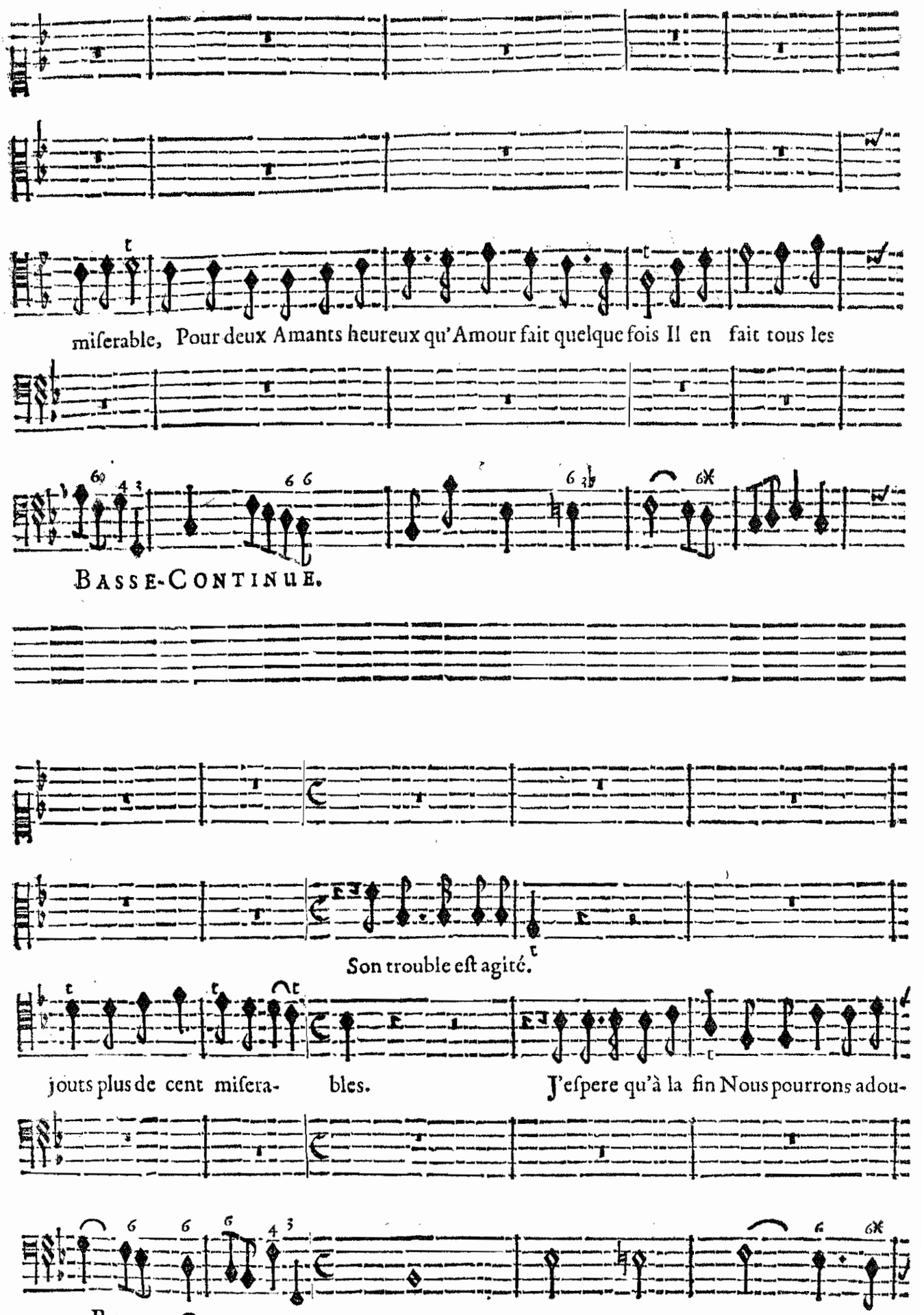
BASSE-CONTINUE.

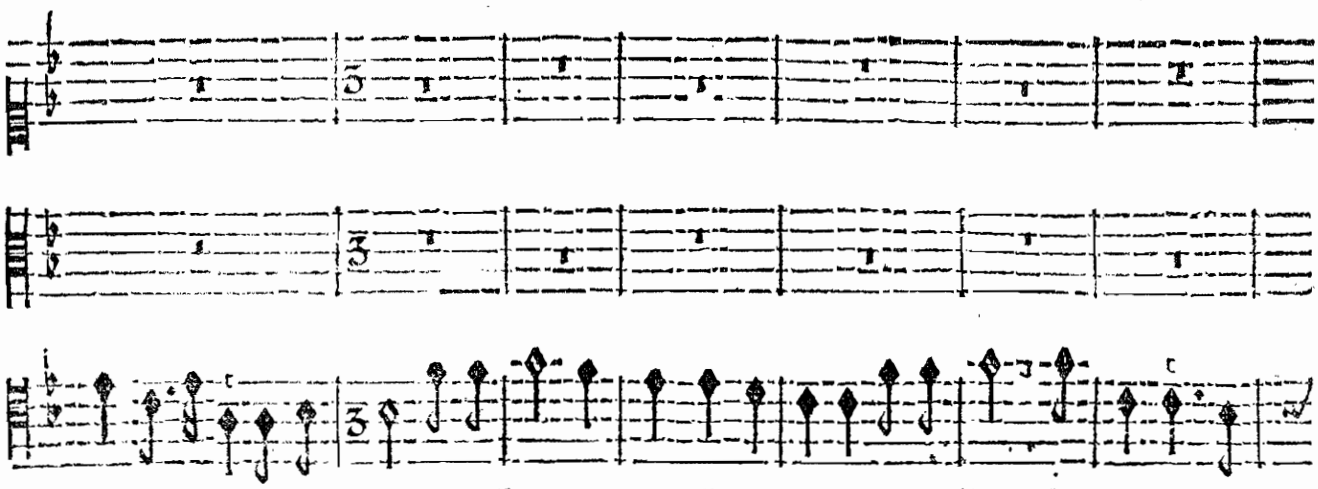


Pour deux Amants heureux qu'Amour fait quelque fois Il en fait tous les jours plus de cent

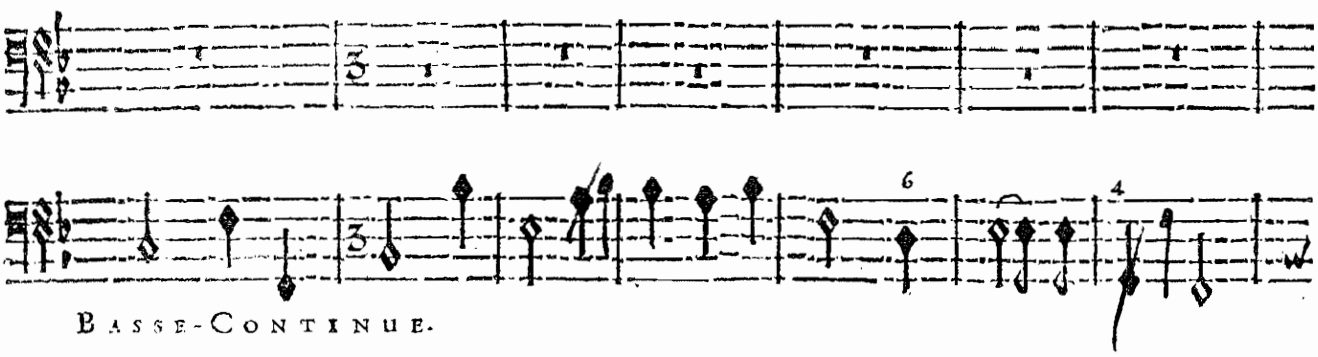


BASSE-CONTINUE.

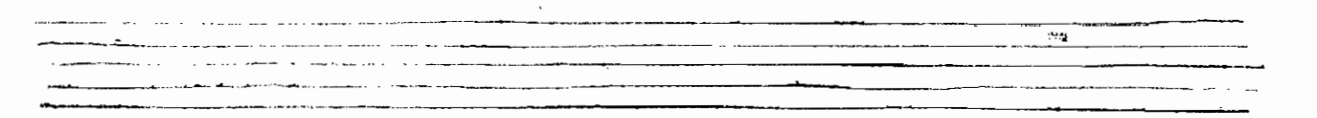

miſerable, Pour deux Amants heureux qu'Amour fait quelque fois Il en fait tous les
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Son trouble eſt agité.
jouts plus de cent miſera- bles. J'eſpere qu'à la fin Nous pourrons adou-
BASSE-CONTINUE

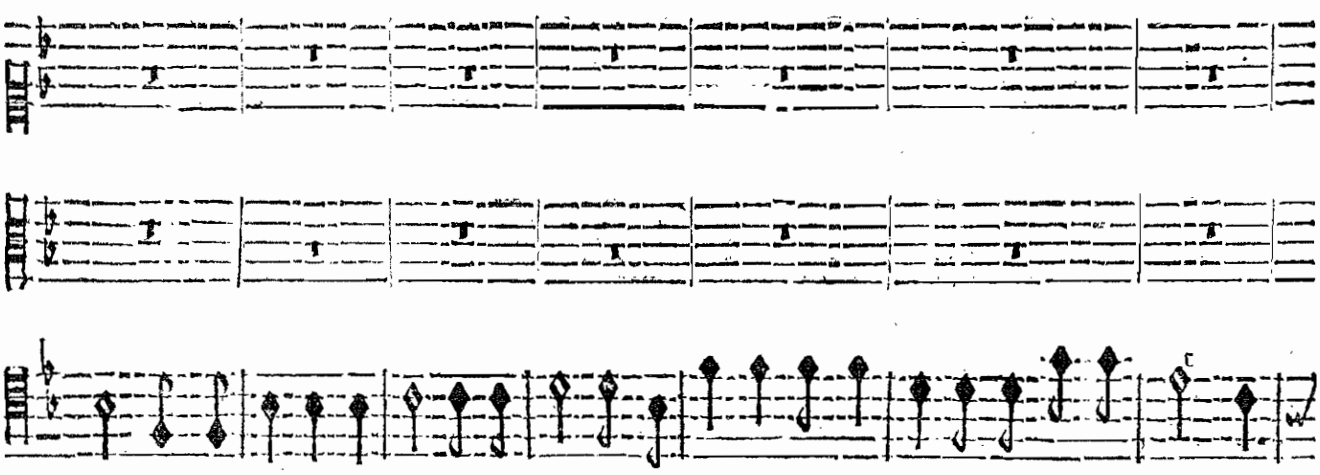


cir ſon funeſte cha- grin. Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Beniſſons l'Amour de Me-

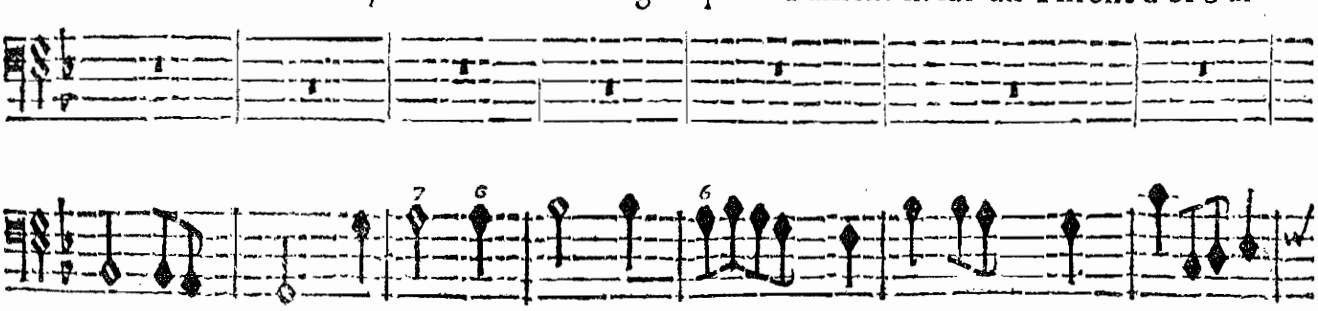


BASSE-CONTINUE.



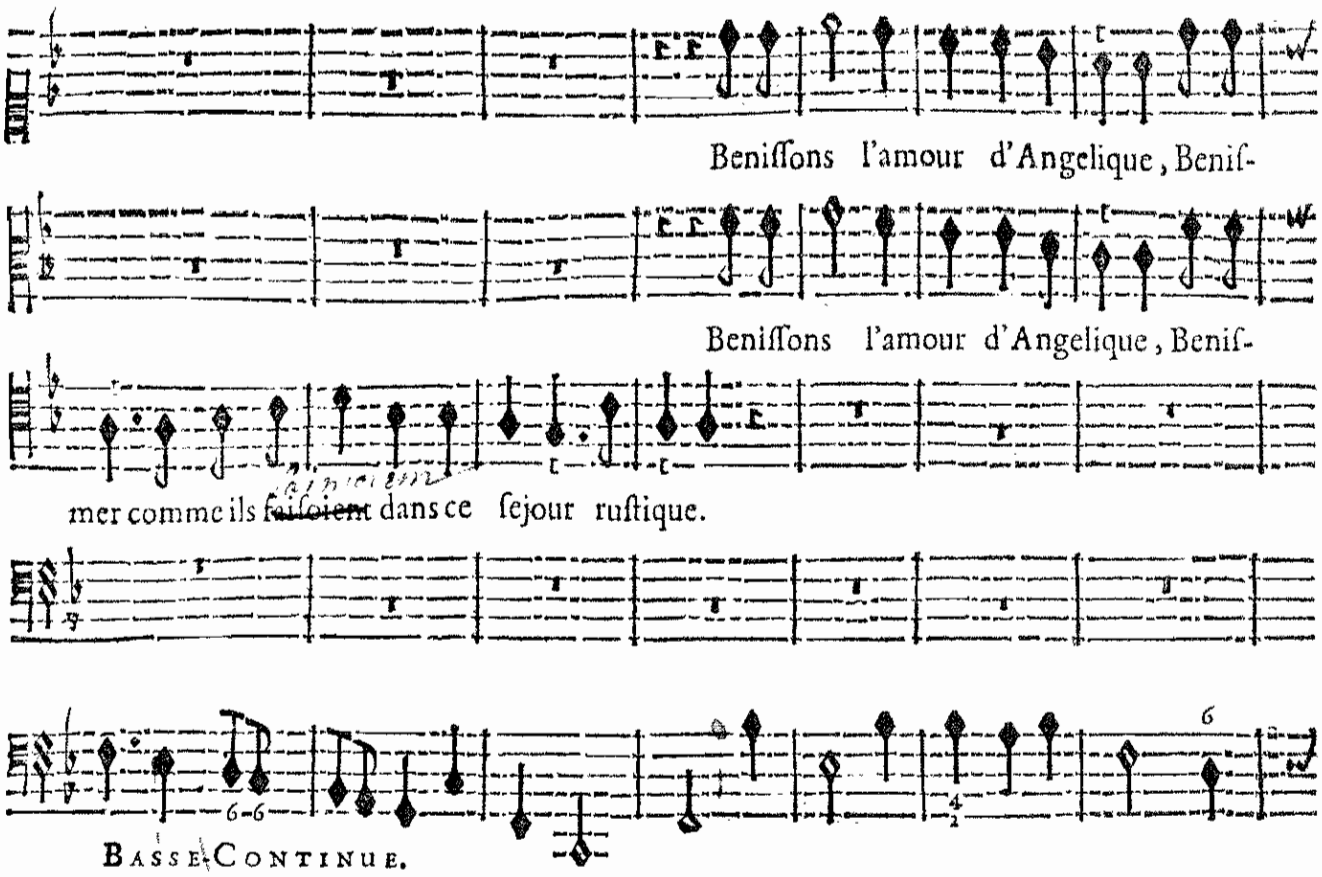


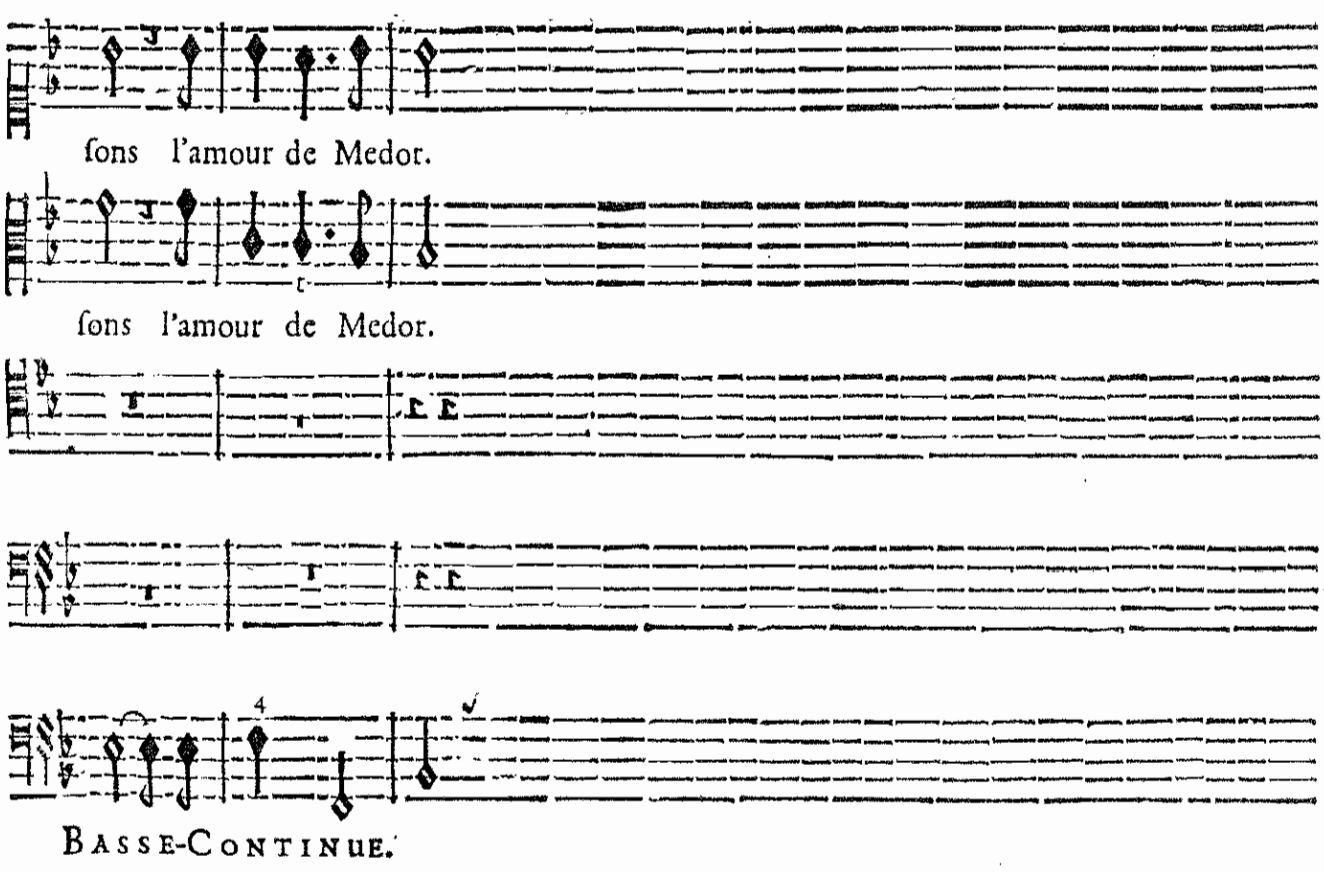
dor. Dans le riche ſejour d'une Cour magnifique Puiſſent-ils ſur un Thrône d'or S'ai-



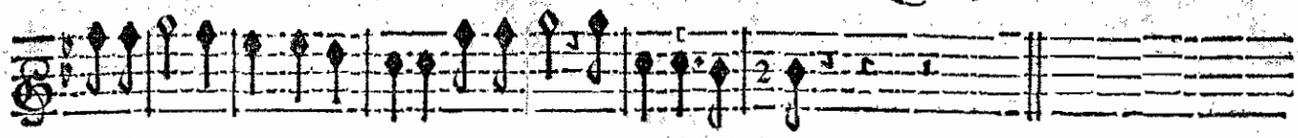
BASSE-CONTINUE.



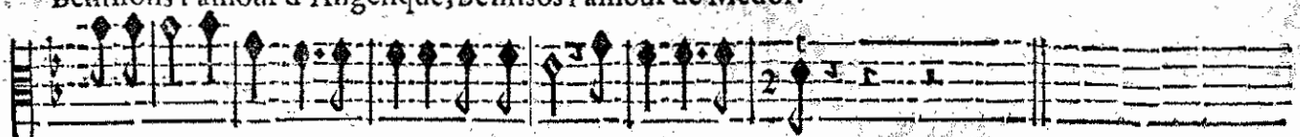

Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Benif-
Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Benif-
mer comme ils faiſoient dans ce ſejour ruſtique.
Basse-Continue.


ſons l'amour de Medor.
ſons l'amour de Medor.
Basse-Continue.

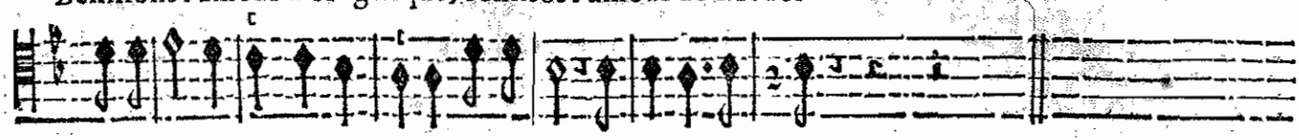
TERSANDRE, CORIDON, ANGELIQUE, & le Chœur.



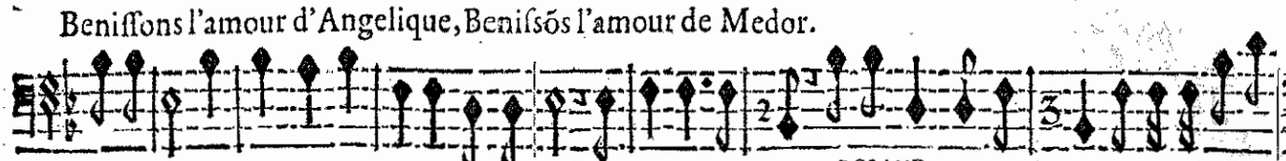
Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Beniſsõs l'amour de Medor.



Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Beniſsõs l'amour de Medor.

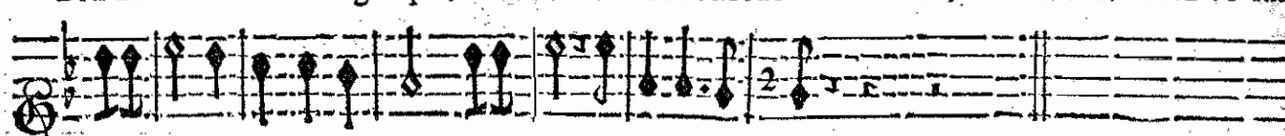


Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Beniſsõs l'amour de Medor.

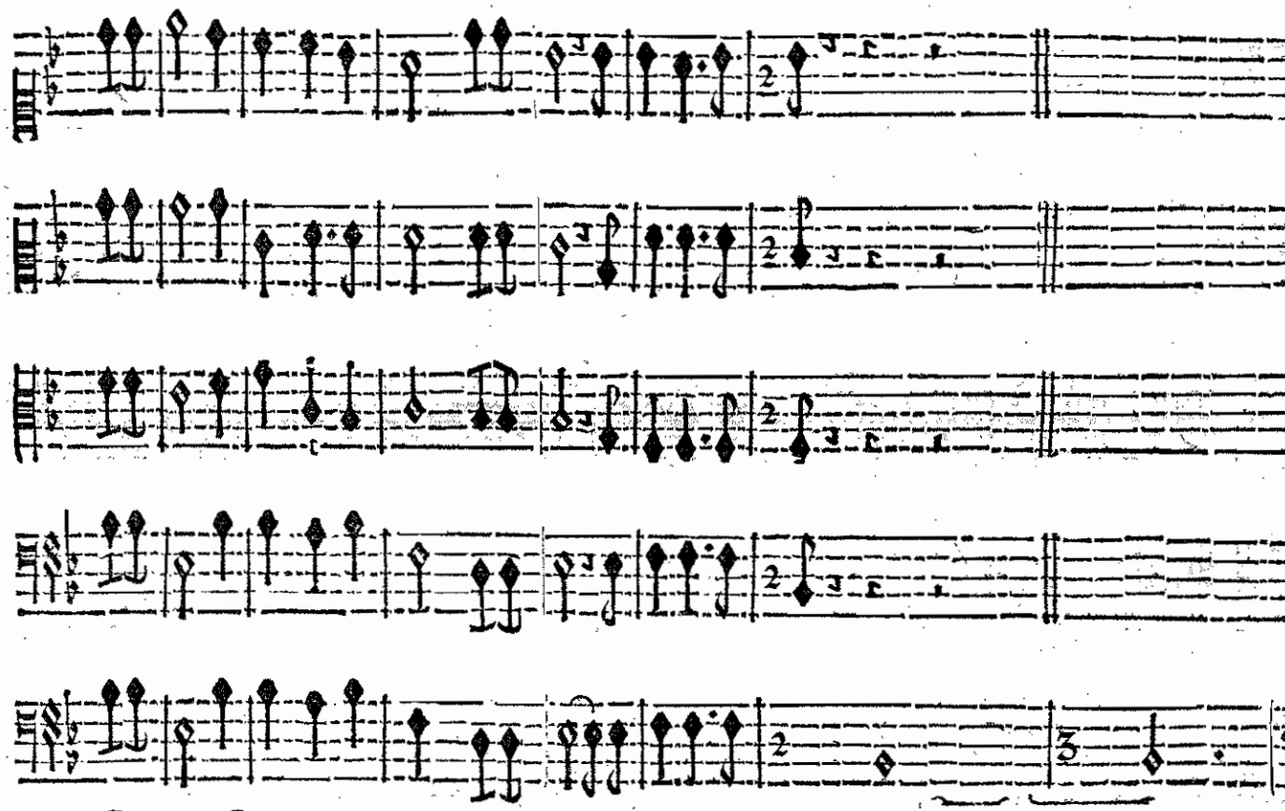


ROLAND.

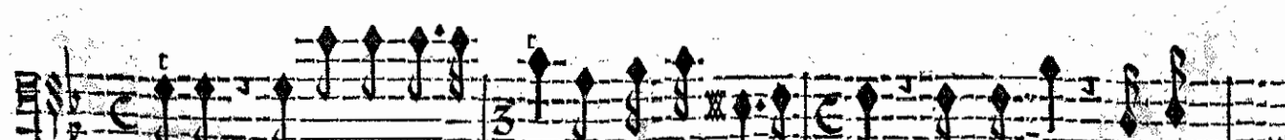
Beniſſons l'amour d'Angelique, Beniſsõs l'amour de Medor. Taiſez-vo⁹, malheureux; oſerez-vo⁹ sãs



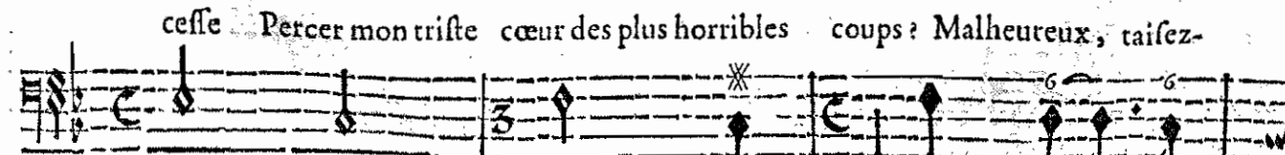
VIOLONS.



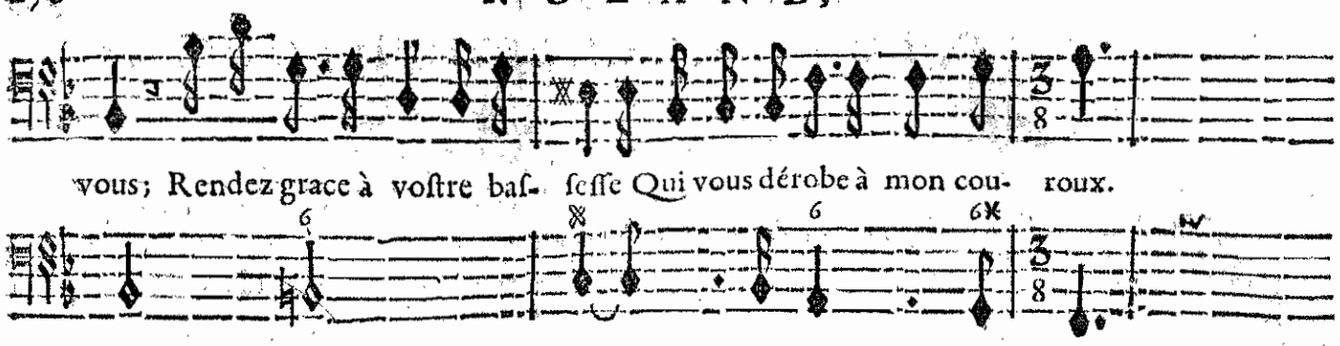
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ceſſe Percer mon triſte cœur des plus horribles coups ? Malheureux, taiſez-

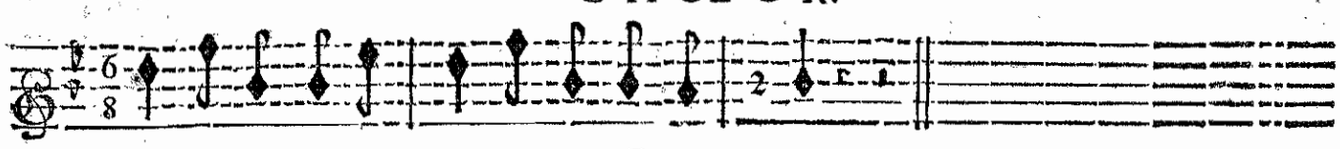


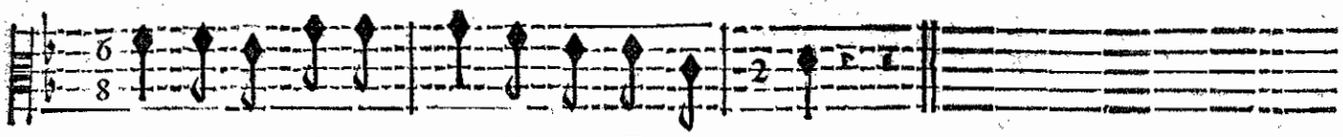
BASSE-CONTINUE.

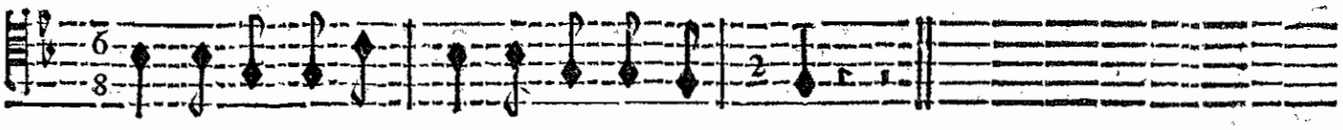


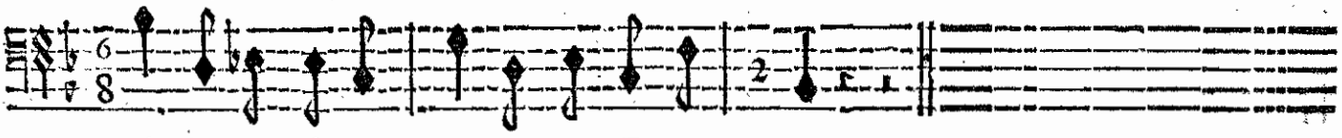
BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEUR.

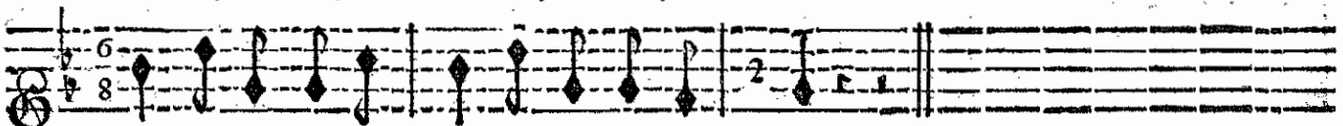


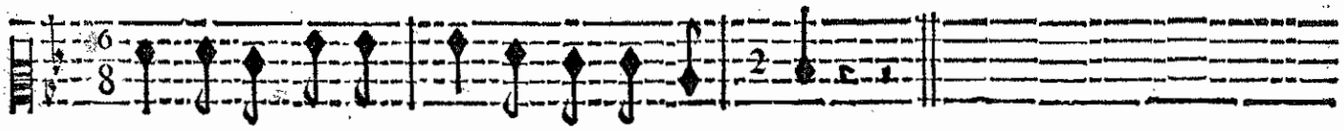


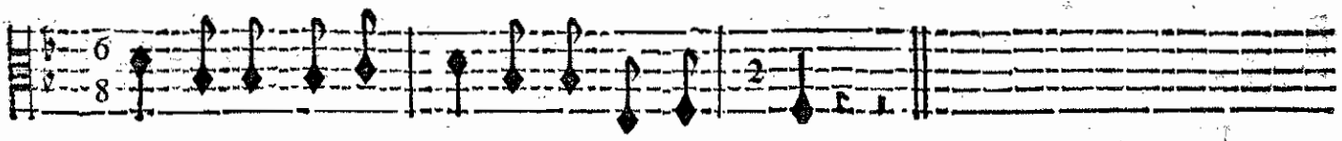


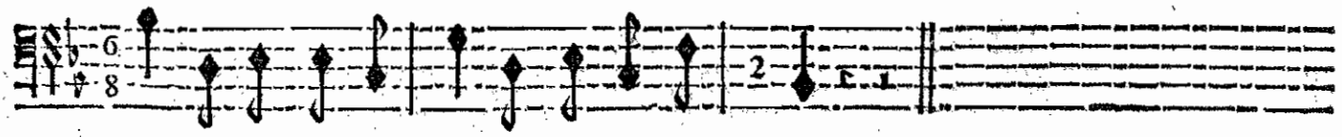


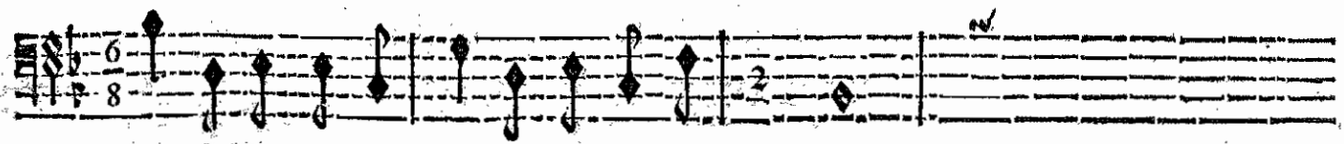
VIOLONS.







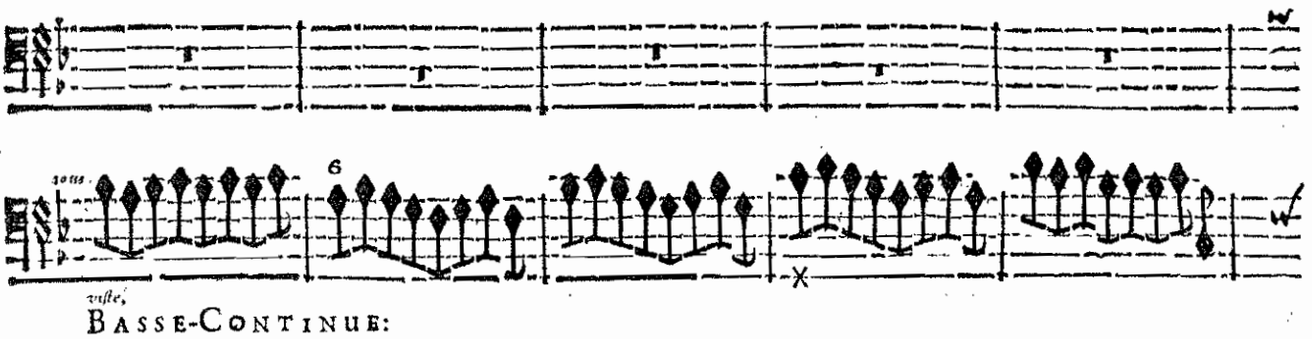




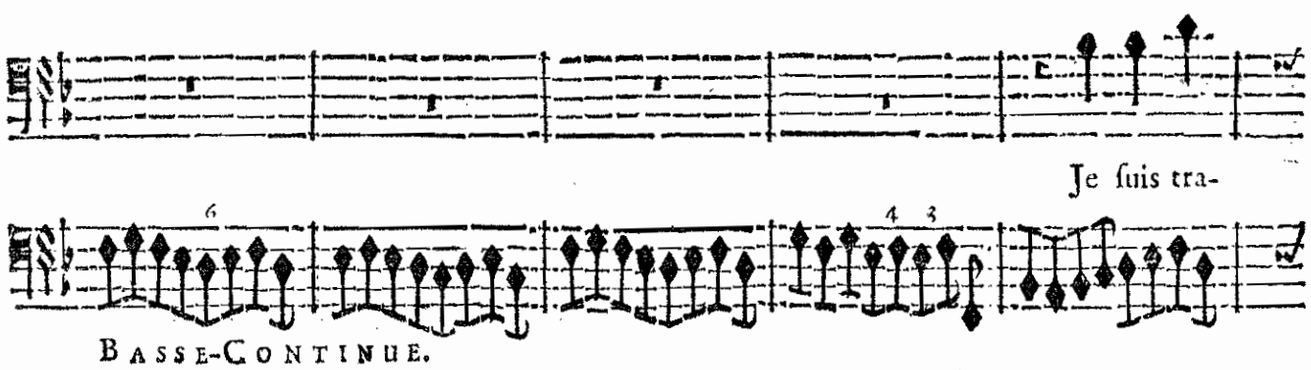
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE VI.

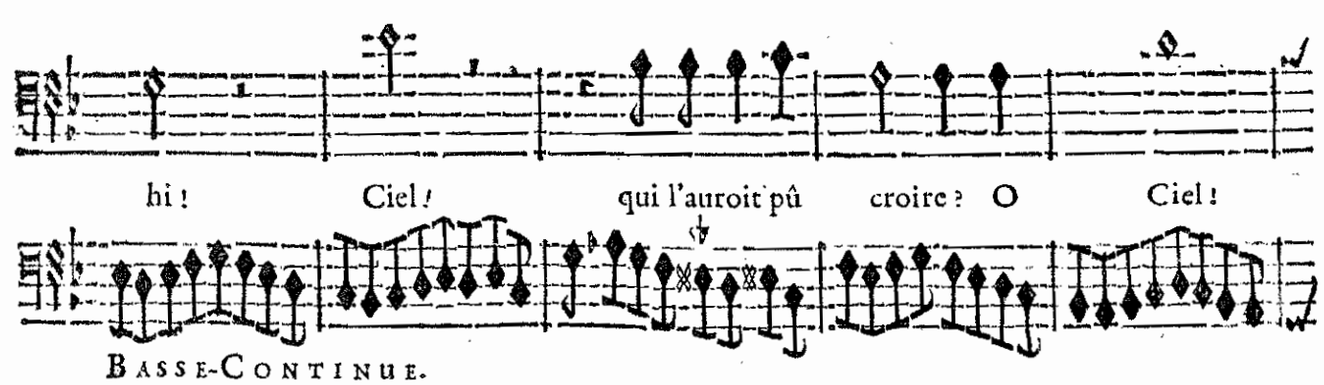
ROLAND ſeul.



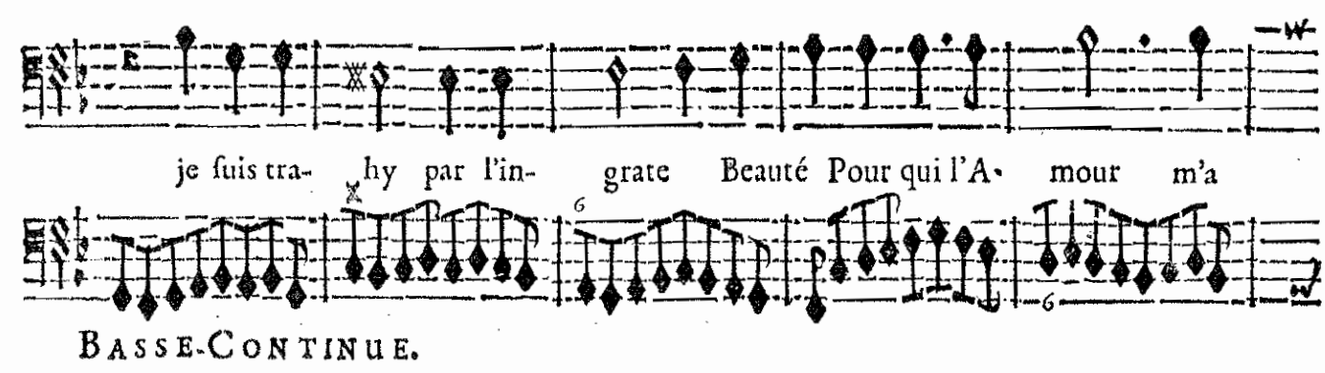
BASSE-CONTINUE:



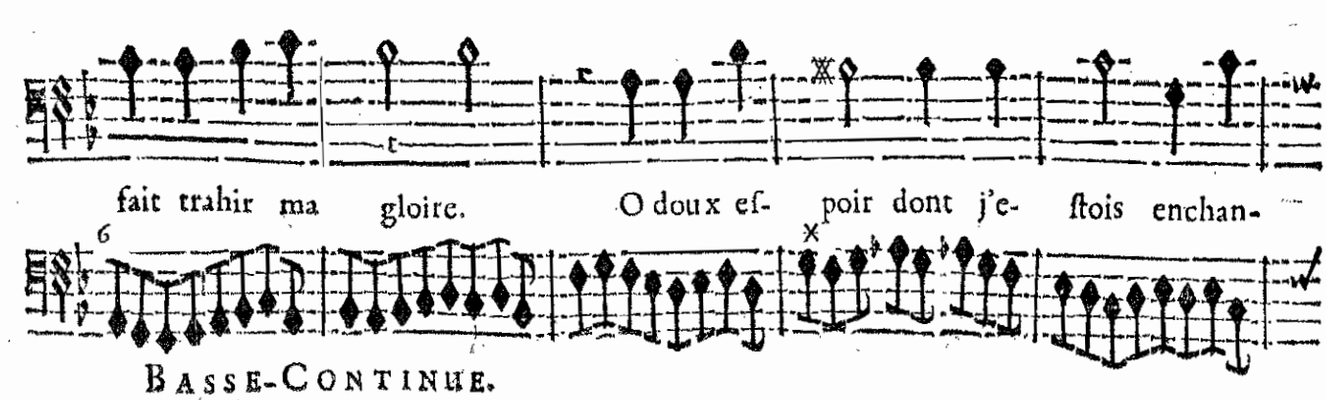
BASSE-CONTINUE.



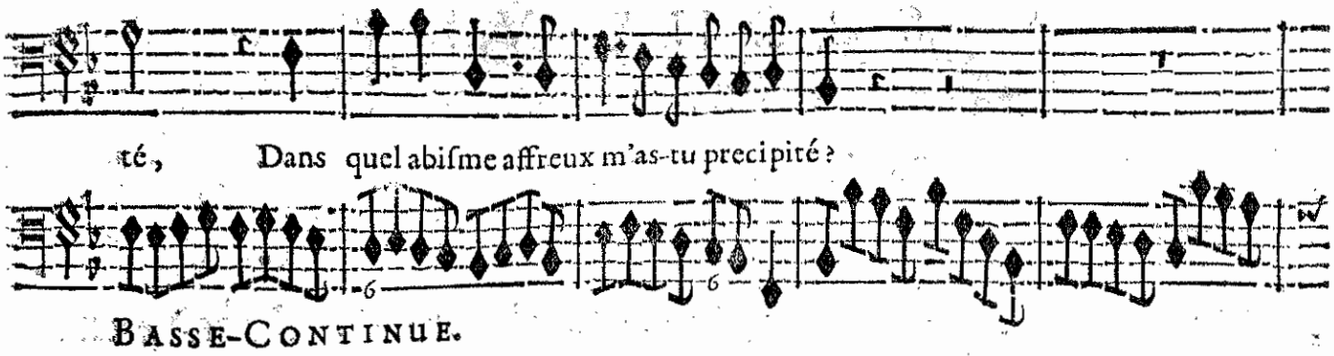
BASSE-CONTINUE.

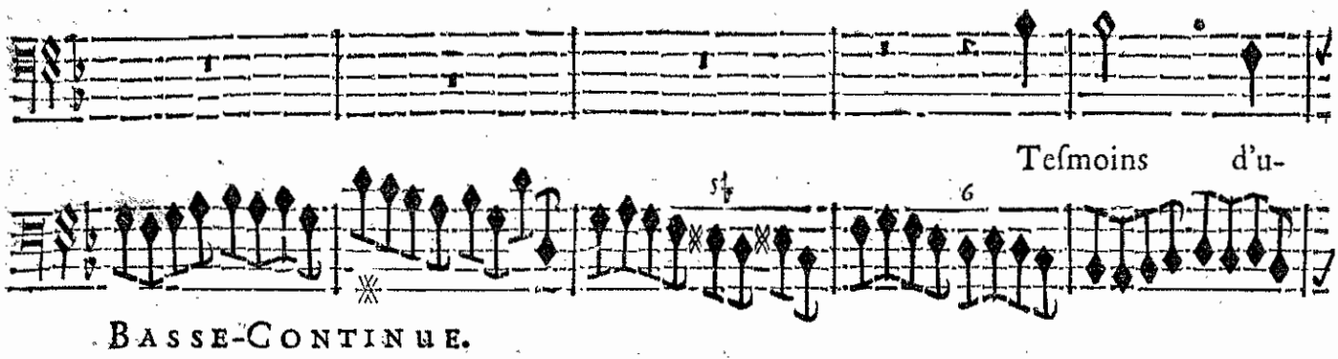


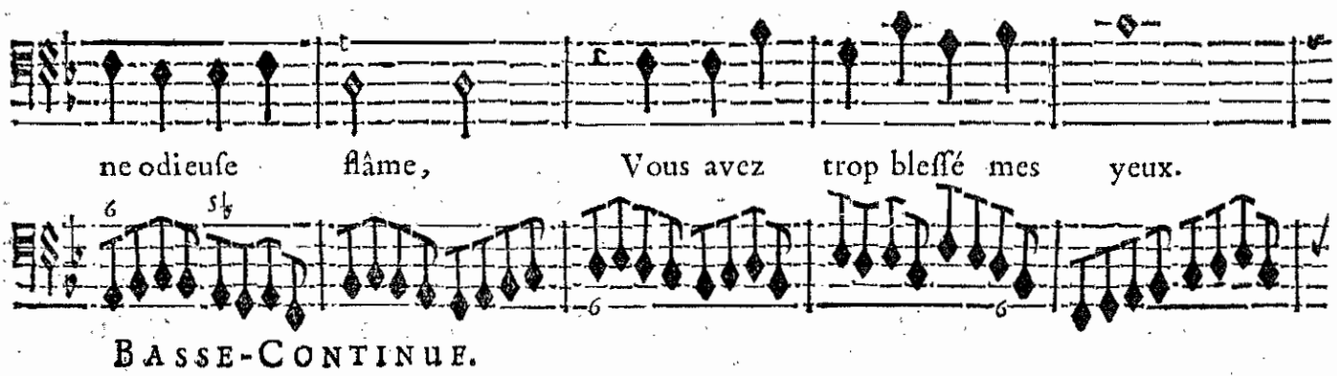
BASSE-CONTINUE.

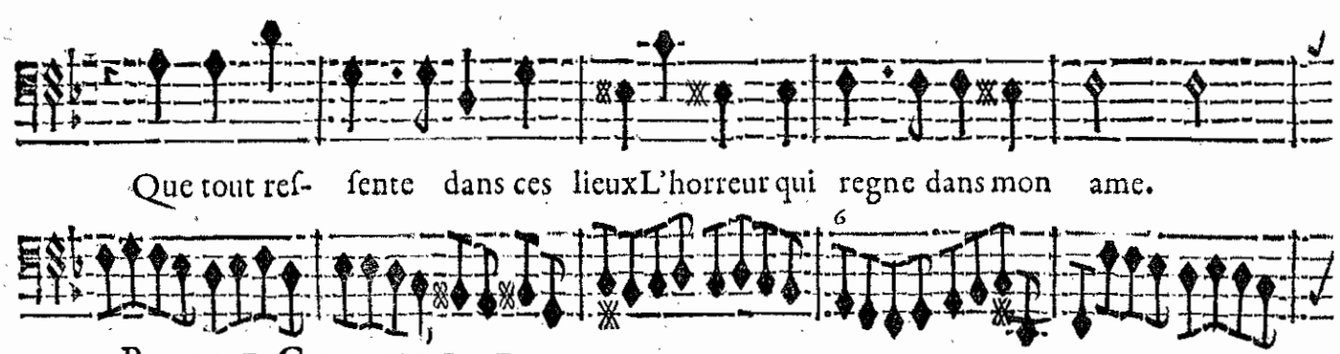


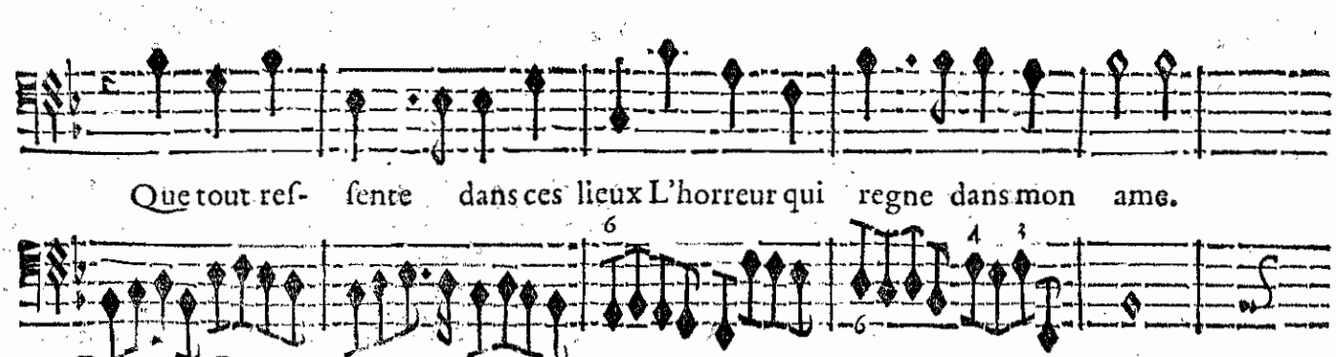
BASSE-CONTINUE.





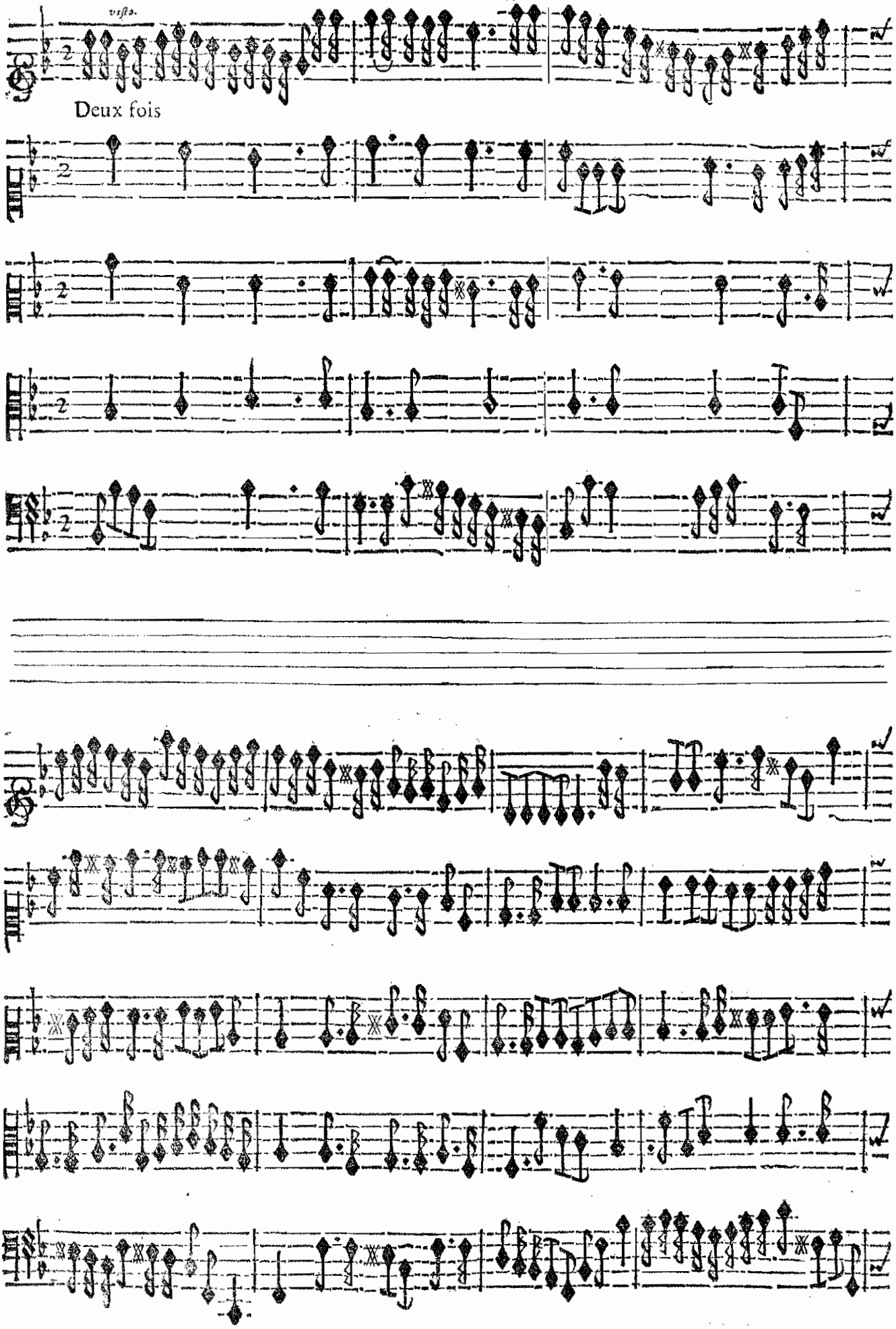


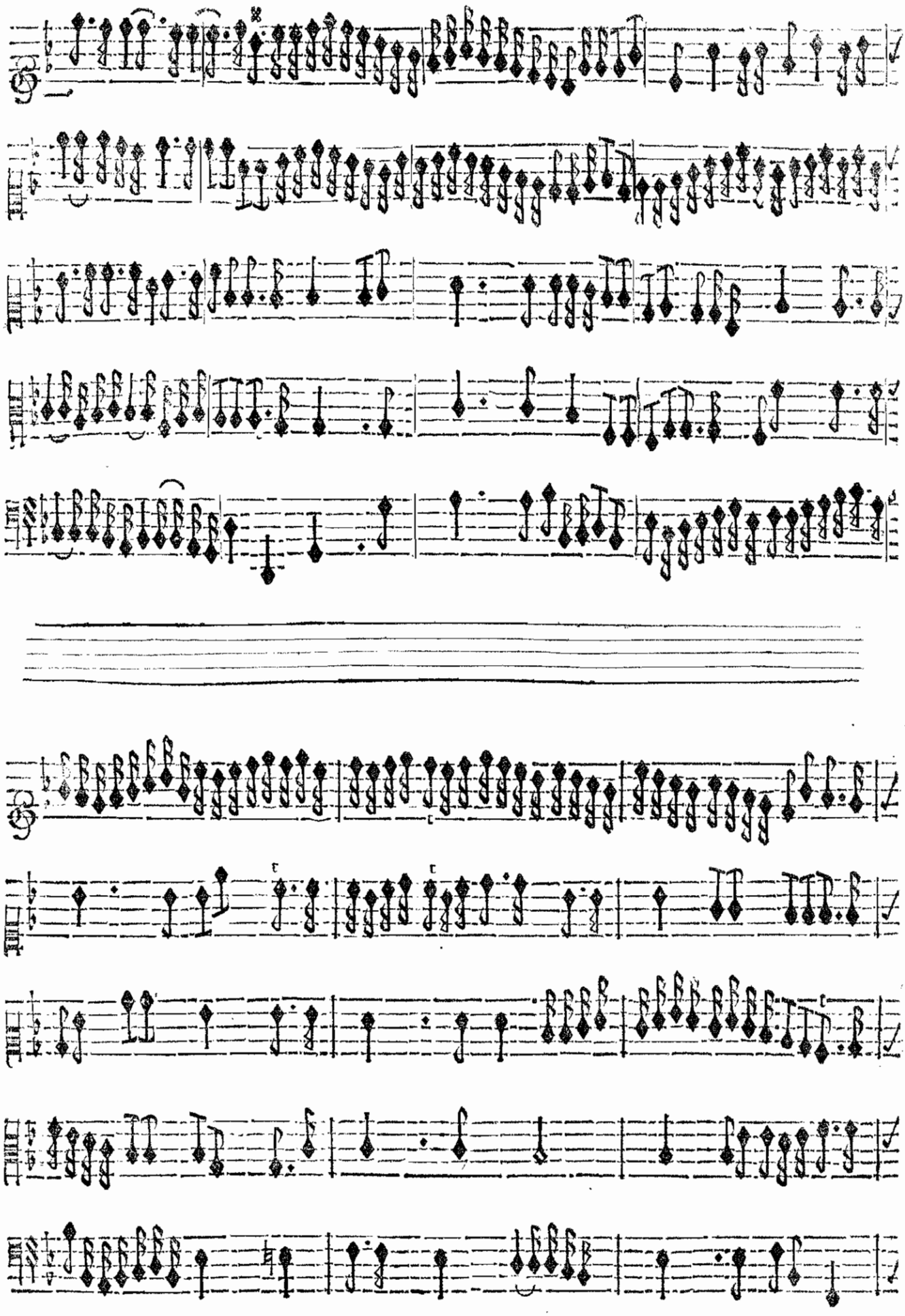


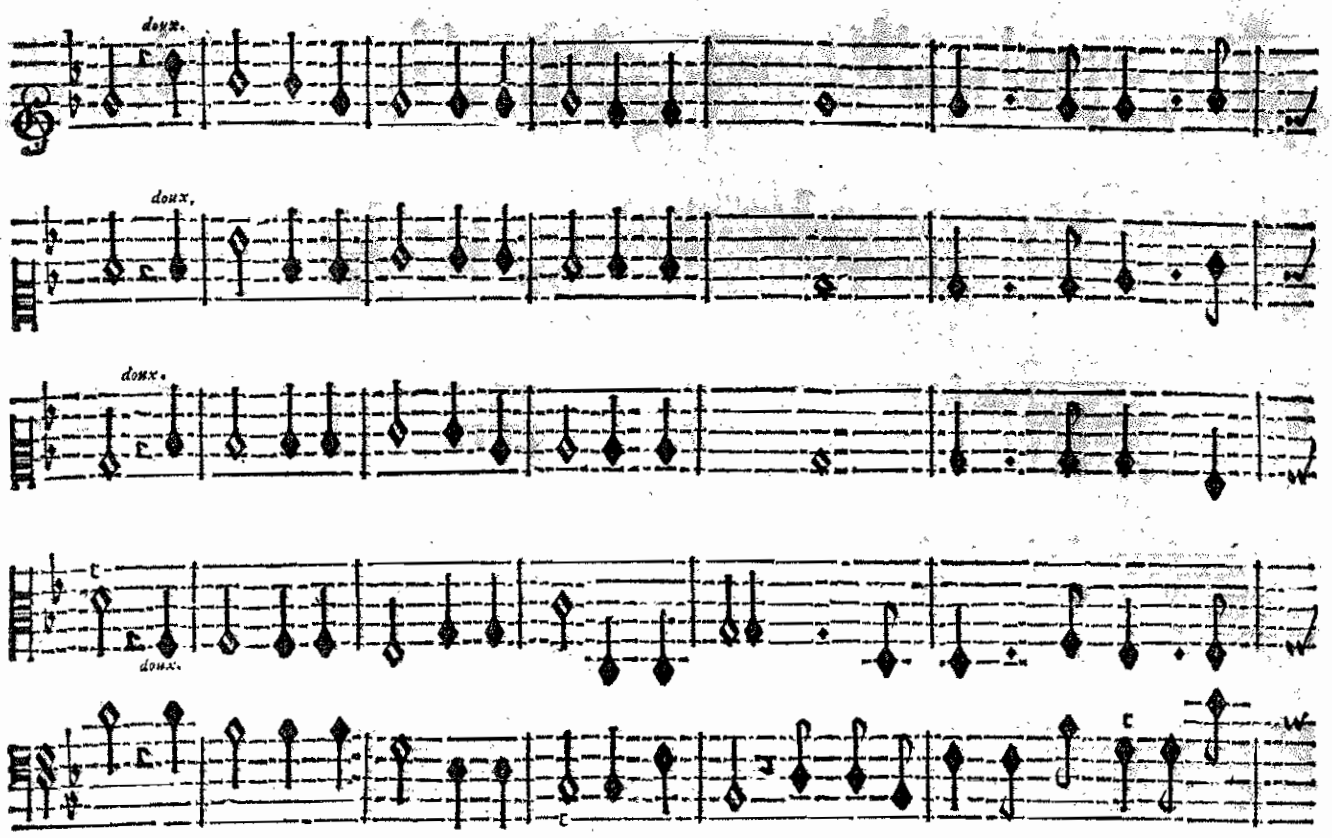


Roland arrache les Inſcriptions, & meſme les Arbres, & des morceaux de Rochers.

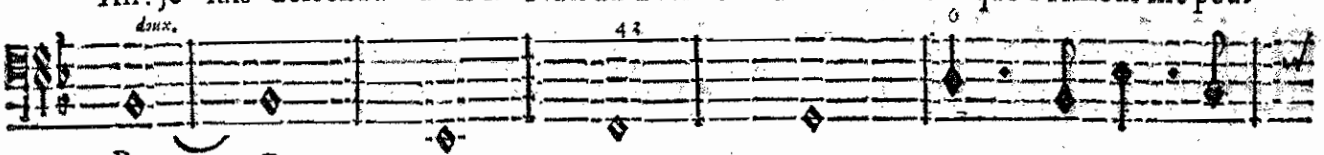
PRELUDE.



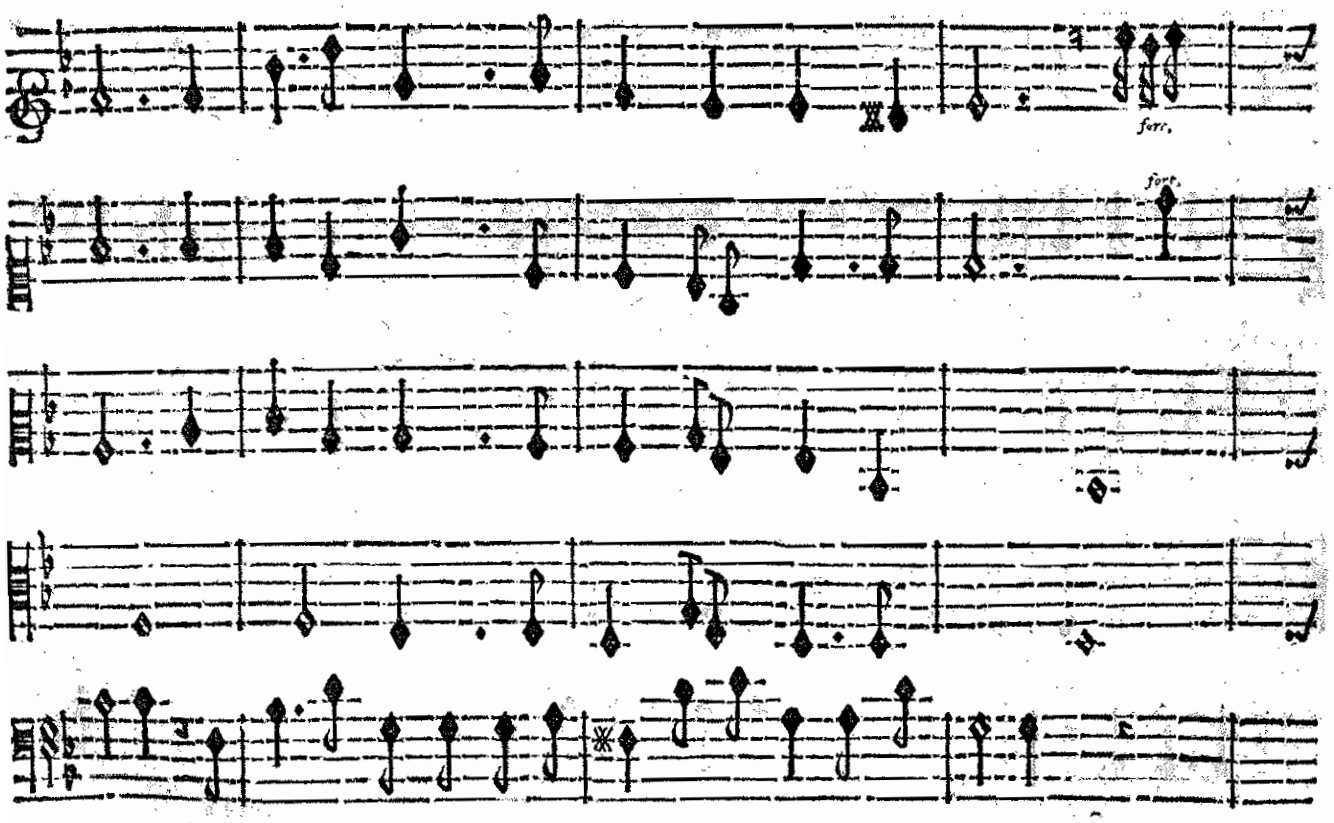




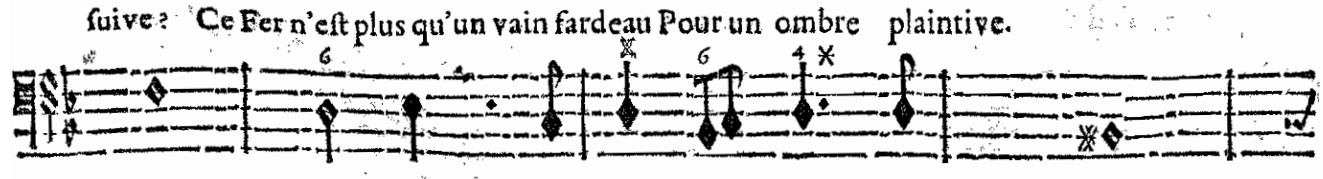
Ah! je ſuis deſcendu dans la Nuit du Tombeau. Faut-il encor que l'Amour me pour-



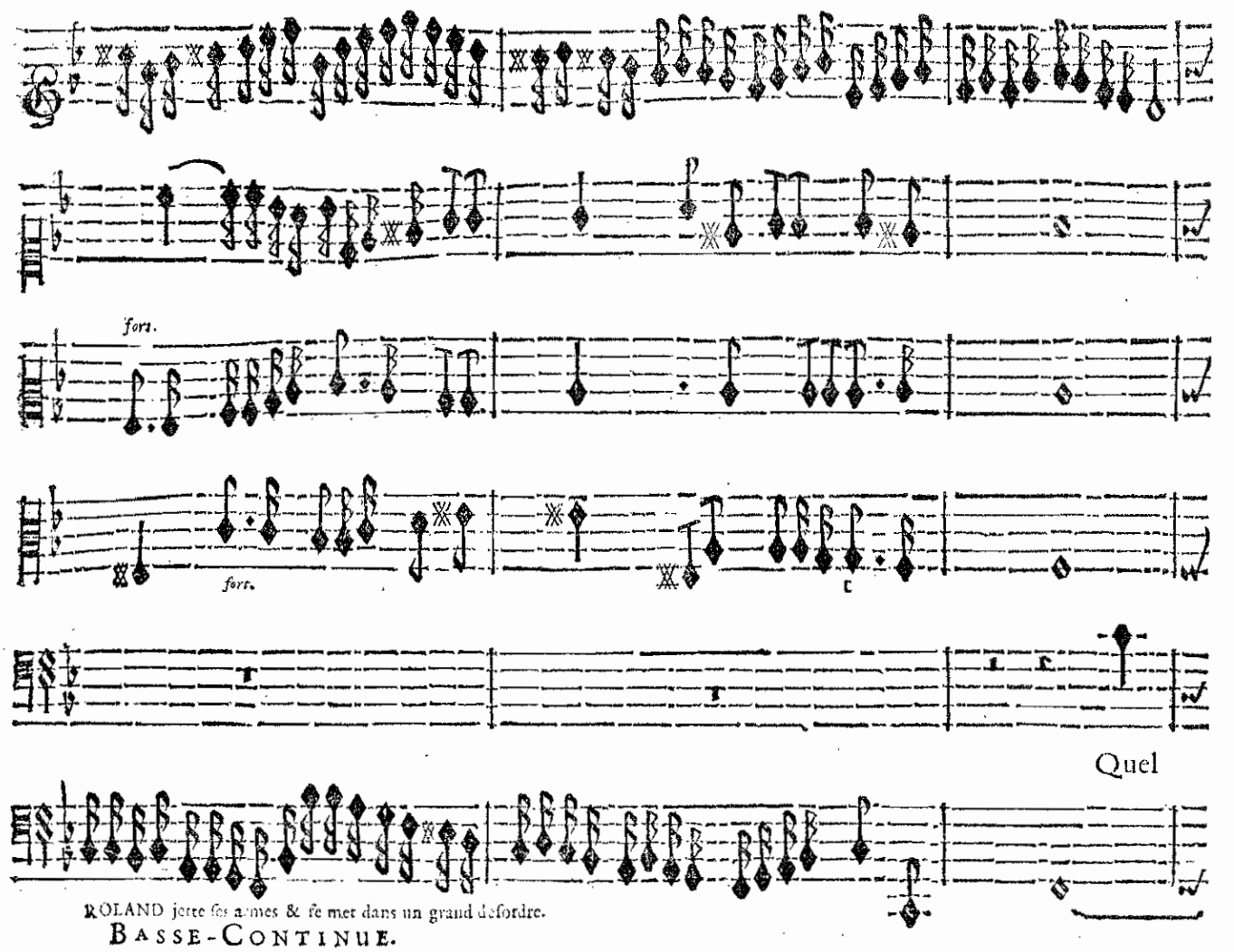
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſuive? Ce Fer n'eſt plus qu'un vain fardeau Pour un ombre plaintive.

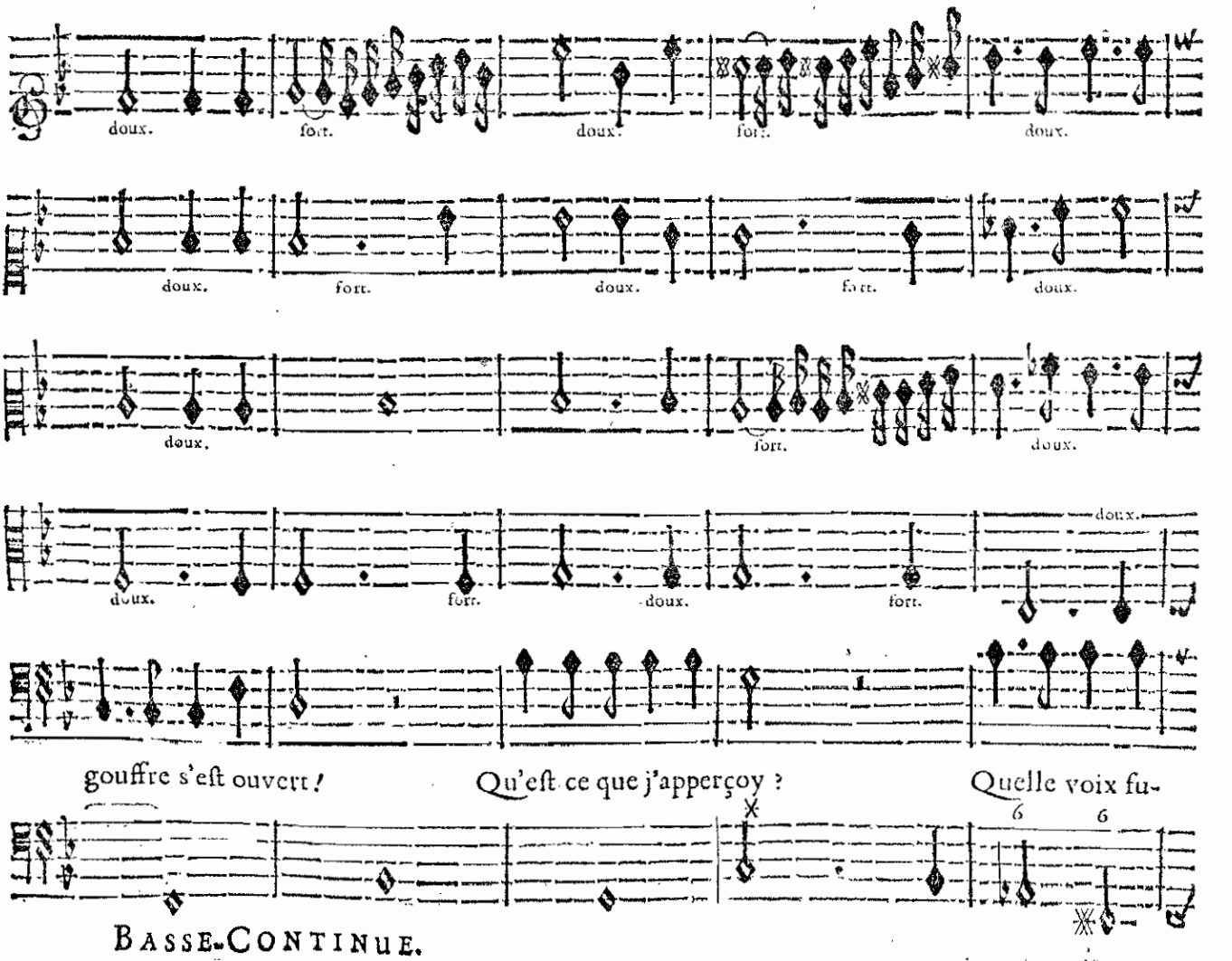


BASSE-CONTINUE.

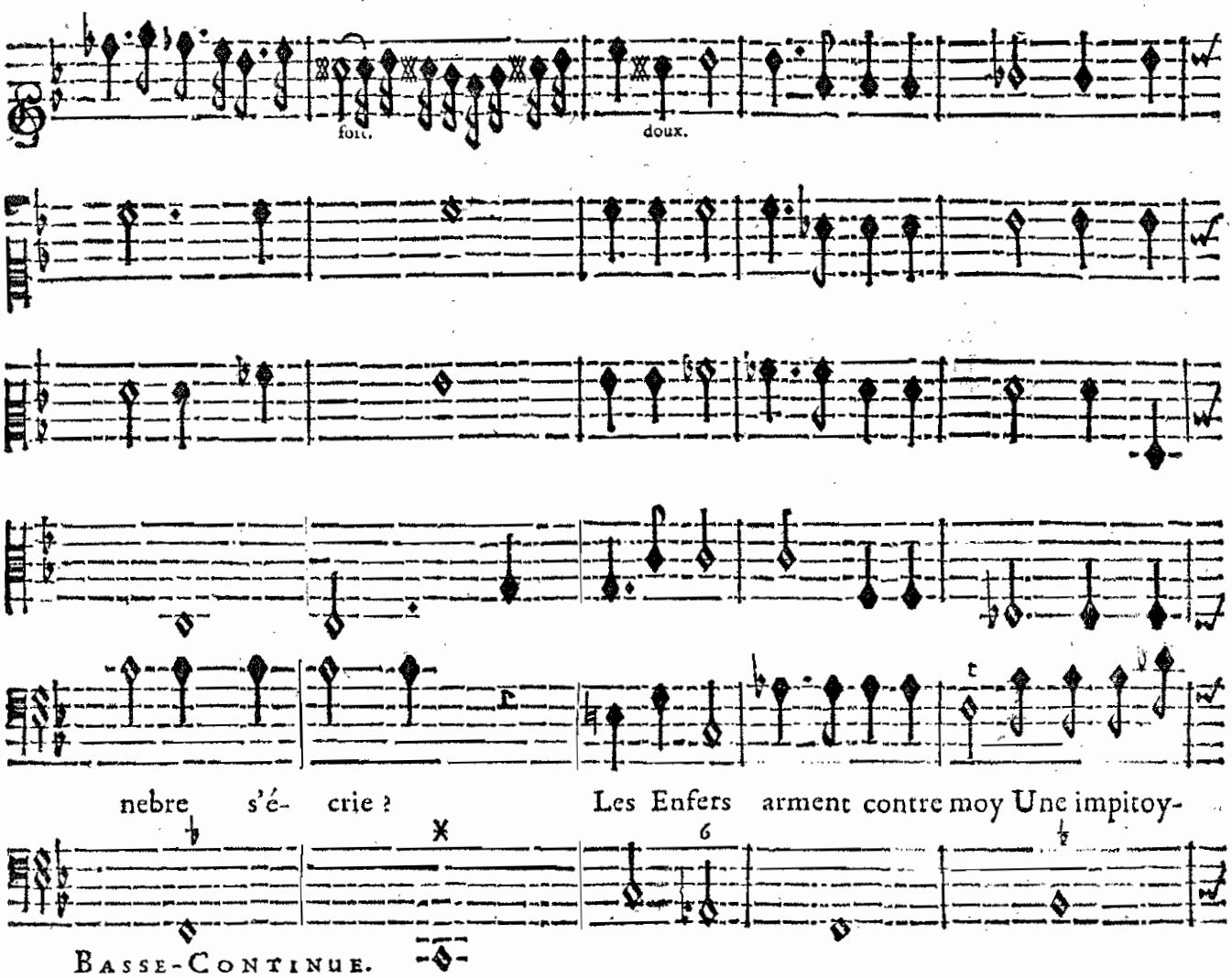


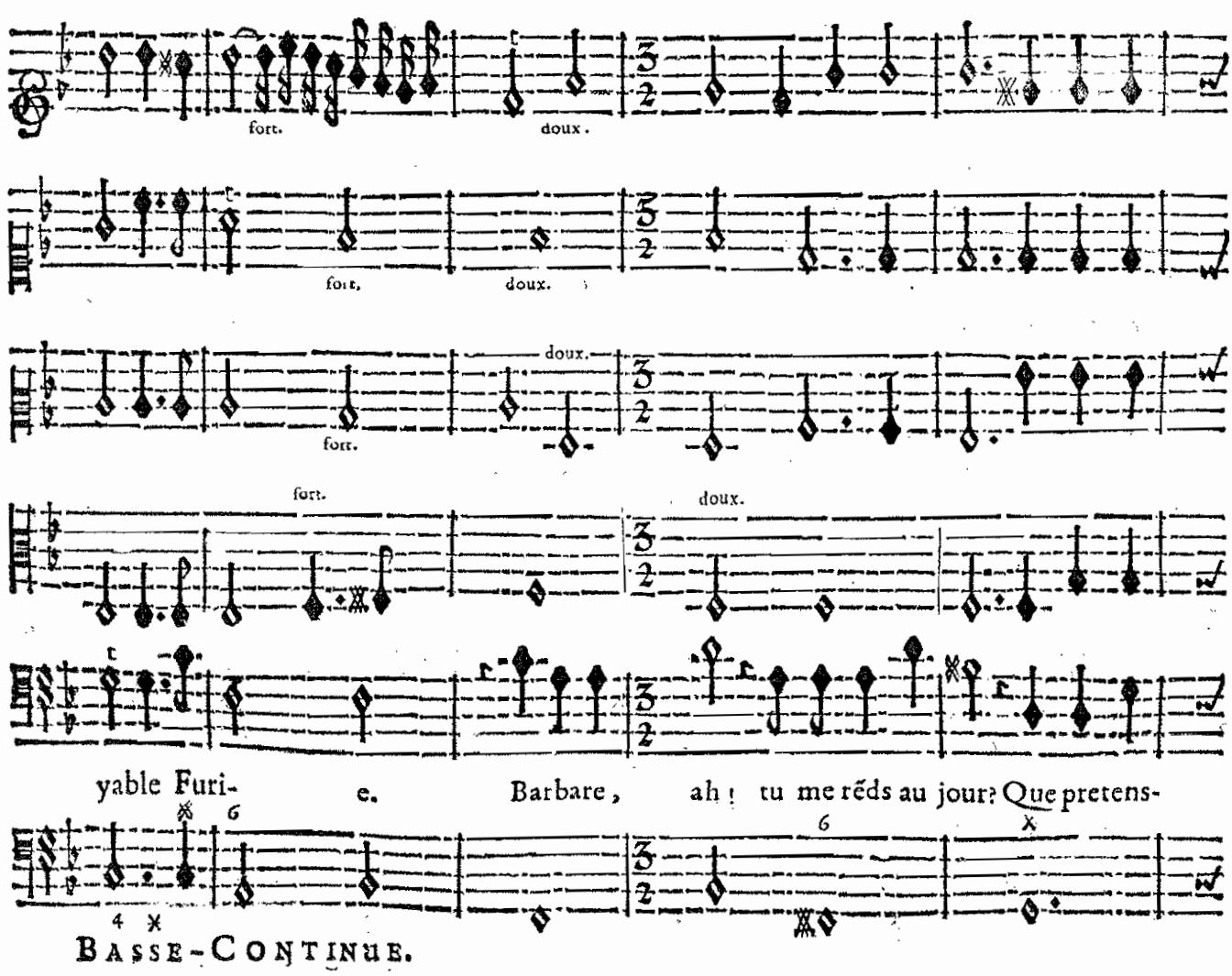
ROLAND jette ſes armes & ſe met dans un grand deſordre.

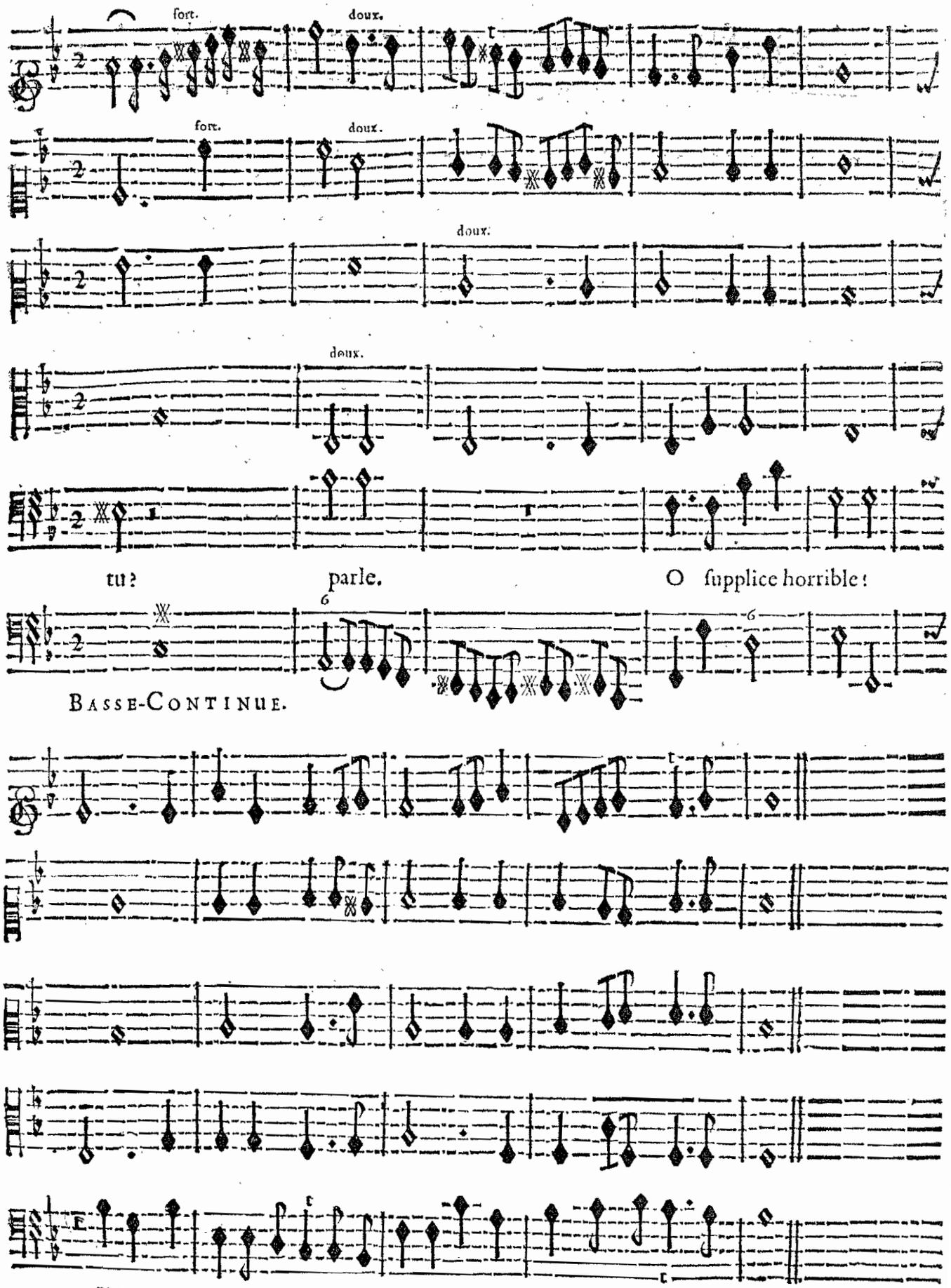
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.


fort.
doux.
nebre s'é- crie ? Les Enfers arment contre moy Une impitoy-
Basse-Continue.


fort.
doux.
yable Furi- e. Barbare, ah ! tu me rẽds au jour? Que pretens-
Basse-Continue.



On joüe pour l'entr'Acte deux fois le Prelude cy-devant, page 279. *juſques à ce mot. Fin.*

FIN DU QUATRIESME ACTE.

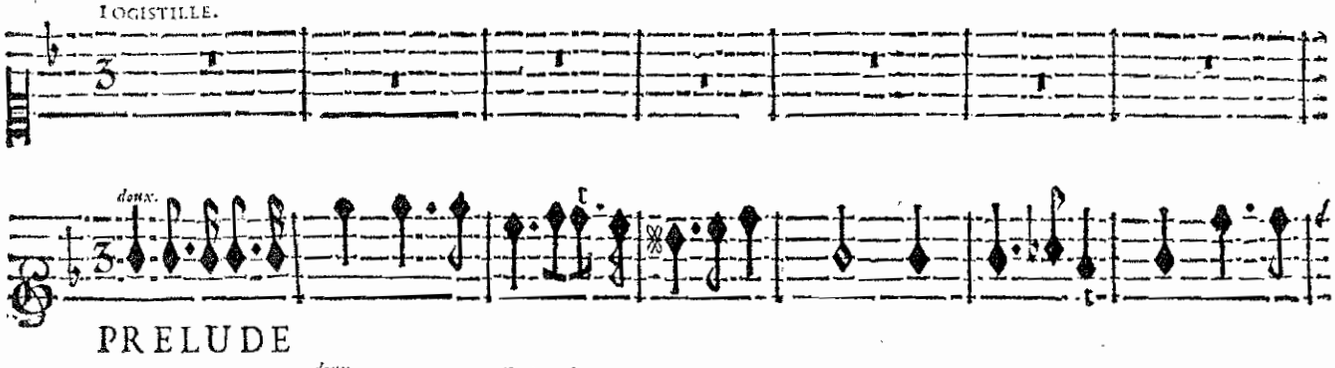


ACTE CINQVIESME.

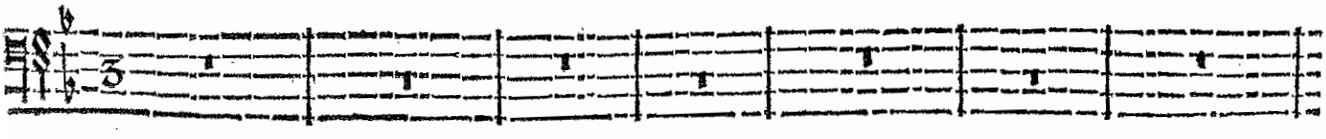
SCENE PREMIERE.

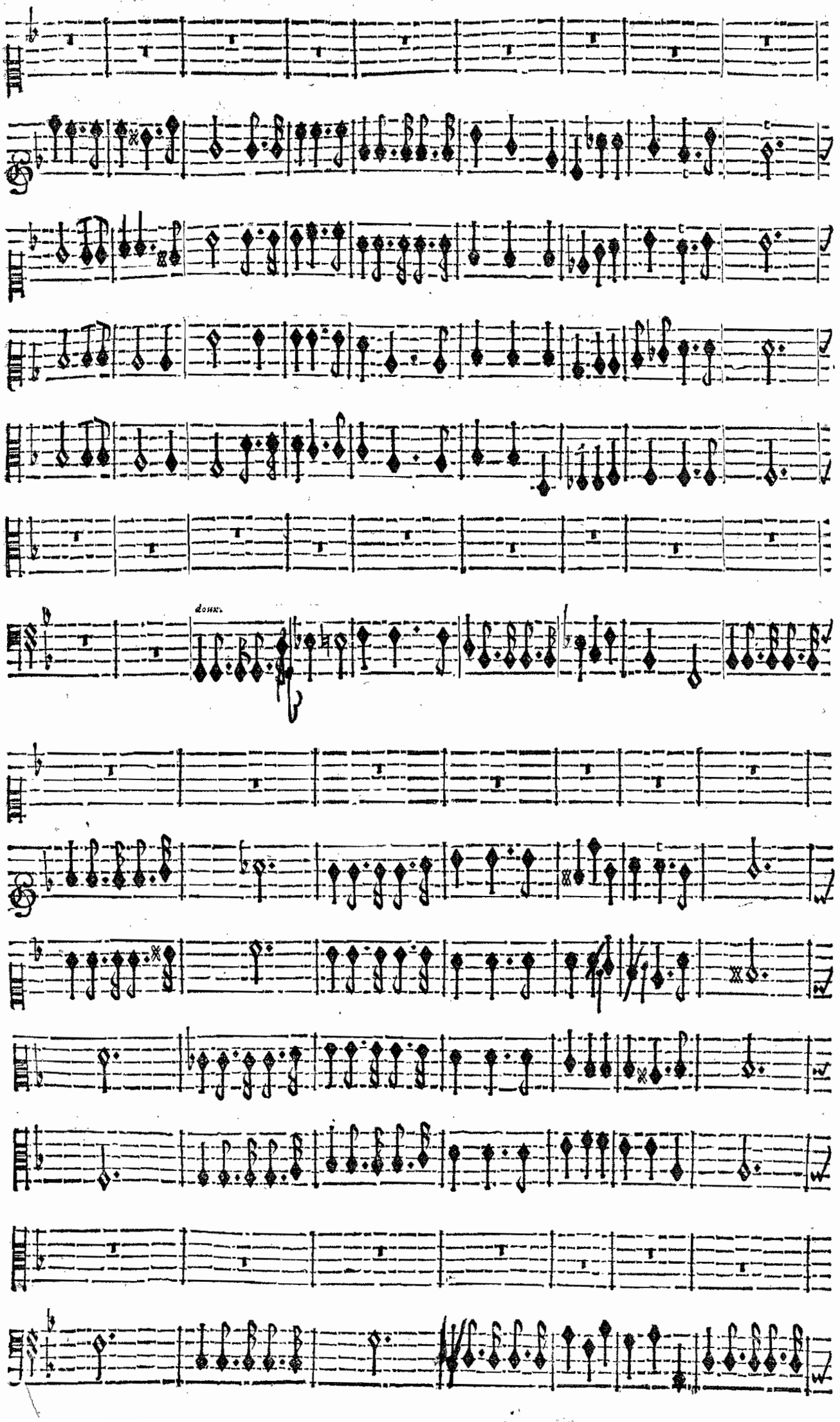
ASTOLFE, LOGISTILLE.

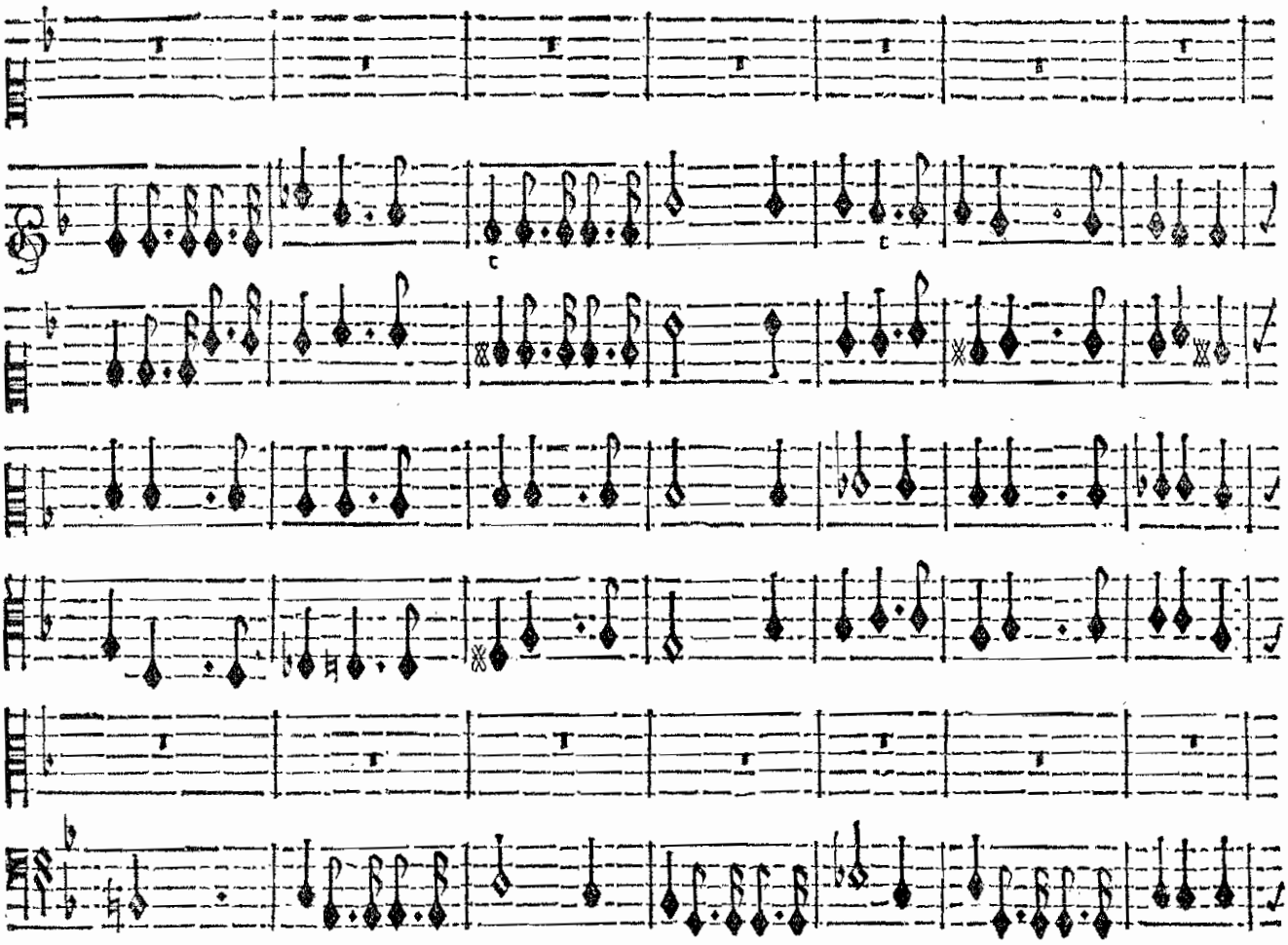
LOGISTILLE.



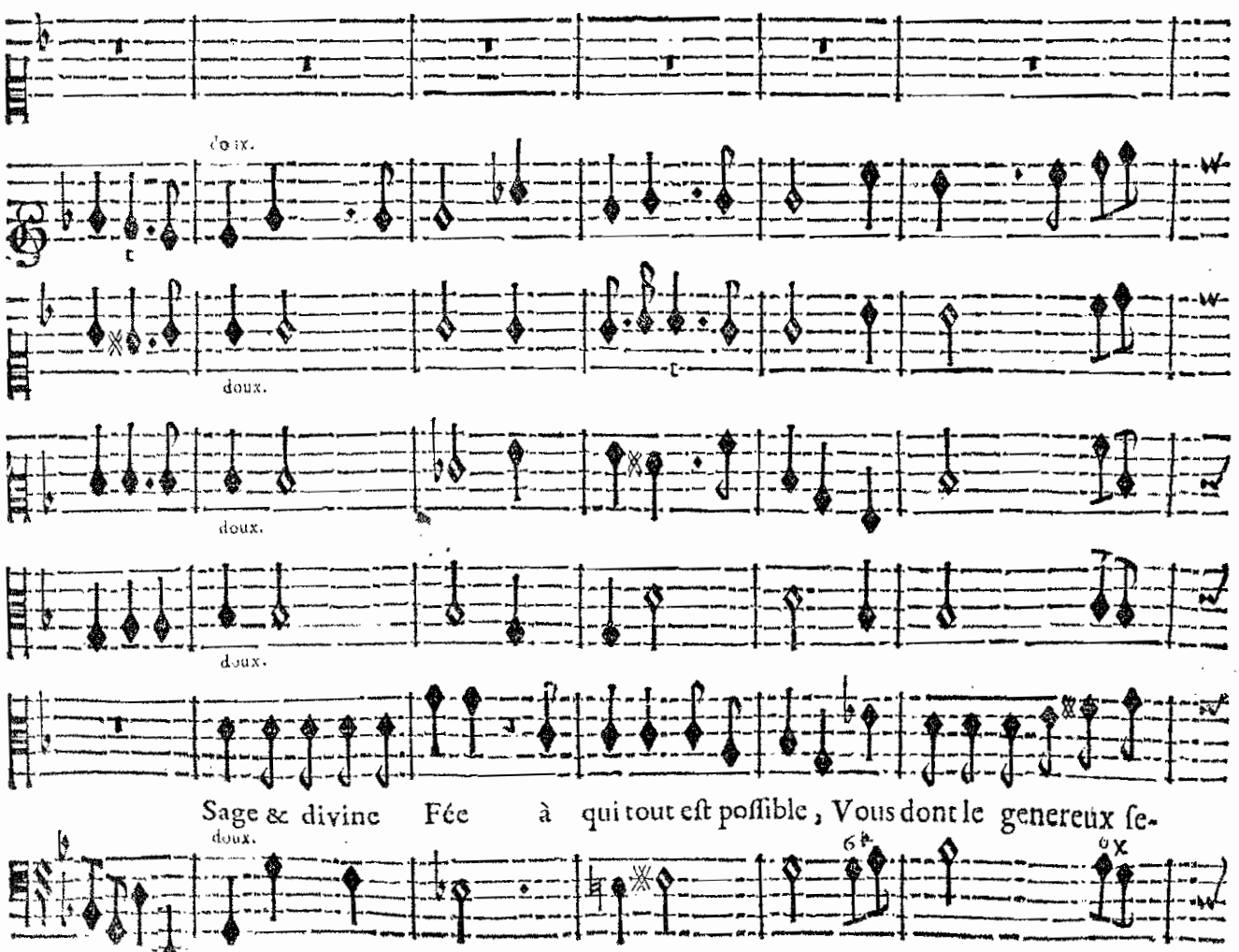
ASTOLFE.




doux.

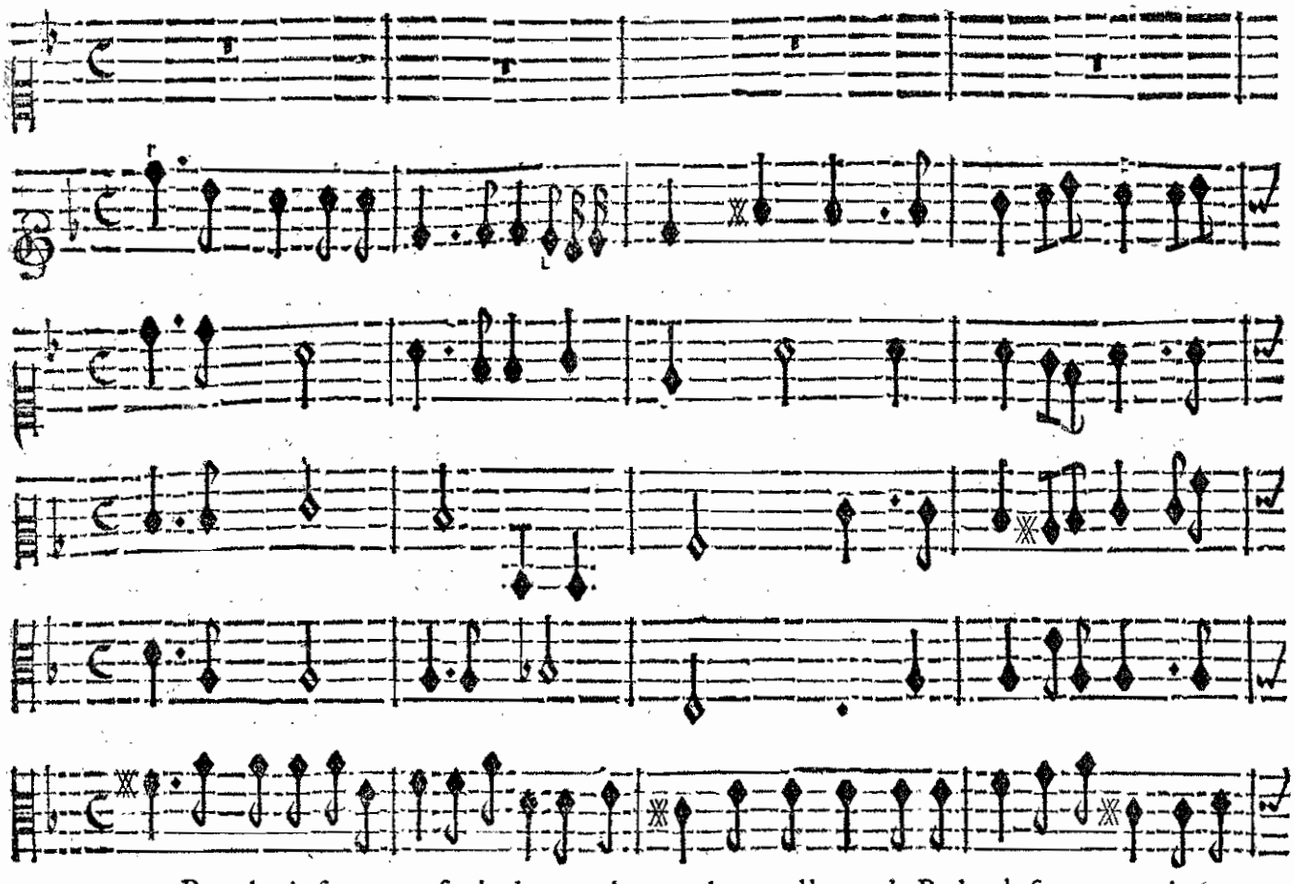


BASSE-CONTINUE.

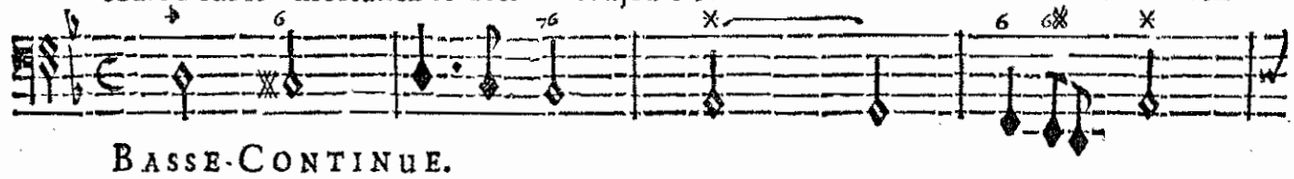


Sage & divine Fée à qui tout eſt poſſible, Vous dont le genereux ſe-

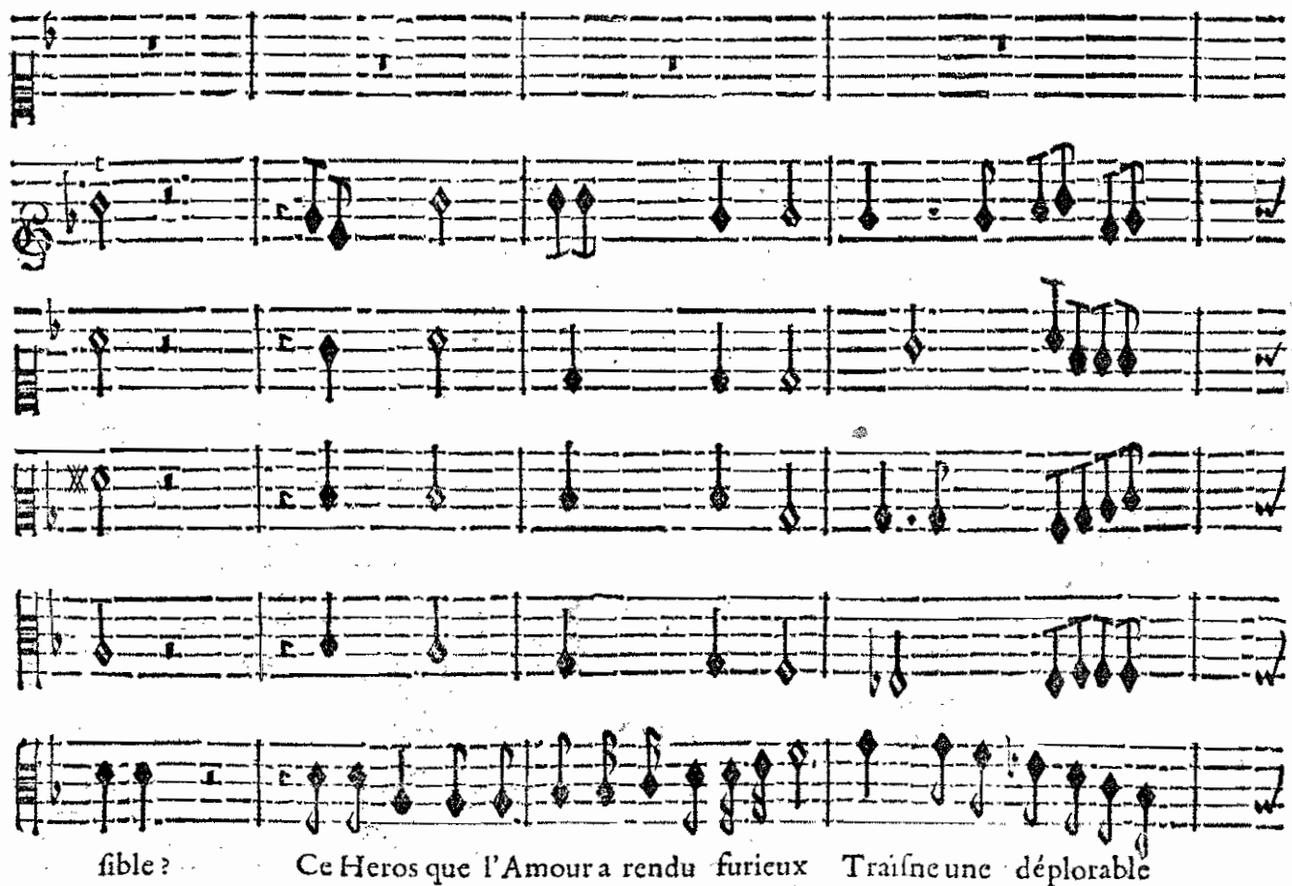
BASSE-CONTINUE.



cours Pour les infortunez ſe declare toûjours Aux malheurs de Roland ſerez-vous inſen-



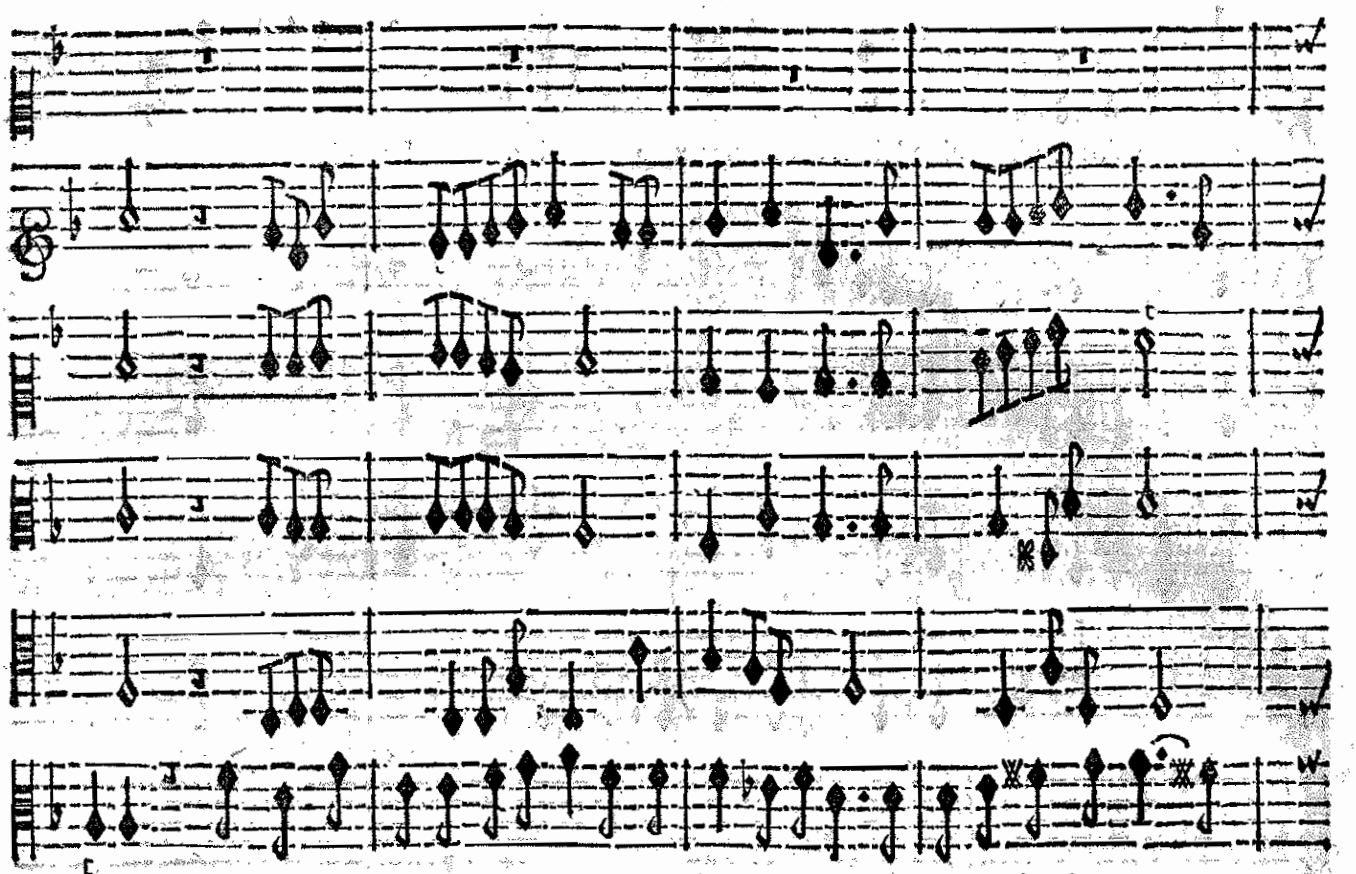
BASSE-CONTINUE.



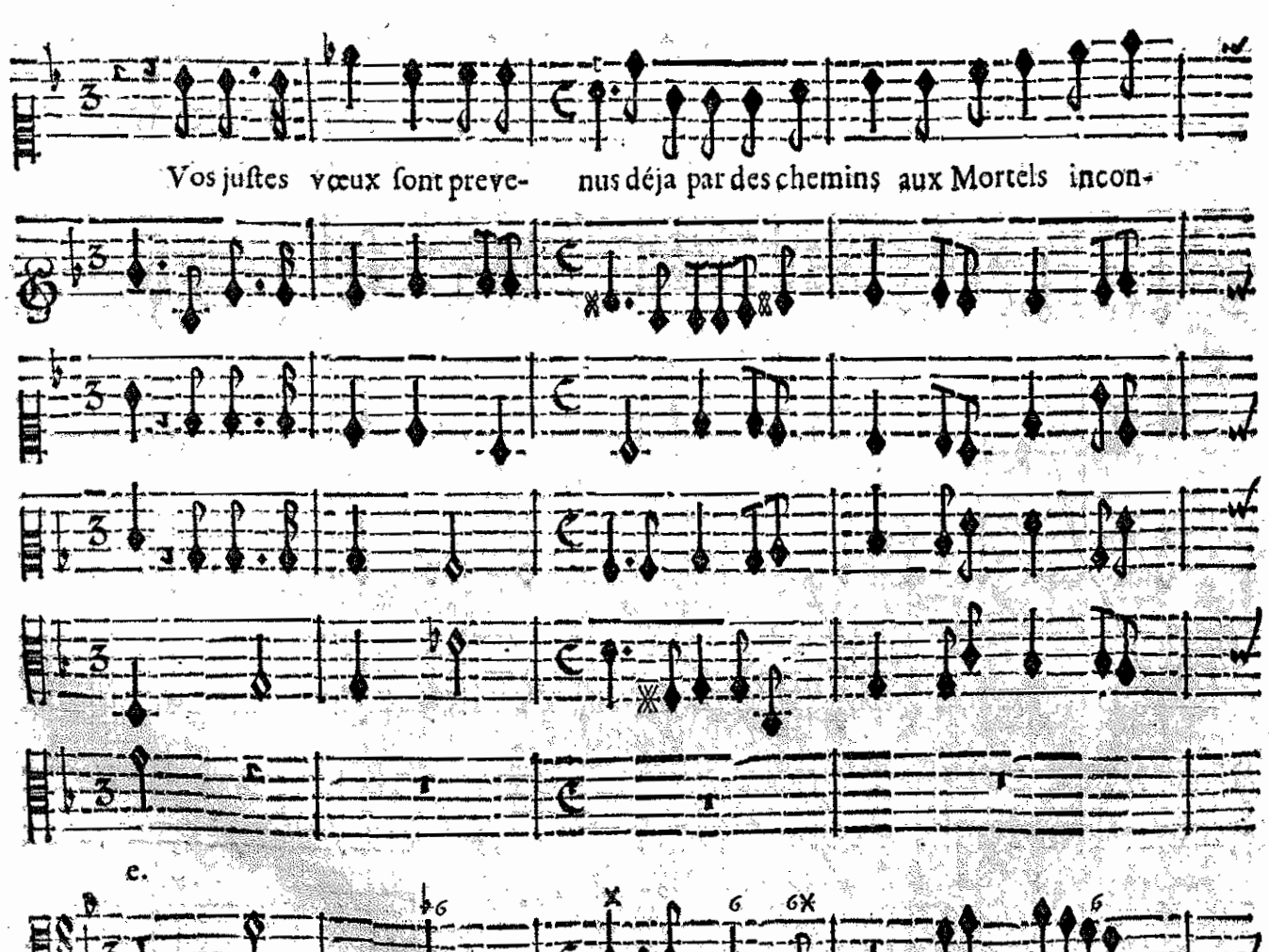
ſible ? Ce Heros que l'Amour a rendu furieux Traiſne une déplorable



BASSE-CONTINUE.

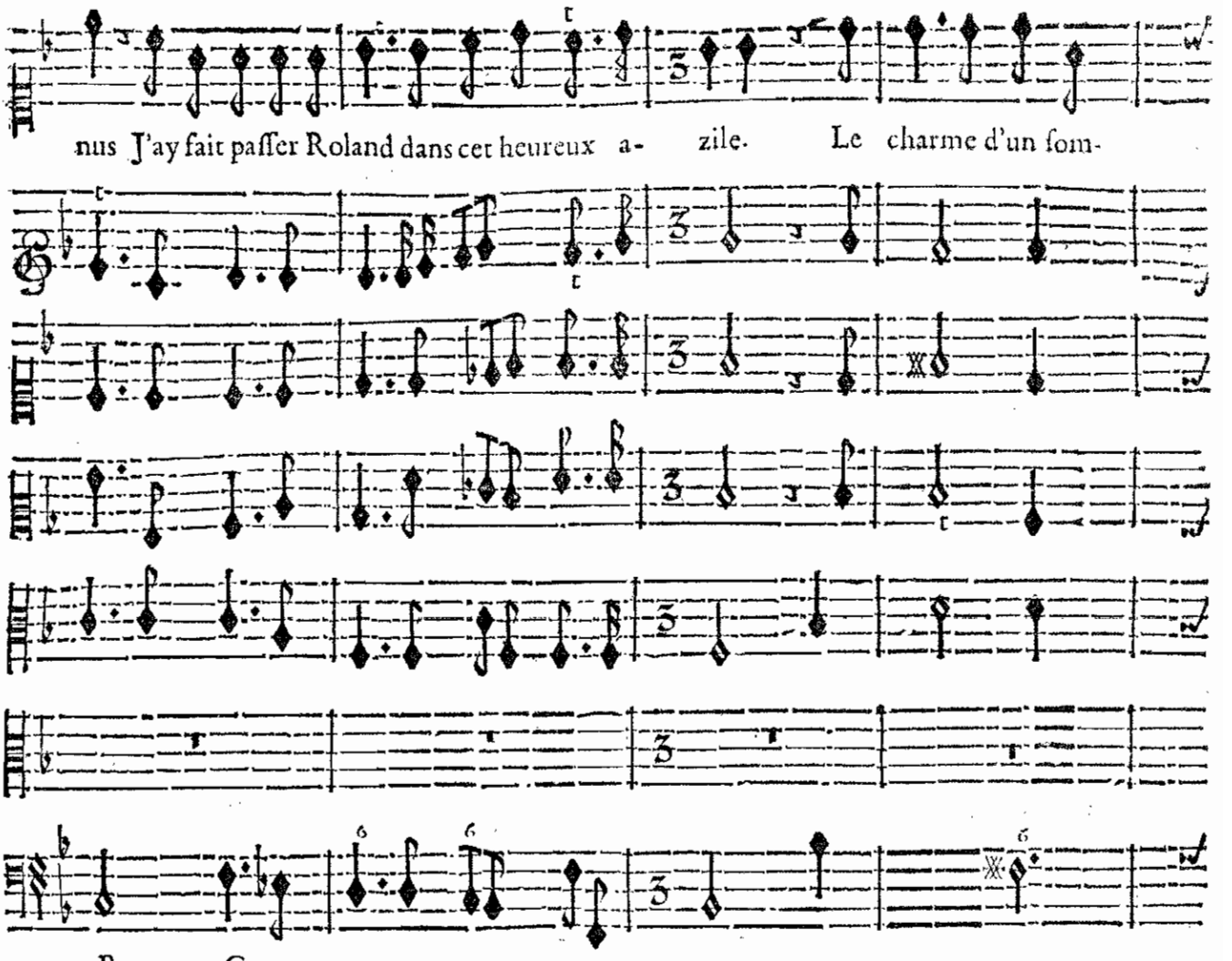


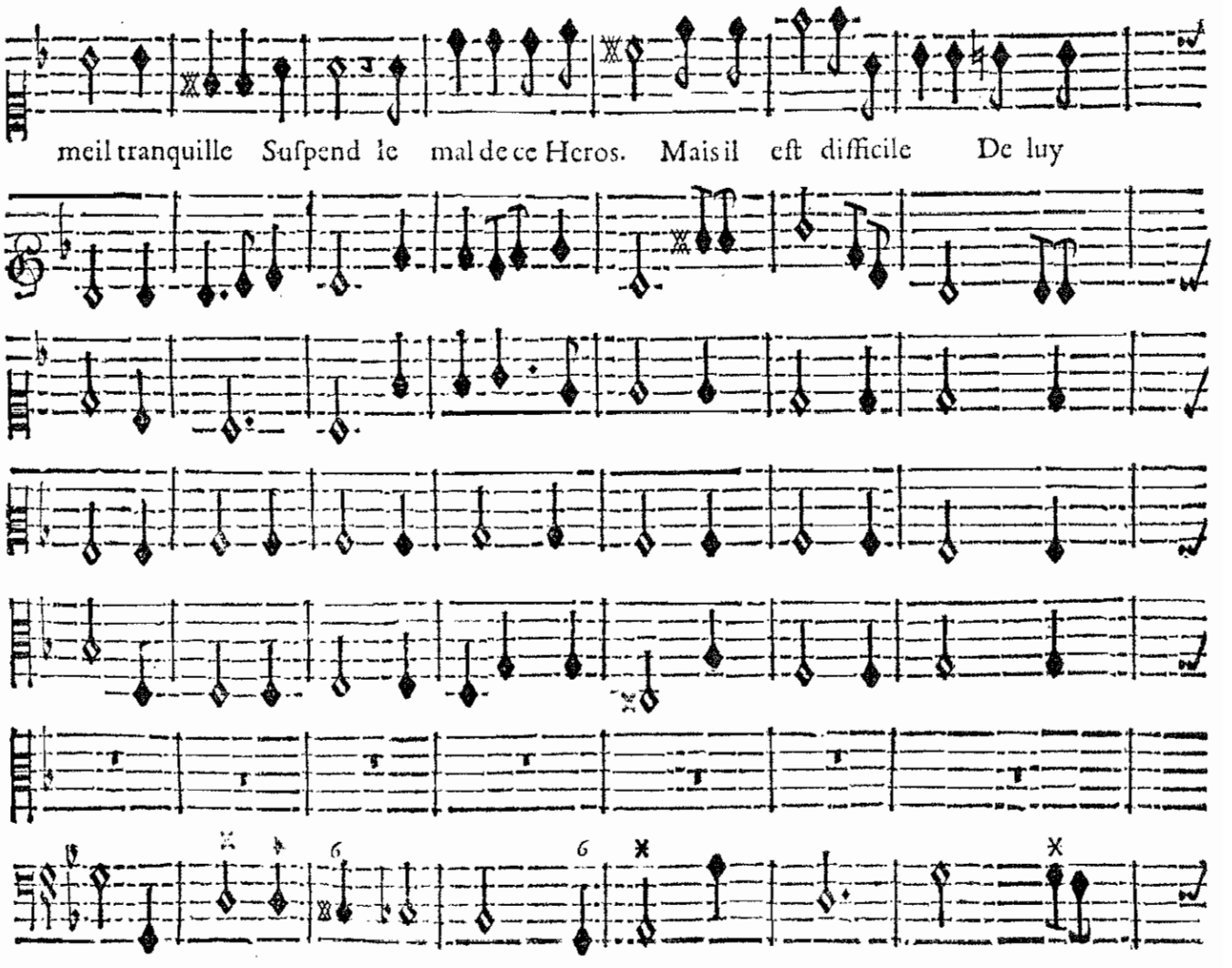
BASSE-CONTINUE.

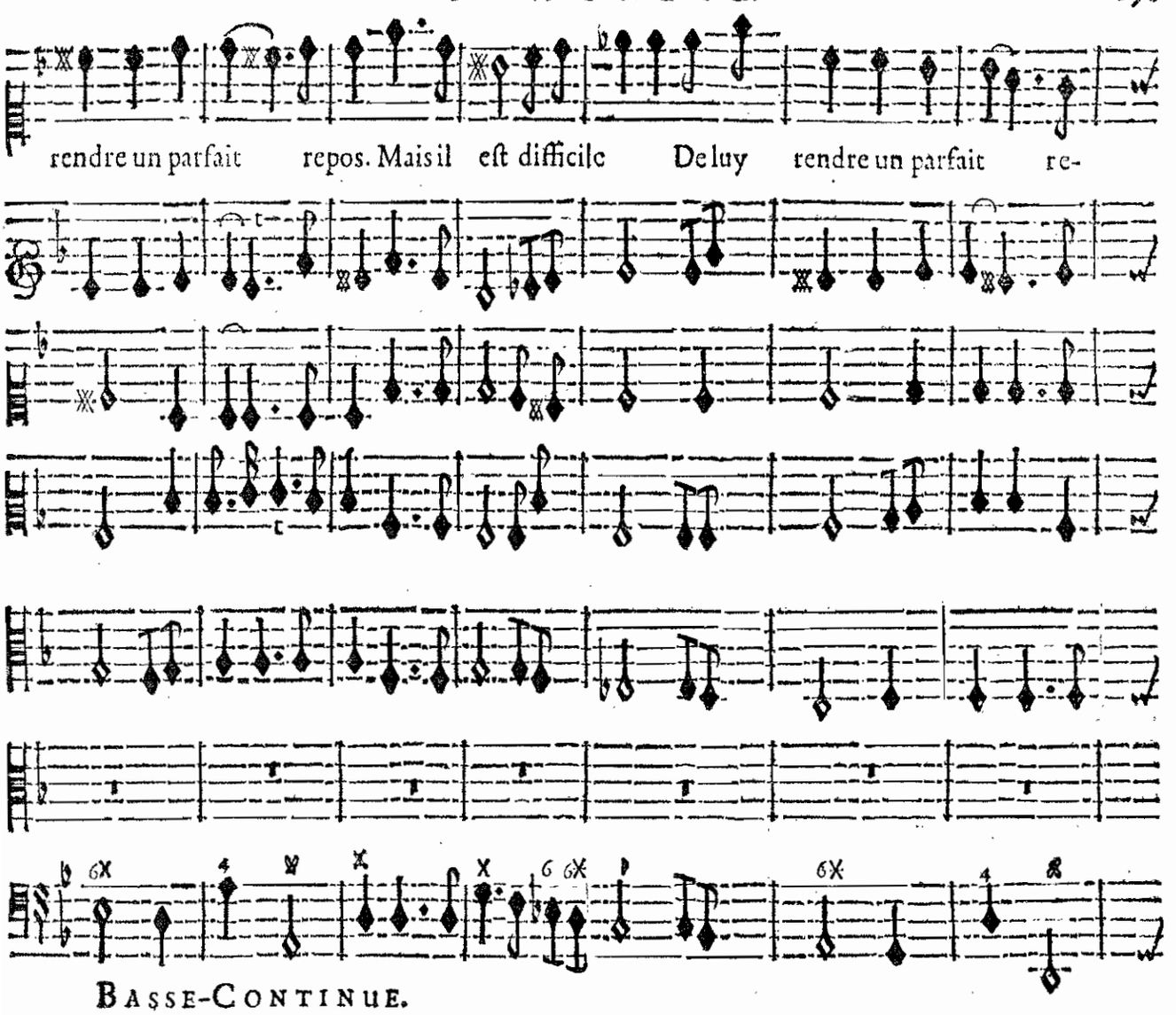


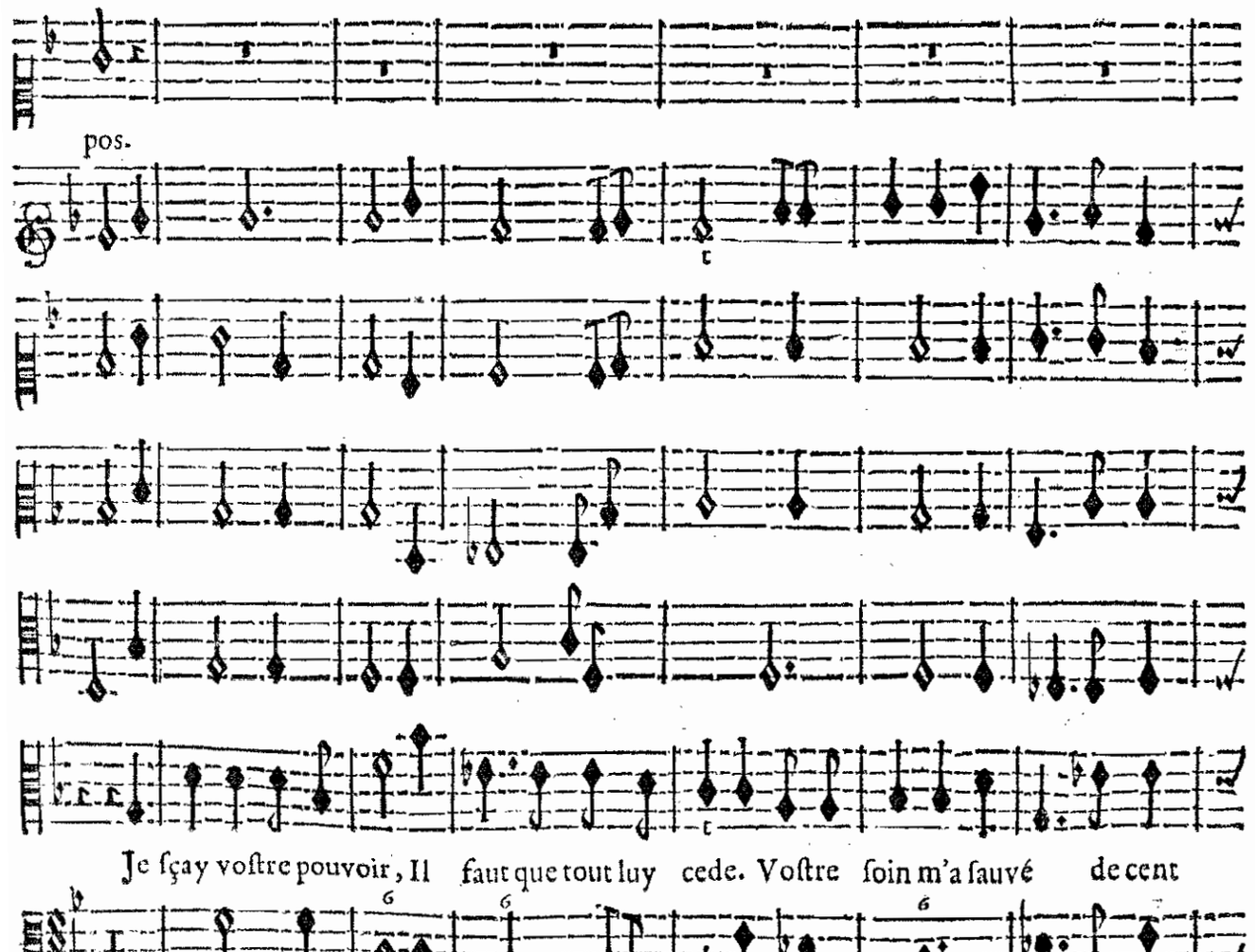
e.

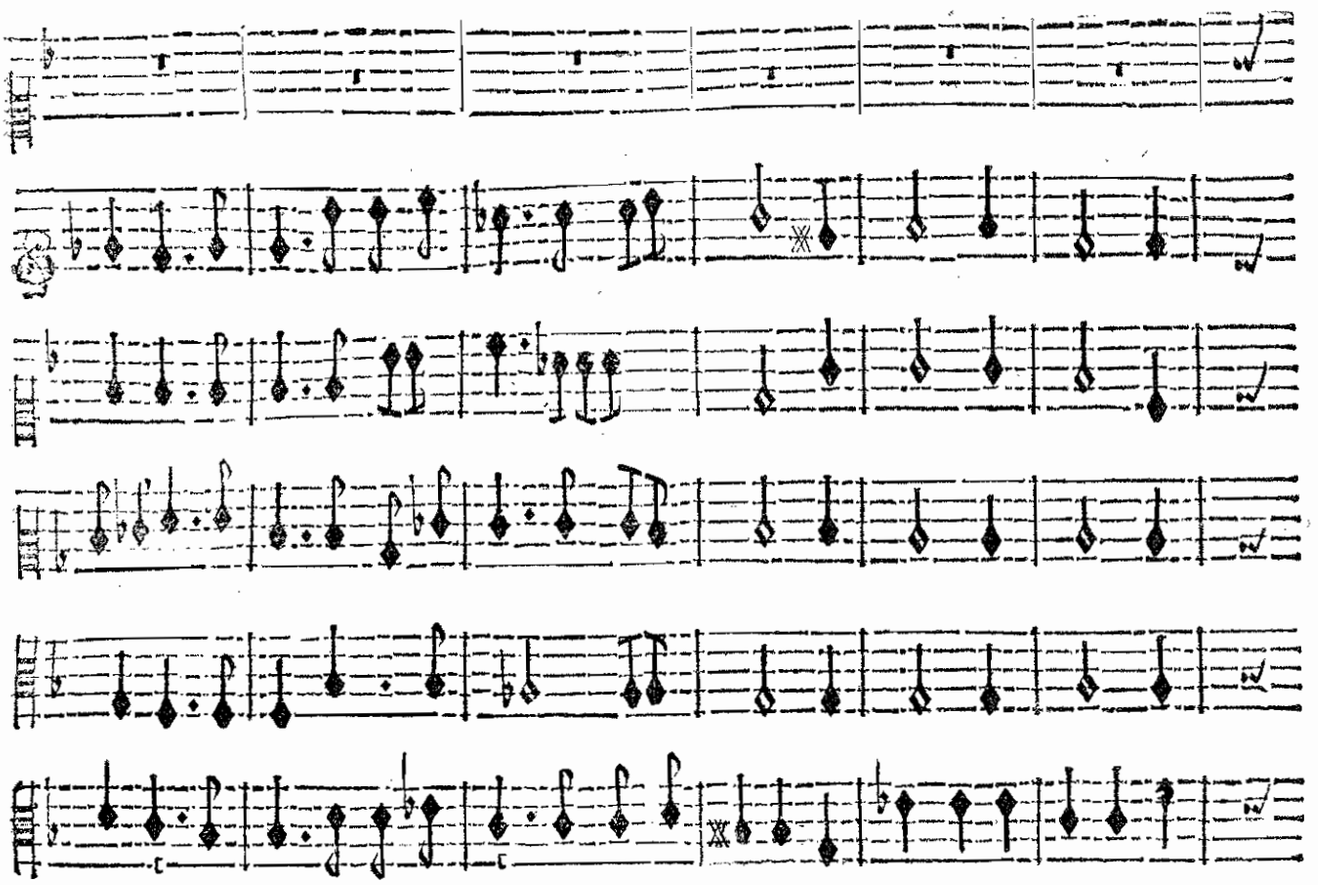
BASSE-CONTINUE.


nus J'ay fait paſſer Roland dans cet heureux a- zile. Le charme d'un ſom-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


meil tranquille Suſpend le mal de ce Heros. Mais il eſt difficile De luy
BASSE-CONTINUE.

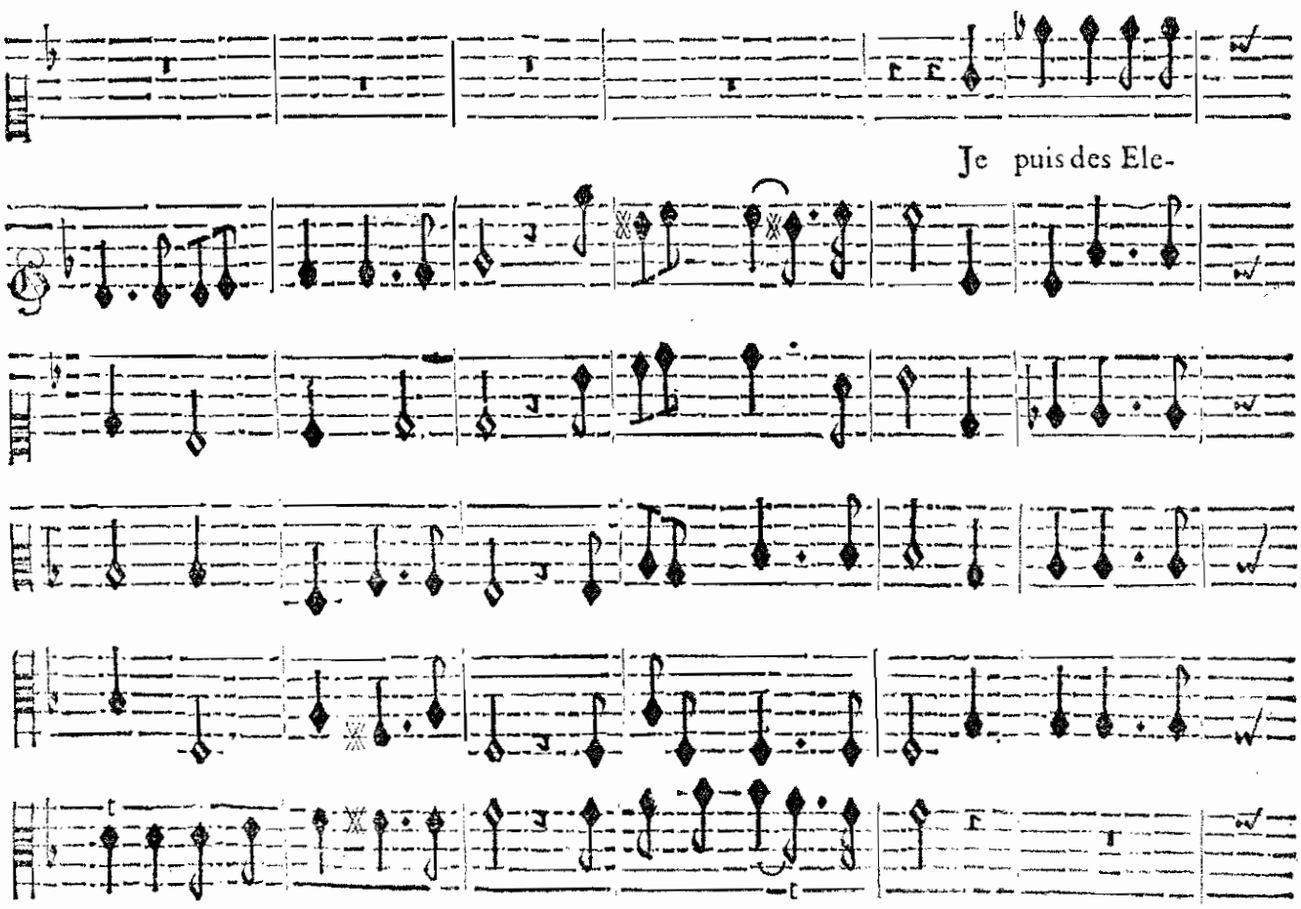

rendre un parfait repos. Mais il eſt difficile De luy rendre un parfait re-
Basse-Continue.


pos.
Je ſçay voſtre pouvoir, Il faut que tout luy cede. Voſtre ſoin m'a ſauvé de cent
Basse-Continue.



perils affreux. N'offririez-vous qu'un vain remede Au trouble fatal qui poſ-

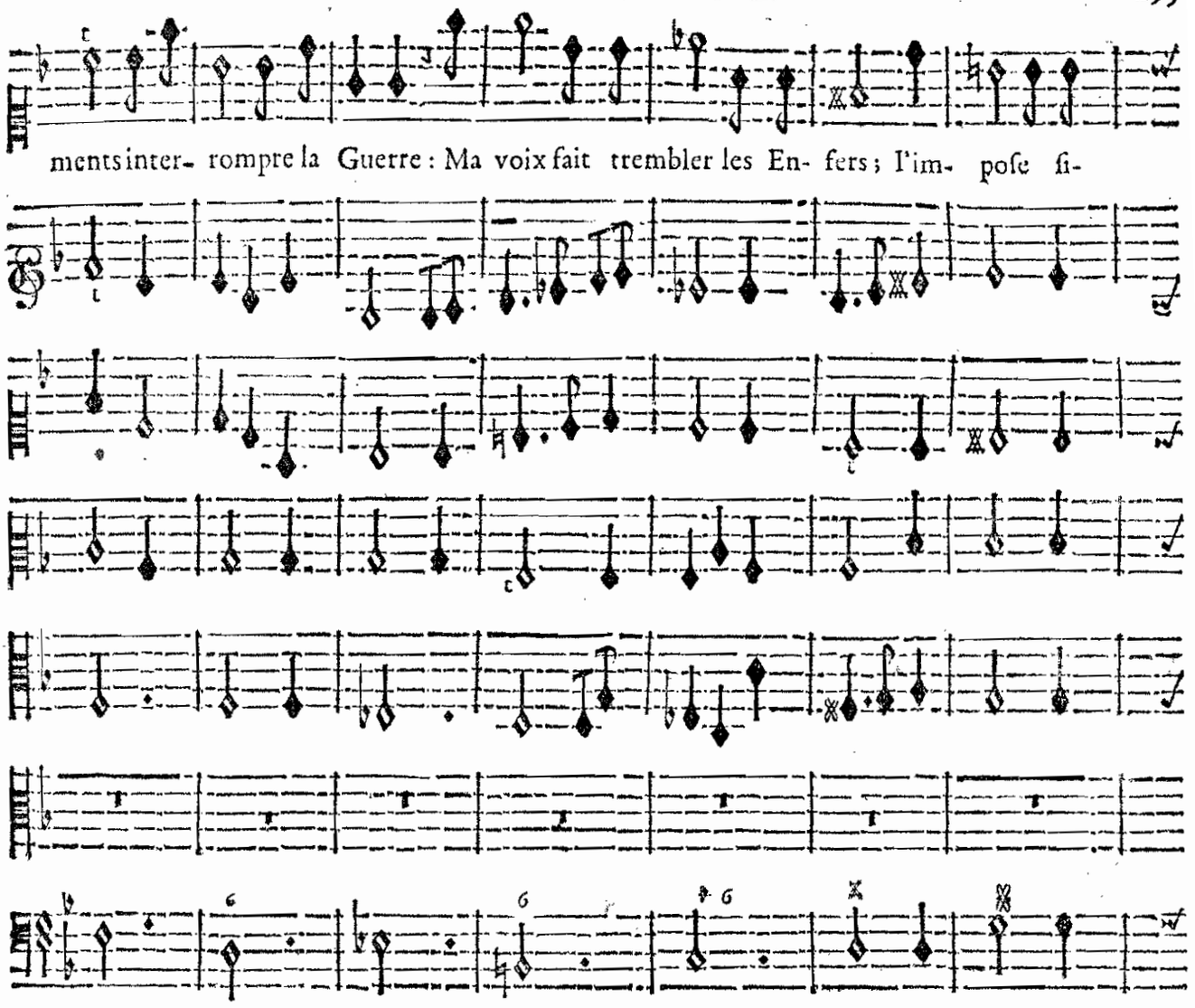
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Je puis des Ele-

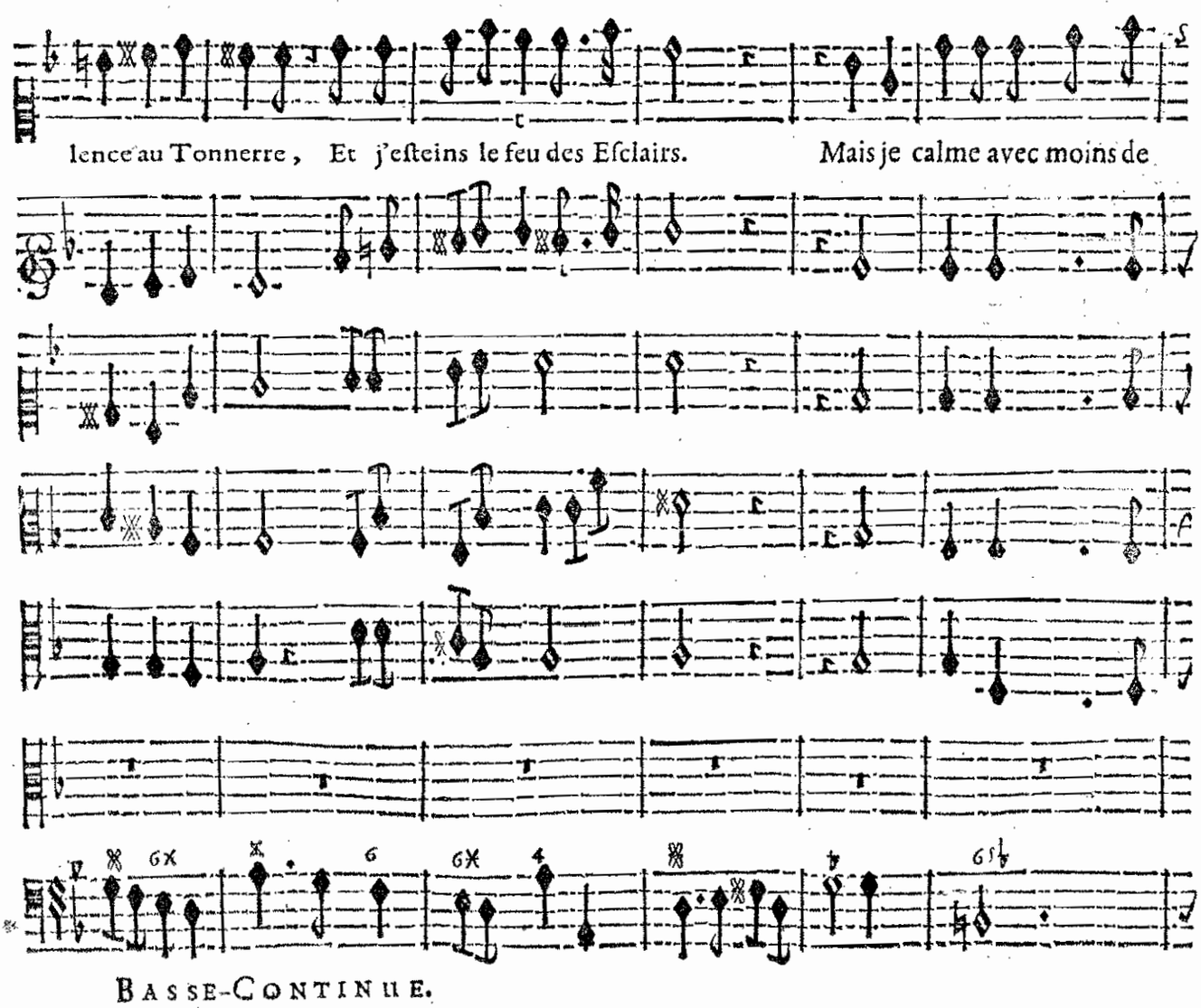
ſede Le plus grand des Heros, & le plus mal- heureux ?

BASSE-CONTINUE.



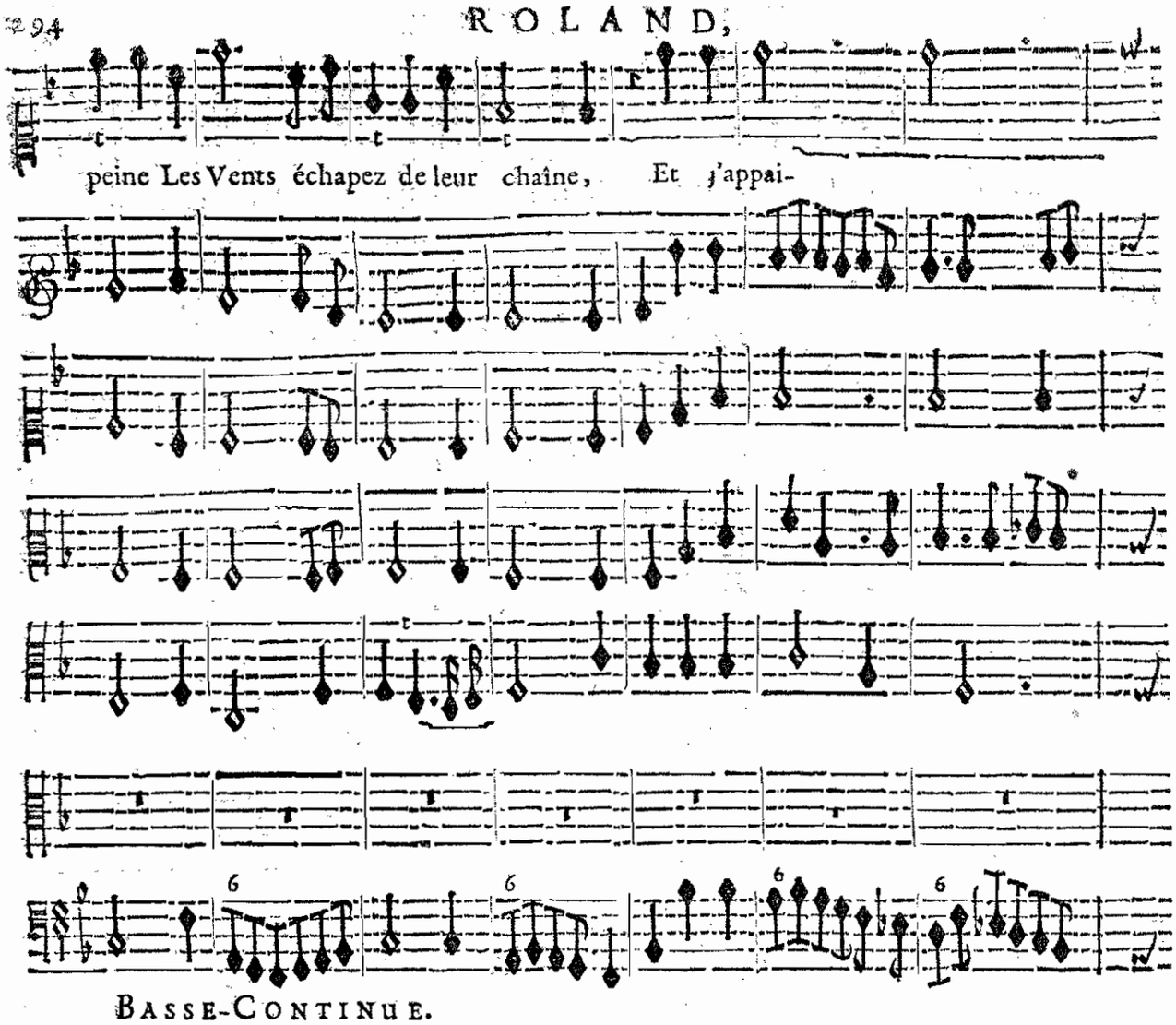
ments inter- rompre la Guerre : Ma voix fait trembler les En- fers ; l'im- poſe ſi-

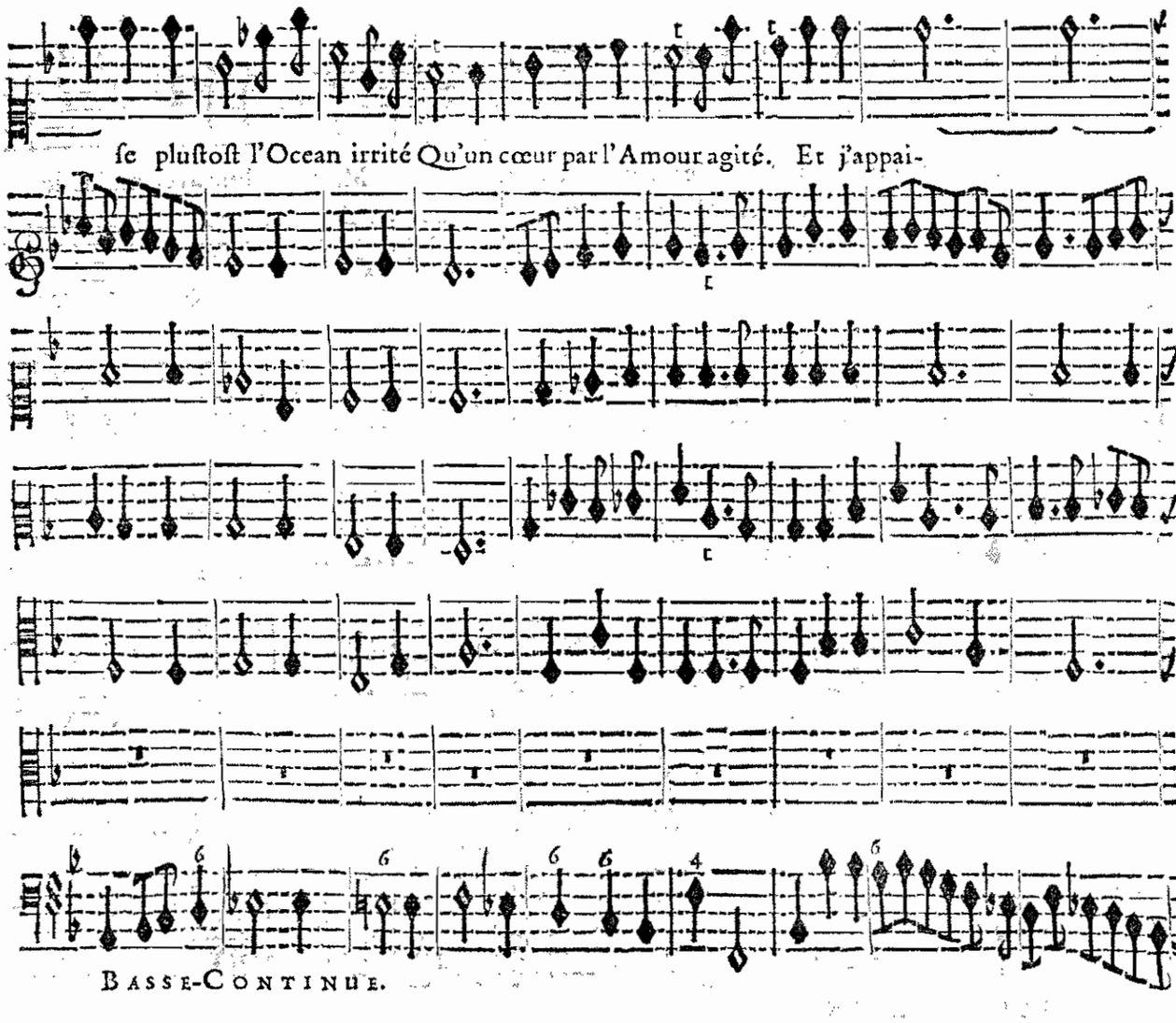
BASSE-CONTINUE.

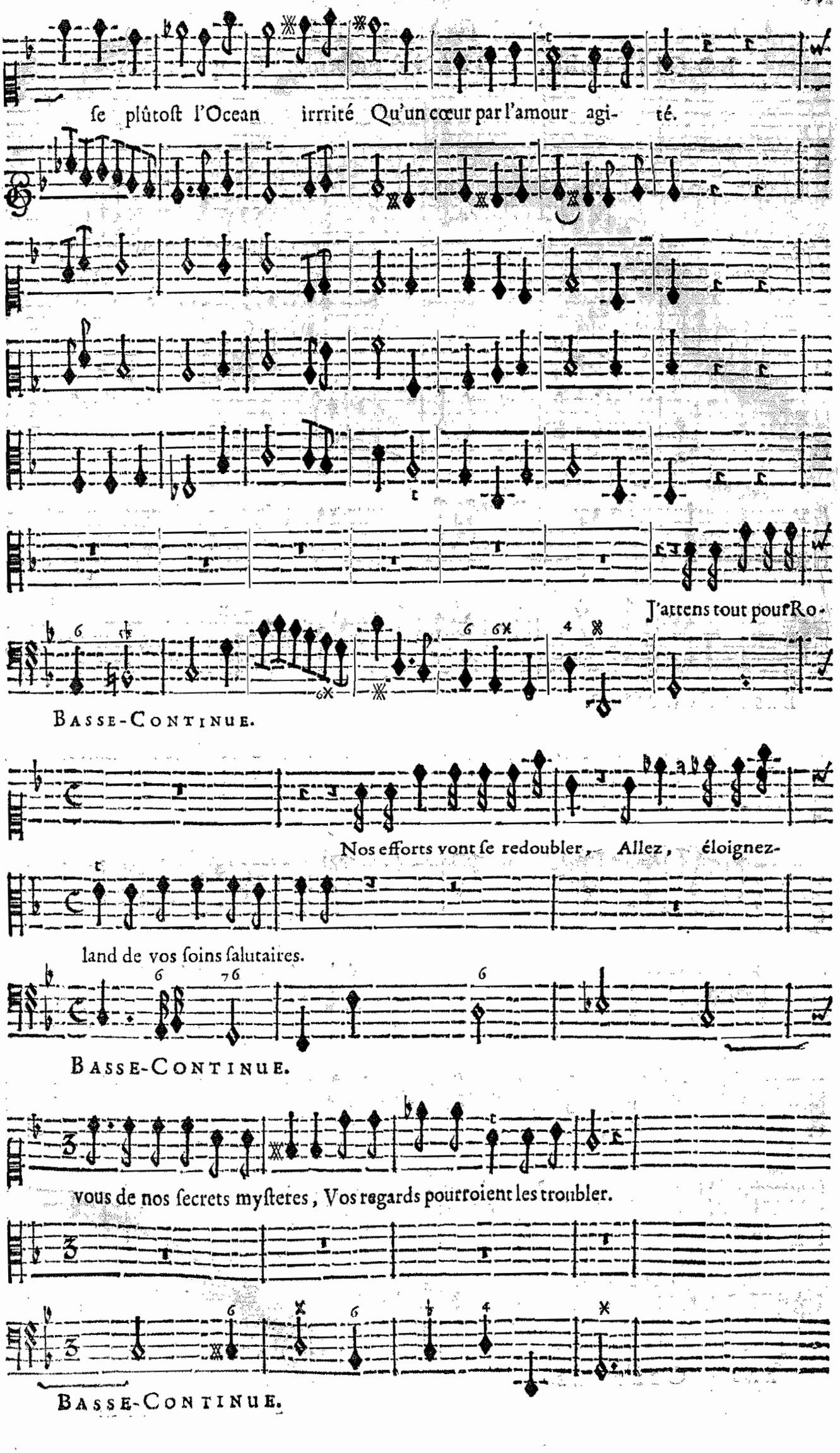


lence au Tonnerre, Et j'eſteins le feu des Eſclairs. Mais je calme avec moins de

BASSE-CONTINUE.


peine Les Vents échapez de leur chaîne, Et j'appai-
Basse-Continue.


ſe pluſtoſt l'Ocean irrité Qu'un cœur par l'Amour agité. Et j'appai-
Basse-Continue.

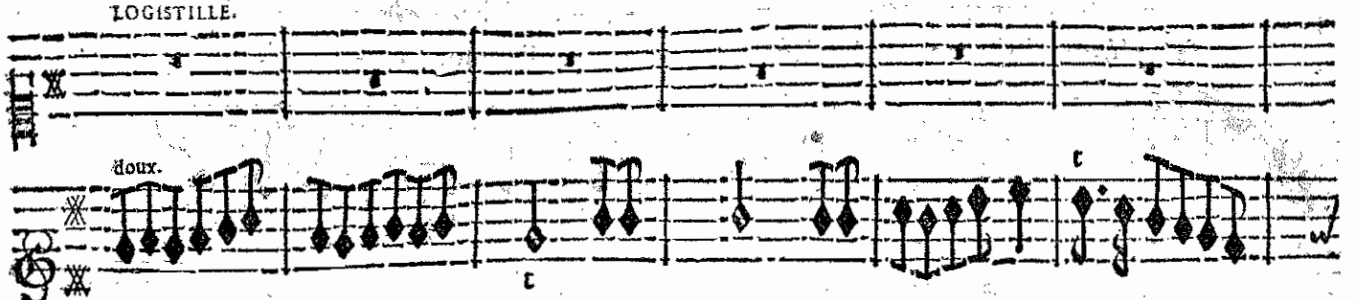

ſe plûtoſt l'Ocean irrrité Qu'un cœur par l'amour agi- té.
J'attens tout pour Ro-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
Nos efforts vont ſe redoubler, Allez, éloignez-
land de vos ſoins ſalutaires.
BASSE-CONTINUE.
vous de nos ſecrets myſteres, Vos regards pourroient les troubler.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ROLAND,

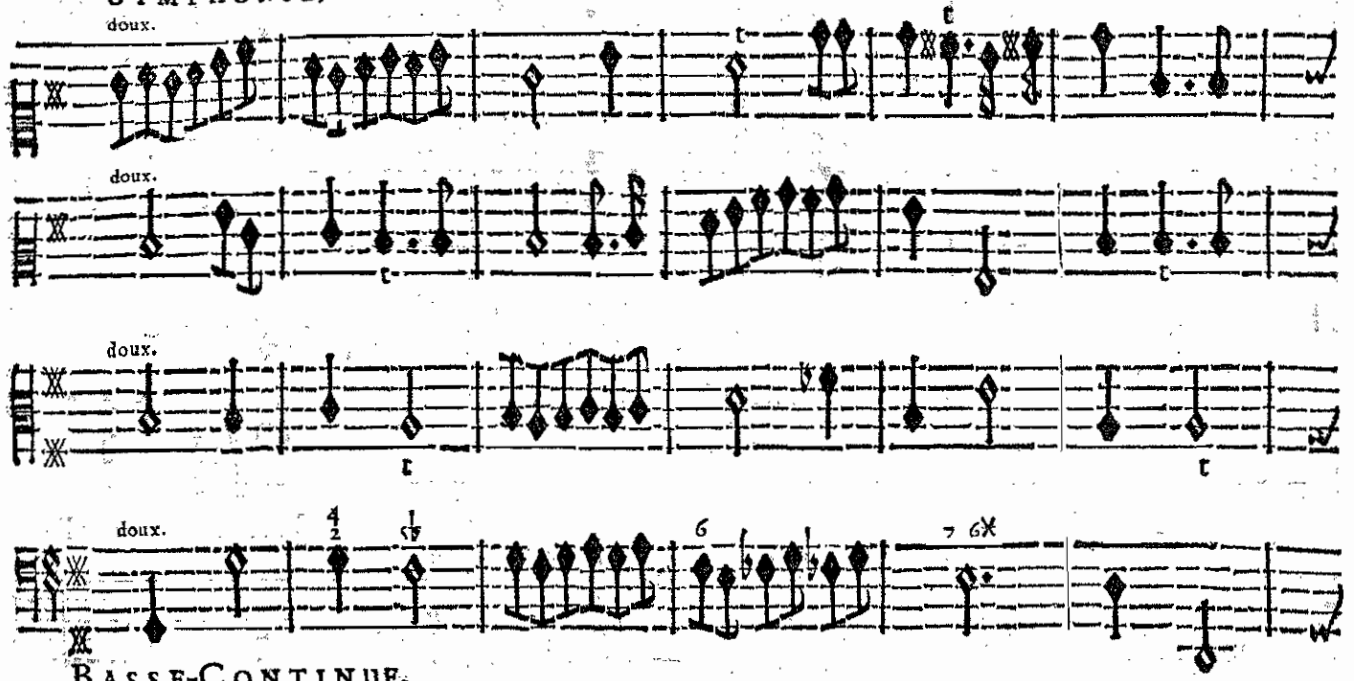
SCENE II.

LOGISTILLE, ROLAND endormy. Troupe de Fées.

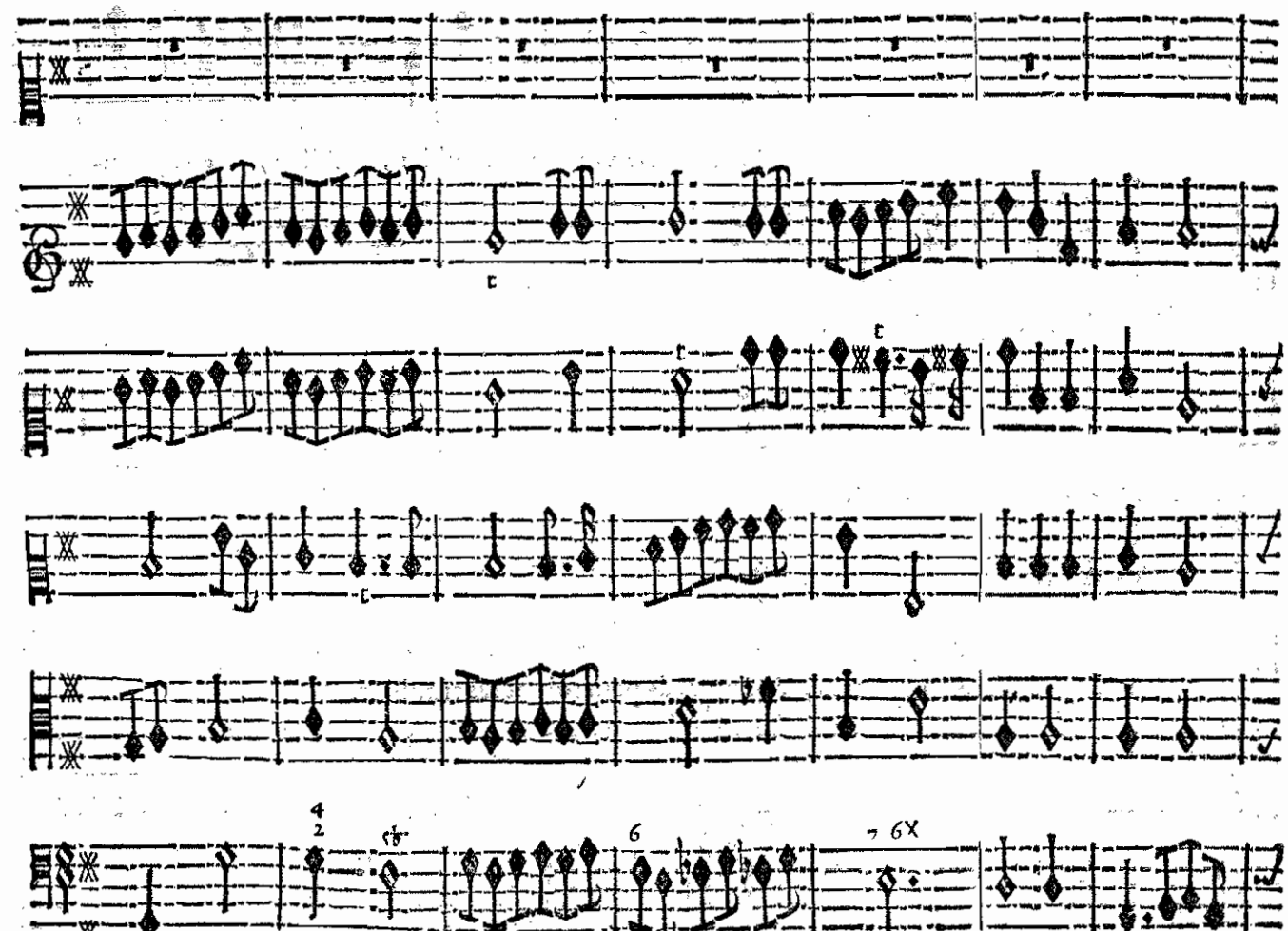
LOGISTILLE.



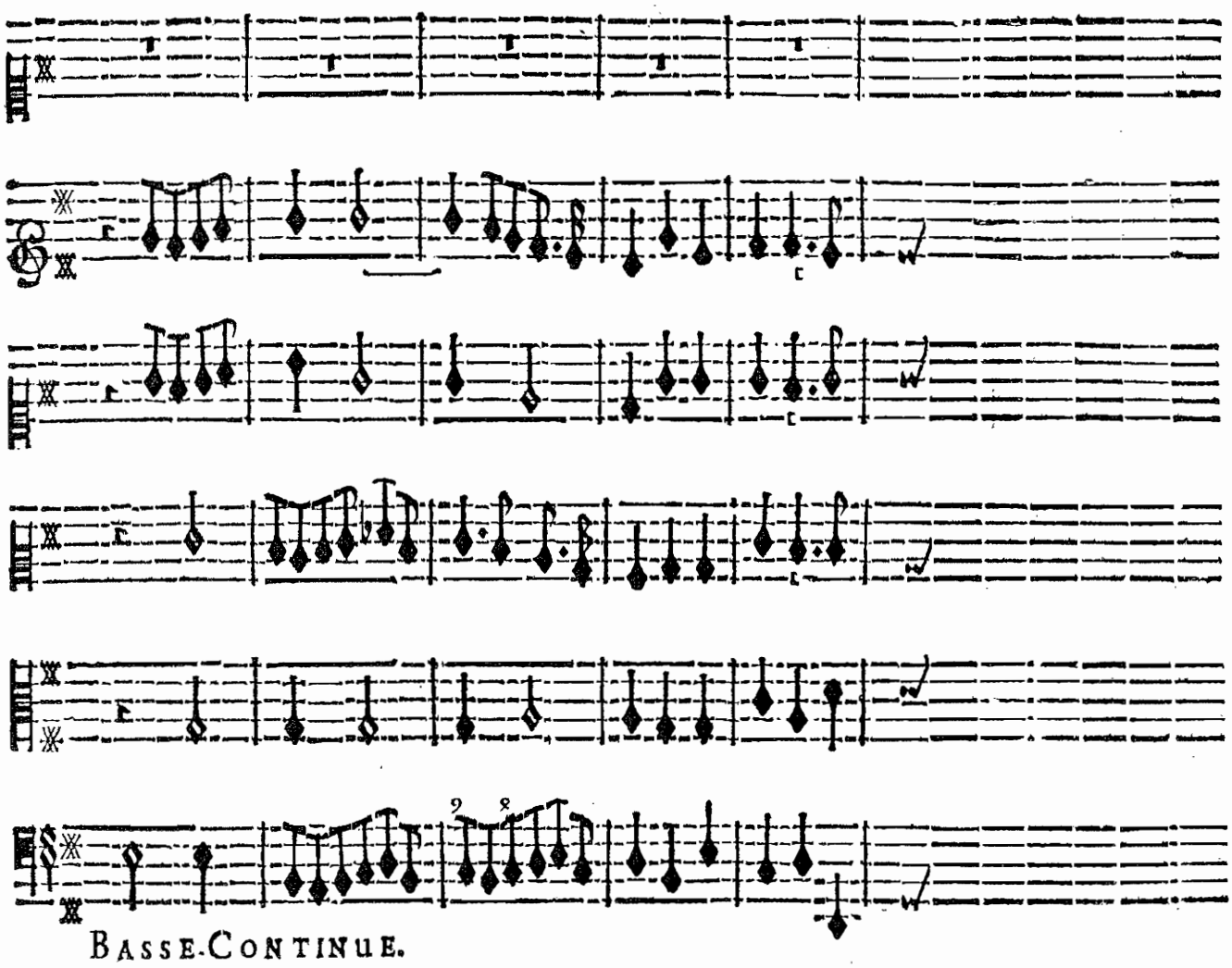
SYMPHONIE,



BASSE-CONTINUE.



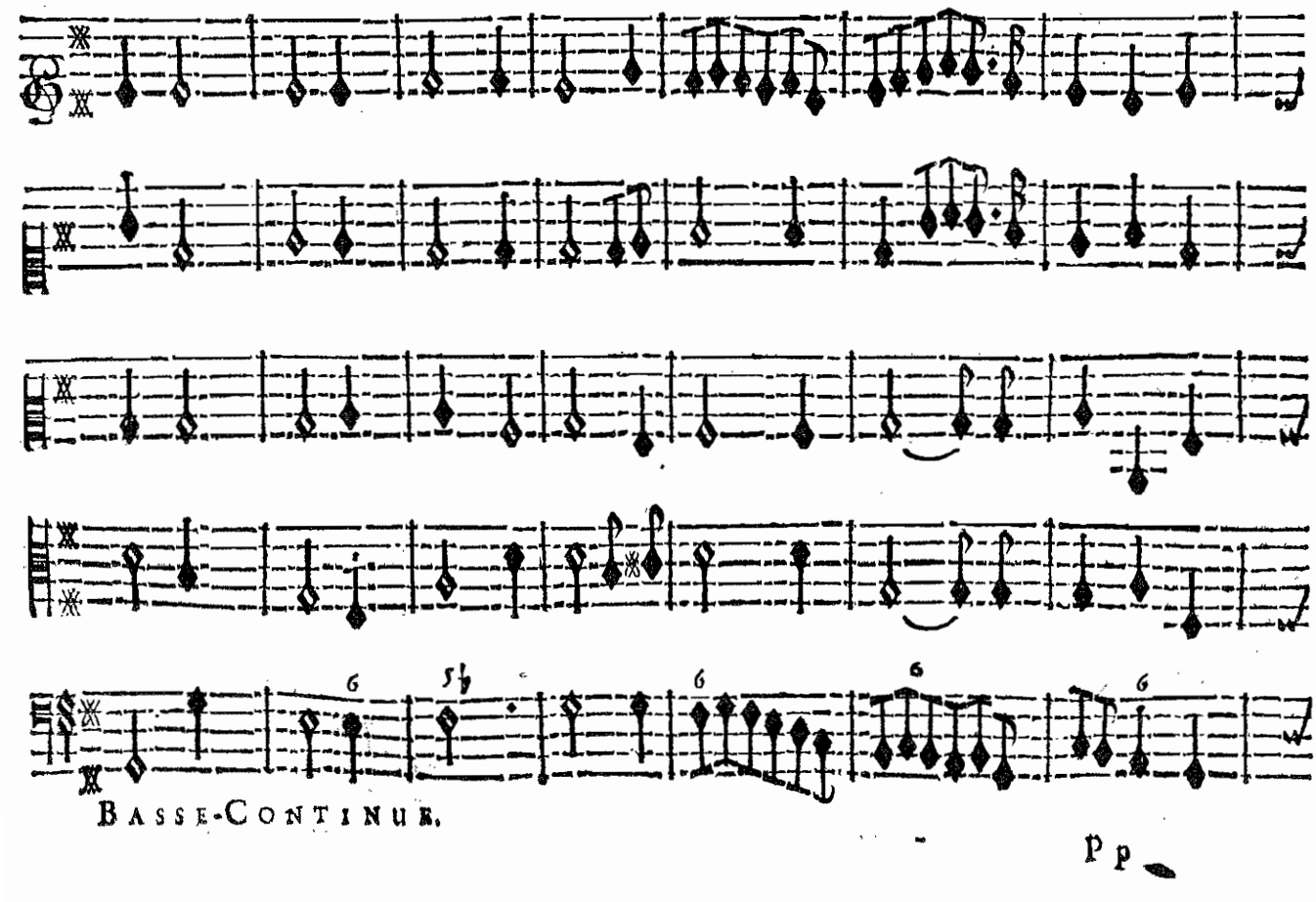
BASSE-CONTINUE.



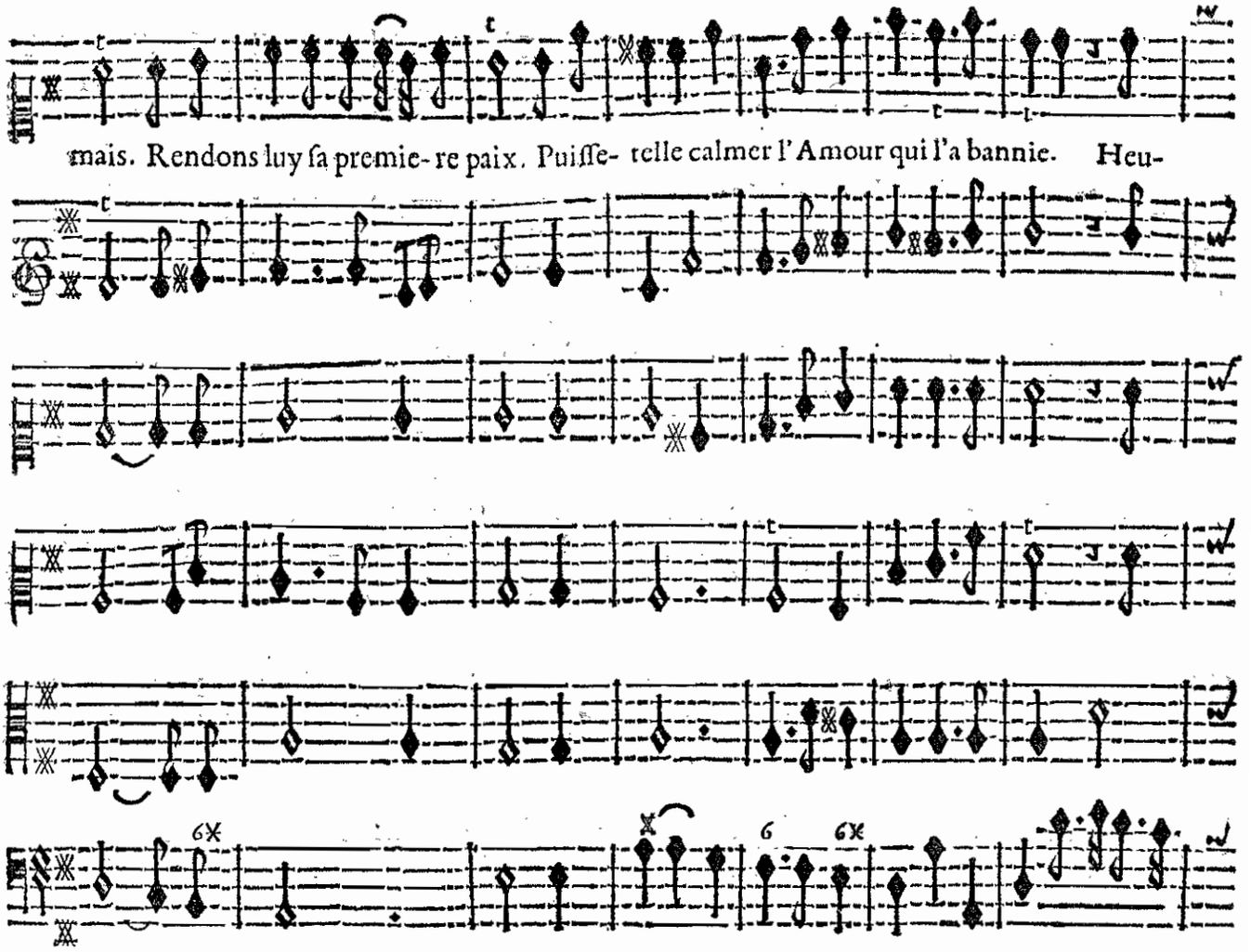
BASSE-CONTINUE.

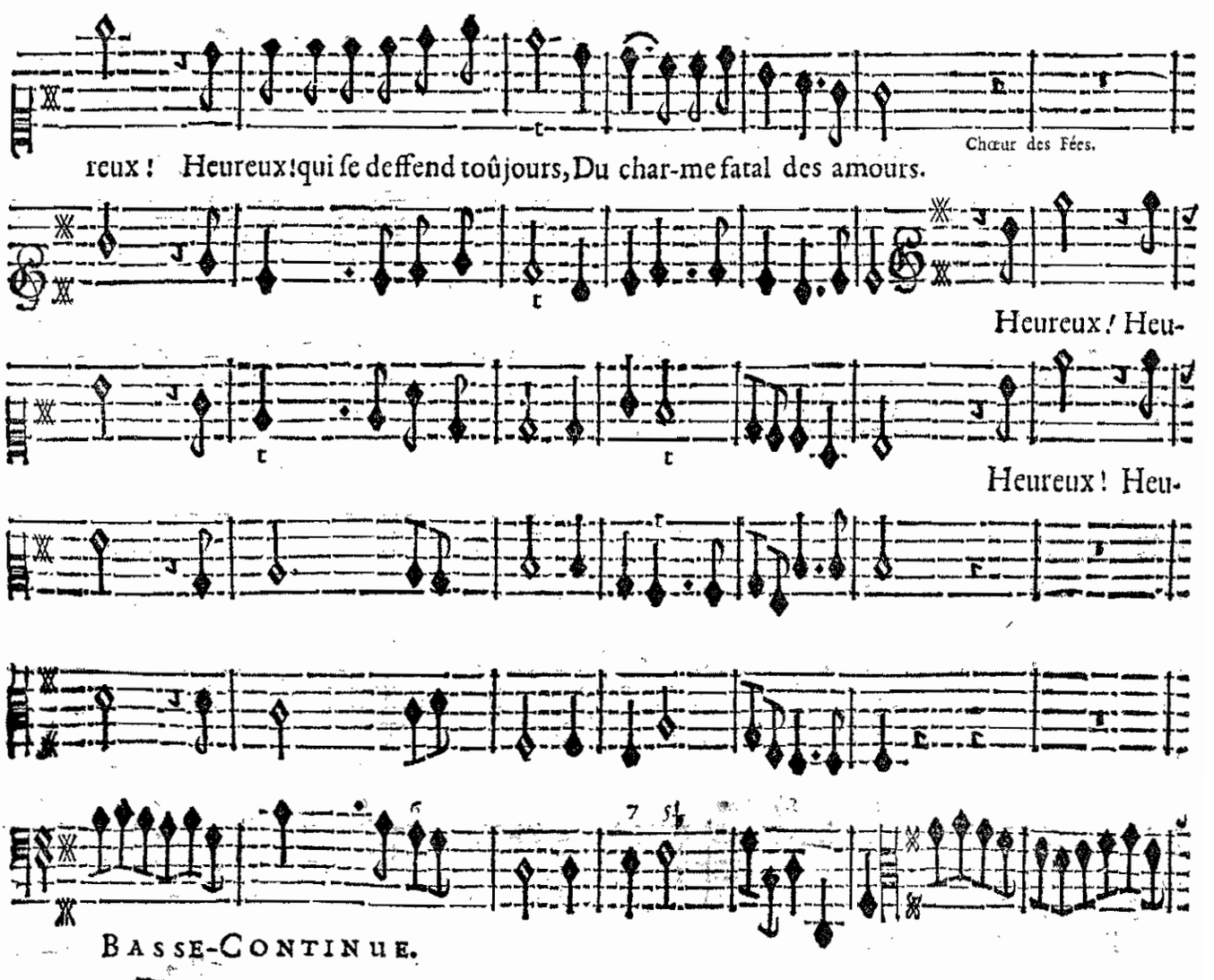
LOGISTILLE.

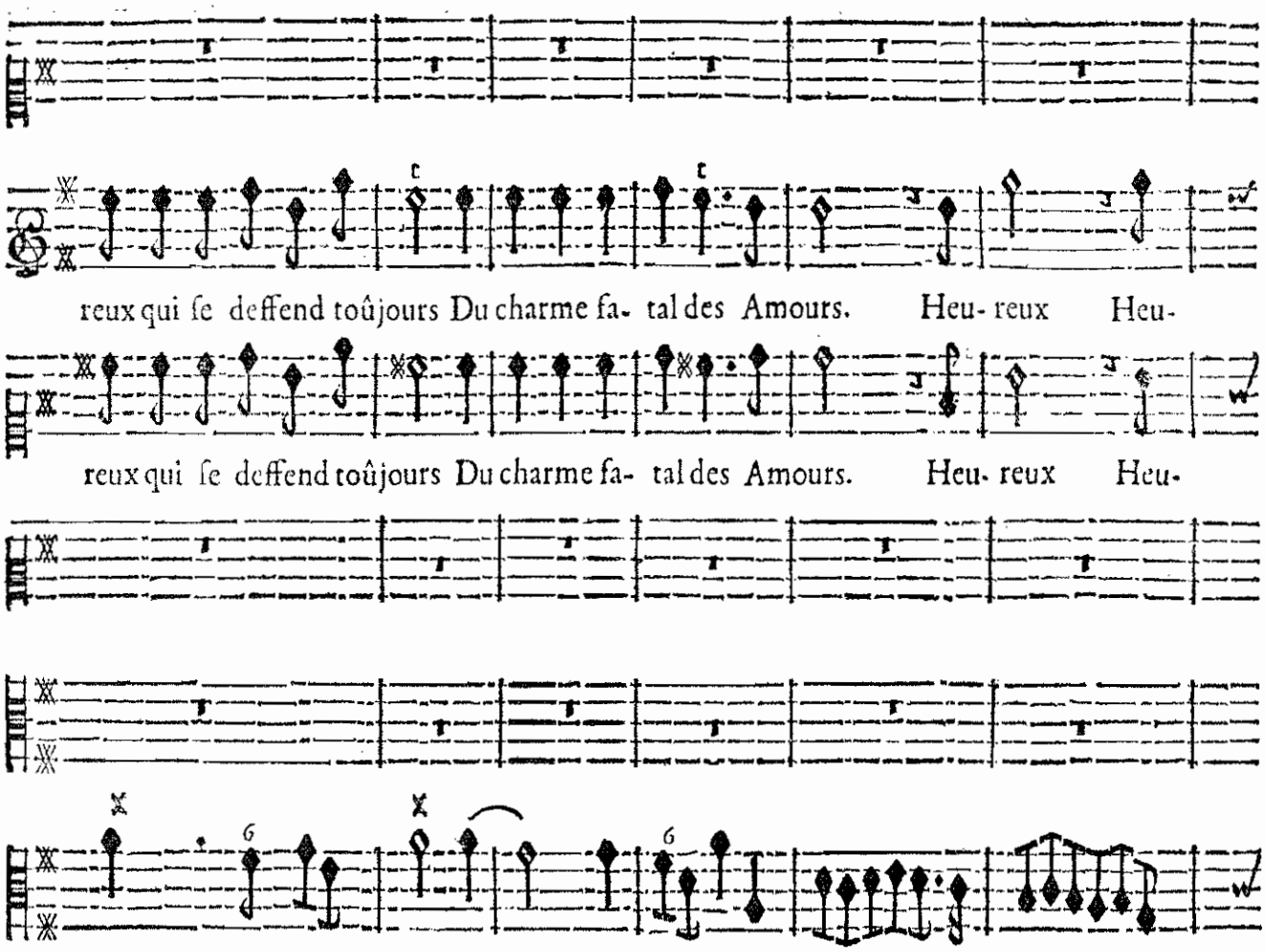
Par le ſecours d'une douce harmonie, Calmons ce grand cœur pour ja-

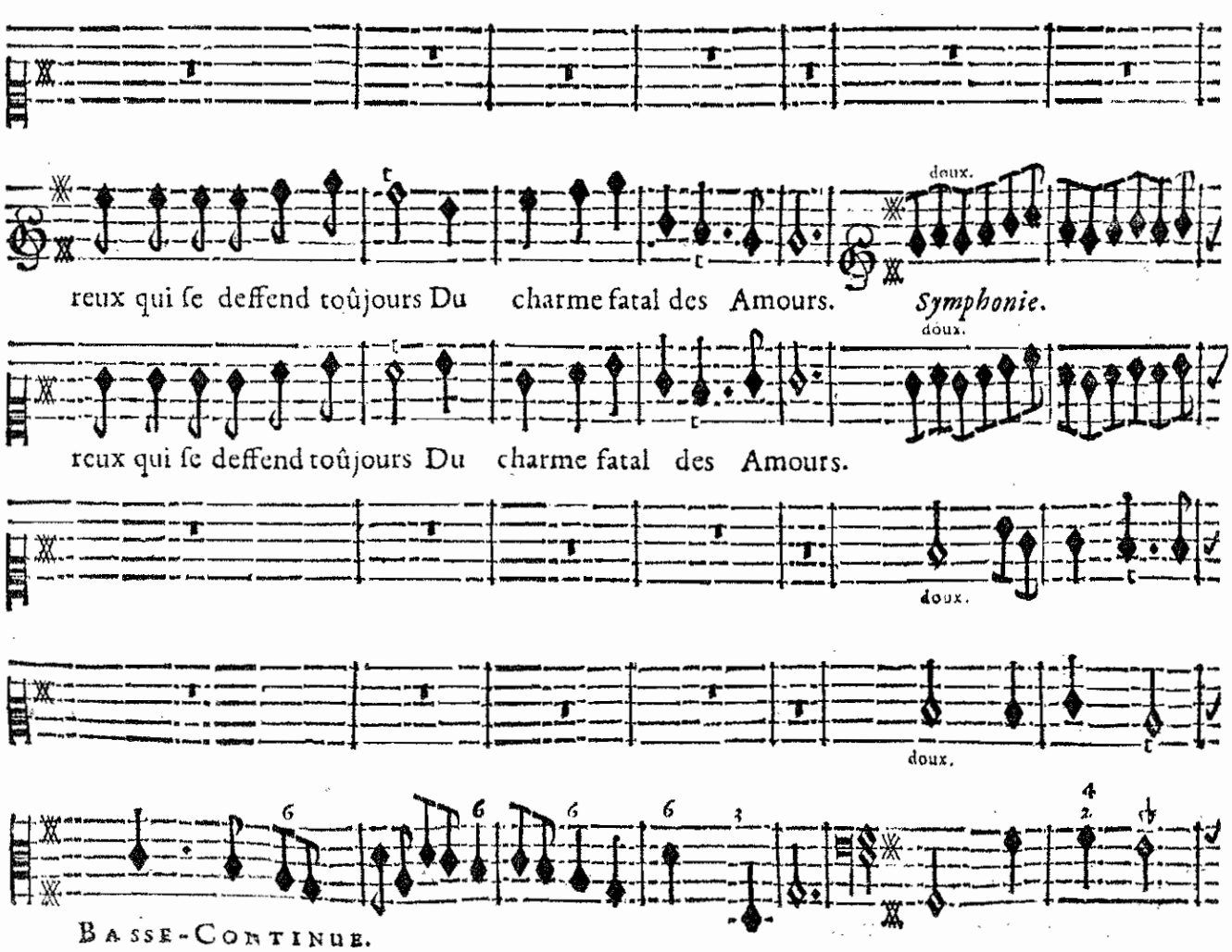


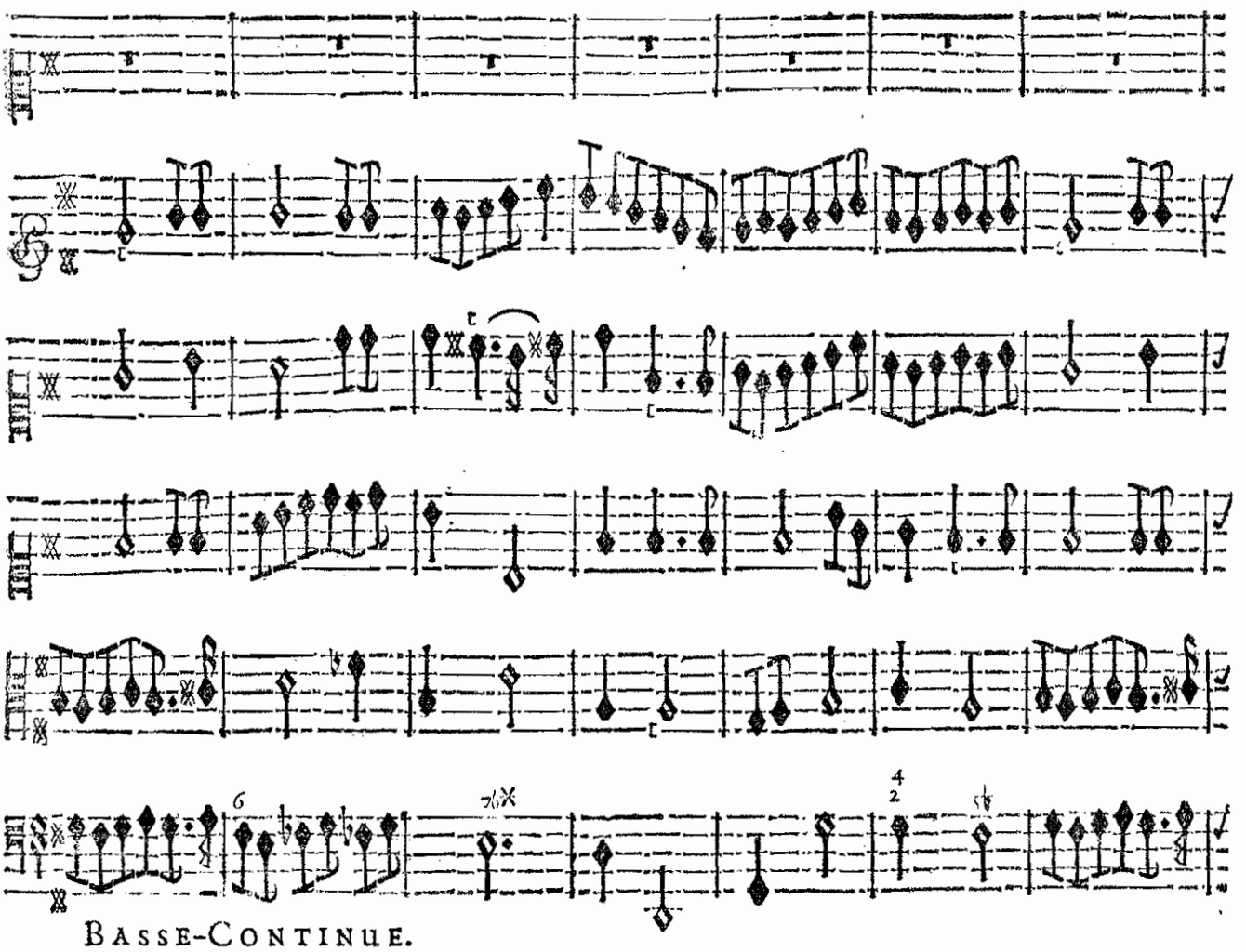
BASSE-CONTINUE.


mais. Rendons luy ſa premie- re paix. Puiſſe- telle calmer l'Amour qui l'a bannie. Heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

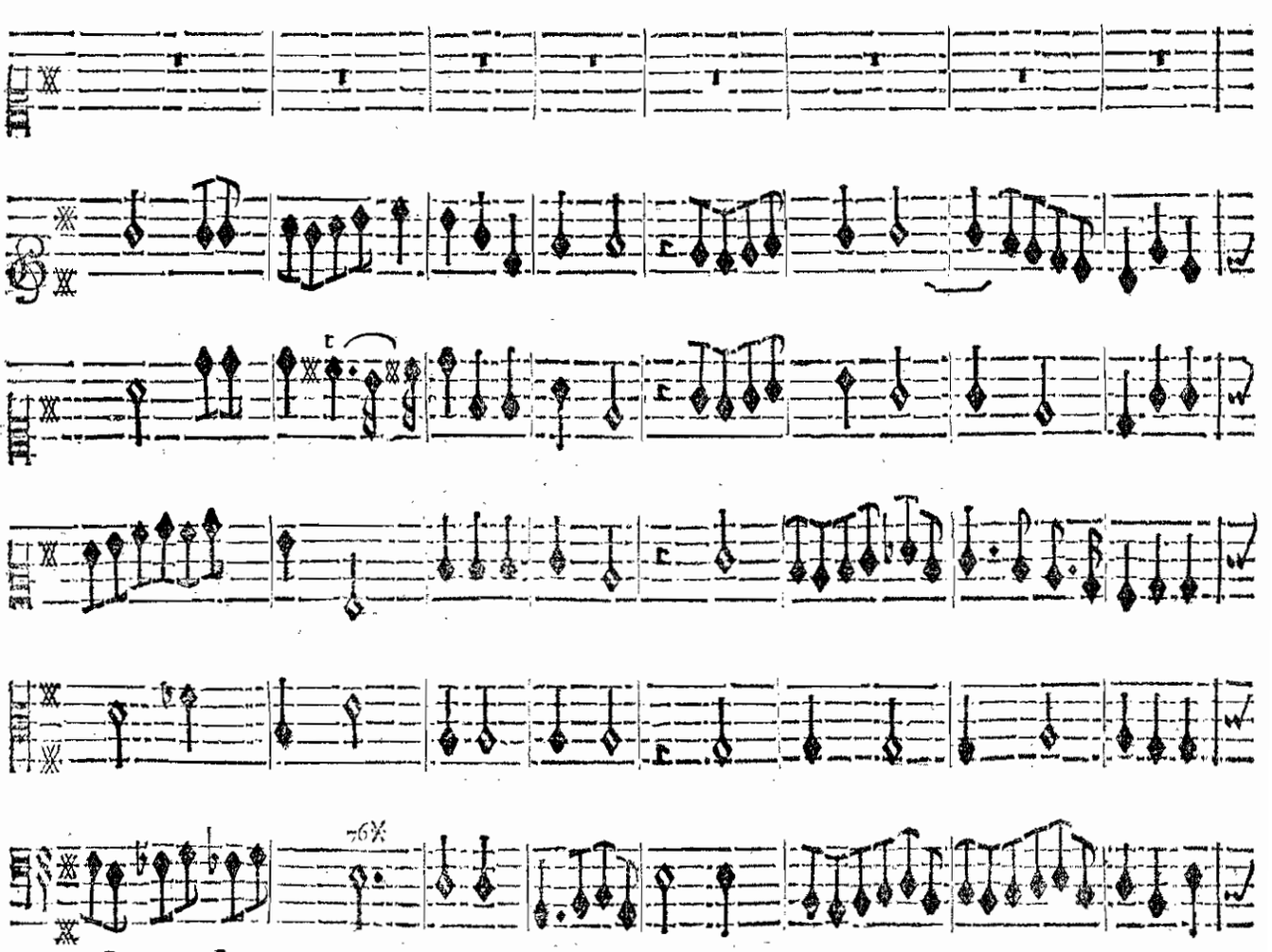

Chœur des Fées.
reux ! Heureux ! qui ſe deffend toûjours, Du char-me fatal des amours.
Heureux ! Heu-
Heureux ! Heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


reux qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fa- tal des Amours. Heu- reux Heu-
reux qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fa- tal des Amours. Heu- reux Heu-
Basse-Continue.

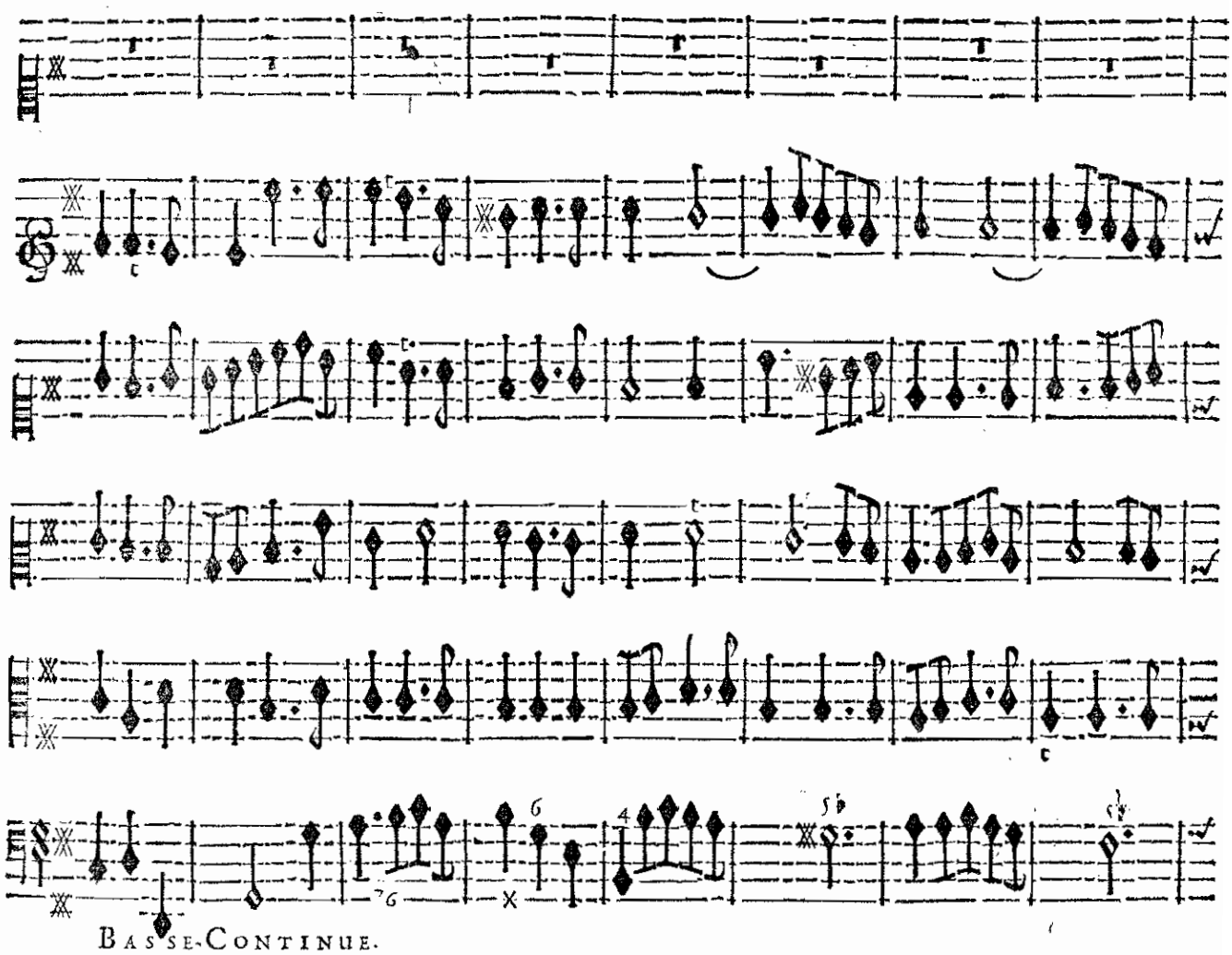

reux qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fatal des Amours. Symphonie.
doux.
reux qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fatal des Amours.
doux.
doux.
Basse-Continue.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.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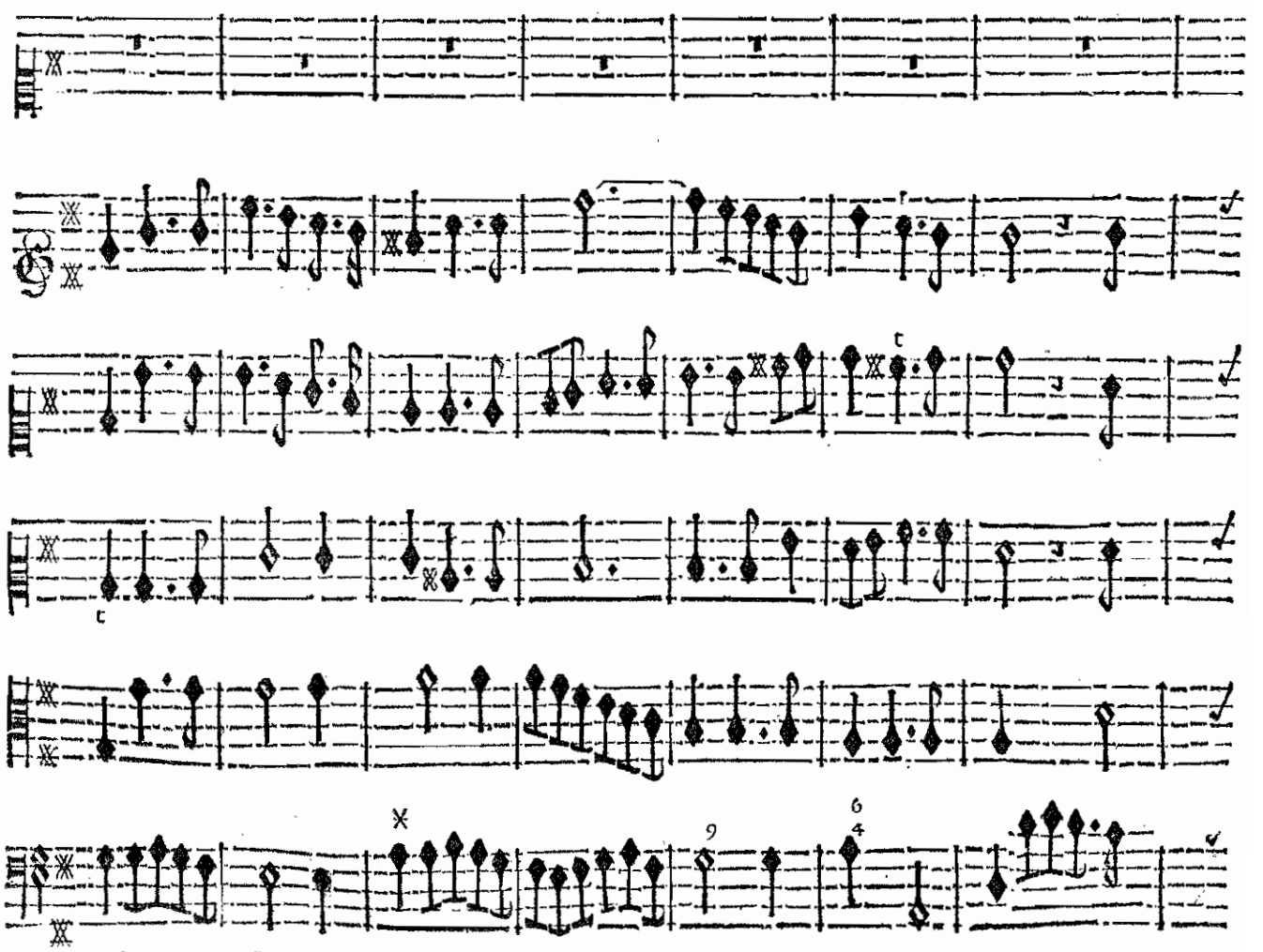
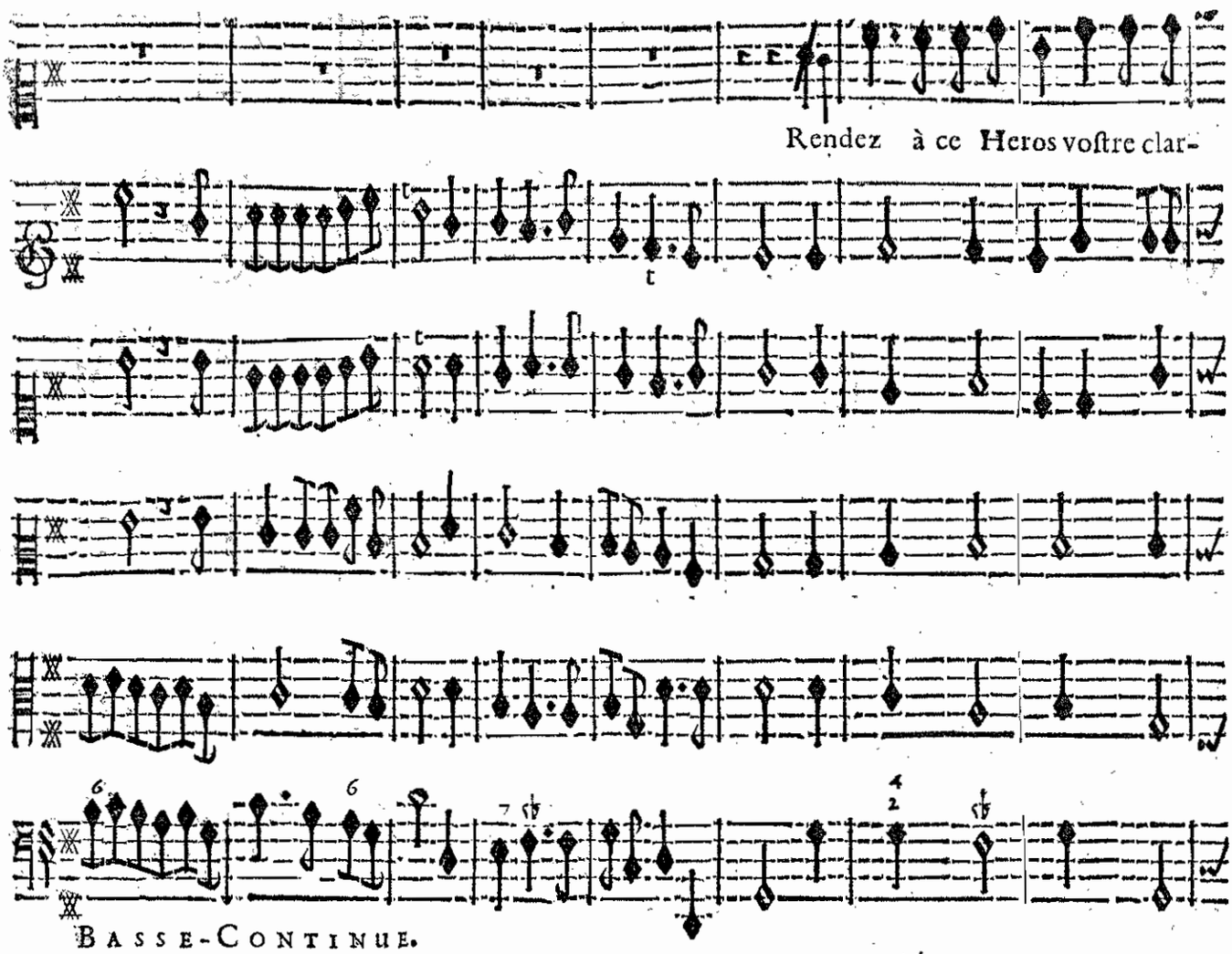
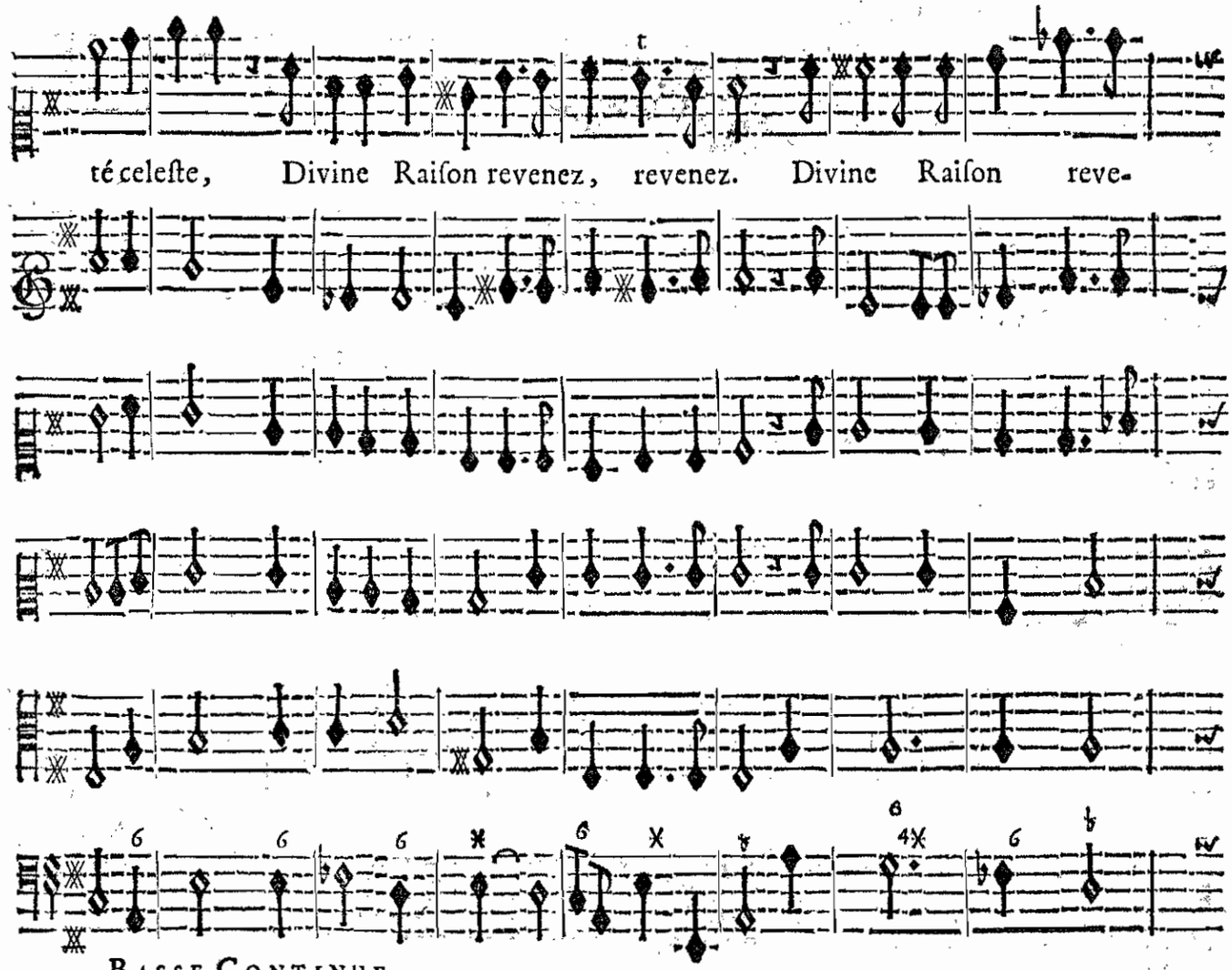
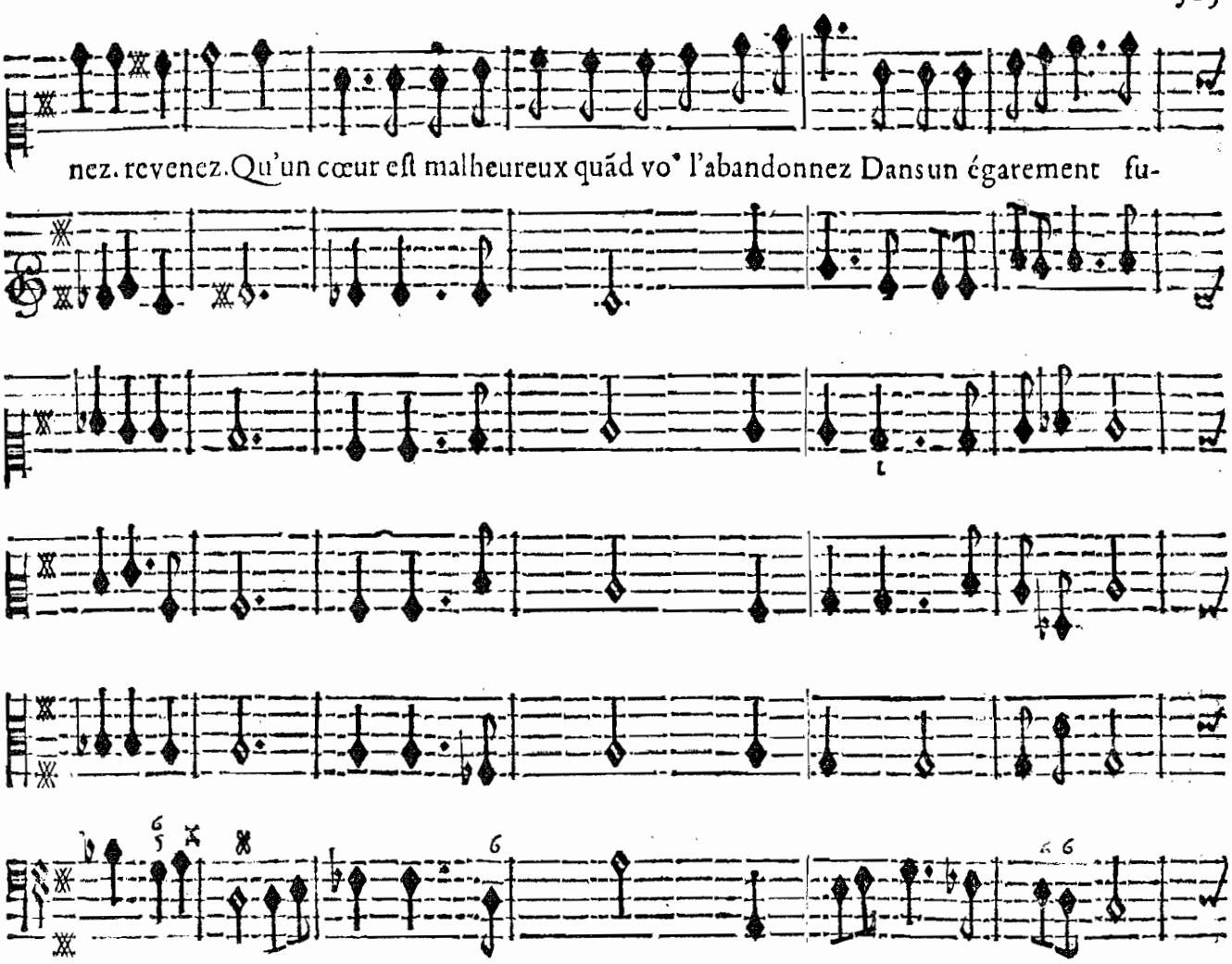
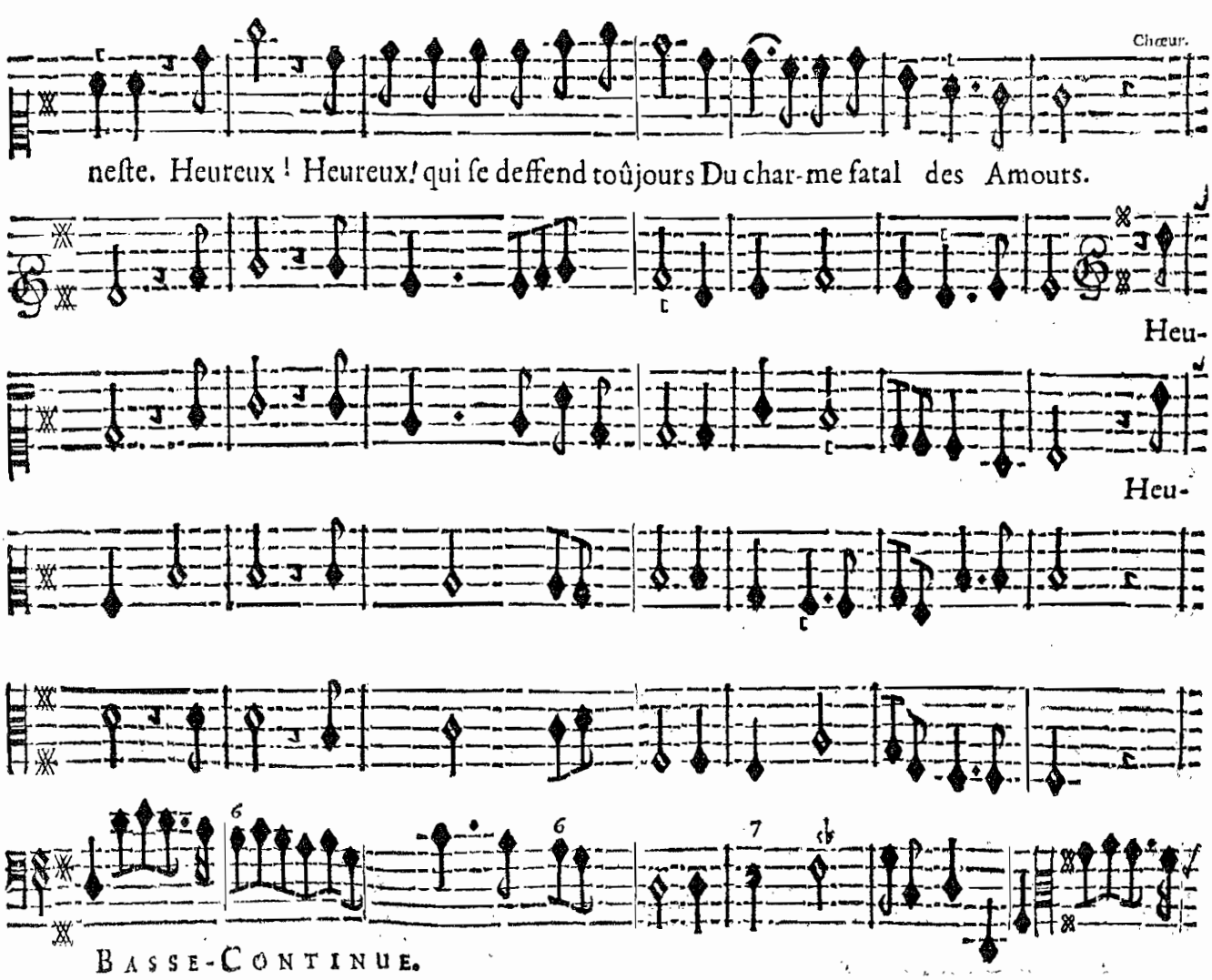
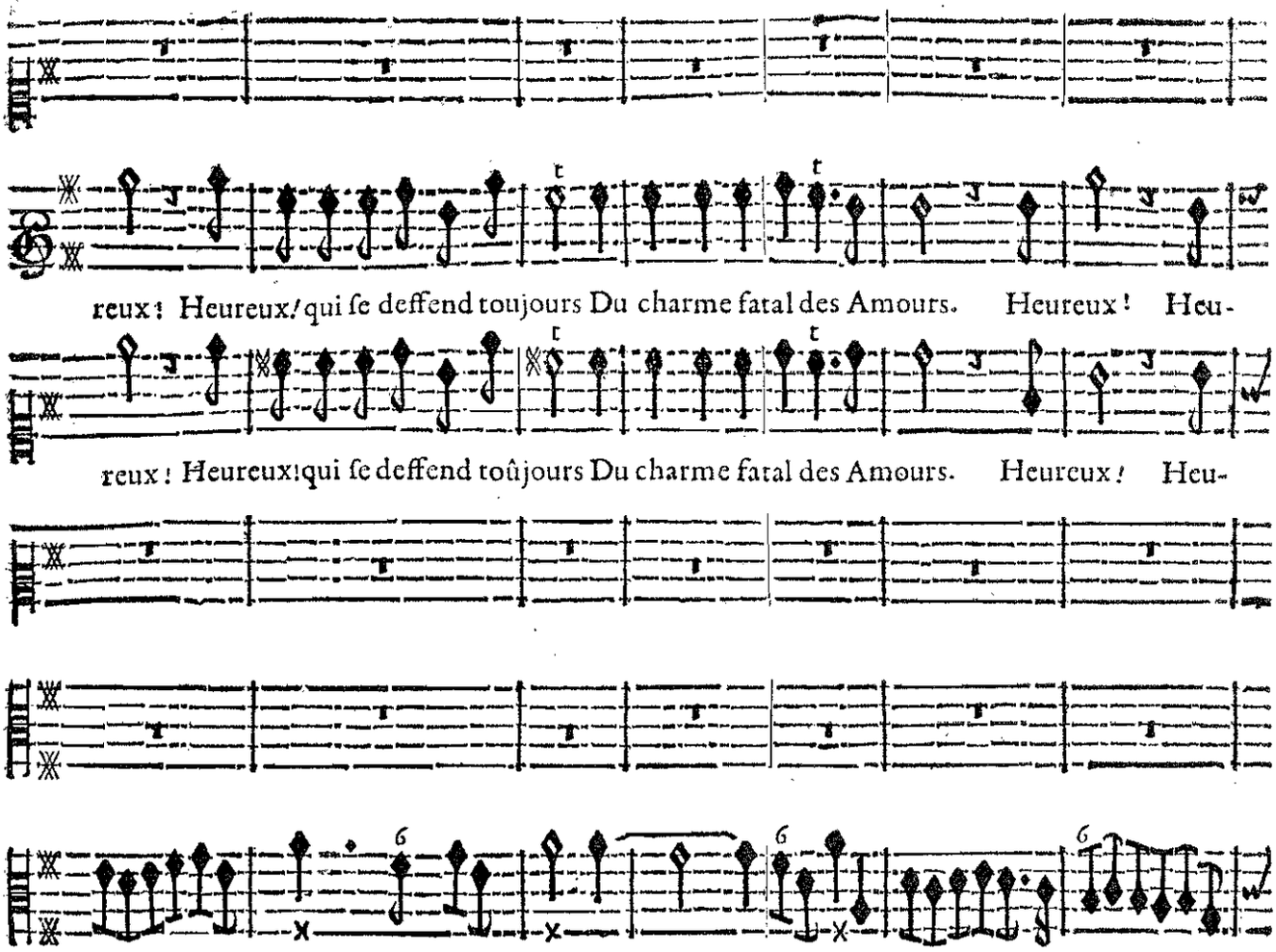

Basse-Continue.

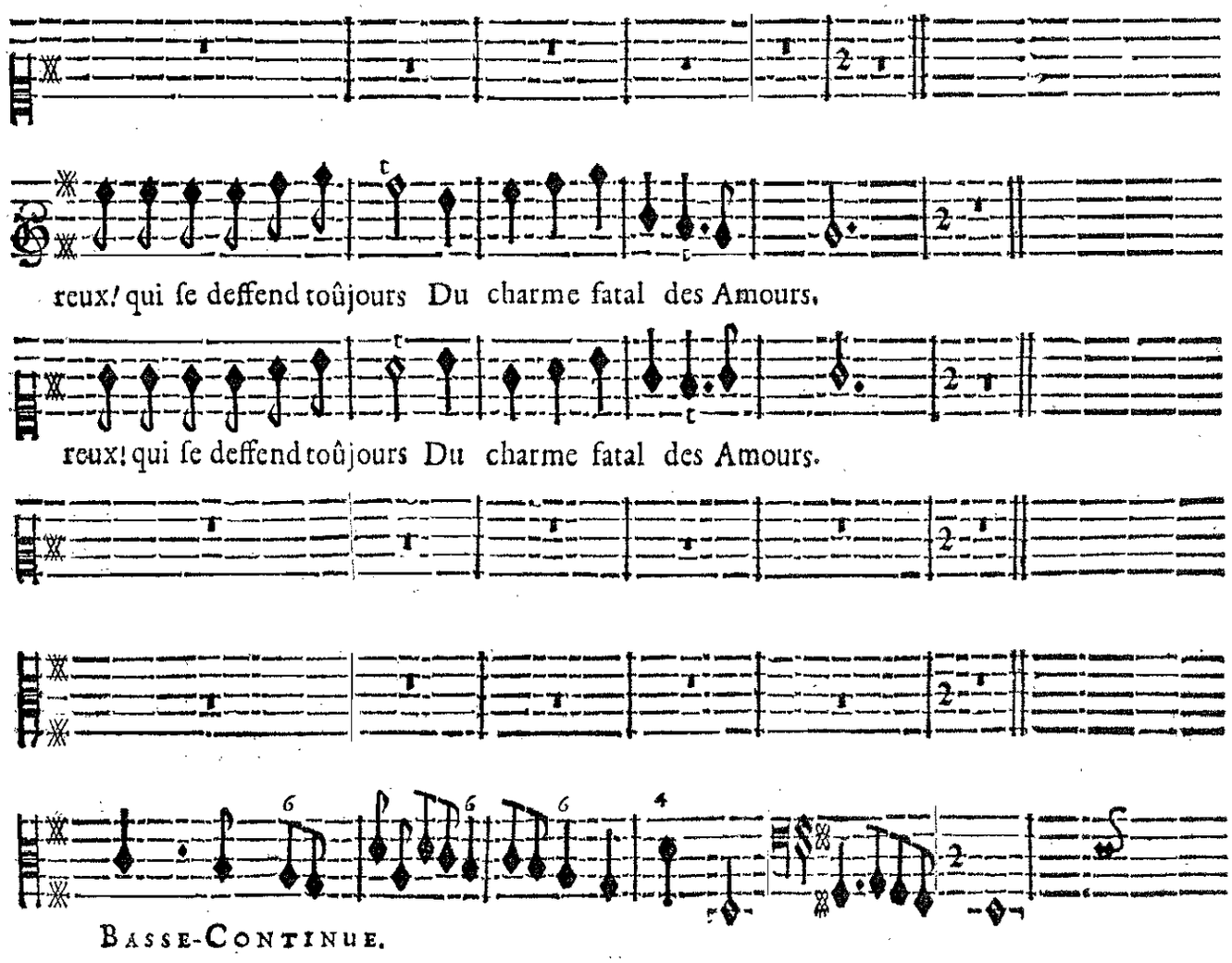

Rendez à ce Heros voſtre clar-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


té celeſte, Divine Raiſon revenez, revenez. Divine Raiſon reve-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

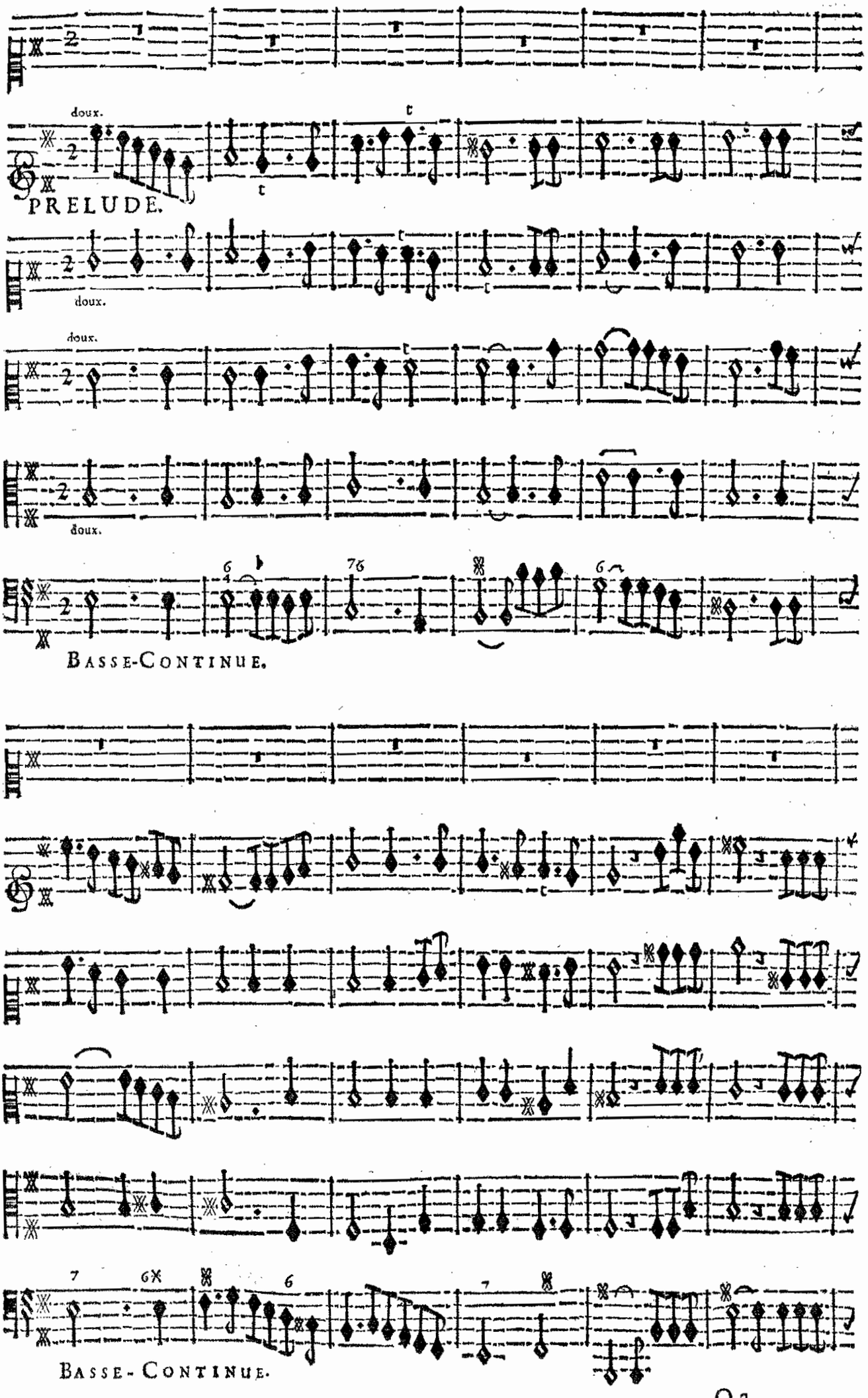

nez. revenez. Qu'un cœur eſt malheureux quād vo⁹ l'abandonnez Dans un égarement fu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

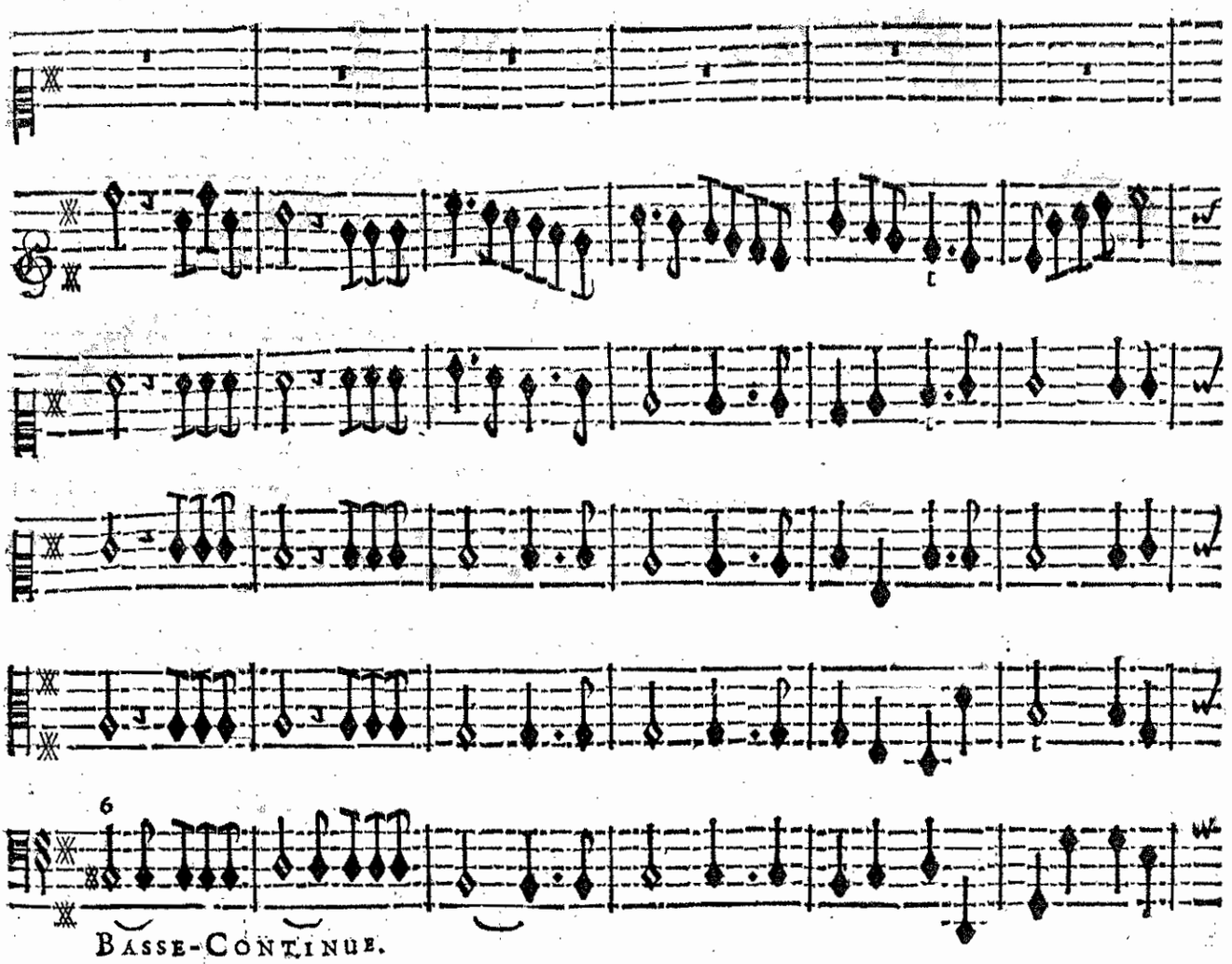

Chœur.
neſte. Heureux ! Heureux ! qui ſe deffend toûjours Du char-me fatal des Amours.
Heu-
Heu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


reux! Heureux! qui ſe deffend toujours Du charme fatal des Amours. Heureux! Heu-
reux! Heureux! qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fatal des Amours. Heureux! Heu-
Basse-Continue.


reux! qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fatal des Amours.
reux! qui ſe deffend toûjours Du charme fatal des Amours.
Basse-Continue.

SCENE III.

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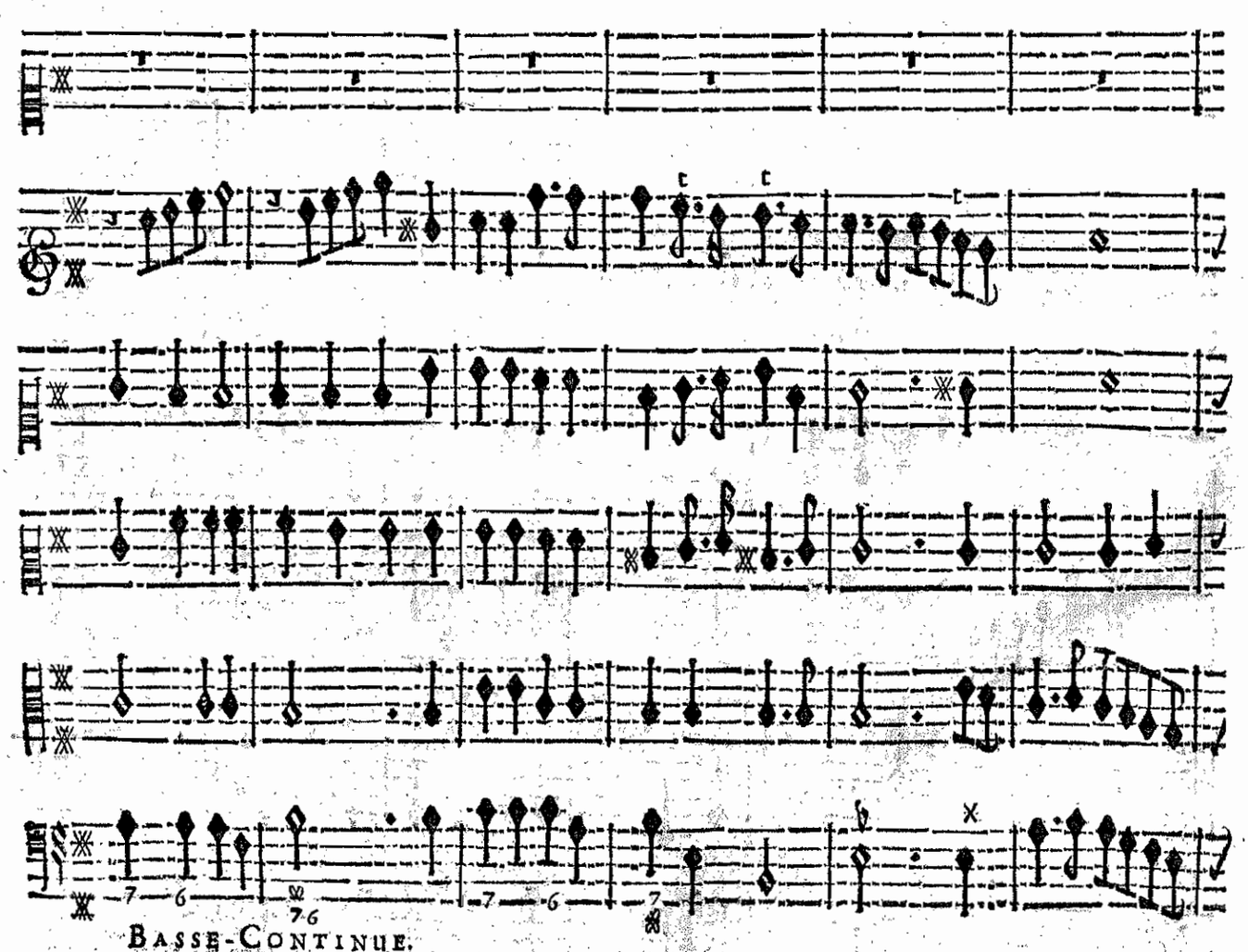
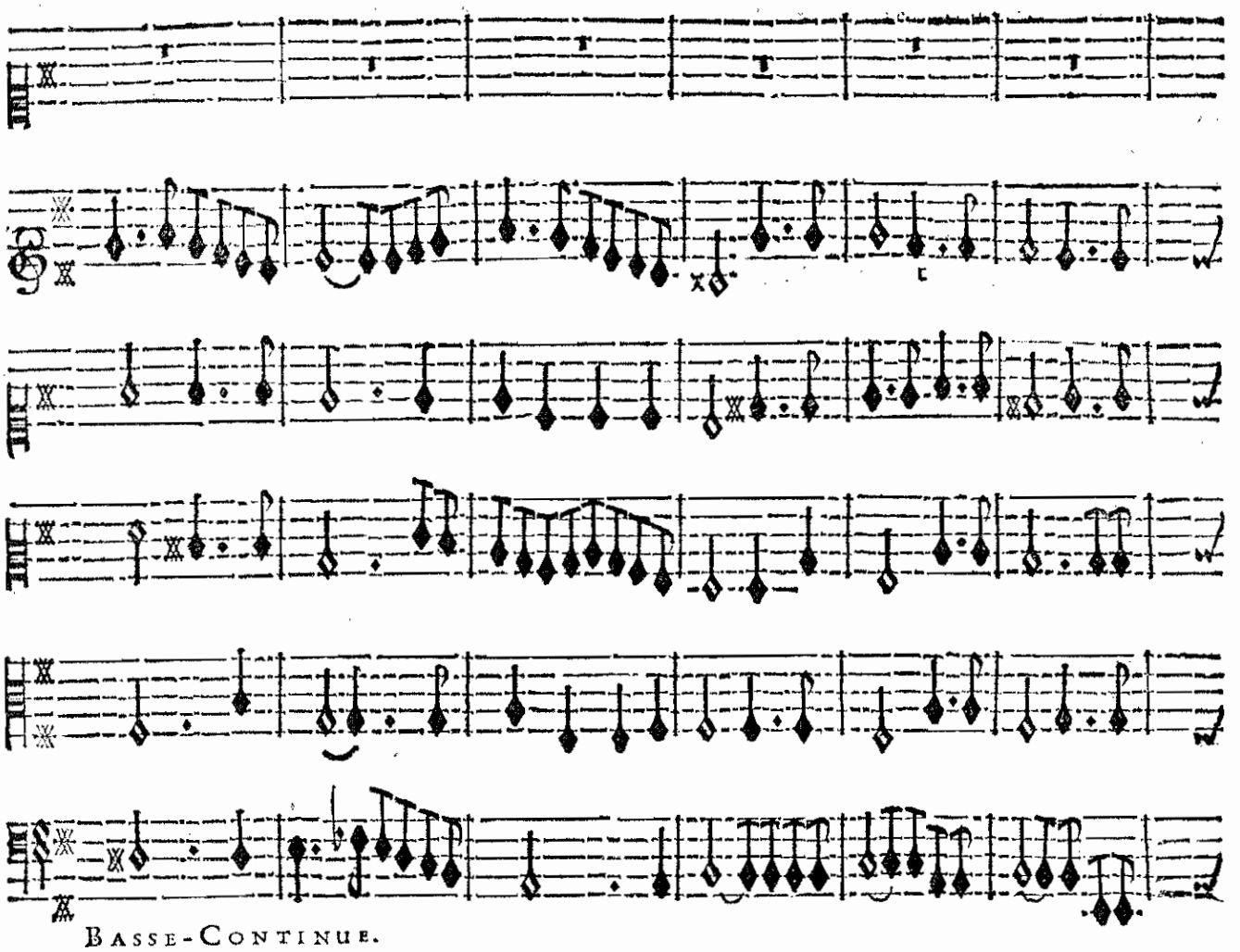
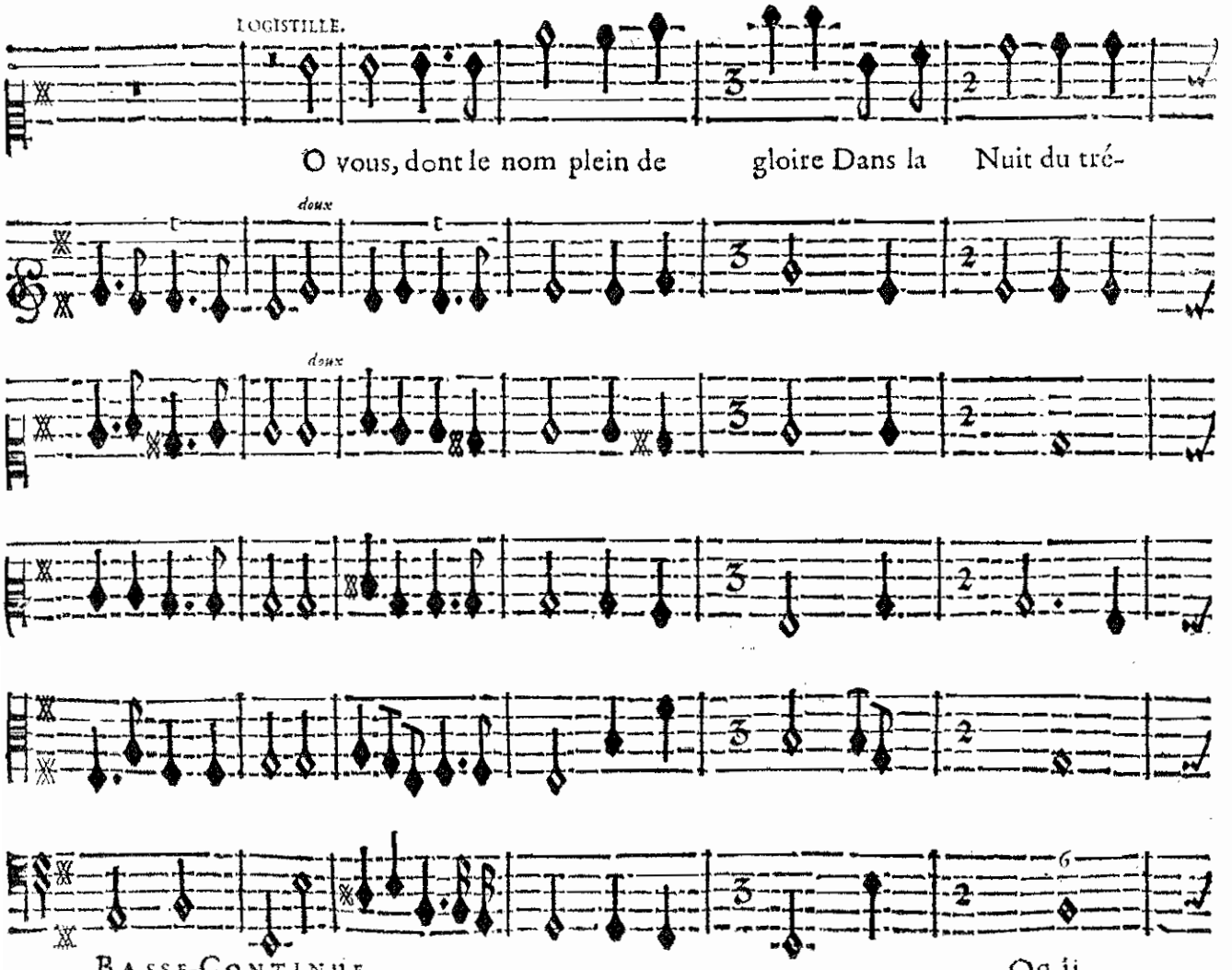

Basse-Continue.



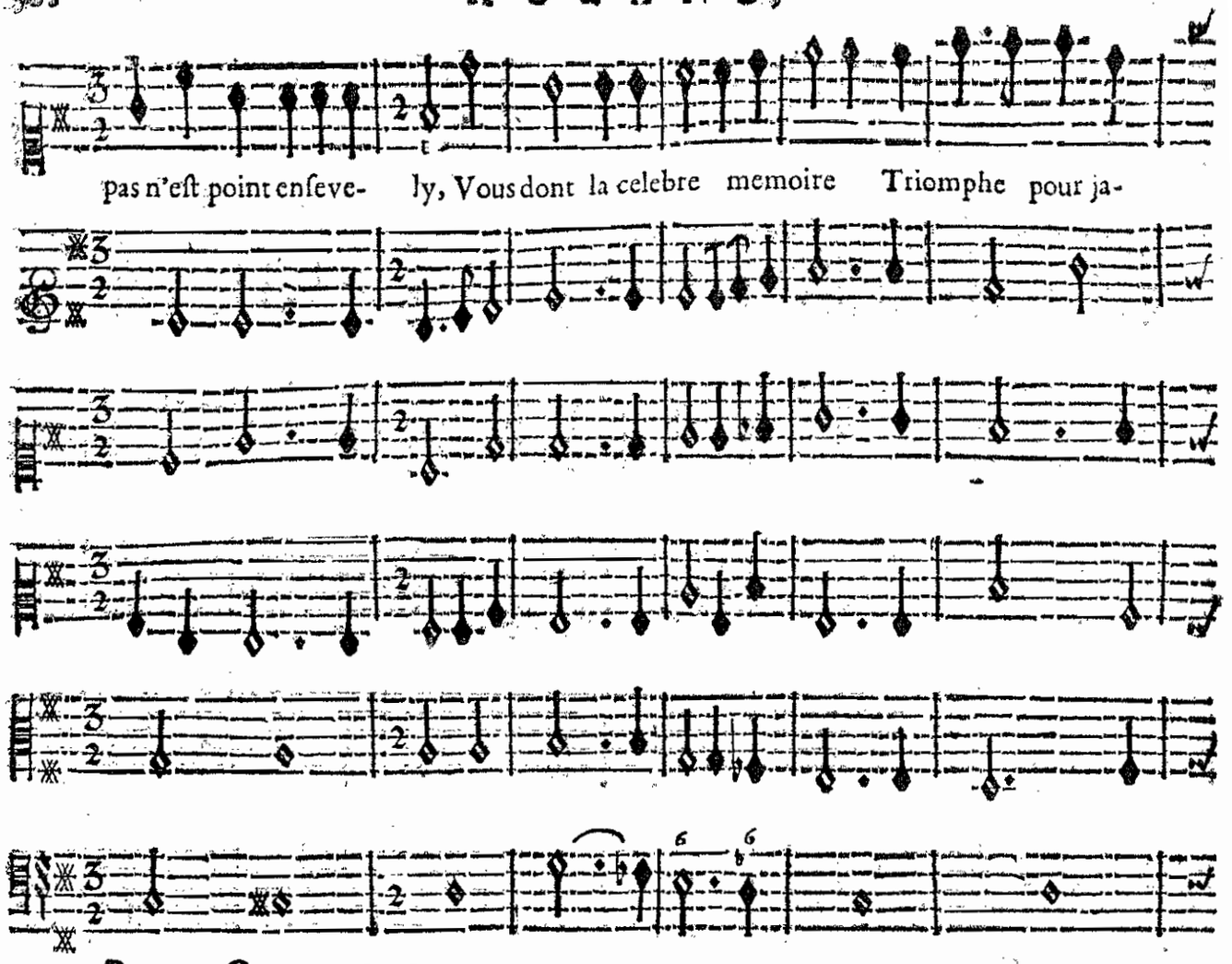
BASSE-CONTINUE.

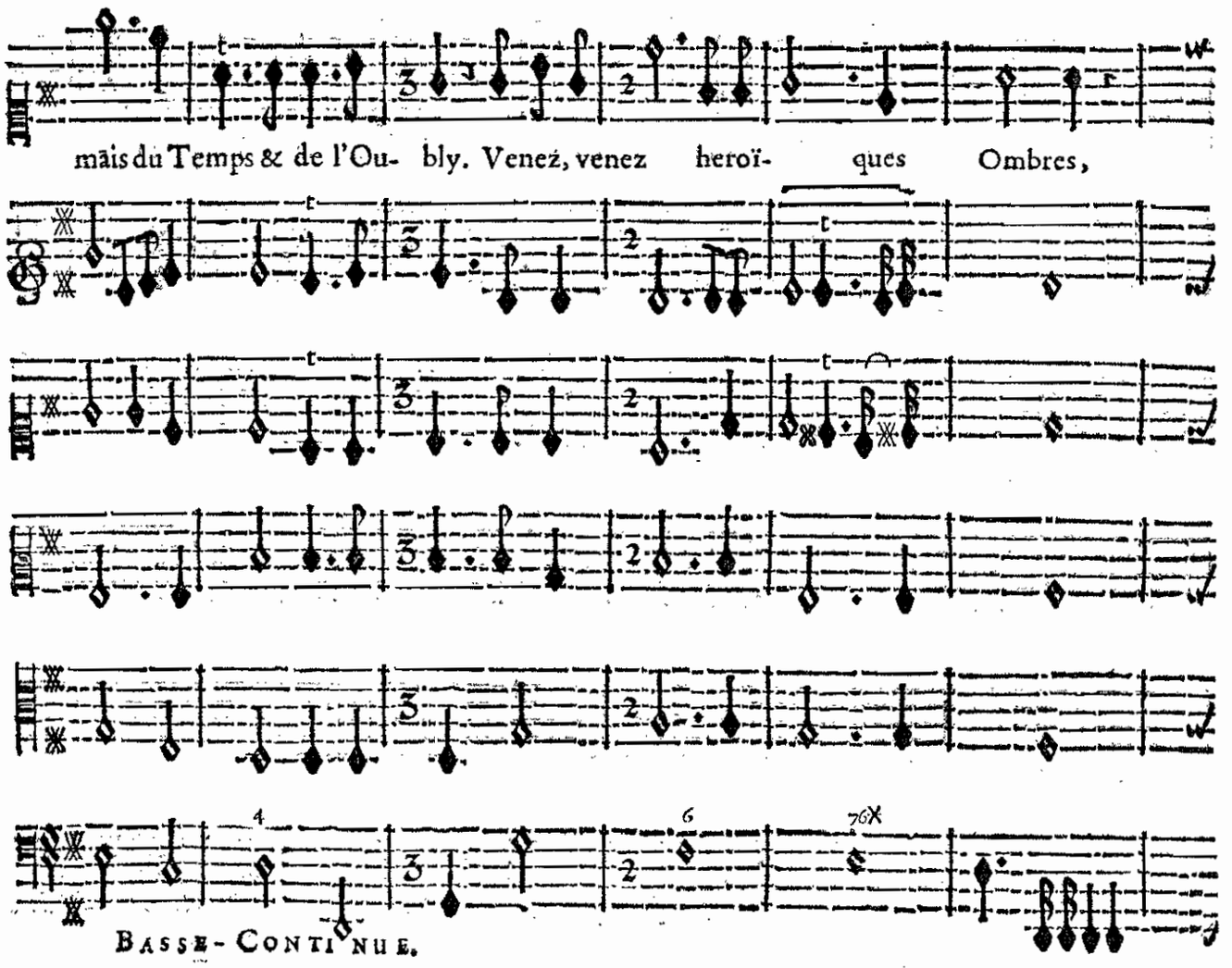
LOGISTILLE.

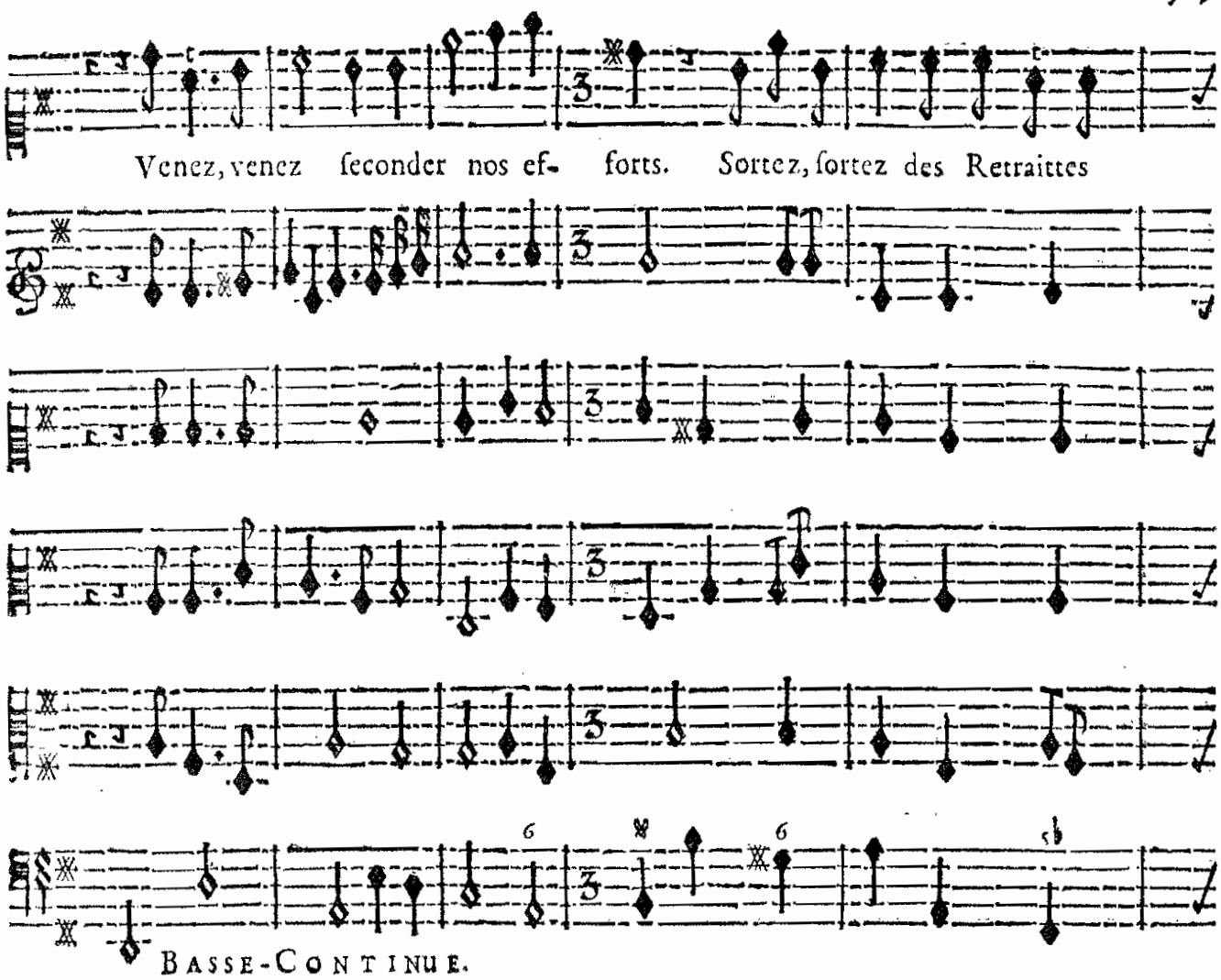
O vous, dont le nom plein de gloire Dans la Nuit du tré-

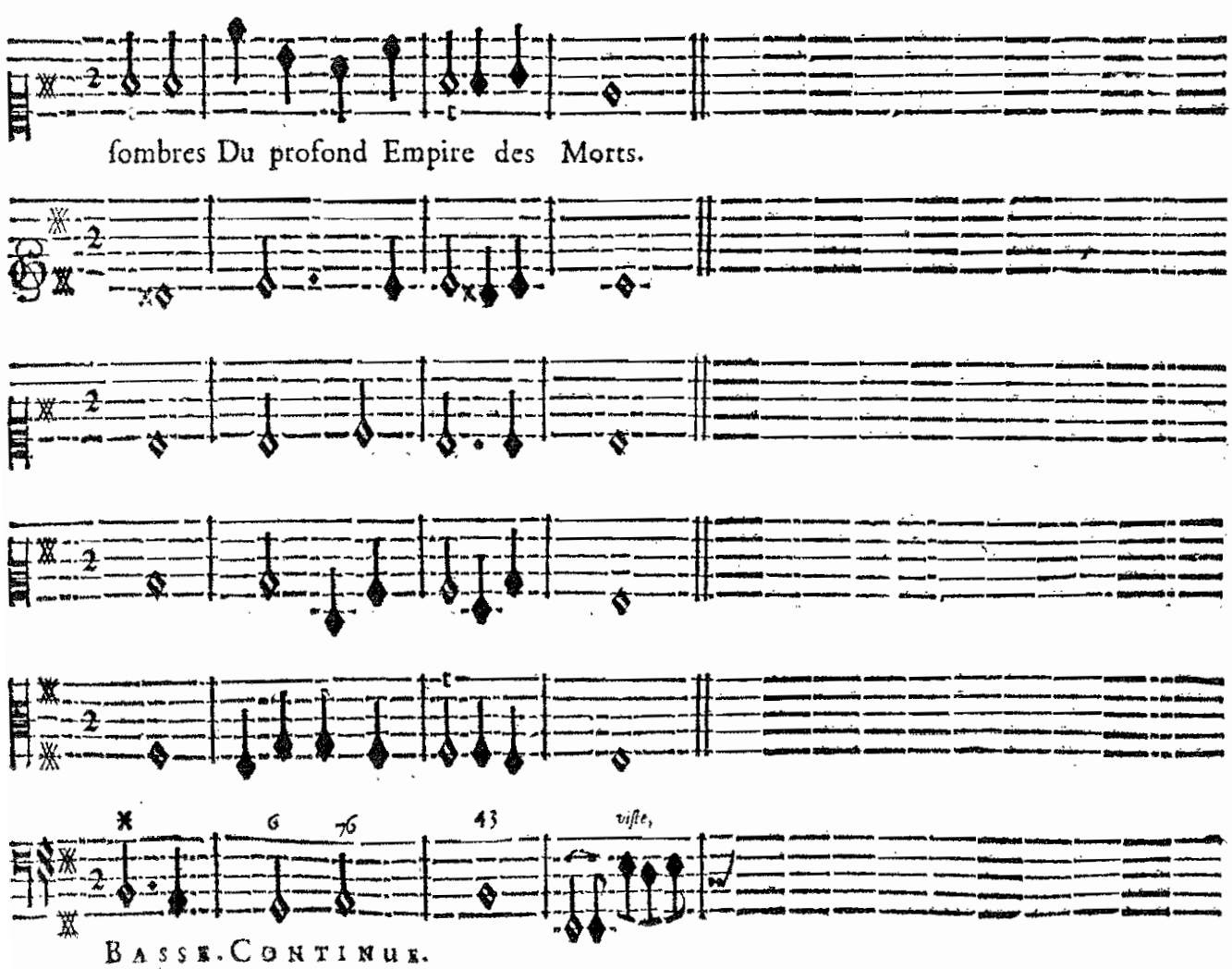


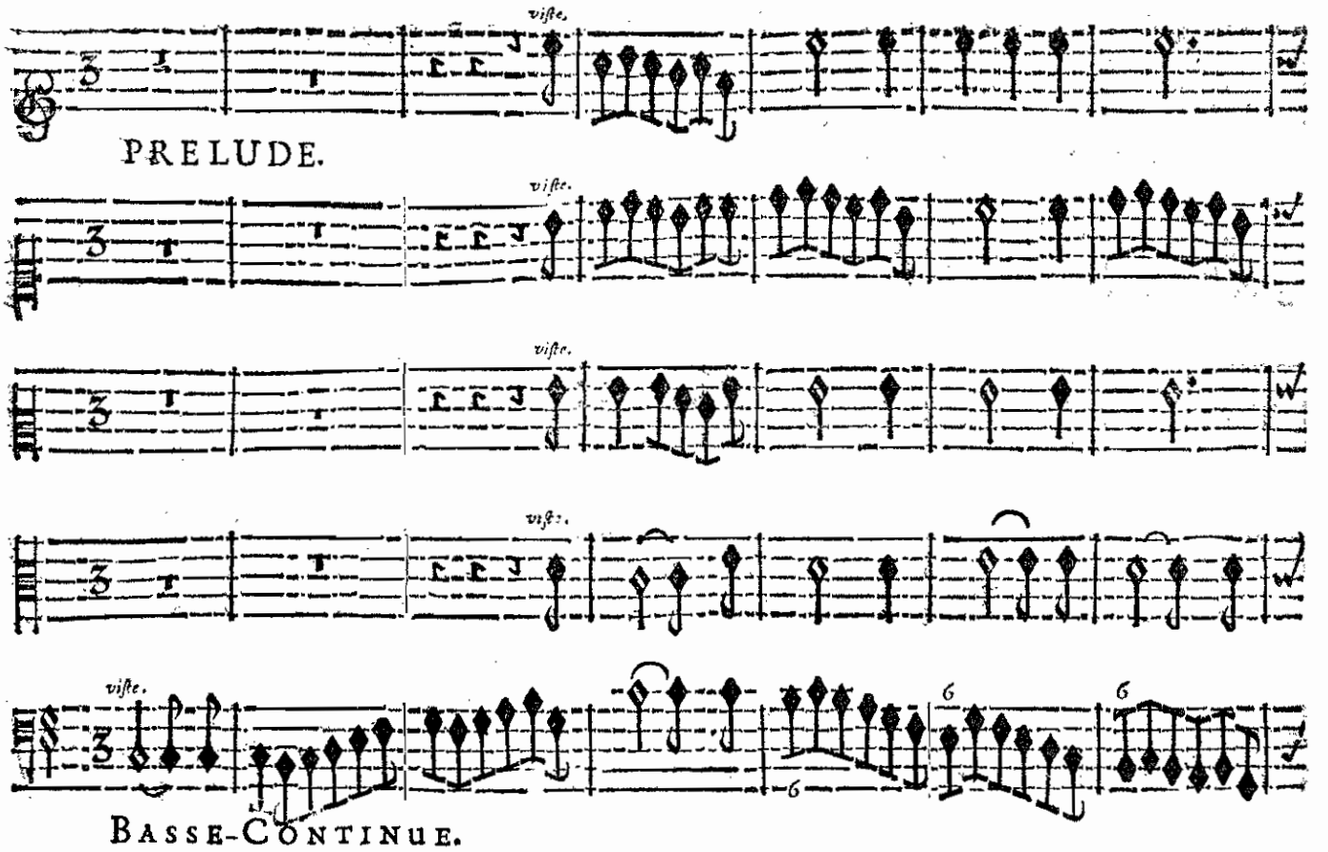
BASSE-CONTINUE.

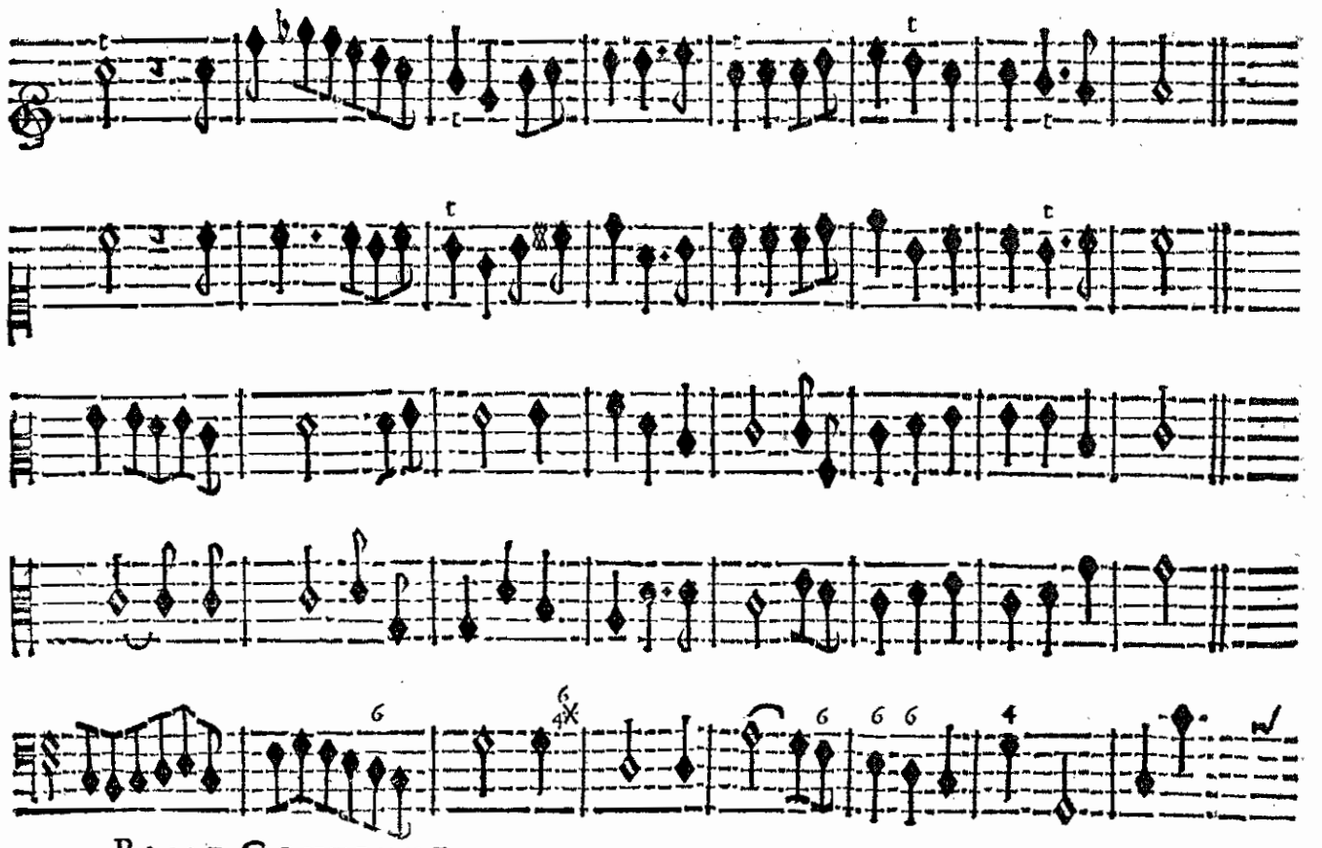

pas n'eſt point enſeve- ly, Vous dont la celebre memoire Triomphe pour ja-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


mais du Temps & de l'Ou- bly. Venez, venez heroï- ques Ombres,
BASSE-CONTINUE.

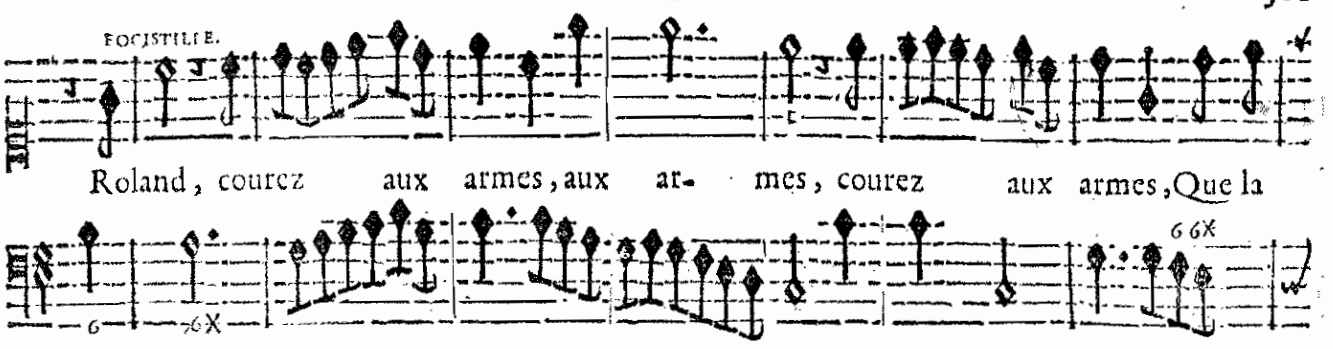

Venez, venez ſeconder nos ef- forts. Sortez, ſortez des Retraittes
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ſombres Du profond Empire des Morts.
viſte,
BASSE.CONTINUE.

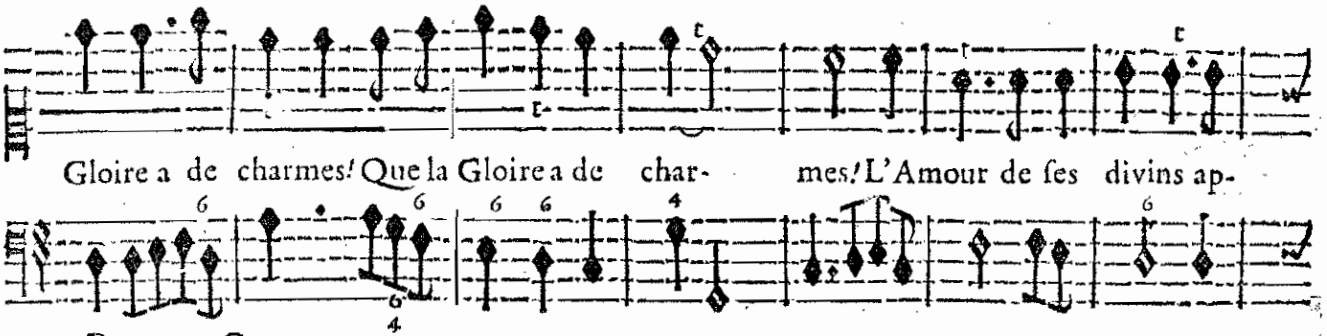

viſte.
PRELUDE.
viſte.
viſte.
viſte.
viſte.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


BASSE-CONTINUE

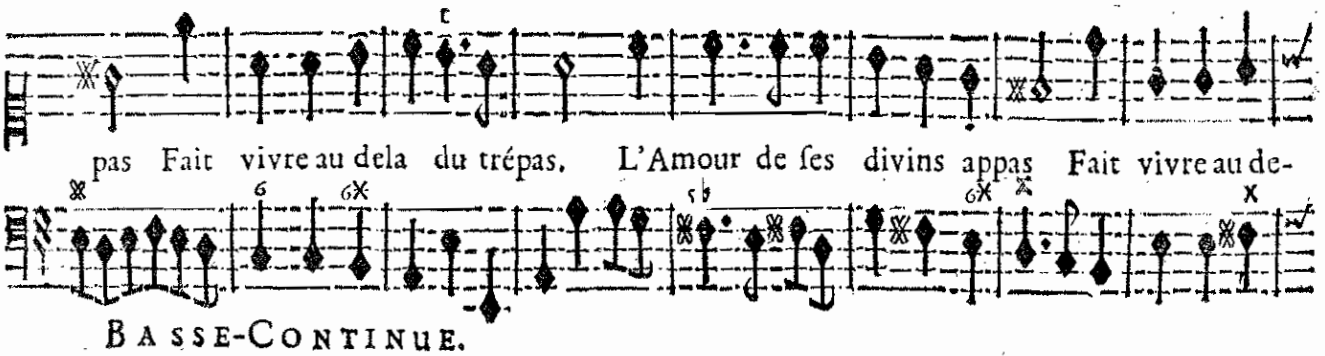
FOCISTILLE.



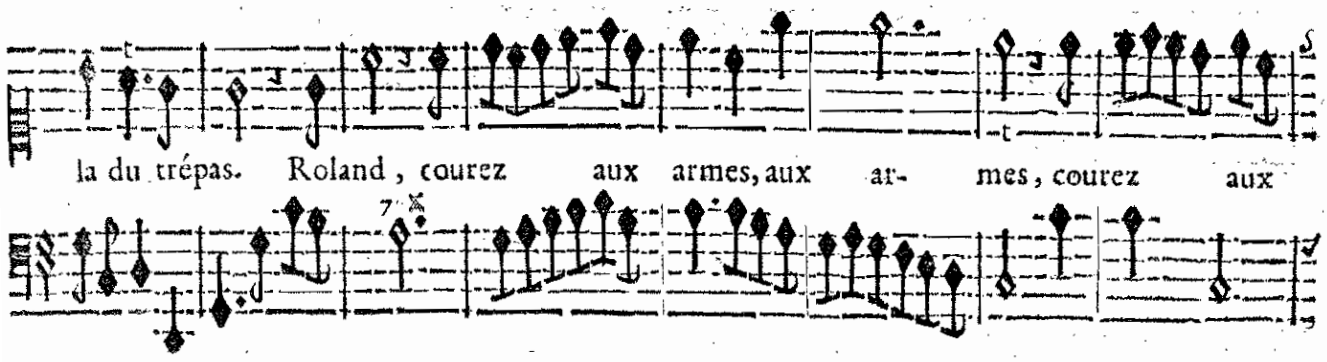
BASSE-CONTINUE.

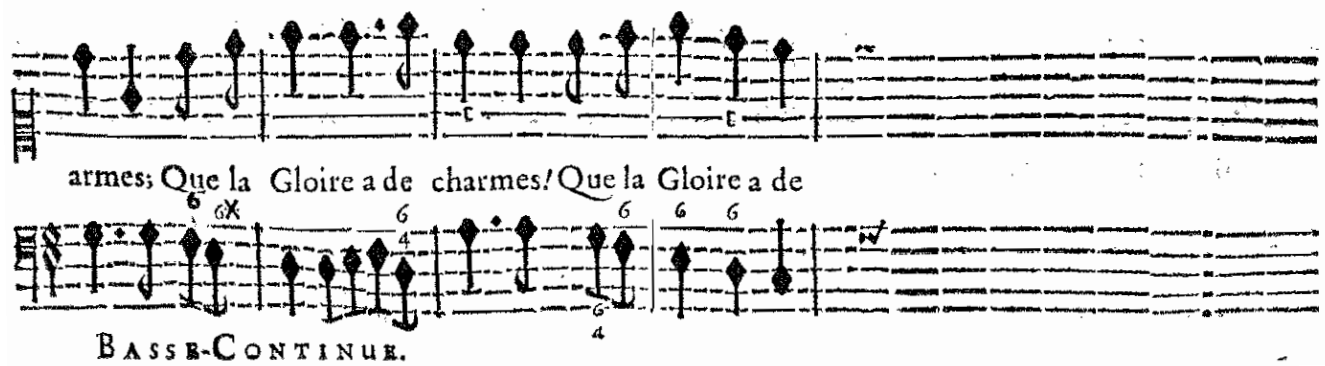


BASSE-CONTINUE.

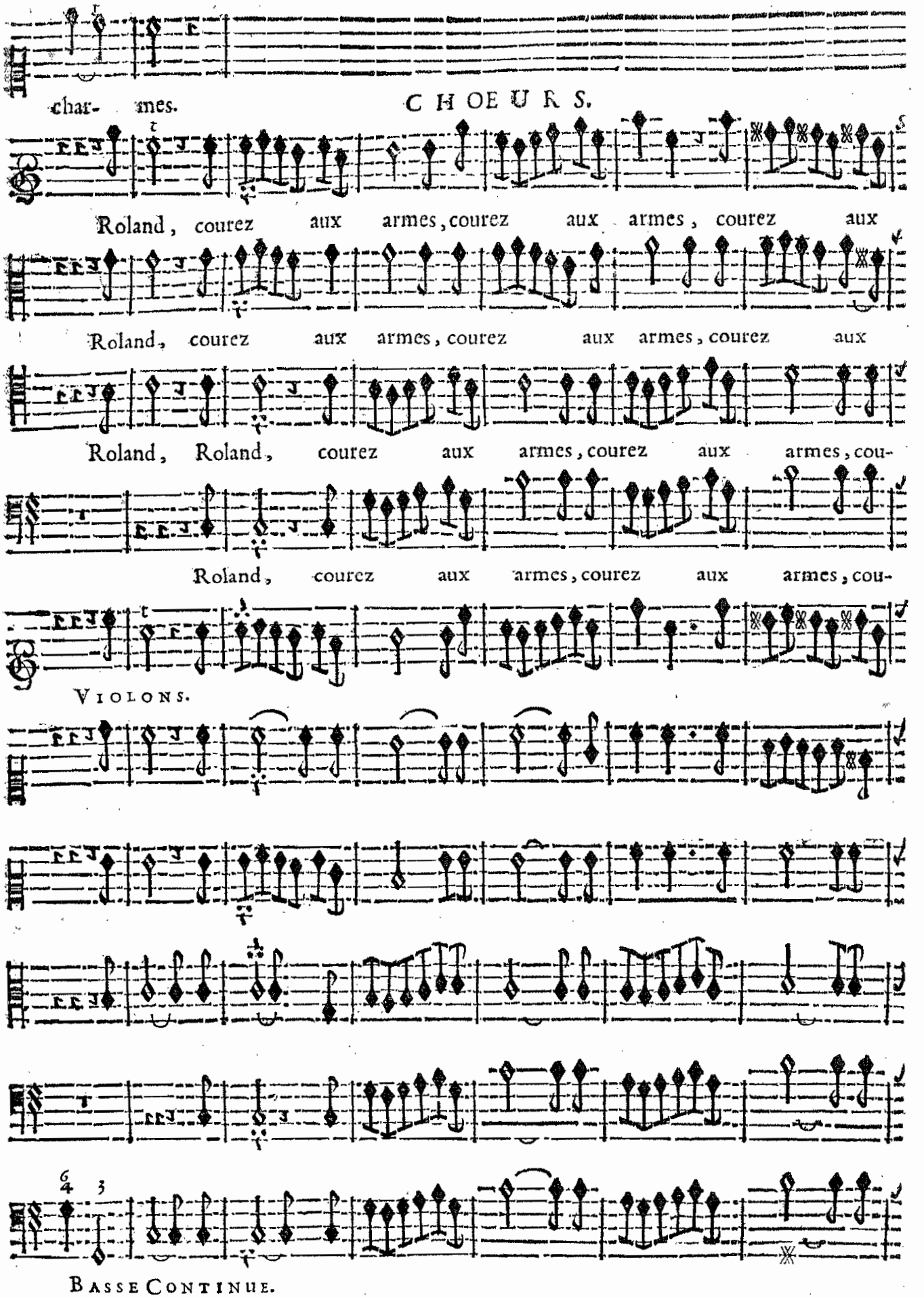


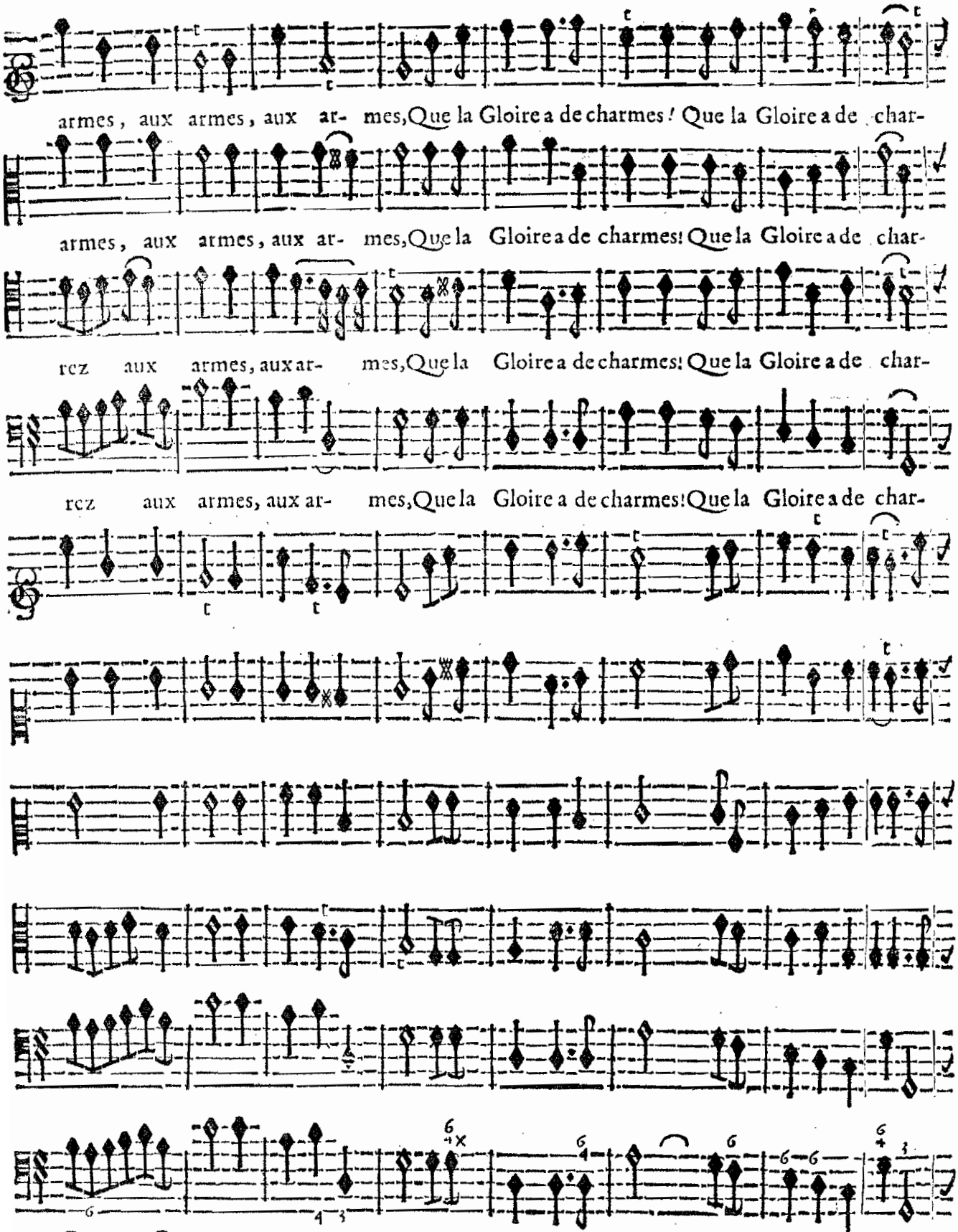
BASSE-CONTINUE.

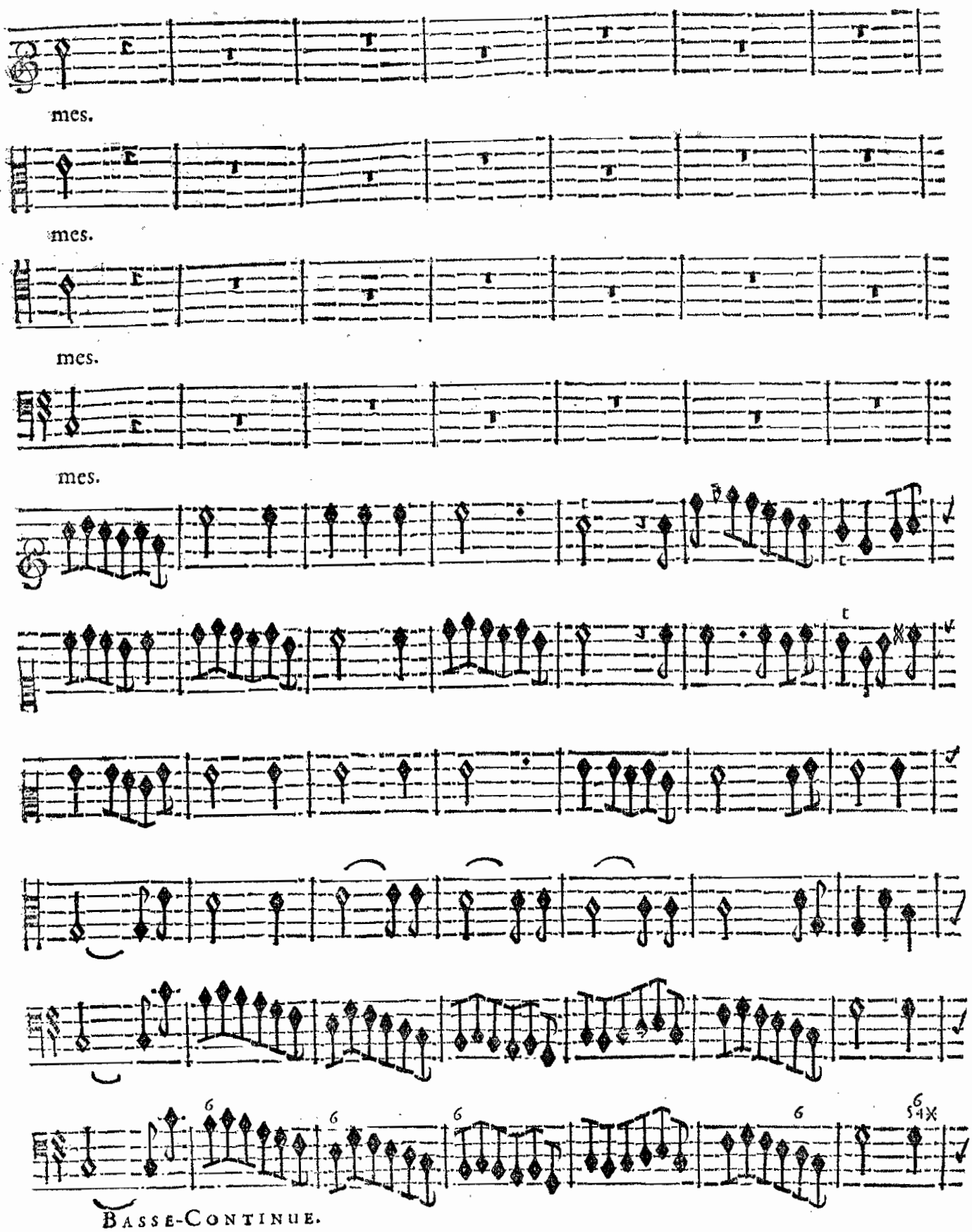


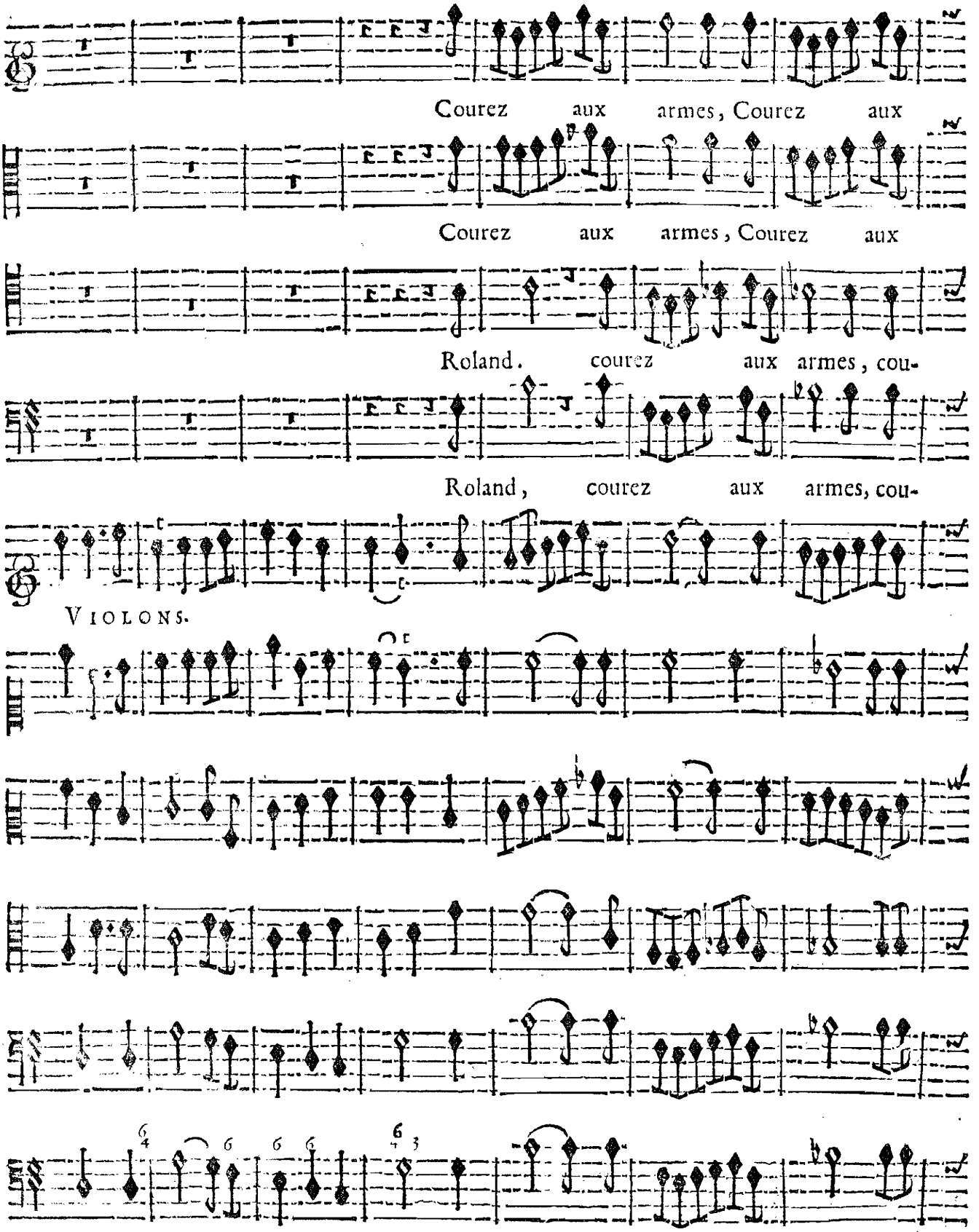


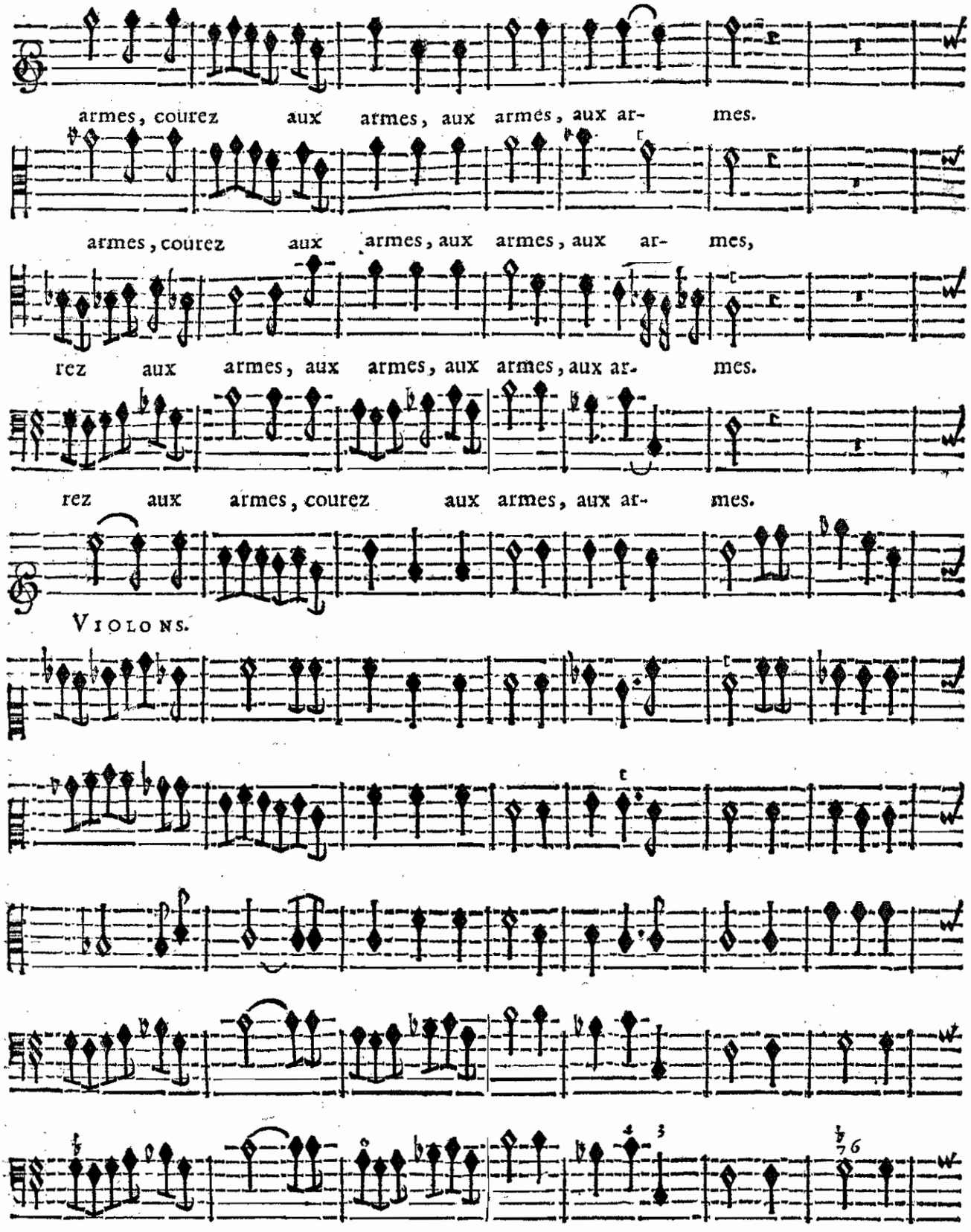
BASSE-CONTINUE.

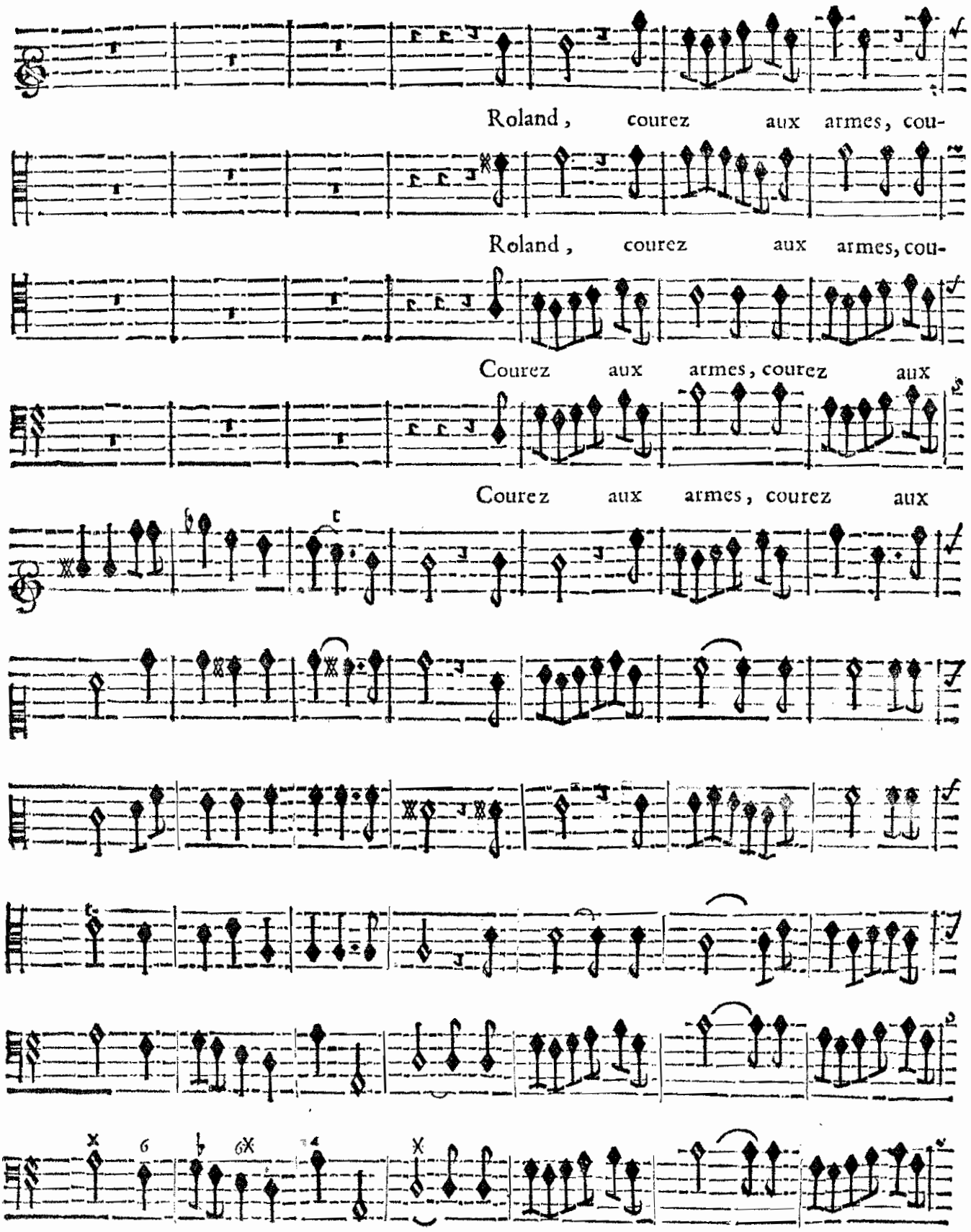

char- mes.
CHOEURS.
Roland, courez aux armes, courez aux armes, courez aux
Roland, courez aux armes, courez aux armes, courez aux
Roland, Roland, courez aux armes, courez aux armes, cou-
Roland, courez aux armes, courez aux armes, cou-
VIOLONS.
BASSE CONTINUE.


armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes, Que la Gloire a de charmes! Que la Gloire a de char-
armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes, Que la Gloire a de charmes! Que la Gloire a de char-
rez aux armes, aux ar- mes, Que la Gloire a de charmes! Que la Gloire a de char-
rez aux armes, aux ar- mes, Que la Gloire a de charmes! Que la Gloire a de char-
Basse-Continue.

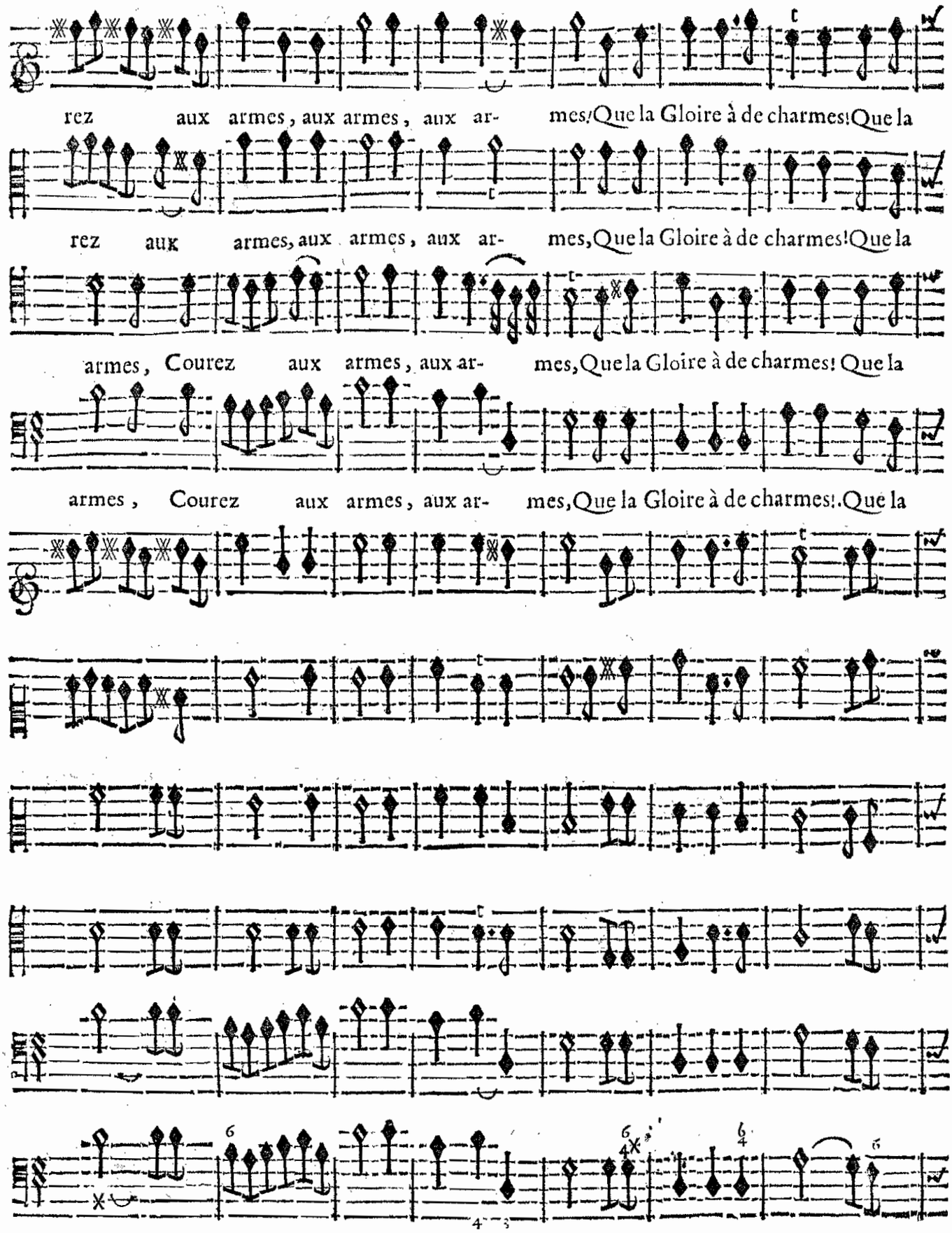

mes.
mes.
mes.
mes.
Basse-Continue.


Courez aux armes, Courez aux
Courez aux armes, Courez aux
Roland. courez aux armes, cou-
Roland, courez aux armes, cou-
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

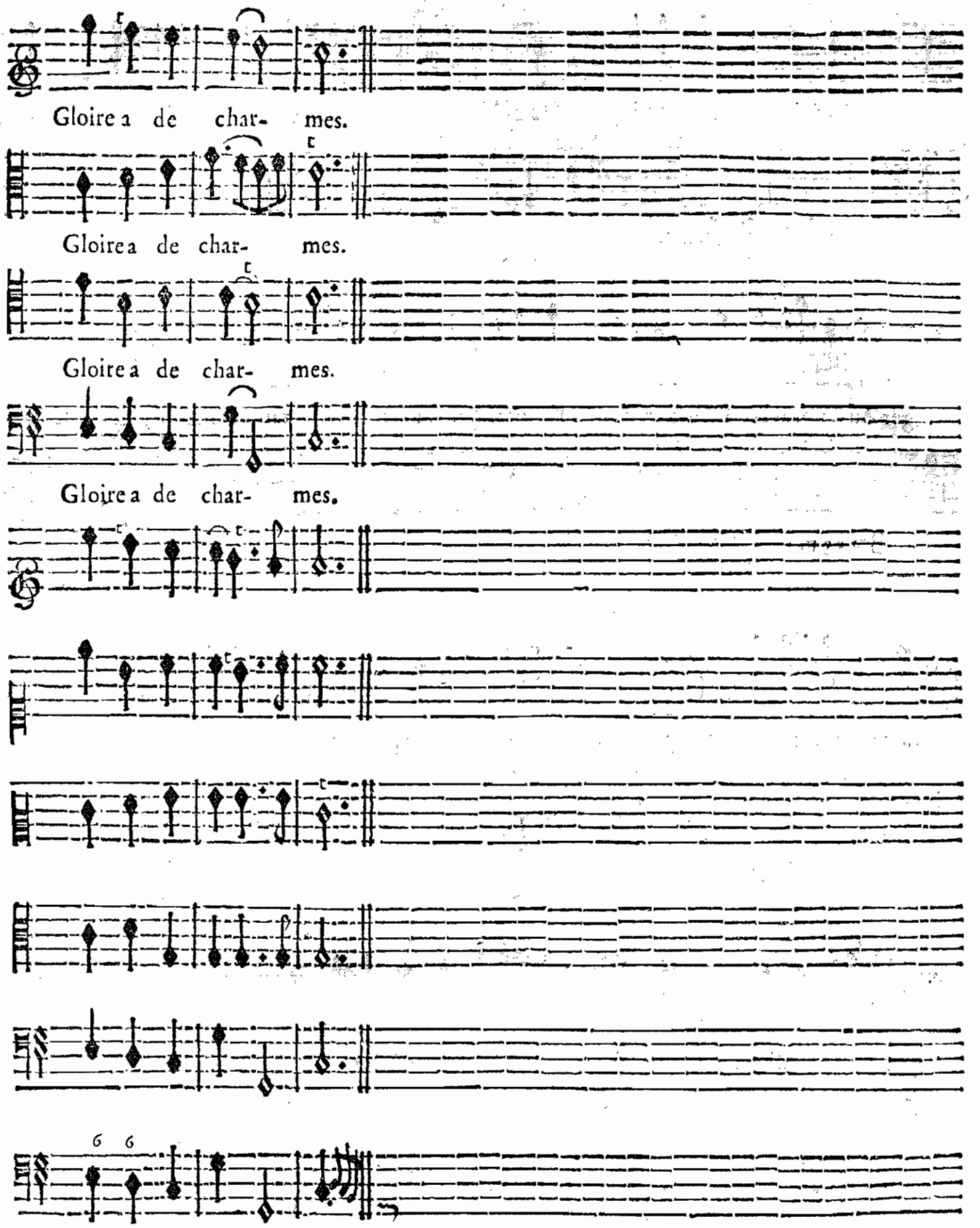

armes, courez aux armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes.
armes, courez aux armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes,
rez aux armes, aux armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes.
rez aux armes, courez aux armes, aux ar- mes.
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



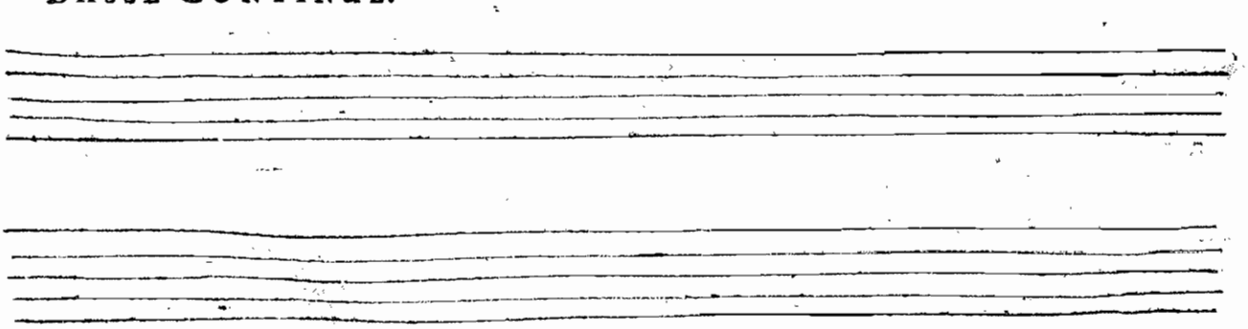
BASSE-CONTINUE.



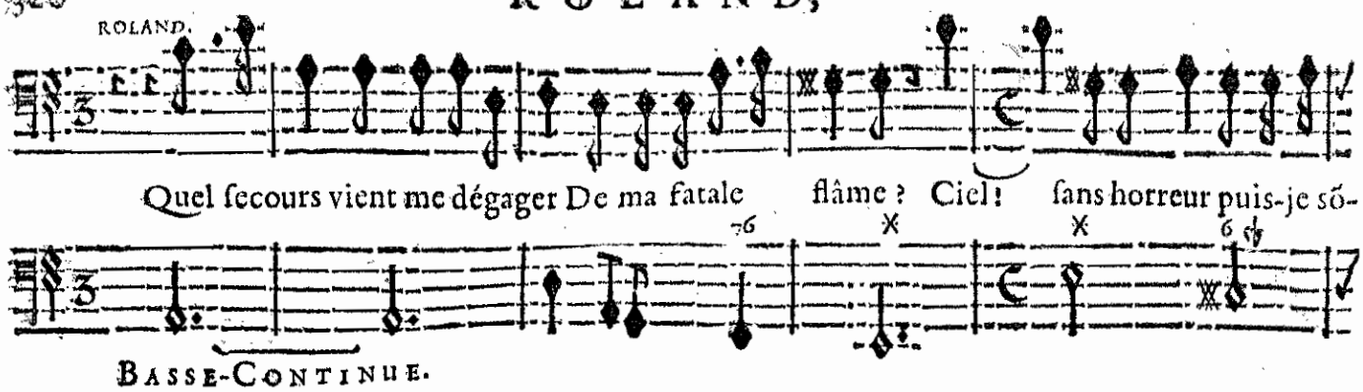
BASSE-CONTINUE.

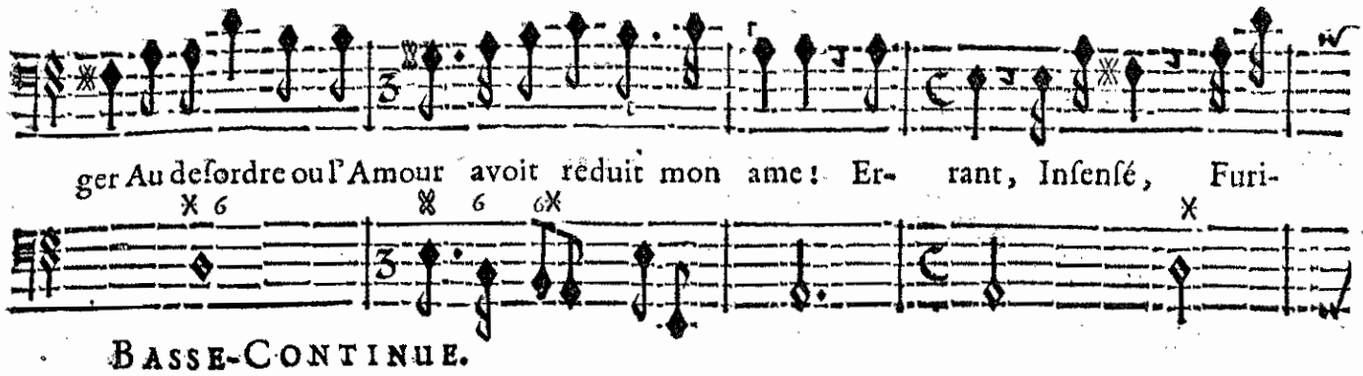


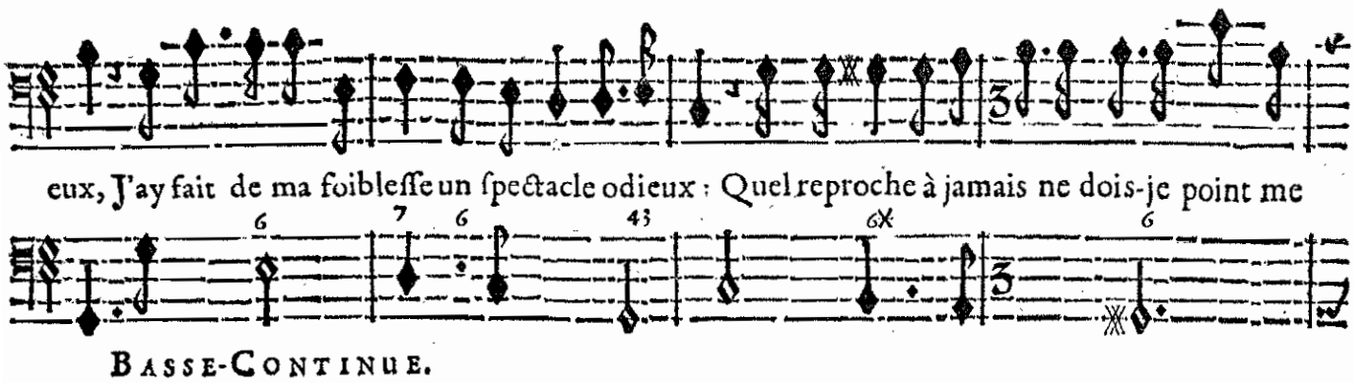
BASSE-CONTINUE.



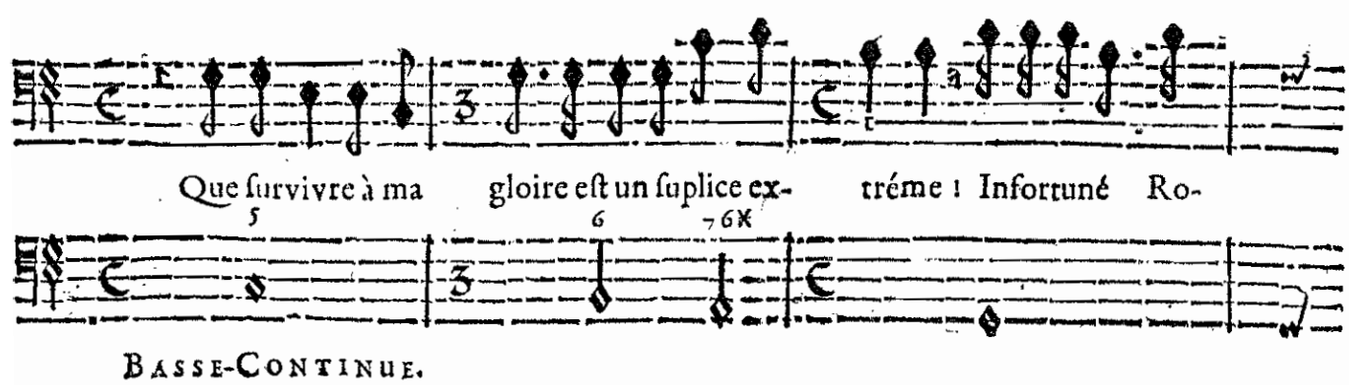
ROLAND.

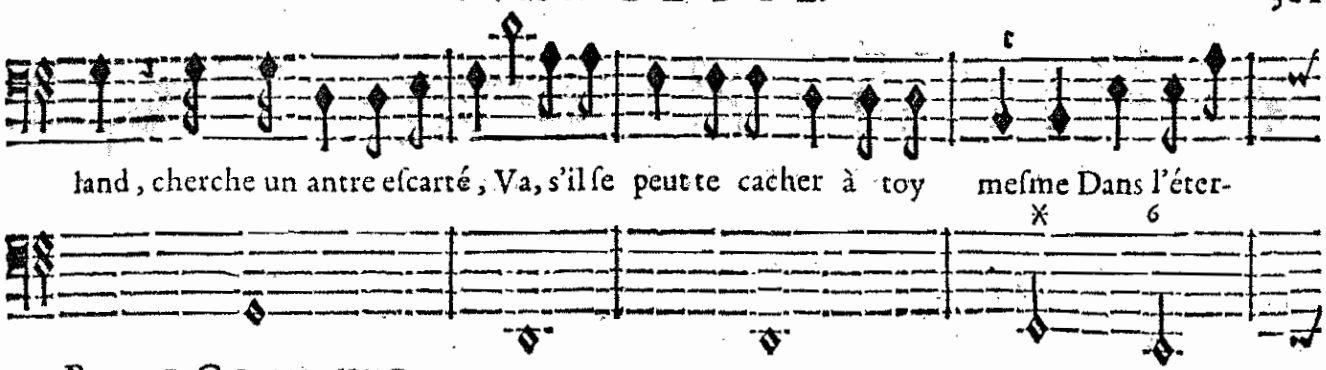

Quel ſecours vient me dégager De ma fatale flâme ? Ciel ! ſans horreur puis-je ſõ-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ger Au deſordre où l'Amour avoit réduit mon ame ! Er- rant, Inſenſé, Furi-
BASSE-CONTINUE.

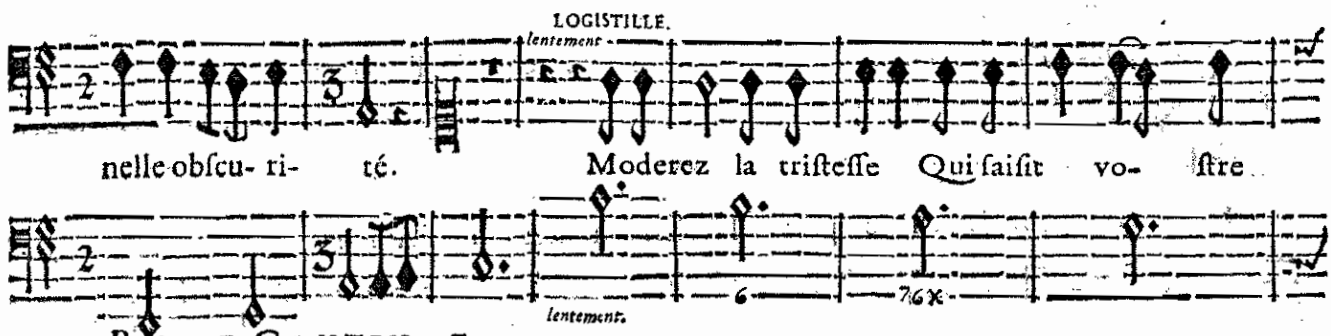

eux, J'ay fait de ma foibleſſe un ſpectacle odieux : Quel reproche à jamais ne dois-je point me
BASSE-CONTINUE.


faire ? Malheureux ! la Raiſon m'eſclaire Pour offrir ma honte à mes yeux !
BASSE-CONTINUE.

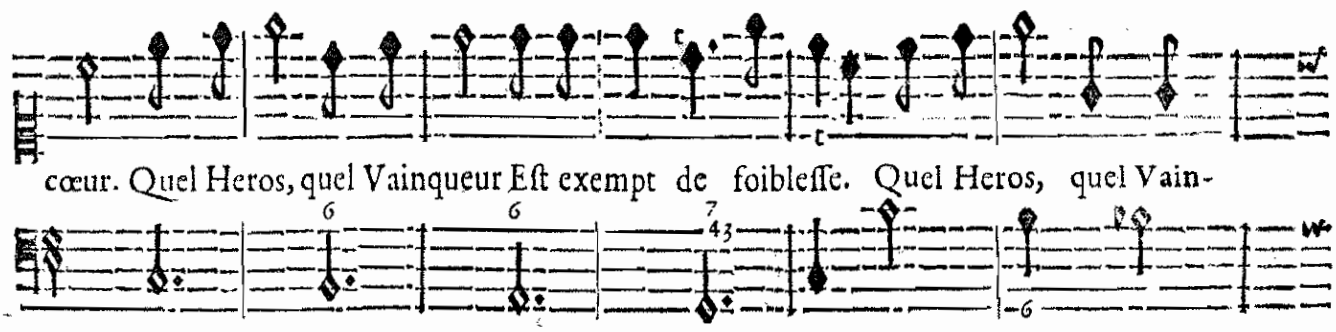

Que ſurvivre à ma gloire eſt un ſuplice ex- tréme ! Infortuné Ro-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



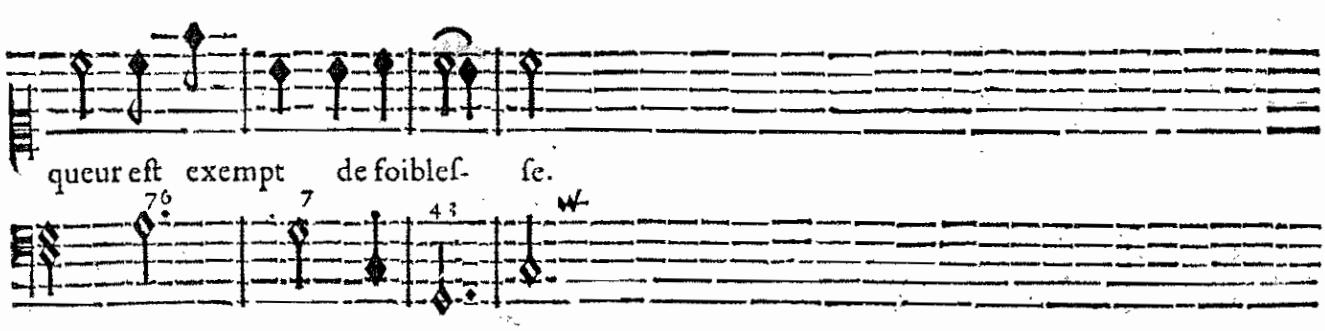
BASSE-CONTINUE.



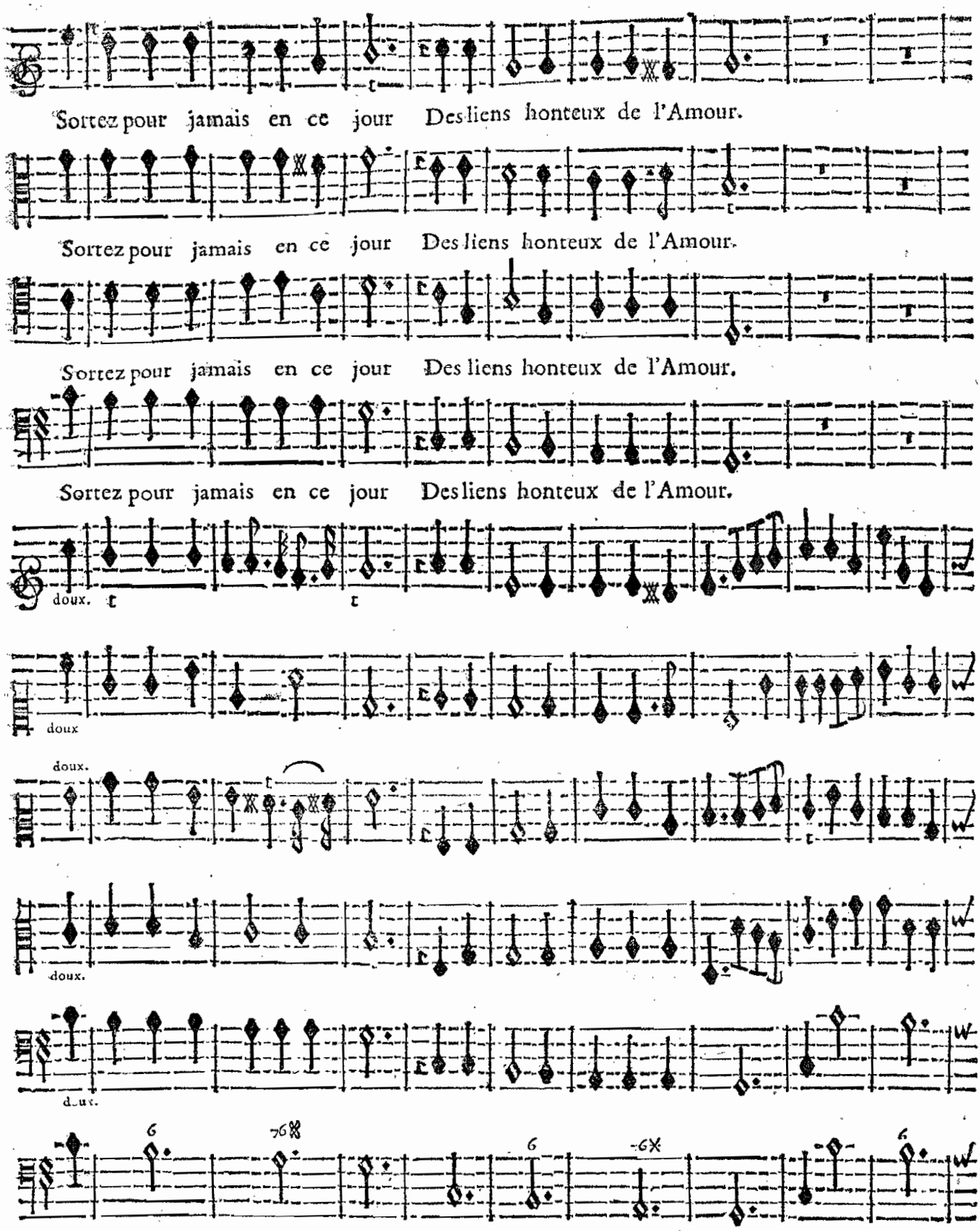
BASSE-CONTINUE.



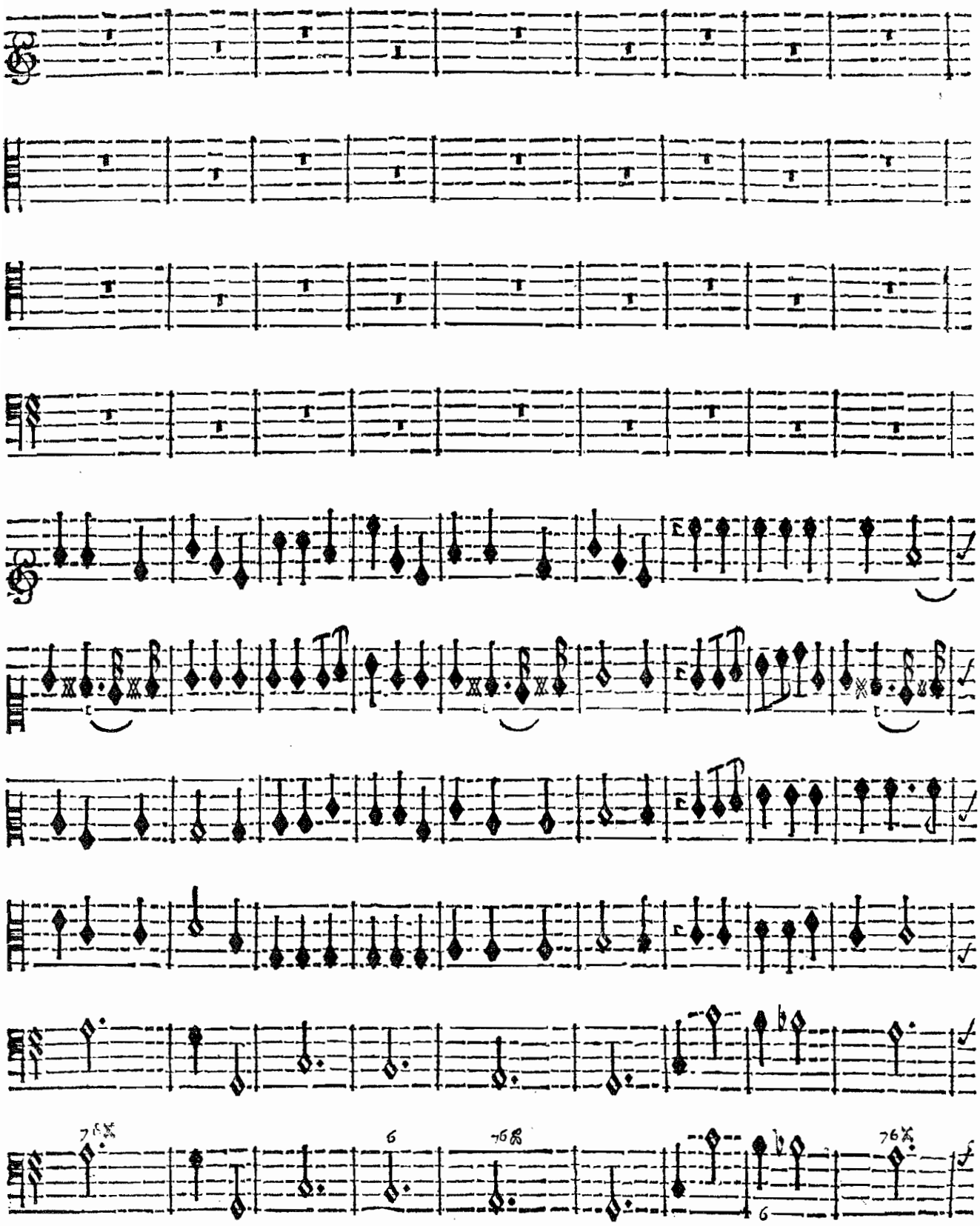
BASSE-CONTINUE.



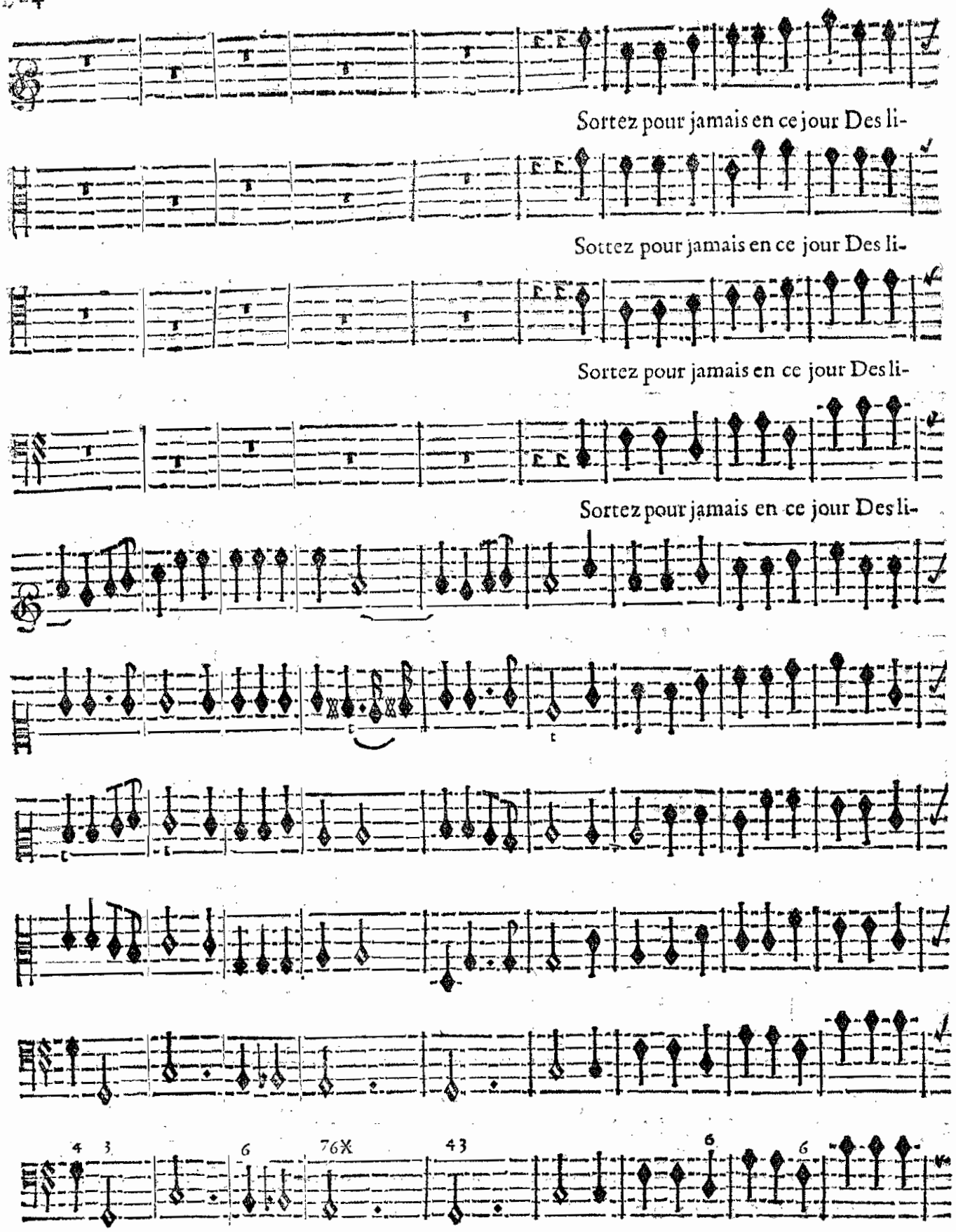
BASSE-CONTINUE.



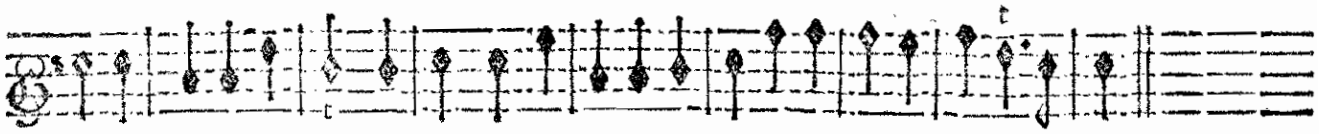
BASSE-CONTINUE.



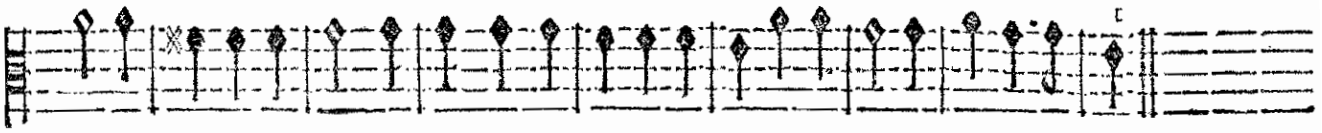
BASSE-CONTINUE



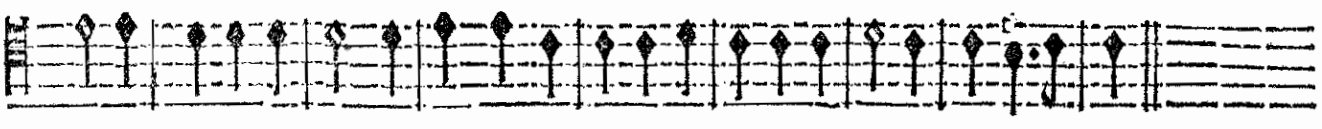
BASSE-CONTINUE.



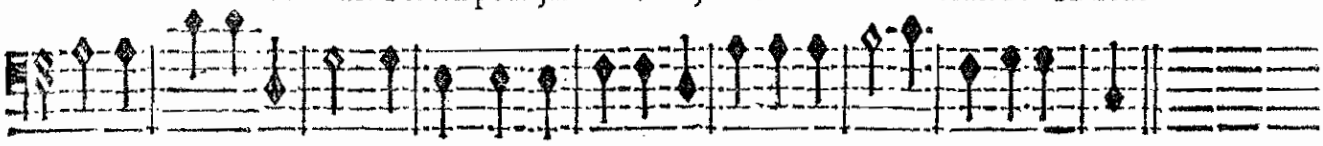
ens honteux de l'Amour. Sortez pour jamais en ce jour Des liens honteux de l'Amour.



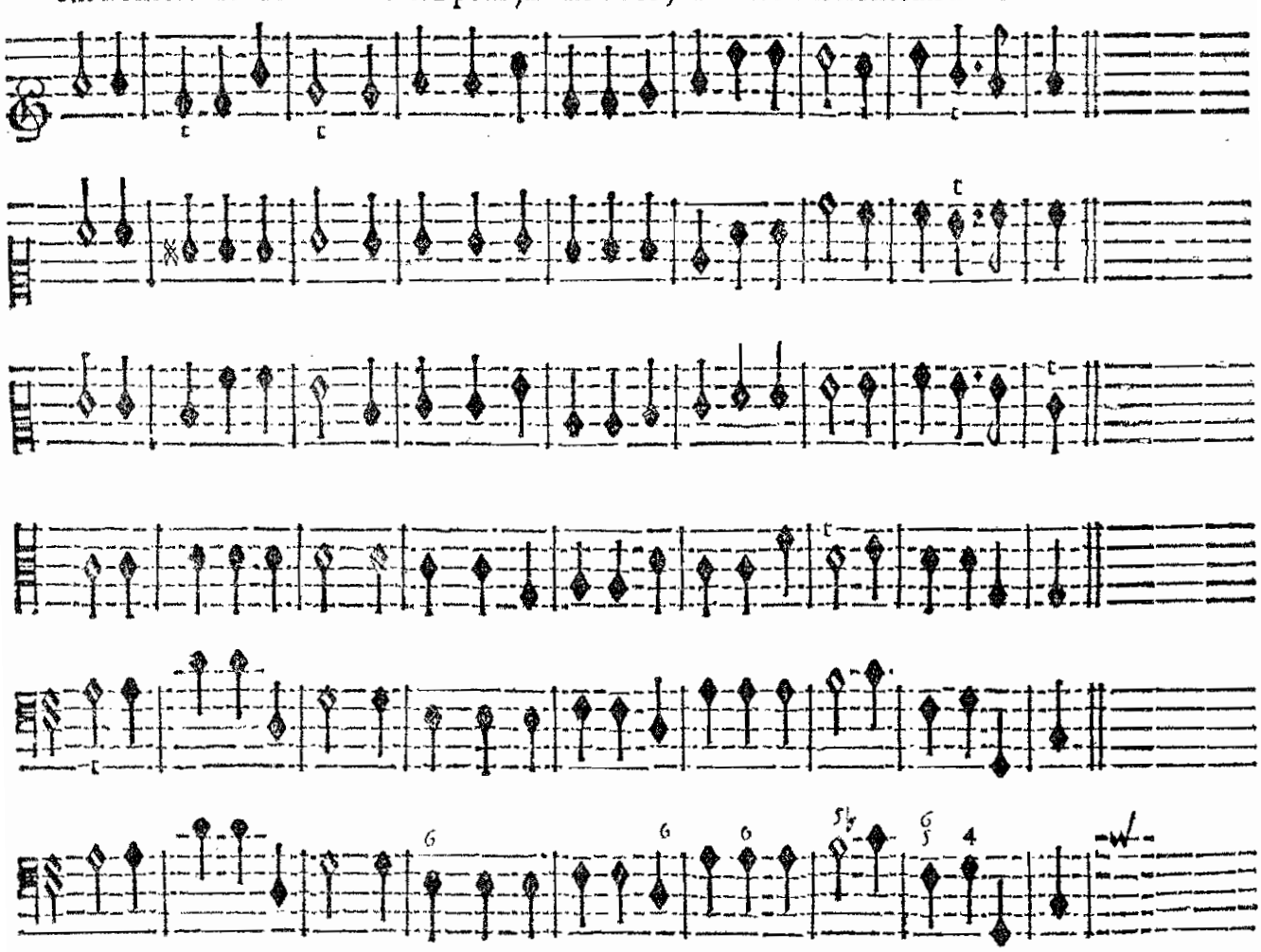
ens honteux de l'Amour. Sortez pour jamais en ce jour Des liens honteux de l'Amour.



ens honteux de l'Amour. Sortez pour jamais en ce jour Des liens honteux de l'Amour.



ens honteux de l'Amour. Sortez pour jamais en ce jour Des liens honteux de l'Amour.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

LOGISTILLE.

Allez, allez, suivez la Gloire.

ROLAND.

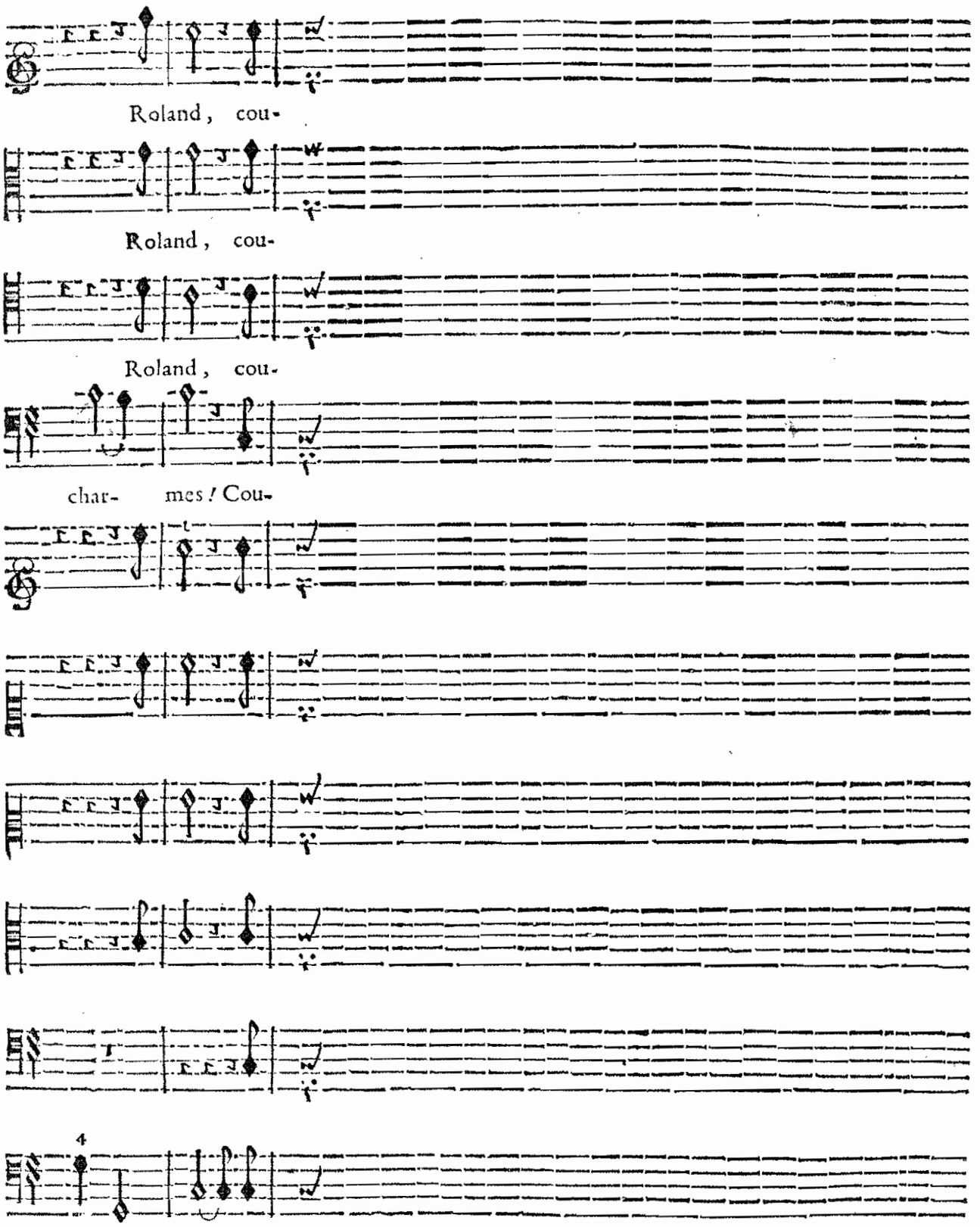
Allons, courons aux armes, courons aux

BASSE-CONTINUE.

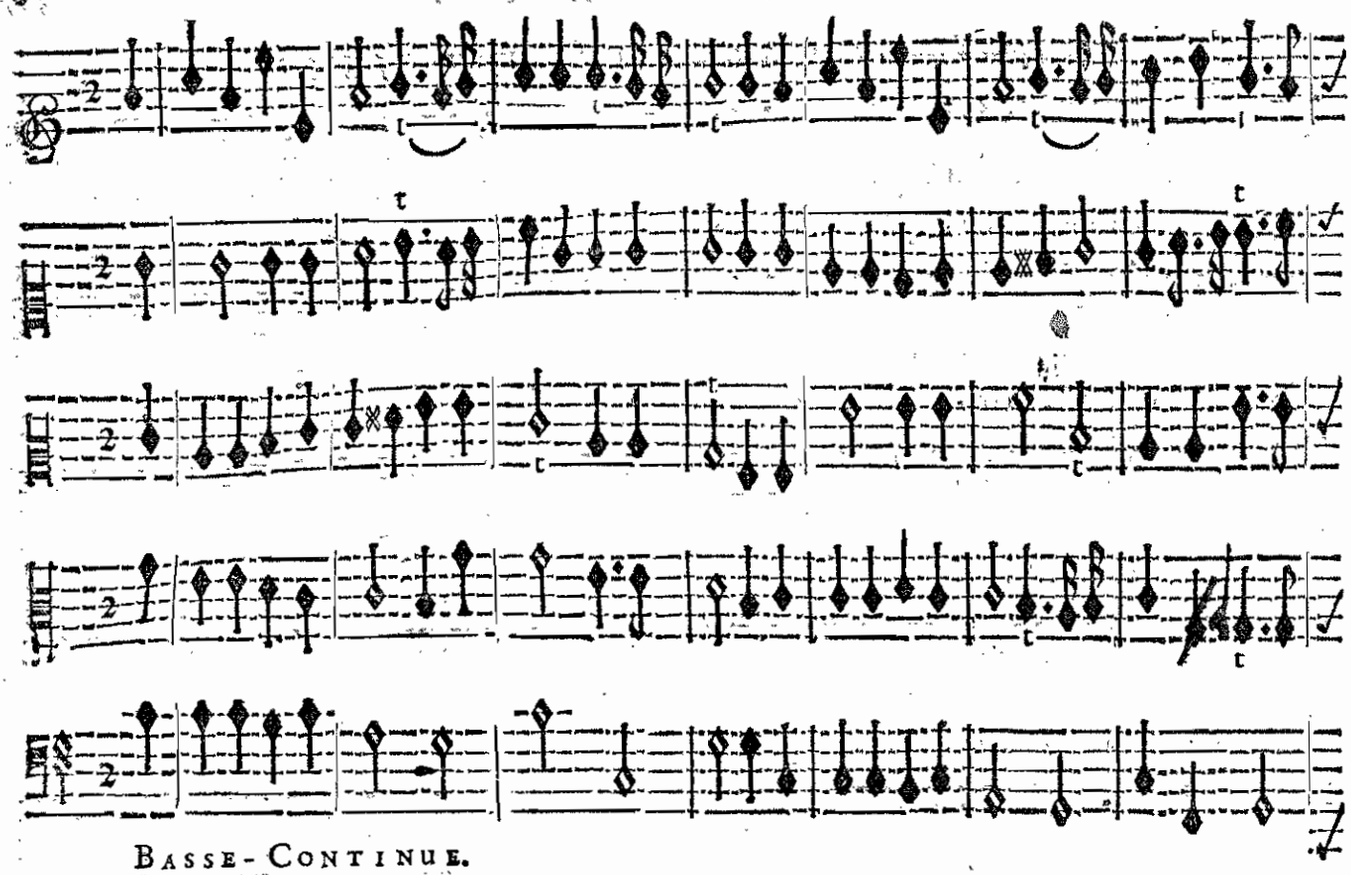
armes, aux armes, aux ar- mes, Que la Gloire a de charmes! Que la Gloire a de

BASSE-CONTINUE.

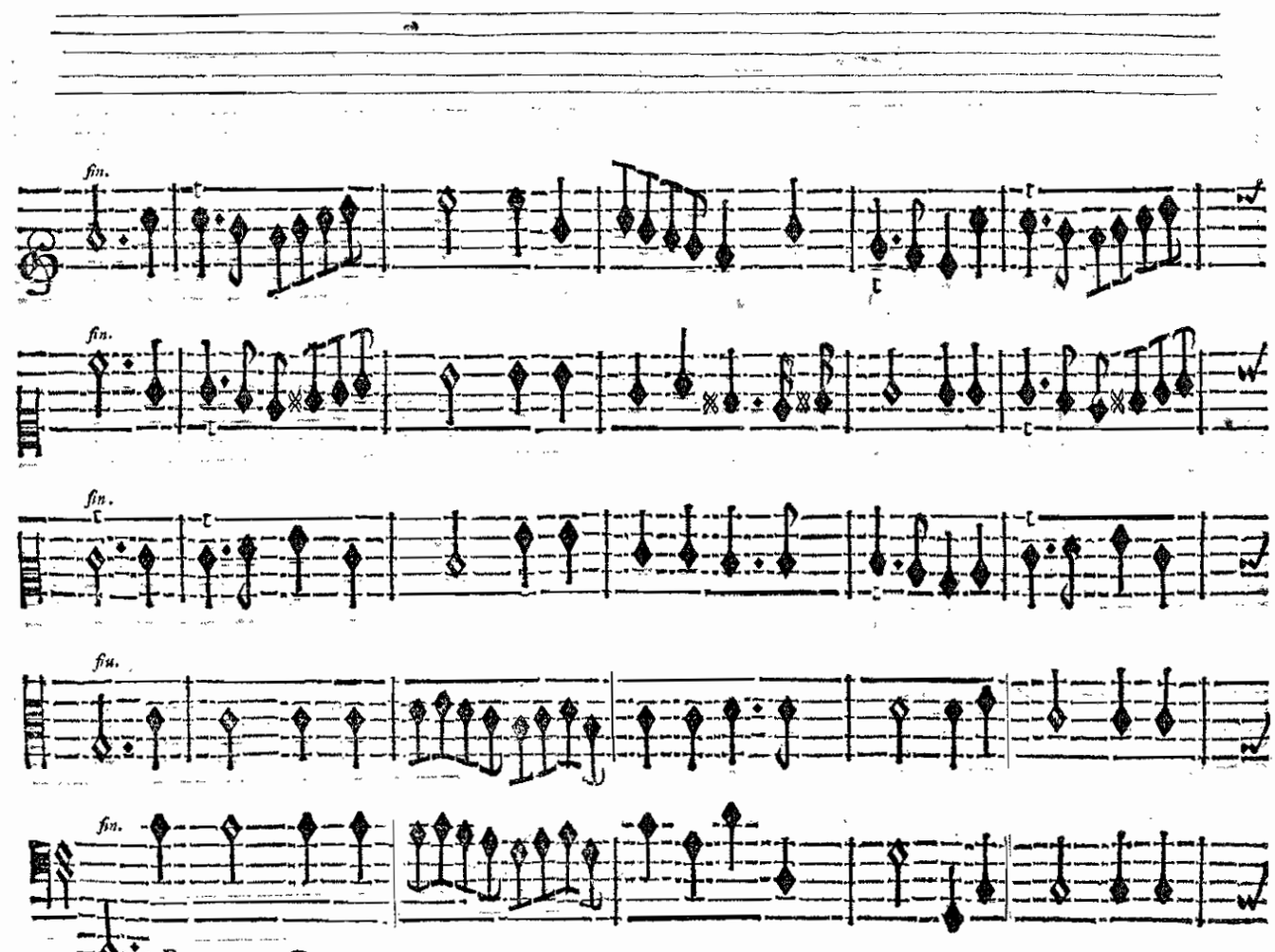
On reprend tout au long le Chœur Courez aux armes. *page* 312.



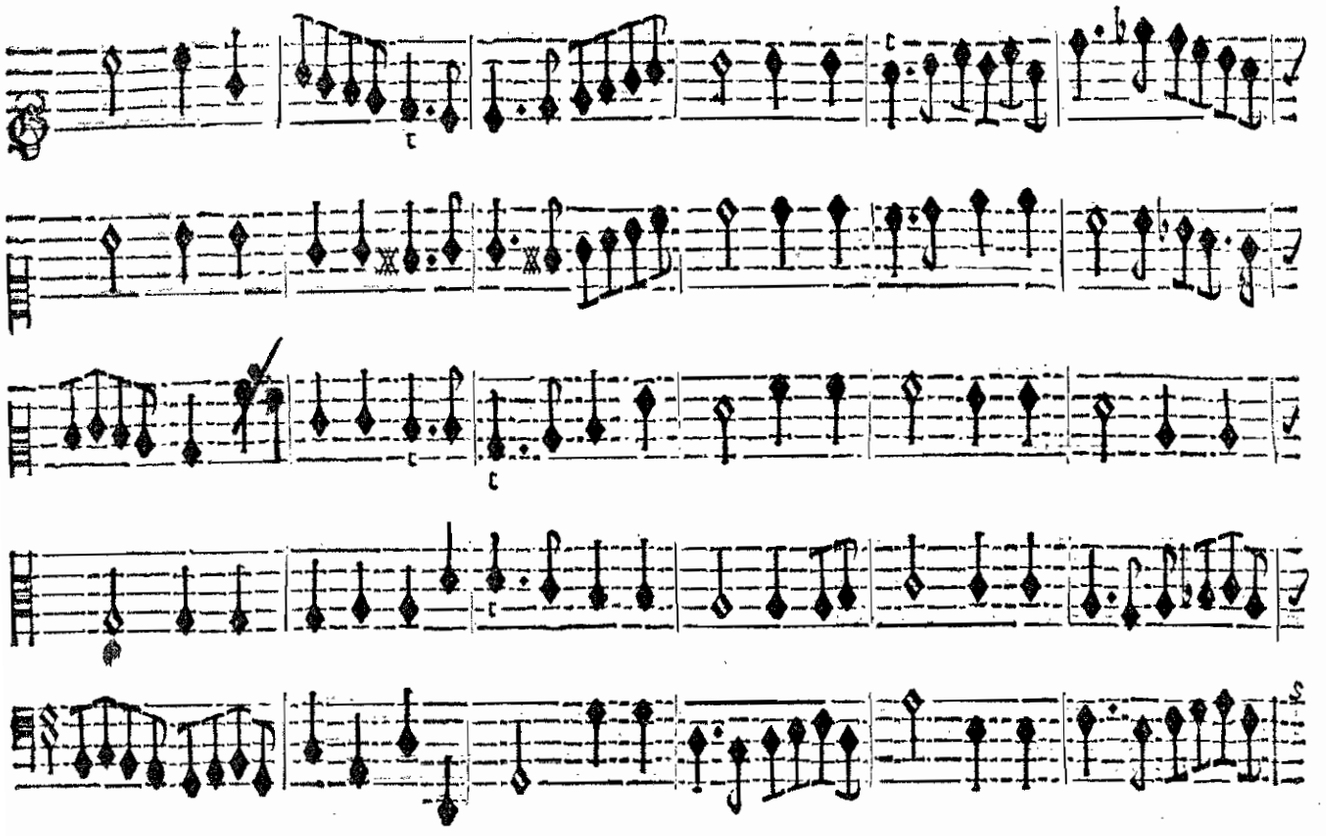
BASSE-CONTINUE.

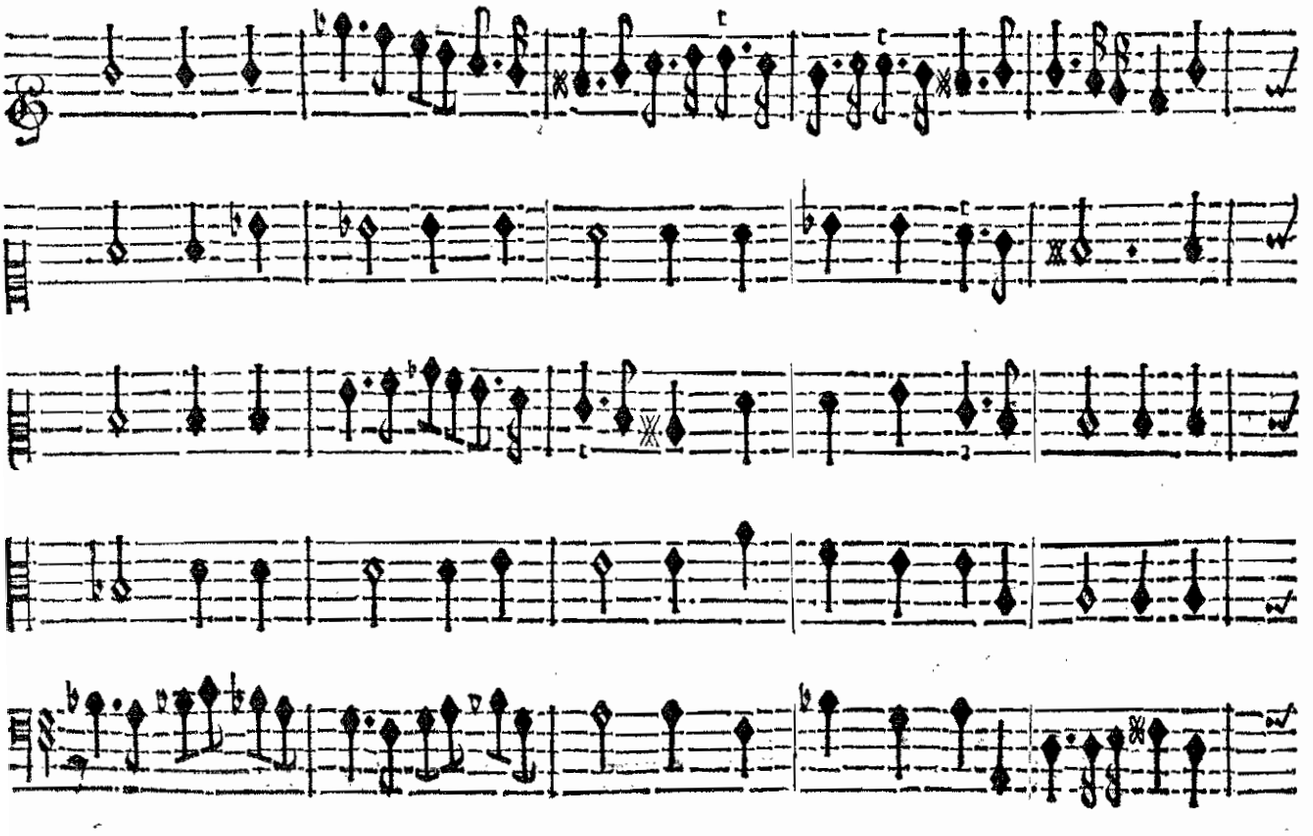


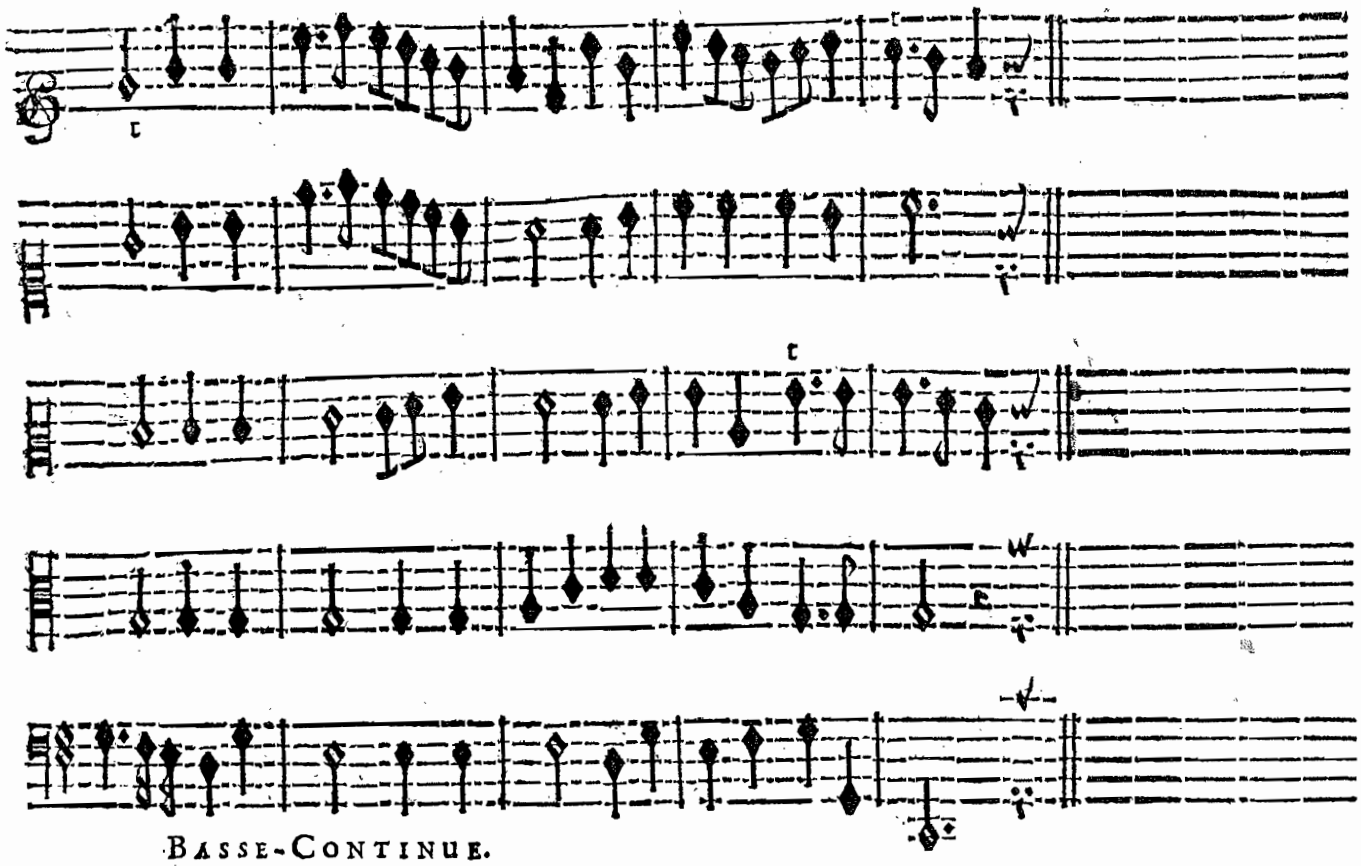
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

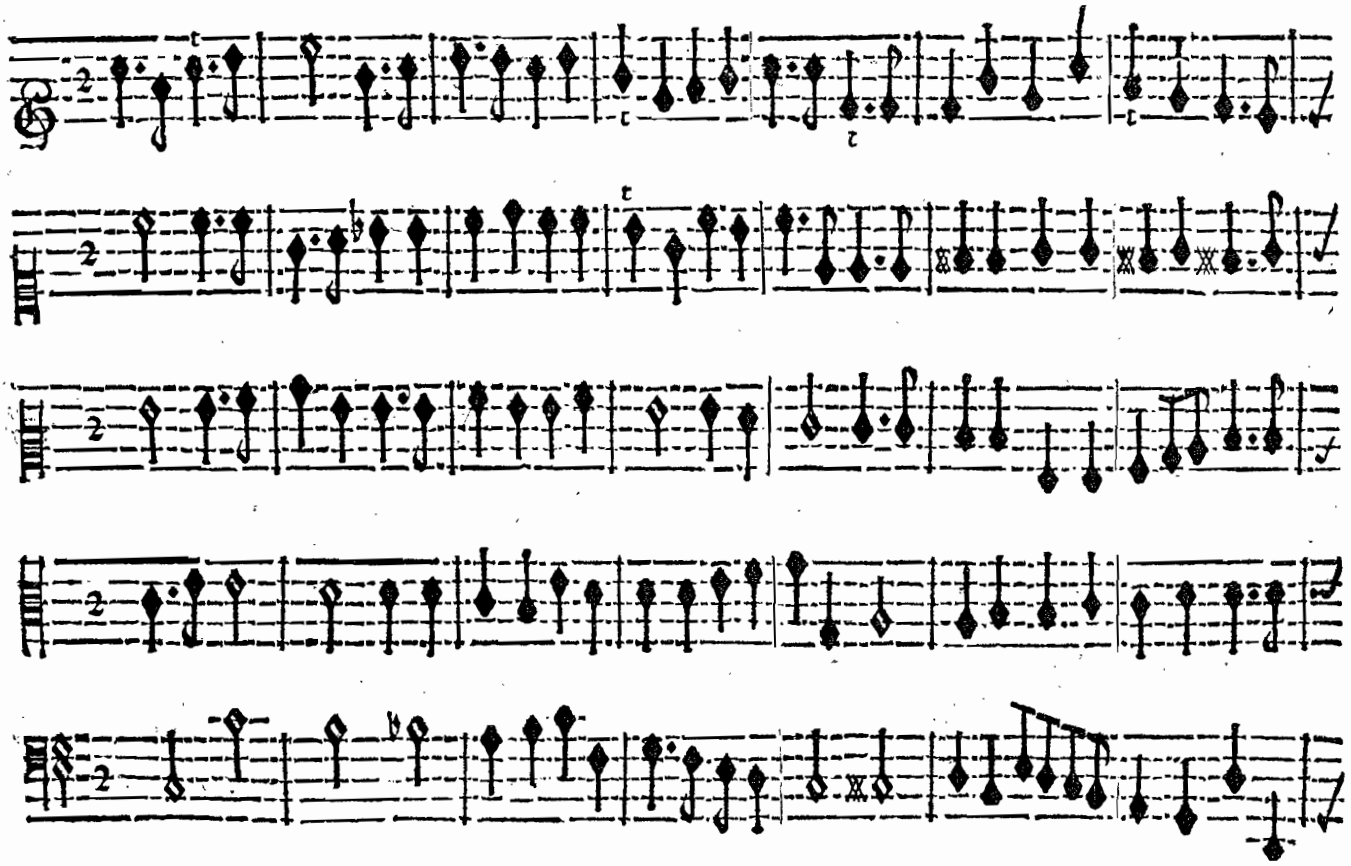


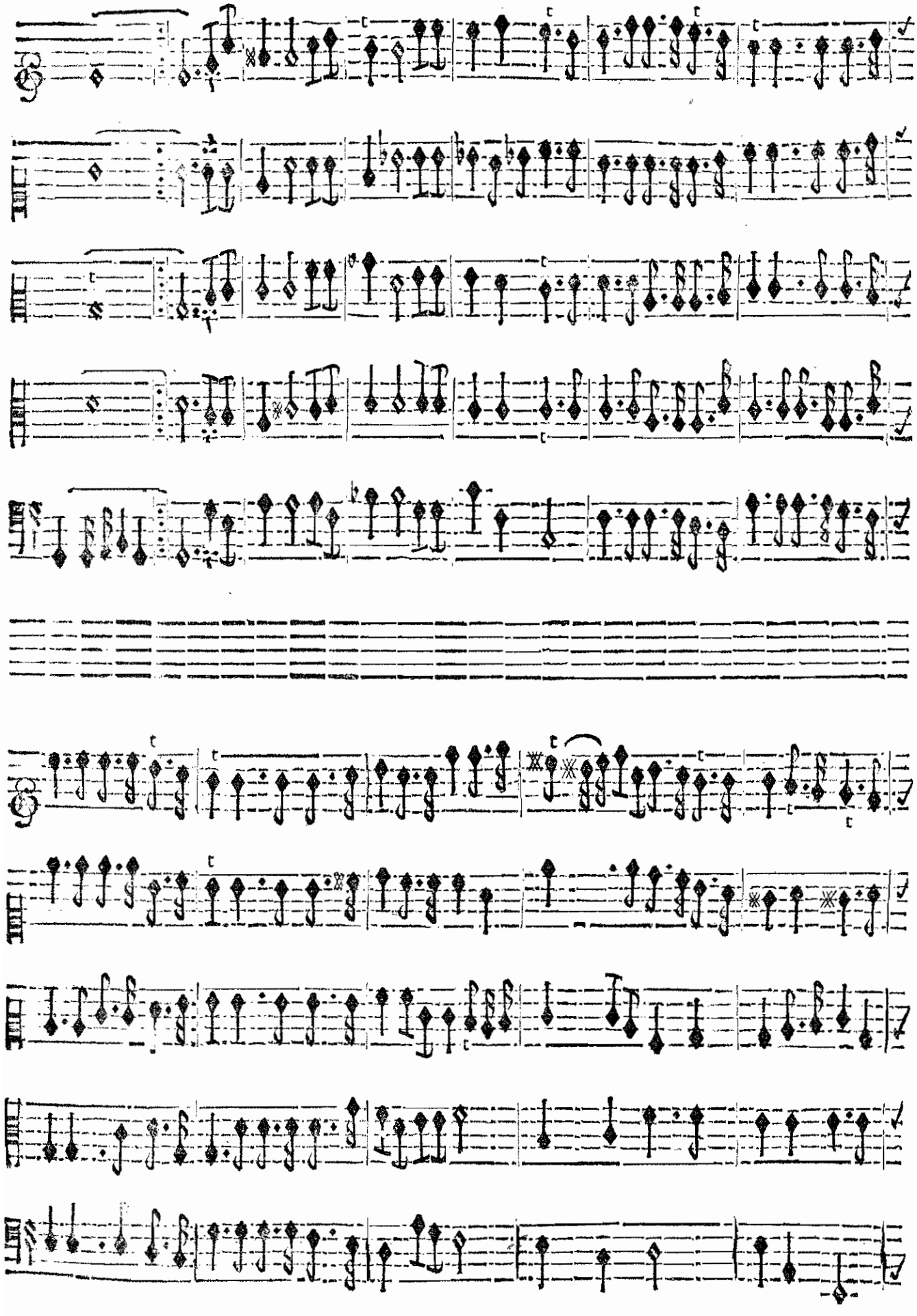


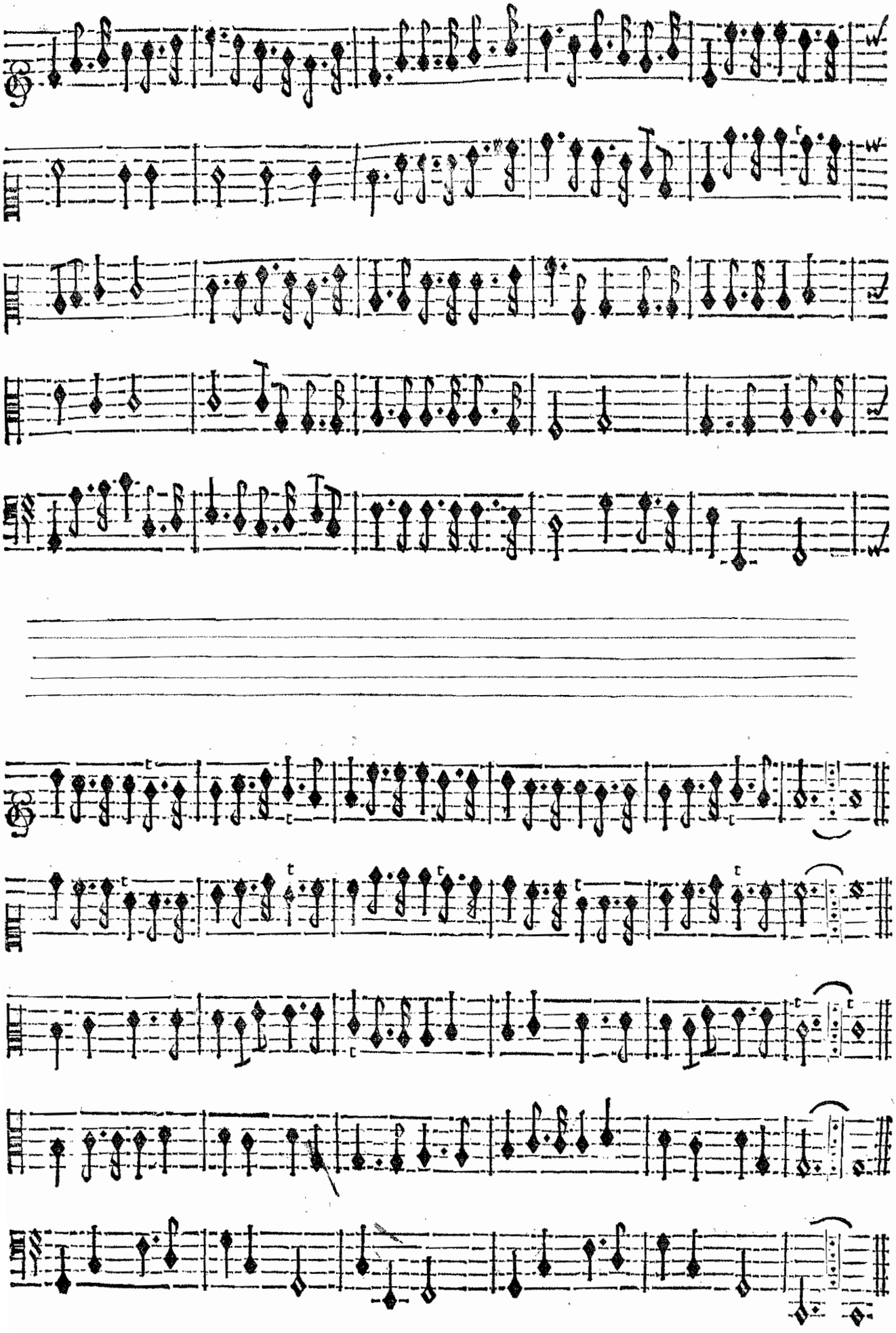


BASSE-CONTINUE.

SECOND AIR.

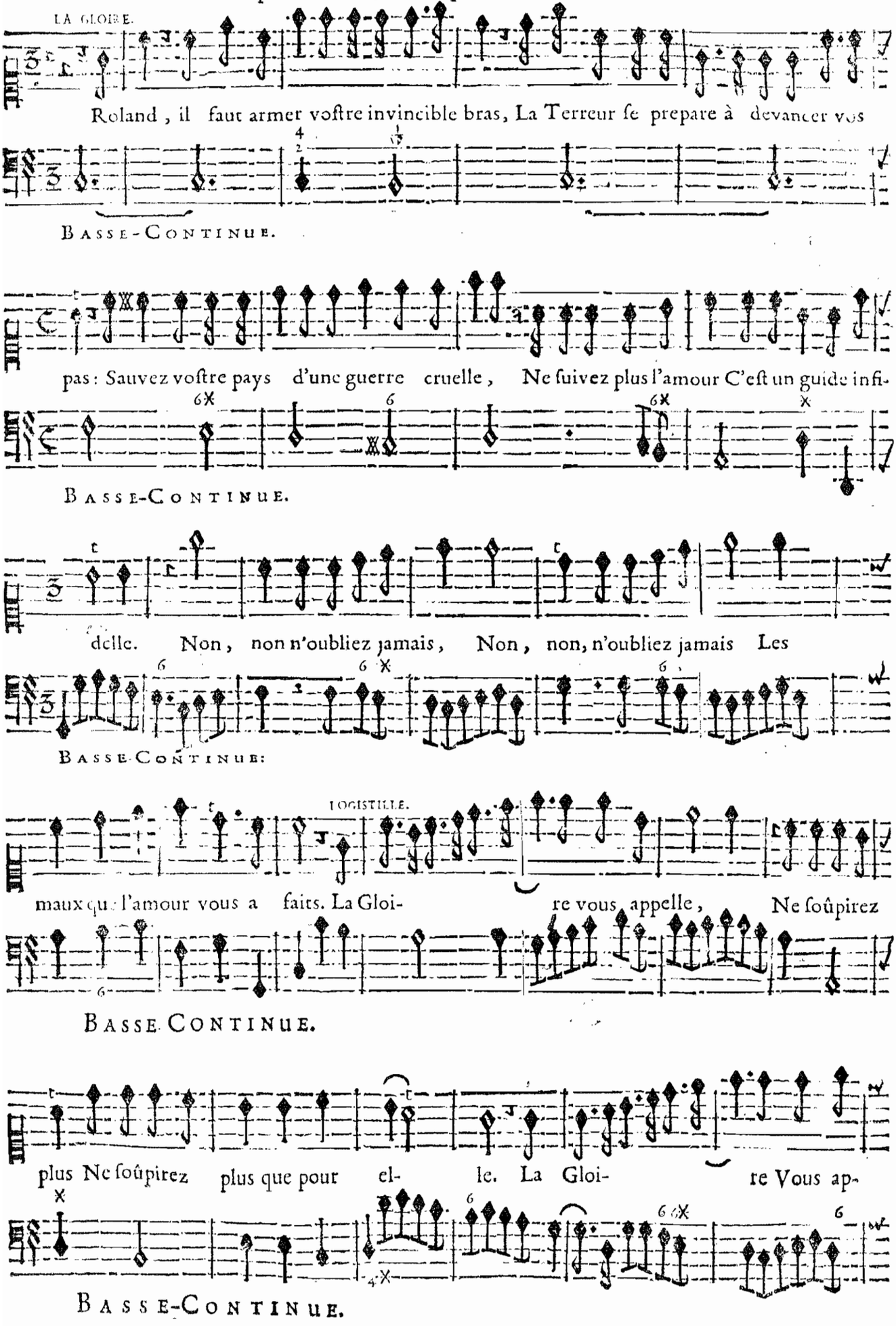


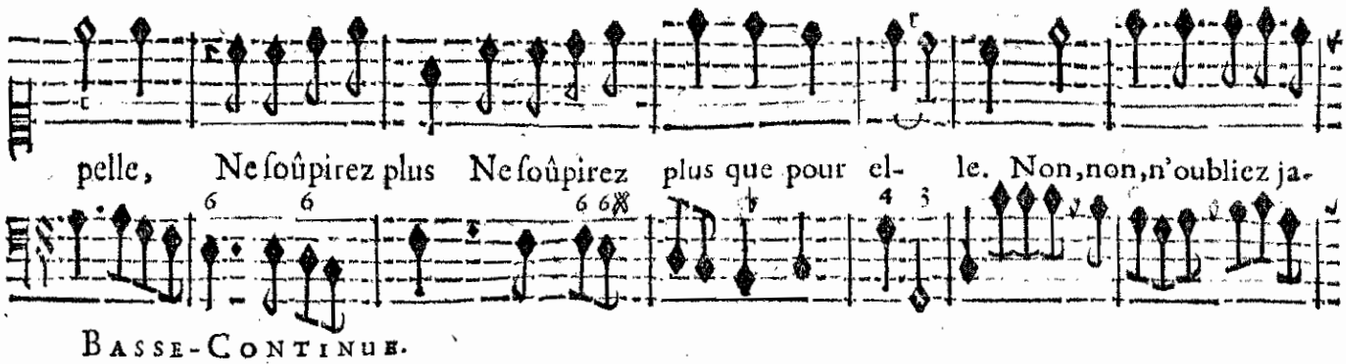




SCENE QUATRIESME ET DERNIERE.

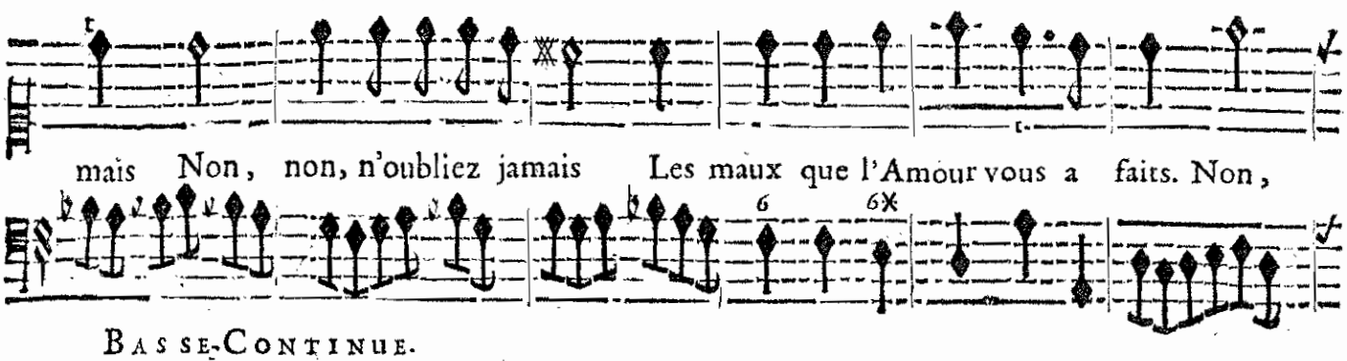
La Gloire, la Renommée, la Terreur, Suite de la Gloire, Roland, Logiſtille, Troupe de Fées, Troupe d'Ombres de Heros.





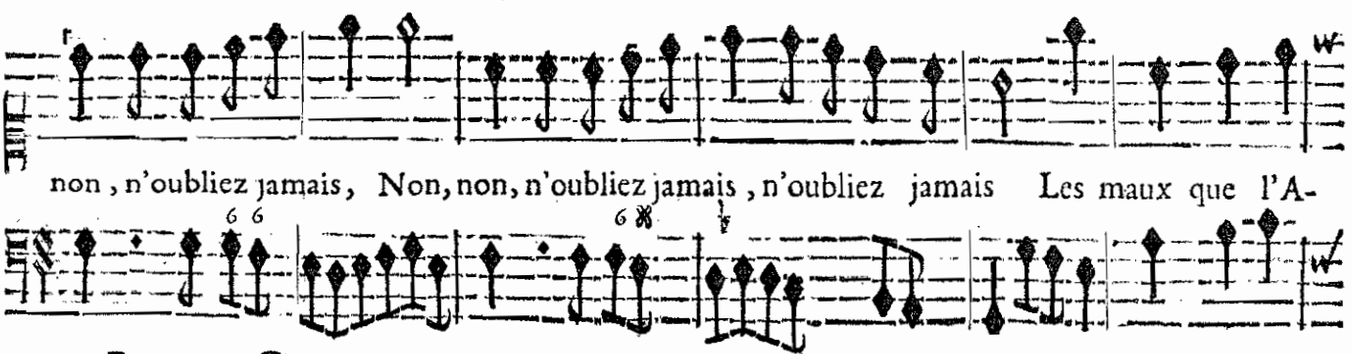
pelle, Ne ſoûpirez plus Ne ſoûpirez plus que pour el- le. Non, non, n'oubliez ja-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



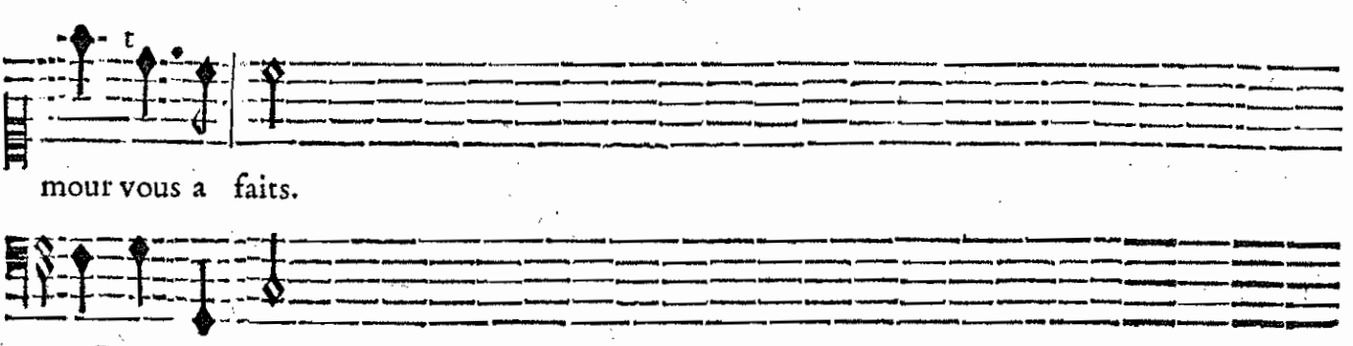
mais Non, non, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'Amour vous a faits. Non,

BASSE-CONTINUE.



non, n'oubliez jamais, Non, non, n'oubliez jamais, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'A-

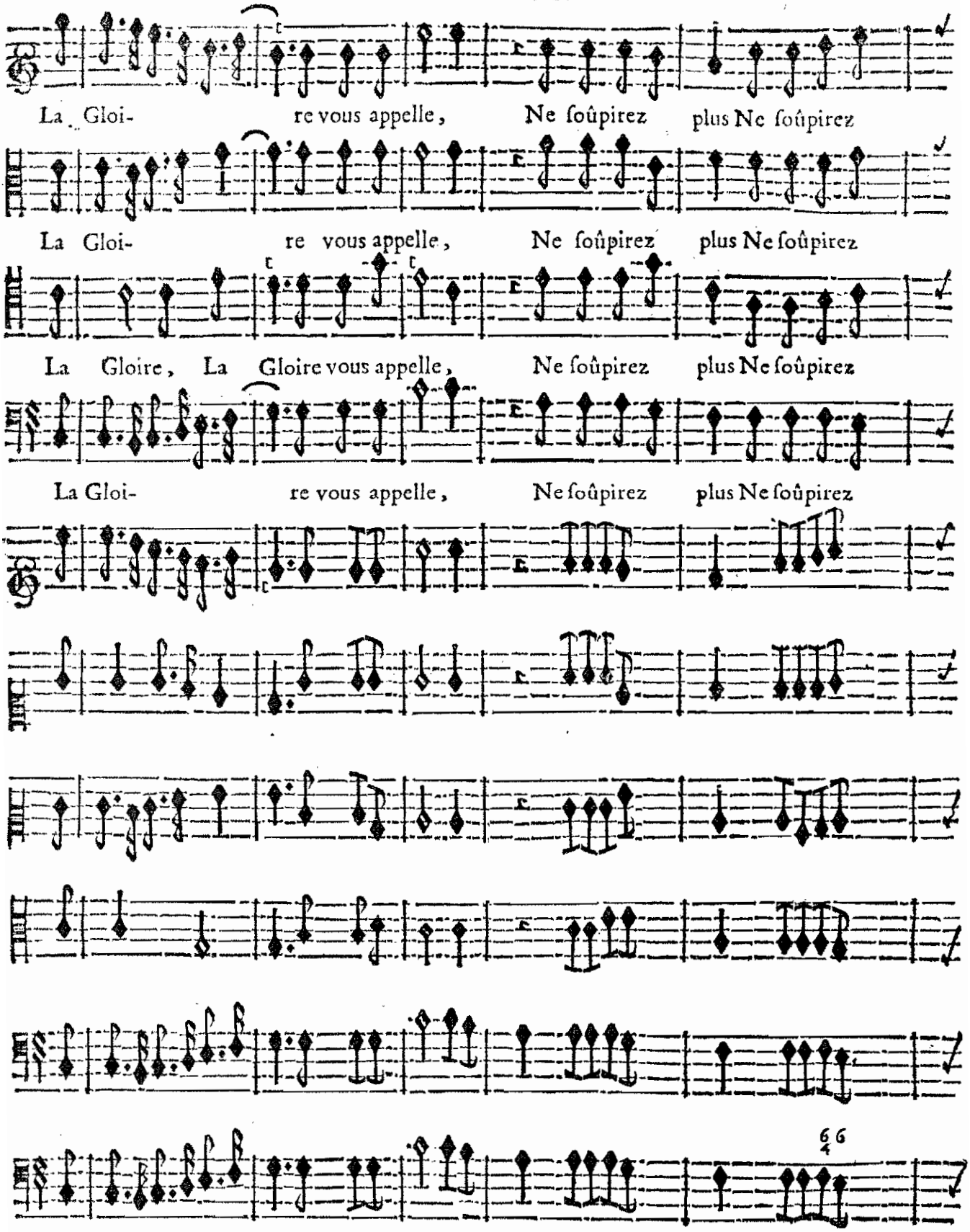
BASSE-CONTINUE.



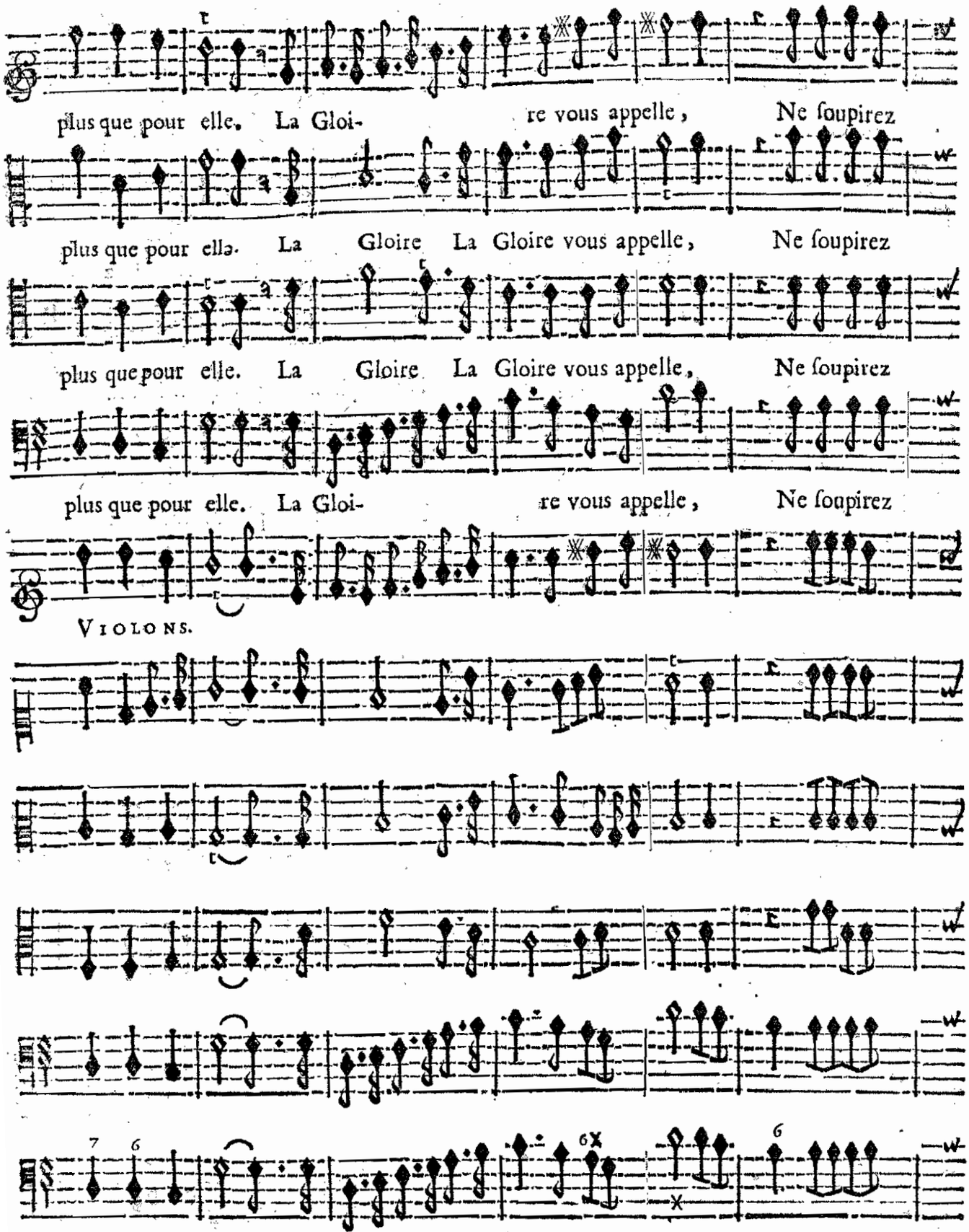
mour vous a faits.

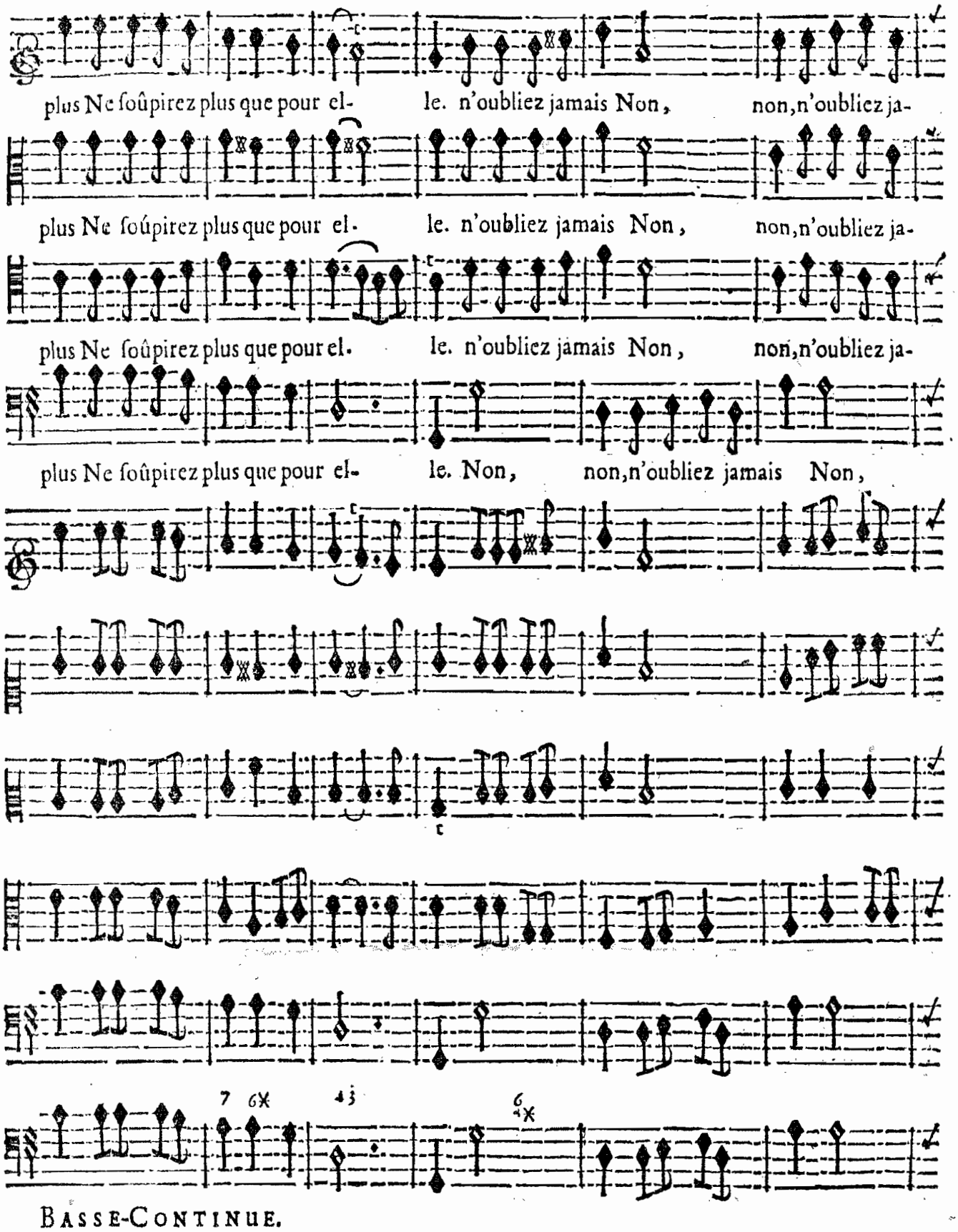
BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEURS.

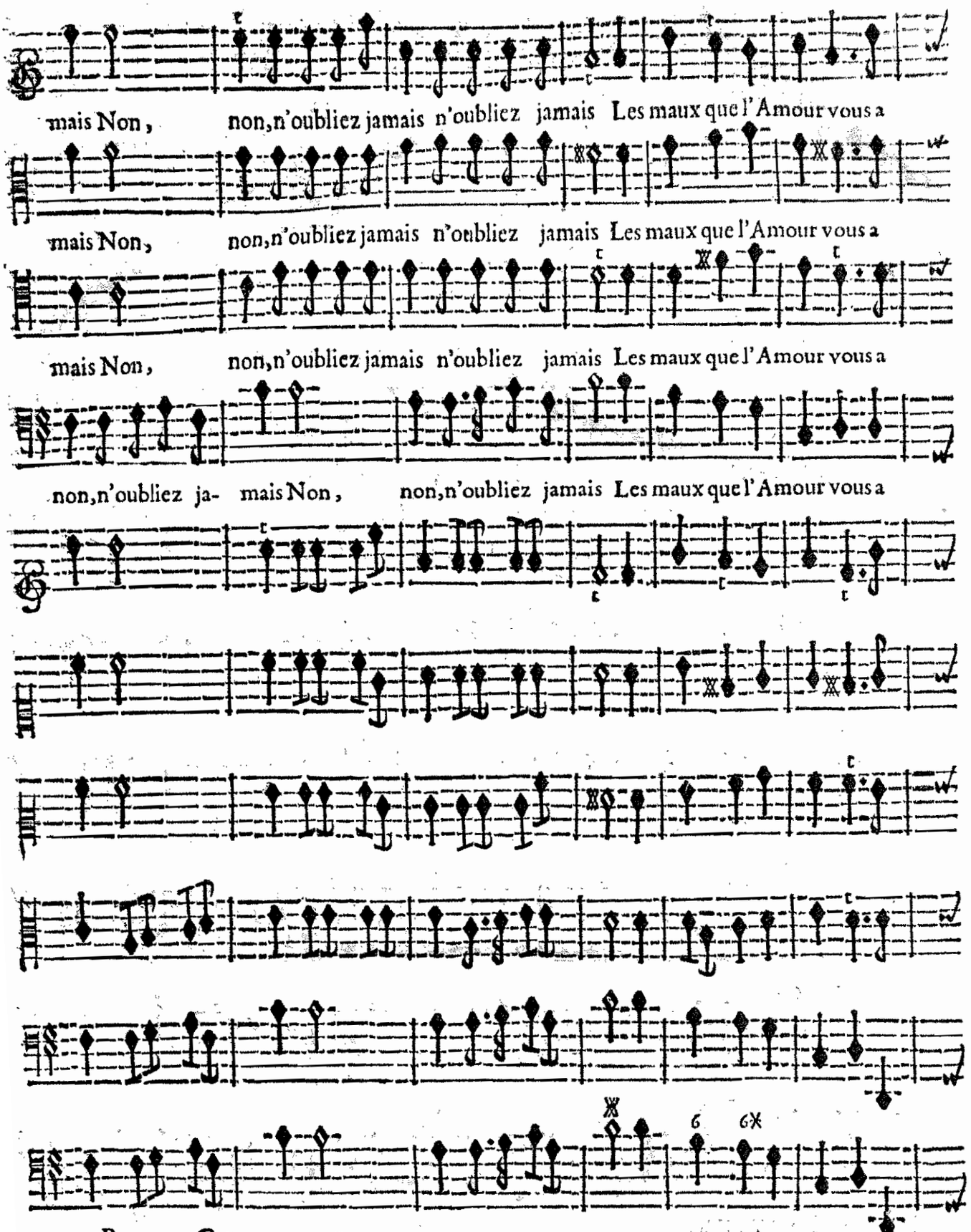


BASSE-CONTINUE.

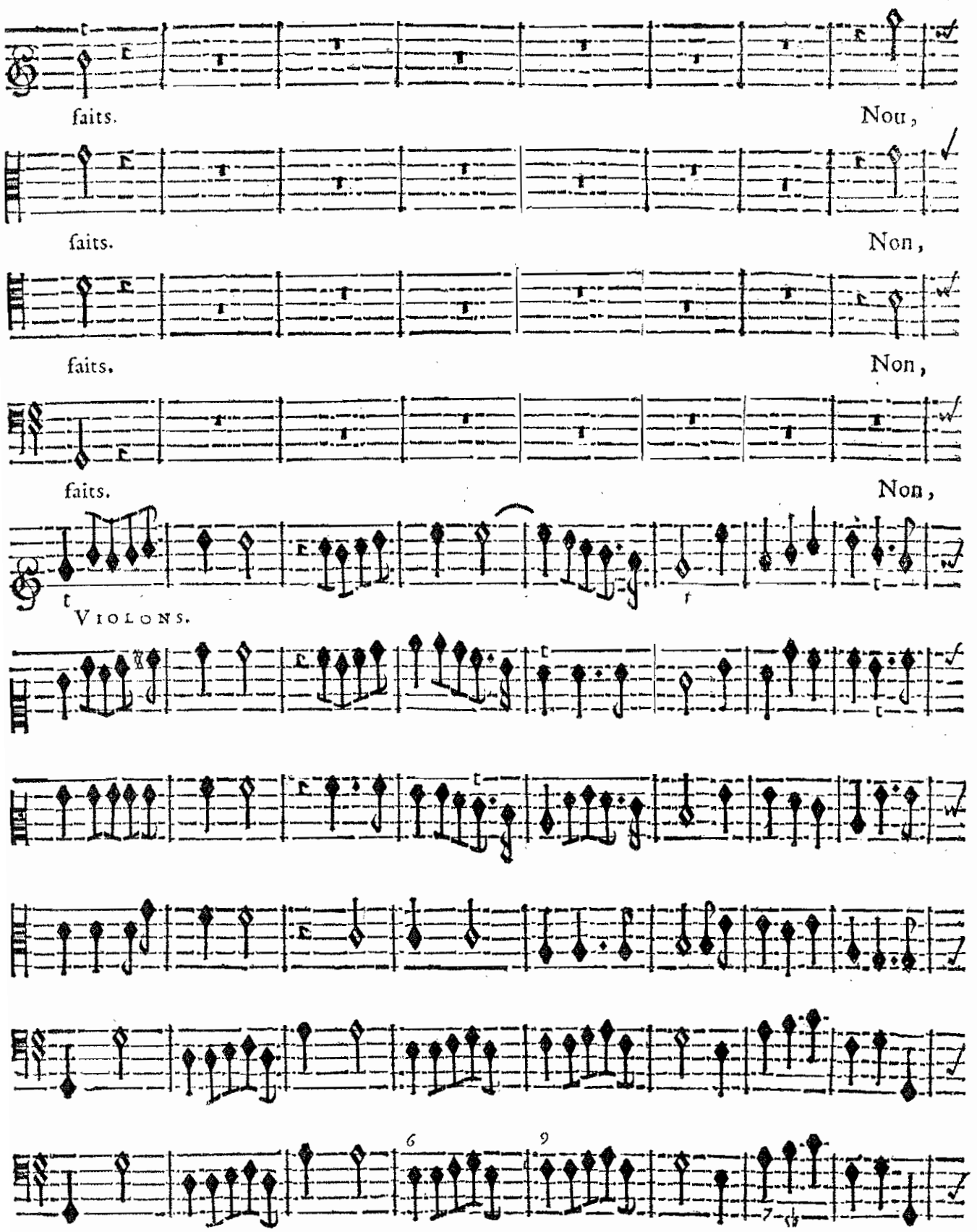

plus que pour elle. La Gloi- re vous appelle, Ne ſoupirez
plus que pour elle. La Gloire La Gloire vous appelle, Ne ſoupirez
plus que pour elle. La Gloire La Gloire vous appelle, Ne ſoupirez
plus que pour elle. La Gloi- re vous appelle, Ne ſoupirez
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

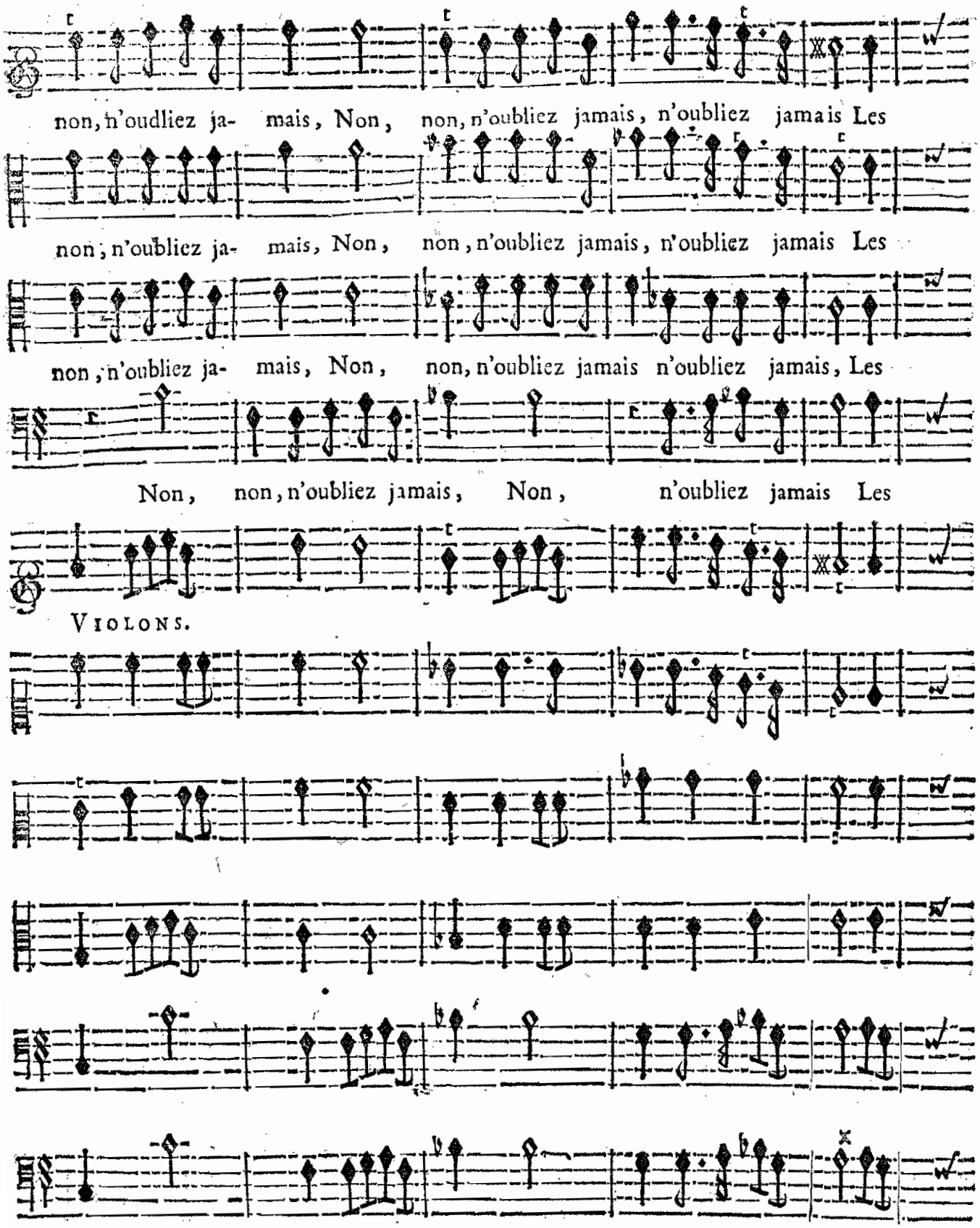


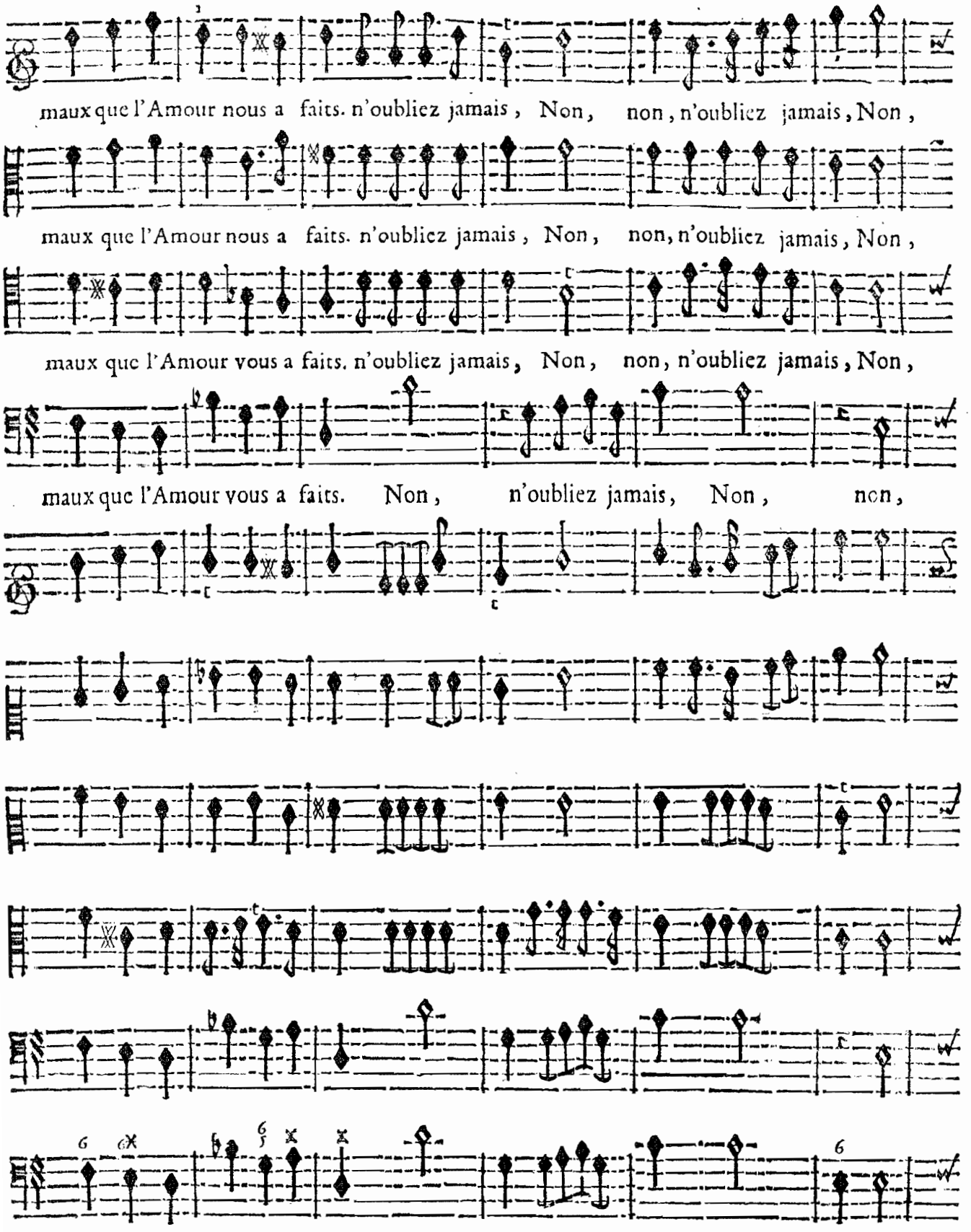
BASSE-CONTINUE.



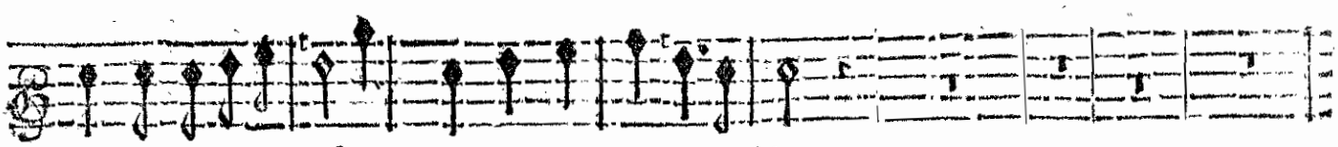
BASSE-CONTINUE


faits. Nou,
faits. Non,
faits. Non,
faits. Non,
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.


non, n'oudliez ja- mais, Non, non, n'oubliez jamais, n'oubliez jamais Les
non, n'oubliez ja- mais, Non, non, n'oubliez jamais, n'oubliez jamais Les
non, n'oubliez ja- mais, Non, non, n'oubliez jamais n'oubliez jamais, Les
Non, non, n'oubliez jamais, Non, n'oubliez jamais Les
VIOLONS.
BASSE-CONTINUE.



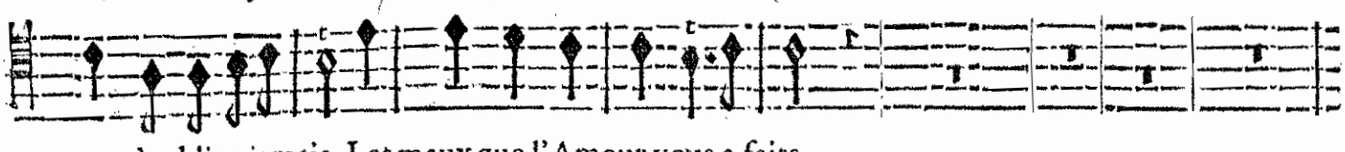
BASSE-CONTINUE.



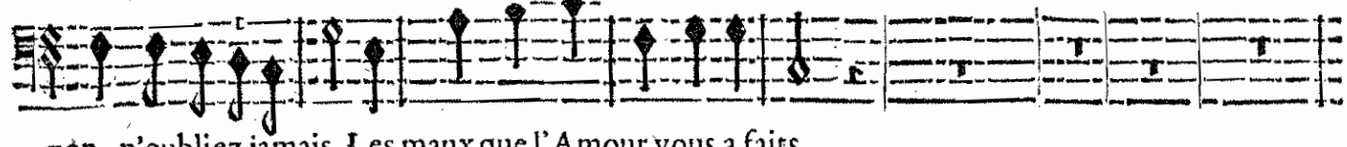
non, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'Amour vous a faits.



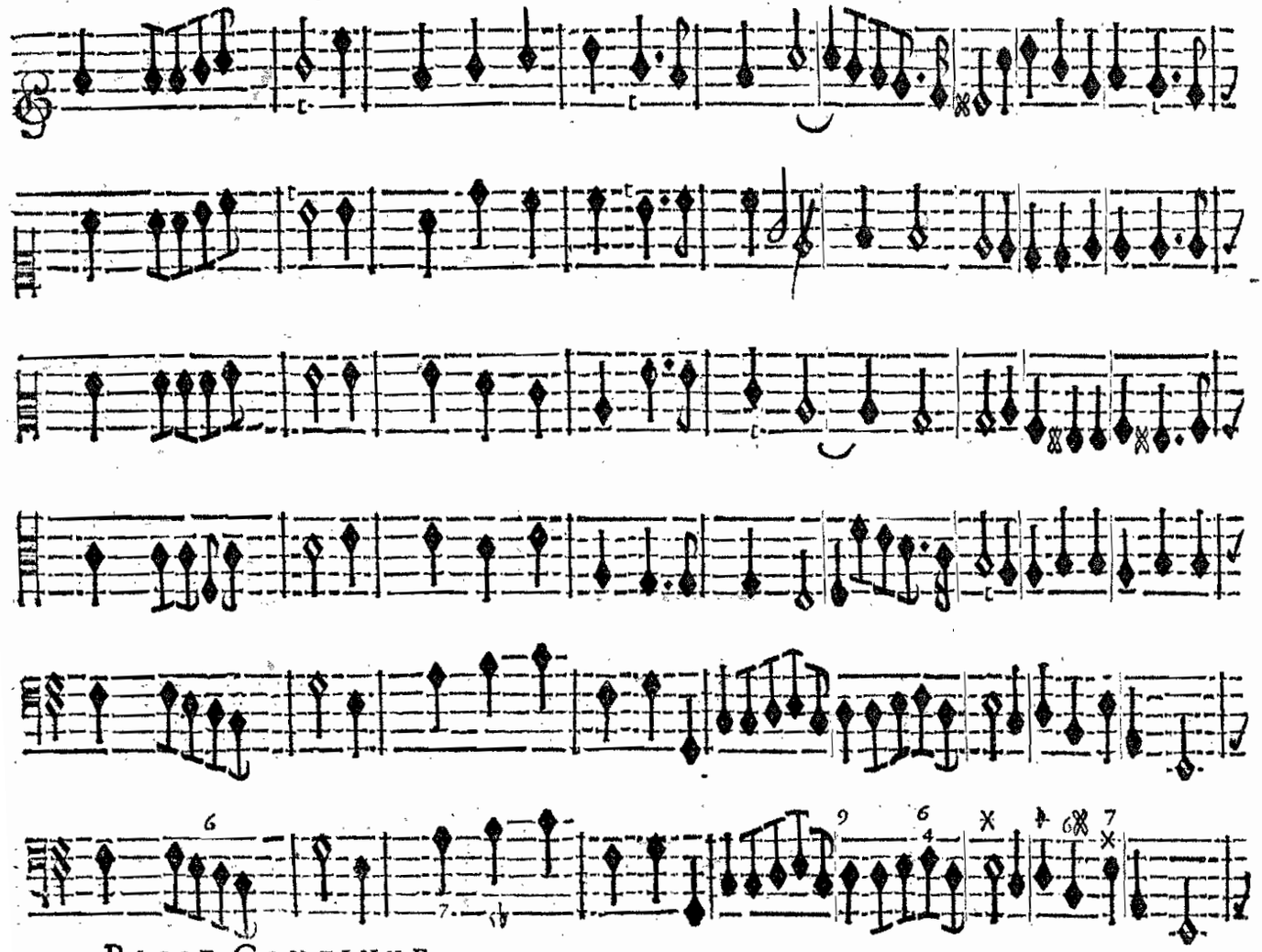
non, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'Amour vous a faits.



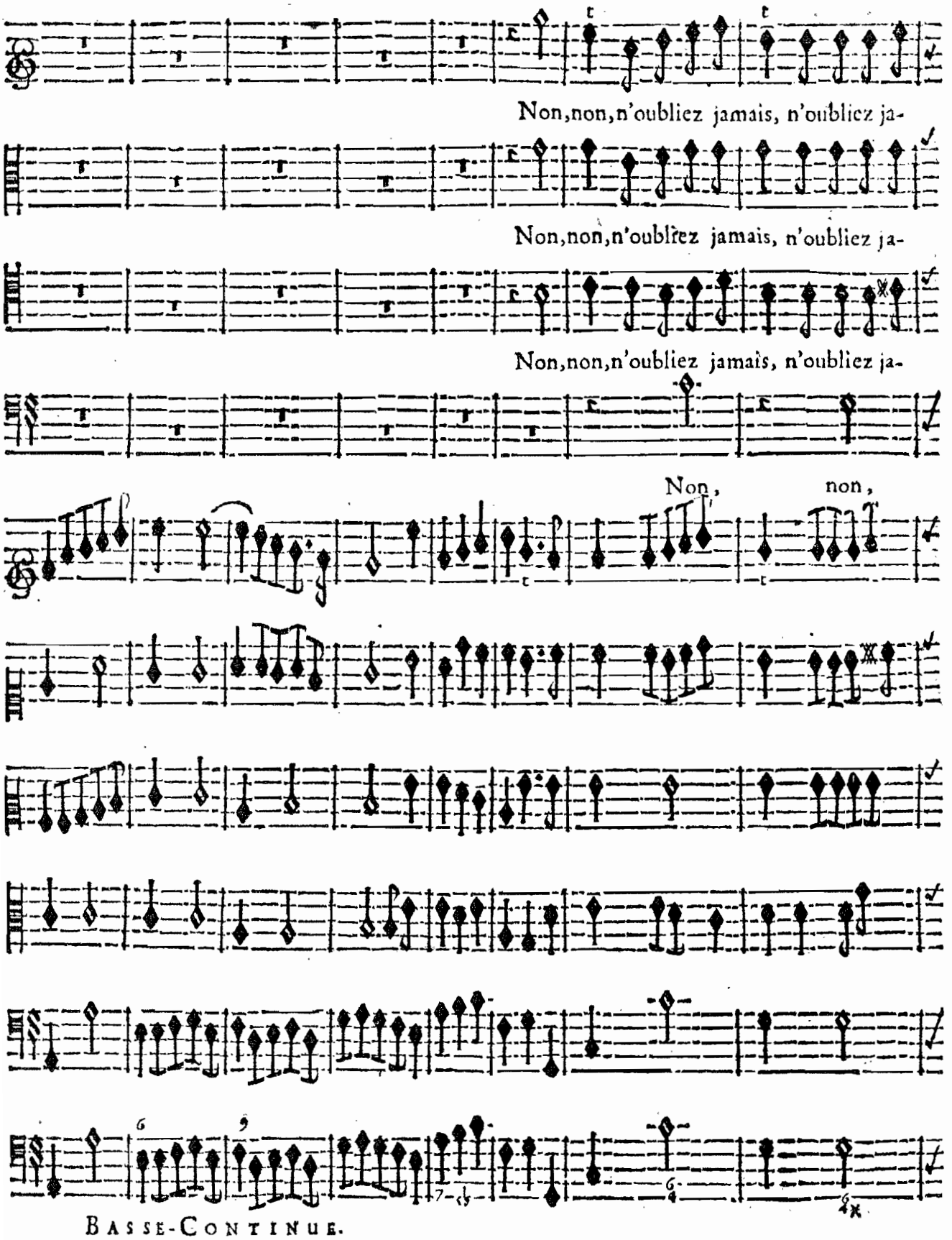
non, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'Amour vous a faits.



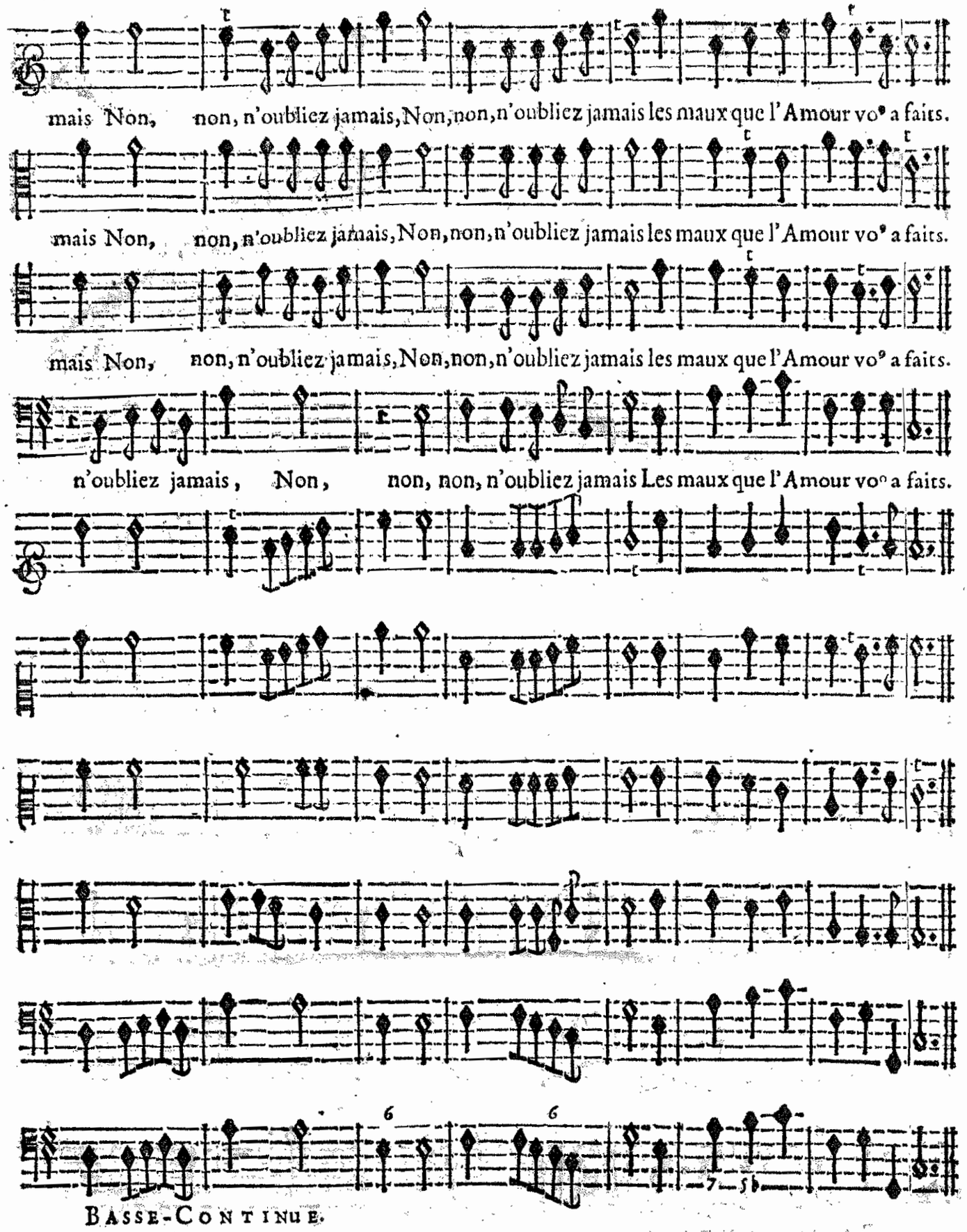
non, n'oubliez jamais Les maux que l'Amour vous a faits.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



FIN DU CINQUIESME ET DERNIER ACTE.

