

# ACTE QUATRIEME.

Le Theatre represente le Palais enchanté, qui s'ouvre & laisse voir un magnifique Salon où les Triomphes de l'Amour sont dépeints.

## SCENE PREMIERE.

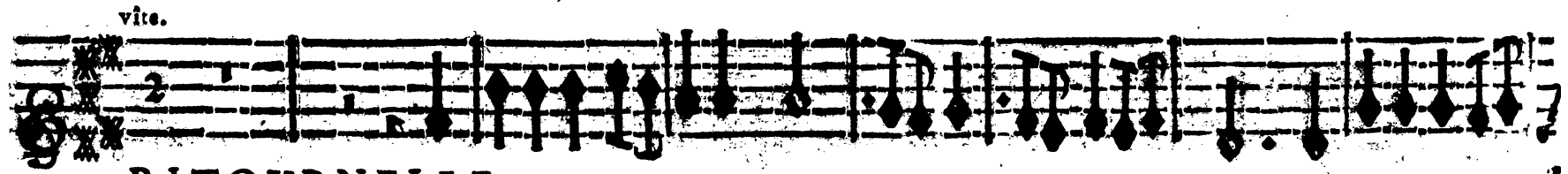
ULYSSE, EURILOQUE.

vite.

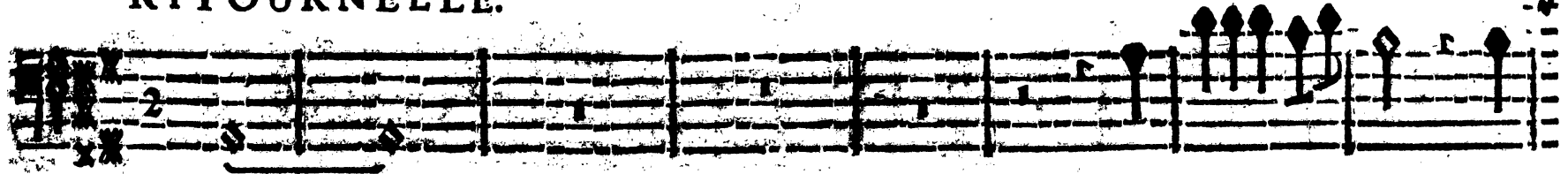


RITOURNELLE.

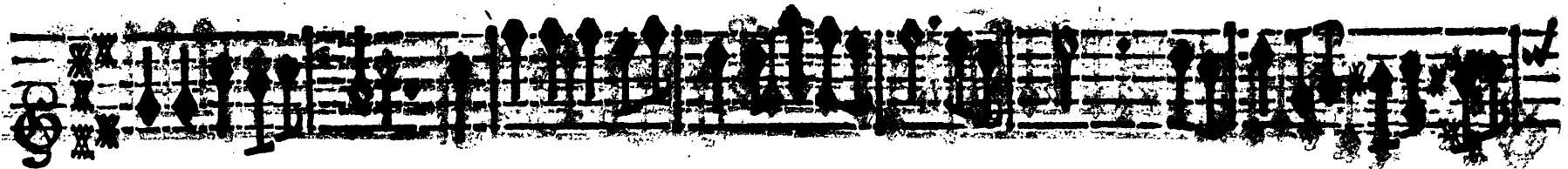
vite.



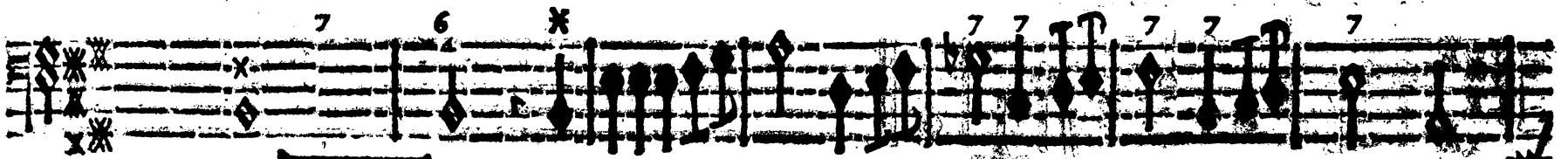
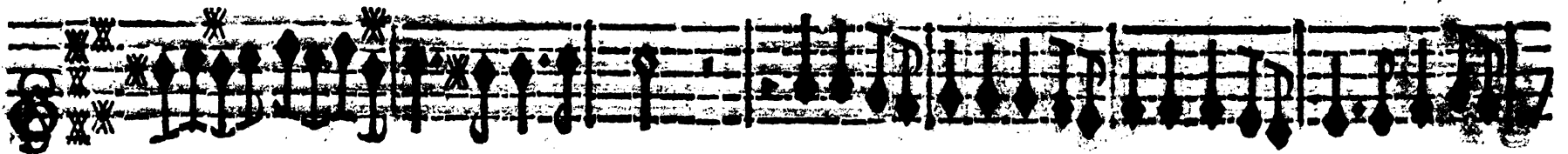
RITOURNELLE.



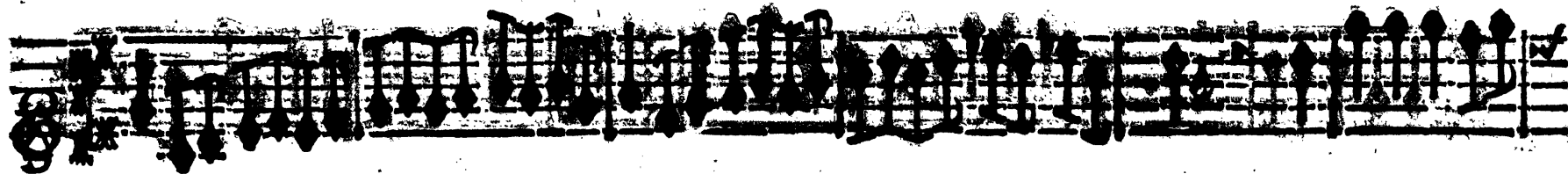
BASSE-CONTINUE.



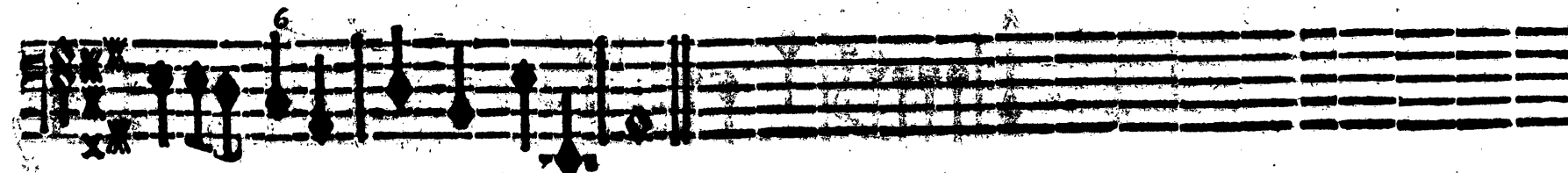
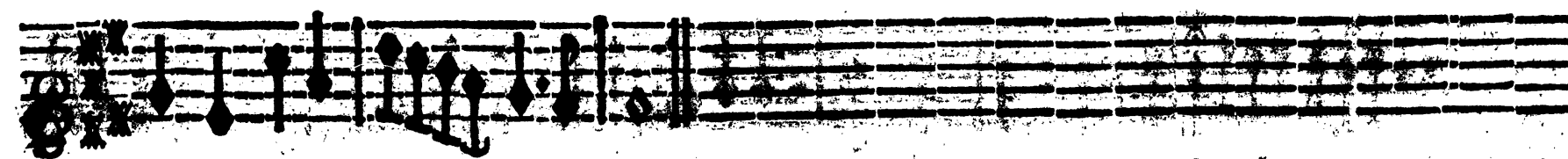
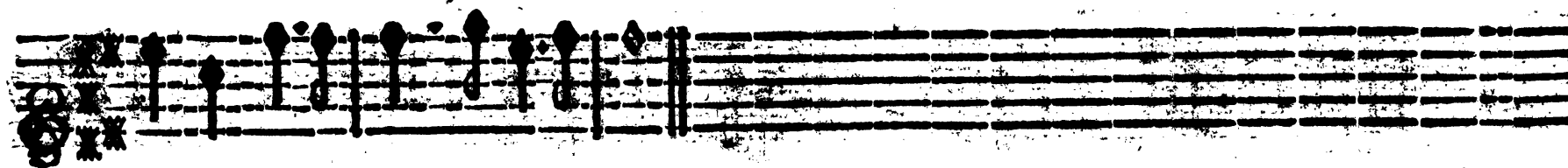
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

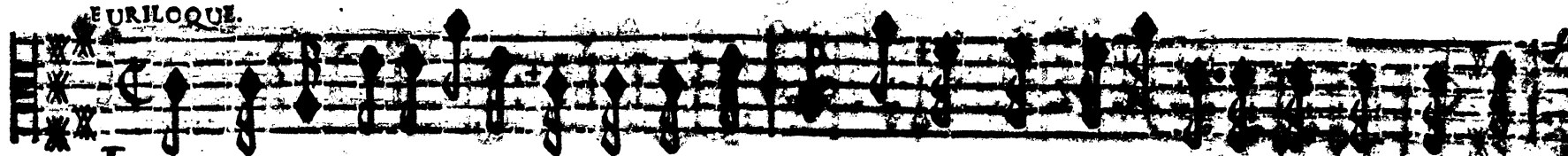


BASSE-CONTINUE.

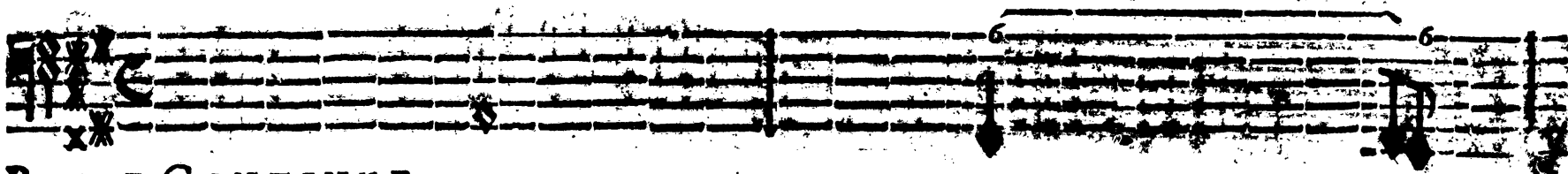


BASSE-CONTINUE.

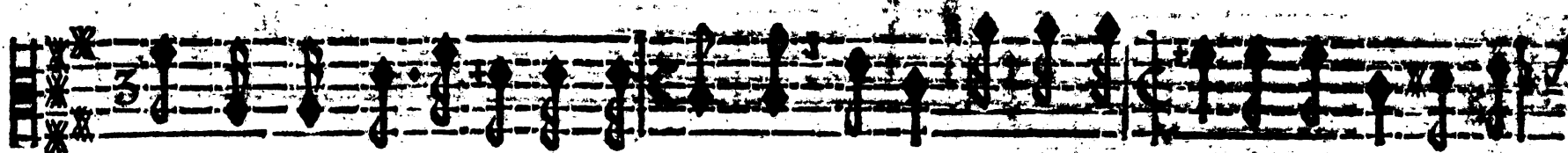
EURILOQUE.



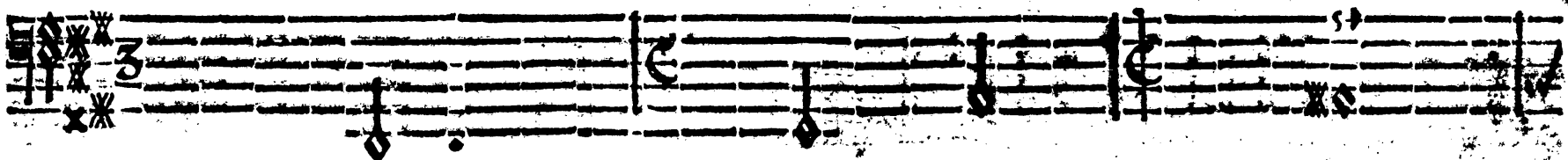
LOin de trouver icy la fin de nos travaux, Il faut nous disposer à des combats nou-



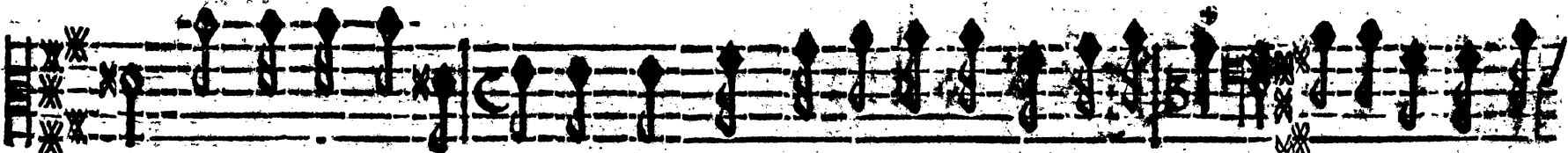
BASSE-CONTINUE.



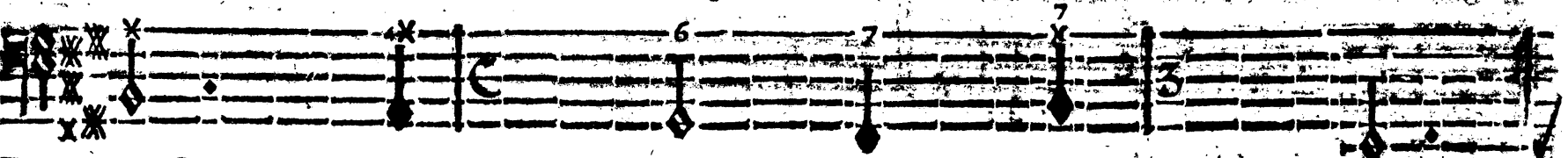
veaux, On en veut à votre cou- ronne, Circé, qui l'auroit été se fait voir en ces



BASSE-CONTINUE.



lieux, Tout ce qui nous é- tonne, N'est qu'un effet de son Art odi- eux. Cessez d'être sur-

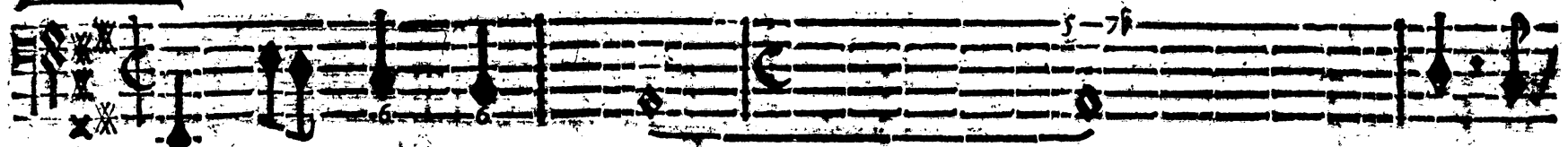


BASSE-CONTINUE.

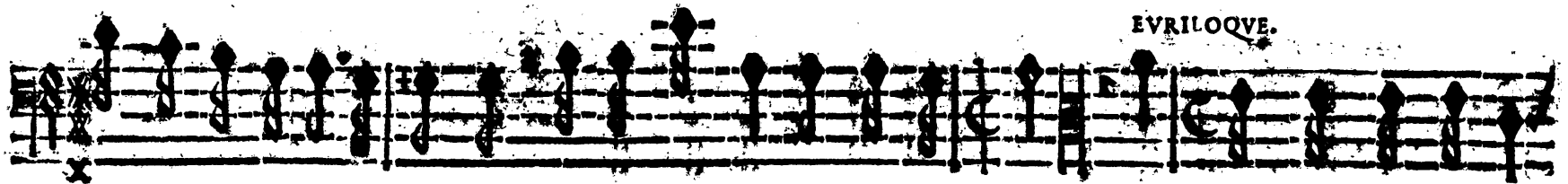
A C T E Q U A T R I E M E . S C E N E I .



pris, Elle vient nous-déffendre, Ses soins ont prévenu mes vœux & mon retour: Qu'un

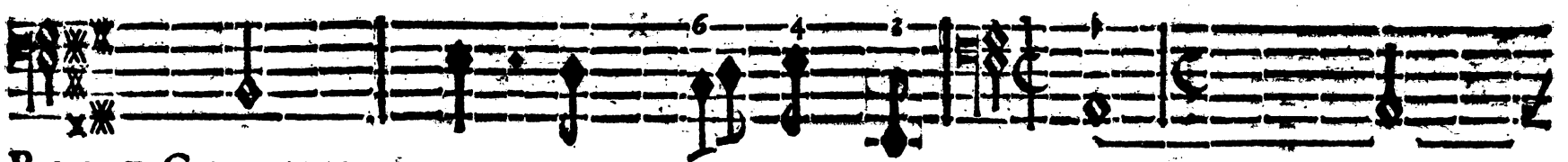


BASSE-CONTINUE.



EVRILOQUE.

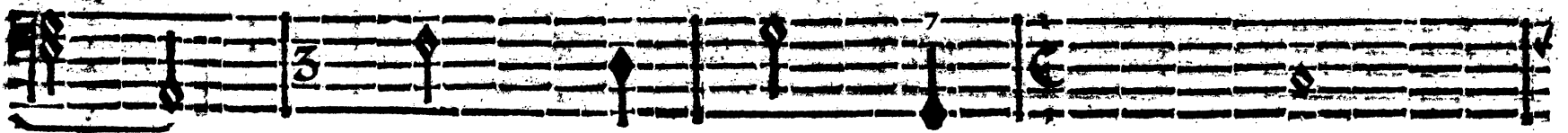
cœur reconnoissant & tendre, Se déffend mal contre l'A-mour? O Dieux! vous l'avez vû



BASSE-CONTINUE.

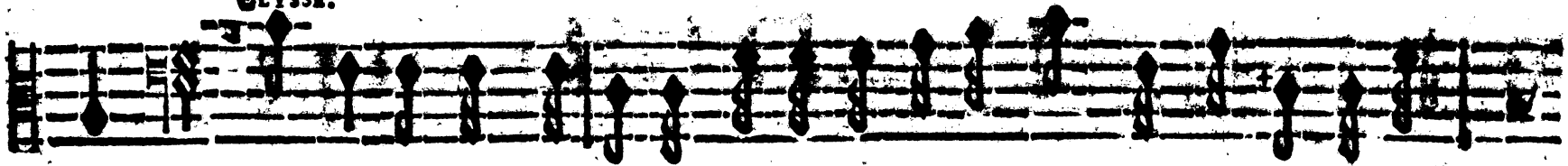


& vous l'aimez en-core! Que je plains vôtre sort? ah! que je le dé-plore! Mais, de quel fer vo° vois-je ar-

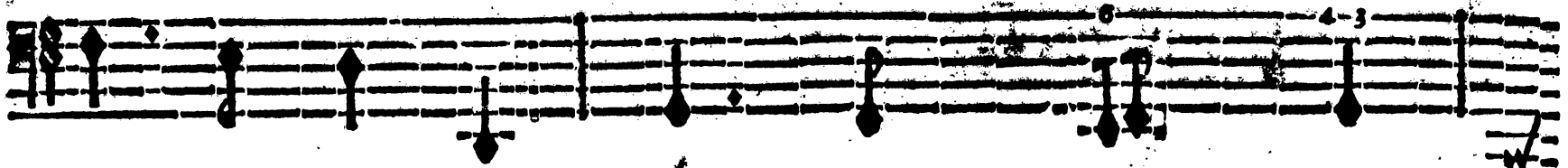


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ULYSSE.

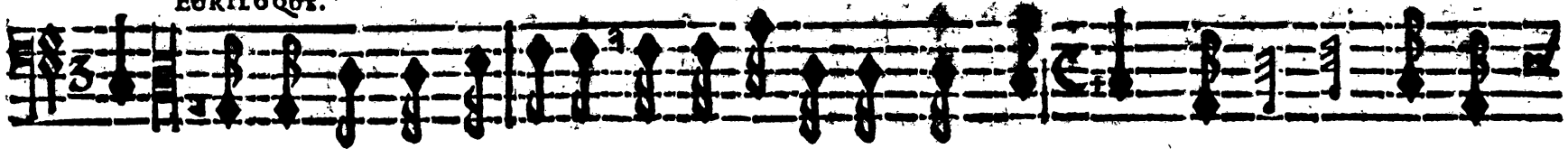


mé. Ce fer est l'heureux gage, De la nouvelle ardeur dont je suis enflâ-

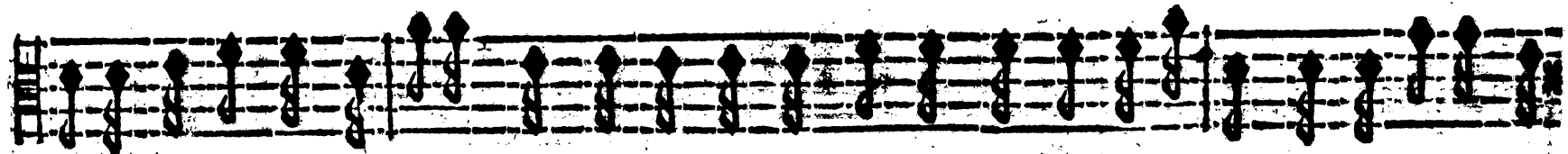
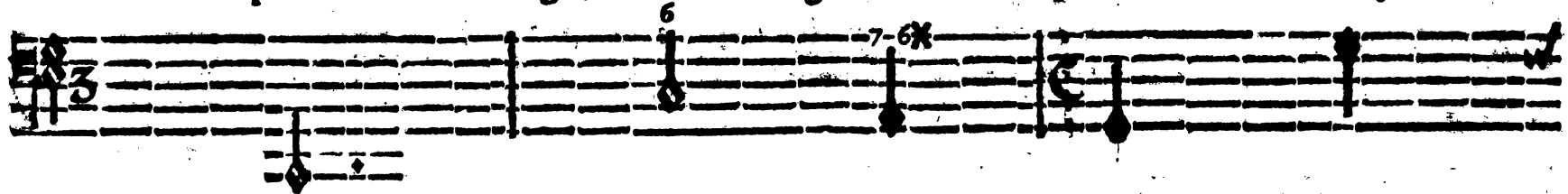


BASSE-CONTINUE.

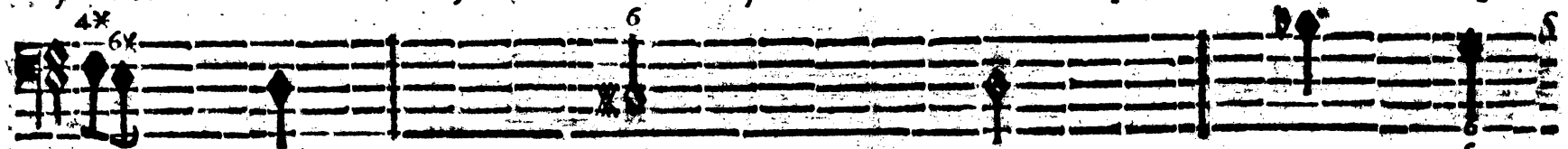
EURILOQUE.



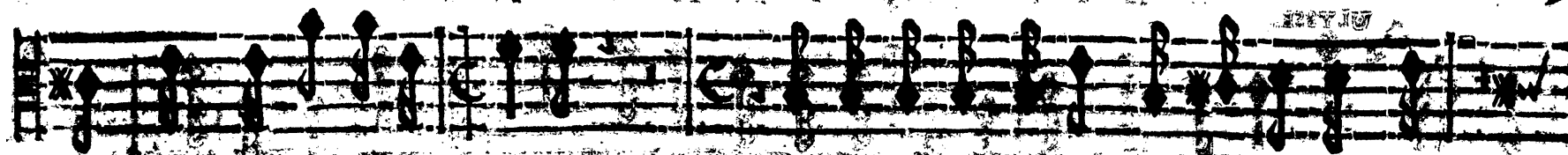
mé. Ce présent vous outrage, Il est indigne d'un vainqueur; N'estes-vous plus U-



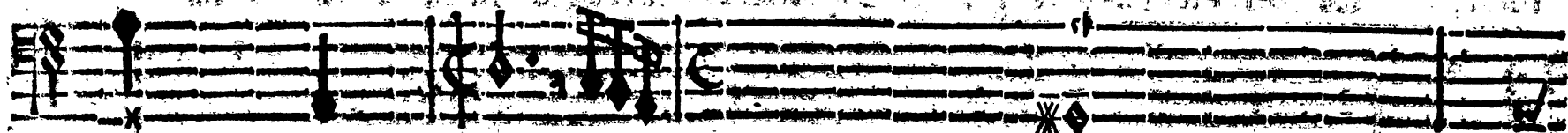
lyffe? & les armes d'Achile, Dont tous les Roys des Grecs vo<sup>u</sup> ont fait possesseur, Ne sôt-elles pour



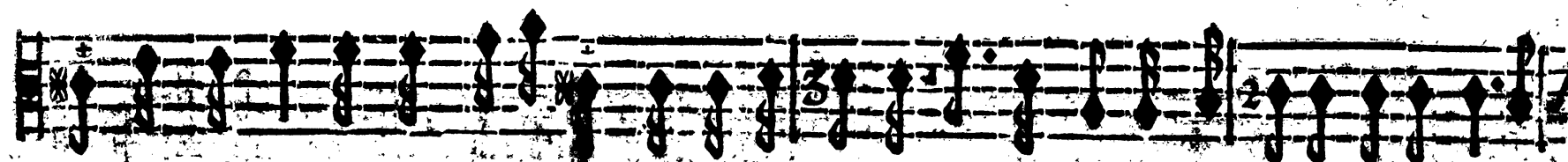
BASSE-CONTINUE.



vous qu'un trophée inutile? Je reconnois Circé dans ce gage trom-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

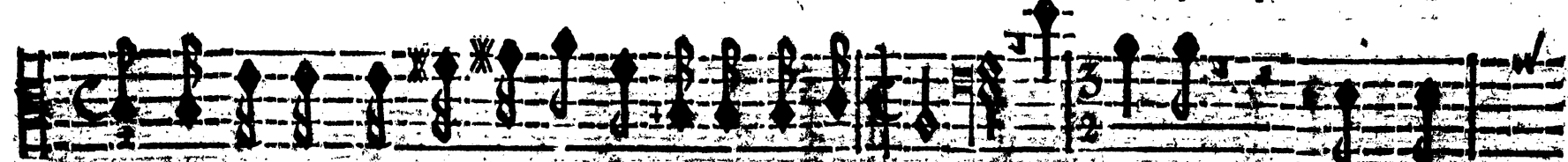


peur, Ses présens sont bien plus à craindre que la haine, Ah! quittez cette é- pée, & recevez la



BASSE-CONTINUE.

*ULYSSE n'ayant plus l'épée enchantée.*



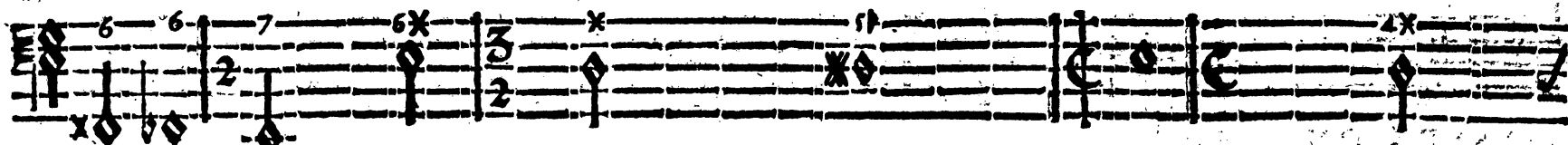
miennae, Elle a plus d'une fois servy votre va- leur. *Lentement.* Ou suis-je? quay-je



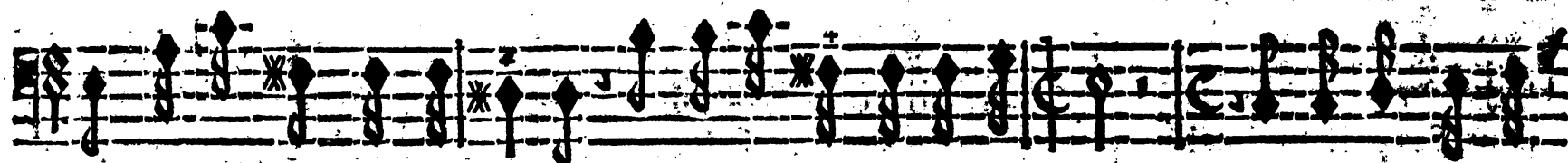
BASSE-CONTINUE.



fait, Dieux! quel honte ex- rême; Ah! quel fatal aveugle- ment! Que ne te dois-je



BASSE-CONTINUE.



point? tu me rends à moy même, j'ouvre les yeux en ce mo- ment; Ne me reproche



BASSE-CONTINUE.

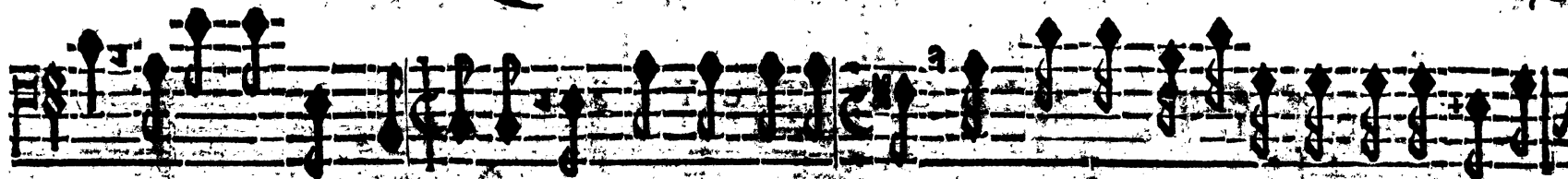


pas mon indigne foiblesse? Je la sens, j'en rou- gis, je vais la repa- rer, Mon devoir, mes E-

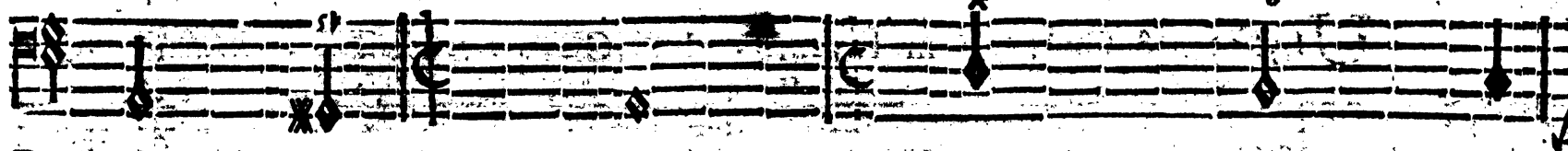


BASSE-CONTINUE.





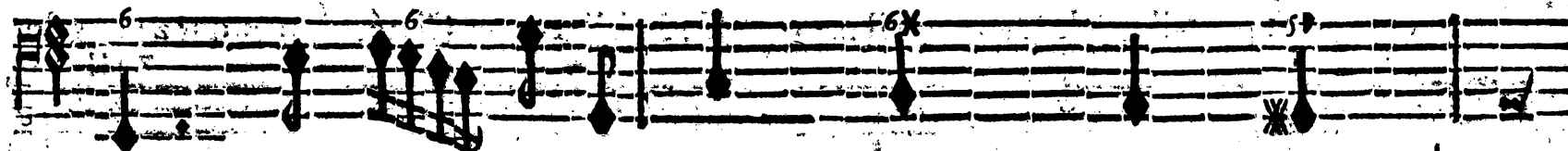
rats, ma gloire, tout m'en presse, Allons sans différer, Allons vanger Itaque, ou perissons en-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



semble, Cherchons un glorieux trepas; Réjoins nos compagnons, que ton soin les raf-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



semble, Va, je suivray bien-tôt tes pas?



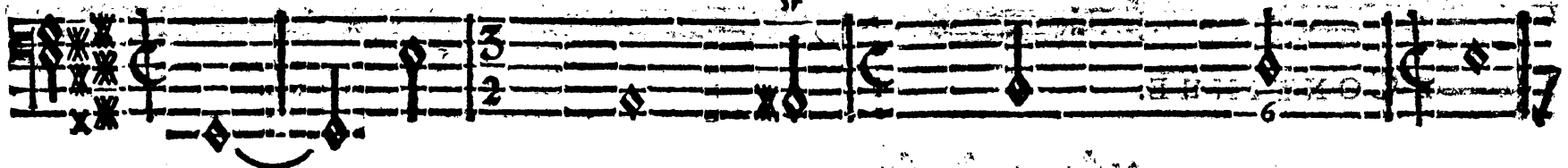
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCÈNE II  
CIRCE, ULYSSE.

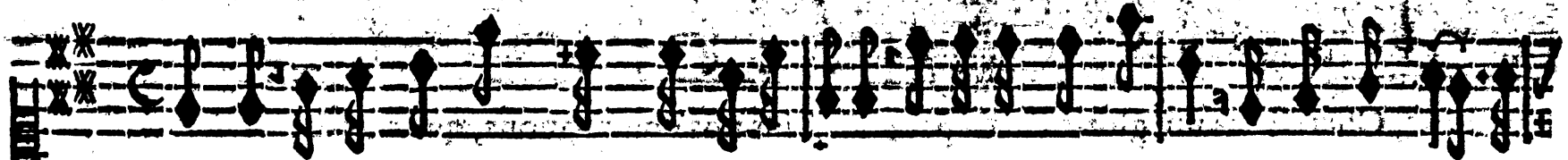
CIRCE.



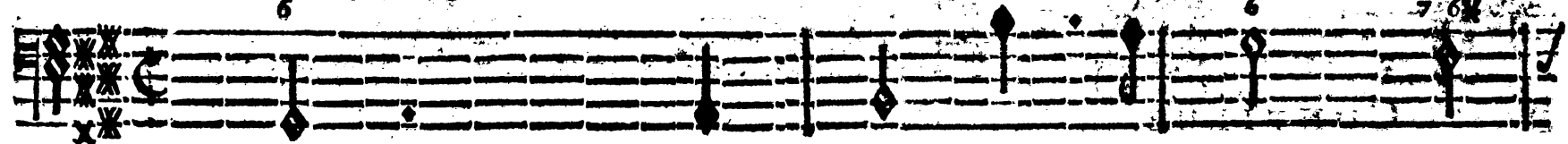
Ulysse: ô Ciel! vous me fuyez, Ulysse, Quels regards lancez-vous sur moy? Que



BASSE-CONTINUE.



vois-je? se peut-il, grâds Dieux! qu'il me trahisse? Oubliez-vous Circé, me manquez vous de

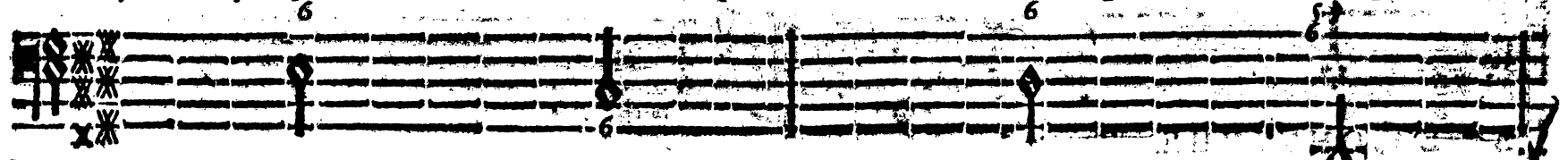


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ULYSSE.



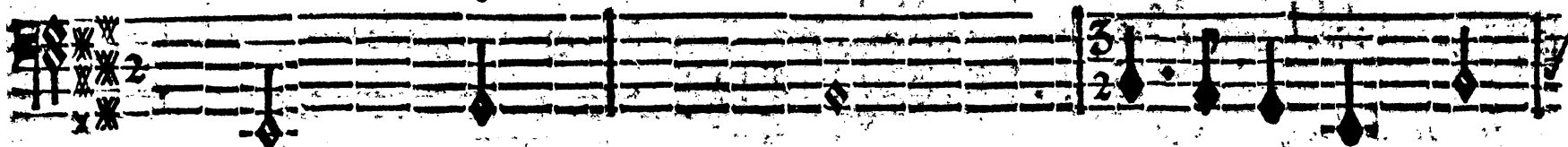
foy? J'ay rompu les liens d'un charme trop funeste, Pour vôtre indigne amour je n'ai que de l'hor-



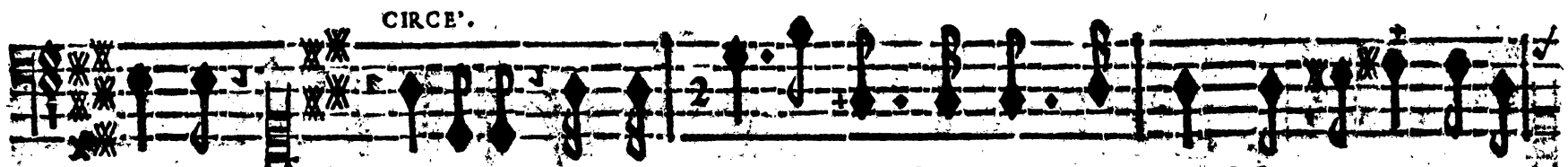
BASSE-CONTINUE.



reur; Je vous le rends, je le deteste, Vous ne seduirez p<sup>l</sup> m<sup>o</sup> cœur, Craignez ma trop juste vâ-

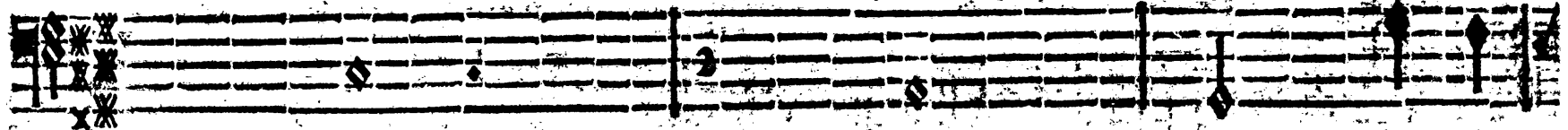


BASSE-CONTINUE.

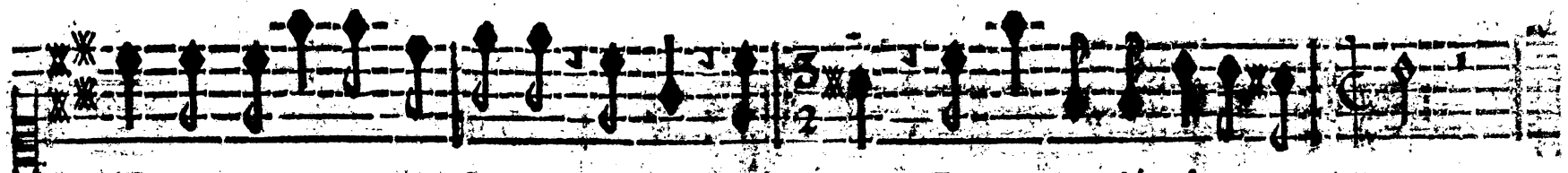


CIRCE.

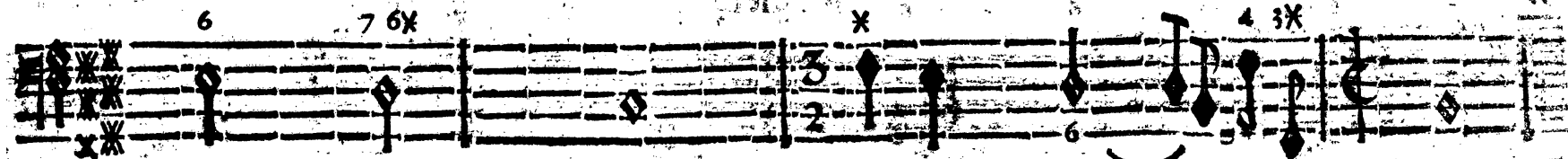
geance. Perfide, c'est à toy de craindre mon courroux, Mon amour outrâ-



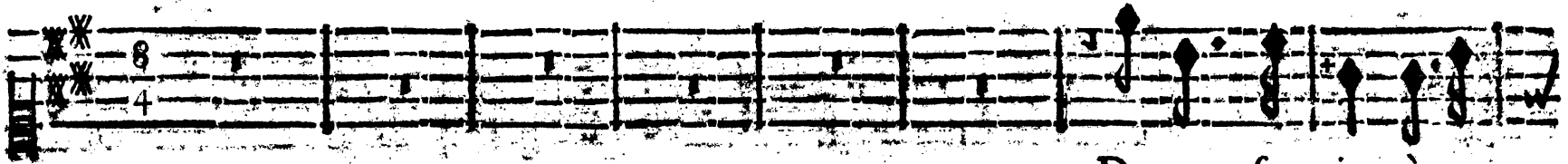
BASSE-CONTINUE.



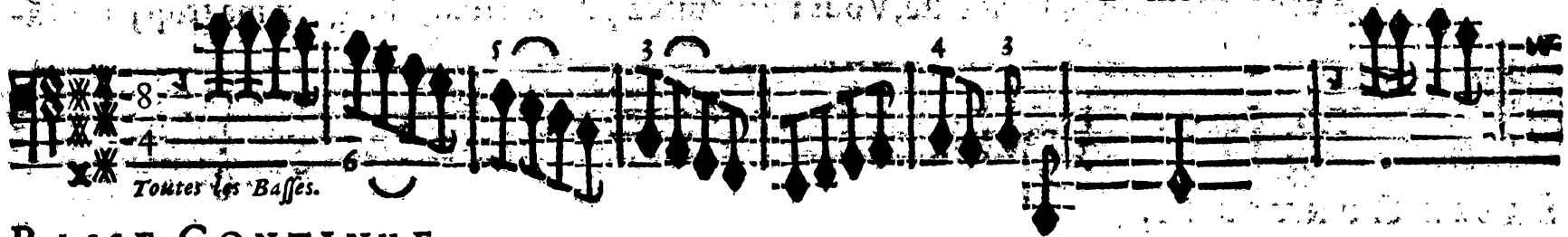
gé doit armer ma puissance, Dépit, Transport, Fureur, je n'écoute que vous?



BASSE-CONTINUE.

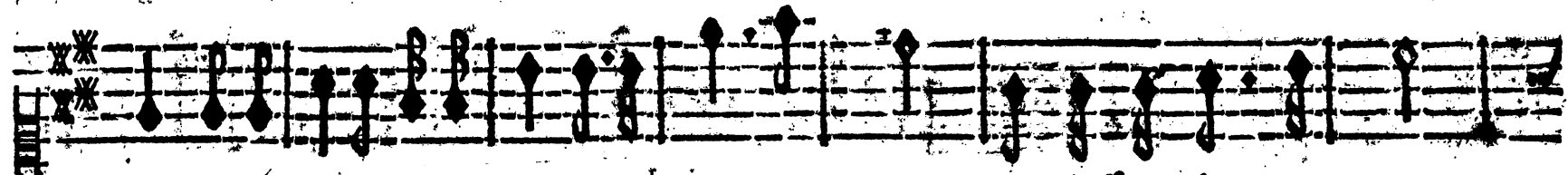


Demons soumis à mon

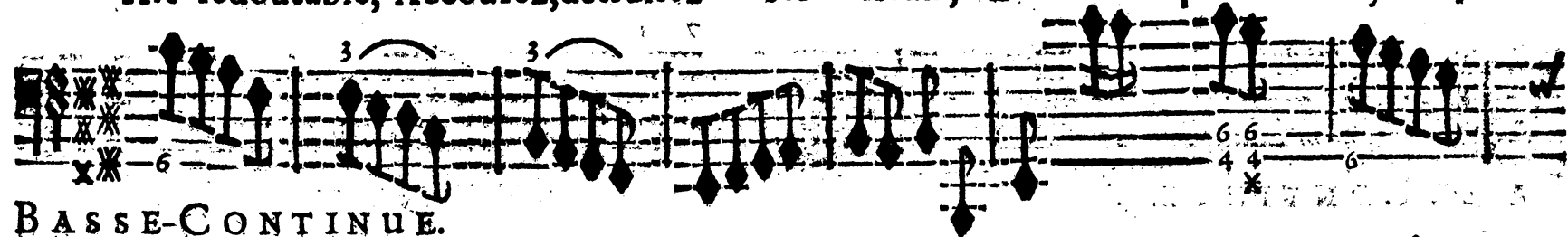


Toutes les Basses.

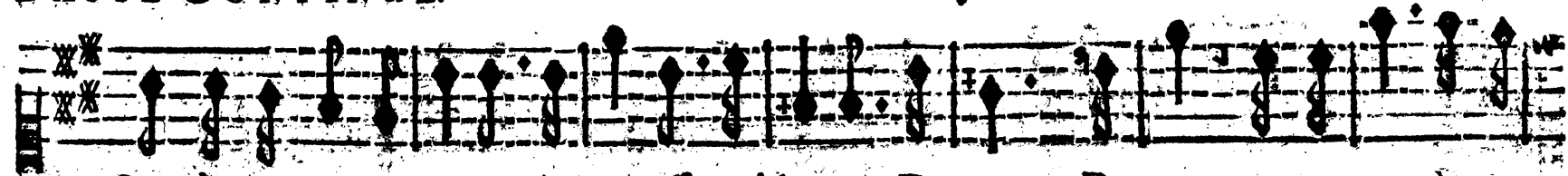
BASSE-CONTINUE.



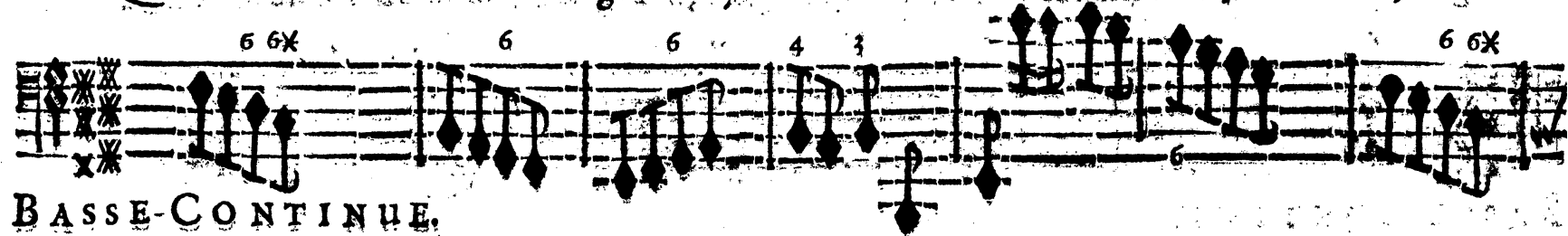
Art redoutable, Accourez, détruisez ces lieux, Et n'offrez plus aux yeux,



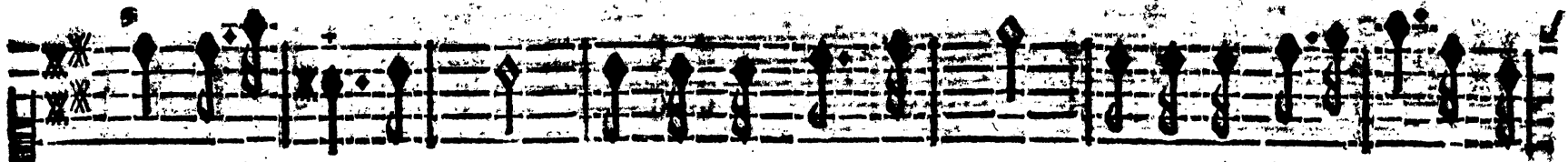
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Que de mes cruautés une image effroyable: Demons, Demons, accourez, accou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

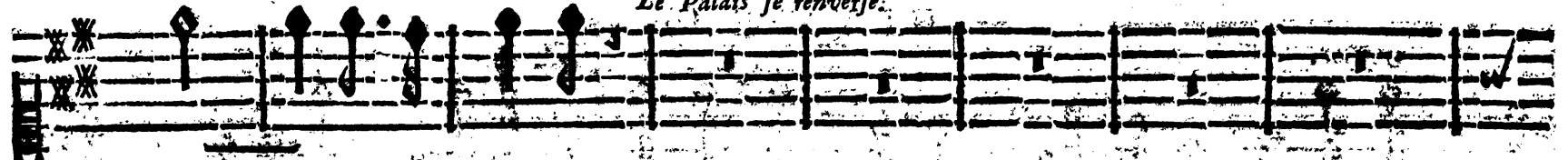


rez, détruisez ces lieux, Et n'offez plus aux yeux, Que de mes éruditez une i-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

*Le Palais se renverse.*



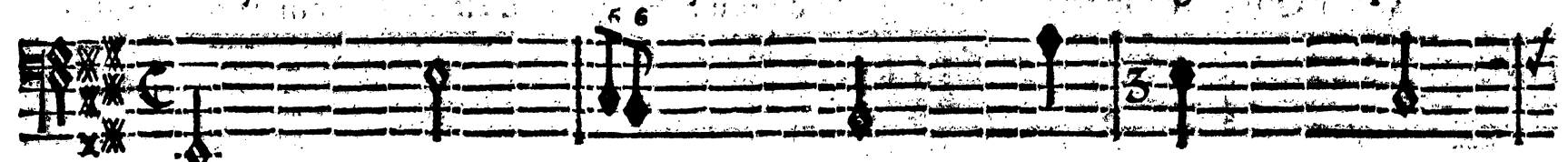
ma- ge effroyable ?



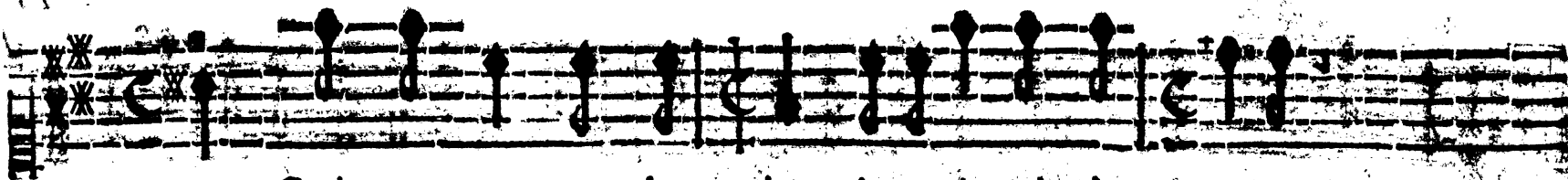
BASSE-CONTINUE.



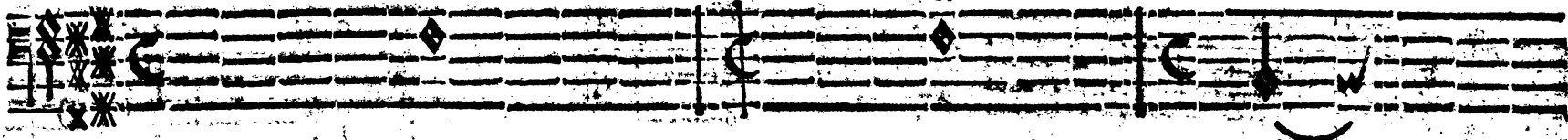
Voy ces terribles châtimens? Voy ces mortels immolez à ma rage? Crains de pareils four-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



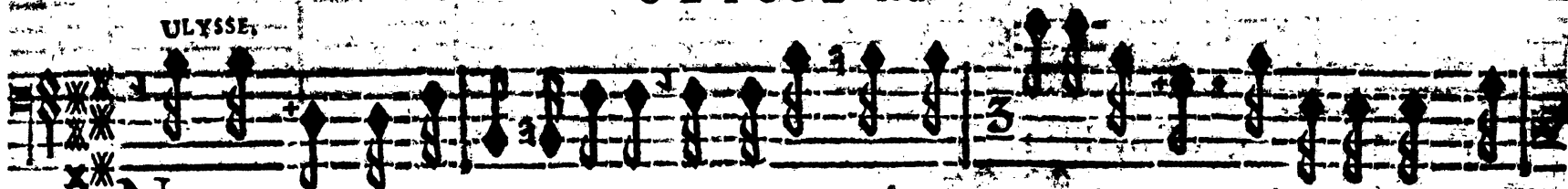
ments ? Crains pour toy , pour les tiens , je punis qui m'ou- trage ?



BASSE-CONTINUE.

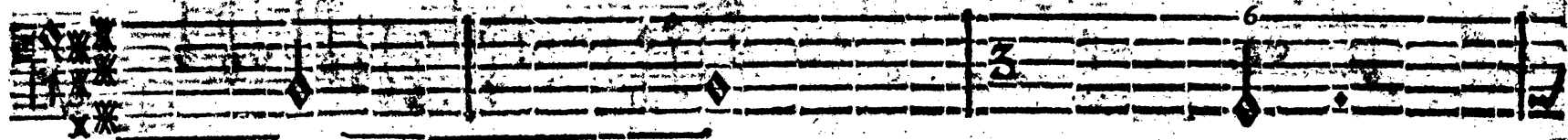
S C E N E I I I.

U L Y S S E seul.



ULYSSE,

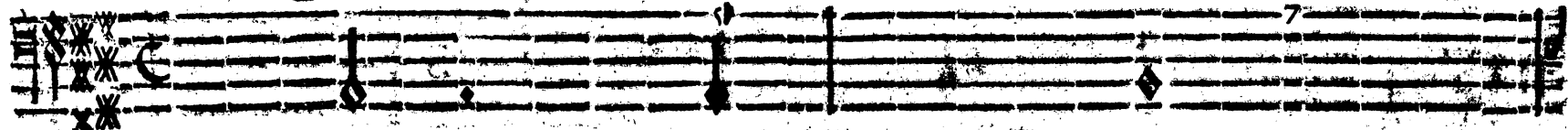
N E crois pas m'étonner ? menace, vange-toy ? Que ta rage sur moy, S'épuise tout en-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



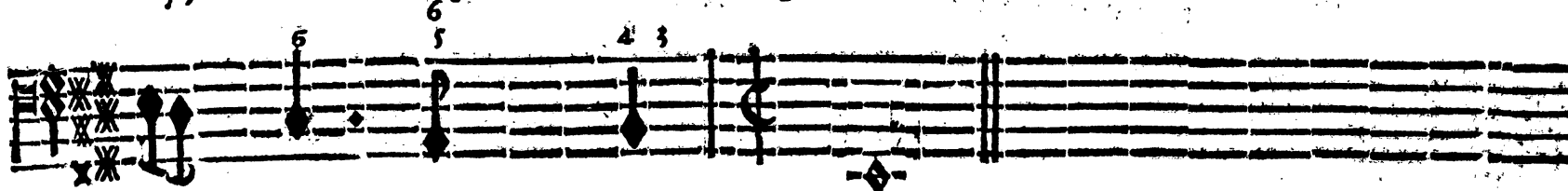
tiere ? Qui brave le trépas, méprise ta colere , Heureux d'estre affranchi de ton injuste



BASSE-CONTINUE.



loy, Heureux de pouvoir te de- plaire?



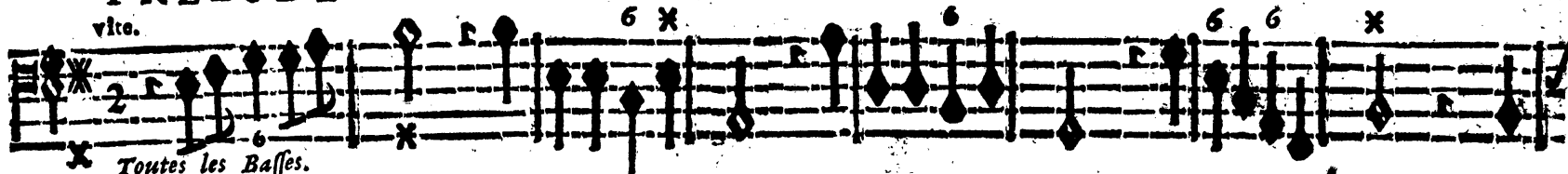
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IV.  
ULYSSE, EURILOQUE.



vite.

Toutes les Basses.  
PRELUDE.

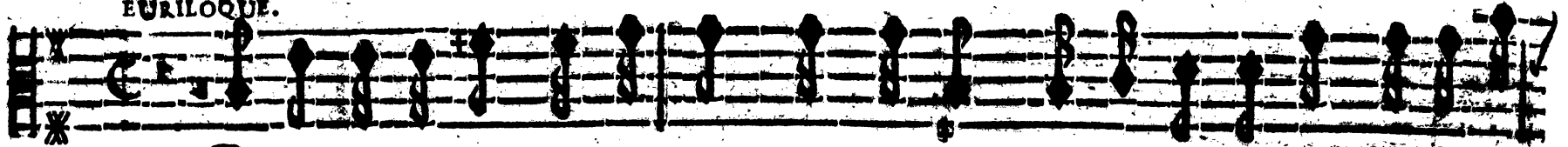


vite.

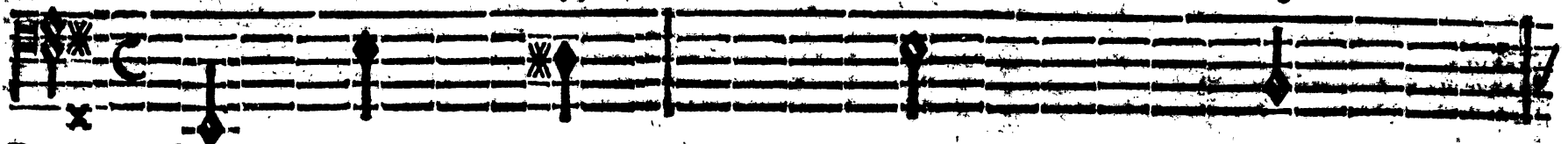
Toutes les Basses.  
PRELUDE.



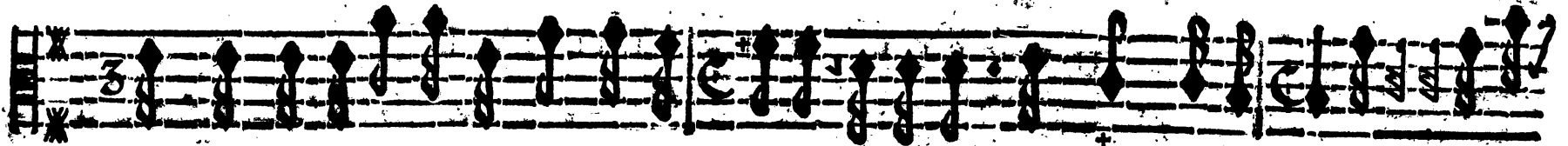
EURILOQUE.



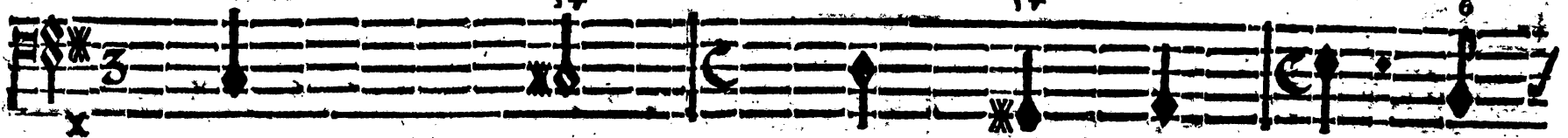
Circé met le comble à nos maux, Tous nos Grecs tant de fois témoins de vos tra-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



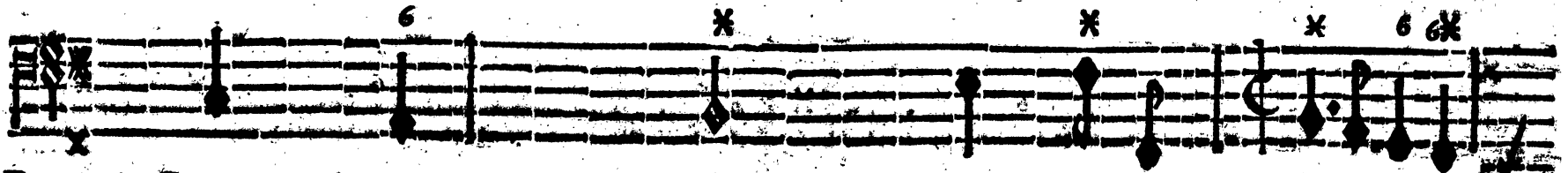
voux, Ont éprouvé la fureur qui l'a-nime : Je venois vous joindre avec eux, Elle les a chas-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



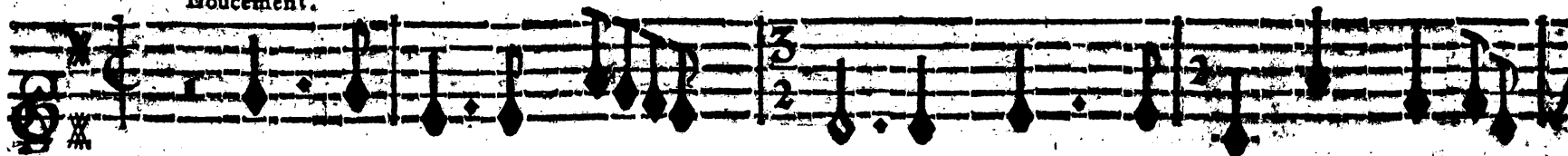
gez en des Rochers affreux, A peine ay-je évité d'estre aussi sa vi-time.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

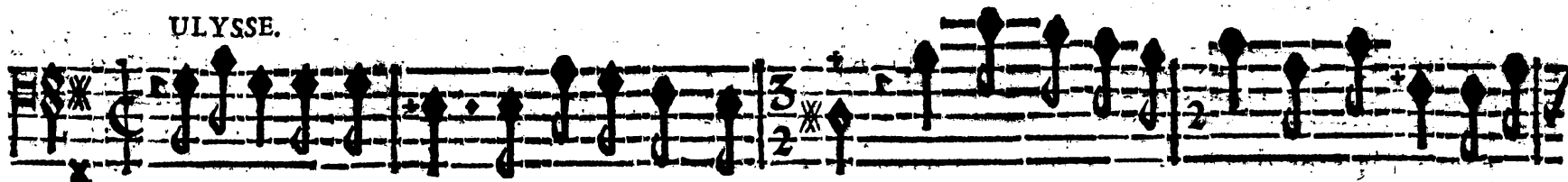


Doucement.

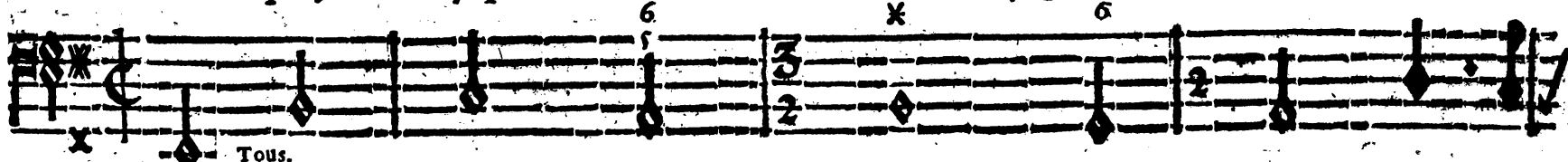


VIOLONS.

ULYSSE.

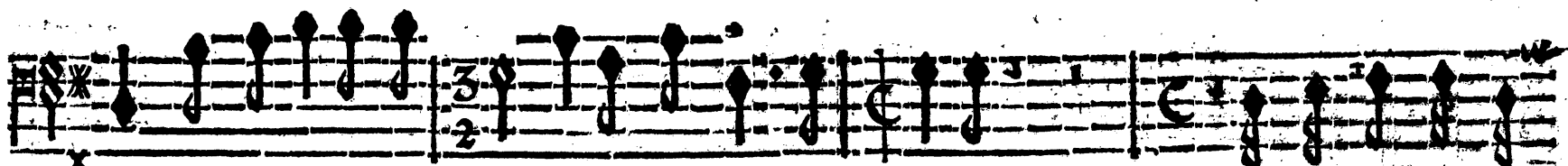
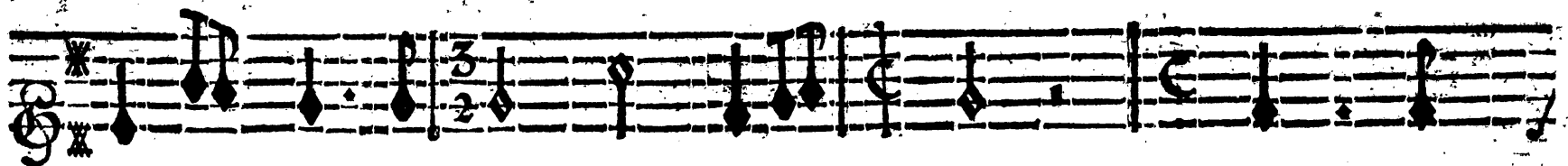


Euriloque, c'est moy qui cause leur mal-  
heur, C'est moy qui de Cir- cé viens d'armer la fu-



Tous.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



reur; Elle éclatte sur eux, & je suis seul cou- pable;      Après tant de dan-

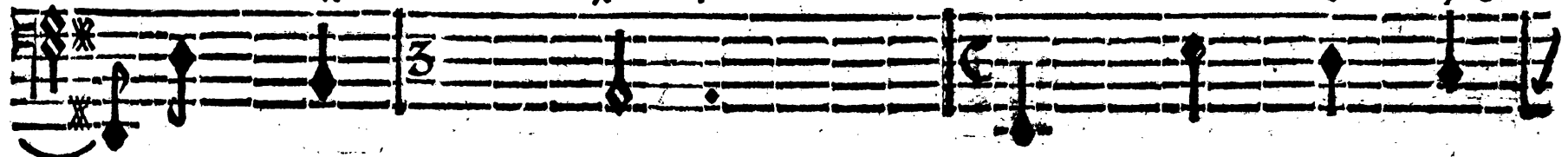


BASSE-CONTINUE.

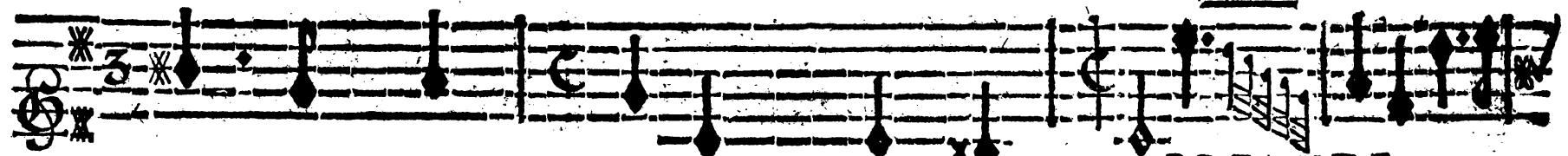


gers, après tant de combats, N'ay-je en ces lieux conduit leurs pas; Que pour les exposer à ce fort déplo-

6\* \* 6 7 6



BASSE-CONTINUE.

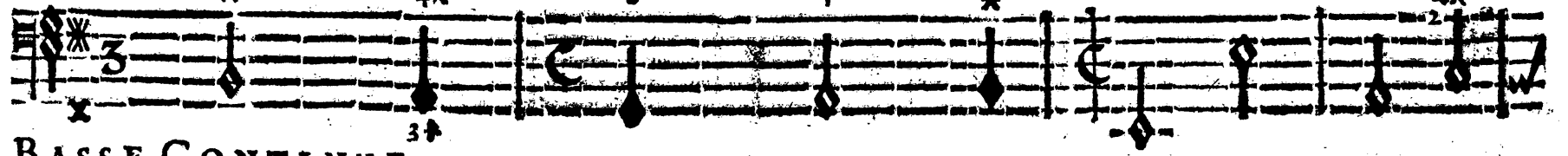


PRELUDE.

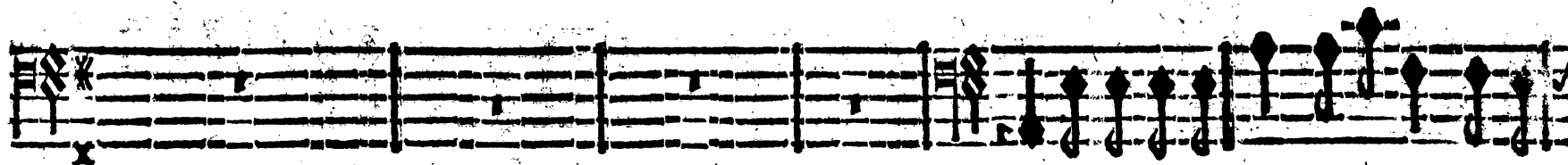


nable ! O trop fatal amour ! O trop infortuné retour !

\* 6 4\* 6 6 6 \* 6 4\*



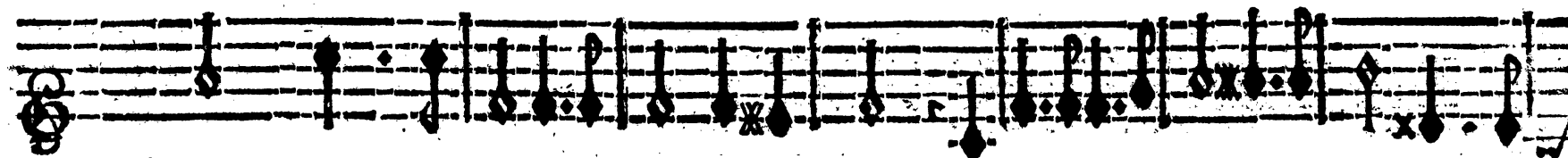
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Encor, si de la mort devenant la vi-

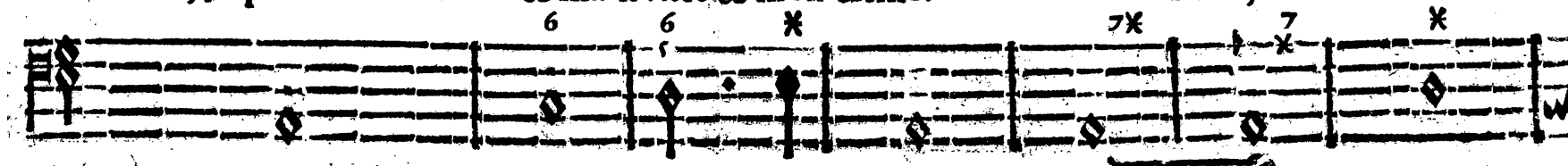


BASSE-CONTINUE.



time, Je pouvois effacer & ma honte & mon crime.

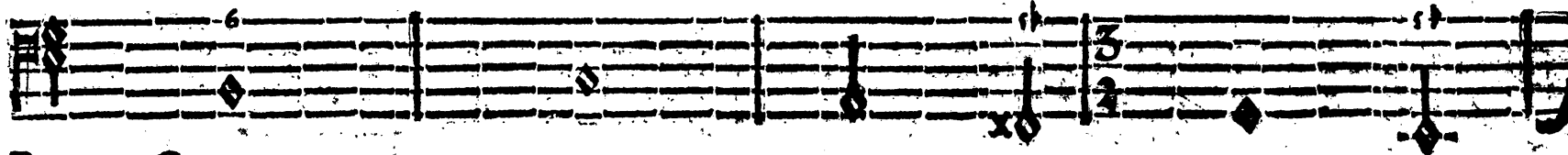
Mais, he- las! dans le



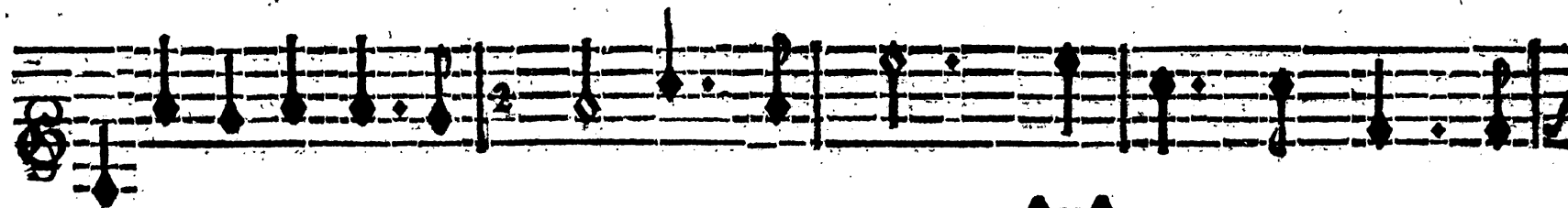
BASSE-CONTINUE.



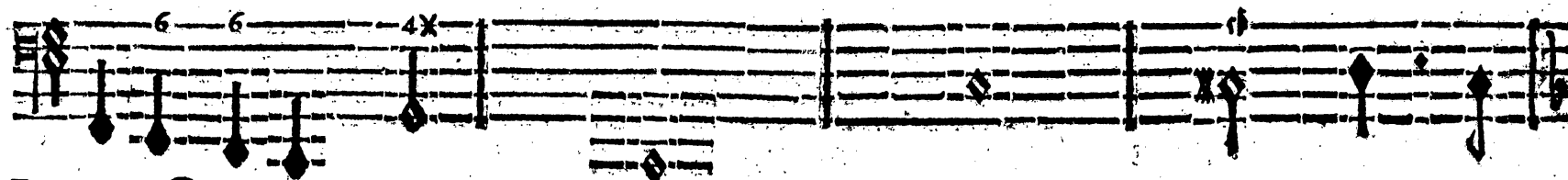
fonds du tenebreux séjour, Déjà le fier Ajax a triomphé d'U-lyffe, Et ses justes mé-



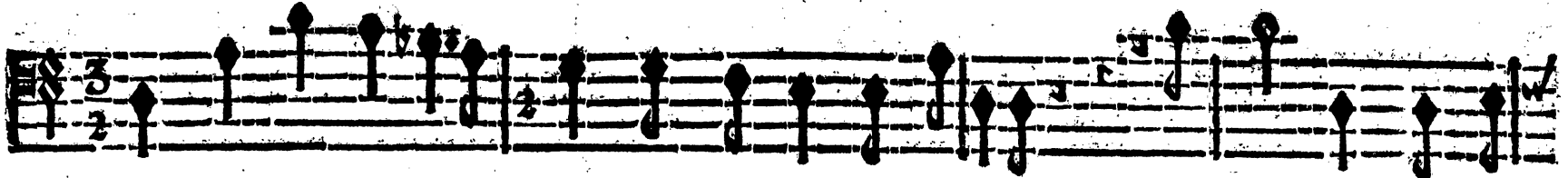
BASSE-CONTINUE.



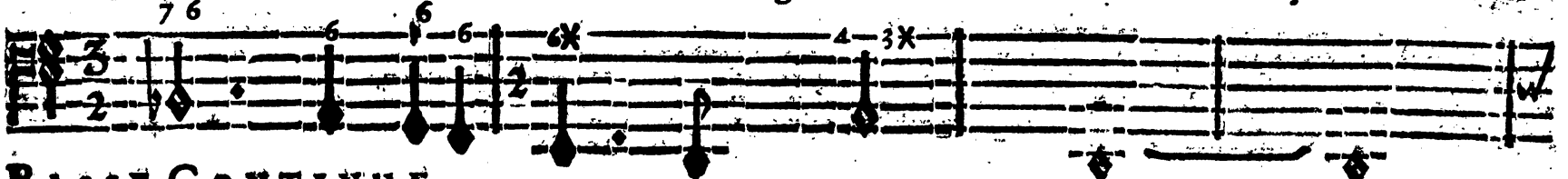
pris redoublent mon su- plice; Il n'importe, étouffons dans la nuit du tré-



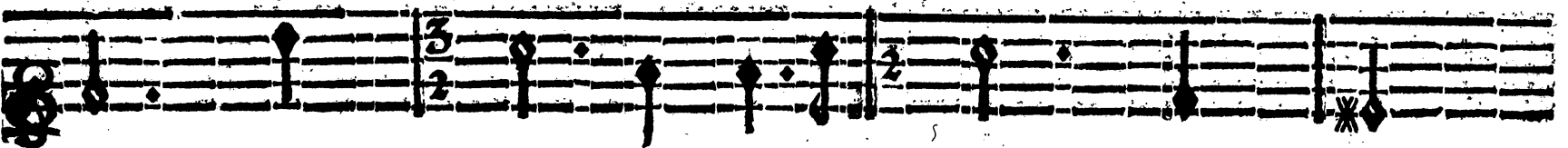
BASSE-CONTINUE.



pas, Des jours infortu- nez dont la gloire est ravie; Mourons, rendons aux



BASSE-CONTINUE.



Dieux une honteuse vie, Inutiles re- grets n'arrêtez plus mon bras.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

U L Y S S E, T R A G E D I E.

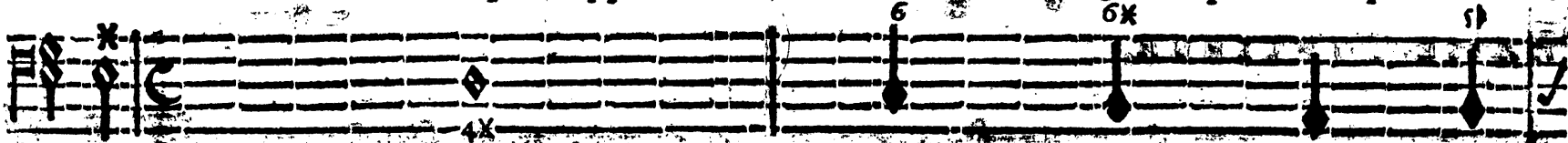
S C E N E V.

EURILOQUE voulant retenir le bras d'ULYSSE, est prévenu par CIRCE.  
CIRCE, ULYSSE, EURILOQUE.

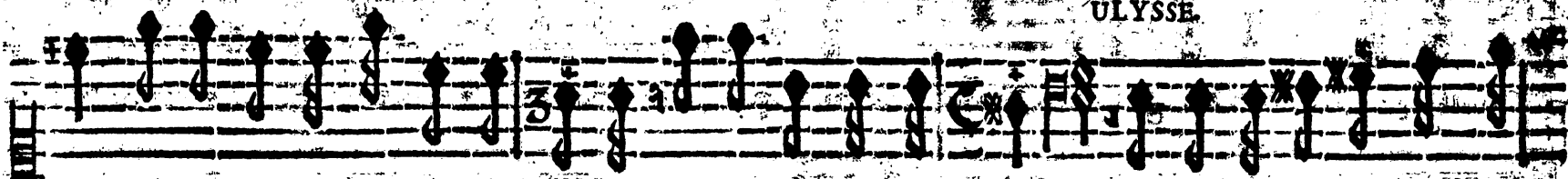


CIRCE.

AR-rête, c'est Circé qui s'oppose elle même, Au dessein qui te porte à te priver du



BASSE-CONTINUE.

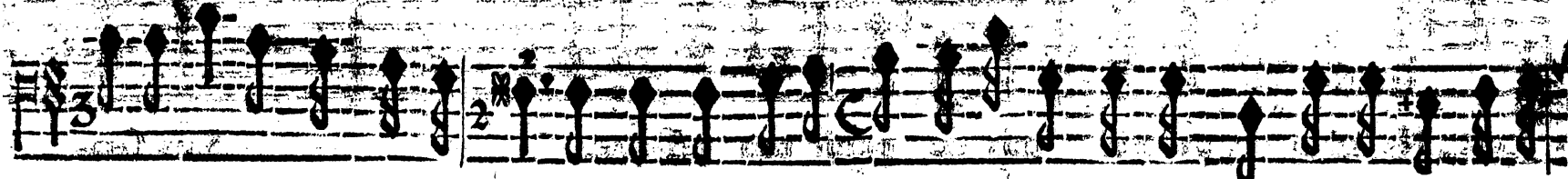


ULYSSE.

jour, Juge par cet effort ex-trême, Juge de mon a-mour. Que vôtre pitié m'est fu-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



neste, Ah! rendez-moy ce fer que vous m'avez ô-té, Vâgez vo<sup>us</sup> par ma mort, le secours qui me

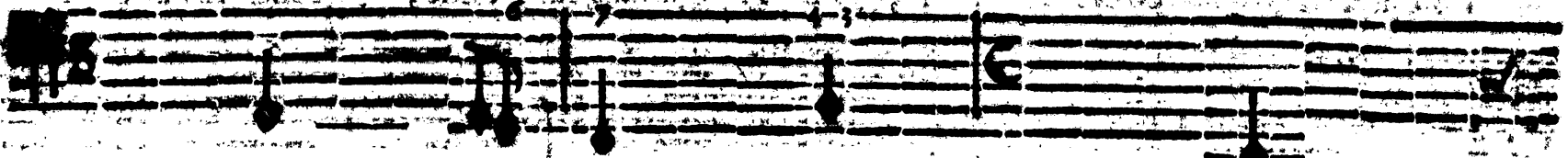


BASSE-CONTINUE.

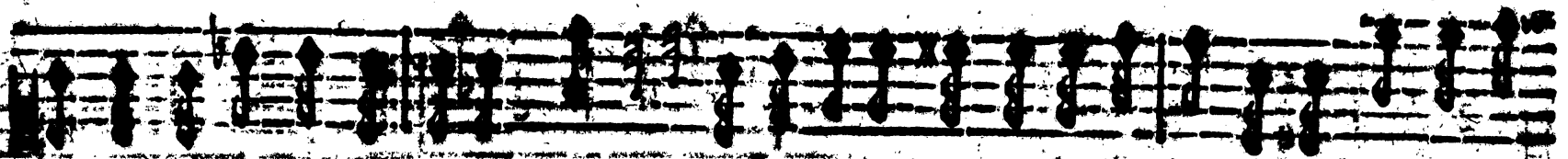
ACTE QUATRIEME SCENE V.



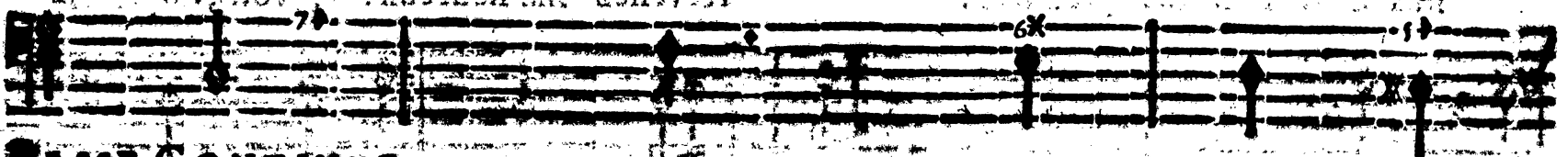
reffe, C'est de n'en point trouver dans cette extrémi- té. Mon dépit an-



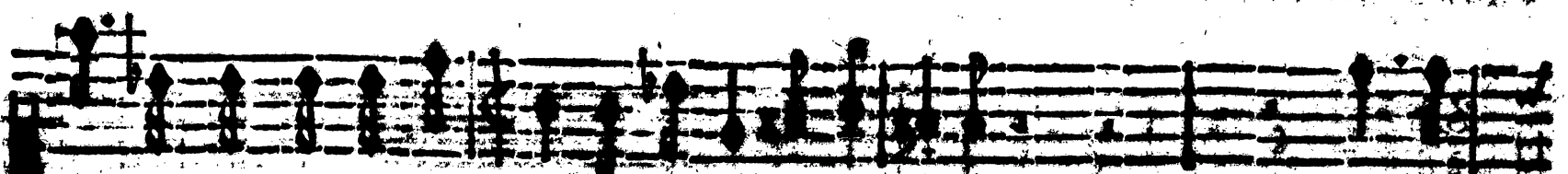
BASSE-CONTINUE.



roit malgré moy ma vengeance. Quand je te menagois, mô cœur me démentoit, Et l'ardeur qu'il sen-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



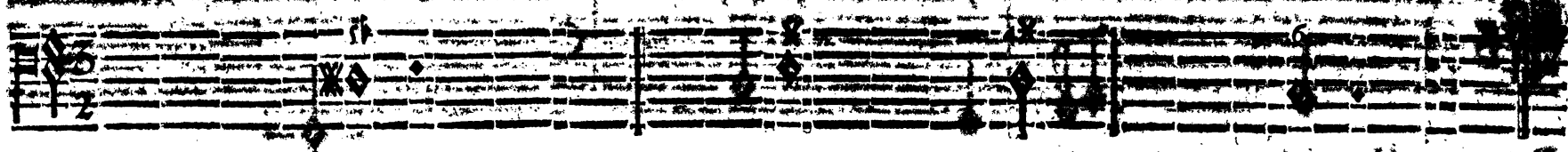
toit, Ne m'auroit pas per- mis de punir ton offence. Sois sen-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

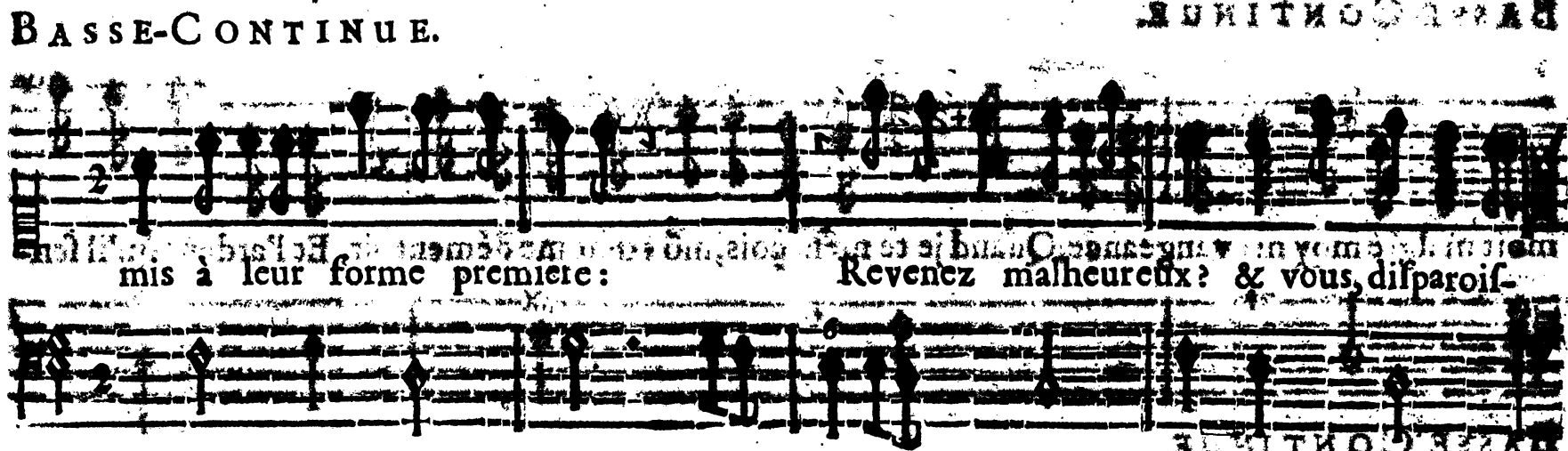


fible aux traspors de ce cœur allarmé, Je ne t'ay jamais tant aimé, Je rends tes chers a-

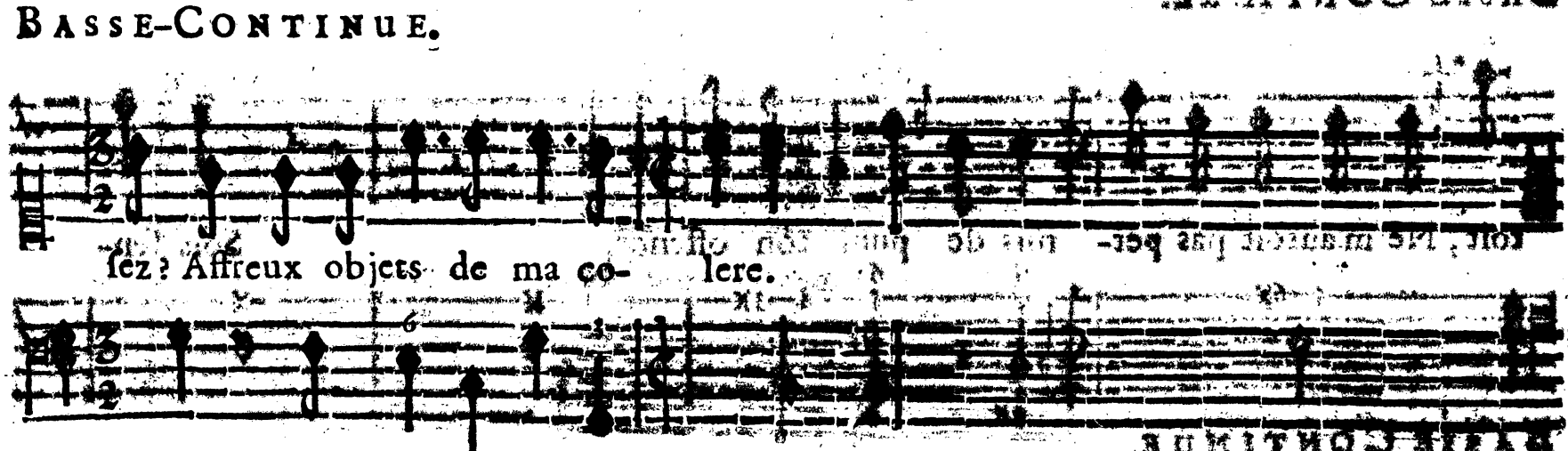


mis à leur forme première:

Revenez malheureux? & vous, disparois-



fez? Affreux objets de ma co- lere.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASS CONTINUE



ACTE QUATRIEME. SCENE VI.

SCENE VI.

Les Compagnons d'Ulysse se présentent, & le Théâtre reprend sa première forme.

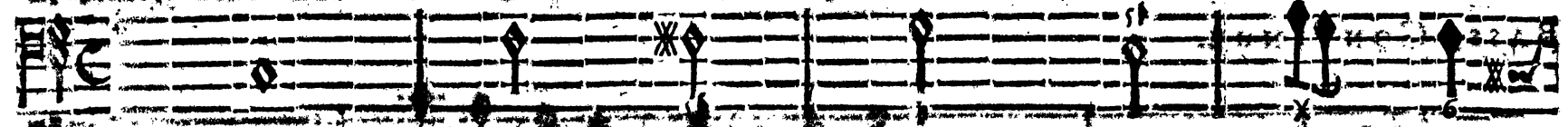
COMPAGNONS D'ULYSSE. CIRCE. ULYSSE. EURILOQUE.

CIRCE.



Ingrat, en est-ce assez? Parle? que faut-il faire, Que veux-tu désormais? Vous fuir,

ULYSSE.

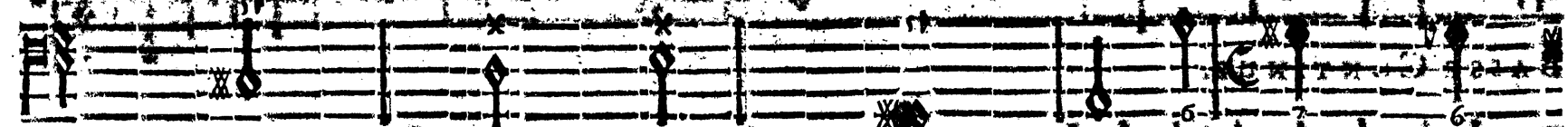


BASSE CONTINUE.

CIRCE.



& me vols voir jamais. Me fuir? he- las! Quoy mes soupis, mes charmes, Rien ne seroit



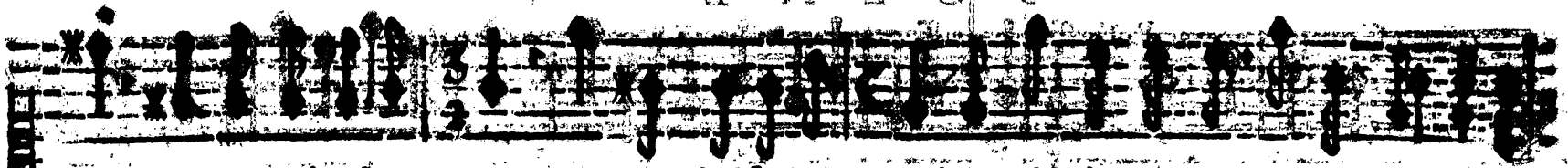
BASSE CONTINUE.



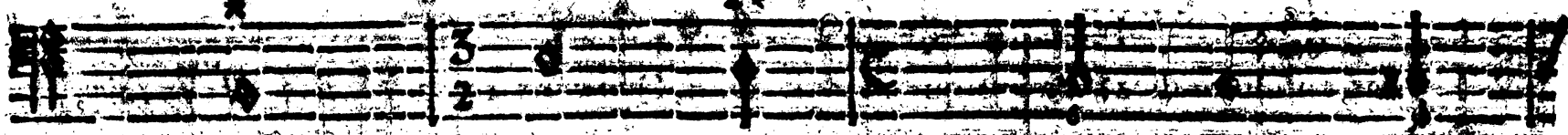
roit toucher ton cœur; S'il échappe à mes charmes, Ne se refuse point Cruel, à ma dou-



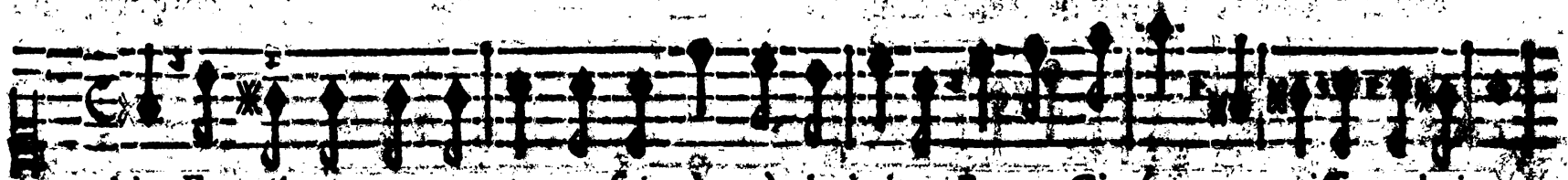
BASSE CONTINUE. A. a ij



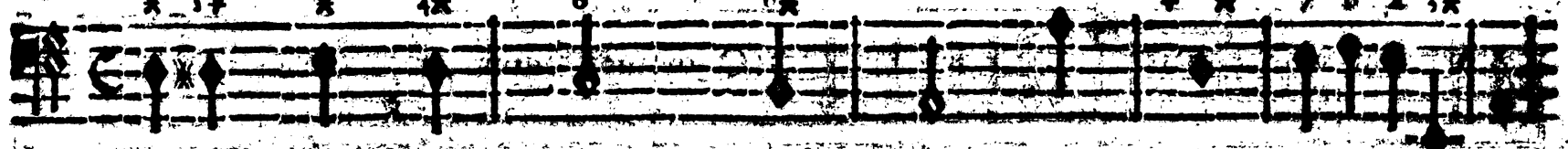
leur. Tu ne m'écoute pas, tu peux briser la chaîne, Ah! devois-tu m'aimer pour me tra-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



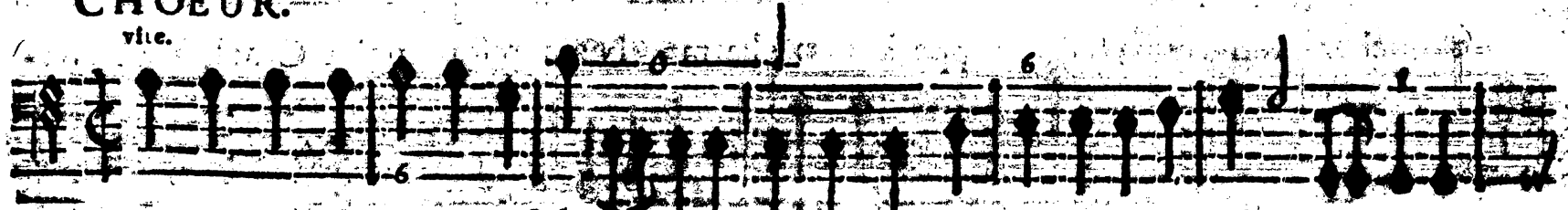
hi! Faut-il que ton amour ayt fait place à la haine? Et que Circé ne puisse te haïr.



BASSE CONTINUE.



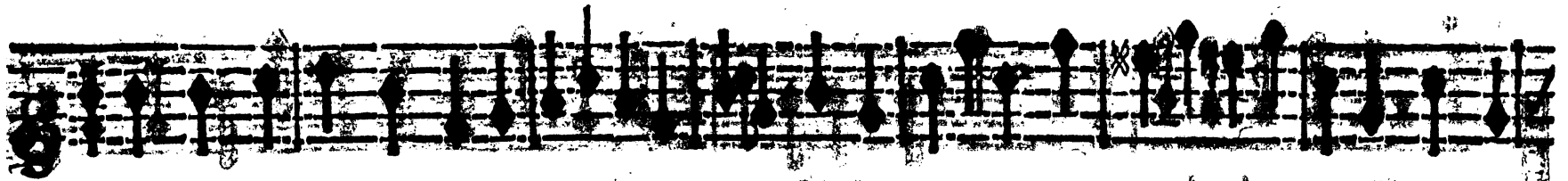
VIOLONS.  
CHOEUR.  
vite.



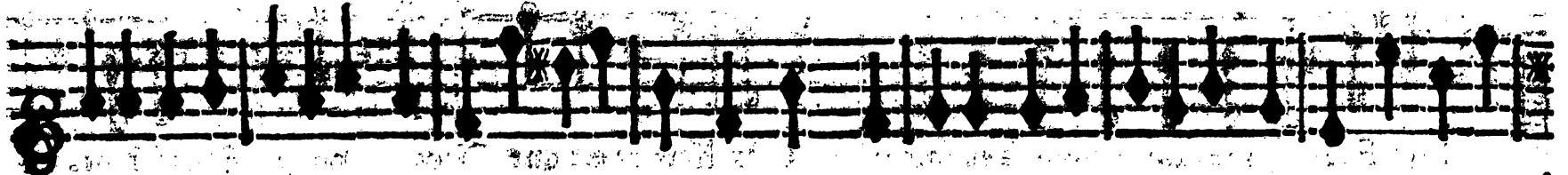
Servons-nous de notre courage, Pour nous donner la liberté:

Bassons.

Bassons.



Malgré Circé, malgré la rage, Forçons ce séjour enchanté. Forçons, For-



çons ce séjour enchanté. Forçons, Forçons ce séjour enchanté. For-

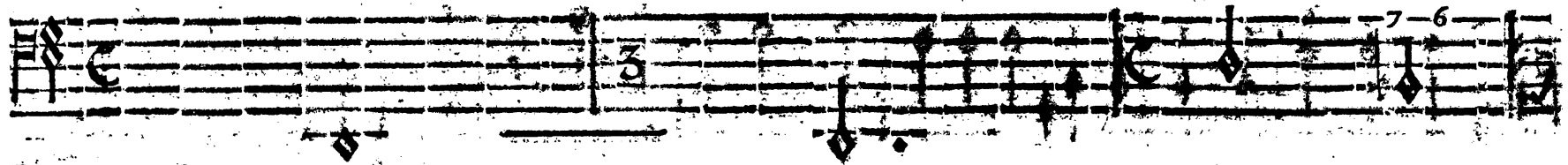


çons, Forçons ce séjour enchanté.

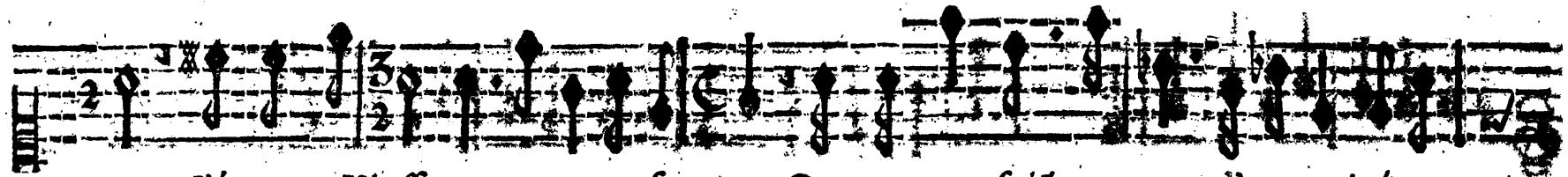
CIRCE.



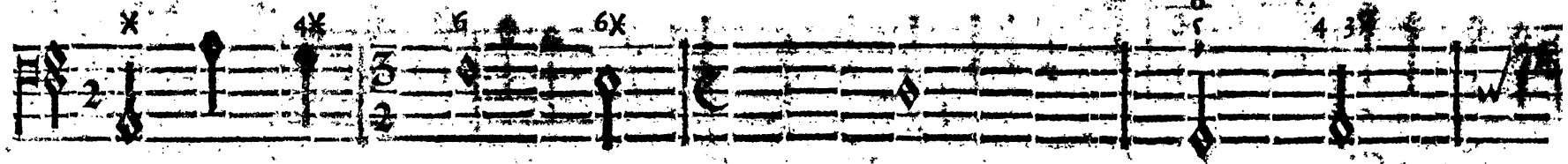
Votre audace icy me rap- pelle, Croyez-vous m'echa- per, sentez encor mes



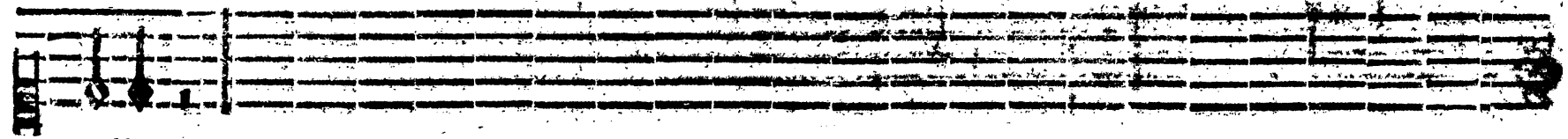
BASSE-CONTINUE.



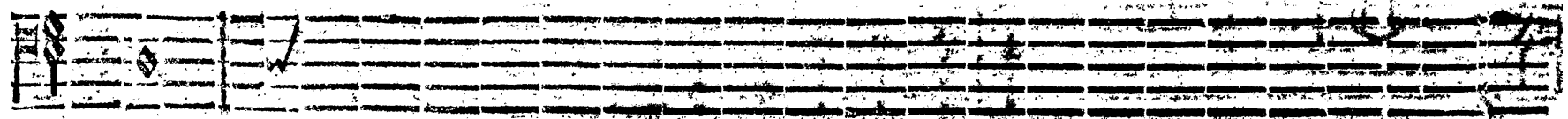
coups : J'épargne Ulyffe & me vange sur vous; Que vos yeux soiét couverts d'une nuit éter-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



nelle?



BASSE-CONTINUE.

ACTE QUATRIEME. SCENE VII.

SCENE VII.

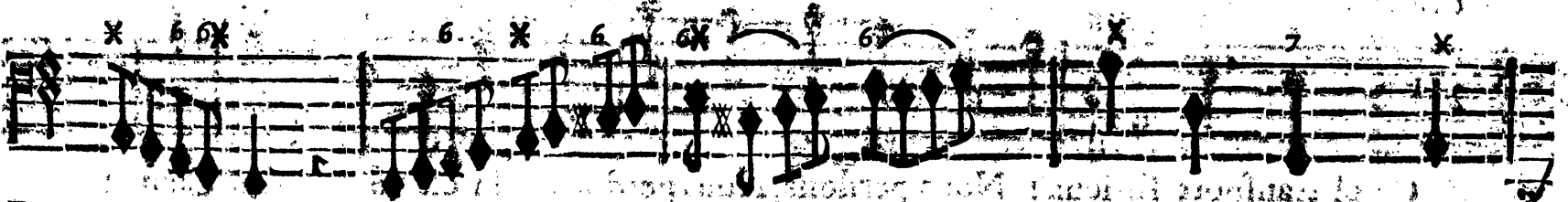
ULYSSE, & ses Compagnons.



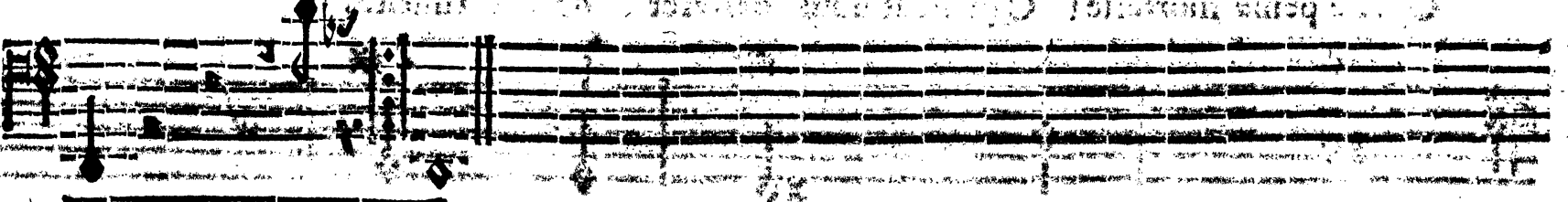
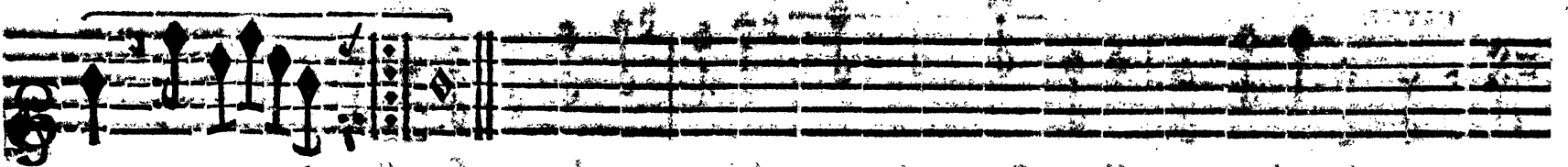
PRELUDE



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



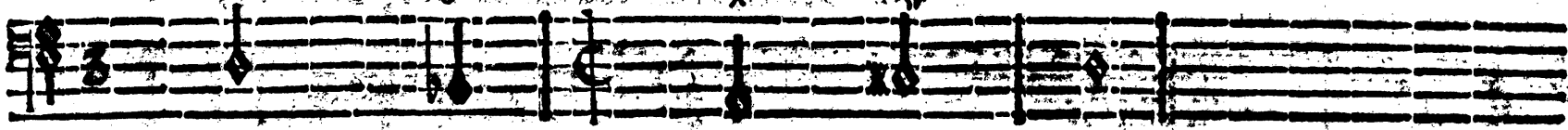
BASSE-CONTINUE.

M. THOMAS

ULYSSE.



Quel transport furi- eux! Quelle rage cruelle!

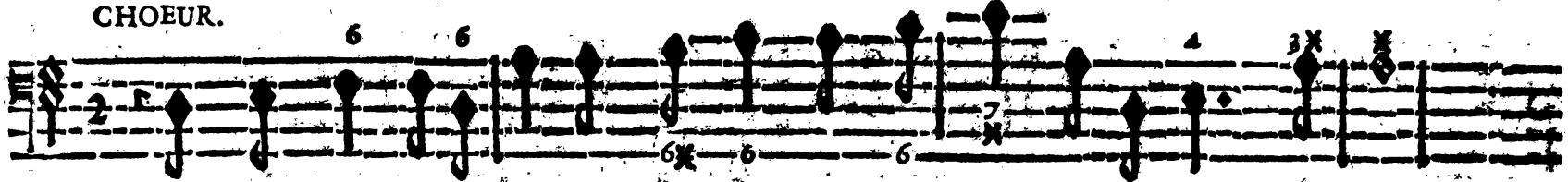


BASSE-CONTINUE.



VIOLONS.

CHOEUR.

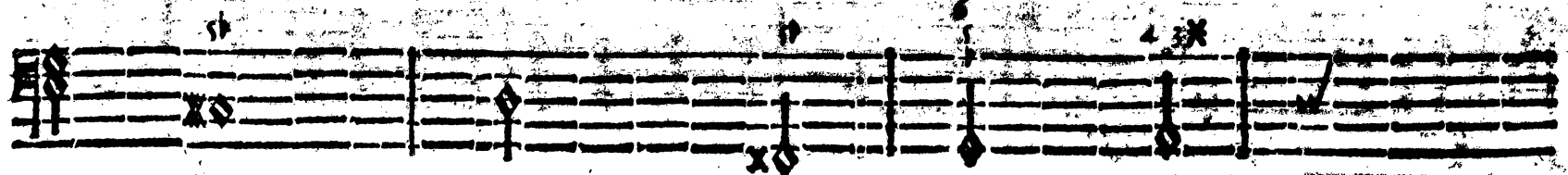


Quel transport furieux! Nous perdons, Nous perdons la clarté des Cieux!

ULYSSE.



Quelle peine mortelle! Qui peut nous delivrer de ces funestes



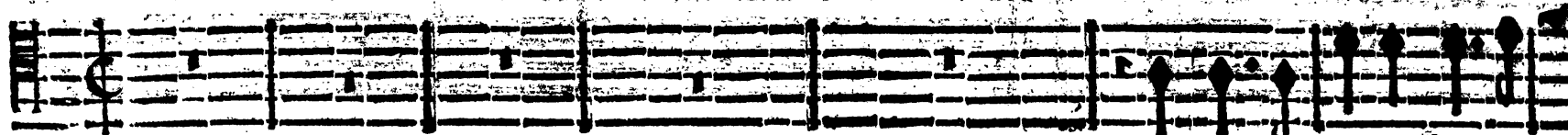
BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEUR:

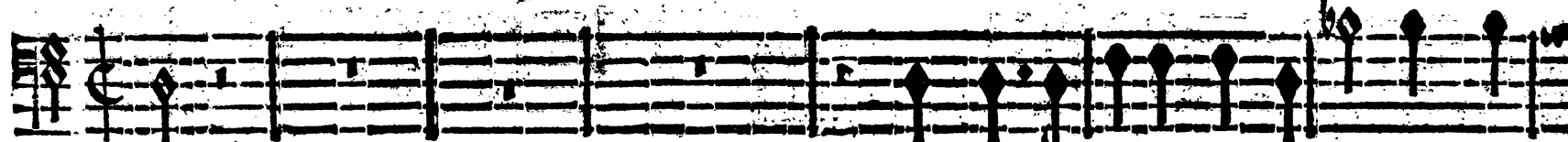
PLAINTE.



Brillant Soleil, flambeau du monde, Sans toy, Sans



Brillant Soleil, flambeau du

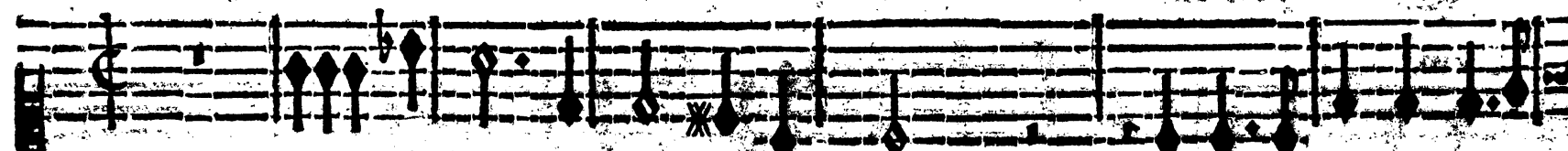


lieux.

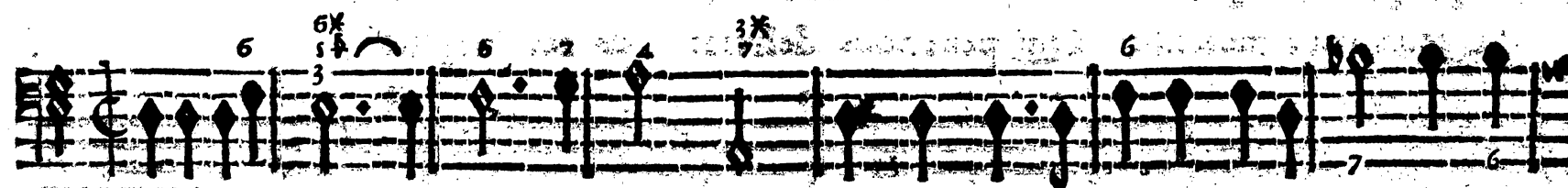
Brillant Soleil, flambeau du monde, Sans



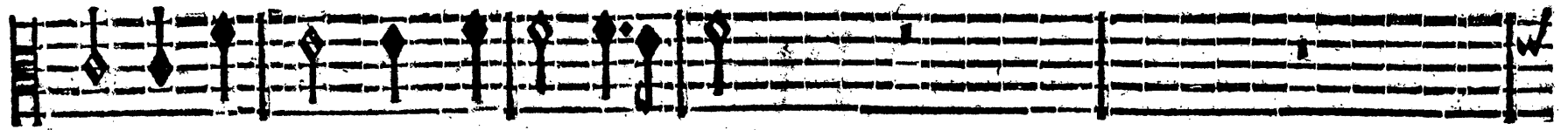
VIOLONS.



*La Haute-Contre, la Taille & la Quinte doivent jouer la même Partie.*



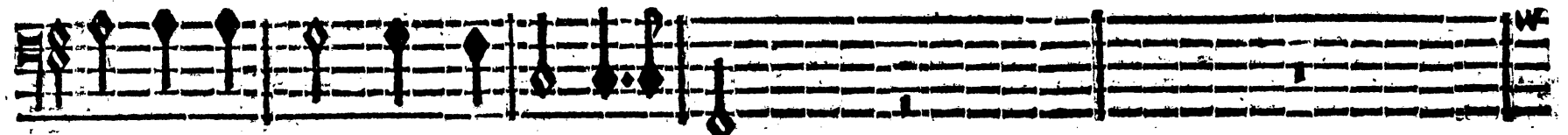
BASSE-CONTINUE.



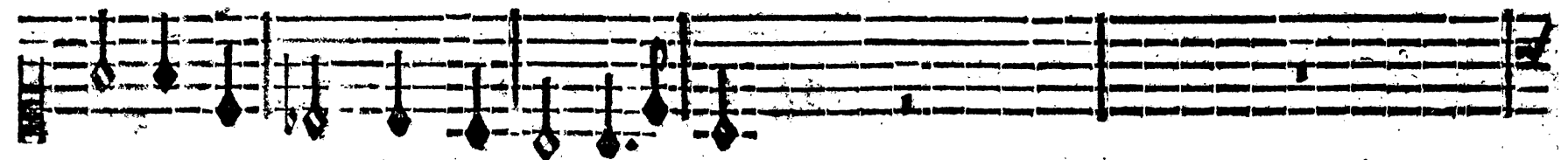
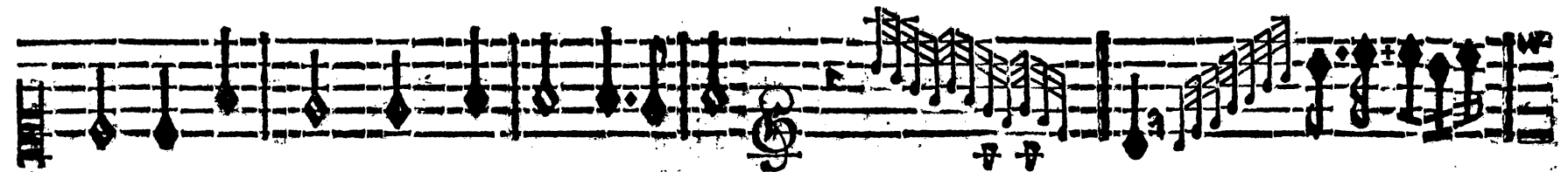
toy, tout languit, tout languit icy bas;



monde, Sans toy, tout languit icy bas;



toy, tout languit, tout languit icy bas;



BASSE-CONTINUE.

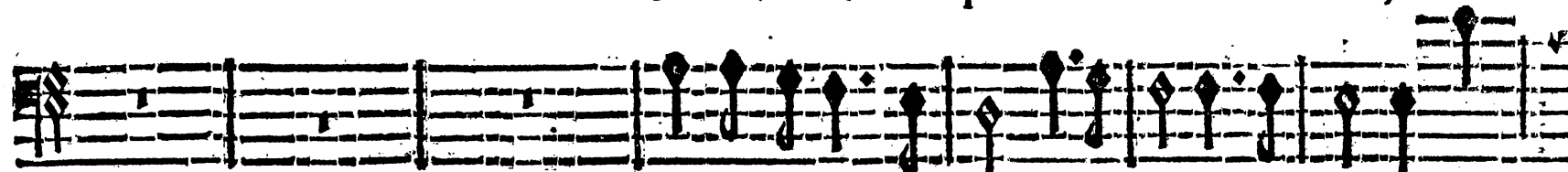




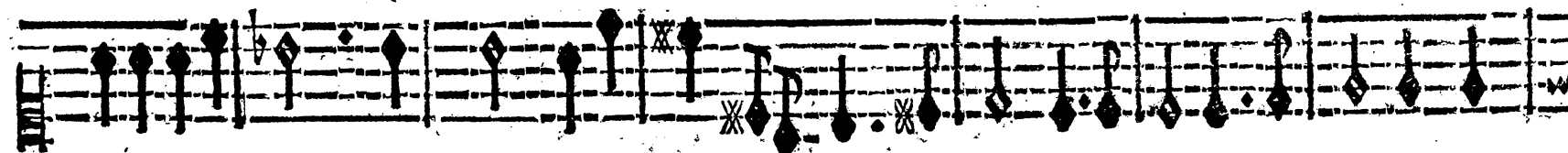
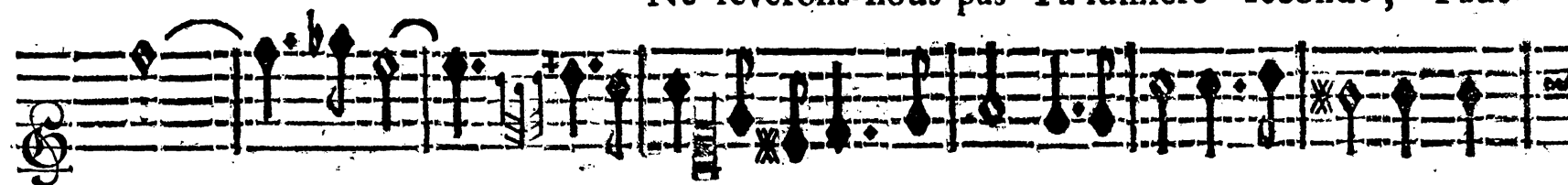
Ne reverons-nous pas Ta lumiere feconde, Faut-



Ne reverons-nous pas Ta lumiere feconde, Faut-



Ne reverons-nous pas Ta lumiere feconde, Faut-



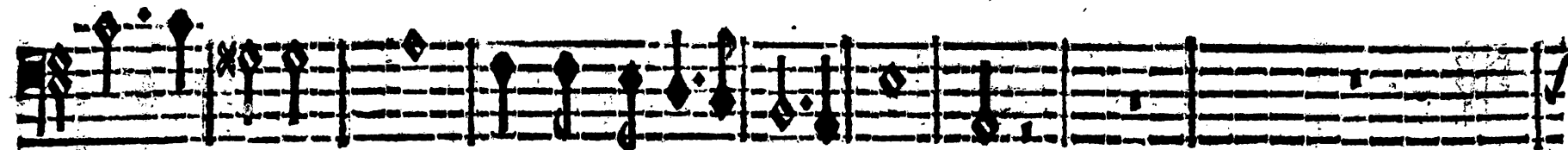
BASSE-CONTINUE.



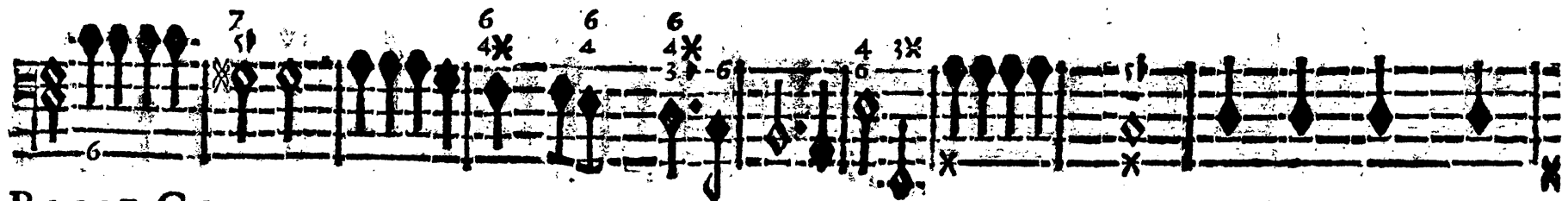
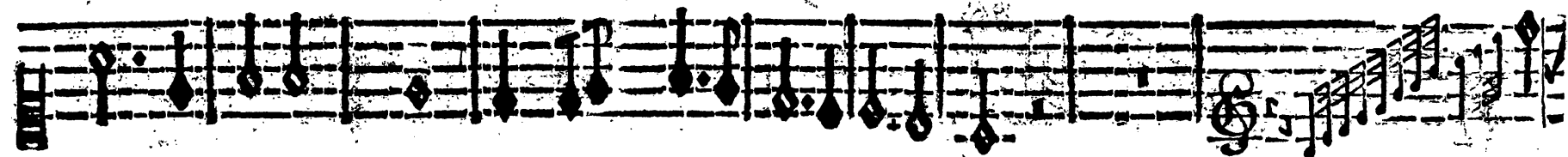
il gemir, he- las! Dans une obscurité profon- de!



il gemir, he- las! Dans une obscurité profon- de!



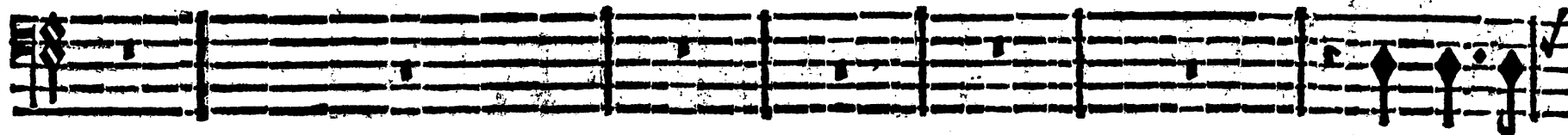
il gemir he- las! Dans une obscurité profon- de!



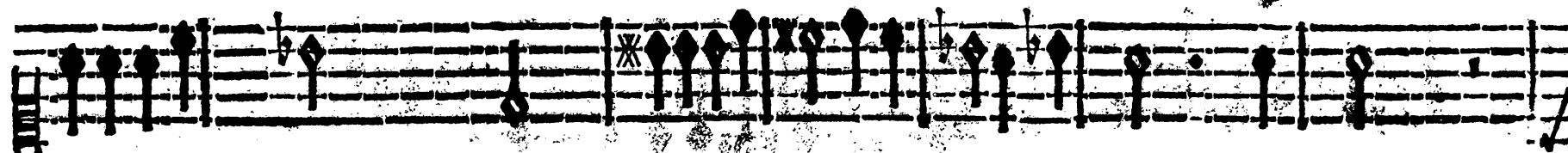
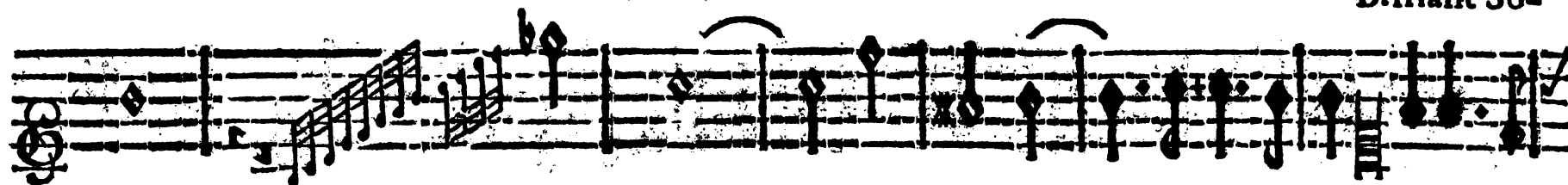
BASSE-CONTINUE.



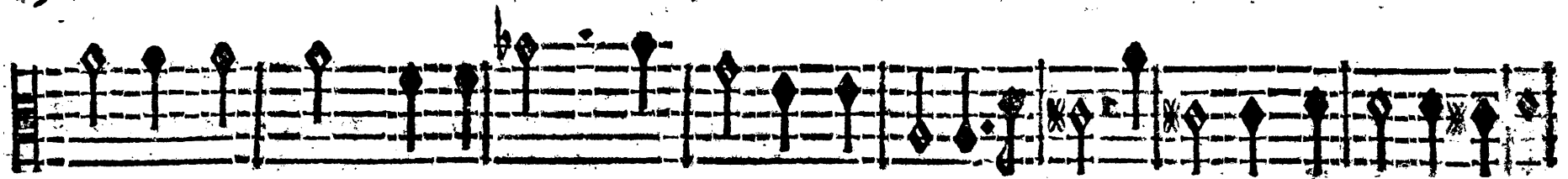
Brillant Soleil, flambeau du



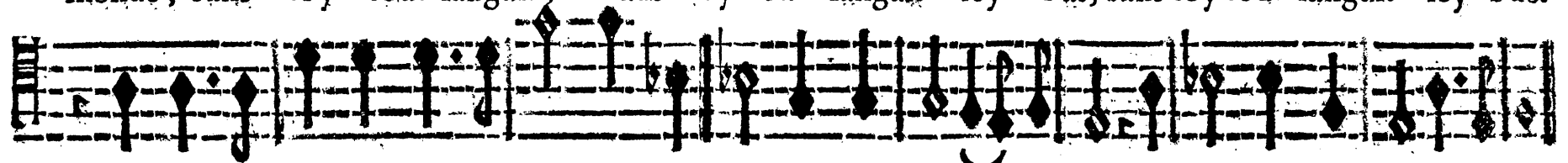
Brillant So-



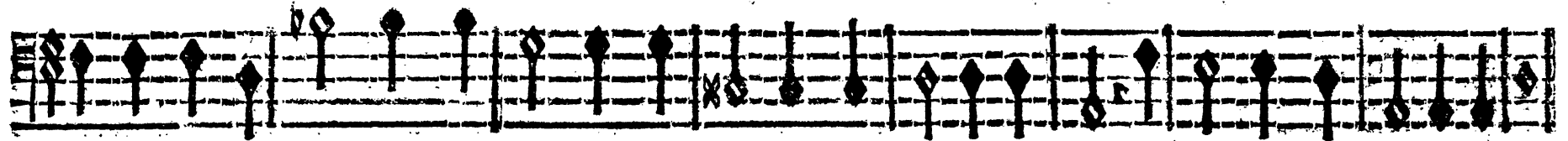
BASSE CONTINUE.



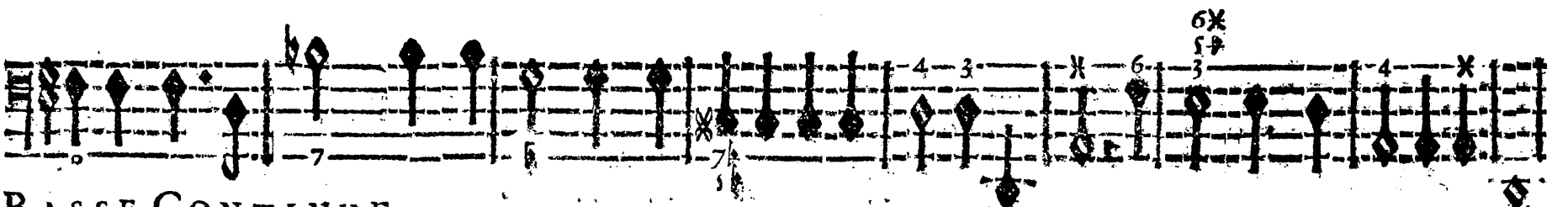
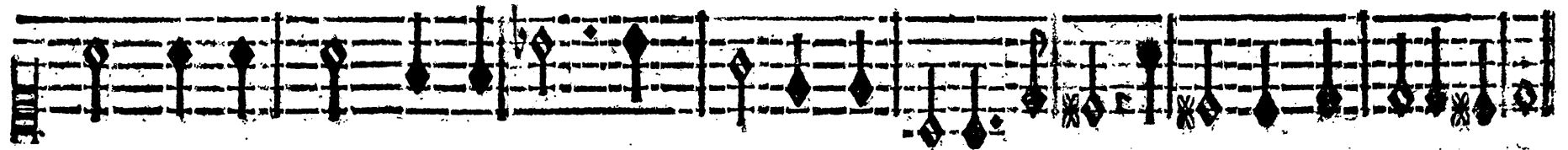
monde, Sans toy tout languit, Sans toy tout languit icy bas, Sans toy tout languit icy bas.



Brillant Soleil, flambeau du monde, Sans toy tout languit icy bas, Sans toy tout languit icy bas.



leil, flambeau du monde, Sans toy tout languit, tout languit icy bas, Sans toy tout languit icy bas.



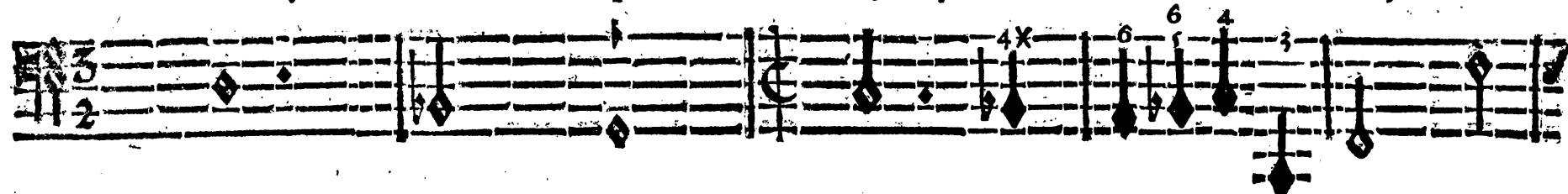
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ACTE QUATRIÈME. SCÈNE VII.

ULYSSE.



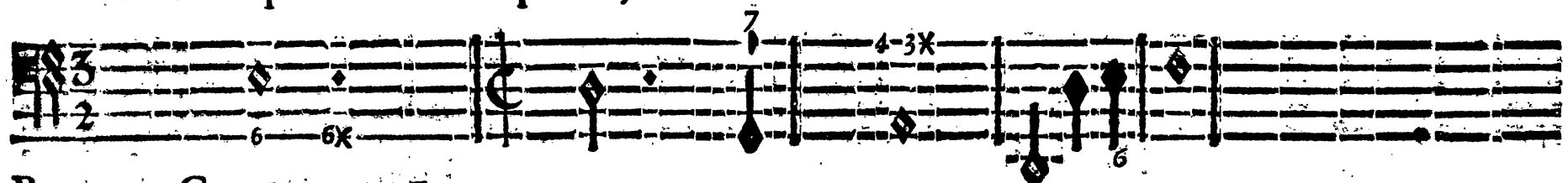
O Ciel! ô juste Ciel! dans ce peril ex- trême, Soyez touché de nos douleurs, Faites sen-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

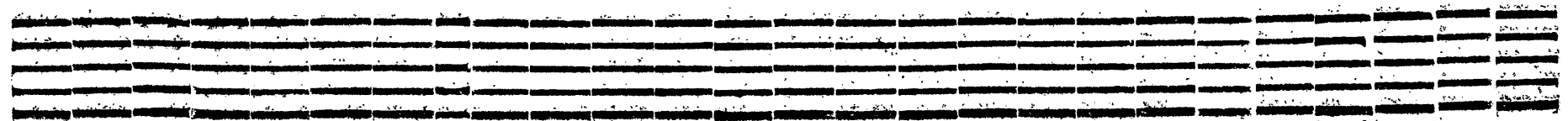


tir votre pouvoir su- prême, Terminez nos malheurs.



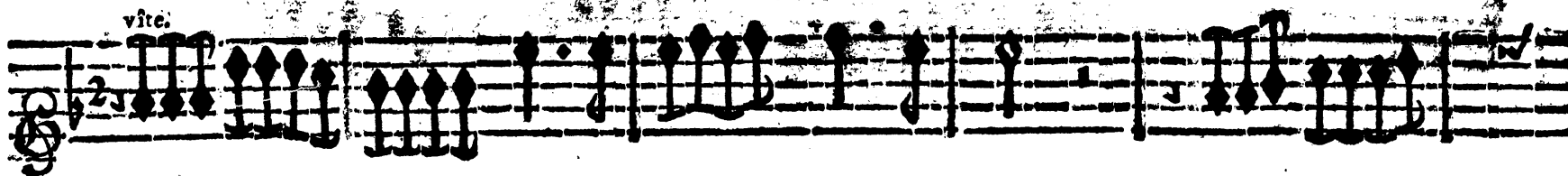
BASSE-CONTINUE.

*On entend un bruit éclattant, la porte du Salon s'ouvre.*

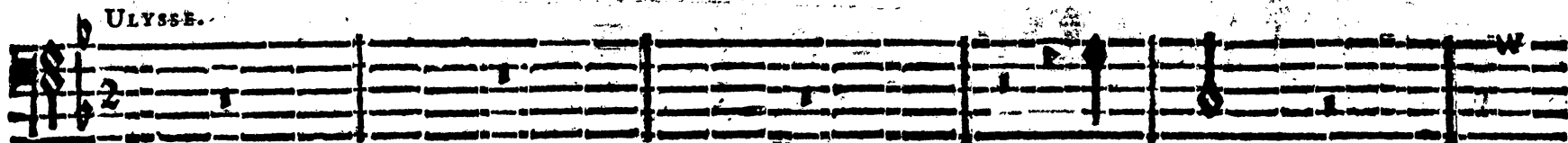


# ULYSSE, TRAGÉDIE.

vite.



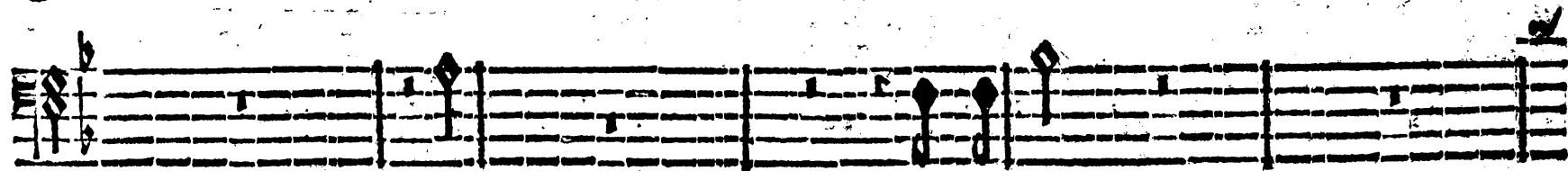
ULYSSE.



Quel bruit!



BASSE-CONTINUE.

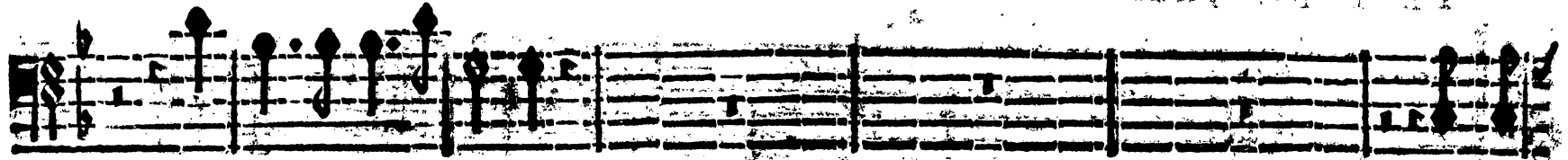


Dieux!

quel éclat!



BASSE-CONTINUE.

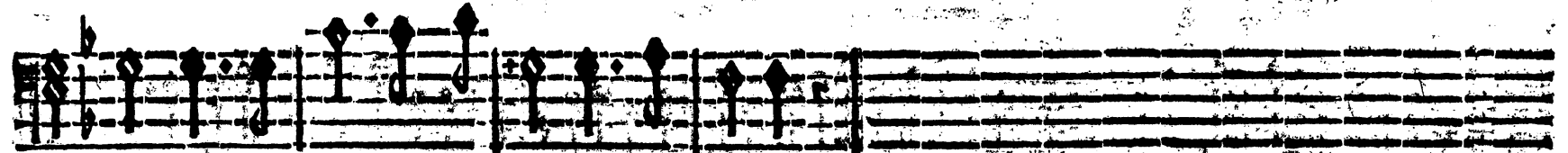
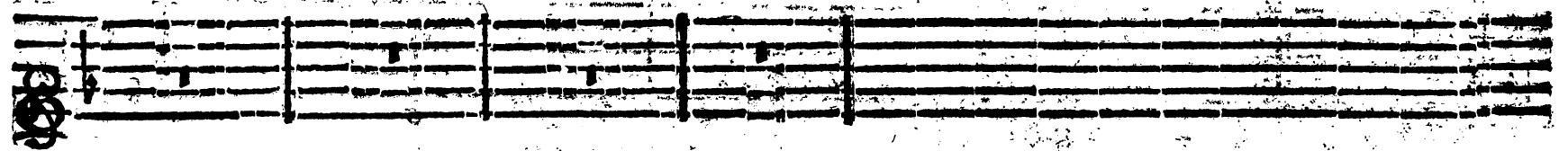


qui force la nature,

Ce Pa-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

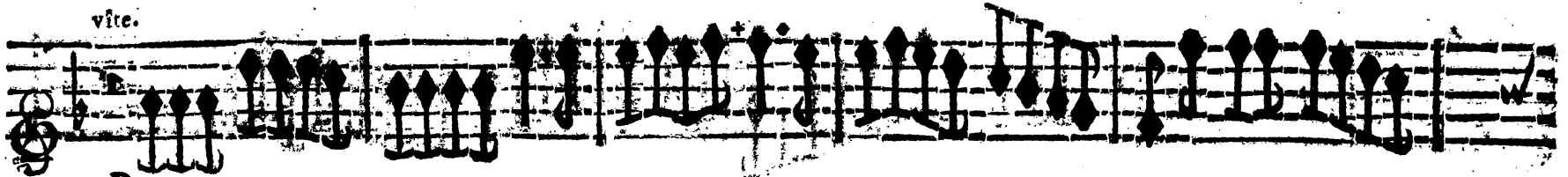


lais entr'ouvert me decouvre Mercure.

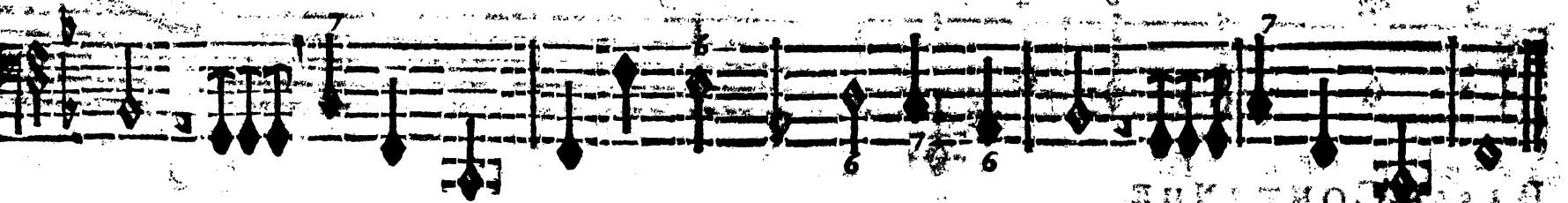
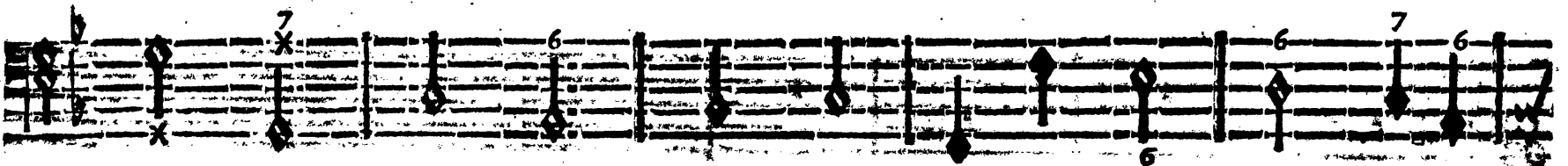
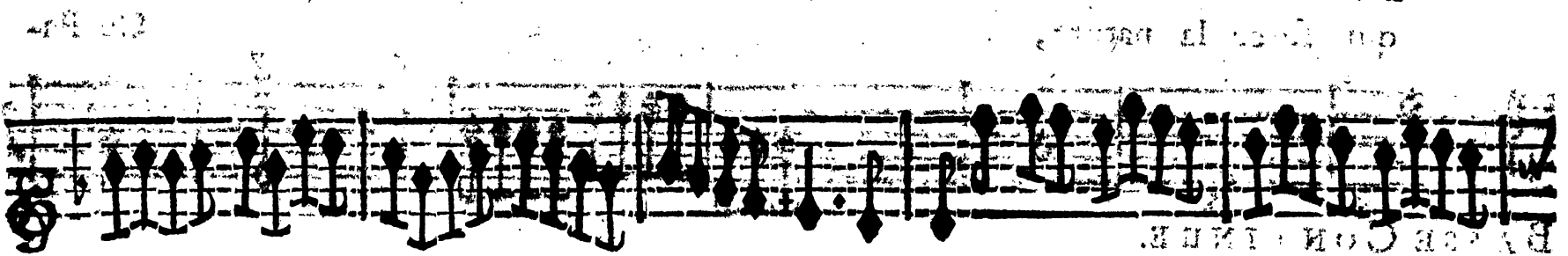
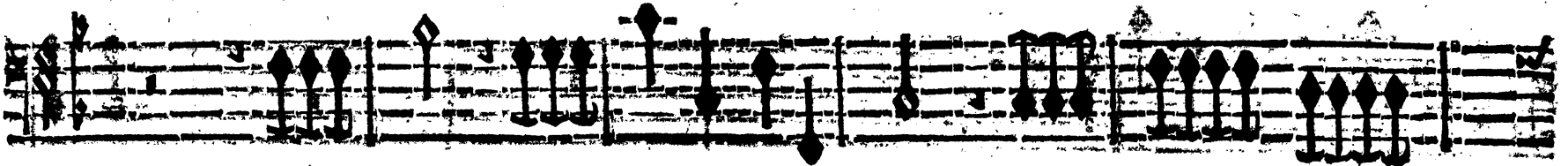


BASSE-CONTINUE.

vite.



PRELUDE.





ACTE QUATRIEME. SCENE VIII.

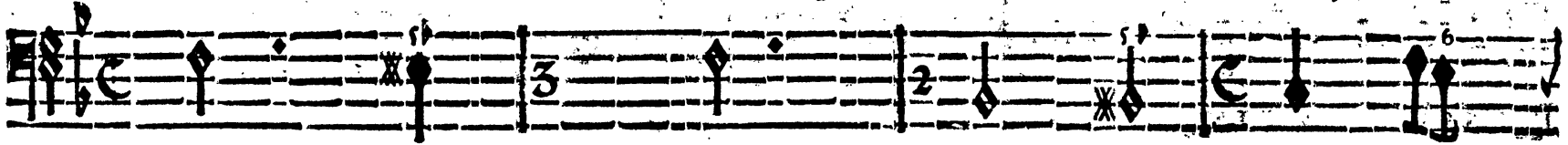
SCENE VIII.

MERCURE, ULYSSE, & ses Compagnons.

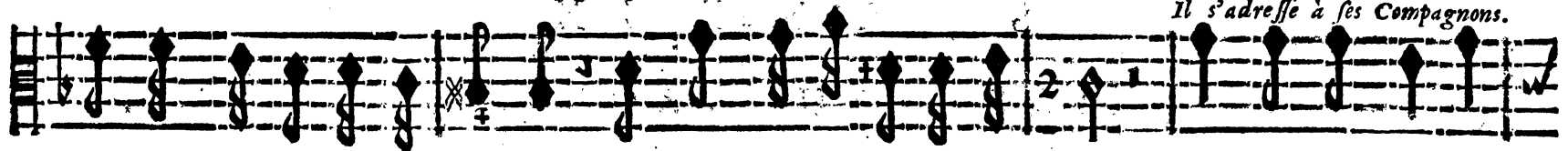
MERCURE à Ulyffe.



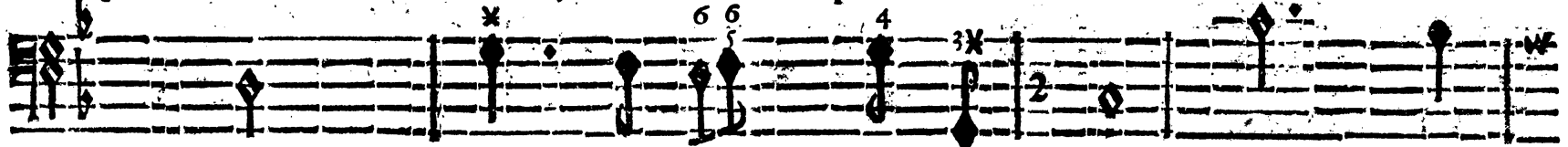
IL faut terminer tes travaux, De Circé qui te suit la fureur sera vaine, Viens dans l-



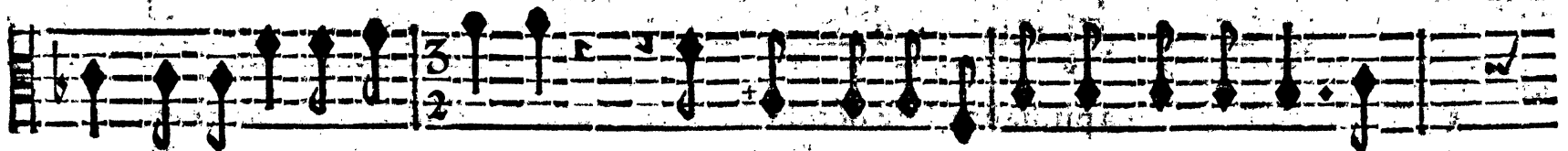
BASSE-CONTINUE.



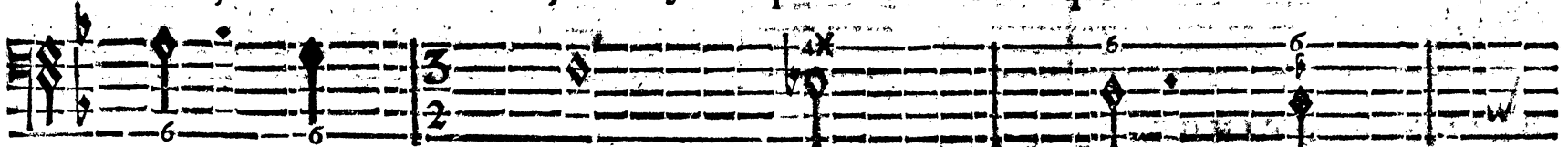
taque ou Mercure te meine, Ta main domptera tes ri vaux. Vous qui suivez son



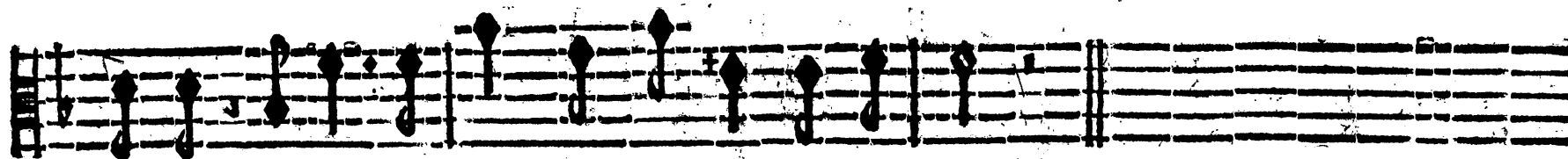
BASSE-CONTINUE.



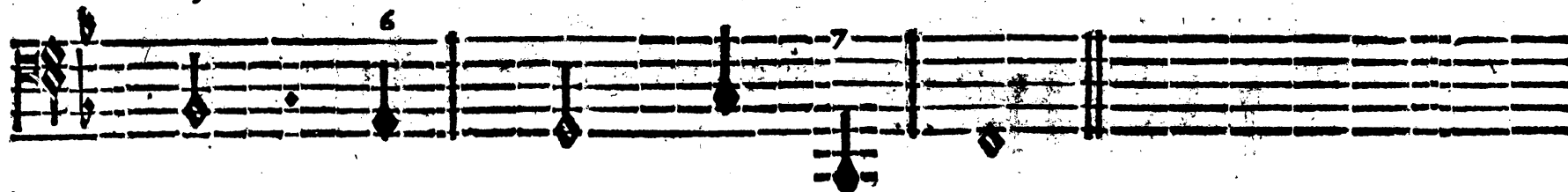
fort revoyez la lu- miere, Je romps l'enchantement qui vous estoit con-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



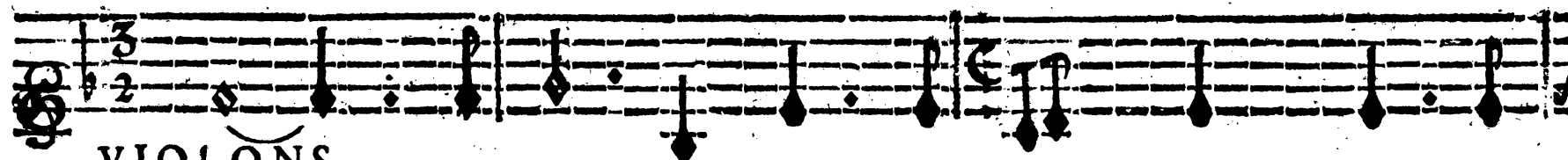
traire, Allez, les Dieux sont touchez de vos maux.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

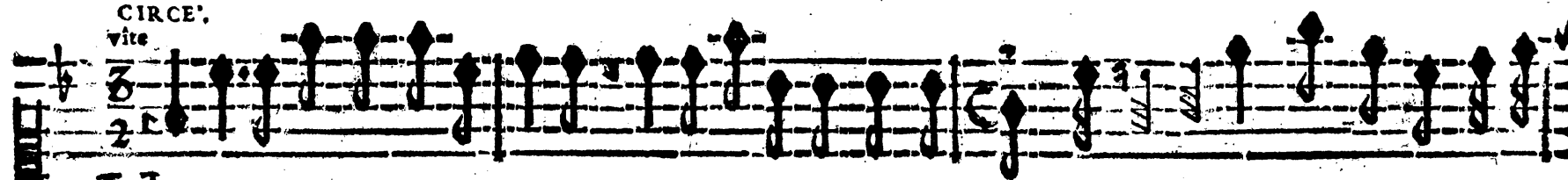
S C E N E I X.

CIRCE, EUPHROSINE.

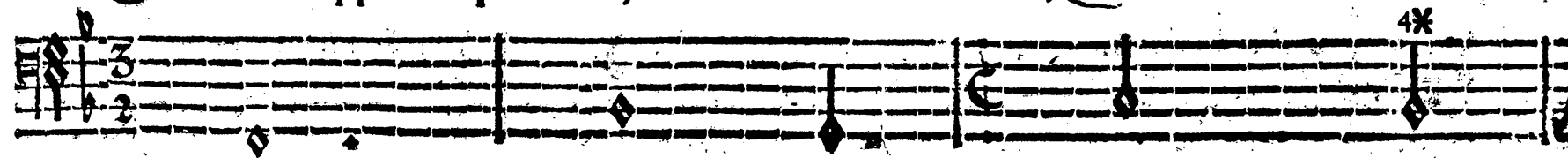


VIOLONS.

CIRCE,  
vite



ULYSSE échappe à ma puissance, Il se dérobe à mon a-mour, Que ma fureur s'arme encor en ce

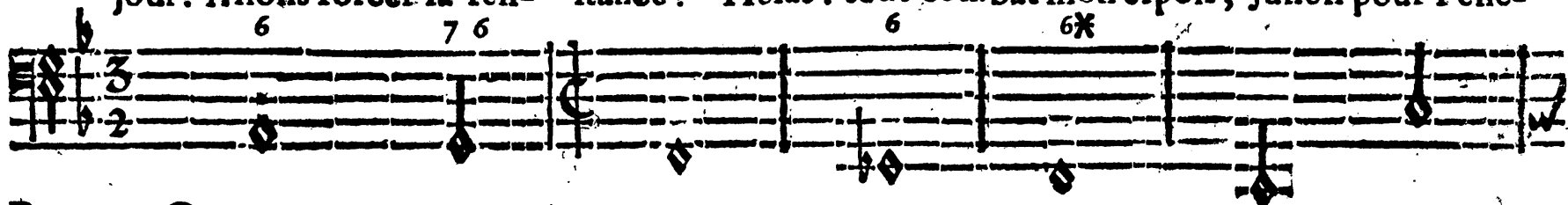


BASSE-CONTINUE.

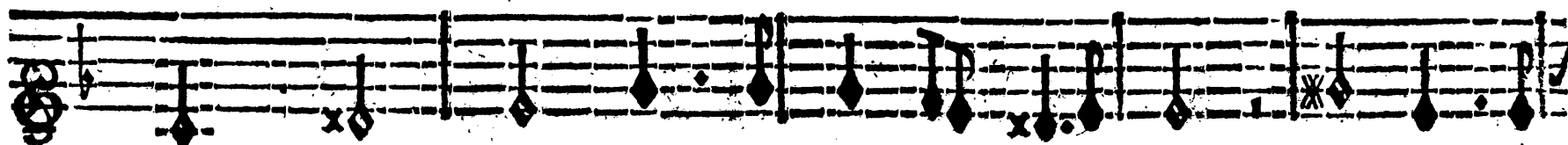


jour? Allons forcer sa résistance? Helas! tout combat mon espoir, Junon pour Pene-

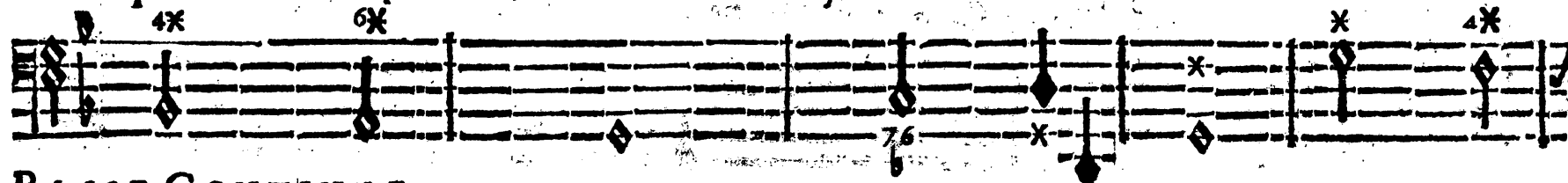
vite.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



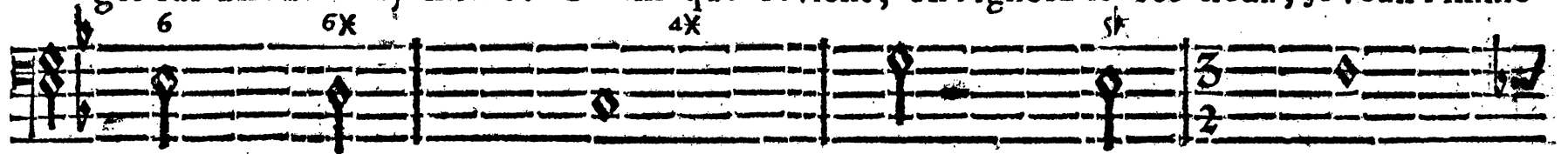
lope a montré son pouvoir; Mercure enleve Ulyse à mon amour extrême: Ah! courons me vâ-



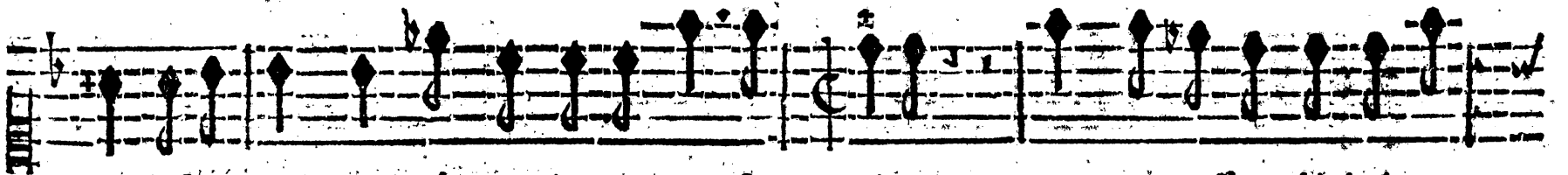
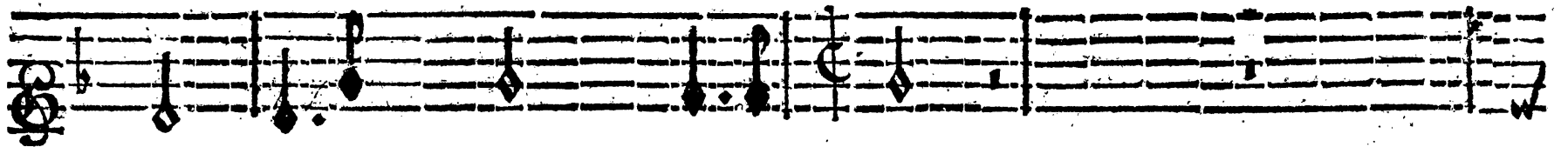
BASSE-CONTINUE.



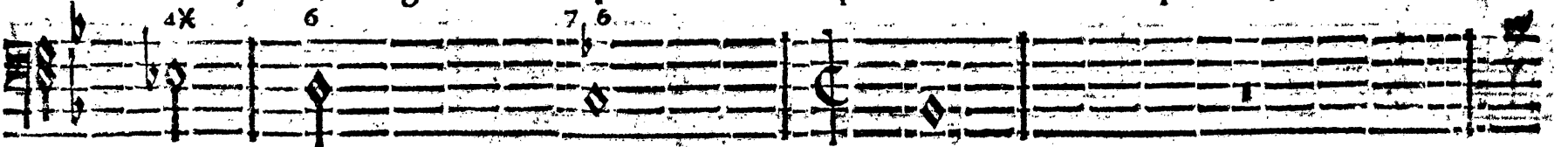
ger sur un autre luy-même! Telemaque revient, on l'ignore en ces lieux, Je veux l'immo-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



ler à ses yeux, Malgré tout le pouvoir su- prême. Vents empressez, déchaînez-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in G-clef, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is a keyboard accompaniment in C-clef, with a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

vous , Amenez Telemaque, & servez mon couroux. Vents empressez, déchaînez-vous,

The second system is a keyboard accompaniment line in C-clef, featuring dense sixteenth-note patterns. It includes two '6' markings above the staff, indicating sixteenth-note figures.

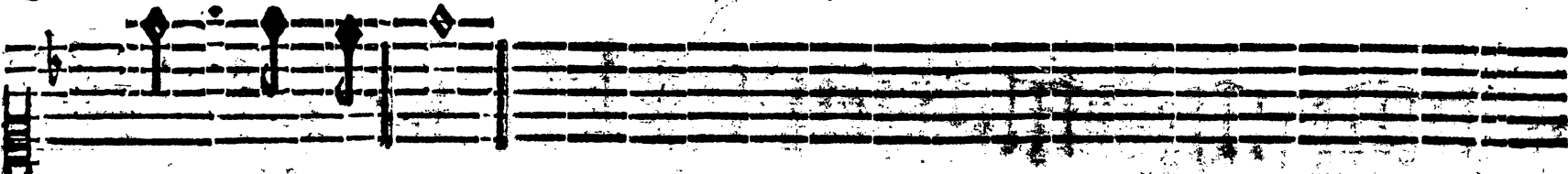
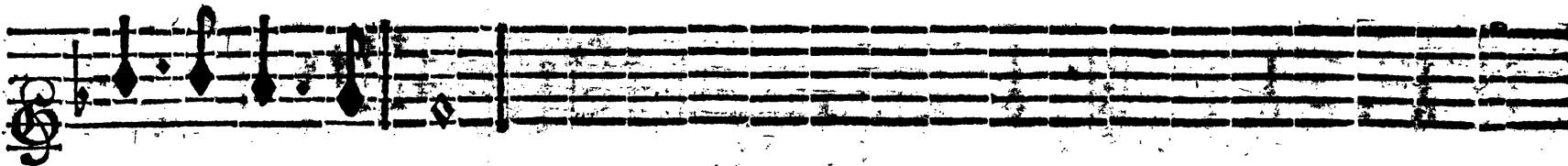
BASSE-CONTINUE.

The third system consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in G-clef with a melodic line. The lower staff is a keyboard accompaniment in C-clef with a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

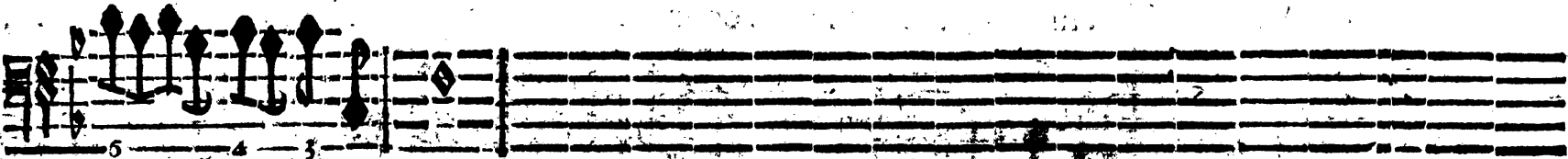
Vents empressez, déchaînez-vous, Amenez Telemaque, & servez mon couroux, & ser-

The fourth system is a keyboard accompaniment line in C-clef, featuring dense sixteenth-note patterns. It includes three '6' markings above the staff, indicating sixteenth-note figures.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



vez mon couroux.



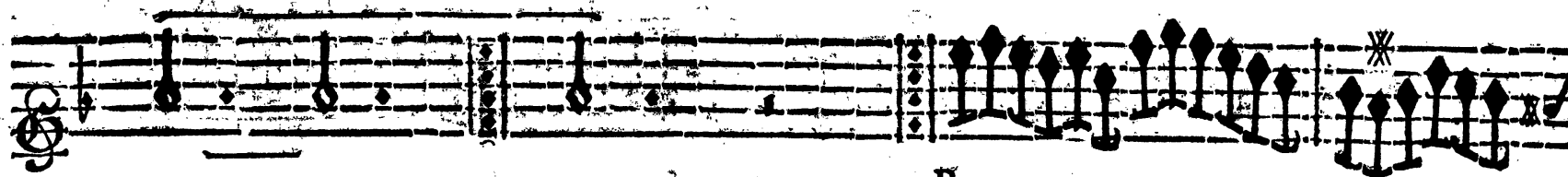
BASSE CONTINUE.

*Icy les Vents se déchainent.*

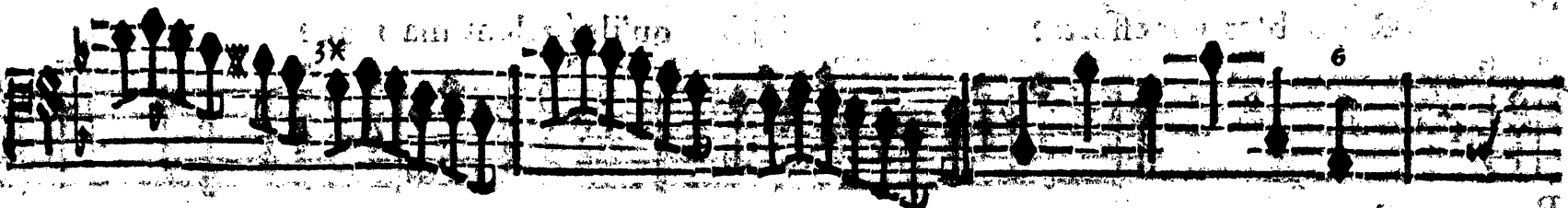
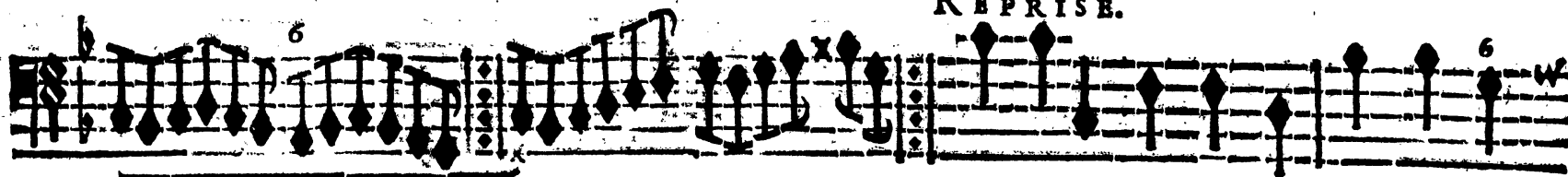


LES VENTS.





REPRIS.



Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The bass staff includes several sixteenth-note chords marked with the number '6'.

Musical notation for the second system, consisting of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and contains a few notes with a slur. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a dense, rhythmic accompaniment.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment.

V I O L O N S.

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment.

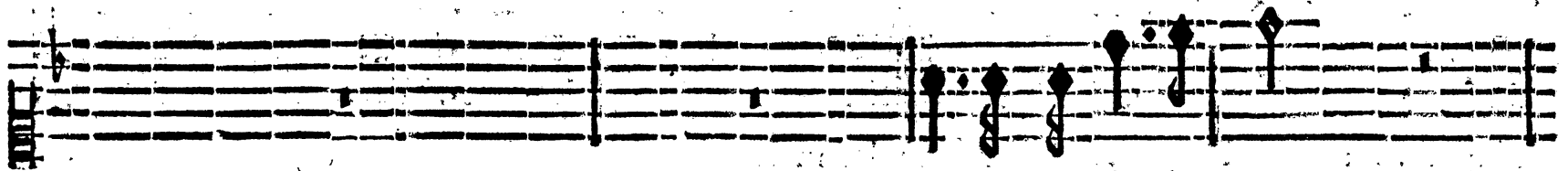
Redoublez vos efforts ?

qu'ils égalent ma rage ?

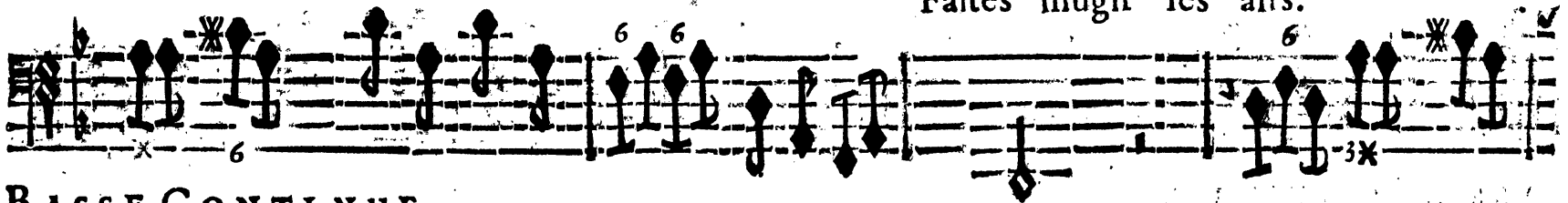
Musical notation for the fifth system, featuring a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment.

B A S S E - C O N T I N U E.

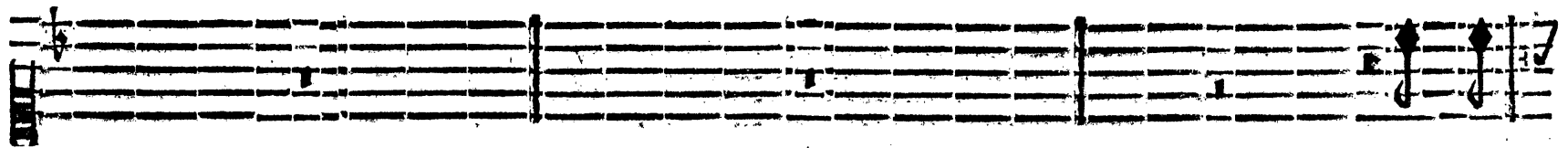




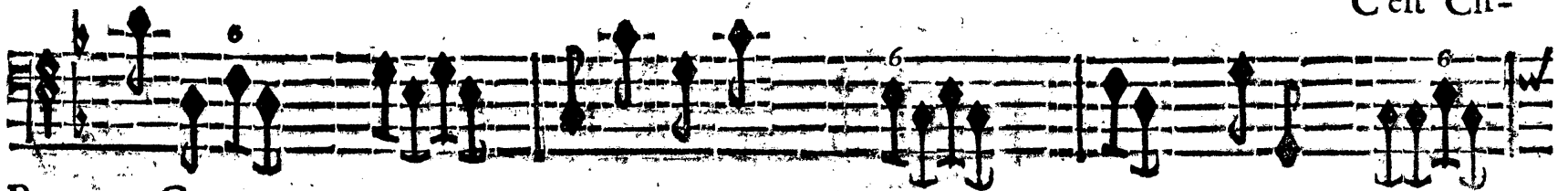
Faites mugir les airs.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



C'est Cir-

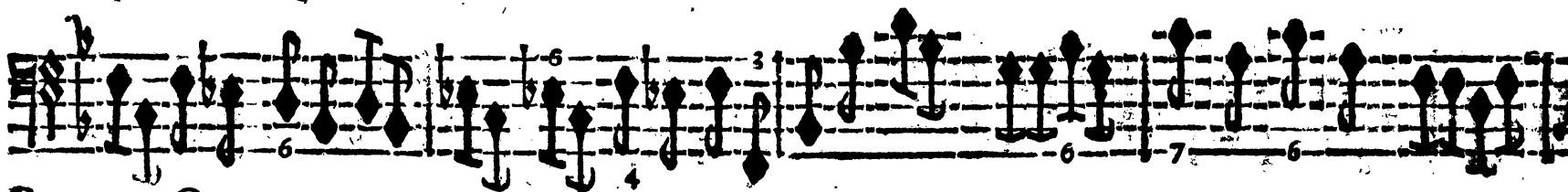


BASSE-CONTINUE.

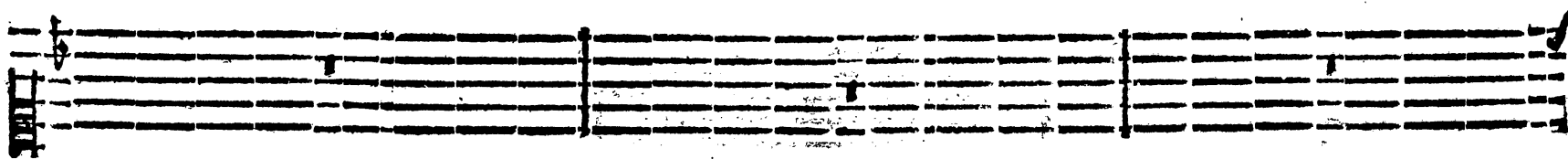
D d ij



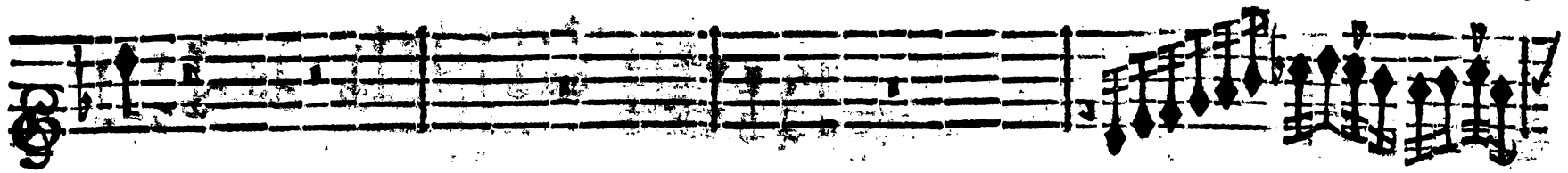
cé qu'on outrage, Portez vos fureurs sur les mers.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



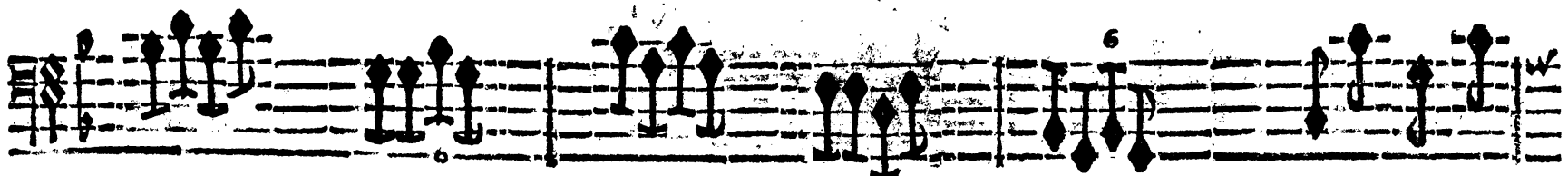
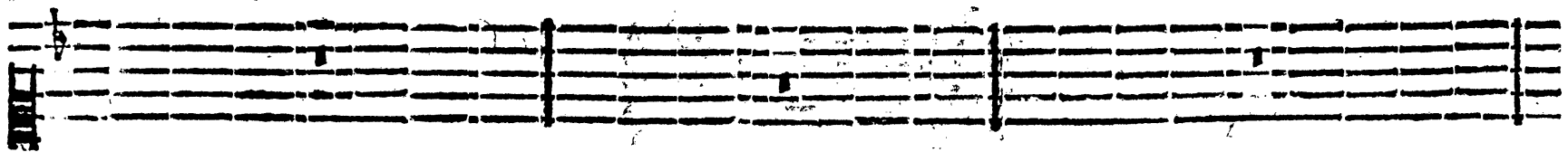
BASSE-CONTINUE.



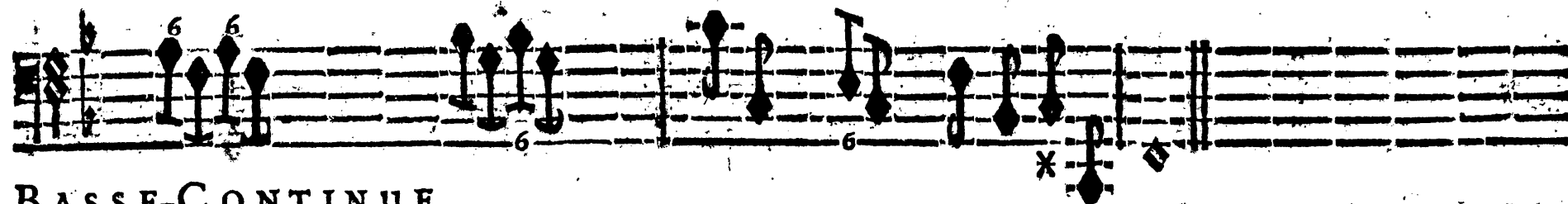
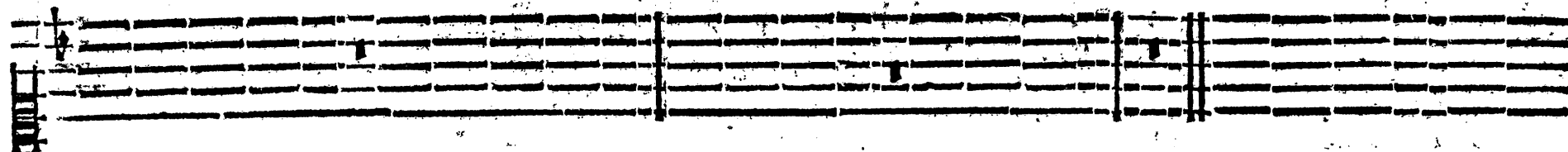
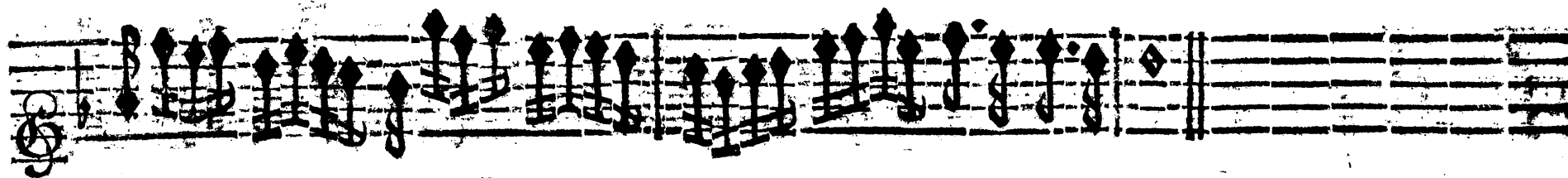
C'est Circé qu'on outrage, Portez, portez vos fureurs sur les mers.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

*On joue pour Entr'Acte le commencement de la Chaconne du premier Acte, page 40.*

FIN DU QUATRIÈME ACTE.

