CIMAROSA

ARTEMISIA

ATTO I.

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

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

R. CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI
BIBLIOTECA

Originale

Cimarosa

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

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

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

166

BIBLIOTECA NACIONAL DE MADRID

Artemisia atto 1°

Trombe in Del:

Corni in Del:

Oboe

Clarinetti

Violini

Viole

Fagotti

Bassi

Allegro con Spirito

f:as

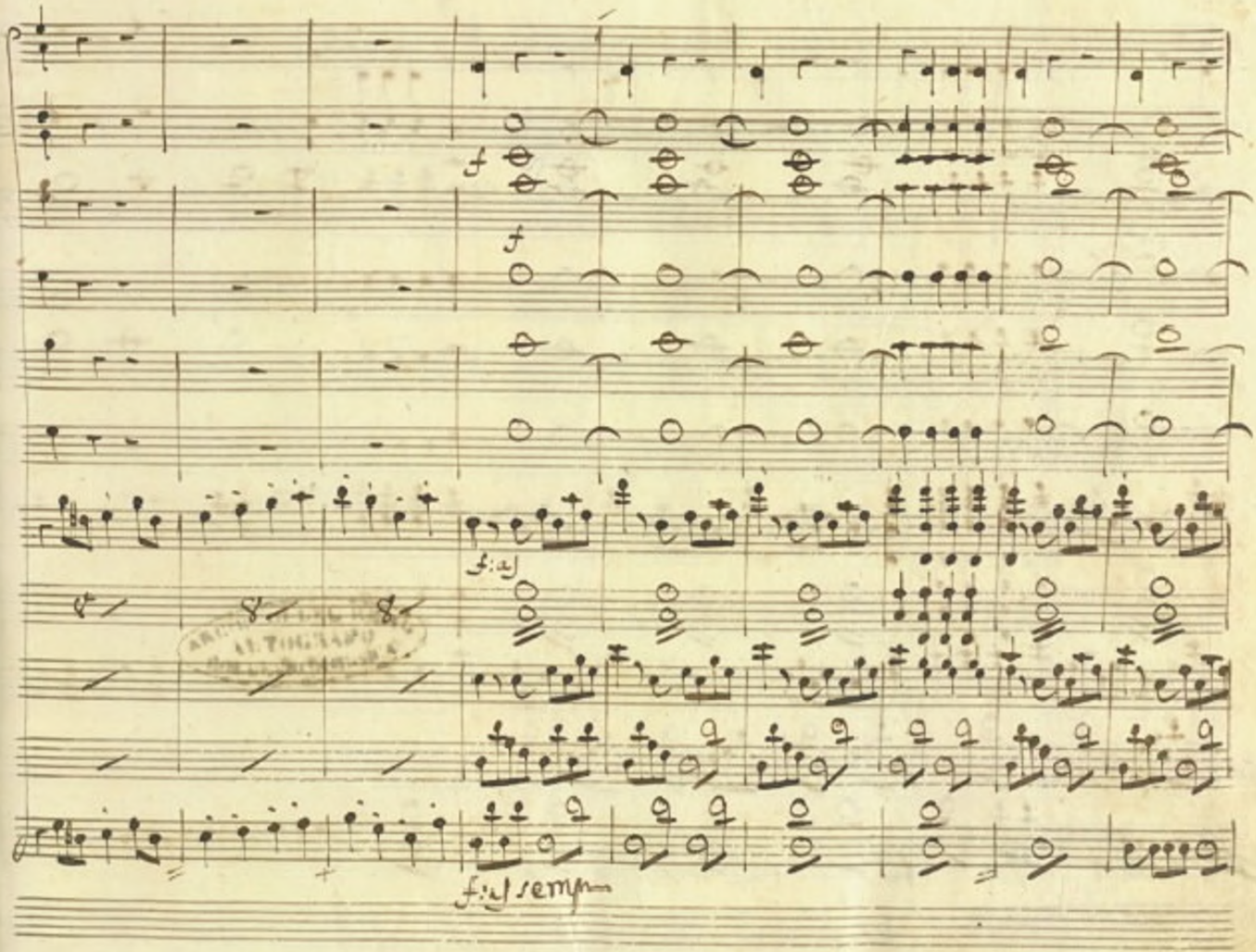
f:as sempre

f:as sempre

8 Tutto

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

R. CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI BIBLIOTECA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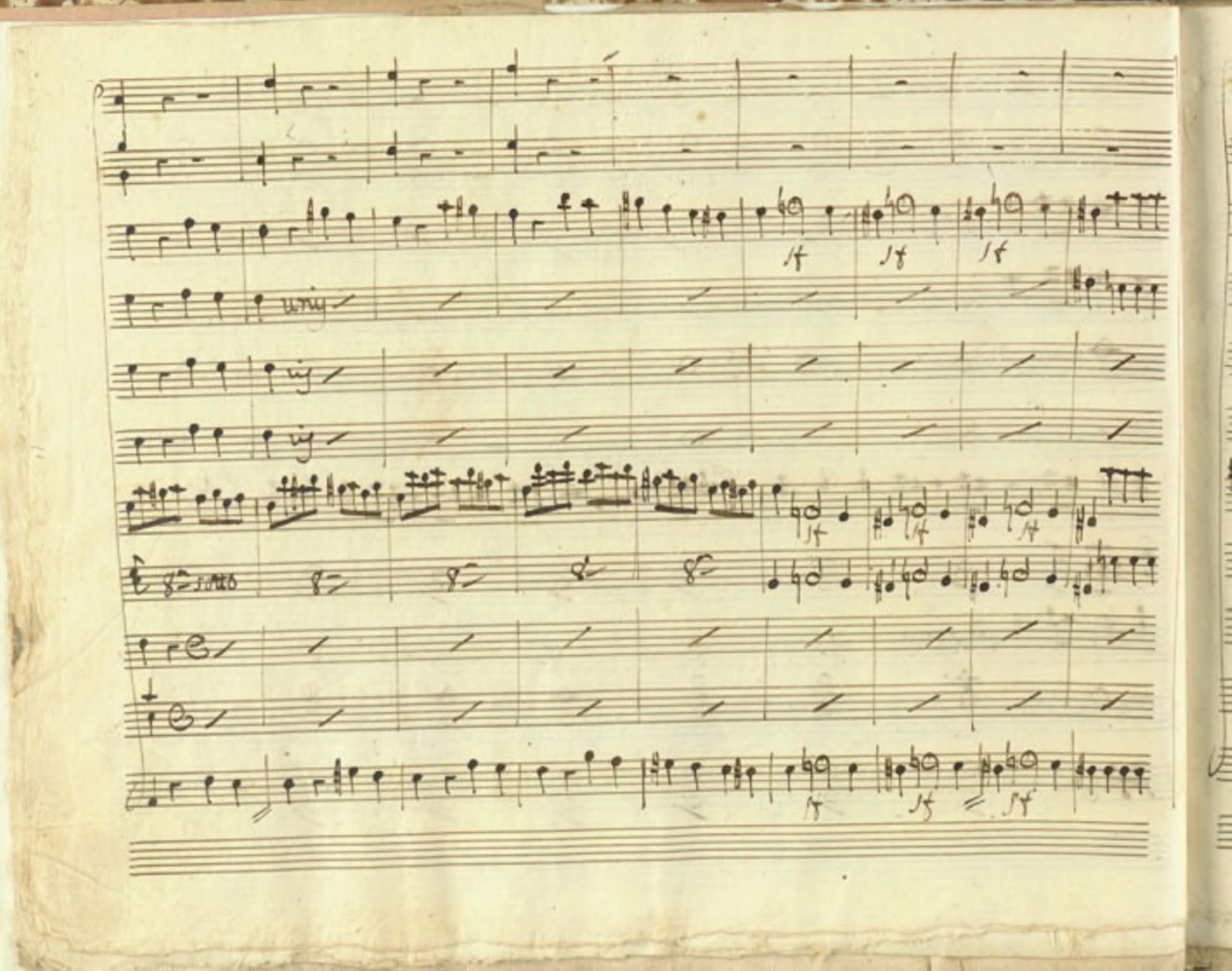

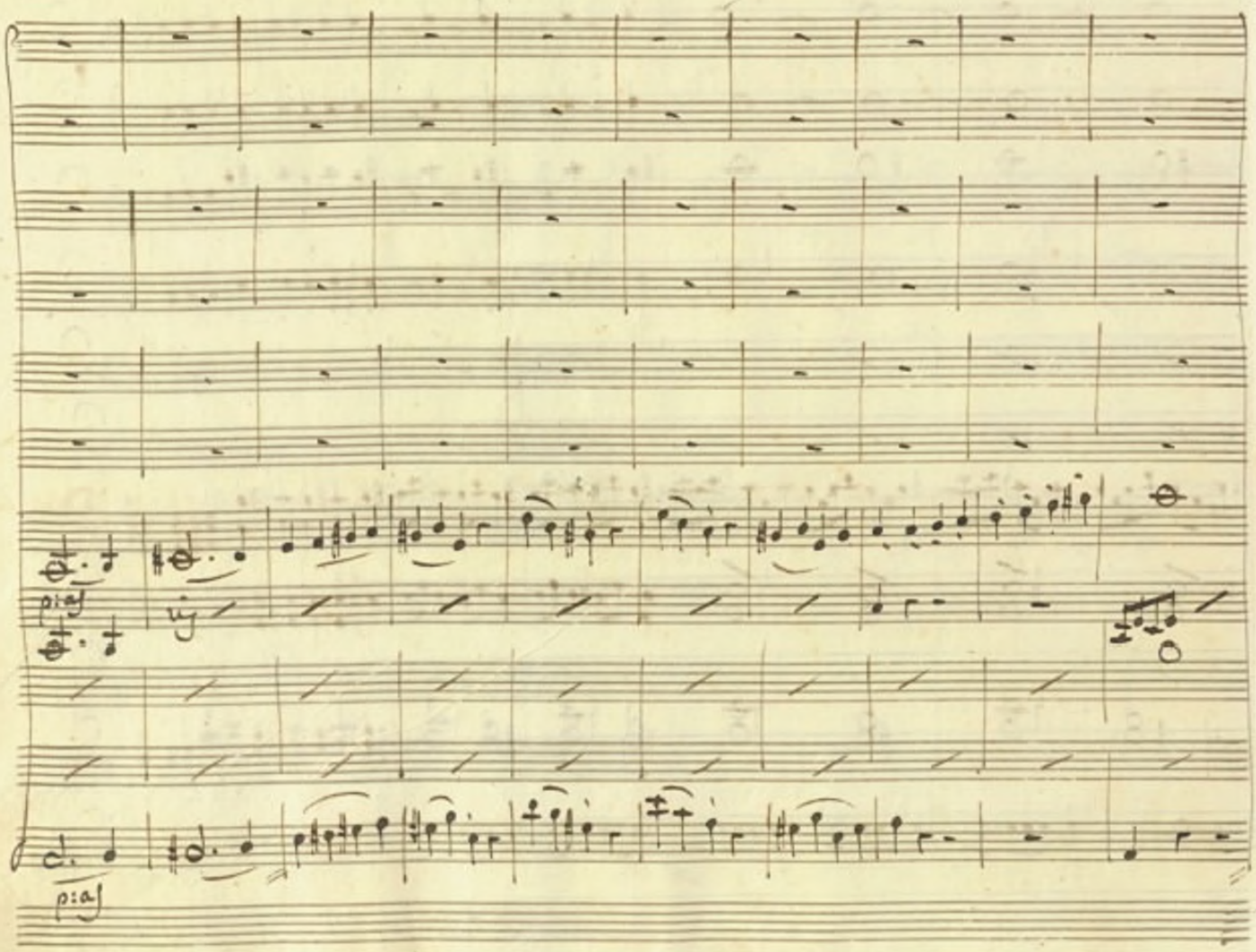
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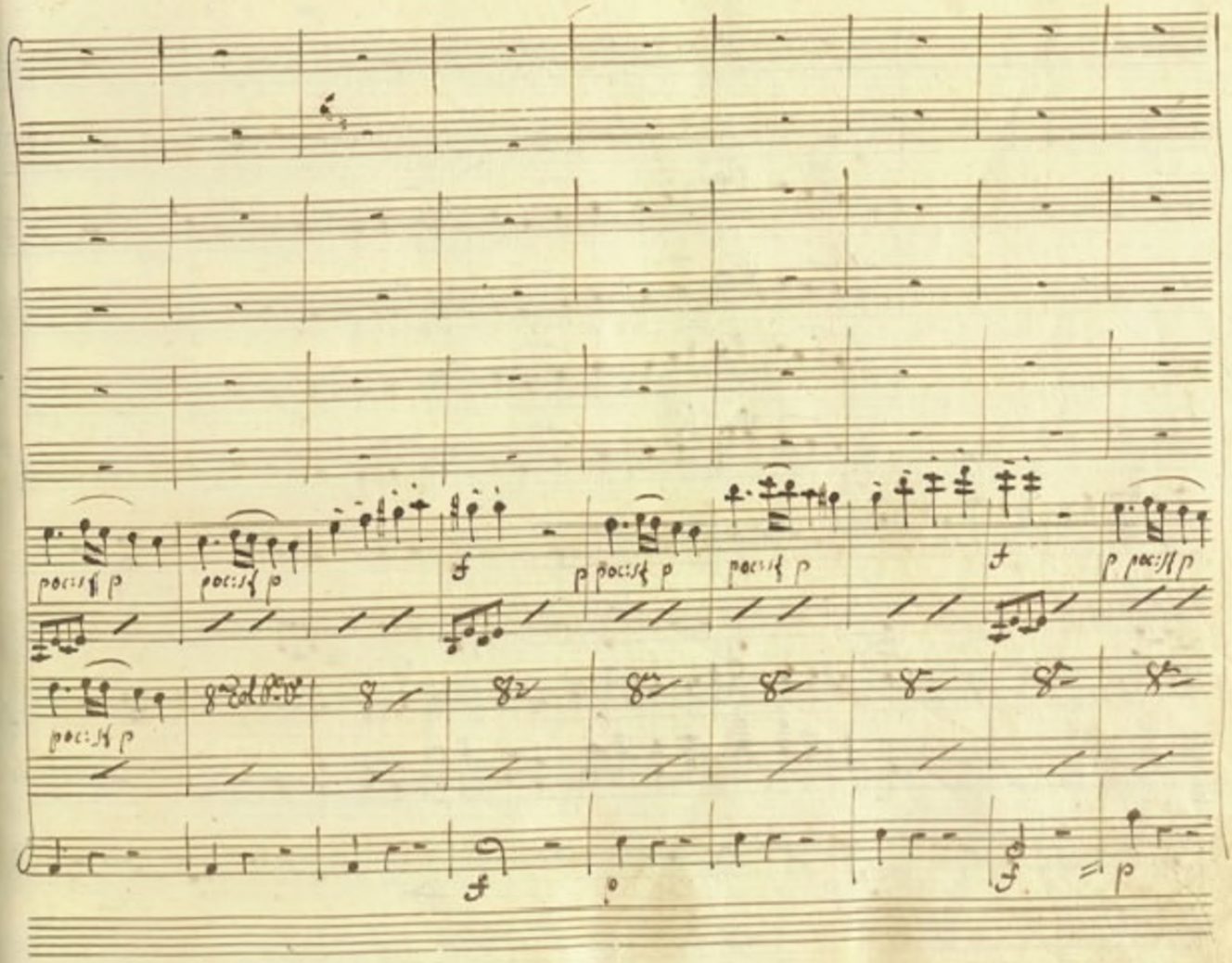
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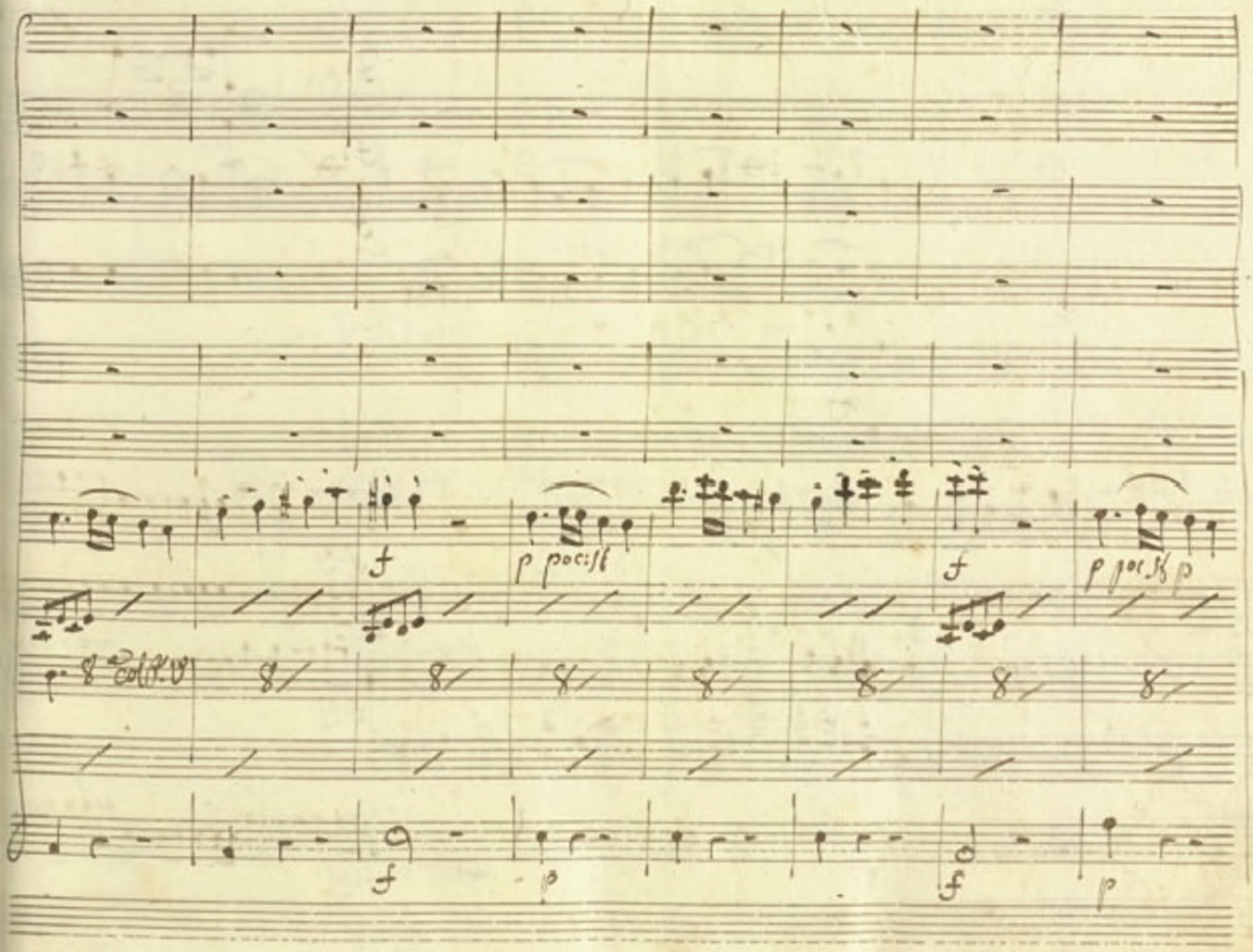
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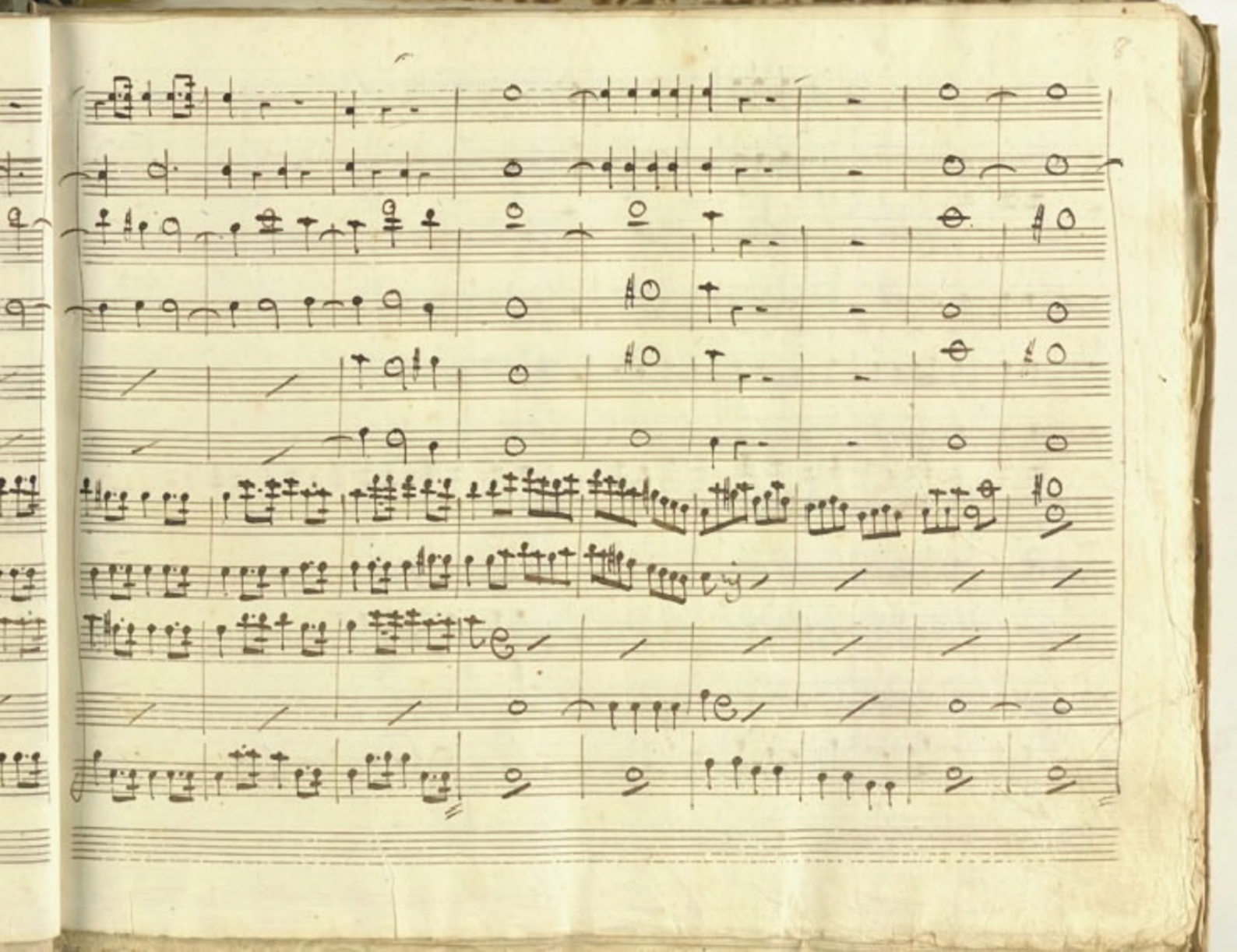

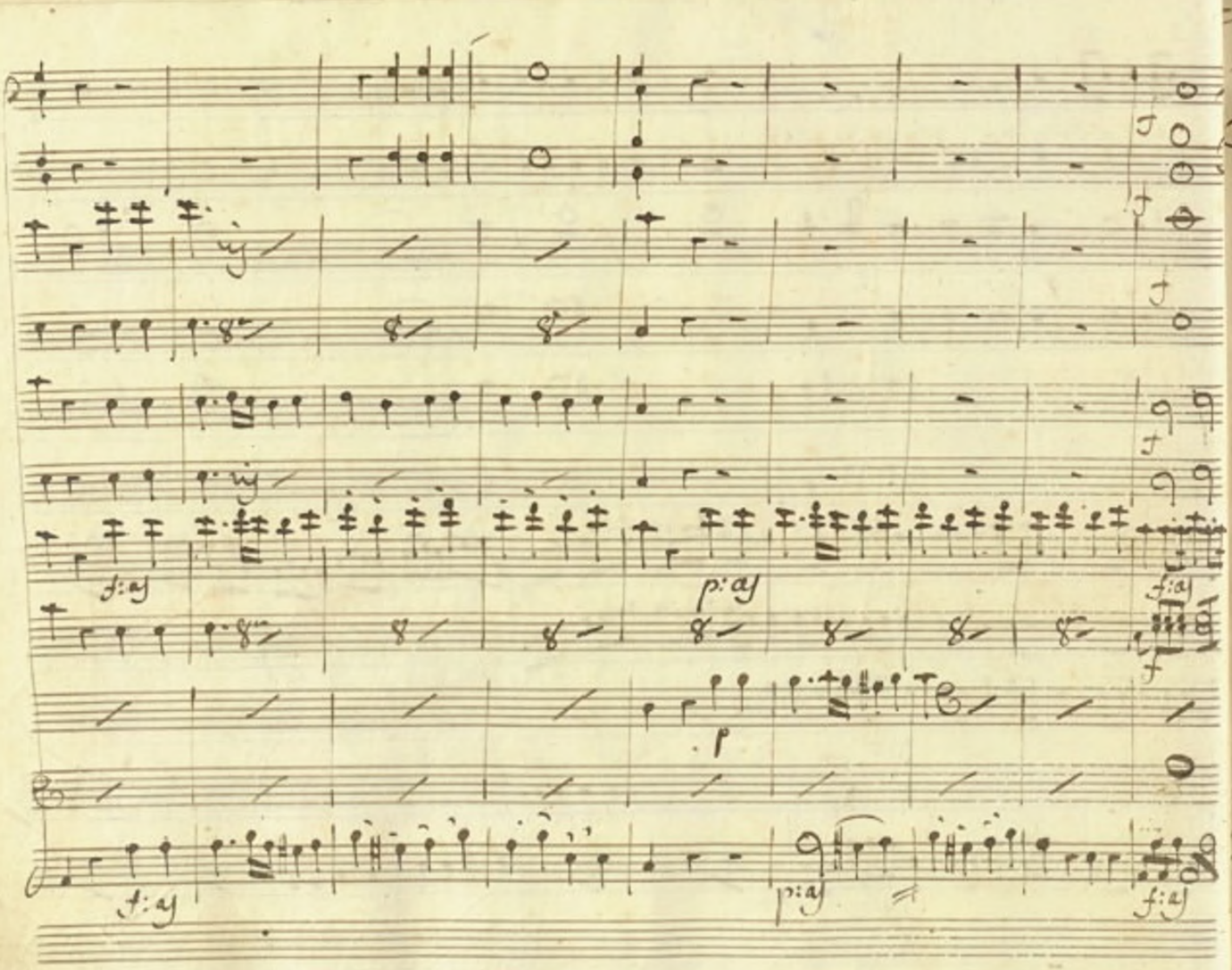
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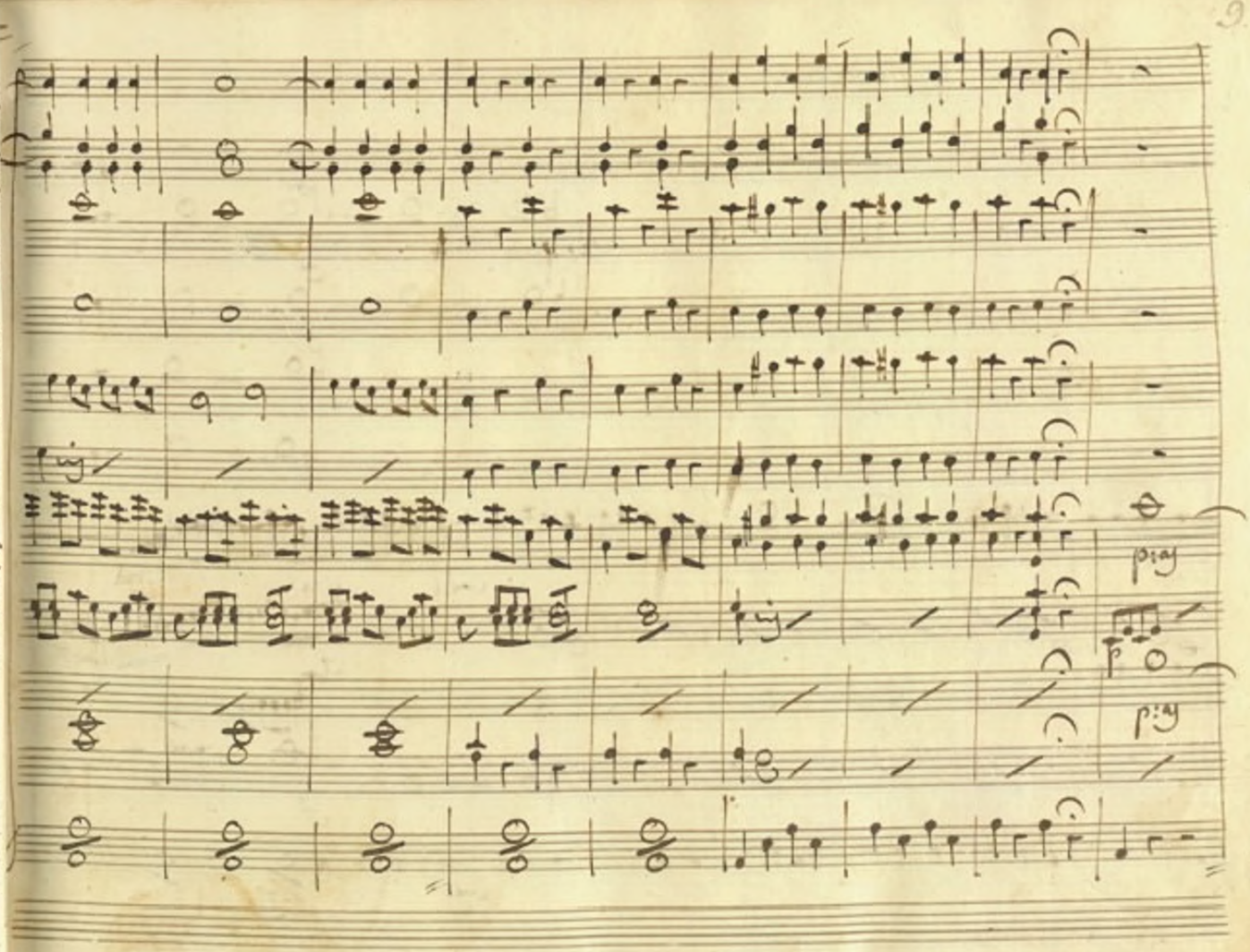

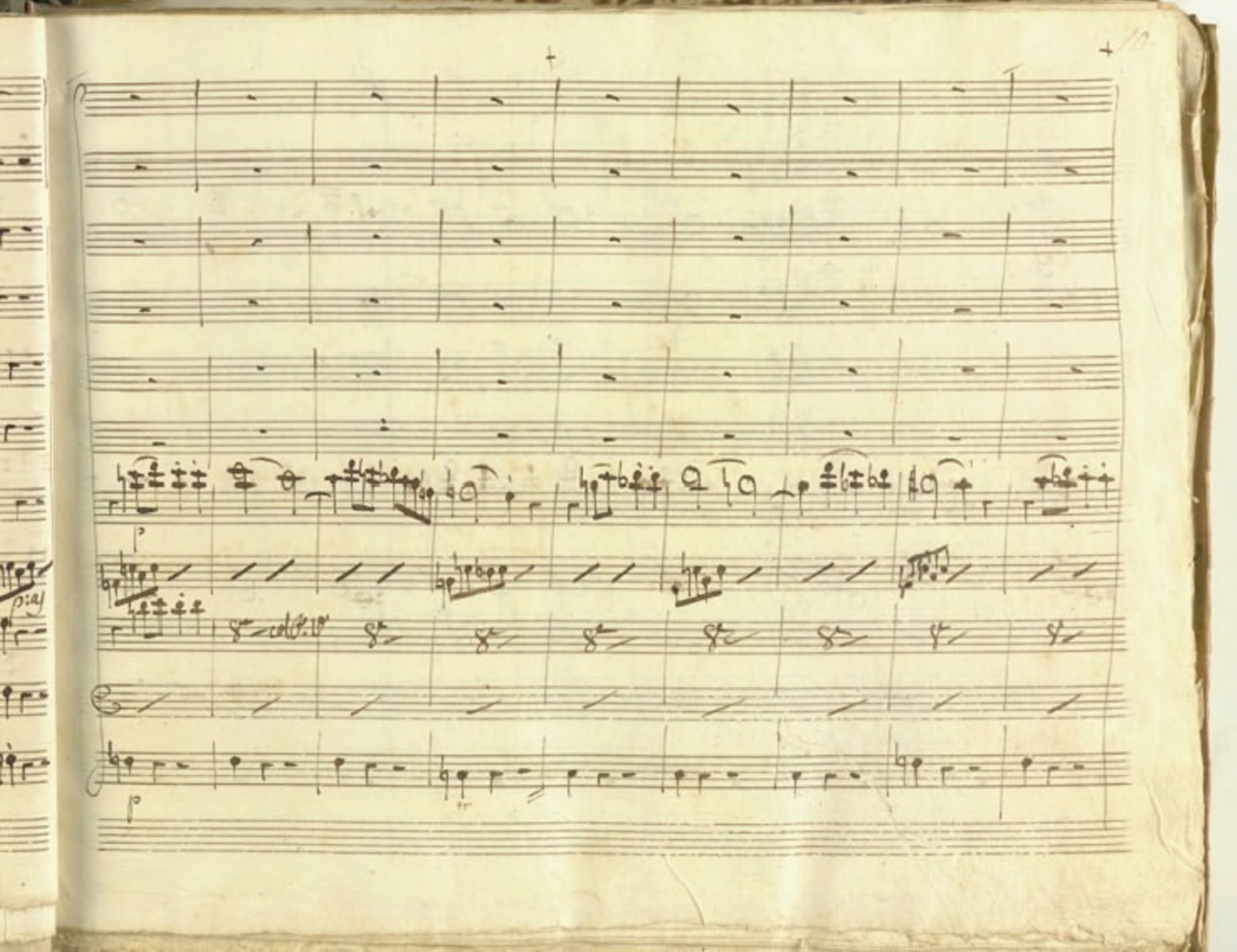

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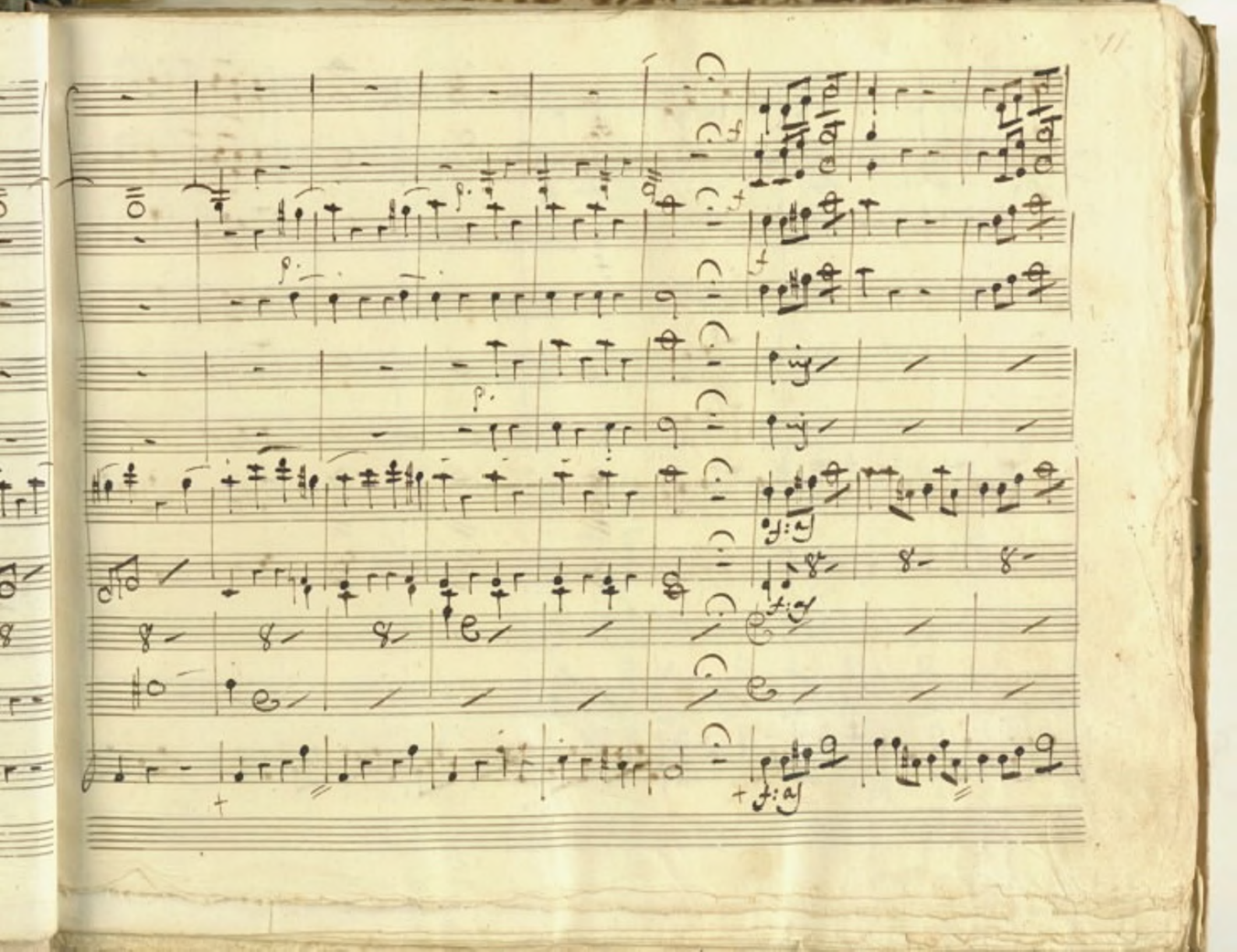

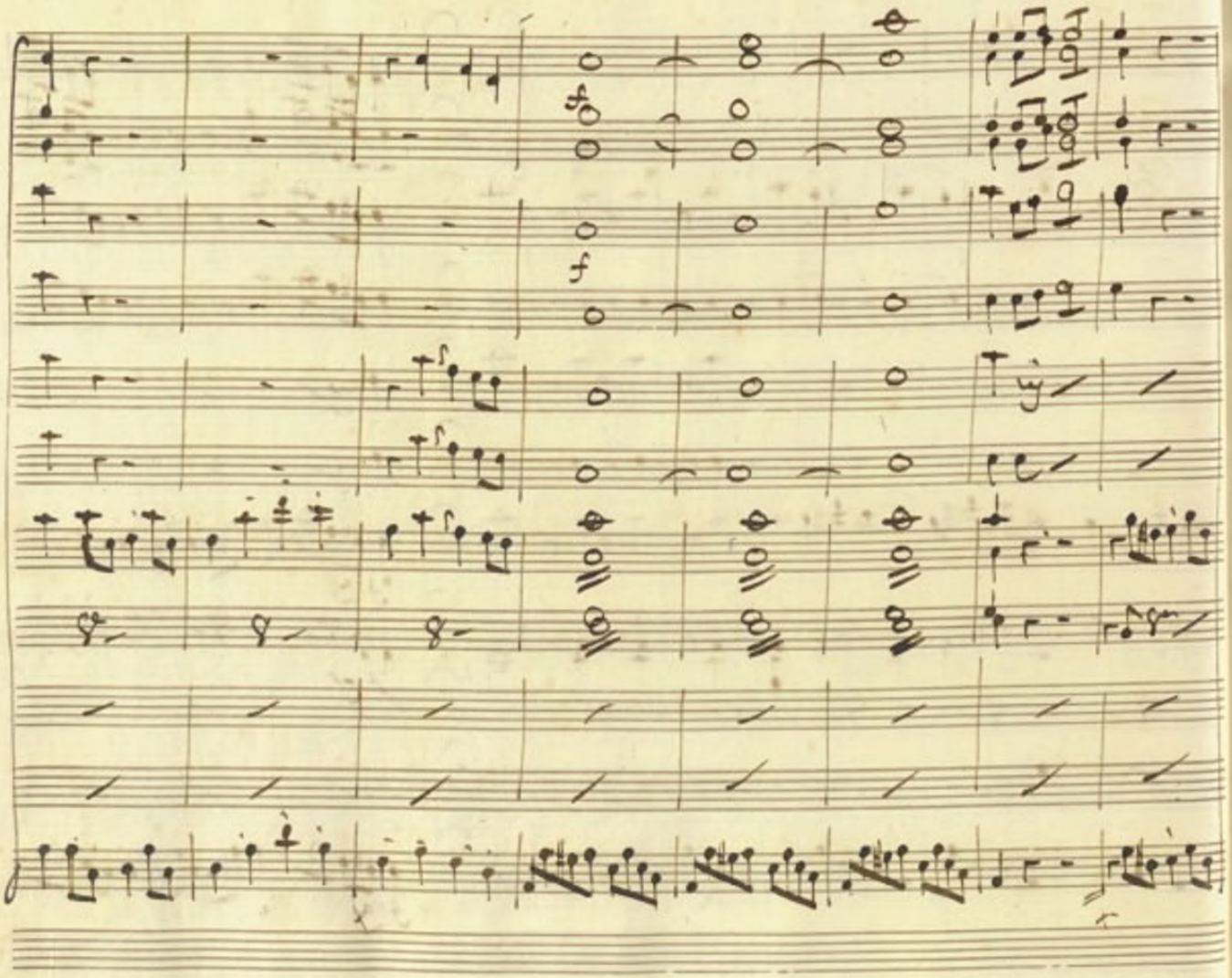
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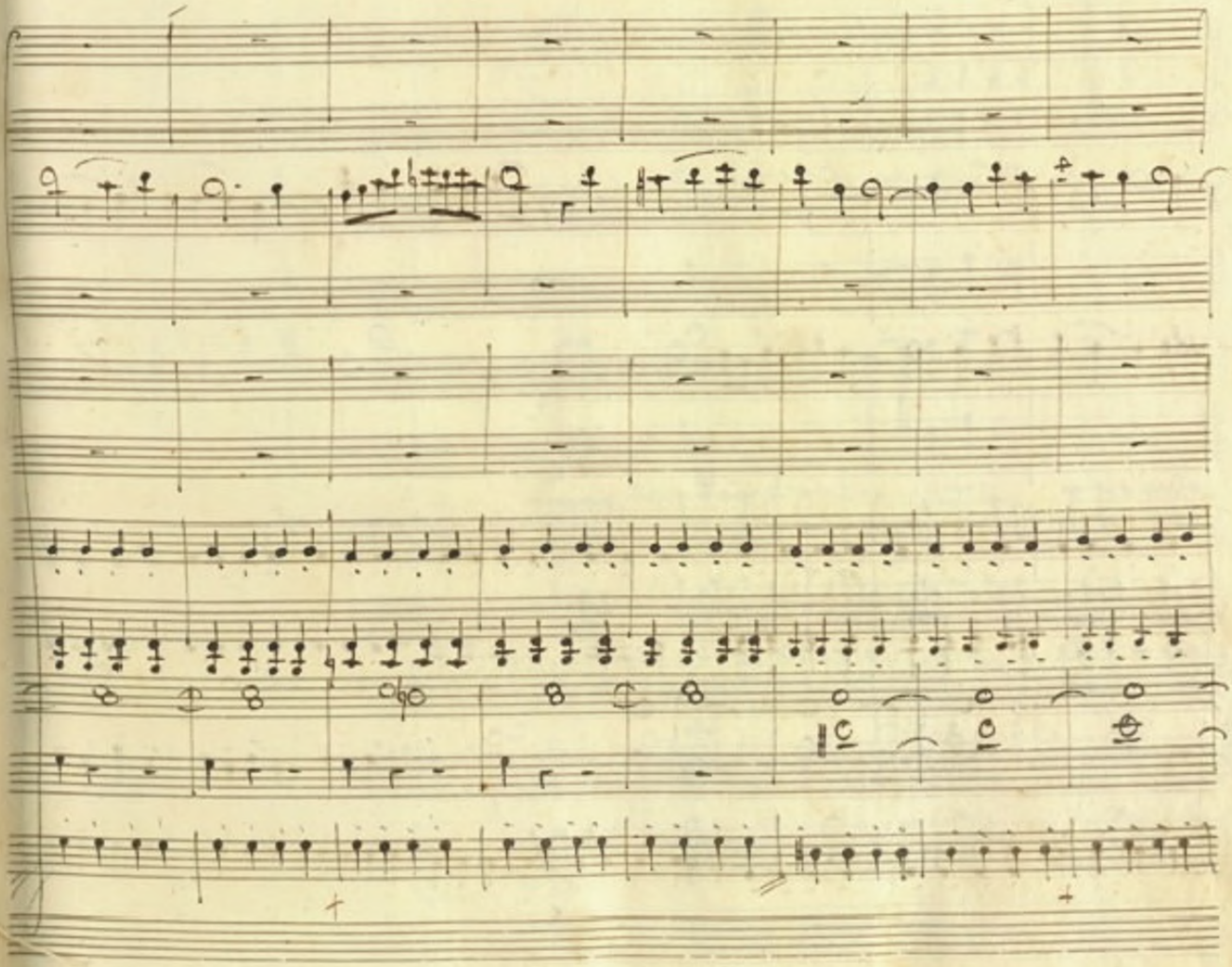

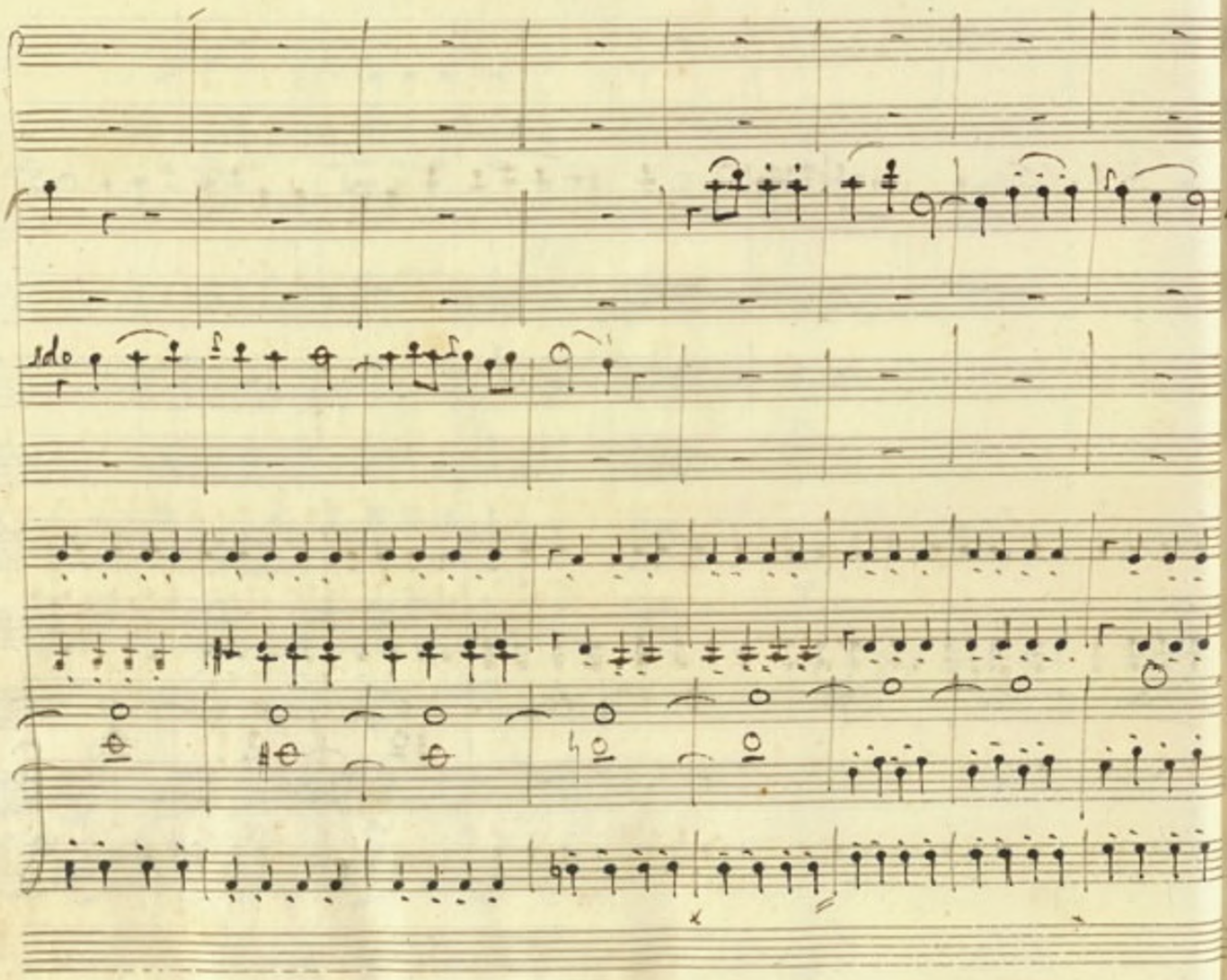

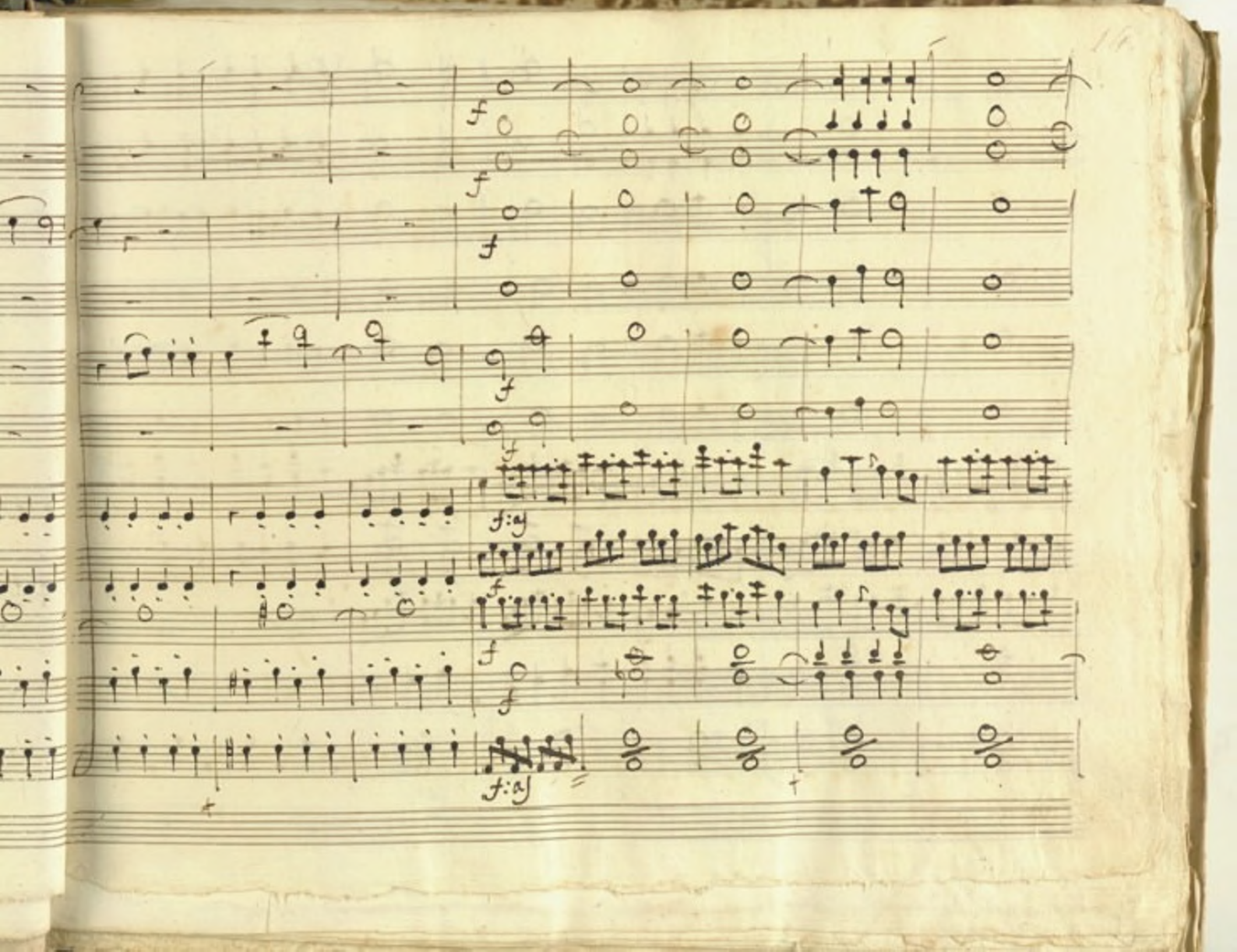

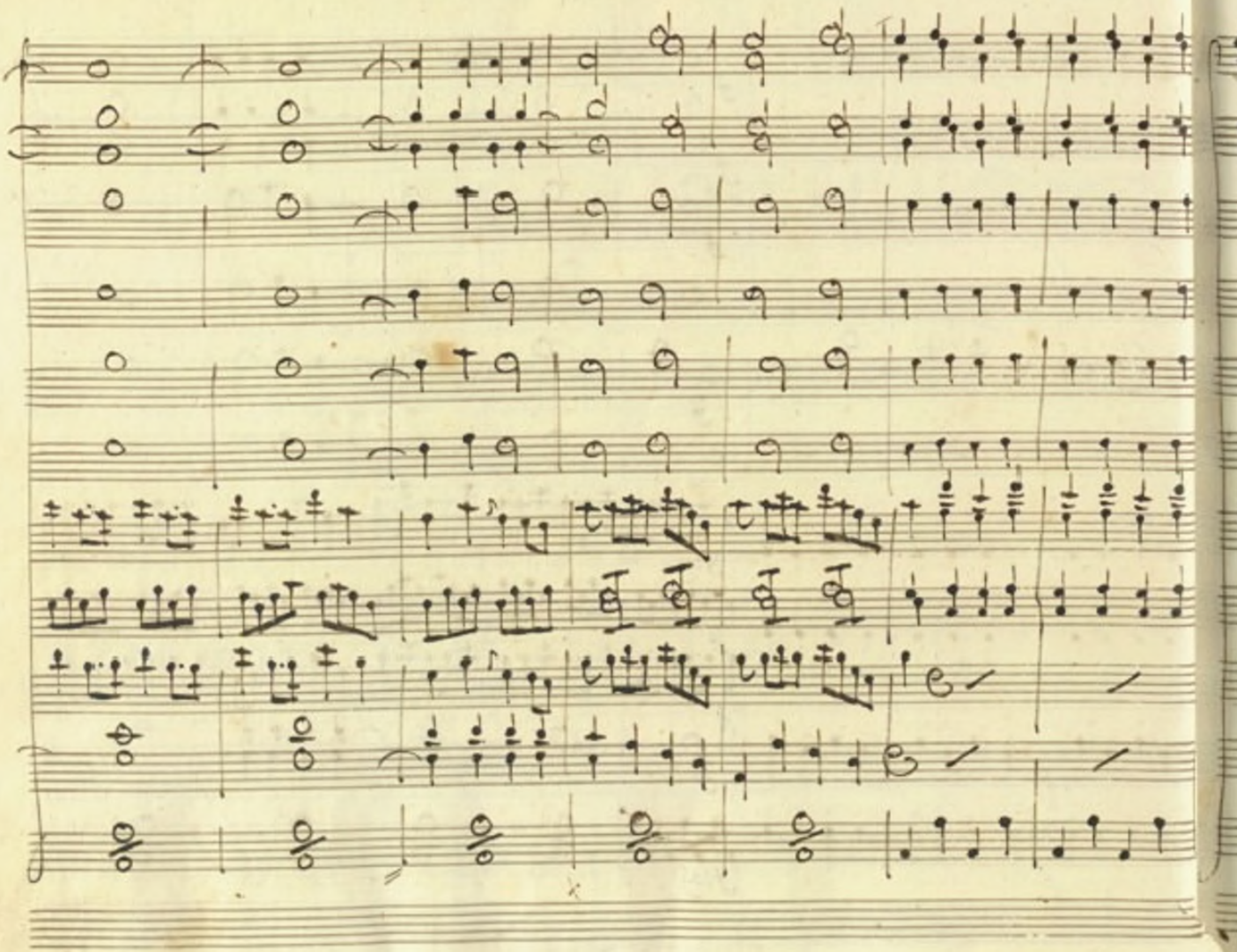

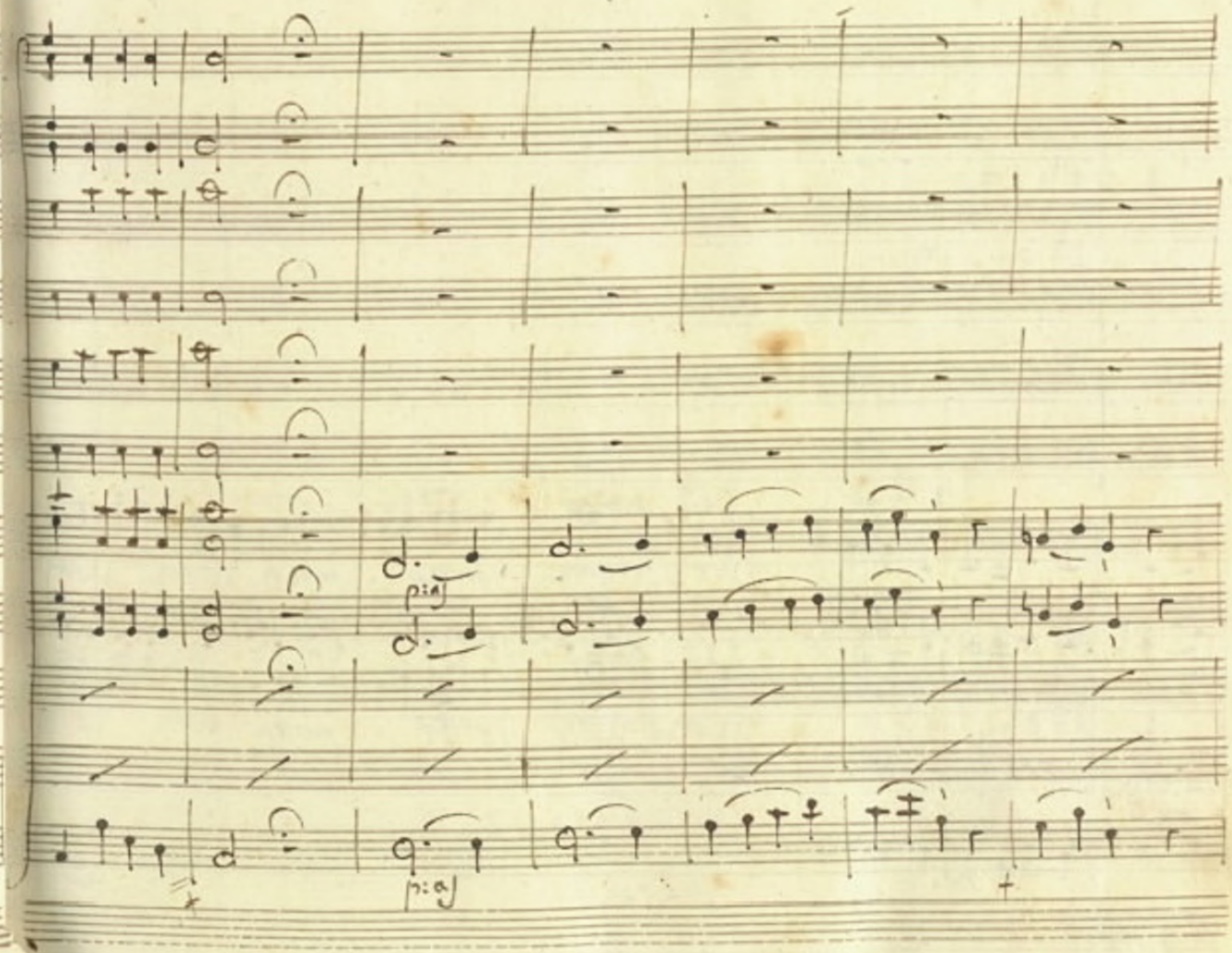
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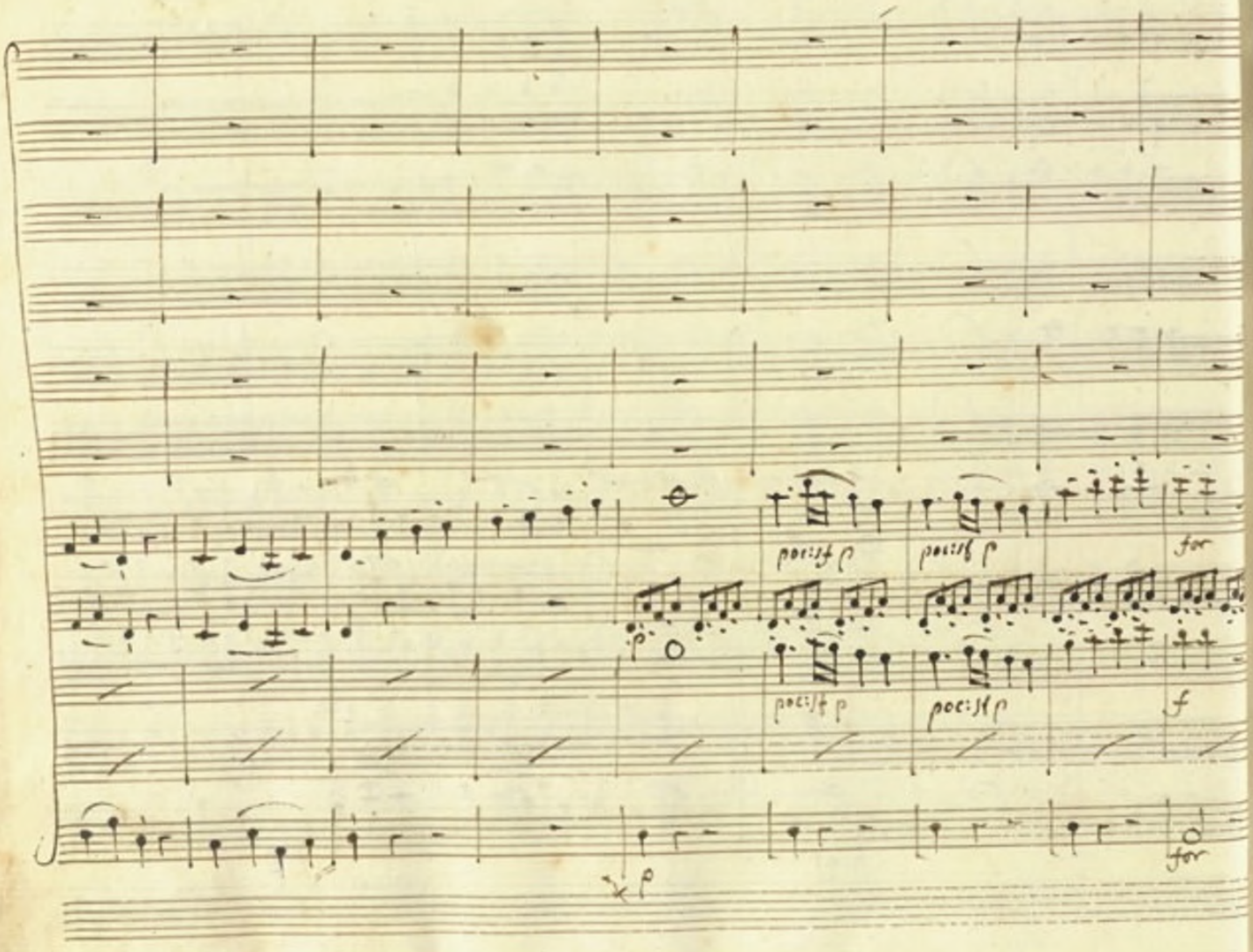
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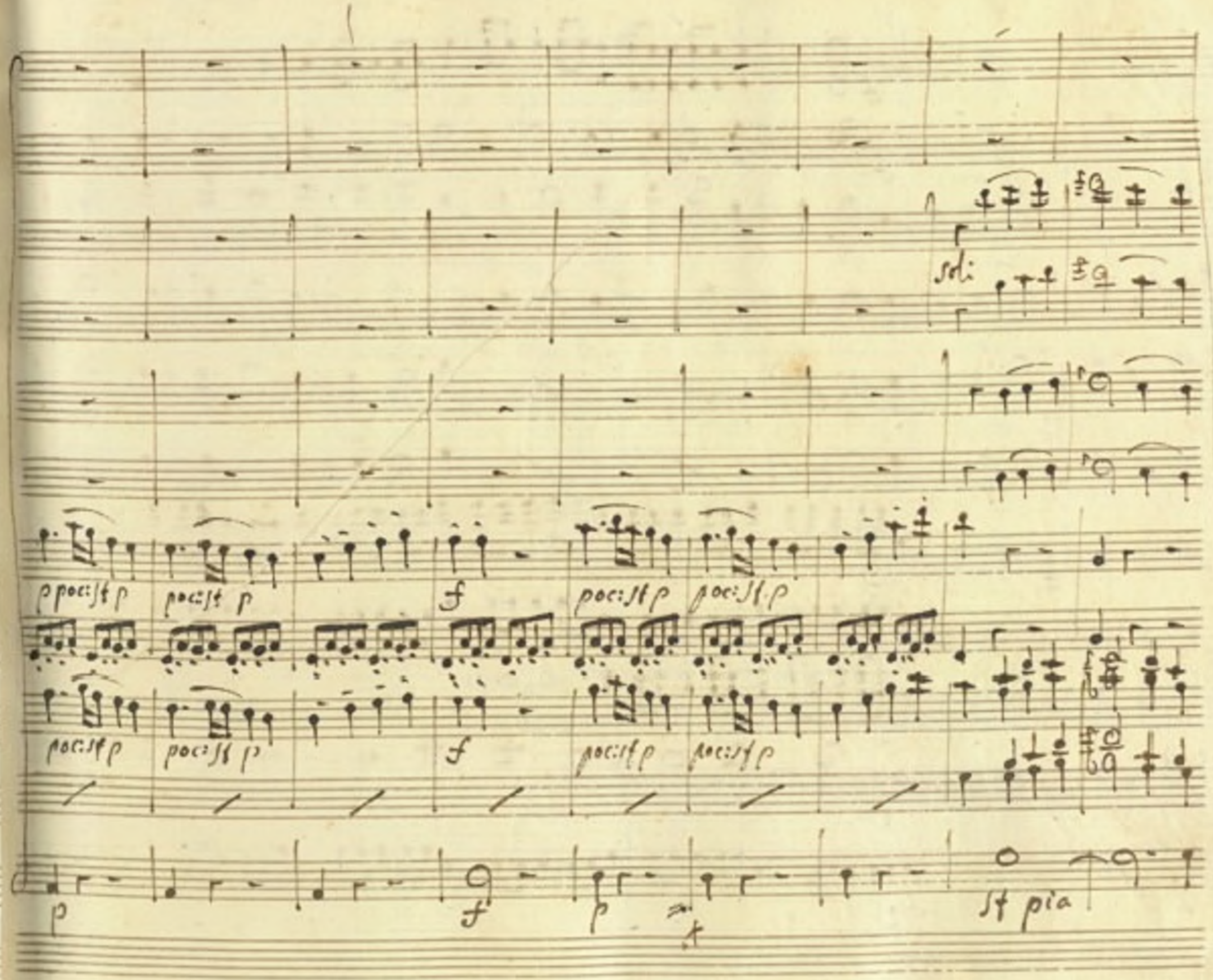
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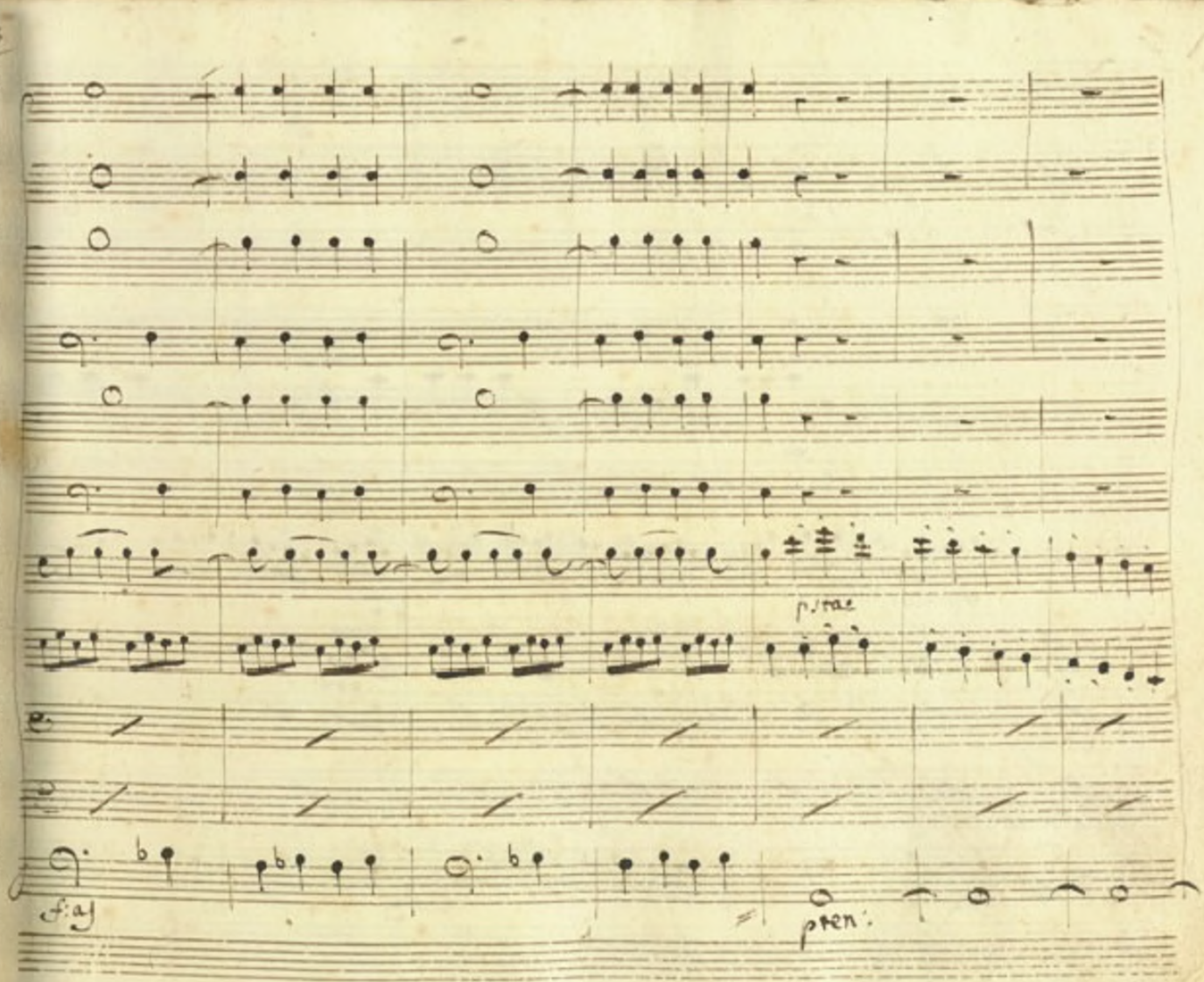
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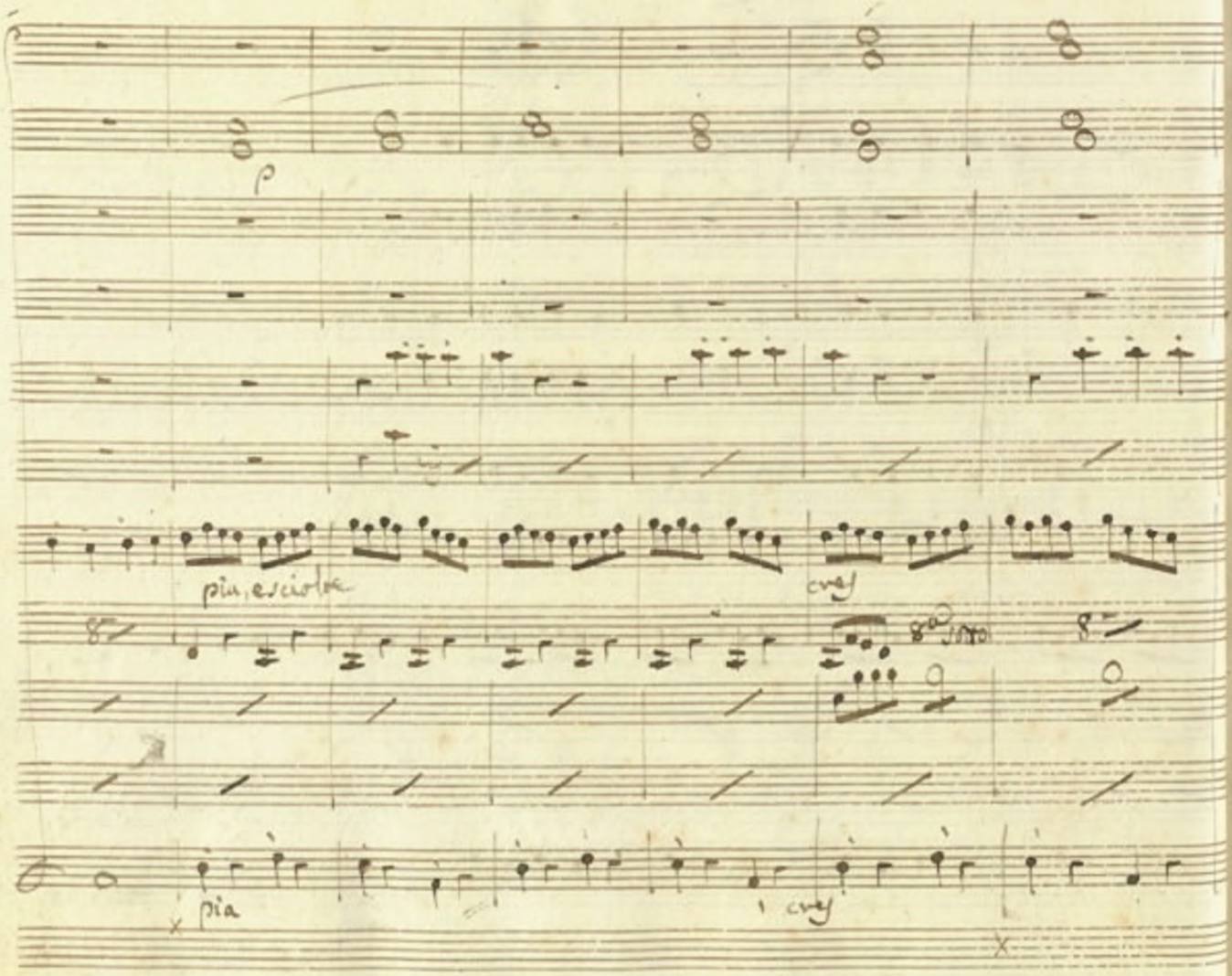
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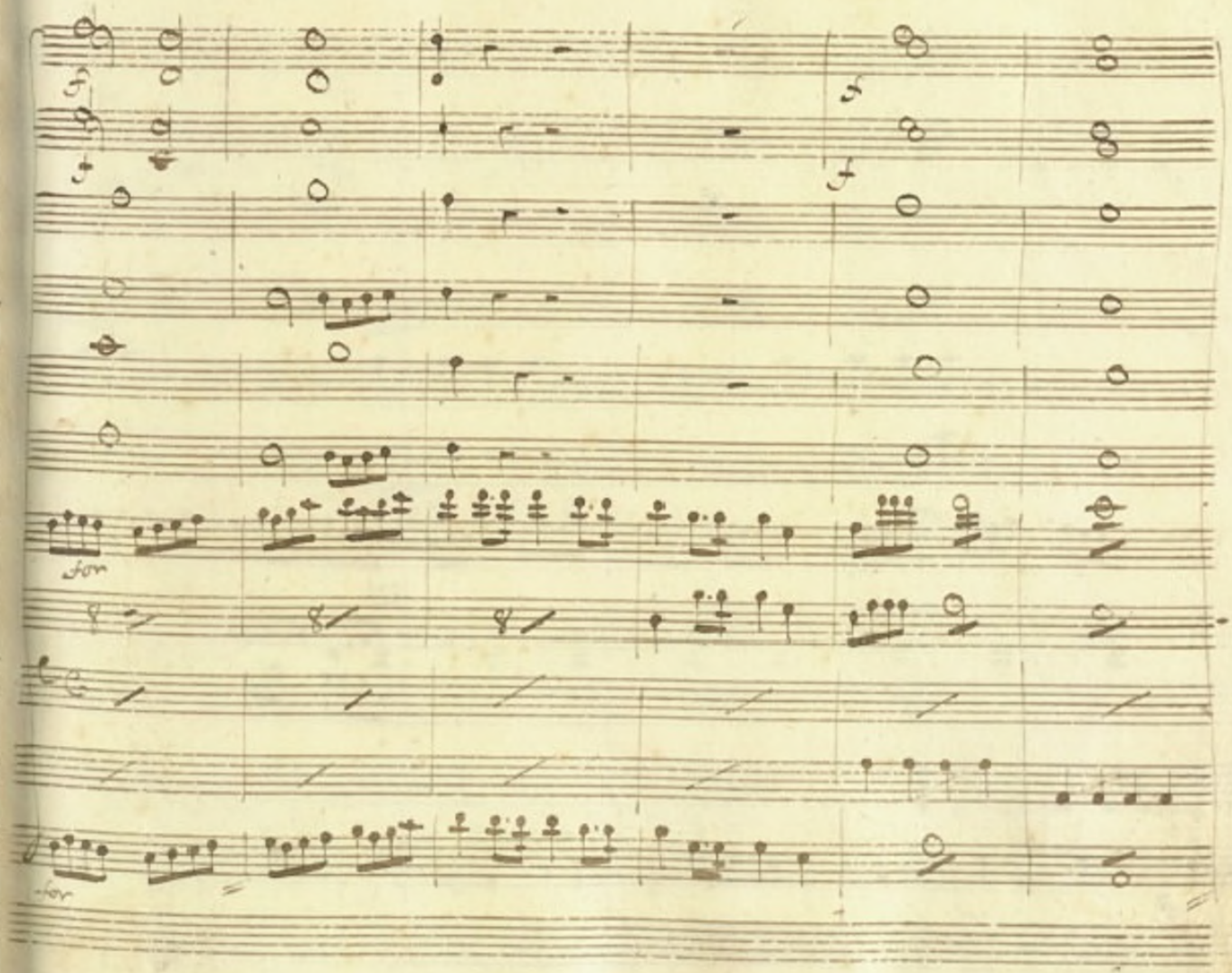
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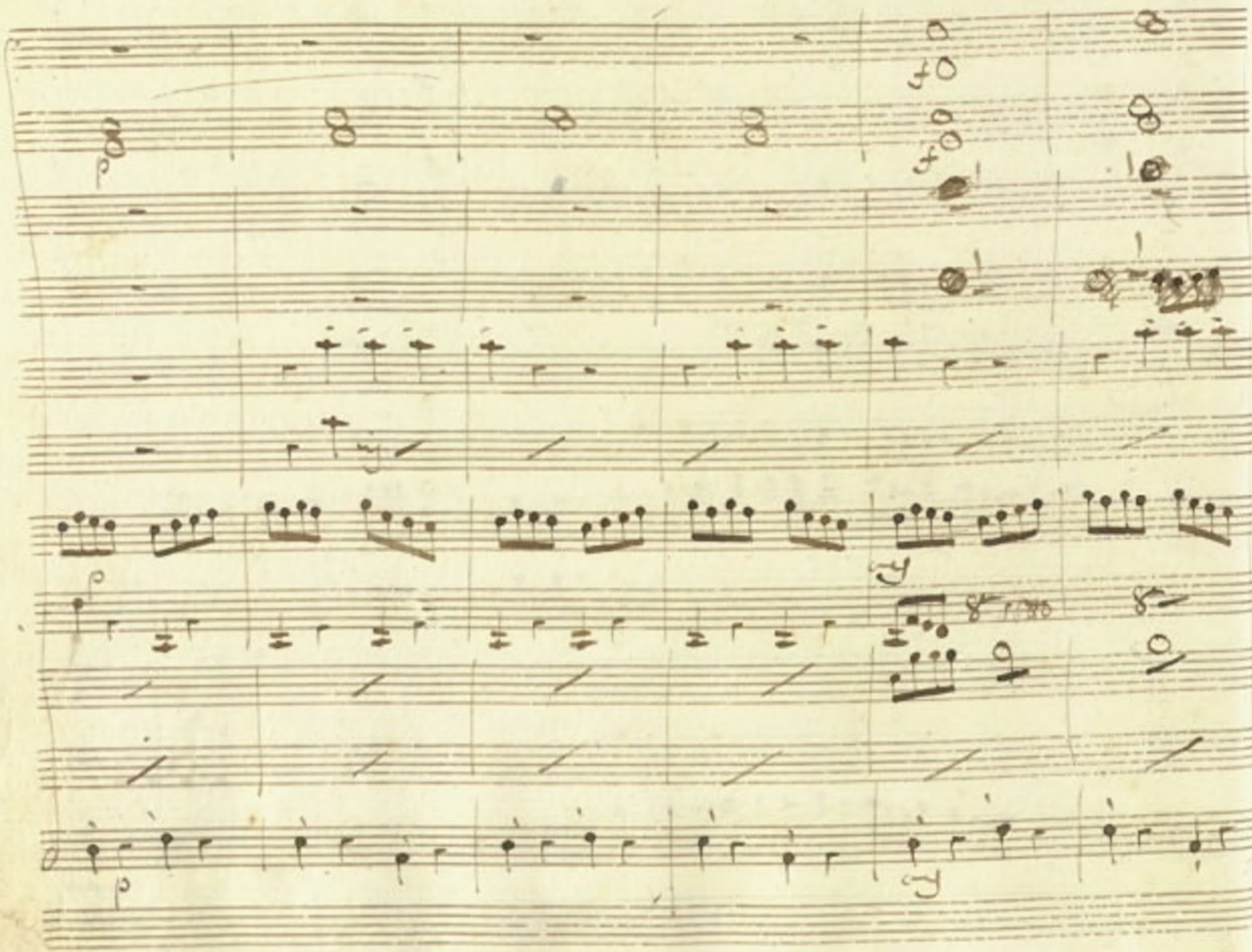

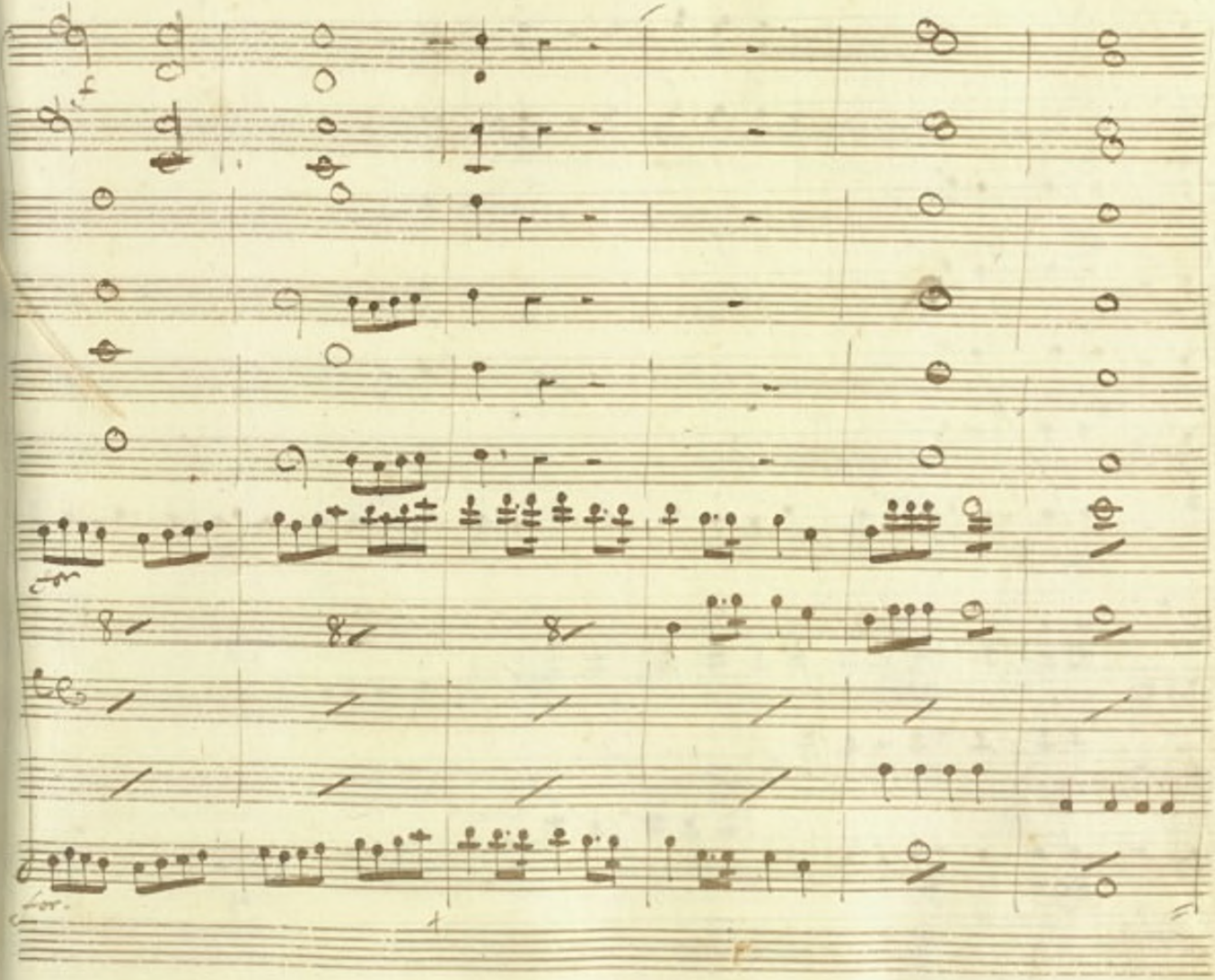

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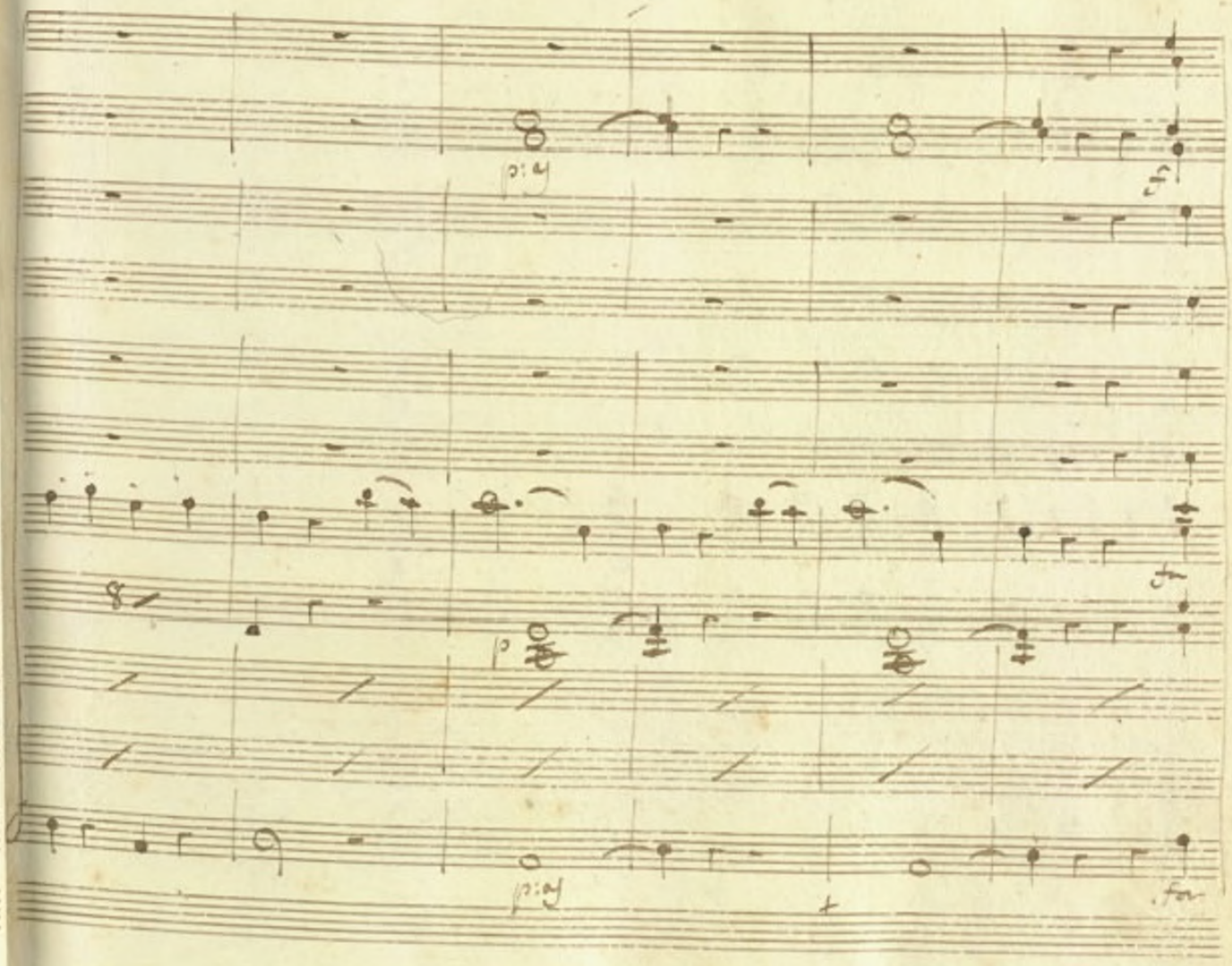
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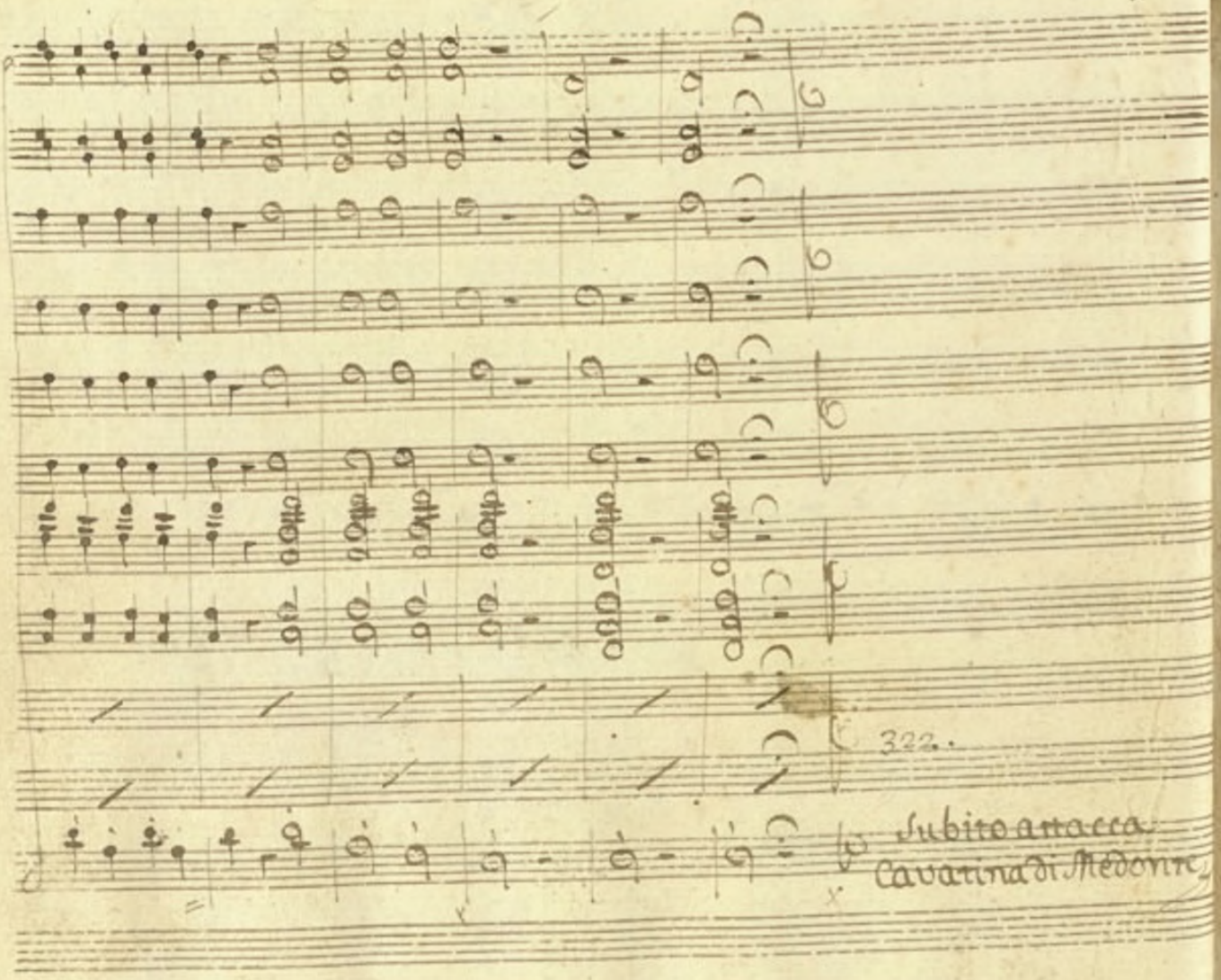
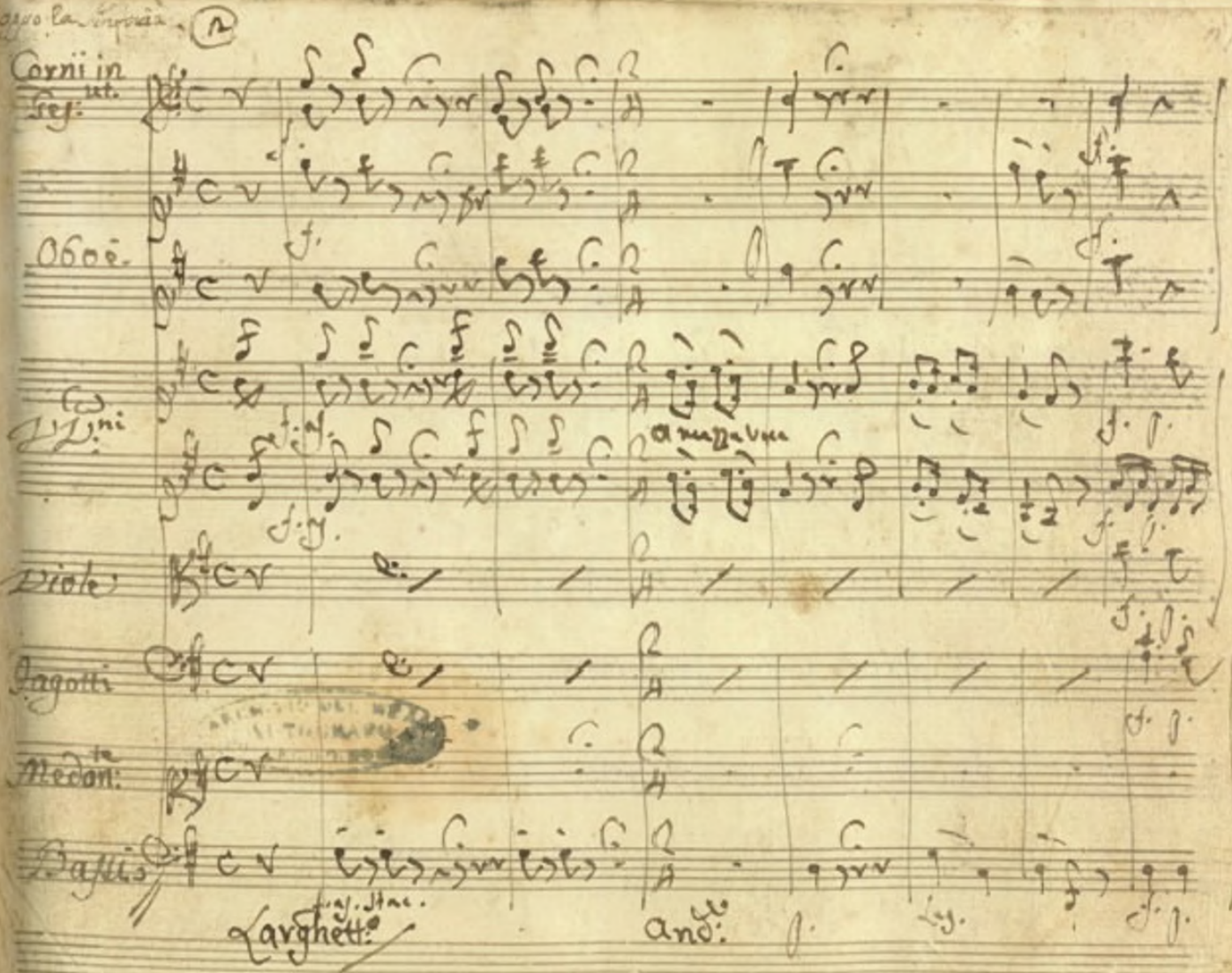

322.
Subito attacca
Cavatina di Medonte



Oggo la Sinfonia (2)

Corni in Ges: ut.

Oboe.

Vl. Vni

a mezza voce

Viole

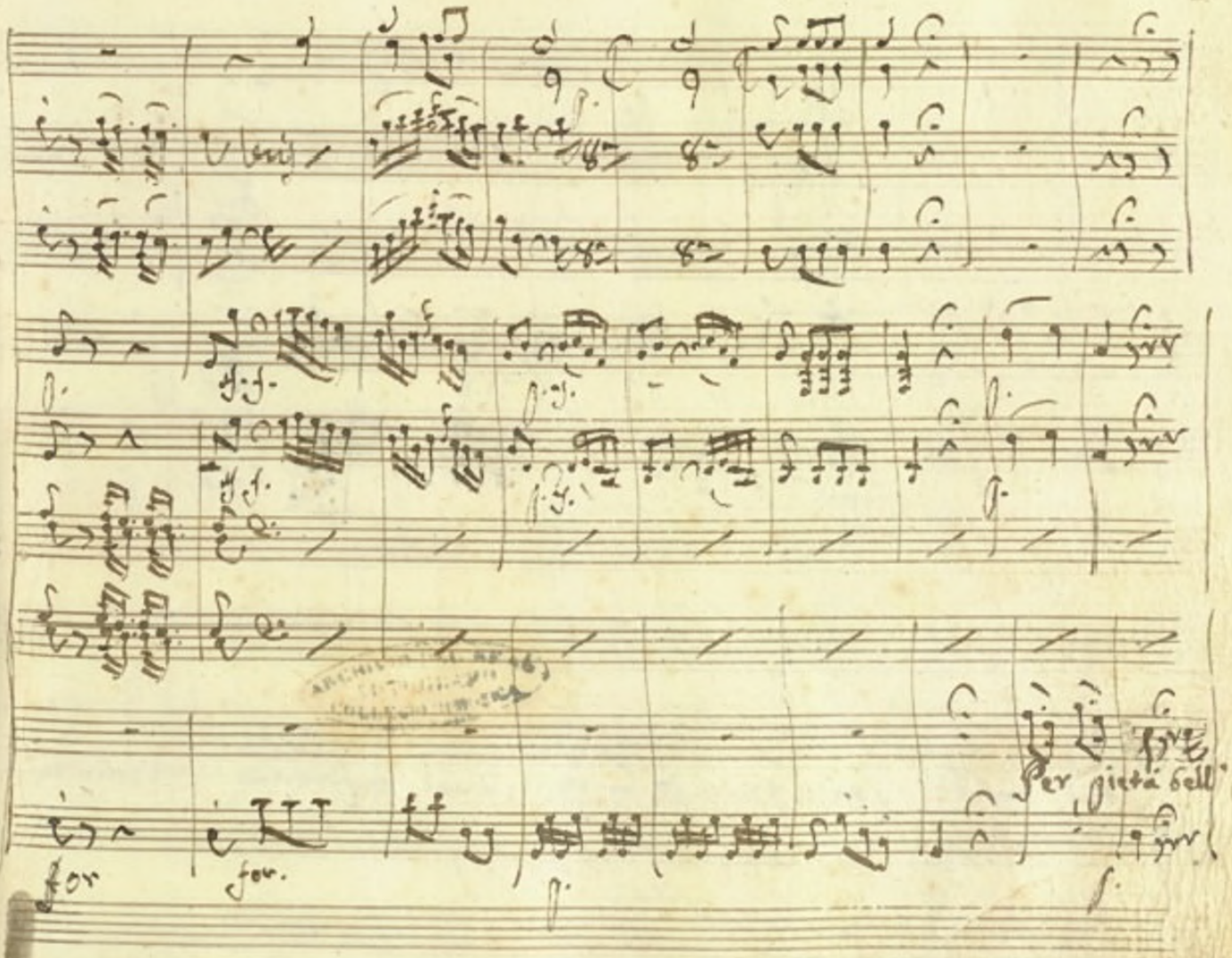
Fagotti

Medon.te

Bassi

Larghett.o

and.o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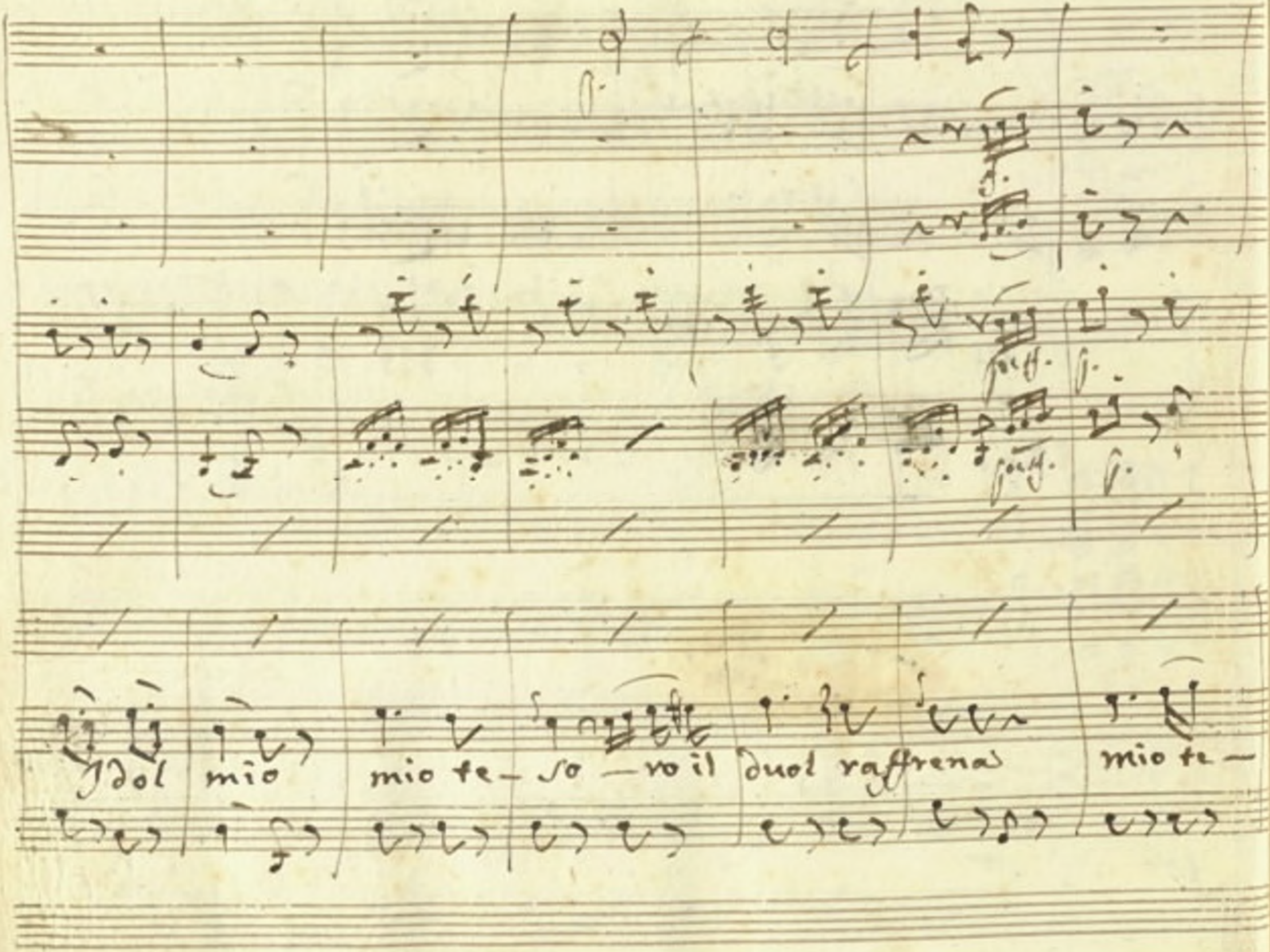
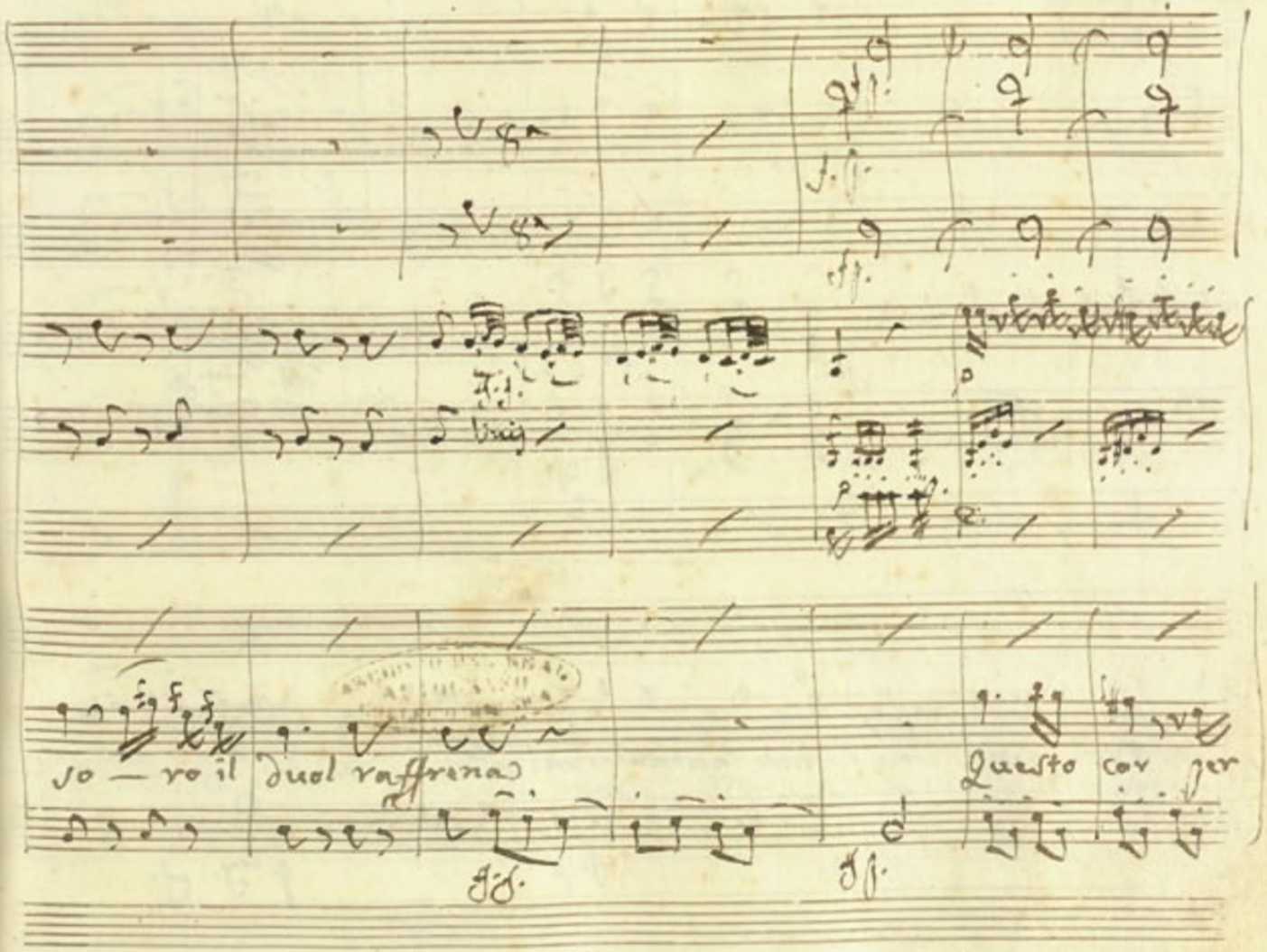
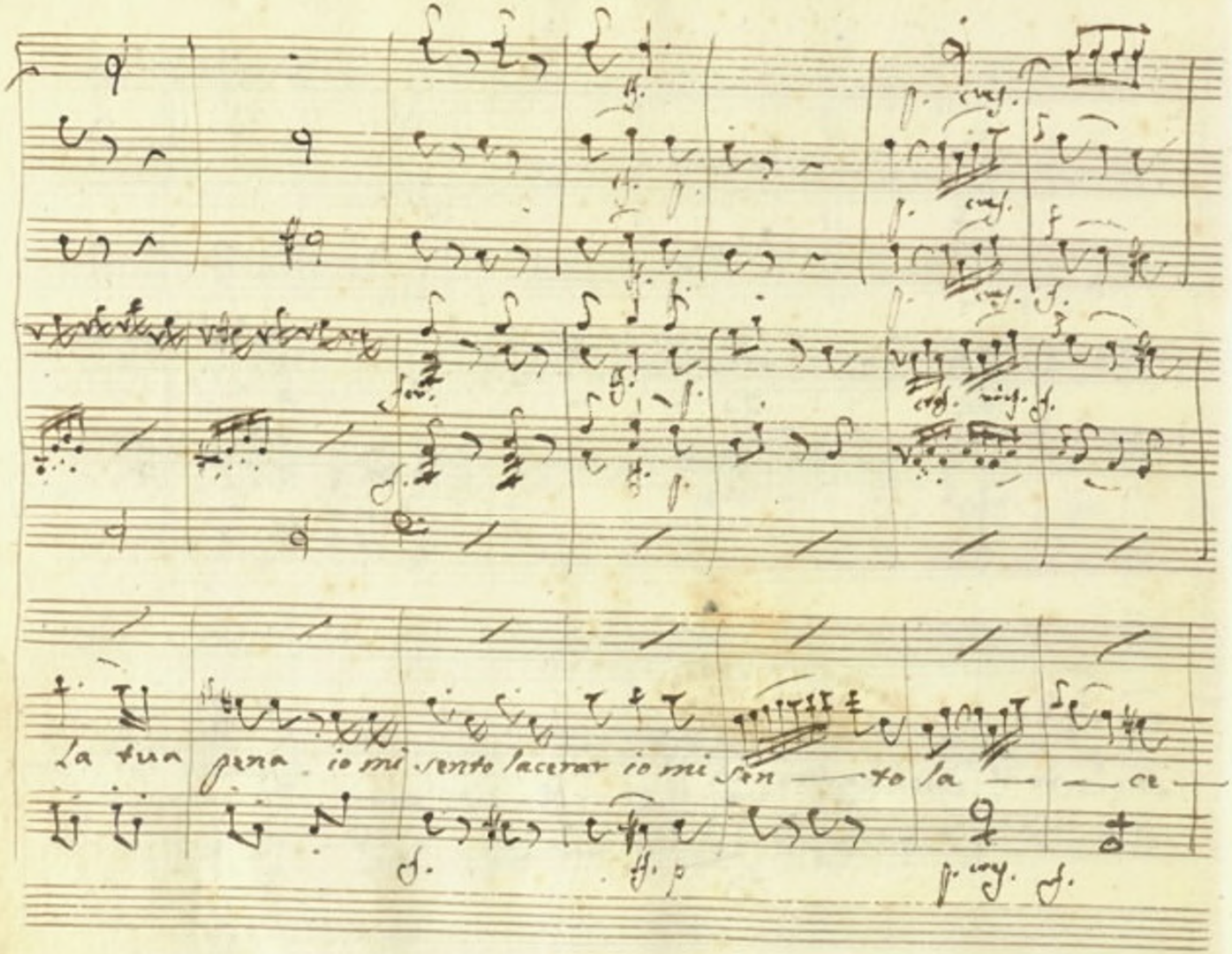
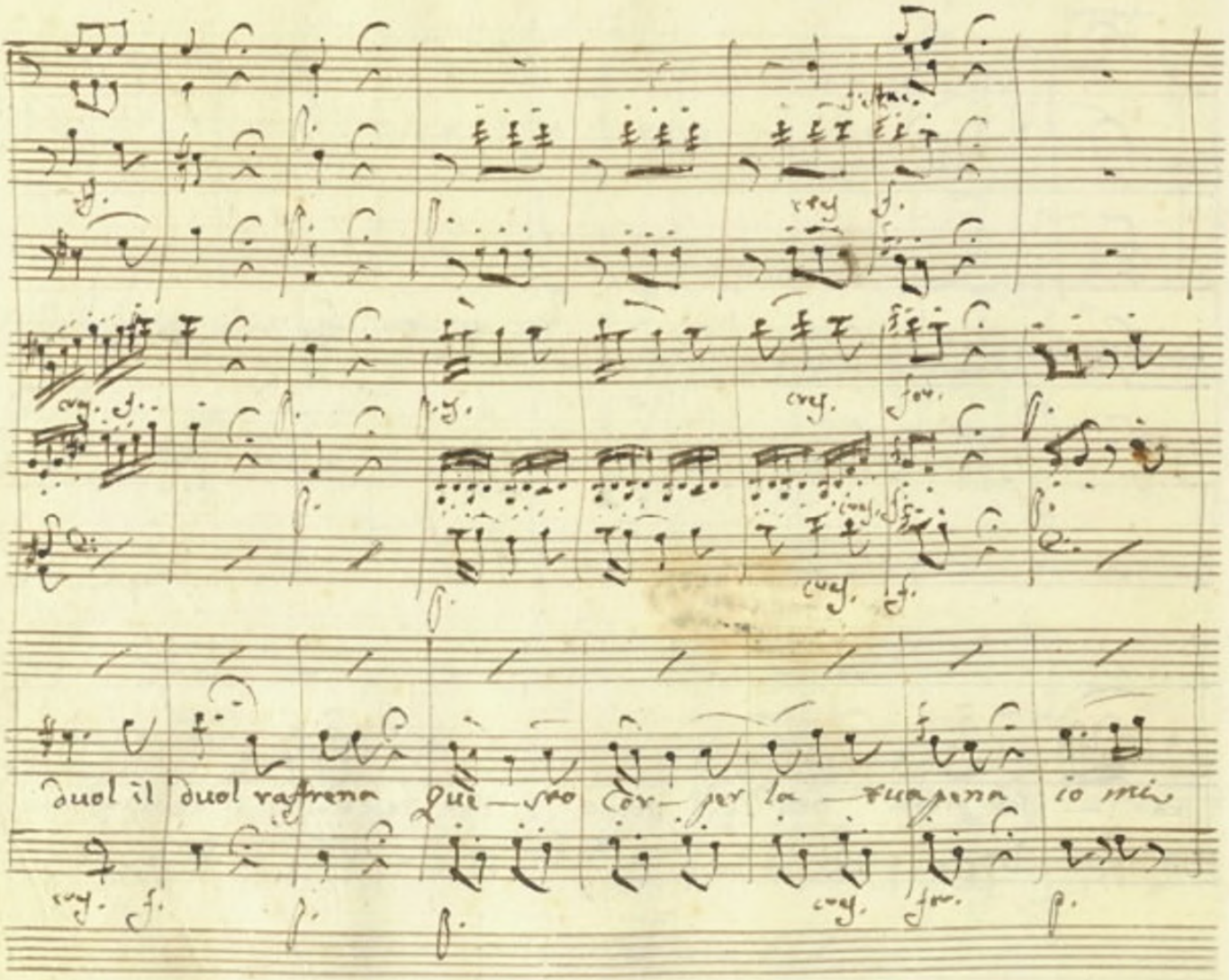
Per pietà bell'


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

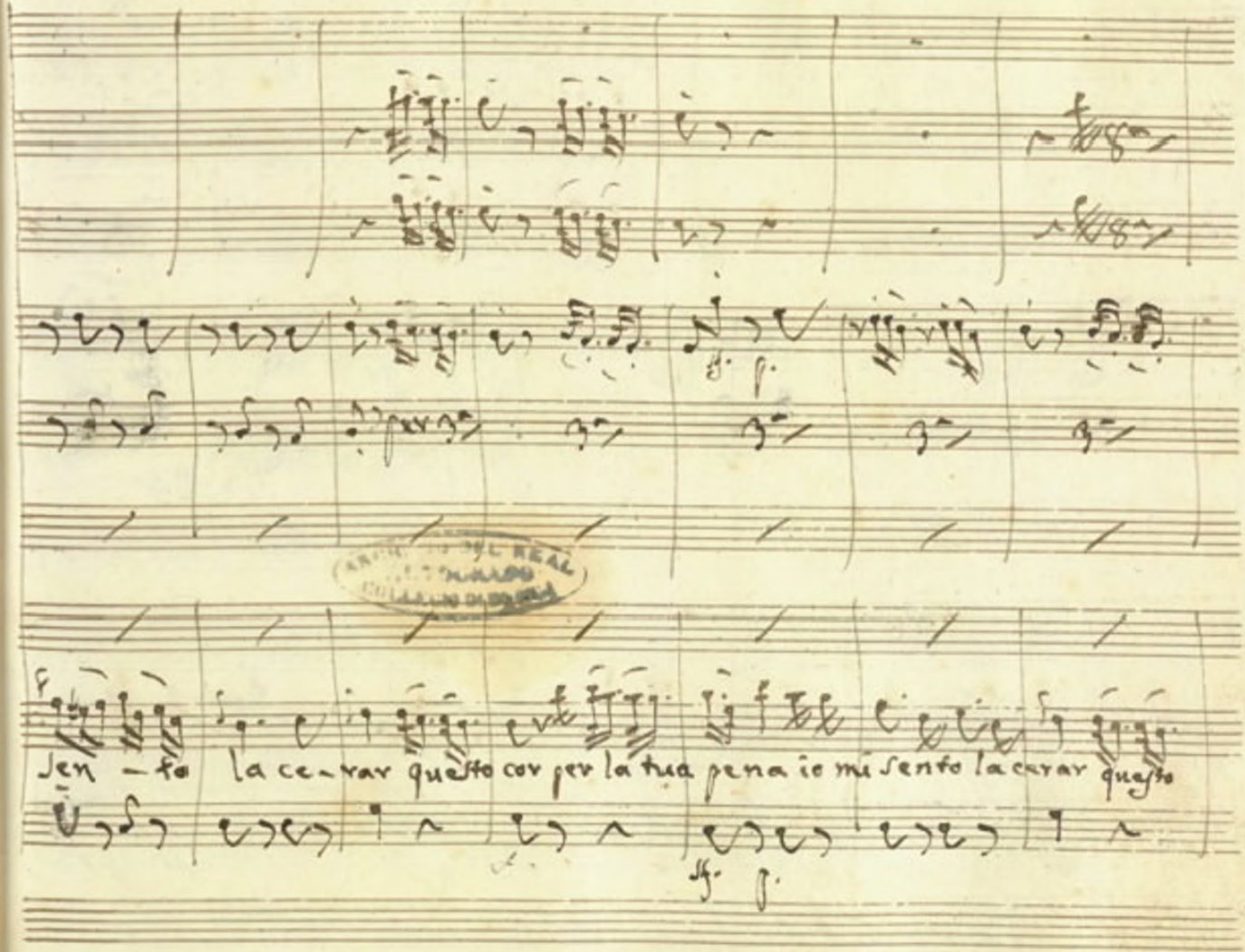

jo — ro il
duol raffrena
Questo cor per

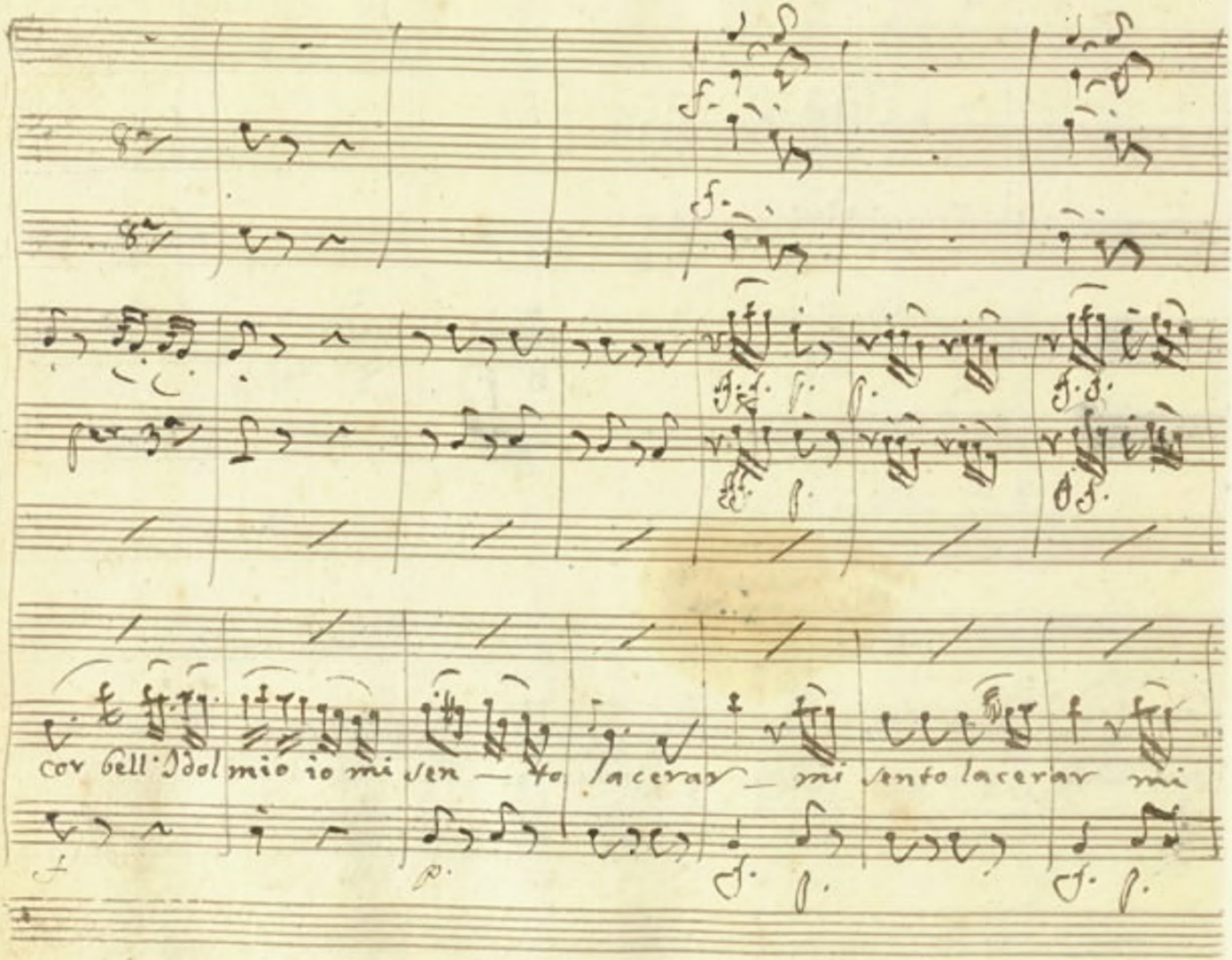

la tua pena io mi sento lacerar io mi sen — to la — — ce —

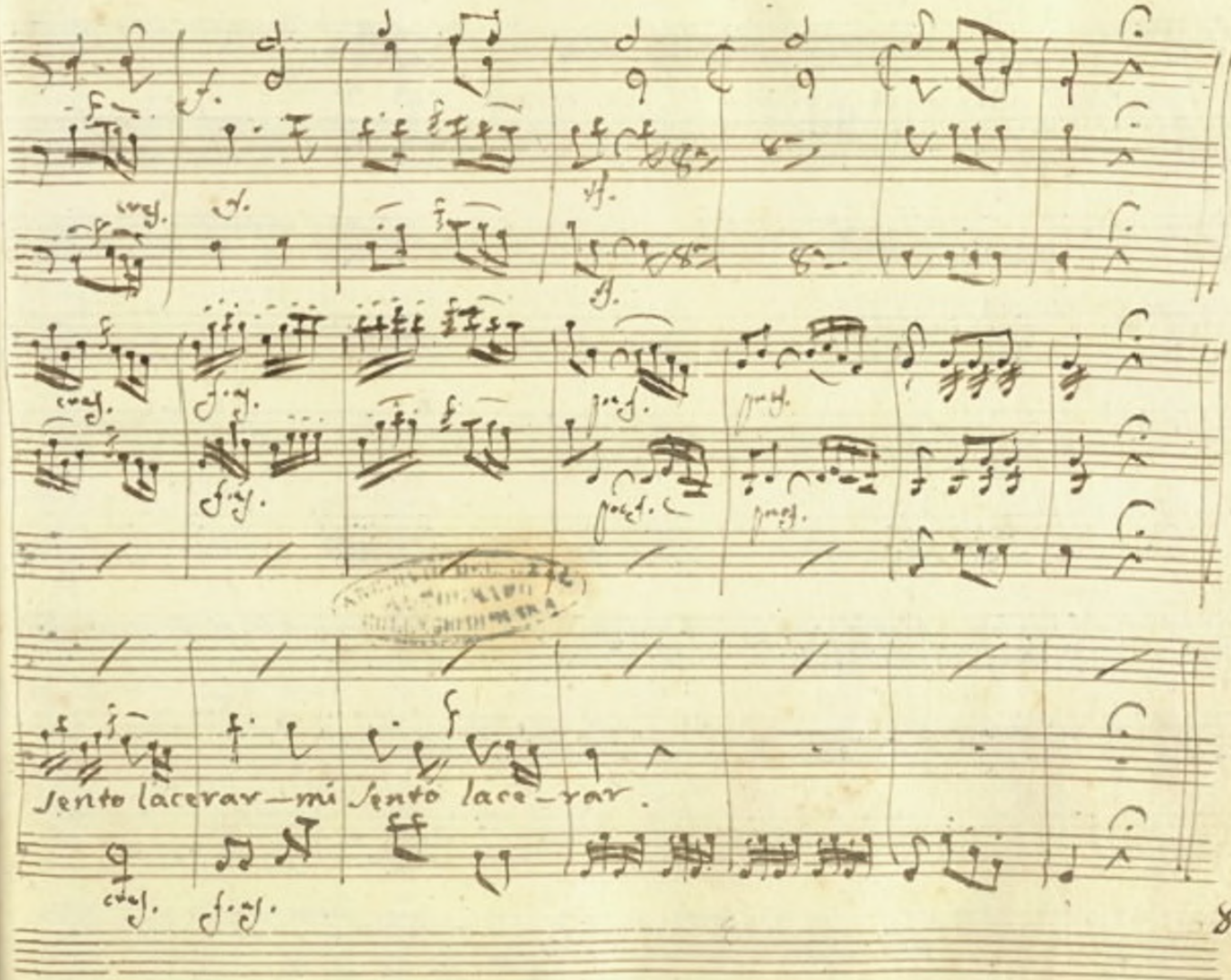
rav — per pietà bell'Idol mio, mio te.so—ro, il duol raffrena il

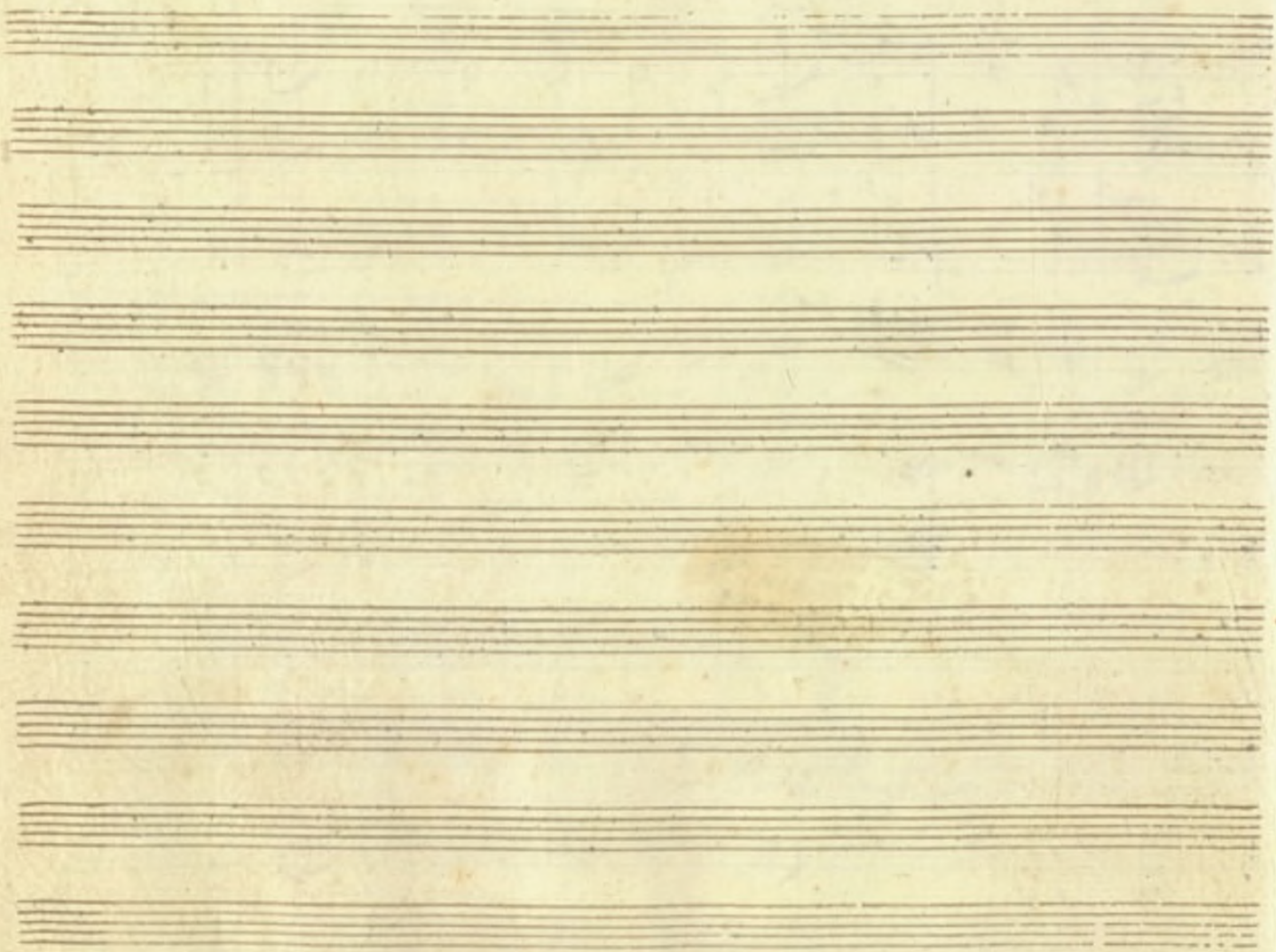


duol il duol raffrena Que — sto Cor — per la — tua pena io mi


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


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


Sento lacerar—mi Sento lace—rar.



Medonte, ed Aspasia

med

Sì cara Aspasia il mio crudele affanno, colle lagrime

tue, cò tuoi sospiri senza volerlo accresci

aspas

Come! tranquilla vuoi la tua a-

spasia, allor, che il Ciel minaccia

med

tiri conforta, o cara! è ancora in-

6 4

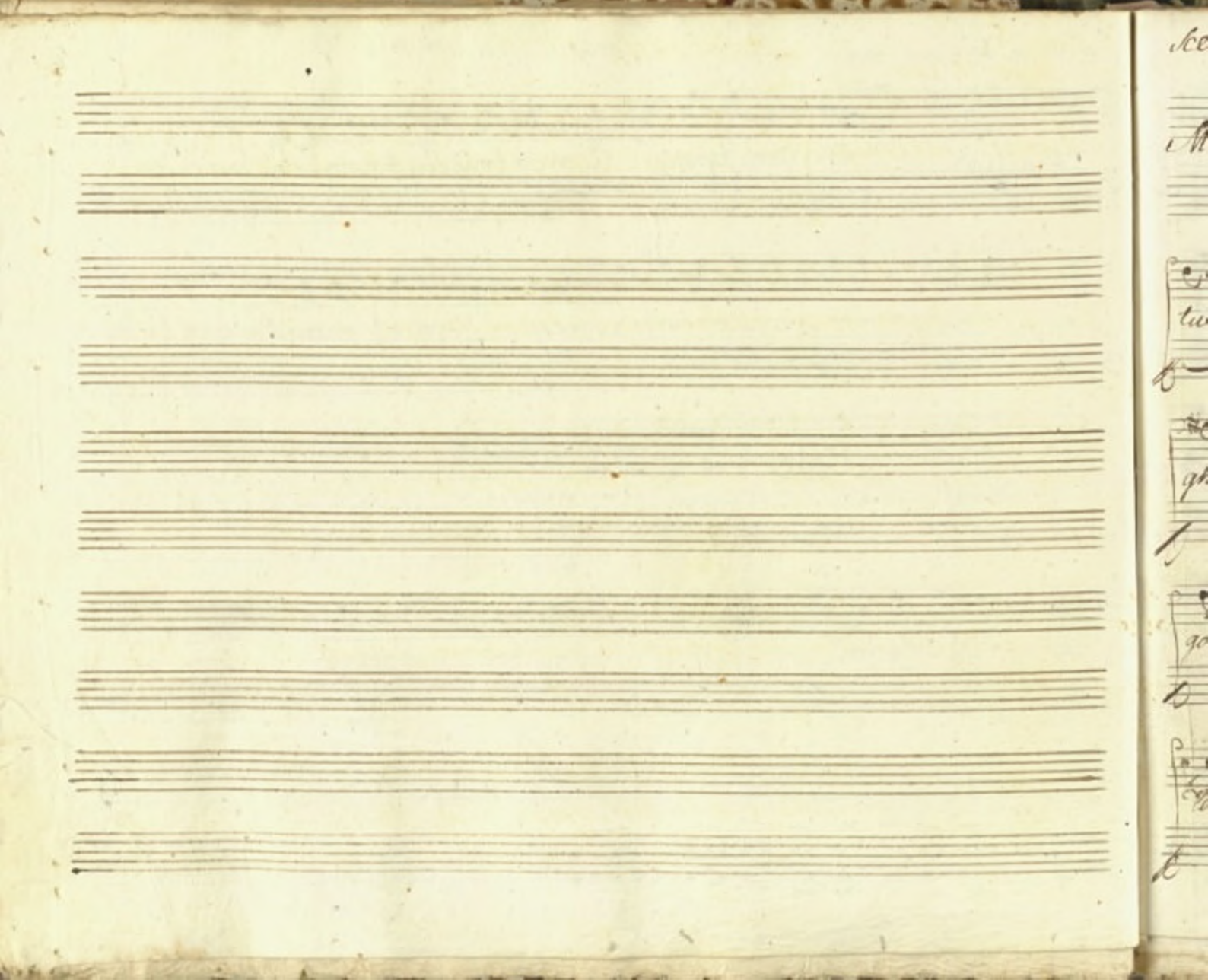
certo il mal, che temi, forse... chi sà... potrebbe... non dubitar

4 6

Segue Strepito di Istrumenti Militari

Trombe sole Orcy.

Segue



Scena I.
dopo il Coro

Recvi Atto I.mo

Medonte, ed Aspasia

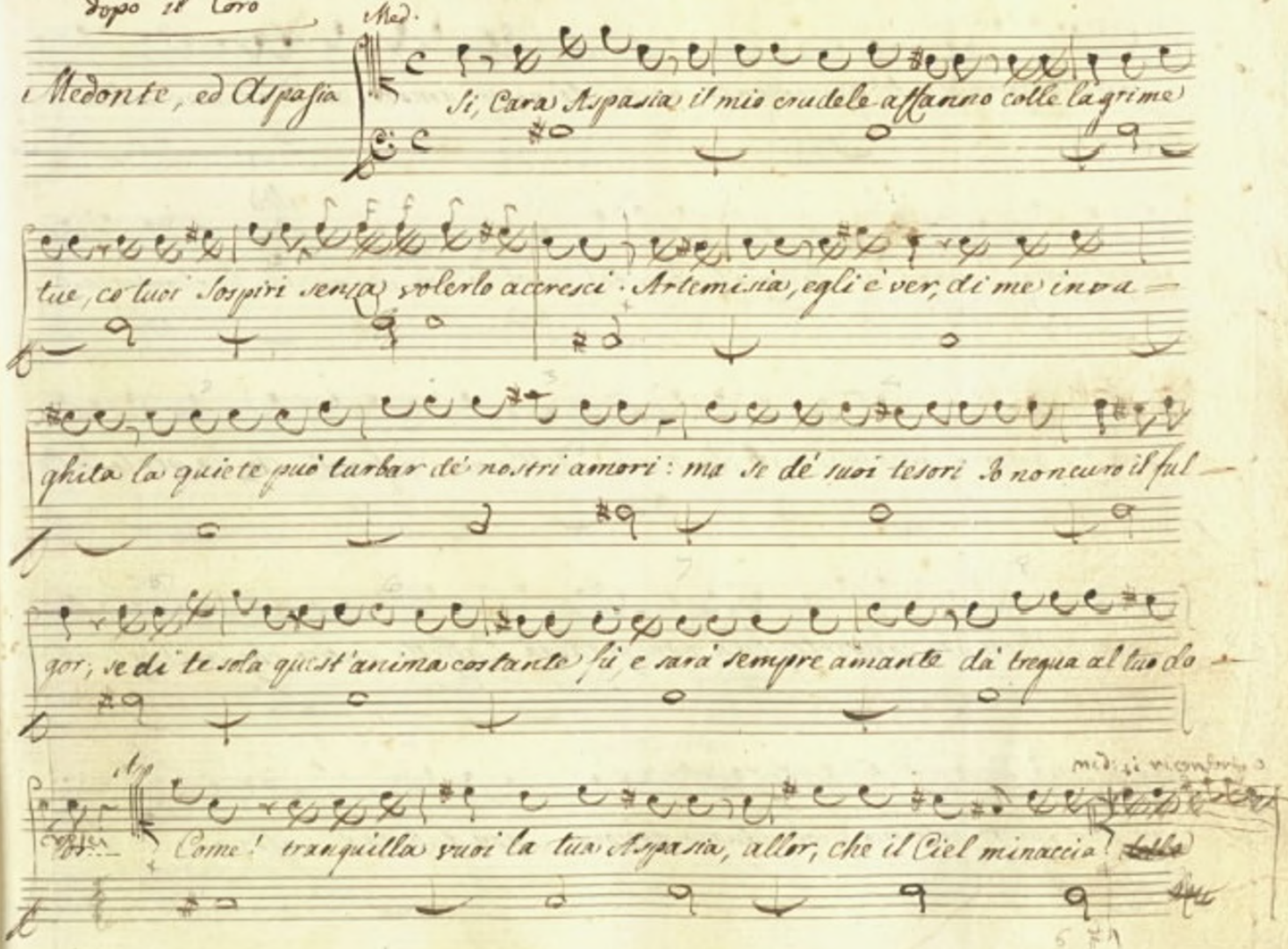
Med.

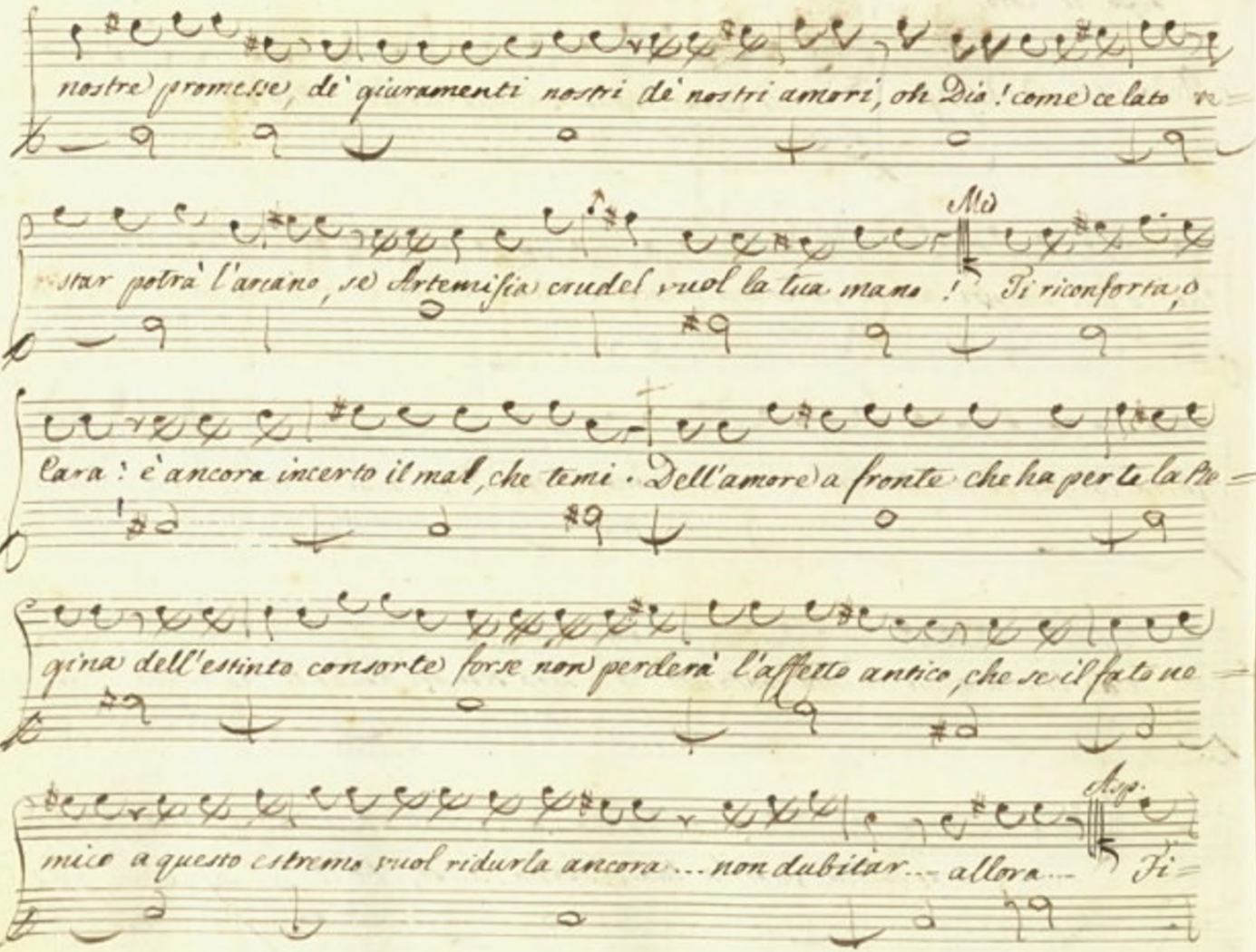
Si, Cara Aspasia il mio crudele affanno colle lagrime tue, co' tuoi Sospiri senza volerlo accresci. Artemisia, egli è ver, di me invaghita la quiete può turbar de' nostri amori: ma se de' suoi tesori Io non curo il fulgor; se di te sola quest'anima costante fù, e sarà sempre amante dà tregua al tuo dolor...

Asp.

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

med. si riconforta




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

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

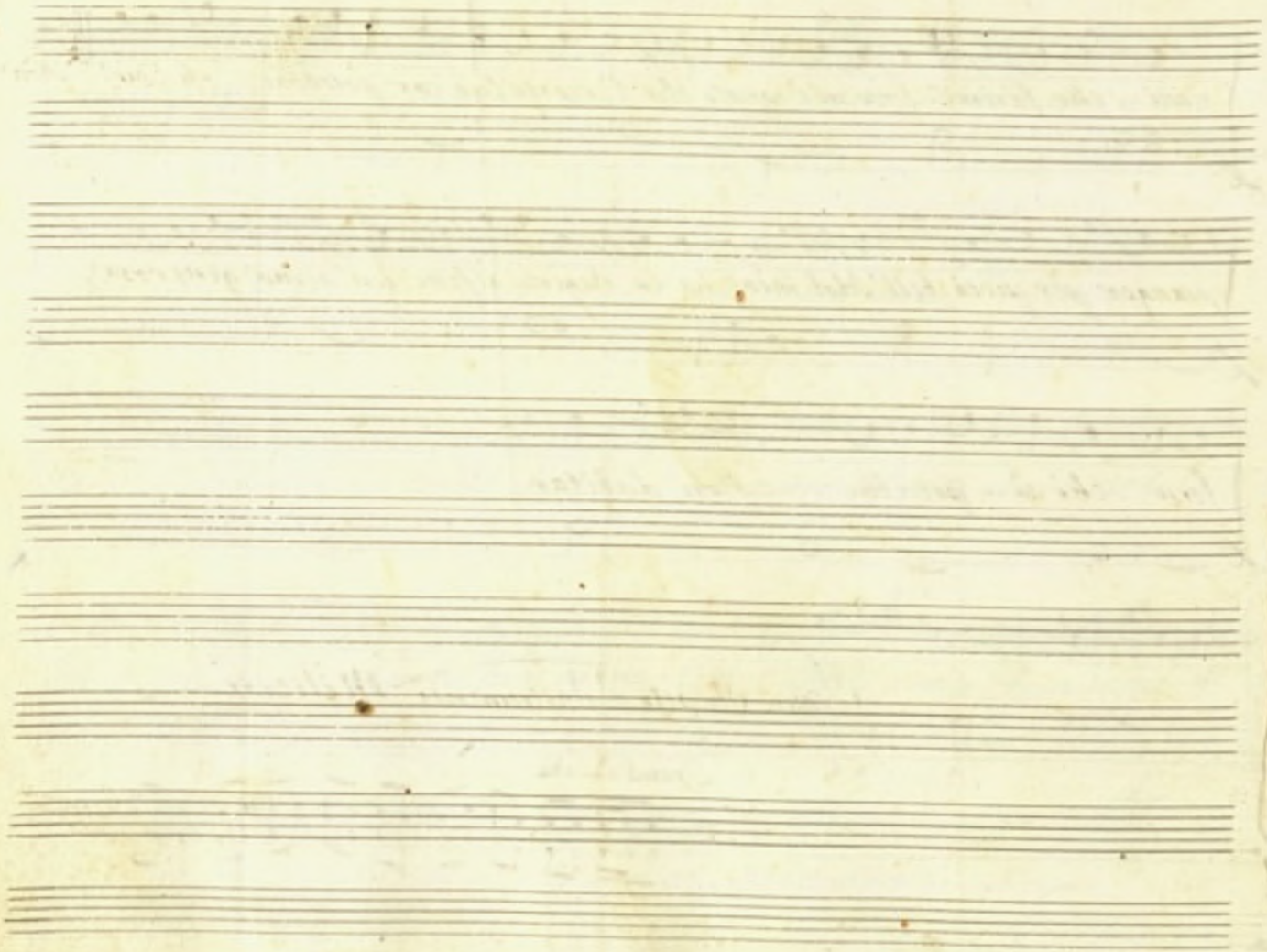
pianger per pietà bell'Idol mio, ha la Regina alfine un'alma generosa,

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

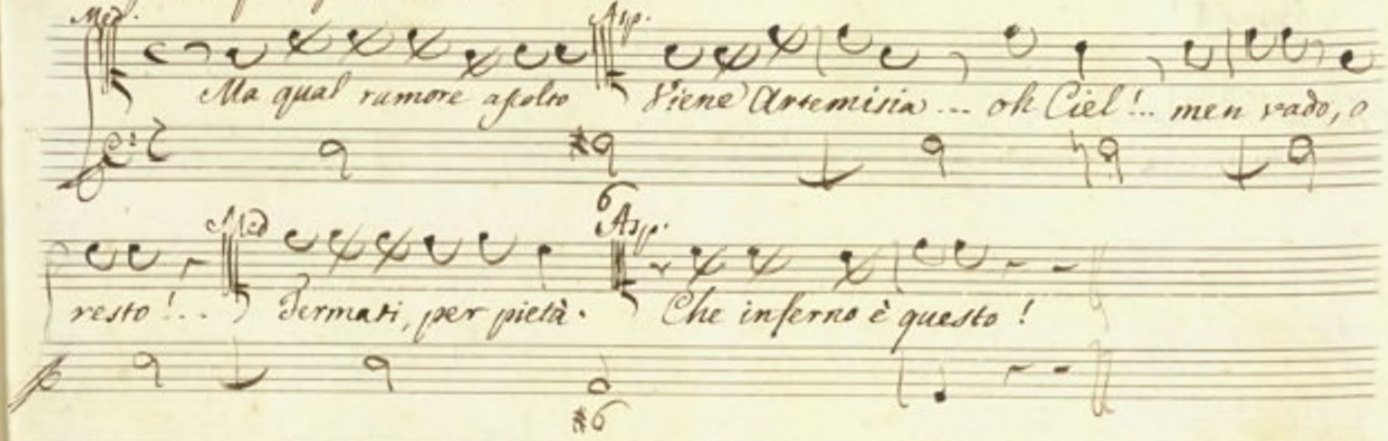
Segue Strepito d'Instromenti Militari

Trombe sole

Segue



dopo il strepito degl' Istromenti Militari



Segue Coro

dopo il Coro

Scena II.

Artemisia, Neleo, Oronte,

Questo - (3)

Corni e Trombe in Ces.

Oboè

Col Pp Violino

Solo

Clar.

Coll'Oboè

Pp.mi

for.

Viole

Fagotti

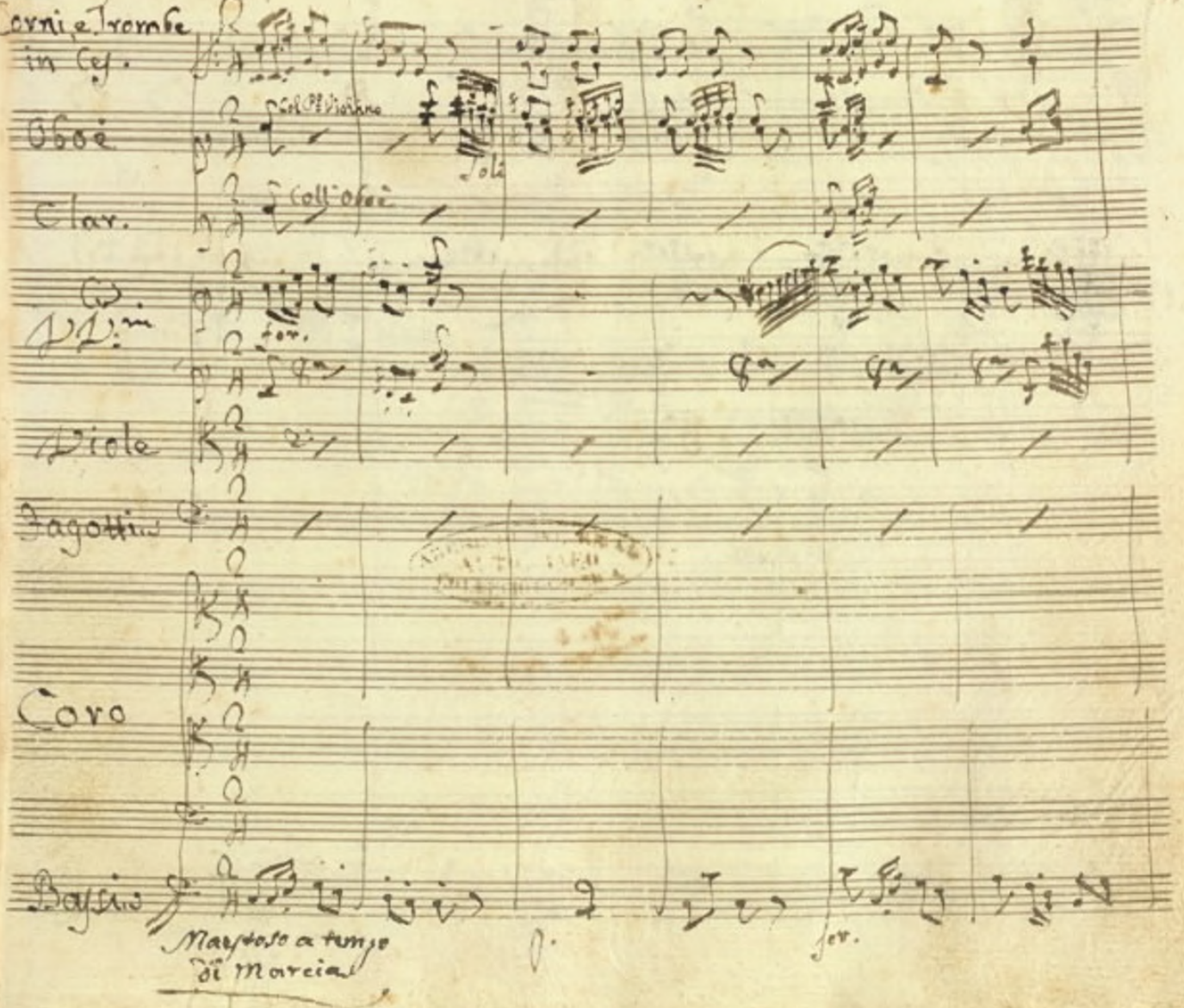
Coro

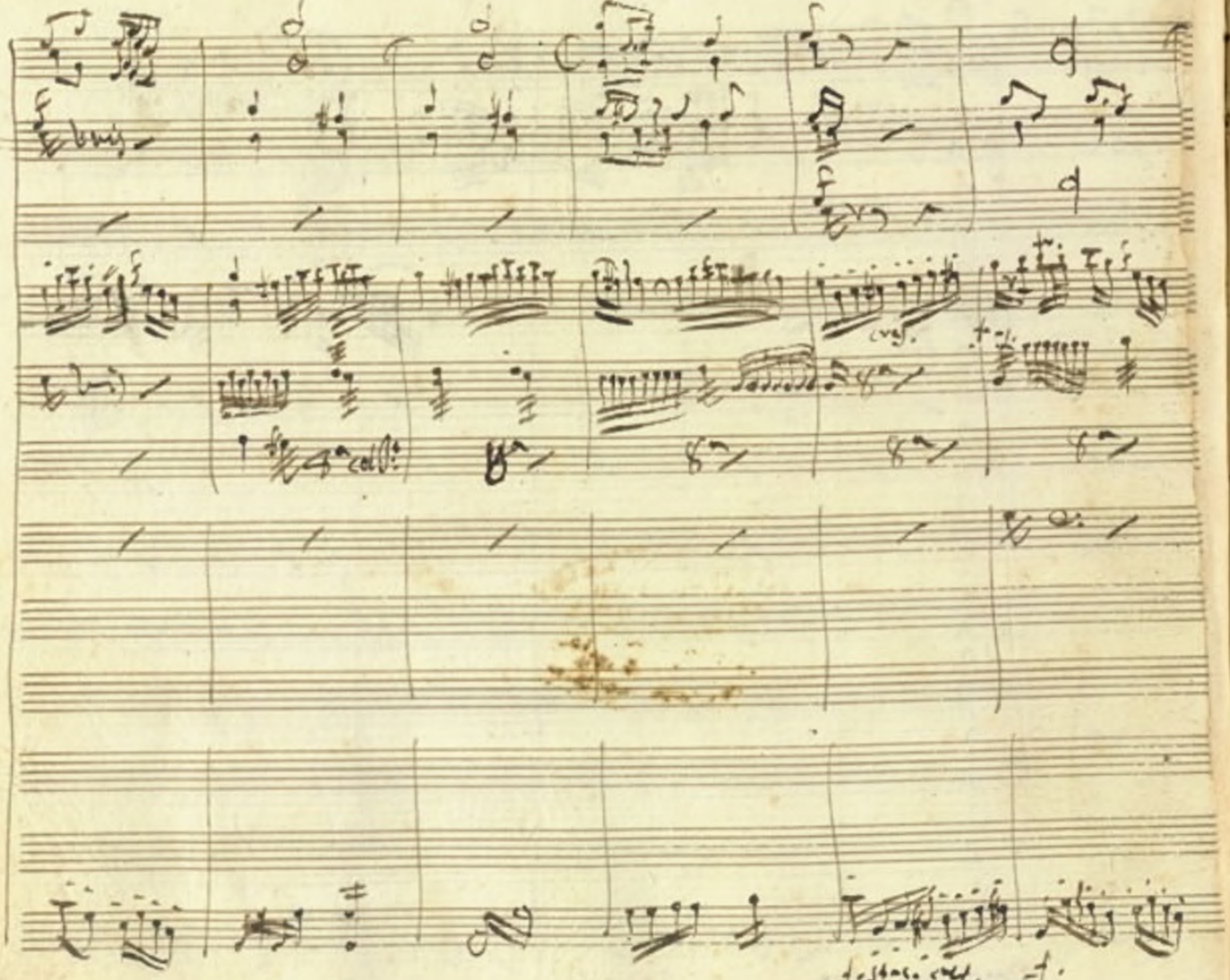
Bassi

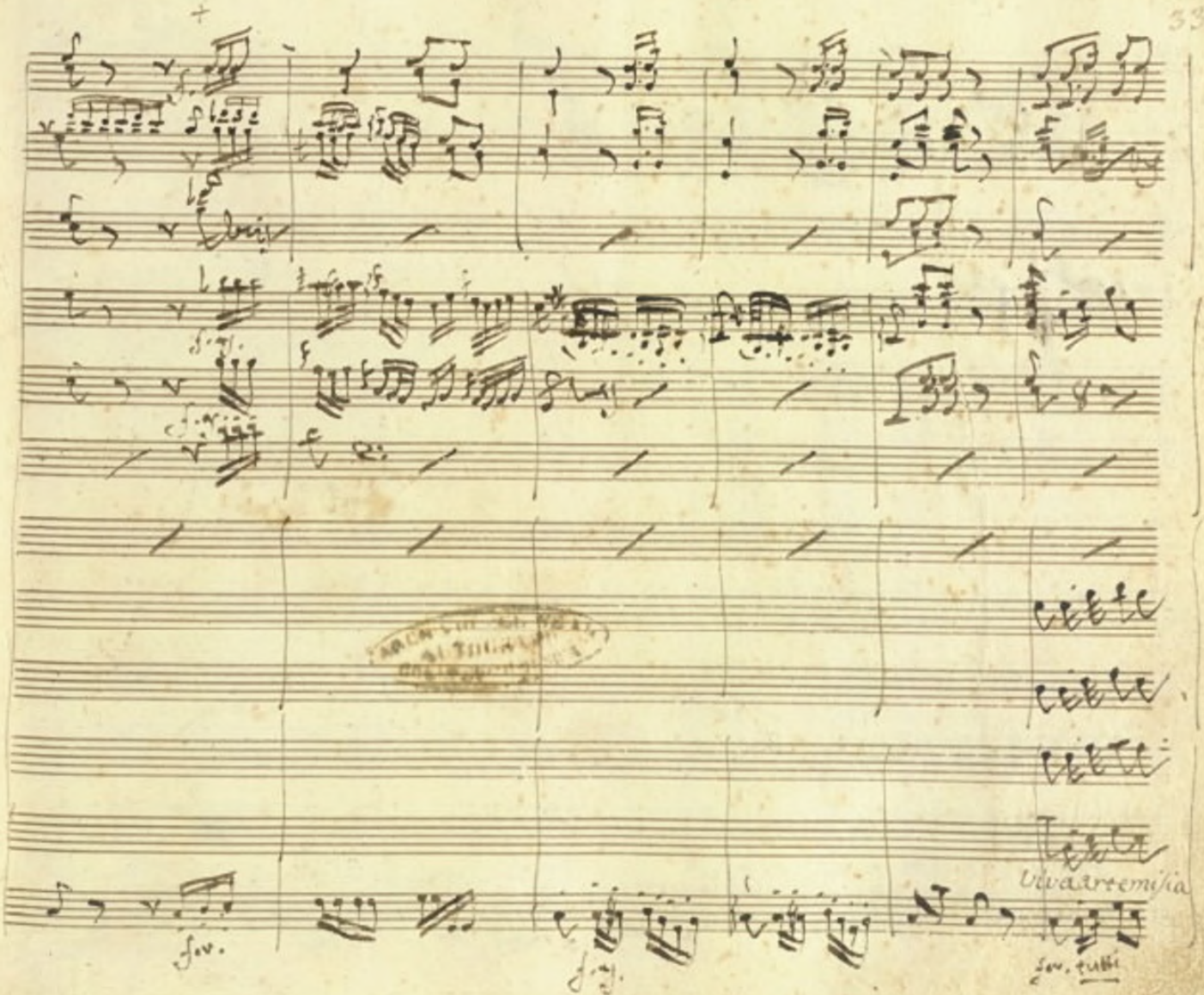
Maestoso a tempo di Marcia

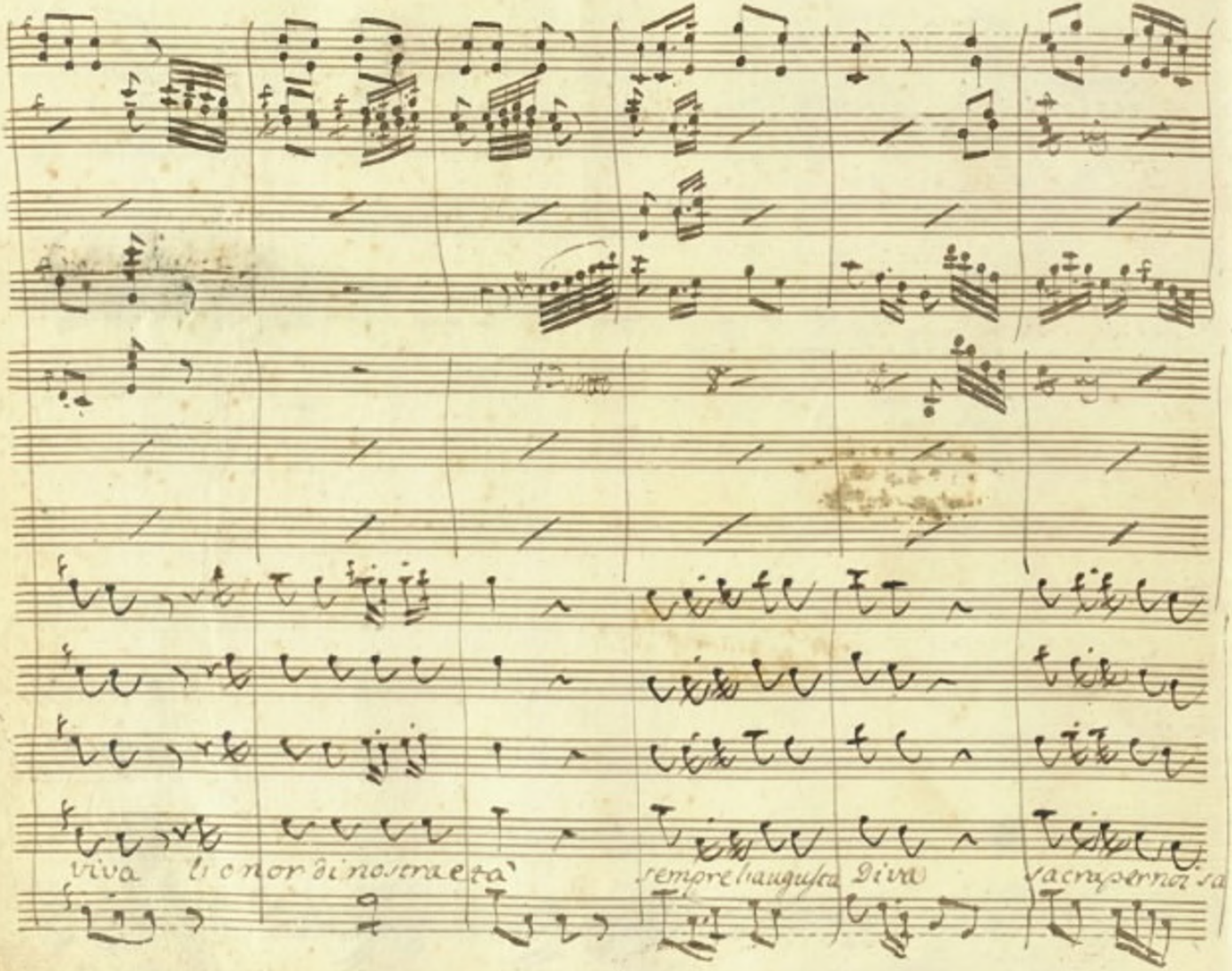
p.

for.

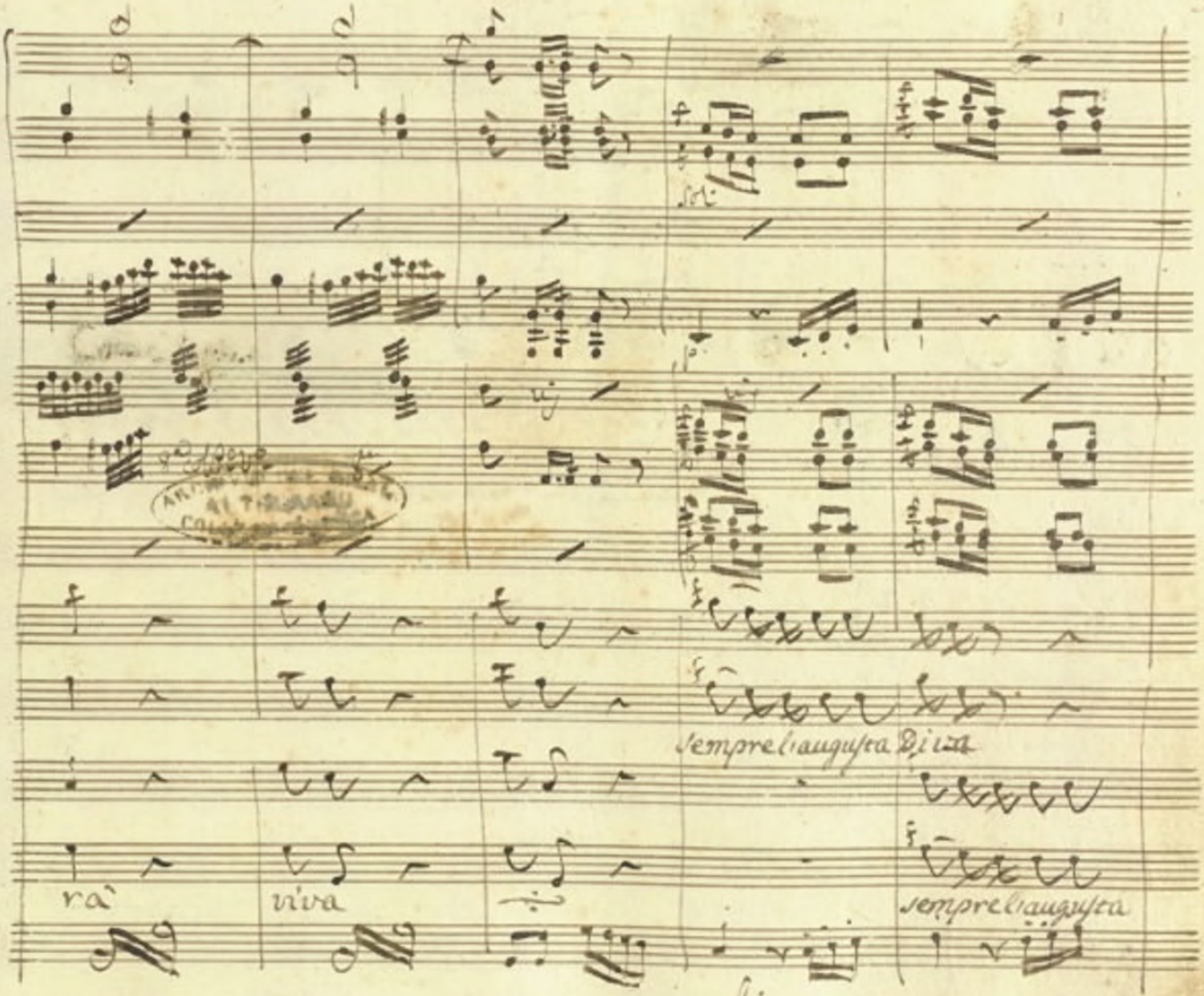


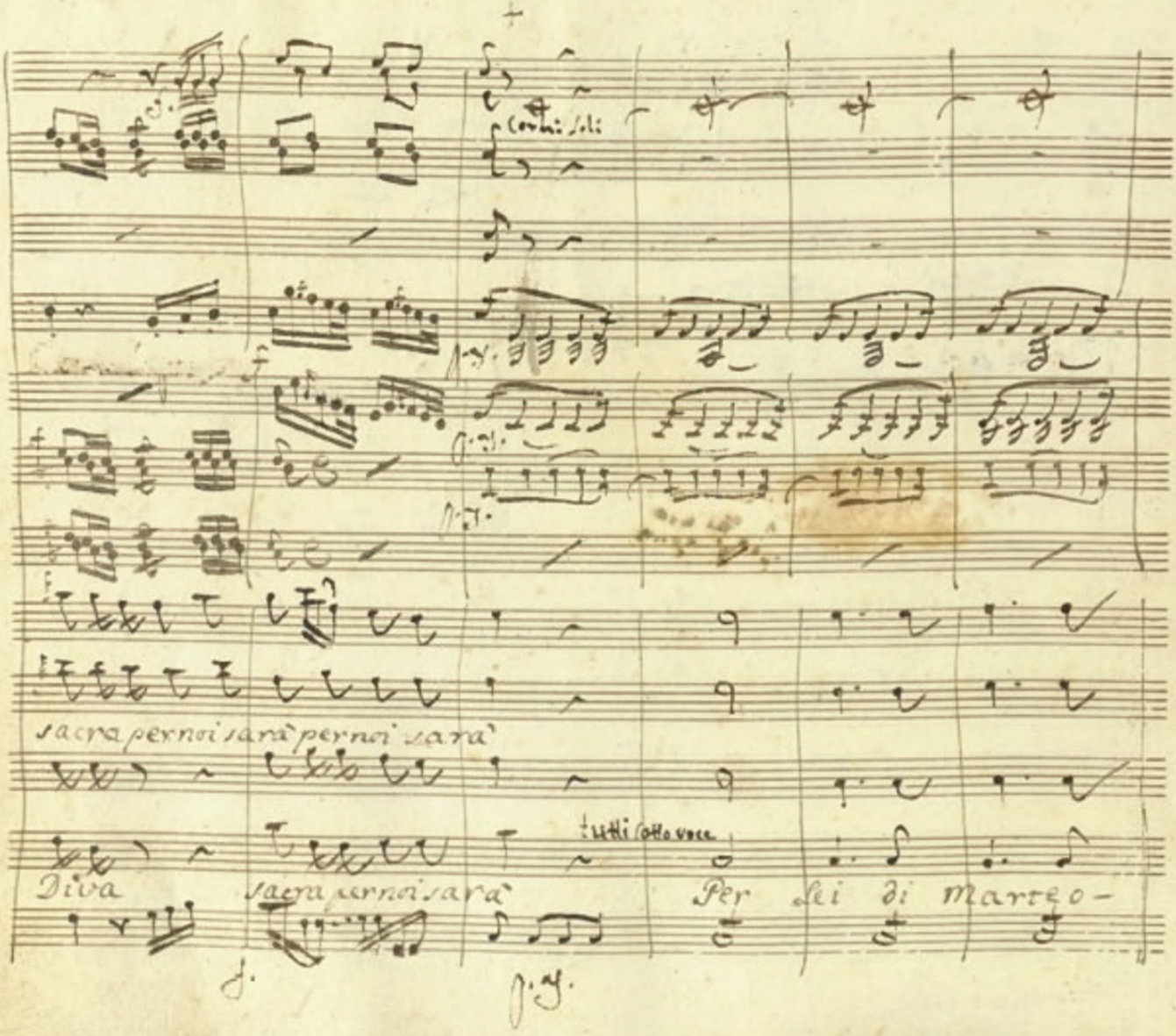



Viva Artemisia
fav.
fav. tutti



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


sempre l'augusta Diva
rà
viva
sempre l'augusta

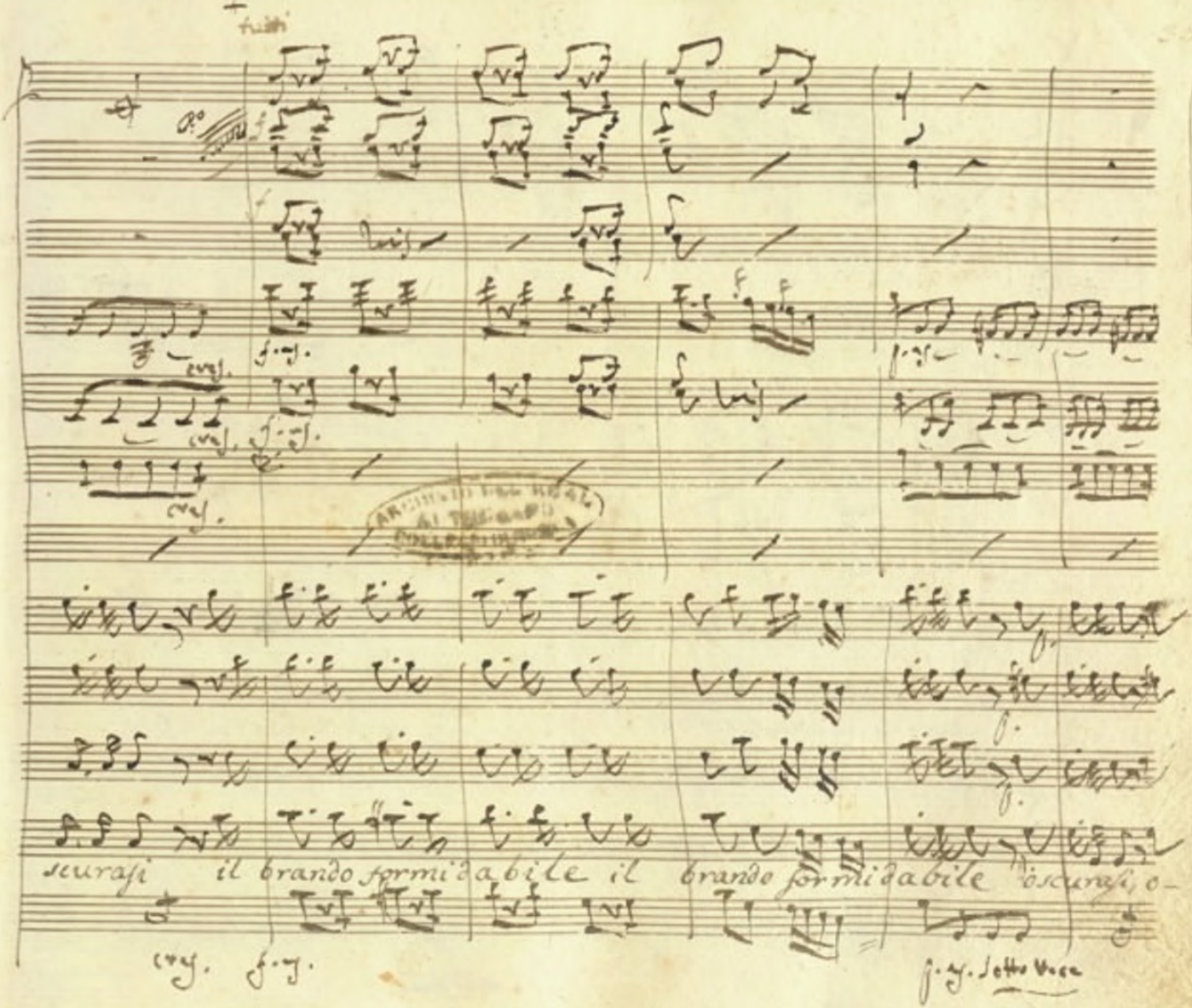


Corni soli

sacra per noi sarà per noi sarà

tutti sotto voce

Diva sacra per noi sarà Per Lei di Marteo-



tutti

Ro

f. y.

cres.

f. y.

cres.

f. y.

cres.

f.

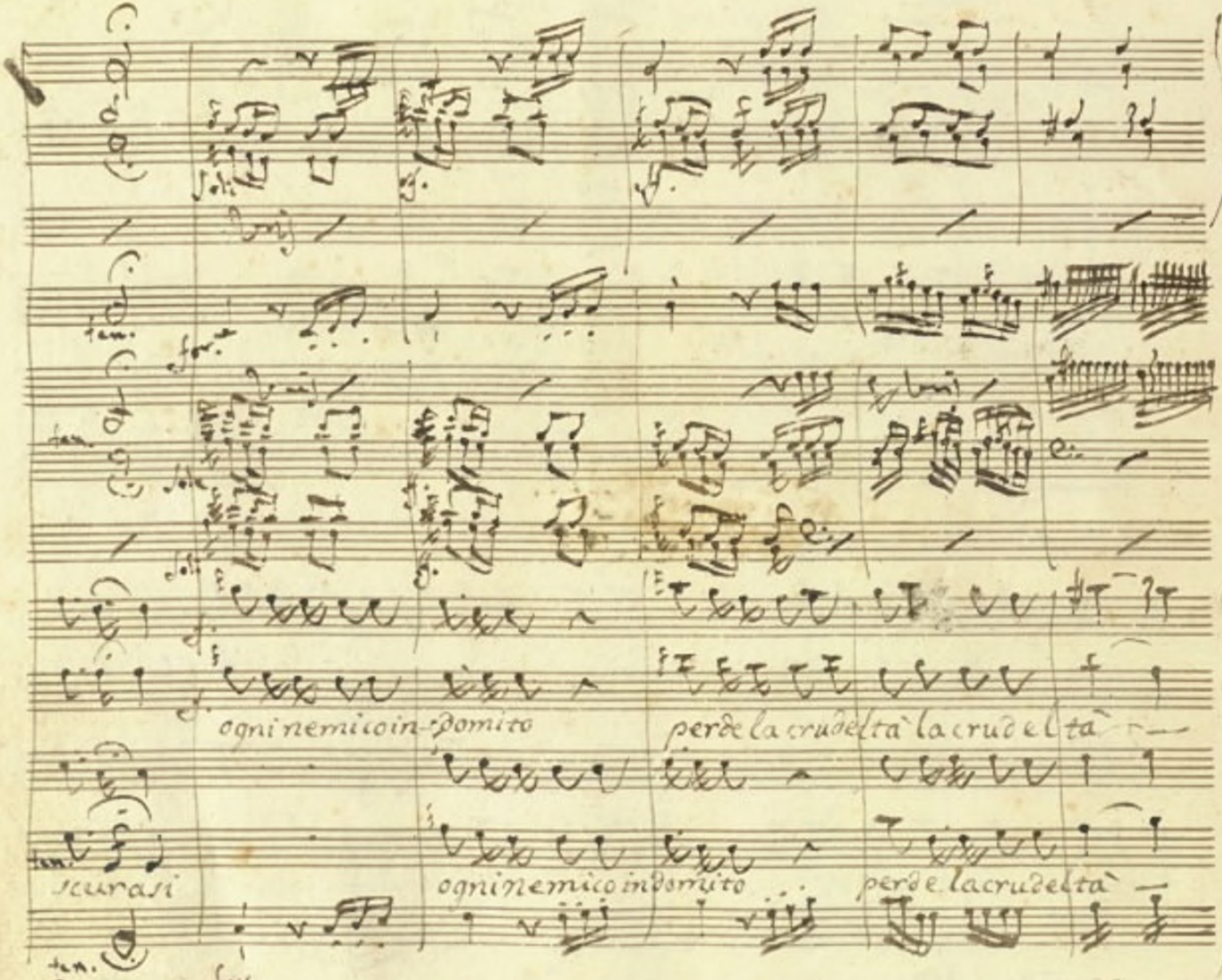
f.

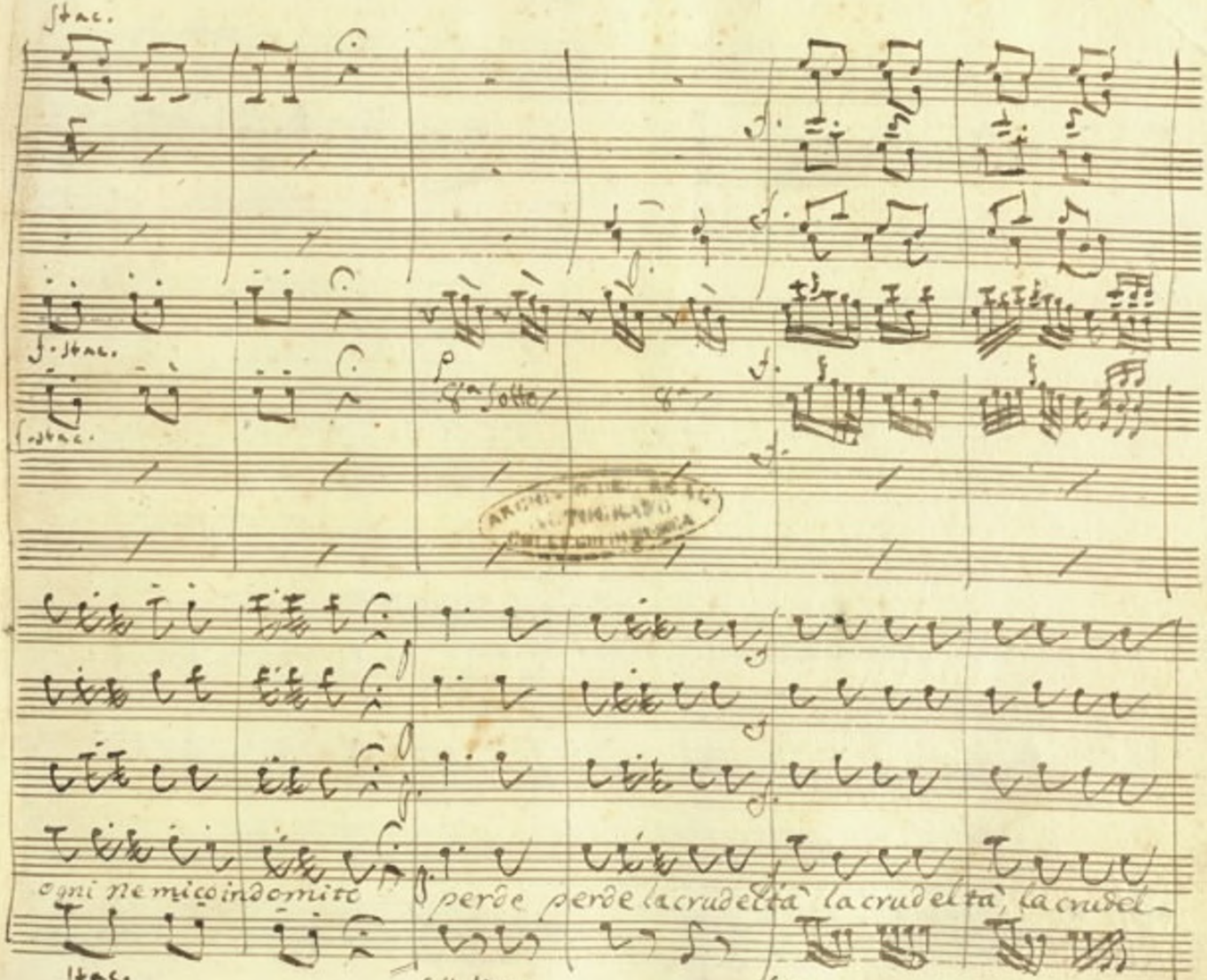
f.

scurasi il brando formidabile il brando formidabile oscurasi, o-

cres. f. y.

f. y. Sotto voce


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



Stac.

f. Stac.

f. Stac.

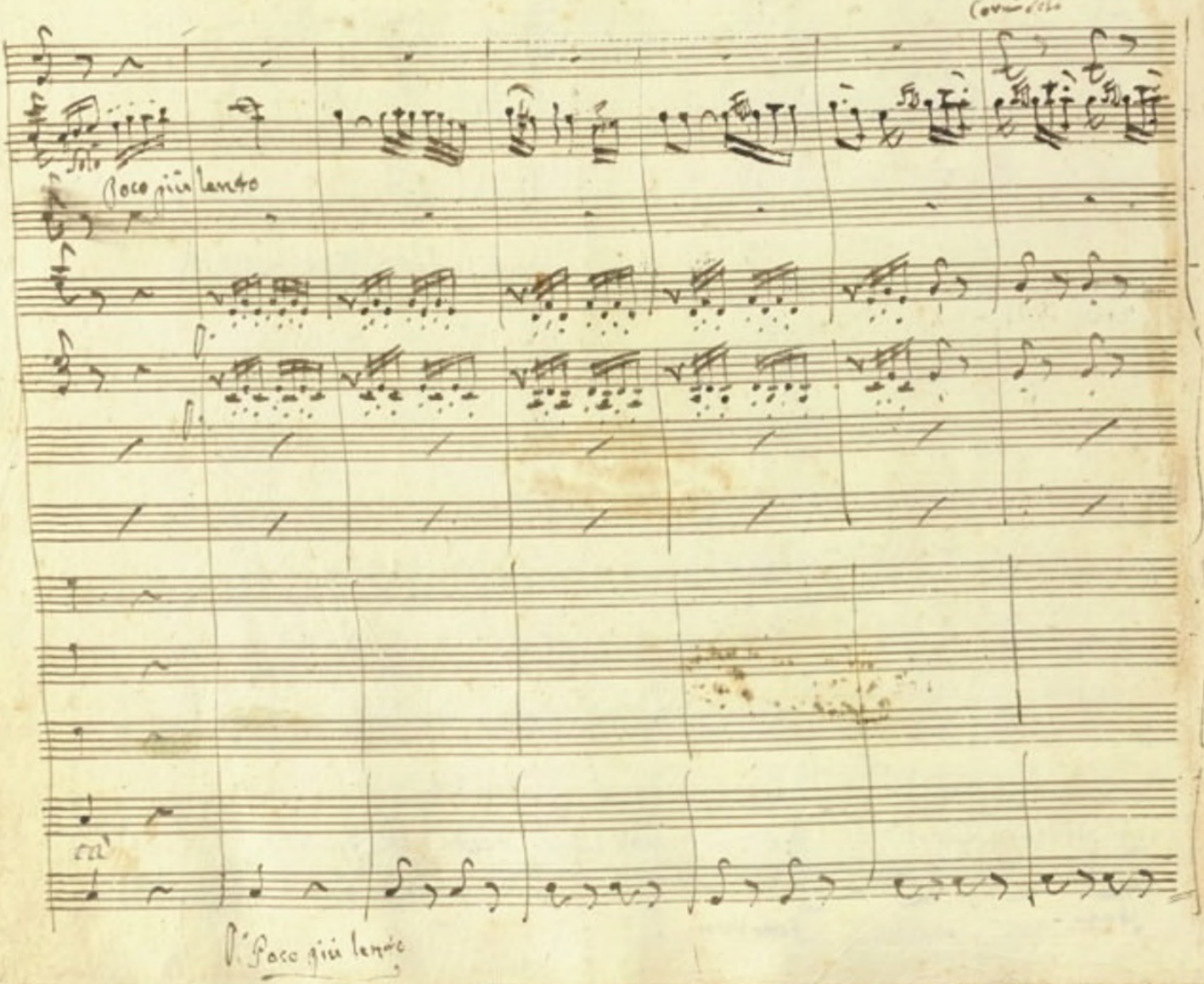
8a Sotto

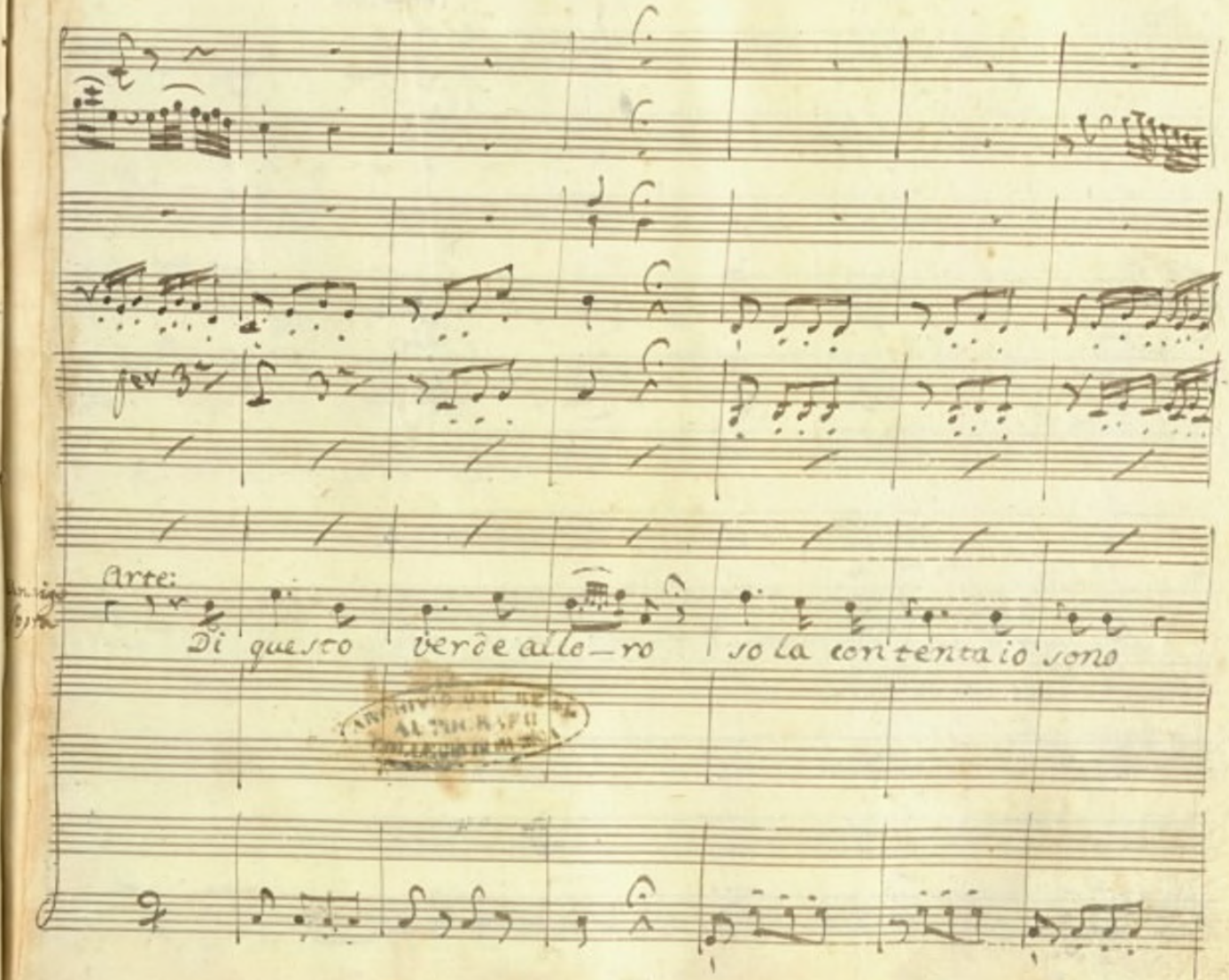
ogni nemico indomito perde perde la crudeltà la crudeltà, la crudel-

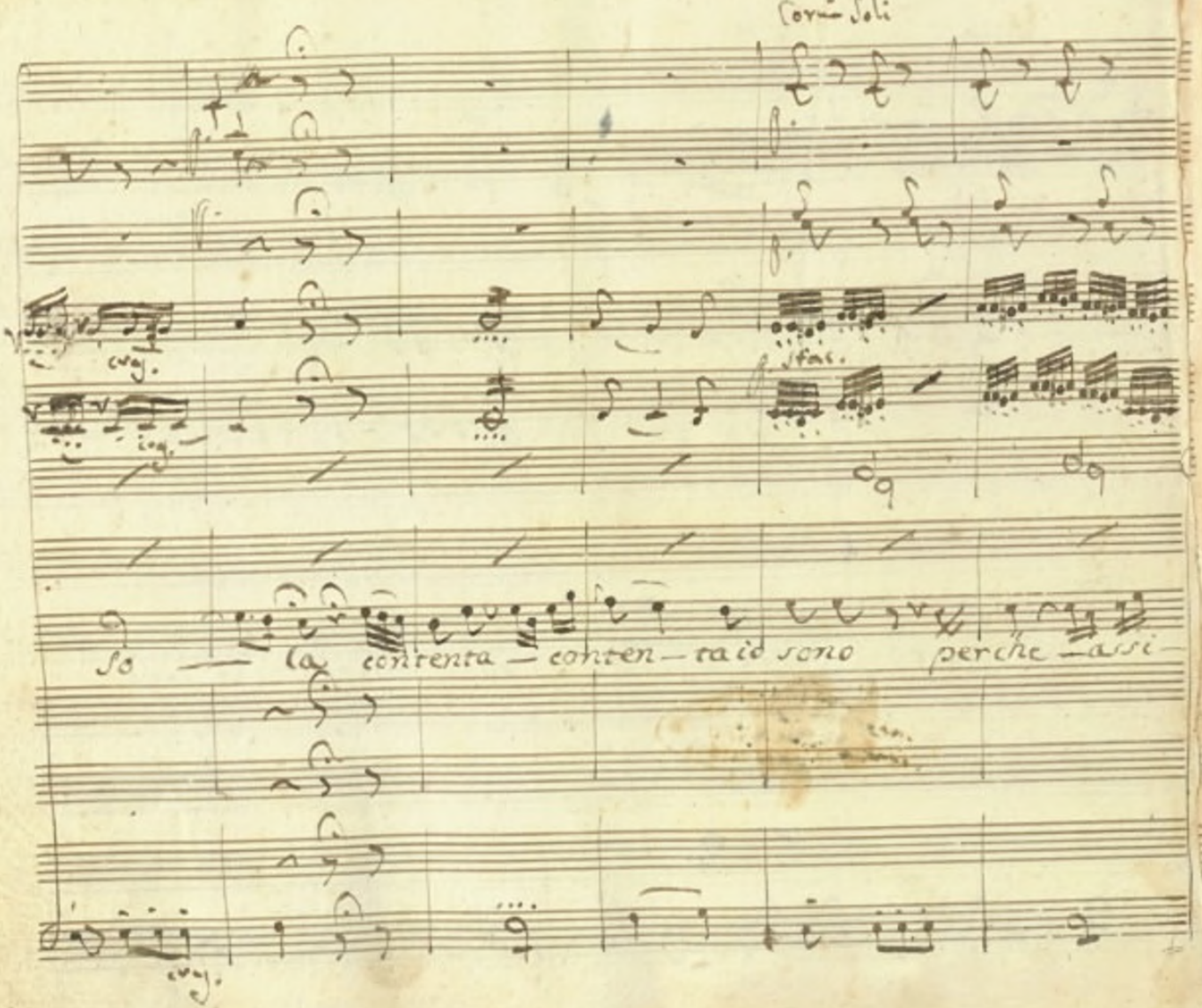
Stac.

Sotto Voce

for.


Poco più lento
Poco più lento


Arte:
Di questo verde alloro so la contenta io sono



Corni Soli

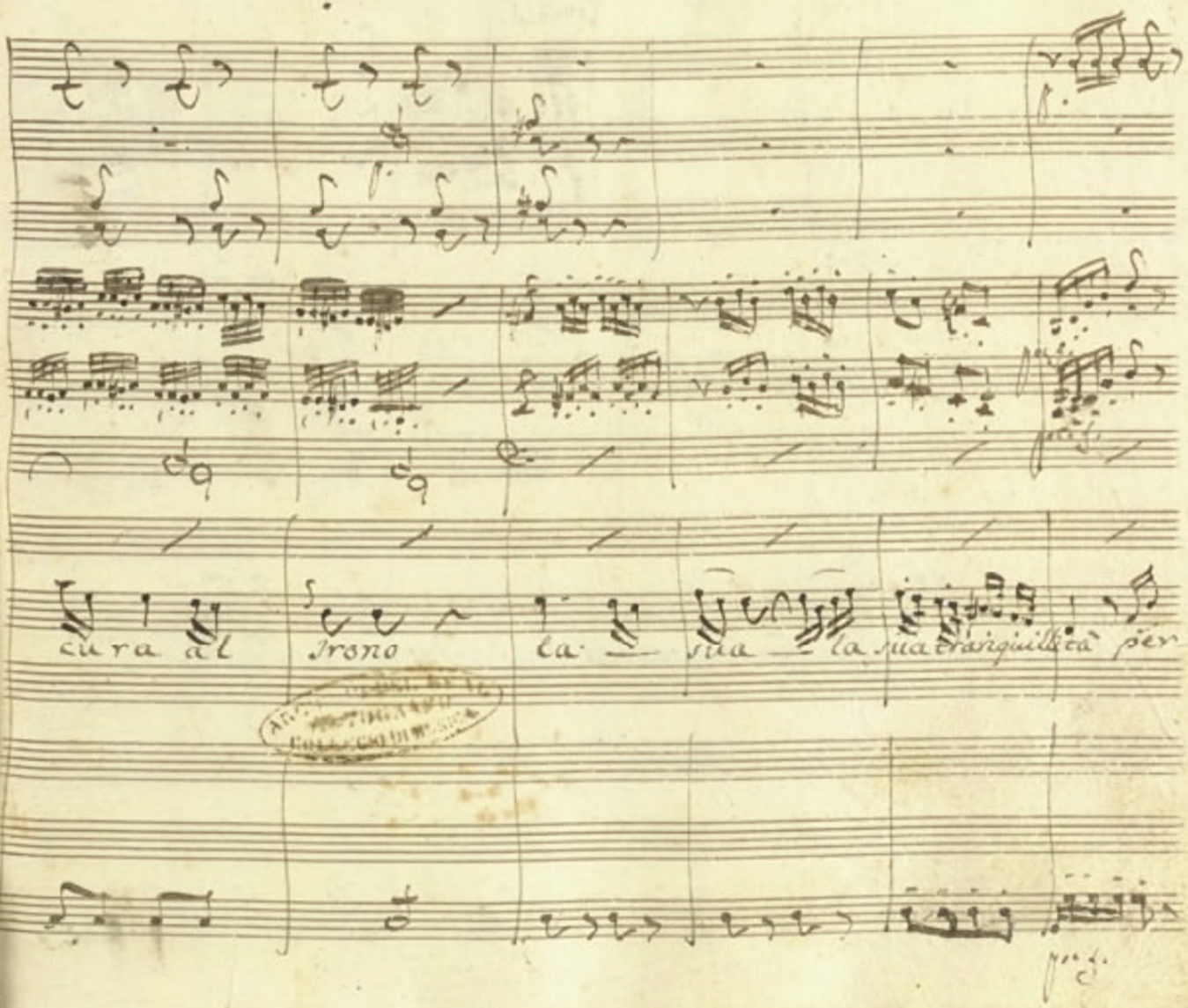
cresc.

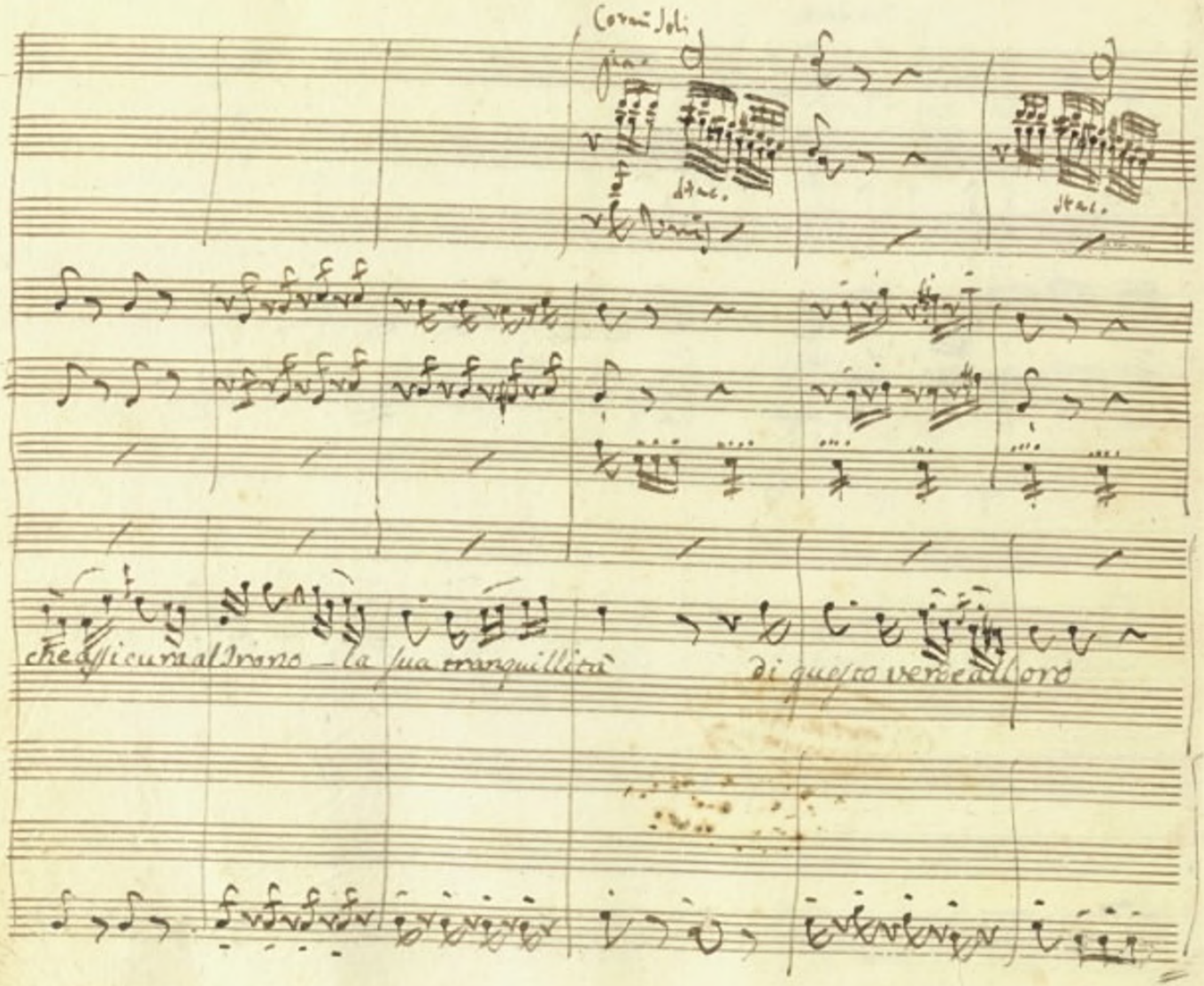
cresc.

sfac.

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

cresc.

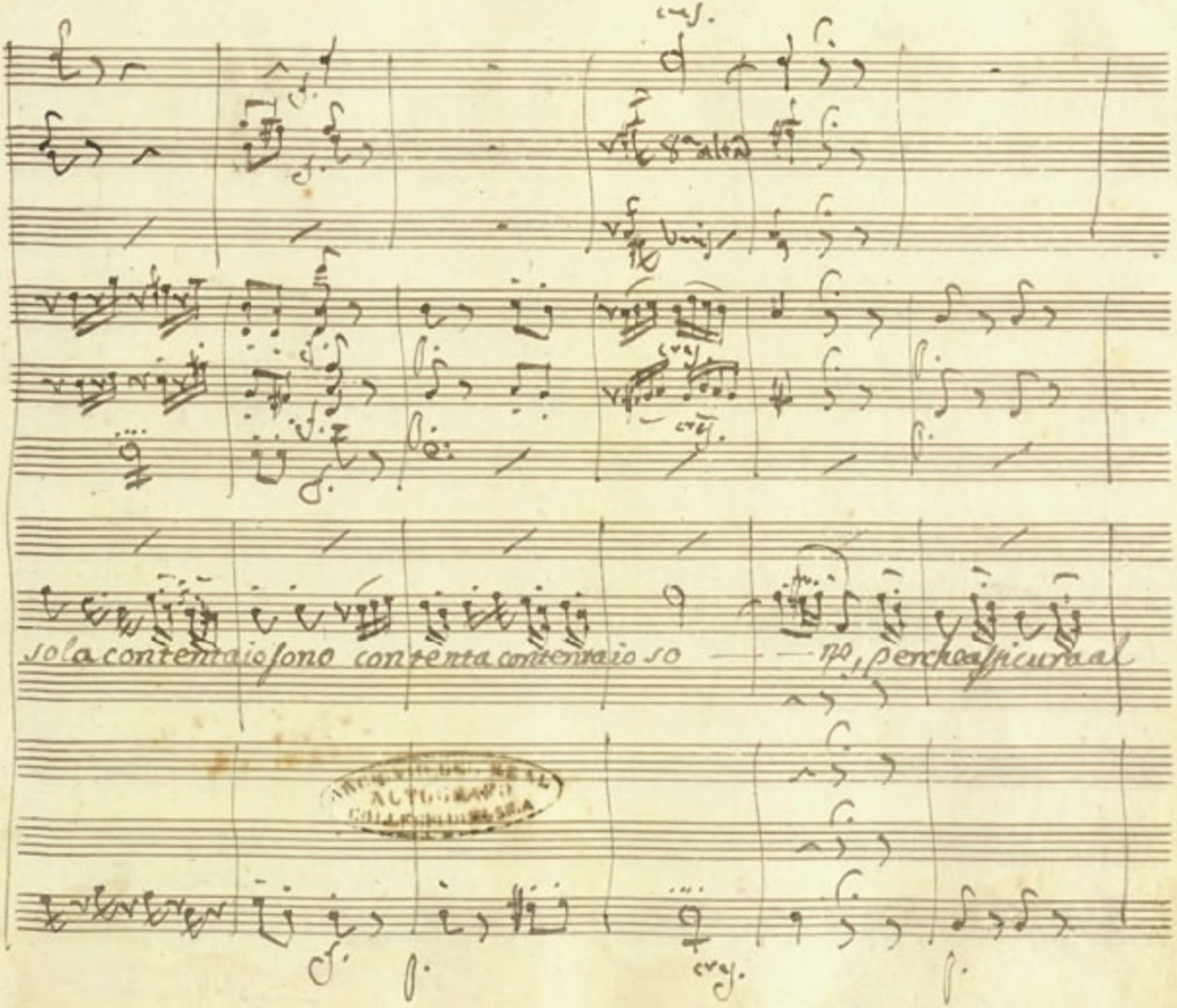

cura al
trono
la
vita
la sua tranquillità per

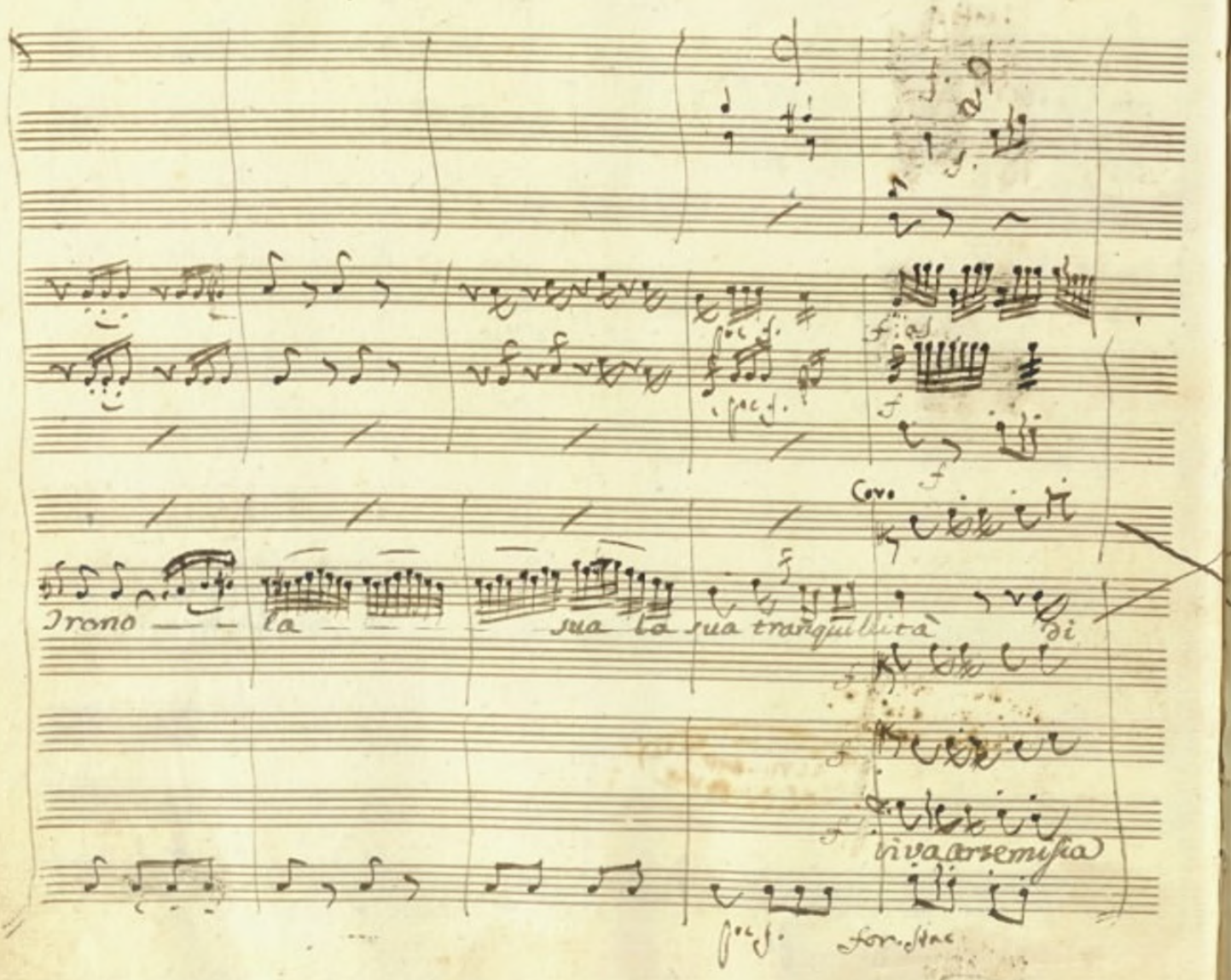


Corni Soli

che assicura al Trono — la sua tranquillità

di questo verde all'oro


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



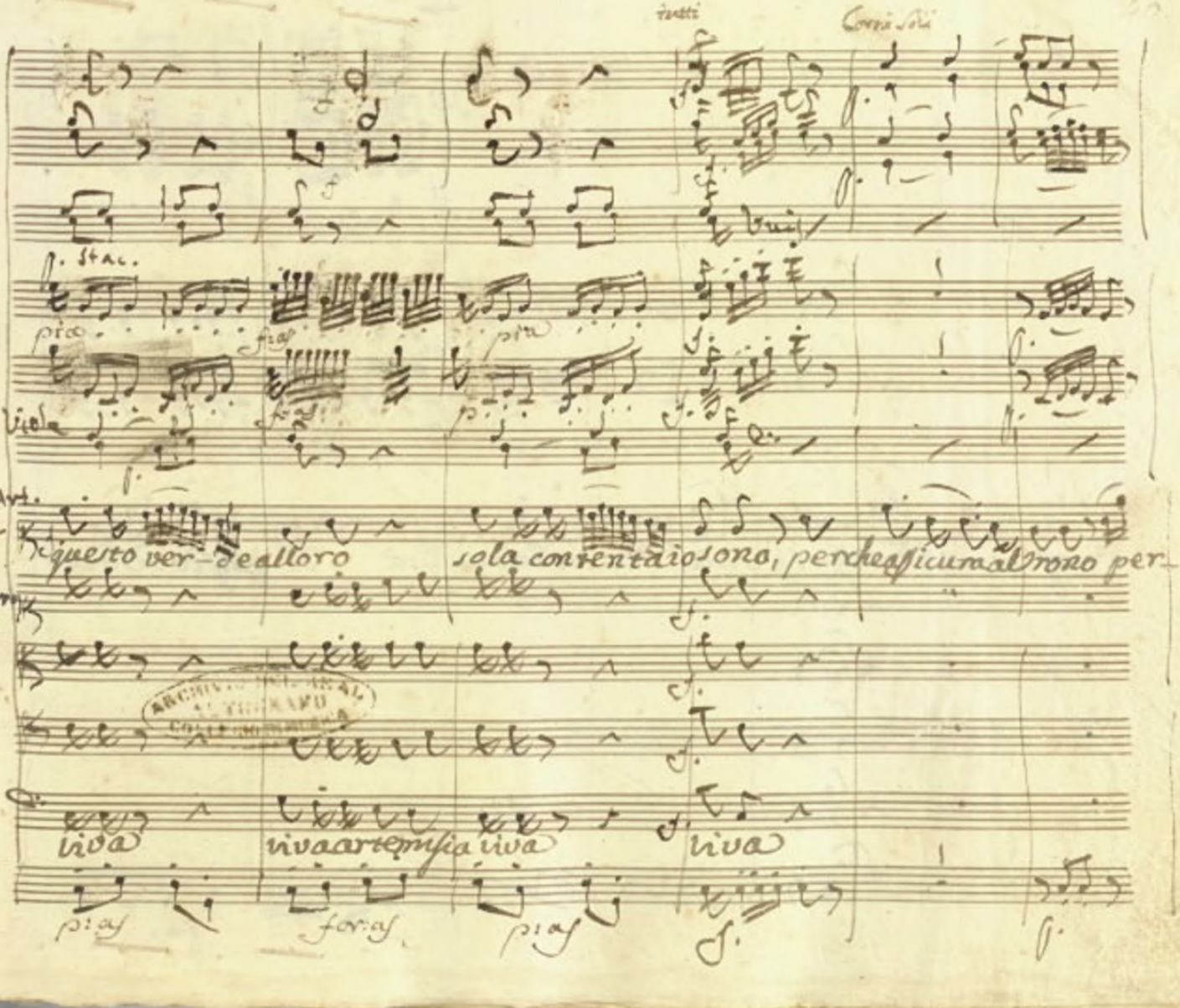
Trono — la — sua la sua tranquillità di

Coro

viva arsemisia

poc. f.

for. stac



tutti

Corni Soli

p. Stac.

pia

fras

pia

Viola

Art.

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

Corno

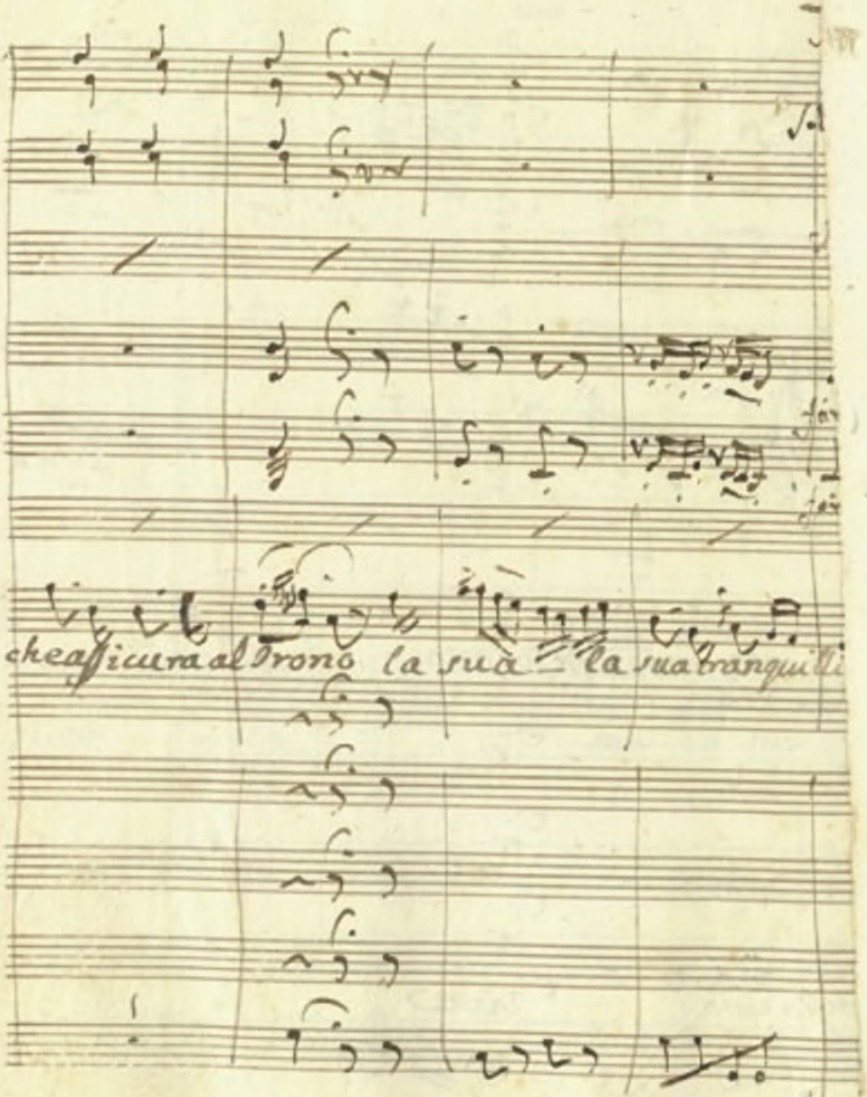
viva viva artemisia viva viva

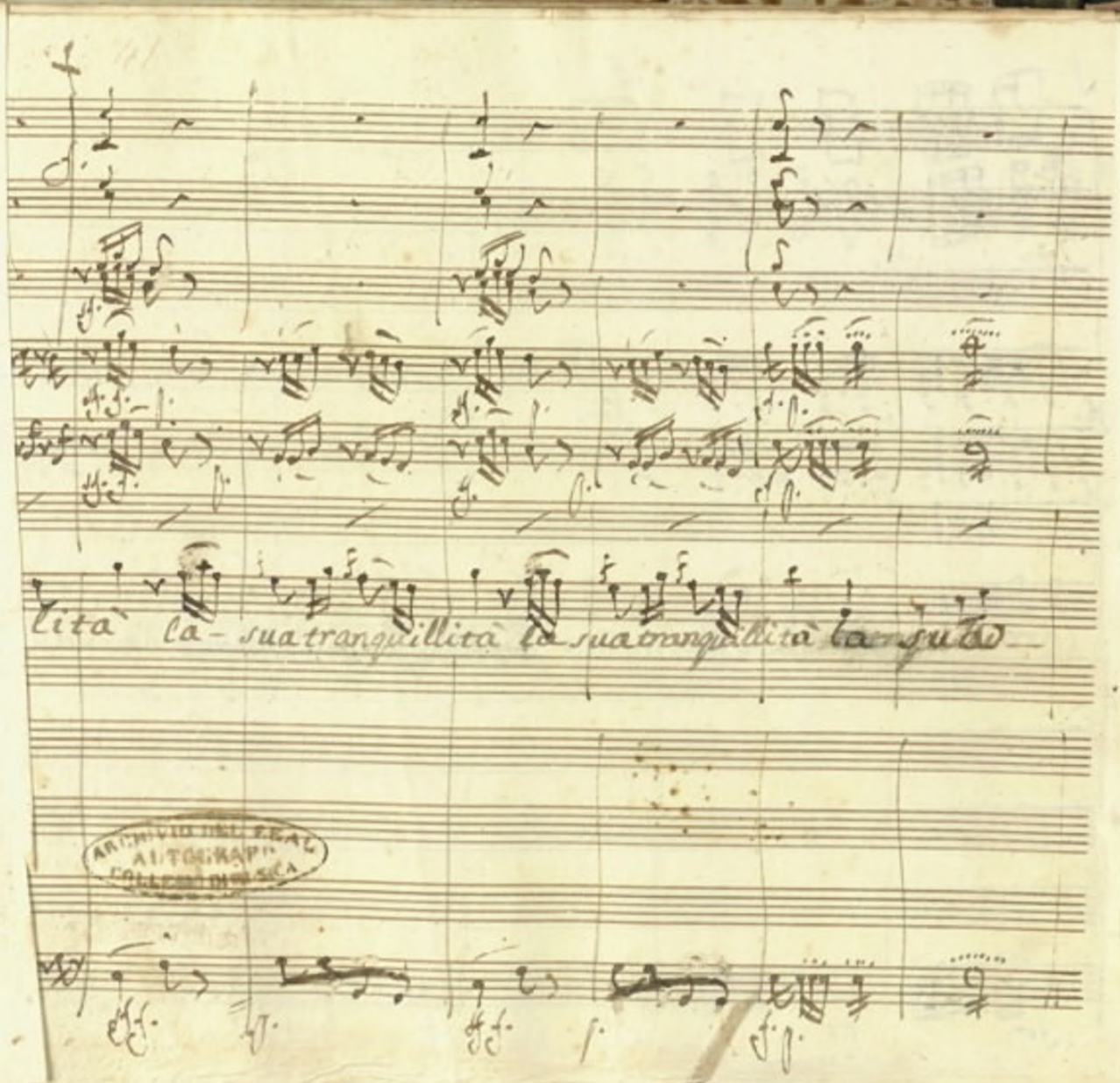
pias

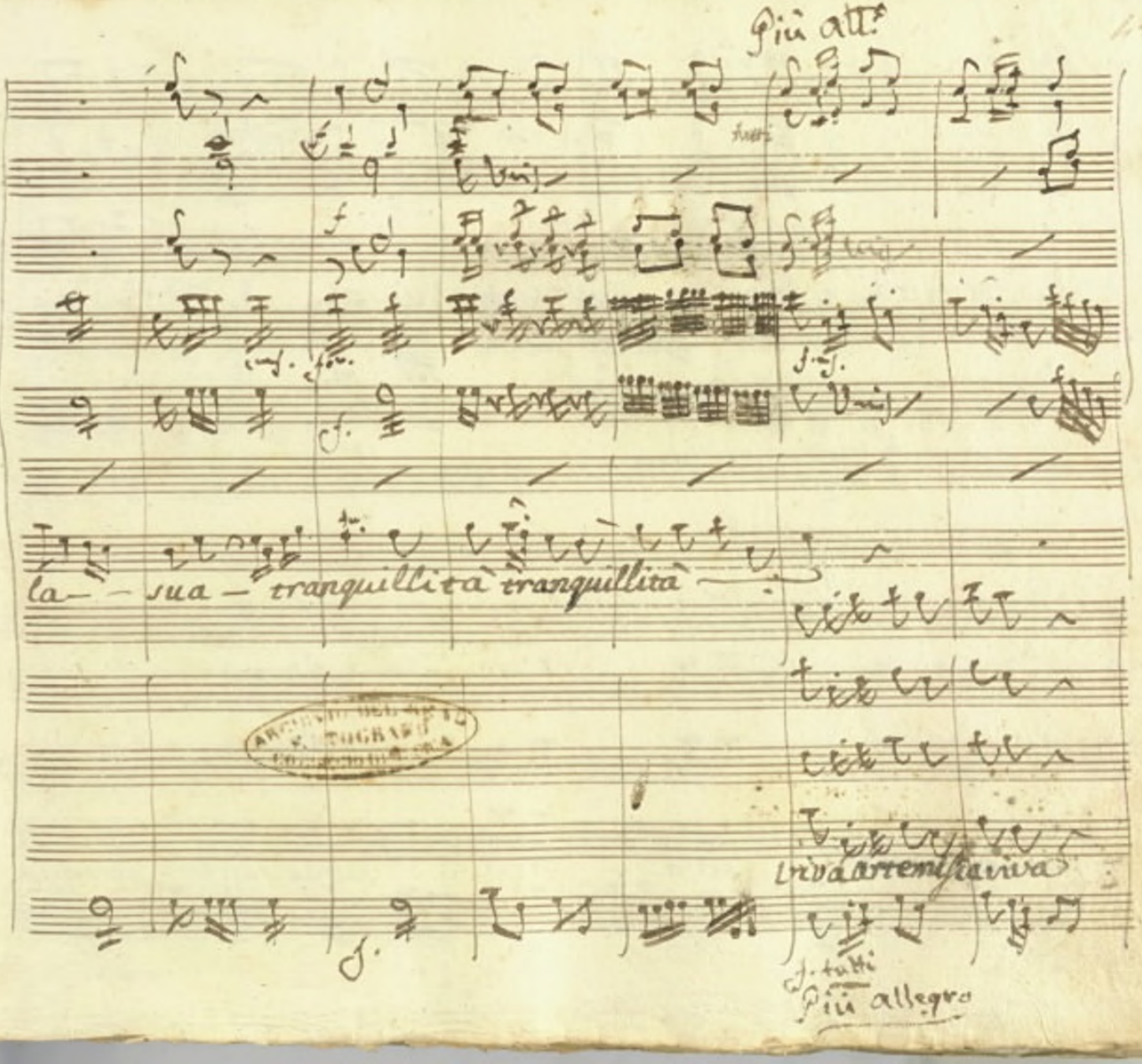
forias

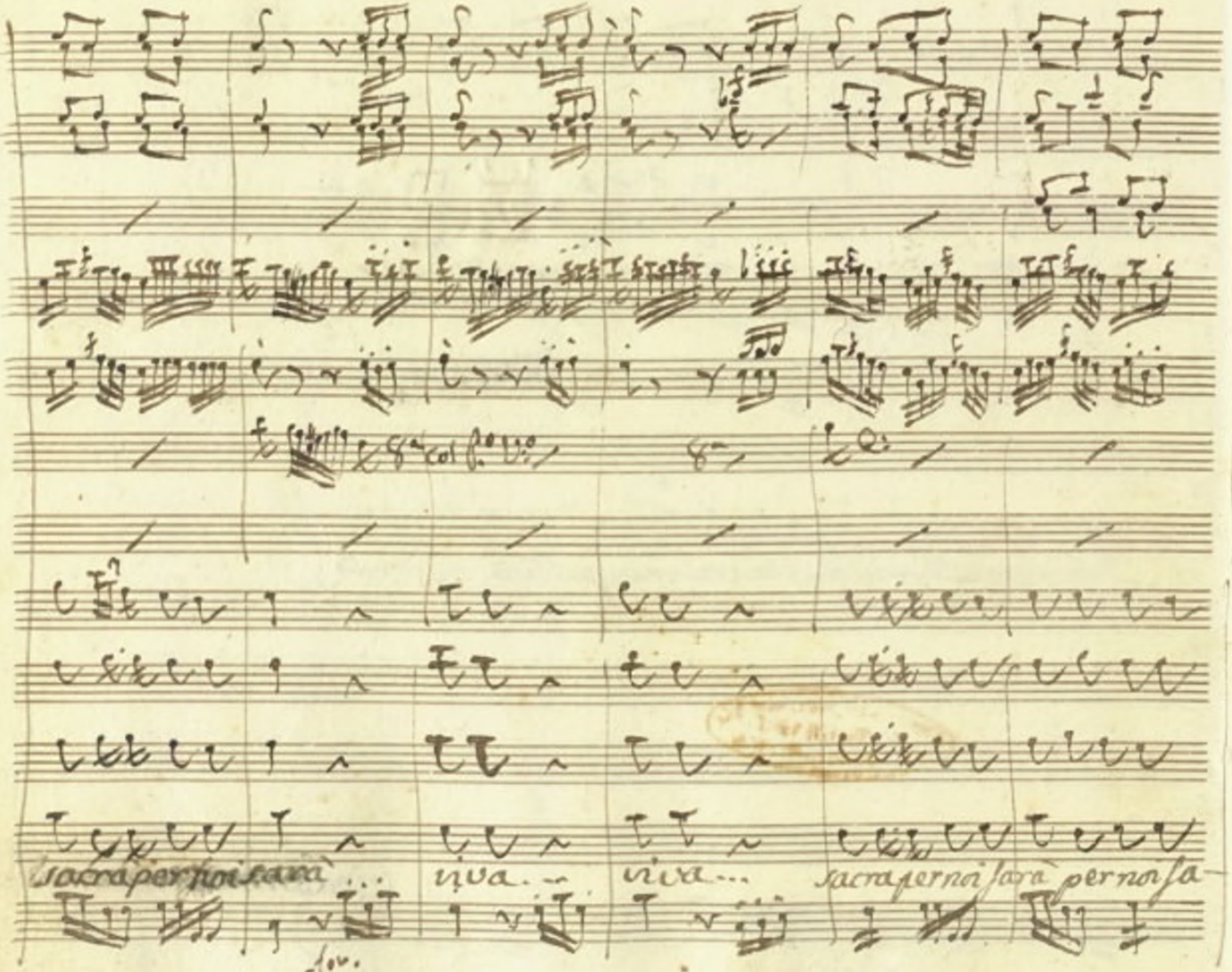
pias

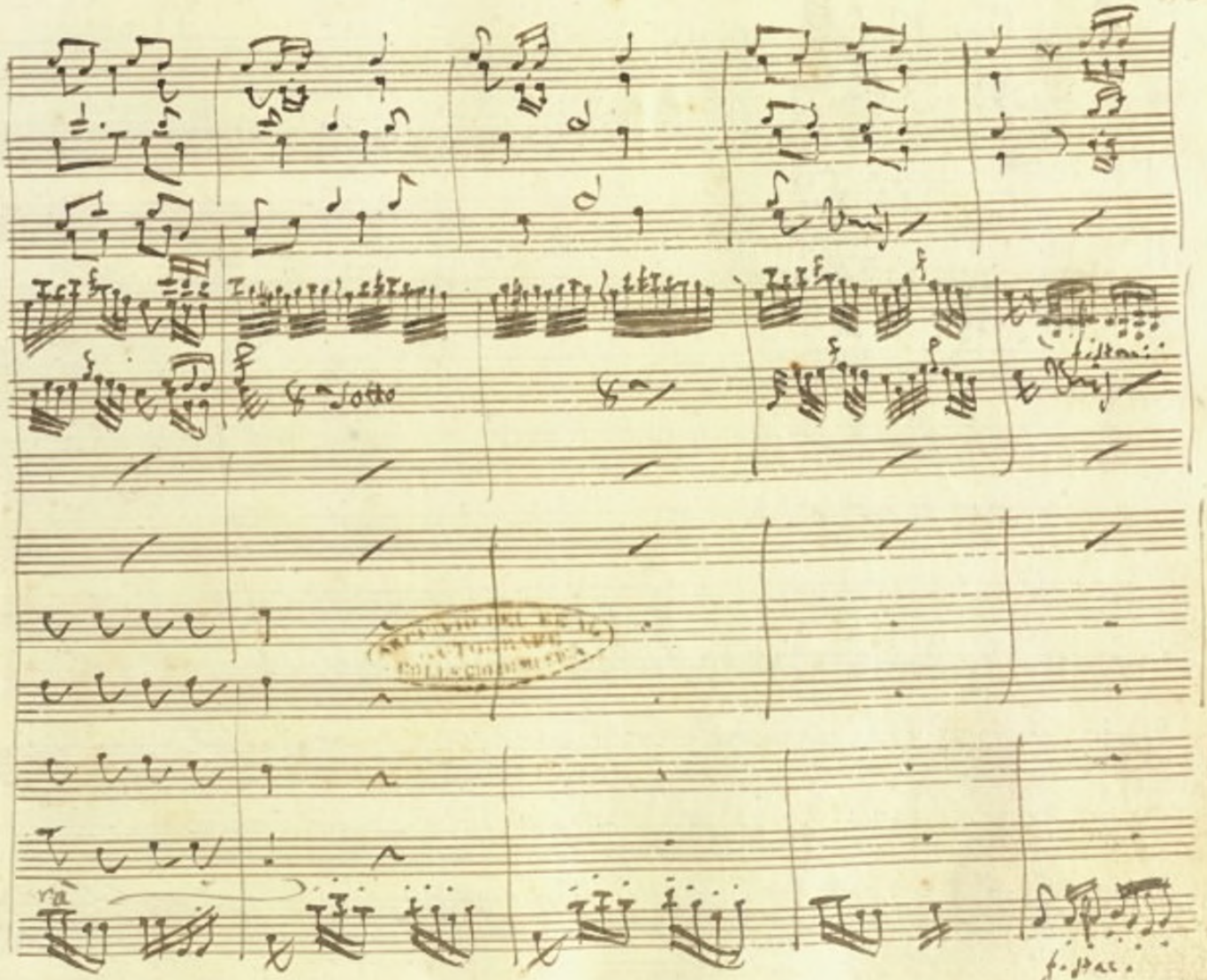
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO CRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

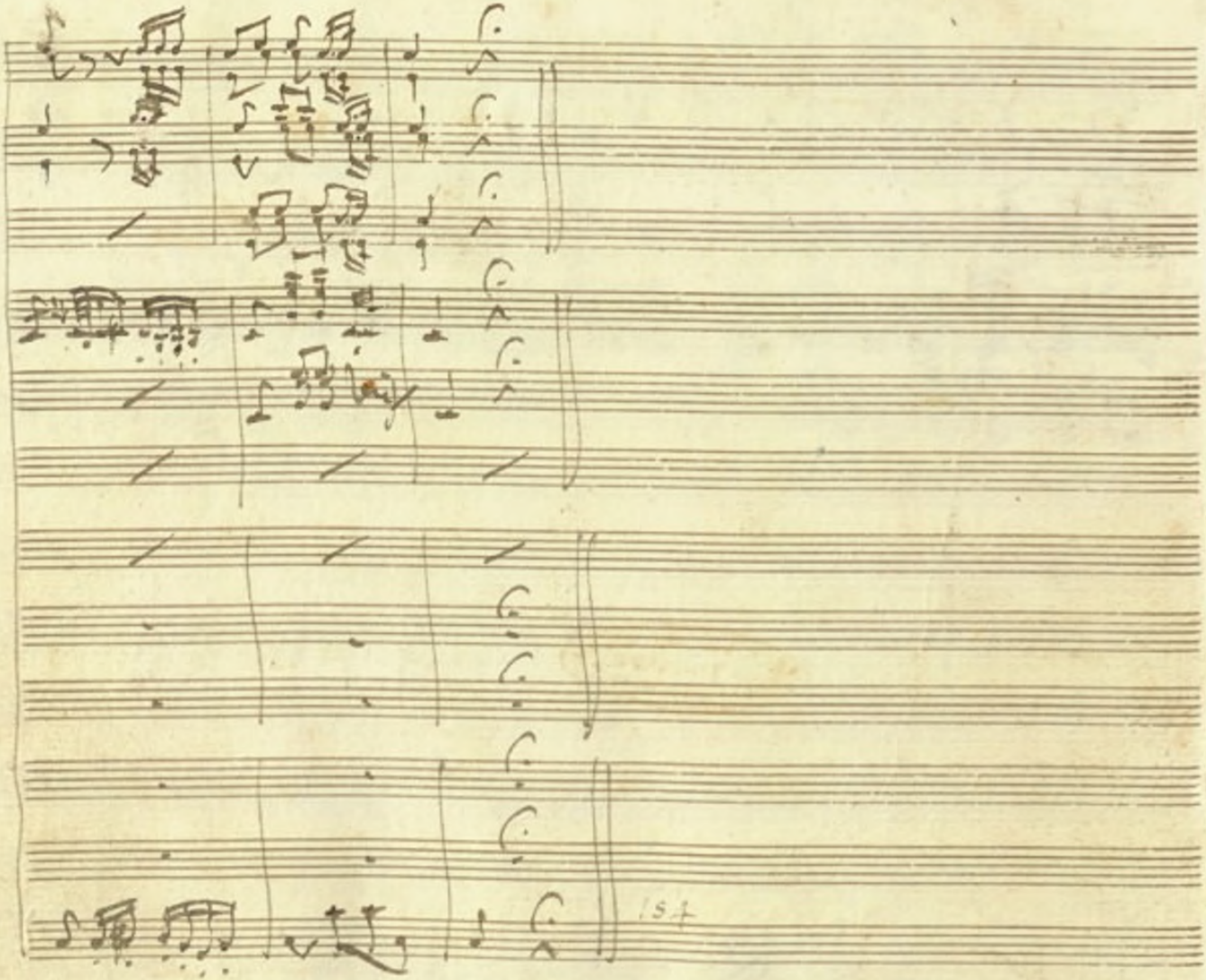

che assicura al trono la sua la sua tranquilli


lità la- sua tranquillità la sua tranquillità languido


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


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


sotto
f. stacc.


154

dopo il Coro

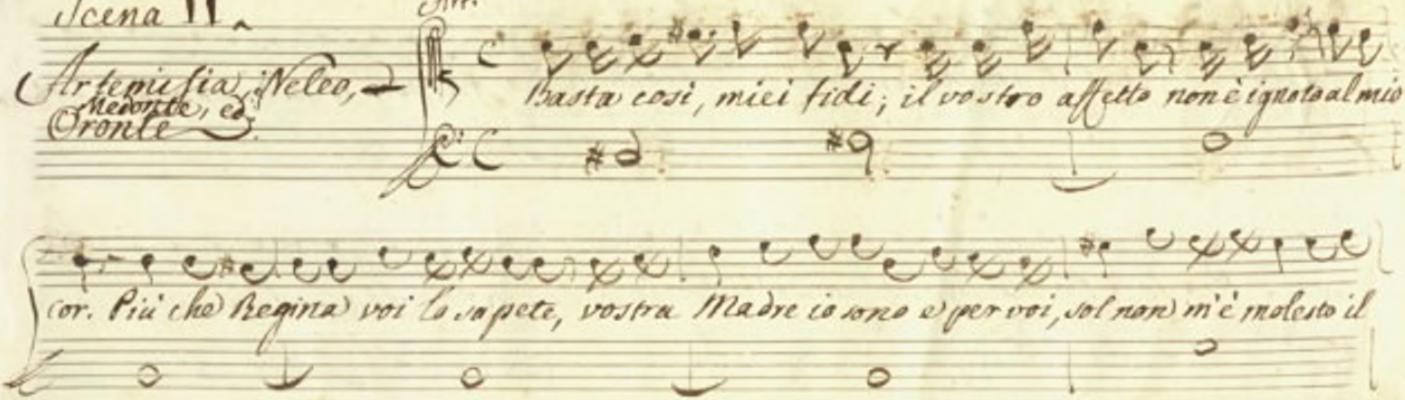
Scena II.

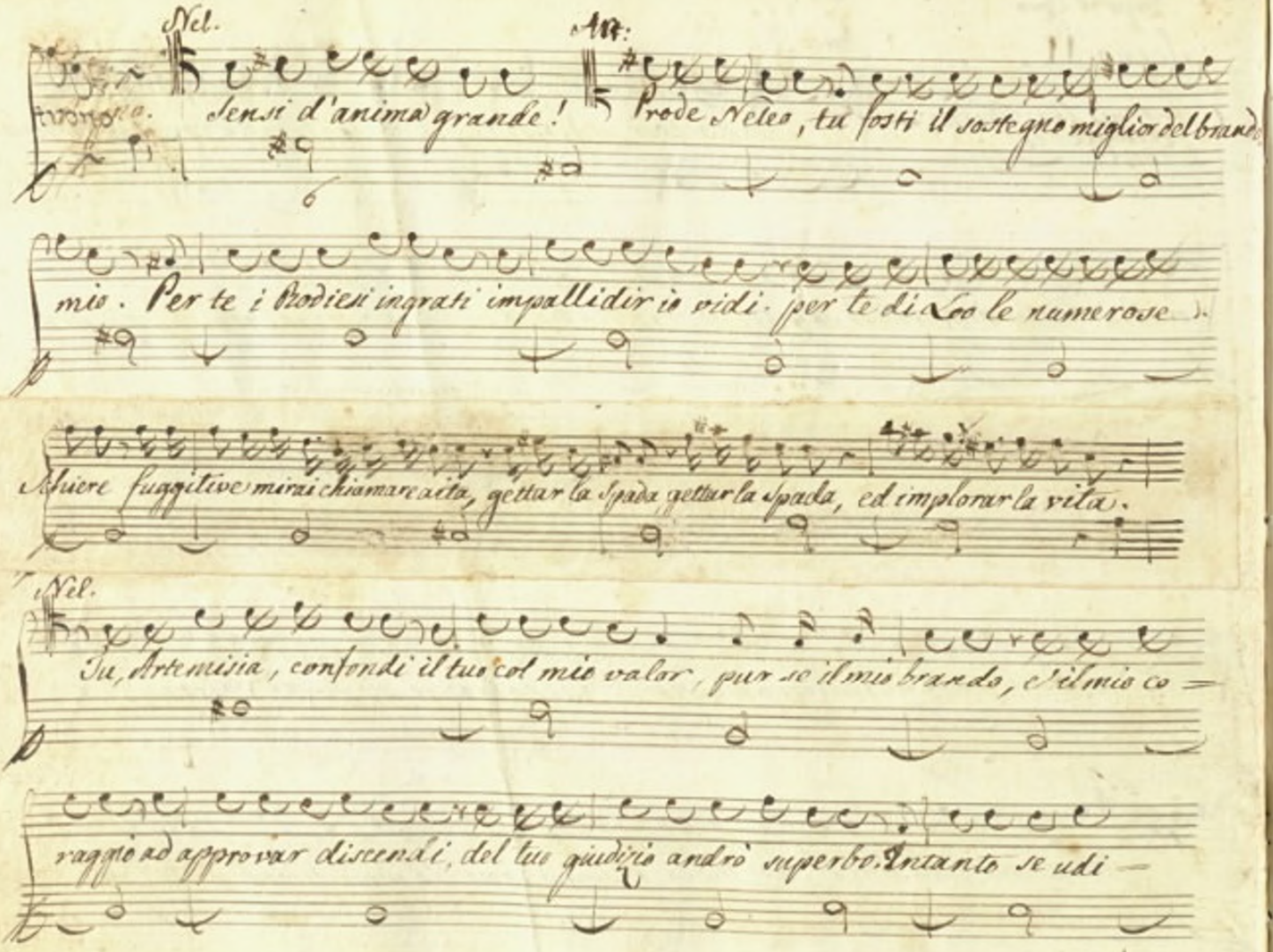
Artemisia, Neleo, Medonte, ed Oronte

Art.

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

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




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

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

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

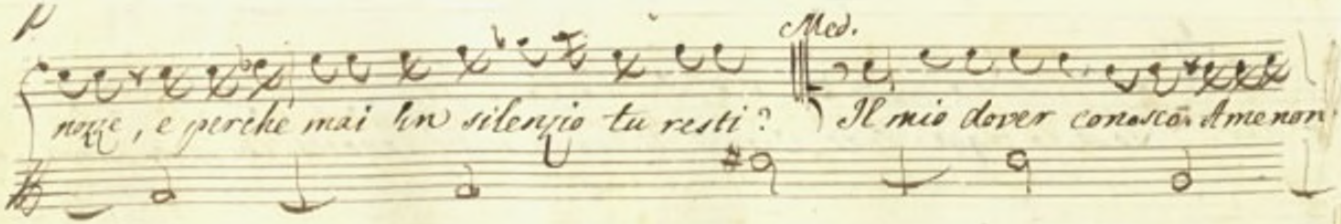
Regno un Eroe Successor del suo valore, giubilerà per esultanza il core.

Or:

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

Art:

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



p

Med.

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

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

Art. Med

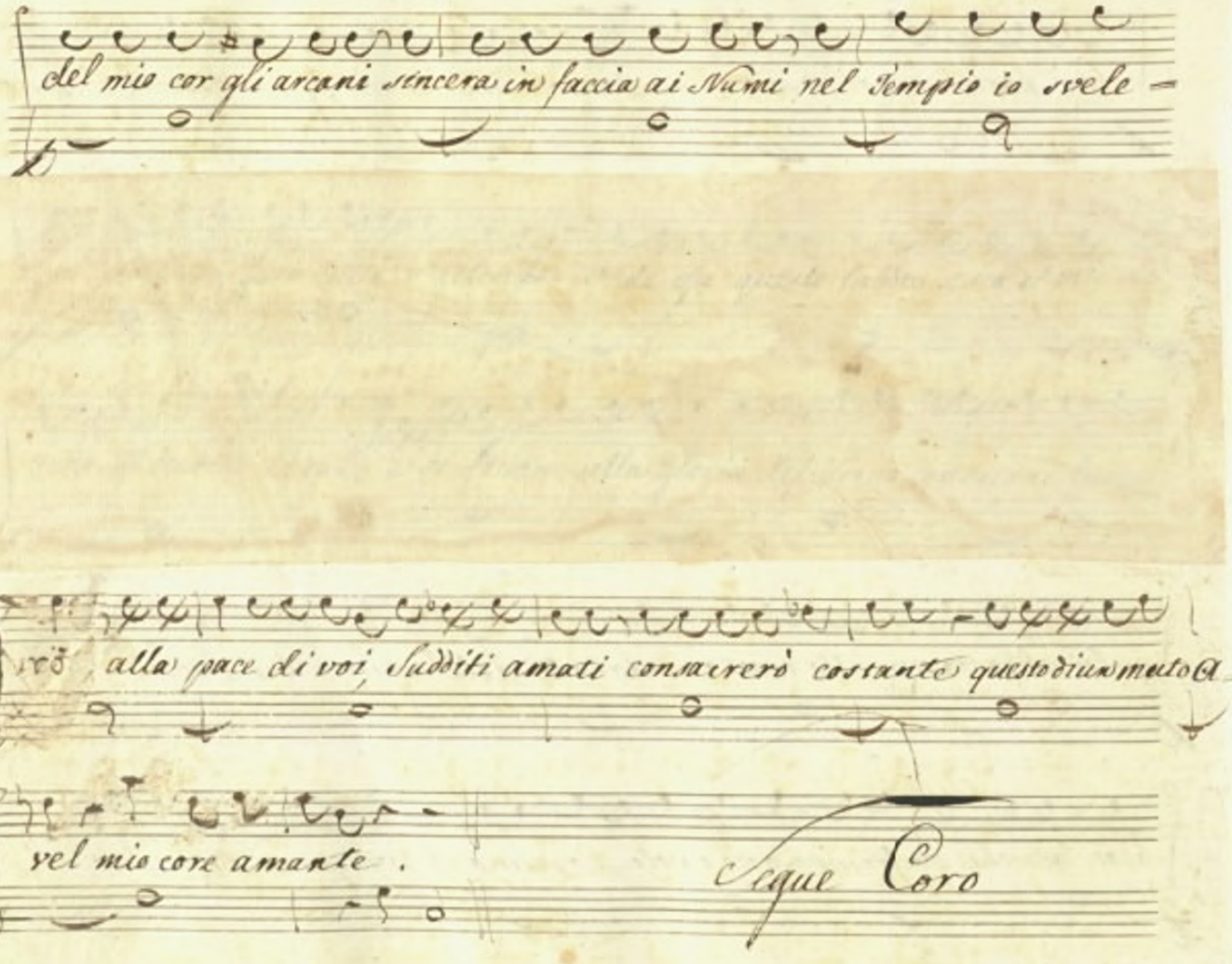
tar, e tacer. Ma se chiamato fosti a spiegar i tuoi pensieri: Al-

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

Art.

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

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



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

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

vel mio core amante.

Segue Coro

amante (4)

Corni Trombe in C.

Oboe — Coll.o V.o

Clar: — Unis.

Violini — Unis.

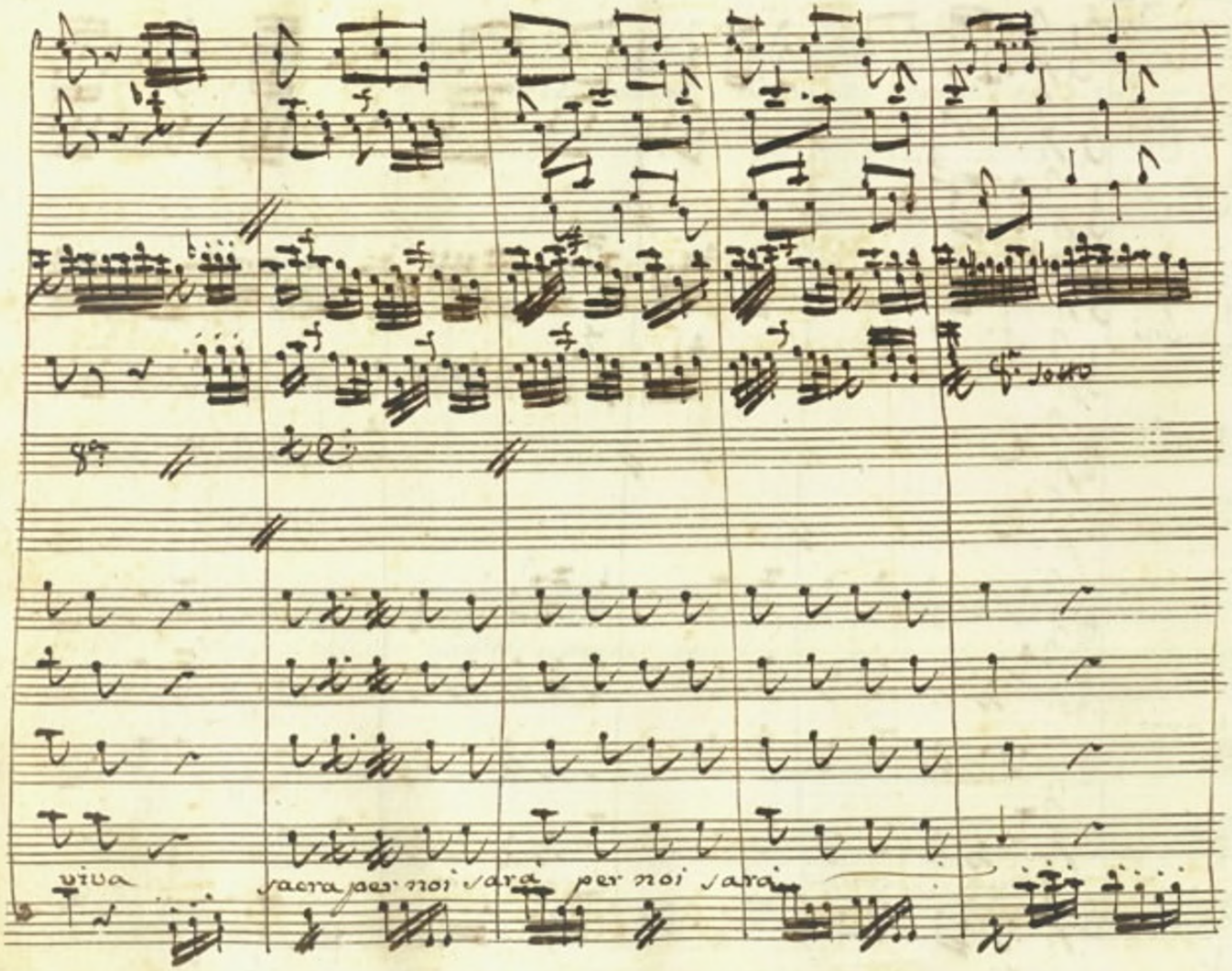
Viole — Coll.o V.o

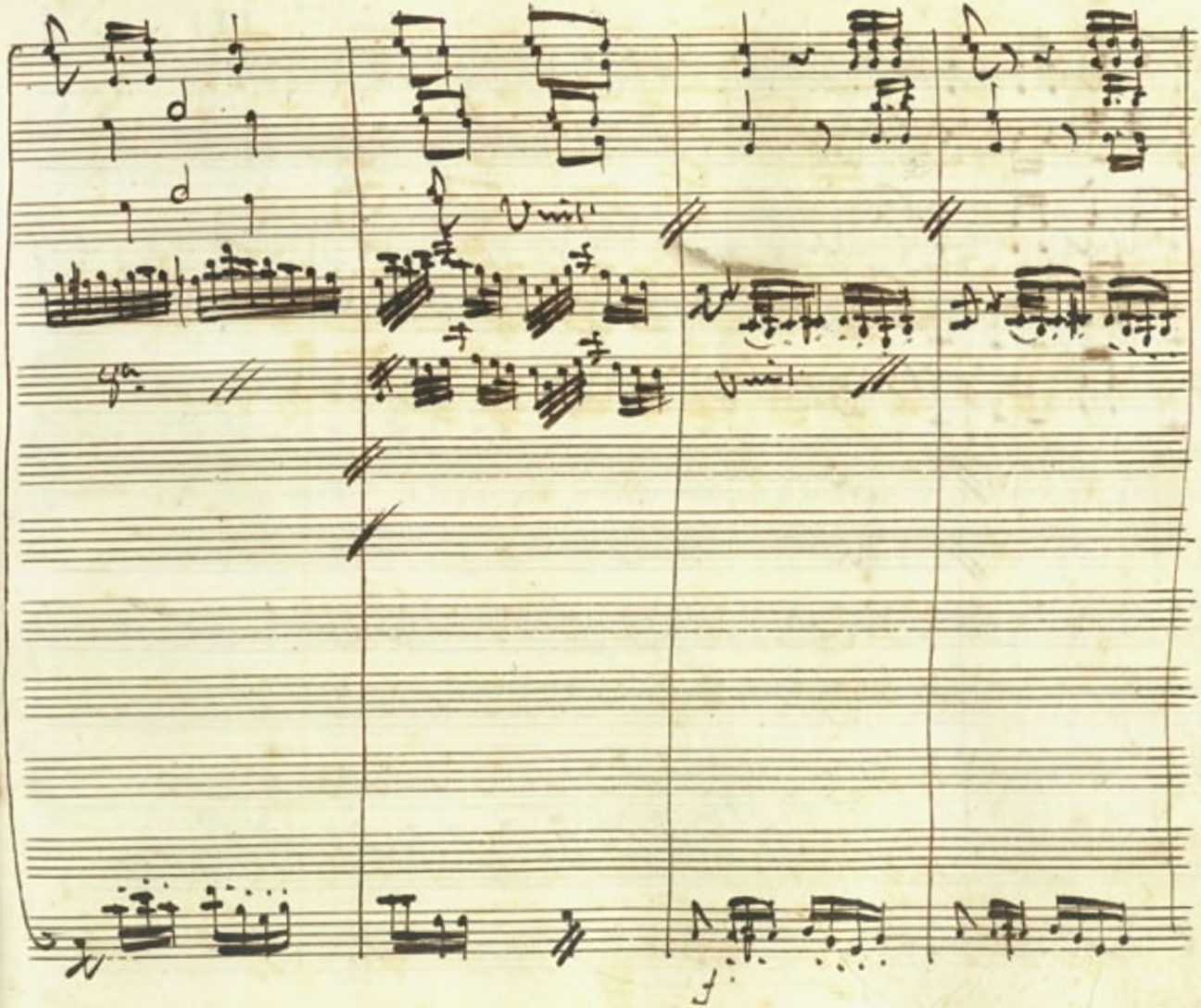
Fagotti

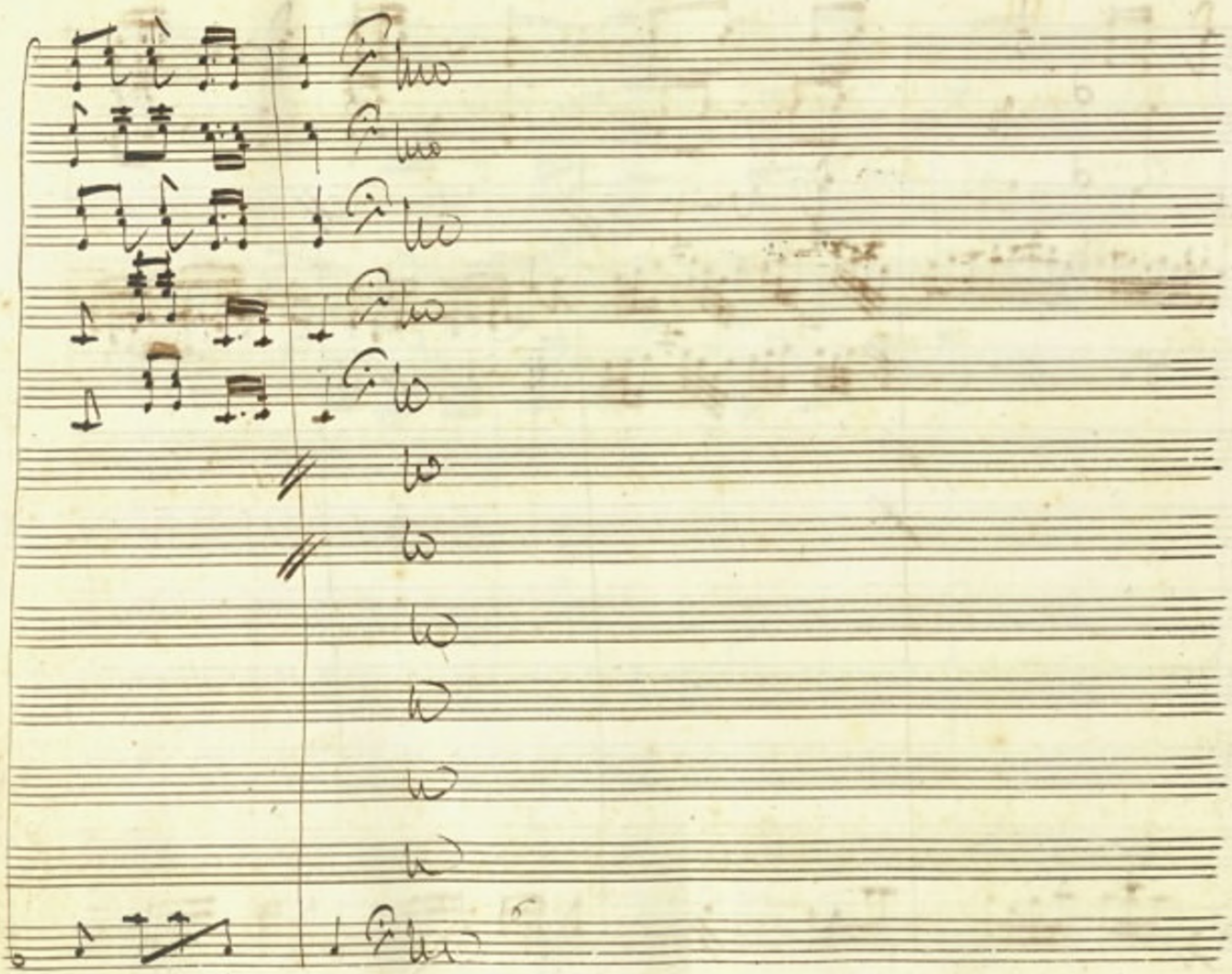
Coro

Viva Artemisia viva sacra per noi sarà viva...

Allegro


viva
sacra per noi sarà
per noi sarà


d
d
Unis.
Unis.
f



Dopo il Coro

Scena III.

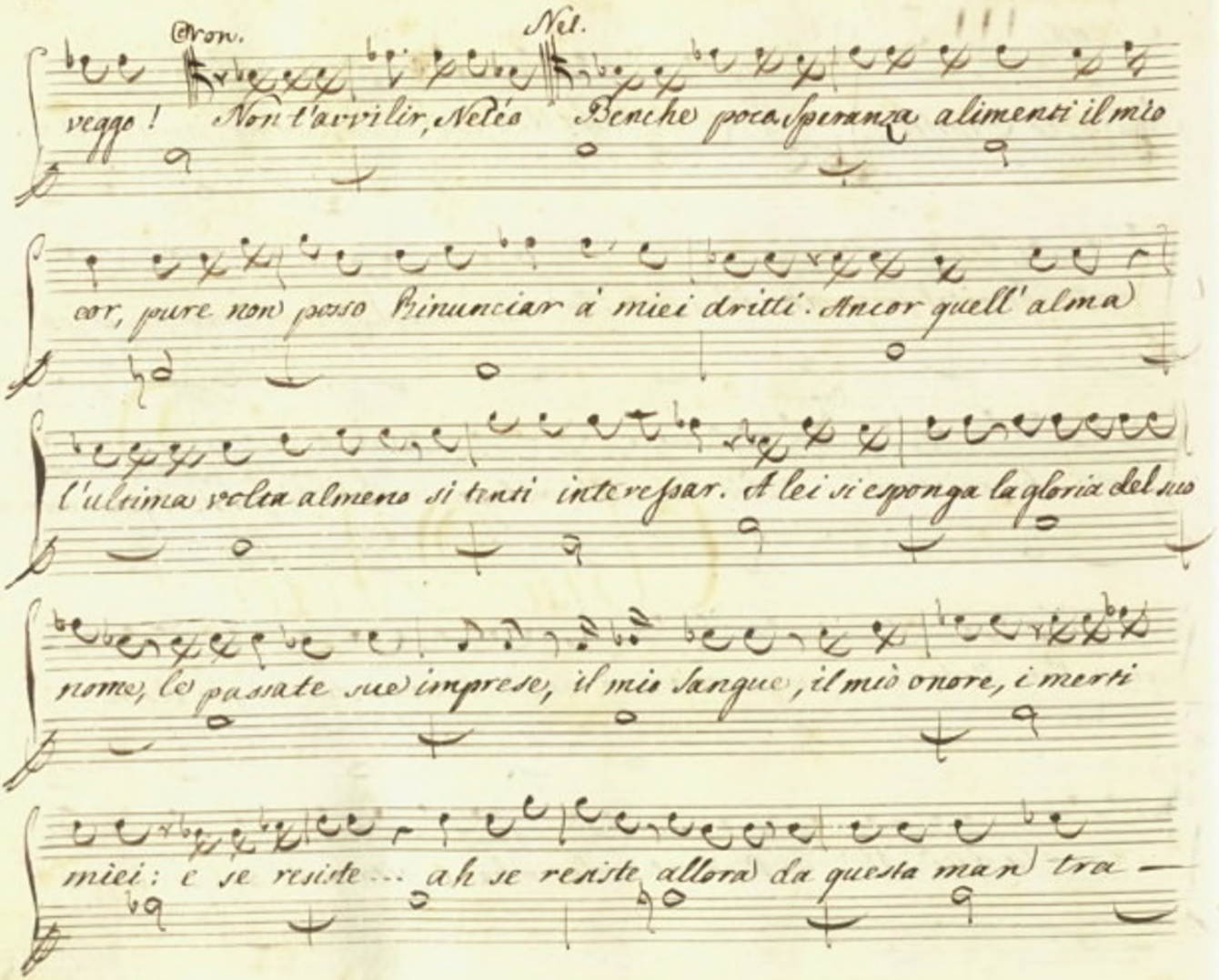
Neleo, ed Oronte

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

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

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

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



Oron. Nel.

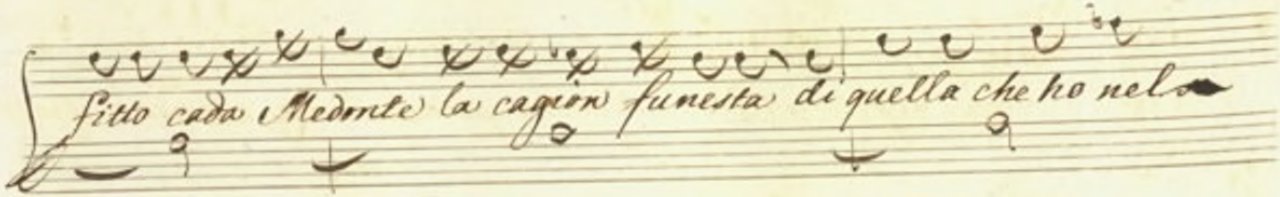
veggo! Non t'avvilir, Neléo Benche poca speranza alimenti il mio

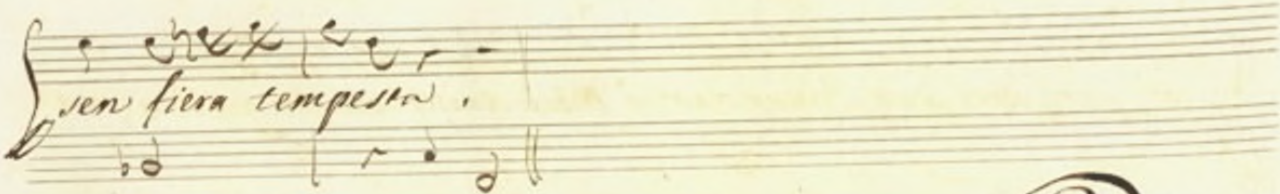
cor, pure non posso Rinunciar à miei dritti. Ancor quell'alma

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

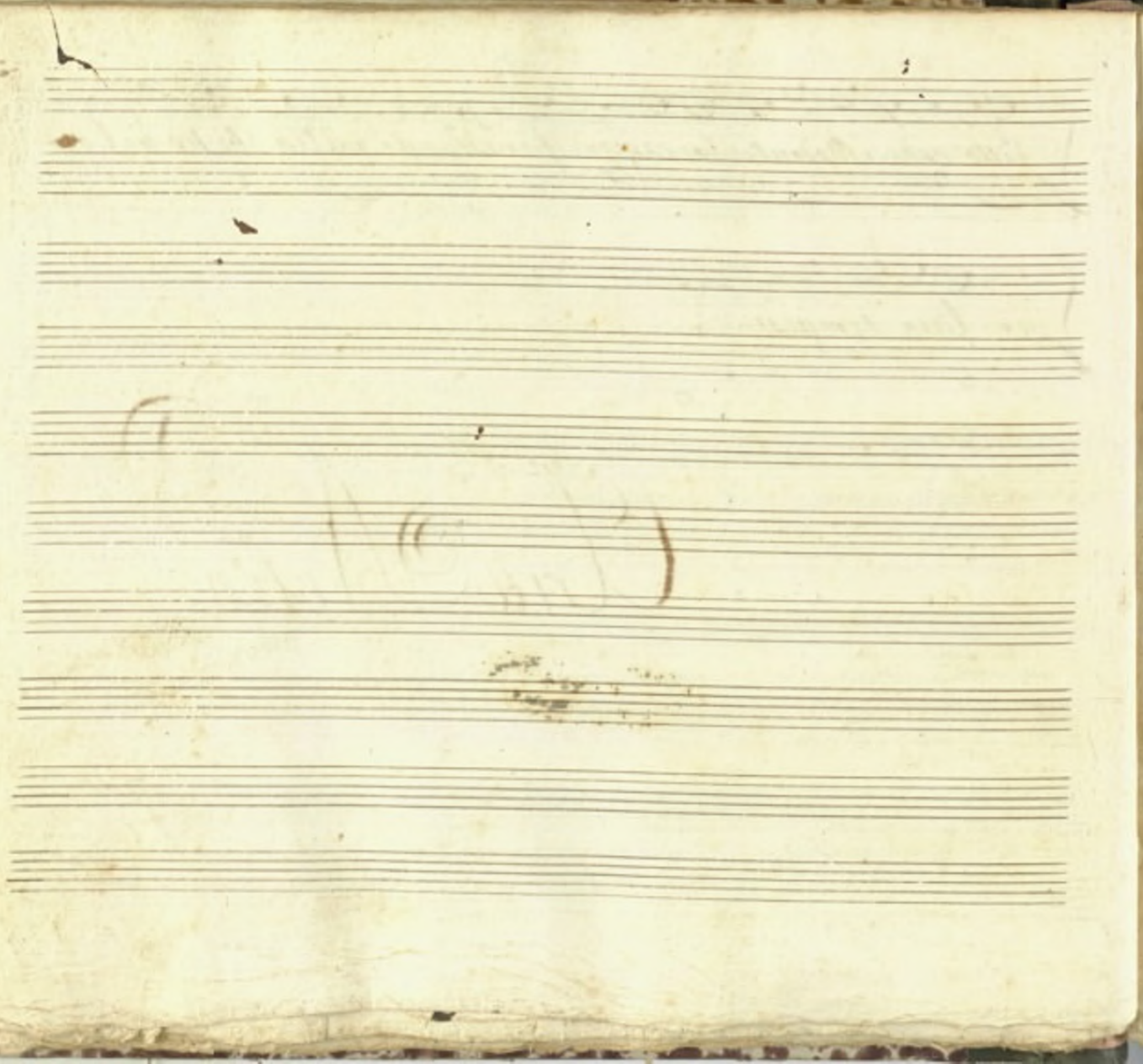
nome, le passate sue imprese, il mio sangue, il mio onore, i merti

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


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


sen fiera tempesta.

Aria Nelio



tempesta

(5)

Trombe in Bessa

Corni in Elisa

Oboè

Clar:

DD.ni

Viole

Fagotti

Neleo

Bassi

for.

8a sotto

p. stac.

Allegro aperto

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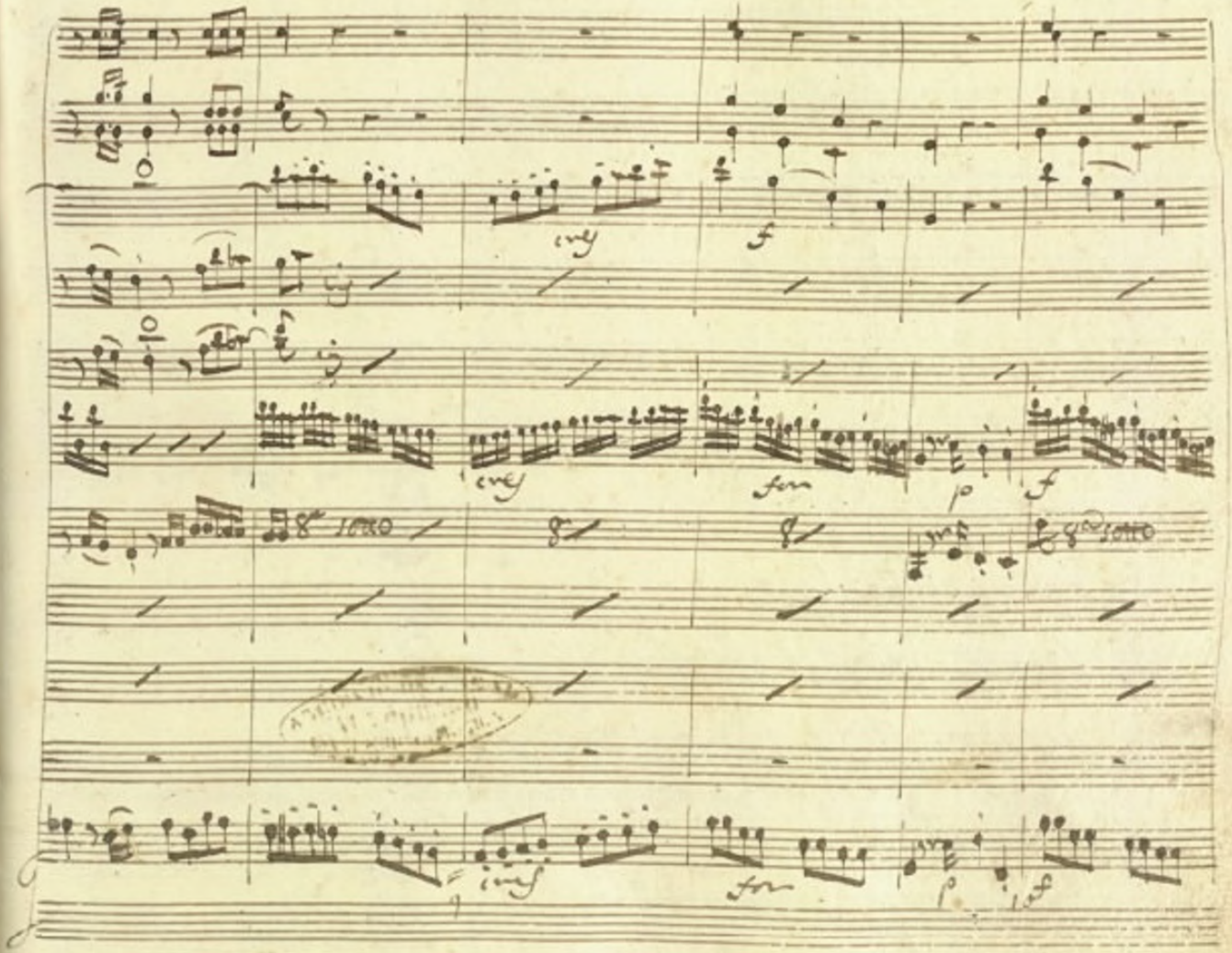
cres
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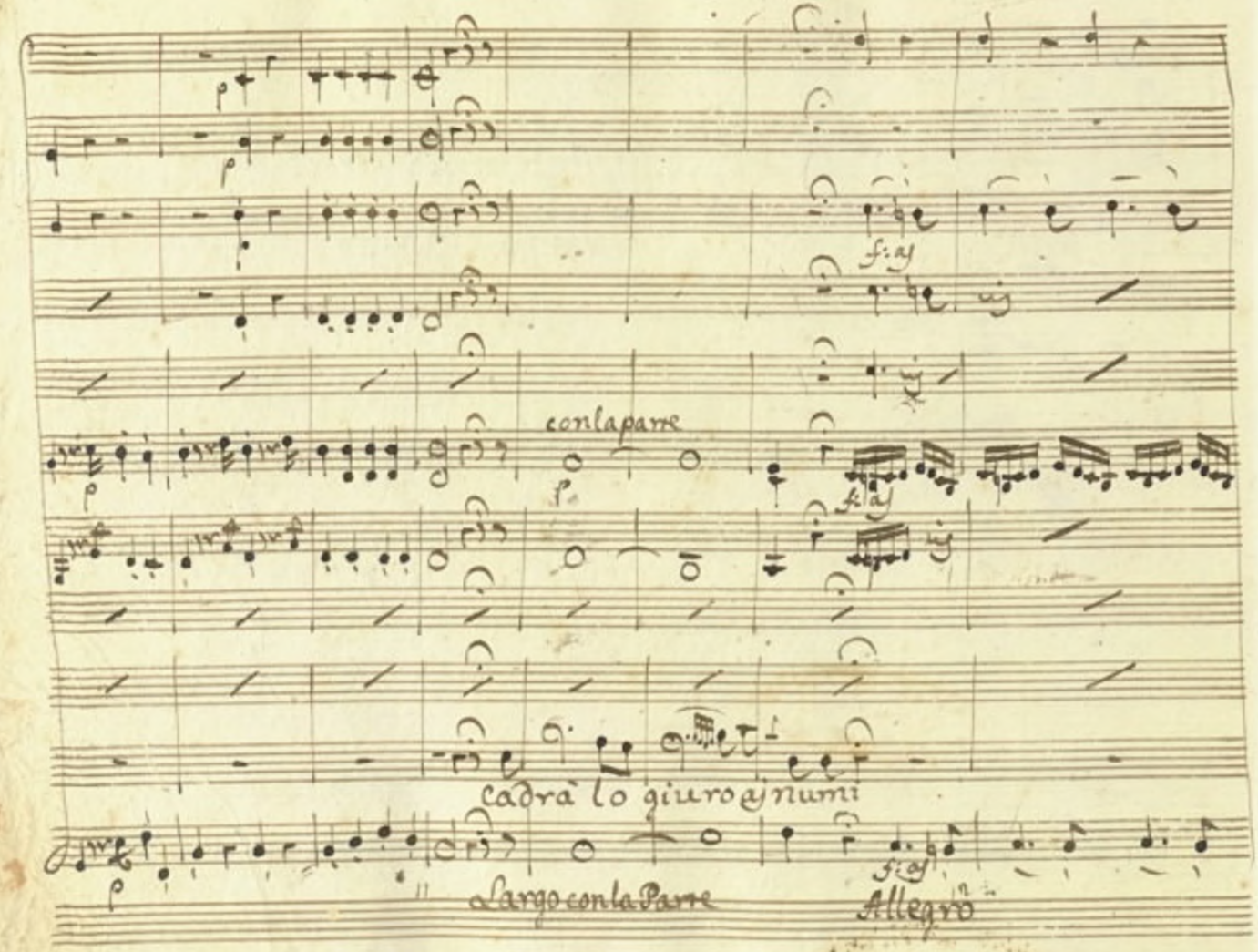
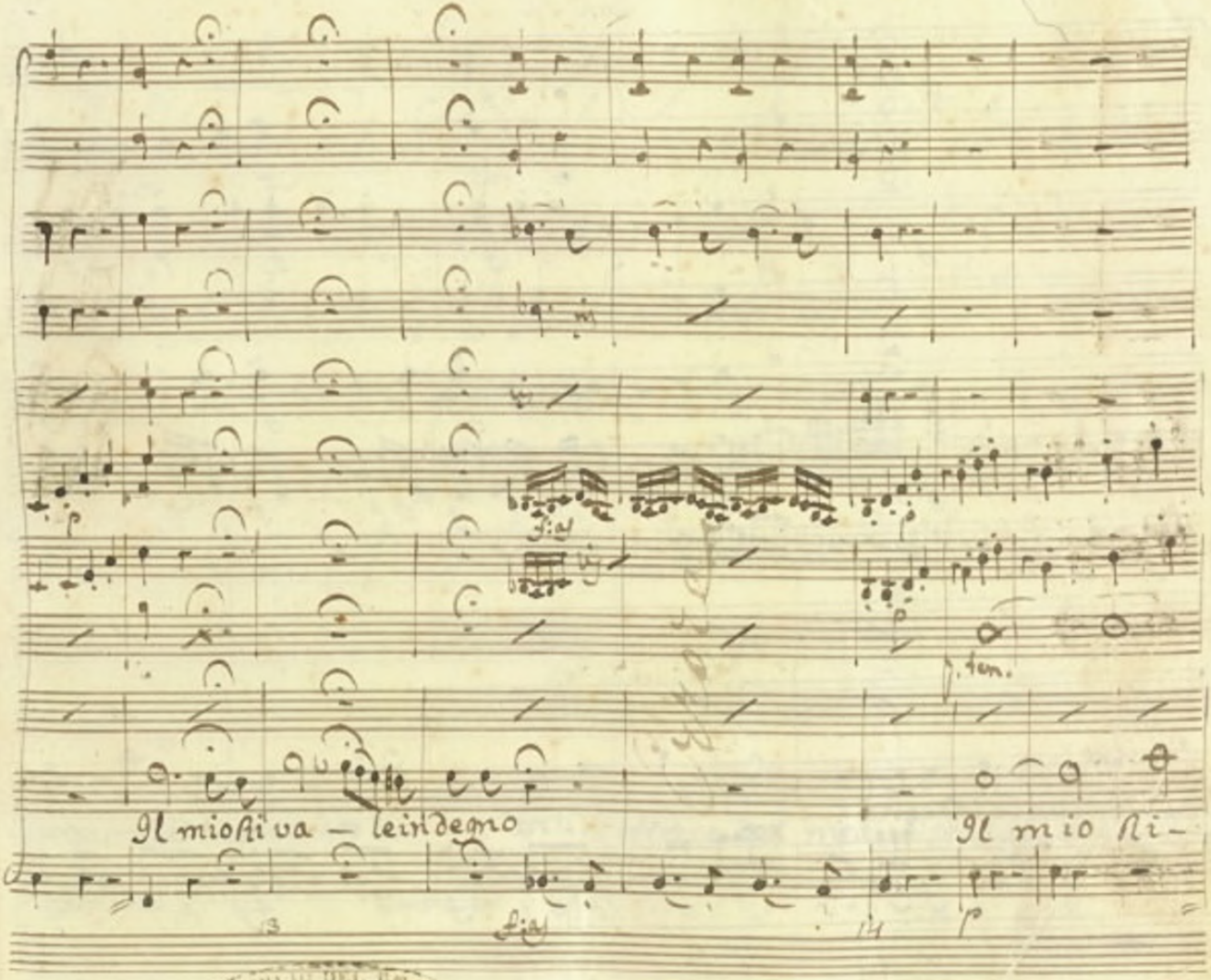
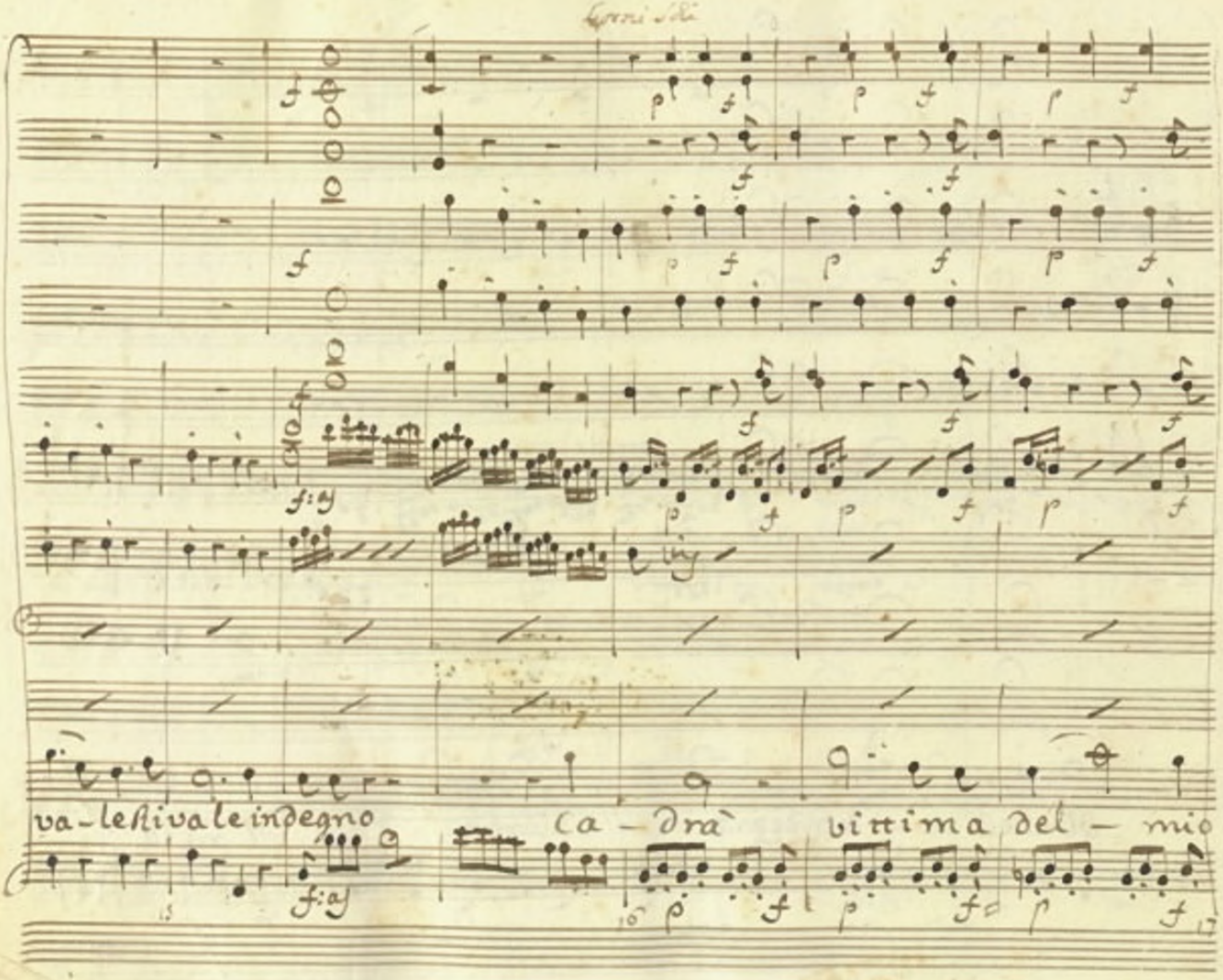
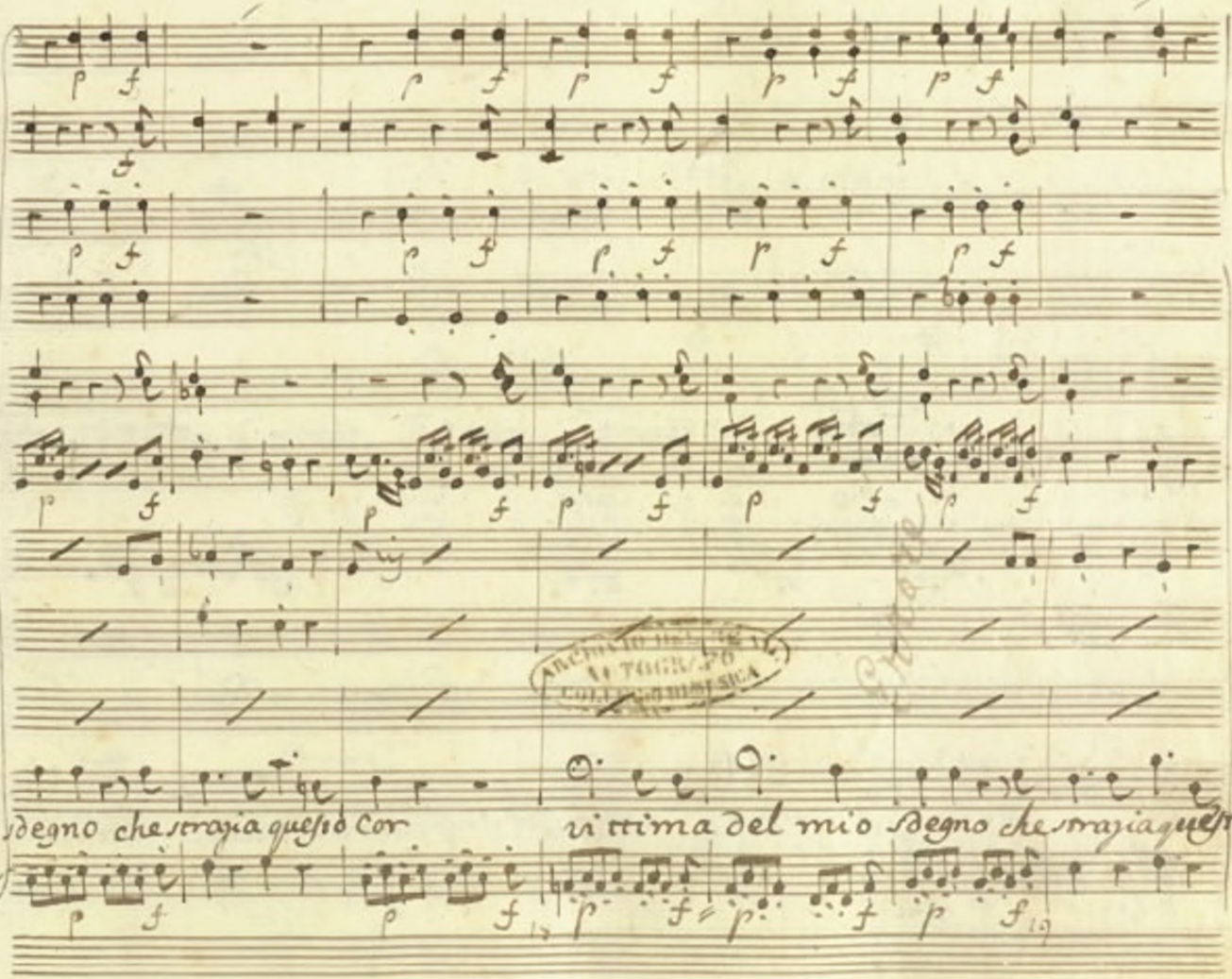
cres
for
p
f
8va sotto
8va sotto
cres
for
p
f

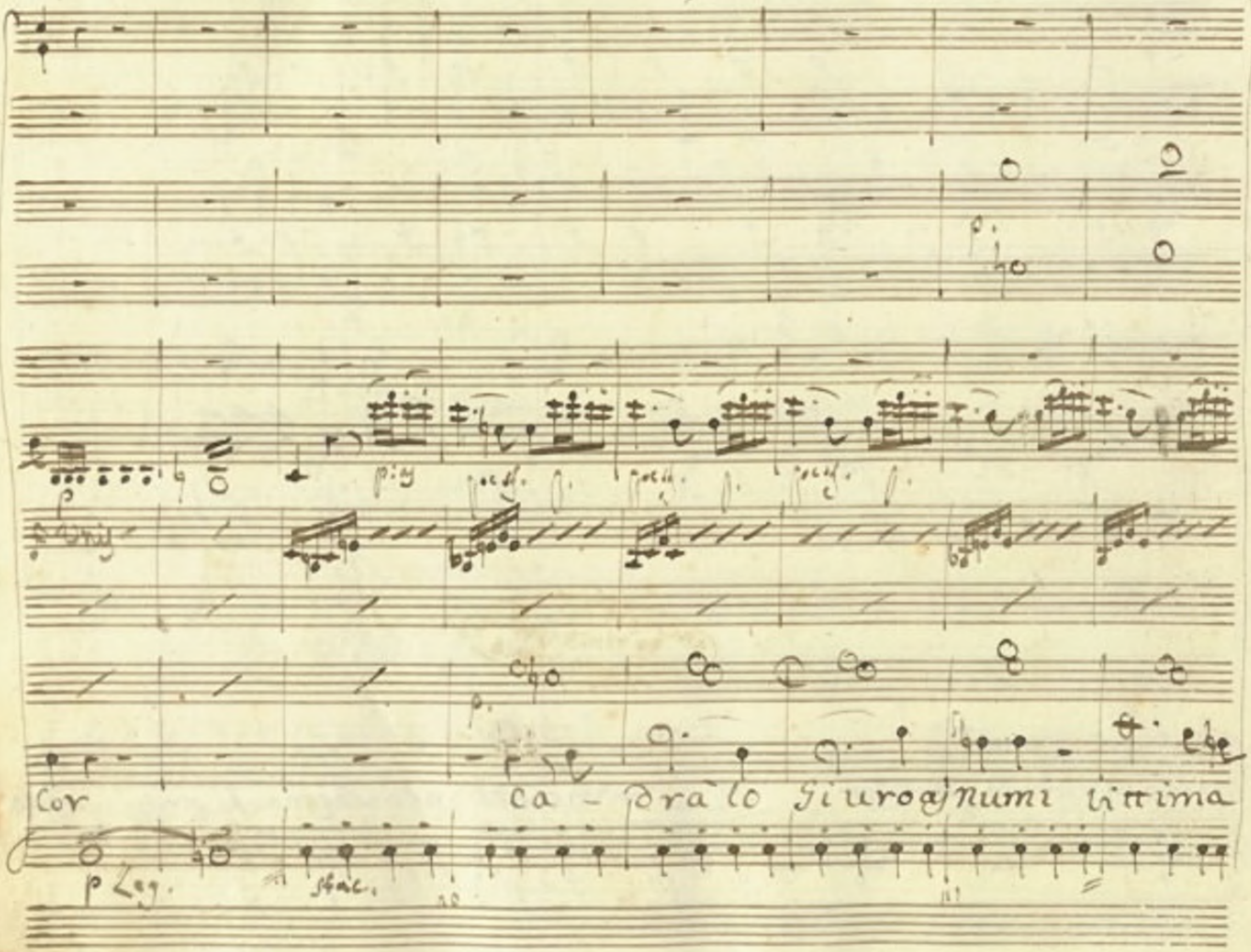

con la parte
cadrà lo giuro ai numi
Largo con la Parte
Allegro

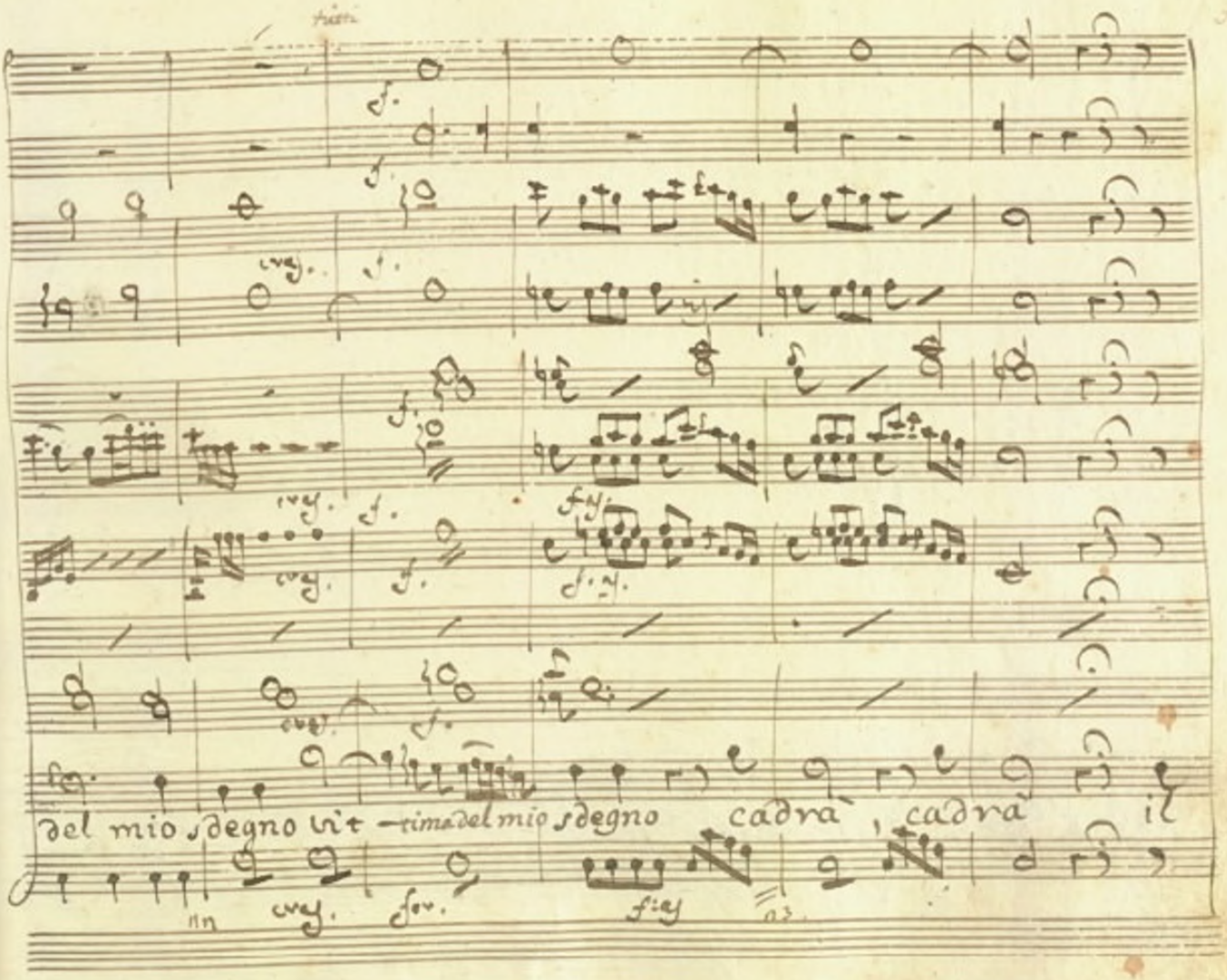


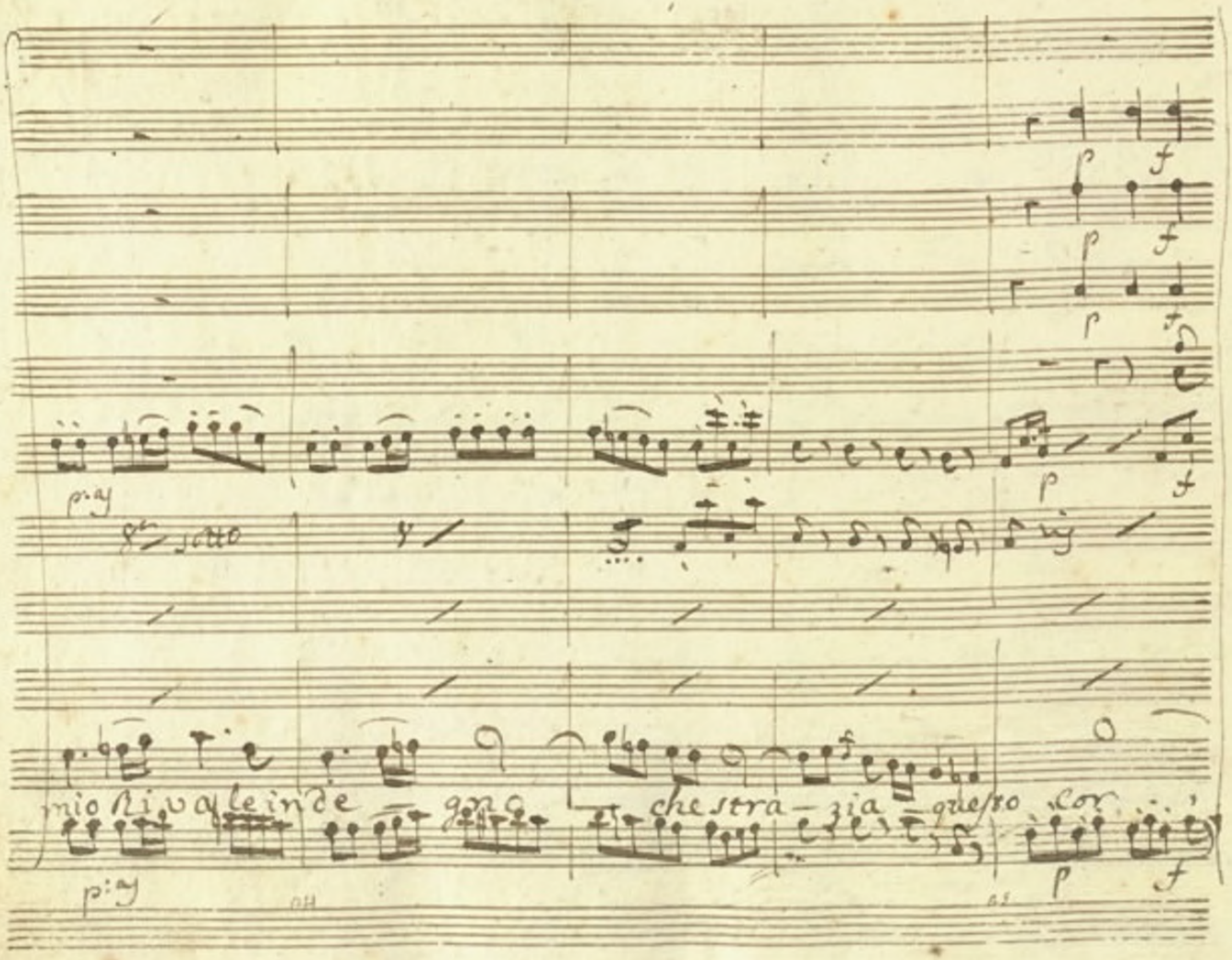
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO BAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA


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


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


Cor
ca - dra lo Giuro ai numi vittima


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



p f

p f

p f

p f

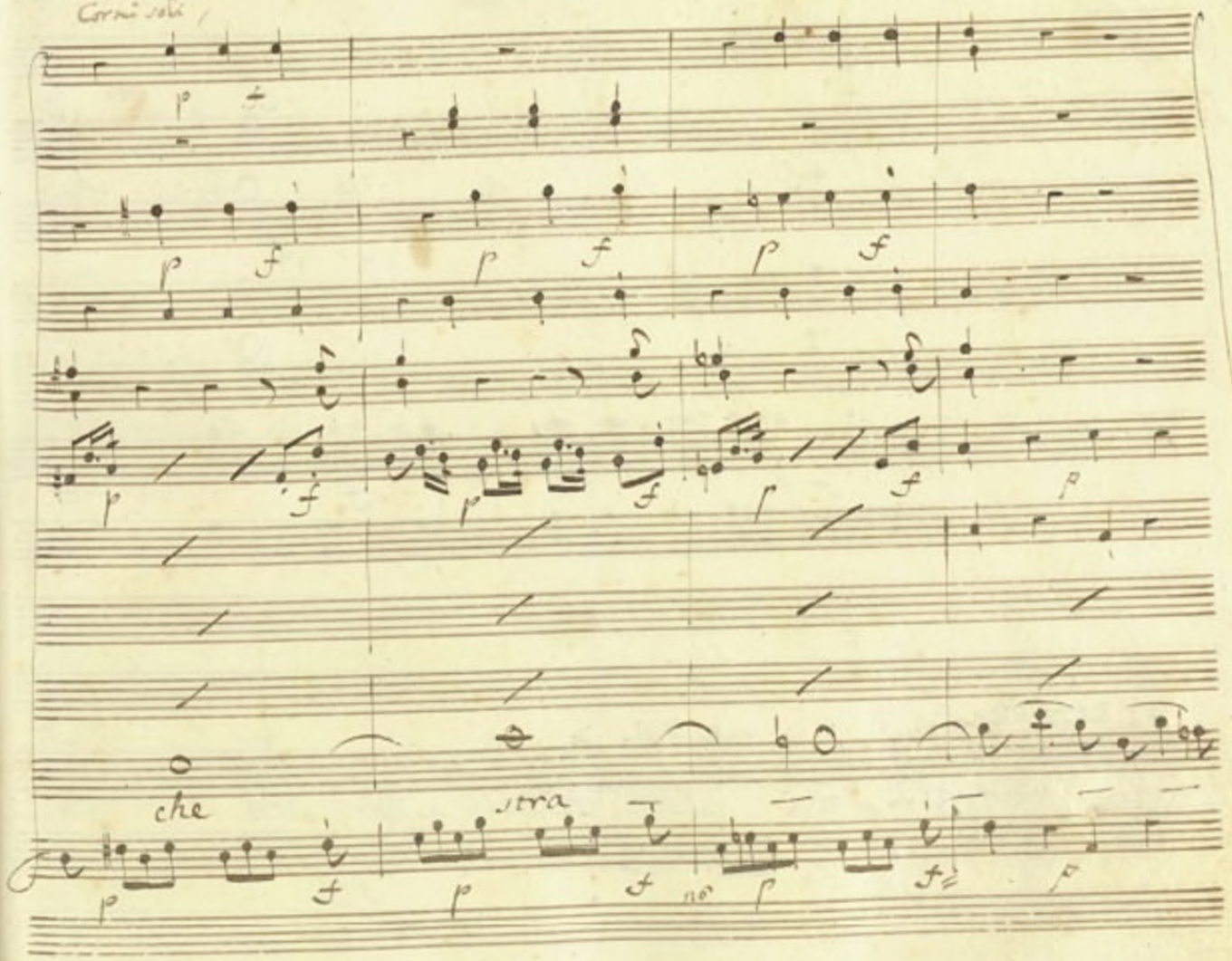
p:ay

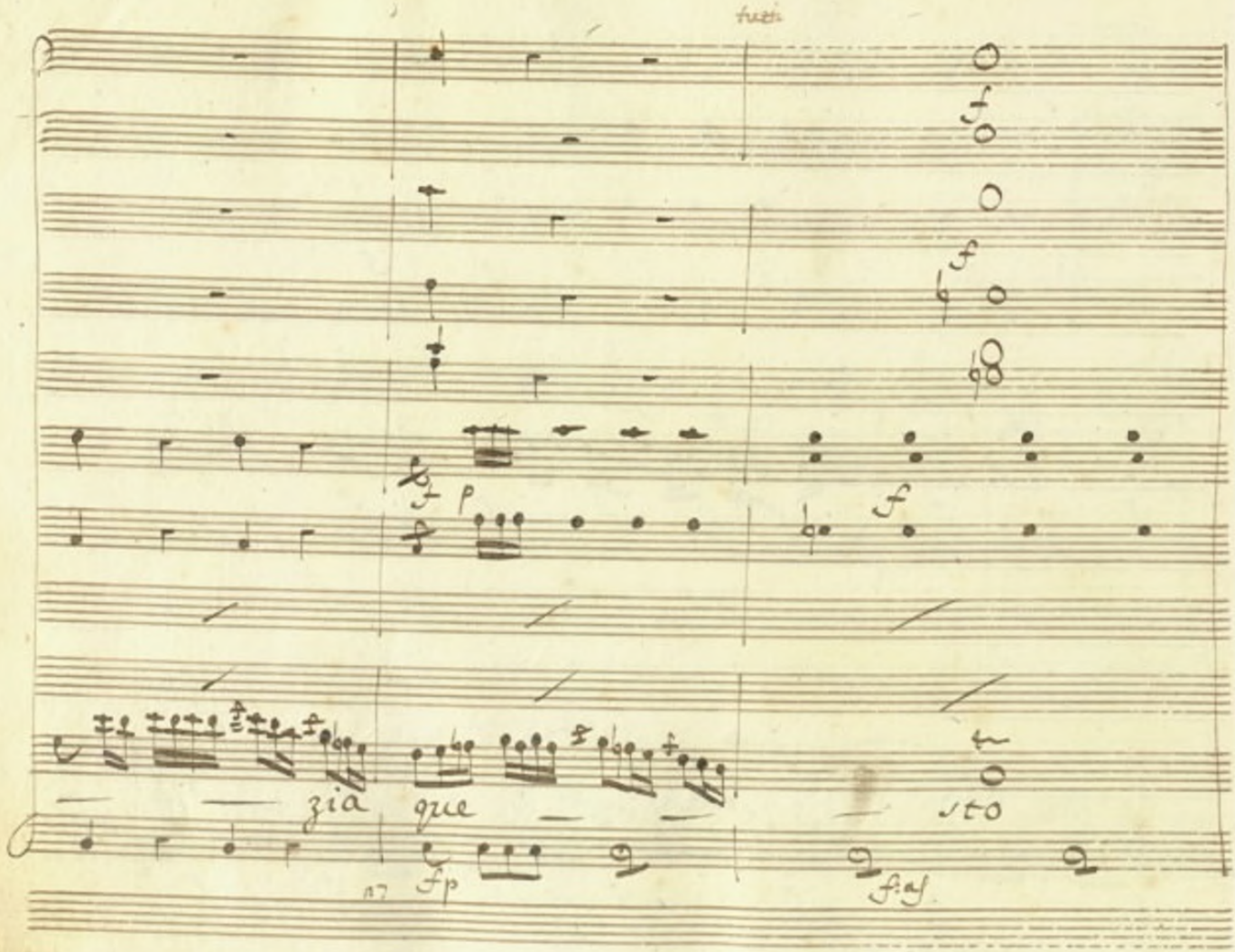
8va sotto

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

p:ay

p f


Corni soli
che
stra
no


tutti
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zia
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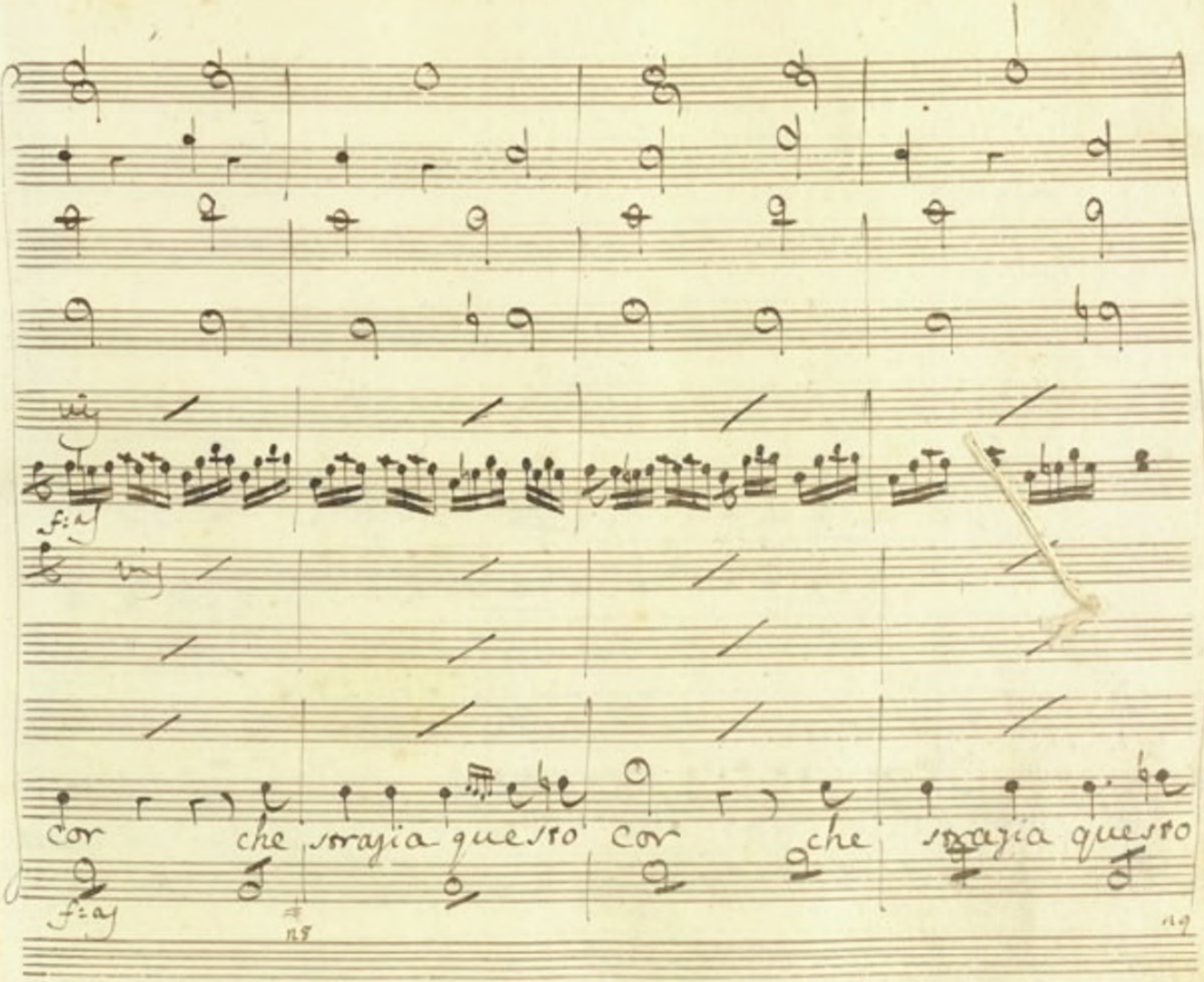
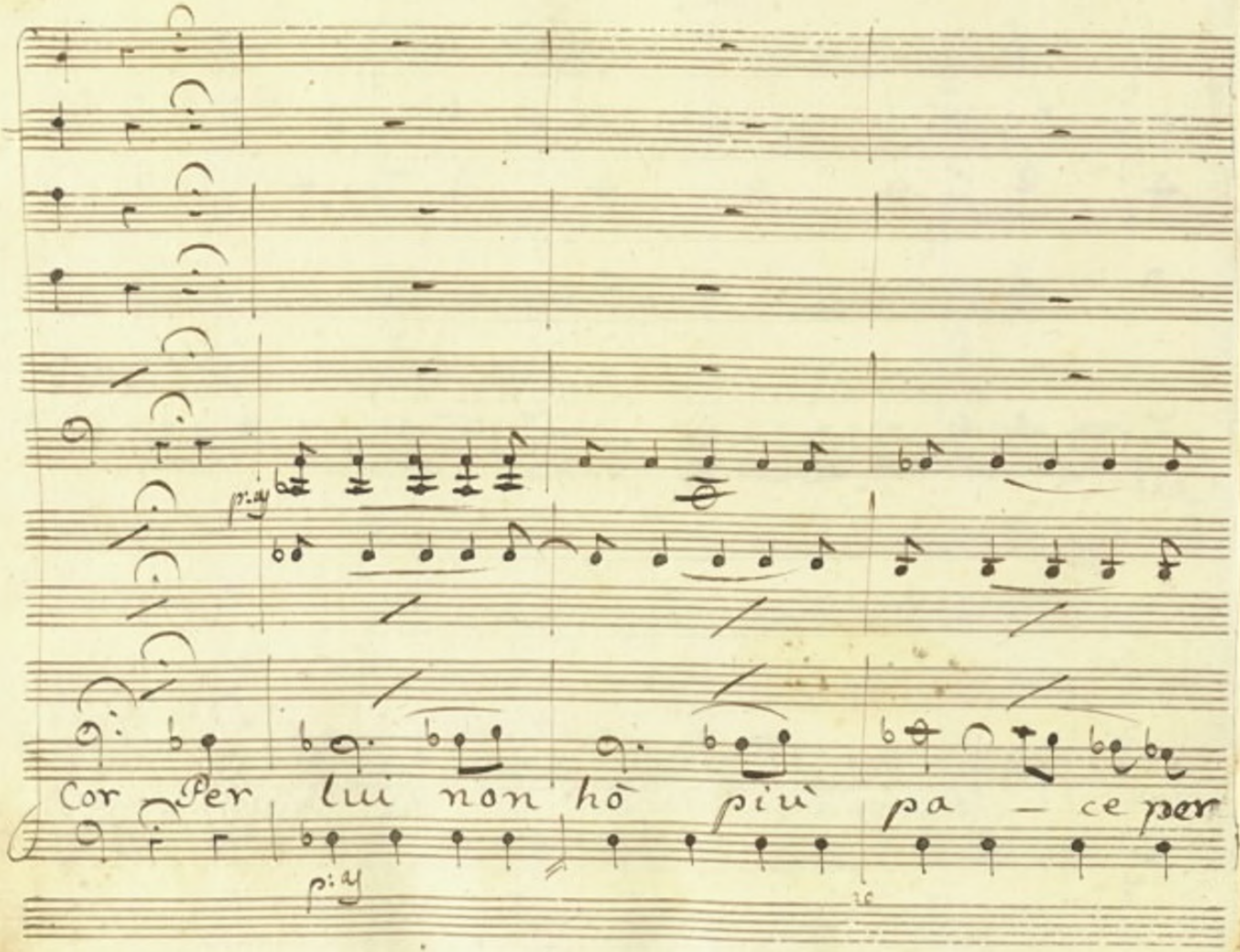
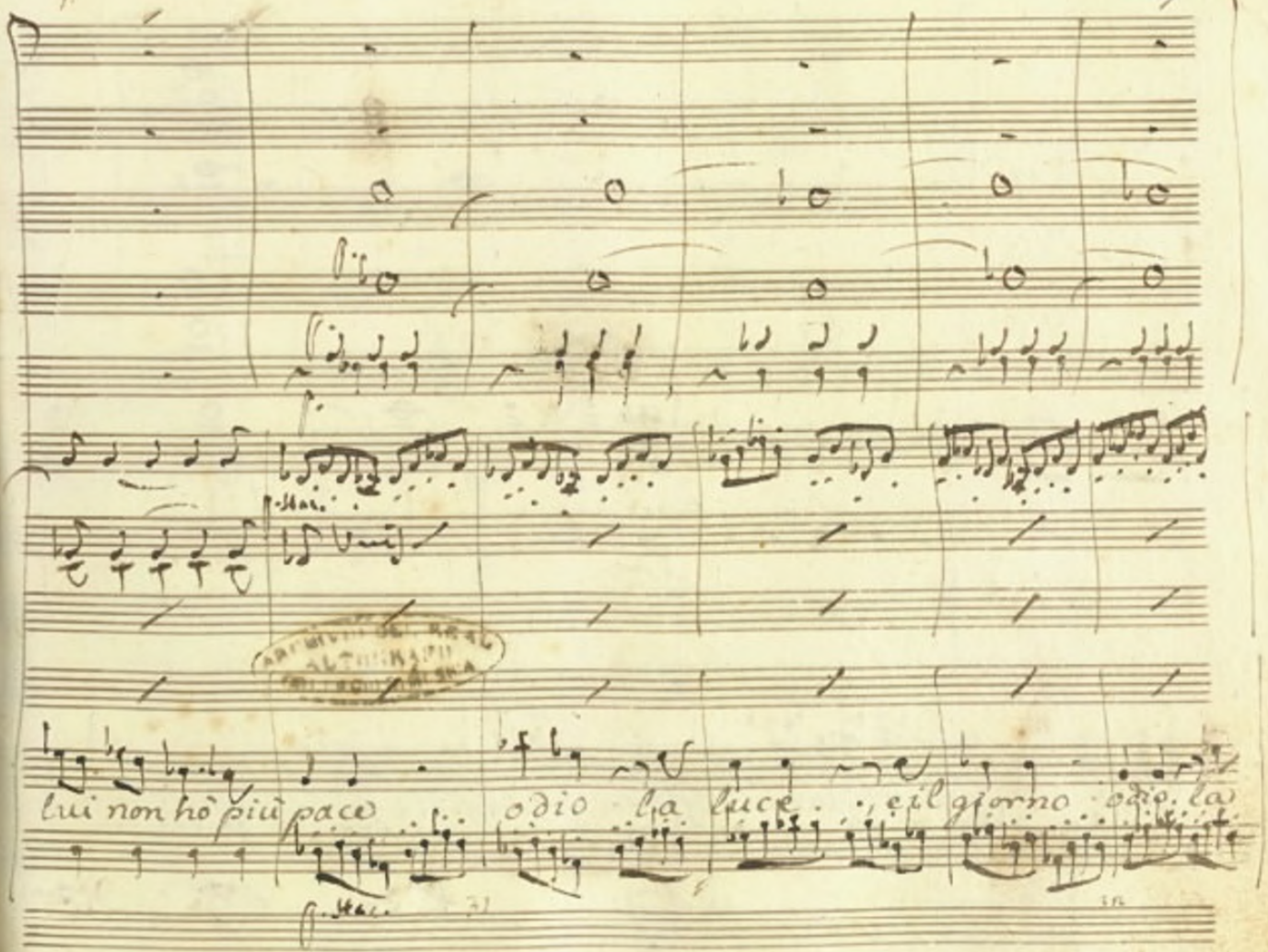
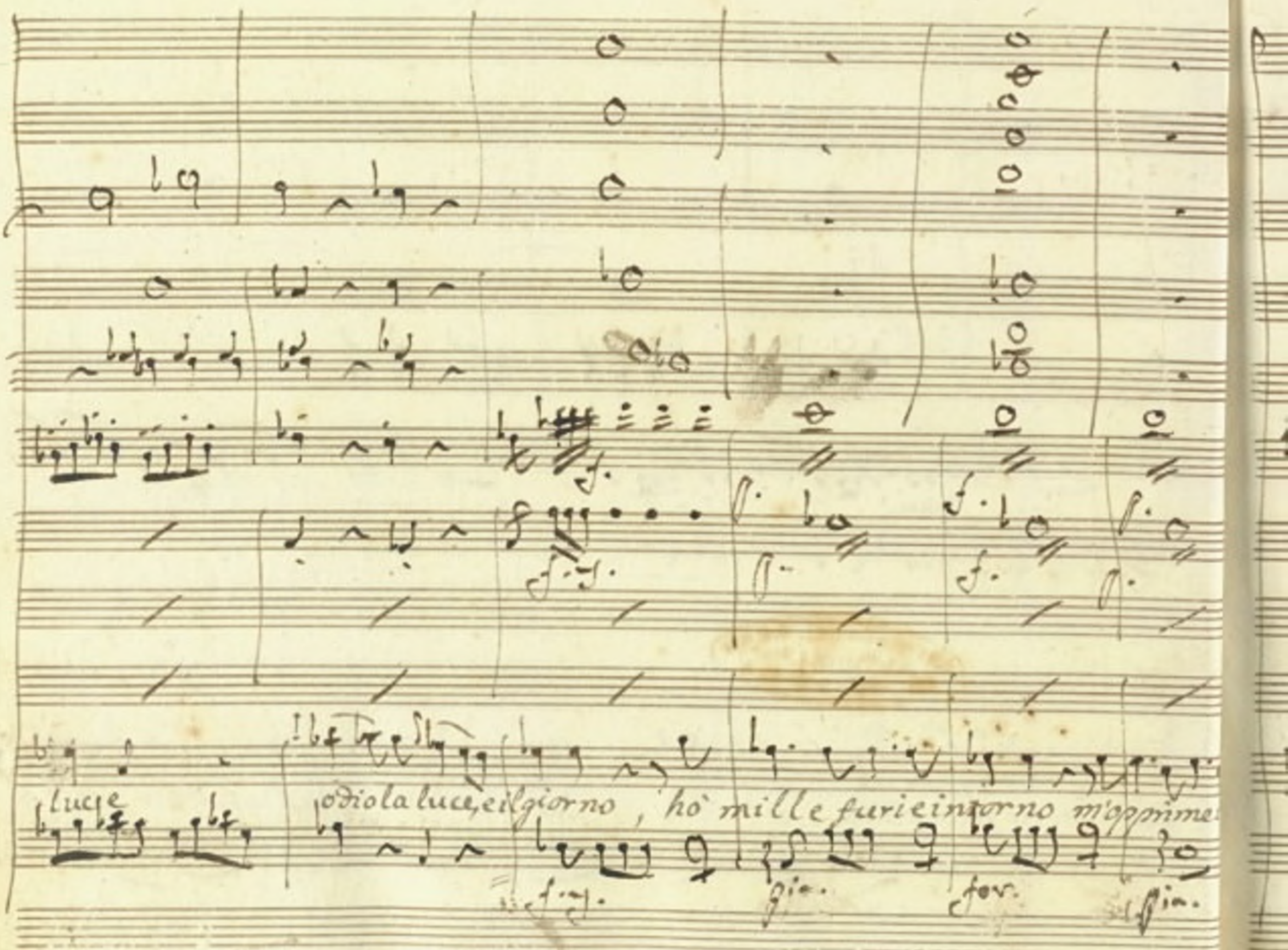
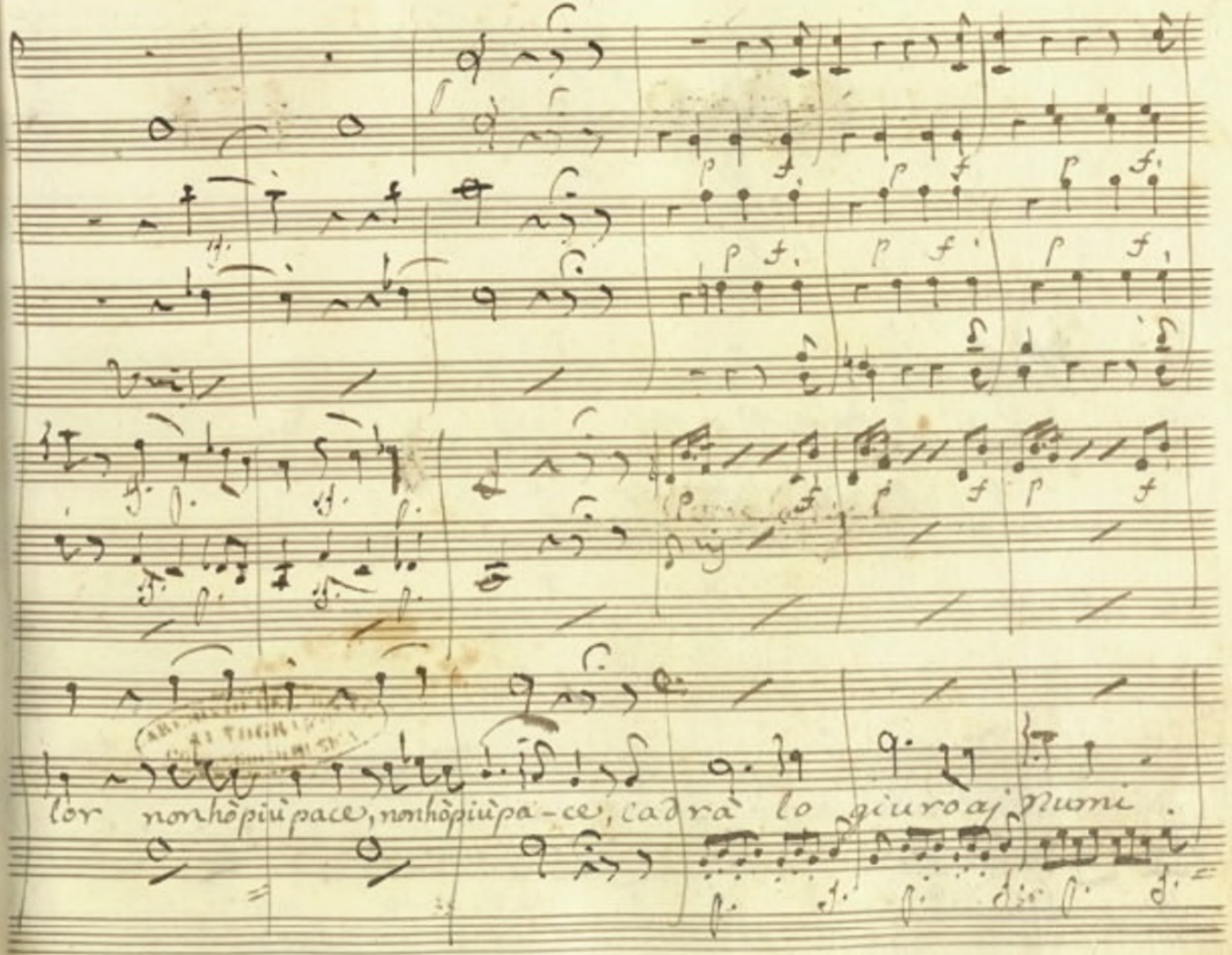
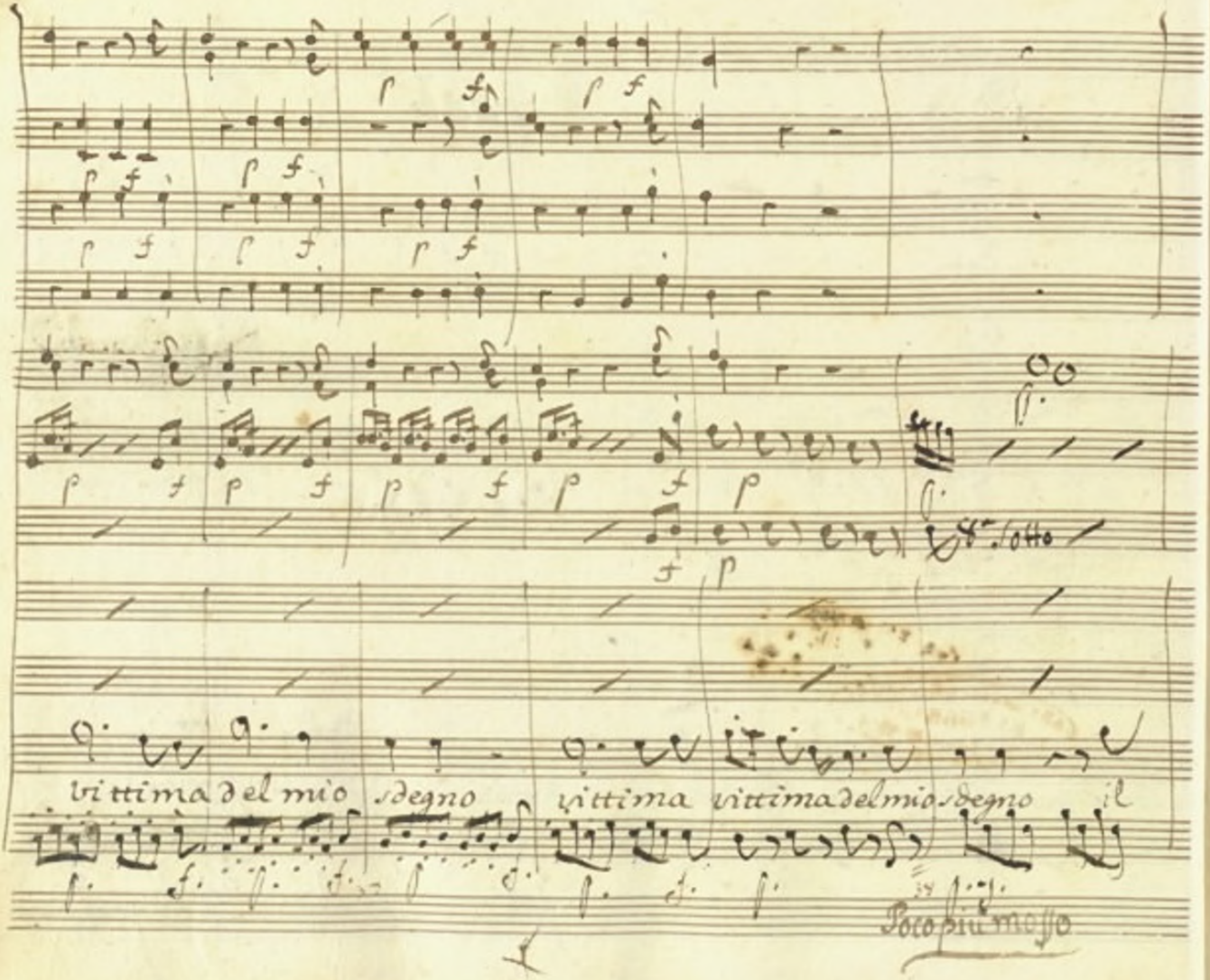

cor che strazia questo cor che strazia questo

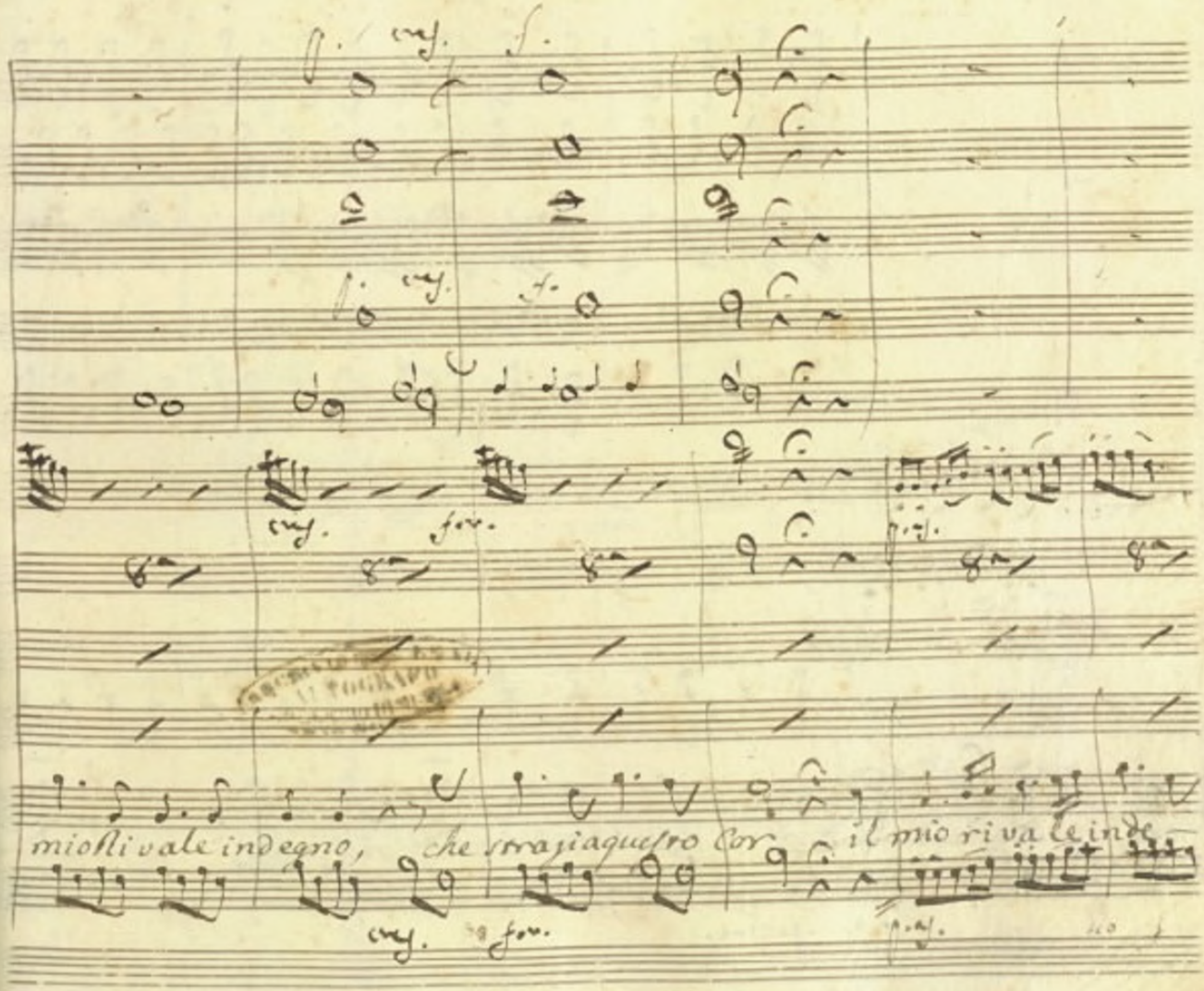

p: sy
Cor Per lui non hò più pa — ce per
p: sy


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


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

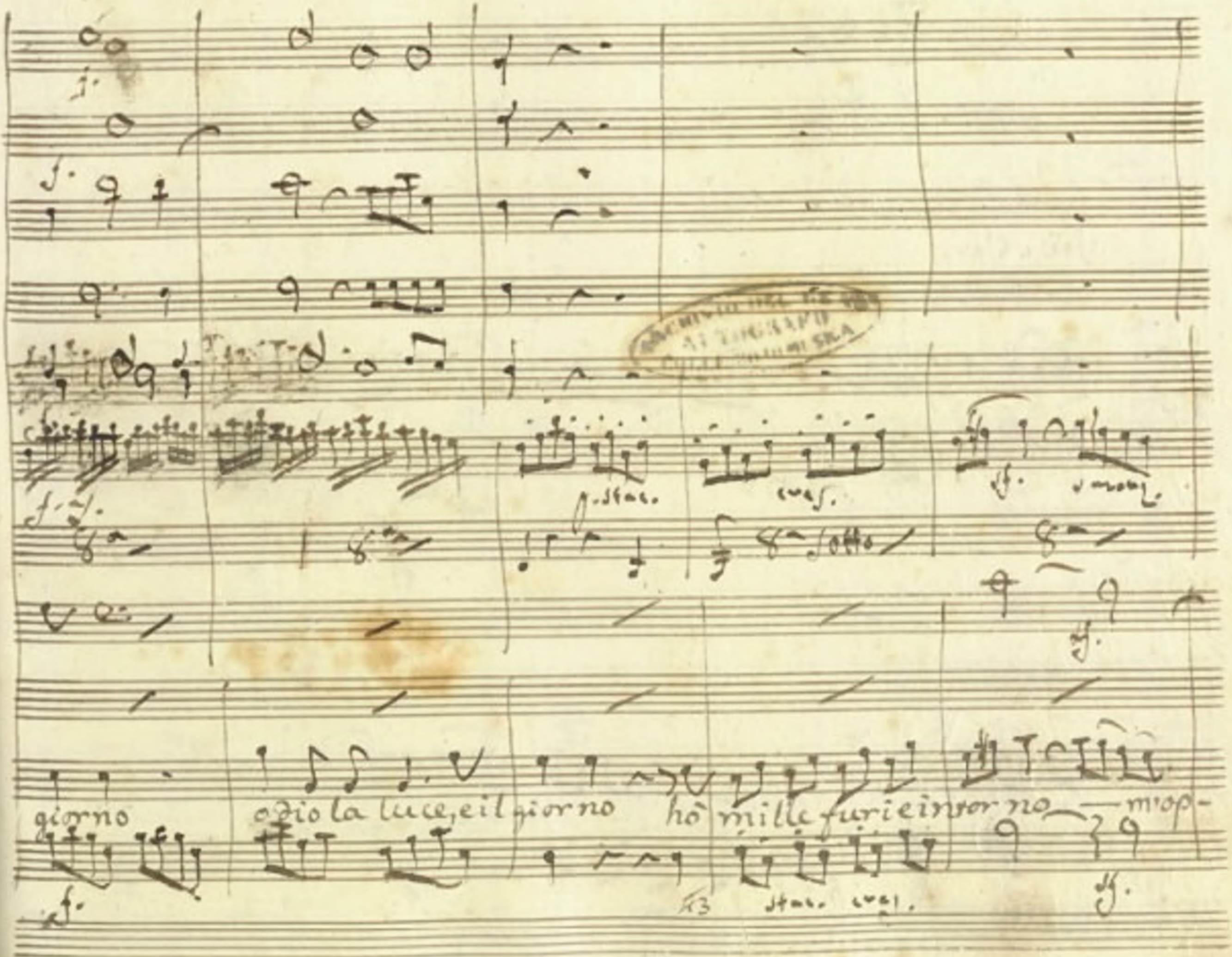

lor non hò più pace, non hò più pa-ce, cadrà lo giuro a' Nuoni.

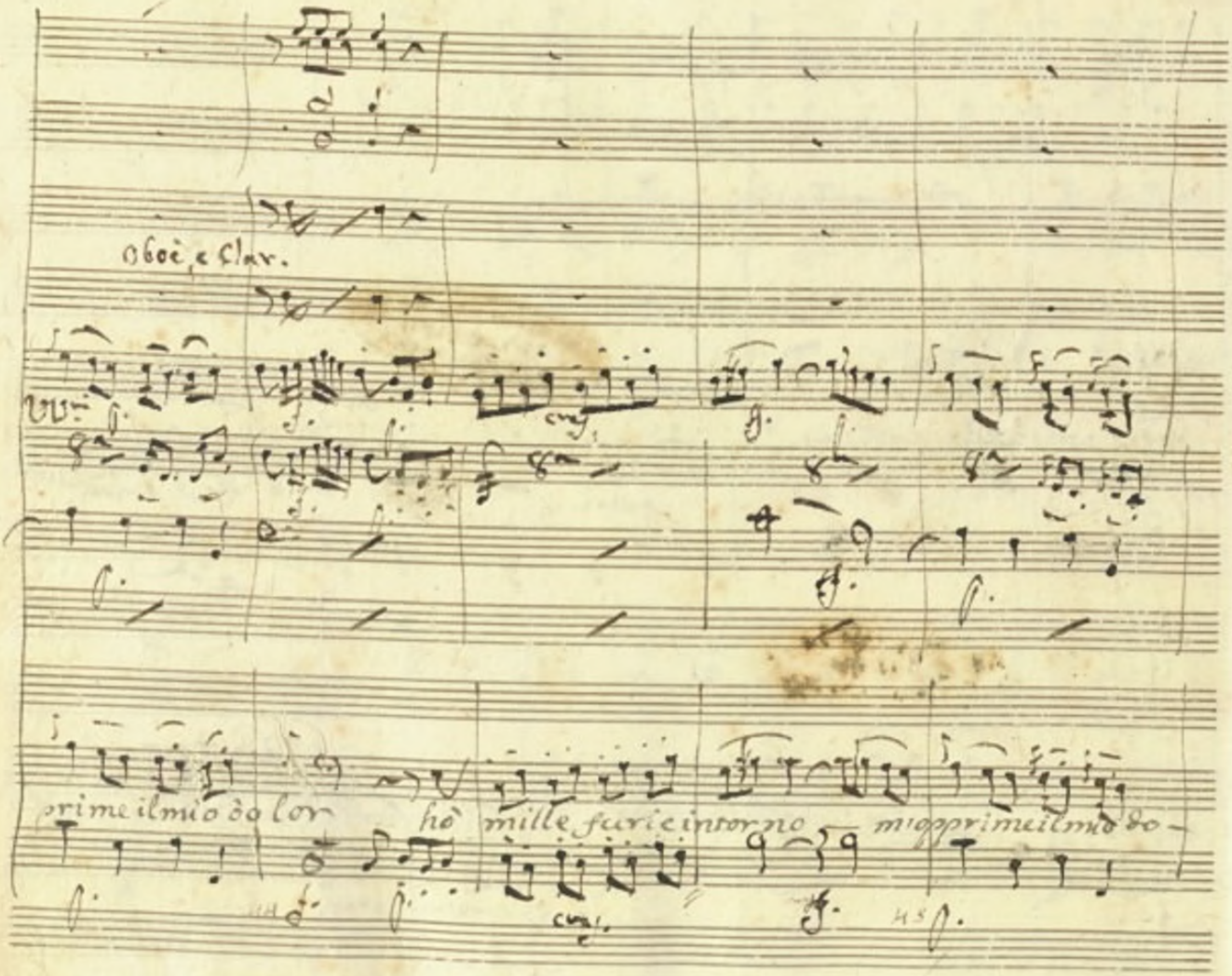

vittima del mio sdegno
vittima
vittima del mio sdegno
il
Poco più mosso


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

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

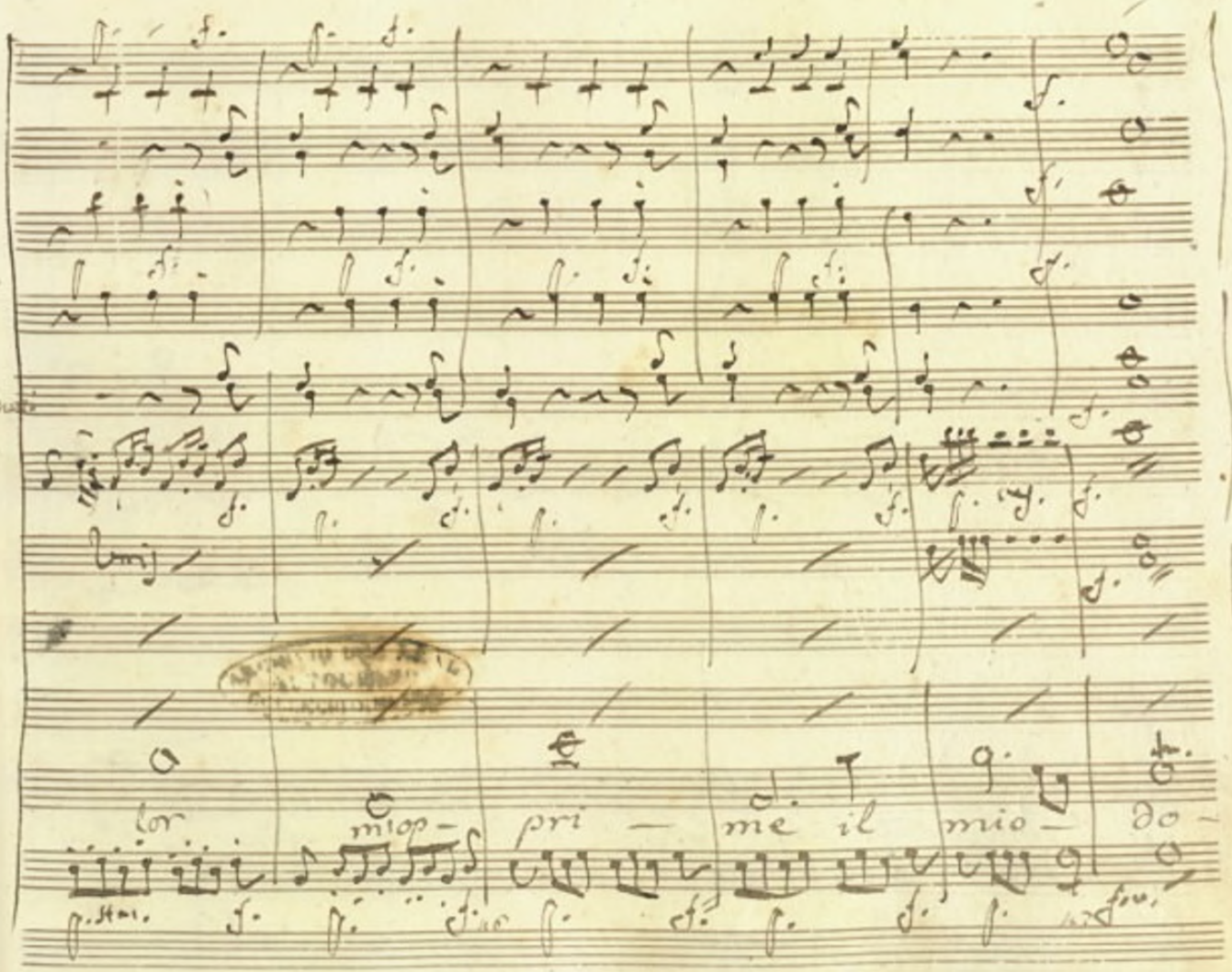
p. st-c.

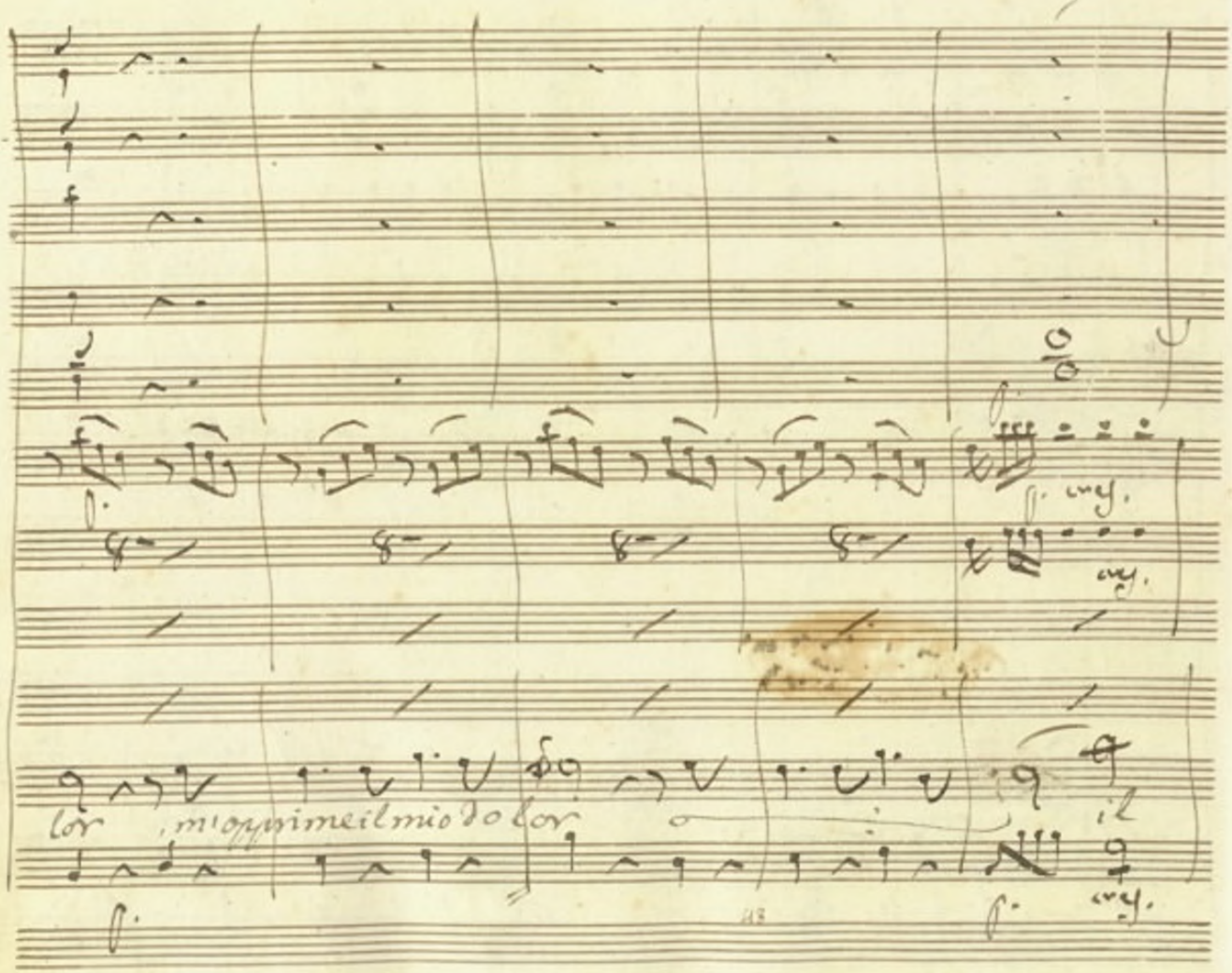

giorno
odio la luce, e il giorno
hò mille furie intorno
m'op-

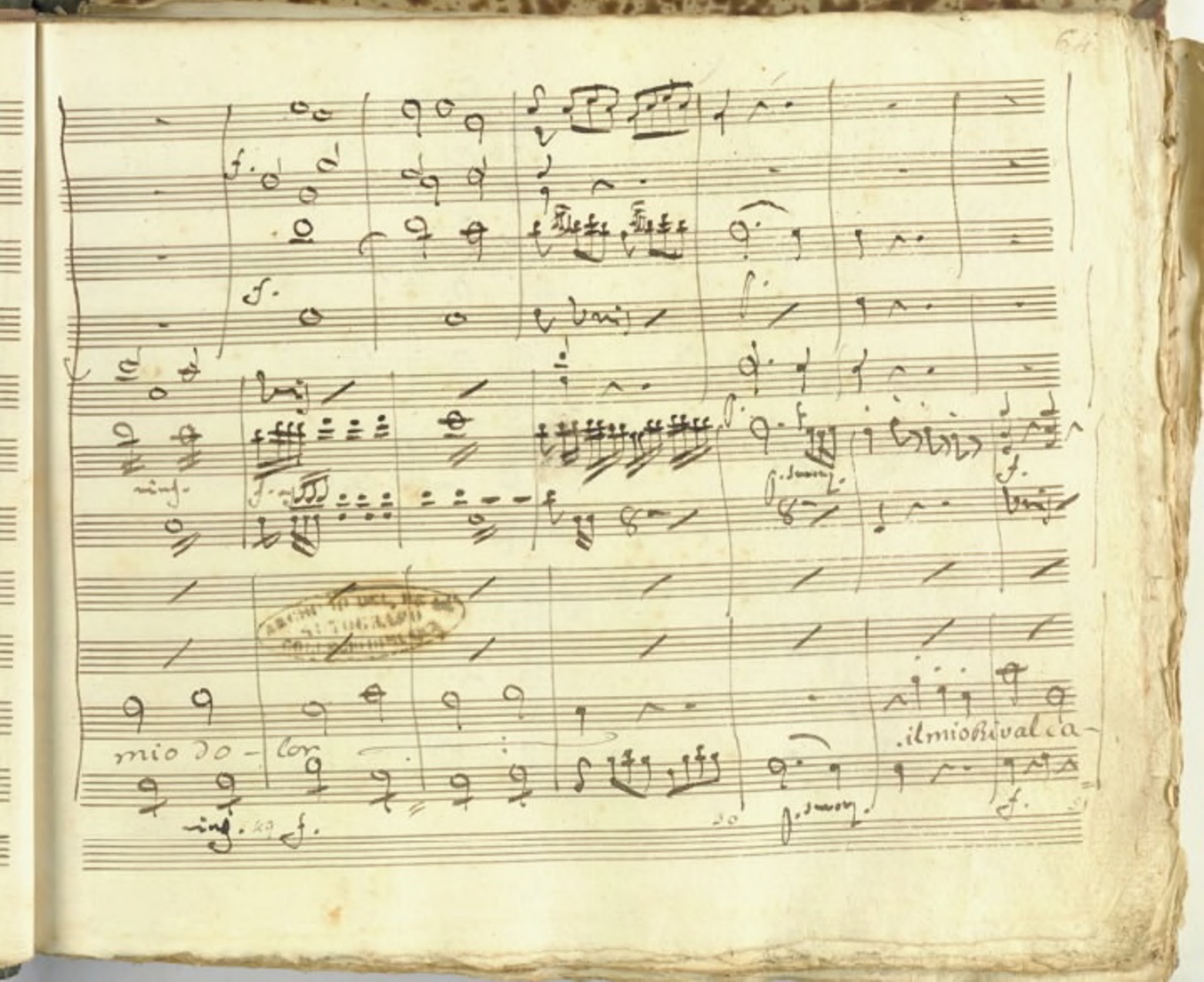


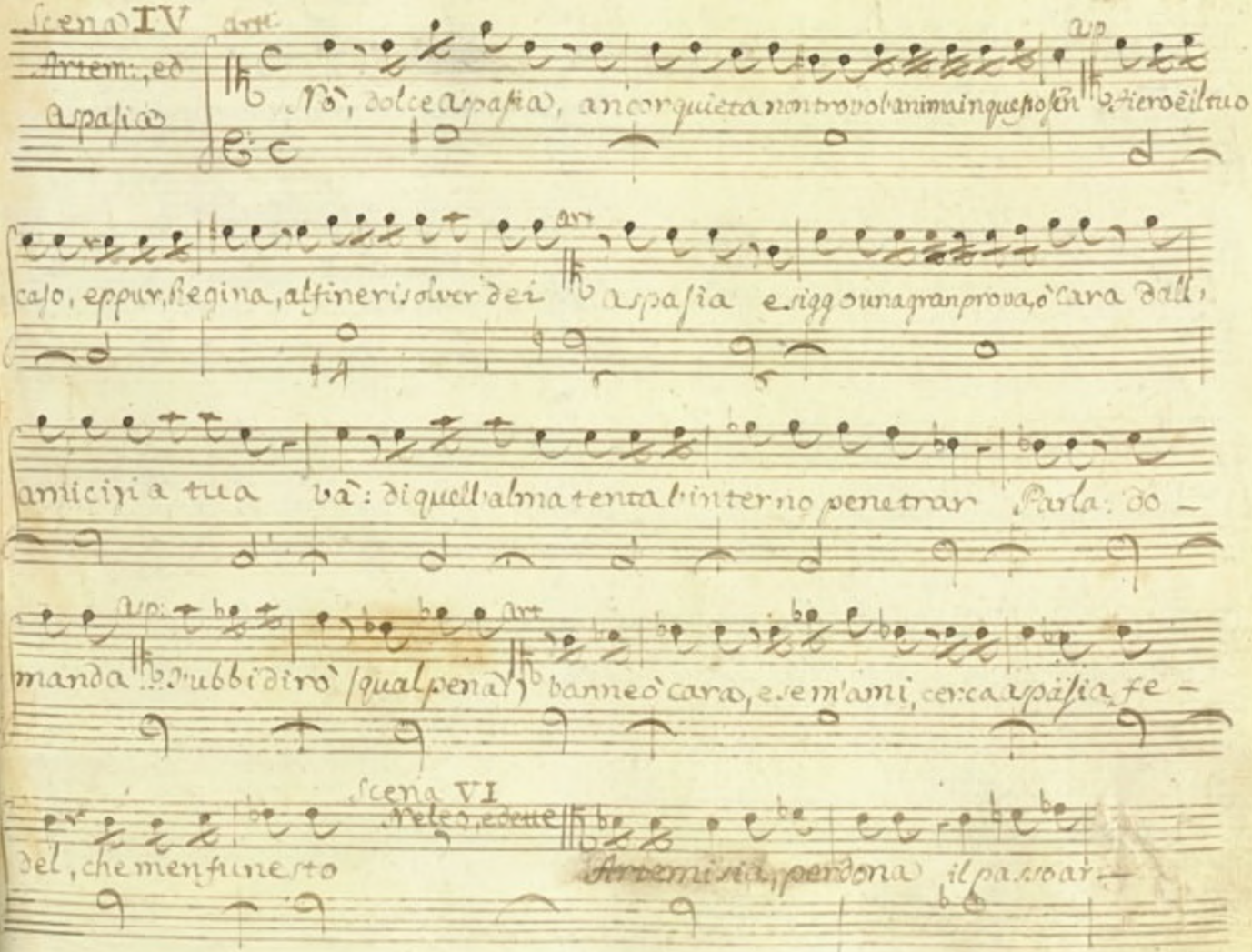
Oboè, e Clar.

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


lor
miop-
pri — me il mio — do-


lor , m'opprime il mio dolor o il


mio do-
.ilmioRivalca-



Scena IV

Artem:, ed Aspasia

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

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

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

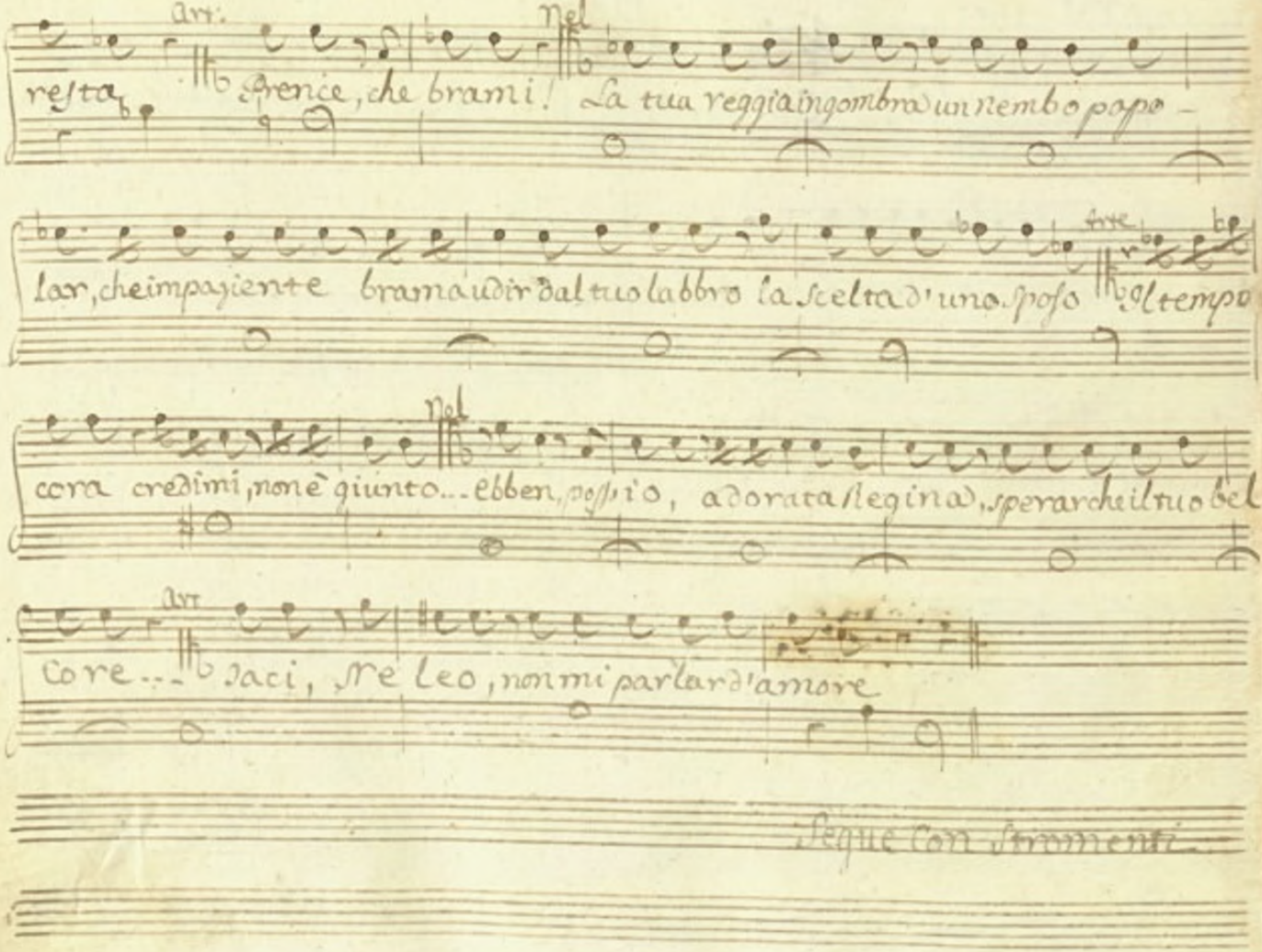
Asp: Subbidirò (qual pena!)

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

Scena VI

Neleo, e dette

Artemisia, perdona il passo ar-



Art. Nel

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

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

Nel

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

Art

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

Segue con Stromenti

d'amore (6) Recc.vo

Trombe in Del:

Corni in F:

Oboè.

Clar:

D.D.ni

Viole

Bag.tti

Artemisia

Nele

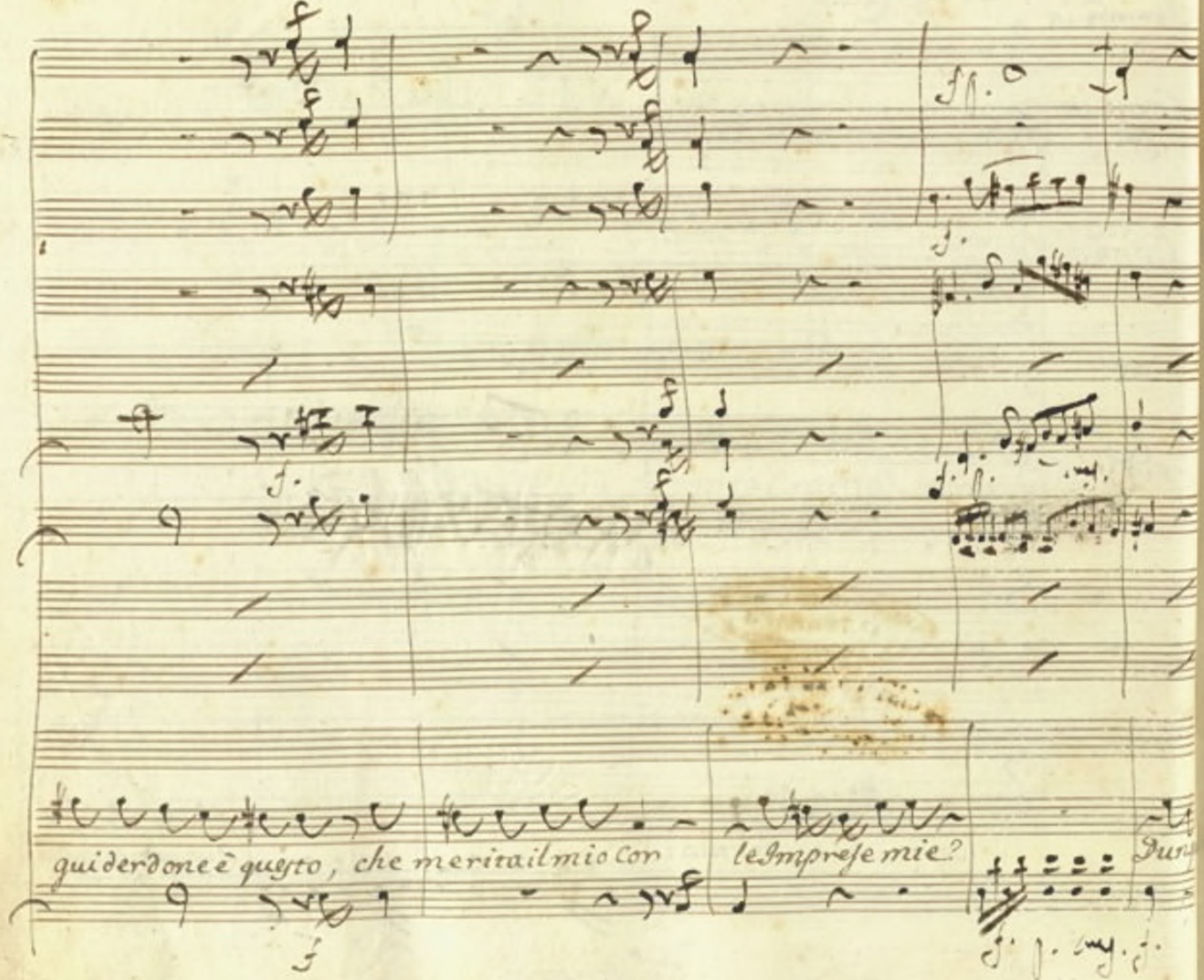
Come, che ascolto mai?

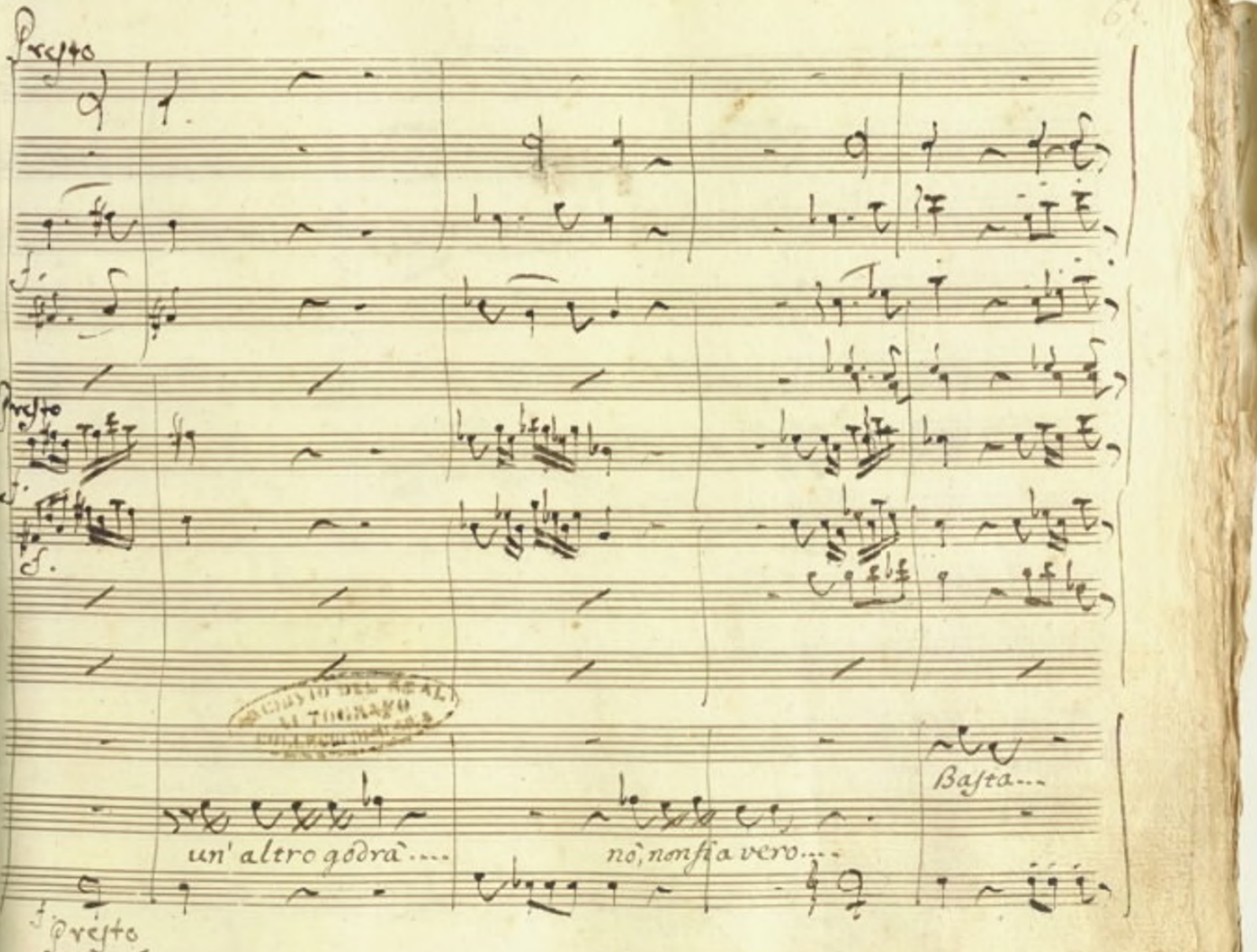
Dunque artemisia, il

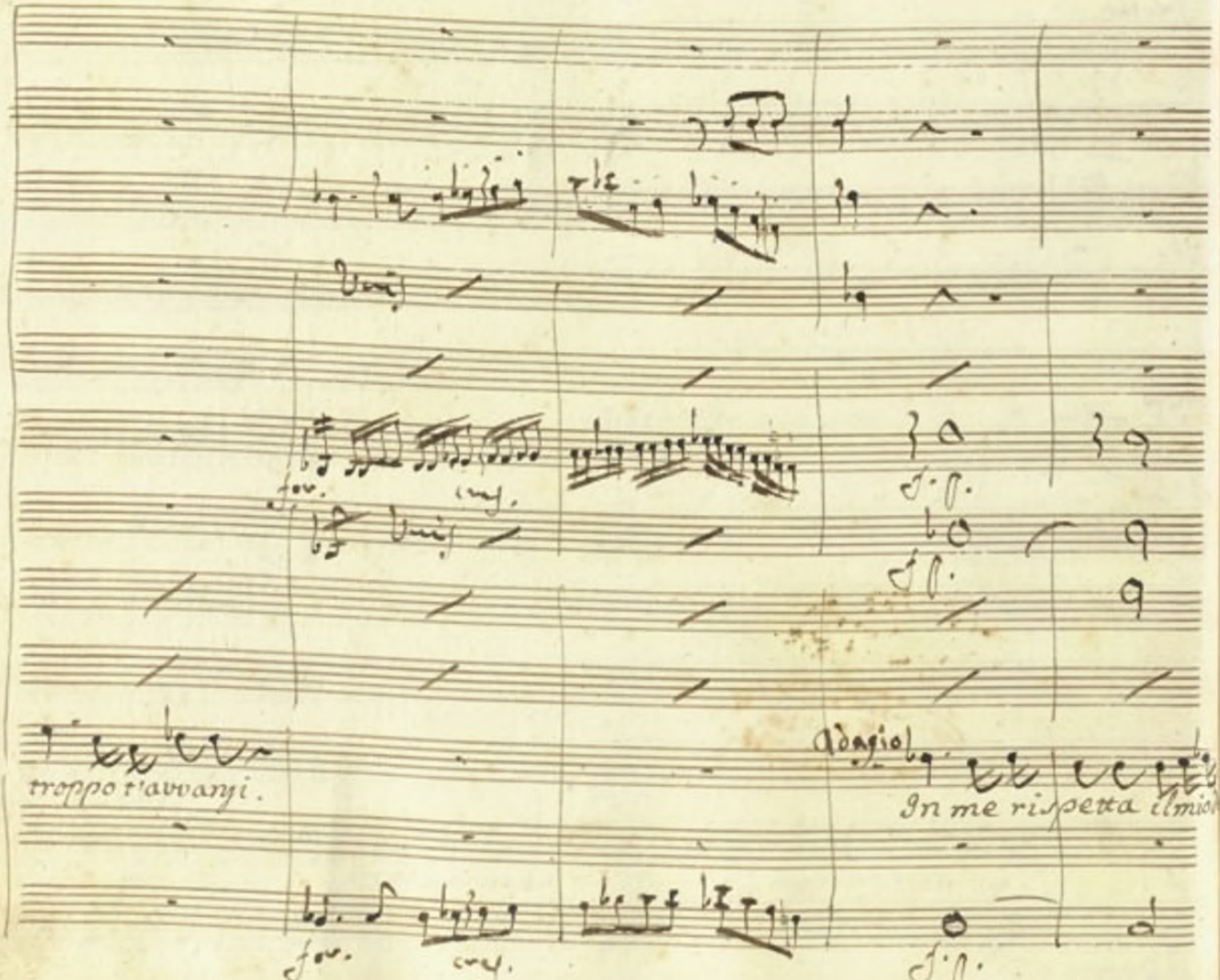
Bassi

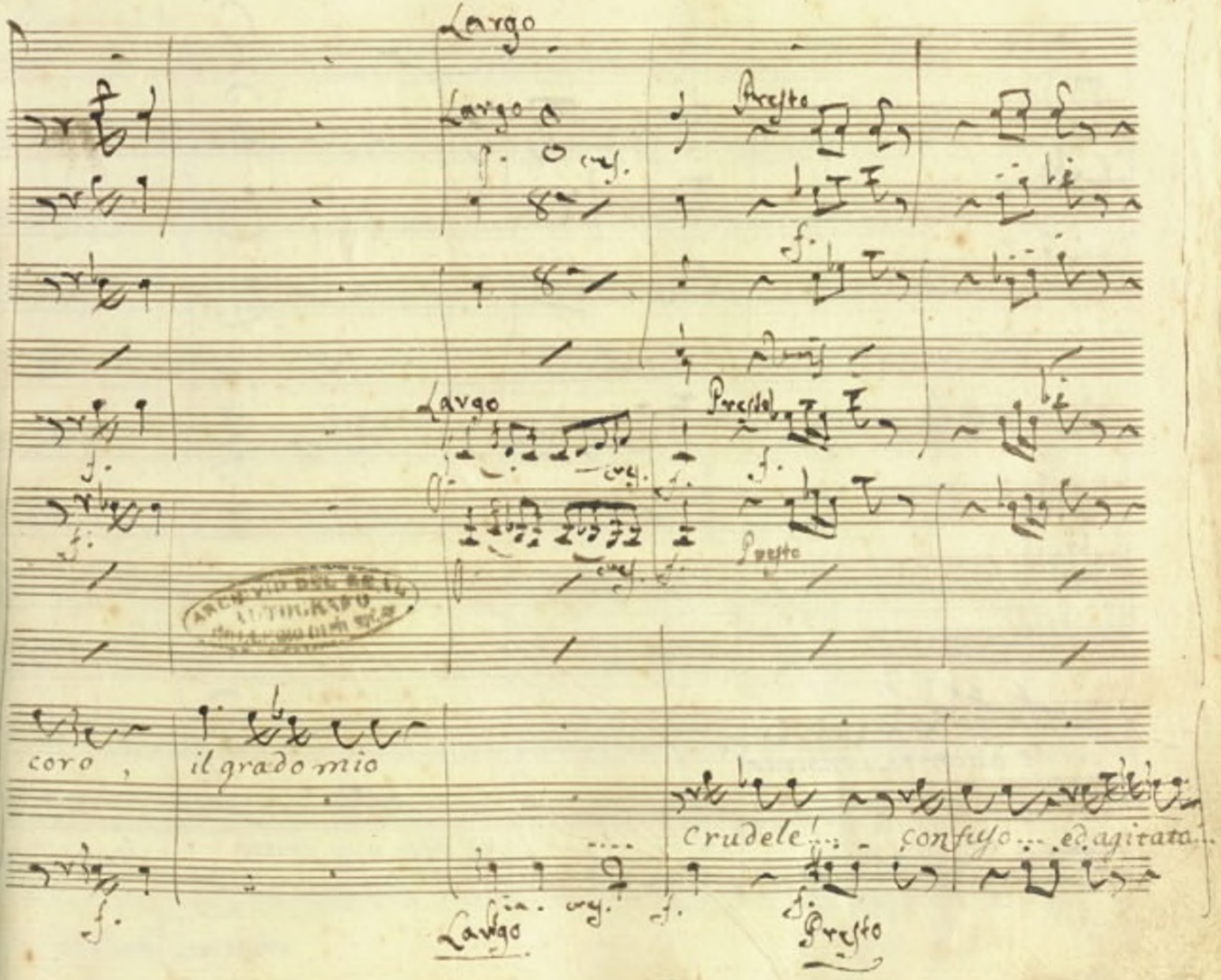
Att.o Maestoso

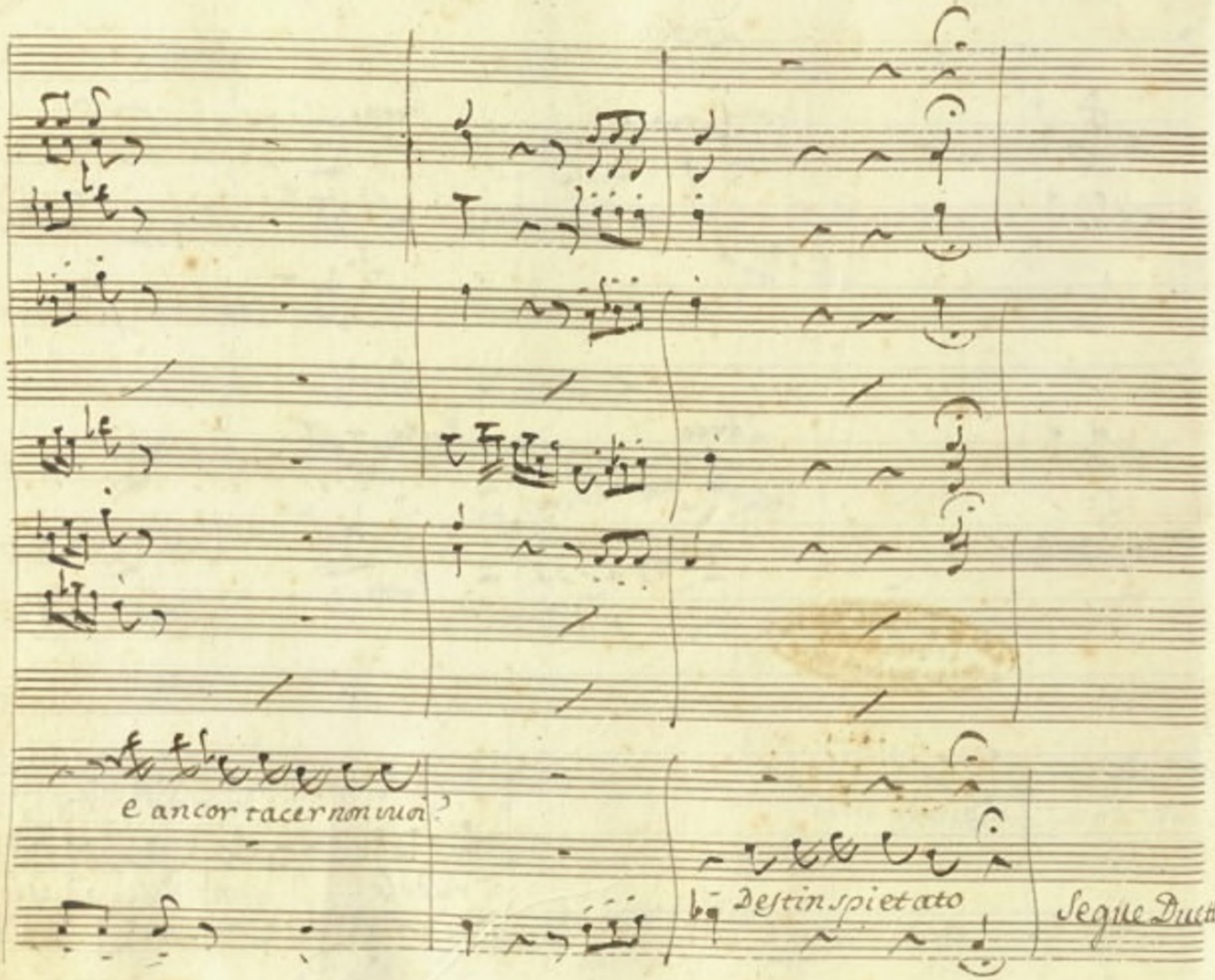
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ... TOGRAFO


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

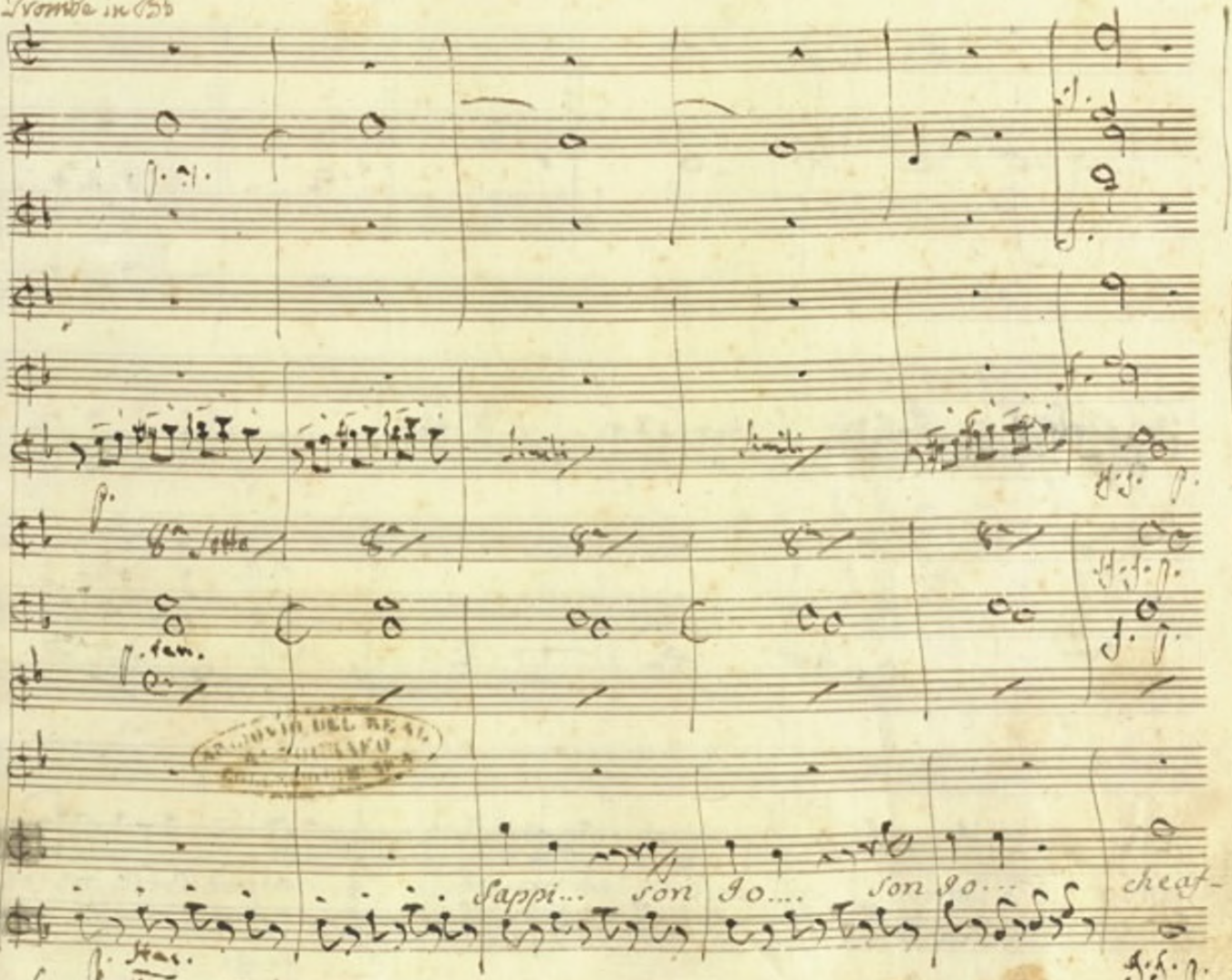

Presto
Presto
un' altro gódrà....
nò, nonfia vero....
Basta...
Presto

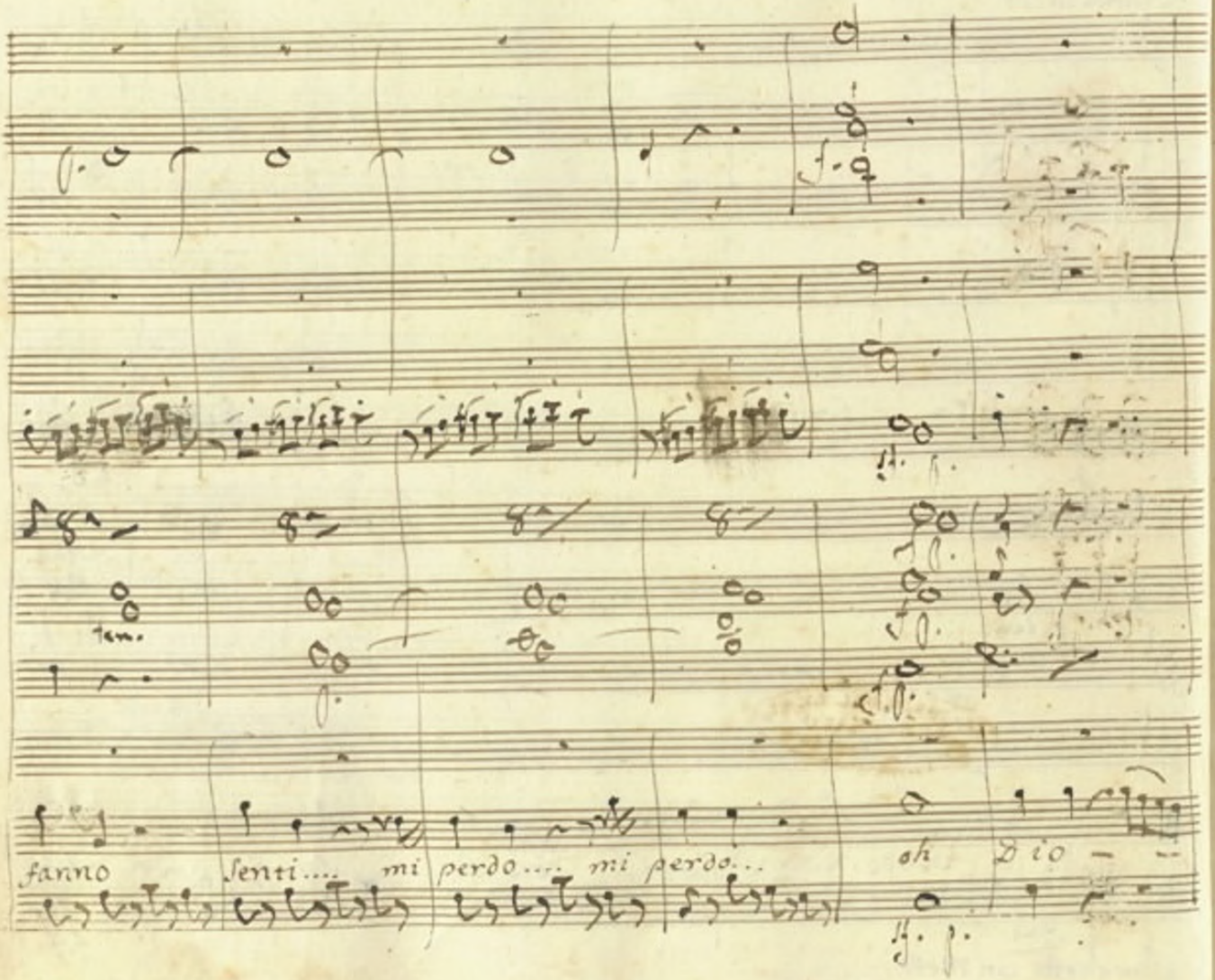

troppo t'avvanzi.
Adagio
In me rispetta il mio

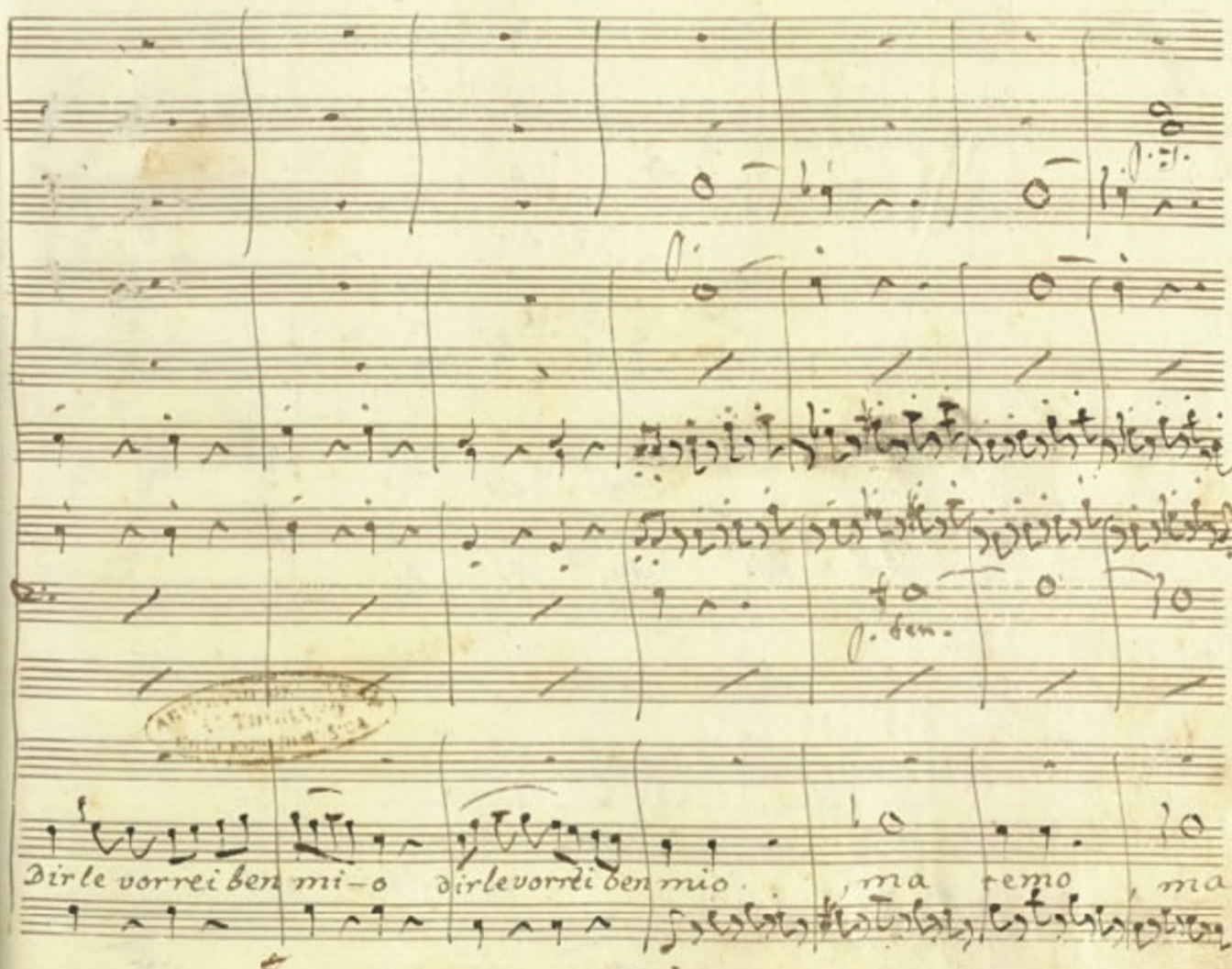

Largo
Largo
Presto
Largo
Presto
coro ,
il grado mio
Crudele!... - confuso... ed agitato...
Largo
Presto


e ancor tacer non vuoi?
Destin spietato
Segue Duett

Tromba in Bb

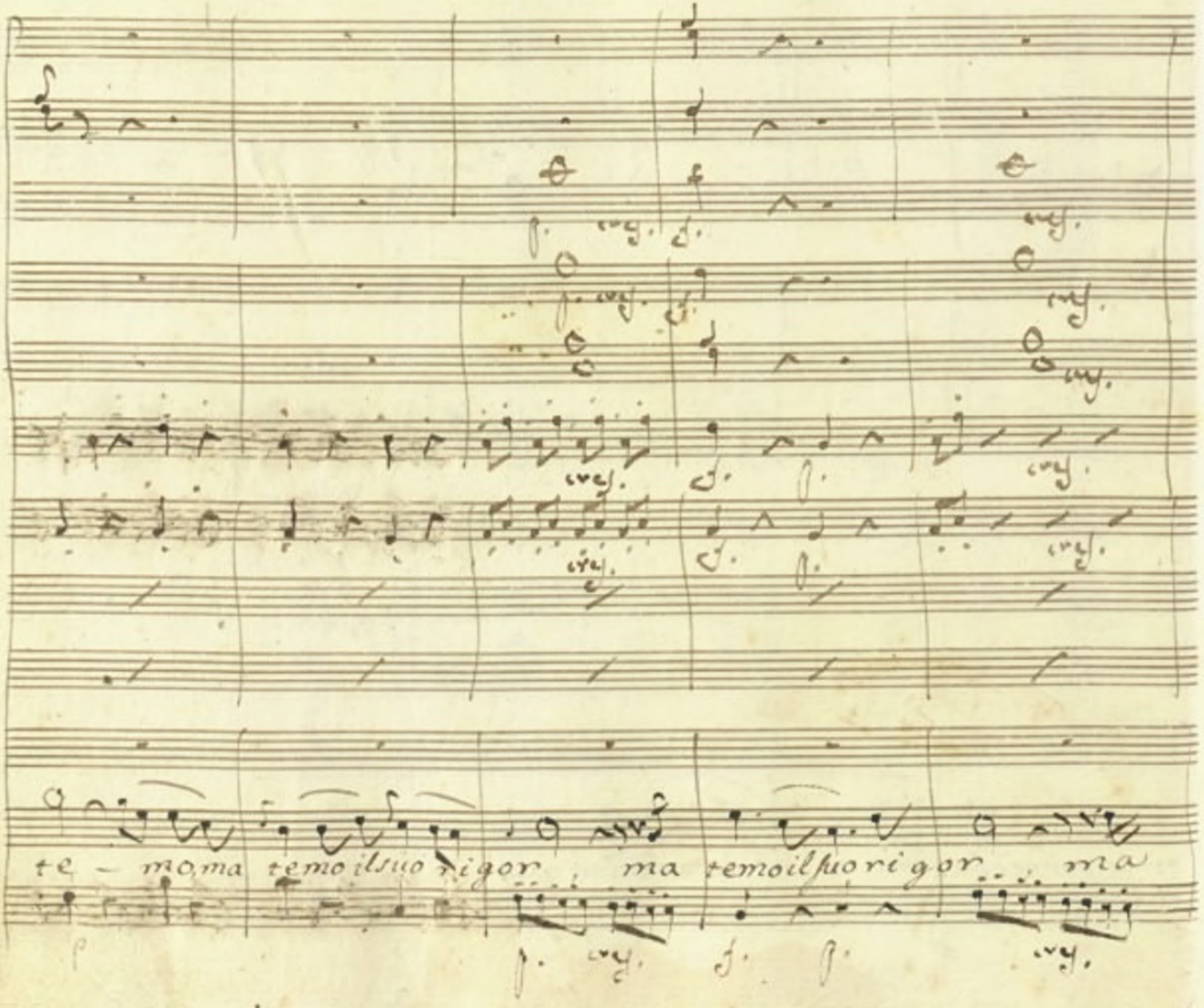



ten.
fanno
Senti....
mi perdo....
mi perdo..
oh
Dio



p. ben.

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


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

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AL TORINO
COLLEGIO DI MEDICINA

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

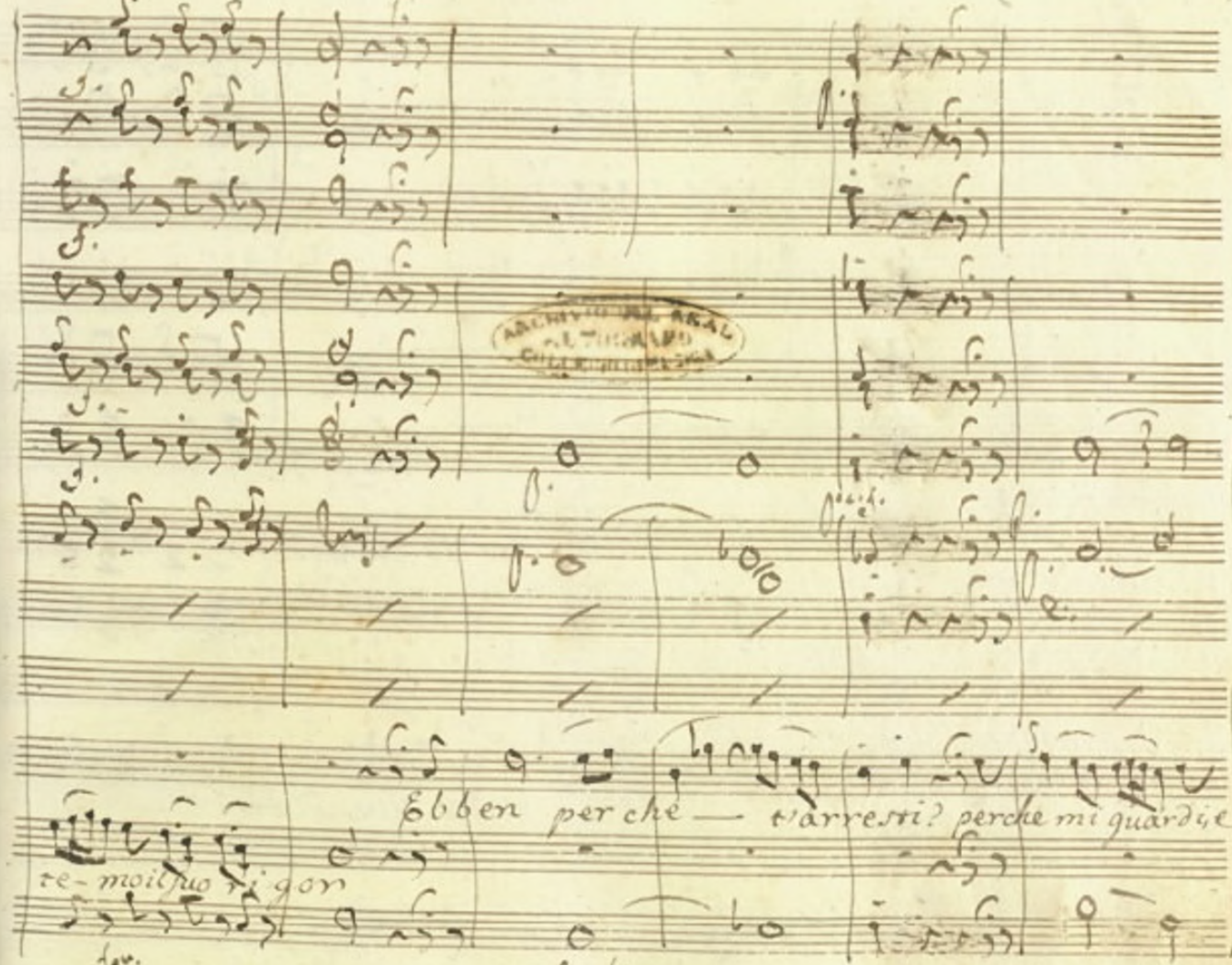
te-moil suo rigor

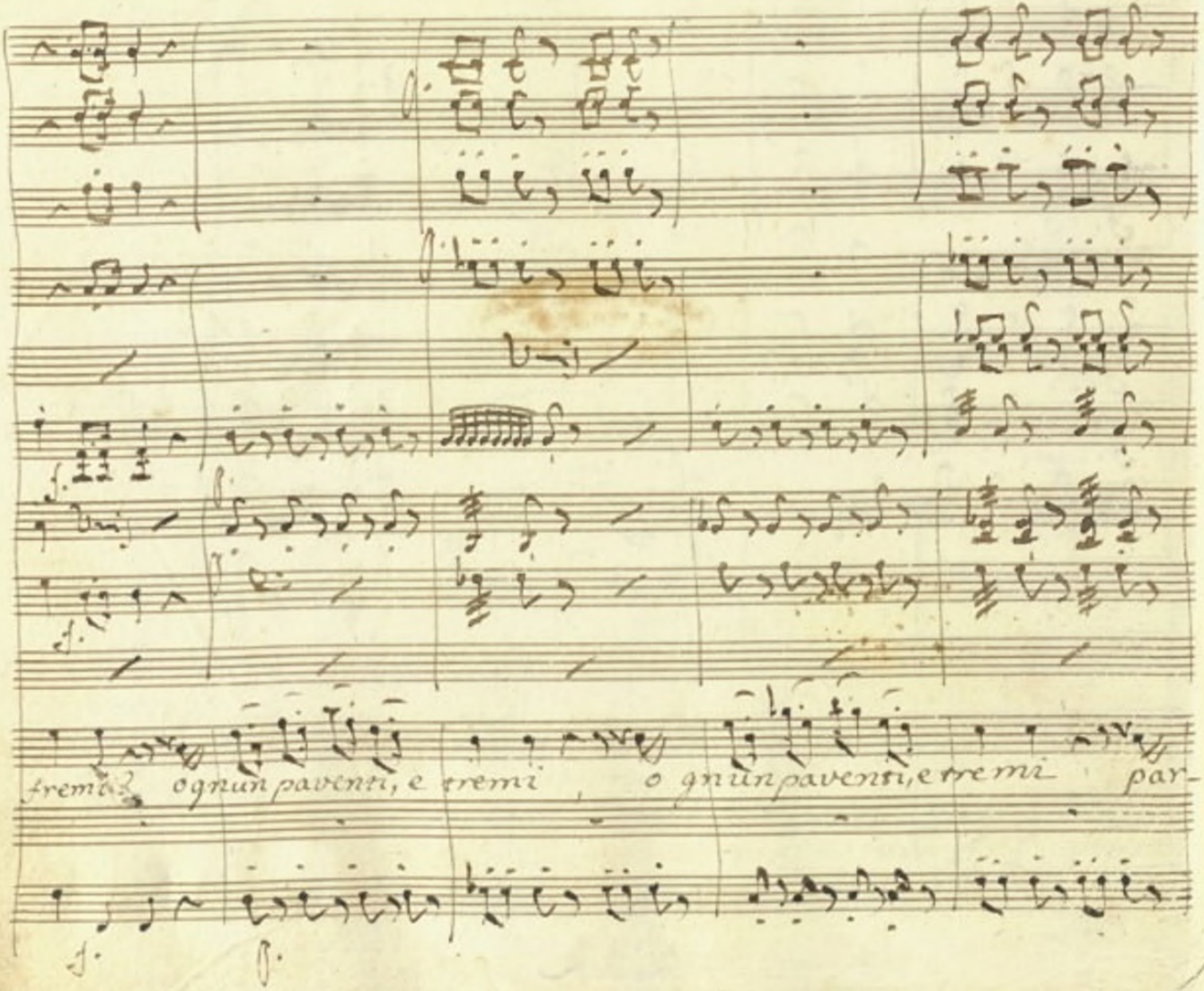
fer.

con la parte

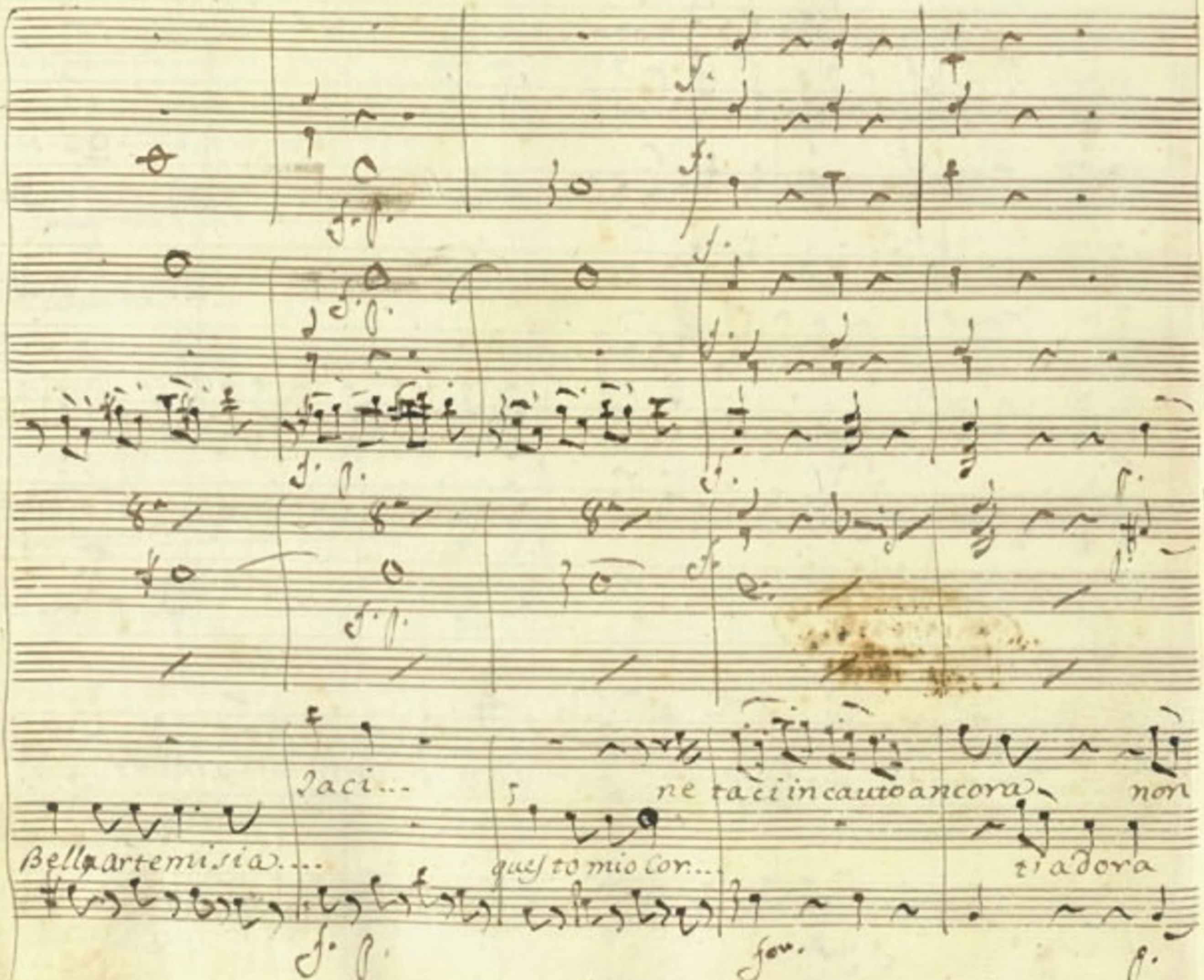
pr. f.

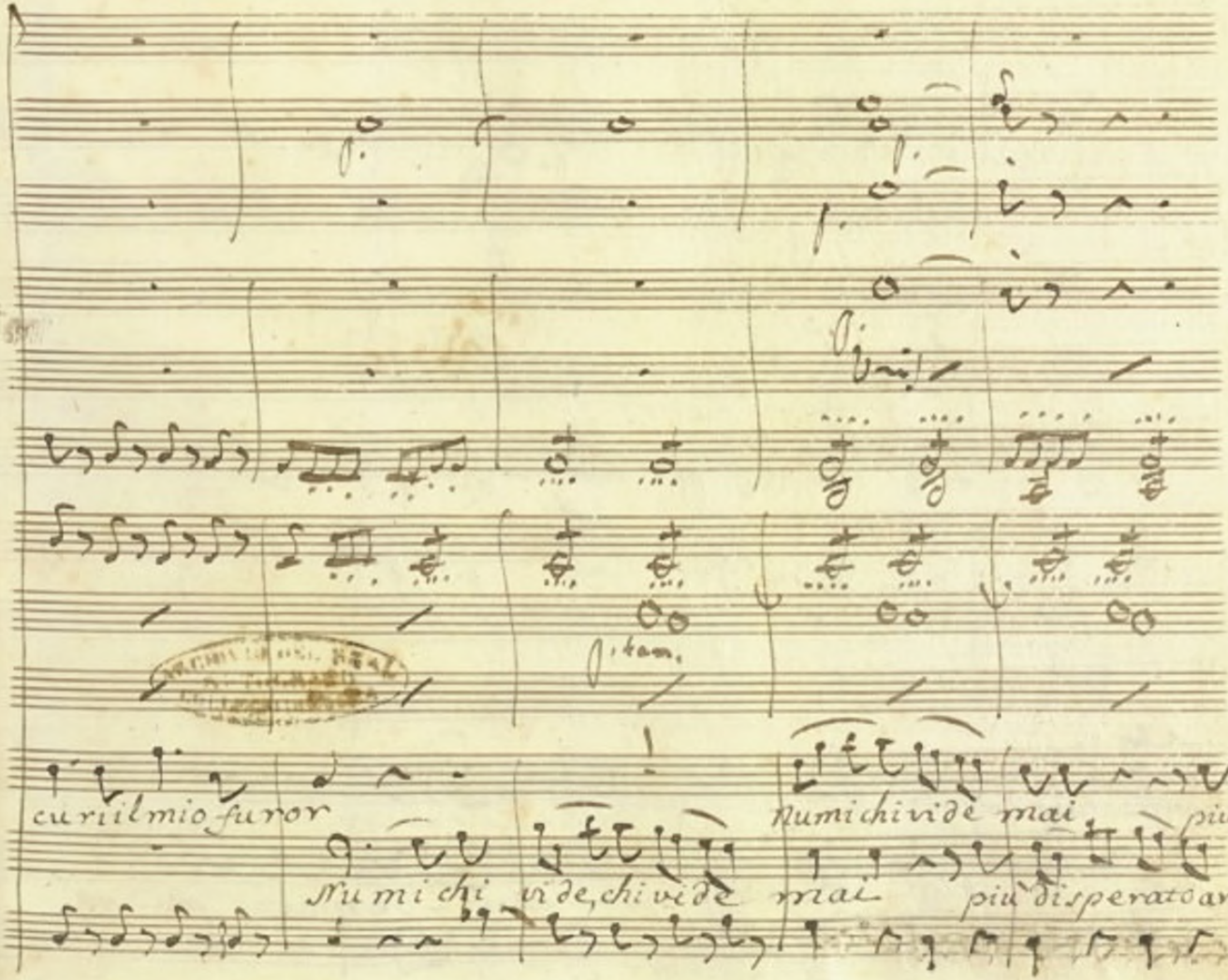
pia.

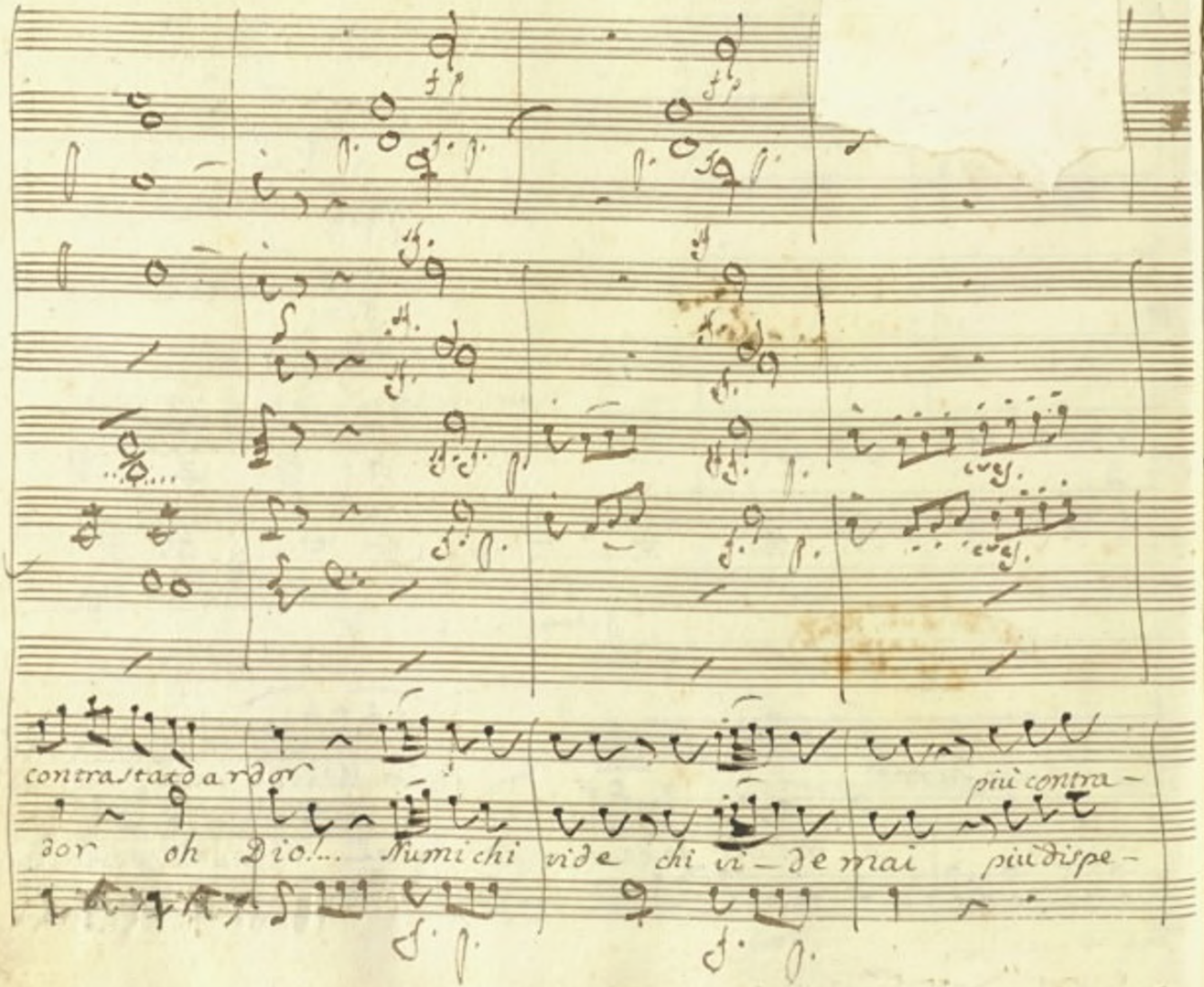


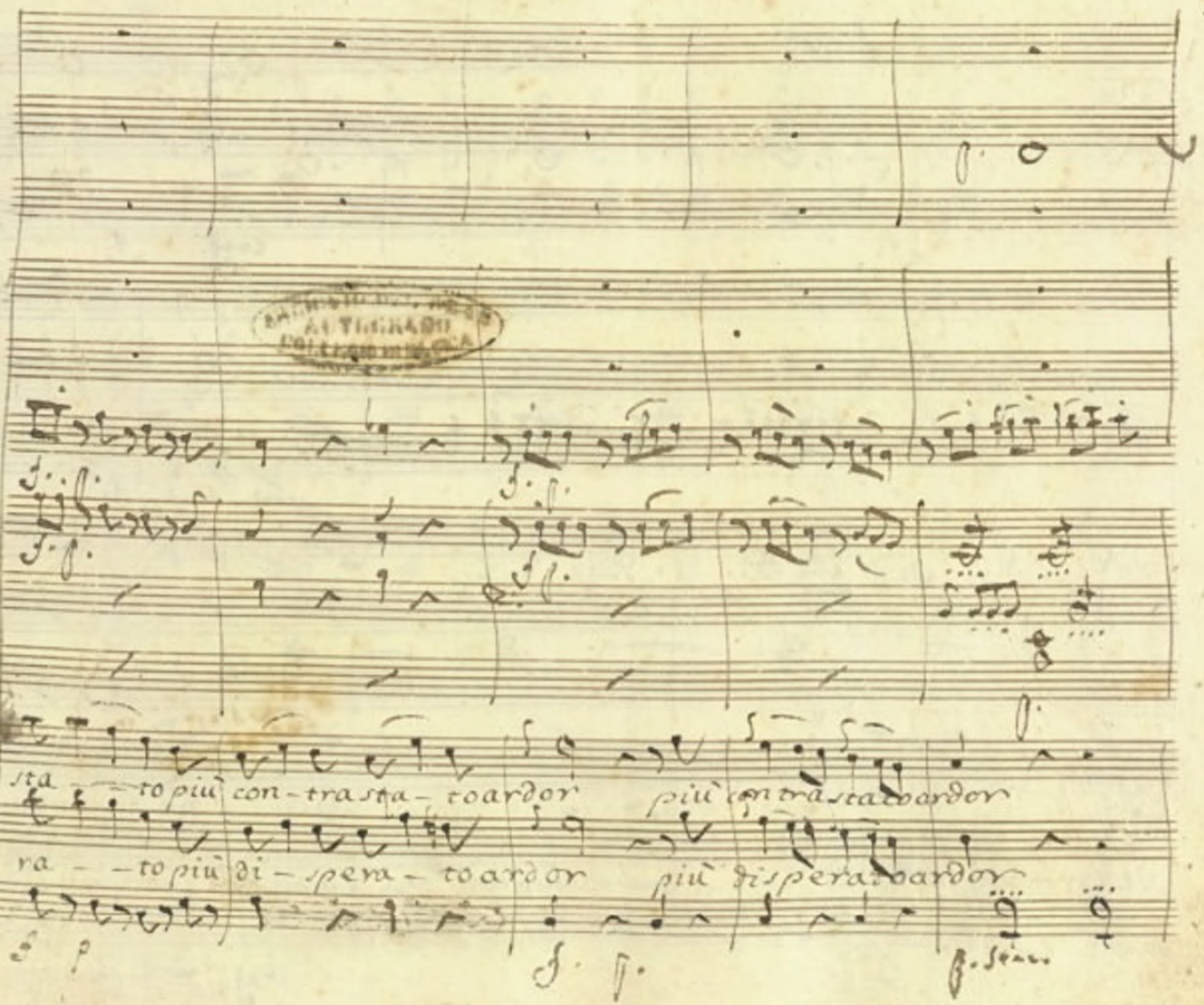

tremi, ognun paventi, e tremi
ognun paventi, e tremi
par-

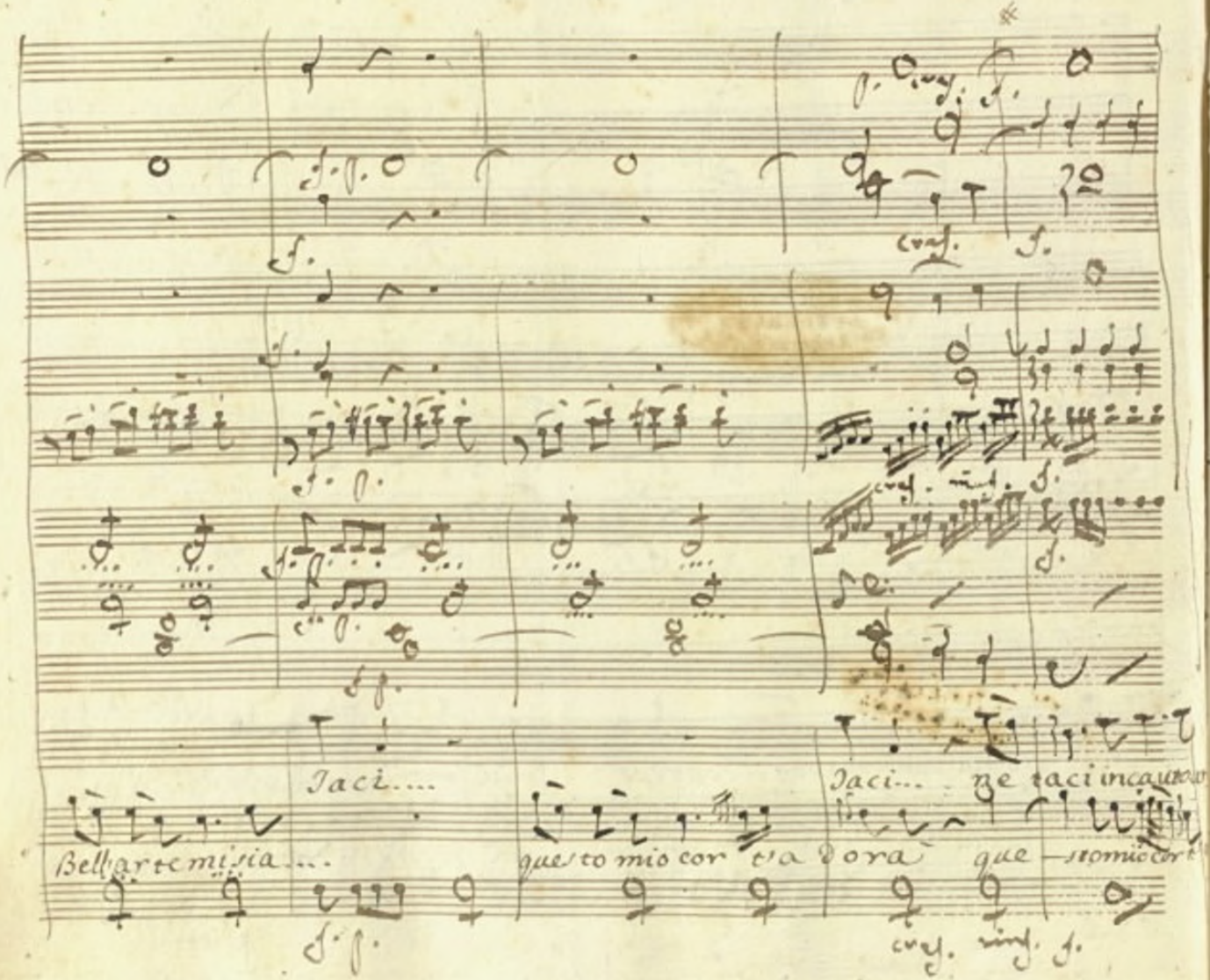
landomi d'amor, ognun paventi par- lan do- mi d'amor


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


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


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


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



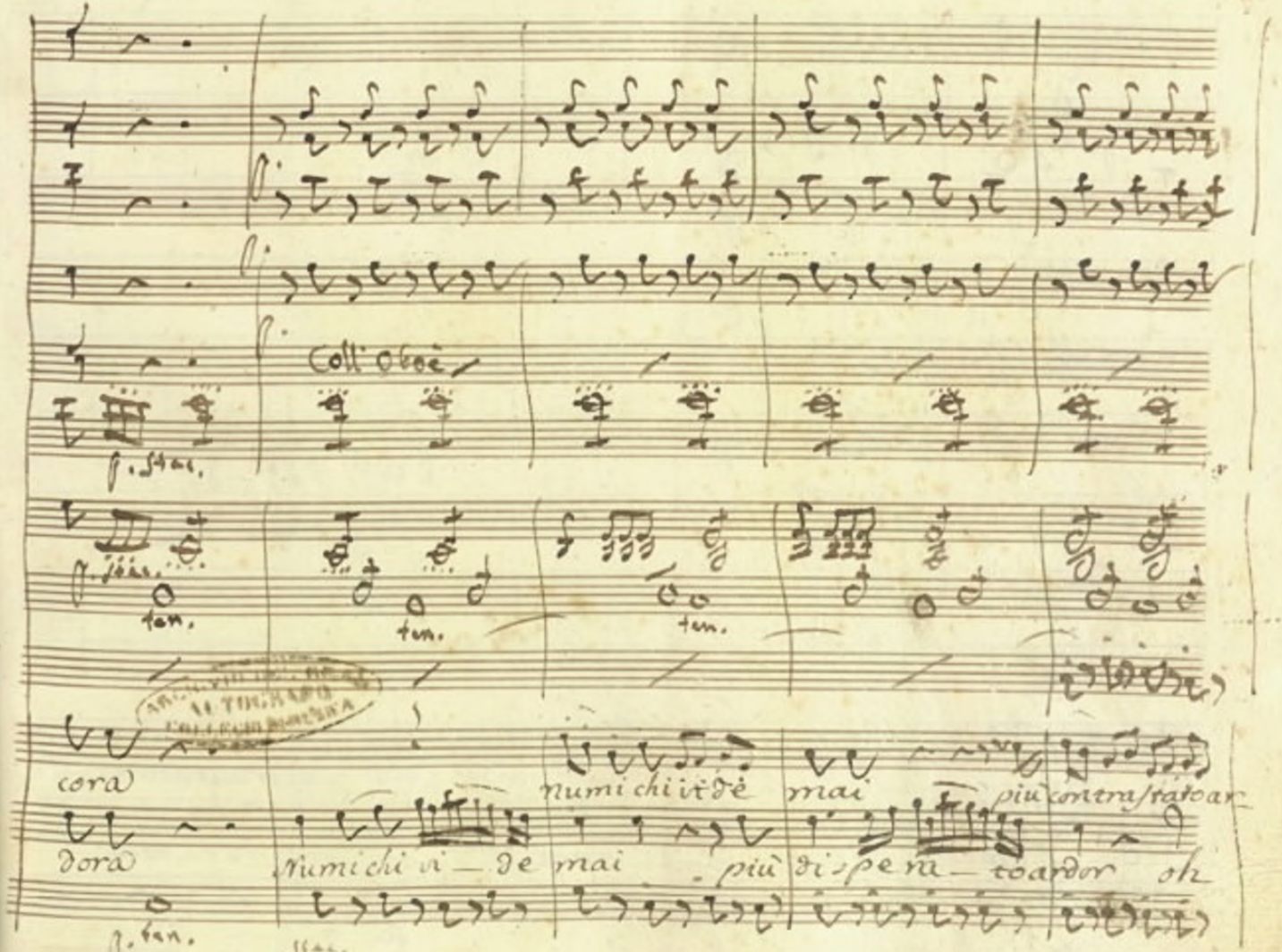
Taci....

Bell'arte mi sia....

questo mio cor t'a dora

Taci... ne taci incauto

que - sto mio cor t'



Coll' Oboè

p. Stac.

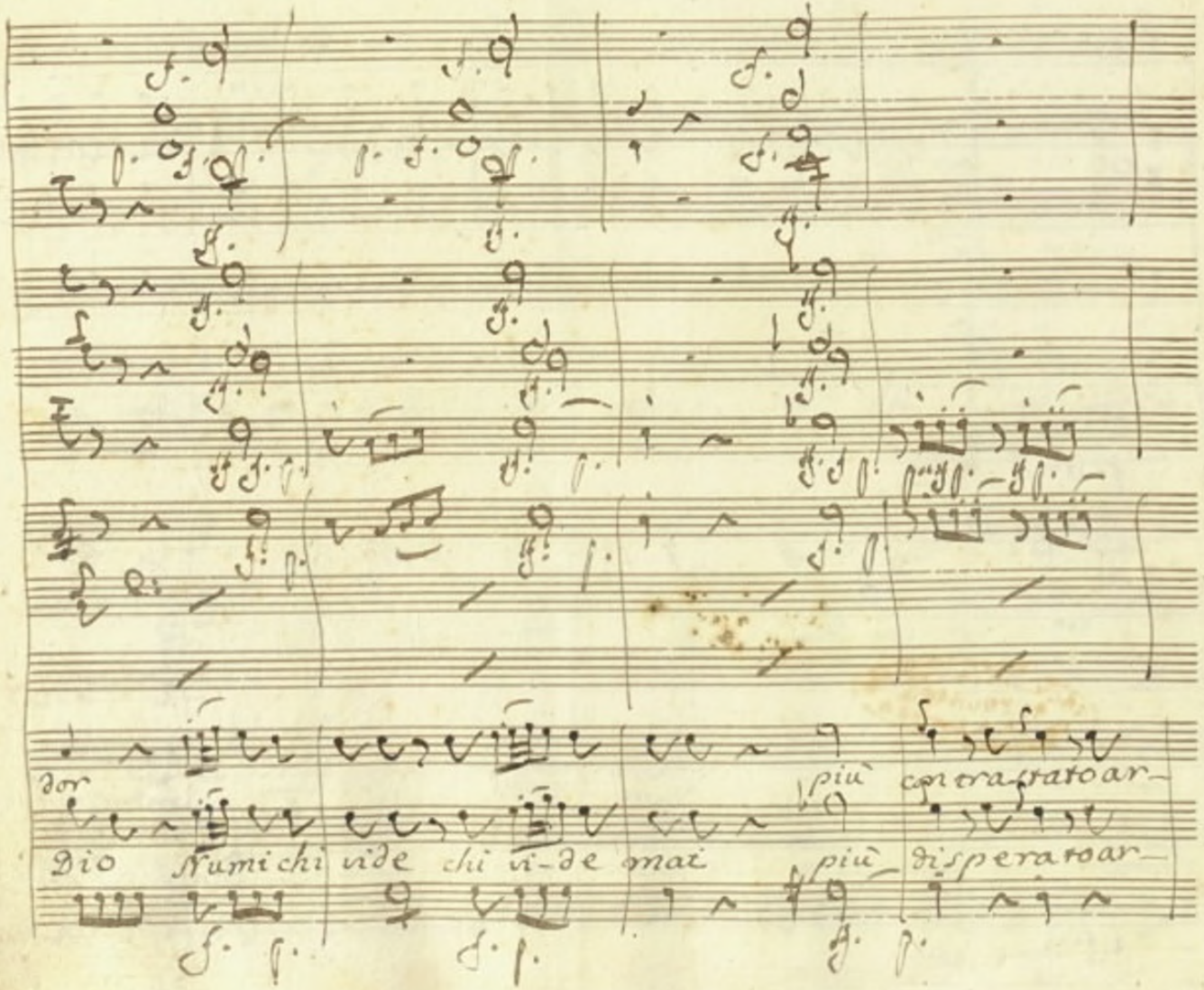
p. Stac.

ten. ten. ten.

cora numi chi vi de mai più contrastato ar-

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

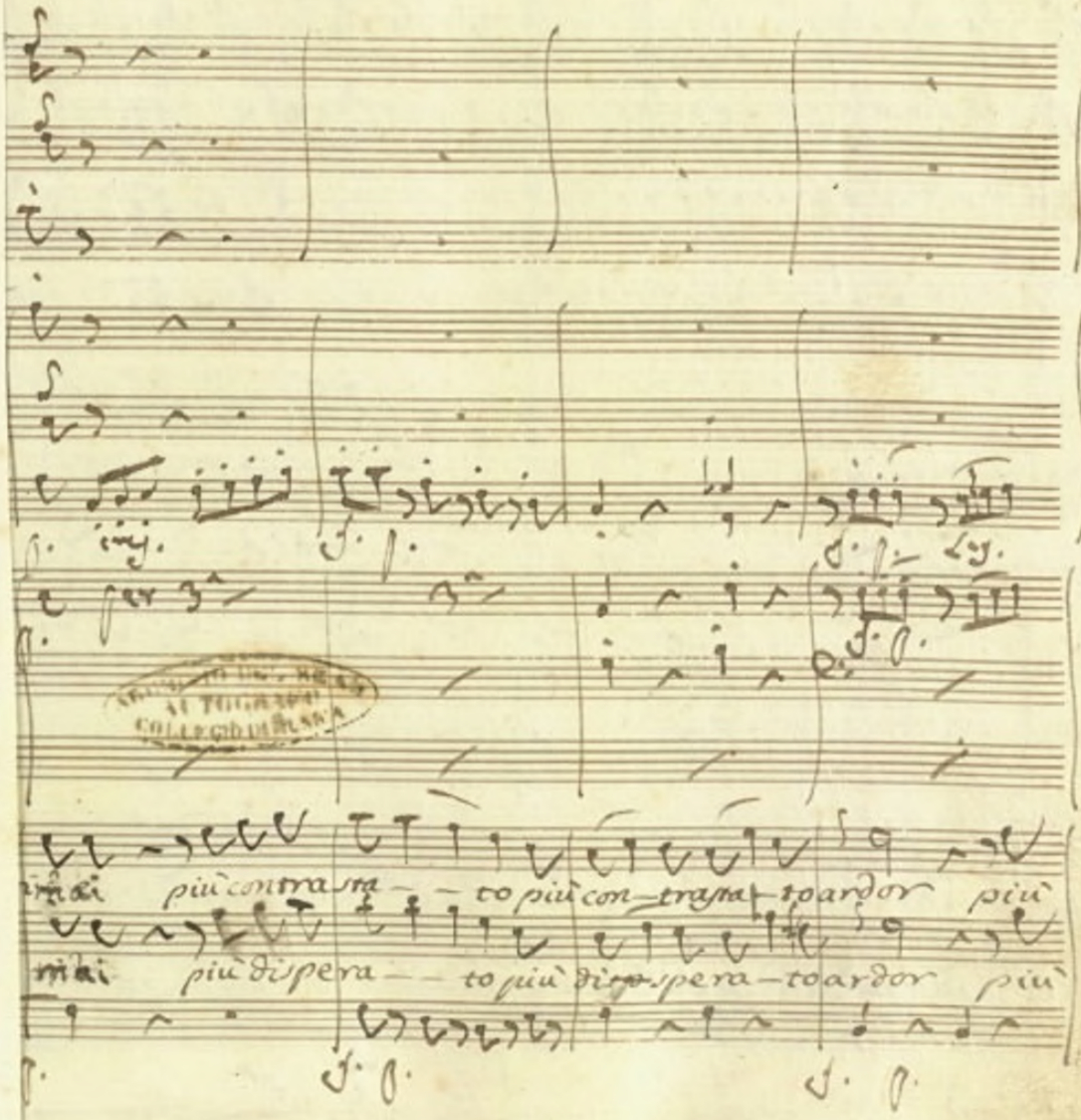
p. ten. Stac.

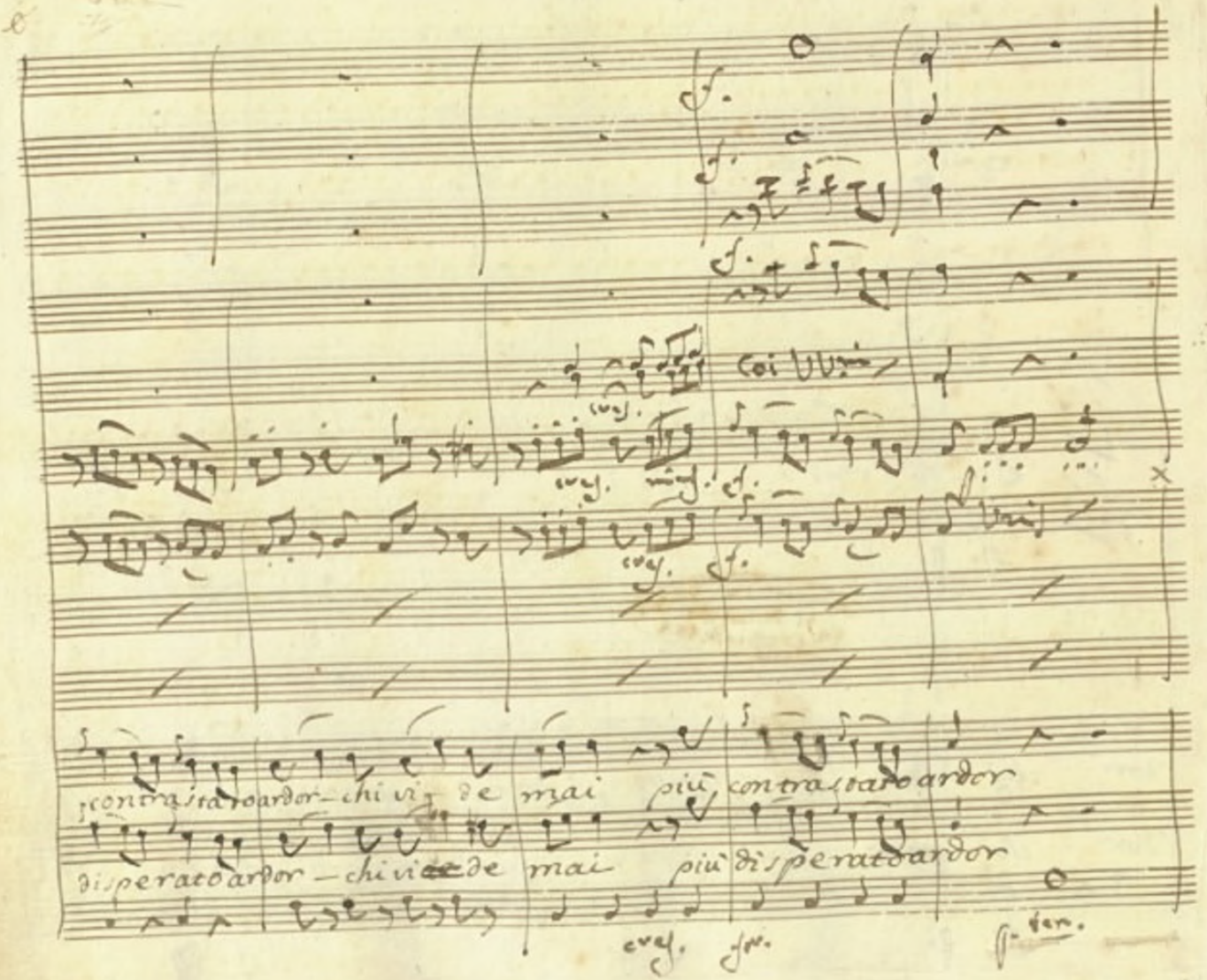


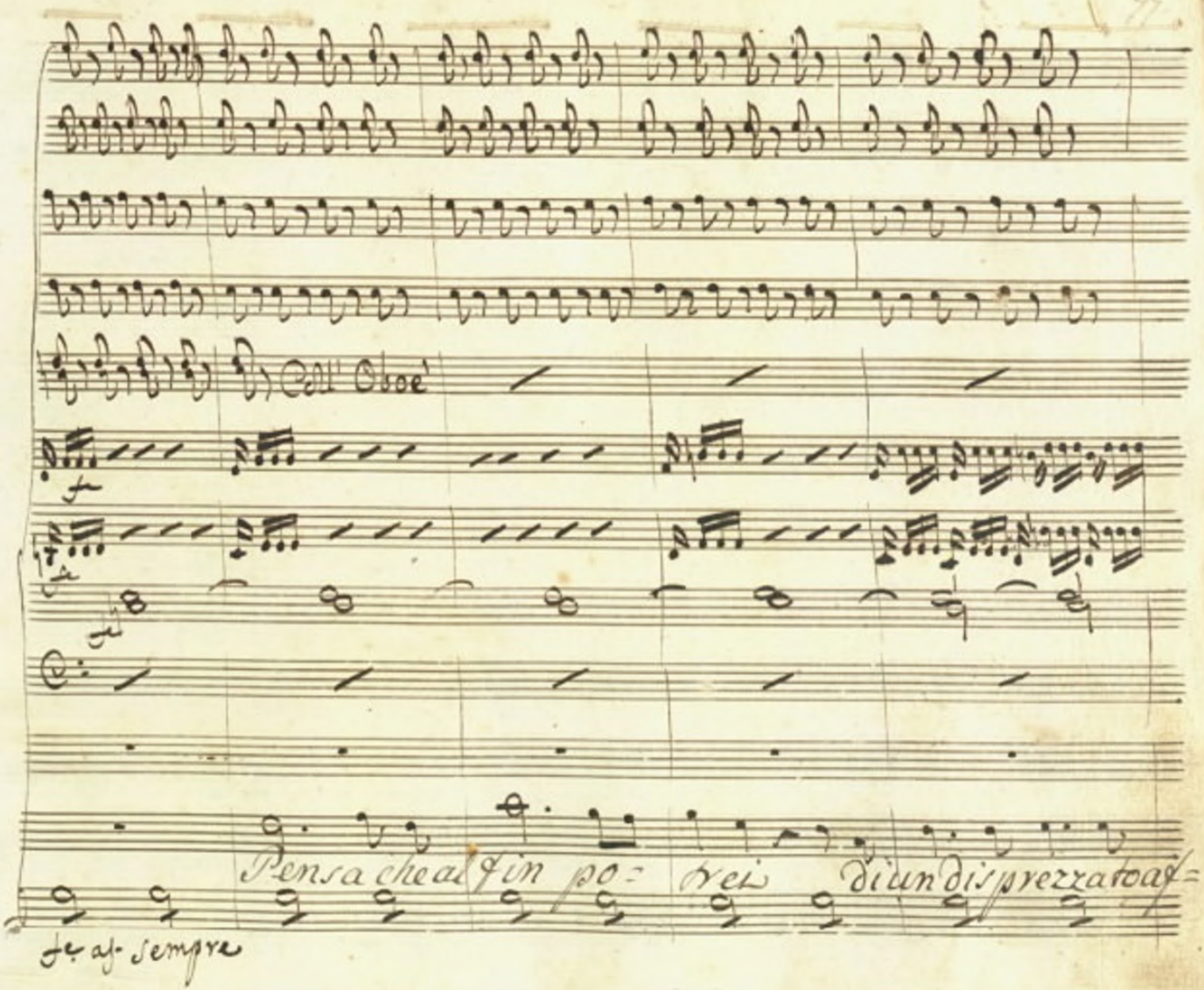
dor

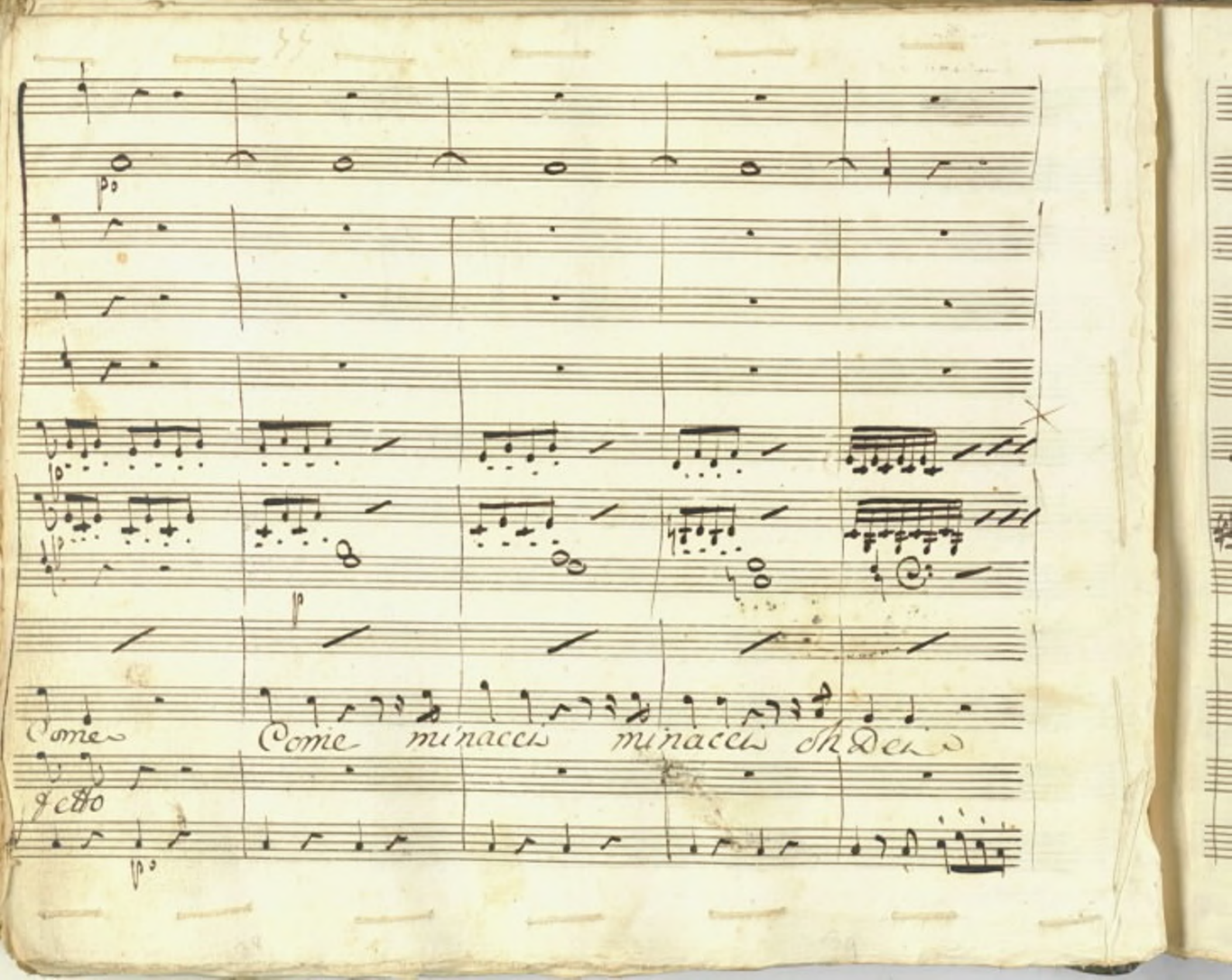
Dio Numi chi vide chi vi-de mai più contrastato ar-

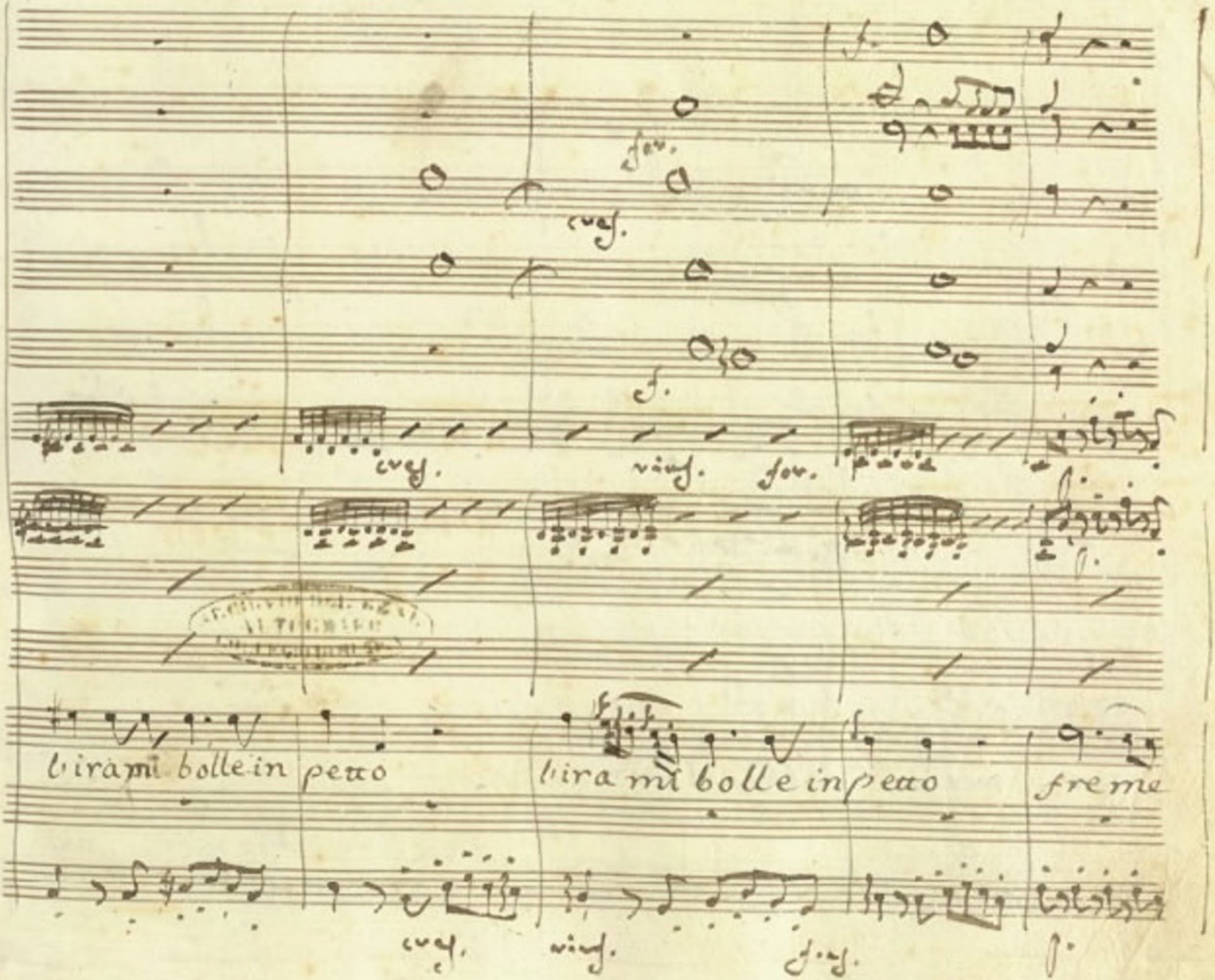
più disperato ar-


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


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


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


Come
Come minacci minacci oh Dei
Detto

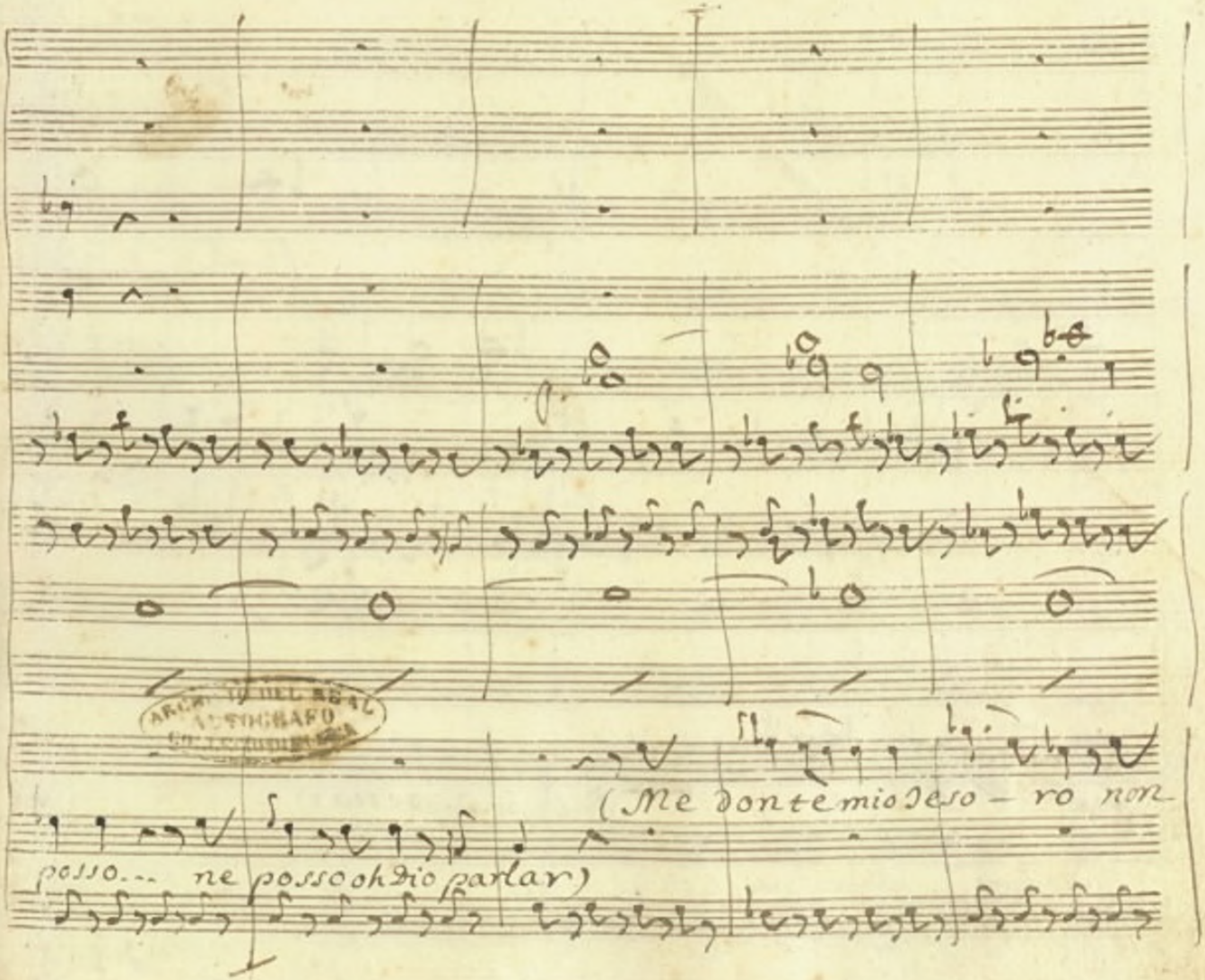

l'ira mi bolle in petto
l'ira mi bolle in petto
freme

fre - me di rabbia il Cor

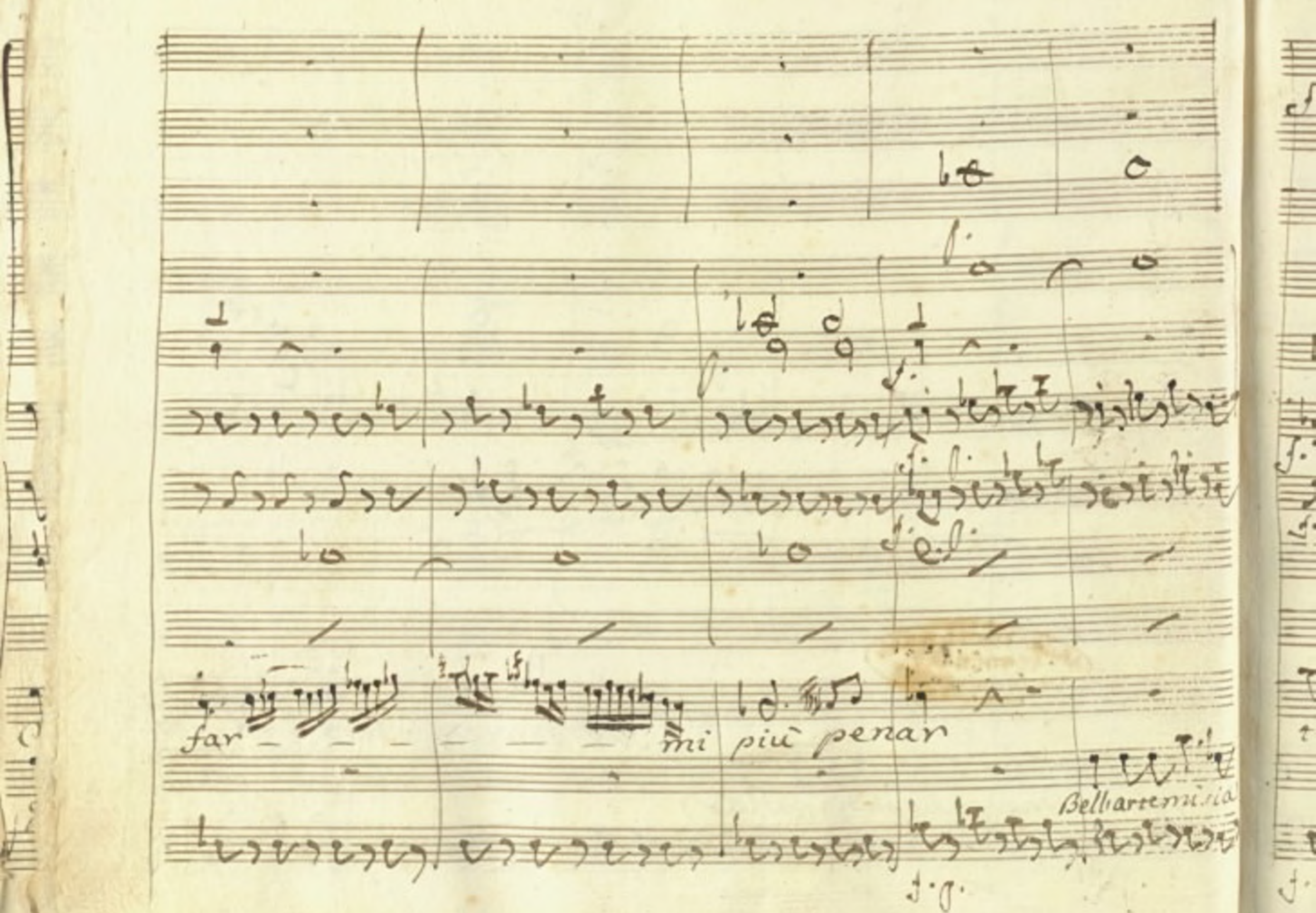
(Dirle vorrei, ch'io moro, ne

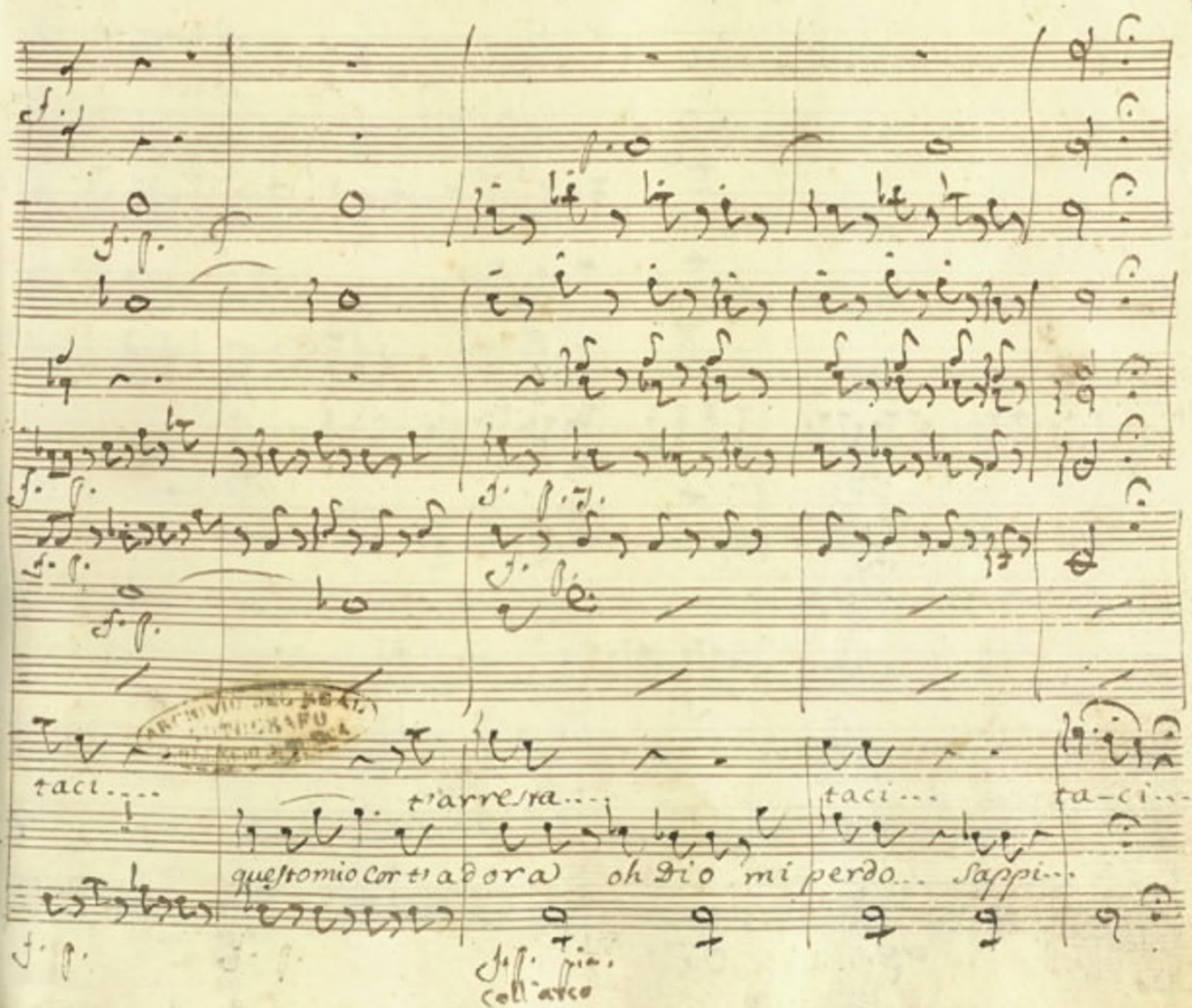
ten.

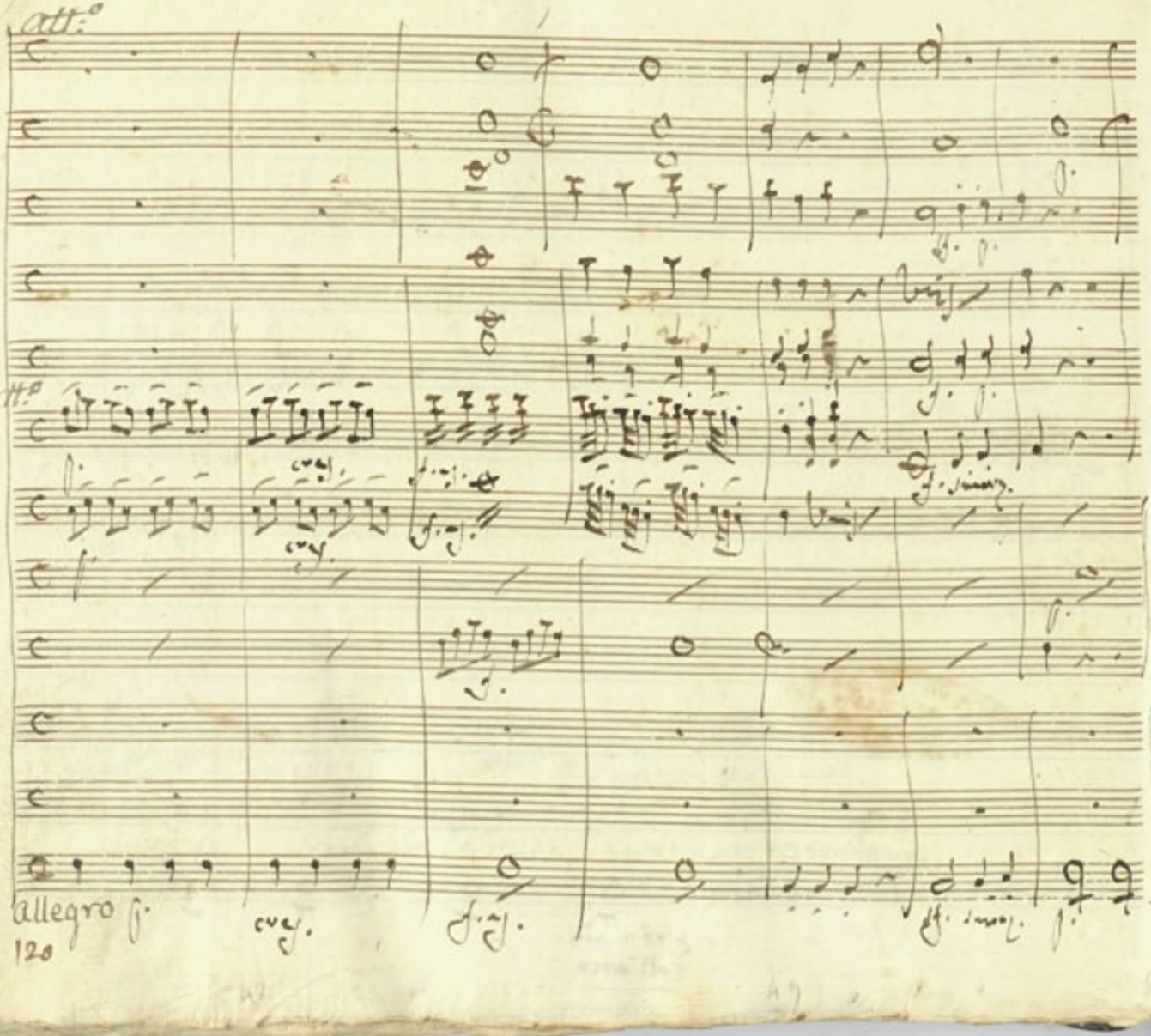
pizzic.

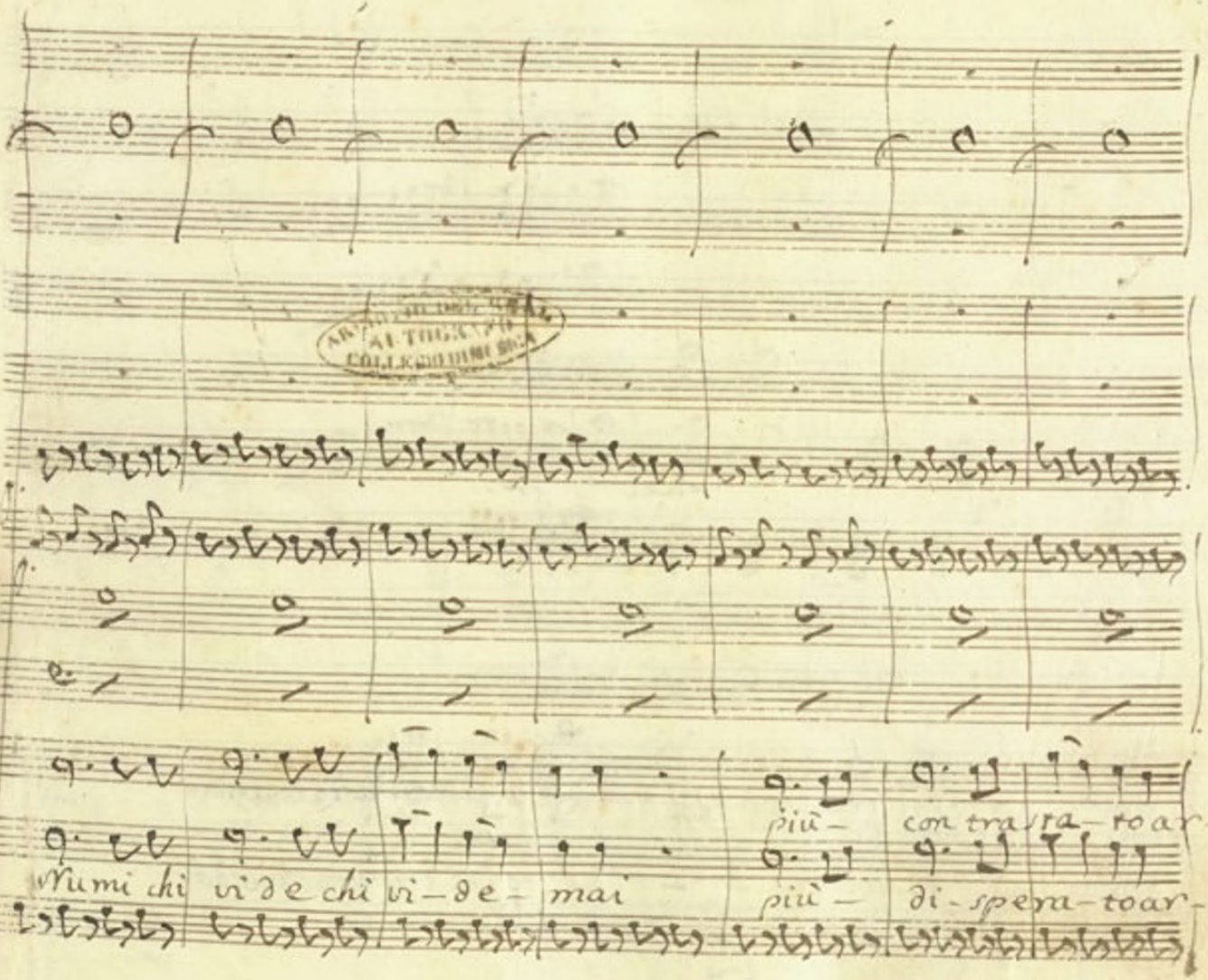


ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO


far — mi più penar


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


Att.o
Att.o
allegro
120



ARCHIVIO DEL GRAN AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

più — con tra sta — to ar —

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

Coll'Oboe

p. cres. rinf. fin. p.

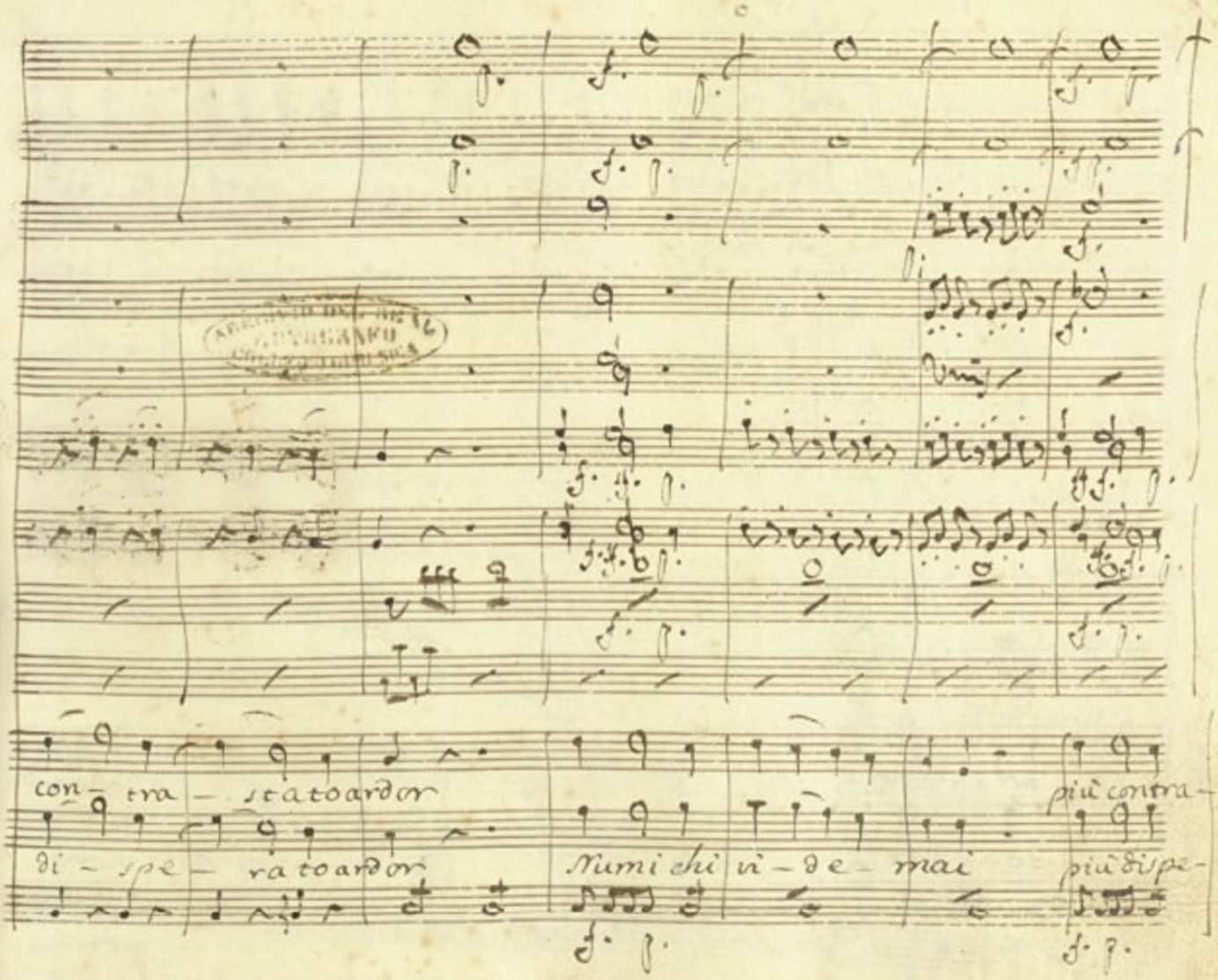
p. per 3a p.

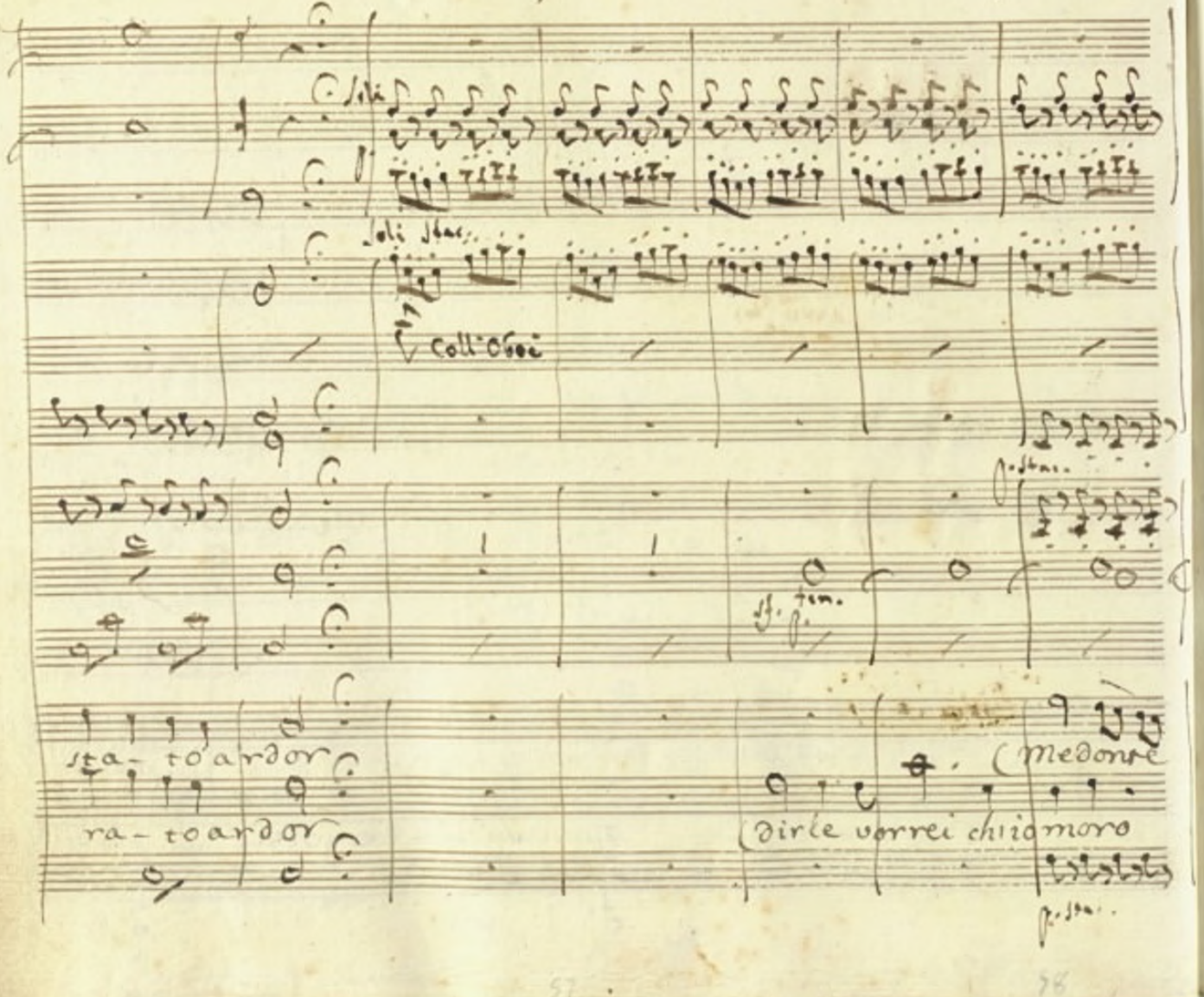
p.

dor più con tra sta - to più contrastato ardor più

dor più dispera - to più disperato ardor più

p. cres. f. pia.


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



Soli

Soli Stac.

Coll' Oboi

p. Stac.

sf. p. fin.

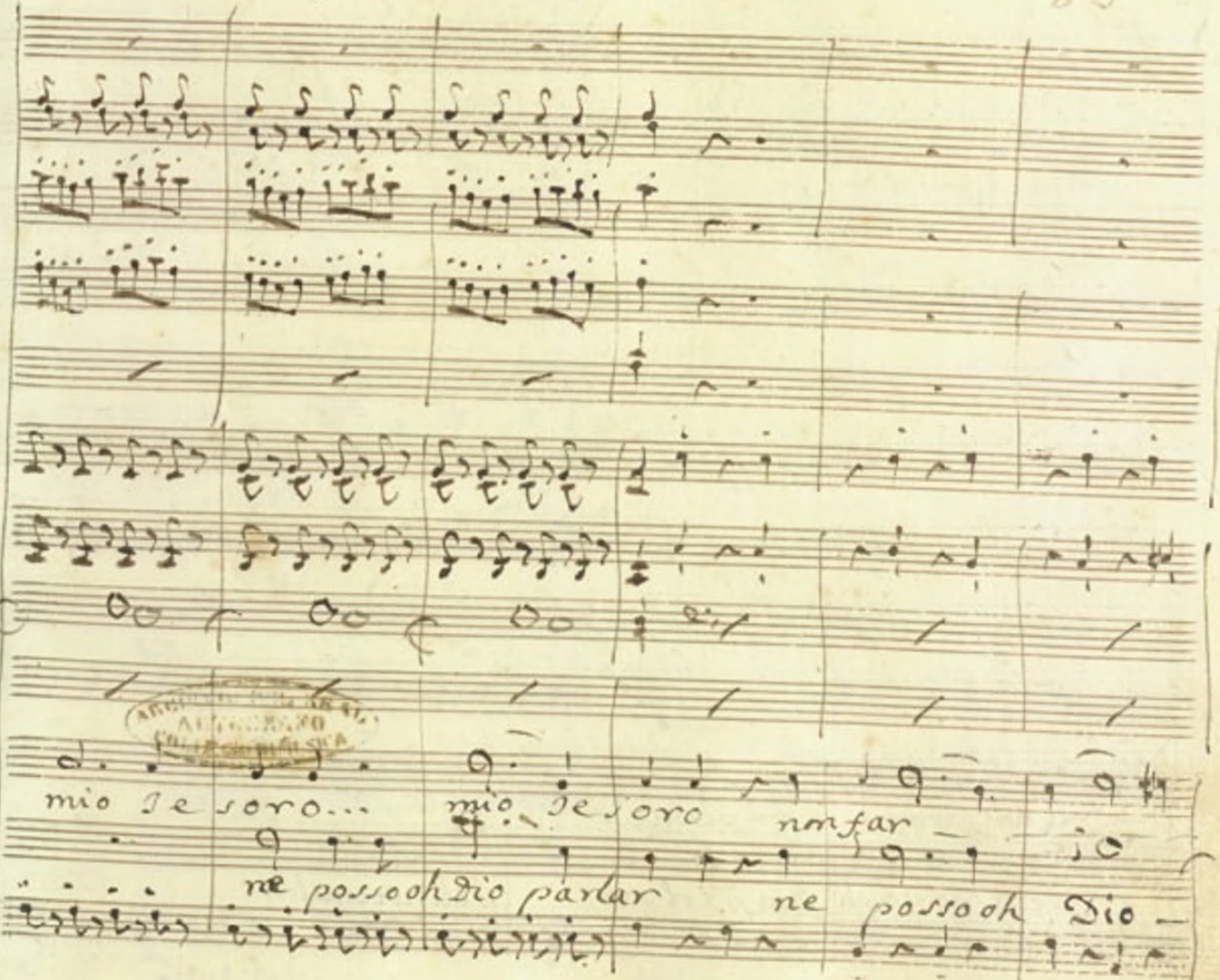
sta- to ardor

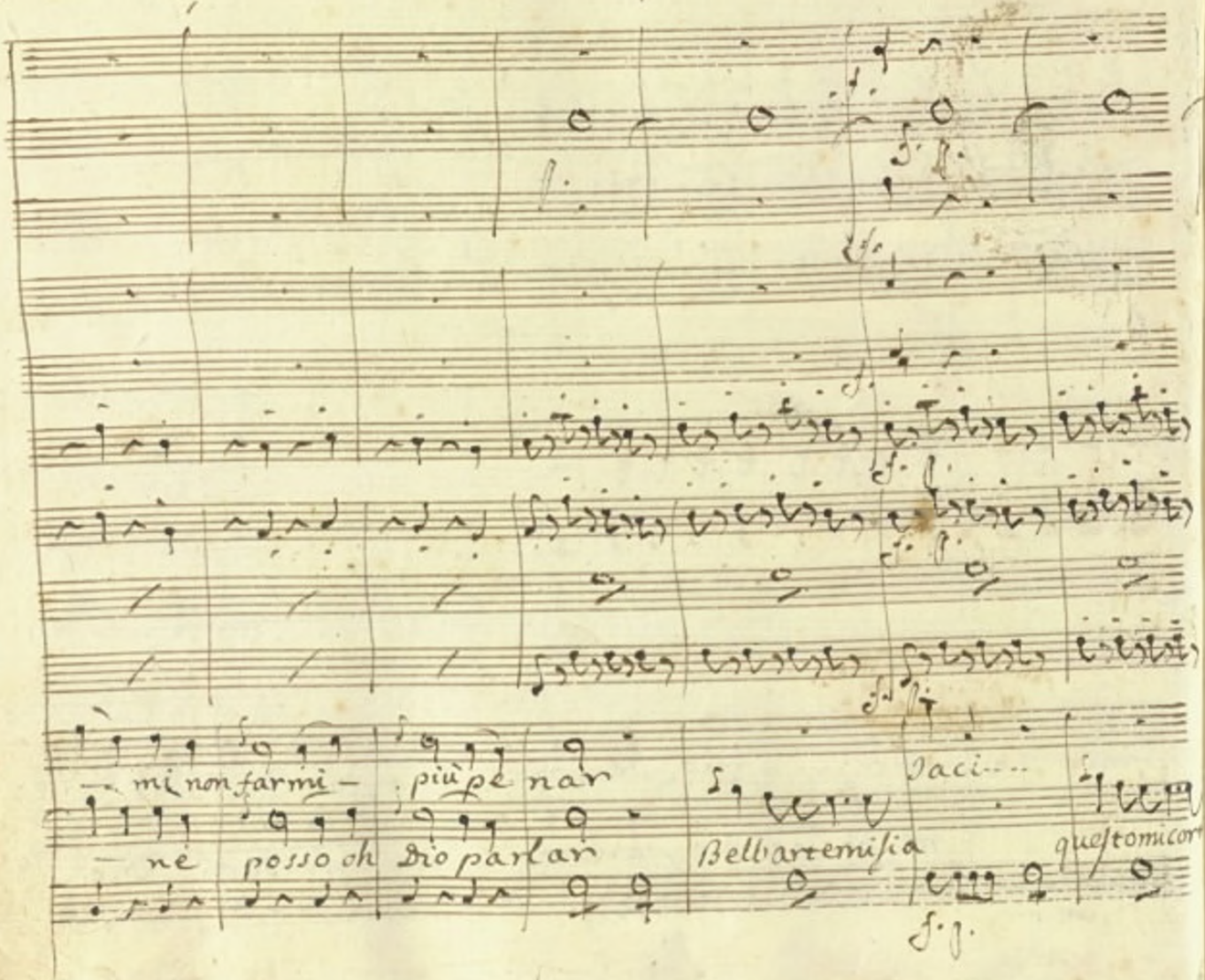
ra- to ardor

(Medonte

(dirle vorrei chi io moro

p. Stac.


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


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

Soli

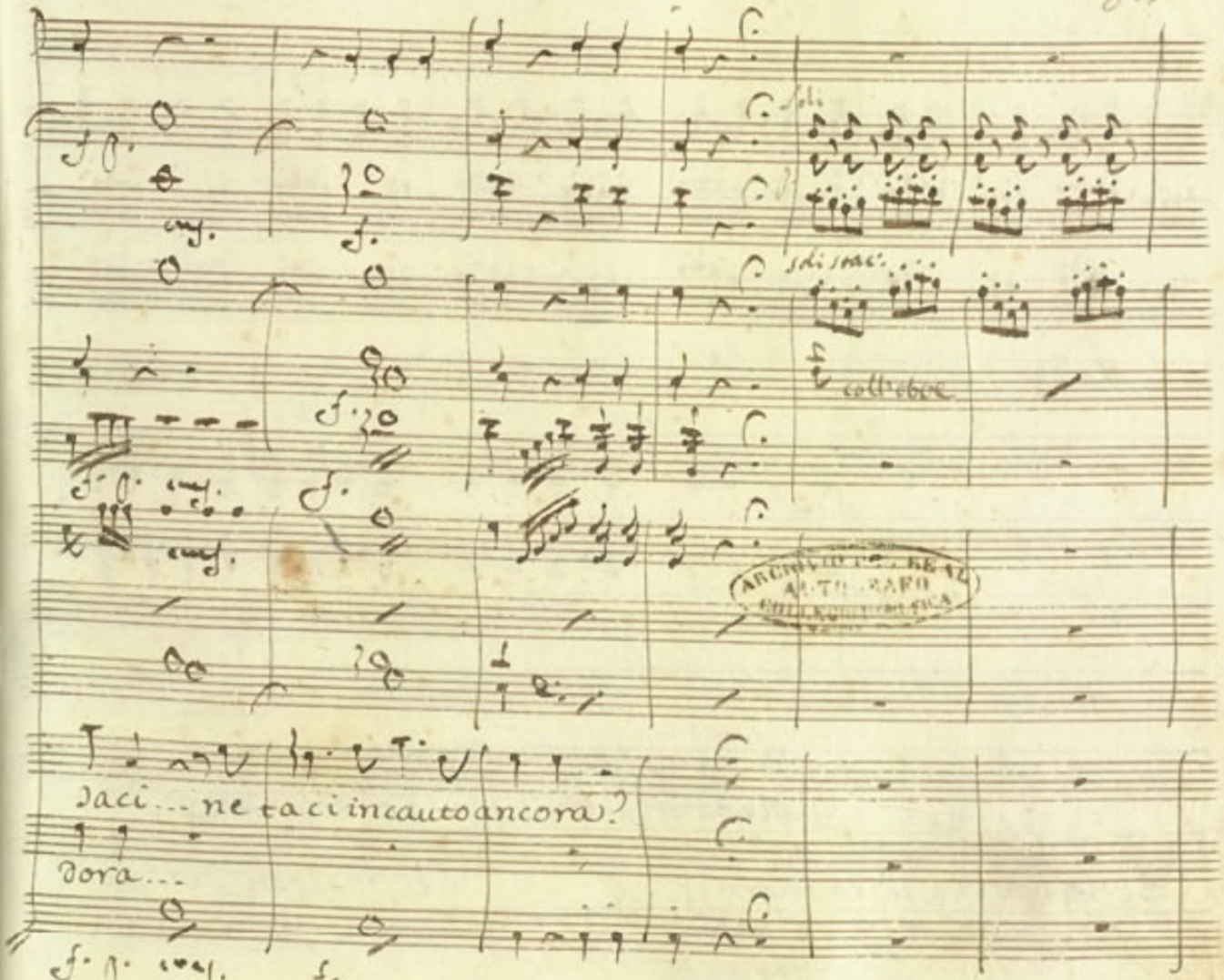
soli stac.

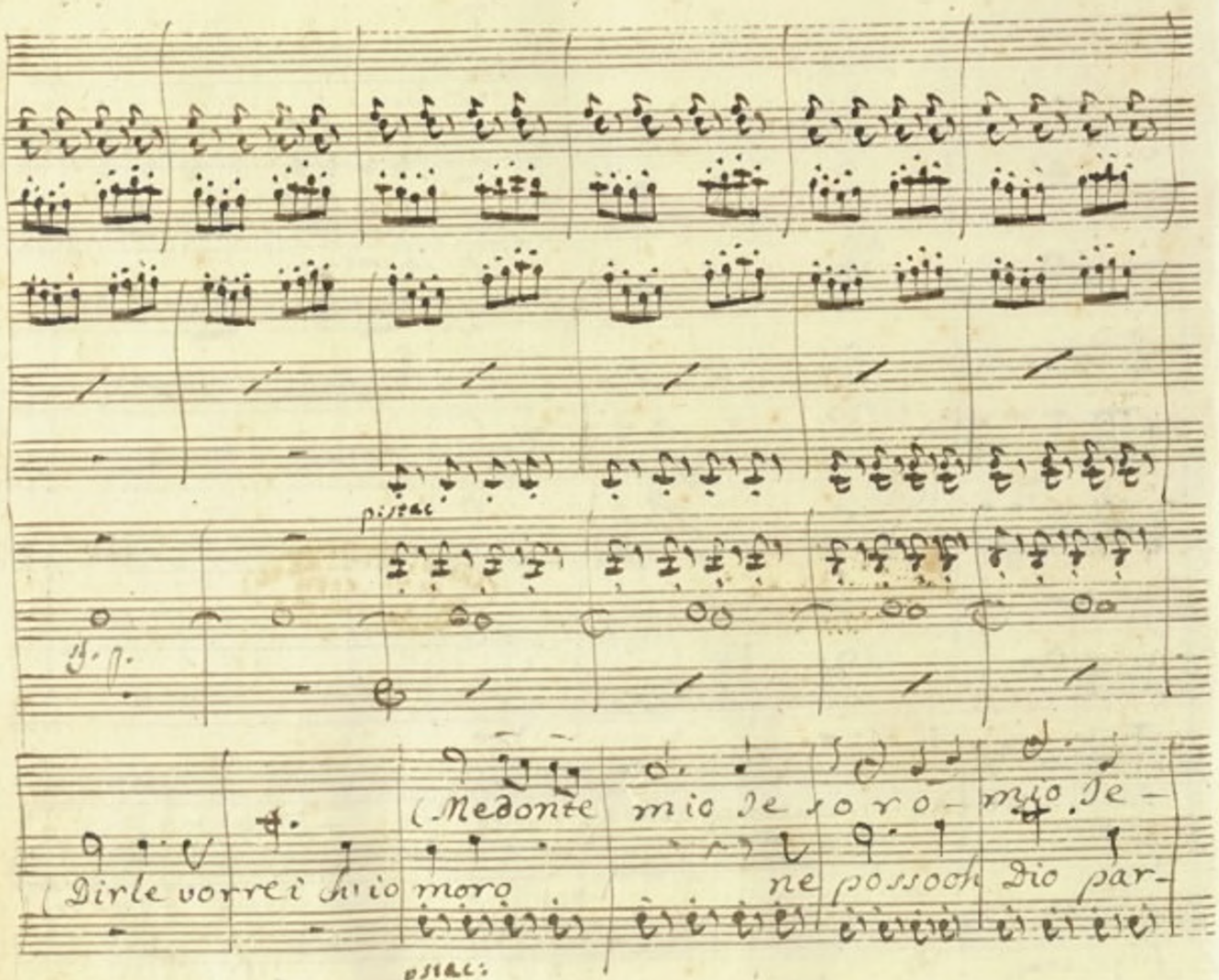
coll'oboe

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

taci... ne taci incauto ancora?

dora...





p:stac

(Medonte mio Je so ro - mio Je -

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

pstac:

cres.

Oboè e Clar.

Soli

Viole

Sole stat.

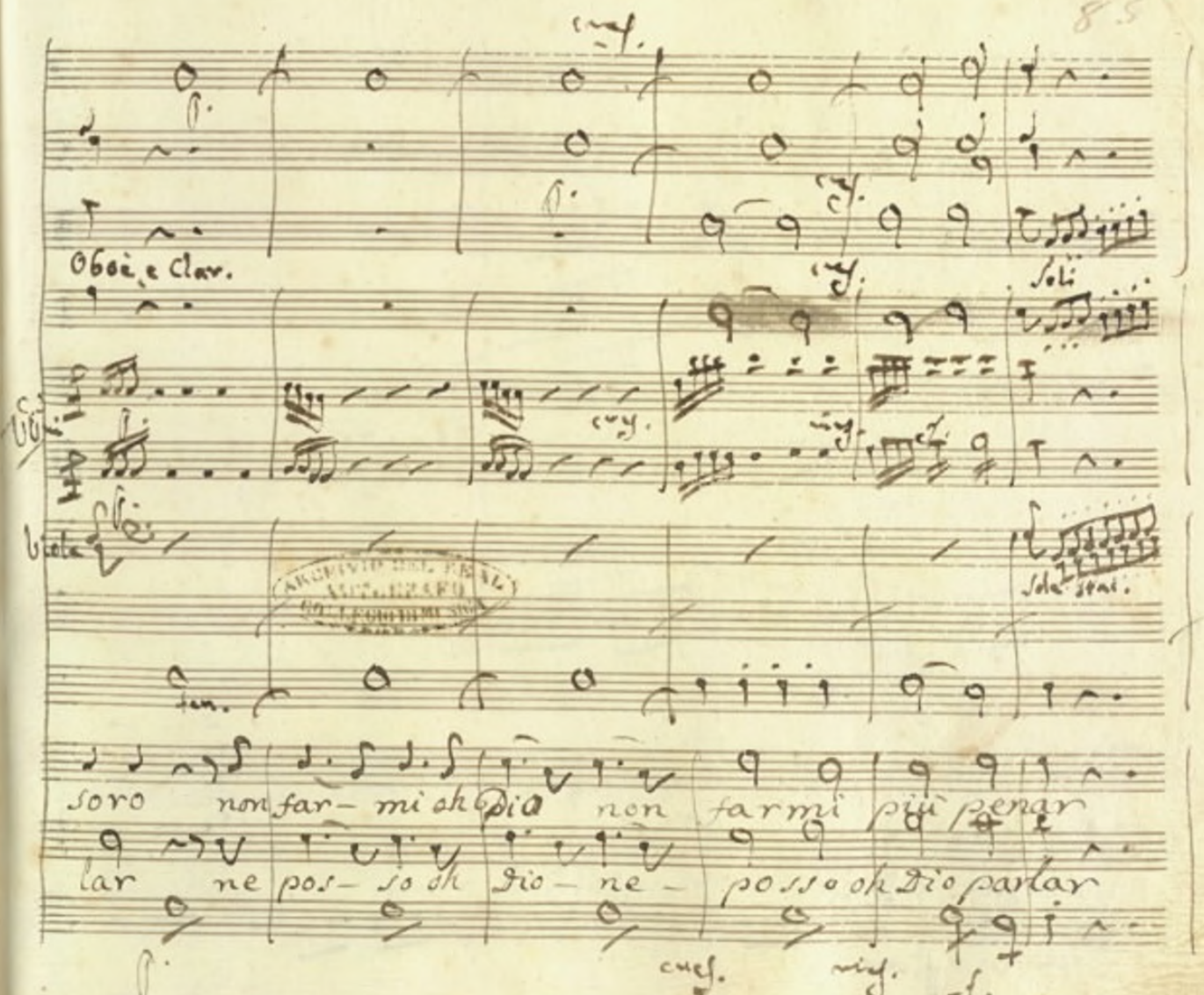
ten.

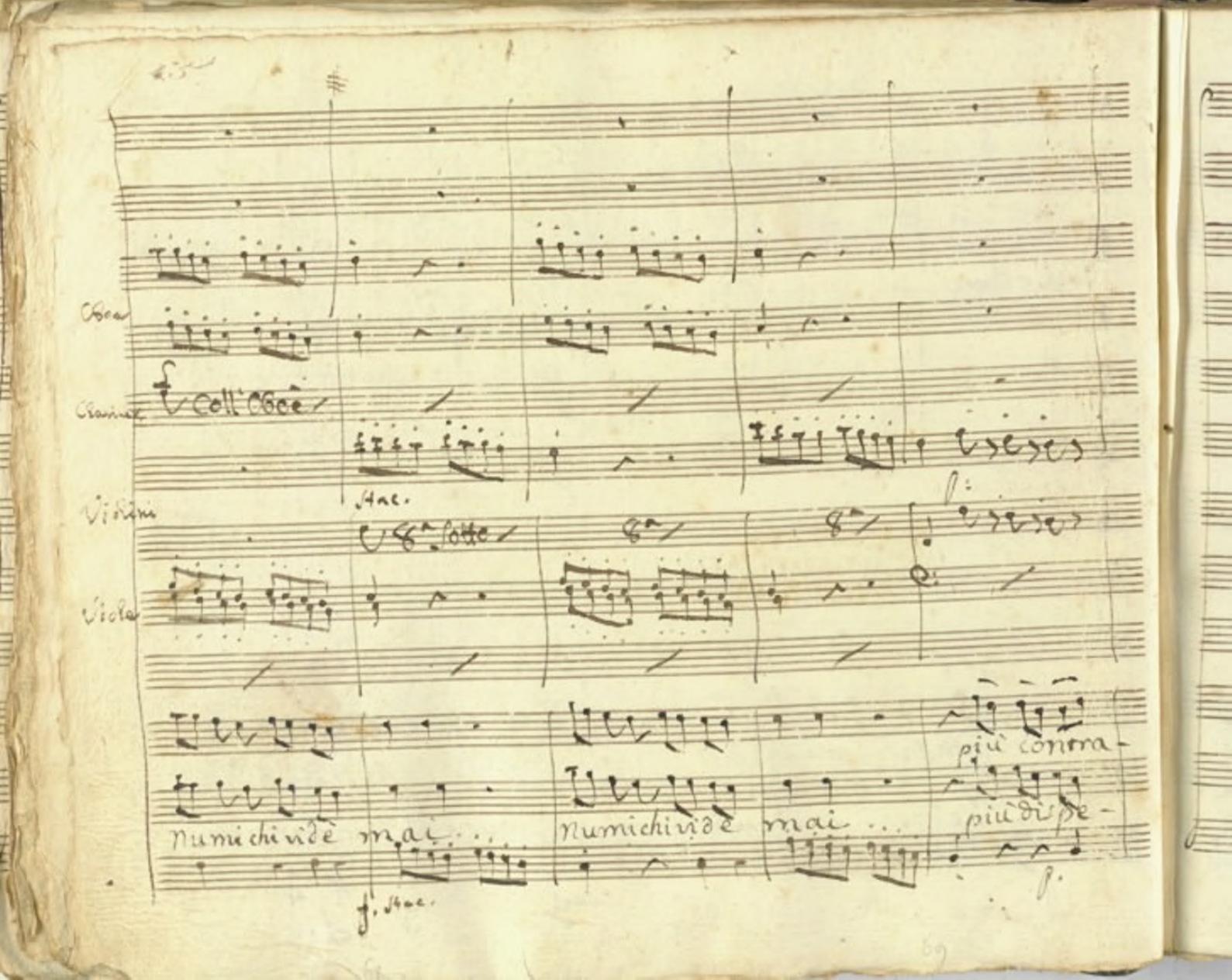
soro non far- mi oh Dio non farmi più penar

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

cres. rinf. f.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTO CRAFO





Oboe

Clarinet

Coll'Oboe

Stac.

Violini

8a sotto

8a

8a

Viole

più contra-

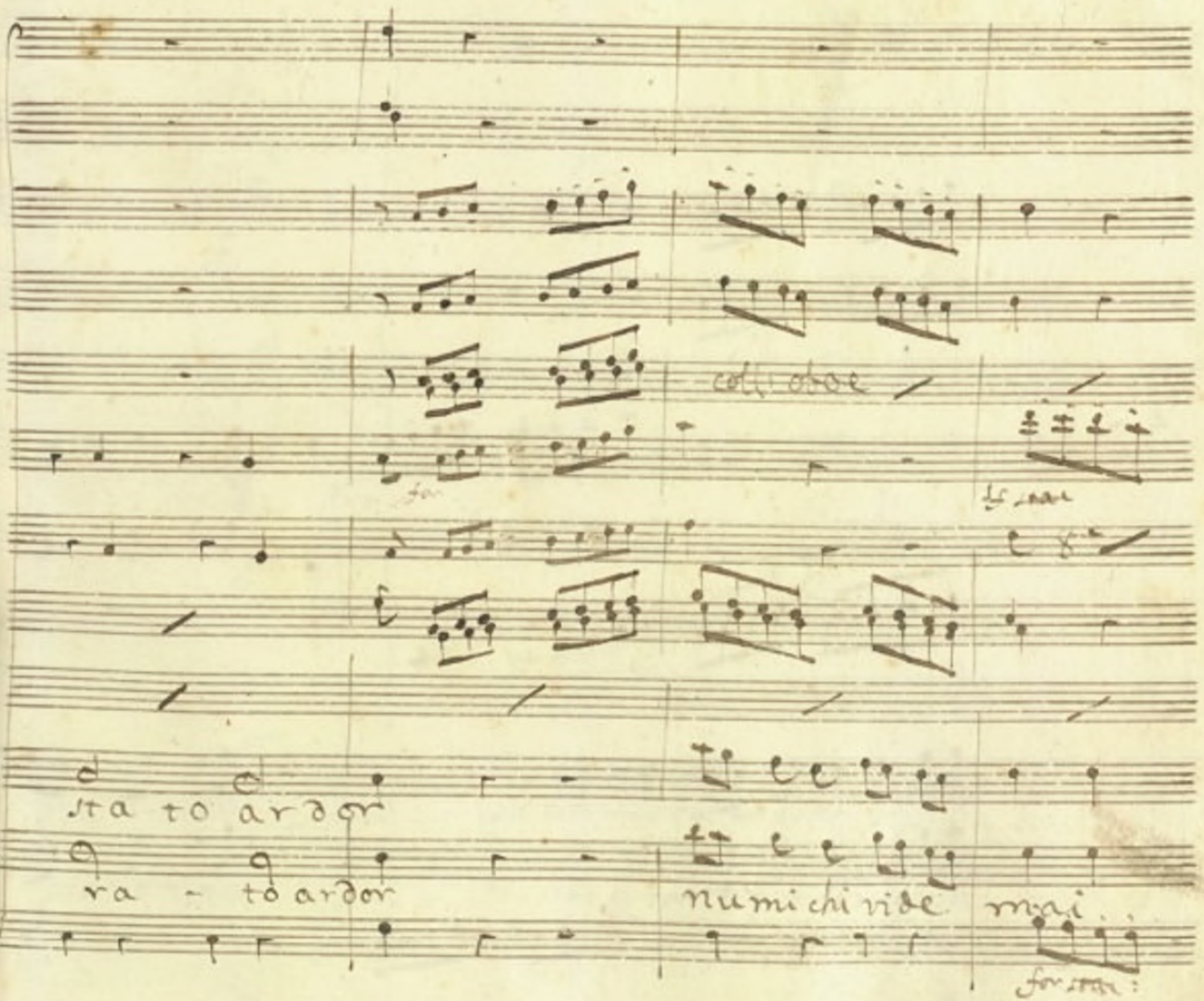
Numichi vide mai ...

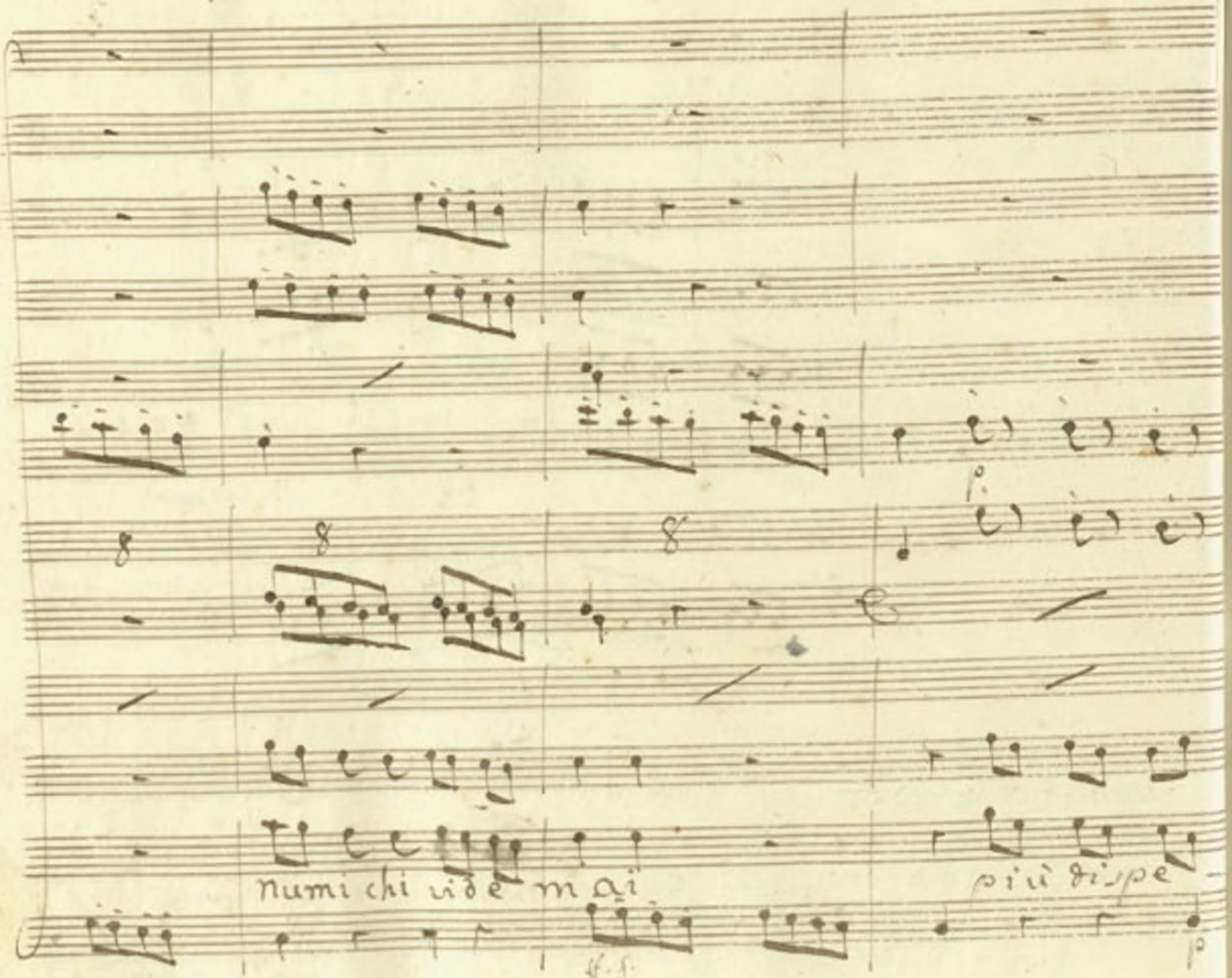
Numichi vide mai ...

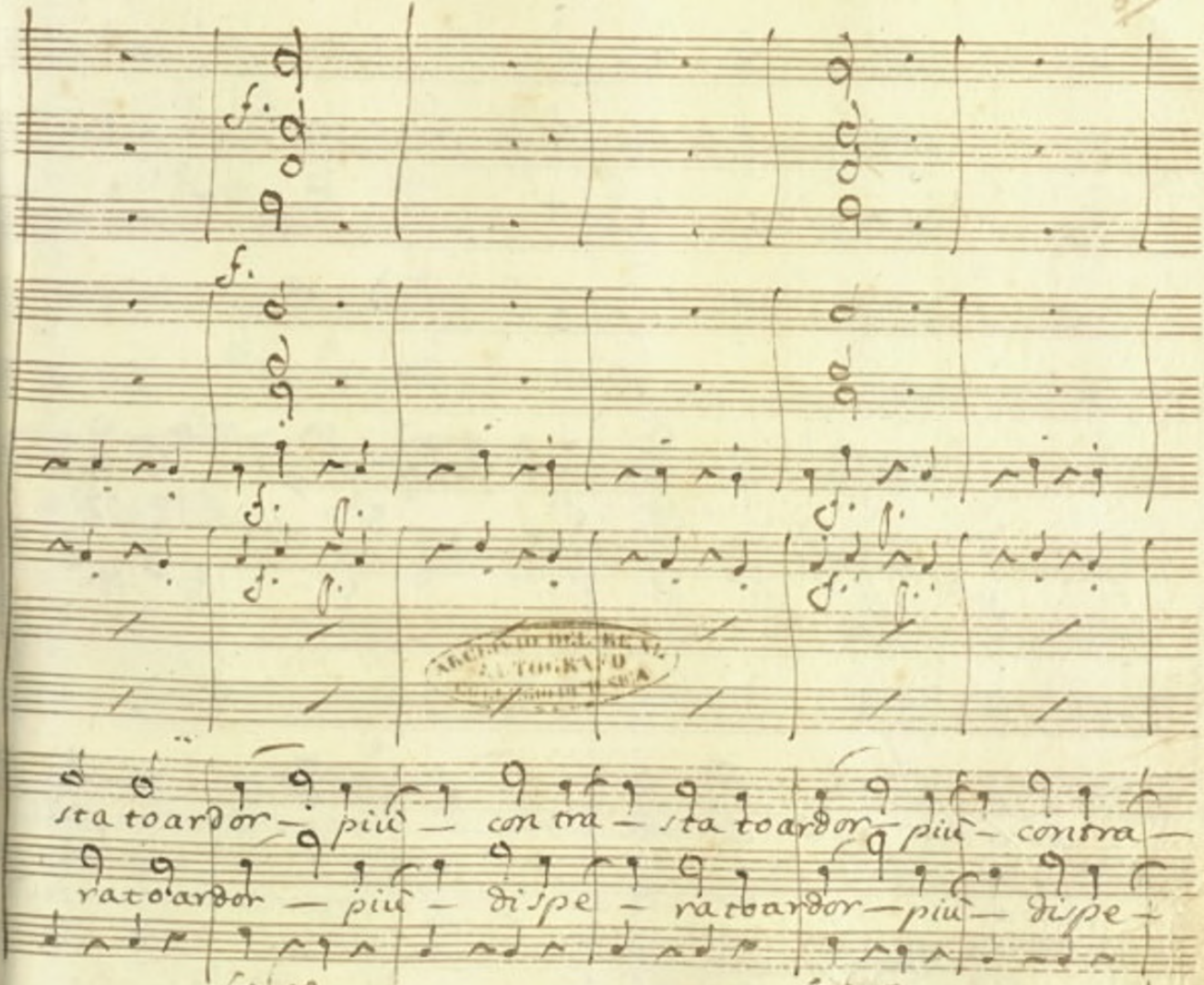
più dispe-

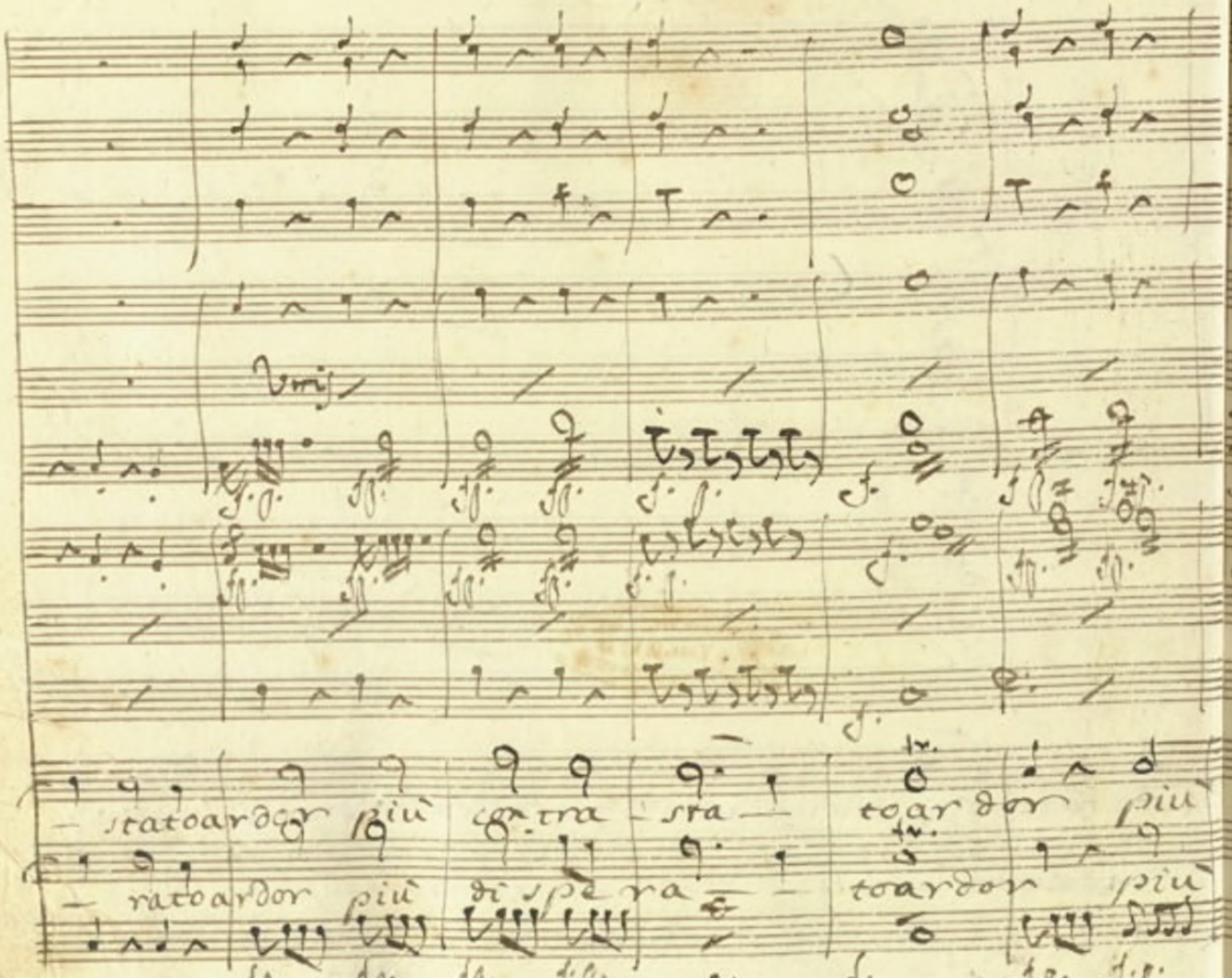
f. Stac.

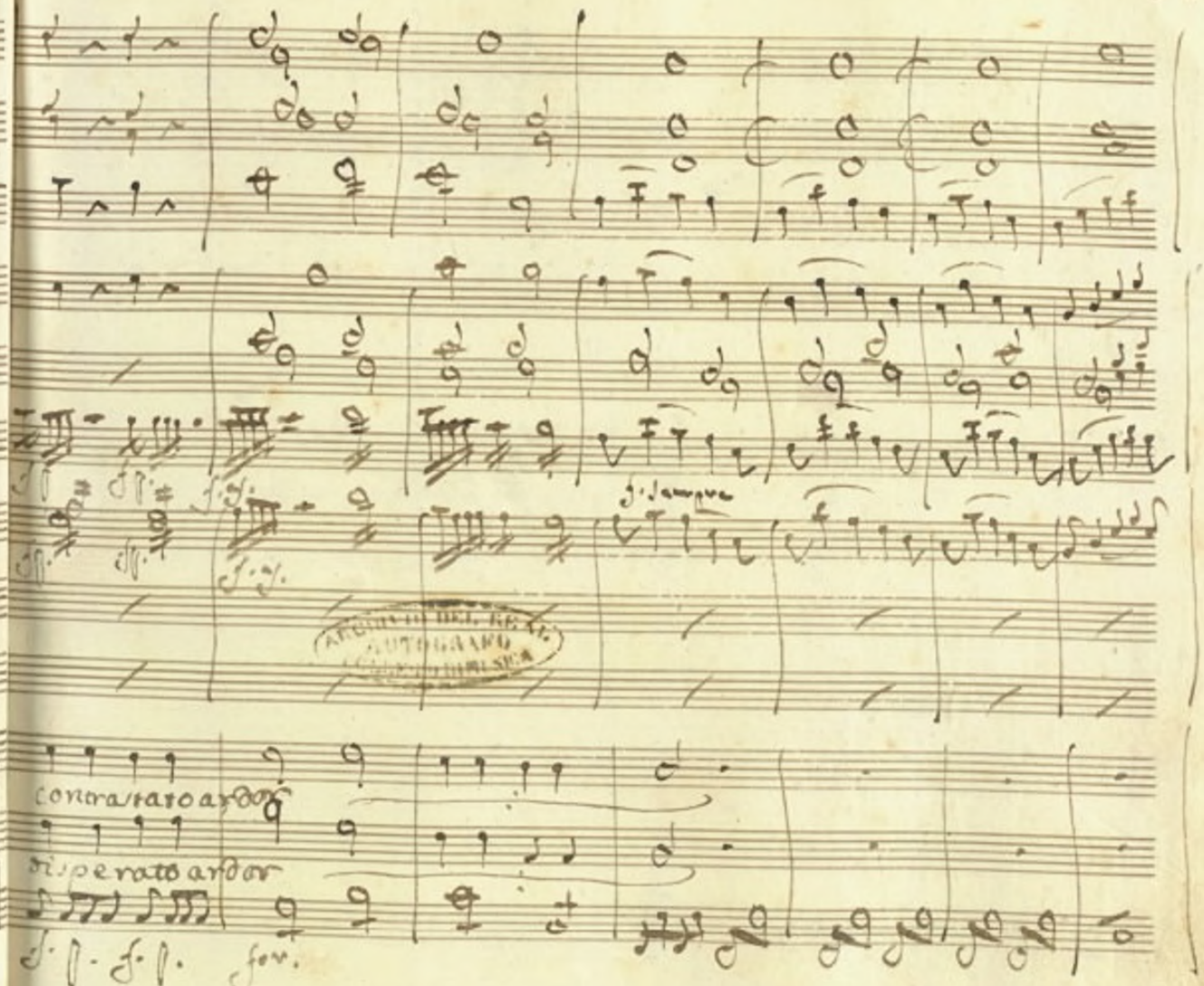
p.


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


p
numi chi vide mai
più dispe-
ff
p


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


statoardor più contra sta toardor più
ratoardor più dispera toardor più

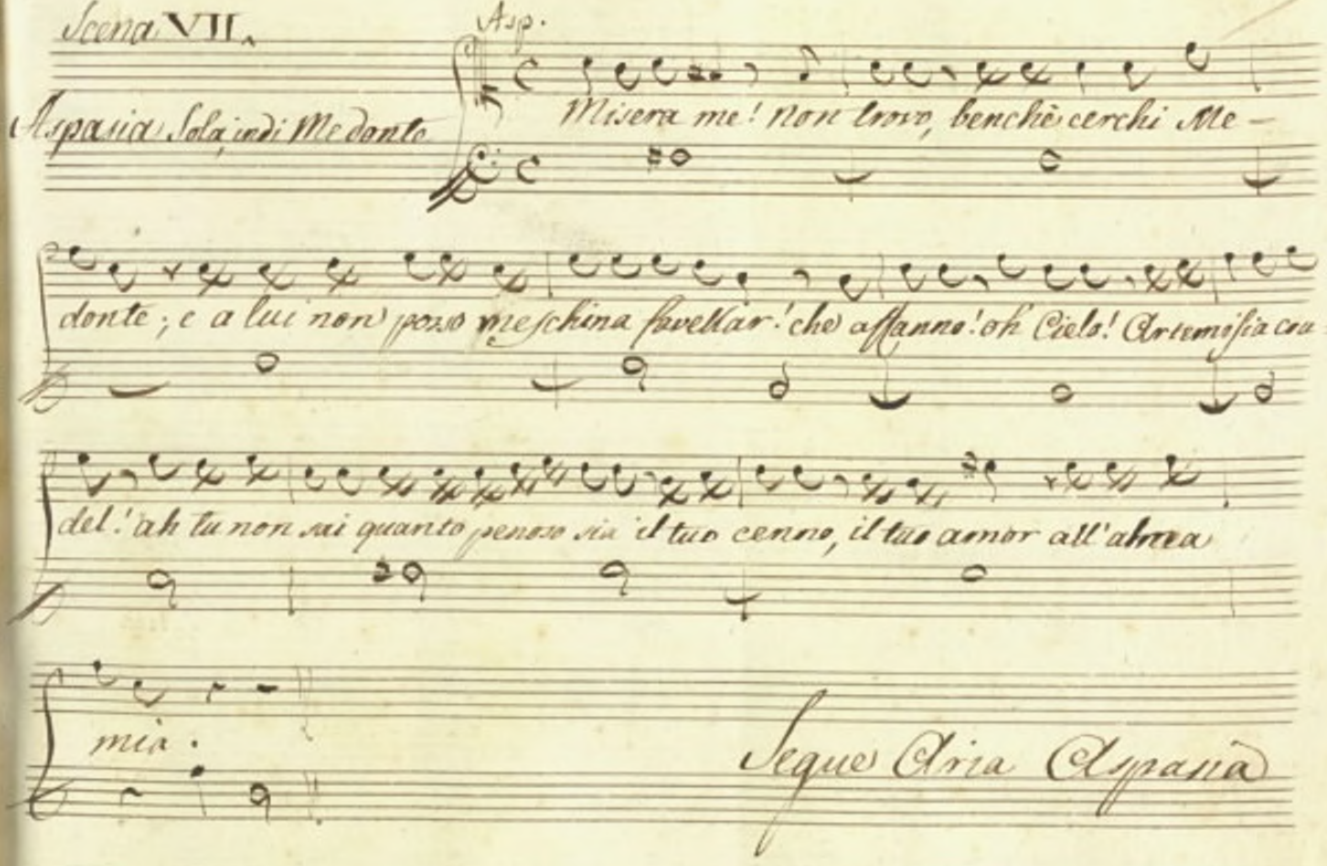


ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO

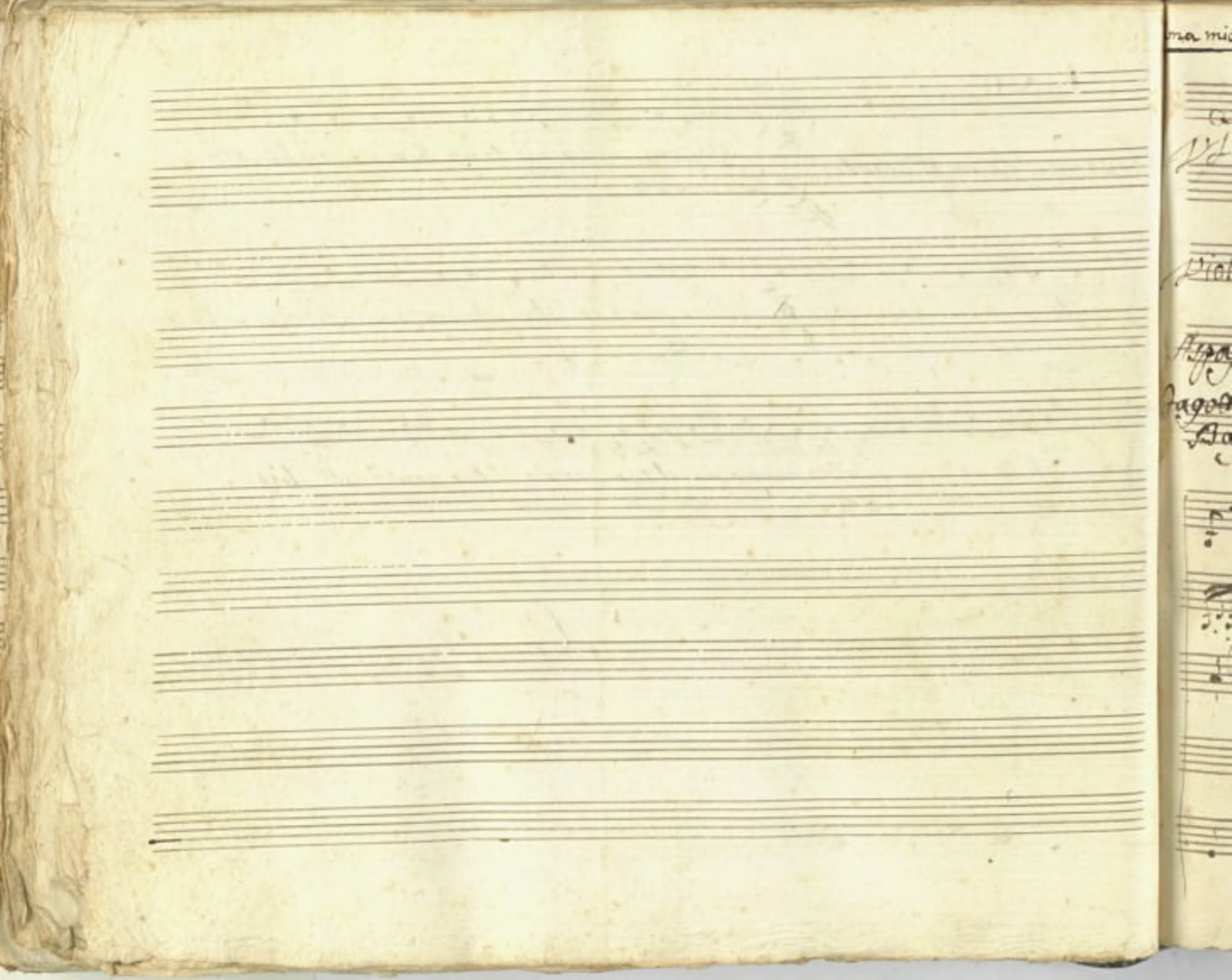
Coll'arco

Scena VII.

Aspasia Sola, indi Medonte



Segue Aria Aspasia



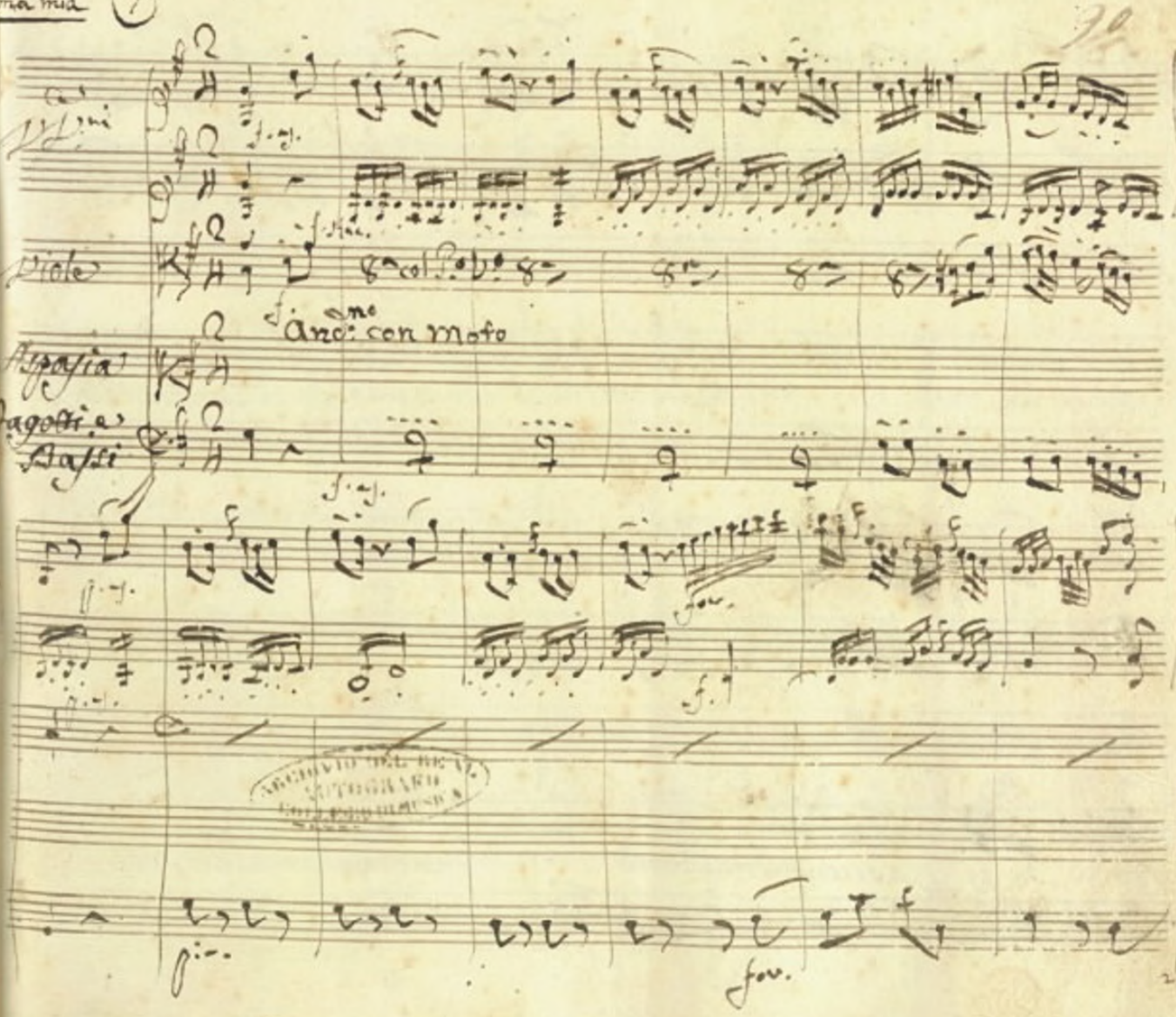
Viole

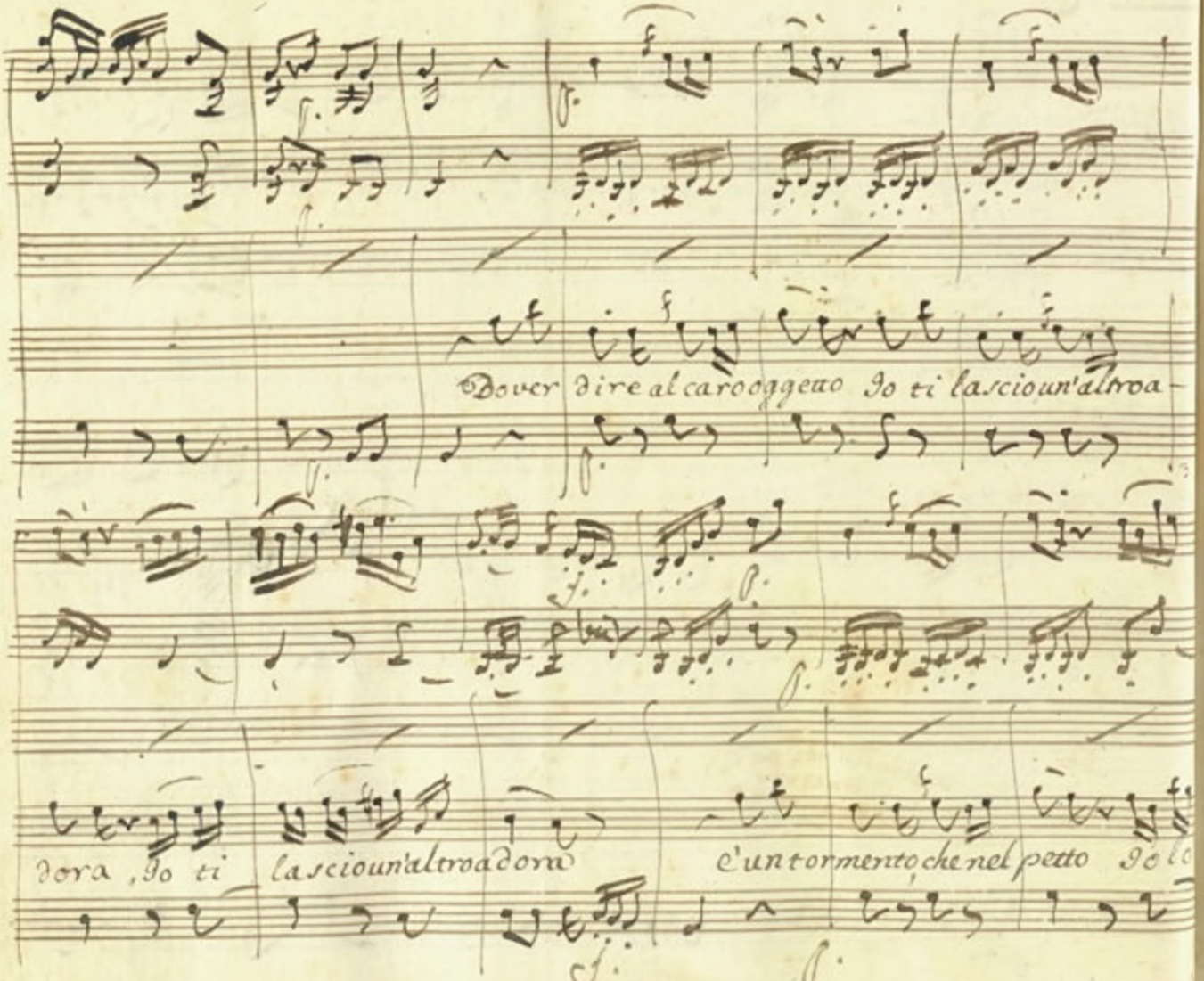
Andno con moto

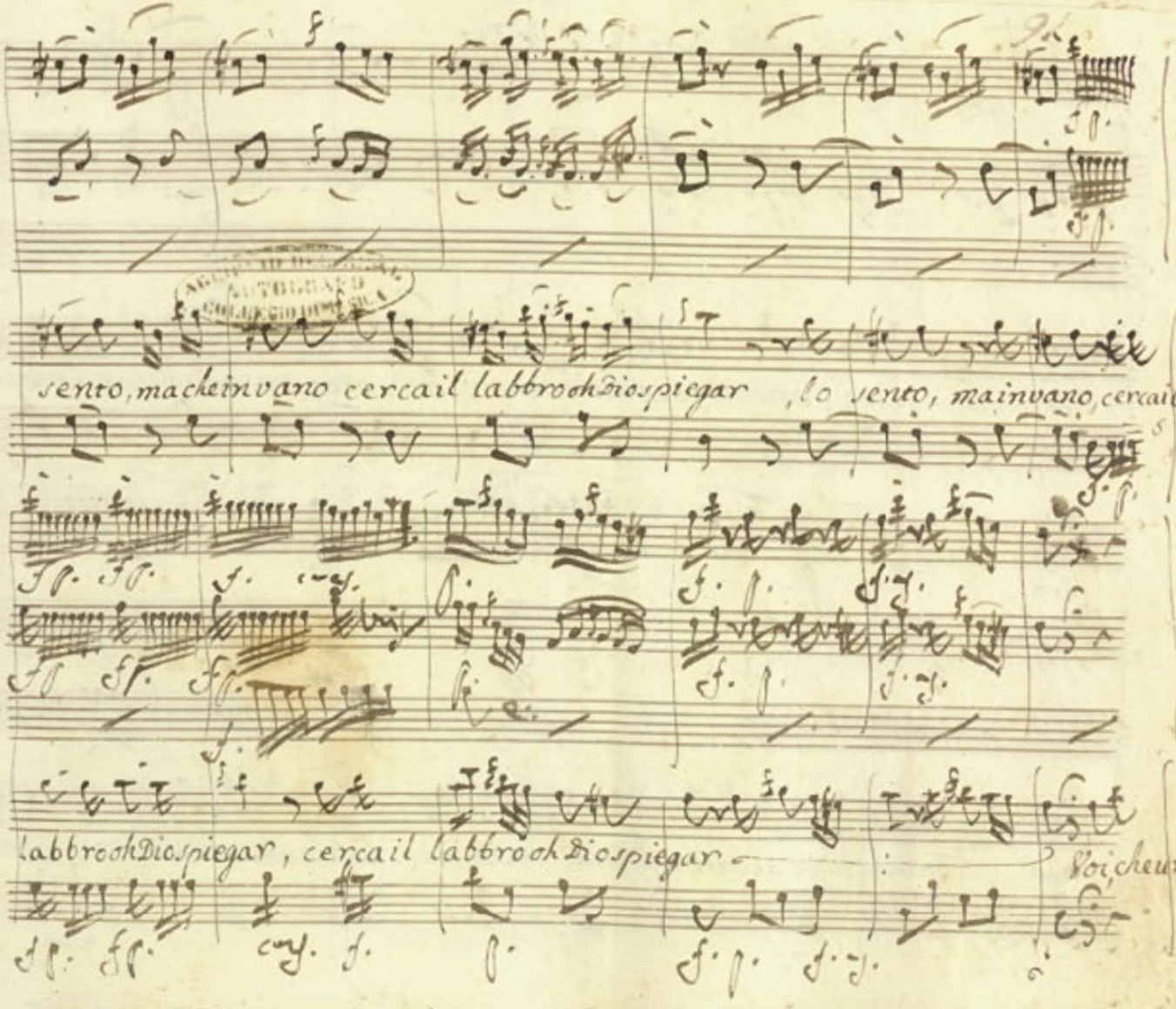
Aspasia

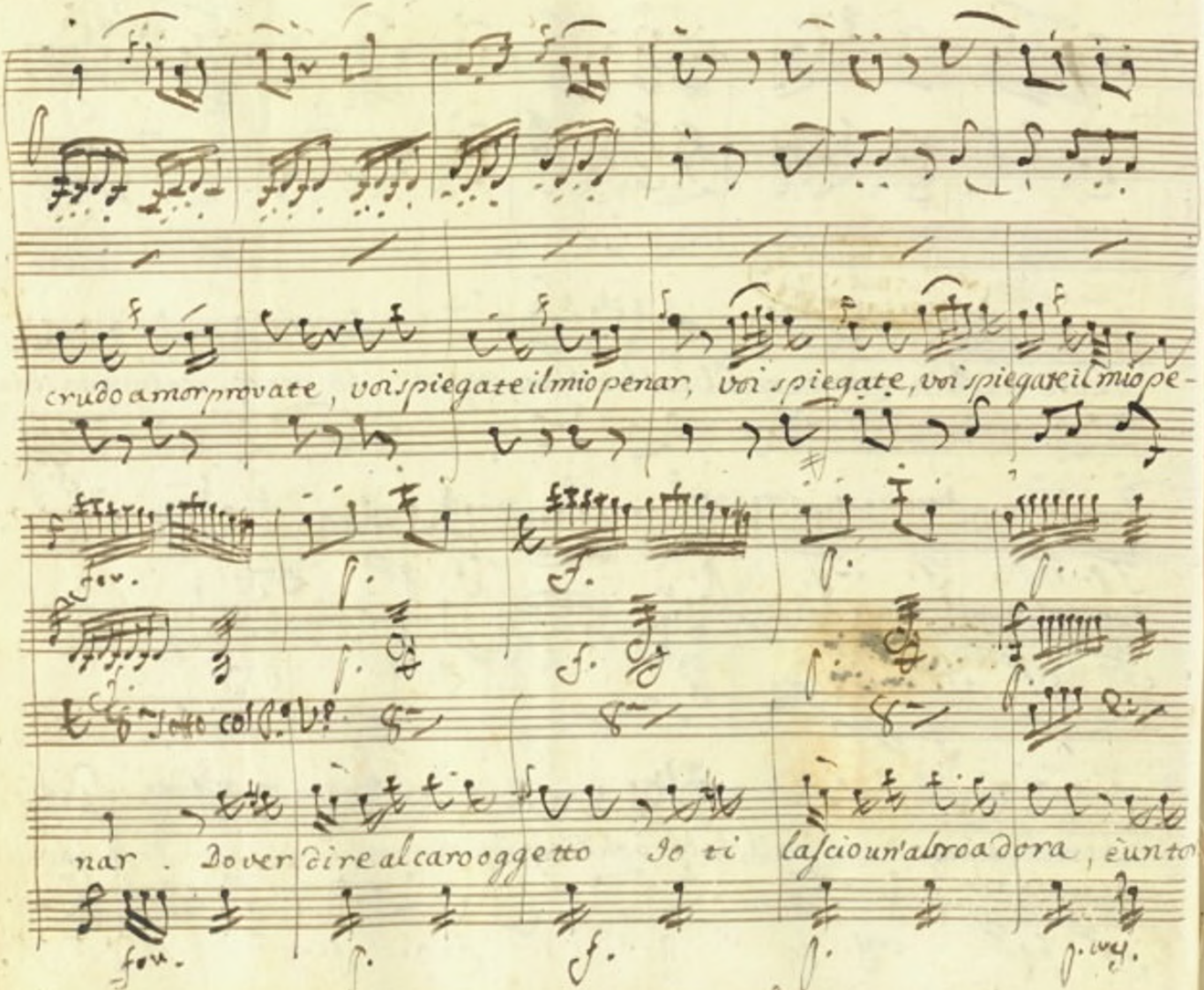
Fagotti e Bassi

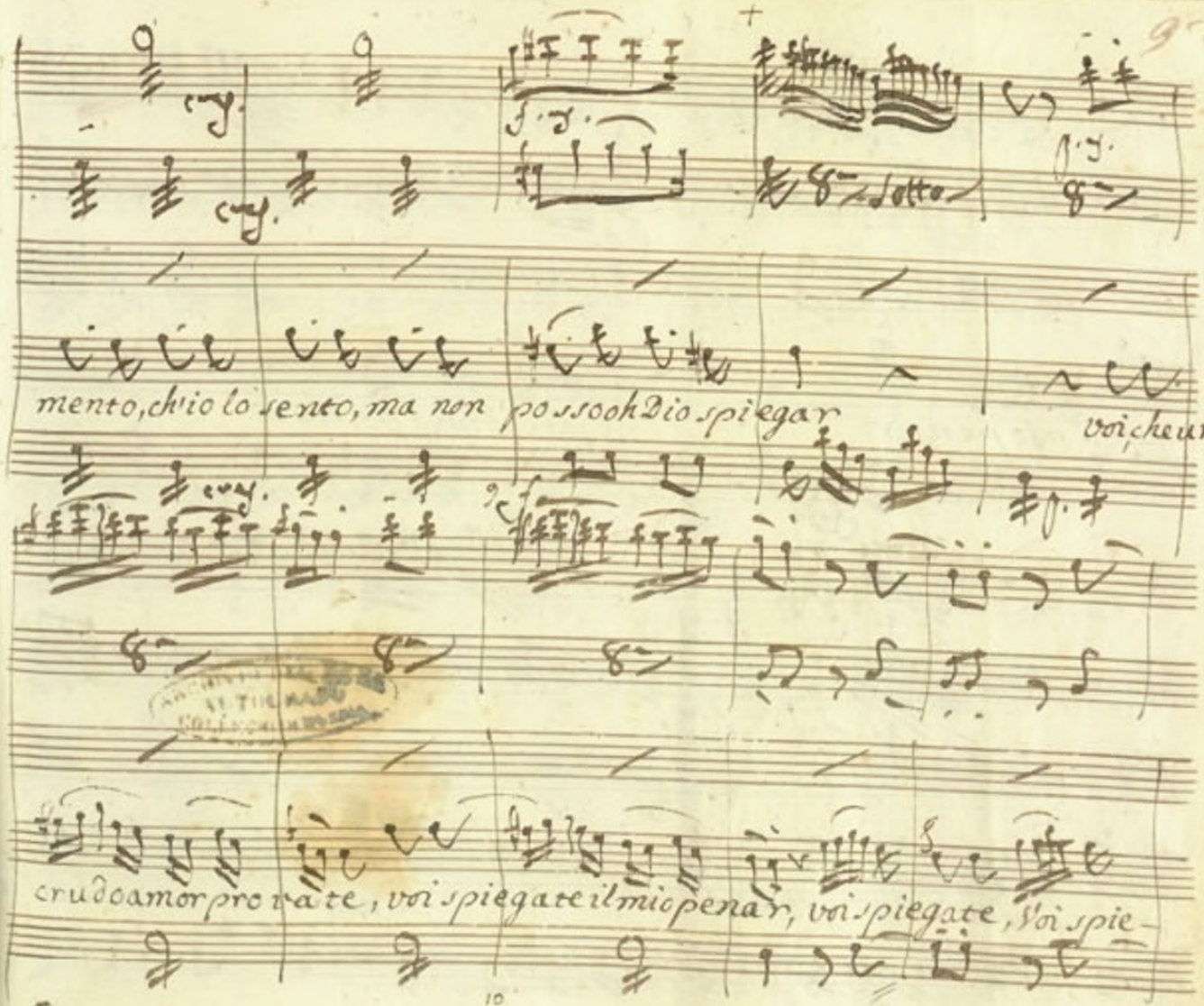
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

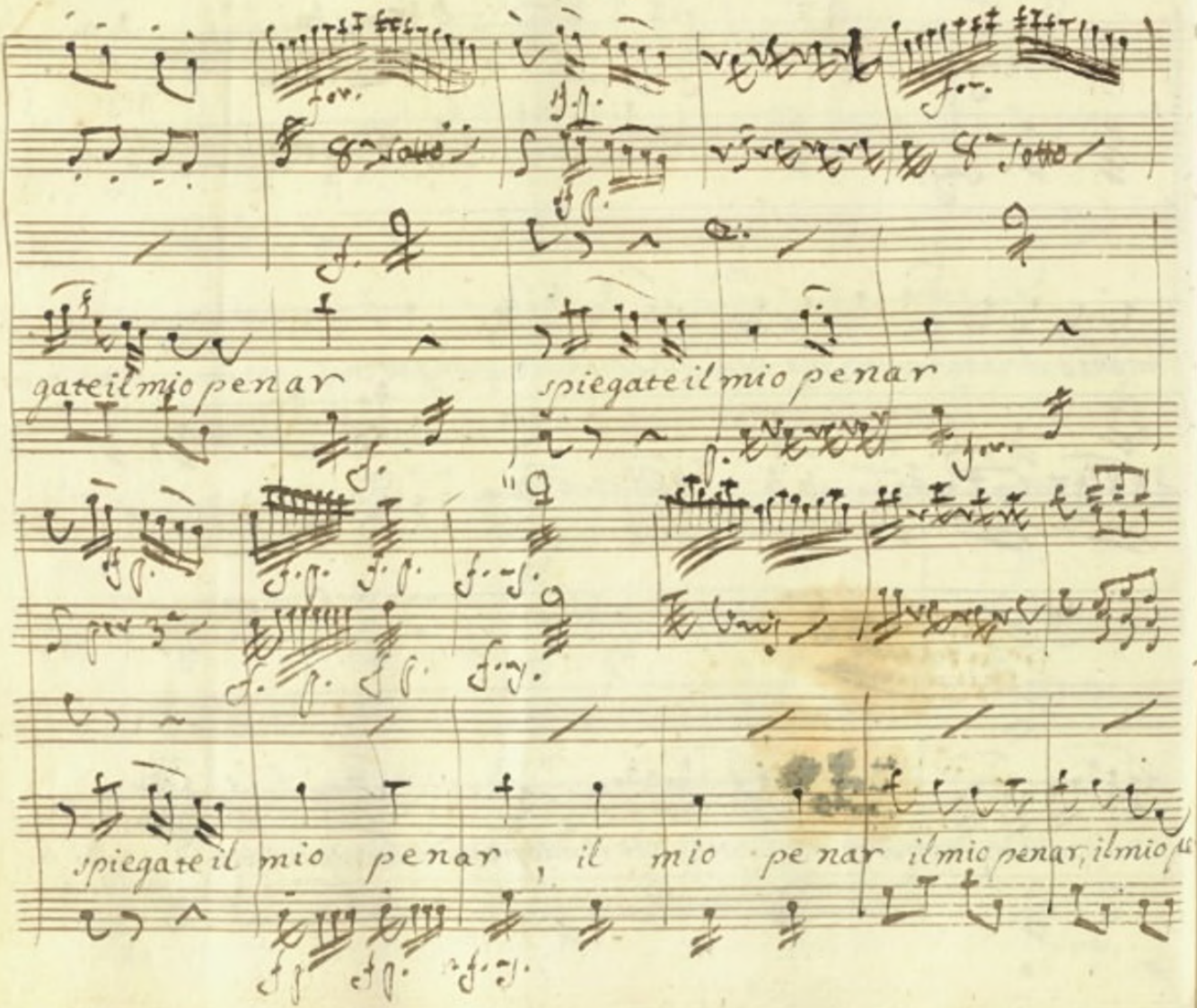



Dover dire al caro oggetto Io ti lascio un'altroa-
dora, Io ti lascio un'altro adoro
c'un tormento che nel petto Io lo


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


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


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

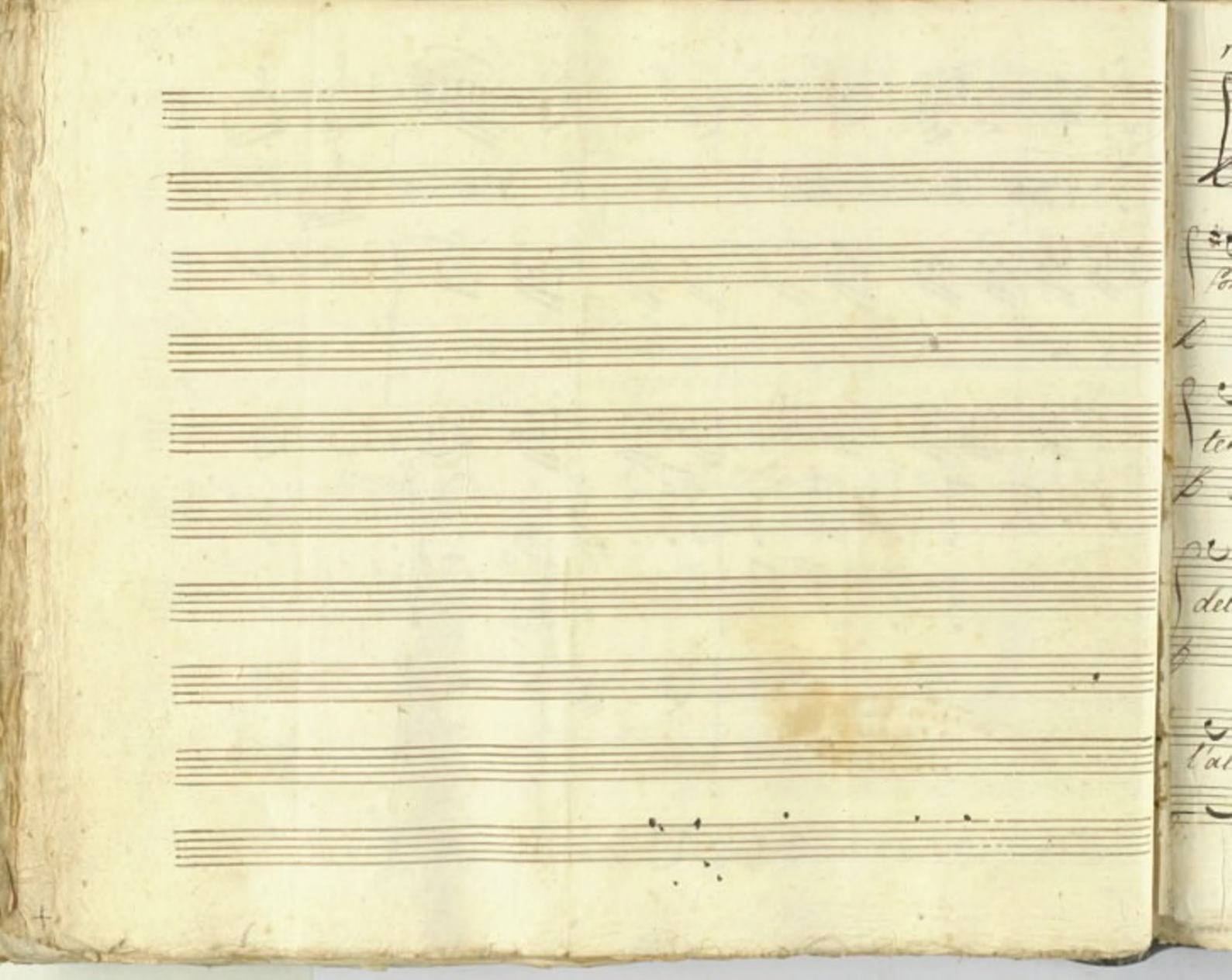

gate il mio penar
spiegate il mio penar
spiegate il mio penar, il mio penar il mio penar, il mio

nay

13

14

15



Medonte

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

Asp.

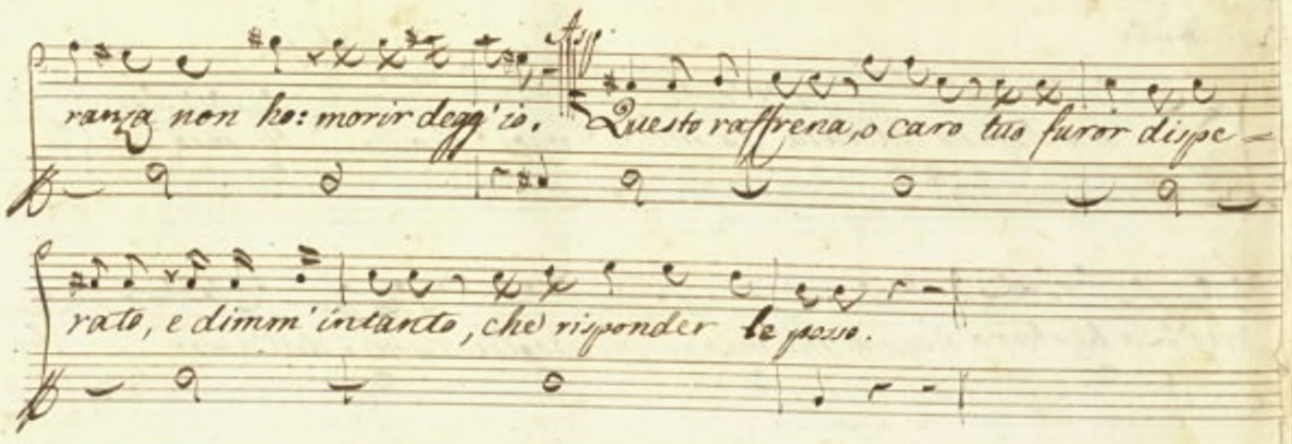
porto! La barbara Regina me misera prescieglie Nuncia dell'amor suo. Pre-

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

Med

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

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



Segue con Strumenti

Vl.ni

f. ms.

8va sotto

Viole

Aspasia e Medonte

Allegro

Bassi e Fag.ti

for.

Presto

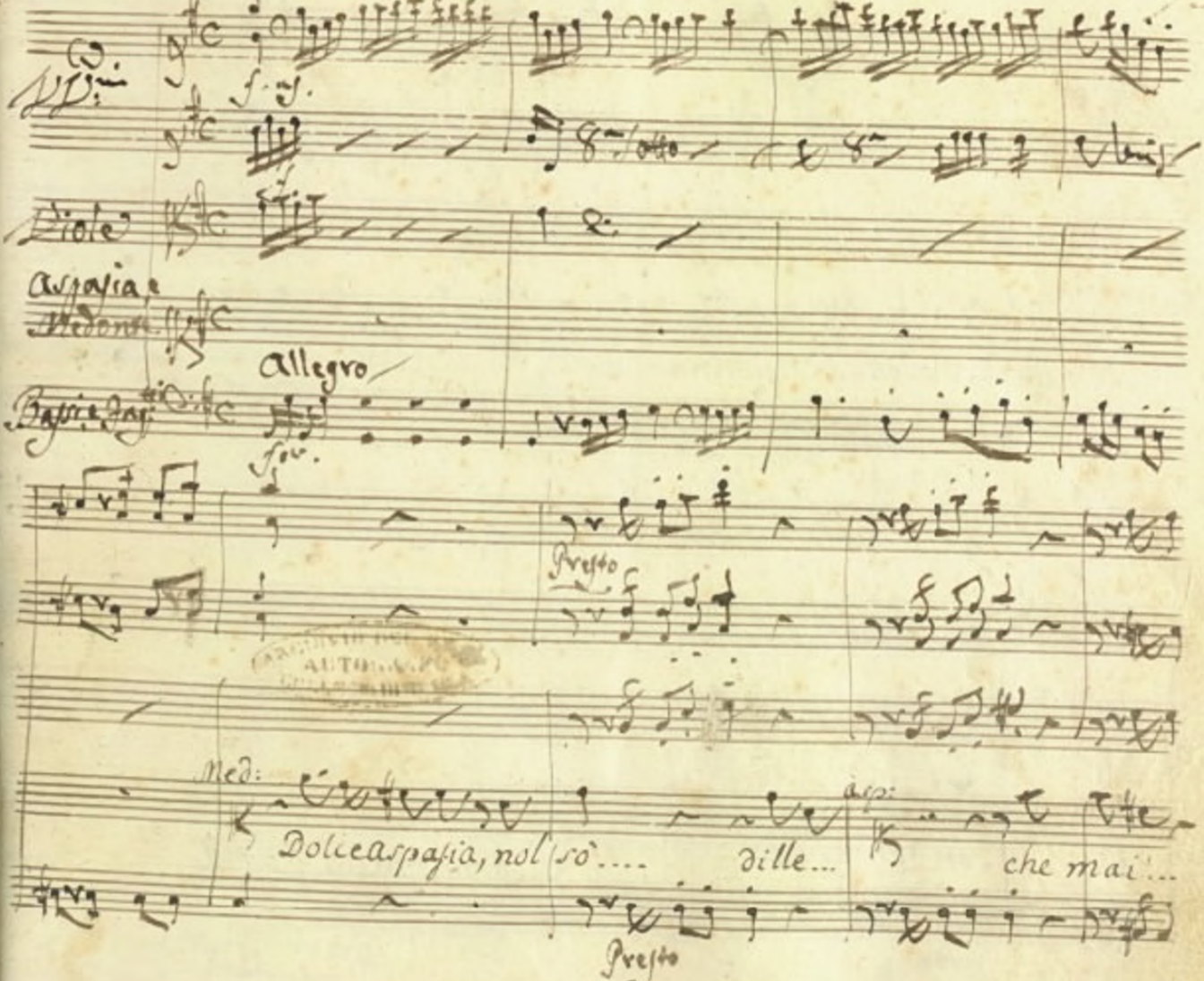
Med:

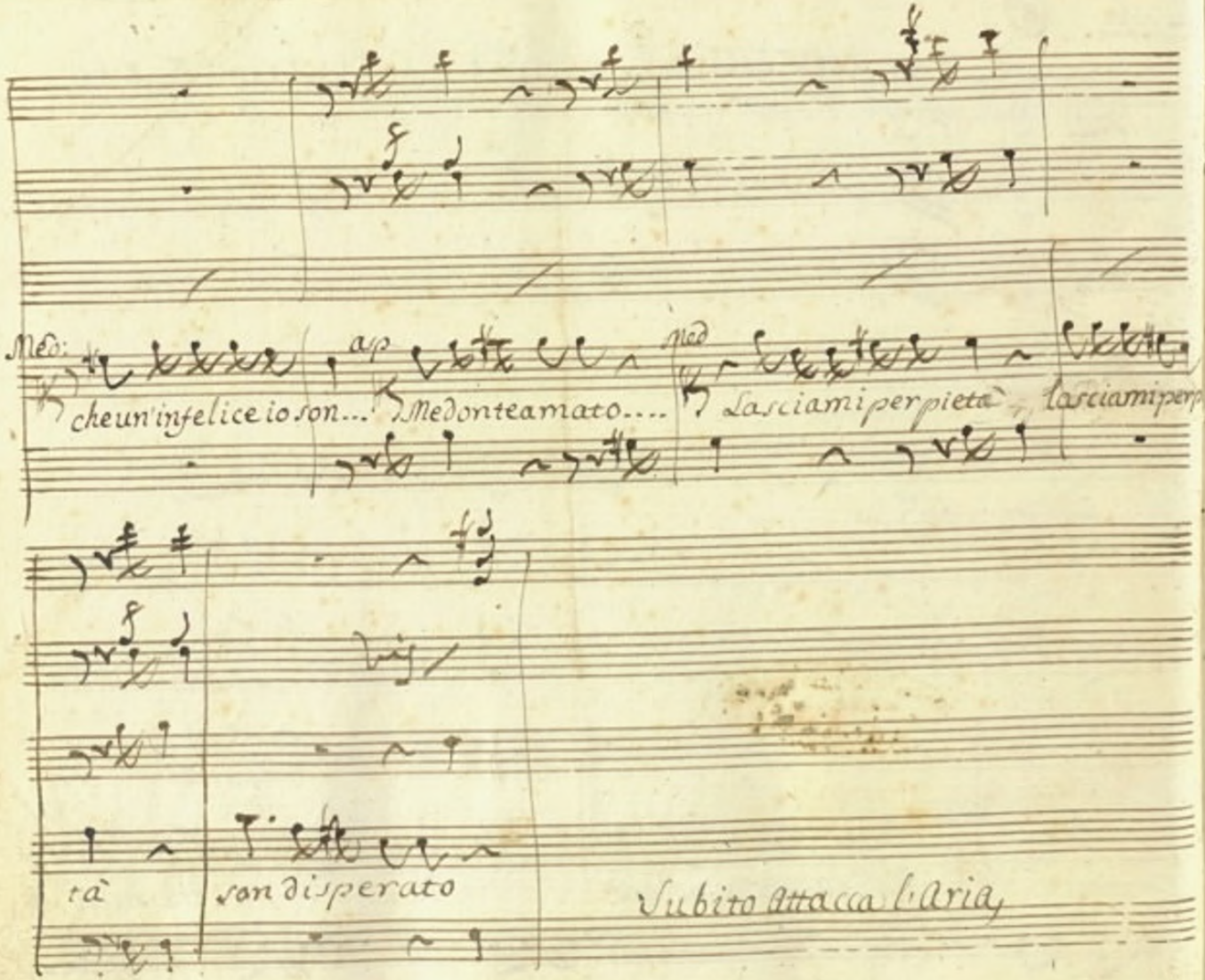
Dolce aspasia, nol sò.... dille...

asp:

che mai...

Presto




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

Tromb. In Alt.

Corni In Pel.

Oboe

Violini

Viole

Col Bass.

Fagott

Medonte

Bassi

Allegro con brio

p. stac.

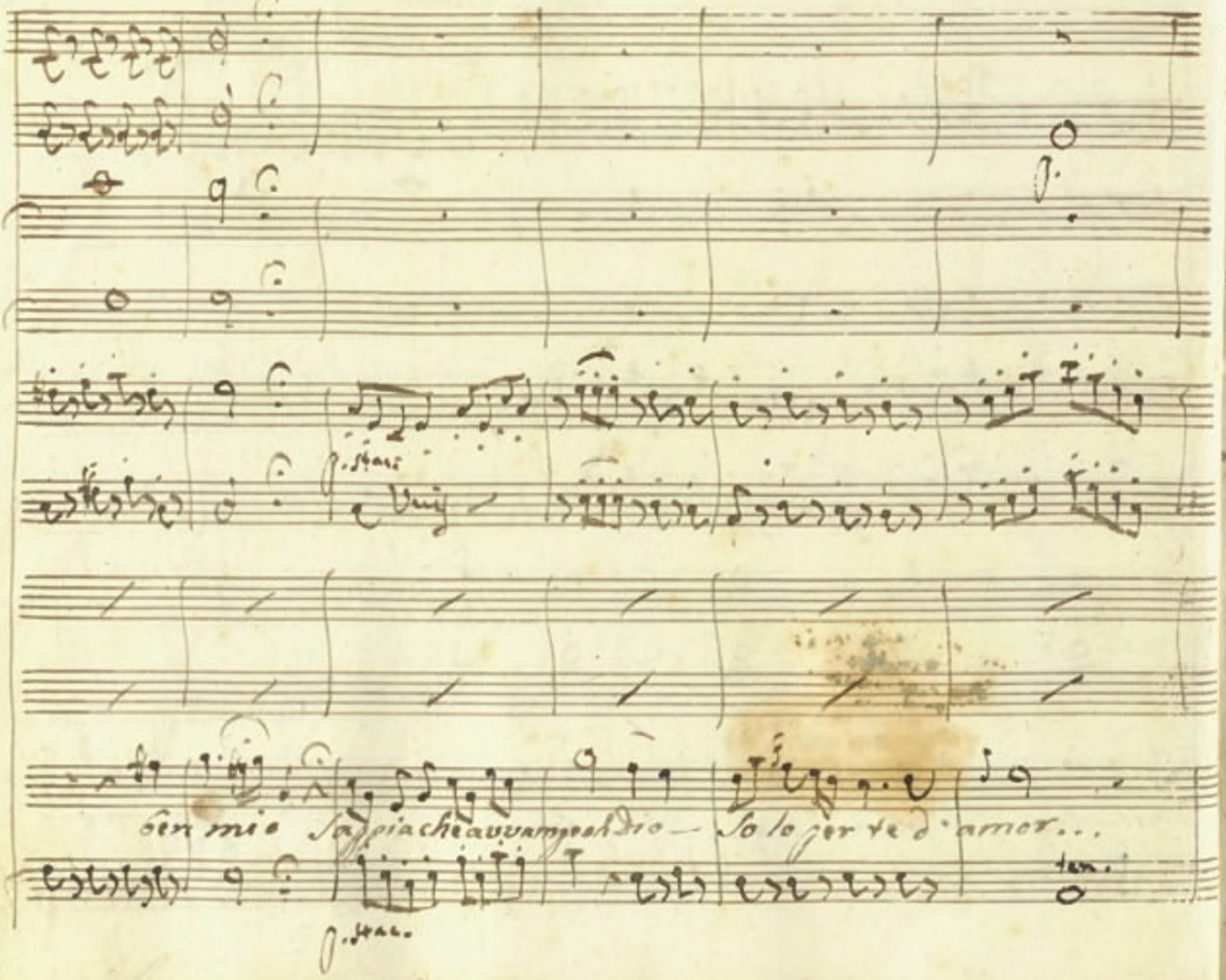
ARCHIVIO DEL MAC AUTOGRAFO

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

p. stac.

p. ten.

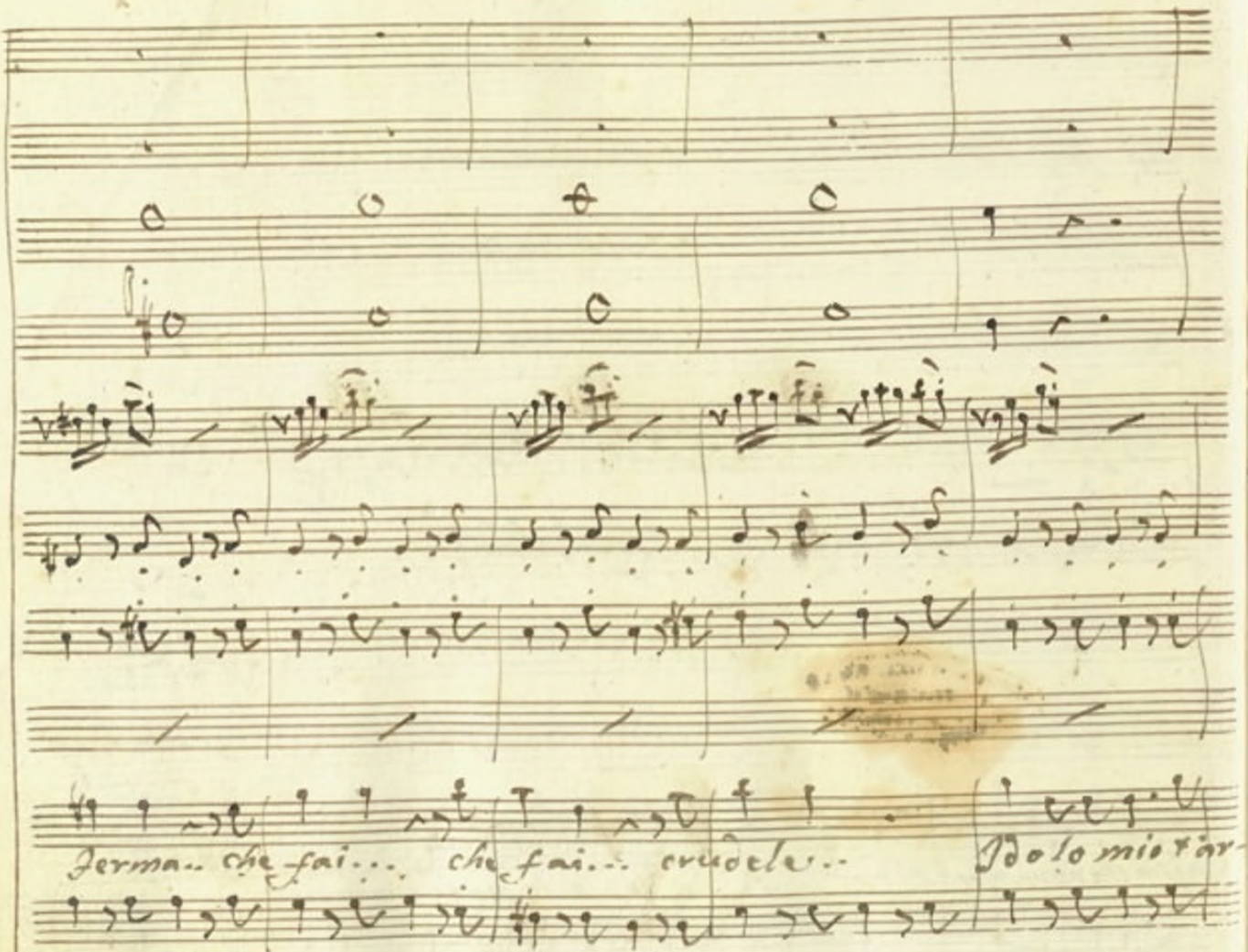
Dil- le... ma- nò... ben- mio... Ma nò...

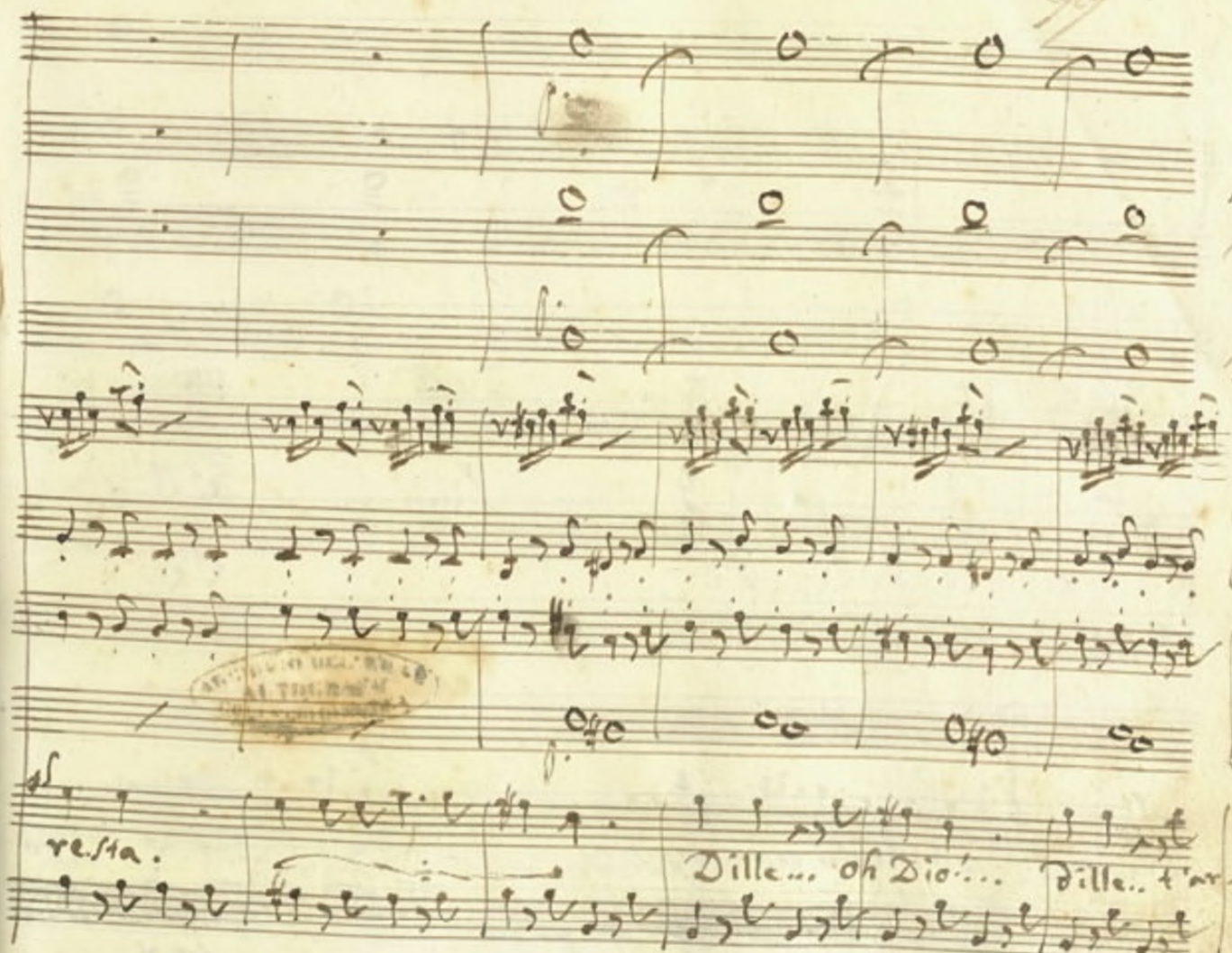

p. stac.
ben mio Sappia che avvampo ah dio — So lo per te d'amor...
p. stac.
ten.

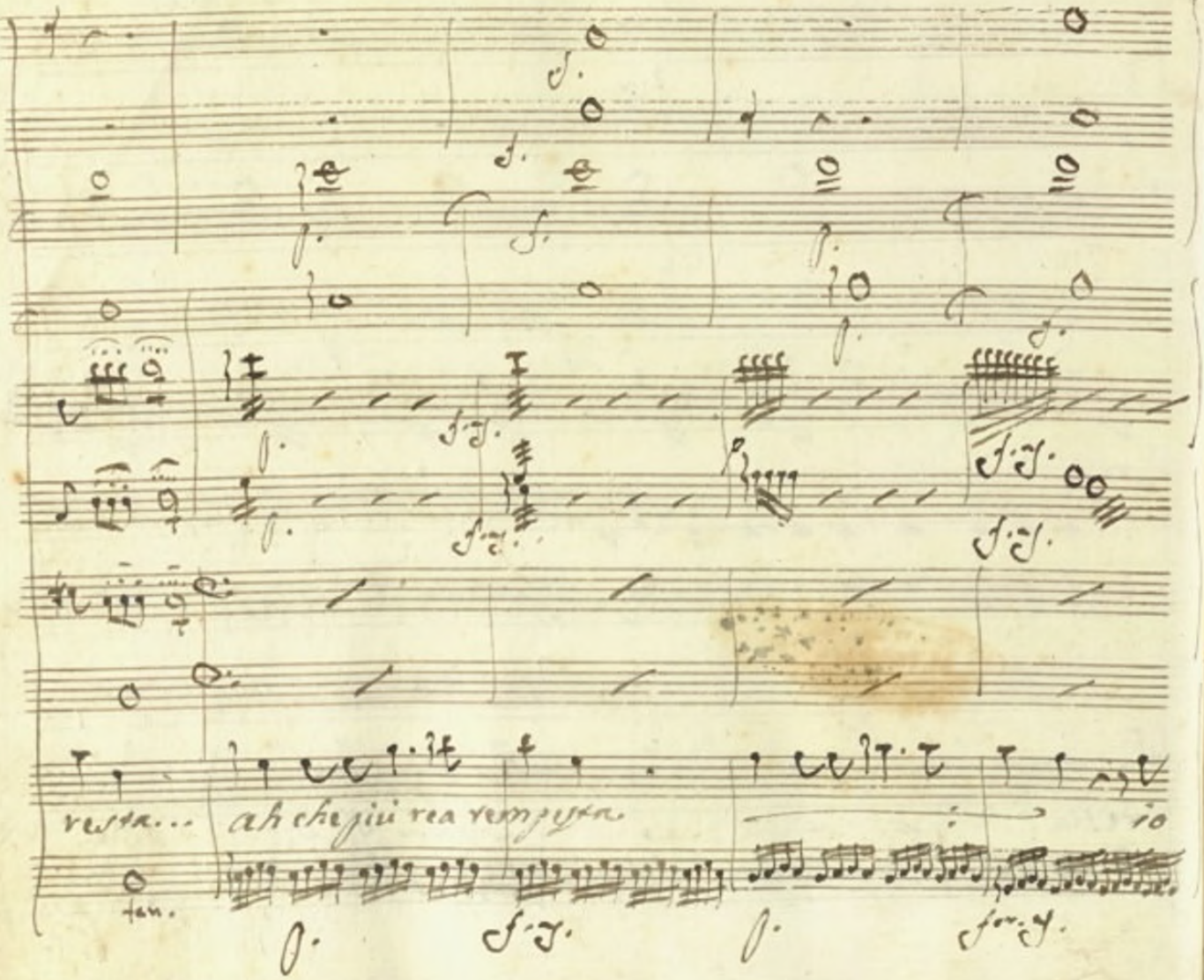
Sciolte

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

Hac-


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


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



resta... ah che più rea tempesta

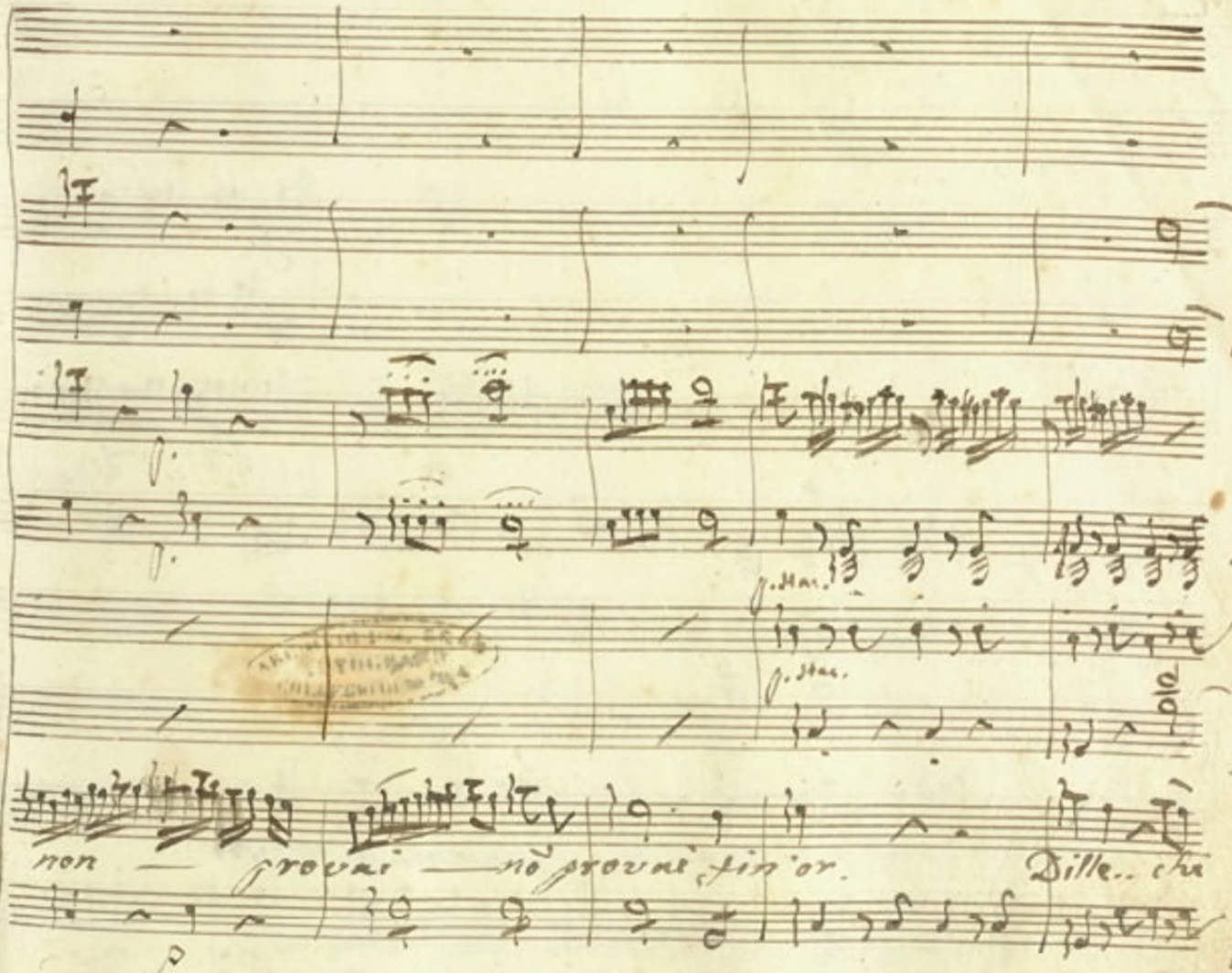
io

tan.

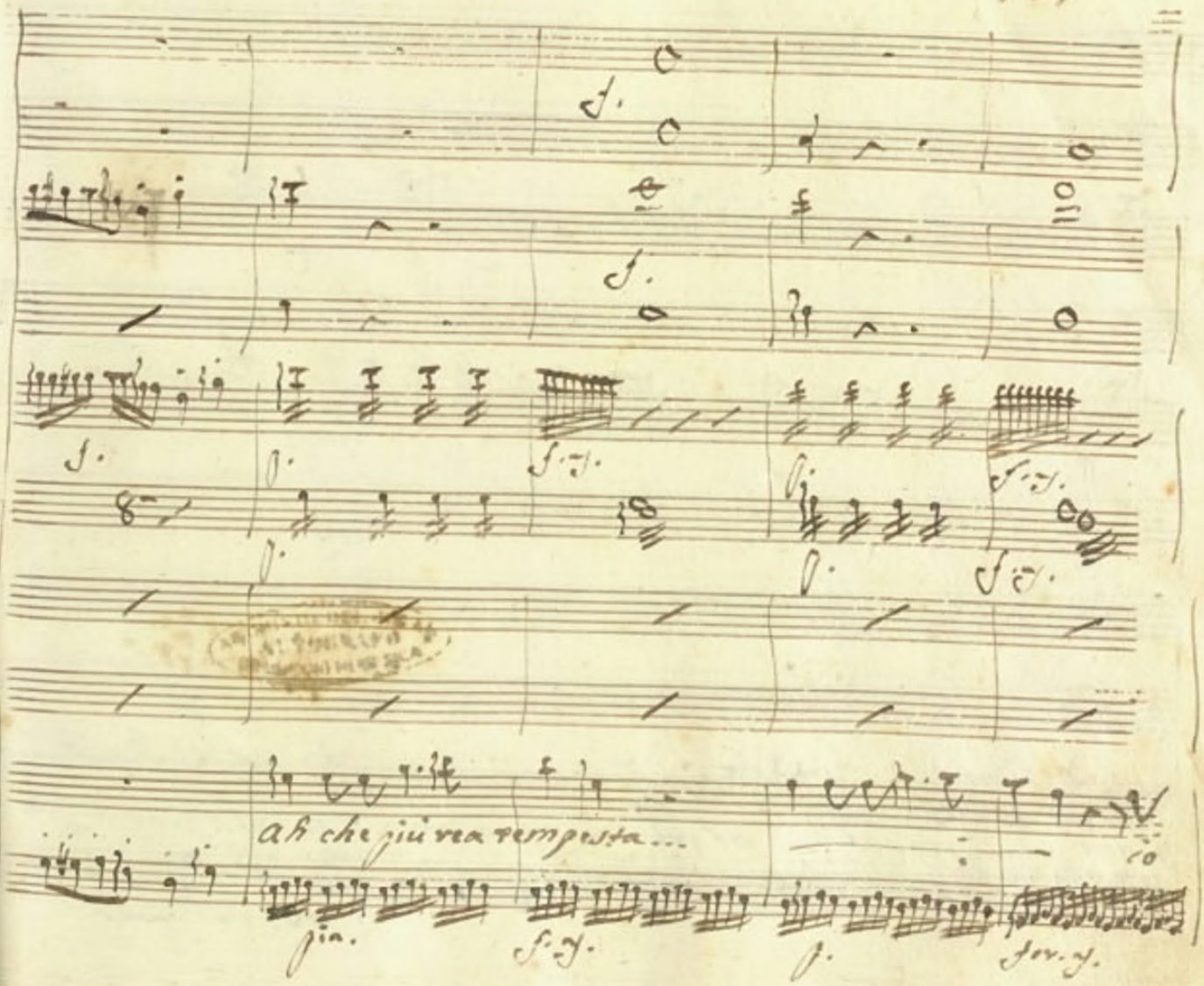
p. Stac.

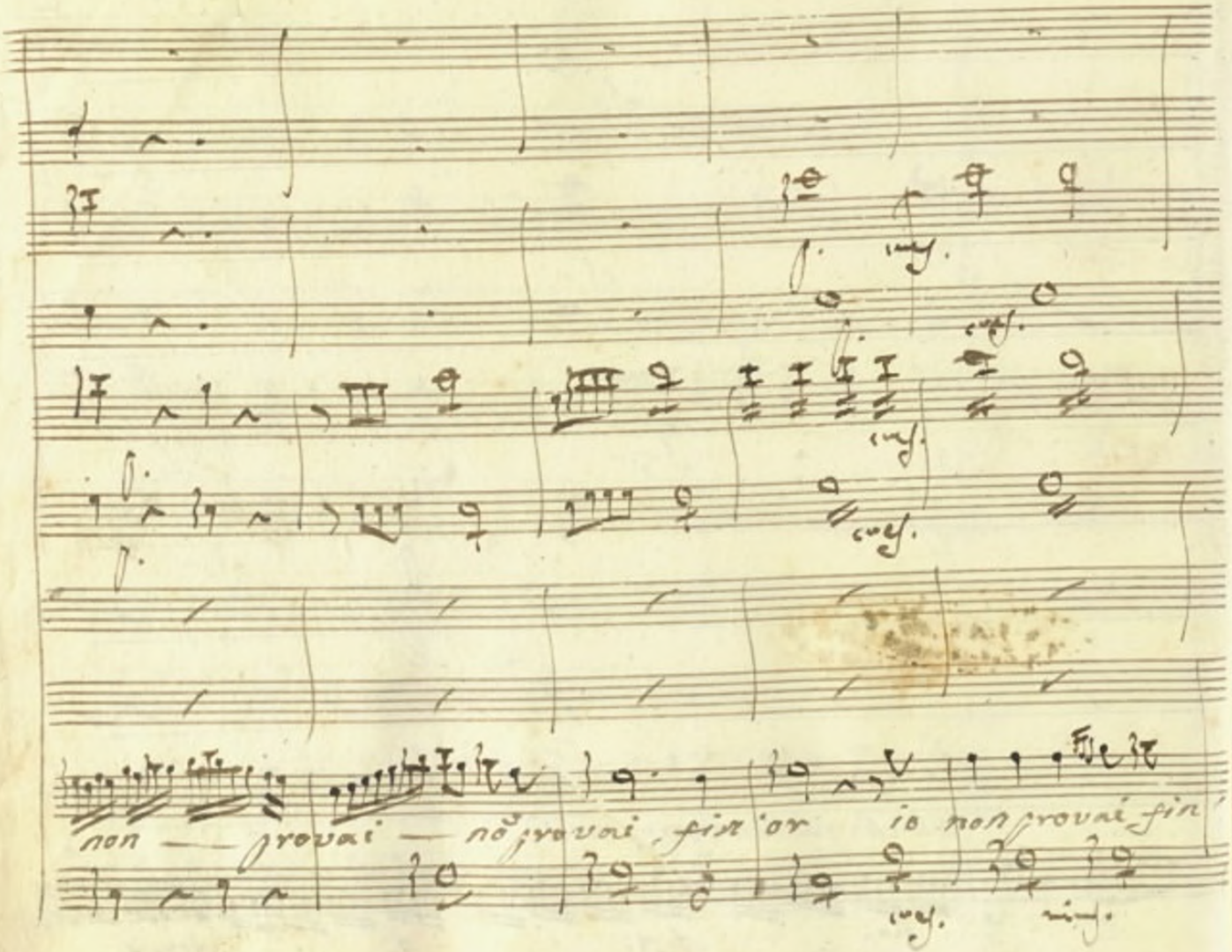
p. Stac.

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



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


ah che giù rea tempesta...


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

f.

f.

Solo

Vuis

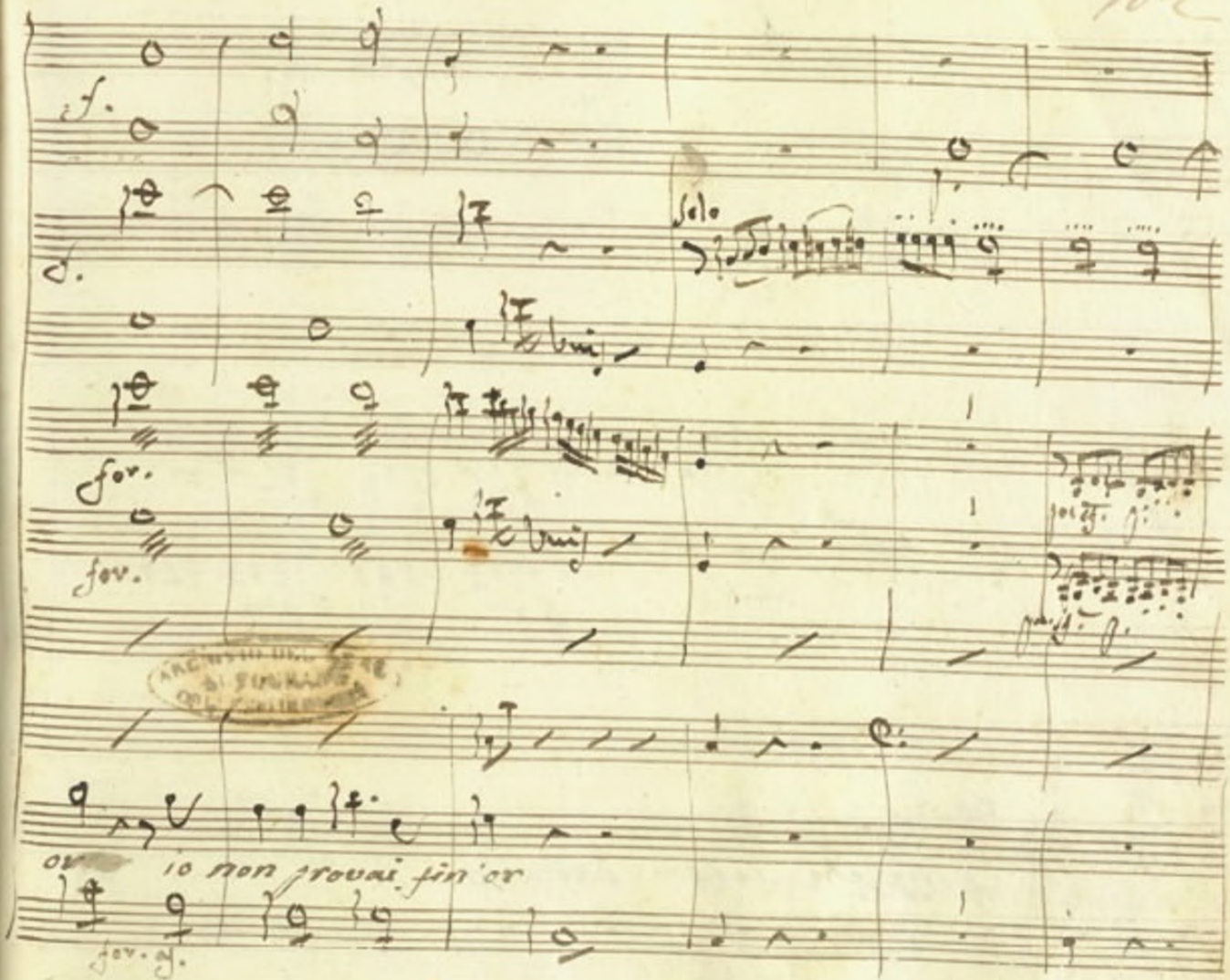
for.

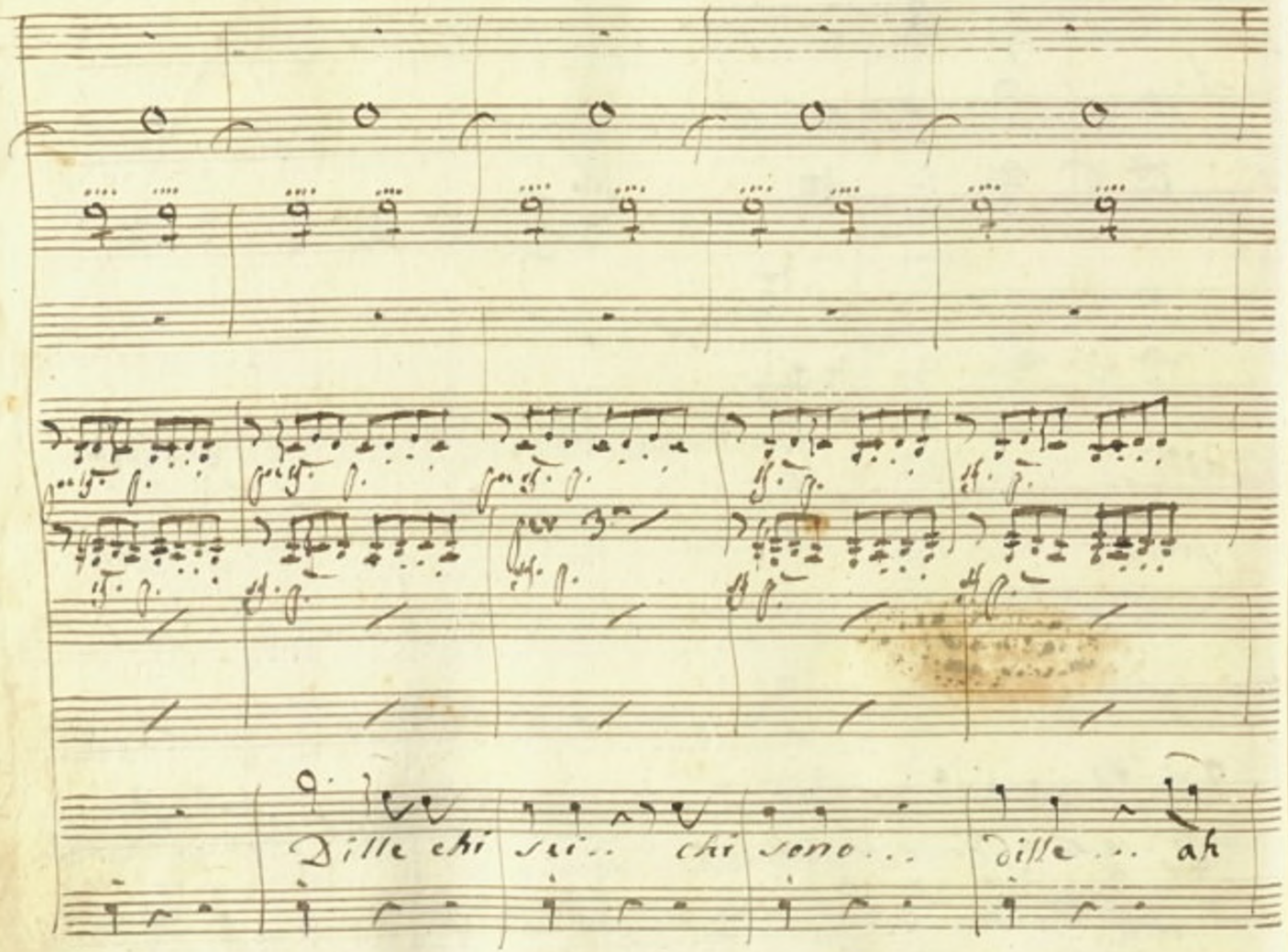
for.

Vuis

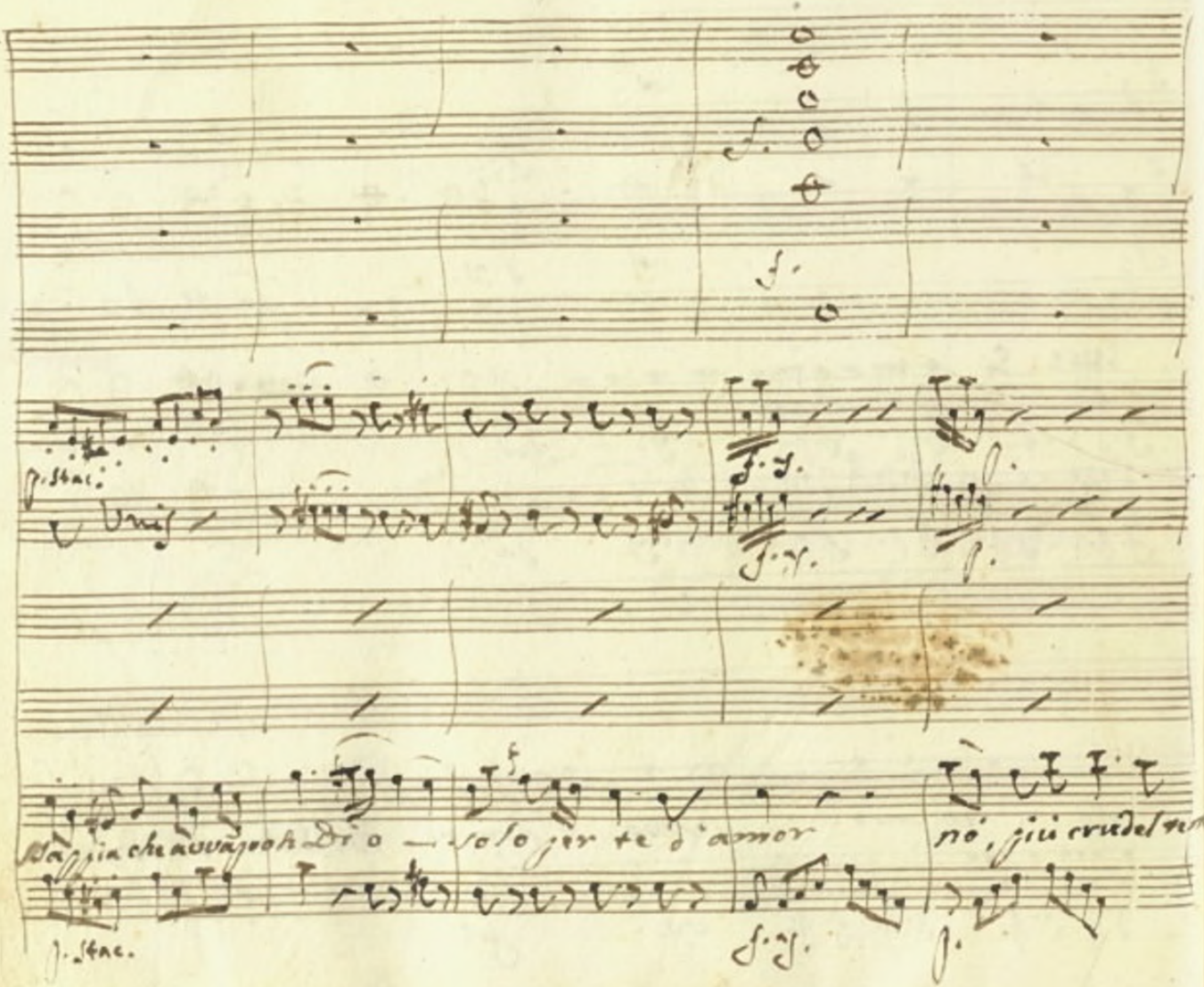
or io non provai fin'or

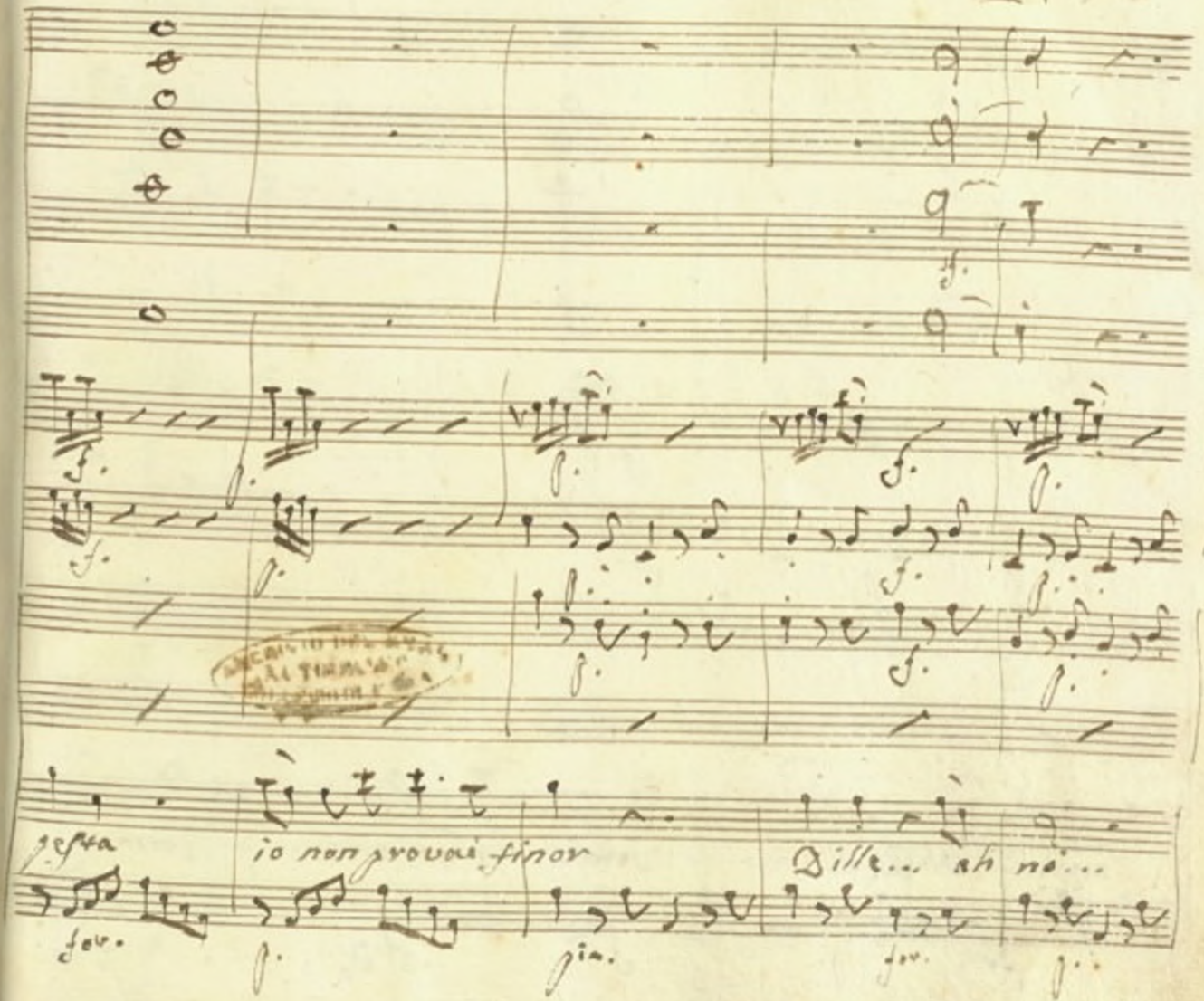
for. gf.

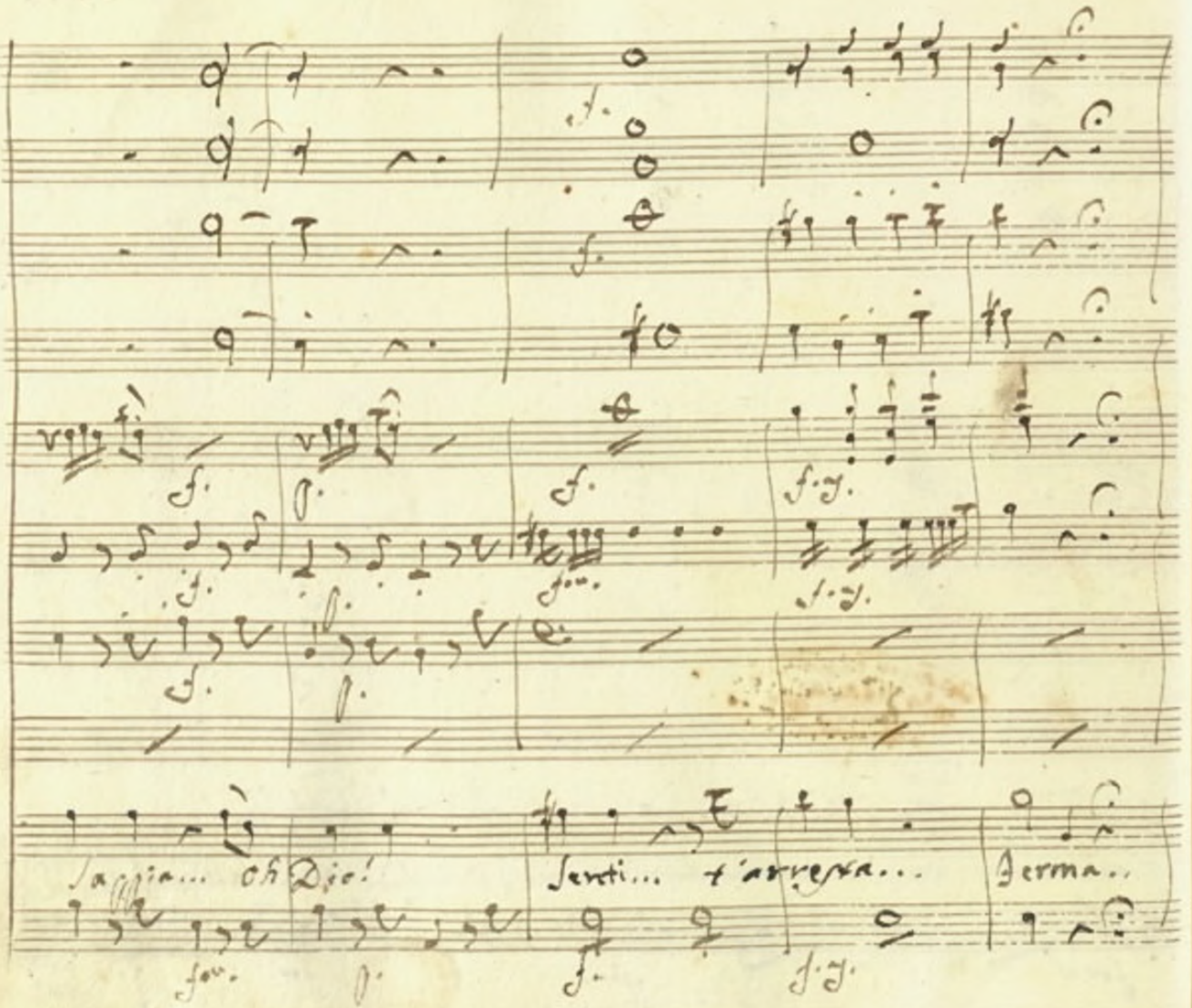



Dille chi sei... chi sono... dille... ah

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


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


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


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

f.

f.

ff. f. p.

ff. f. p.

p. s.

8va sotto

8va

8va

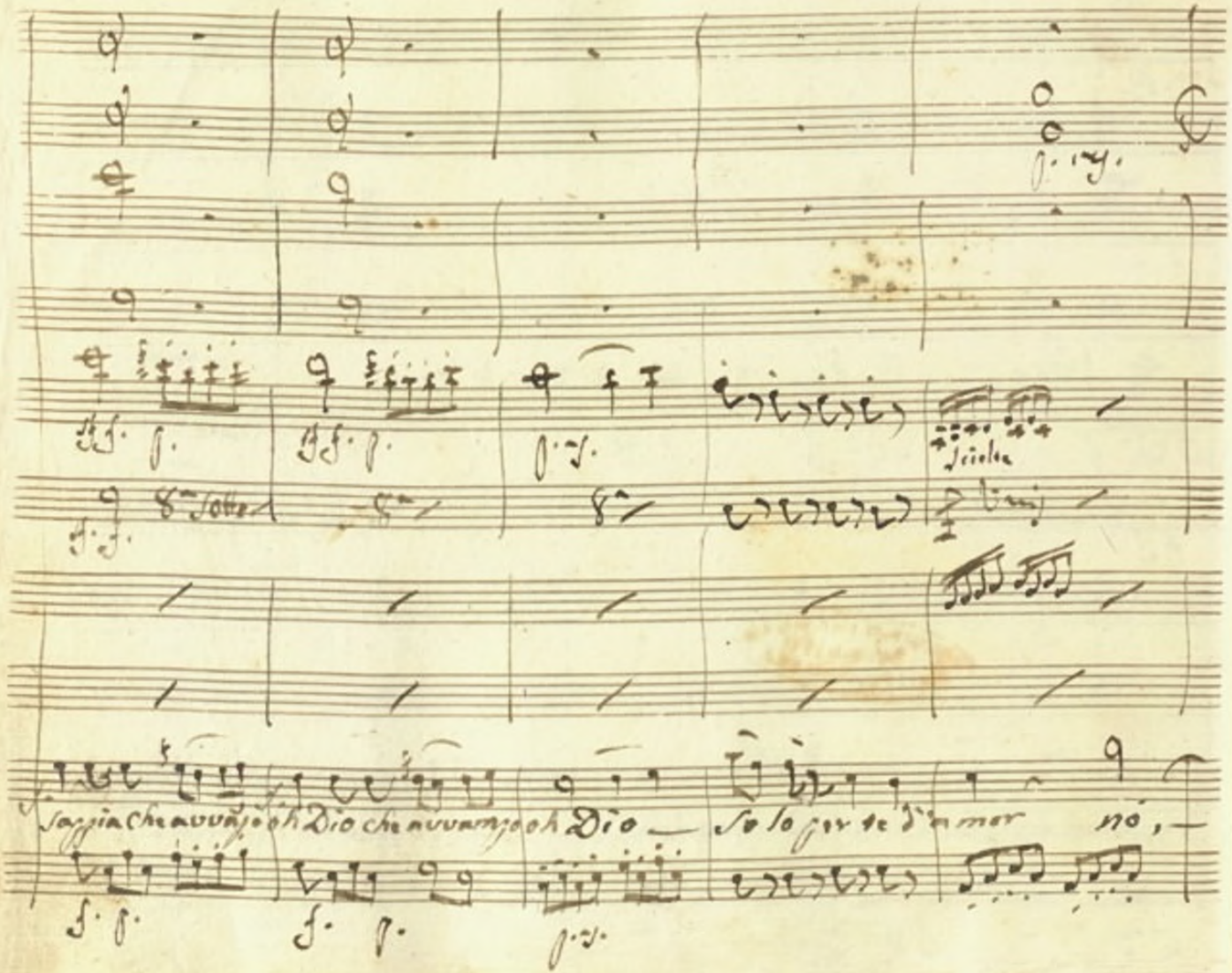
ff. f.

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

f. s. p.

f. s. p.

ten.


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

p. cres.

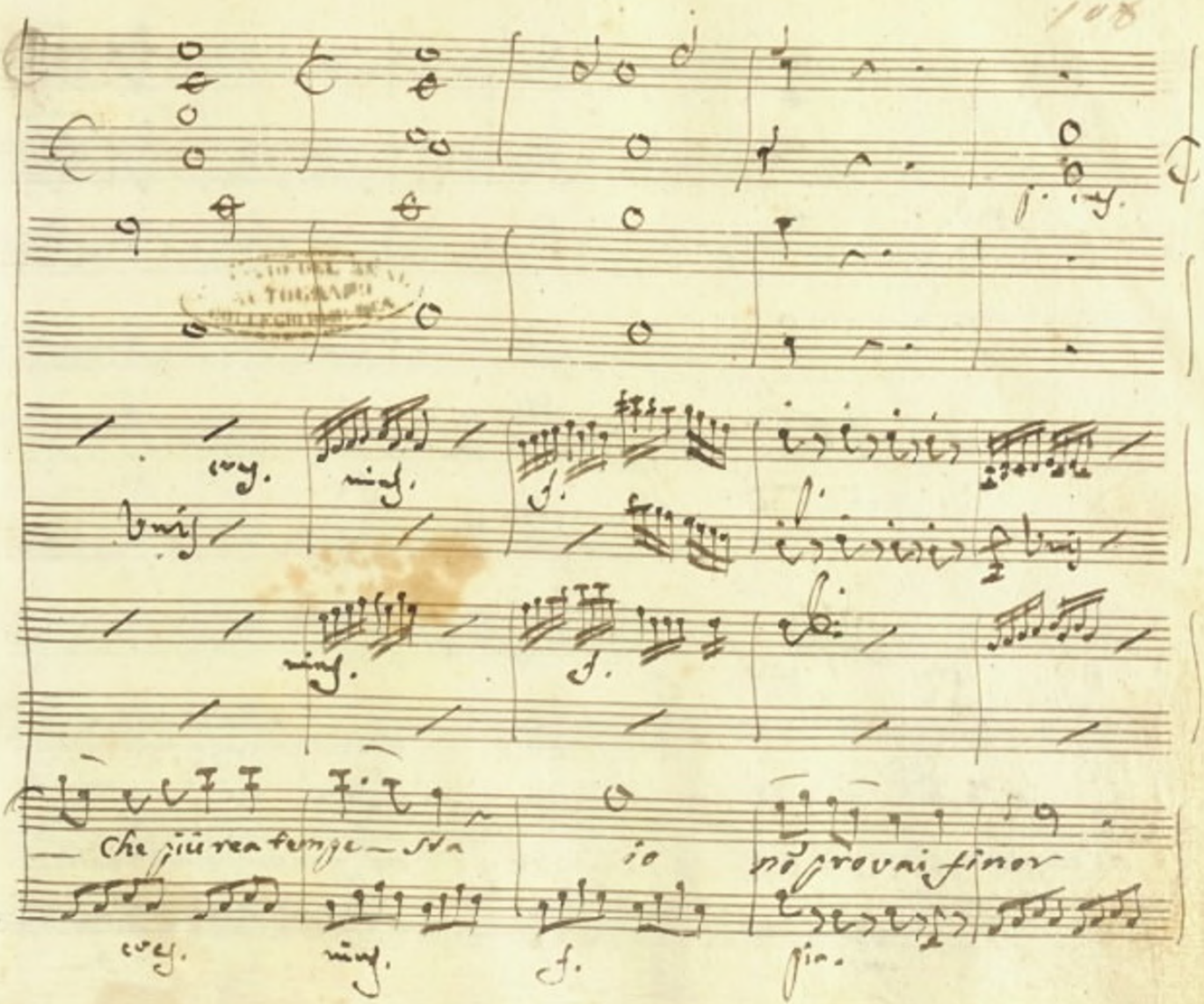
cres. mins. f.

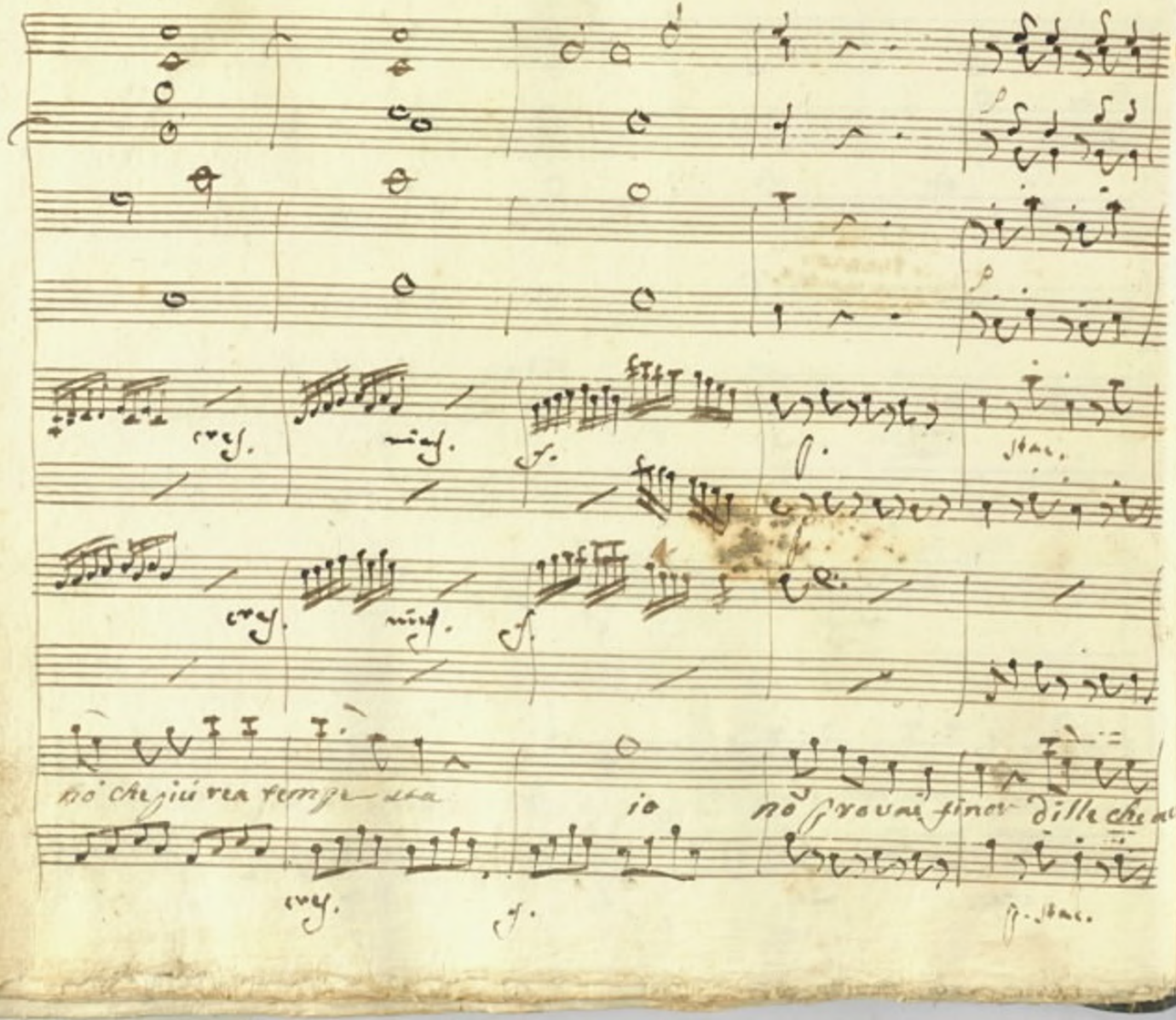
bris

mins. f.

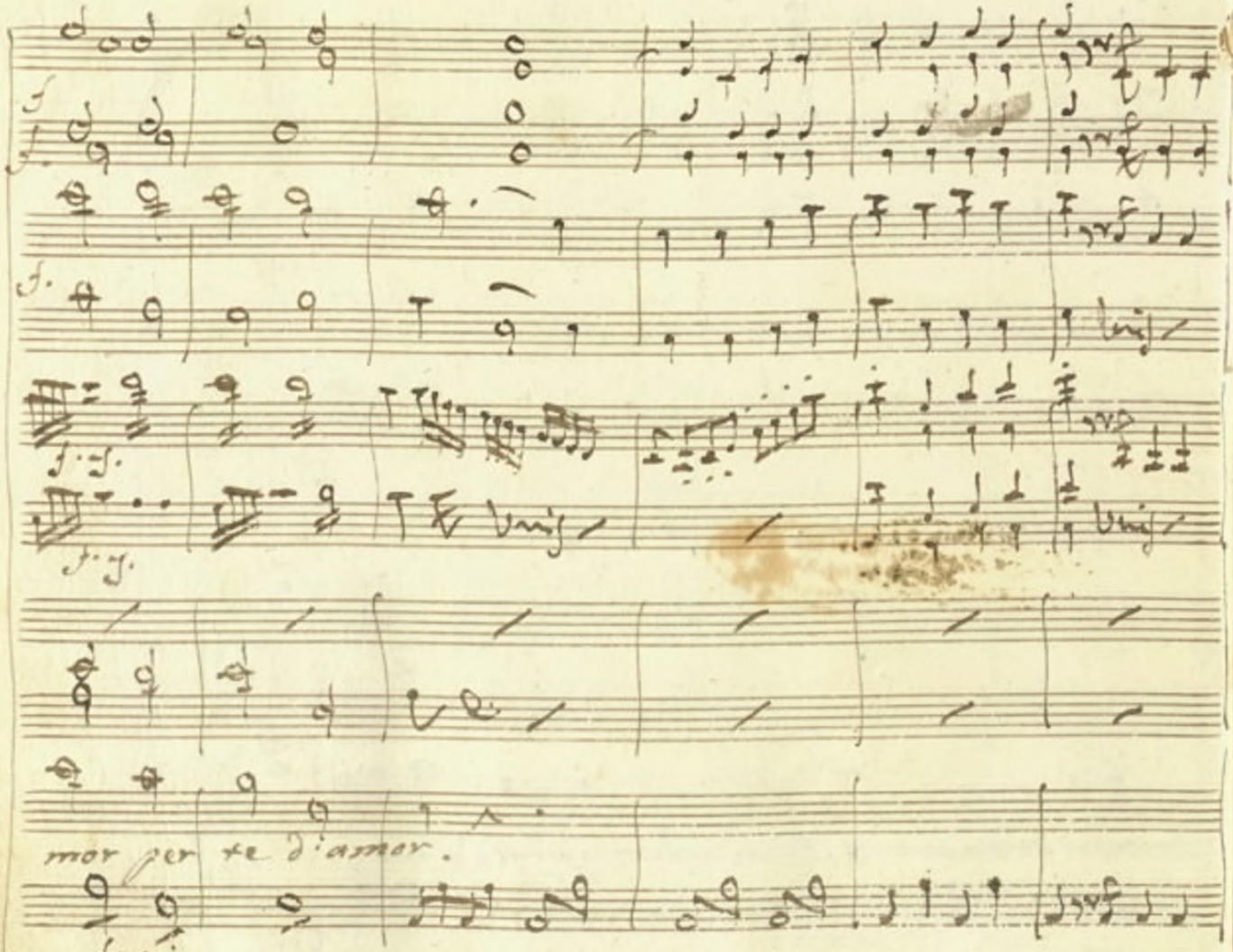
Che più rea tempe — sta io nò provai finor

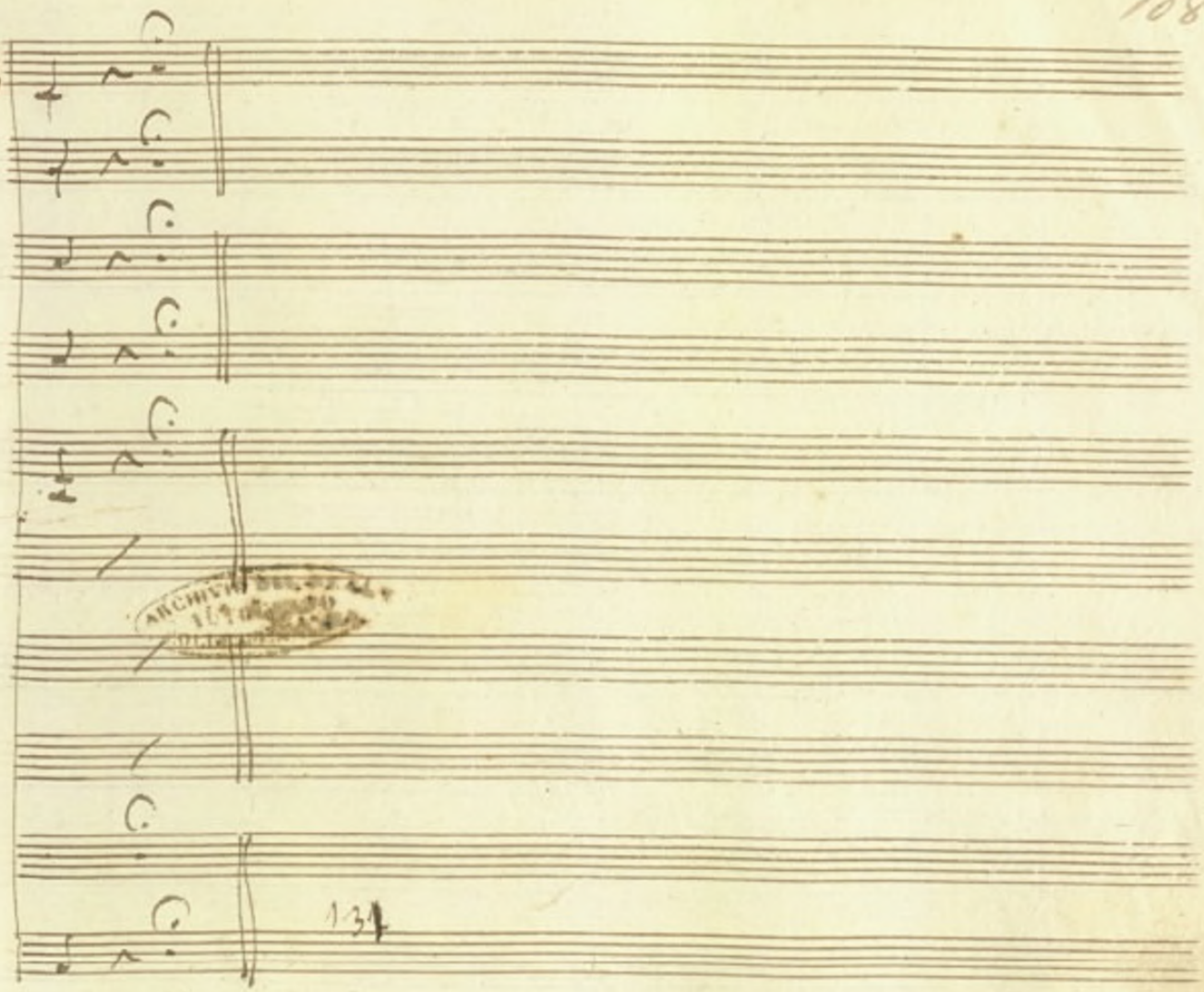
cres. mins. f. pia.




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

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

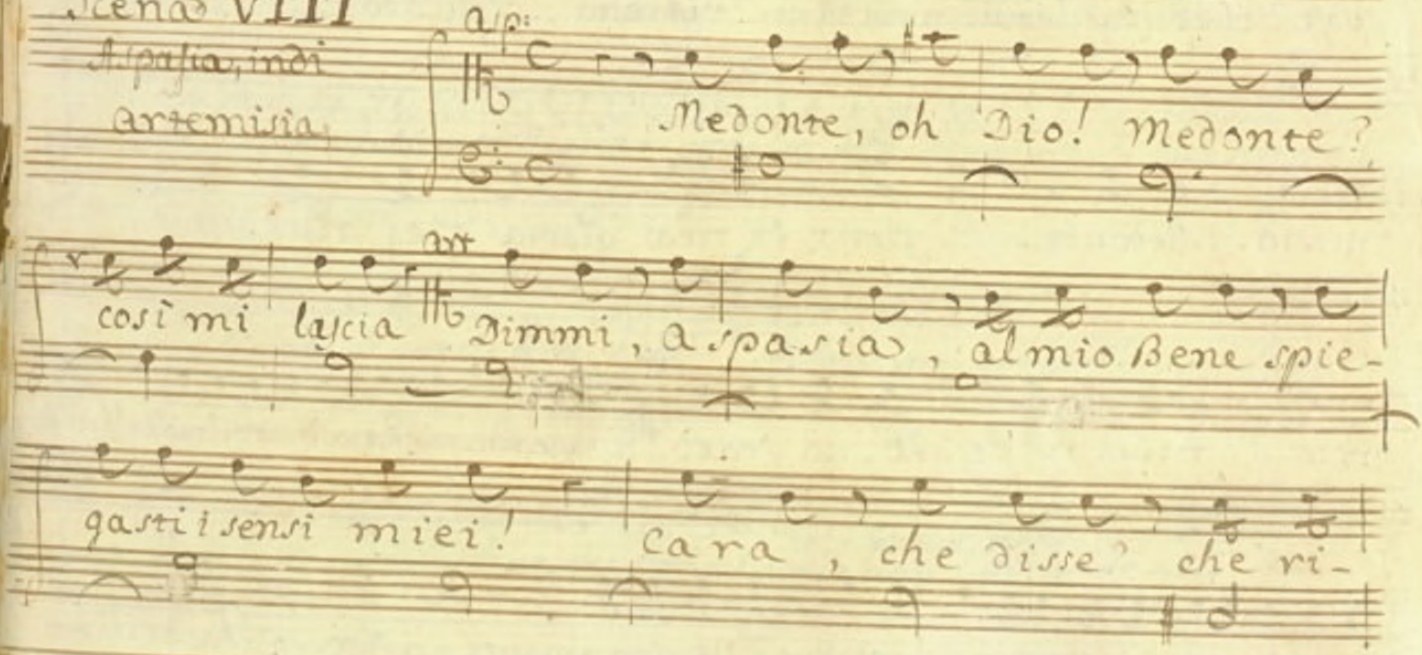

mor per te d'amor.

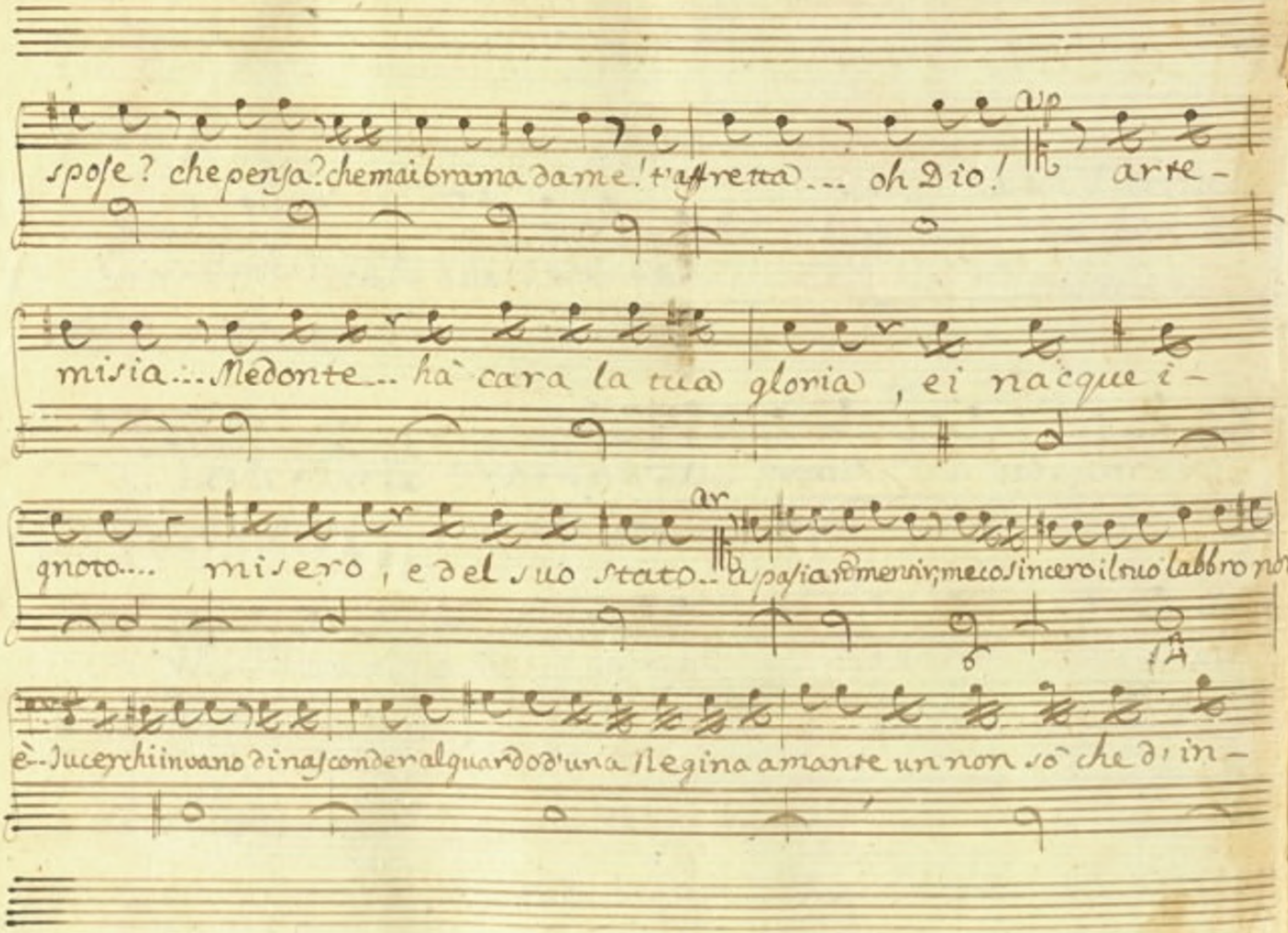


ARCHIVIO DELLA

Scena VIII

Aspasia, indi Artemisia





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

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

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

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

Scena IX

Medonte, e detti

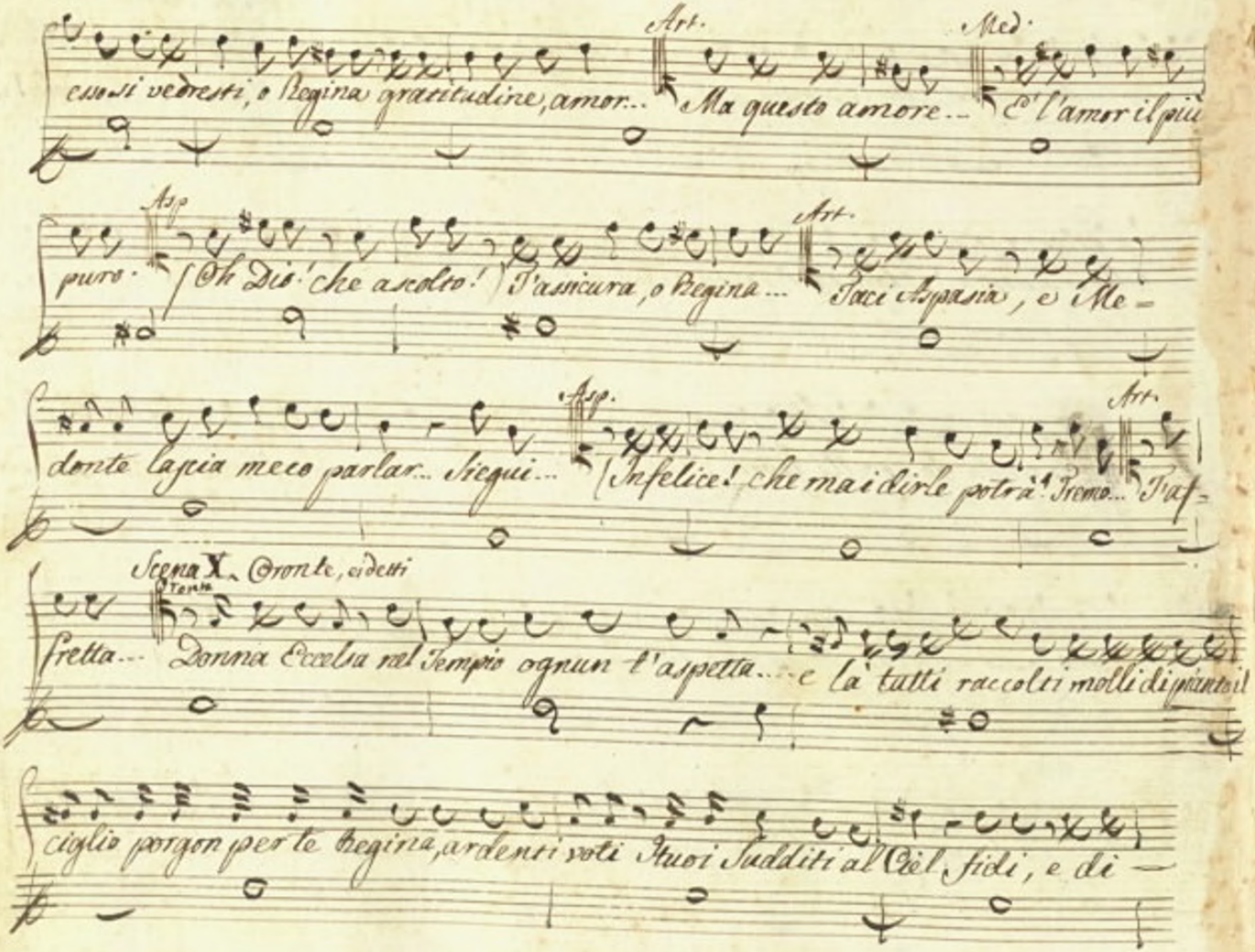
certo, e di confuso, che ti scopro nel volto... Io non vorrei... Med. (Misero me che fo! oh!

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

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

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

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



Art. Med.

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

Asp. Art.

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

Asp. Art.

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

Scena X. Oronte, e detti

Tenta

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

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

art

voti ebben verrò: tu intanto precedi i passi miei misera

Asp:

Med:

me mi proteggete oh Dei.

Subito con Violini

All°

Violini

Viole

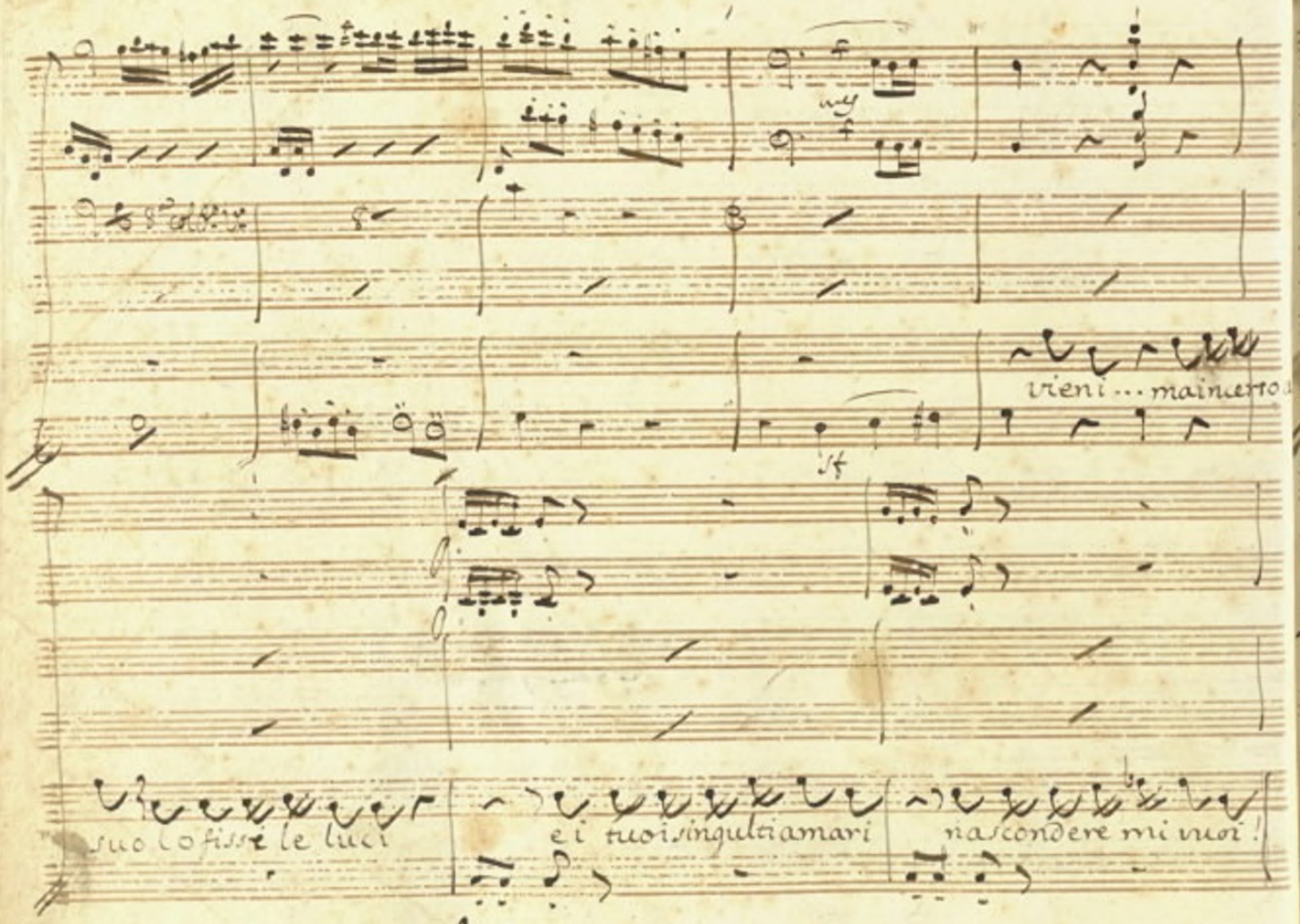
Fagotti

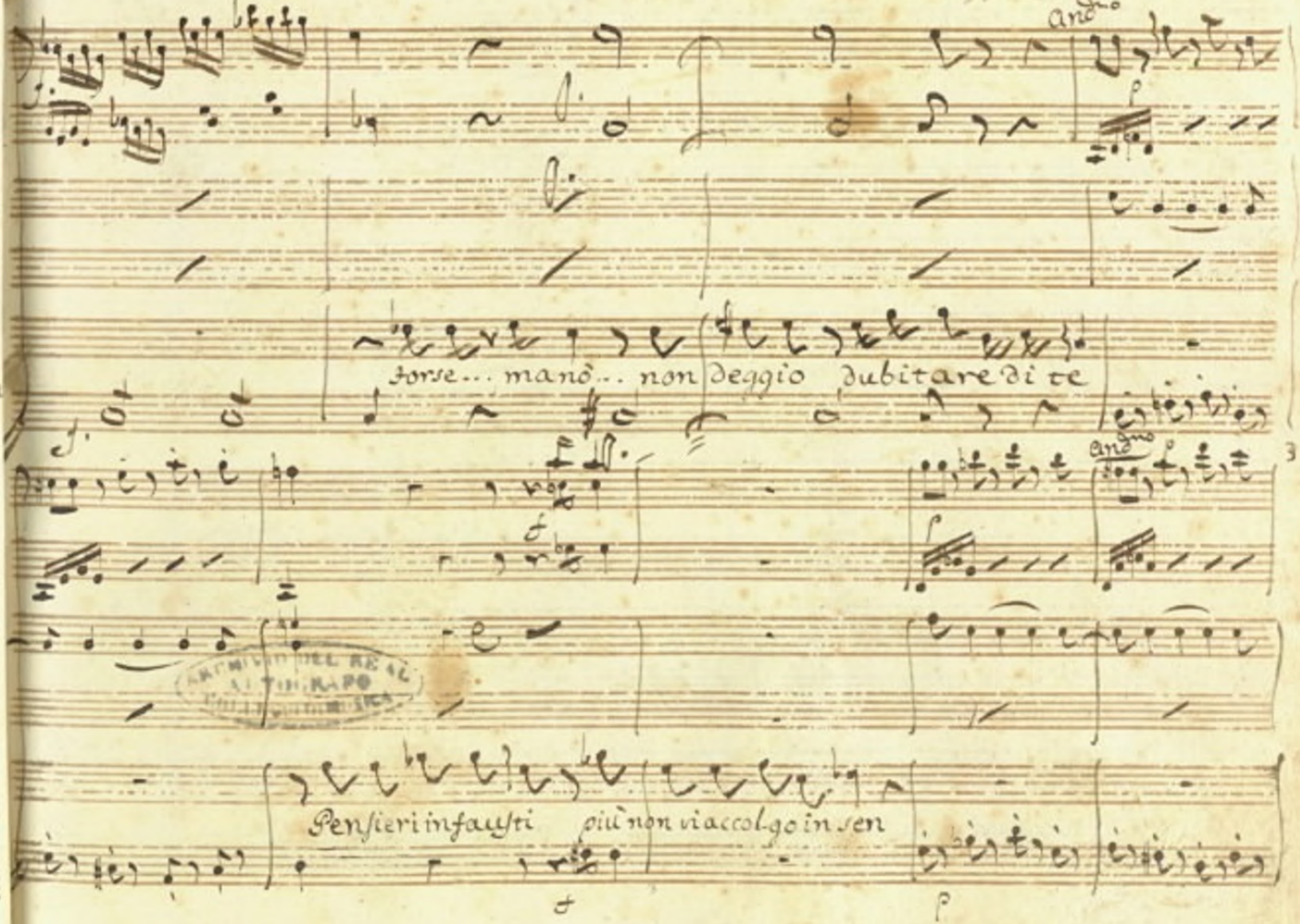
Artem:

Me donte anima mia caro mi seguiandiamo

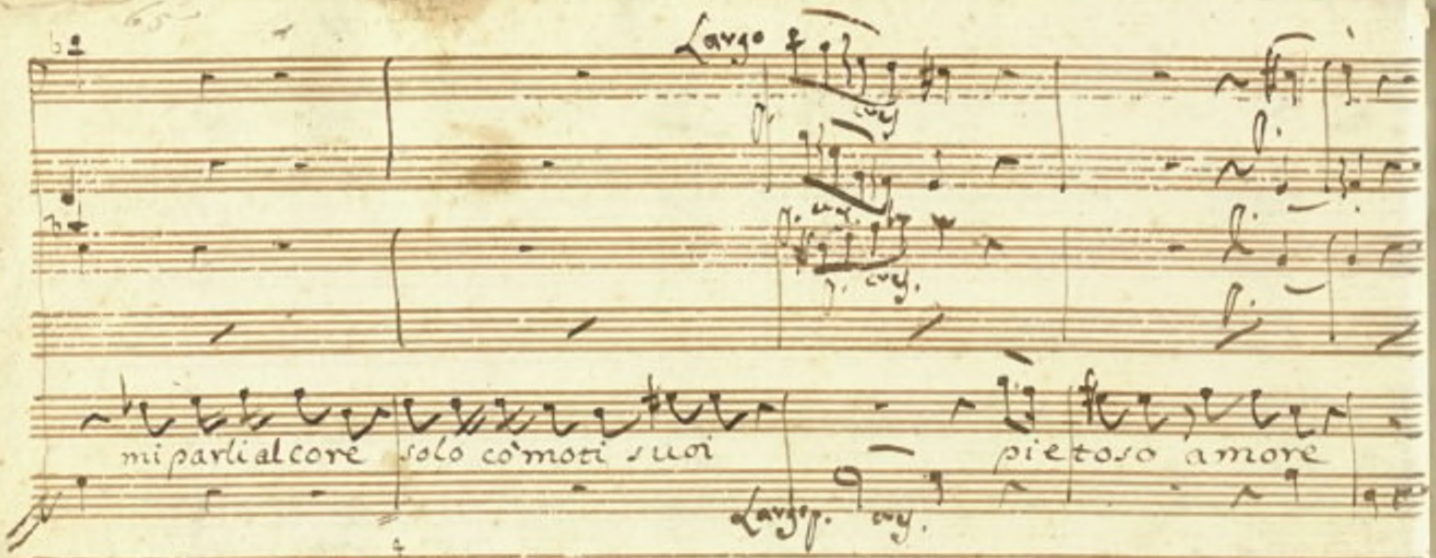
Bassi

All°

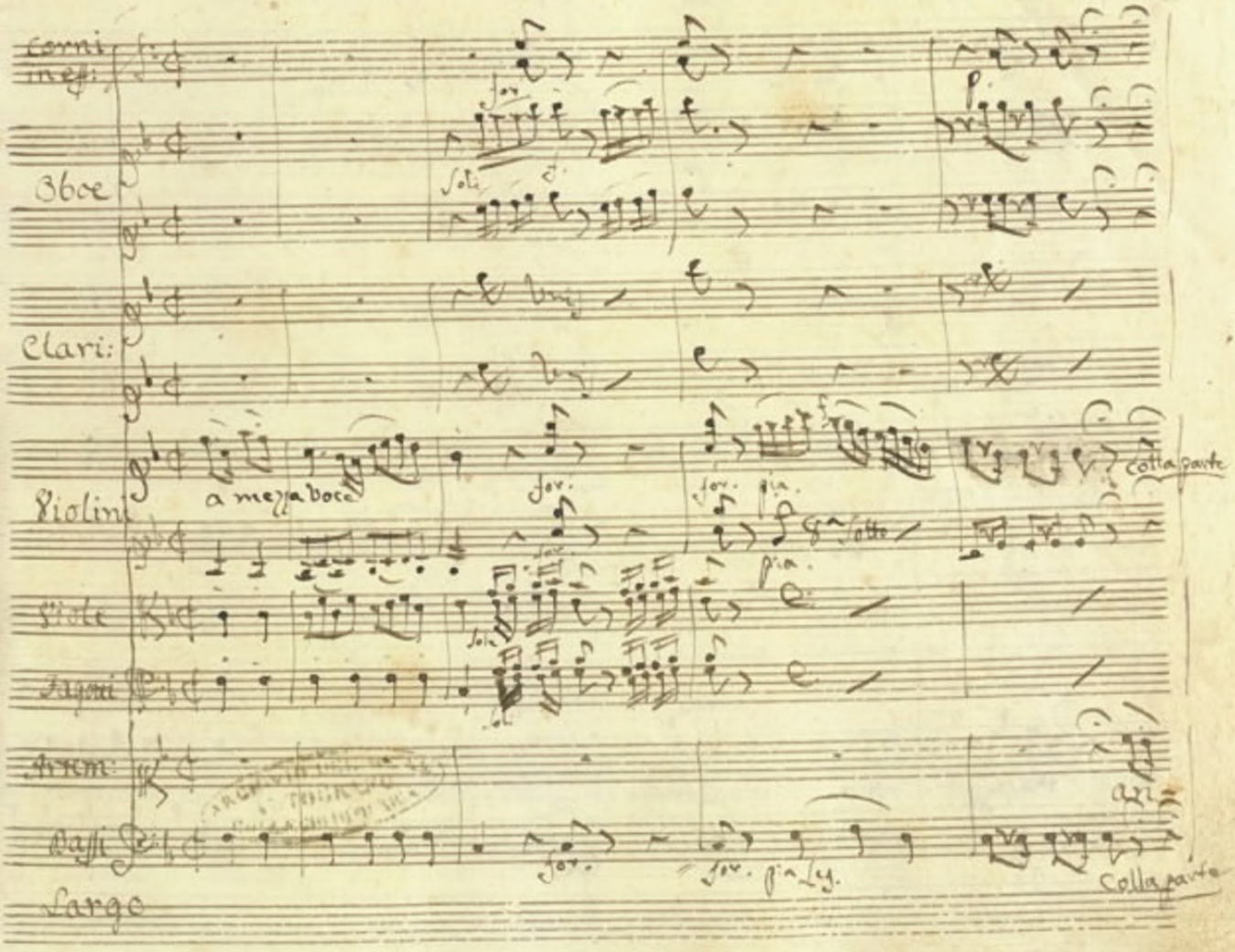

vieni ... mainetro
suo lo fisse le luci
ei tuoi singulti amari
nascondere mi vuoi!



ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
PALAZZO



Segue Aria Artemisia



Corni in ess:

Oboe

Clari:

Violini

a mezza voce

for.

for. pia.

Colla parte

Viole

Fagoni

Arrem:

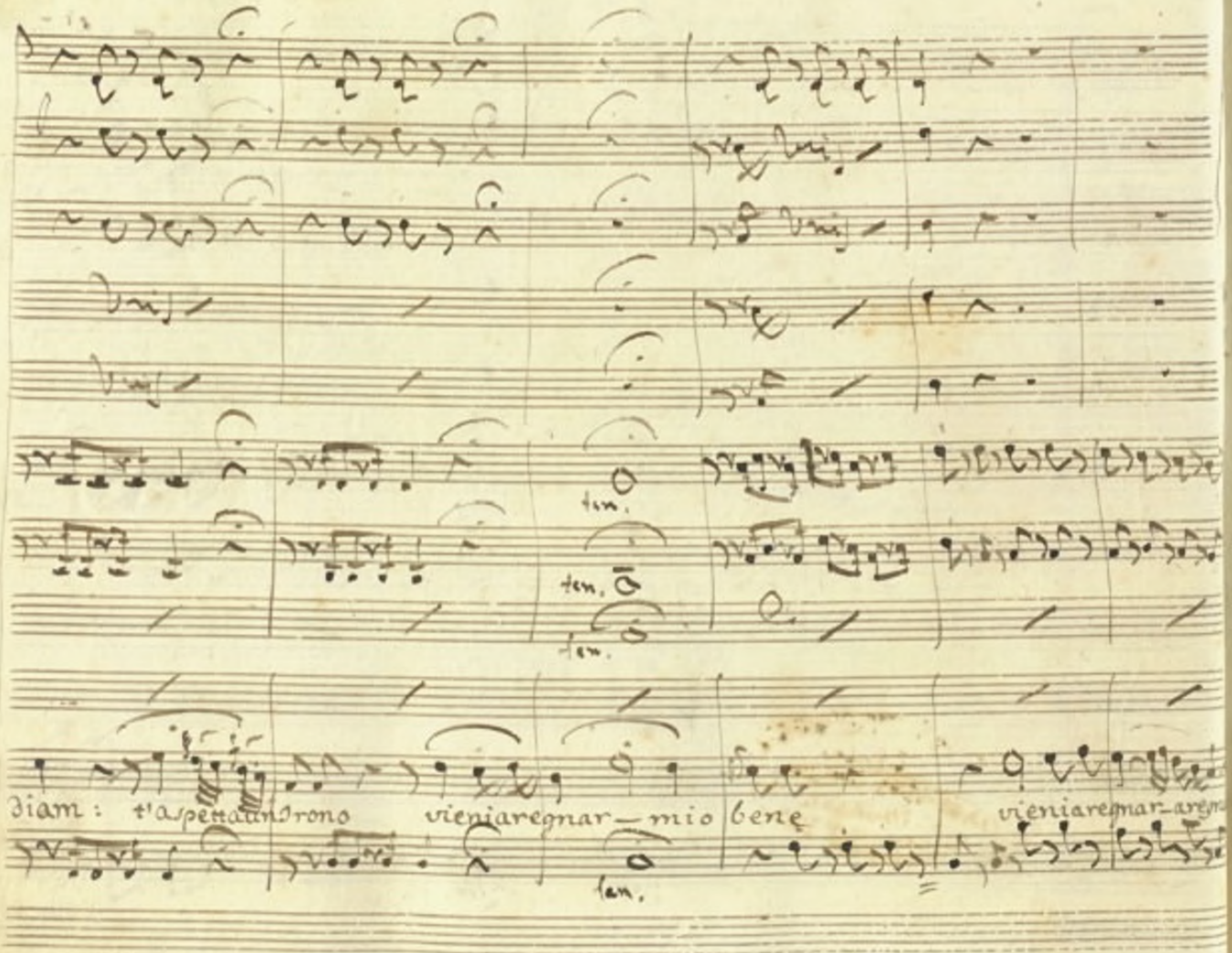
Bassi

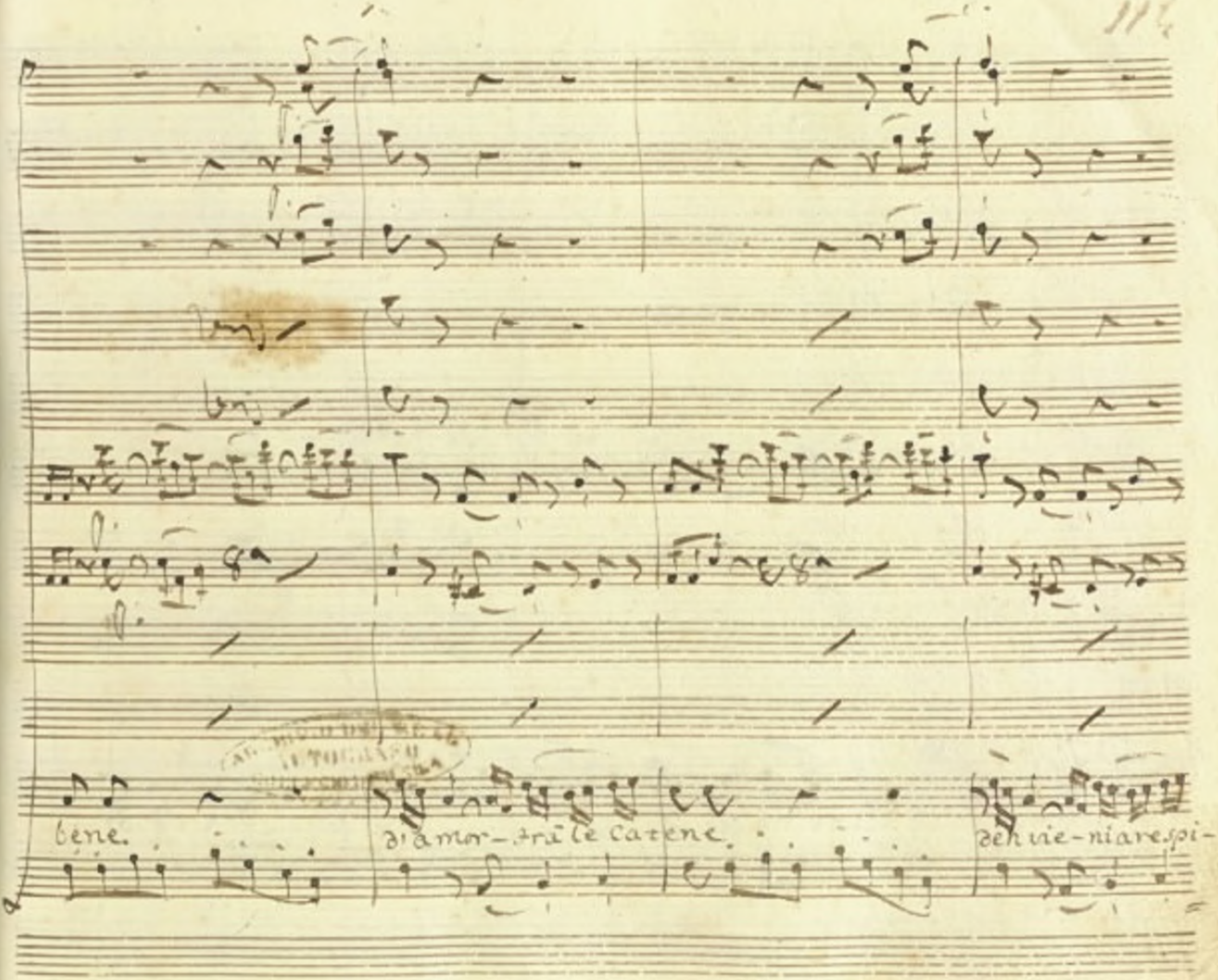
for.

for. pia Leg.

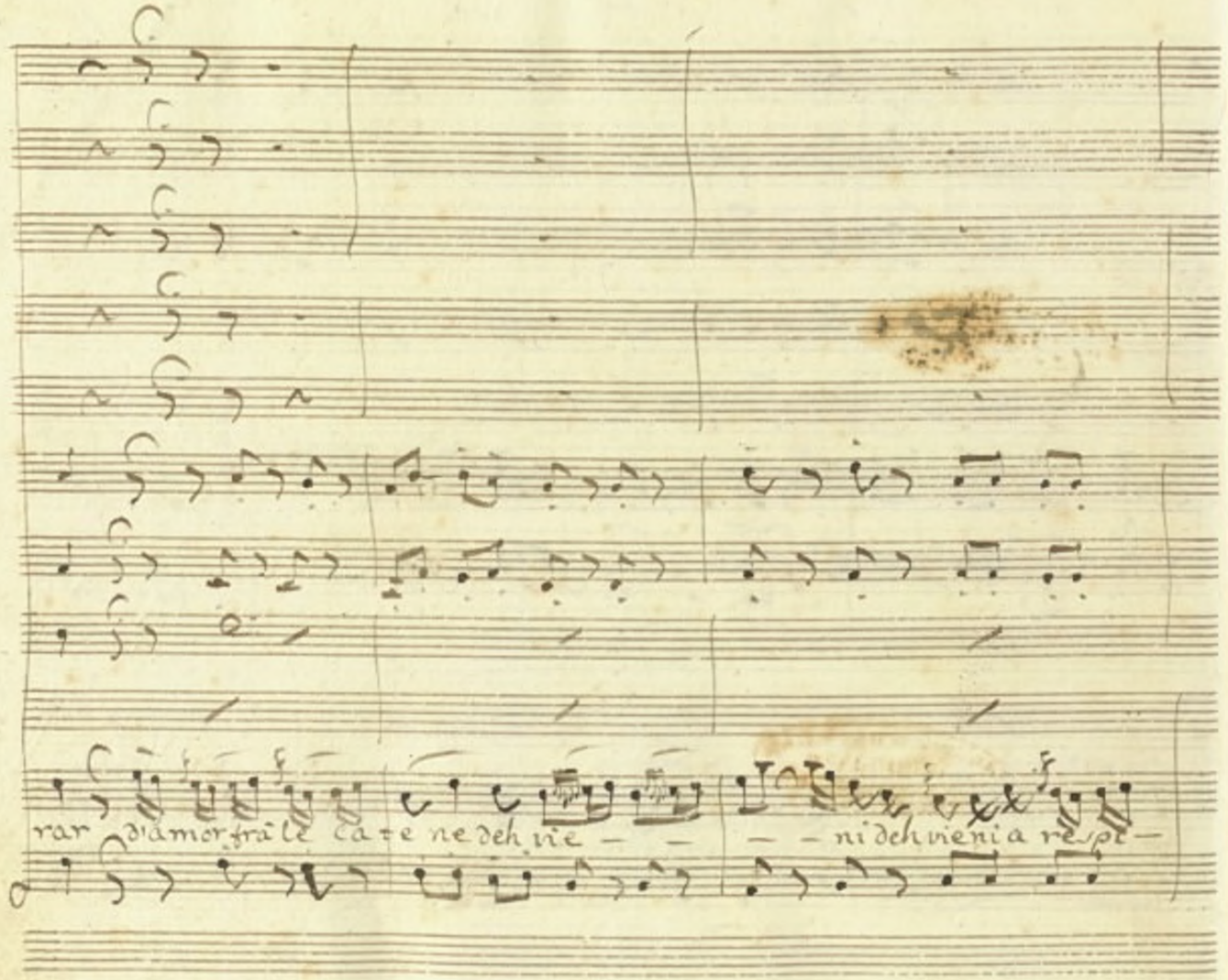
Colla parte

Largo

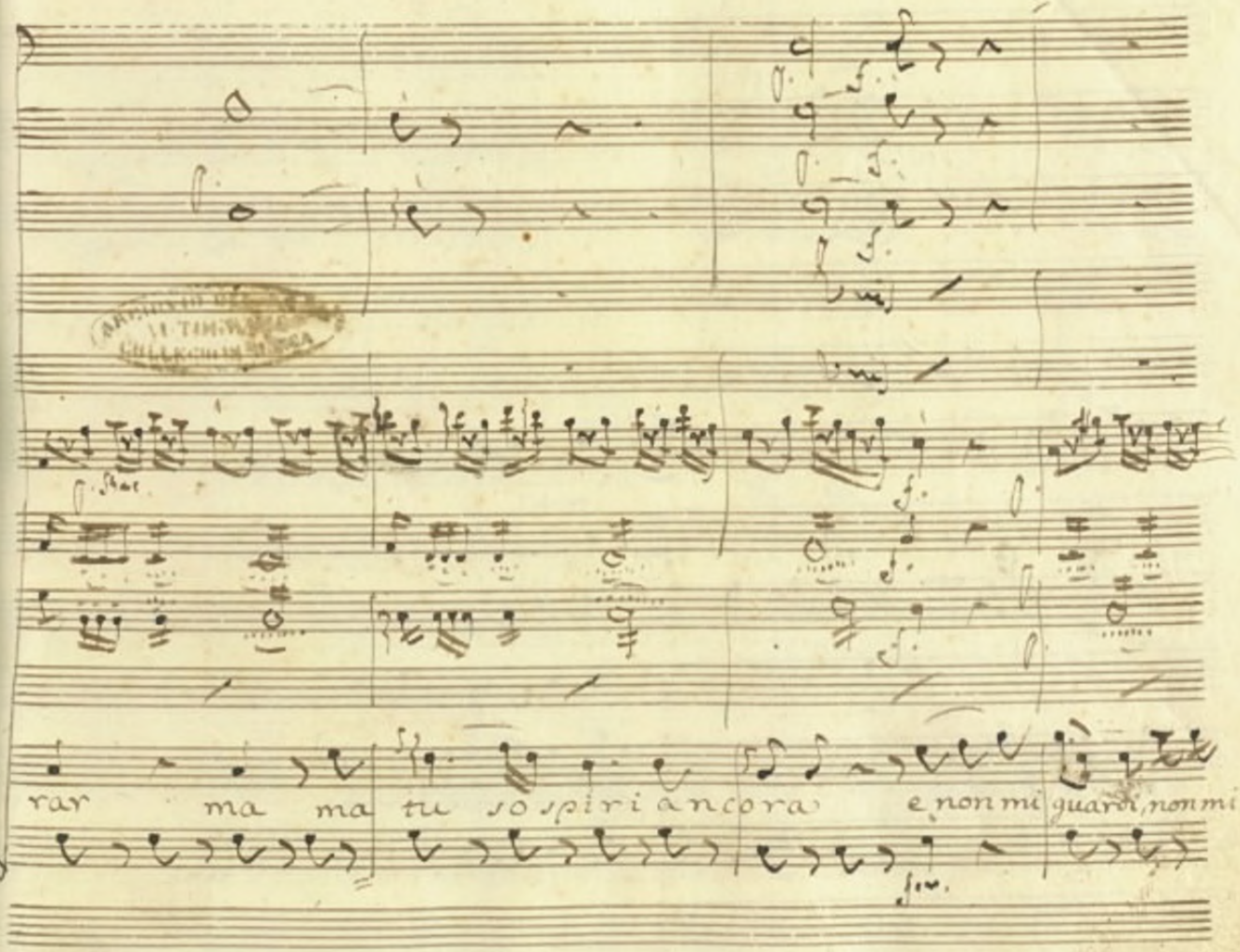

ten.
ten.
ten.
diam: t'aspetta un trono vieni a regnar — mio bene
vieni a regnar — a regn
ten.

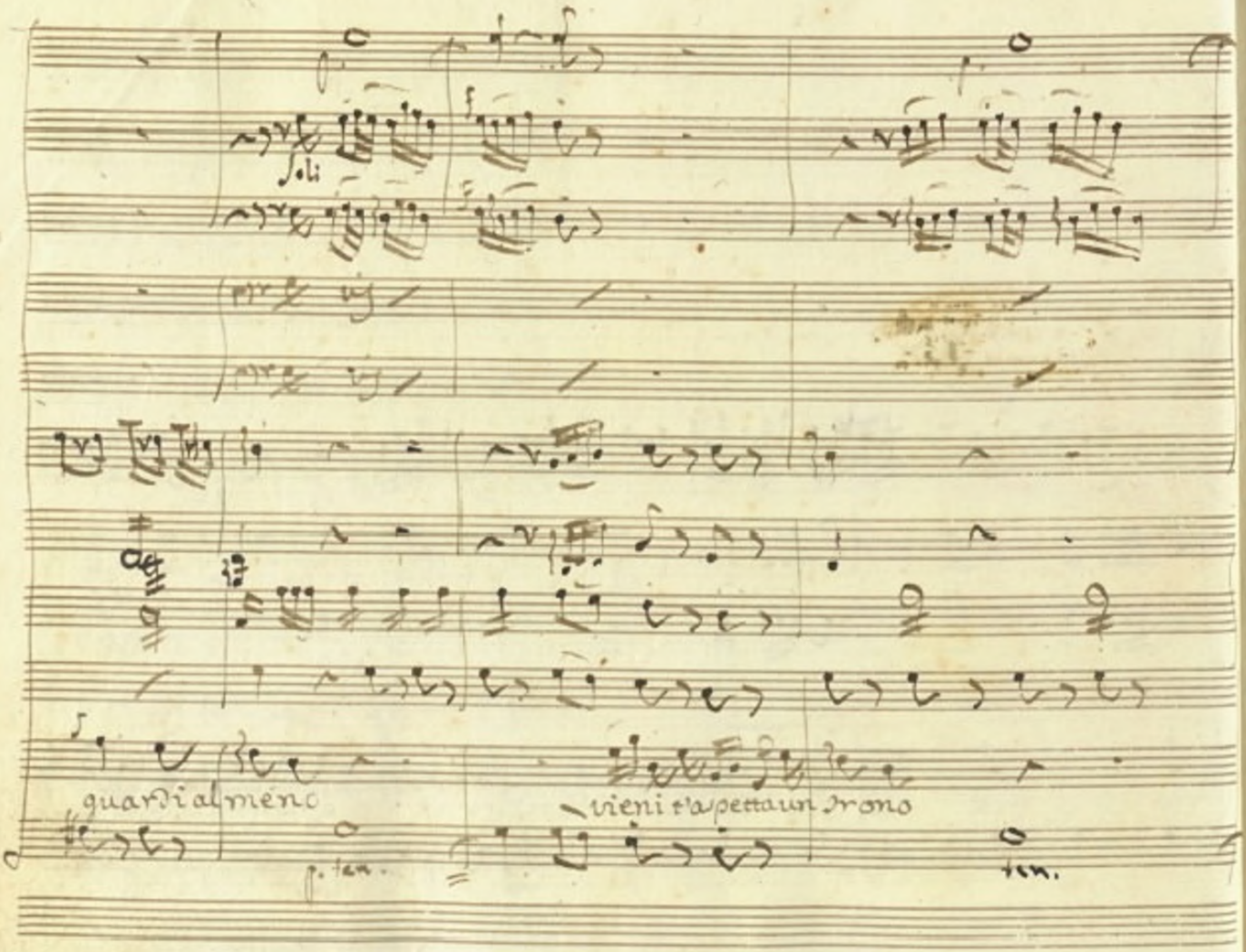


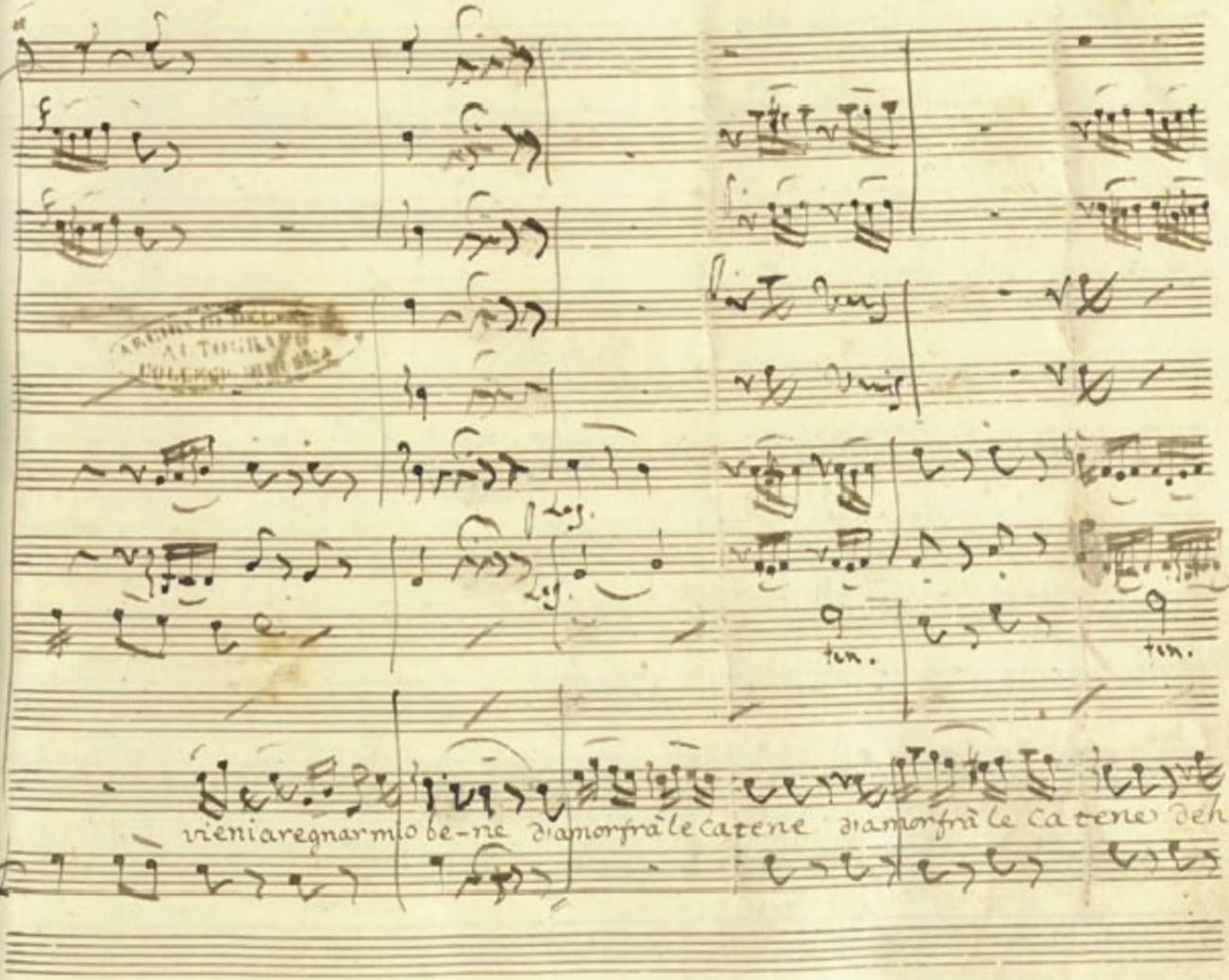
bene. d'amor-tra le catene deh vie-ni a respi-

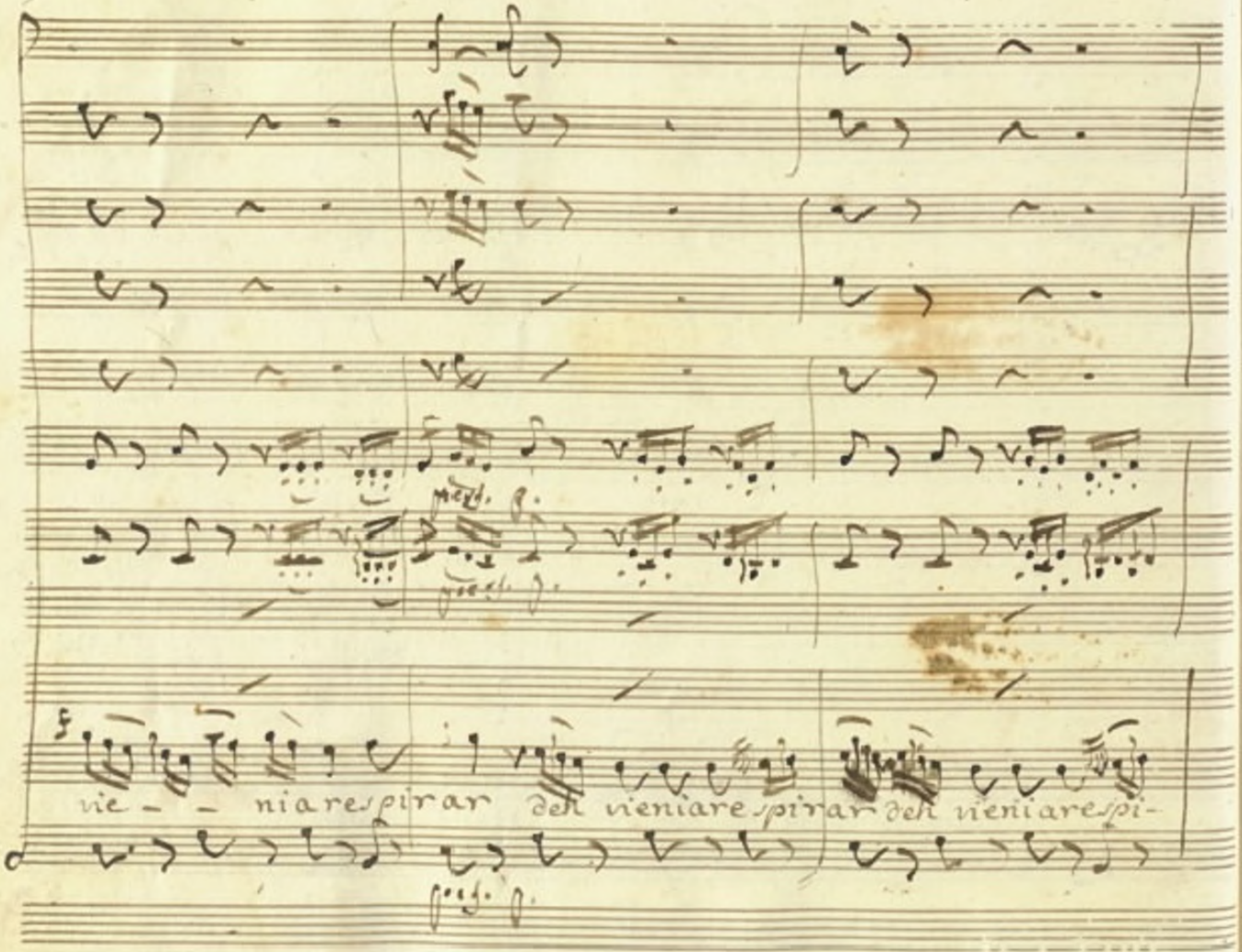


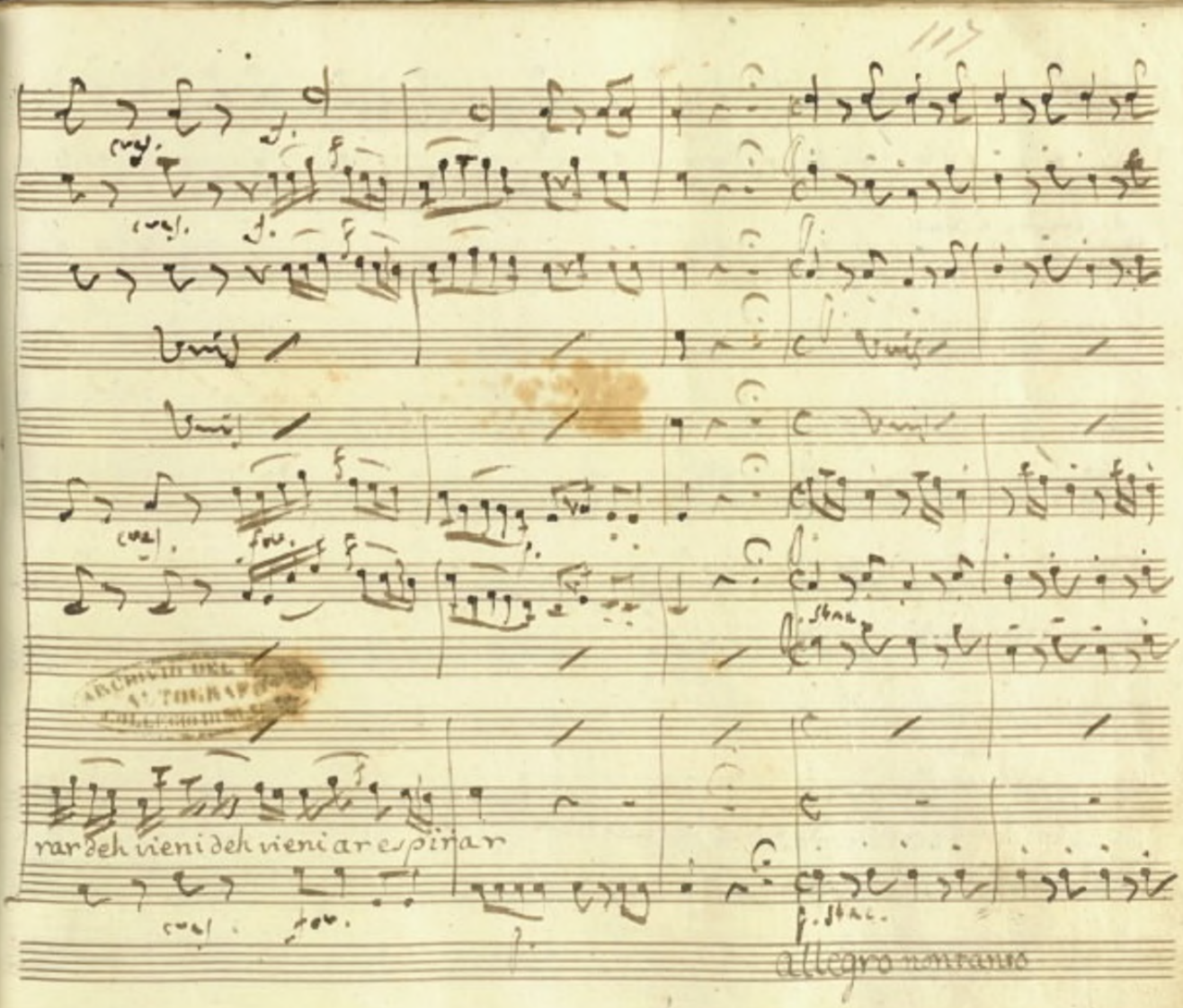
rar d'amor frà le ca-te ne deh vie — — — — ni deh vieni a respi—

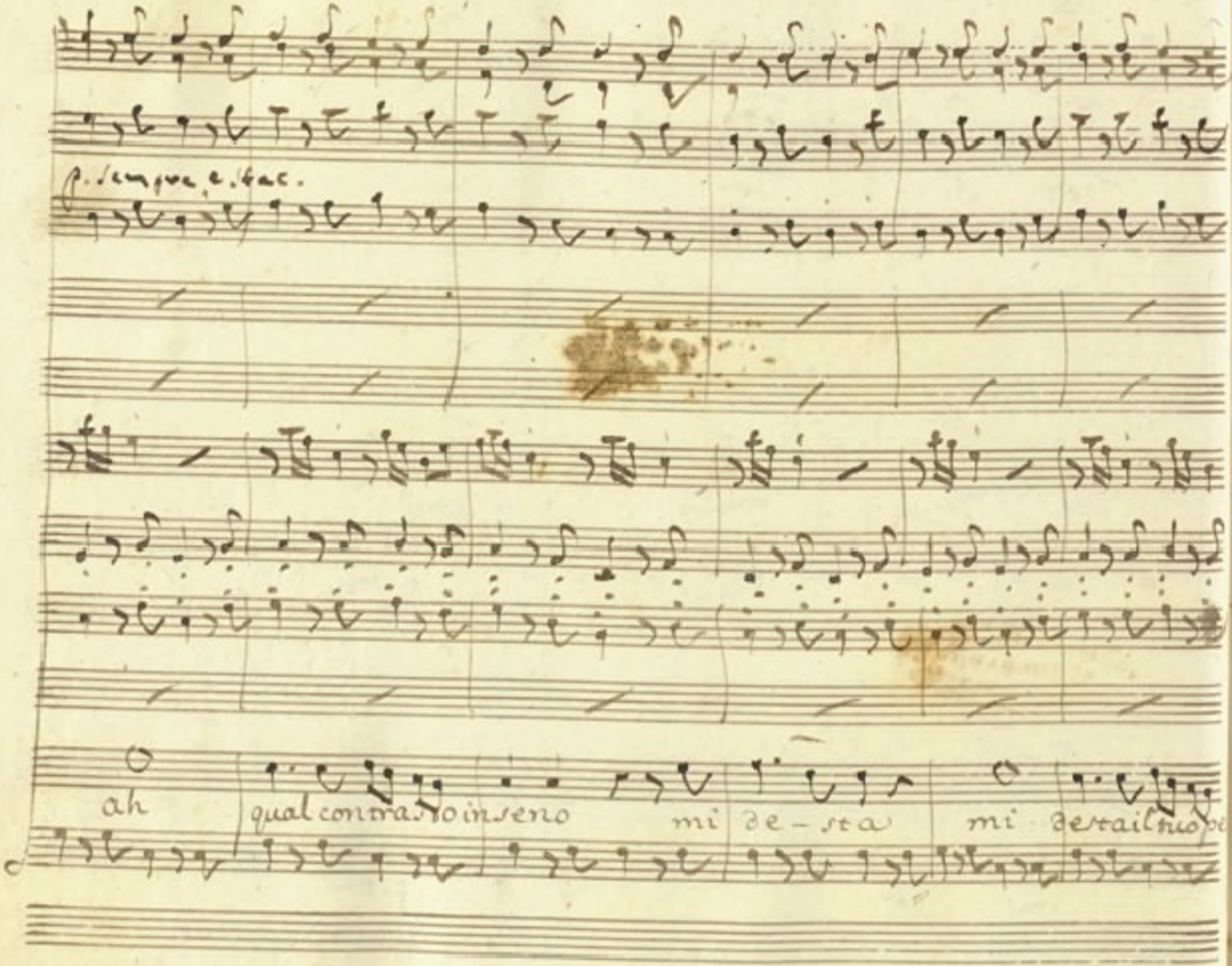

rar ma ma tu sospiri ancora e non mi guardi, non mi


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


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

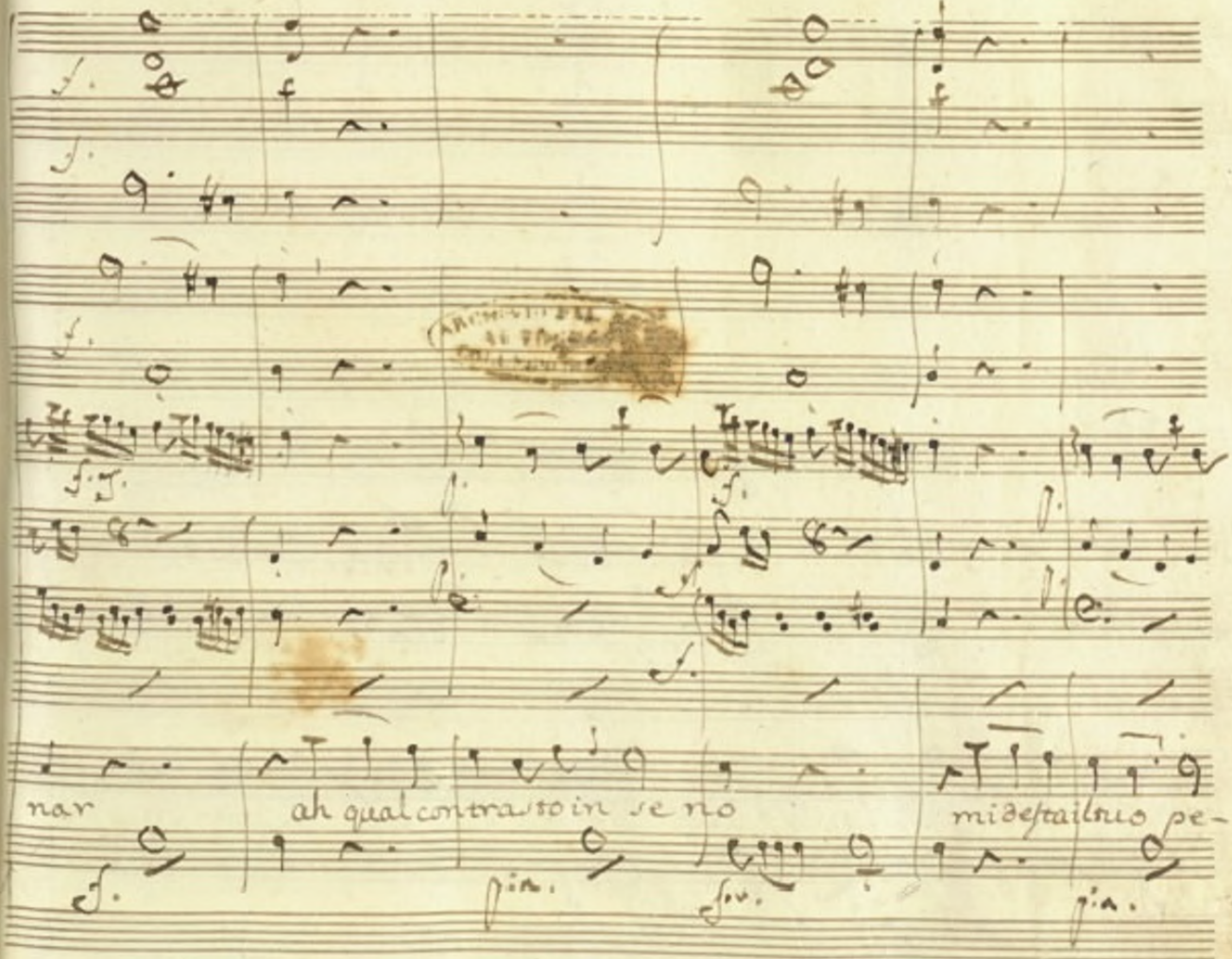

vie - - niarespirar deh vieniarespirar deh vieniarespi-

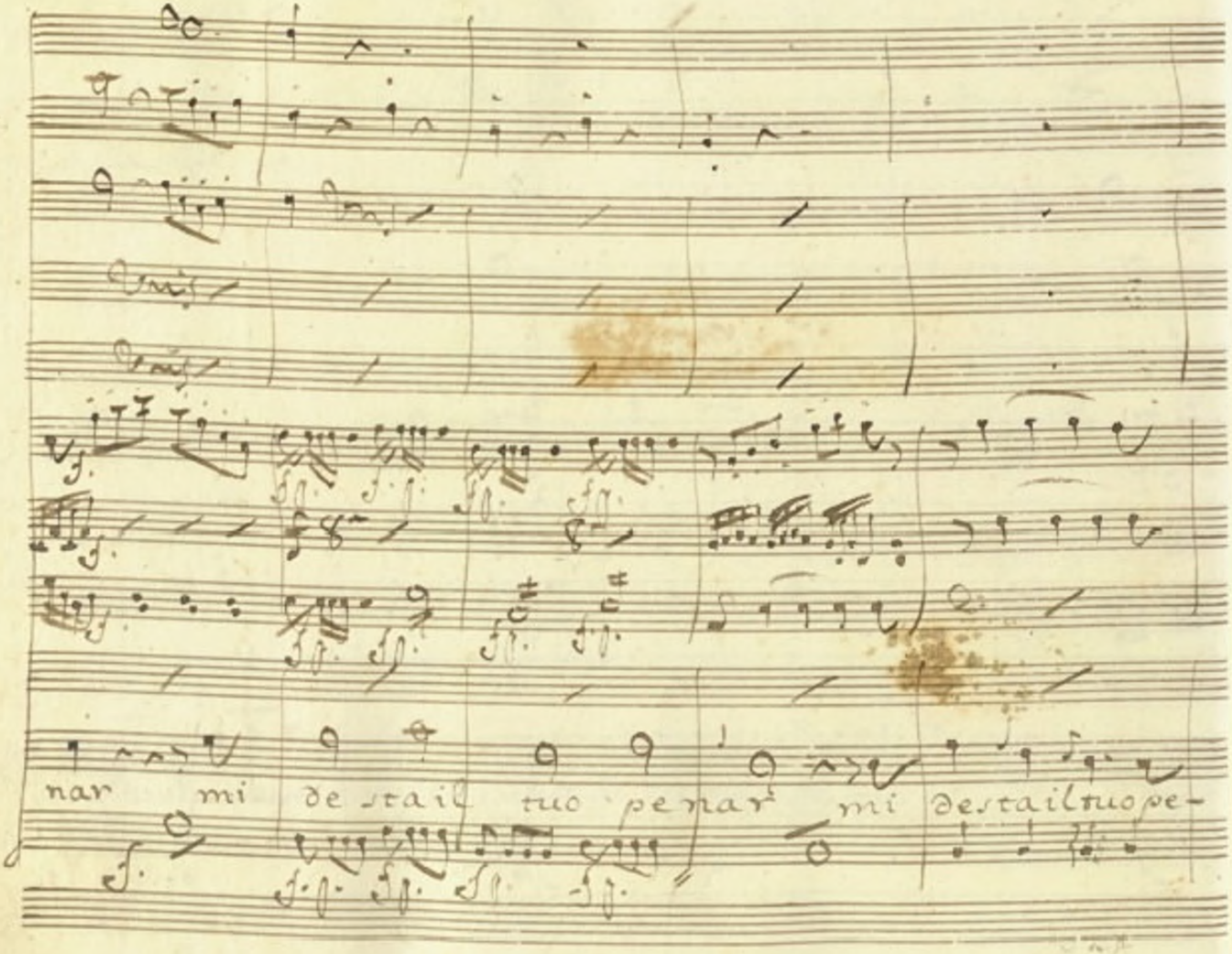

rar deh vieni deh vieni ar espirar
allegro non troppo



p. sempre e stac.

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

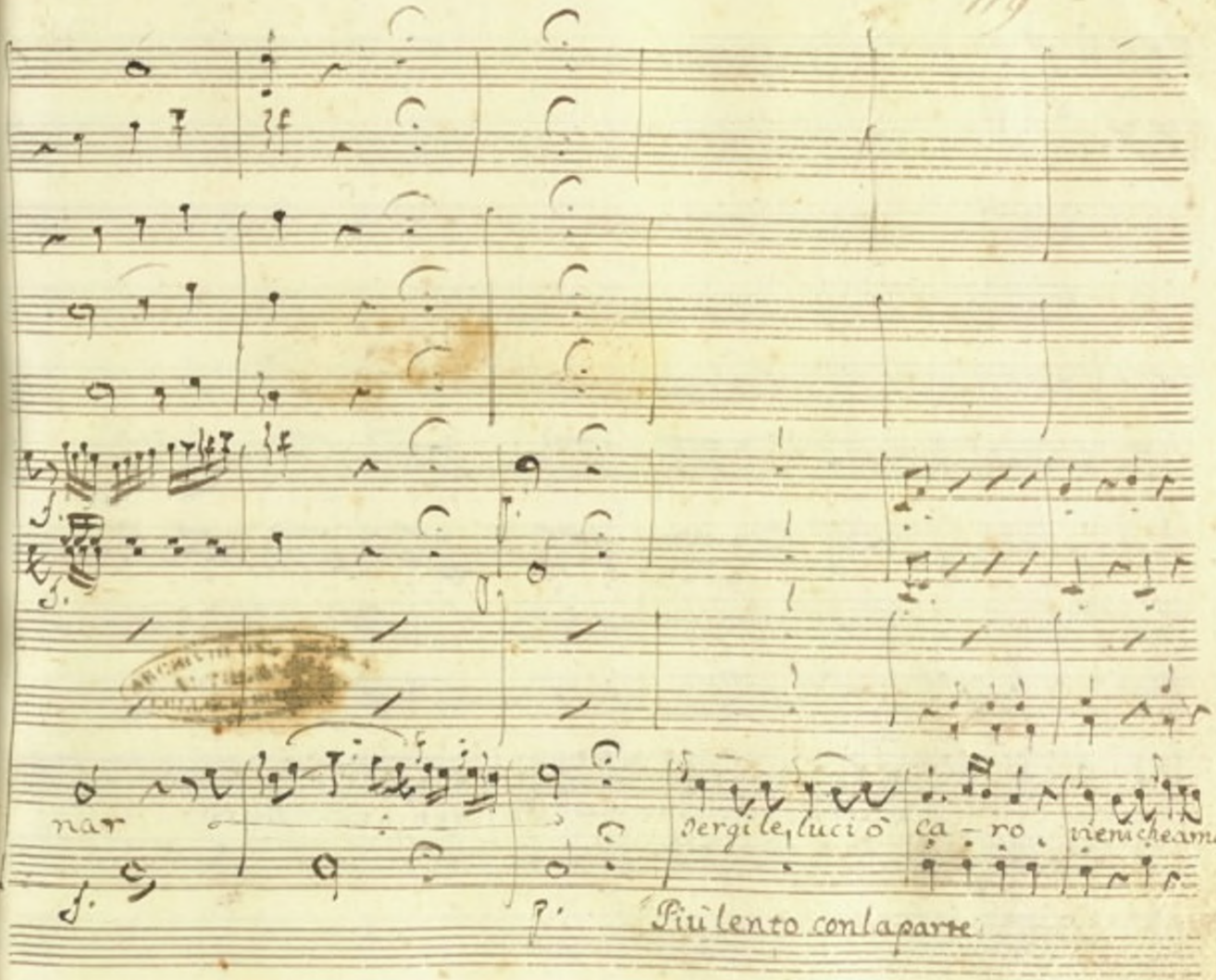

nar
ah qual contrasto in se no
mi destai lnio pe-

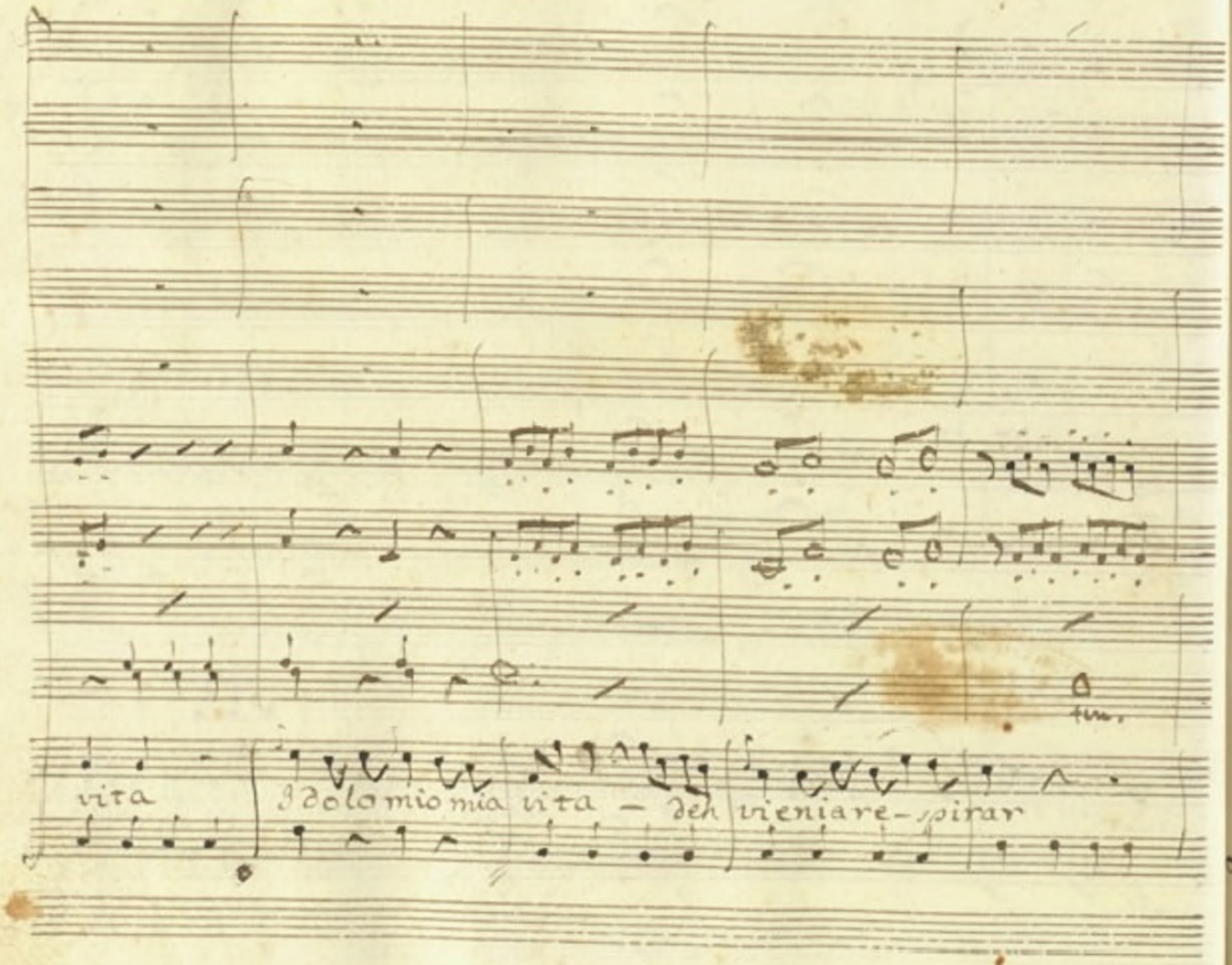

nar mi de stail tuo penar mi destail tuo pe-

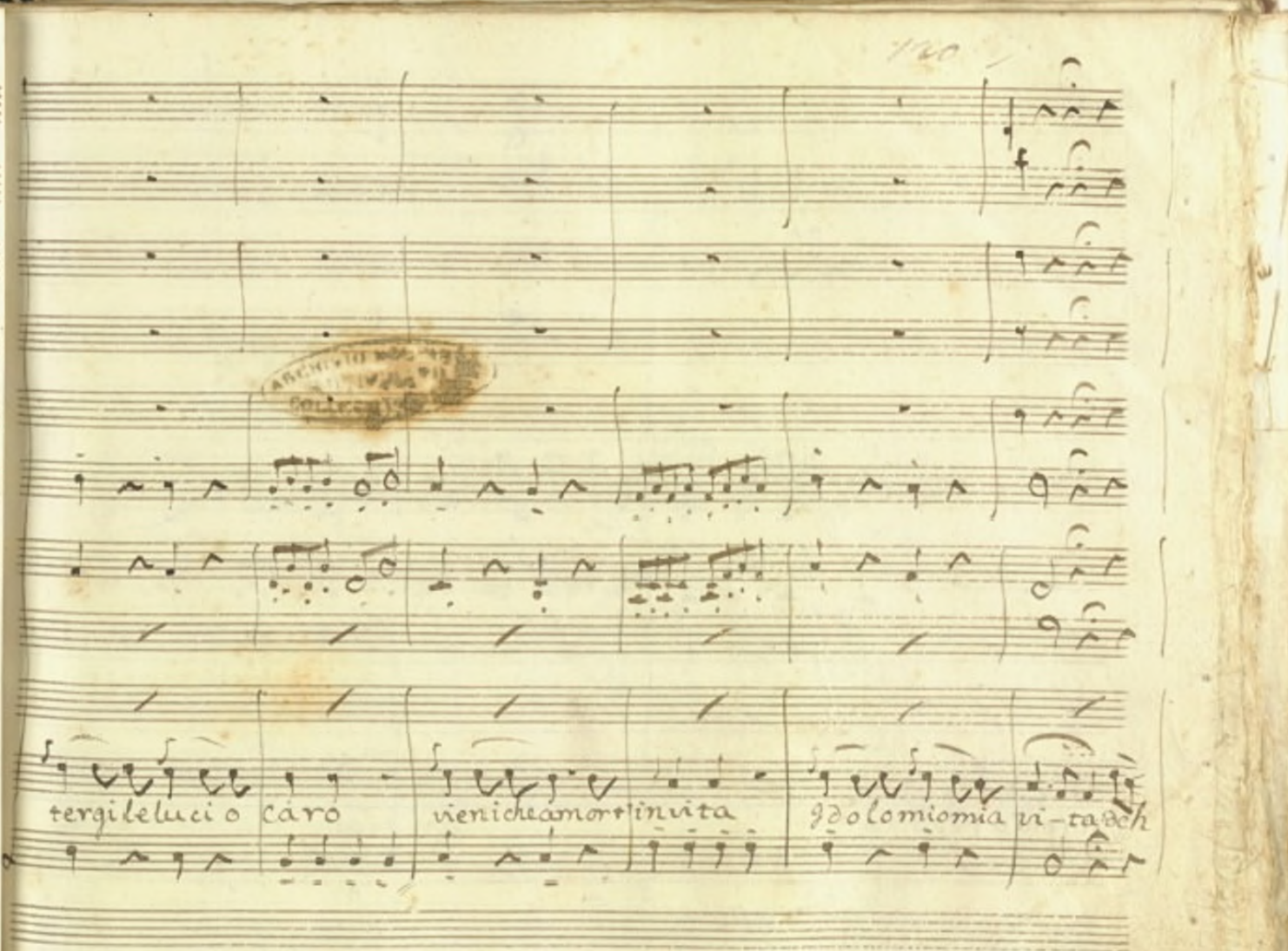
nar

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

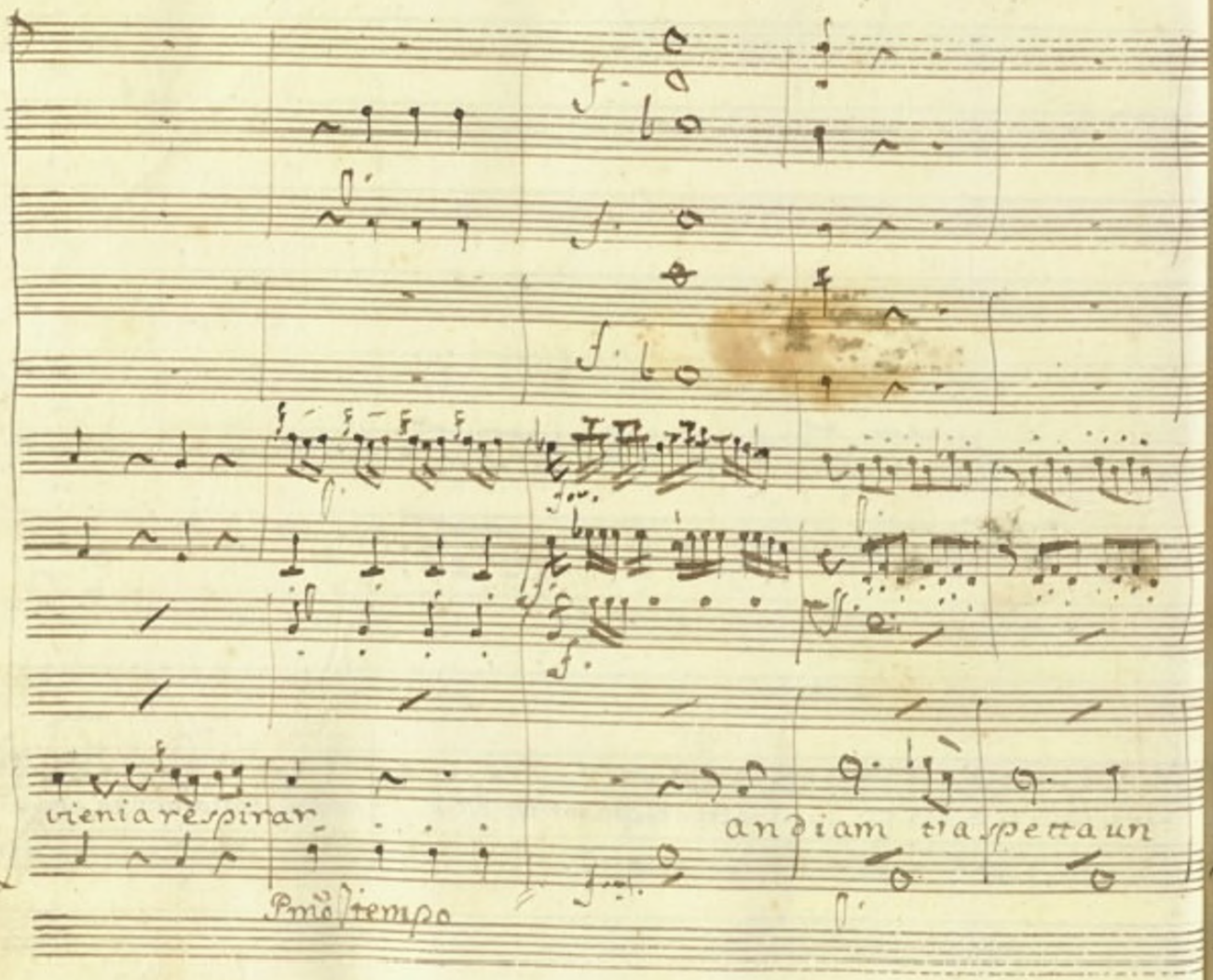
Più lento con la parte

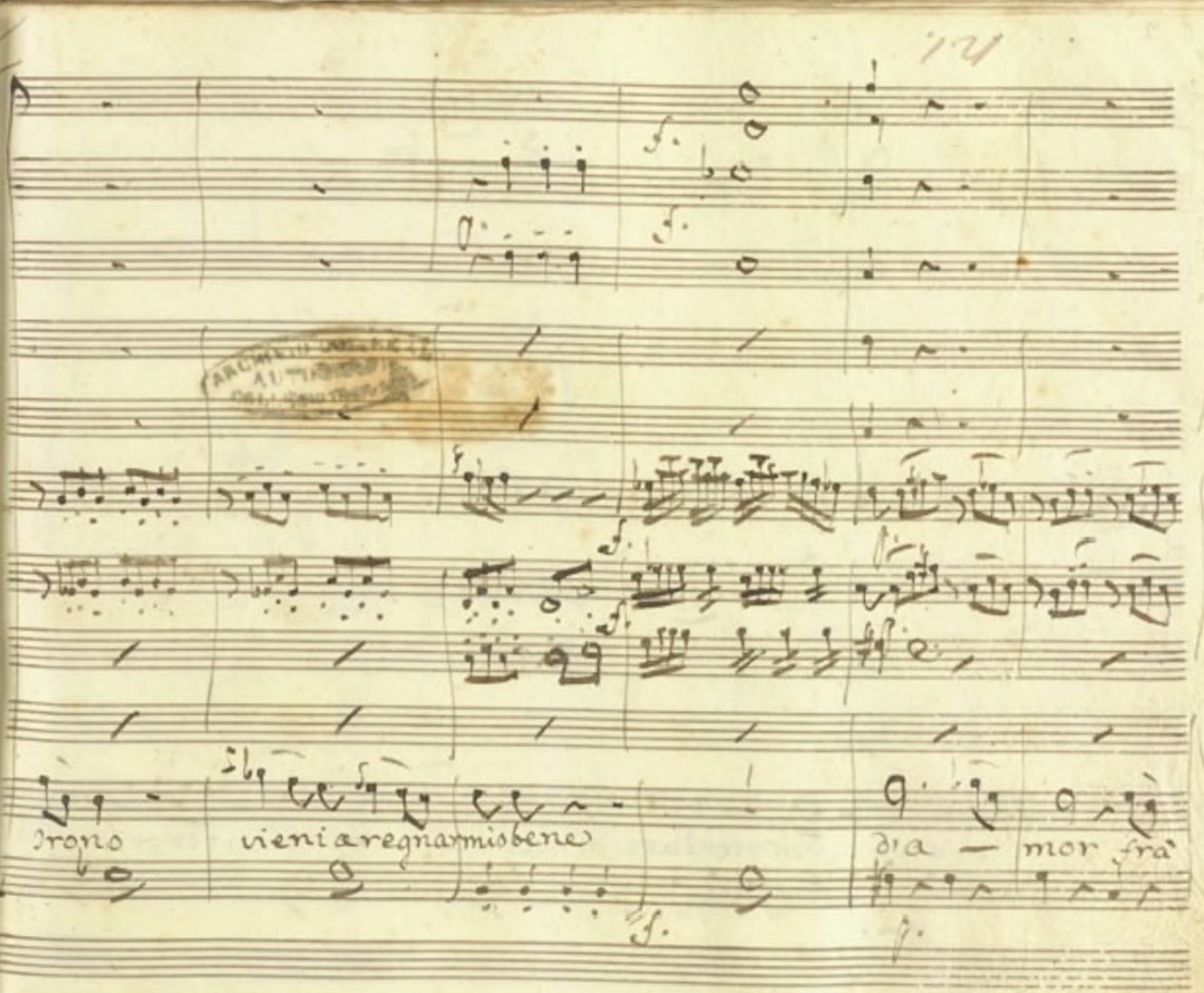


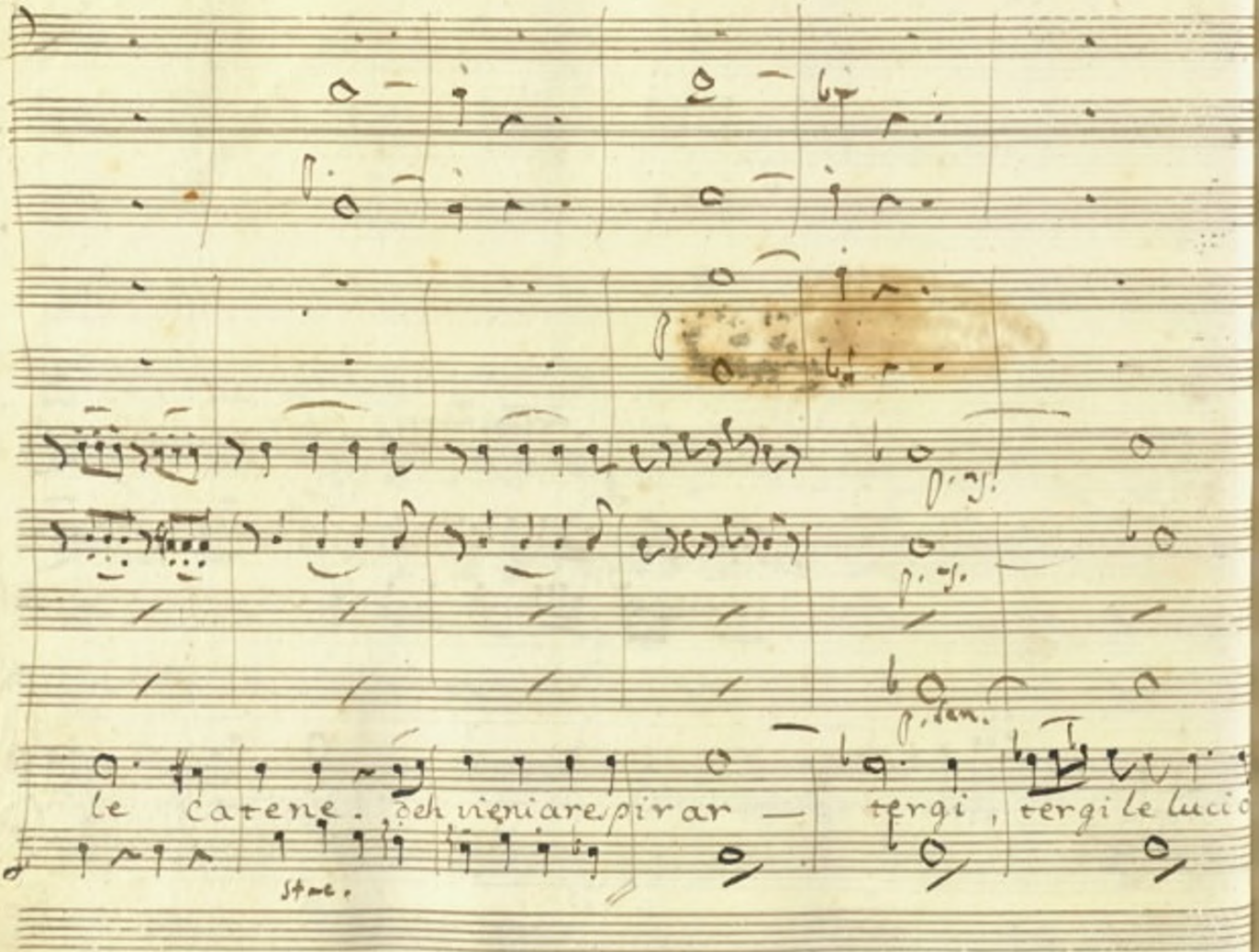

vita
Idolo mio mia vita — deh
vieni a re-spirar



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


vieni a respirar
andiam ch'aspetta un
Più tempo


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



p. ms.

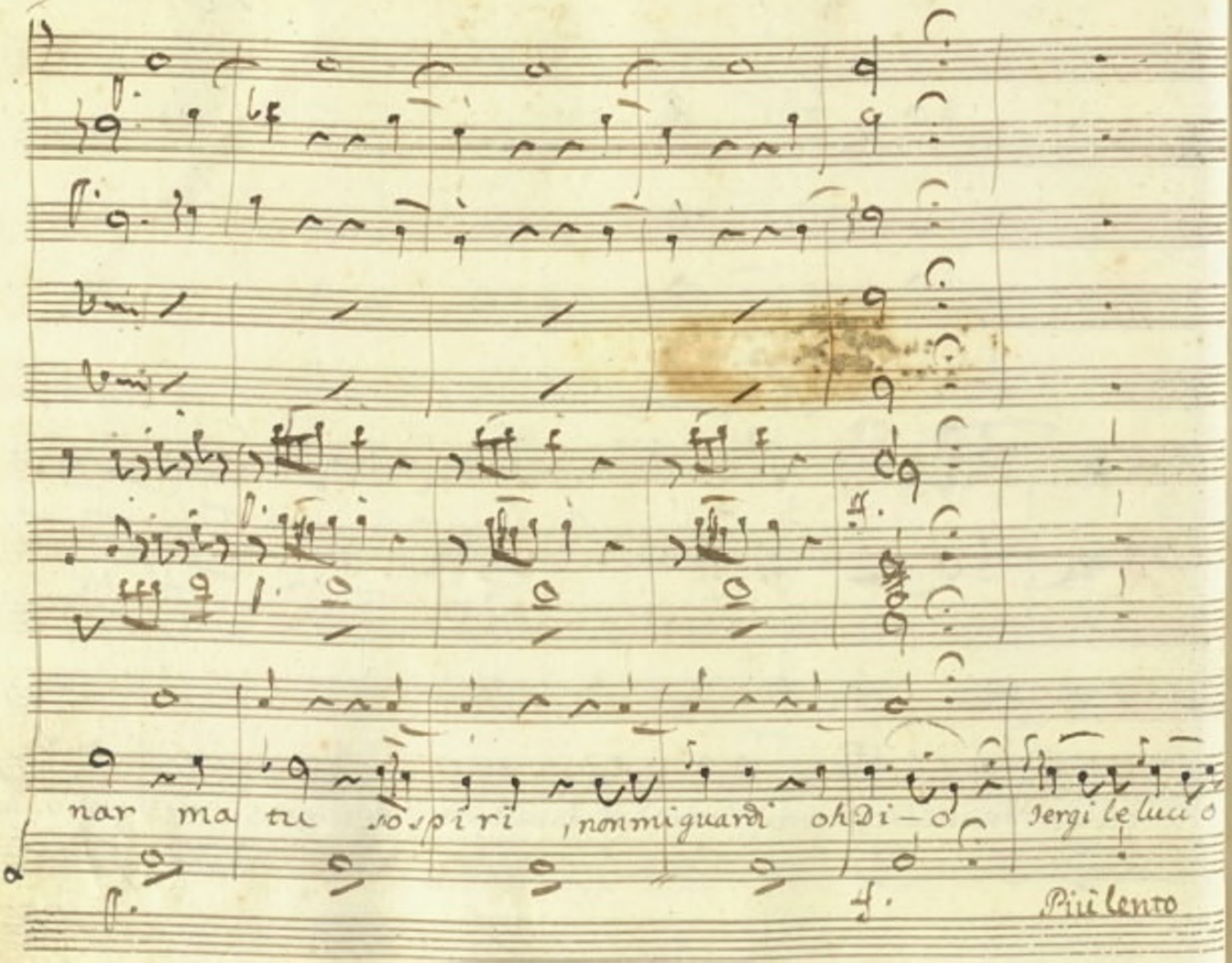
p. ms.

p. sen.

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

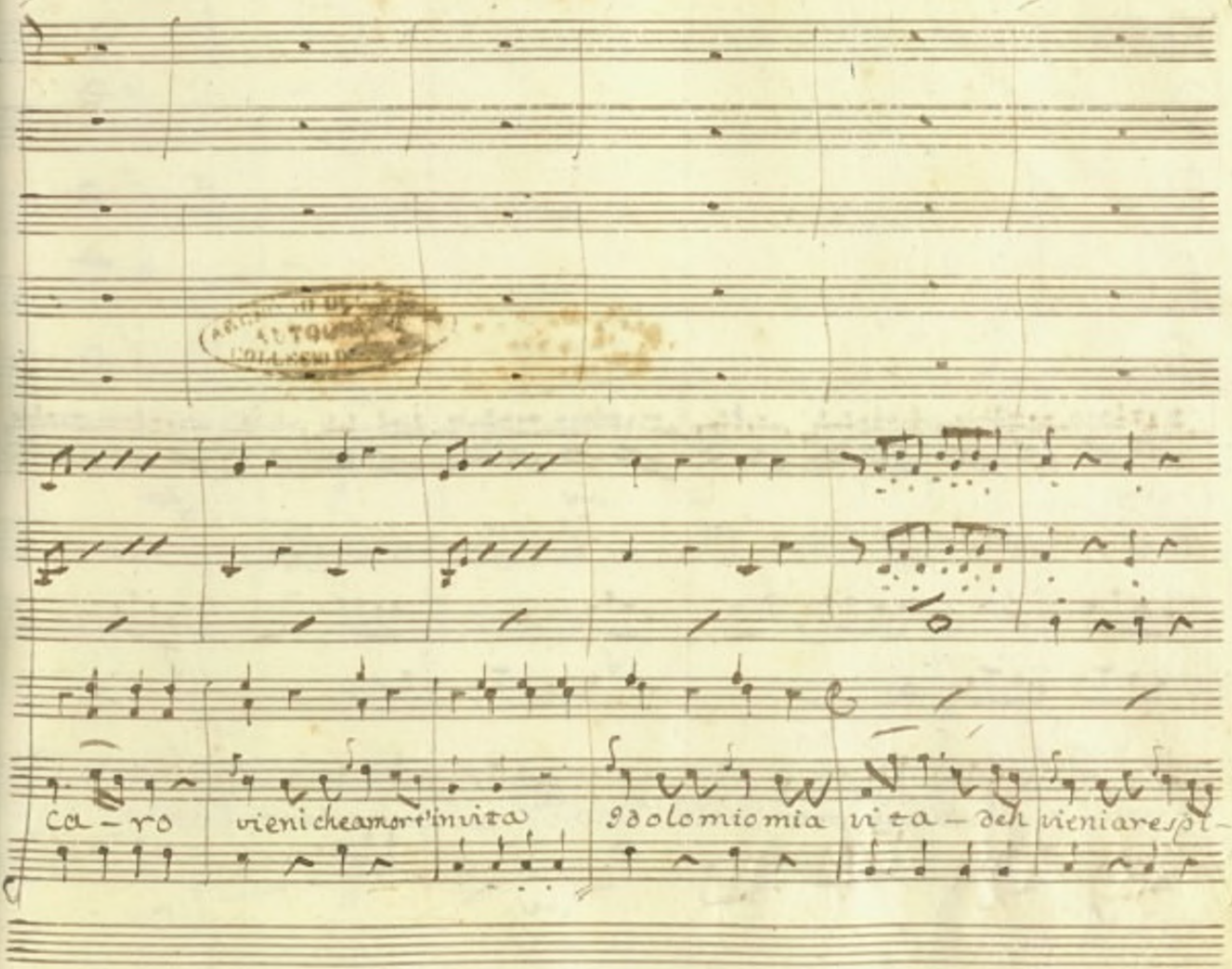
Stac.

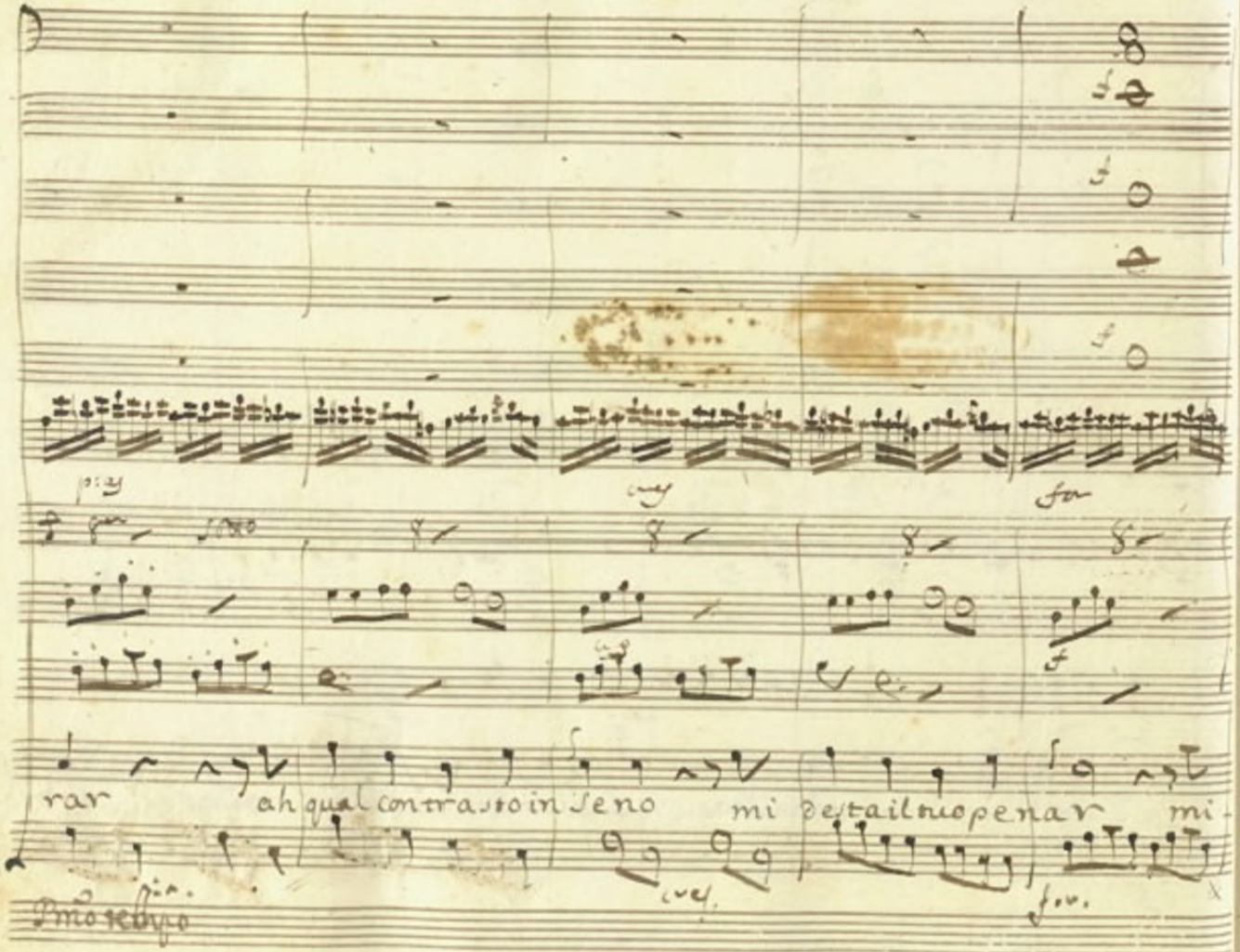
caro vieni a regnar mio bene: ah qual contrasto in seno mi desta il tuo pe-

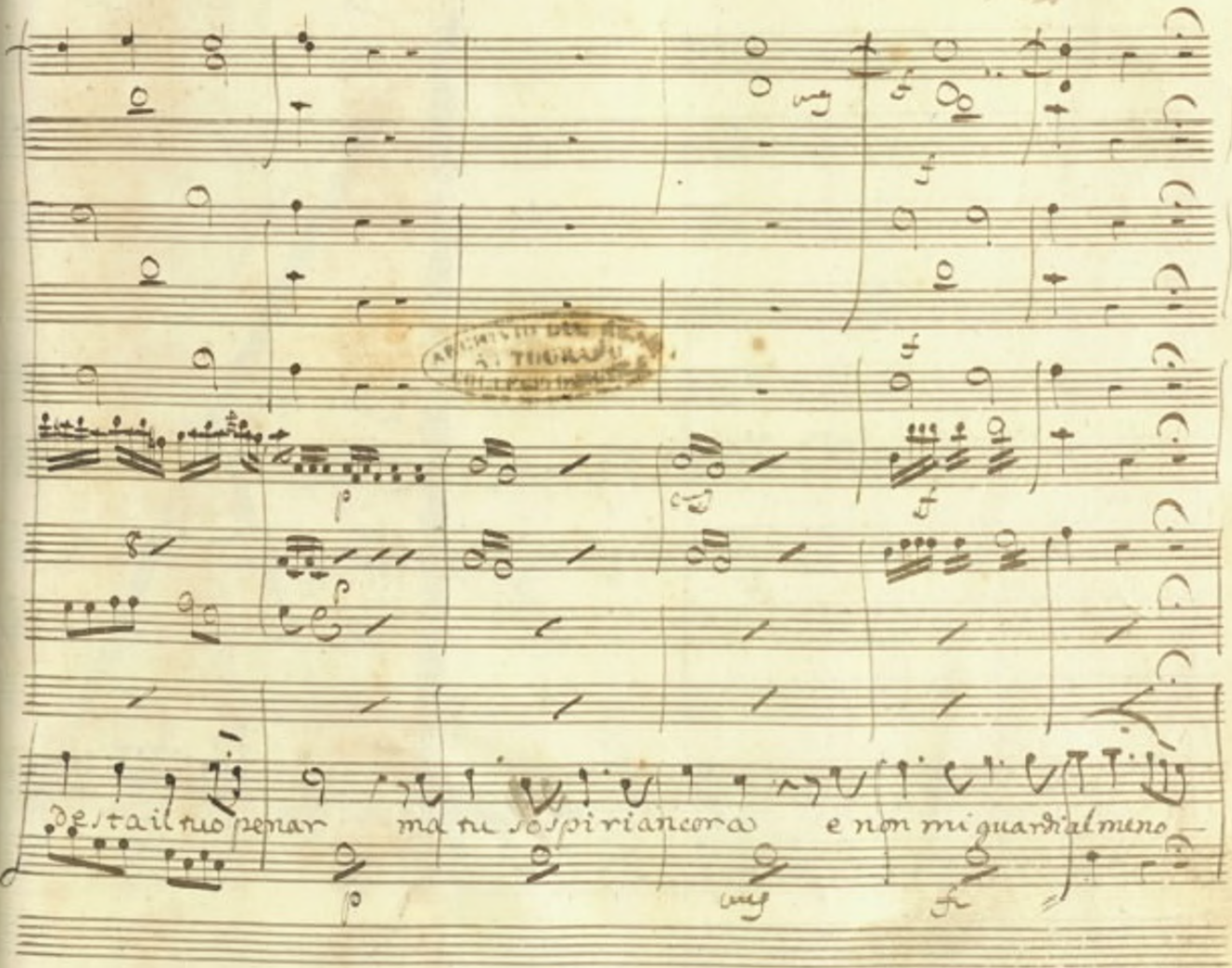


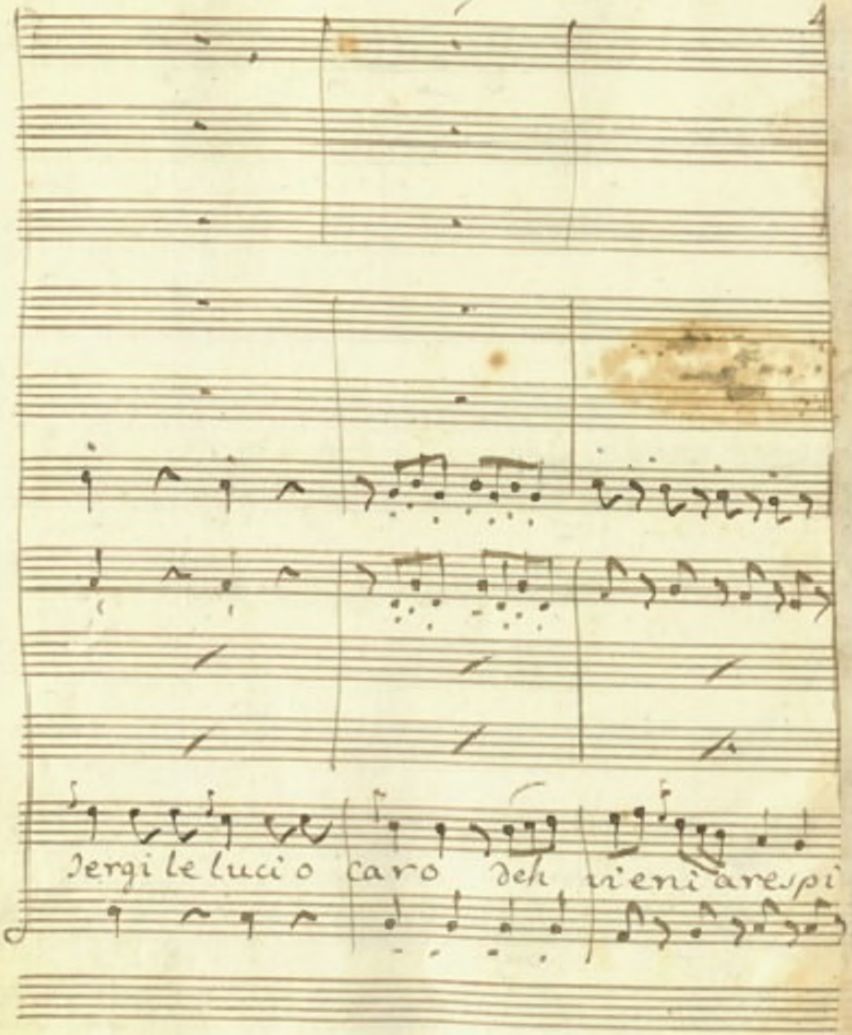
nar ma tu sospiri, non mi guardi oh Di-o Tergi le luci o

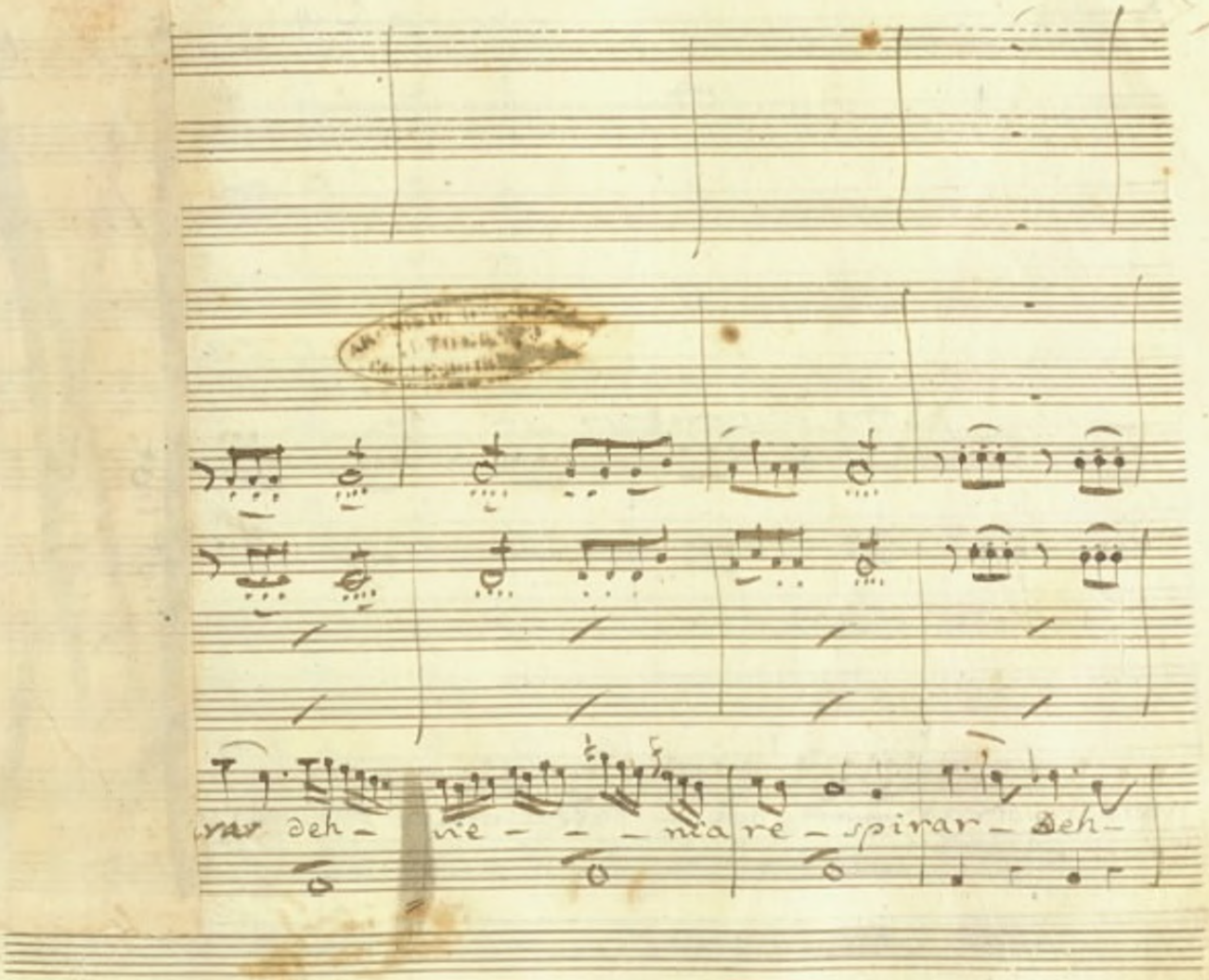
Più lento

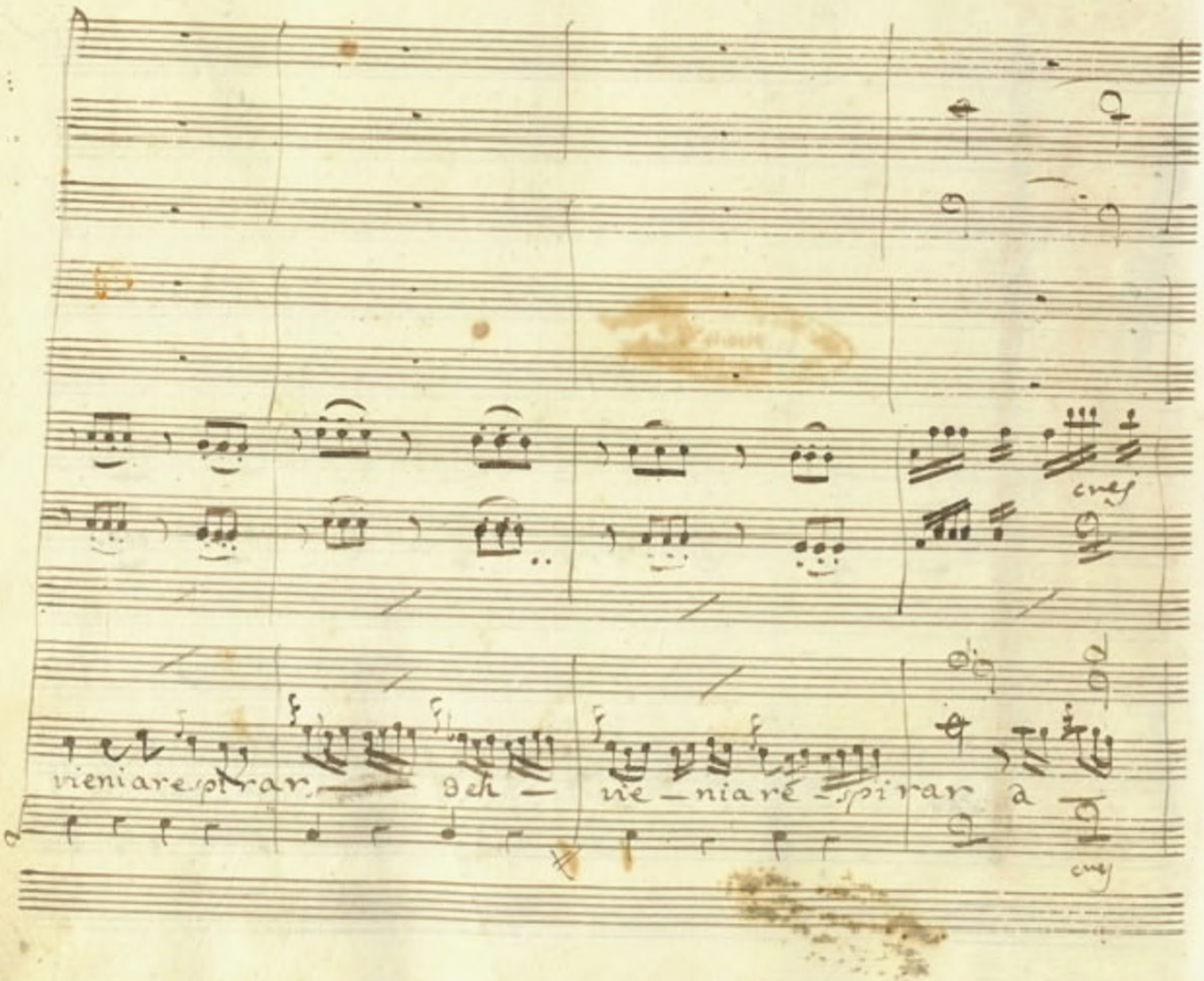

ca – ro
vieni che amor t'invita
Idolo mio mia
vita – deh
vieni a resti-


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


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


Vergi le luci o caro deh vieni a respi

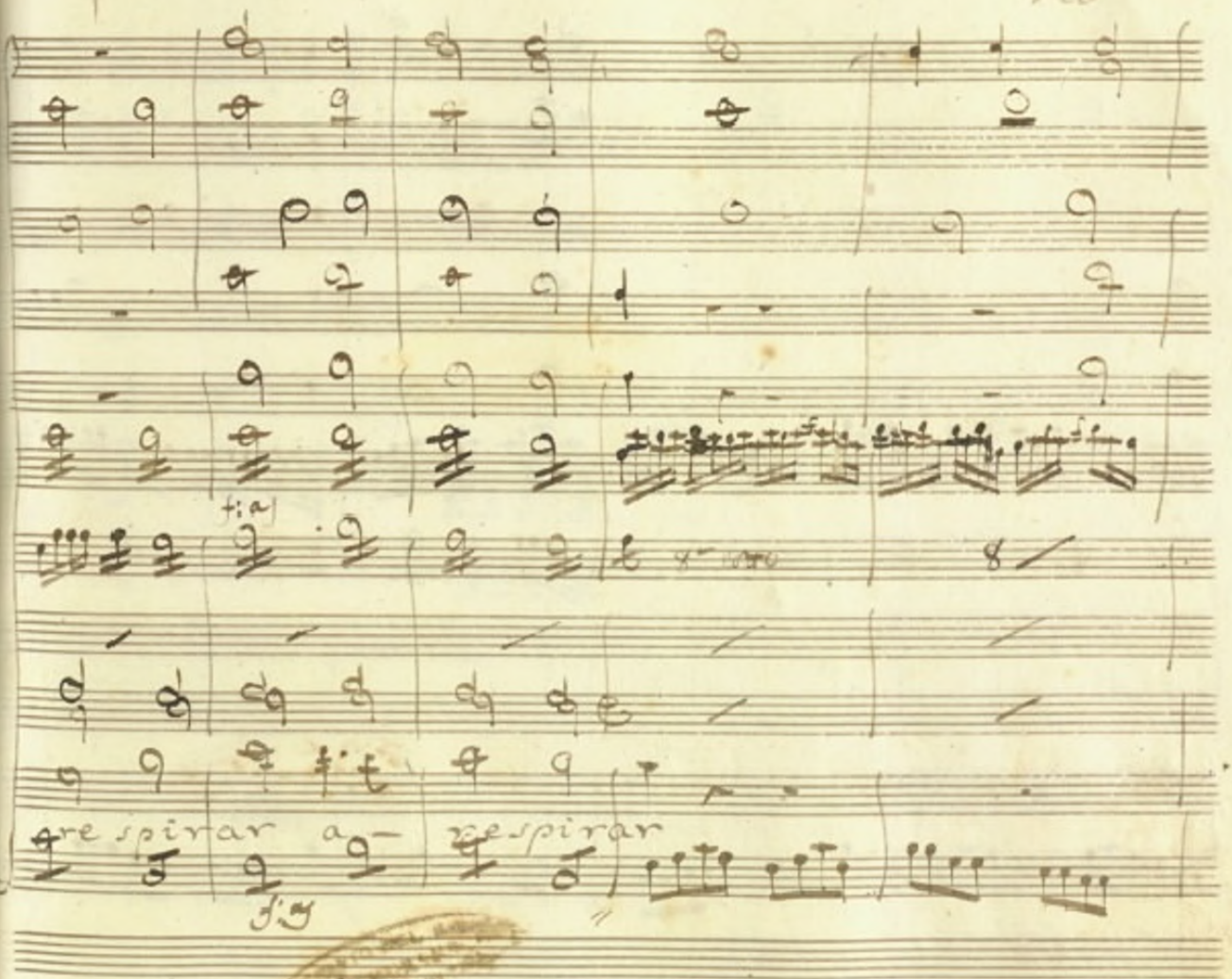

rar deh - vie - - - nia re - spirar - deh -

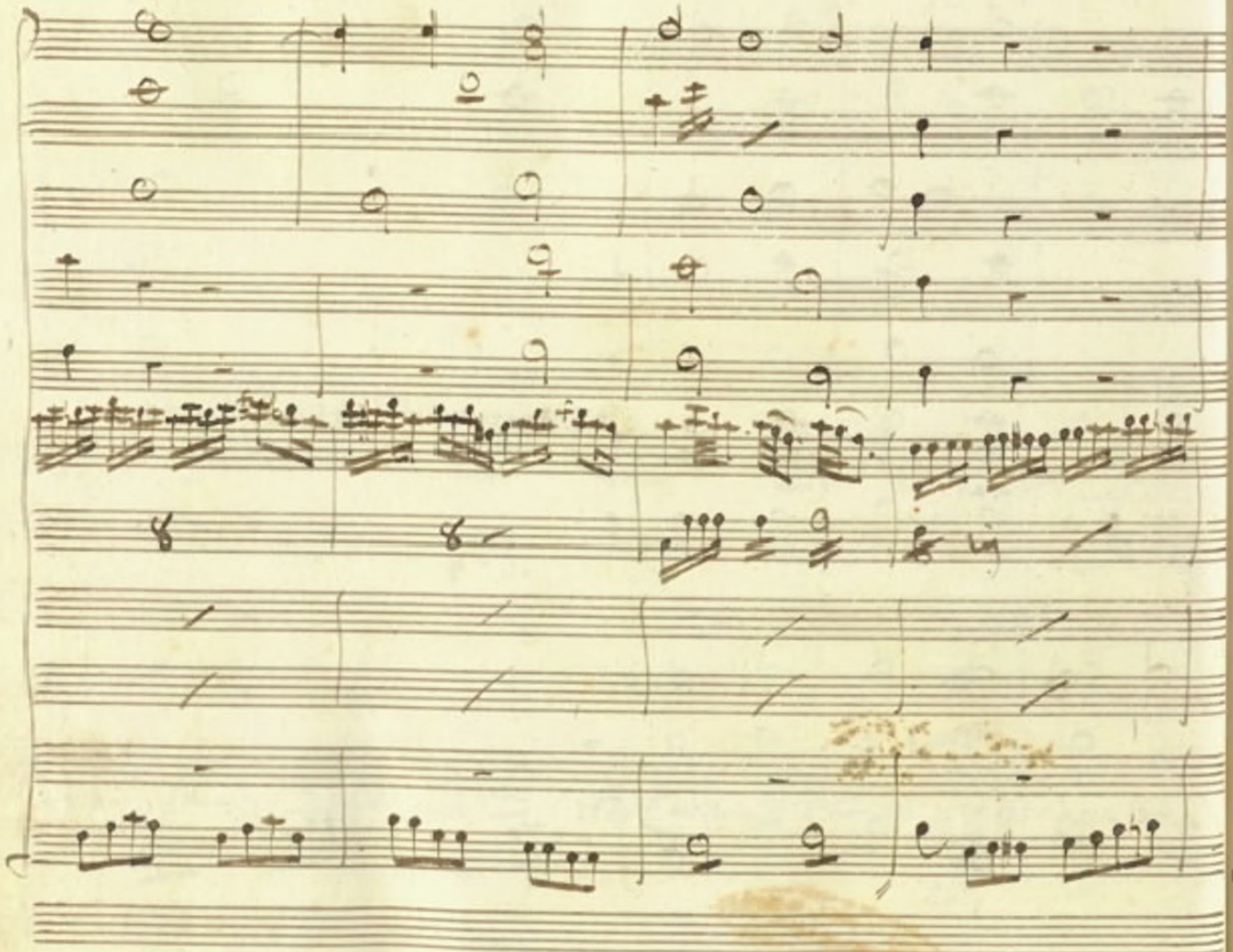


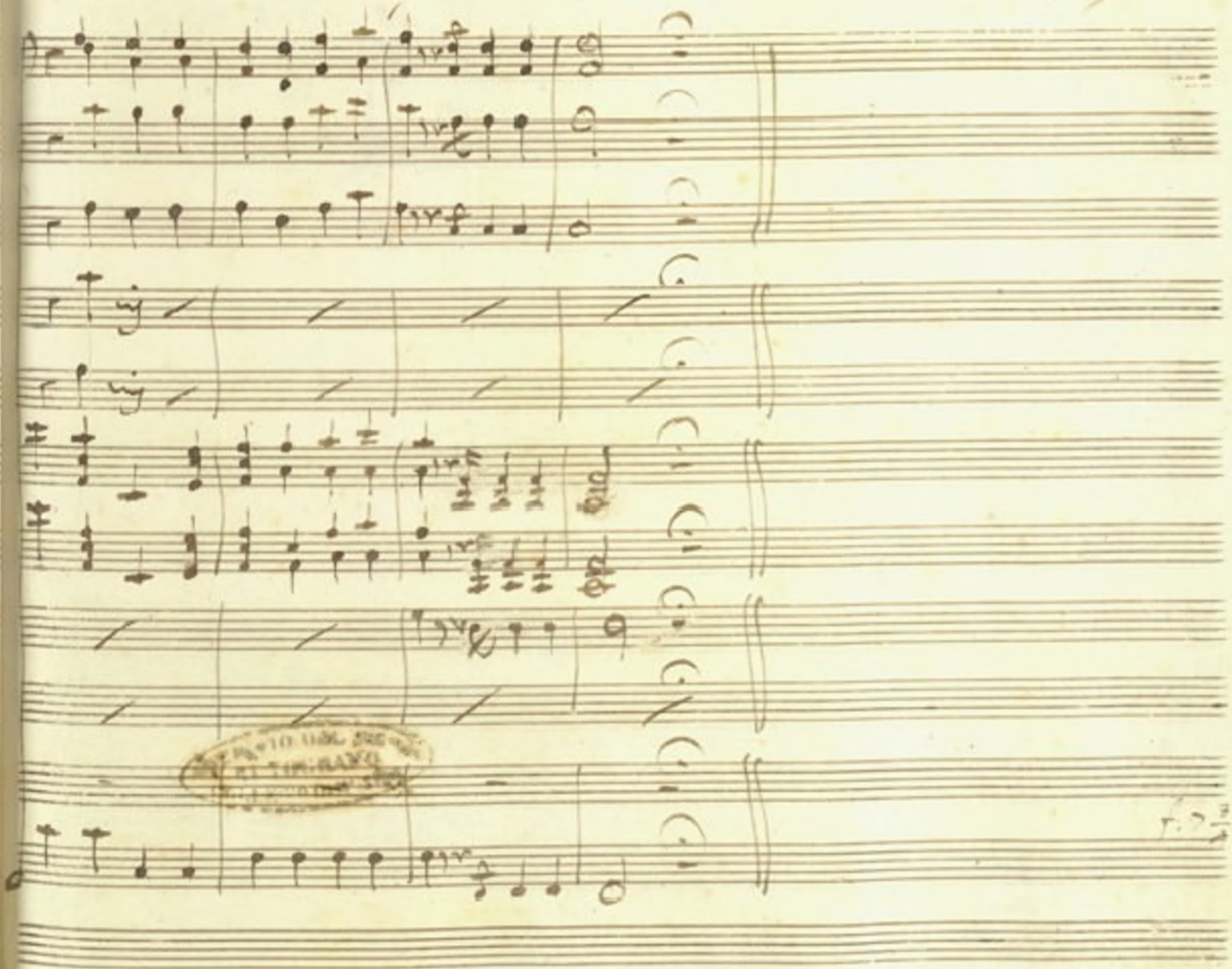
cres

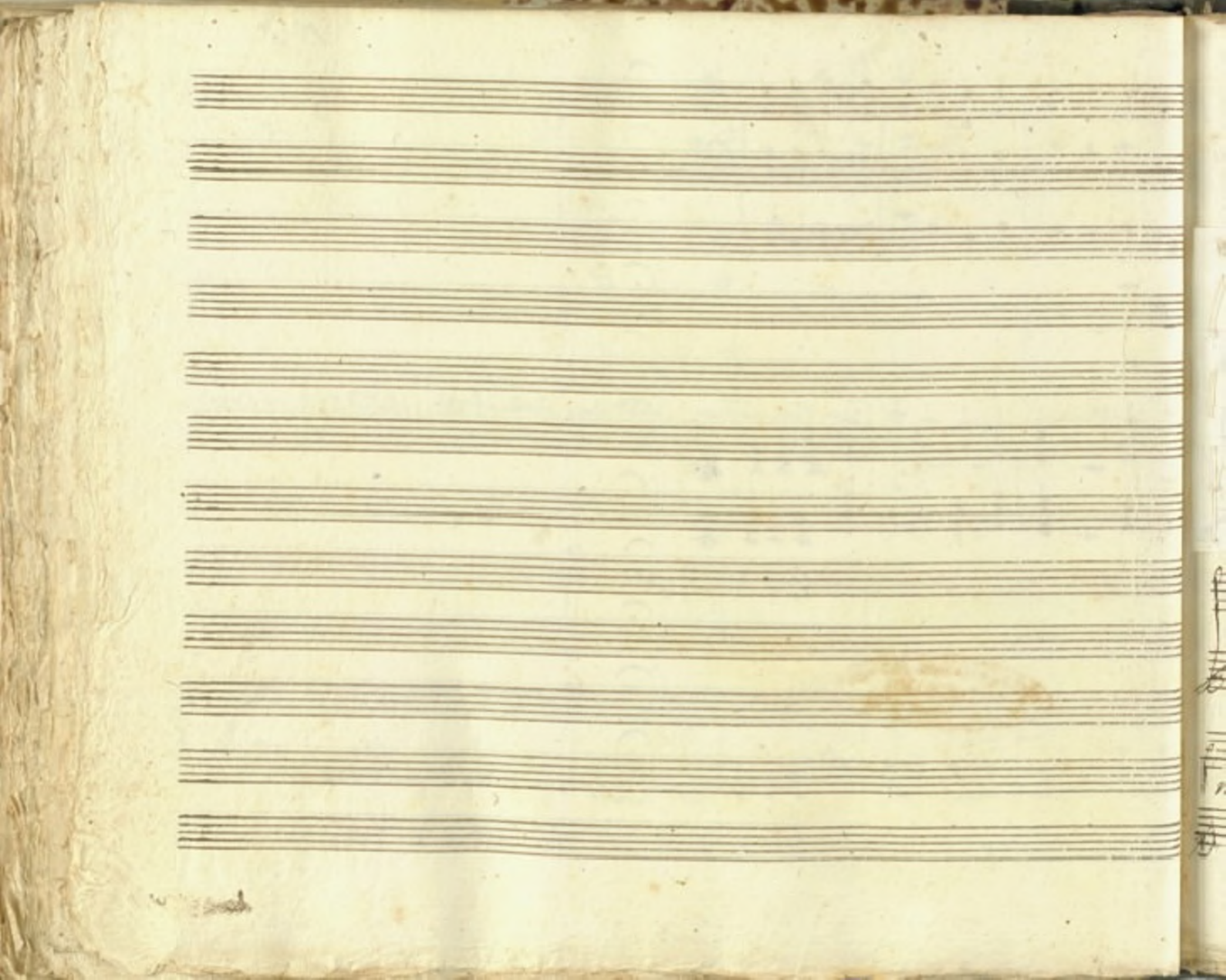
vieniare spirar deh — vie — niaré — spirar a —

cres


respirar a-
respirar



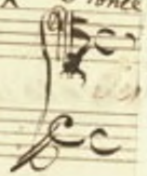


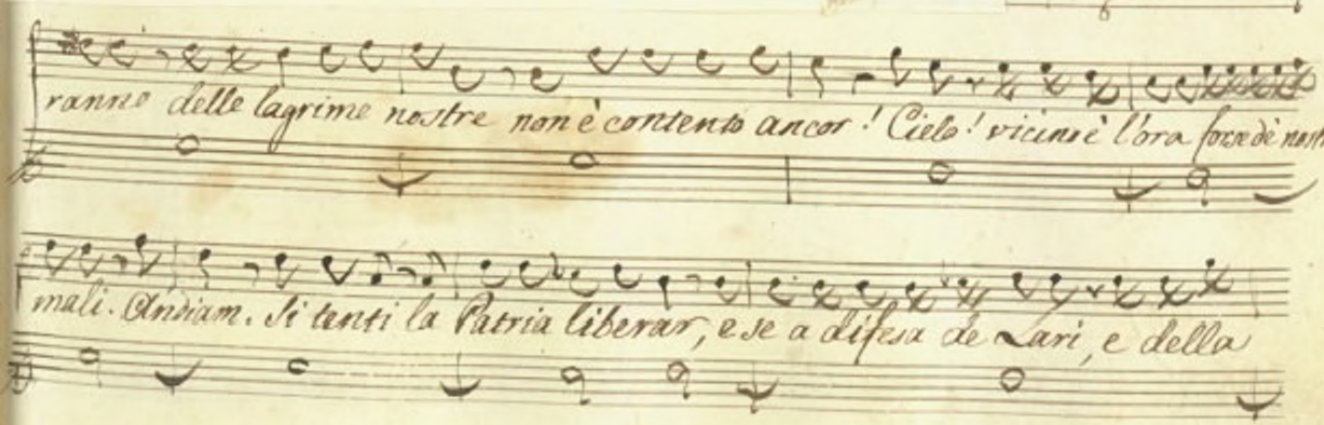


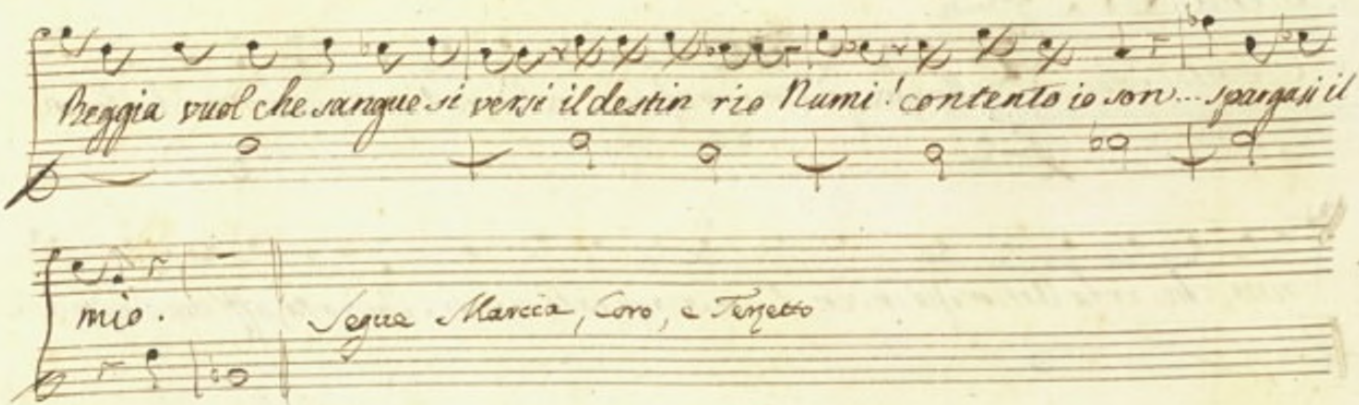
Scena XI.

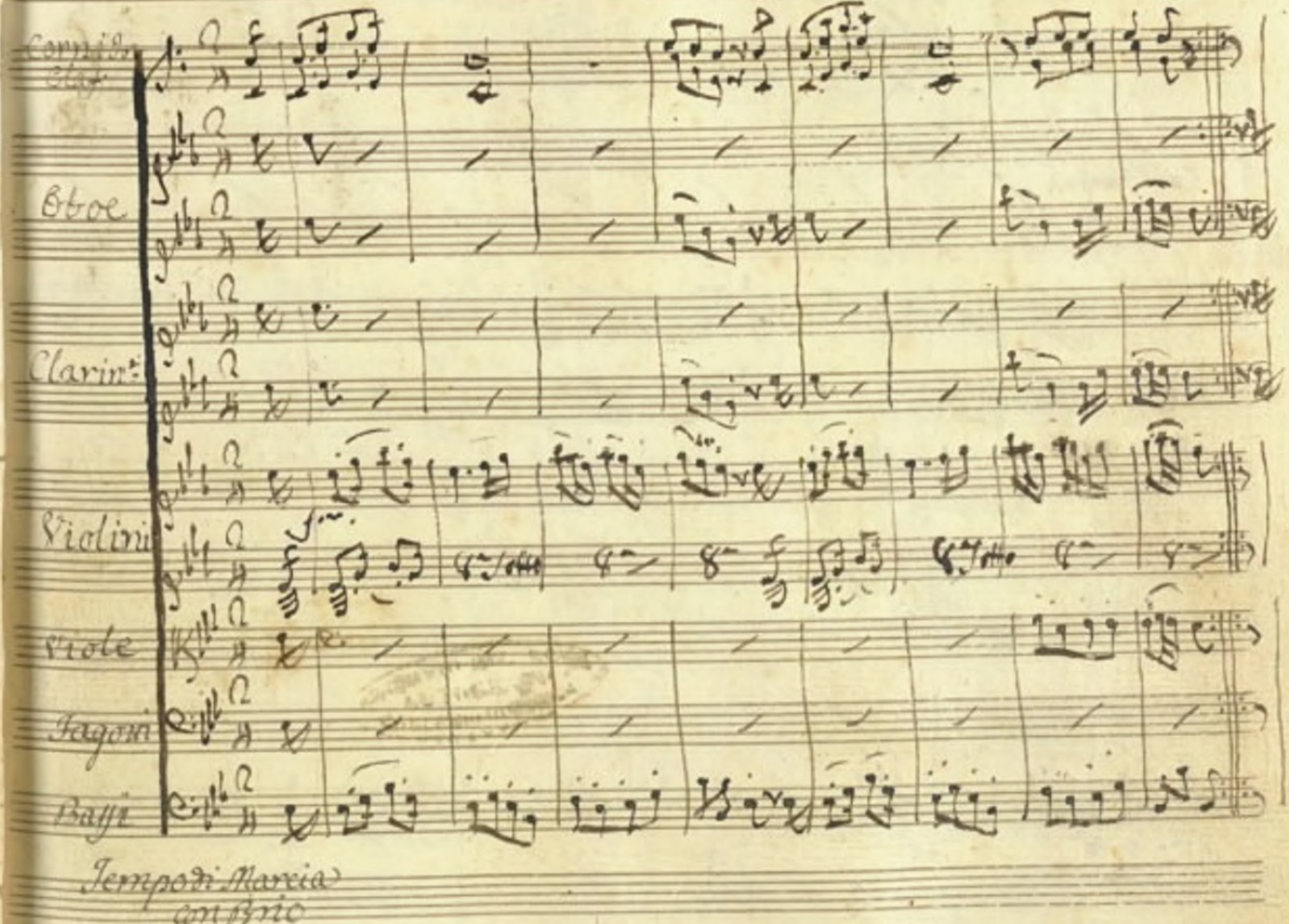
Oronte

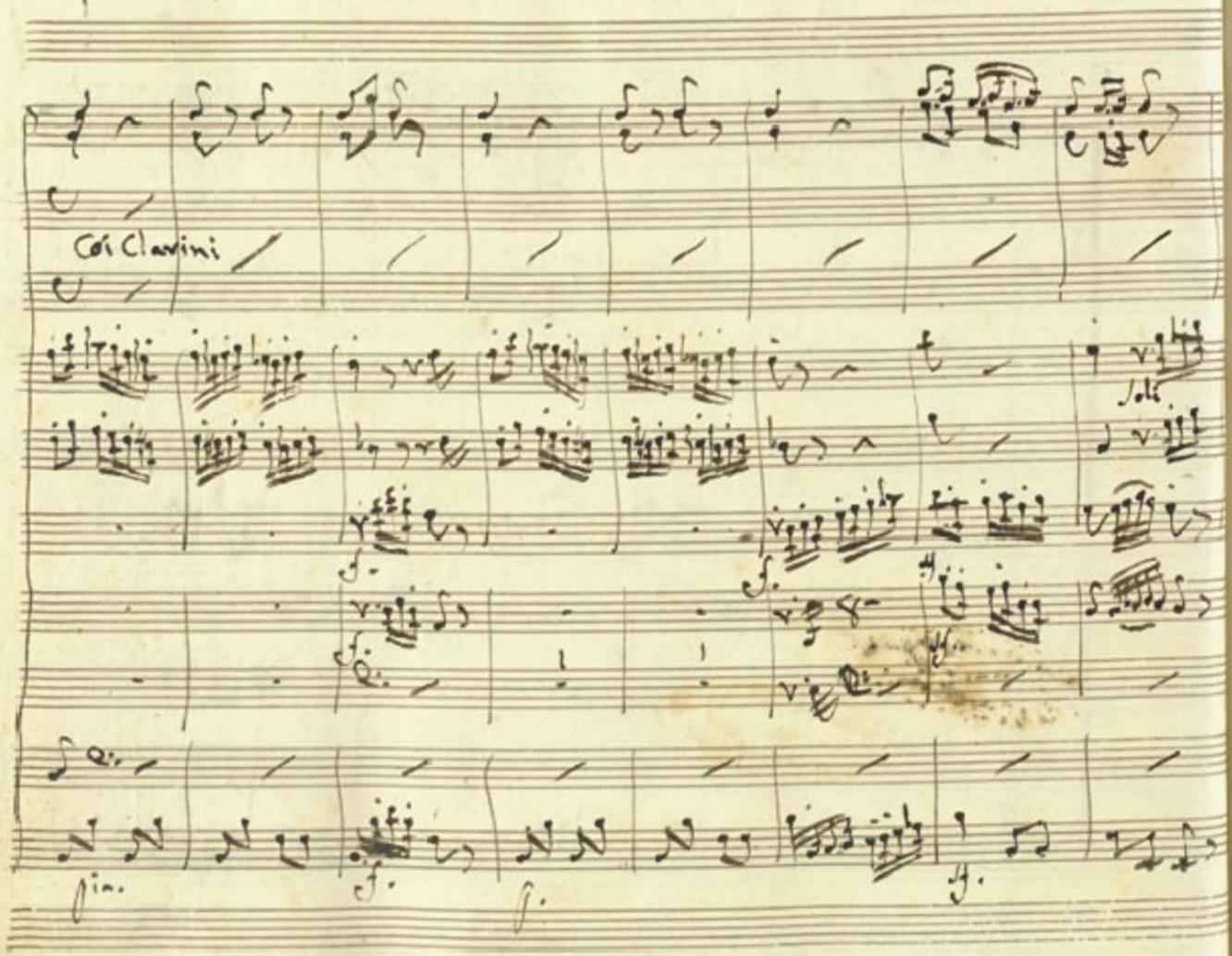
Oronte Solo

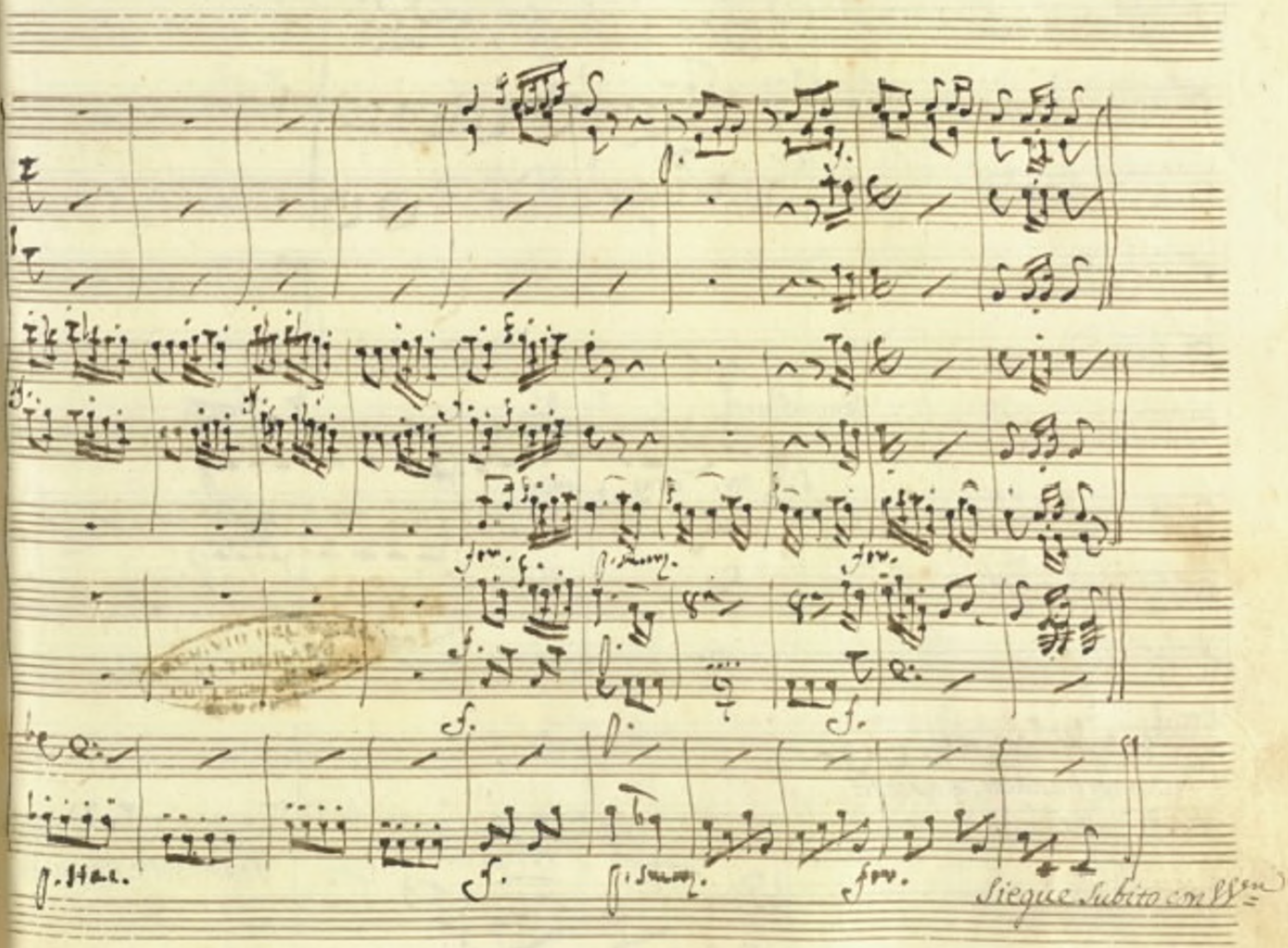


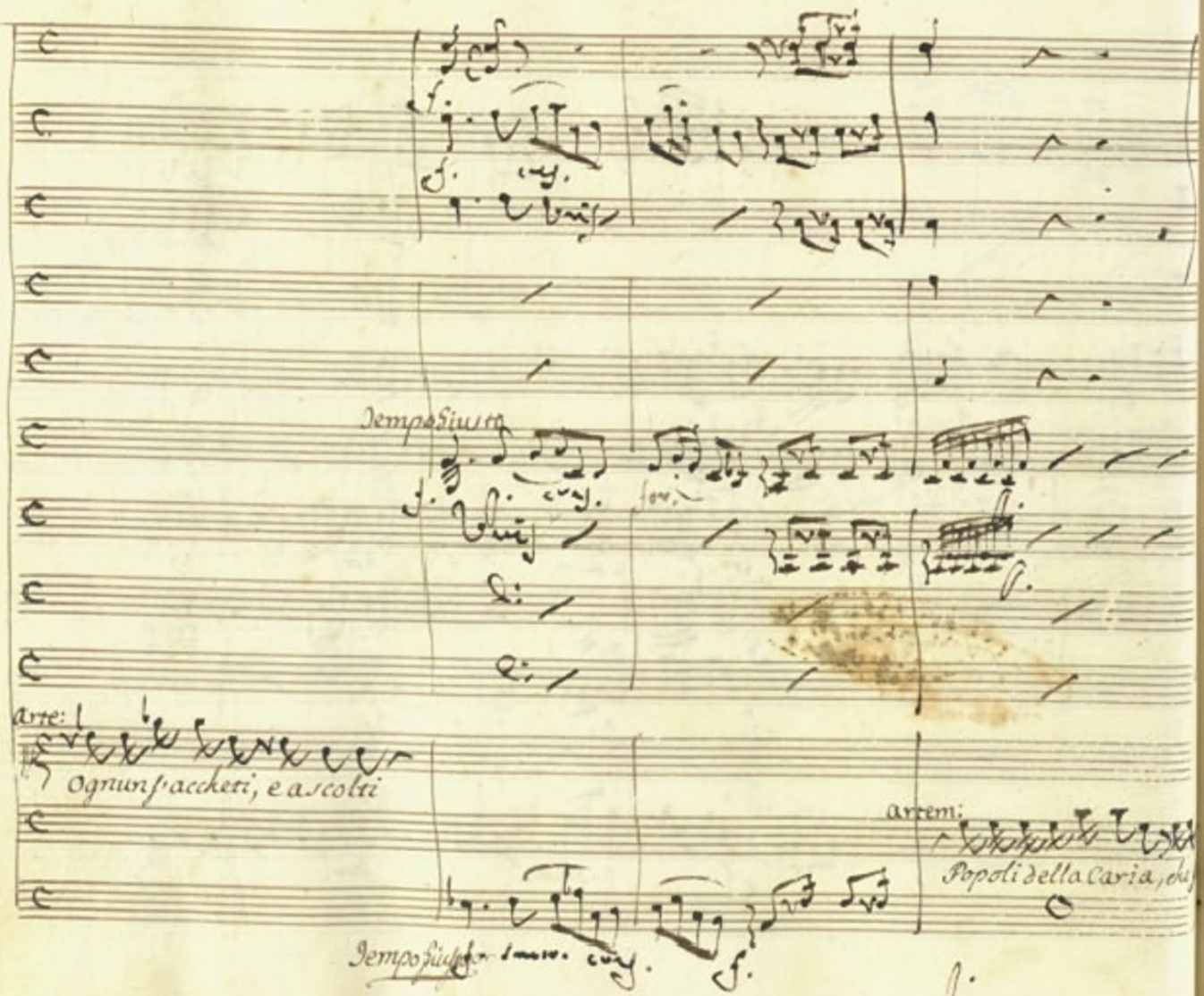



Reggia vuol che sangue si versi il destin rio Numi! contento io sono... spargasi il
mio.
Segue Marcia, Coro, e Terzetto


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


Coi Clarini
fin.


Siegue Subito con Vn



Tempo Giusto

arte:

Ognun s'accheti, e ascolti

artem:

Popoli della Caria, che

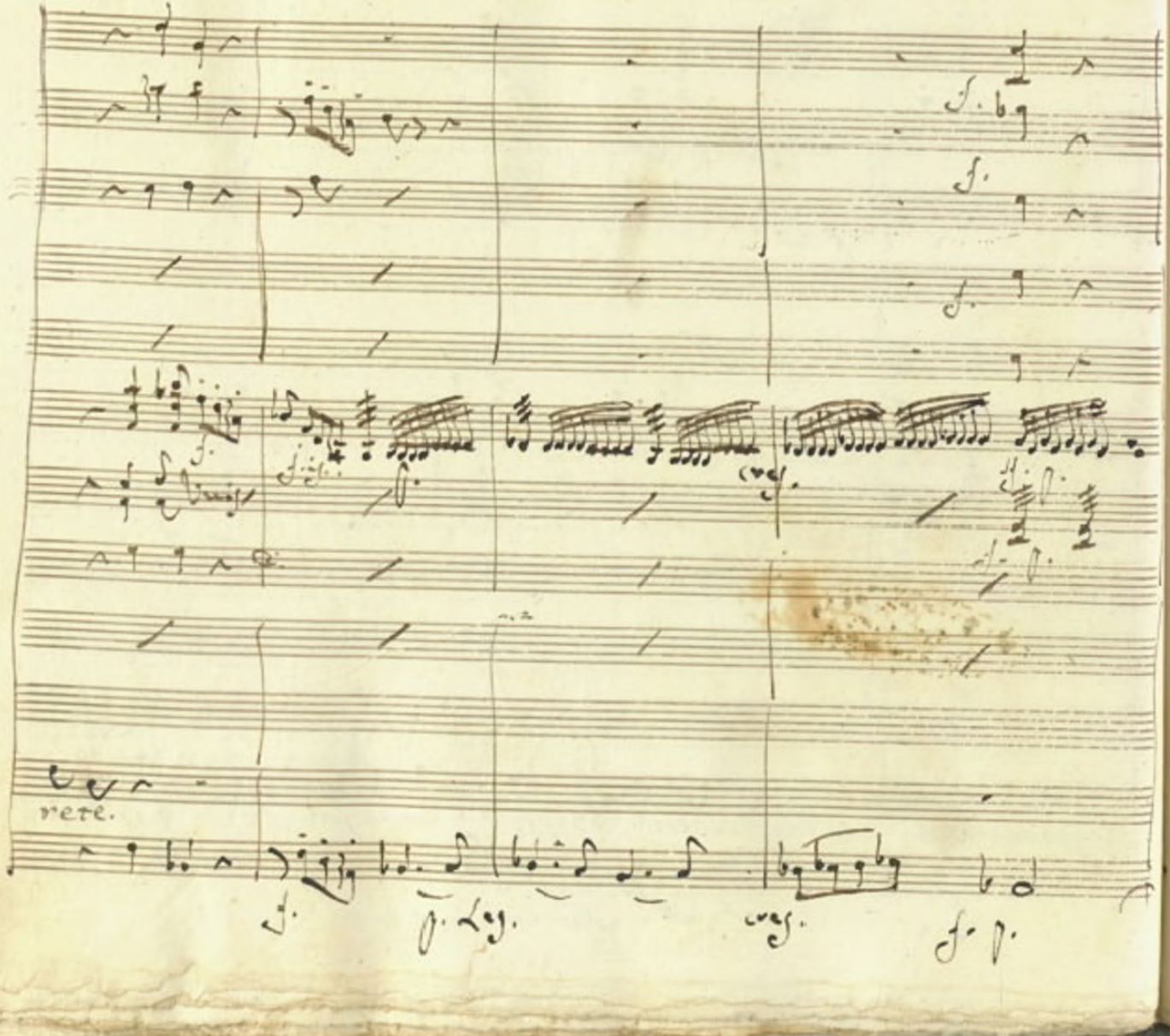
Tempo Giusto

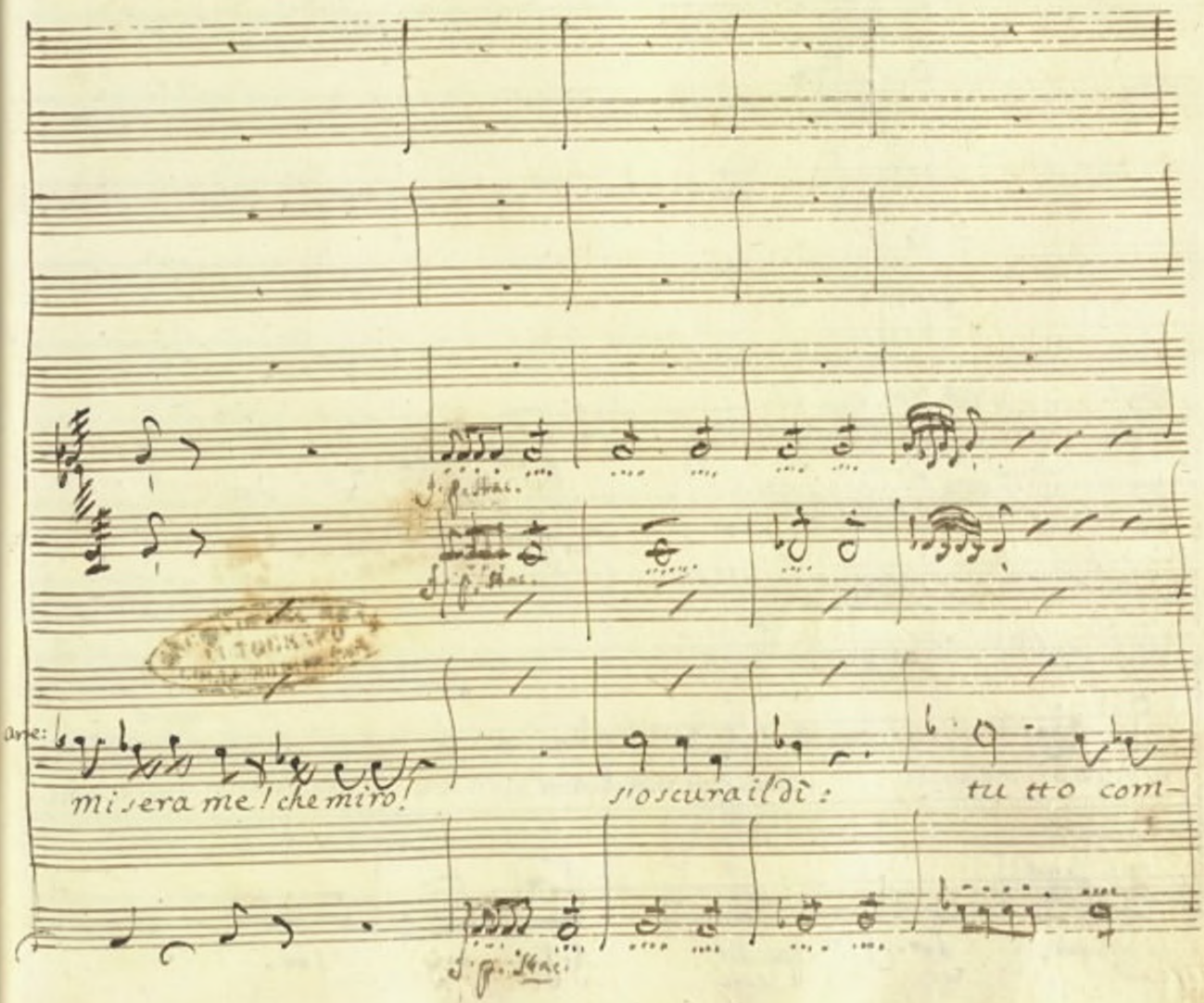
f.

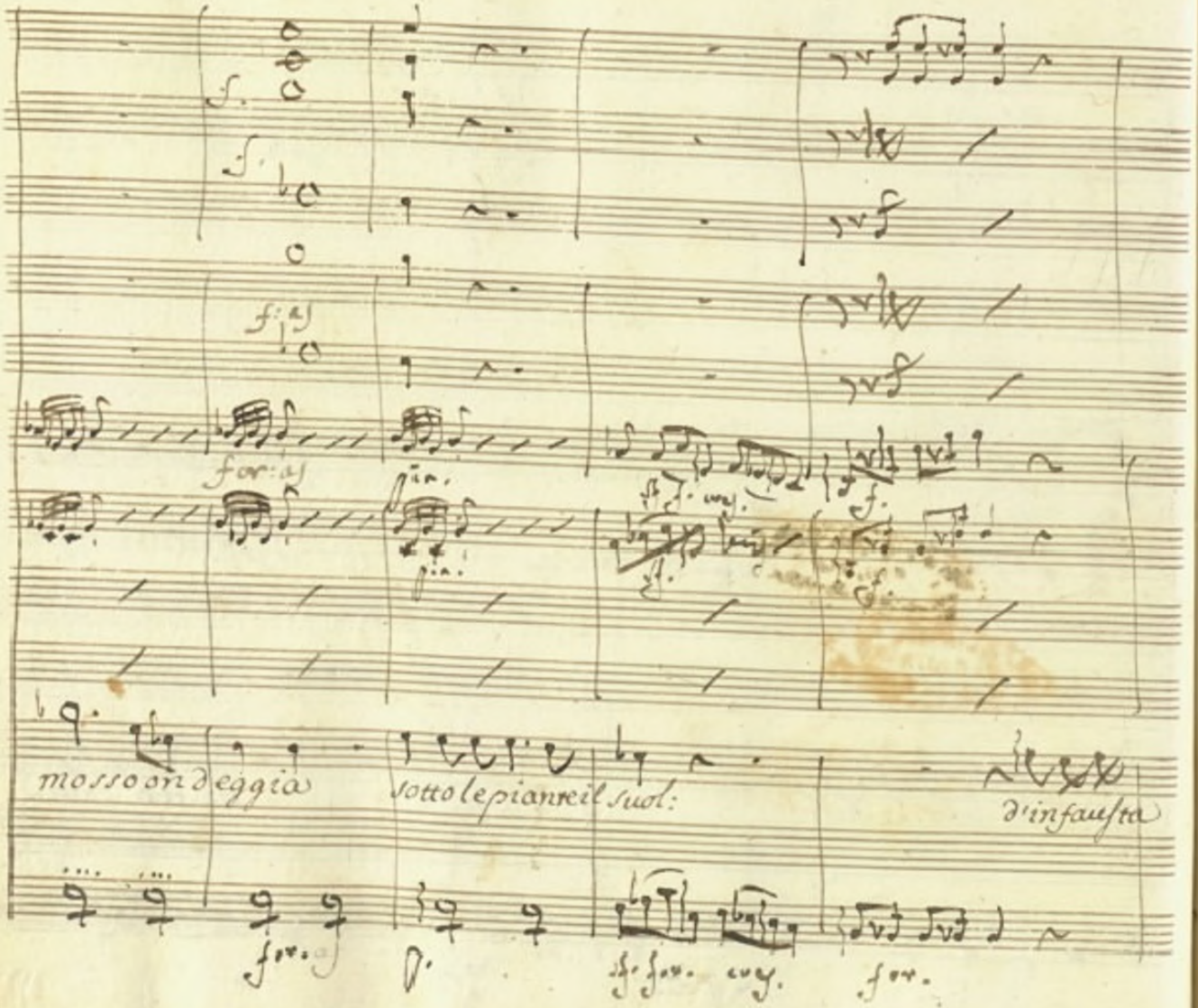
f.

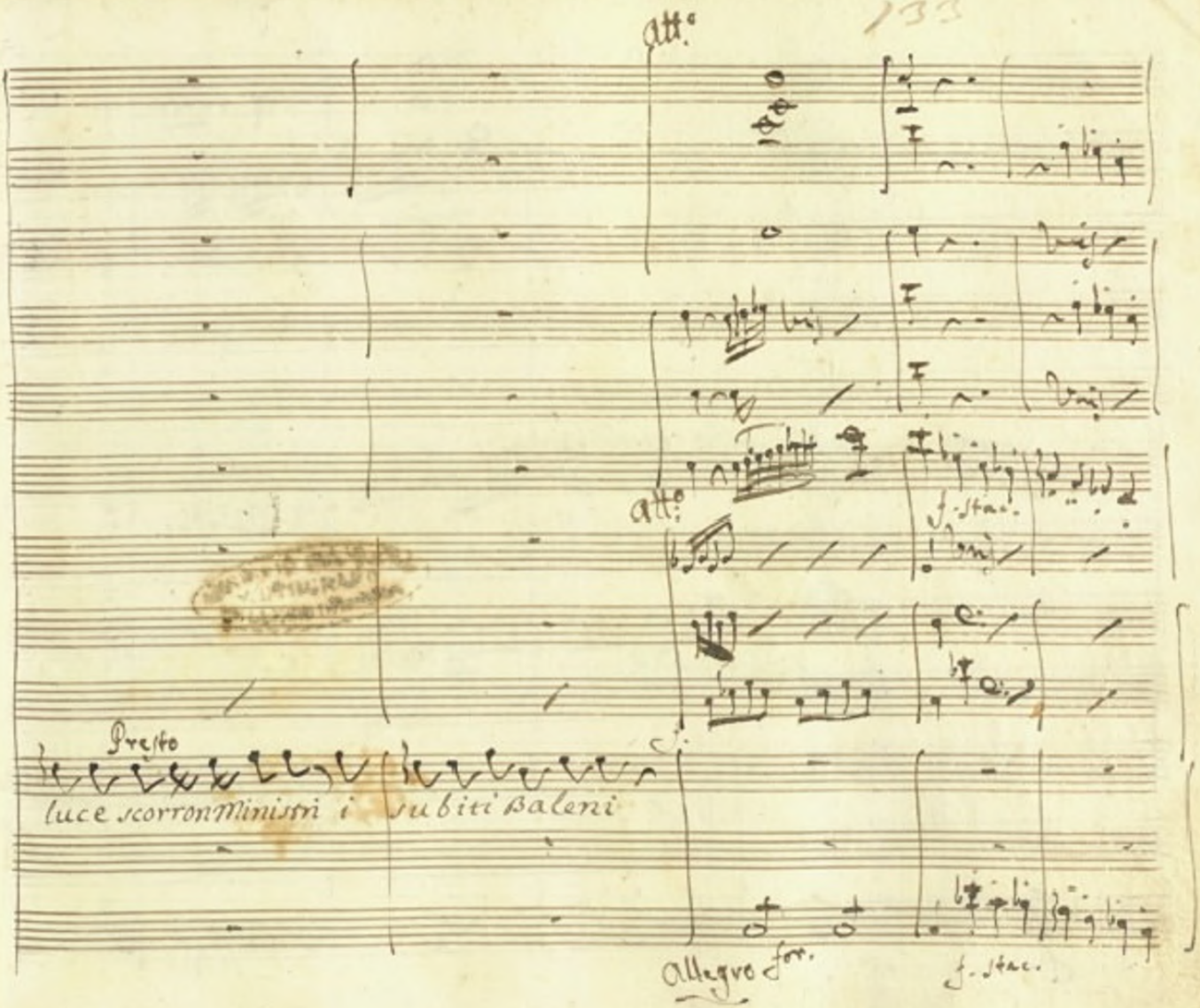
leggaun sovran da me chiedete, ebben pronta son Io: paghi sa-

f.


rete.

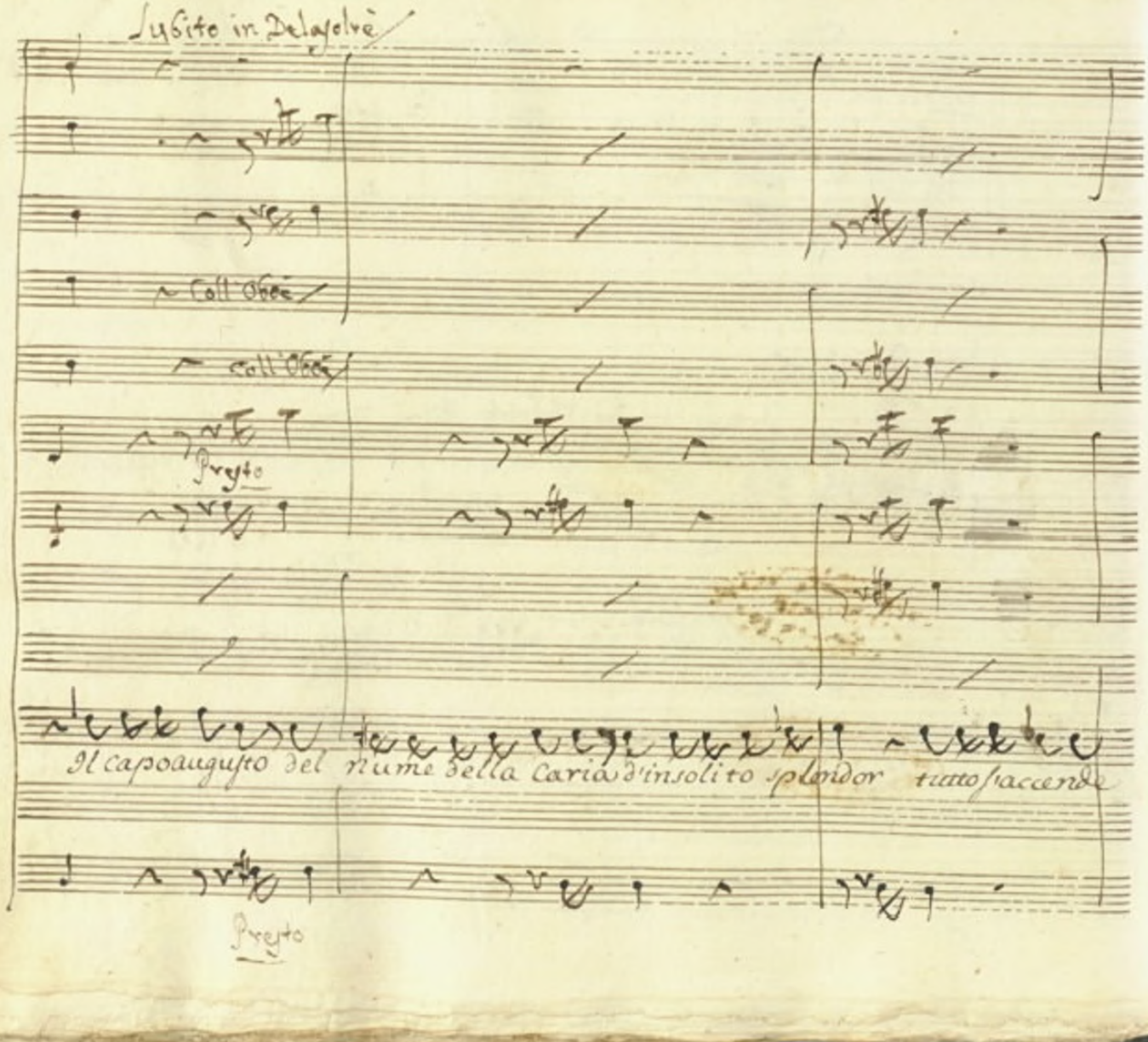

Arie:
mi sera me! che miro!
s'oscura il dì:
tu tto com-


mosso ondeggia
sotto le piante il suol:
d'infausta


Presto
luce scorron Ministri i subiti Baleni
Allegro for.

Tuono

f.



Subito in Delasolrè

Coll'Oboe

Coll'Oboe

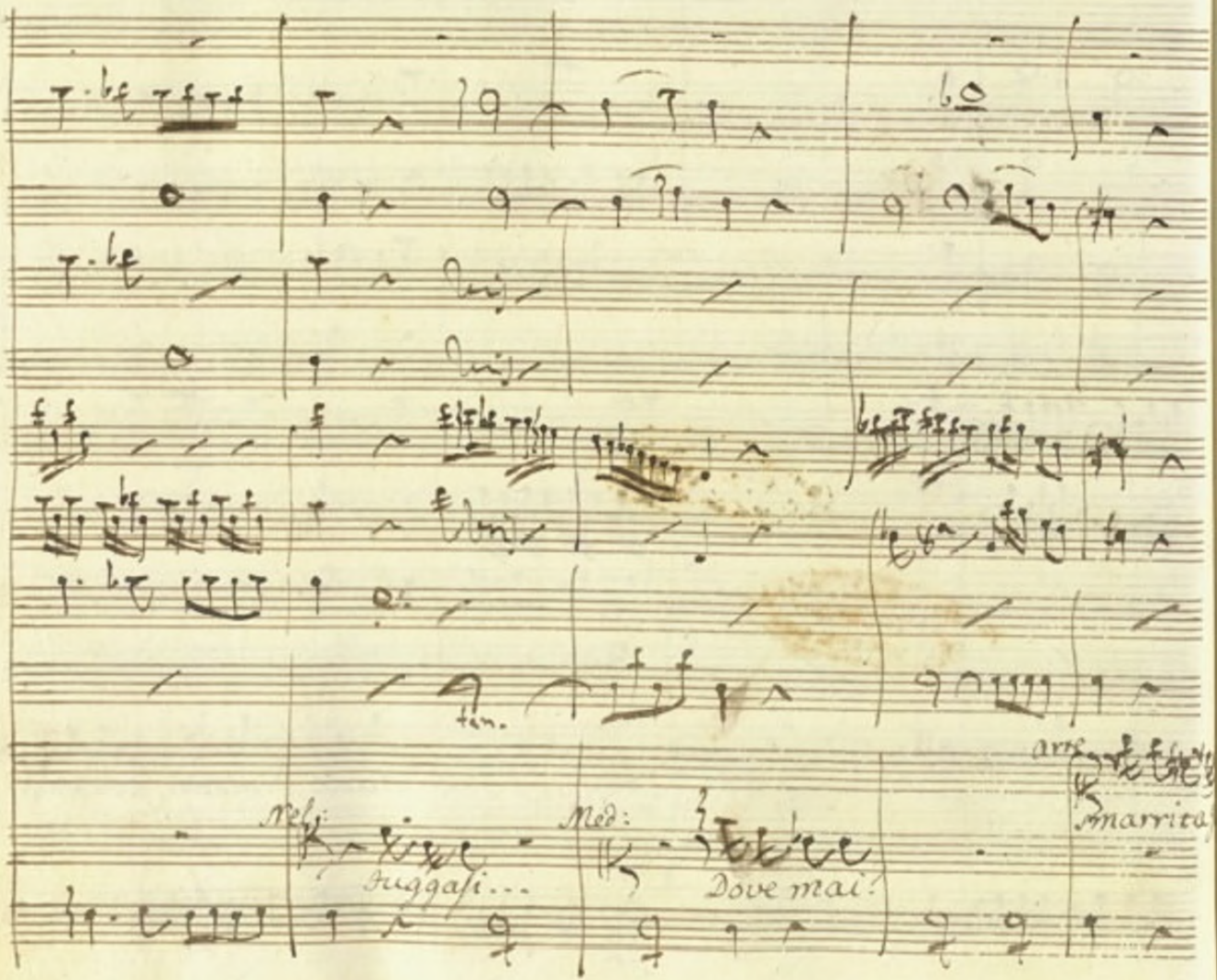
Presto

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

Presto

che mai sarà?

Nume, pietà, perdono


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

Trombe, e corni in Re:

Oboe, e Clarin:

Violini

Viole

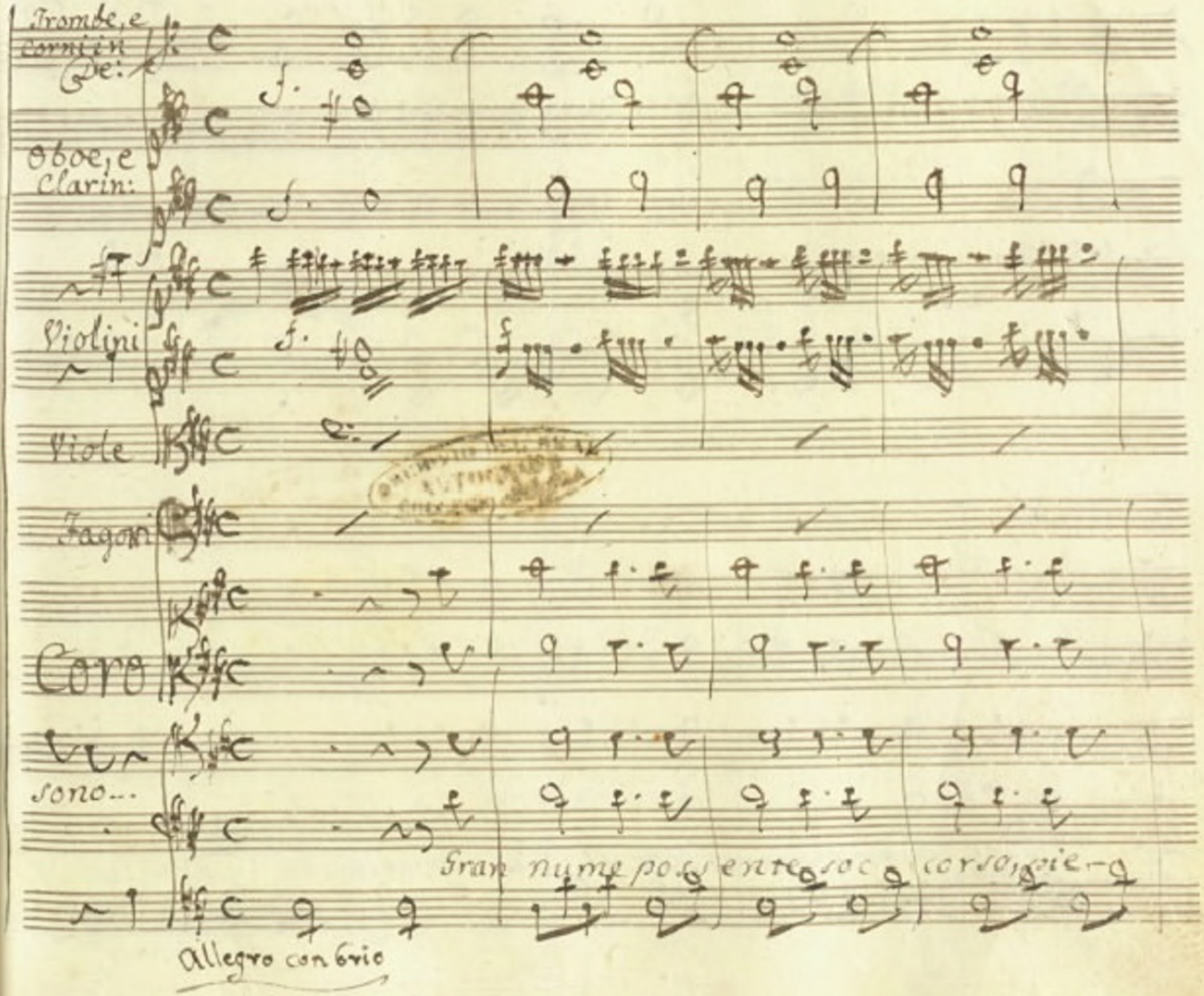
Fagotti

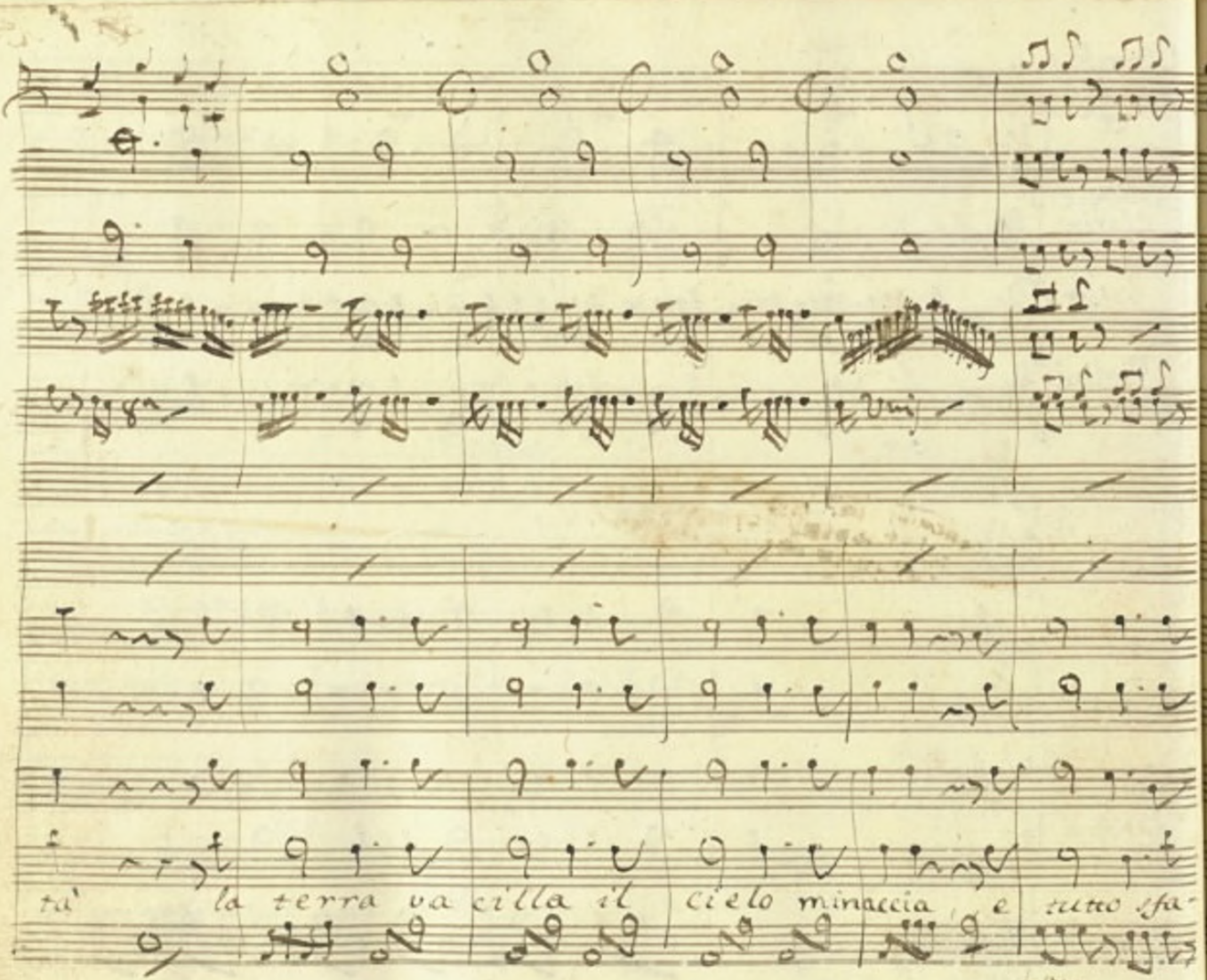
Coro

sono...

Gran nume possente soccorso, pie-

Allegro con brio




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

simili

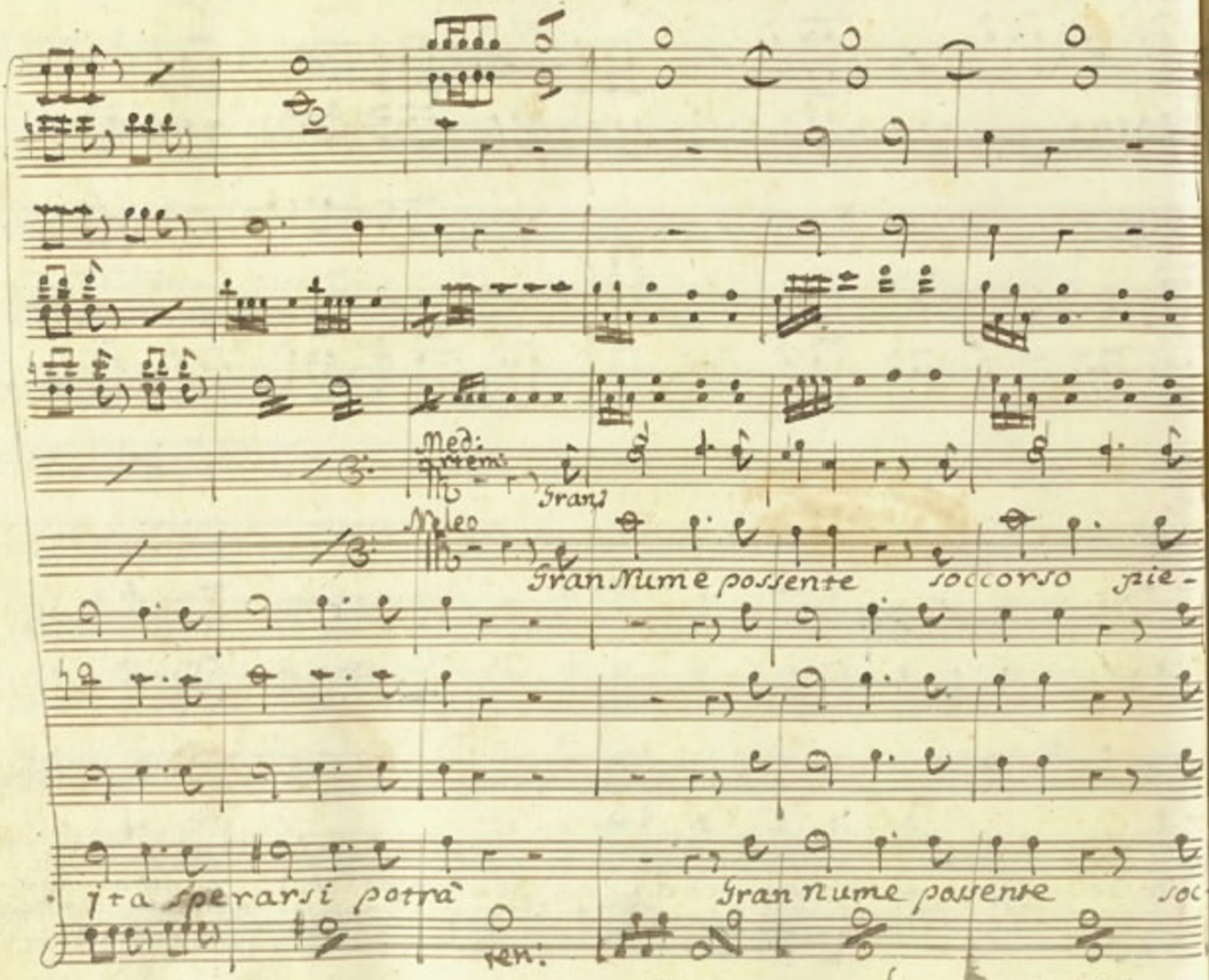
per 3a

3a

3a

3a

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



Med: Artem:

Gran

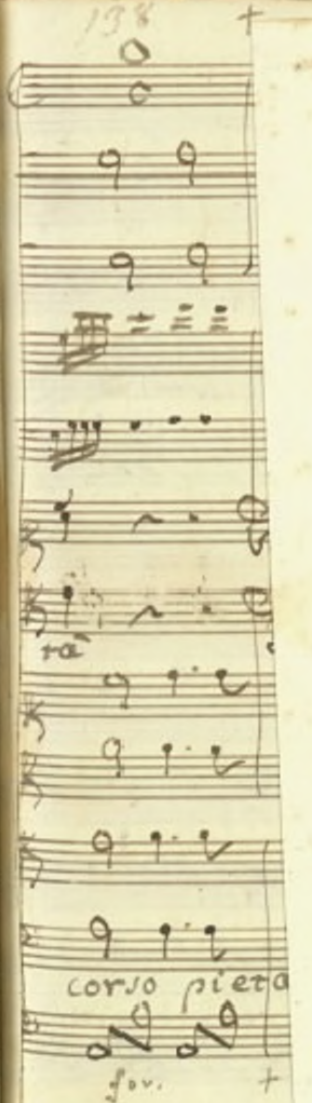
Meleo

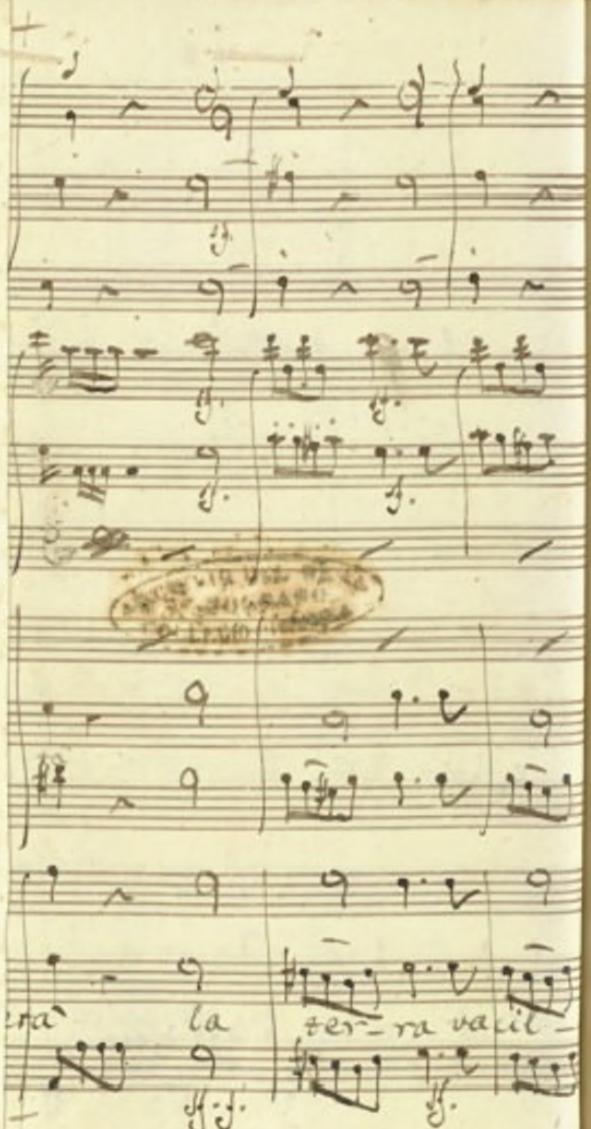
Gran Nume possente soccorso pie-

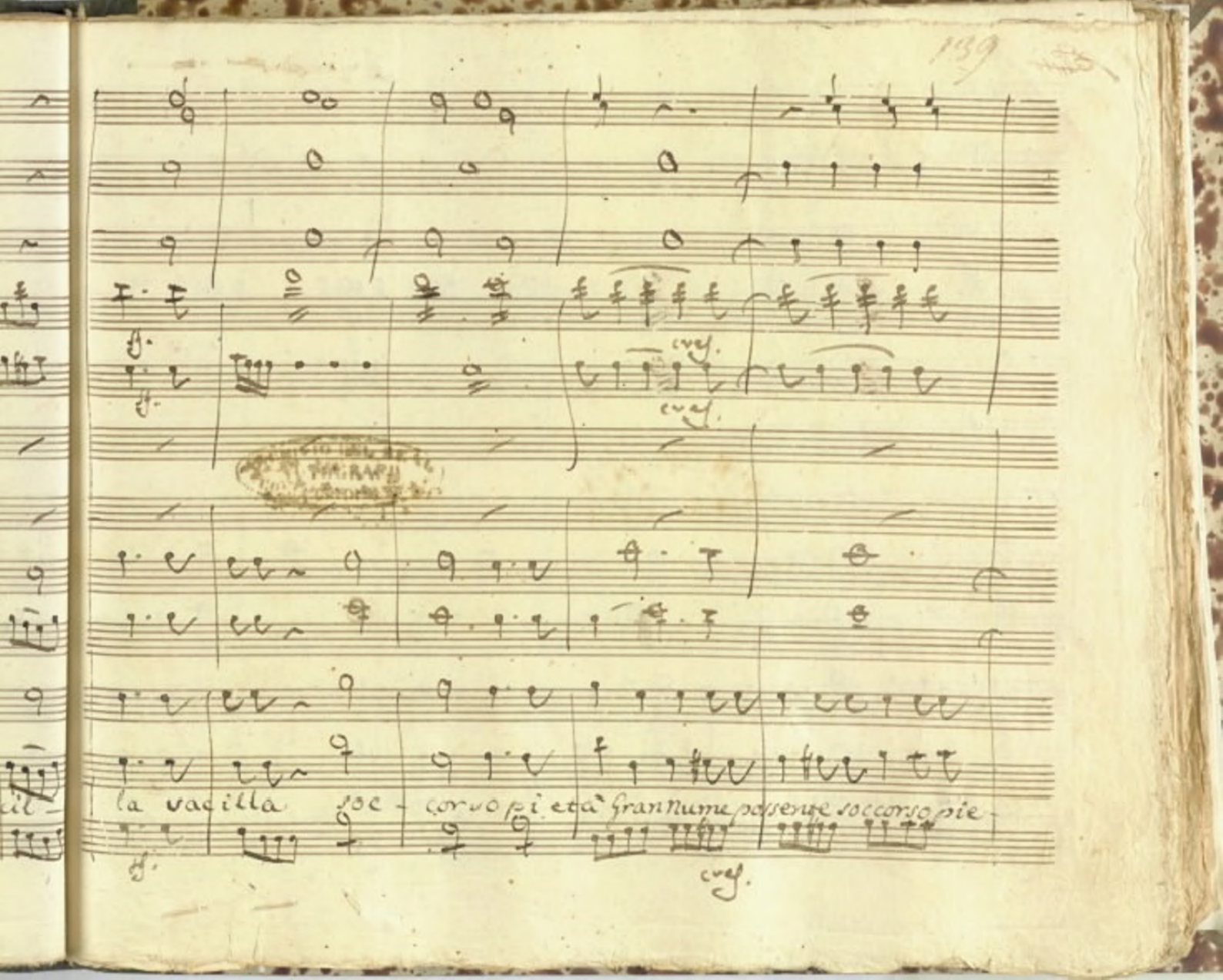
ta sperarsi potrà Gran Nume possente soc

ten:

cres. f. smorz.


138
ra
corso pietà
fov.


la
ter- ra va cil-


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

f.

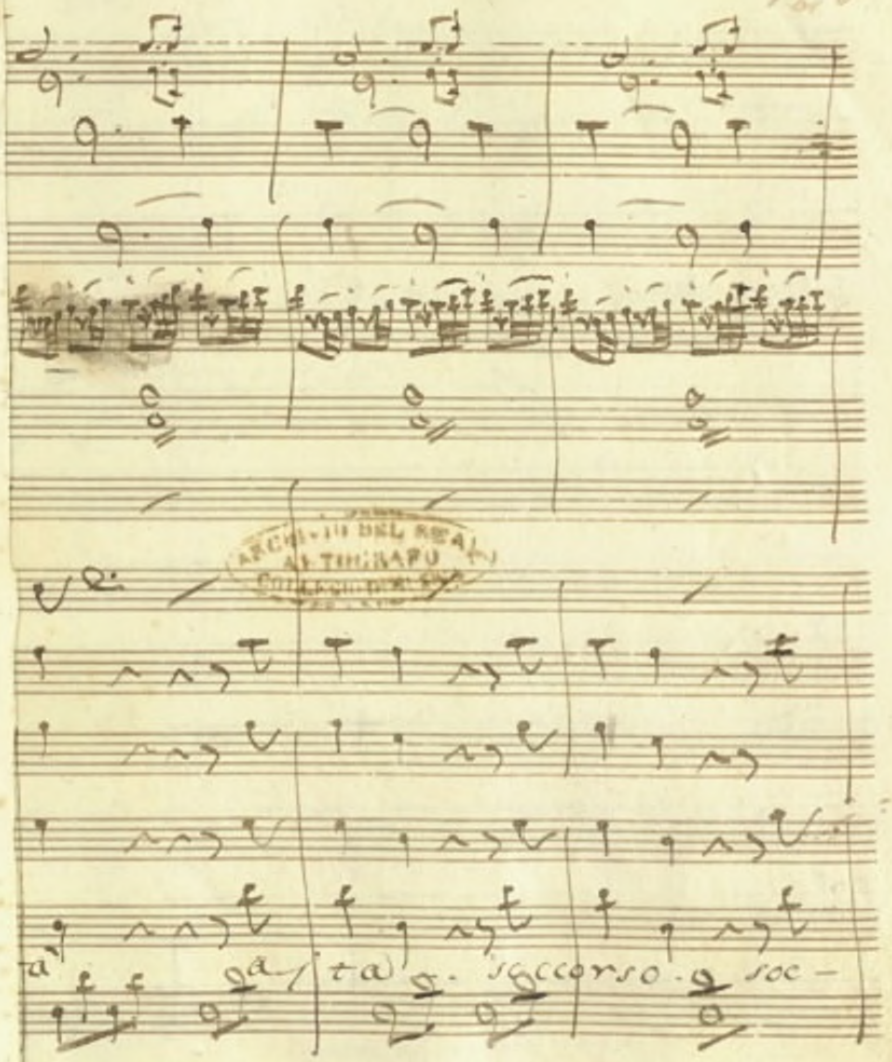
f.

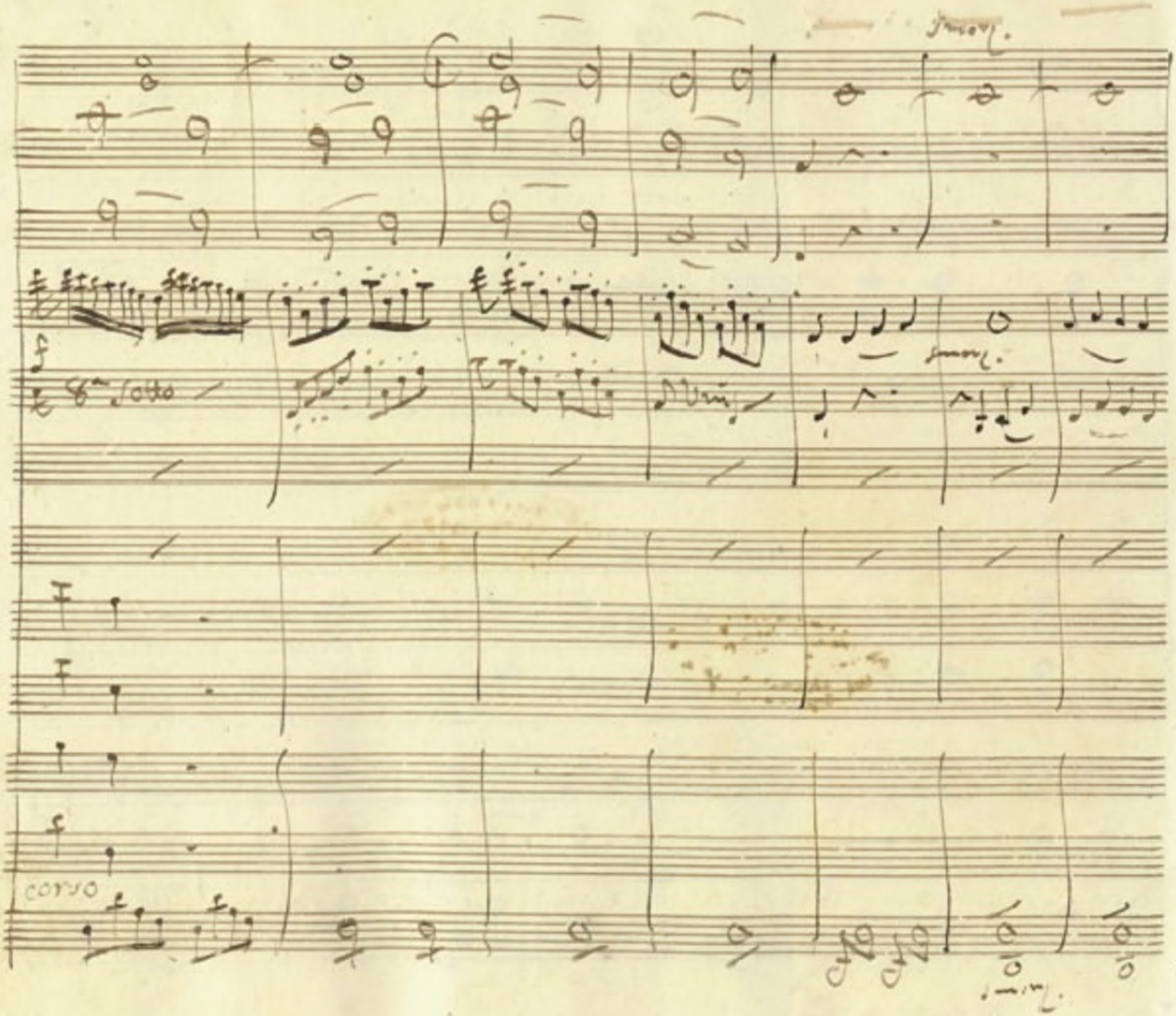
tà soc- corso pietà soccorso piet

f.

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO
COLLEGIO DE ...

a ta soccorso soc-

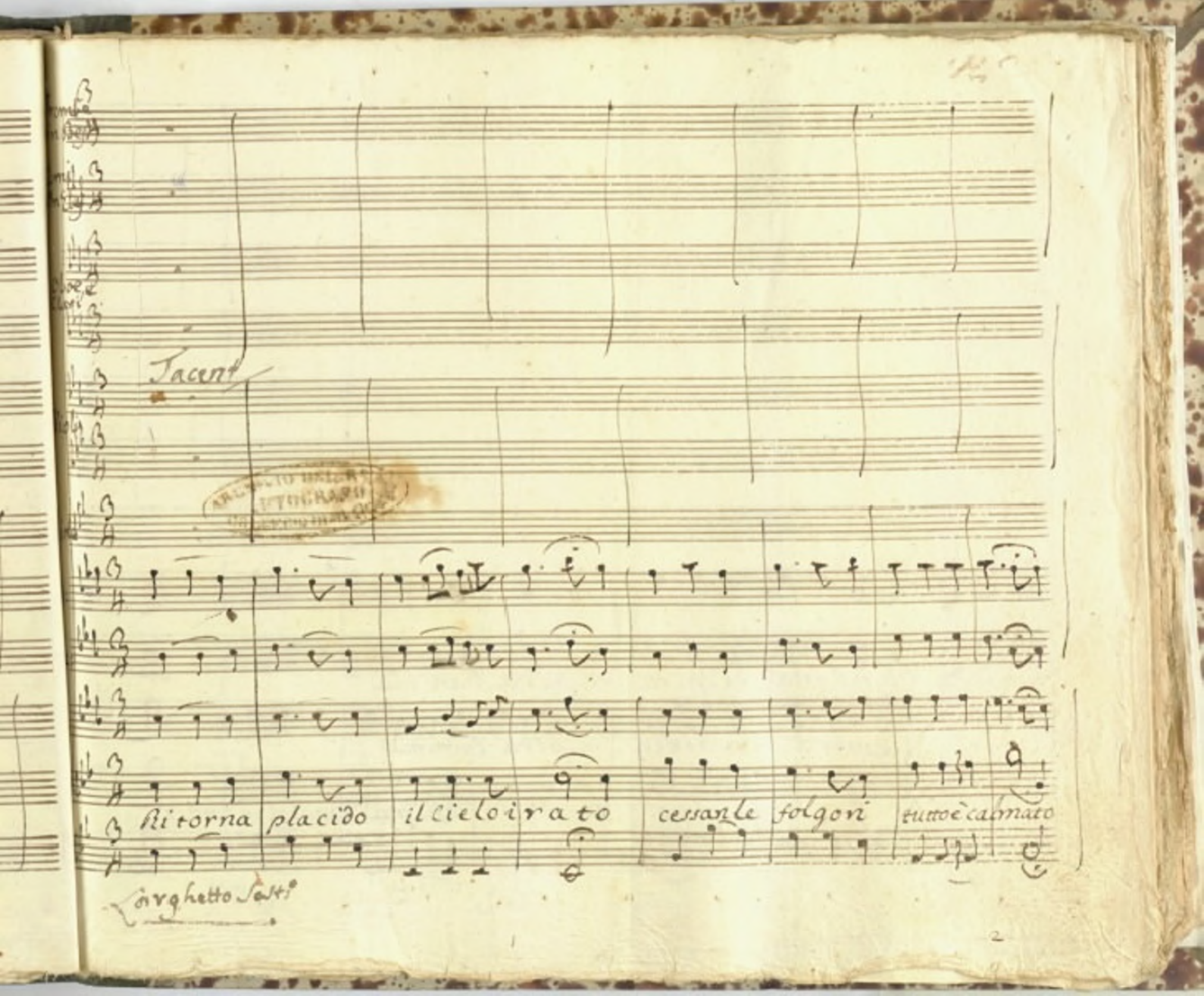


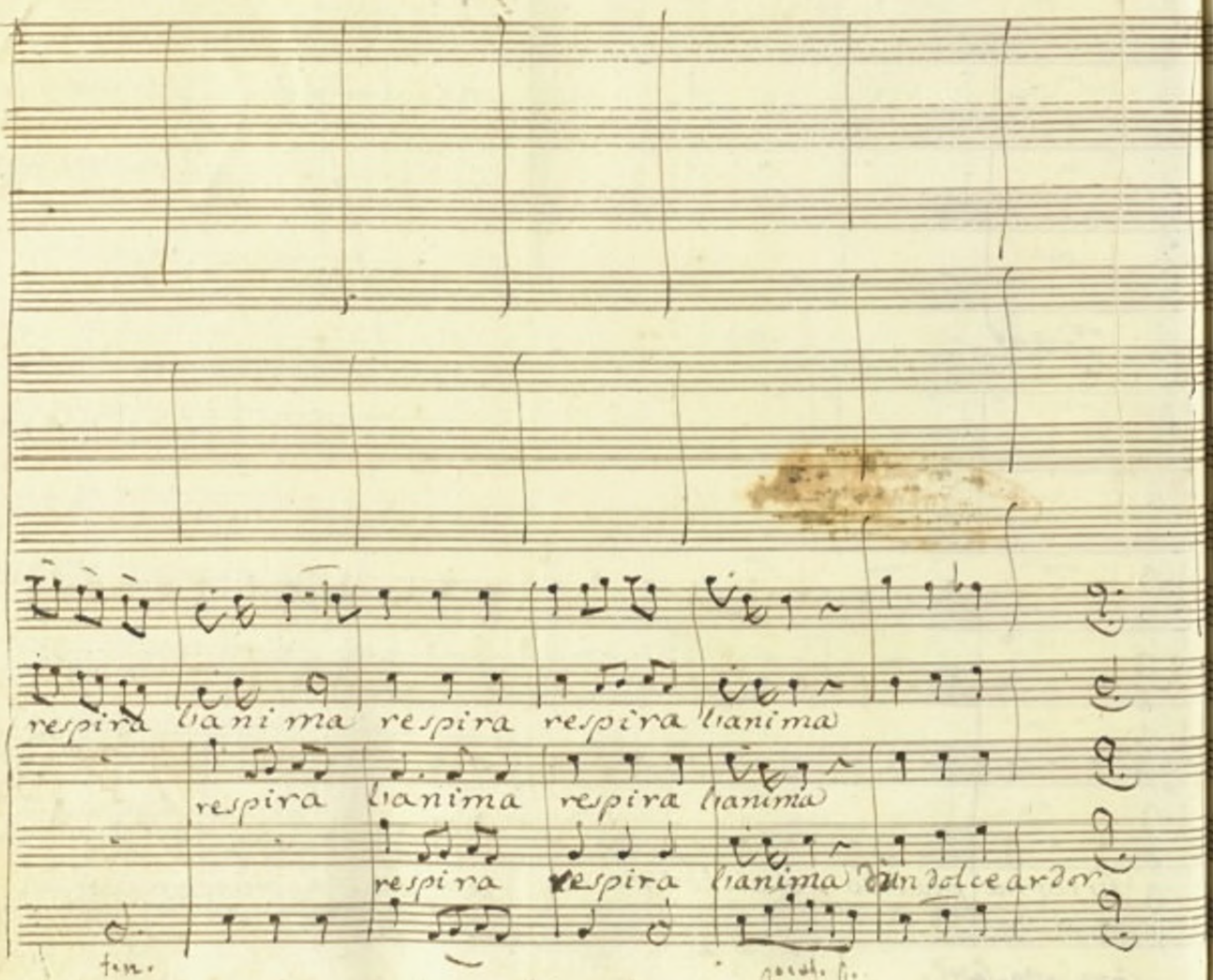

8va sotto
corso

subito in elafè

smorz. appoco a poco

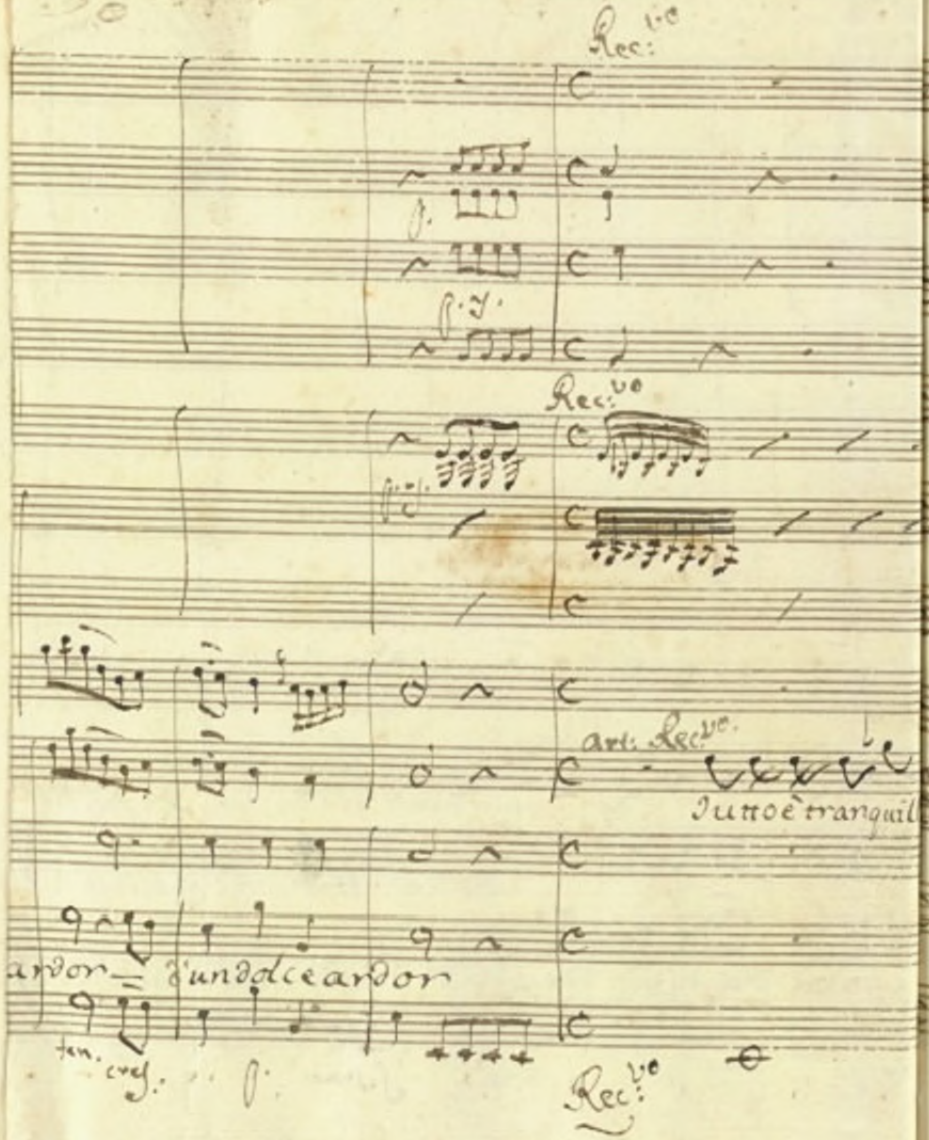
smorz. appoco a poco


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


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

LITOGRAFIA

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



Rec:vo

Rec:vo

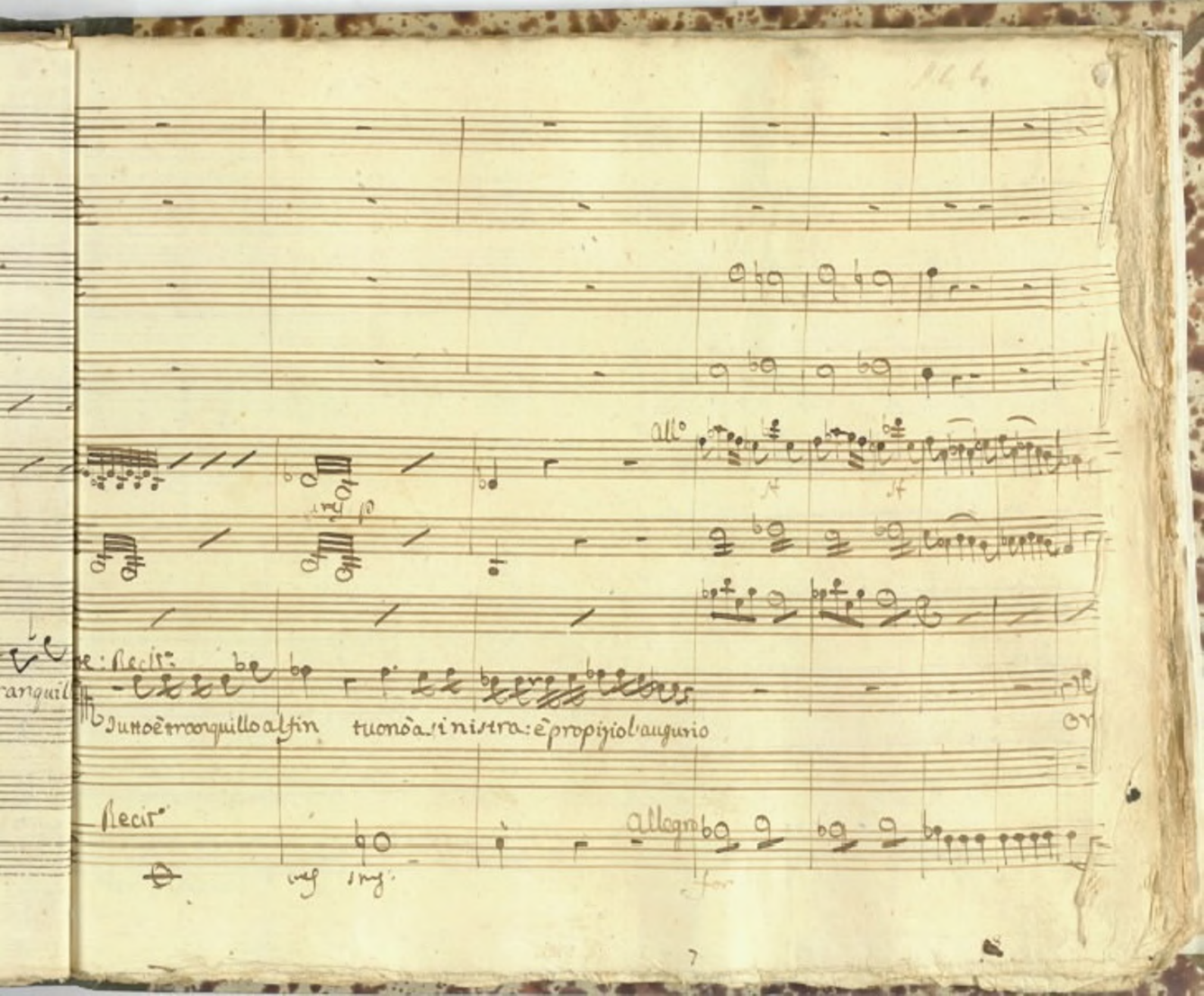
art: Rec:vo

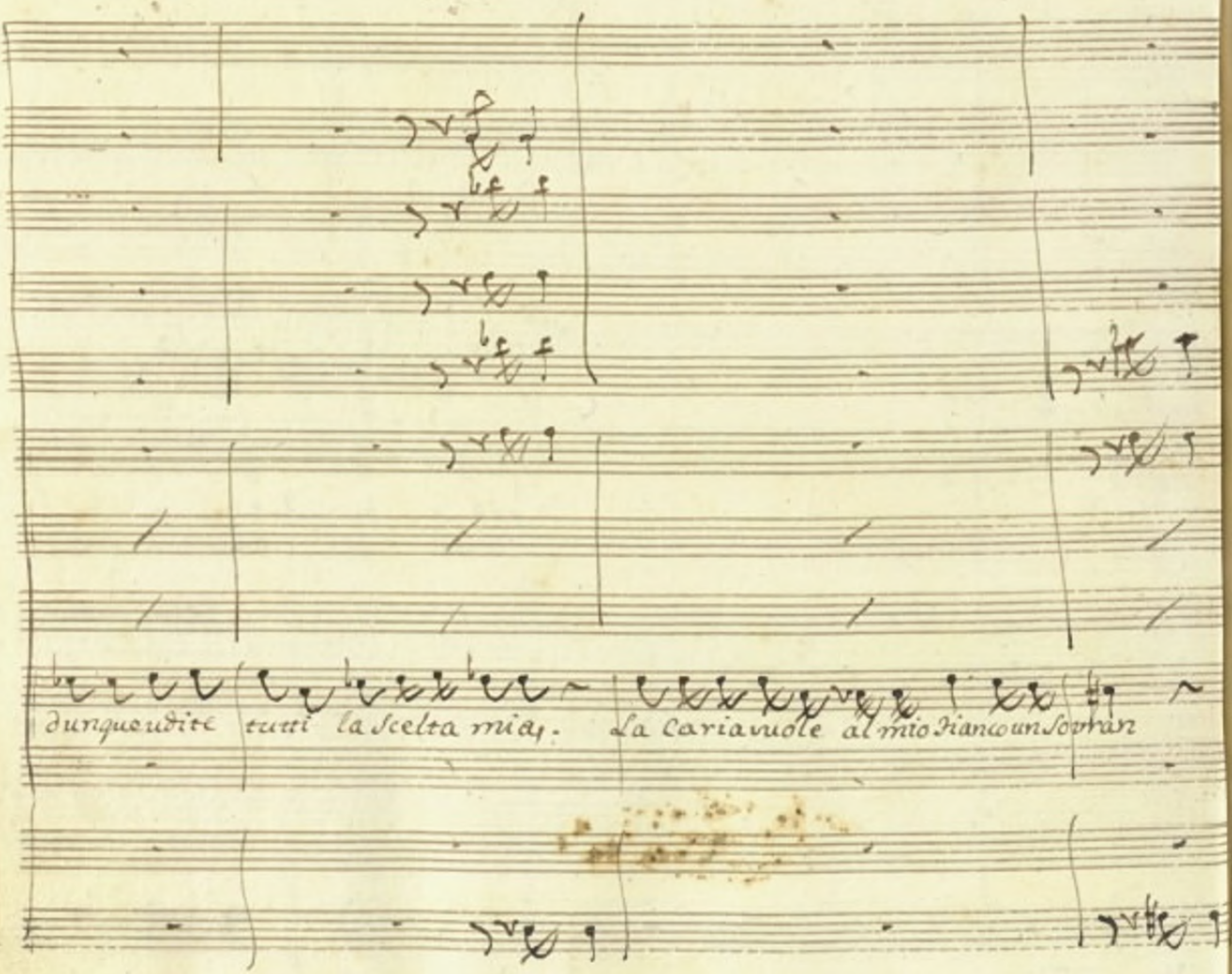
Tutto è tranquil

ardor — d'un dolce ardor

ten. cres.

Rec:vo


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

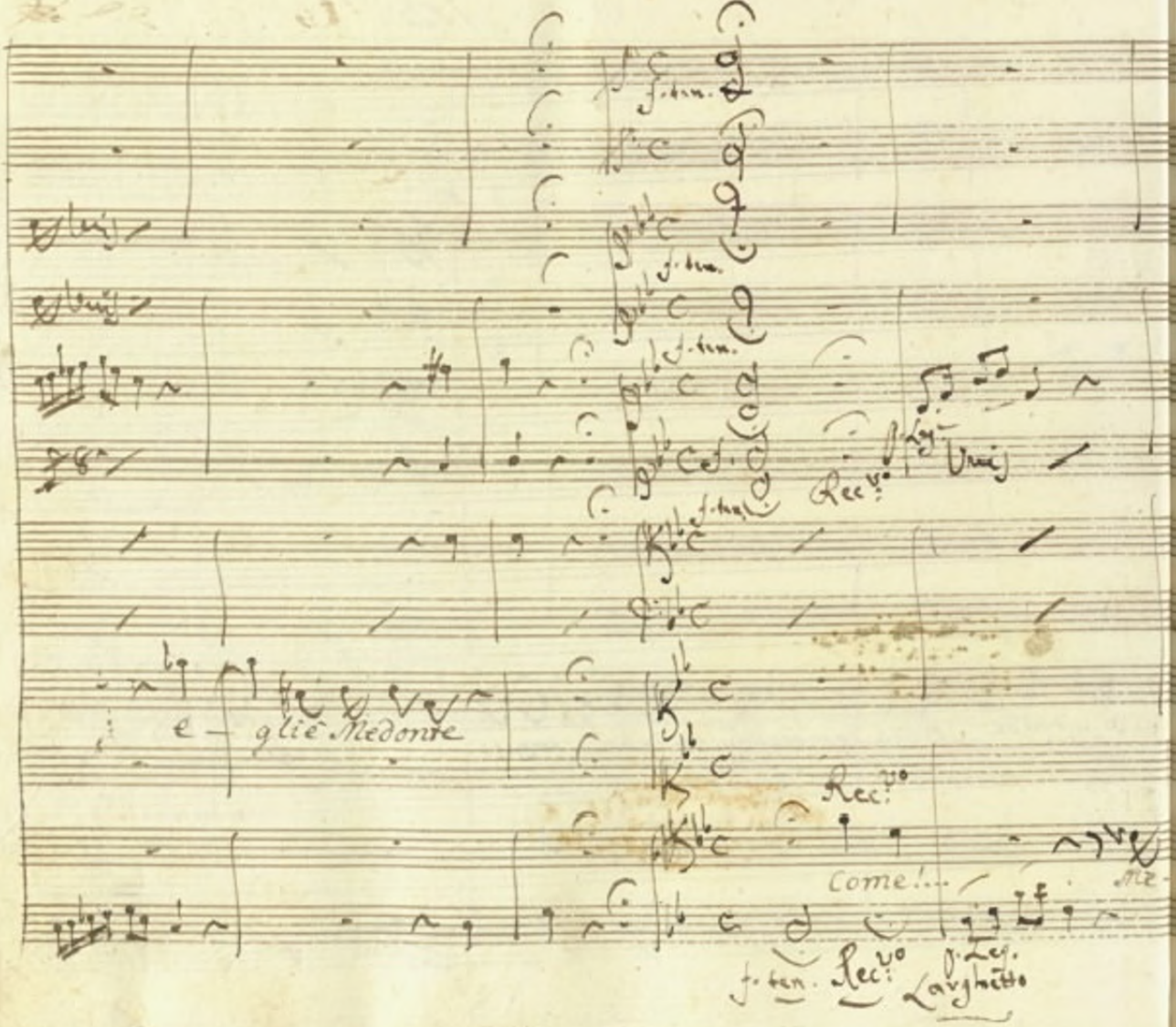

dunque udite tutti la Scelta mia. La Caria vuole al mio fianco un Sovran

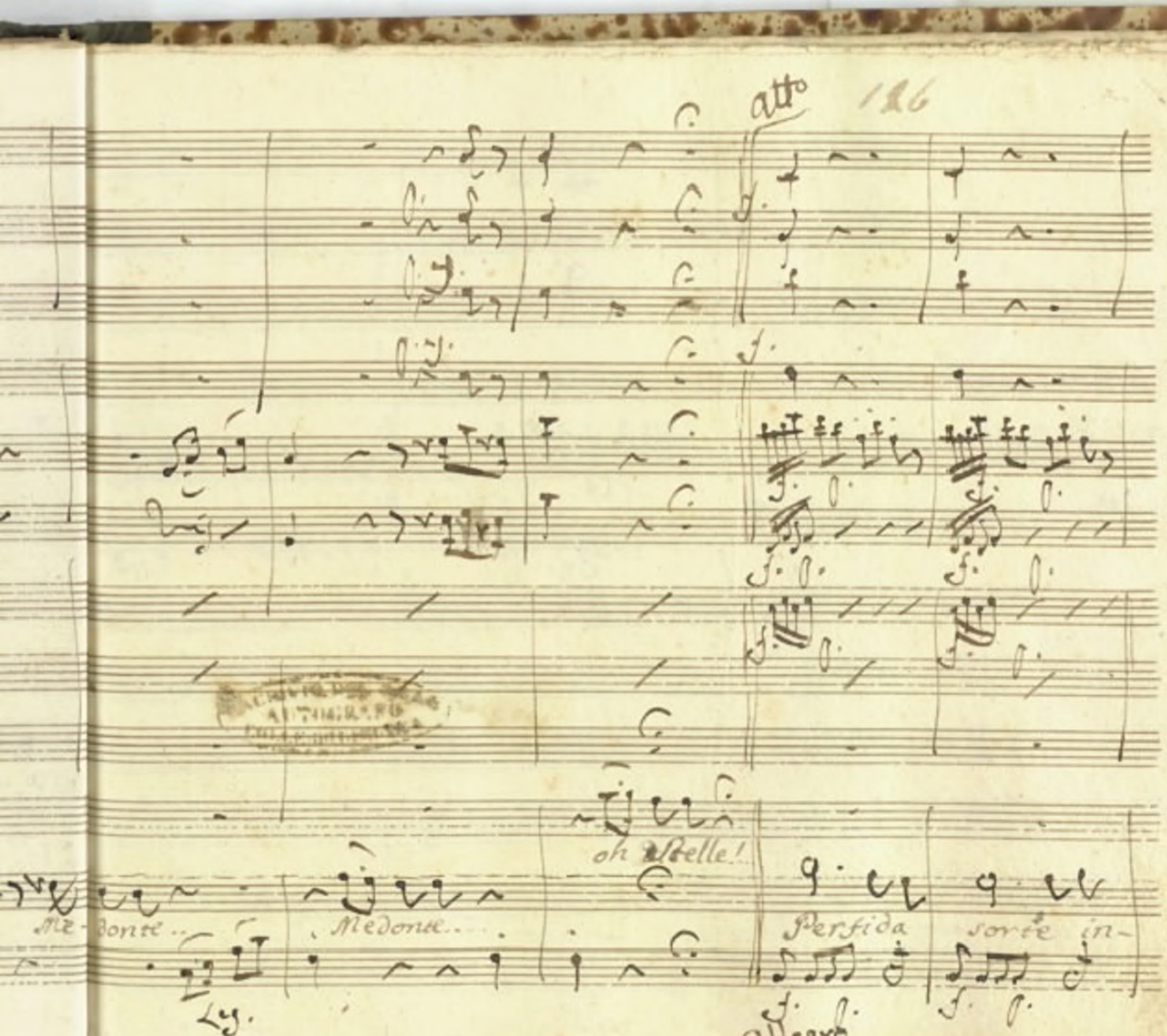
8a sotto

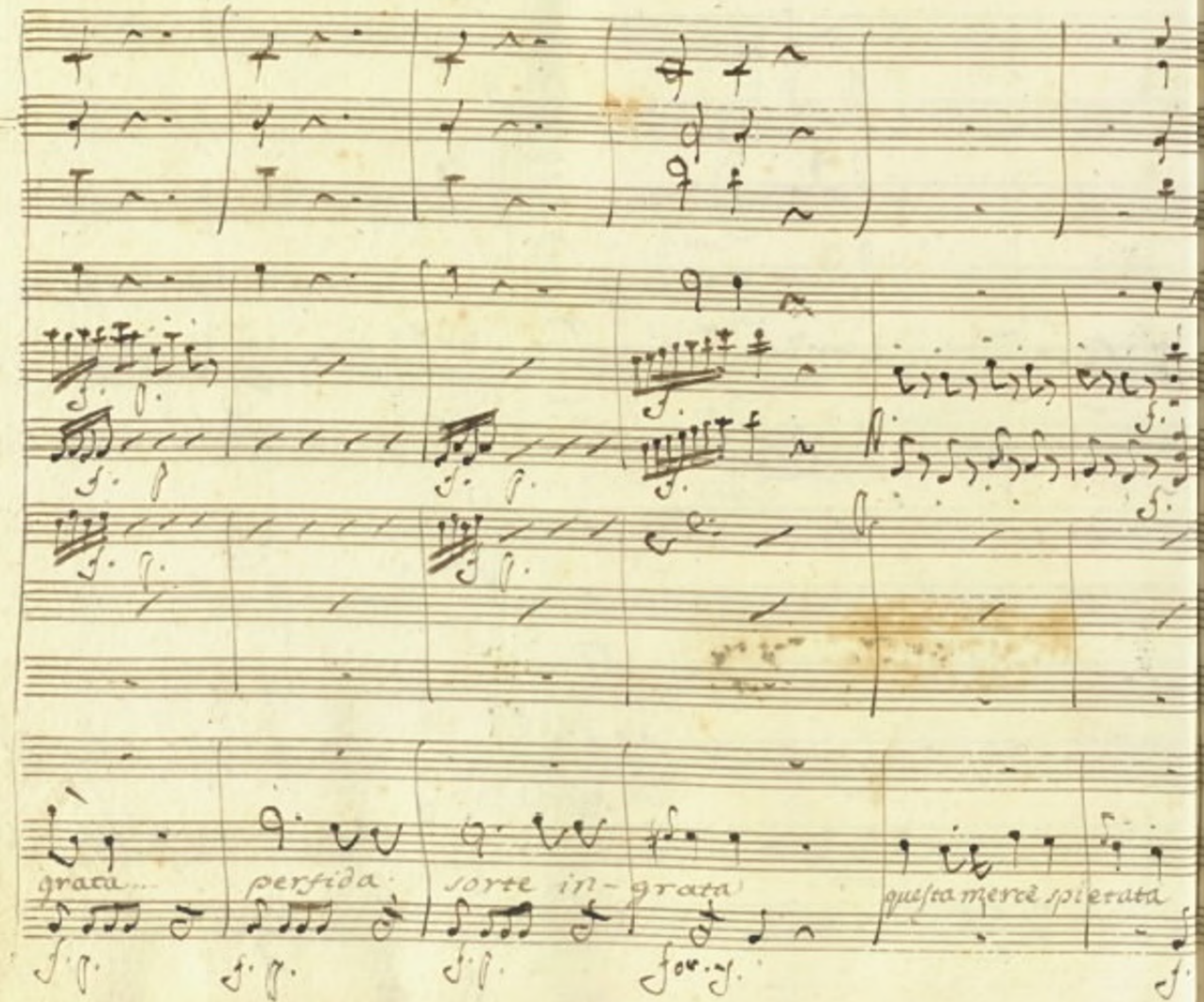
cui di virtude cinga sempre il fulgor la bella fronte

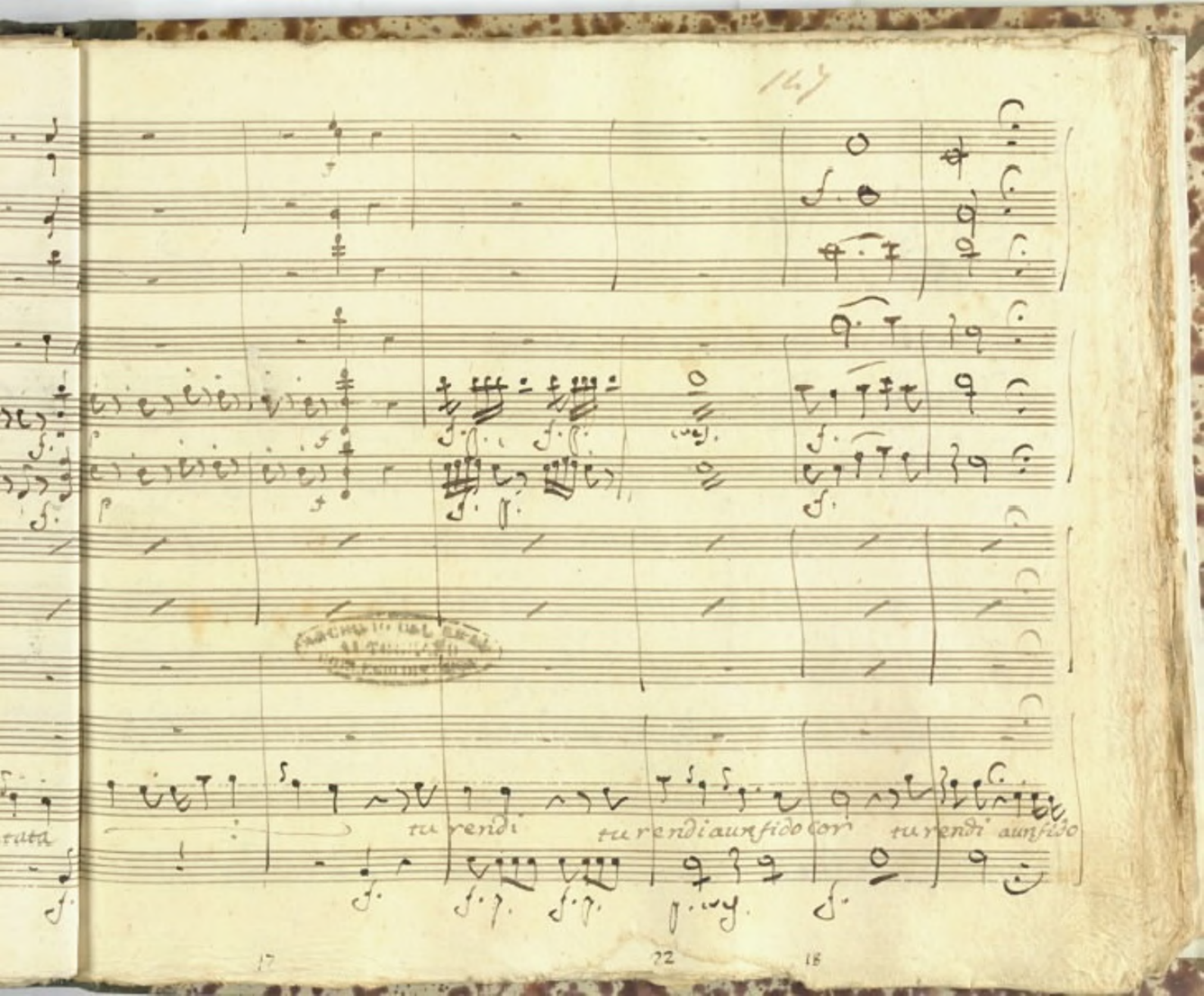
se tale il brama: hò scelto

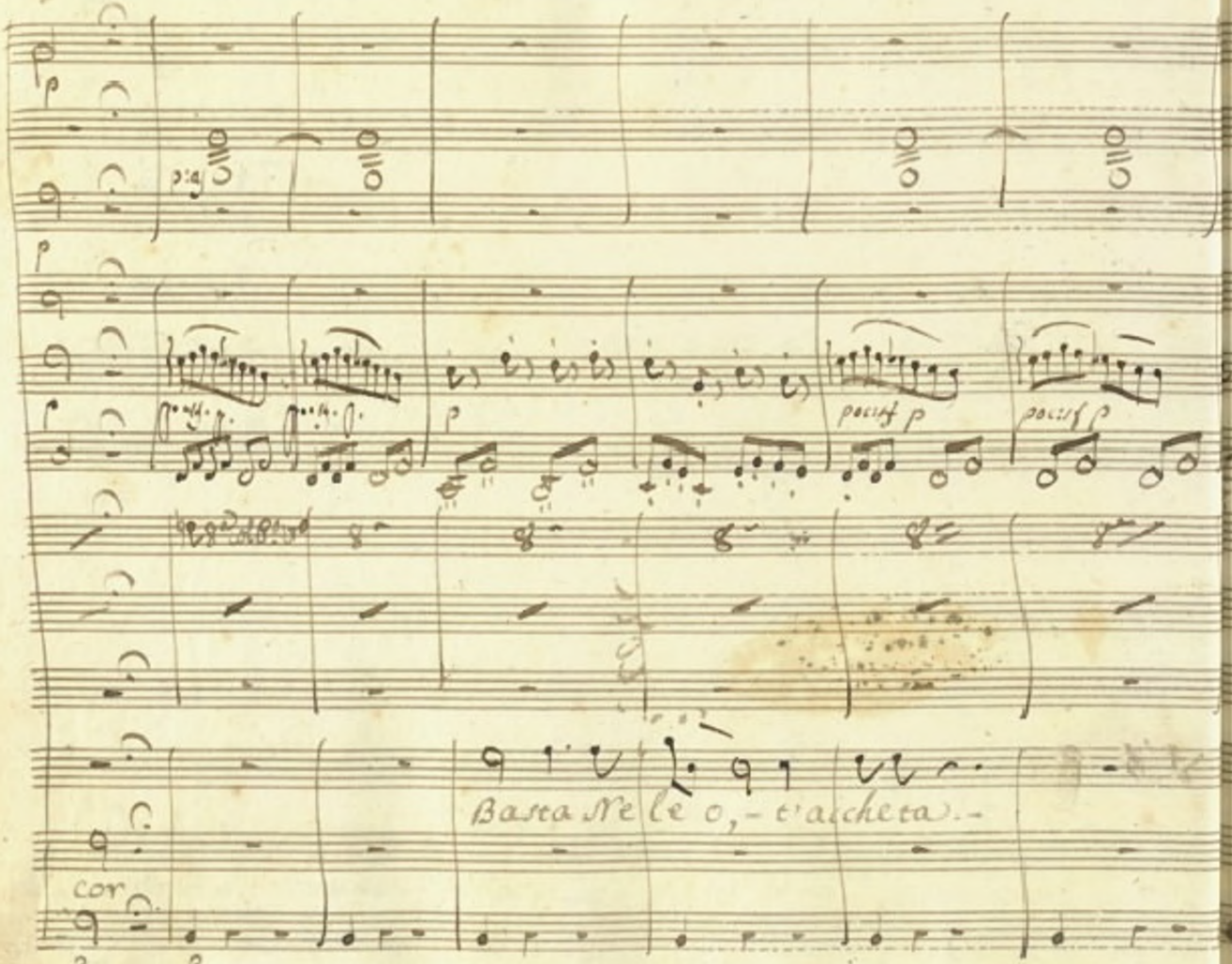
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO


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


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


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


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



p

p

p

p

p

pocisf p

pocisf p

Basta Ne le o, - t'acheta. -

cor

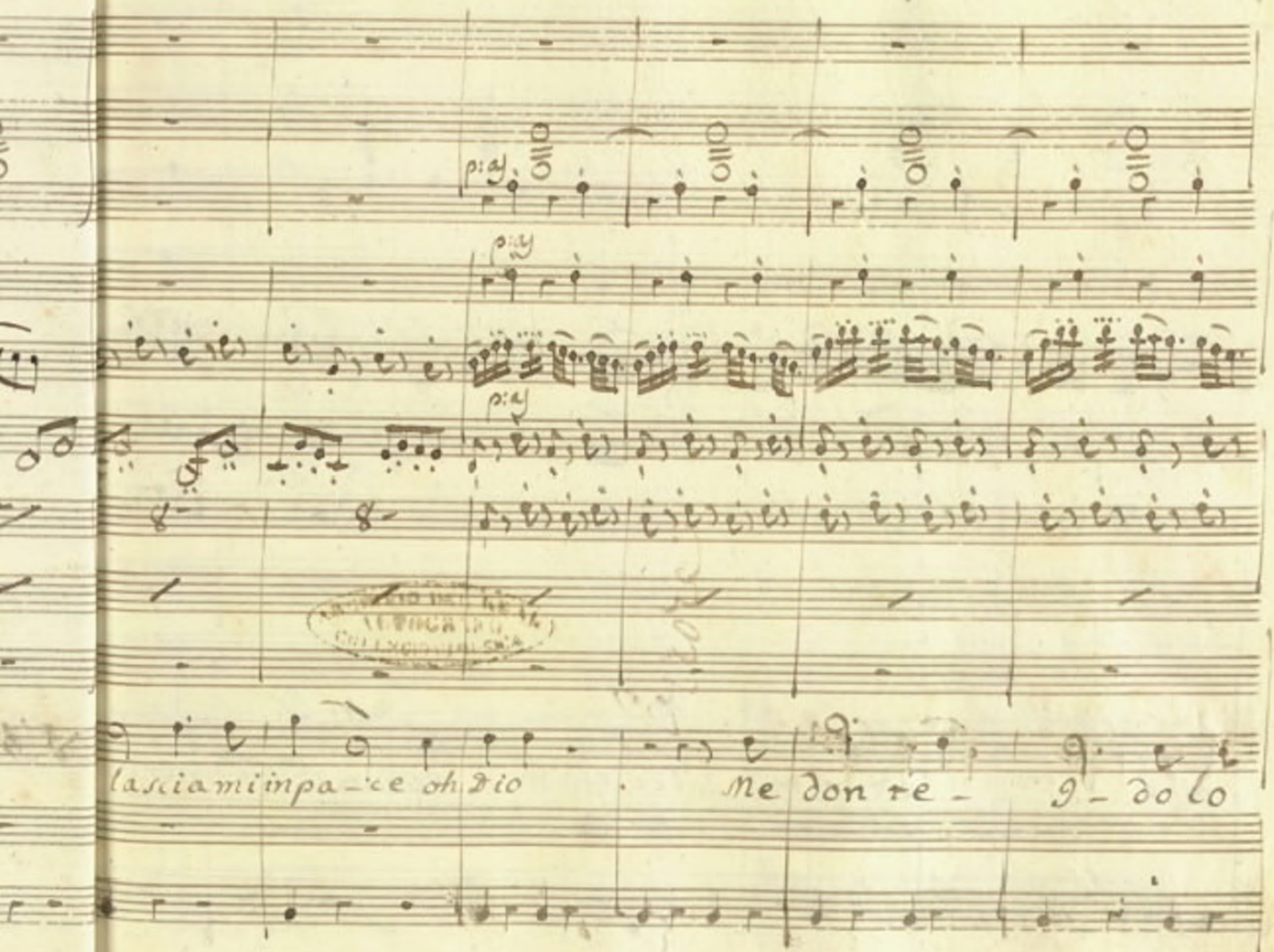
p

p

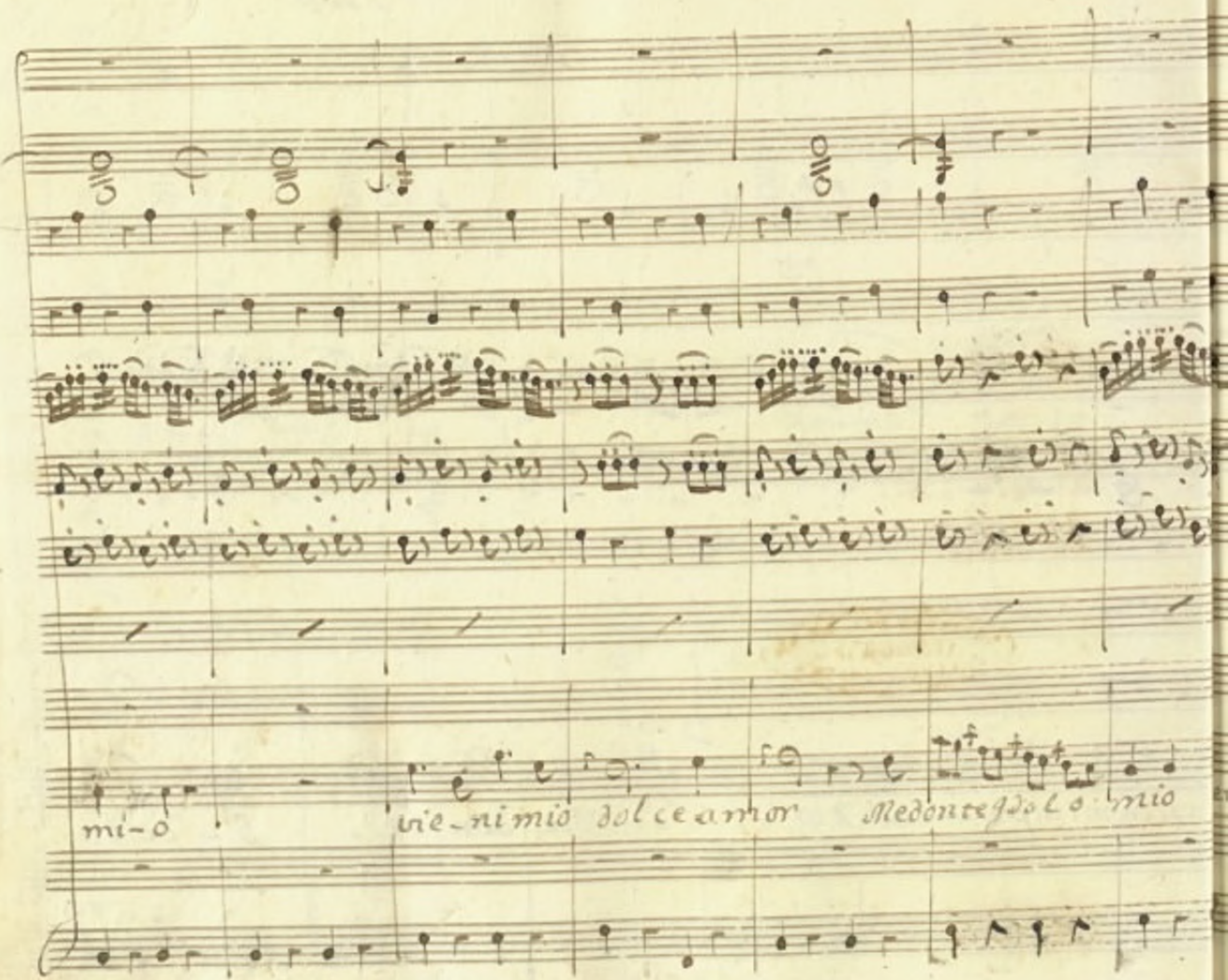
p:as

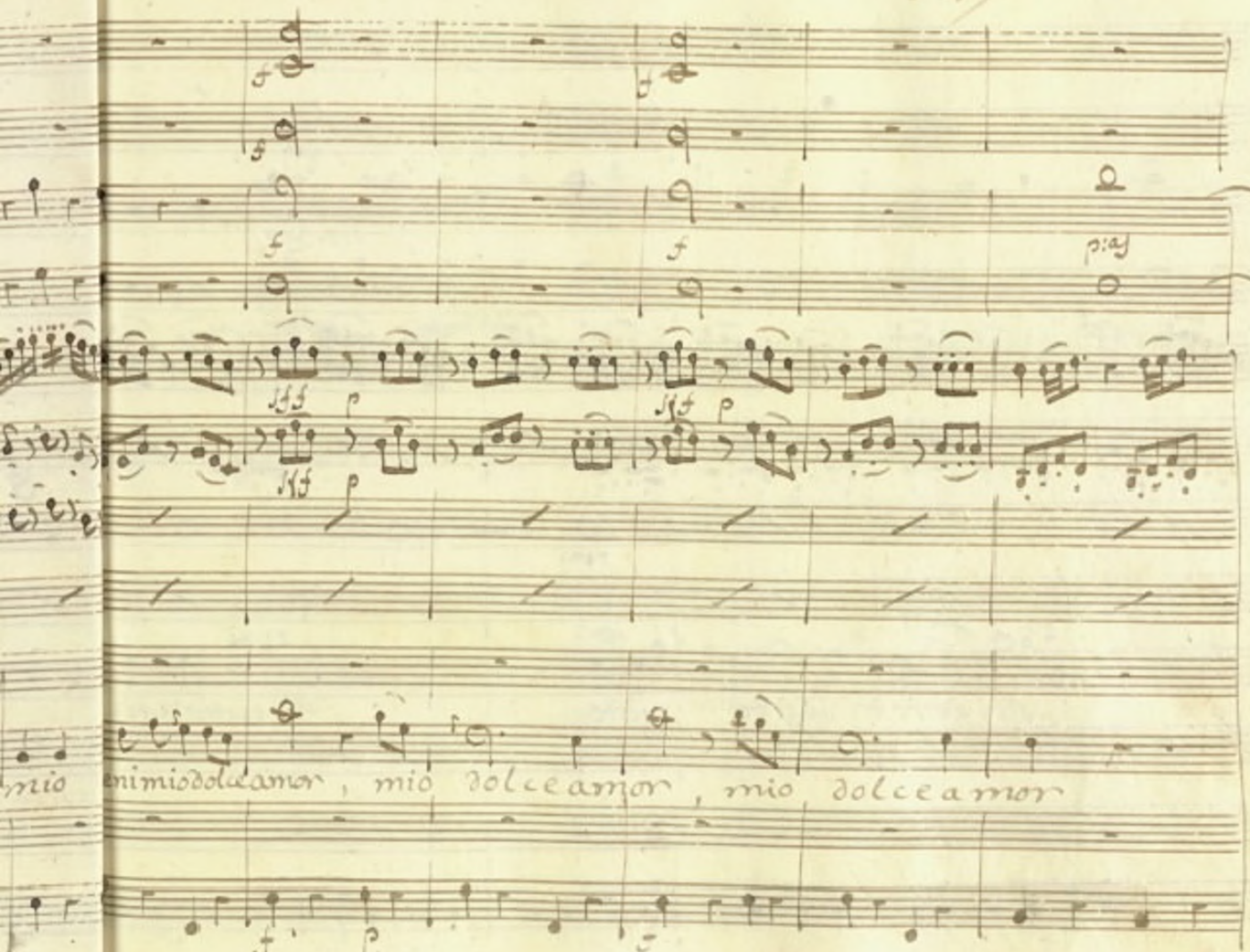
p:as

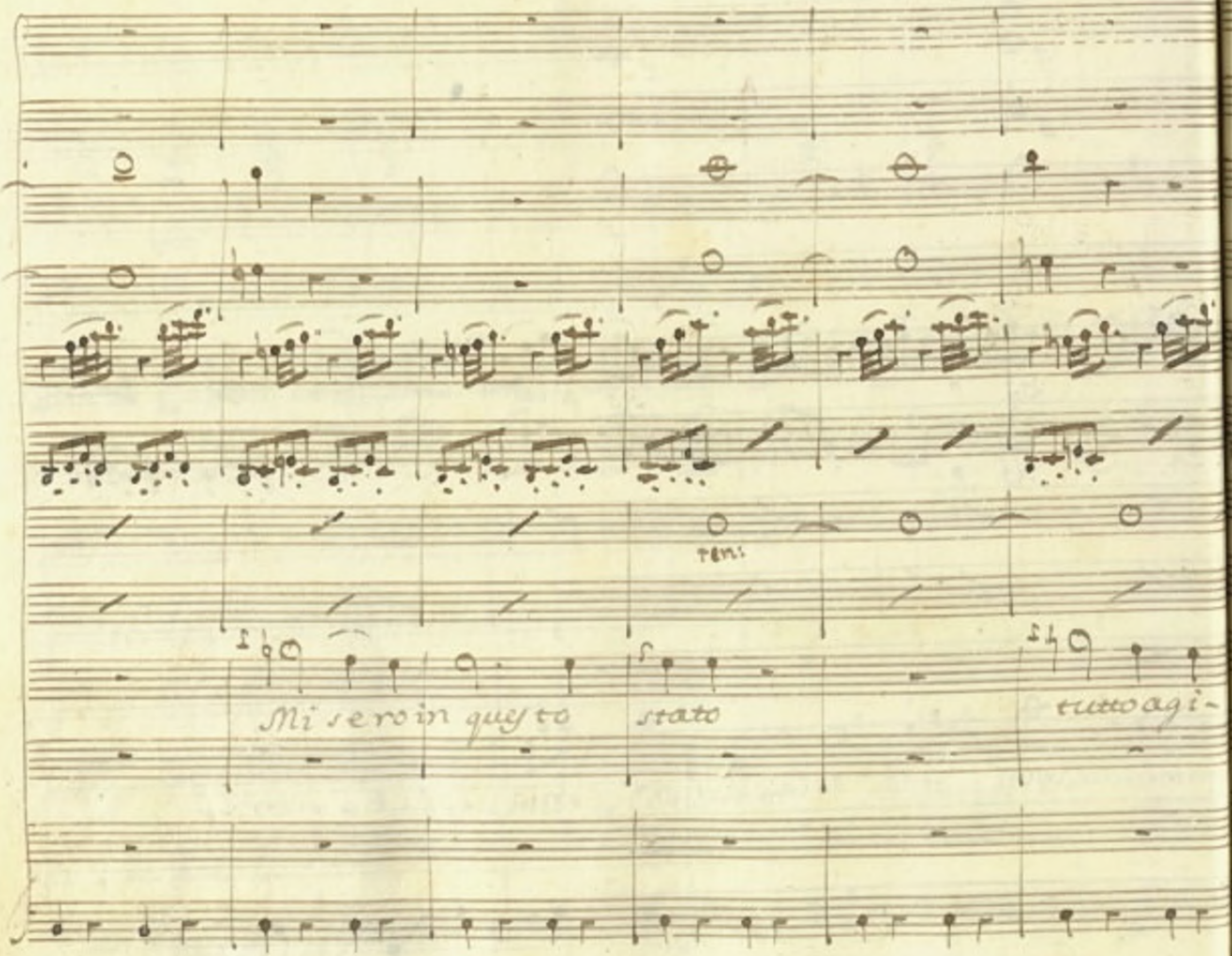
p:as

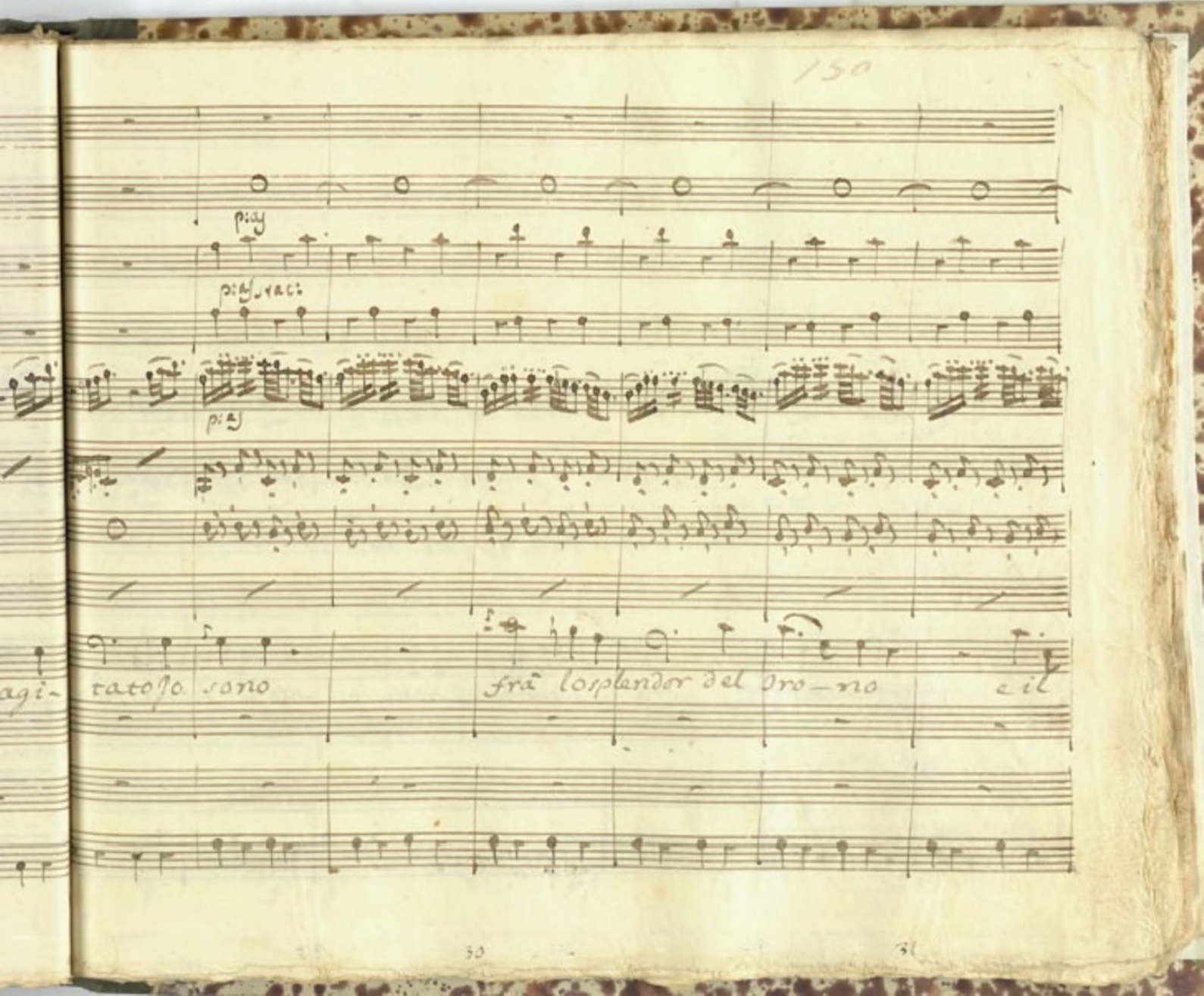


lasciami in pa-ce oh Dio . Me don re- I-do lo


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


mio
nimiodolcamor, mio dolceamor, mio dolceamor


ten:
Mi sero in questo stato
tutto agi-



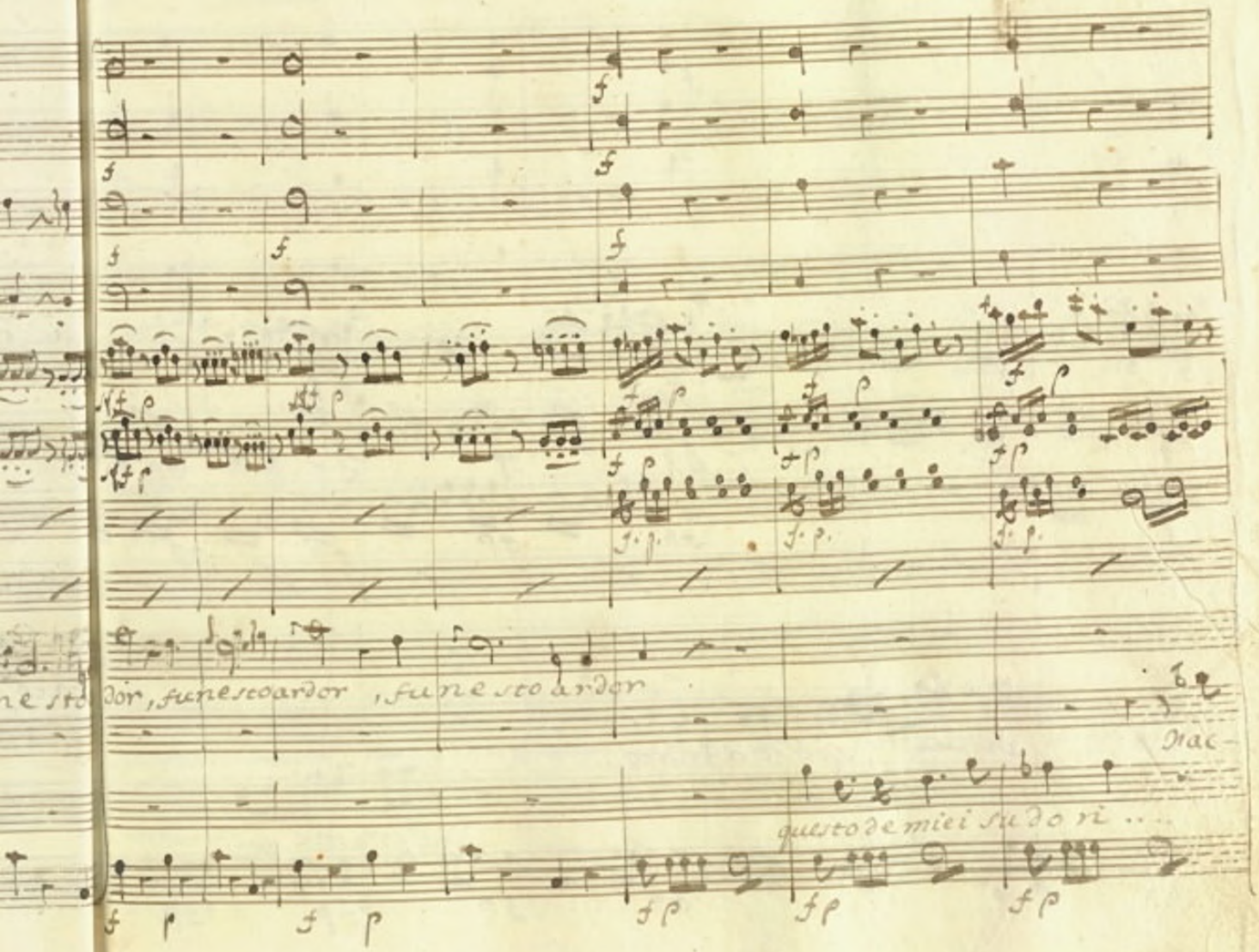
p:as

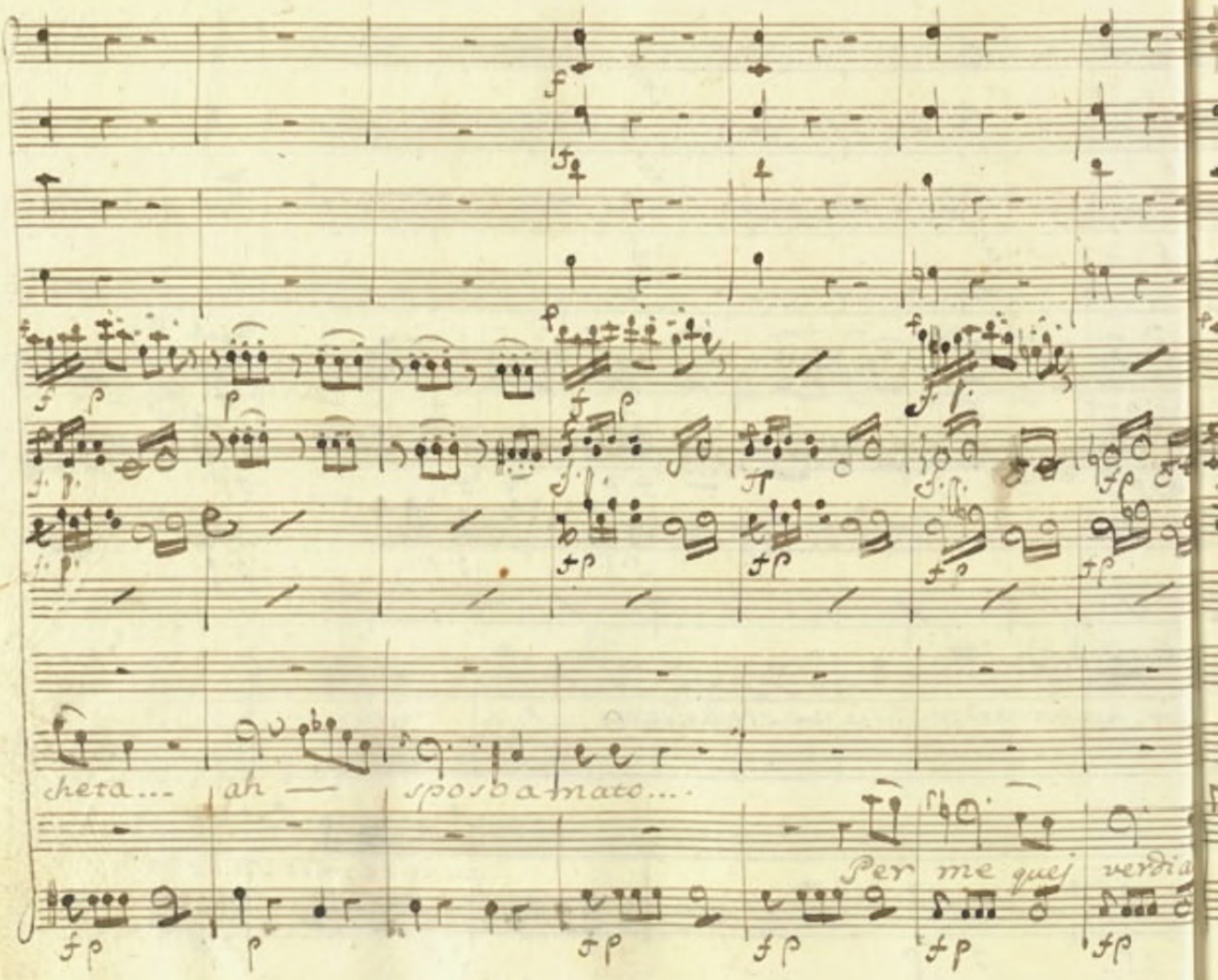
p:as rac:

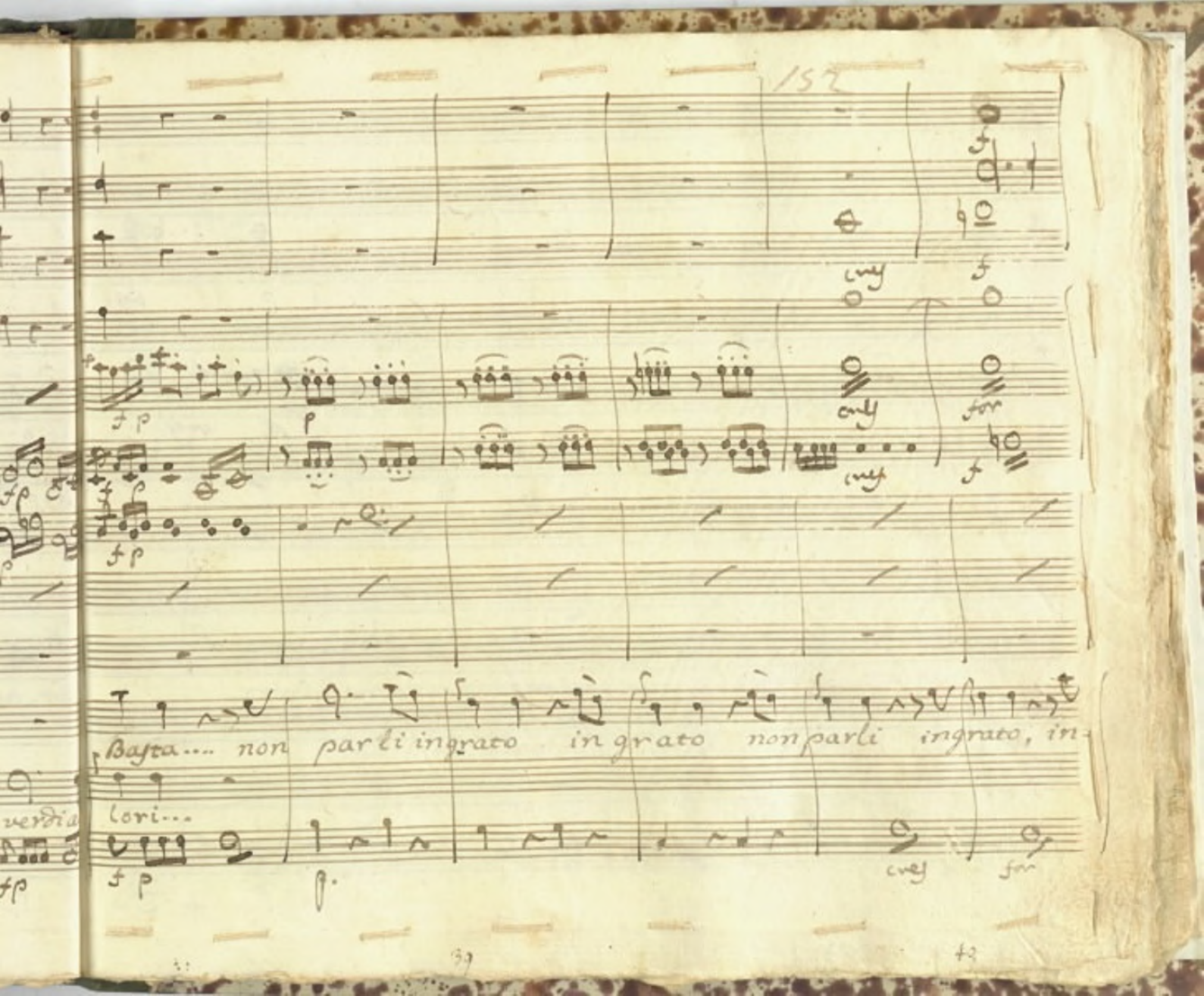
p:as

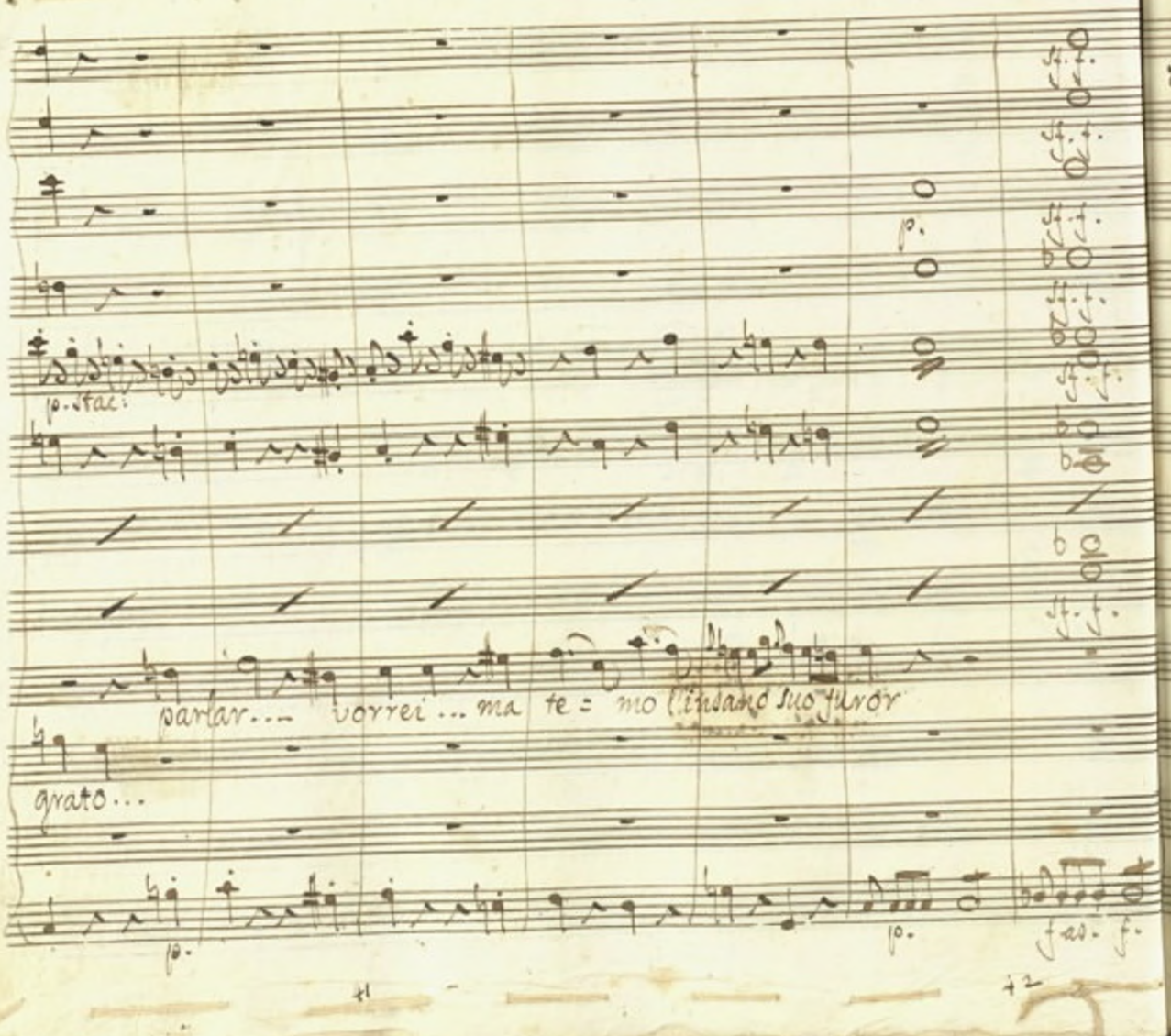
agi- tatoso sono frà lo splendor del Oro-no e il

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


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


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


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



p. stac:

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

grato...

p.

p.

sf. f.

sf. f.

sf. f.

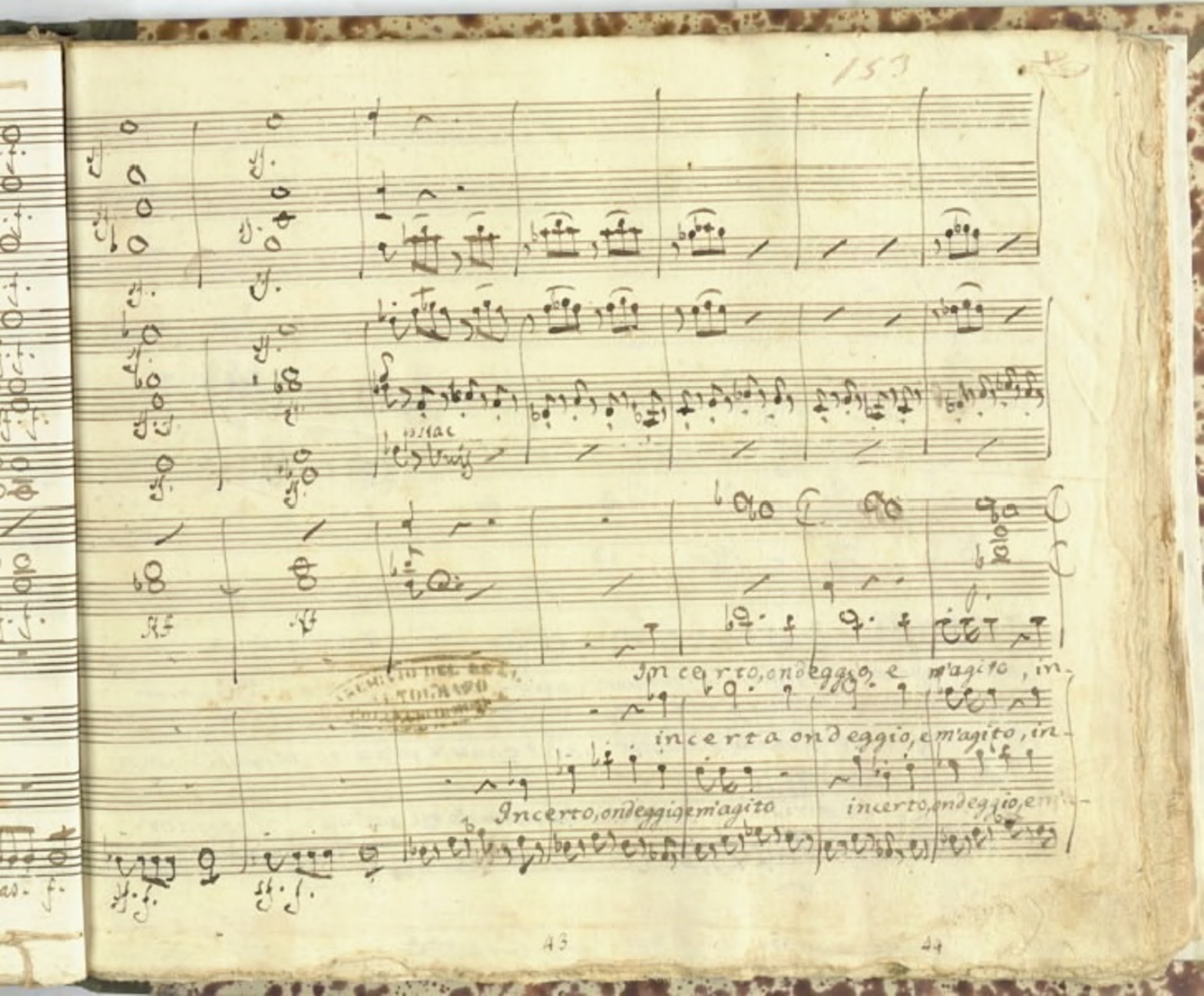
sf. f.

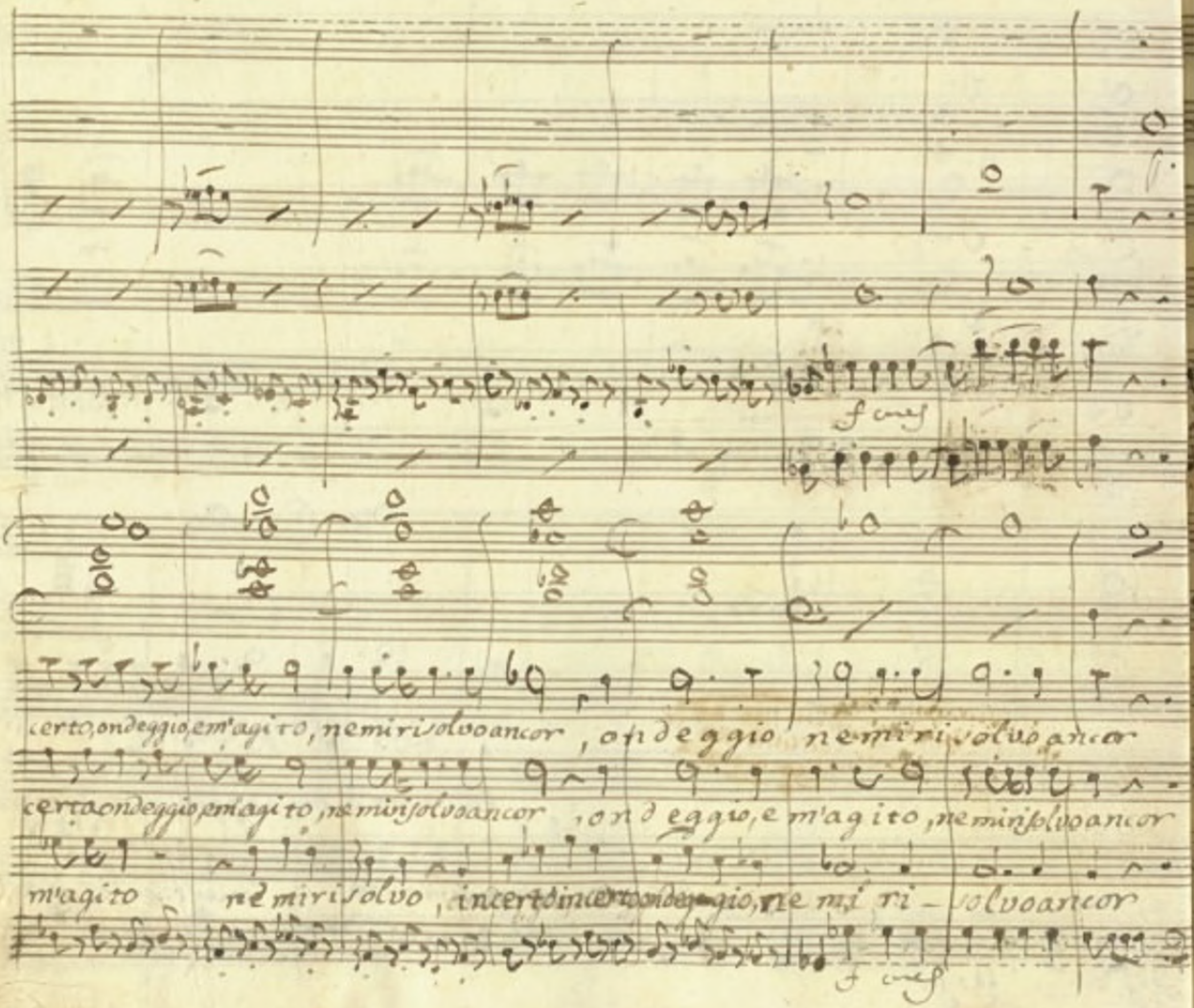
sf. f.

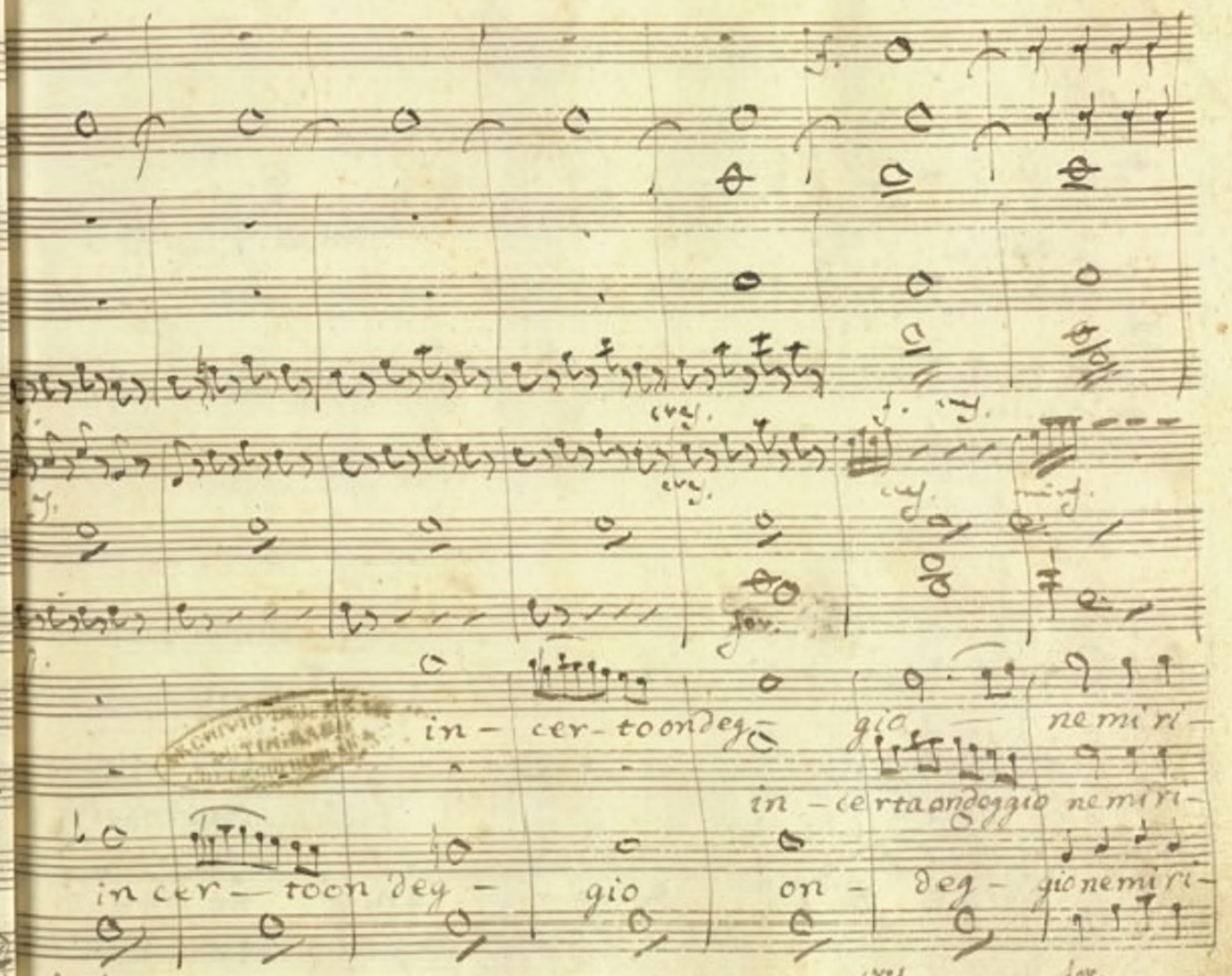
sf. f.

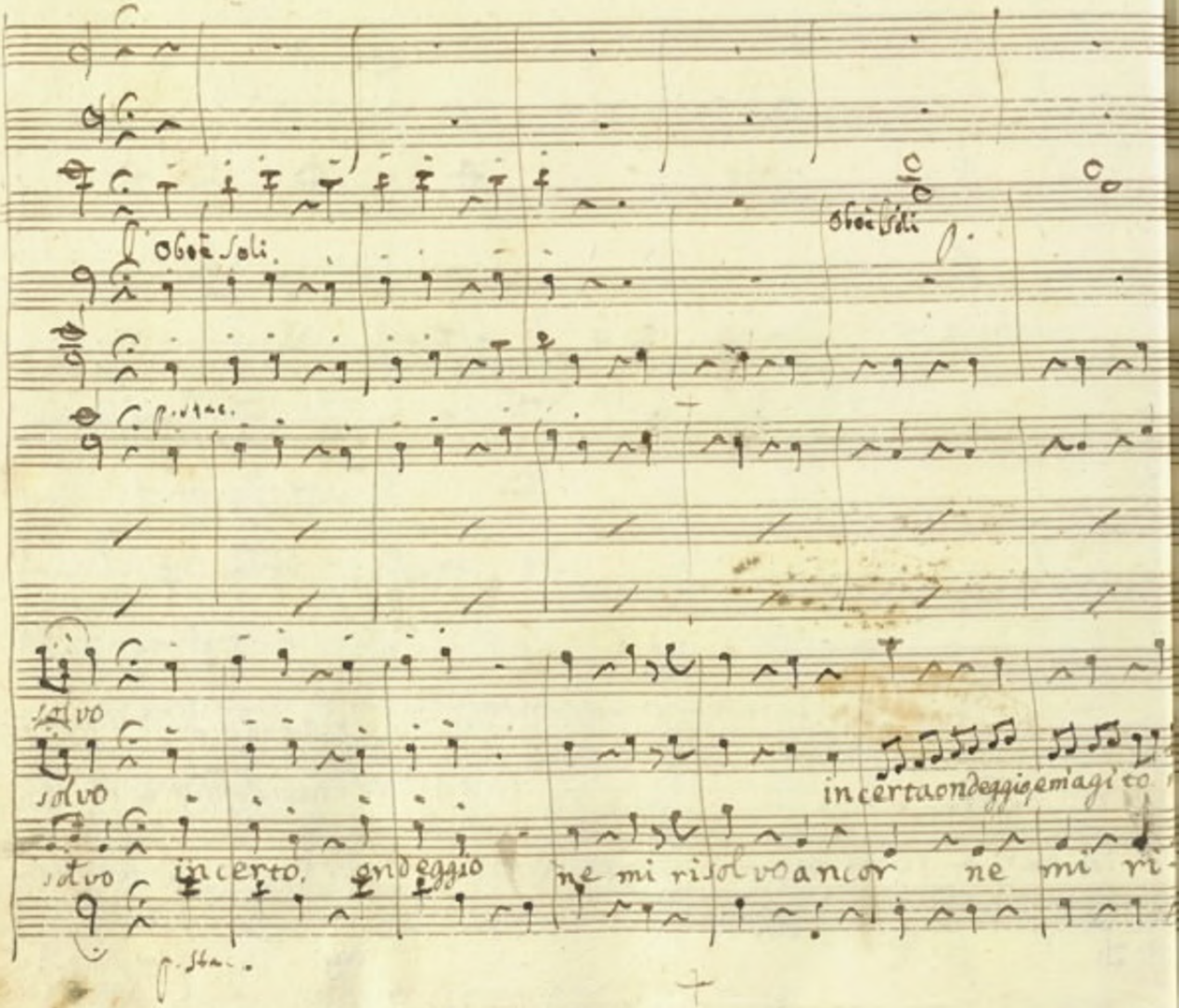
sf. f.

f as. f.


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


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


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



Oboè Soli

Oboè Soli

p. stac.

solvo

solvo

incerta ondeggio, e m'agito

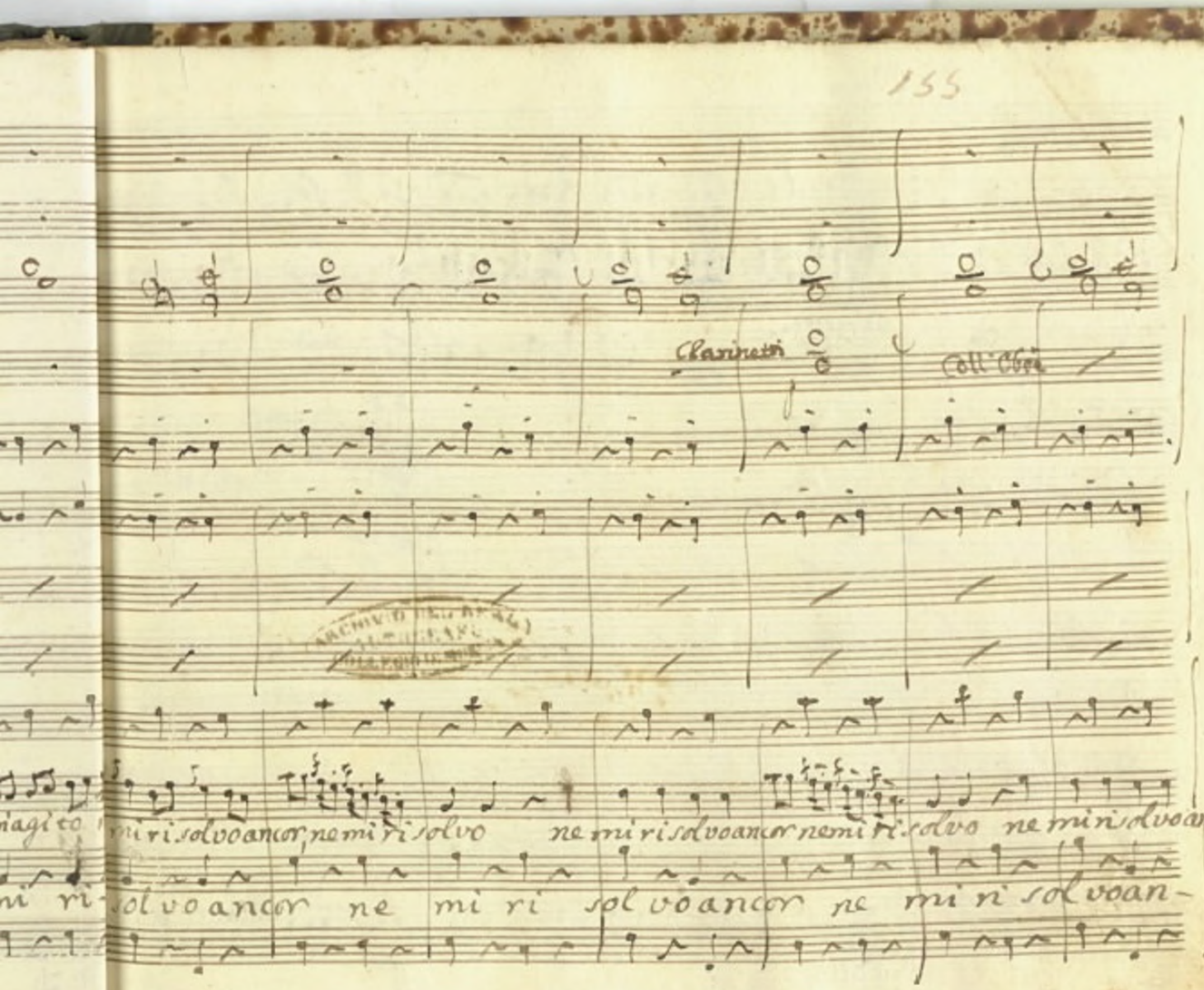
solvo incerto, ondeggio ne mi risolvo ancor ne mi ri-

p. stac.

Clarinetti

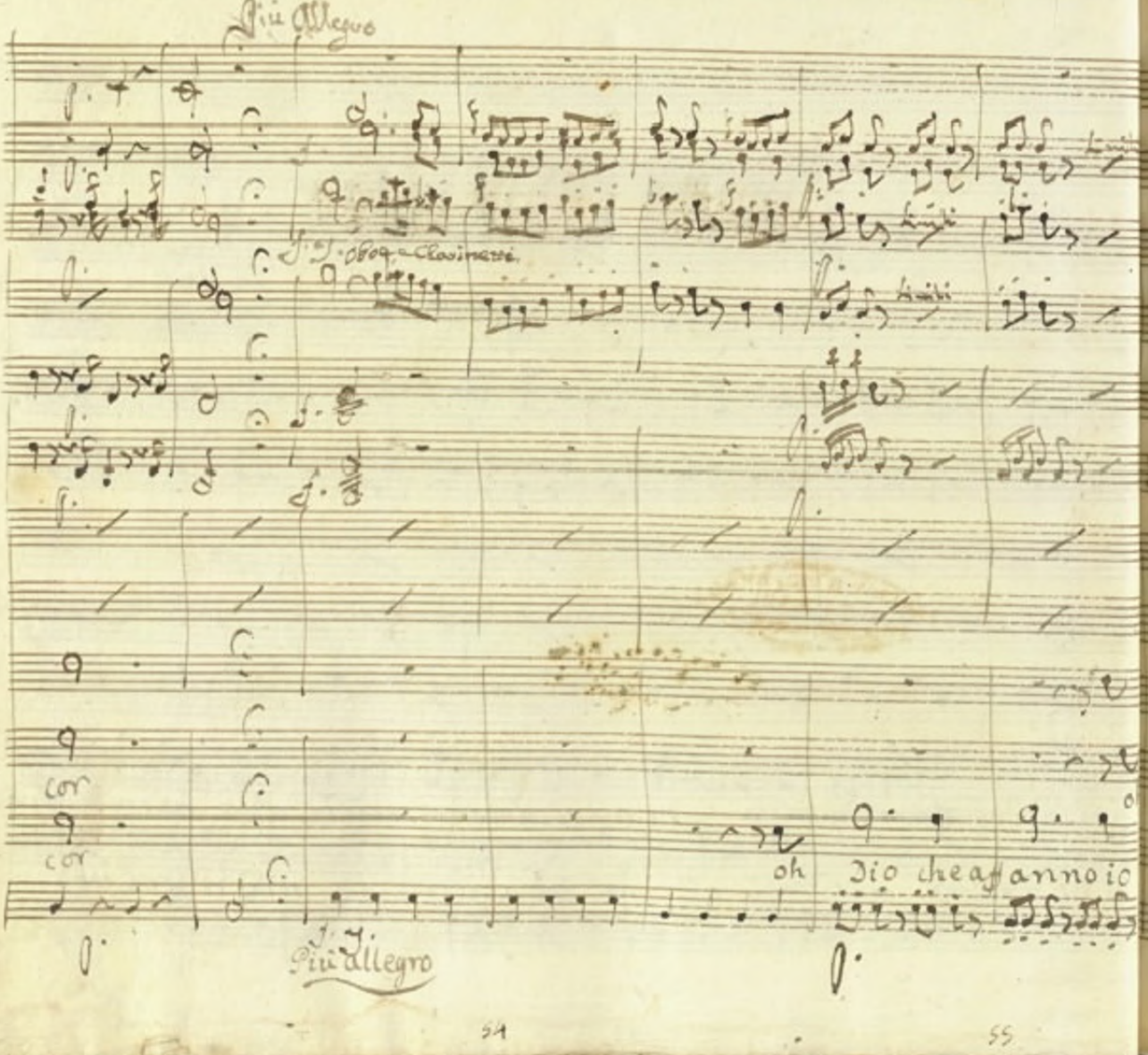
Coll'Oboe

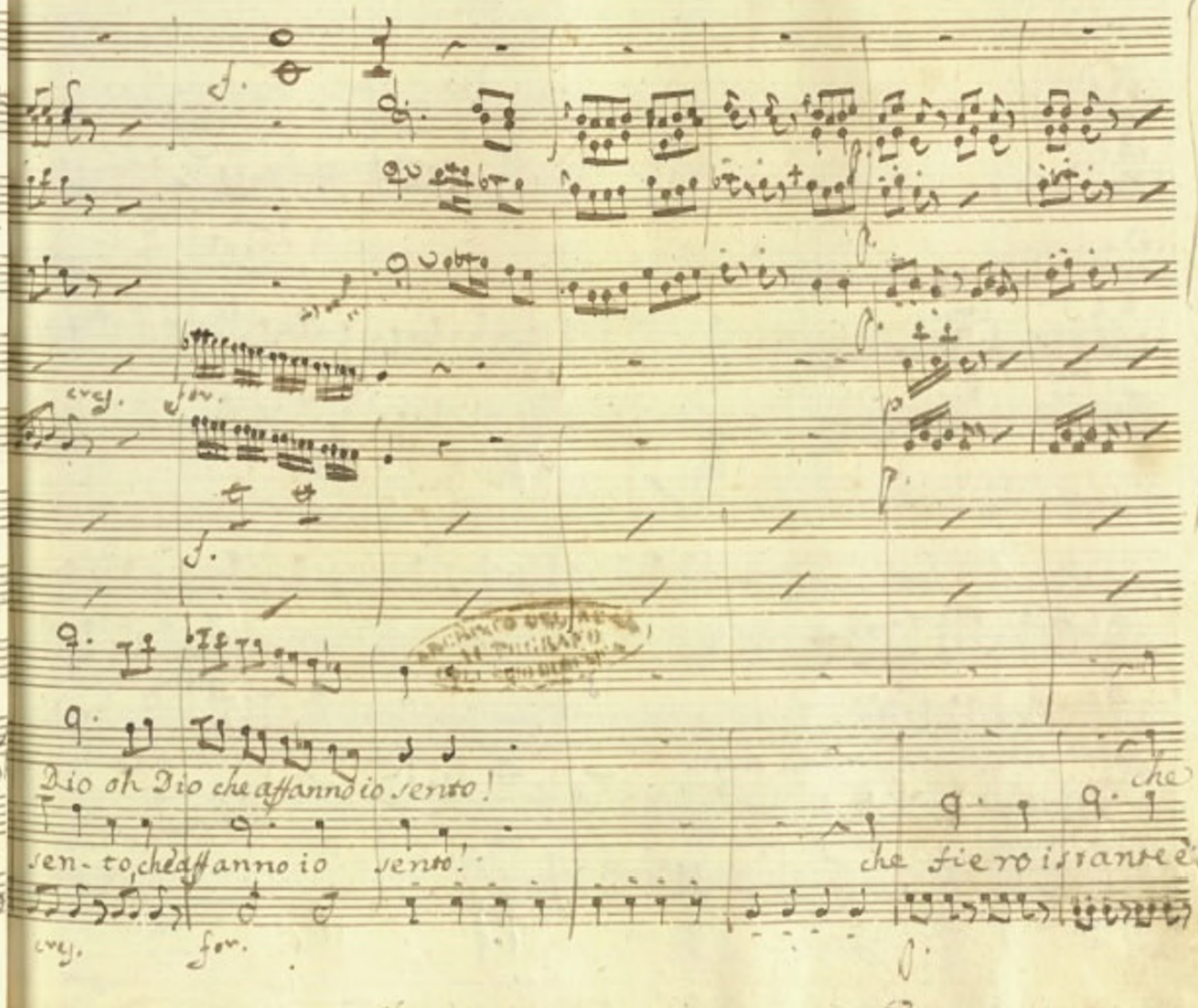
ARCHIVIO DEL REGIO ... COLLEGIO ...

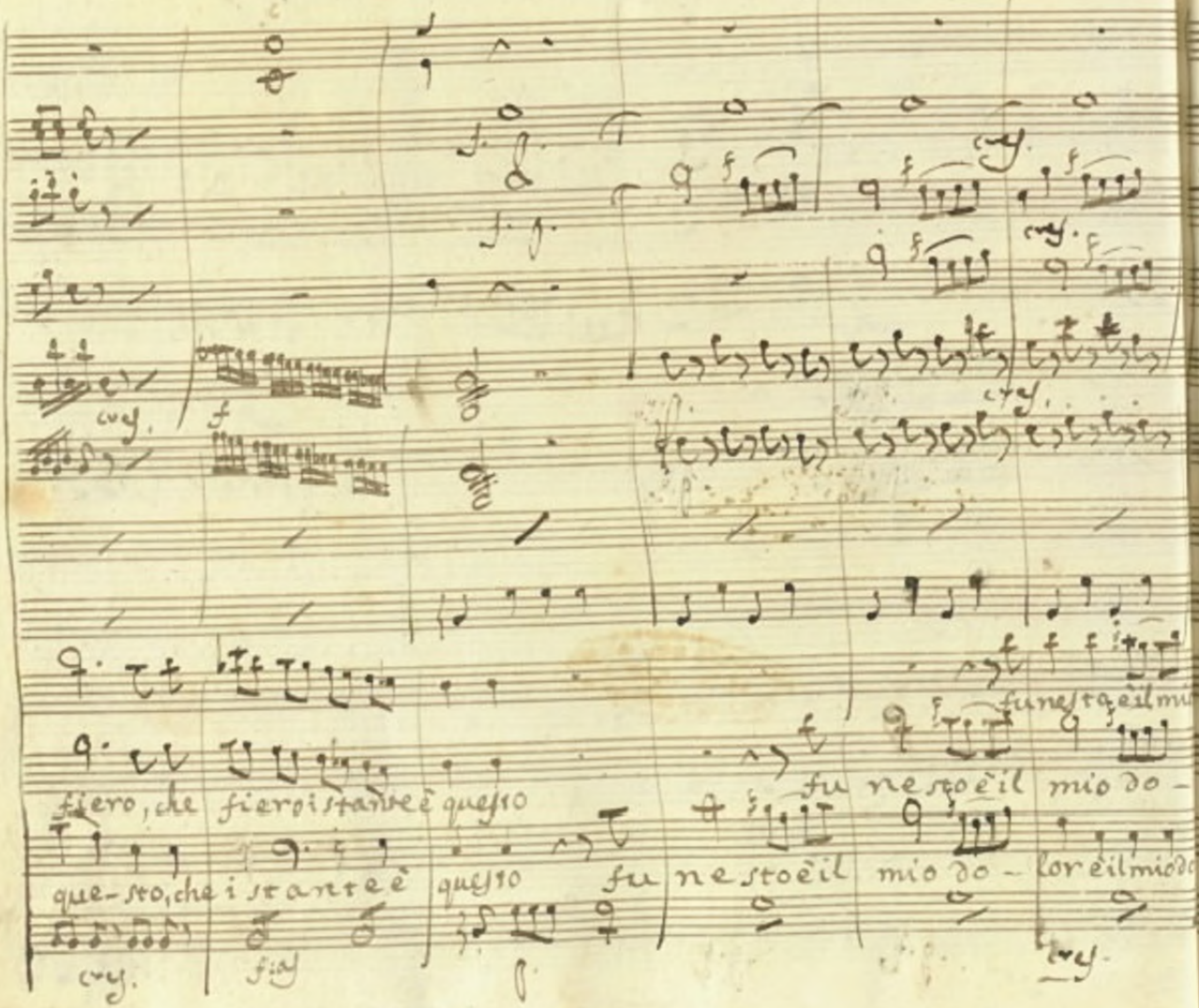


...iagi to mi ri solvo ancor, ne mi ri solvo ne mi ri solvo ancor ne mi ri solvo ne mi ri solvo an-

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


Più Allegro
Più Allegro
cor
cor
oh Dio che affanno io


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


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

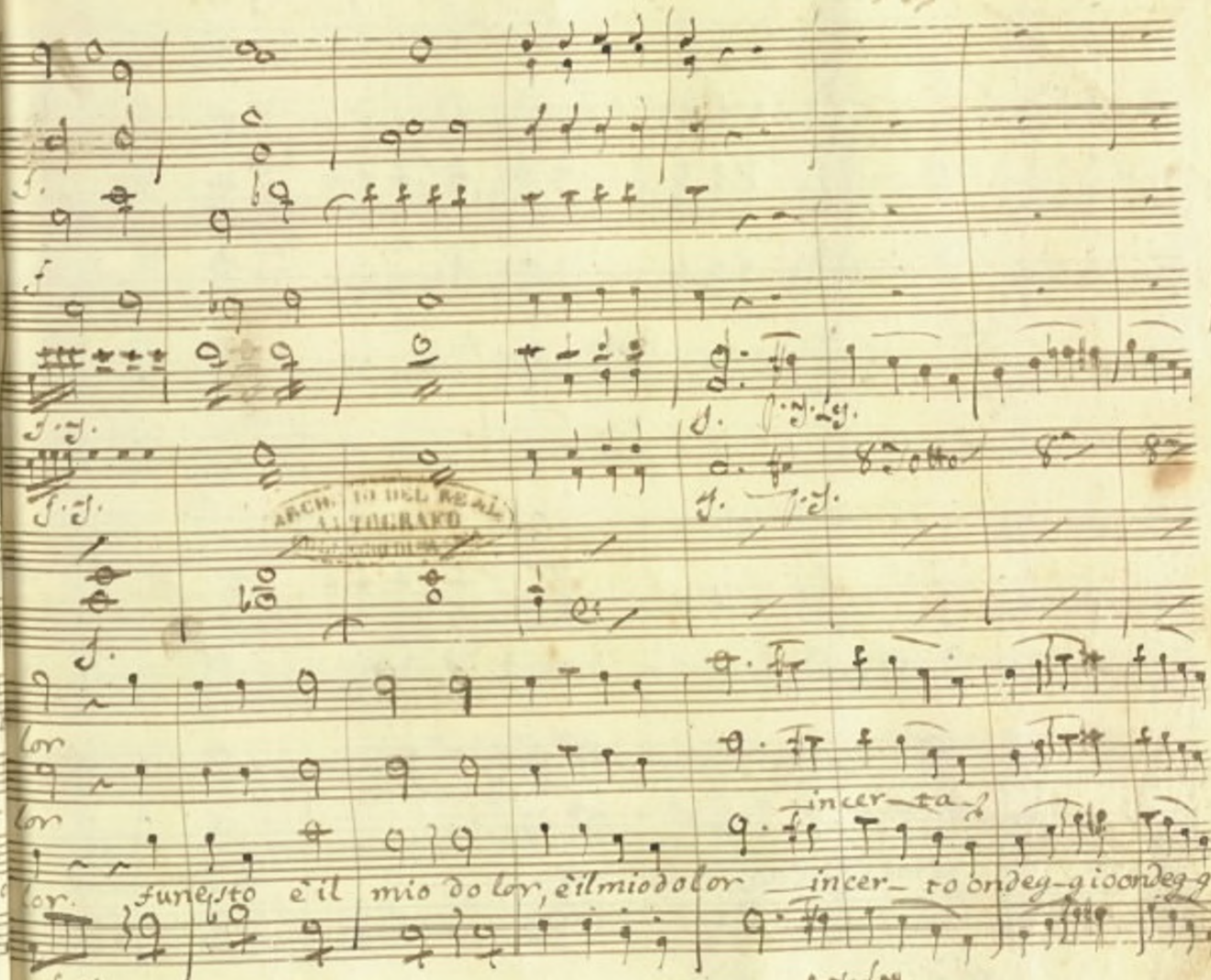
f.

f.

f. j.

f. j.

f. j. p. j. Leg.



f. j. p. j.

8va otto

f.

lor

lor

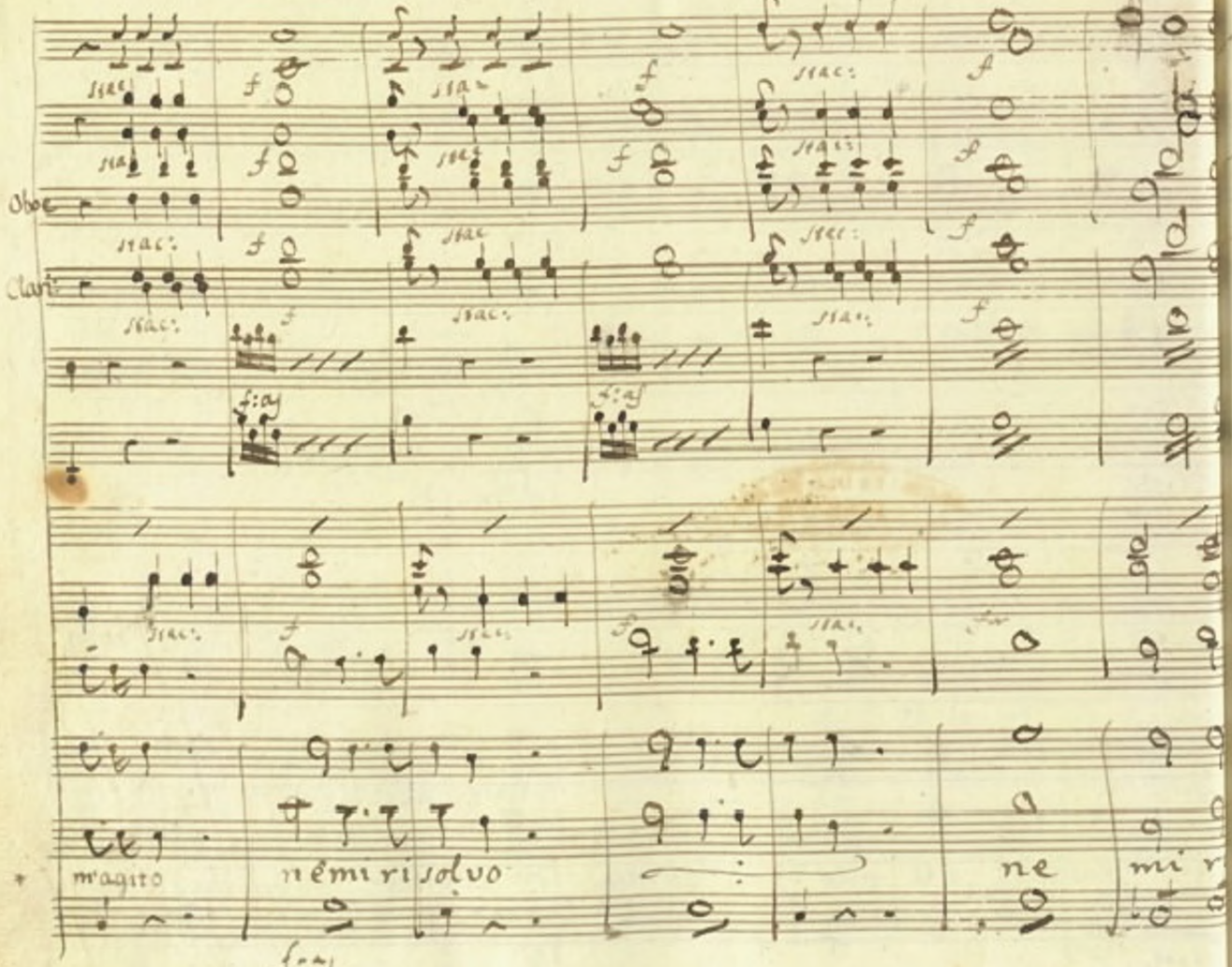
incer-ta

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

f. j.

p. j. Leg.

ARCH. DO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO



Oboe

Clari

stac:

f

f:as

m'agito

nemi risolvo

ne

mi r

f:as

cres

cres

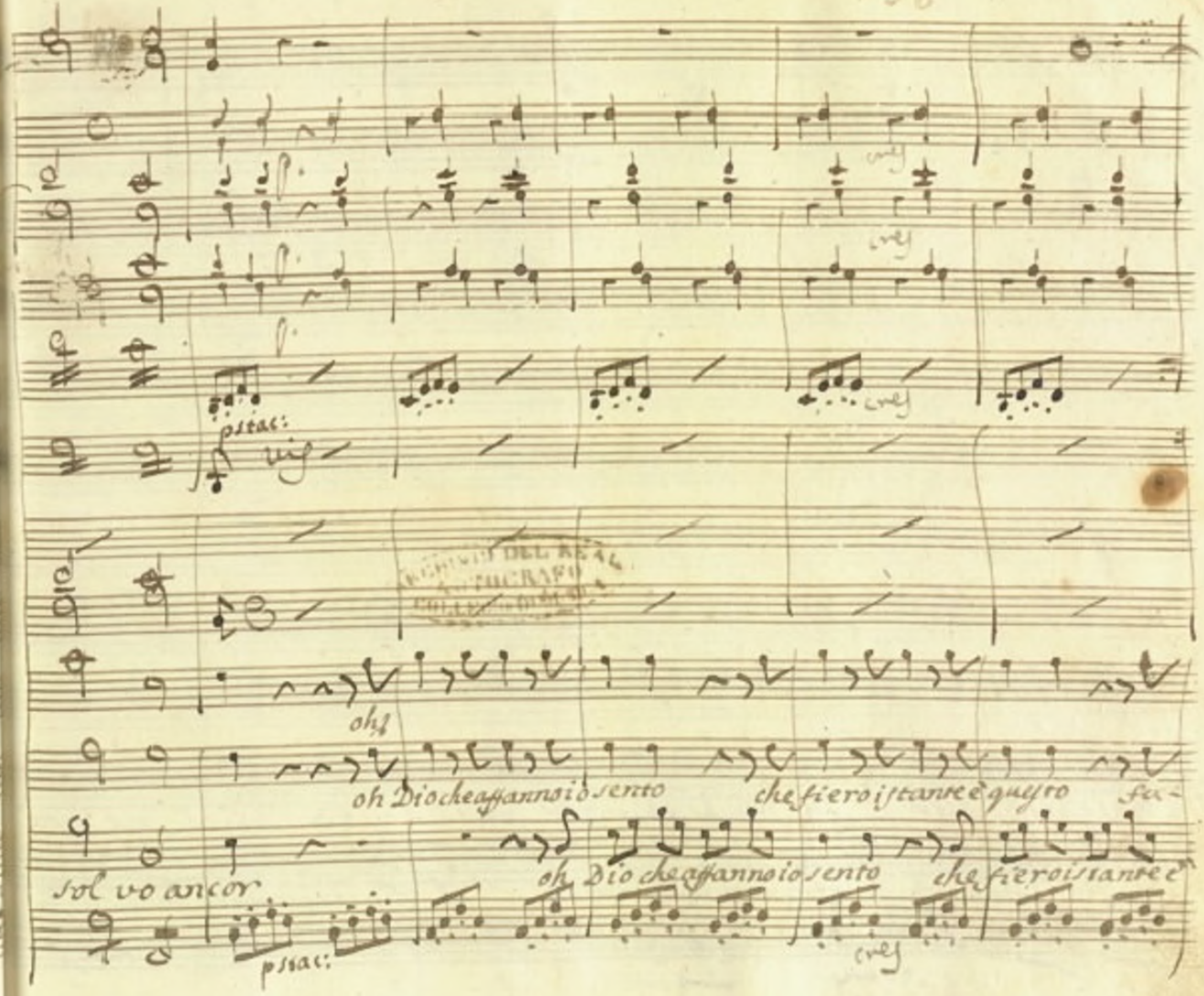
cres

pstac:

vis

ARCHIVIO DEL REAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

oh



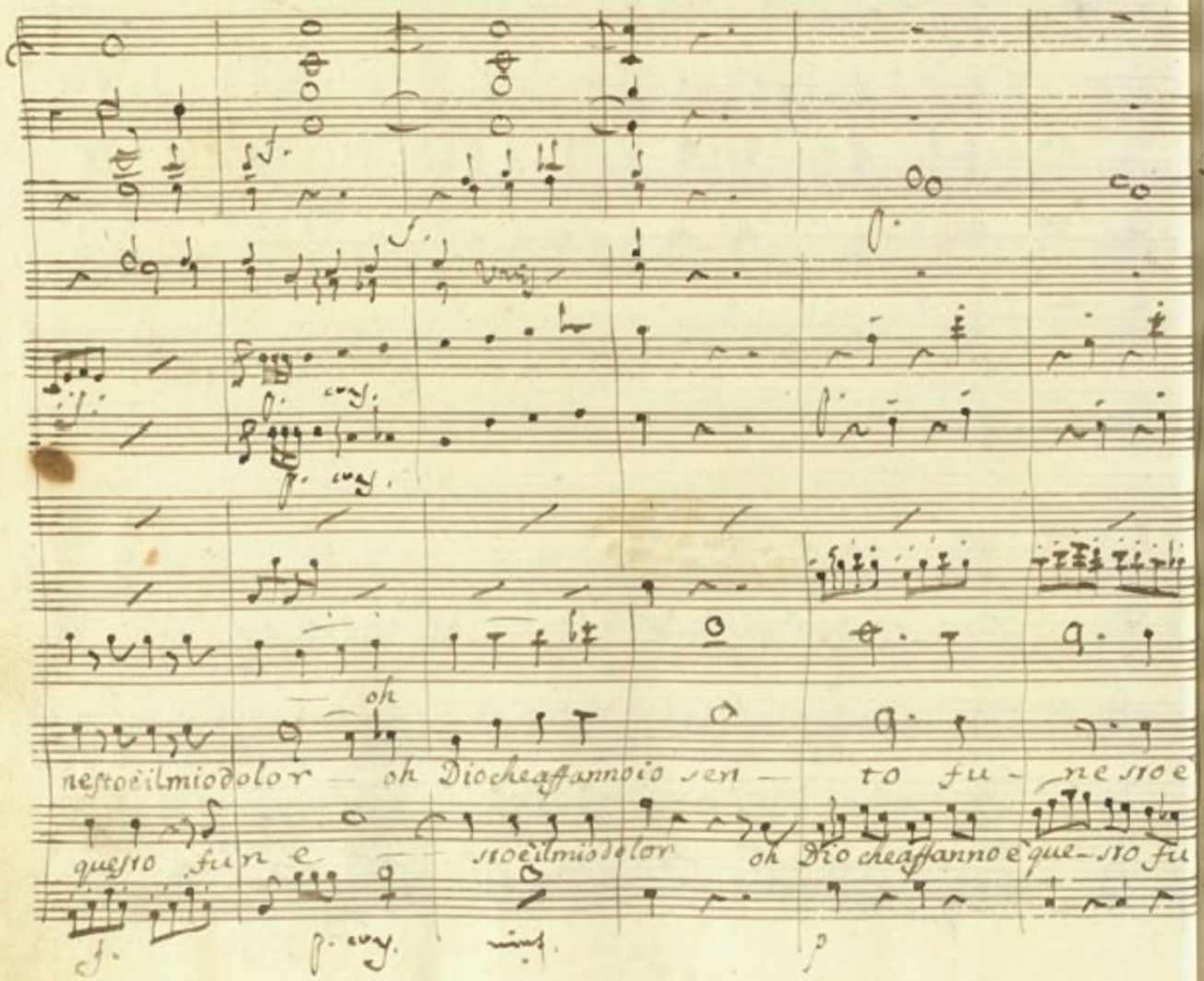
oh Dio che affanno io sento che fiero istante è questo fa-

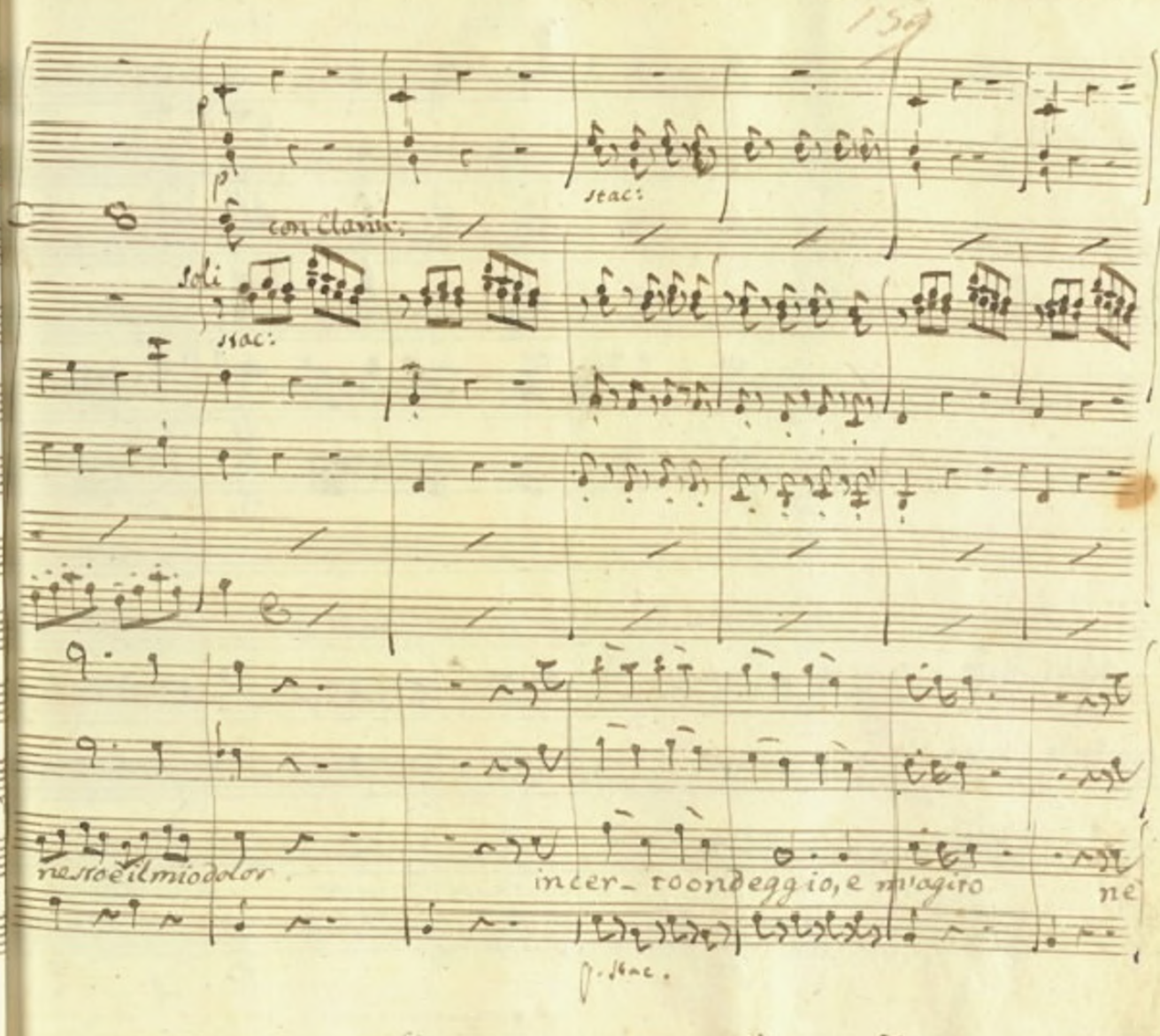
sol vo ancor

oh Dio che affanno io sento che fiero istante è

pstac:

cres


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



p

p

stac:

con Clarin:

soli

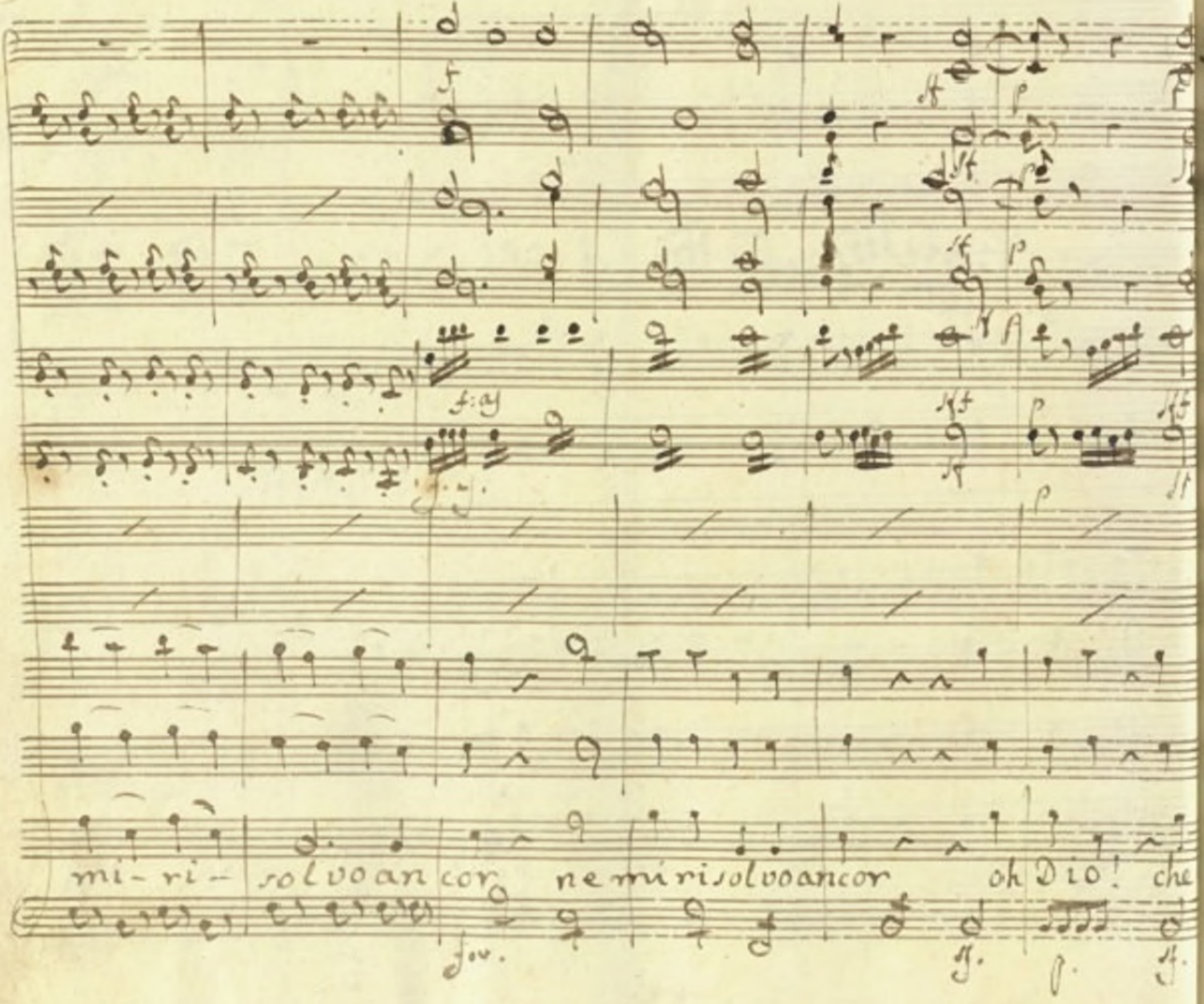
stac:

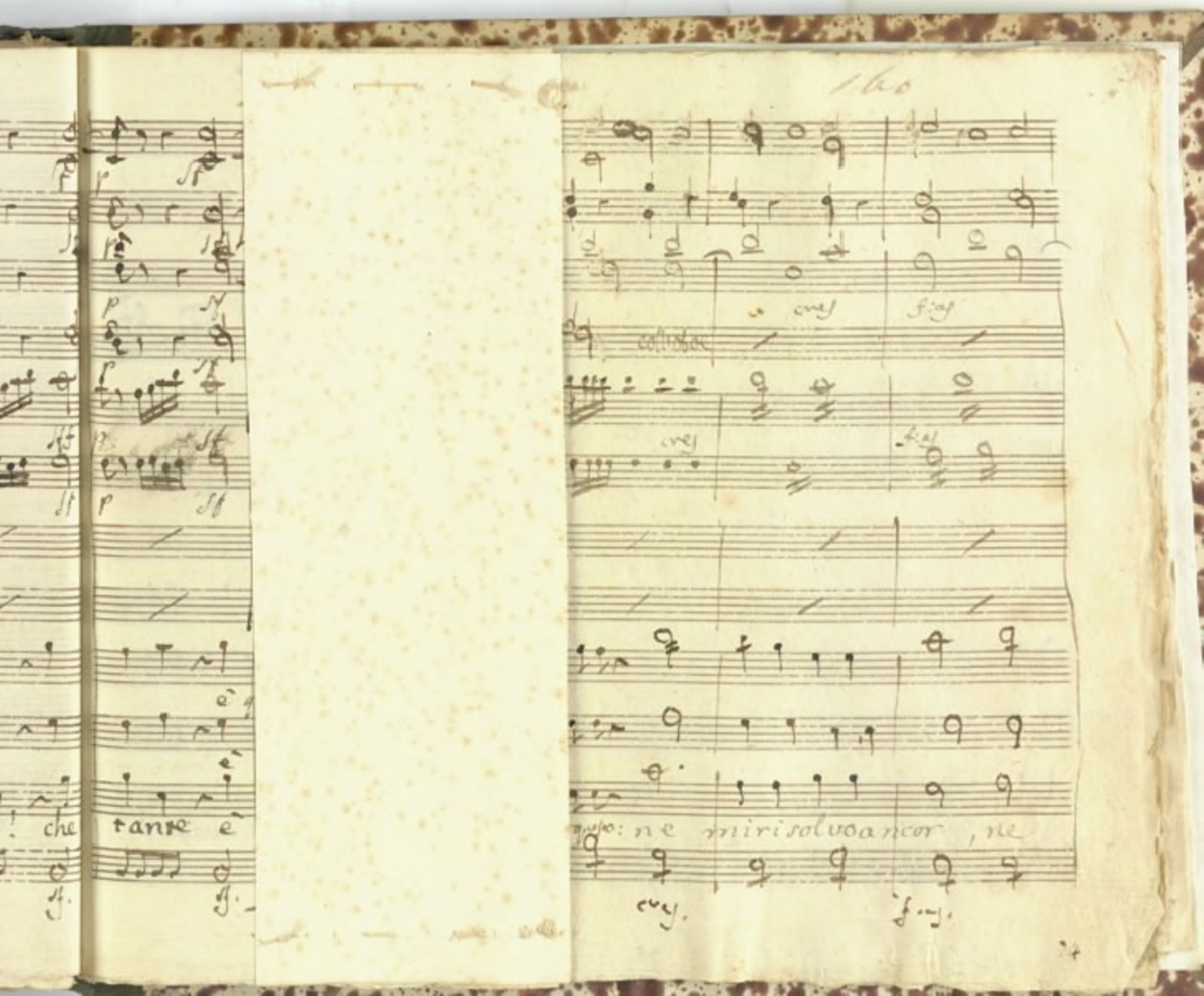
ne sto è il mio dolor

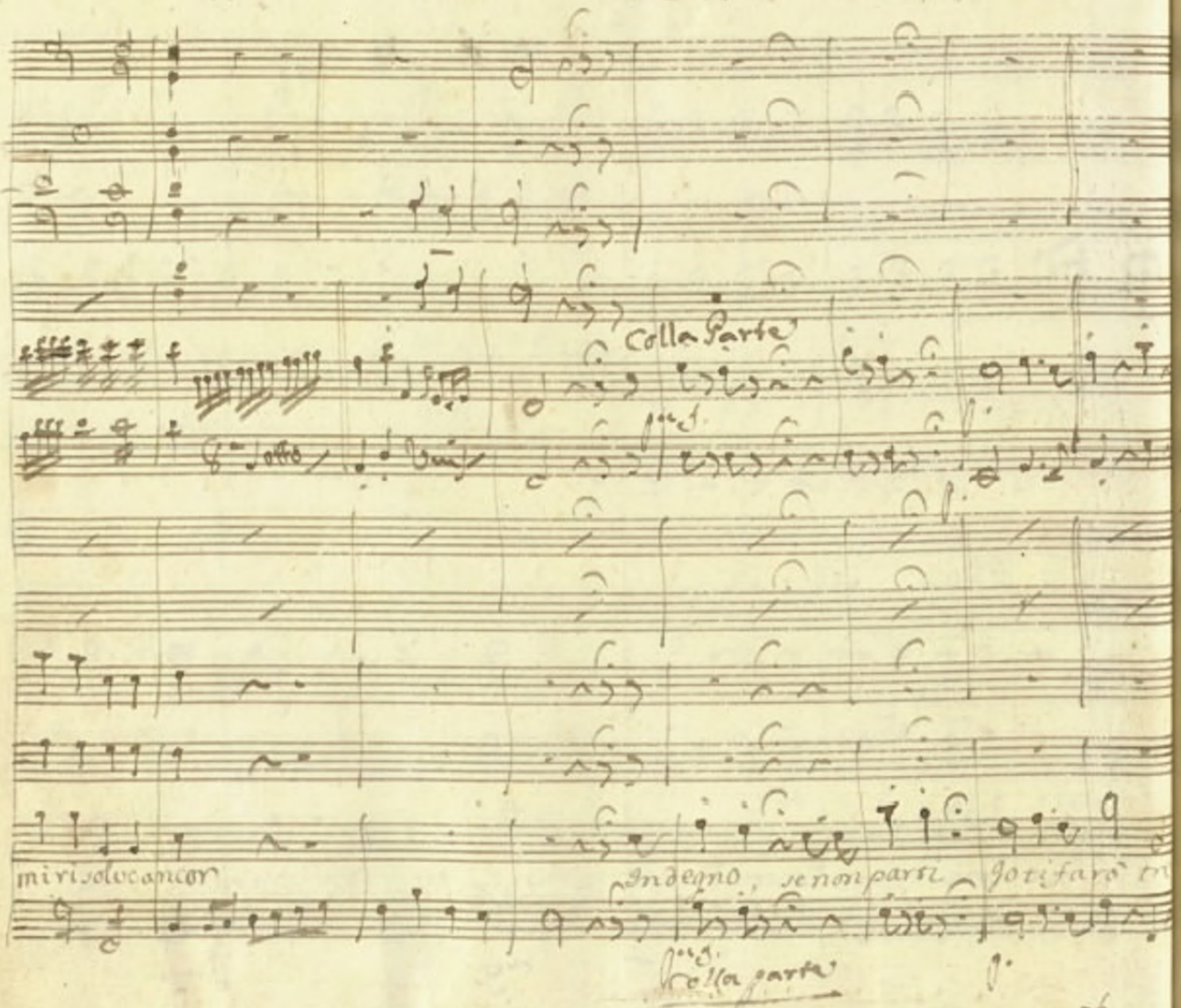
incer_ to ondeggio, e m'agito

ne

p. stac.


mi-ri- solvoancor ne mirisolvoancor oh Dio! che


che tante è
ne mirisolvoancor, ne



Colla Parte

8va sotto

mi risolvo ancor

Indegno, se non parti Io ti farò tr

Colla parte

Coll' Sboi

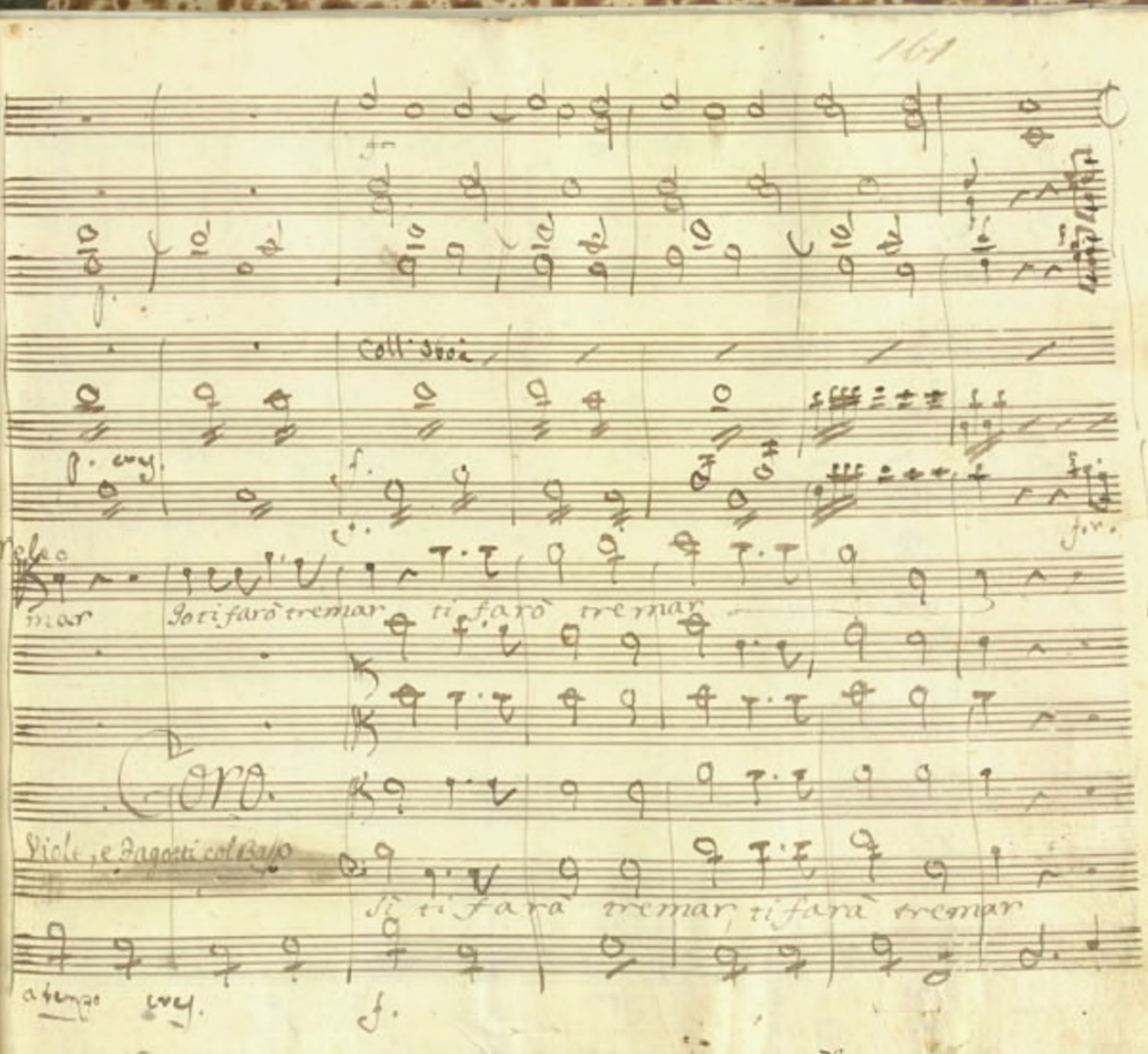
p. cres.

f.

f.

Neleo

mar Io ti farò tremar ti farò tremar



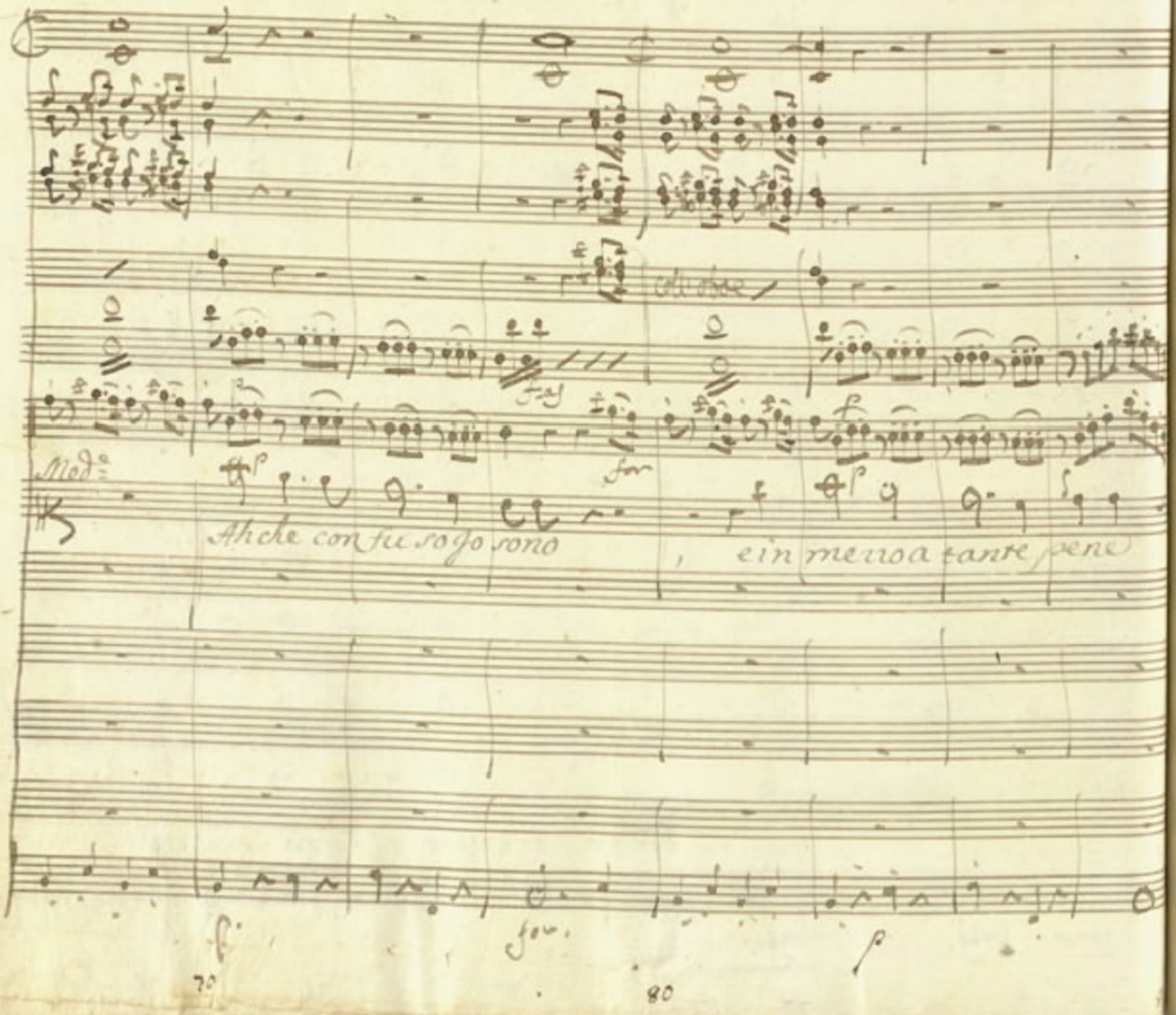
Coro.

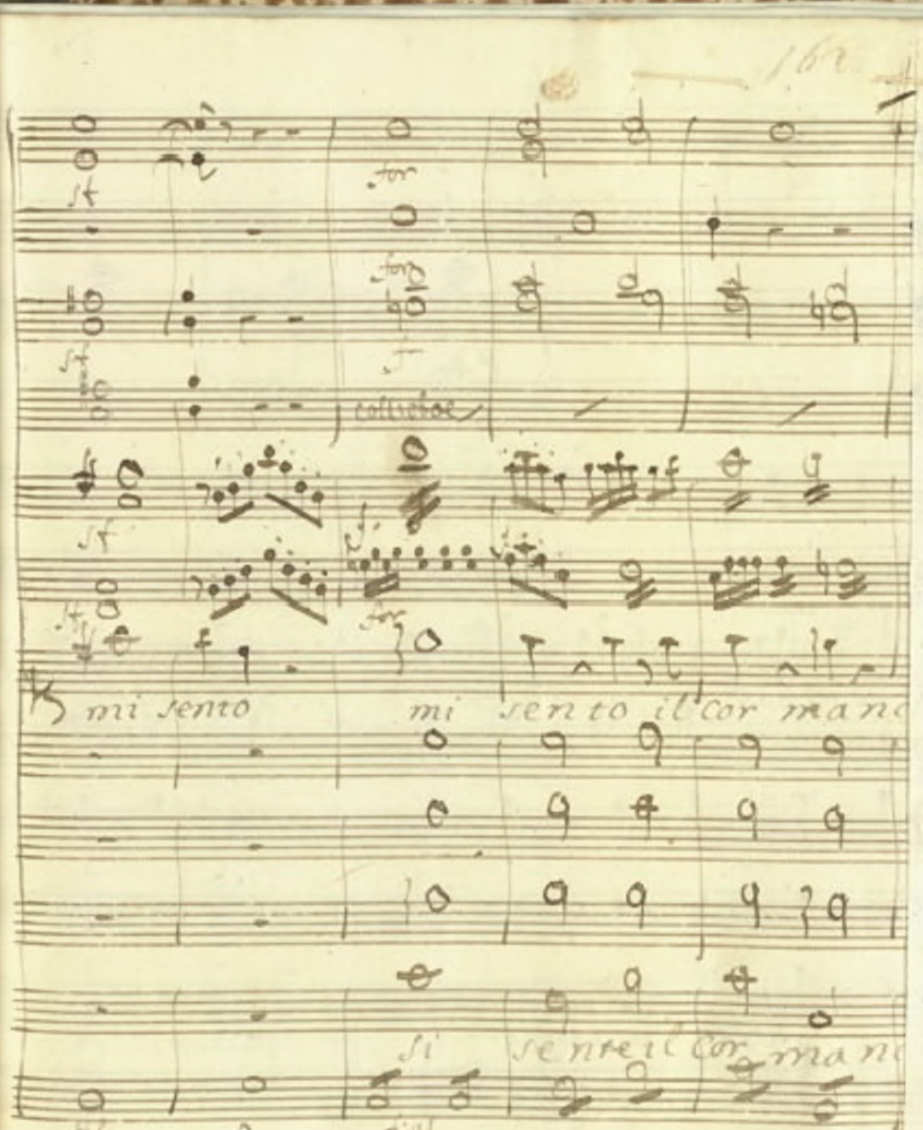
Viole, e Fagotti col Basso

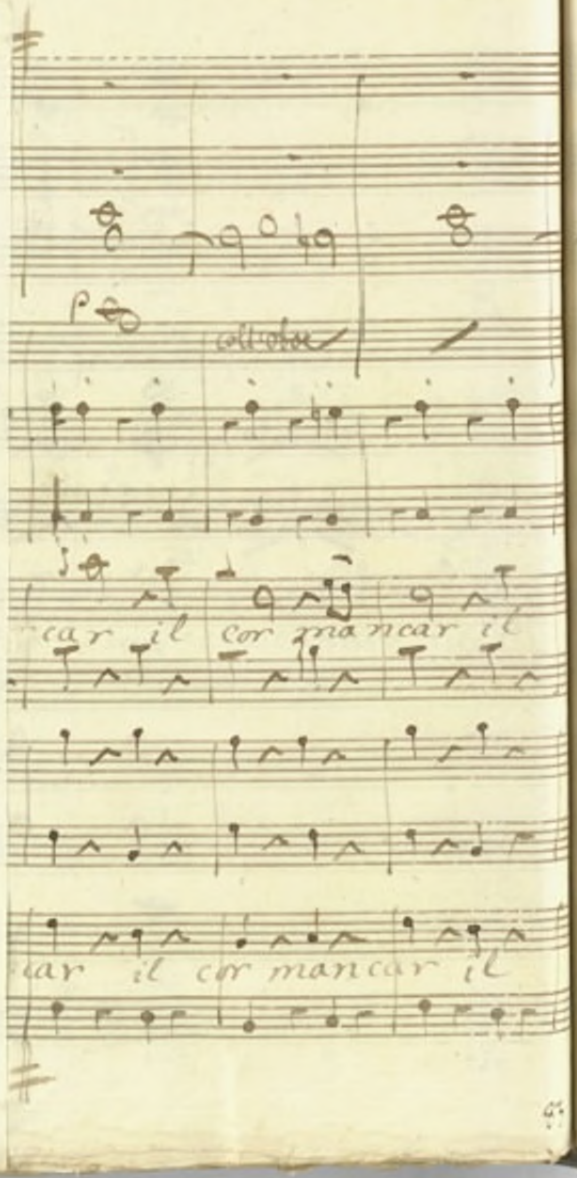
Sì ti farà tremar, ti farà tremar

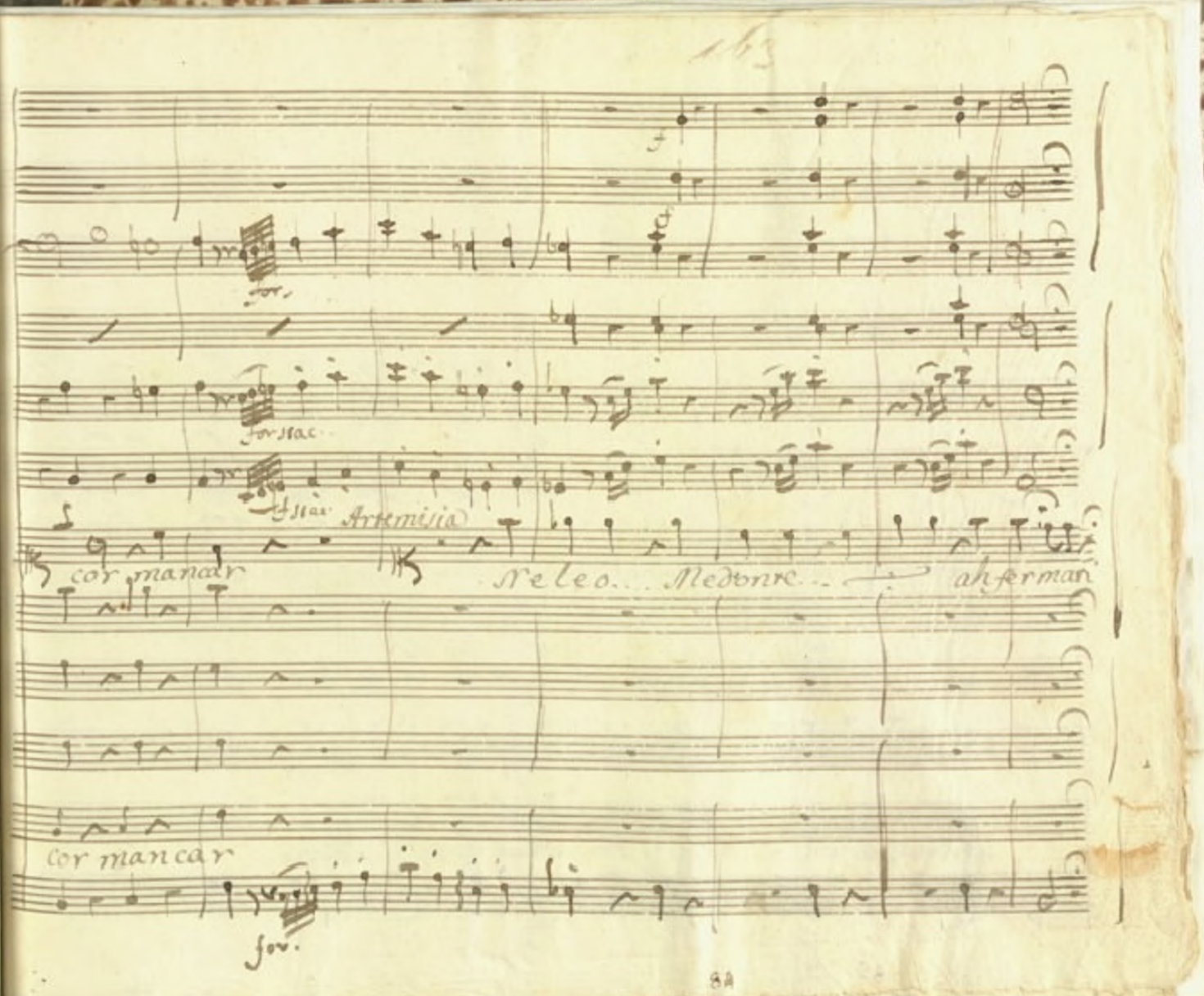
a tempo cres.

f.


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


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


car il cor mancar il
car il cor mancar il



for.

for stac.

f stac.

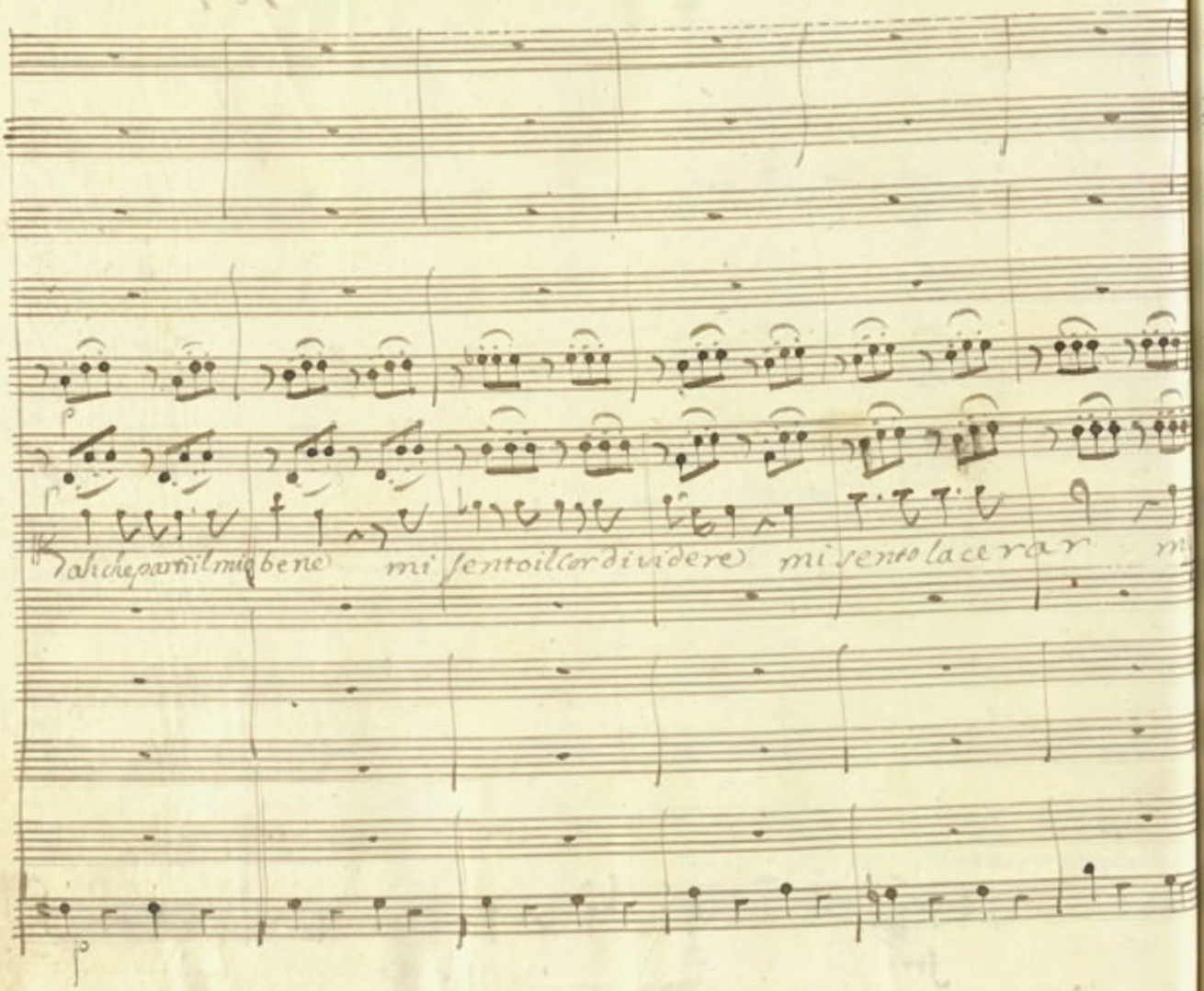
Artemisia

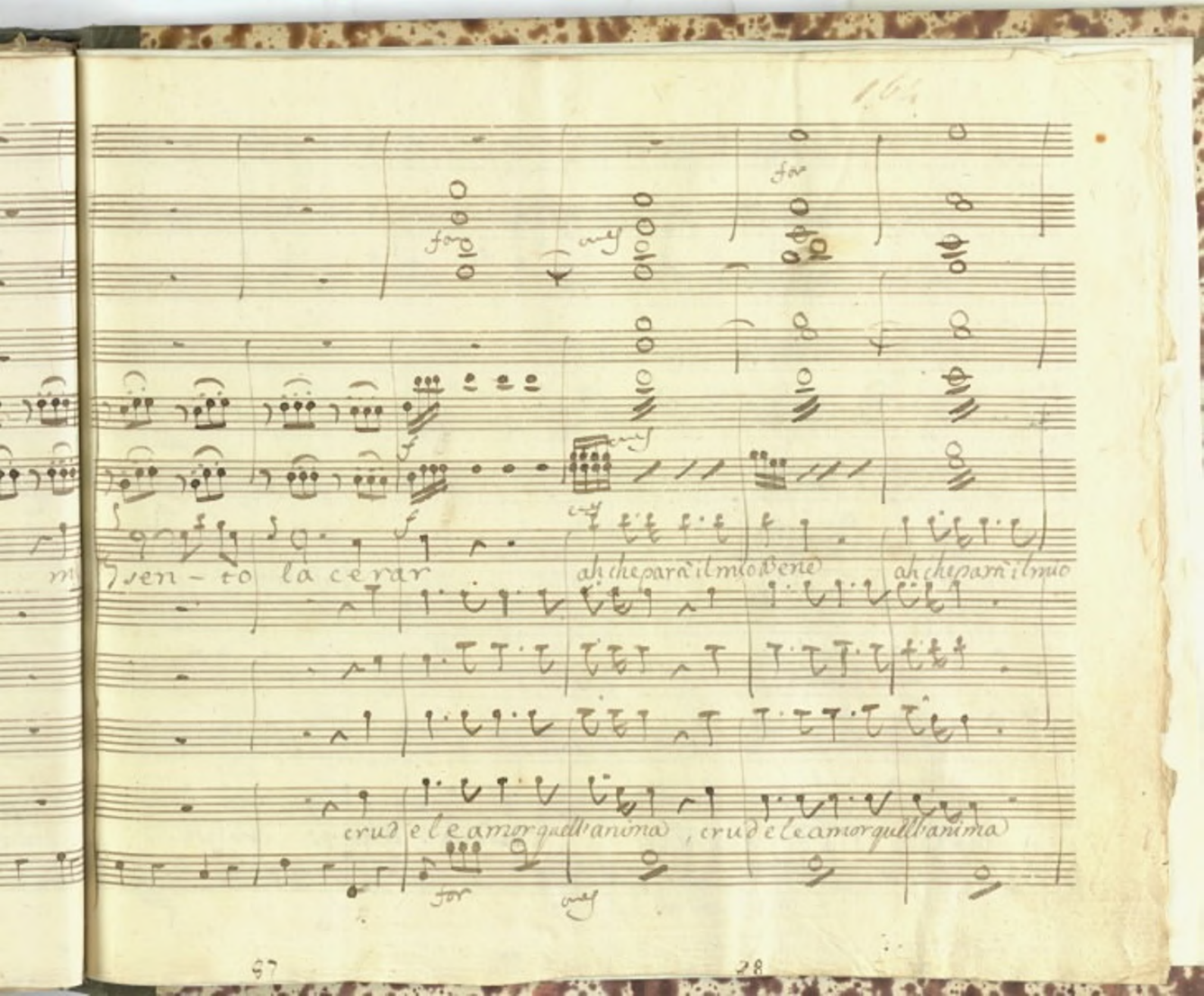
cor mancar

Neleo... Medonte... ah ferman

cor mancar

for.


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



for

for

cres

cres

f

f

cres

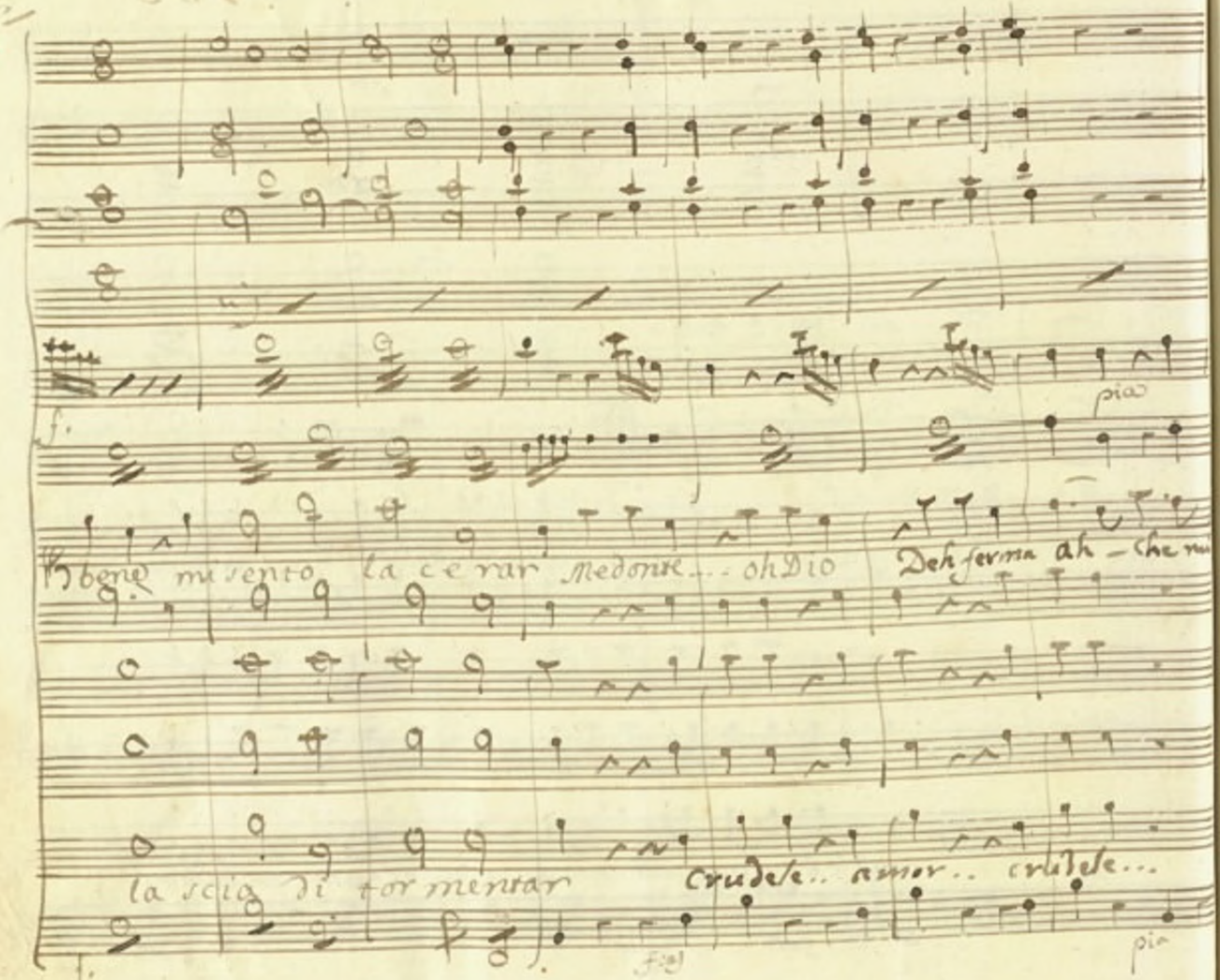
cres

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

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

for

cres



f.

pia

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

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

f.

f.

pia

for

f

f

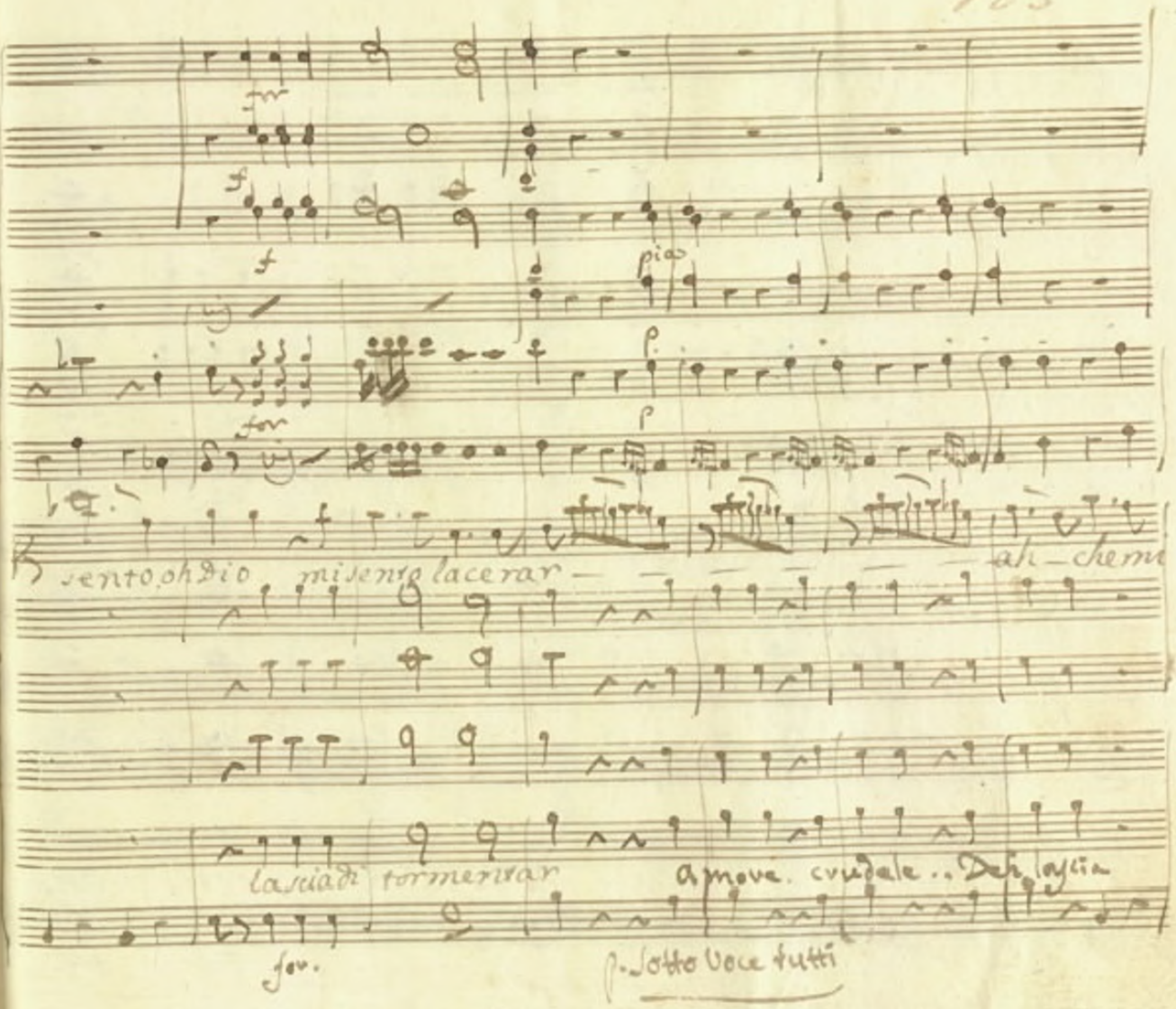
pia

p

p

for

sento oh Dio mi sento lacerar — ah — che mi

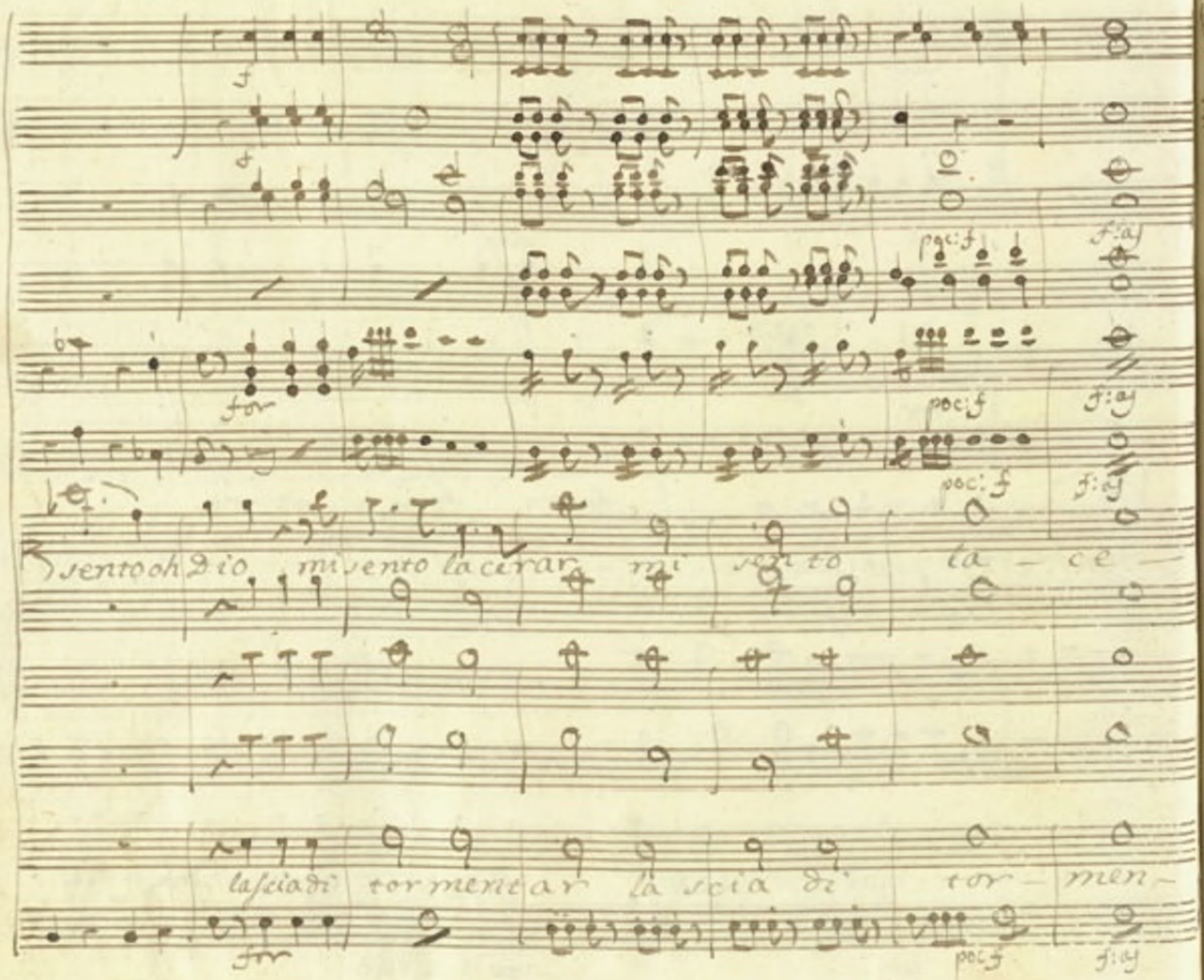


lasciadi tormentar

Amore crudele .. Deh lascia

for.

p. Sotto Voce tutti


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

f.

f.

f.

f:as

f:as

f:as

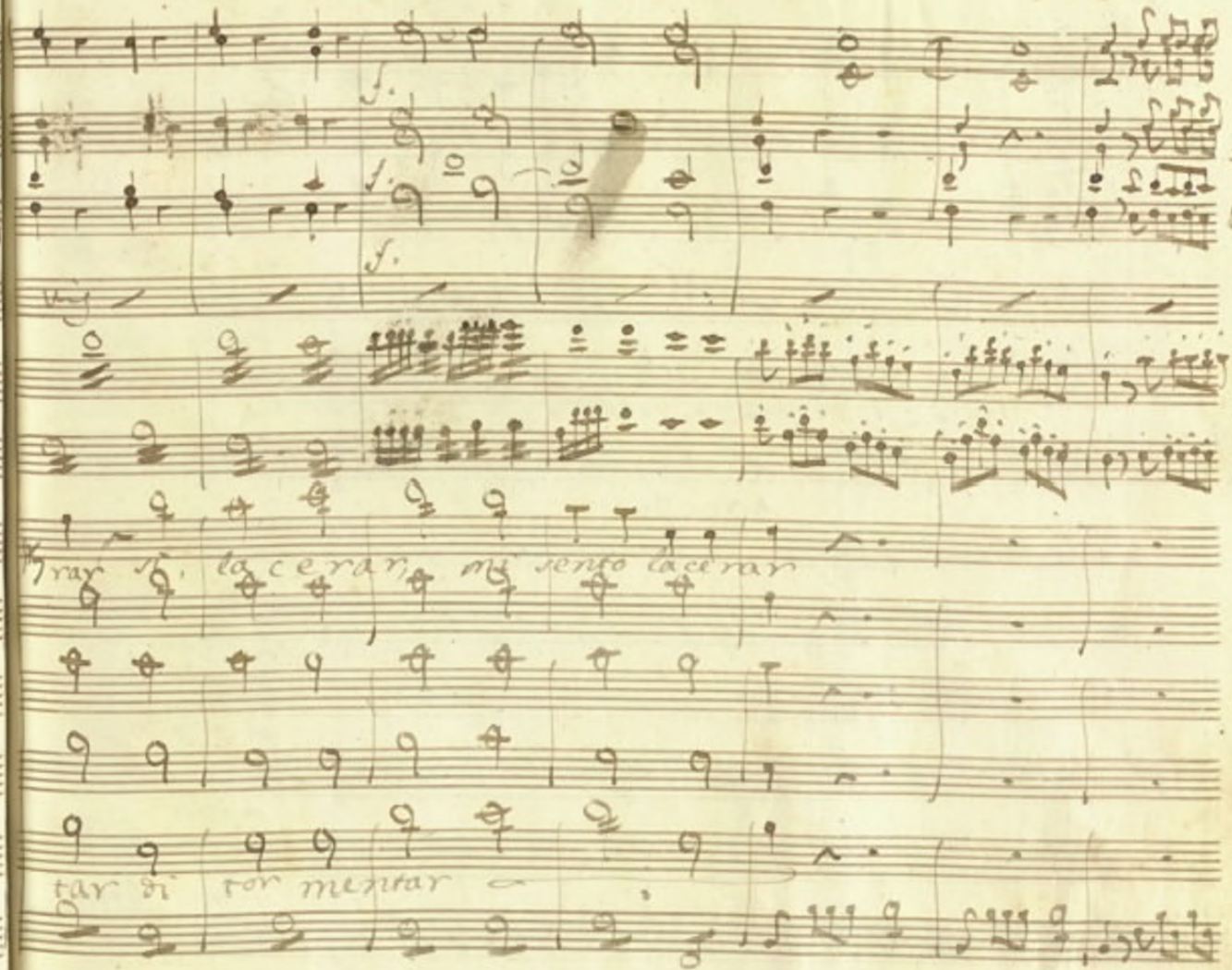
e —

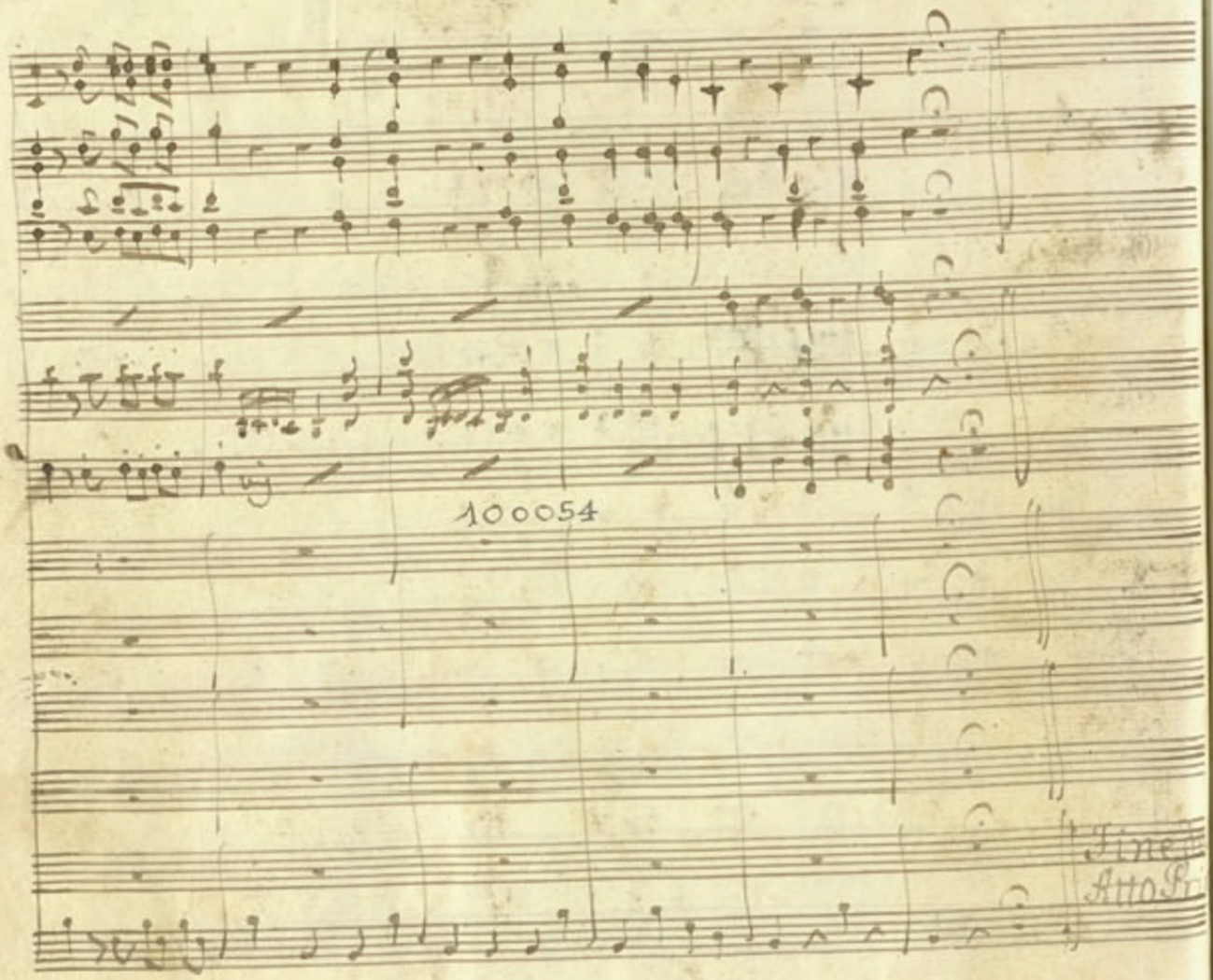
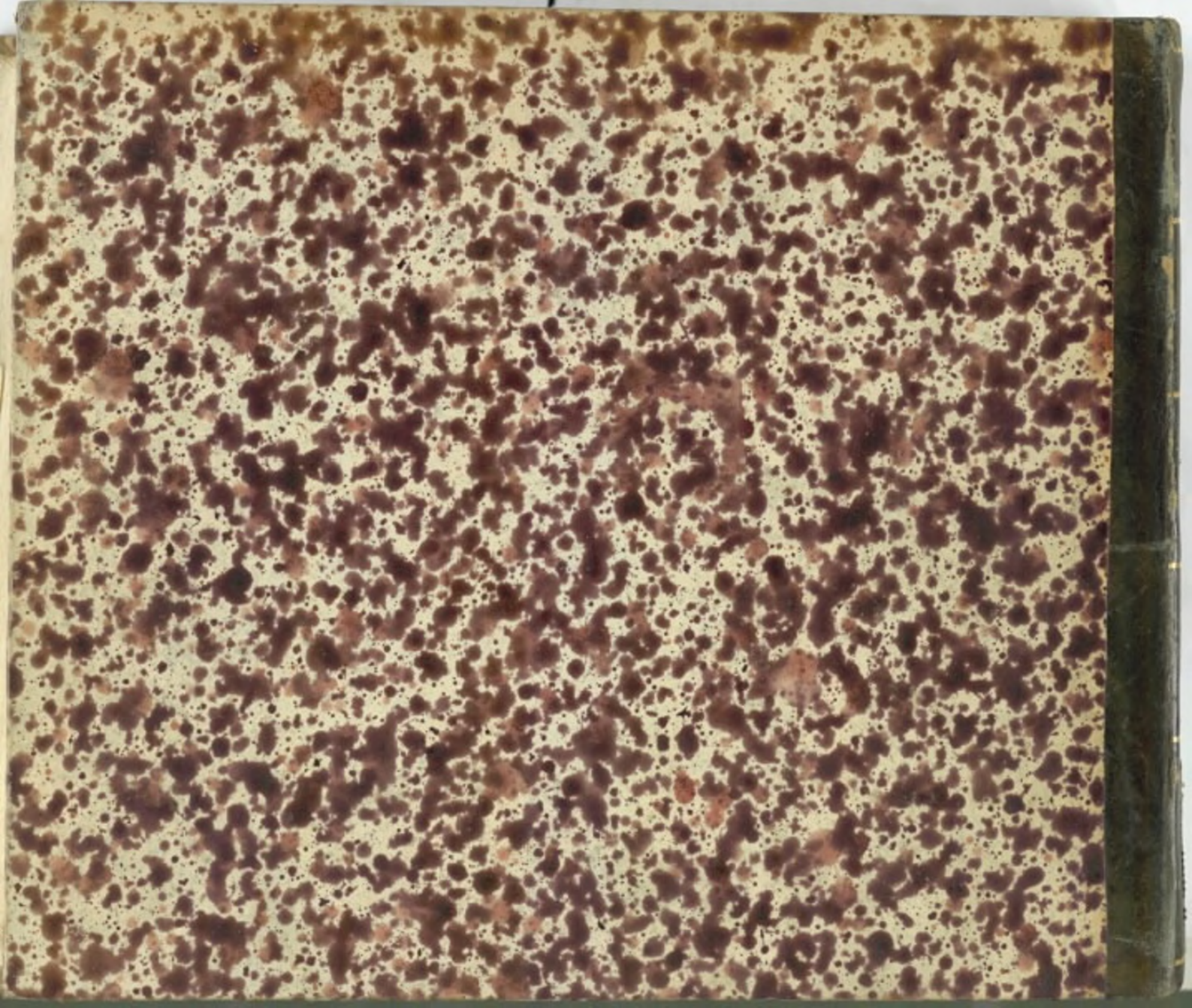
rar si la cerar, mi sento lacerar

men-

tar di tor mentar

f:as




100054
Fine
Atto Pr