La Samaritaine

Evangile en trois tableaux

Poème de

EDMOND ROSTAND

Musique de

GABRIEL PIERNÉ

Prix net : 5.f

PARIS,
LÉON GRUS, 5 bis, rue Place St Augustin.
London 98, Regent street, W.

A Madame

Sarah Bernhardt

LA SAMARITAINE

Evangile en 3 tableaux
de
EDMOND ROSTAND

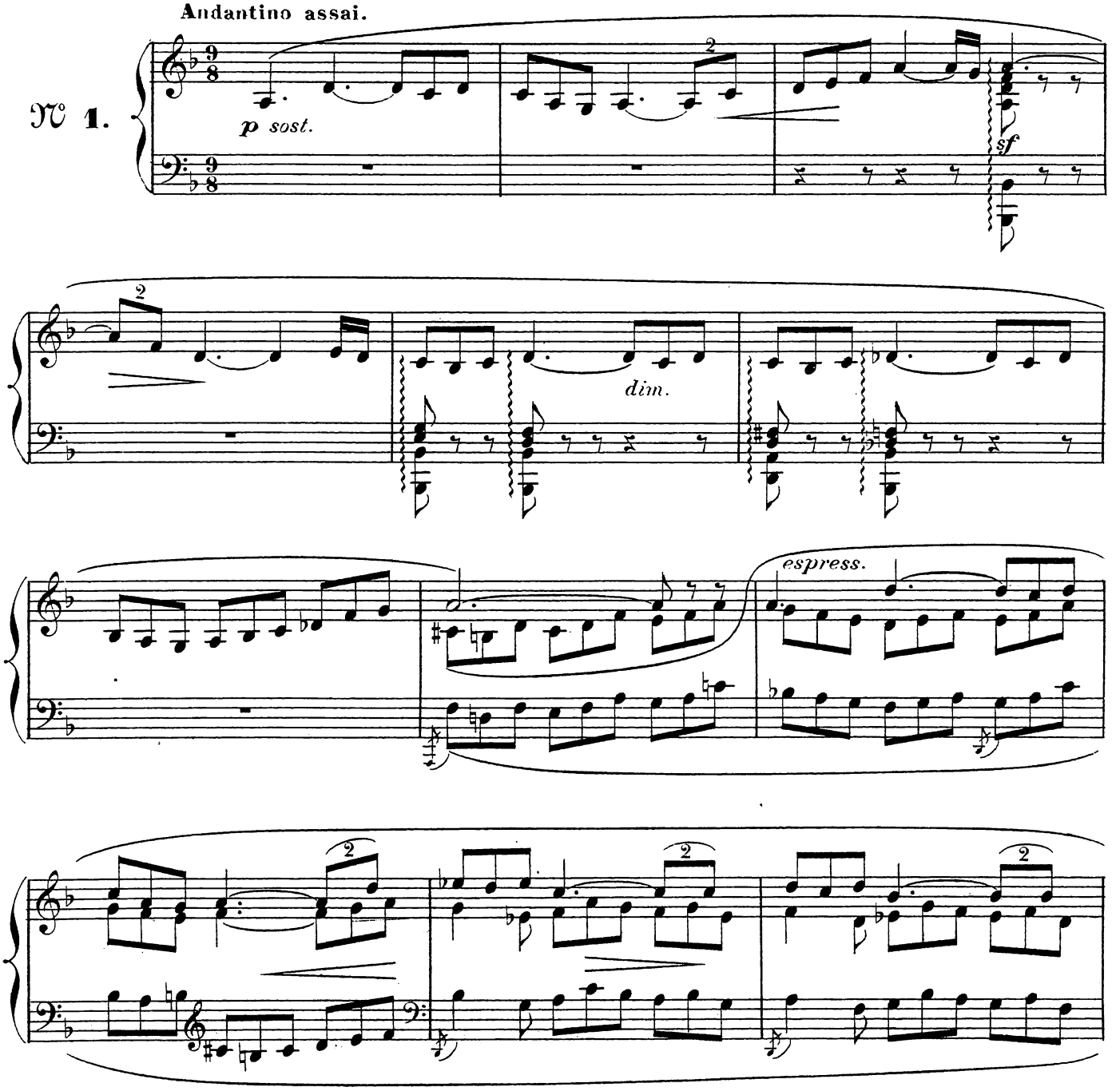
Musique
de
GABRIEL PIERNÉ

PREMIER TABLEAU

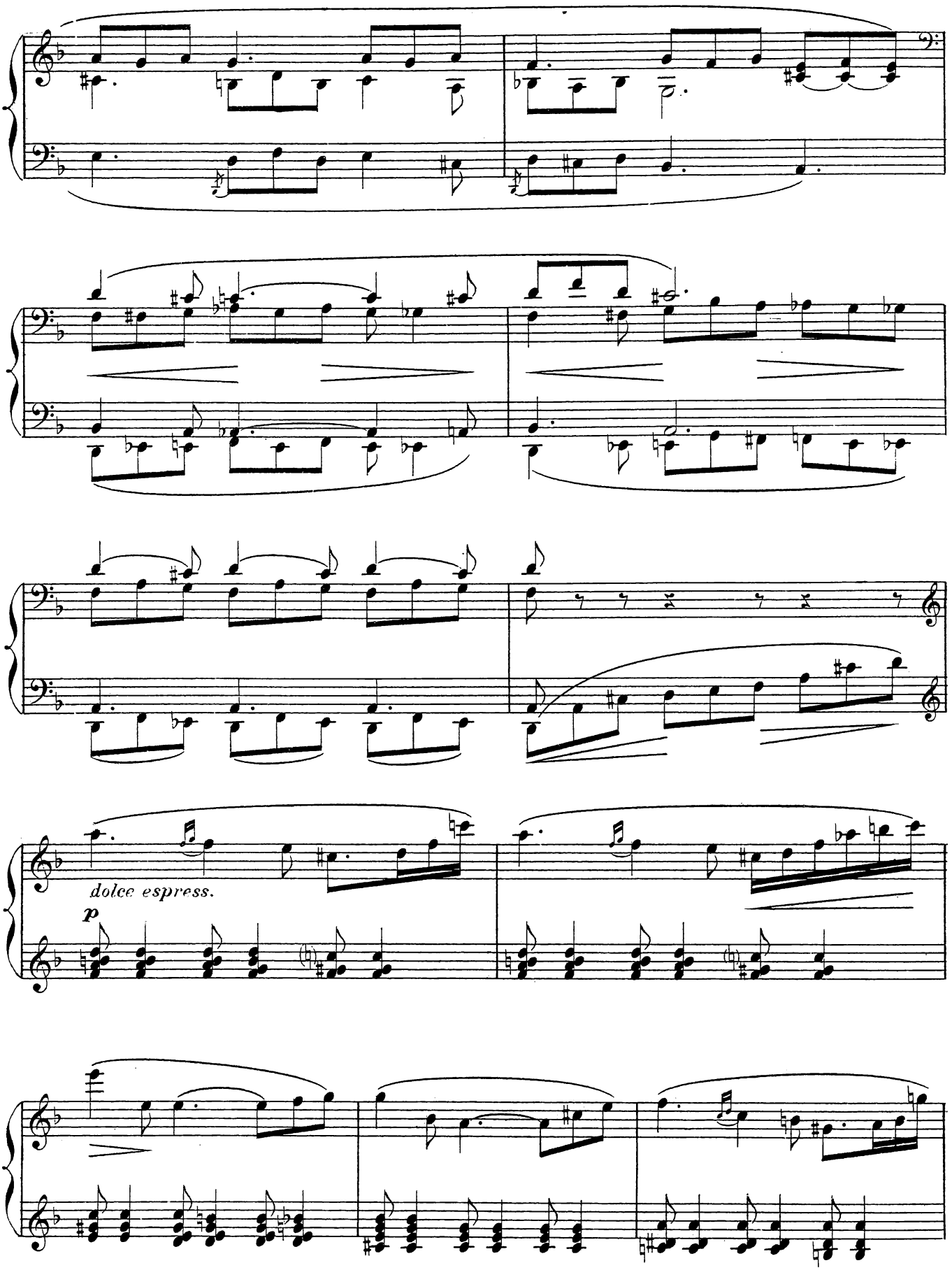
– PRÉLUDE –

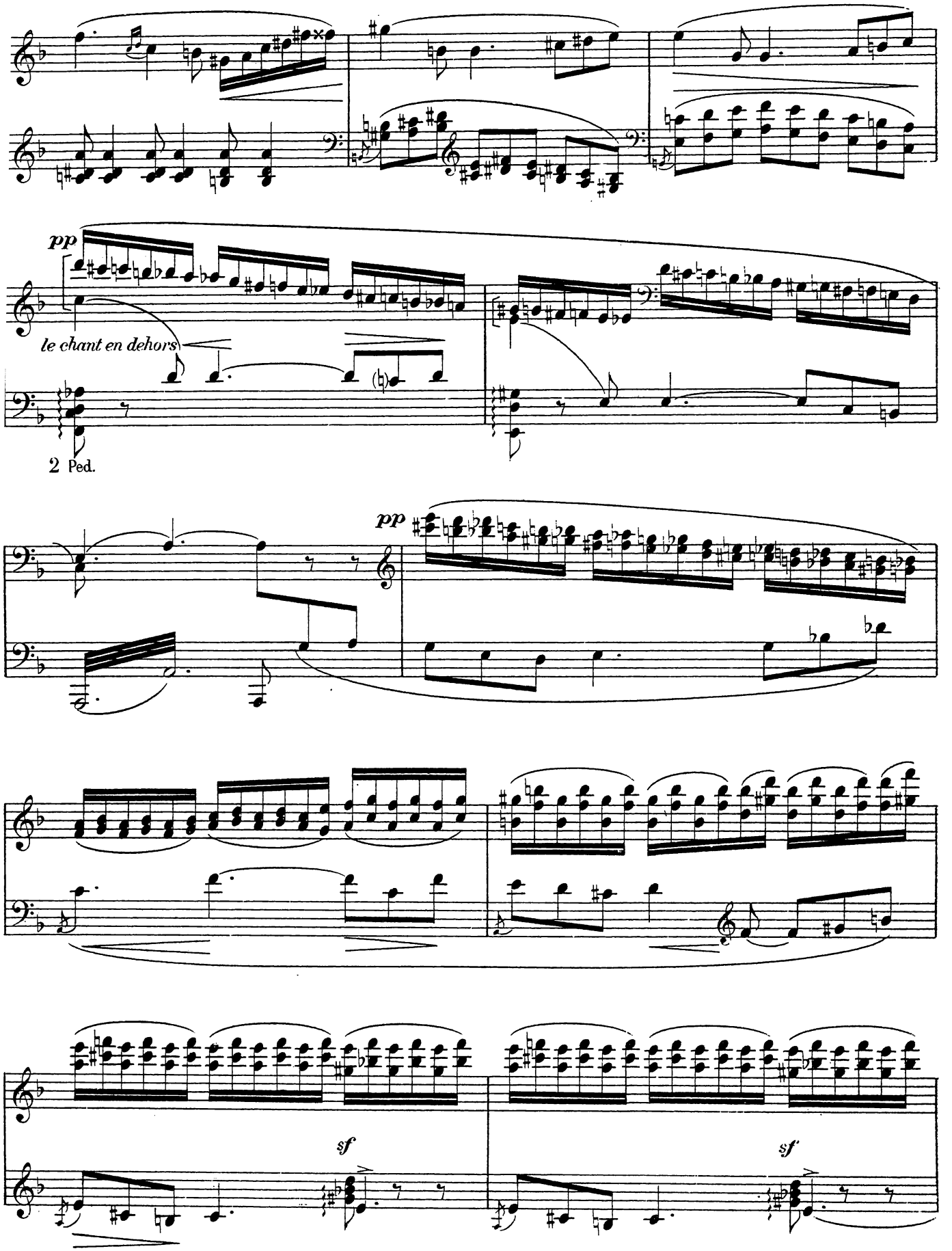
Andantino assai.

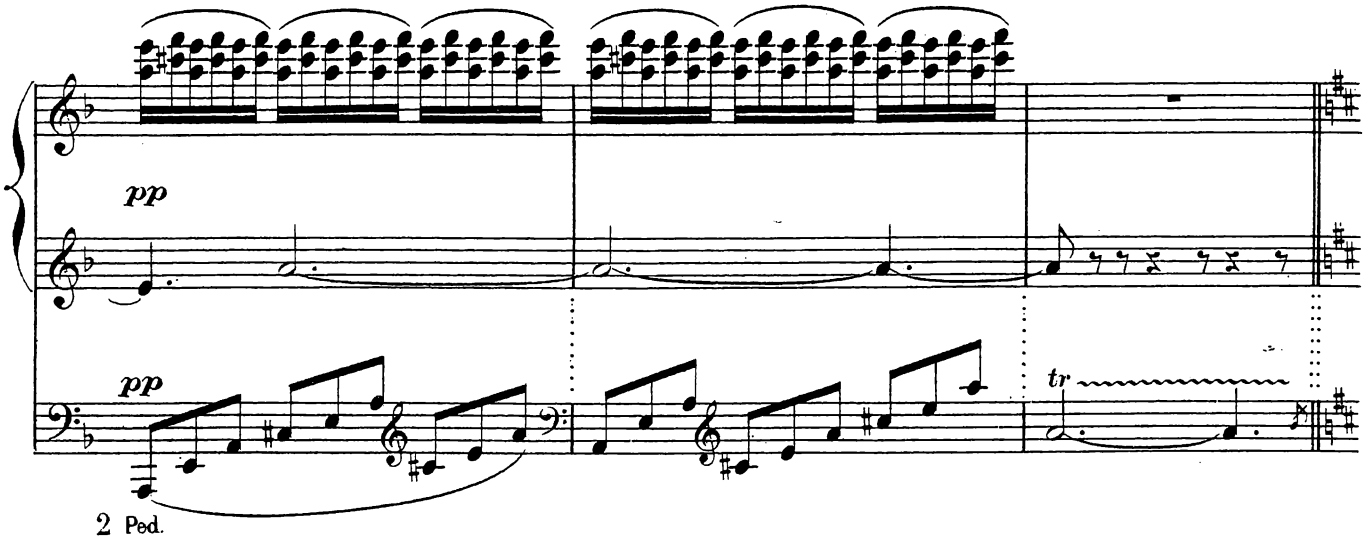
N° 1.

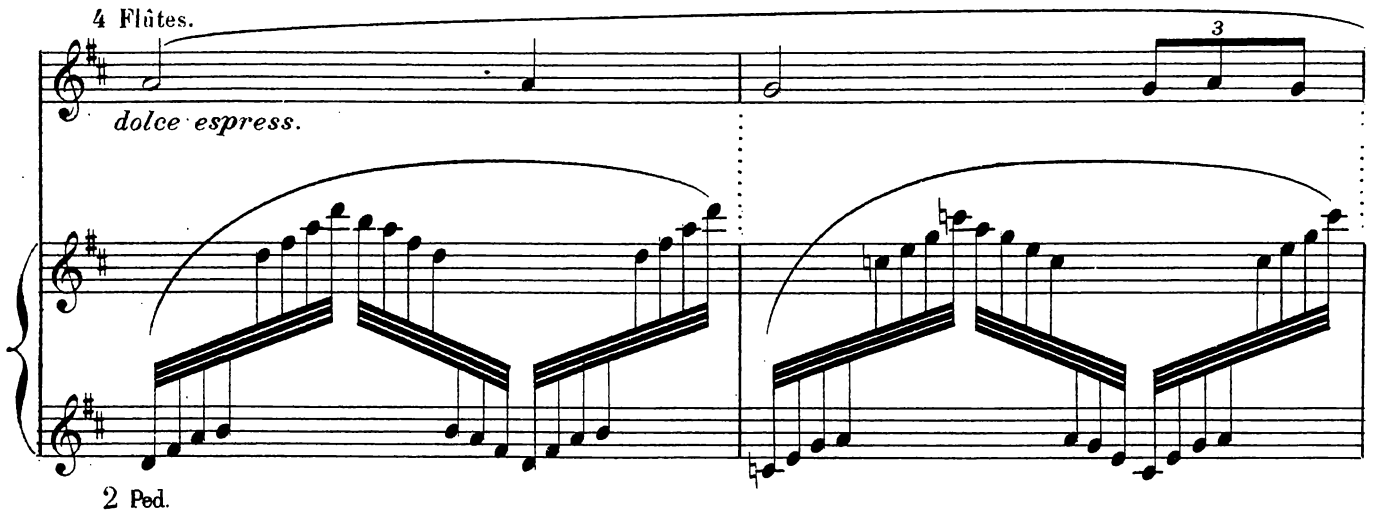


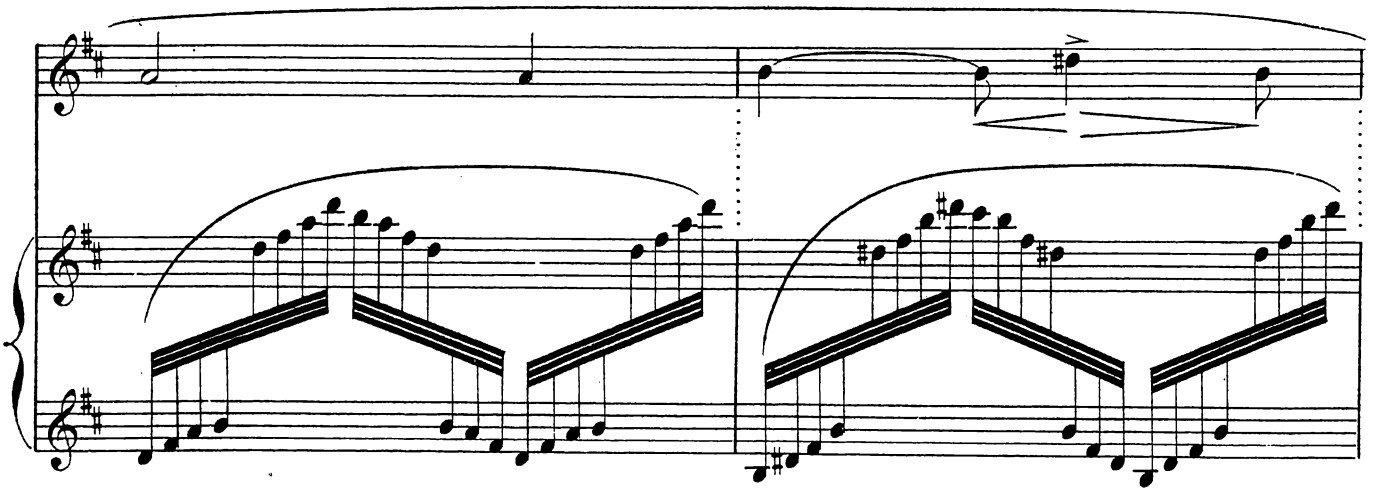
Paris, LÉON GRUS, Éditeur, L. G. 5182. Boulevard Malesherbes, 116.

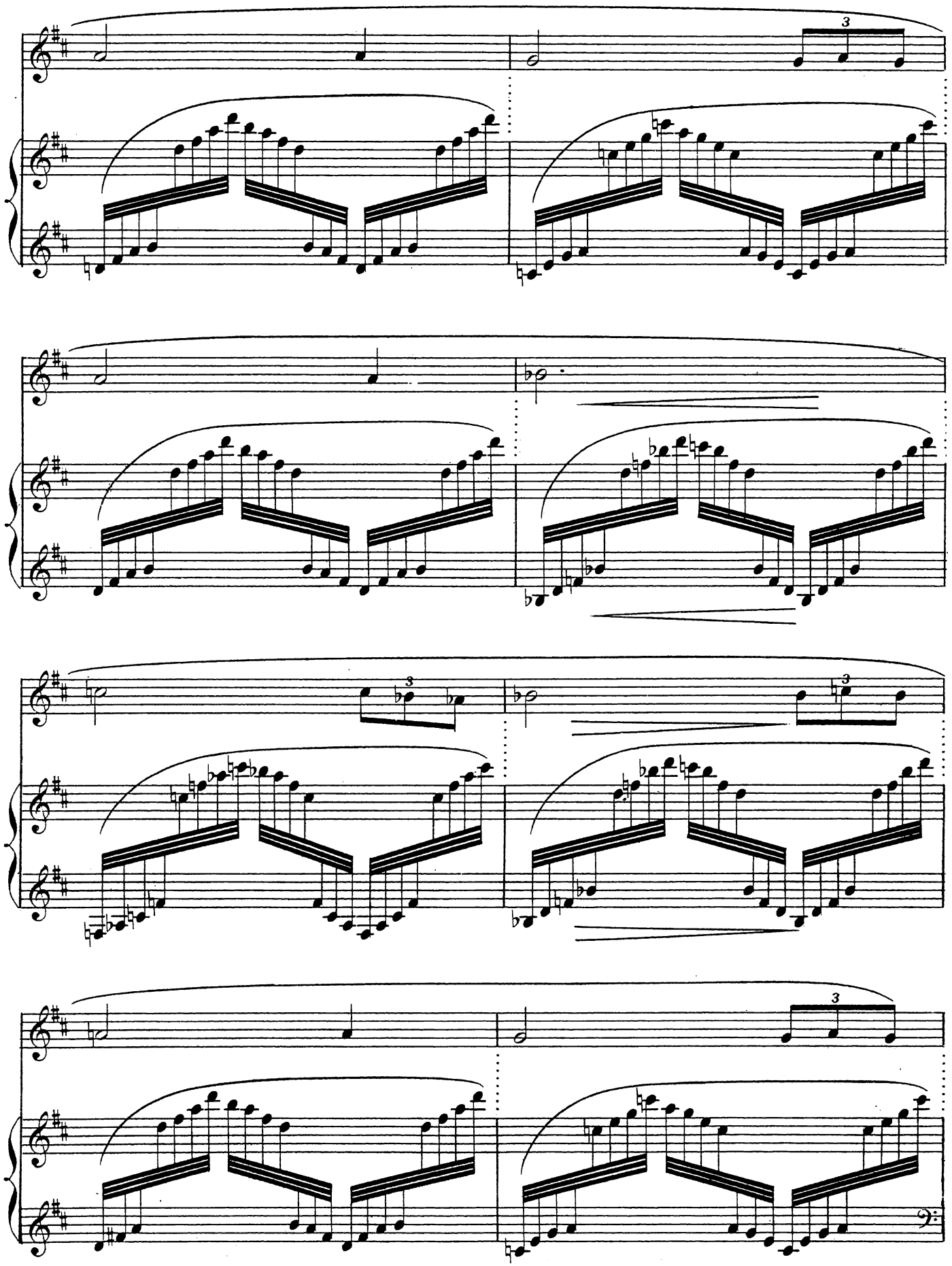

dolce espress.
p

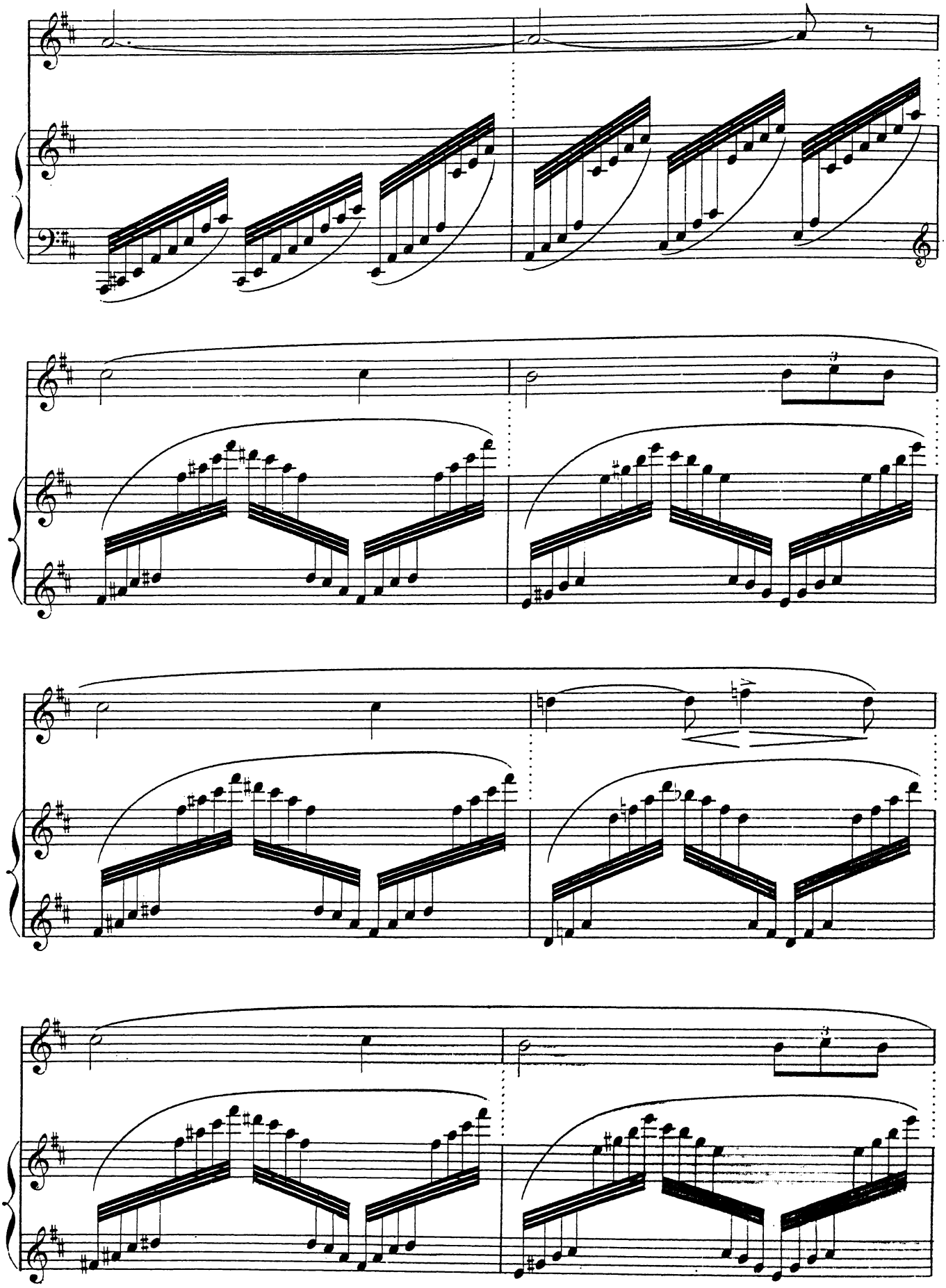

pp
le chant en dehors
2 Ped.
pp
sf
sf

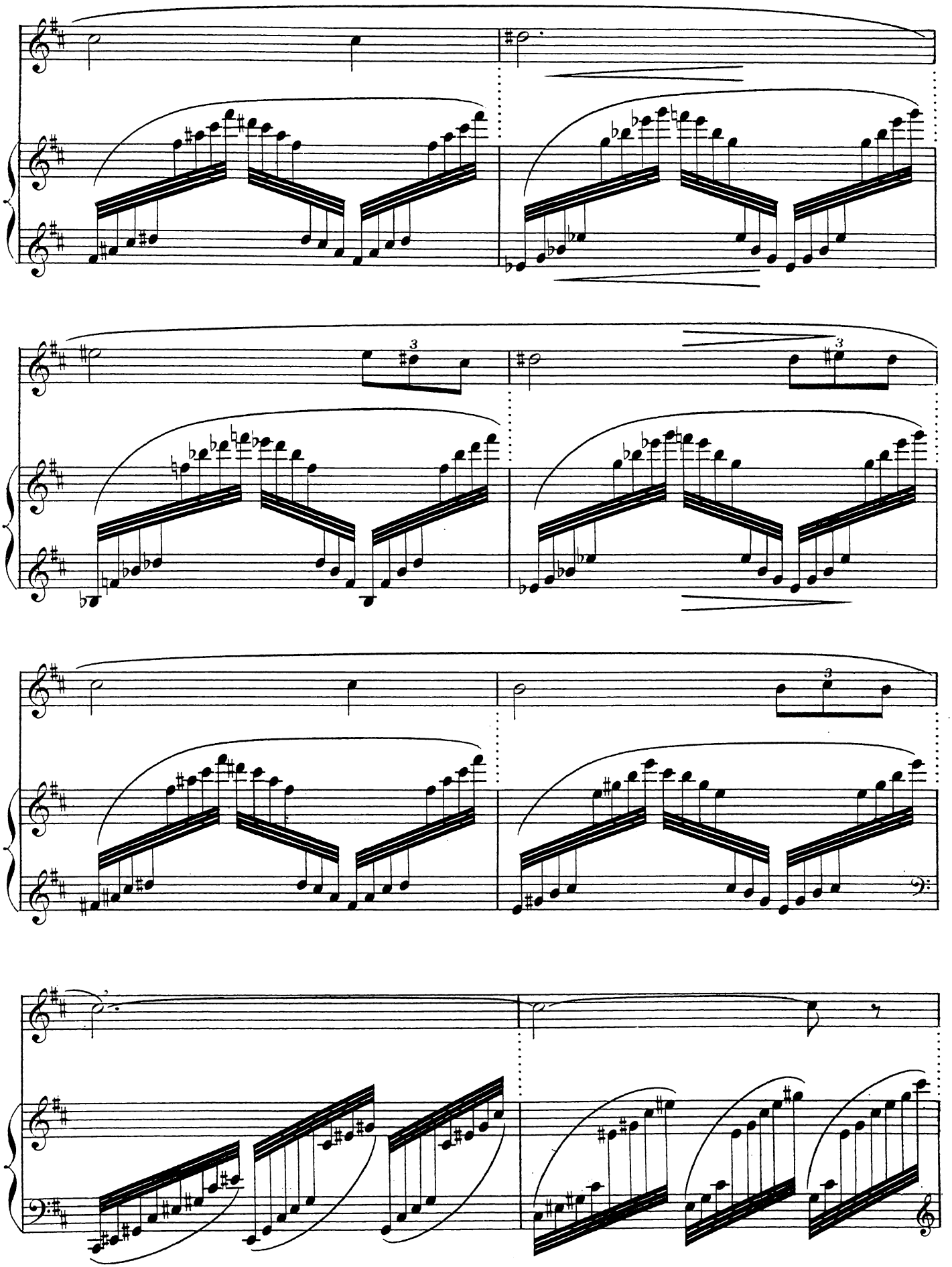

pp
pp
tr
2 Ped.

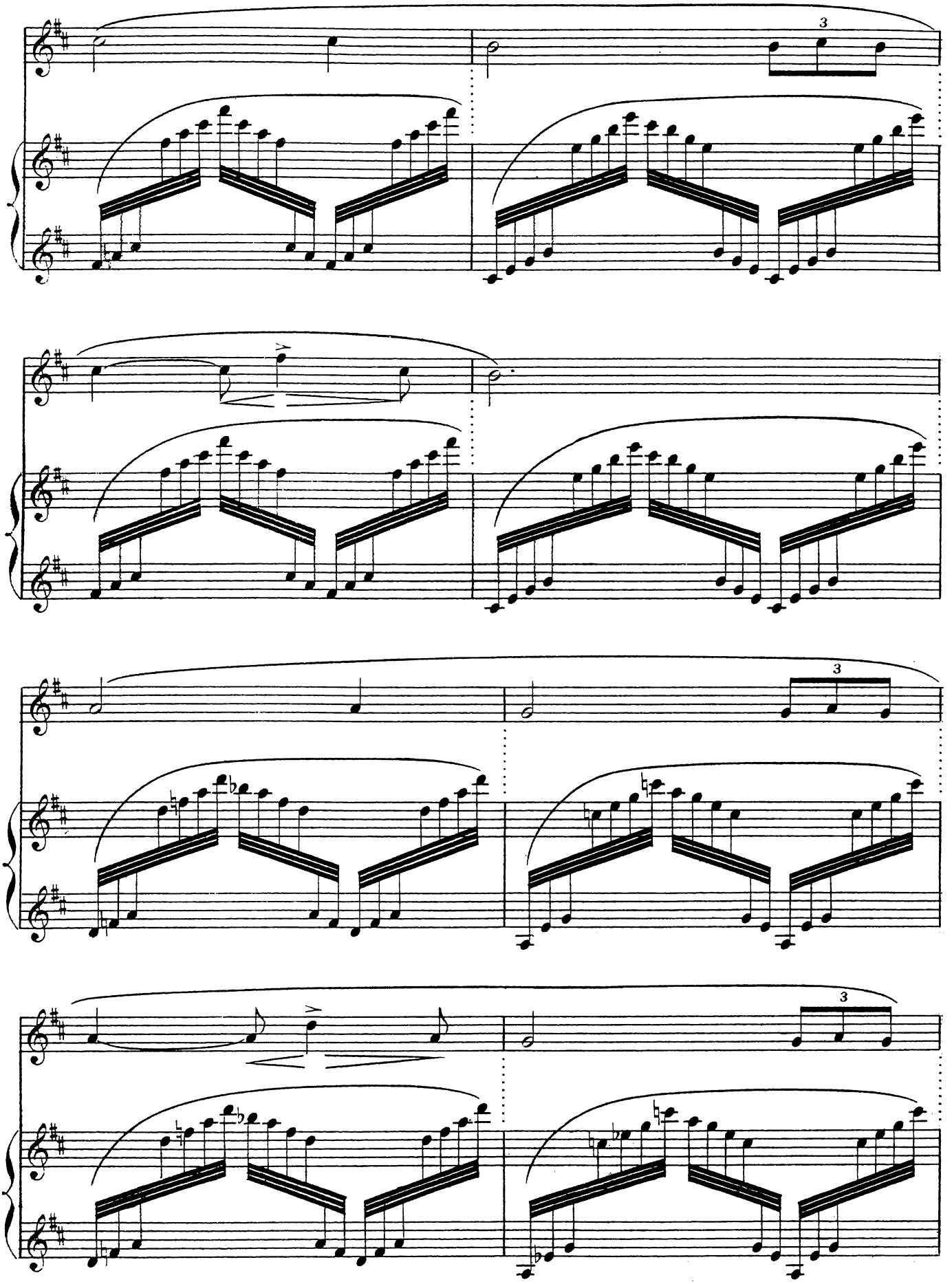

4 Flûtes.
dolce espress.
3
2 Ped.

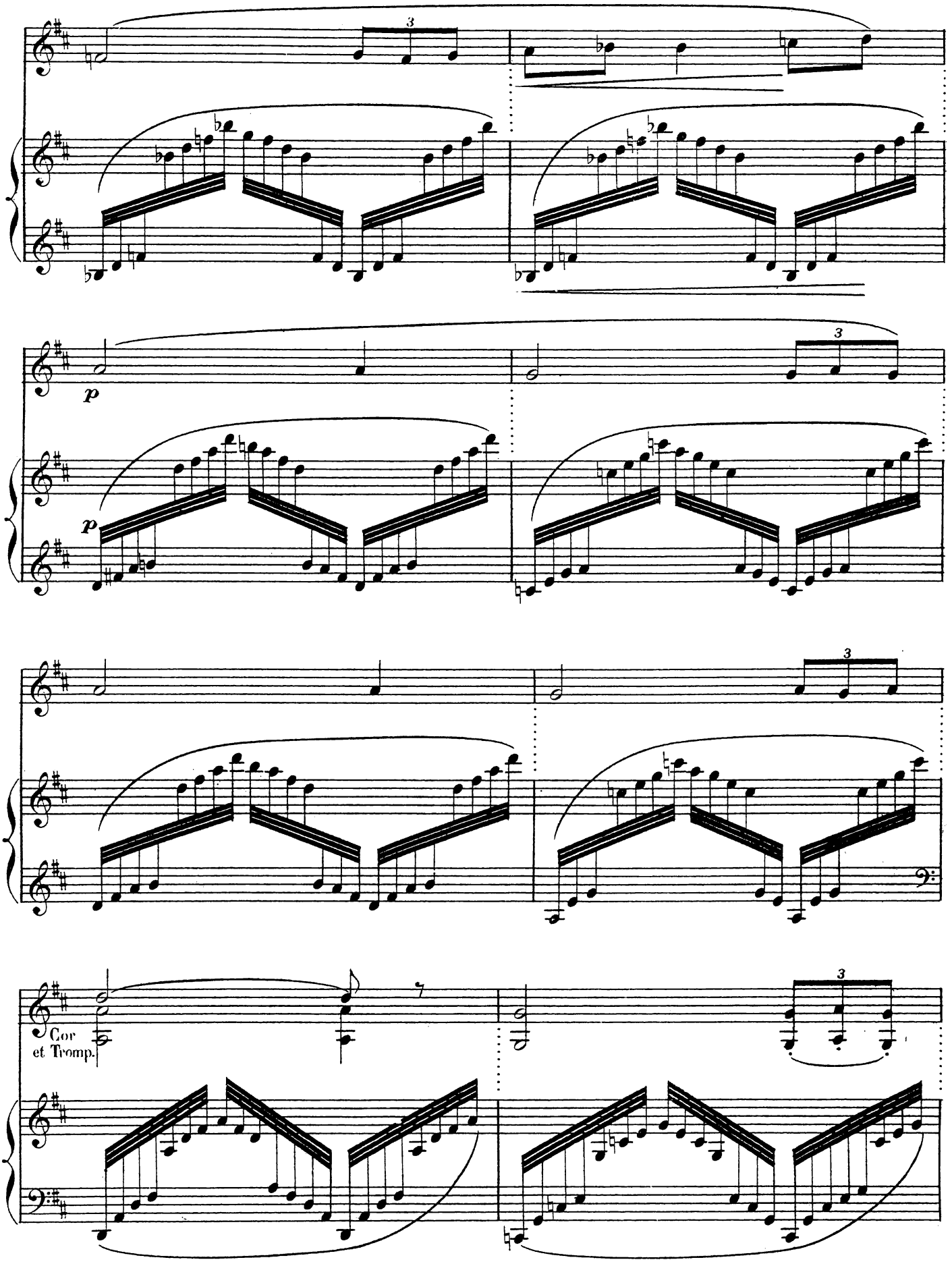


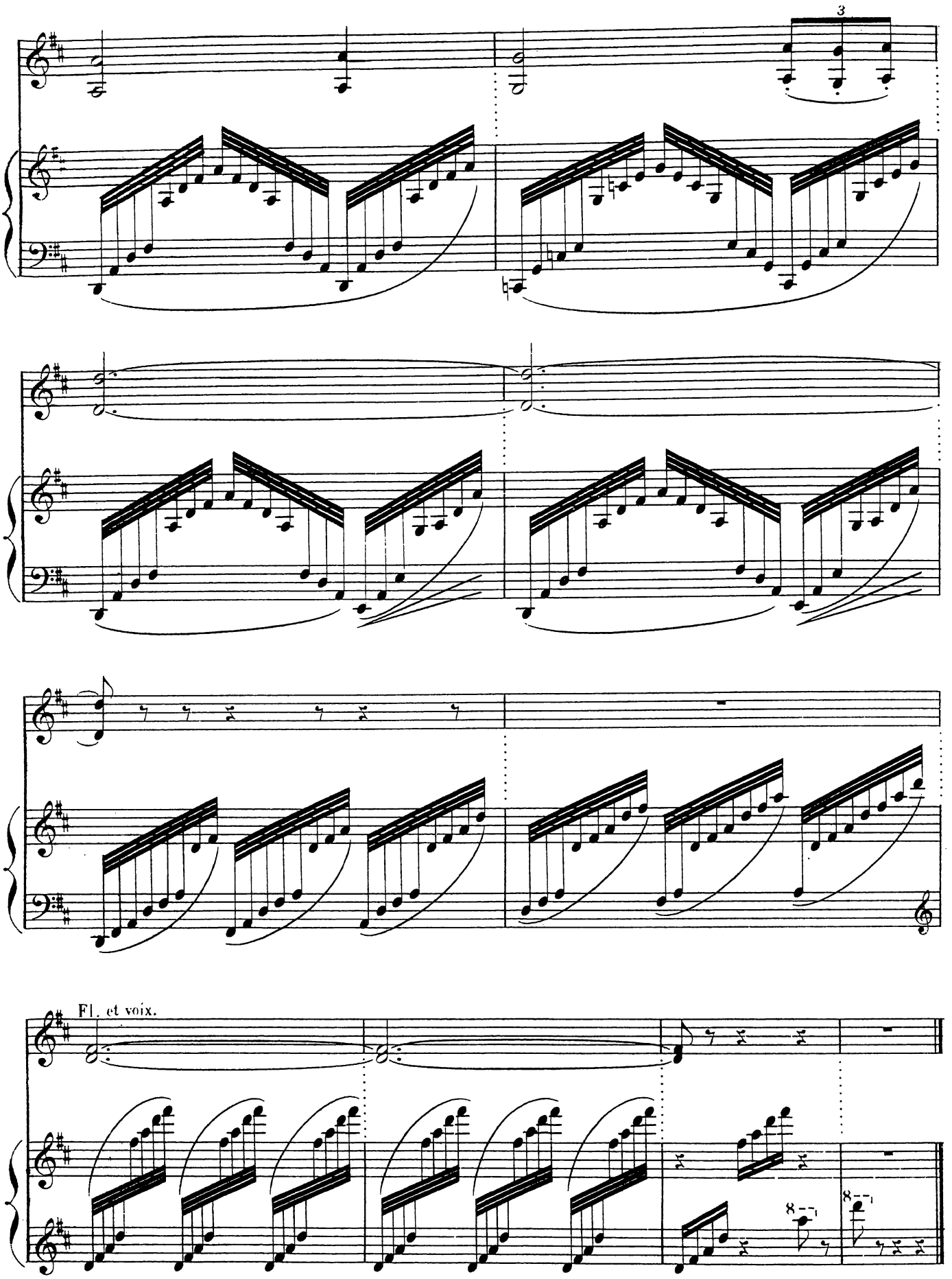






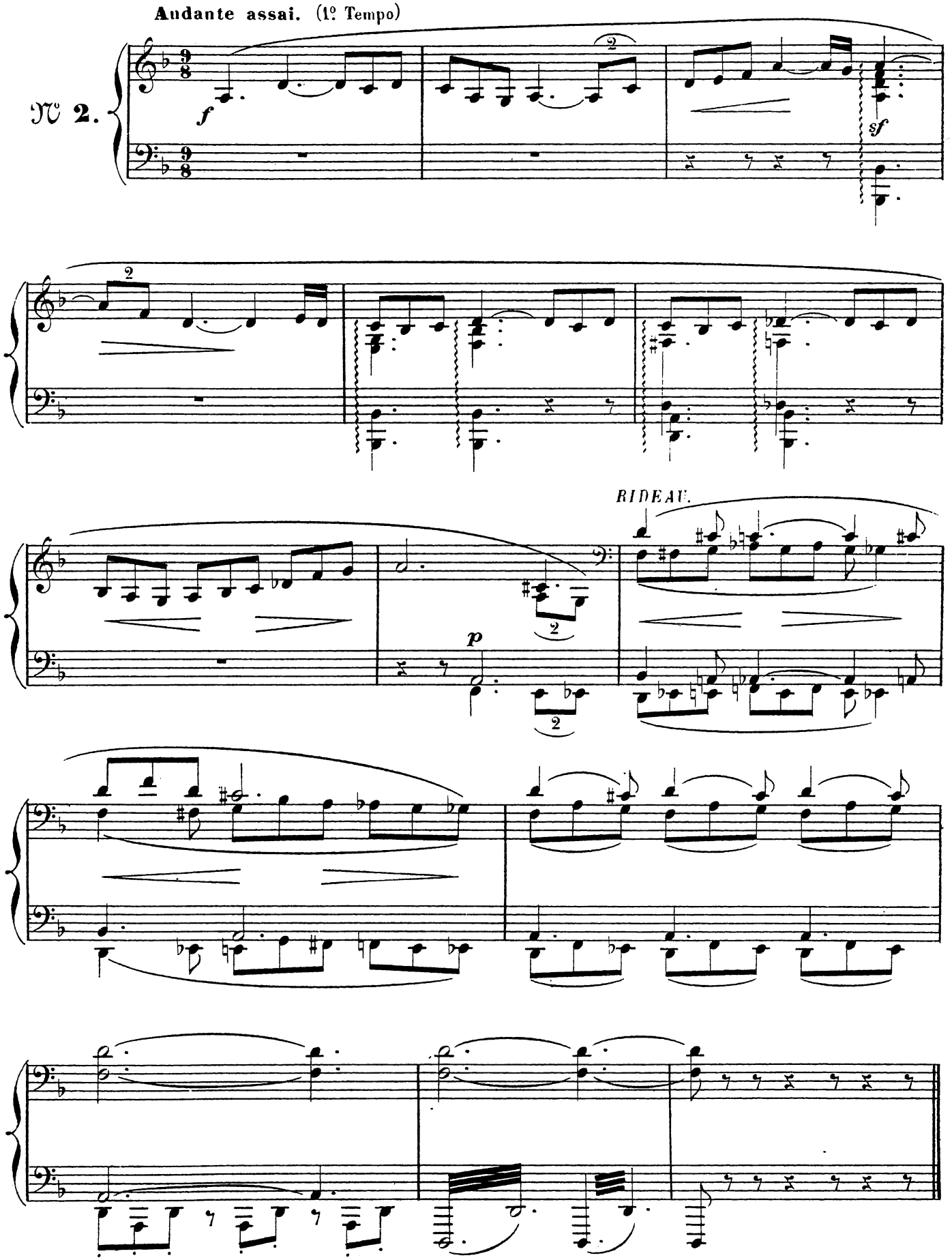



p
p
Cor
et Tromp.


3
Fl. et voix.
8
8
Enchainez.

Andante assai. (1º Tempo)

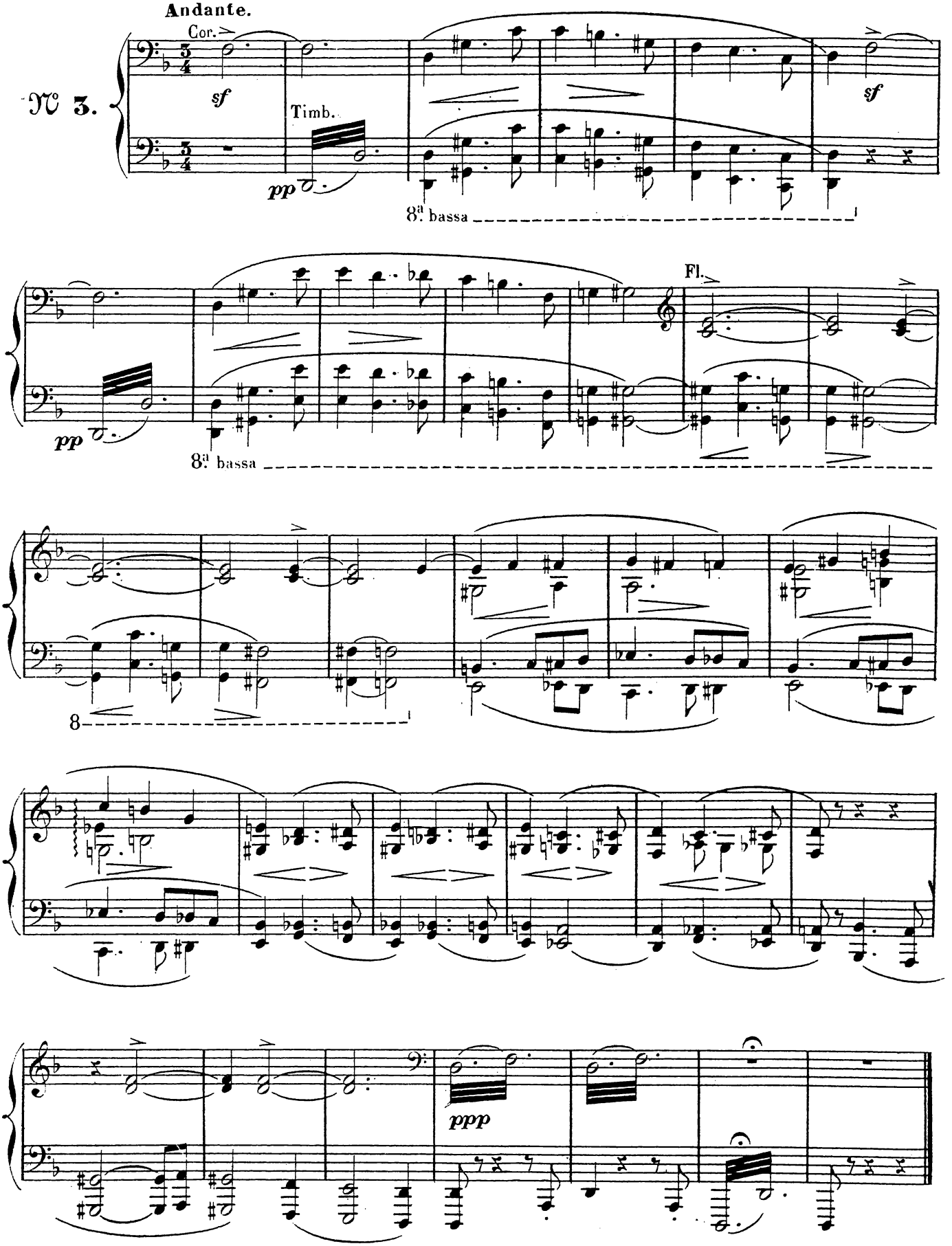
№ 2.



RÉPL: Fait qu'on sent soudain son linceul
Se draper en manteau de gloire

Andante.

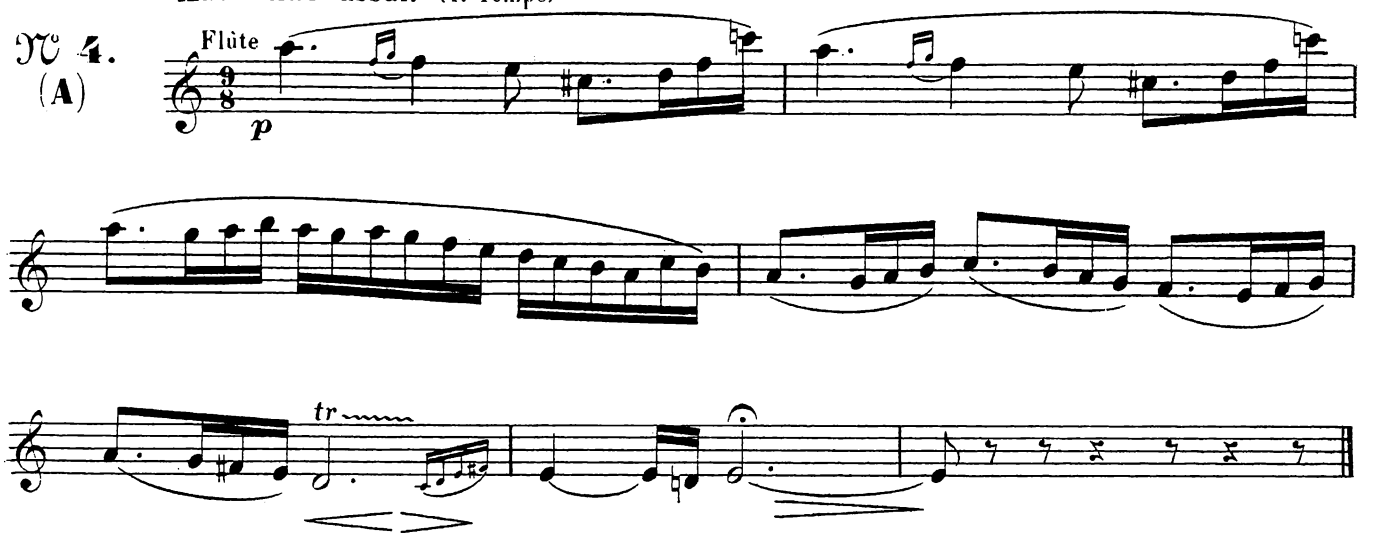
№ 3.



RÉPL:(**JÉSUS**) Puisque d'épuisement je suis presque mourant,
Que quelque chose ici va s'accomplir de grand,

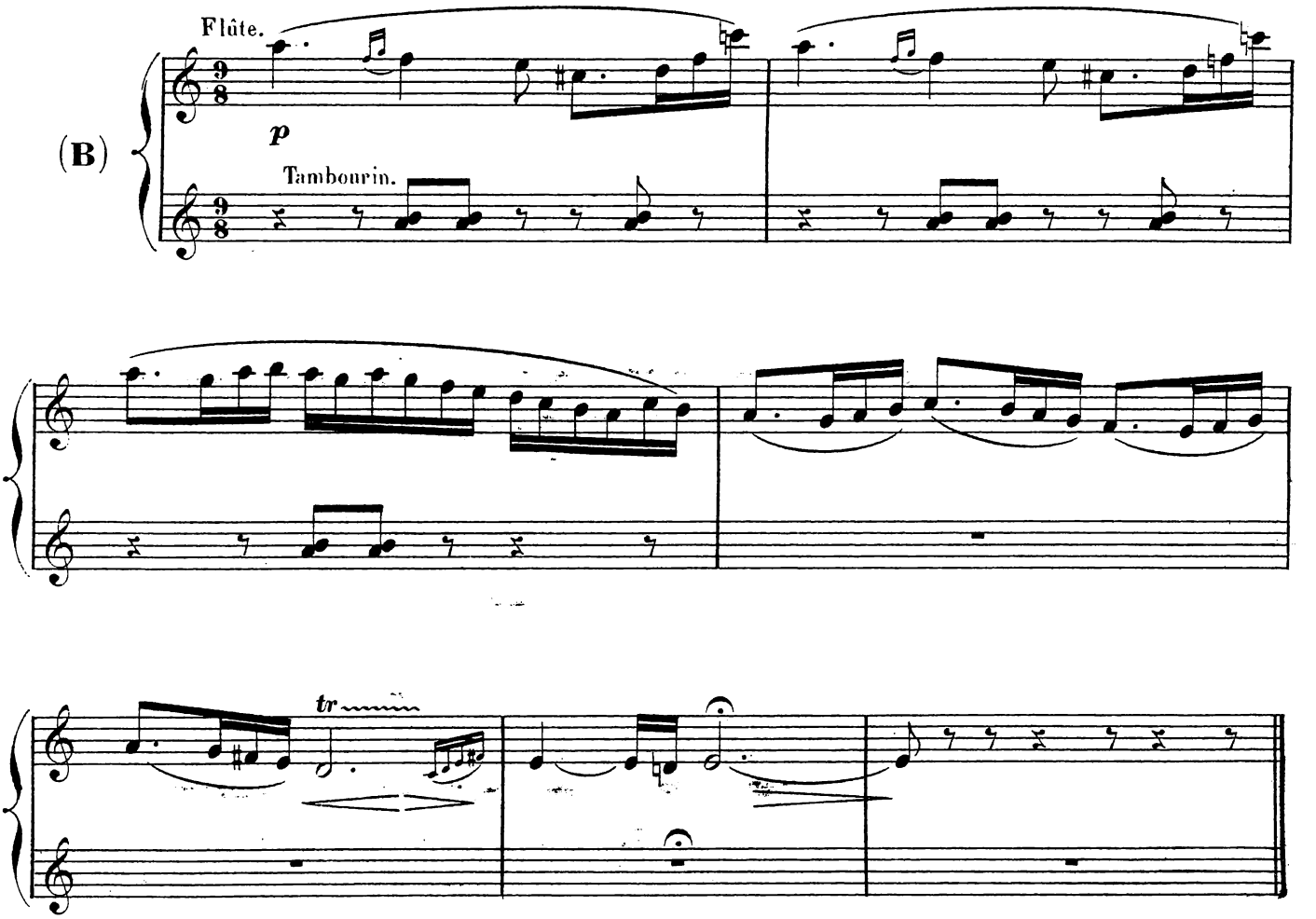
Andantino assai. (1º Tempo)

№ 4.
(A)

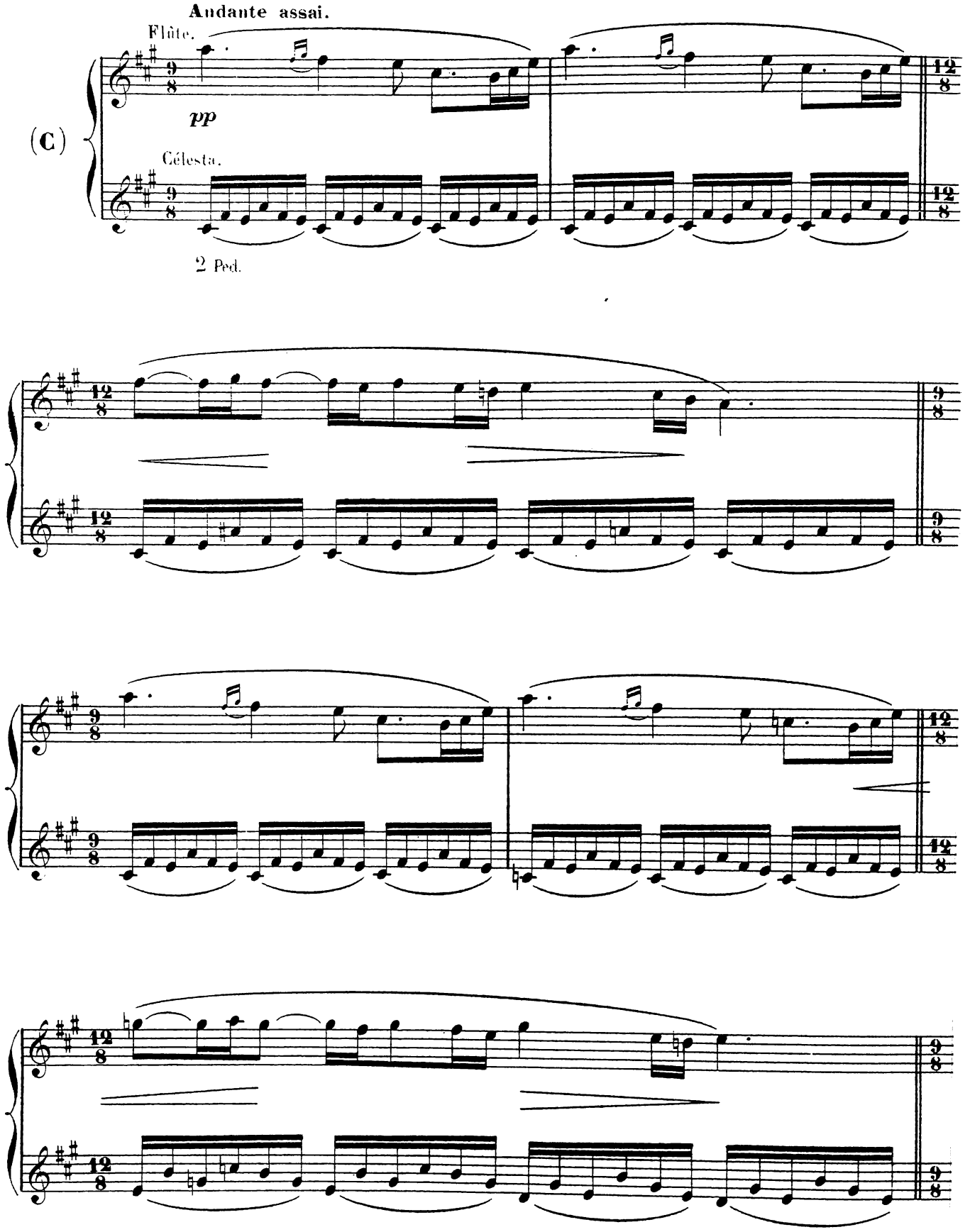


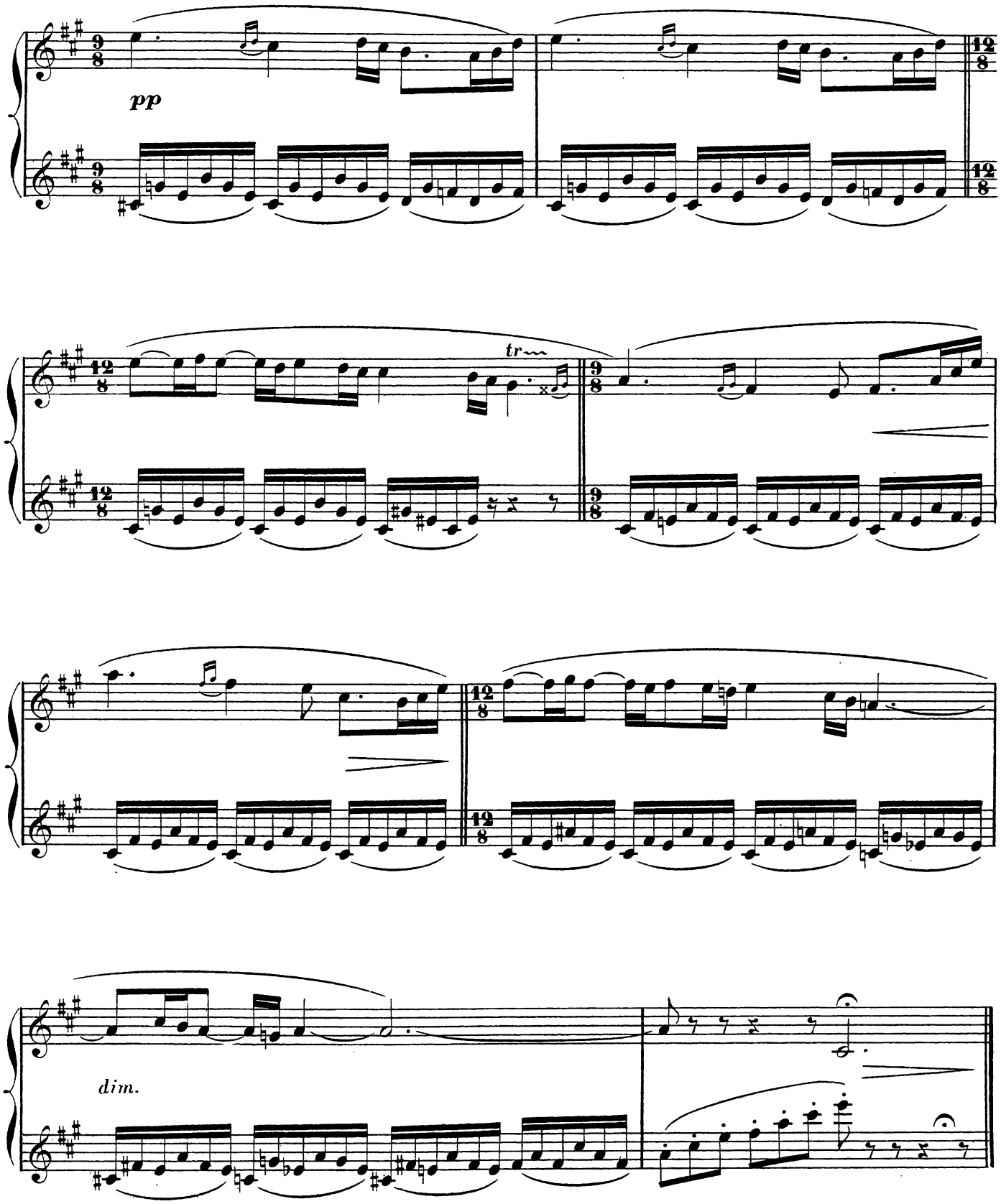
RÉPL: Même, elle est assez près déjà pour que je voie
Le triple collier d'or, la ceinture de soie,
Et les yeux abaissés sous le long voile ombreux.
Que de beauté mon père a mis sur ces Hébreux!

(B)

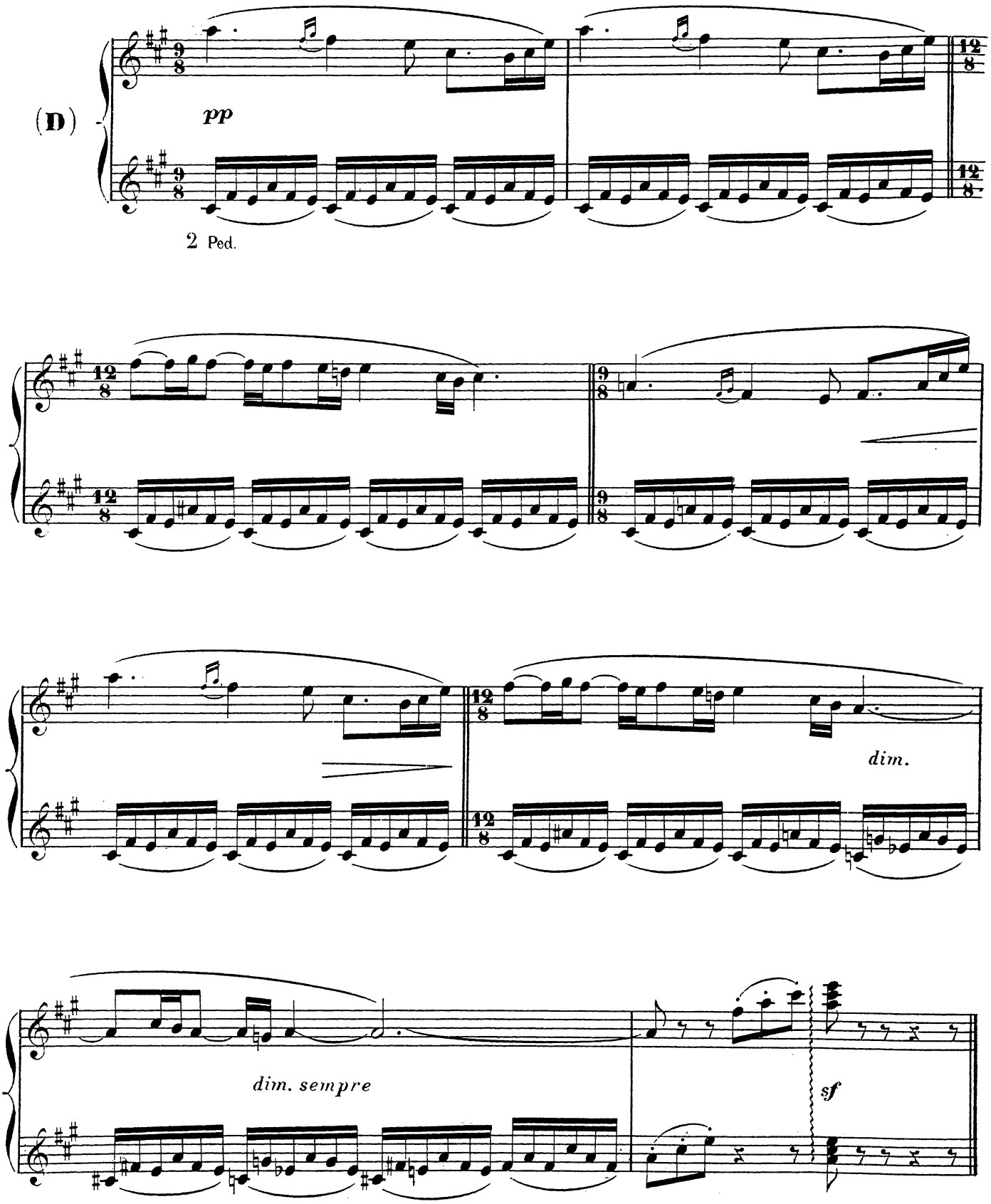


RÉPL: Elle chante en rèvant à des amours indignes —



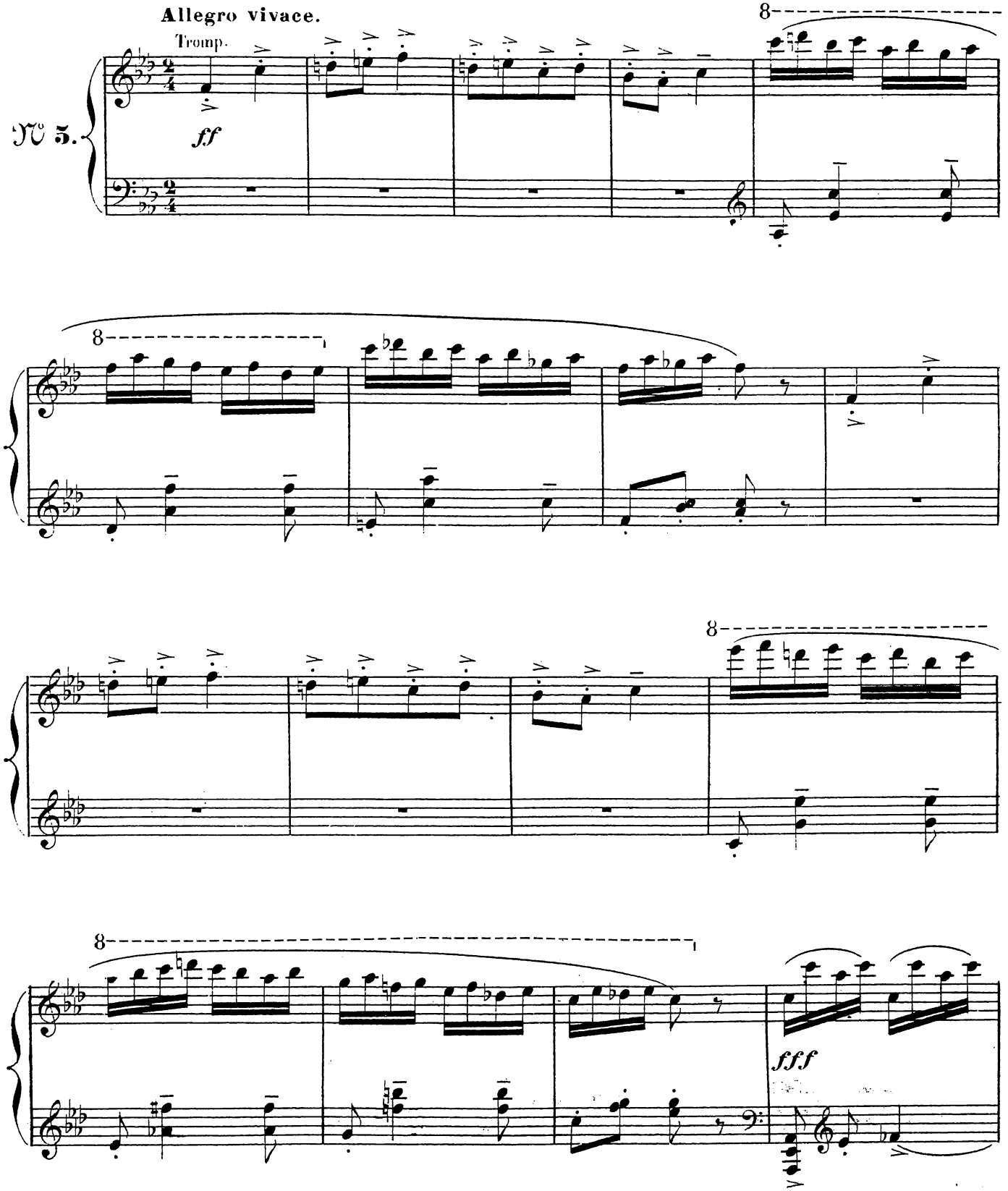

pp
tr
dim.

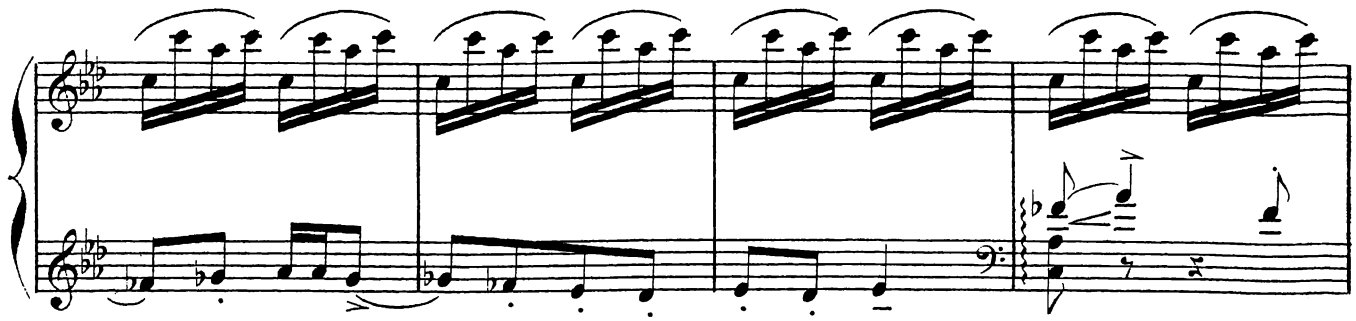
RÉPL. Et le Sauveur est assis là, sur la margelle.

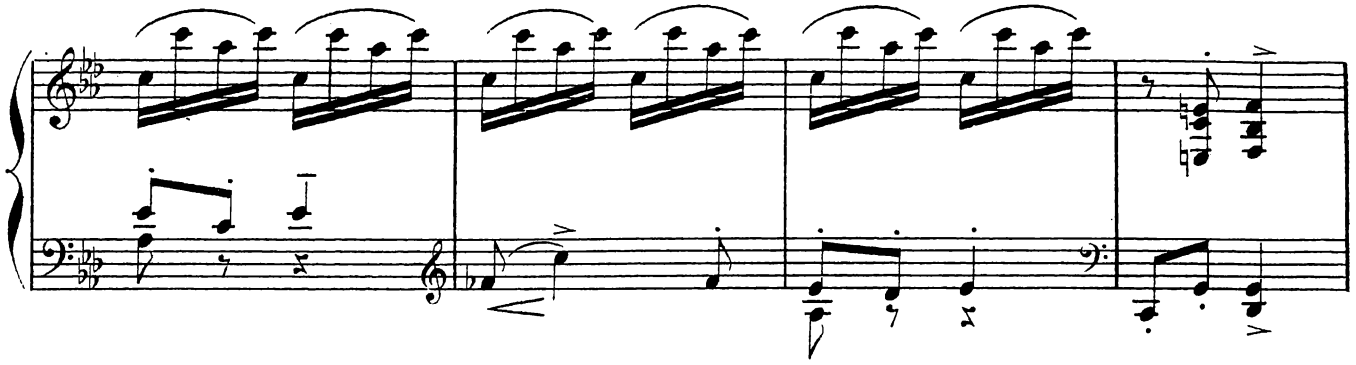


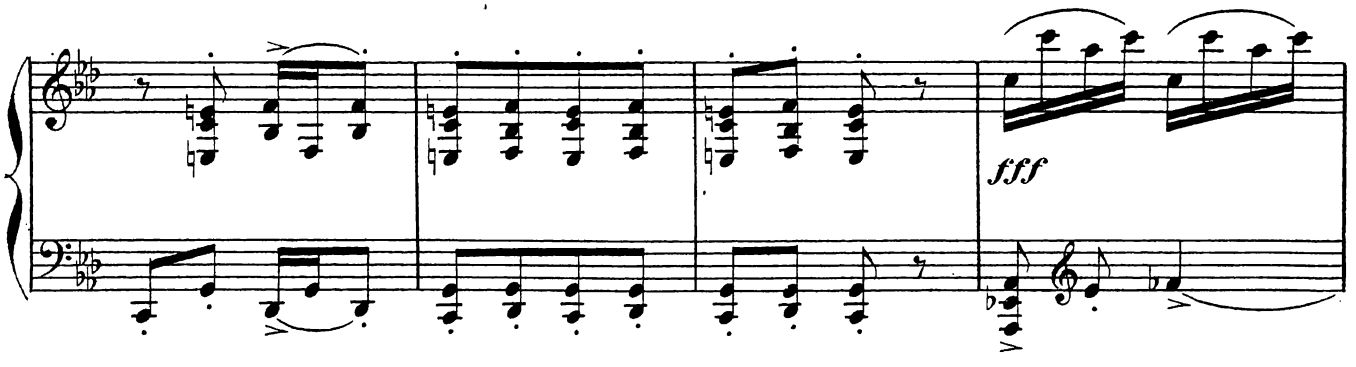
DEUXIÈME TABLEAU

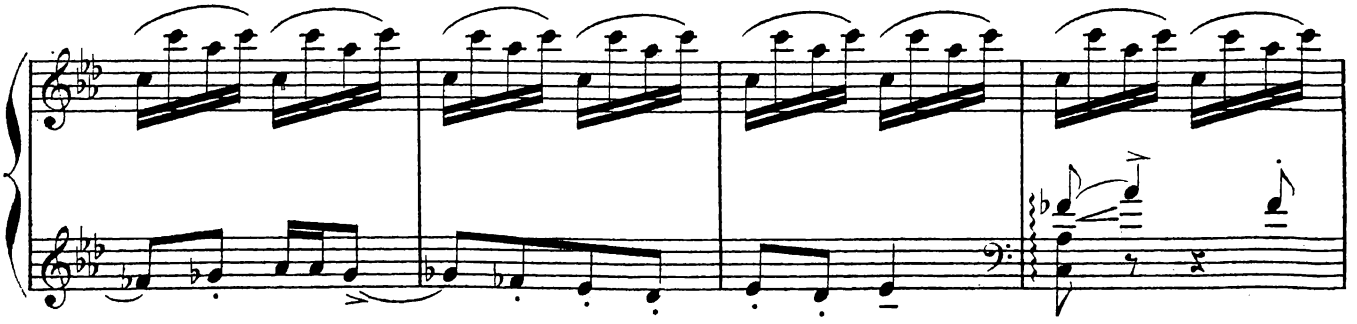
PRÉLUDE

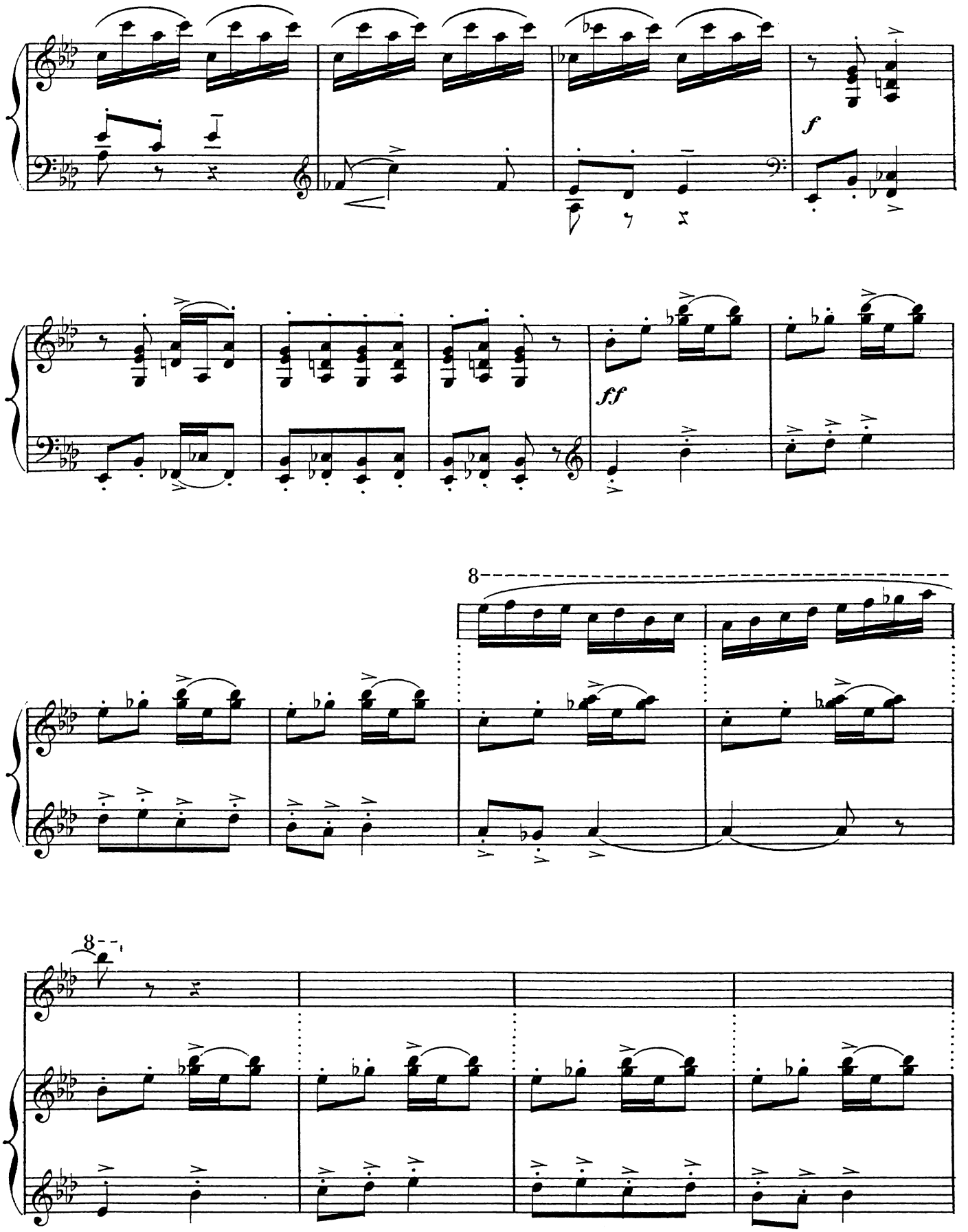


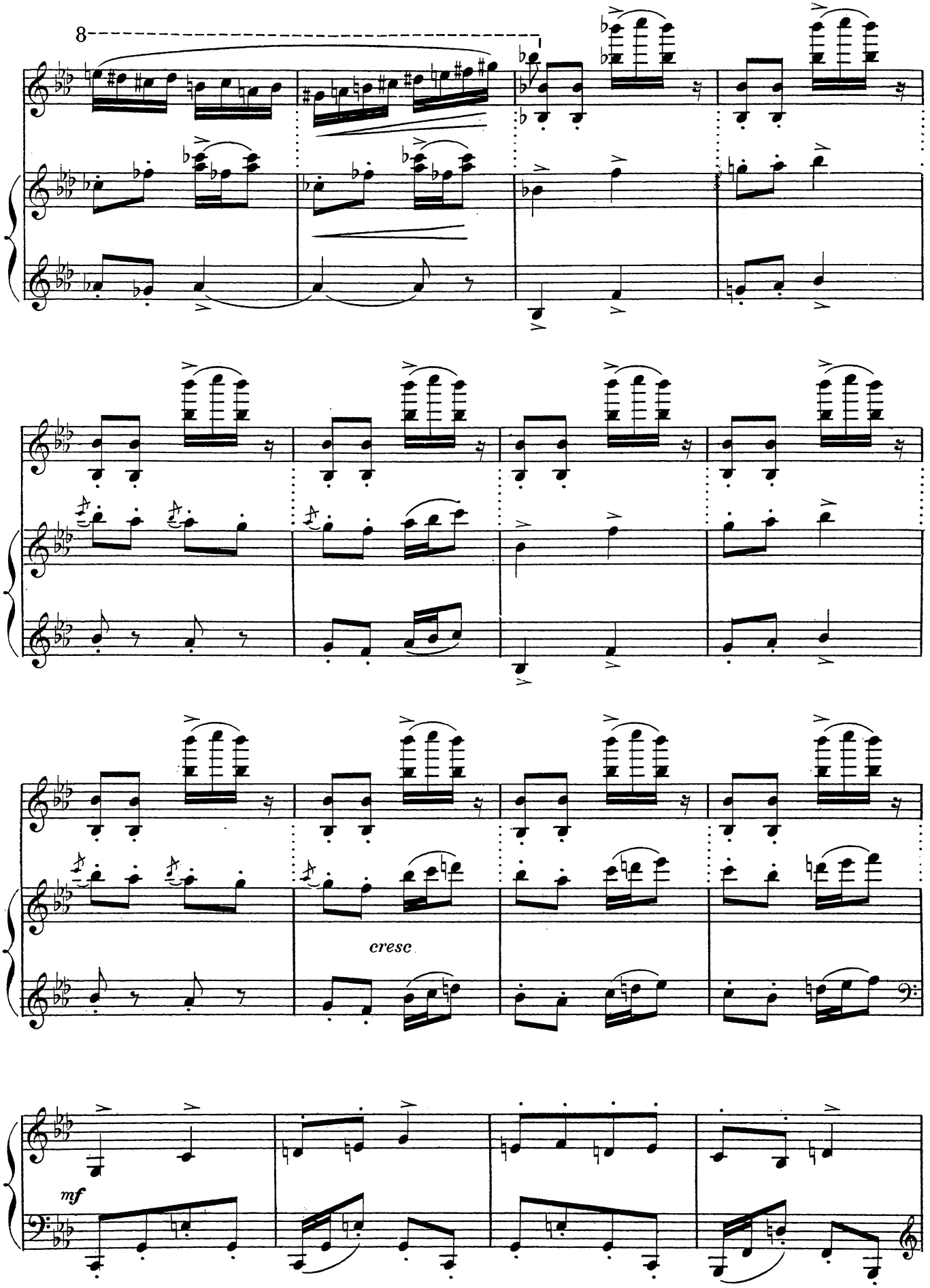


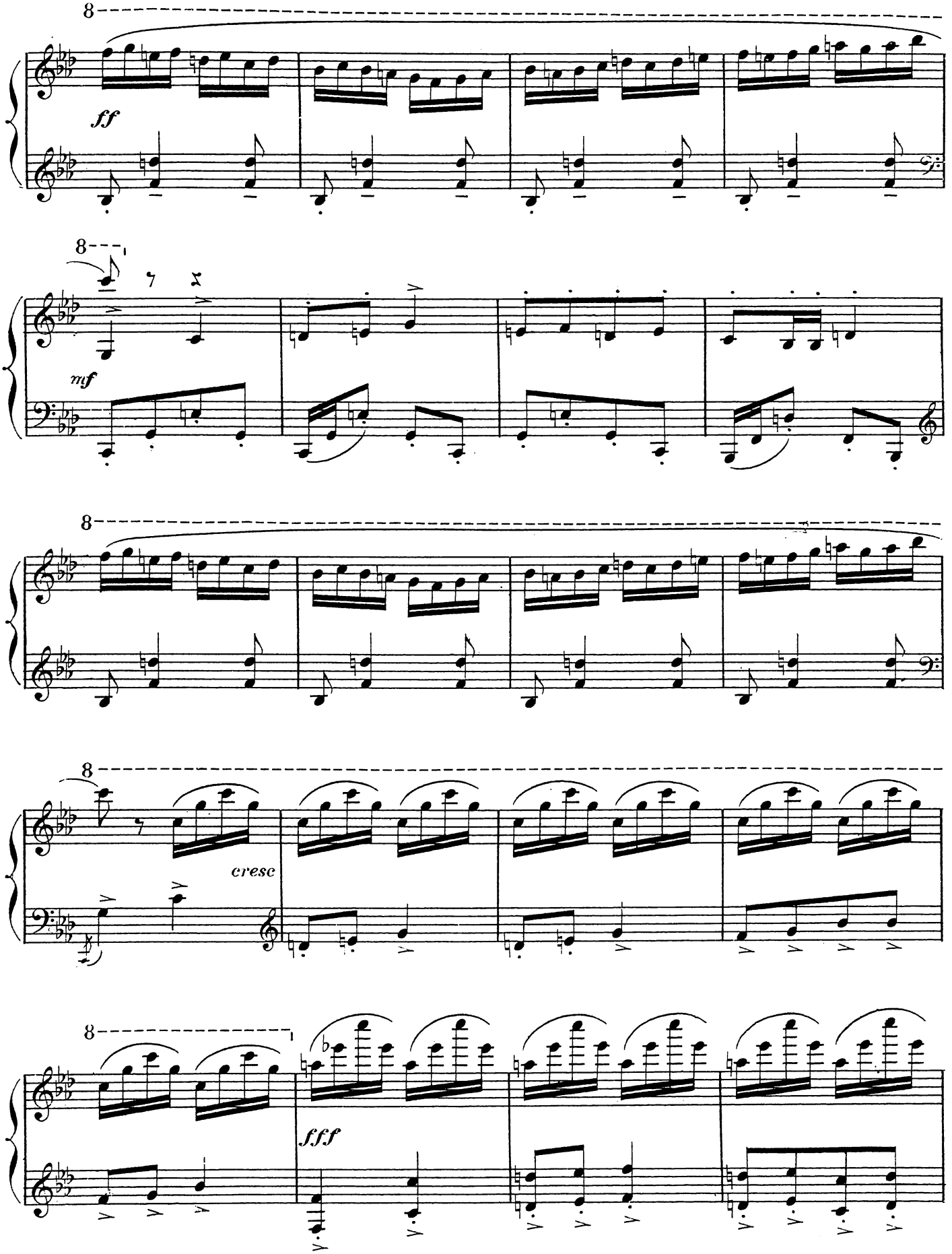


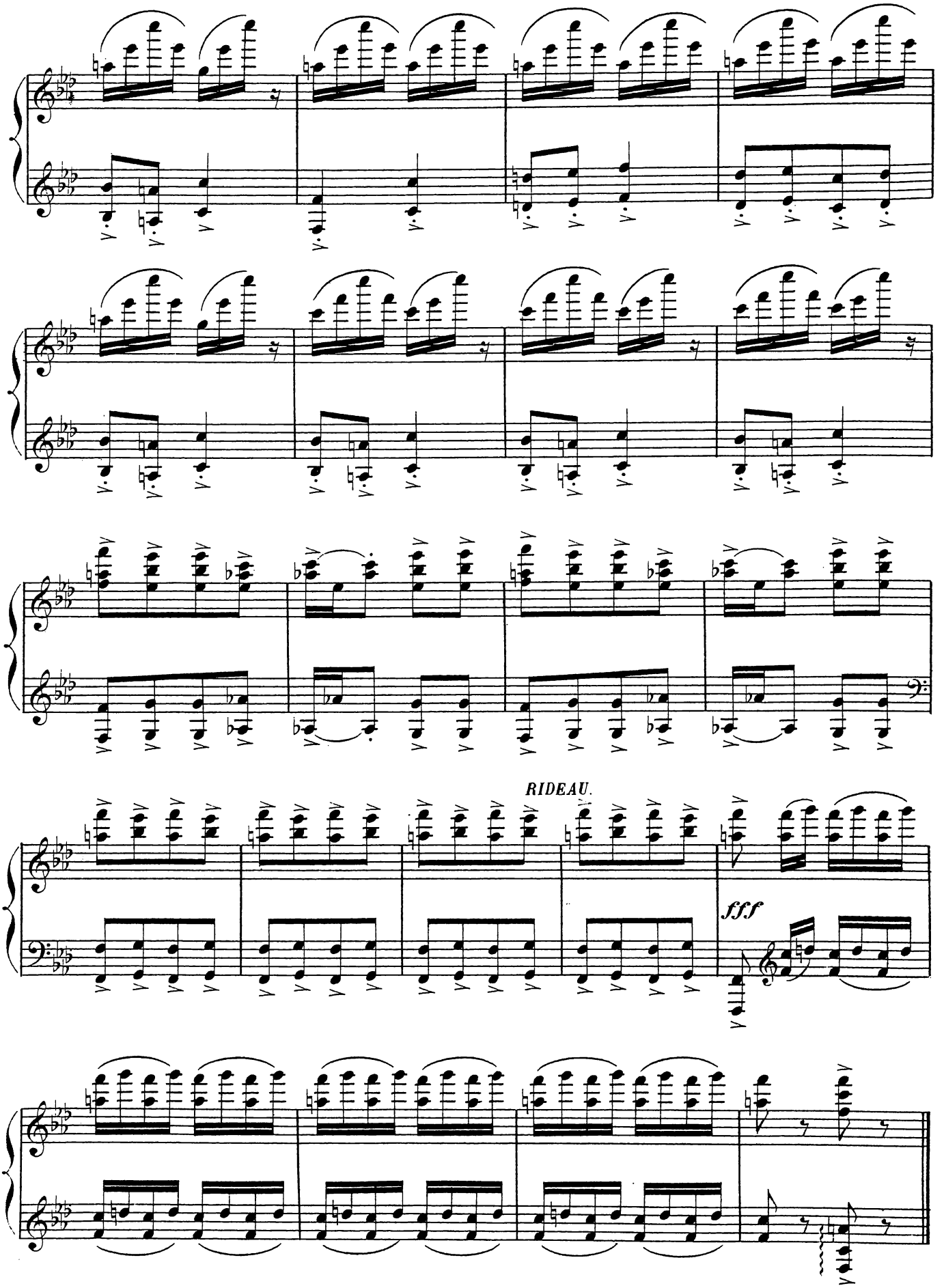

fff




f
ff
8
8


8
cresc
mf


8
ff
8
mf
8
8
cresc
8
fff


RIDEAU.
fff

RÉP: Marchez en entonnant un psaume à l'Eternel
Et prenez au verset: Chantons sur le nebel.

Tempo di Marcia (All° non troppo)
LA FOULE.

SOPRANI.
TÉNORS.

ff

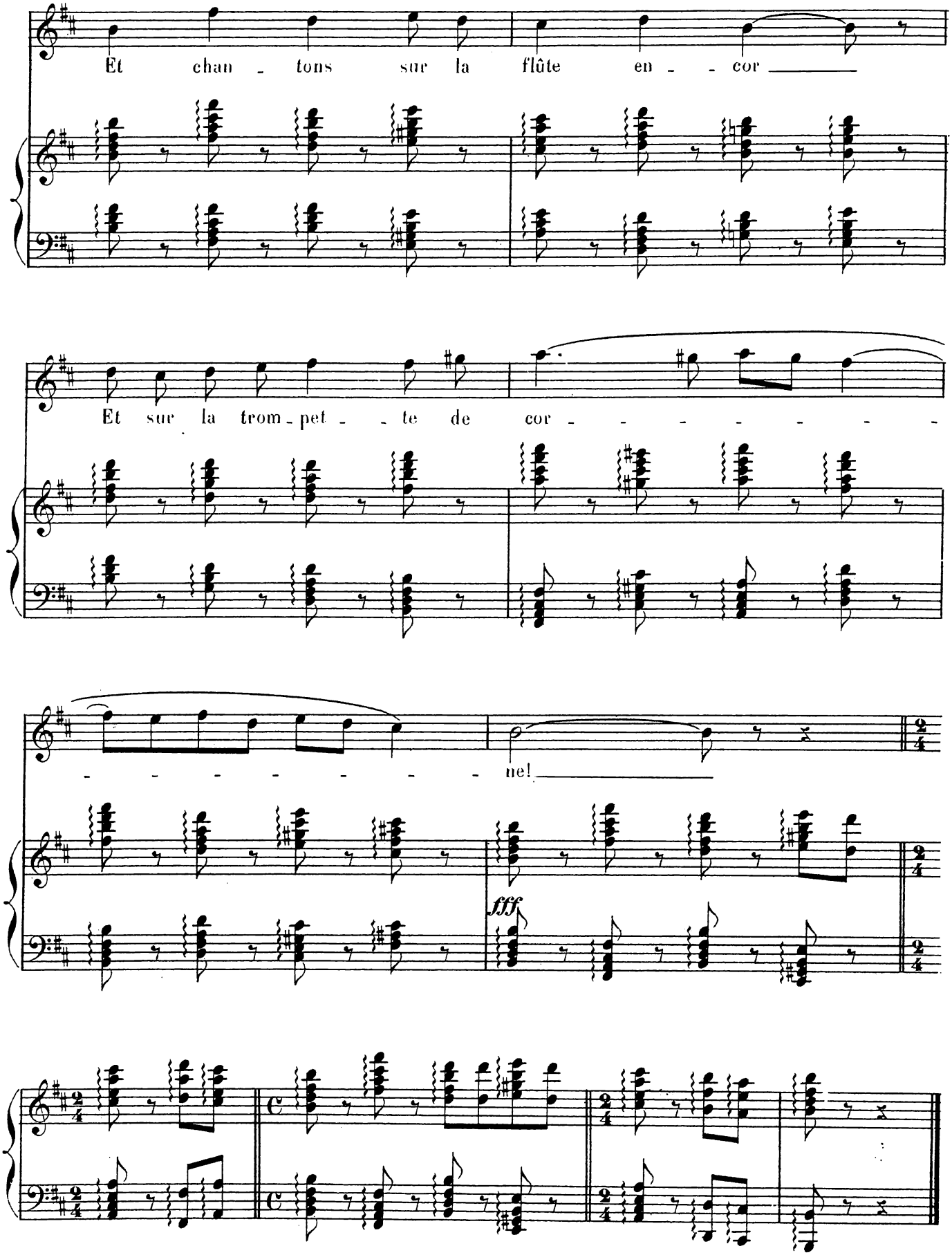
Chan - tons sur le ne - bel dont le long man-che

N° 6.

ff

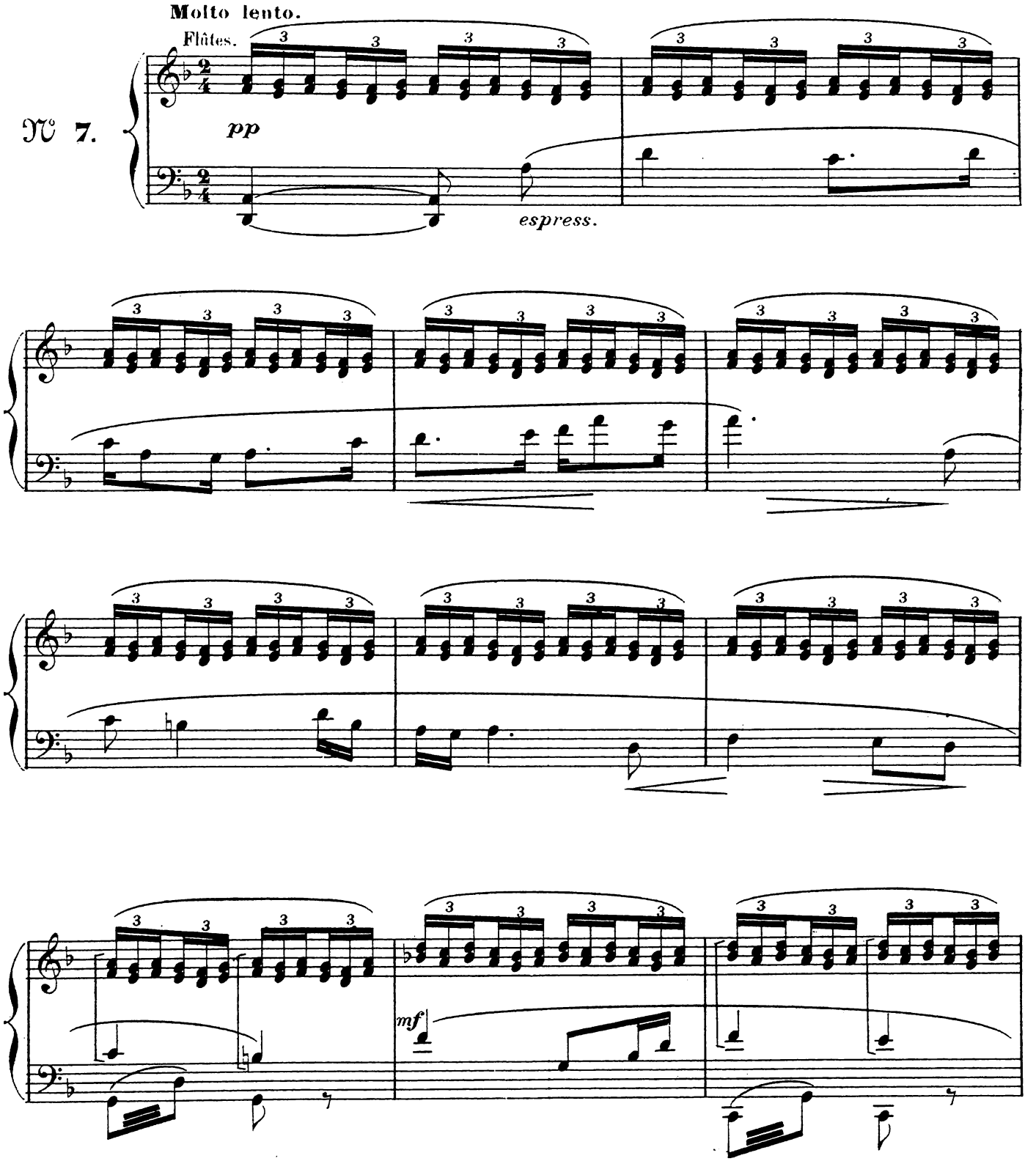
s'or - - ne De na - - cre de co - rail et

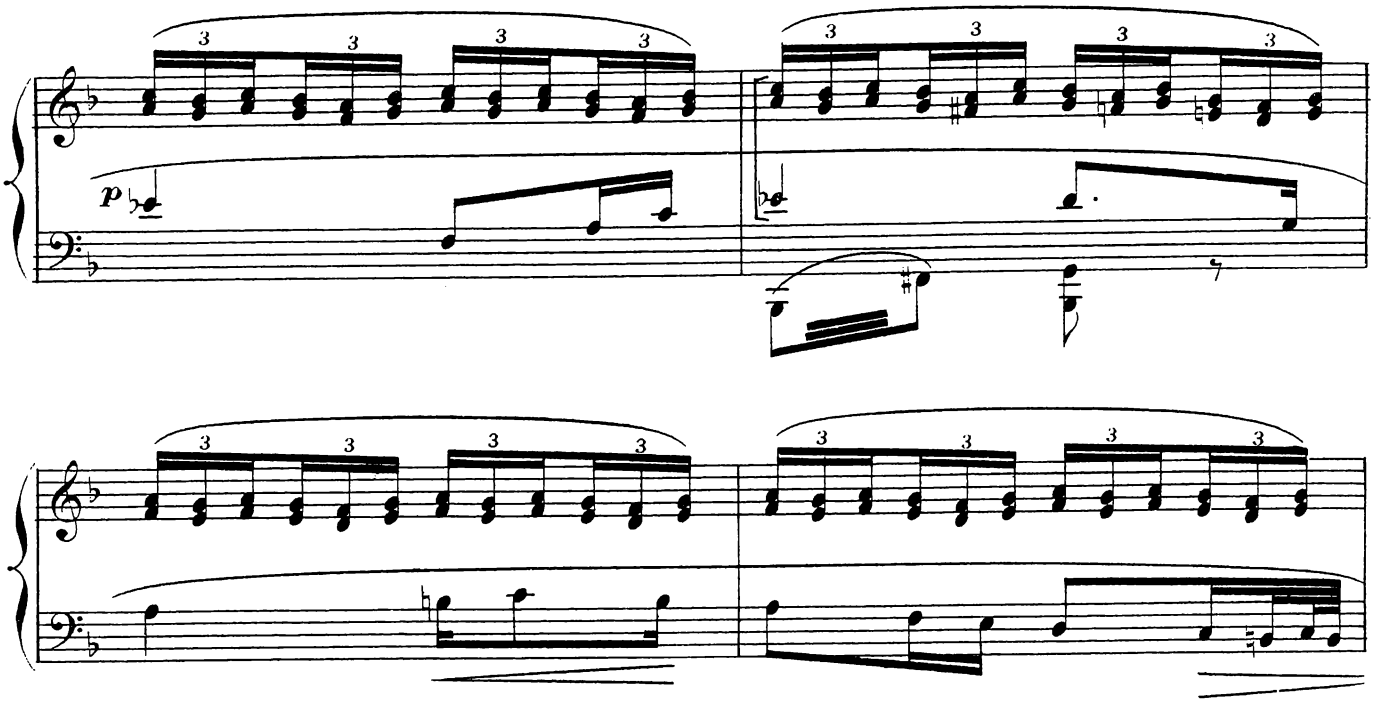
d'or, Sur le ne-bel, sur le kin-nor


Et chan - tons sur la flûte en - - cor
Et sur la trom - pet - - te de cor - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - ne!
fff

TROISIÈME TABLEAU.

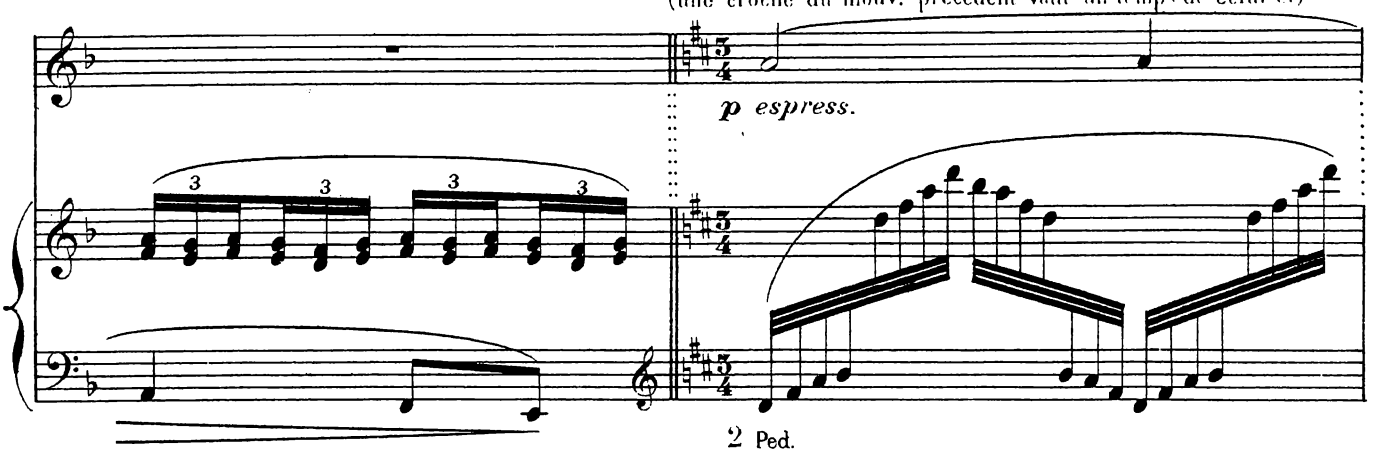
—PRÉLUDE.—

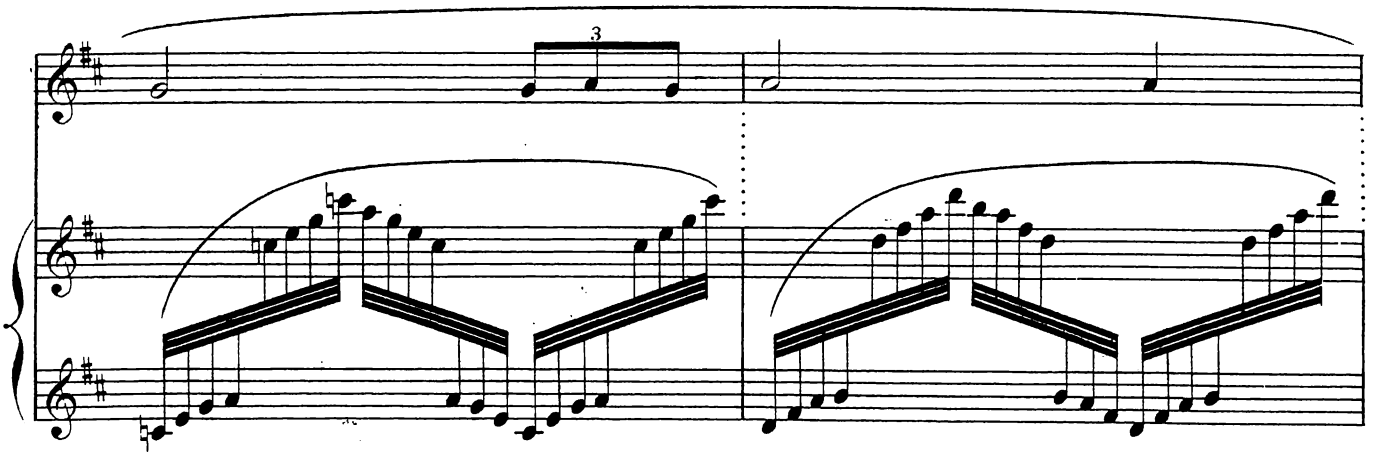


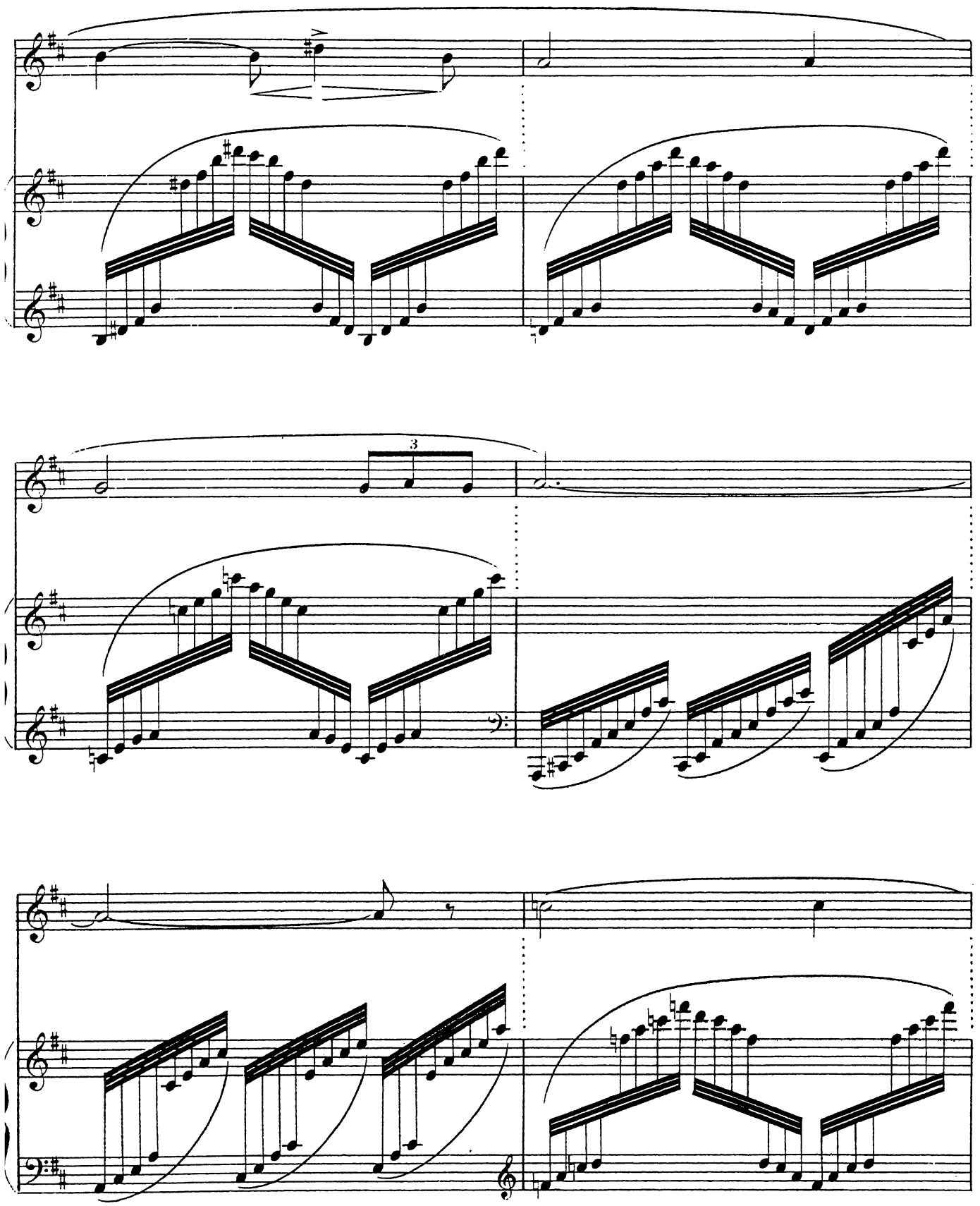


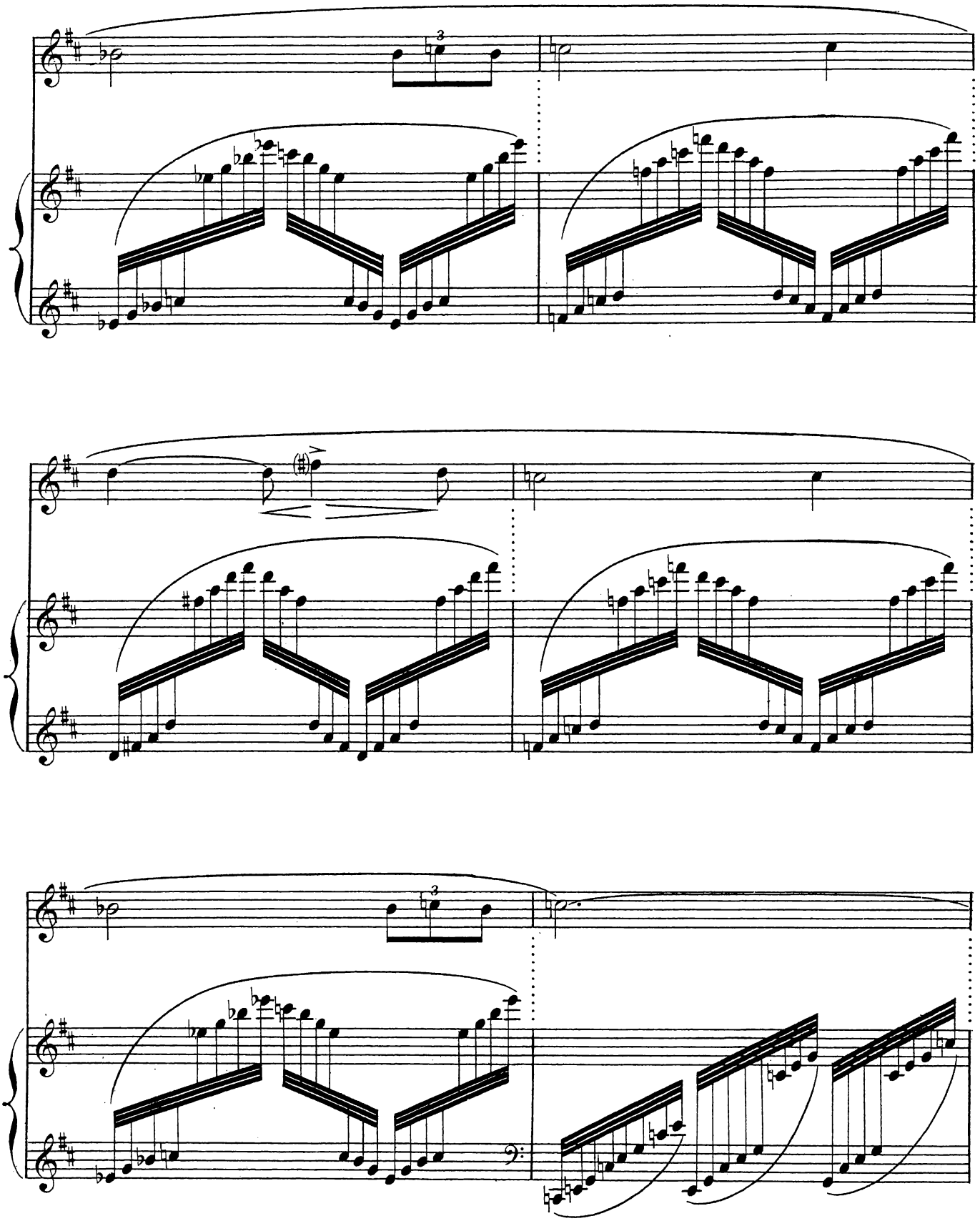
Andantino.

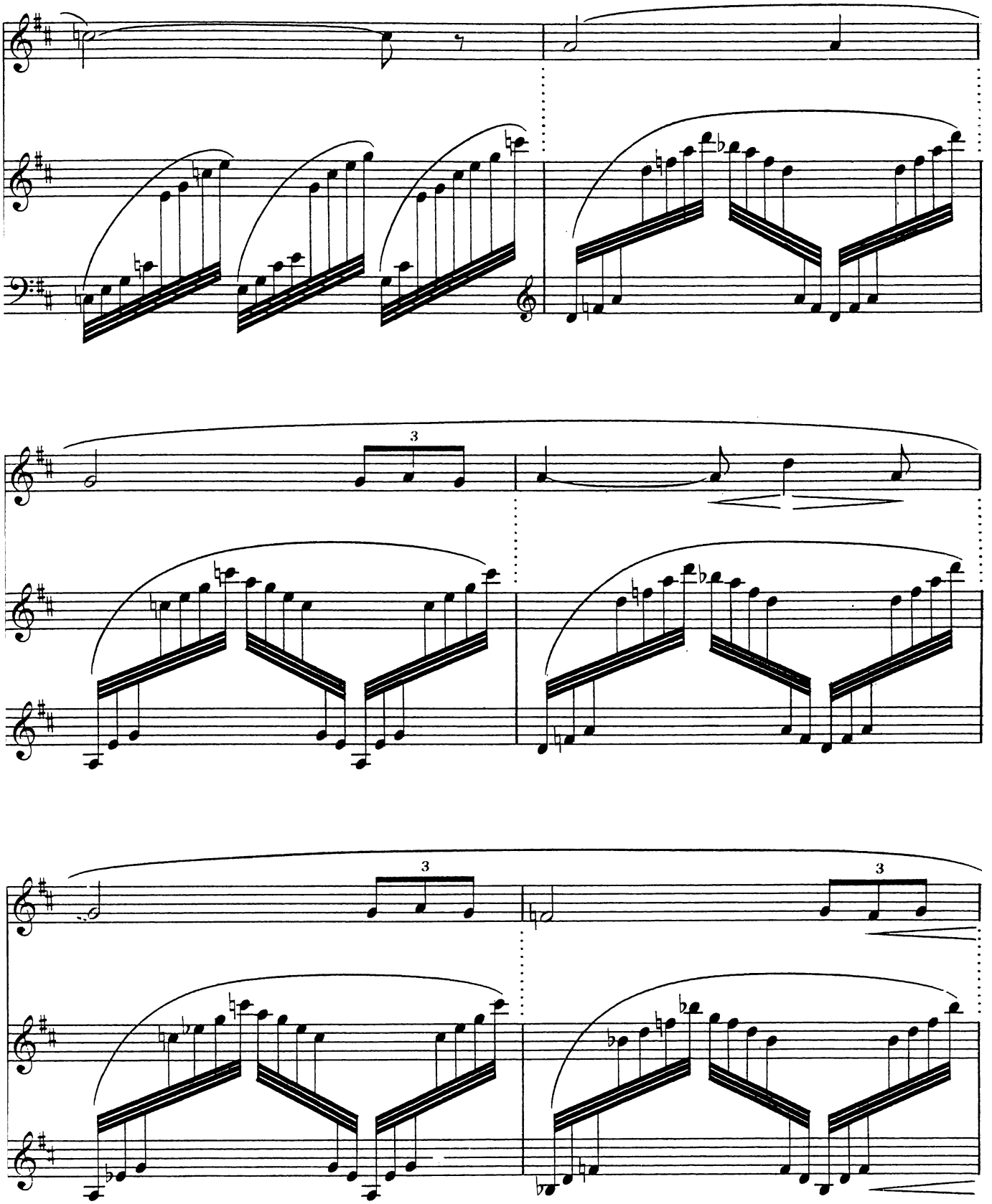
(une croche du mouv.t précédent vaut un temps de celui-ci)

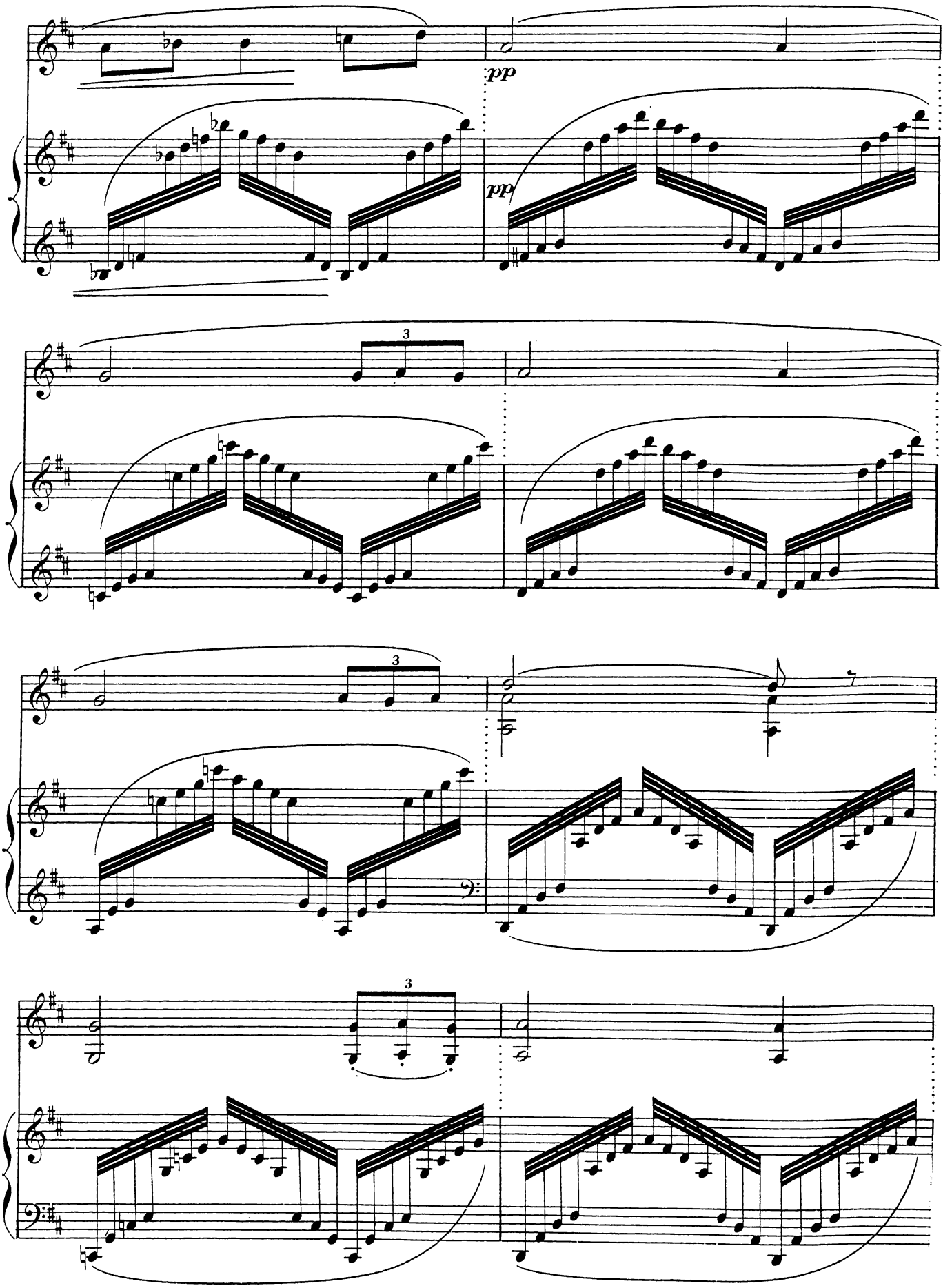


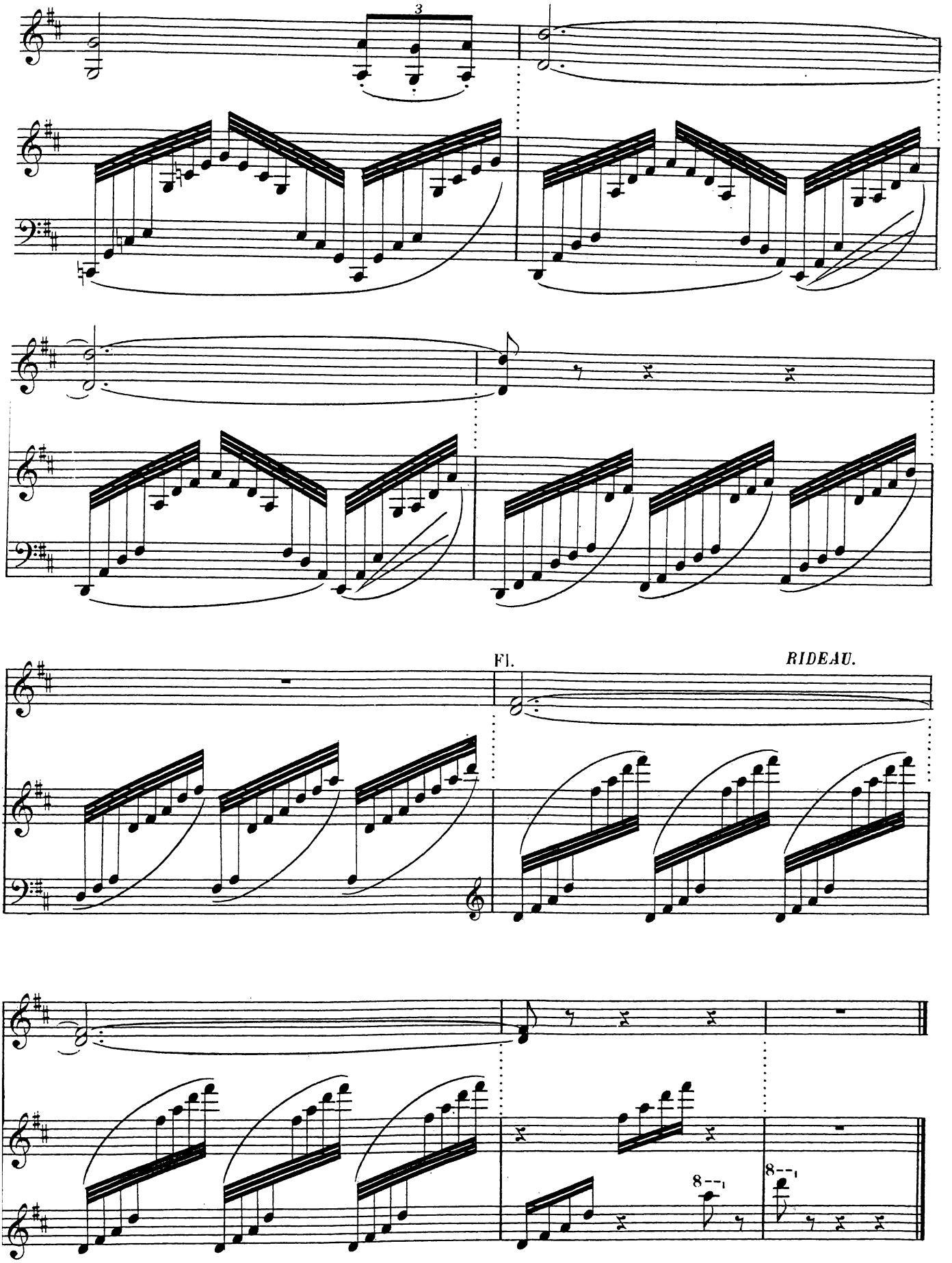




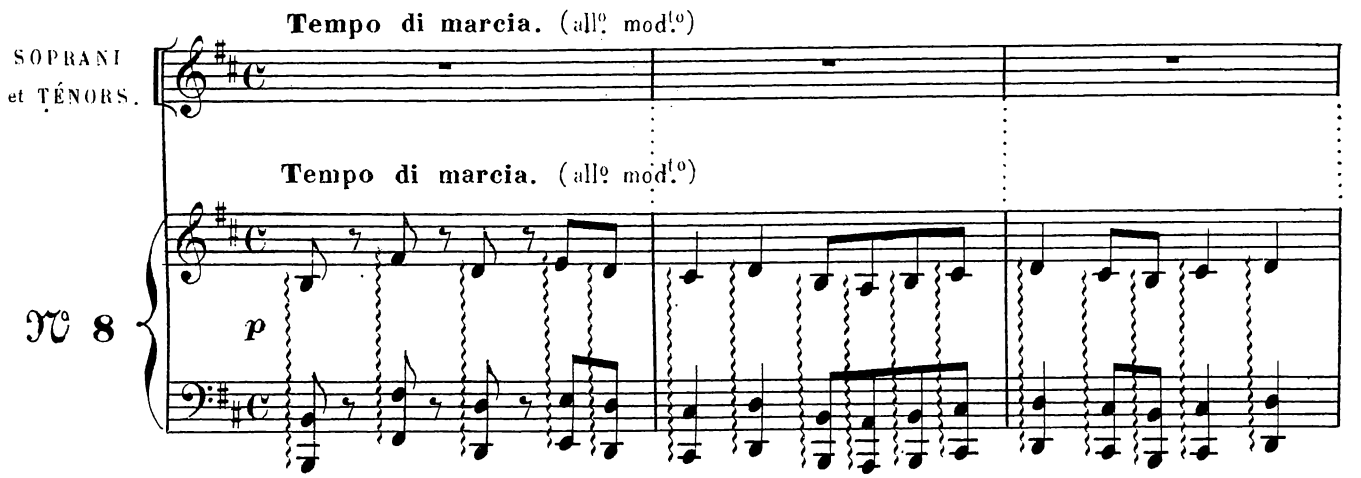


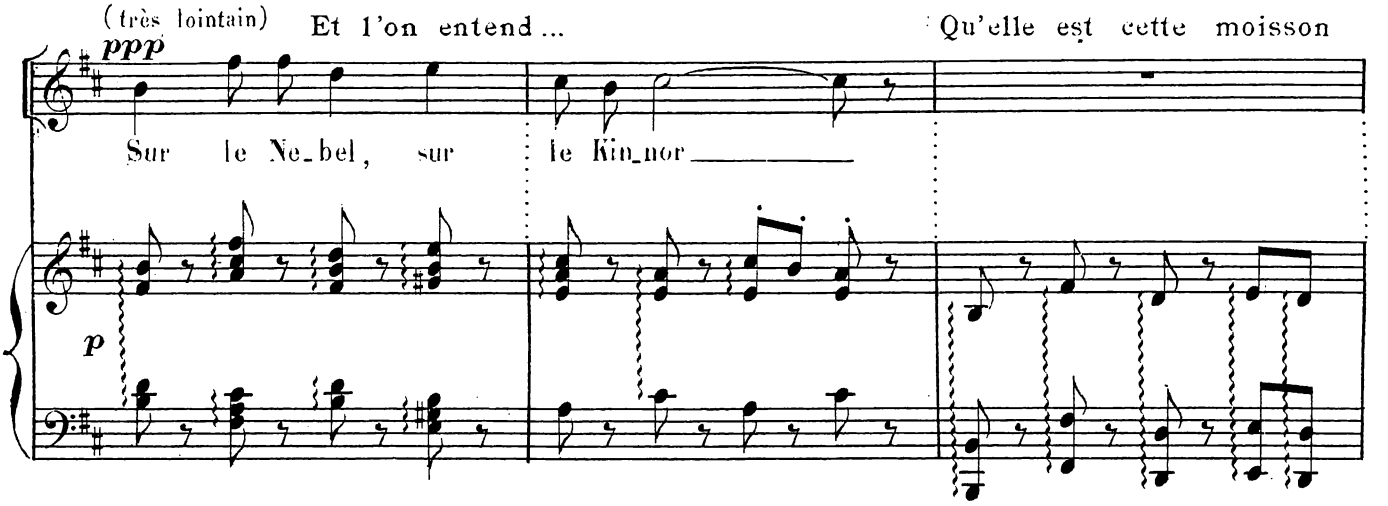



pp
pp
3
3
3

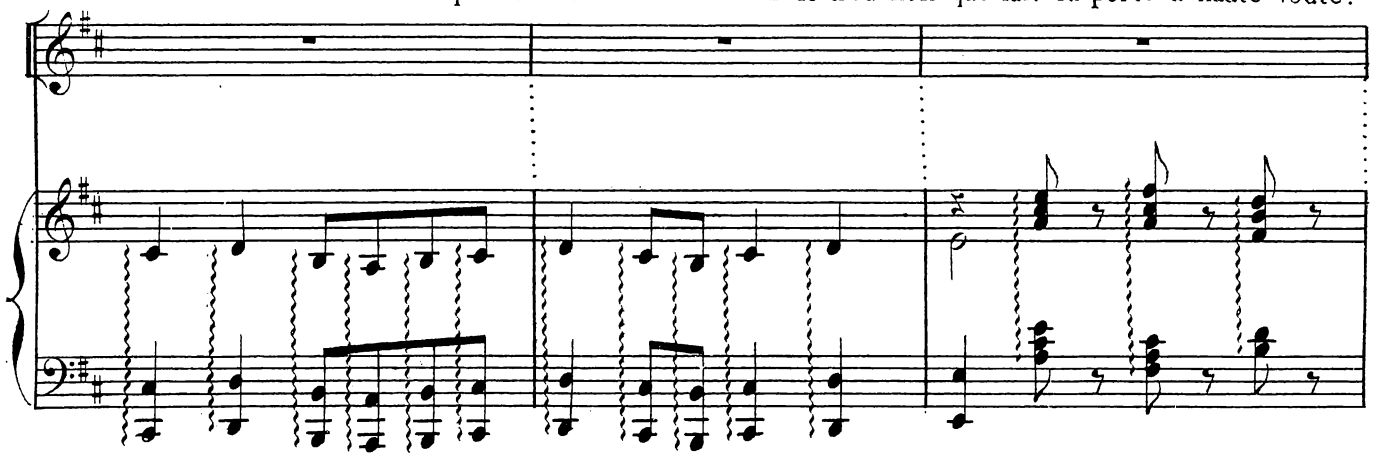

3
Fl.
RIDEAU.
8
8

RÉPL: On croit voir en effet, là bas sur le ciel rouge
Les champs blanchir pour la moisson... Leur blancheur bouge

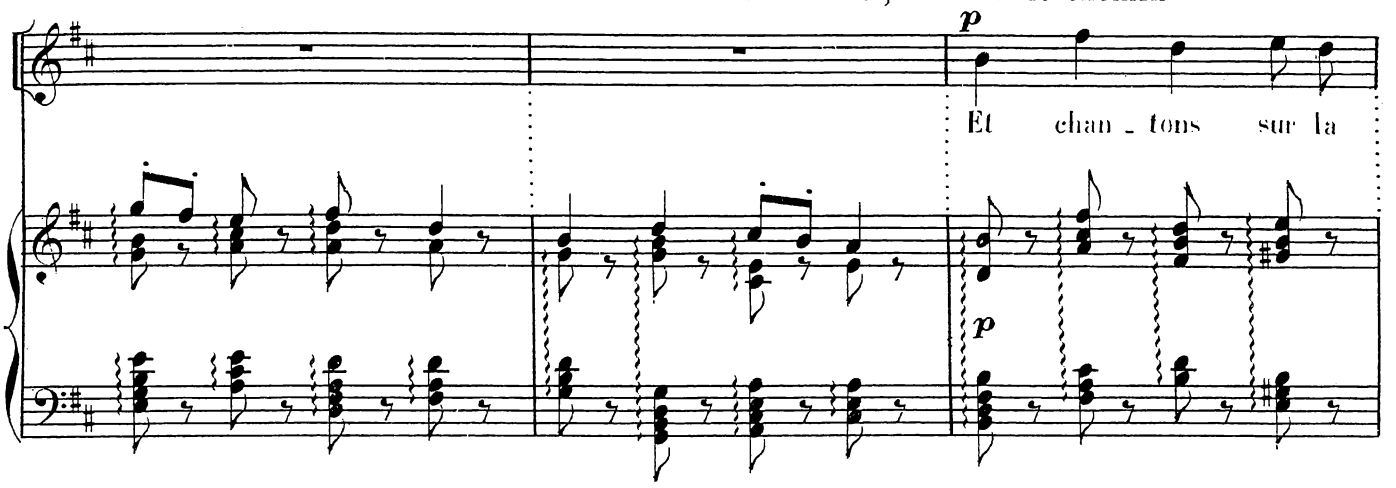




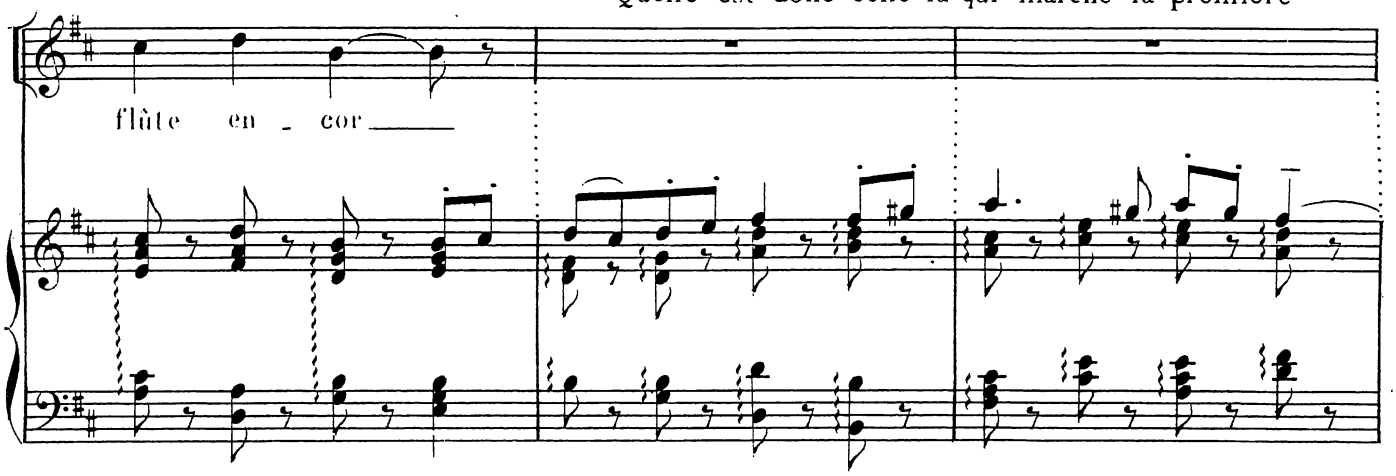
qui s'avance en chantant
C'est la ville qui vient
Blanche elle coule toute
Par le trou noir que fait la porte à haute voûte.



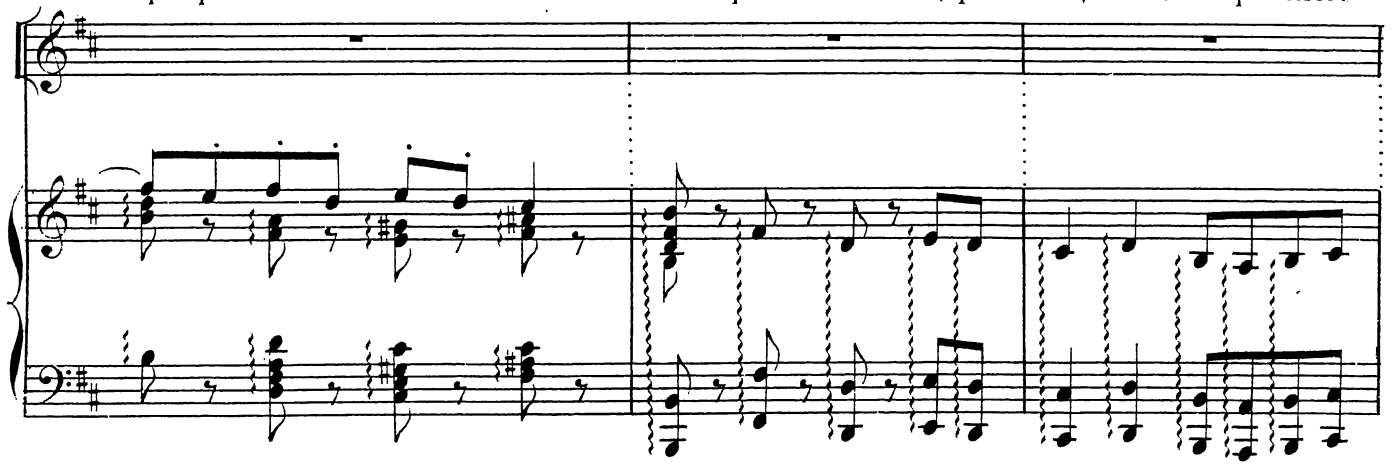
On croirait qu'invisible une puissante main
Pressant ses murs la fait jaillir sur le chemin

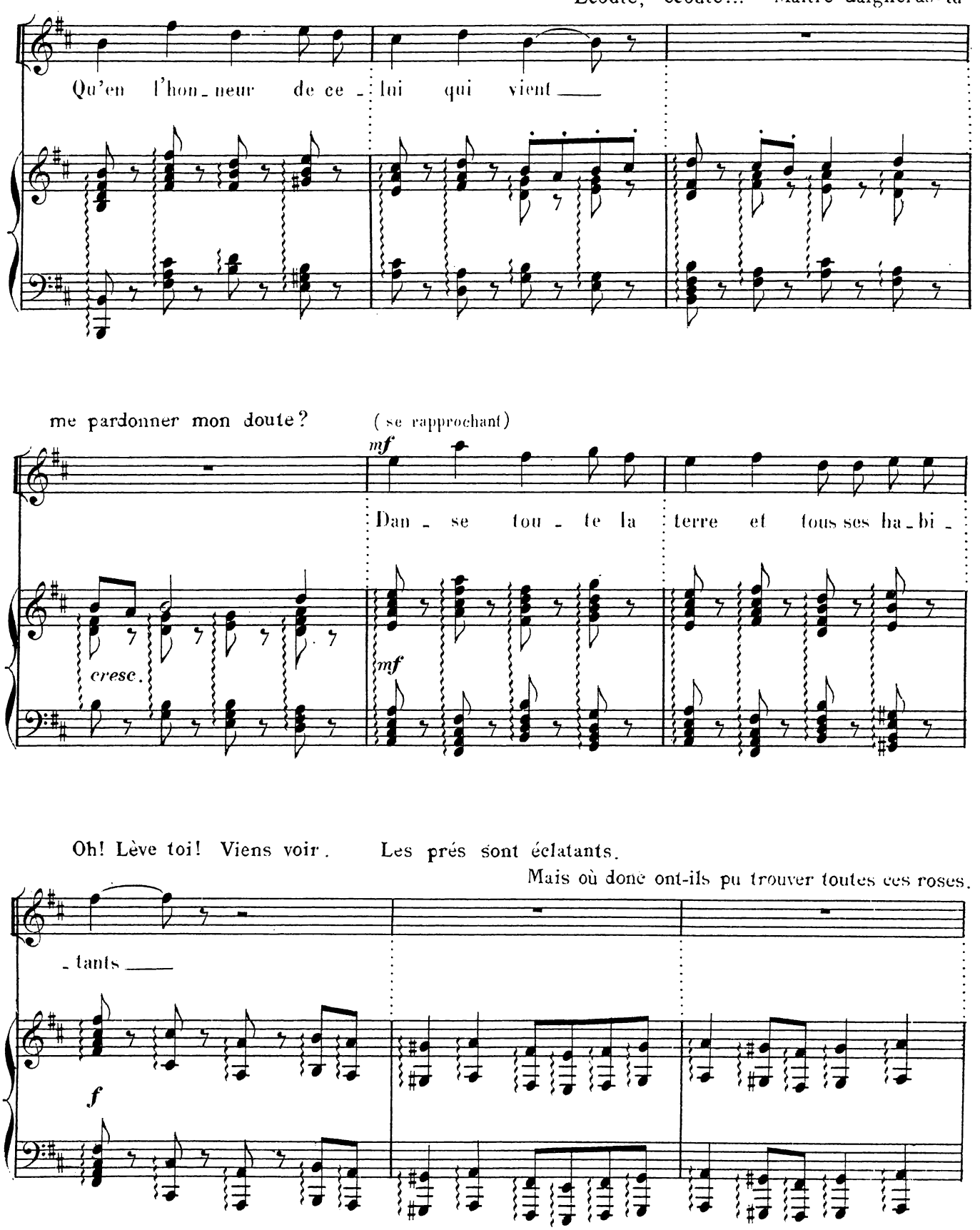


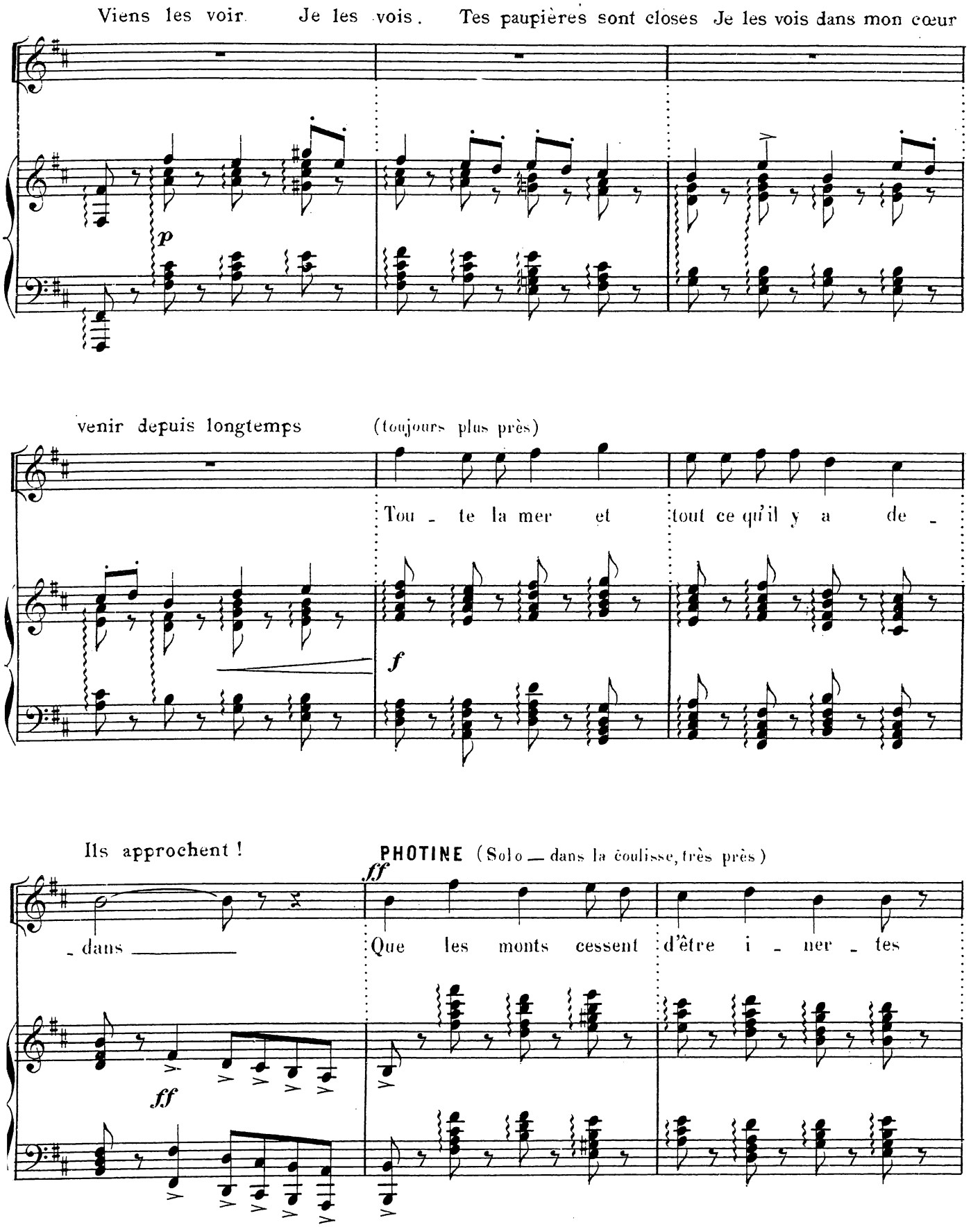
Et toute fière
Quelle est donc celle la qui marche là première

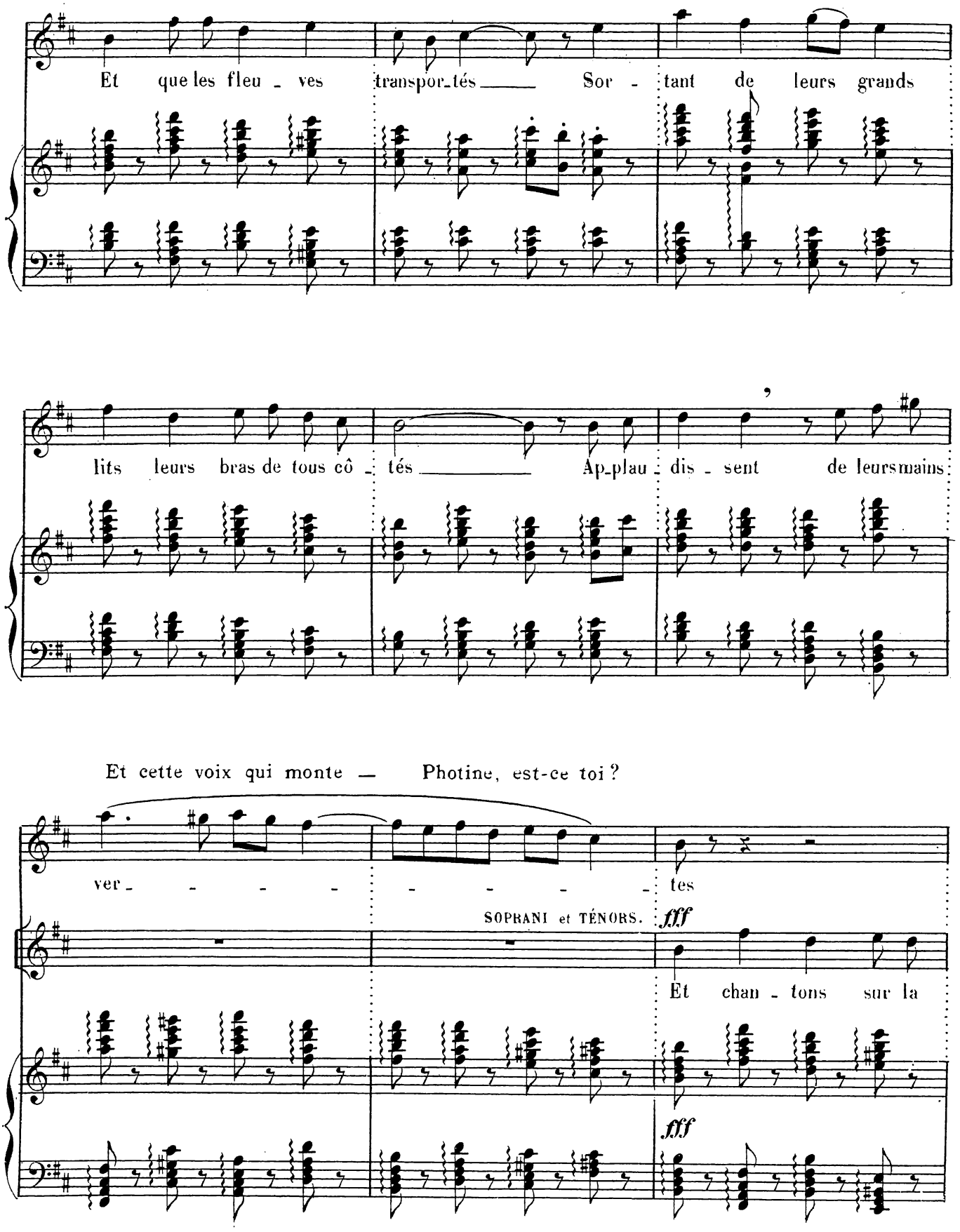


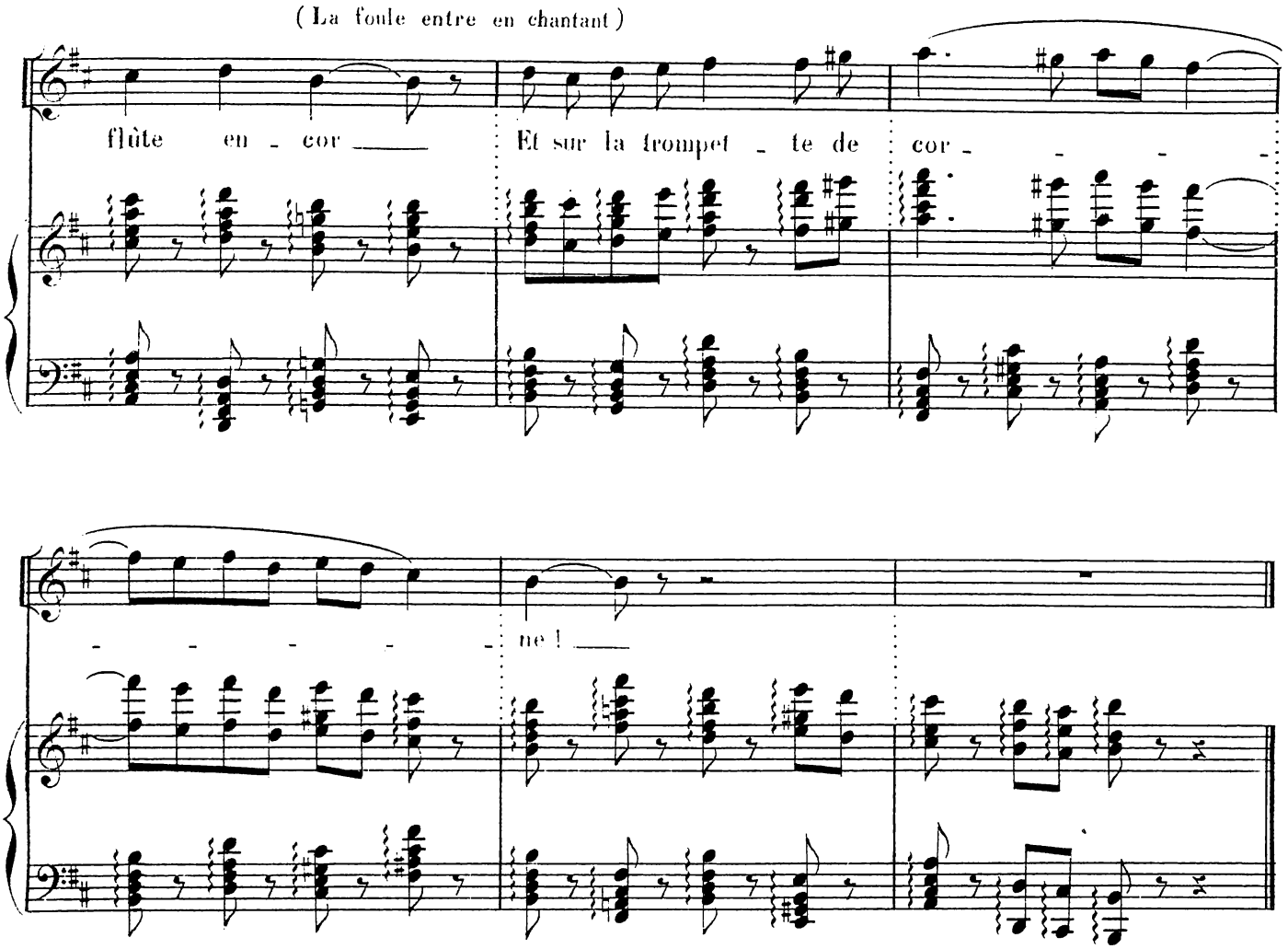
Il faudra que pourtant vous vous accoutumiez A ce que les derniers, pour moi, soient les premiers



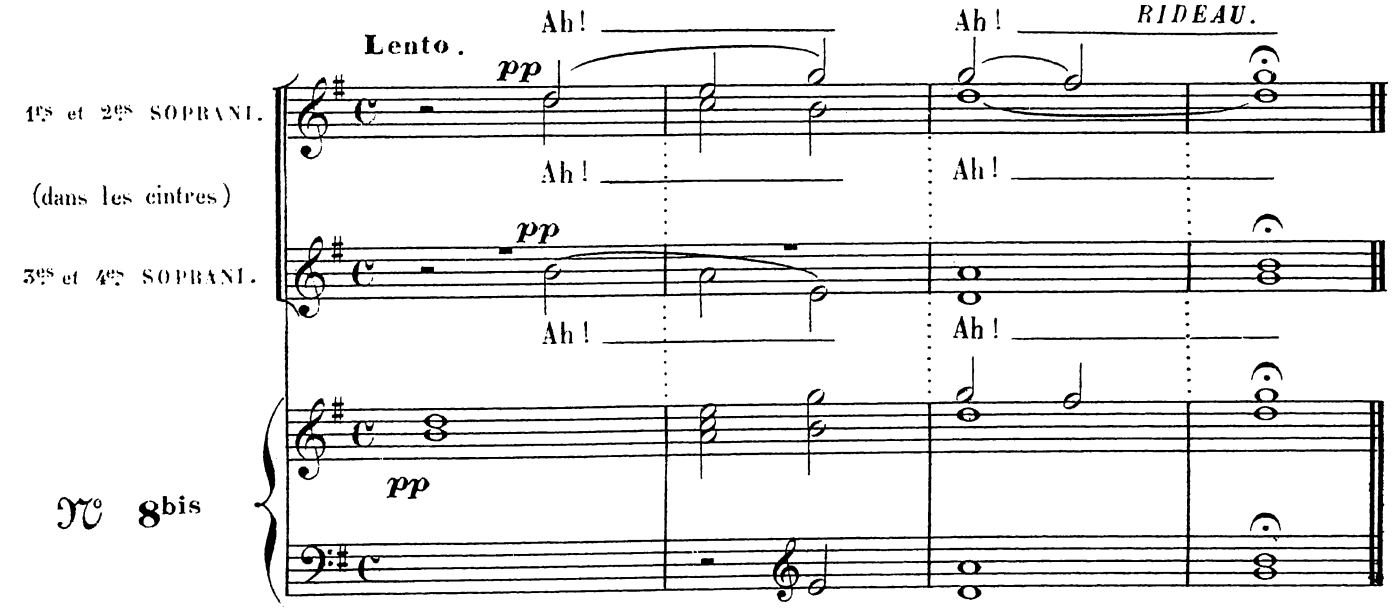

Ecoute, écoute!.. Maître daigneras-tu
Qu'en l'hon_neur de ce_lui qui vient
me pardonner mon doute?
(se rapprochant)
mf
Dan_se tou_te la terre et tous ses ha_bi_
cresc.
mf
Oh! Lève toi! Viens voir. Les prés sont éclatants.
Mais où donc ont-ils pu trouver toutes ces roses.
_tants
f


Viens les voir Je les vois. Tes paupières sont closes Je les vois dans mon cœur
p
venir depuis longtemps (toujours plus près)
Tou - te la mer et tout ce qu'il y a de -
f
Ils approchent !
PHOTINE (Solo — dans la coulisse, très près)
ff
- dans
Que les monts cessent d'être i - ner - tes
ff


Et que les fleu - ves transpor-tés Sor - tant de leurs grands
lits leurs bras de tous cô - tés Ap-plau - dis - sent de leurs mains
Et cette voix qui monte — Photine, est-ce toi ?
ver - - - - - - - - - tes
SOPRANI et TÉNORS.
fff
Et chan - tons sur la
fff



RÉPL: Ne laisse pas nos cœurs tentés d'être en péril
Mais nous libère du malin _ Ainsi soit il. _



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