



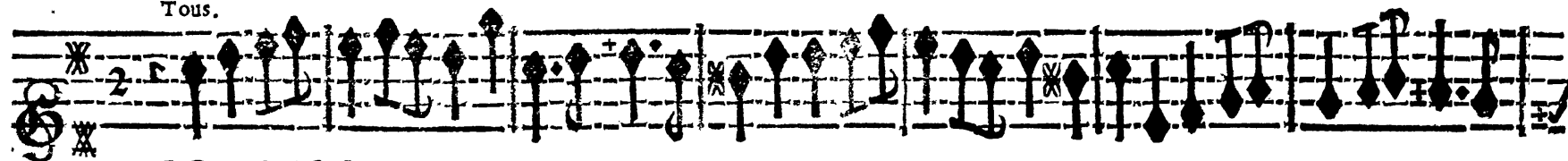
ACTE TROISIEME.

Le Theatre represente la Forêt Enchantée.

SCENE PREMIERE.

HERMINIE, ARGANT.

Tous.



VIOLONS.

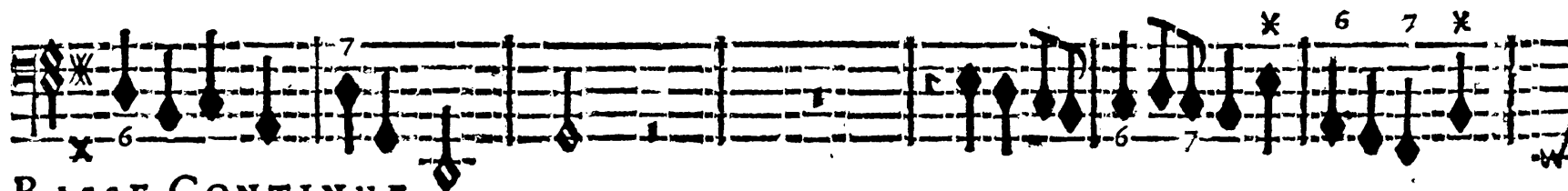
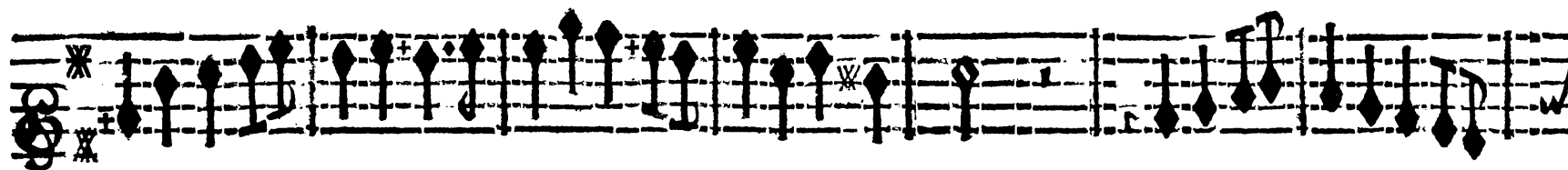
Tous.



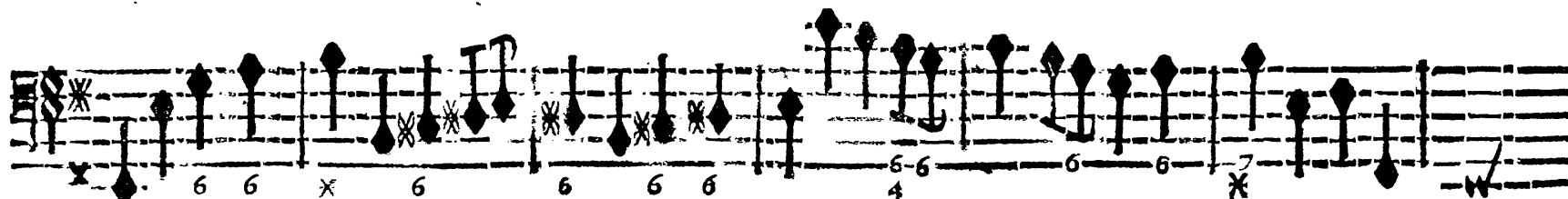
Tous.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



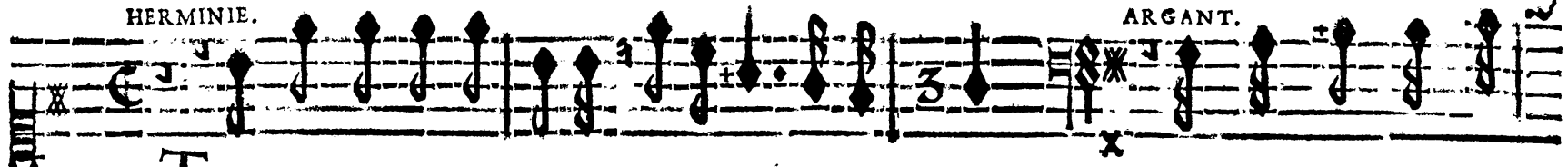
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ACTE TROISIEME. SCENE I.

127

HERMINIE.

ARGANT.



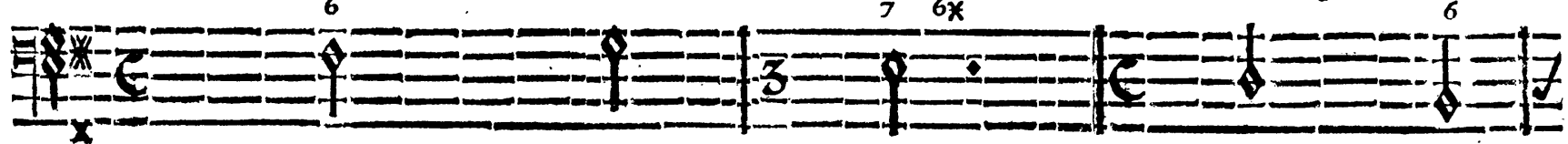
T Ancrede aime Clorinde, ô destin rigou- reux! Nos Guerriers m'en ont



BASSE-CONTINUE.

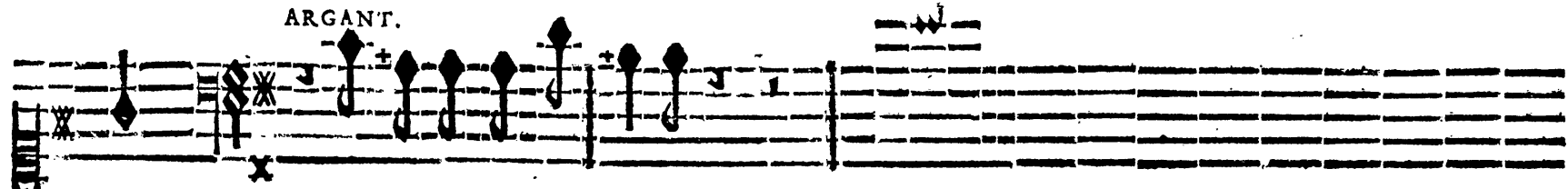


fait un rapport trop sincere, Il n'a pû leur cacher ses feux. Jugez de ma dou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

ARGANT.



leur. Jugez de ma co- lere.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE, TRAGEDIE.

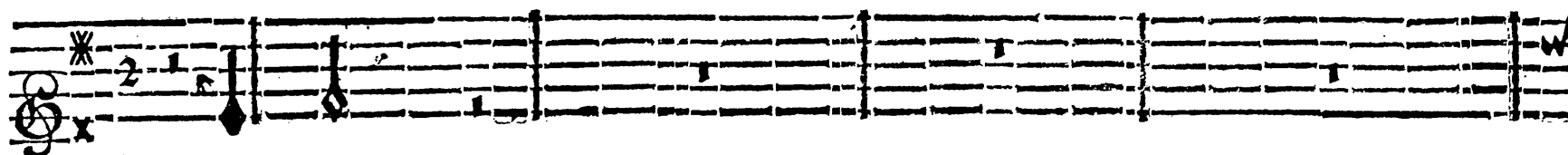
TOUS DEUX.



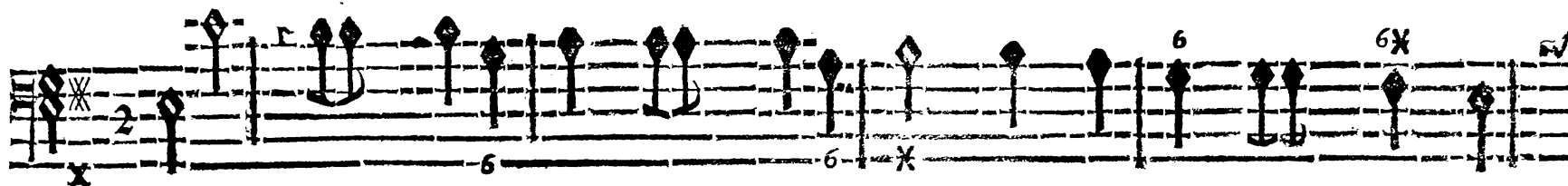
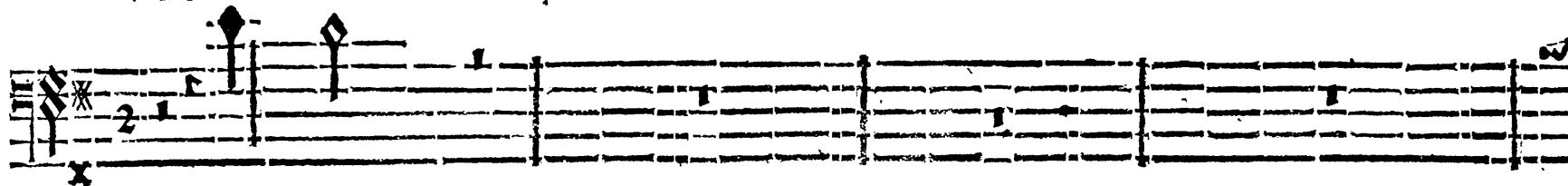
Ah! quels funestes coups! Quel tourment; Quel tourment pour nos cœurs ja-



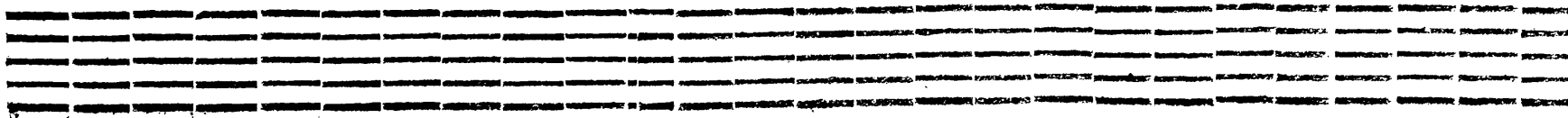
Ah! quels funestes coups! quels funestes coups! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs ja-



VIOLONS.



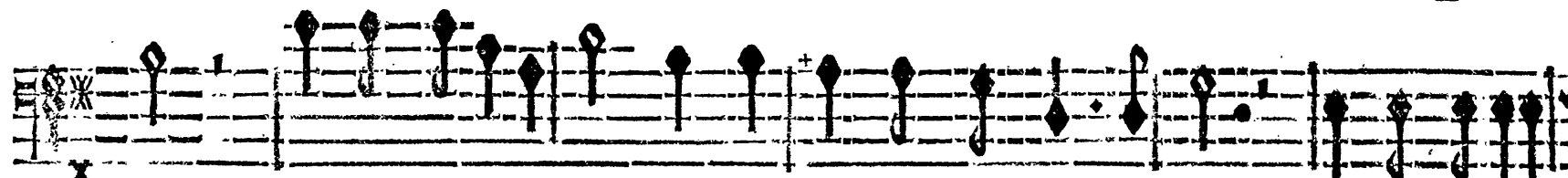
BASSE-CONTINUE.





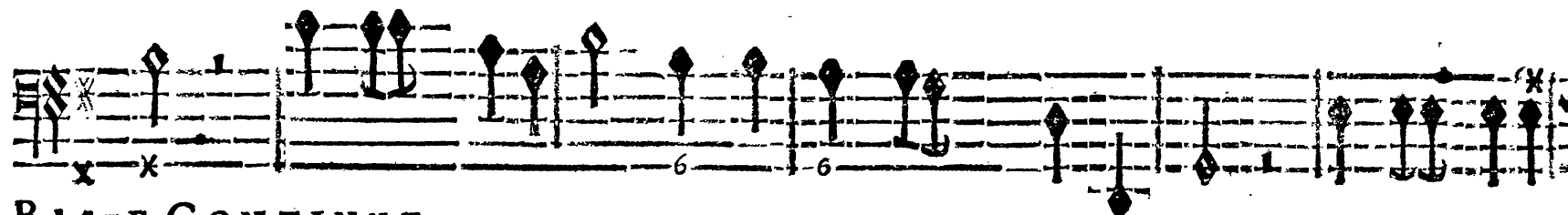
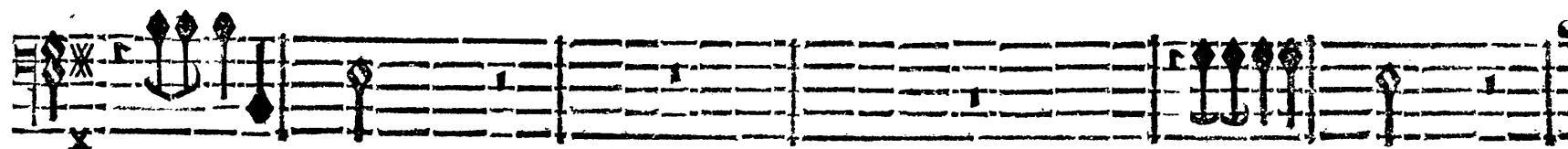
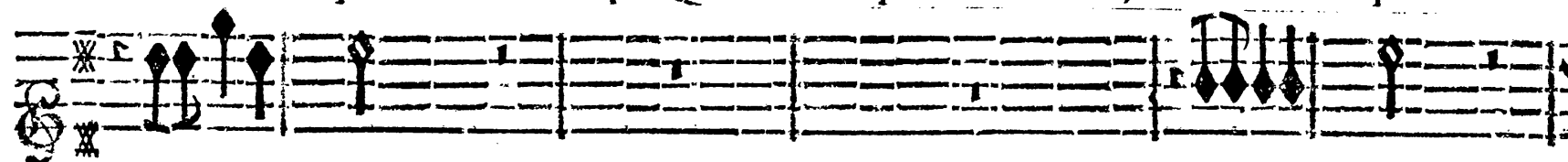
loux ! Ah! quels funestes coups! Quel tourmēt pour nos cœurs jaloux !

Quel tour-

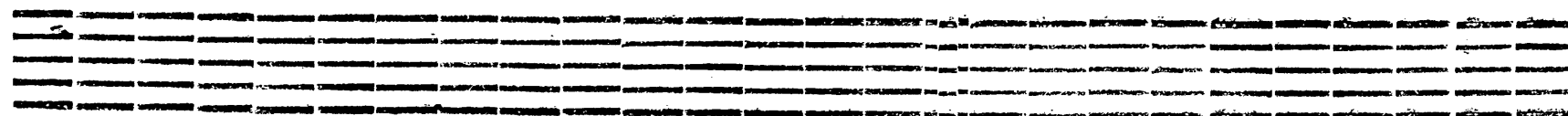


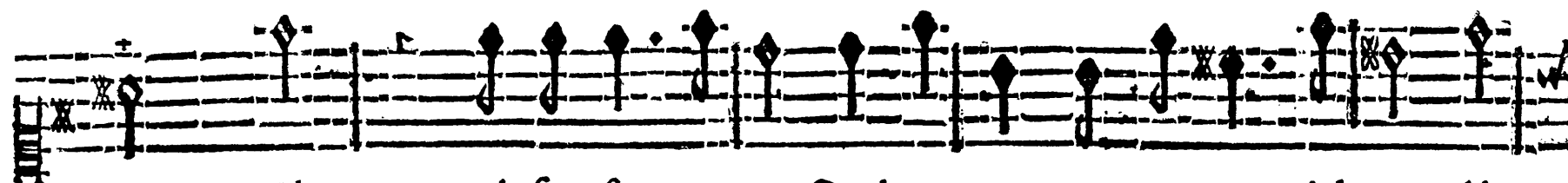
loux ! Ah! quels funestes coups! Quel tourmēt pour nos cœurs jaloux !

Ah! quels funestes



BASSE-CONTINUE.

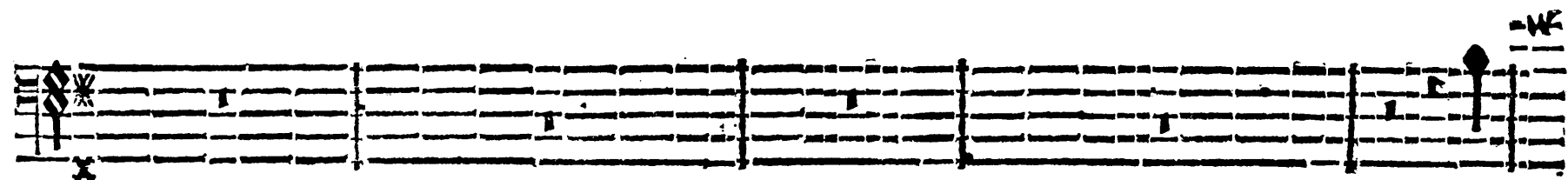
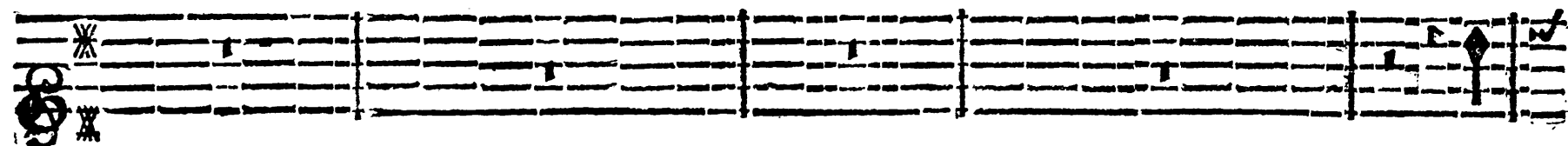




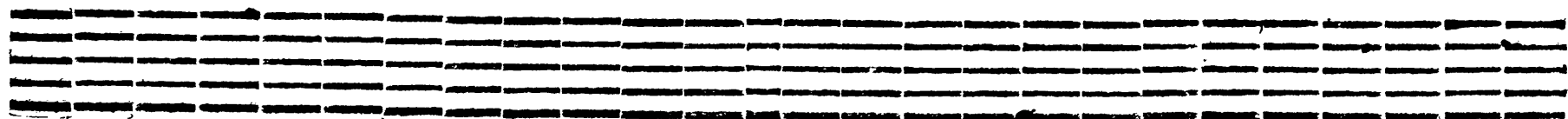
ment ! Ah ! quels funestes coups ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Ah !



coups ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Ah !

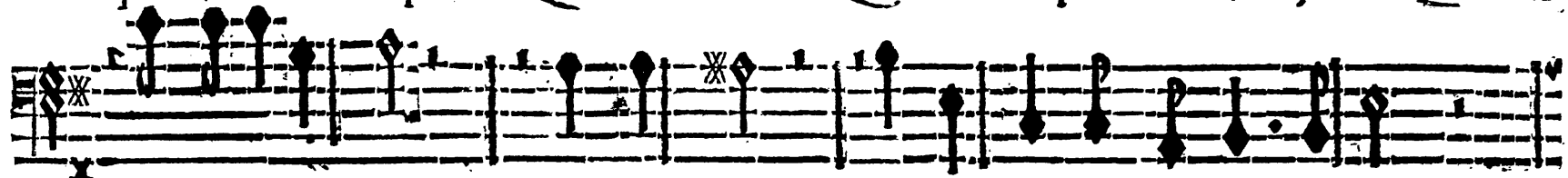


BASSE-CONTINUE.

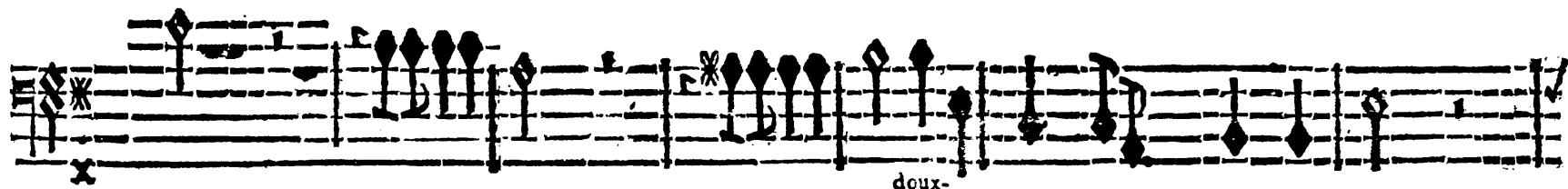




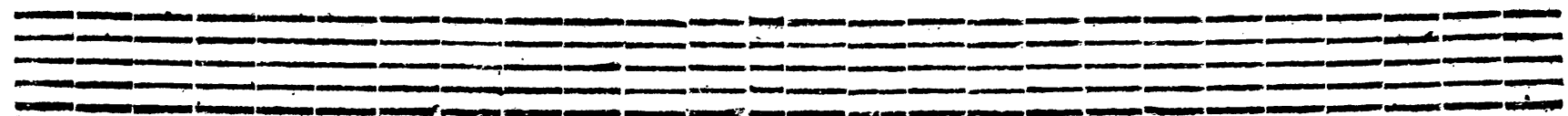
quels funestes coups ! Quel tourment ! Quel tourmēt pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Quel tour-

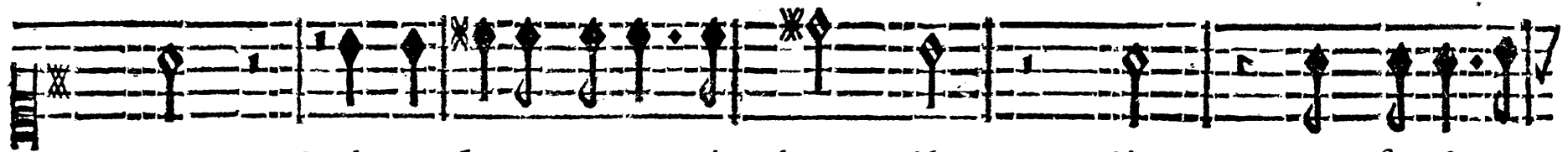


quels funestes coups ! Quel tourment ! Quel tourmēt pour nos cœurs jaloux !



BASSE-CONTINUE.

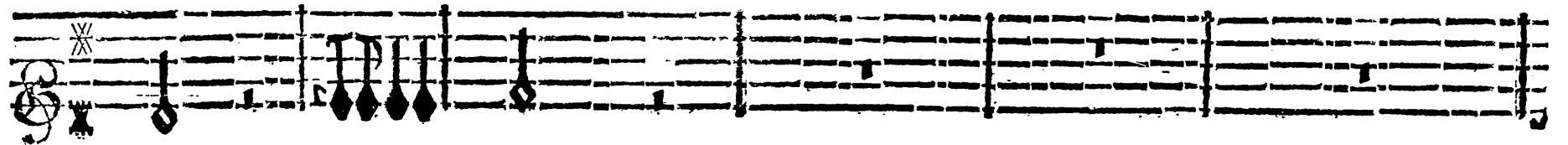




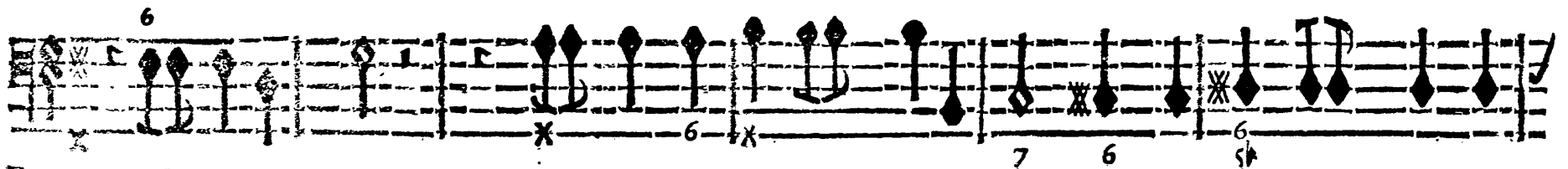
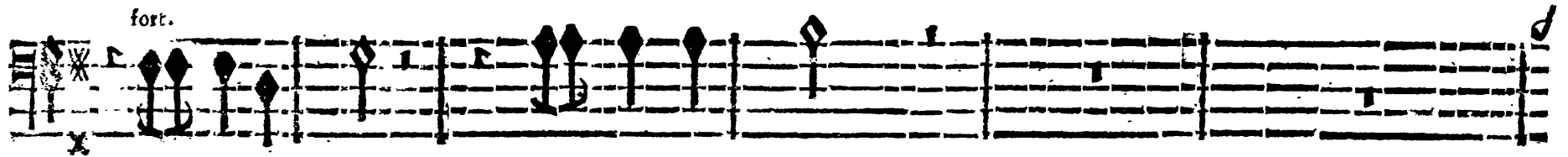
ment ! Quel tourmêt pour nos cœurs ja- loux ! Ah ! Ah ! quels funestes



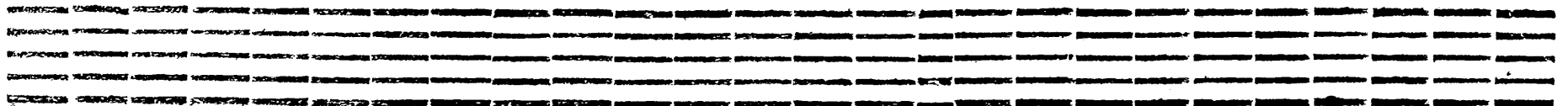
quels funestes coups ! Ah ! Ah ! quels funestes coups ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs ja-

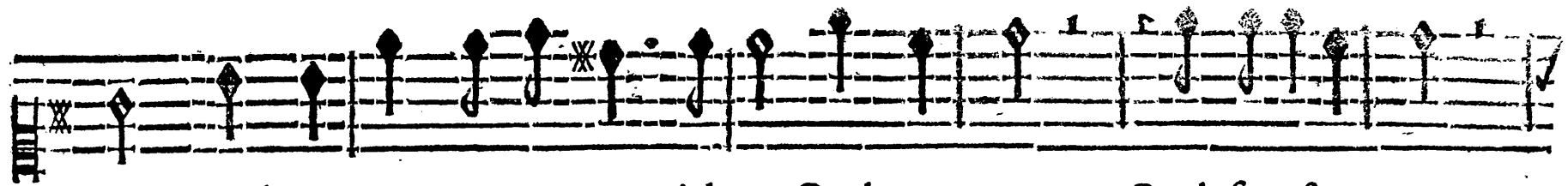


fort.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

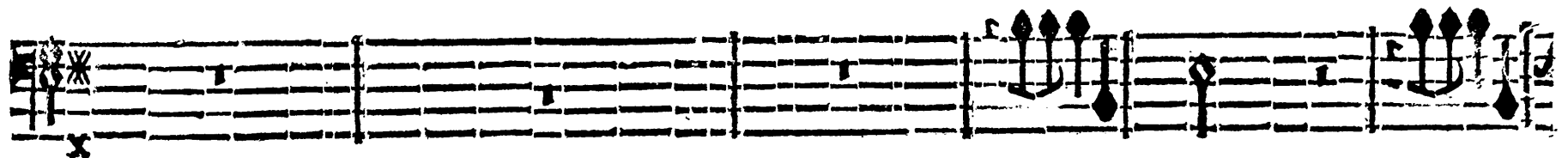
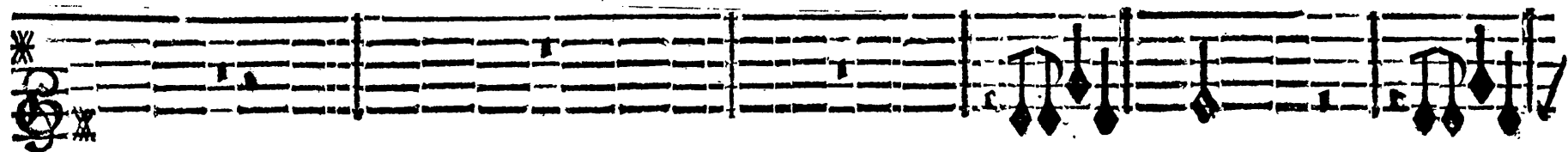




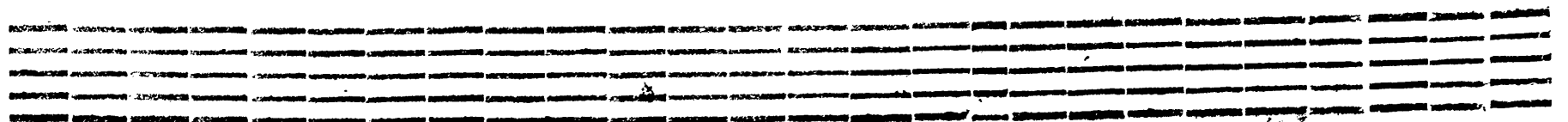
coups ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Quel tourment ! Quels funestes coups !

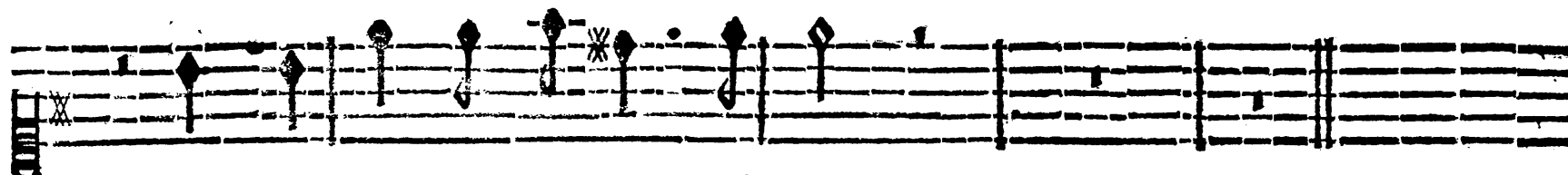


loux ! Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux ! Quel tourment ! Quels funestes coups !



BASSE-CONTINUE.





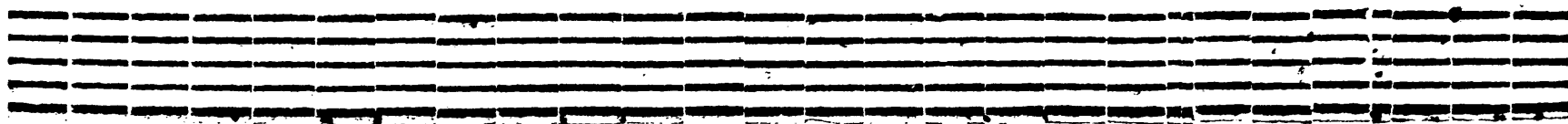
Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux !



Quel tourment pour nos cœurs jaloux !



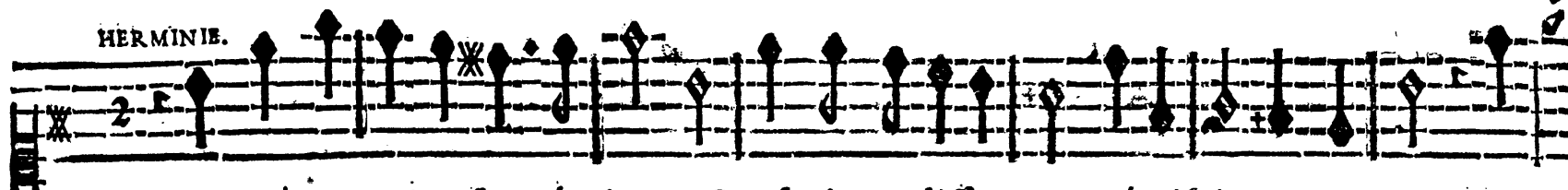
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ACTE TROISIEME. SCENE I.

135

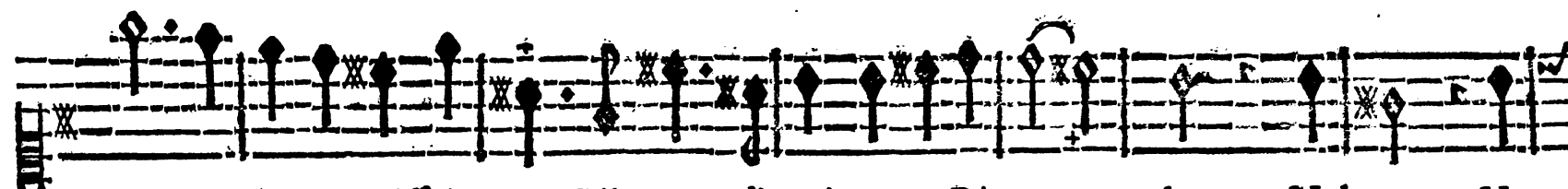
HERMINIE.



J'ay crû ma peine sans égale, Lorsqu'un indifférent méprisoit mes appas; He-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



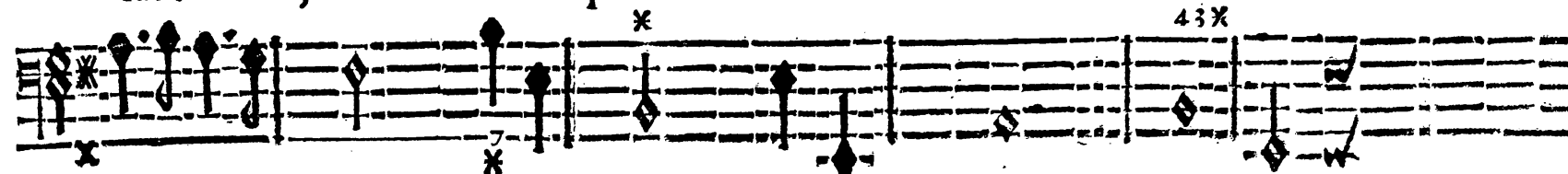
las! je ne connoissois pas L'horreur d'avoir une Riva- le. Helas! He-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



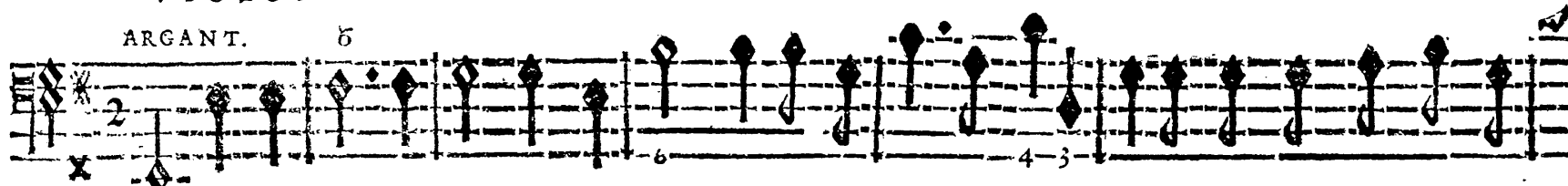
las! je ne connoissois pas L'horreur d'avoir une Riva- le.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

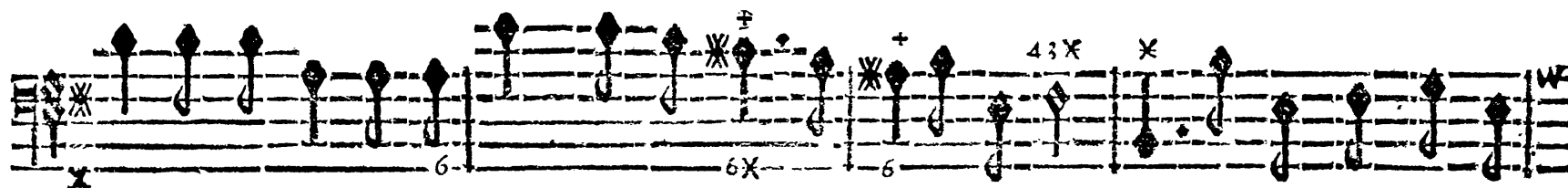


VIOLONS.

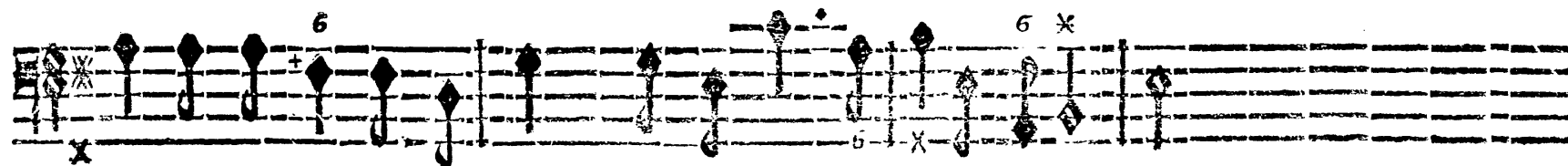
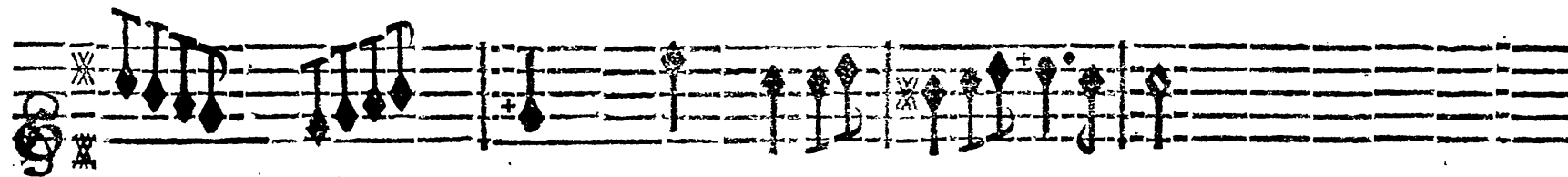


ARGANT.

Suspendez ces vaines douleurs Et partagez ma juste rage, Ce n'est que par du



fang & non pas par des pleurs, Que l'on doit laver cét outrage. Ce n'est que par du



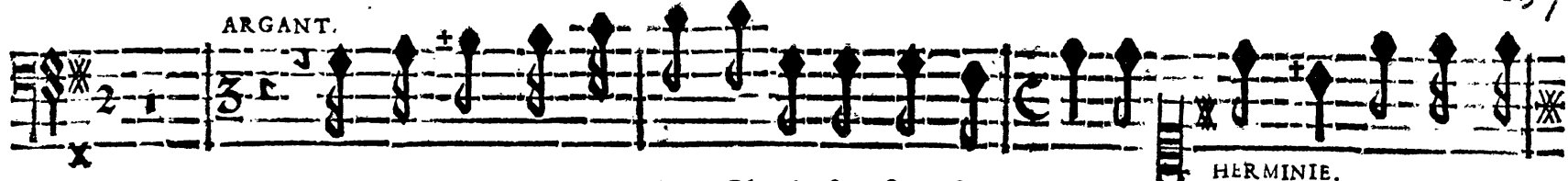
fang & non pas par des pleurs, Que l'on doit laver cét outrage.

On reprend le Duo, Ah ! quels funestes coups ! page 128 jusqu'au mot fin.

ACTE TROISIEME. SCENE I.

137

ARGANT.

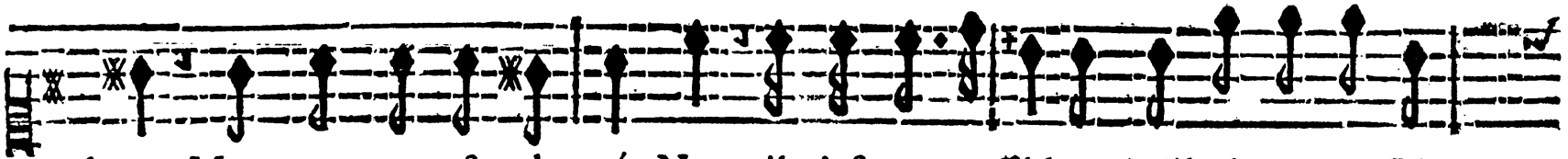


Croyez-vous que, pour luy, Clorinde soit sen- sible. HERMINIE. Malgré tous mes mal-

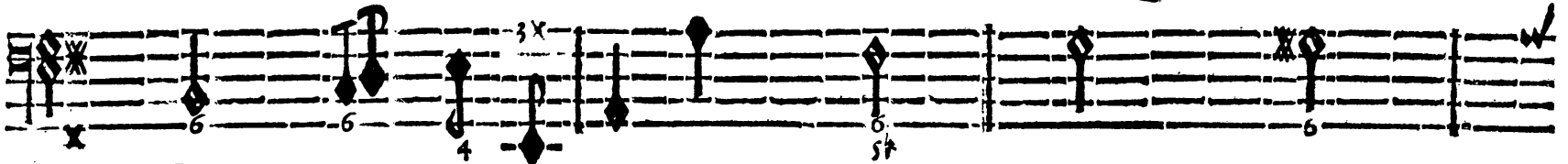
Derniere note du Duo.



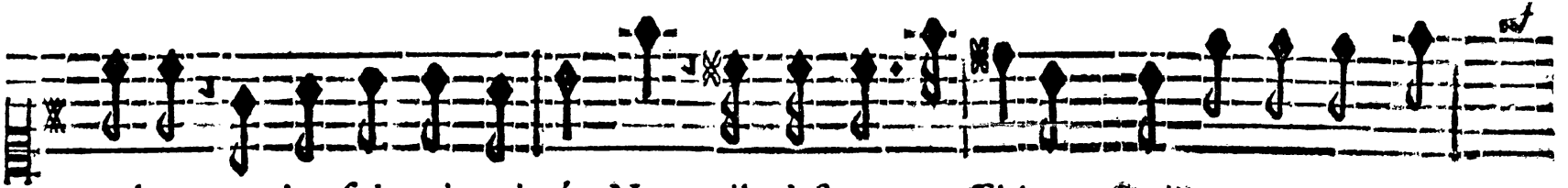
BASSE-CONTINUE.



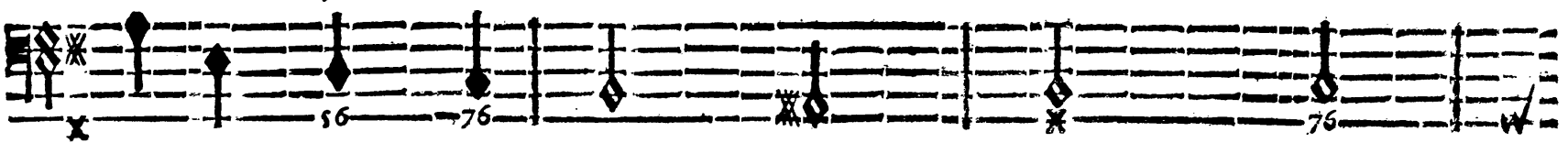
heurs, Mon cœur en est charmé: Non, il n'est pas possible, Qu'il aime ma Ri-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



vale, & n'en soit point aimé. Non, il n'est pas possible, Qu'il aime ma Ri-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

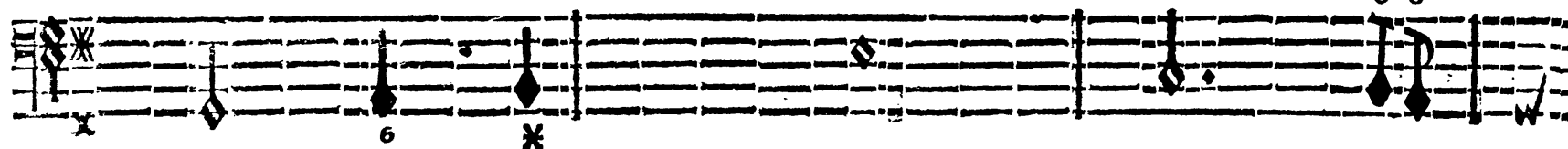
ARGANT:



valeur, & n'en soit point aimé.

L'Ingratte a refusé de sortir d'escla-

6 6



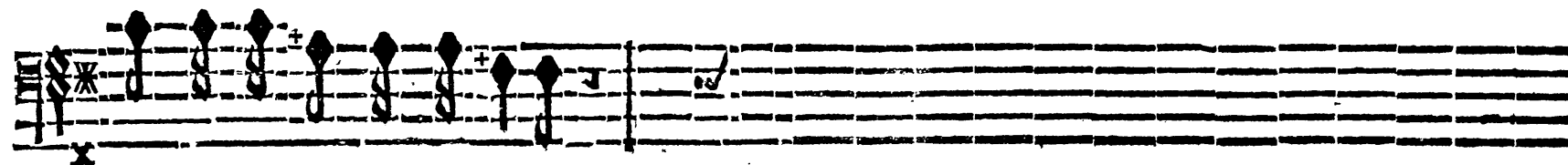
BASSE-CONTINUE.



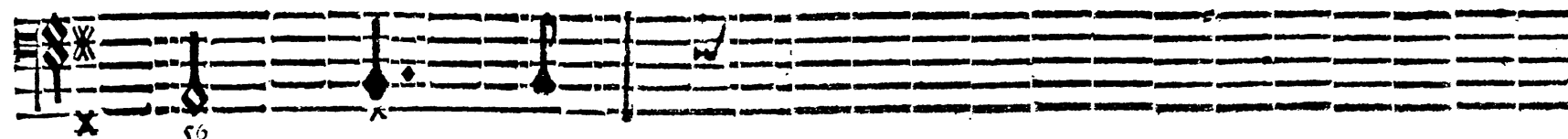
vage, Son vainqueur vainement avoit brisé ses fers, D'autres nœuds plus doux & plus



BASSE-CONTINUE.

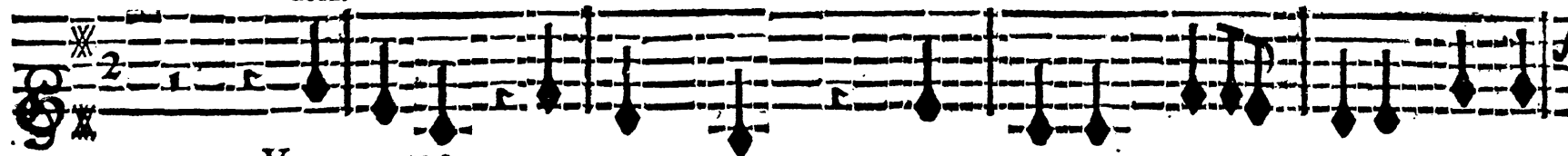


chers Retenoient la volage.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

doux.



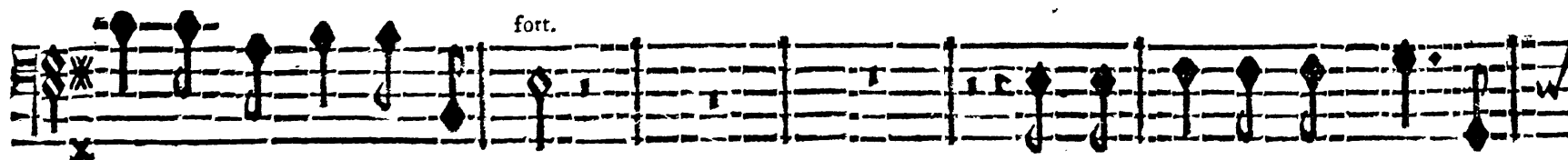
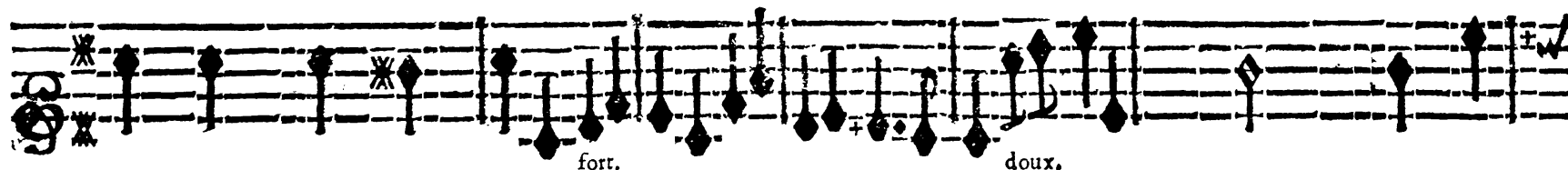
VIOLONS.



Venez, Venez, jaloux transports, je vous livre mon cœur, Venez, Venez, jaloux trans-

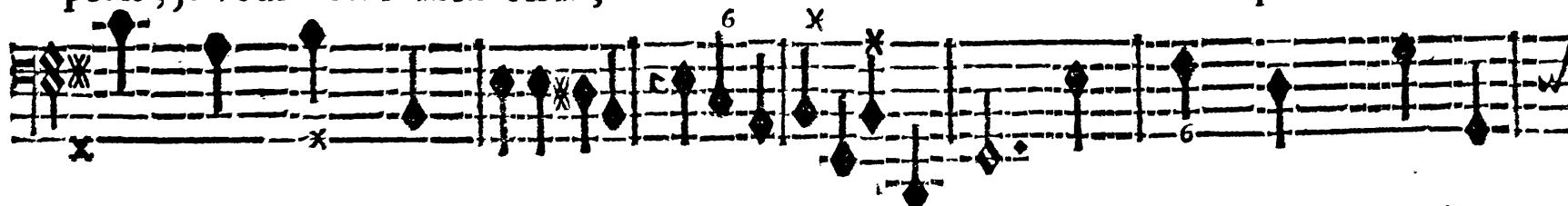


BASSE-CONTINUE.



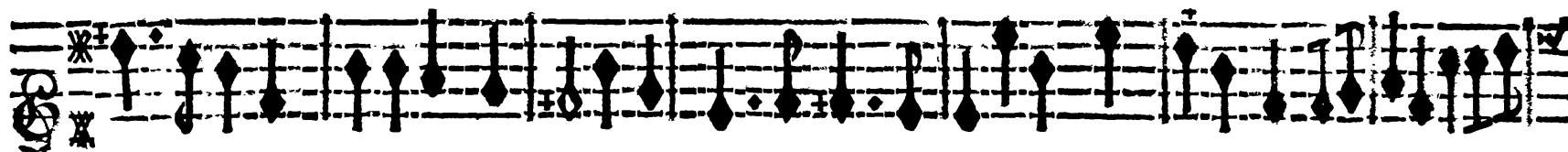
ports, je vous livre mon cœur,

Un Rival trop heureux m'of-

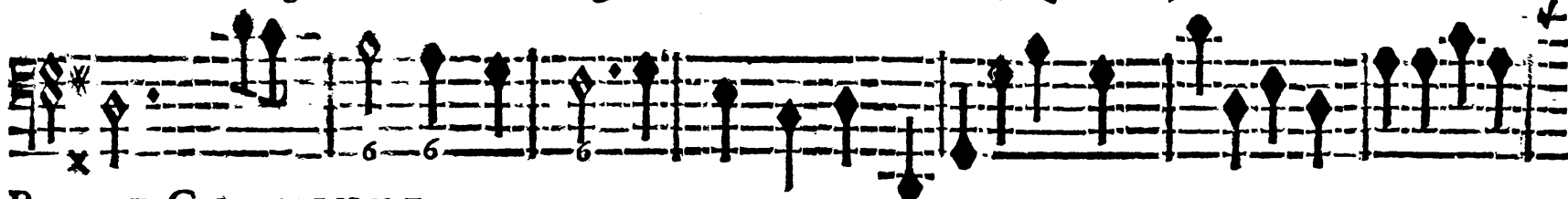


BASSE-CONTINUE.

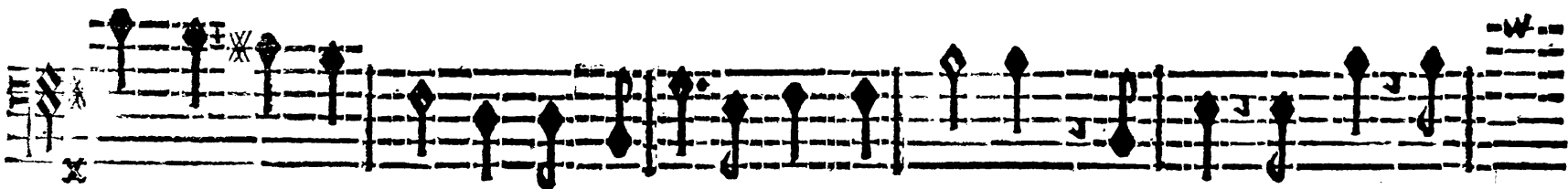
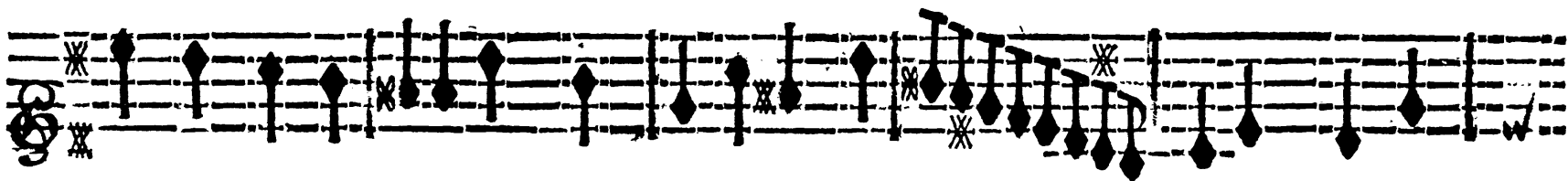
S ij



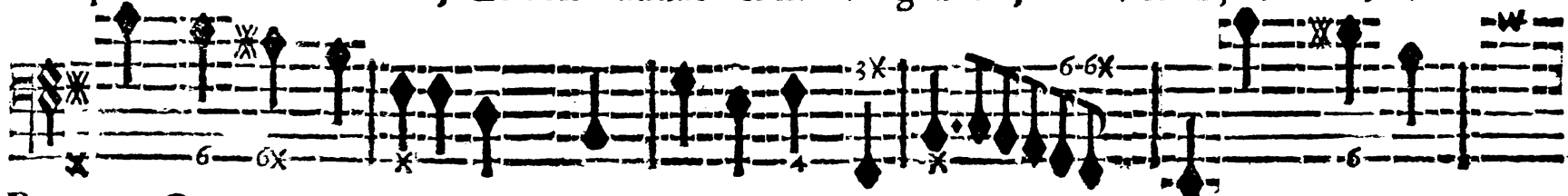
fence, Eteignons dans son sang, sa flamme & ma fureur, Qu'en un jour l'Univers a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



prenne avec horreur, Et son audace & ma vengeance, Venez, Venez, Ve-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



nez, jaloux transports, je vous livre mon cœur, Venez, Venez, jaloux transf-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

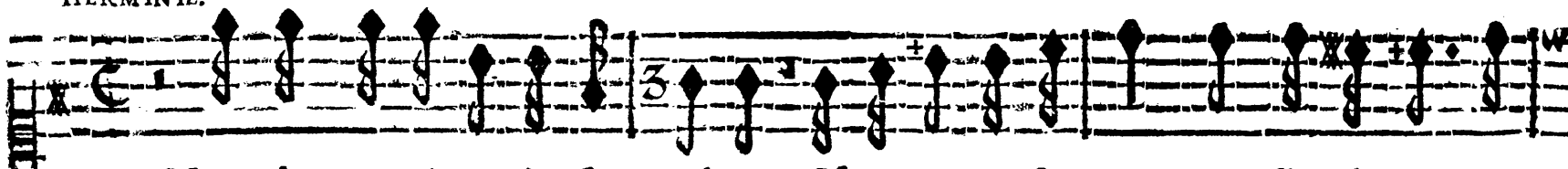


ports, je vous livre mon cœur.

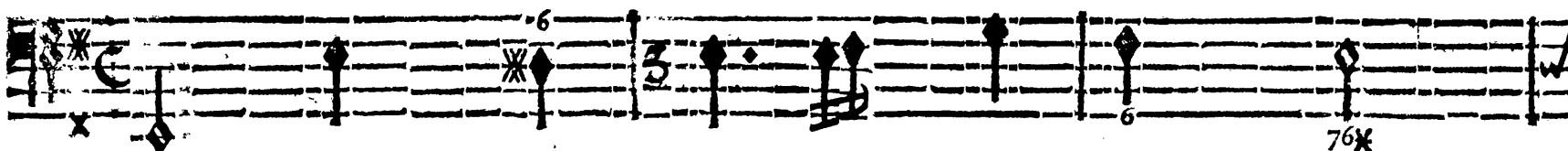


BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERMINIE.



Nous devons icy le surprendre, Ismenor par son Art, vient d'enchanter ces

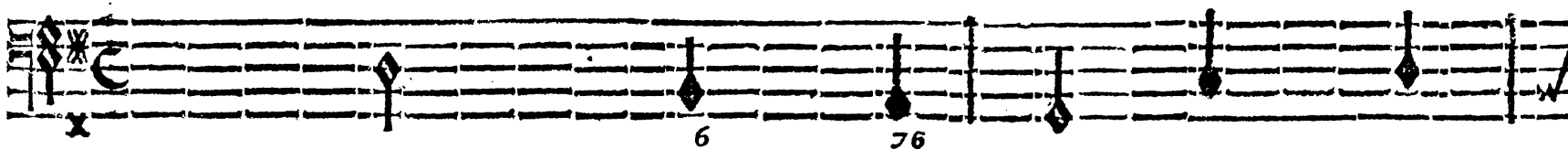


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ARGANT.



lieux. Ces secours sont trop lents pour un cœur furieux, Ma haine ne peut les at-

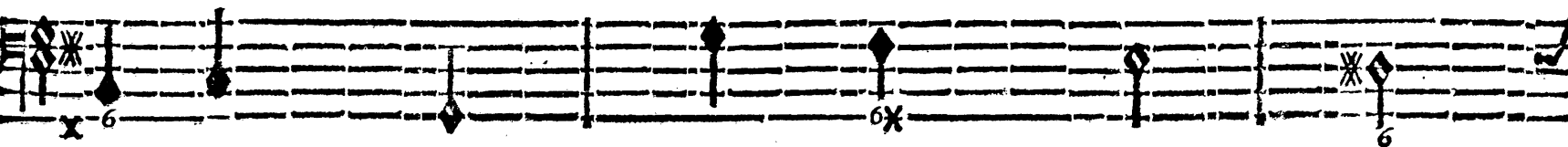


BASSE-CONTINUE.



tendre; Pour un dernier combat je cours tout ordonner. Ah! je sens pour l'In-

HERMINIE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



grat une pitié trop tendre; Aux traits de son Rival, puis-je l'abandonner.



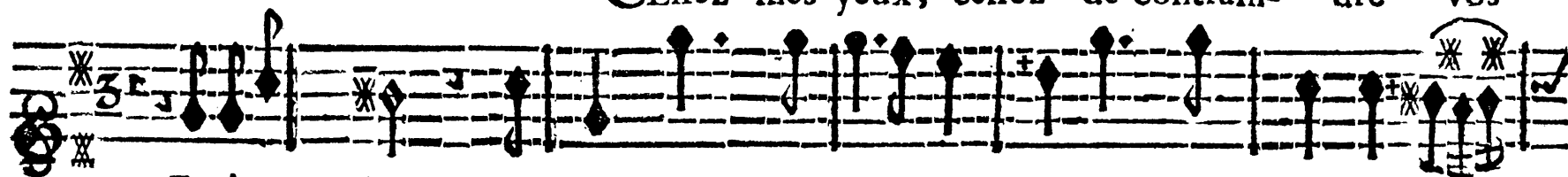
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

HERMINIE seule.



Cessez mes yeux, cessez de contraindre vos



FLûTES ALLEMANDE.

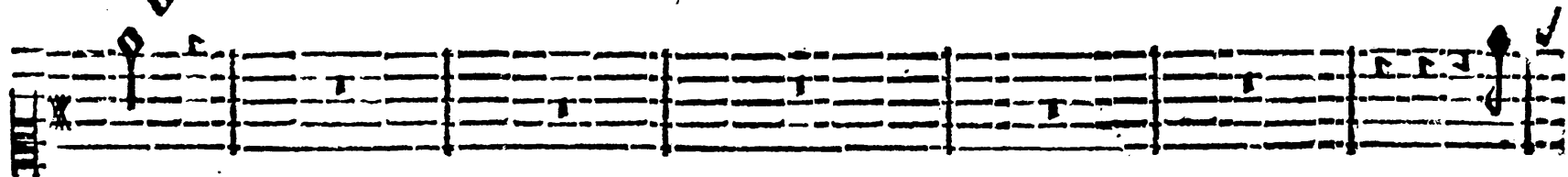
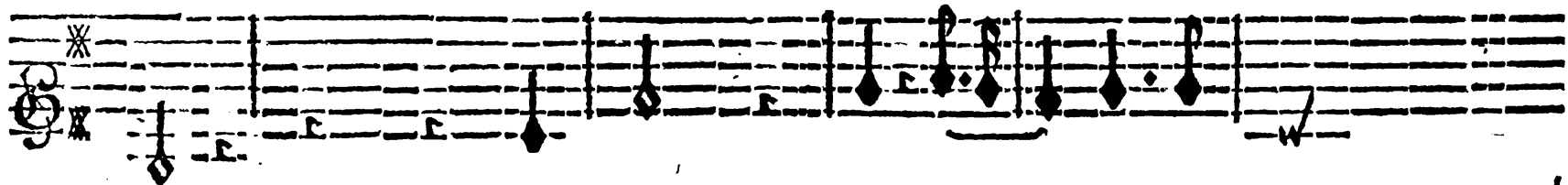
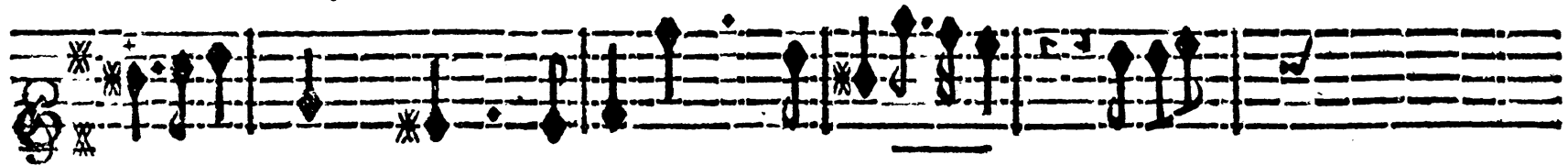
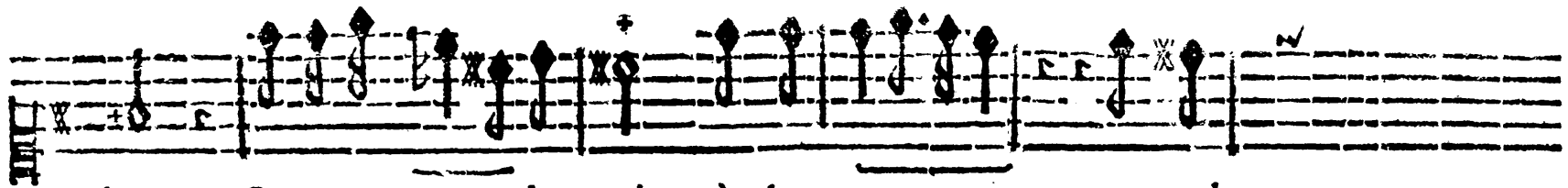
fort. doux.



VIOLONS.

lar- mes, Soulagez mes vives douleurs: Pour toucher un in-

grat, vous n'avez point de char- mes, Occupez vous du moins à pleurer mes mal-

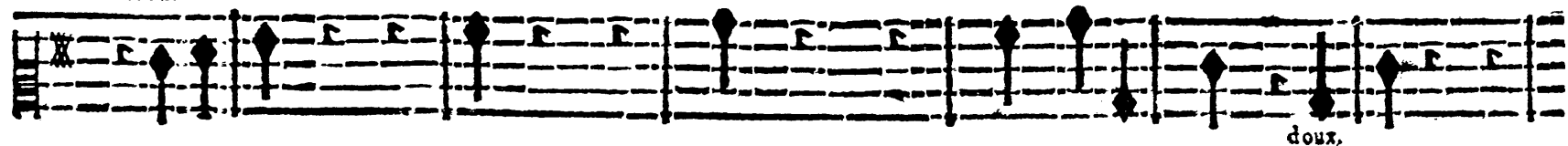


heurs.

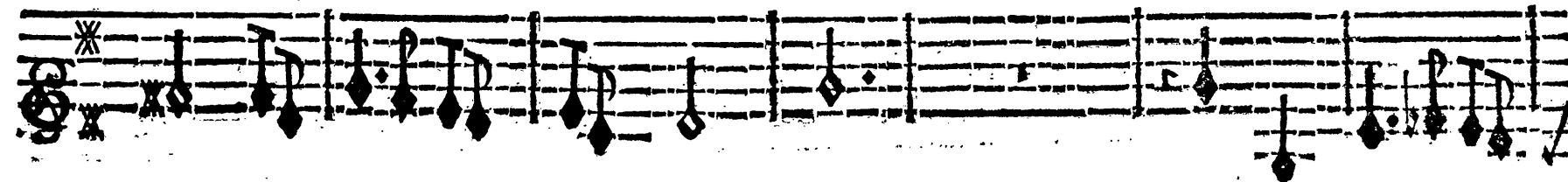
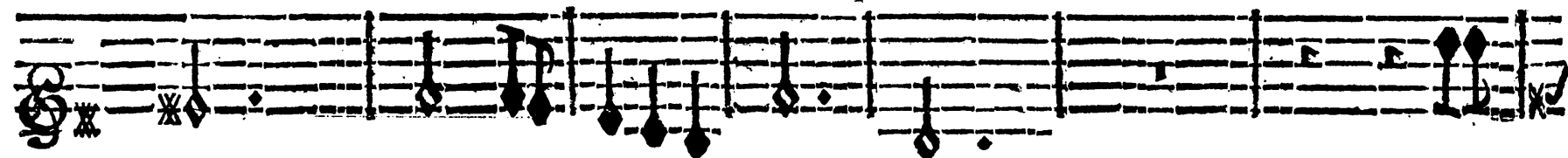
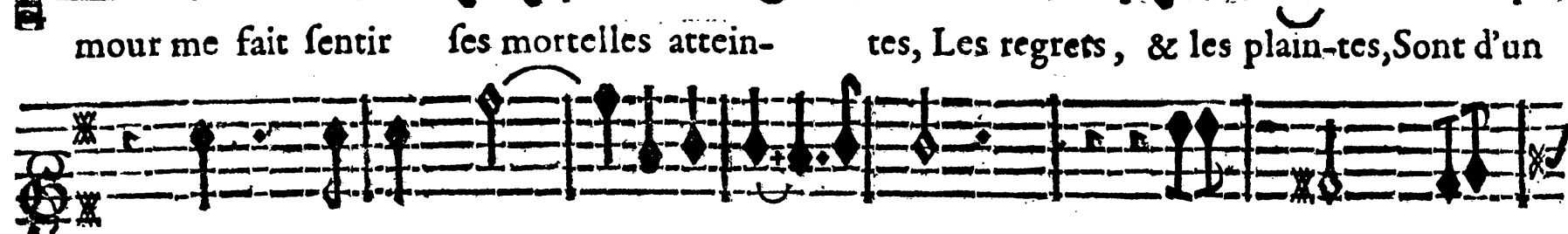
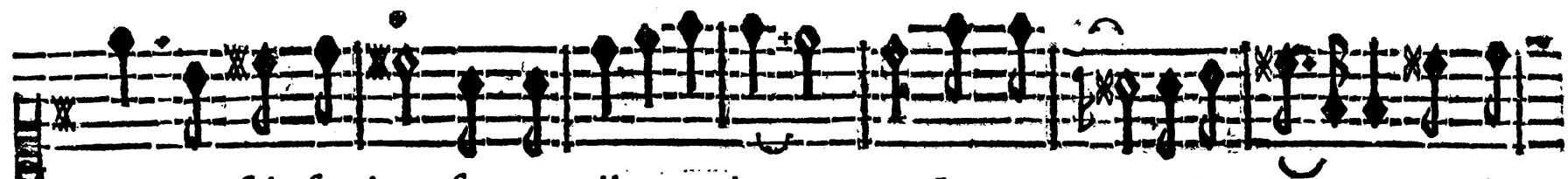
L'A-

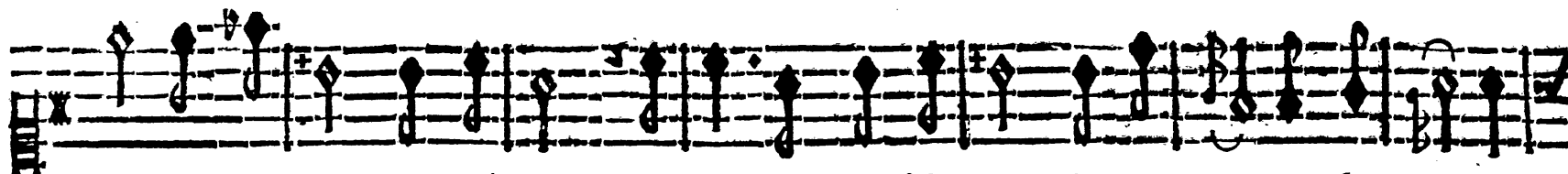


doux.

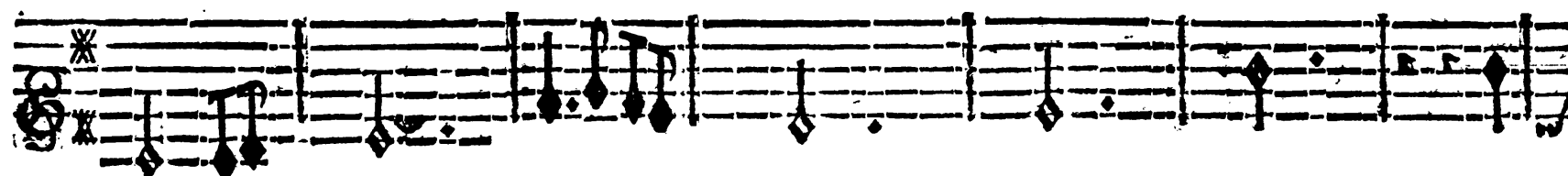
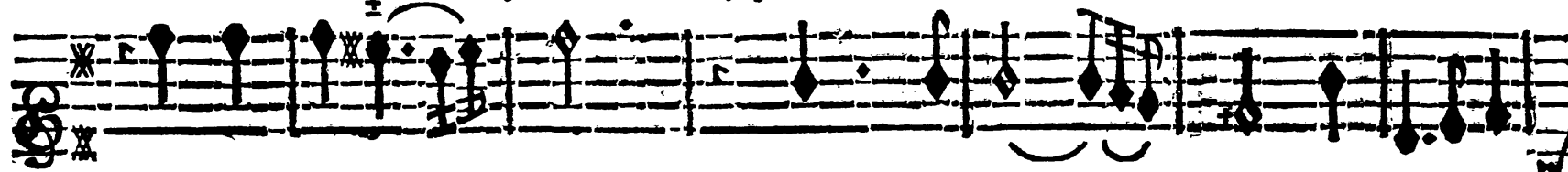


T

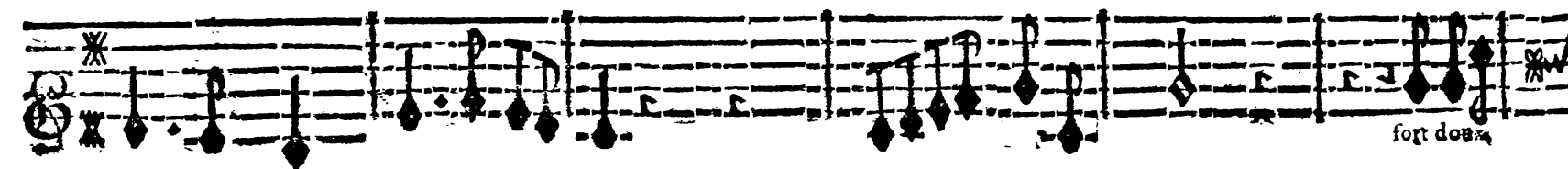




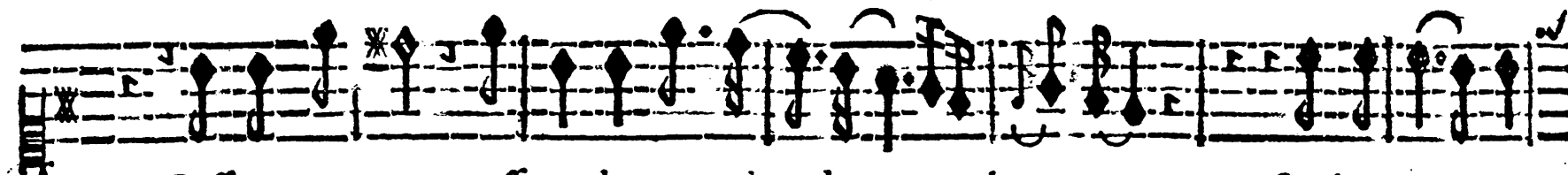
fer éclat- ter mes soupirs, Je n'ay pour confident de mes pei- nes secret- tes,



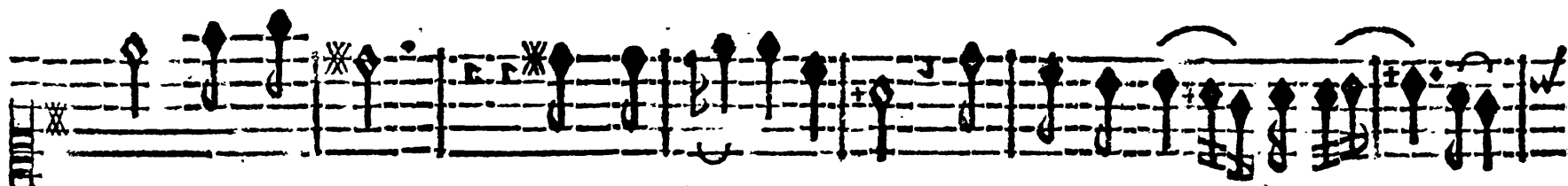
Que les E- chos, Que les Echos & les Zephirs ;



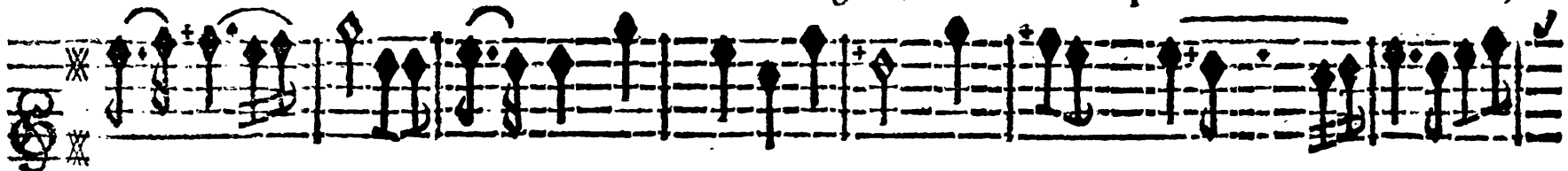
fort doux

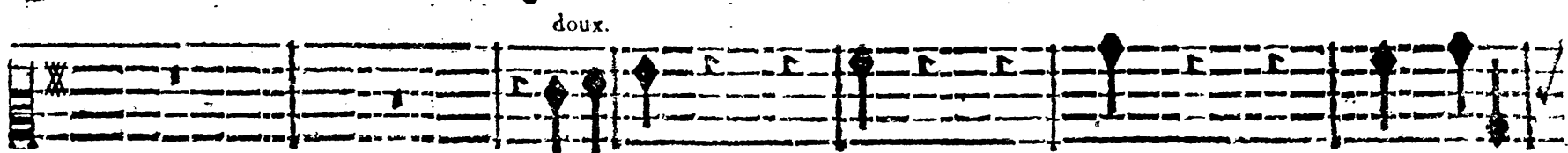
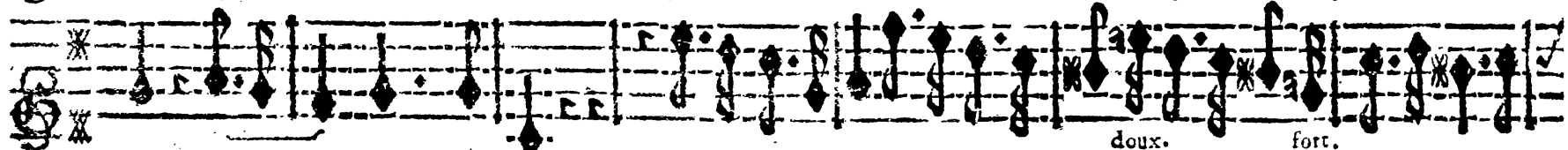
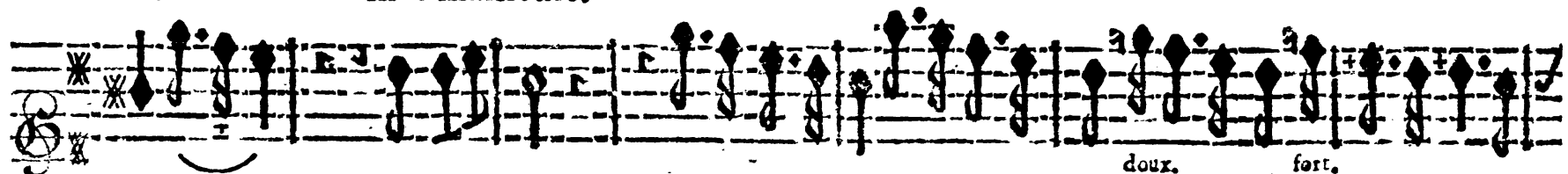
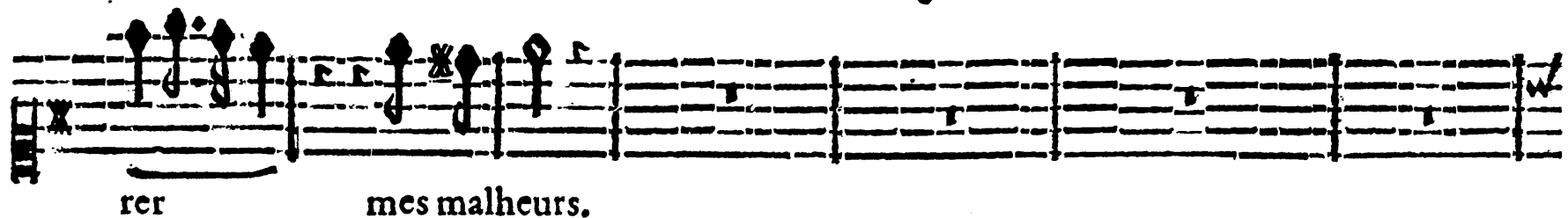


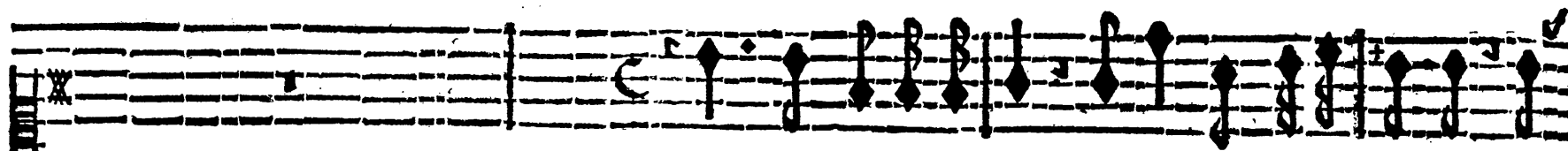
Cessez, mes yeux, cessez de contrain- dre vos lar- mes, Soulagez mes



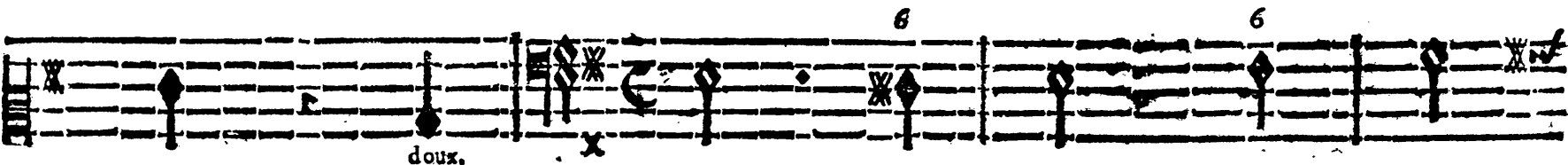
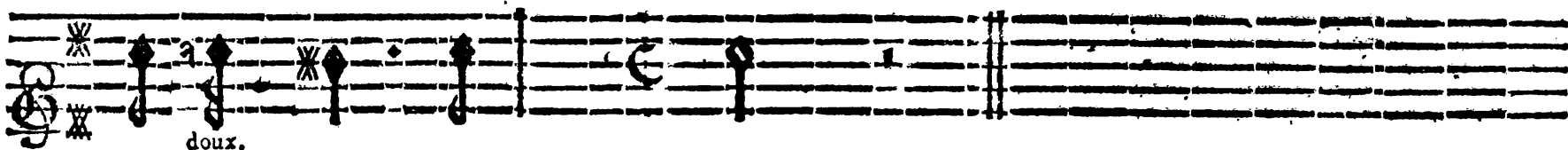
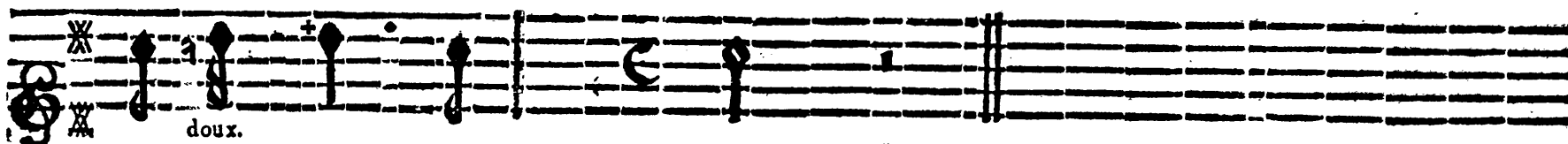
vives douleurs ; Pour toucher un Ingrat, vous n'avez point de char- mes,







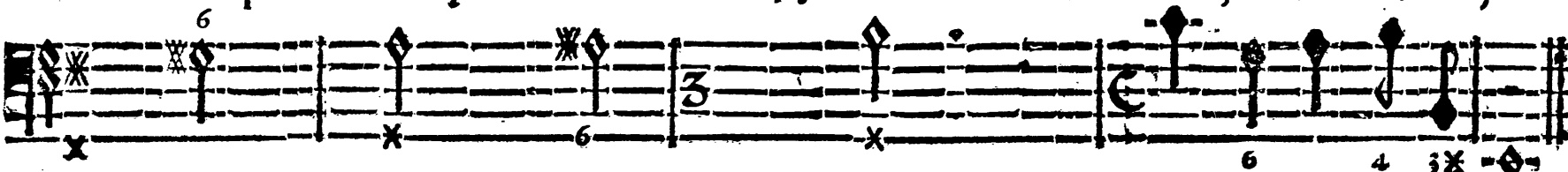
Mais, Tancrede paroît... allons tout entreprendre, Des



BASSE-CONTINUE.



charmes les plus forts implorons le se- cours ; Je veux au moins me rēdre, Maîtresse de ses jours.



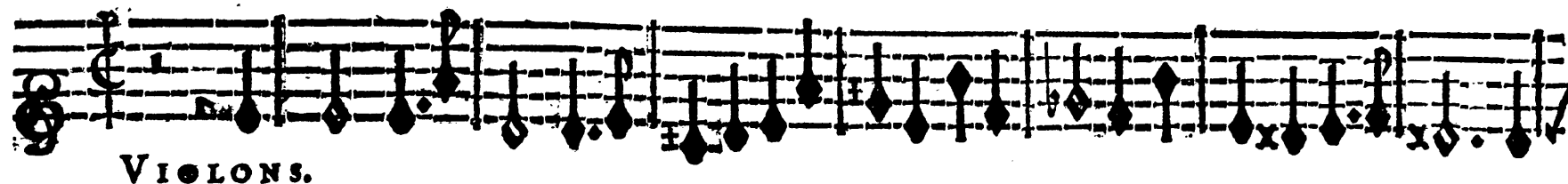
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ACTE TROISIEME. SCENE III

151

SCENE III.

TANCREDE seul.



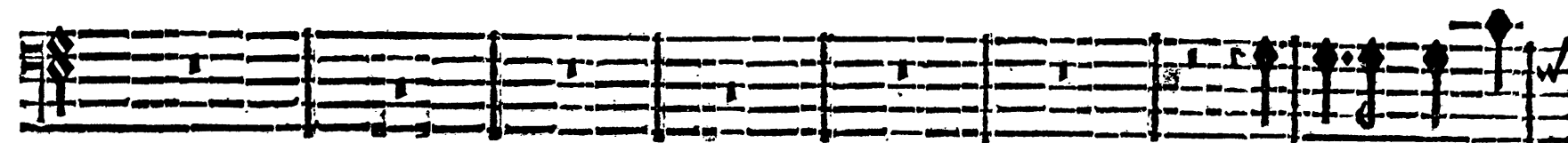
VIOLONS.



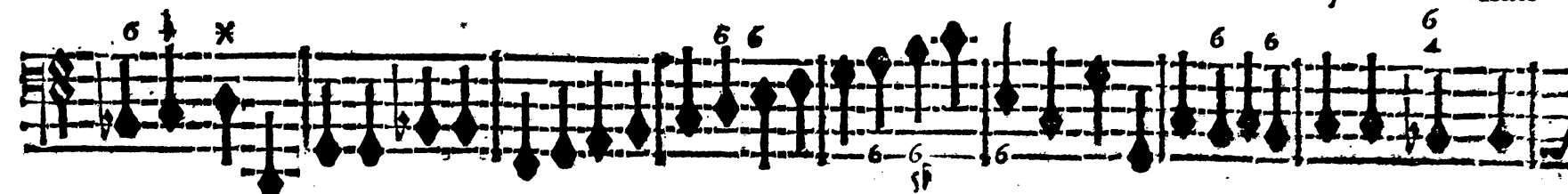
BASSE-CONTINUE.



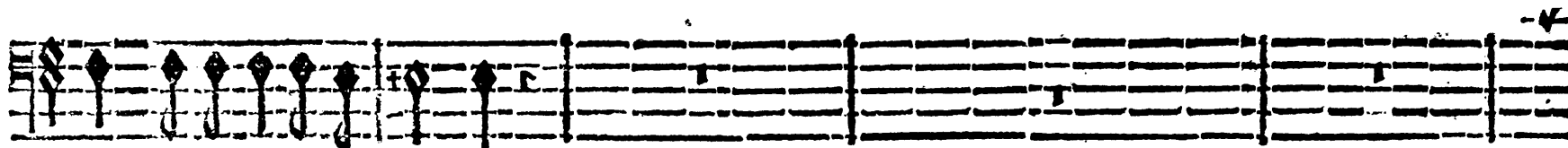
doux,



Voicy de l'Enchan-



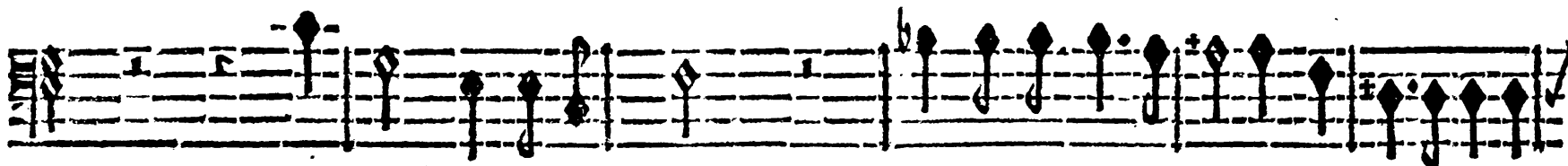
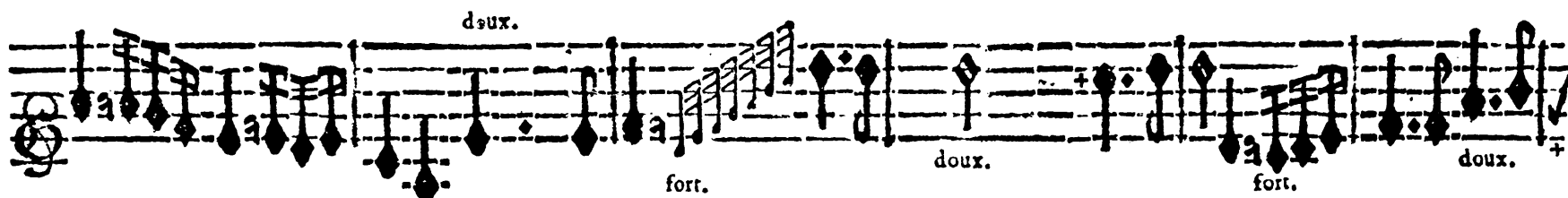
BASSE-CONTINUE.



teur la fatale retraite....

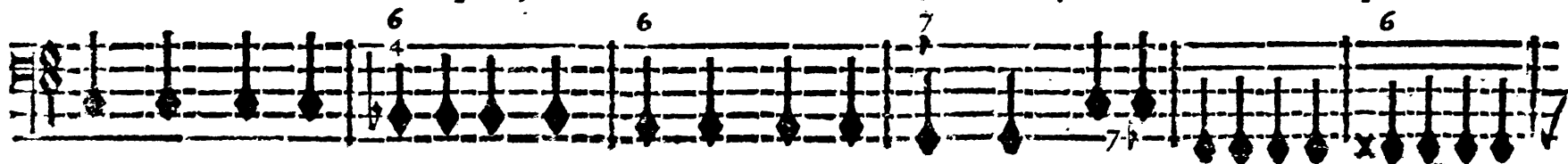


BASSE-CONTINUE.

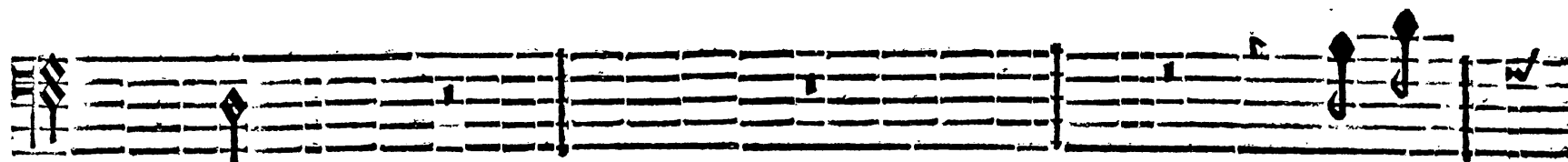


D'où vient que je fre- mis?

Quelle frayeur secrète s'empare de mes



BASSE-CONTINUE.

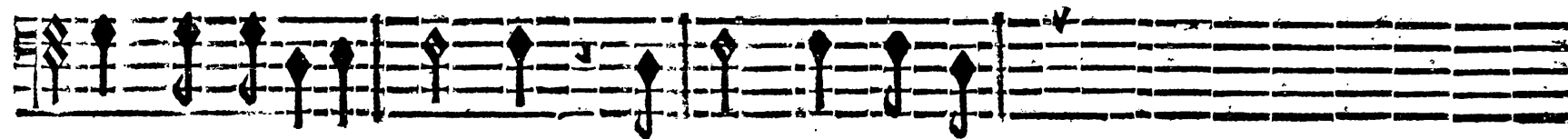
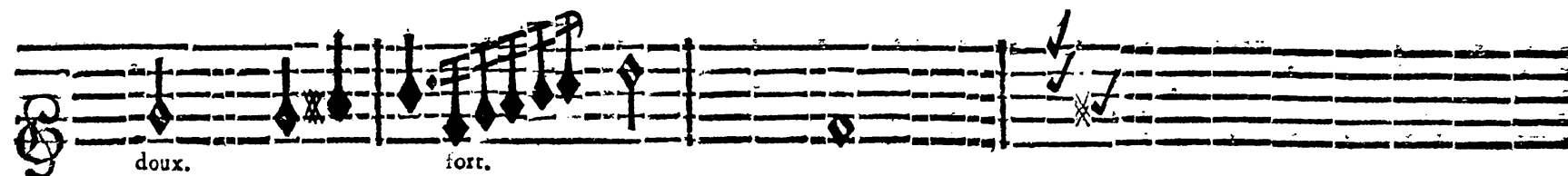


sens;

Bannif-



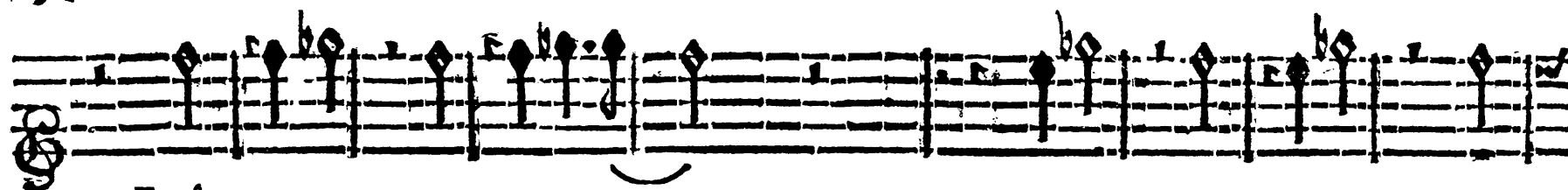
BASSE-CONTINUE.



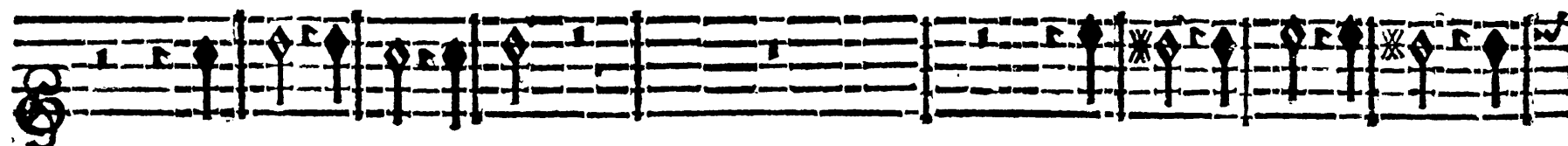
fons ces indignes craintes... Entrons dans ces Fo-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

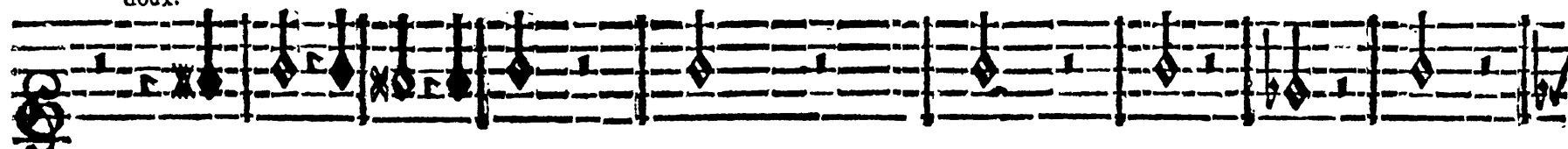


FLÛTES.

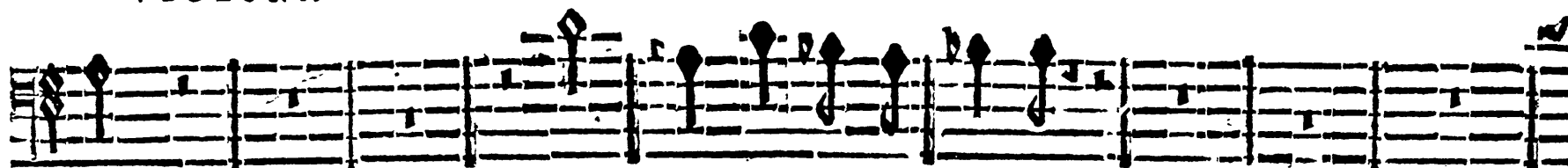


FLÛTES.

doux.

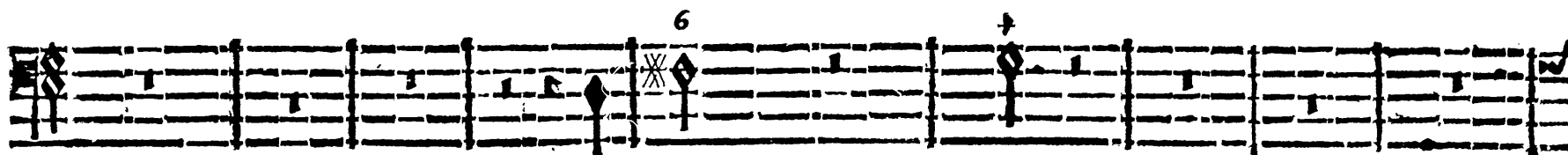


VIOLONS.

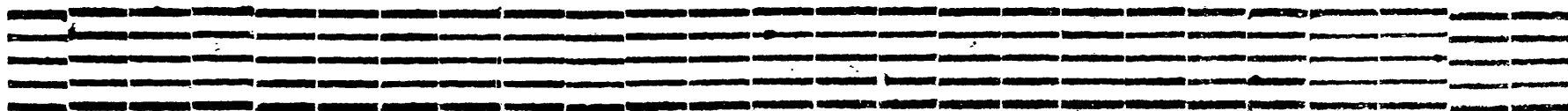


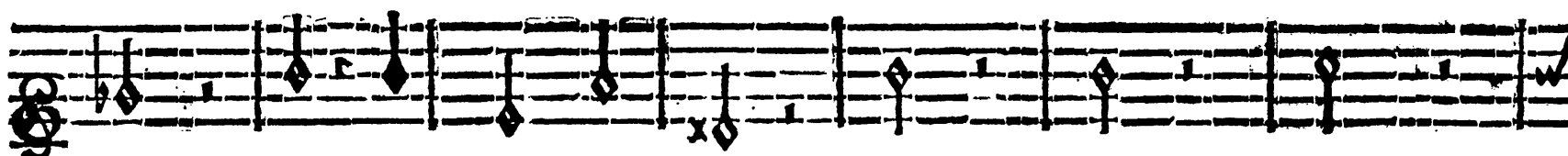
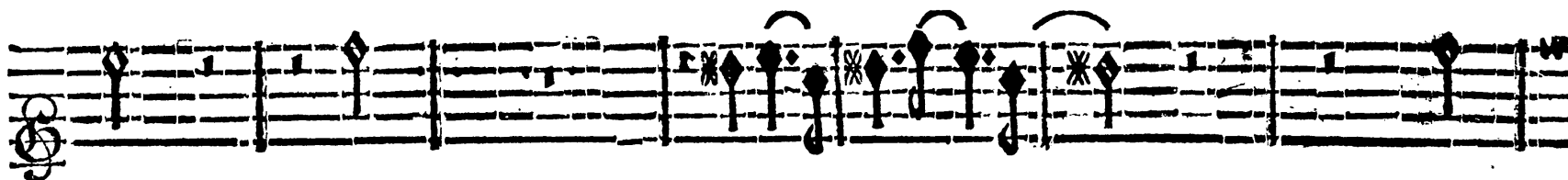
rêts...

Ciel ! d'où naissent ces plaintes ?



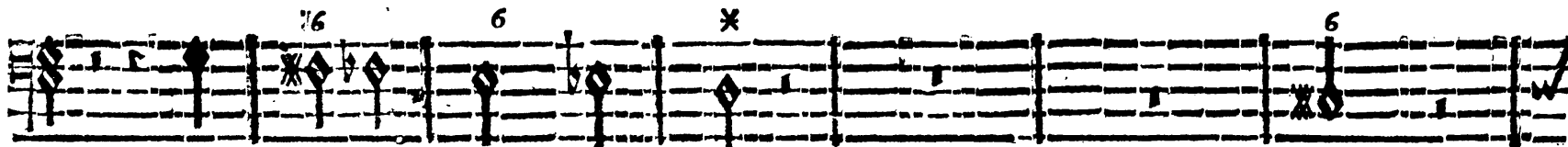
BASSE-CONTINUE.



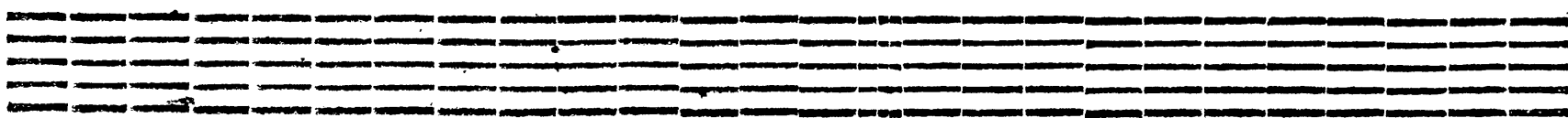


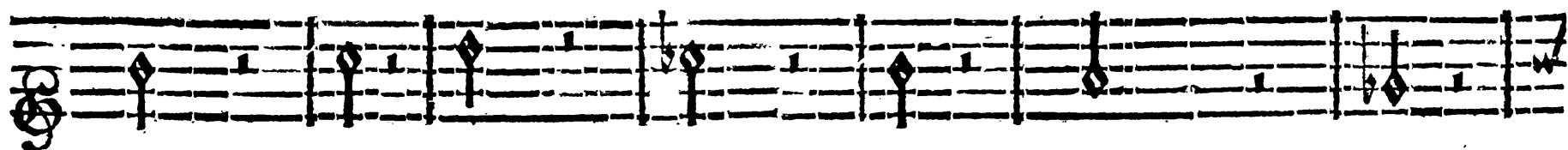
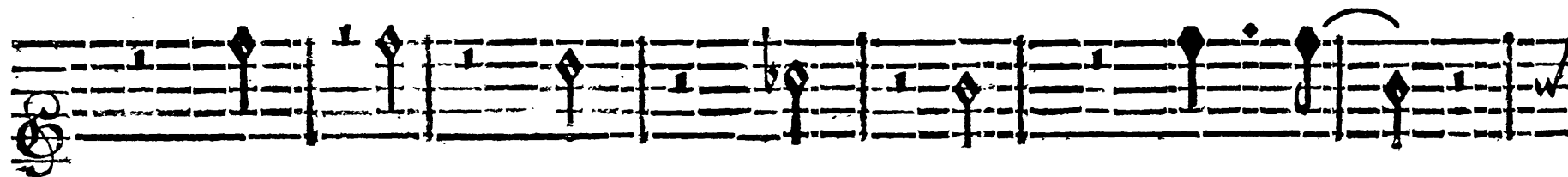
Quels soupirs! quels tri- ftes accens!

J'entens ces Arbres qui ge-



BASSE-CONTINUUM.



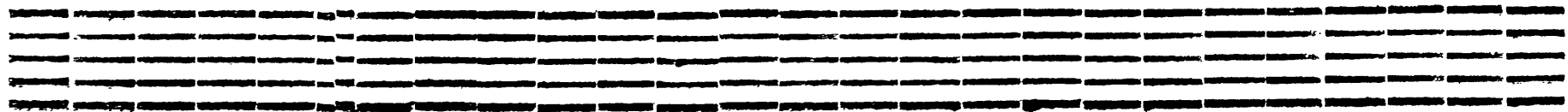


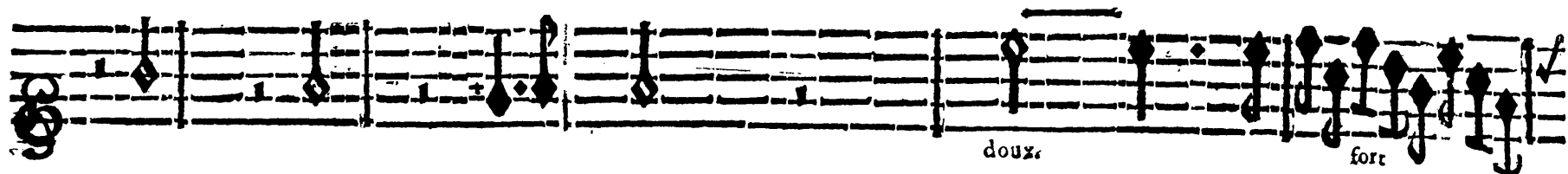
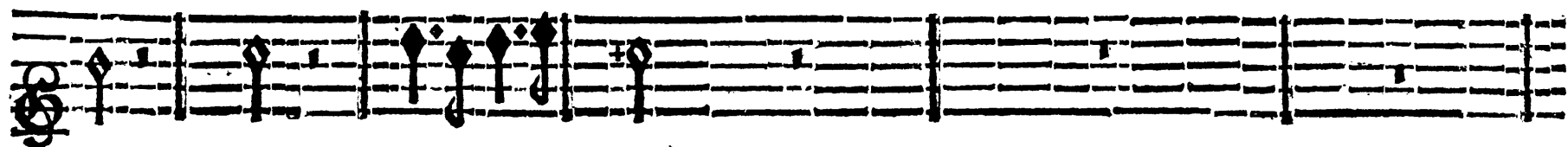
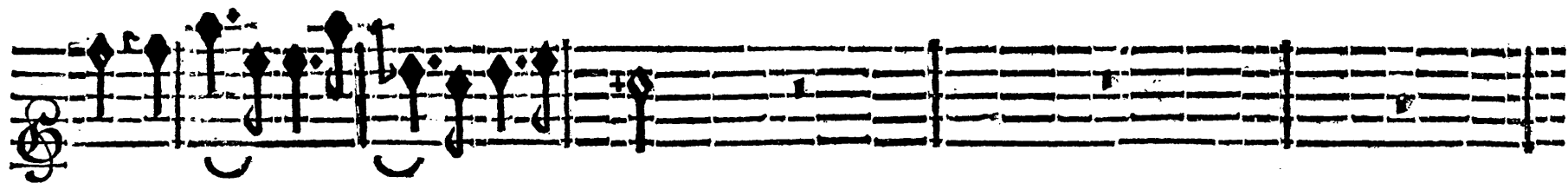
mis- sent ,

Leurs regrets malgré moy me tou- chent, m'attendrissent....

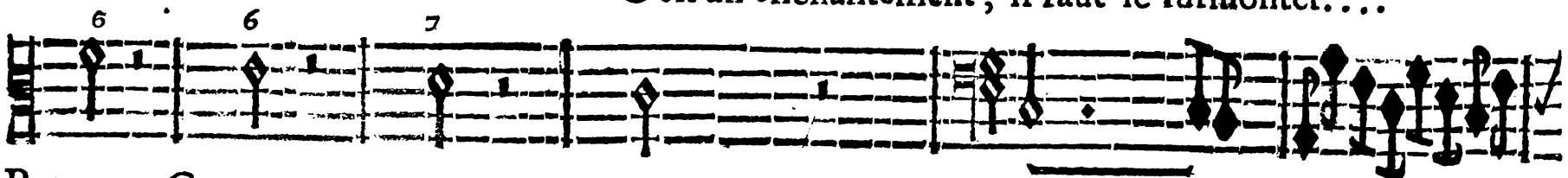


BASSE-CONTINUE.

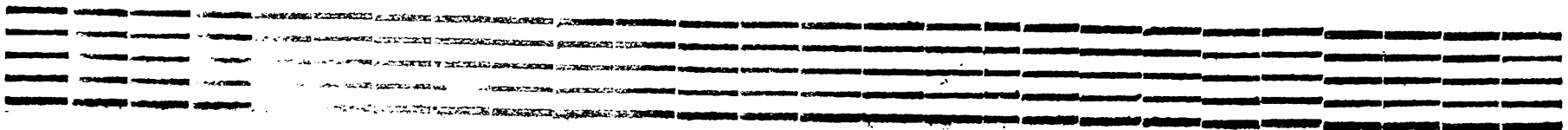




C'est un enchantement, il faut le surmonter...

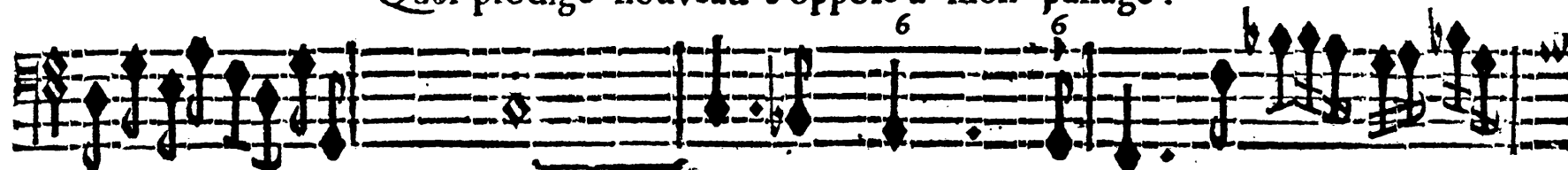


BASSE-CONTINUE.

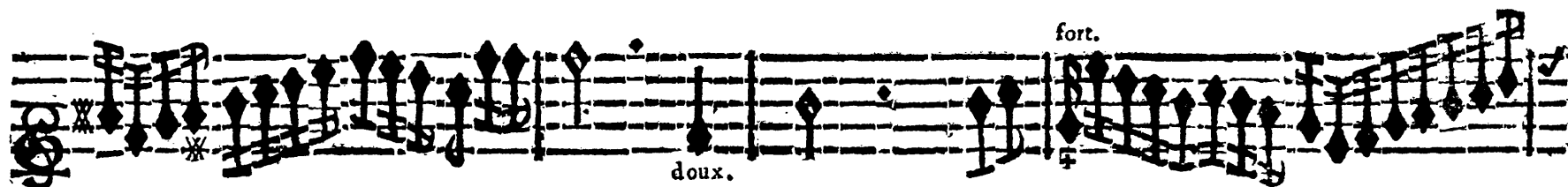




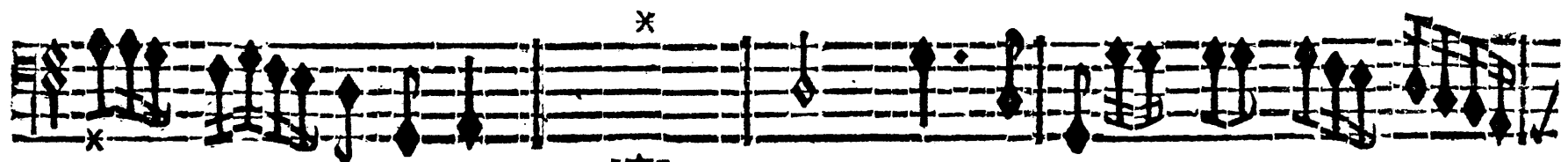
Quel prodige nouveau s'oppose à mon passage ?



BASSE-CONTINUE.



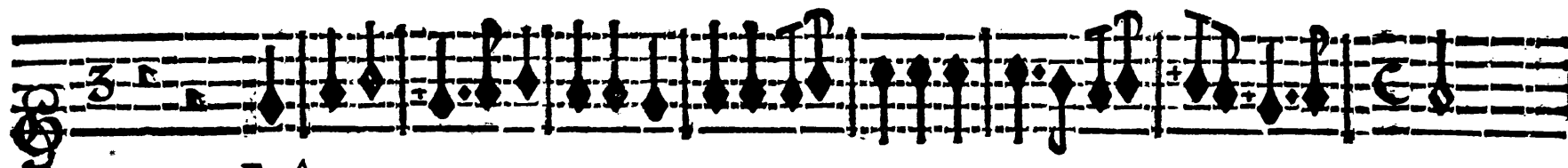
Servons-nous de nôtre courage.



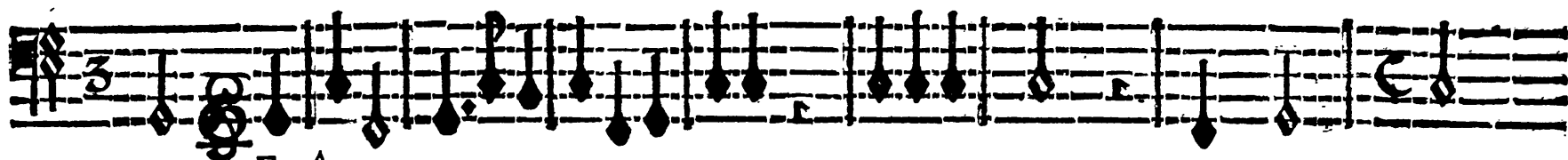
BASSE-CONTINUE.



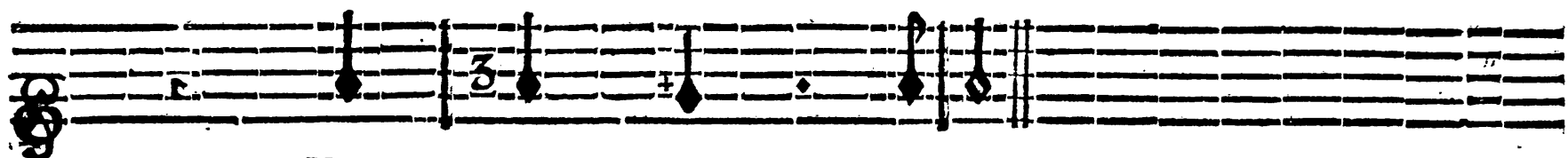
FLÛTES.



FLÛTES.



FLÛTES.

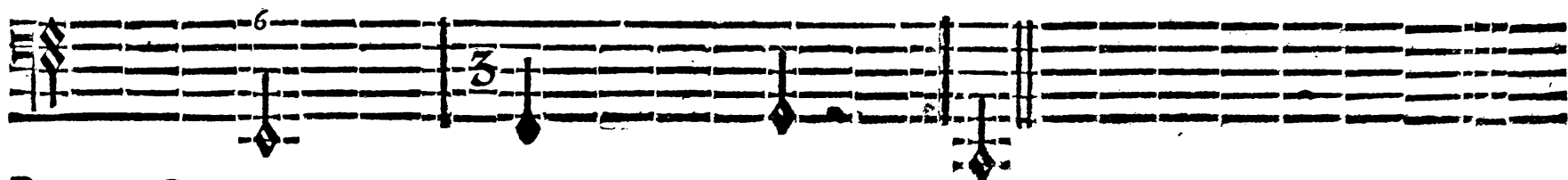


VIOLONS.



TANCREDE.

Quels objets à mes yeux viennent se presenter?



BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE, Troupe de Bergers, de Bergeres, de Driades, de Faunes, &c.

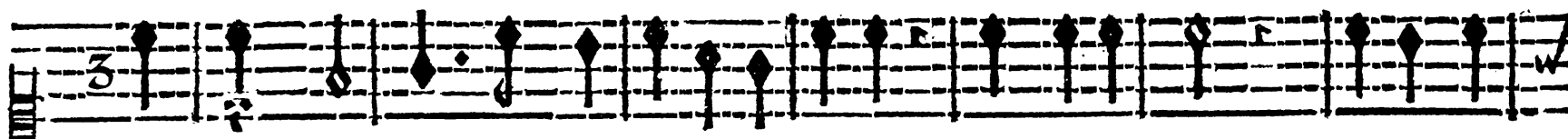
CHOEUR DE BERGERES.



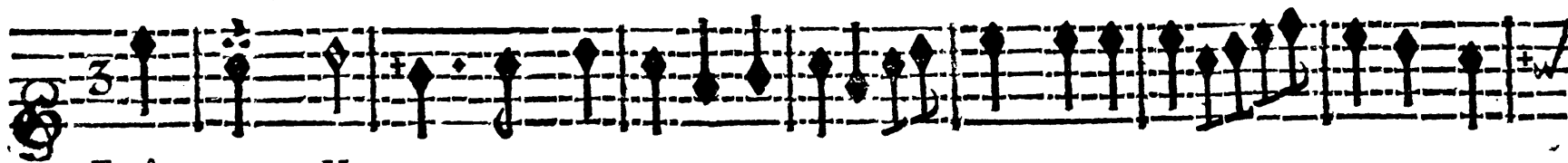
Chantons, Chantons dans ces belles retraites, Tout y répond à nos de-



Chantons, Chantons dans ces belles retraites, Tout y répond à nos de-



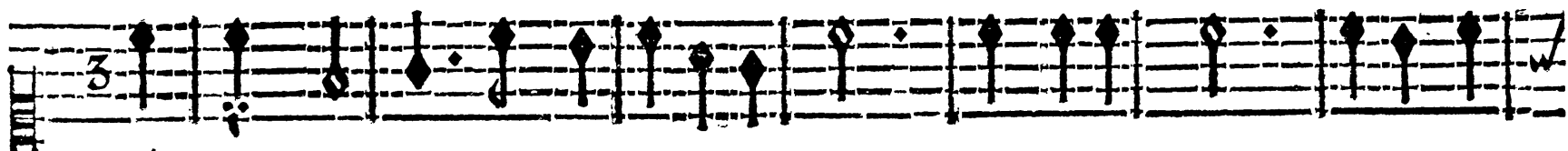
Chantons, Chantons dans ces belles retraites, Tout y répond à nos de-



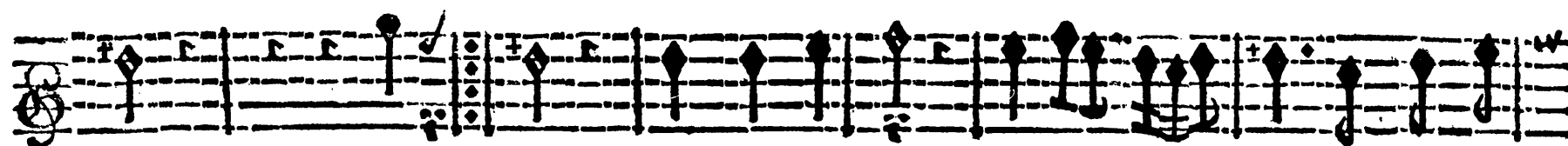
FLûTES ET VIOLONS.



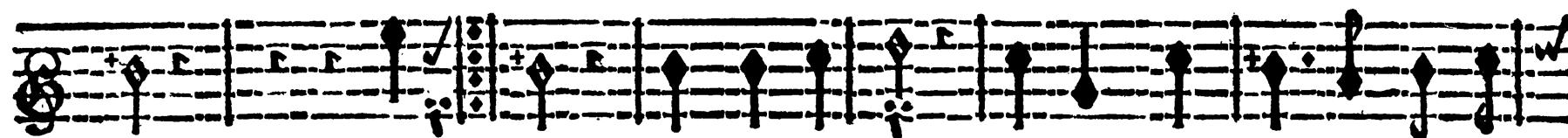
FLûTES ET VIOLONS.



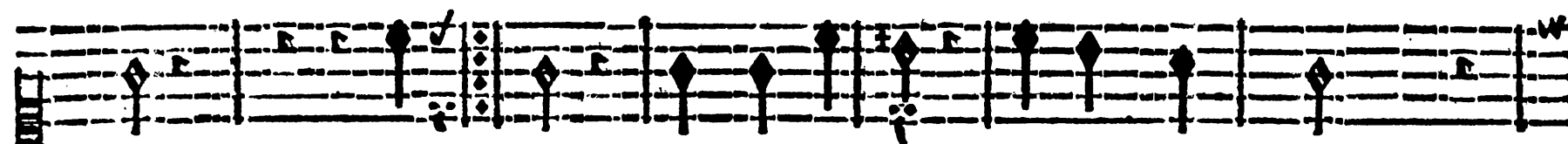
FLûTES ET VIOLONS.



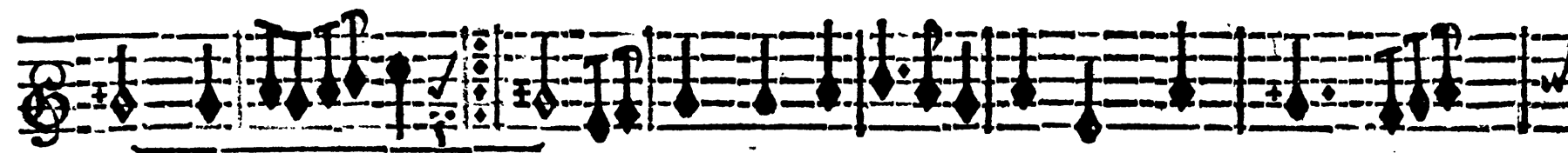
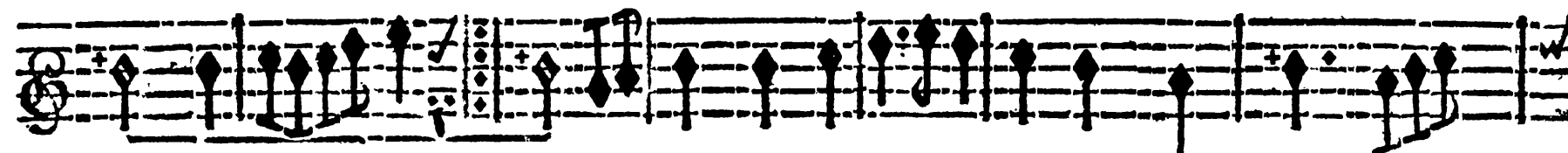
firs: Chan- firs: C'est pour les Jeux, & les Plai- firs C'est pour l'A-

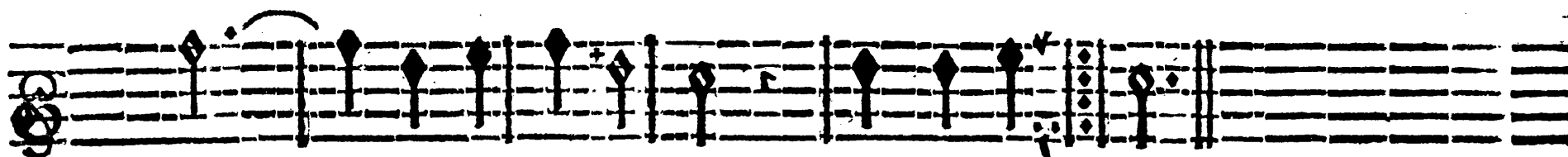


firs: Chan- firs: C'est pour les Jeux, & les Plai- firs C'est pour l'A-

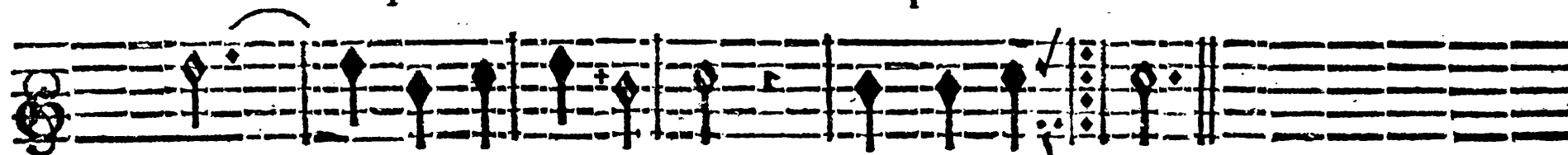


firs: Chan- firs: C'est pour les Jeux, & les Plai- firs,

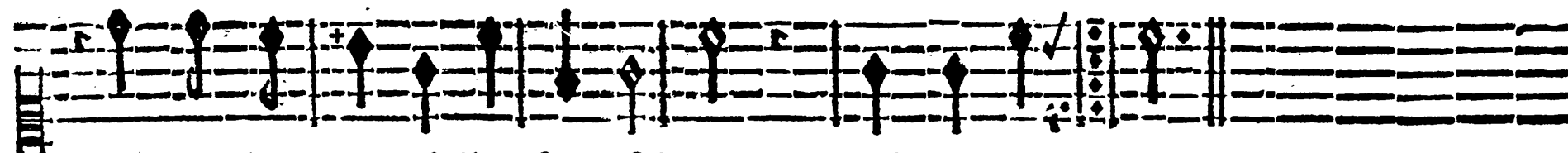




mour qu'elles sont faites. C'est pour les. tes.



mour qu'elles sont faites. C'est pour les. tes.

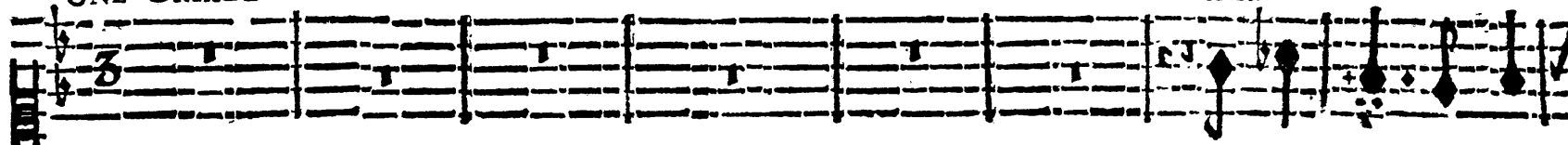


C'est pour l'Amour qu'elles sont faites. C'est pour les. tes.



UNE DRIADE.

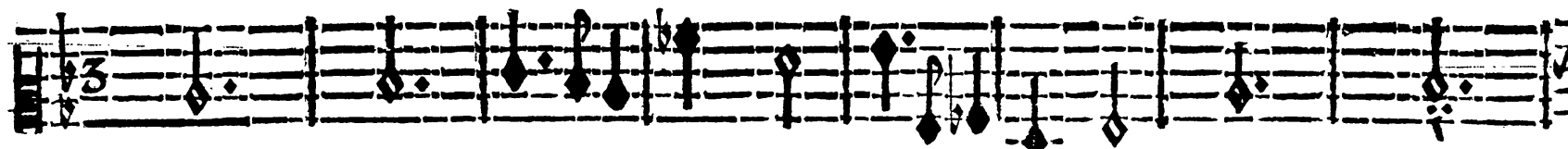
AIR.



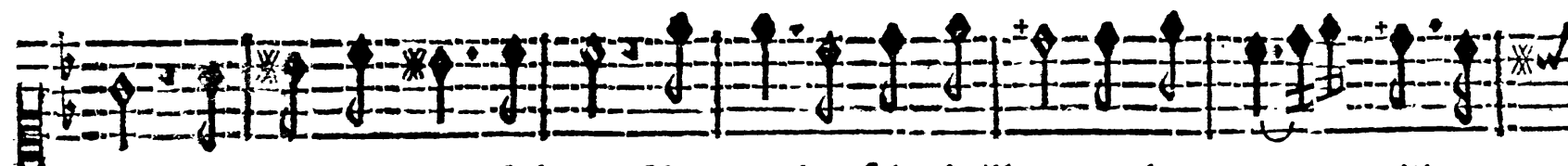
Ce n'est point le Prin-



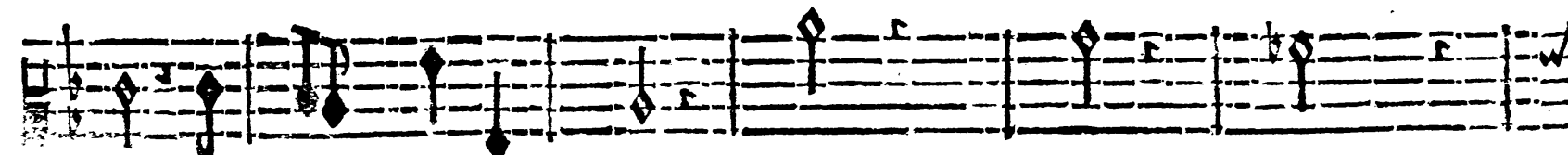
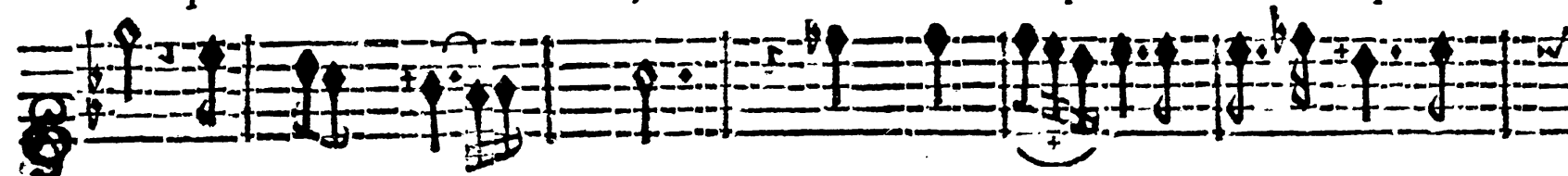
FLûTES.

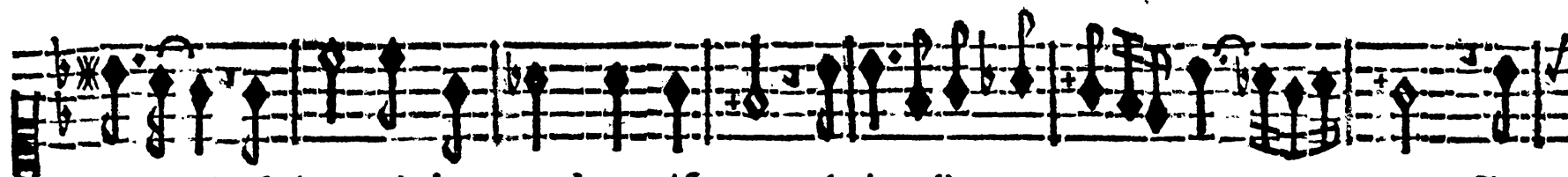


TAILLES DE VIOLONS ET FLûTES ALLEMANDES.

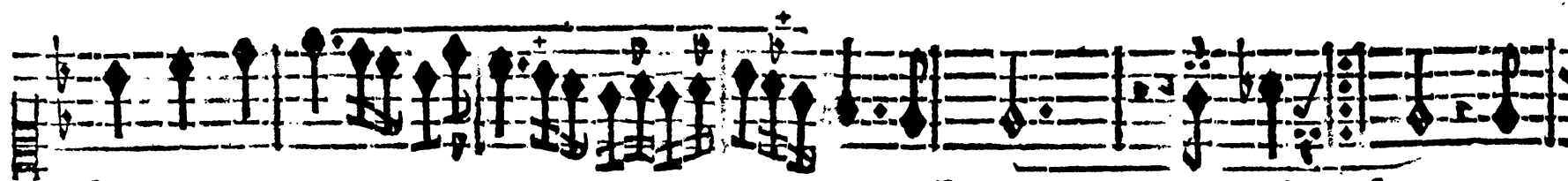
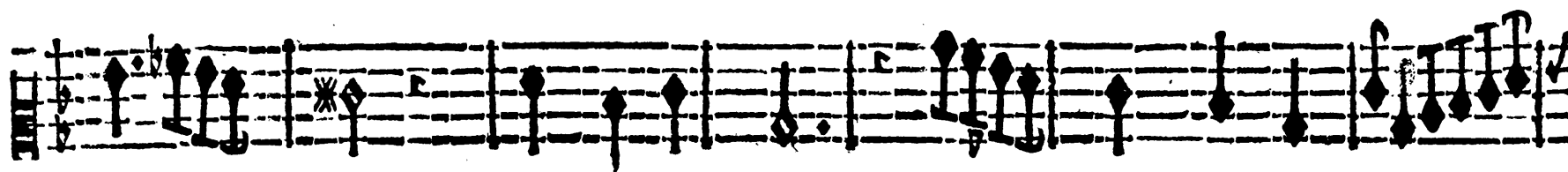


tems qui rend ces lieux si beaux, L'Amour les fait briller pour les cœurs qu'il en-





gage, C'est luy qui des tendres oiseaux, Anime l'amoureux ra-ma ge, Et



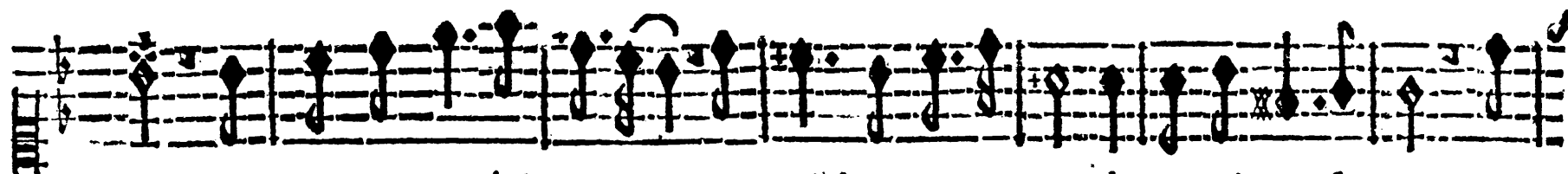
fait murmurer

les ruisseaux :

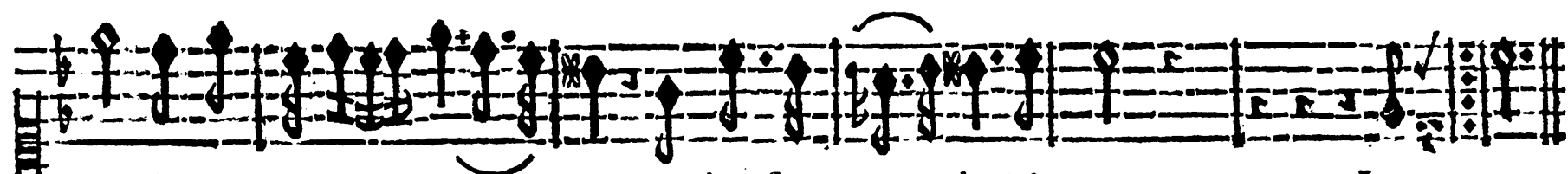
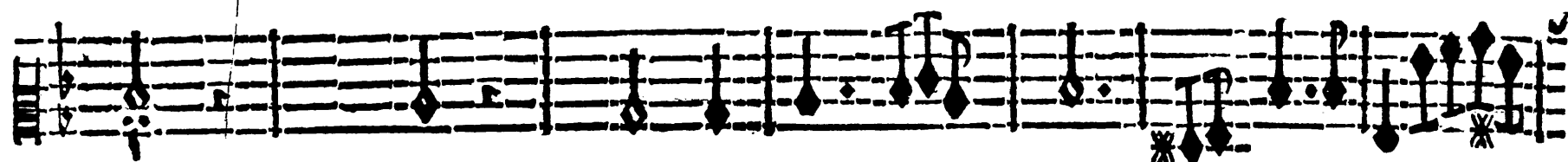
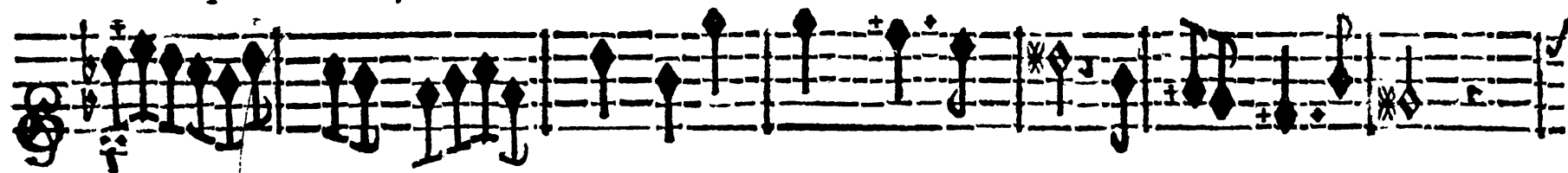
Ce n'est

seaux : Les

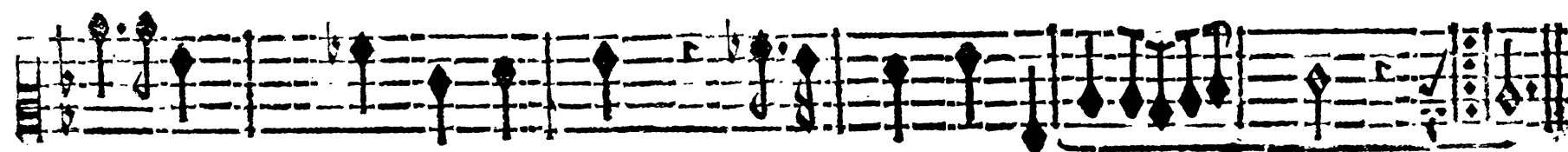




fleurs que nous voyons éclore, Les riches ornemens de ce riant séjour Sont

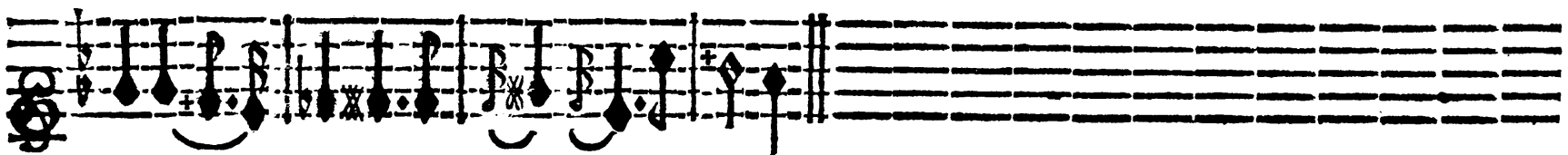
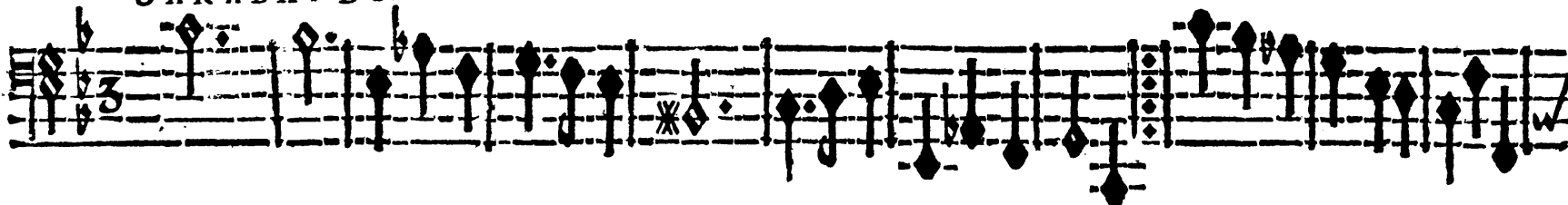


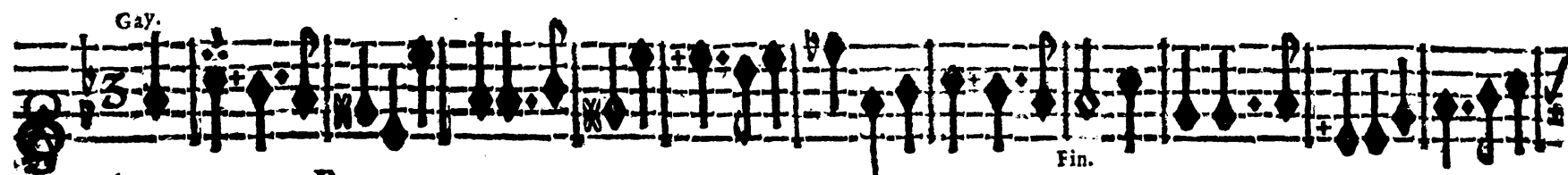
moins des presens de flore, Que des faveurs de l'Amour. Les mour



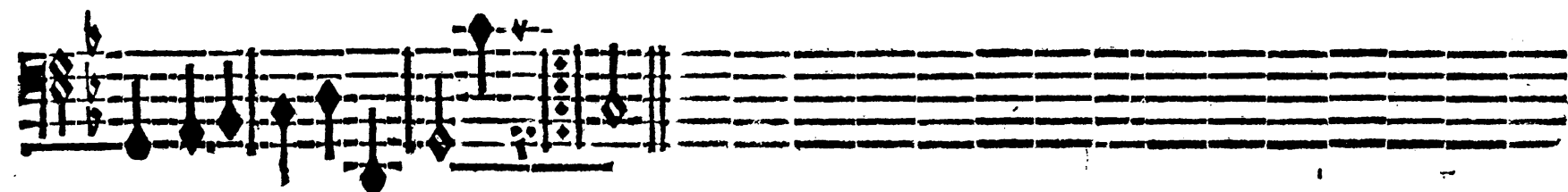
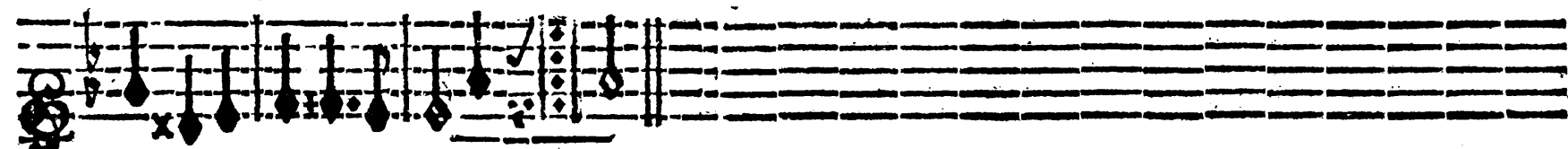
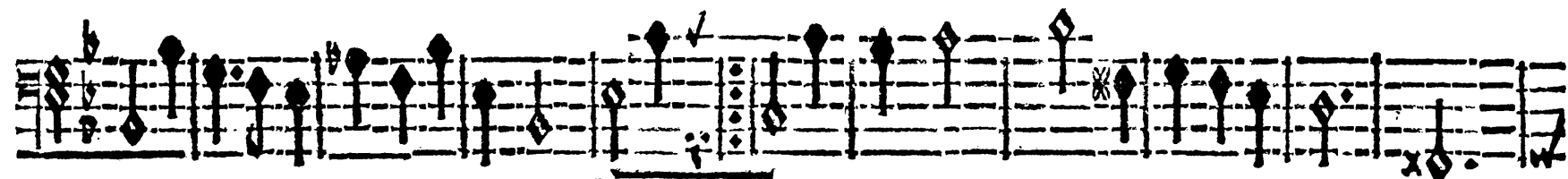
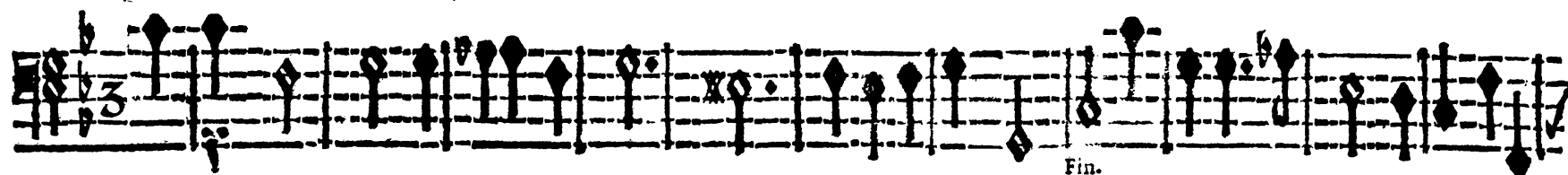


SARABANDE.



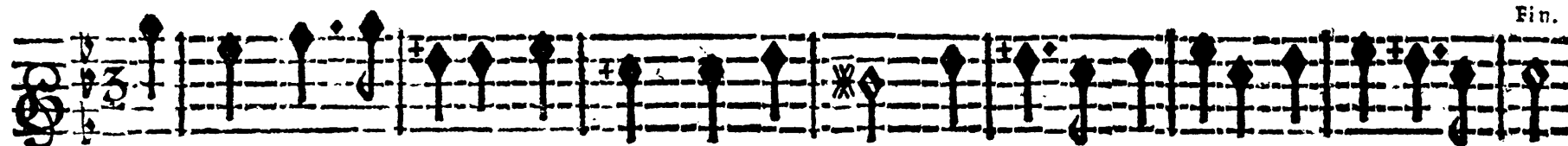


AIR DES BERGERES.

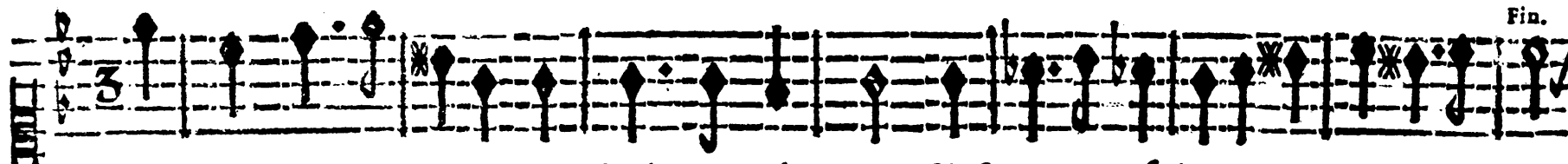


RONDEAU.

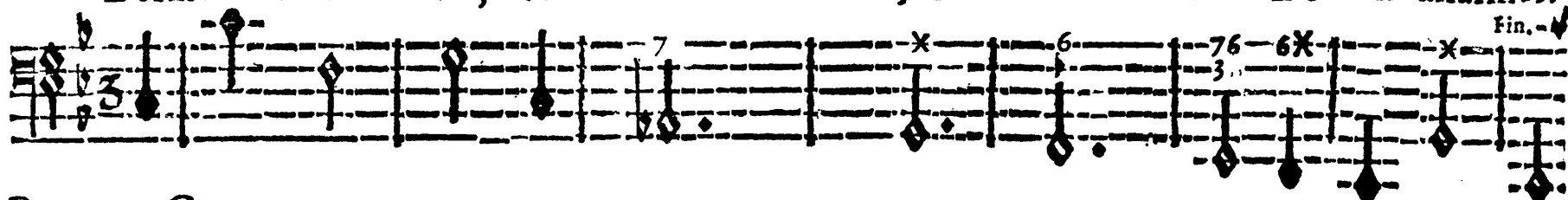
DEUX BERGERES.



L'Amour dans la vie, Peut seul nous charmer, C'est une folie De s'en allarmer.

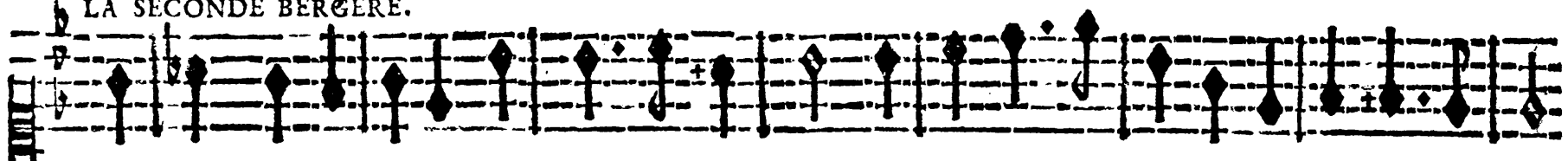


L'Amour dans la vie, Peut seul nous charmer, C'est une folie De s'en allarmer.

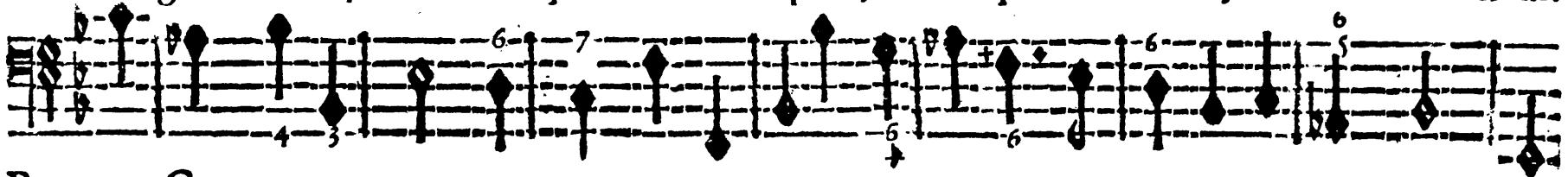


BASSE-CONTINUE.

LA SECONDE BERGERE.



La grandeur suprême N'est qu'un bien trompeur, Aimer qui nous aime, Fait nôtre bonheur.



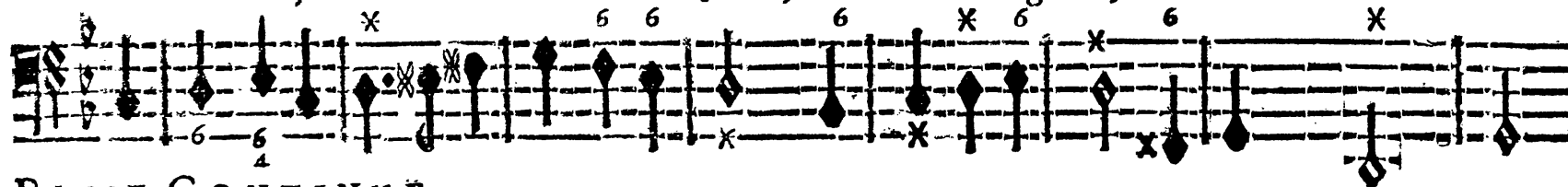
BASSE-CONTINUE.

Les deux Bergeres reprennent le Rondeau, L'Amour dans la vie, &c.

LA PREMIERE BERGERE.



Passons la jeunesse Dans d'aimables Jeux, Bornons la sagesse, A nous rendre heureux.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

Les deux Bergeres reprennent leur Rondeau L'Amour, &c. & les Violons rejoignent le leur.

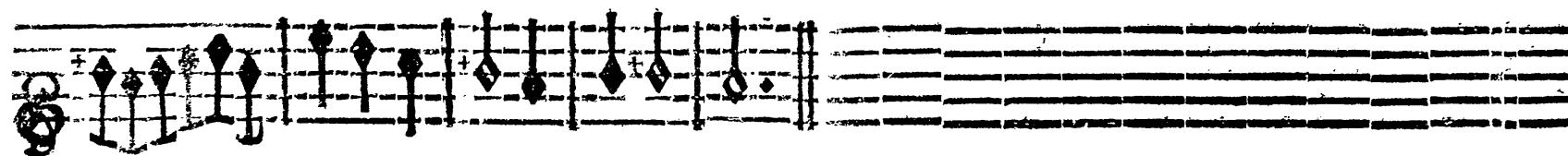
MENUET.



PETITES FLUTES.



TAILLES DE FLUTES.



2. MENUET.



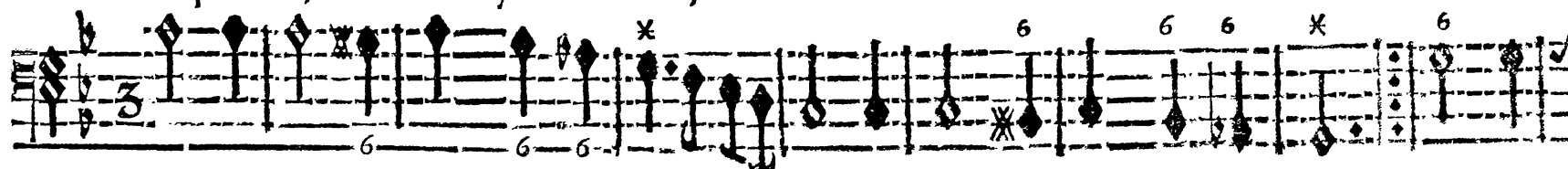
VIOLONS.



UNE TRIADE.



Nos plaisirs seront peu du-rables, Le Destin a compté nos jours! Ne son-
 Scûpérons, tout nous y con-vie, Livrons-nous à tous nos desirs: Sans com-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



geons qu'à les rendre aimables, Puisqu'il les a rendus si courts.
pter les jours de la vie, Cherchons à goûter ses plaisirs.



BASSE CONTINUE.

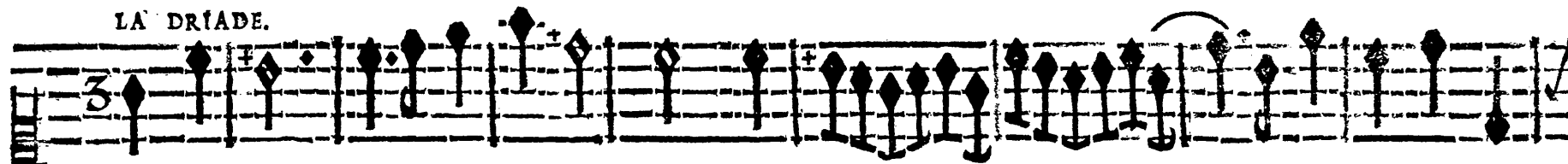
On reprend le Menuet des Violons, La Driade chante son Second Couplet, & l'on reprend le Menuet des Flûtes.



VIOLONS ET FLûTES.



LA DRIADE.



Regne, Amour, regne sur nos a- mes , Enchaî-

ne les plus fiers vain-

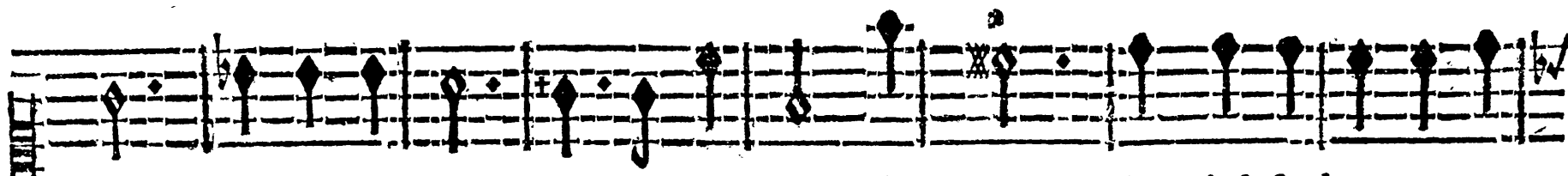


FLûTES.

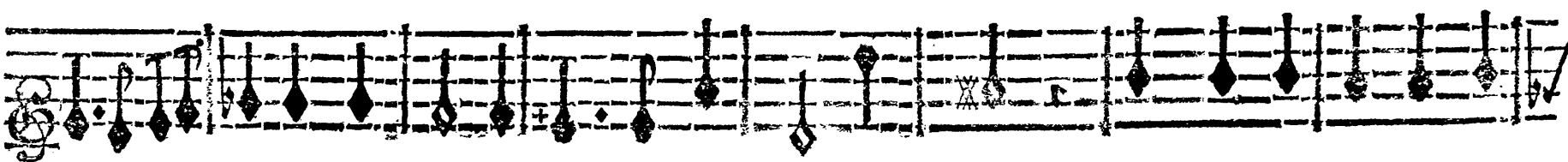
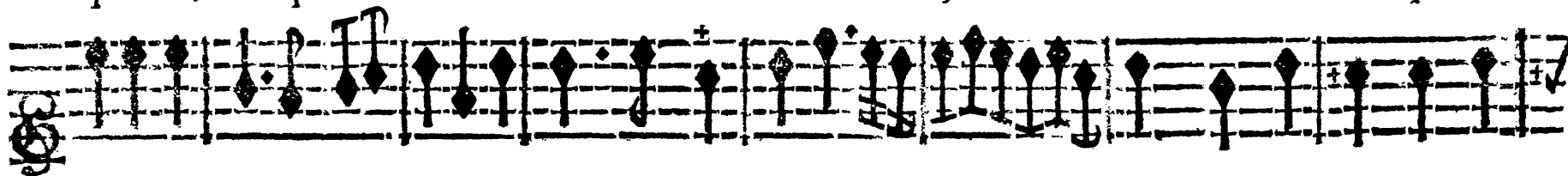
doux.



VIOLONS.

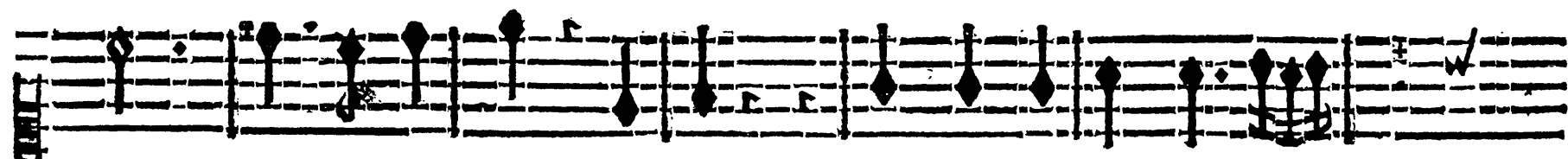
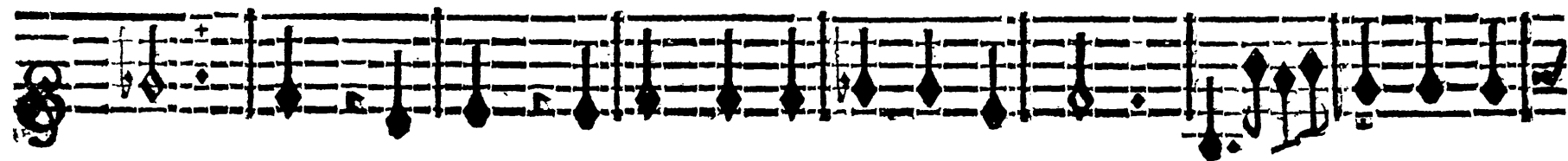


queurs; Ah! que tes traits charment les cœurs! Non, non, rien n'est si doux que tes

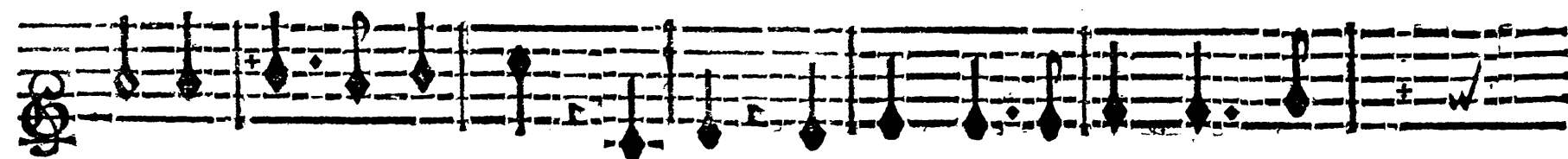


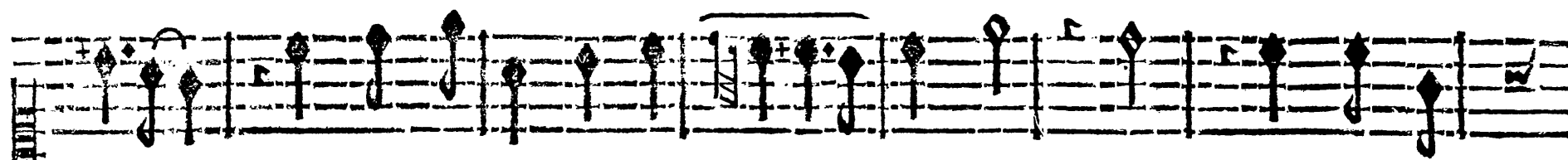


fla- mes, Non, non, rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes. Ah! Ah! que tes

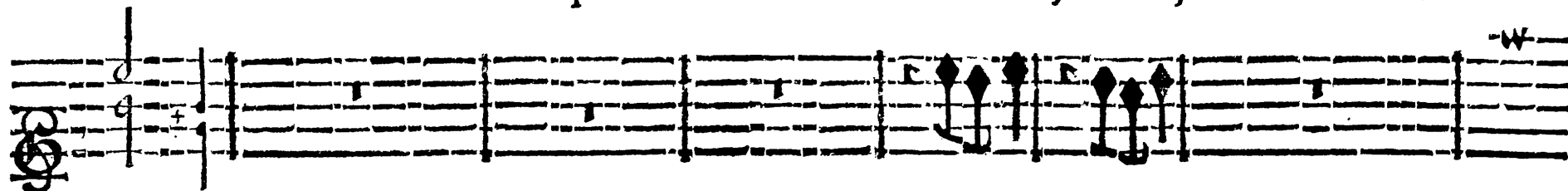


traits charment les cœurs! Non, non, rien n'est si doux que tes

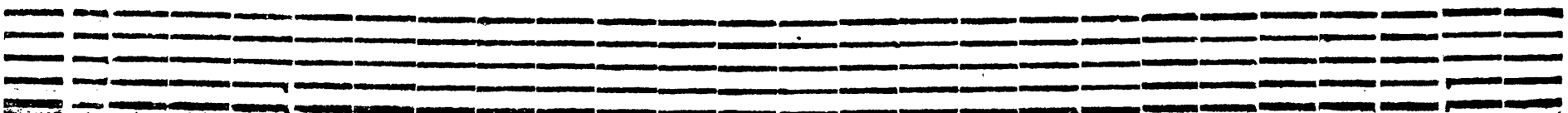
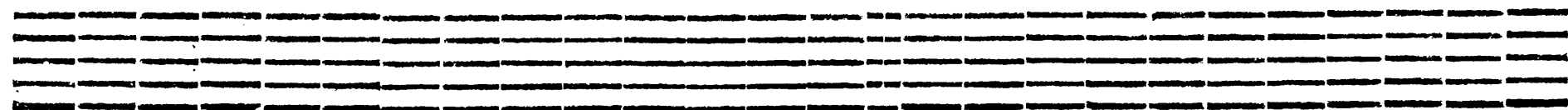




flames. rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes. Non, non, rien n'est si



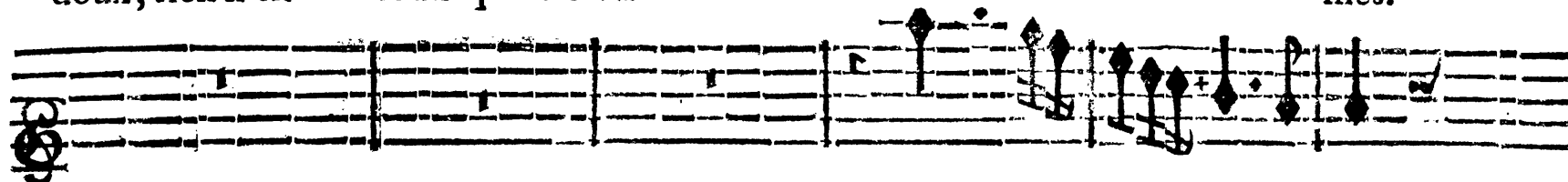
BASSE-CONTINUE.





doux, rien n'est si doux que tes fla-

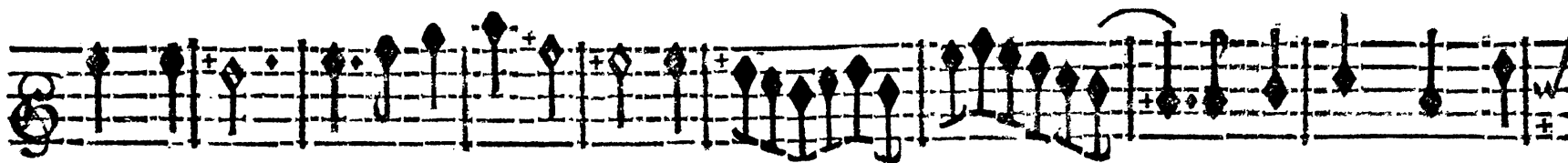
mes.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

C H O Ë U R.

Les Flûtes jouent avec le Premier Dessus, & les Violons avec le Second.



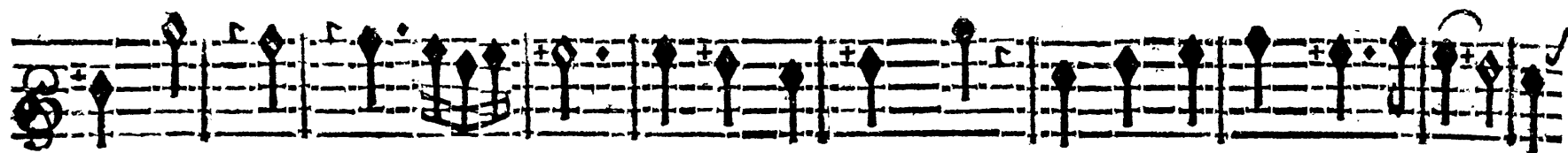
Regne, Amour, regne sur nos ames, Enchaî-

ne les plus fiers vain-

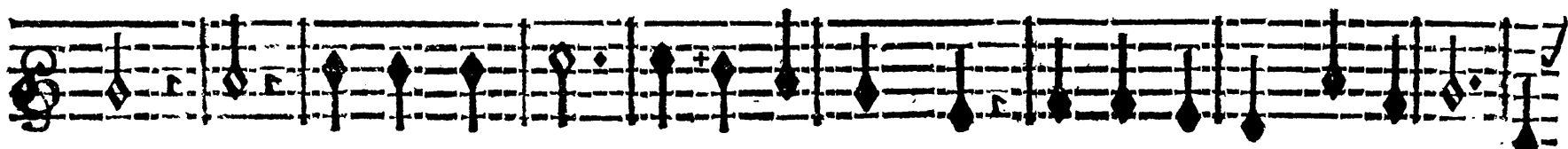


Regne, Amour, regne sur nos ames, Enchaî-

ne les plus fiers vain-



queurs; Ah ! Ah! que tes traits charment les cœurs! Non, rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes.



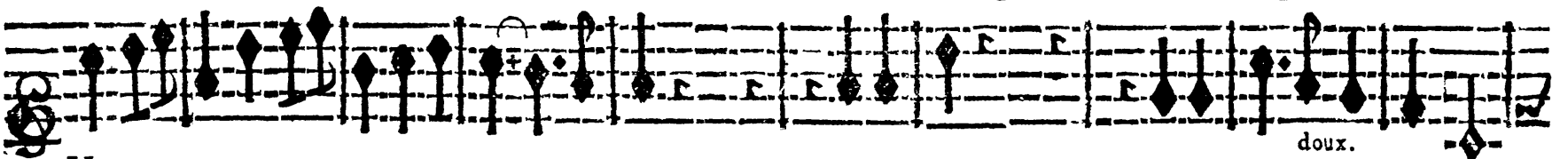
queurs; Ah ! Ah! que tes traits charment les cœurs! Non, rien n'est si doux que tes flames.



Regne, Amour, Regne, Amour, regne sur nos a-



Regne, Amour, Regne, Amour, regne sur nos a-



VIOLONS.

6 6 6 6



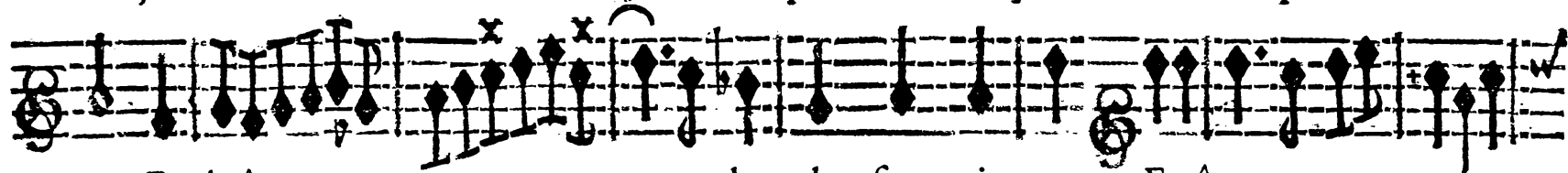
BASSE-CONTINUE.

LA TRIADE.



mes, Enchaî-

ne les plus fiers vainqueurs. Ah! Ah! que tes traits



mes, Enchaî-

ne les plus fiers vainqueurs

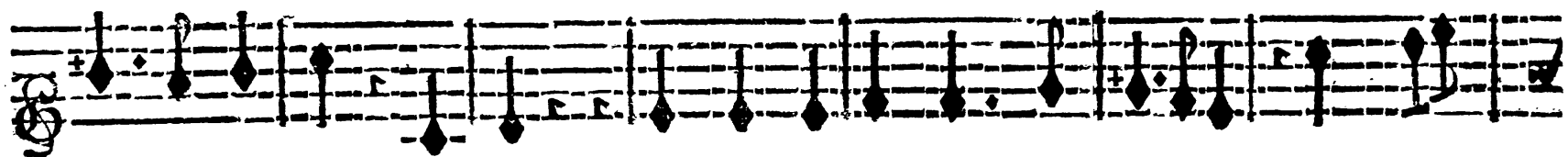
FLûTES.

doux.



charment les cœurs ! Non, non , rien n'est si doux que tes

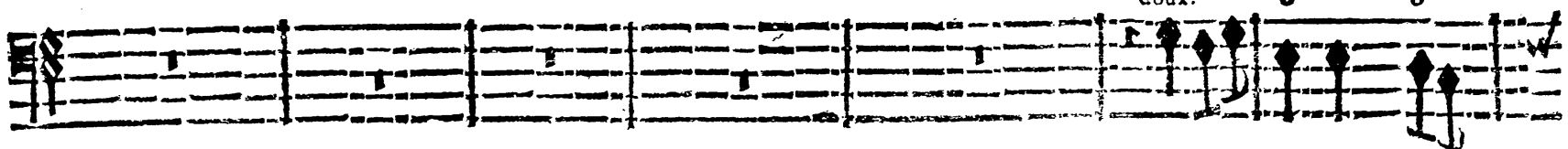
flames, rien n'est si



doux.

6

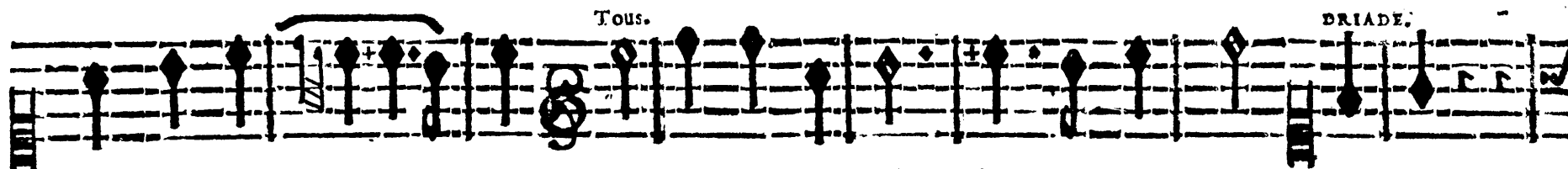
6



BASSE-CONTINUE.

Z

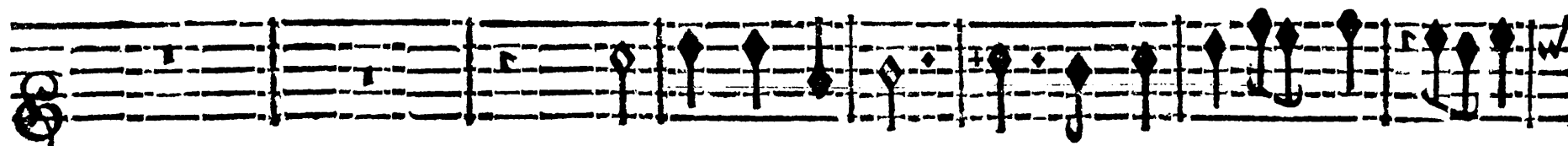
Tous. TRIADE.



doux que tes flâ- mes. Ah! Ah! que tes traits charment les cœurs! Non, non,



Ah! Ah! que tes traits charment les cœurs!



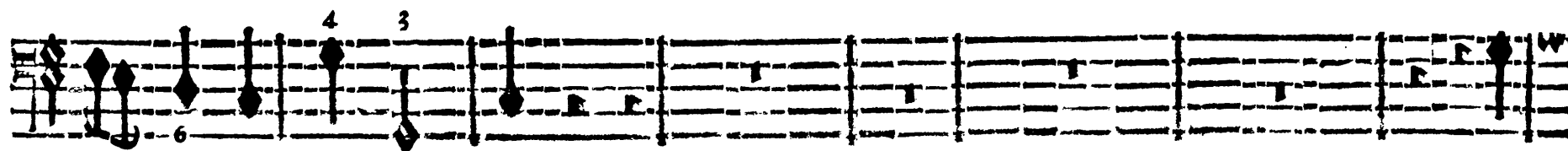
FLûTES.



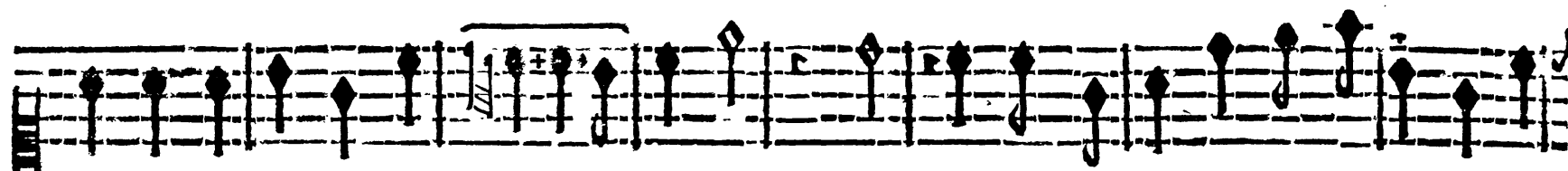
FLûTES.



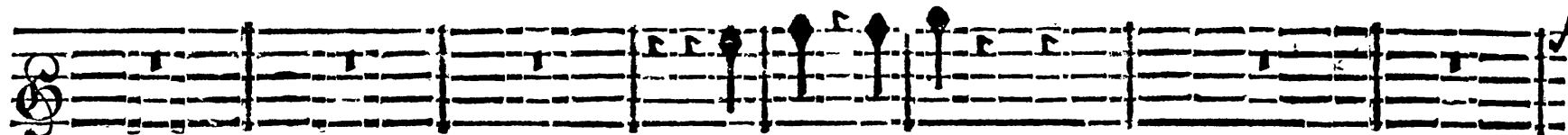
doux. fort.



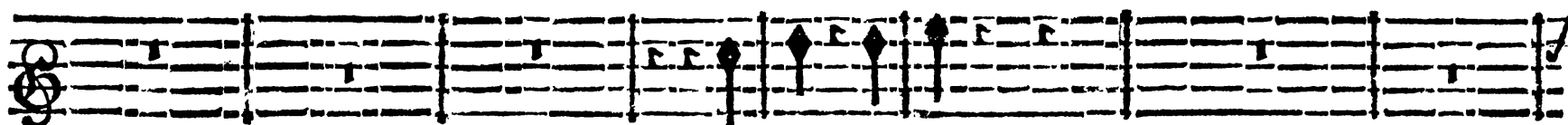
BASSE-CONTINUE.



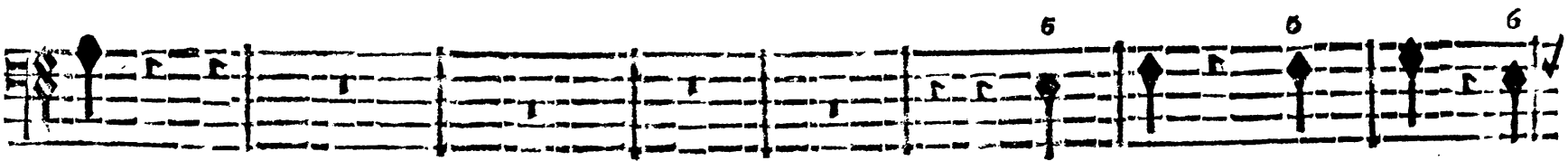
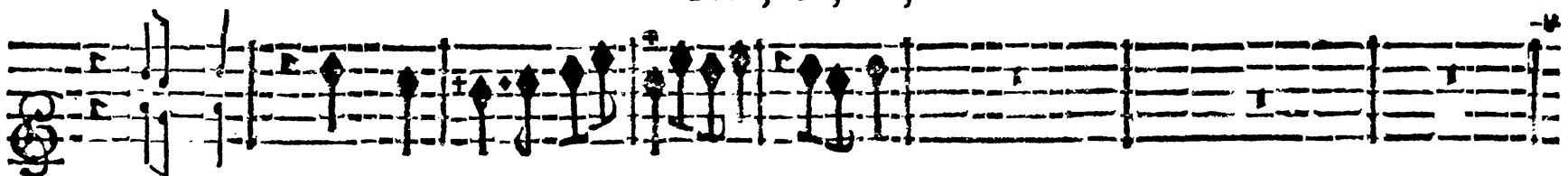
rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes. Non, Non, rien n'est si doux, rien n'est si doux que tes



Non, non, non, non.



Non, non, non, non.



B A S S E-CONTINUE.

fla- mes. Rien n'est si doux, rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes.

Rien n'est si doux, rien n'est si doux que tes fla- mes.

Tous.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE V.

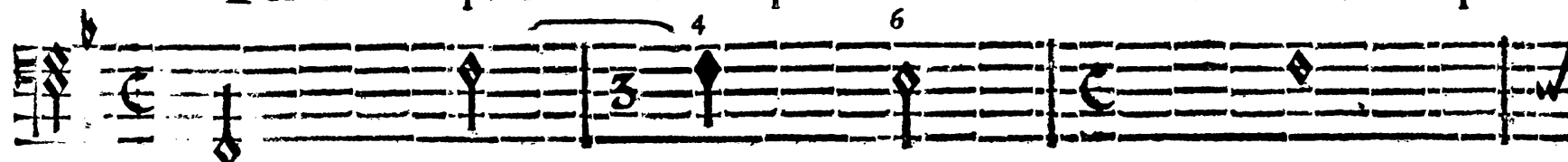
HERMINIE, CLORINDE.

PRELUDE.

HERMINIE.



l'Ancrede est par mes soins Captif dans ces Fo- rêts.. Ma Rivale pa-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



roît, je veux, s'il est pos- sible; Penetrer de son cœur les sentimens secrets, Je sçauray le frap-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

à CLORINDE.



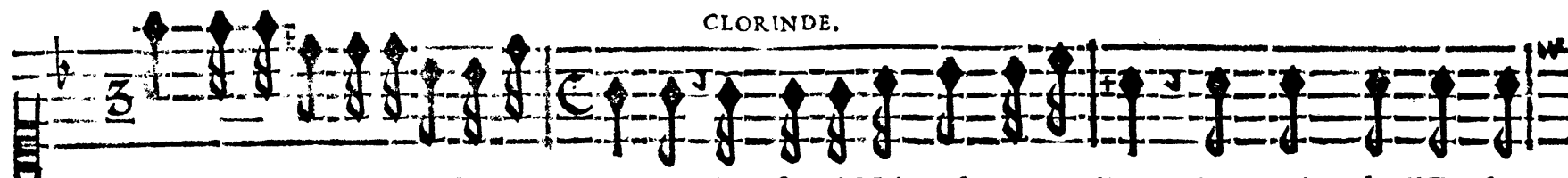
per par un endroit sensible.

Quel bon- heur vo^e offre à mes yeux? Venez

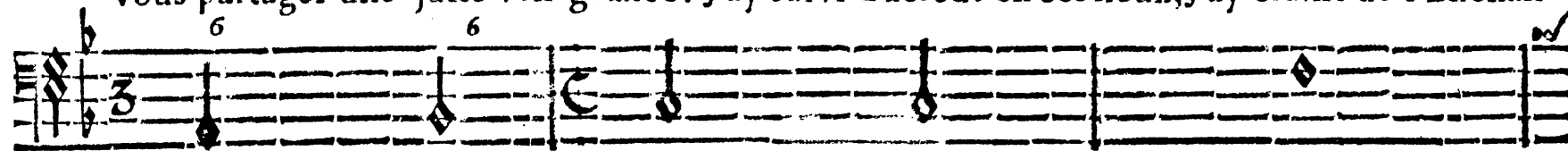


BASSE-CONTINUE.

CLORINDE.

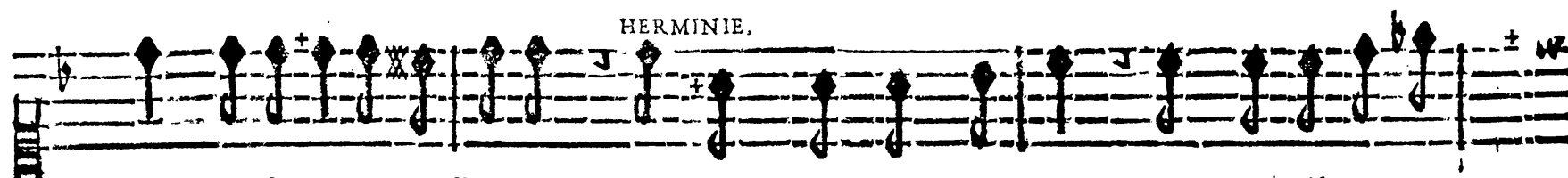


vous partager une juste ven- geance? J'ay suivi Tâcrede en ces lieux, J'ay craint de l'Enchan-

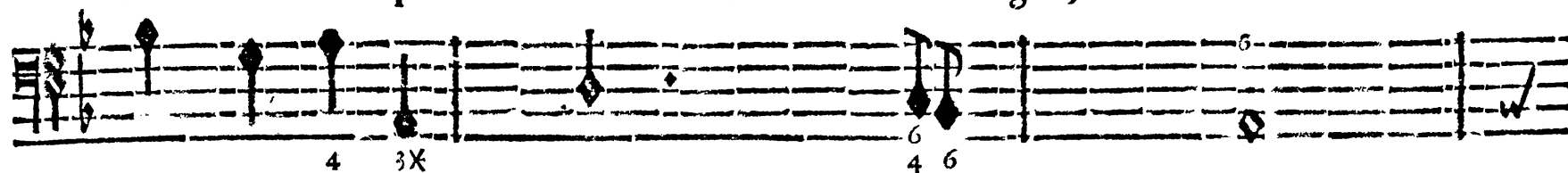


BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERMINIE.



teur la fatale puissance. Il cherche à vous venger, Vous en allarmez-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

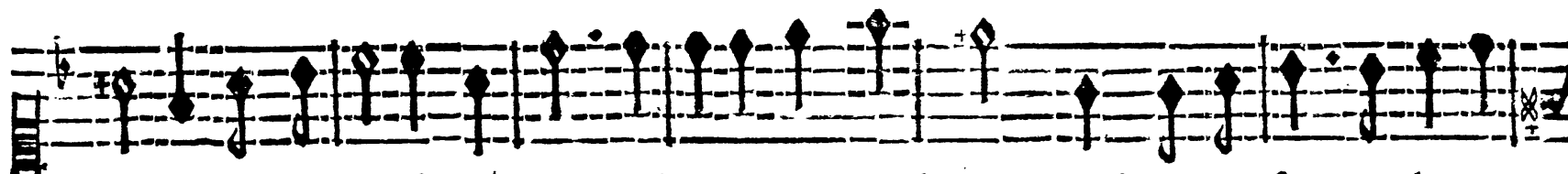
CLORINDE.



vous? Nous devons nous ven- ger Par de pl^e nobles coups. Il faut triompher avec



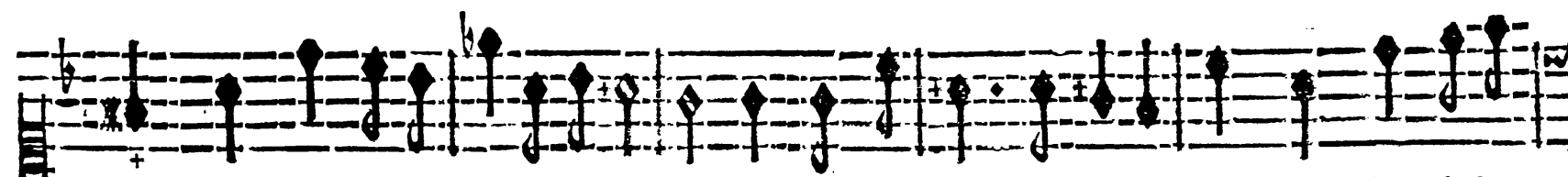
BASSE-CONTINUE.



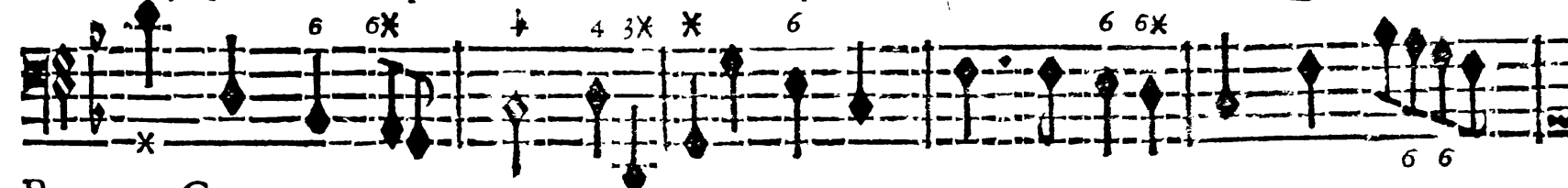
gloire, L'artifice est toujours indigne d'un grand cœur; C'est par la force & la va-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



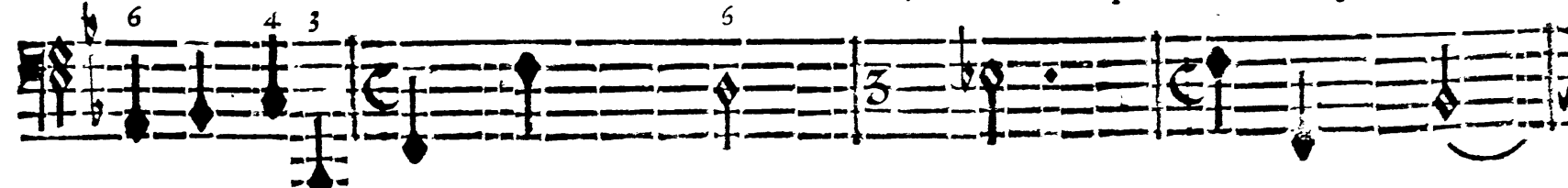
leur, Qu'on doit disputer la victoire. C'est par la force & la valeur, Qu'on doit dispu-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



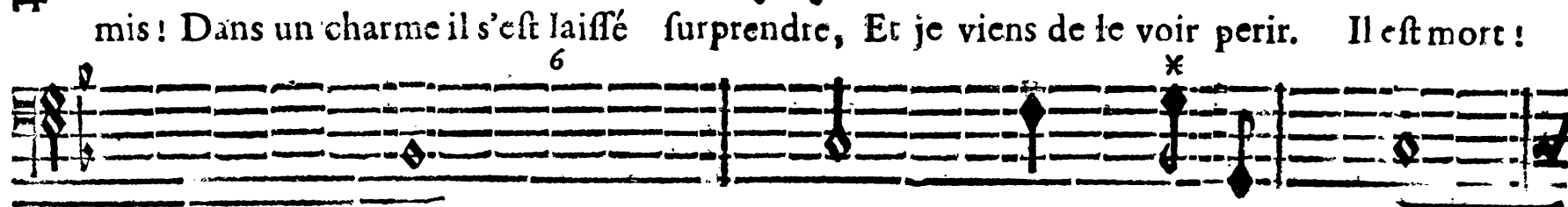
ter la victoi- re. Si vous vouliez le secou-rir, Vous deviez plû-tôt l'entreprendre. Je fre-



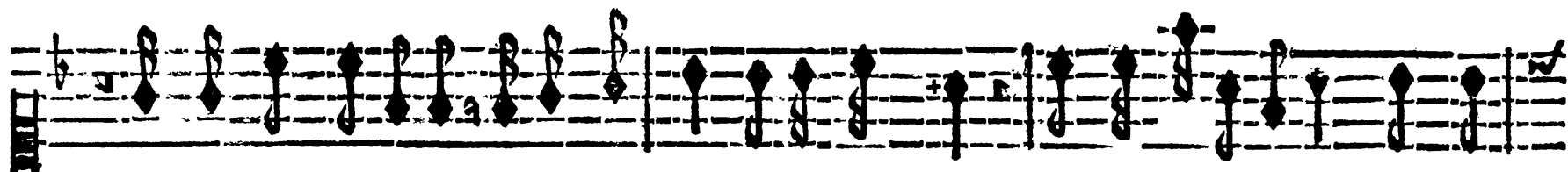
BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERVINIE.

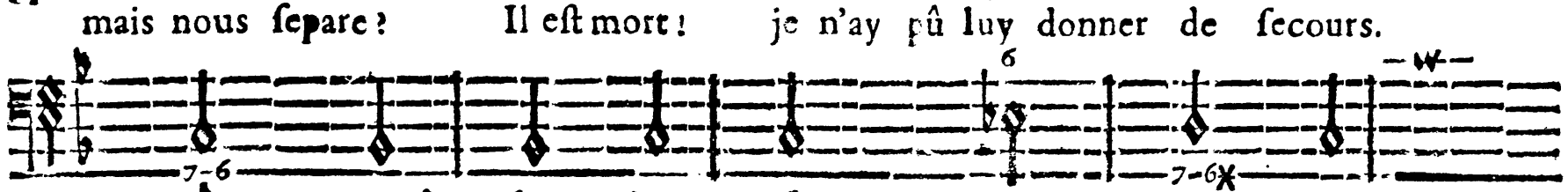
CLORINDE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



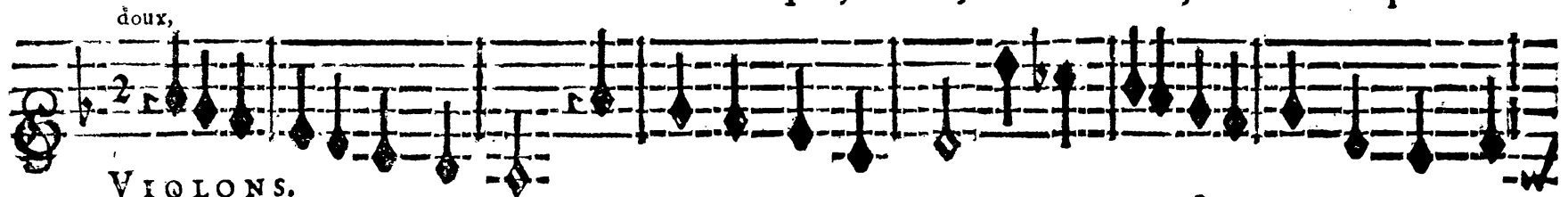
BASSE-CONTINUE.



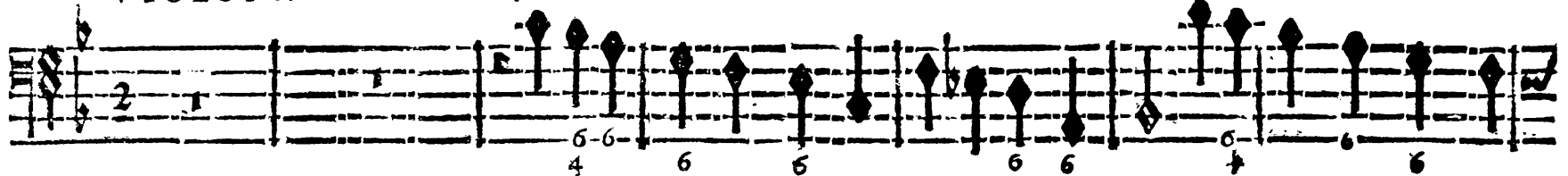
BASSE-CONTINUE.



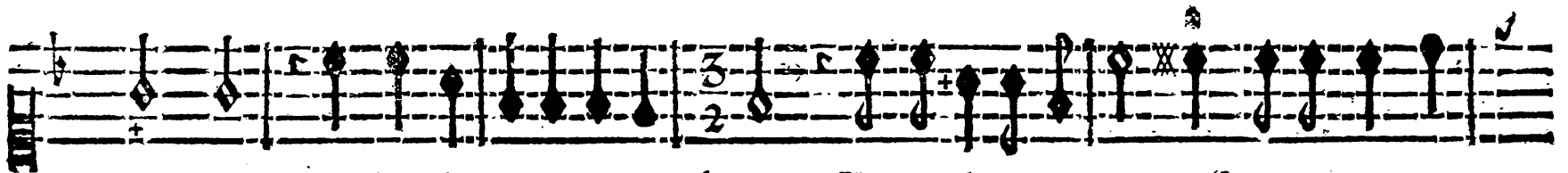
Differe d'un moment chere Ombre que j'adore , Attend , ne descend point en-



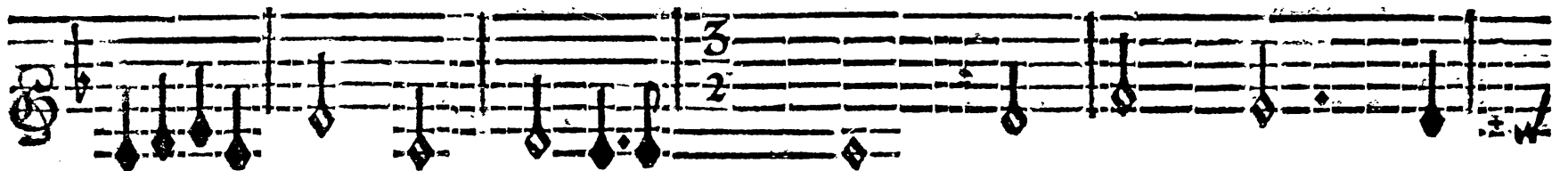
VIOLONS.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



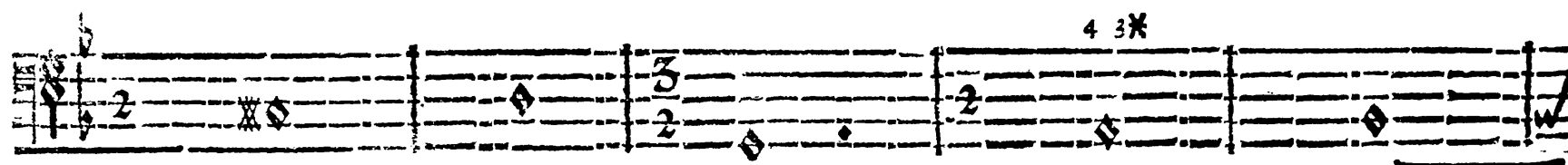
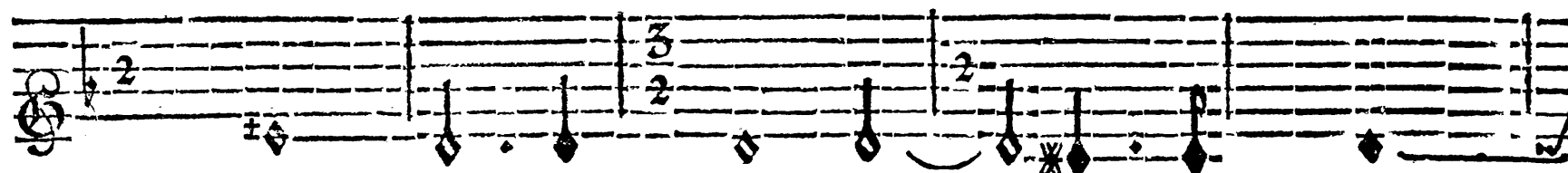
co- re , Sur les rivages tene- breux : Un cruel ennemy t'ose arracher la



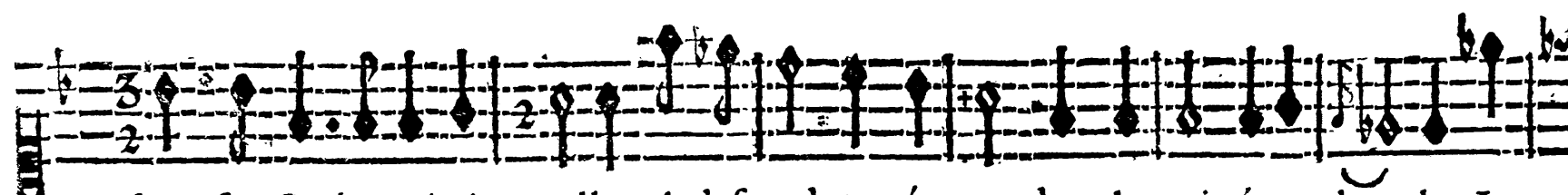
BASSE-CONTINUE.



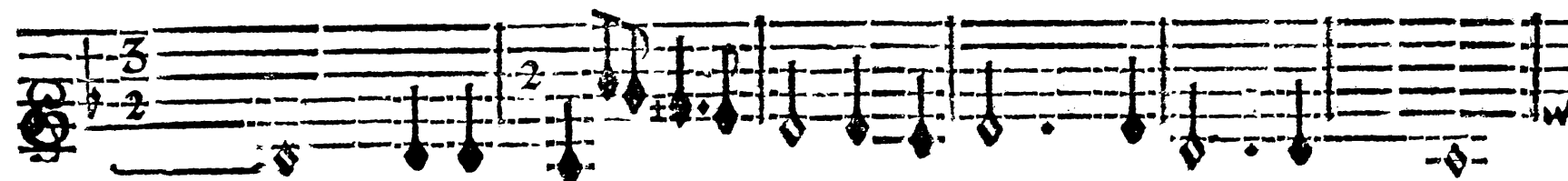
vic, Je puniray sa barba- rie Par le tré- pas le plus affreux ; Je contrain-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



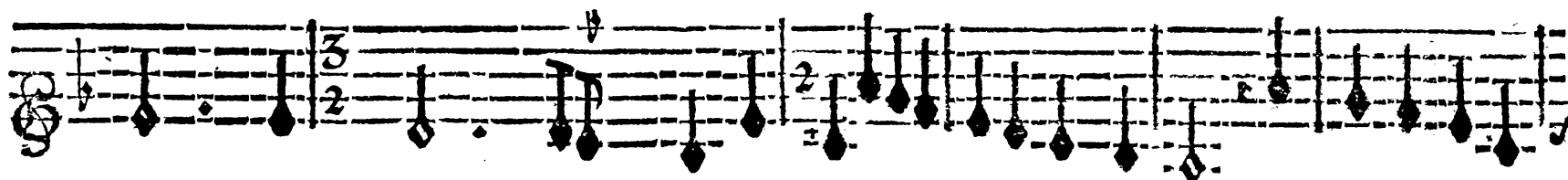
dray son Ombre crimi- nelle, A descendre après toy dans la nuit éternel- le, Je



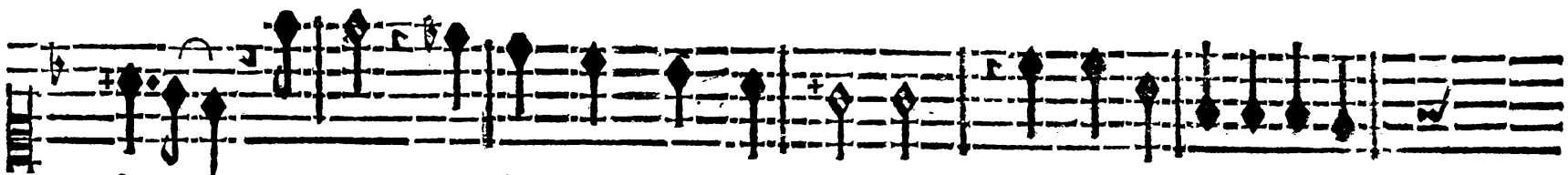
BASSE-CONTINUE.



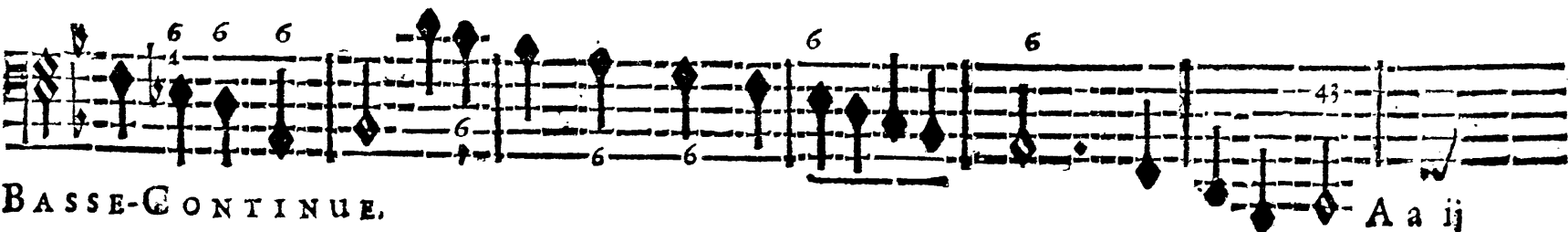
te suivray moy- même, en te prouvant mes feux Differe d'un moment chere Ombre que j'a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



dore, Attend, ne descend point en- core, Sur les rivages tene-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

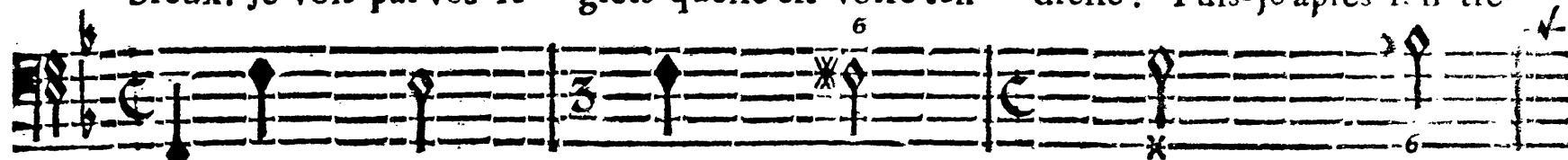
A a ij

HERMINIE.

CLORINDE.



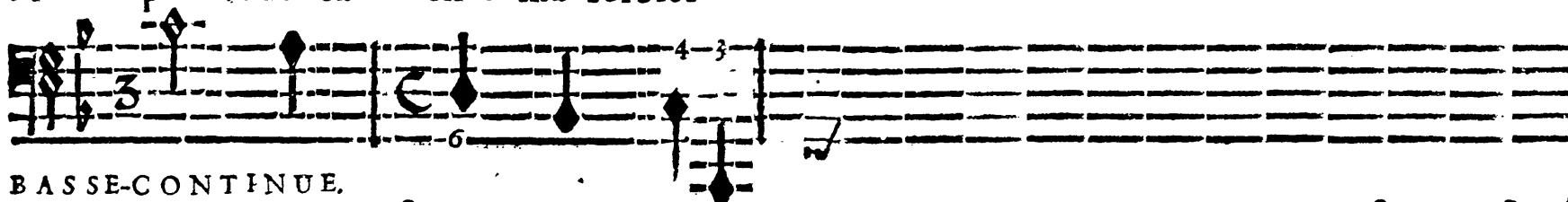
breux. Je vois par vos re- grets quelle est vôtre ten- dresse ! Puis-je après son tré-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

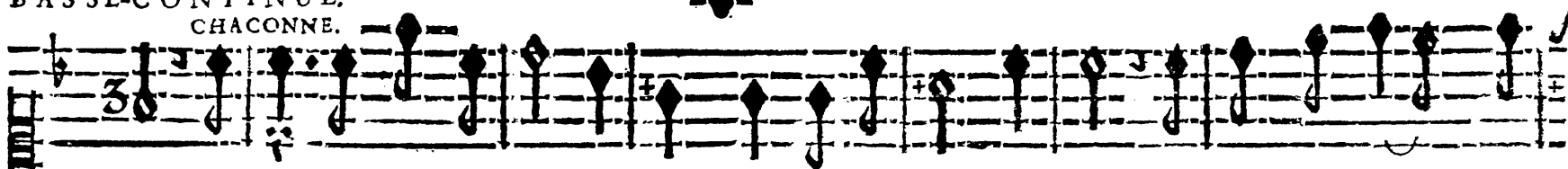


pas vous ca- cher ma foibles-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

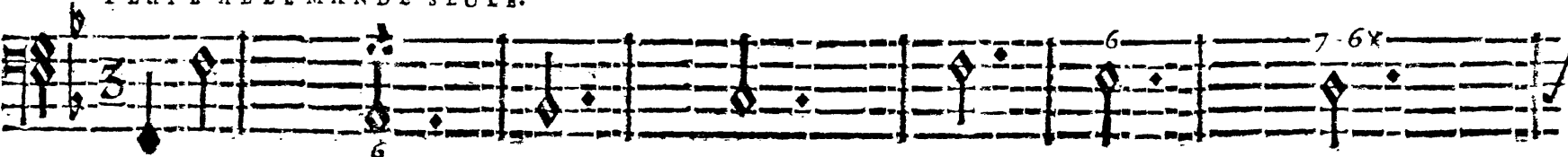
CHACONNE.



fe. L'objet de mon amour descend dans le tombeau. Mon cœur toujours constant l'a-



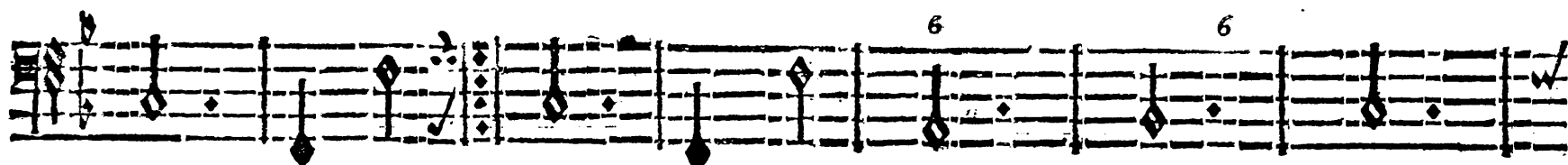
FLÛTE ALLEMANDE SEULE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



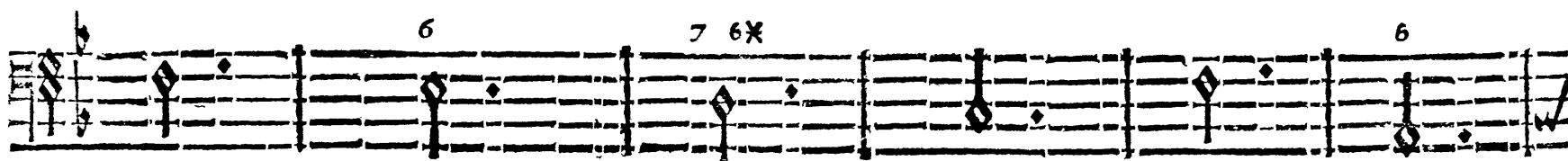
dore : L'ob- dore : Son malheur de mes jours éteindroit le flam-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



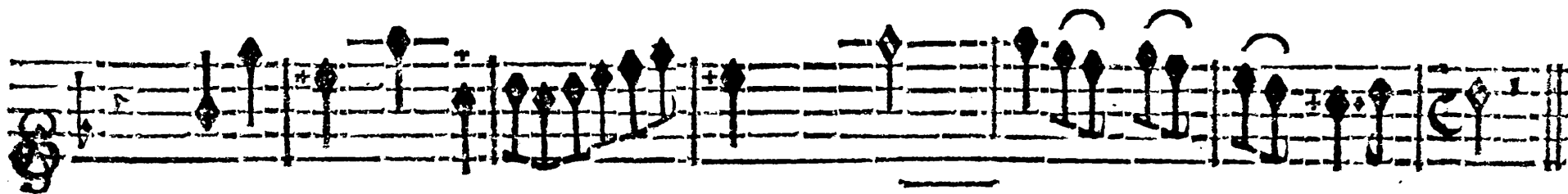
beau , Mais , c'est pour le venger que je respire enco- re. Son malheur de mes



BASSE-CONTINUE.



jours éteindroit le flam- beau, Mais, c'est pour le venger que je respire enco-

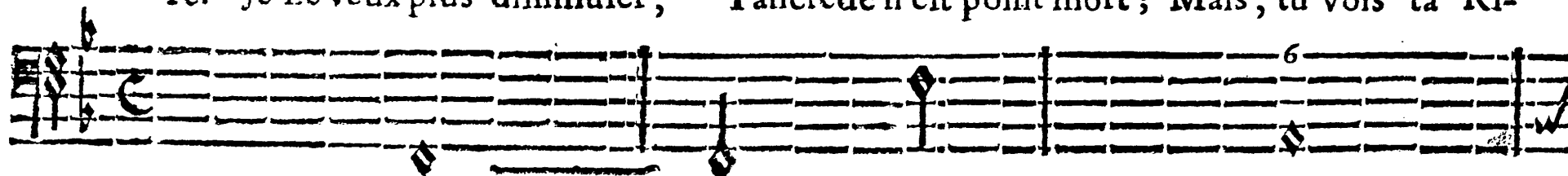


BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERMINIE.

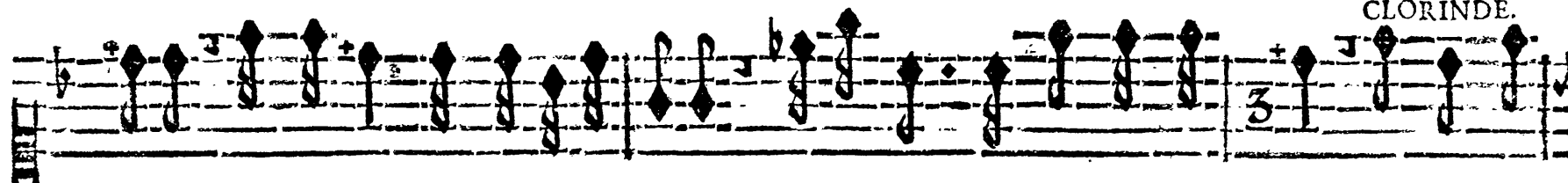


re. Je ne veux plus dissimuler, Tancrede n'est point mort ; Mais, tu vois ta Ri-

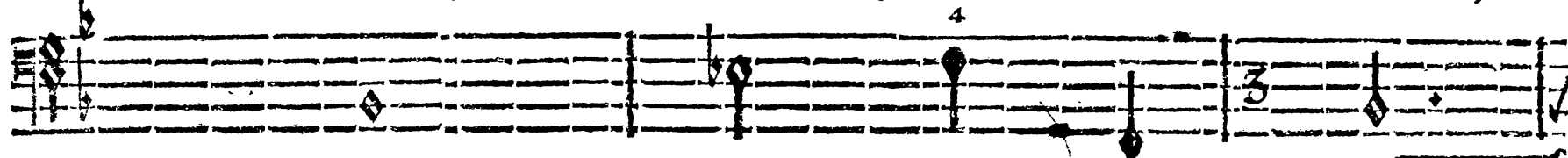


BASSE-CONTINUE.

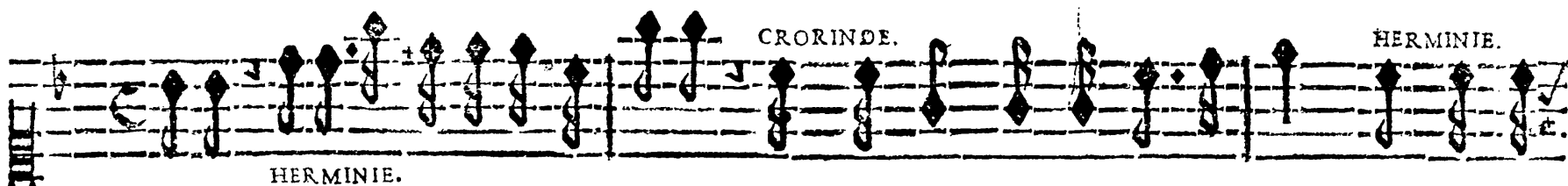
CLORINDE.



vale, Ton amour luy sera fatale, A tes yeux on va l'immo- ler. Perfide, ar-



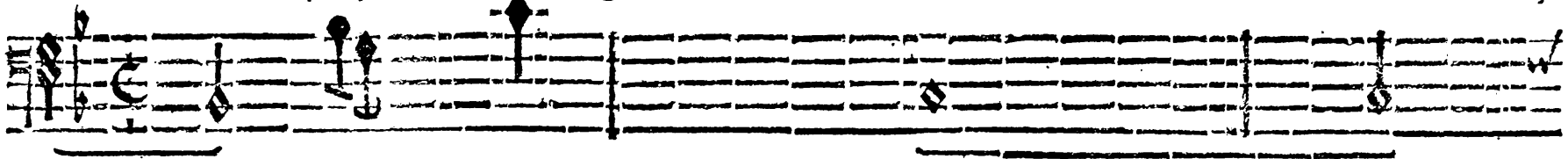
BASSE-CONTINUE.



CLORINDE.

HERMINIE.

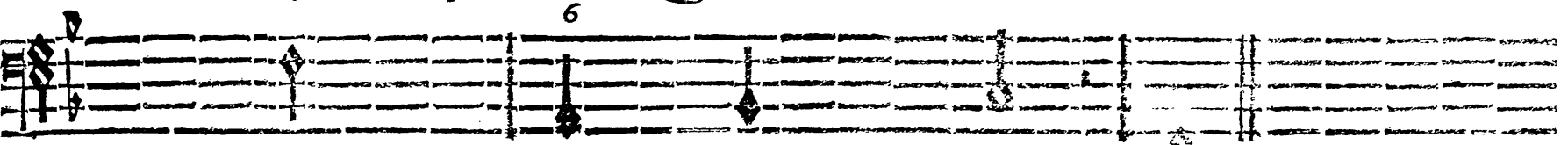
rête. Icy je brave ta vengeance. Crains du moins le courroux des Cieux. Tremble roy-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



même en voyant la puissance, Que l'on me donne dans ces lieux.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

fort vite.



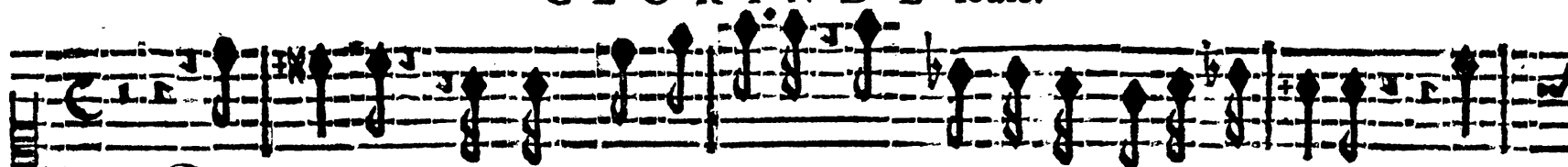
VIOLONS.



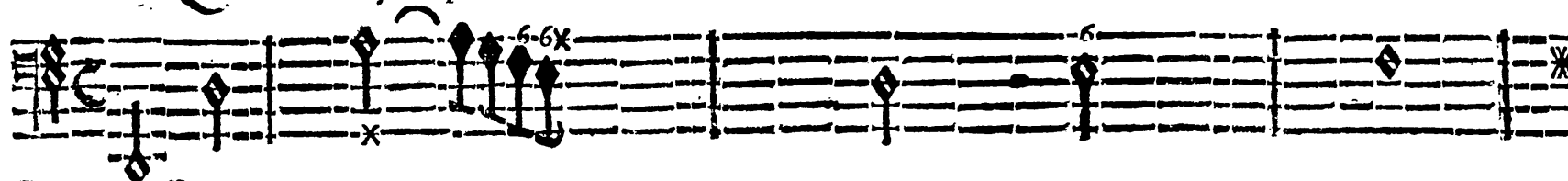
PRELUDE.

SCENE VI.

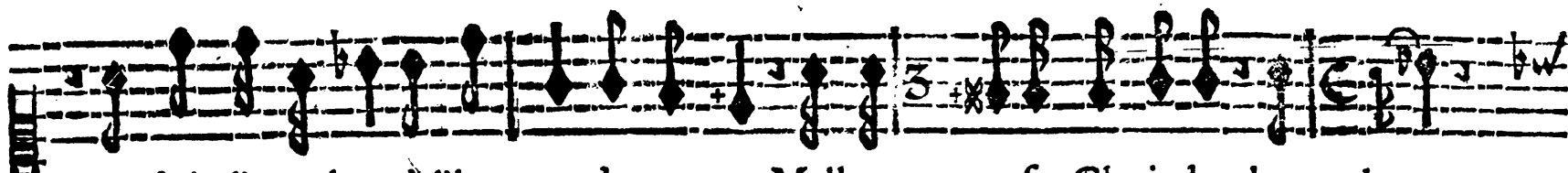
GLORINDE seule.



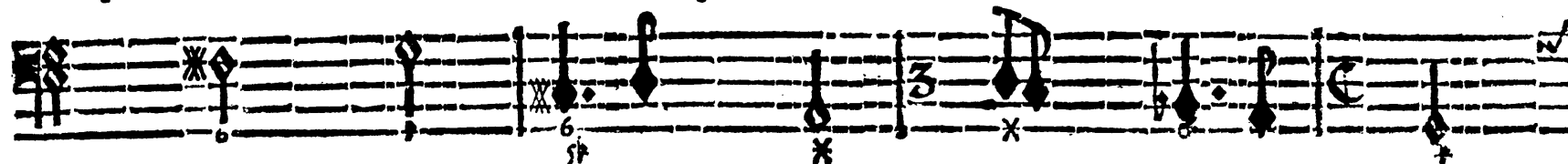
Que vois-je! quel courroux l'anime! Tancrede en feroit la victime? Ah!



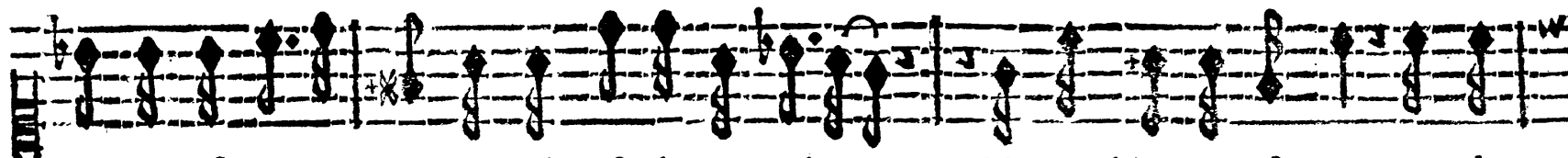
BASSE-CONTINUE.



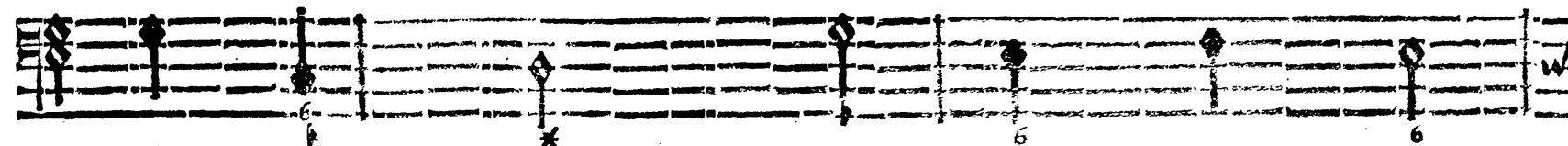
Je dois l'arracher à l'horreur du trepas; Malheureuse Glorinde! he- las!



BASSE-CONTINUE.



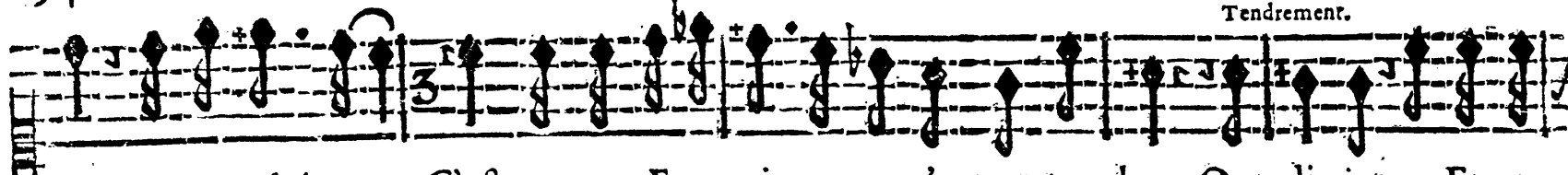
De ton fatal amour pers plutôt la memoire, Tu trahis tes sujets, ton de-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

B b

Tendrement.



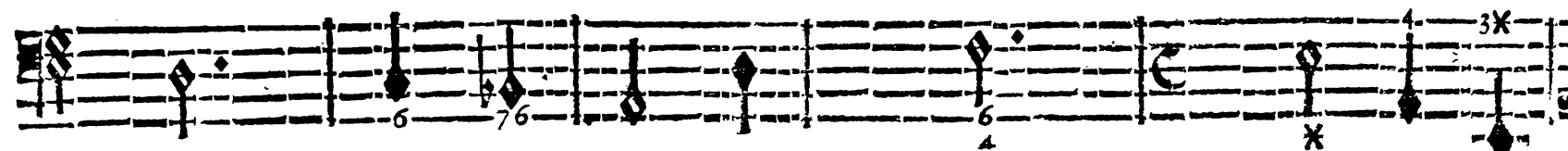
voir, & ta gloire, C'est pour un Ennemi que va s'armer ton bras; Que dis-je! un Enne-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

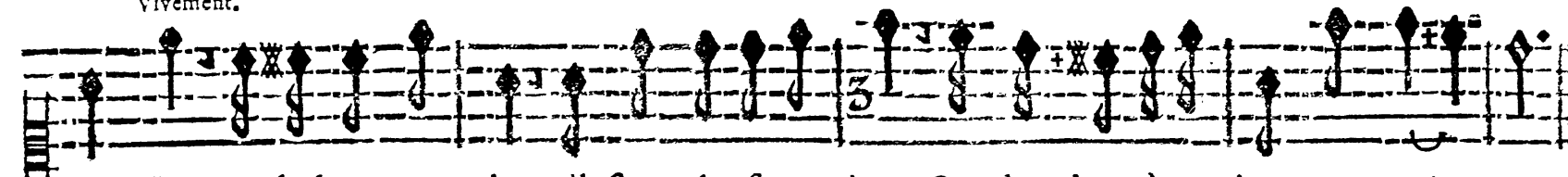


mi, c'est un Amant que j'ai- me, Sous les traits les plus doux l'amour vient me l'of-

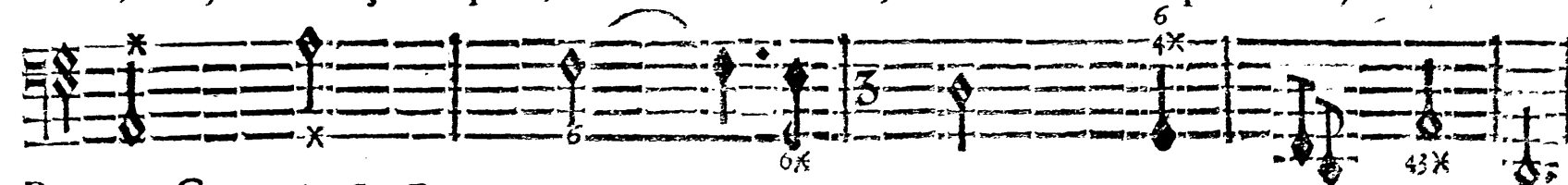


BASSE-CONTINUE.

Vivement.



frir; Non, ne balançons plus, il faut le secourir, Ou chercher à perir moy- mê- me.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

FIN DU TROISIEME ACTE.