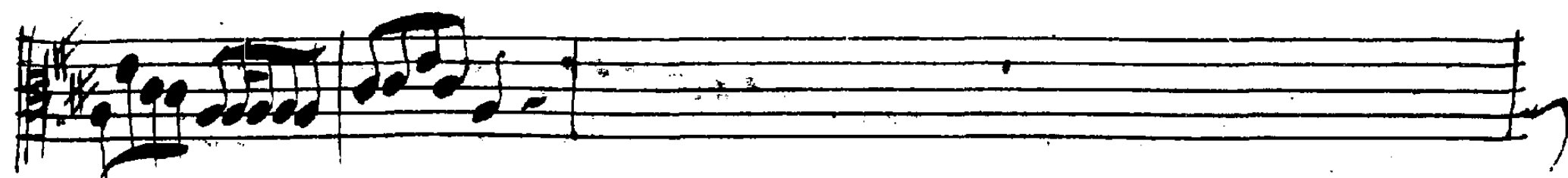
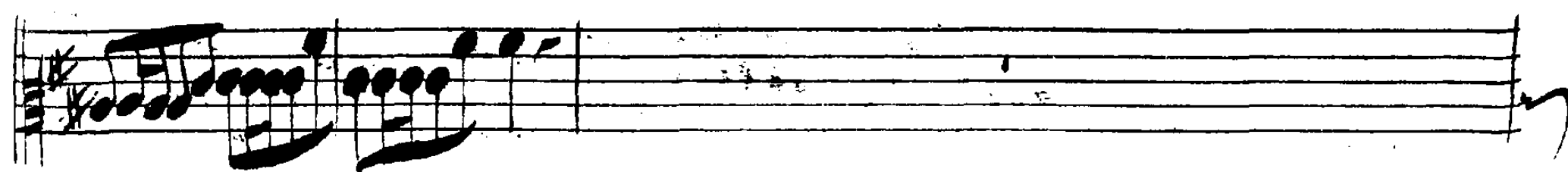
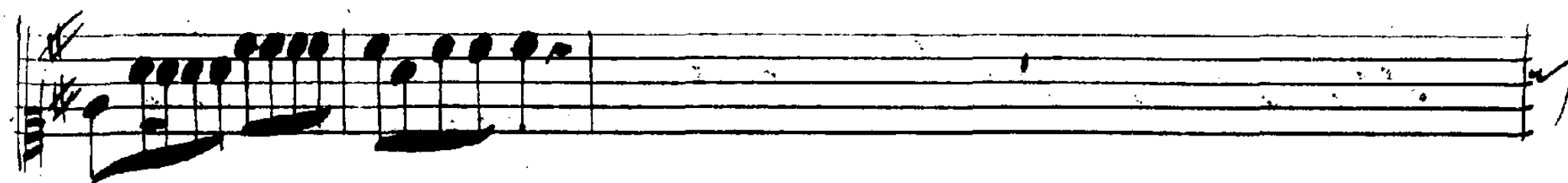
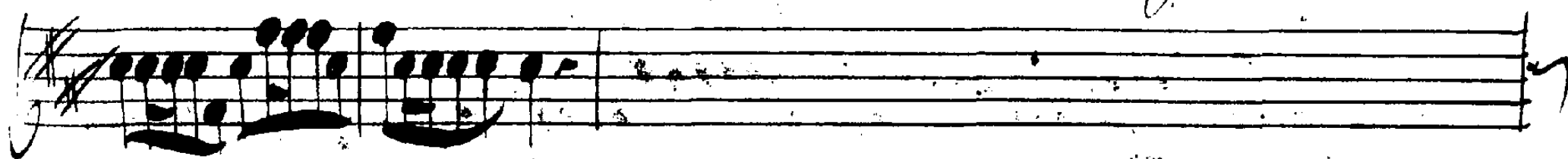
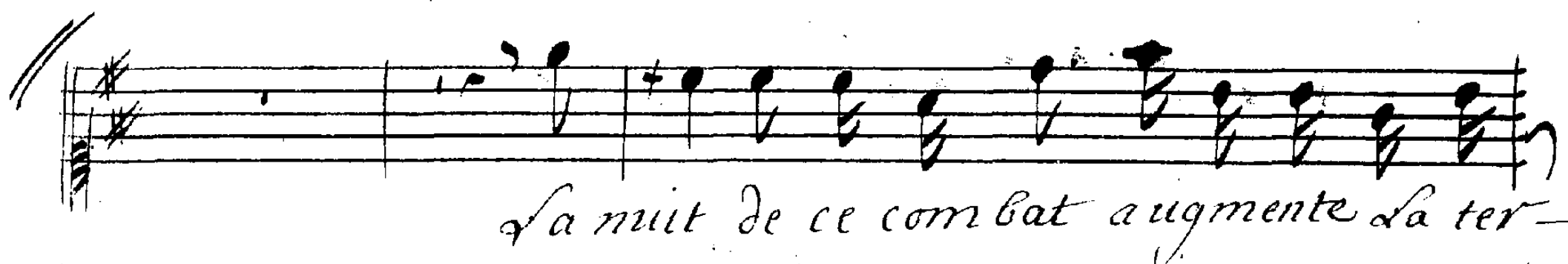
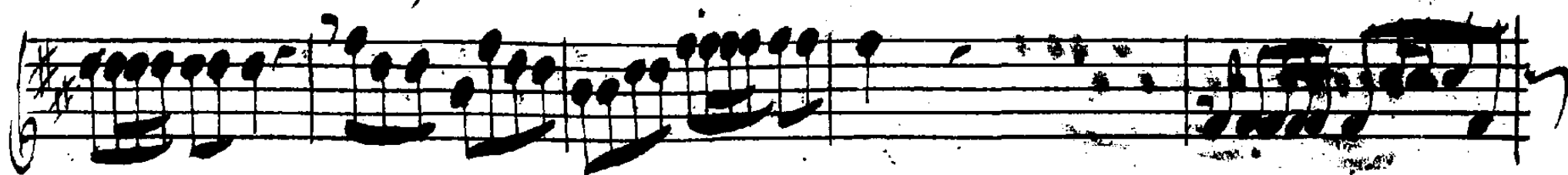


Acte cinquieme scene premiere.
herminie seule.



Quel bruit.





reur; Le soldat animé de rage et de fureur, n'a pu guider ses

coups, que l'éclat de ses armes, mon cœur, en

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

me,

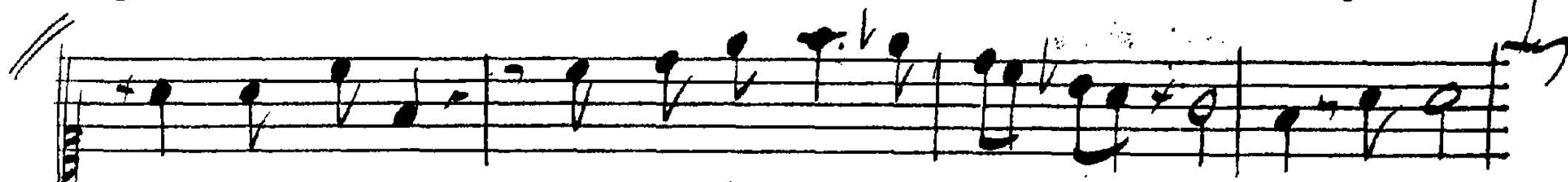
1. *Amour, cruel amour cesse de me troubler pour les*

jours d'un ingrat, qui méprise ma flamme

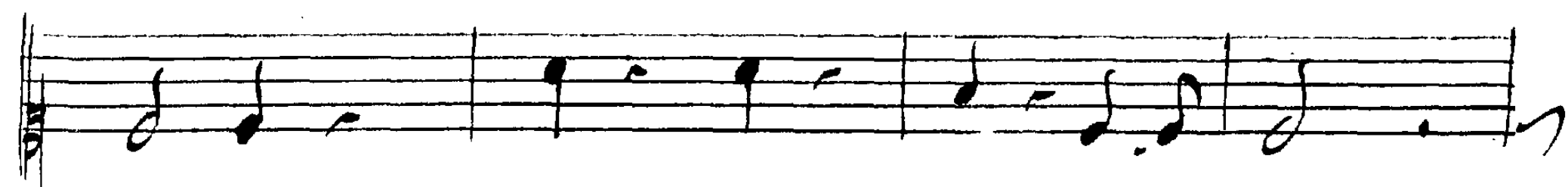
fort

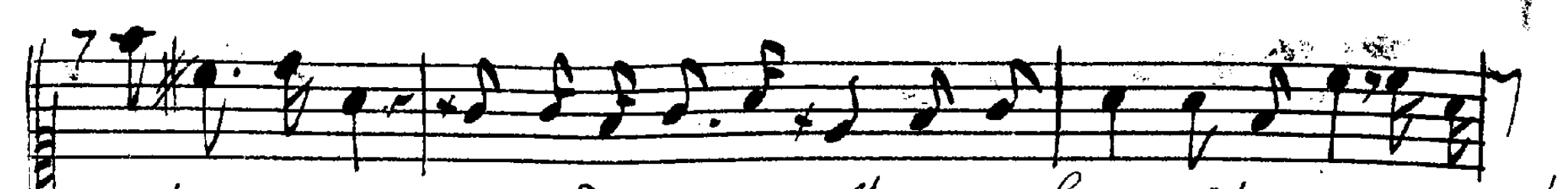


Sous les plus rudes coups le sort va l'accabler c'est ama Ri

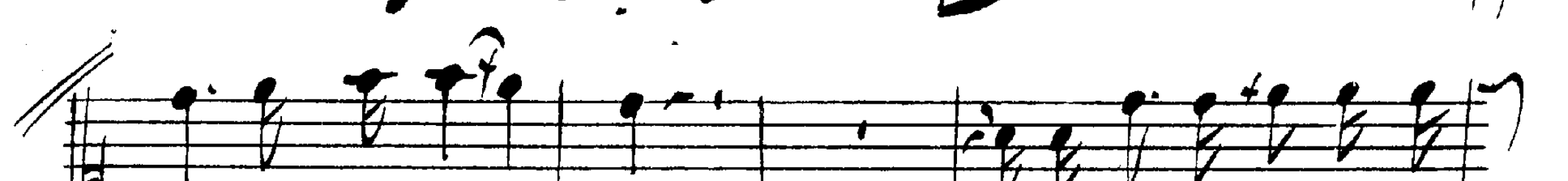
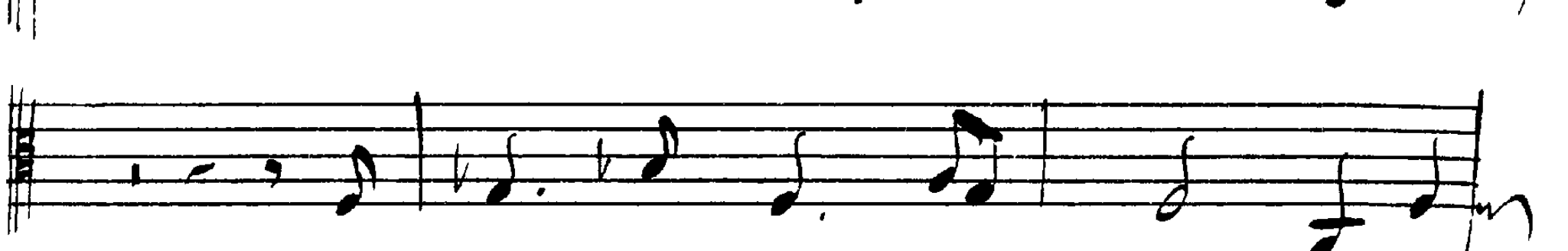
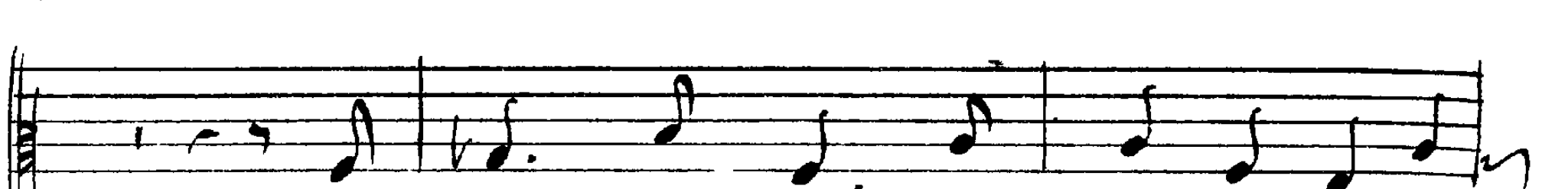
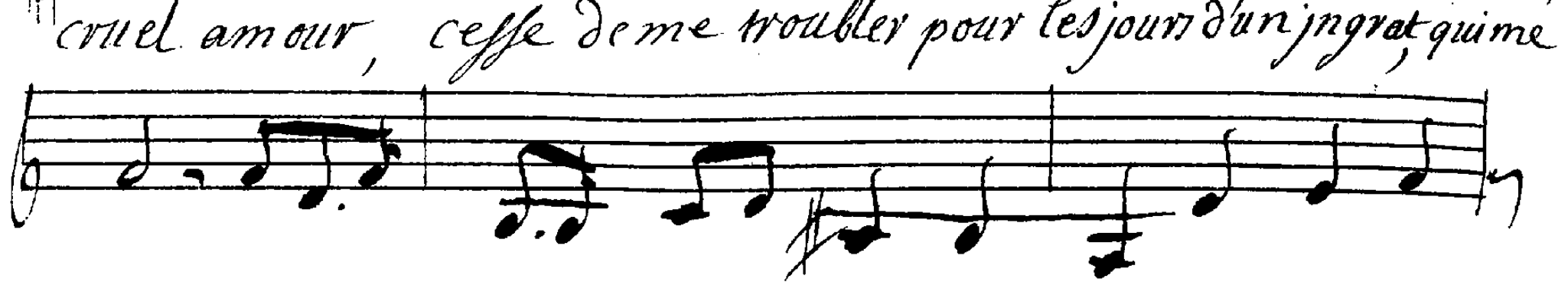


ual a trembler, puis quelle regne sur son ame, Amour

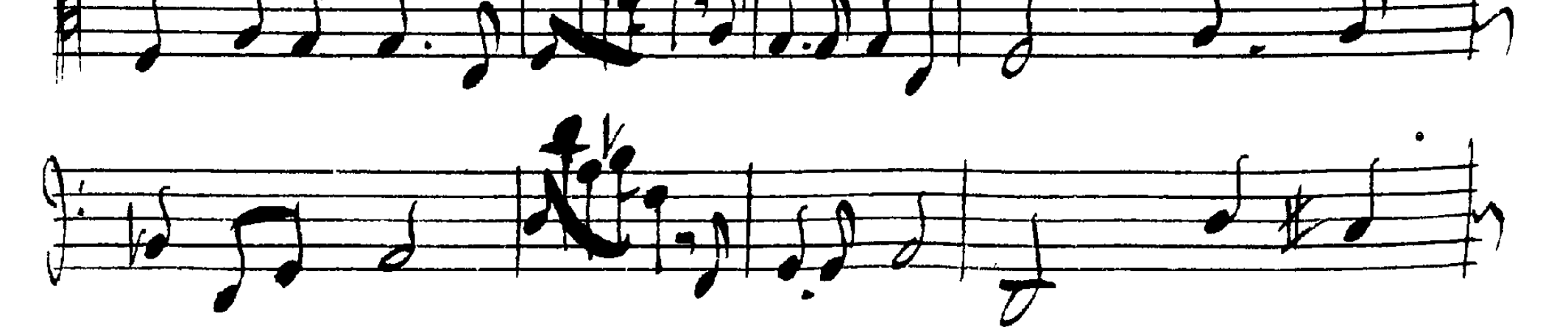
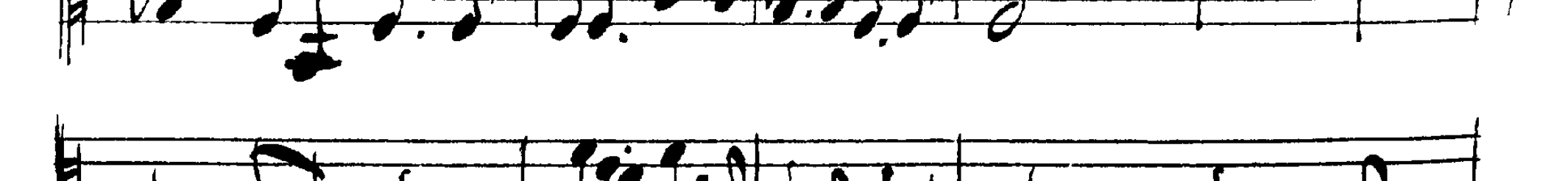
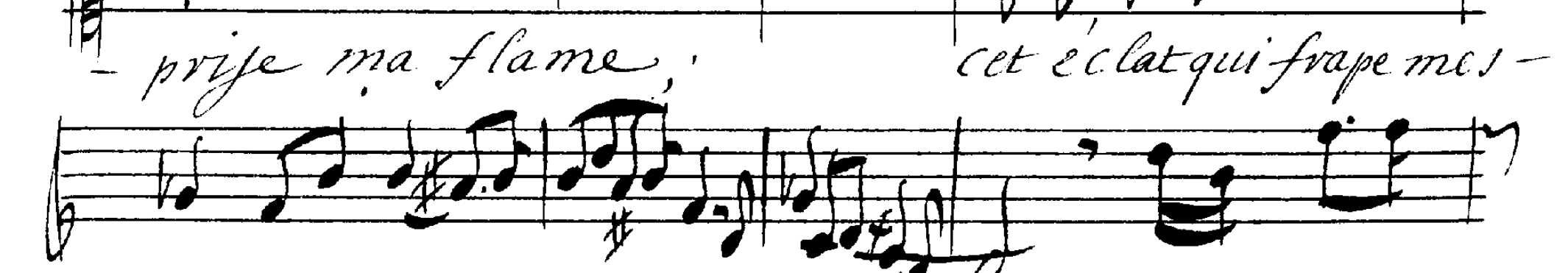


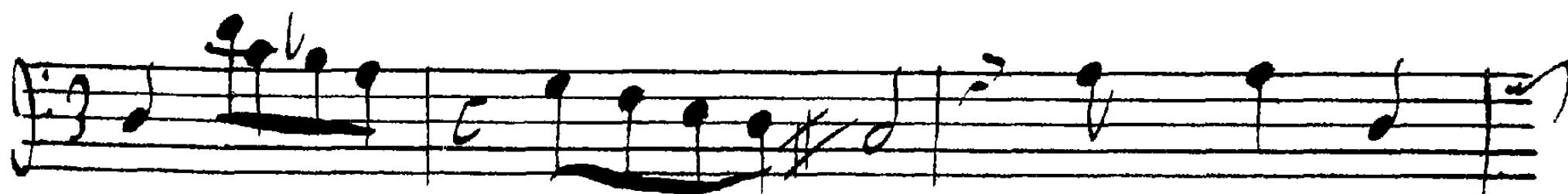
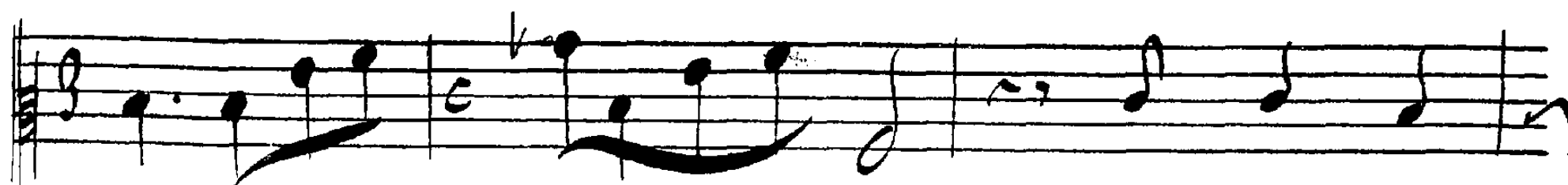
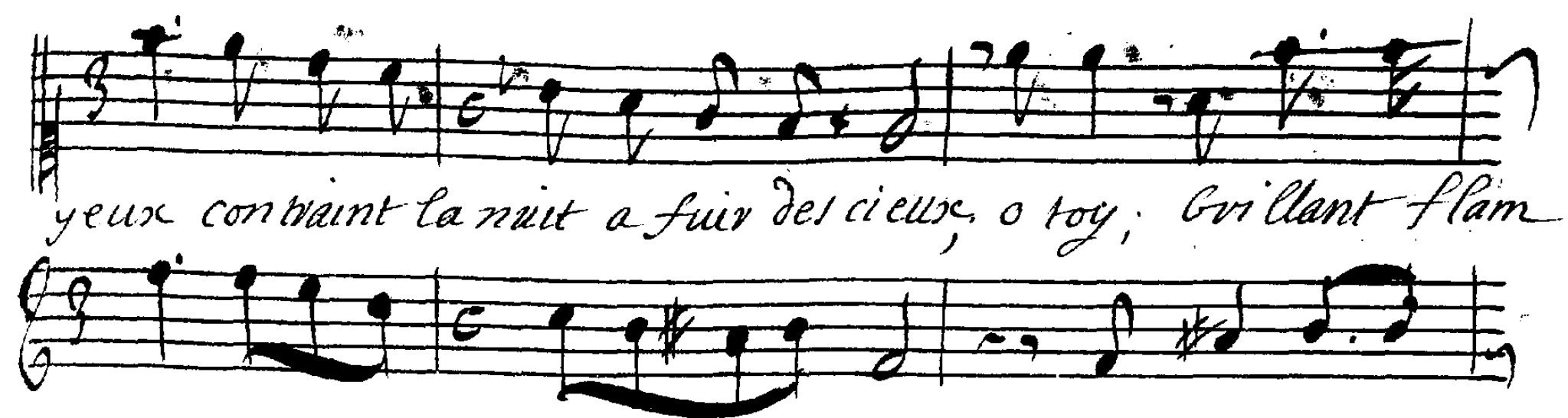


cruel amour, cesse de me troubler pour les jours d'un ingrât, qui me

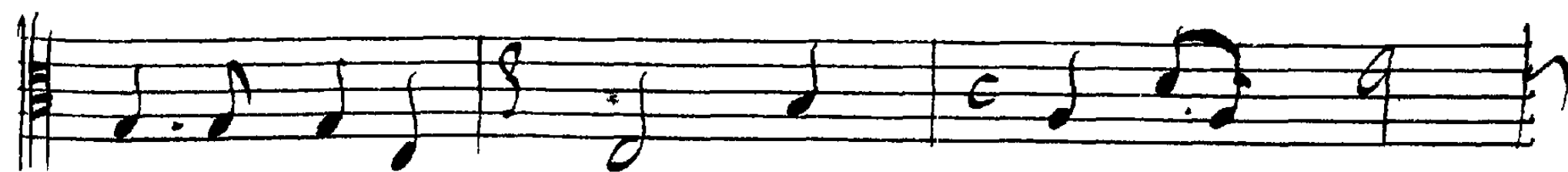


- prie ma flame, cet éclat qui frappe mes -

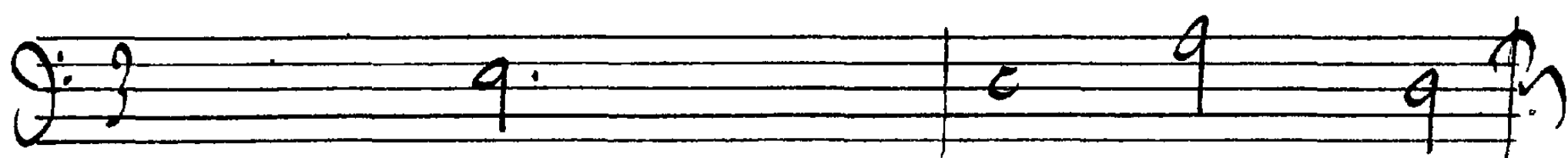
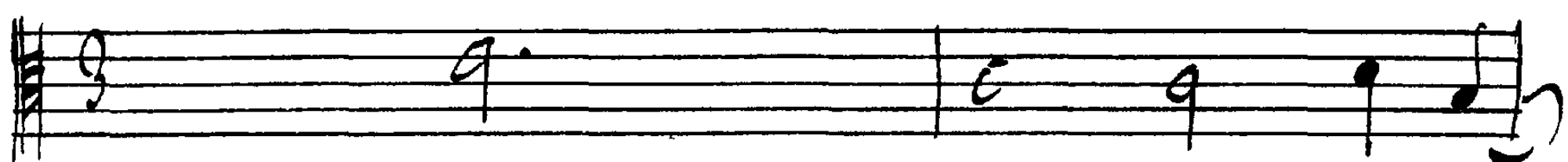
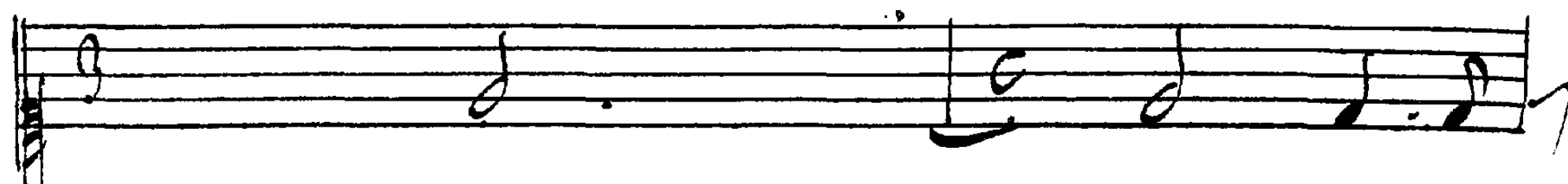




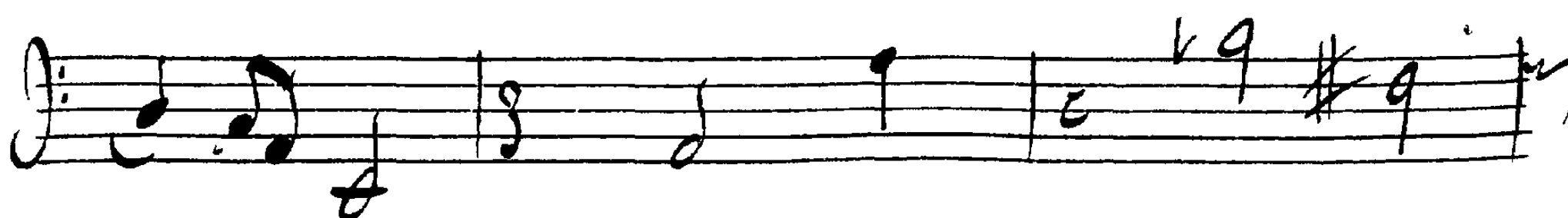
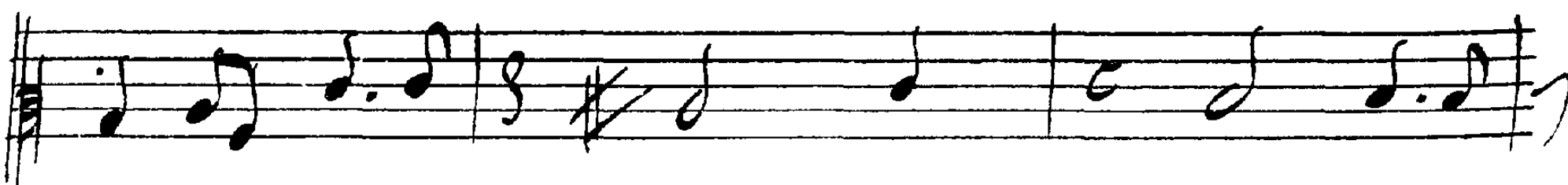
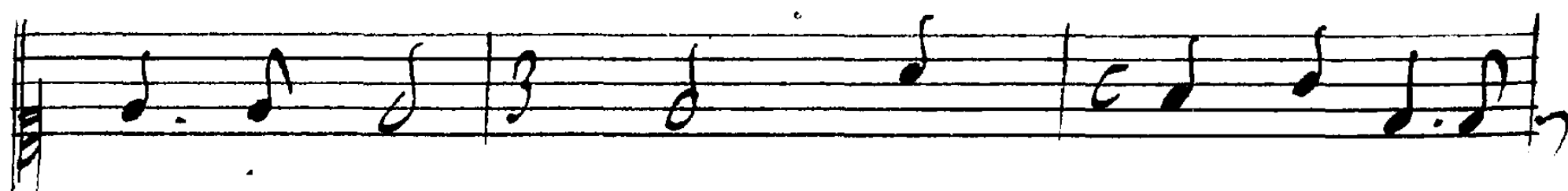
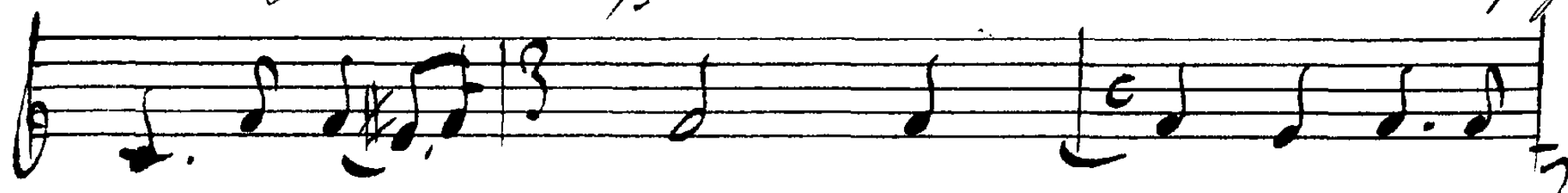
Beau du monde toy, qui vend le jour aux humains, si tu

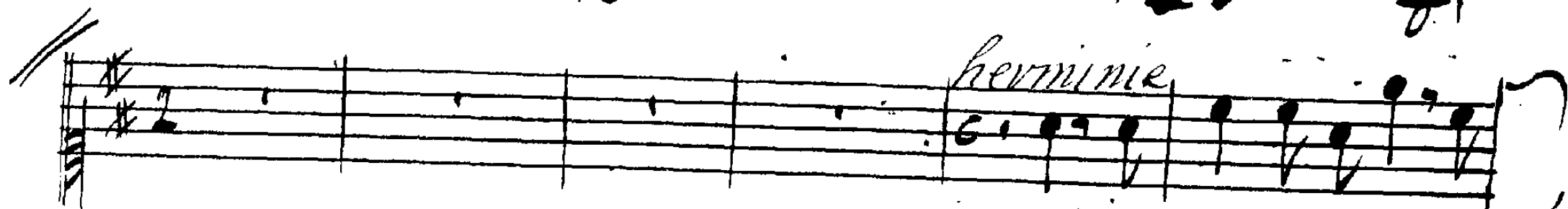
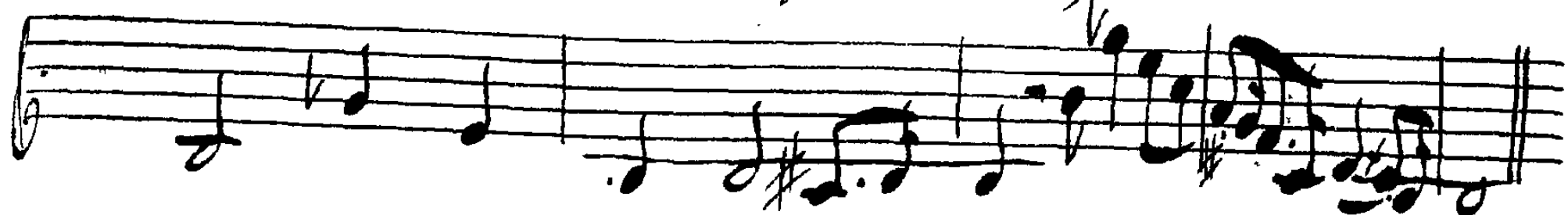


viens éclairer les malheurs que je crains, retourne et te

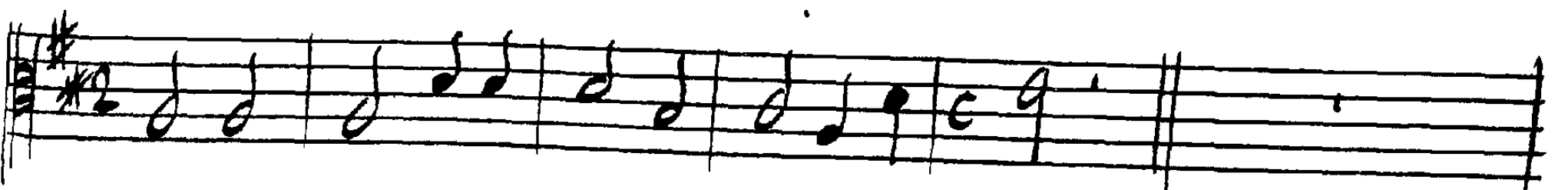


cache sous l'onde, si tu viens éclairer les malheurs que je





mais ce bruit triomphal m'an

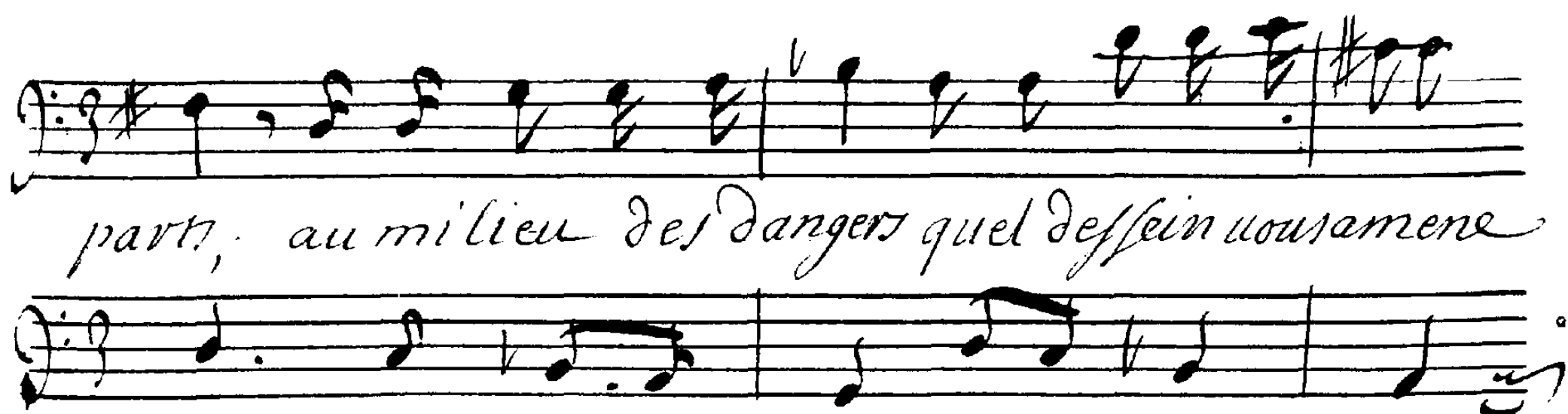
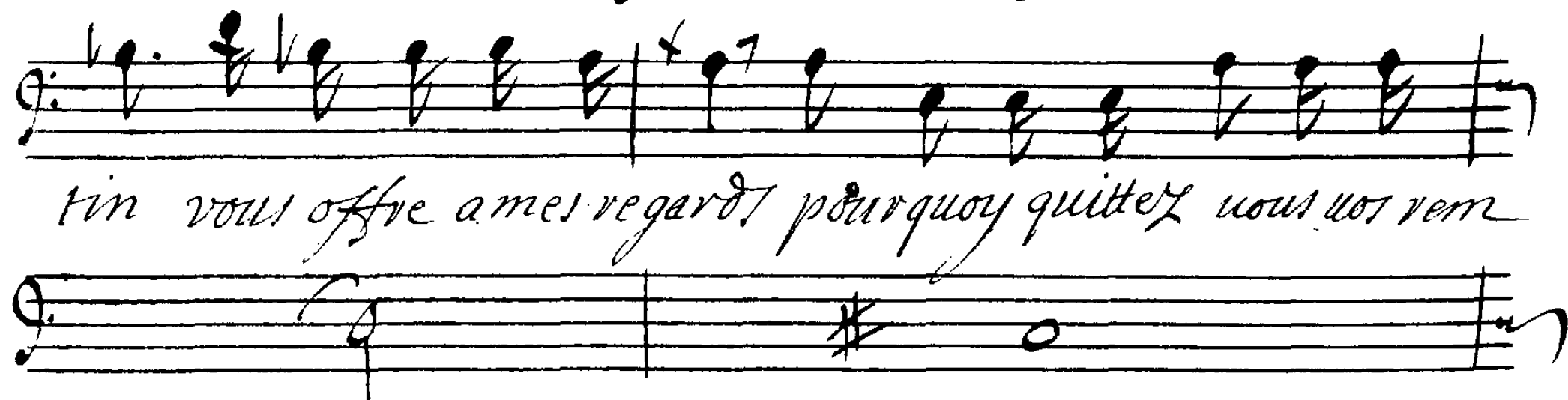
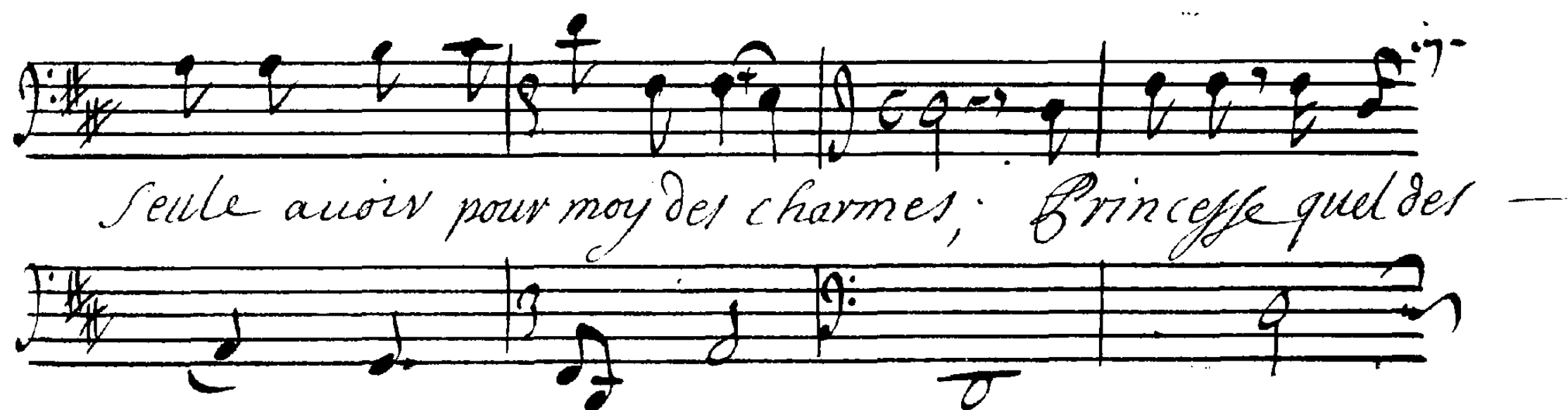
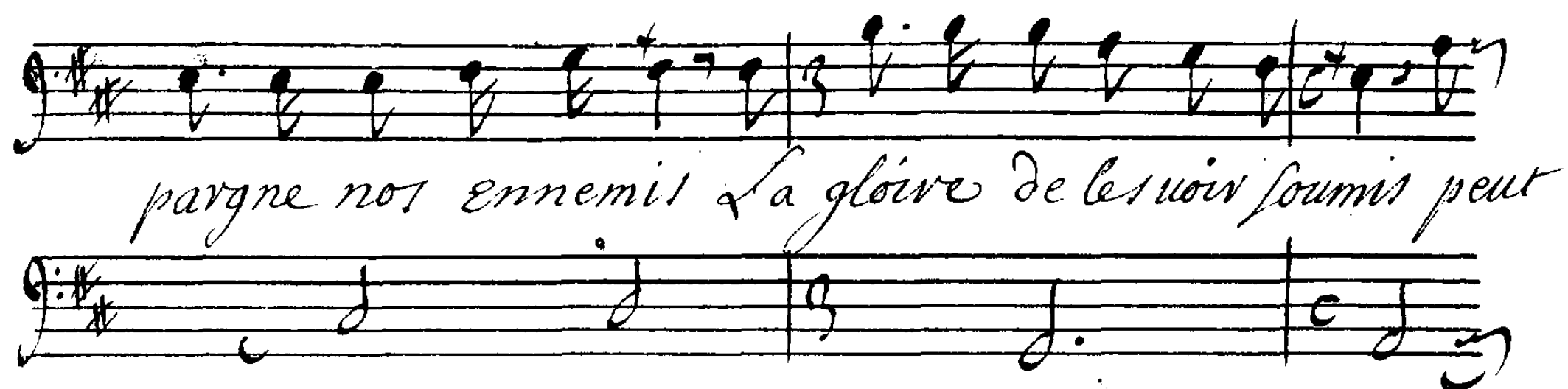
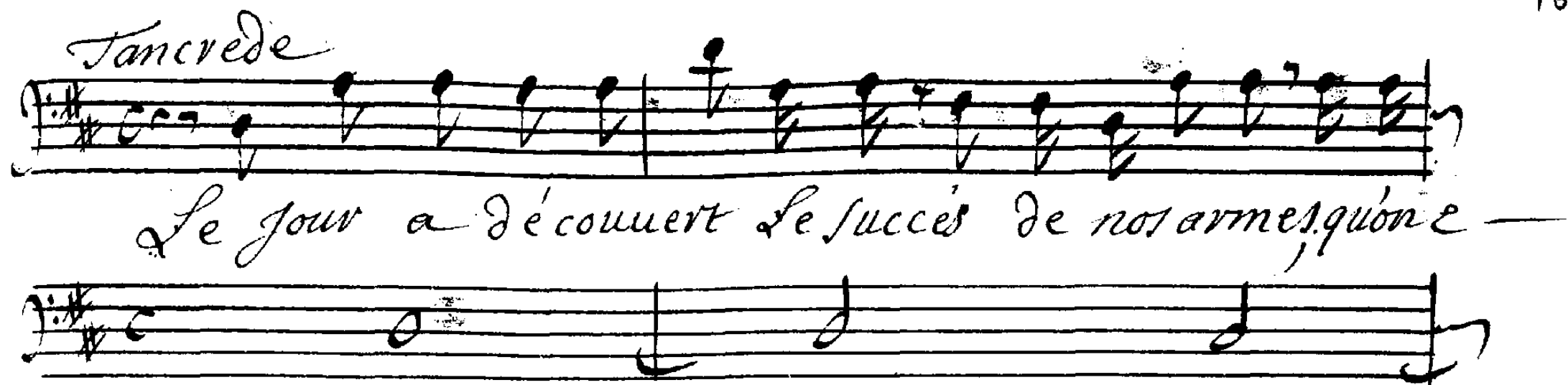


non ce Le uainq? hâton nous d'claircir Les troubles de mœœur;

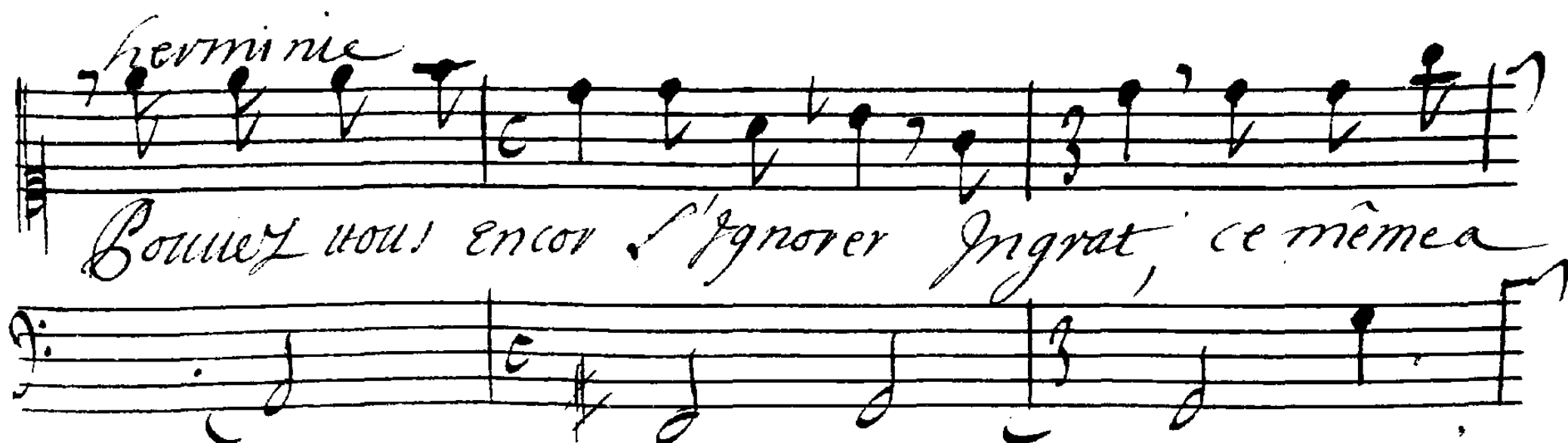
Scène 2^e

Trompettes —

Tancrède



Hermine



mour cet amour qui nous geigne a, seu dans ces lieux m'atti-

rer; tremblante pour vos jours éperdue, Incertaine, ces -

sez par vos soupirs d'augmenter ma douleur je me voy sepa-

ré de l'objet que j'adore J'allois par mon trépas termi-

ner mes malheurs, mais l'ardeur d'immoler un ri-

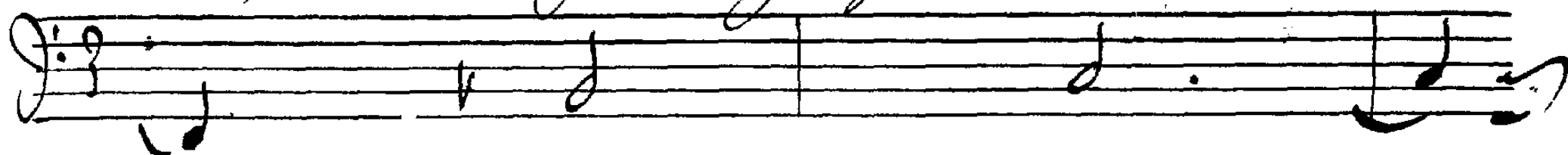
val que j'abhorre a seule en ce combat vani-



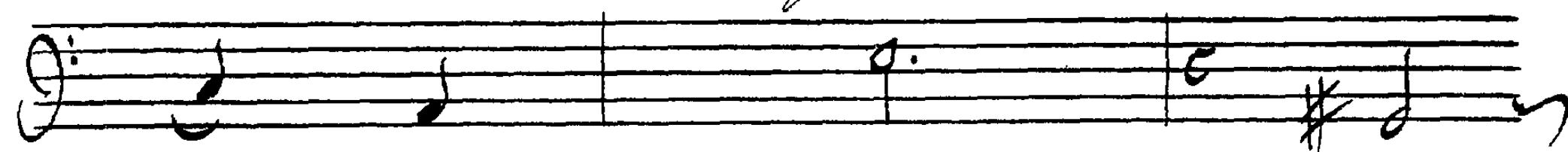
me ma valeur; Dans l'honr. de la nuit un guerrier redou



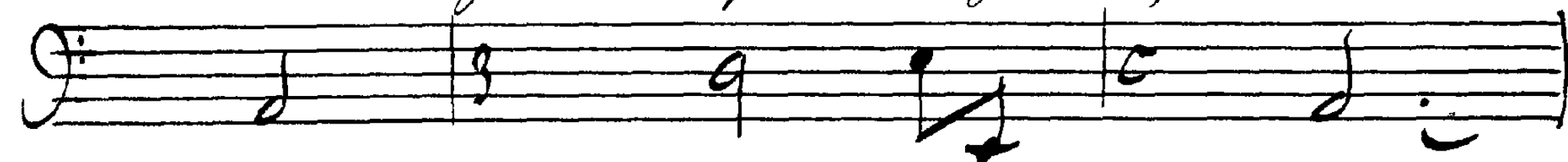
table, cetoit arcan Luy meyme Il n'en faut plus douter



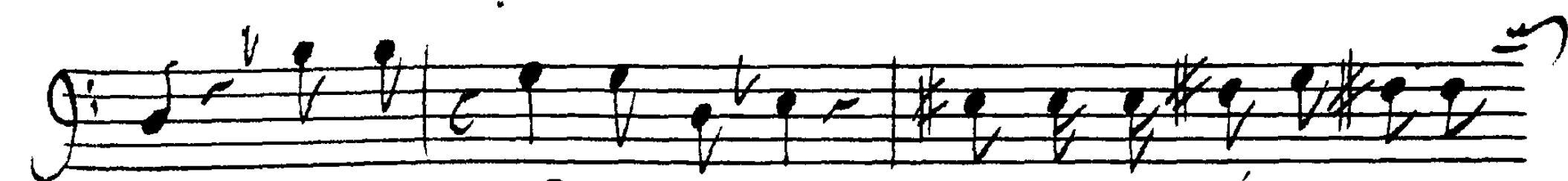
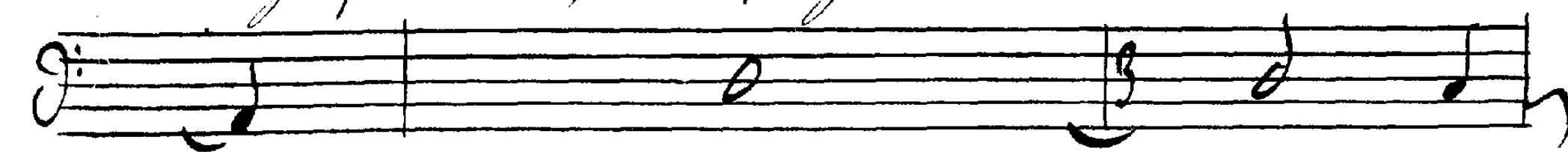
a mes - coups redoubler toujours Inbranlable quel



autre Si Longtems eut pu me resister; vn seul souue



nir m'inqui ette, Lorsque je L'immolois a mon courr. fa



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



parloit elle pour un Rival; mes Soldats en ces lieux

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

Tancrede
tin; *hermi.* *hermi.* *hermi.* De l'en chanteur Le trepas est certain

et nous ne craignons plus Le pouvoir de ses charmes

hermine
Argant n'est plus sort j'n humain allons avec son

sang mesler au moins mes Larmes

Scene 3.

pomp. et viol.

marche

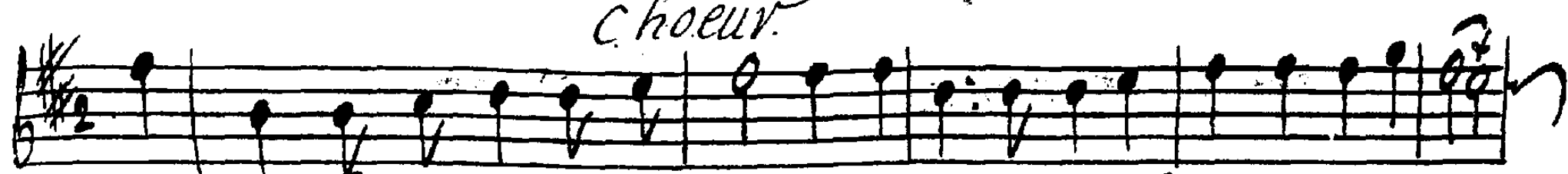
fin

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a 'fin' marking at the end. The second staff continues the melody with similar rhythmic patterns. The third and fourth staves show a more complex arrangement with many beamed notes. The fifth staff features a 'fin' marking and a 'pomp.' (pompier) dynamic marking. The sixth staff is marked 'viol.' (violon) and shows a more melodic line. The seventh and eighth staves continue the melodic development. The ninth staff has a 'pomp.' marking and a 'fin' marking. The tenth staff is a single line with a few notes and rests, ending with a 'fin' marking.

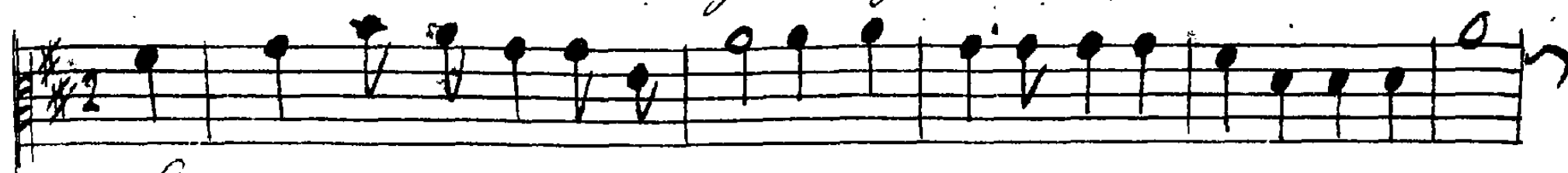
Tromp.

violon

Choeur.



Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la victoire —



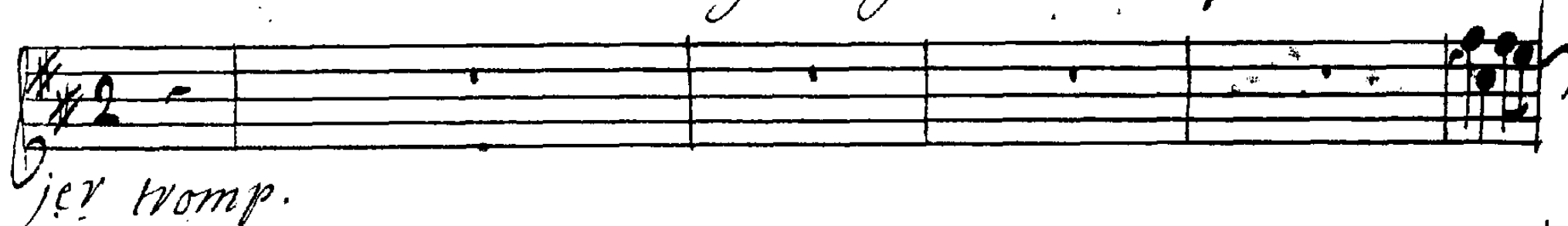
Chantons



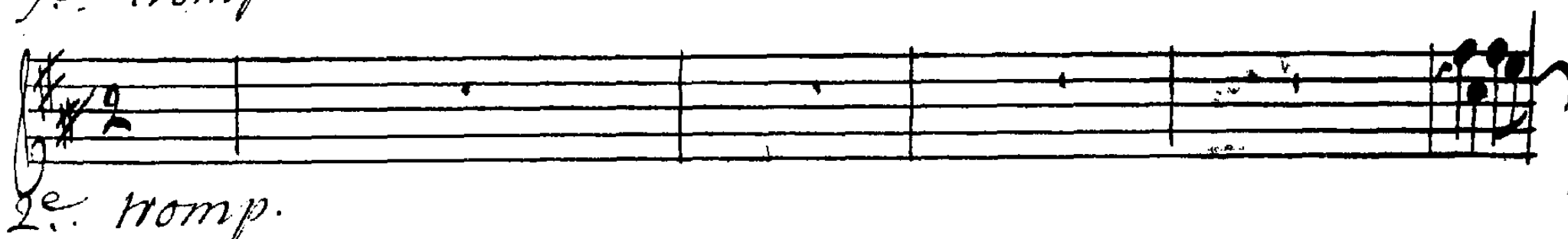
Chantons



Chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goûtons = les fruits de la victoire —



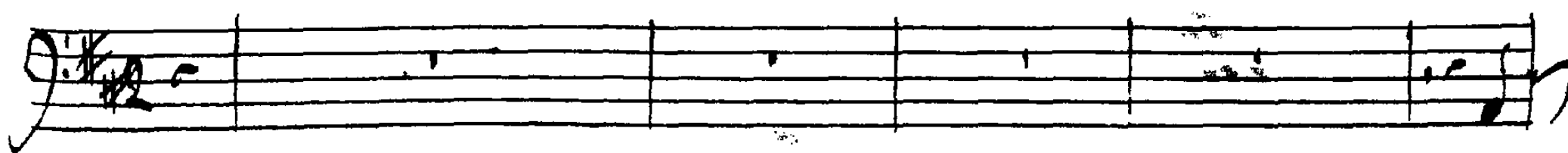
1er Tromp.



2e Tromp.



Violons —

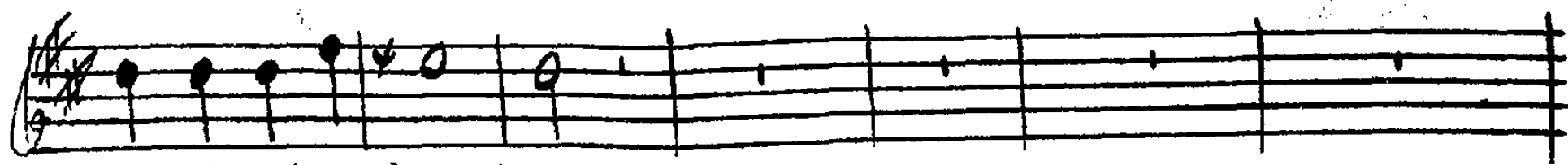


re; chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goutons les fruits de la vie

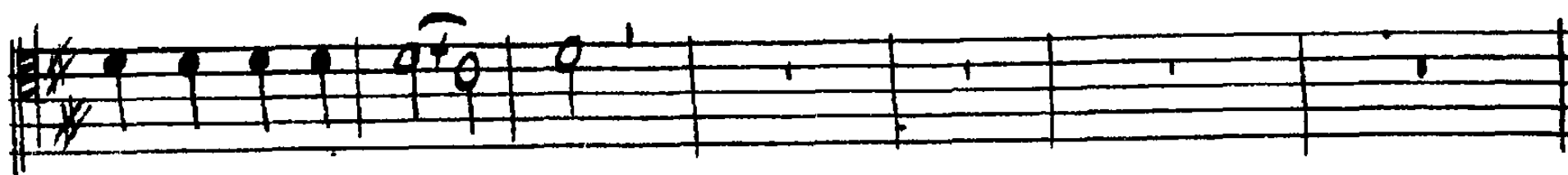
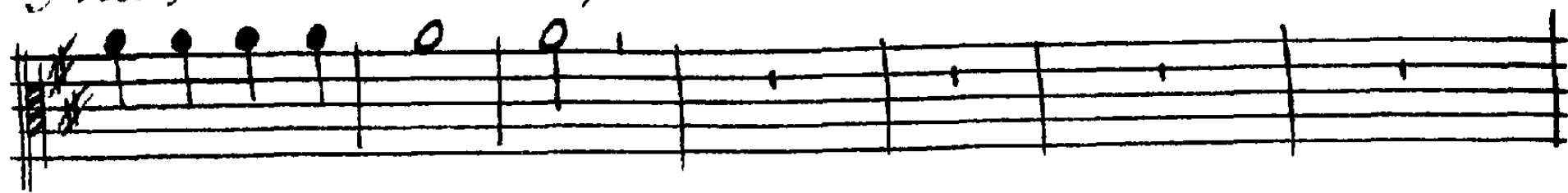
re; chantons Les douceurs de la gloire goutons les fruits de la vie

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

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

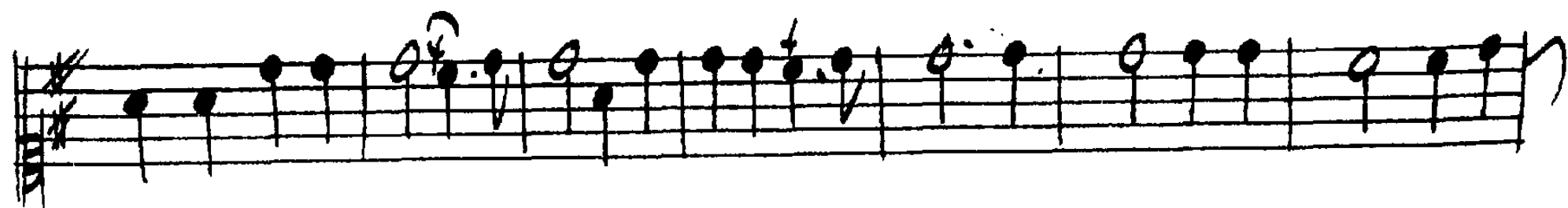


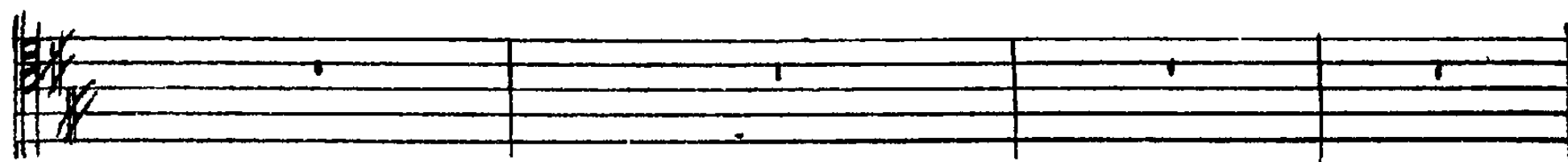
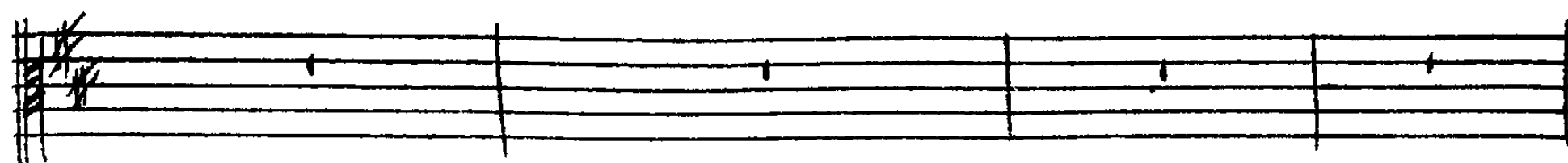
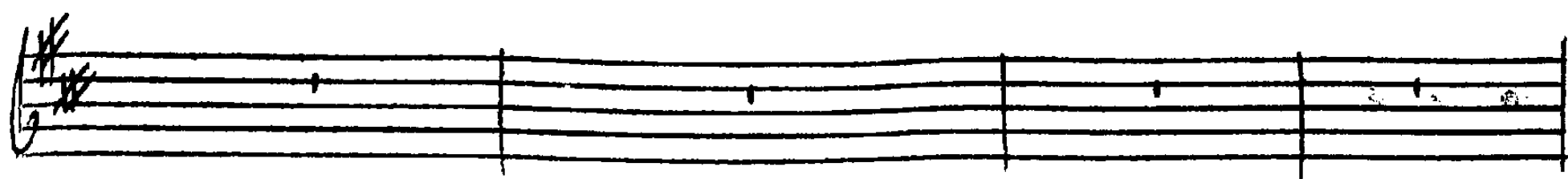
Fruits de la victoire;



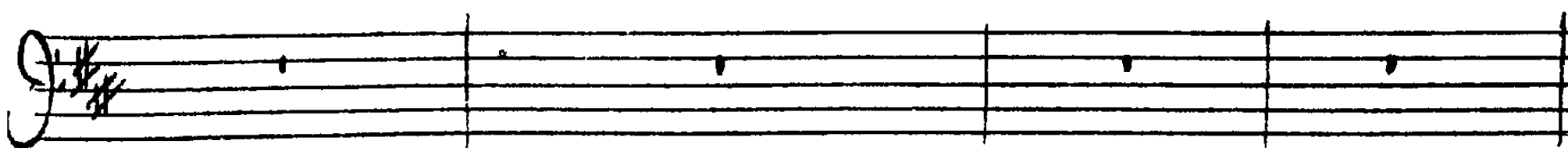
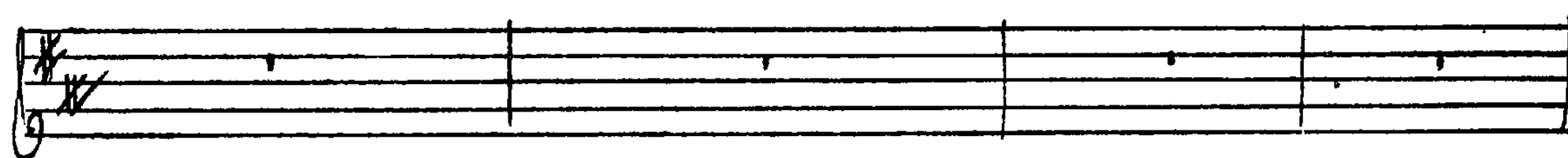
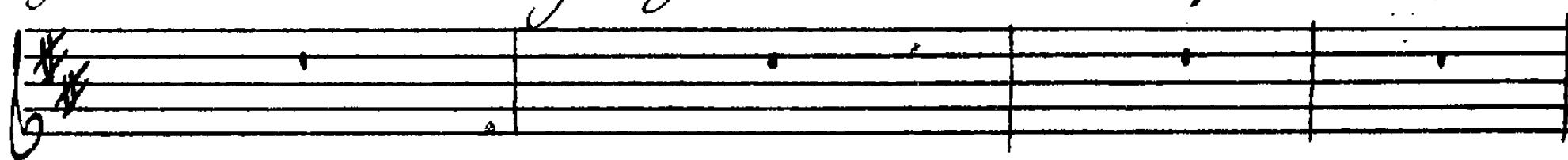
Fruits de la victoire;

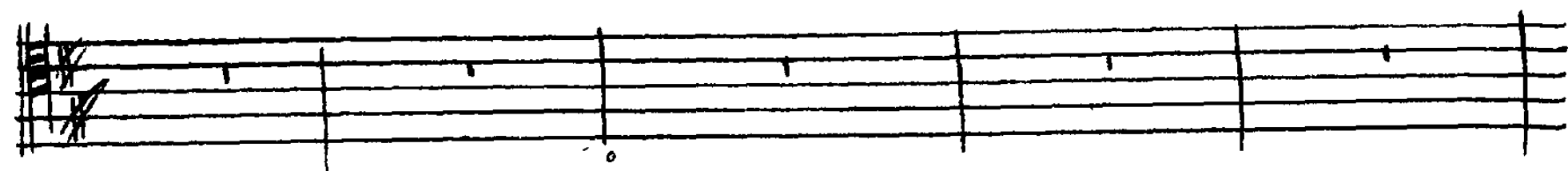
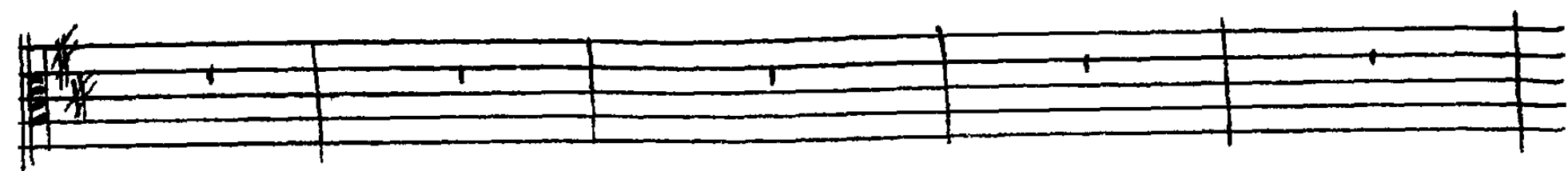
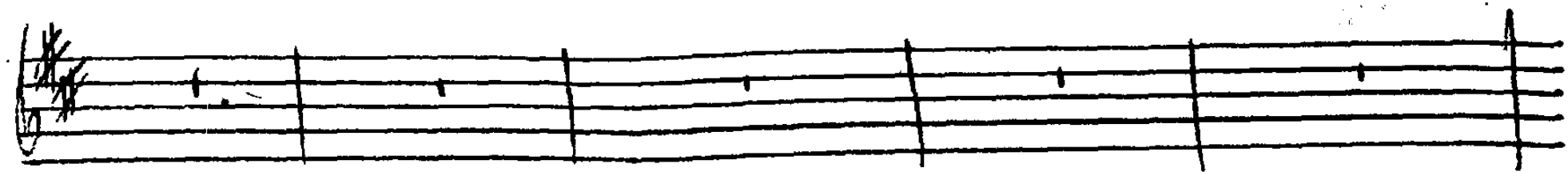
Je goûte un bonheur sans e-



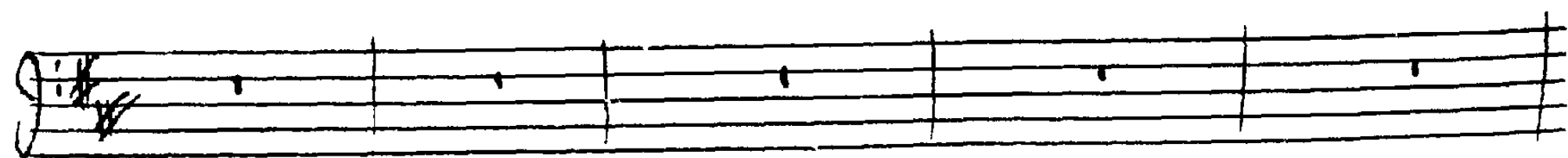
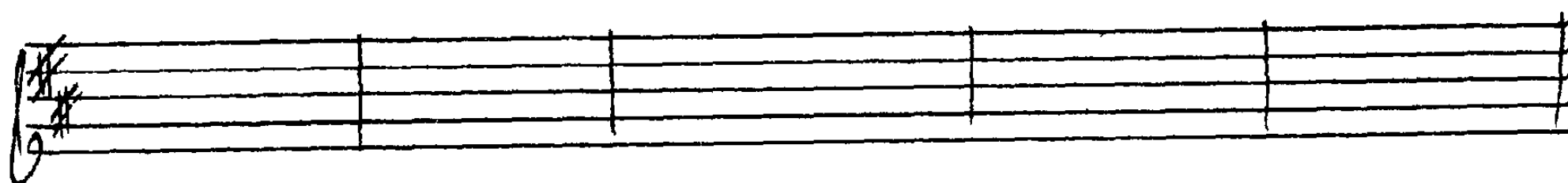
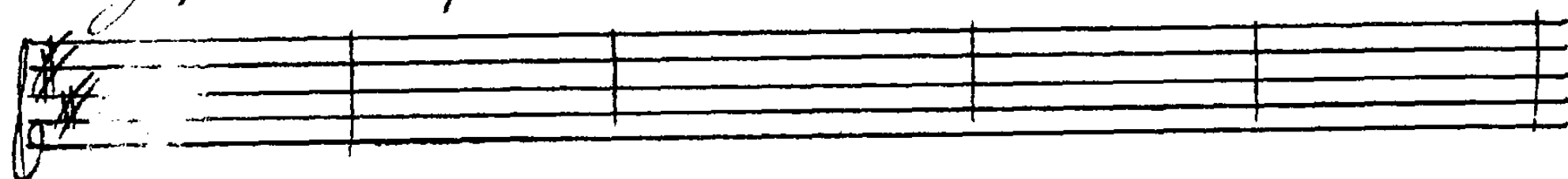


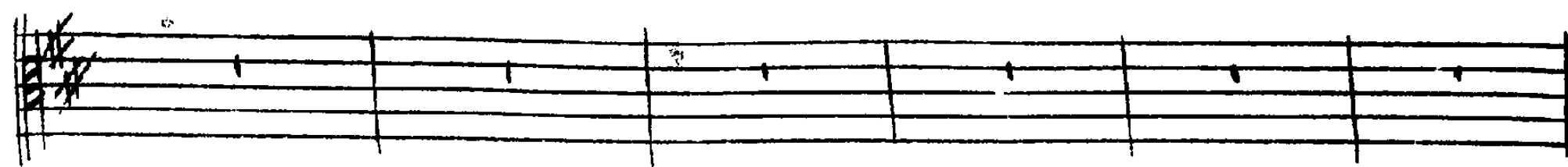
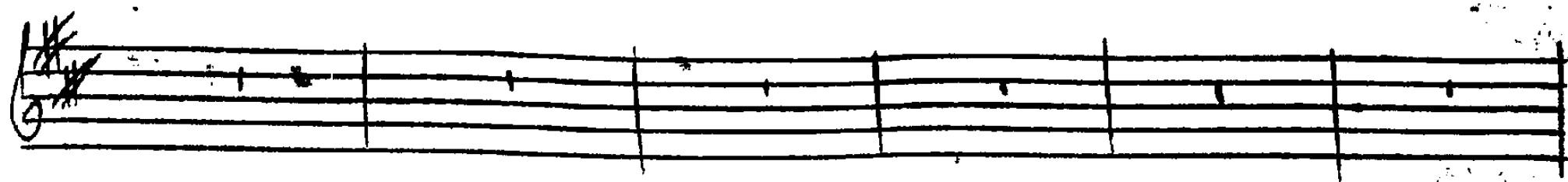
gal du redoutable argent je reconnois les armes quel triomphe pour



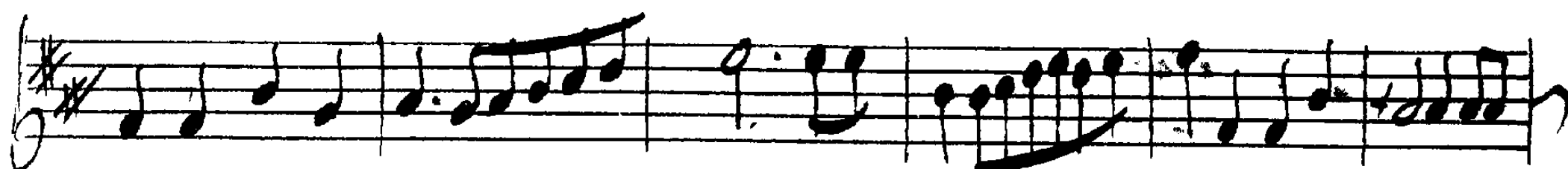
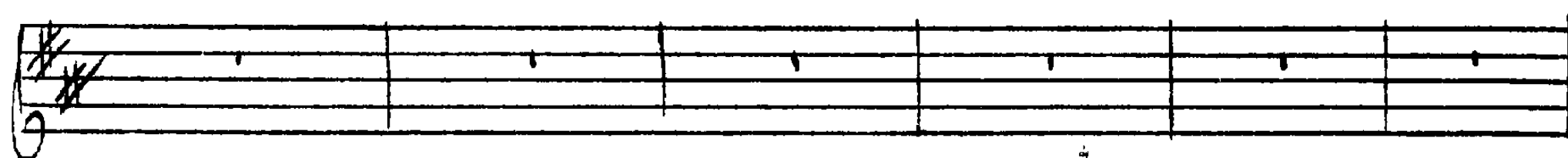
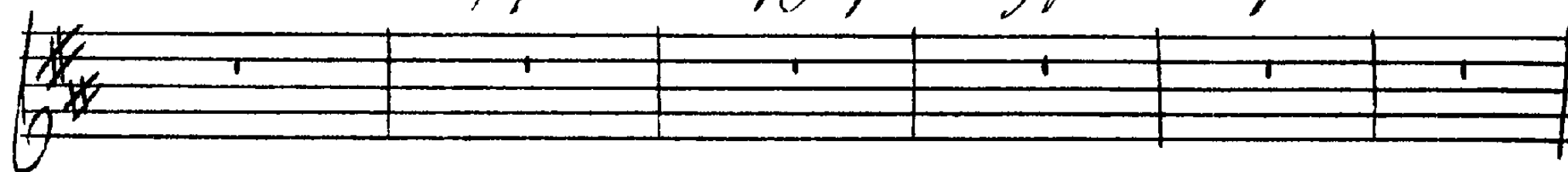


moy peut avoir plus de charmes dans un fier ennemi j'gm



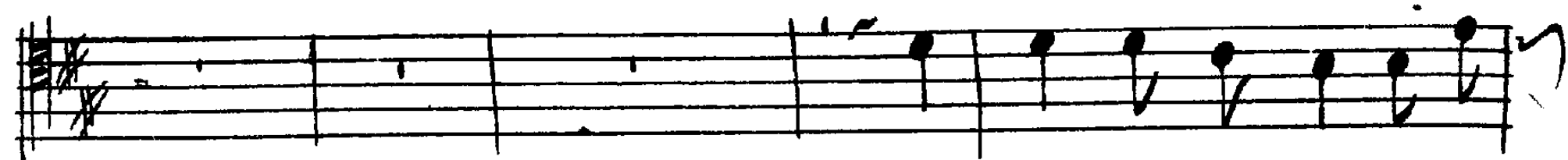
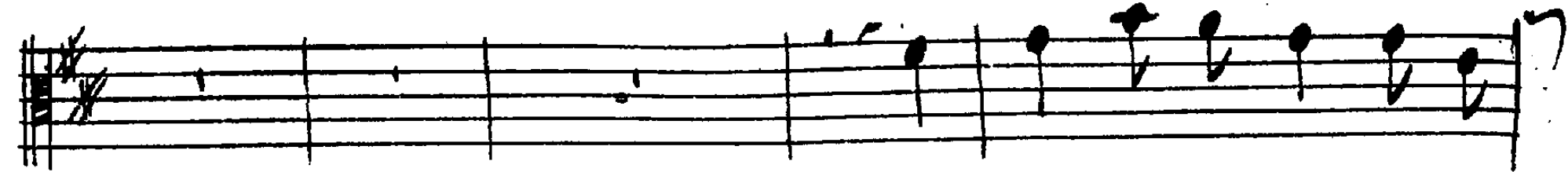


mole mon rival, quel triomphe pour moy peut avoir pl. de charmes dans un

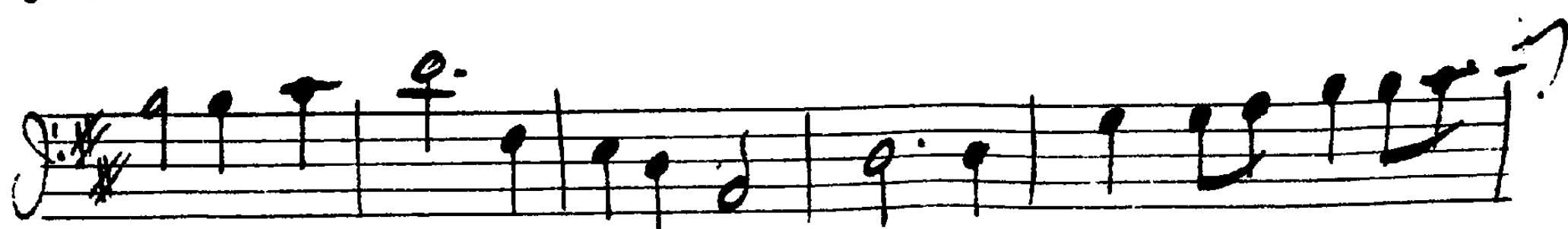
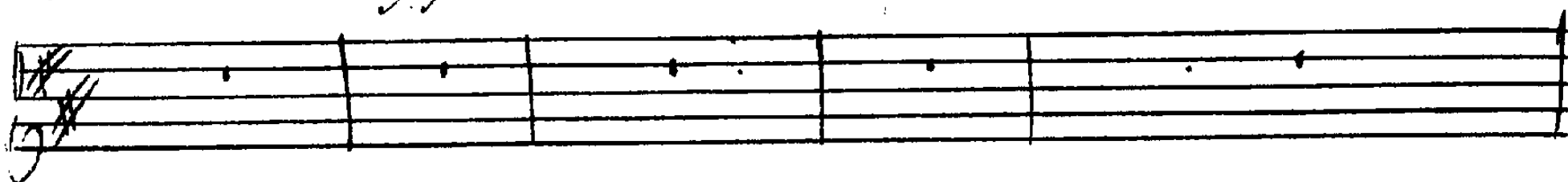




Chantons les douceurs de la



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



gloire, goûtons ÷ Les fruits de la victoire; chantons ÷; Les dou

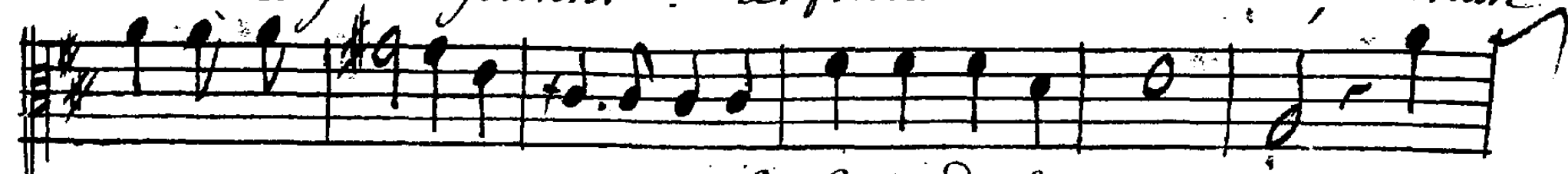
gloire; goûtons ÷ Les fruits de la victoire; chantons ÷

gloire; Chantons ÷ Les dou

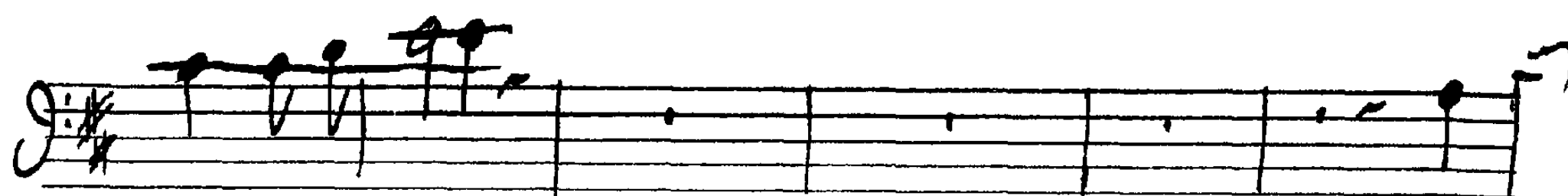
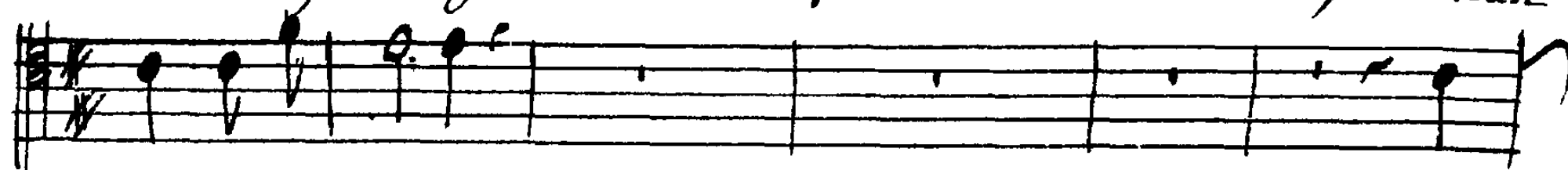
The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 9/8 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written in French, with some words split across staves. The score includes various musical notations such as beams, slurs, and repeat signs. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.



ceurs de la gloire goûtons ÷ les fruits de la victoire; chan

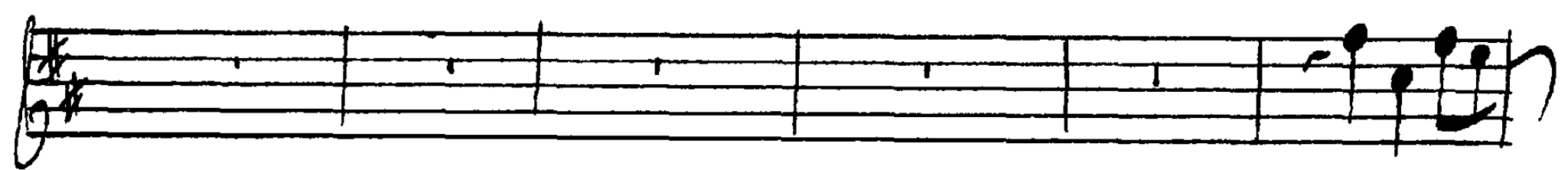


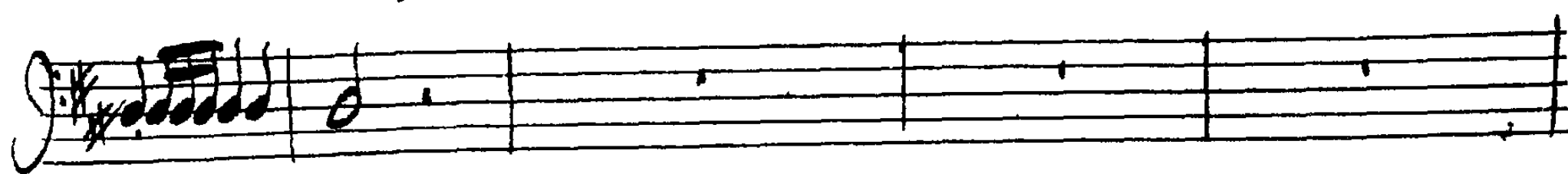
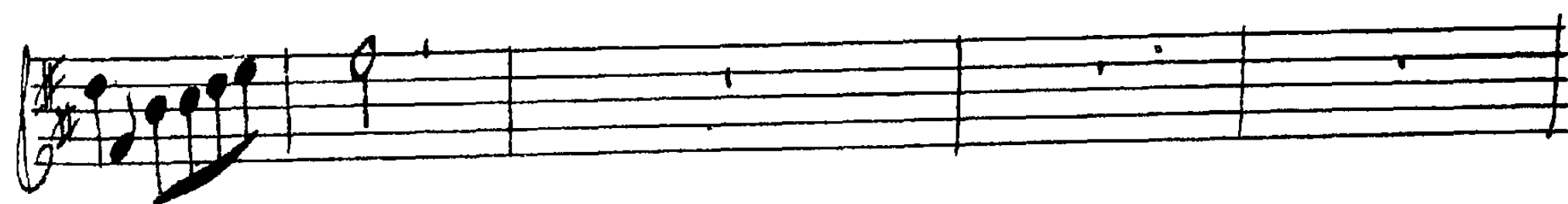
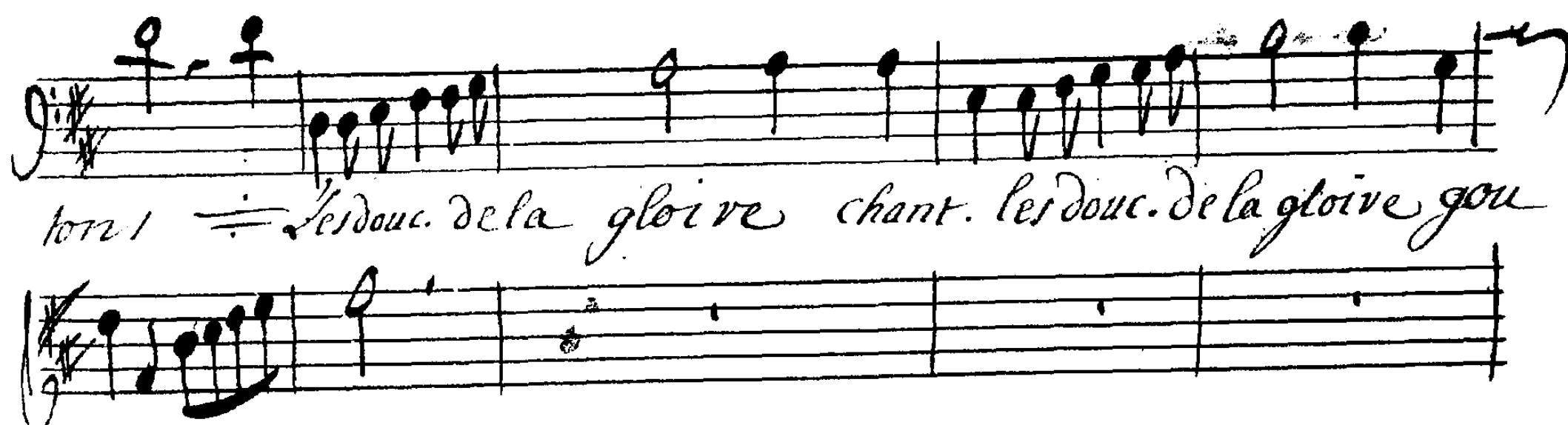
ceurs de la gloire goûtons ÷ les fruits de la victoire; chan

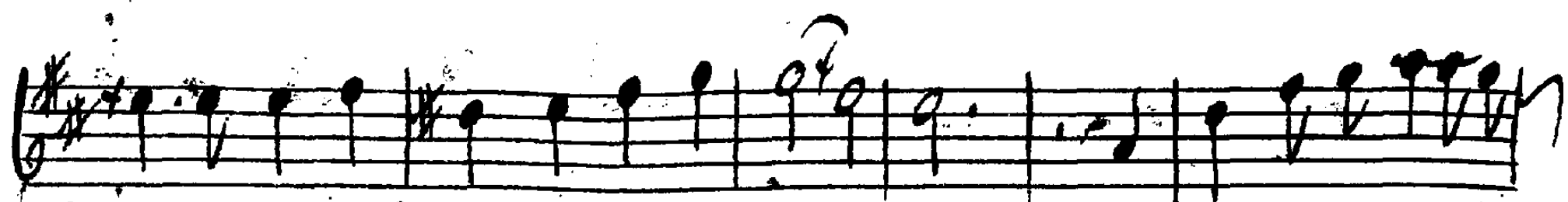


ceurs de la gloire

chan



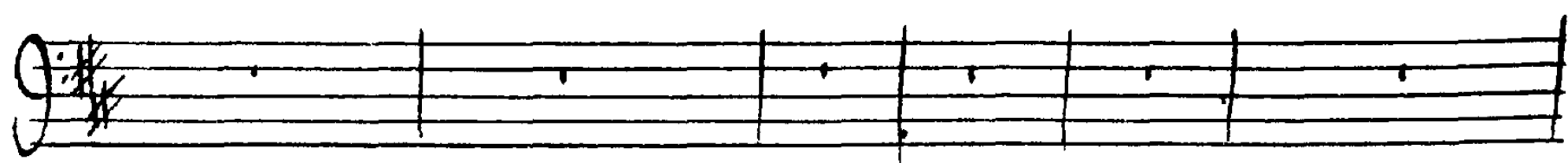
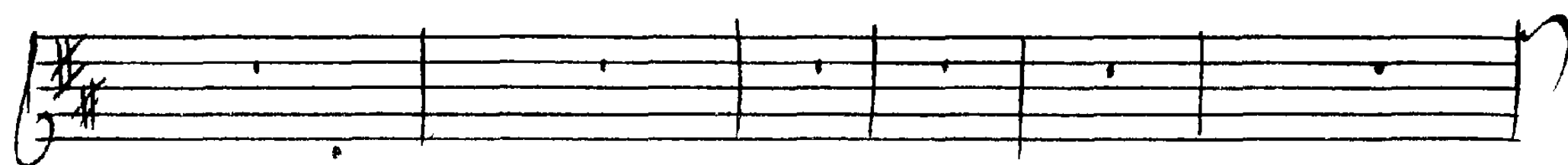
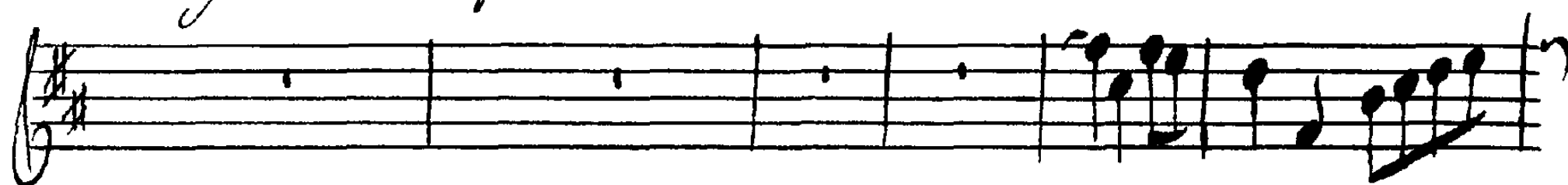


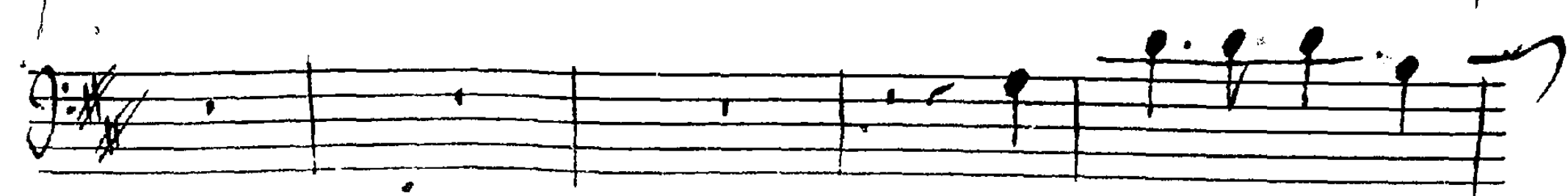
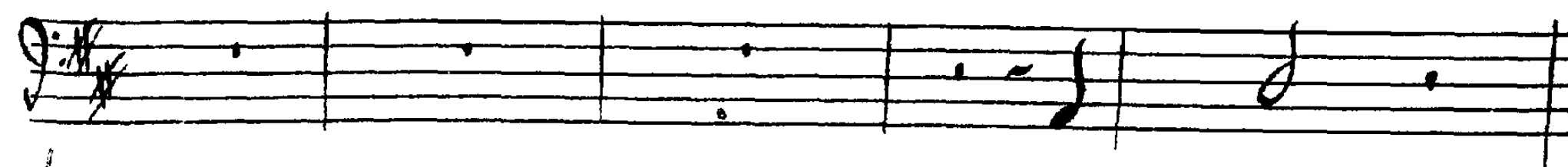
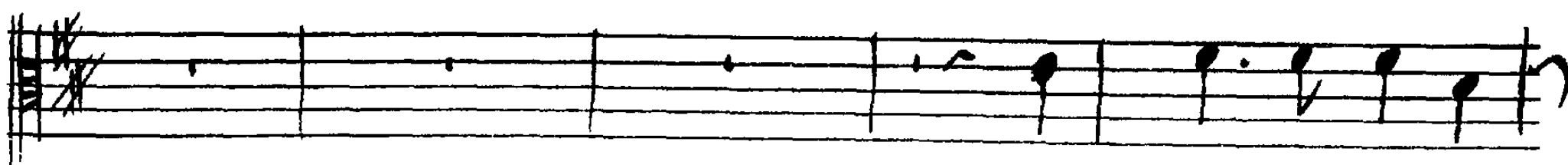
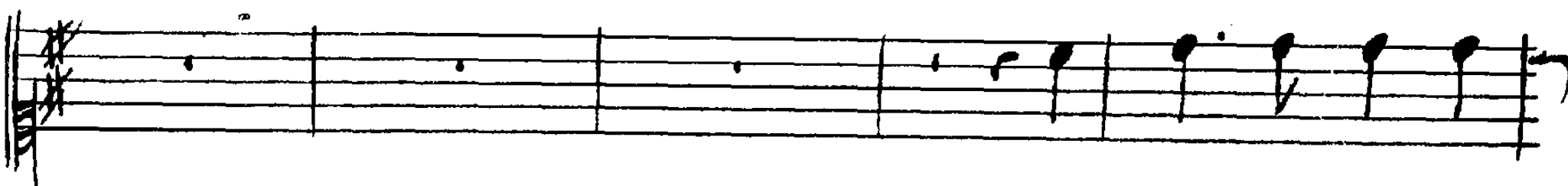
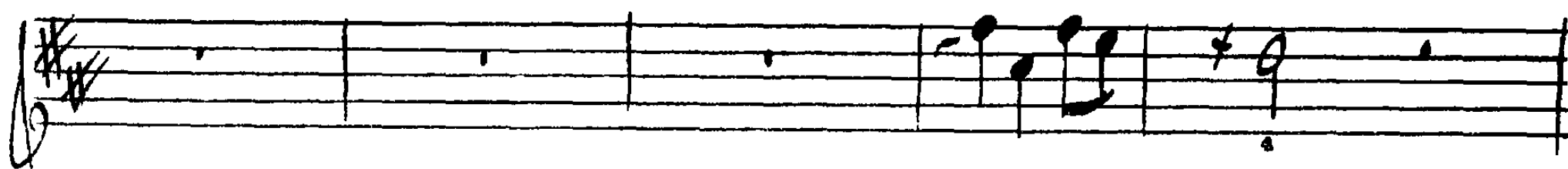
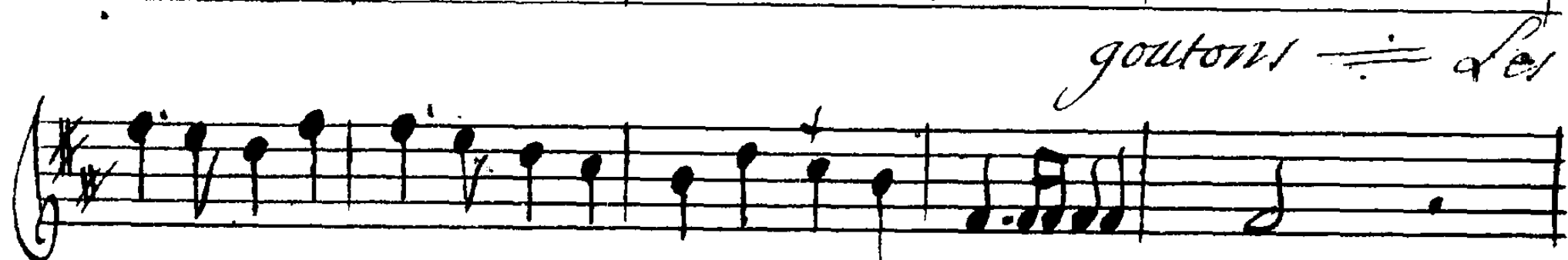
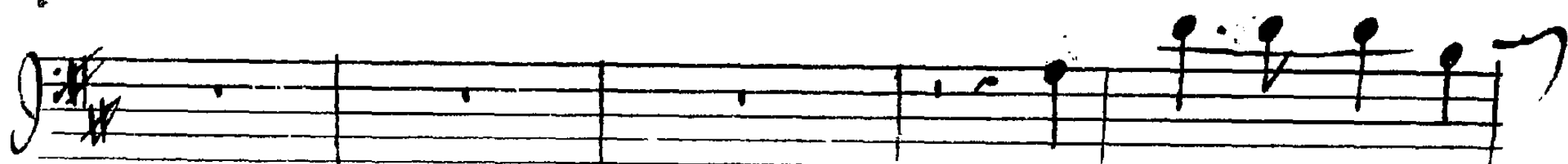
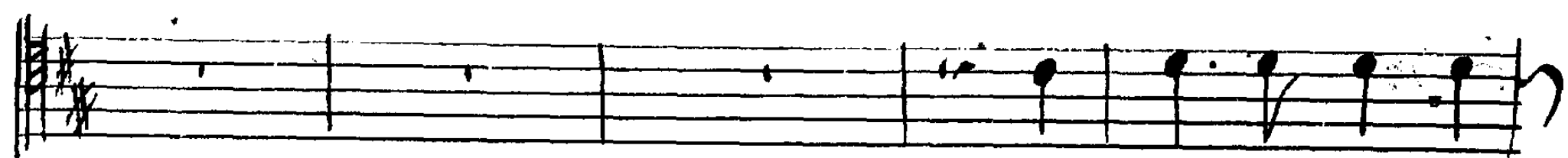


fruits goûtons les fruits de la victoire; chantons les doux de la



tons goûtons les fruits de la victoire-

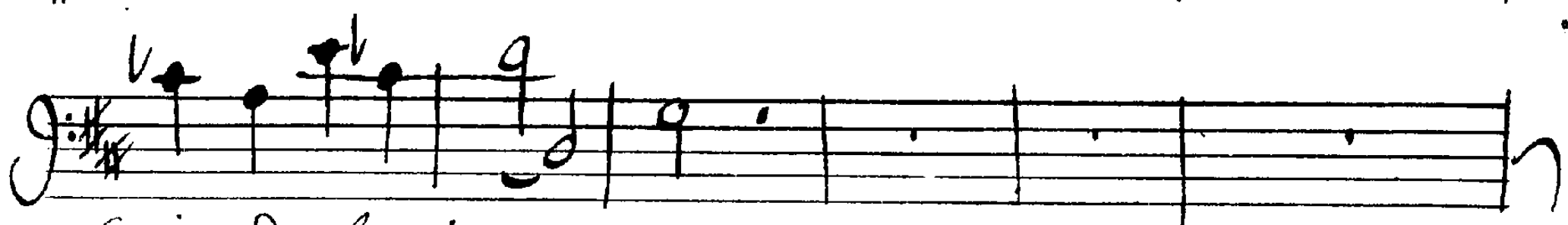
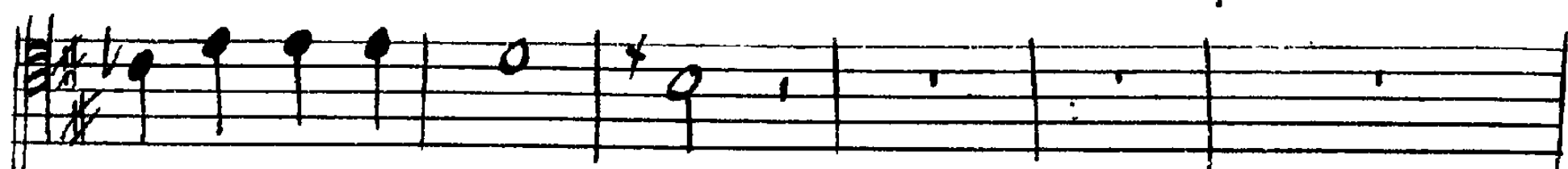
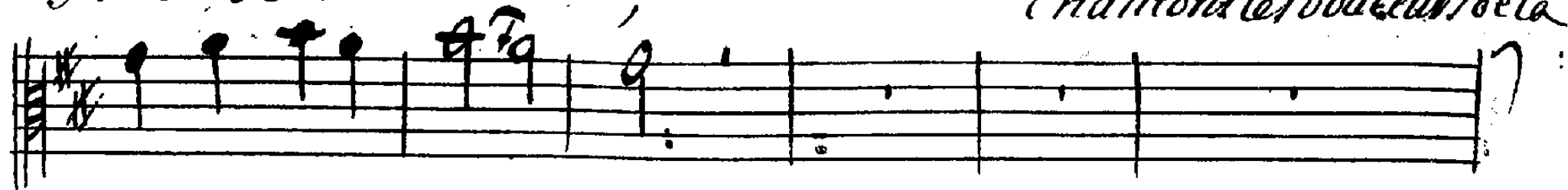




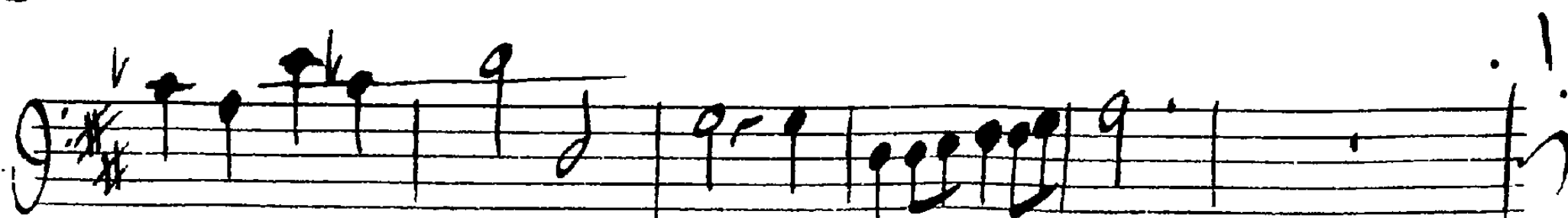
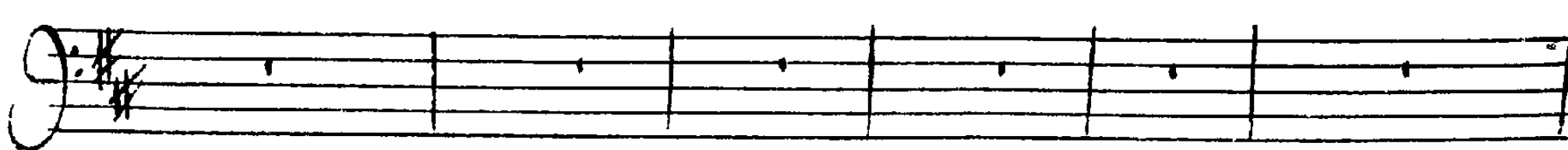


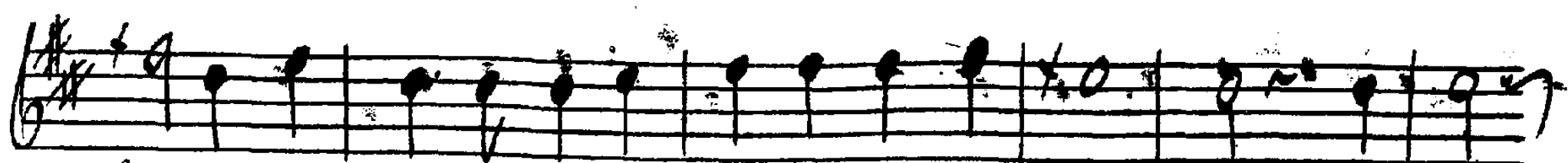
fruits de la victoire;

chantons les douceurs de la

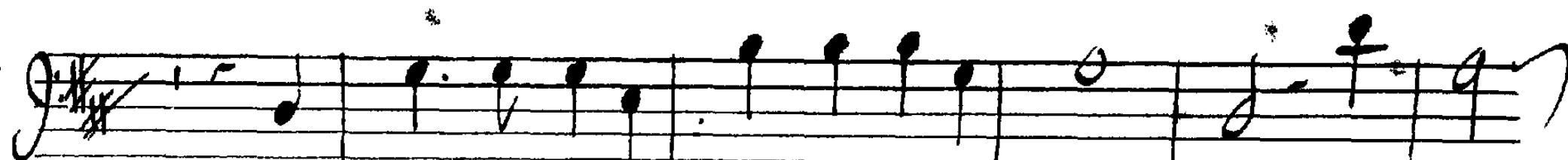


fruits de la victoire;

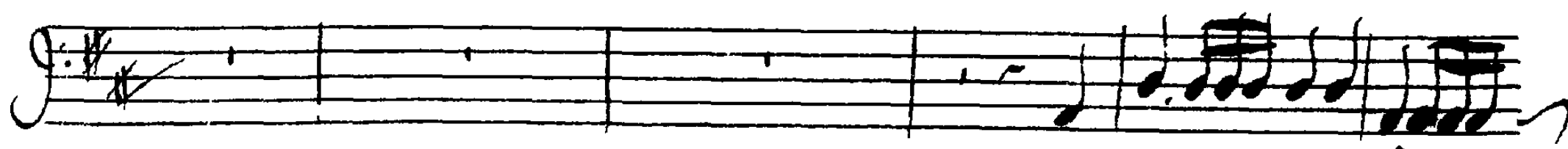
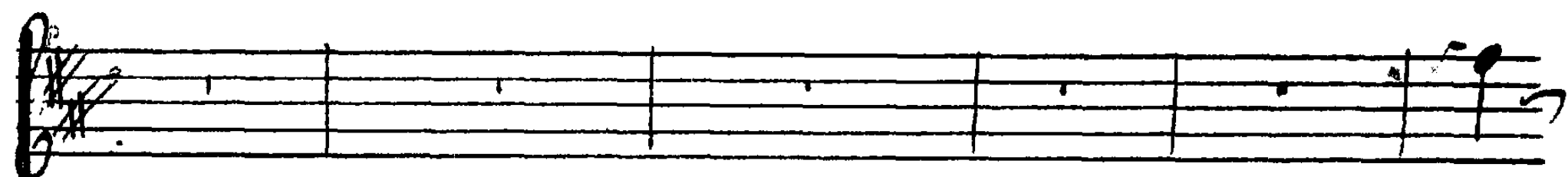
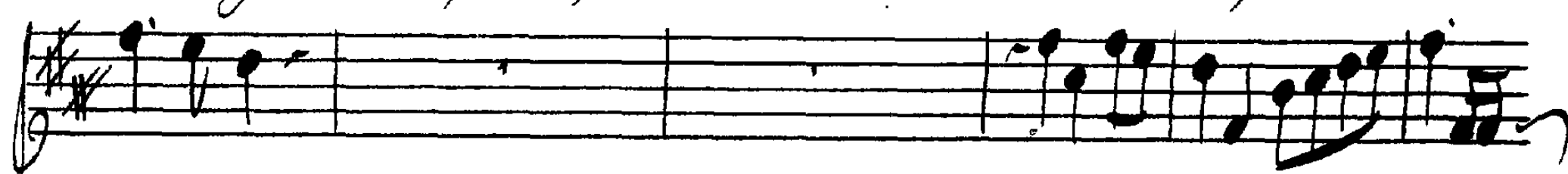


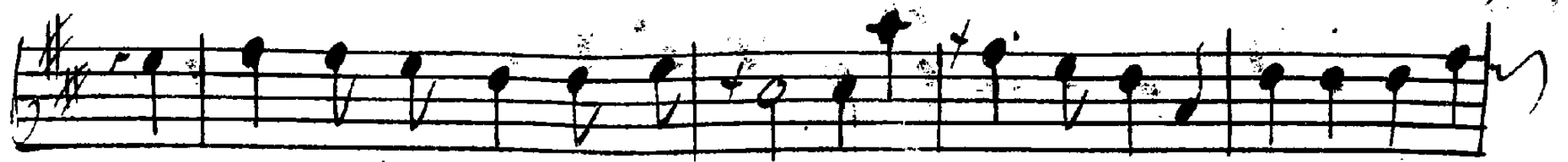


gloire, goûtons = Les fruits de la victoire; chantons

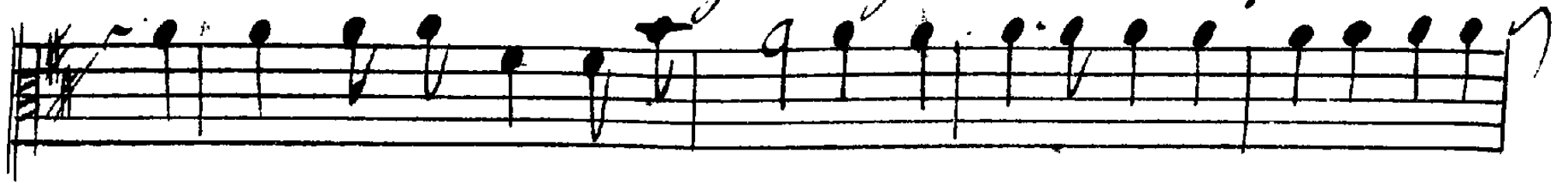


goutons, =, Les fruits de la victoire; chantons

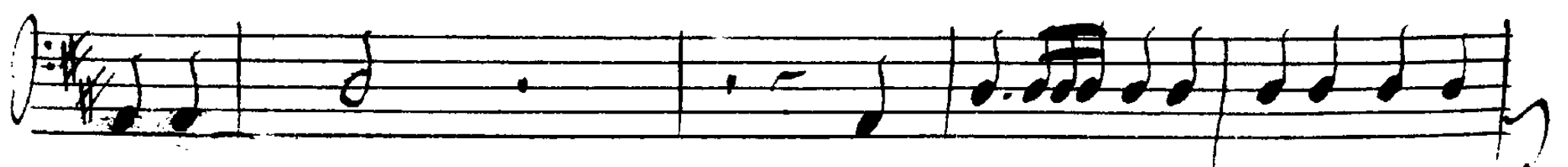
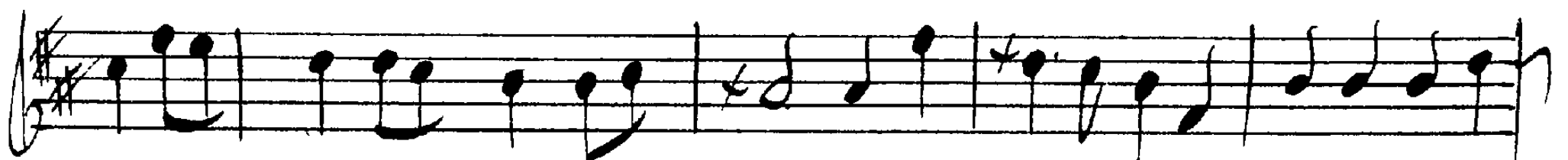
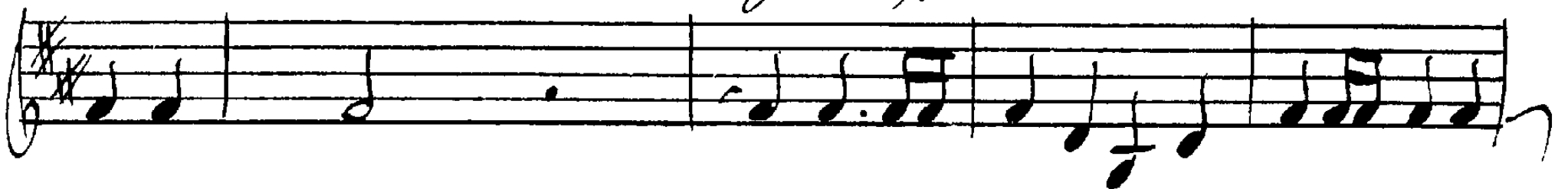




chantons Les douceurs de la gloire, goutons ÷ Les fruits de la vie

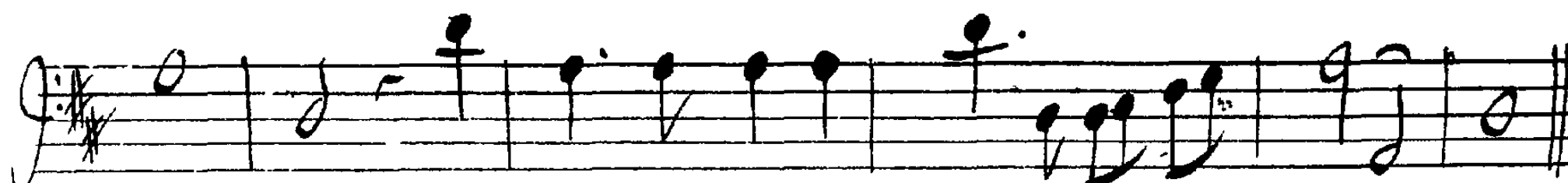
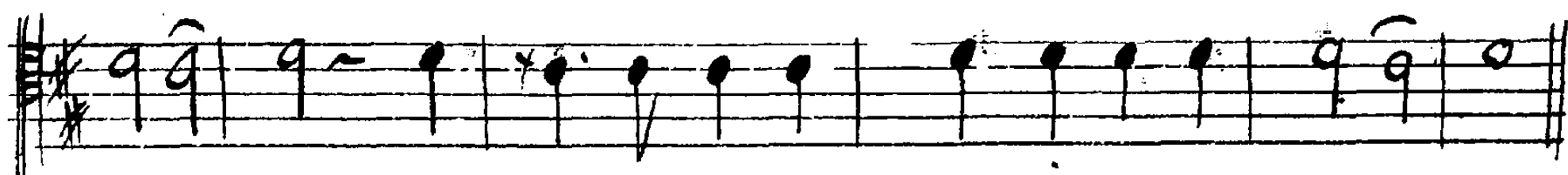


chantons Les douceurs de la gloire, goutons ÷, Les fruits de la vie





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

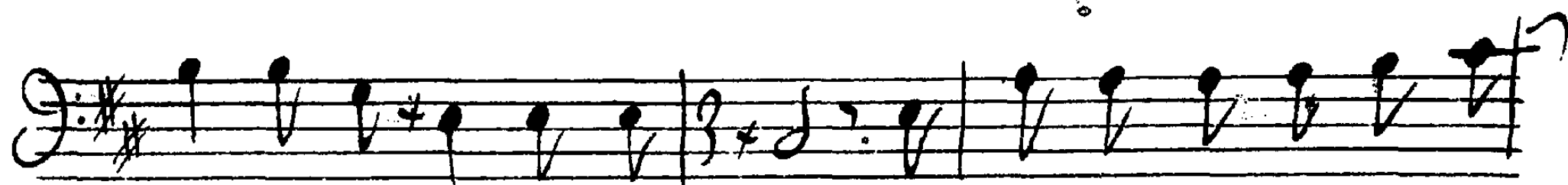
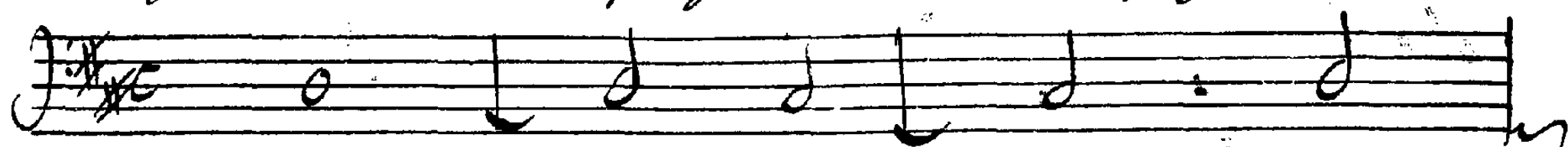


toi re, goutons = Les fruits de la vic toi - re.

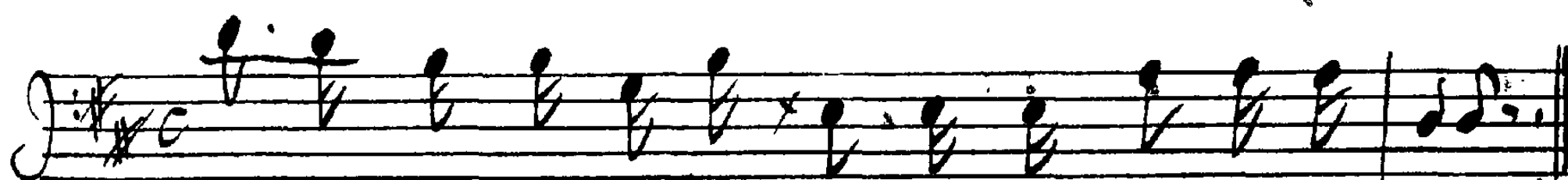




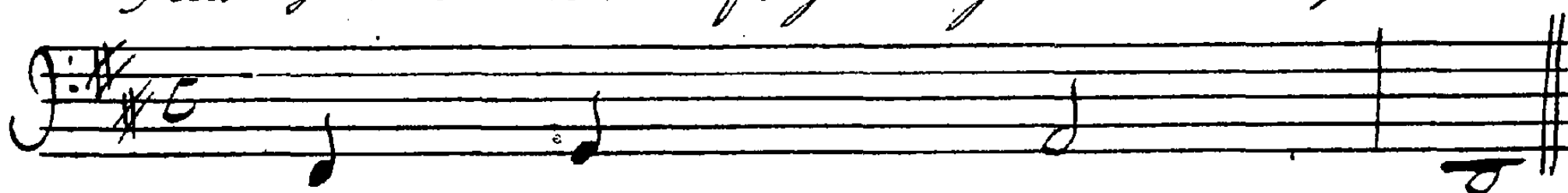
Demeurez Les plaisirs n'ont rien qui puisse plaire aux



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



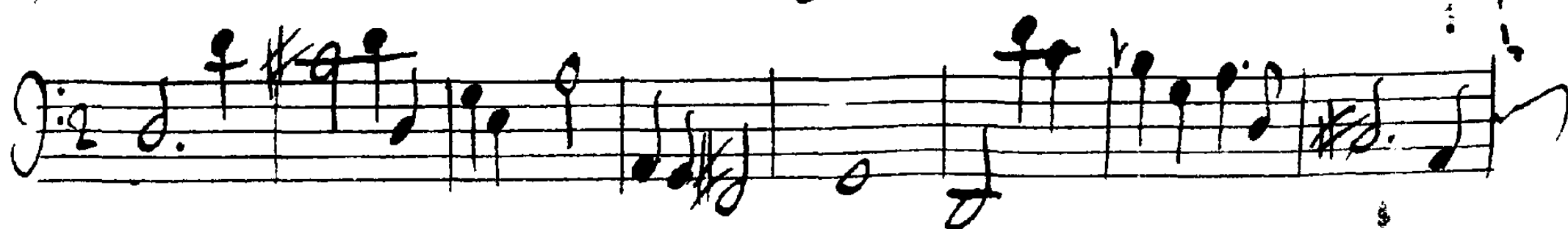
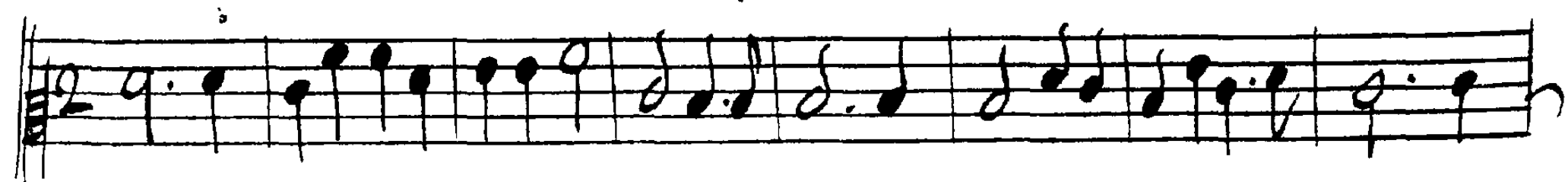
Jeux Je sais ou ma presence est encor necessaire

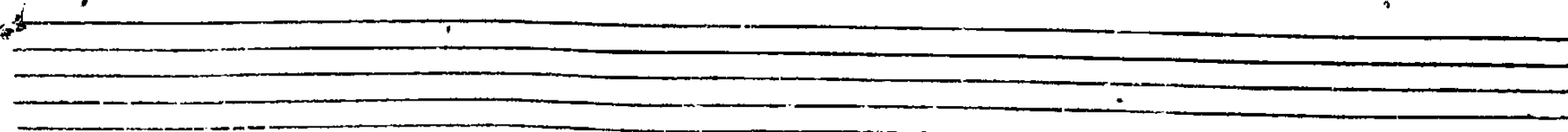
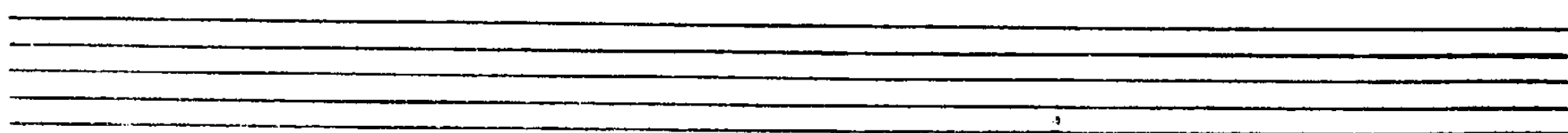
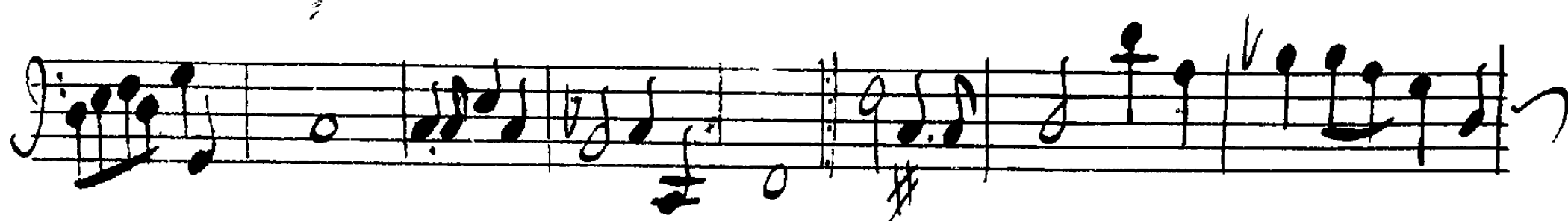
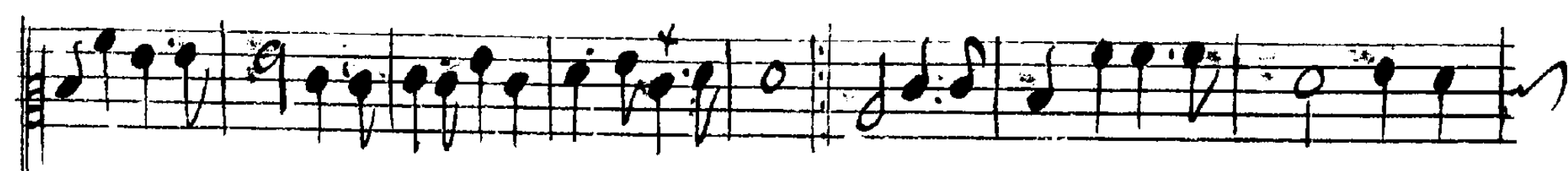
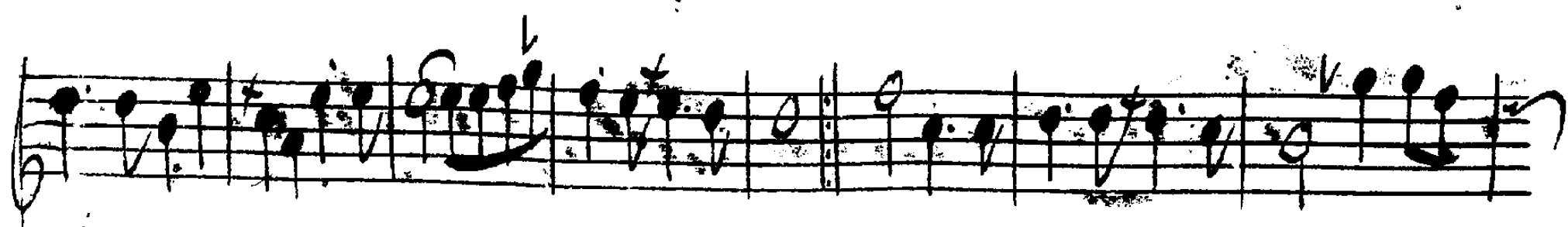


Premier air des guerriers.



violons —





Handwritten musical score for five staves. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, sixteenth notes), rests, and accidentals (sharps, naturals). The staves are arranged vertically, with the first staff at the top and the fifth at the bottom. The handwriting is in black ink on aged paper.

Rondeau

Handwritten musical score for nine staves. The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals. The staves are arranged vertically, with the first staff at the top and the ninth at the bottom. The handwriting is in black ink on aged paper. The first staff is marked "gay" and the second staff is marked "Tromp. et viol. —".

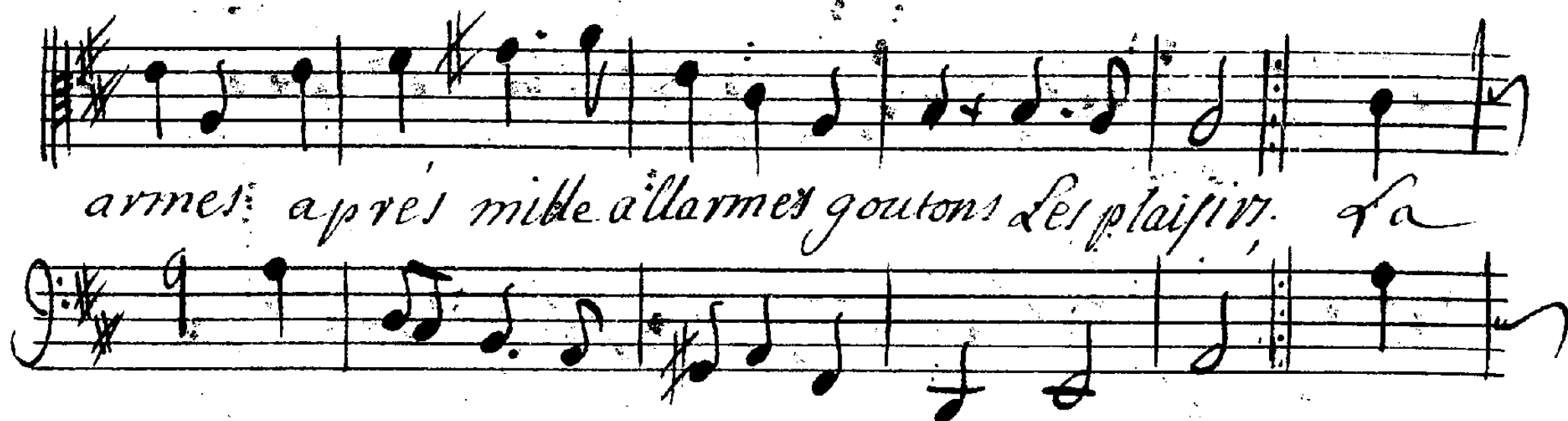
Handwritten musical score for violin, page 179. The score consists of 12 staves of music, all in treble clef and key of D major (two sharps). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings. The word "fin." is written above the first staff, and "viol." is written below the second staff. The music is written in a fluid, handwritten style.

fin. *viol.* *viol.*

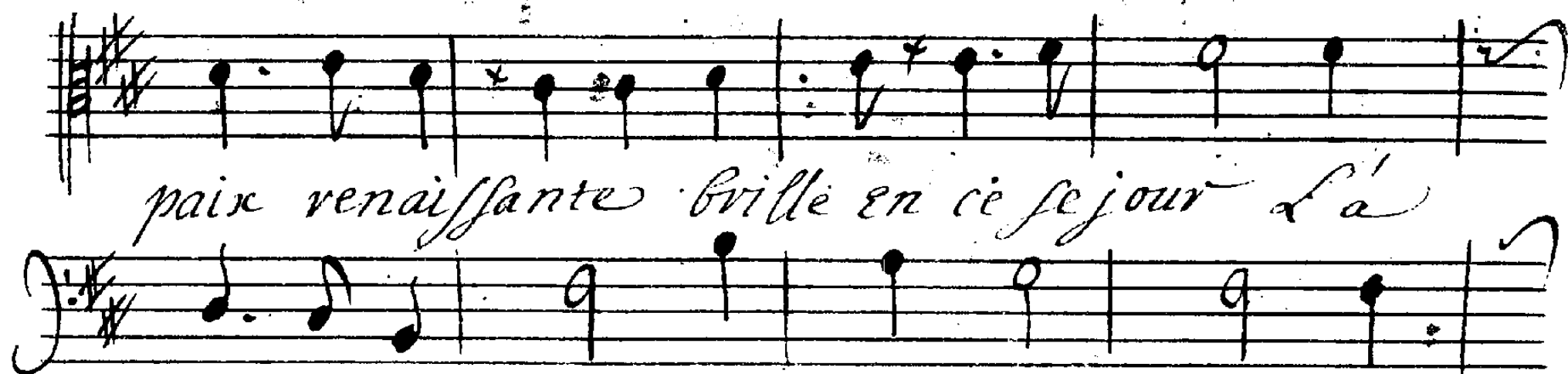
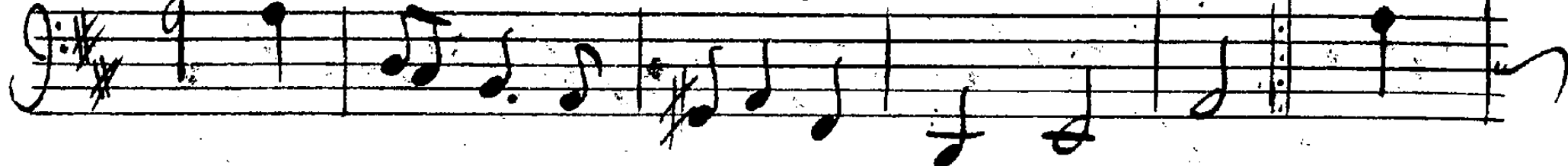
vn guerrier.



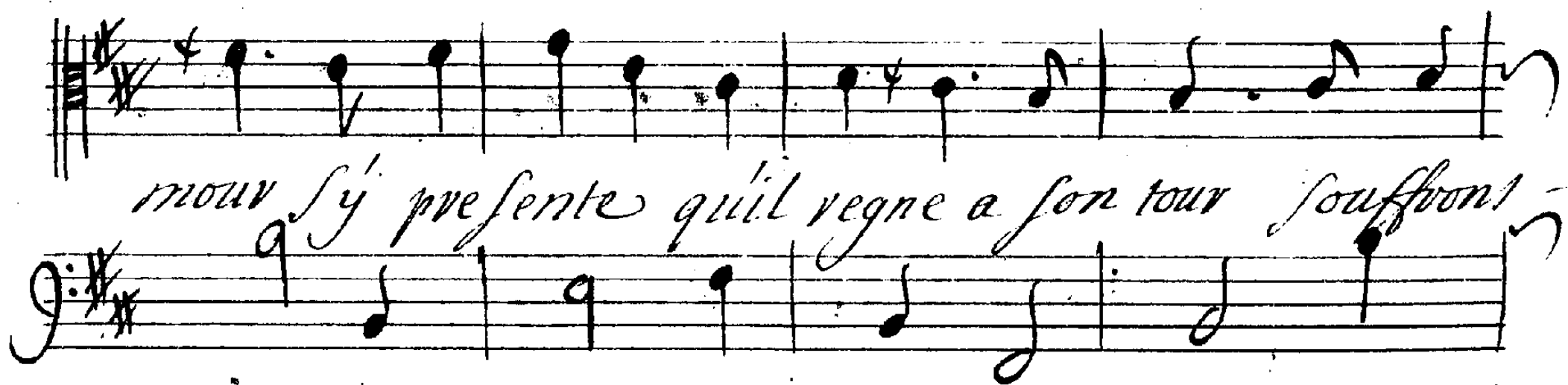
vn sort plein de charmes flatte nos desirs, quittons tous les



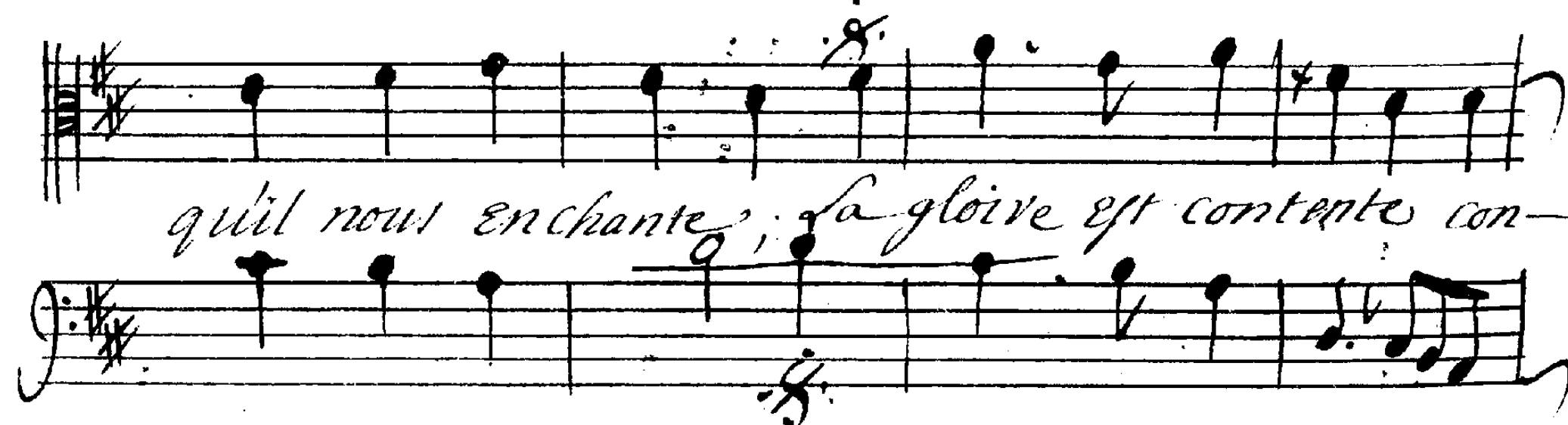
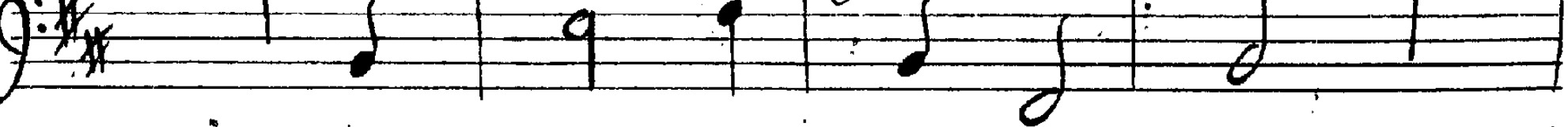
armes: après mille allarmes goûtons les plaisirs. La



paix renaissante brille en ce séjour. La



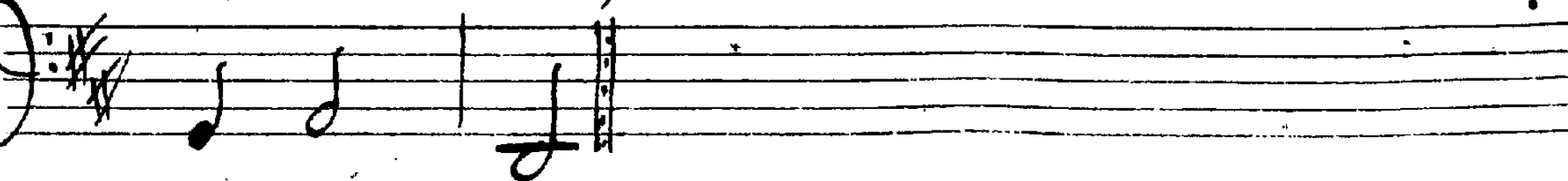
mour s'y présente qu'il regne à son tour souffrons

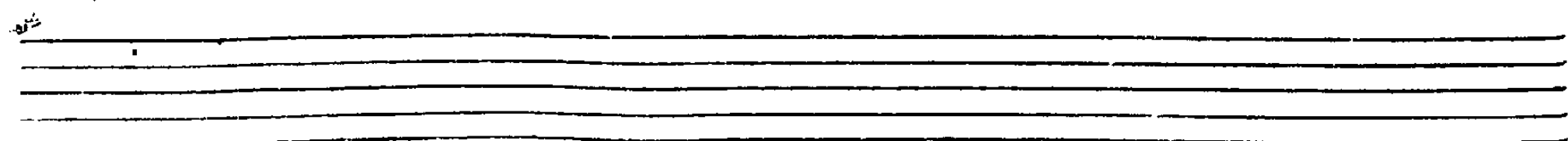
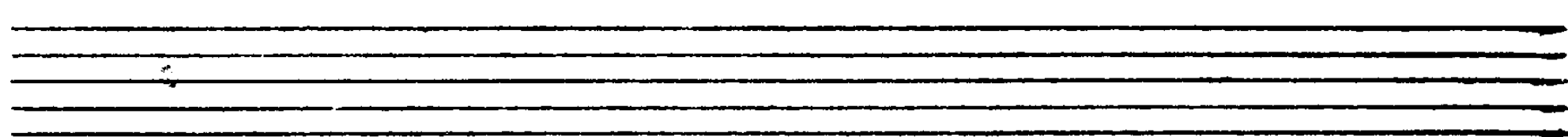
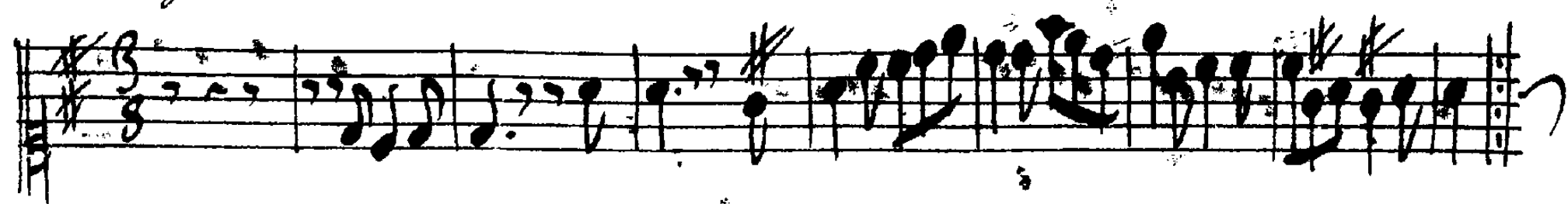


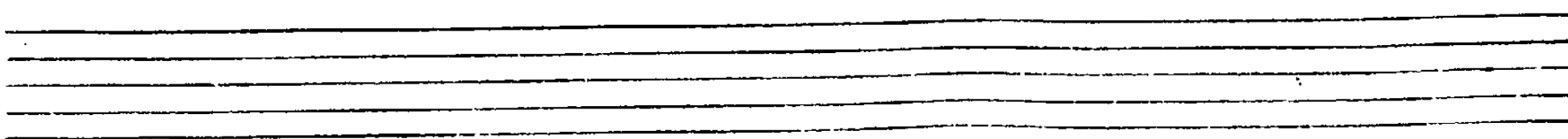
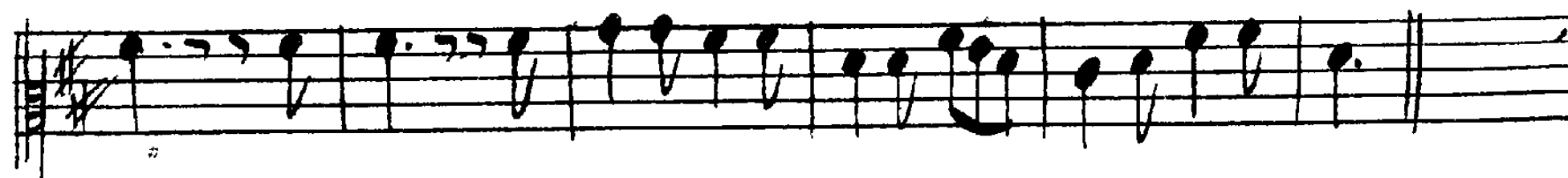
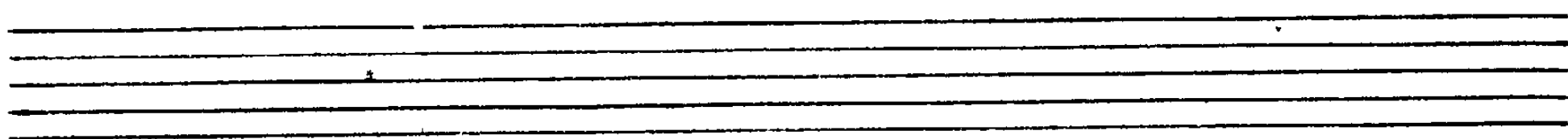
qu'il nous enchante; la gloire est contente con-

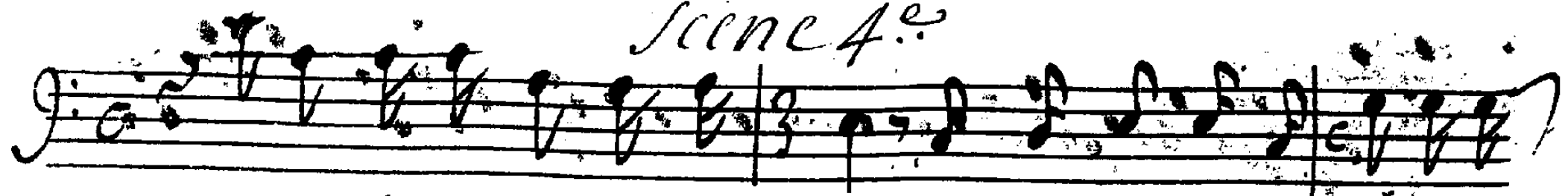


- tentons l'amour.





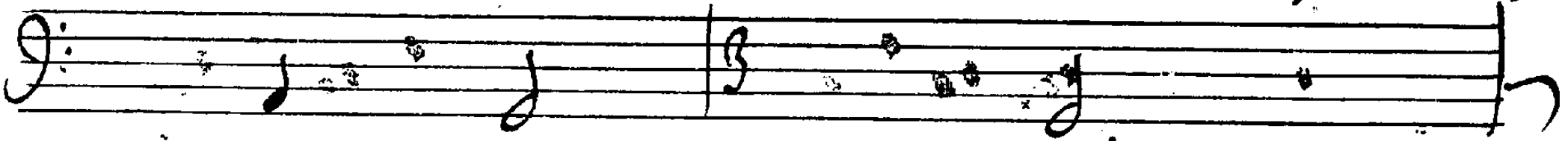


Scene 4^e

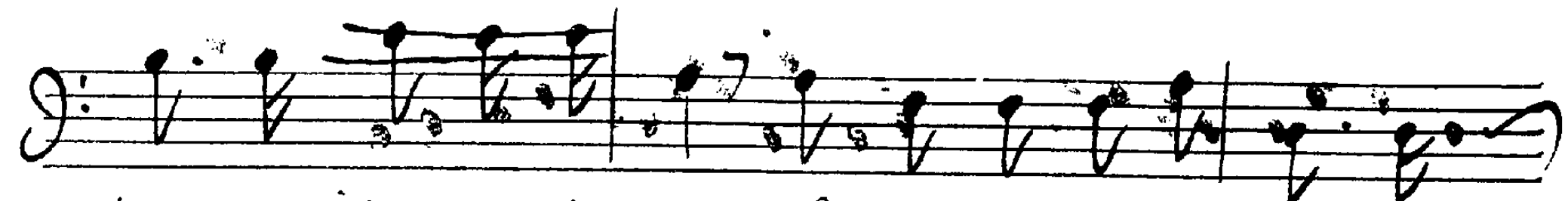
Quel trouble saisit mes esprits Je ne trouve partout que des —



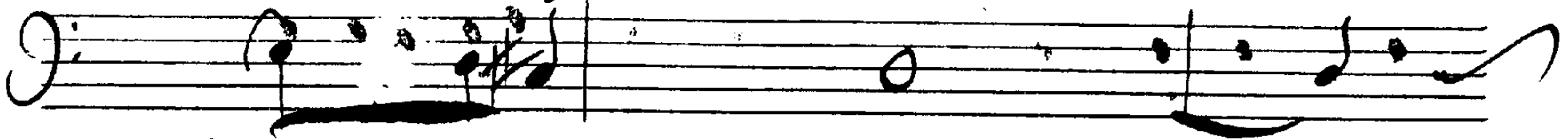
yeux interdit je demande clovinde et n'en puis rien ap —



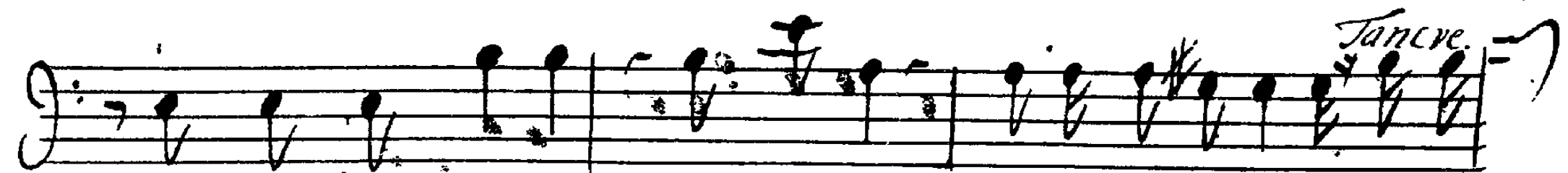
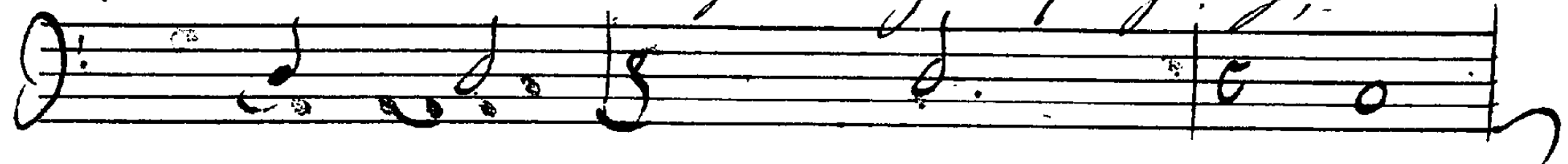
prendre o ciel ; a quoy dois je m'attendre ; quel ob —



jet paroît a mes yeux Les morts reviennent ils a



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



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

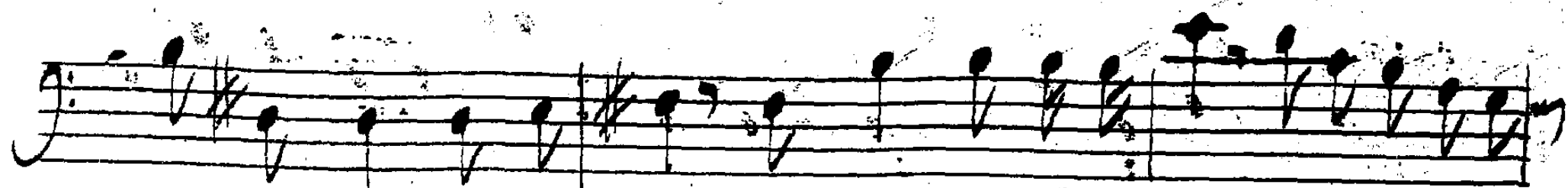


argant
ual a pu m'echaper, Je meurt, ainpy le veut la colere ce

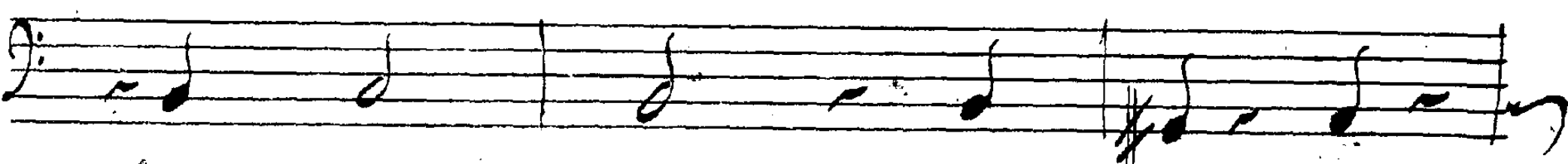
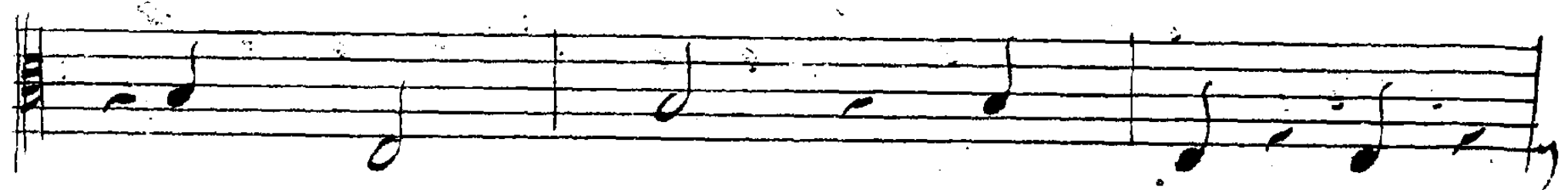
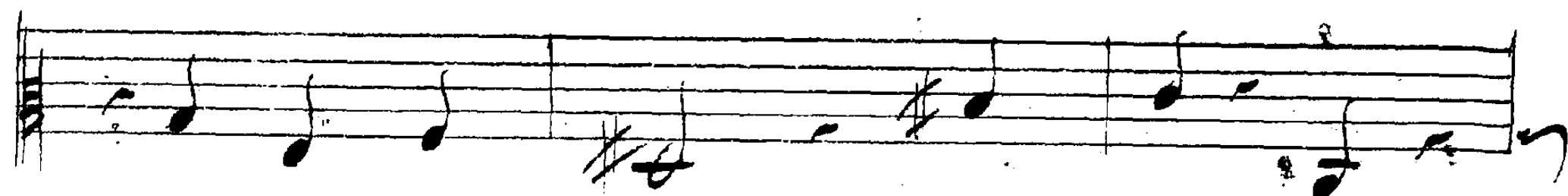
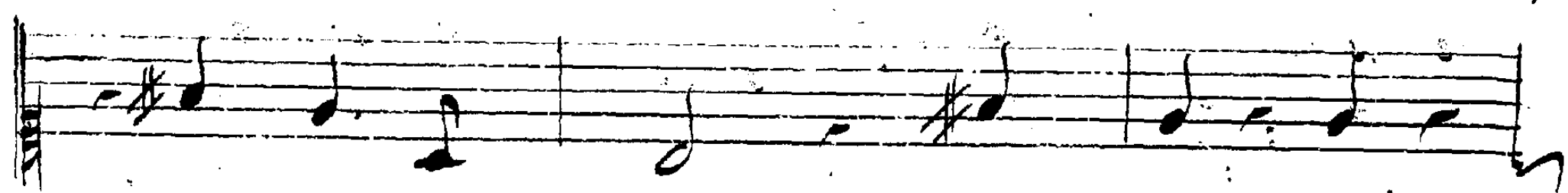
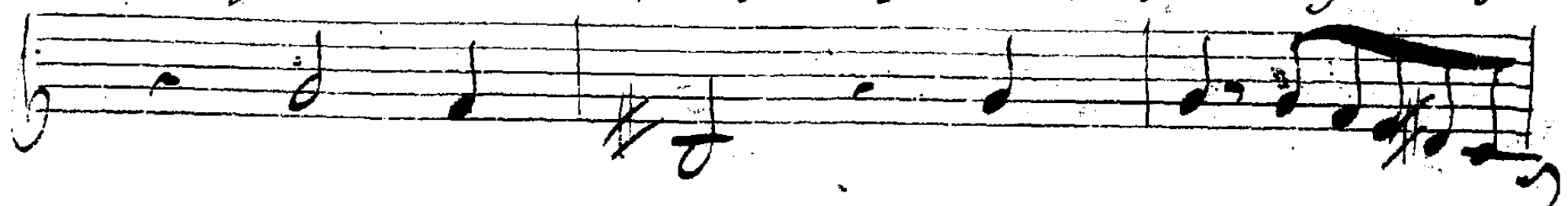
leste: mais Le coup qui m'accable est cent fois moins fu

Tancy
neste que's celui qui va te fraper Jyste ciel; -

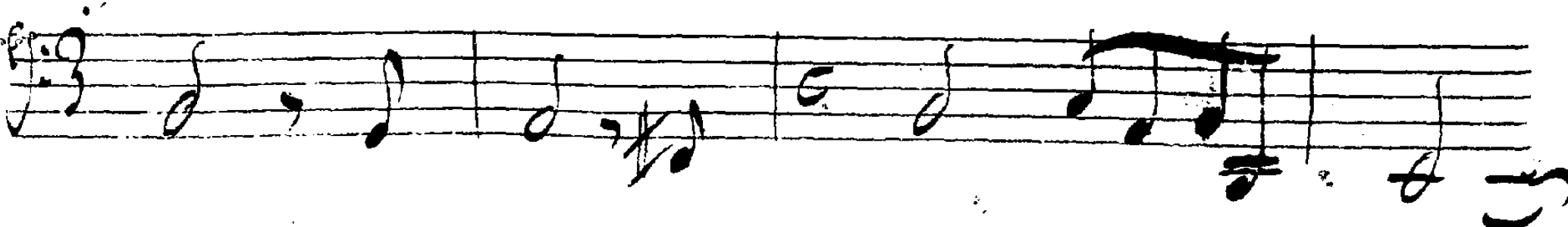
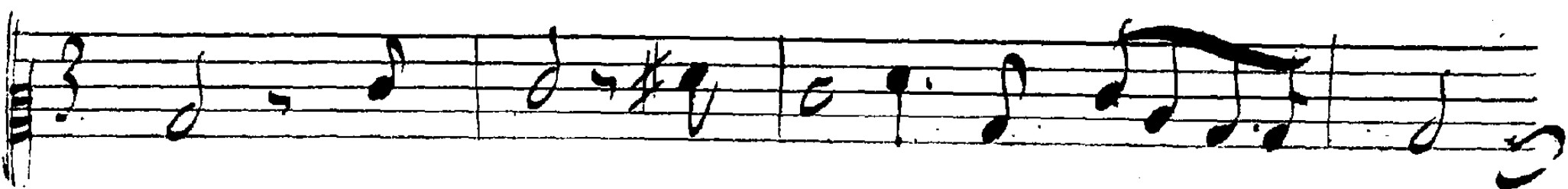
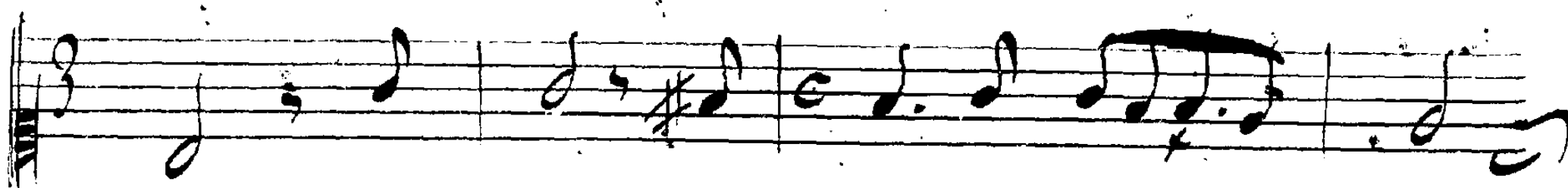
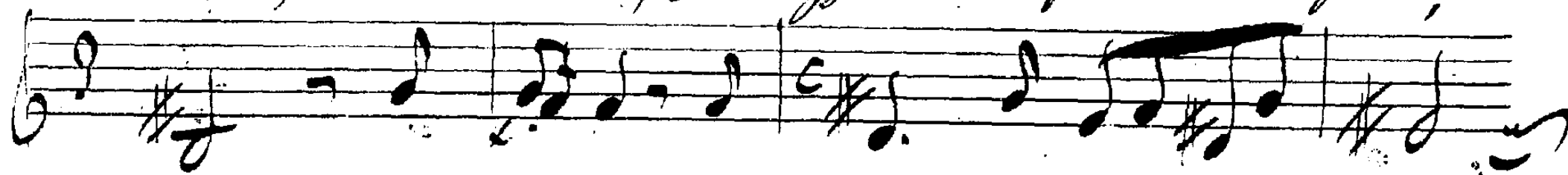
argant
doux.
violon
Dans Lanuit clovinde a prix lesarmes et ta main, tu fremis



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

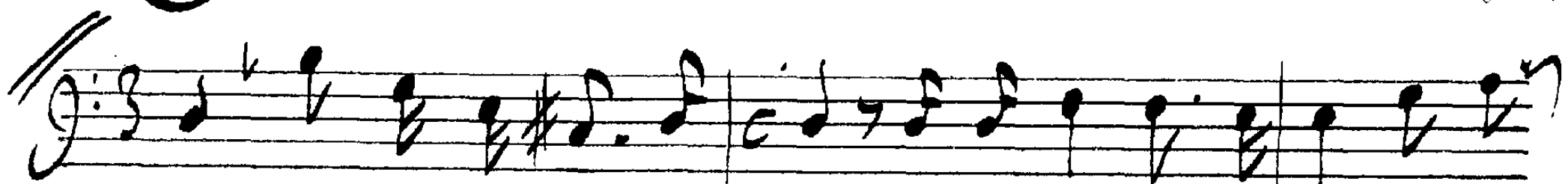
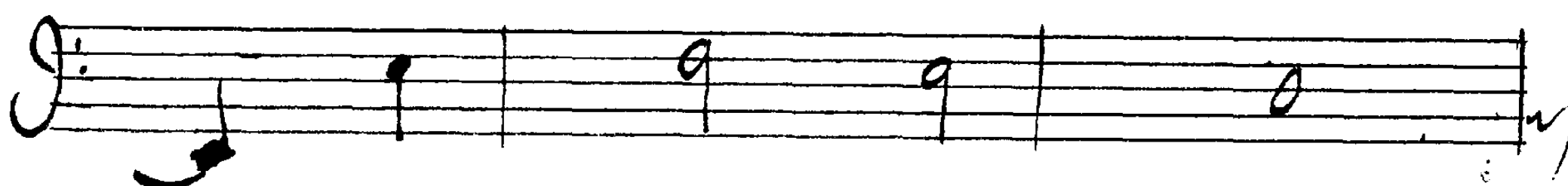
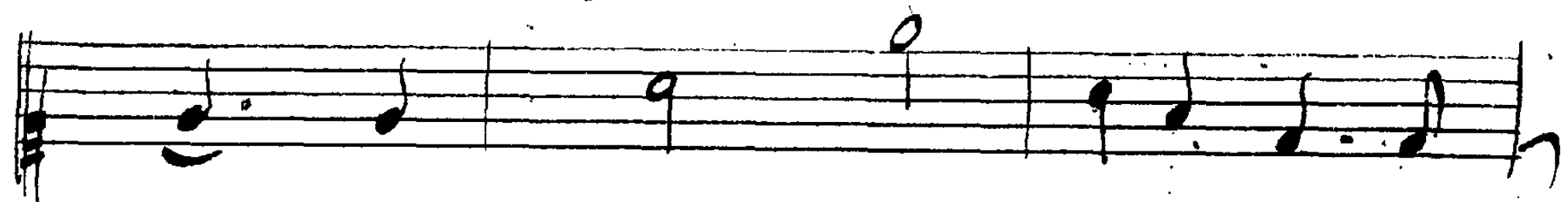


larmes, malheureux, est ce assez de repandre des pleurs, va

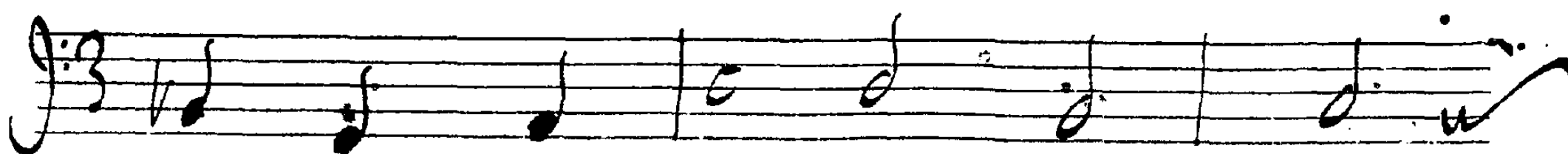
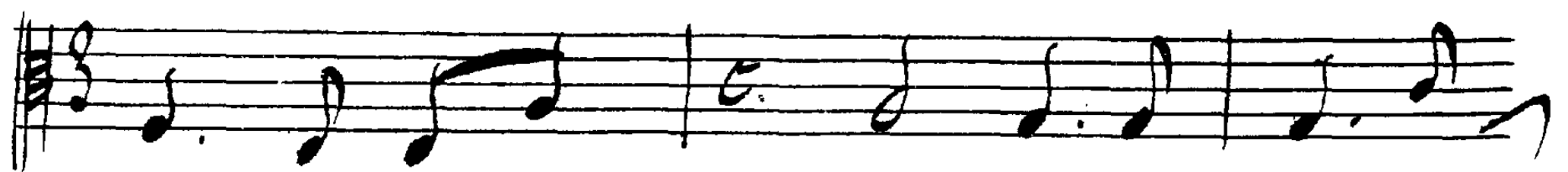
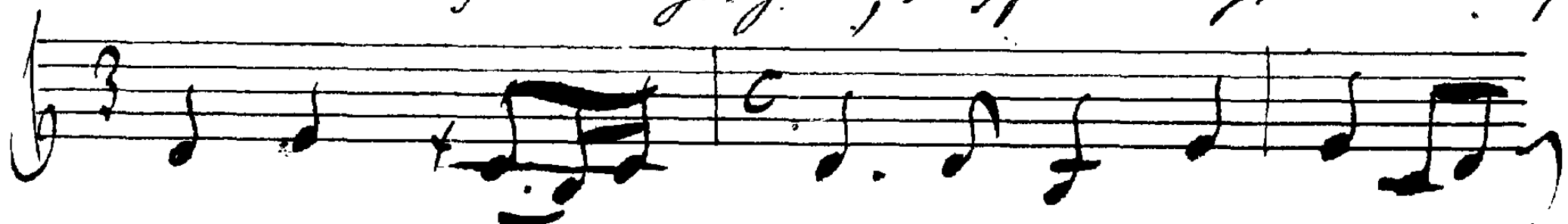


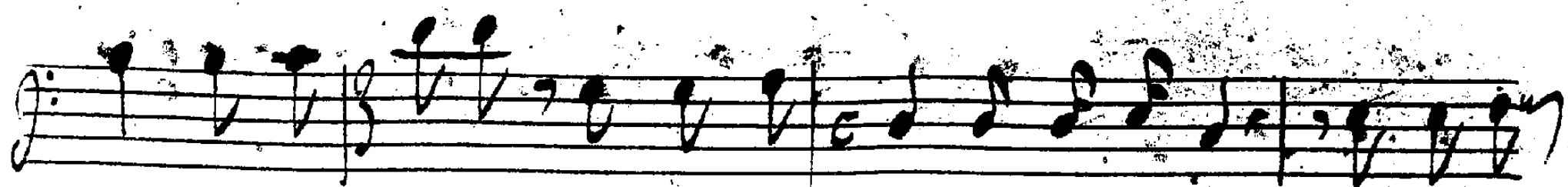


généreux guerrier jouir de ta victoire une éternelle

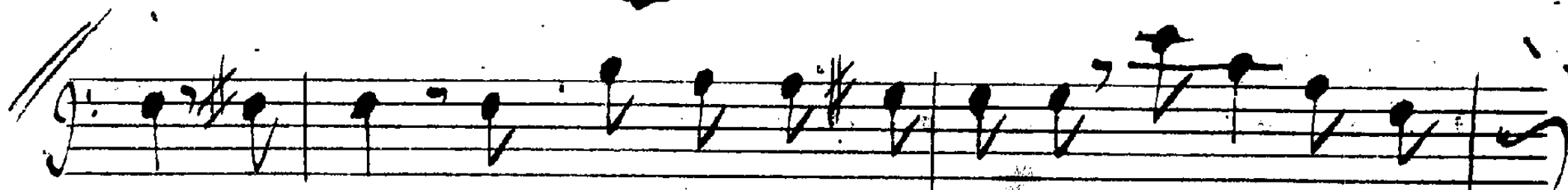
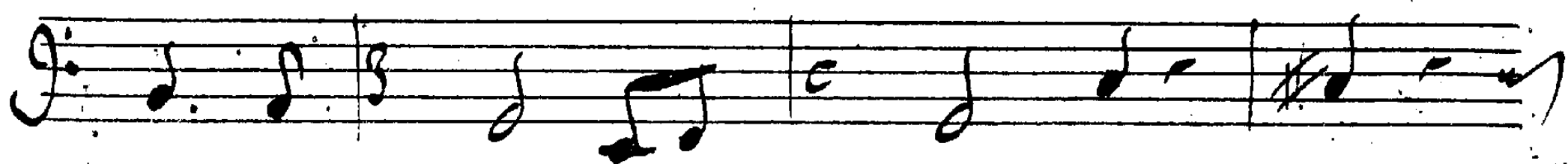
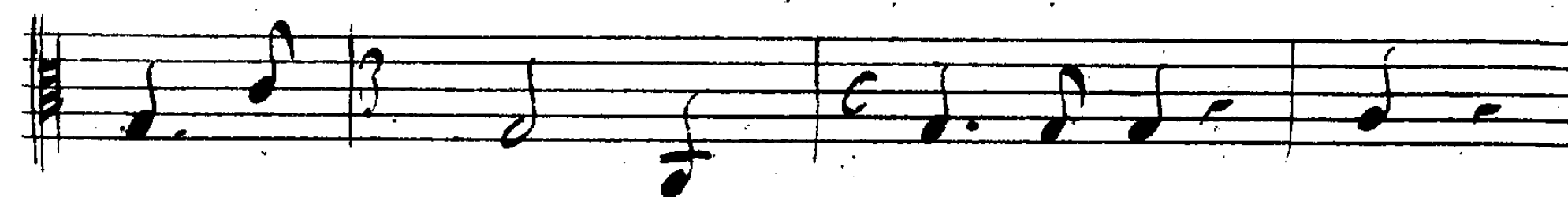


muît vient de fermer ses yeux, un spectacle si doux manque

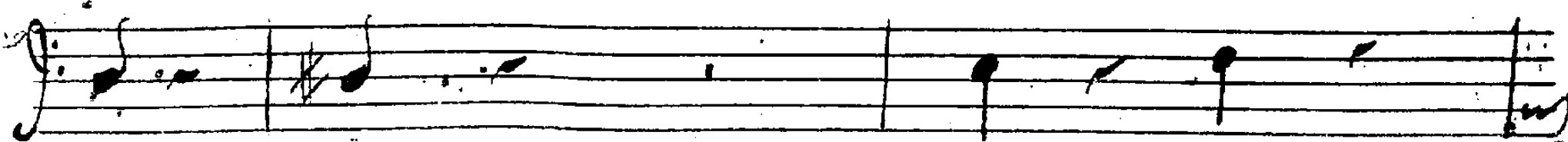
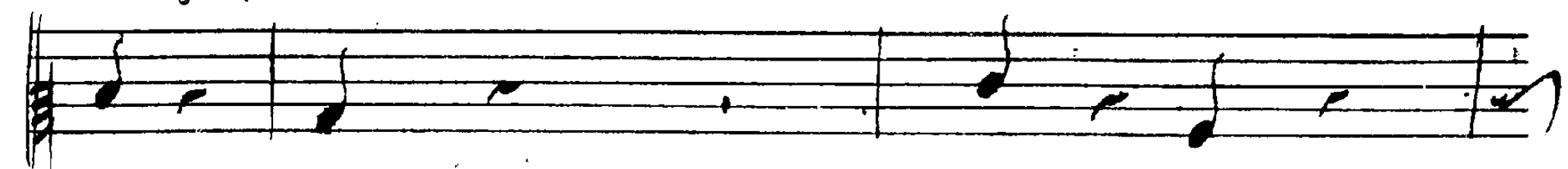
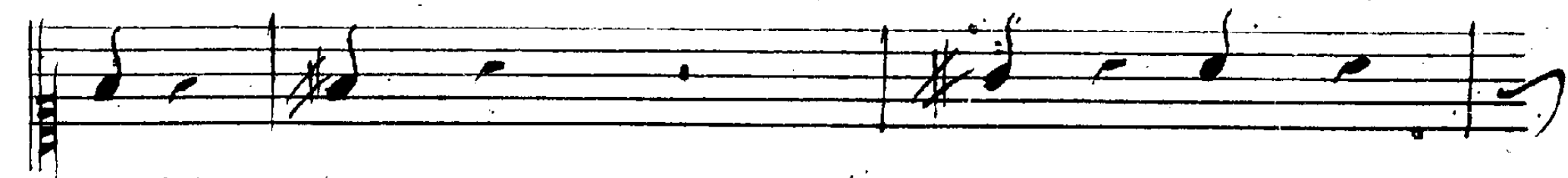
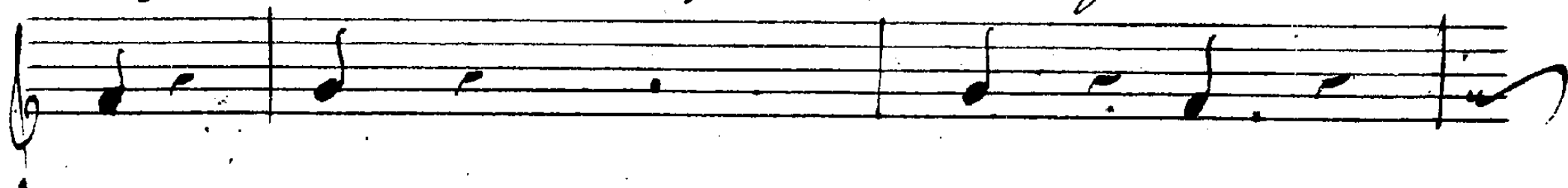


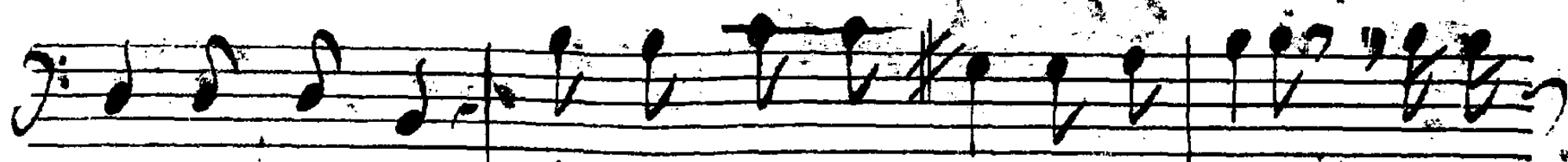


roit à ta gloire tu pense la voir pres de ces lieux je suis vain —

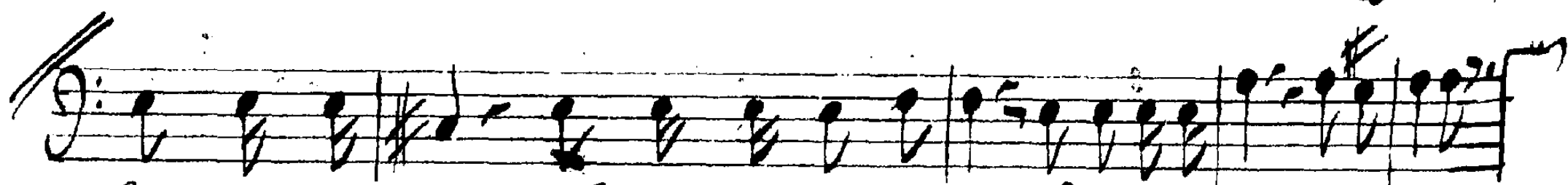
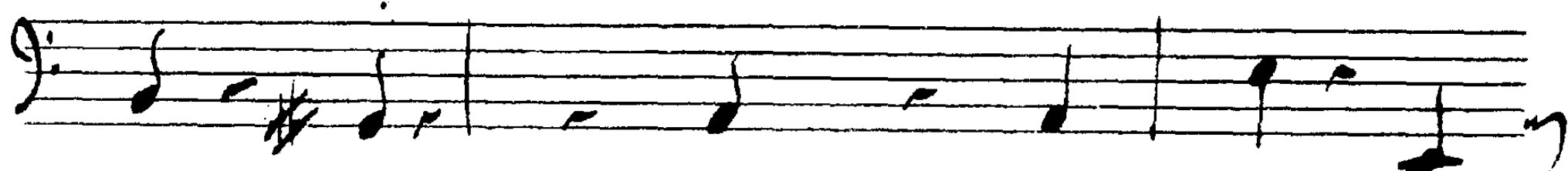
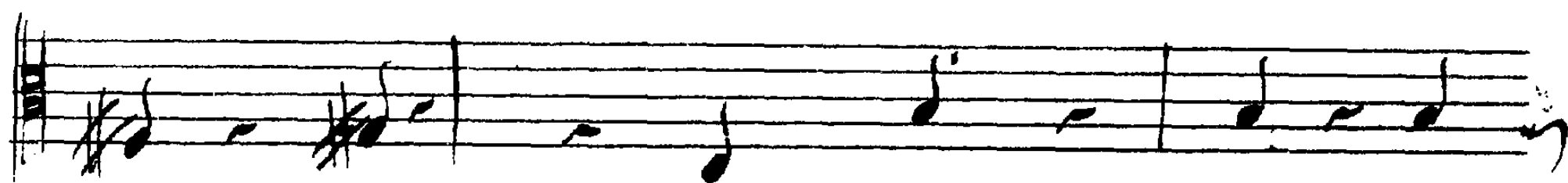
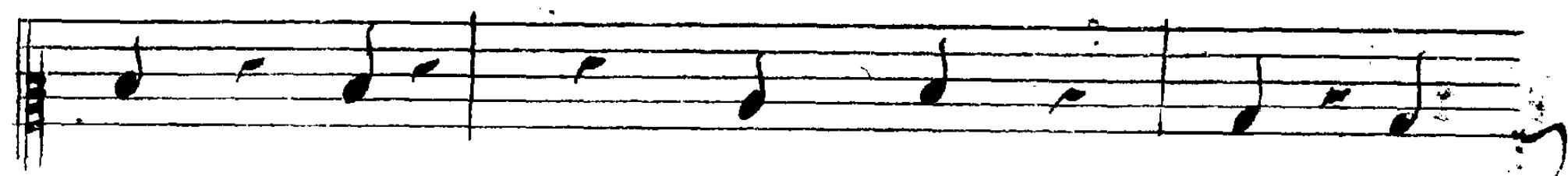
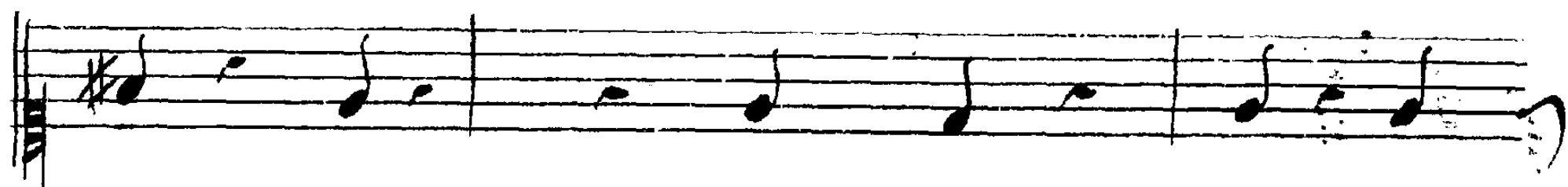


cu, je meus mon ame est trop contente je vais dans l'em

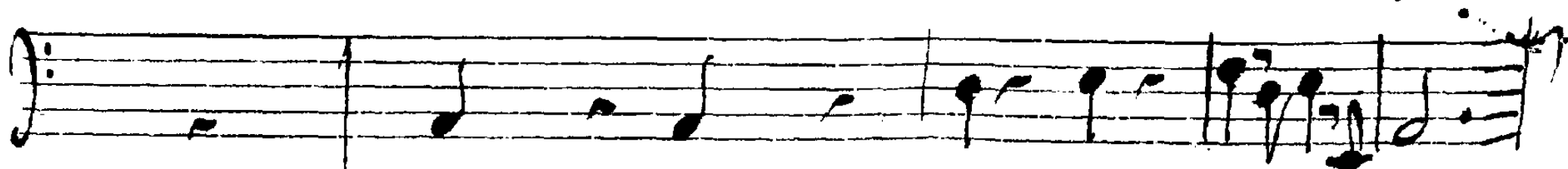
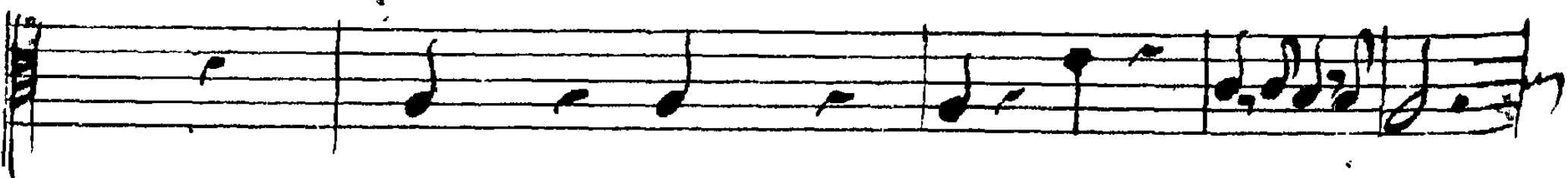


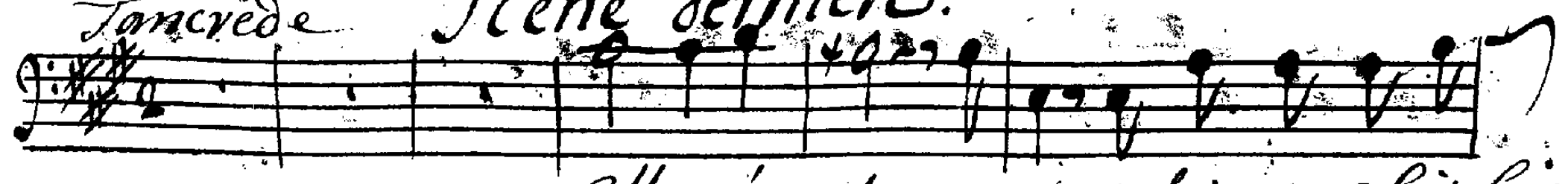


pive del mortr. J'y verray son ombre charmante, je te

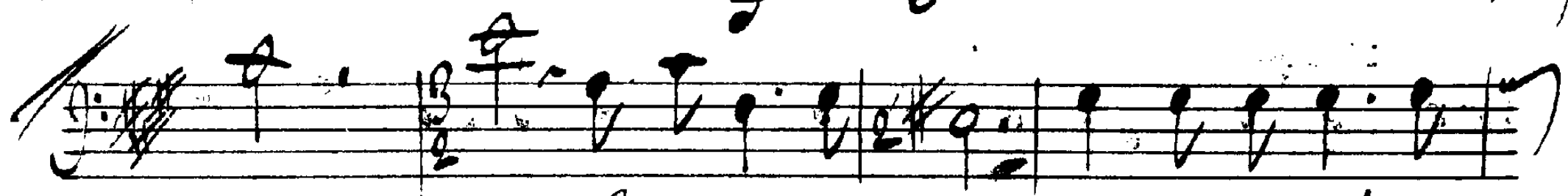
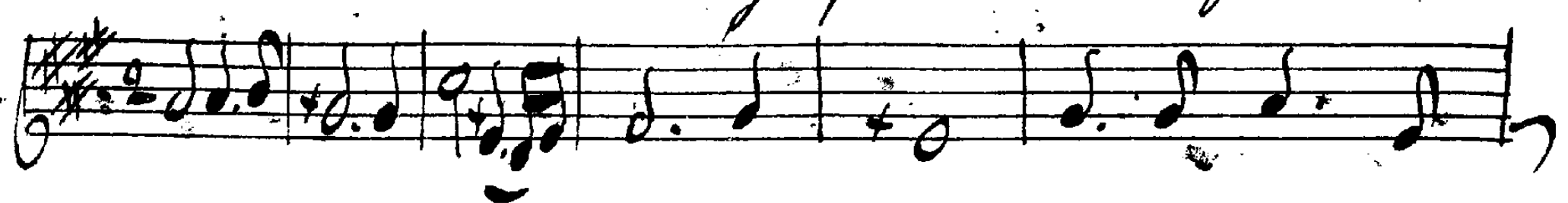


Laisse en mourant les odieux remords d'avoir môle ton amante



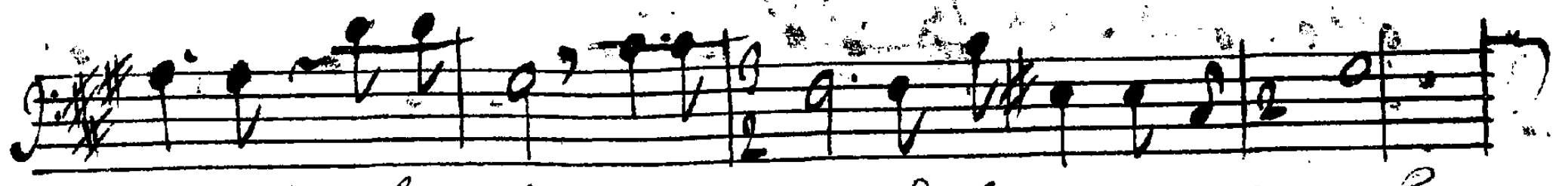
Tancrède Scène dernière.

Elle n'est plus mouroir. Le jour me fait hor

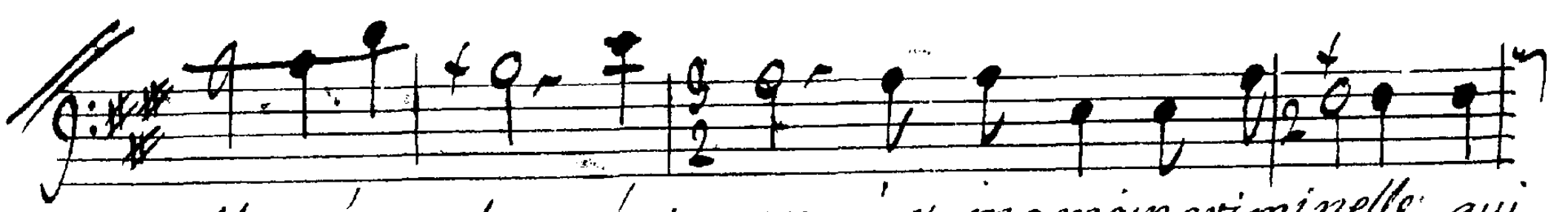
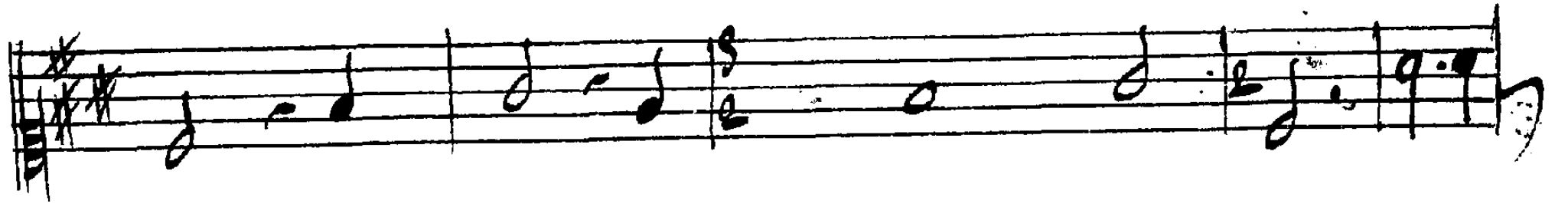
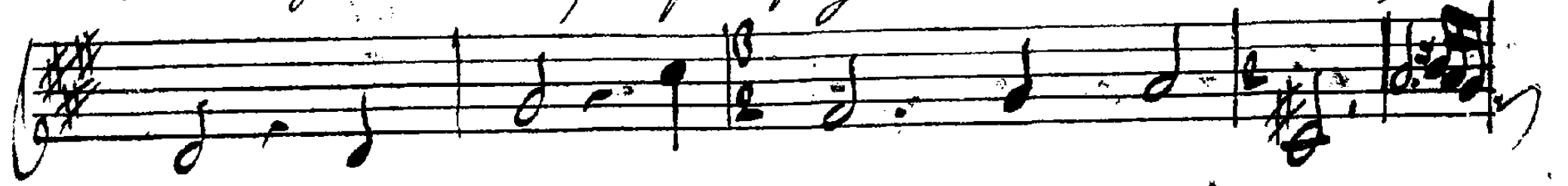


reur; Ah; laissez moy perir quelle pitié cru

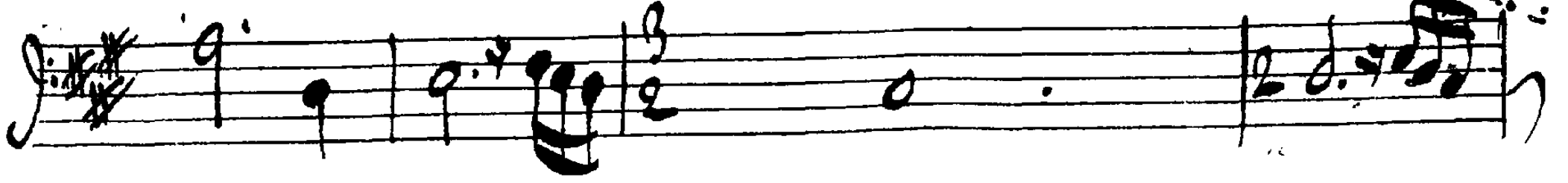
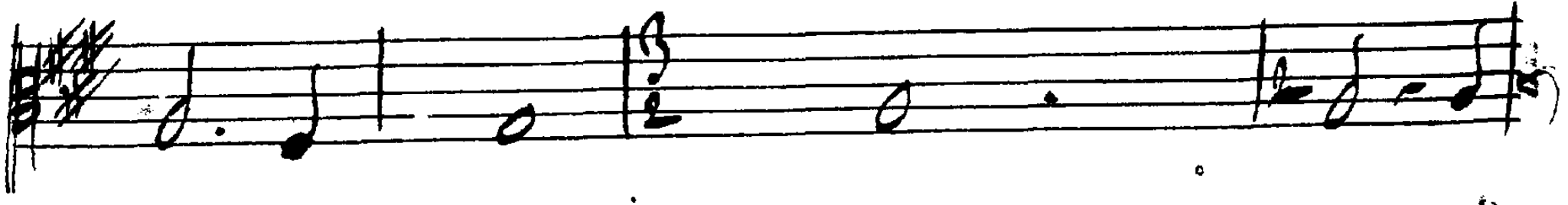
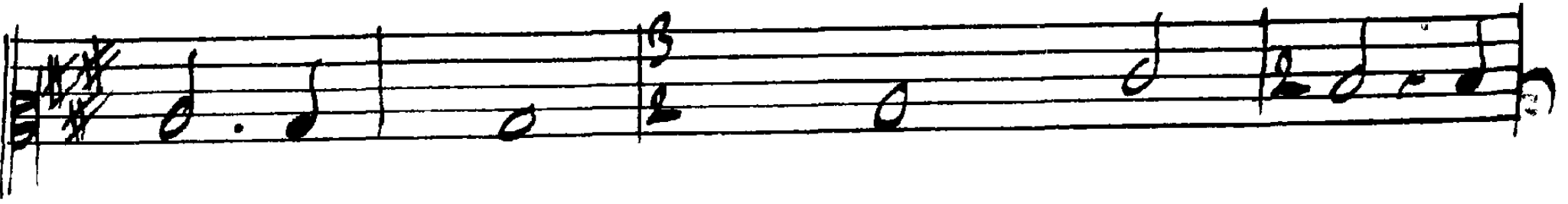
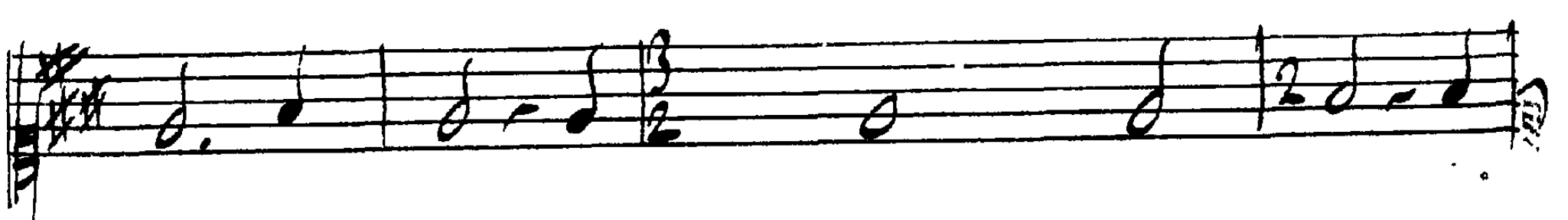
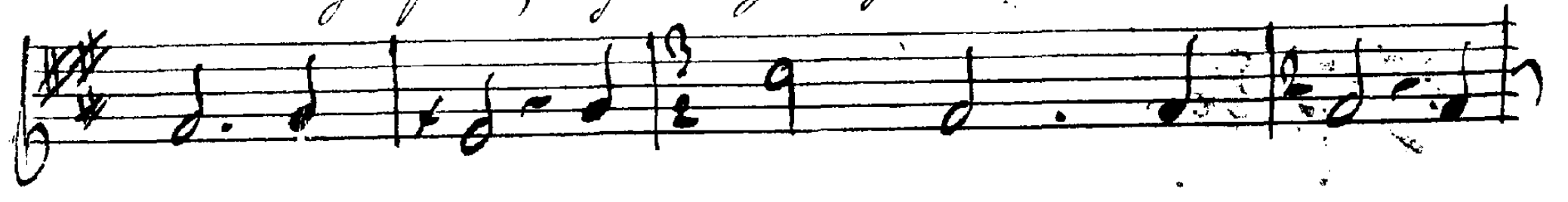




elle Inhumains, eh pourquoy de s'armer ma fureur;

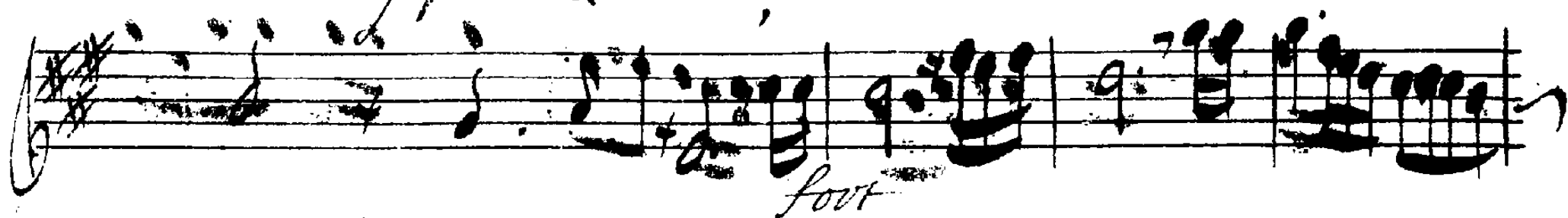


Elle n'est plus, c'est moy c'est ma main criminelle qui





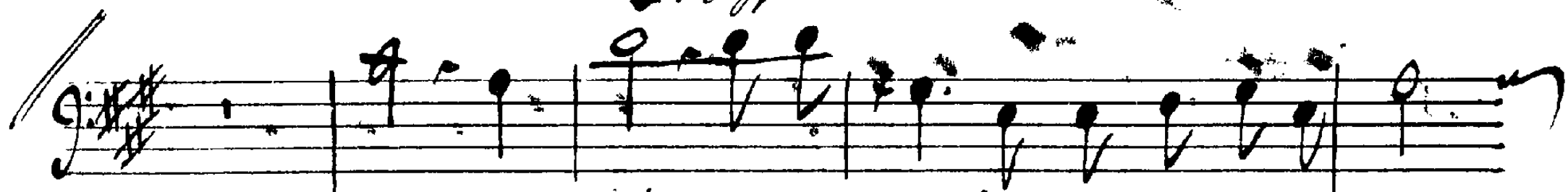
vient de luy percer le coeur.



fort

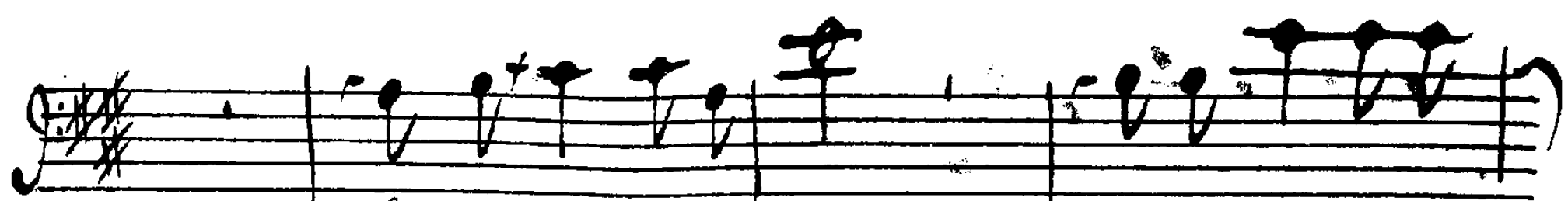


Bassons.

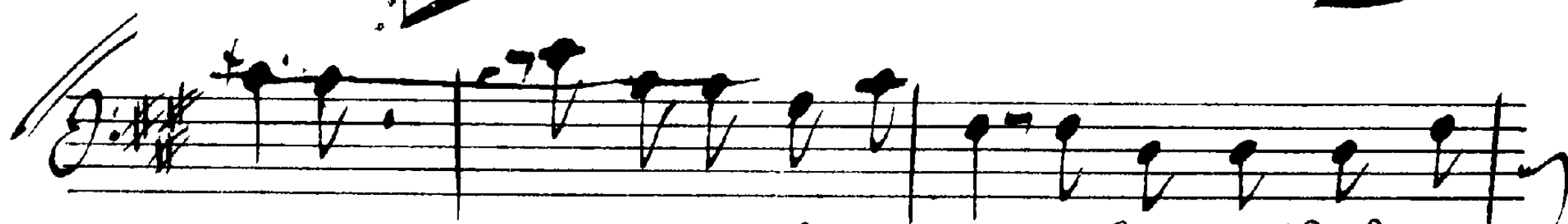


ciel, o ciel, arme toy de ton courroux vengeur.



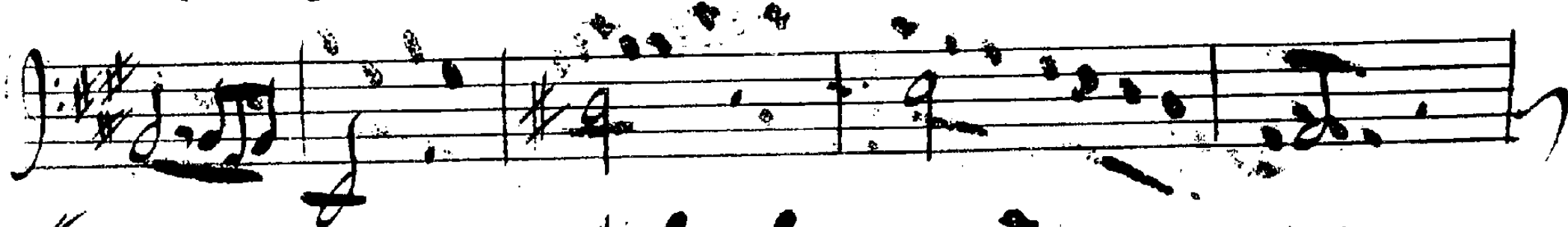
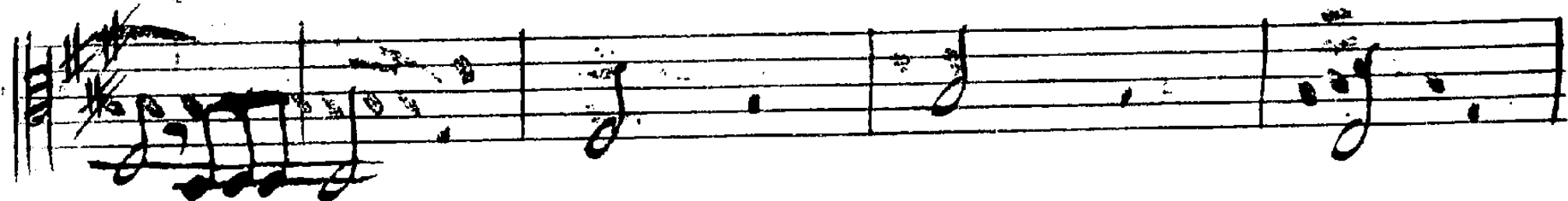
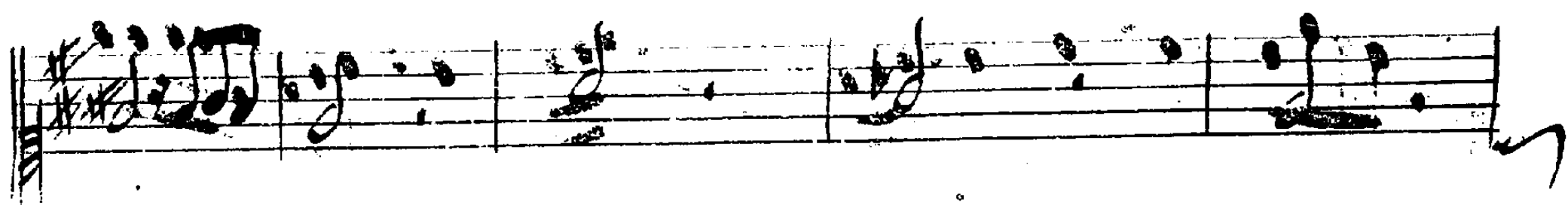
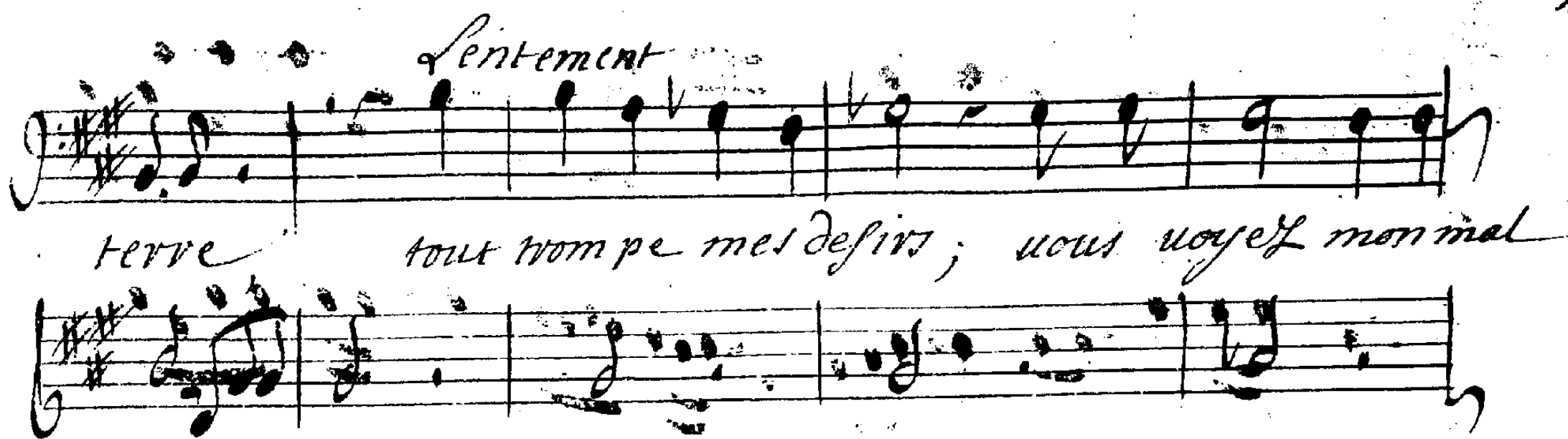
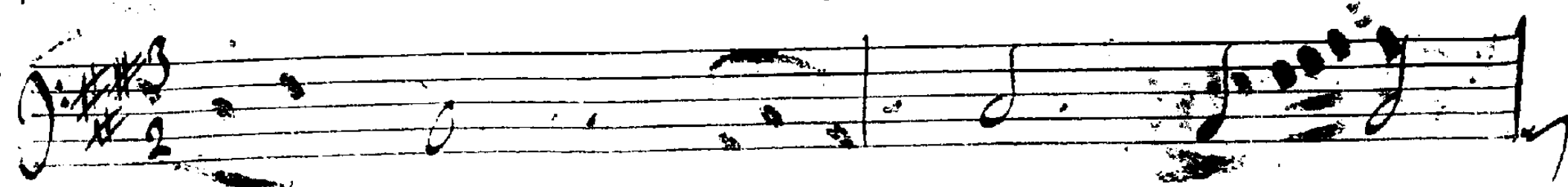
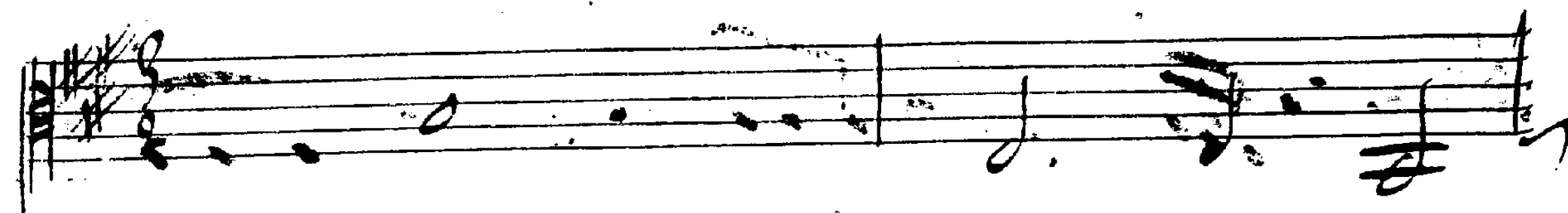
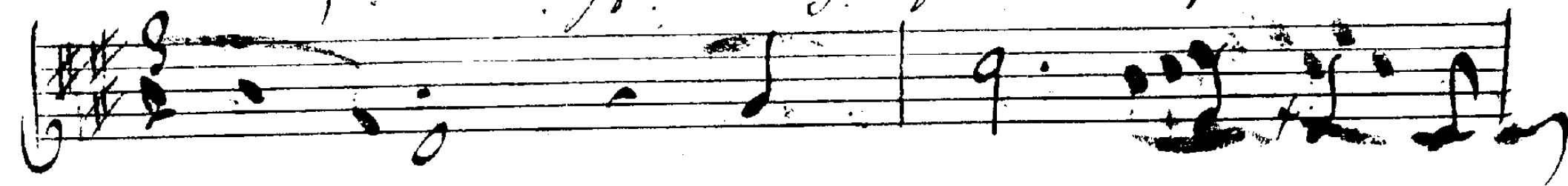


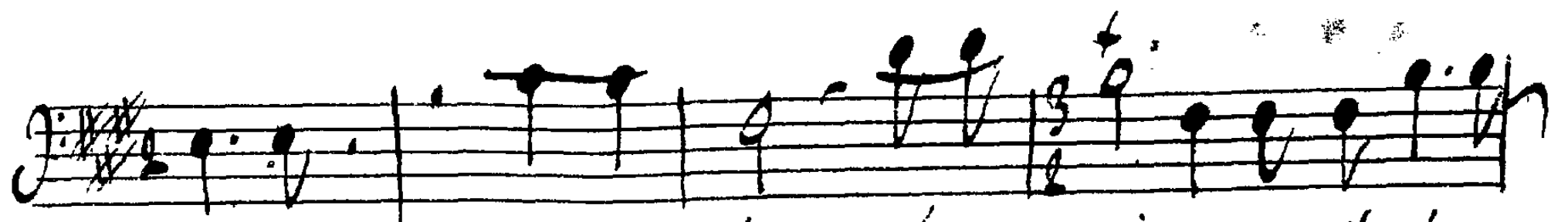
Fait briller tes éclairs; fais voler ton ton



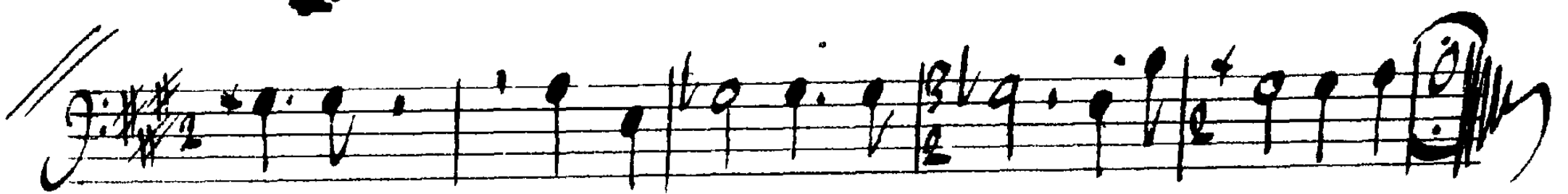
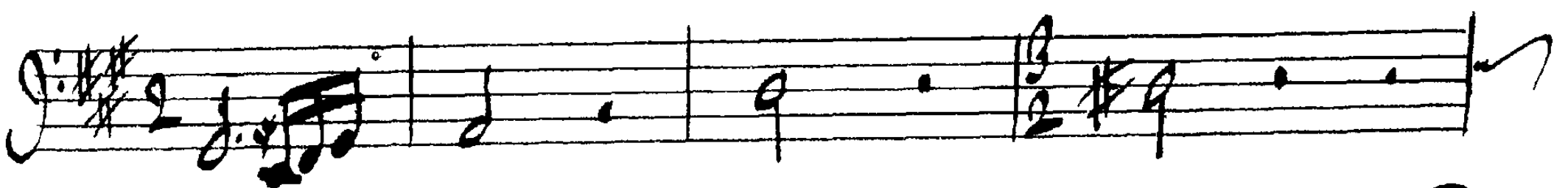
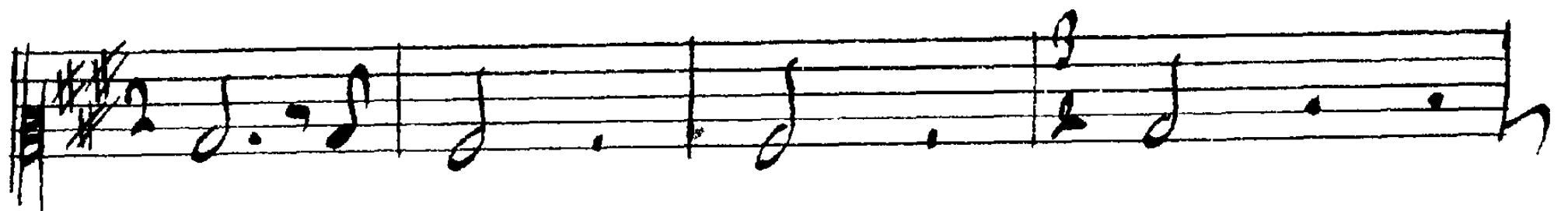
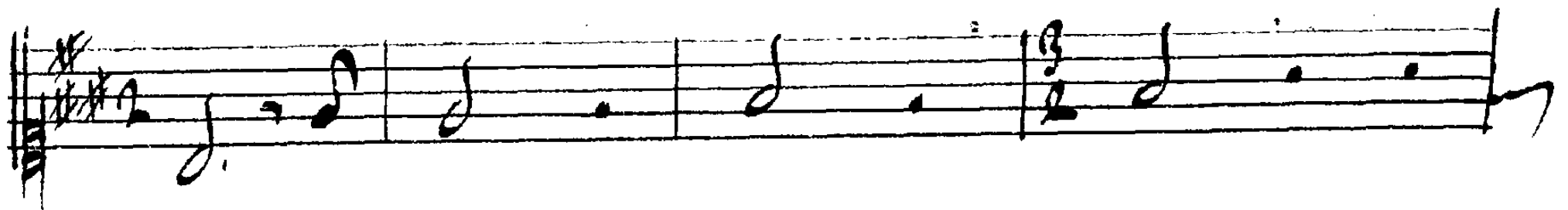
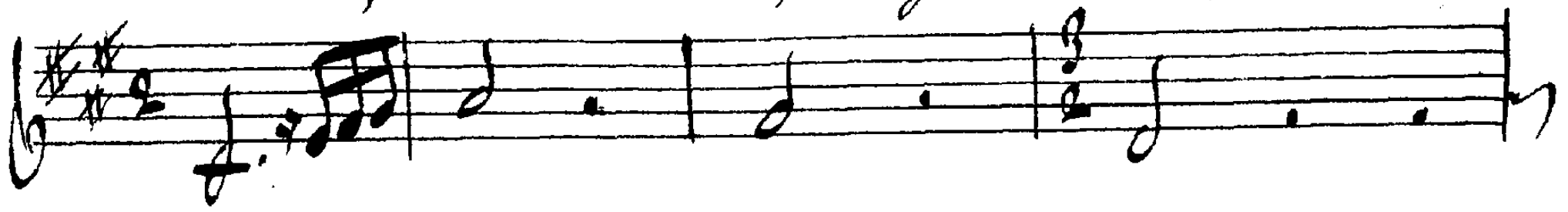
- nerve, entrouvre sous mes pas les gouffres de la



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



charmes; mais cruels; c'est en vain que uo' m'offrez mes



armes Je ne veux pour mourir que ma vive douleur.

