



ACTE CINQUIEME.

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

SCENE PREMIERE.

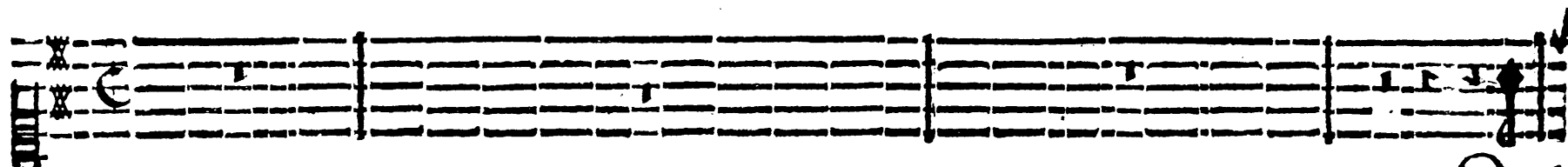
HERMINIE seule.

La Scene se paffe sur la fin de la Nuit.

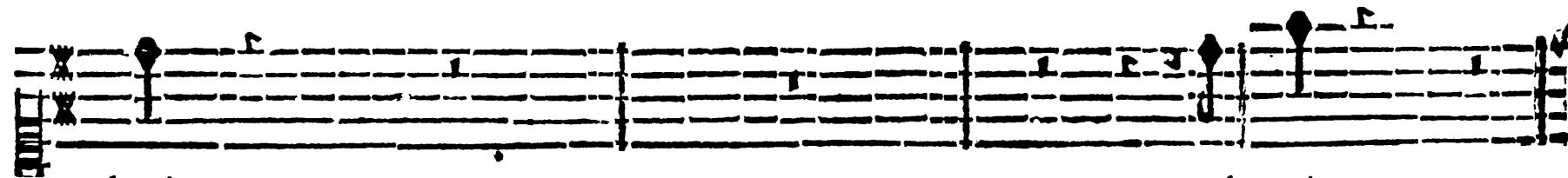
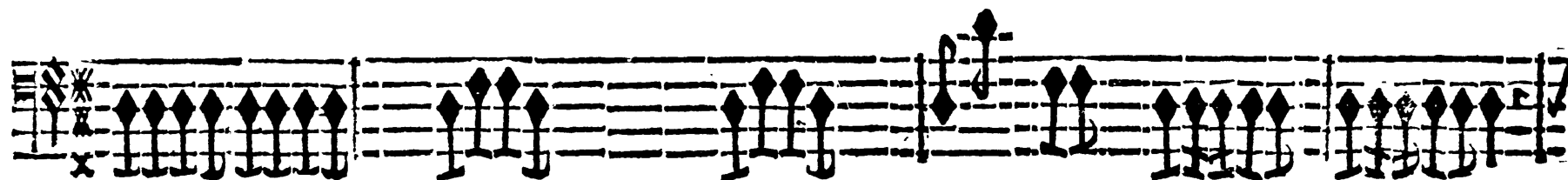
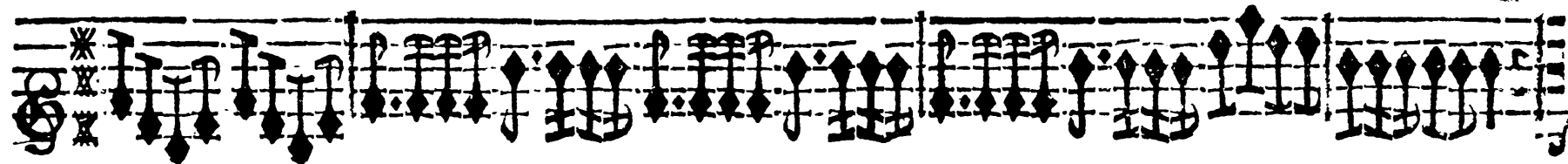


TROMPETTES & VIOLONS.



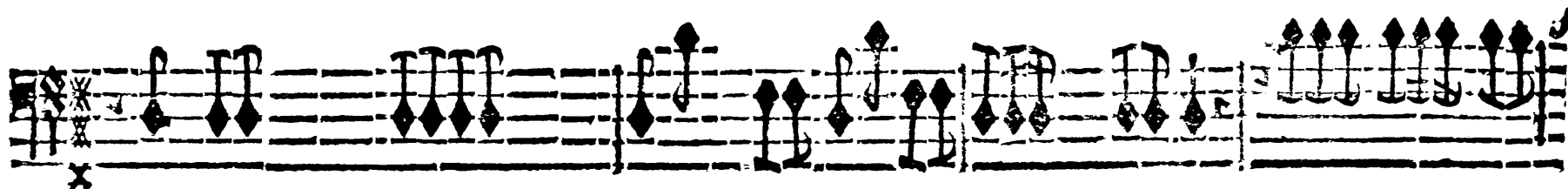
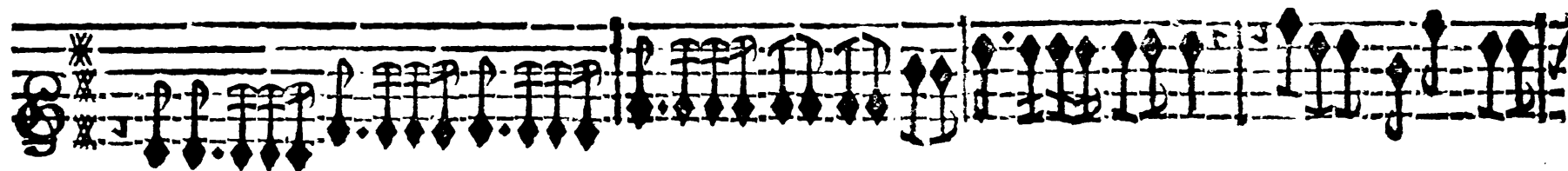


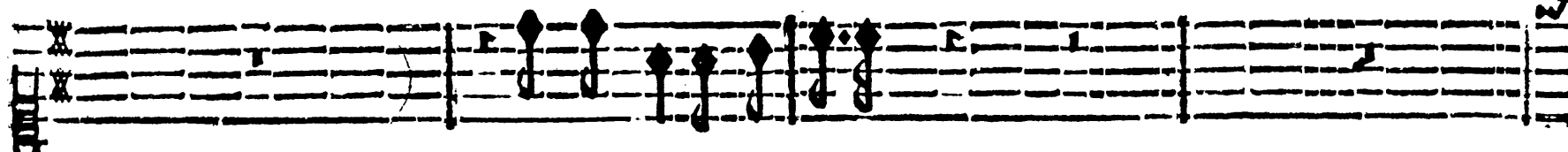
Quel



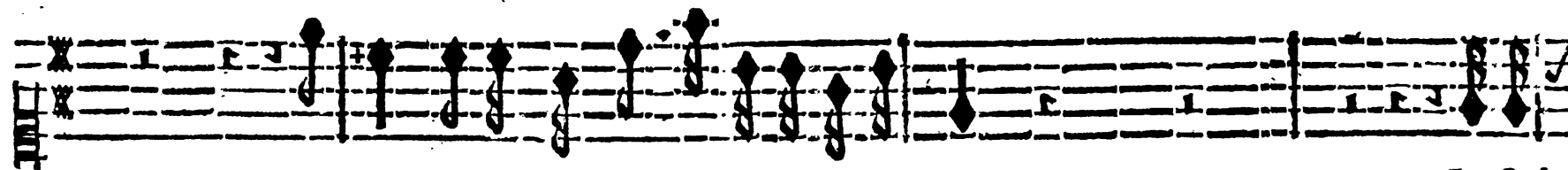
bruit !

quels cris !



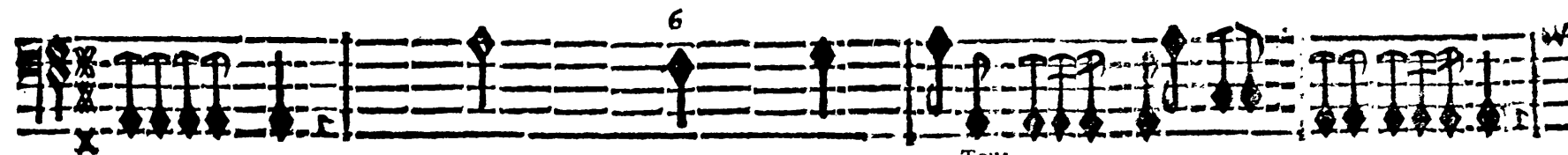
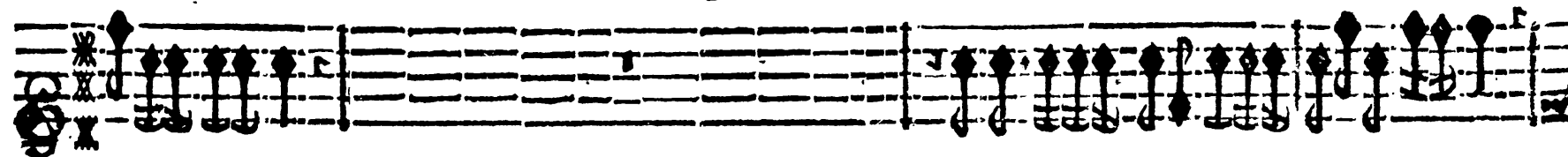


ô mortelles allarmes !



La nuit de ce Combat augmente la terreur !

Le Sol-

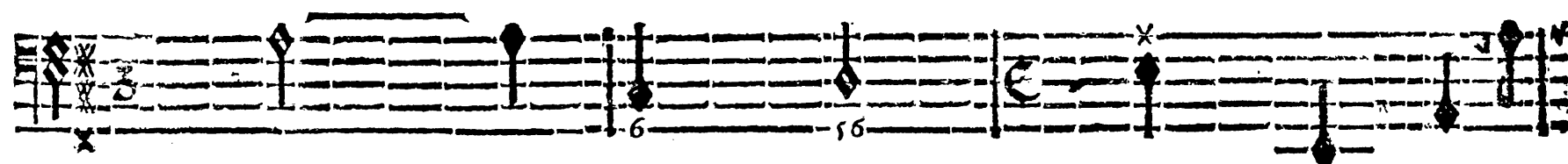
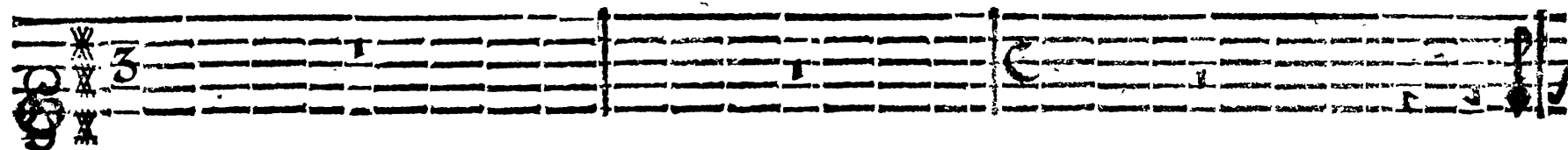


Tous.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



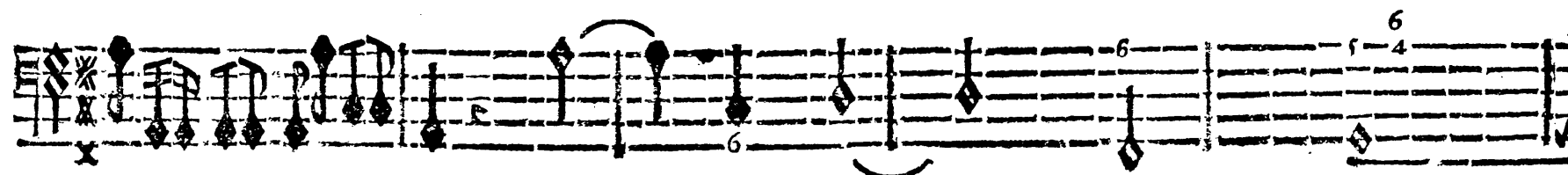
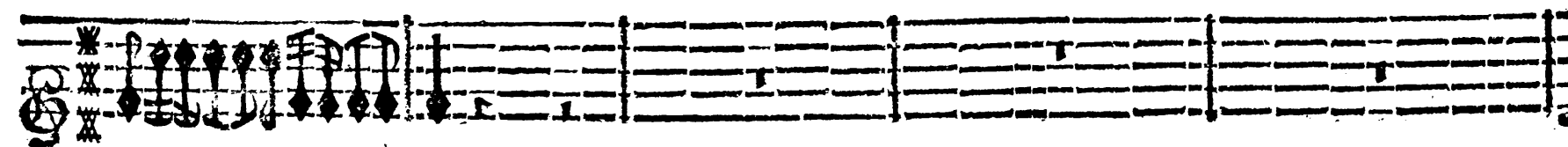
dat animé de rage & de fureur, N'a pour guider ses coups que l'éclat de ses armes;



BASSE-CONTINUE.



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



BASSE-CONTINUE.

des larmes.

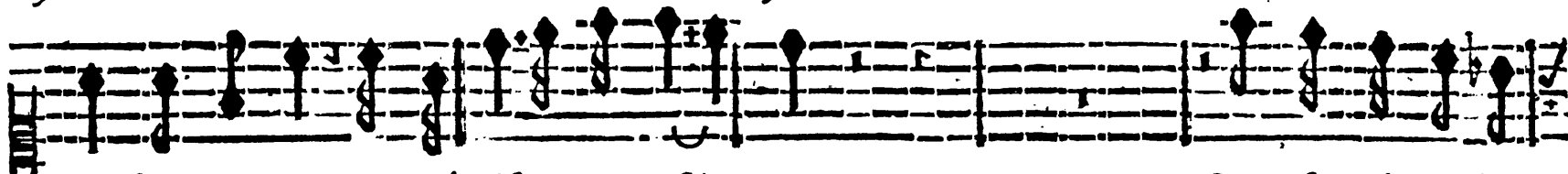
BASSE-CONTINUE.

AIR.

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

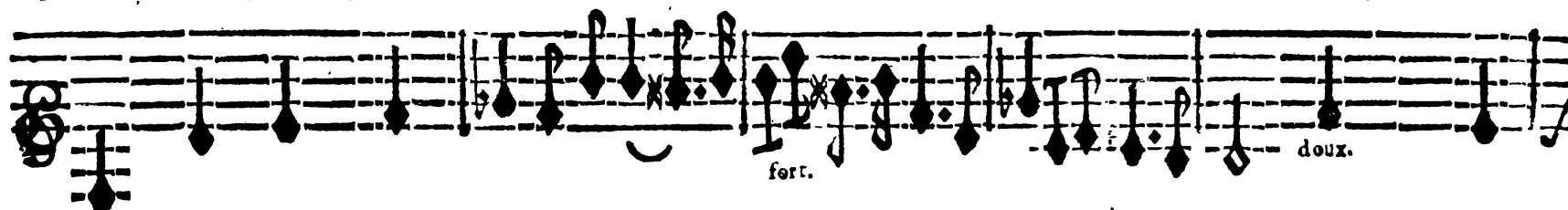
VIOLONS.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



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

Sous ses plus rudes

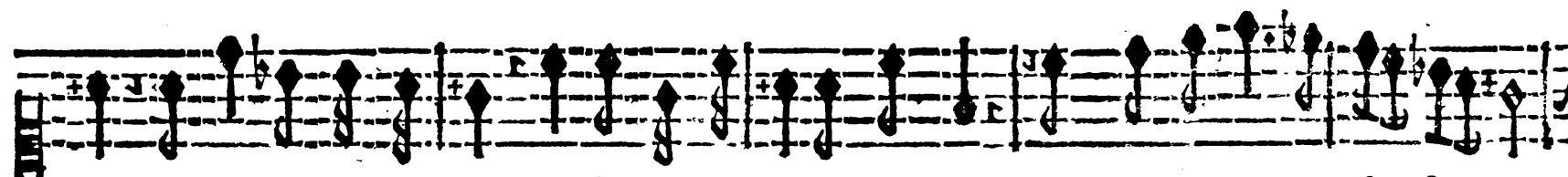


fort.

doux.



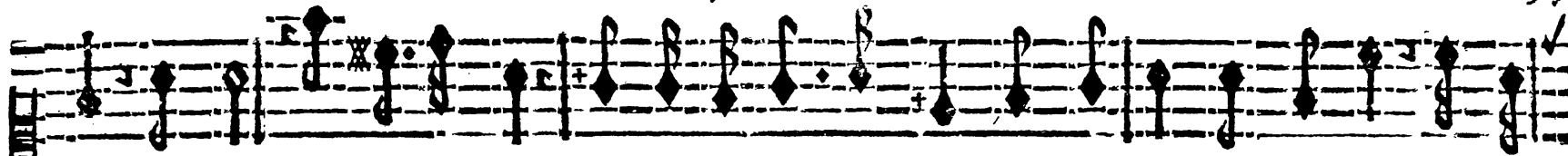
BASSE-CONTINUE.



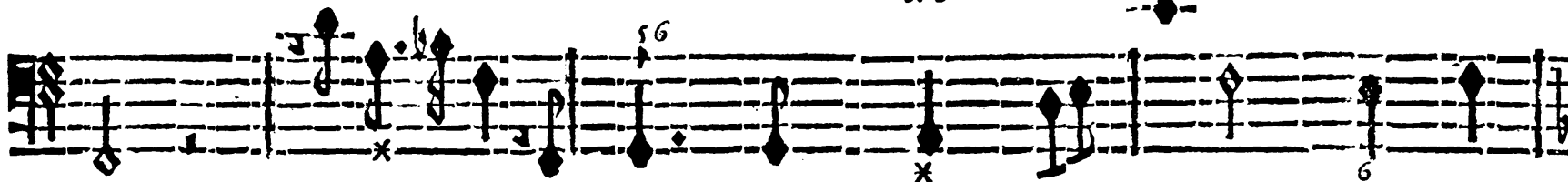
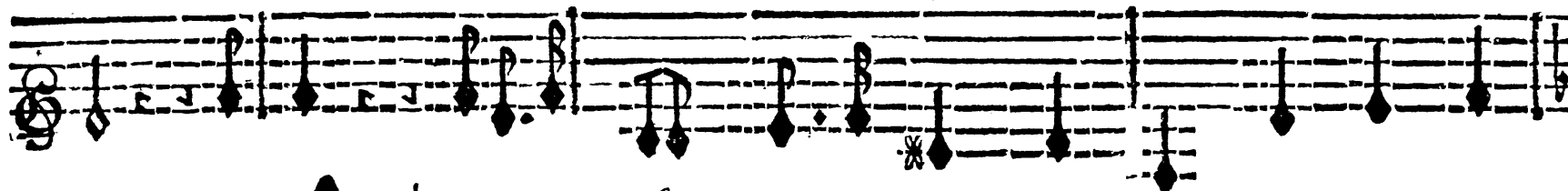
coups le sort va l'accabler, C'est à ma Rivale à trembler, Puisqu'elle regne sur son a-



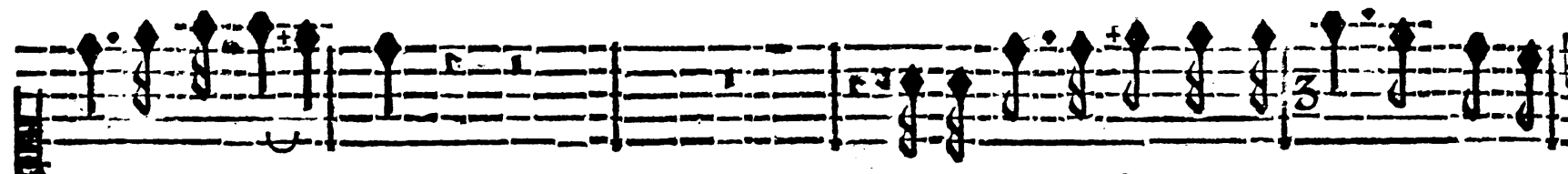
BASSE-CONTINUE.



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

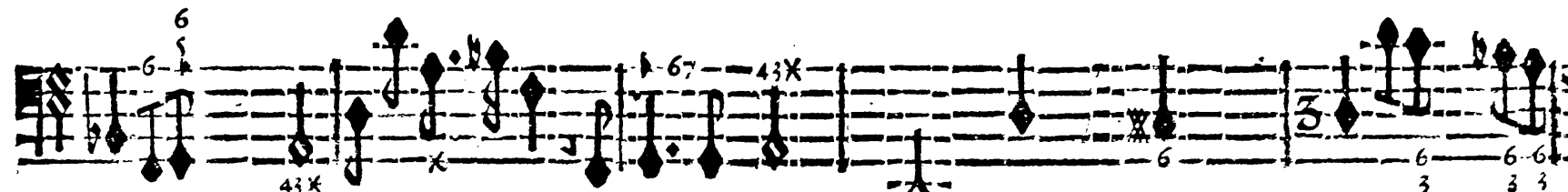


BASSE-CONTINUE.



prise ma flâ- me.

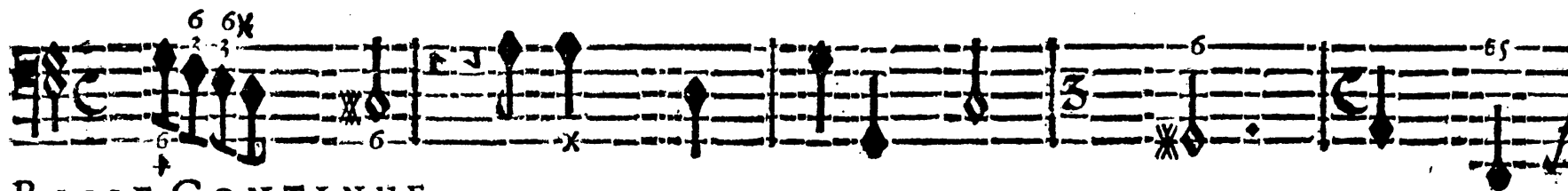
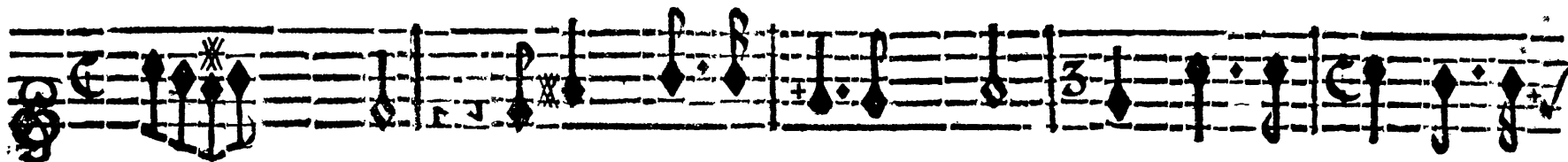
Cét éclat qui frape mes yeux, Cōtraint la



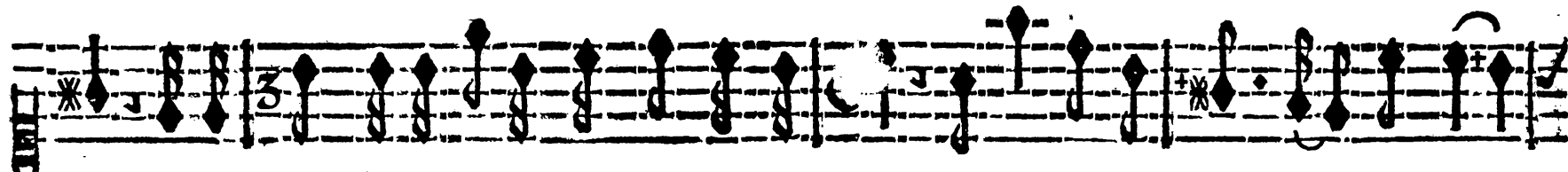
BASSE-CONTINUE.



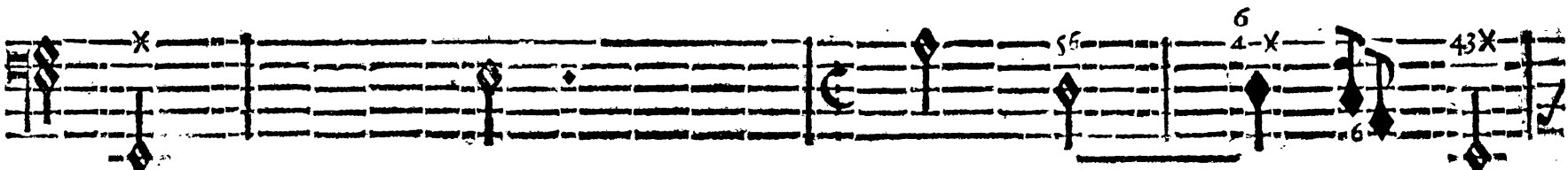
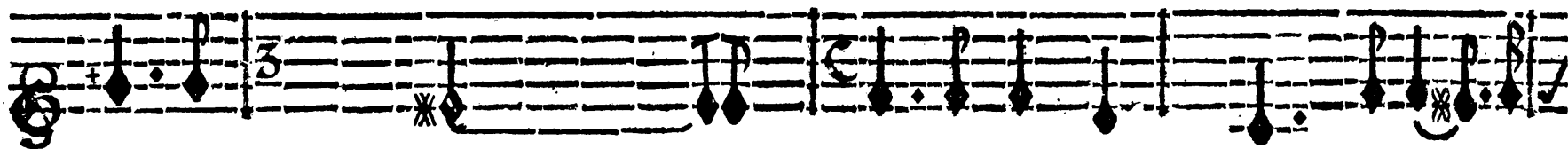
nuit à fuir des Cieux! O toy, brillant flambeau du Monde, Toy, qui rends le jour aux hu-



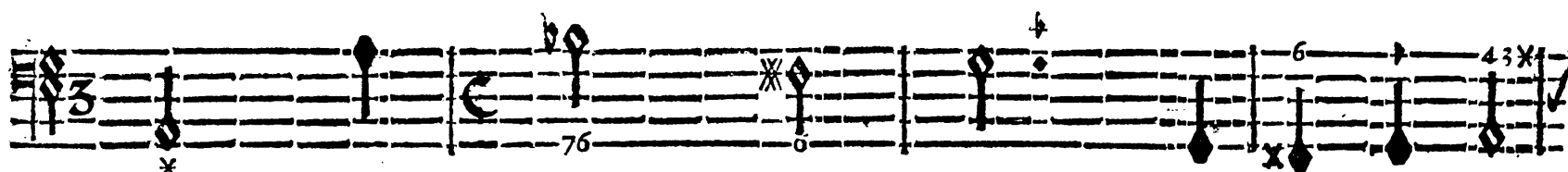
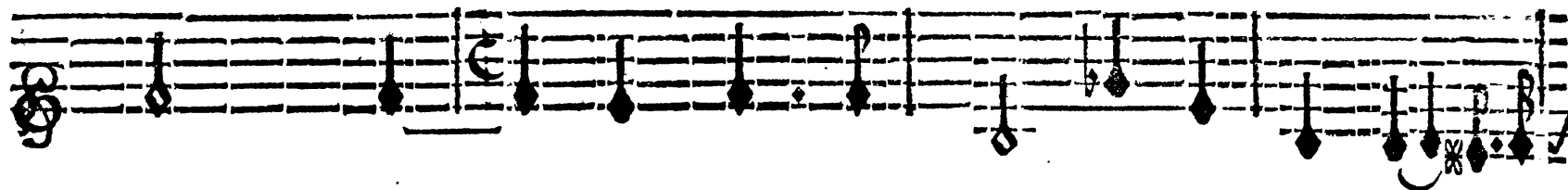
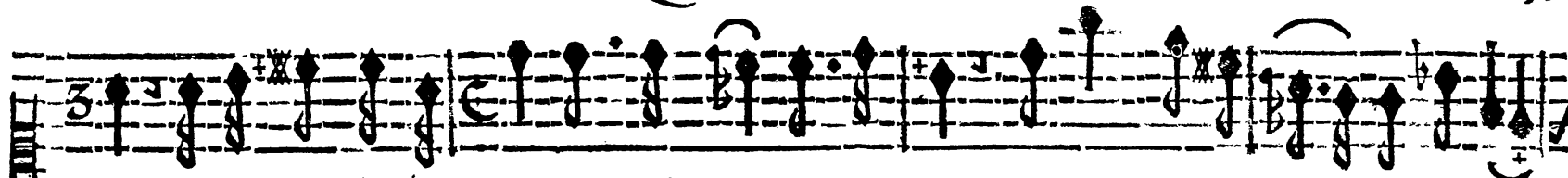
BASSE-CONTINUE.



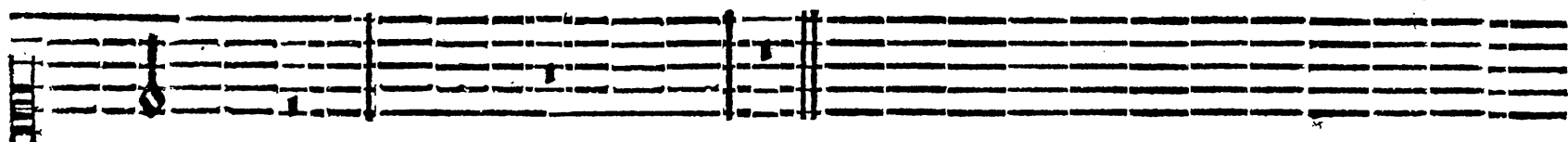
mains, Si tu viens éclairer le malheur que je crains, Retourne & te cache sous l'On-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



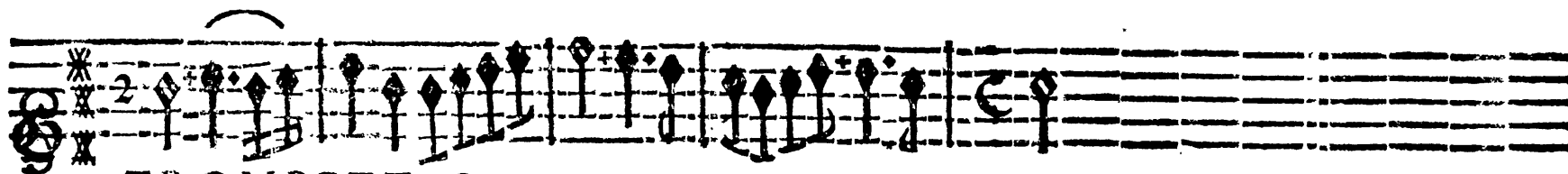
BASSE-CONTINUE.



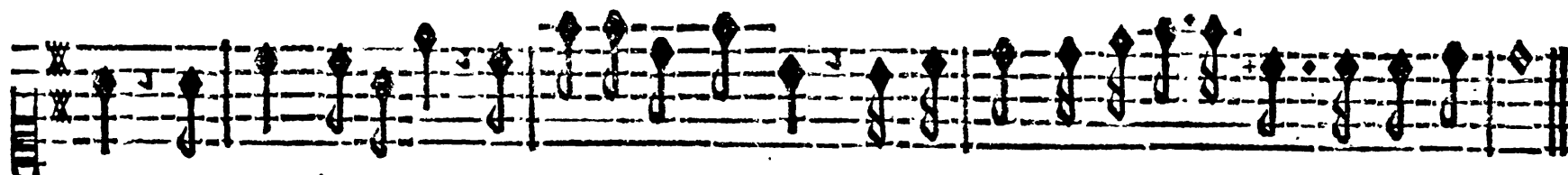
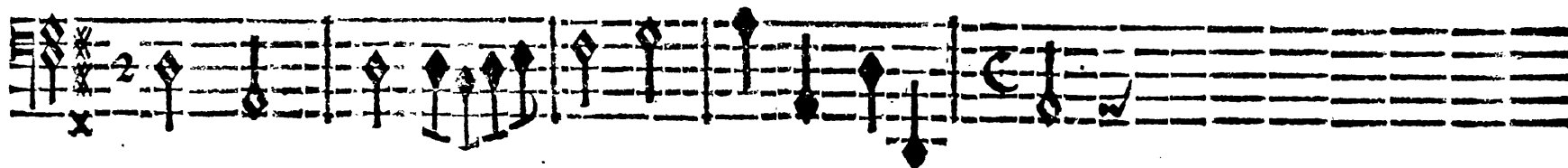
dc.



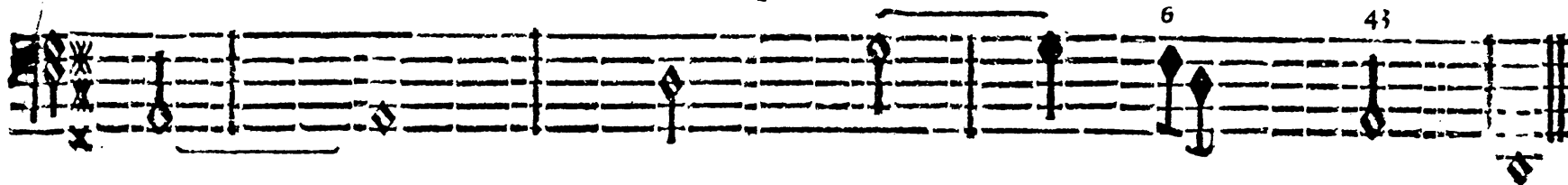
BASSE-CONTINUE.



TROMPETTES.

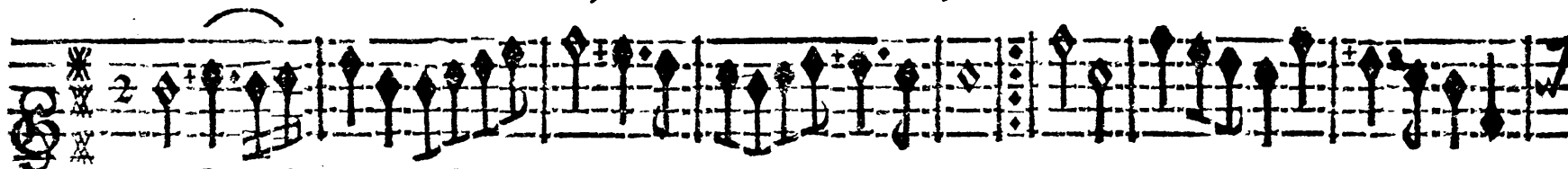


Mais , ce bruit éclatant , m'annonce le Vainqueur, Hâtez-vous d'éclaircir les troubles de mon cœur.

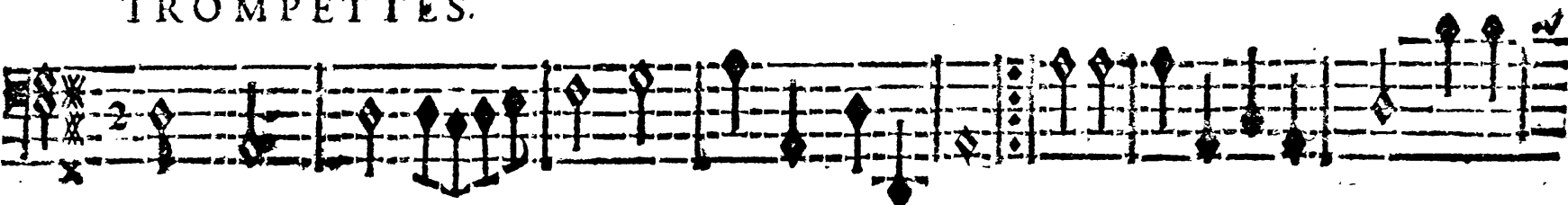


S C E N E I I.

TANCREDE, HERMINIE, Suite de Tancrede.



TROMPETTES.

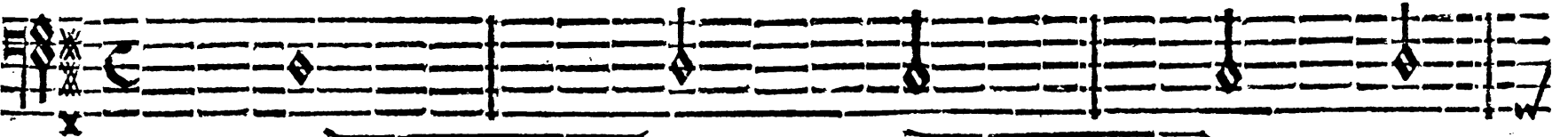




TANCREDE à sa Suite.



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

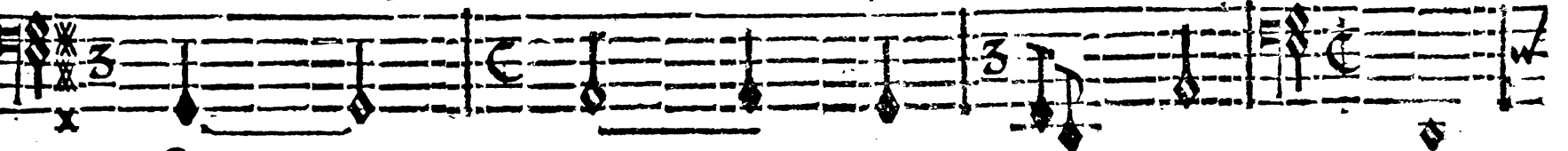


BASSE-CONTINUE.

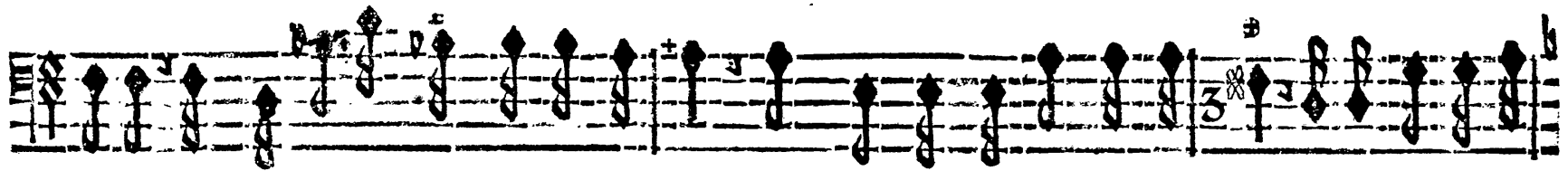
à HERMINIE



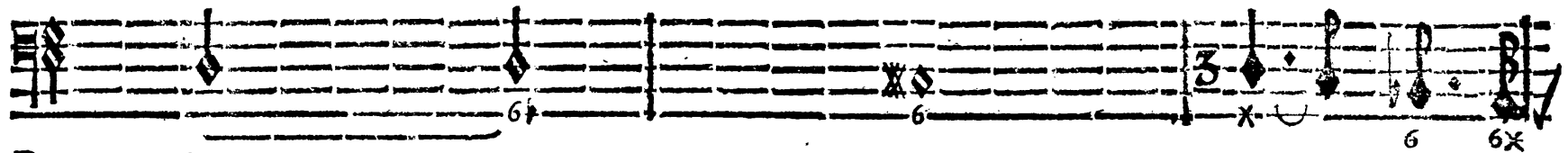
Gloire de les voir sou- mis, Peut seule avoir pour moy des char- mes. Prin-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



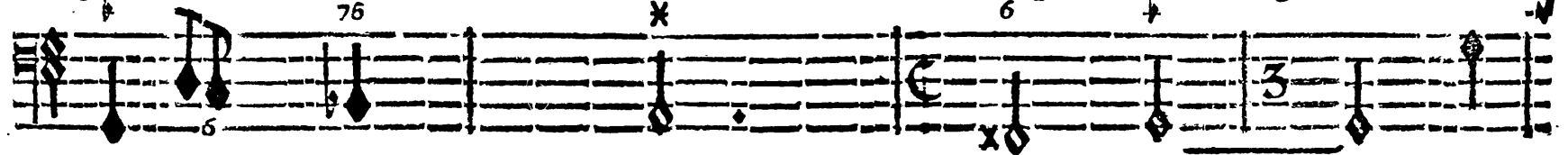
cesse, quel destin vous offre à mes regards? Pourquoi quittez-vo⁹ vos réparts? Au milieu des dan-



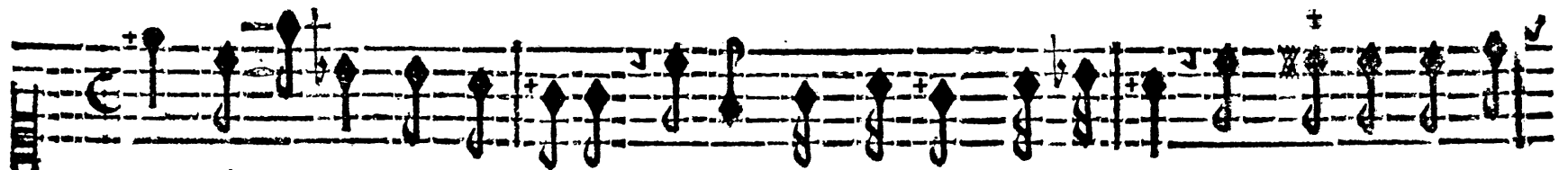
BASSE-CONTINUE.



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



BASSE-CONTINUE.

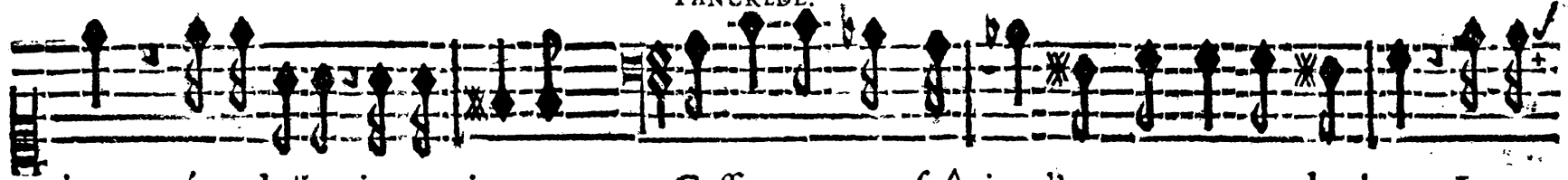


mour, cét amour qui vous gêne, A sçû dans ces lieux m'attirer. Tremblante pour vos

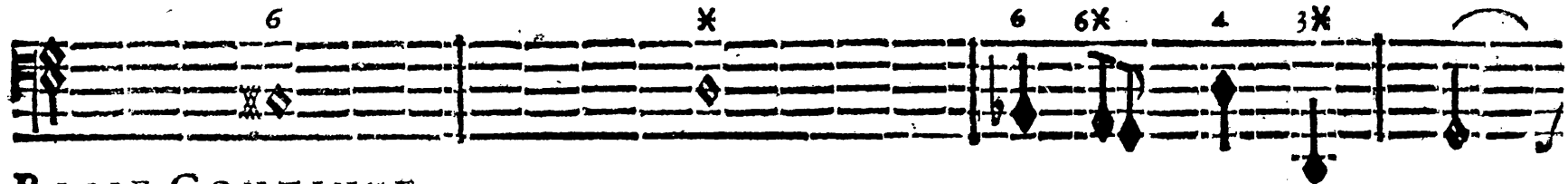


BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE.



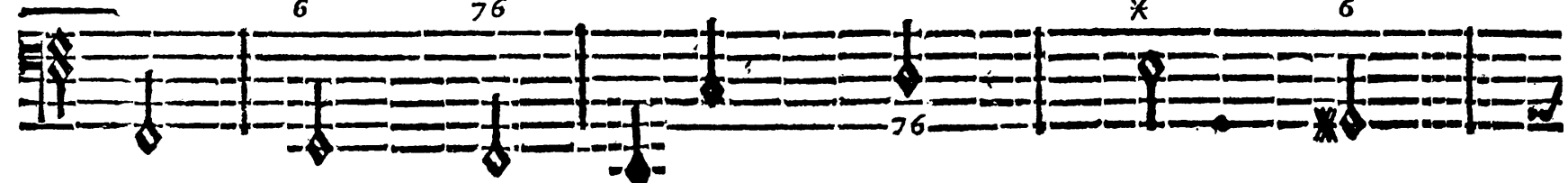
jours , éperduë , incertaine . . . Cessez par vos soupirs d'augmenter ma douleur : Je me



BASSE-CONTINUE.



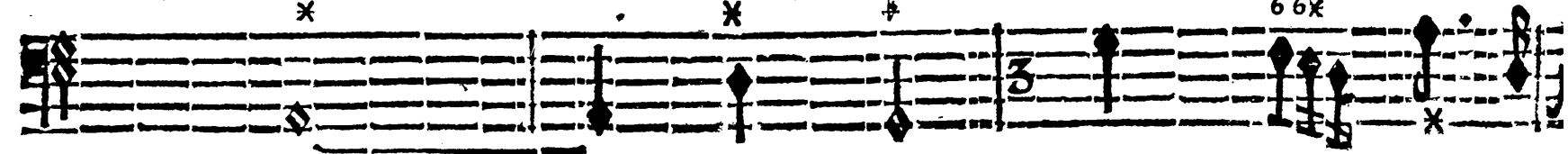
vois séparé de l'objet que j'adore , J'allois par mon trépas terminer mon mal-



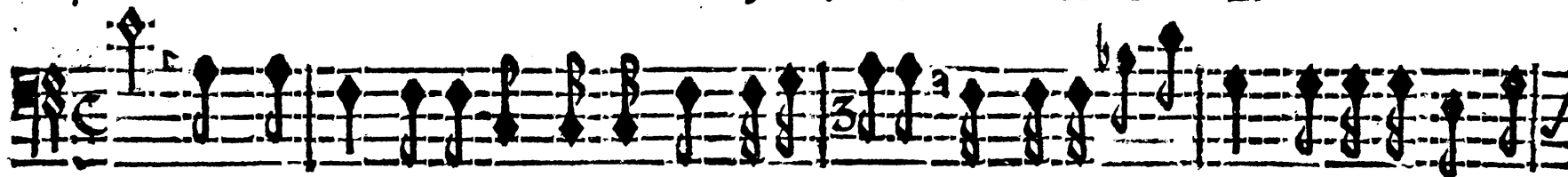
BASSE-CONTINUE.



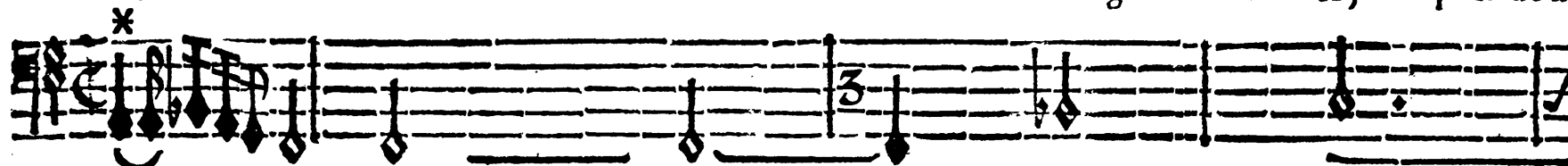
heur, Mais l'ardeur d'immoler un Rival que j'abhorre , A seule à ce Combat ranimé ma va-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



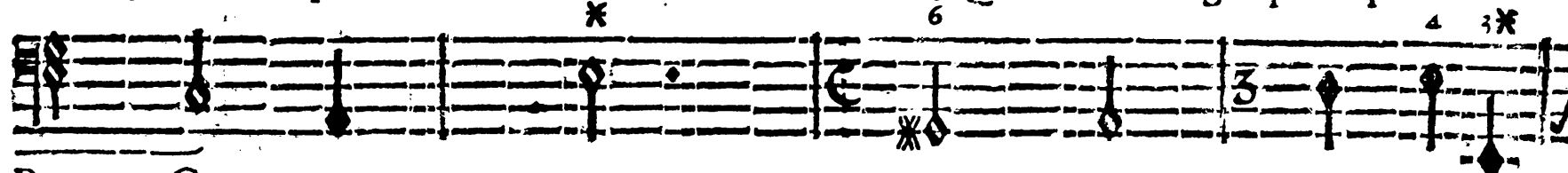
leur; Dans l'horreur de la nuit un Guerrier redoutable... C'étoit Argât lui-même & je n'ë puis dou-



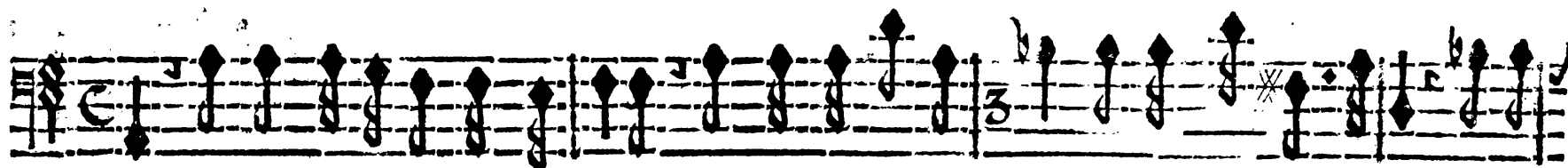
BASSE-CONTINUE.



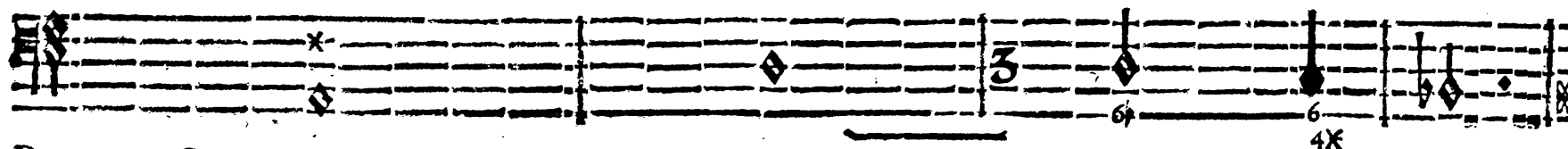
ter, A mes coups redoublez toujours inébran- lable, Quel autre si long-tëps eût pû me refi-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



ster? Un seul souvenir m'inquiete; Lorsque je l'immo- lois à mon courroux fatal, Je sen-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tois dans mon cœur une pitié secrète; Parloit- elle pour un Rival! Mes Sol-

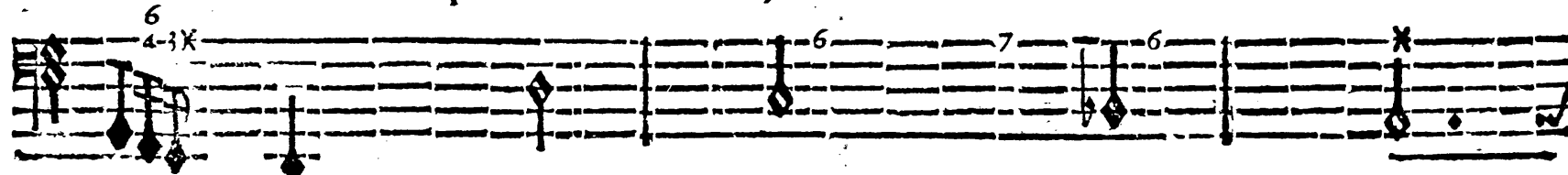


BASSE CONTINUE.



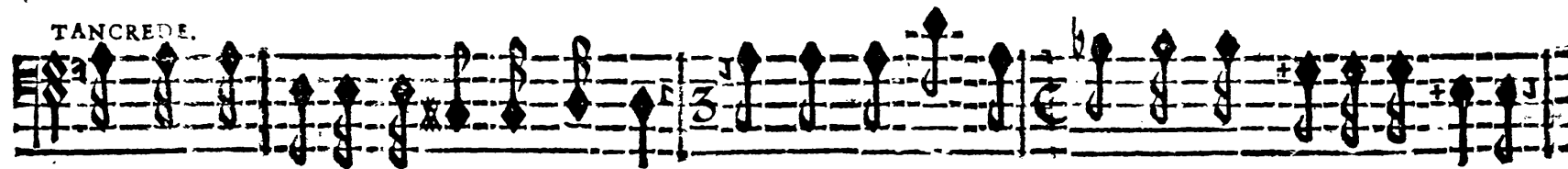
dat en ces lieux vont apôrtter ses armes, Et m'eclaircir de son destin.

HERMINIE!
Helas!

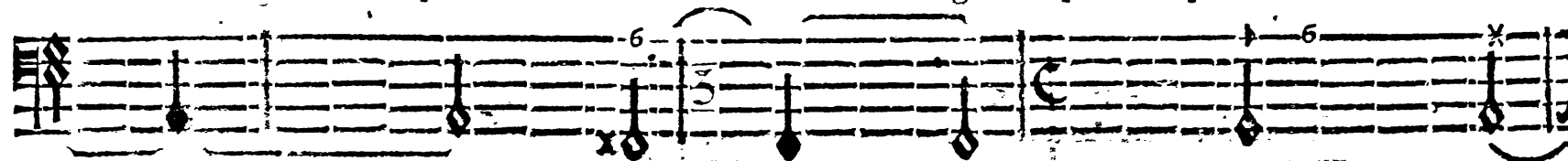


BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE.



de l'Enchanteur le trepas est certain, Et nous ne craignons plus le pouvoir de ses charmes.

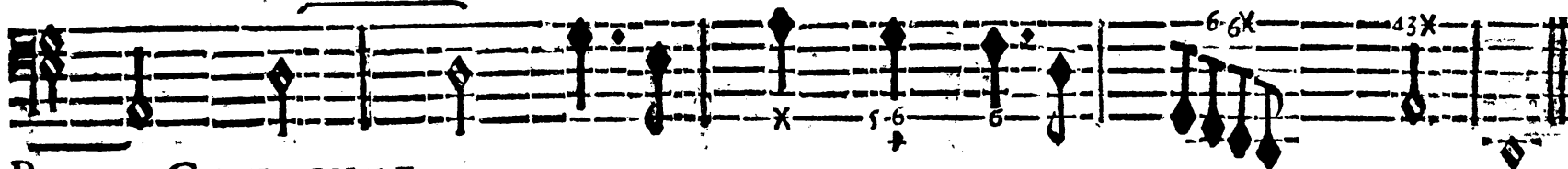


BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERMINIE.



Argant n'est plus! fort inhumain! Allons avec son sang mêler au moins mes lar- mes.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

S C E N E I I I.

TANCREDE, Troupe de Guerriers, & de Peuples de la Palestine.

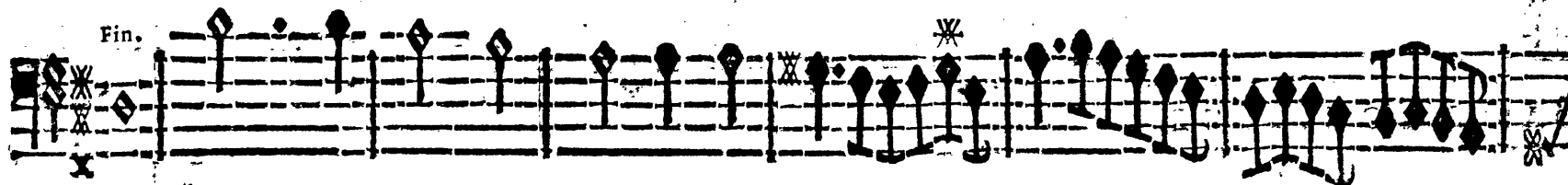
TROMPETTES ET VIOLONS.



MARCHE du Triomphe.

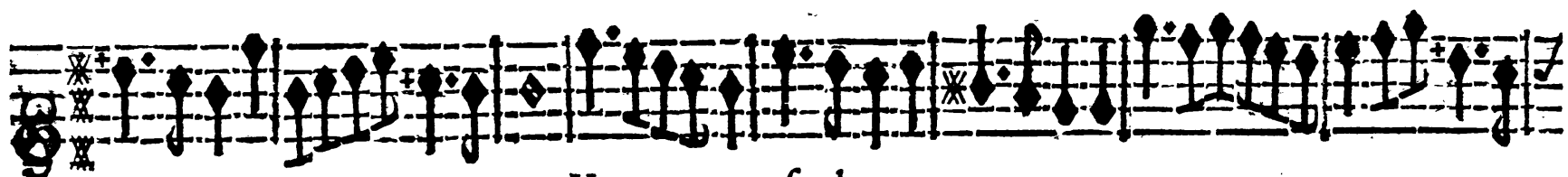
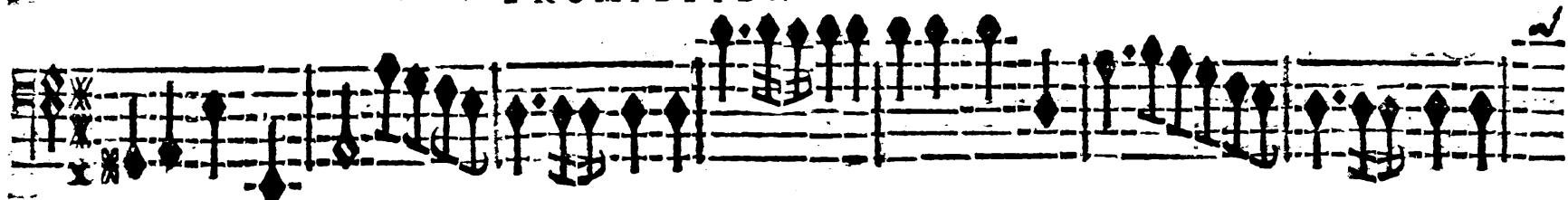


VIOLONS seuls.

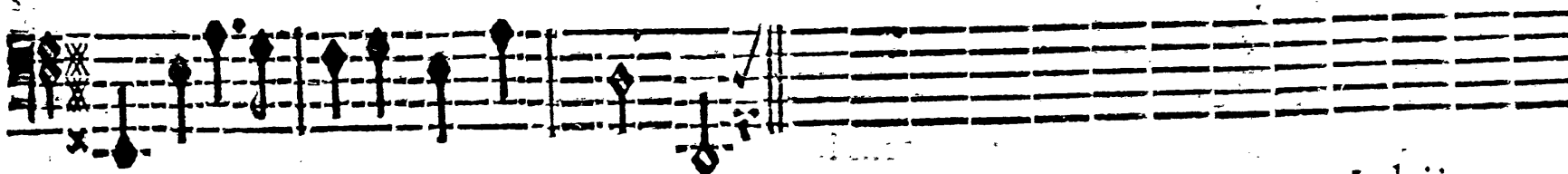
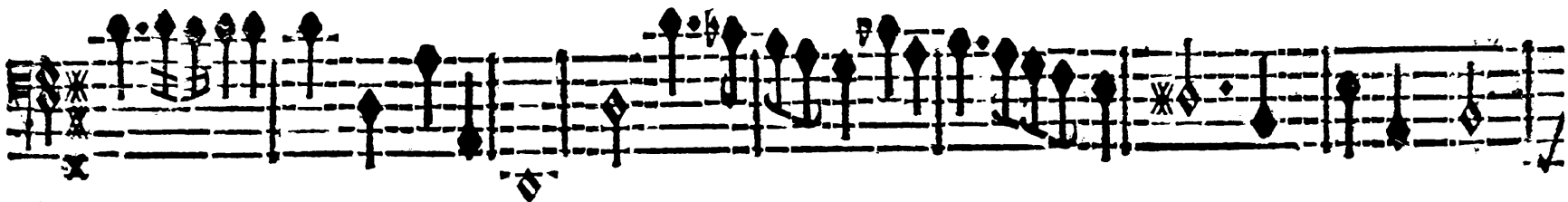




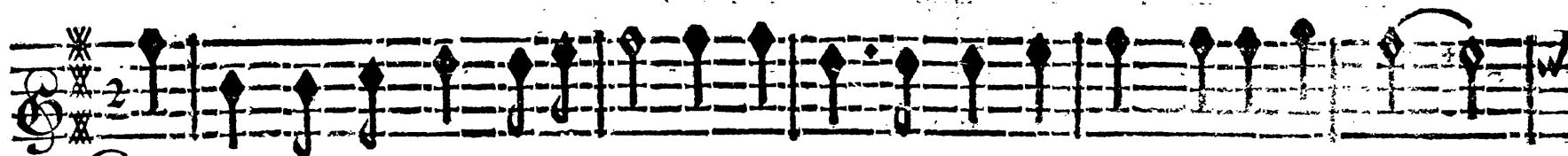
TROMPETTES.



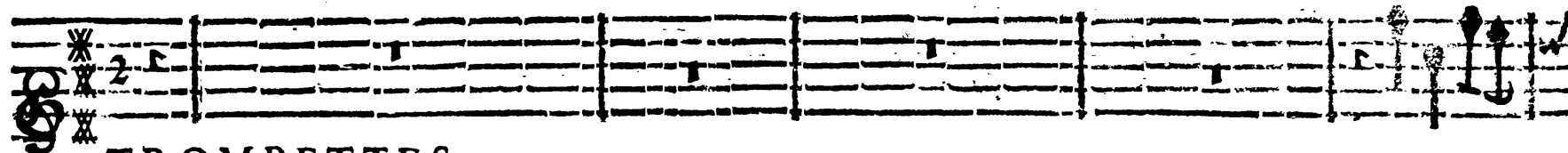
VIOLONS seuls.



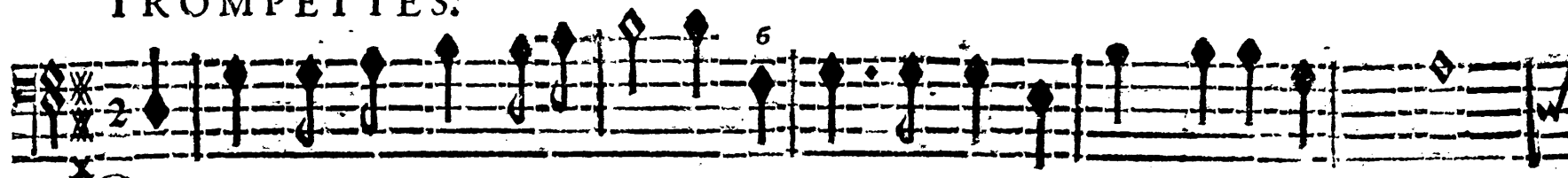
CHOEUR.



Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi- etoi-



TROMPETTES.

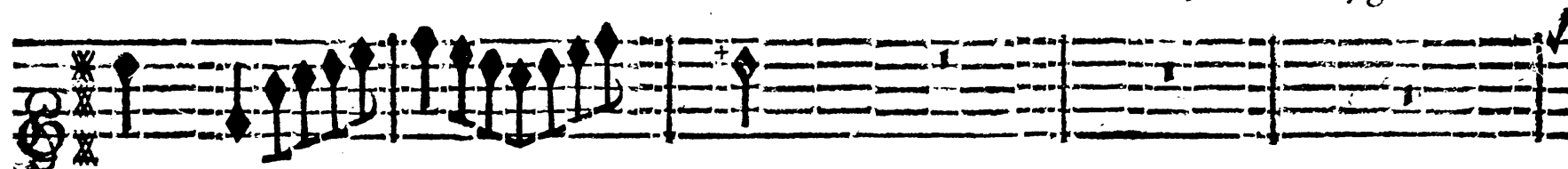


Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi- etoi-



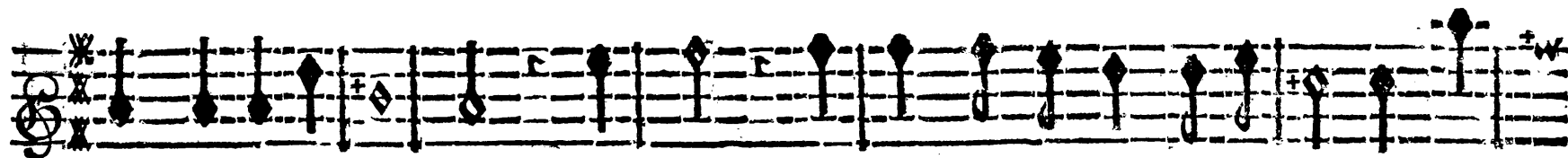
re. VIOLONS.

Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les



re. B-C.

Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les



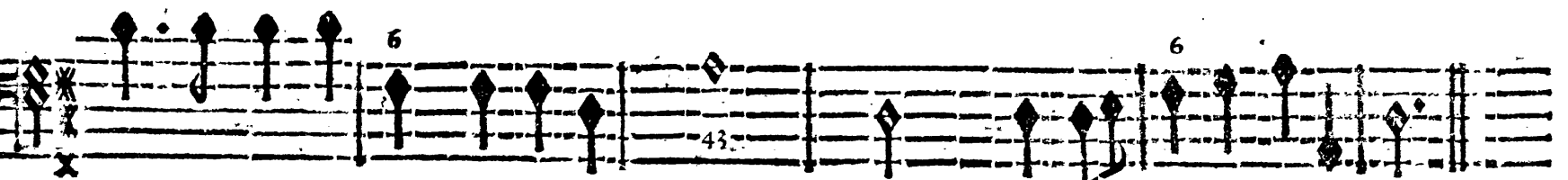
fruits de la Victoi- re. Chantons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Gou-



fruits de la Victoi- re. Chantons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Gou-



tons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi- çtoi- re. VIOLONS.



tons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi- çtoi- re. VIOLONS.

doux.

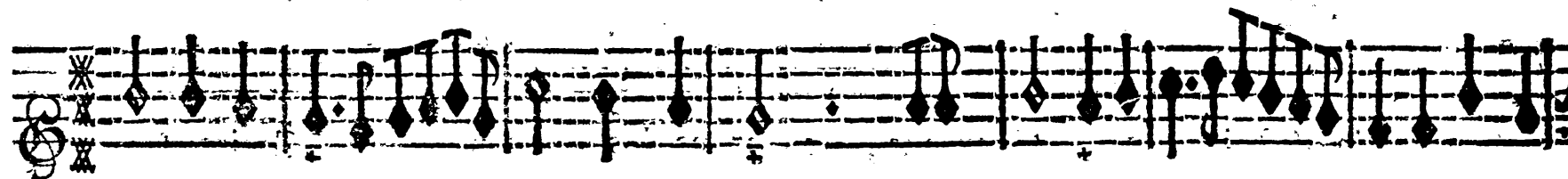


VIOLONS.

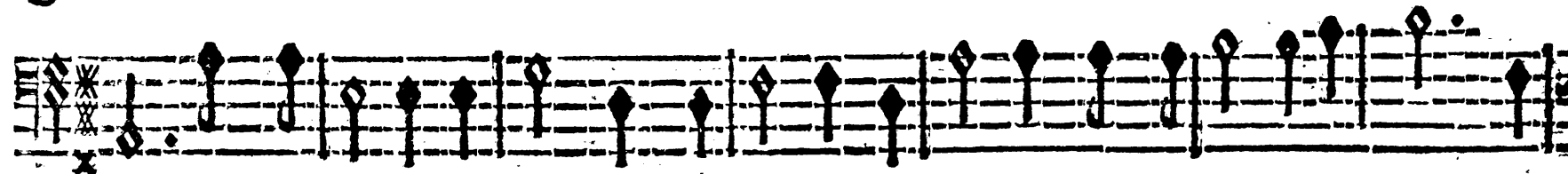
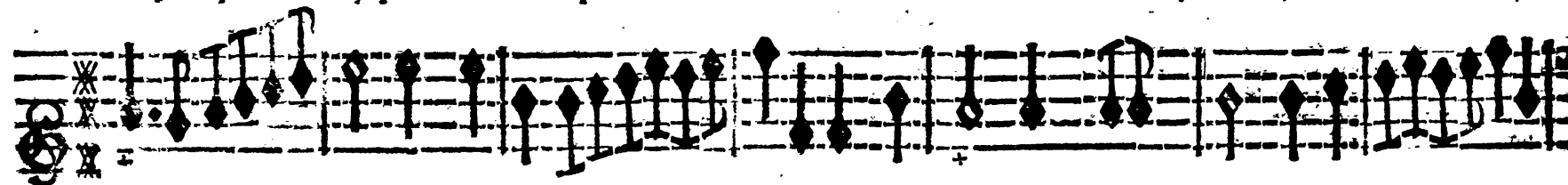
TANCREDE.



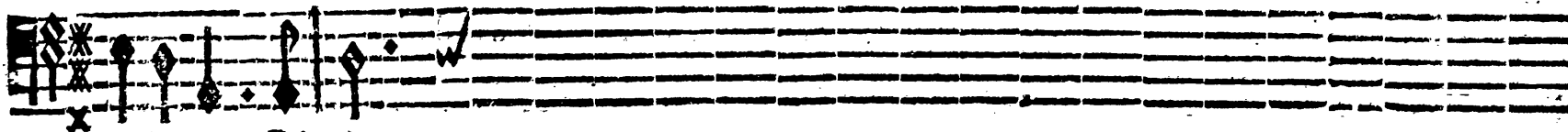
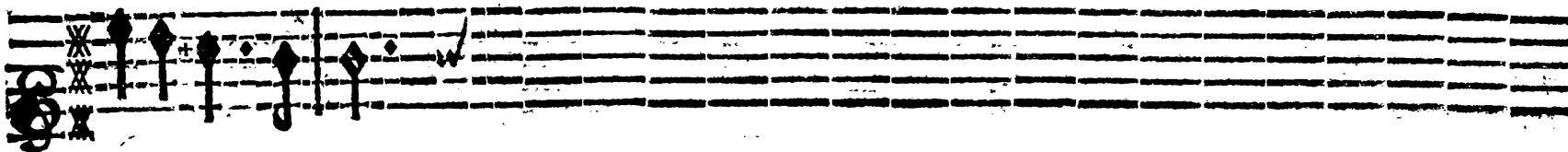
Je goûte un bonheur sans égal, Du redoutable Argant je reconnois les armes, Quel tri-



omphe pour moy peut avoir plus de charmes, Dans un fier ennemy j'immole mon Ri-

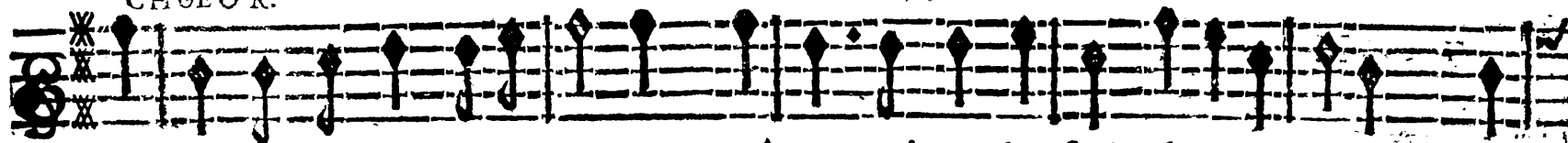


val. Quel triomphe pour moy peut avoir plus de charmes, Dans un fier enne- my j'im-



mole mon Rival.

CHŒUR.



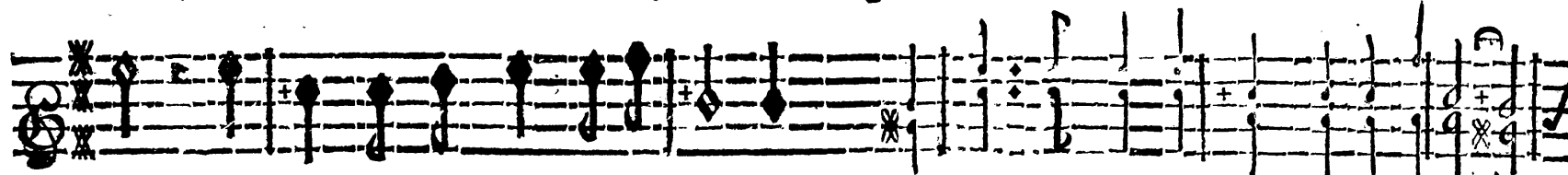
Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoire. Chan-



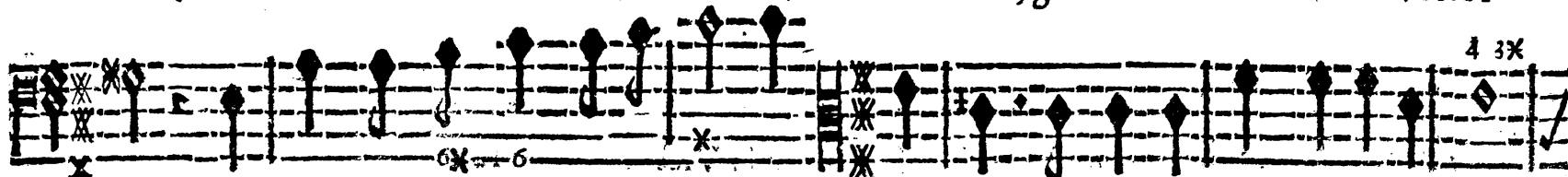
Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoire.



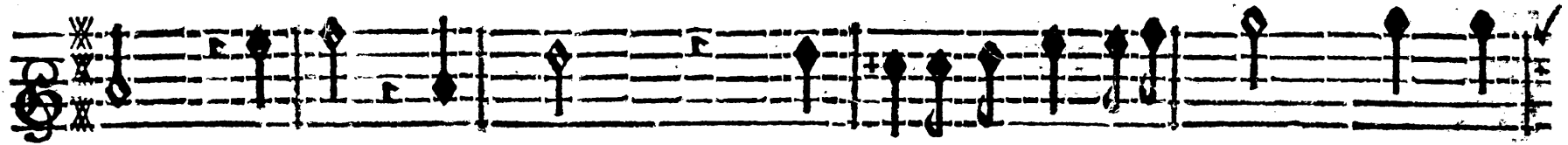
Chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goutons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoire. Chan-



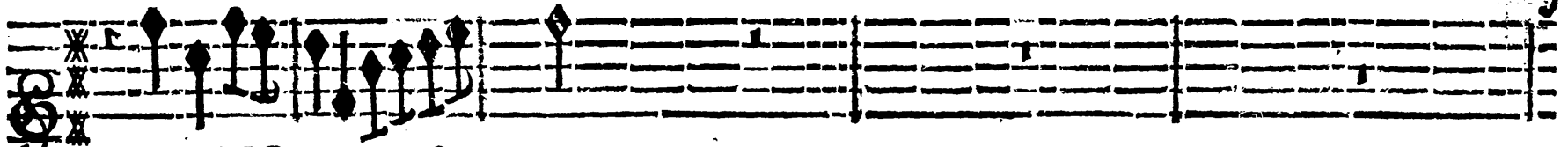
tons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoi-



tons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoi-



re. Chantons, chantons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloi- re, Gou-



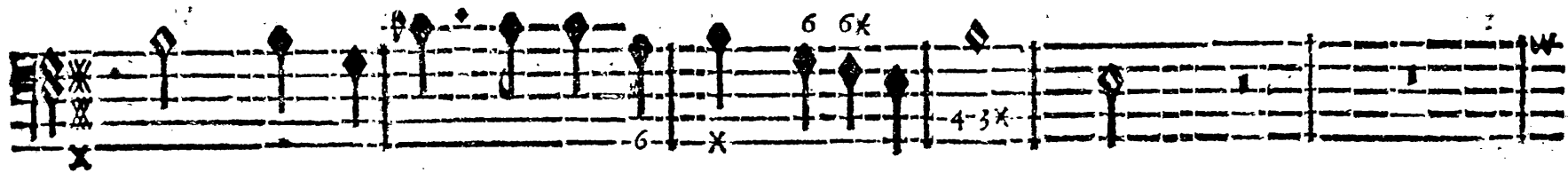
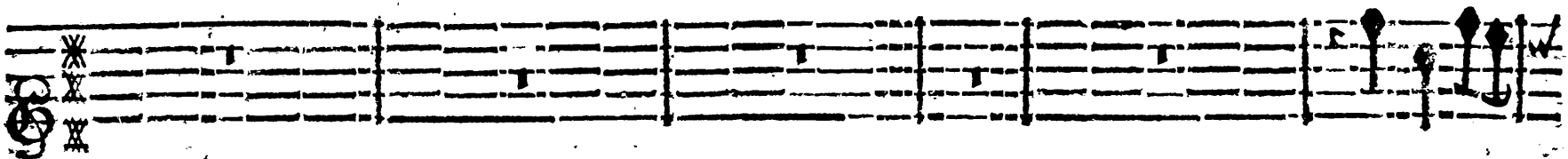
TROMPETTES.



re. Chantons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloi- re, Chantons les douceurs de la



tons, goûtons les fruits, Goûtons les fruits de la Victoi- re. VIOLONS. Chan-

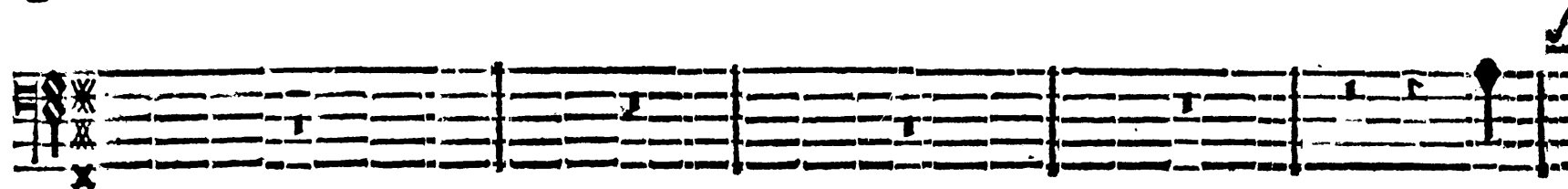


Gloi- re, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoi- re.

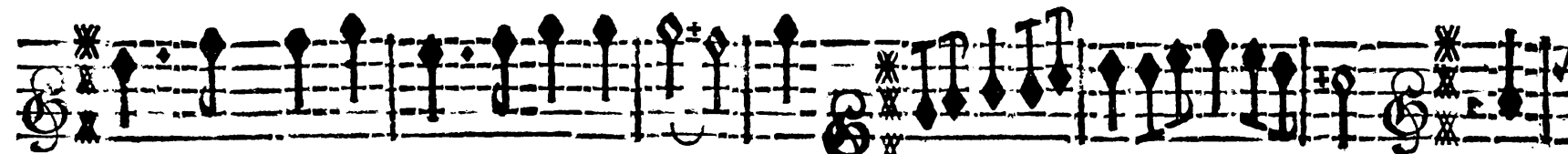
ACTE CINQUIÈME. SCÈNE III.



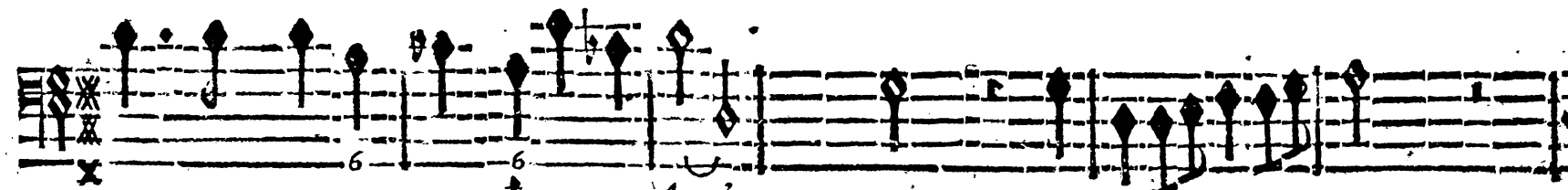
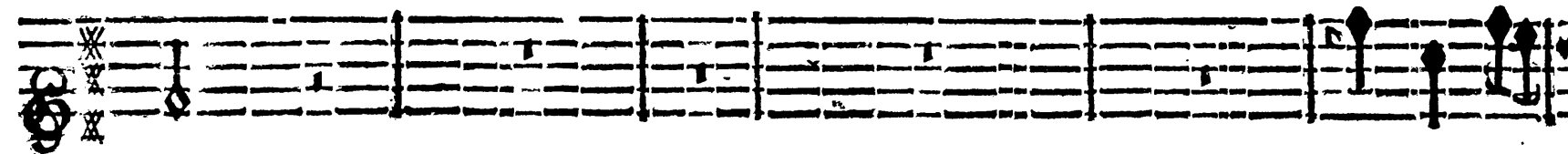
rons, les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-



Goû-



re. Goûtons les fruits de la Victoi-re. VIOLONS. Goû-

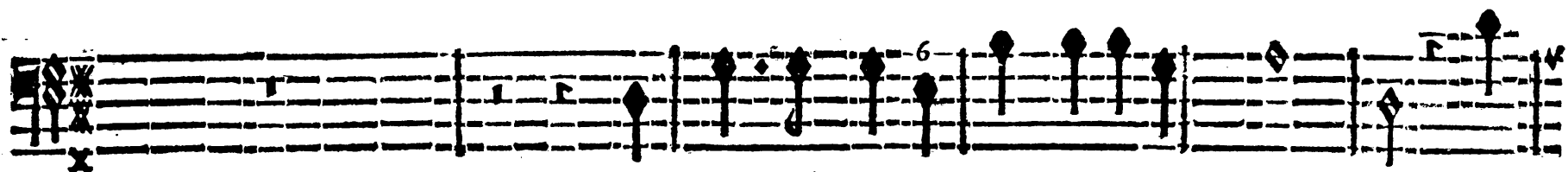
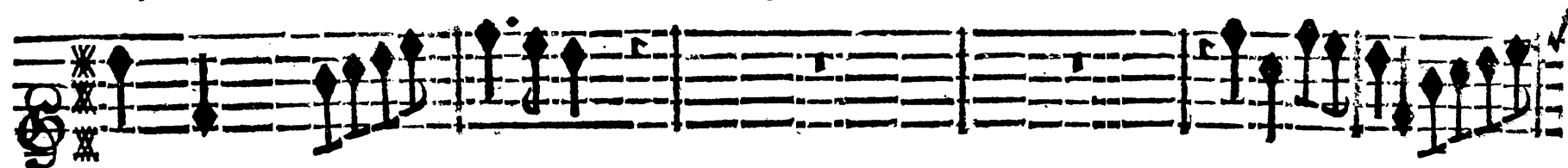


tons, goûtons les fruits de la Victoi-re.

M m



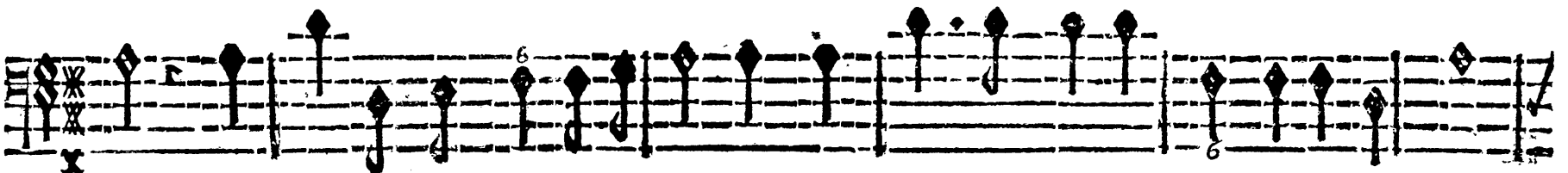
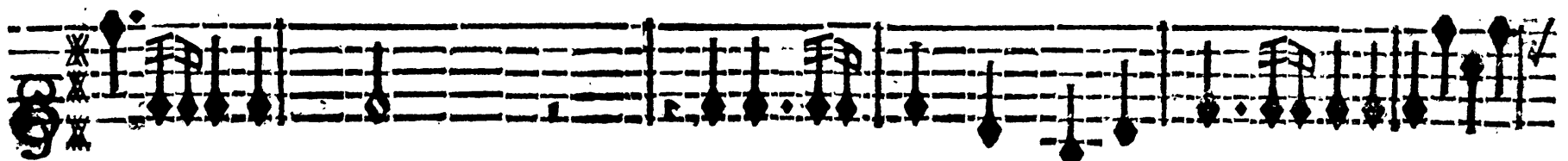
rons, les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-re. Chan-



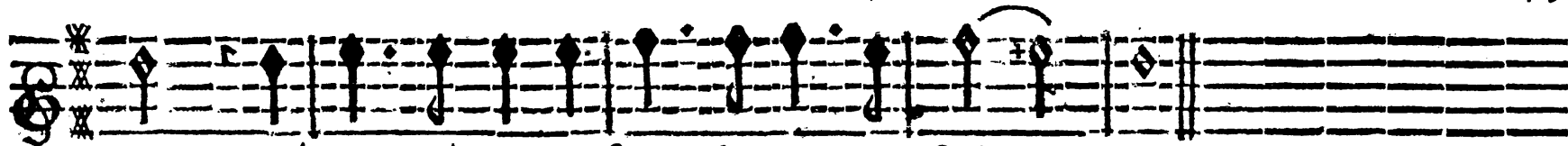
Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-re. Chan-



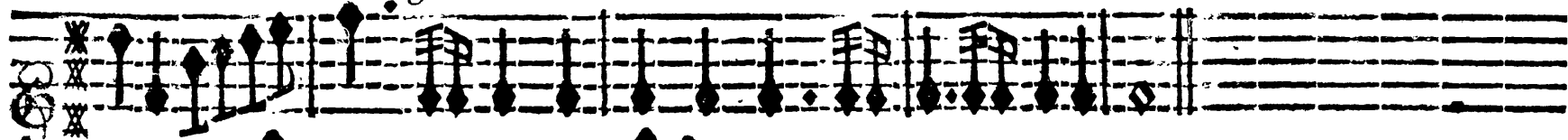
tons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-



tons, chantons les douceurs de la Gloire, Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-

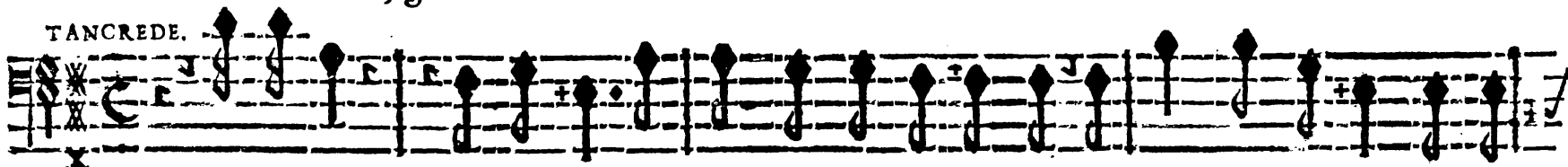


re. Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-re.

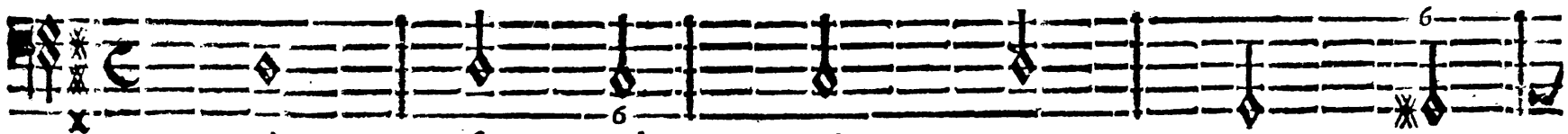


re. Goûtons, goûtons les fruits de la Vi-ctoi-re.

TANCREDE.



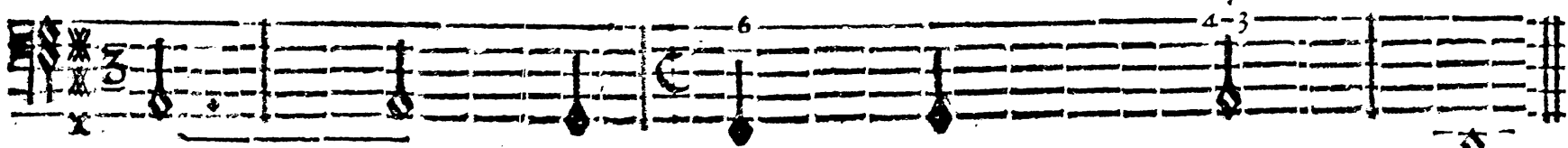
Demeurez... les Plaisirs n'ont rien qui puisse plaire, Aux yeux d'un Amant malheu-



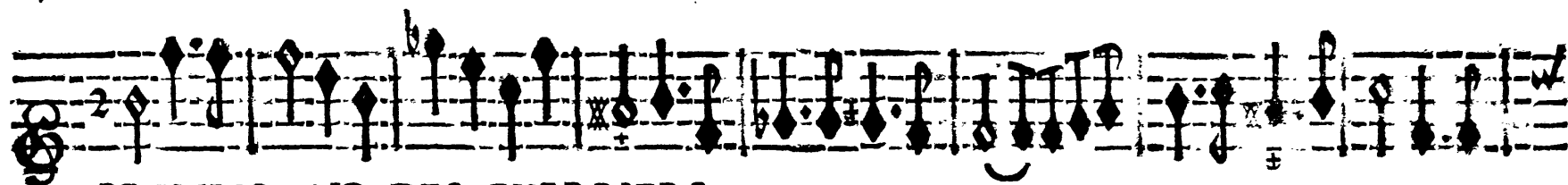
BASSE-CONTINUE.



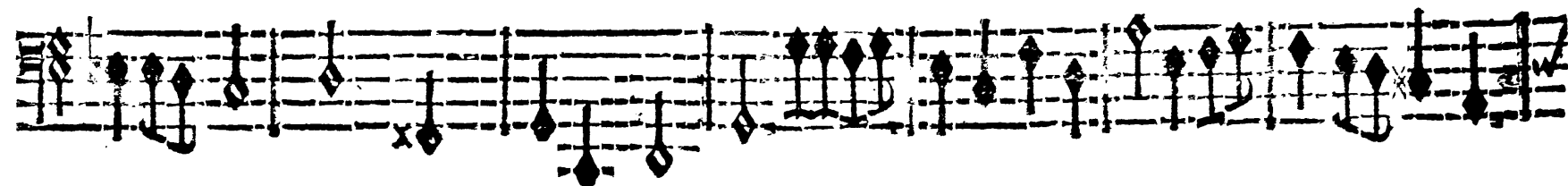
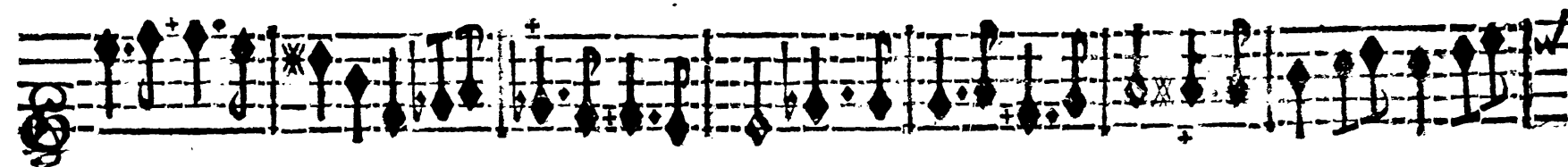
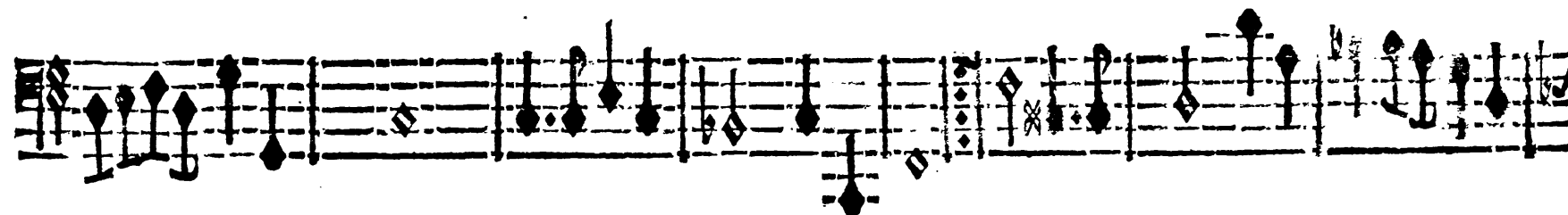
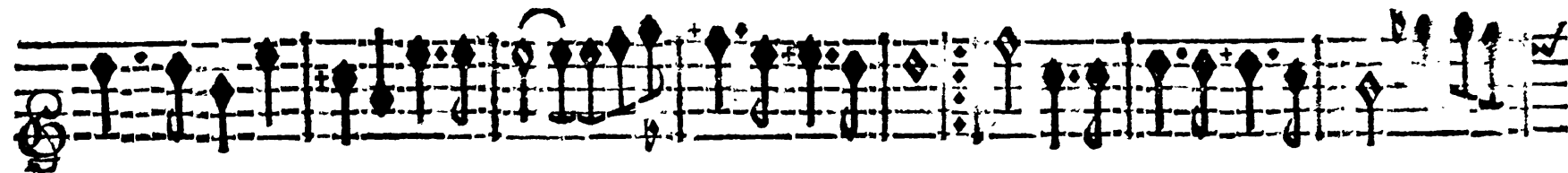
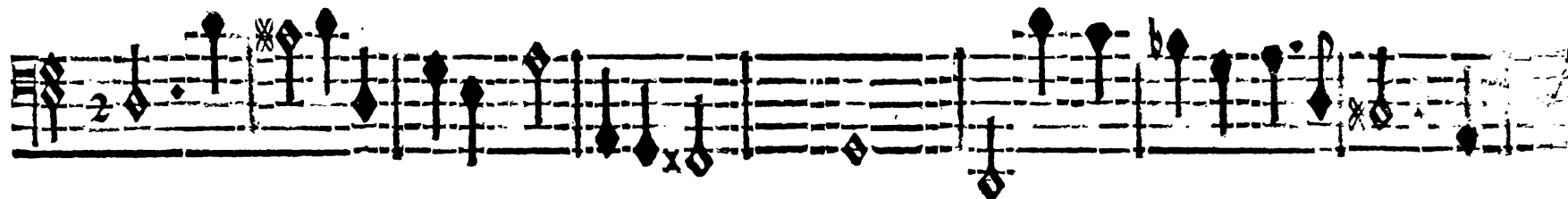
reux; Tandis que vous formez des Jeux, Je vais où ma presence est encor necessaire.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



PREMIER AIR DES GUERRIERS.



The first section consists of two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves feature a series of notes, primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

DEUXIEME AIR.

The second section begins with a single staff in treble clef. It starts with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

TROMPETTES ET VIOLONS.

The second staff of the second section is in bass clef, matching the 3/4 time signature and key signature of the first staff. It contains a series of notes, including some rests and dynamic markings.

The third staff of the second section is in treble clef. It continues the melodic line with notes and rests. A "Fin." marking is placed above the staff towards the end of the section.

VIOLONS seuls.

The fourth staff of the second section is in bass clef. It concludes the piece with a series of notes and rests. A "Fin." marking is placed above the staff at the beginning of this section.

Musical staff for Trompettes, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The staff contains a series of rhythmic patterns, primarily consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

TROMPETTES.

Musical staff for Trompettes, continuing the rhythmic patterns from the previous staff. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature.

Musical staff for Trompettes, continuing the rhythmic patterns. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature.

Musical staff for Trompettes, continuing the rhythmic patterns. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature.

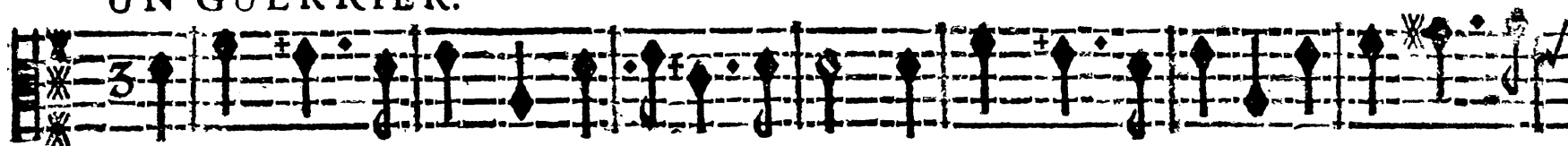
Musical staff for Violons seuls, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The staff contains a series of rhythmic patterns, primarily consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

VIOLONS seuls.

TROMPETTES.

Musical staff for Trompettes, continuing the rhythmic patterns. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature.

UN GUERRIER.



Un fort plein de charmes Flatte nos desirs, Quittons tous les armes, Après mille al-



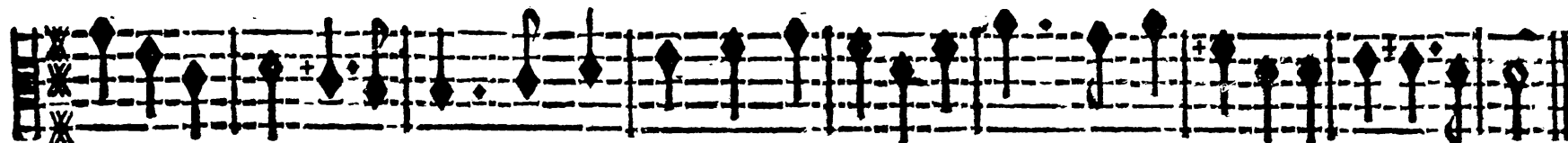
BASSE-CONTINUE.



larmes, Suivons les Plaisirs: La Paix renaissante, Brille en ce séjour; L'Amour s'y pre-



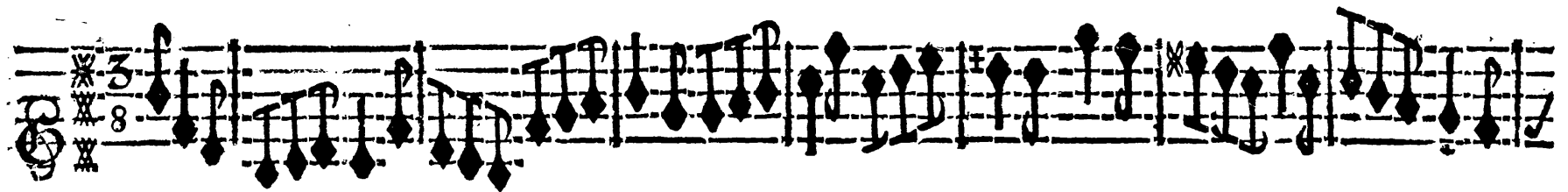
BASSE-CONTINUE.



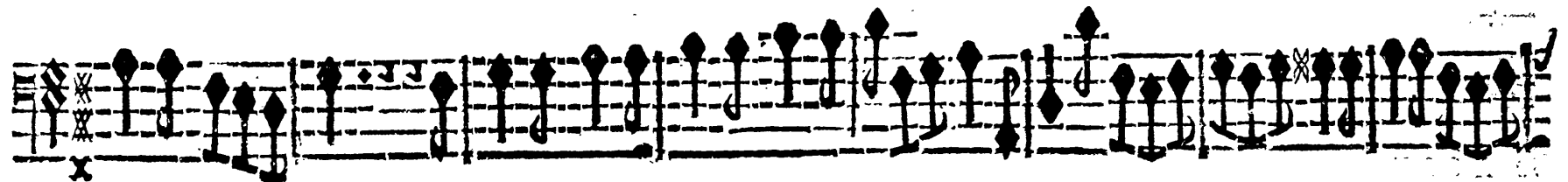
sente, Qu'il regne à son tour; Souffrōs qu'il no' enchante, La Gloire est cōtente, Contētōs l'Amour.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

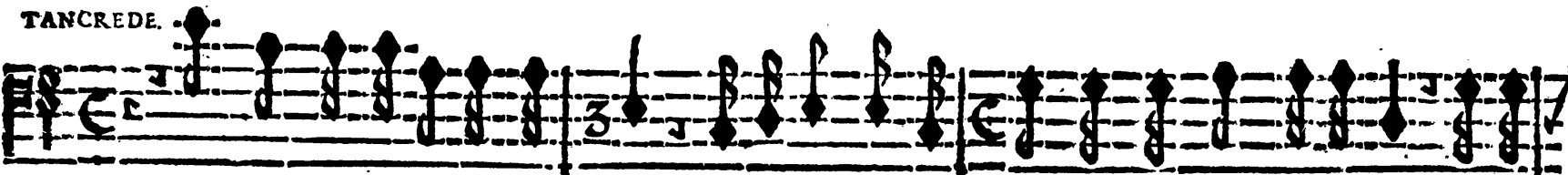


AIR DES SYRIENS.

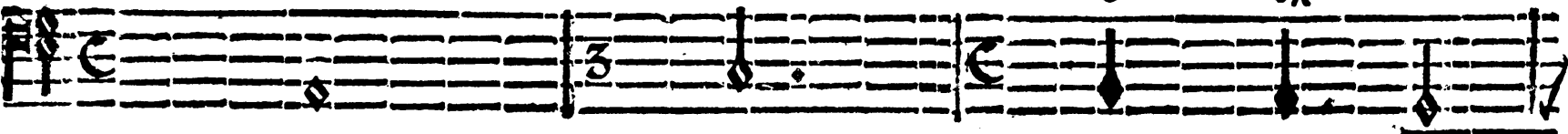




TANCREDE.



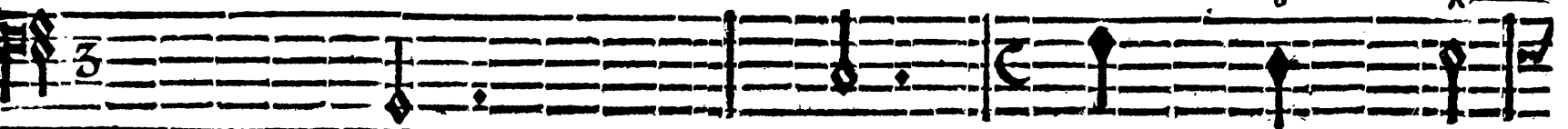
Quel trouble fait mes es- prits! Je ne trouve par tout que des yeux interdits! Je de-
6 6*



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mande Clorinde & n'en puis rien apprendre, O Ciel! à quoy dois-je m'attendre?
6 *



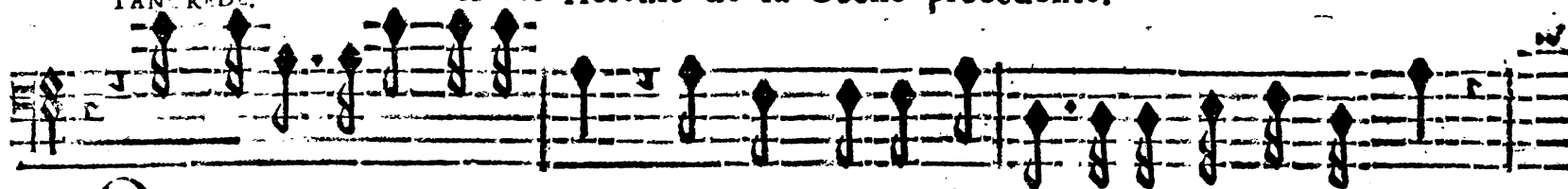
BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE, TRAGEDIE.

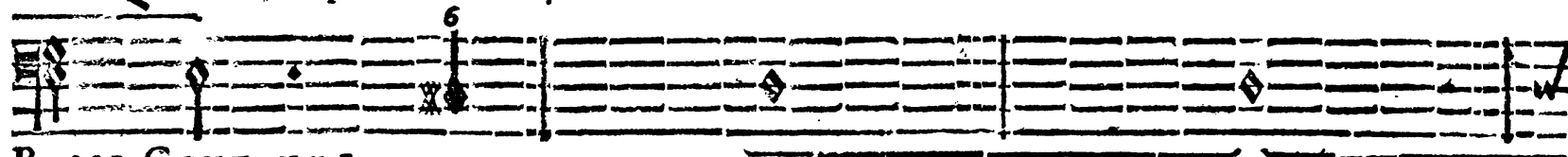
SCENE IV.

ARGANT blessé conduit par deux Soldats, HERMINIE, TANCREDE,
& les Acteurs de la Scene precedente.

TANCREDE.



Quel objet paroît à mes yeux ! Les Morts reviennent-ils à la clarté des Cieux !

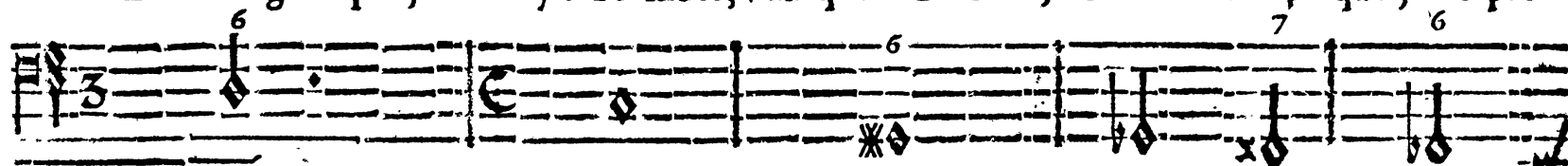


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ARGANT.



Est ce Argant que je voy ! Tremble, Vainqueur Barbare, Crains le coup que je te pre-



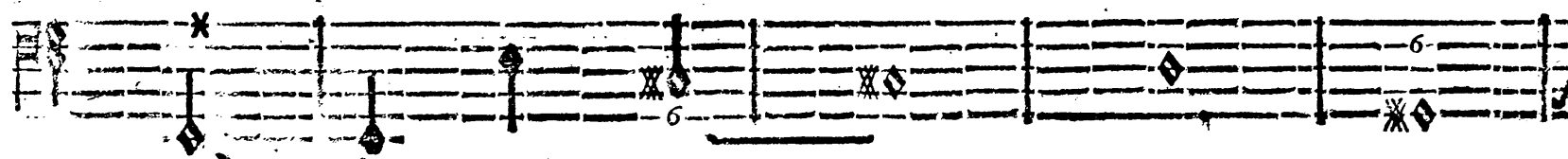
BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE.

ARGANT.



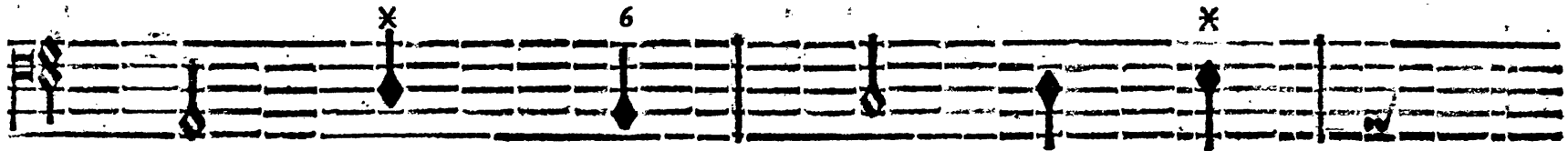
pare. Mon Rival a pû m'échaper !.. Je meurs , ainsi le veut la colere Celeste ; Mais le



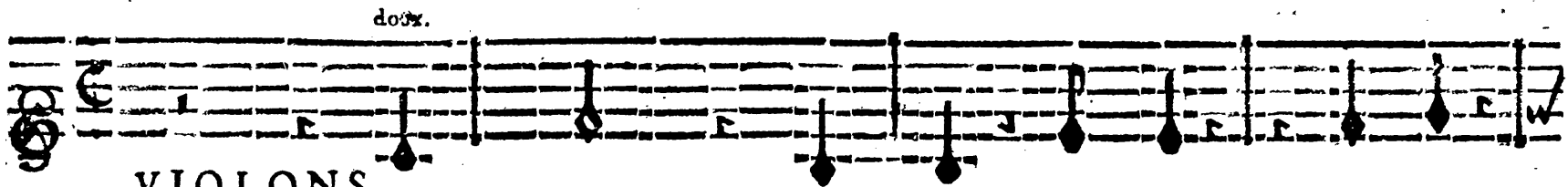
BASSE-CONTINUE.



coup qui m'accable est cent fois moins funeste, Que celui qui va te frap-

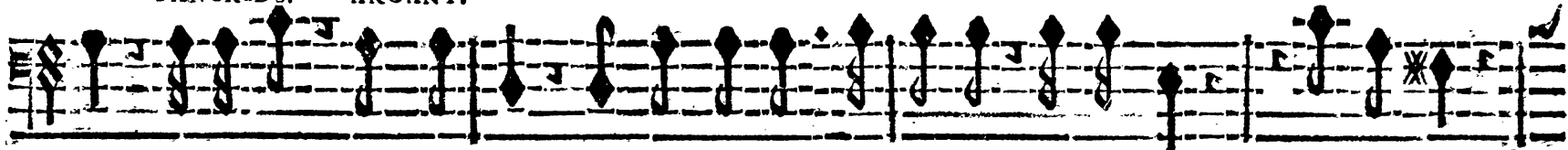


BASSE-CONTINUE.

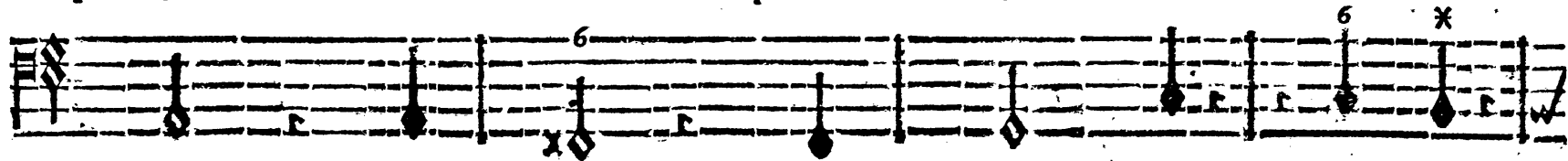


VIOLONS.

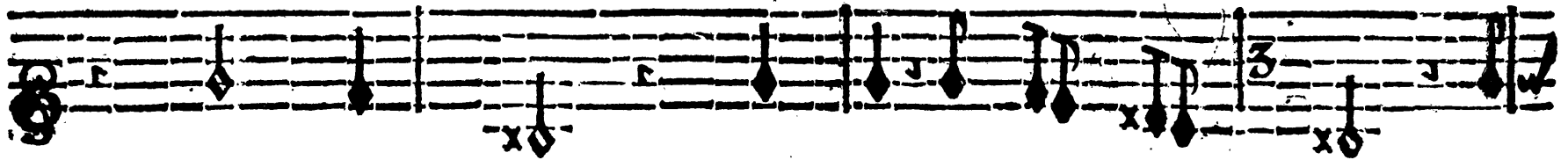
TANCREDE. ARGANT:



per. Juste Ciel! Dans la nuit Clorinde a pris mes armes, Et ta main... tu fremis!



BASSE-CONTINUE.

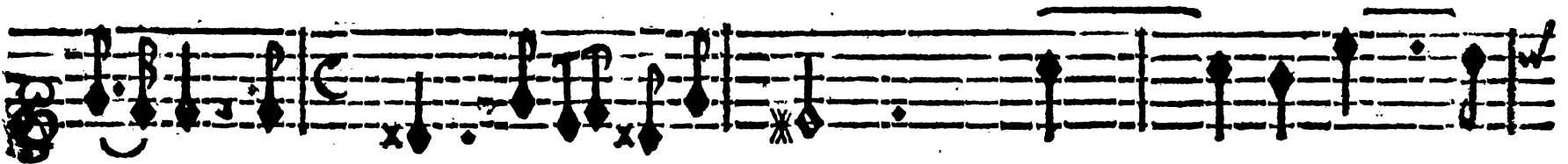


TANCREDE.

tu ressens tes malheurs? Je voy ton desespoir, tes yeux versent des larmes? Malheu-

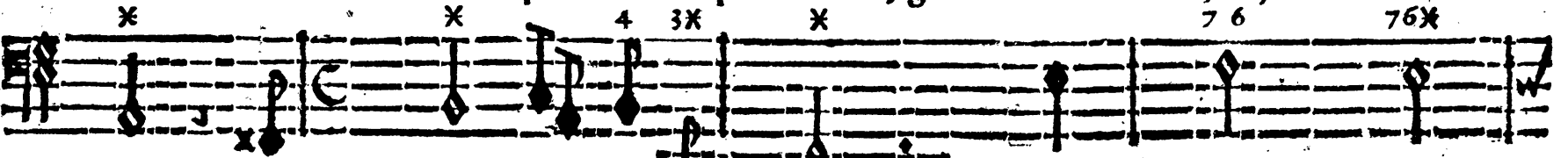


BASSE-CONTINUE.

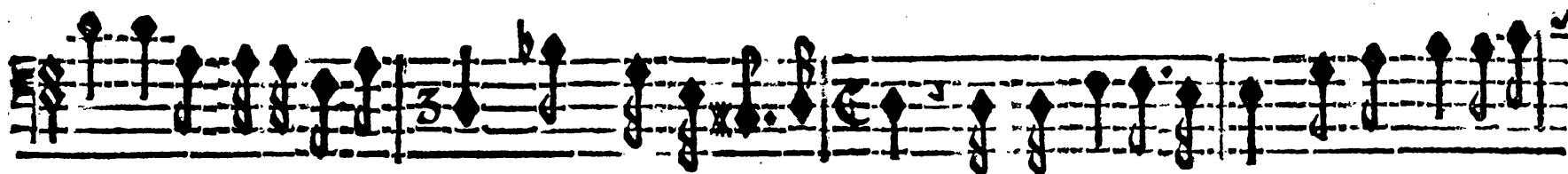


ARGANT.

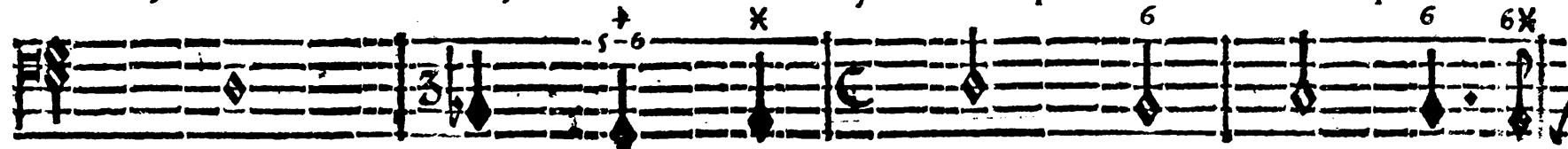
reux! est-ce af- fez de répandre des pleurs? Va, genereux Guerrier, jouir de ra vi-



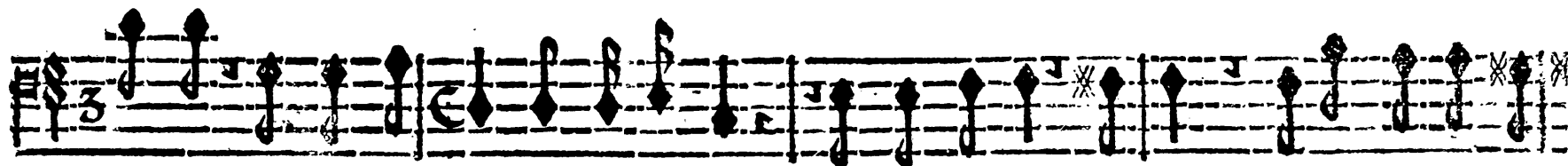
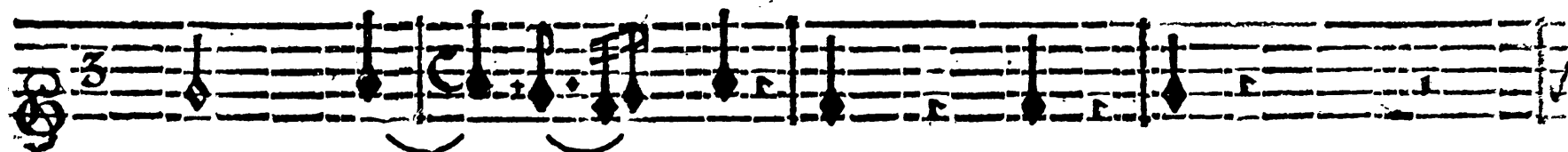
BASSE-CONTINUE.



toire, Une éternelle nuit, vient de fermer ses yeux : Un Spectacle si doux manqueroit à ta



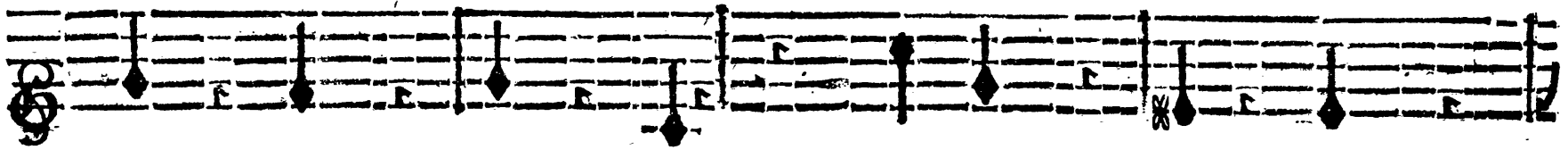
BASSE-CONTINUE.



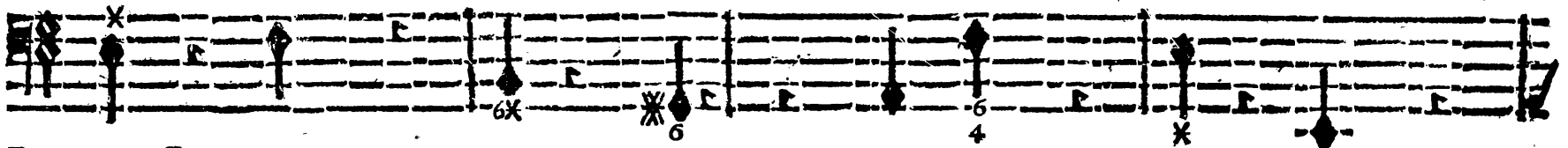
gloire, Tu peux la voir près de ces lieux. Je suis vaincu... je meurs... mon ame est trop cō-



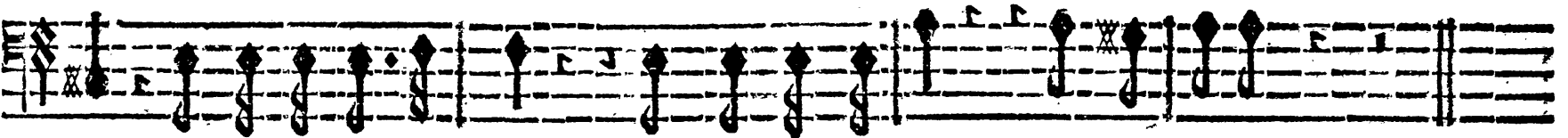
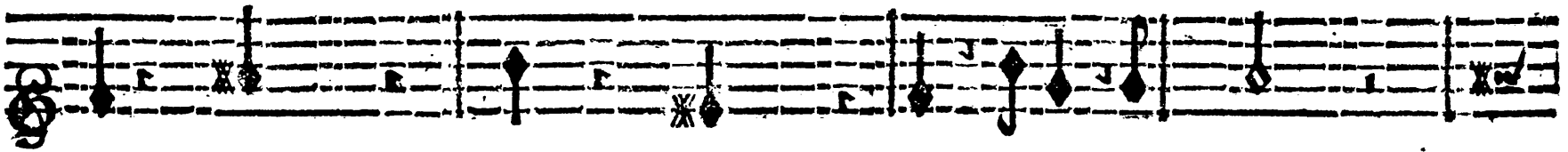
BASSE-CONTINUE.



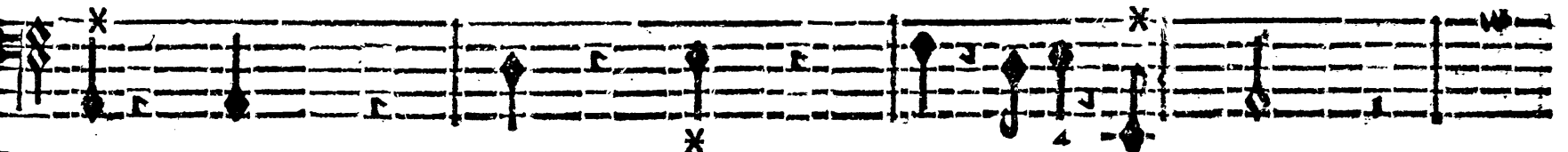
tente, Je vais dans l'Empire des morts, J'y verray son ombre charmante, Je te laisse en mou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



rant, Les odieux remords... d'avoir immolé... ton Amante.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE DERNIERE.

TANCREDE, HERMINIE & les mêmes Acteurs. fort.

VIOLONS,
TANCREDE.

doux.

Elle n'est plus! mourons, le jour me fait horreur...

doux.

Ah! laissez-moy pe- rir, quelle pitié Cruelle, Inhumains, eh! pourquoy défarmer ma fu-

56 76 76

BASSE CONTINUE.

fort. doux.

reur? Elle n'est plus! c'est moy, c'est ma main crimi- nelle, Qui

BASSE-CONTINUE.

fort.

vient de luy percer le cœur.

vite.

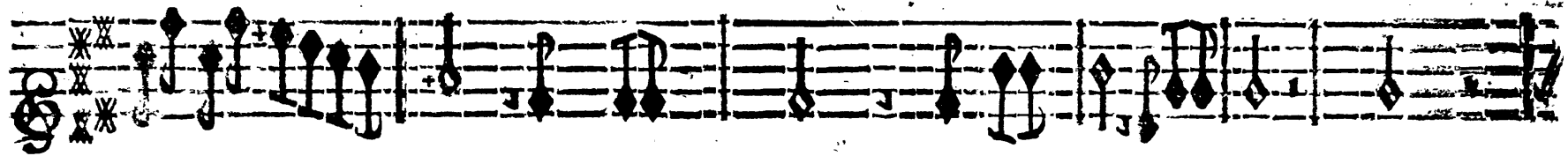
BASSE-CONTINUE.

Ciel! ô Ciel arme- toy de ton courroux ven-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

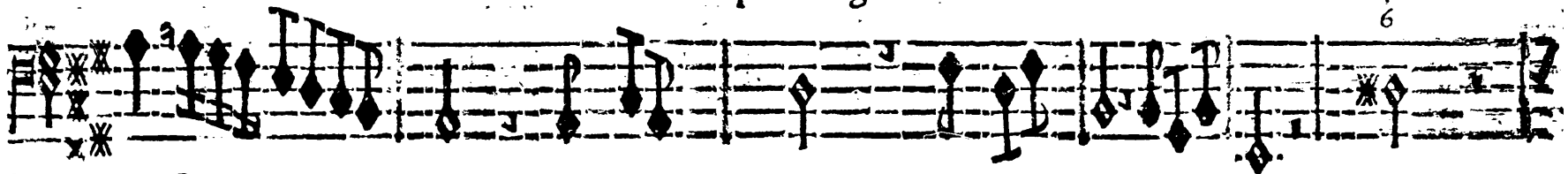
geur. Fais briller tes é- clairs!... Fais voler ton Ton-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

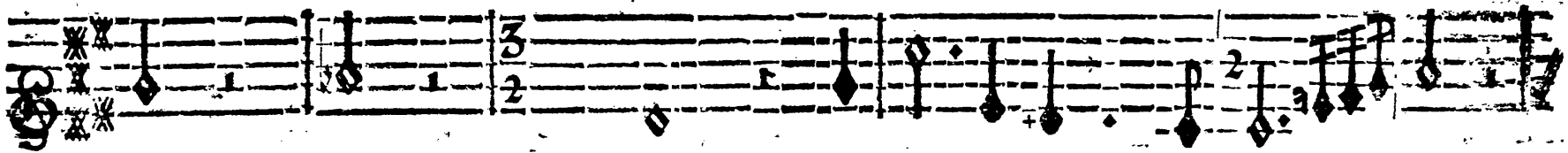


Lentement

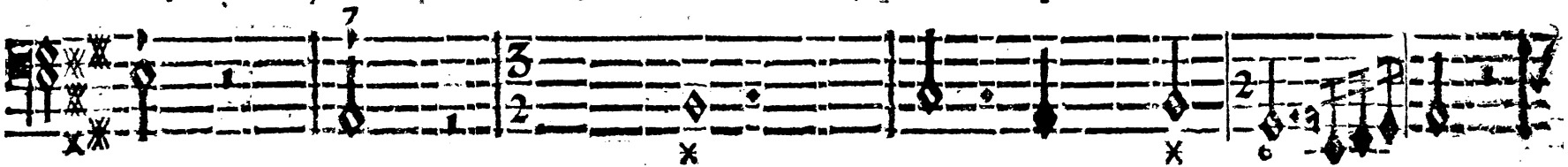
nerre... Entrouve sous mes pas les gouffres de la Terre... Tout trop mes de



BASSE-CONTINUE.



firs, vous voyez mon malheur, Mon affreux desespoir at'il pour vo⁹ des charmes? Mais Cou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

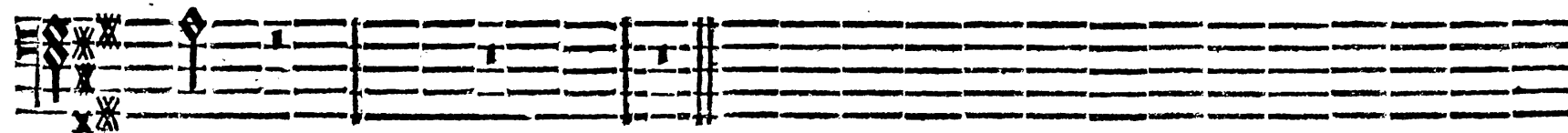
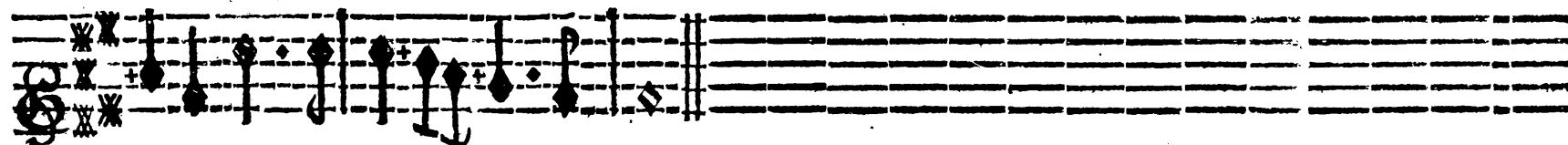


els, c'est en vain que vous m'ôtez mes armes, Je ne veux pour mourir que ma seule dou-

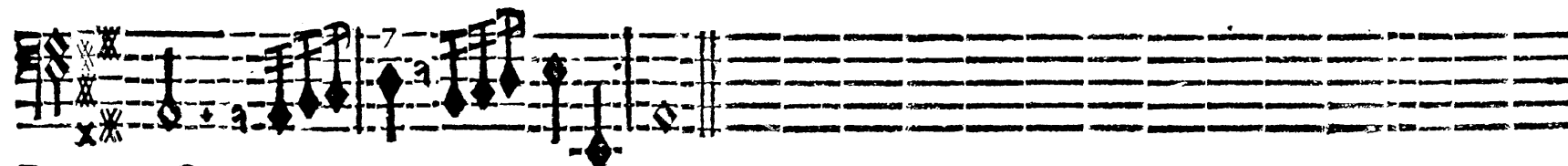


BASSE-CONTINUE.

fort.



leur.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

FIN DU CINQUIEME ET DERNIER ACTE.