



ACTE CINQUIEME.

Le Theatre represente un Payfage. Dans le fond la Ville de Jerufalem, & le Camp des Sarrazins.

SCENE PREMIERE.

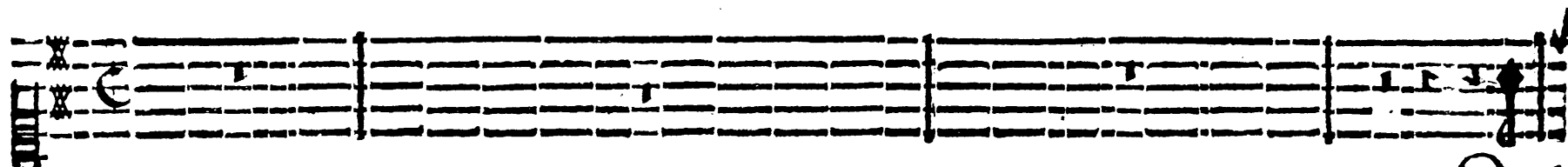
HERMINIE seule.

La Scene se paffe sur la fin de la Nuit.

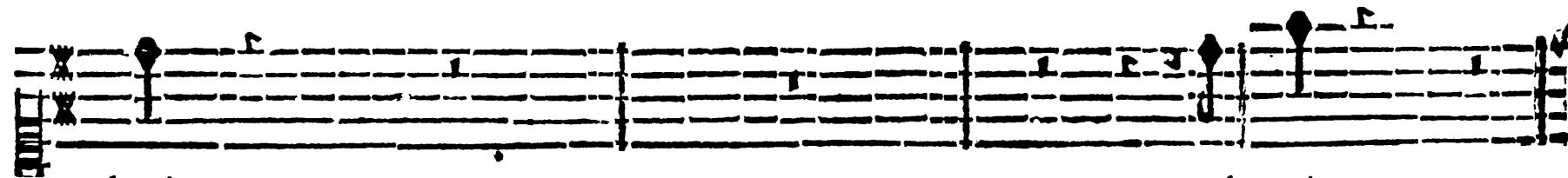
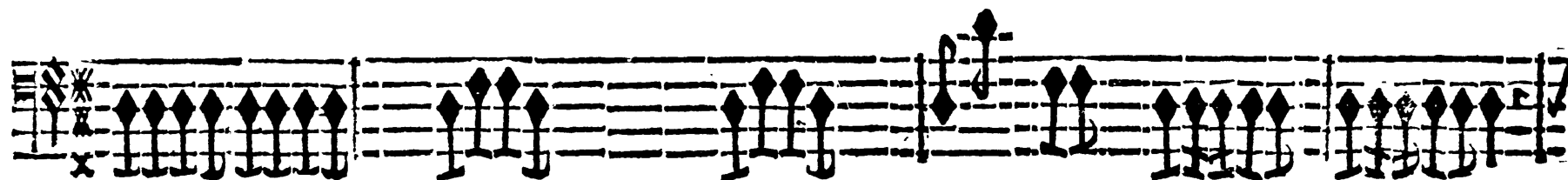
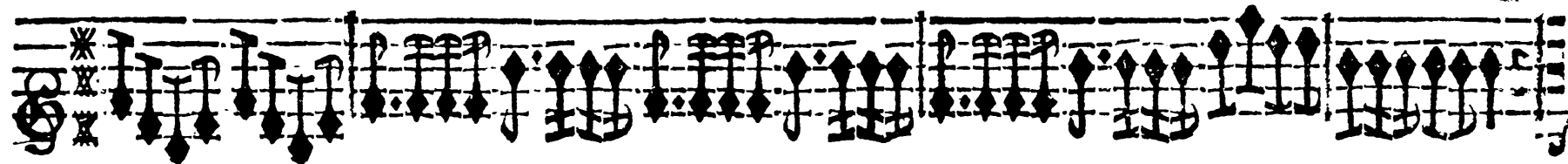


TROMPETTES & VIOLONS.



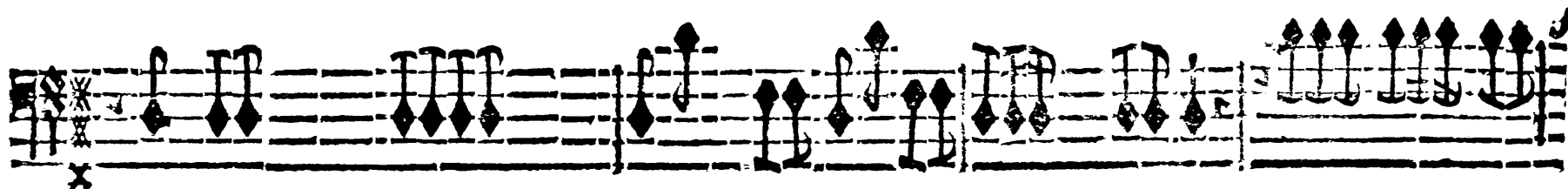
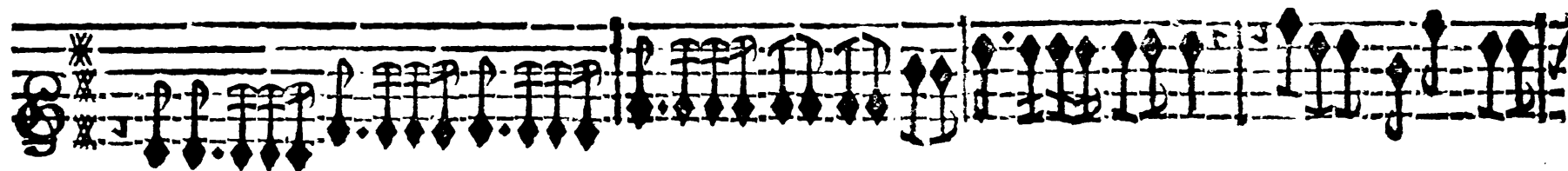


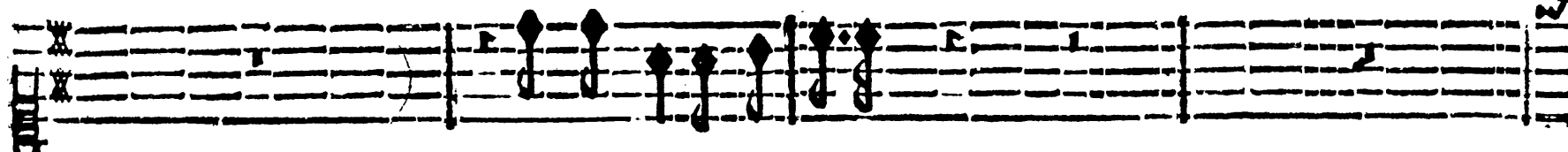
Quel



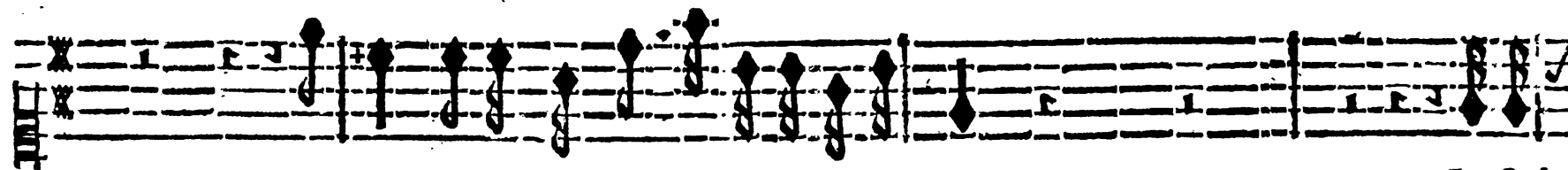
bruit !

quels cris !



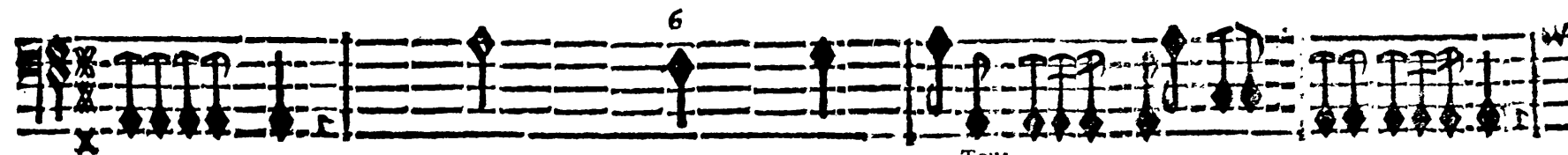
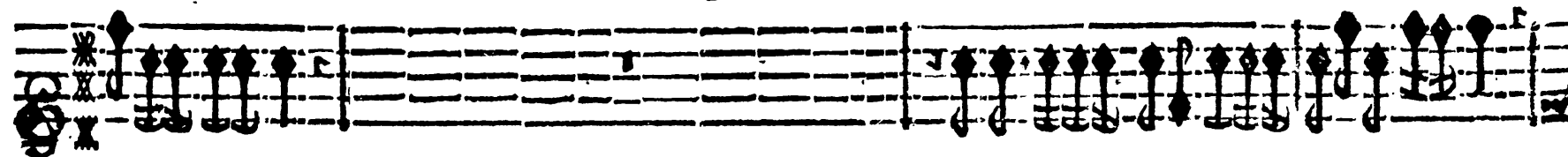


ô mortelles allarmes !



La nuit de ce Combat augmente la terreur !

Le Sol-

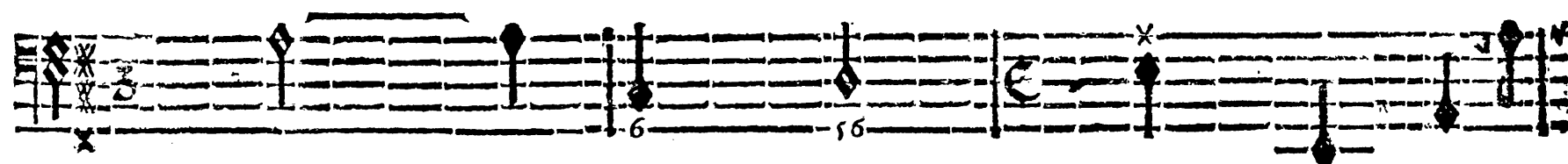
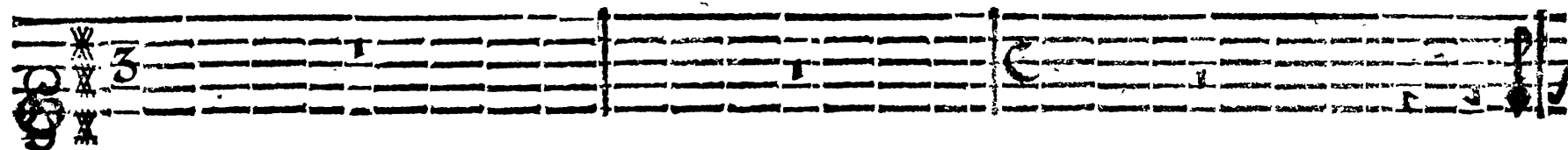


Tous.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



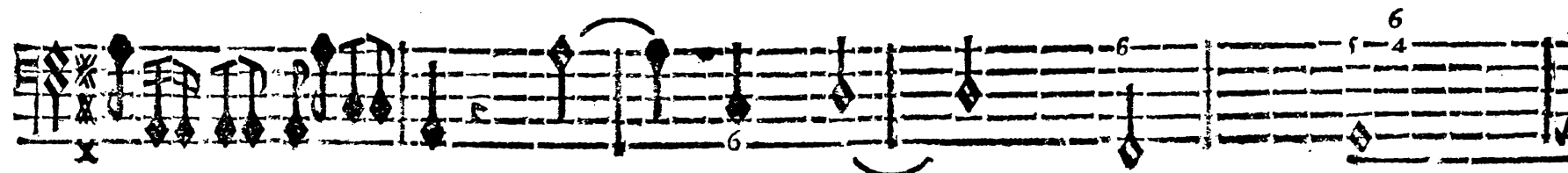
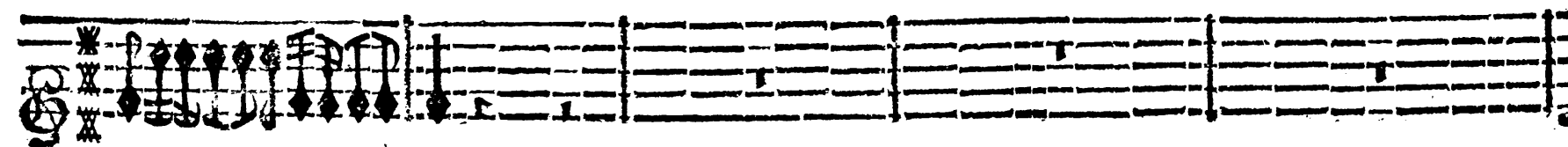
dat animé de rage & de fureur, N'a pour guider ses coups que l'éclat de ses armes;



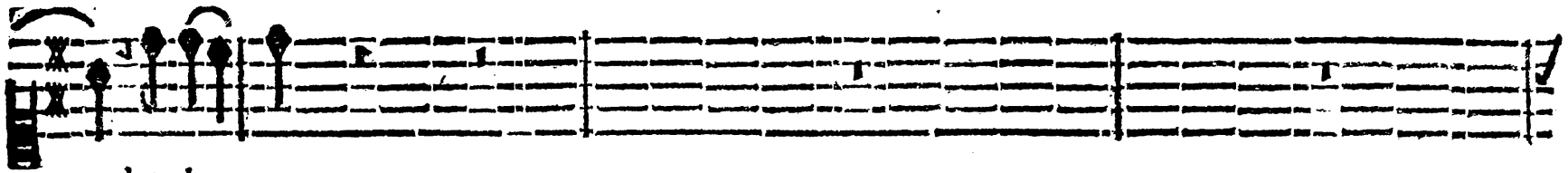
BASSE-CONTINUE.



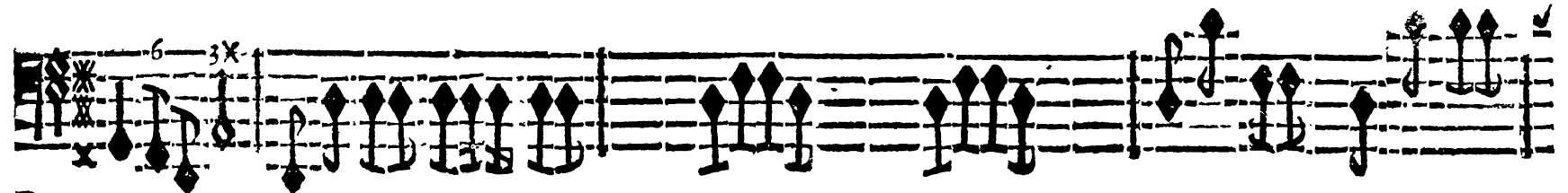
Mon cœur en est saisi d'horreur, Et de mes tristes yeux je sens couler



BASSE-CONTINUE.



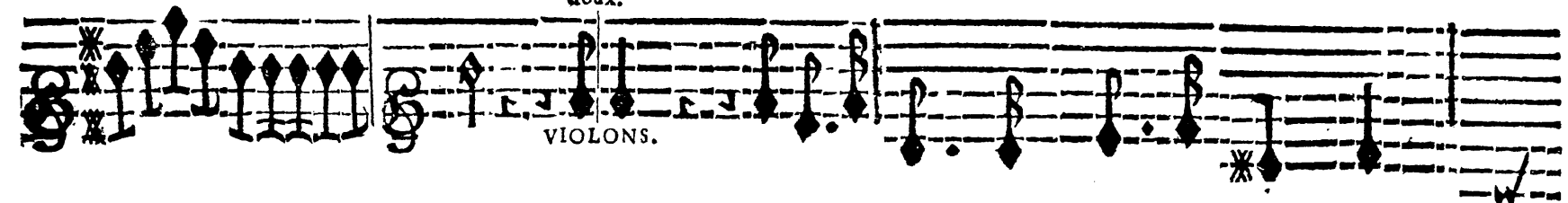
des larmes.



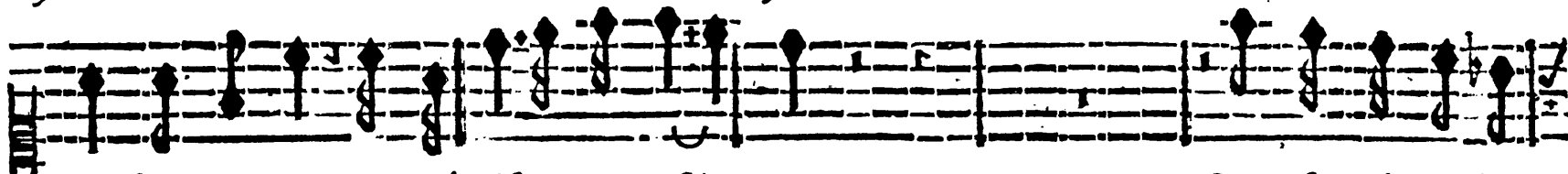
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Amour, cruel Amour, cesse de me troubler, Pour les
doux.

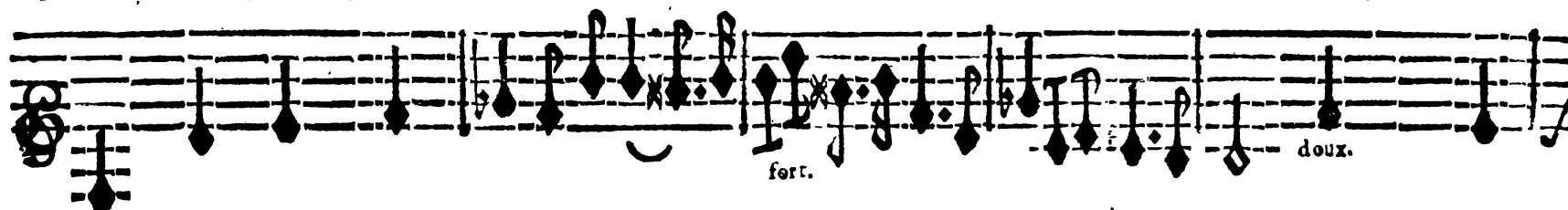


BASSE-CONTINUE.



jours d'un ingrat qui méprise ma flâ- me.

Sous ses plus rudes

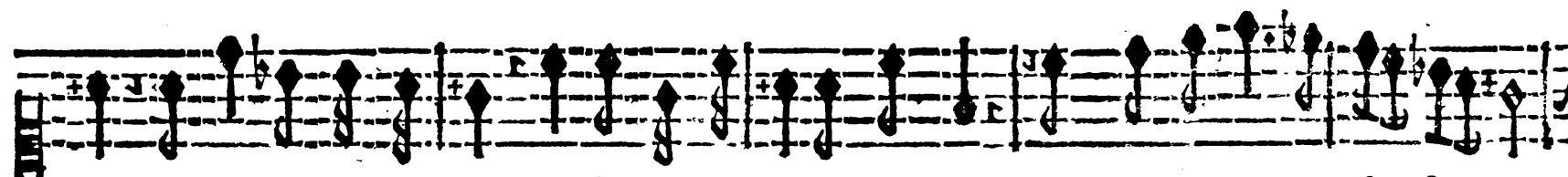


fort.

doux.



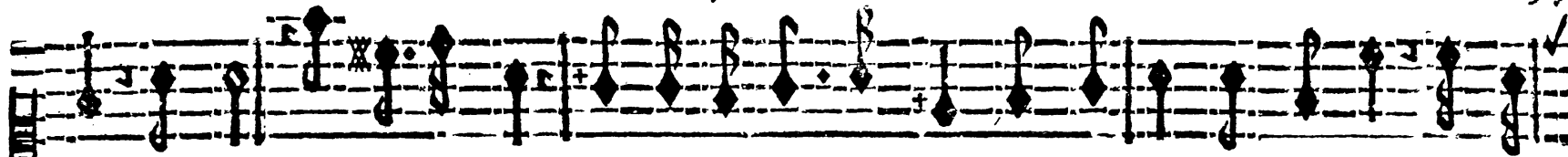
BASSE-CONTINUE.



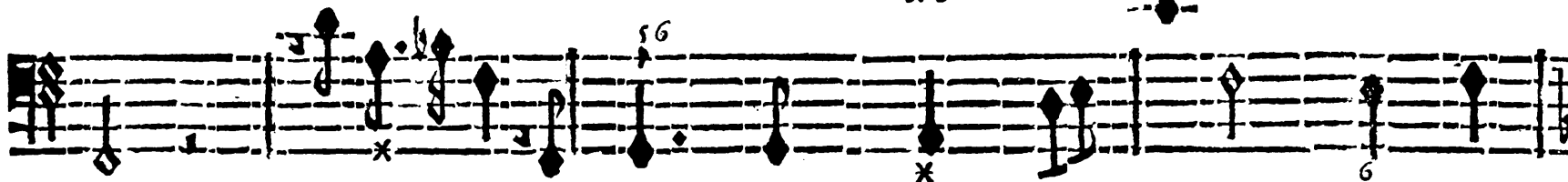
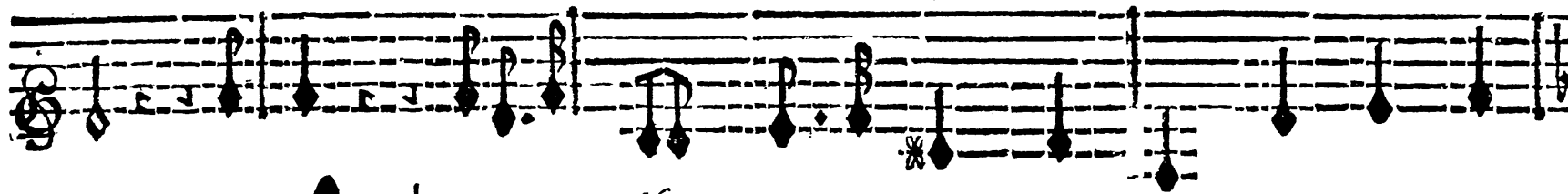
coups le fort va l'accabler, C'est à ma Rivale à trembler, Puisqu'elle regne sur son a-



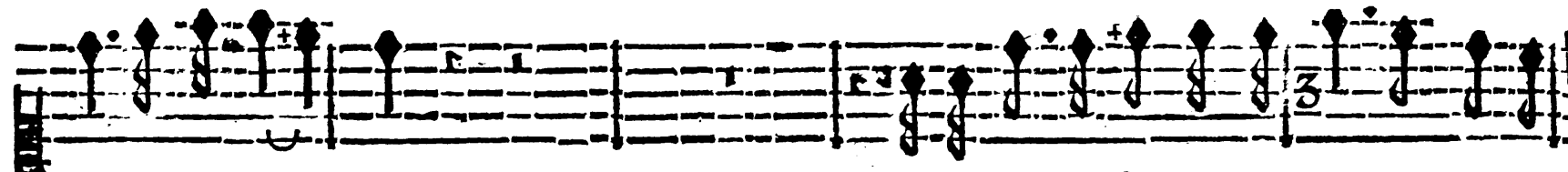
BASSE-CONTINUE.



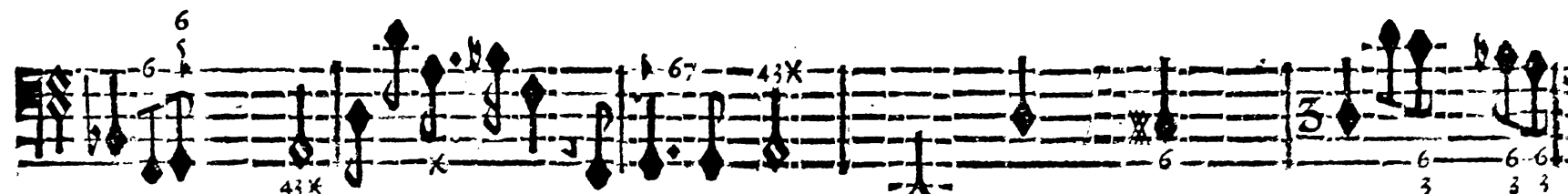
me. Amour, cruel Amour, cesse de me troubler, Pour les jours d'un ingrat, qui me-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



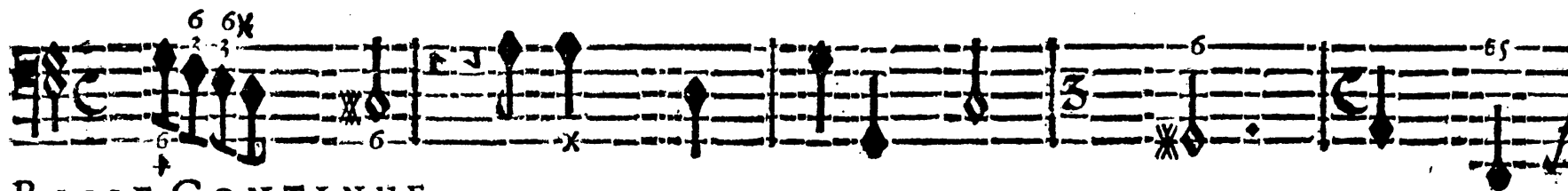
prise ma flâ-me. Cét éclat qui frape mes yeux, Cōtraint la



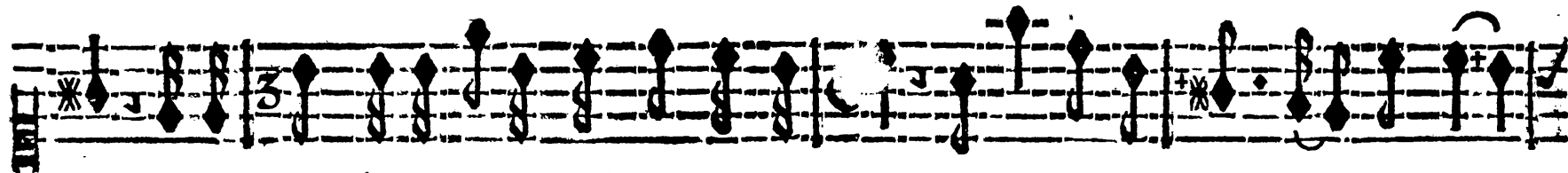
BASSE-CONTINUE.



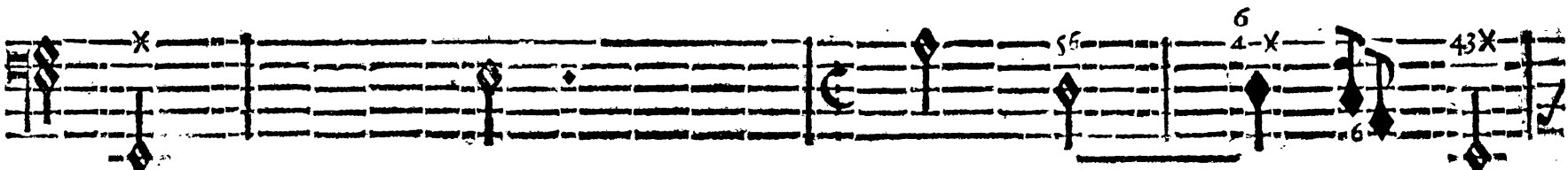
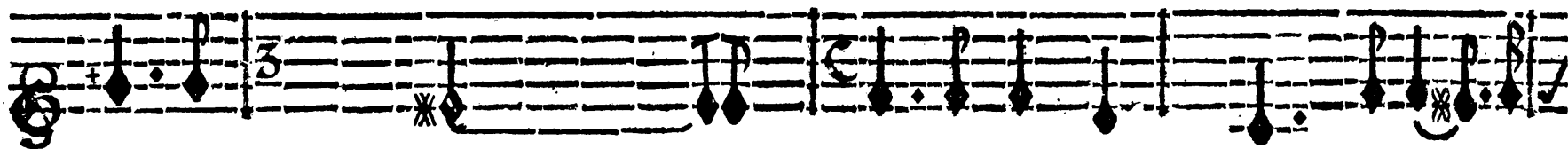
nuit à fuir des Cieux! O toy, brillant flambeau du Monde, Toy, qui rends le jour aux hu-



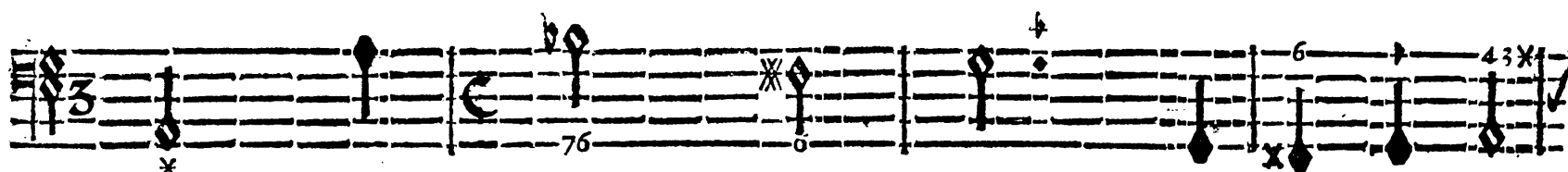
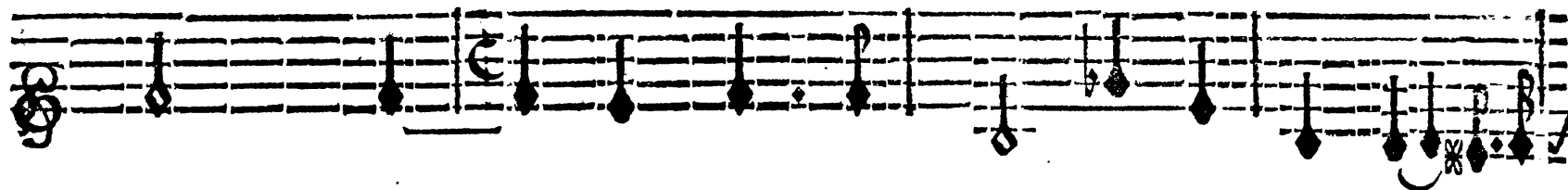
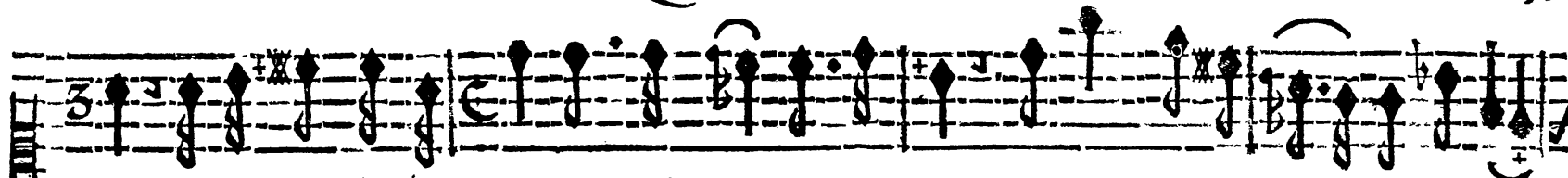
BASSE-CONTINUE.



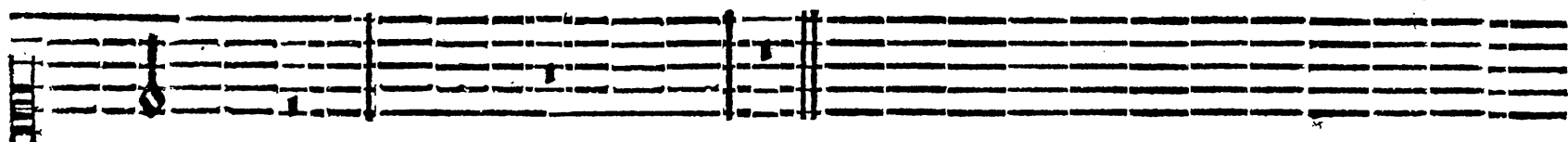
mains, Si tu viens éclairer le malheur que je crains, Retourne & te cache sous l'On-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



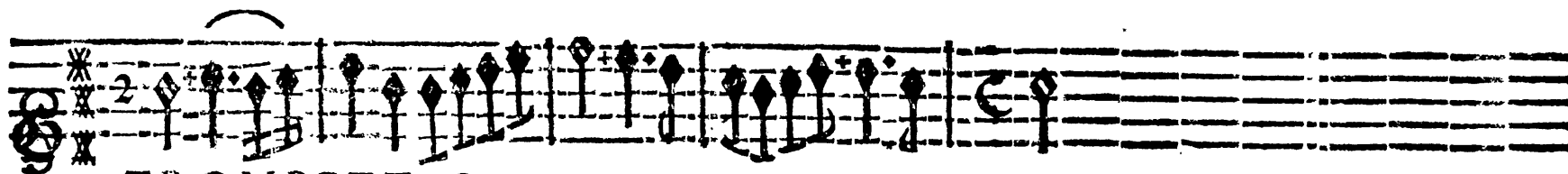
BASSE-CONTINUE.



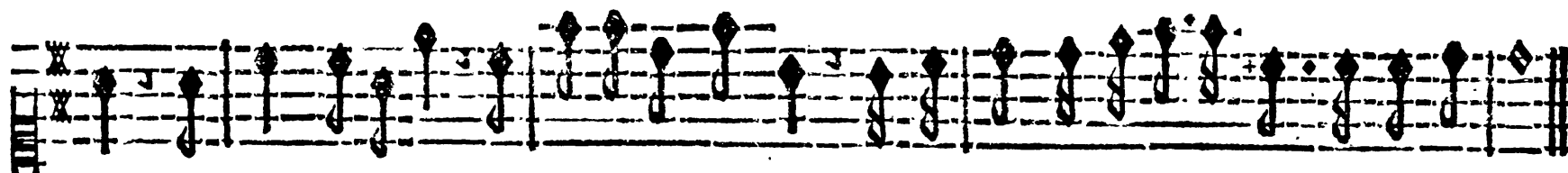
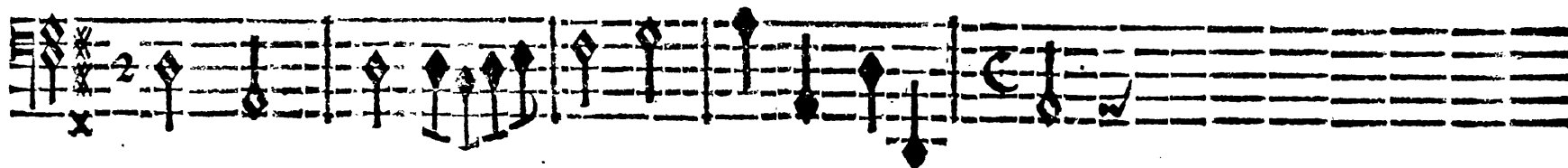
dc.



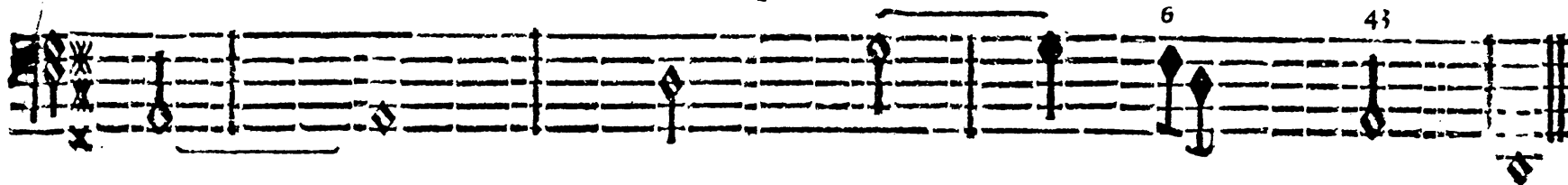
BASSE-CONTINUE.



TROMPETTES.

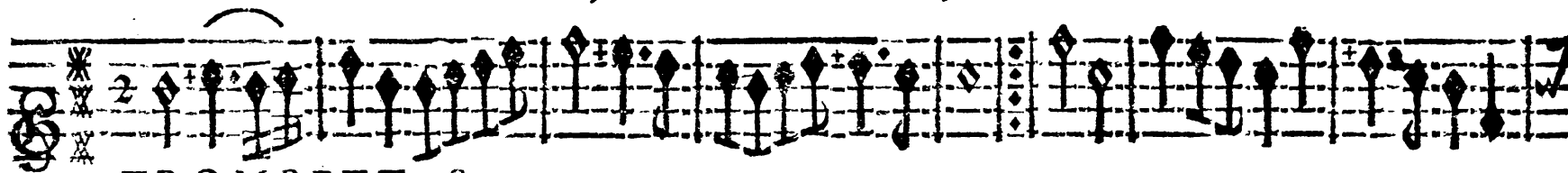


Mais, ce bruit éclatant, m'annonce le Vainqueur, Hâtez-vous d'éclaircir les troubles de mon cœur.

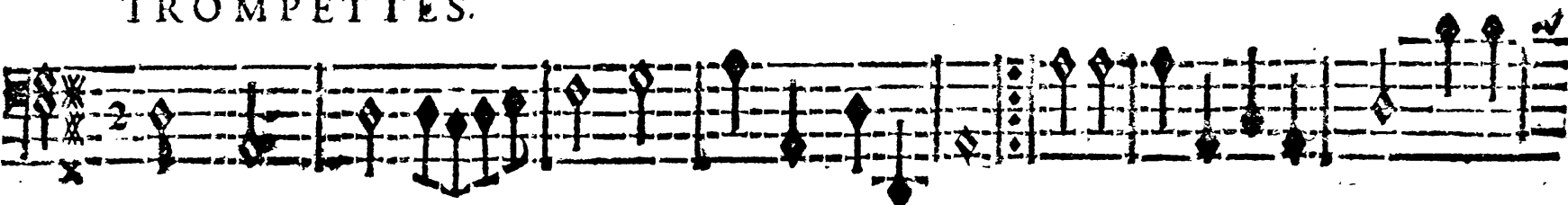


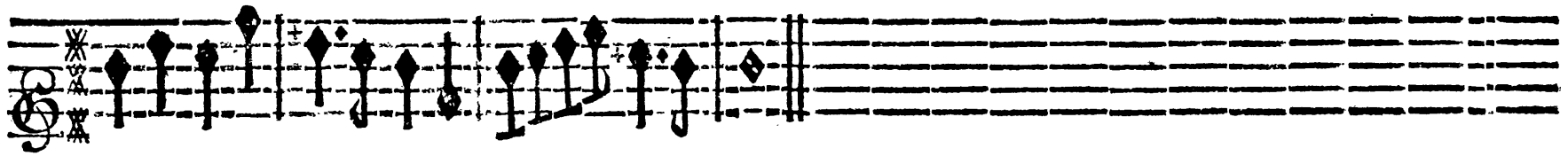
S C E N E I I.

TANCREDE, HERMINIE, Suite de Tancrede.



TROMPETTES.

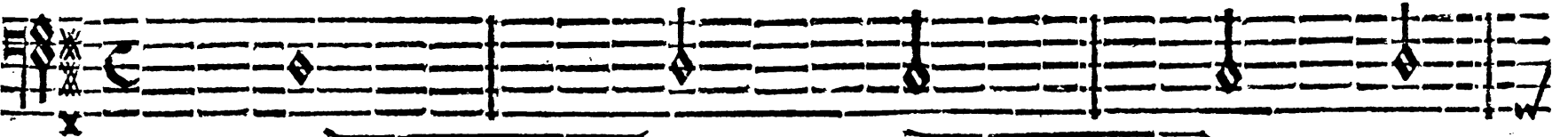




TANCREDE à sa Suite.



LE jour a découvert le succès de nos armes, Qu'on épargne nos ennemis, La

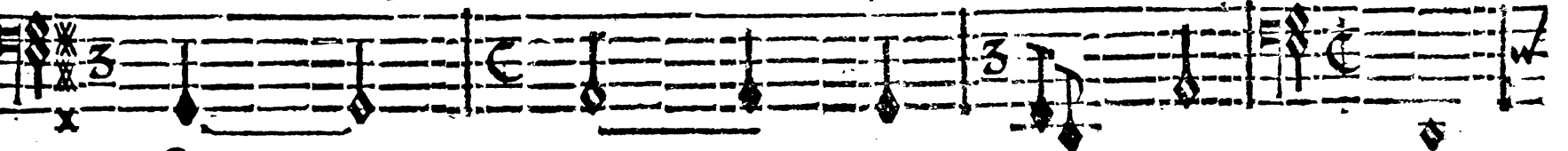


BASSE-CONTINUE.

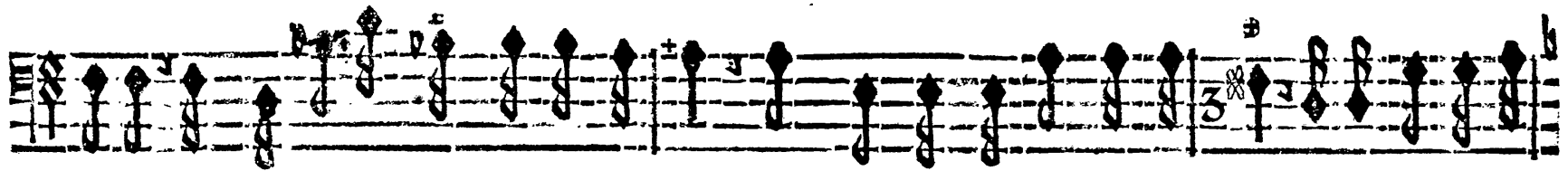
à HERMINIE



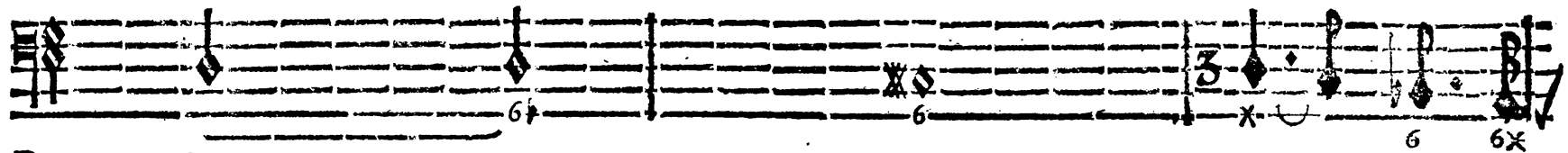
Gloire de les voir sou- mis, Peut seule avoir pour moy des char- mes. Prin-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



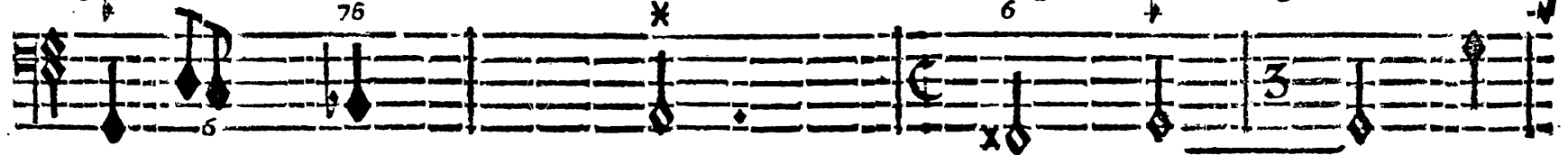
cesse, quel destin vous offre à mes regards? Pourquoi quittez-vo⁹ vos réparts? Au milieu des dan-



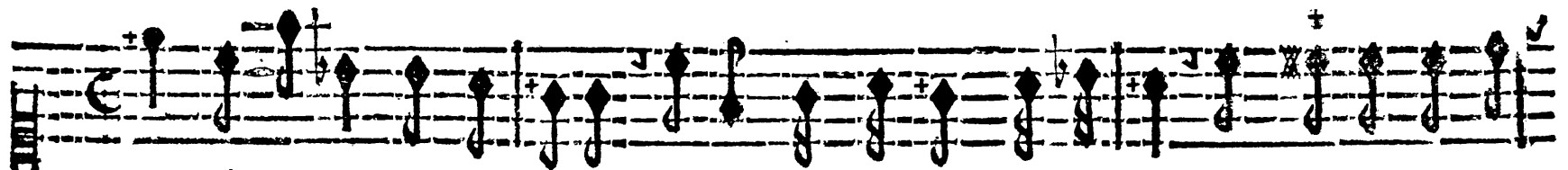
BASSE-CONTINUE.



gers quel dessein vous amaine? Pouvez-vous en- cor l'ignorer? In- grat, ce même a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mour, cét amour qui vous gêne, A sçû dans ces lieux m'attirer. Tremblante pour vos



BASSE-CONTINUE.

