

Acte cinquieme SCENE PREMIERE.
herminie seule.



Tromp. et violons.

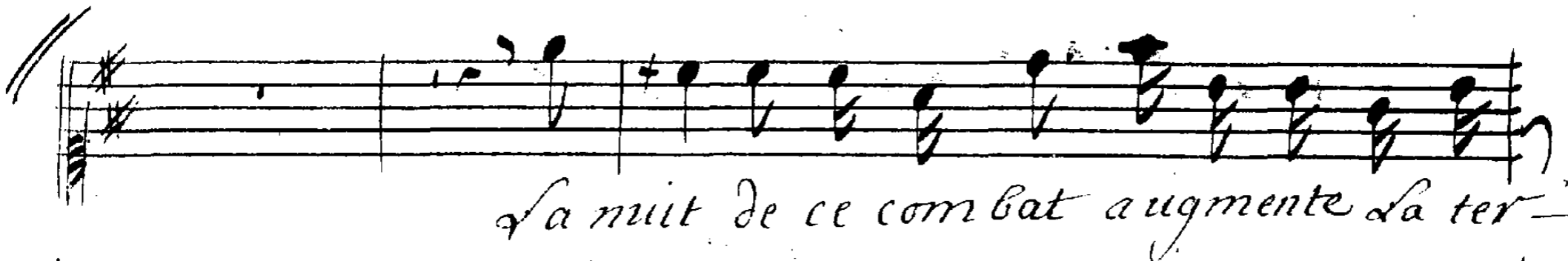


Quel bruit.

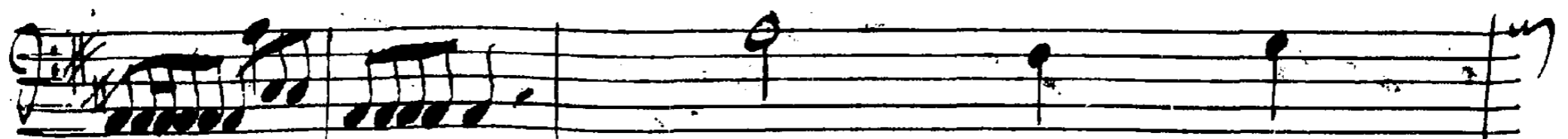
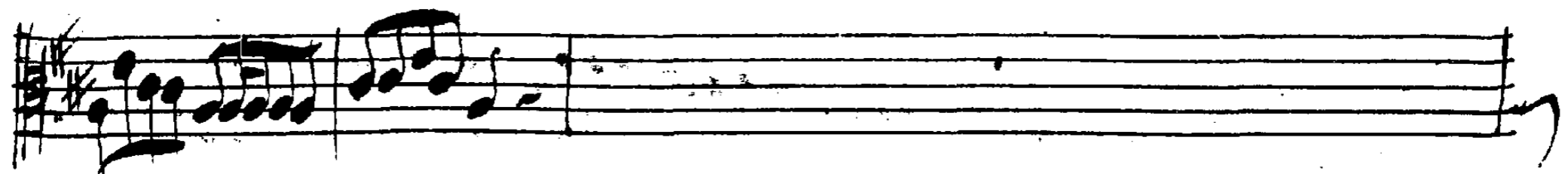
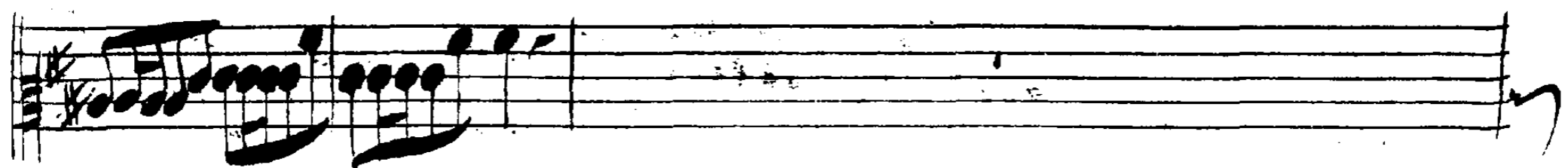
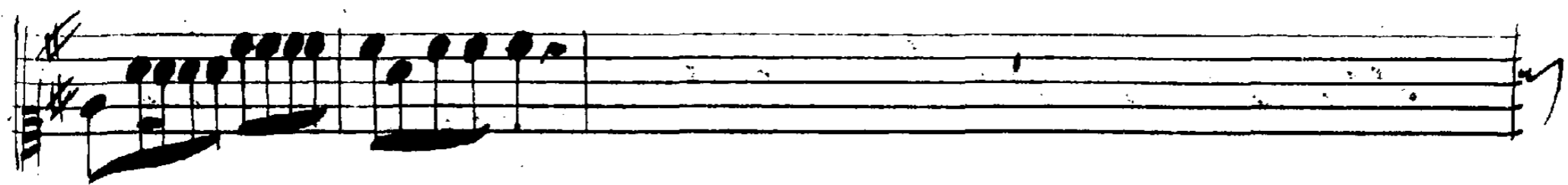
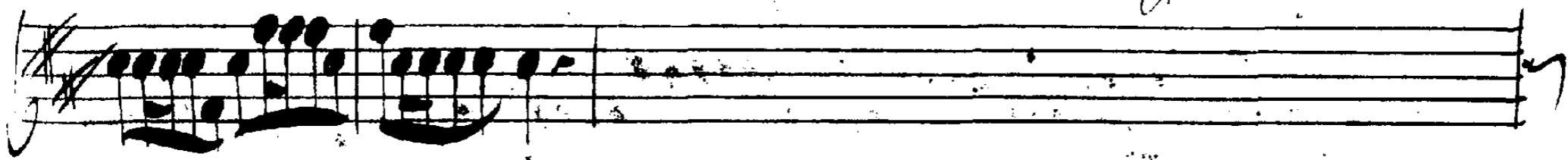




Quels cris; o mortelles allarmes.



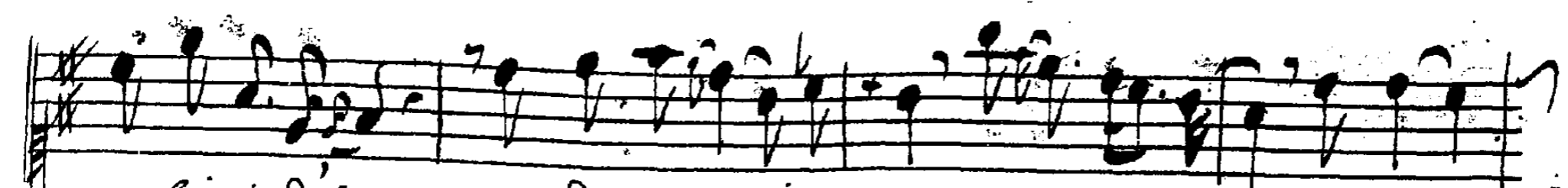
La nuit de ce combat augmente la ter-



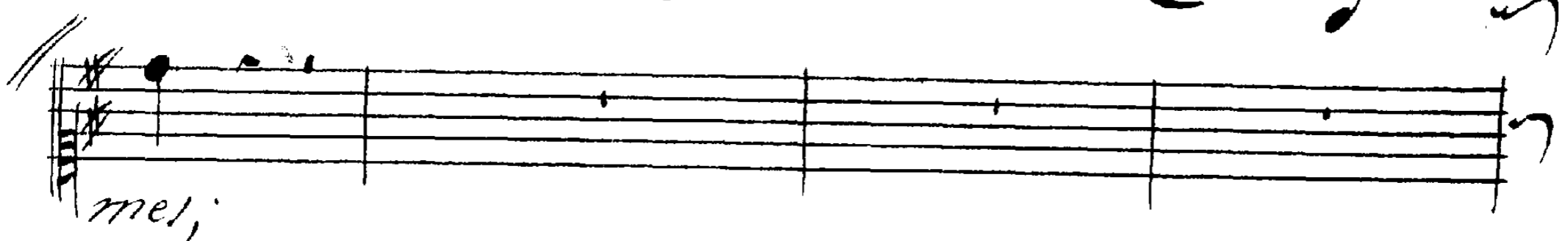
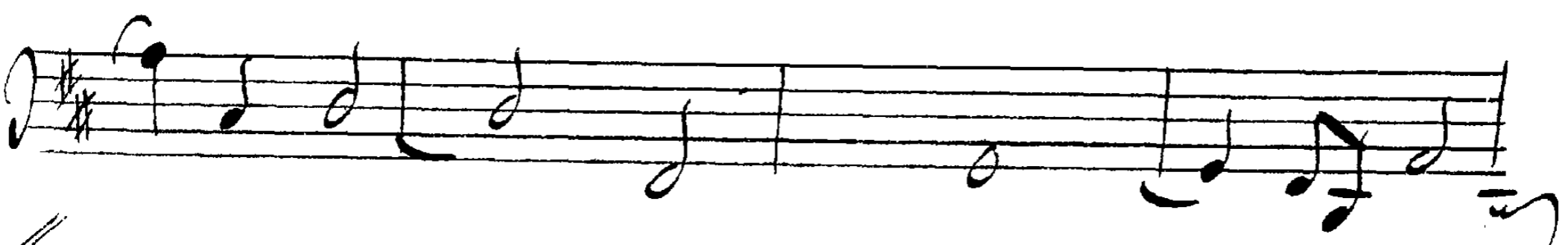
veut; Le soldat animé de rage et de fureur, n'a pu qu'indeser

coups, que l'éclat de ses armes; mon coeur, en


The image shows a handwritten musical score on a page. It consists of ten staves of music. The first staff contains the lyrics 'veut; Le soldat animé de rage et de fureur, n'a pu qu'indeser'. The second staff contains the lyrics 'coups, que l'éclat de ses armes; mon coeur, en'. The music is written in a style that appears to be from the 18th or 19th century, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The handwriting is somewhat cursive and shows signs of being a working draft or a composer's sketch.



est saisi d'horreur, et de mes tristes yeux, je sens couler des larmes



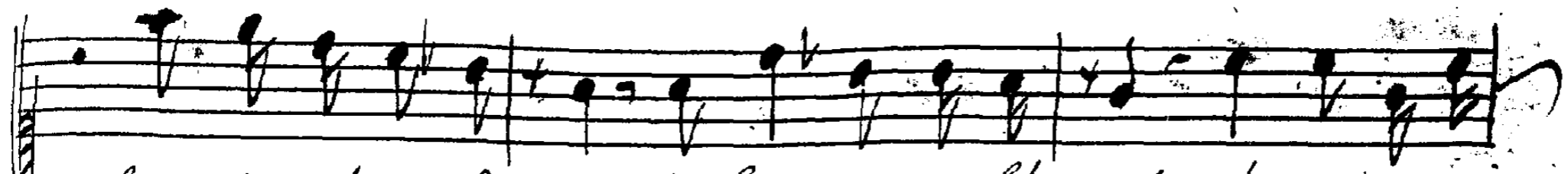
mes,



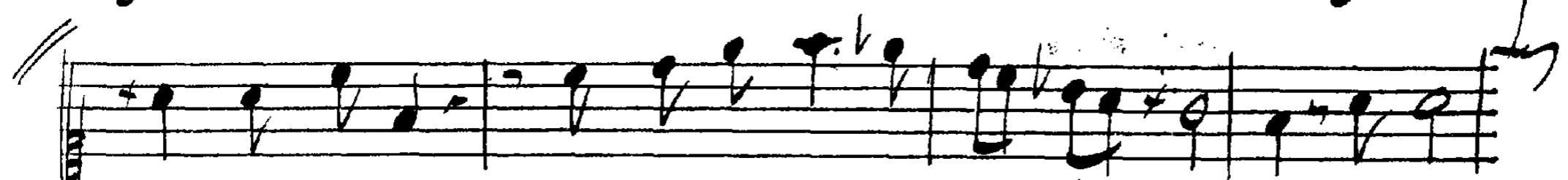
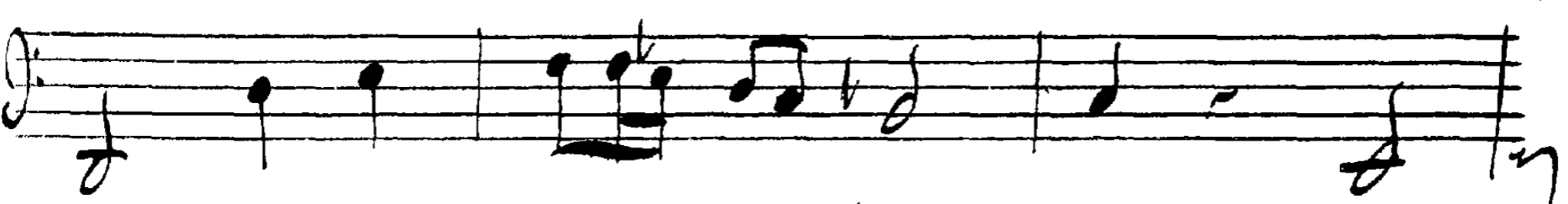
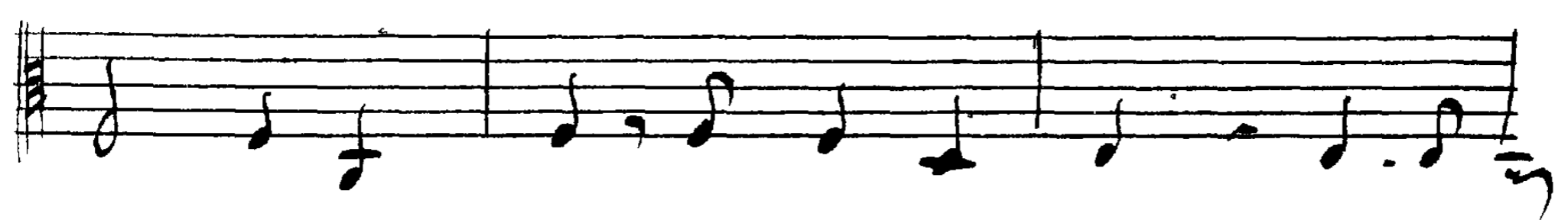
Amour, cruel amour cesse de me troubler pour les
jours d'un ingrât, qui méprise ma flamme

fort

The image shows a handwritten musical score on ten staves. The first staff contains the lyrics "Amour, cruel amour cesse de me troubler pour les" and begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The second staff continues the melody. The third and fourth staves show a more active accompaniment. The fifth staff continues the melody. The sixth staff contains the lyrics "jours d'un ingrât, qui méprise ma flamme" and features a dynamic marking of "fort" (written as "fort" in italics). The seventh staff continues the melody and includes a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#). The eighth and ninth staves continue the accompaniment. The tenth staff concludes the piece with a final cadence.

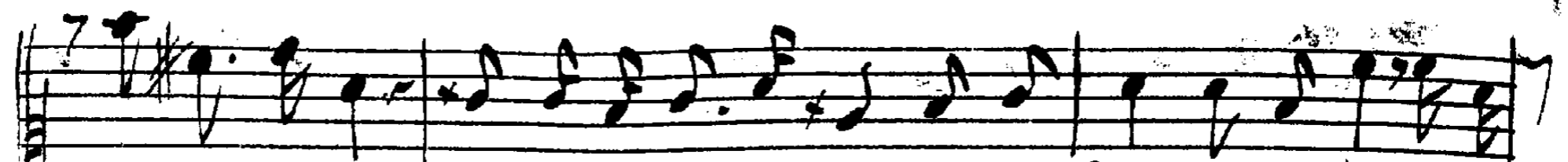


Sous les plus rudes coups le sort va l'accabler c'est ama Ri

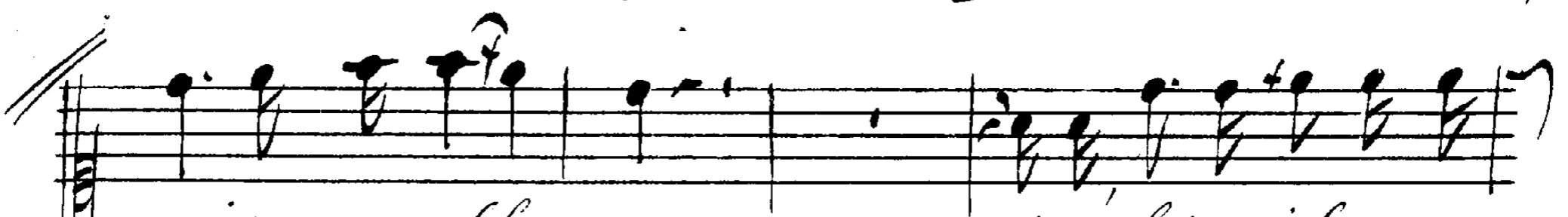
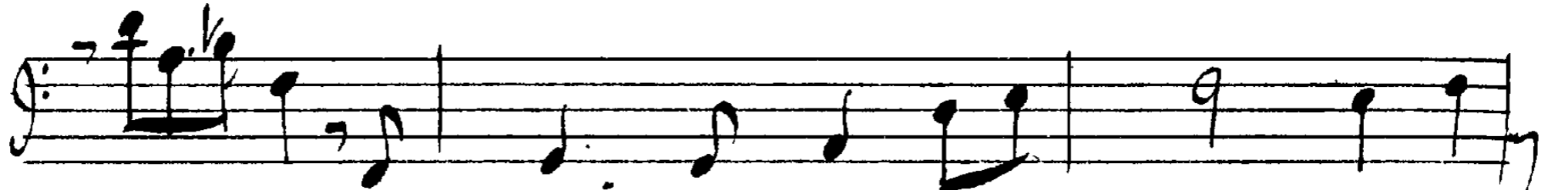
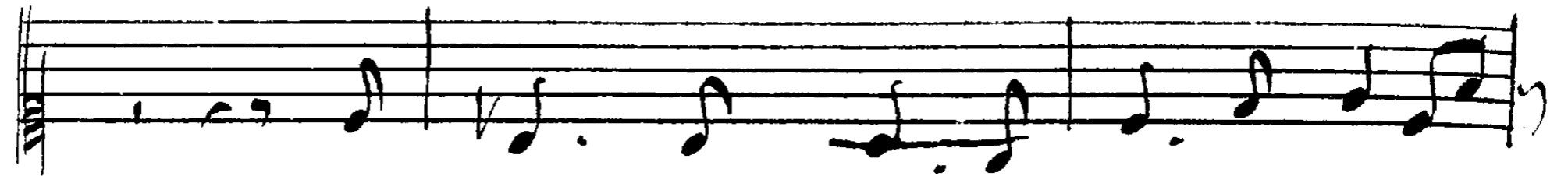


ual a trembler, puis quelle regne sur son ame, Amour

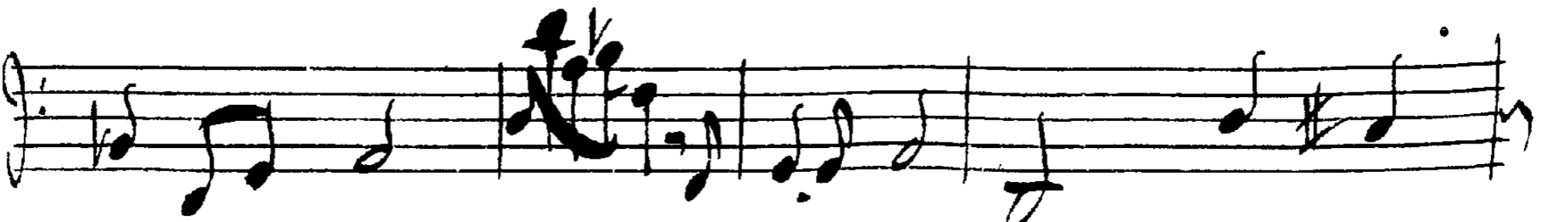
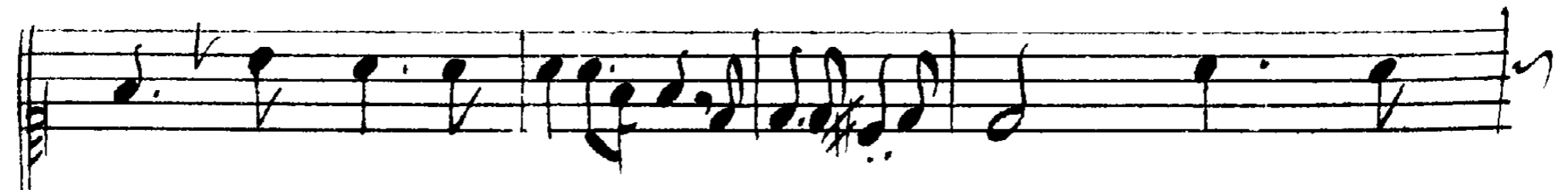


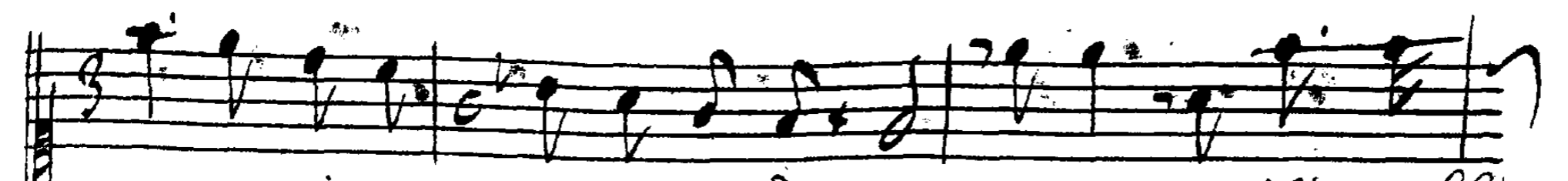


cruel amour, cesse de me troubler pour les jours d'un ingrât, qui me

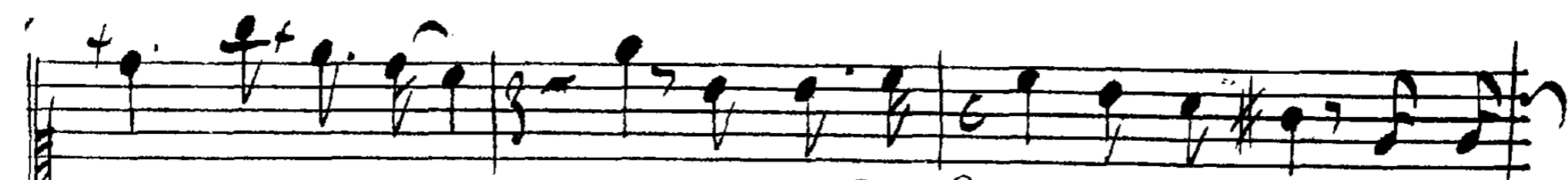
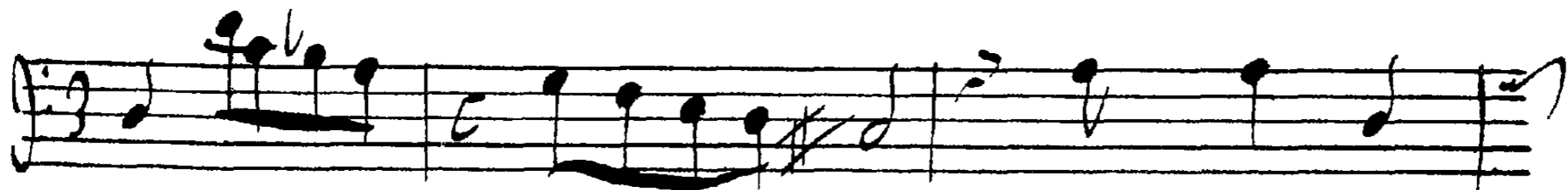
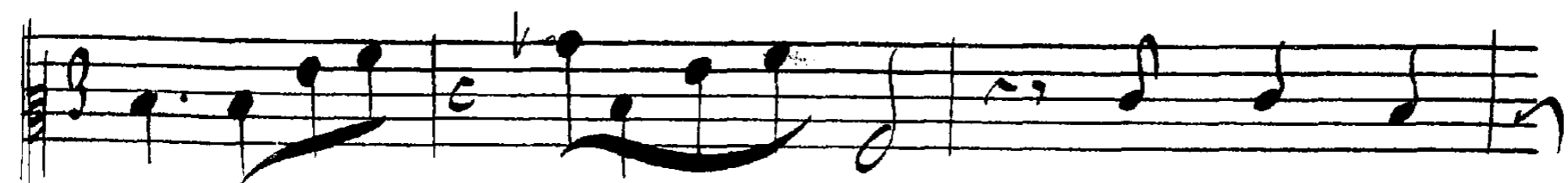


- prie ma flame, cet éclat qui frappe mes-

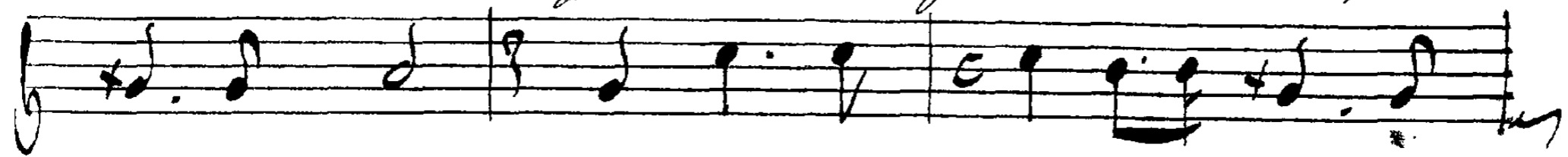




yeux contrainst la nuit a fuir des cieux, o toy; Brillant flam




beau du monde toy, qui vend le jour aux humains, si tu

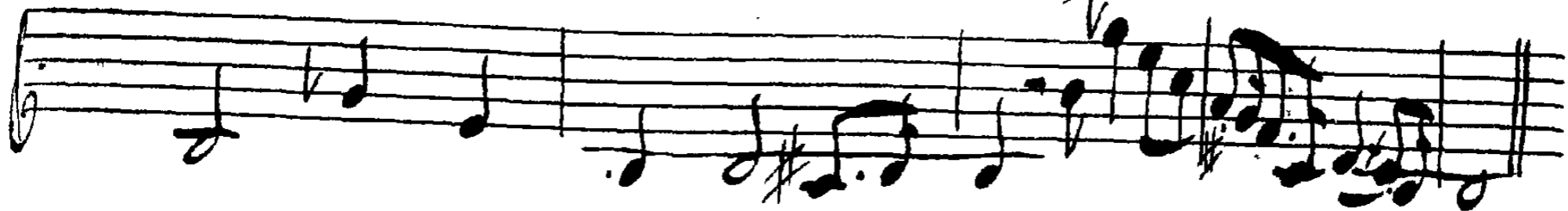
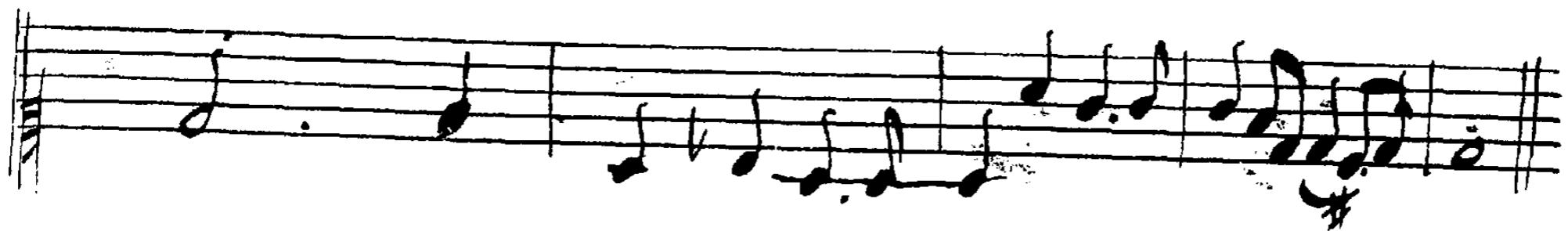


viens éclairer les malheurs que je crains retourner et te

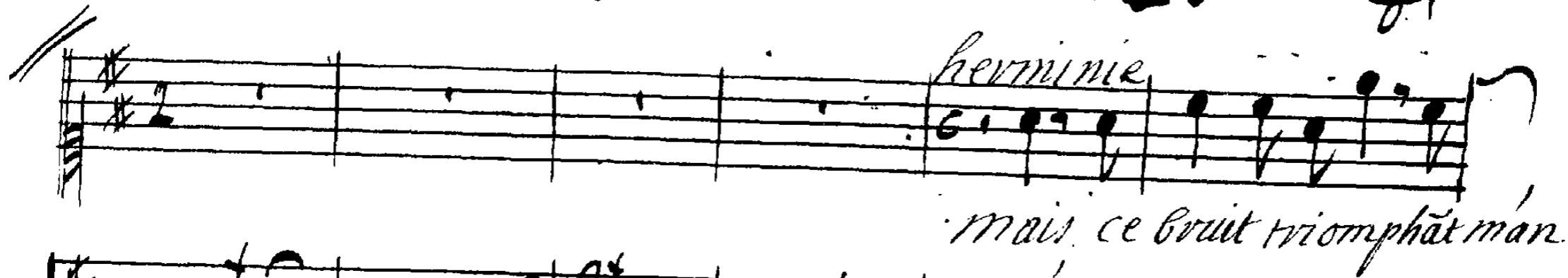
cache sous l'onde, si tu viens éclairer les malheurs que je



crains, retourne et te cache sous l'onde.

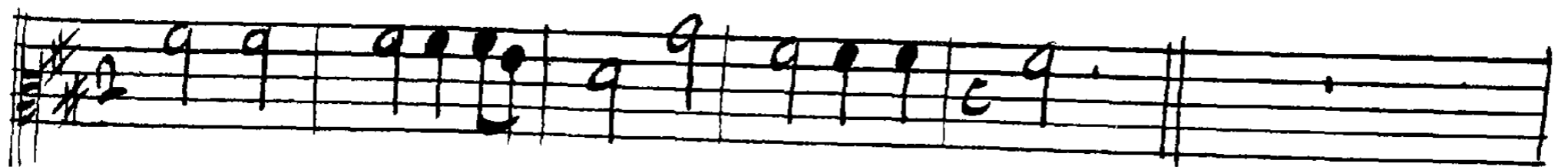




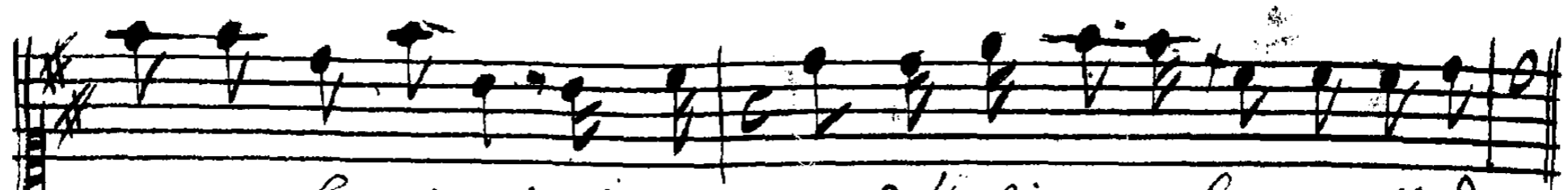
herminie
mais ce bruit triomphat man



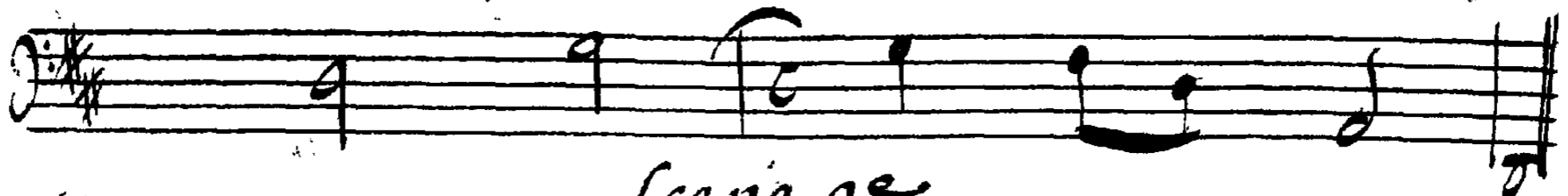
rompettes.

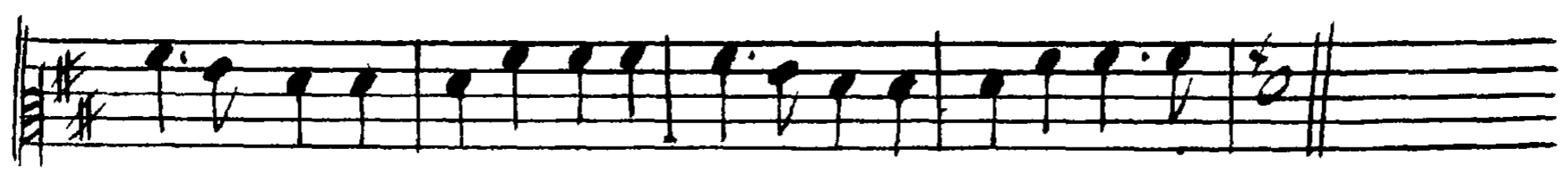
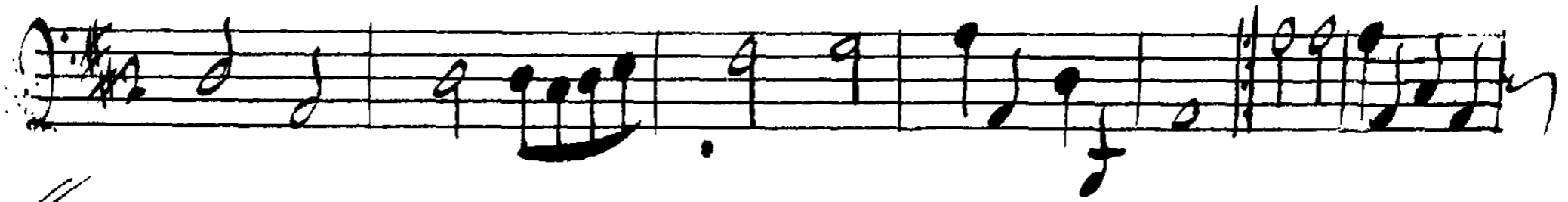
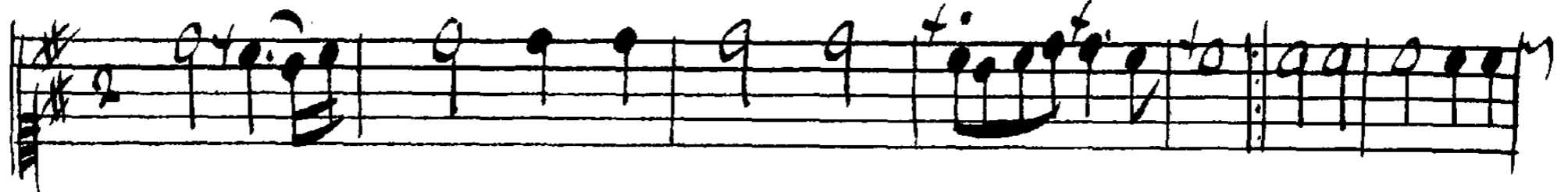
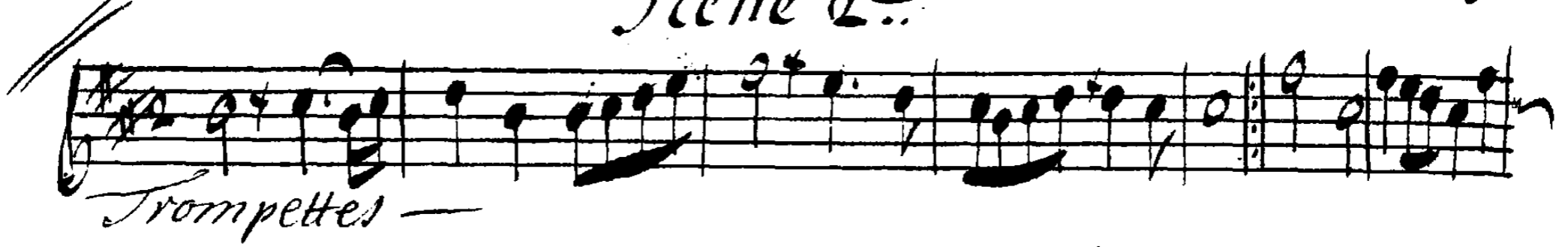




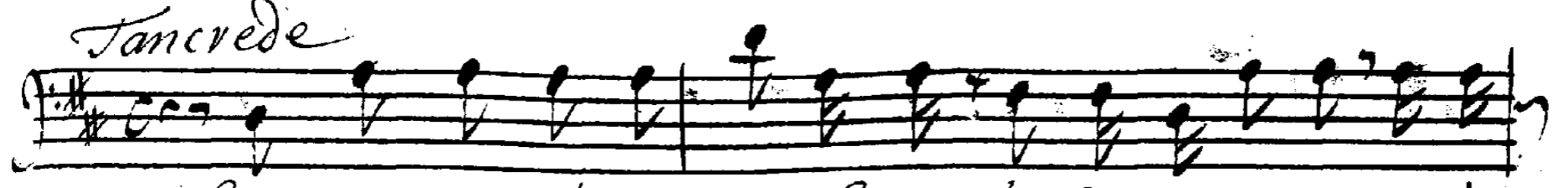
non ce Le vainq. hâton nous d'éclaircir Les troubles de mo coeur;



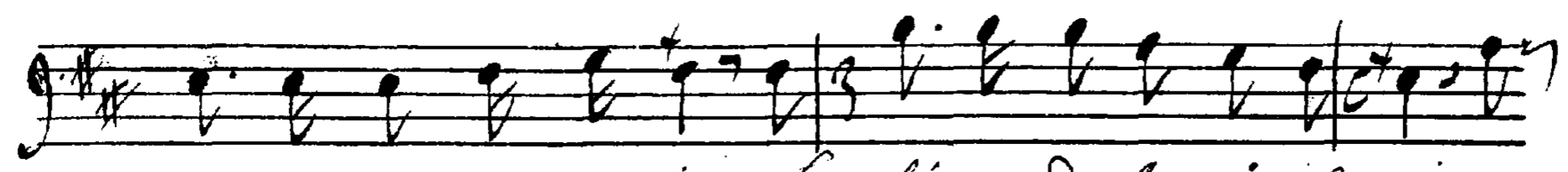
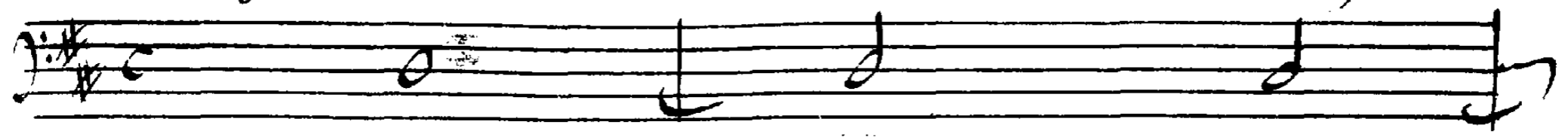
Scène 2e.



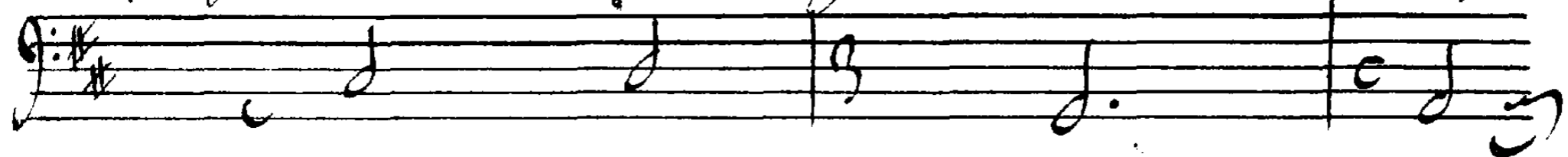
Tancrède



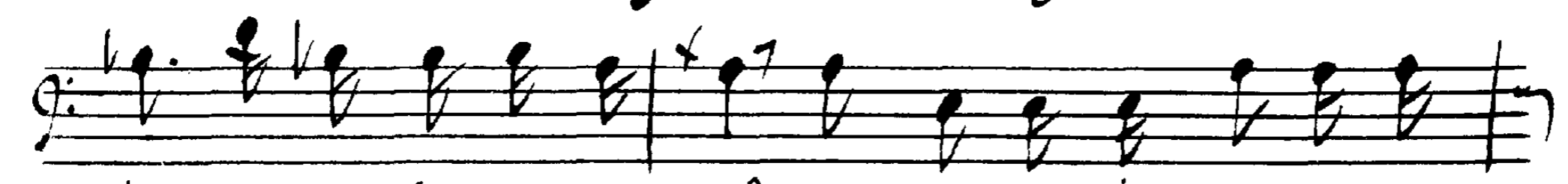
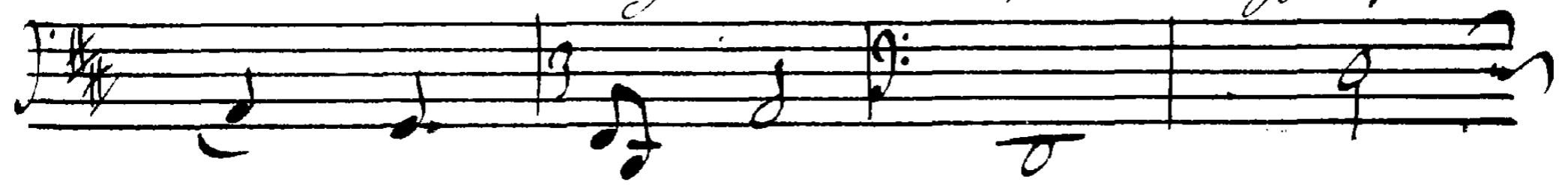
Le jour a découvert le succès de nos armes, qu'on e —



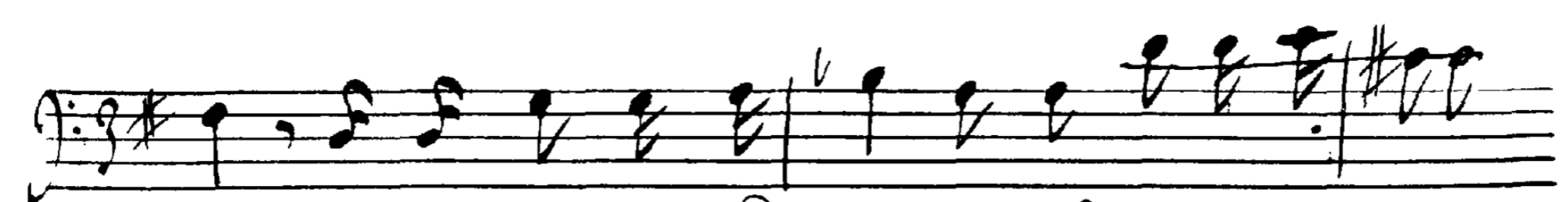
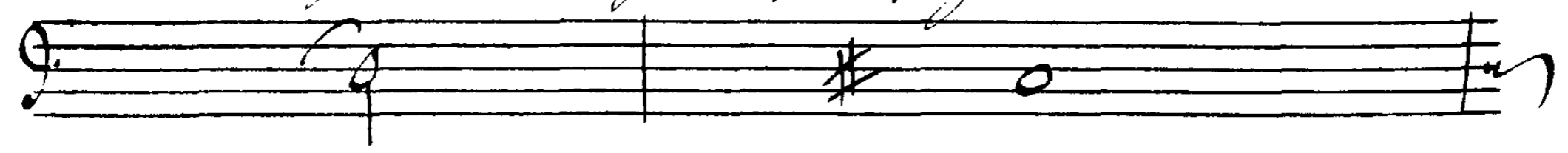
pargne nos ennemis La gloire de les voir soumis peut



seule avoir pour moy des charmes; Princesse quel des —



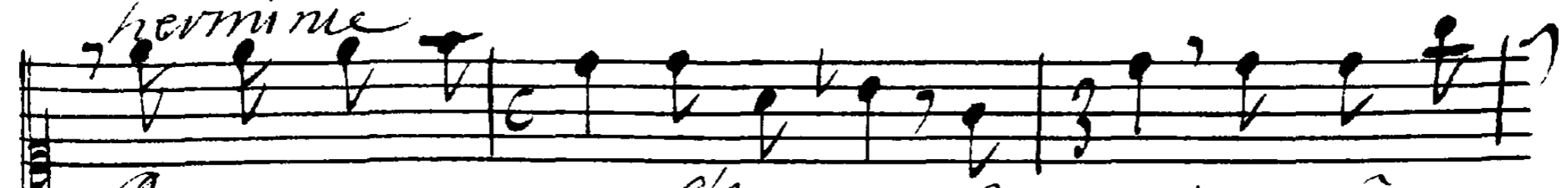
tin vous offre a mes regards pourquoy quittez vous vos rem



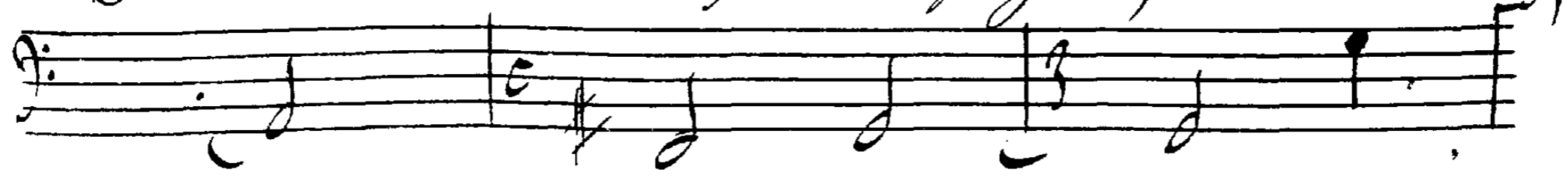
parti, au milieu des dangers quel dessein vous amene



herminie




Boulez vous encor l'ignorer Ingrat, ce même a




mour cet amour qui nous geigne a seu dans ces lieux m'atti
rer; tremblante pour nos jours eperdue, Incertaine, ces
sez par vos soupirs d'augmenter ma douleur je me voy sepa
re de l'objet que j'adore J'allois par mon tres pas termi
ner mes malheurs, mais l'ardeur d'immoler un ri
val que j'abhorre a seule en ce combat vani

Tan

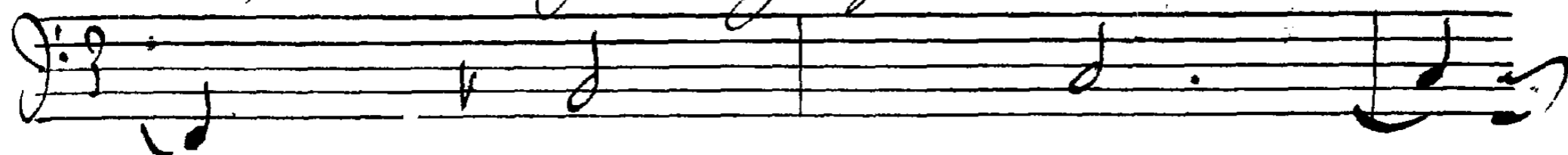

The image shows a handwritten musical score on ten staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics and a 'Tan' marking above it. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment. The fifth staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The sixth staff is a piano accompaniment. The seventh staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The eighth staff is a piano accompaniment. The ninth staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The tenth staff is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are in French and describe a state of love, despair, and conflict.



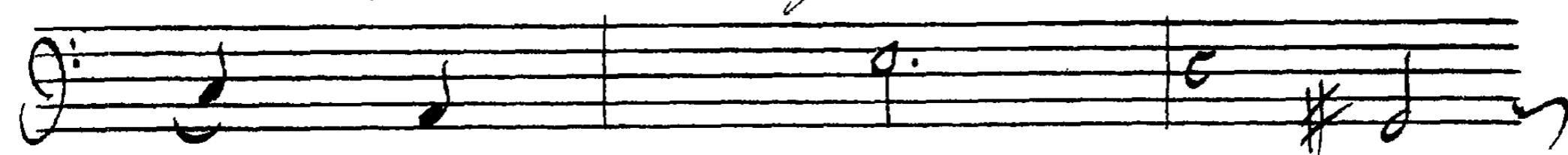

me ma valeur; Dans l'hon^r. de la nuit un guerrier redou

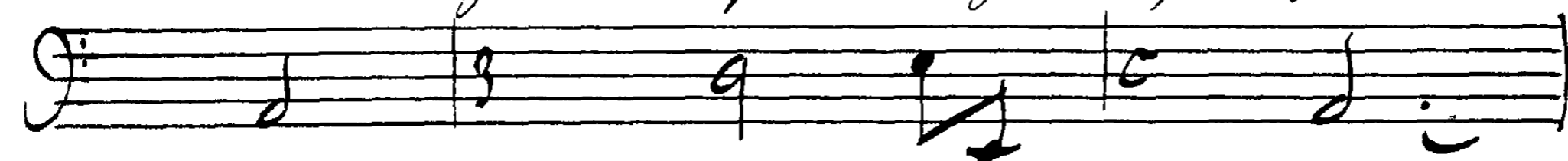
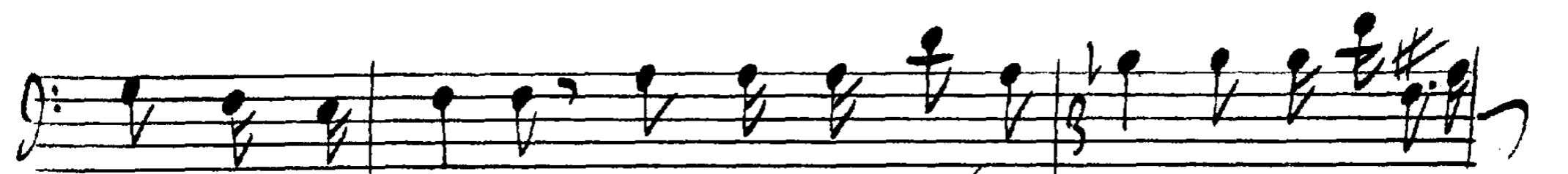
table, c'estoit arcan & luy mesme Il n'en faut plus douter

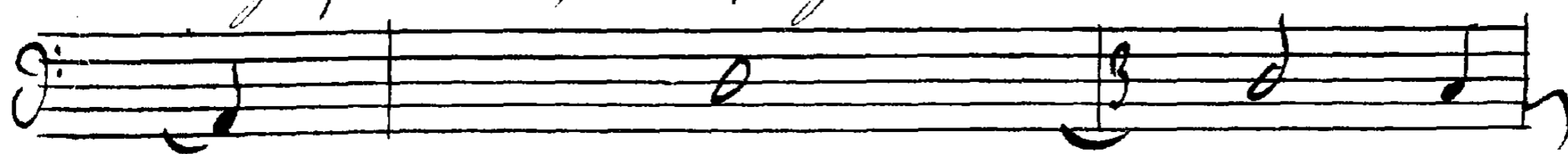
a mes - coups redoubler toujours Inevitable quel

autre Si longtems eut pu me resister; un seul pouce

niir m'inquiette, Lorsque je l'immolois a mon cour^r. fa




tal; Je sen tois dans mon coeur, une pitie secrete



parloit elle pour un Rival; mes Soldats en ces lieux

vont a porter ses armes, et m'eclaircir de son des

tin; hélas; De l'enchanteur le trépas est certain

et nous ne craignons plus le pouvoir de ses charmes

Argant nést plus sort jn humain allons avec son

sang mesler au moins mes Sarmes

Scene 3.

trump. et viol.

marche

fin

violin

Tromp.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

violon

Musical staff with notes and rests.

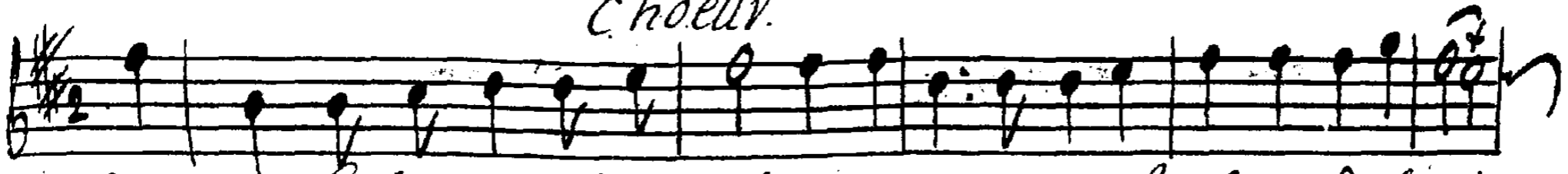
Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

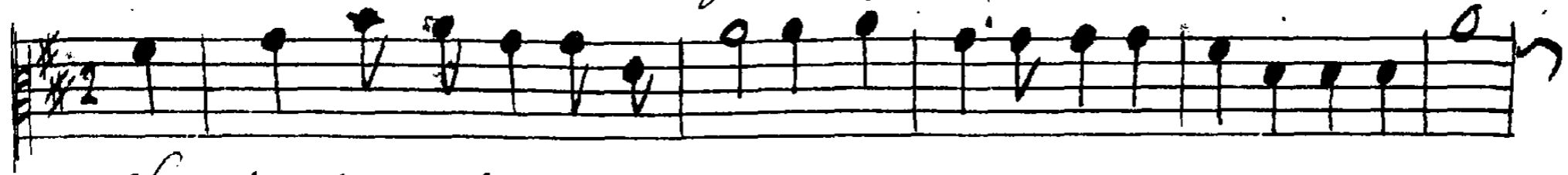
Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Choeur.



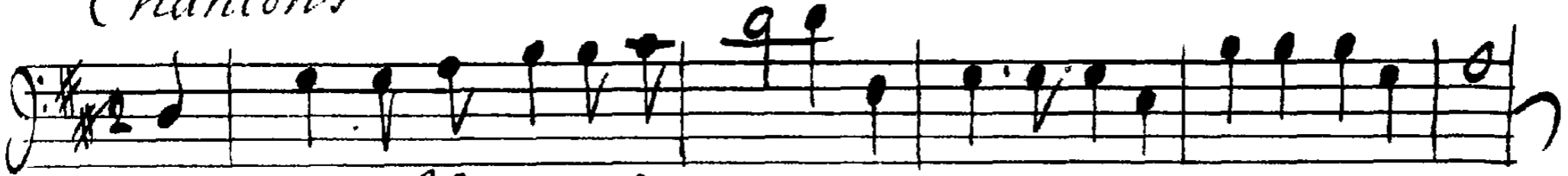
Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons =, les fruits de la victoi



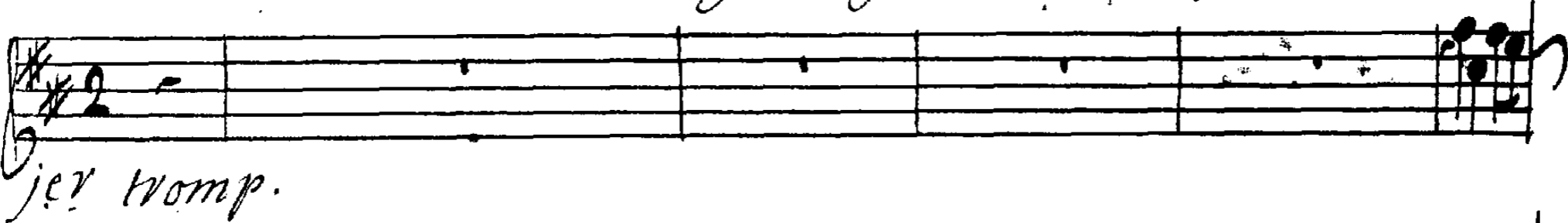
Chantons



Chantons



Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = Les fruits de la victoi



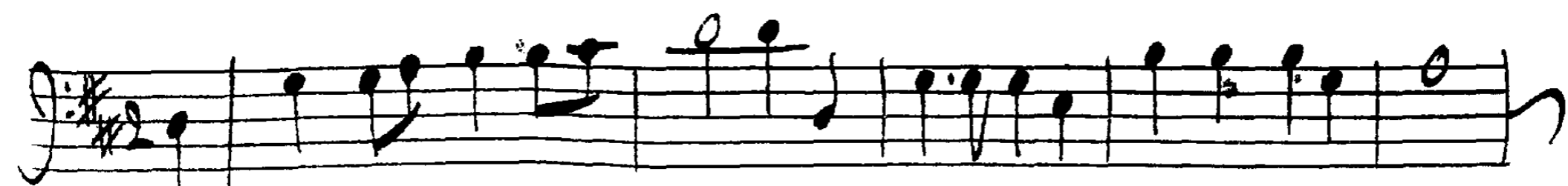
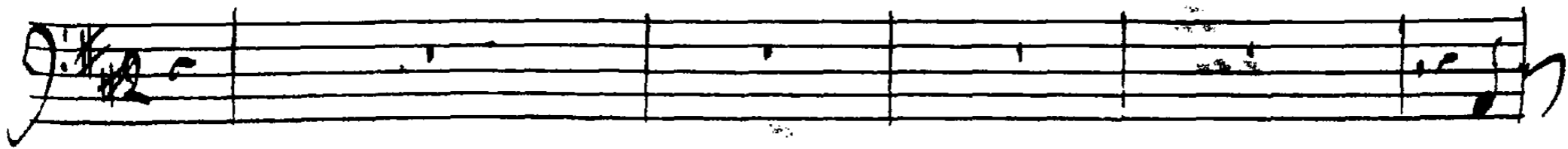
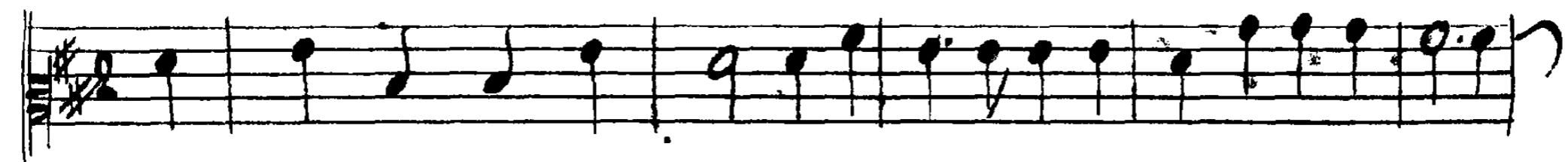
1er tromp.

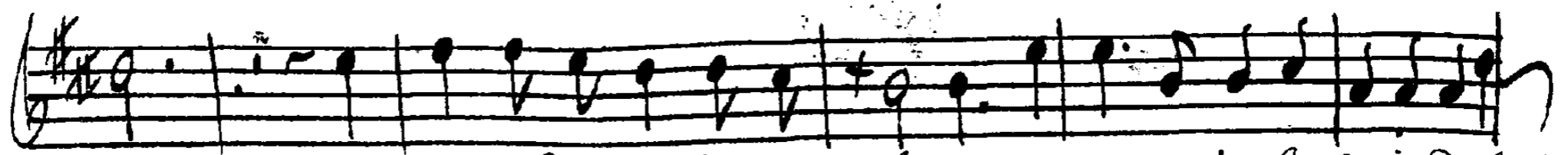


2e. tromp.

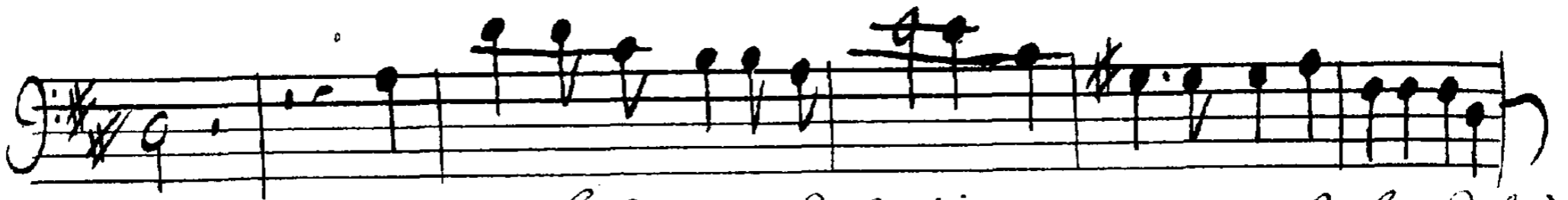
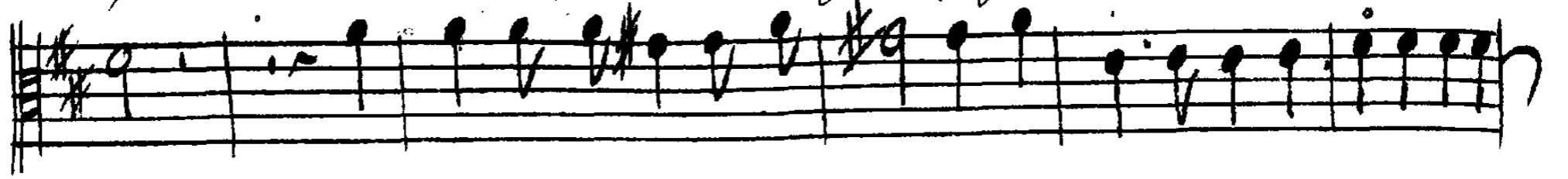


Violons —

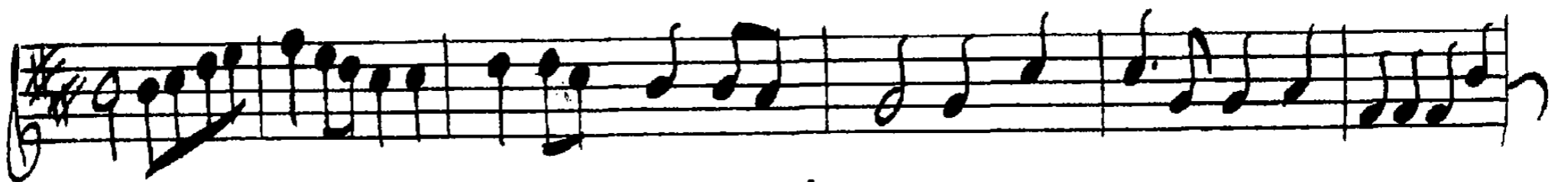
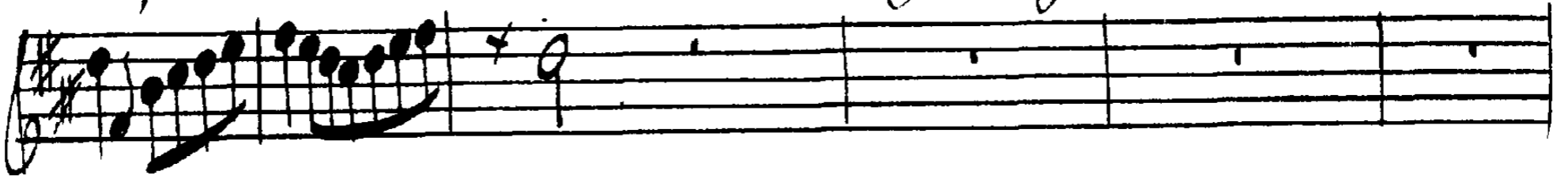




re; chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la vie

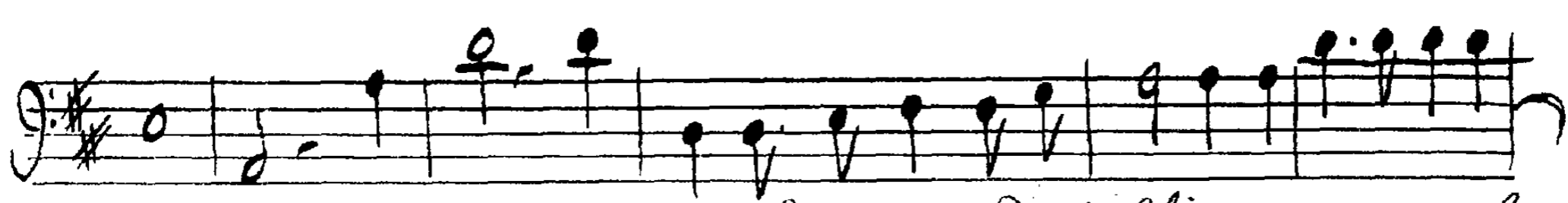
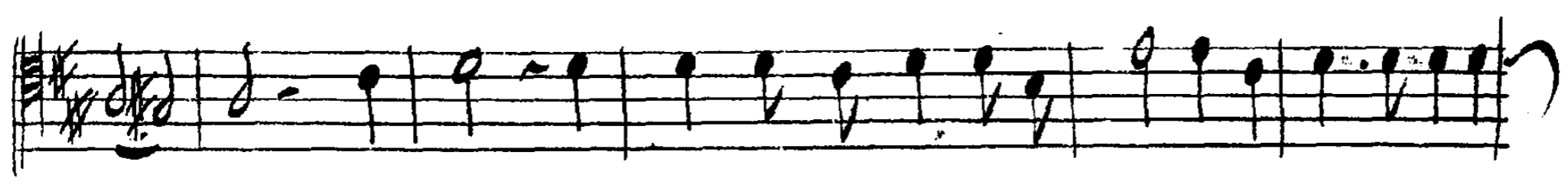
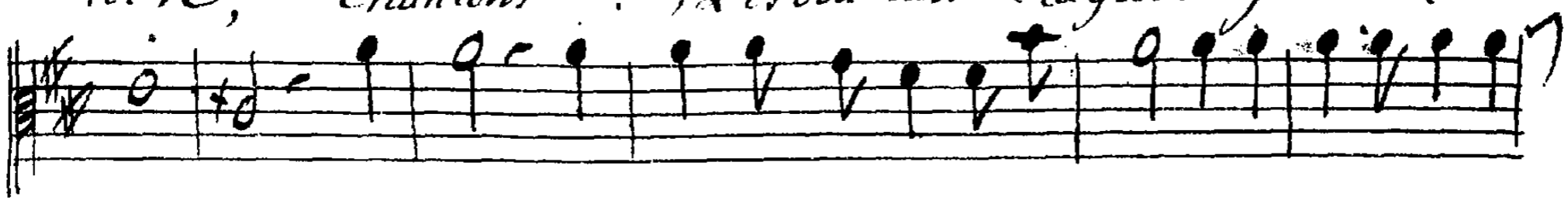


re; chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la vie

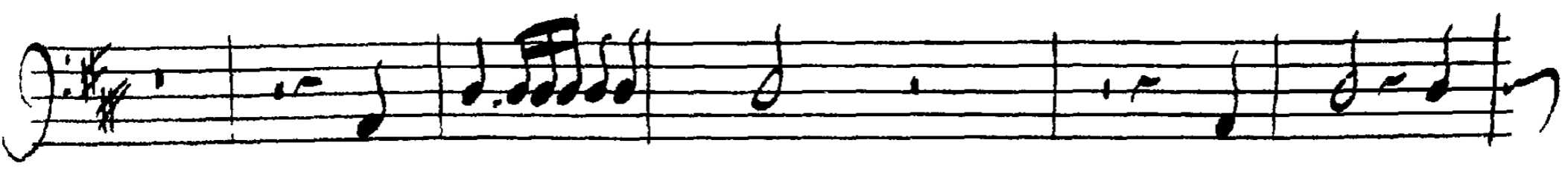
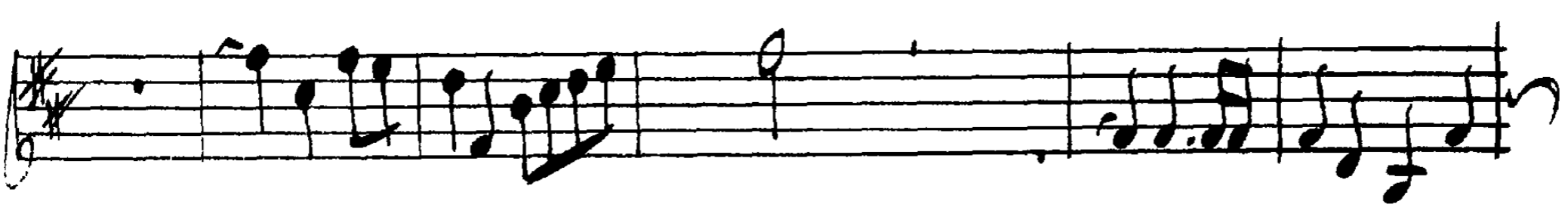
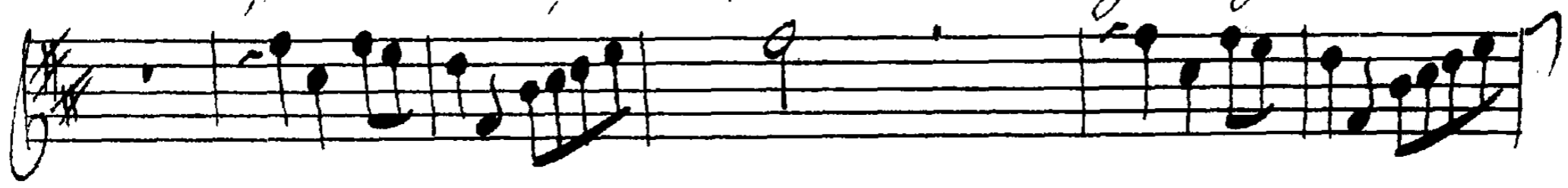




toi re; chantons = Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les

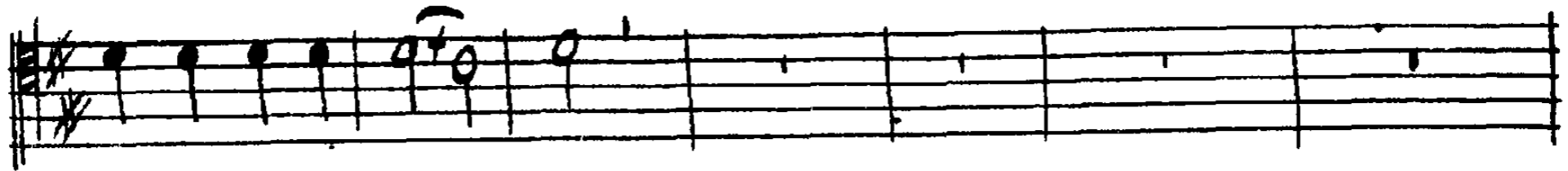
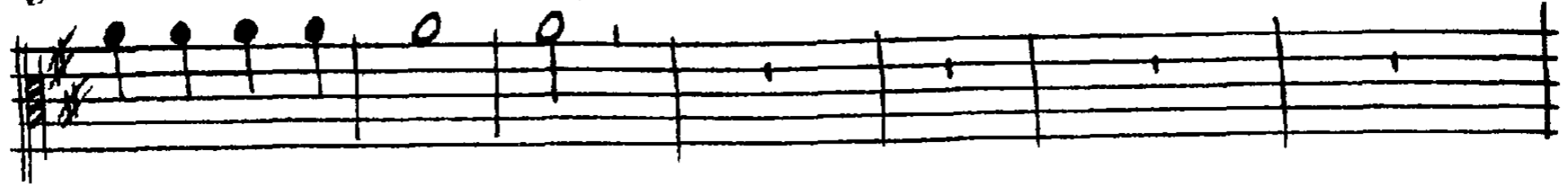


toi re; chantons = Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les





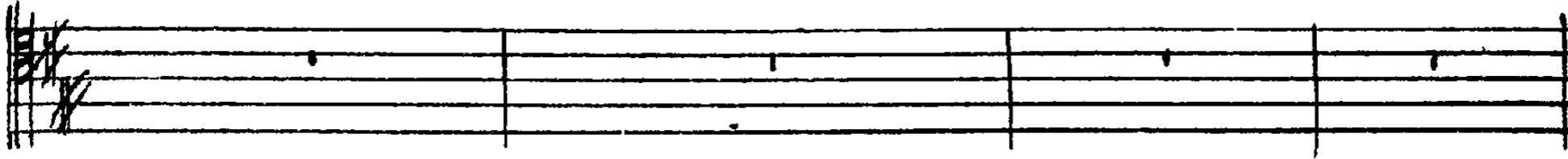
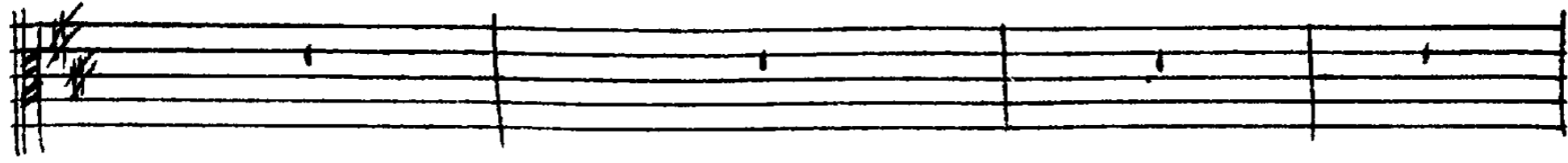
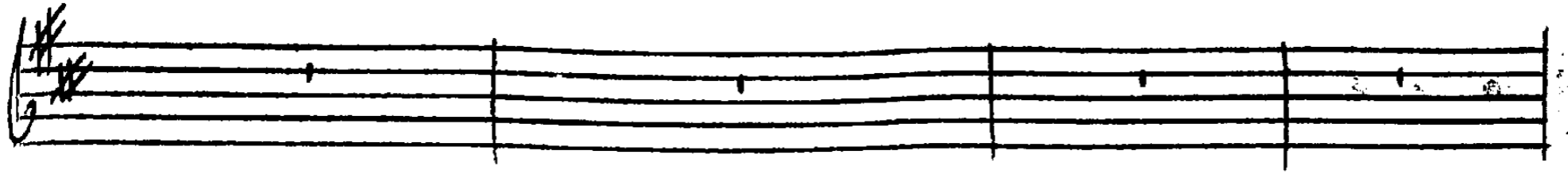
Fruits de la victoire;



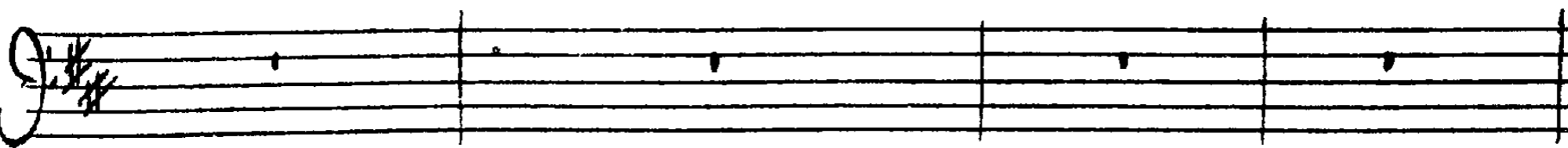
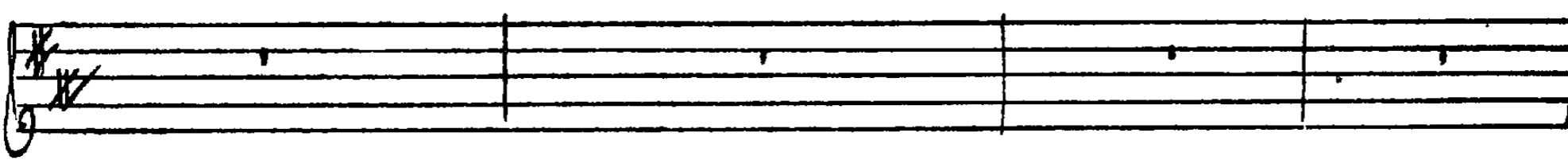
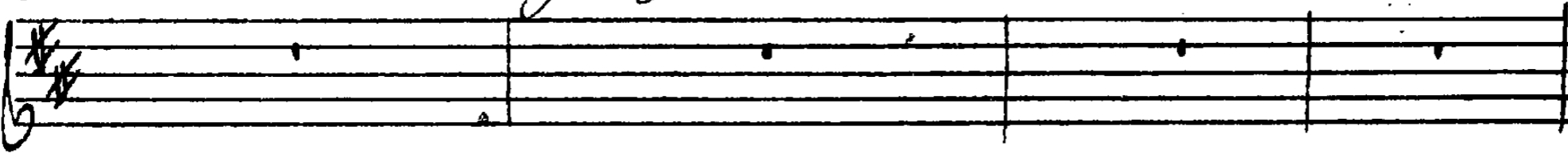
Fruits de la victoire;

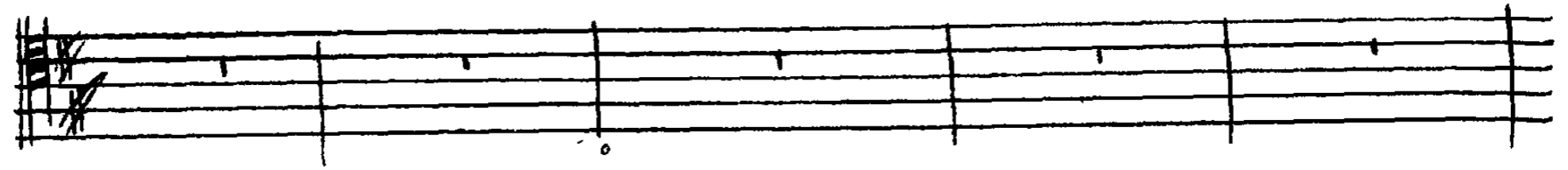
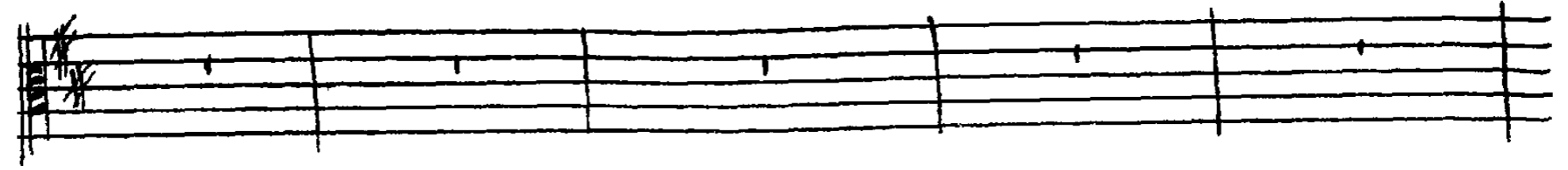
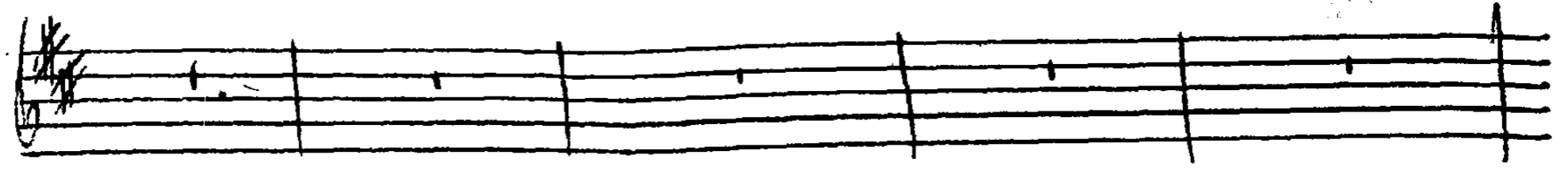
Je goûte un bonheur sans e-



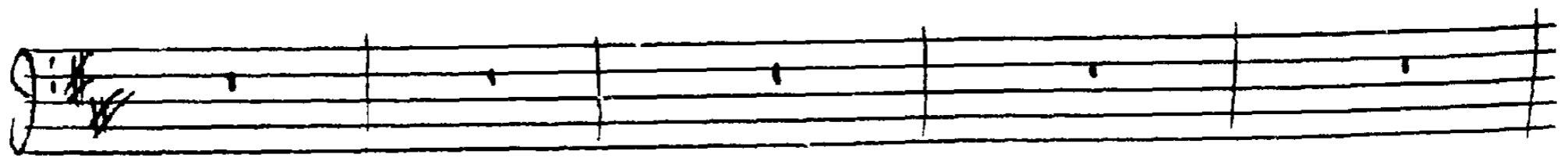
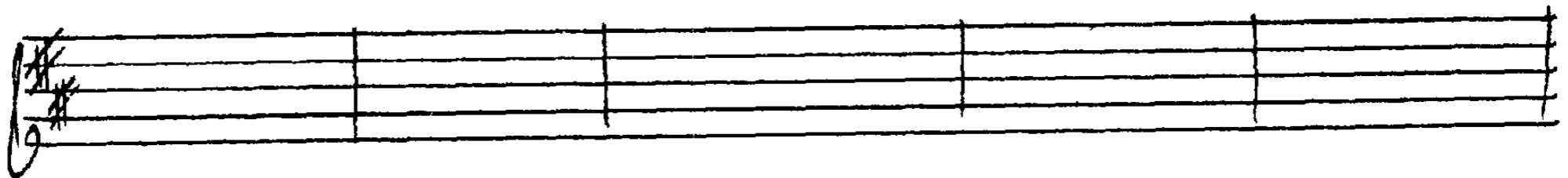
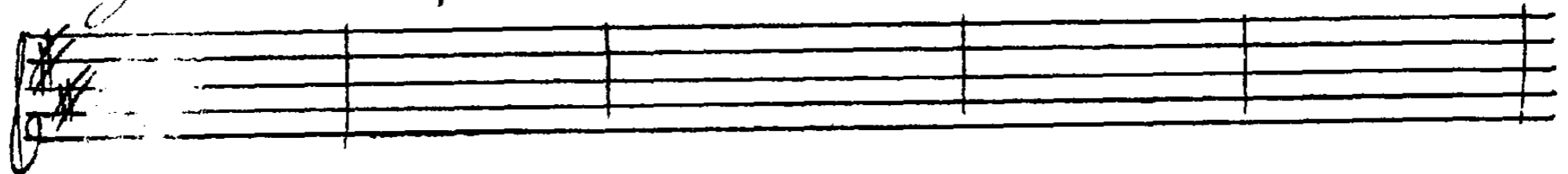


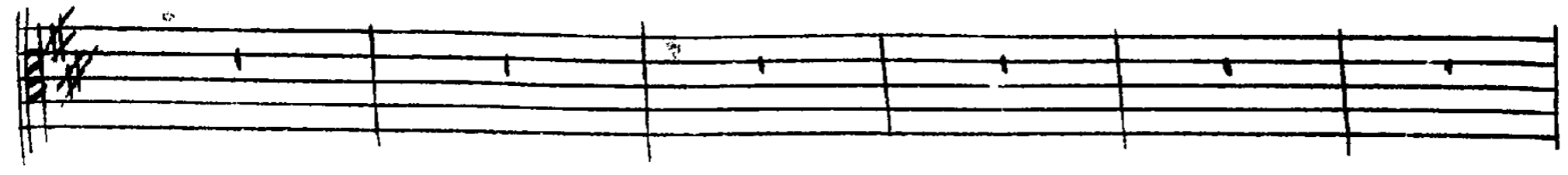
gal du redoutable argent je reconnois les armes quel triomphe pour



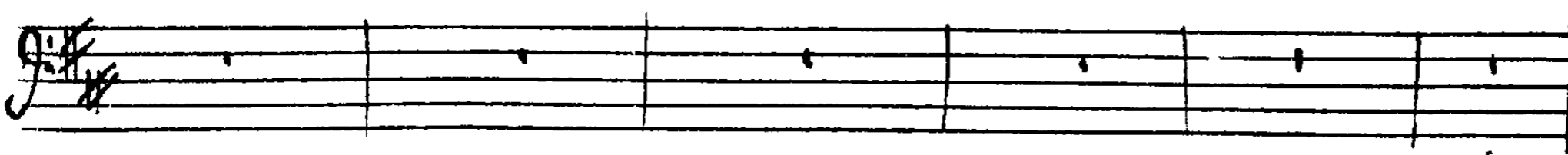
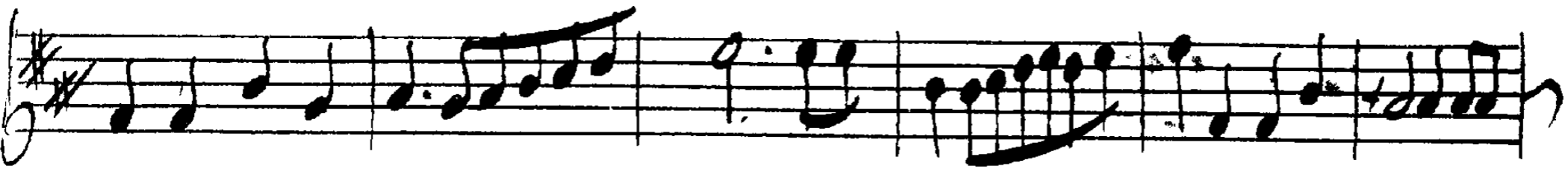
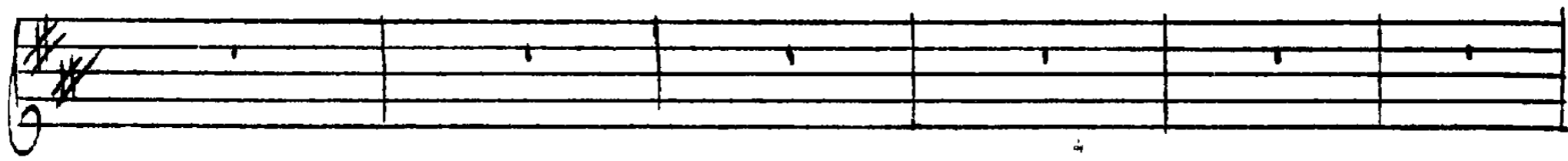
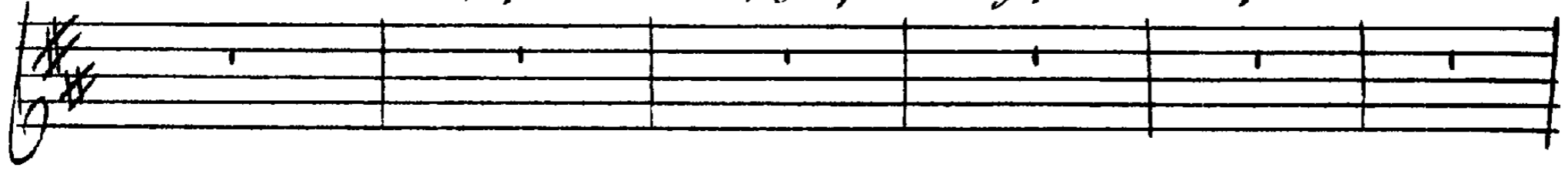


moy peut avoir plus de charmes dans un fier ennemi 9'9m





mole mon rival, quel triomphe pour moy peut avoir pl. de charmes dans un

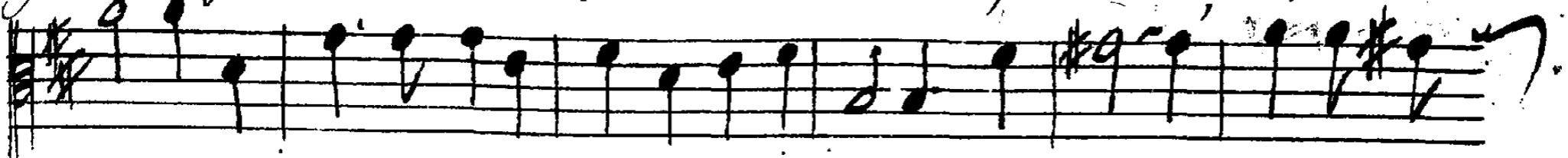


Chantons les douceurs de la

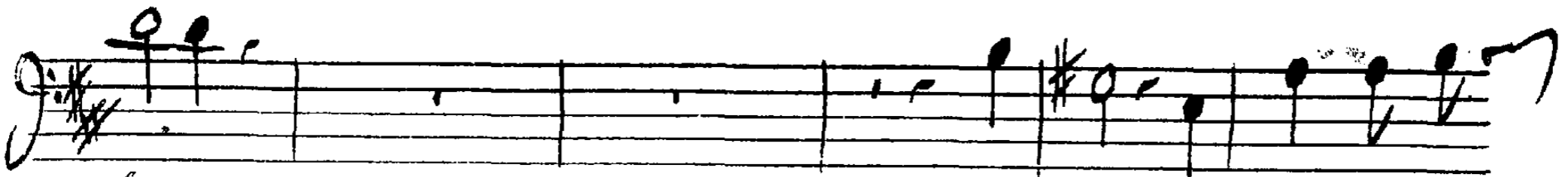
fier ennemis j'immole mon rival Chantons les douceurs de la



gloire; goutons = Les fruits de la victoire; chantons =; Les dou

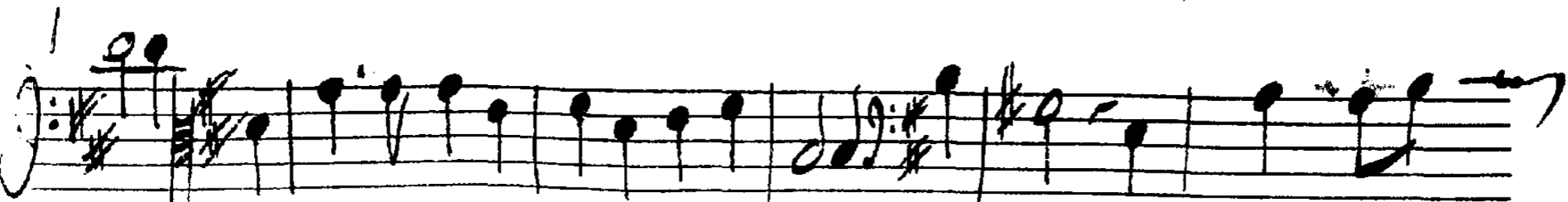
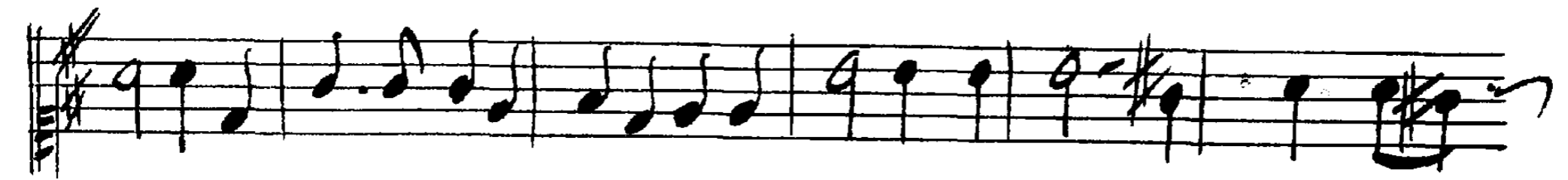
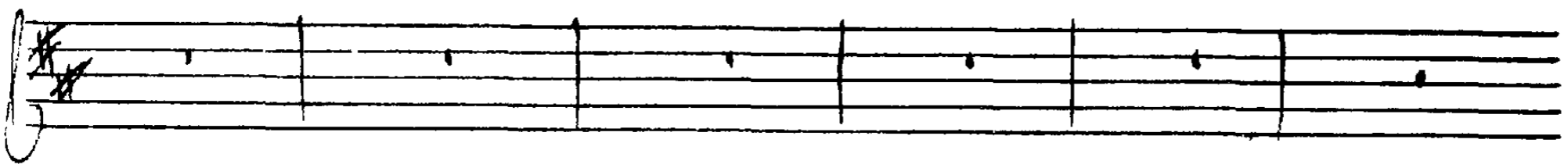


gloire; goutons = Les fruits de la victoire; chantons =



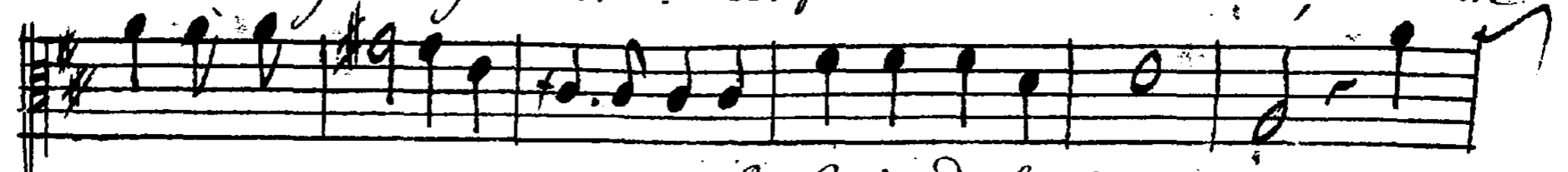
gloire;

Chantons = Les dou

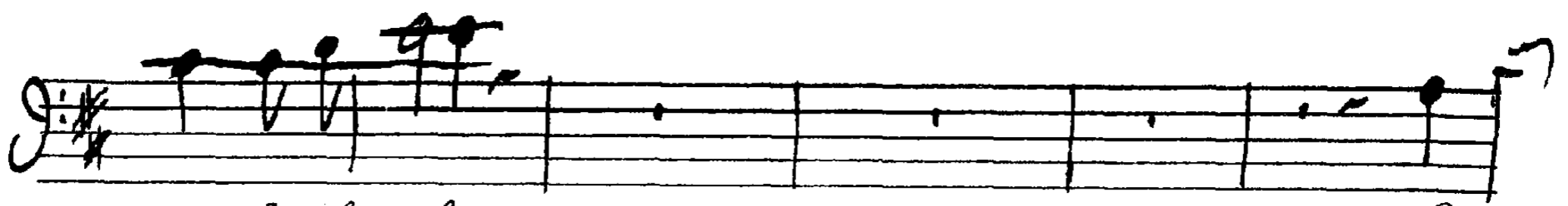
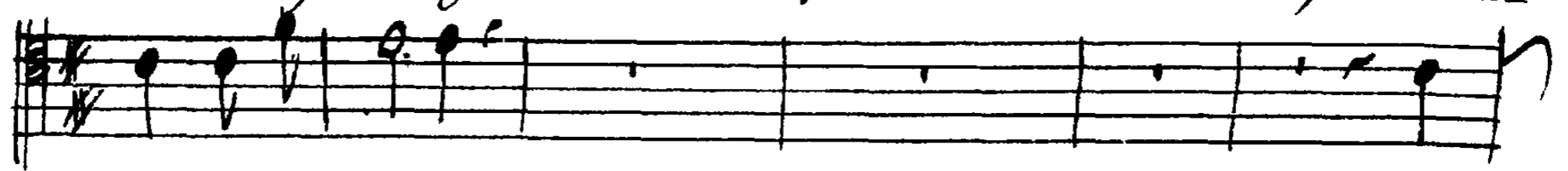




ceux de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la victoire; chan

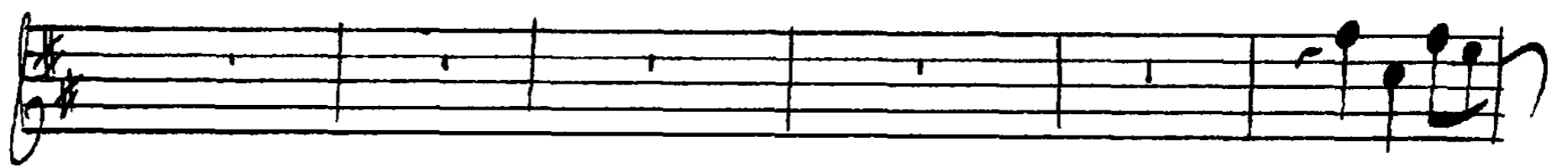
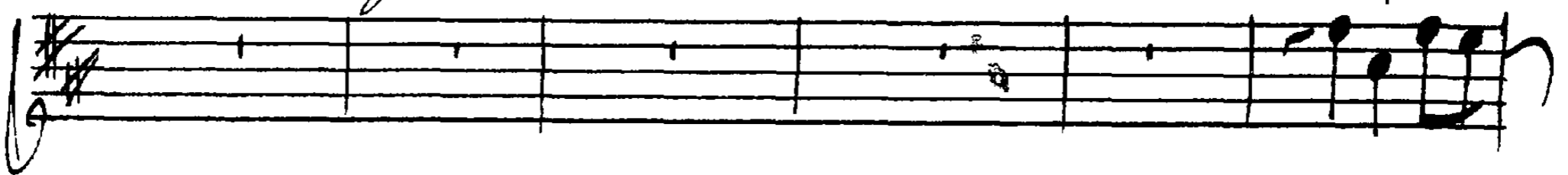


ceux de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la victoire; chan



ceux de la gloire

chan

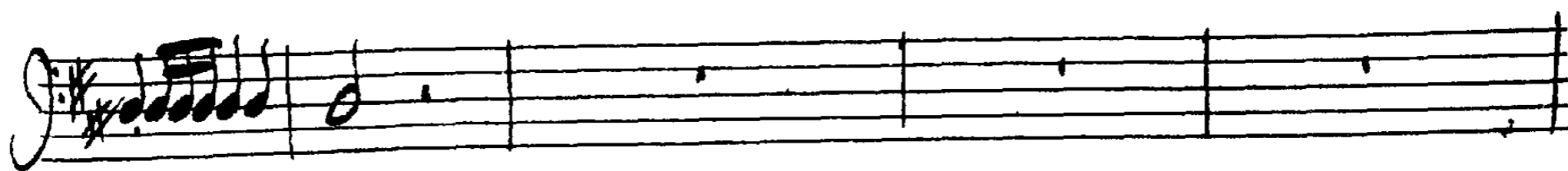
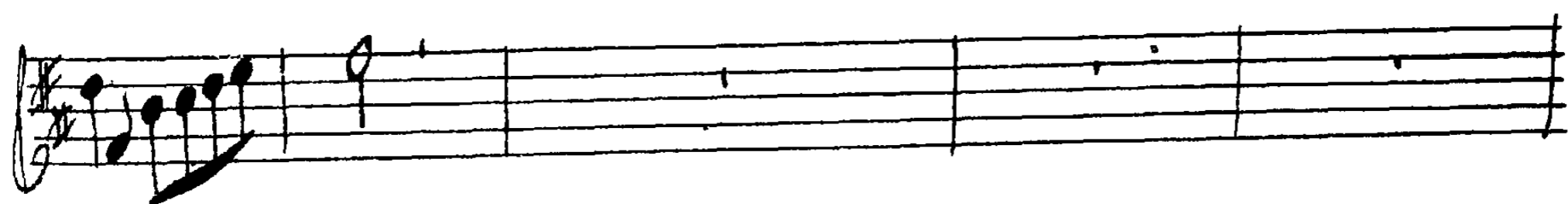
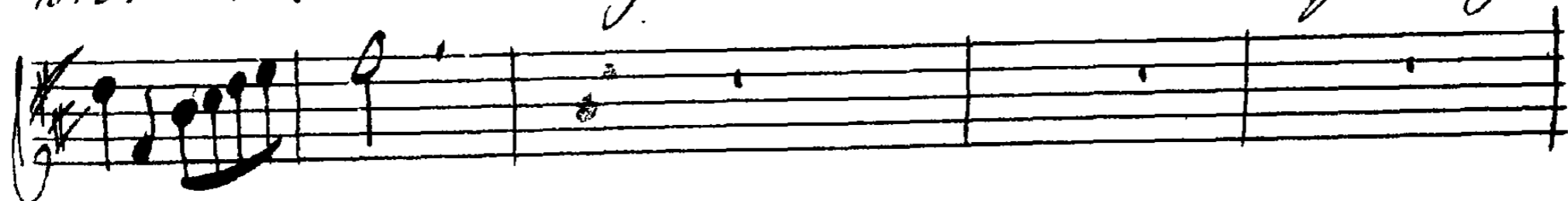


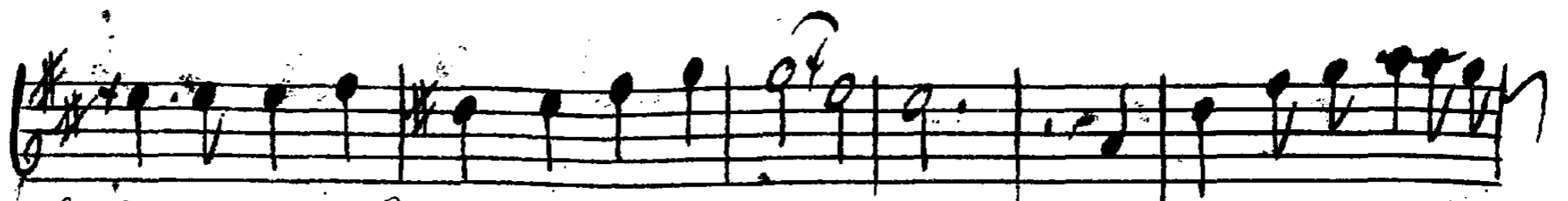


tous chantons, = ; Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les

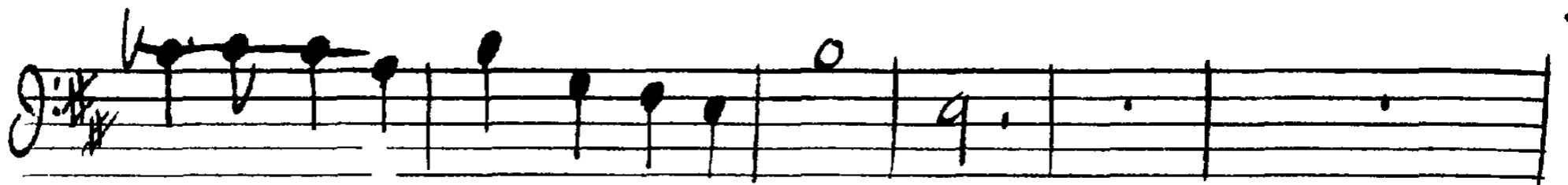
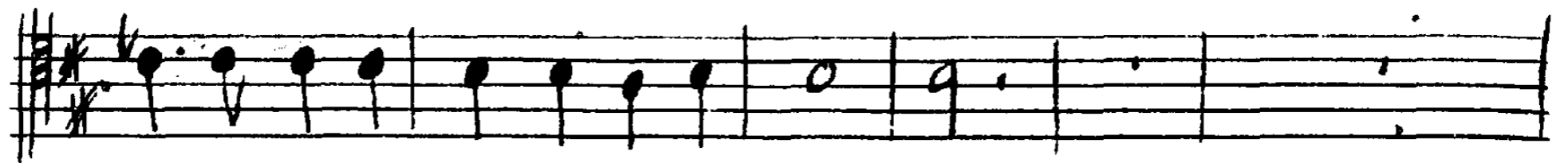
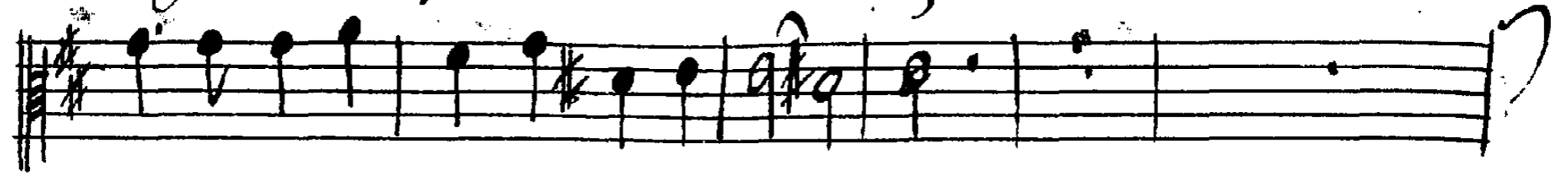


tous = Les douc. de la gloire chant. les douc. de la gloire gou

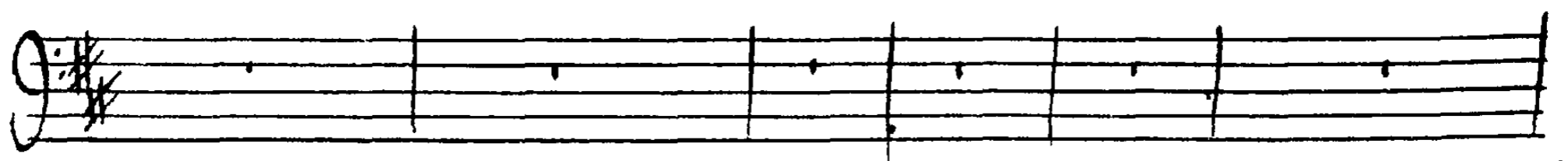
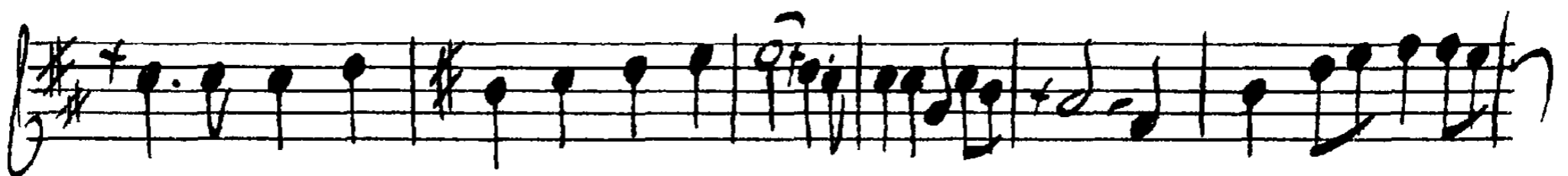




fruits goûtons les fruits de la victoire; chantons les doux de la

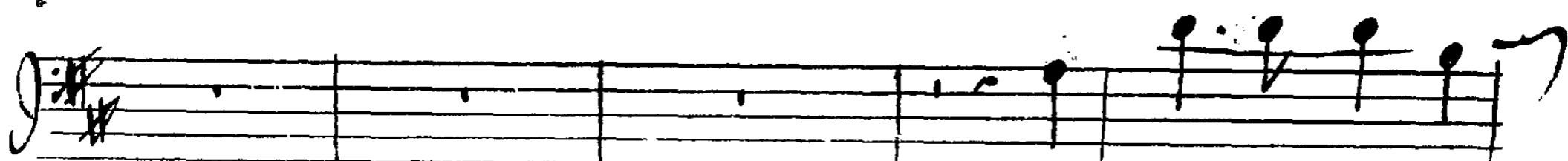
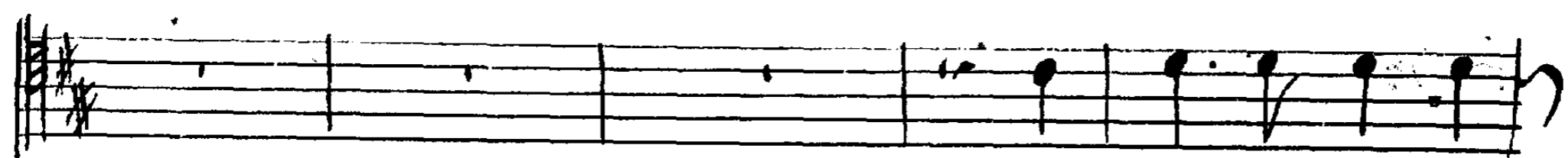
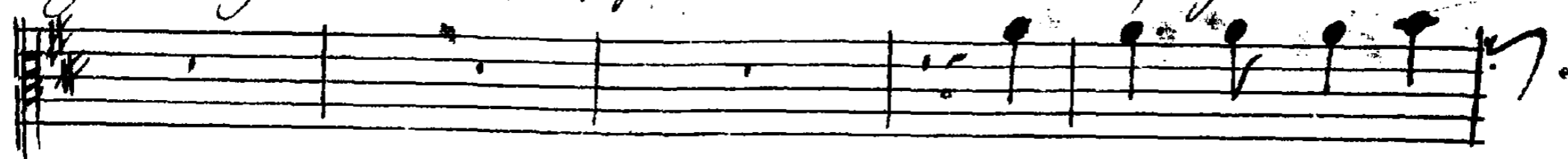


tons goûtons les fruits de la victoire-

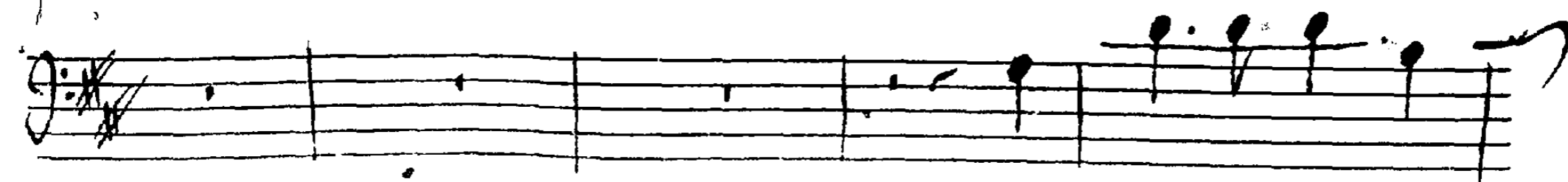
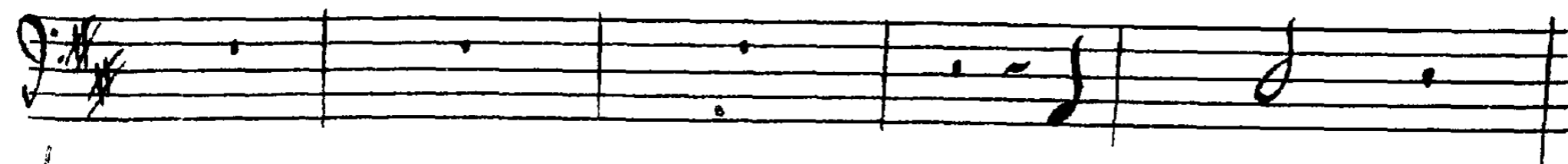
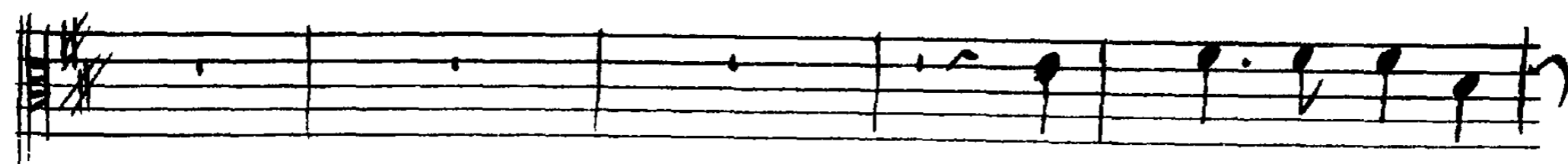
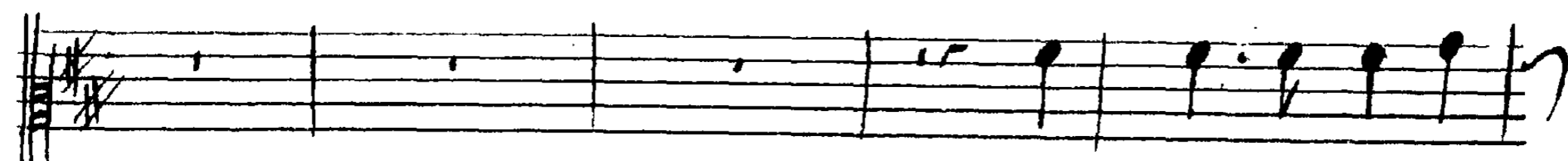
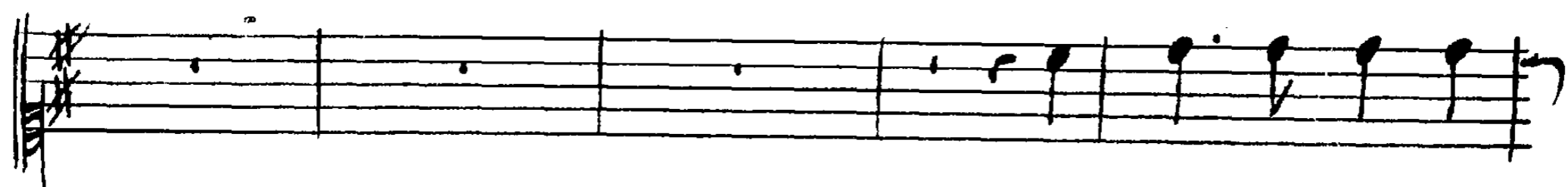
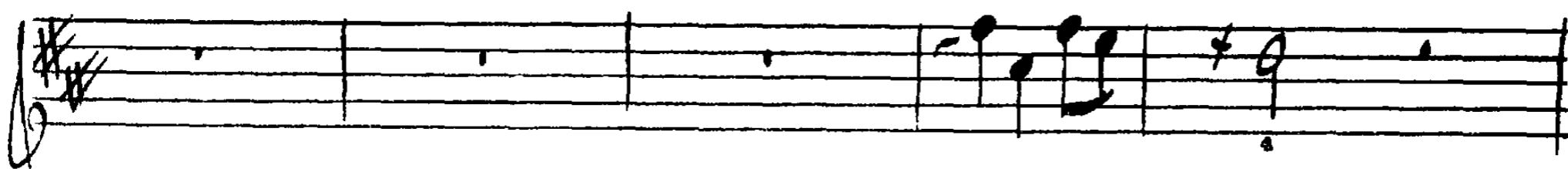


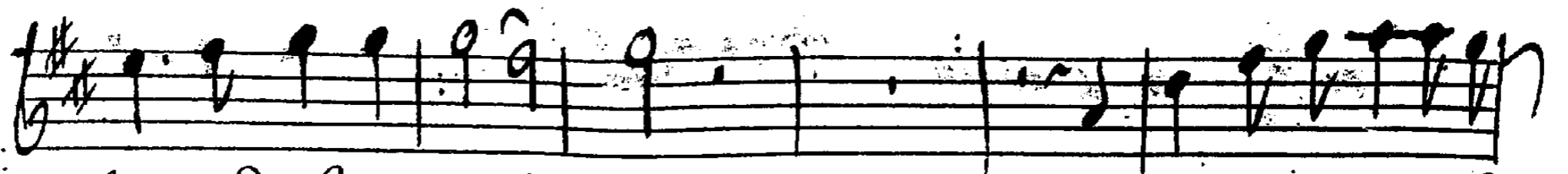


gloire goutons = Les fruits de la victoire, goutons les

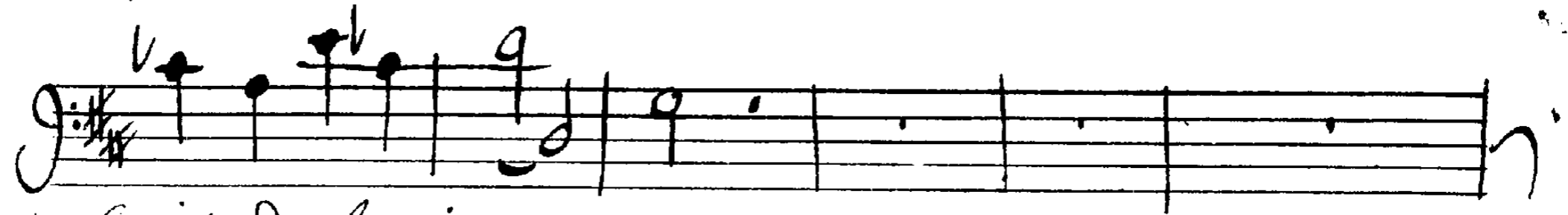
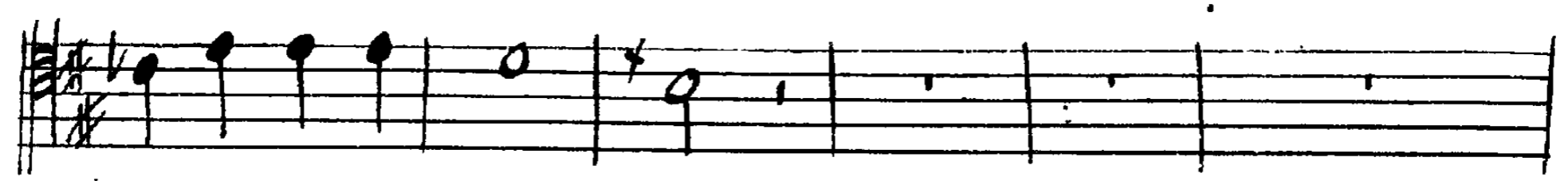


goutons = Les

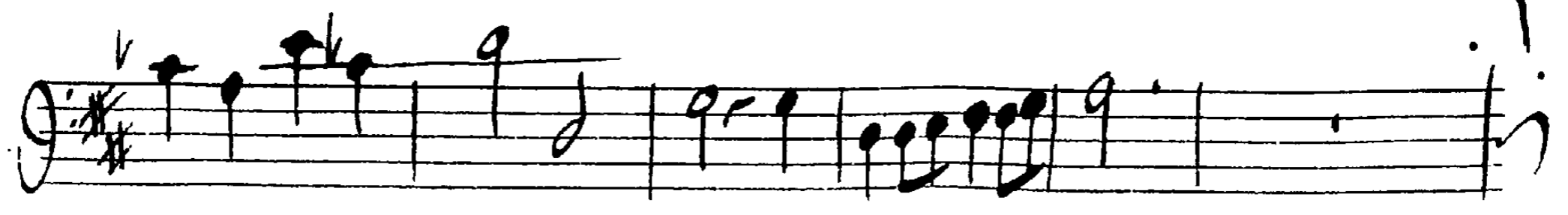
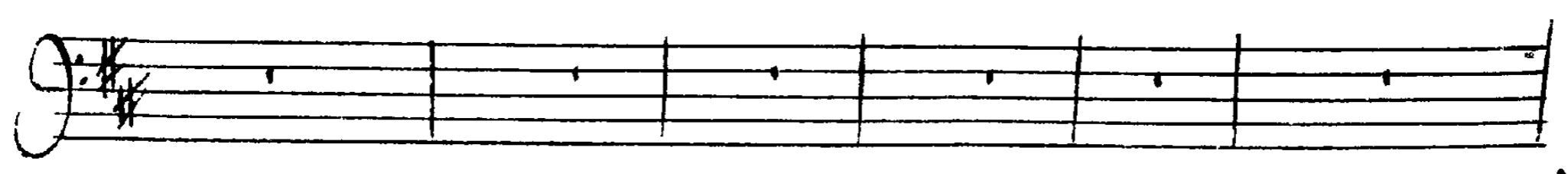
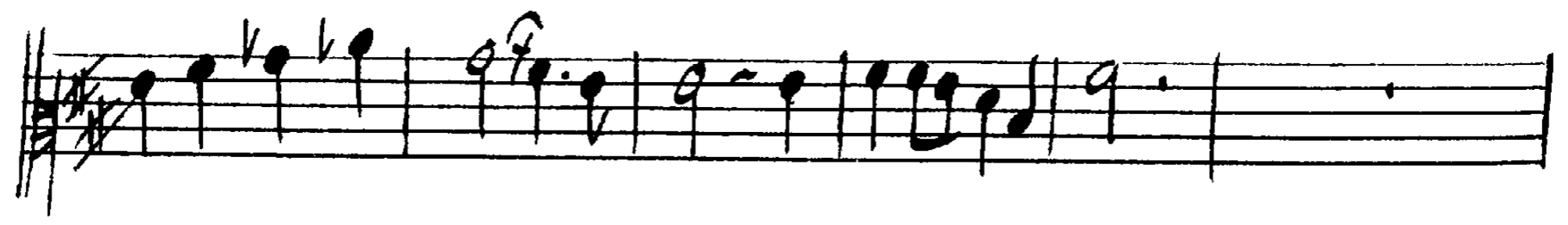
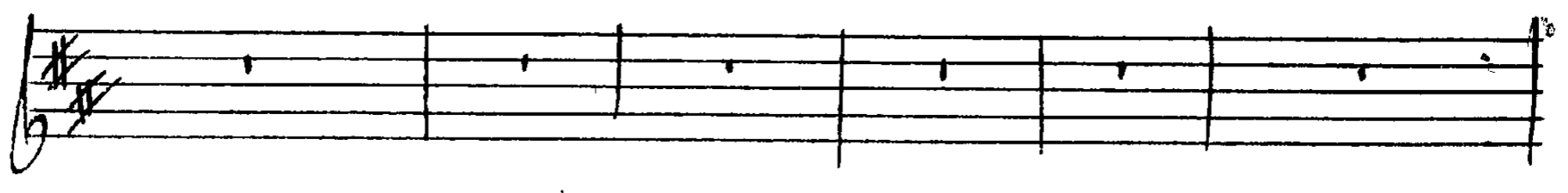




fruits de la victoire, chantons les douceurs de la



fruits de la victoire,

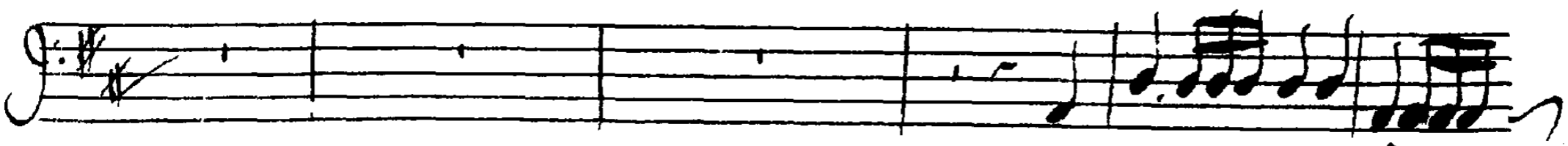
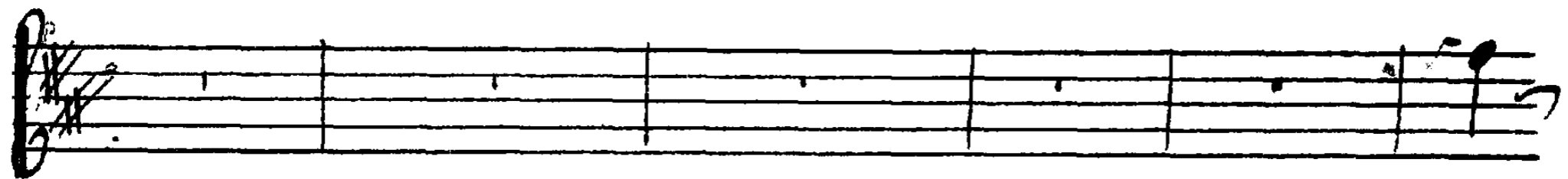
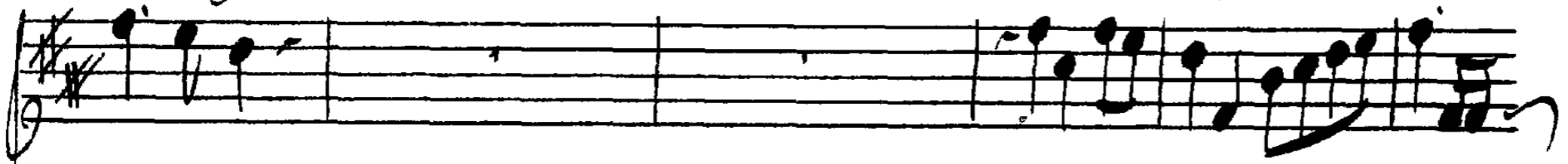


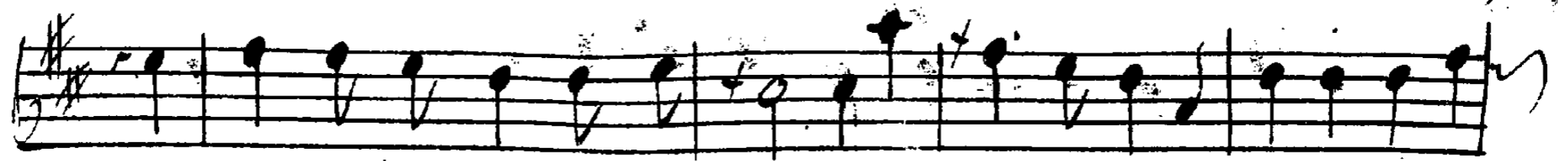


gloire, goûtons = Les fruits de la victoire; chantons

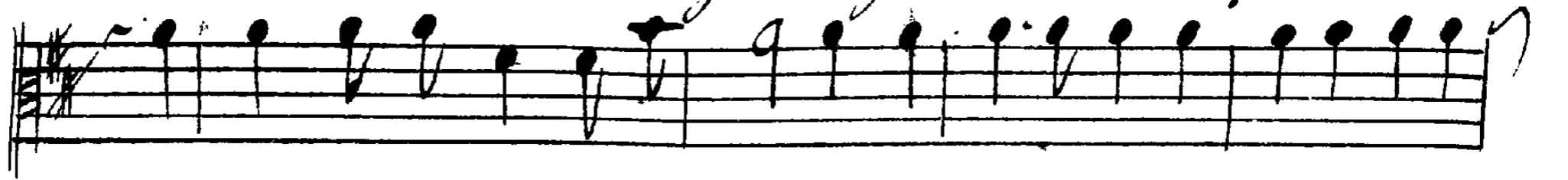


goutons, =, Les fruits de la victoire; chantons

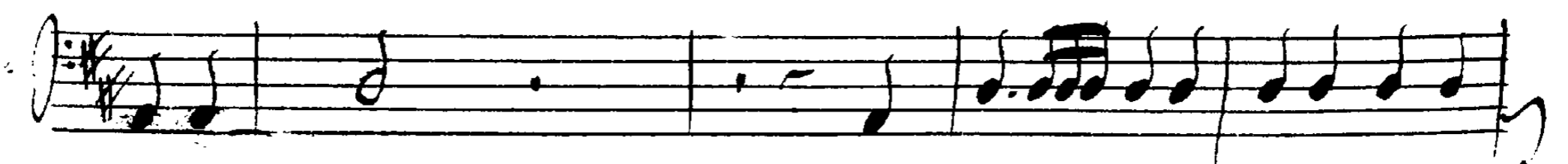
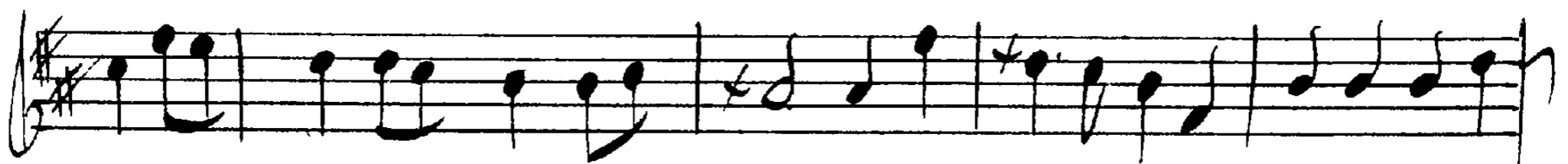
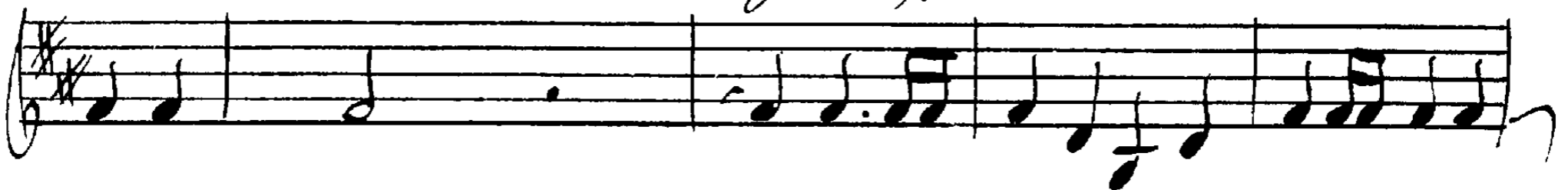




Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire, goutons = Les fruits de la vie

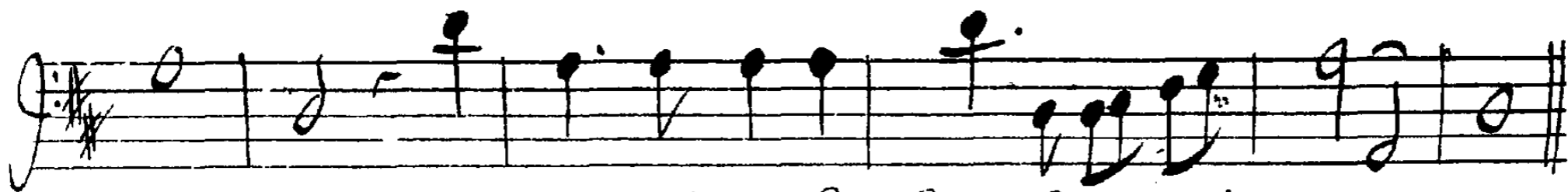


Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire, goutons = Les fruits de la vie





- toi re; goutons = Les fruits de la vic toi - re



toi re; goutons = Les fruits de la vic toi - re.



Tancredes

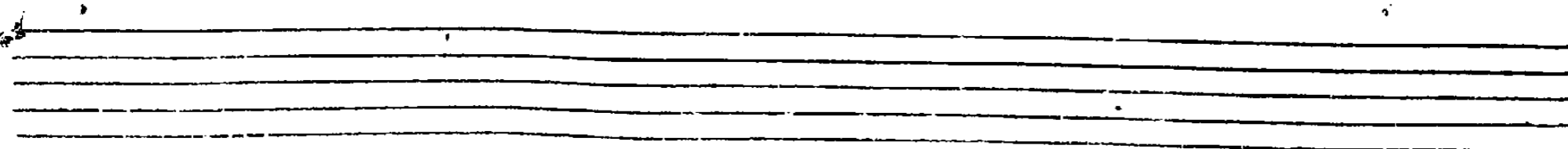
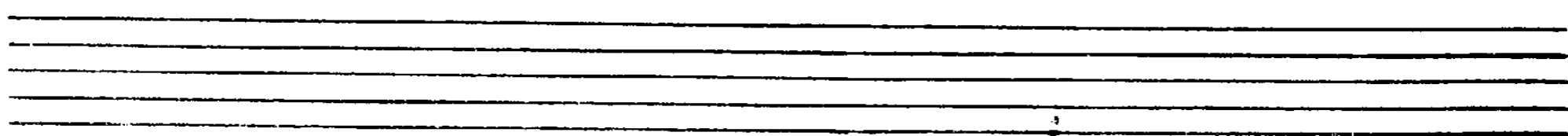
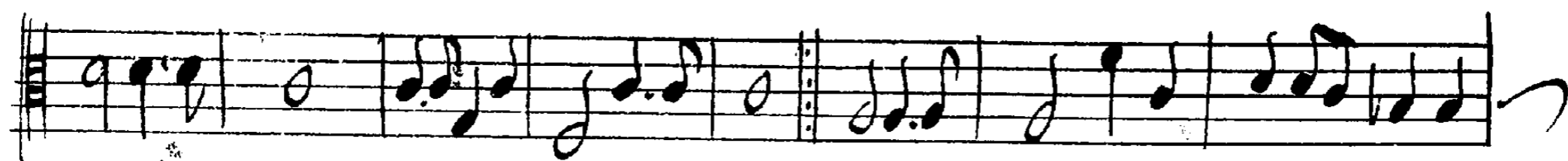
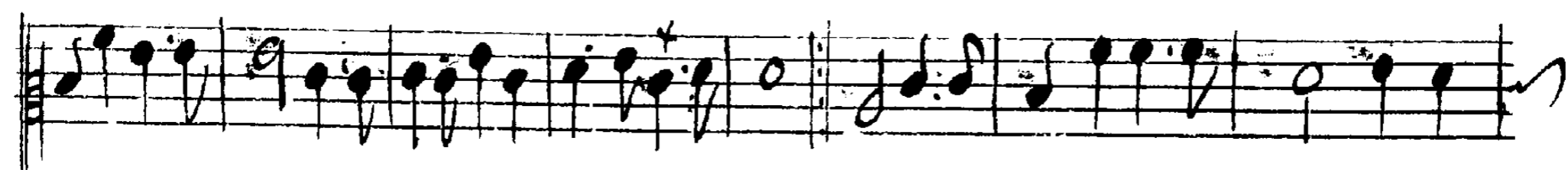
- Demeurez Les plaisirs n'ont rien qui puisse plaire aux

yeux d'un amant malheureux; Tandis que vous formez des

Jeux Je vais ou ma presence est encor necessaire

Premier air des guerriers.

violons -



Handwritten musical score for five staves. The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third and fourth staves begin with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The fifth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Rondeau

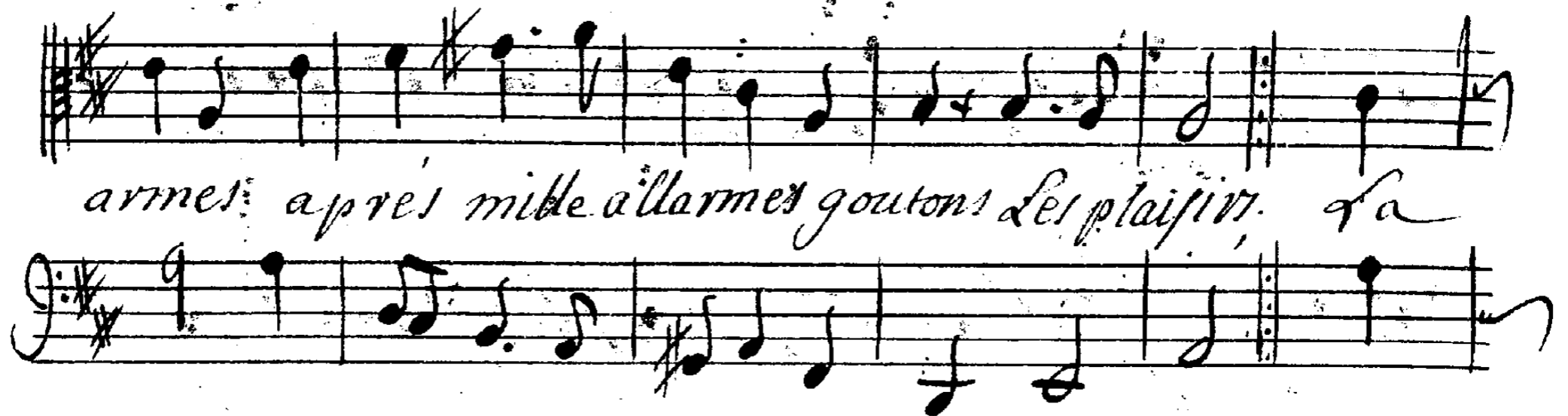
Handwritten musical score for eight staves. The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third and fourth staves begin with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The fifth staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The sixth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The seventh staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The eighth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The word "gay" is written above the first staff, and "Tromp. et uide" is written below the first staff.

This image shows a handwritten musical score for a violin, consisting of 12 staves of music. The notation is in a single system, with each staff containing a line of music. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 9/8. The score begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The first staff has a 'fin.' marking above the first few notes. The second staff has 'viol.' written above and below the staff. The third staff has a 'fin.' marking above the first few notes. The fourth staff has a 'fin.' marking above the first few notes. The fifth staff has a 'fin.' marking above the first few notes. The sixth staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The seventh staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The eighth staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The ninth staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The tenth staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The eleventh staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The twelfth staff has a 'fin.' marking below the first few notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

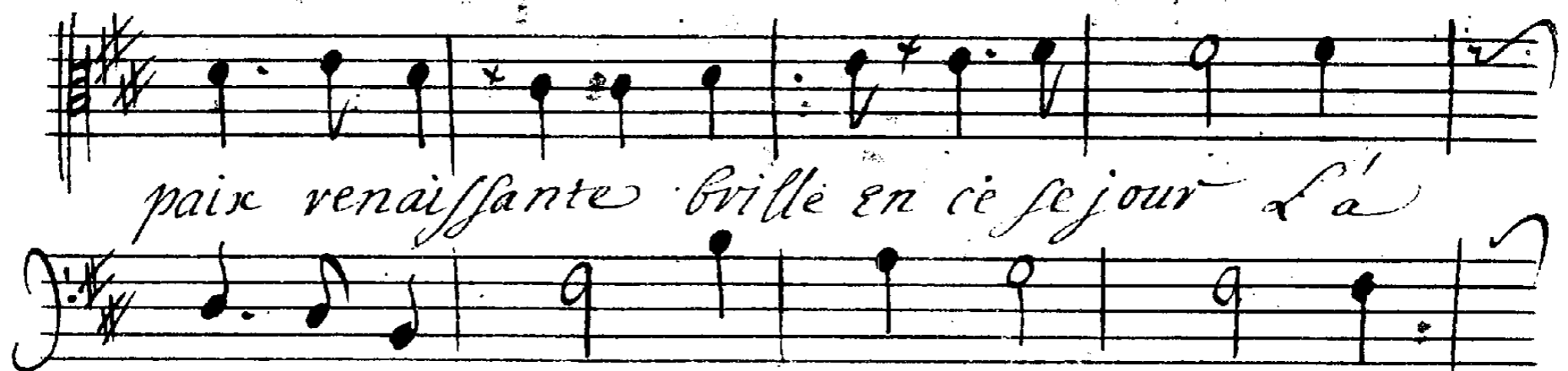
vn guerrier.



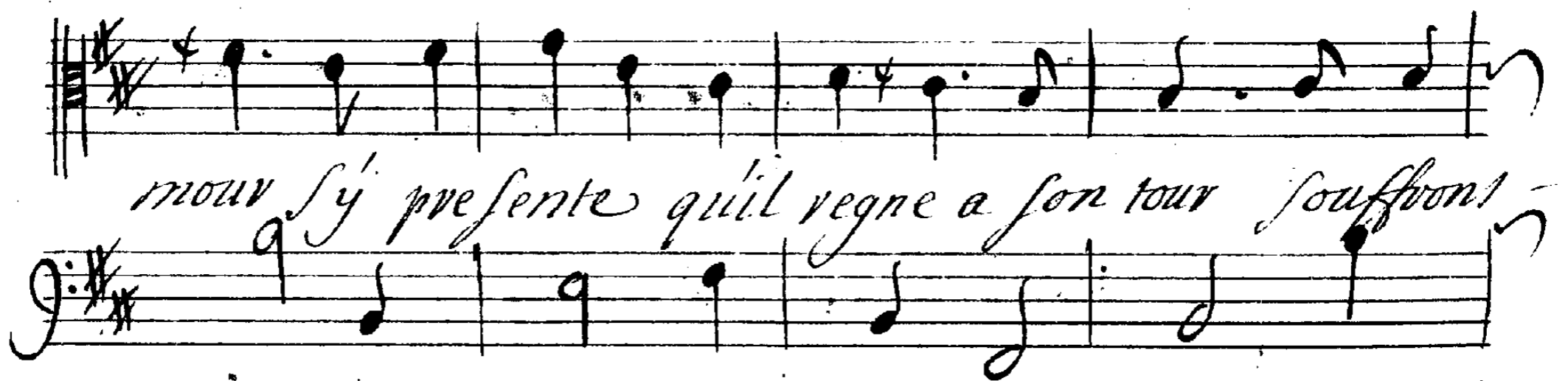
vn sort plein de charmes flatte nos desirs, quittons tous les



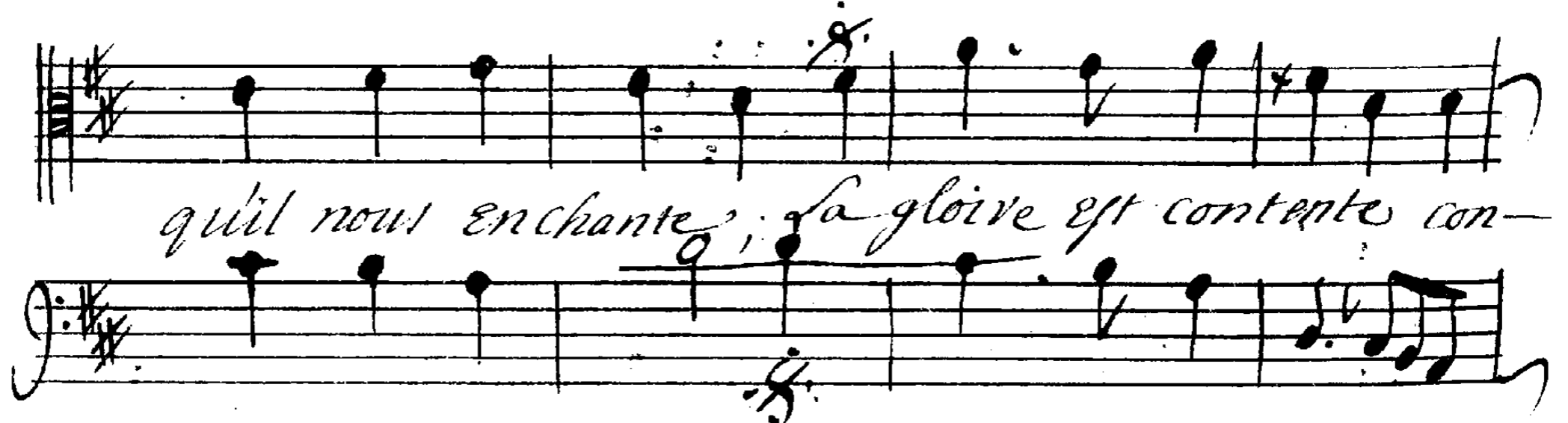
armes: apres mille allarmes goutons les plaisirs, La



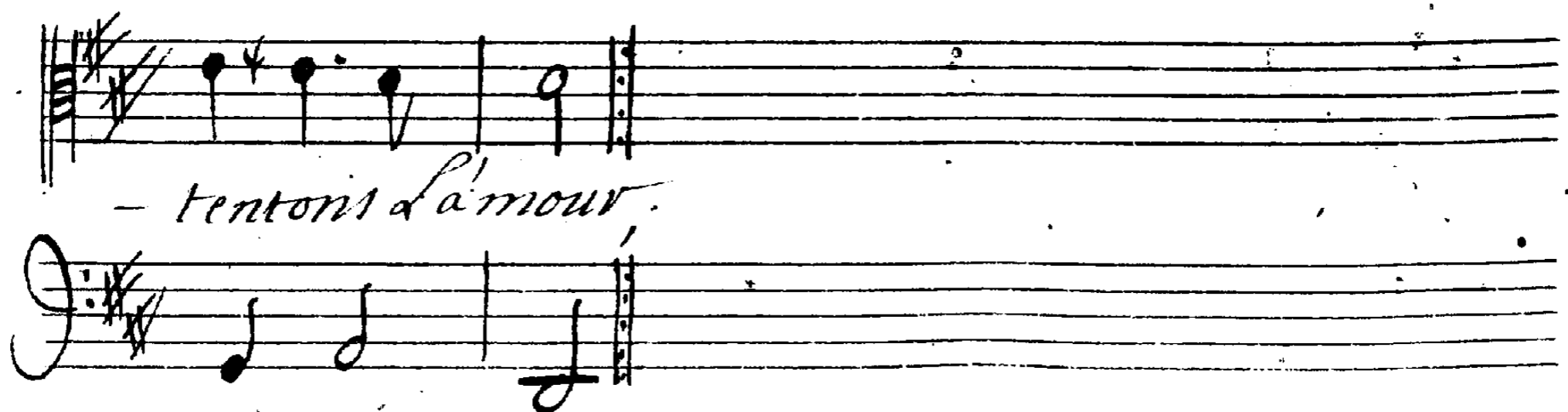
paix renaissante brille en ce sejour La



mour sy presente qu'il regne a son tour souffrons

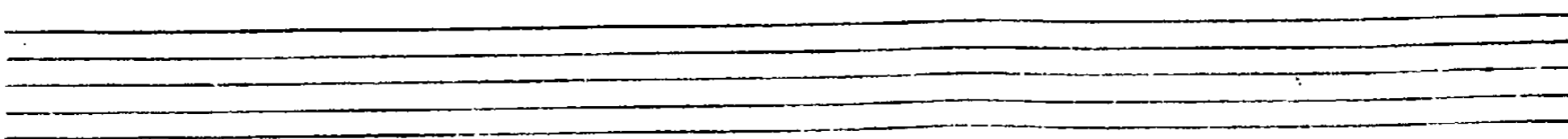
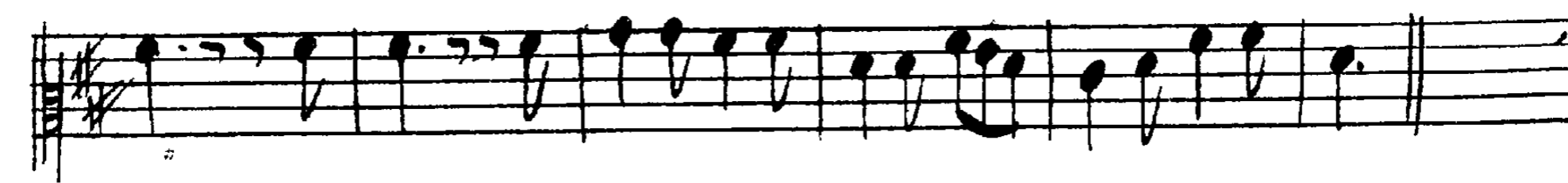
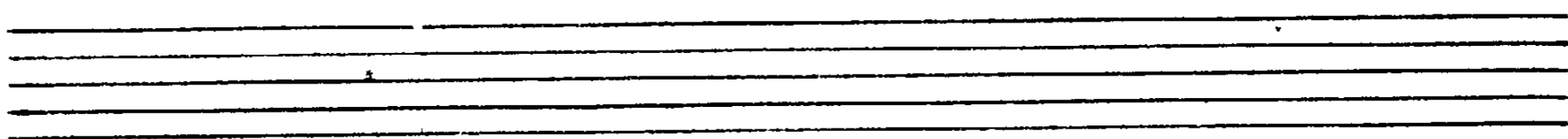
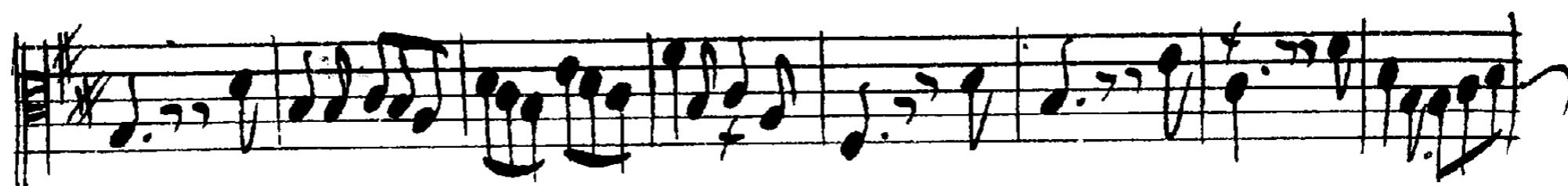
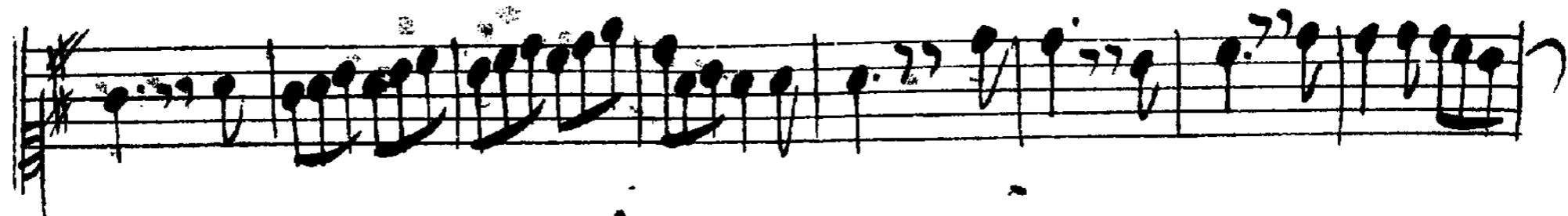


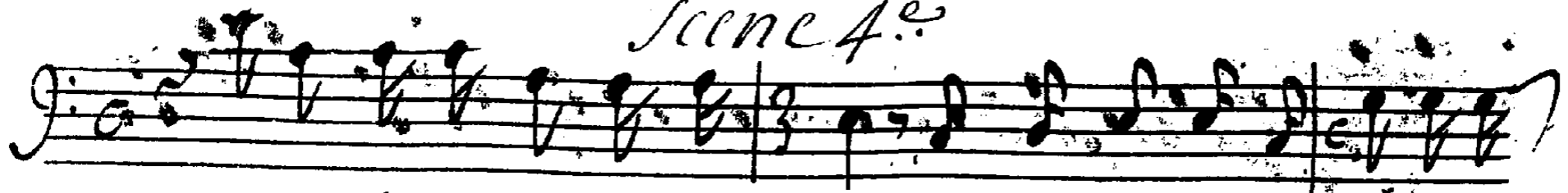
qu'il nous enchante; la gloire est contente con-



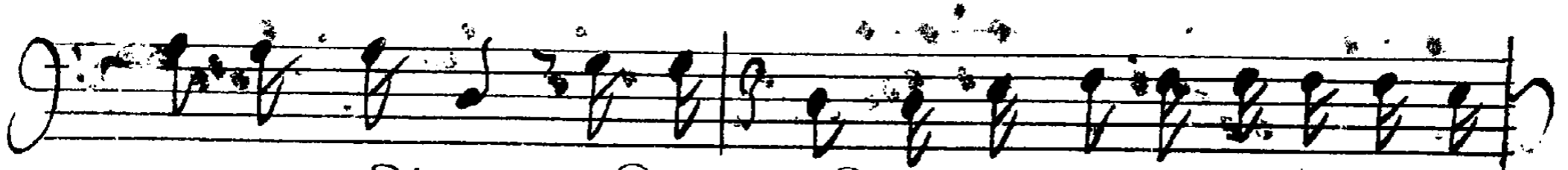
- tentons l'amour.

Air de Syriens

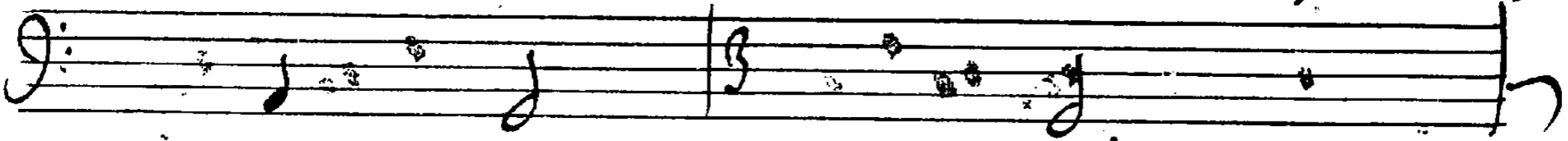


SCENE 4^e

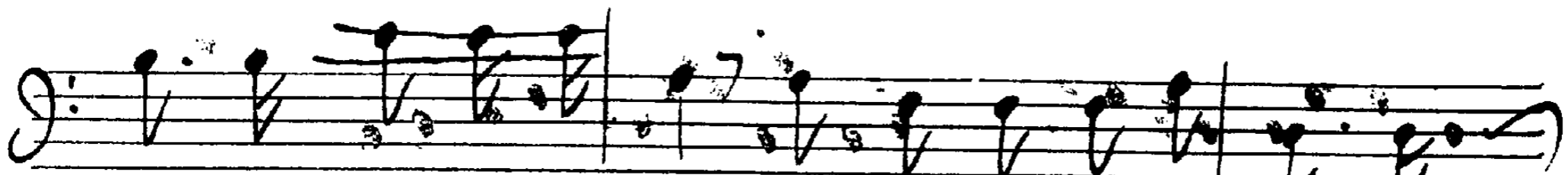
Quel trouble saisit mes esprits Je ne trouve partout que des —



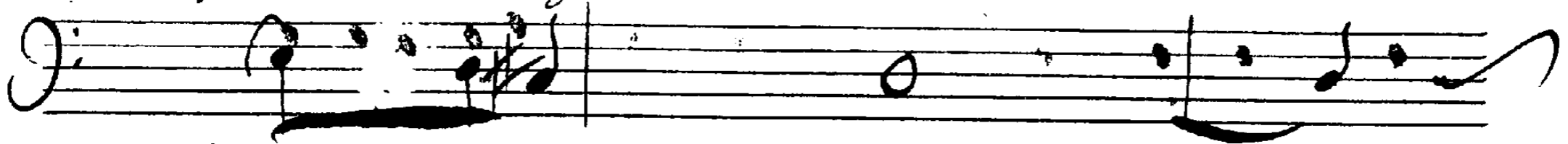
yeux interdit je demande clovinde et n'en puis rien ap —



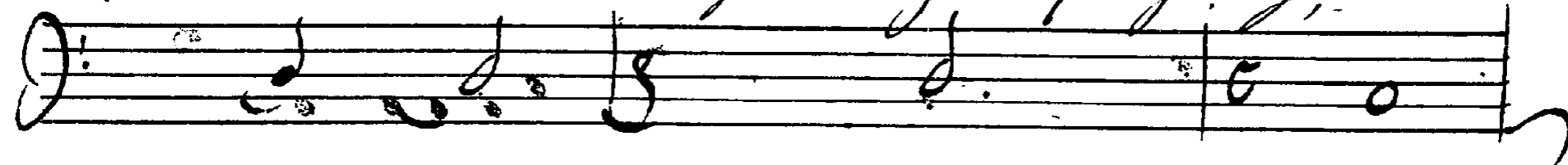
prendre o ciel; a quoy dois je m'attendre; quel ob —



jet paroit a mes yeux Les morts reviennent ils a

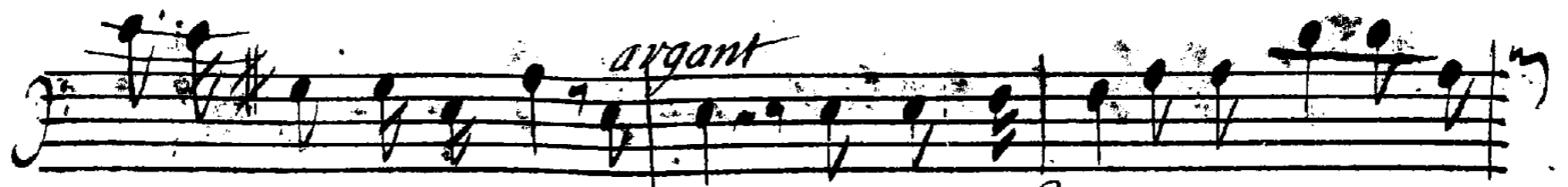


La clarté des cieux est ce argent que je voy, Tremble

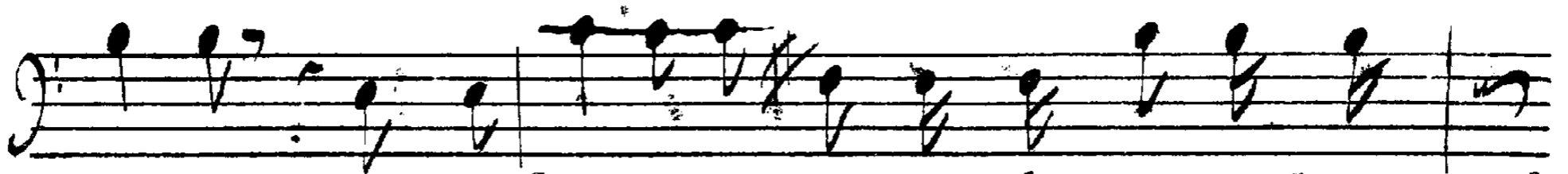
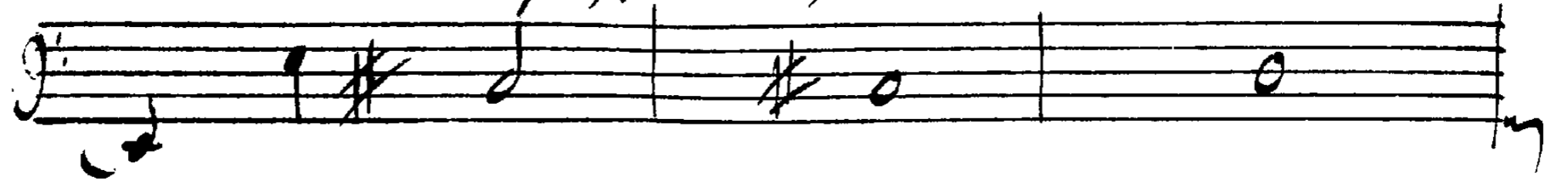


— vainqueur Barbare, crain le coup, que je te prepare, mon Ri

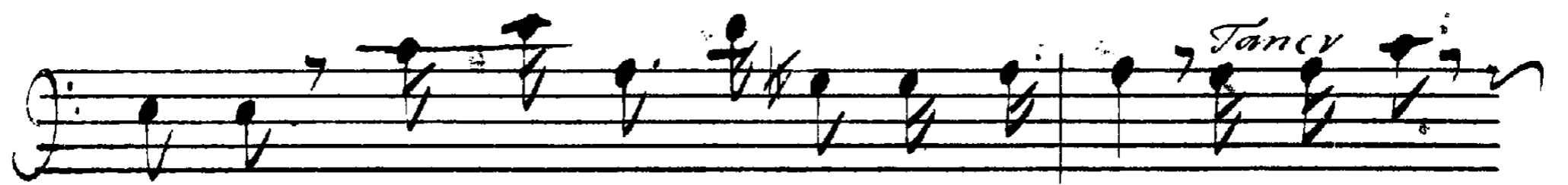
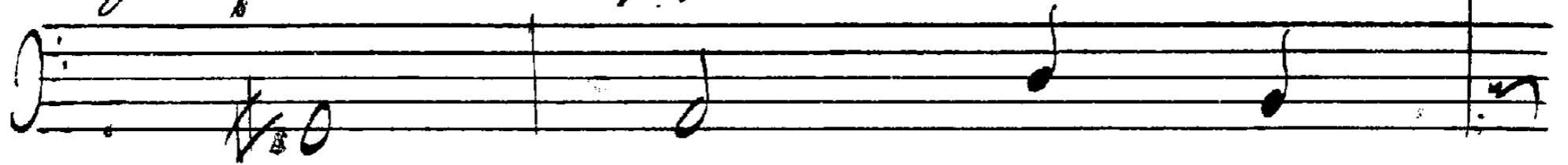




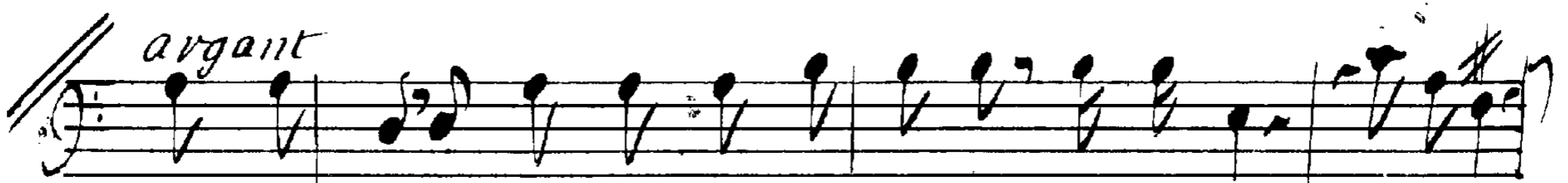
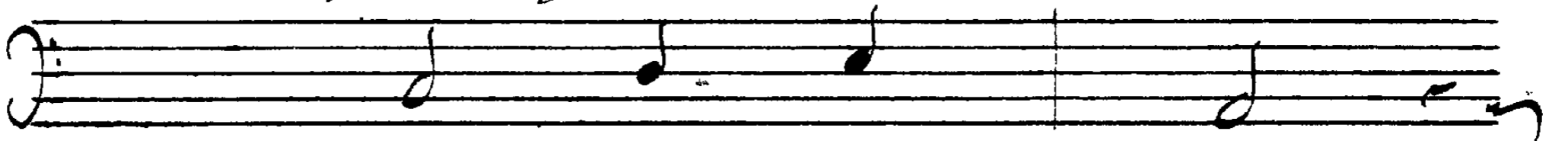
ual a pu m'echaper, Je meurt, ainsi le veut la colere ce



reste: mais Le coup qui m'accable est cent fois moins fu



reste qu'es celui qui va te fraper Juste ciel;



Dans Lanuit clovinde a prix lesarmes et la main, tu fremis

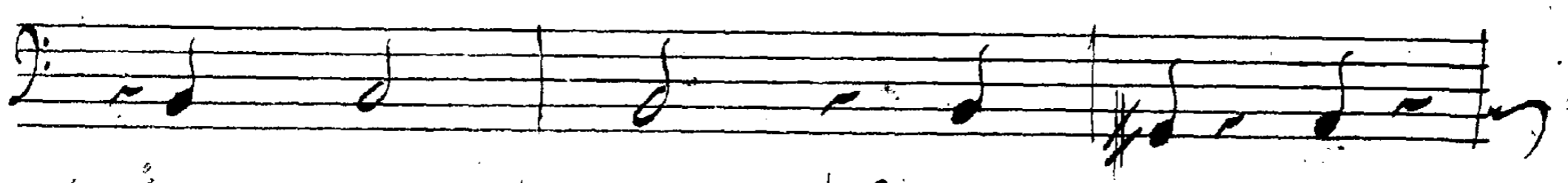
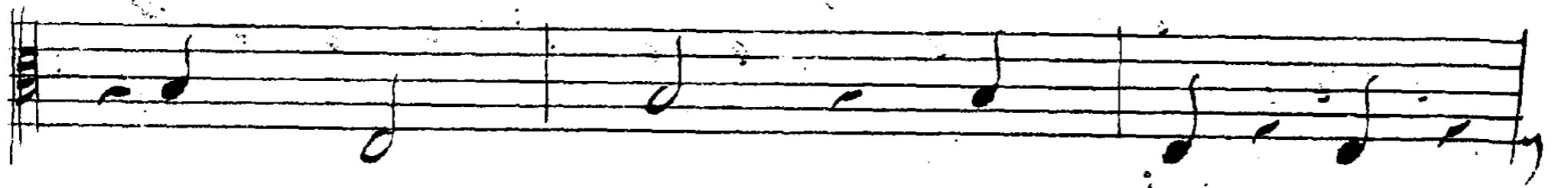
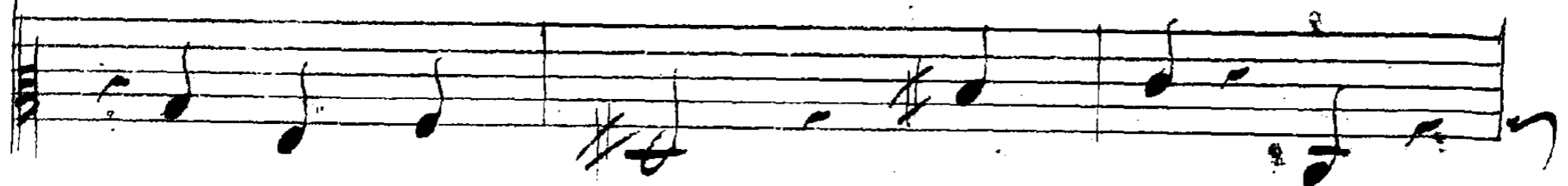
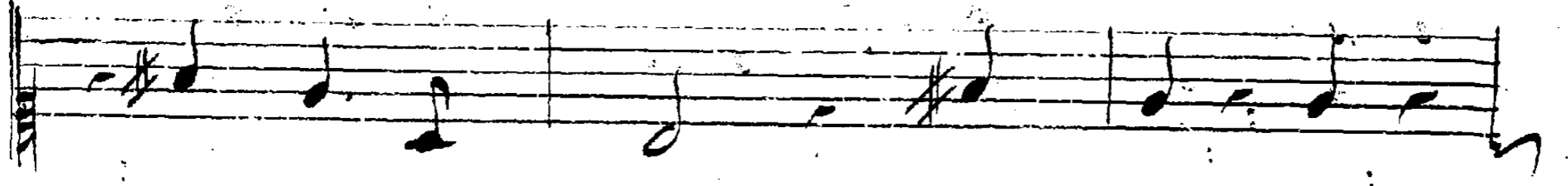
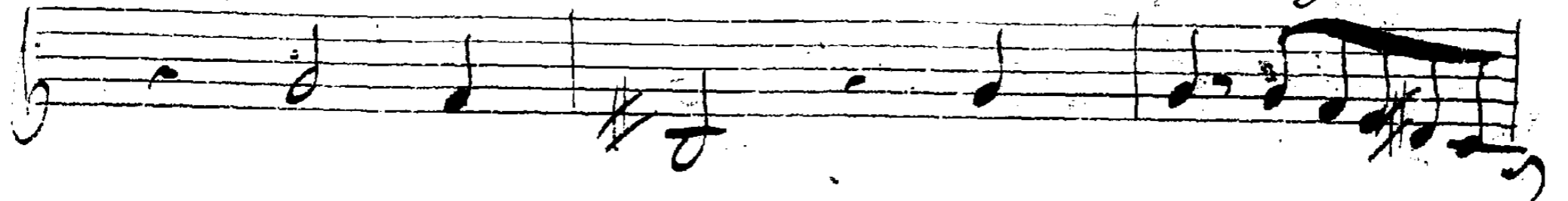


violon

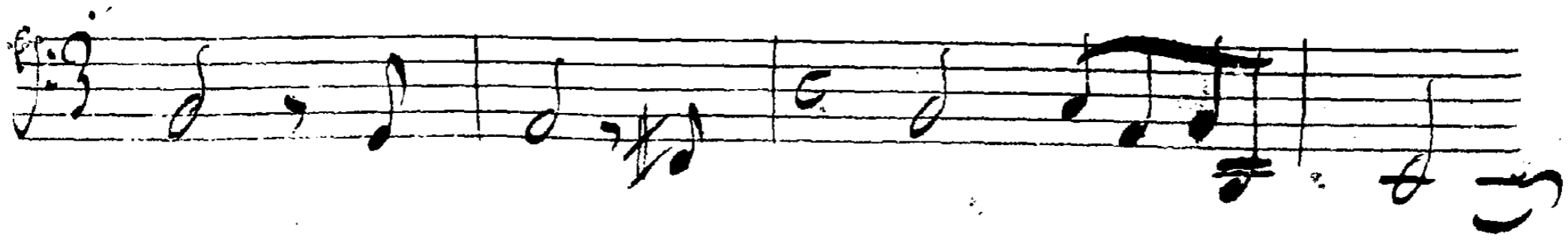
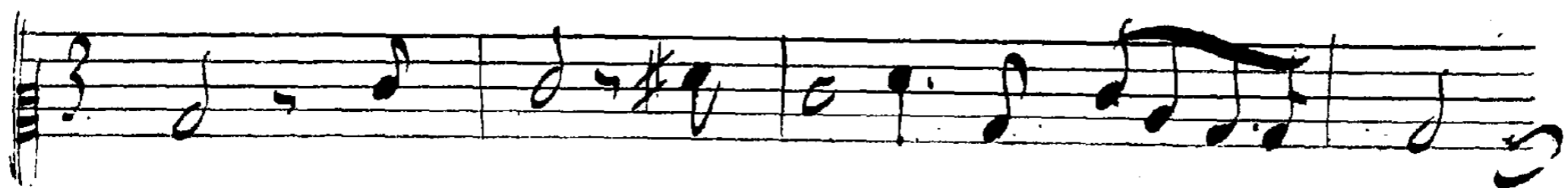
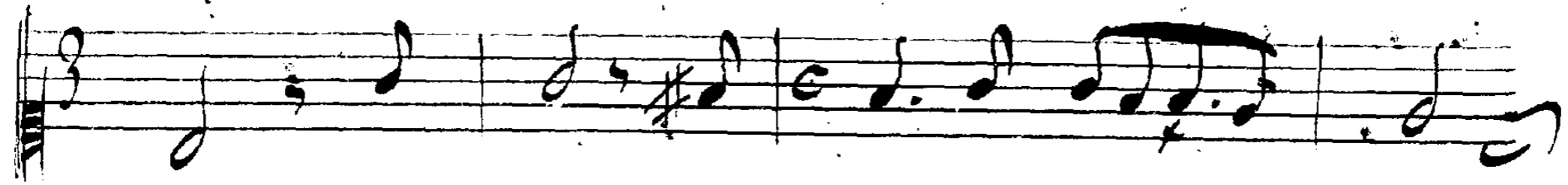
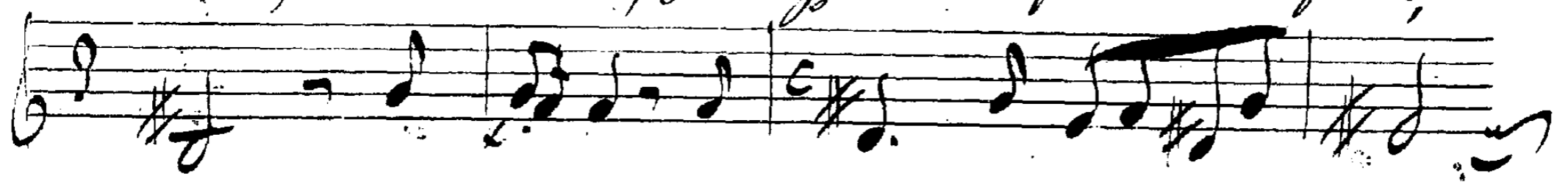




tu ressens tes malheurs je voy ton desespoir tes yeux verser des

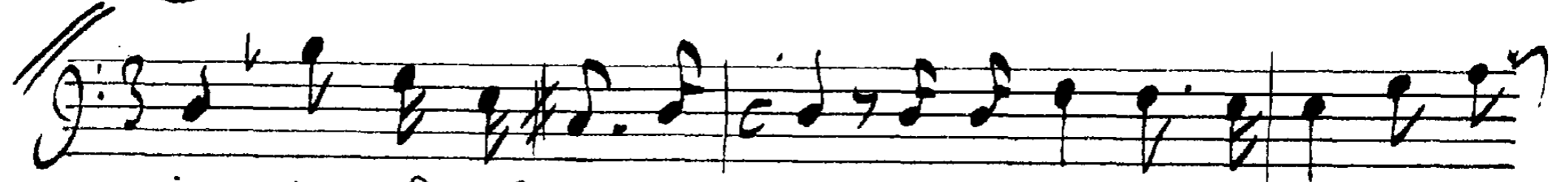
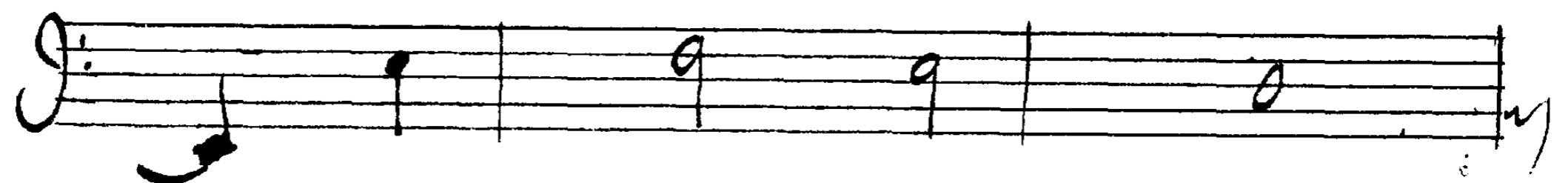
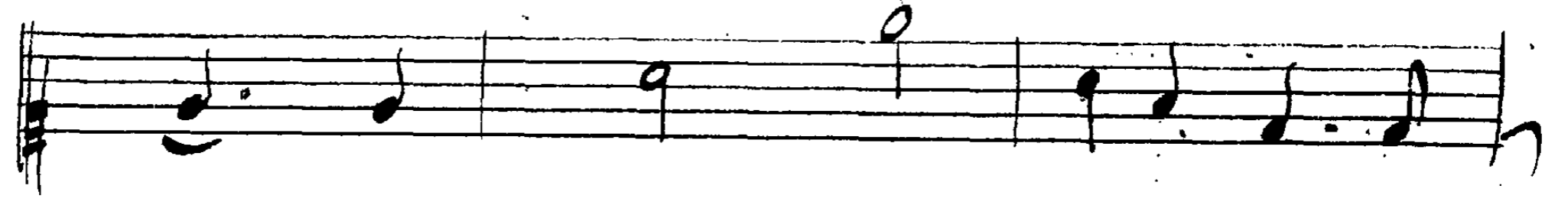


larmes, malheureux, est ce affect de rependre des pleurs, va

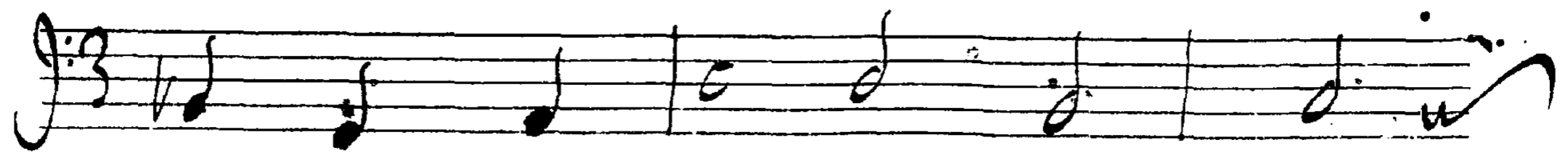
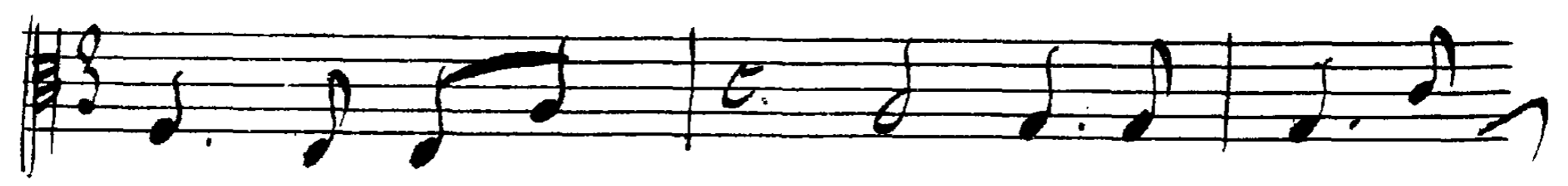
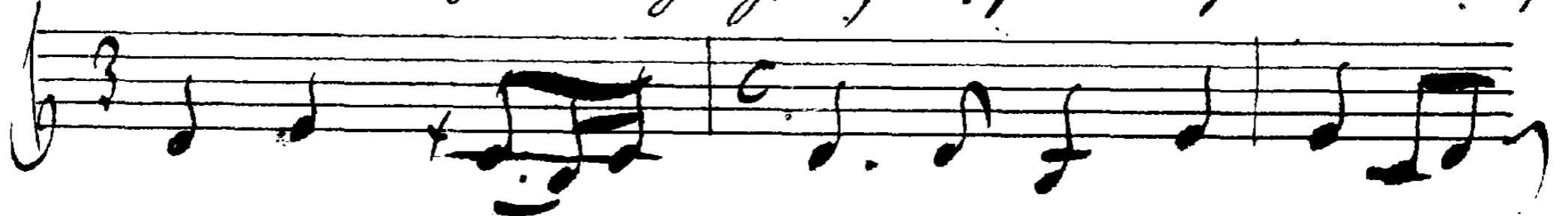


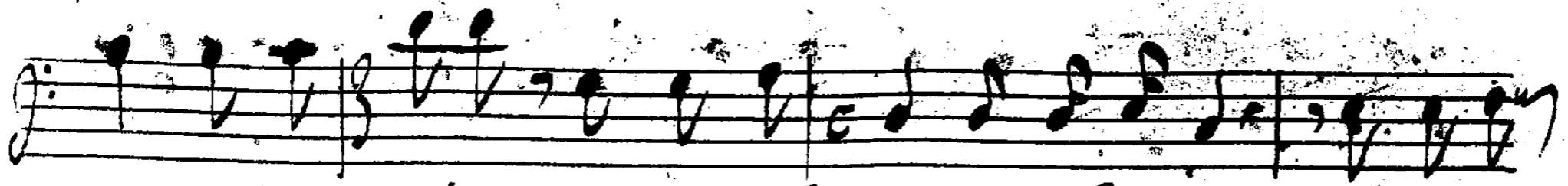


généreux guerrier jouir de ta victoire vne eternelle

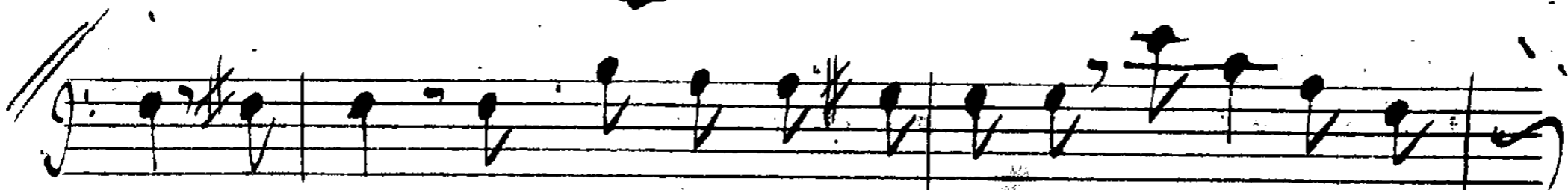
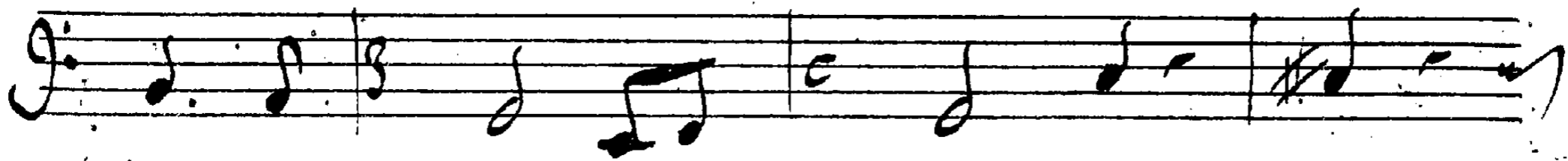
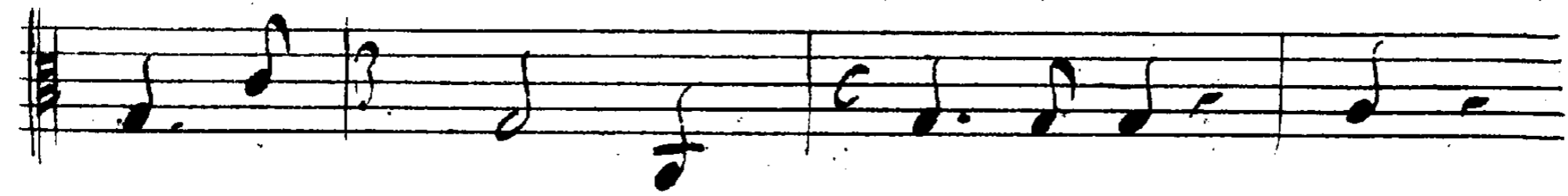
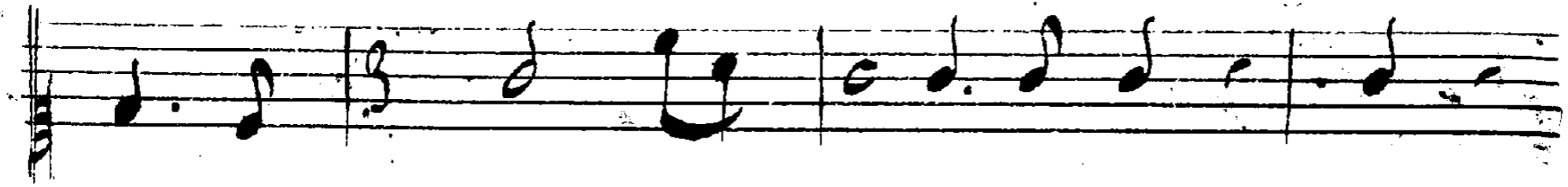
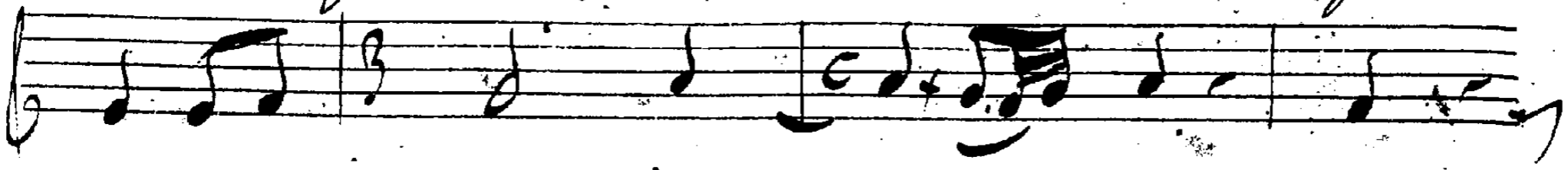


muir vient de fermer ses yeux, vn spectacle si doux manque

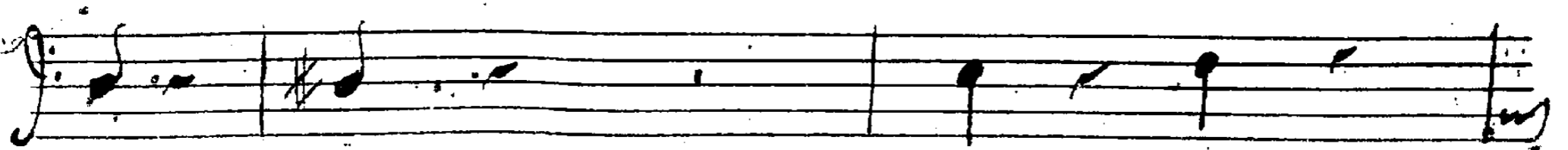
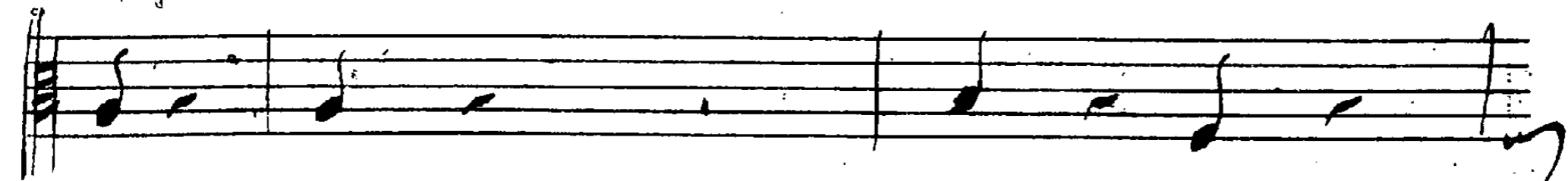
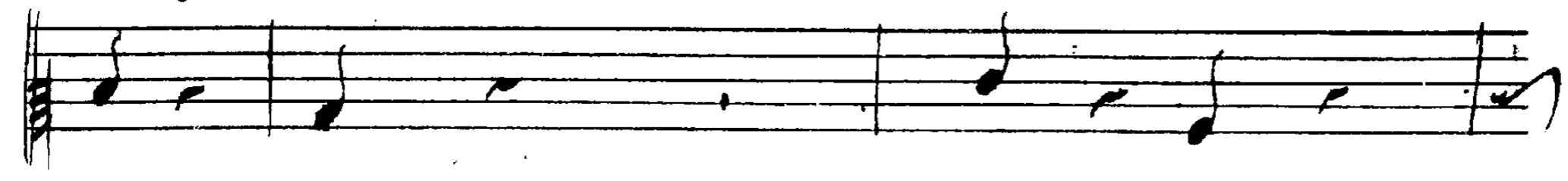
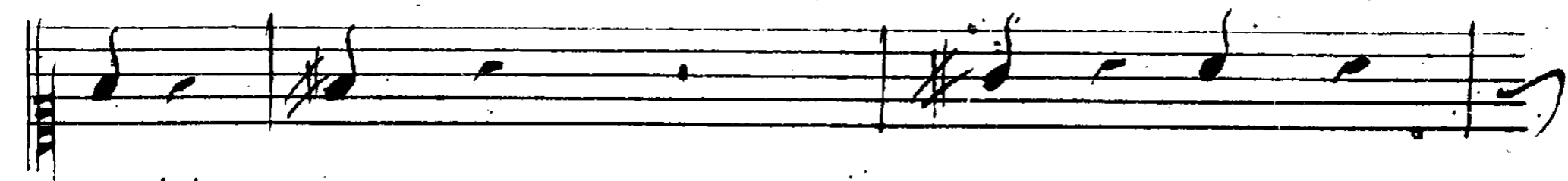
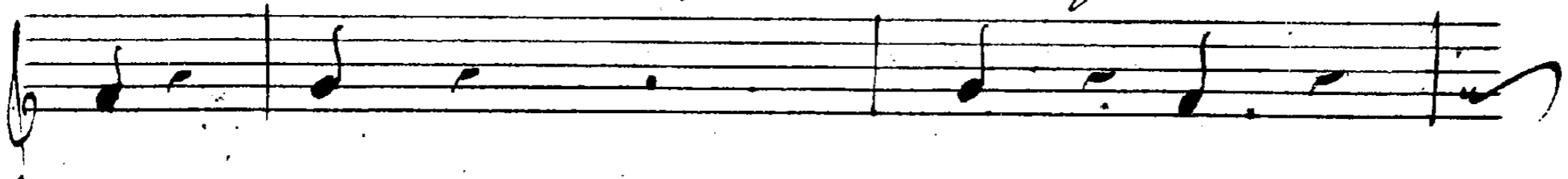




voit à ta gloire tu pense la voir pres de ces lieux je suis vain

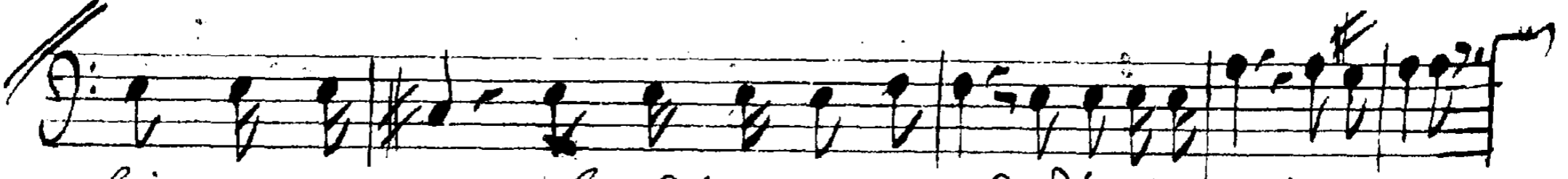
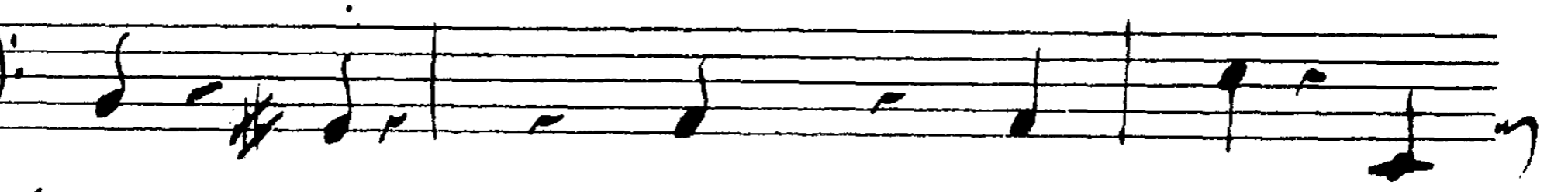
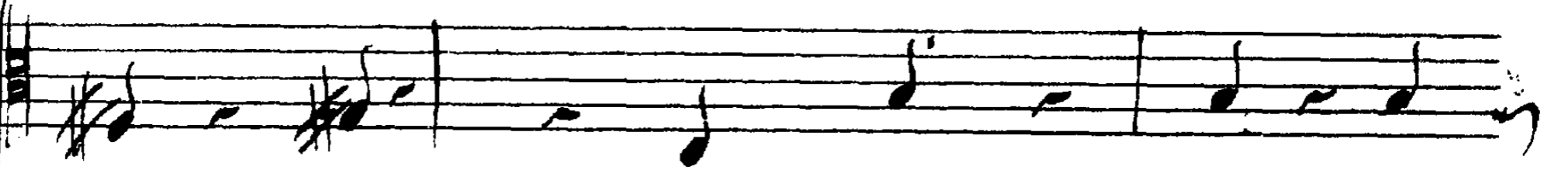
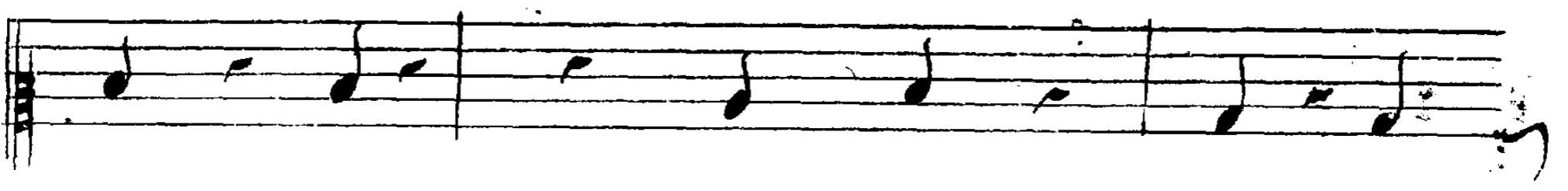
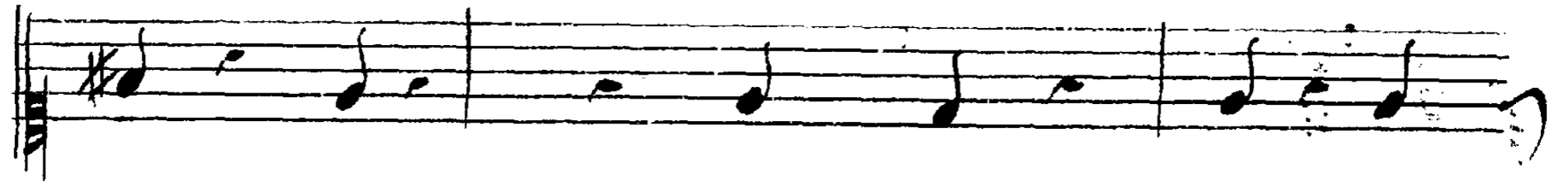


cu, je meus mon ame est trop contente je vais dans l'em

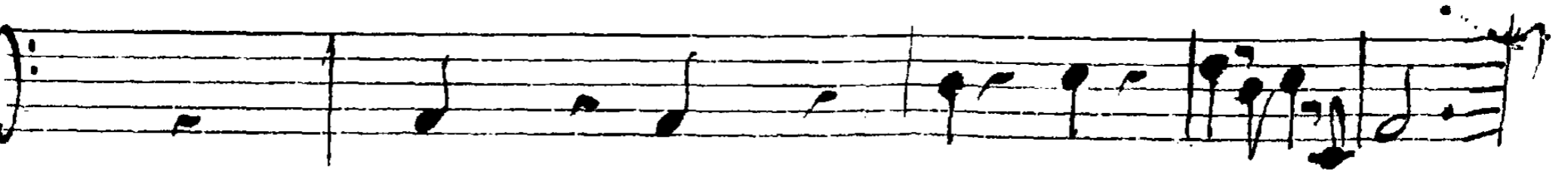
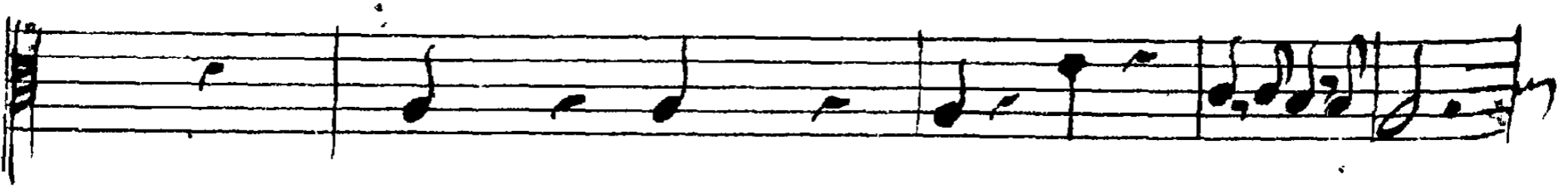
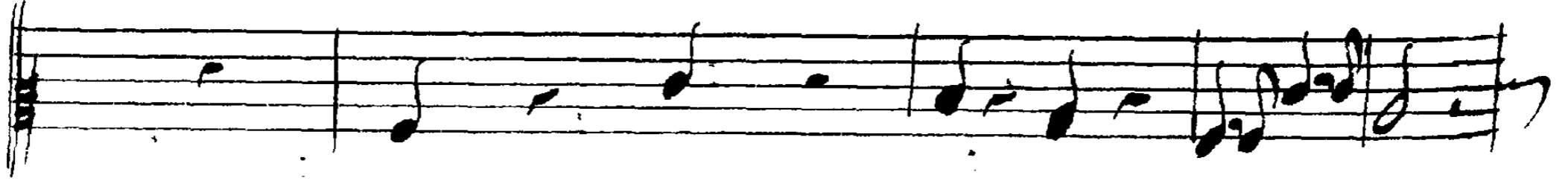
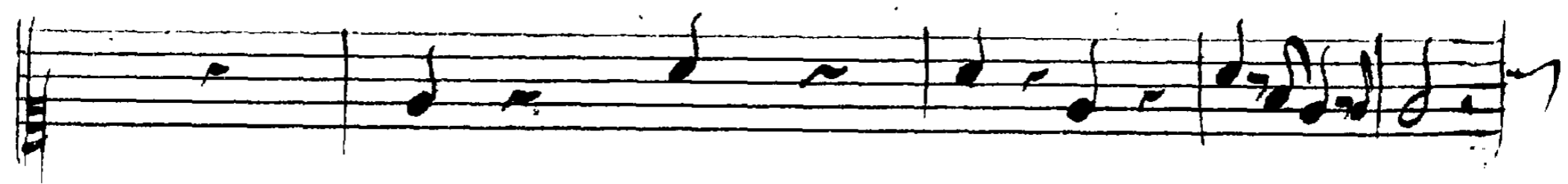




pire del morte. J'y verray son ombre charmante, je te



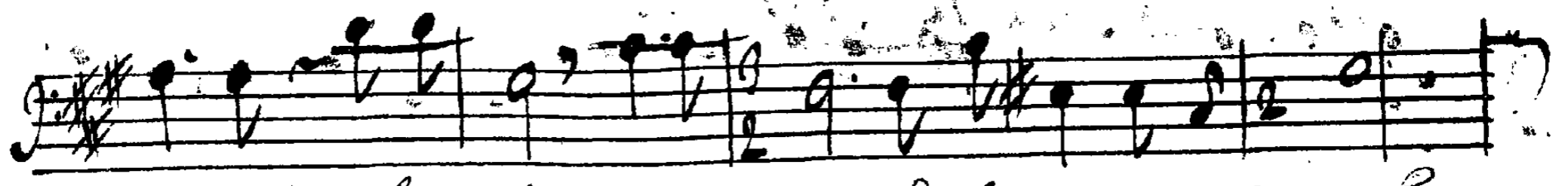
Laisse en mourant les odieux remords d'avoir môle ton amante



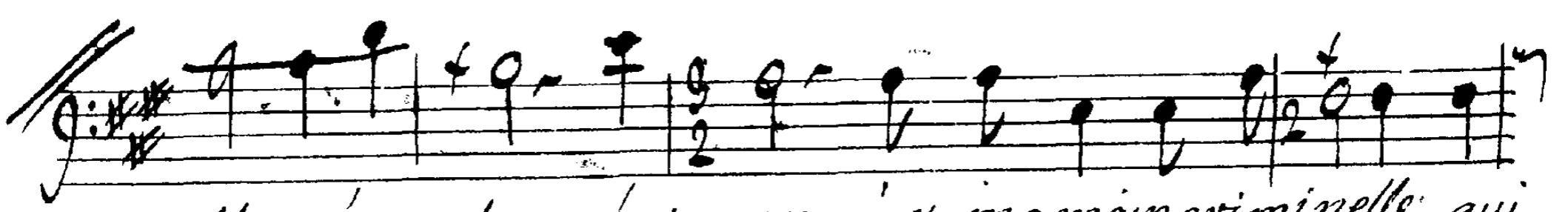
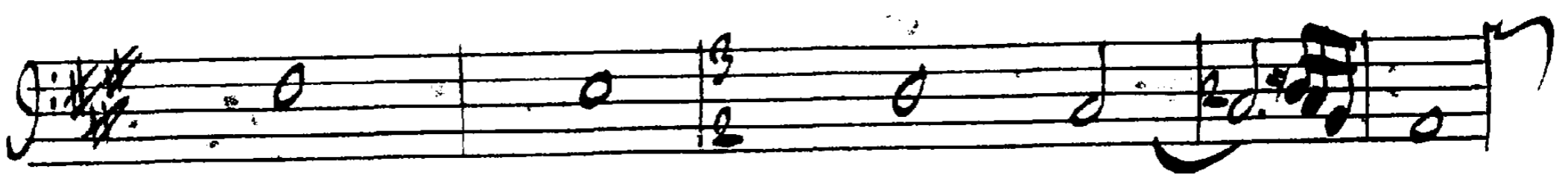
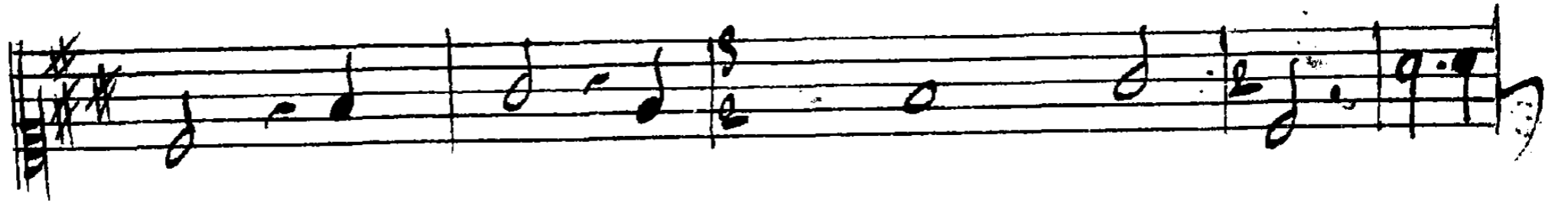
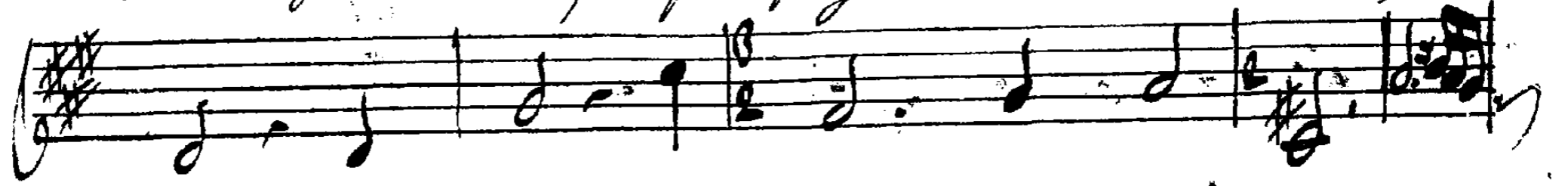
Tancrède Scène dernière.

Elle n'est plus mouron. Le jour me fait hor-
 veur; Ah; laissez moy perir quelle pitié cru-

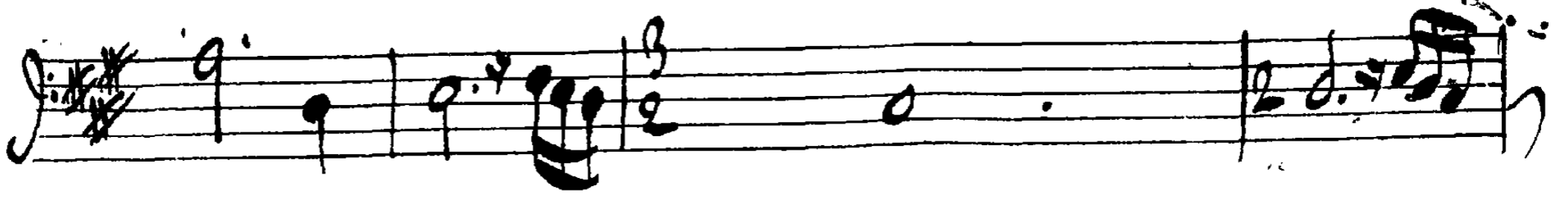
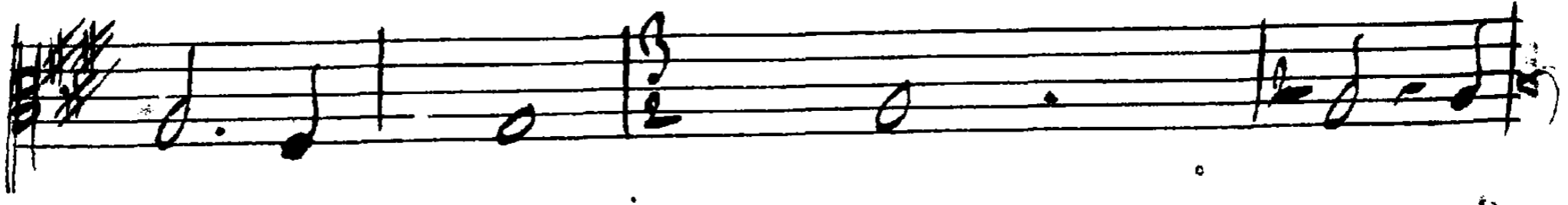
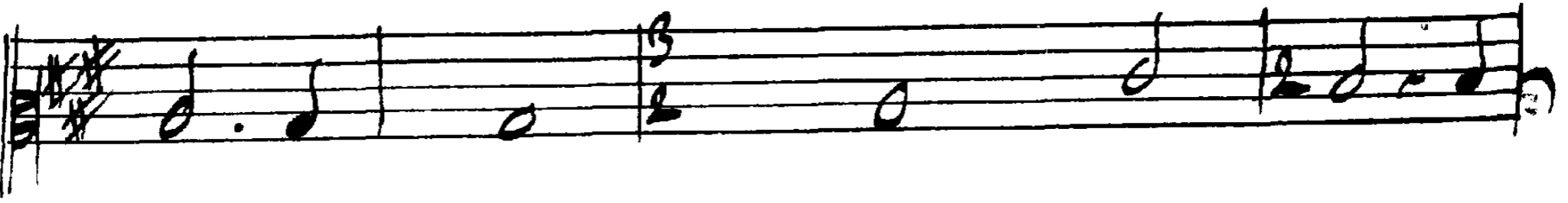
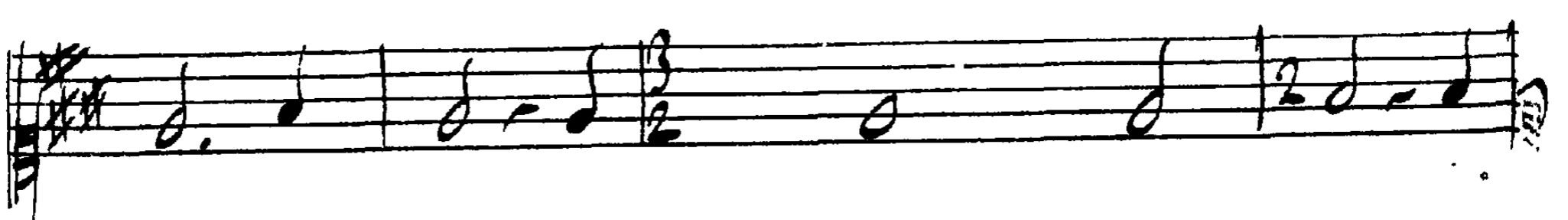
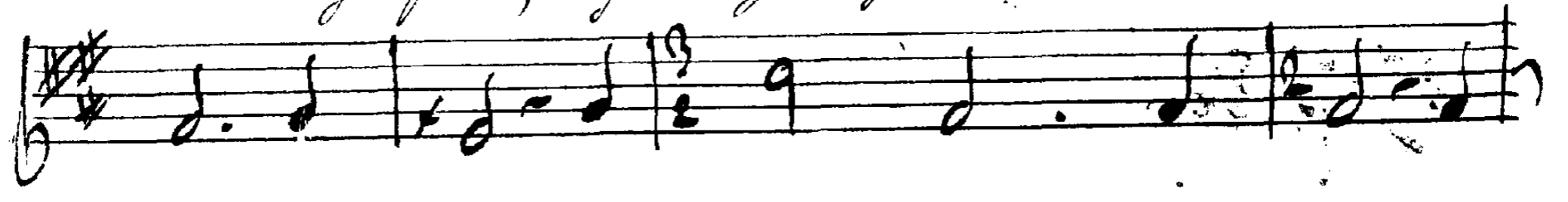
The image shows a handwritten musical score for the final scene of the opera 'Tancrède'. The score is written on ten staves. The first staff contains the title 'Tancrède Scène dernière.' and the beginning of the first line of music. The lyrics 'Elle n'est plus mouron. Le jour me fait hor-' are written below the first two staves. The second line of music begins with the lyrics 'veur; Ah; laissez moy perir quelle pitié cru-'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines, and is written in a cursive, handwritten style.



elle Inhumains, eh pourquoy de fermer ma fureur;

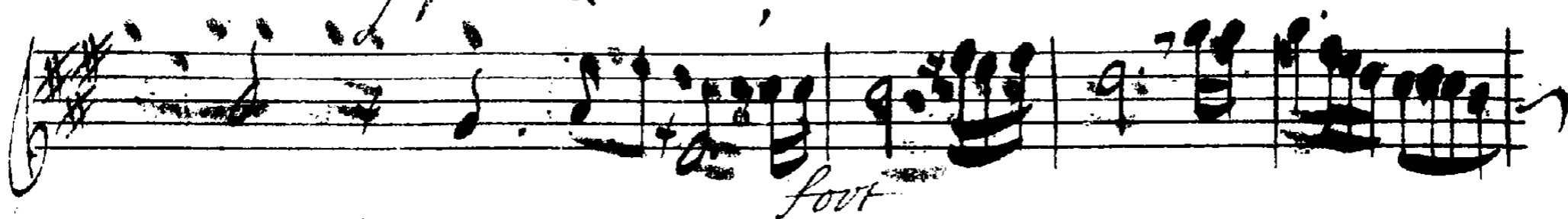


Elle n'est plus, c'est moy c'est ma main criminelle qui





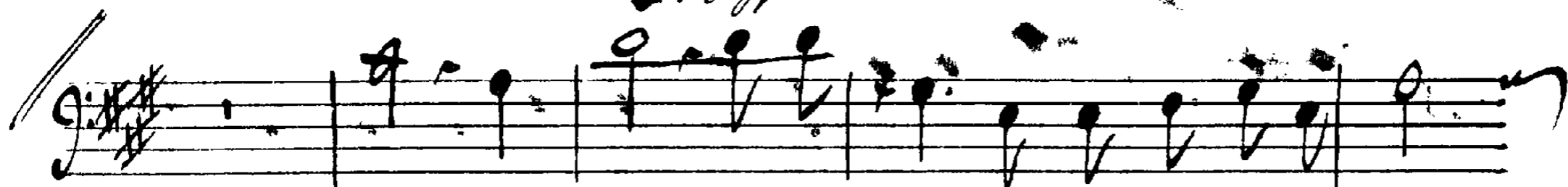
vient de luy percer le coeur.



fort

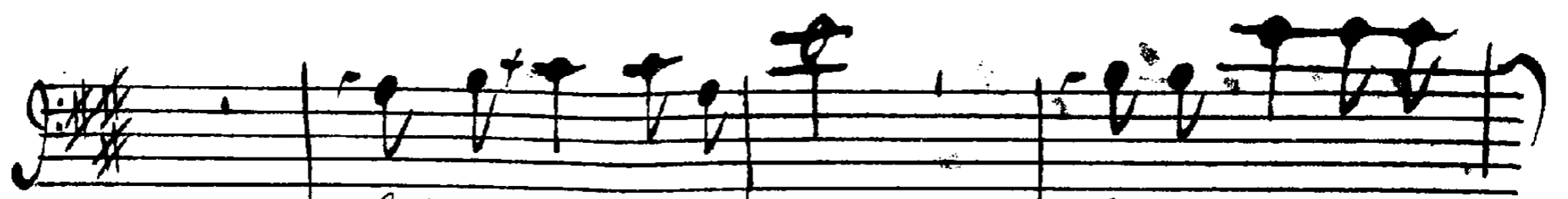


Bassons.

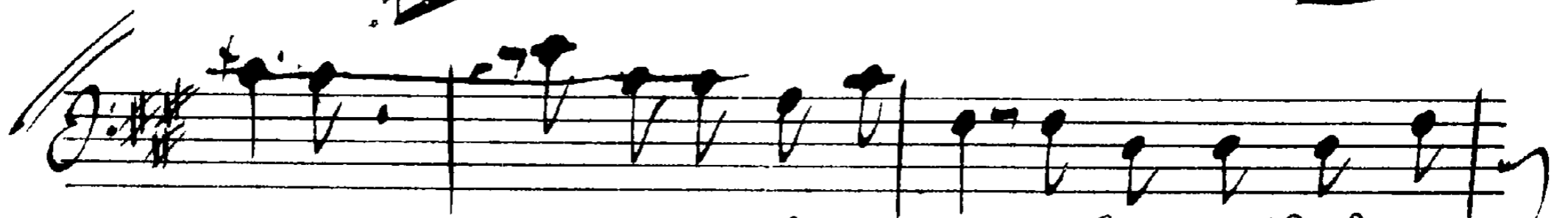
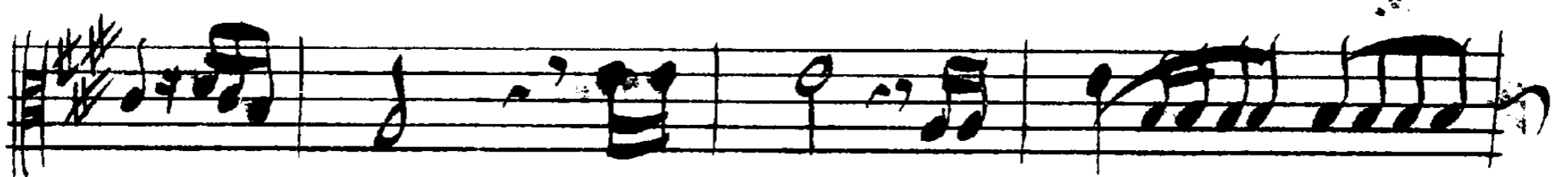


ciel, o ciel, arme toy de ton courroux vengeur





Fait briller tes éclairs; fais voler ton ton



- nerve, entrouvre sous mes pas les gouffres de la

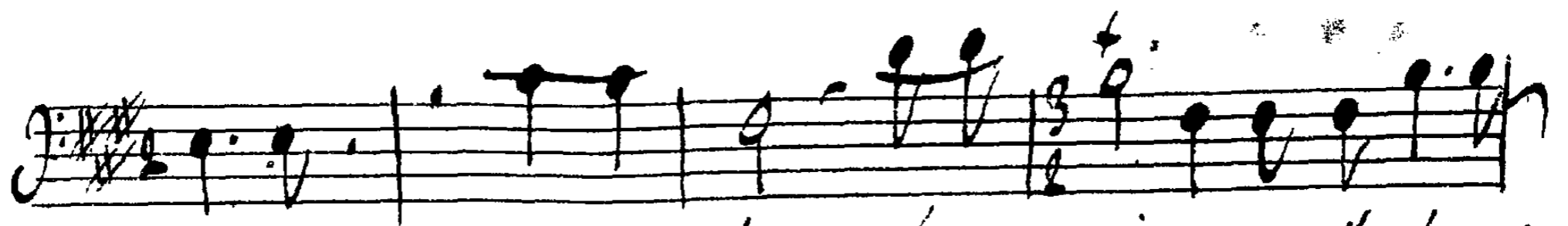


Lentement

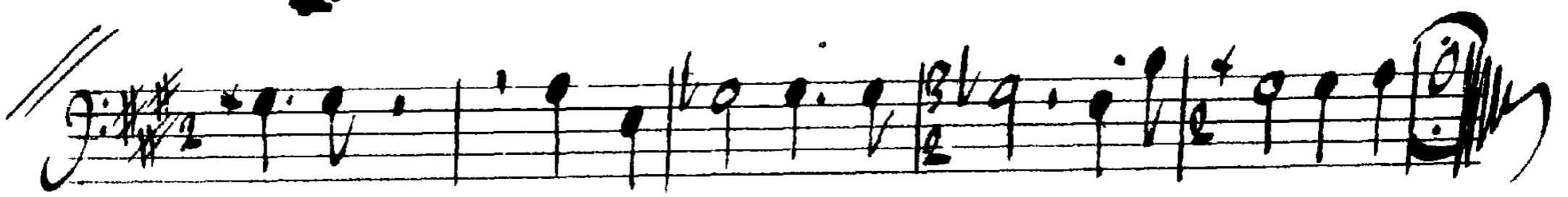
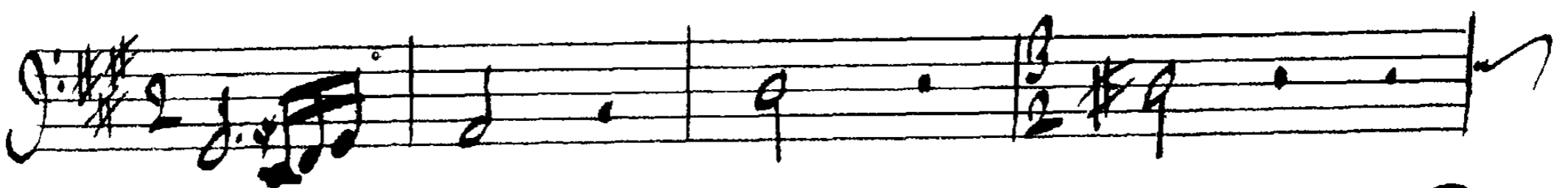
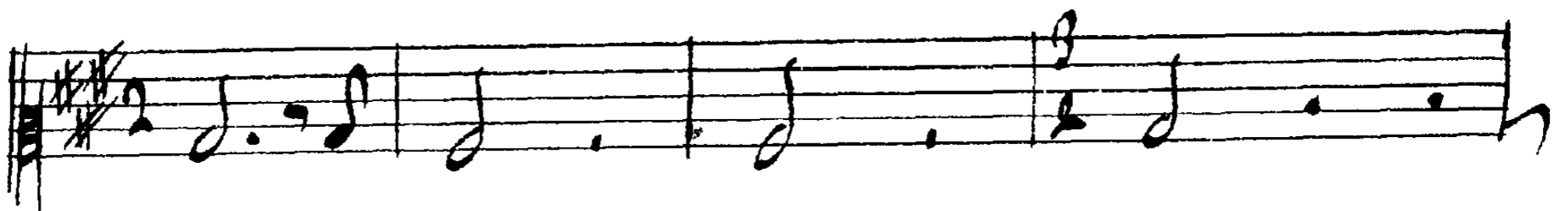
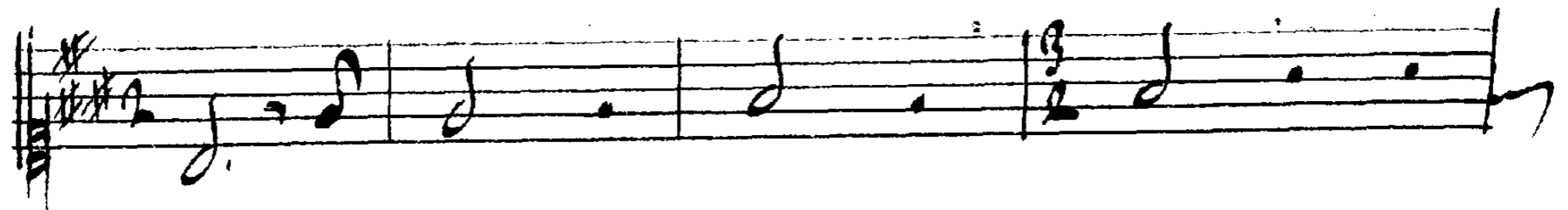
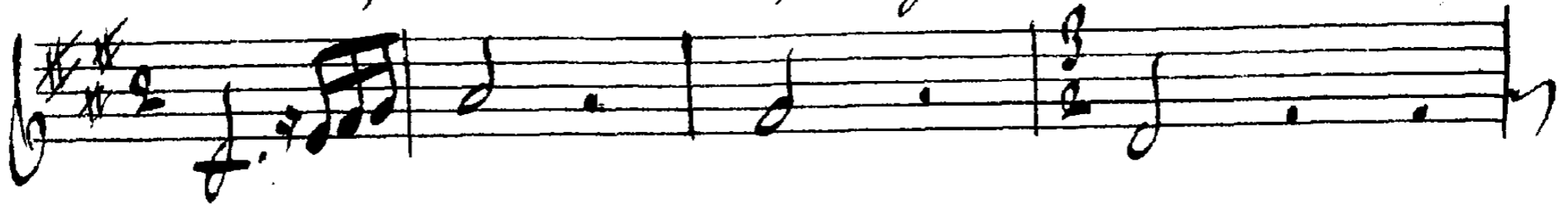
terre

tout trompe mes desirs; vous voyez mon mal

heur, mon affreux desespoir a t'il pour vous des



charmes; mais cruels; cest en vain que uo' m'oftez mes



armes Je ne uo' pour mouvir que ma uue douleur.

