PICCINNI

LA DIDONE

ATTO

1.

R. Conservatorio di Musica-Napoli
BIBLIOTECA
Rari
2. 2. 1
N. d'inventario

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI
Sala passato a Rari
Scaffale ~~II~~ 2 Pluteo ~~I~~ 2
Volume ~~II~~ 1 C
N. degli autografi 106897
N. di biblioteca Rari: 2.2.1
AUTOGRAFI

Quest Opera fu scritta
Parigi con novella
musica nel 1783

S. Bartolomeo (vedi Fetis)

1769 Napoli

Scritta sul ~~Primo~~ Primo Dramma di Metastasio vedi n. 5 di Metast.

Il lib.o nel n.o 5 di Metastasio

Didone Abbandonata

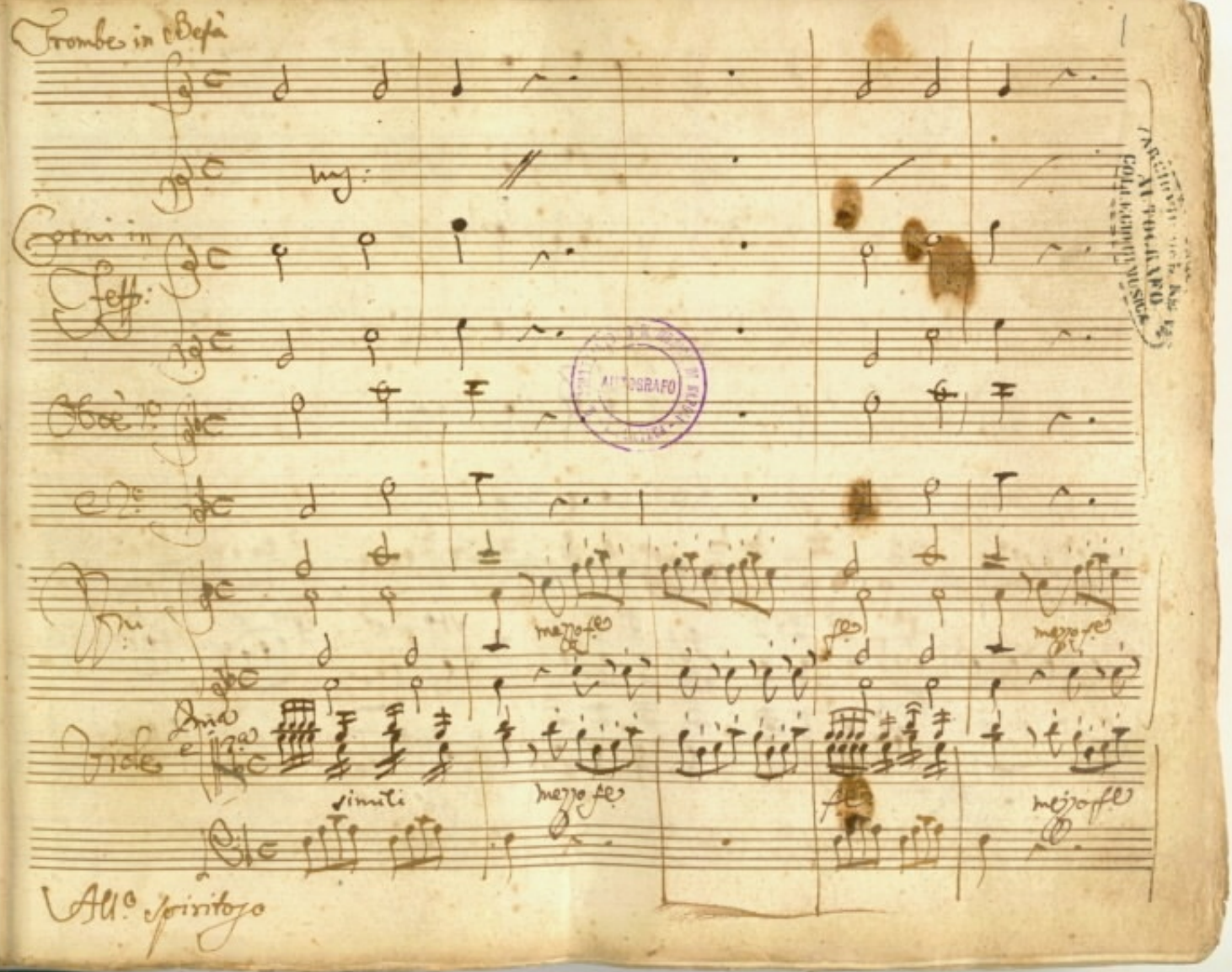
Primo Dramma in 3 atti di Metastasio

Musica di Nicola Piccinni

Rappresentato a Napoli

L'anno 1769

Atto Primo



Trombe in Befà

Corni in Feff:

Oboè 1°

e 2°

Vni

mezzo fe

fe

mezzo fe

Viole

Dma e 2a

simili

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All° spiritoso

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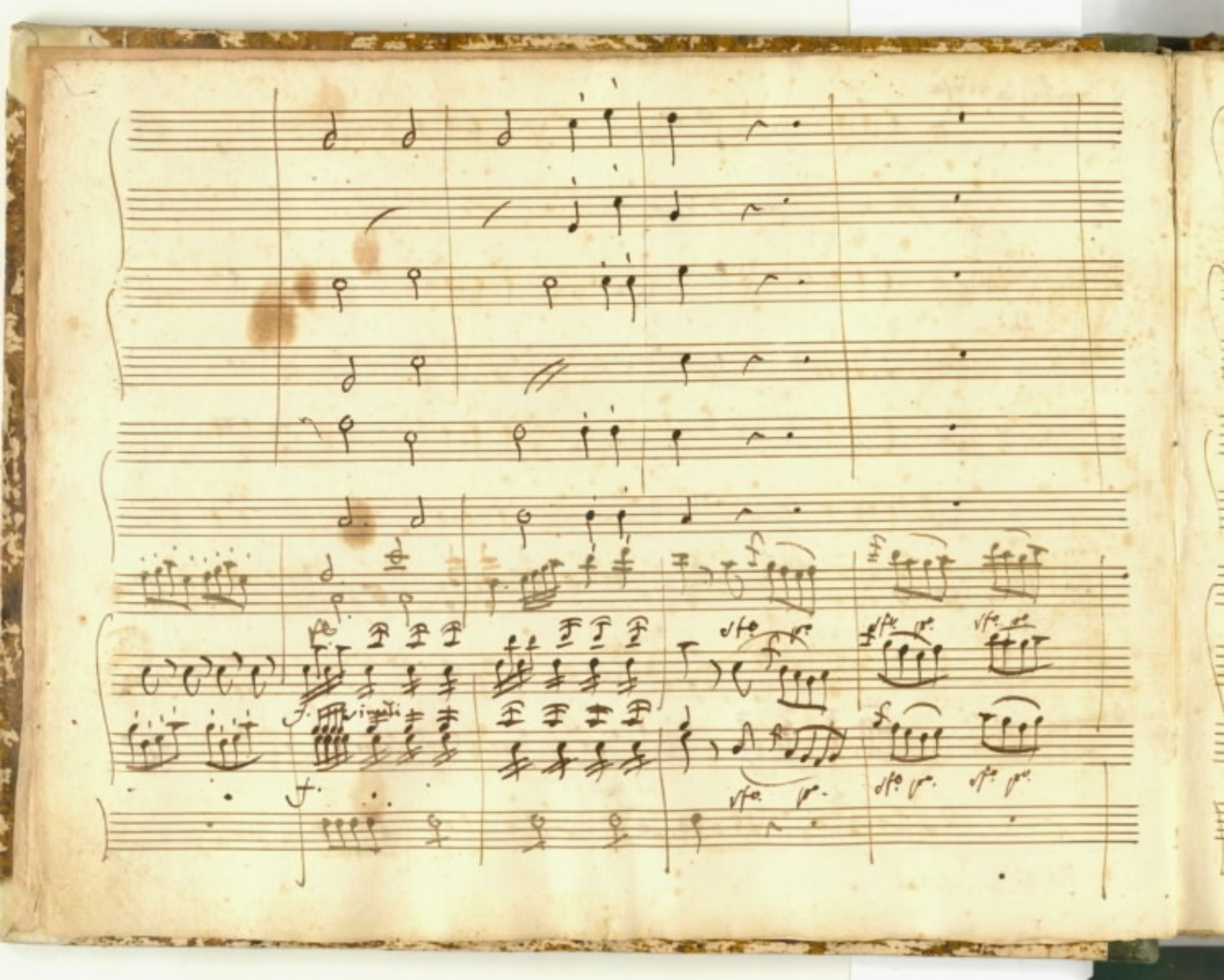
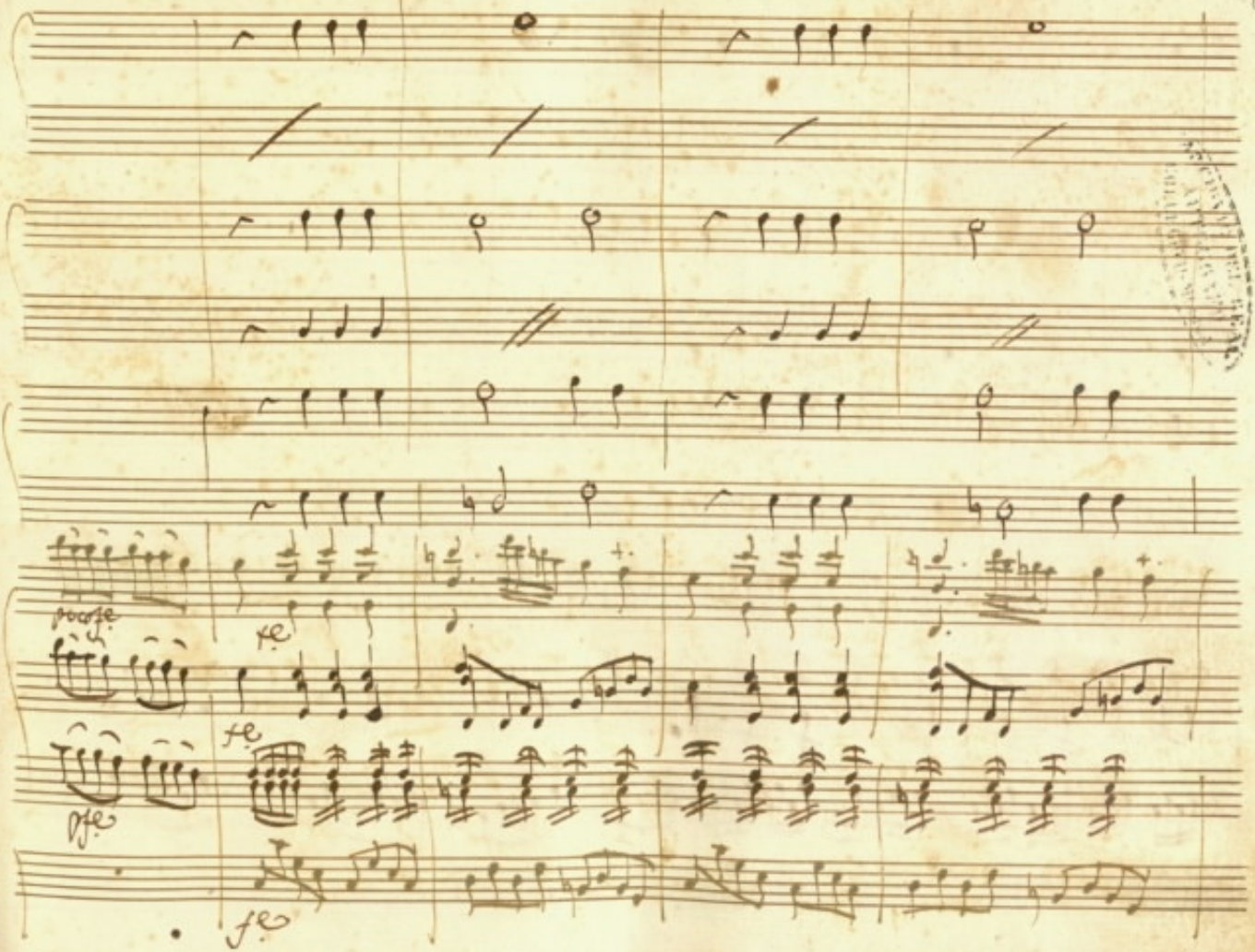
ARCHIVIO ... AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

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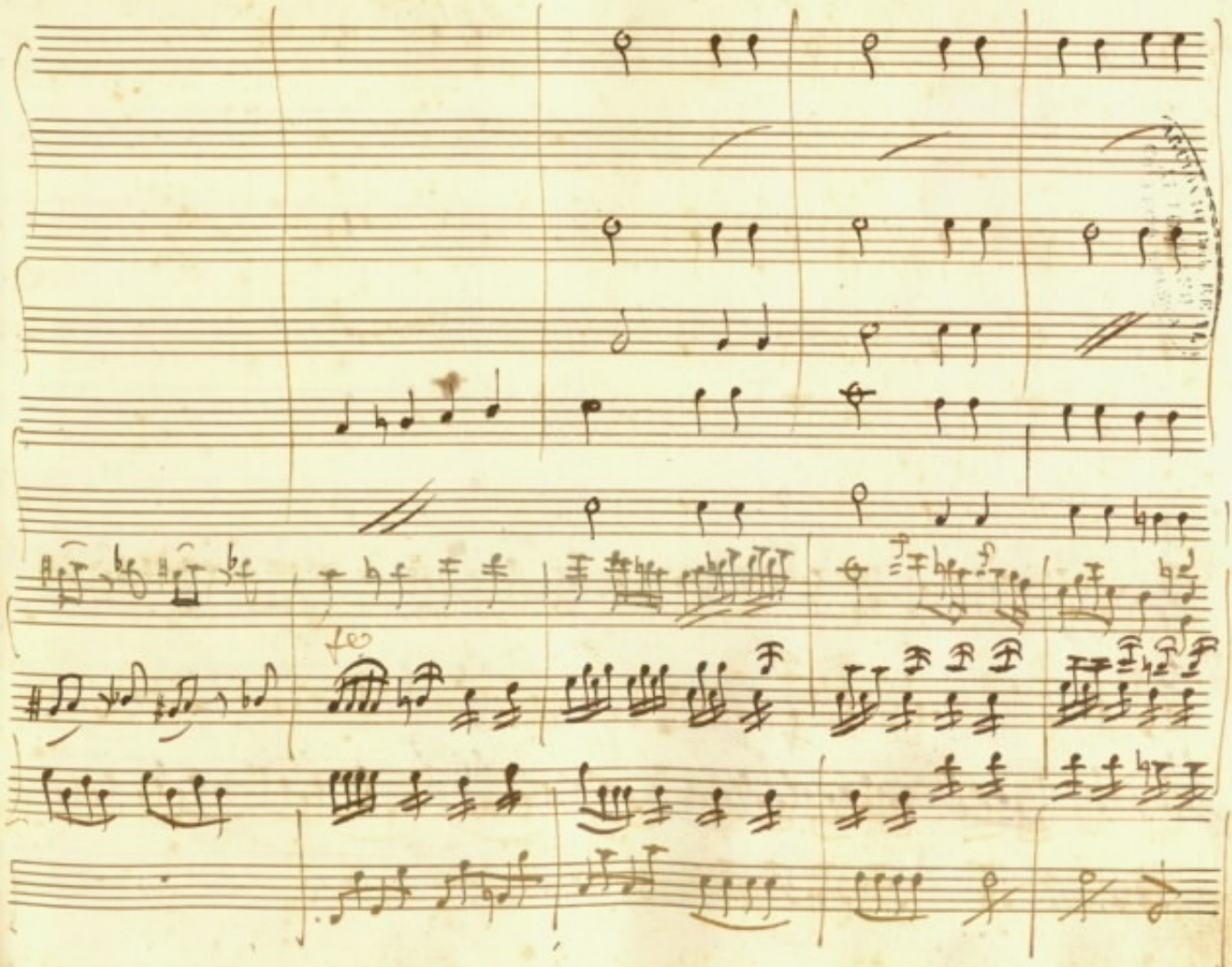

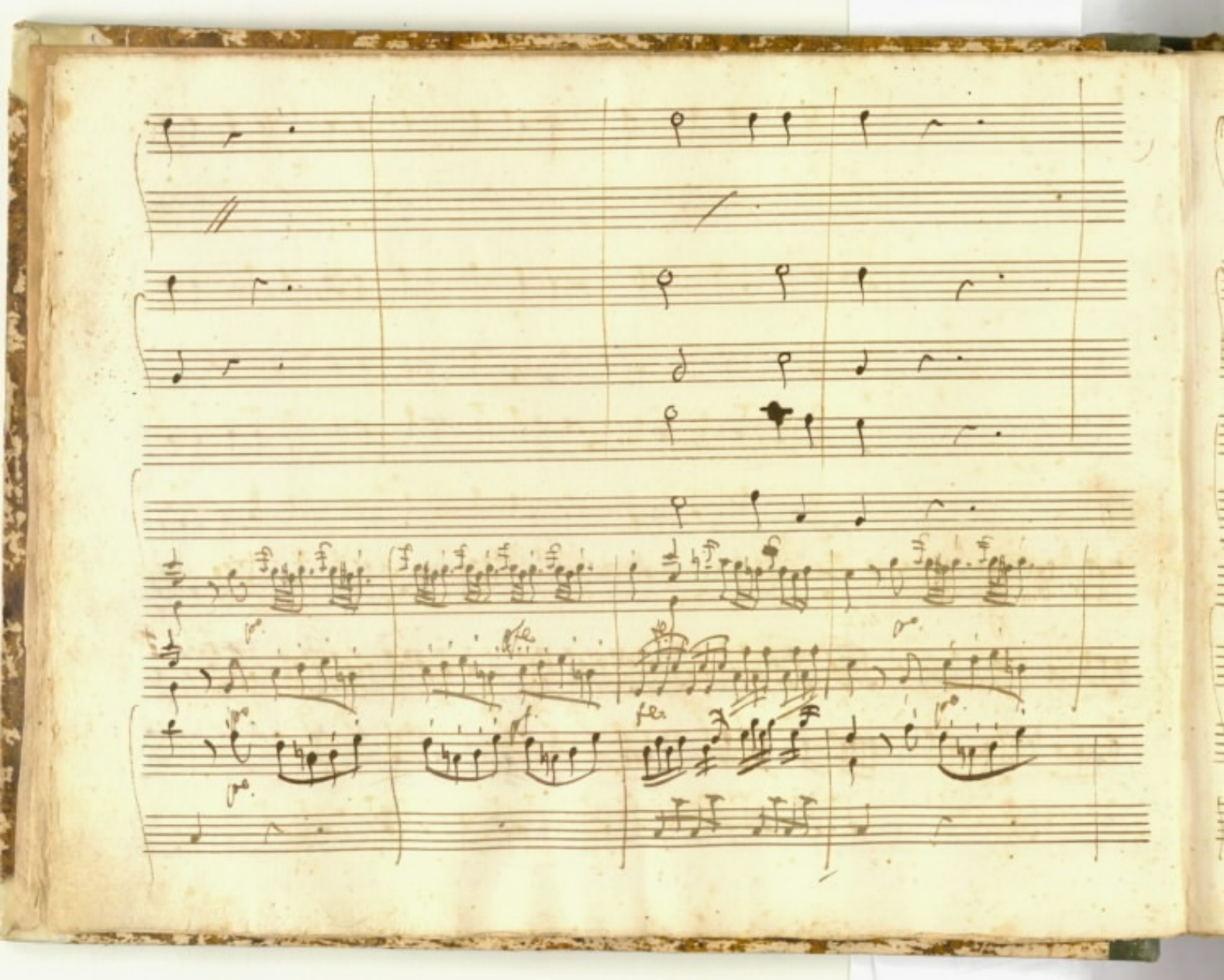

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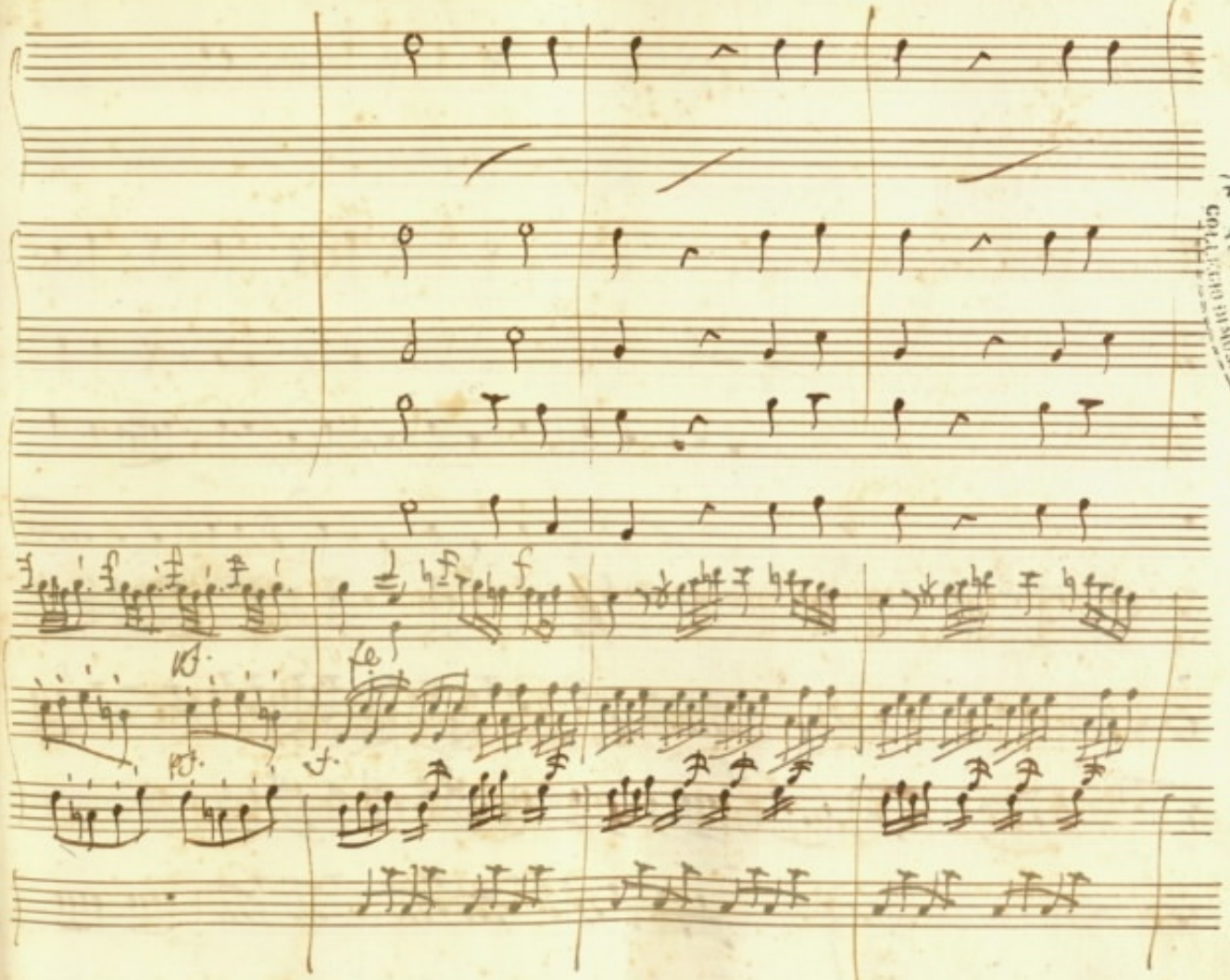

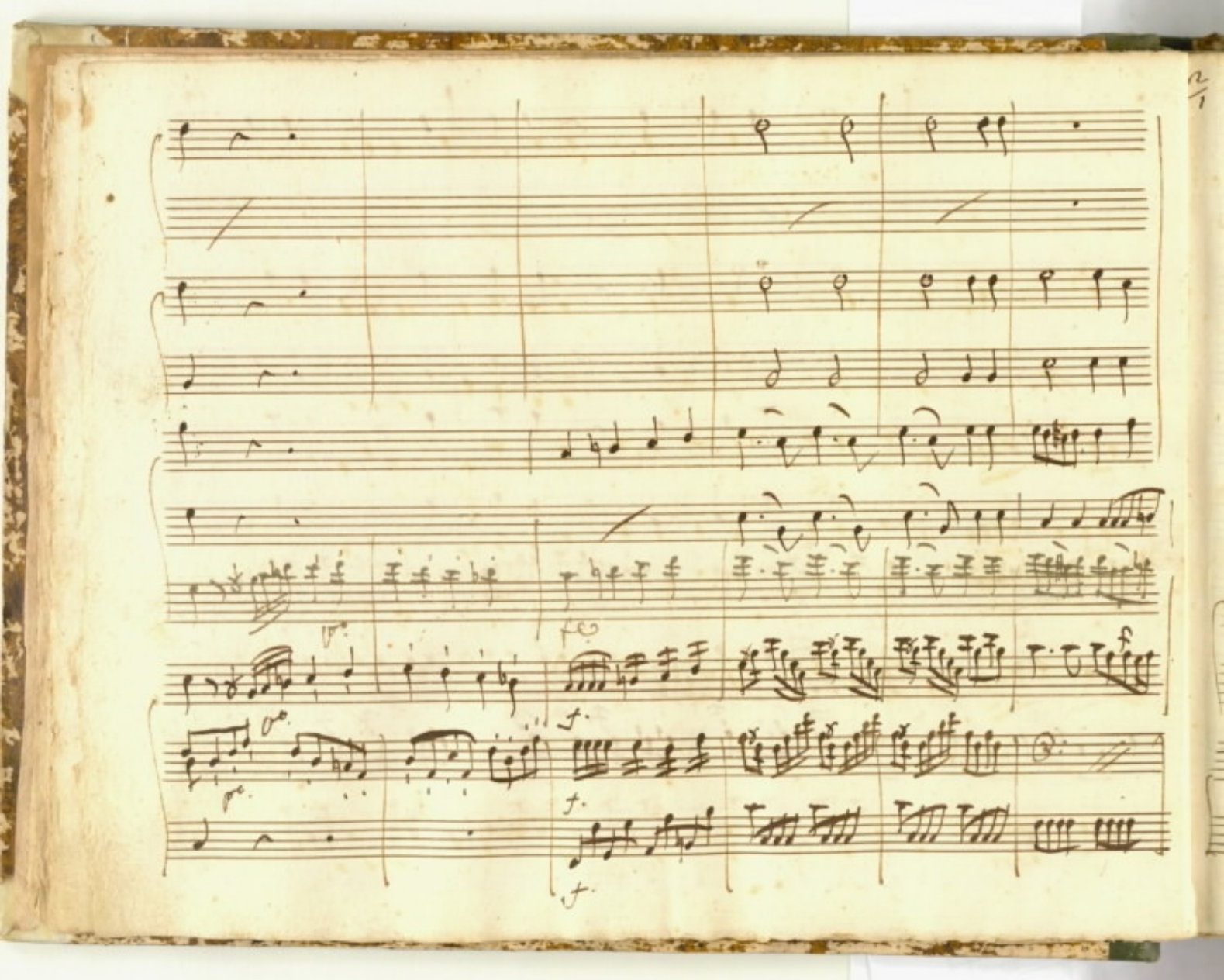

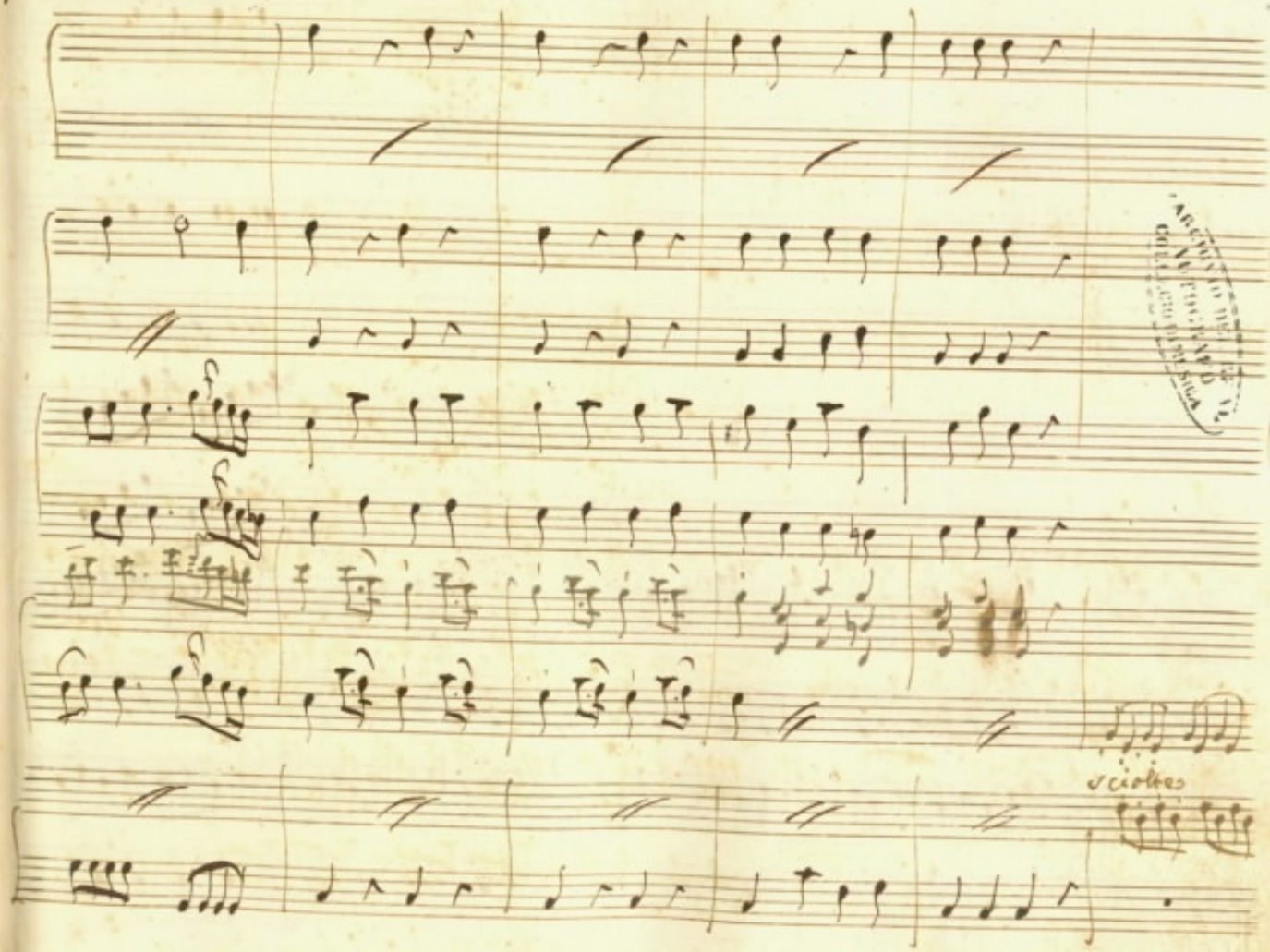
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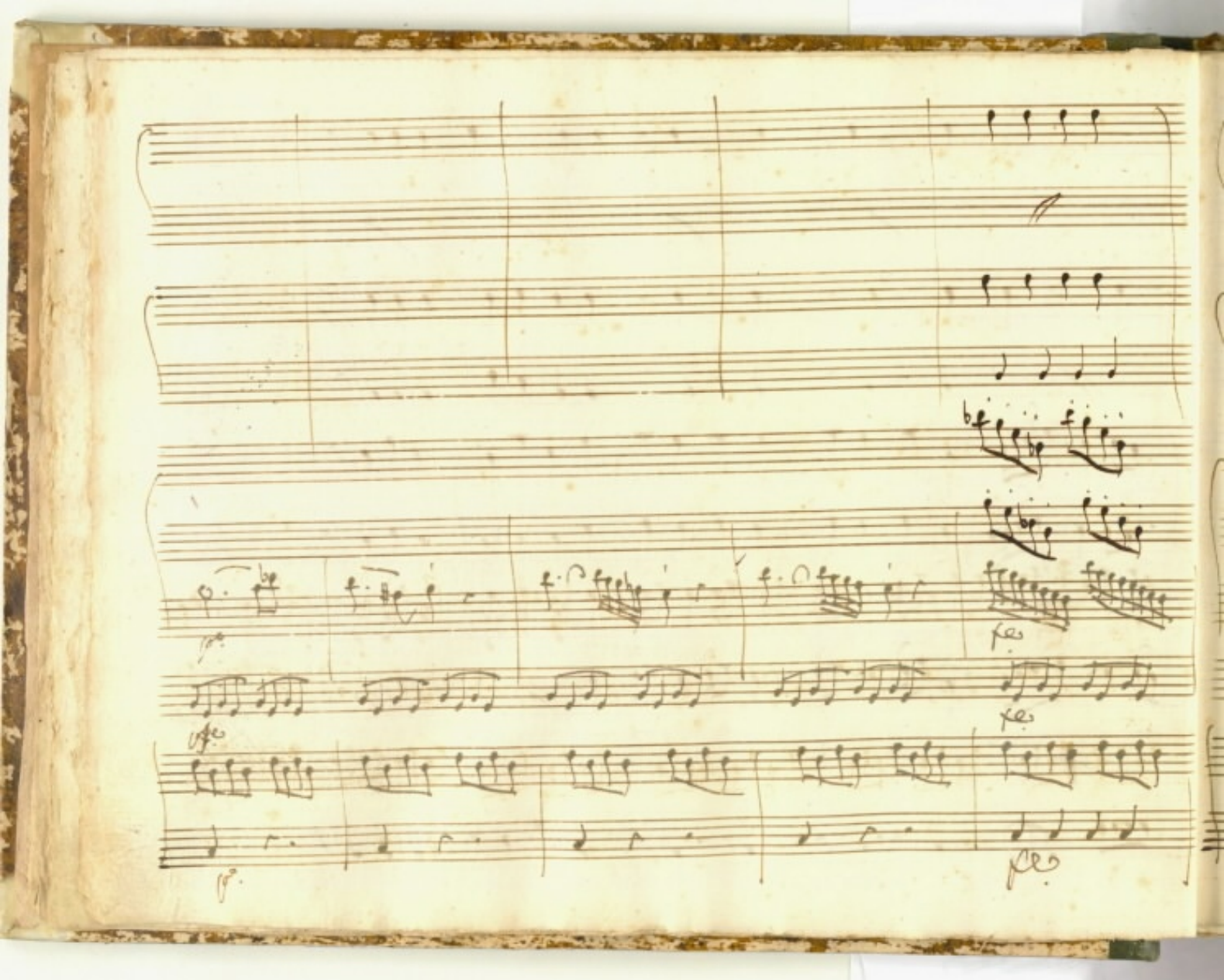

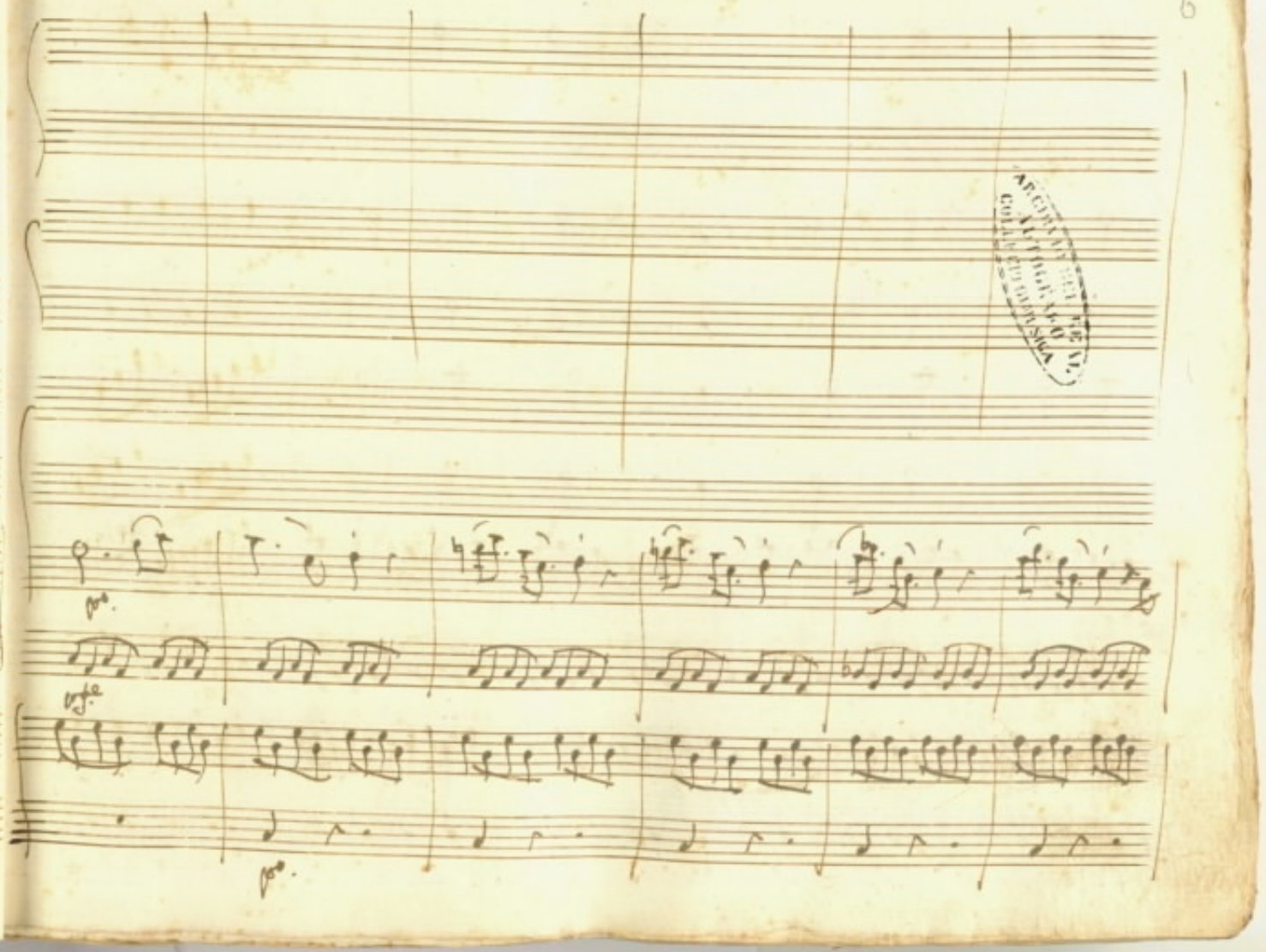

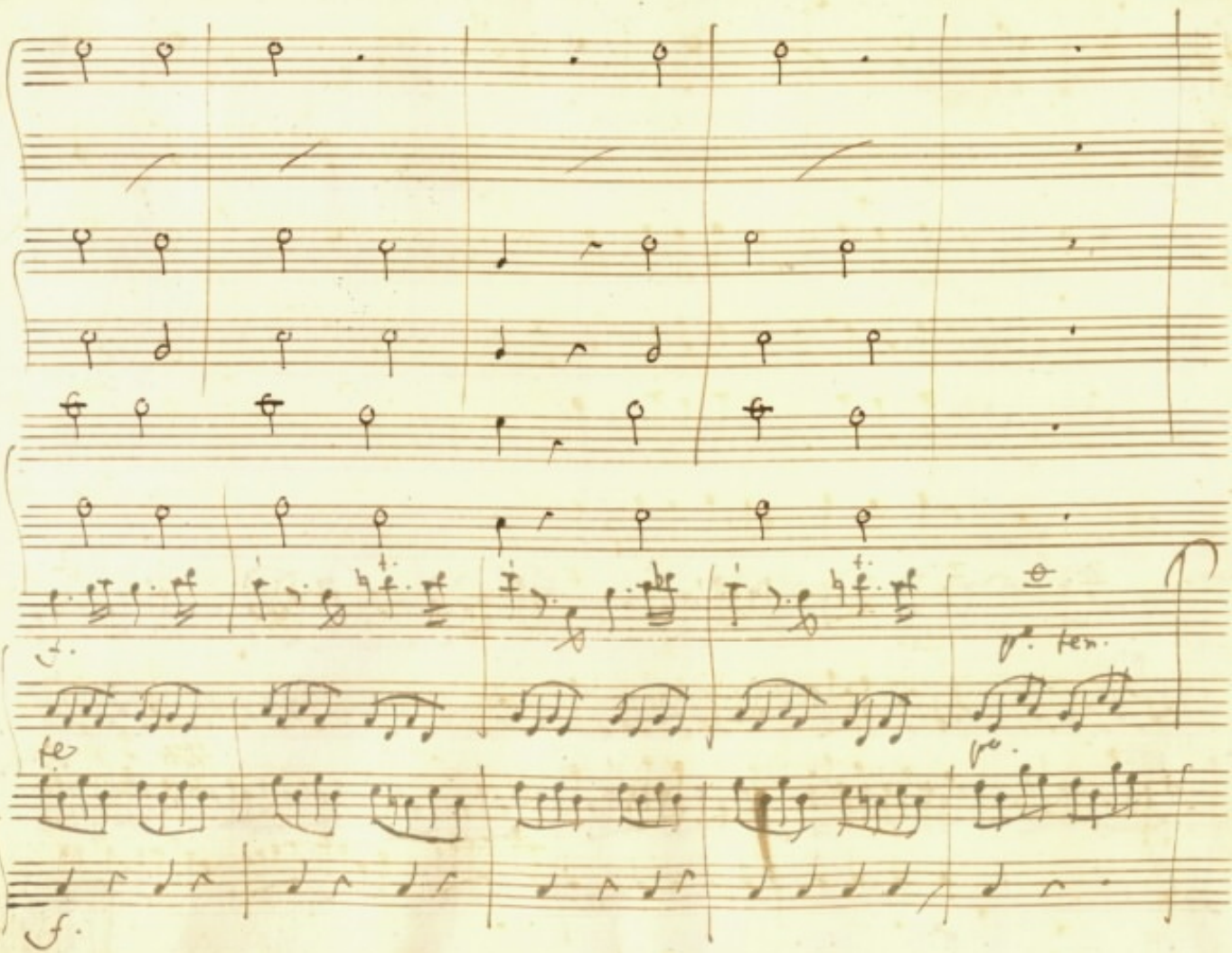
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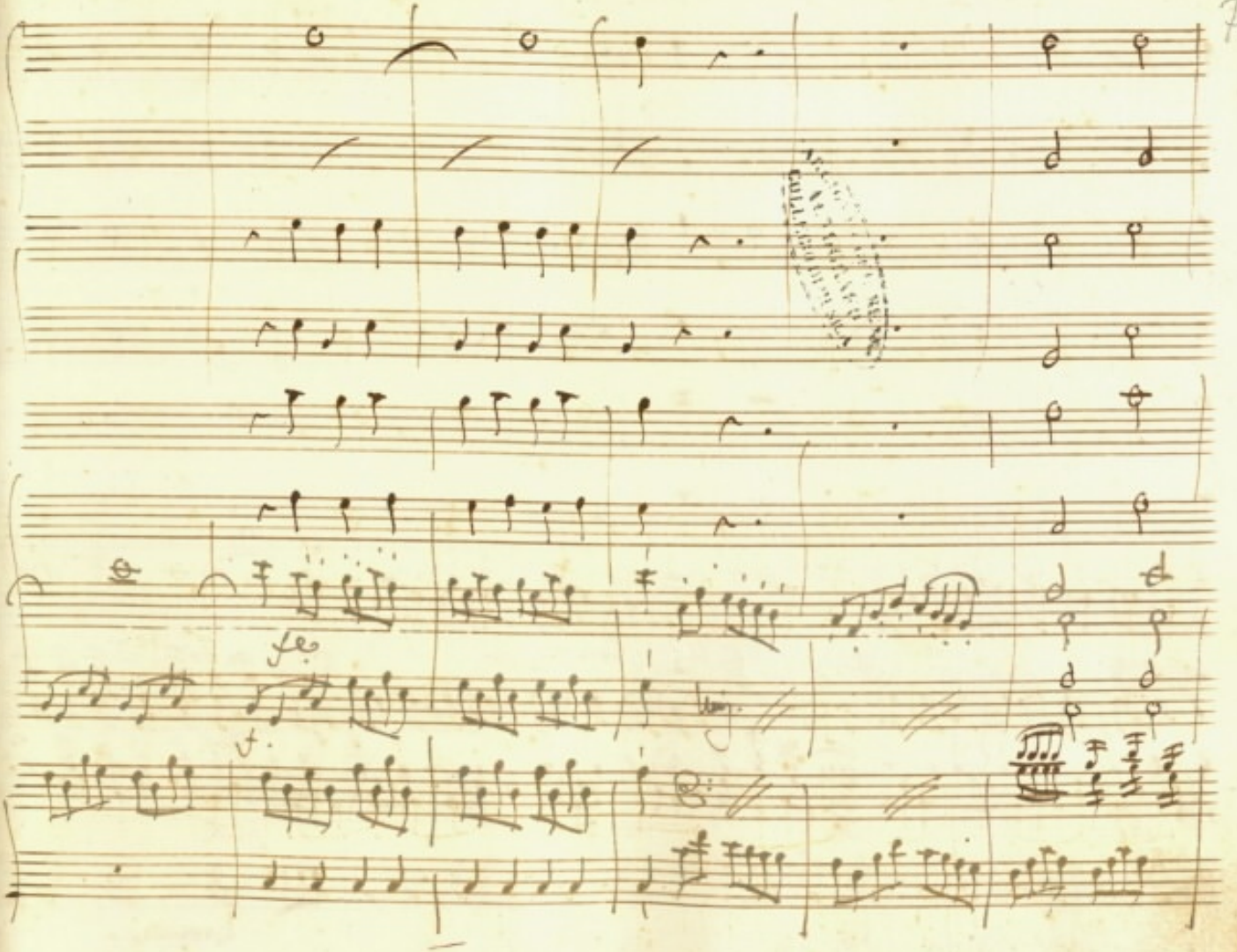

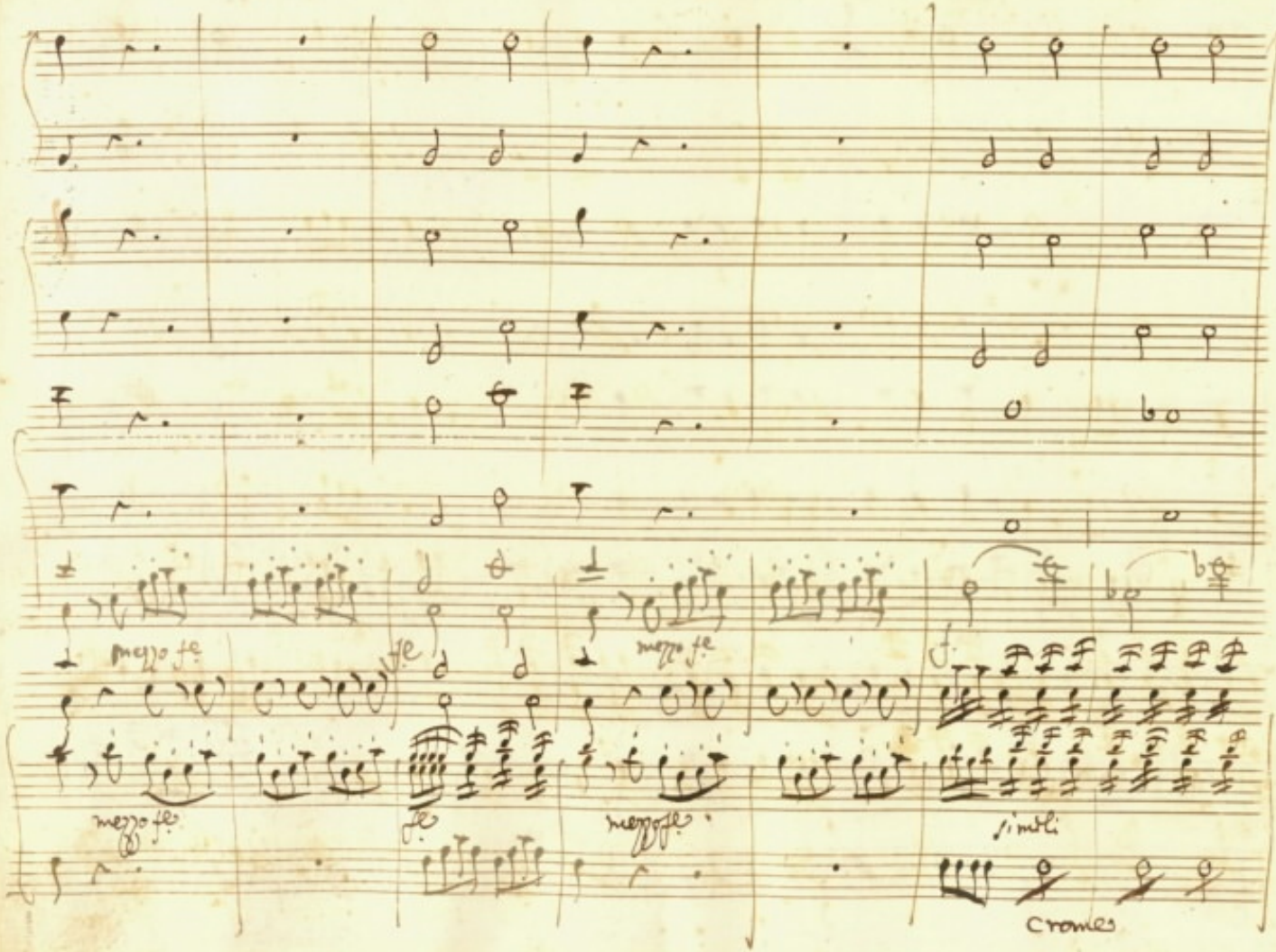
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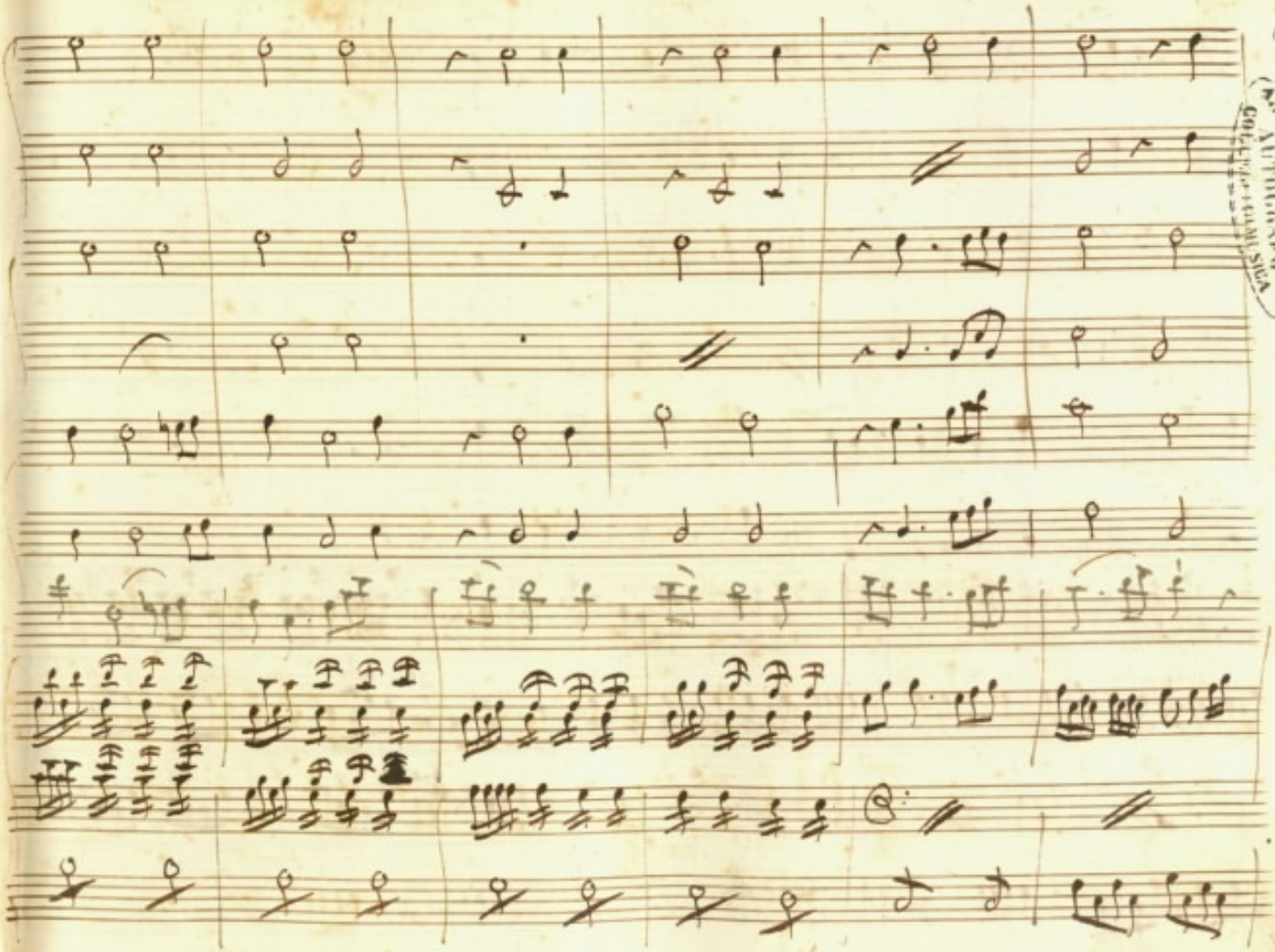

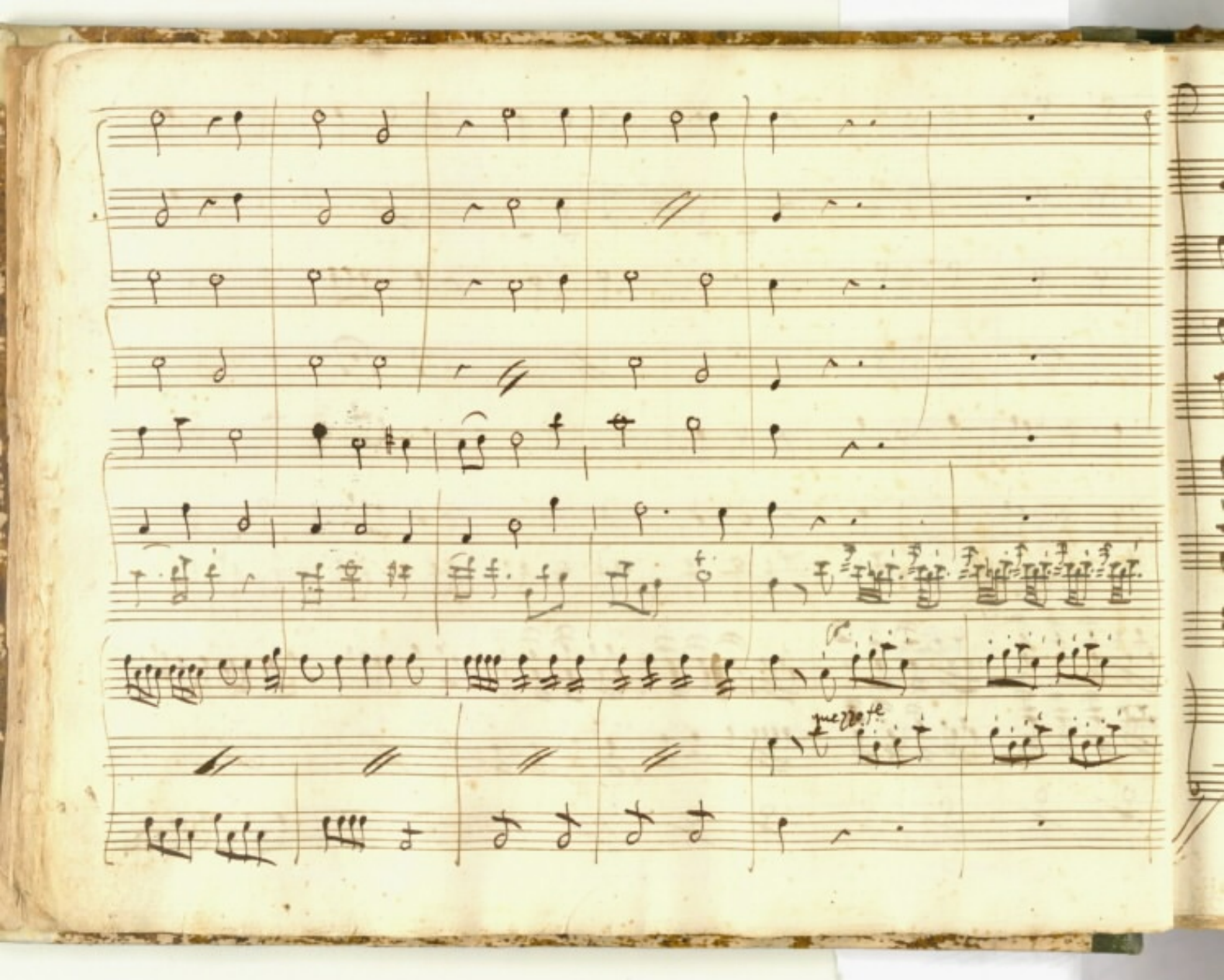

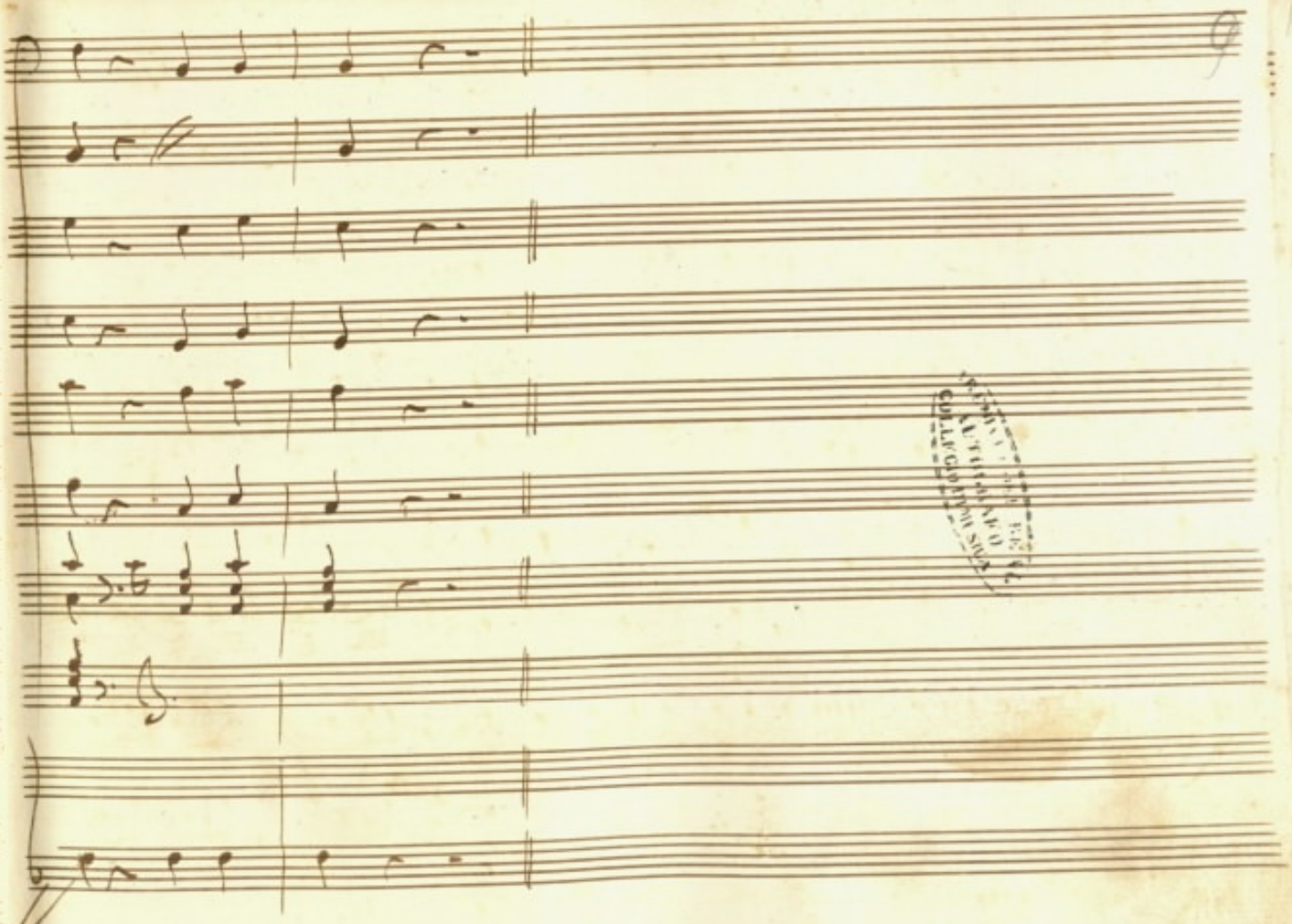

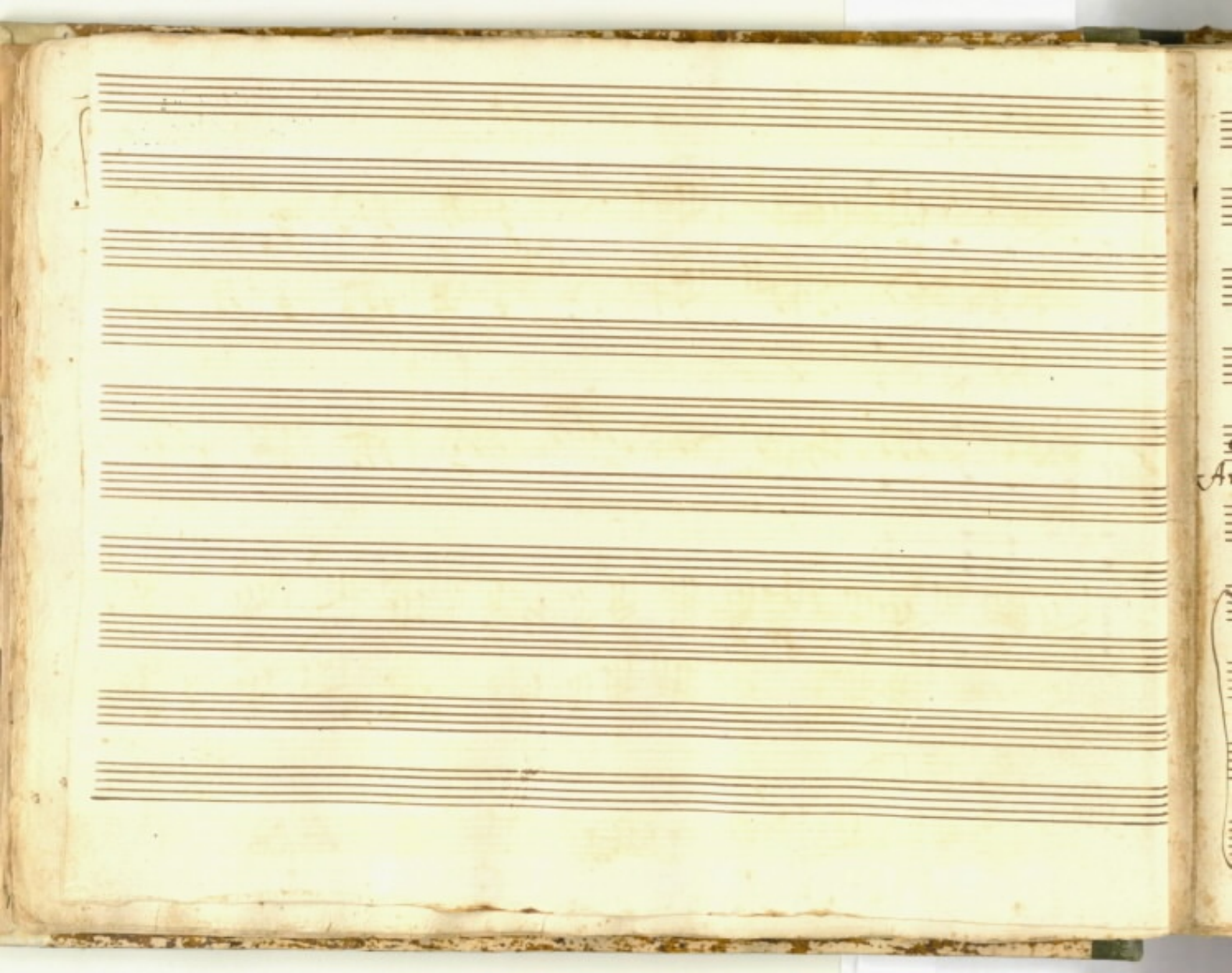

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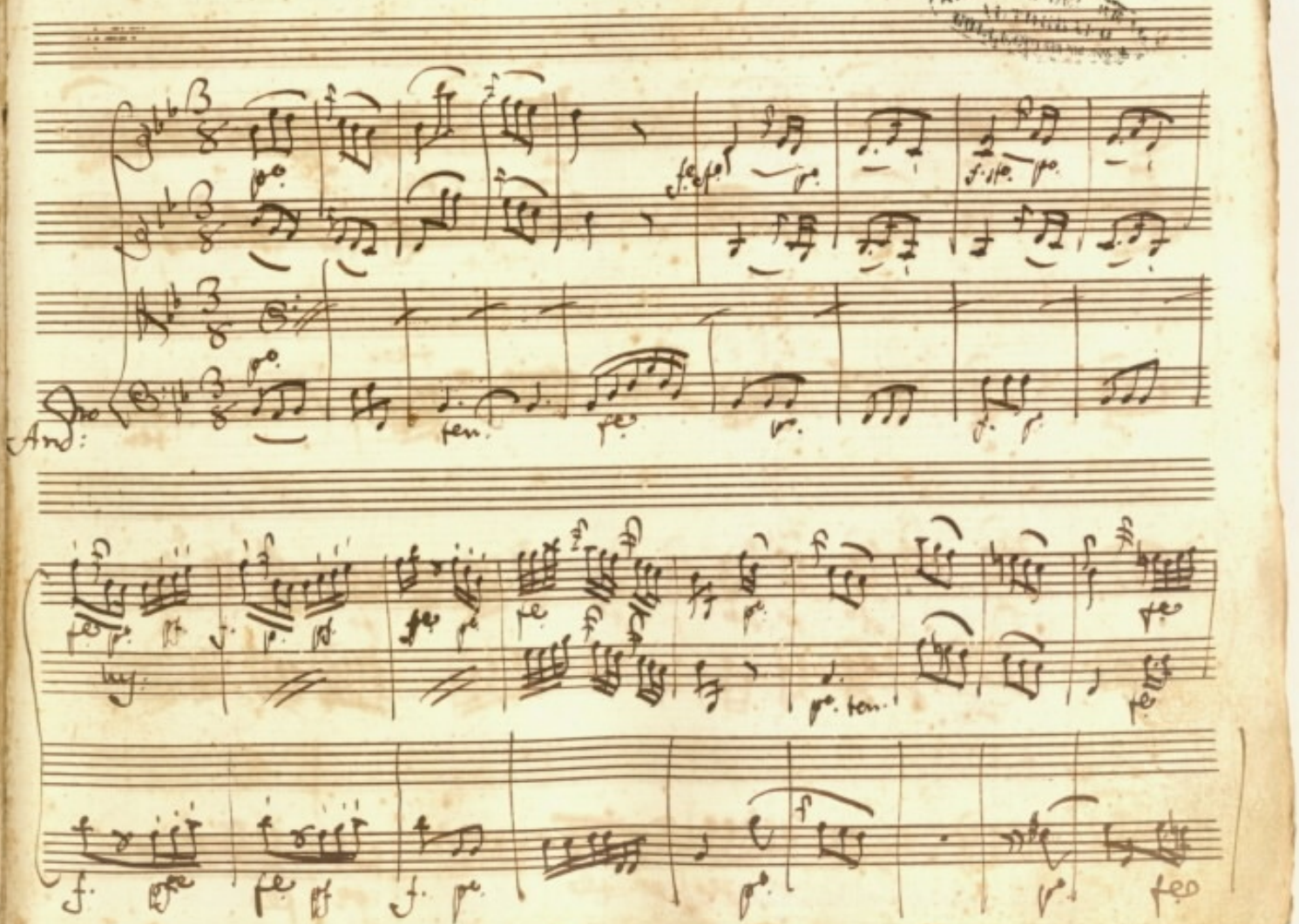

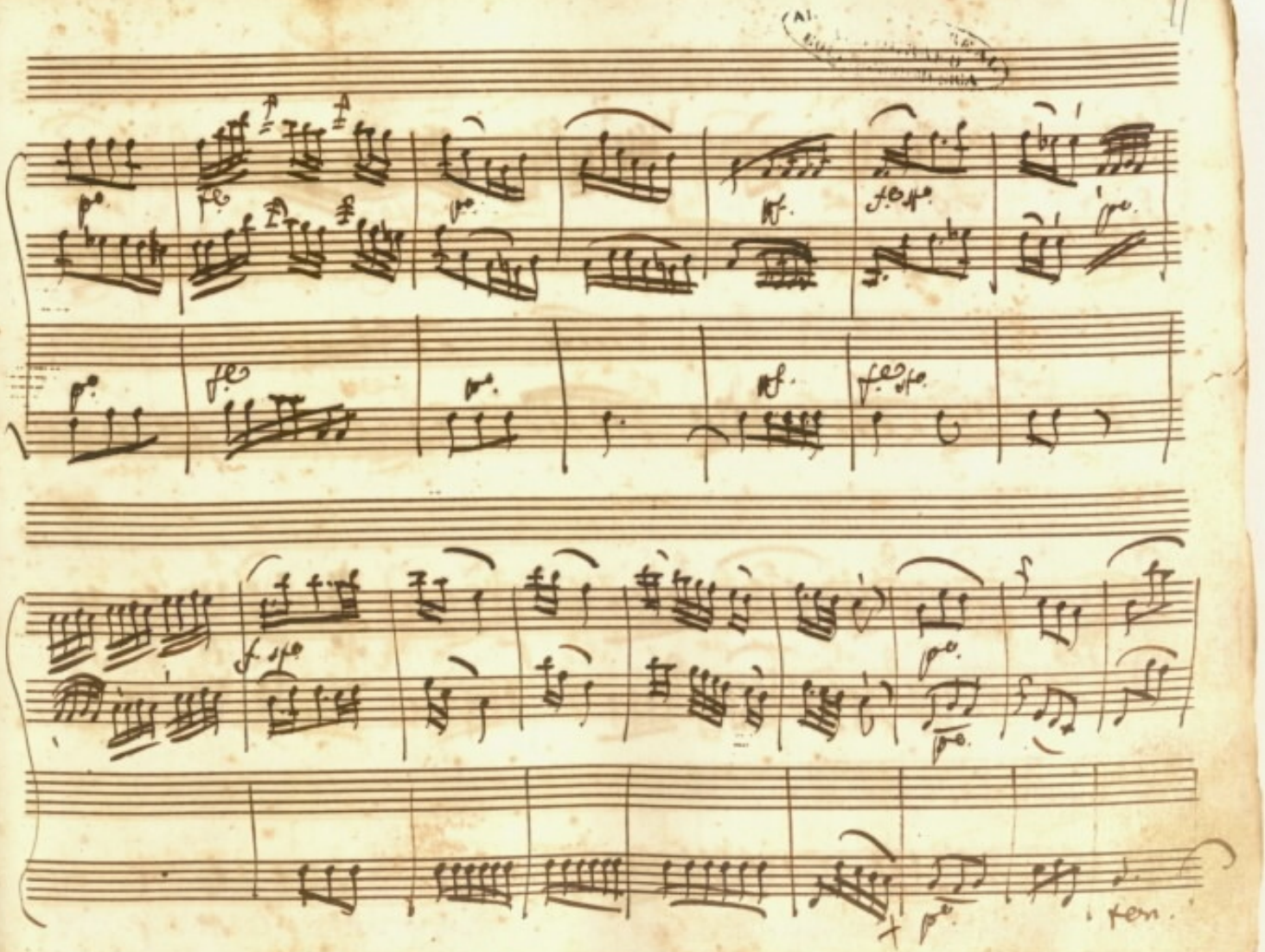

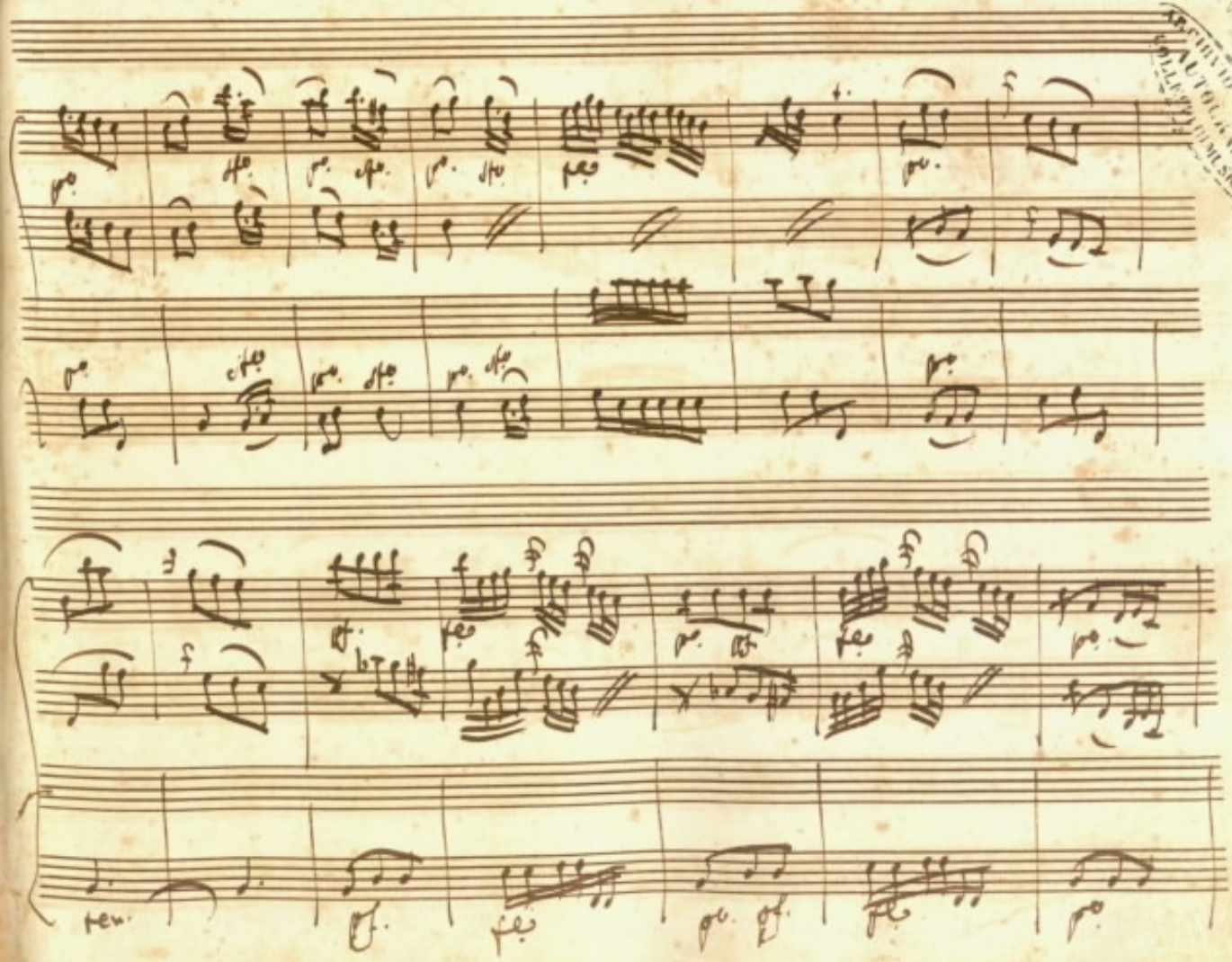

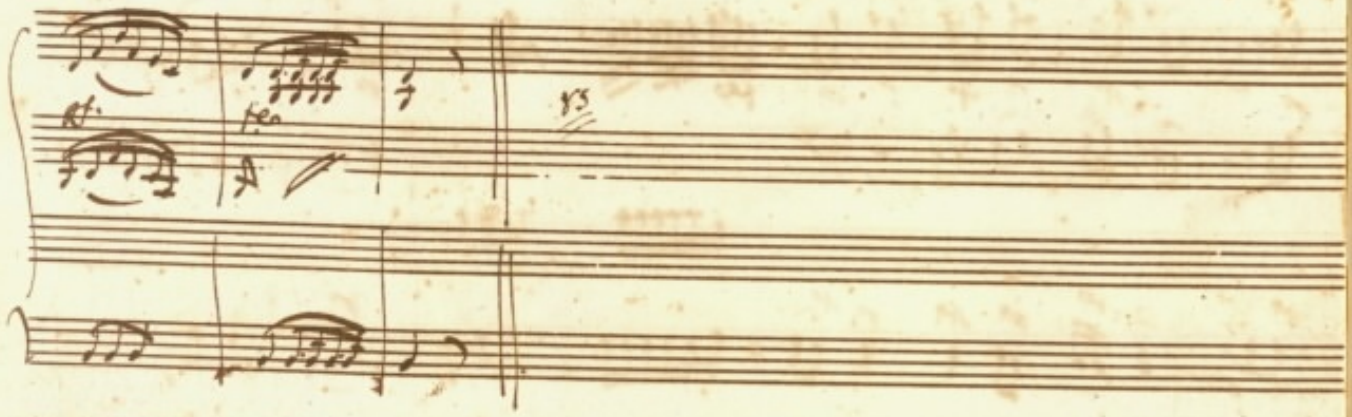

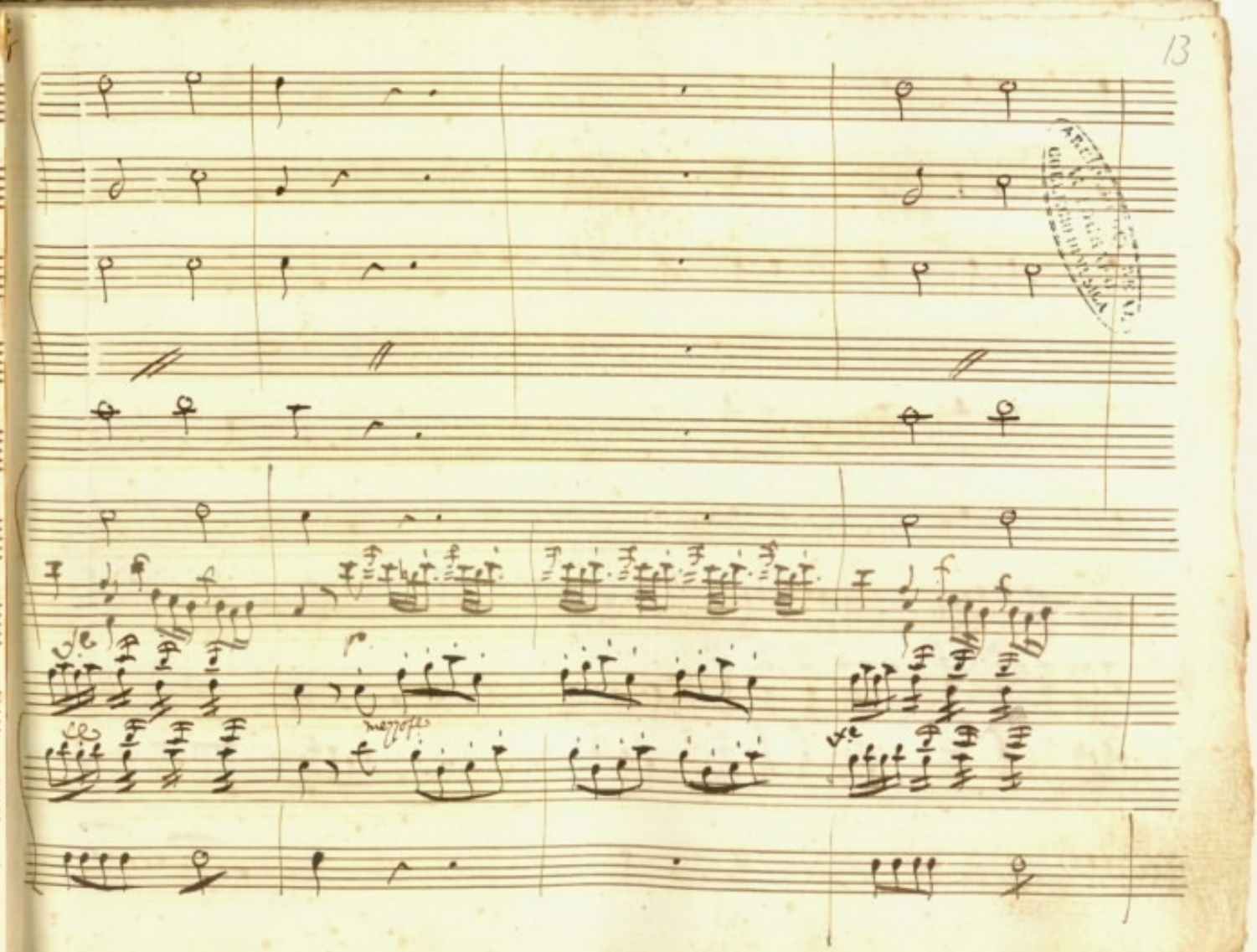

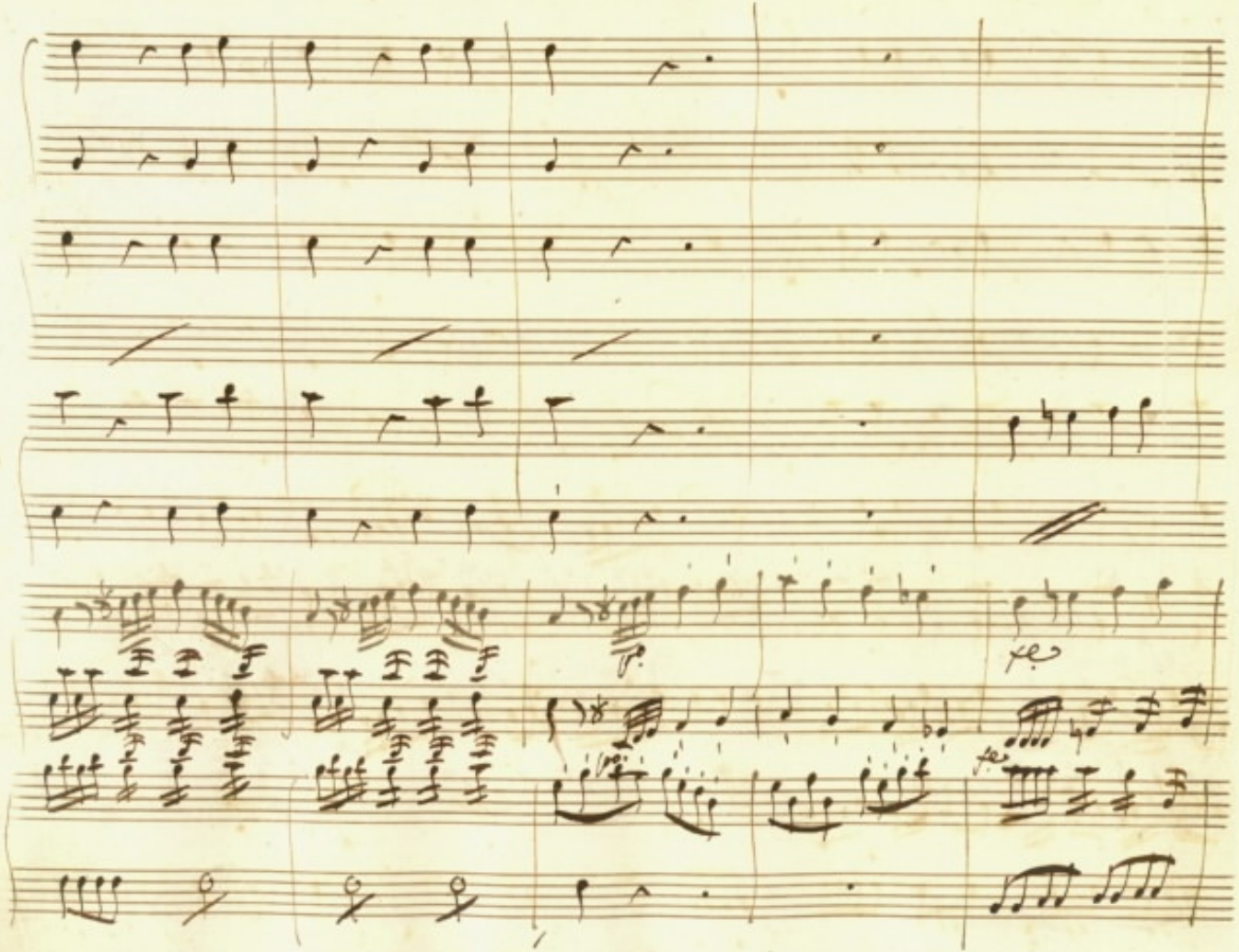

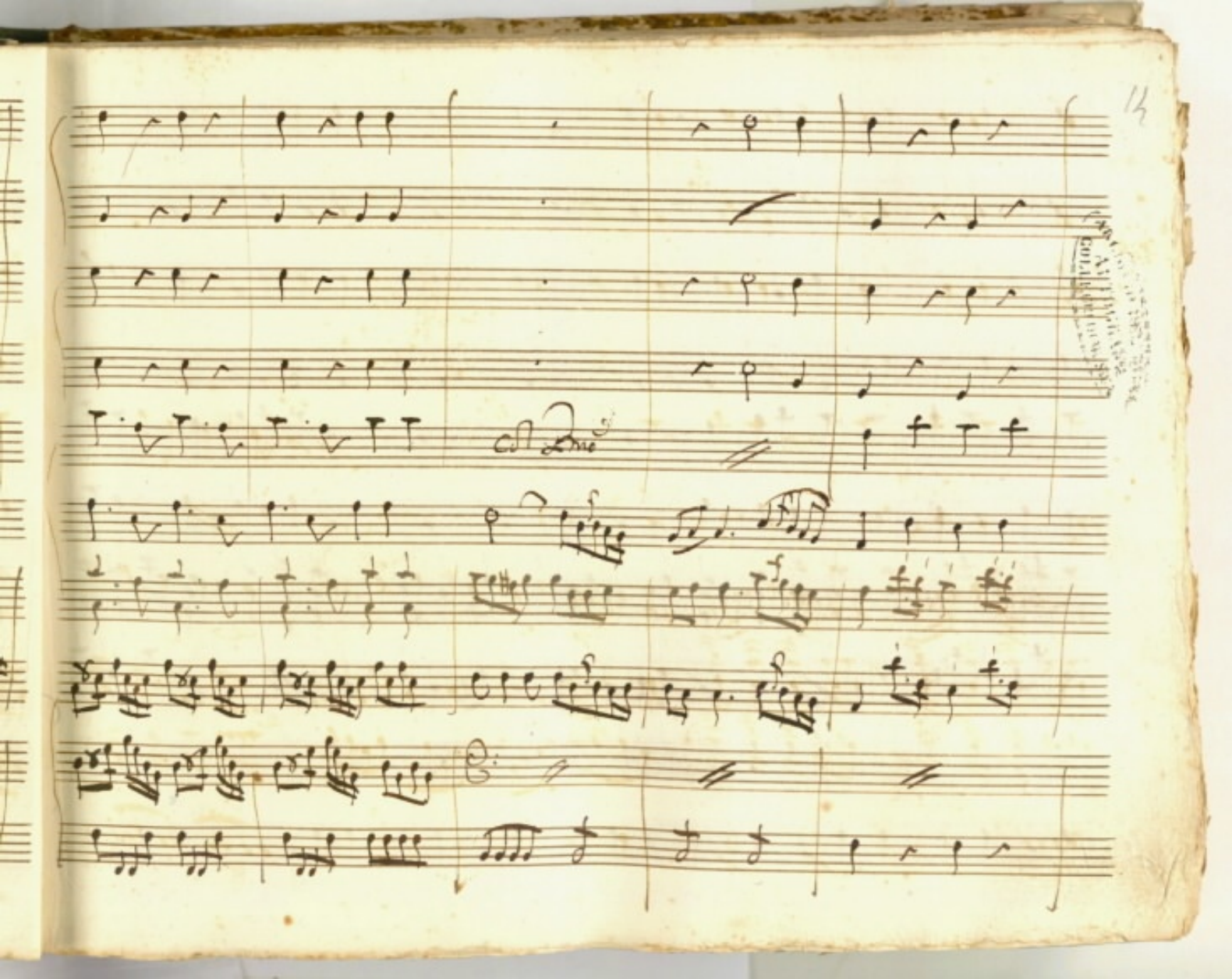

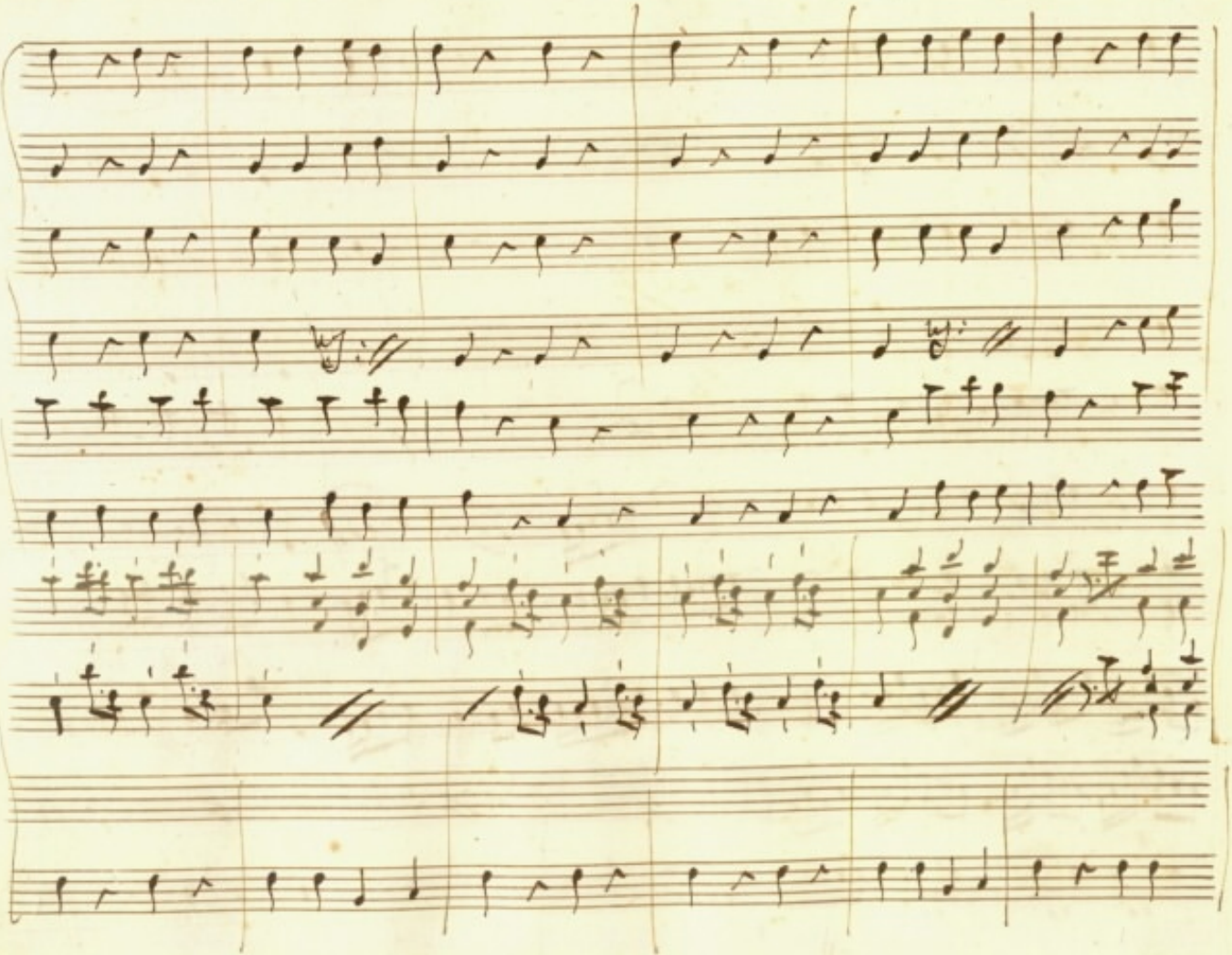

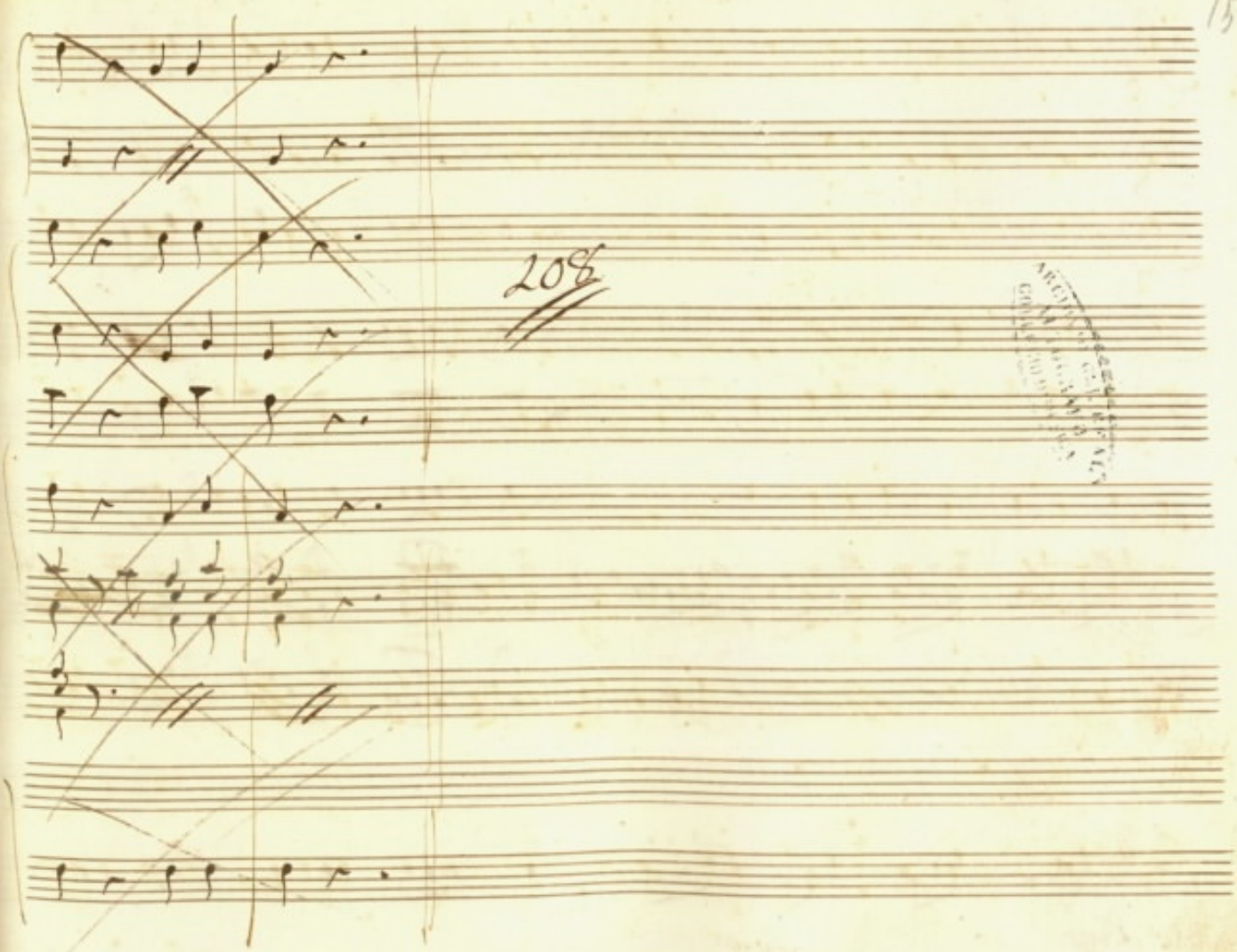
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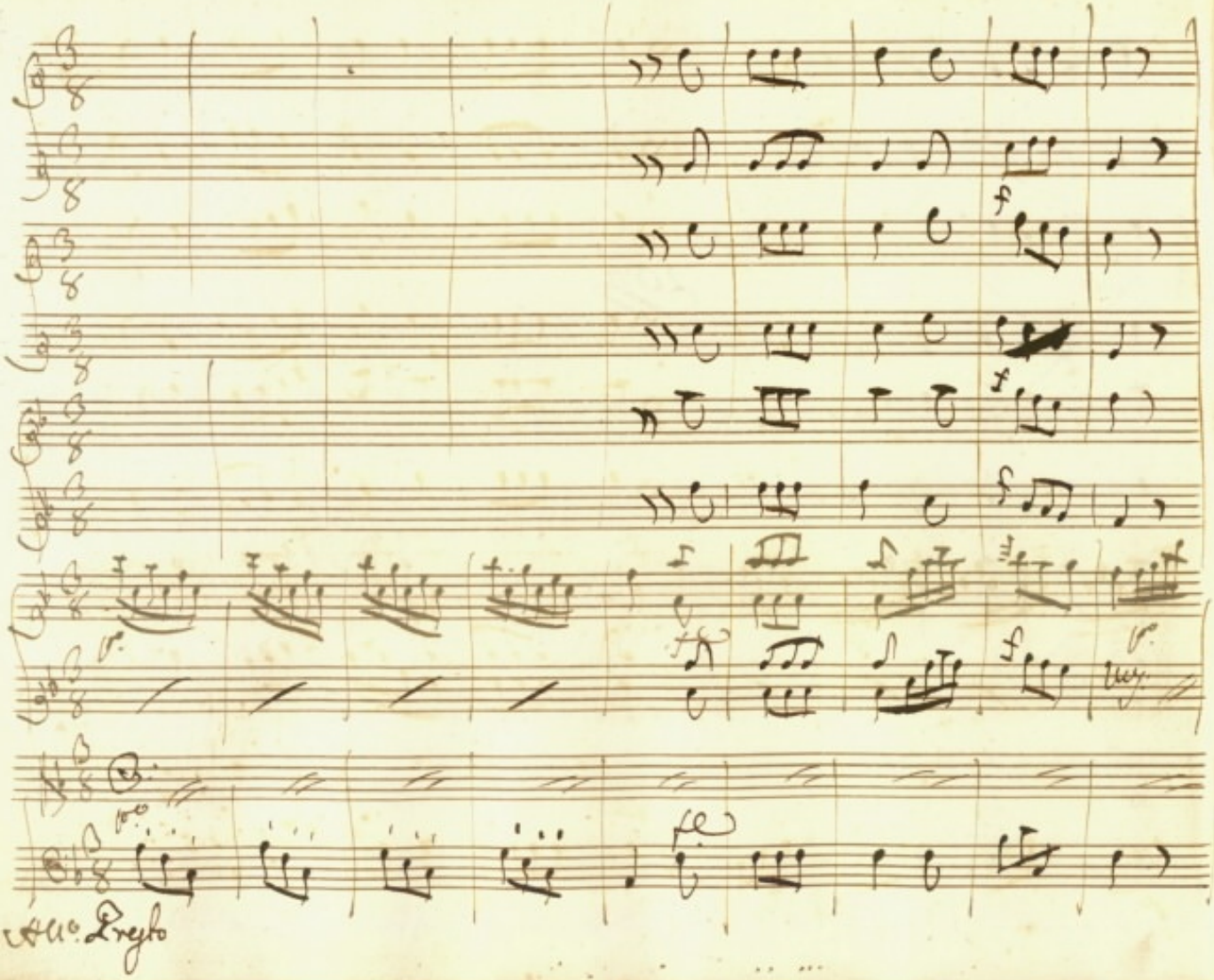
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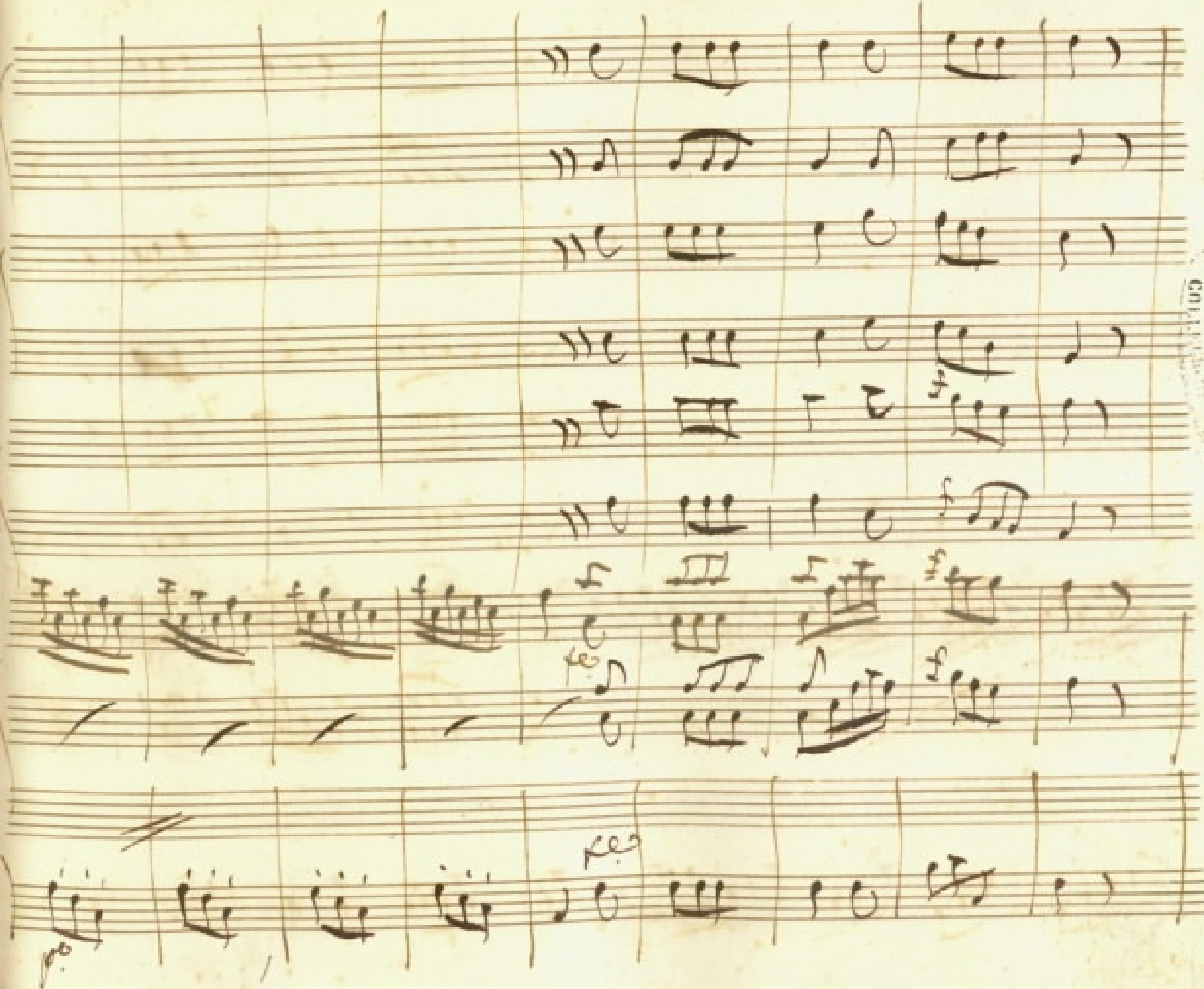

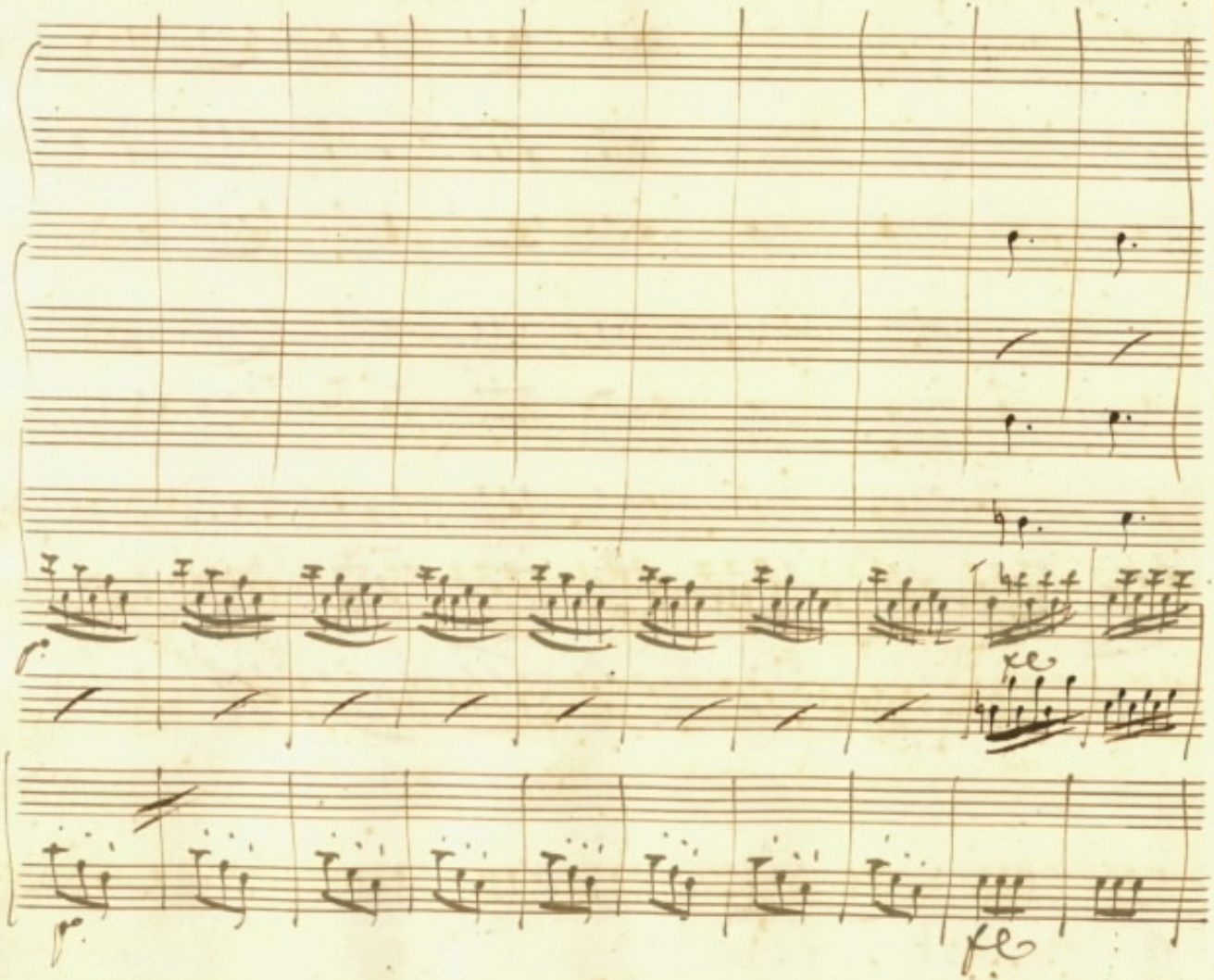

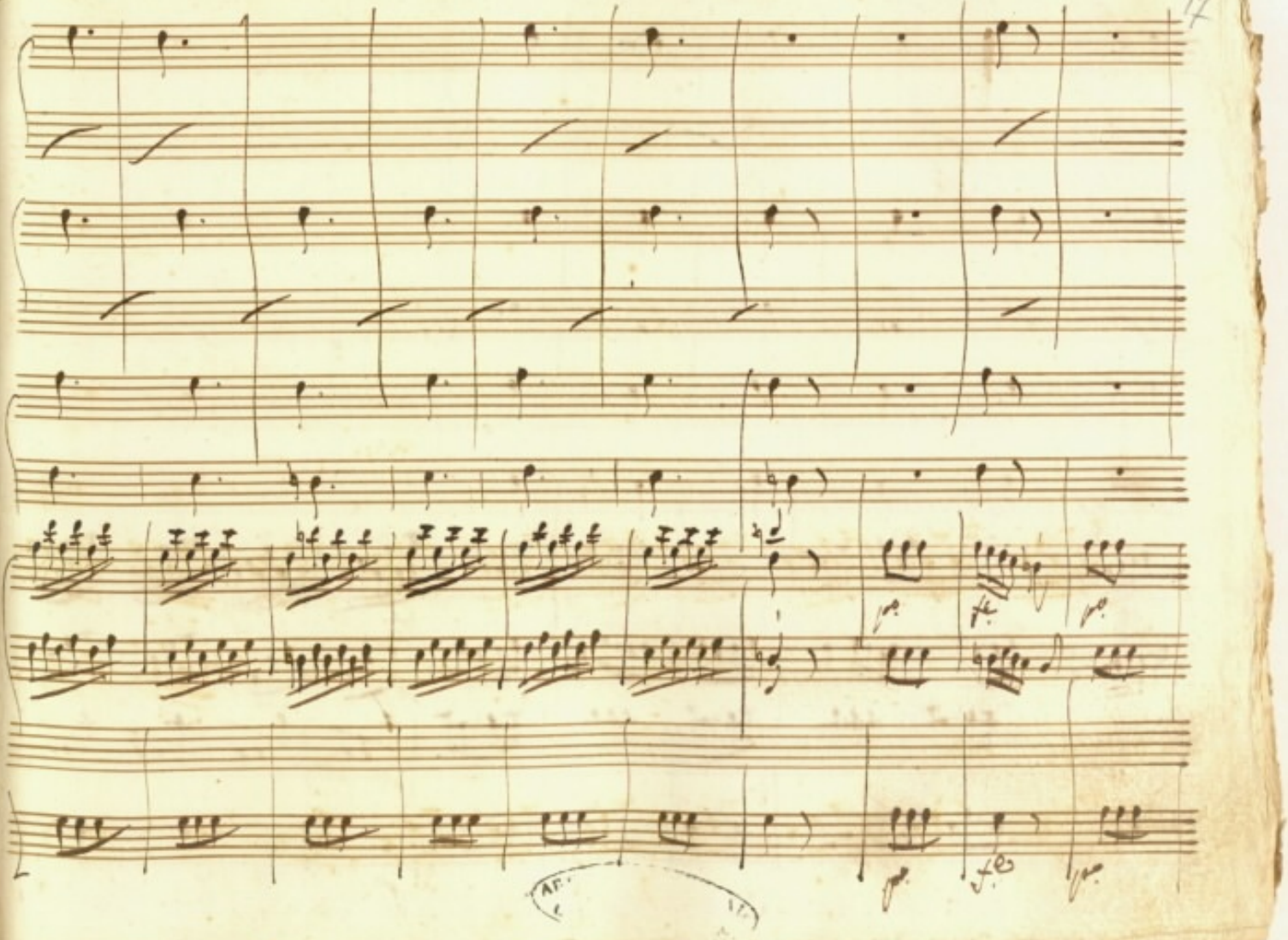
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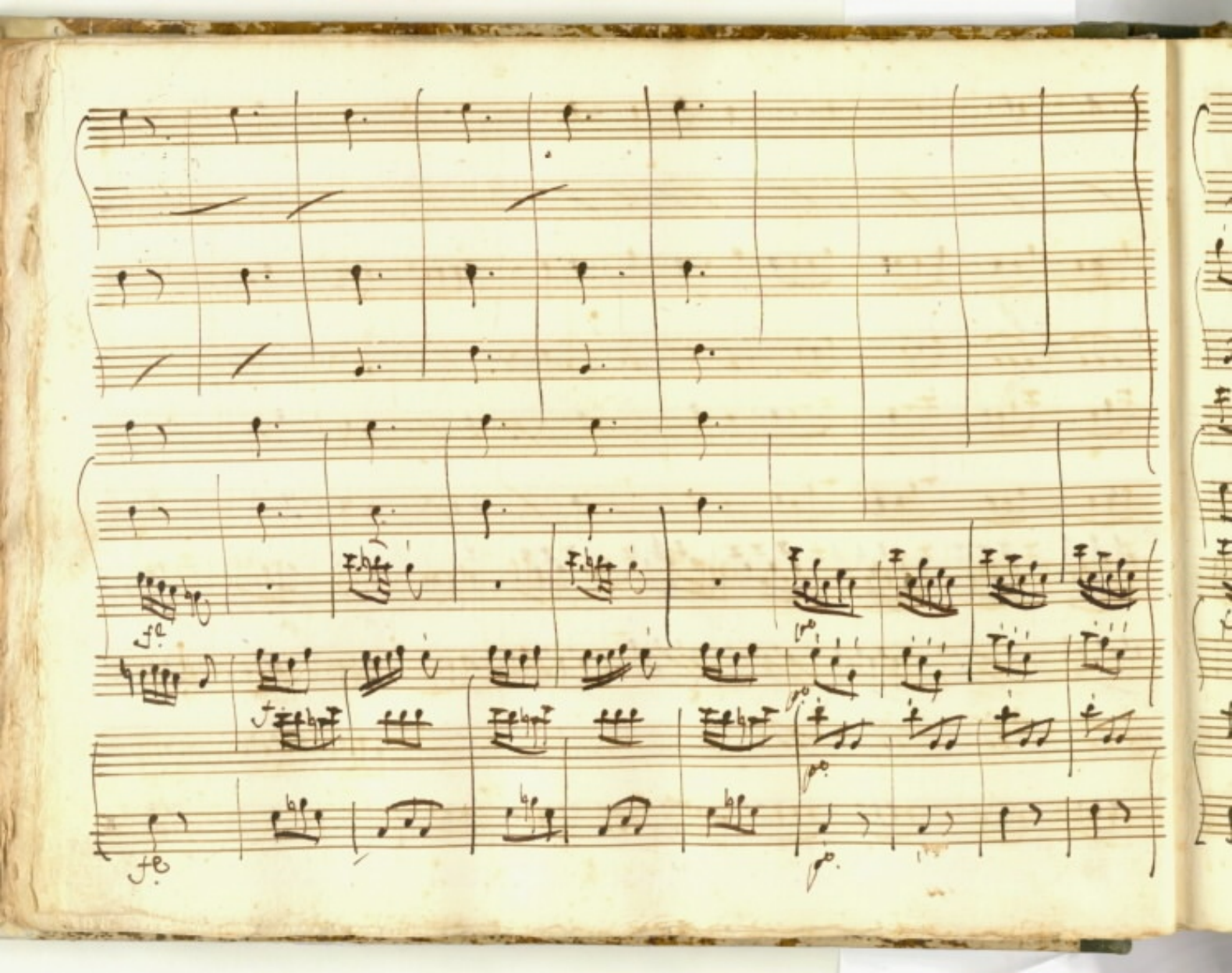

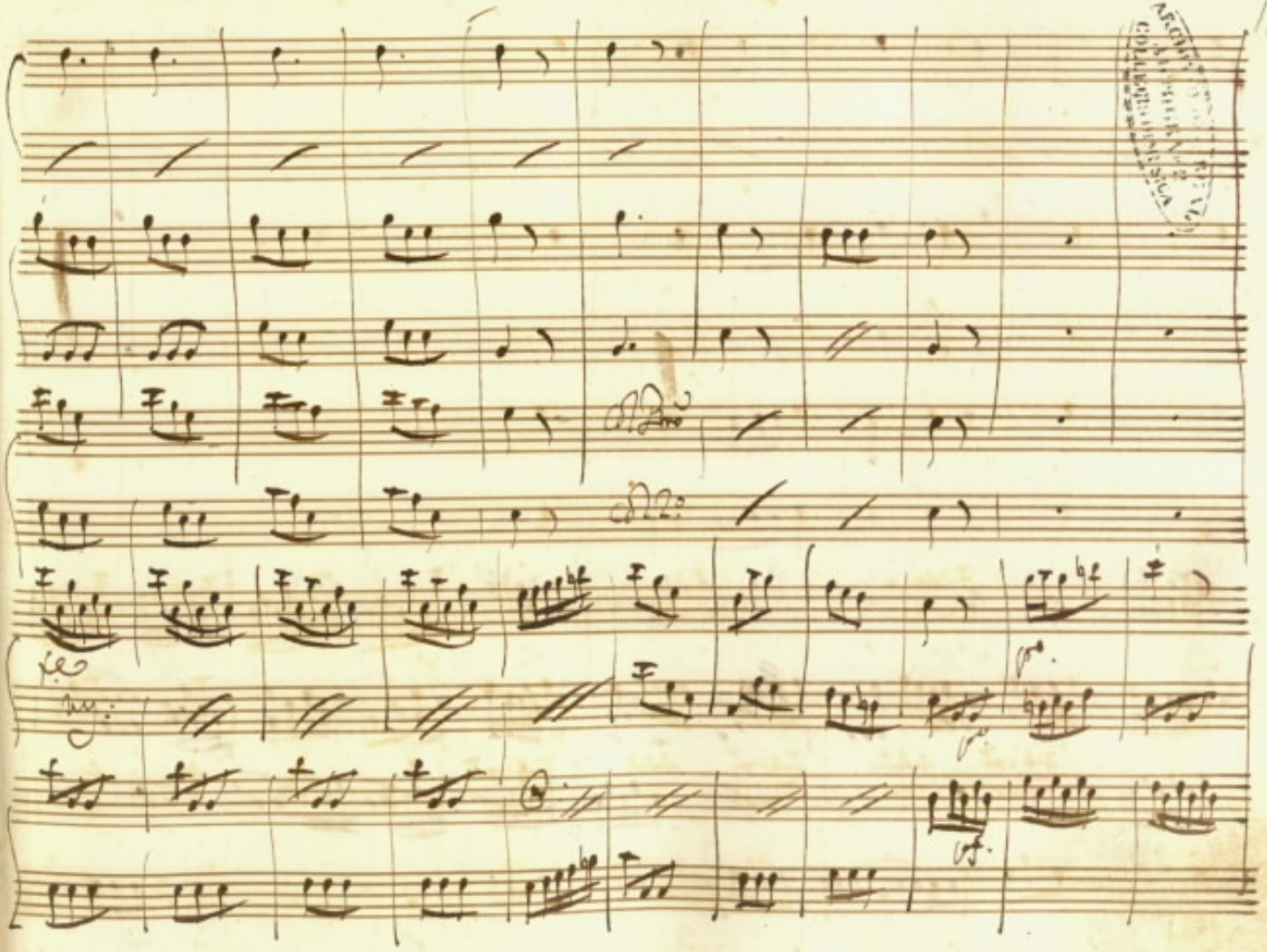

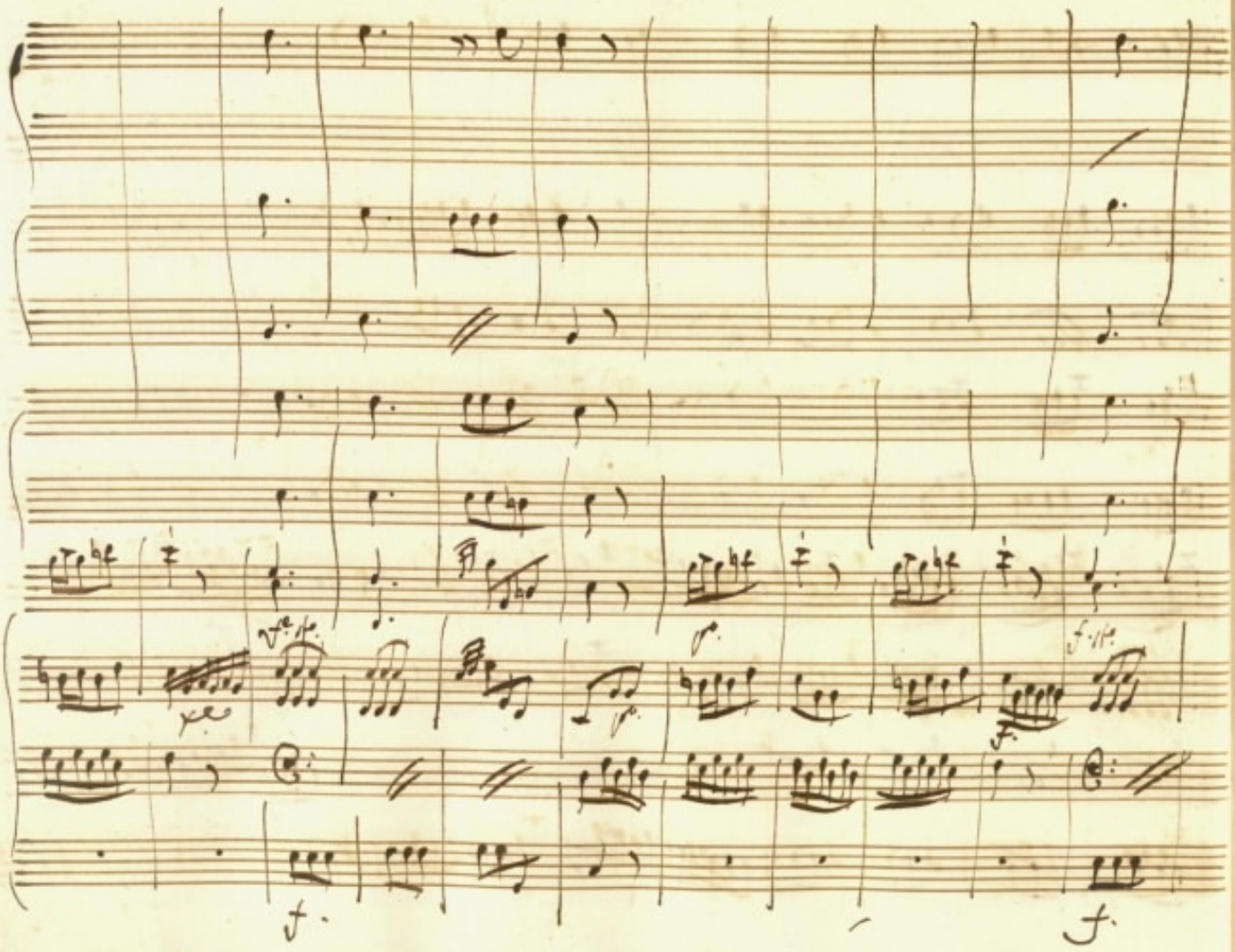

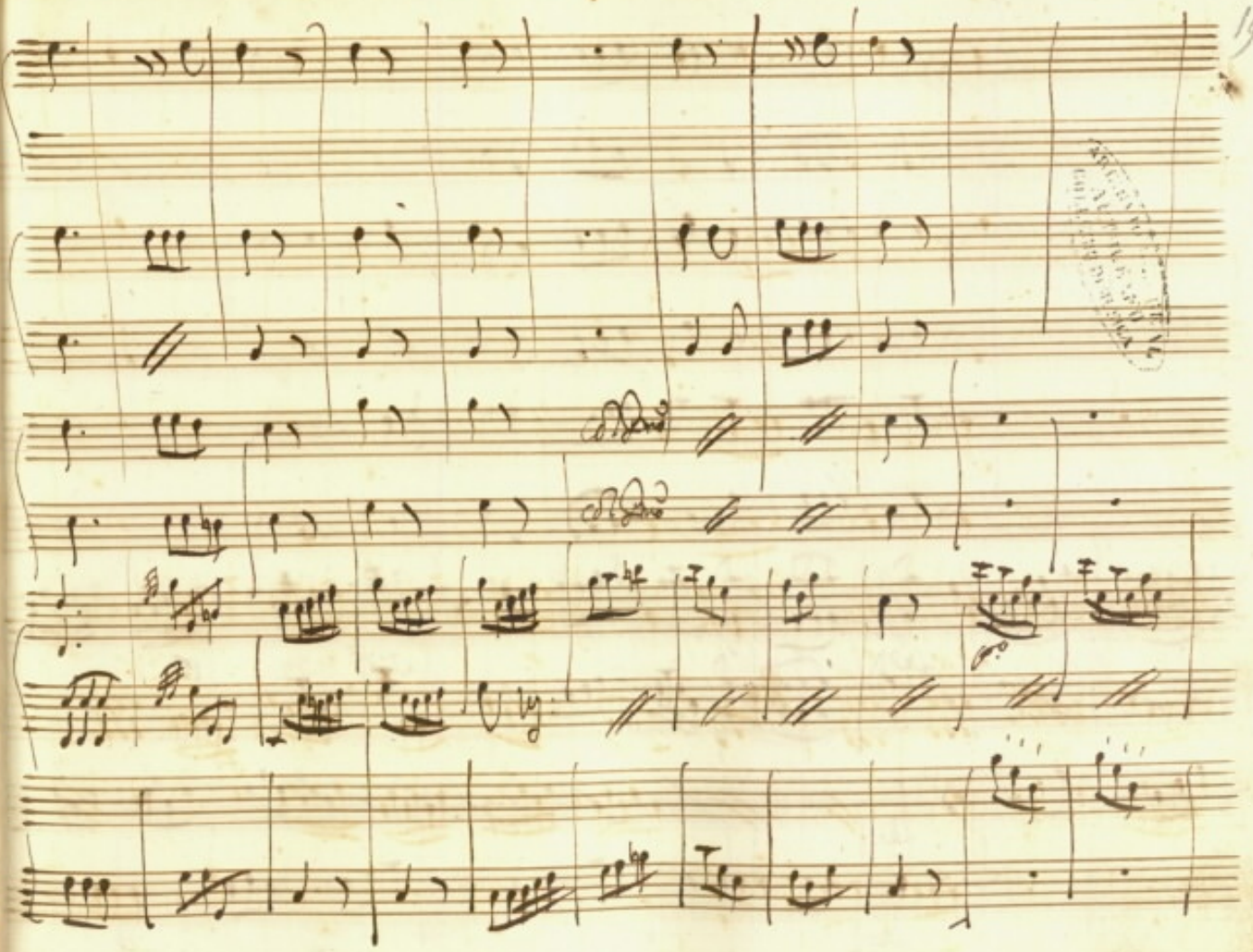

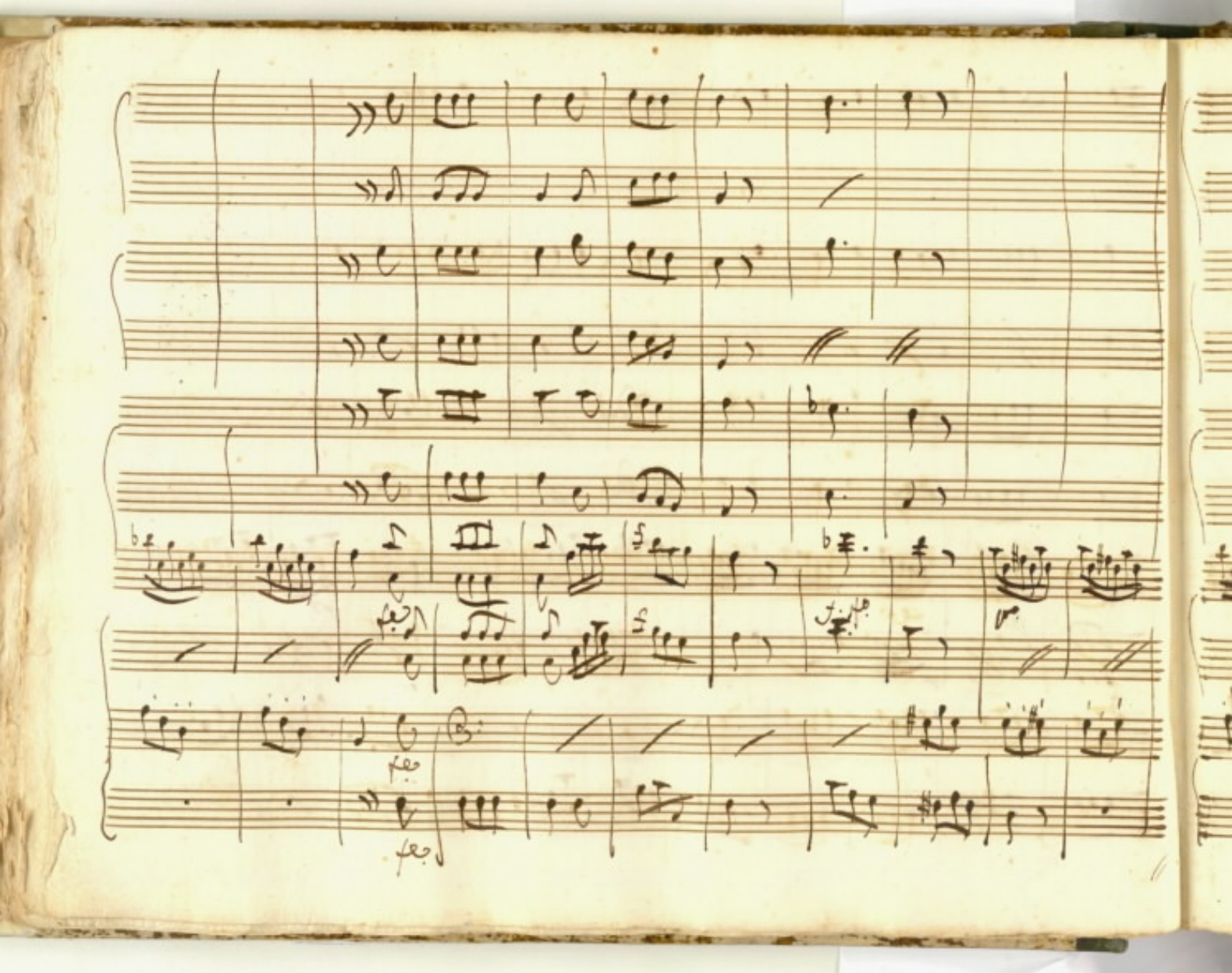

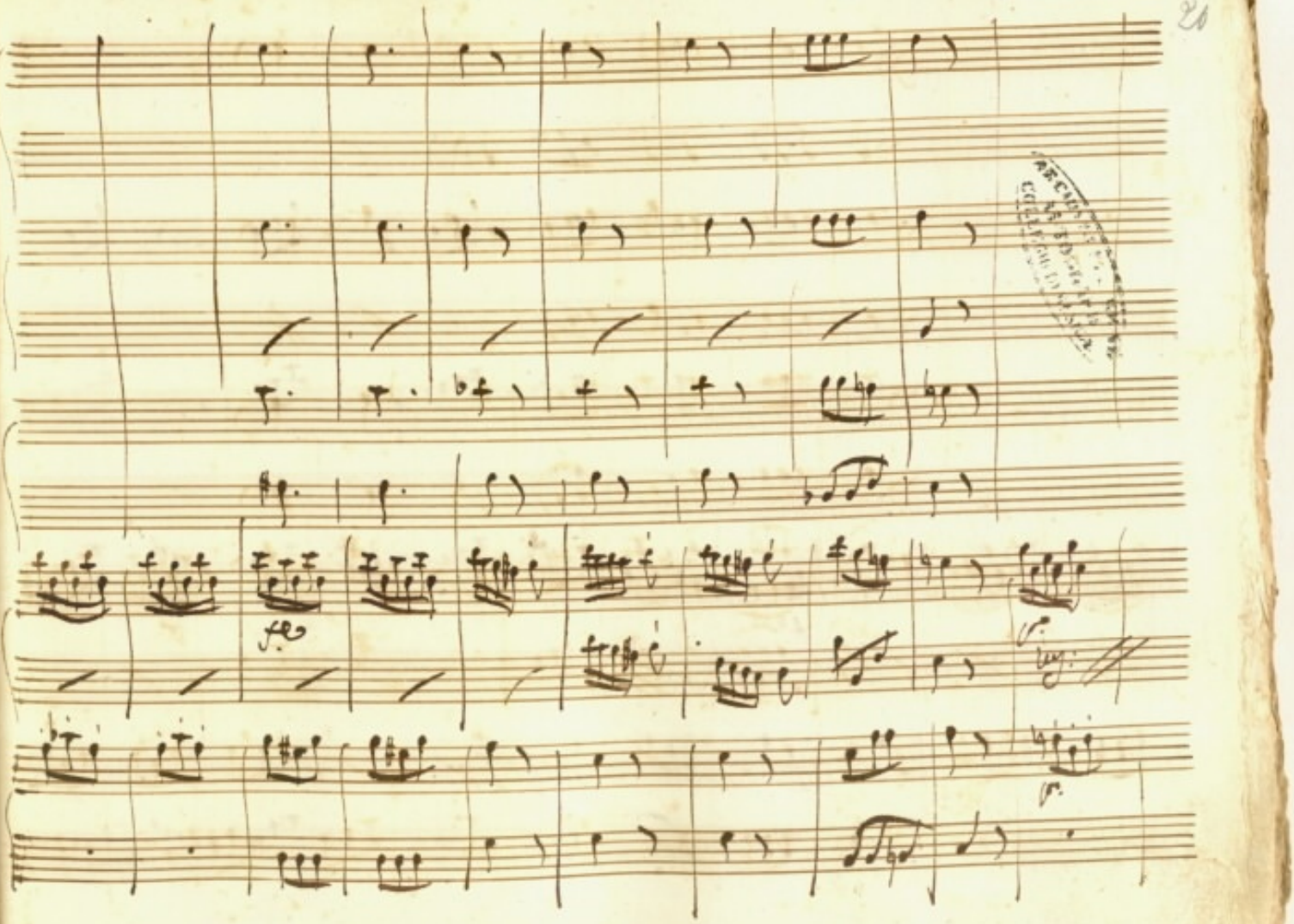

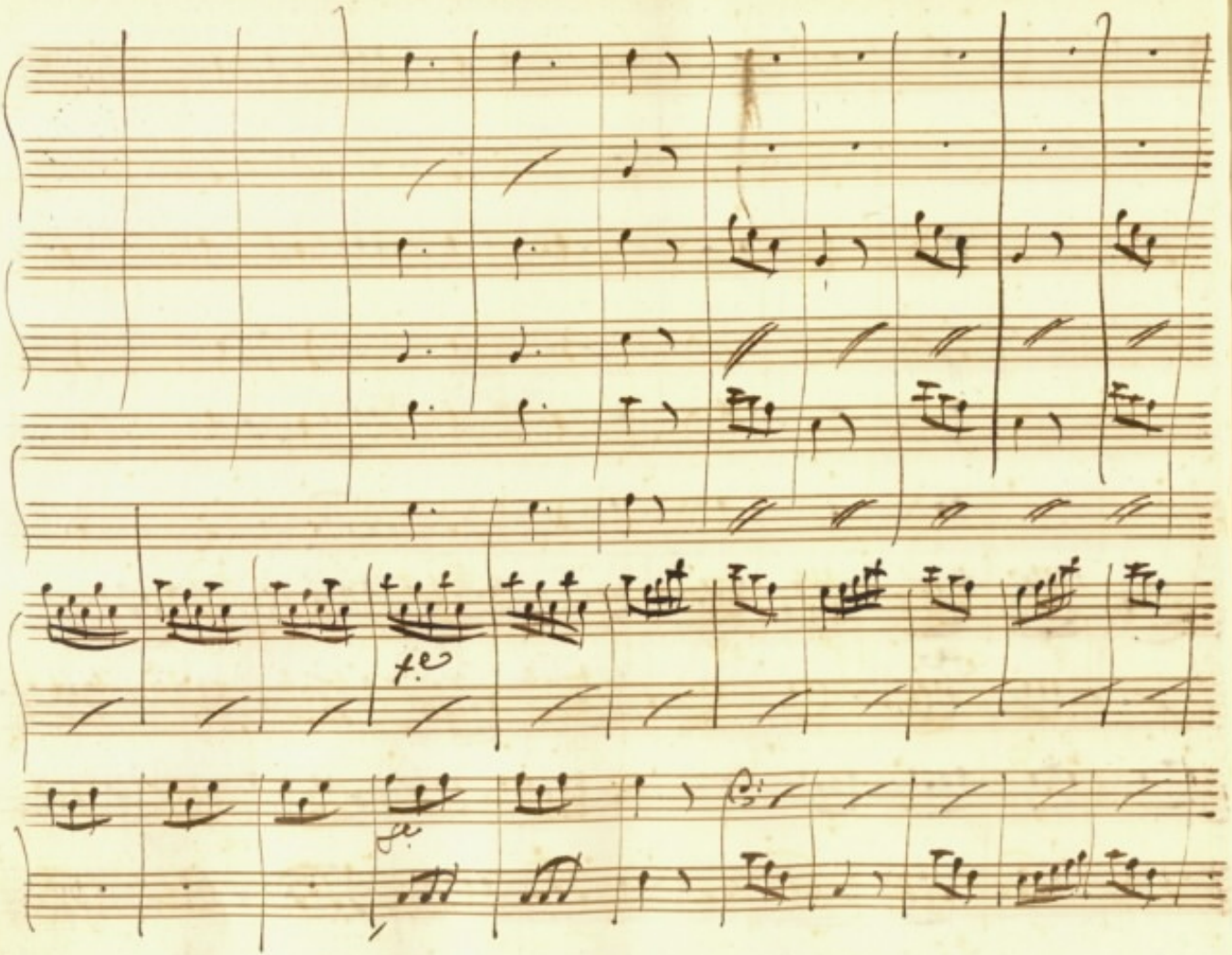
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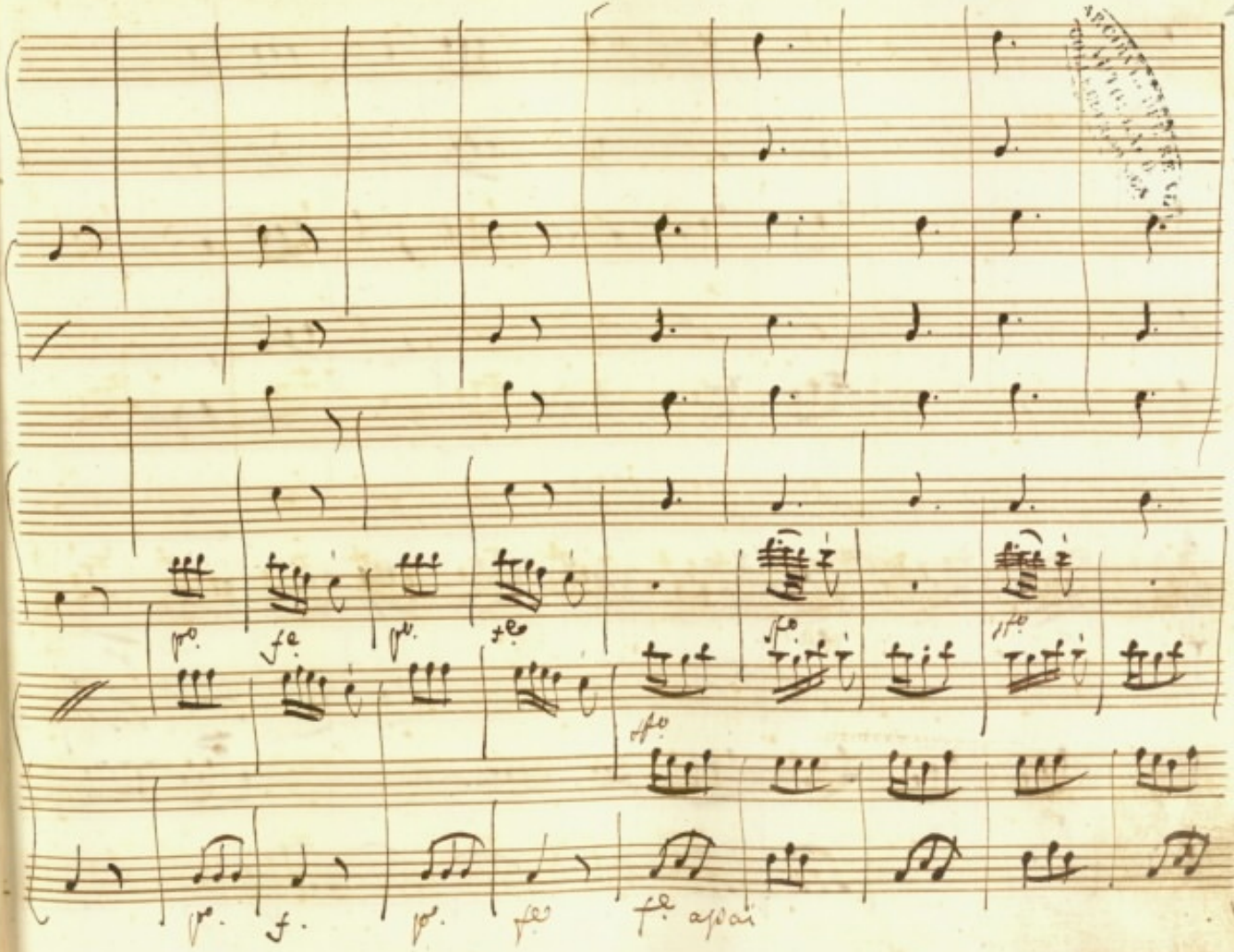
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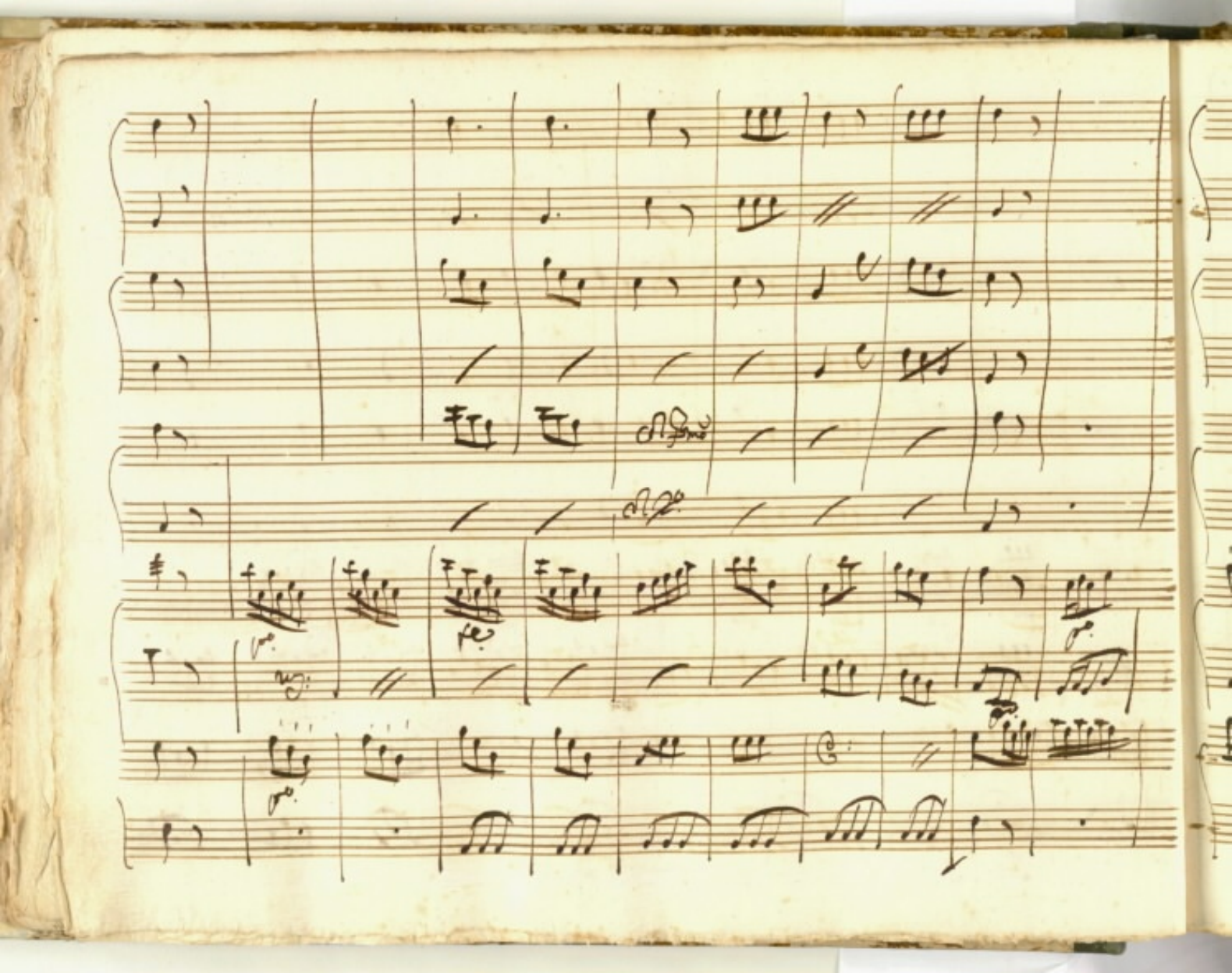

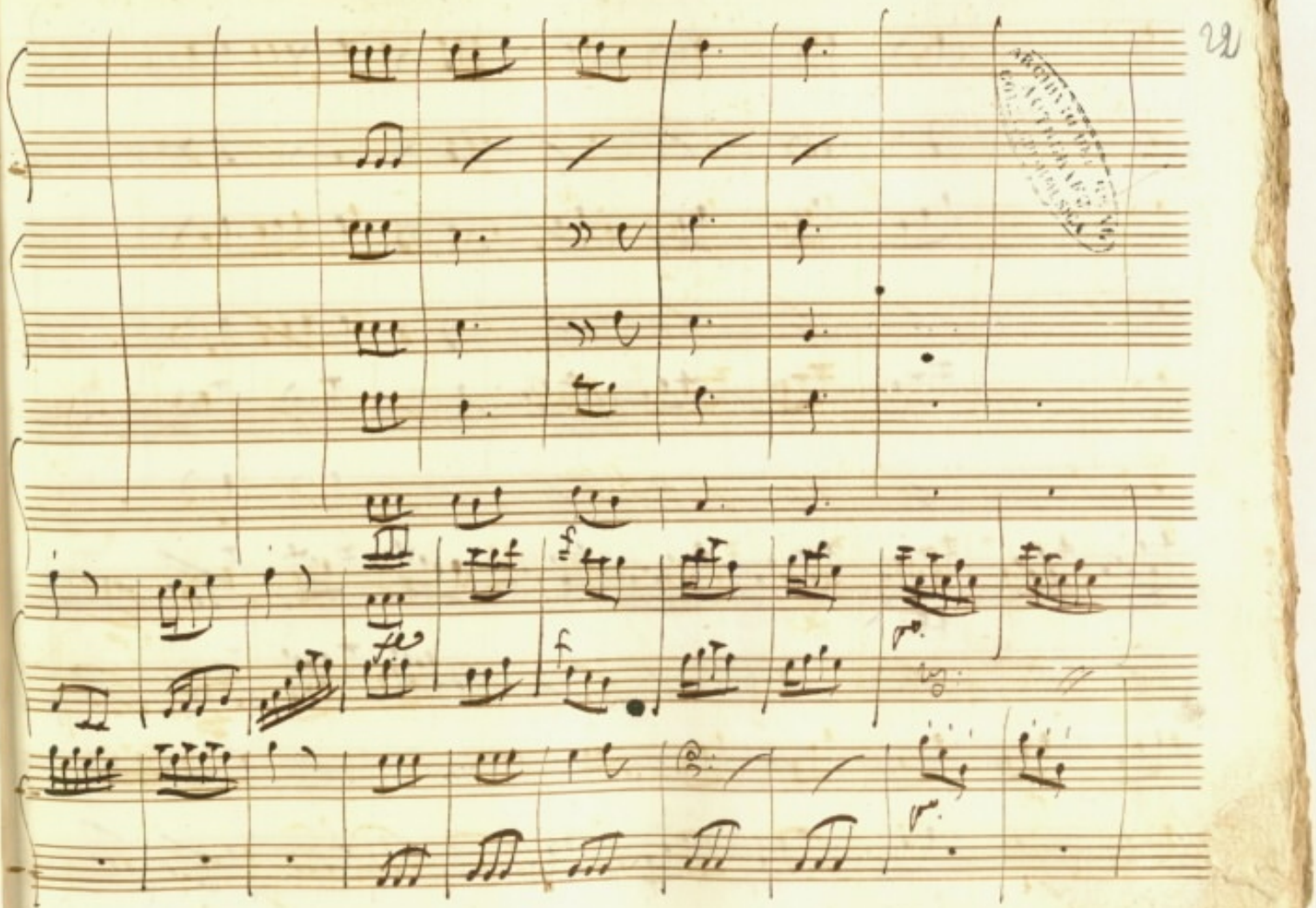

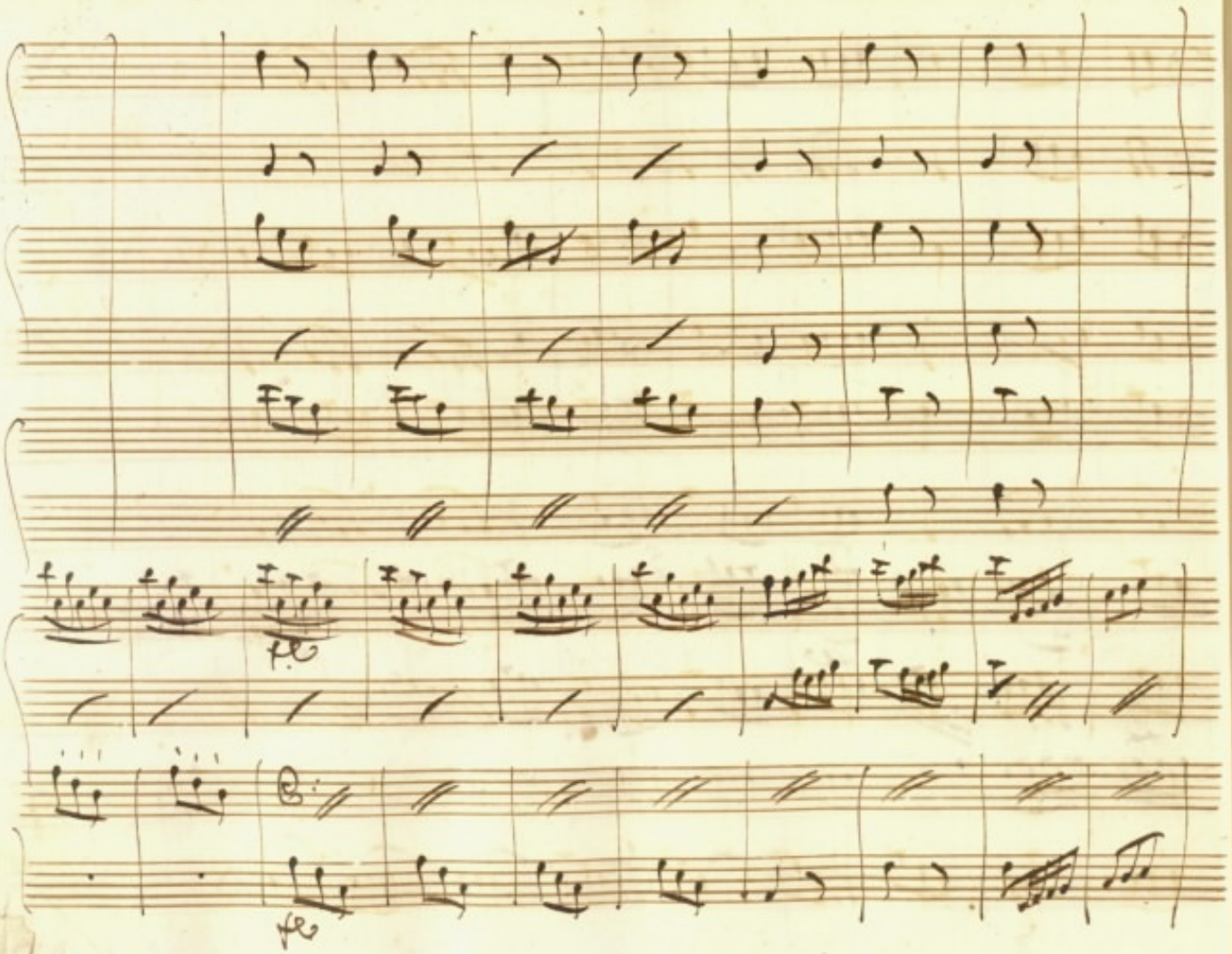

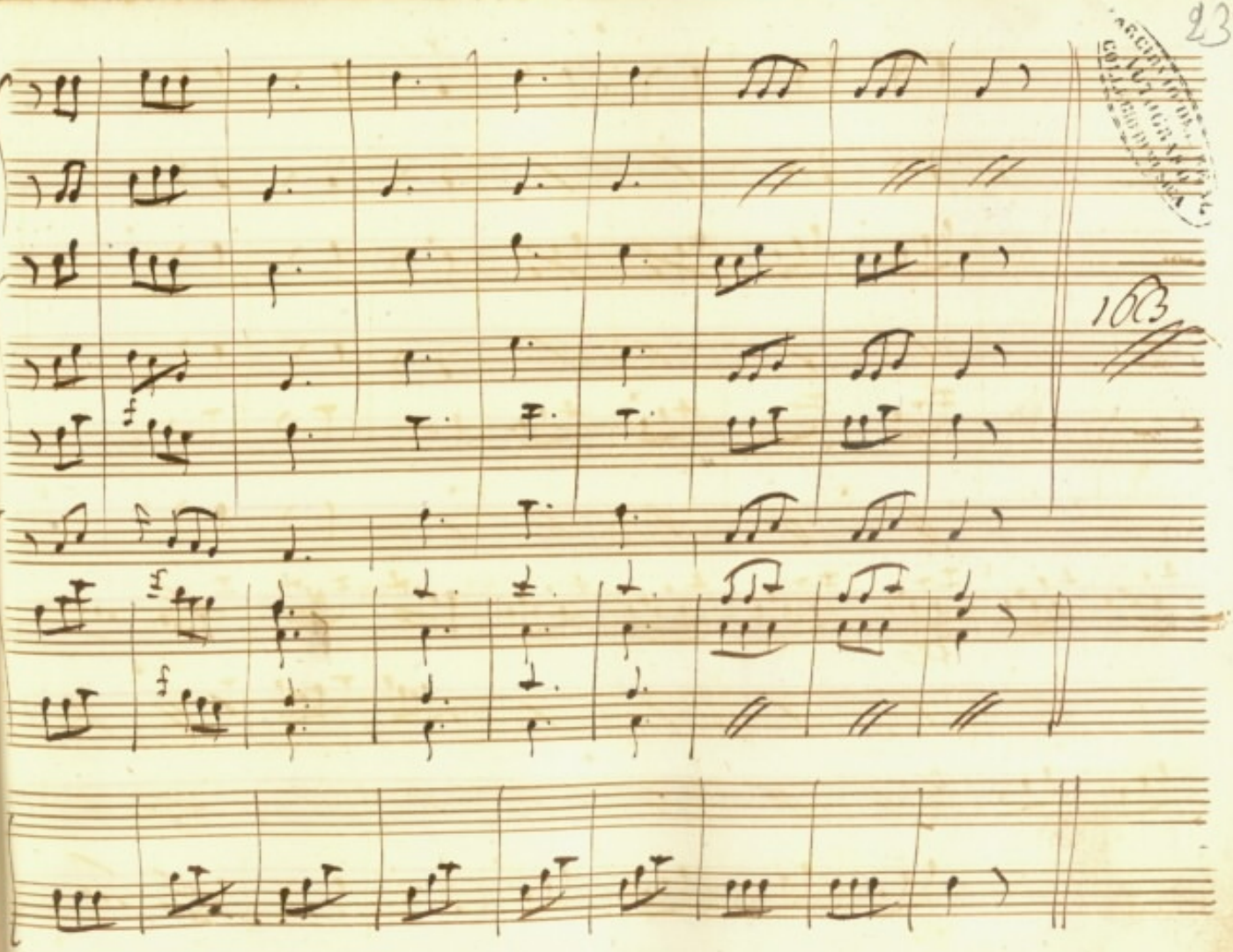
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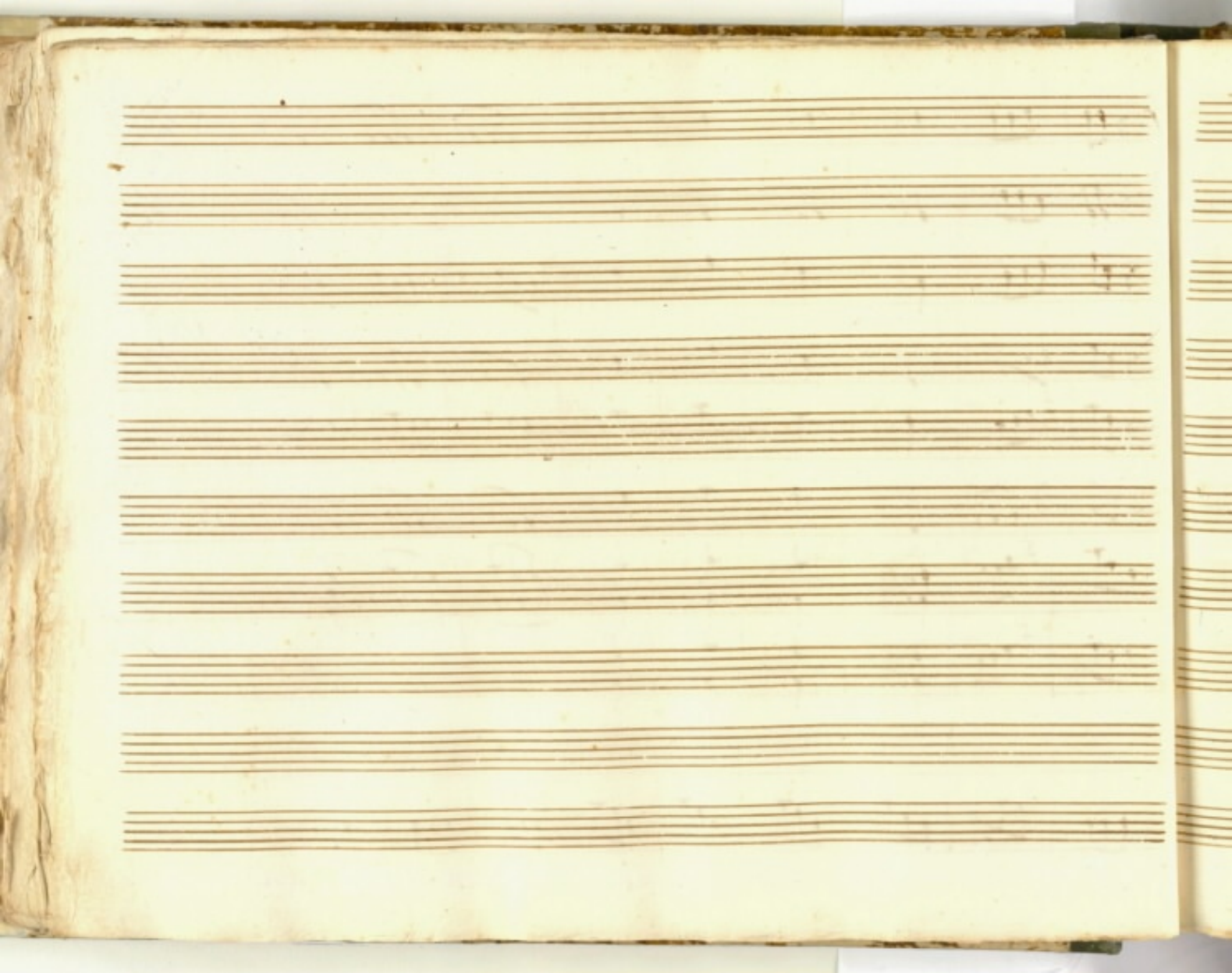
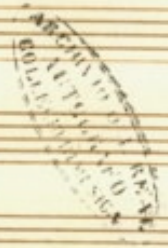
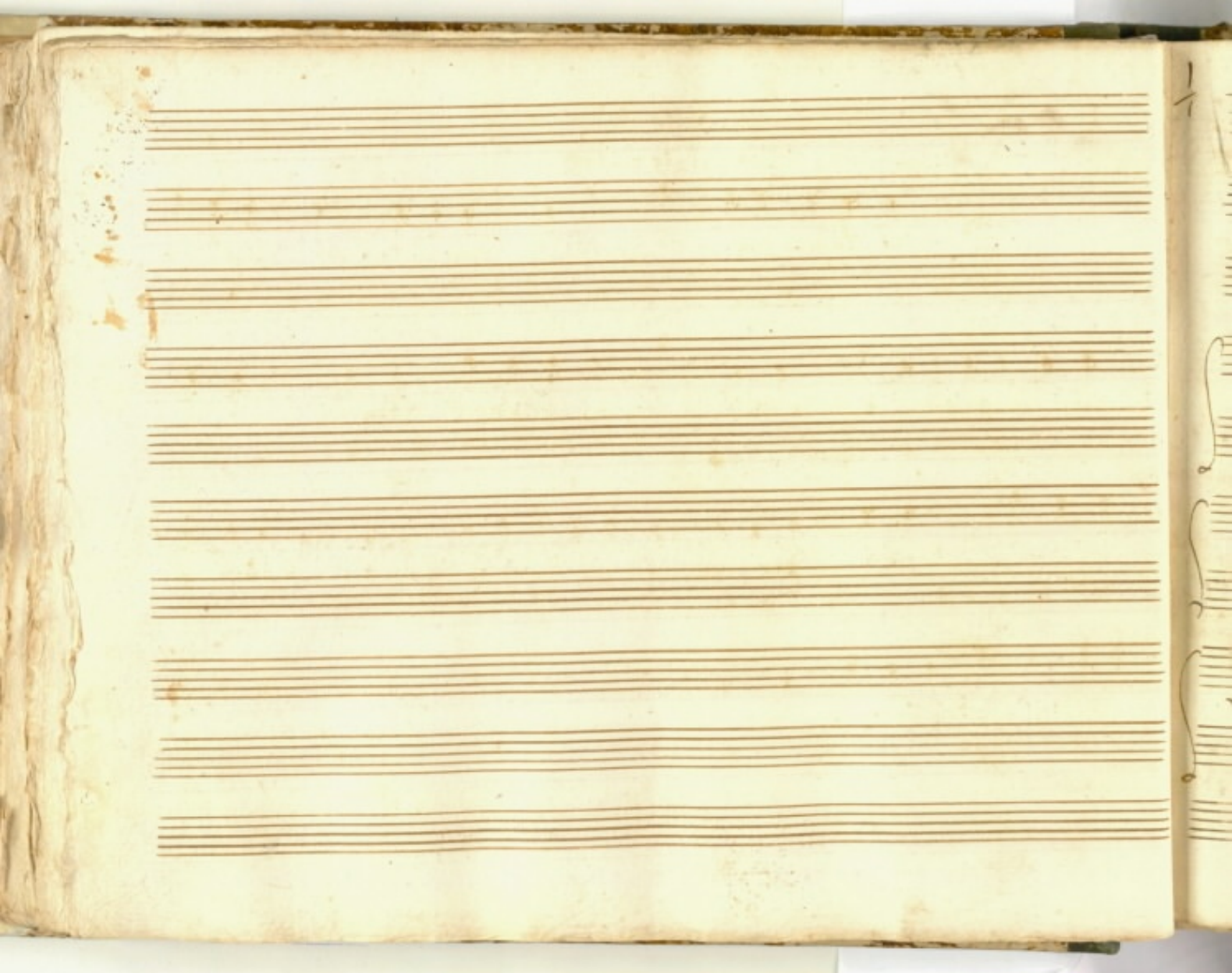
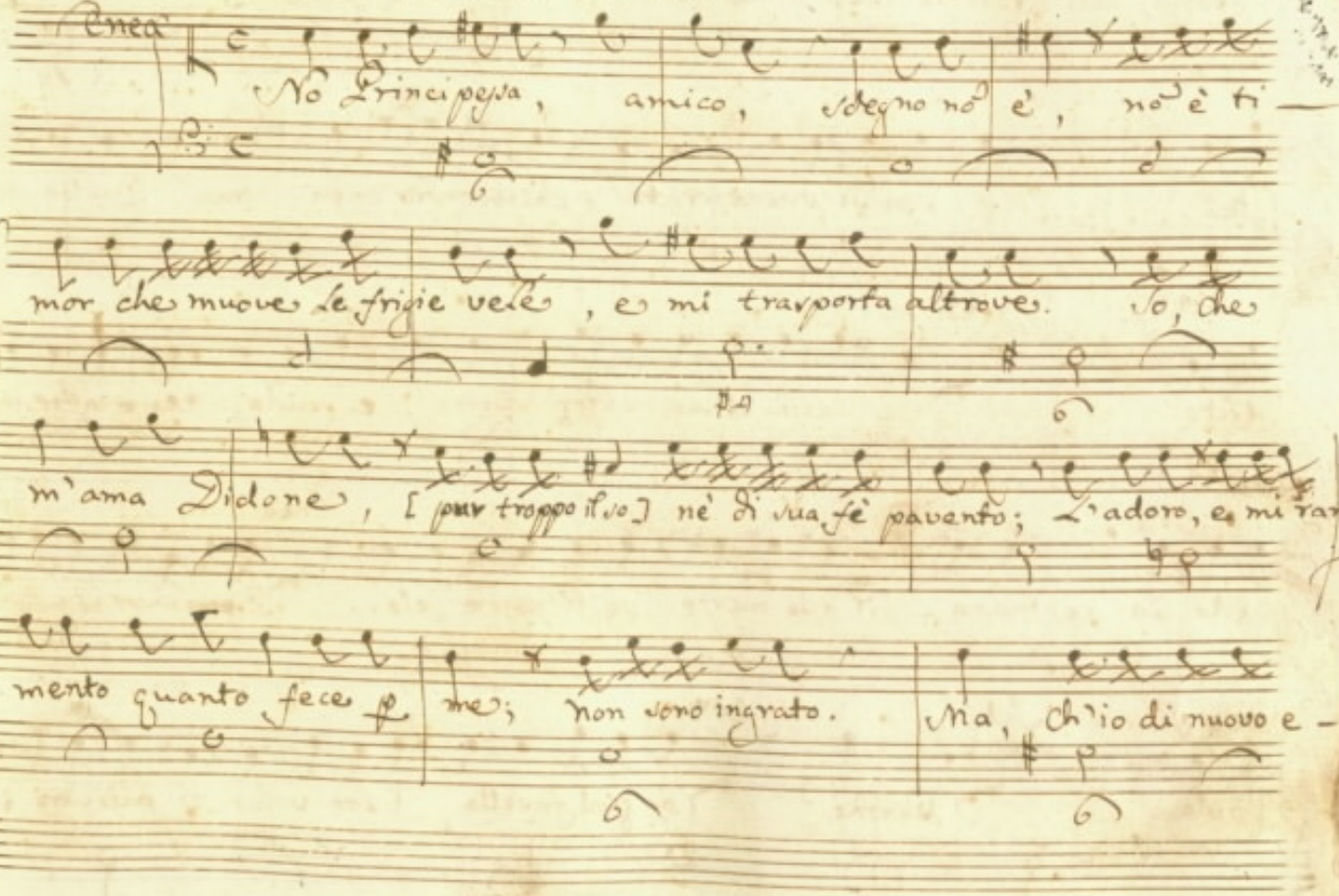


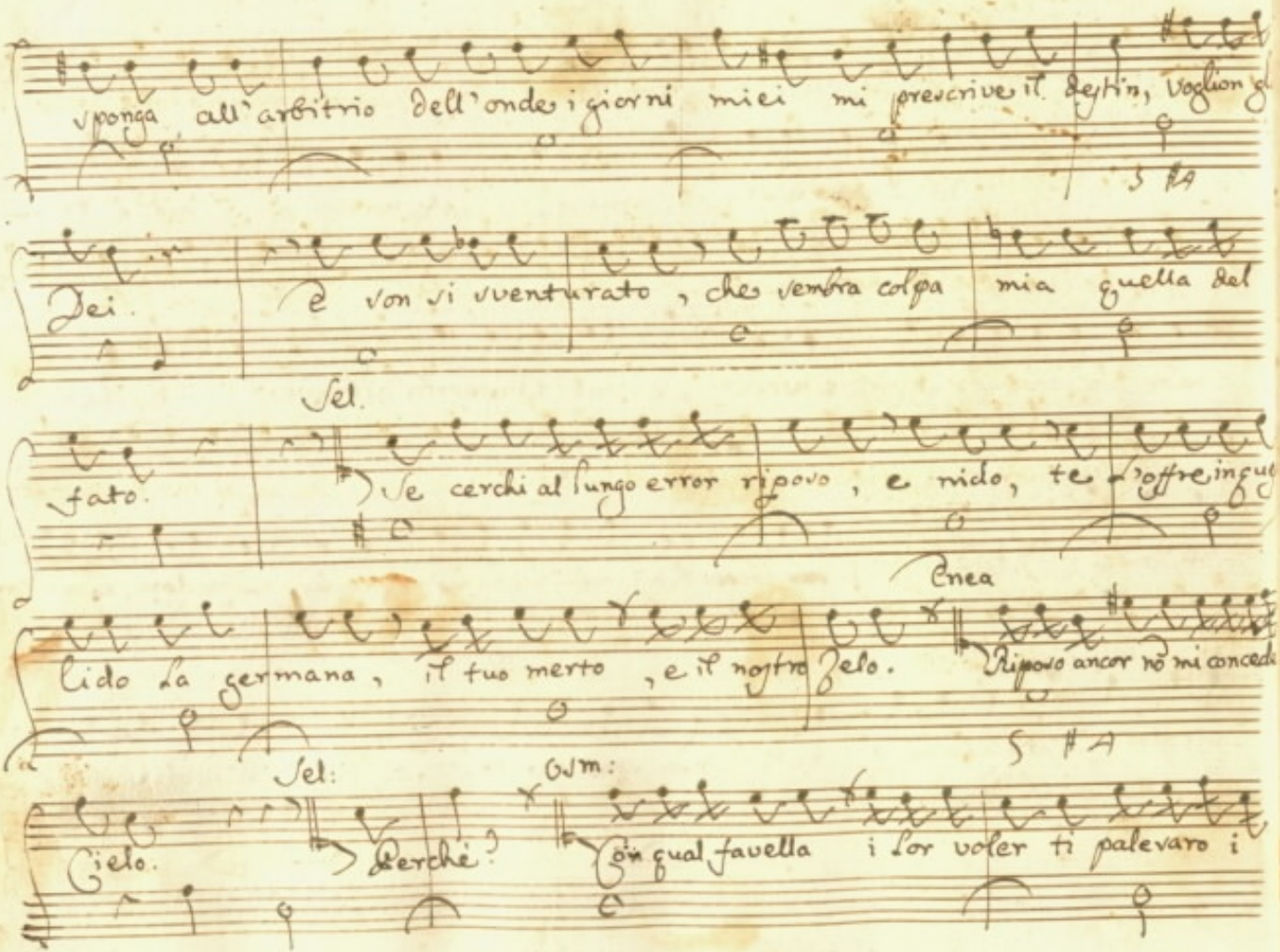




Atto 2mo

Scena 2ma. Enea, Selene, Osmida.





sponga all'arbitrio dell'onde i giorni miei mi prescrive il destin, voglion gl

Dei. E son si sventurato, che sembra colpa mia quella del

Sel.

fato. Se cerchi al lungo error riposo, e nido, te l'offre in que

Enea

lido la germana, il tuo merto, e il nostro zelo. Riposo ancor nō mi concede

Sel: Osm:

Cielo. Perchè? Con qual favella i lor voler ti palesaro i

Enea

Numi? Asmida, a questi lumi no porta il vonno mai suo dolce obblio, che il

rigido sembiante del Genitor no mi dipinga innante. Figlio (ei dice, e l'ar-

scolto) ingrato figlio, quest'è d'Italia il regno, che acquistar ti commise-

pollo, ed io:

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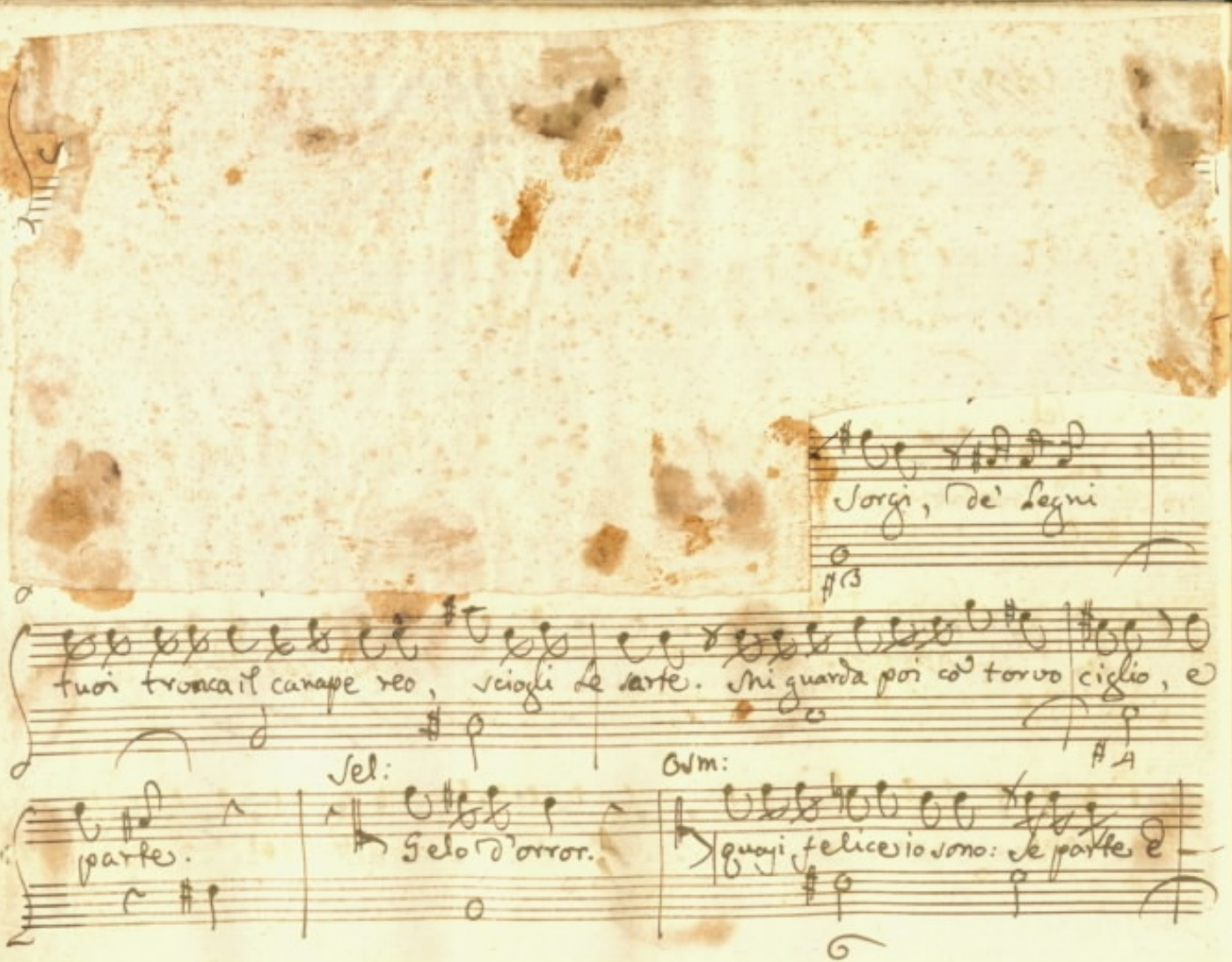
CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA


Sorgi, de' Legni
tuoi tronca il capape reo, sciogli le sarte. mi guarda poi co' torvo ciglio, e
parte.
Sel:
Gelo d'orror.
Cim:
quasi felice io sono: le parte e

Sel:

nea manca ũ rivale al trono.) Se abbandoni il tuo bene morrà Di-

Asm: Enea

done, e nõ vivrà Selene.) La Reina s'appressa che mai di-

Sel: Enea

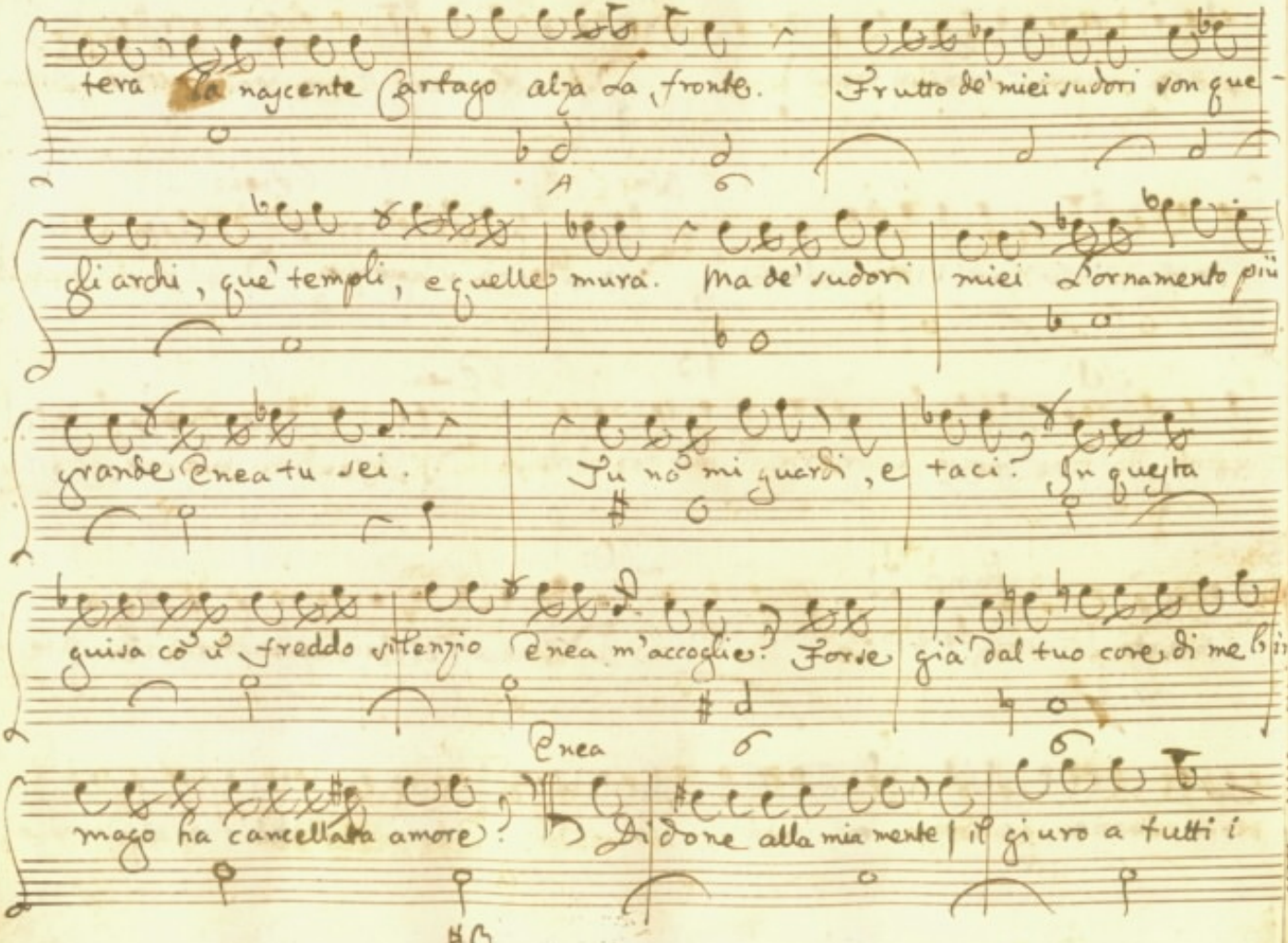
rò? (nõ posso scoprire il mio tormento.) Difenditi mio core, ecco il ci-

Scena II

Did:

mento.) Didone cõseguito, e detti Enea d'Asia splendore, di Cite-

rea soave cura, e mia, vedi come a momenti del tuo soggiorno al-


tera la nascente Cartago alza la fronte.
Frutto de' miei sudori son que-
gli archi, que' templi, e quelle mura. Ma de' sudori
miei l'ornamento più
grande Enea tu sei.
Tu no mi guardi, e taci? In questa
guisa co' il freddo silenzio Enea m'accogli? Forse
già dal tuo core di me
Enea
mago ha cancellata amore?
Didone alla mia mente
il giuro a tutti i

Dei) sempre è presente. ne' tempo, o Lontananza potrà sparger d'obblio | questo an-

Did:

cor giuro a i Numi) il foco mio. che proteste! Io no' chiedo giura-

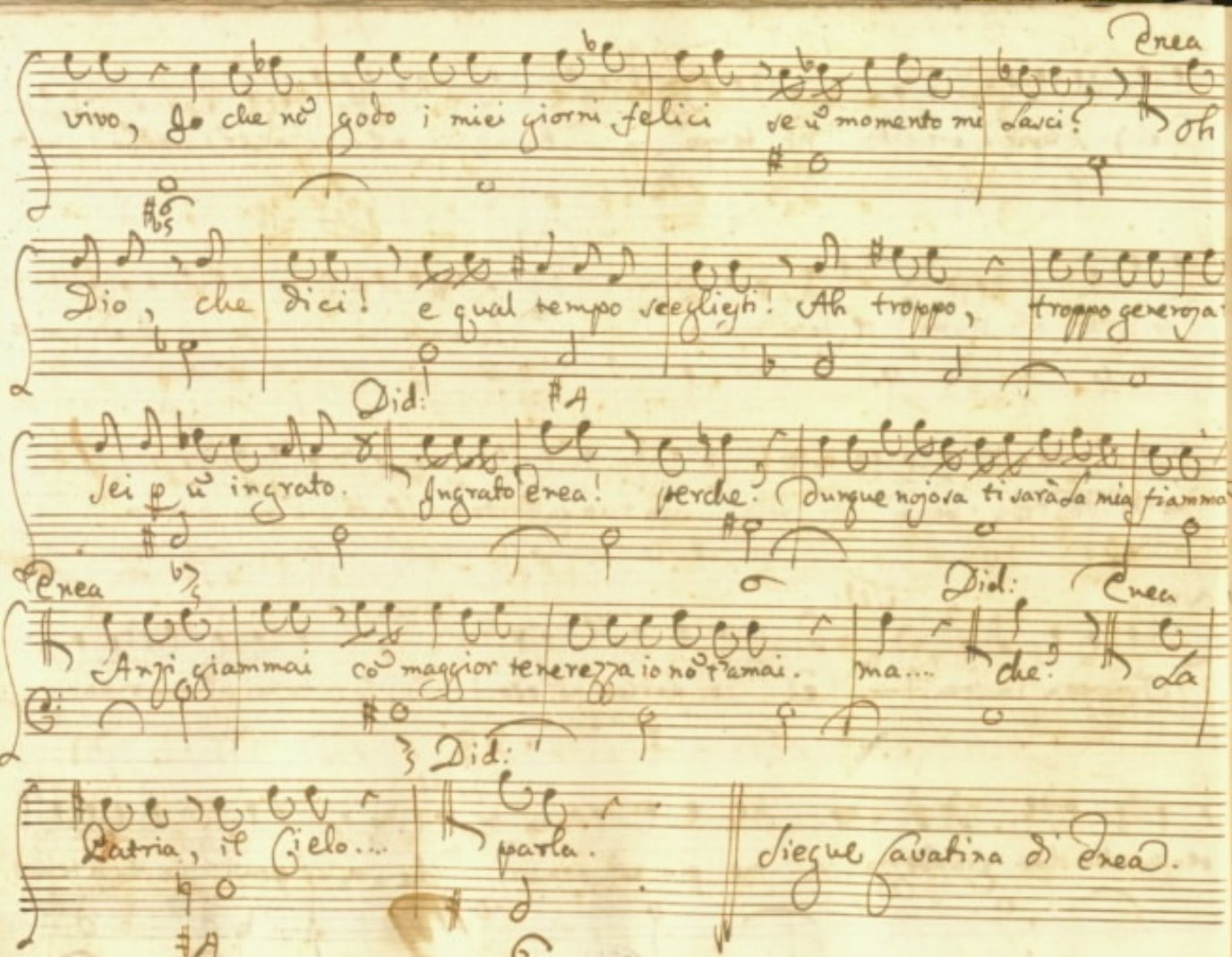
menti da te; perch'io ti creda un tuo sguardo mi basta, un tuo sospiro.

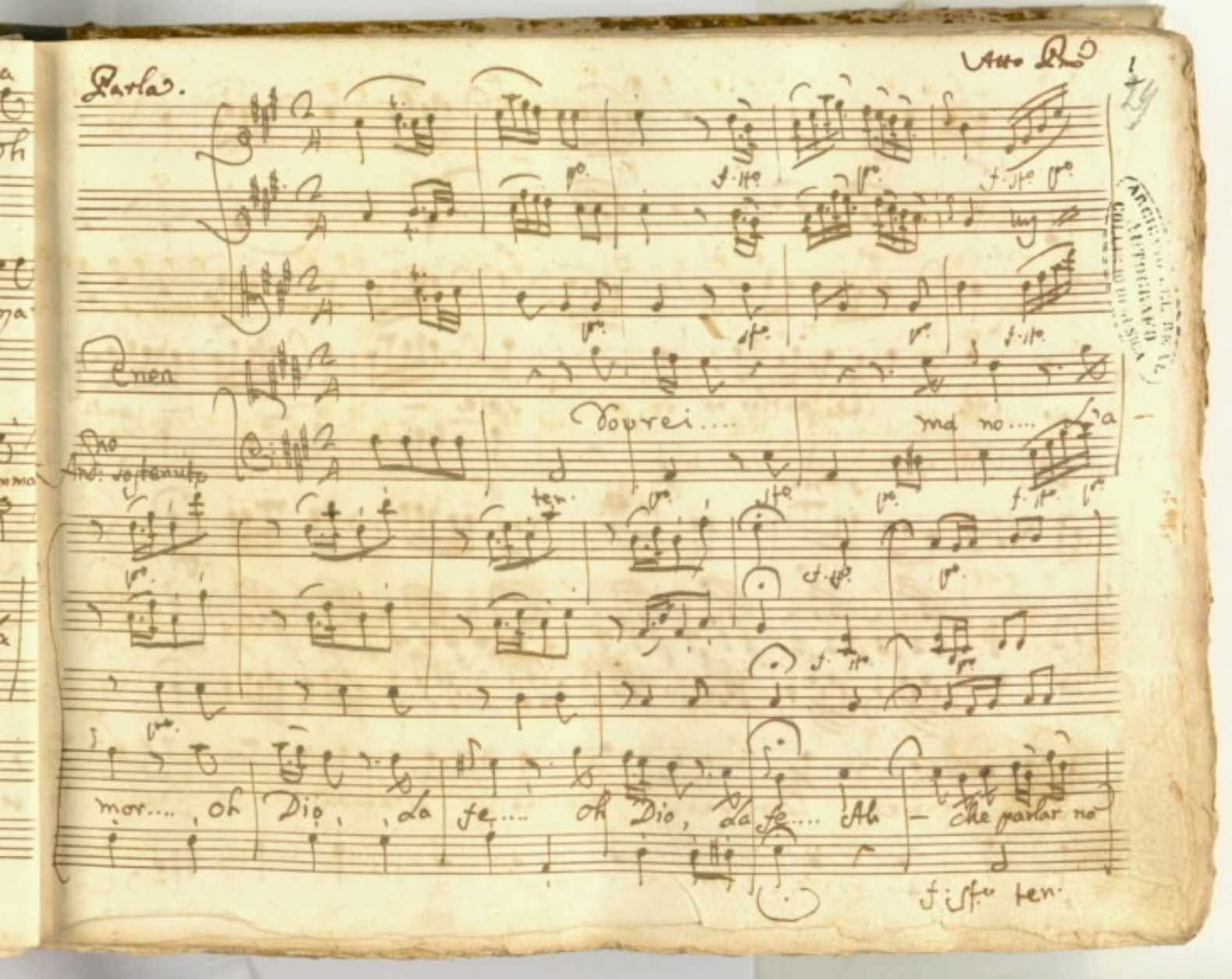
Arm: Jel! Enea

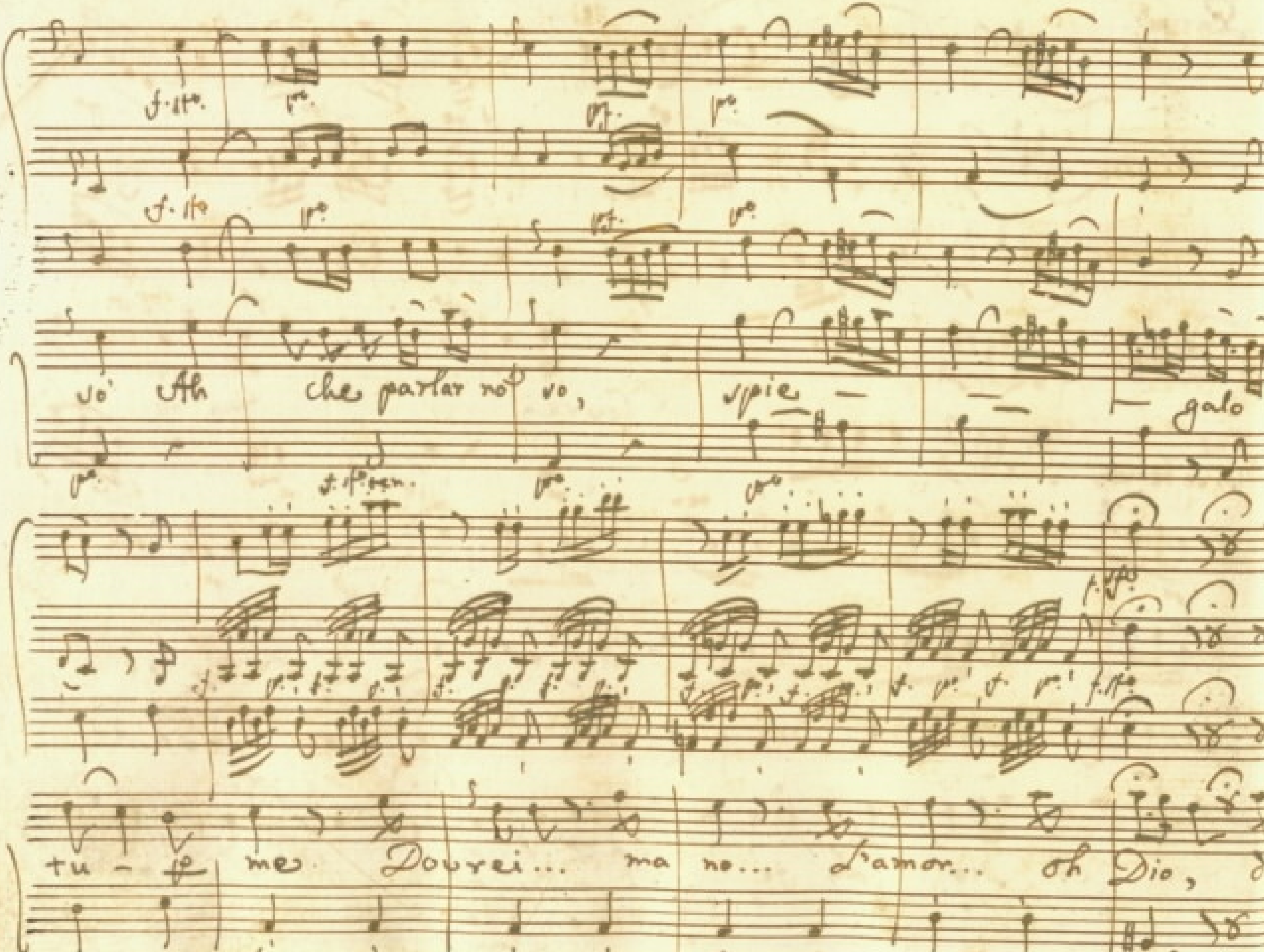
(Troppo s'inoltra.) ed io parlar no' oso.) Se Grami il tuo riparo

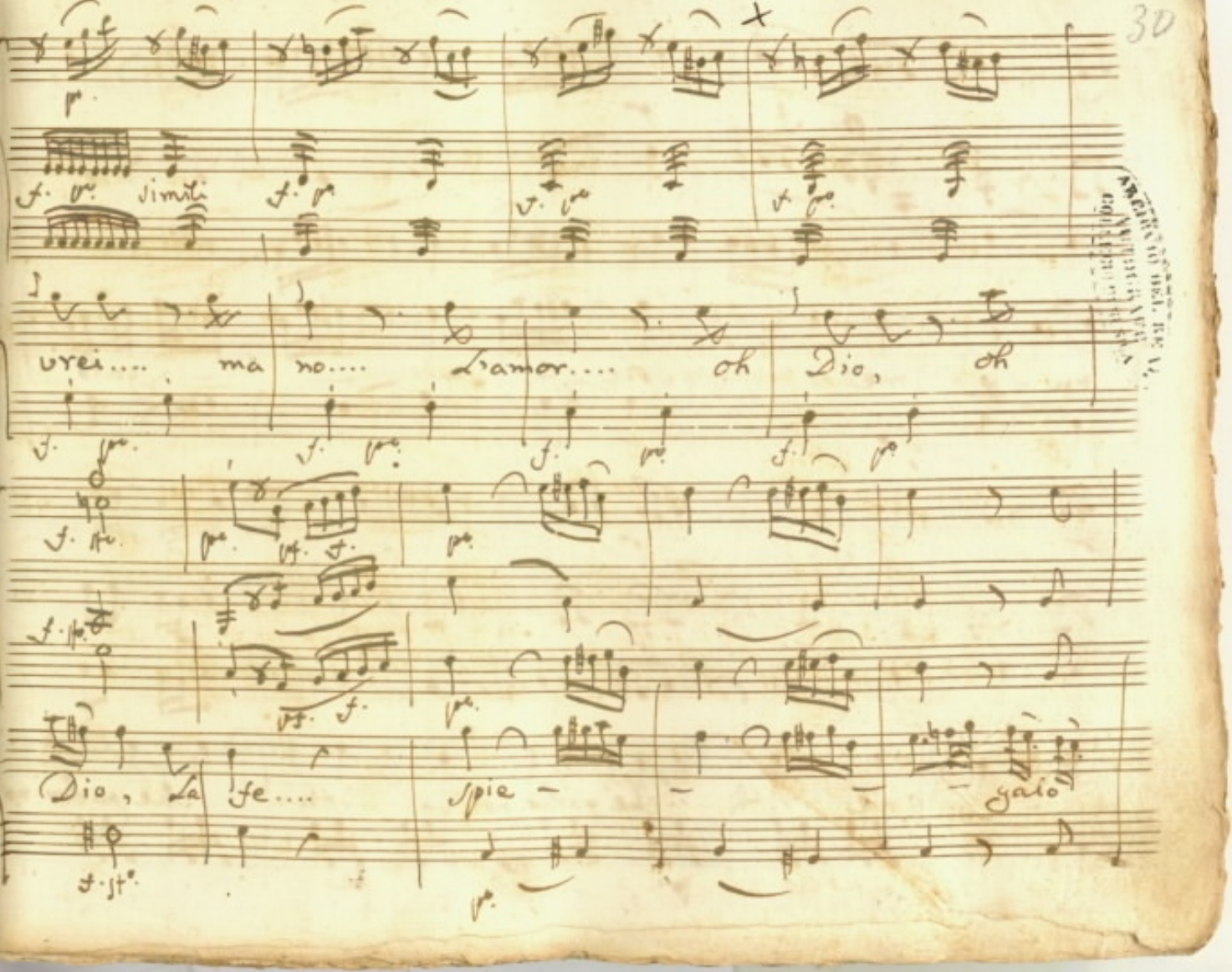
Did:

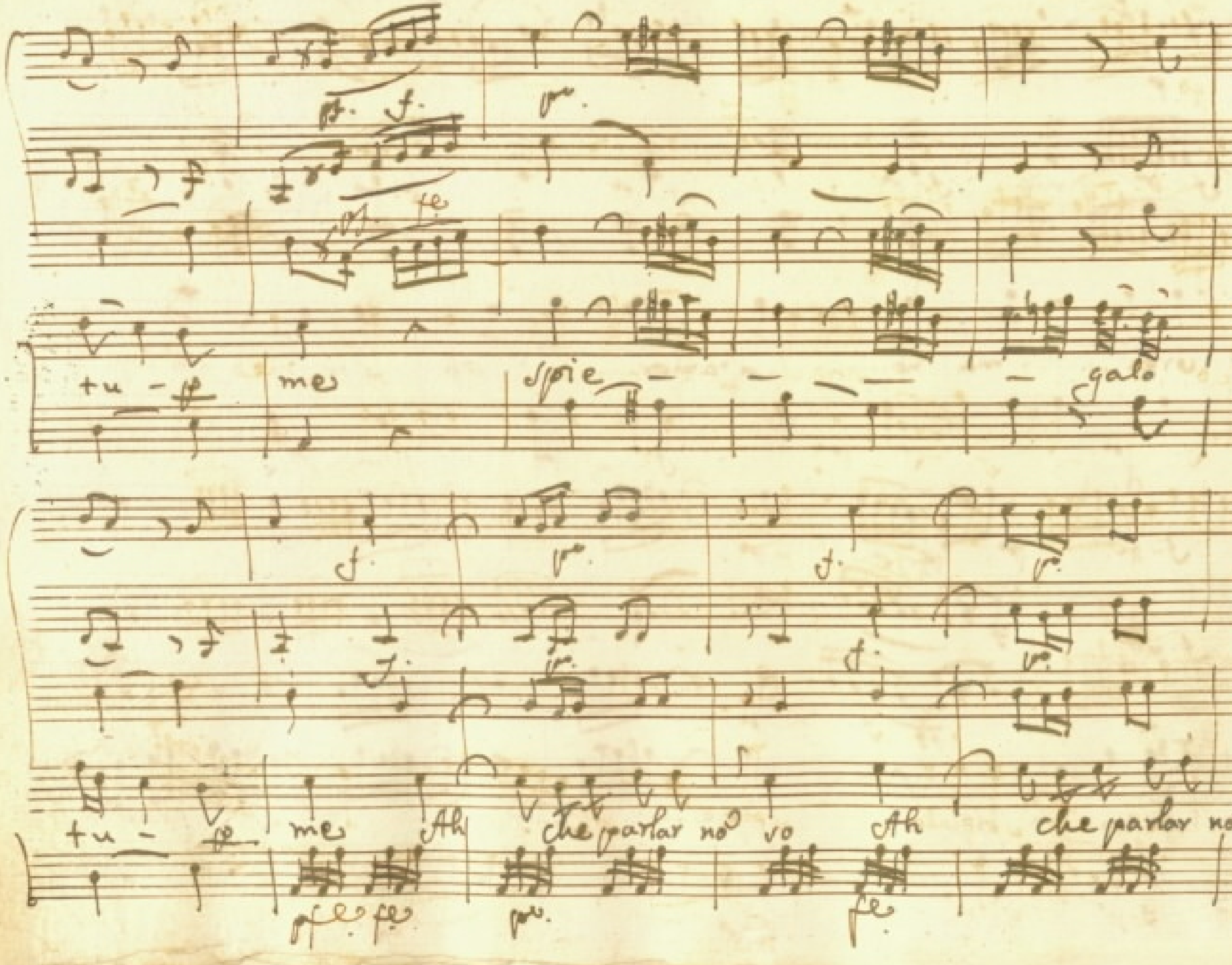
penza alla tua grandezza, a me più no' pensar. che a tenor pensi? Io che te vol

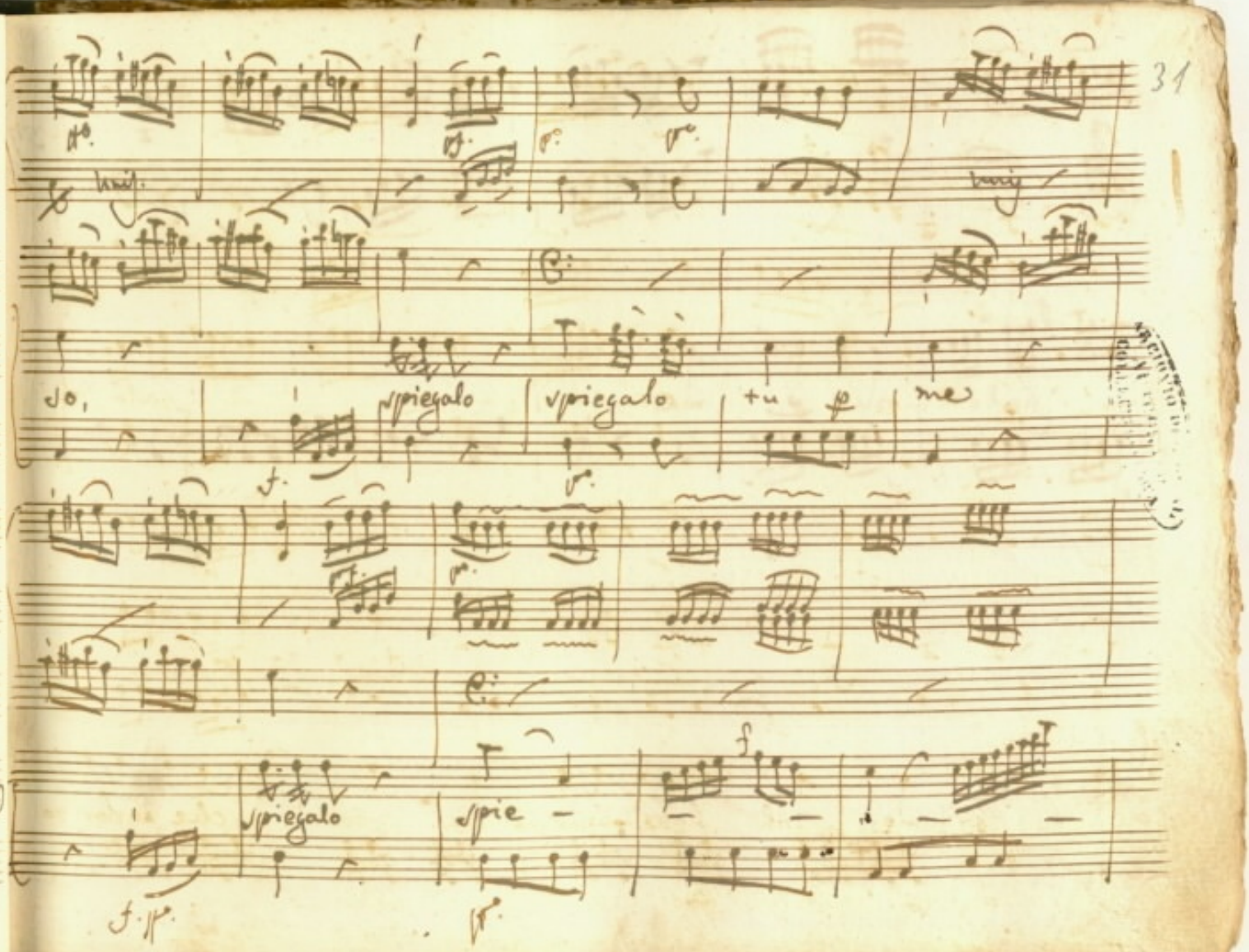

Enea
vivo, Io che nò godo i miei giorni felici ve un momento mi lasci? Oh
Dio, che dici! e qual tempo sceglieti! Ah troppo, troppo generosa
Did:
sei pur ingrato. Ingrato Enea! perche? Dunque nojosa ti sarà la mia fiamma
Enea
Did:
Enea
Anzi giammai co maggior tenerezza io nò t'amai. ma.... che? La
Did:
Patria, il Cielo.... parla.
Segue Cavatina di Enea.

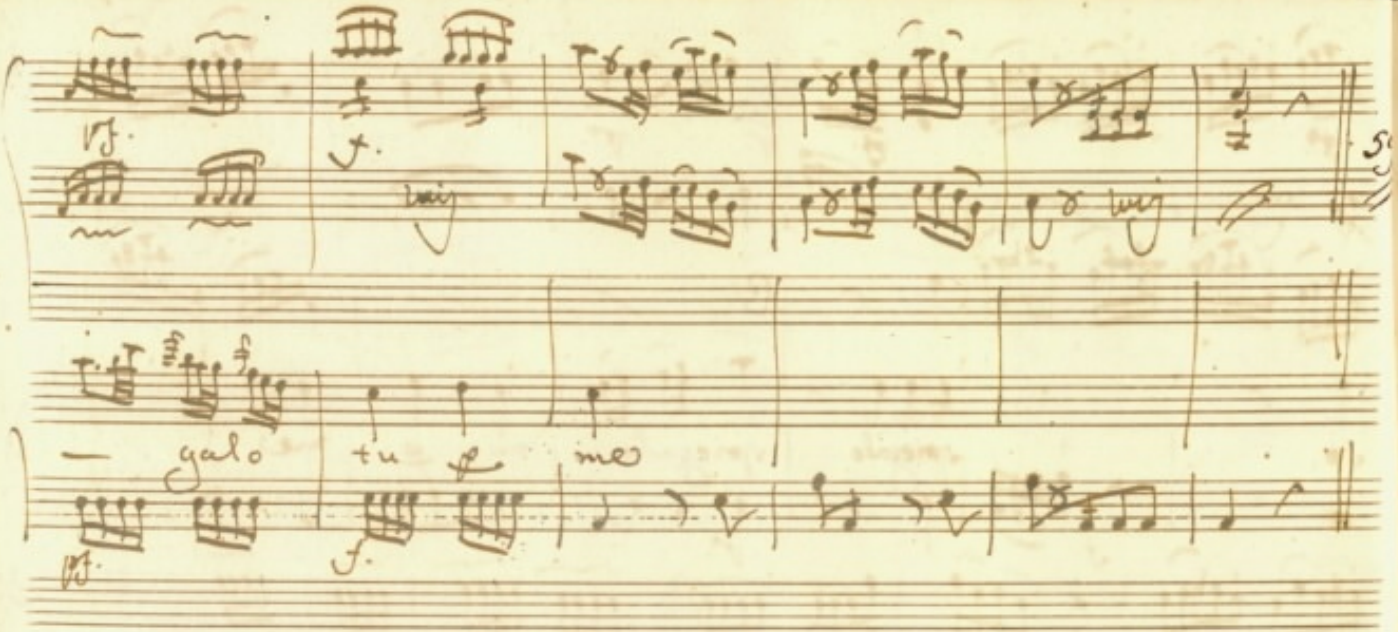

Parla.
Vorrei....
ma no....
mor.... oh Dio, la fe.... oh Dio, la fe.... Ah — che parlar no

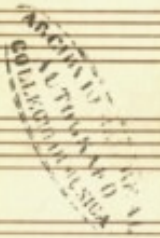

vo' Ah che parlar no' vo, spie — — — galo
tu - te me Dovrei... ma no... l'amor... oh Dio,

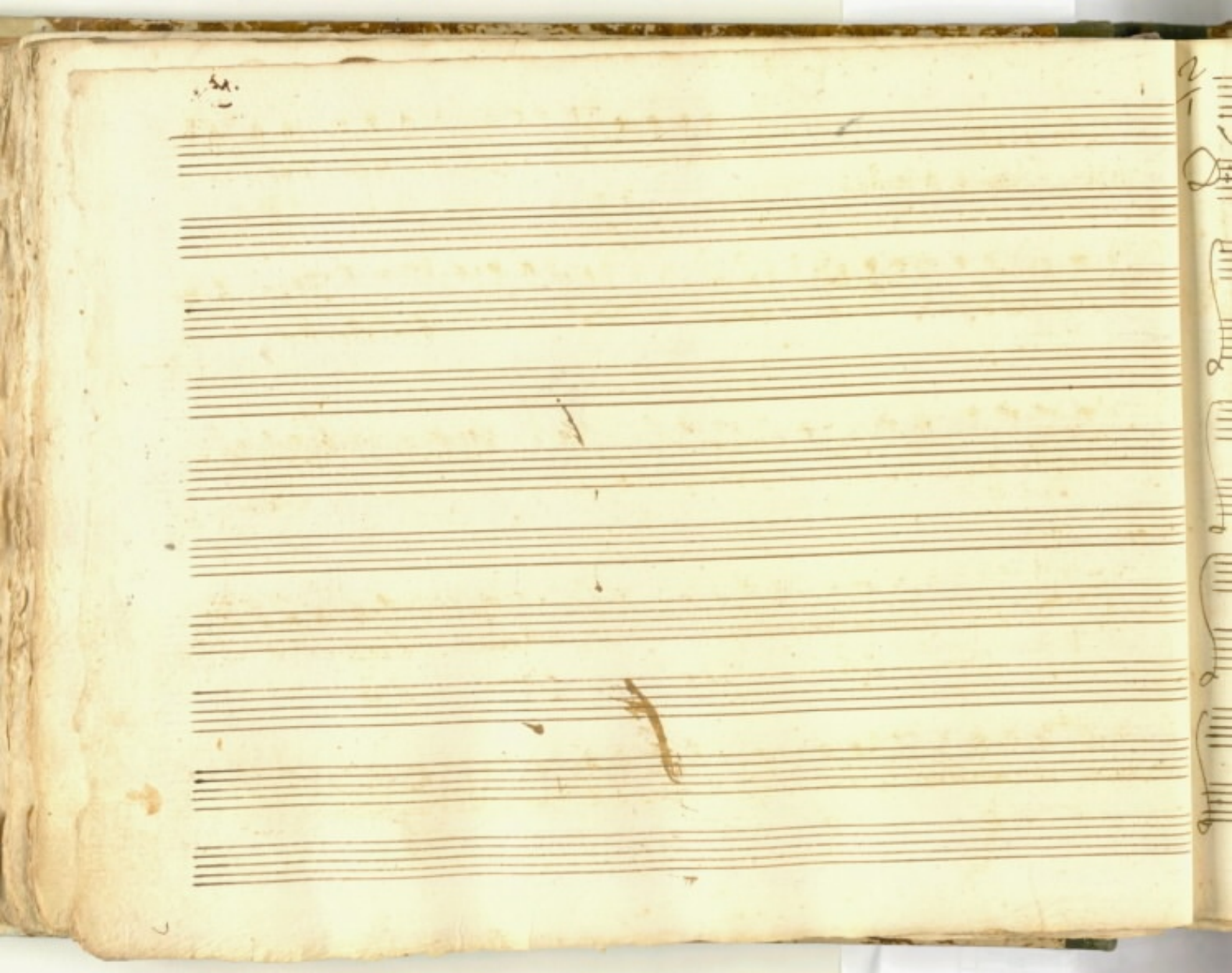

simili
vrei.... ma no.... L'amor.... oh Dio, oh
Dio, La fe.... spie - - - - - gaio


tu - fe me spie - - - - galo
tu - fe me Ah che parlar no vo Ah che parlar no


Io,
spiegalo
spiegalo
tu
me
spiegalo
spie -


galo
tu
me





Scena III.

Didone, Selene, e Osmida

Did:

Parte così, così mi lascia Enea? che vuol dir quel silenzio? in che son rea?

Sel:

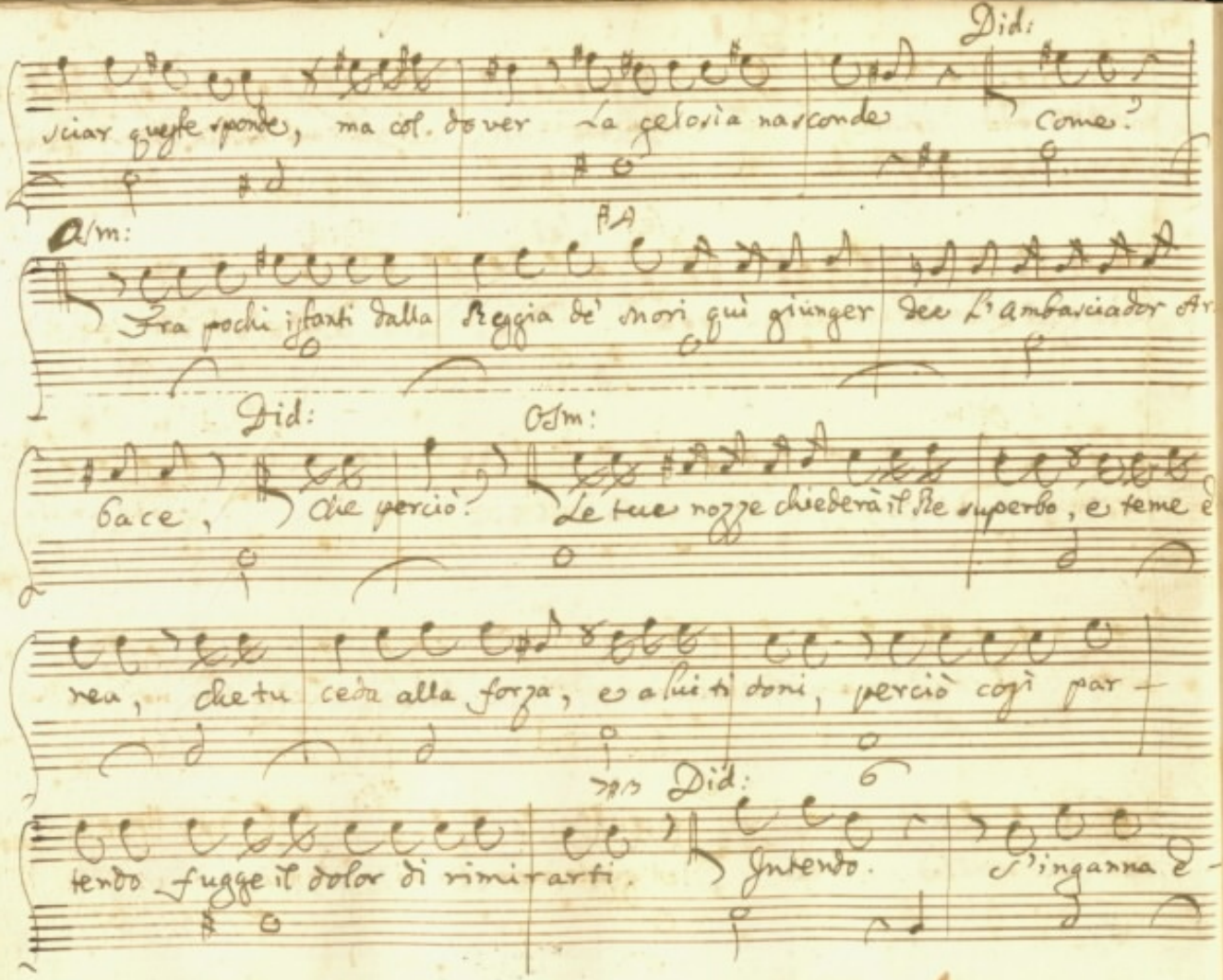
Ei pensa abbandonarti. contrastano quel core, nè sò chi vincerà, gloria, ed amore.

Did:

E gloria abbandonarmi?

Osm:

(si deluda) Regina il cor d'Enea nò penetrò Selene. Ei disse, è ver, che il suo dover lo sprona a la-


Did:
viar queste sponde, ma col dover La gloria nasconde Come?
A/m:
Fra pochi istanti dalla Reggia de' mori qui giunger dee L'ambasciador Ar
Did:
A/m:
face, che perciò? Le tue nozze chiederà il Re superbo, e teme
reu, che tu ceda alla forza, e a lui ti doni, perciò cogl par-
Did:
tendo fugge il dolor di rimirarti. Intendo. s'ingann

nea, ma piace l'inganno all'alma mia. So che nel nostro core sempre la gelo-

sia figlia è d'amore

Sel: Anch'io lo so.

Did: ma no lo vai

Osm: prova (così contro un rival l'altro mi giova.)

Did: Vanne amata ger-

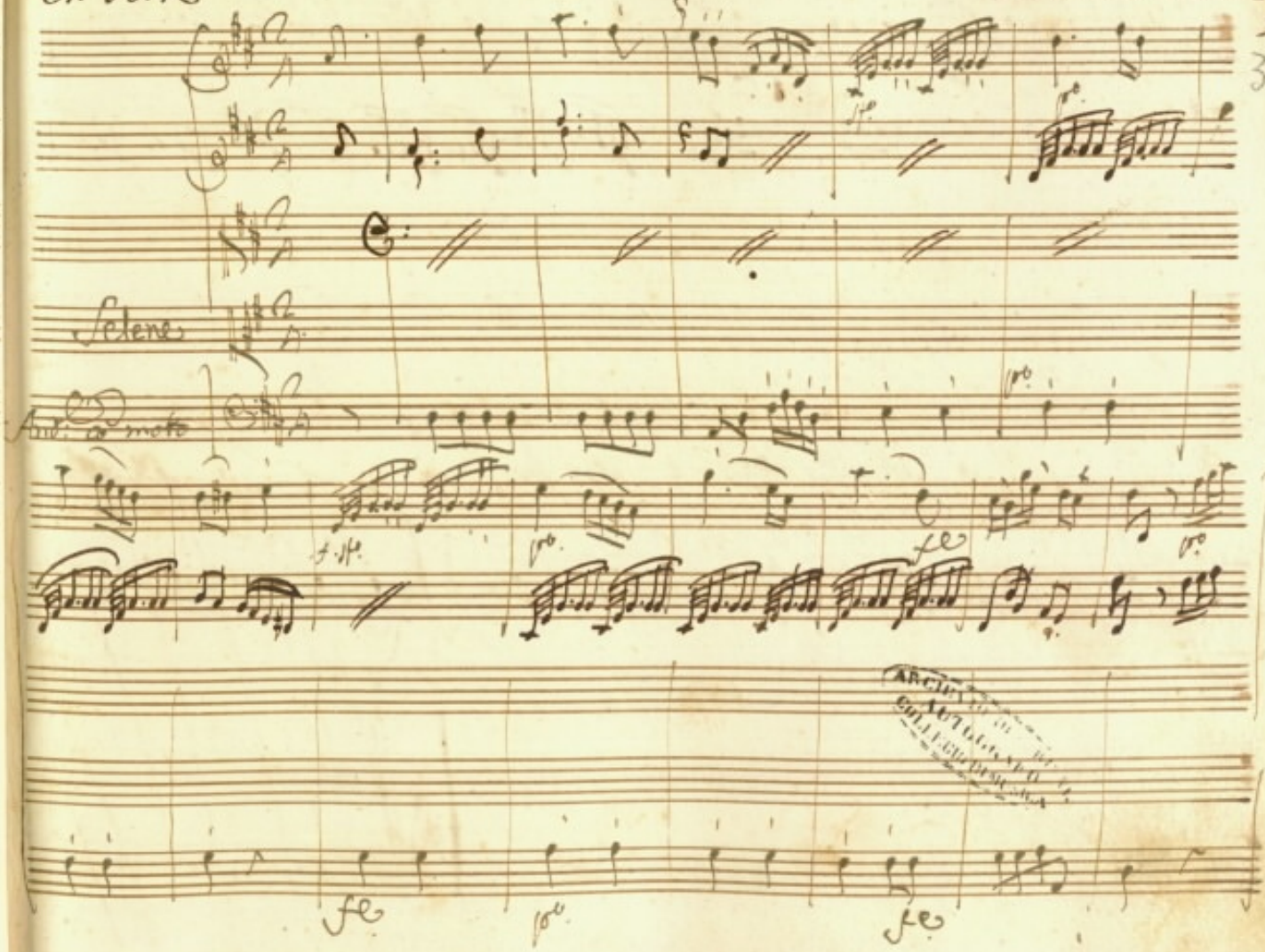
mana, dal cor d'Enea sgombra i sospetti, e digli, che a lui no mi tor-

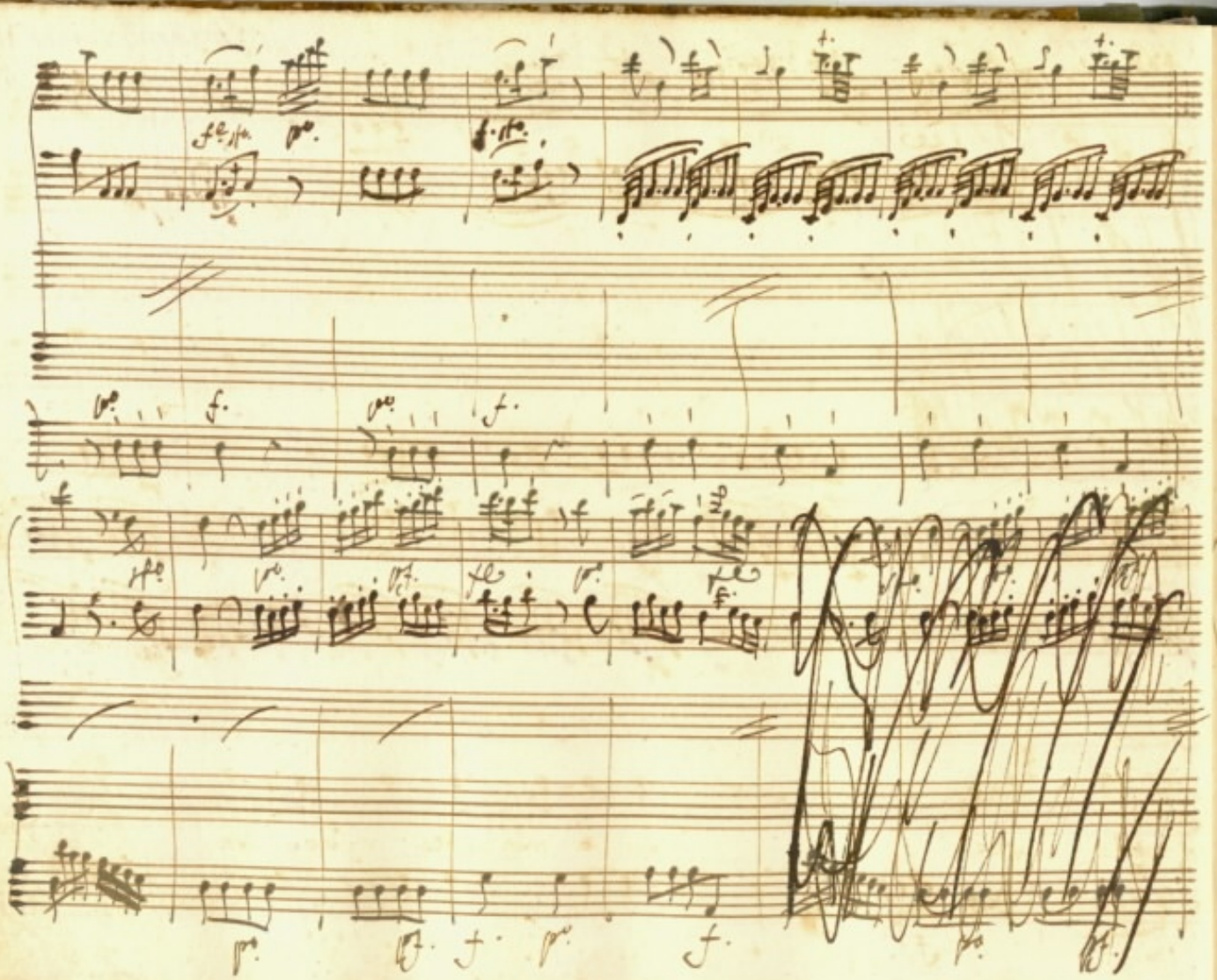
rà se no la morte

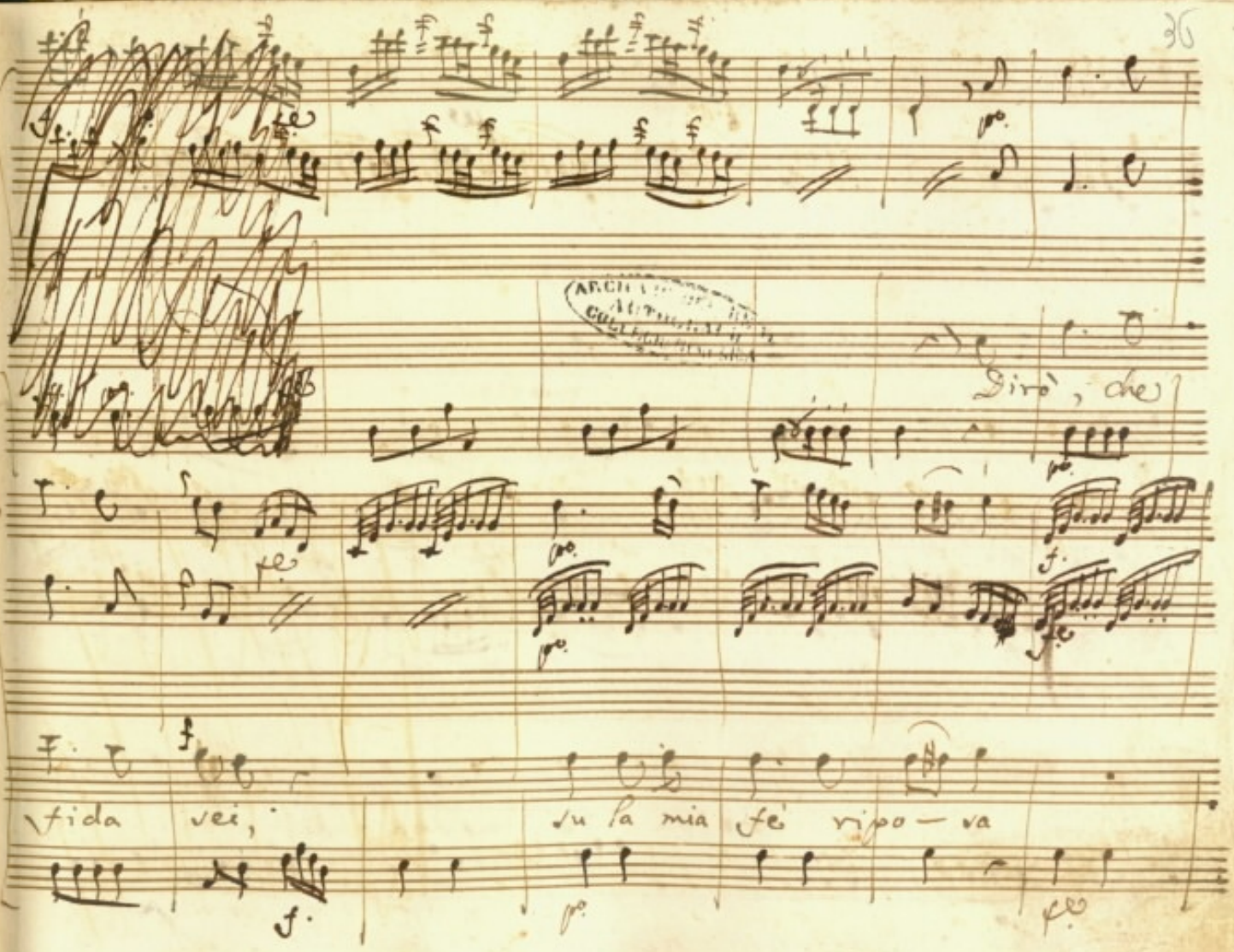
Sel: (A questo ancor, tu mi condanni, o sorte!)

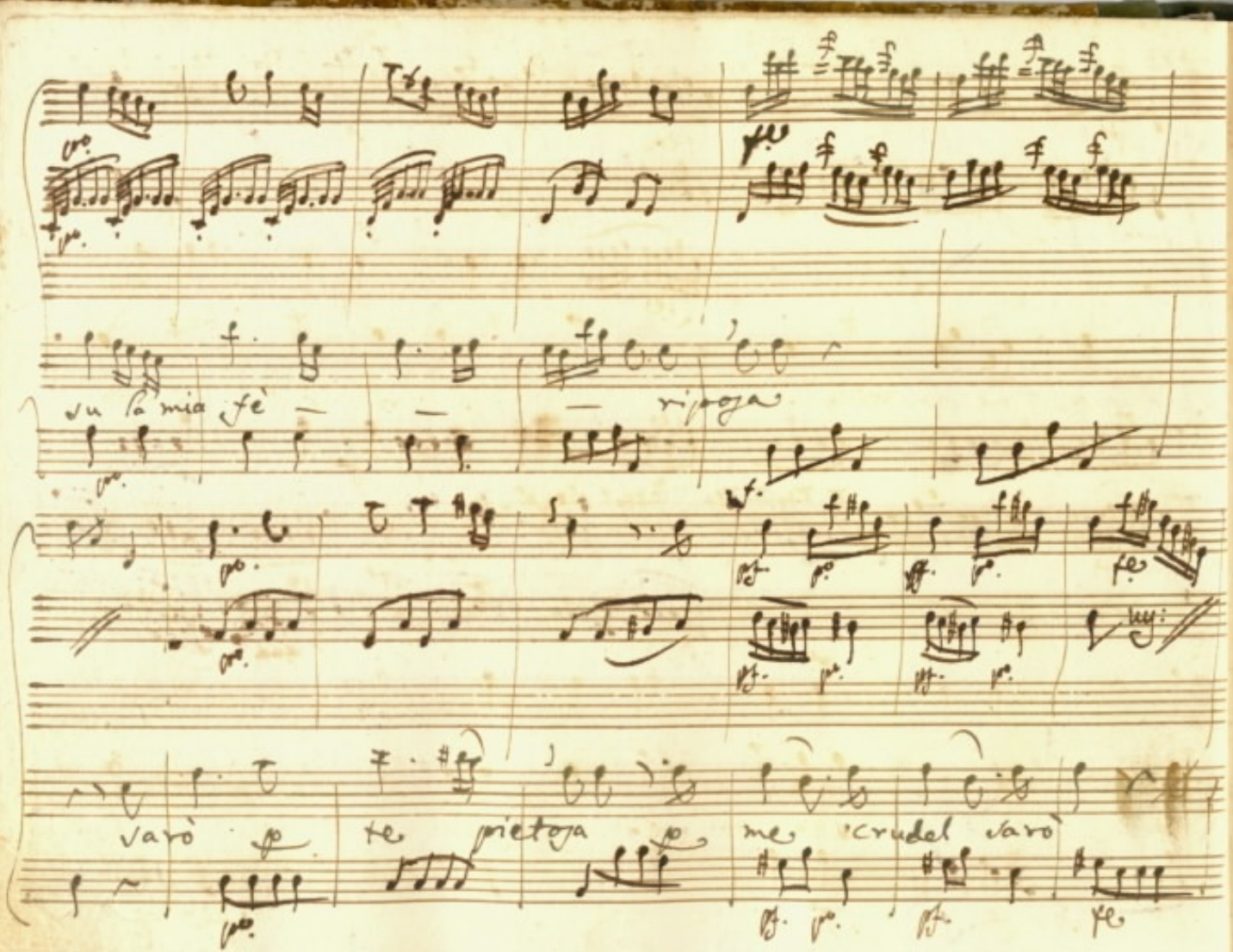
ARCHIVIO DI BREMA AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

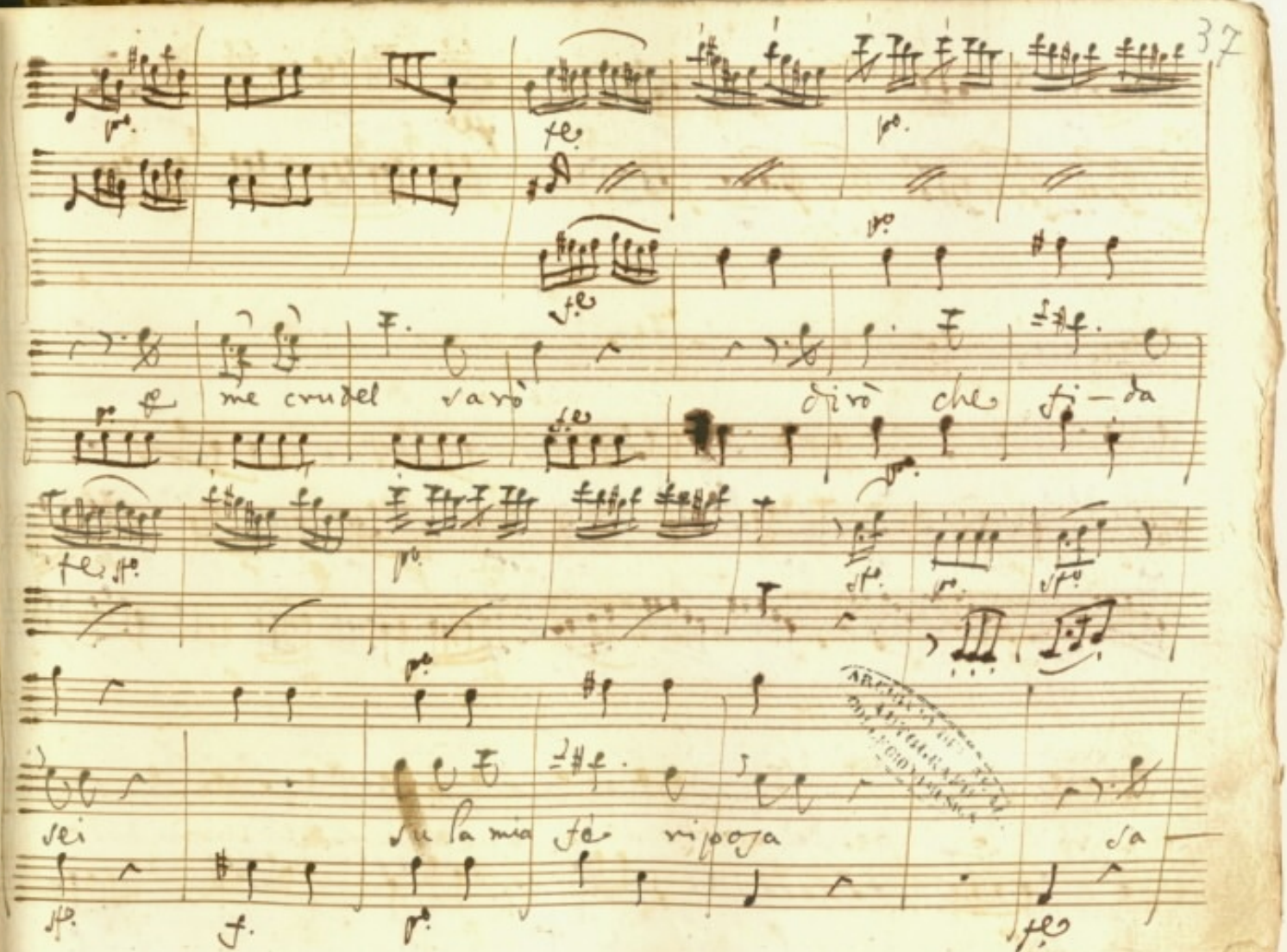
Siegues aria di Velere

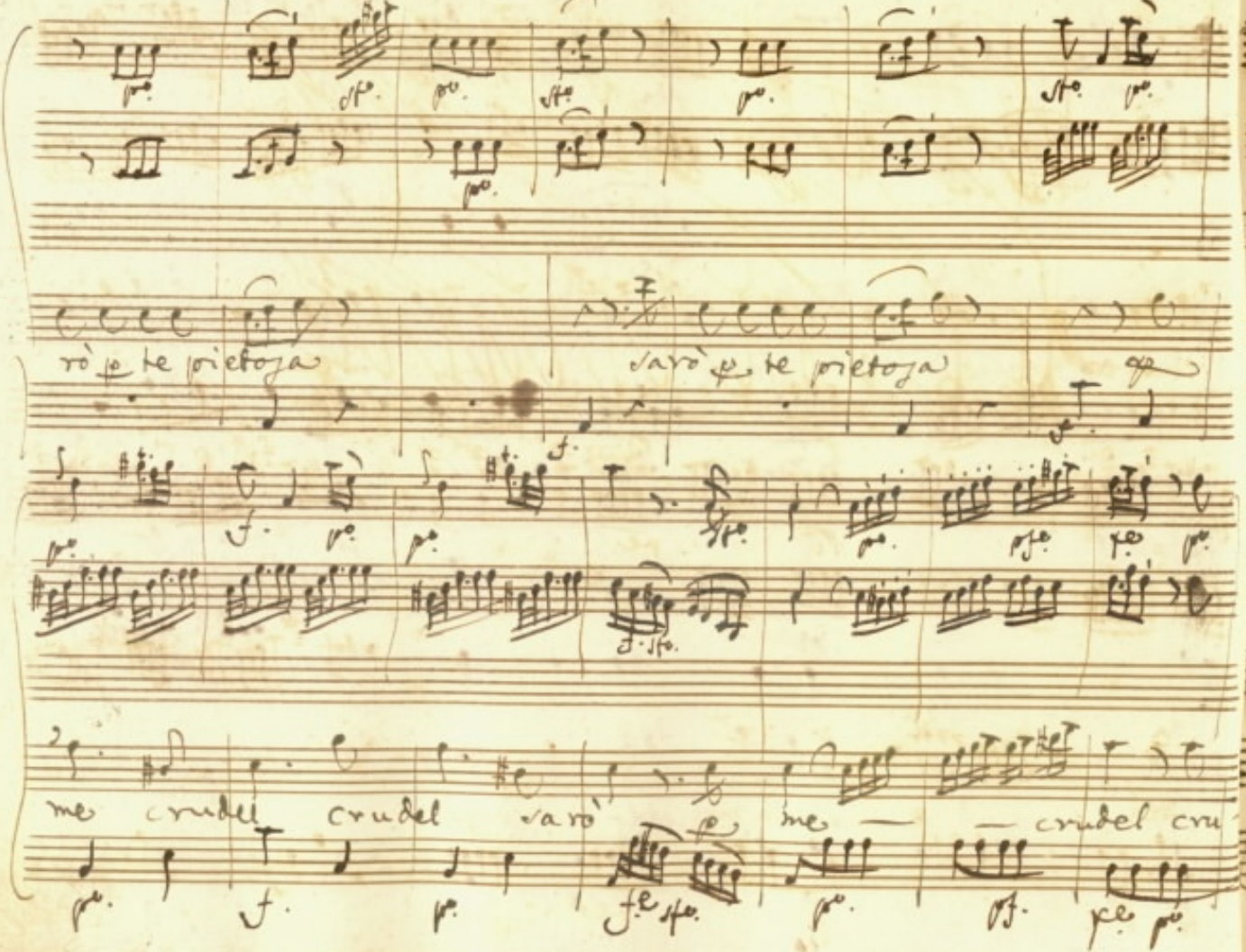

Selene
Andante molto




Dirò, che
fida sei,
su la mia fè ripo — va


su la mia fè — — — ripoga
varò te pietoja me crudel varò

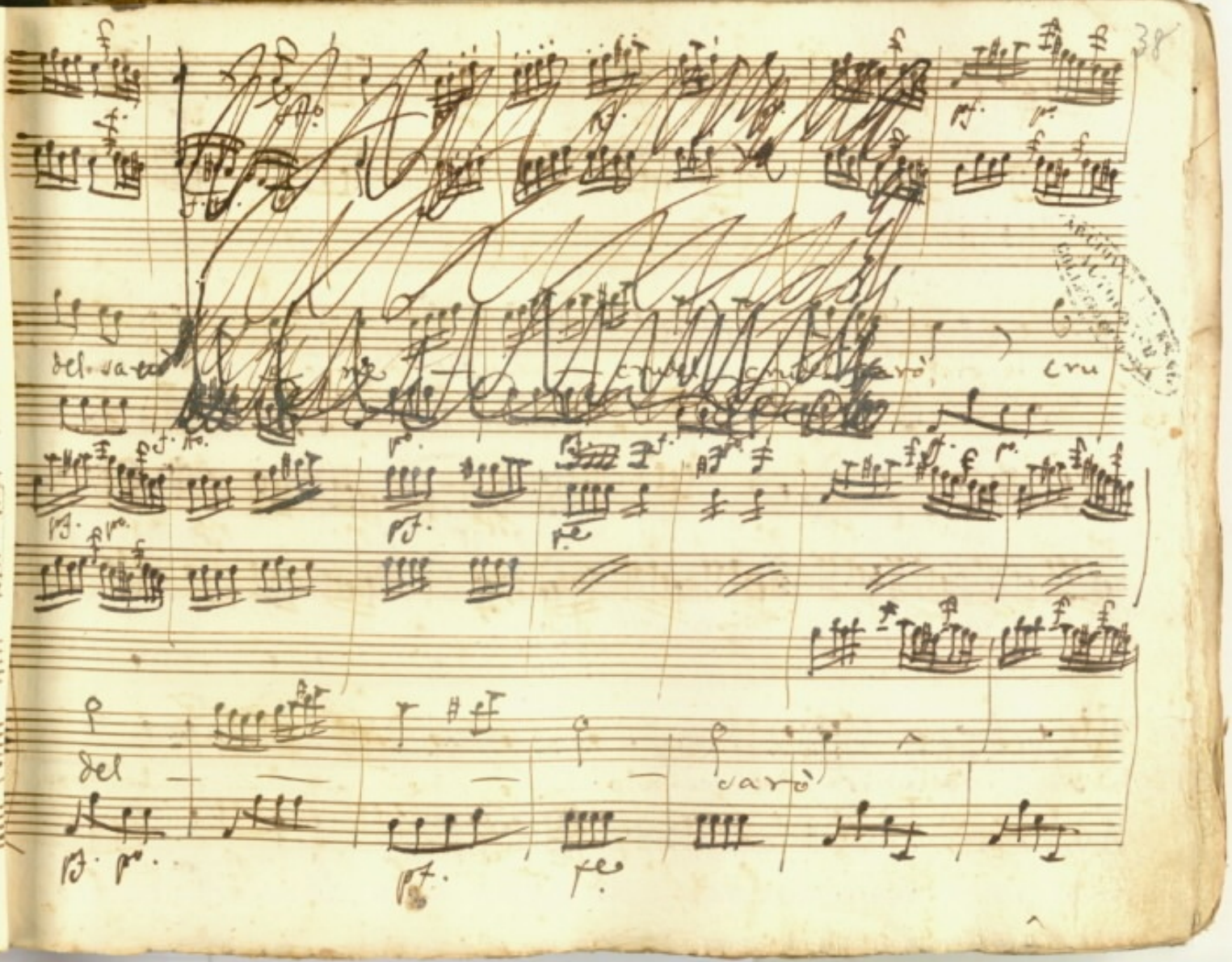

e me crudel varò
dirò che ti-da
sei
su la mia fe ripoza
sa

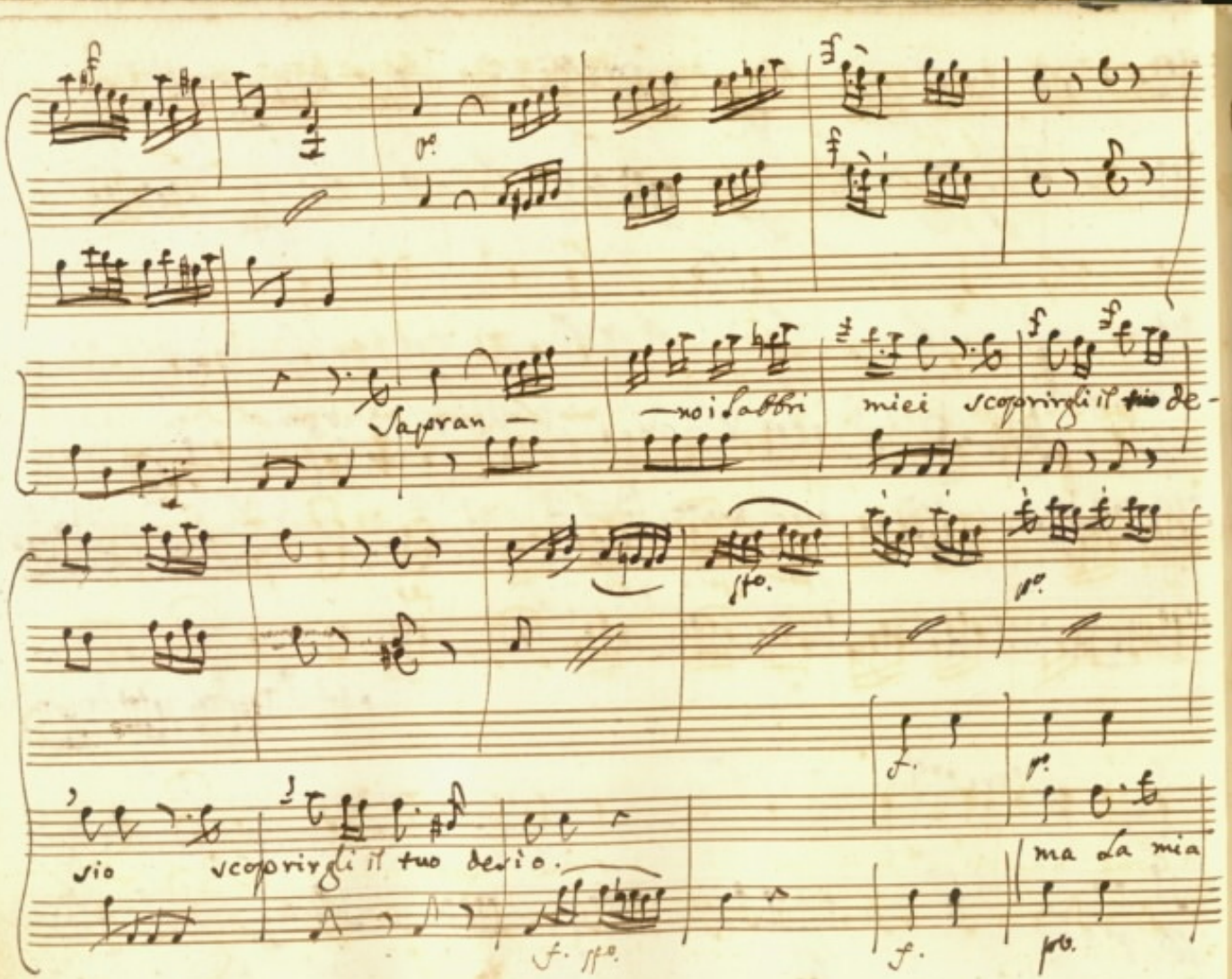


rò p te pietosa

sarò p te pietosa

me crudel crudel sarò p me — — crudel cru


del
varò



Sapran — — noi labbri miei scoprirgli il ~~tuo~~ de-

sio scoprirgli il tuo desio.

ma la mia

f. sfo. po. sfo.

po. f.

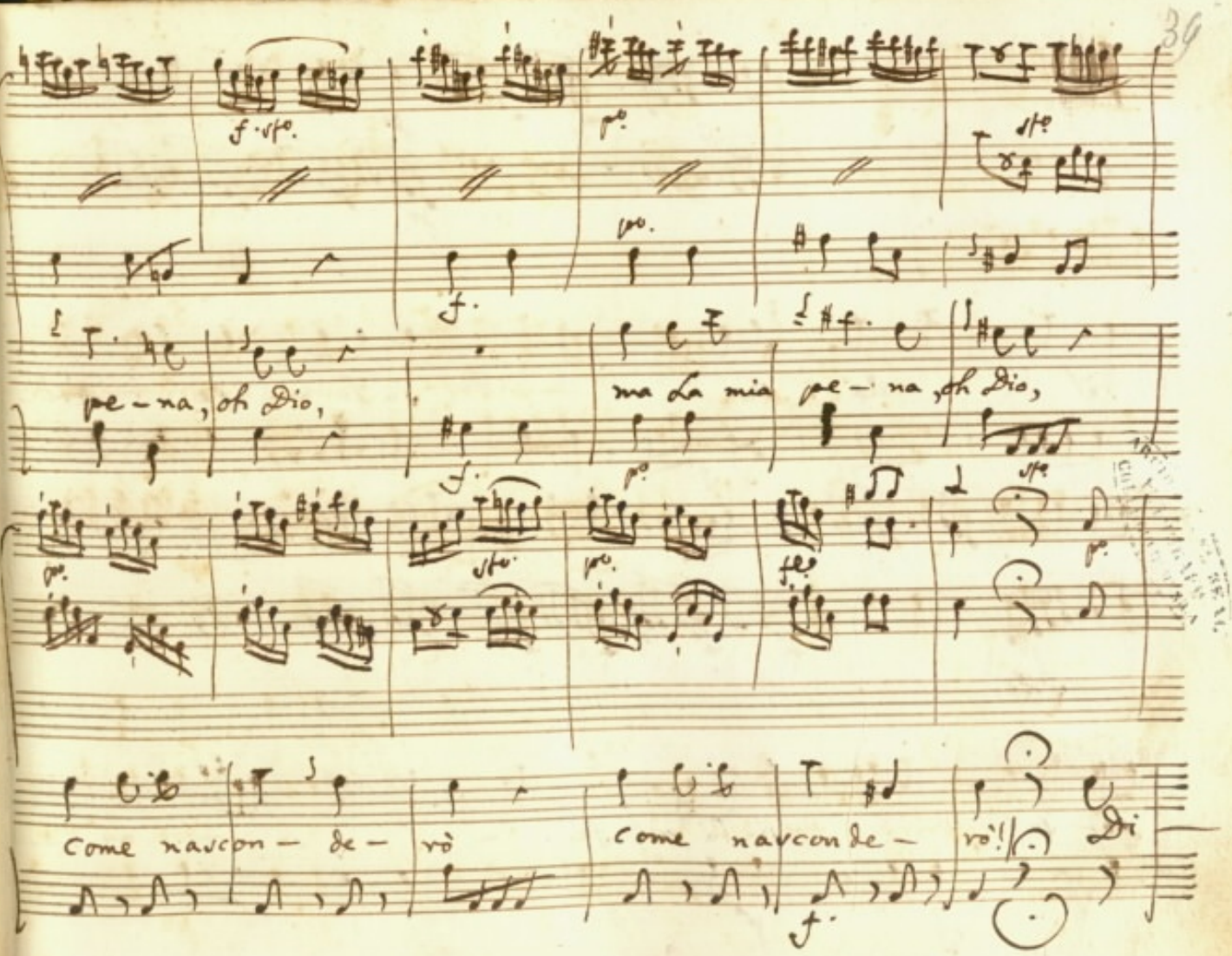
pe-na, oh Dio, ma La mia pe-na, oh Dio,

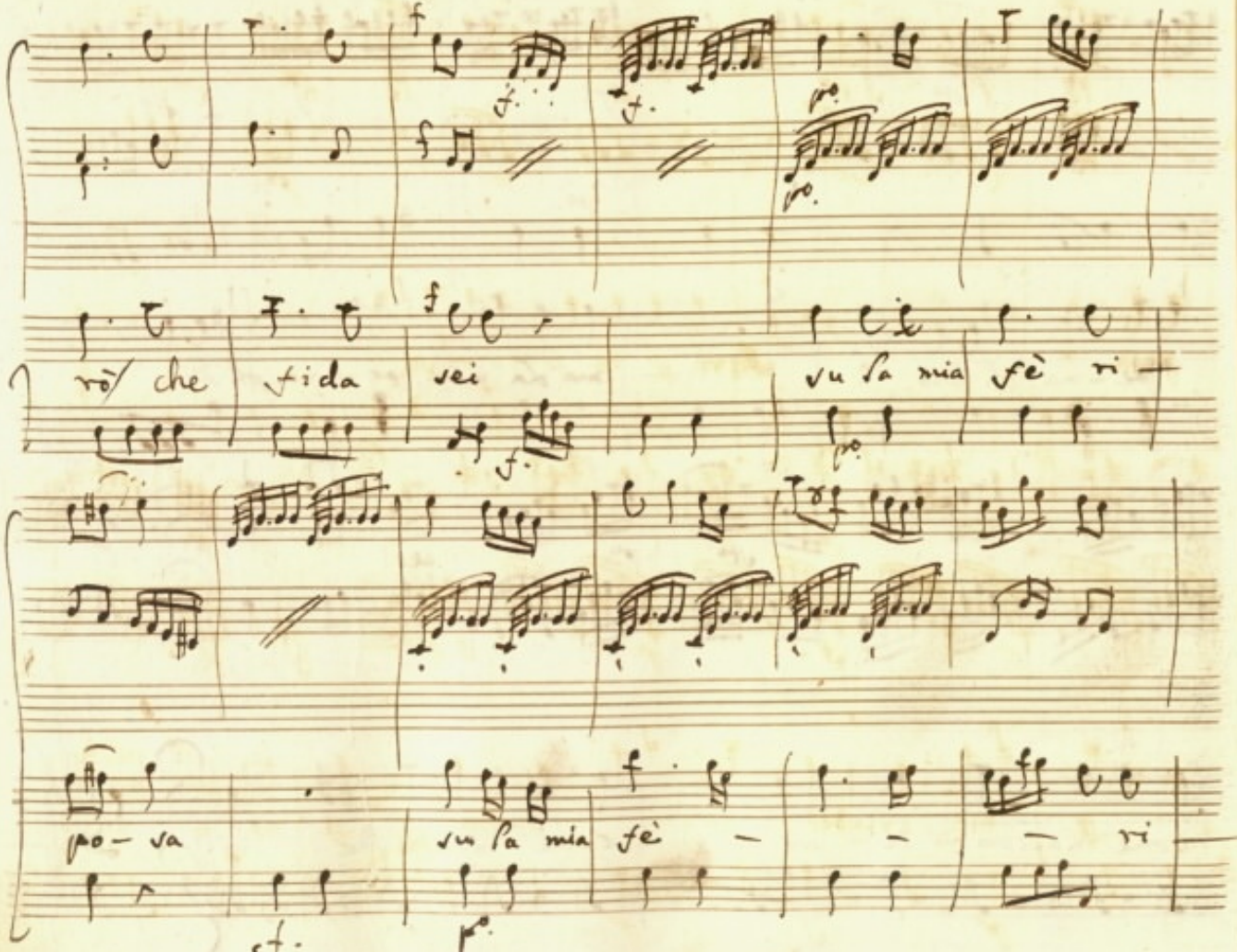
f. po. sfo.

po. sfo. po. fe. po.

come nascon-de-rò come nasconde-rò! Di

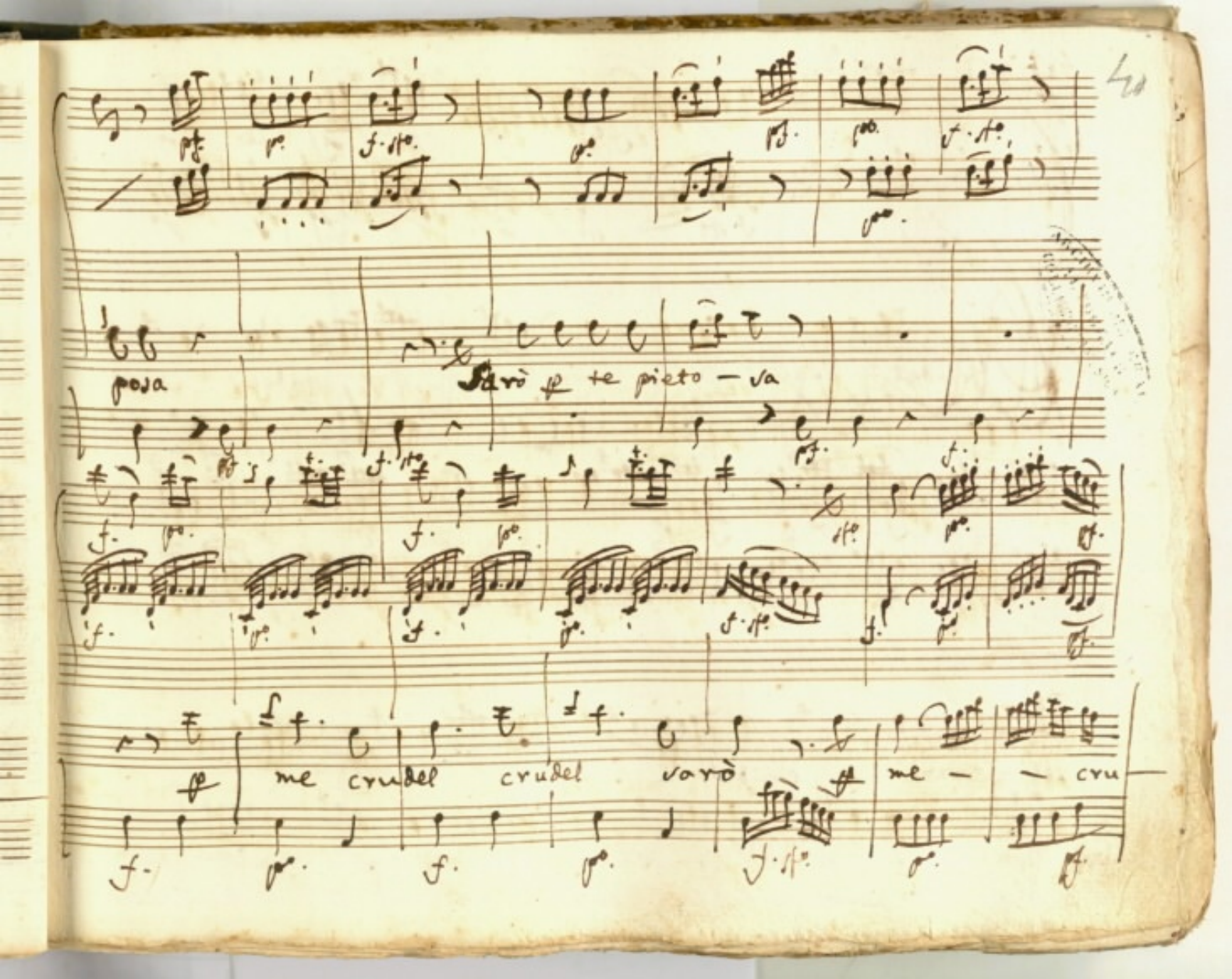
f.

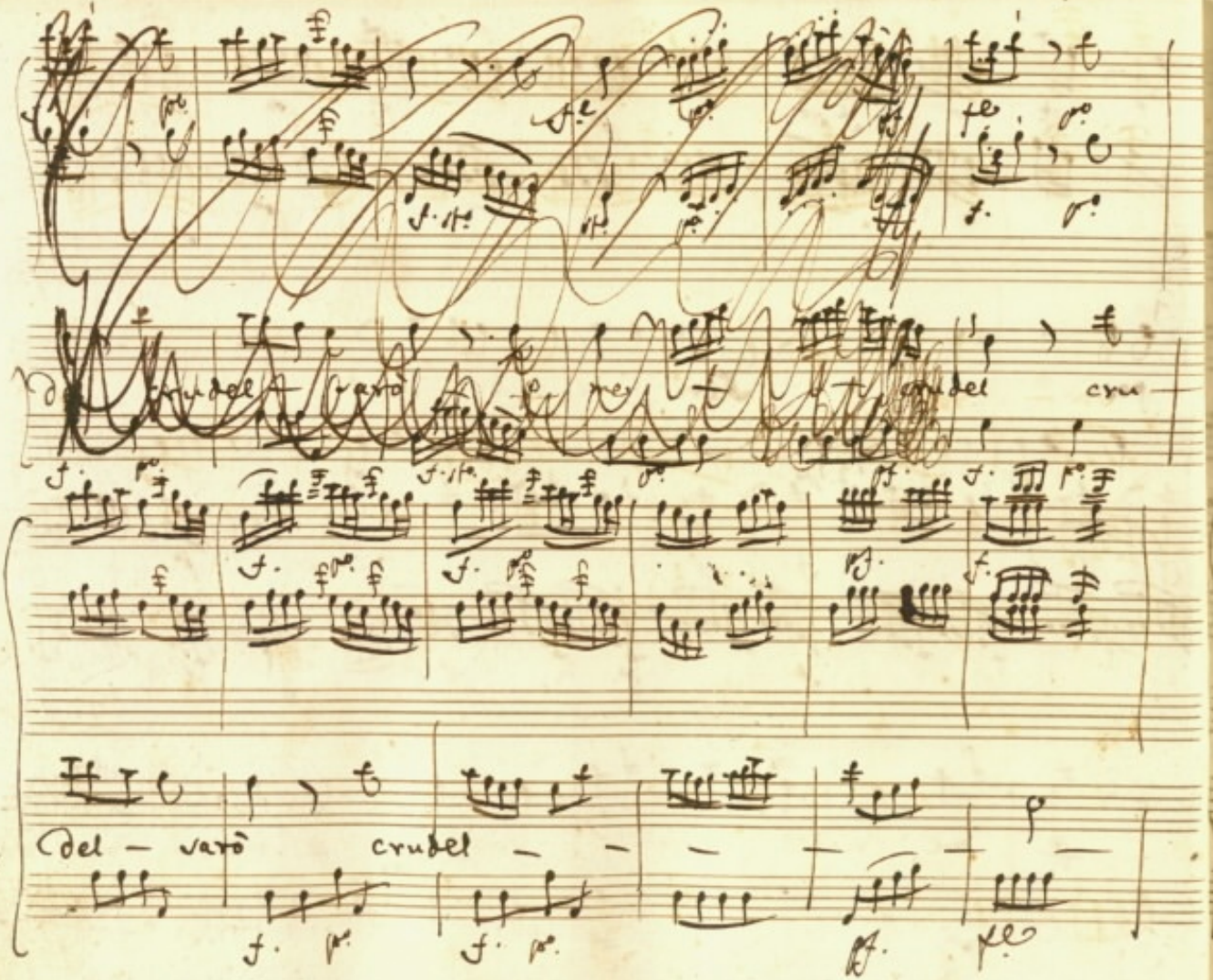


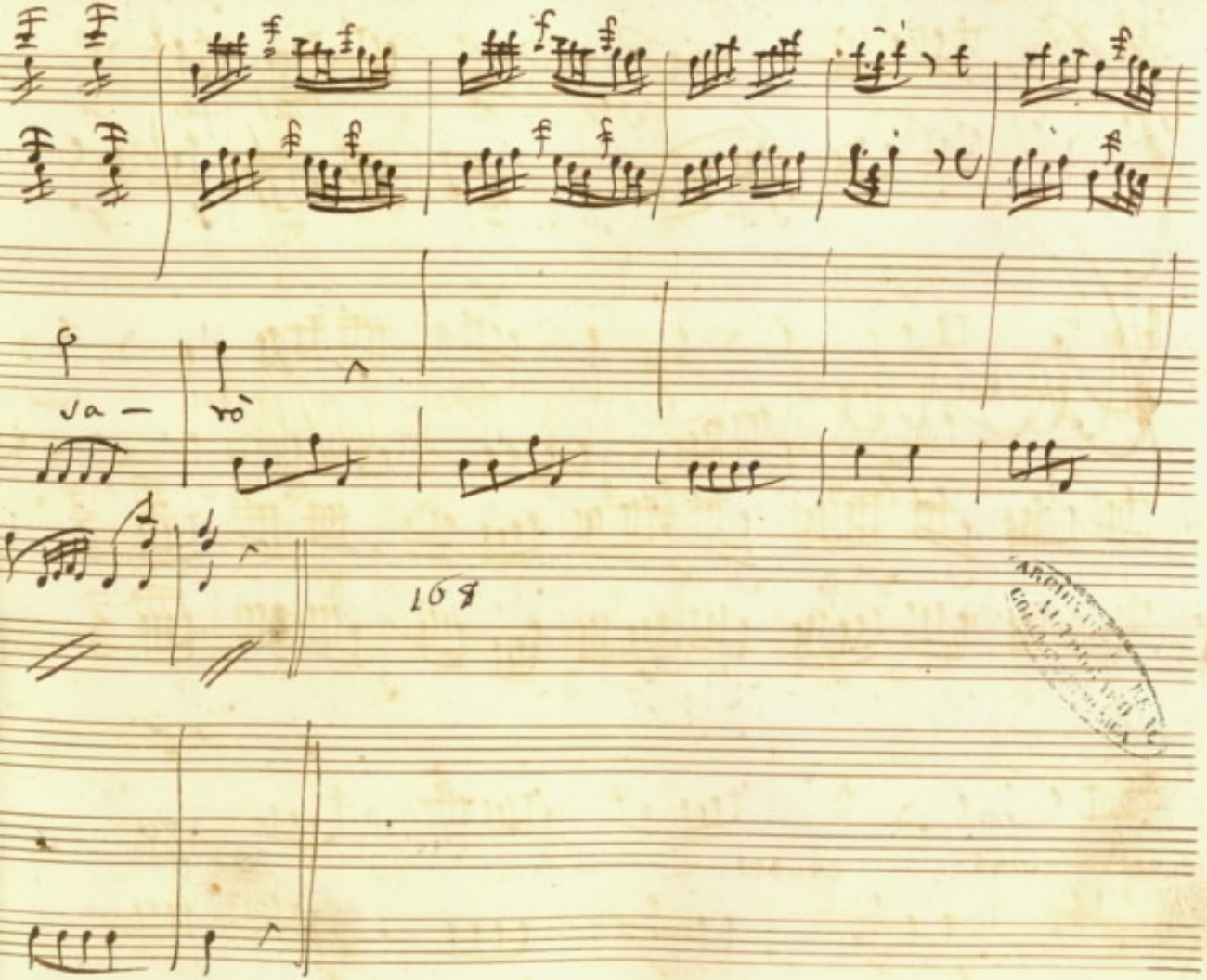


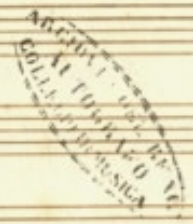
rò che fida sei su la mia fè ri —

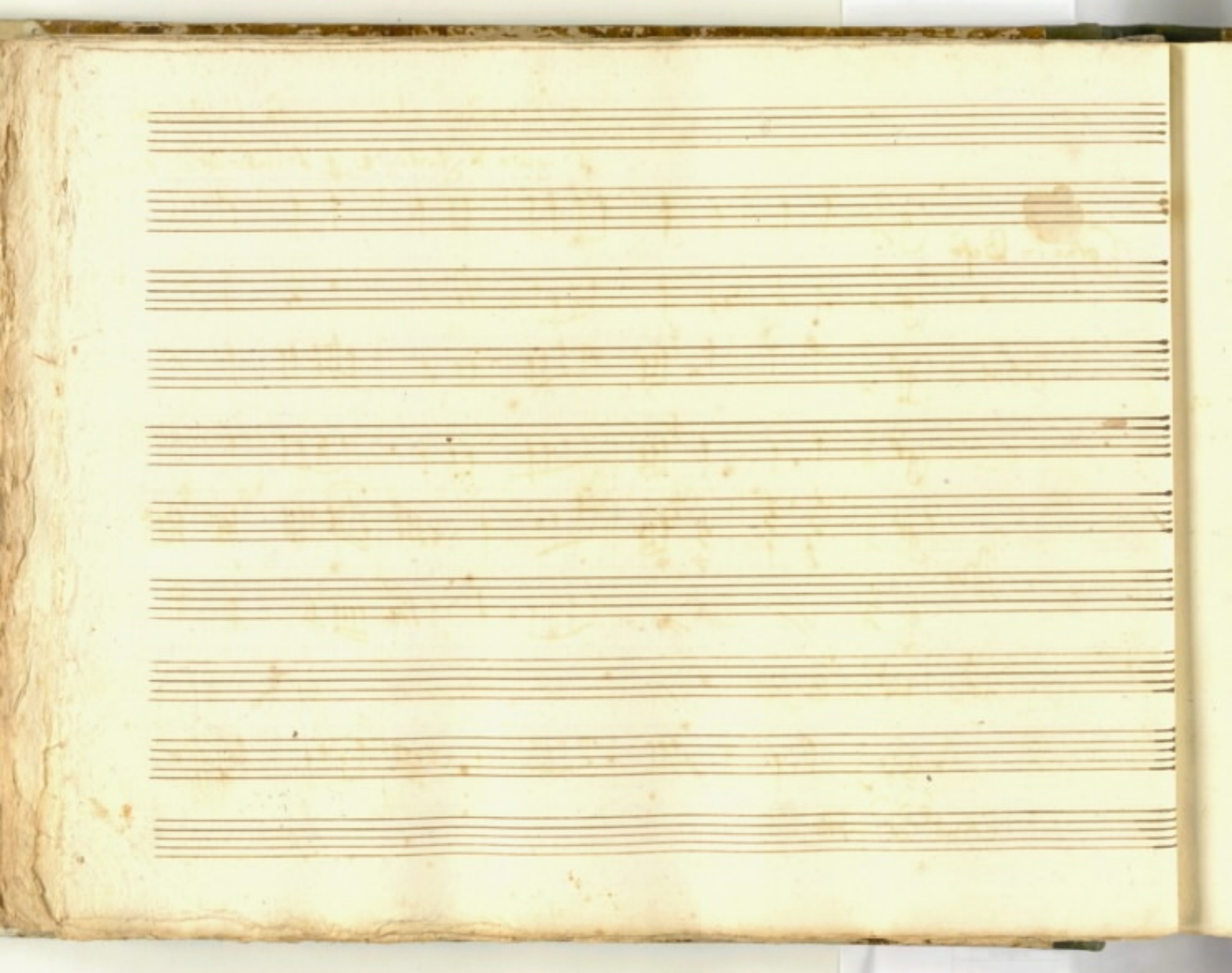
po — sa su la mia fè — — — ri


posa
Sarò te pieto — sa
me crudel crudel varrò
me — cru


crudel
cru
del — varò crudel


va —
rò
168





Marcia che servirà egualmente, e p.
l'uscita di Jarba, e p. l'imbarco di Enea

Corni in Befà

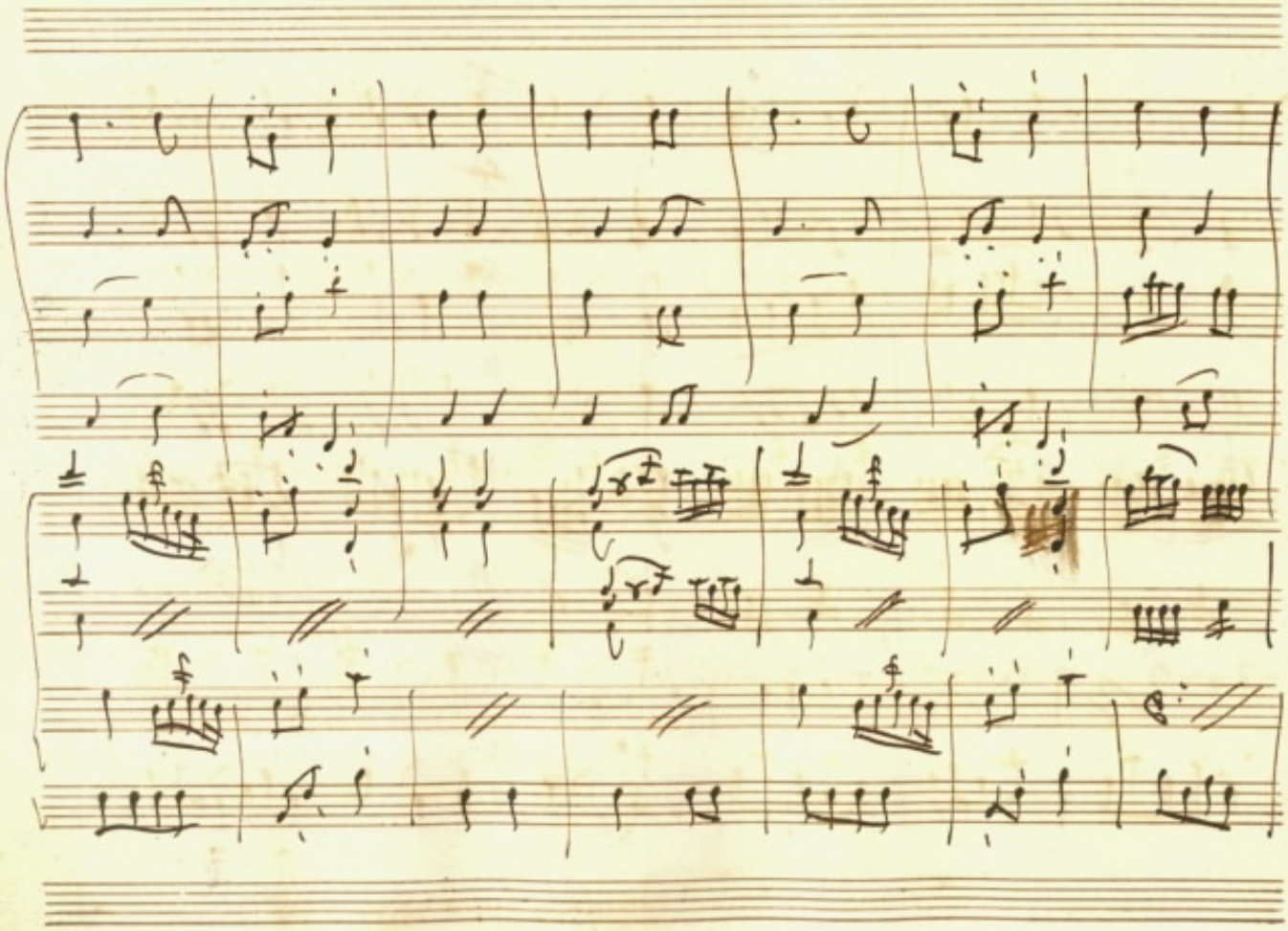
Oboè 1.o

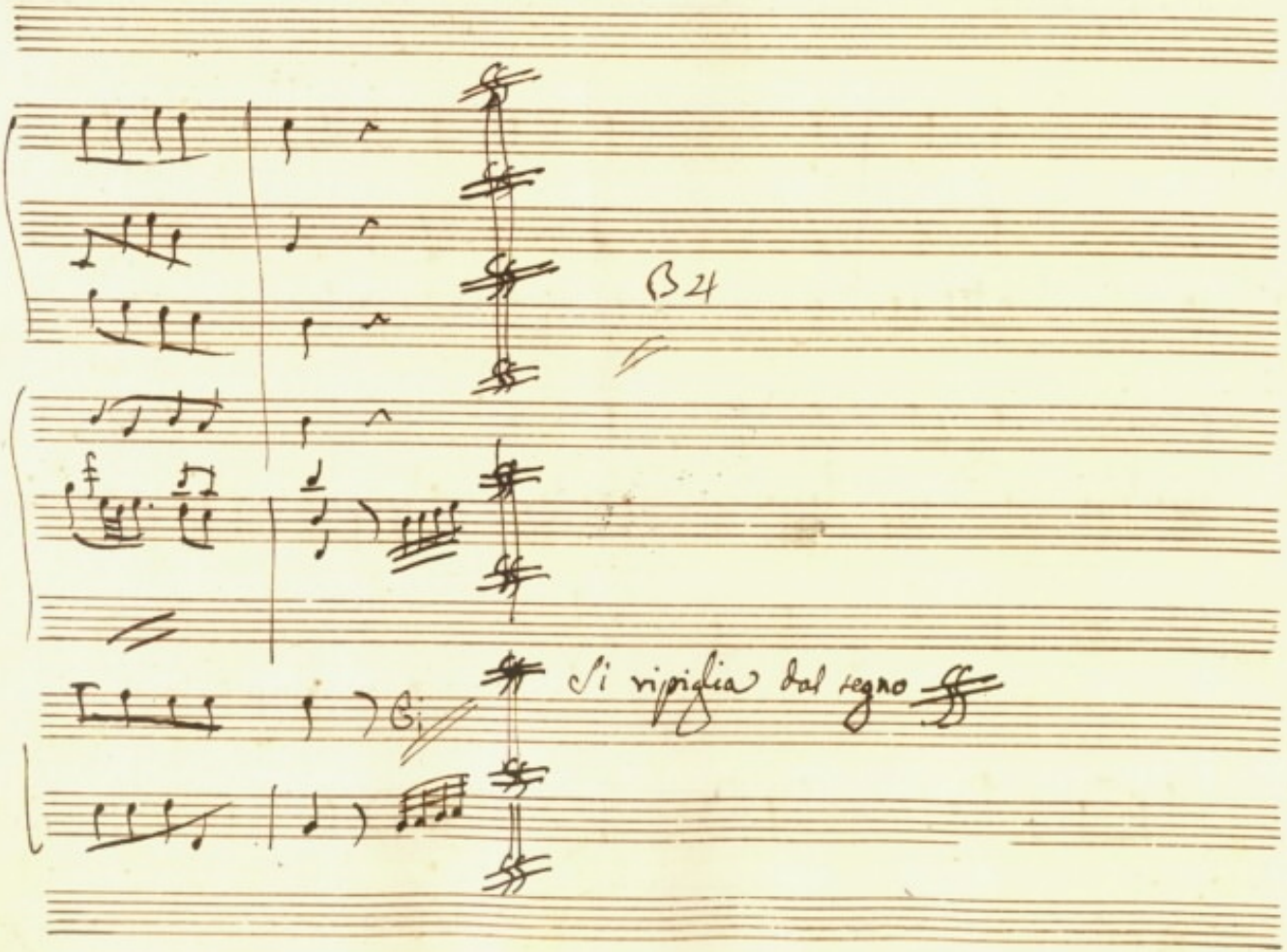
e 2.o

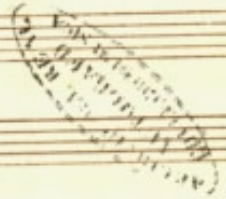
Vlni

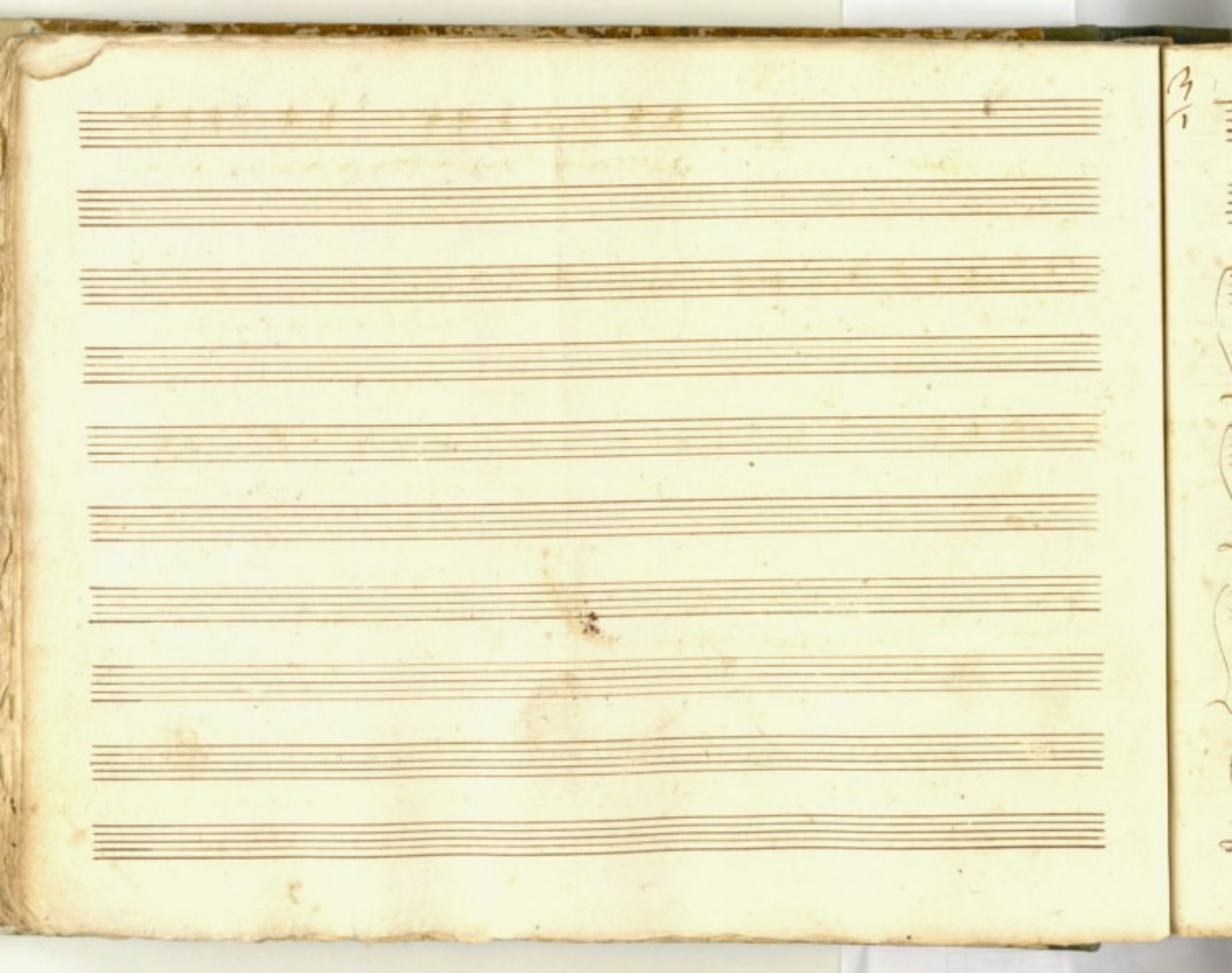
Viola

And.e co moto




B 24
Si ripiglia dal segno





Did:

Scena IV.

Didone, ed Osmida

verga Arbace qual vuole, supplice, o minac-

cioso, ei viene invano, in faccia a lui pria che tramonti il sole ad e-

nea mi vedrà porger la mano. Solo quel cor mi piace. Sappiatelo

Osm:

Iarba. Ecco v'appresta Arbace

Scena V.

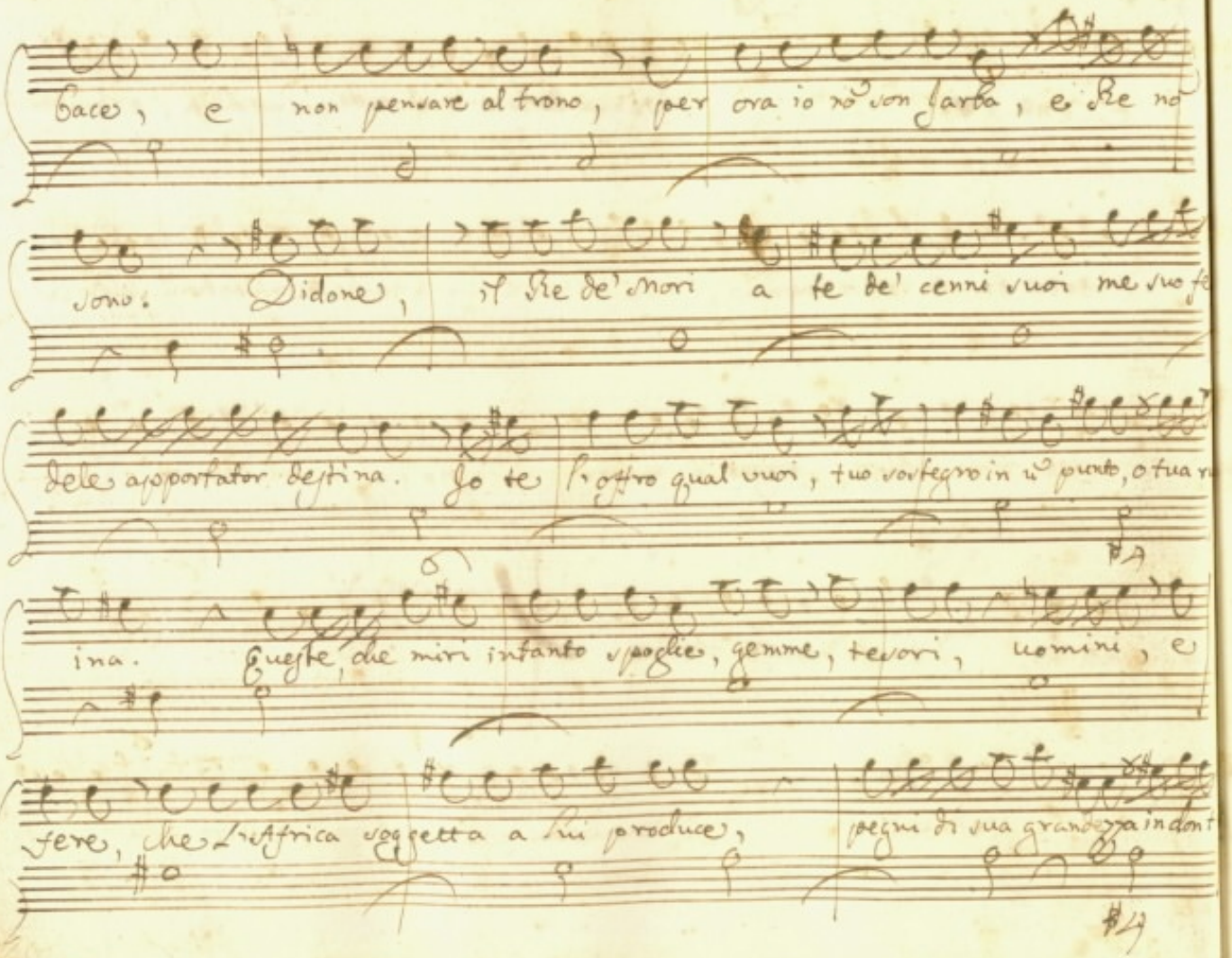
Iarba, Araspe, e detti.

Aras:

Vedi mio Re...

Iar:

Placcheta. Finche dura l'inganno chiamami al-


face, e non pensare al trono, per ora io no non farta, e Re no
sono. Didone, il Re de' mori a te de' cenni suoi me sue fe
dele apportator destina. Io te l'offro qual vuoi, tuo voleggio in un punto, o tua r
ina. Queste, che miri intanto spoglie, gemme, tesori, uomini, e
sere, che l'Africa soggetta a lui produce, pegni di sua grandezza in dont

Did:

via. Nel dono impara il donator qual via. mentr'io n'accetto il

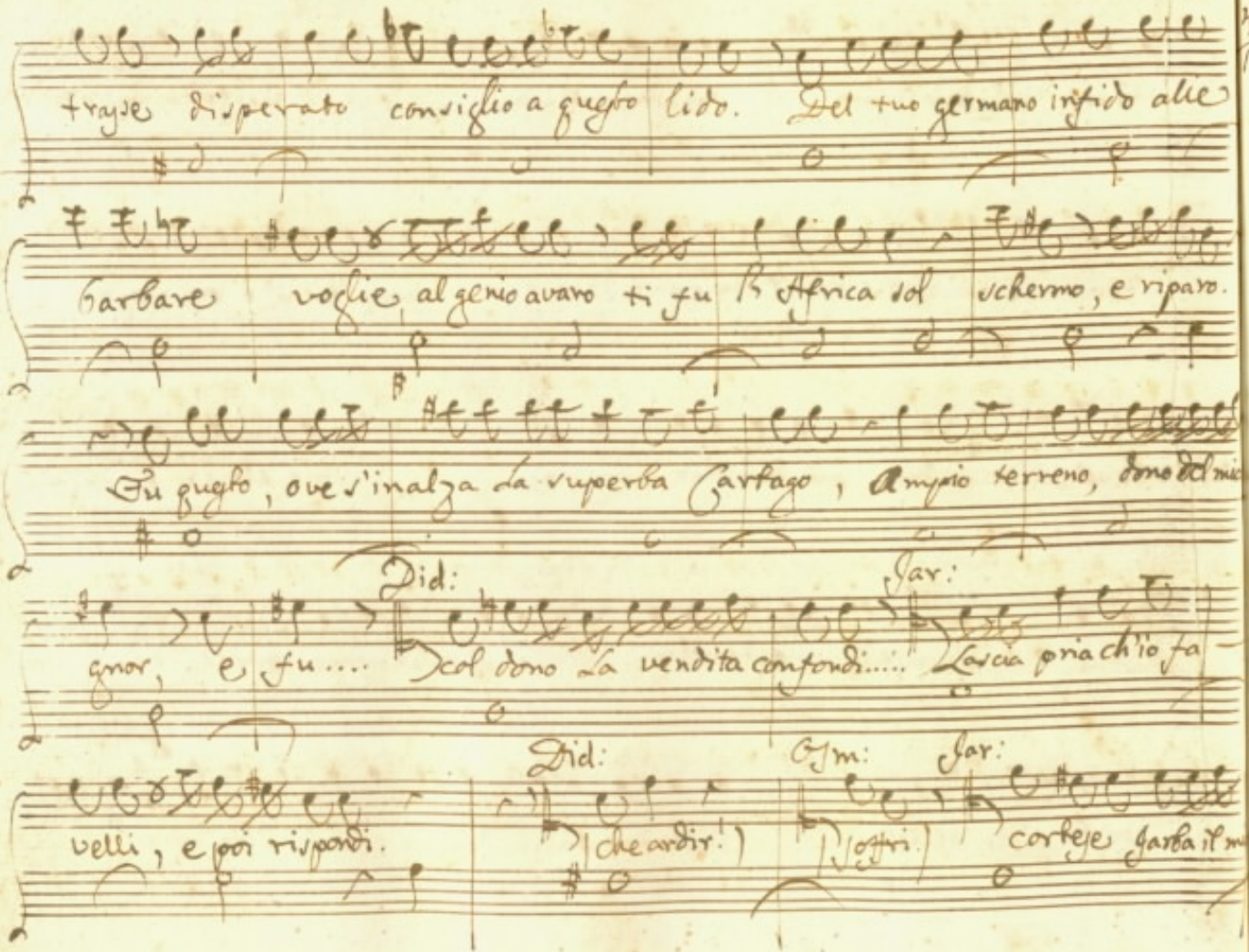
dono larga mercede il tuo signor riceve: ma s'ei nò è più saggio,

quel, ch'ora è don, può divener omaggio. come altiero è co —

Aray: Jar.

stui.) sieda, e favella (qual ti sembra o signor: su —

perba, e bella.) Ti rammenta, o Didone qual da Tiro venisti, e qual ti



trasse disperato consiglio a questo lido. Del tuo germano infido alle

barbare voglie, al genio avaro ti fu l'Africa sol schermo, e riparo.

Su questo, ove s'inalza la superba Cartago, Ampio terreno, dono del mio

gnor, e fu.... Did: col dono la vendita confondi..... Jar: Lascia pria ch'io fa-

velli, e poi rispondi. Did: (che ardir!) Osm: (soffri.) Jar: cortese Jarba il mi

Re le nozze tue richiese, tu ricusasti, ei ne soffrì l'oltraggio, per

chè giurasti allora, che al cener di Sicheo fede serbavi. Or sa l'Affrica

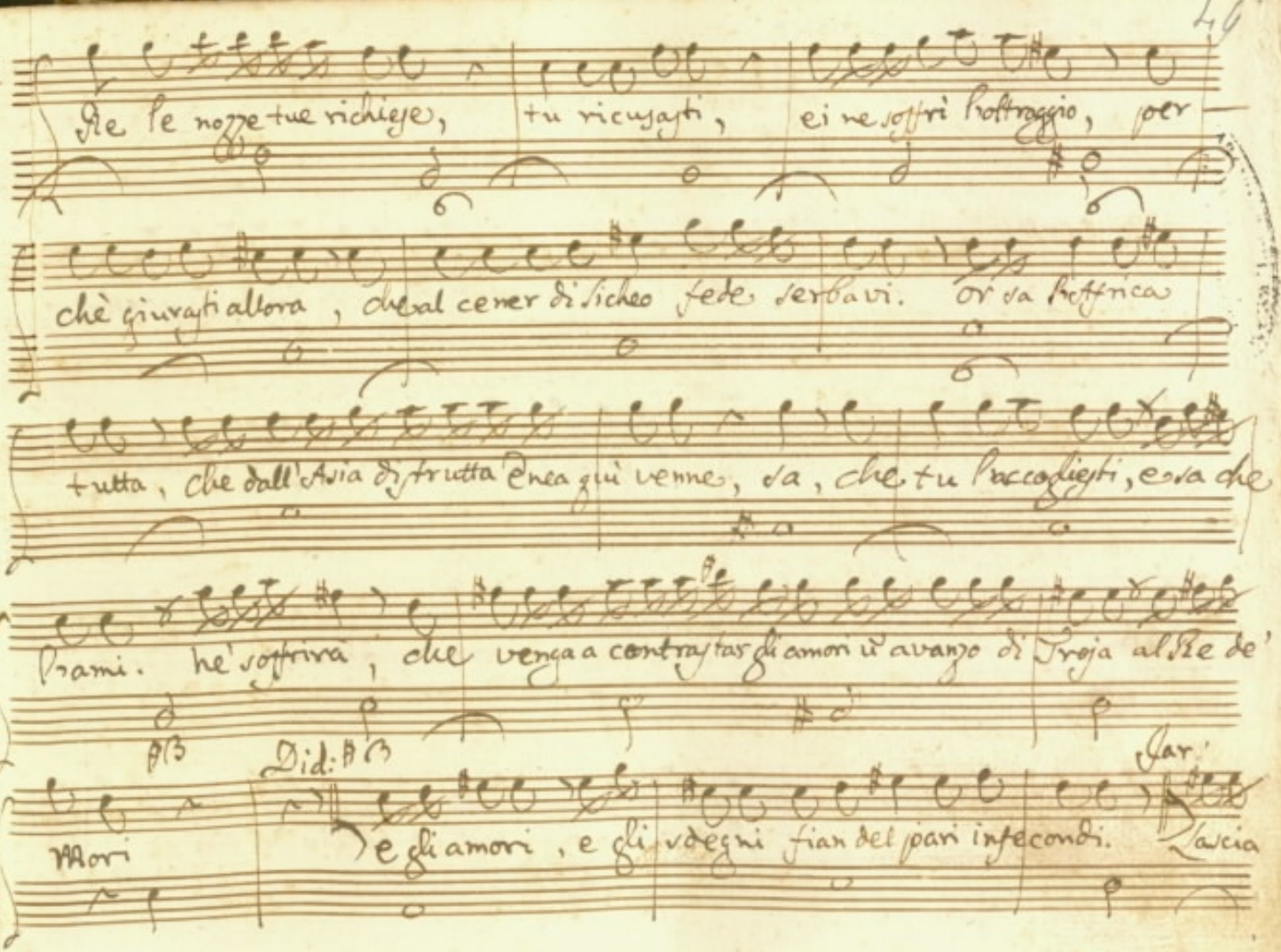
tutta, che dall'Asia distrutta Enea quì venne, sa, che tu l'accogliesti, e sa che

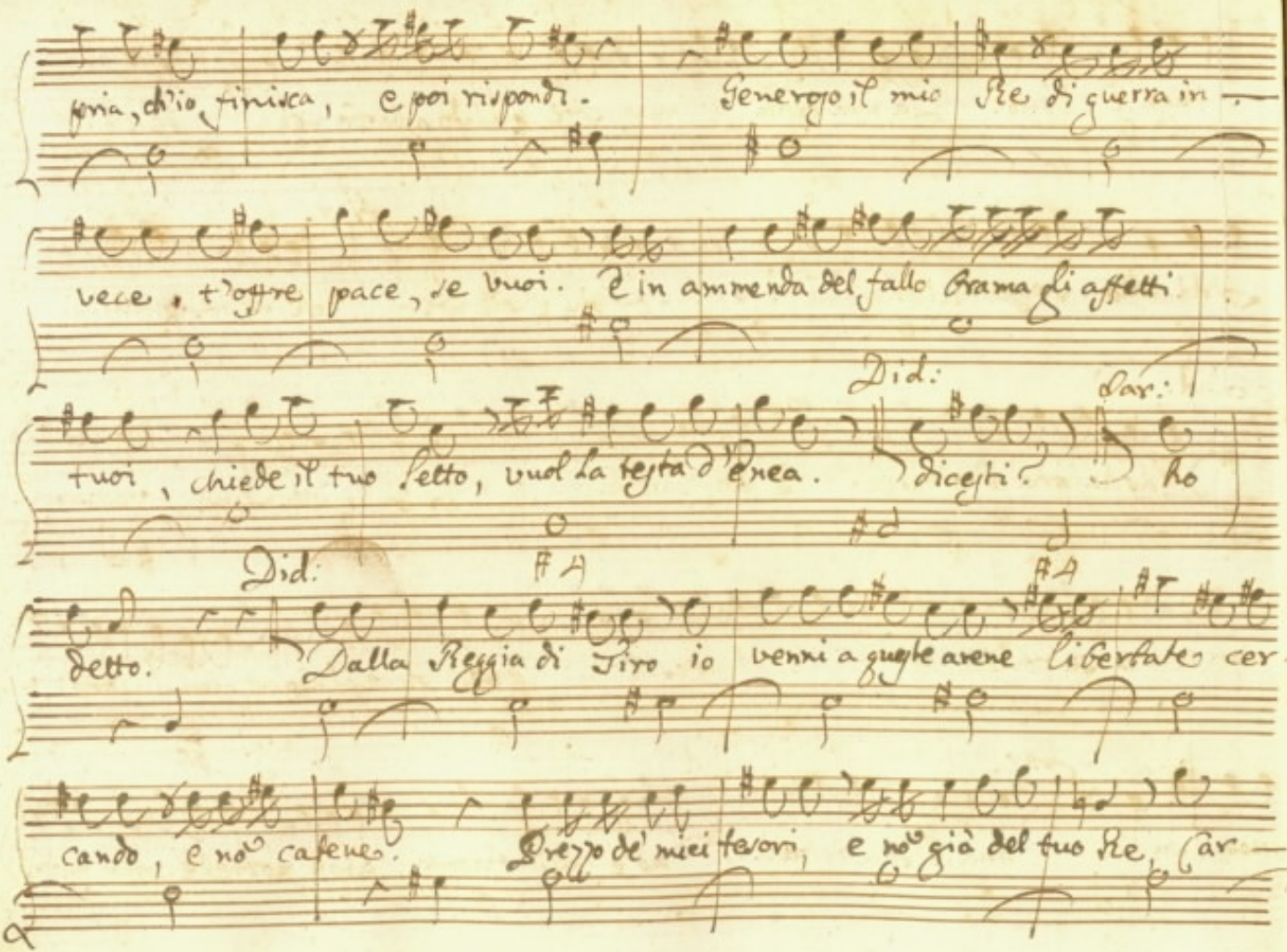
l'ami. Ne' soffrirà, che venga a contrastar gli amori u' avanzo di Troja al Re de'

Mori

Did: e gli amori, e gli sdegni fian del pari infecondi.

Jar: Lascia




ria, ch'io finisca, e poi rispondi. Generoso il mio Re di guerra in —
vece, t'offre pace, se vuoi. E in ammenda del fallo brama gli affetti
Did: Car:
tuoi, chiede il tuo letto, vuol la testa d'Enea. Dicesti? Ho
Did:
detto. Dalla Reggia di Tiro io venni a queste arene libertate cer
cando, e no' catene. Prezzo de' miei tesori, e no' già del tuo Re, Car —

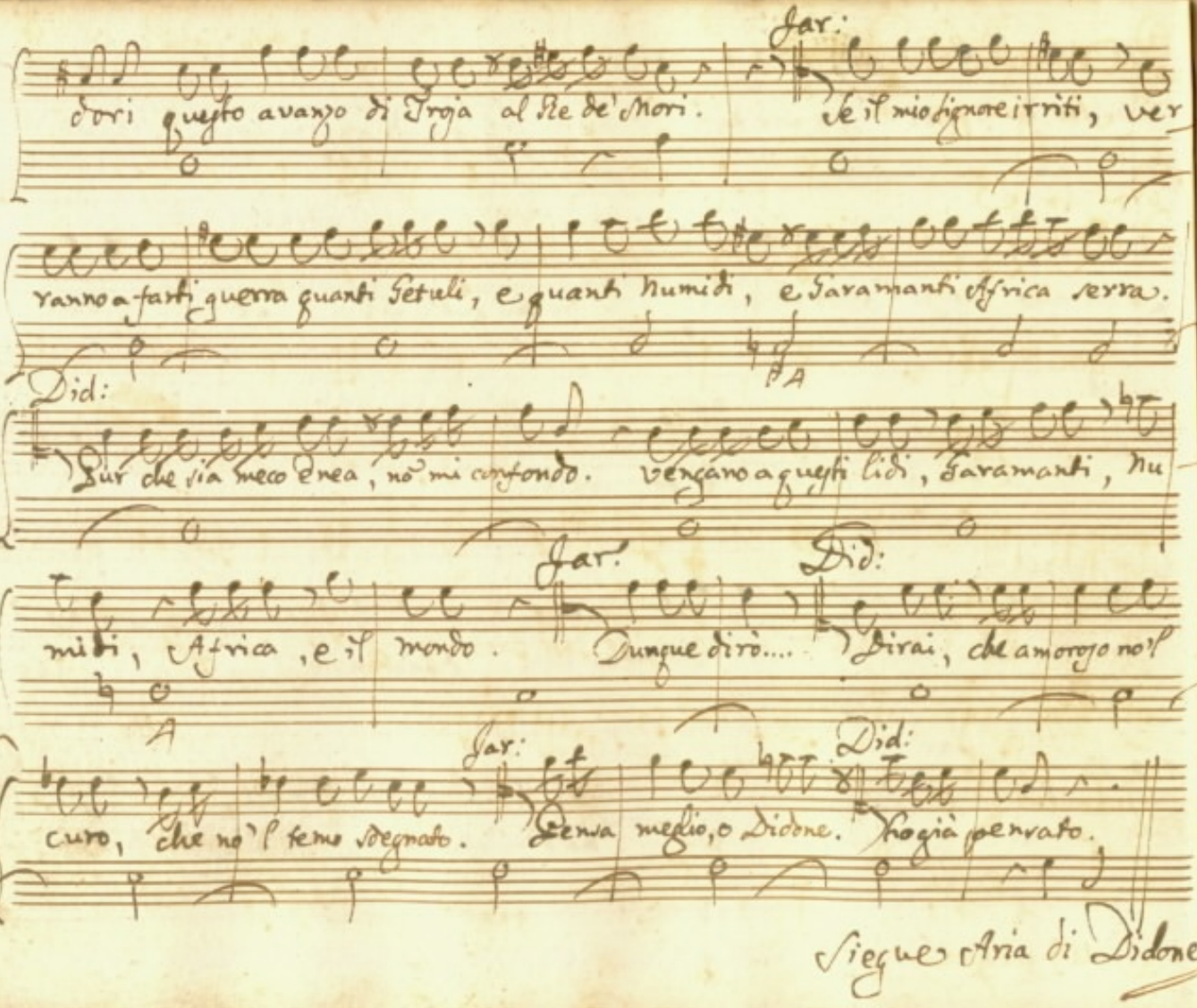
tago è dono. La mia destra, il mio core quando a Jarba negai d'esser

fida allo sposo allor pensai. Or più quella nō son.... Jar: Se nō sei quella...

Did: lascia pria ch'io risponda e poi favella. Or più quella nō son: variano i

saggi a seconda de' casi i lor pensieri. Enea piace al mio cor, giova al mio trono, e mio

sposo sarà. Jar: ma la sua testa.... Did: nō è facil trionfo, anzi potrebbe costar molti su


Jar:
dori questo avanzo di Troja al Re de' Mori.
Se il mio signore irriti, ver
ranno a farti guerra quanti Getuli, e quanti Numidi, e Garamanti Africa serra.
Did:
Sur che via meco ei rea, no' mi confondo.
vengano a questi lidi, Garamanti, Nu
Jar.
Did:
midi, Africa, e il mondo.
Dunque dirò....
Dirai, che amorzo no'l
Jar:
Did:
curo, che no'l temo sdegnato.
Senza meglio, o Didone.
Hogià penvato.
Siegue Aria di Didone

~~[illegible]~~

Ao già pensato.

Corni in Befà

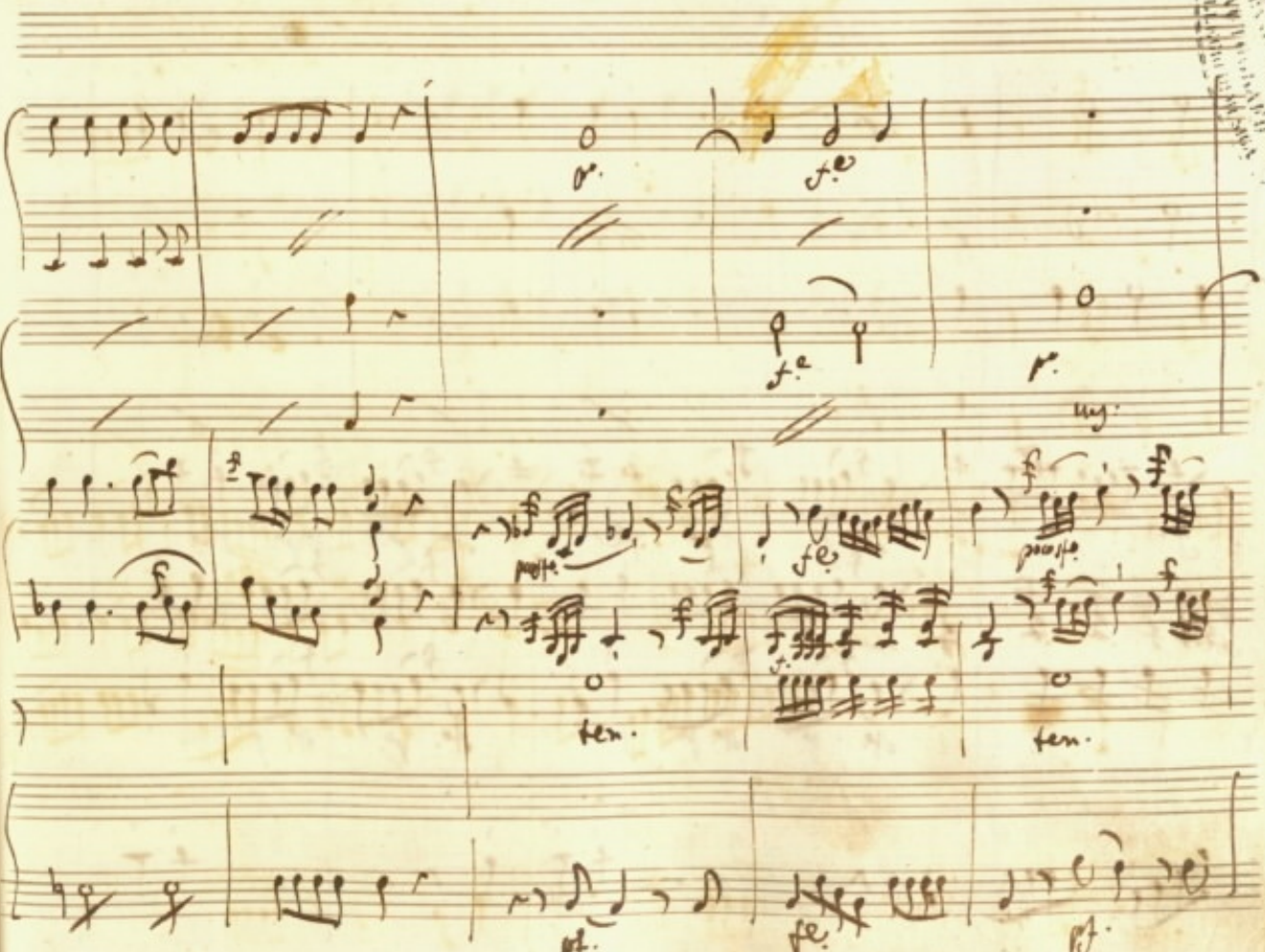
Oboè 1o. e 2o.

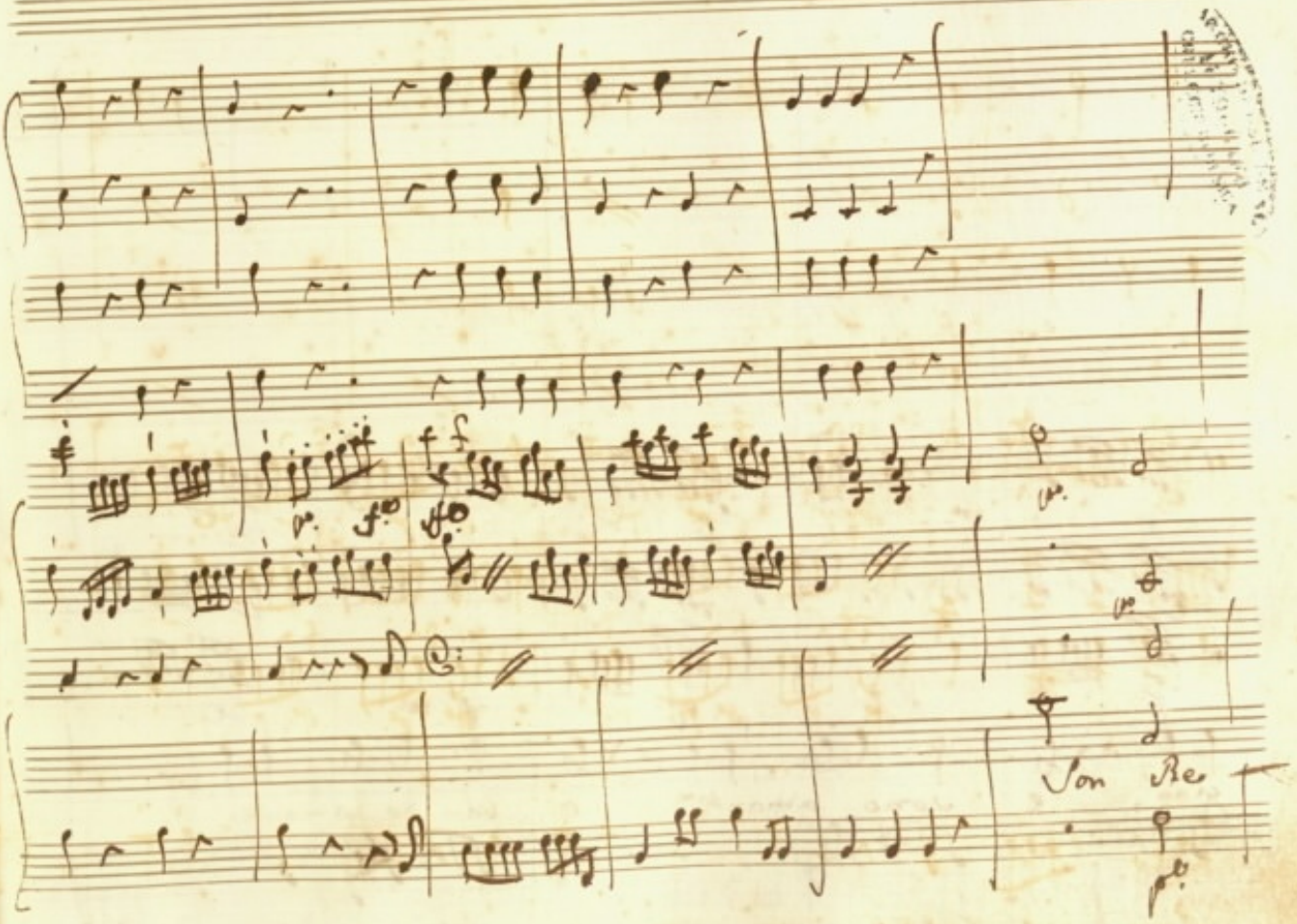
Vni

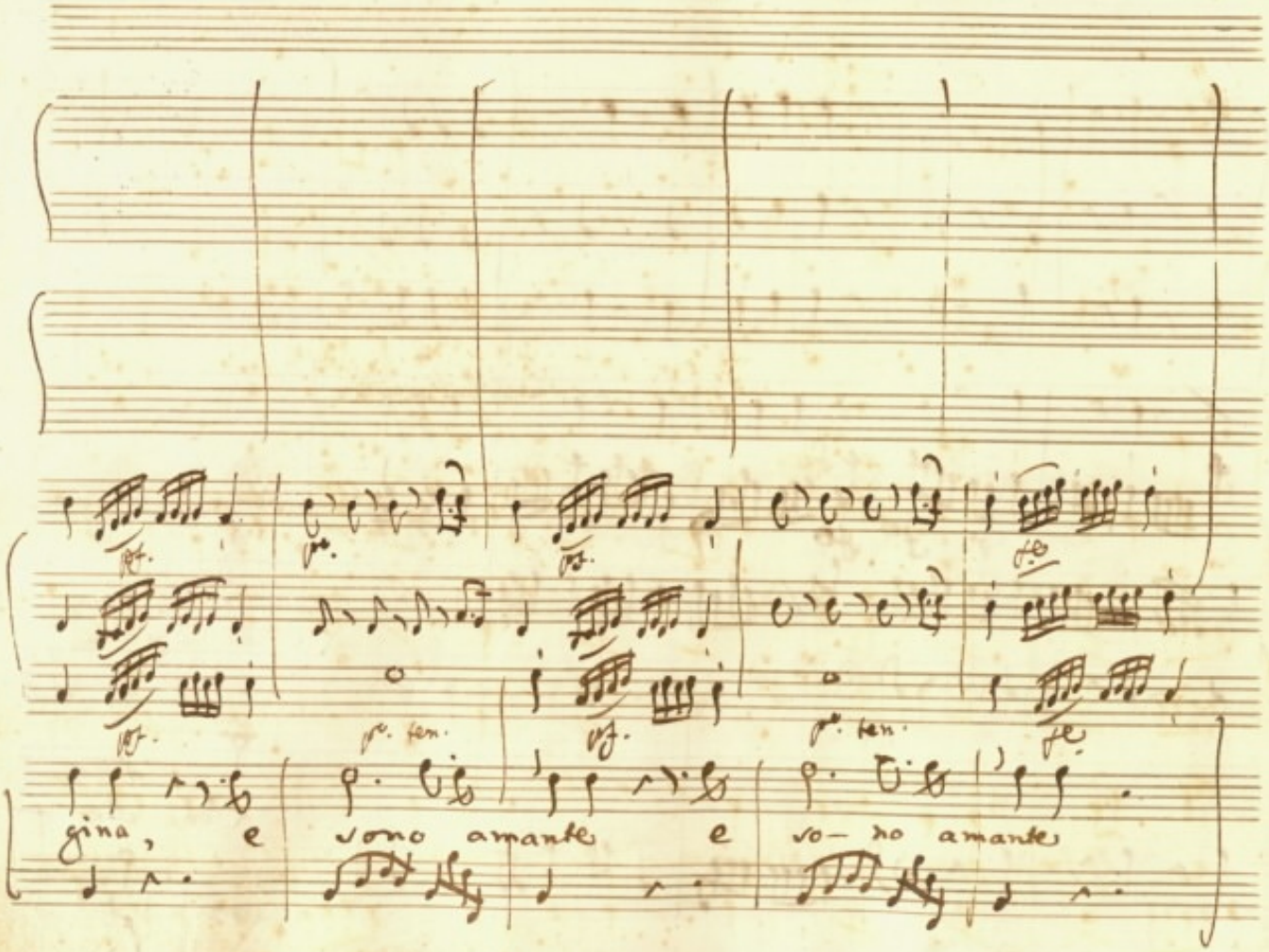
Viola

Didone

All.o vivace


ten.
ten.


Son Re


gina, e vono amante e vo— no amante

f.

f.

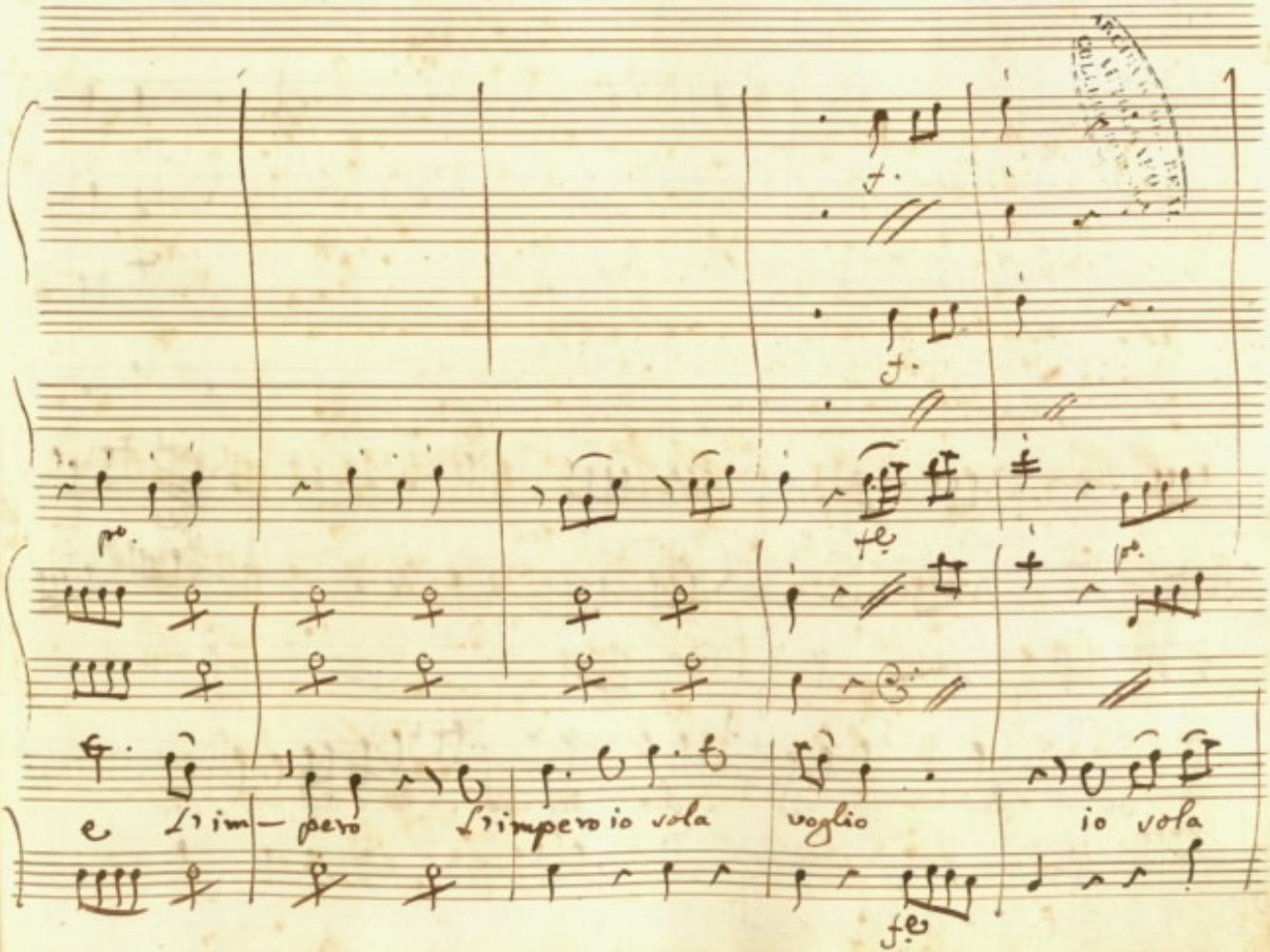
p.

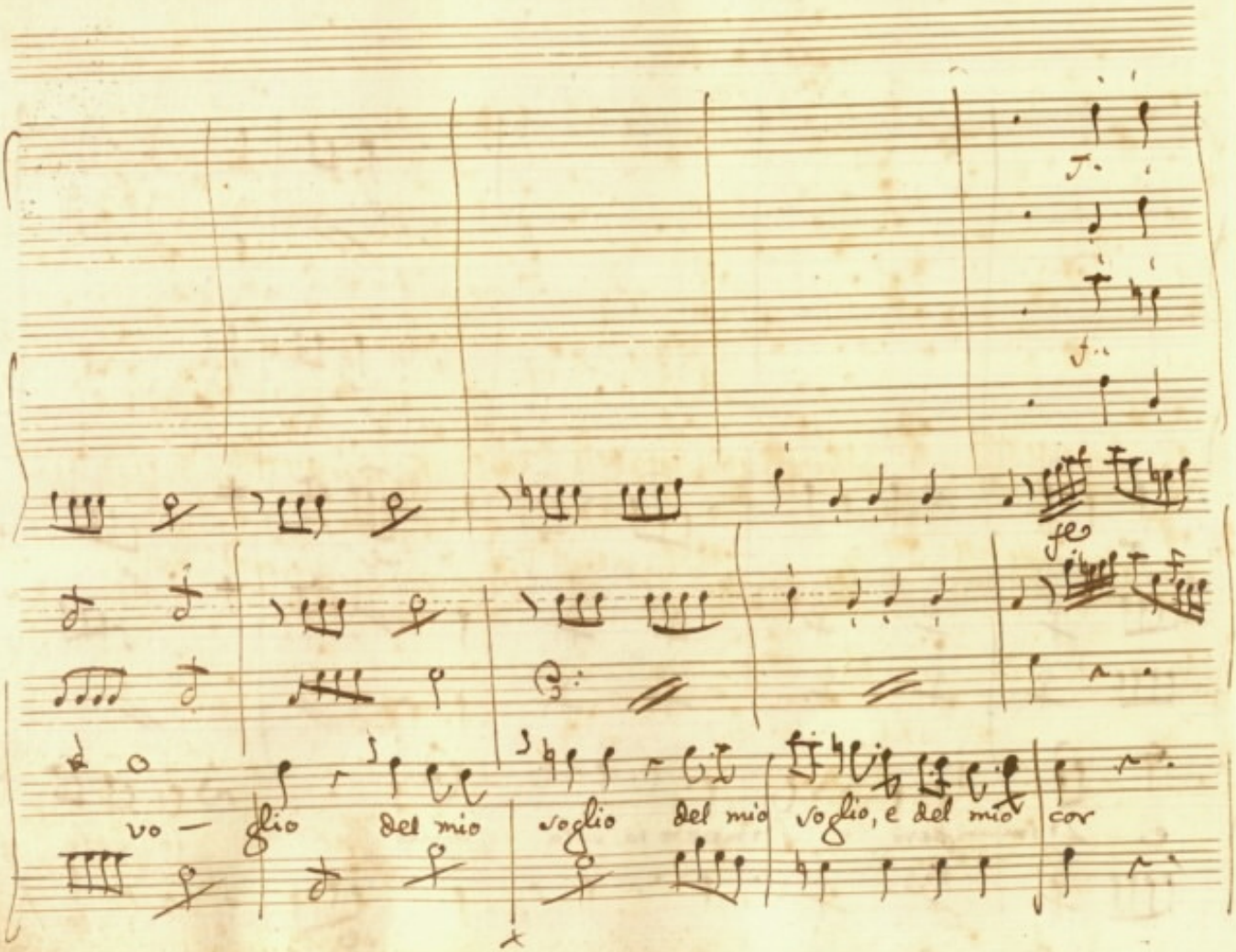
fe.

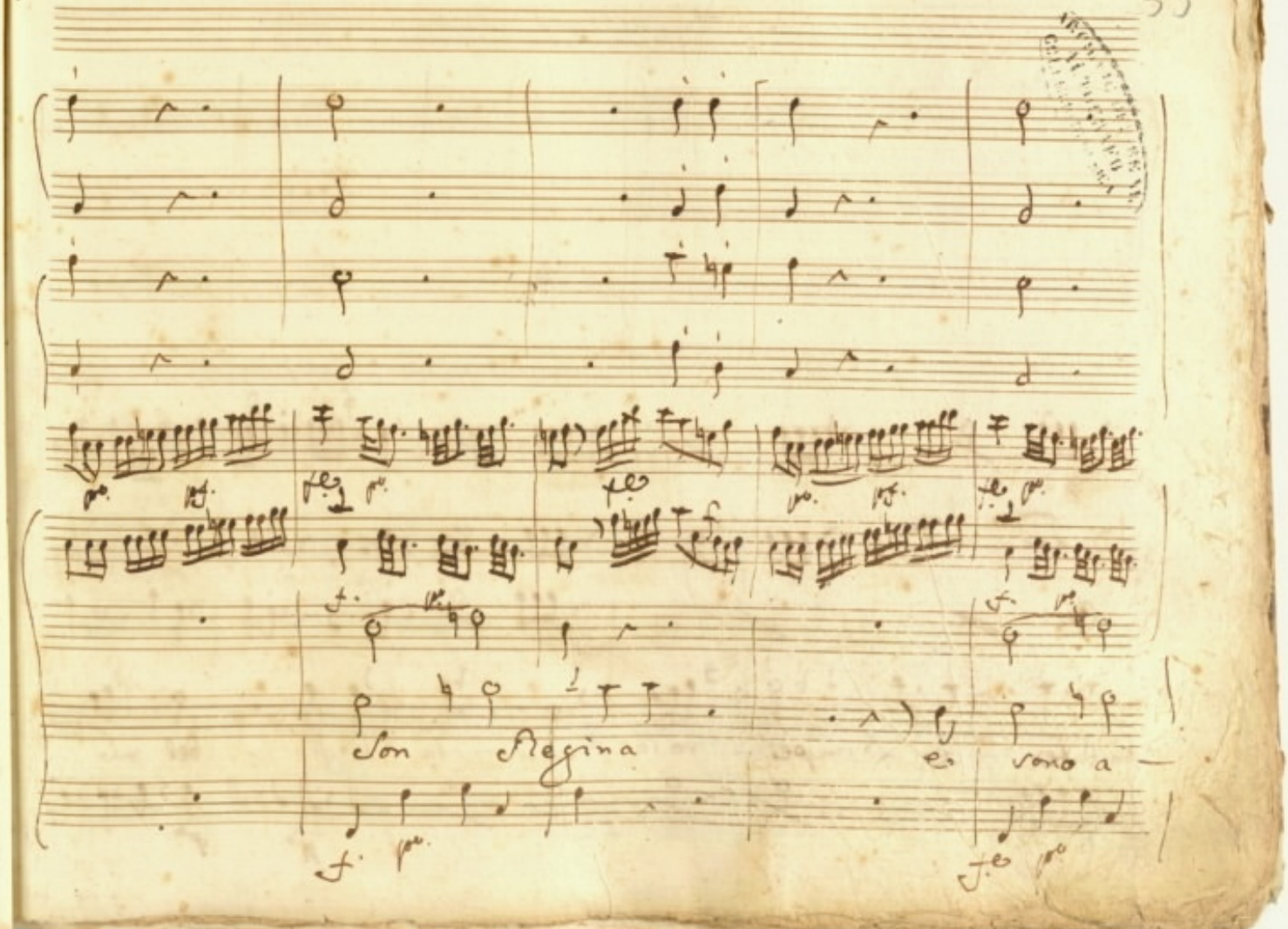
p.

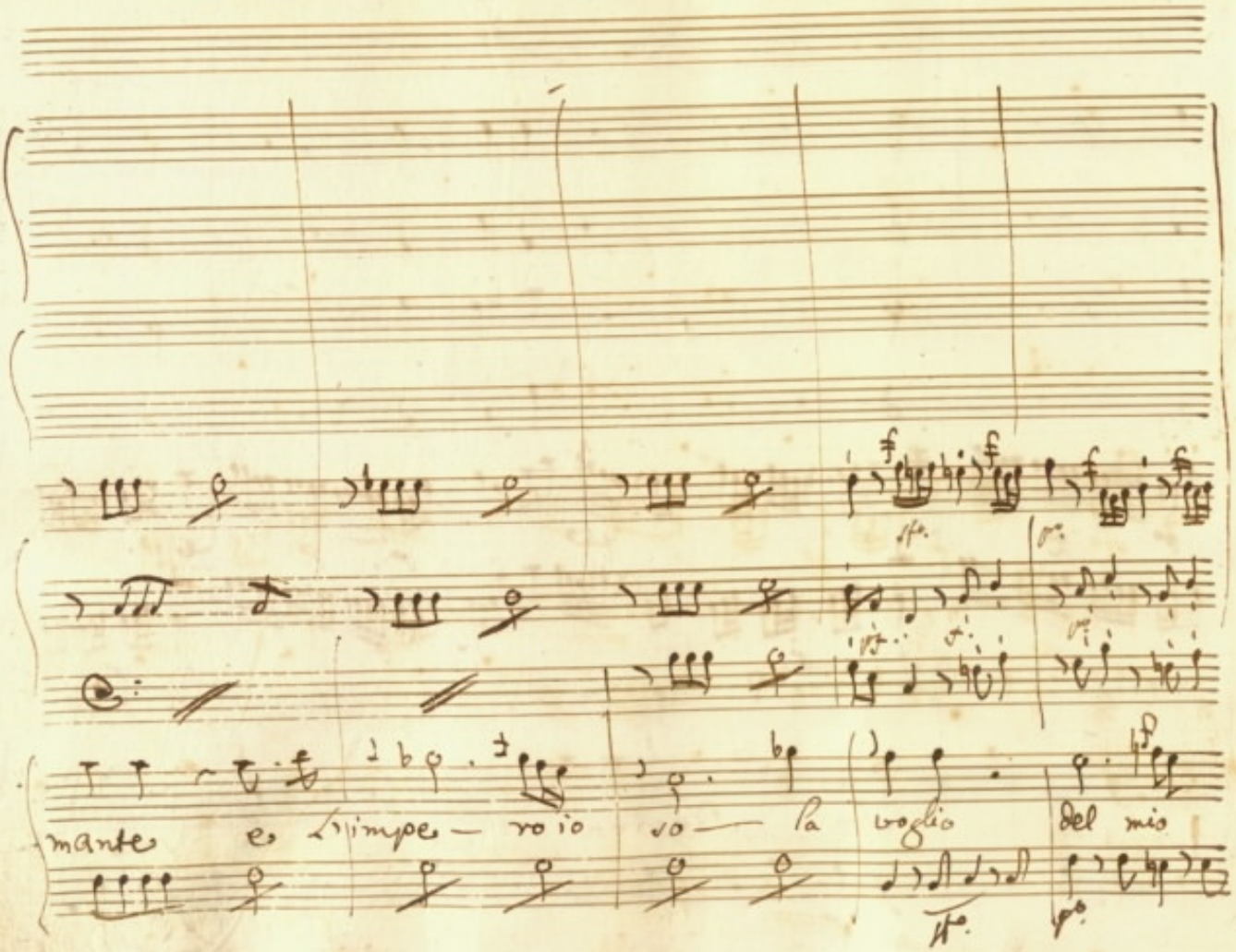
e l'im- pero l'impero io sola voglio io sola

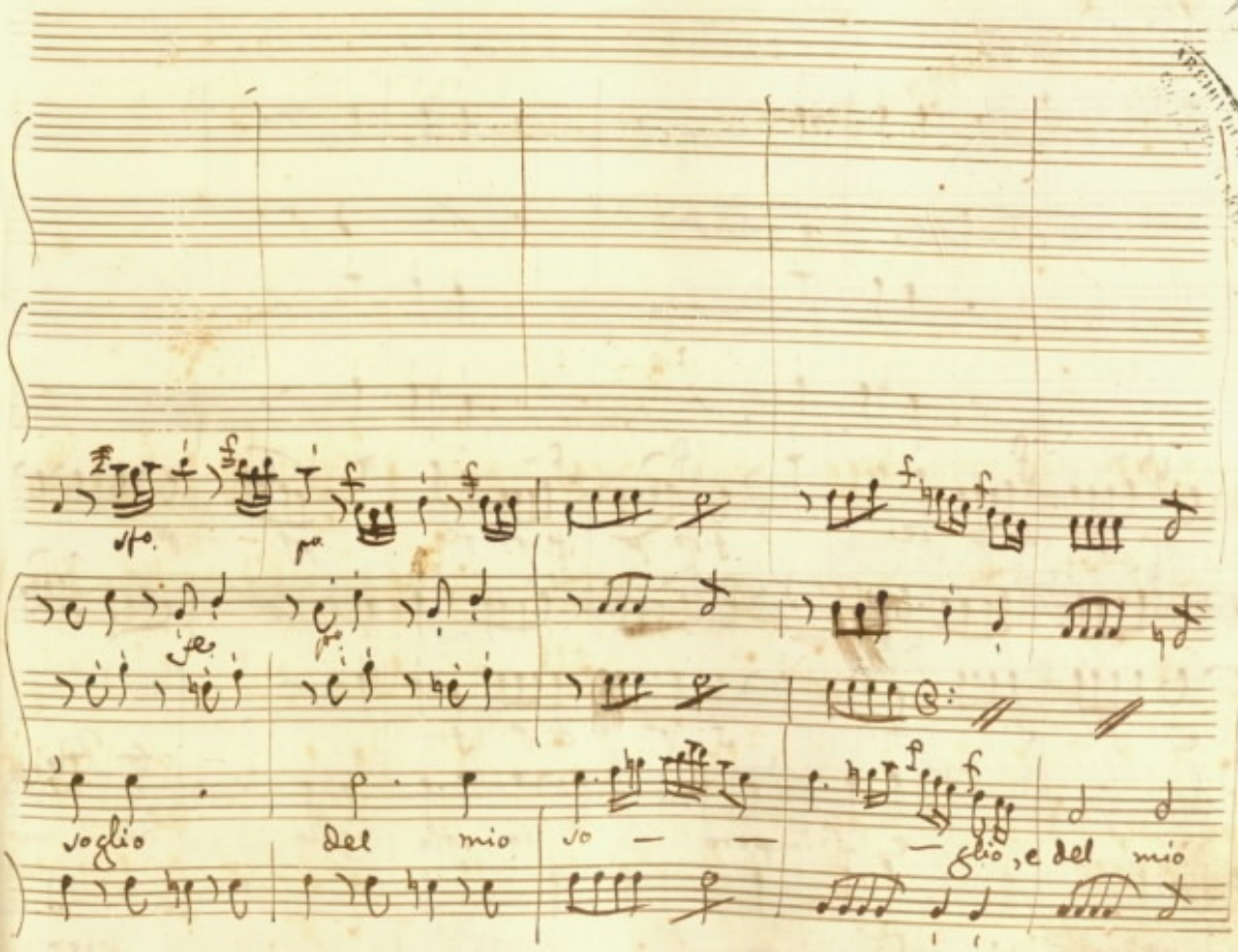
fe.

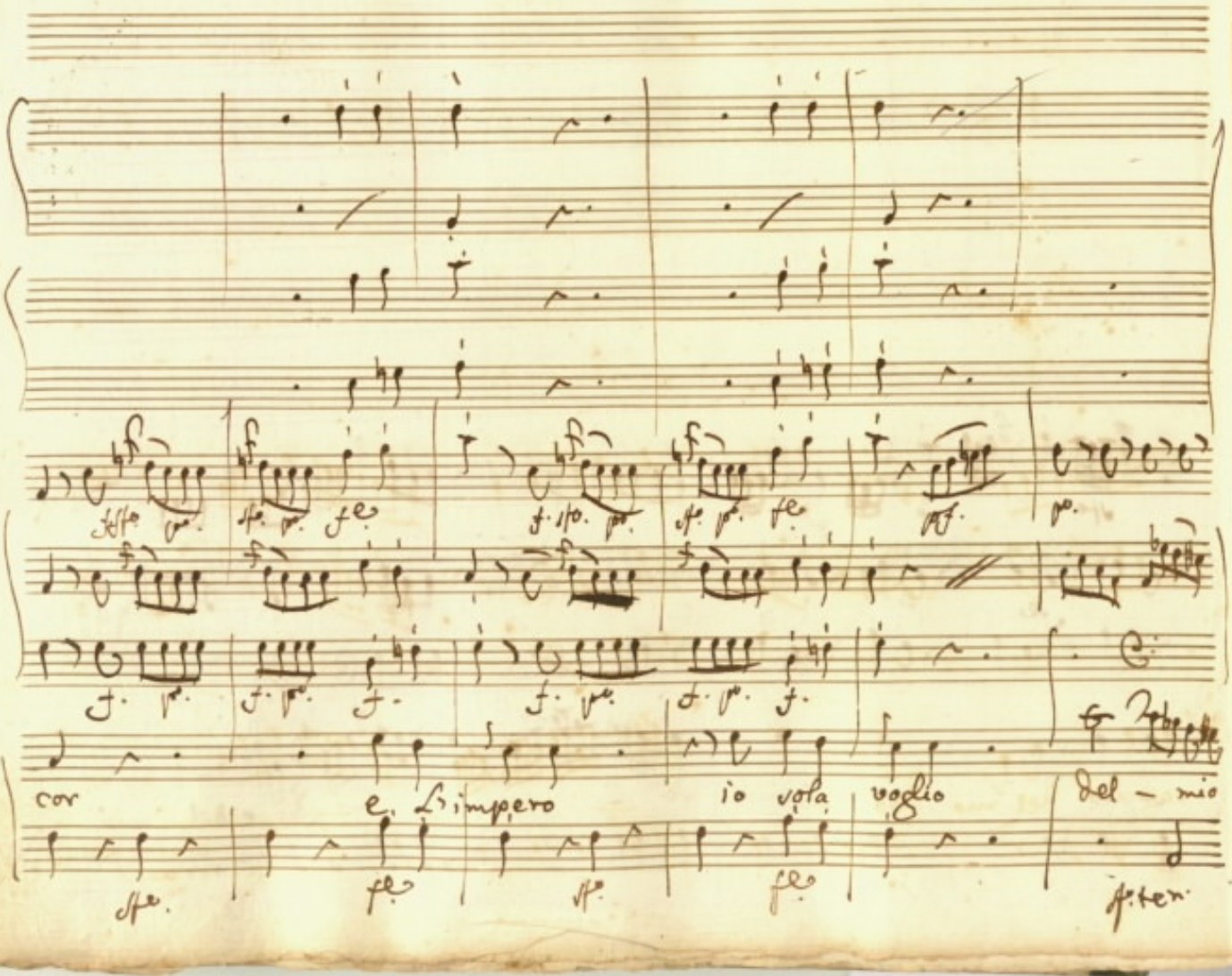


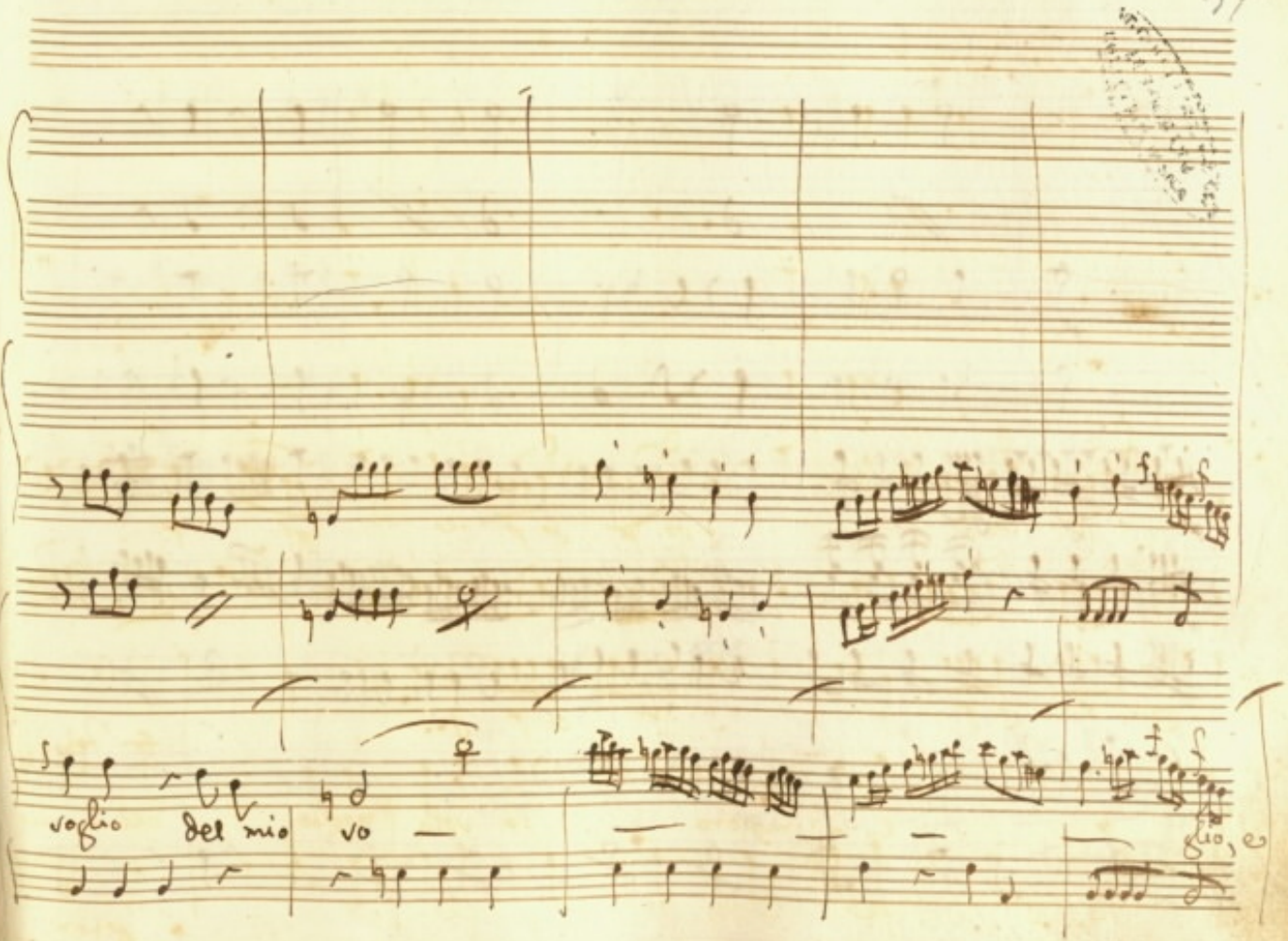

f.
f.
fe
vo — glio
del mio
voglio
del mio
voglio, e del mio
cor

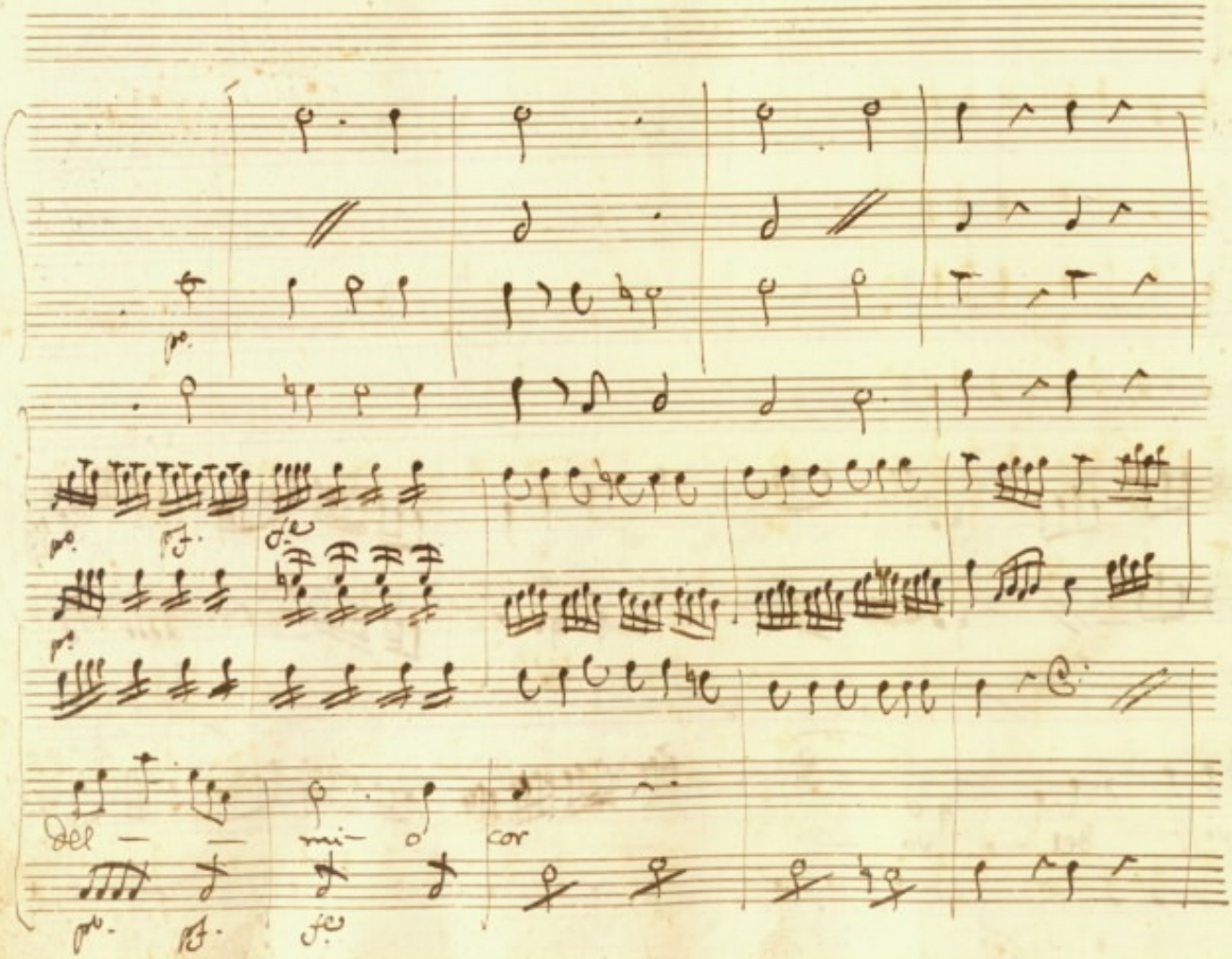

Son Regina
es vono a

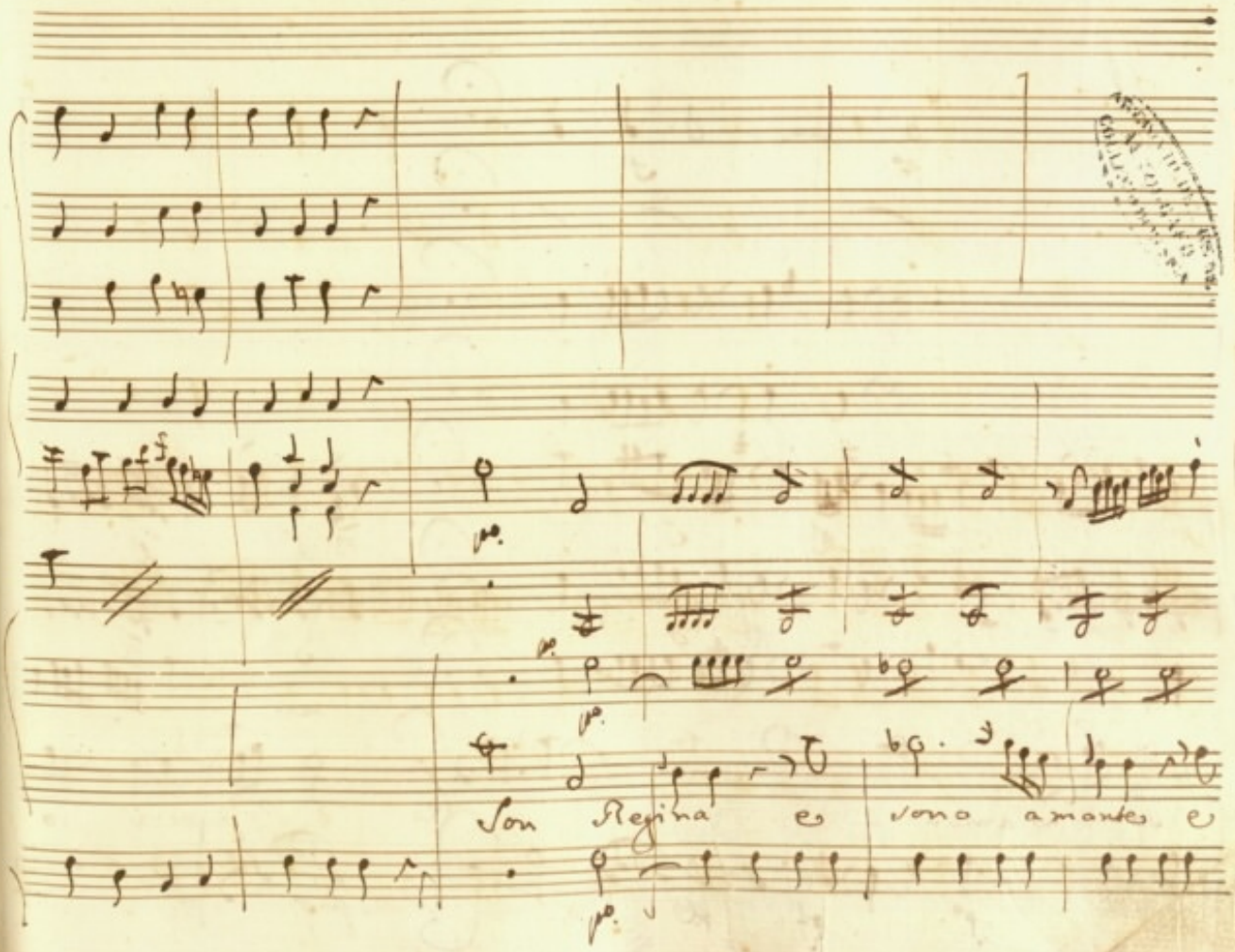

mante e l'impe — ro io vo — la voglio del mio


voglio
Del
mio
jo
glio, e del
mio


cor
e. Li impero
io vola
voglio
del – mio


voglio
del mio
vo


pp.
pp.
pf.
fe
pp.
del — — mi- o cor
pp.
pf.
fe


Son Regina e vono amante e

po. f.

pf. f.

pf. f.

pf. p.

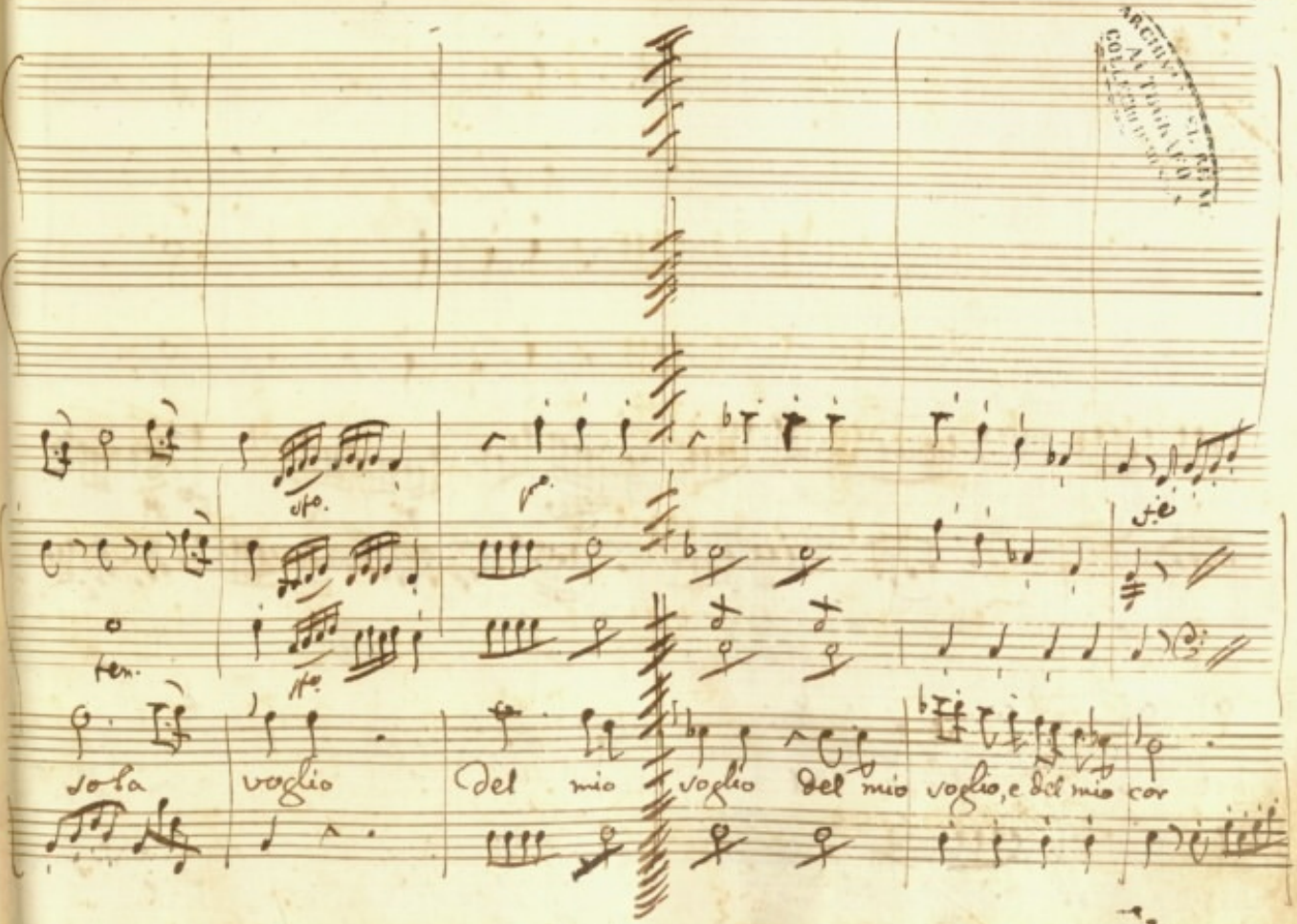
pf. p.

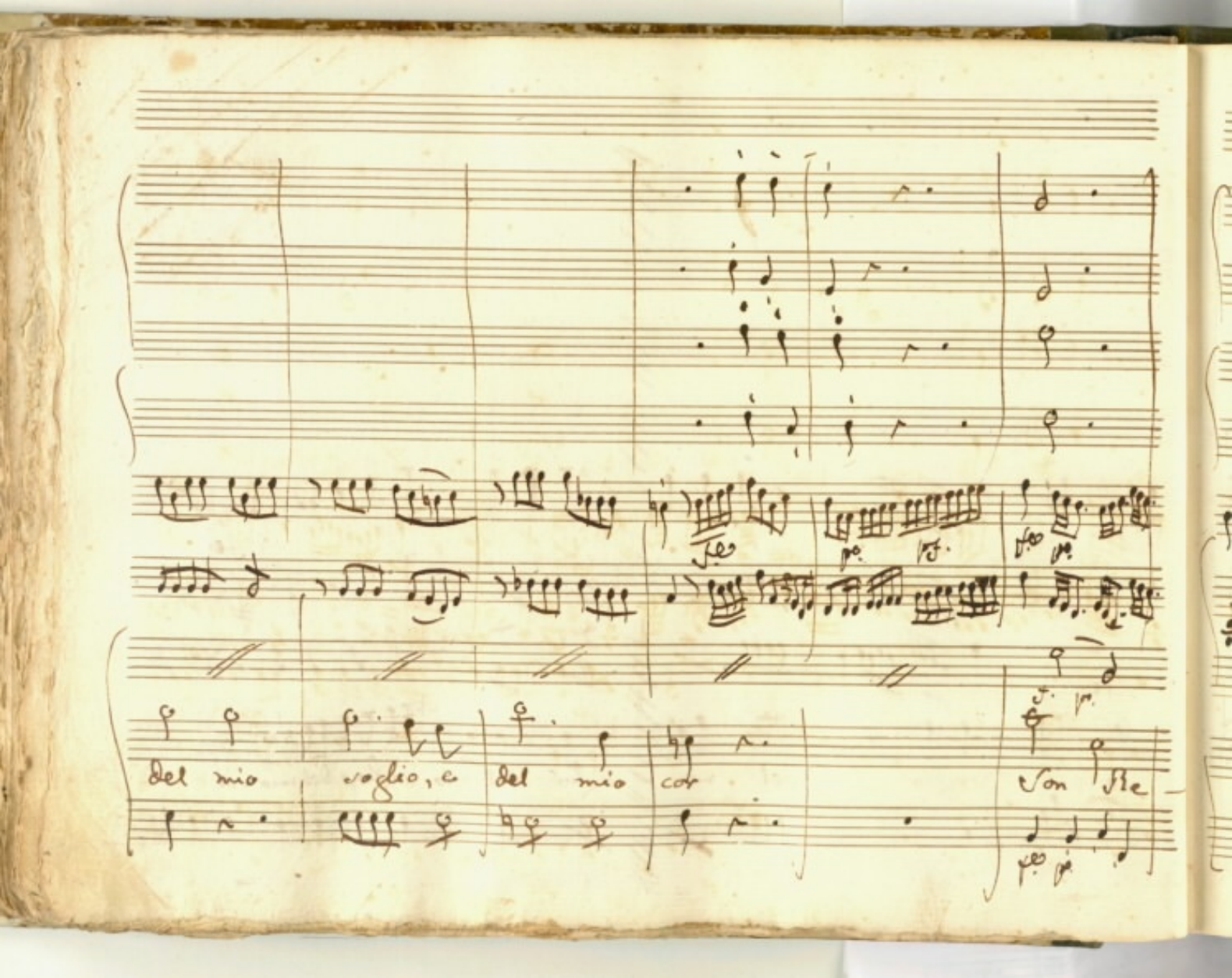
ten.

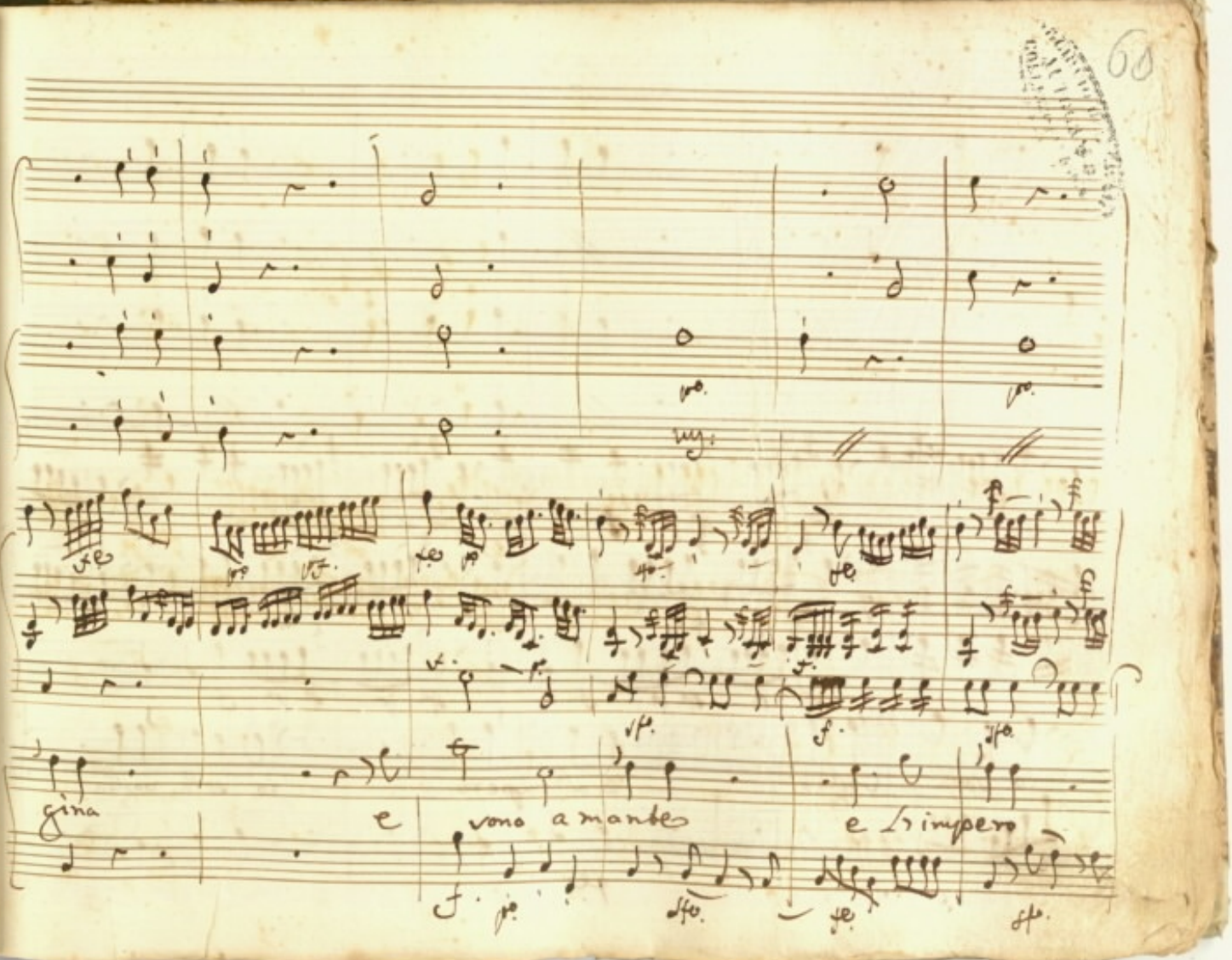
so — no aman — — — te

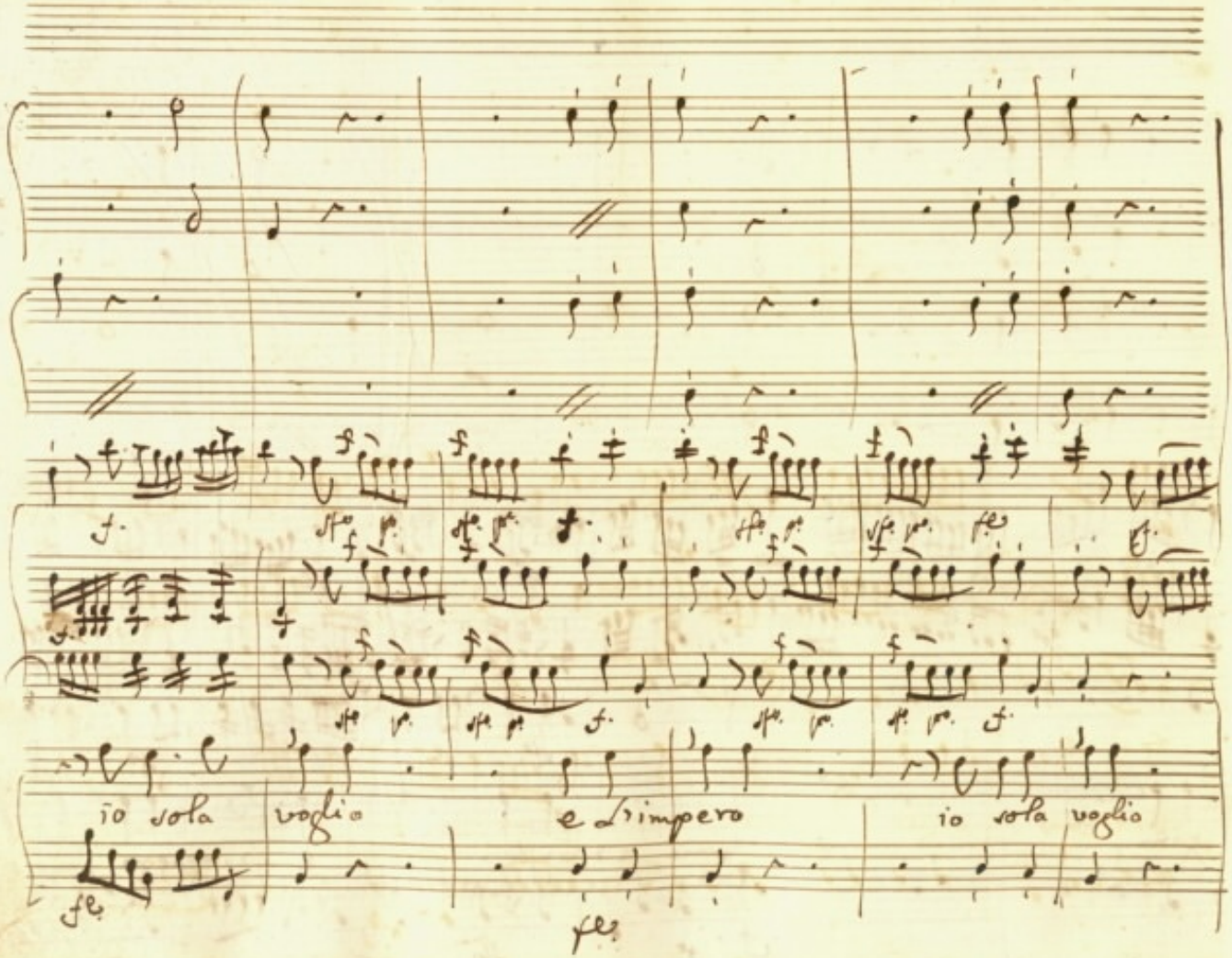
è l'impero io

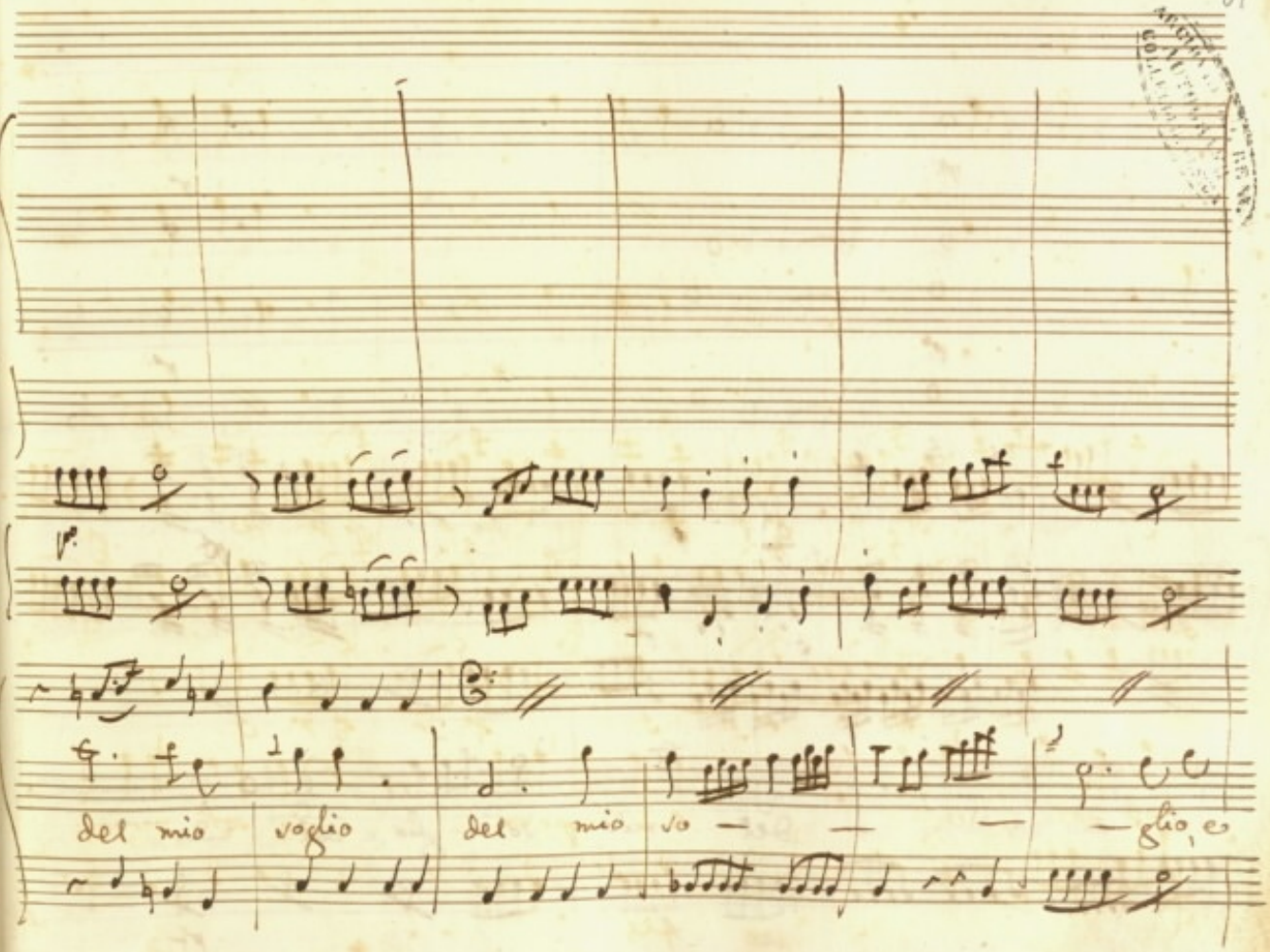
po. pf. pf. pf. p.

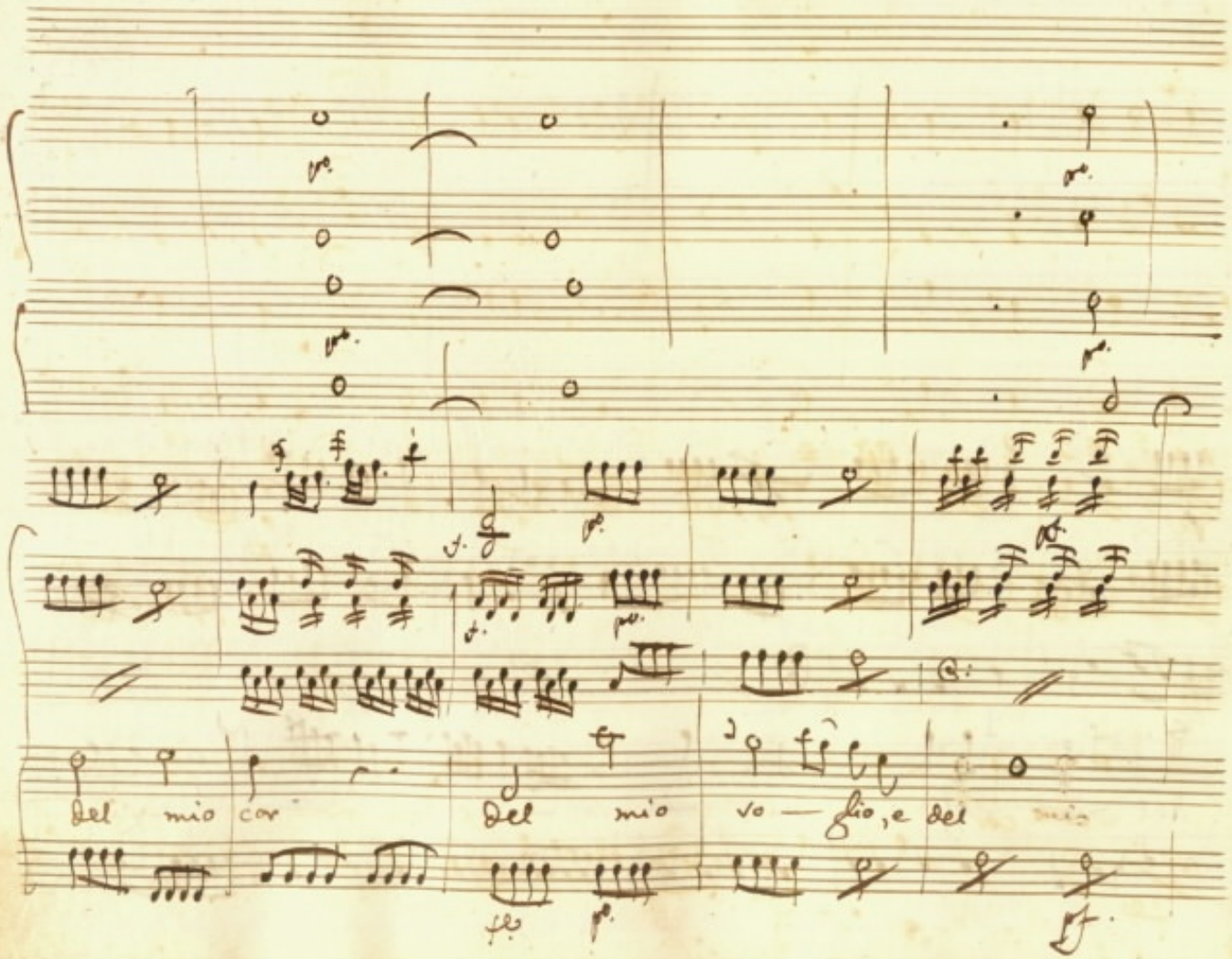

sola
voglio
del mio
voglio
del mio
voglio, e del mio cor

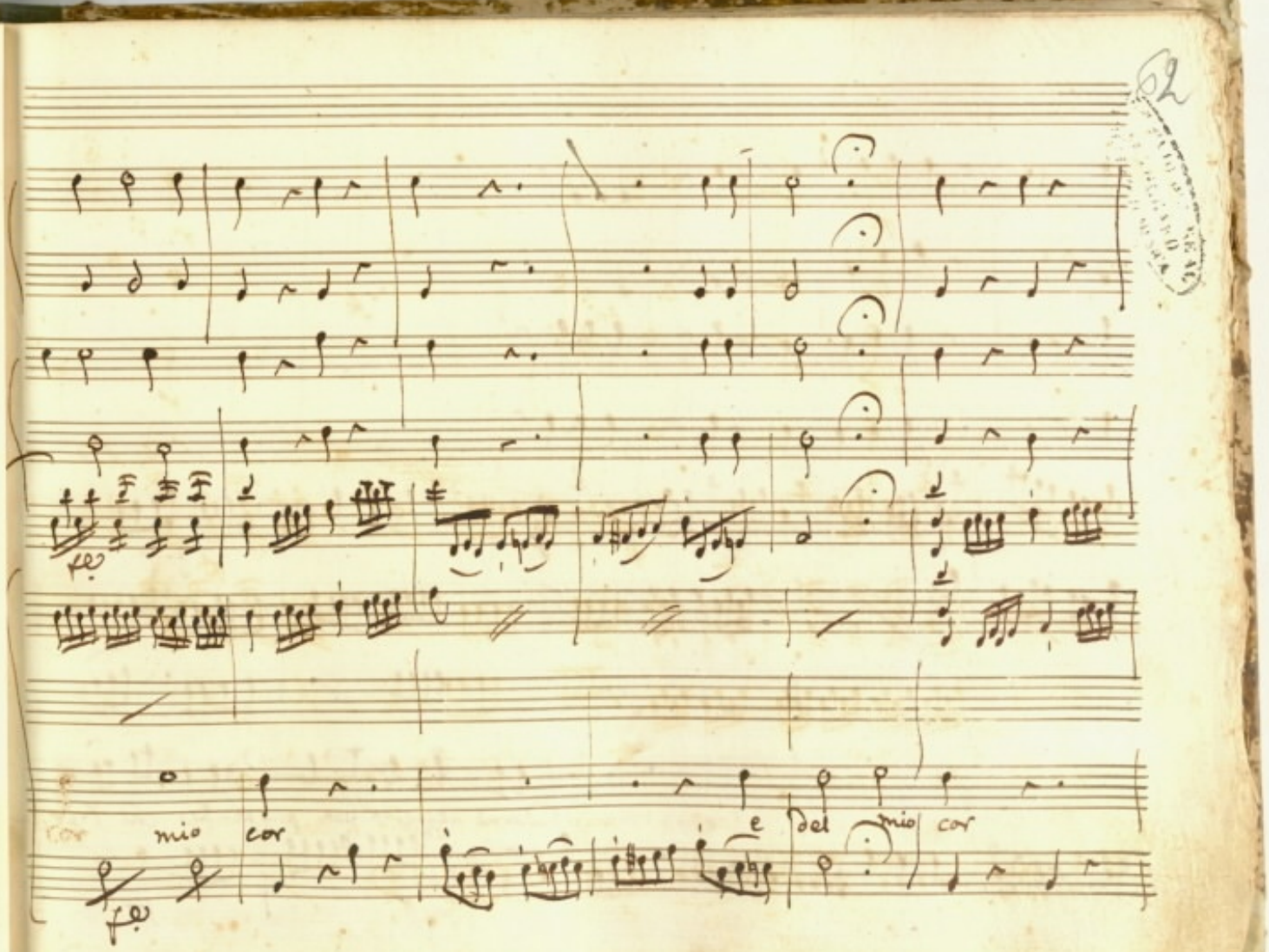

Del mio
voglio, e
del mio
cor
Son Re

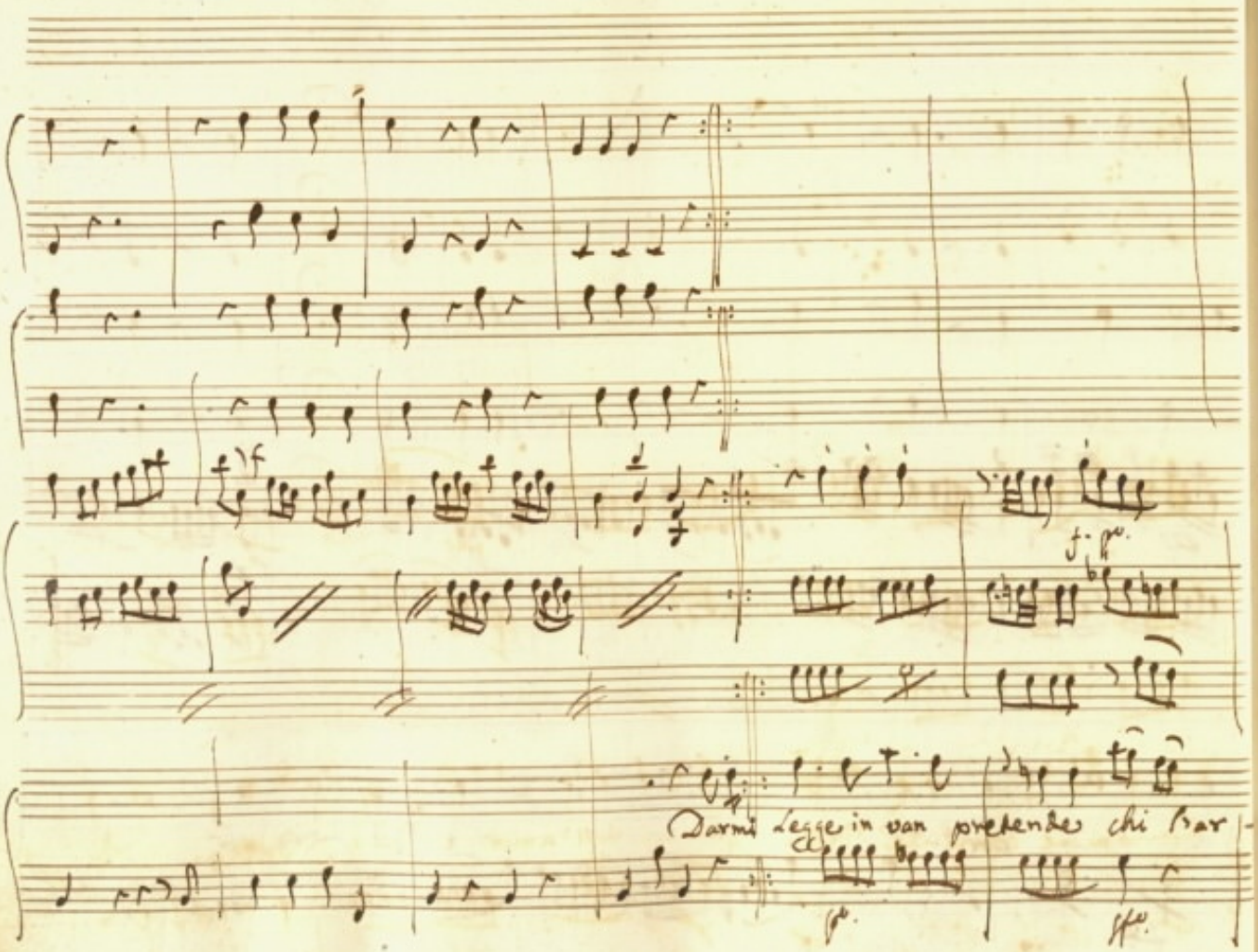

gina
e
vono a mante
e Irimpero

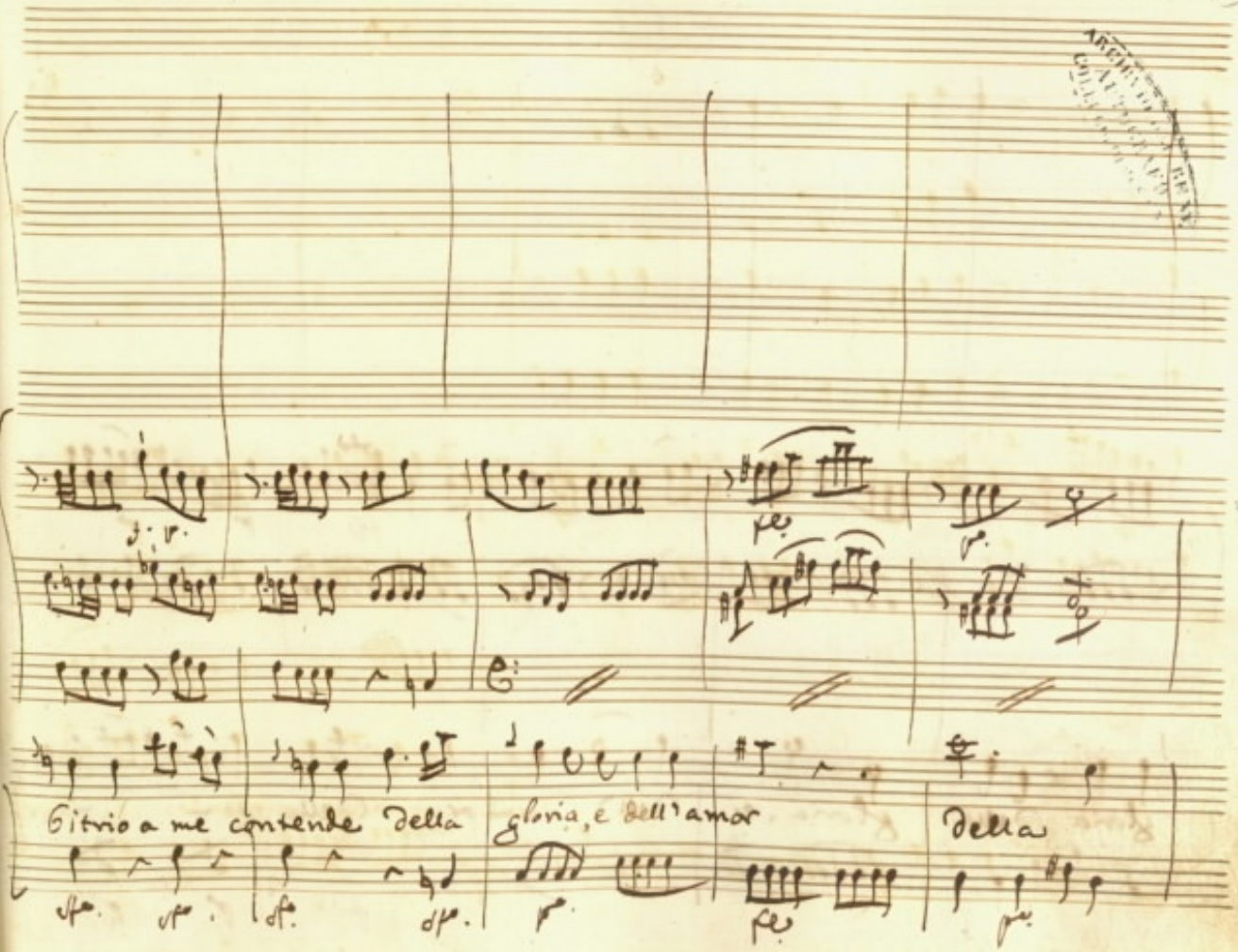

io sola voglio
e d'impero
io sola voglio

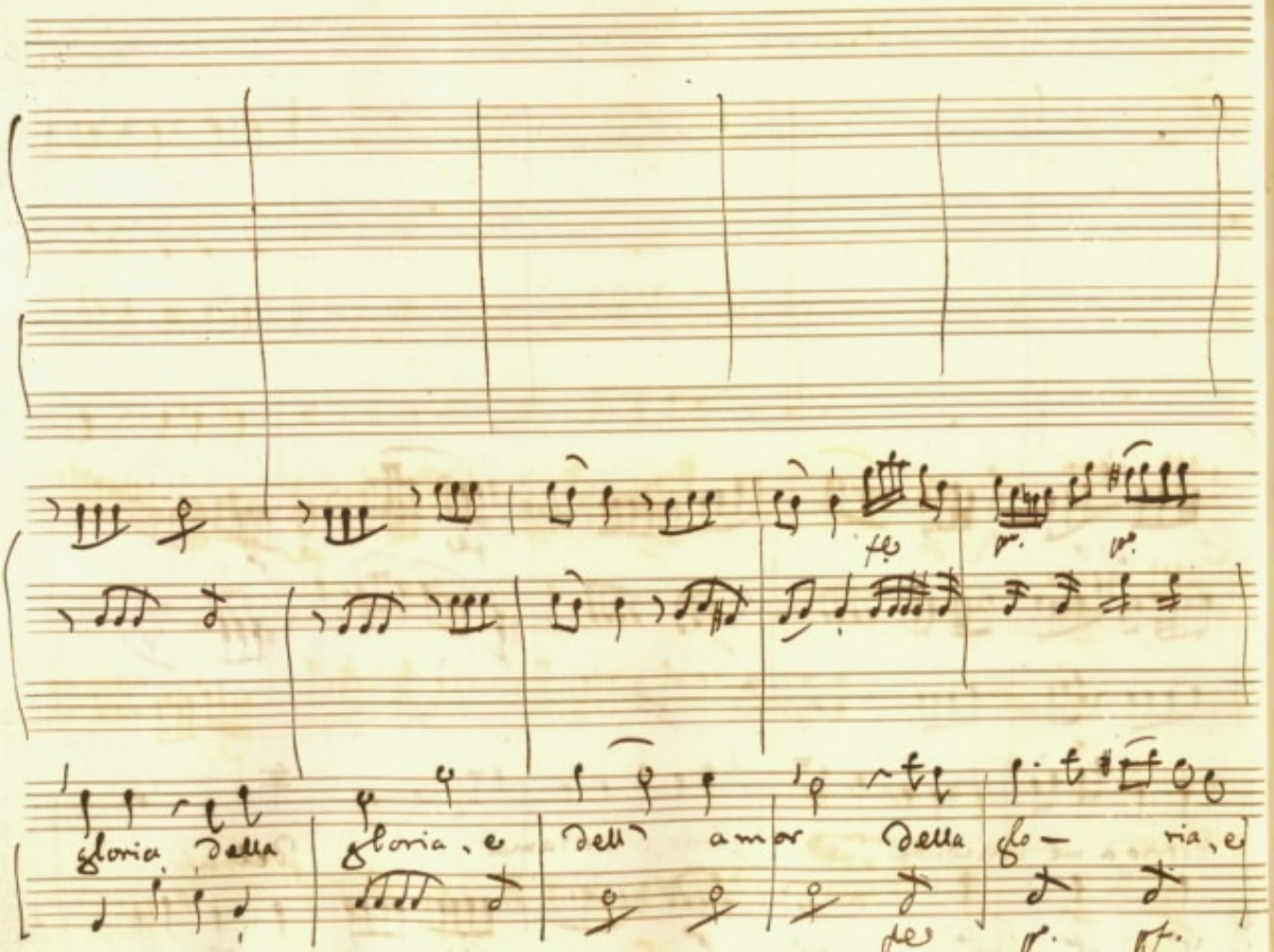

del mio
voglio
del mio
vo — — — — glio, e


Del mio cor
Del mio
vo — glio, e del

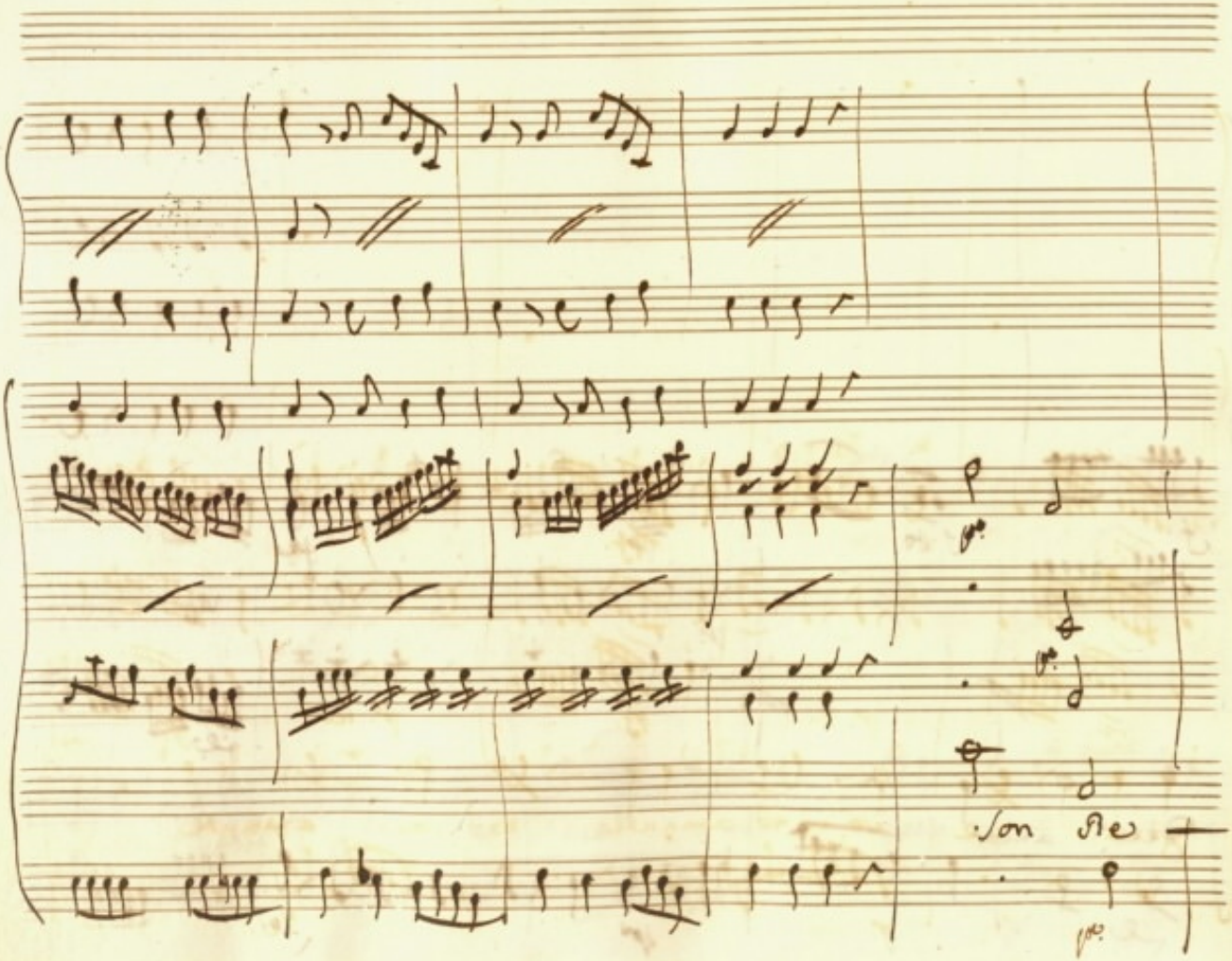

cor
mio
cor
e
del
mio
cor

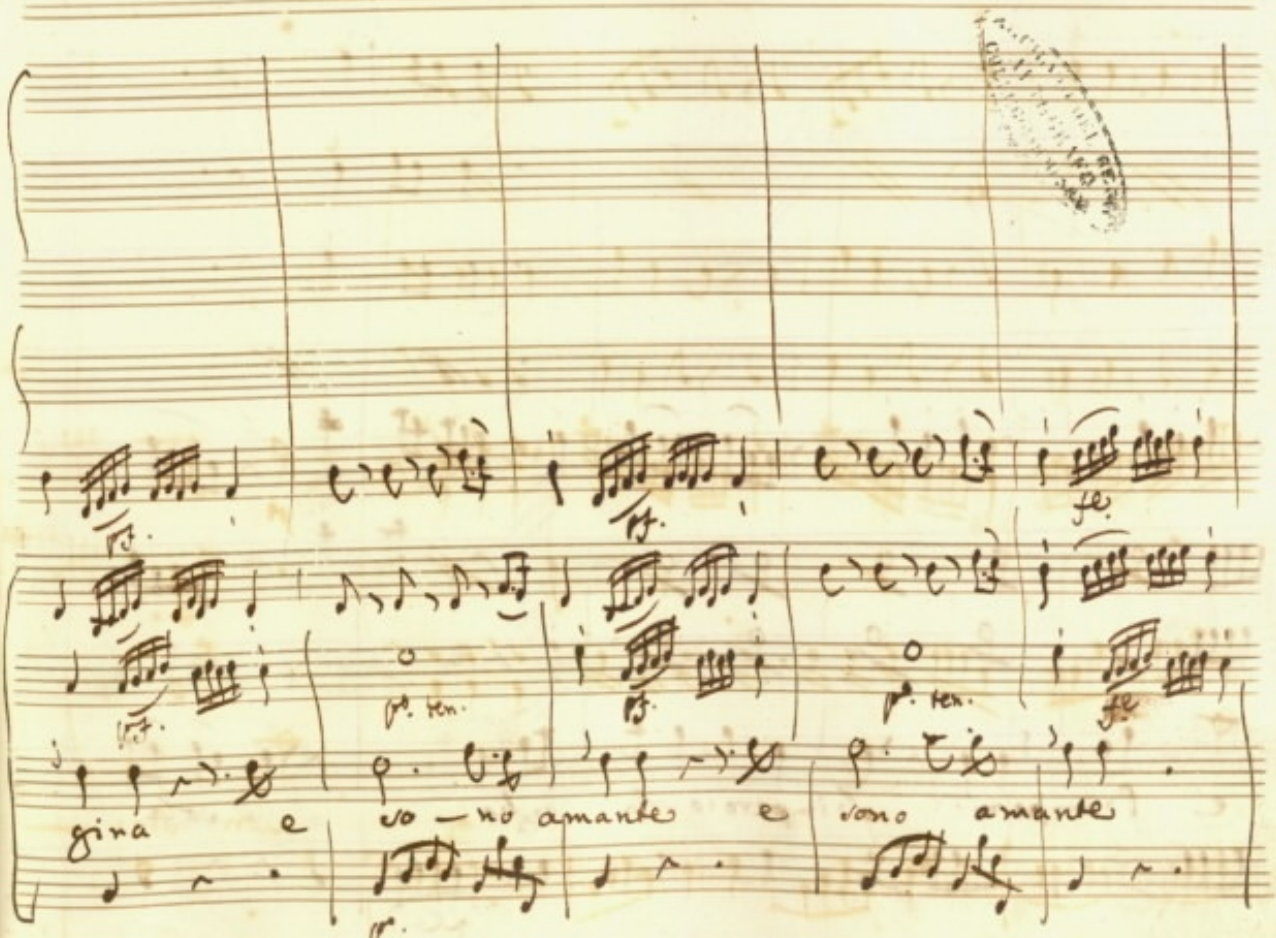

Darmi legge in van pretender chi par-

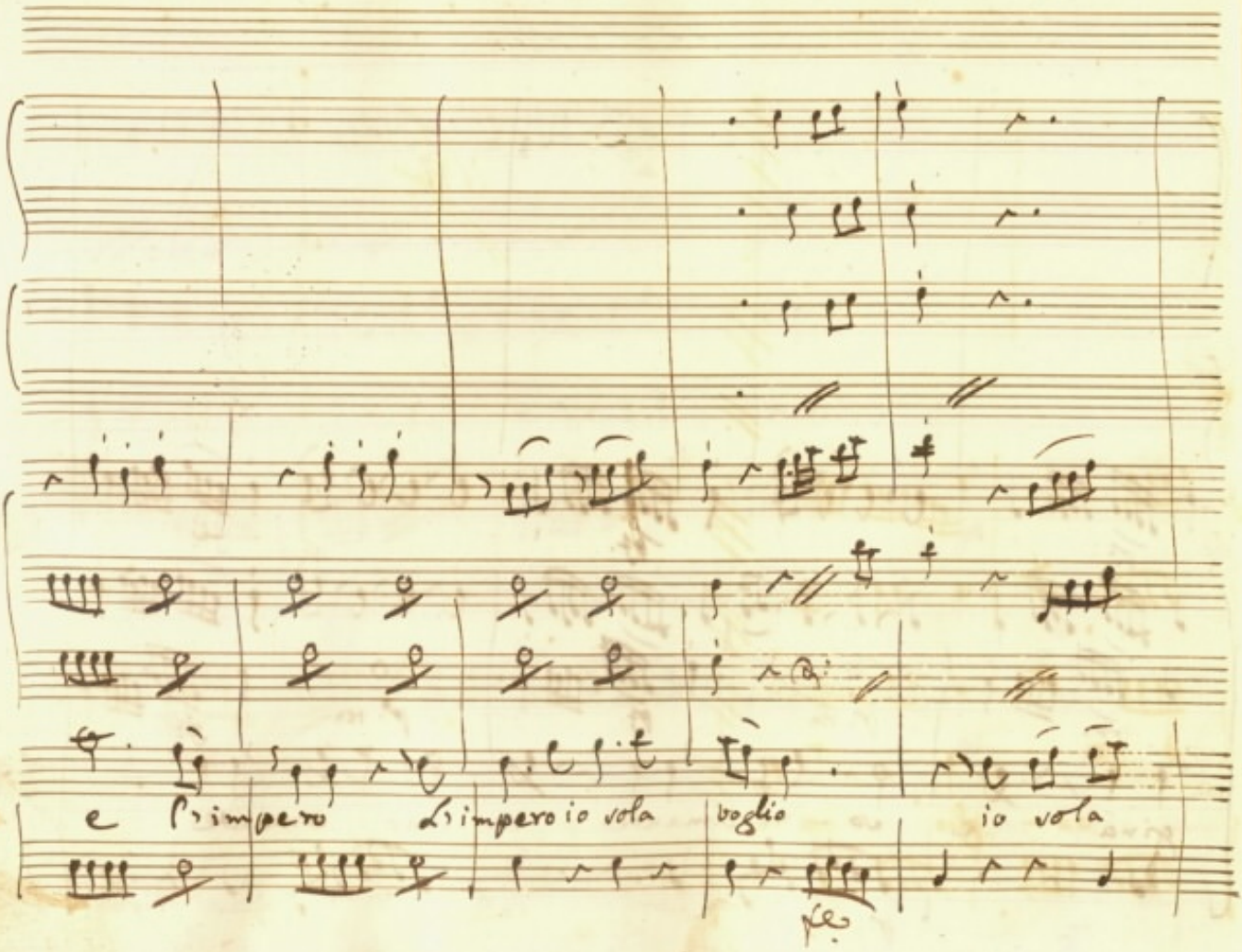

Vitrio a me contende Della
gloria, e dell'amor
Della

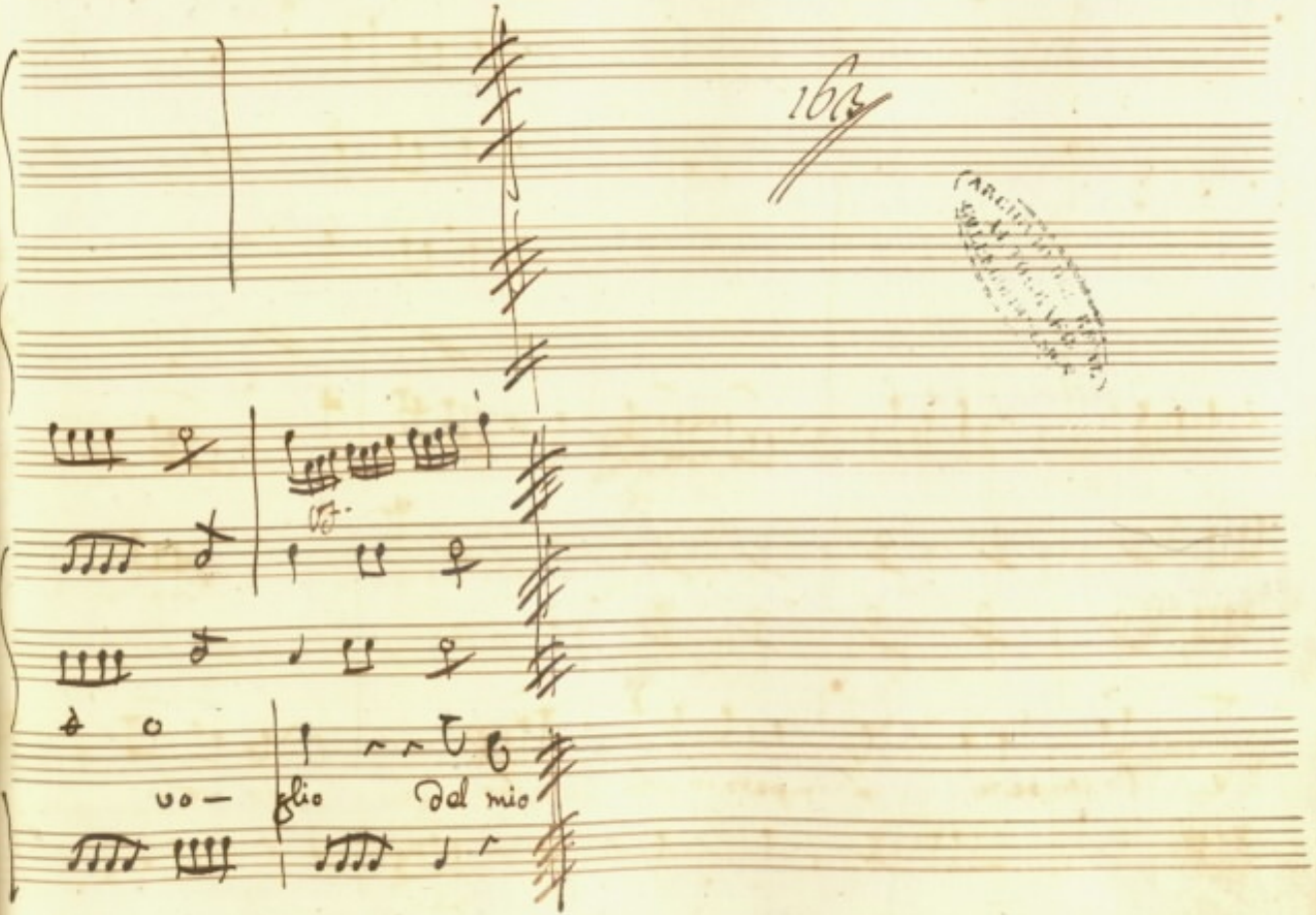

gloria della
gloria, e
dell' amor
della
glo— ria, e

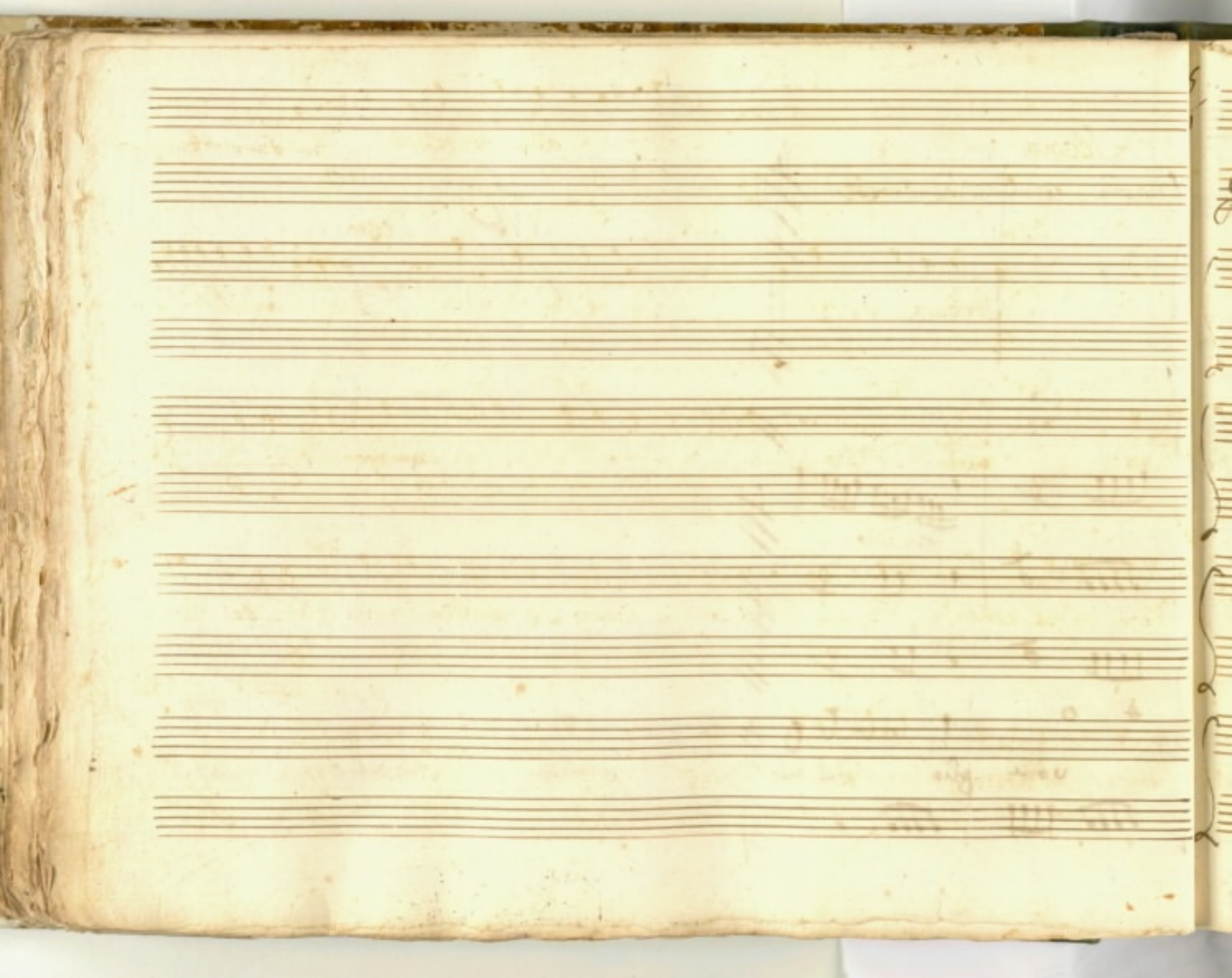
Deus amor


Son Re


gina e
so — no amante e
sono amante


e l'impero
l'impero io vola
voglio
io vola


vo —
glio
Del mio



Scena VI.

Jarba, Osmida, ed Araspe

Jar: Araspe alla vendetta. Aras: mi son scorta i tuoi

passi Osm: Arbace aspetta. Jar: Da me che bramerà. Osm: Posso a mia voglia libero favel-

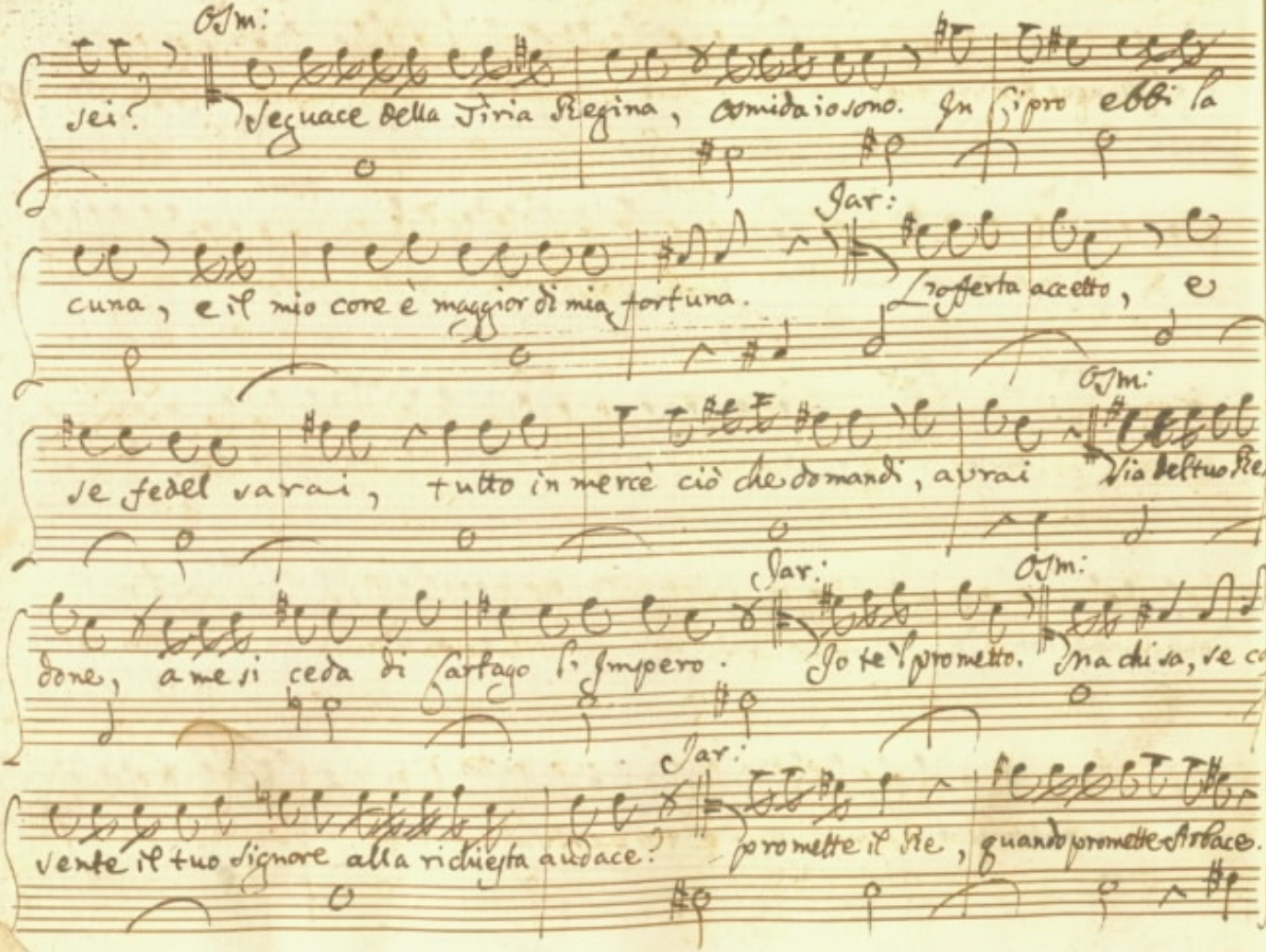
lar. Jar: parla Osm: Se vuoi io m'offro a' sdegni tuoi compagno, e guida. Di-

done in me confida, Enea mi crede amico, e pendon l'armi tutte dal cenno

mio. Molto potrei a' tuoi disegni agevolar la strada. Jar: ma tu chi

#4

ARCHIVIO GENERAL AUTOGRAFO COLLEGIO ALESSA


Osm:
sei? Seguace della Tiria Regina, comidaio sono. In Tiro ebbi la
Jar:
cuna, e il mio core è maggior di mia fortuna. L'offerta accetto, e
Osm:
se fedel sarai, tutto in mercè ciò che domandi, avrai Via del tuo Re
Jar:
done, a me si ceda di Cartago l'Impero. Io te'l prometto. Osm: Ma chi sa, se co
Jar:
vente il tuo Signore alla richiesta audace? Jar: Promette il Re, quando promette Arbace.

Osm:

Dunque dell'ire tue m'avrai Duce, e compagno: In ogni impresa ti sa-

rà di difesa il braccio mio. Jarba sposo sarà, se Re son'io

Scena VII.

Jarba, ed Araspe

Jar

Quant'è stolto se crede ch'io gli abbia a serbar fede.

Aras:

Il

promettesti a lui.

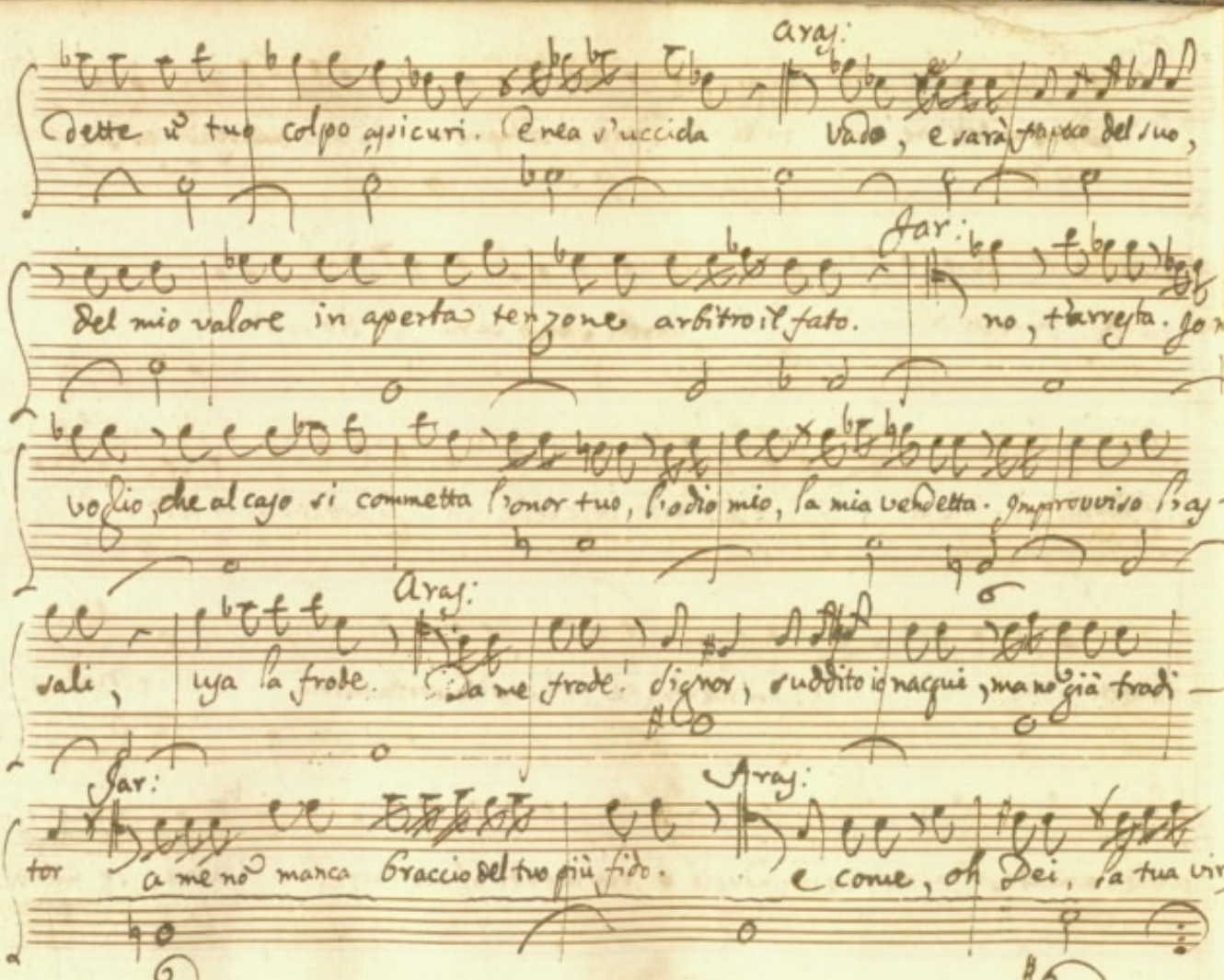
Jar:

Non merta fe, chi no' la serba altrui.

Ma

vanne amato Araspe, ogni indugio è tormento al mio furore.

Vanne; le mie ven-



Aras:

dette un tuo colpo assicuri. Enea s'uccida vado, e sarà fra poco del suo,

Jar:

del mio valore in aperta tenzone arbitro il fato. no, t'arresta. Io n

voglio, che al caso si commetta l'onor tuo, l'odio mio, la mia vendetta. Improvviso l'as-

Aras:

sali, usa la frode. Da me frode! Signor, suddito io nacqui, ma no già tradi-

Jar:

tor a me non manca braccio del tuo più fido.

Aras:

e come, oh Dei, la tua vir

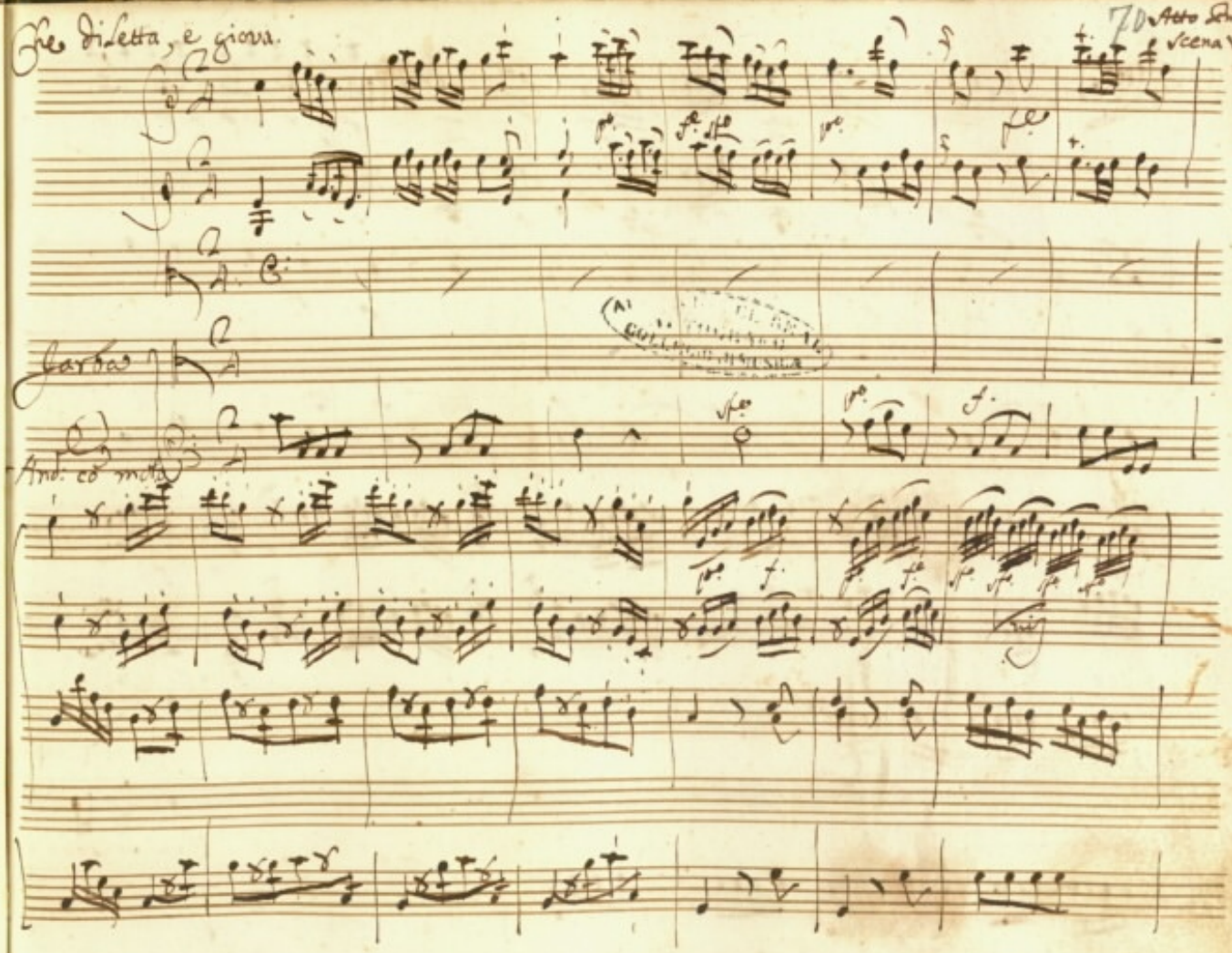
Jar:

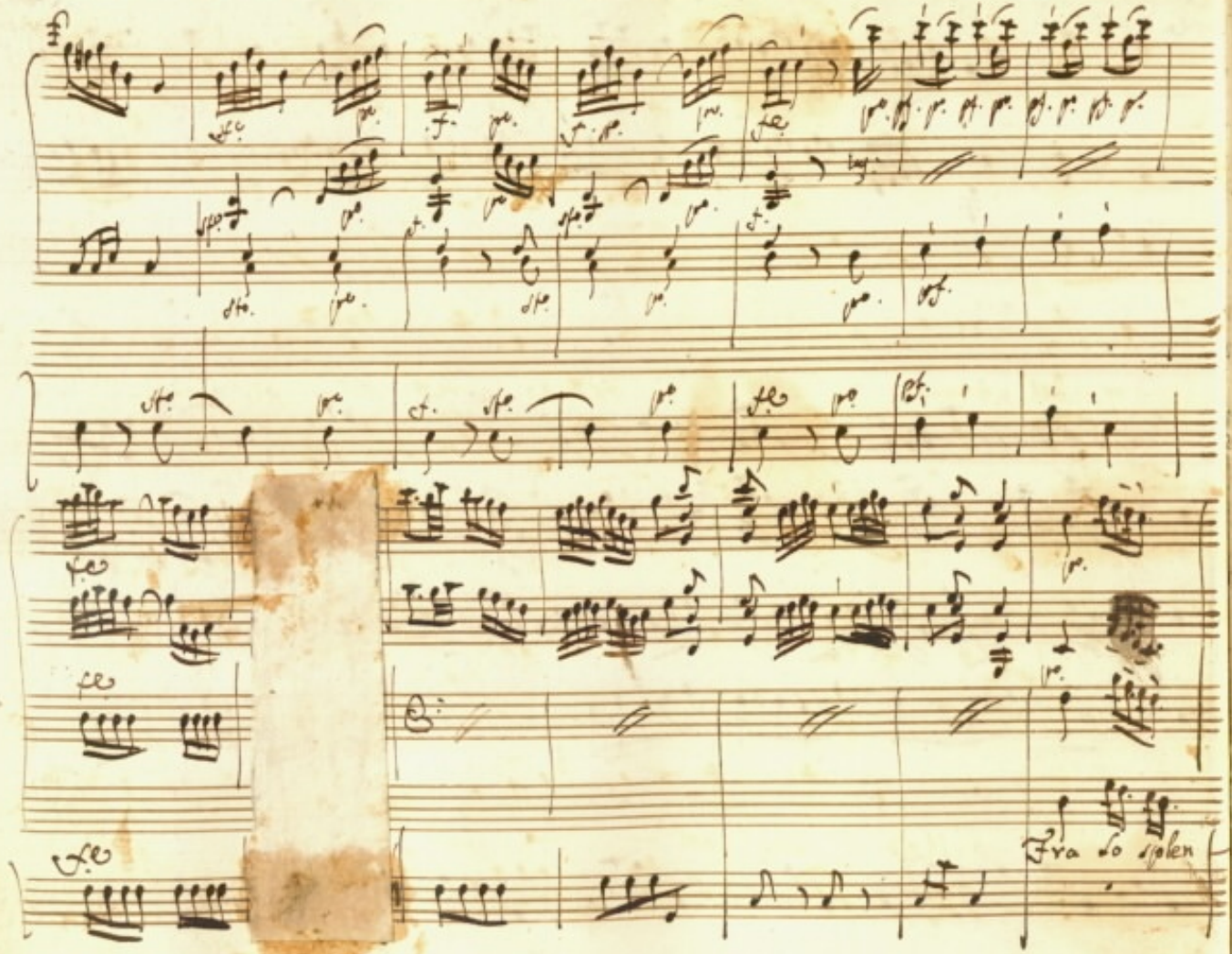
tude.... eh che virtù? nel mondo o virtù no si trova, o è sol virtù quel, che di-

letta, e giova

Siegue Aria di Jarba

ARCHIVIO ... COLLEGIO ...


Che diletta, e giova.
Atto Sesto
Scena VII
4
Garba
And. co moto


Fra so spien

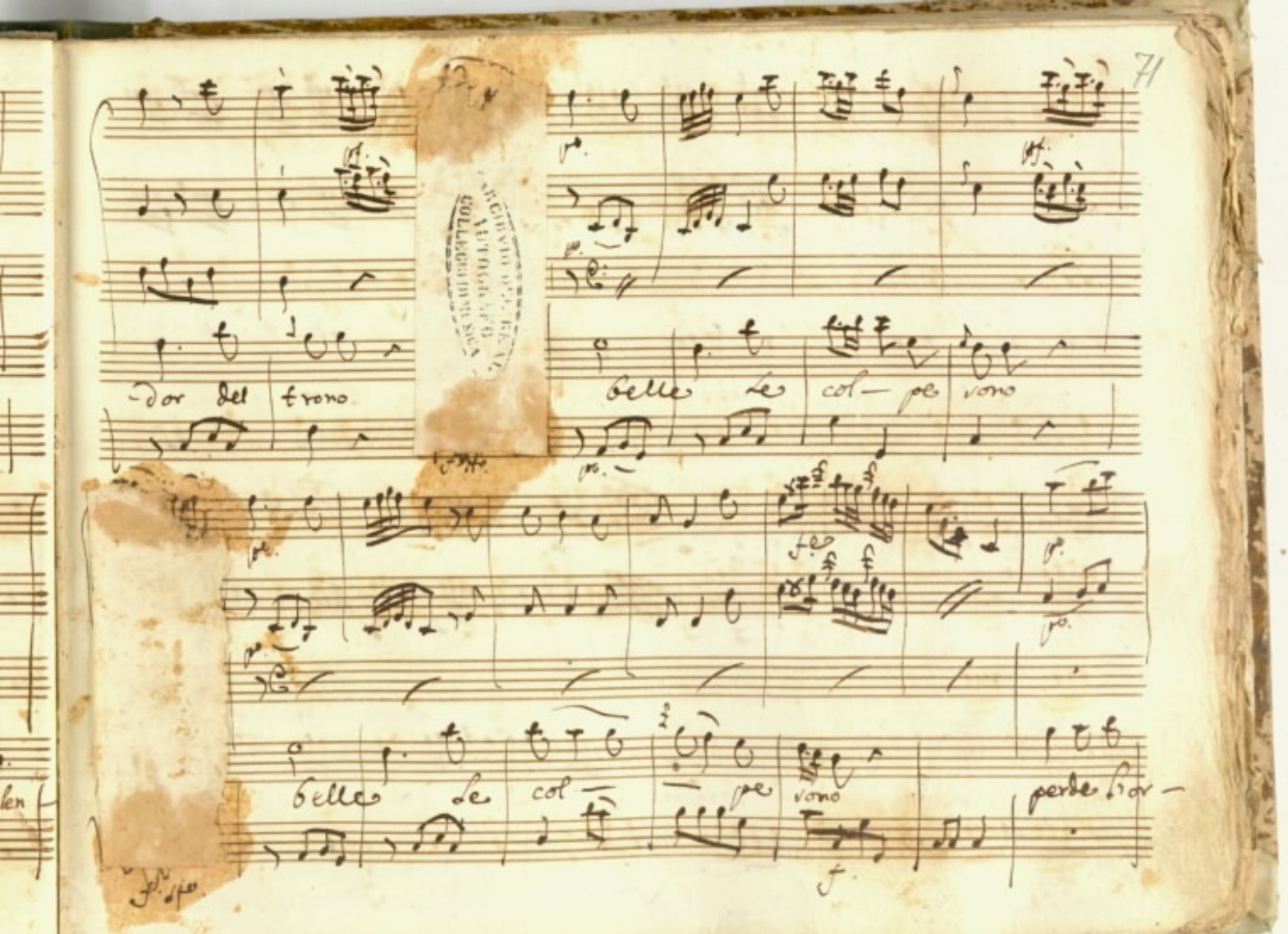
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL
AUTOGRAFO
COLLEGIO DI MUSICA

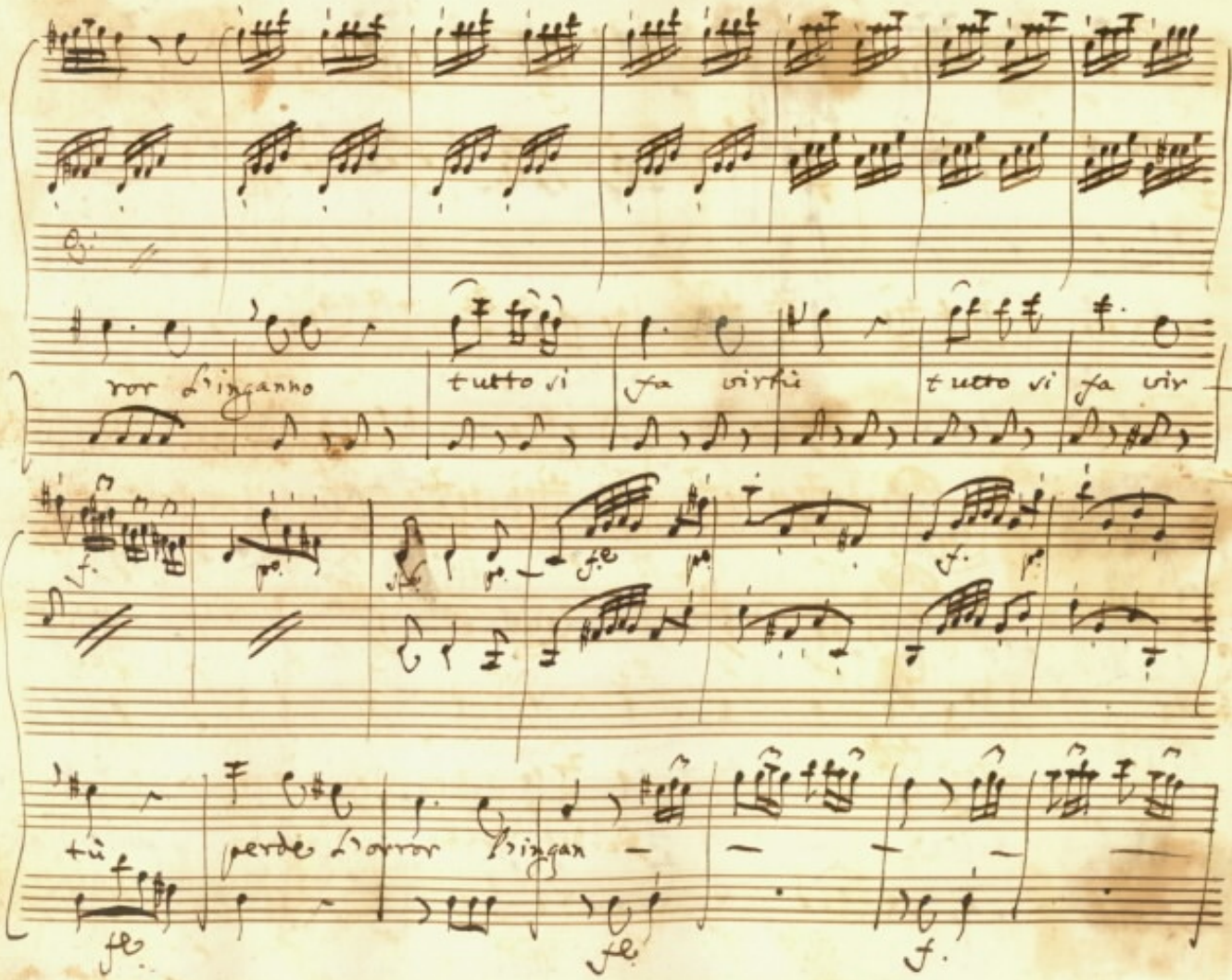
-dor del trono

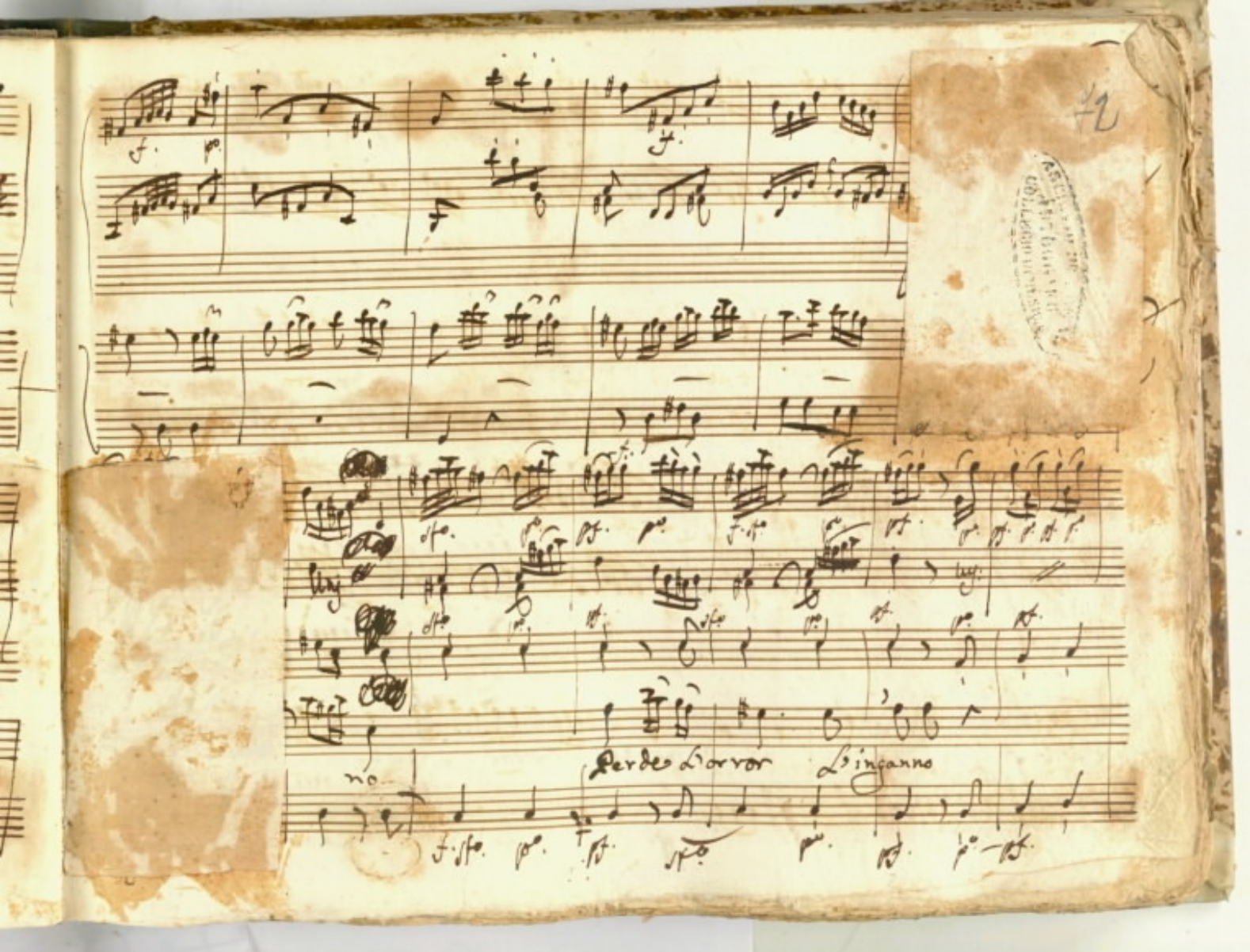
belle le col — pe sono

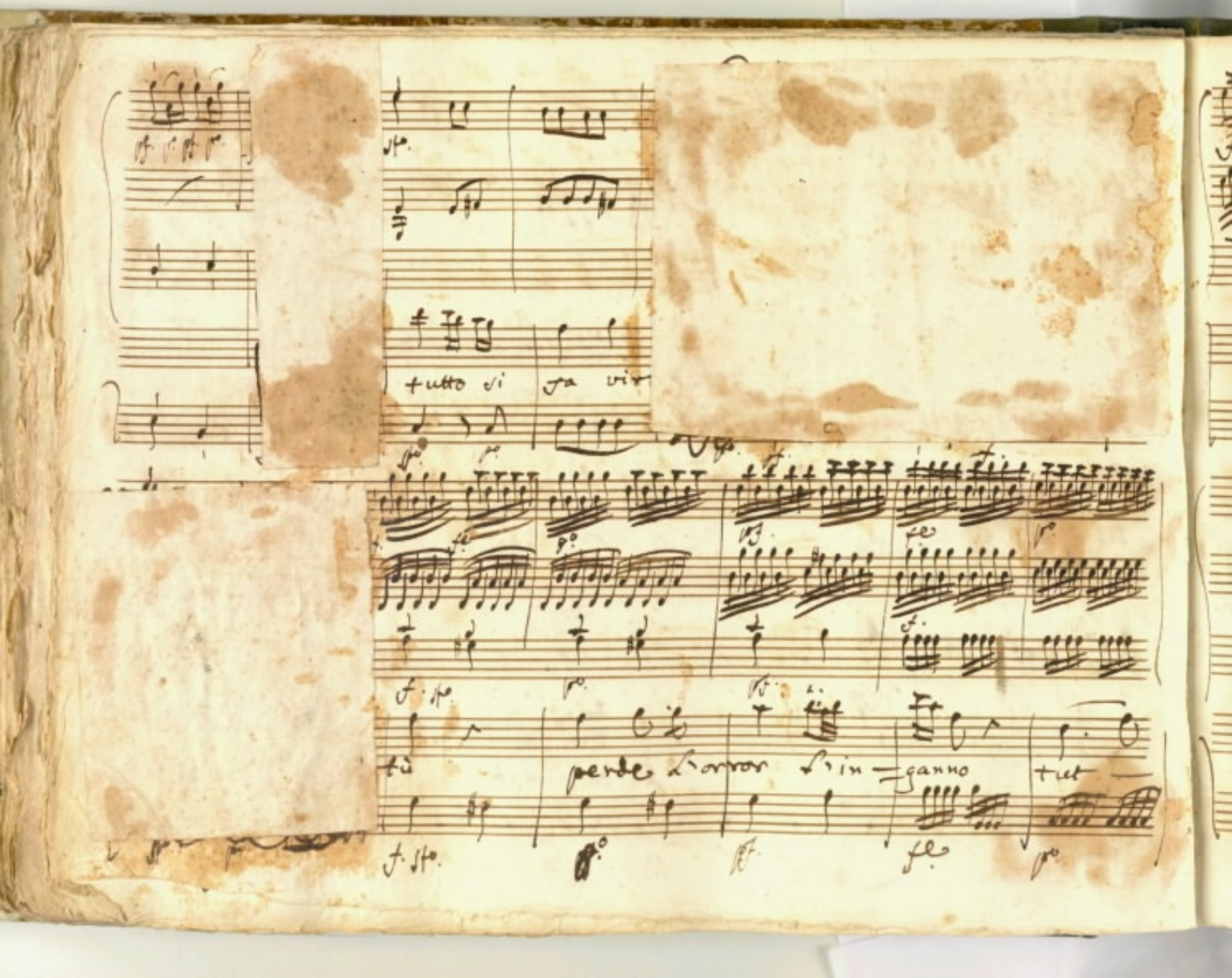
belle le col — pe sono

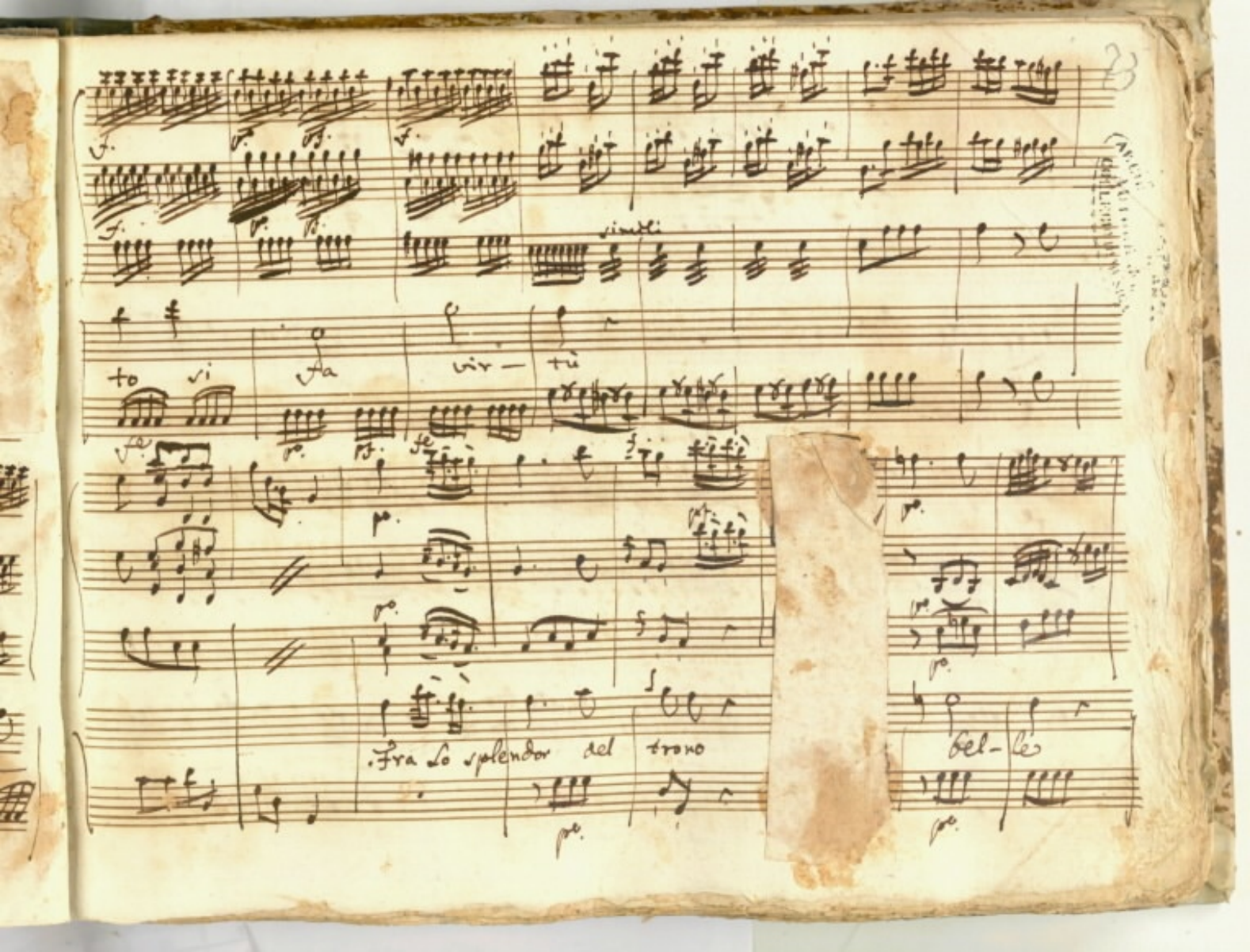
perde l'or —

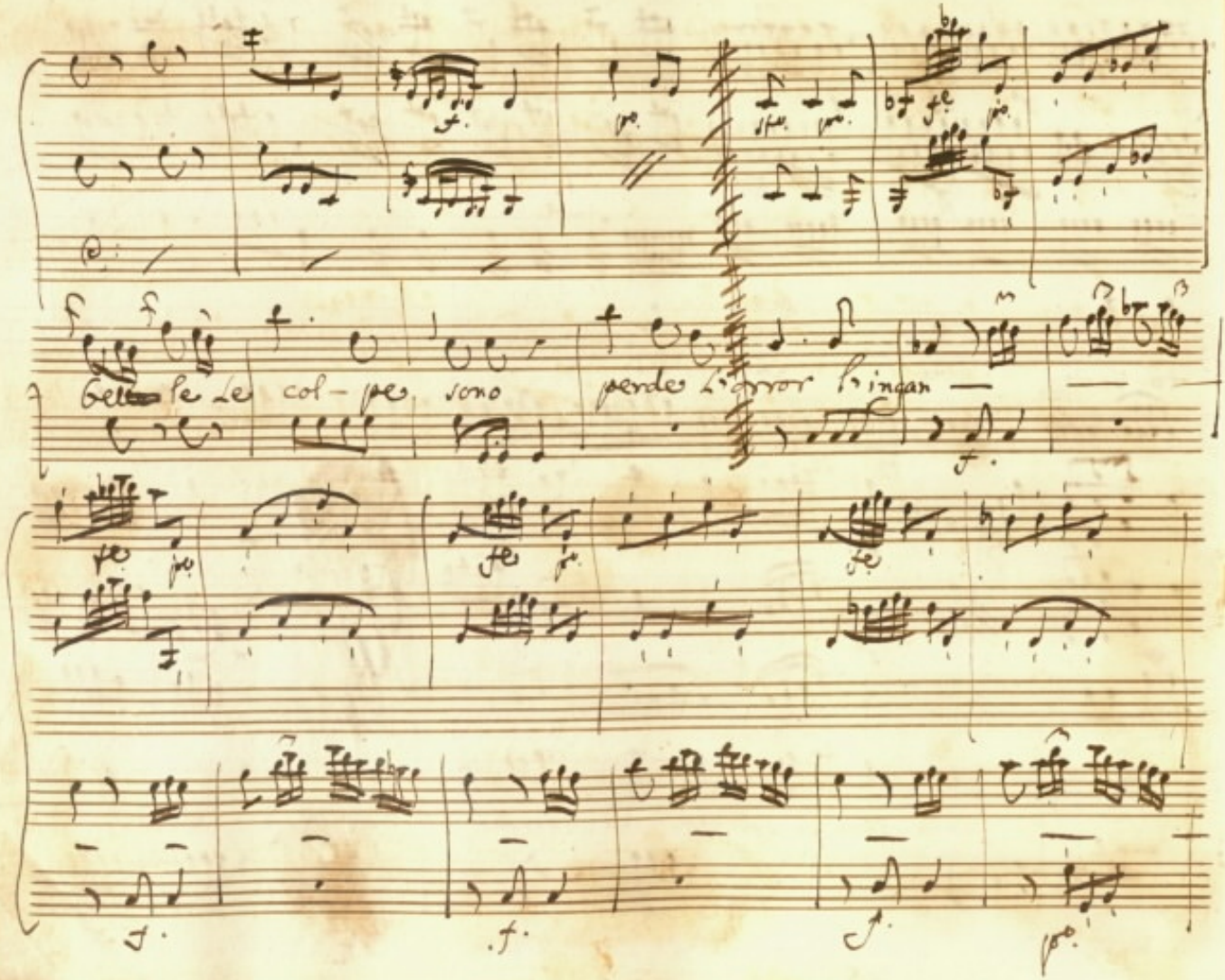



ror d'inganno
tutto vi
fa virtù
tutto vi
fa vir
tù
perde l'orror d'ingan

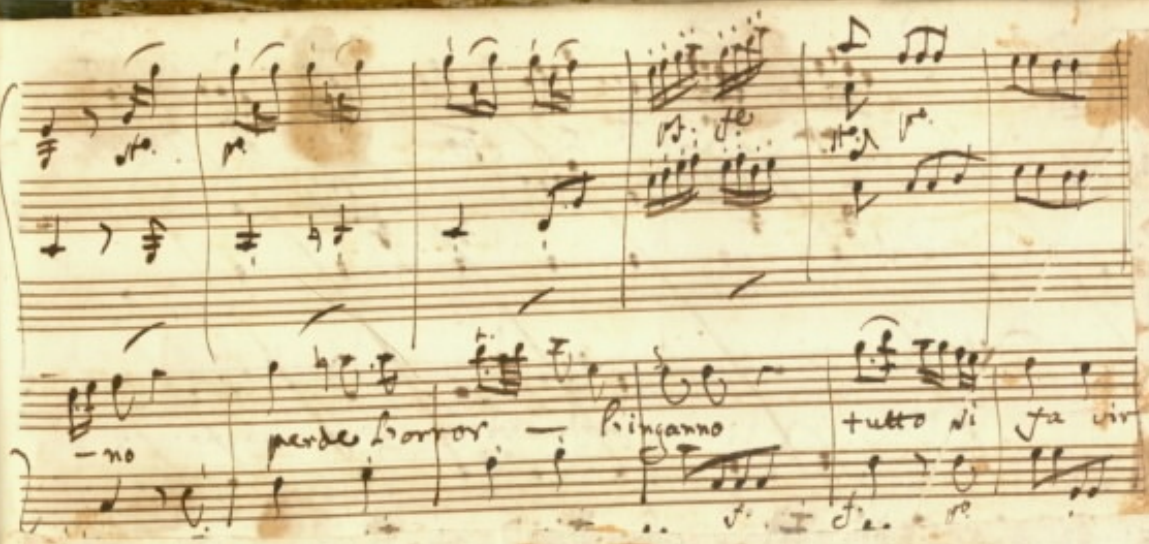

Perder l'onor
l'inganno

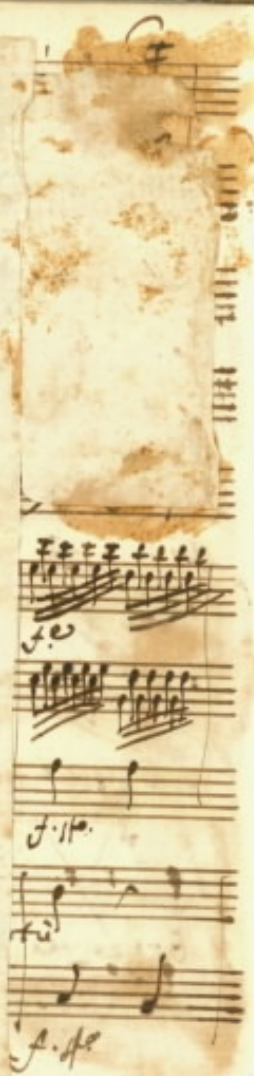

tutto si fa vir
tù perde l'orror l'in=ganno tut

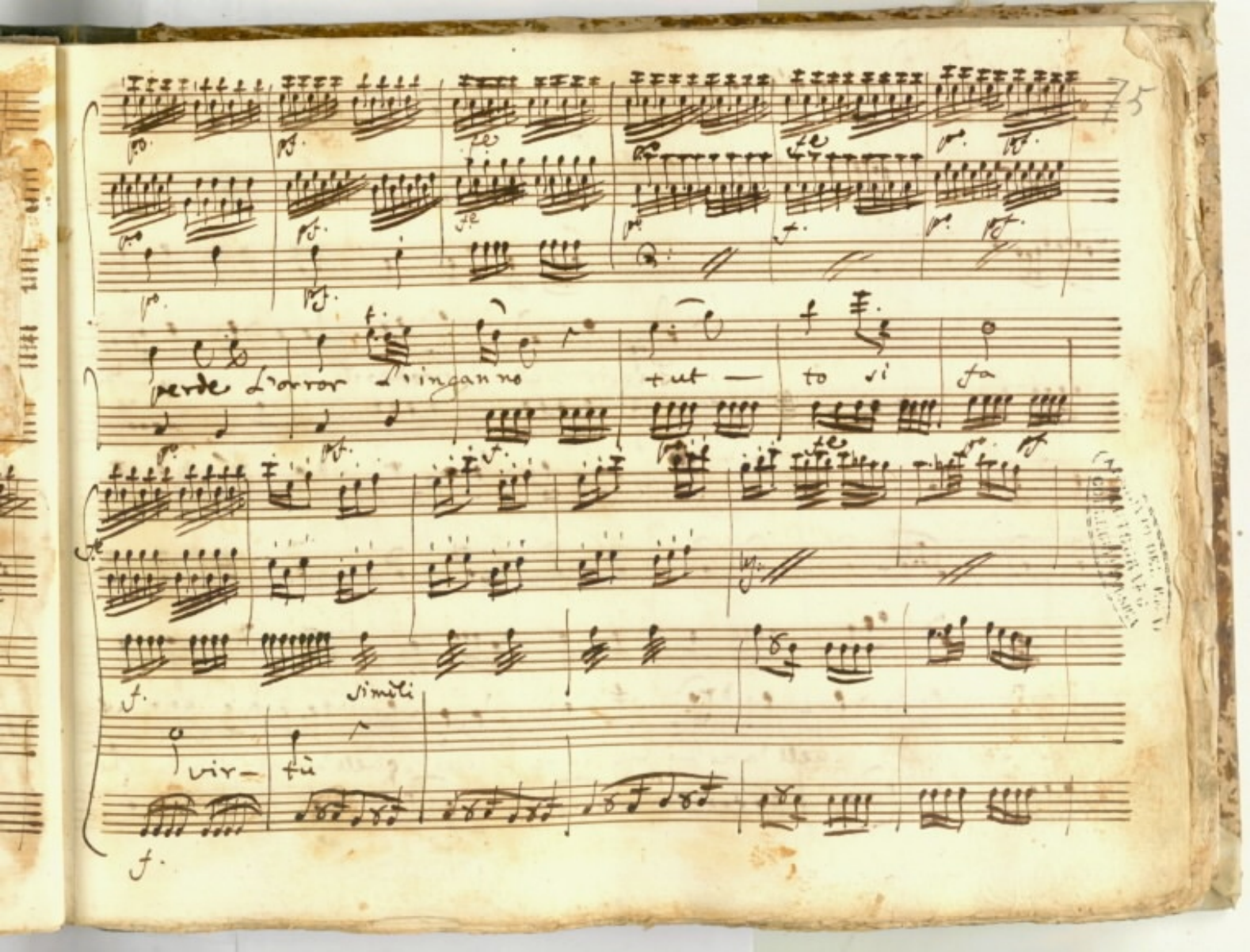

to vi fa vir — tù
Fra lo splendor del trono
bel-le

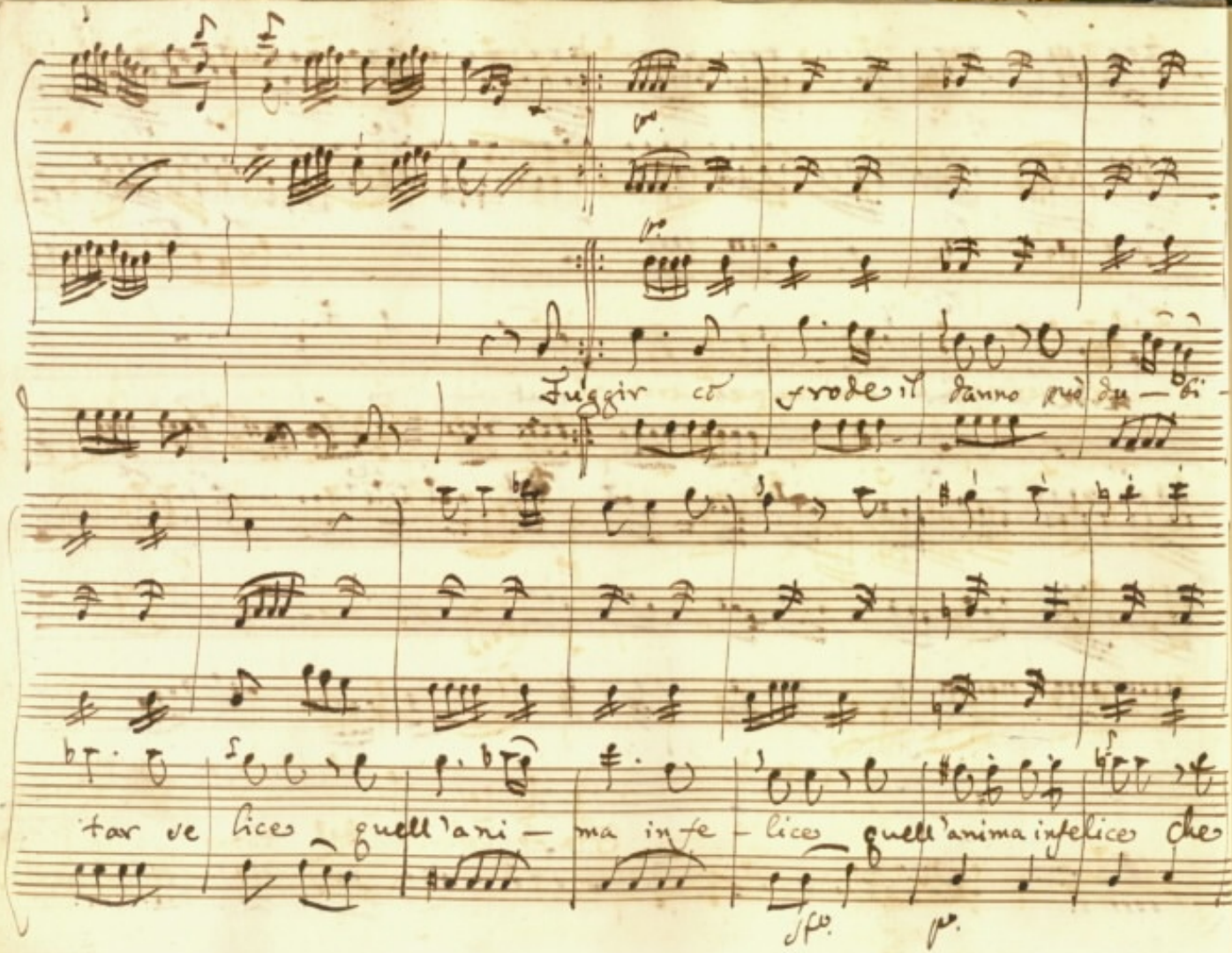


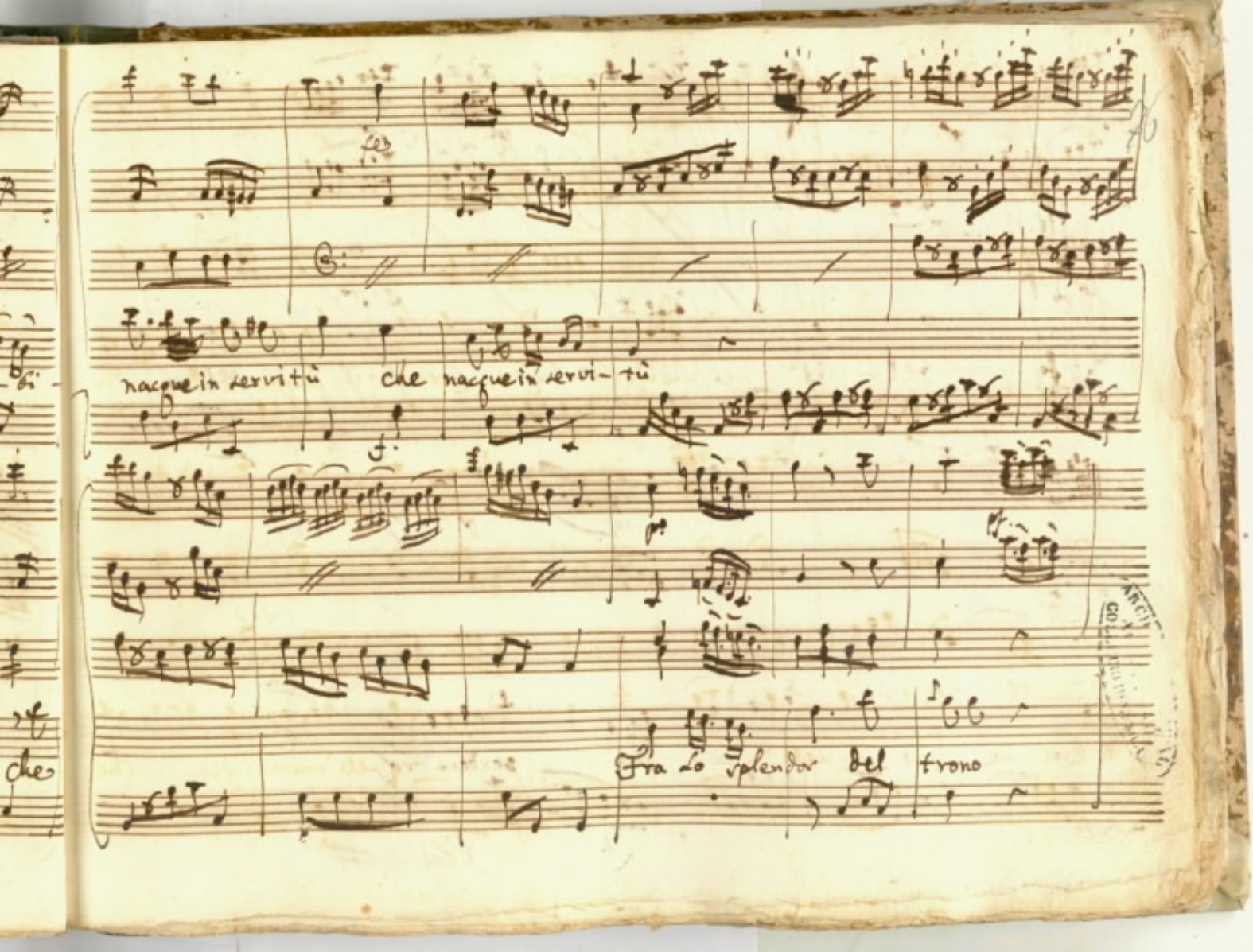
Bel le Le col - pe sono perde L'orror l'ingan —

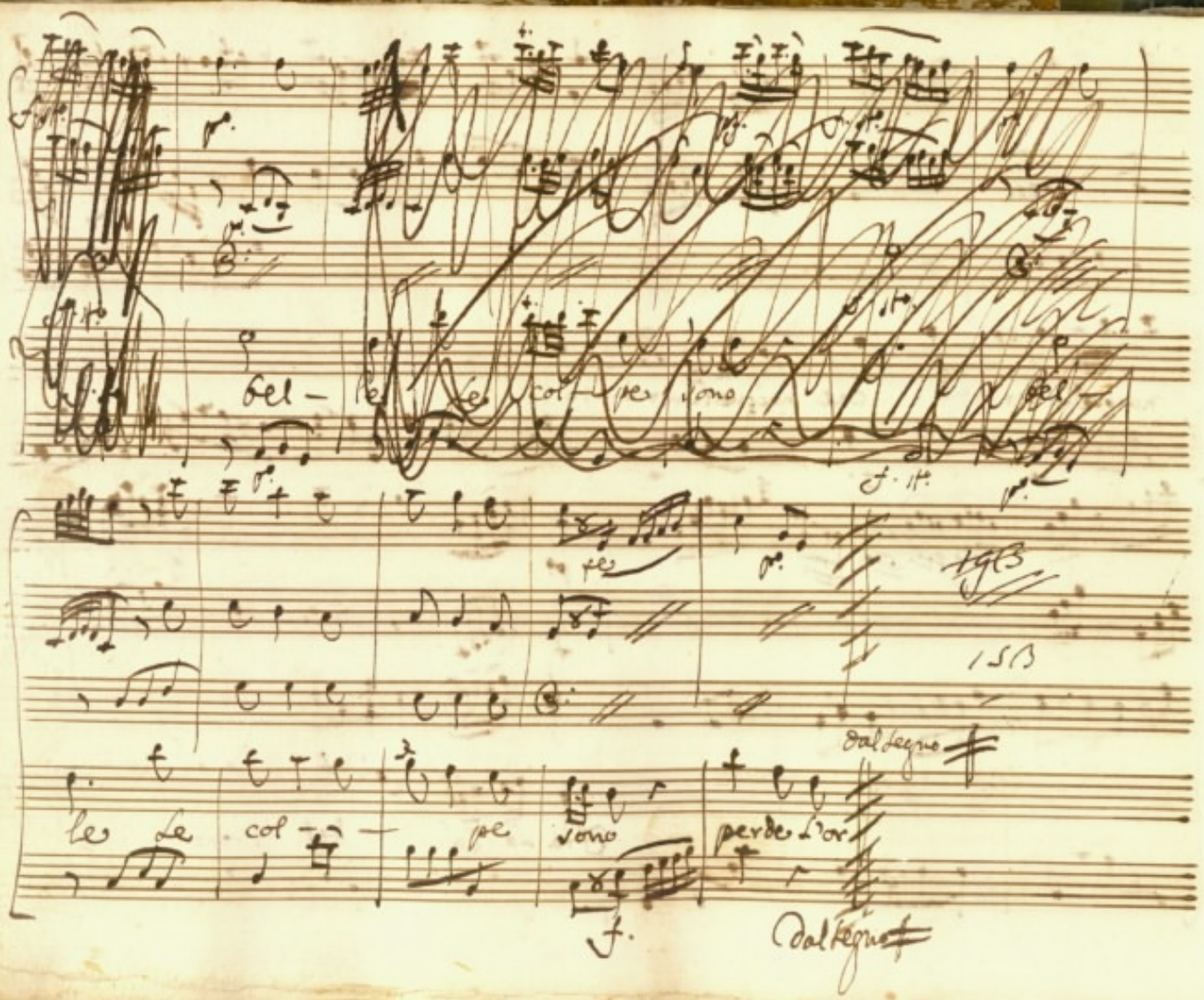

-no
perder l'onor — l'inganno
tutto ni fa vir




perde l'orror d'inganno
+ut — to si fa
simili
vir- tù


Fuggir co frode il danno può du — bi —
tar se lice quell'ani — ma infe — lice quell'anima infelice che


nacque in servitù
che nacque in servi- tù
Fra lo splendor del trono

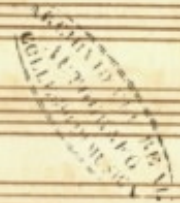


bel - le le col - pe sono bel -

le le col - pe sono perde l'or

dal segno

dal segno



Posa. Scena VIII e Scena IX =

7/1 Scena X

Aras: lui. Forse quindi parti.

Jar: Fosse costui? Africano alle vesti ei nō mi sembra. Stranier dimmi chi sei?

Aras: Quanto piace quel volto a gli occhi miei.

Enea Troppo bella Selene....

Jar: olà nō odi?

Enea Troppo ad altri pietosa....

Sel: che superbo parlar!

Aras: Quanto è vezzosa!

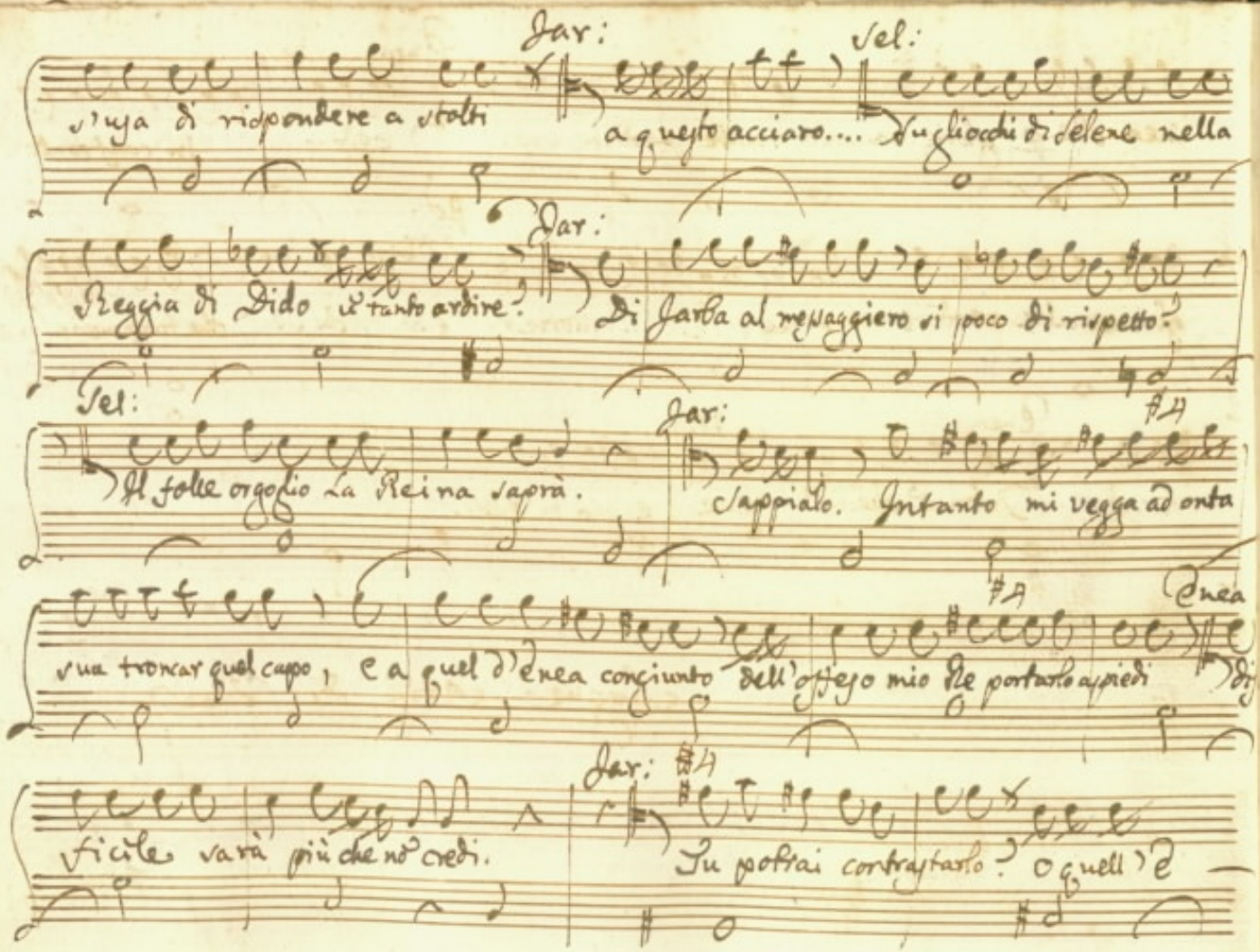
Jar: O palesa il tuo nome, o ch'io.....

Enea qual dritto hai tu di domandarne? a te che giova?

Jar: Ragione è il piacer mio.

Enea Fra noi nō

#6 5 #3



Jar: Sel:

s'usa di rispondere a stolti a questo acciaro.... Su gliocchi di Selene nella

Jar:

Reggia di Dido u' tanto ardire? Di Jarba al messaggiero si poco di rispetto?

Sel: Jar:

Il folle orgoglio La Reina saprà. Sappialo. Intanto mi vegga ad onta

Enea

sua troncar quel capo, e a quel d'Enea congiunto dell'offeso mio Re portarlo a piedi dis

Jar:

ficile sarà più che no' credi. Tu potrai contrastarlo? O quell'E

Enea

nea che p glorie racconta tante perdite sue? cedono assai in confronto di

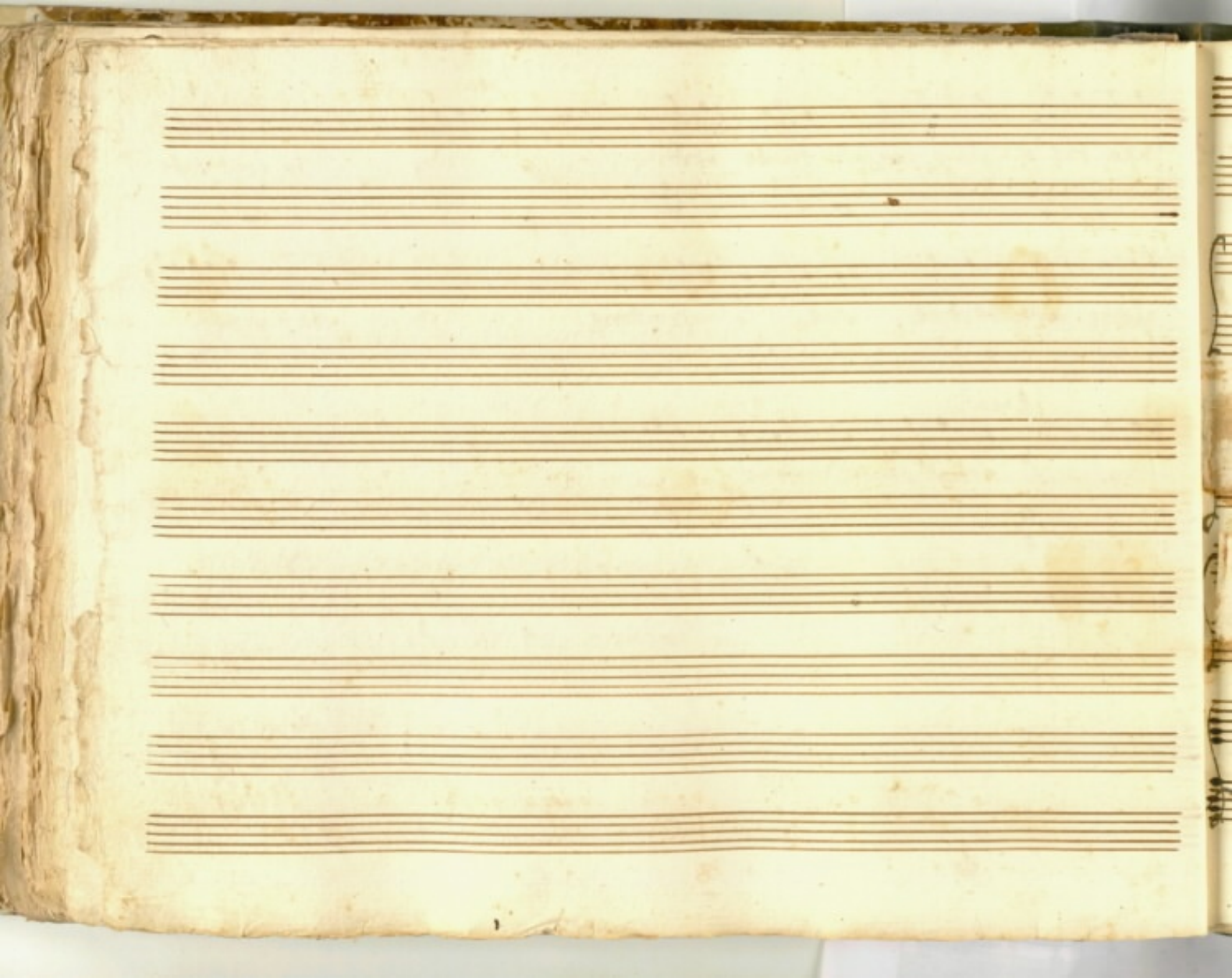
Car:

glorie alle perdite sue, le tue vittorie Ma tu chi sei, che tanto meco p lui con-

Enea

trasti? Son u che nō ti teme, e ciò ti basti.

Siegue Aria di Enea.



Scena VIII.

Selene, Enea

Enea

Già te'l dissi, o Selene, male interpetra osmida i sensi

miei.

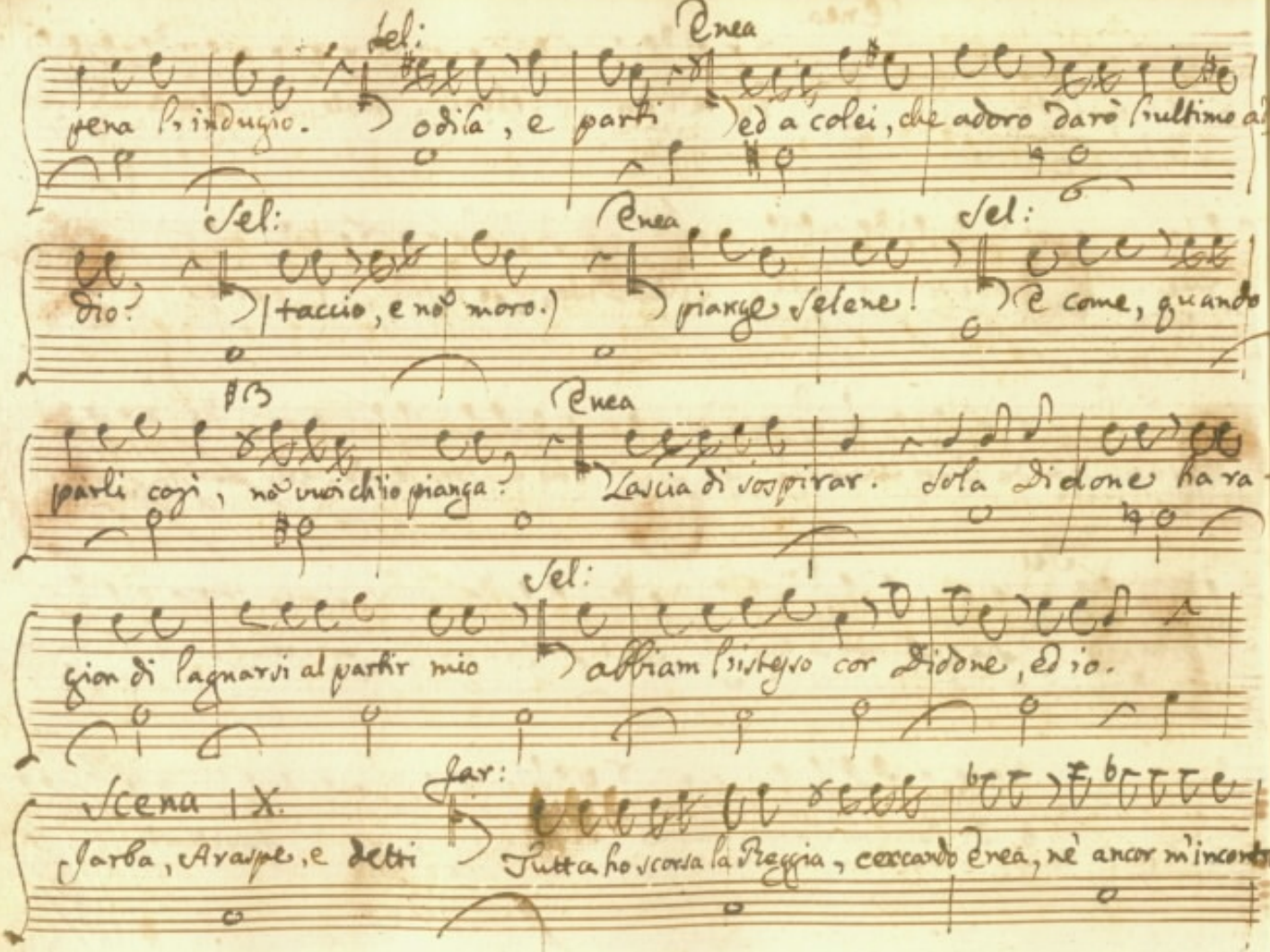
Sel:

sia qual vuoi la cagione, che ti sforza a partir: per pochi istanti t'arresta al

meno, e di Nettuno al tempio vanne: la mia germana vuol colà favellarti.

Ded: Enea

Sarà


Iel:
Enea
pena l'indugio.
odia, e parti
ed a colei, che adoro darò l'ultimo a
Iel:
Enea
Iel:
Dio?
taccio, e no' moro.)
piange Helena!
E come, quando
Enea
parli così, no' vuoi ch'io pianga?
Lascia di sospirar. Sola Didone ha ra
Iel:
gion di lagnarsi al partir mio
abbiam l'istesso cor Didone, ed io.
Iar:
Scena IX.
Iarba, Araspe, e detti
Tutta ho scorsa la Reggia, cercando Enea, nè ancor m'incontro

E ciò ti basti.

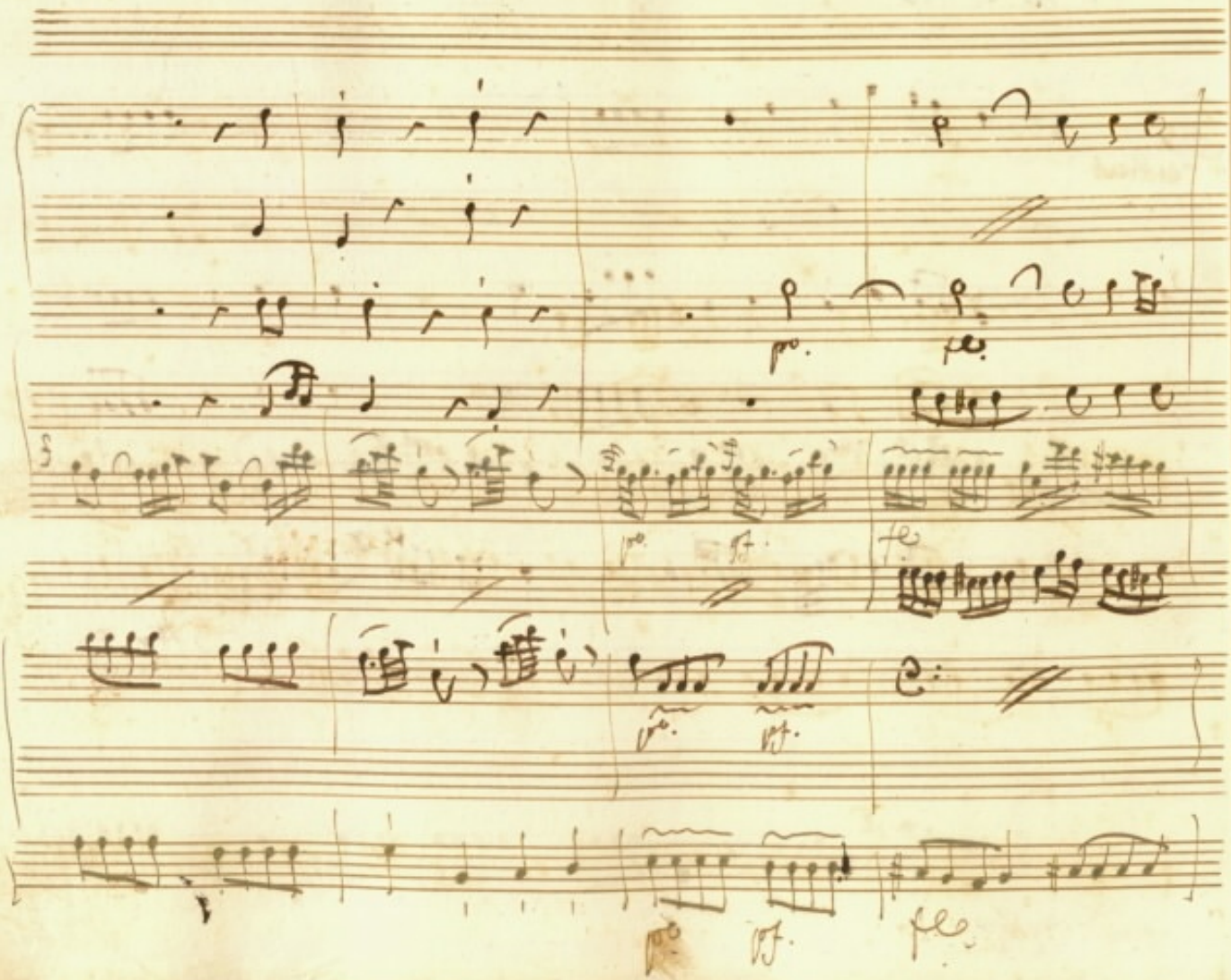
Corni in Gesolreut

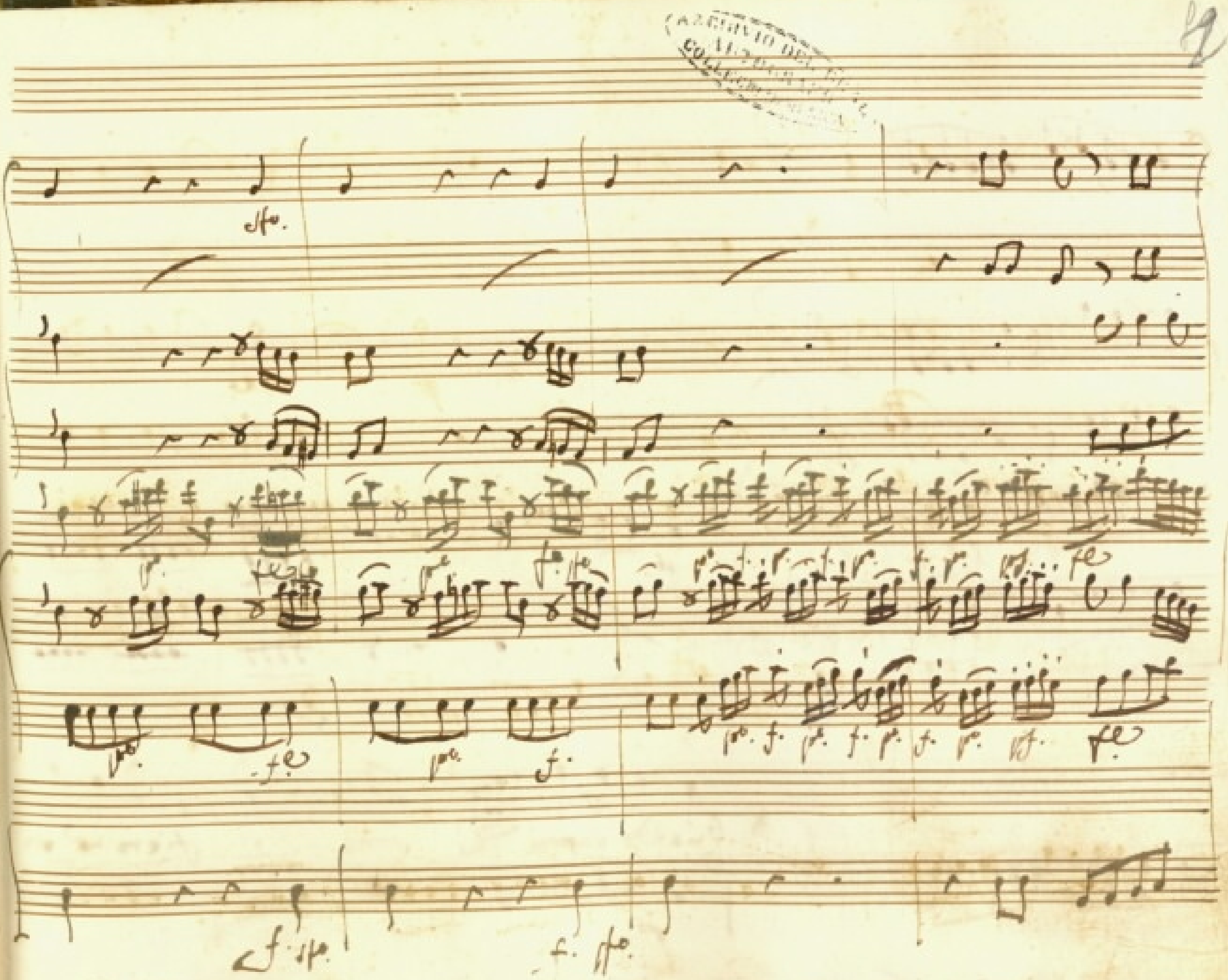
Voce

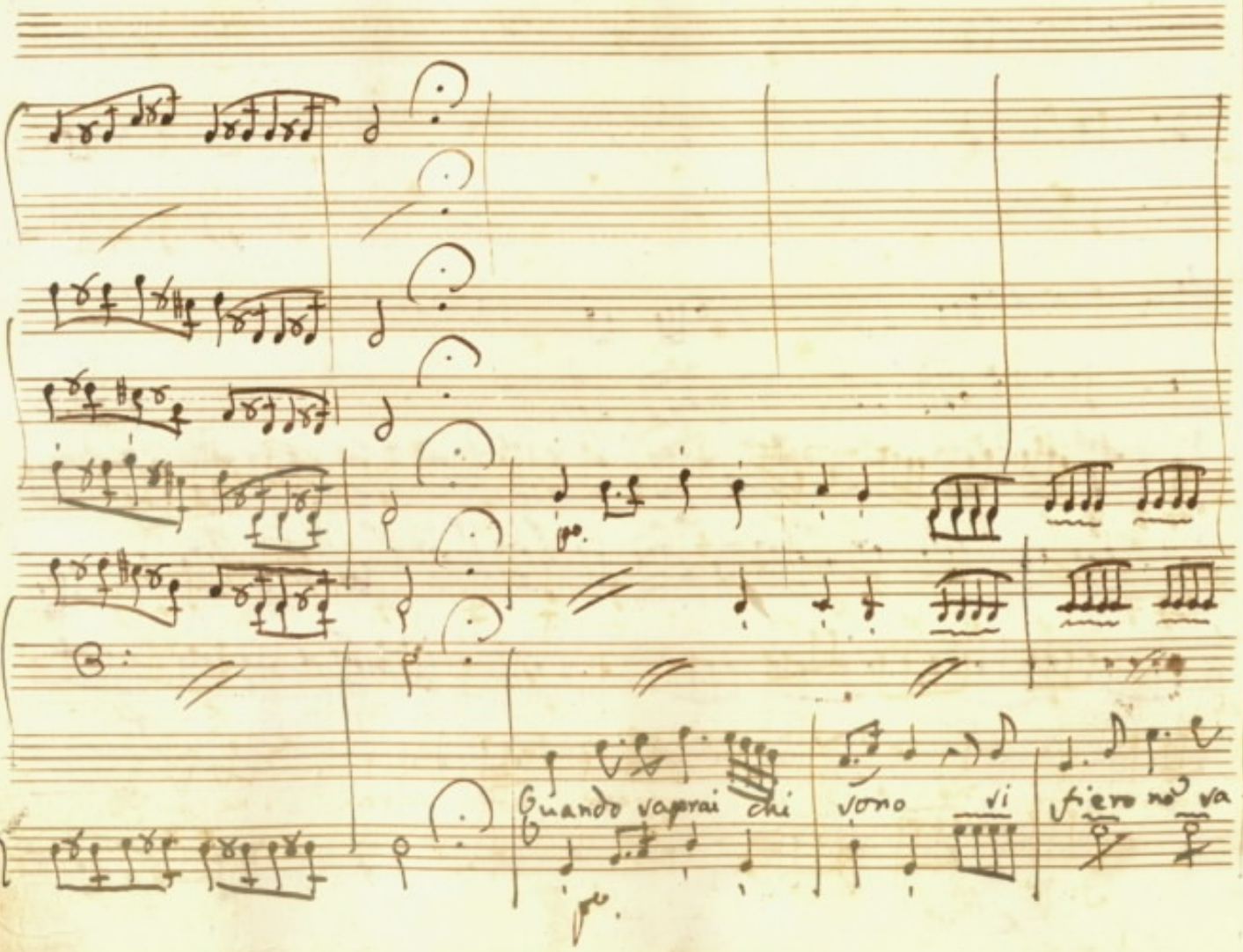
Viola

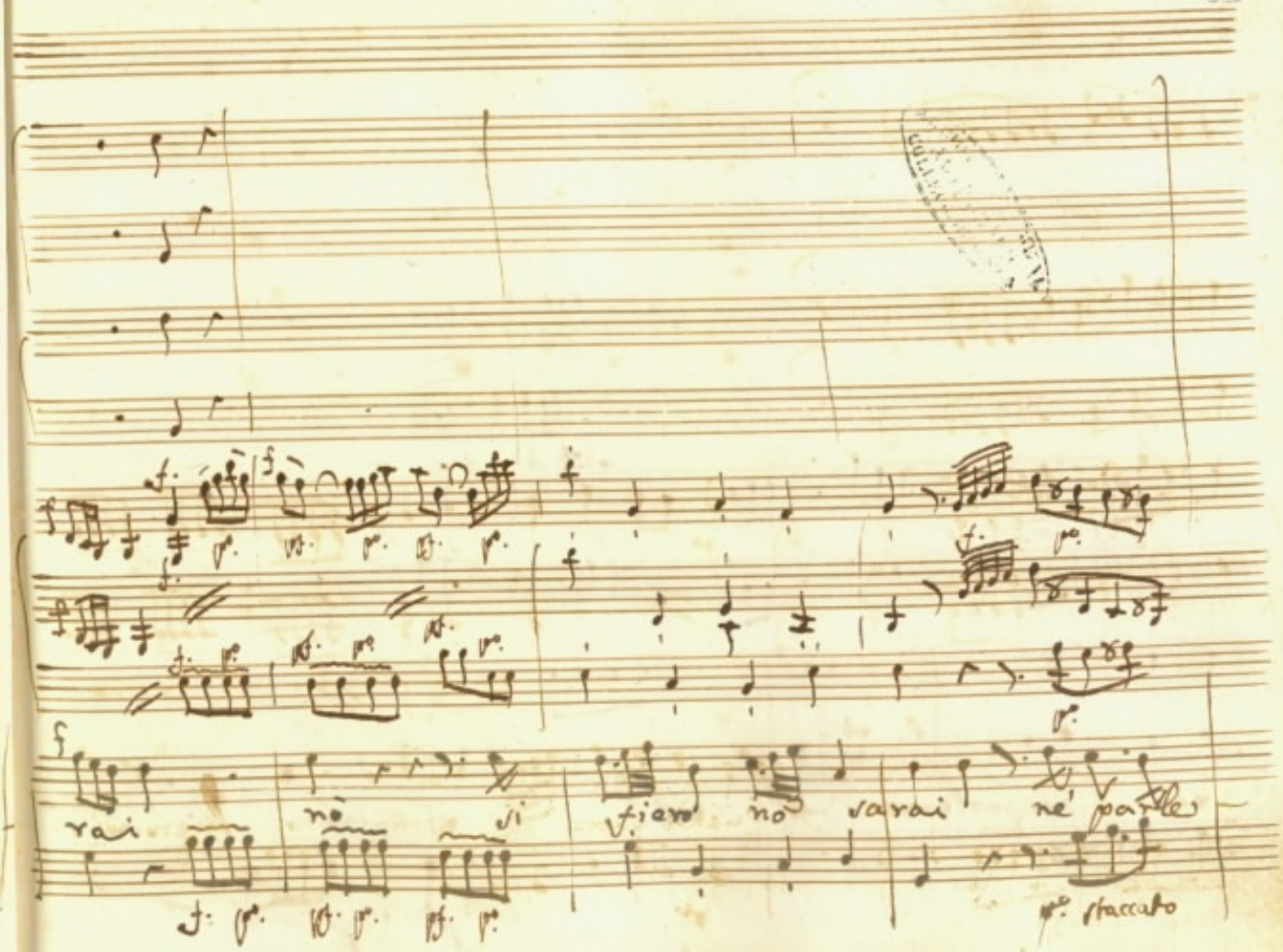
Enea

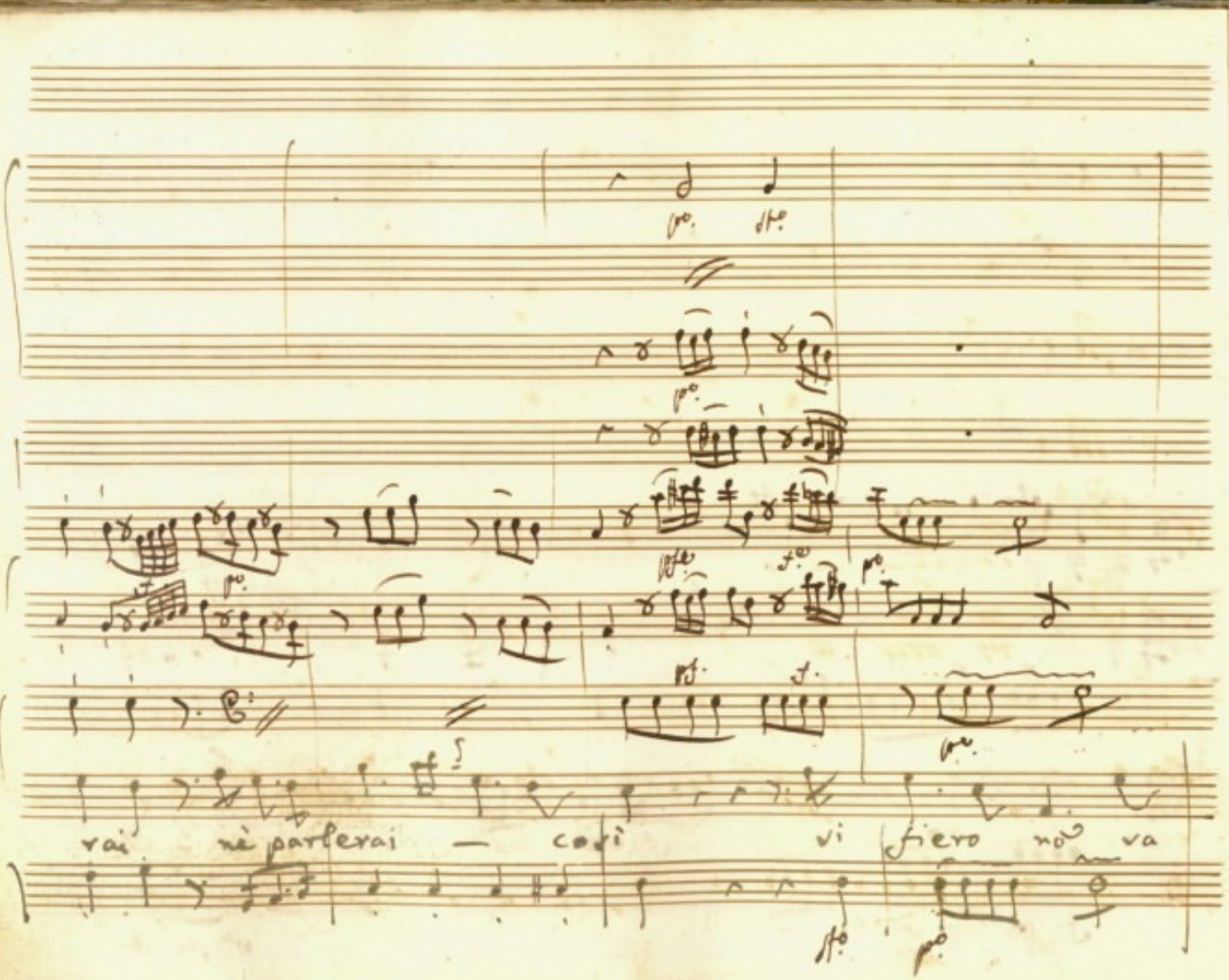
Andte Maestoso

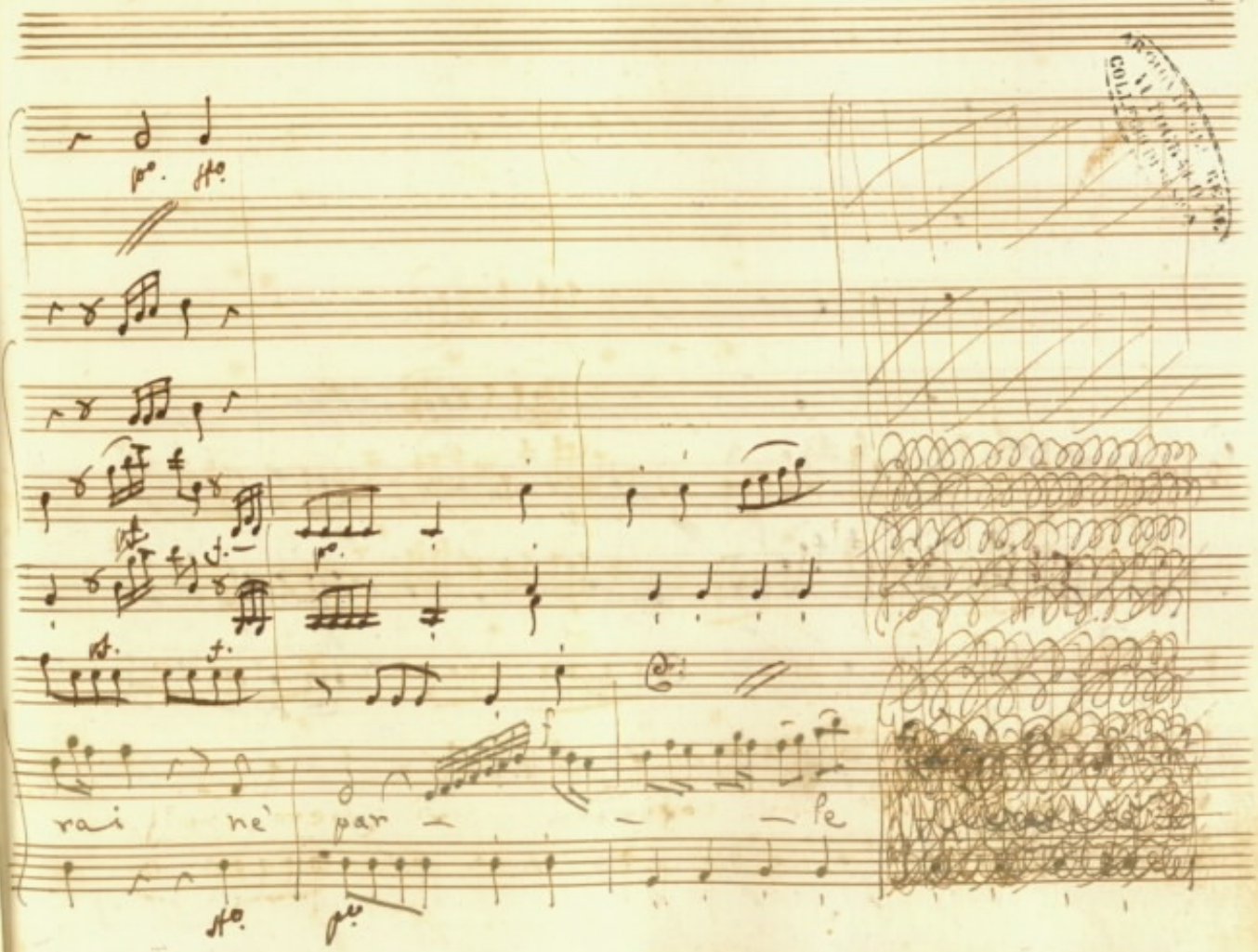


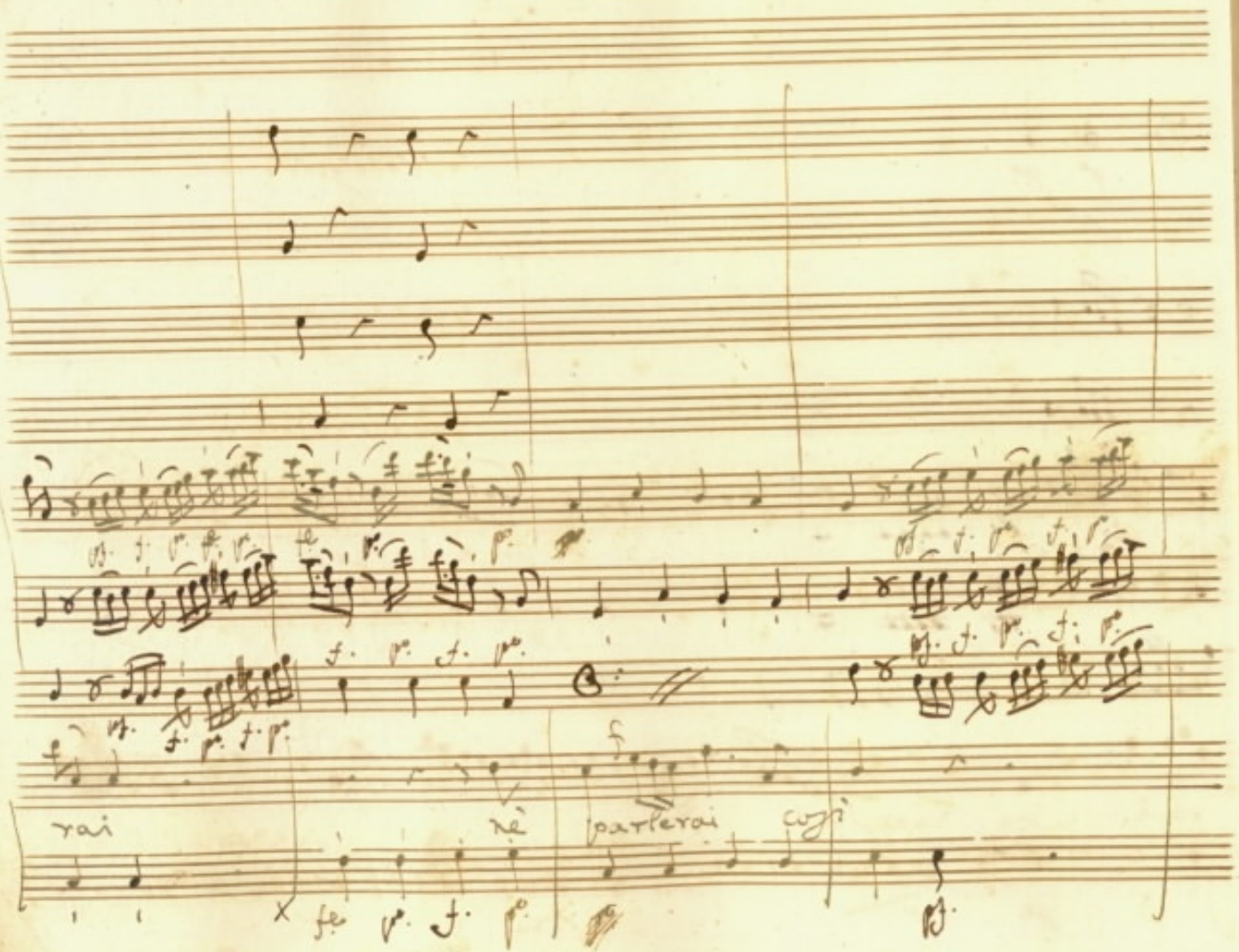



Quando vaprai chi
vono
vi
fiero no va


rai nò si fiero no sarai ne' parle
staccato


rai nè parlerai — così vi fiero non va


rai ne' par Pe

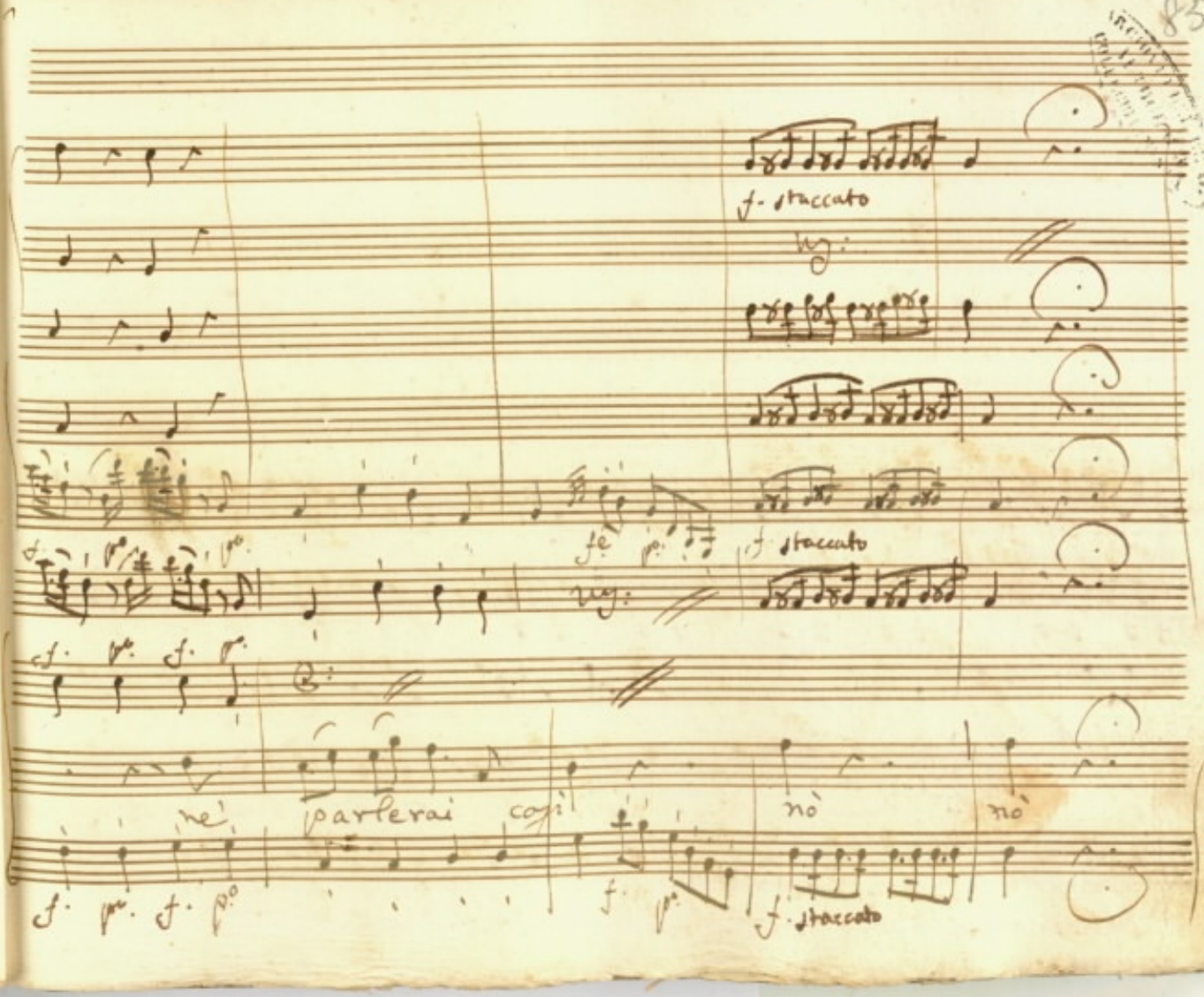

rai
nè
parlerai
così

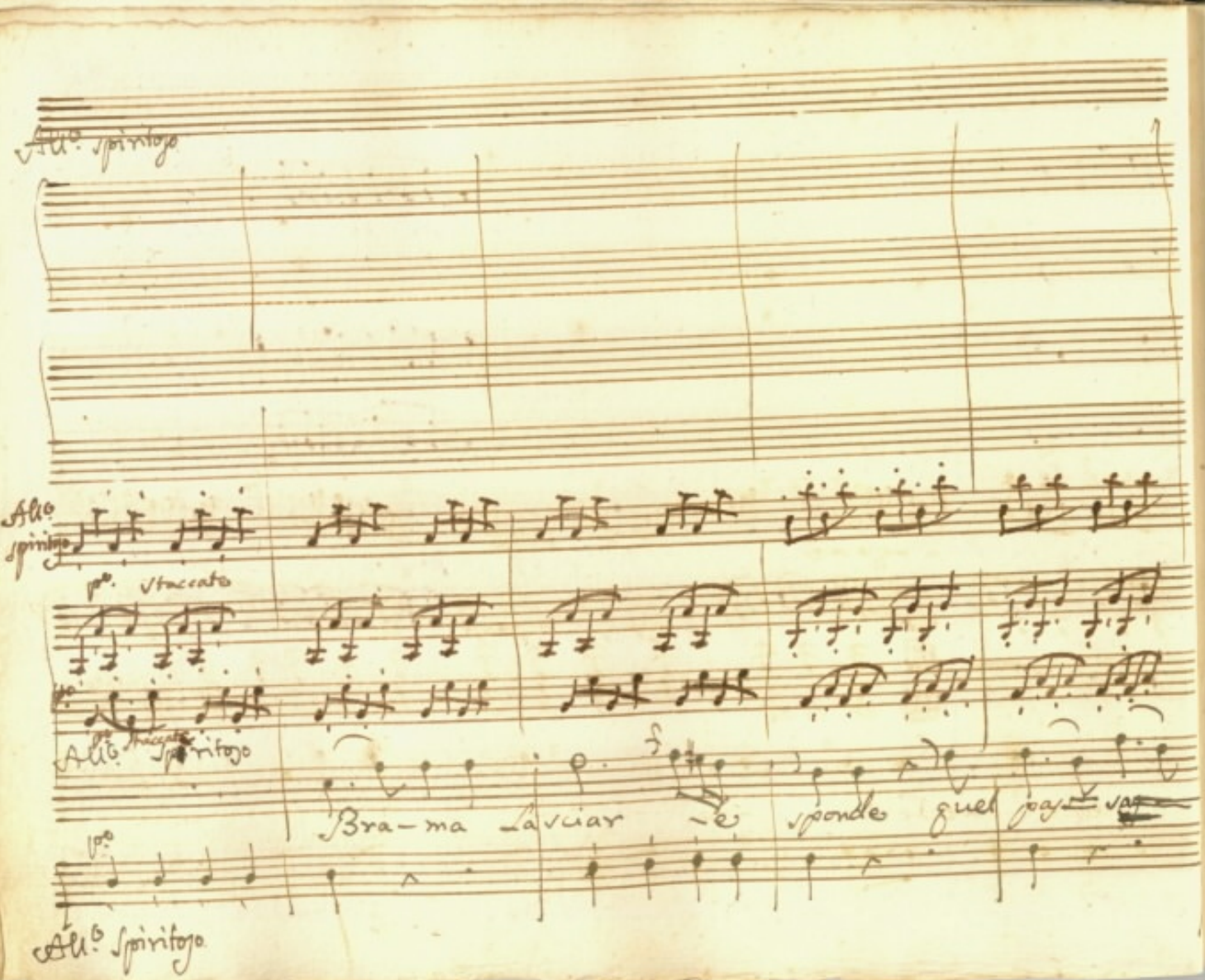
f. staccato

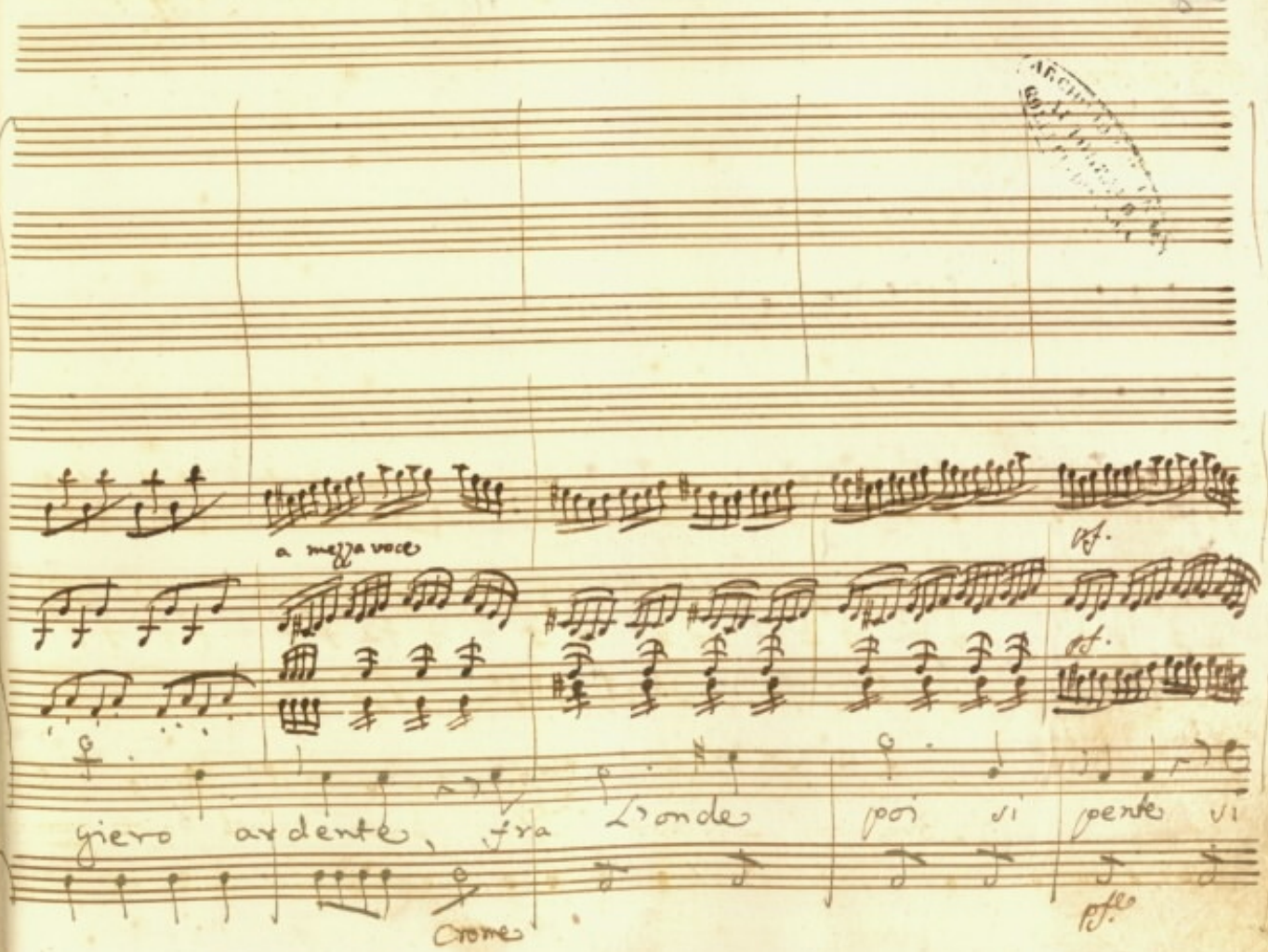
f. staccato

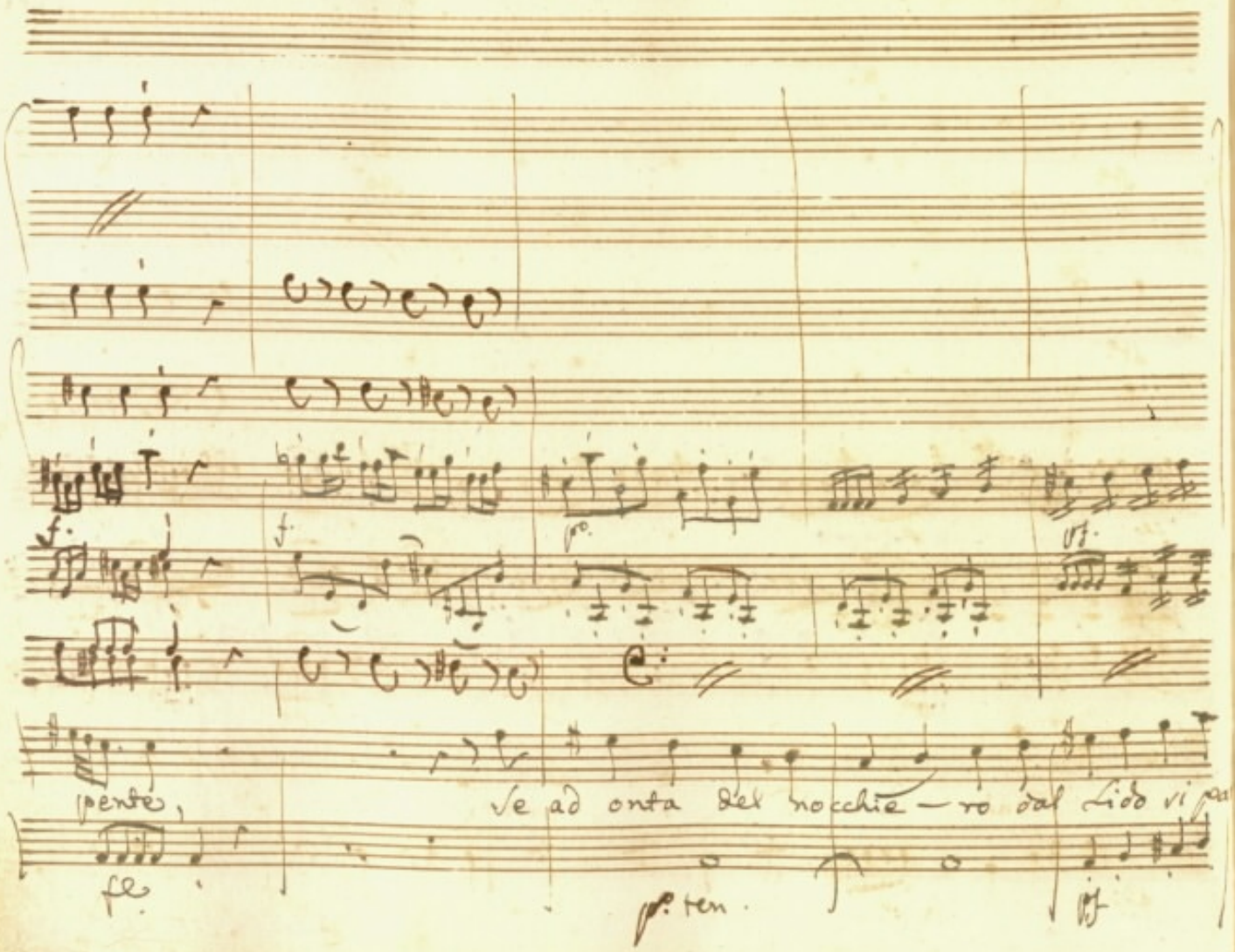
ne' parlerai così nò nò

f. staccato




Allo. spiritoso
Allo. spiritoso
p.o staccato
Allo. staccato spiritoso
Bra-ma lasciar -e sponde quel pas-sa
p.o
Allo. Spiritoso

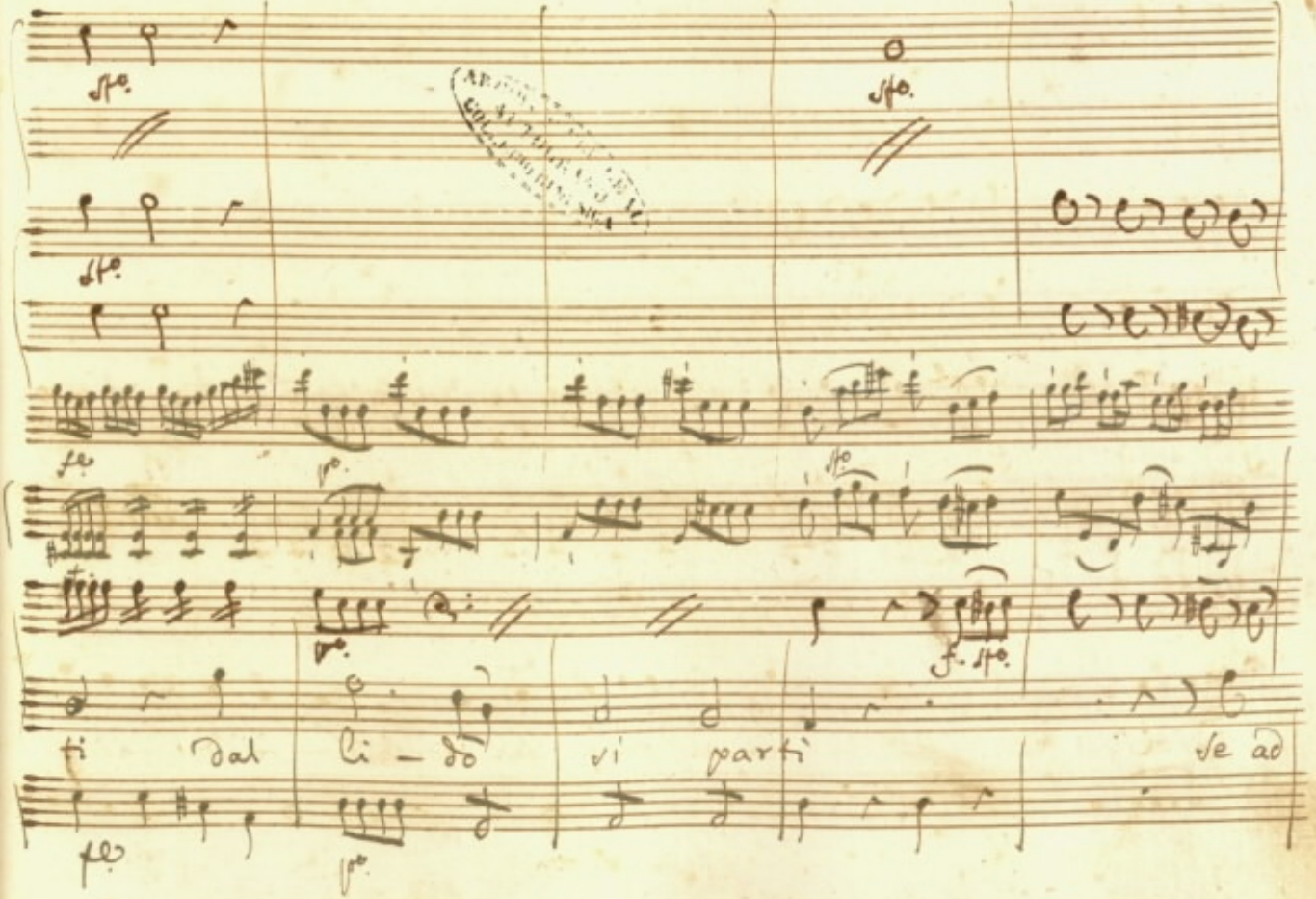

a mezza voce
pf.
pf.
giero ardente, fra L'onde poi si pente si
Crome
pf.

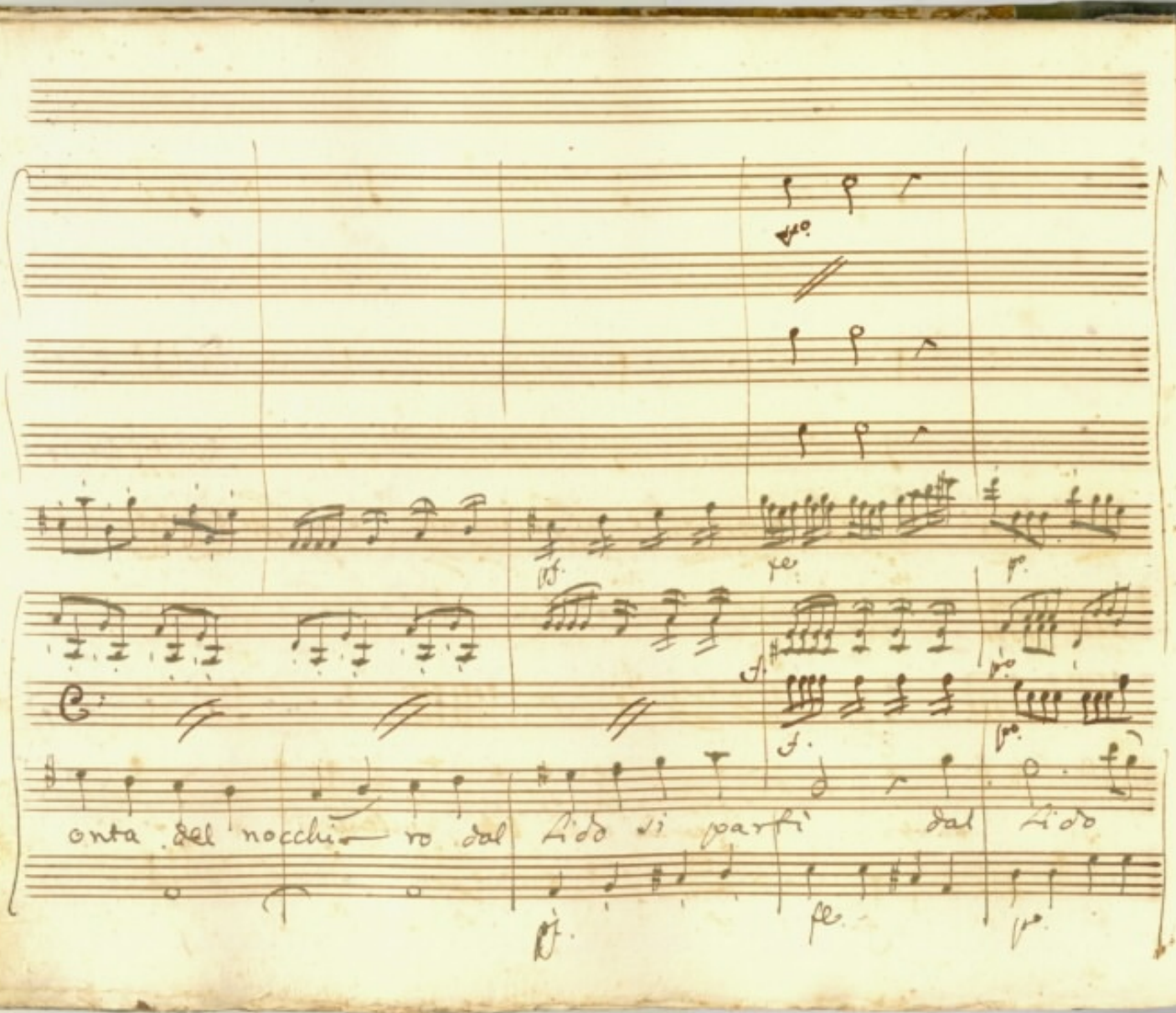


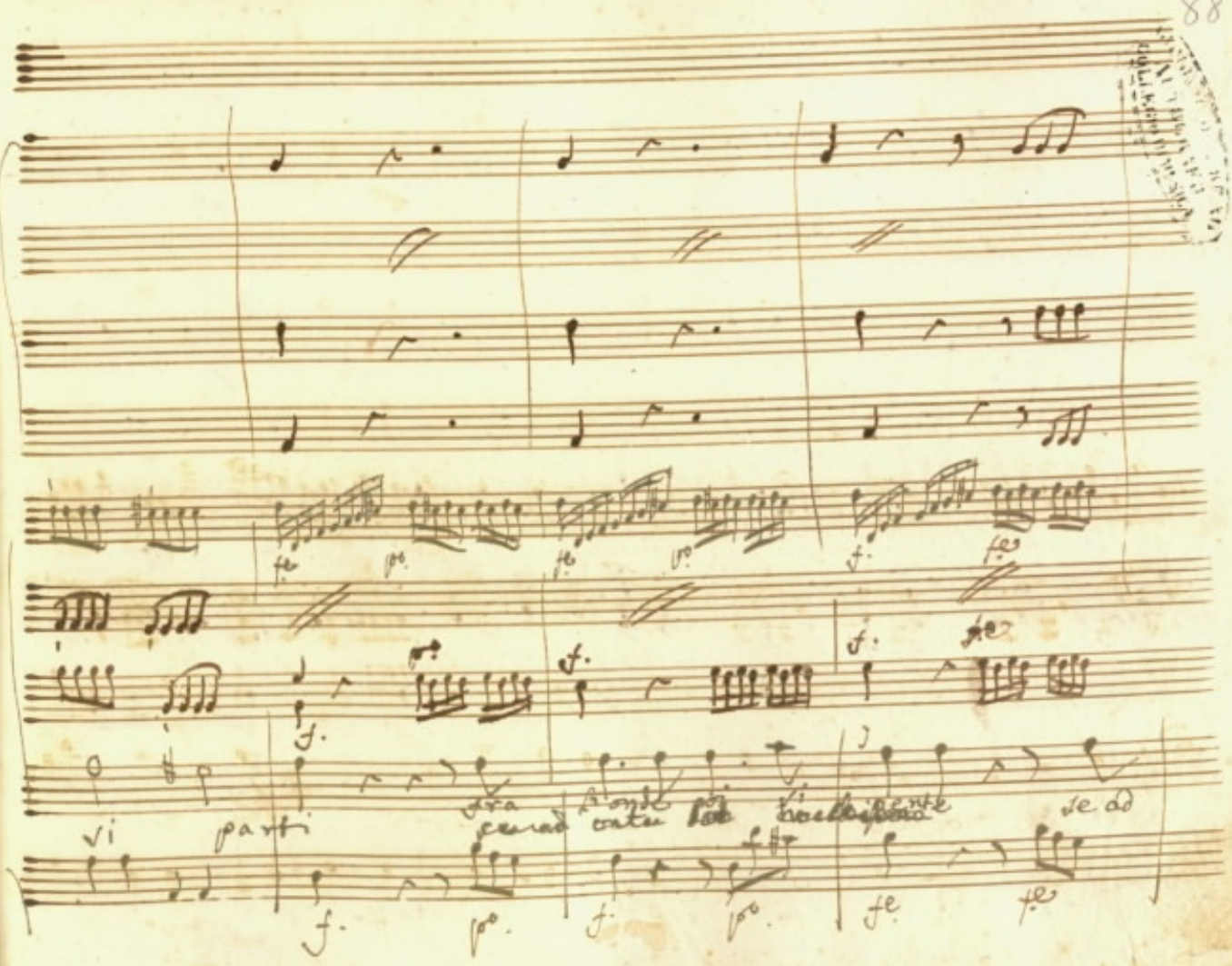
f. f. p. pf.

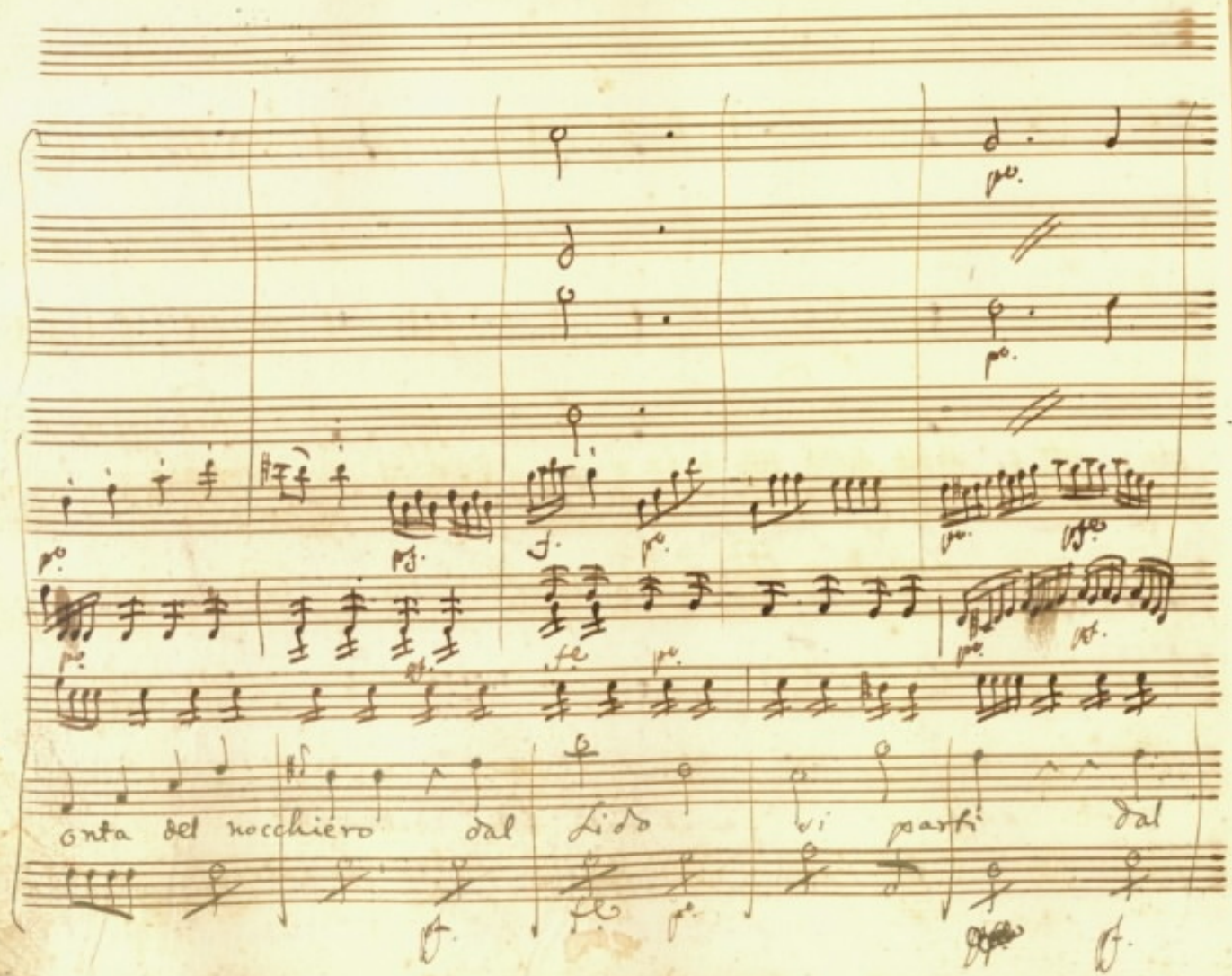
pente, se ad onta del nocchie — ro dal Lido vi pa

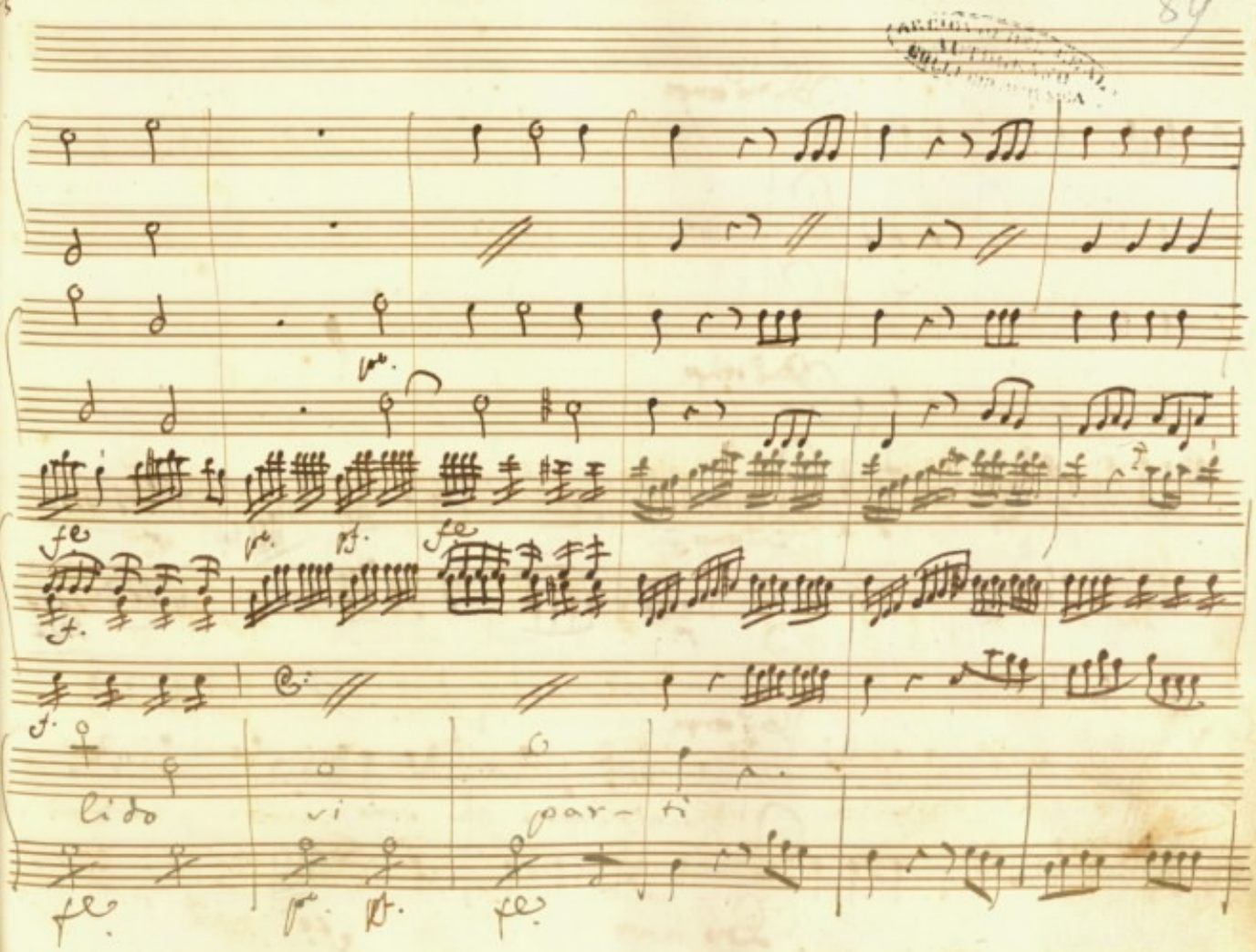
fl. p. ten. pf.

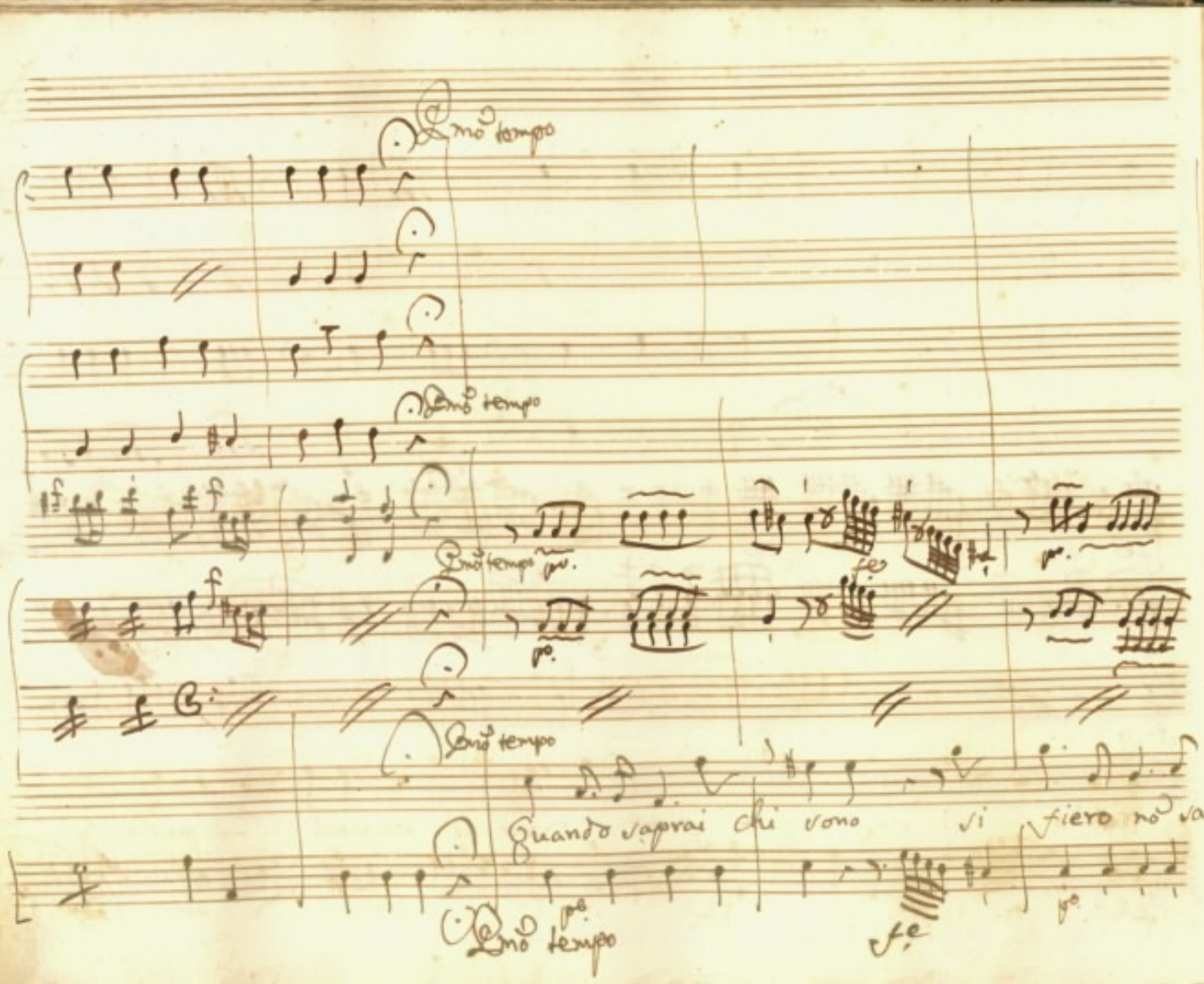

ti dal li – do vi parti ve ad

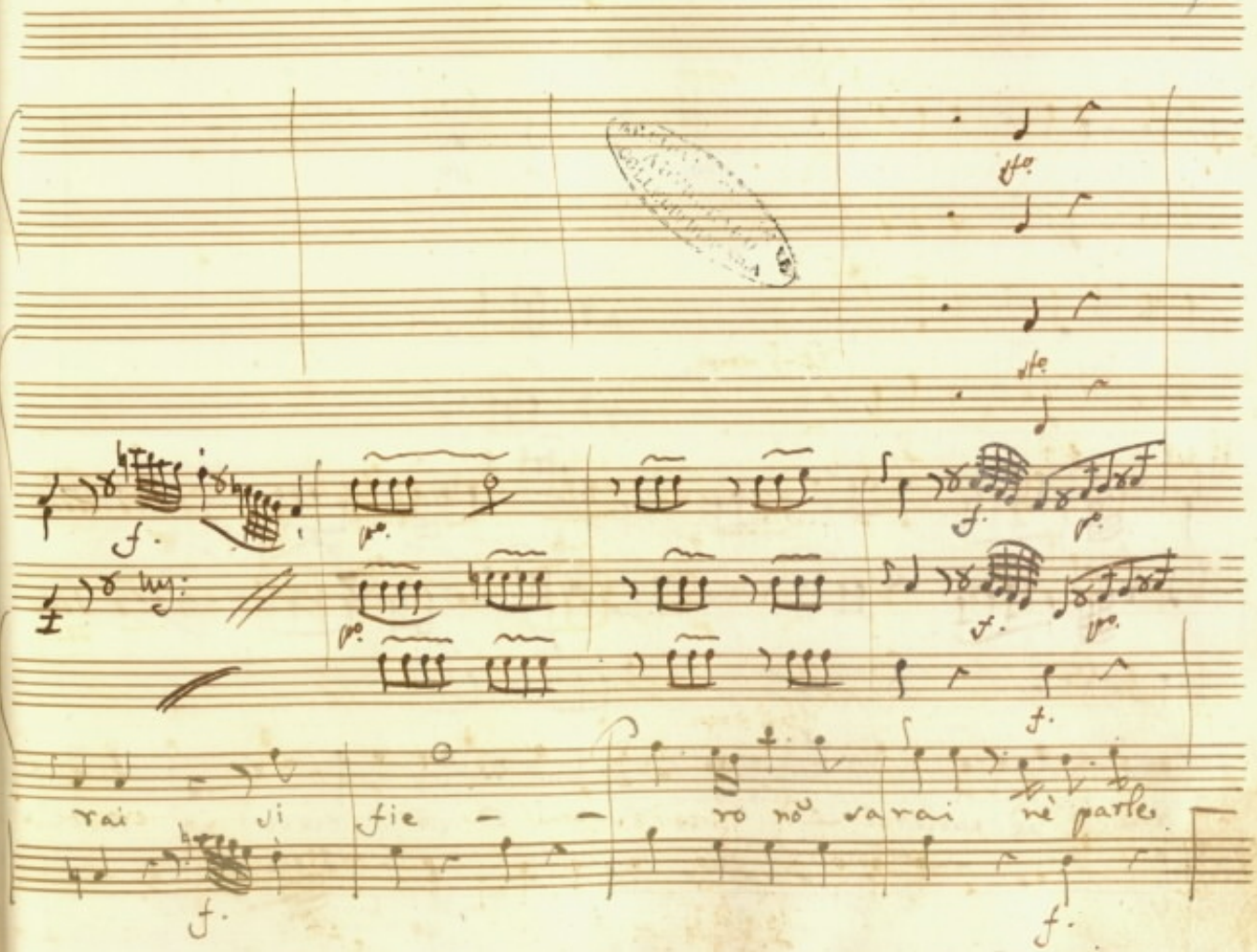

onta del nocchie ro dal Lido di parti dal Lido

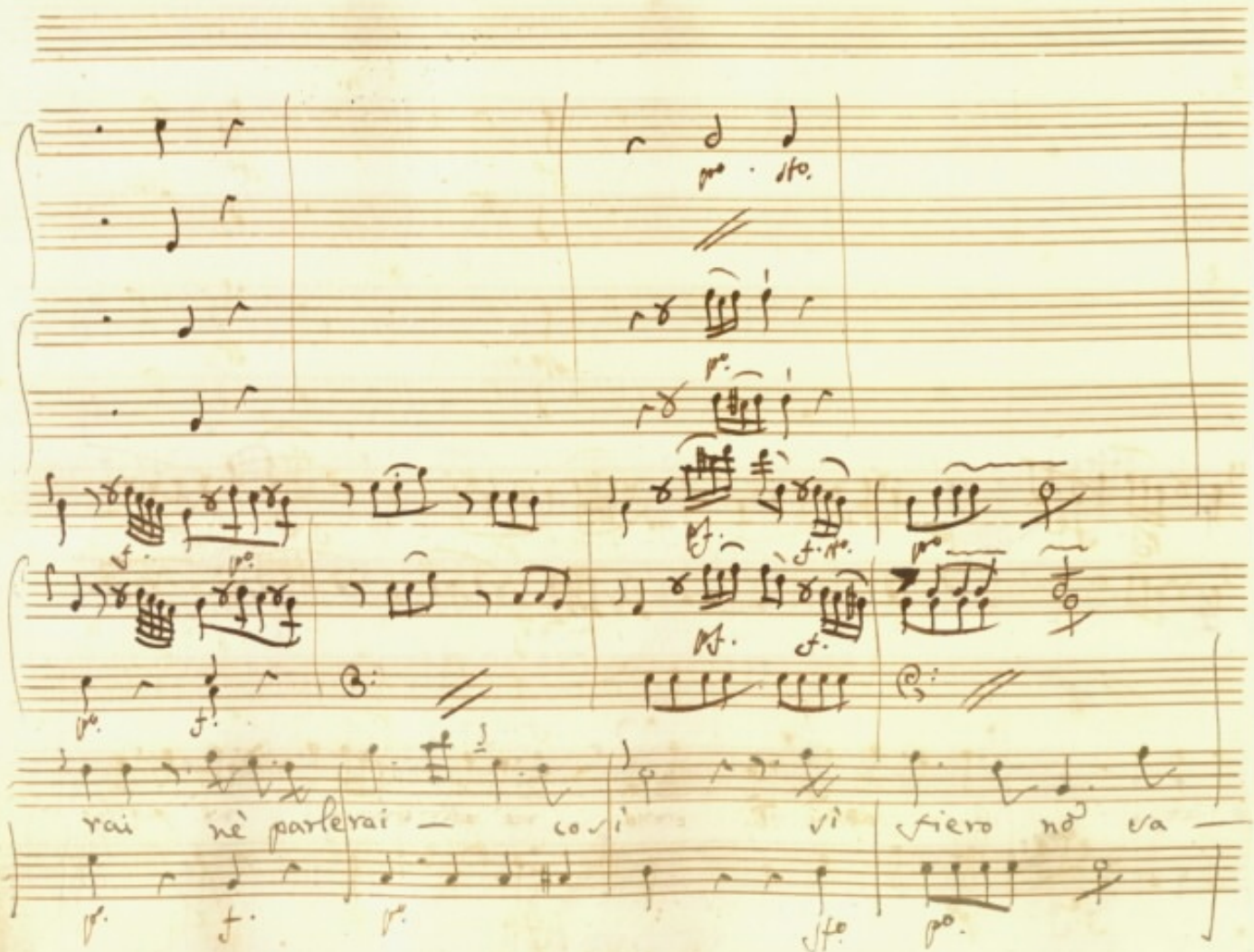

vi parti
fra
se ad

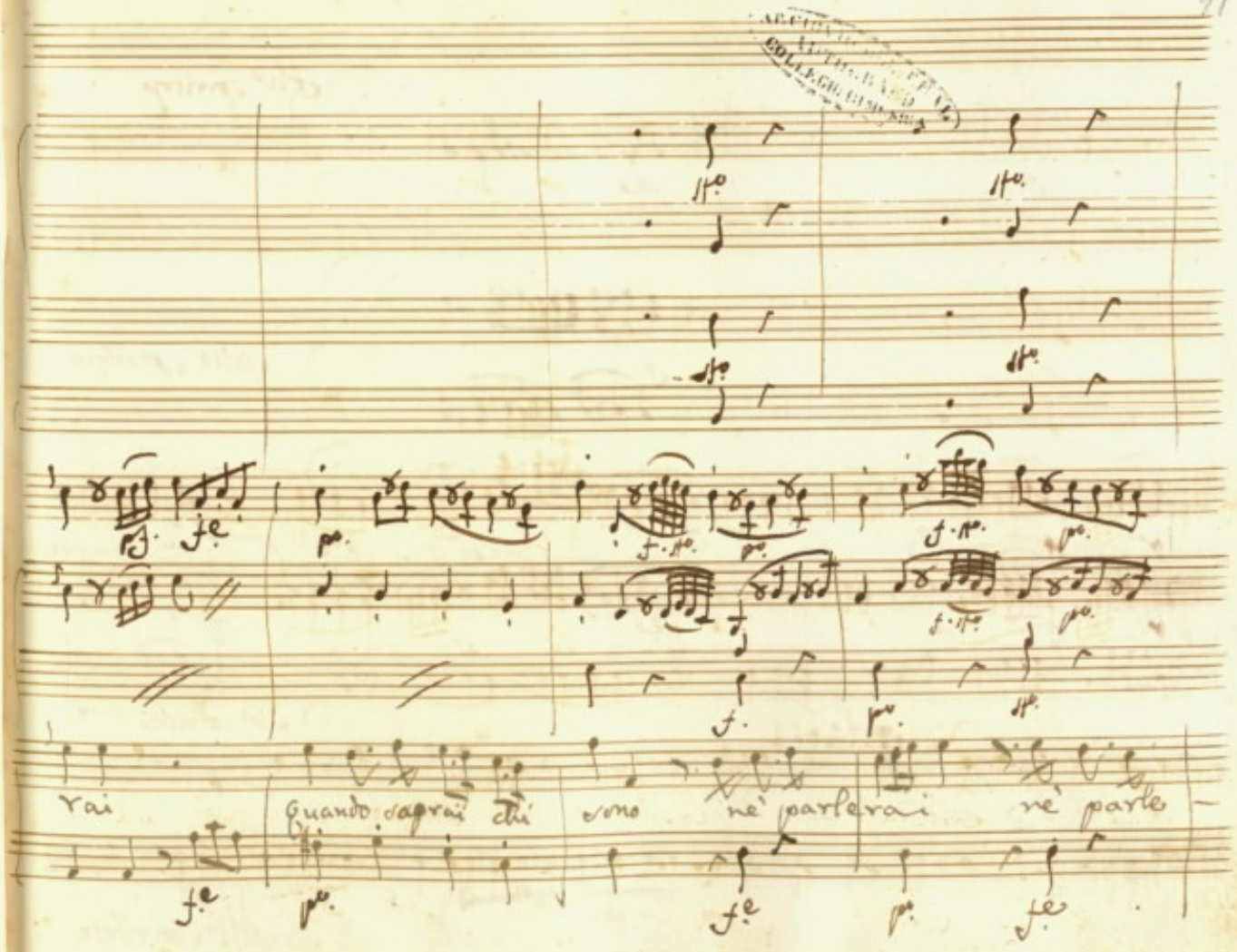

onta del nocchiero dal Lido vi parti dal

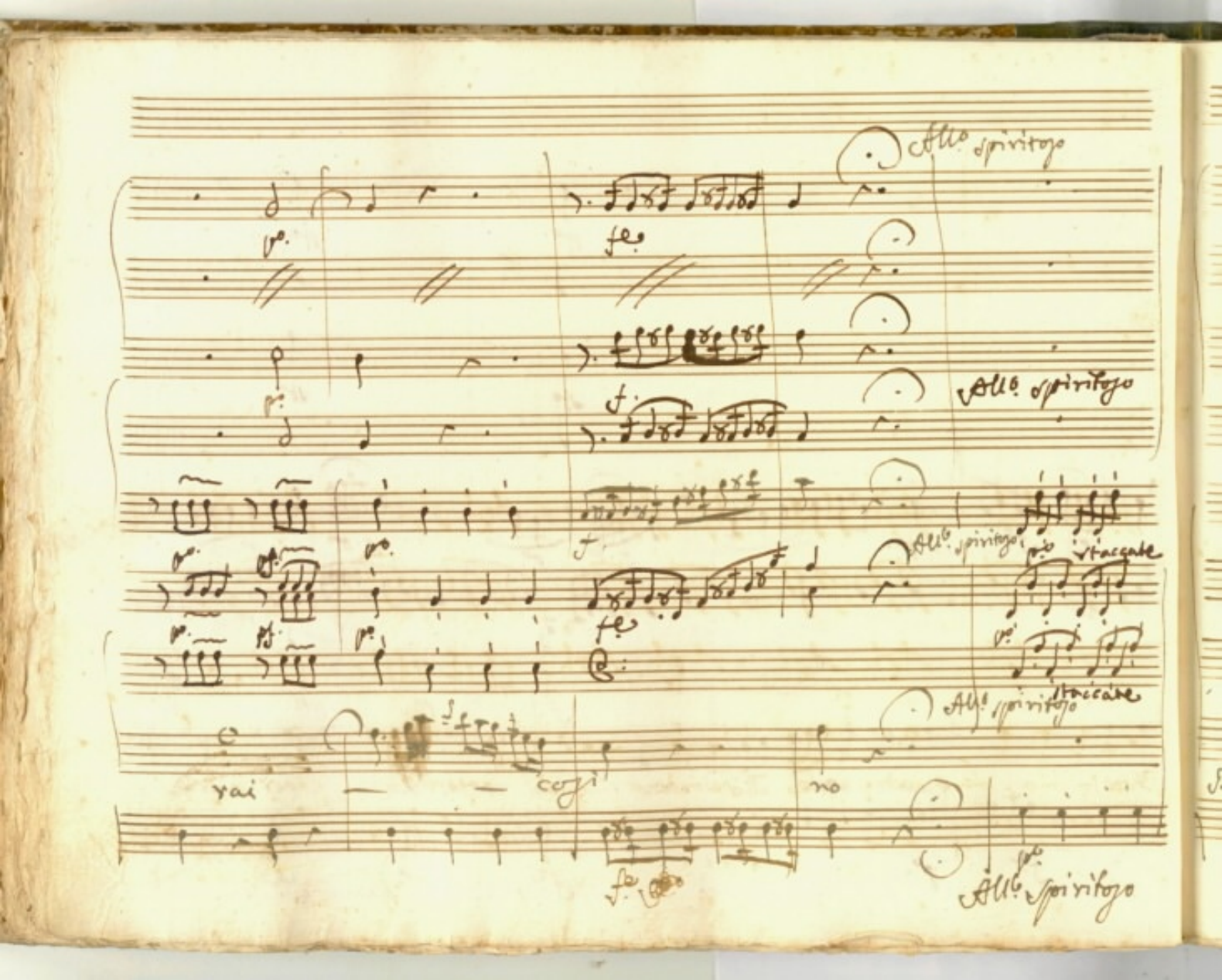

lido
vi
par-
ti

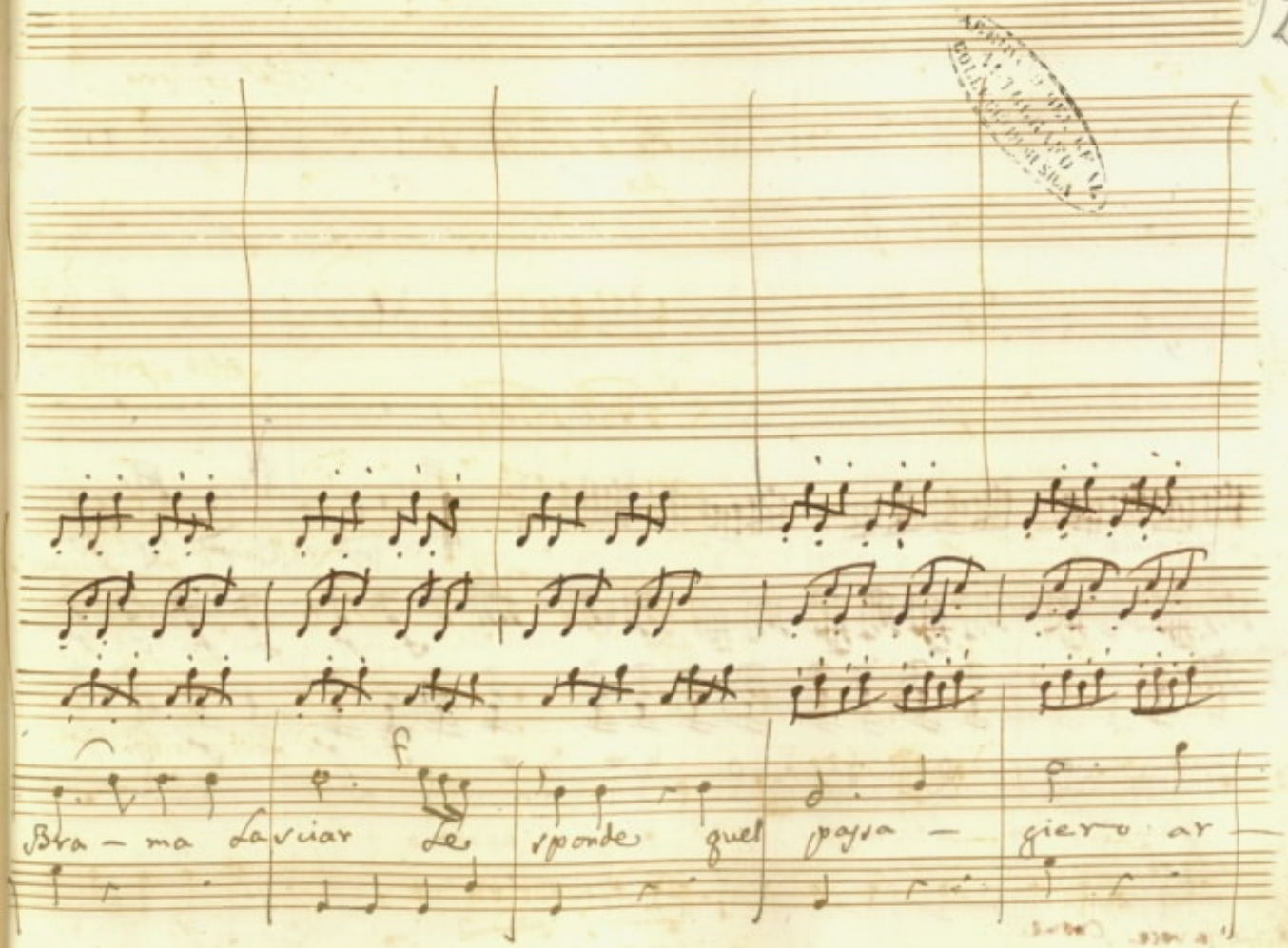

Quando saprai chi sono si fiero no va

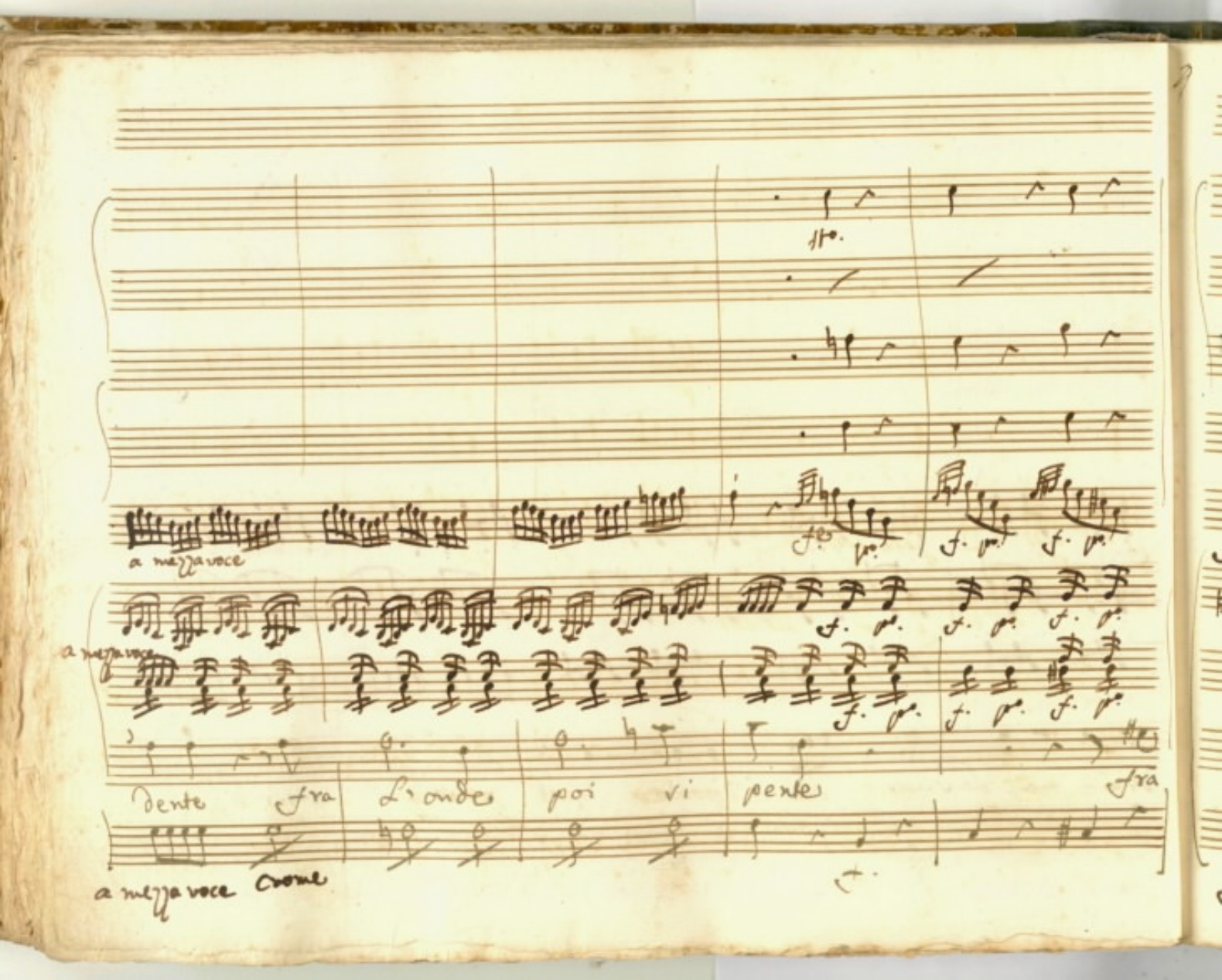

rai si fie — — ro nò sarai nè parle

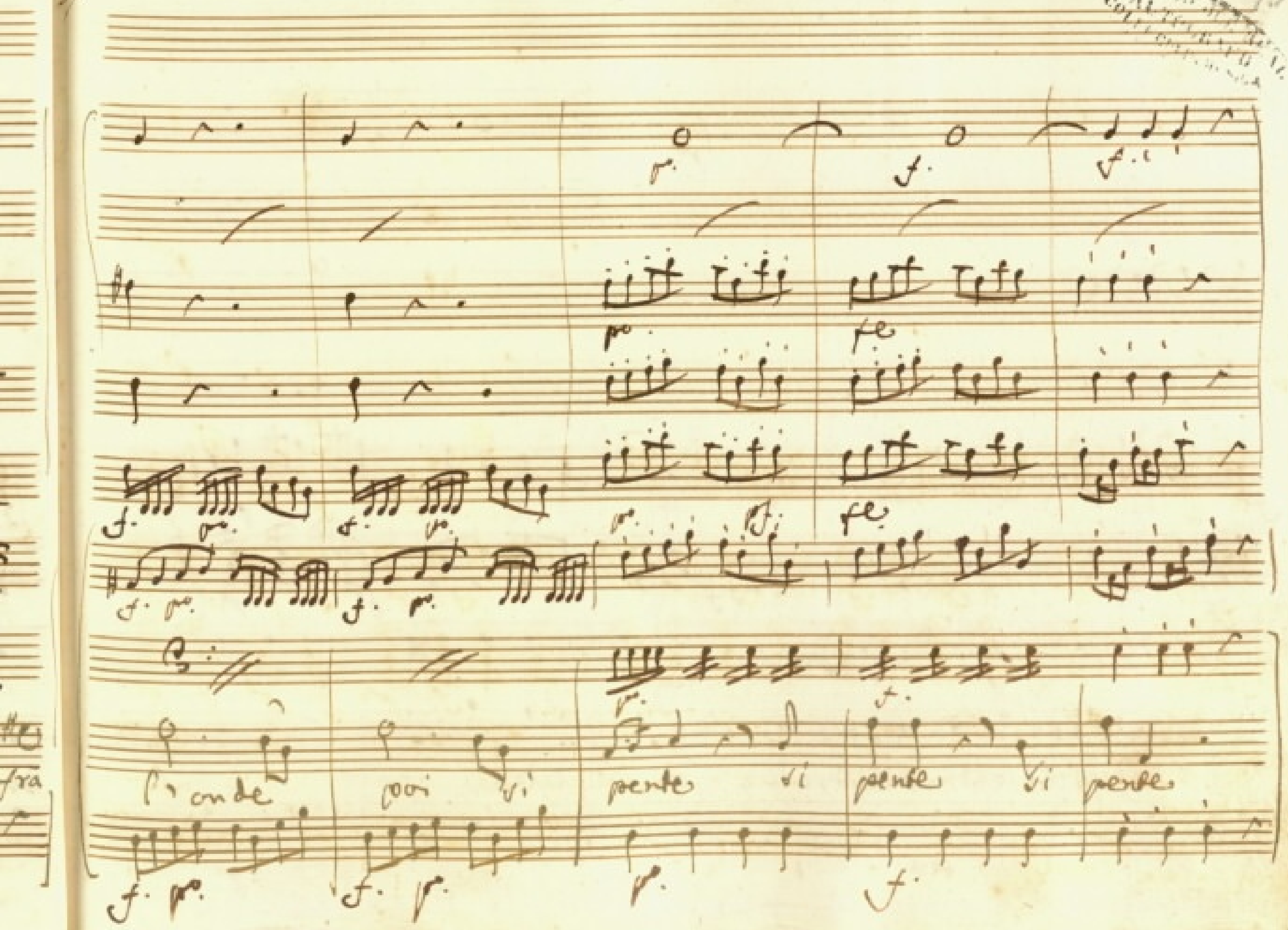

rai nè parlerai — così vi fiero nò va —

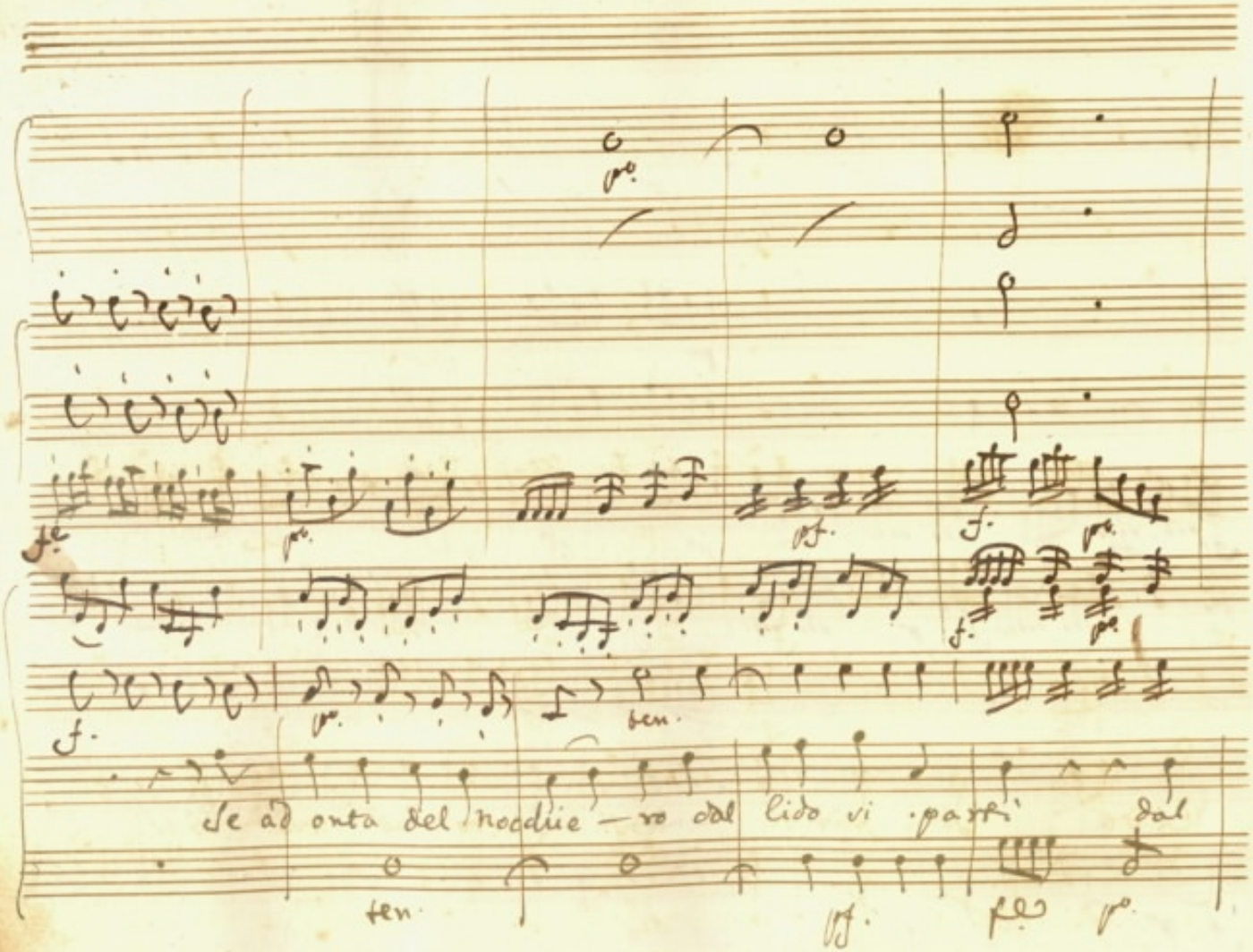

rai
Quando sagrai chi
erno
ne' parlerai
ne' parle —

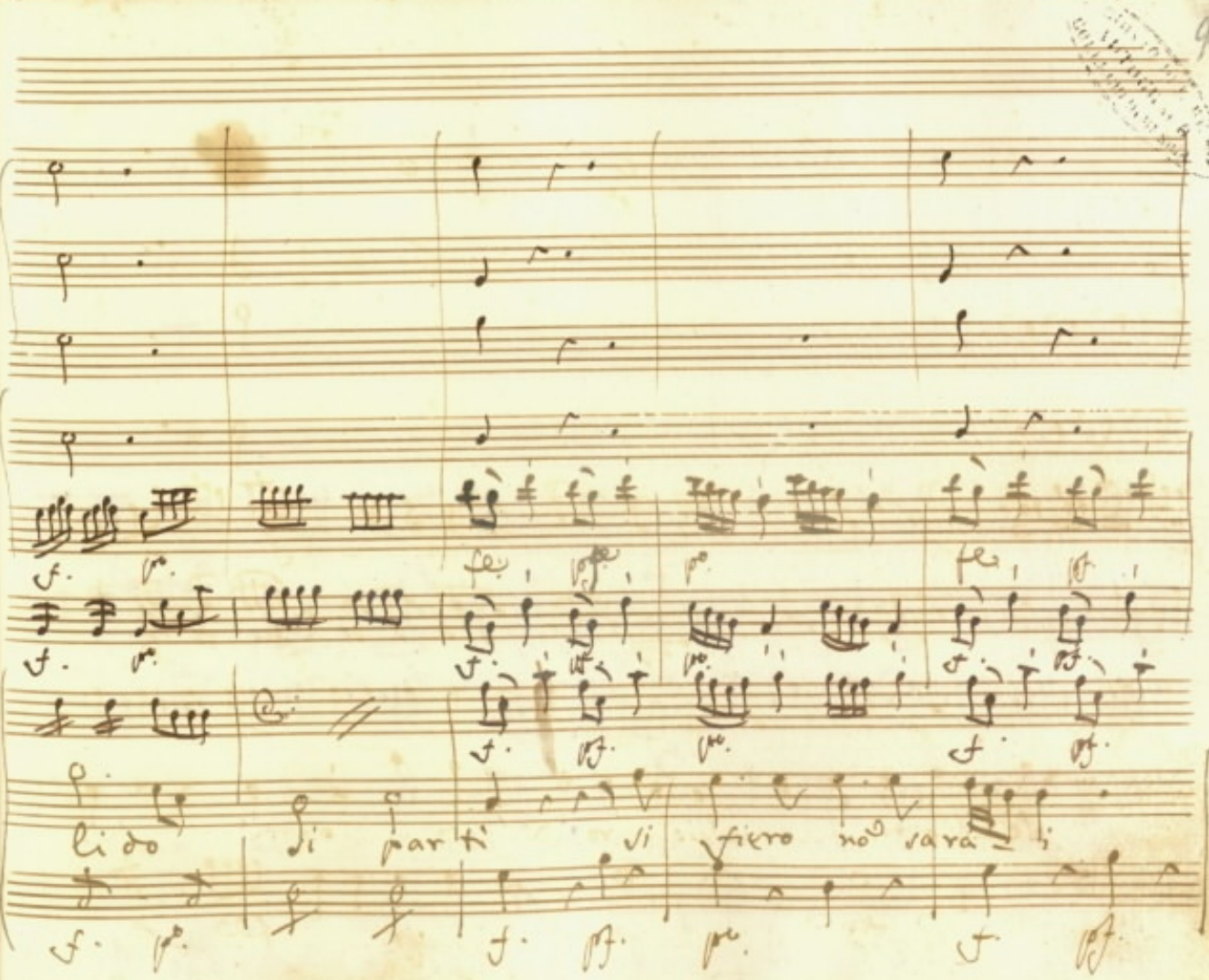

All.o spiritoso
All.o spiritoso
All.o spiritoso
più staccato
All.o spiritoso
staccato
All.o spiritoso
vai
cogli
no

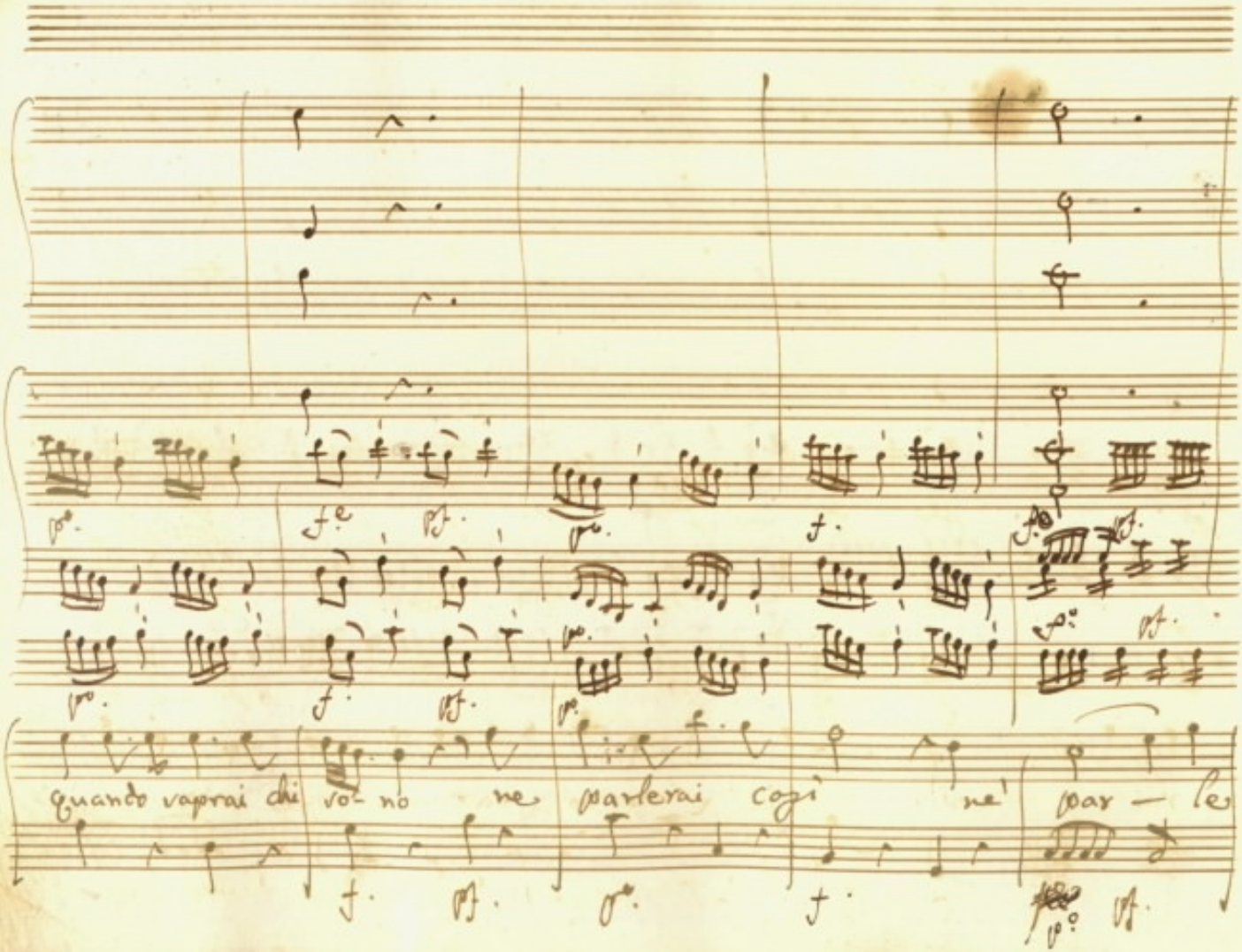

f
Bra – ma Lasciar Le sponde quel passa – giero ar –

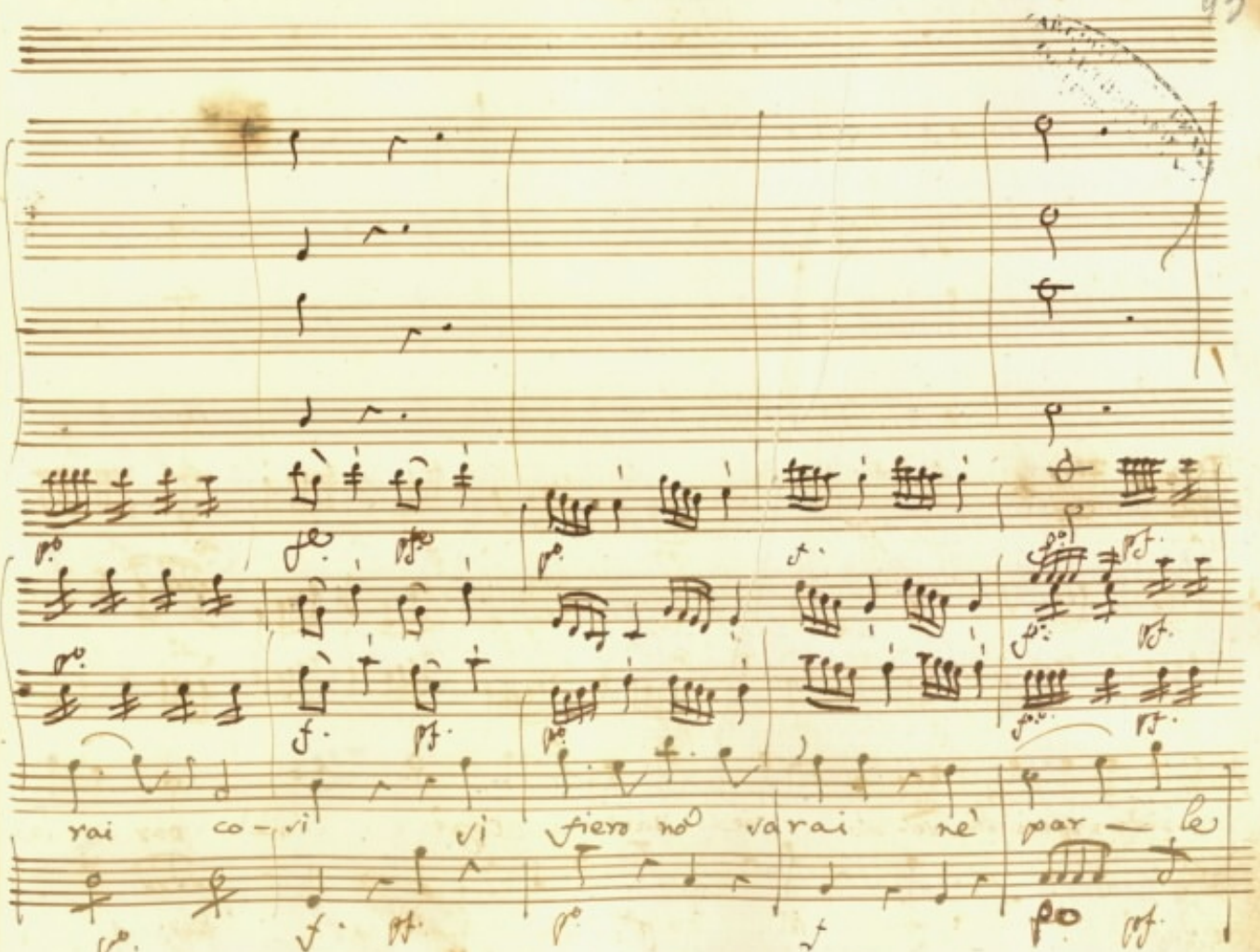

a mezza voce
a mezza voce
dente fra
l'onde
poi
vi
pente
fra
a mezza voce come

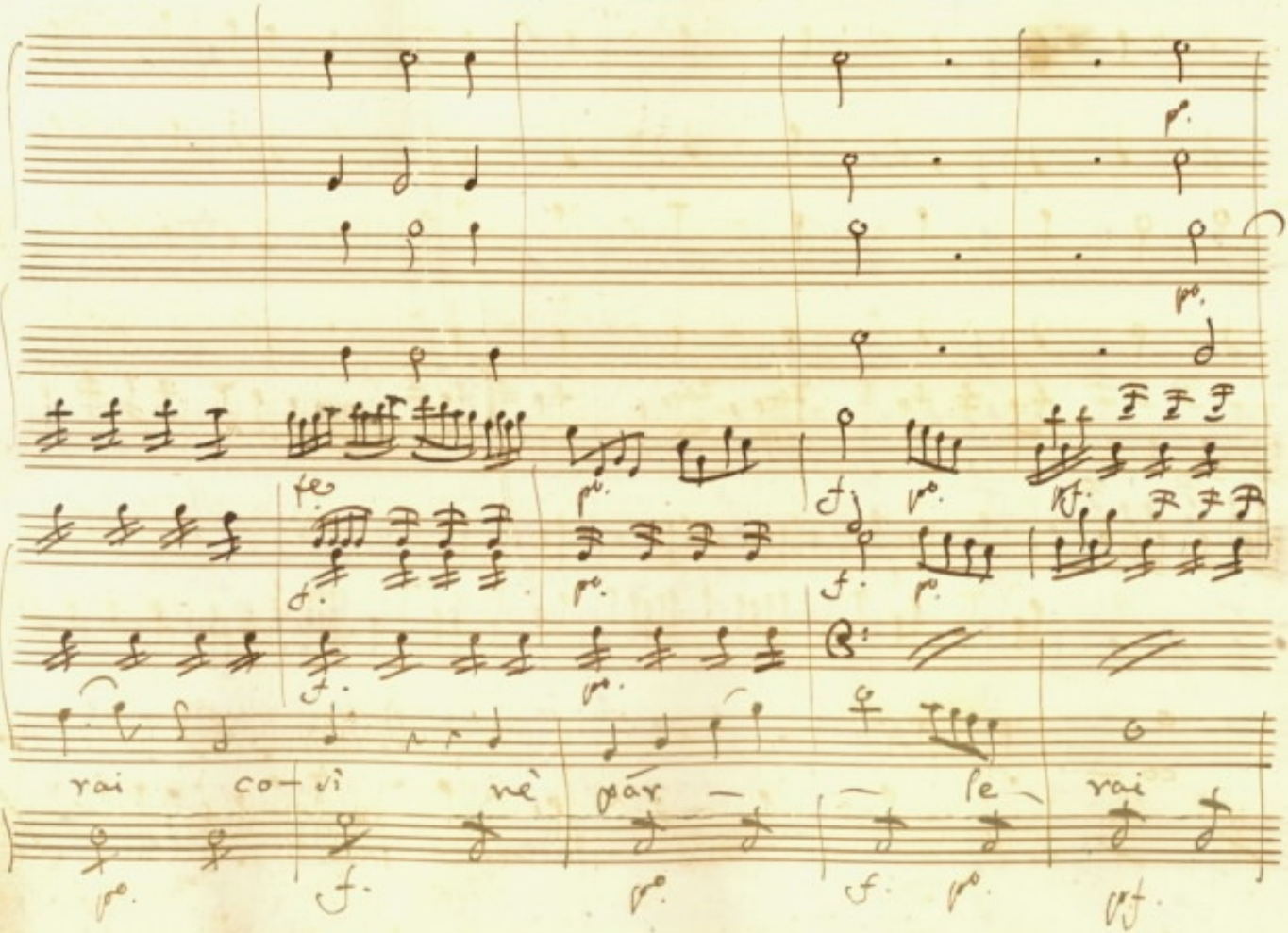

l'onde
poi vi
pente vi
pente vi
pente

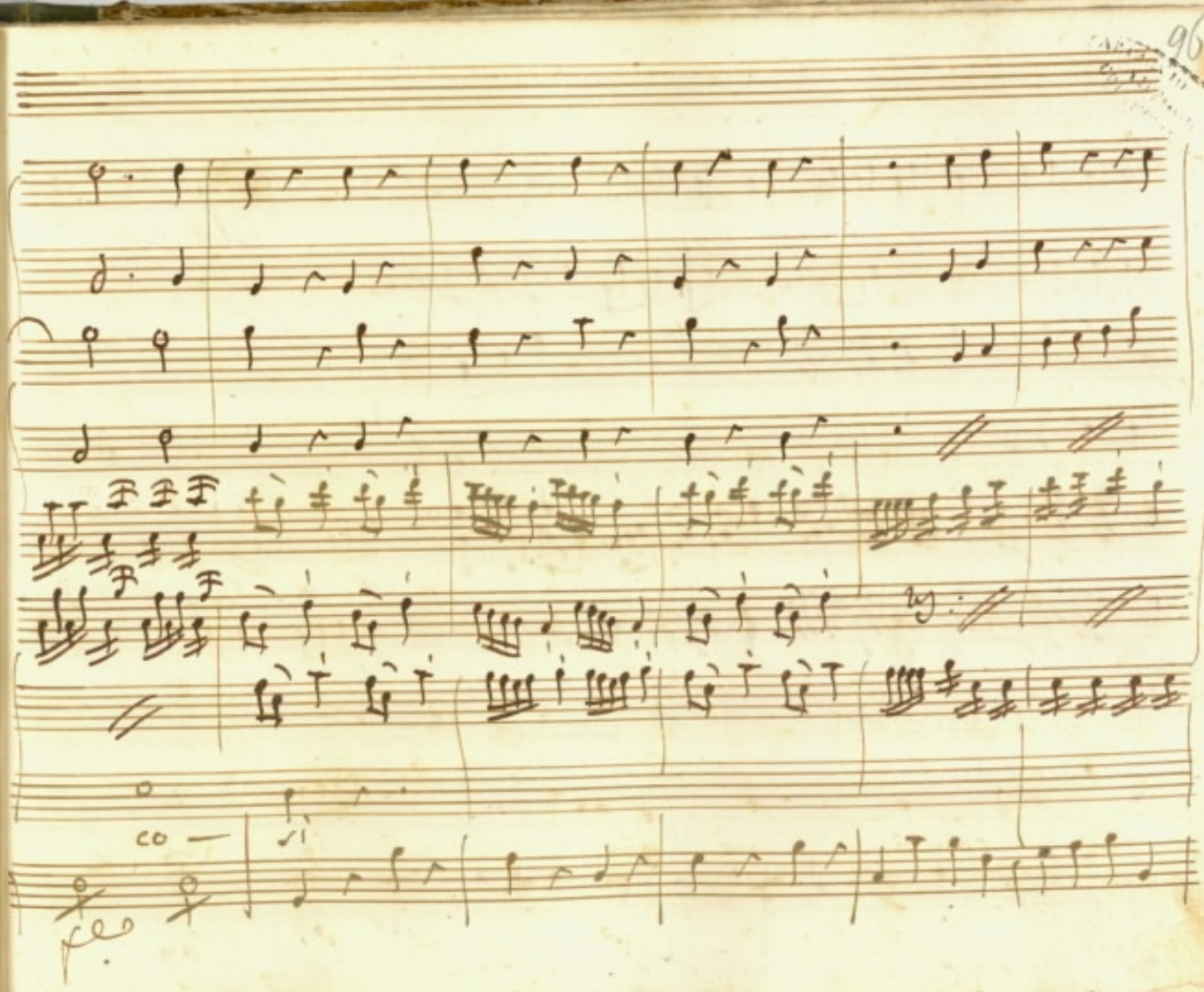

Se ad onta del nocchie — ro dal lido vi parti dal

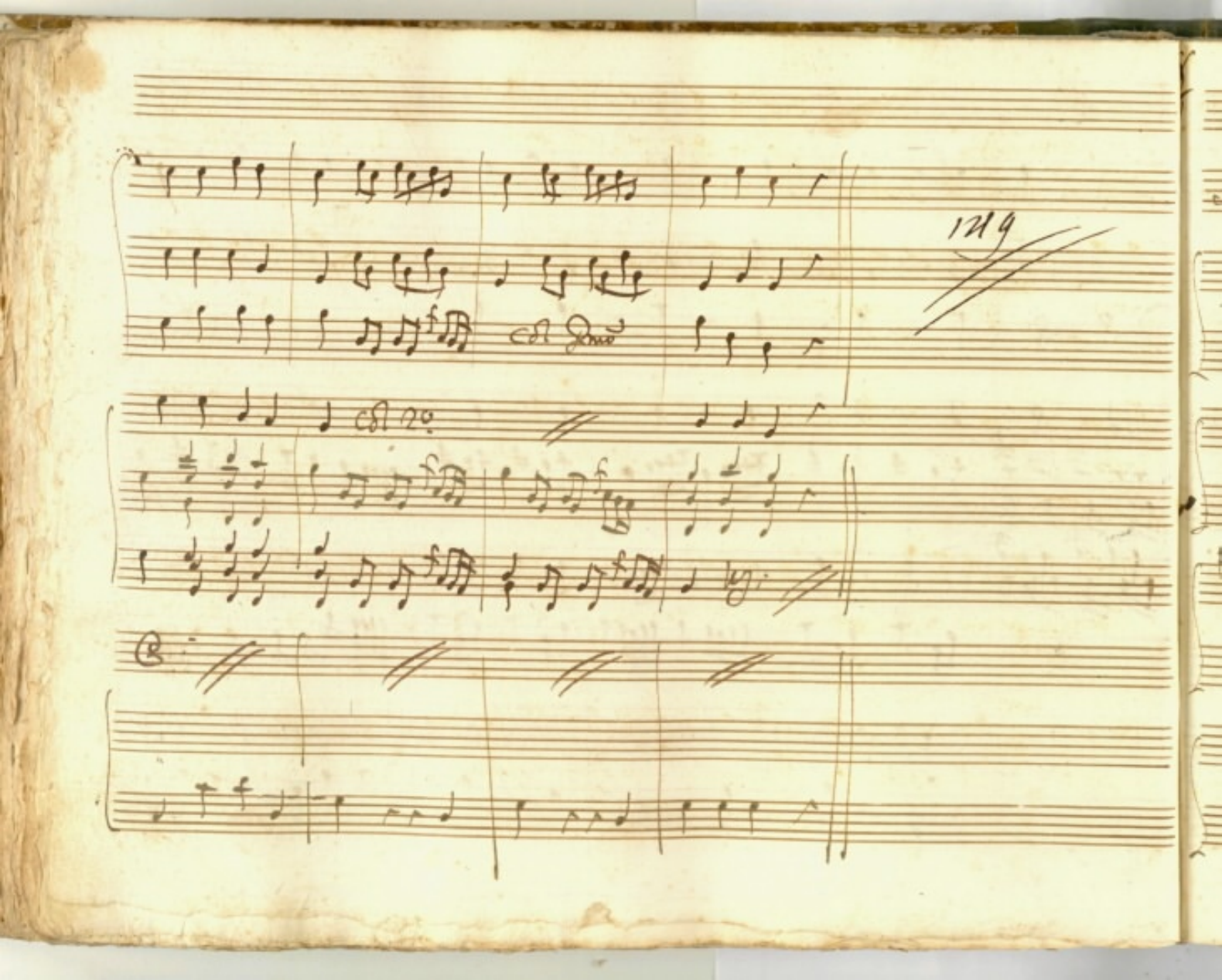

lido
si
parti
si
fiero
non
sara


Quando vaprai chi vo- no ne parlerai così ne' par — le


rai co-ri vi fier no varai ne' par — le


rai
co-vì
nè
par-
le-
rai


co —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Scena XI

Selene, Jarba, ed Araspe

Jar: Non partirò se pria....

Sel: Da lui che brami?

Jar: Il suo nome

Sel: Il suo nome senza tanto furor da me saprai

Jar: A questa legge io resto

Sel: Quell'Enea, che tu cerchi, appunto è questo

Jar: Ah m'involasti un colpo che al mio braccio offeriva il Ciel cortese.

Sel: ma perchè tanto sdegno, in che t'offese?

Jar: Gli affetti di Didone al mio Signor contende, t'è noto, e mi domandi in che m'of-

Sel:

fende? Arbace, a quel ch'io veggio troppo rozzo tu sei nella scuola d'amor:

non è bellezza, nò è senno, o virtude che in noi desta gli affetti;

anzi allora il men vago, il più stolto è che s'adora. Bella cia-

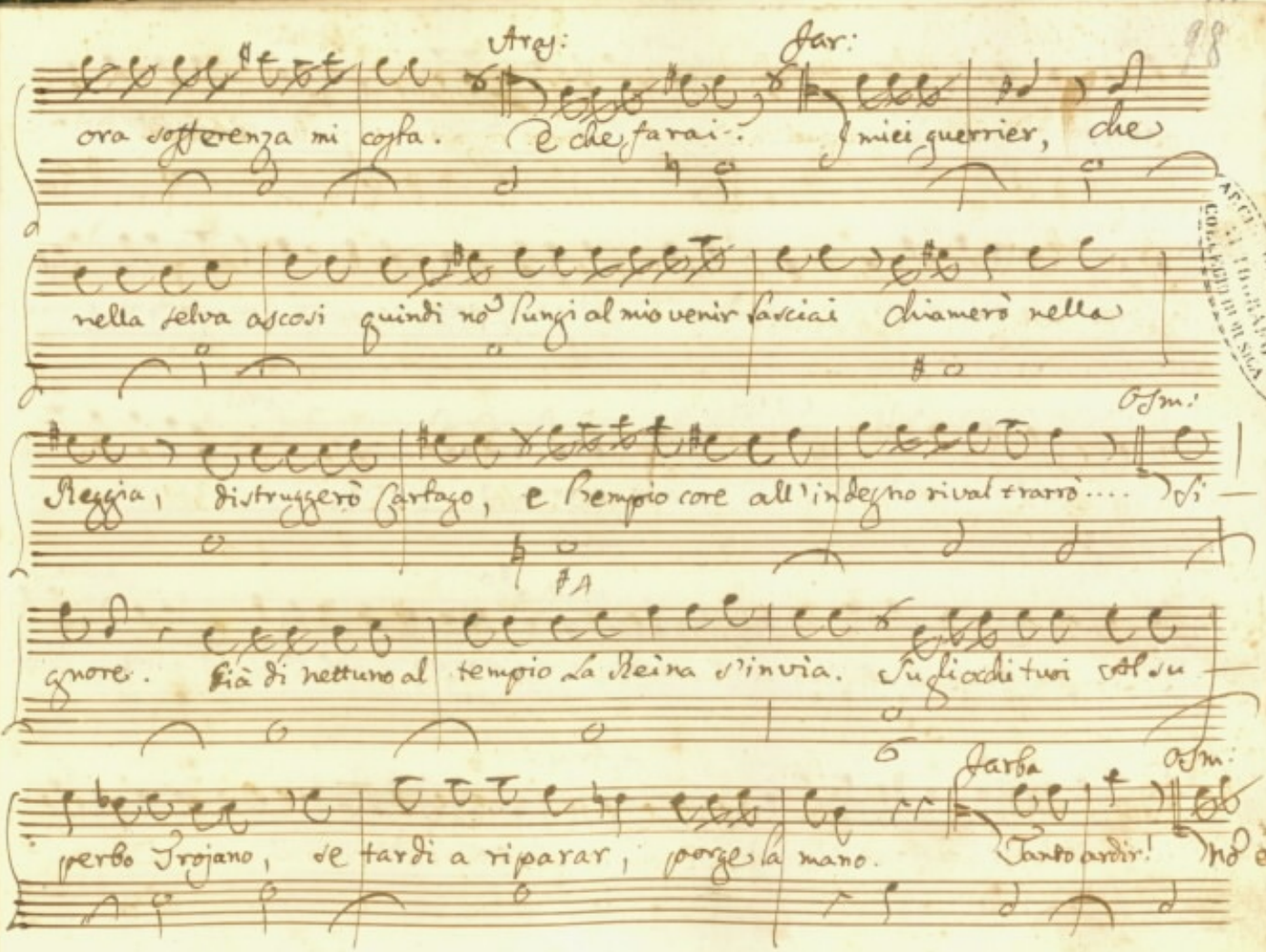
scuno poi finge al pensiero la fiamma sua, ma poche volte è vero.

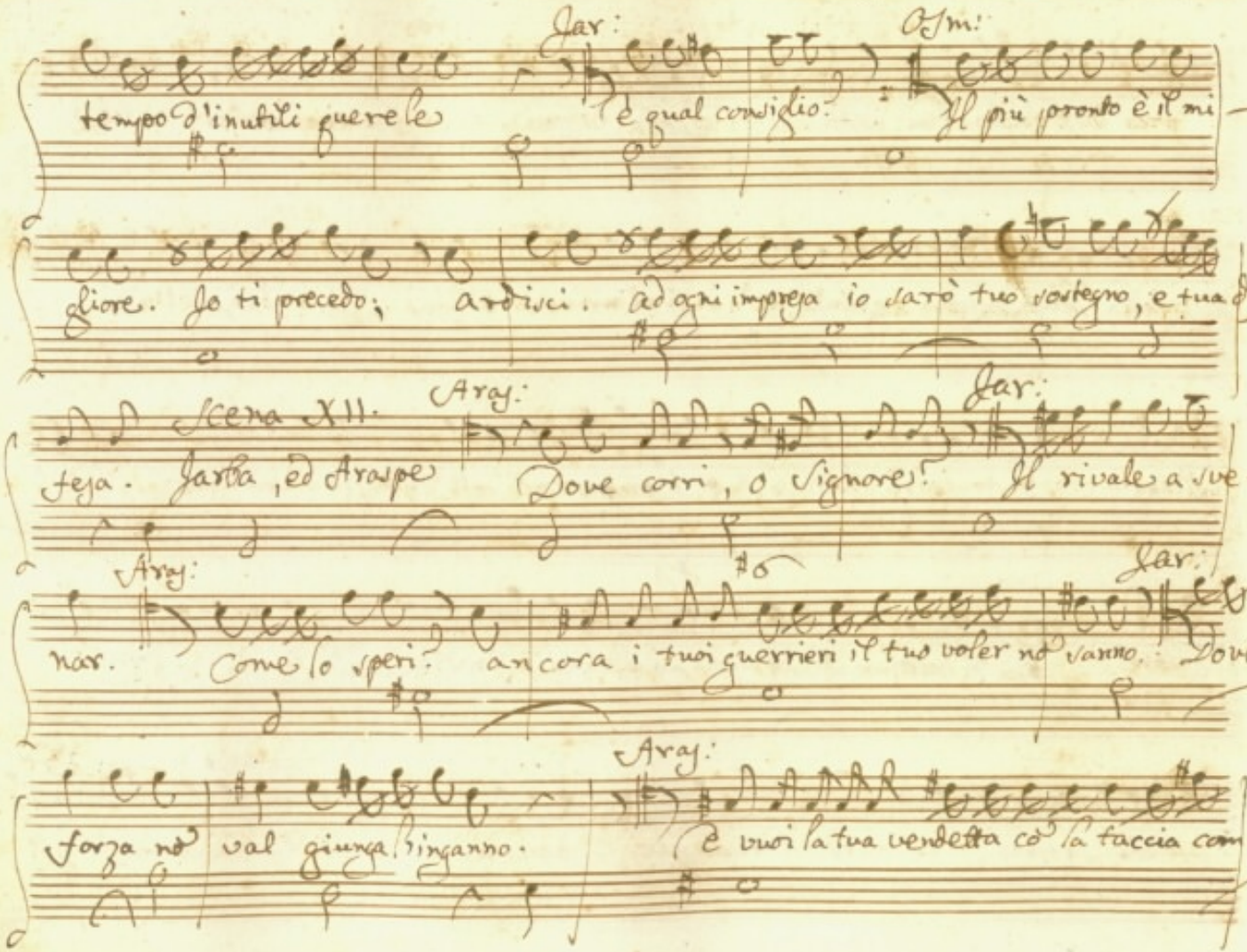
Scena XII

Jarba, Araspe, poi Osmida

Jar:

non è più tempo Araspe di celarmi così. Troppa fin


Arg:
Iar:
ora sofferenza mi costa. E che farai? I miei guerrier, che
nella selva ascosi quindi no' giungi al mio venir farciai chiamerò nella
Osm:
Reggia, distruggerò Cartago, e Tempio core all'indegno rival trarrò.... Sì
gnore. Già di nettuno al tempio la Reina s'invia. Tu gli occhi tuoi volgi
Iarba
Osm:
perbo Trojano, de tardi a riparar, porge la mano. Tanto ardir! No



Jar: Osm:

tempo d'inutili querele e qual consiglio? Il più pronto è il mi-

gliore. Io ti precedo; ardisci. Ad ogni impresa io sarò tuo sostegno, e tua di-

Scena XII. Aras: Jar:

fesa. Jarba, ed Araspe Dove corri, o Signore? Il rivale a sve-

Aras: Jar:

nar. Come lo speri? ancora i tuoi guerrieri il tuo voler nō sanno. Dove

Aras:

forza nō val giunga l'inganno. E vuoi la tua vendetta cō la faccia com-

Jar:

prar di traditore. Araspe, il mio favore troppo ardito ti fe; Più franco ali

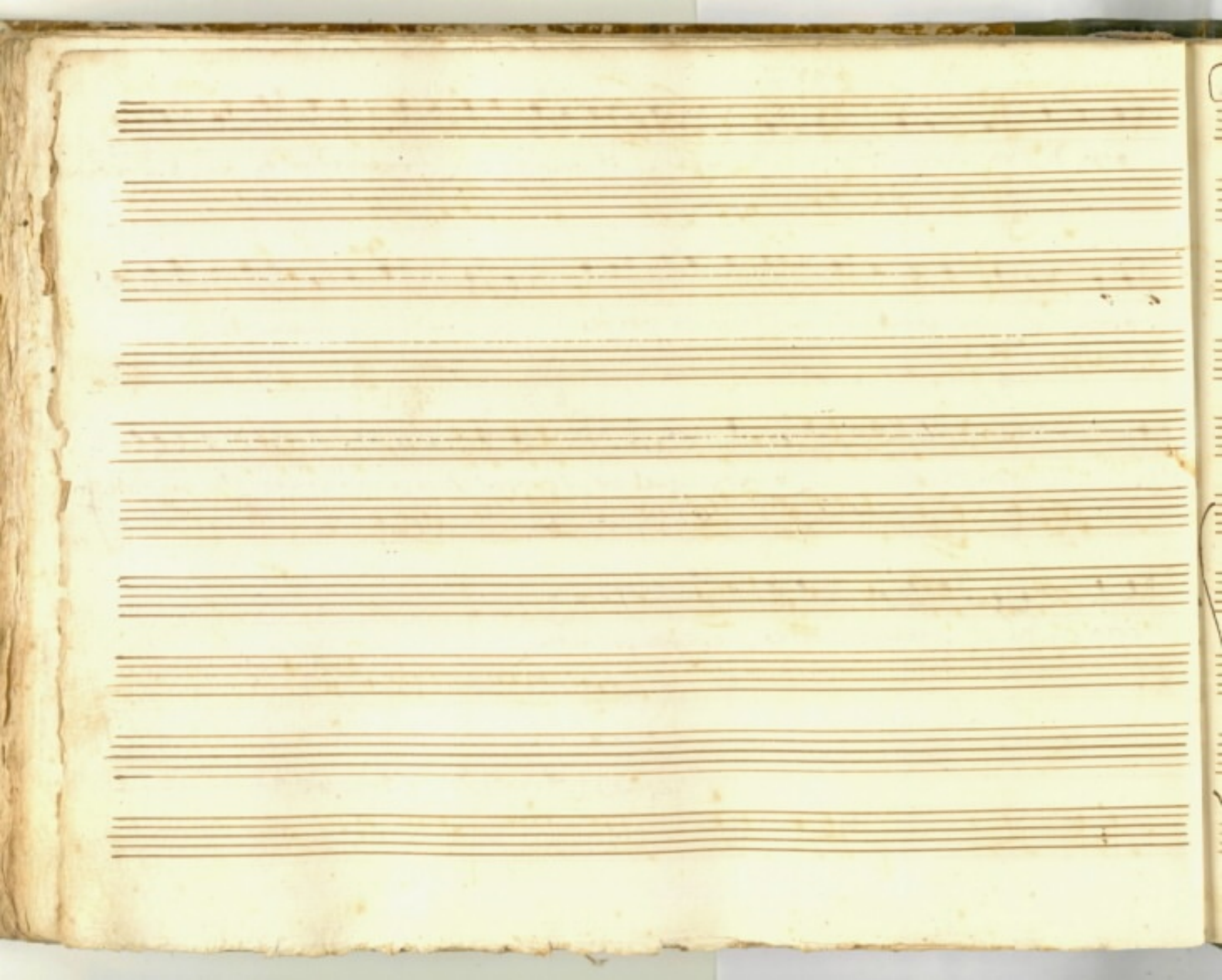
opre, e men pronto a' consigli io ti vorrei. Chi son' io ti rammenta, e chi tu

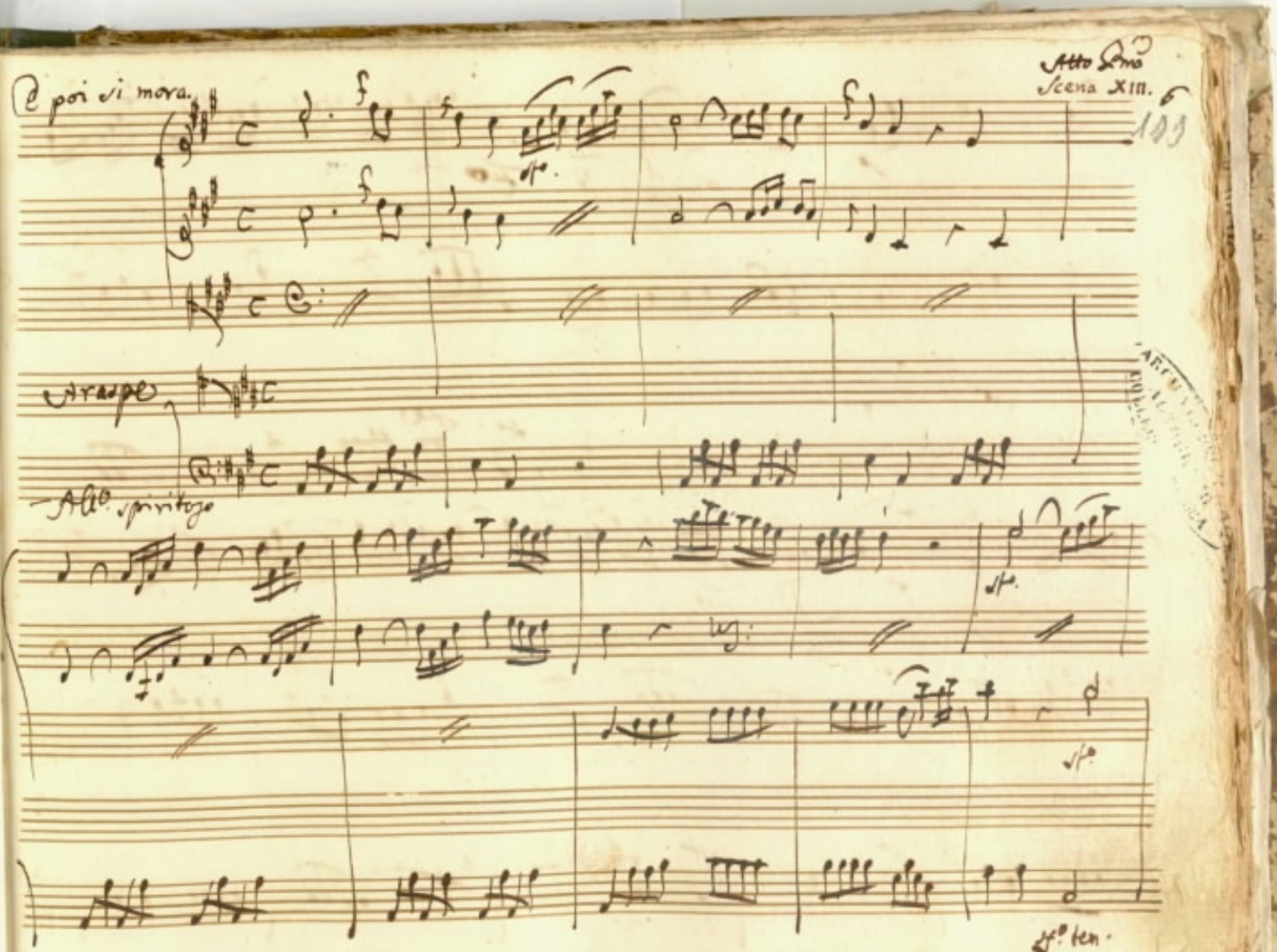
Scena XIV

sei Araspe allo Lo so, quel cor feroce stragi minaccia alla mia fede an

cora. Ma vi serva al dovere, e poi si mora.

Segue Aria di Araspe



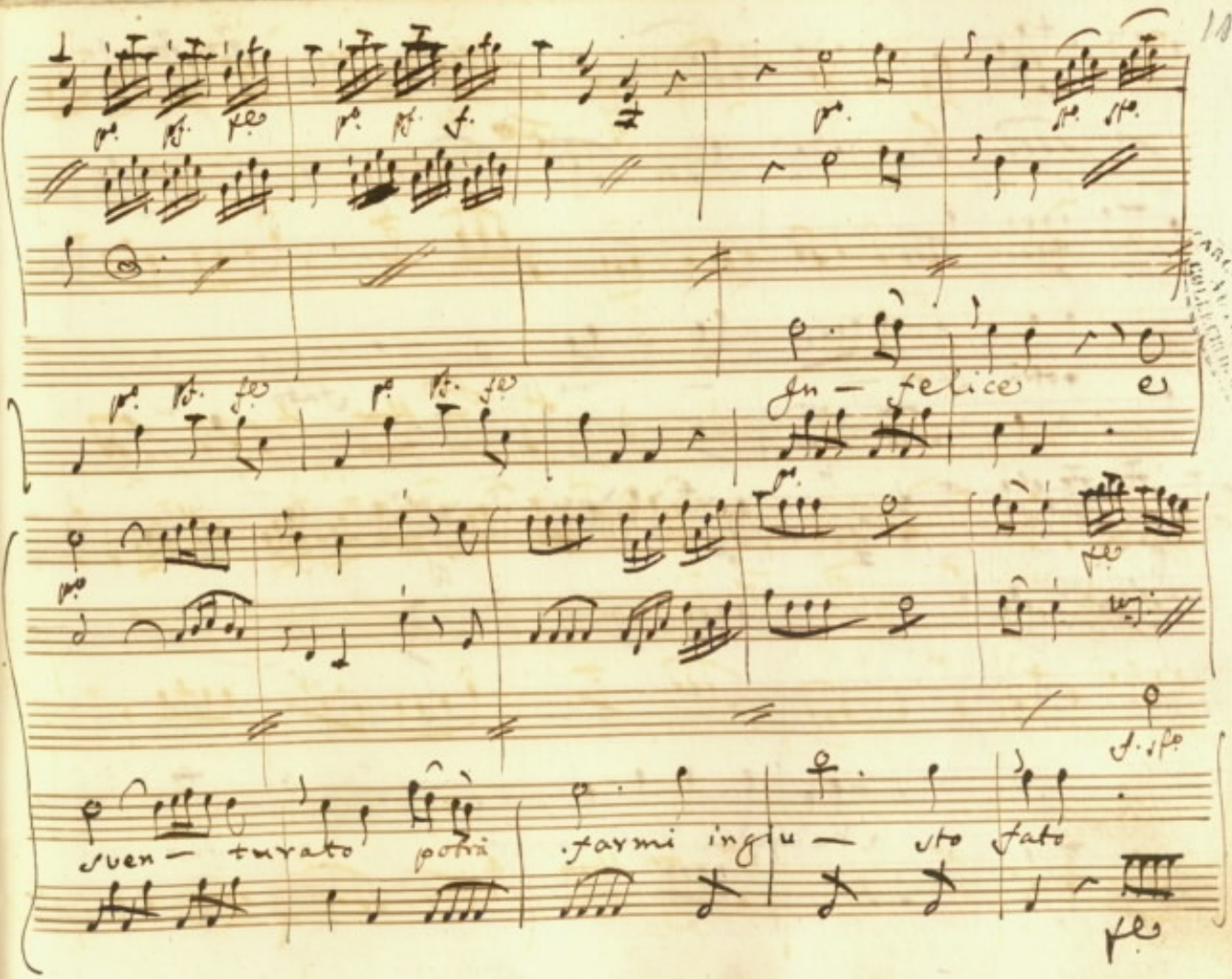


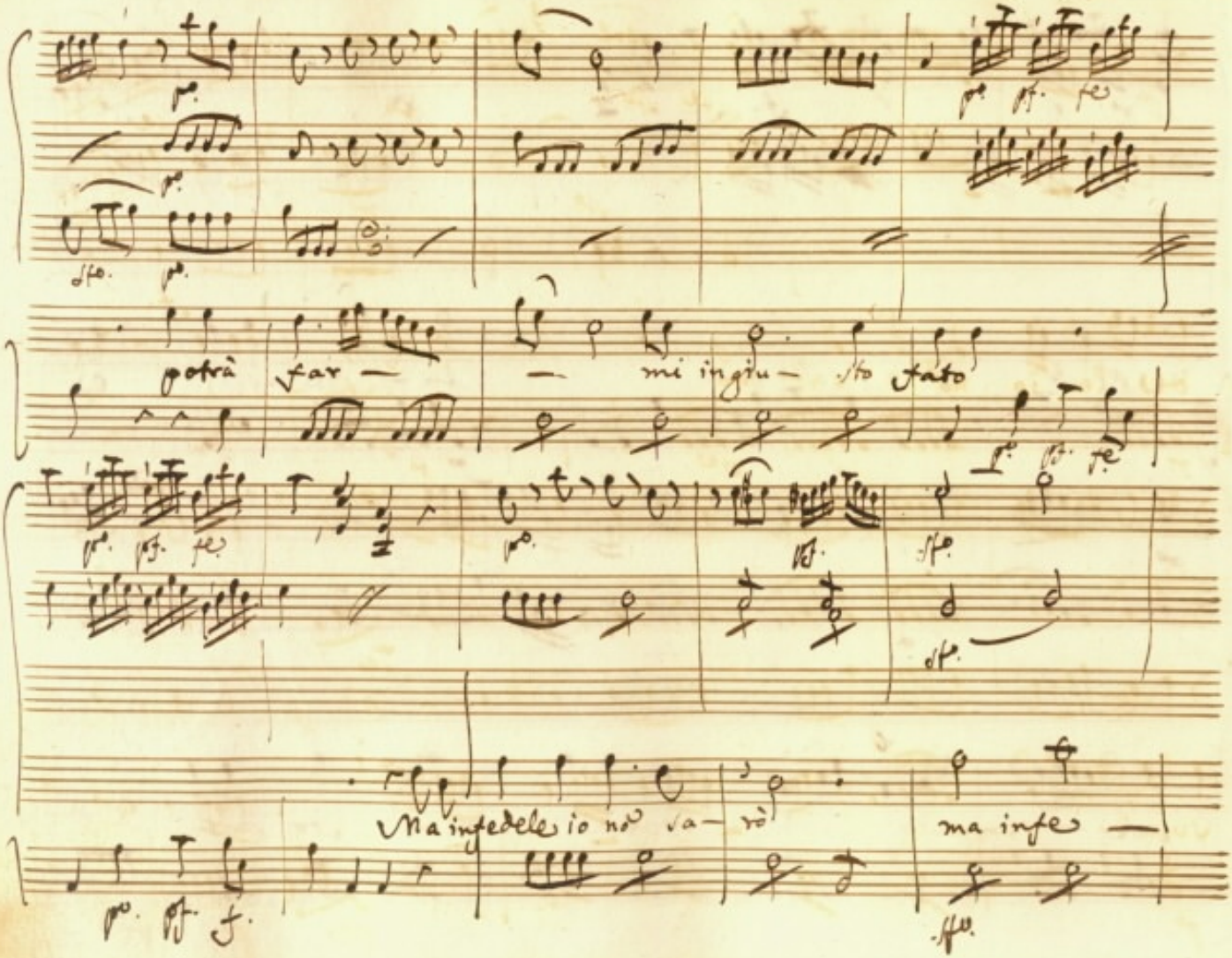
E poi si mora.

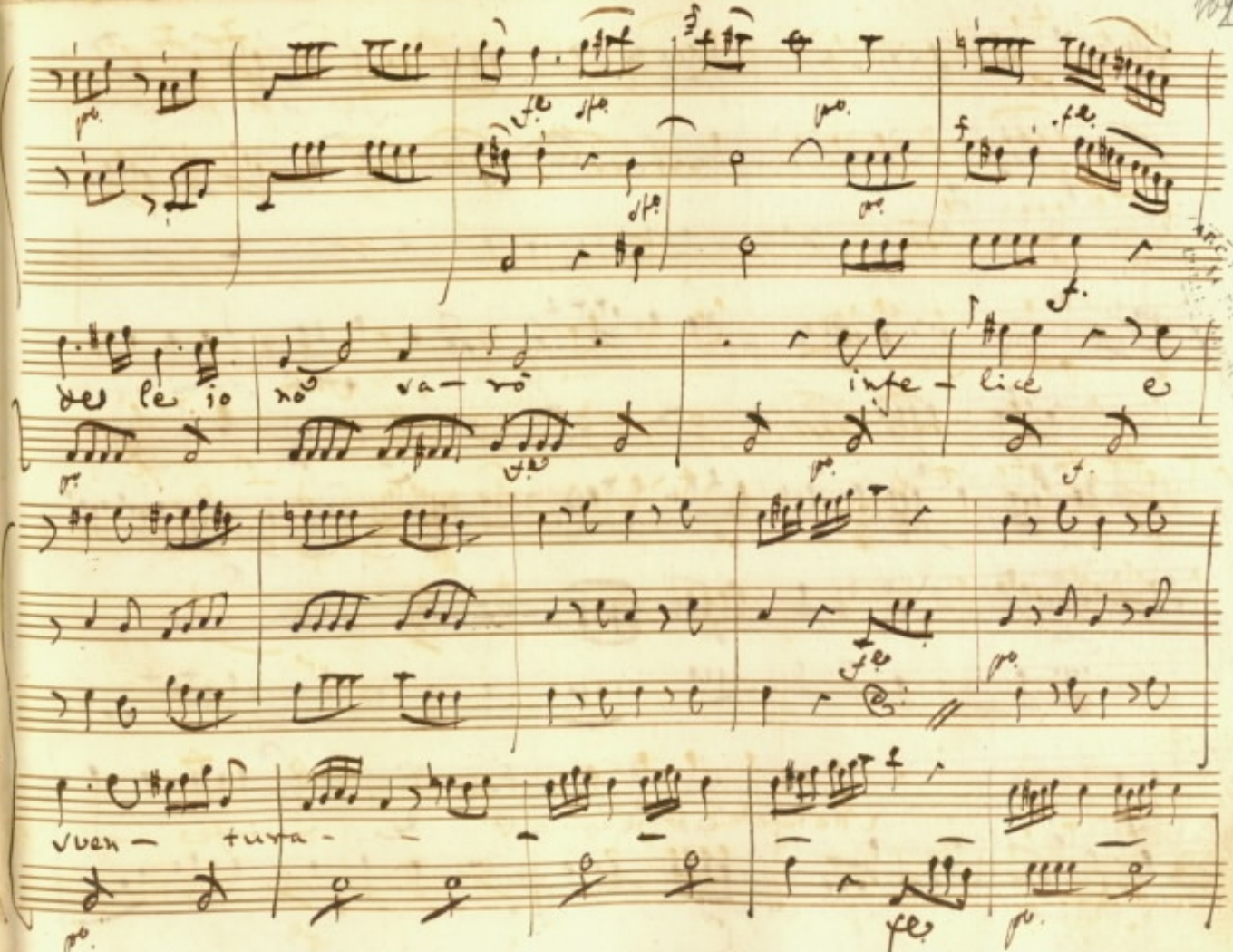
Araspe

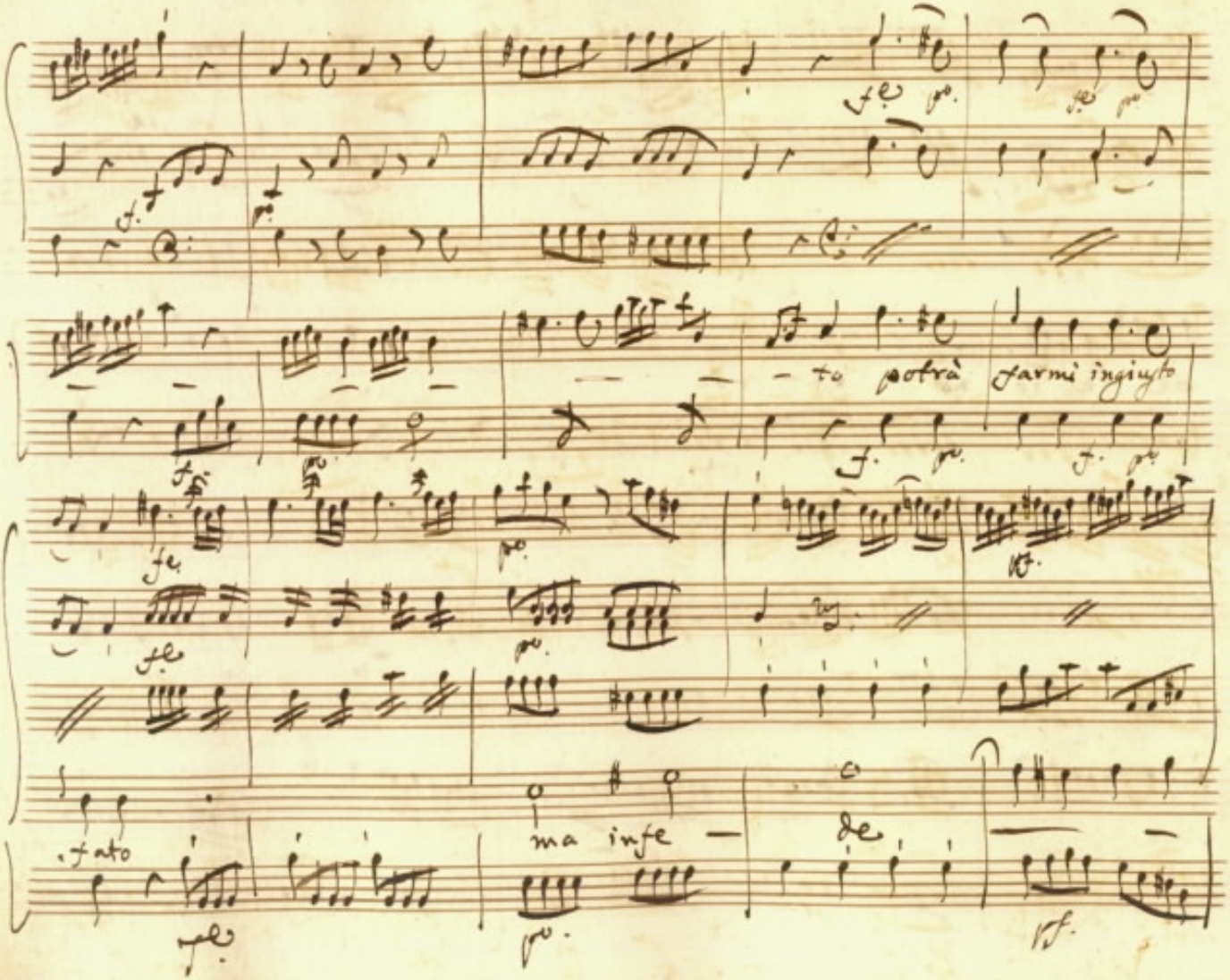
All.o spiritoso

Sf.o ten.


fu — felice
sven — turato
farmi ingiu — sto fato

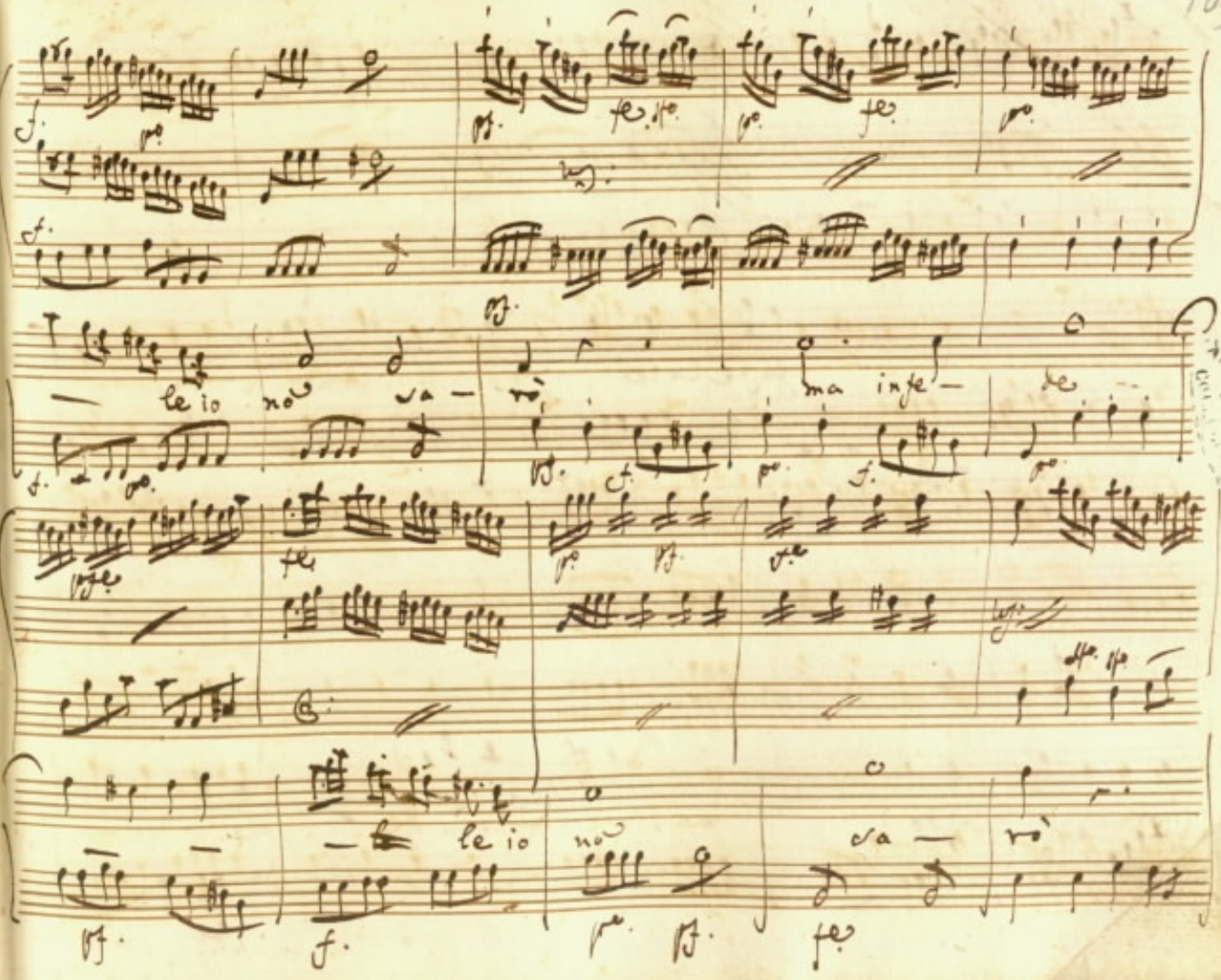

potrà far —
— mi ingiu— sto fato
Ma infedele io nò va— rò
ma infe —

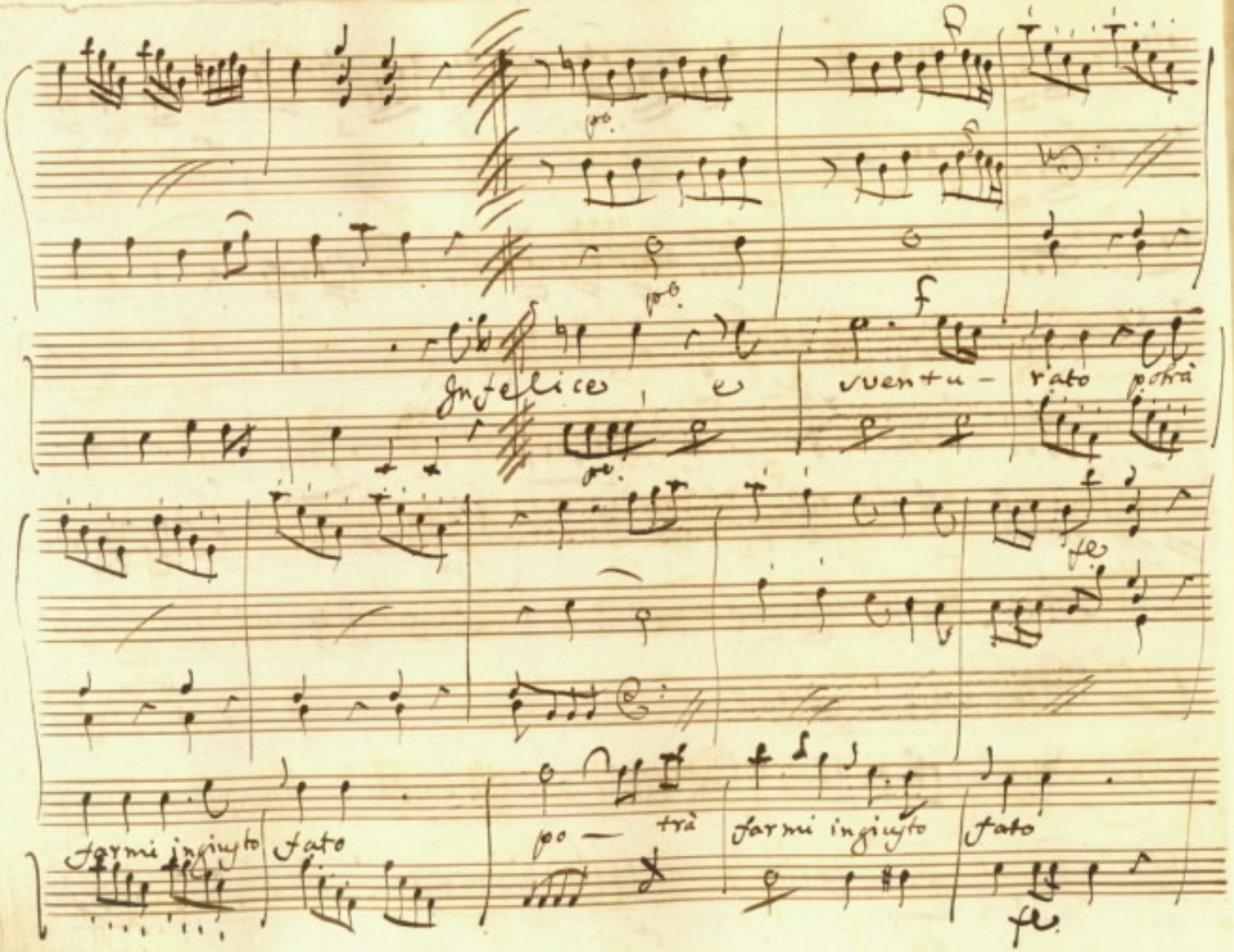

de le io no va- rò infe- lice e
vven- tura-

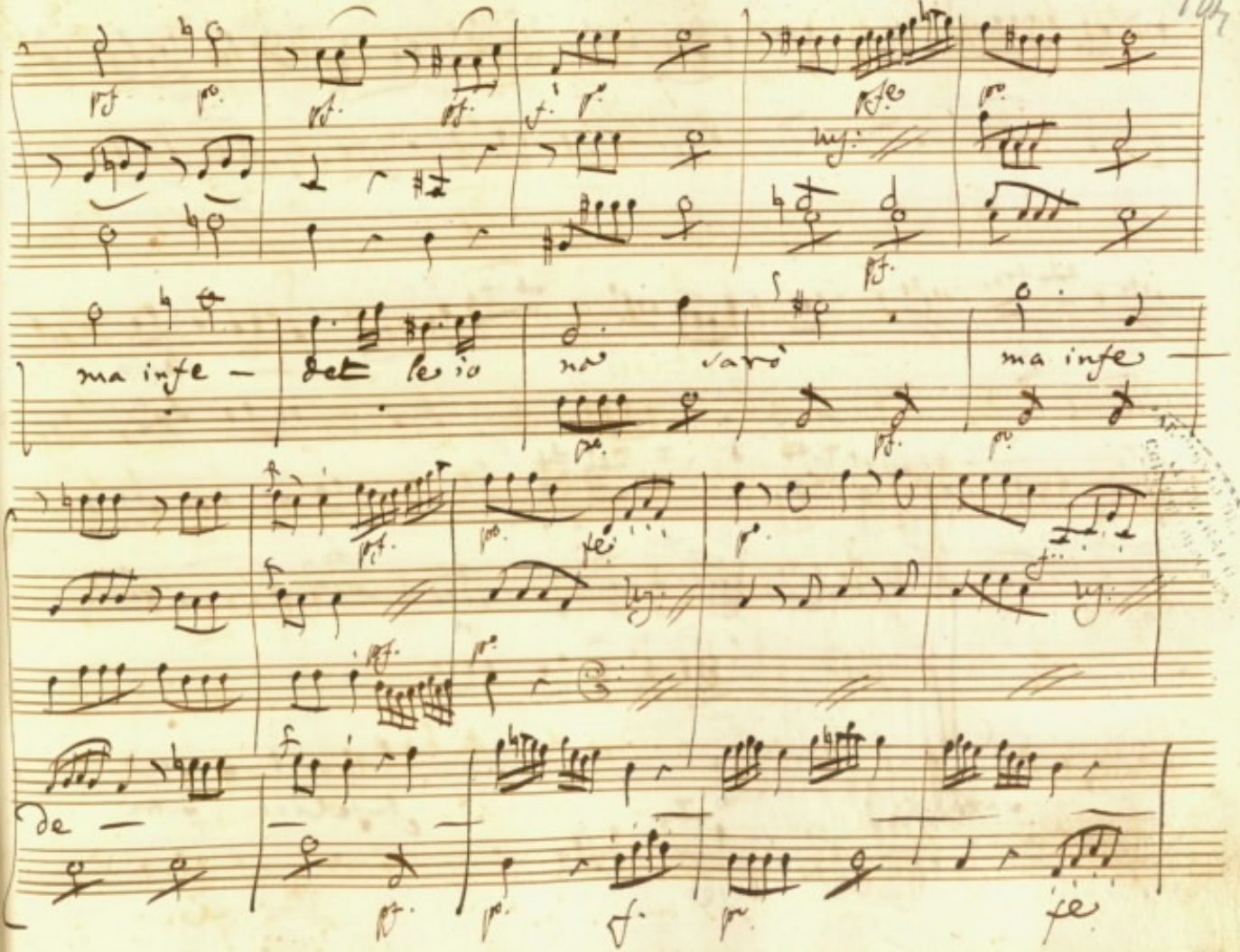

- to potrà farmi ingiusto
fato
ma infe -
de

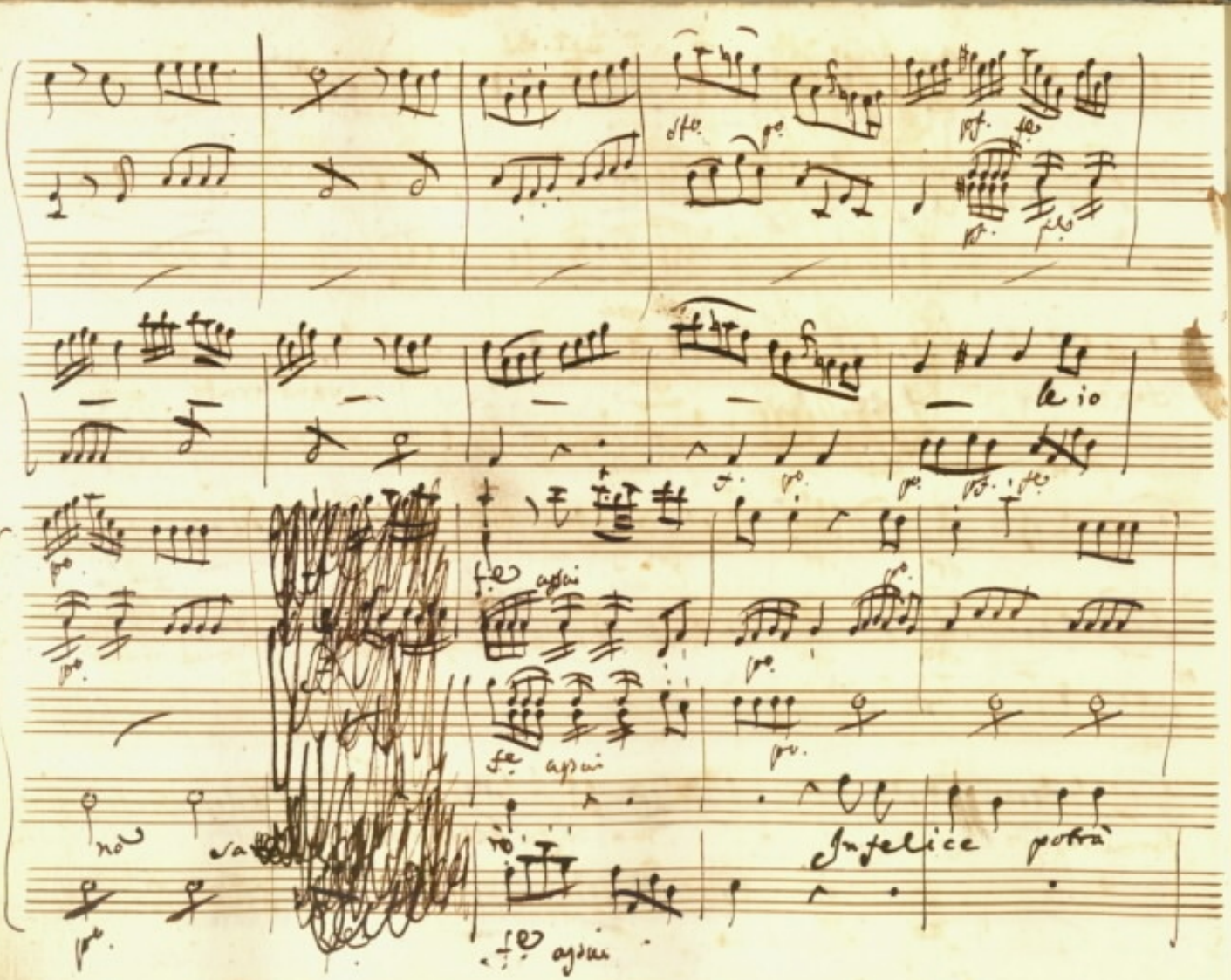
le io no sa — rò ma infe — de

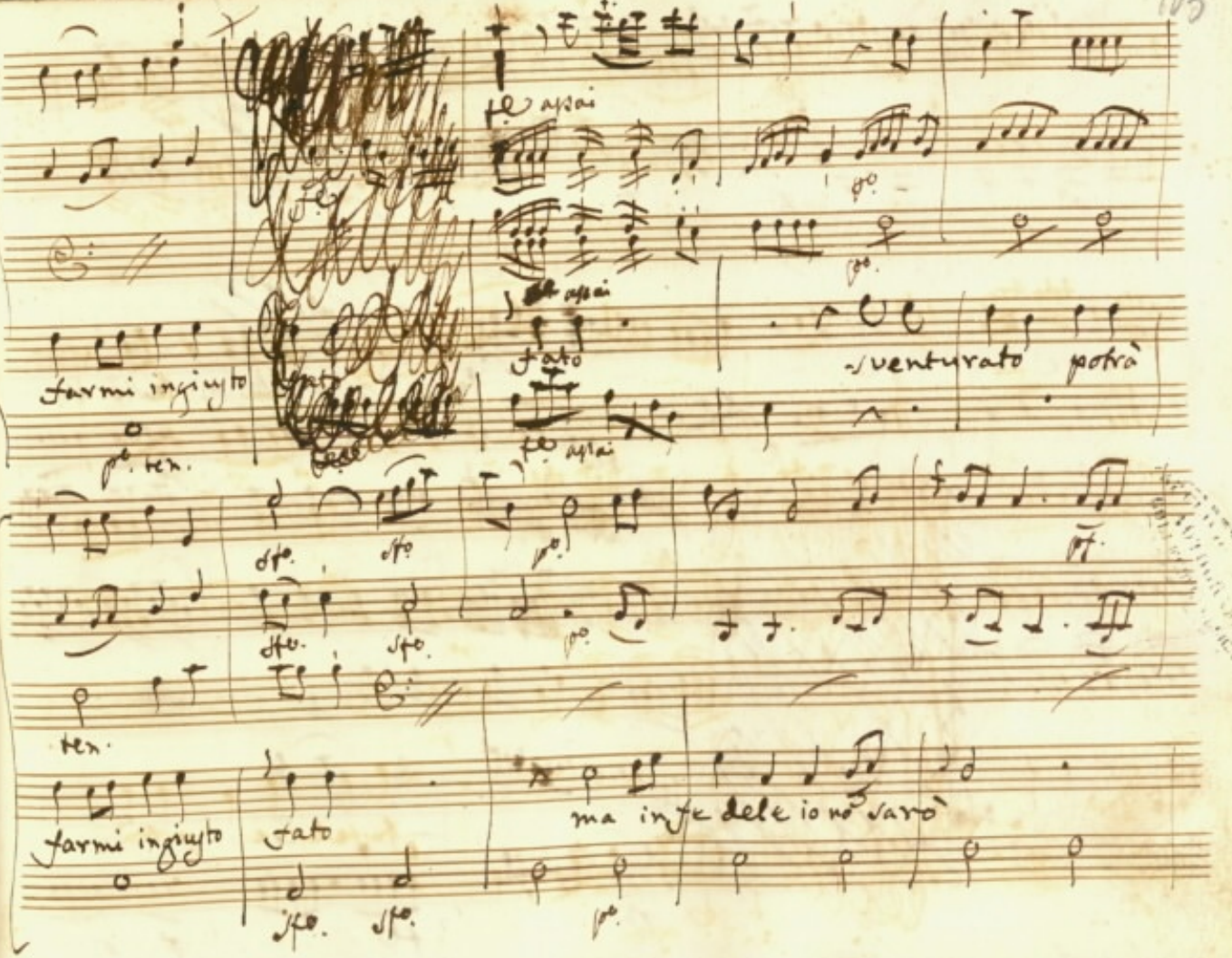
le io no sa — rò

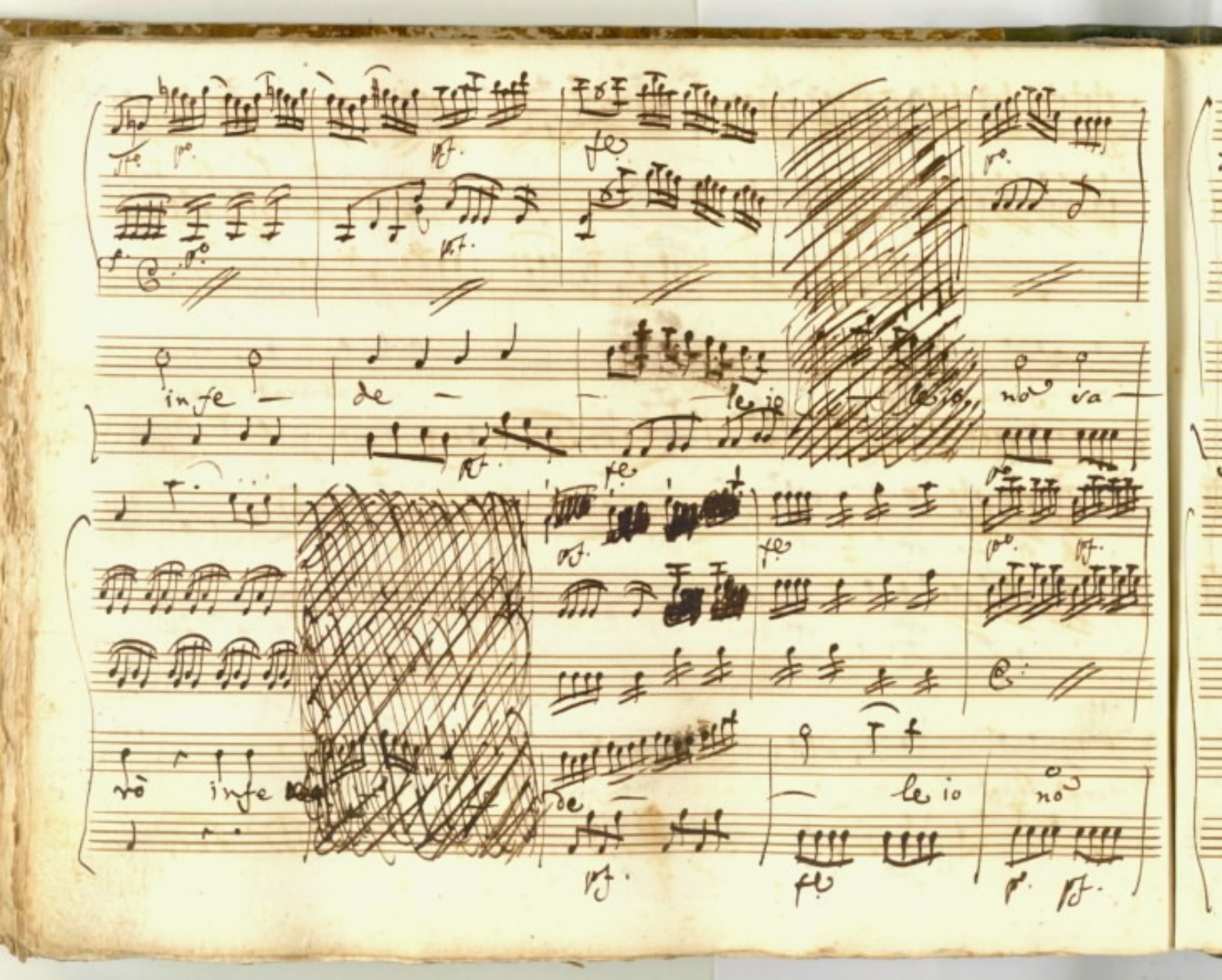



Infelice, e sventu- rato potrà
farmi ingiusto fato
po- trà farmi ingiusto fato


ma infe —
det le io
no
sarò
ma infe —
de —

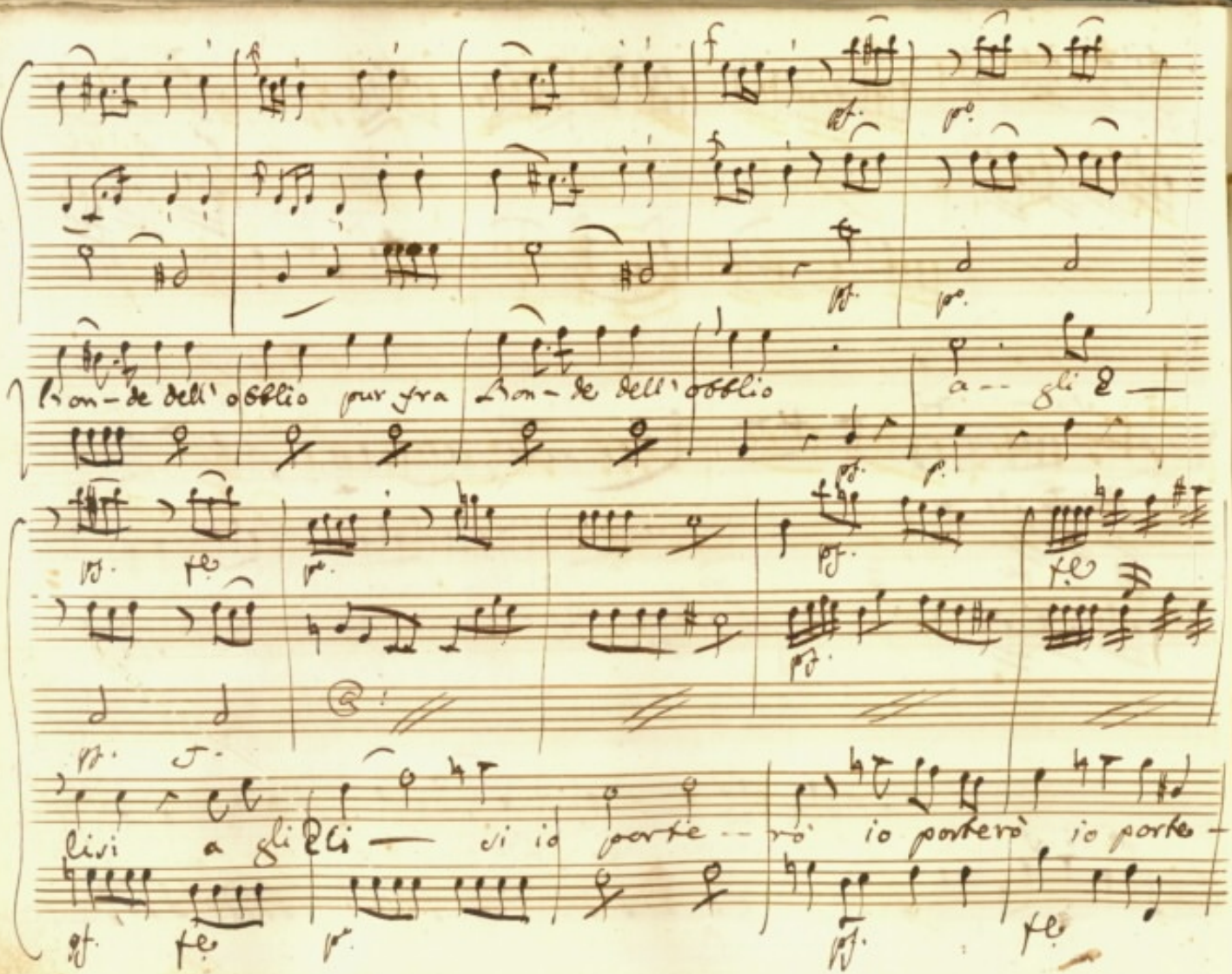

le io
agitati
agitati
agitati
Infelice potrà

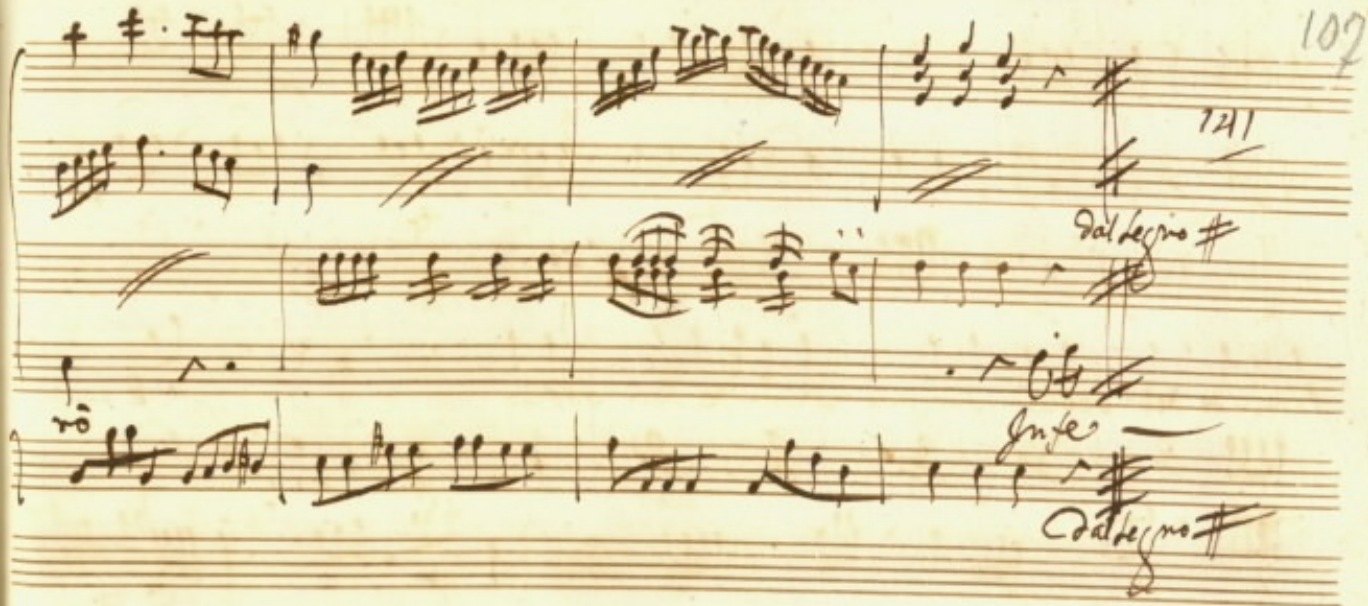

farmi ingiusto
fato
sventurato potrà
ten.
farmi ingiusto
fato
ma infedele io non sarò

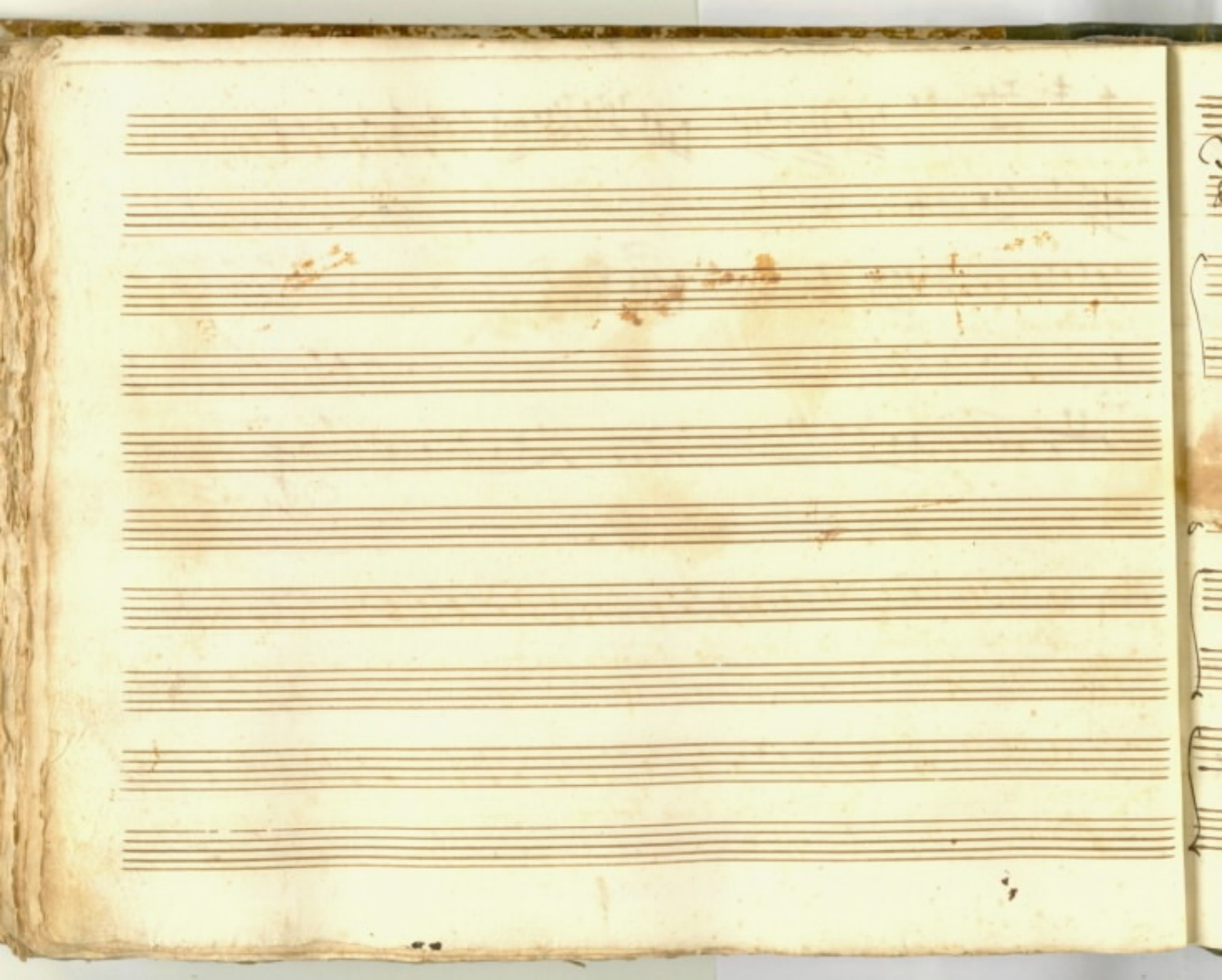


va —

La mia fede e l'o — nor mio pur tra


Ron-de dell' oblio pur fra Ron-de dell' oblio a-- gli E-
lisi a gli Eli- si io porte-- rò io porterò io porte-


121
Dal Segno
Dal Segno



Scena XIV.

Tempio di Nettuno co' simulacro del medesimo. Enea, Osmida.

Osm:

Come? da' labbri tuoi Dido saprà, che ab-

bandonar la vuoi?

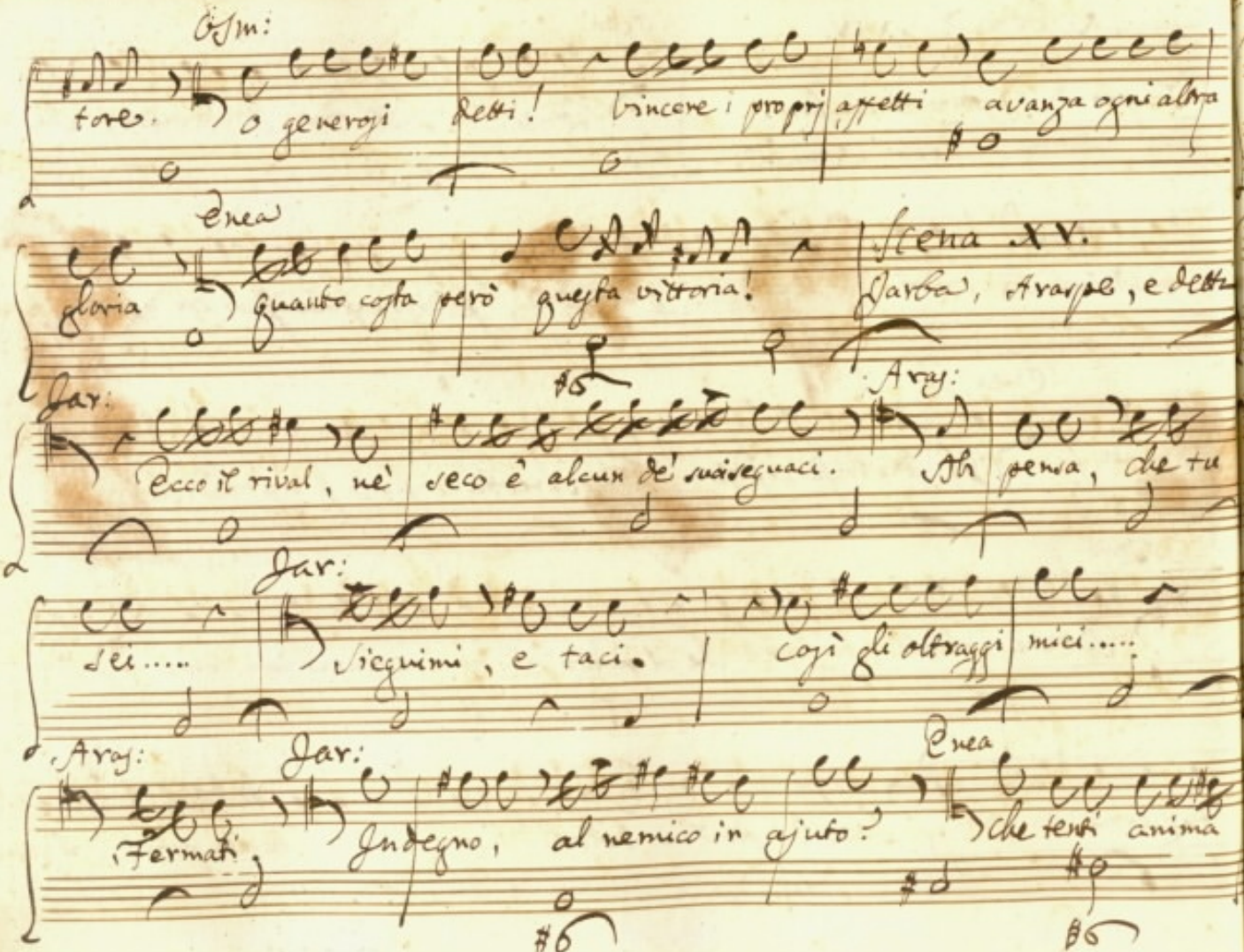
Osm:

Benchè costante, io spero che al pianto suo tu cangerai pensiero.

Enea

Può

togliermi di vita. Ma nò può il mio dolore, far, ch'io manchi alla patria, e al geni-


Osm:
tore. O generoji detti! vincere i propri affetti avanza ogni altra
Enea
gloria quanto costa però questa vittoria!
Scena XV.
Jarba, Araspe, e detti
Jar:
Ecco il rival, nè seco è alcun de' suoi seguaci.
Ary:
Ah pensa, che tu
Jar:
sei.... Seguimi, e taci. così gli oltraggi miei....
Ary:
Fermati.
Jar:
Indegno, al nemico in ajuto?
Enea
che tenti anima

Osm:

rea? Tutto è perduto.

Scena XVI.

Didone cō guardie, e detti

Osm:

Siam traditi o Be-

gina. Se più tarda d'Arbace era l'aita, il valoroso Enea sotto il

colpo inumano oggi cadèa

Did:

Il traditor qual'è, dove dimora?

Osm:

Mirolo, nella destra ha il ferro ancora

Did:

Chi ti destò nel seno sì barbaro de-

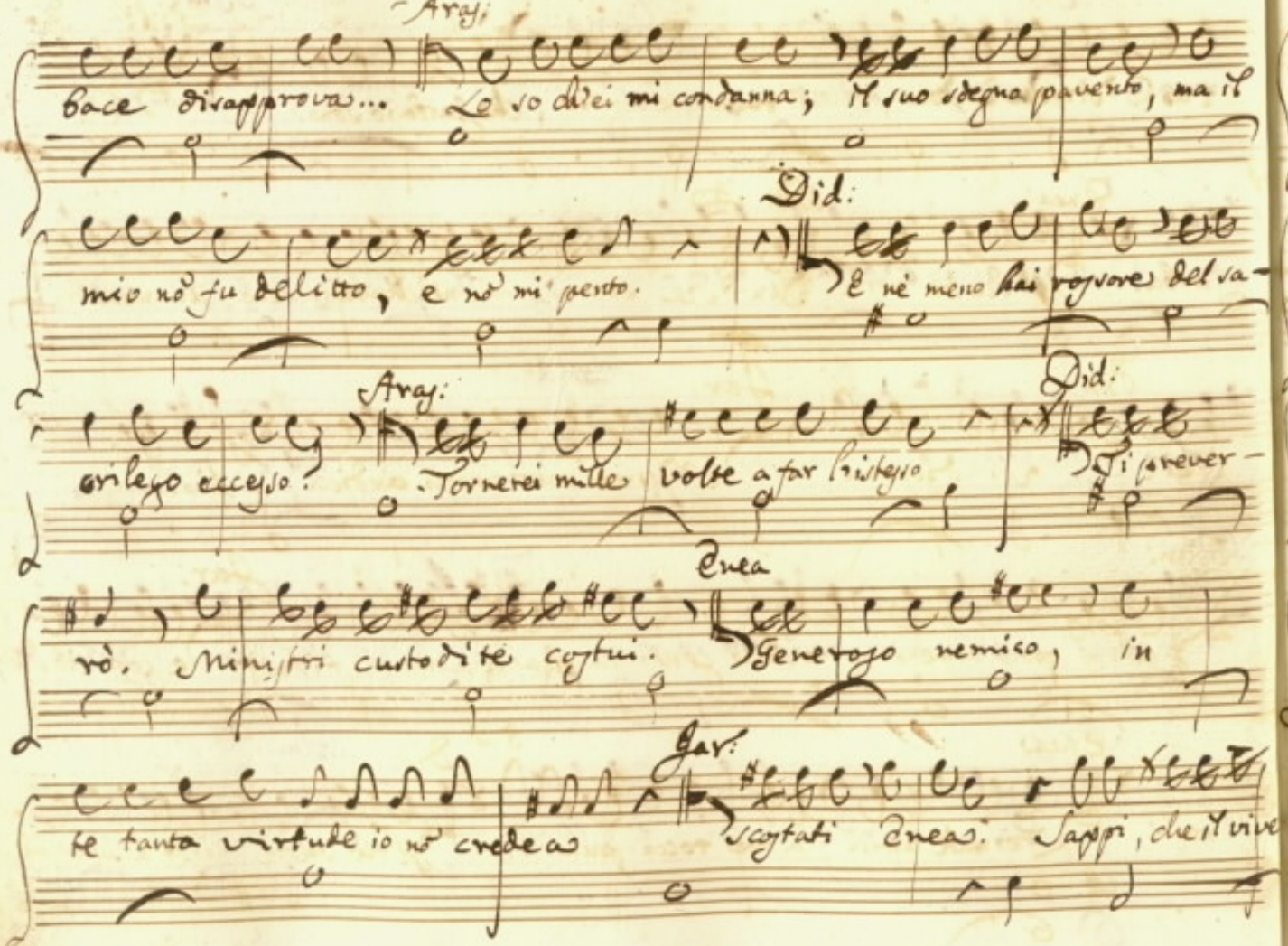
Aras:

sio? Del mio signor la gloria, e il dover mio.

Osm:

Come! l'istesso Ar-

ARCHIVIO DI STATO DI MILANO COLLEGIO DI MUSICA



Aras:

bace disapprova... Lo so ch'ei mi condanna; il suo sdegno pavento, ma il

Did:

mio nō fu delitto, e nō mi pento. E nè meno hai rossore del sa-

Aras:

crilego eccesso? Tornerei mille volte a far l'istesso

Did:

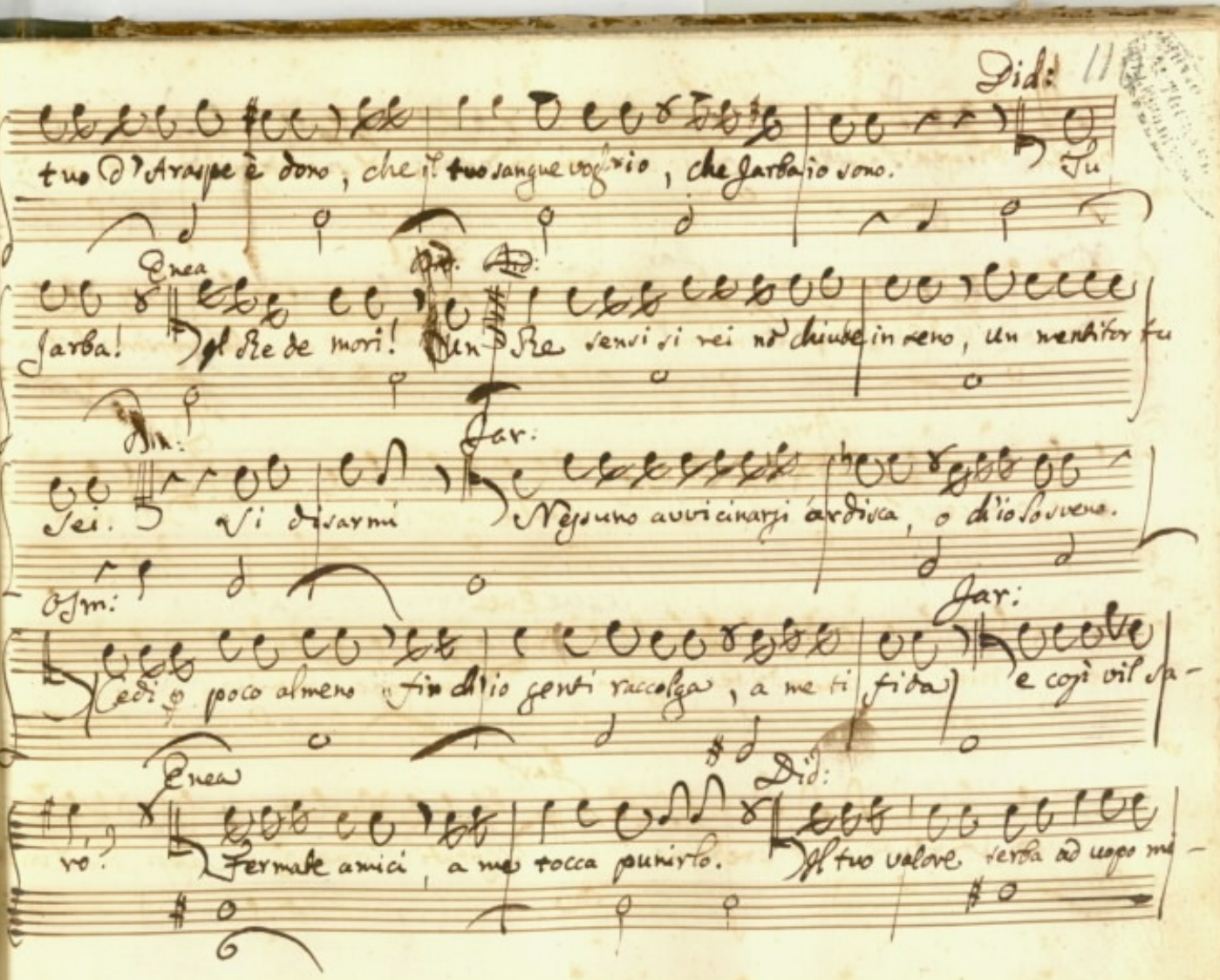
Ti prever-

Enea

rò. Ministri custodite costui. Generoso nemico, in

Gar:

te tanta virtude io nō credea scostati Enea. Sappi, che il vive



Did:

tuo d'Araspe è dono, che il tuo sangue voglio, che Jarba io sono. Tu

Enea

Jarba! Il Re de mori! Un Re sensi si rei nō chiude in seno, un mentitor tu

Dim:

Sei. Si disarmi

Jar:

Nessuno avvicinarsi ardisca, o ch'io lo sveno.

Osm:

Cedi p poco almeno fin ch'io genti raccolga, a me ti fida

Jar:

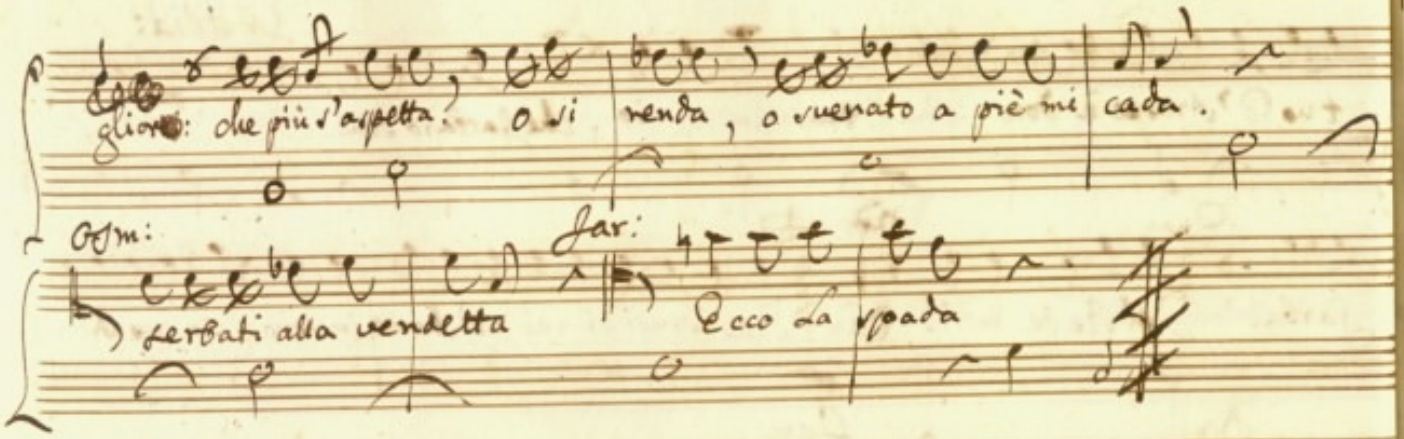
e così vil sa-

Enea

ro? Fermate amici, a me tocca punirlo.

Did:

Il tuo valore serba ad uopo mi-



Siegue Aria di Jarba

Ecco la Spada.

Corni in Fess.

Oboè 1o

e 2o

Vni

Viola

Jarba

Tu mi disarmi il fianco

Tu mi vorre — sti op —

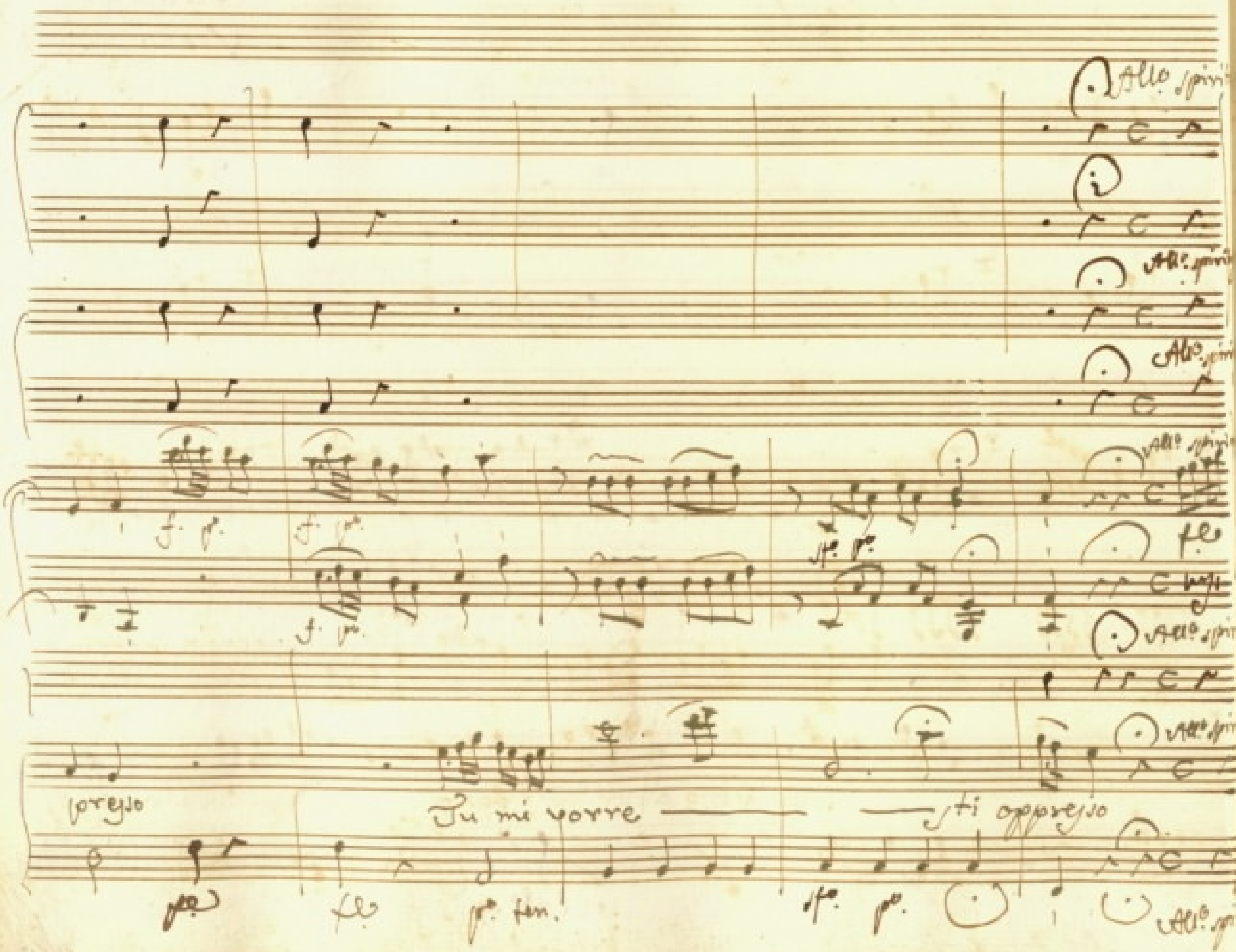
p.o

f.e

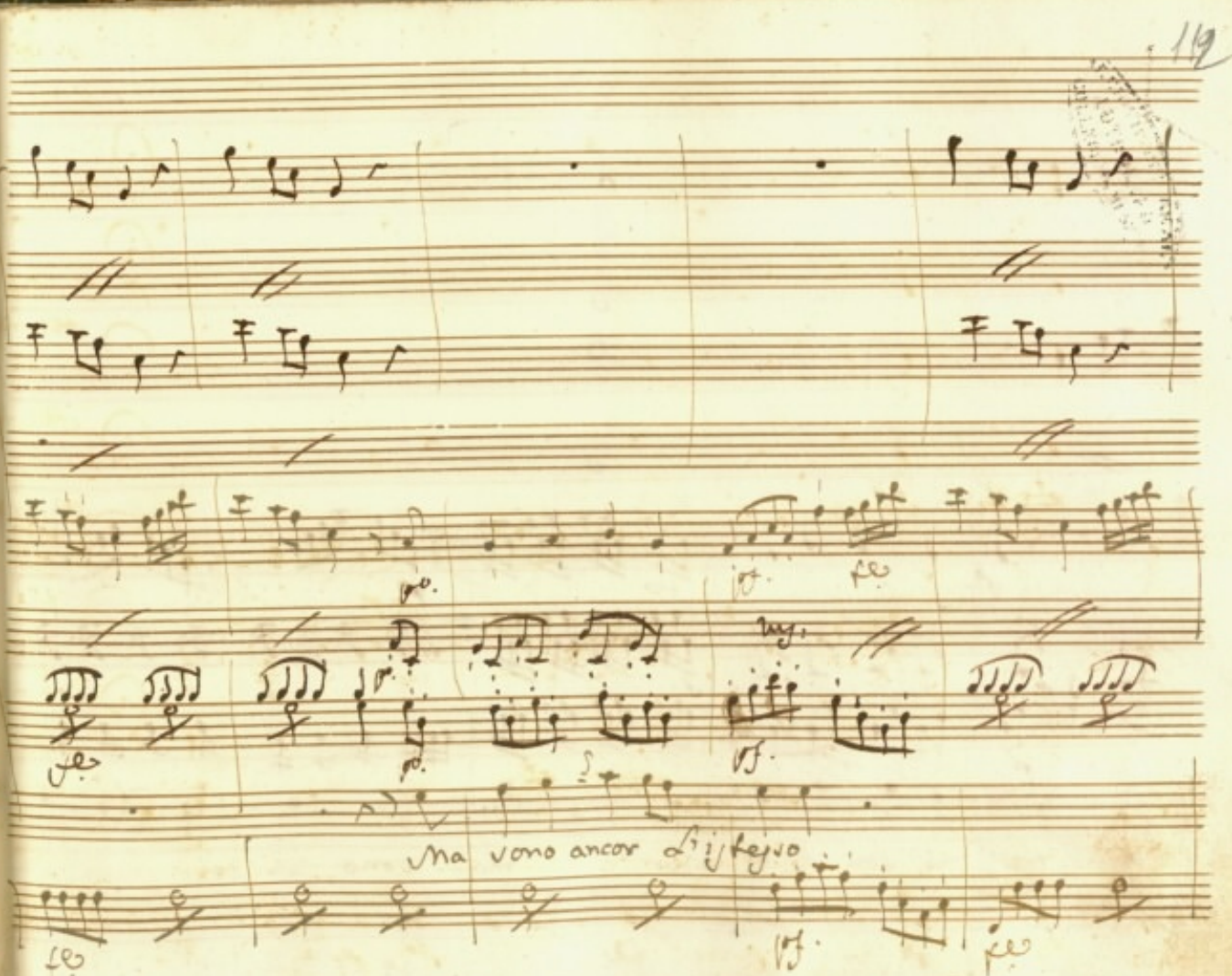
f.e

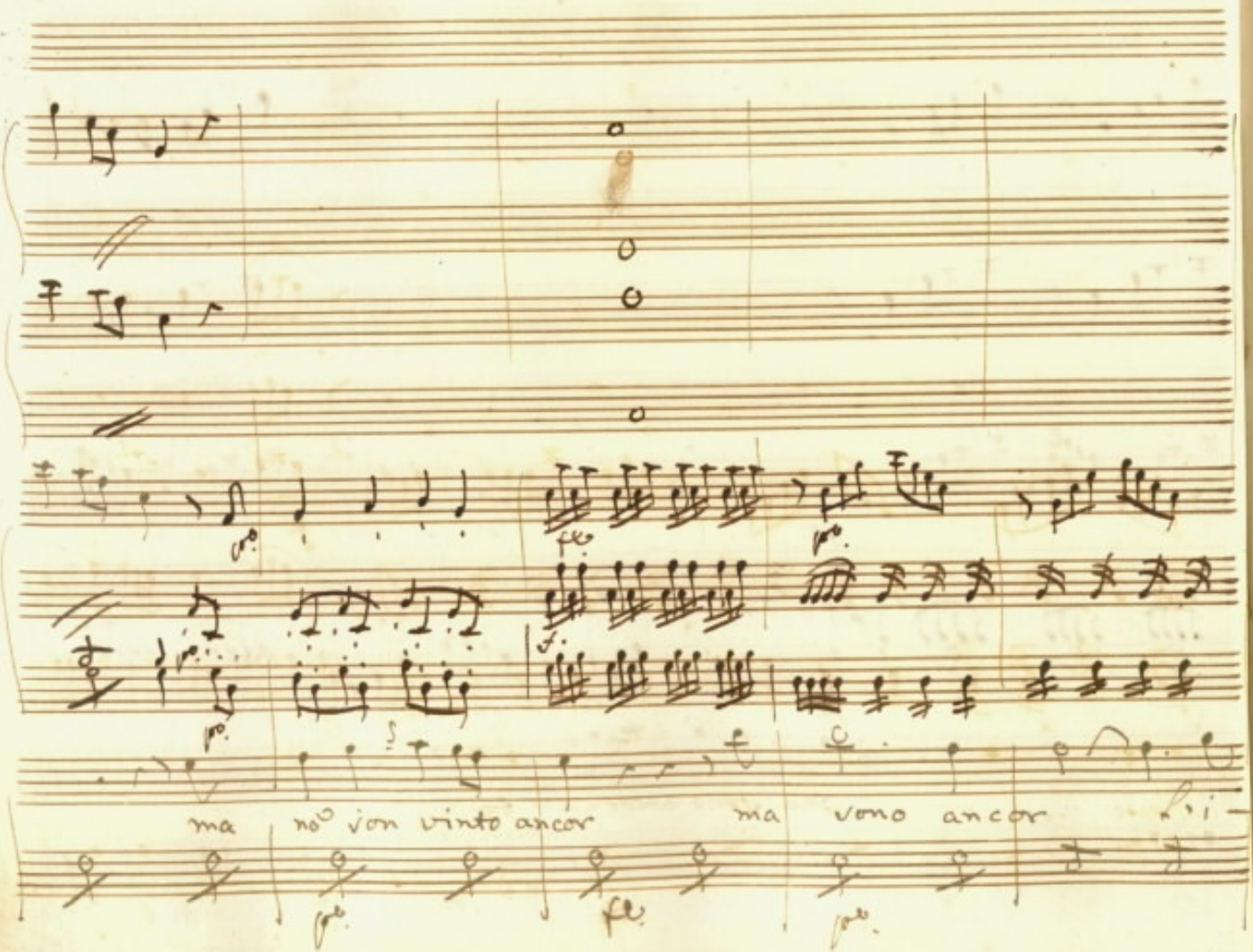
p.o ten.

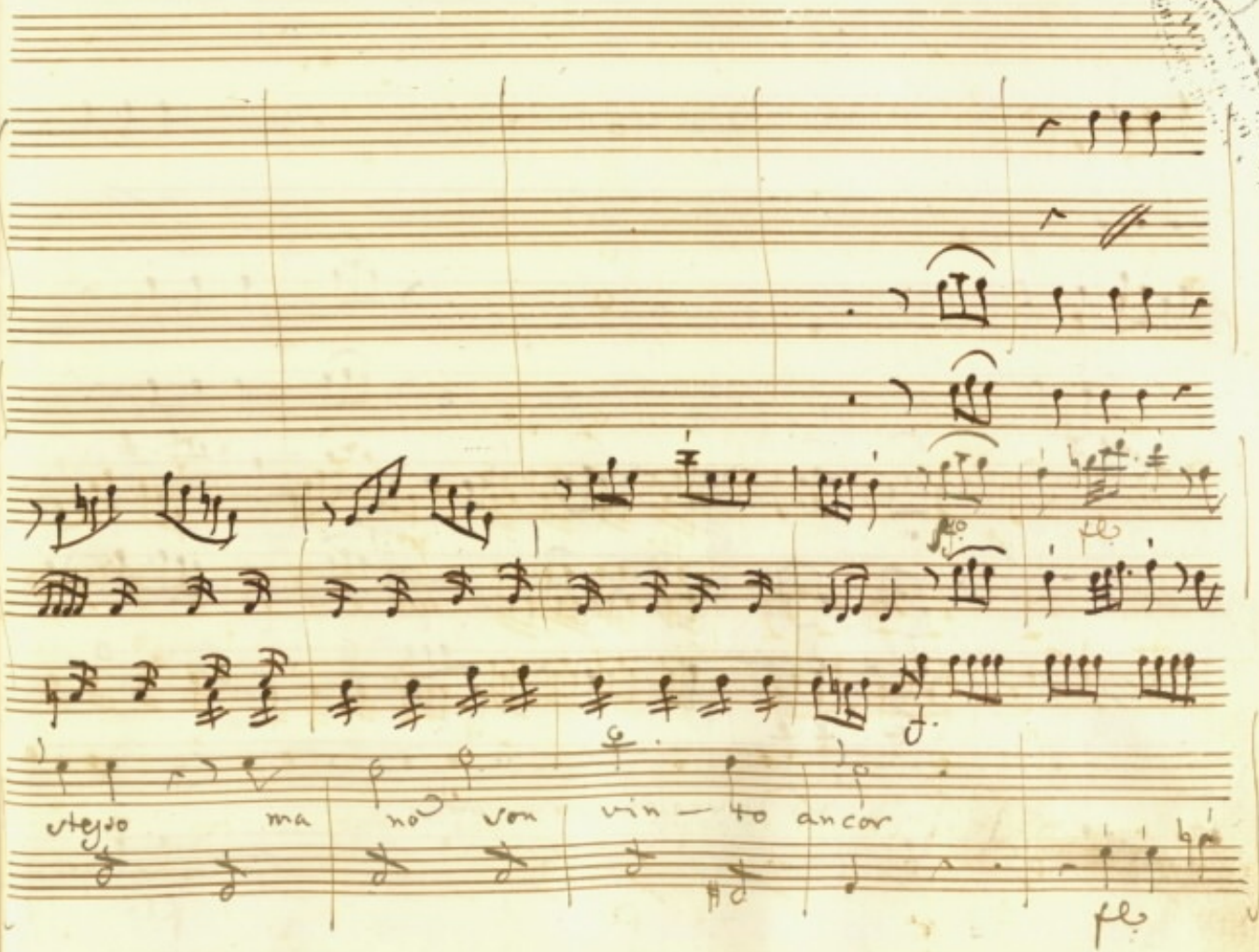
Larghetto

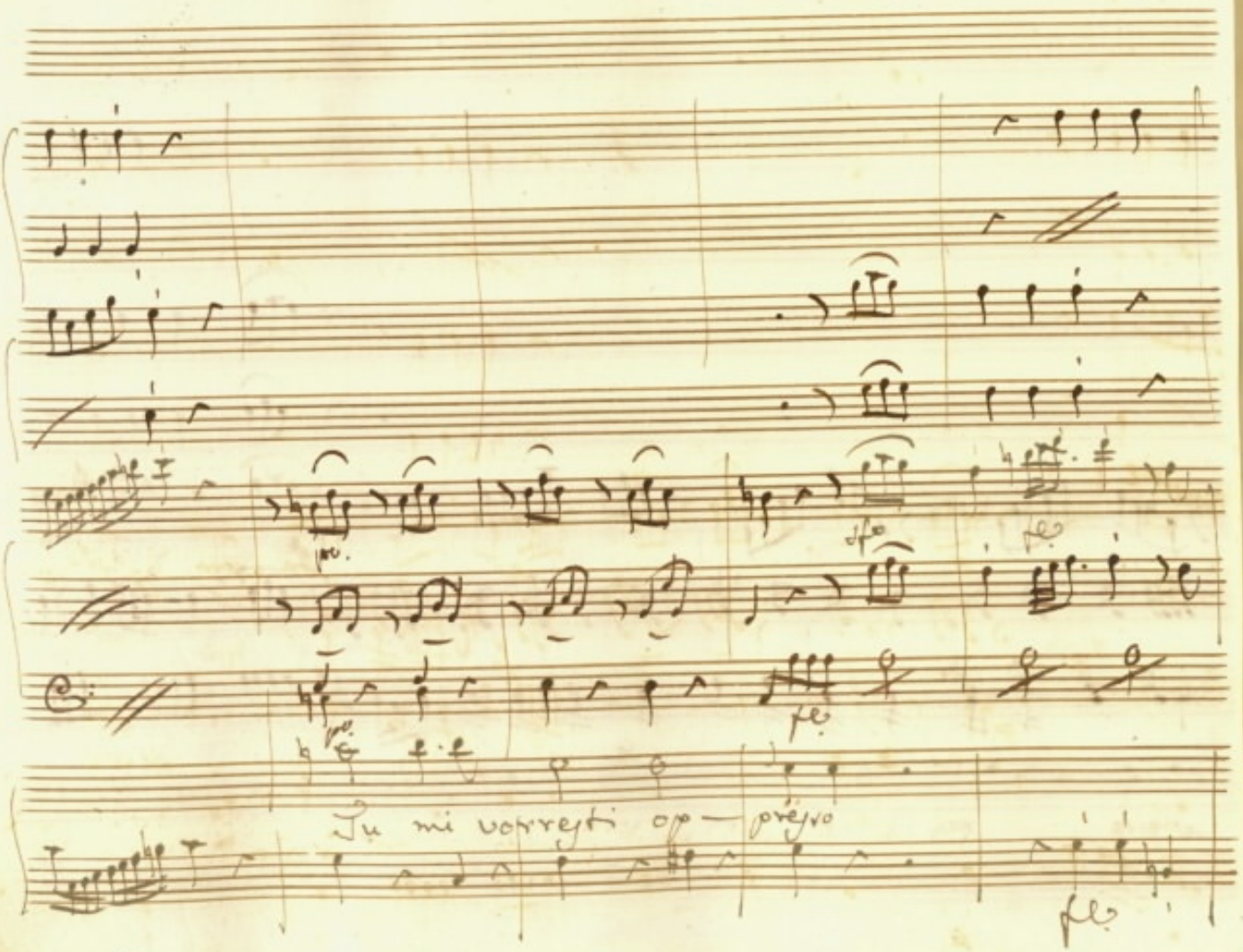


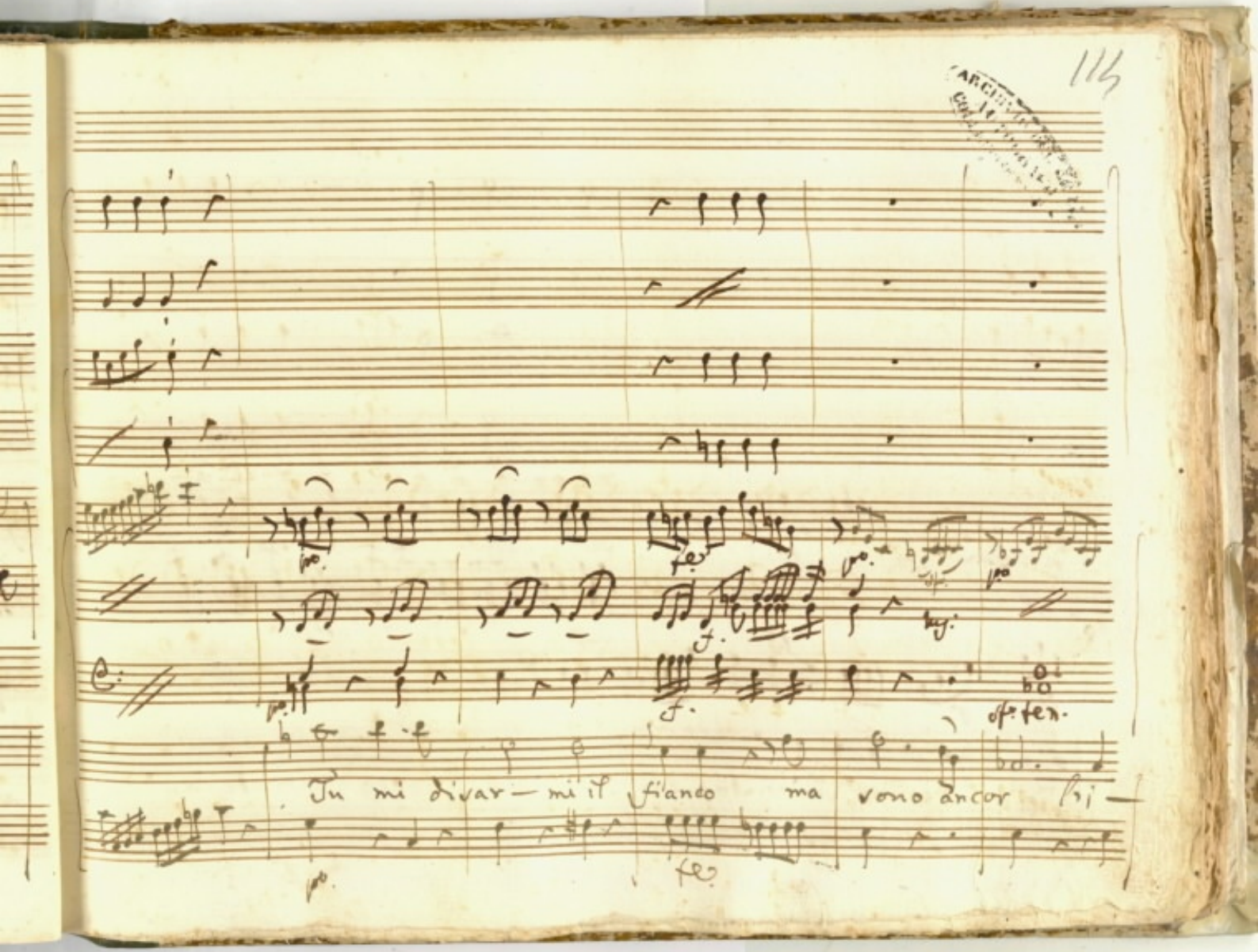
presso
Tu mi vorre —— sti oppresso
f. p.
pp. ten.

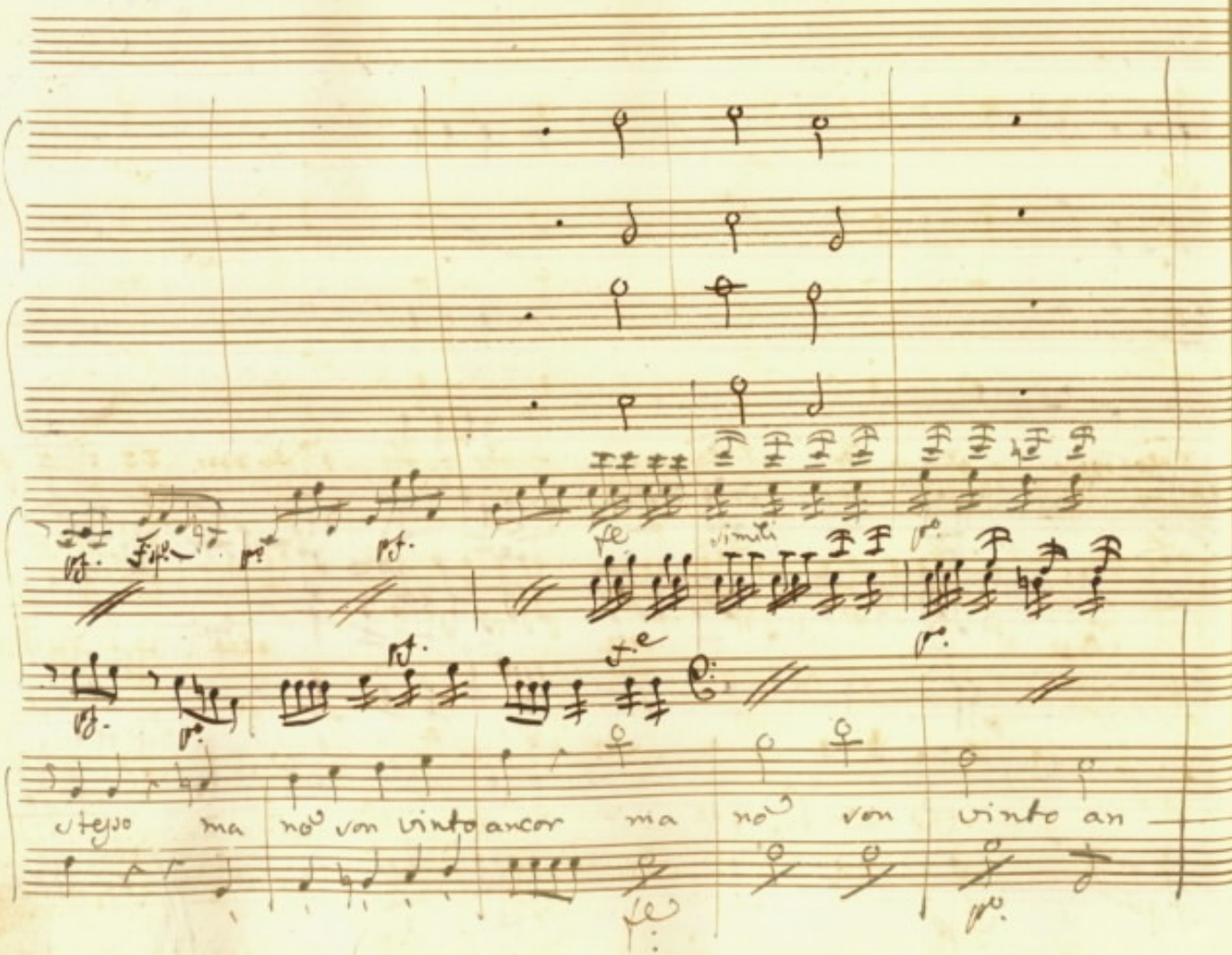

Ma vono ancor d'ijkejvo


ma no' von vinto ancor
ma vono ancor

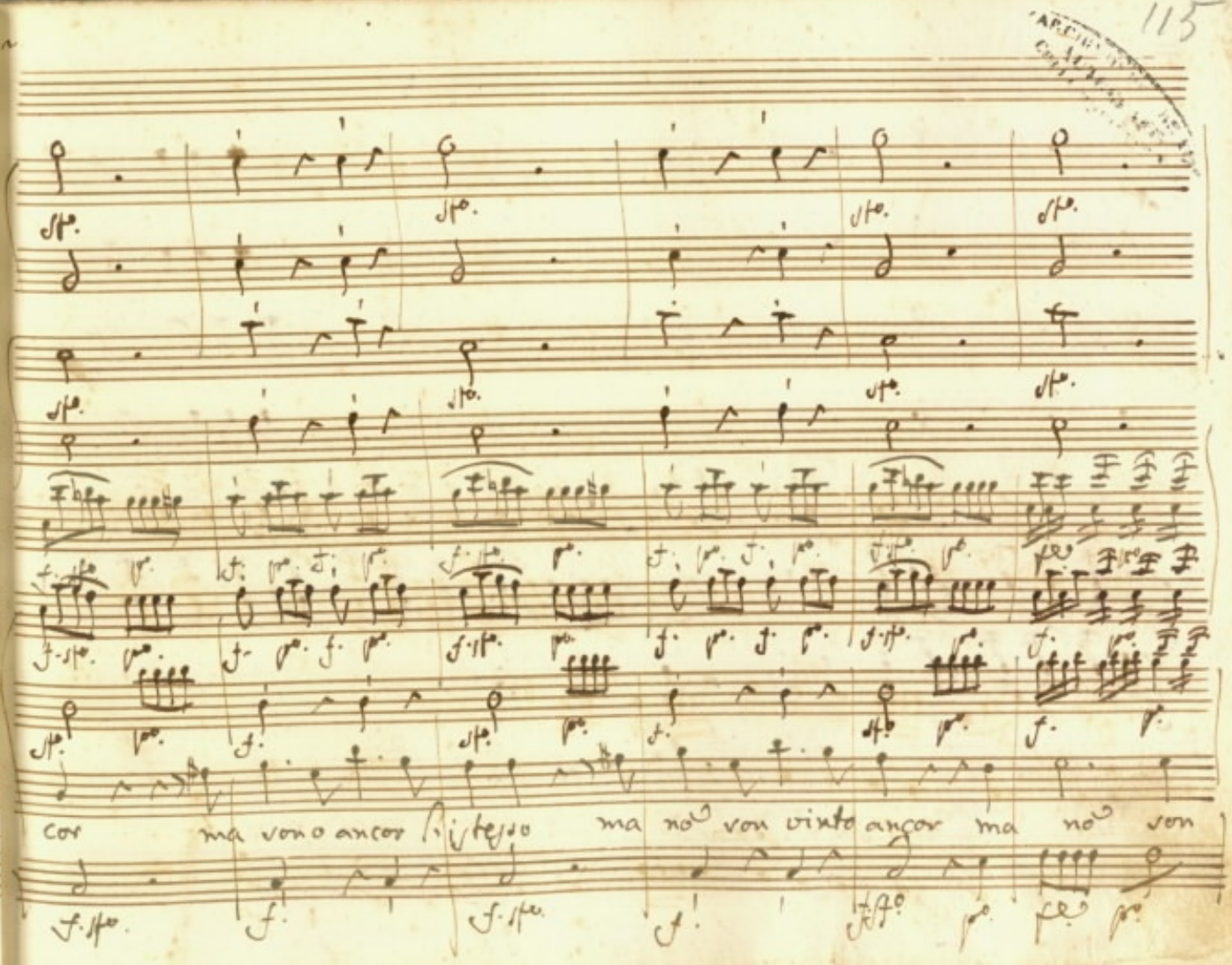

stejso ma no von vin — to ancor

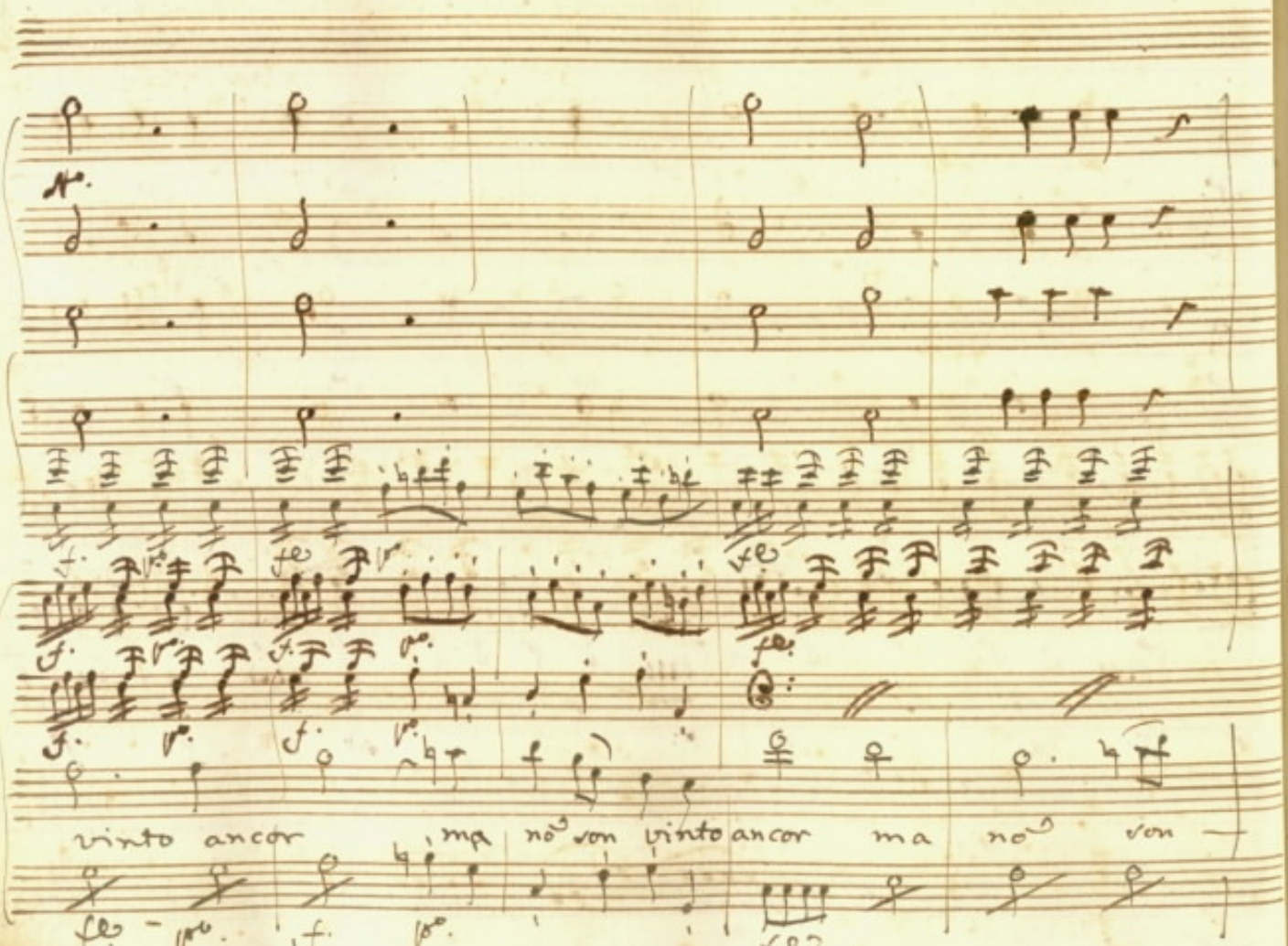

Tu mi vorreyti op— prèyro

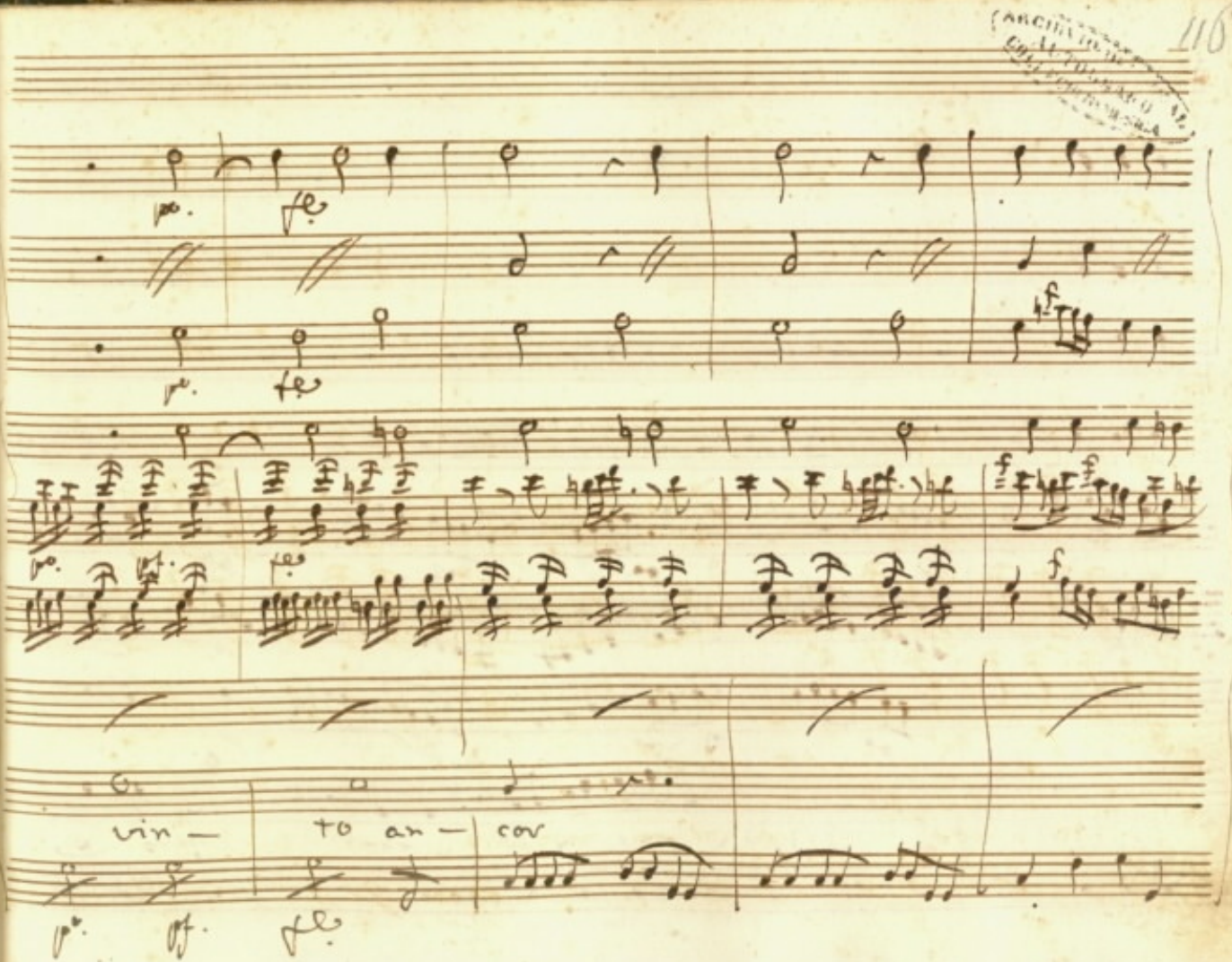

Tu mi divar — mi il fianco ma vono ancor fi —

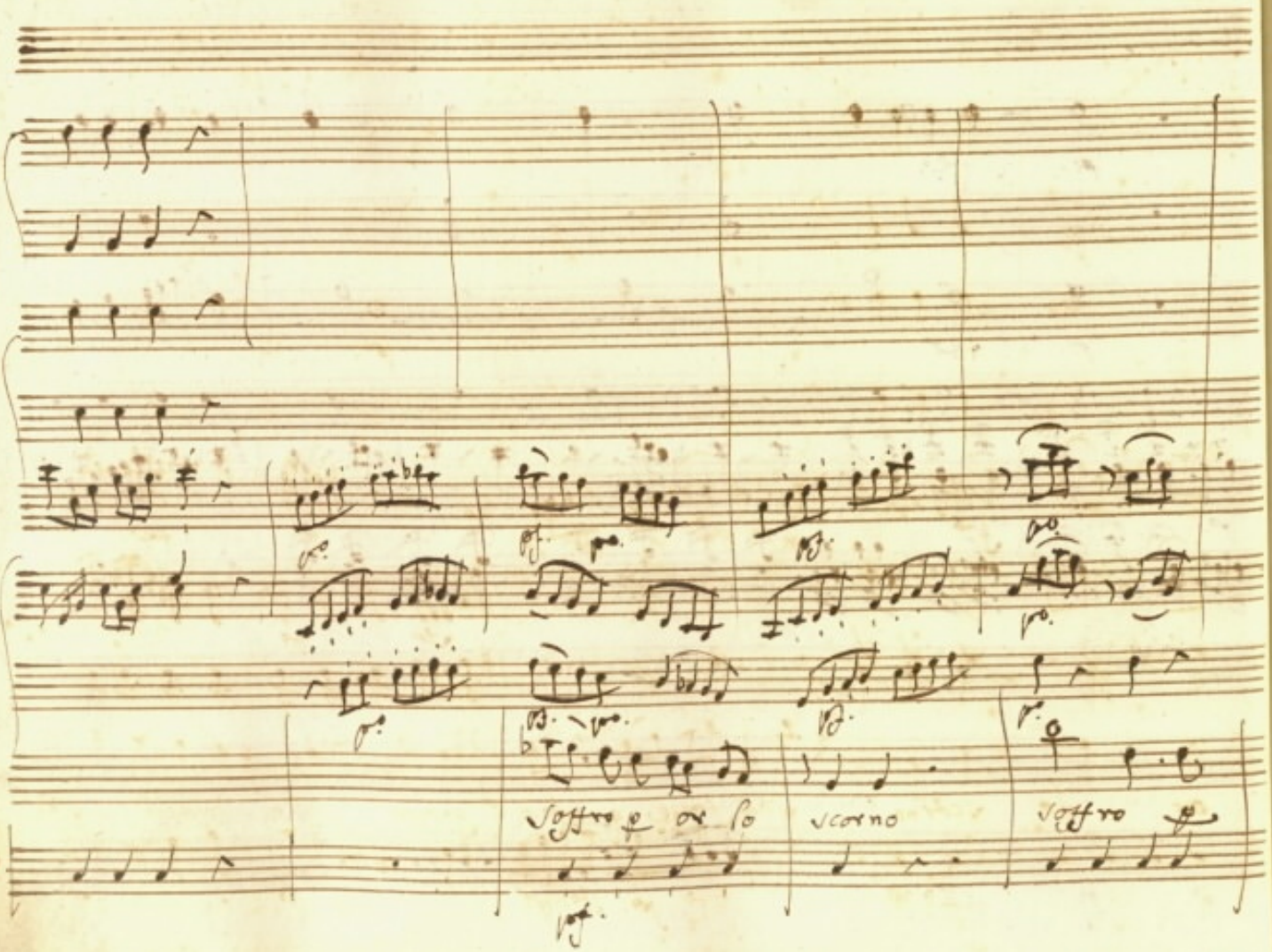

simili
stesso ma no son vinto ancor ma no son vinto an

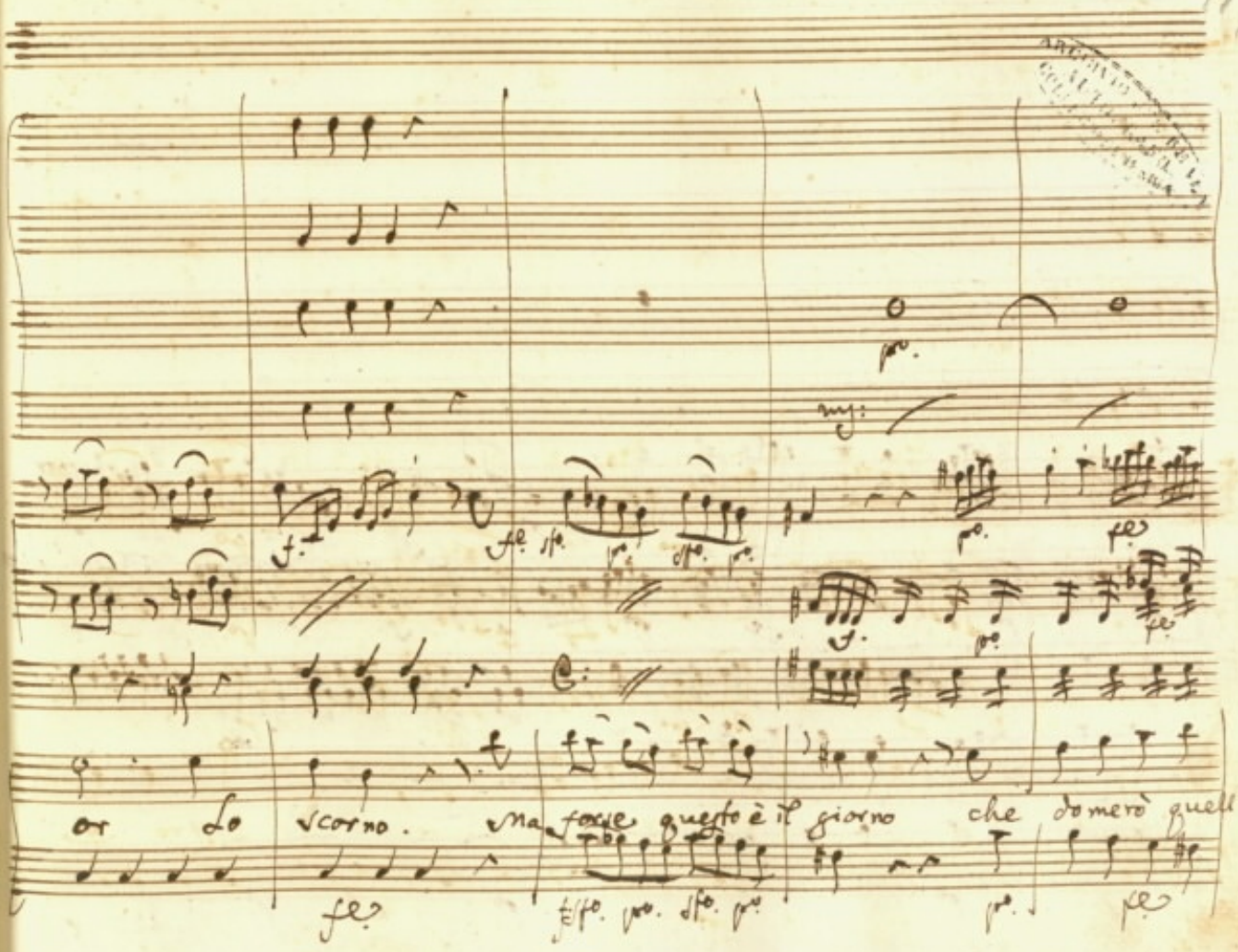
cor ma sono ancor l'istesso ma no son vinto ancor ma no son

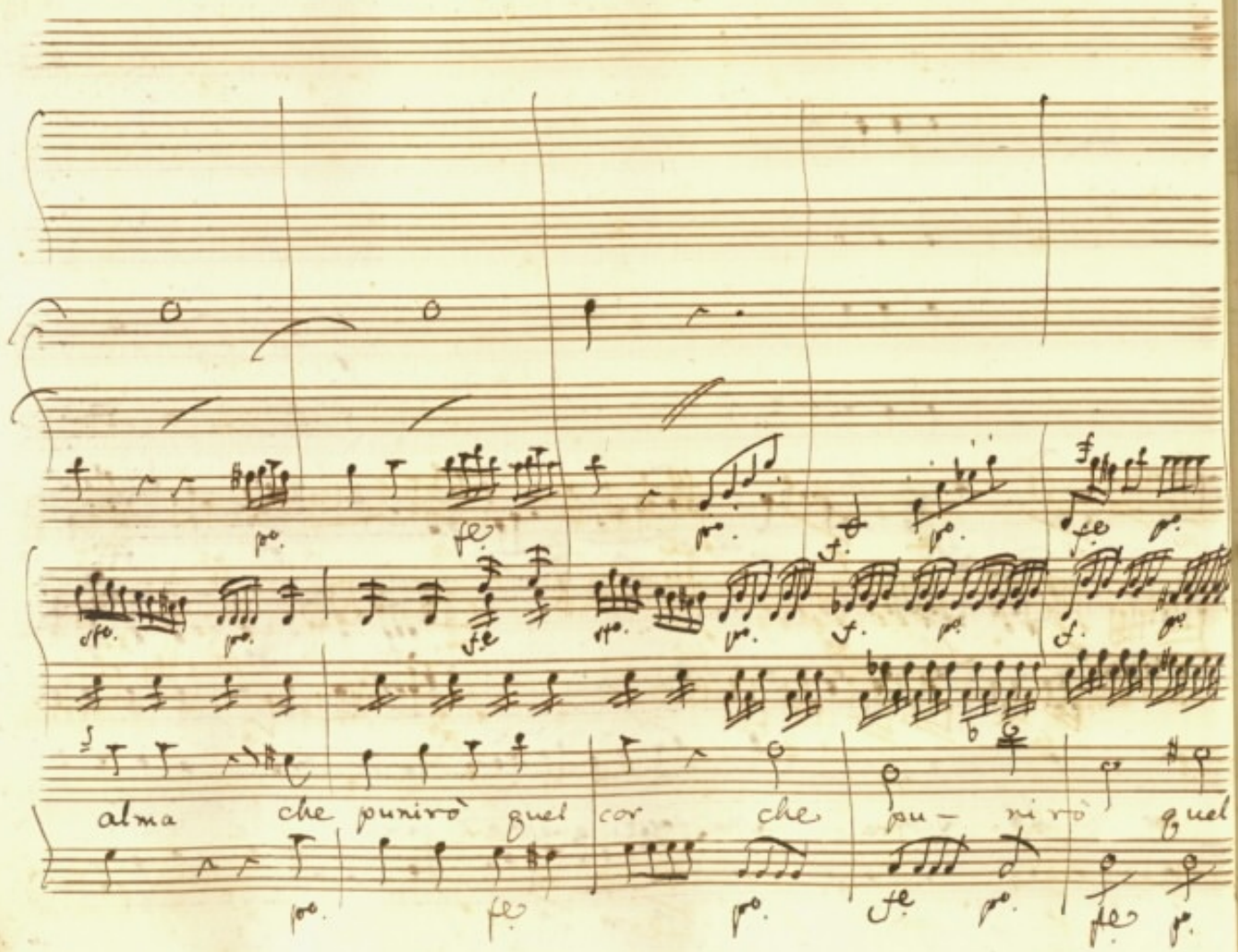


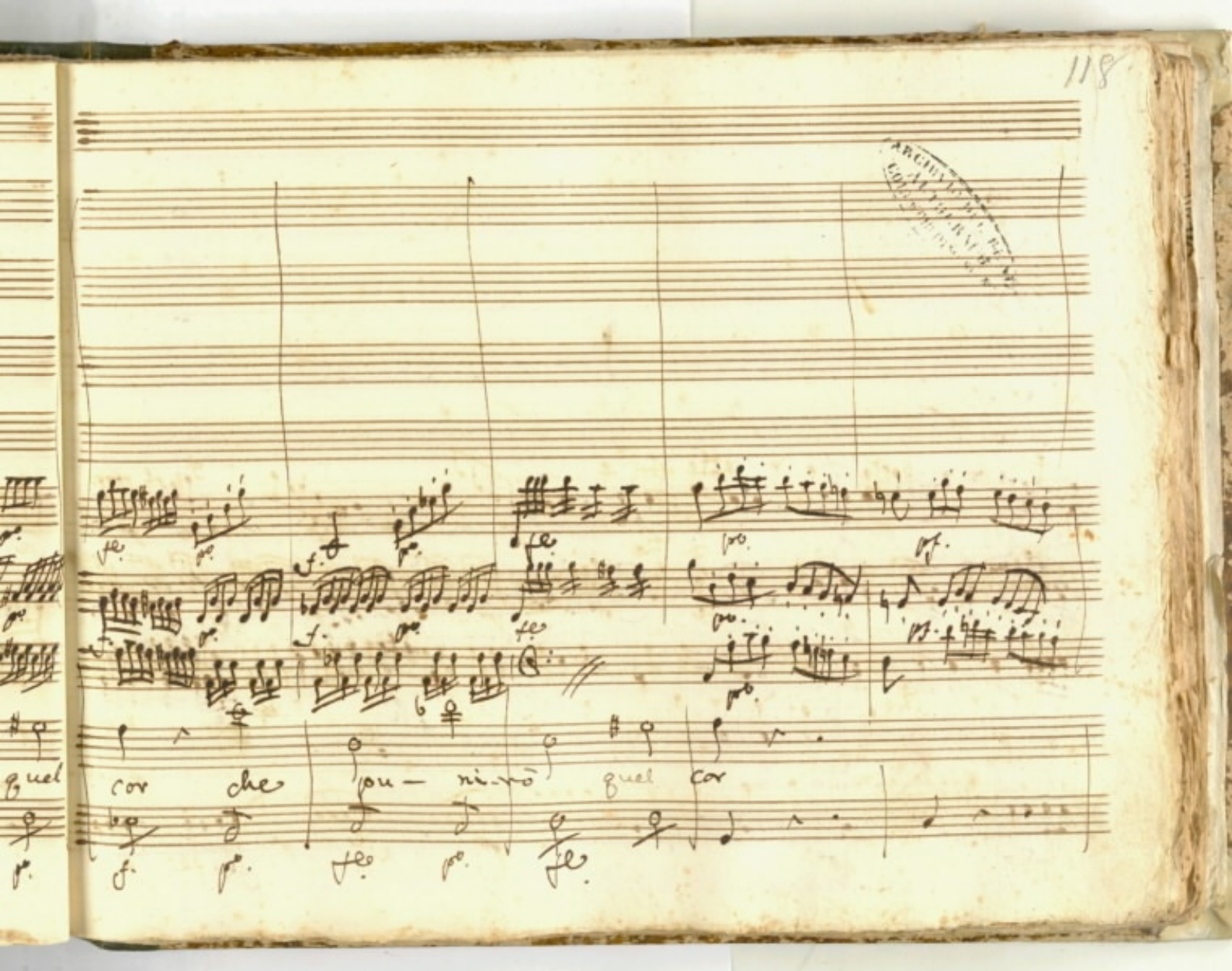

vinto ancor ma no' von vinto ancor ma no' von

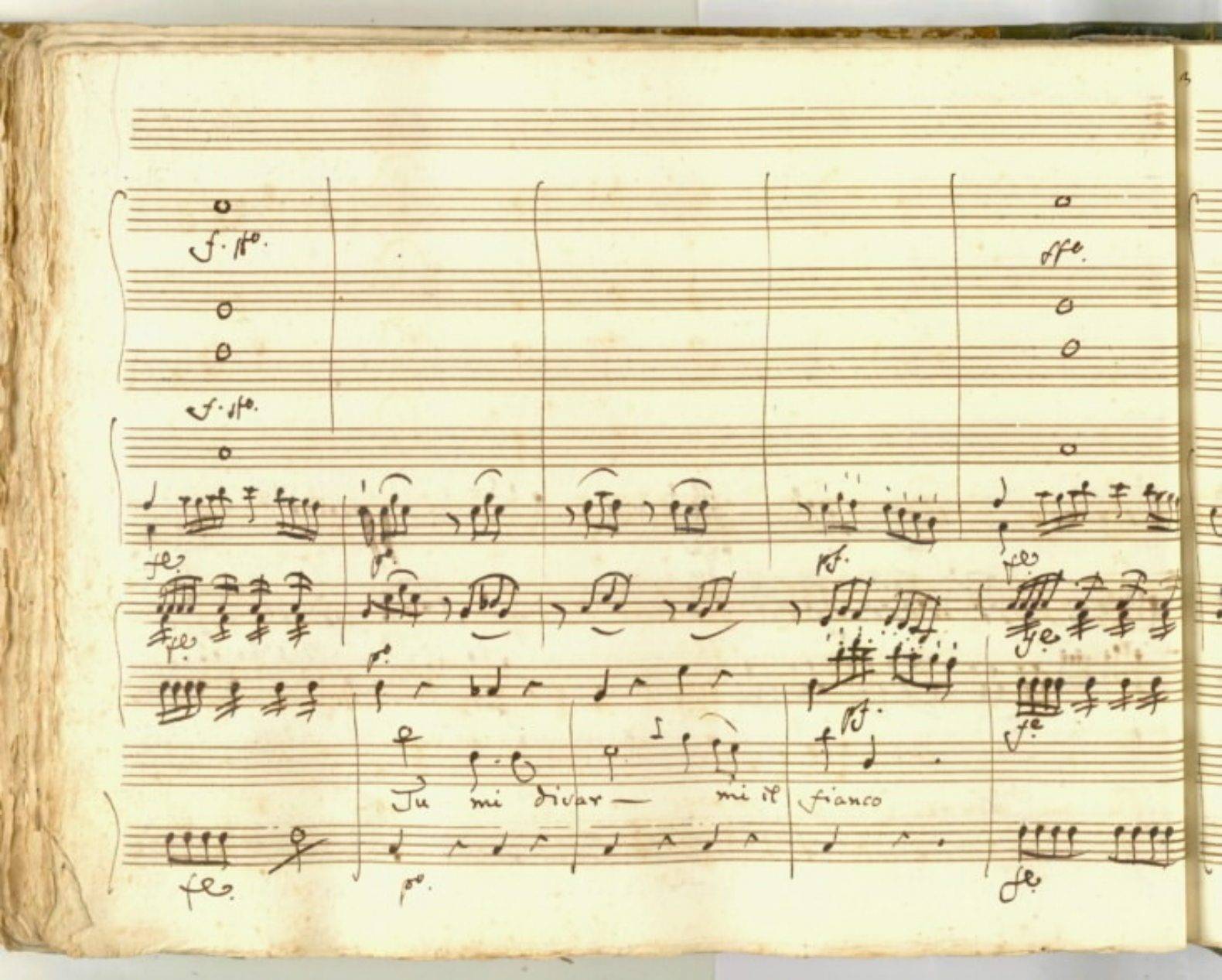

vin — to an — cor

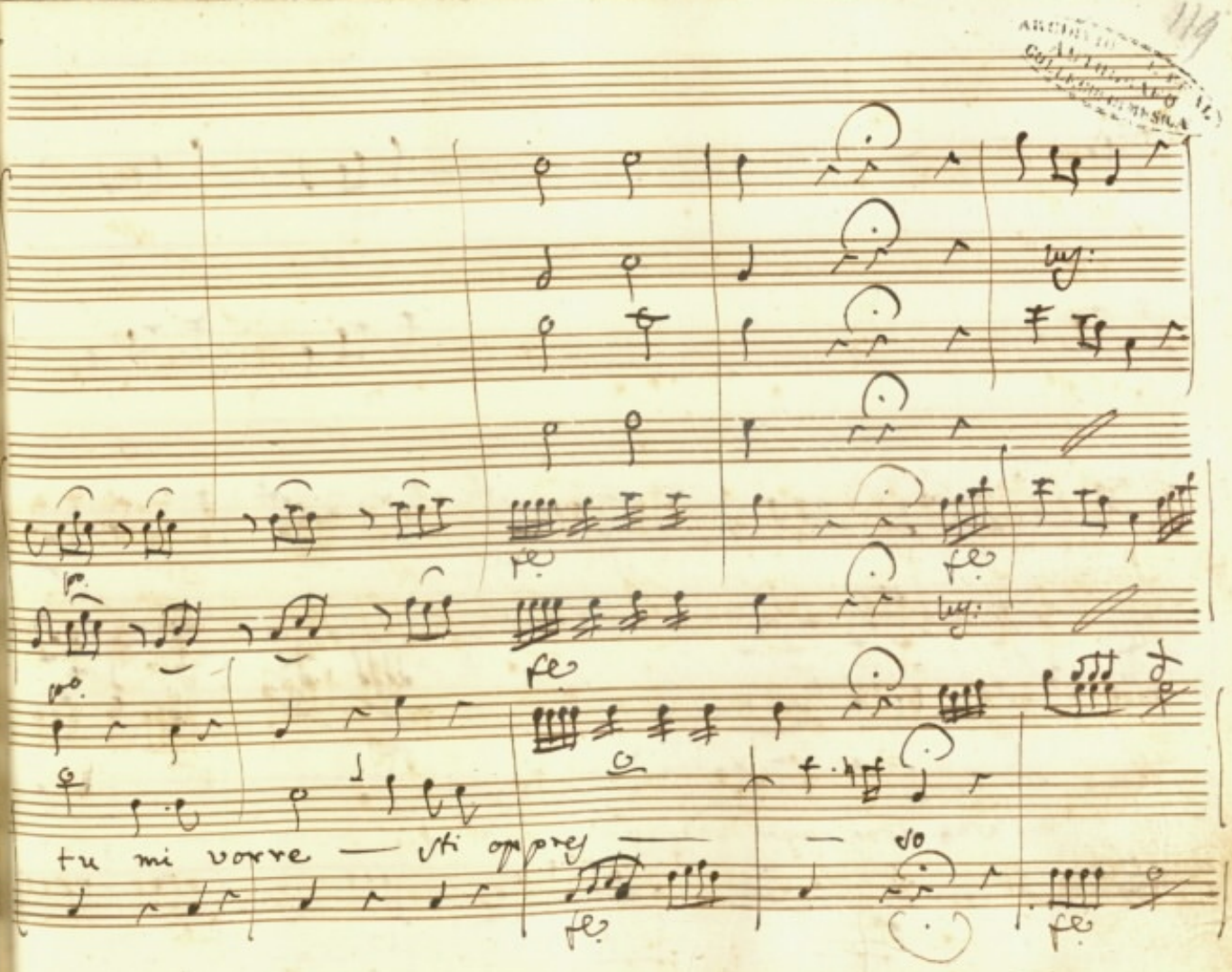

Soffro
Corno
Soffro

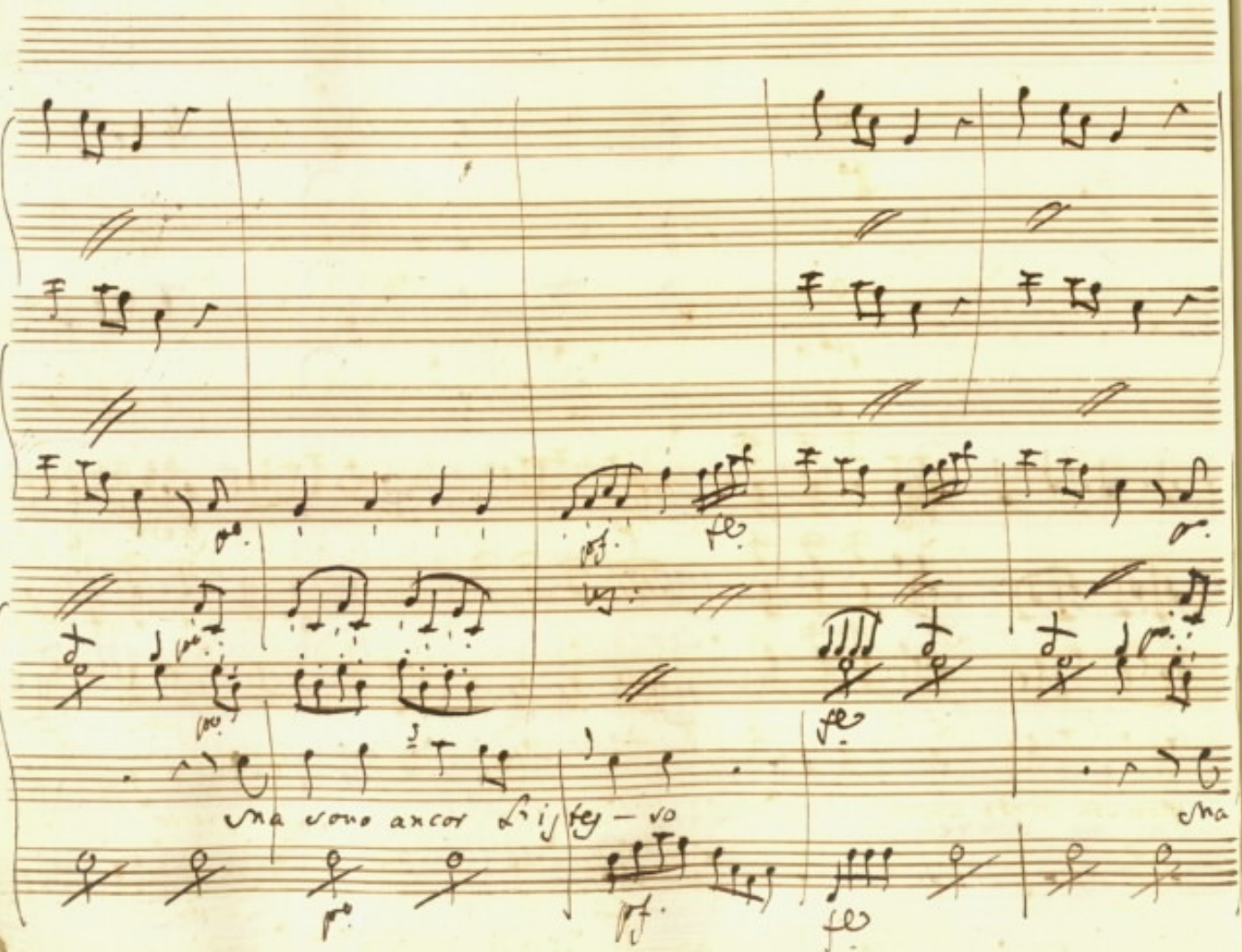

or lo scorno. ma forse questo è il giorno che domerò quell'


alma che punirò quel cor che pu- nirò quel

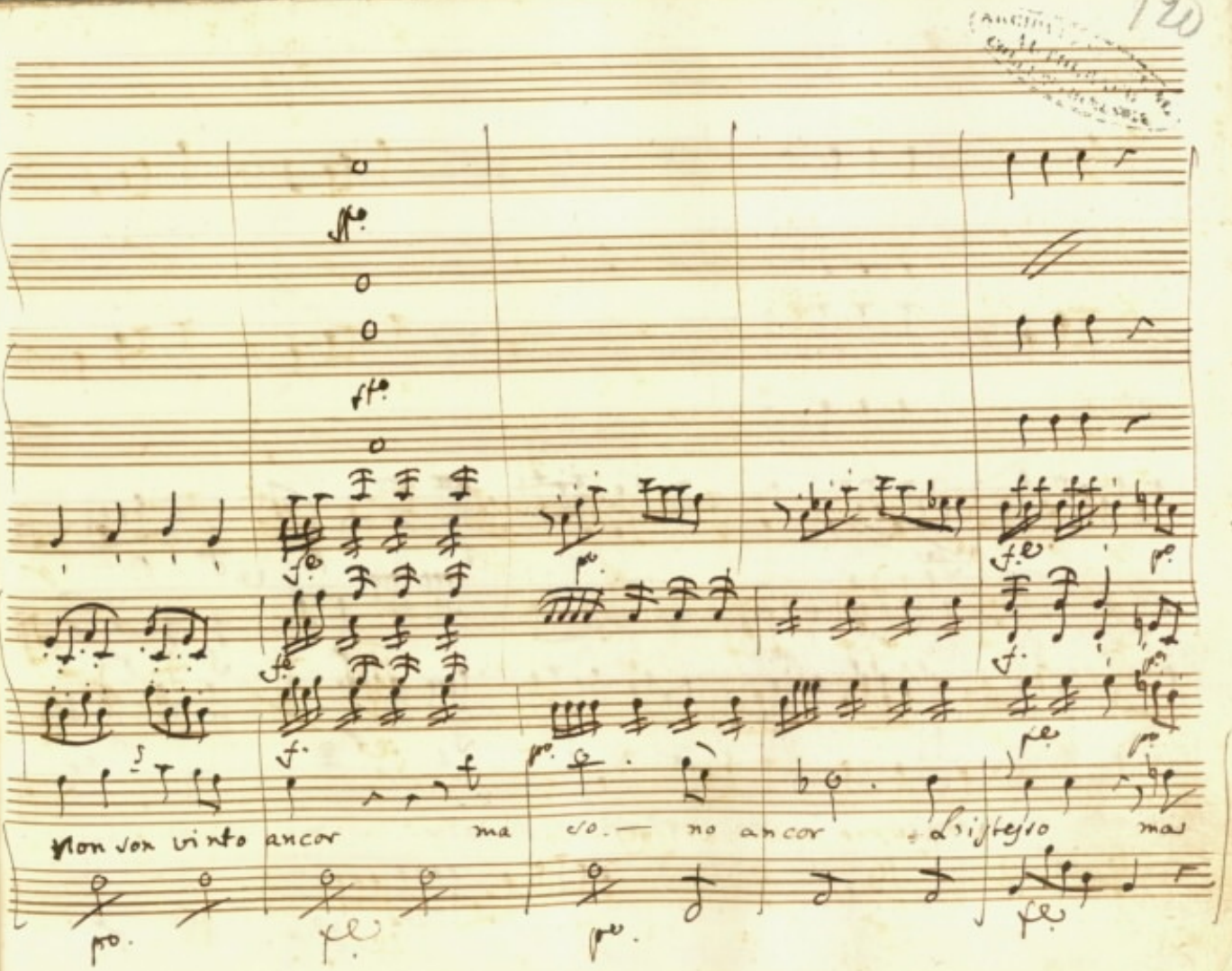

cor che pu- ni-rò quel cor

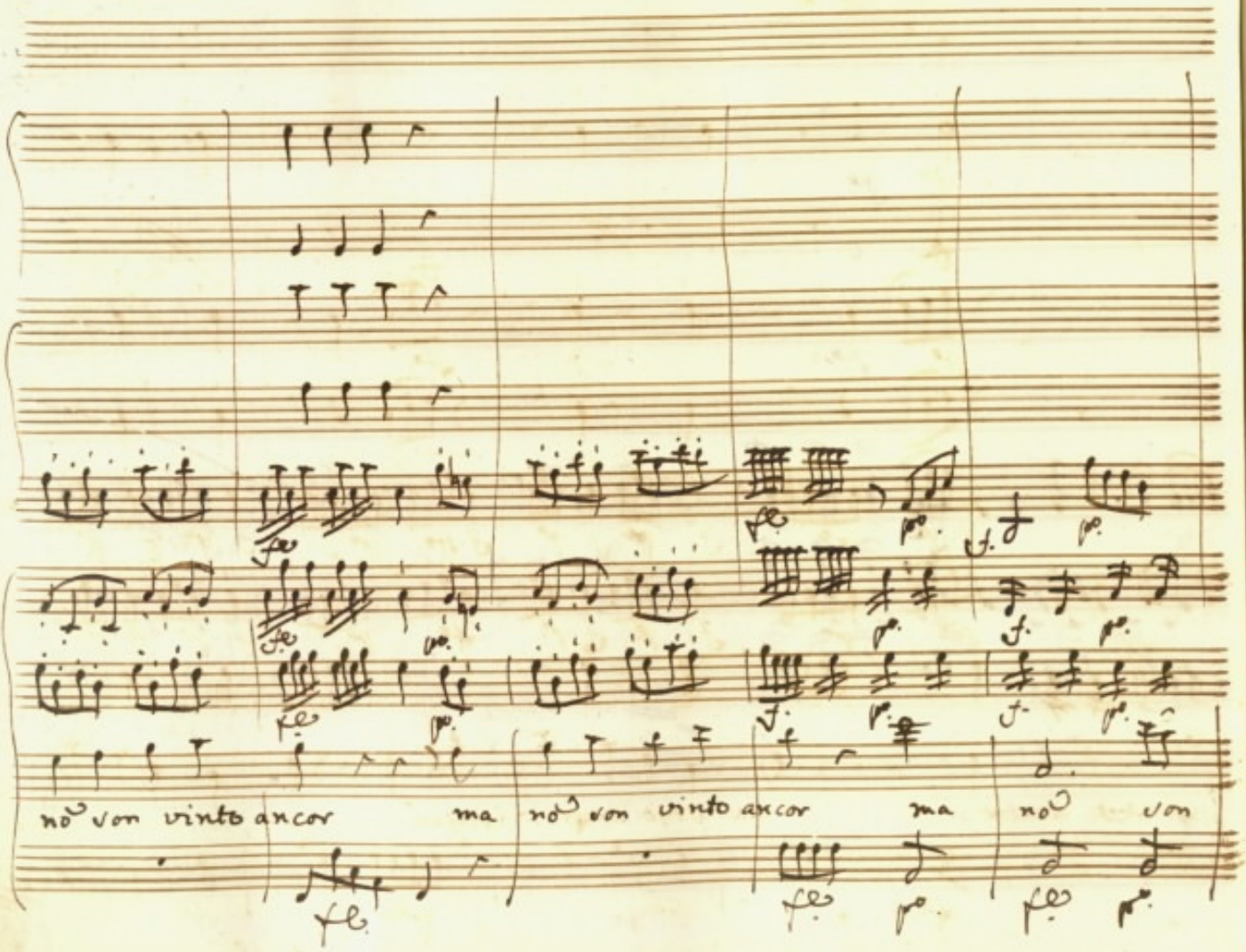

Tu mi divar — mi il fianco

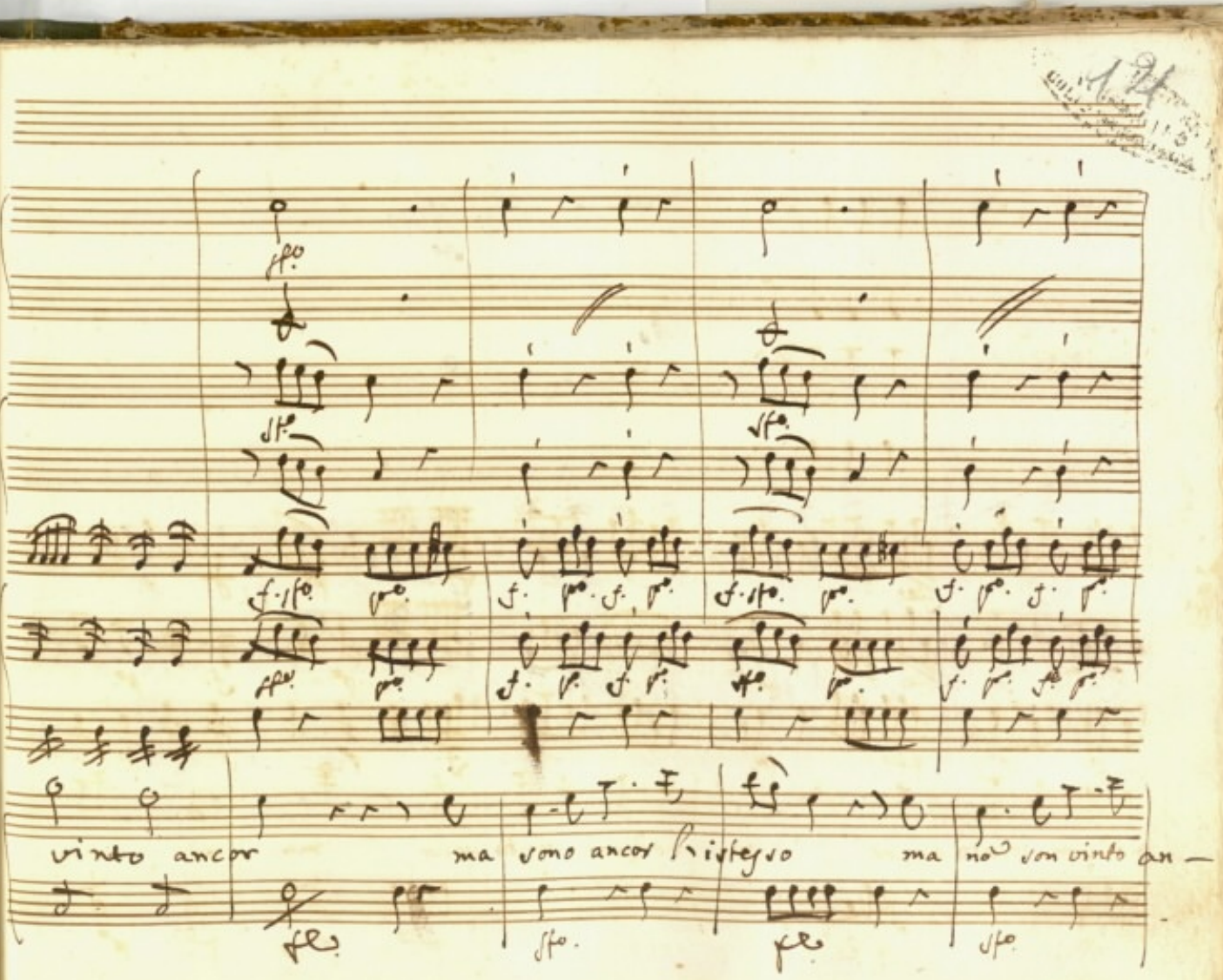

tu mi vorre — ti oppres —


ma sono ancor l'istes - so
ma

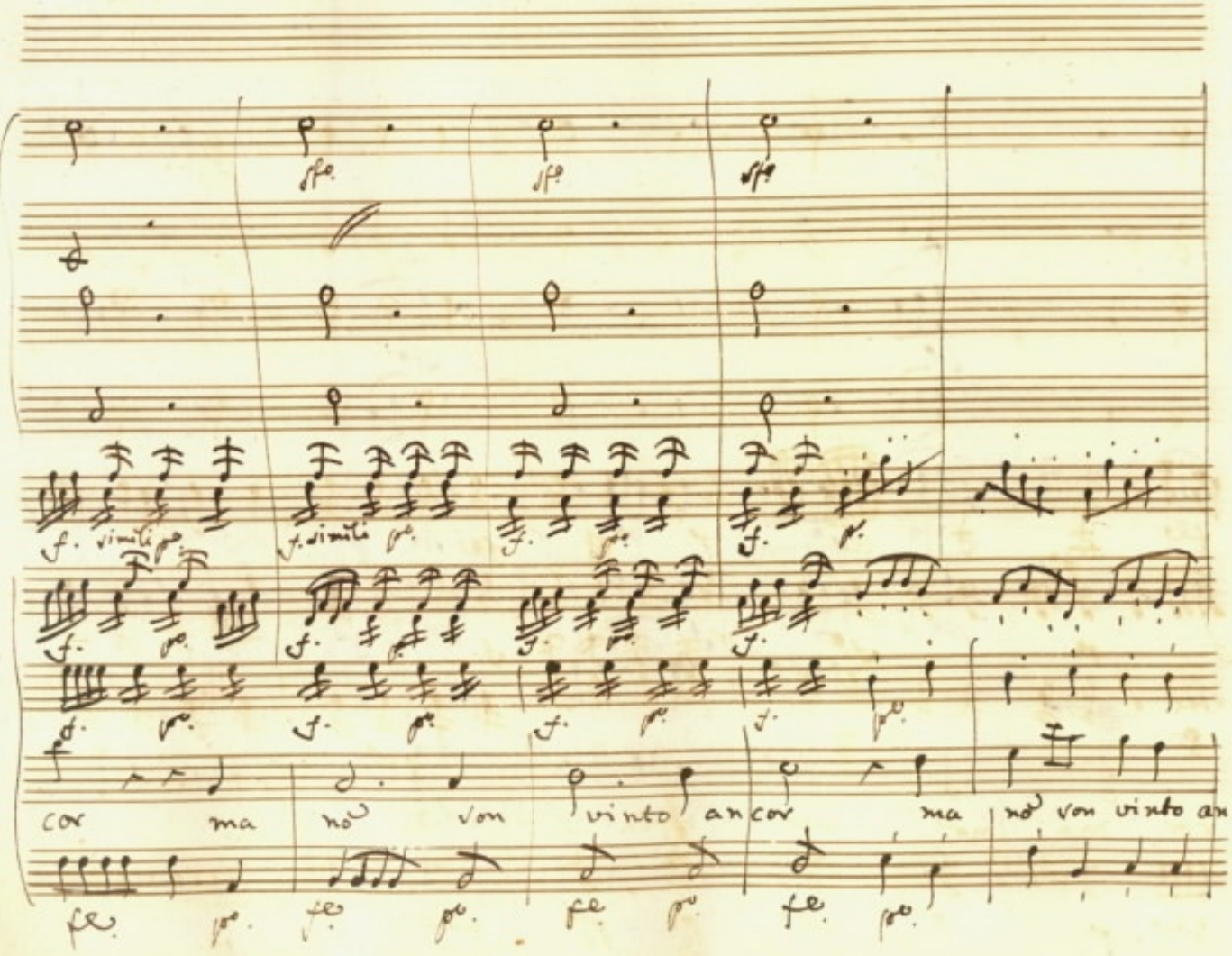
Non son vinto ancor ma so. — no ancor L'istesso mas

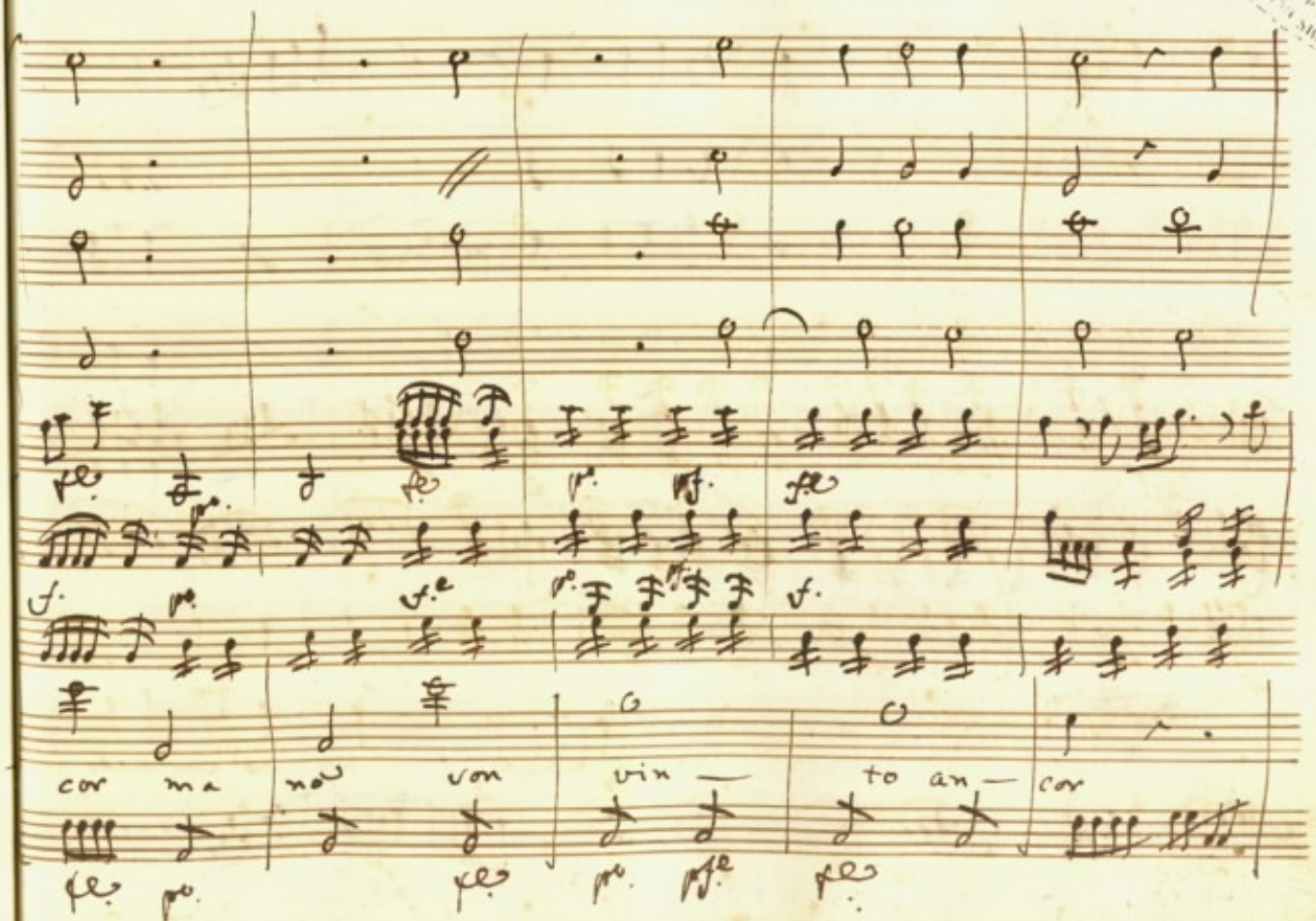



no von vinto ancor ma no von vinto ancor ma no von



vinto ancor ma sono ancor l'istesso ma non son vinto an—


f. simili p.
f. simili p.
cor ma no son vinto ancor ma no son vinto an-


cor ma
non von
vin —
to an —
cor

Did: Frenar l'alma orgogliosa tua cura sia

Osm: Sulla mia fè ri-

poza.

Scena XVIII

Didone, Enea.

Didone. Enea salvo già sei dalla crudel fe-

rita per me serban gli Dei sì bella vita

Enea Oh Dio Re-

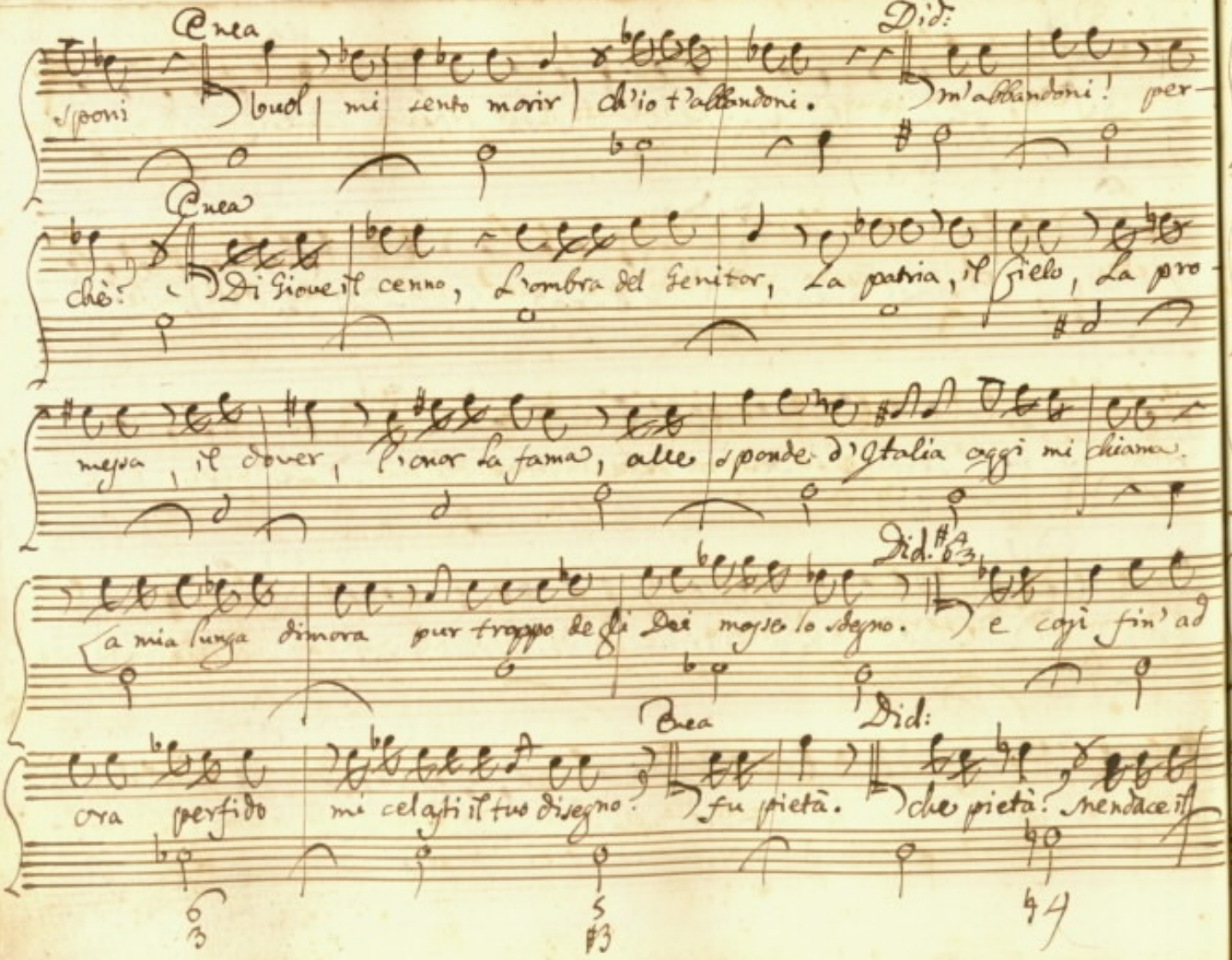
gina.

Did: Ancora forse della mia fede incerto stai?

Enea no;

più funeste assai son le sventure mie. buole il destino.....

Did: Chiari i tuoi sensi e-


Enea
sponi
vuol | mi | sento morir | ch'io t'abbandoni.
Did:
m'abbandoni! per-
Enea
chè?
Di Giove il cenno, L'ombra del Genitor, La patria, il fiato, La pro-
messa, il dover, l'onor la fama, alle sponde d'Italia oggi mi chiama.
Did.
la mia lunga dimora pur troppo degli Dei mosse lo sdegno. e così fin'ad
Enea
Did:
ora perfido mi celasti il tuo disegno? fu pietà. che pietà? mendace il

l'abbro fedeltà mi giurava, e intanto il cor pensava come lunge da me volgere il

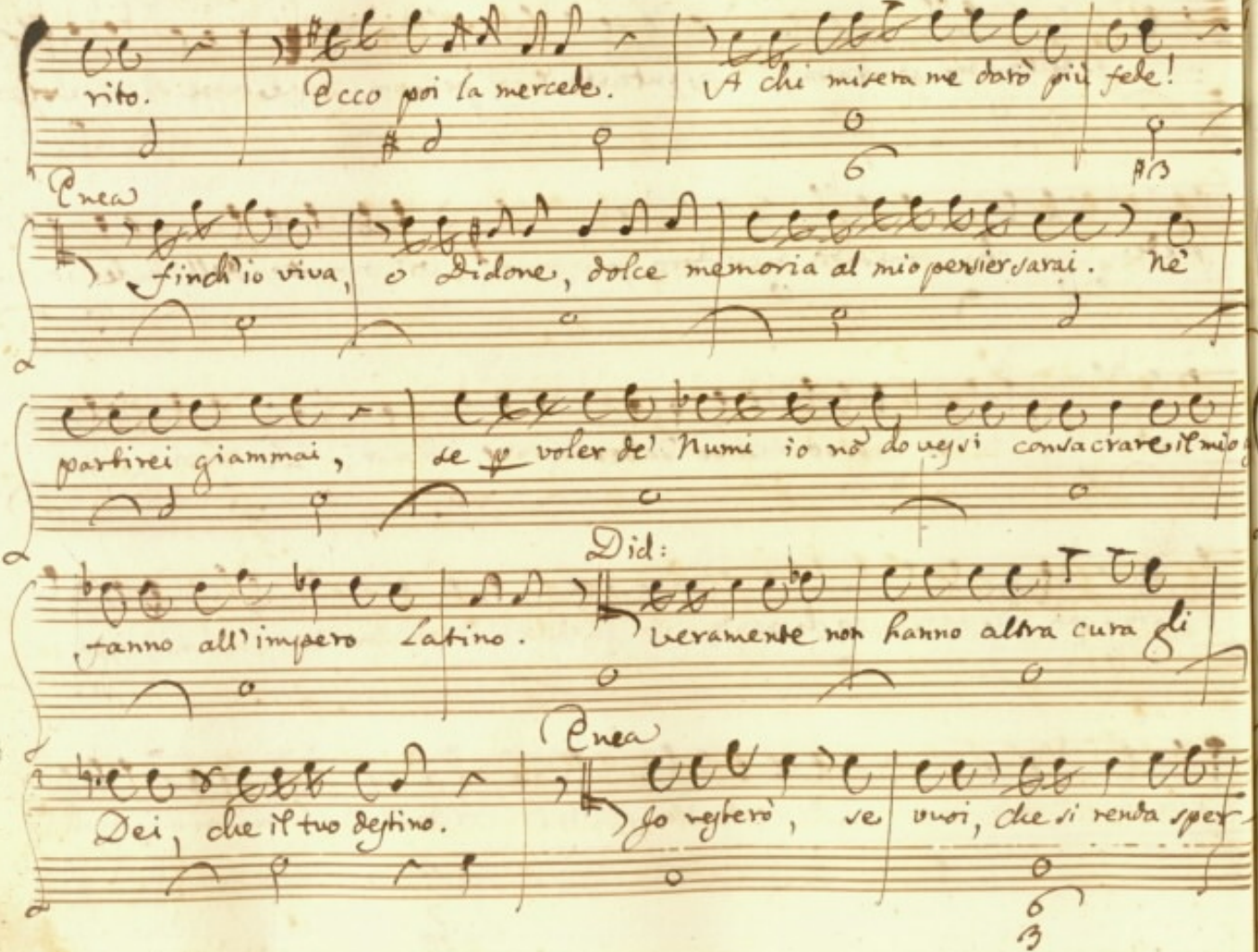
piede. a chi misera me darò più fede! Dal rifiuto dell'onde io trac-

colgo dal lido, io lo ristoro dalle ingiurie del mar; Le navi e

l'armi già disperse io gli rendo, e gli dò loco nel mio cor, nel mio regno, e

questo è poco. Di cento Re lui ricusando gli amori i sdegni ir-

ARCHIVIO DEL CONSERVATORIO DI MUSICA



rito. Ecco poi la mercede. A chi misera me darò più fede!

Enea

finch'io viva, o Didone, dolce memoria al mio pensier sarai. Nè

partirei giammai, se p voler de' Numi io nō dovessi consacrare il mio

fanno all'impero Latino.

Did:

Veramente non hanno altra cura gli

Dei, che il tuo destino.

Enea

Io resterò, se vuoi, che si renda sper

Did:

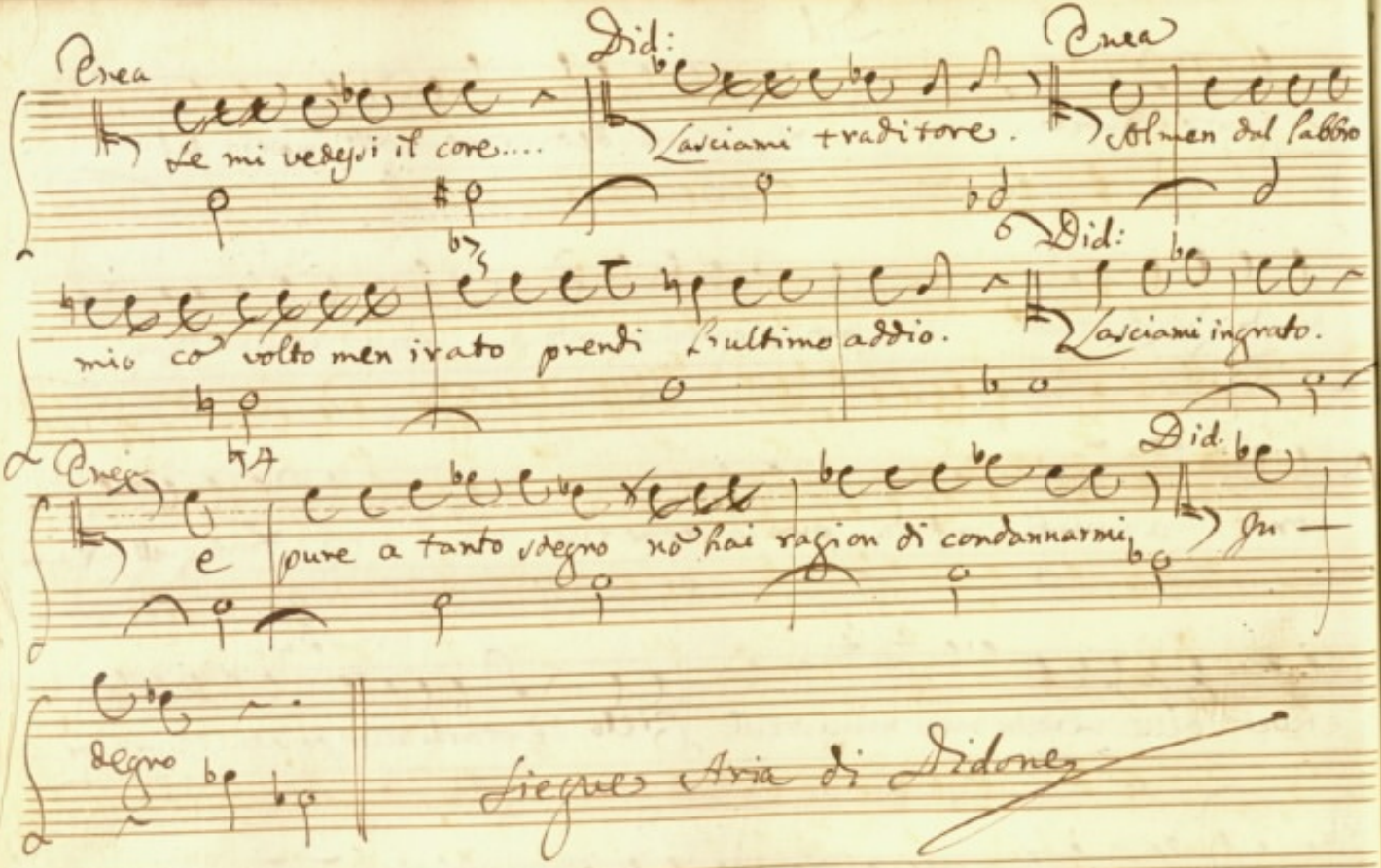
giuro a' infelice. no, sarei debitrice dell'impero del

mondo a' figli tuoi. Va pur, siegui il tuo fato, cerca d'Italia il Nero, all'

onde, a i venti confida pur la speme tua. ma tenti: Farà quell'onde i –

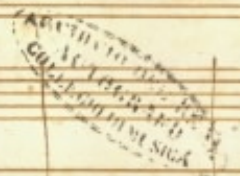
stesse delle vendette mie ministre il Ciel. E tardi allor pentito d'aver cre –

duto all'elemento infano richiamerai la tua Didone infano.


Enea
Le mi vedesti il core....
Did:
Lasciami traditore.
Enea
Almen dal labbro
Did:
mio co volto men irato prendi l'ultimo addio.
Lasciami ingrato.
Enea
e pure a tanto sdegno
Did.
Segno
Segue Aria di Didone

Indegno

Corni in Elafà

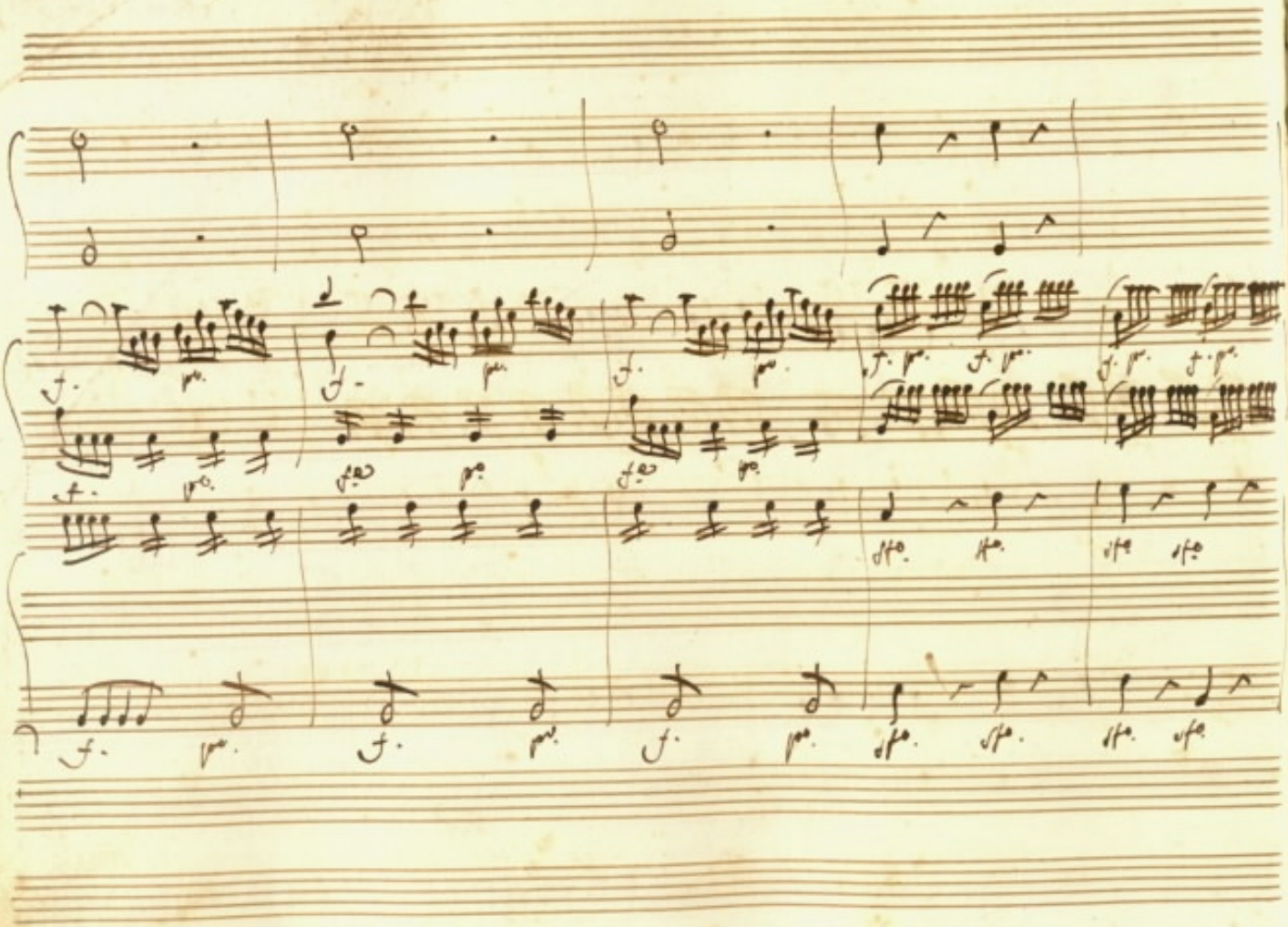


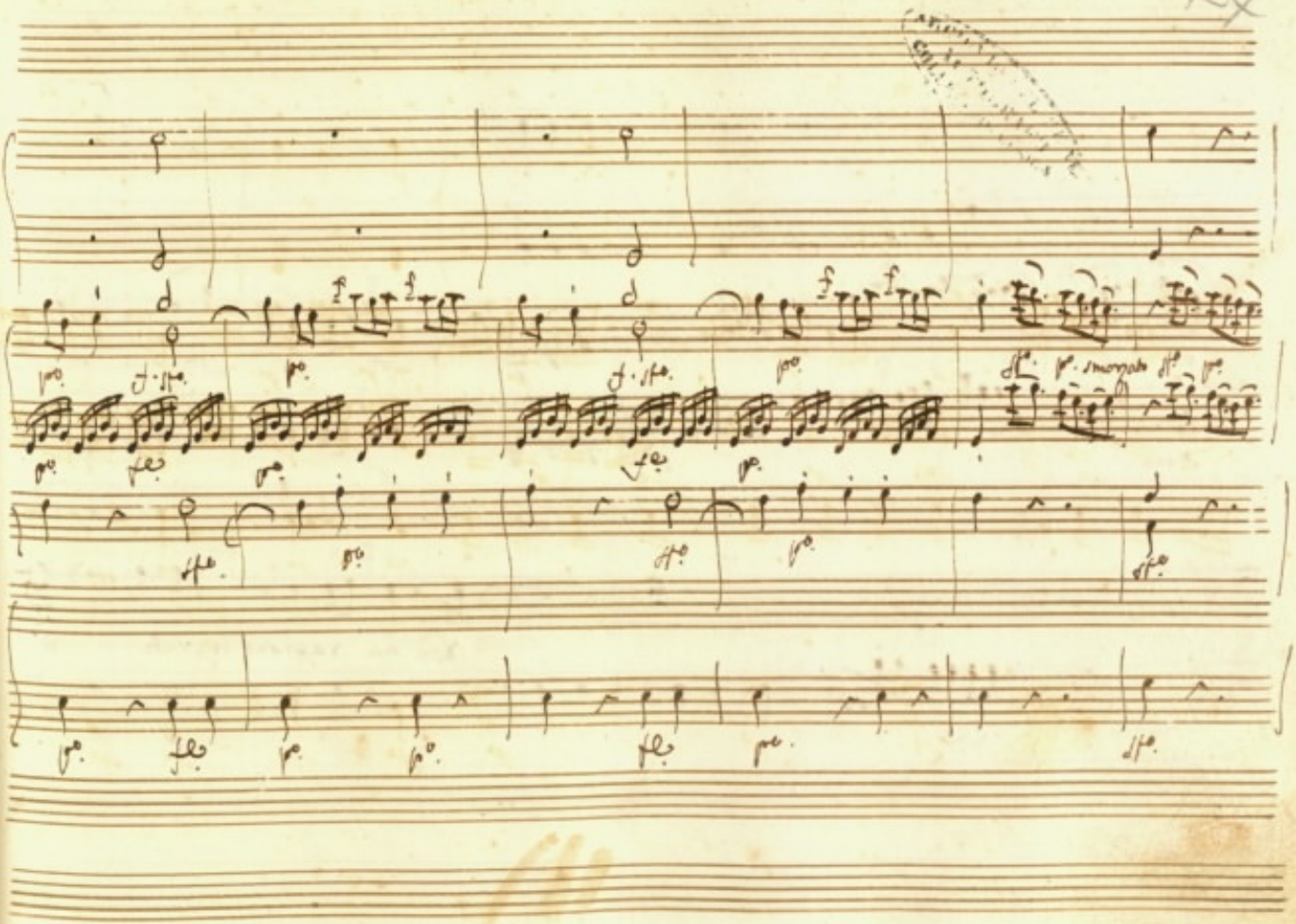
Vni

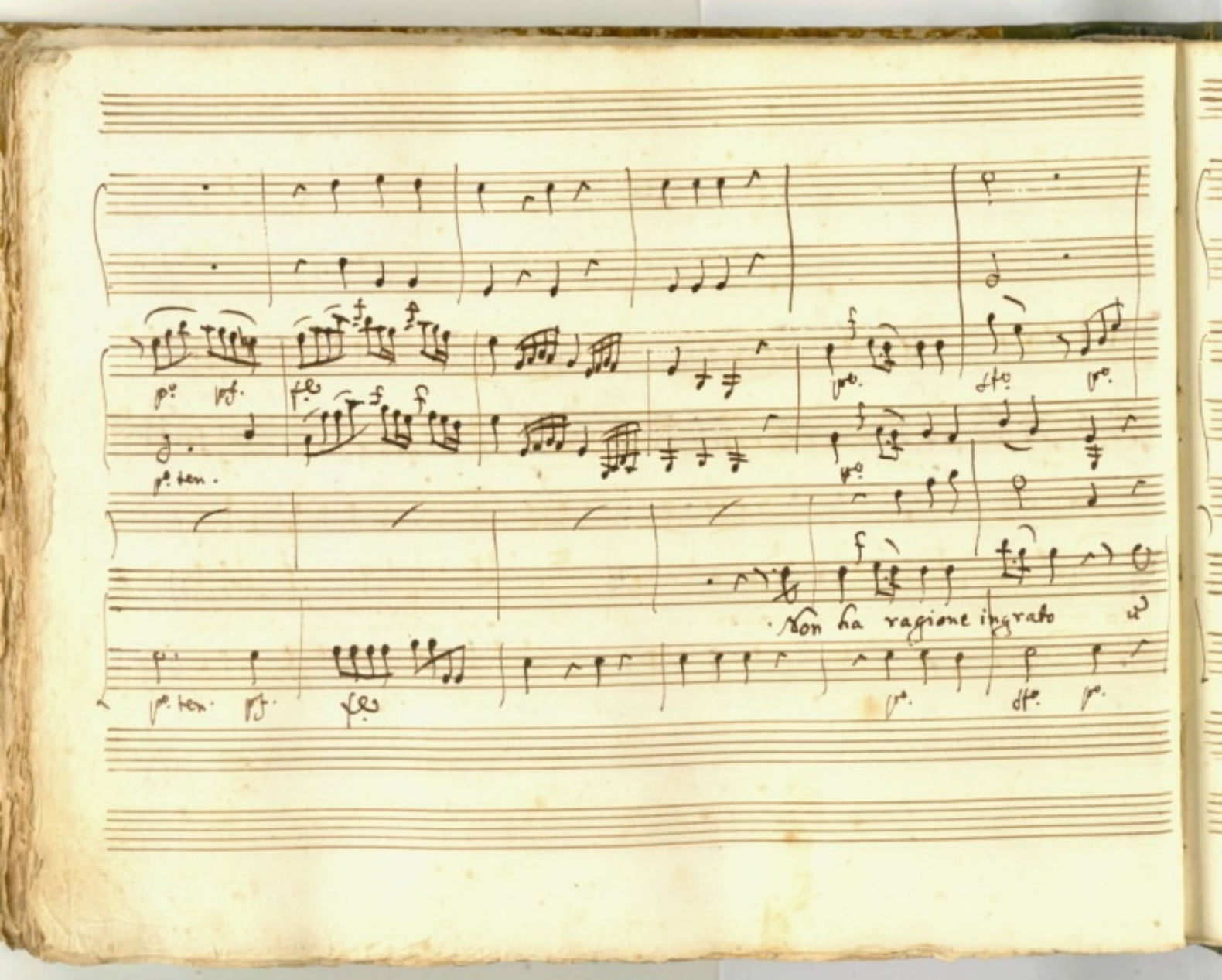
Viola

Didone

Andno sostenuto



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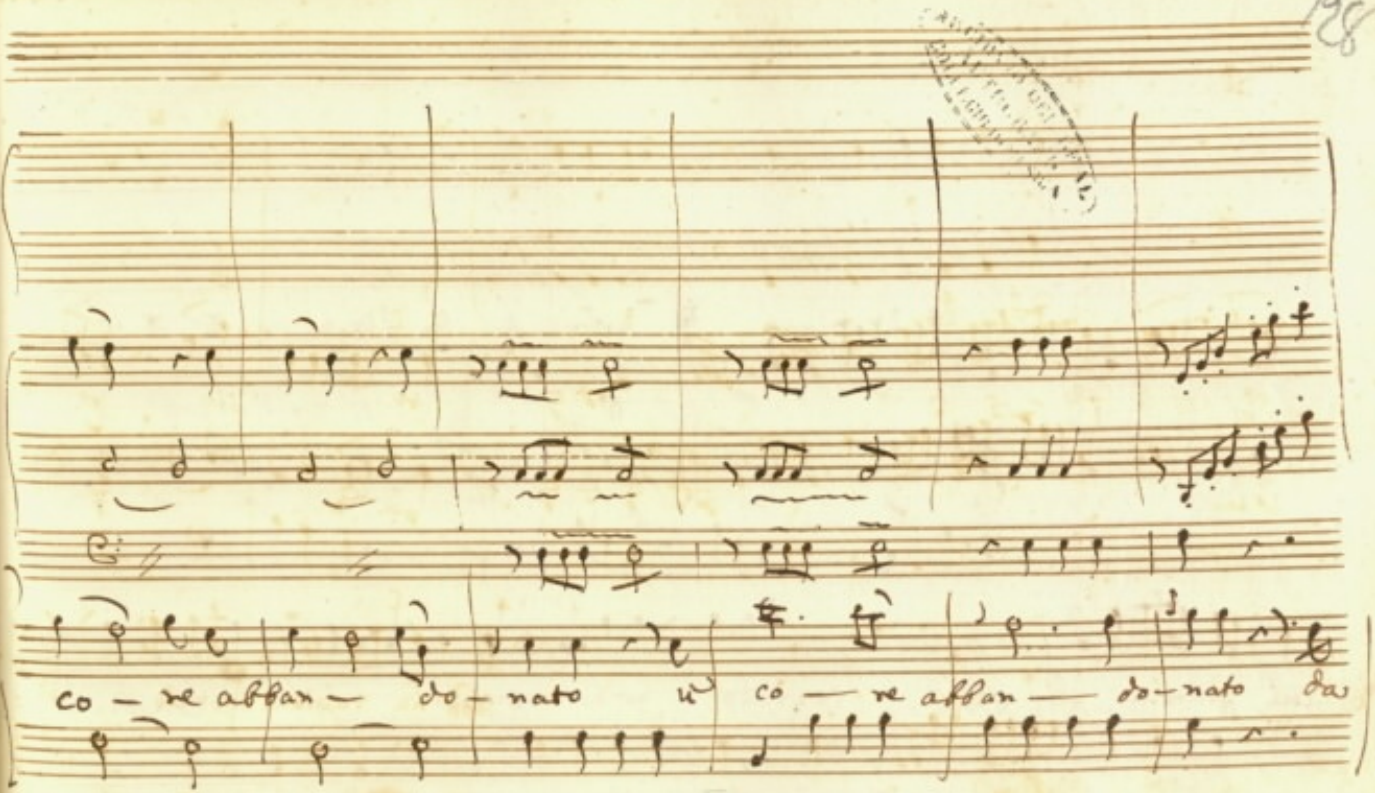
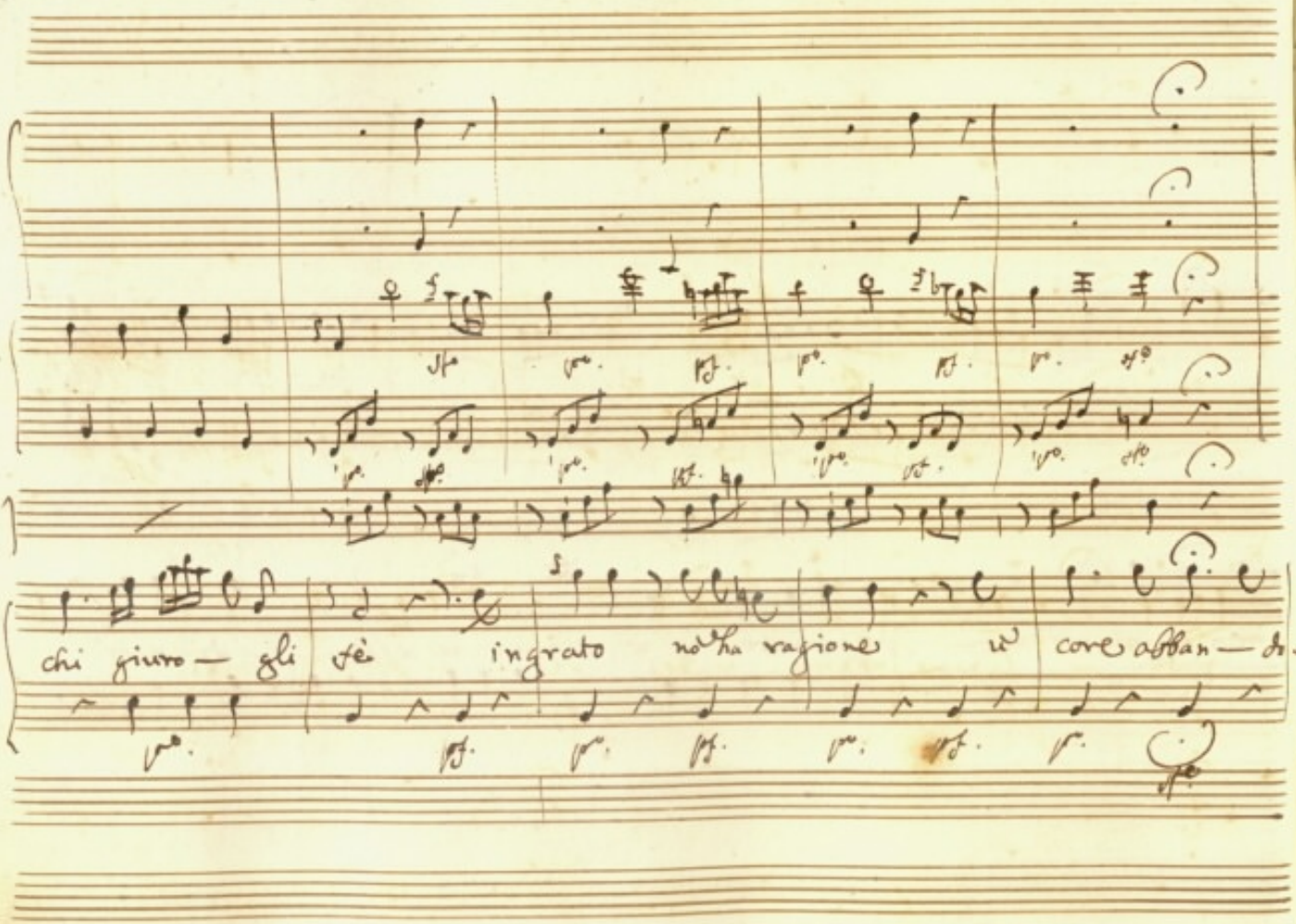
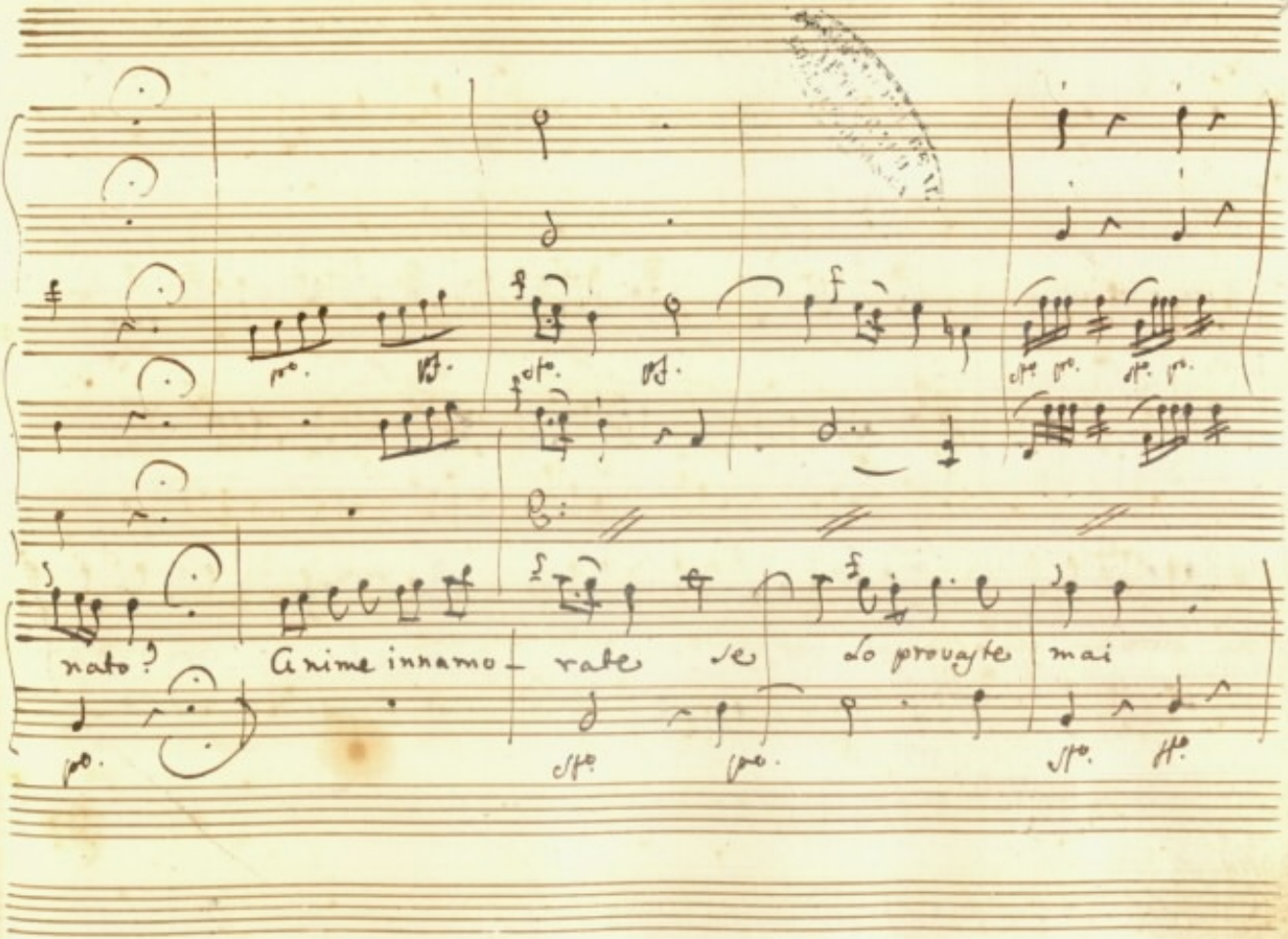
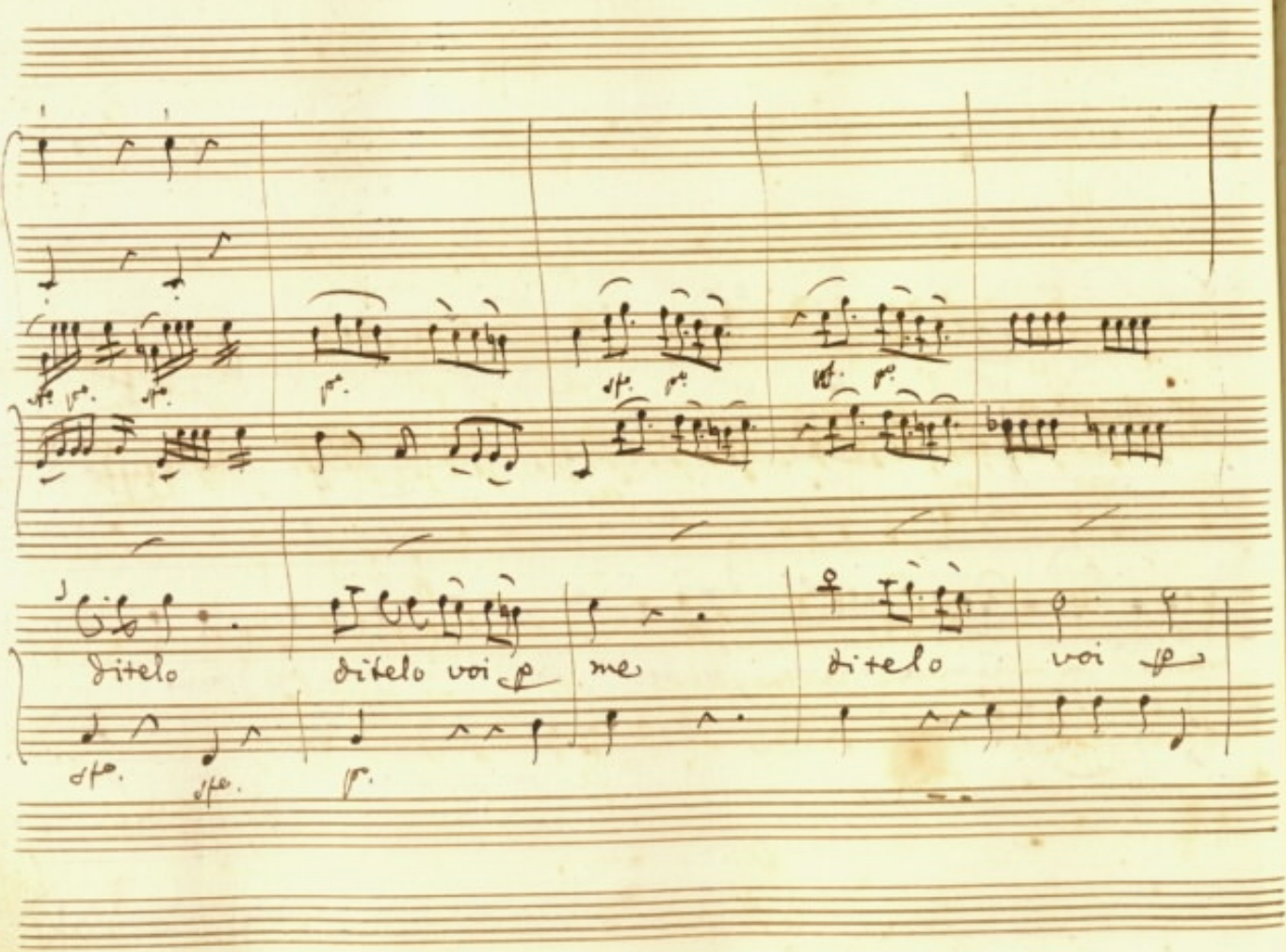
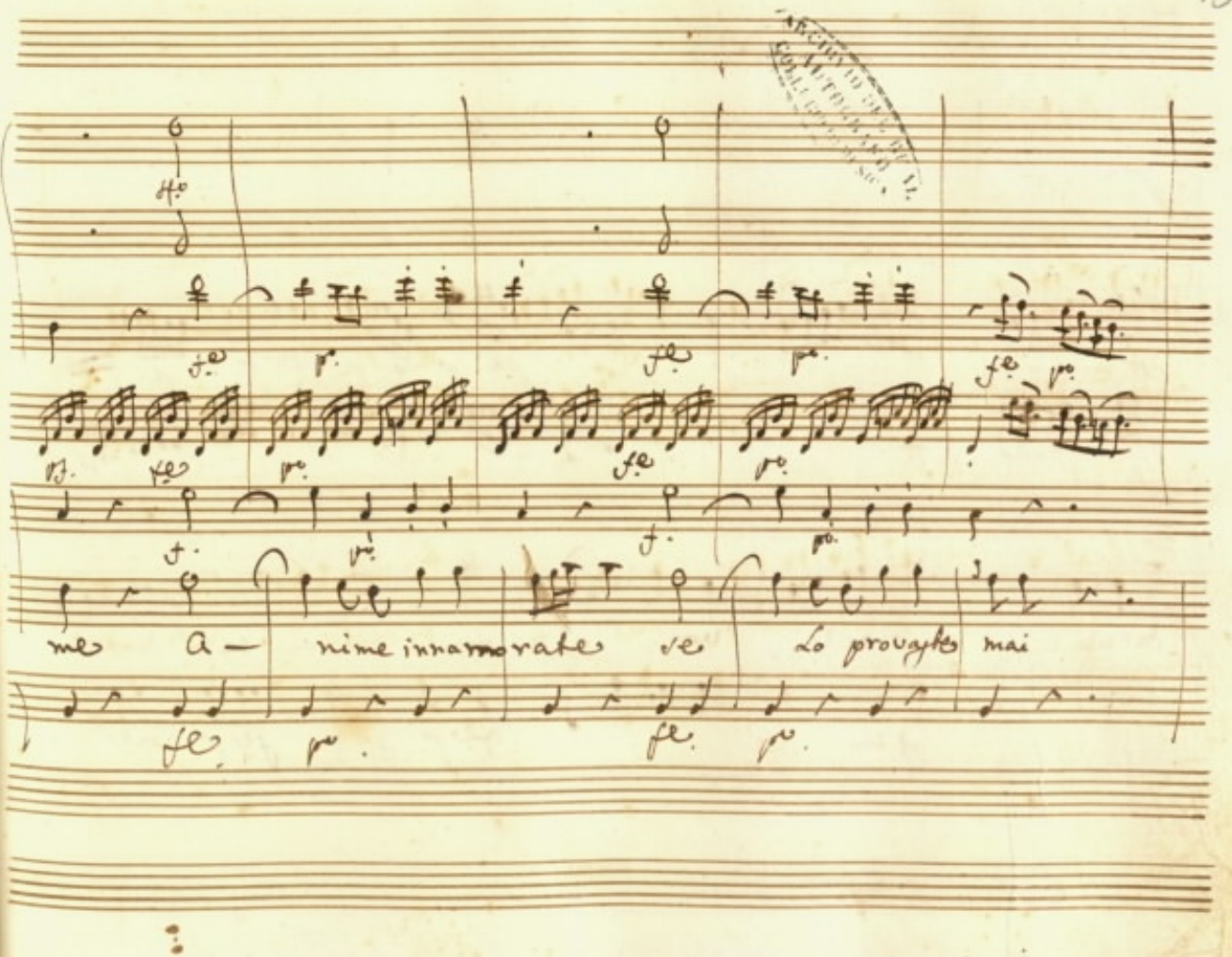

co — re abban — do — nato
co — re abban — do — nato

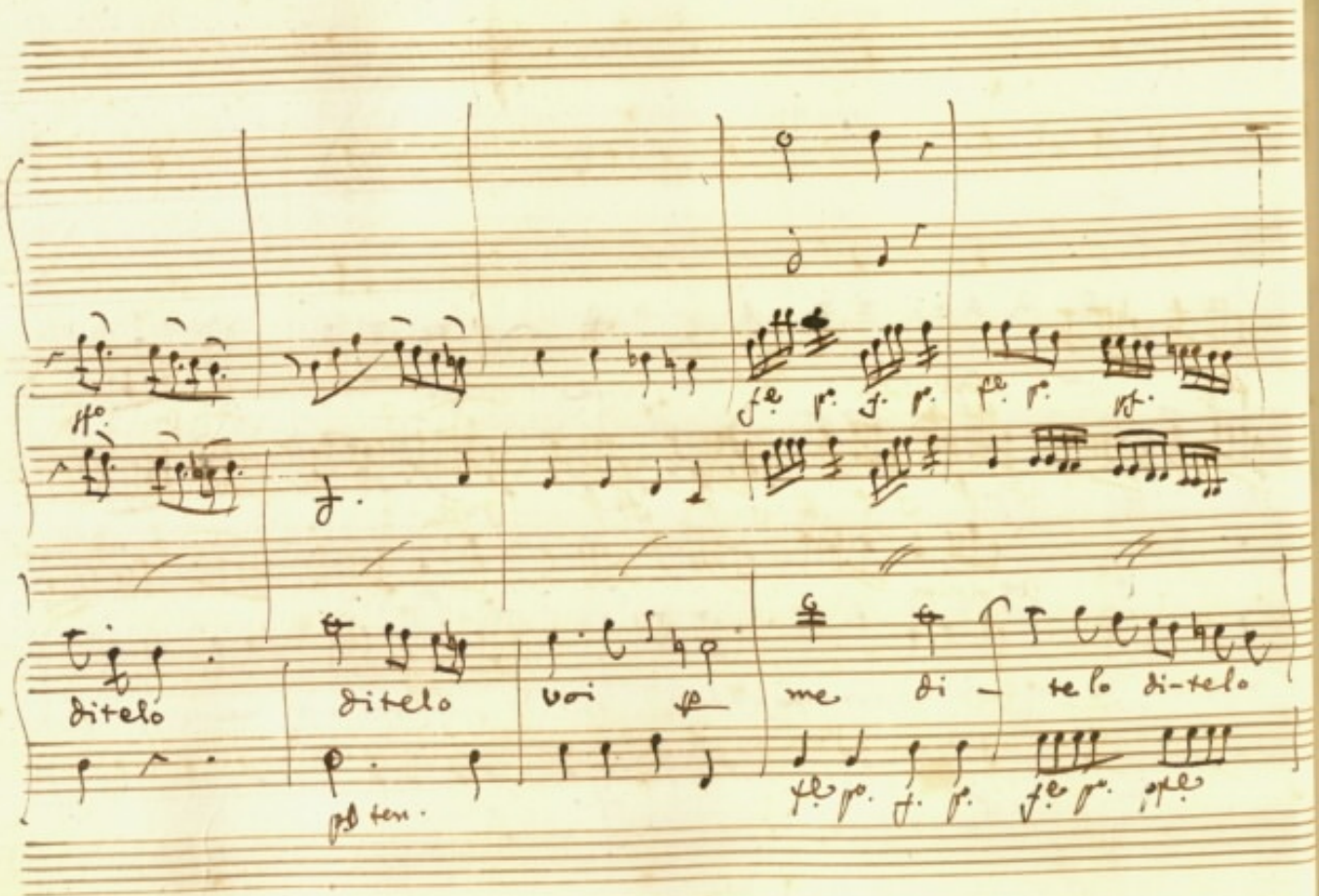


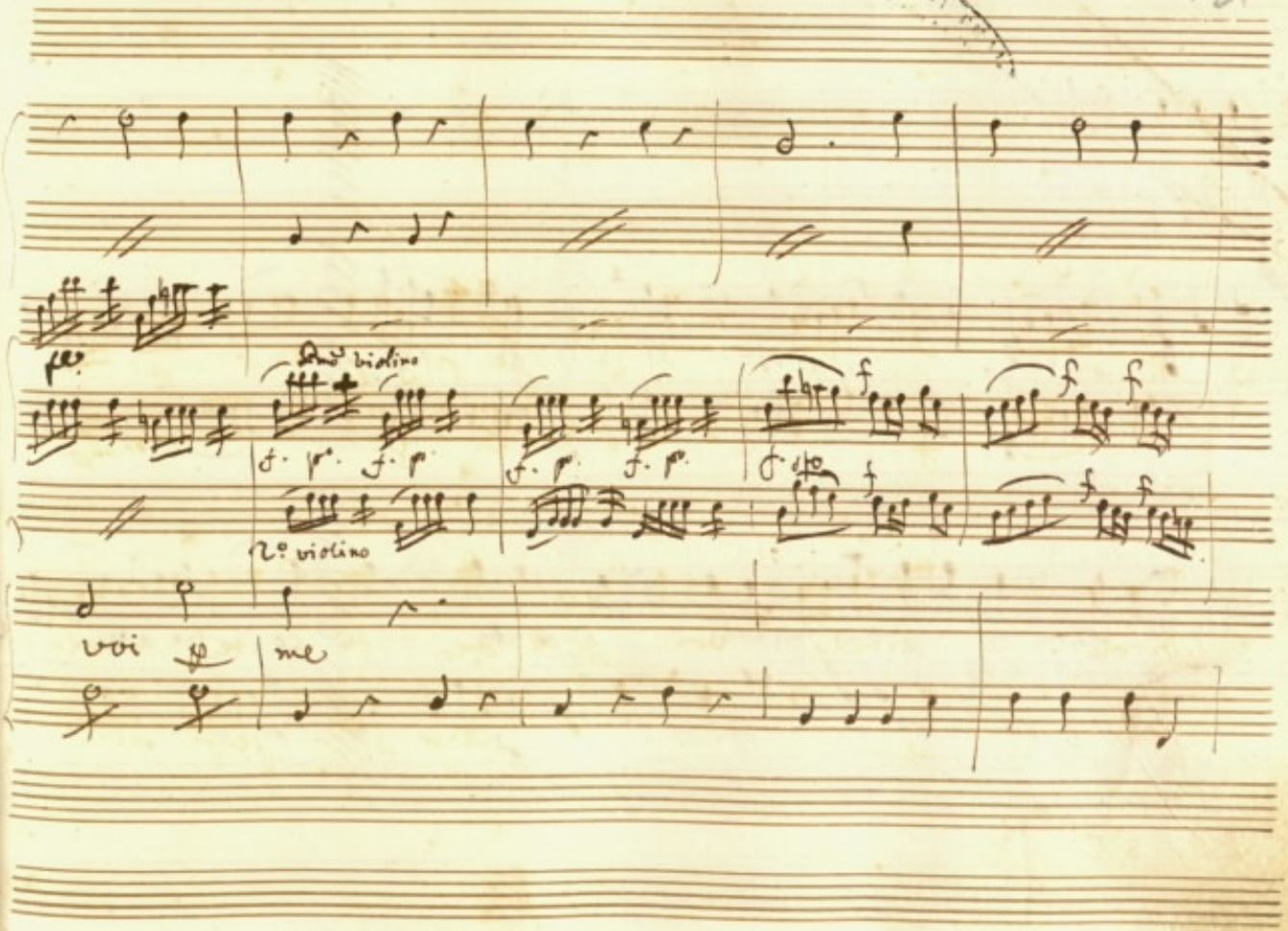
chi giuro — gli fè ingrato no ha ragione u' core abban — do —

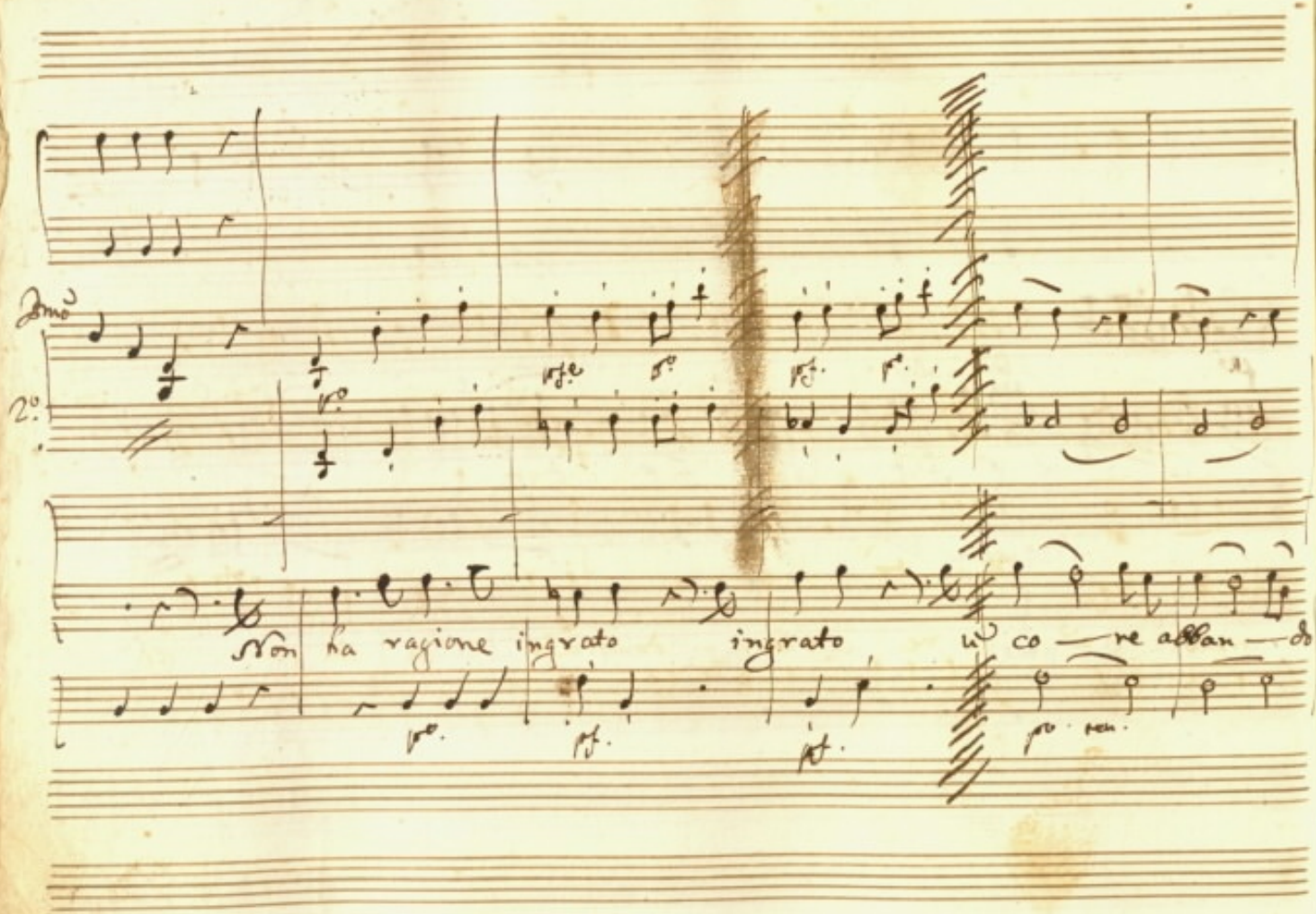

nato?
Anime innamo- rate se
do provate mai


ditelo
ditelo voi
me
ditelo
voi


me a — nime innamorate se Lo provaste mai


ff.
fz p. fz p. fz p. ff.
Ditelo
Ditelo
voi
me di - telo di-telo
pp ten.
fz p. fz p. fz p. fz p.


Primo violino
2° violino
voi
me



Dmo

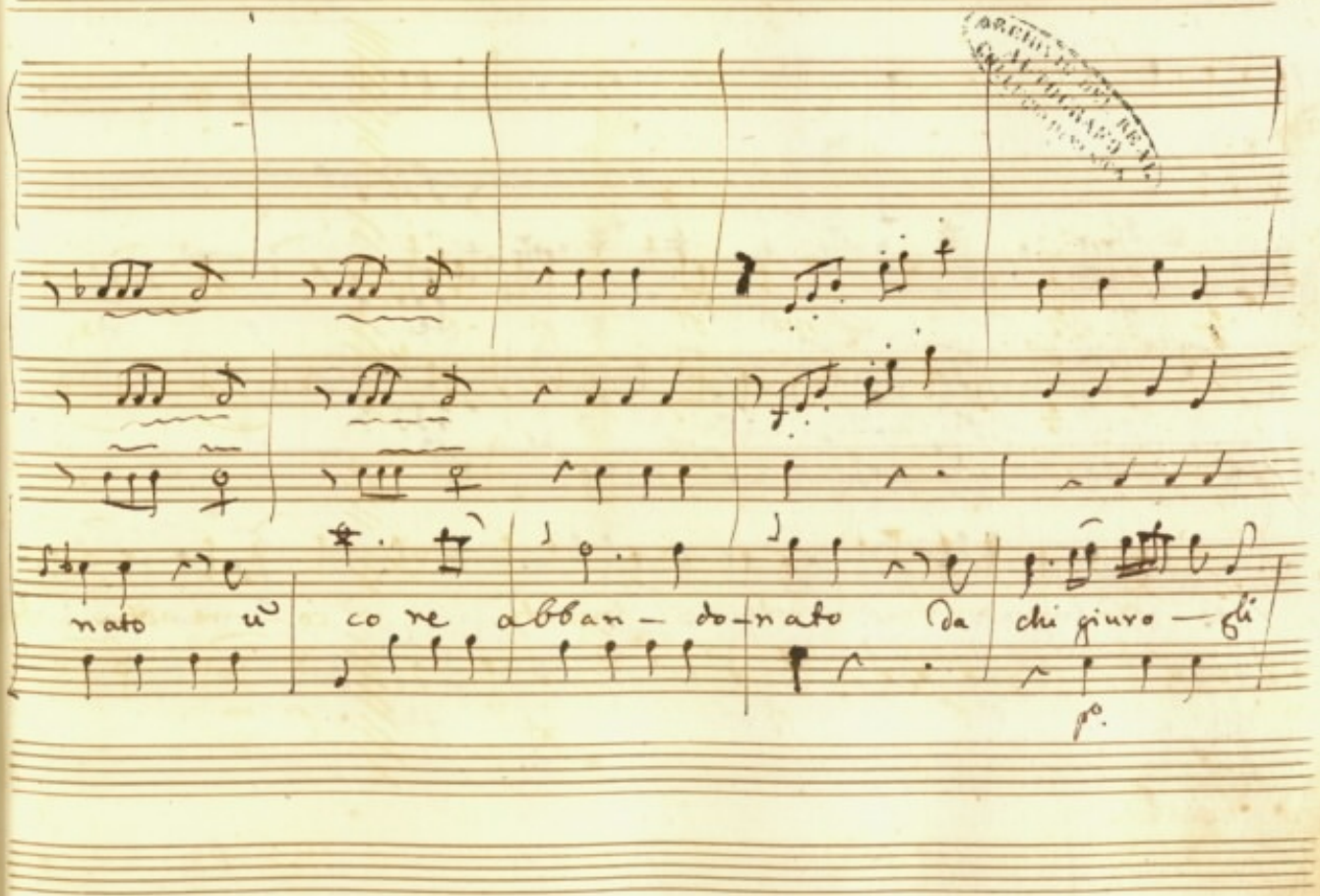
2o

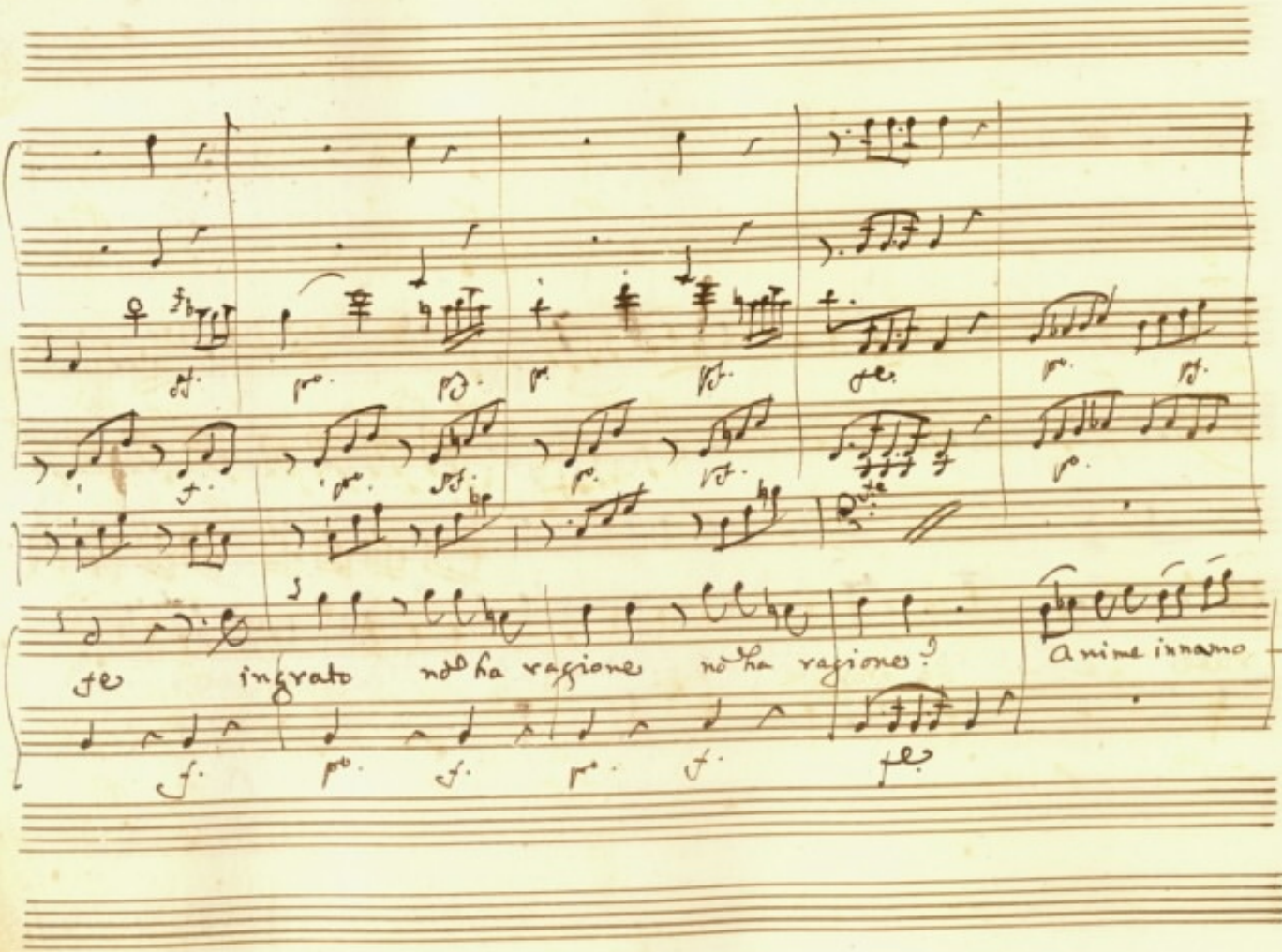
Non ha ragione ingrato ingrato un co — re abban — do

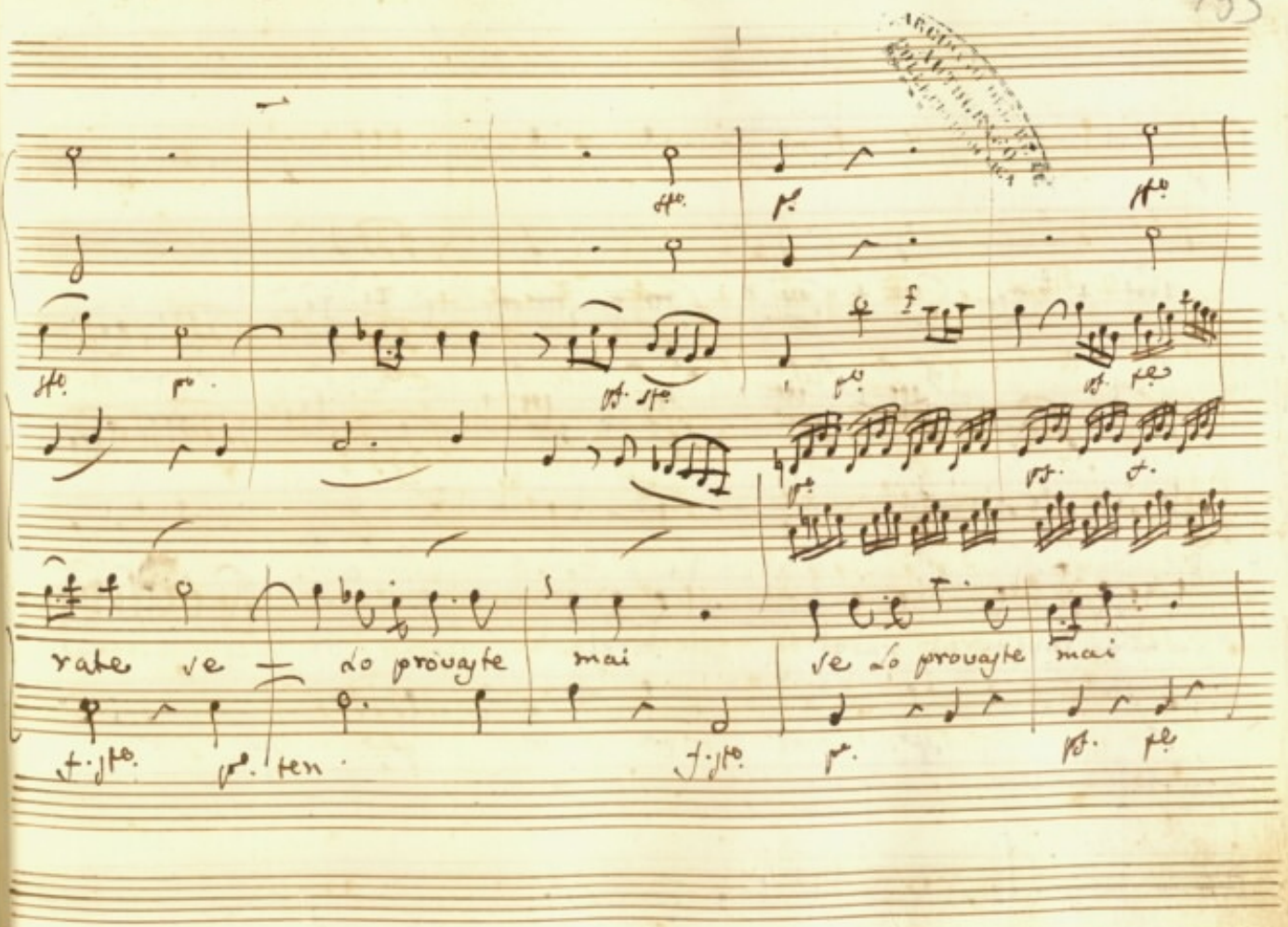
ARCHIVIO DEL REAL ALTOGRAFO

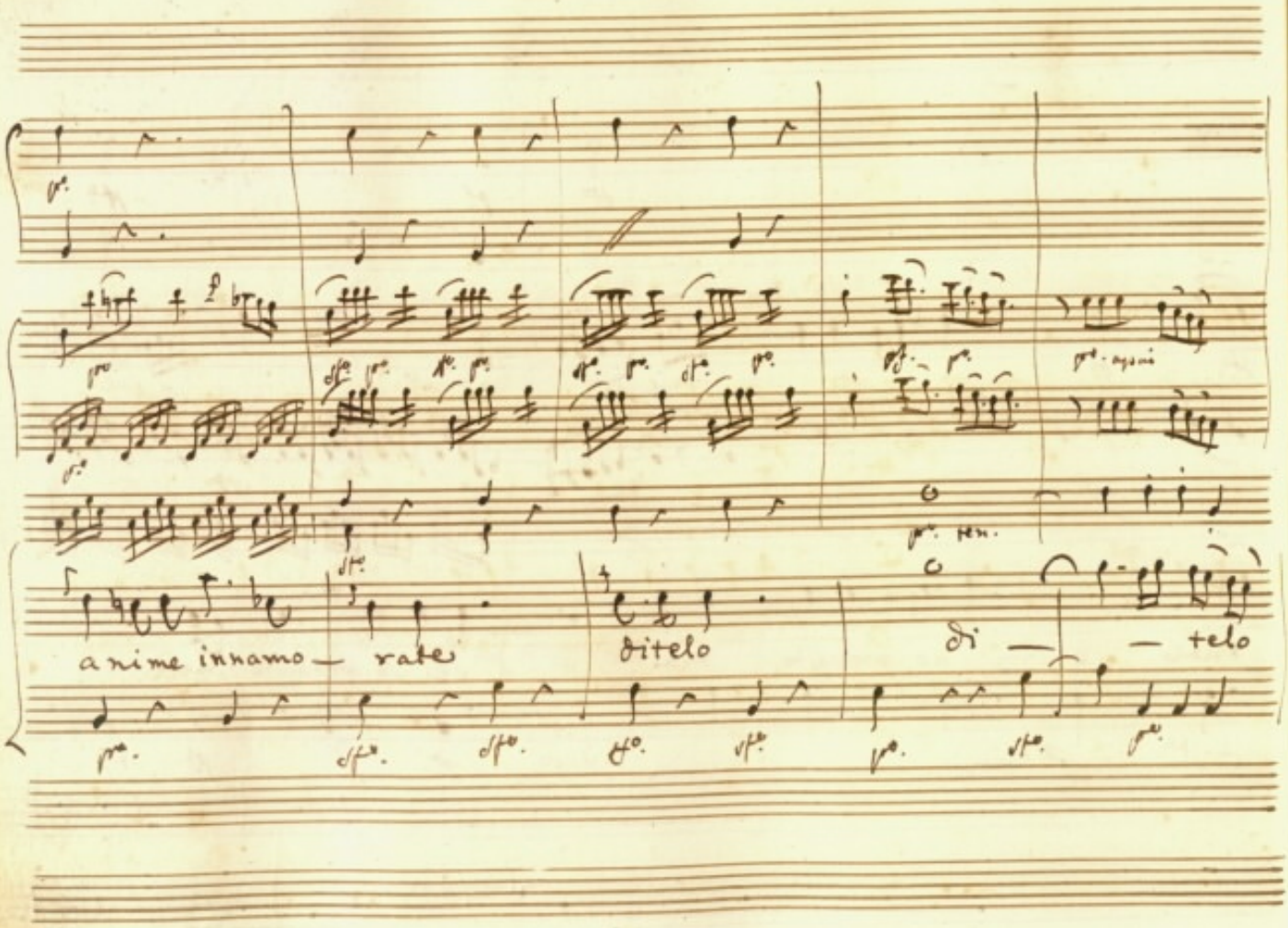
nato un co re abban – do – nato da chi giuro – gli

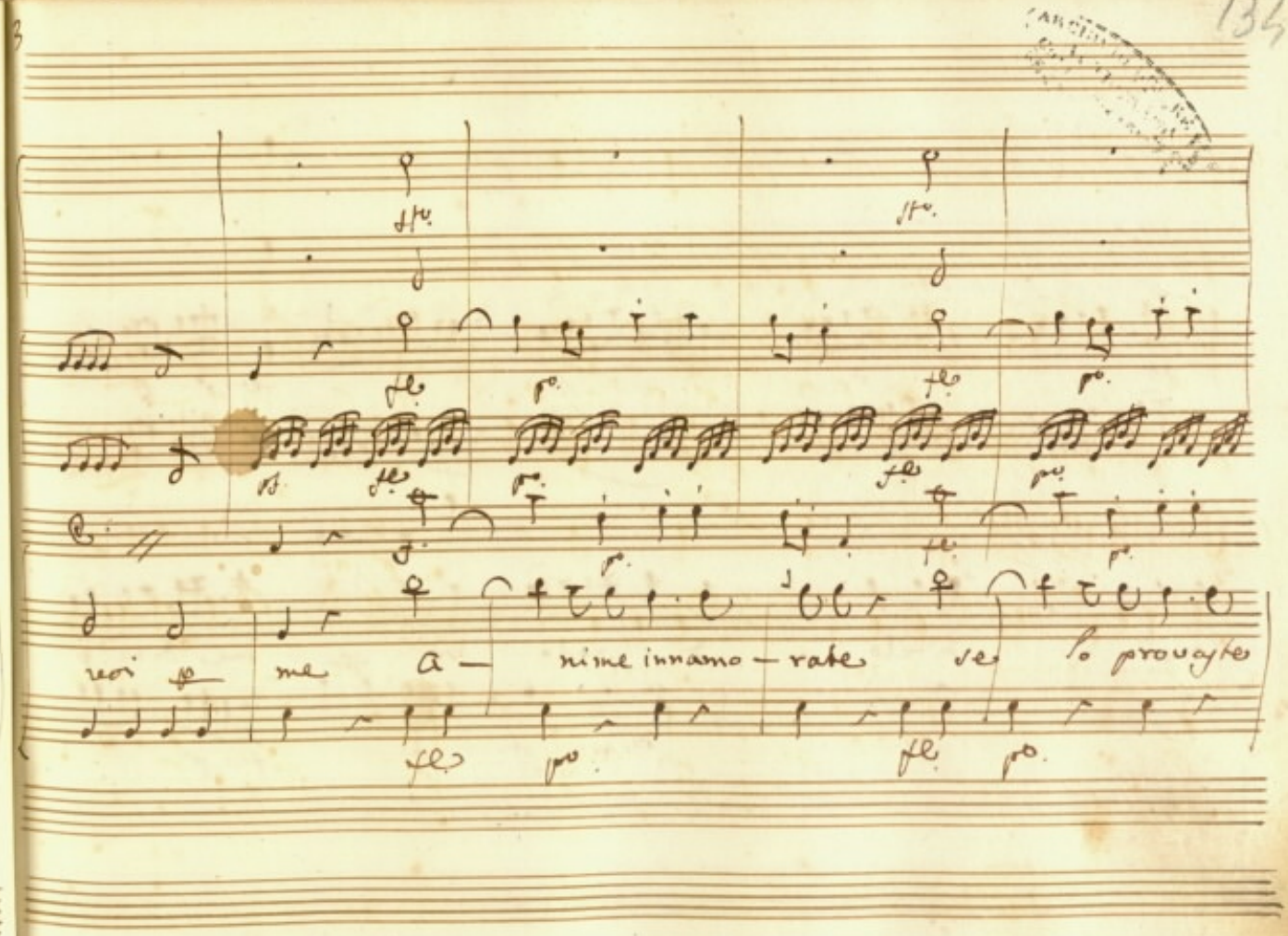
p.

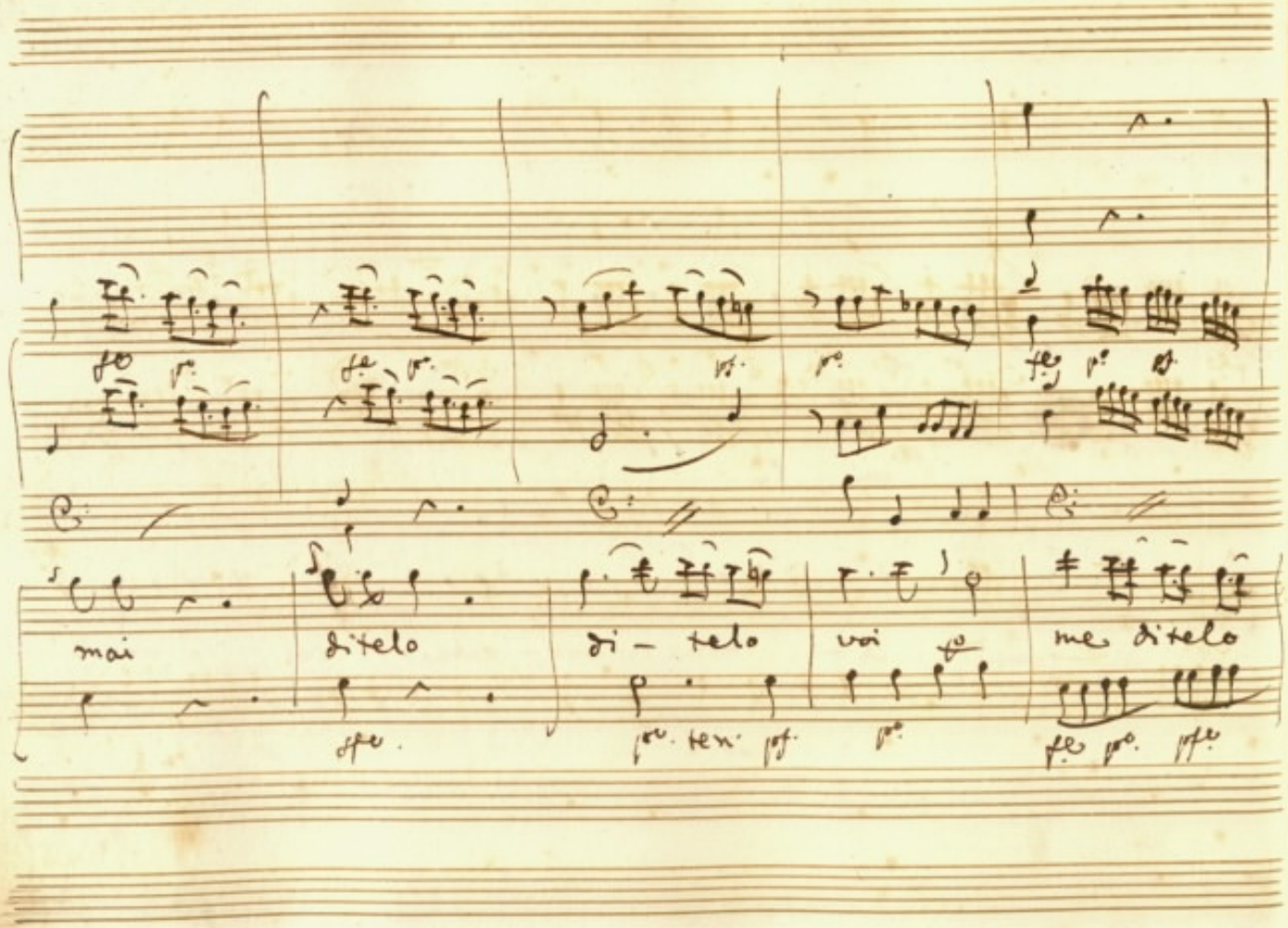


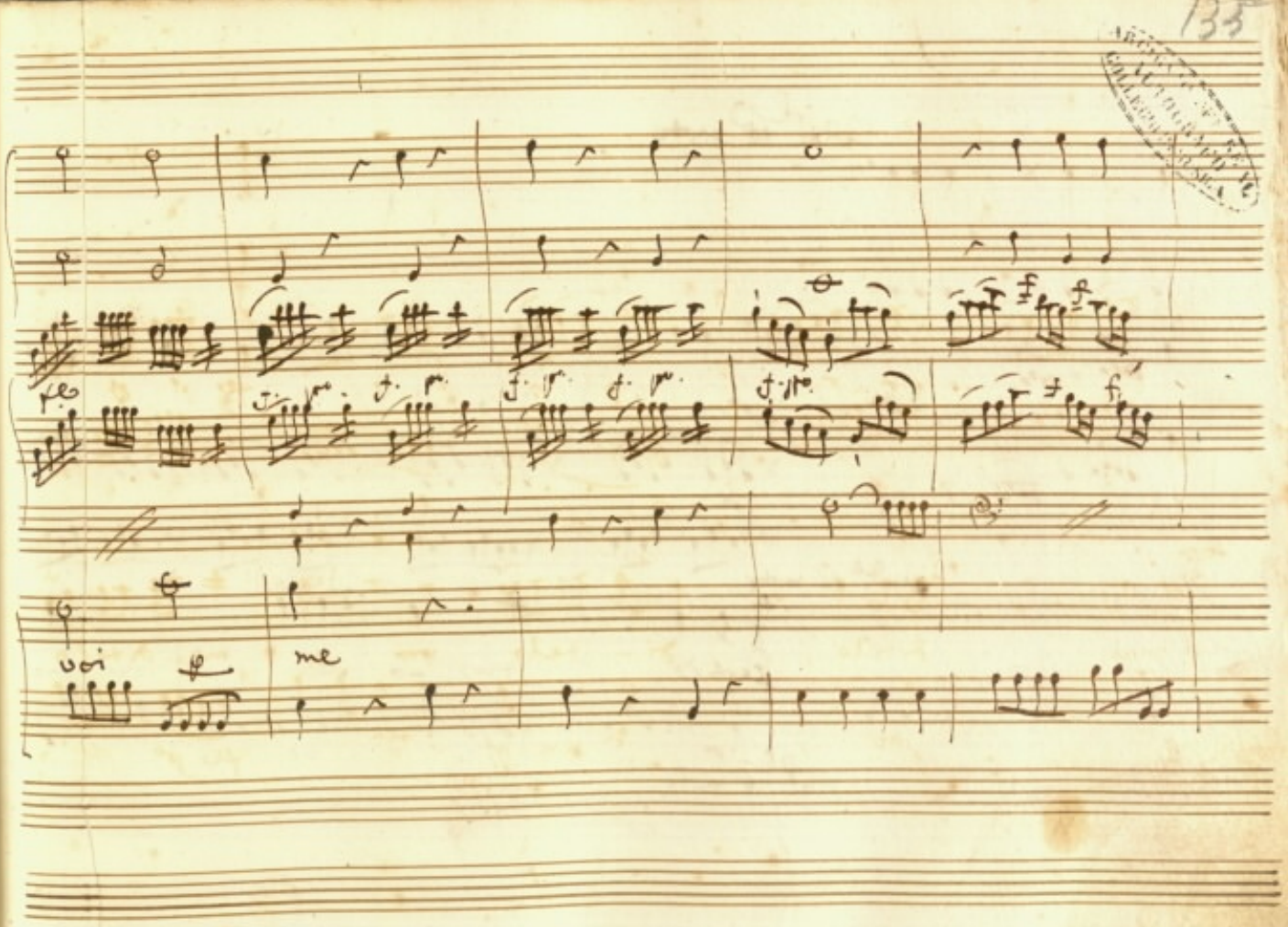

fe ingrato nol ha ragione nol ha ragione?
anime insano

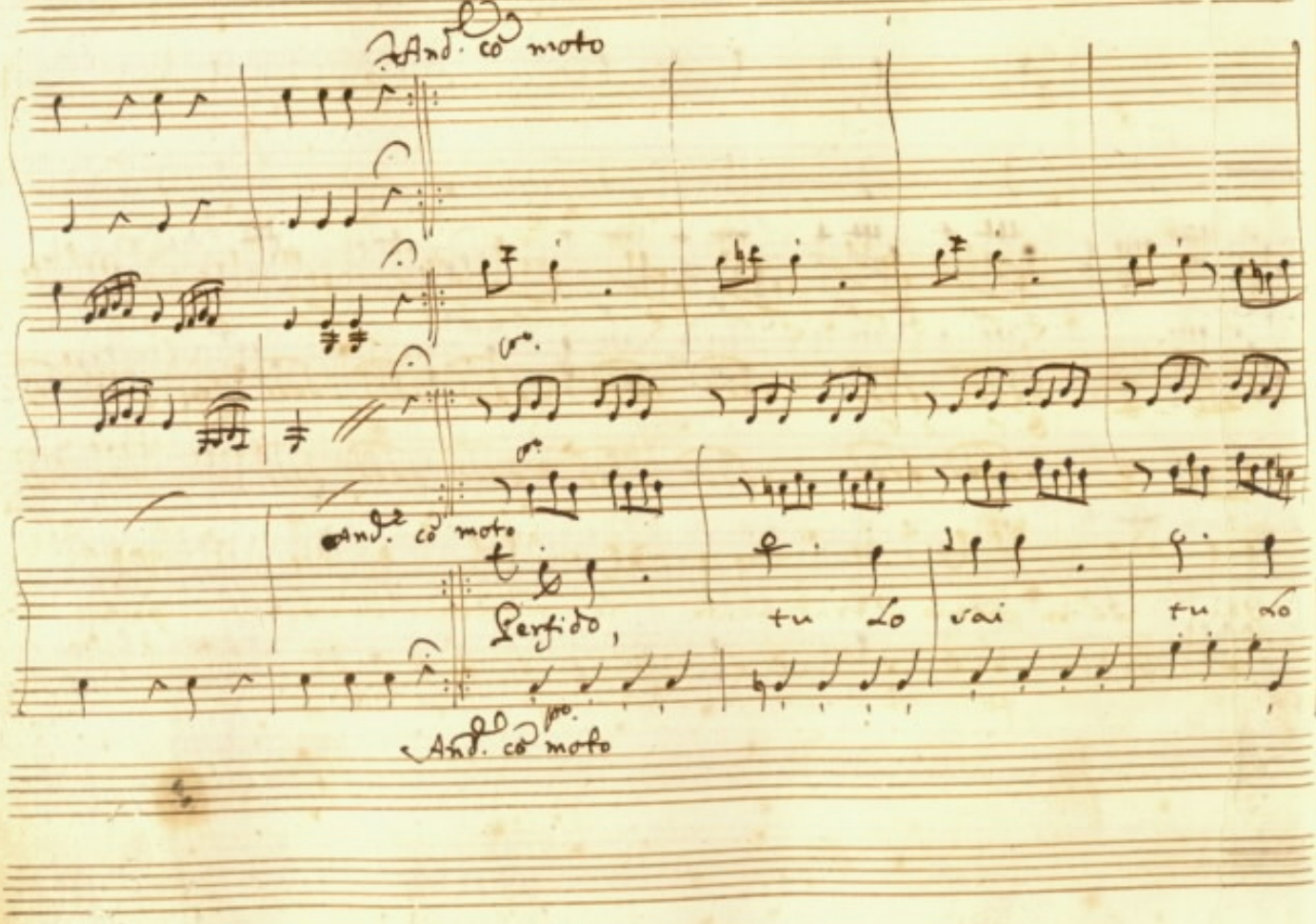

rake ve — do prougte mai
ve do prougte mai


a nime innamo — rate
ditelo
di — telo


voi
me
a —
nime innamo — rate
ve
lo prouate


mai
ditelo
di – telo
voi
me ditelo


voi
me

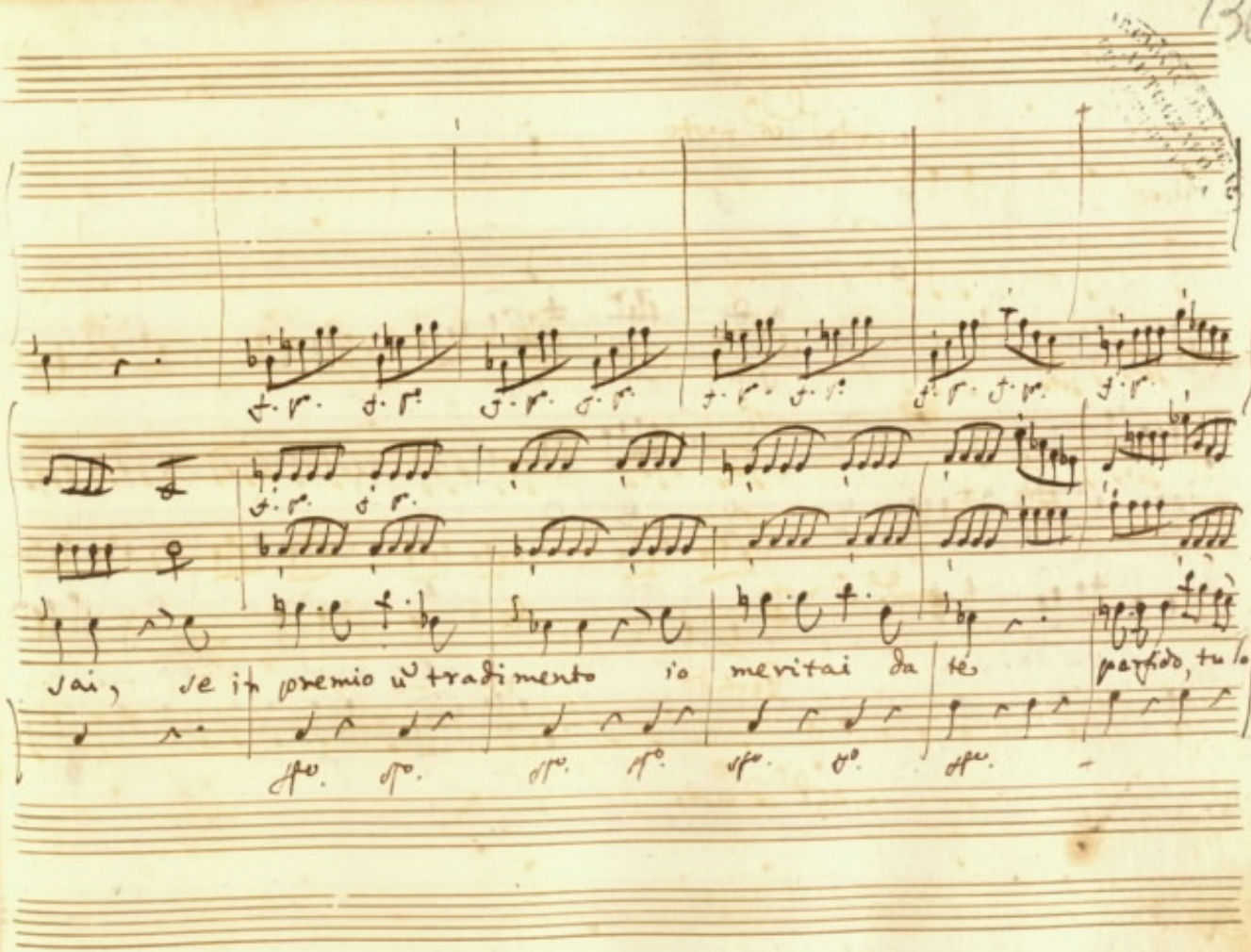


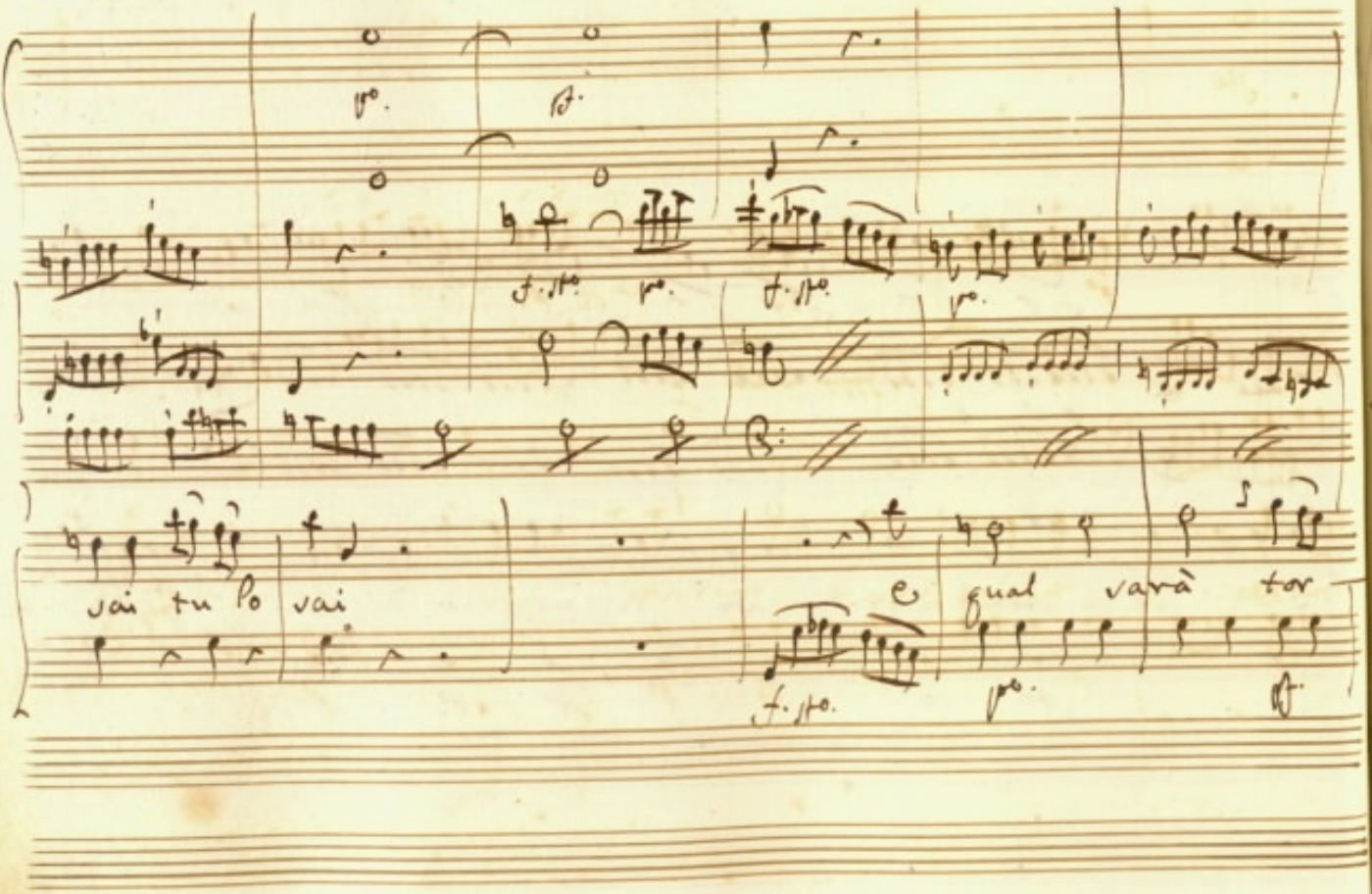
And.te co moto

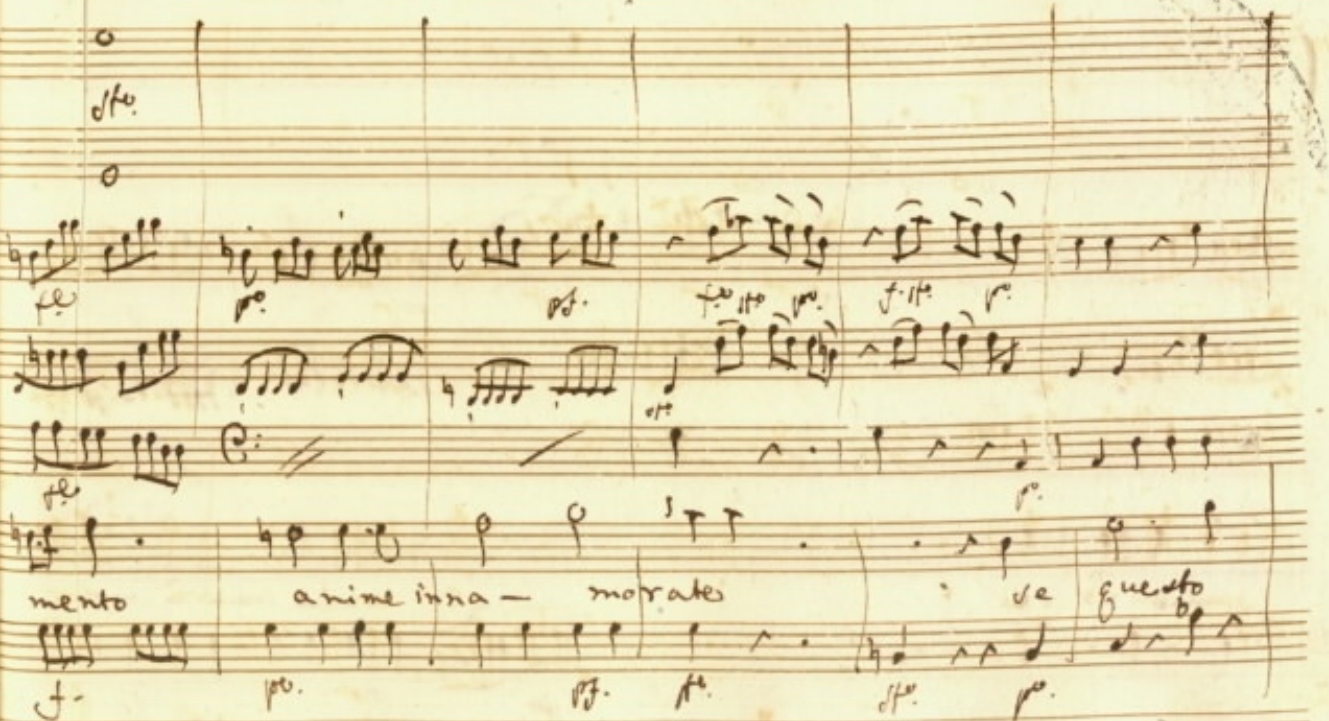
And.te co moto

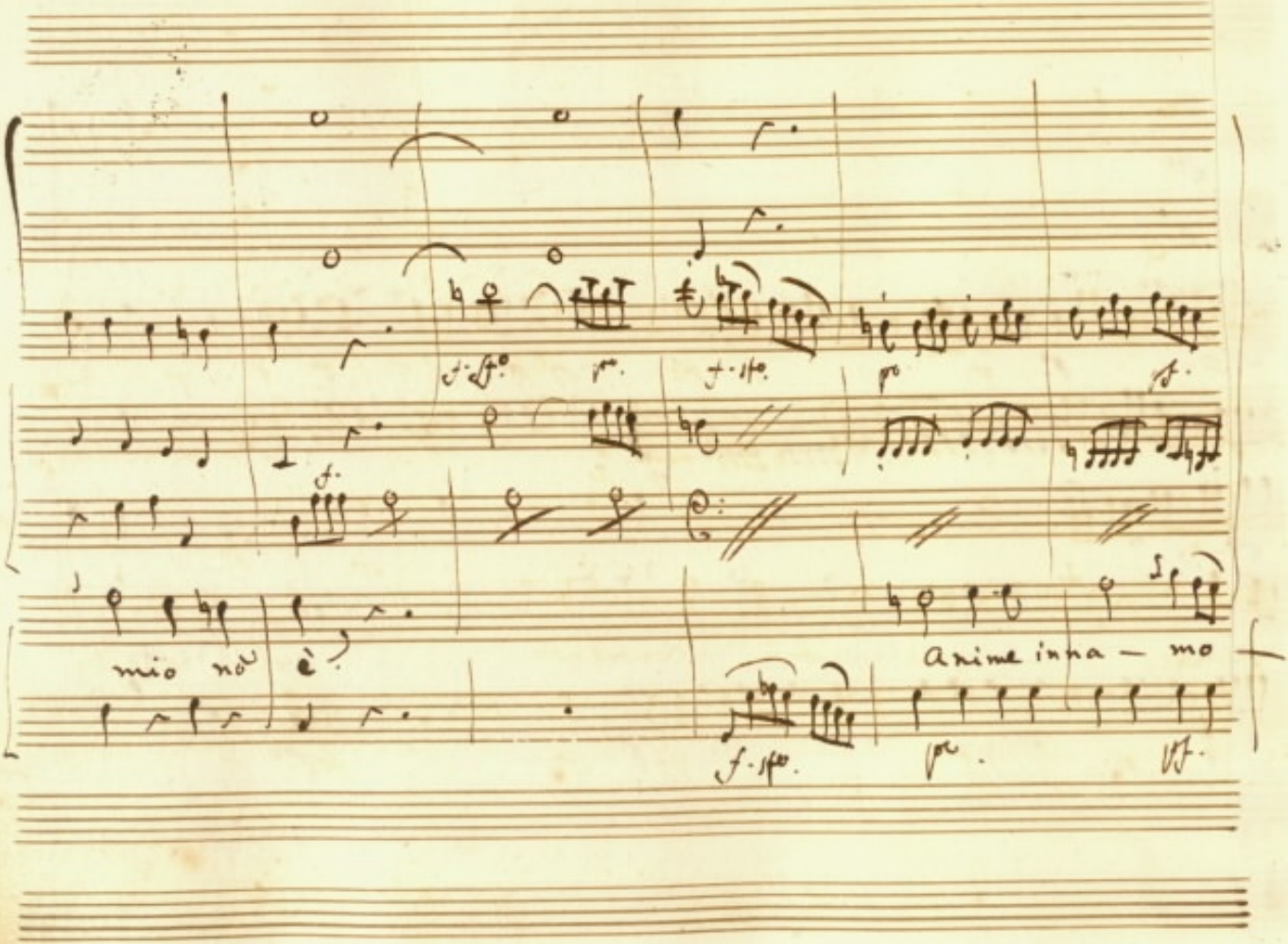
Perfido, tu Lo vai tu Lo

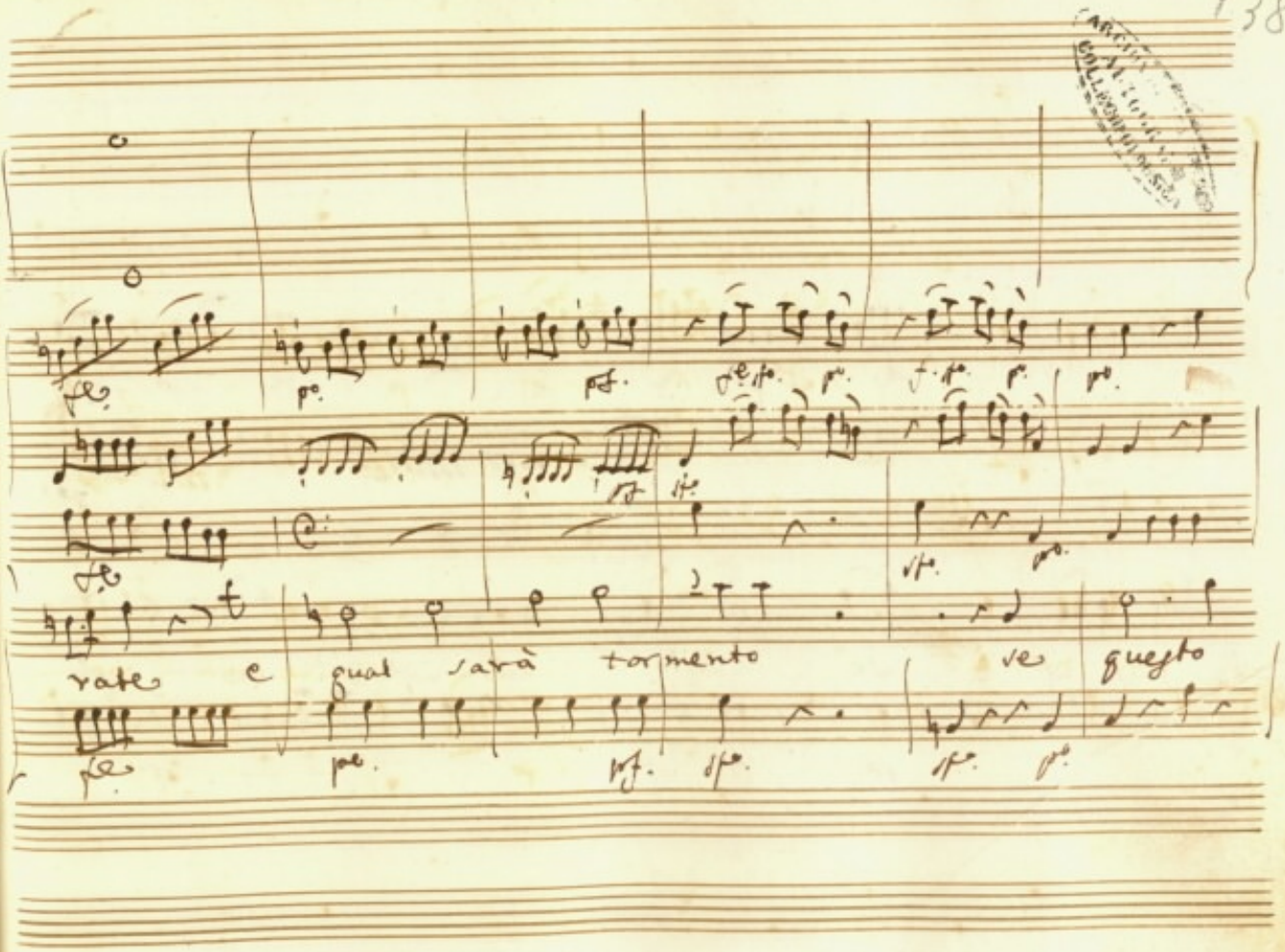
And.te co moto


sai, se in premio d'tradimento io meritai da tè perfido, tu lo


vai tu lo vai
e qual varrà tor

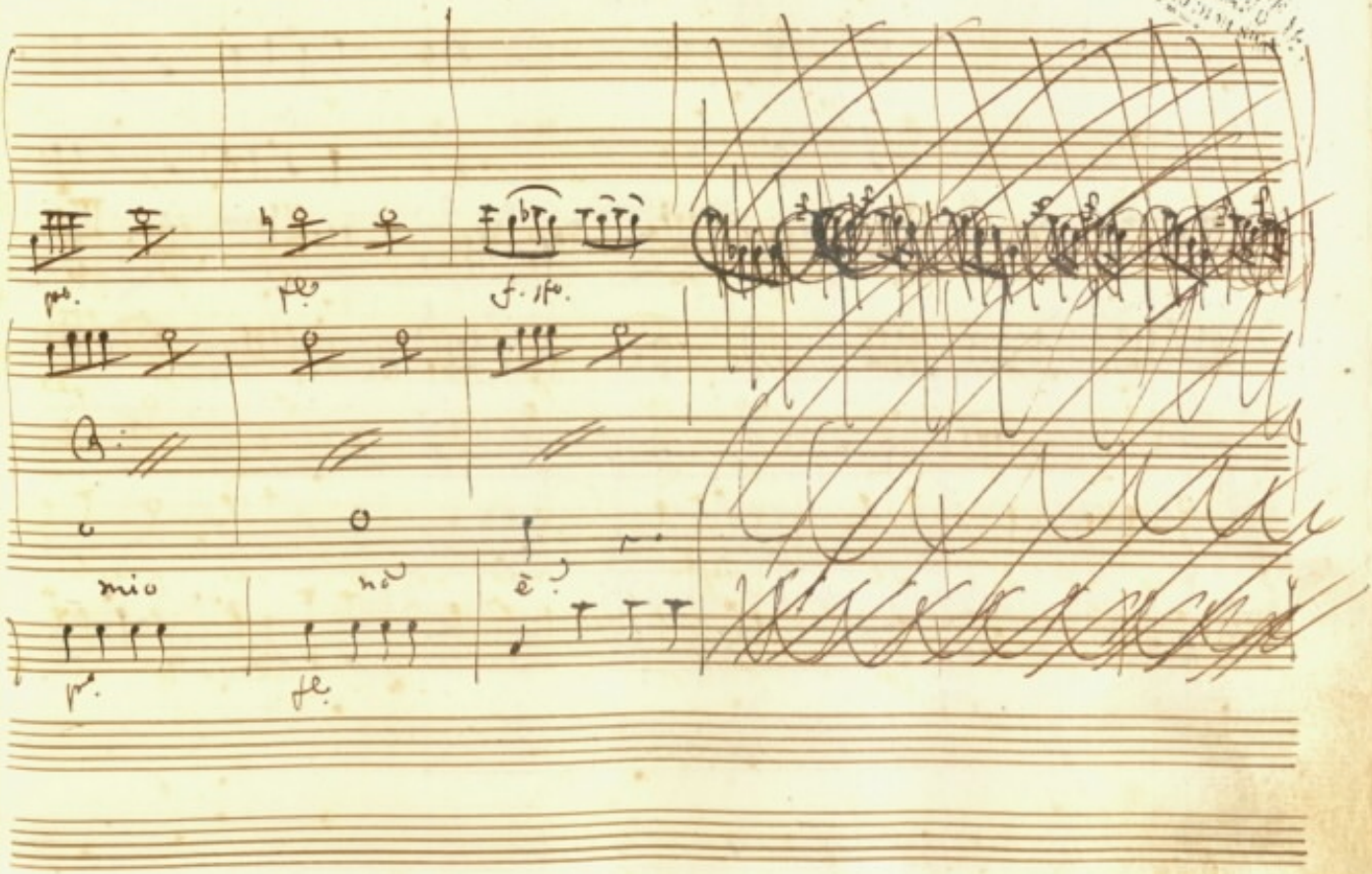

mento
anime inna— morates
de
questo

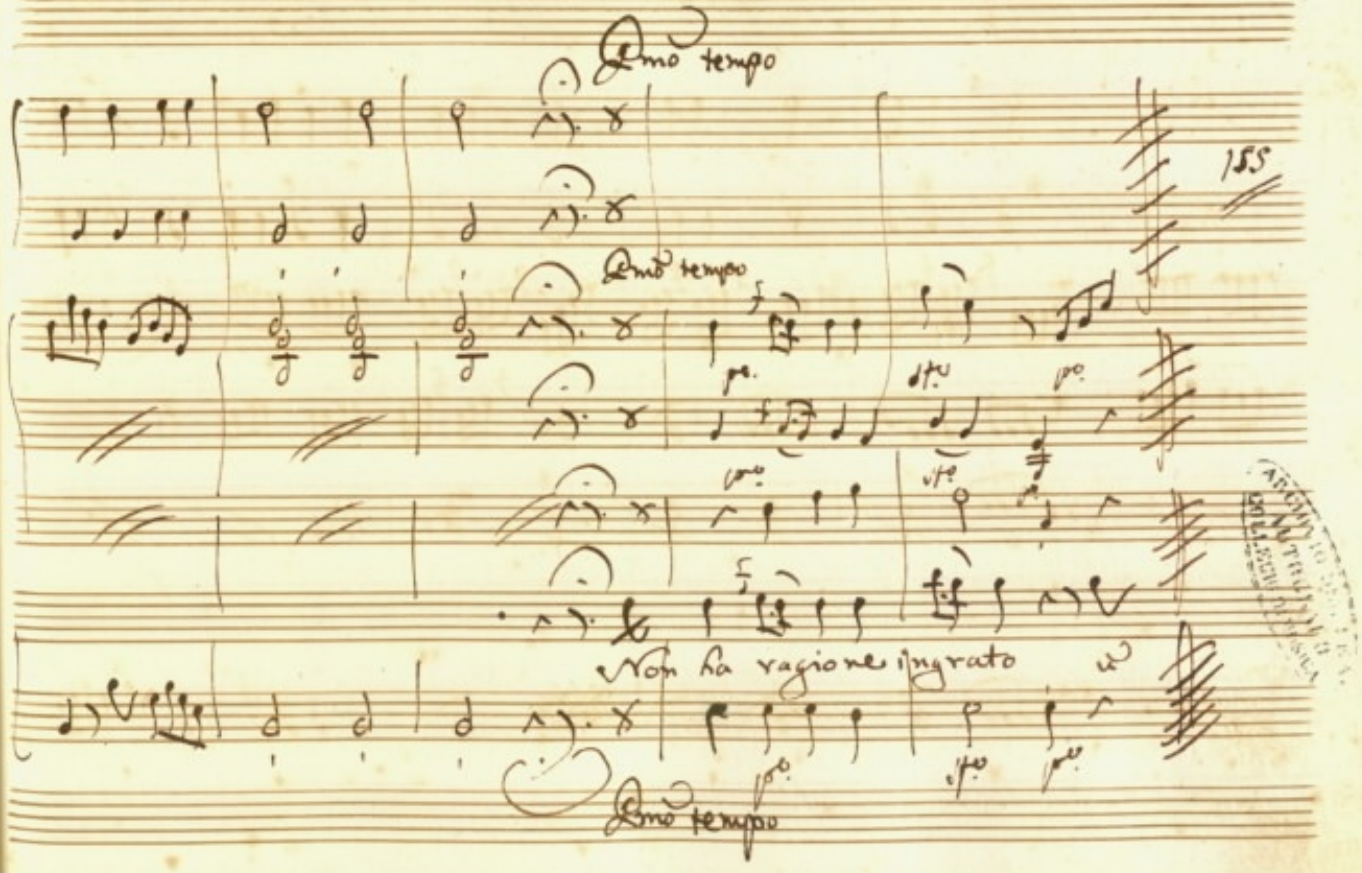

mio non è
anime inna — mo

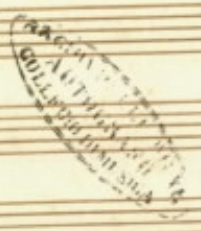

rate e qual sarà tormento ve questo

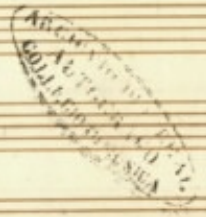
mio non è ve questo mio non è ve questo

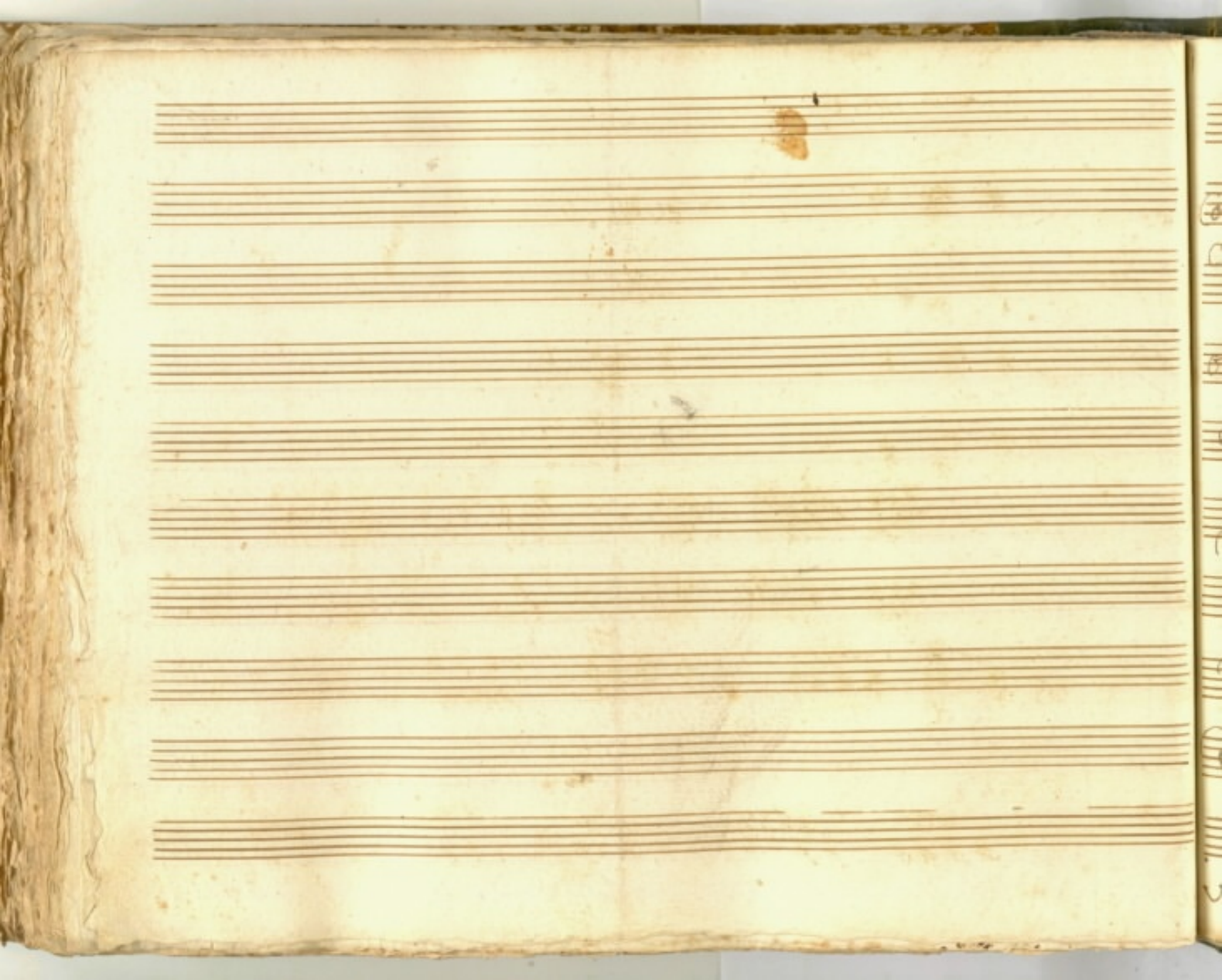
CARCIDI ... COLLEZIONE DI MENDOZA



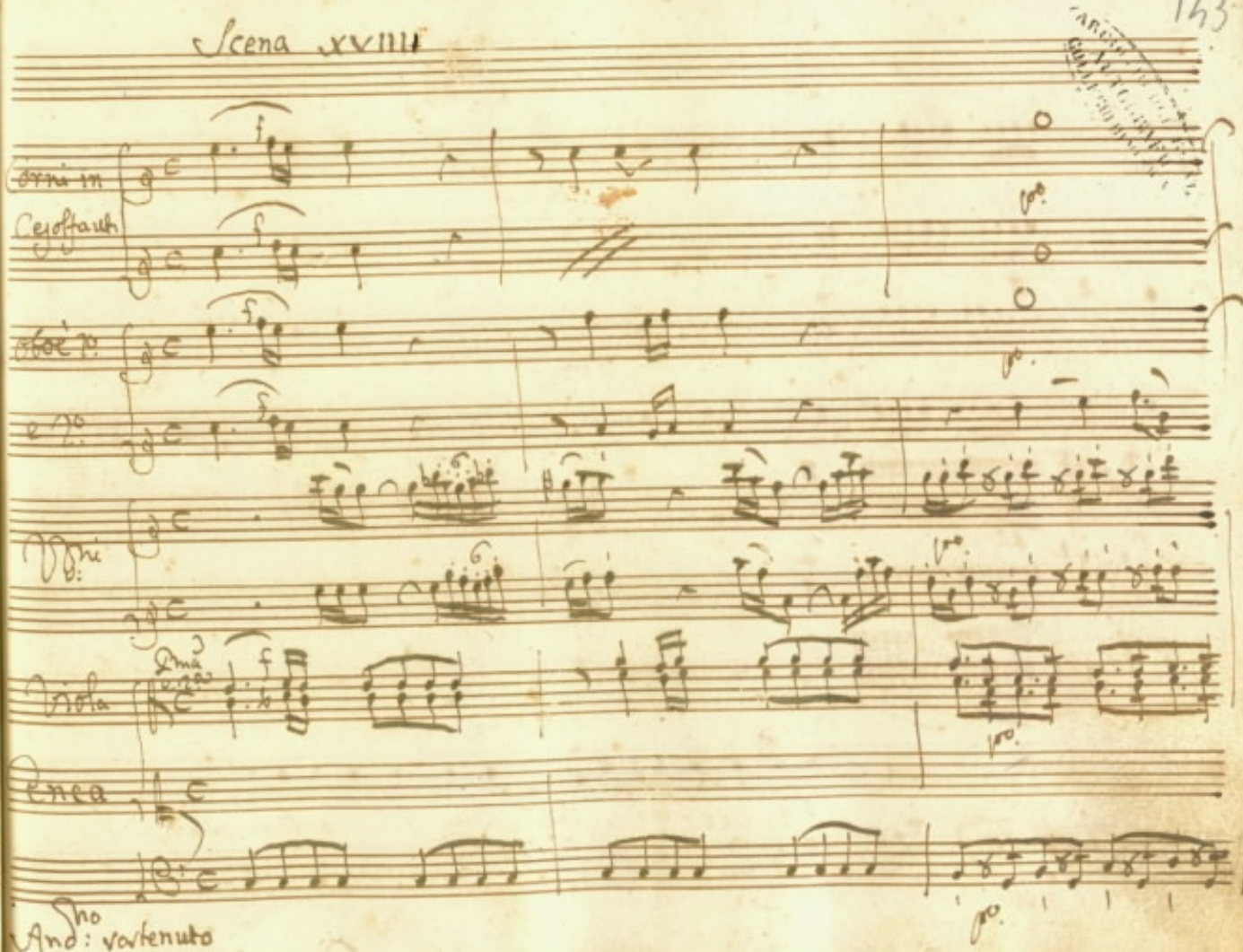

1mo tempo
155
1mo tempo
Non ha ragione ingrato
1mo tempo

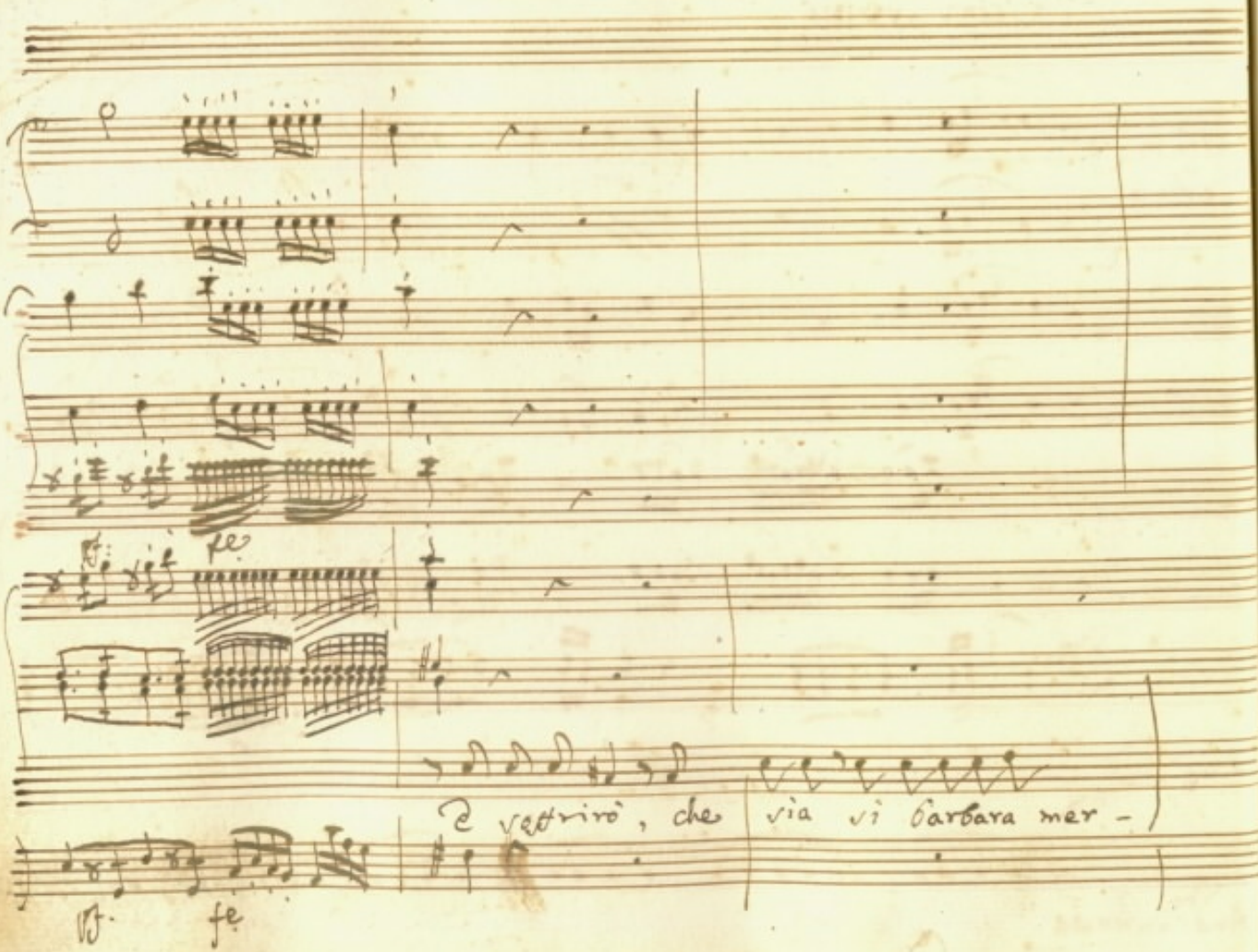


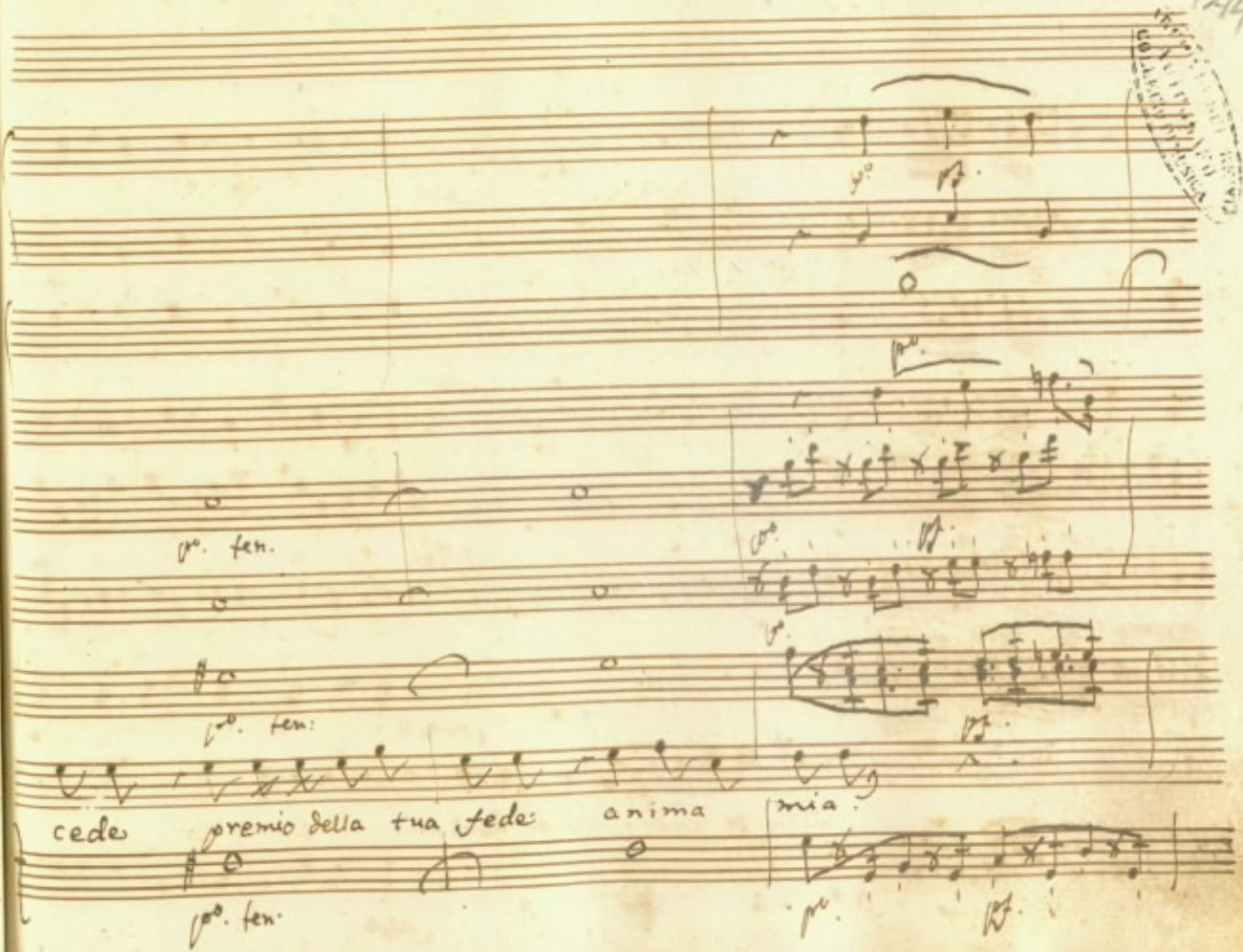


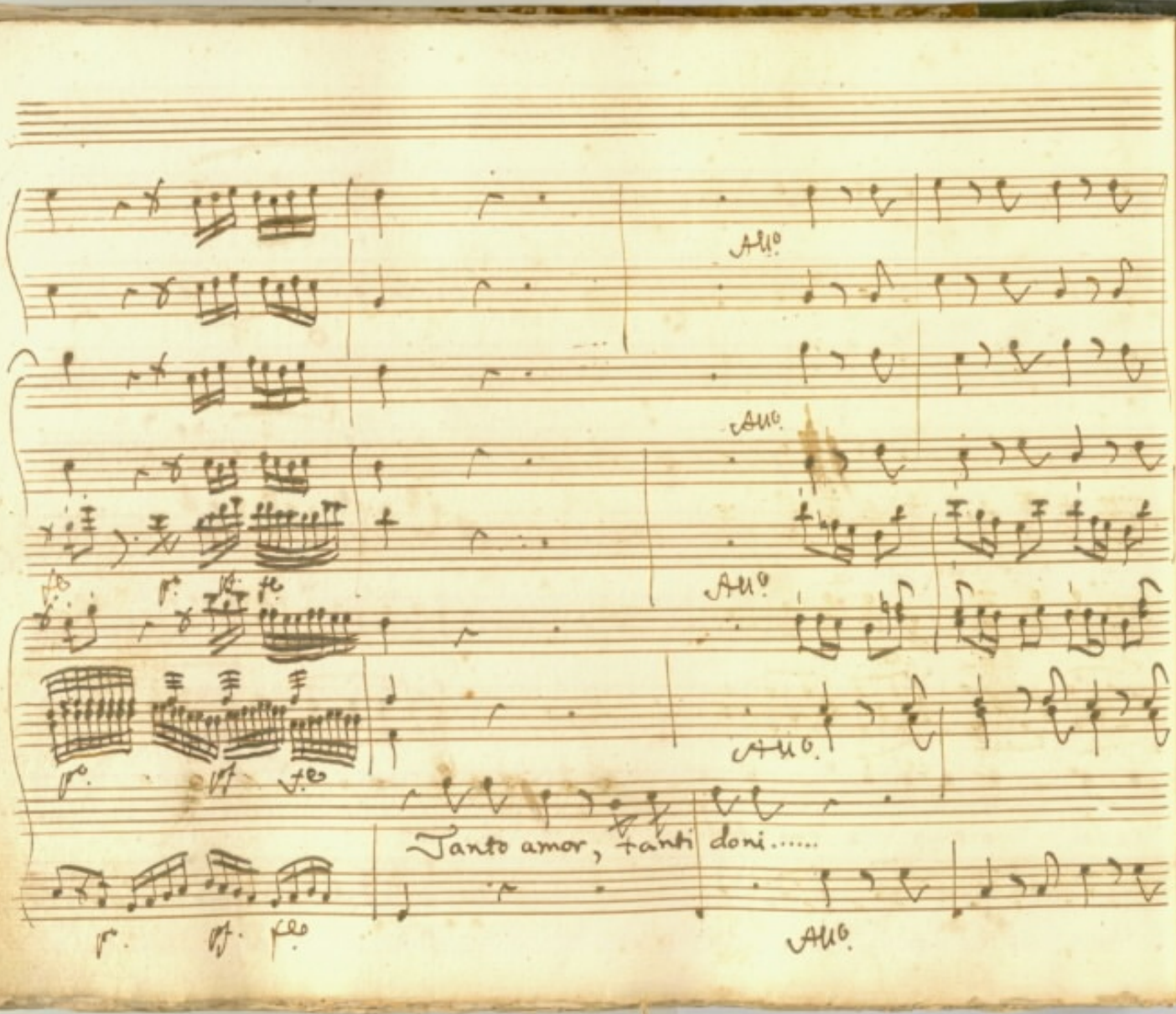


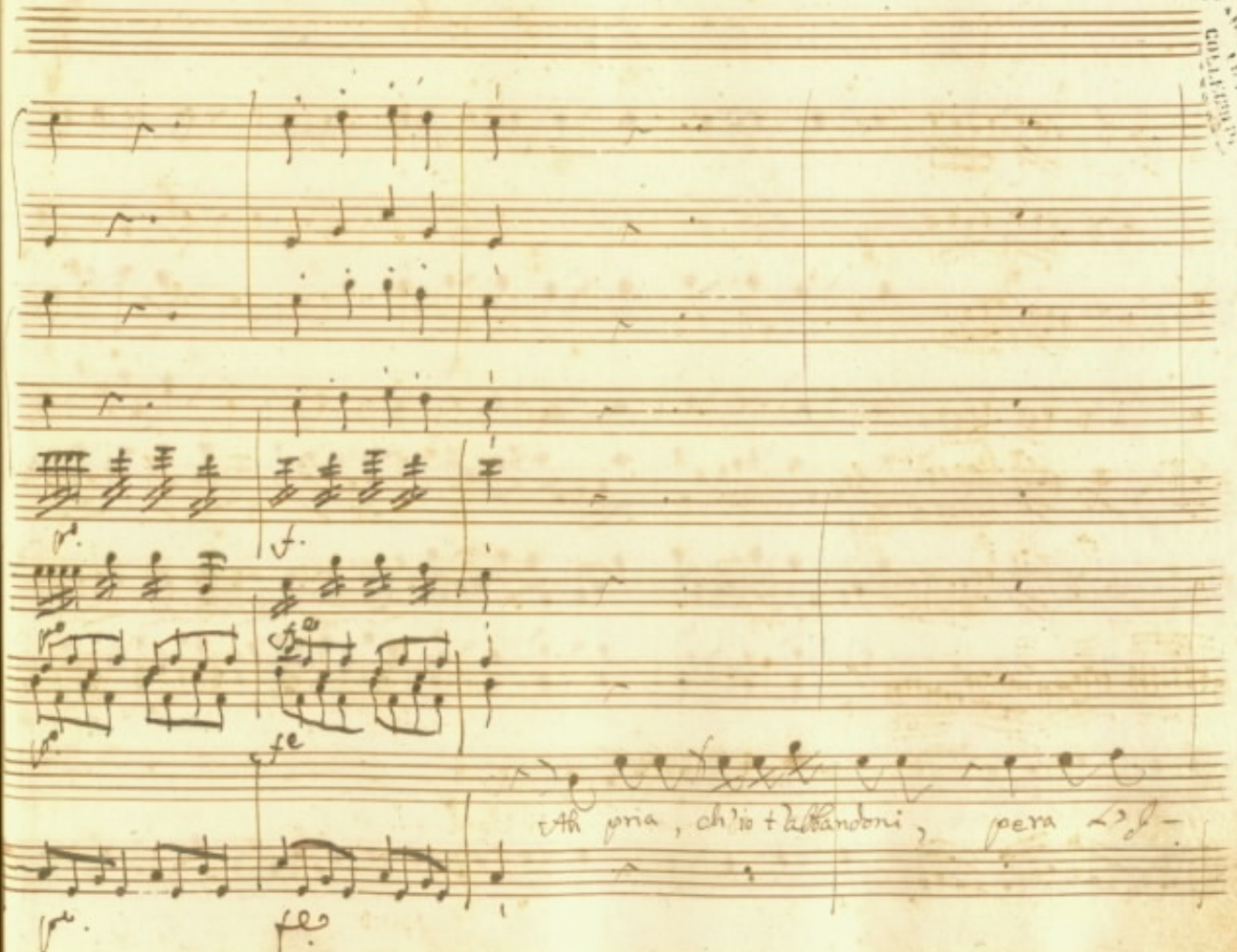
Scena XVIIII

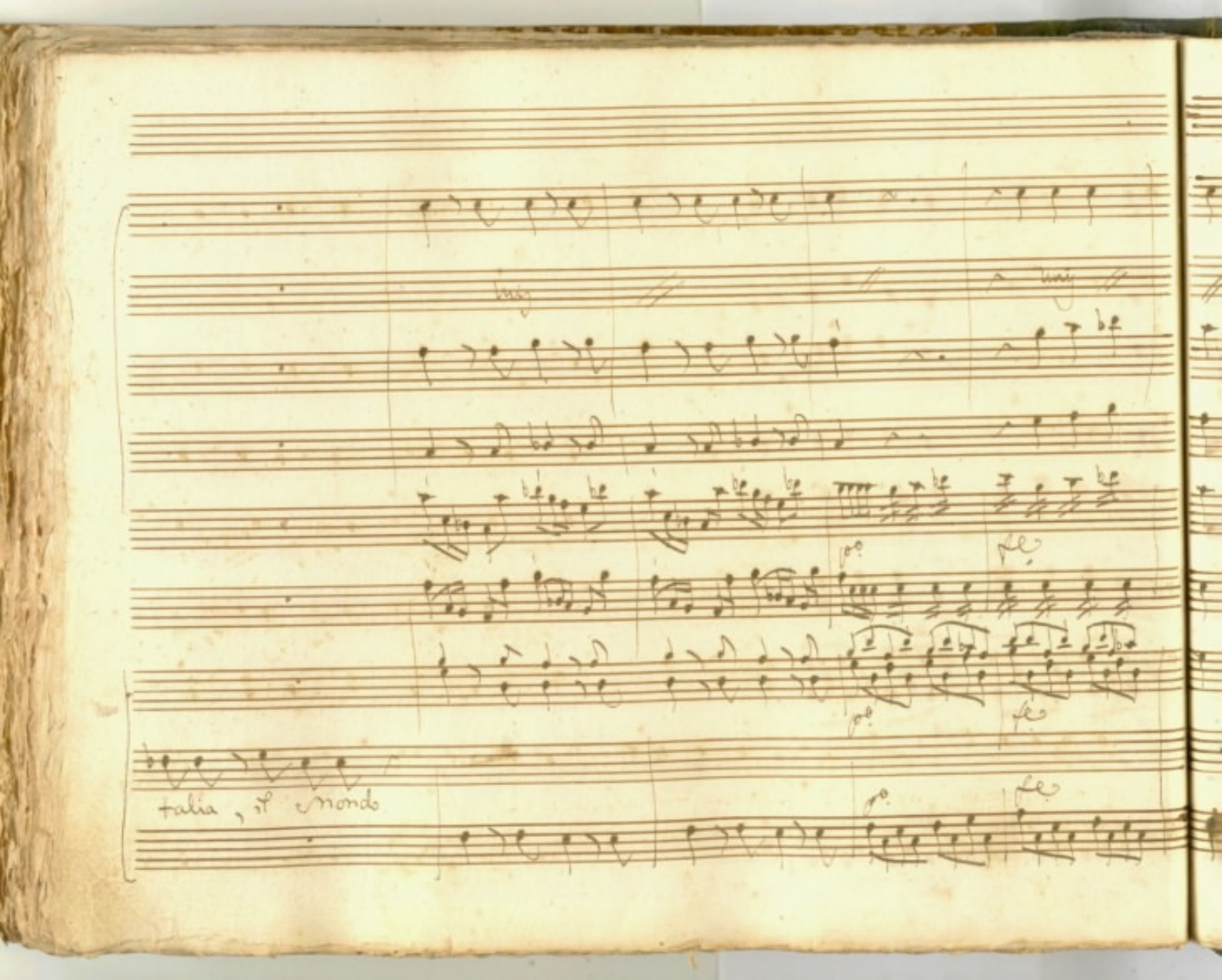


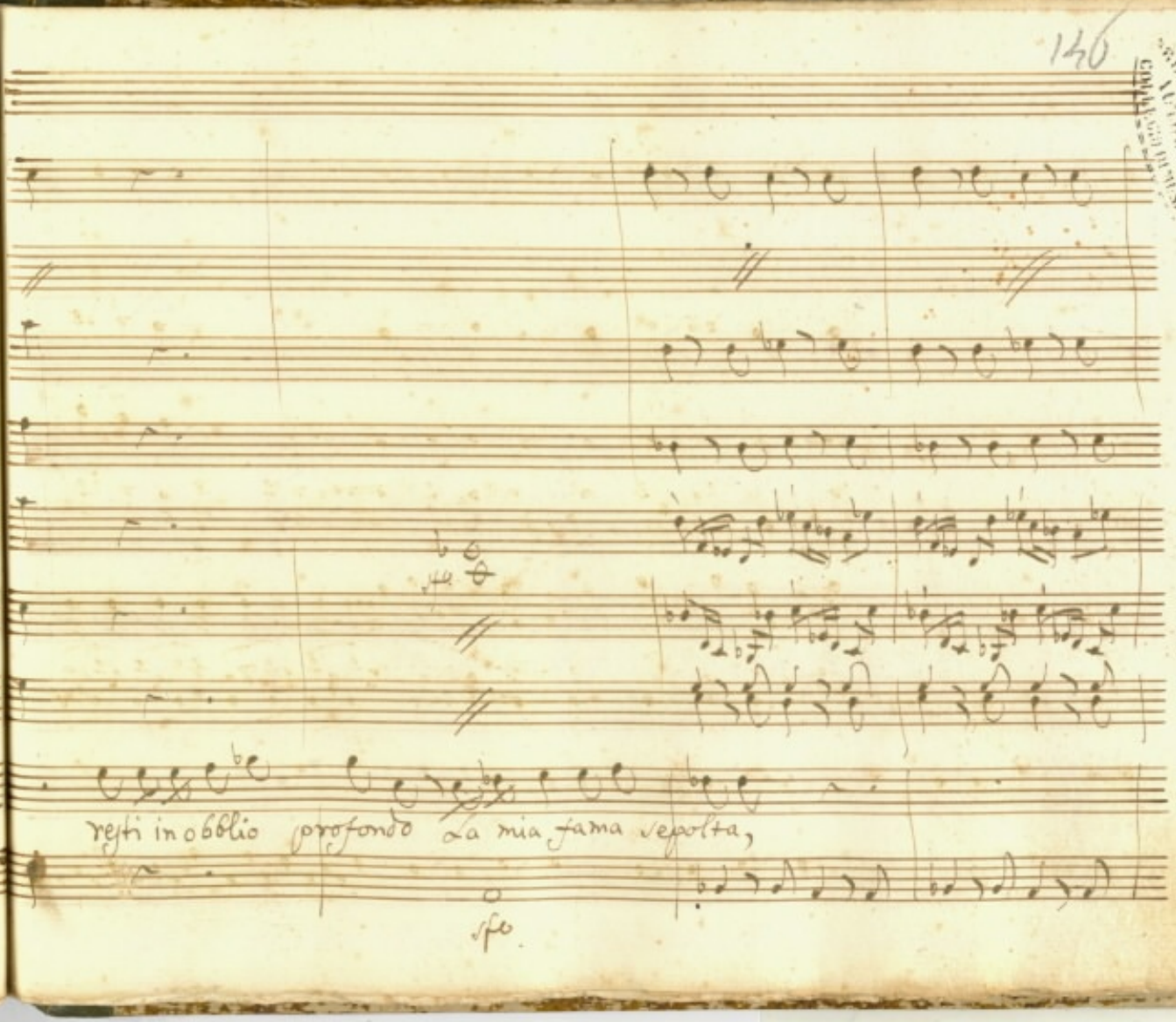

fe
e vettrirò, che sia si barbara mer -
fe

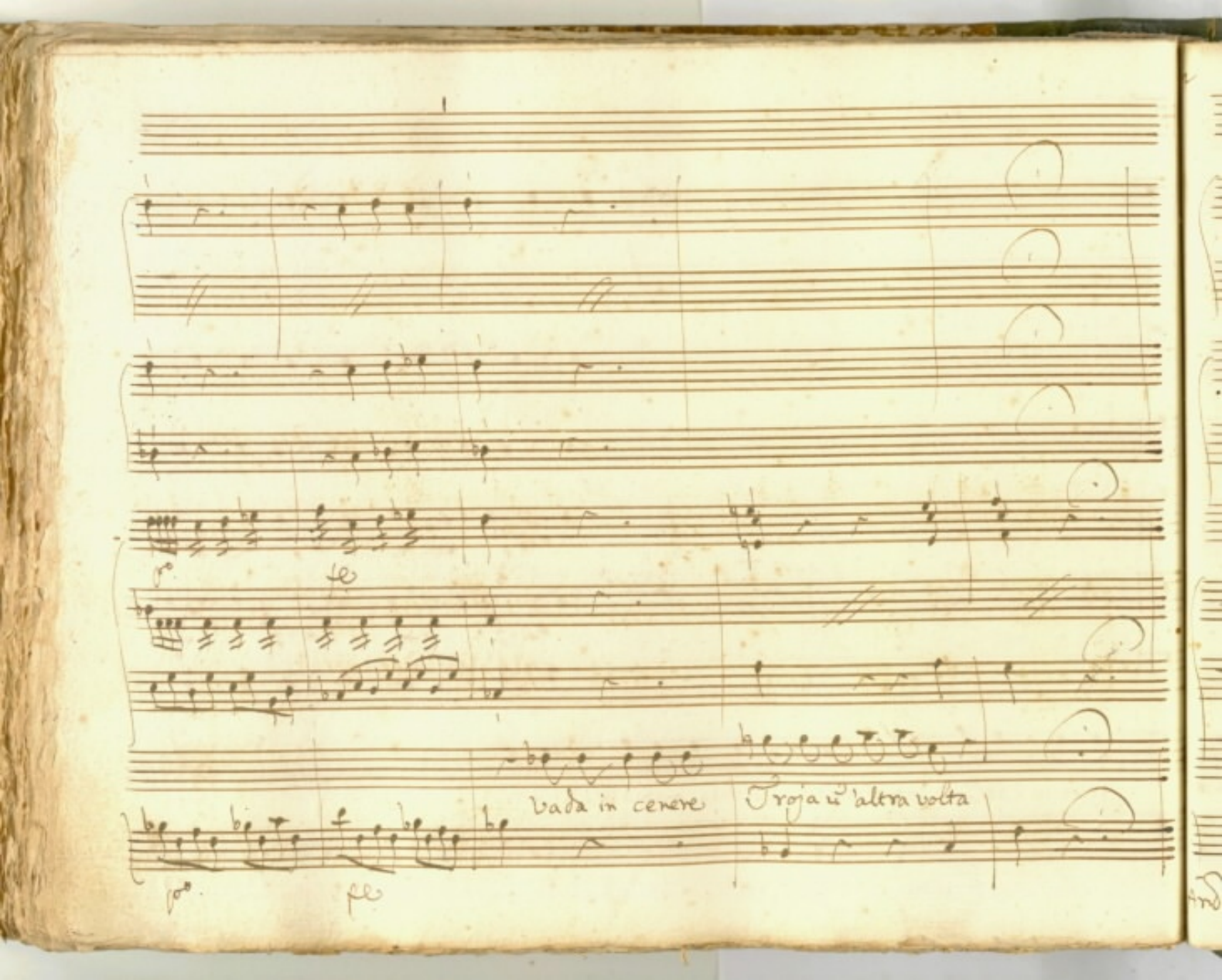

p°. ten.
p°. ten:
cede premio della tua fede: anima mia.
p°. ten.

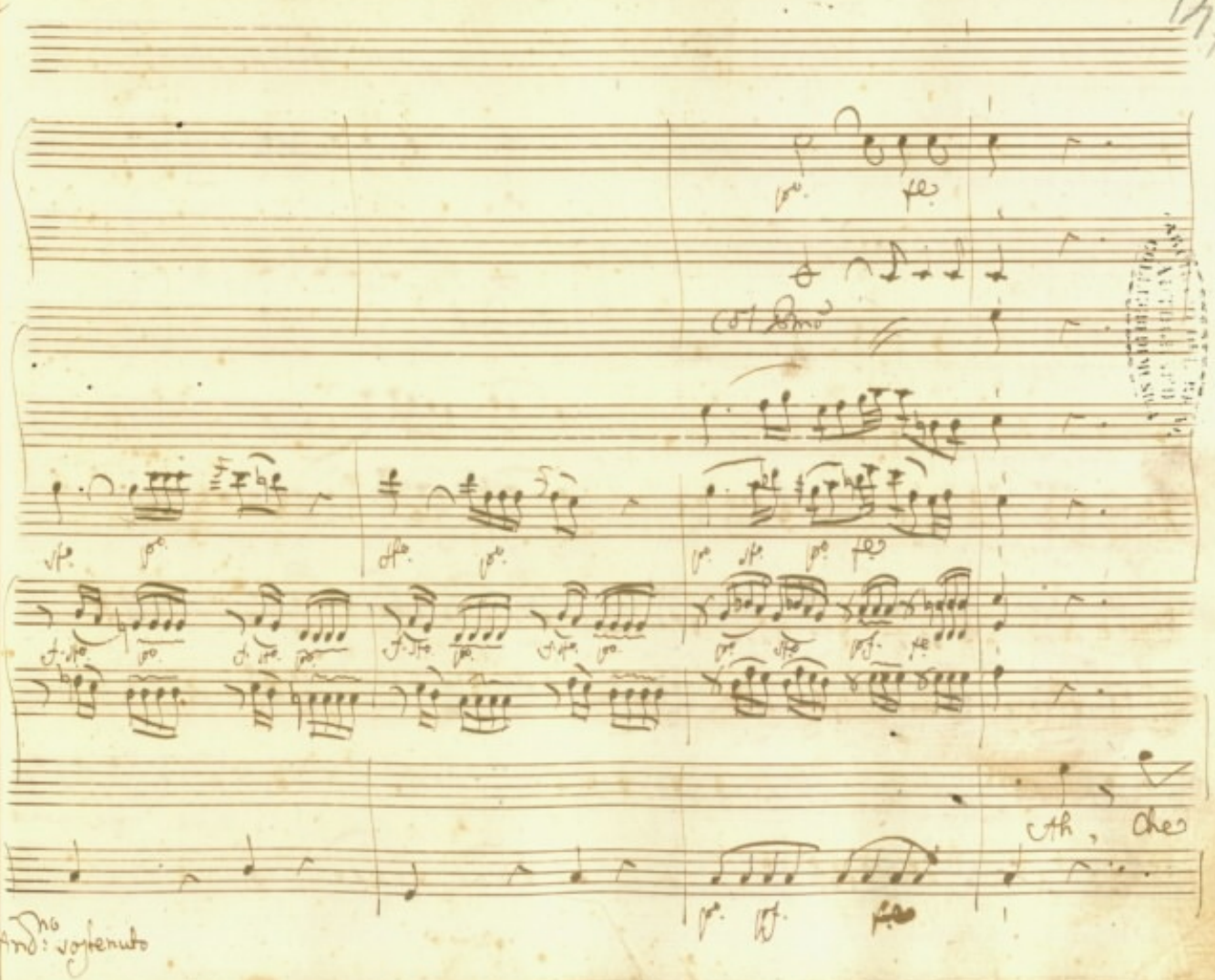

All°
All°
All°
All°
Tanto amor, tanti doni.....
All°

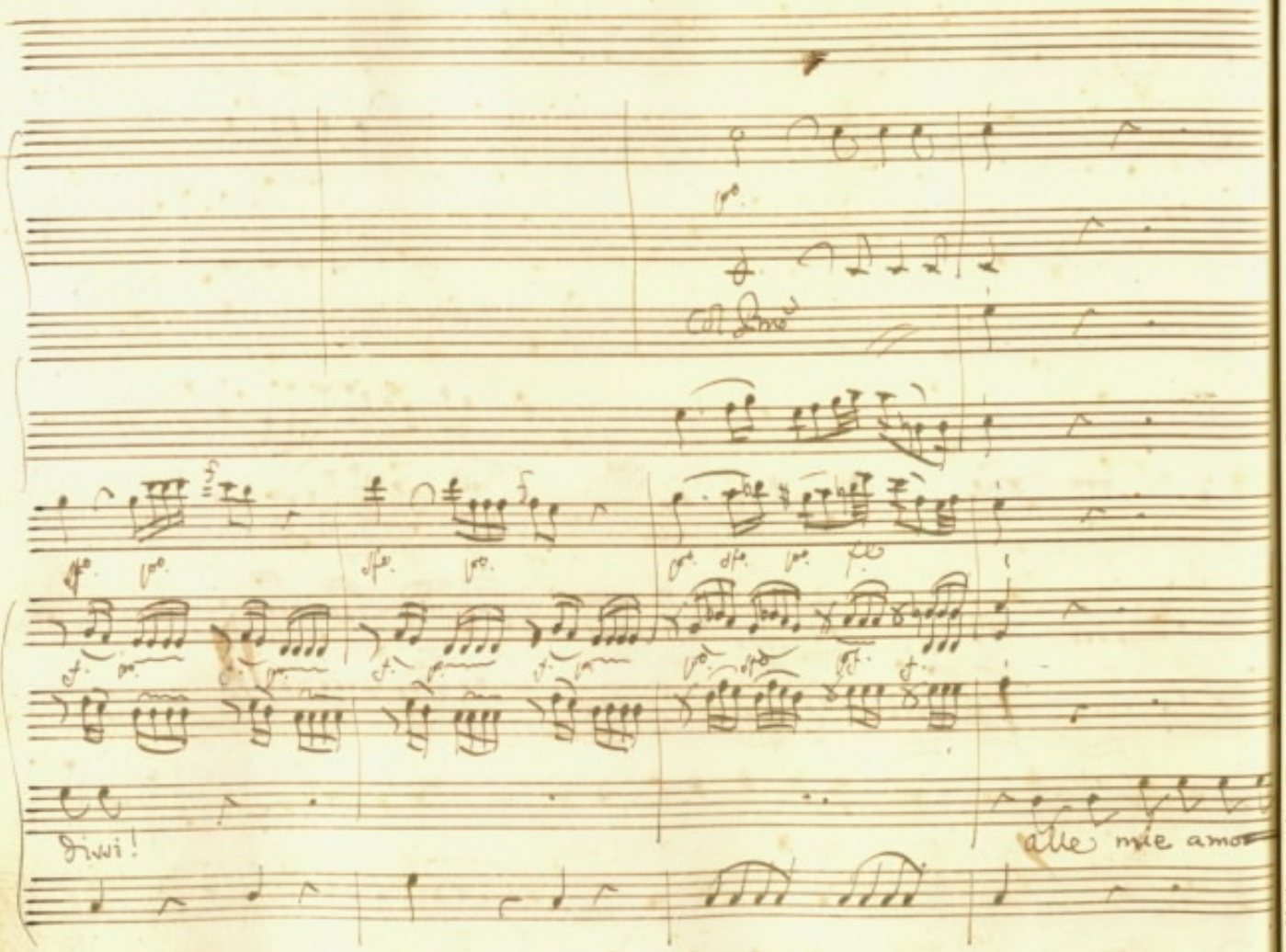

Ah pria, ch'io t'abbandoni, pera L'I-

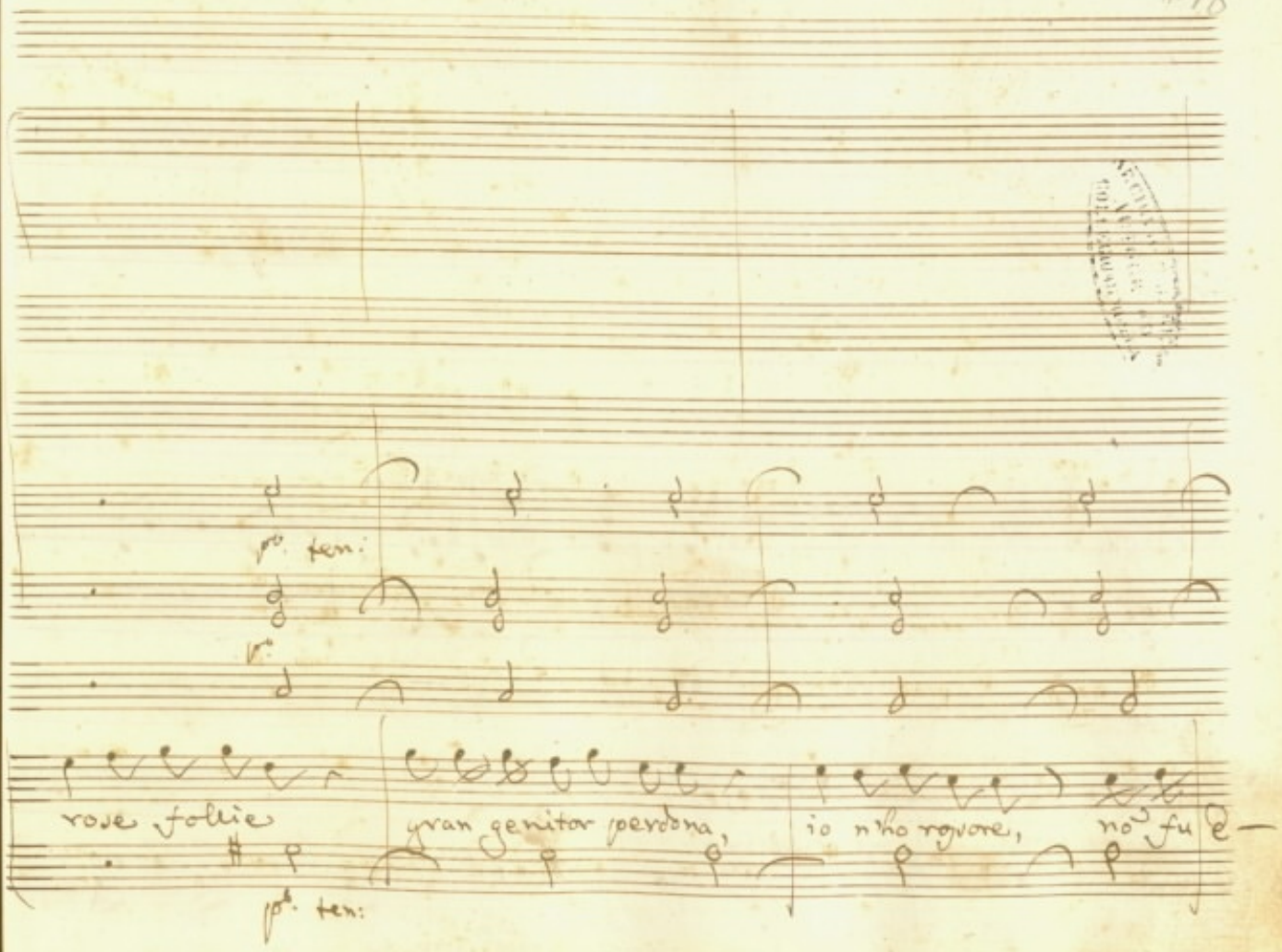

talia, il mondo

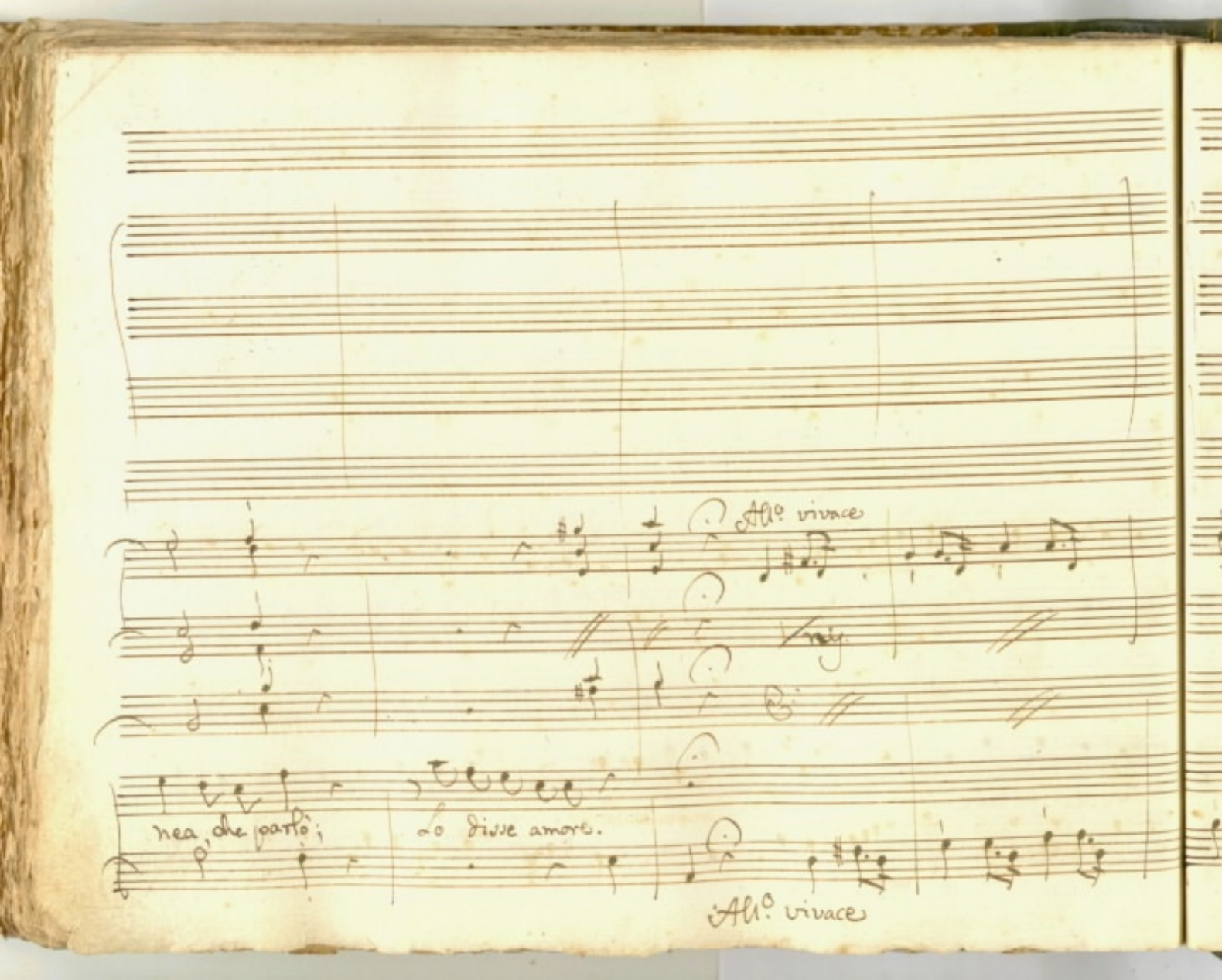

resti in obblio profondo la mia fama sepolta,
sfp

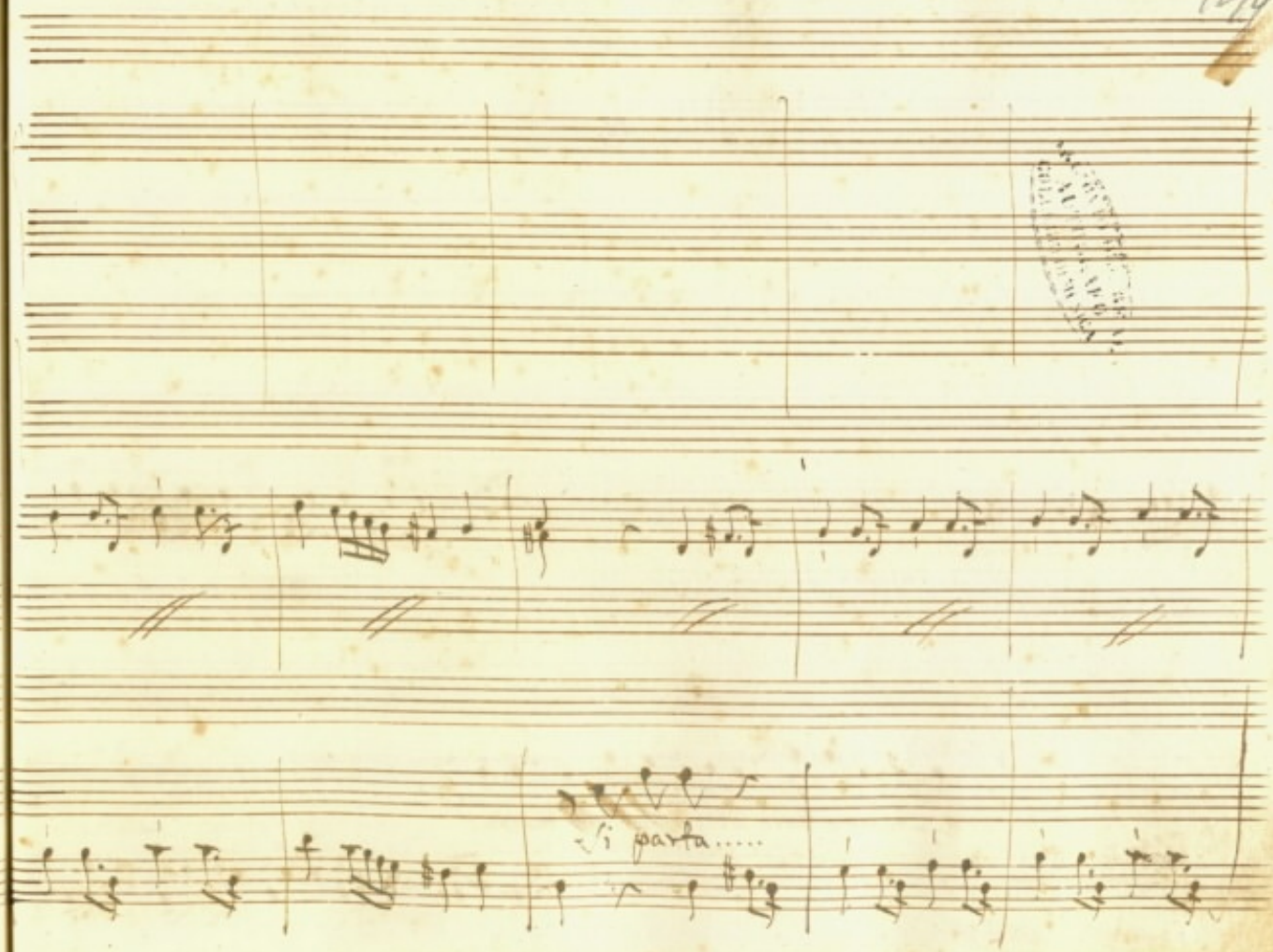

vada in cenere
Troja ü 'altra volta

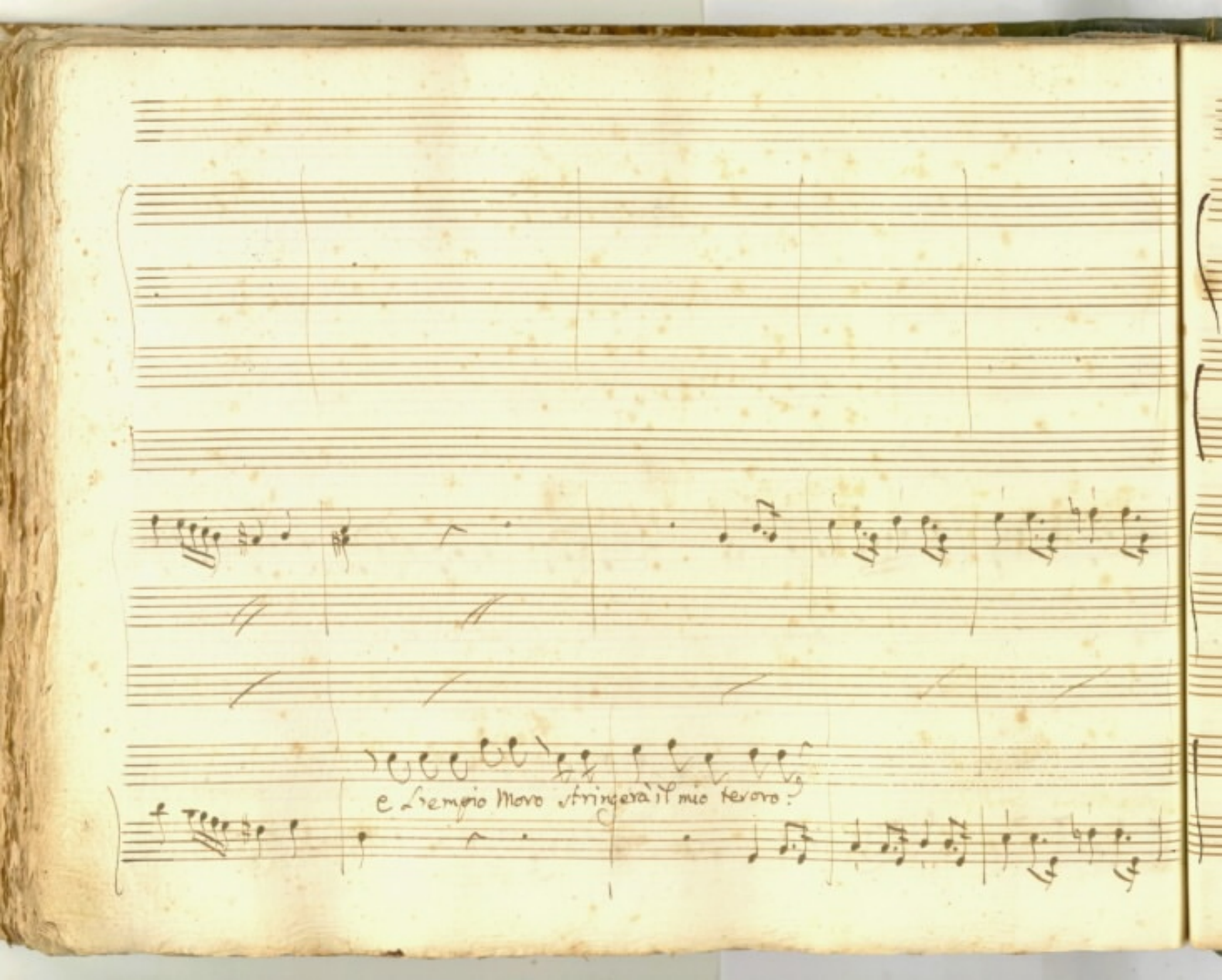

Ah, che
Ped: sostenuto

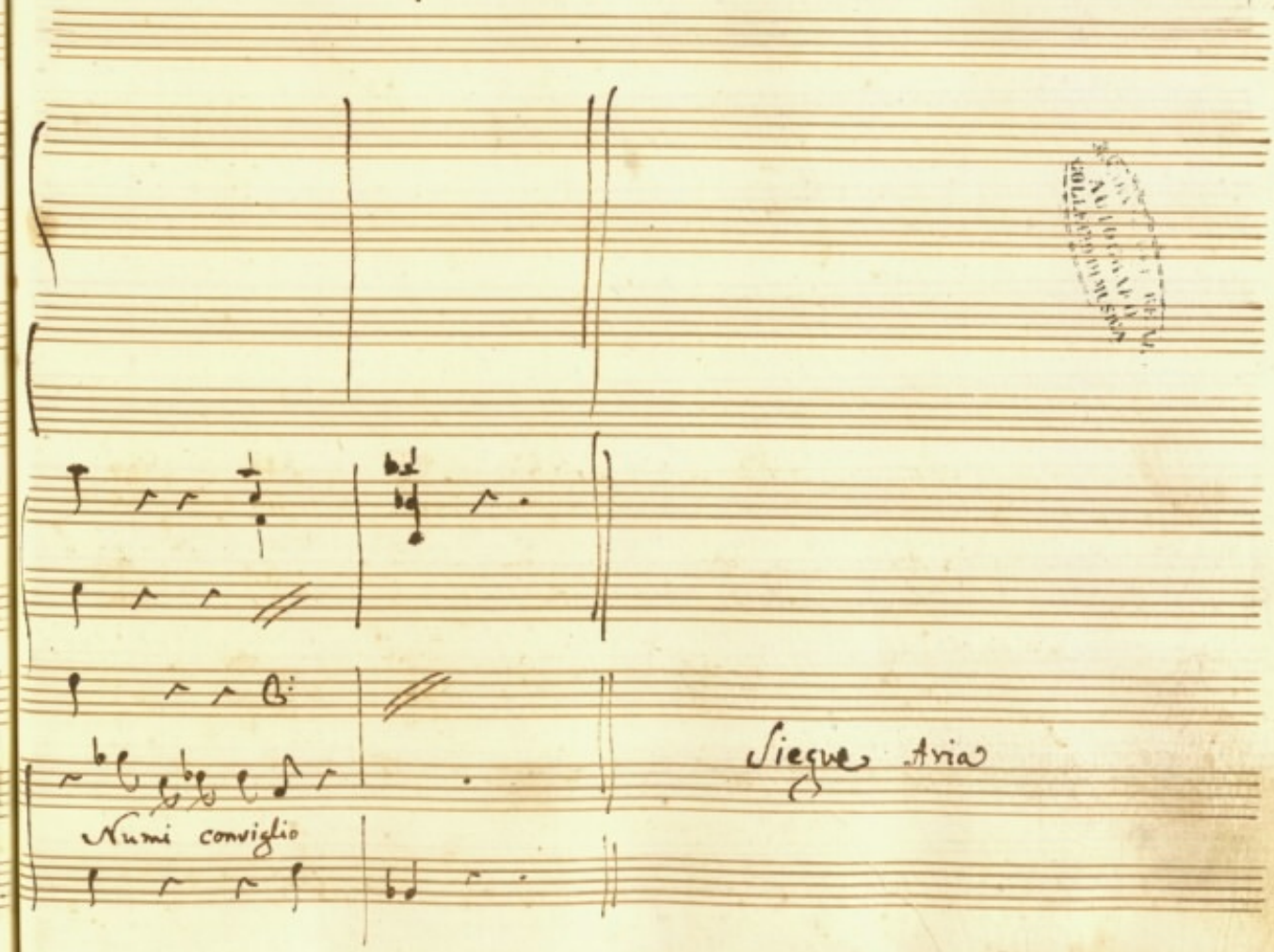

dire!
alle mie amor

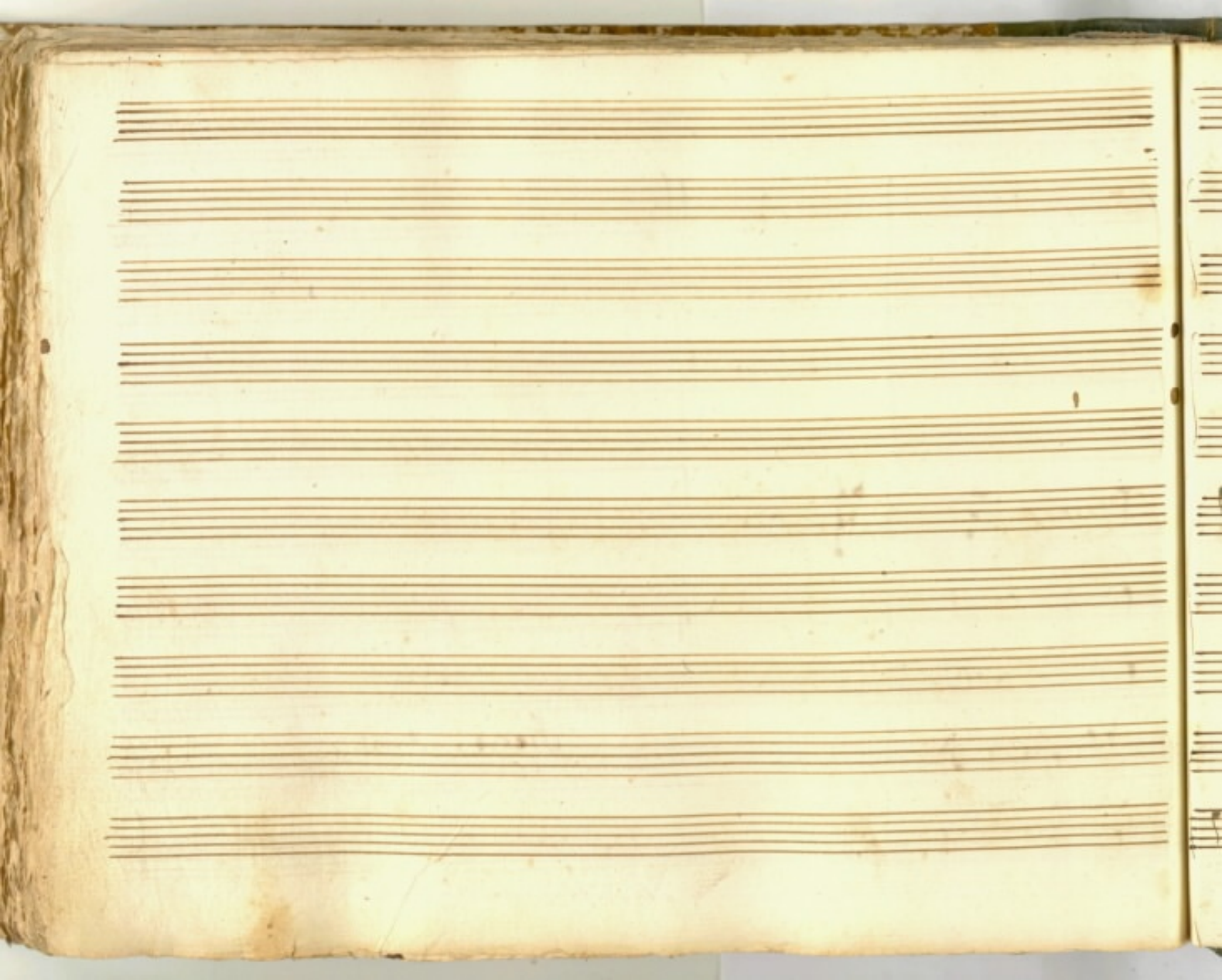

p.o ten:
p.o
rose follie
gran genitor perdona,
io n'ho rossore,
no fu e—
p.o ten:

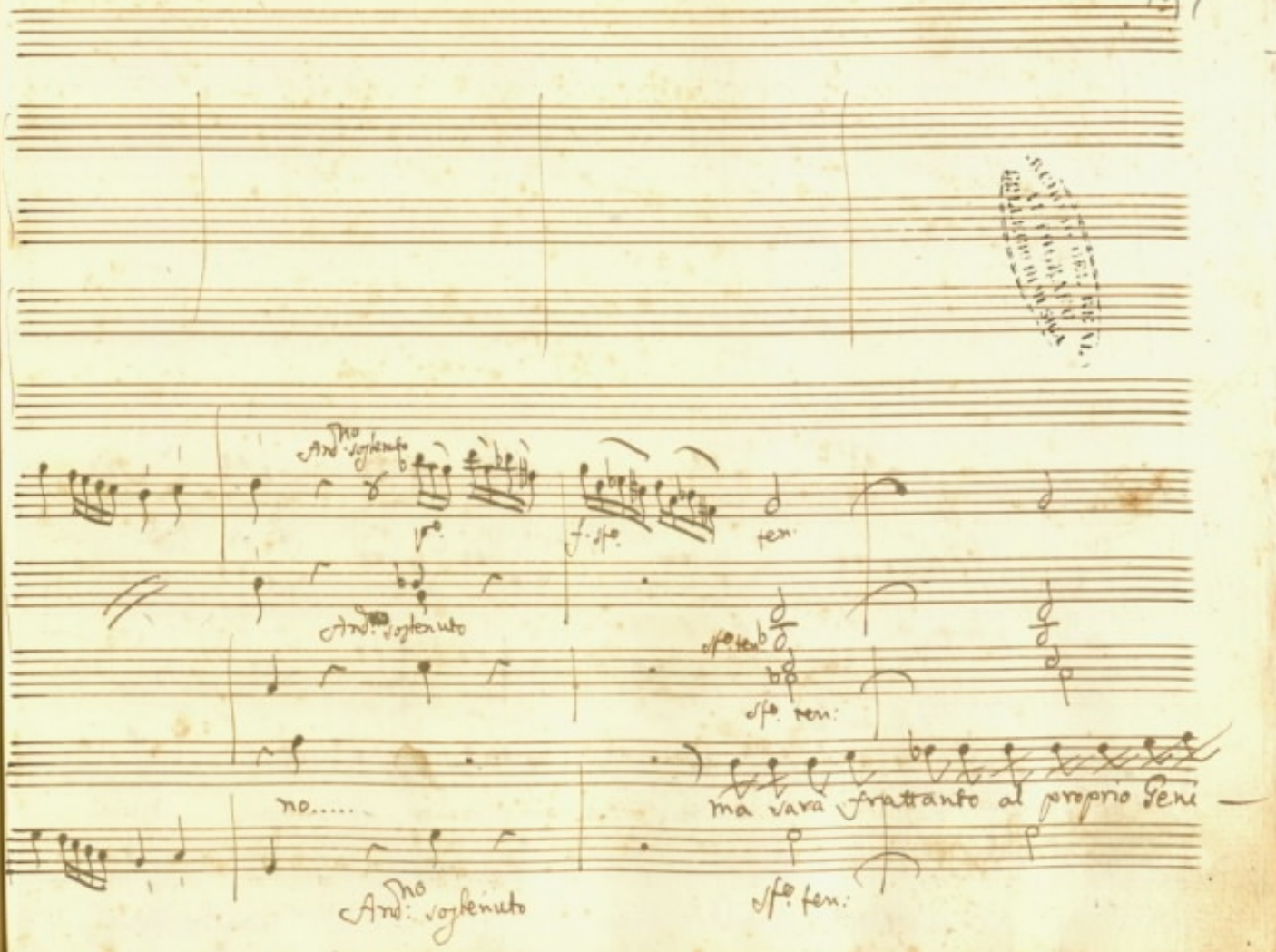

All.o vivace
mea, che partì;
lo disse amore.
All.o vivace

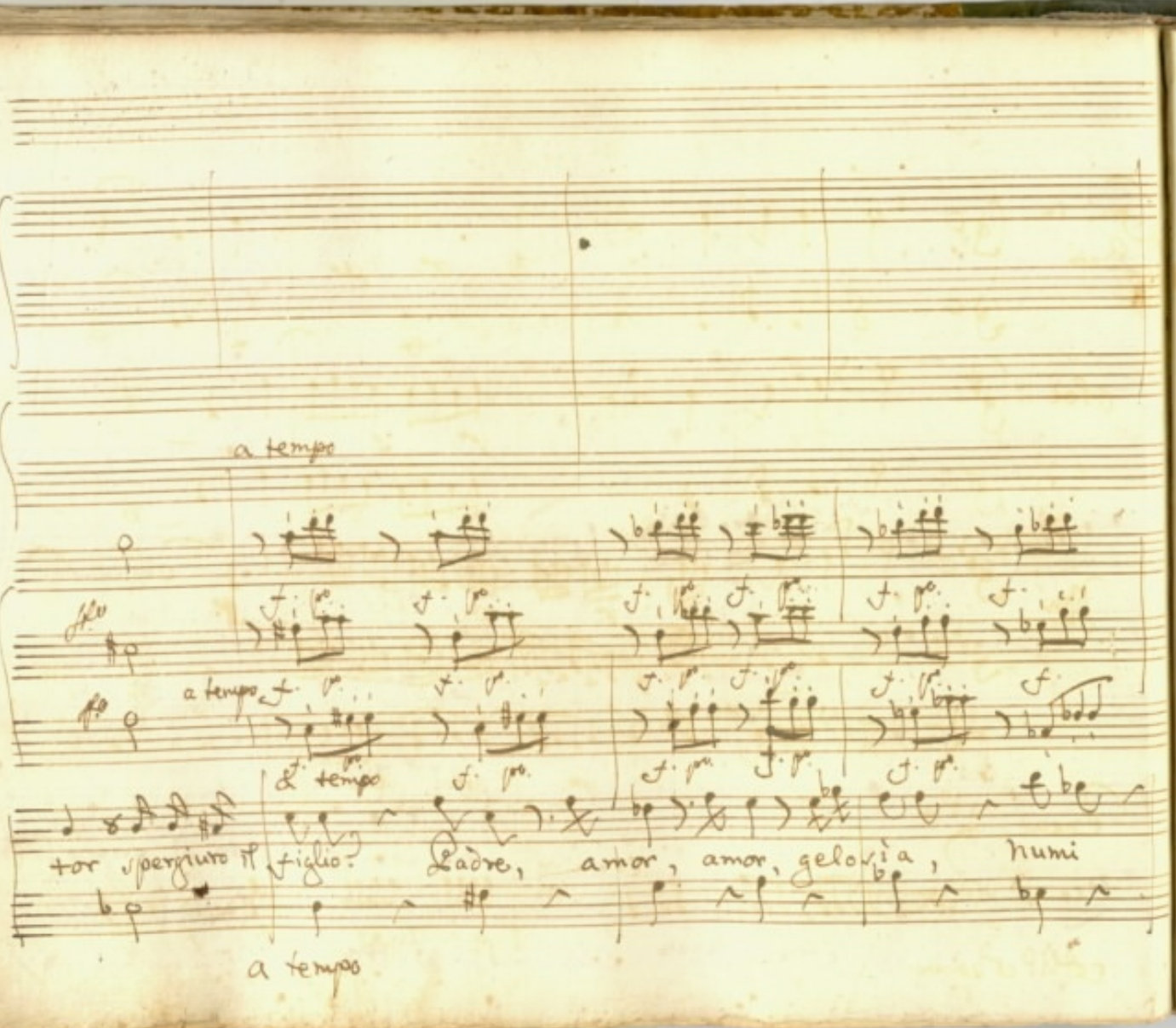

si parta.....

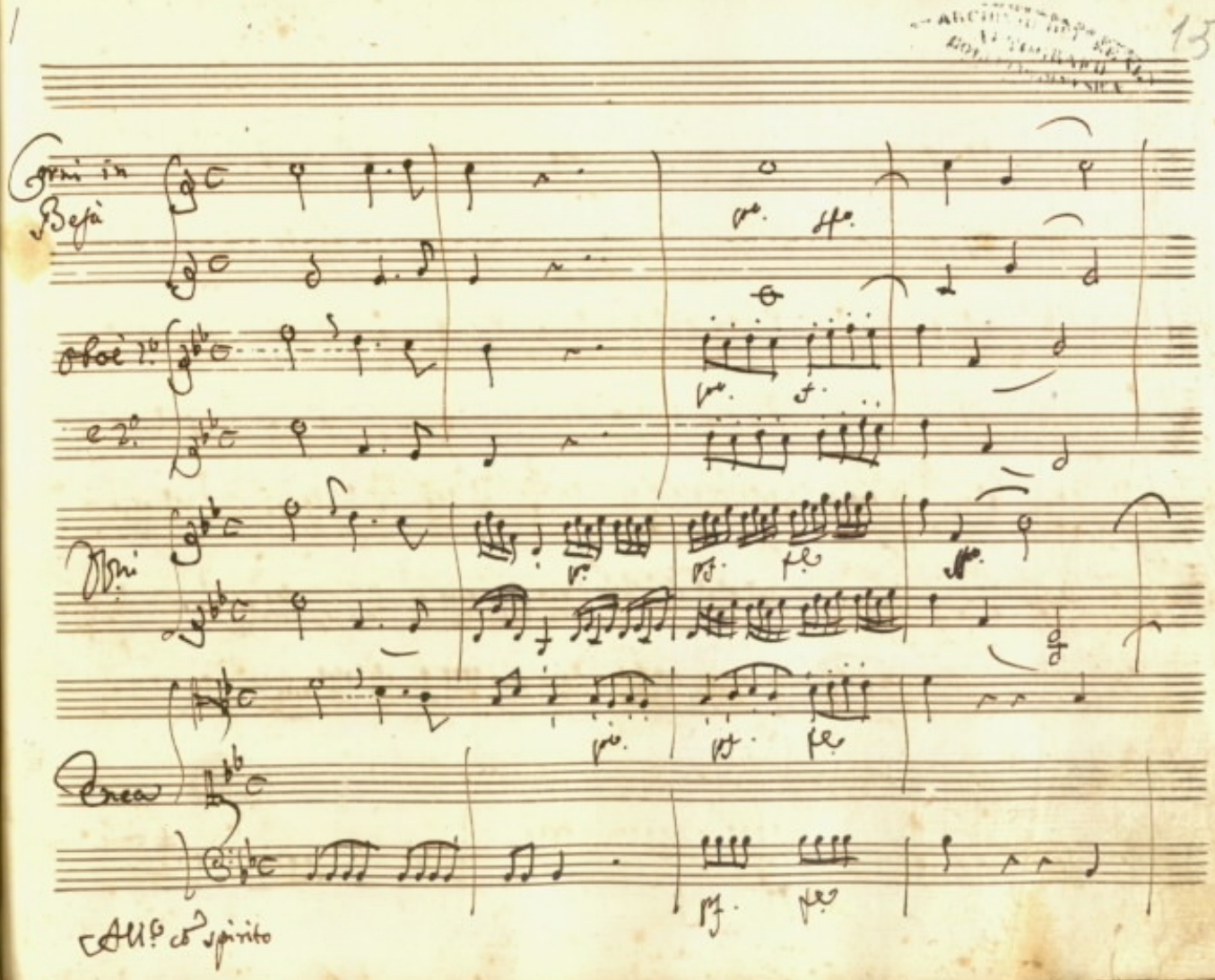

e siempio Moro stringerà il mio tesoro!

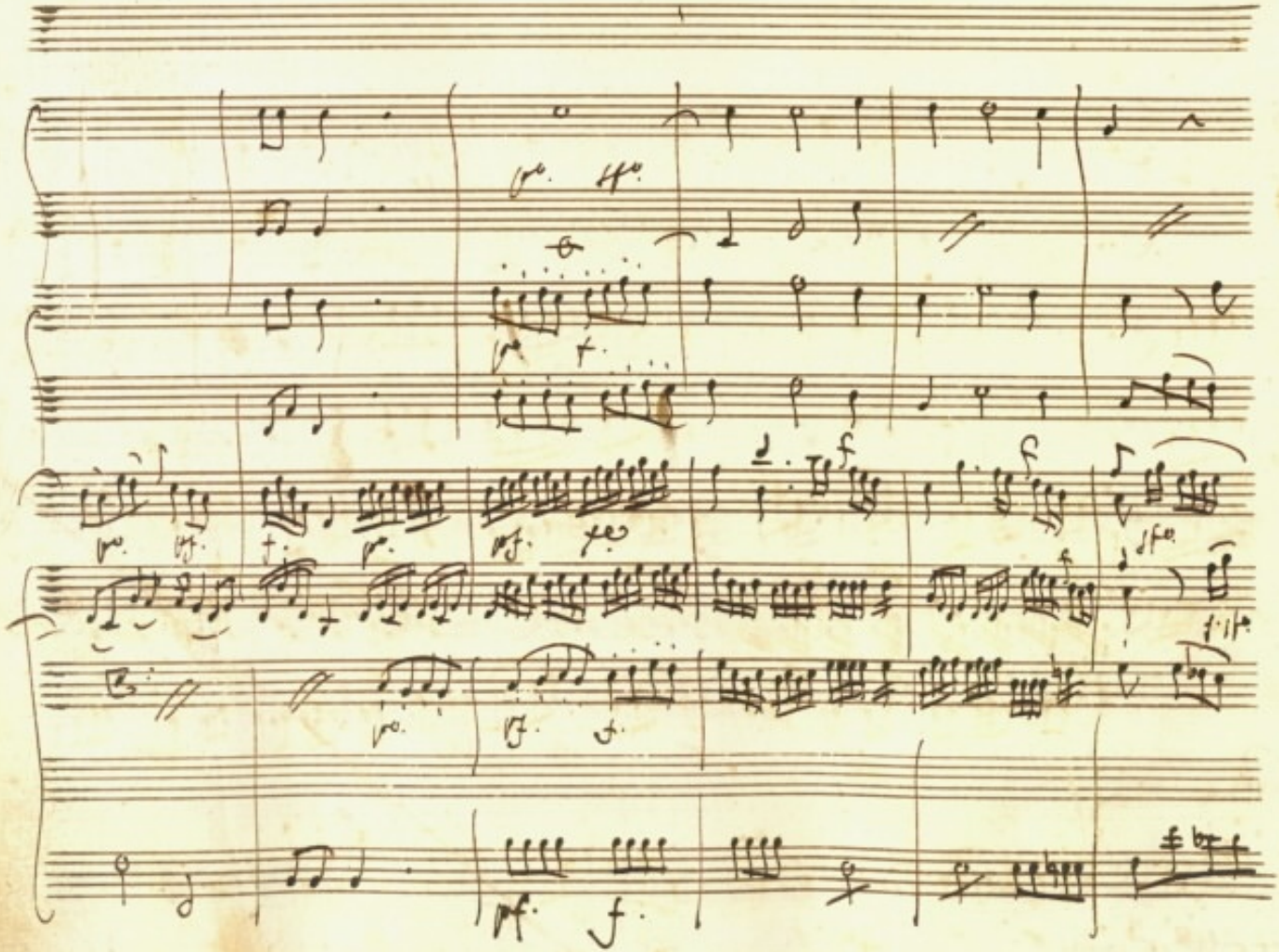

Numi conviglio
Siegue Aria

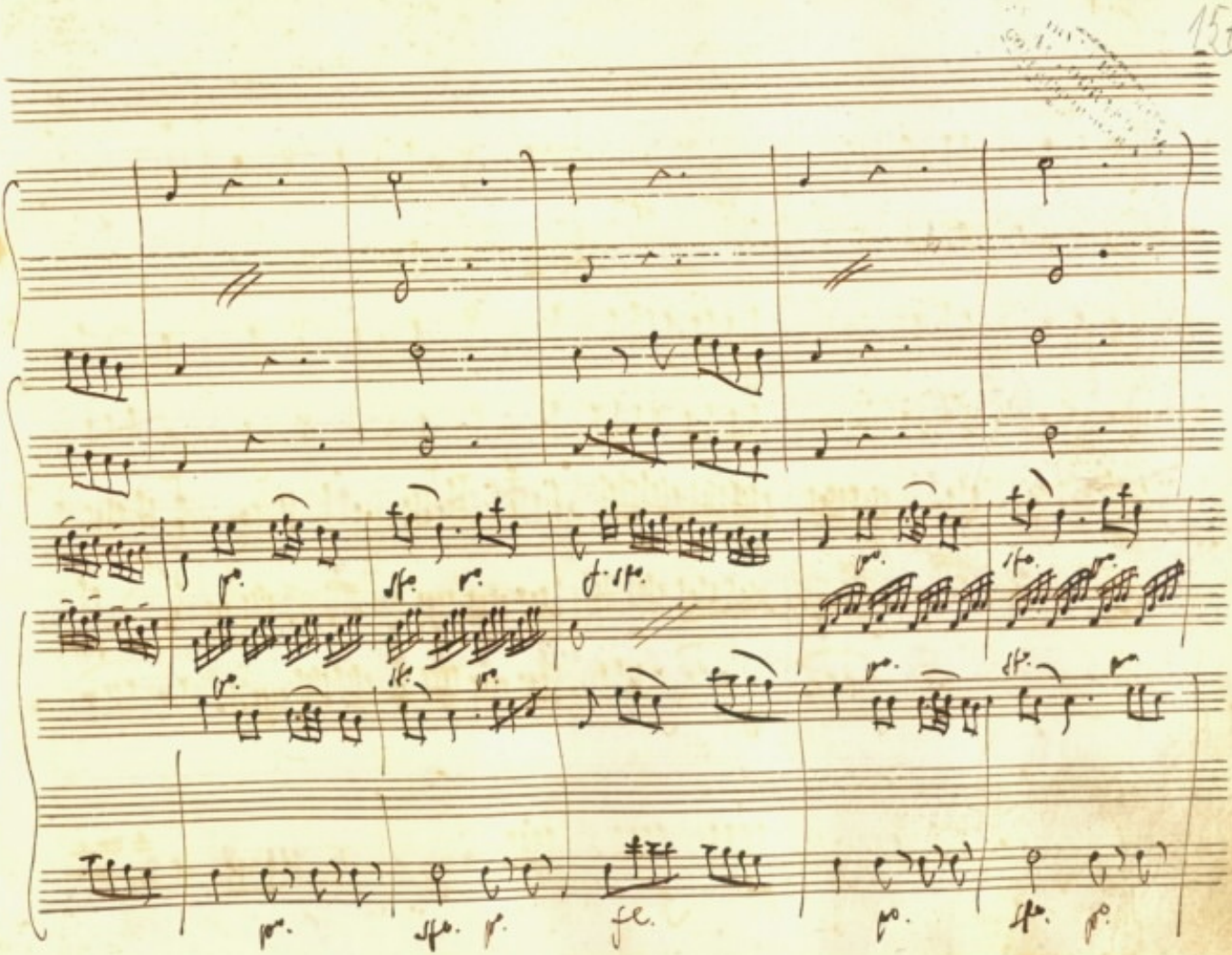


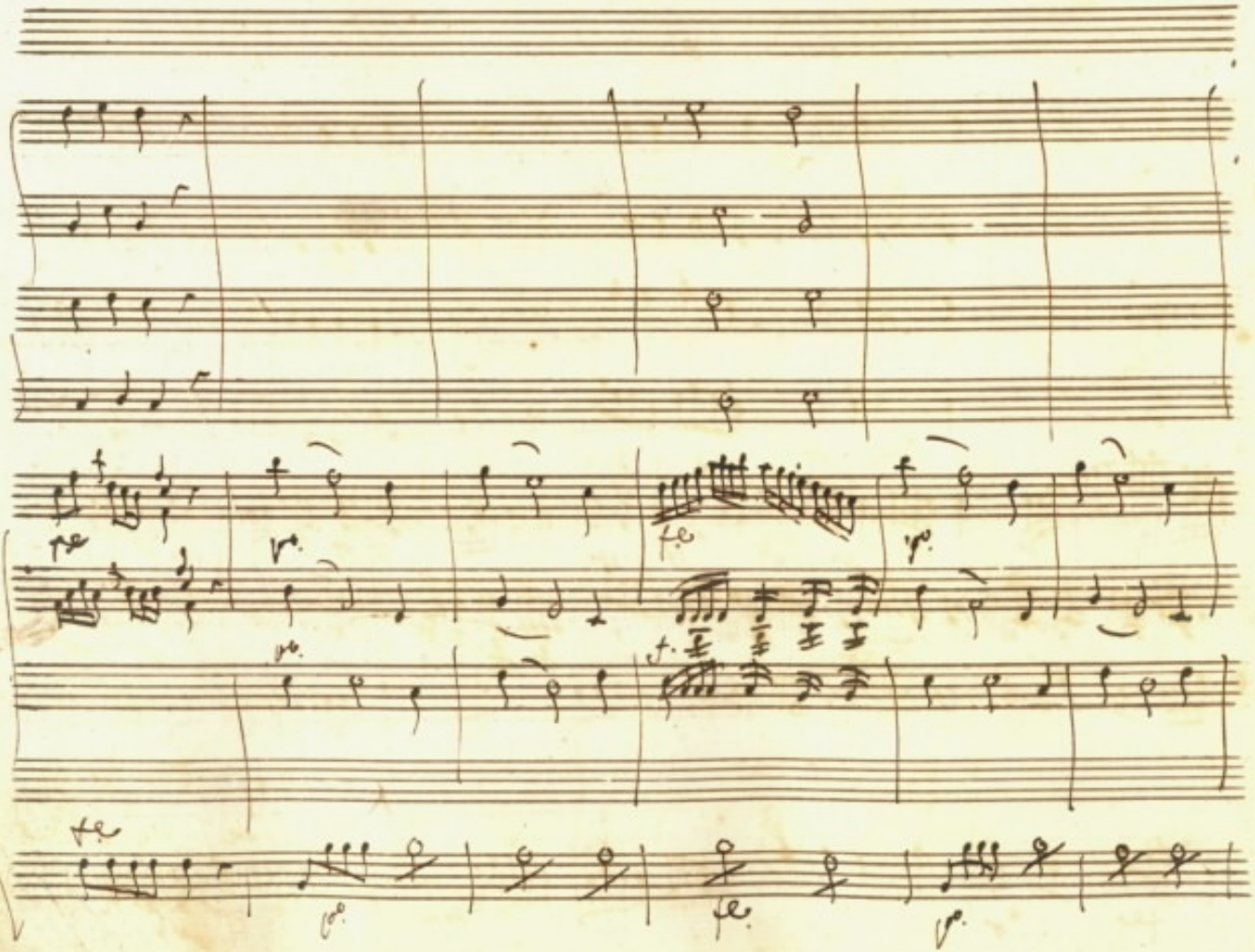

And.no sostenuto
p.o
f. sf.o
ten.
And.no sostenuto
sf.o ten.
sf.o ten.
no.....
ma sarà frattanto al proprio Geni
And.no sostenuto
sf.o ten.

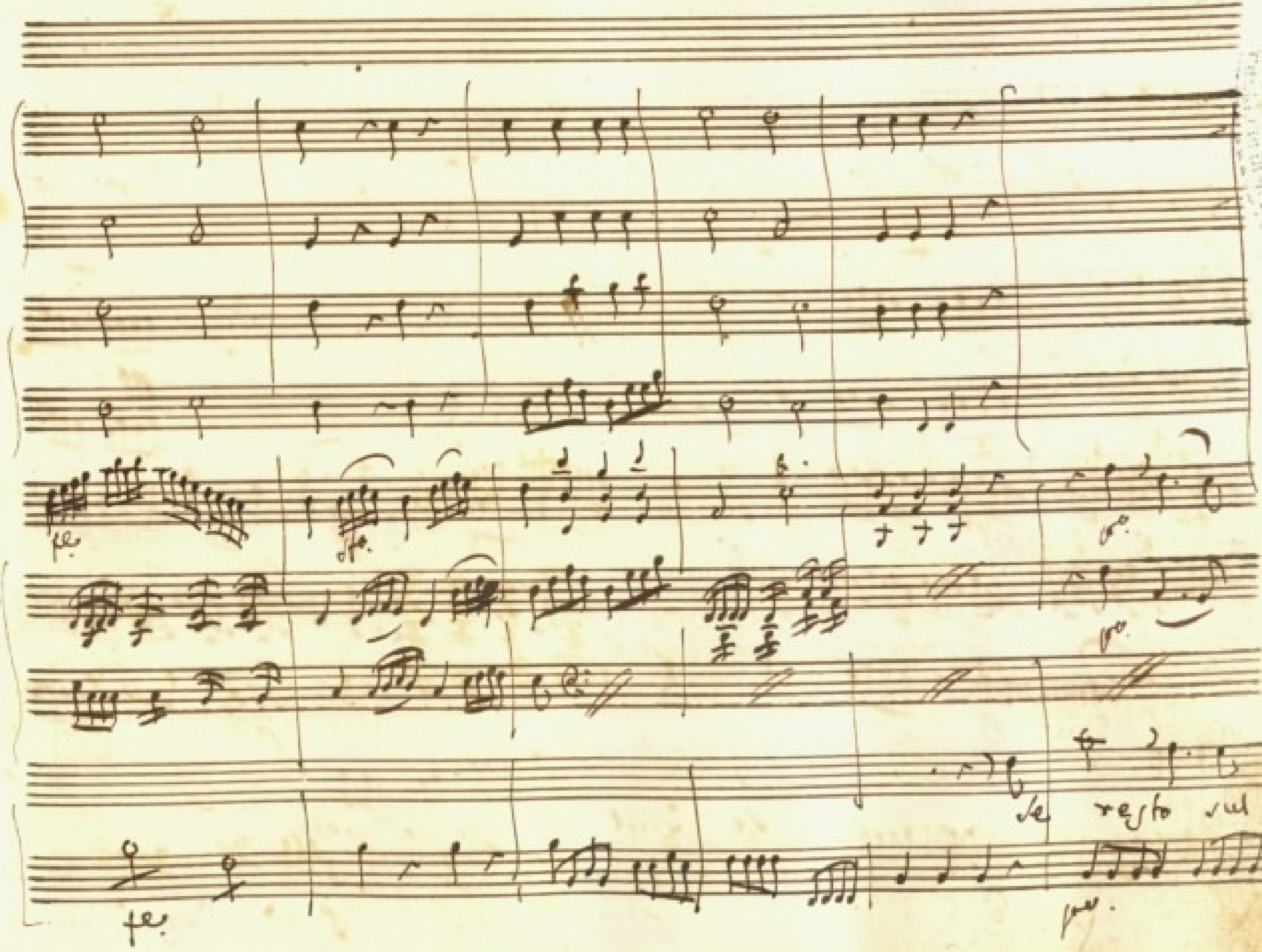

a tempo
a tempo
a tempo
tor spergiuro
figlio?
Padre, amor, amor, gelosìa, numi
a tempo

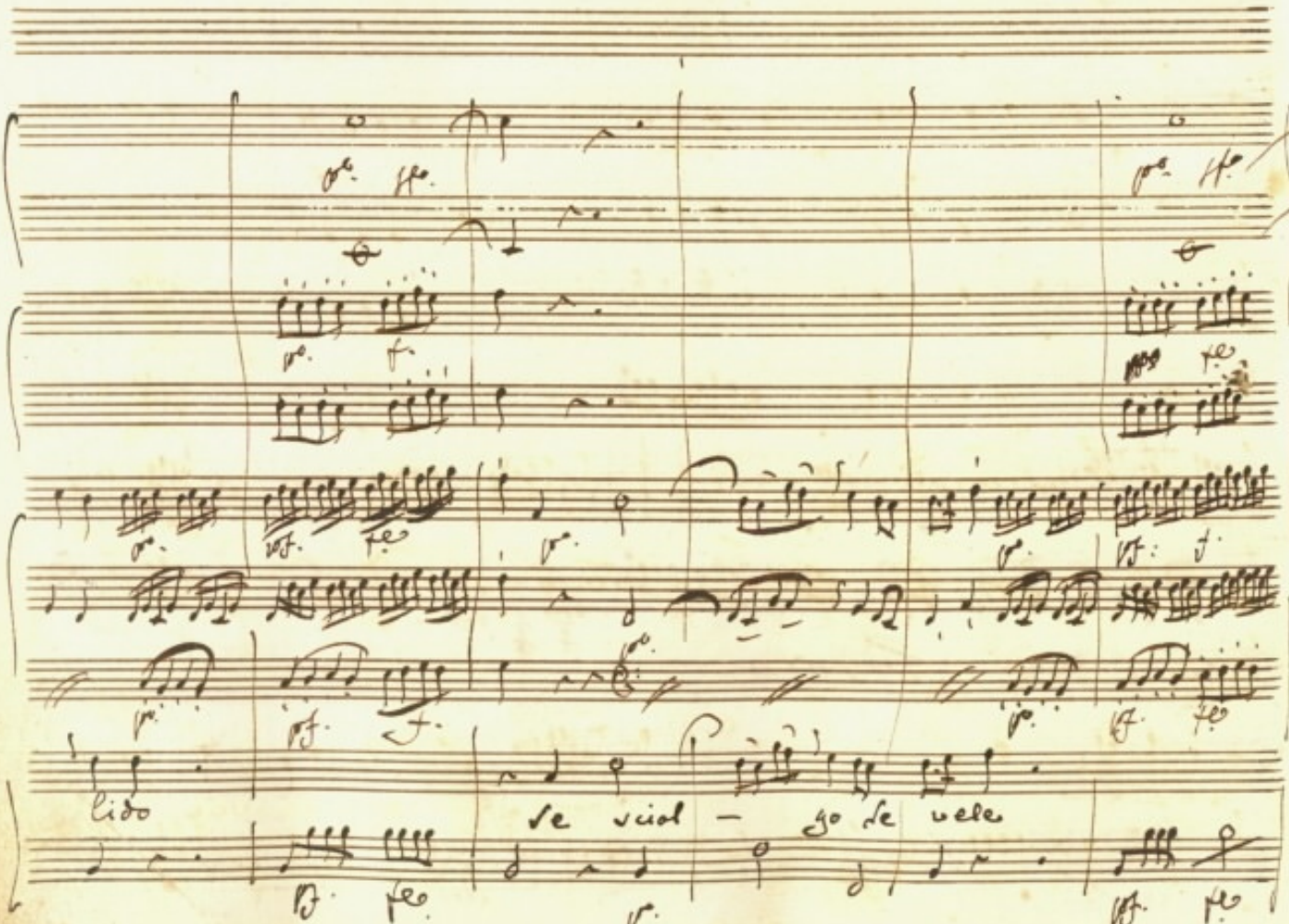

Corni in Beja
Oboe 1.o
e 2.o
Corni
Cresc
All.o co spirito

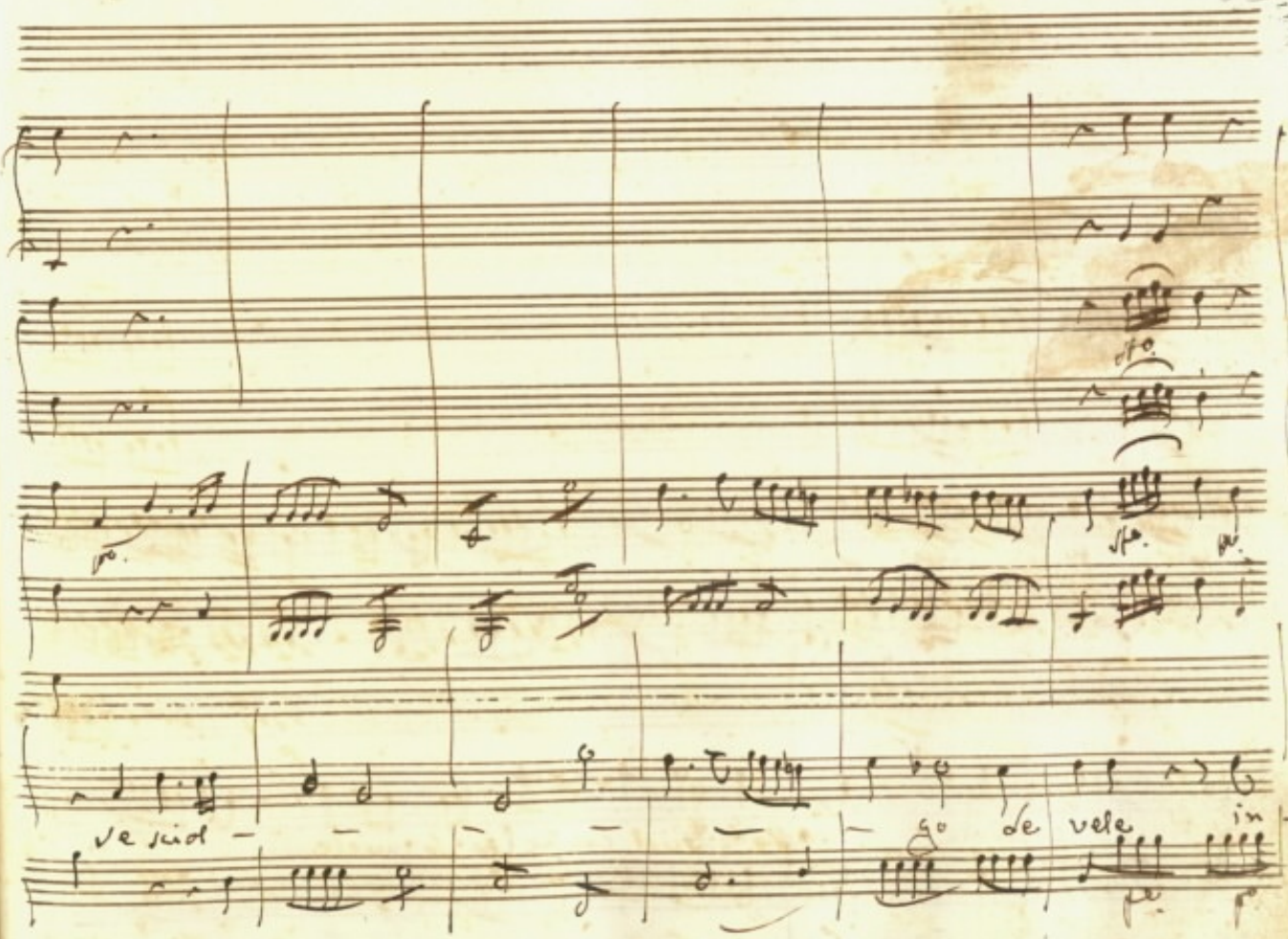


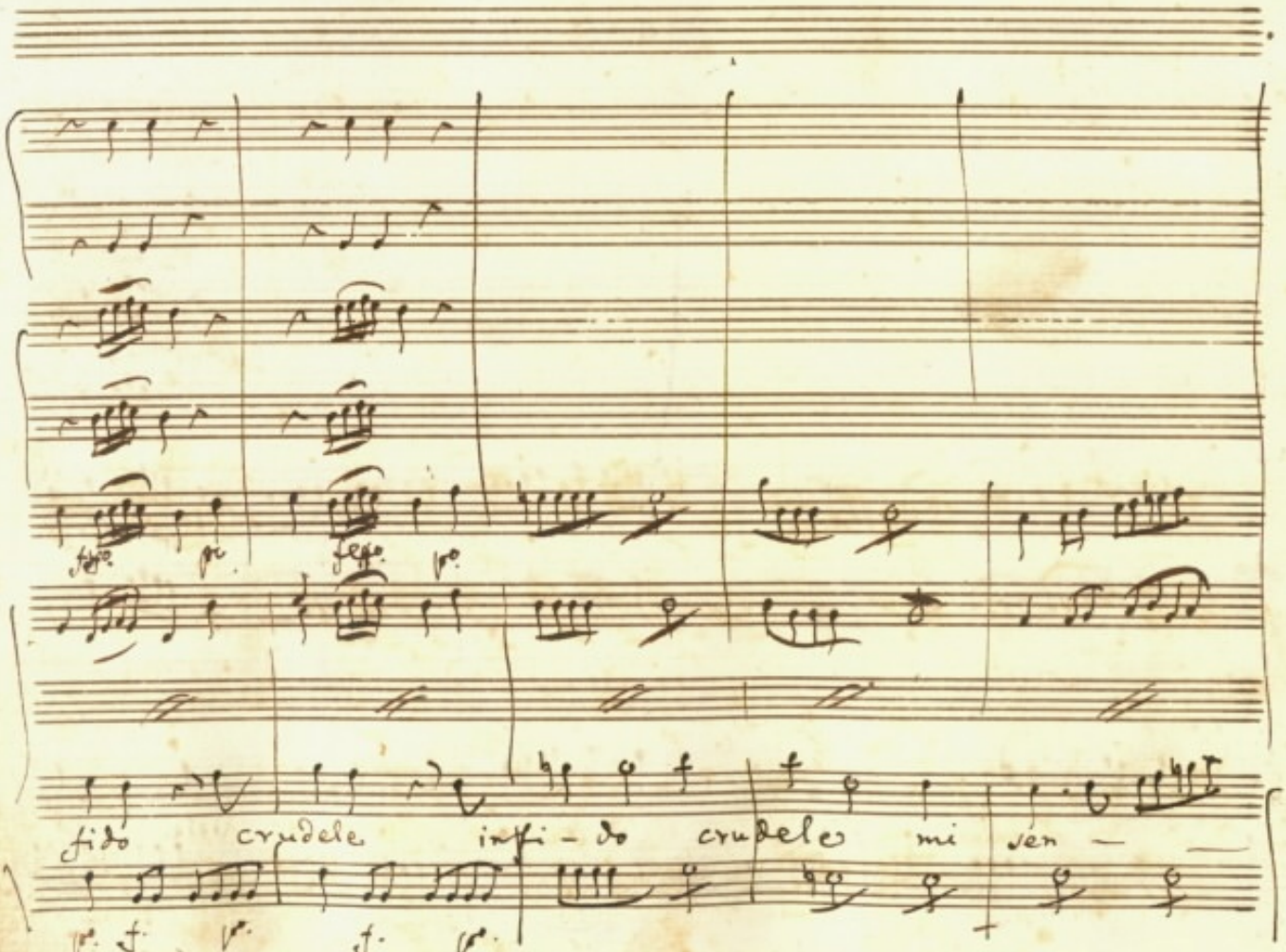





se resto sul


lido
se vuol — go de vele


ve sciol - - - - - - go de vele in


fido crudele infi - do crudele mi ven —

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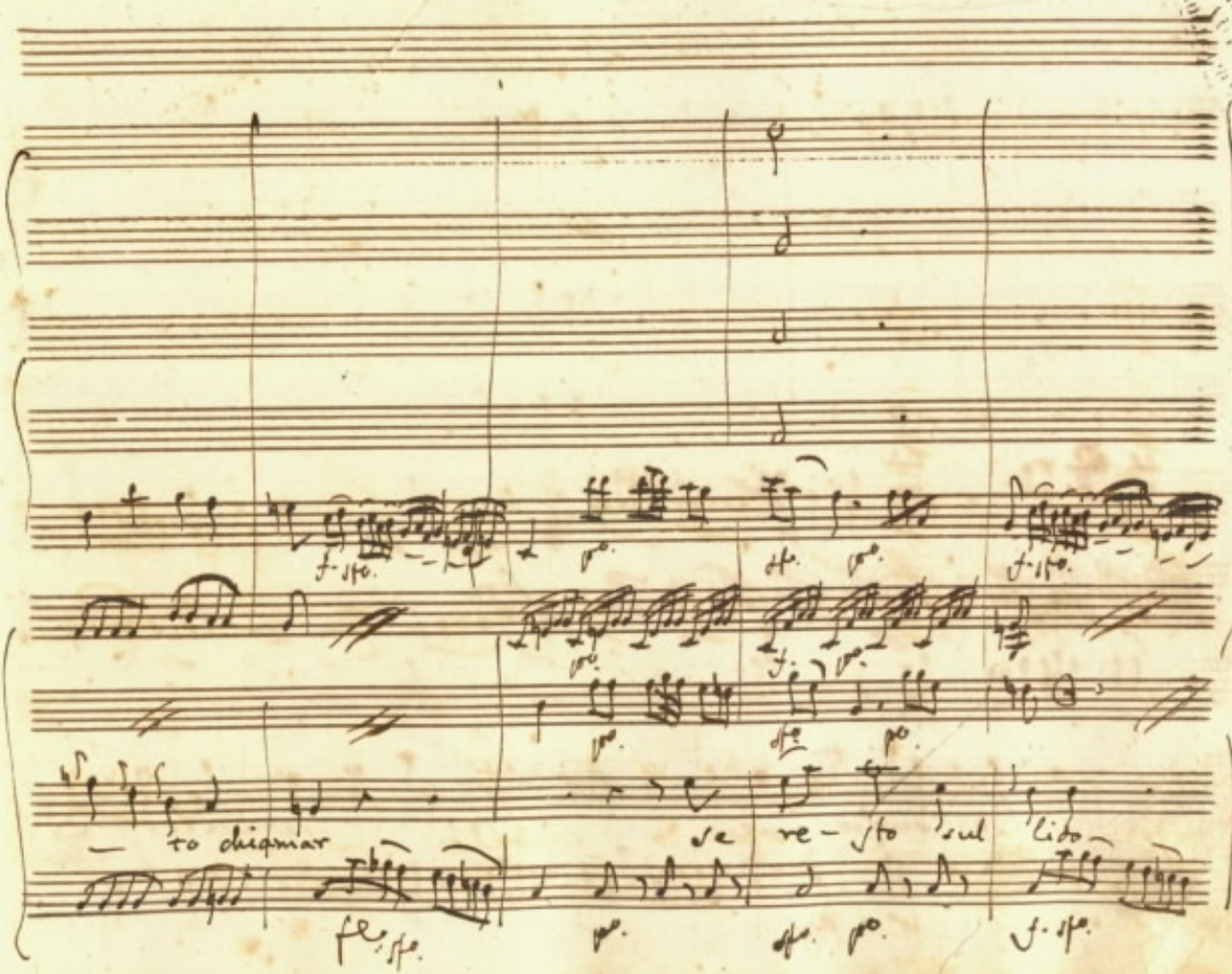
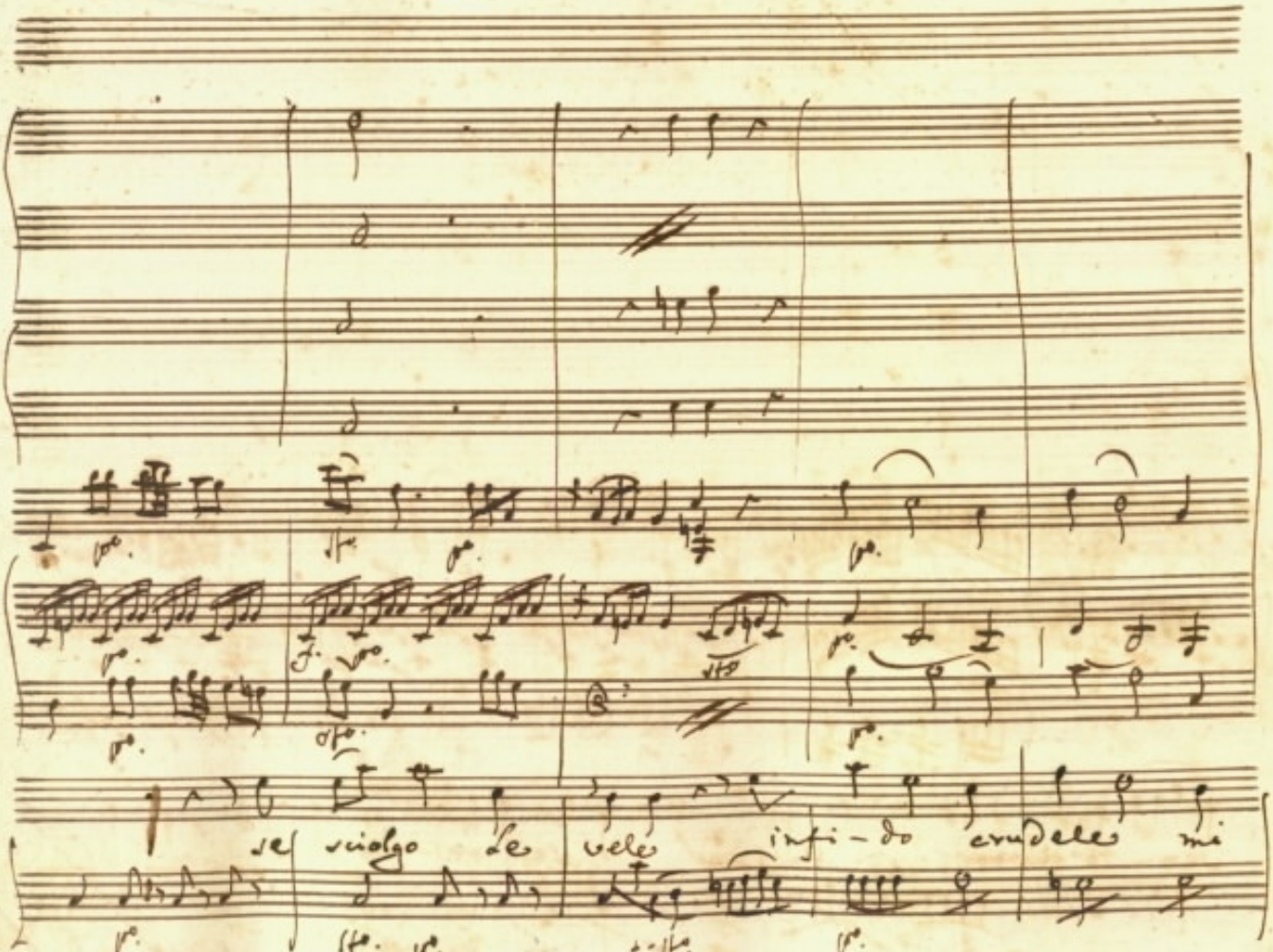
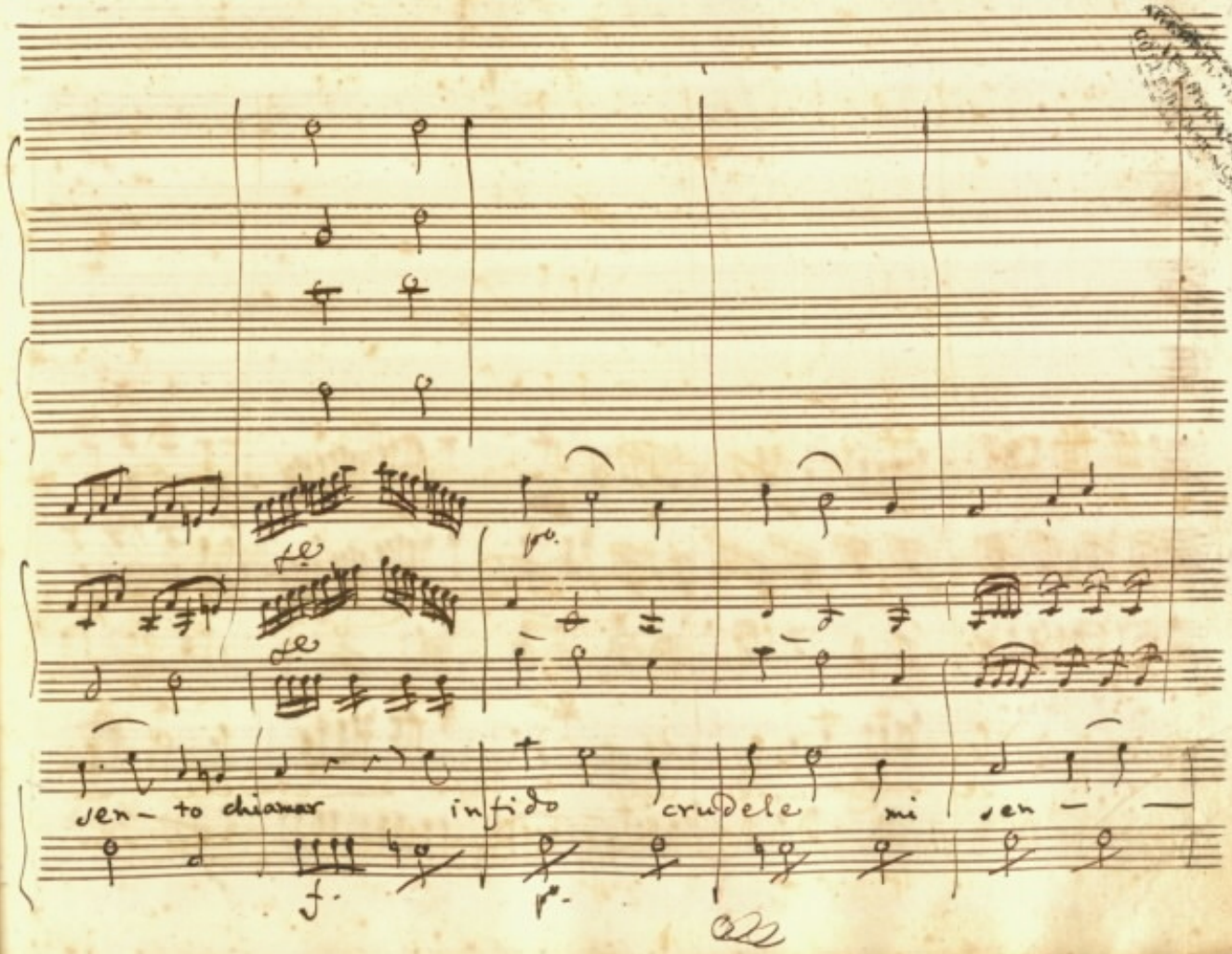
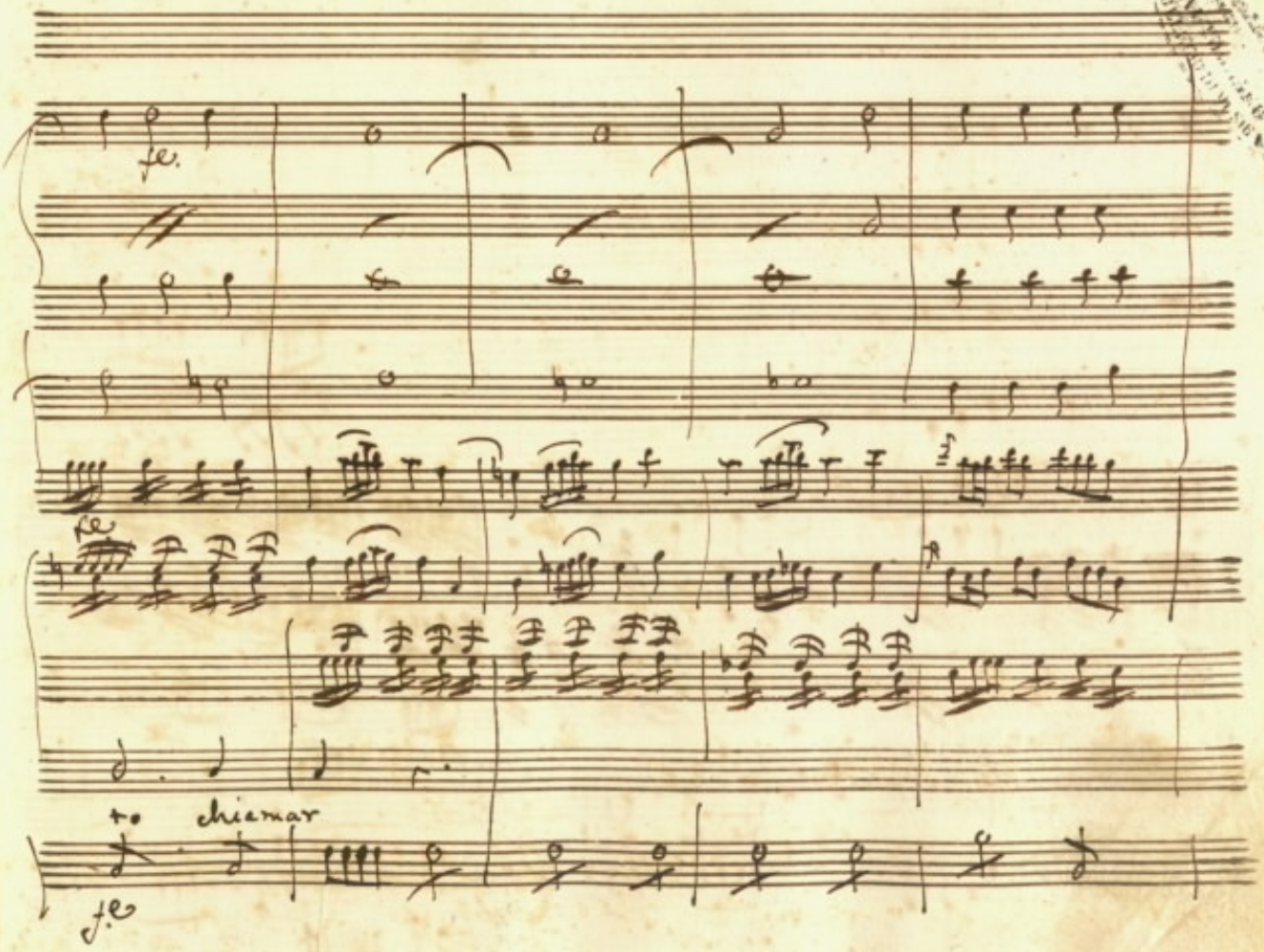




se sciolgo le vele infi-do crudele mi


sen- to chiamar infido crudele mi sen-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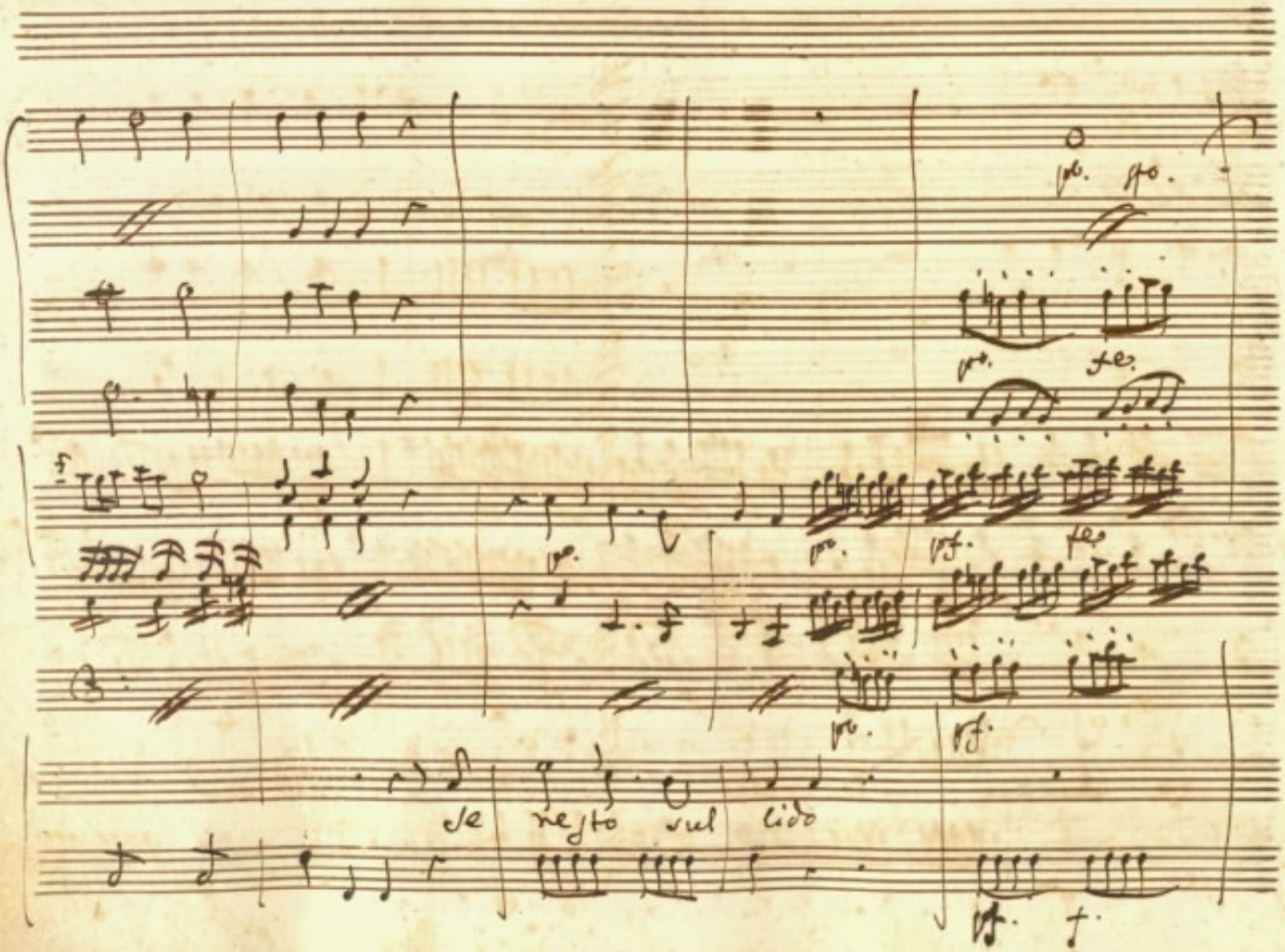
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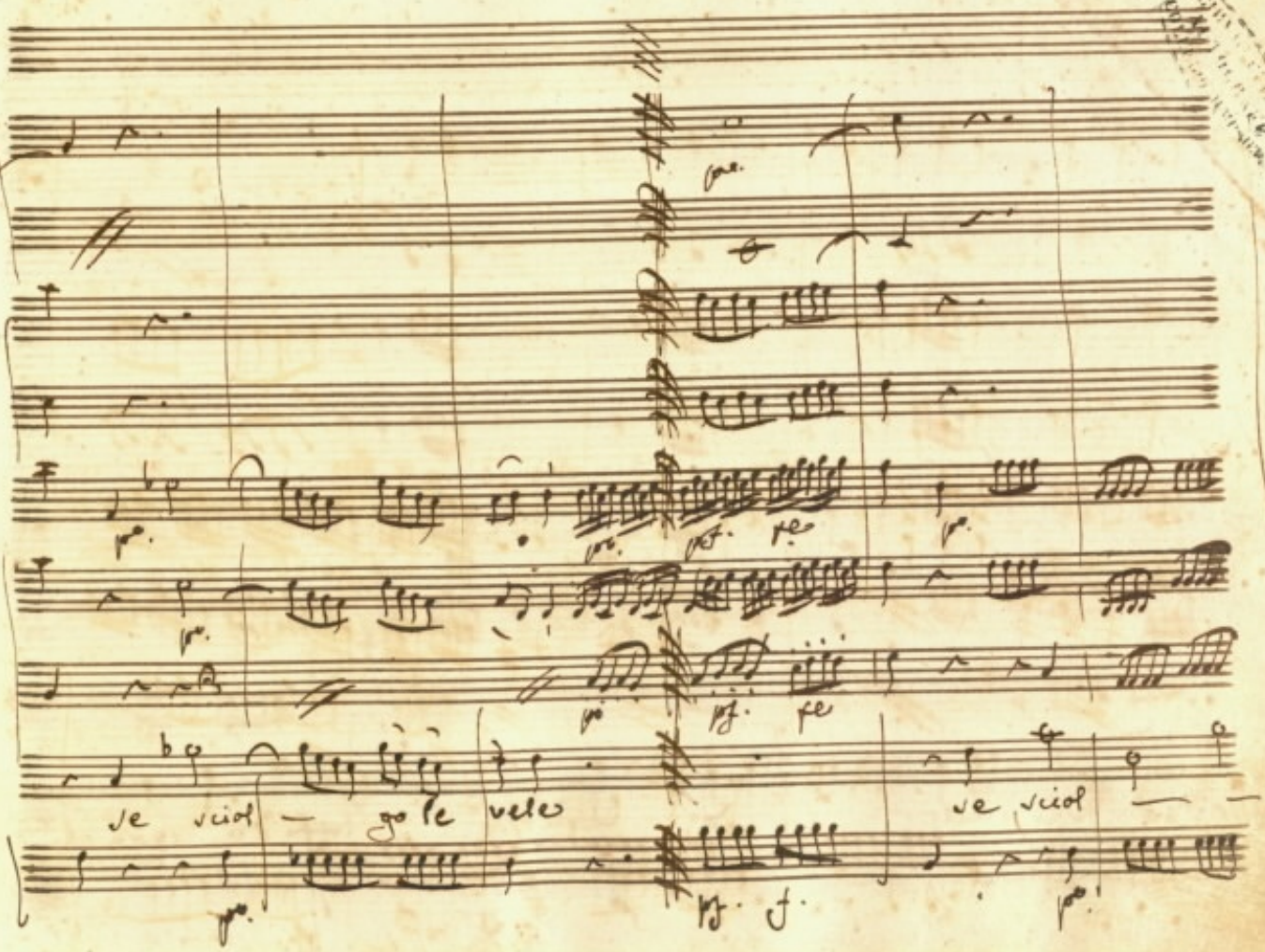
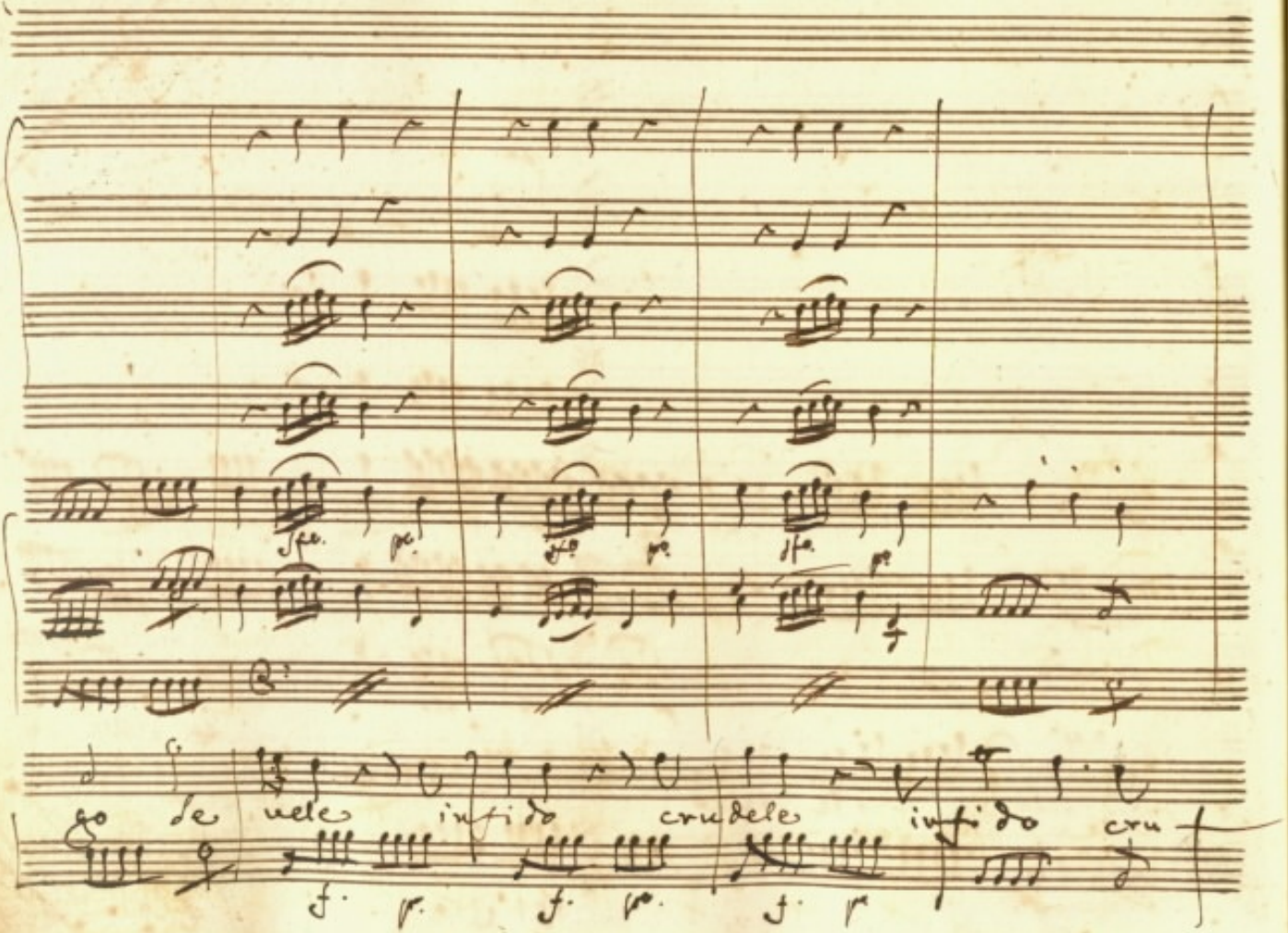
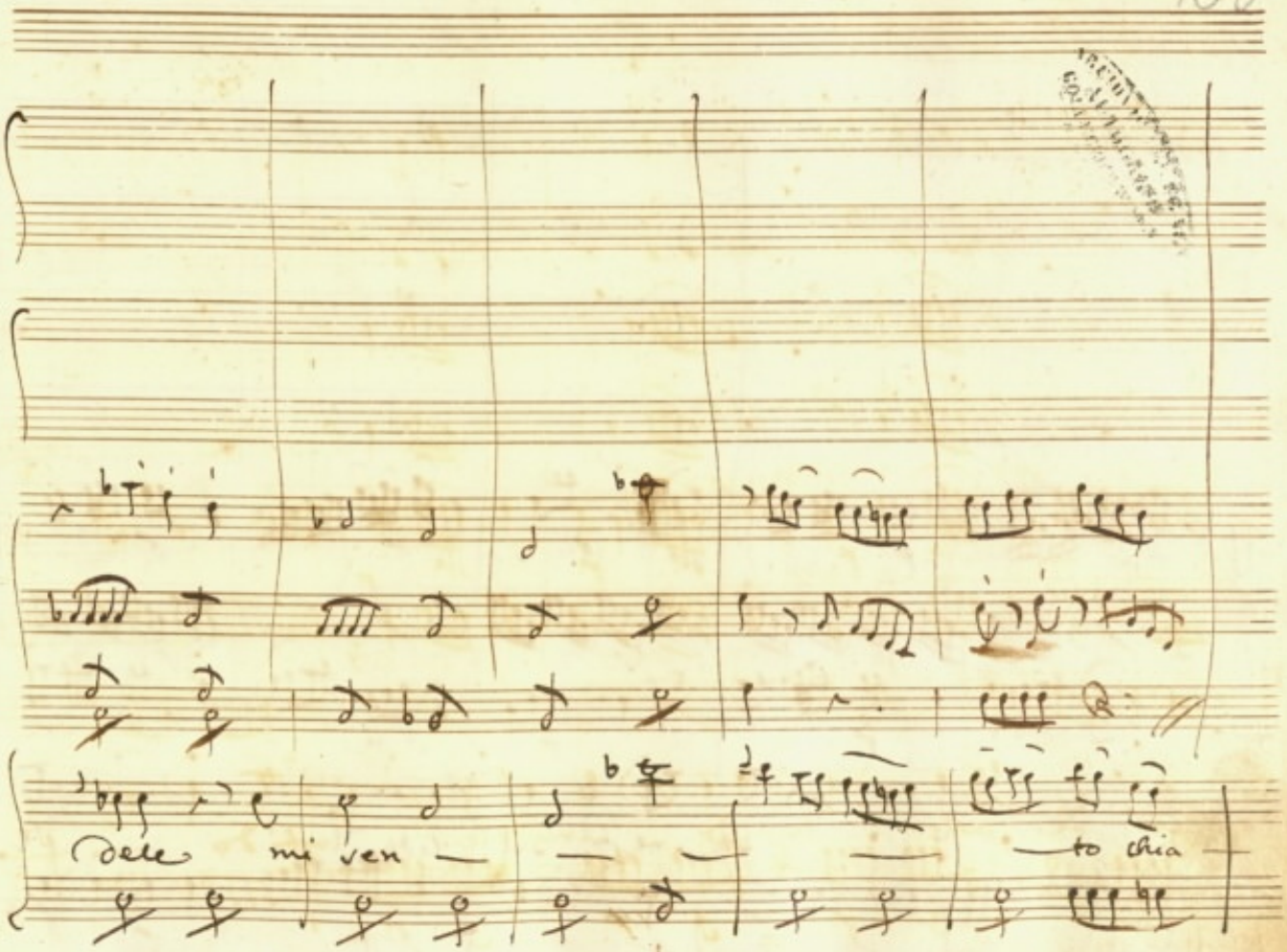
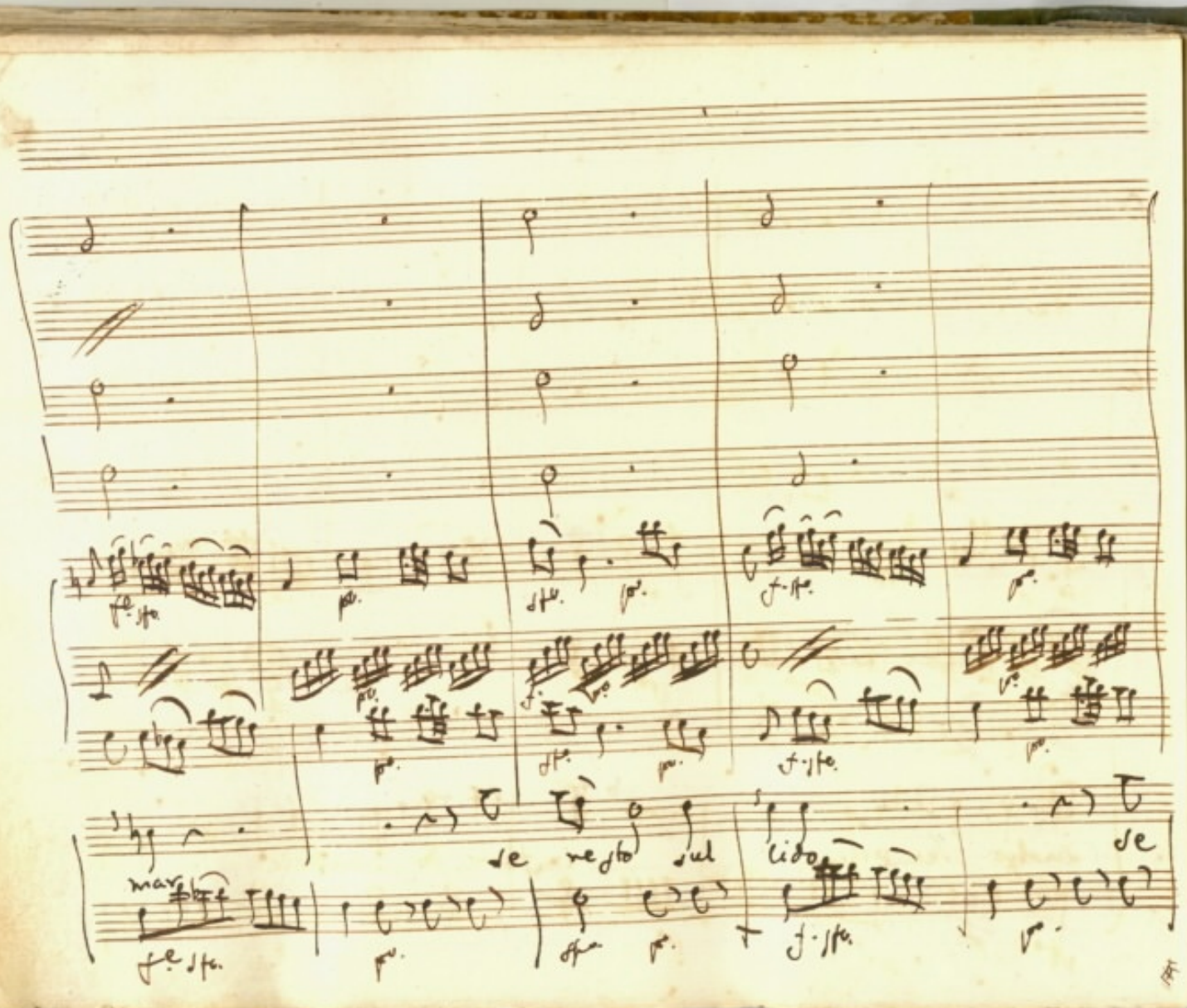

se sciol — go le vele
se sciol — —


go de uele infido crudele infido cru


dele mi ven — — — — to chia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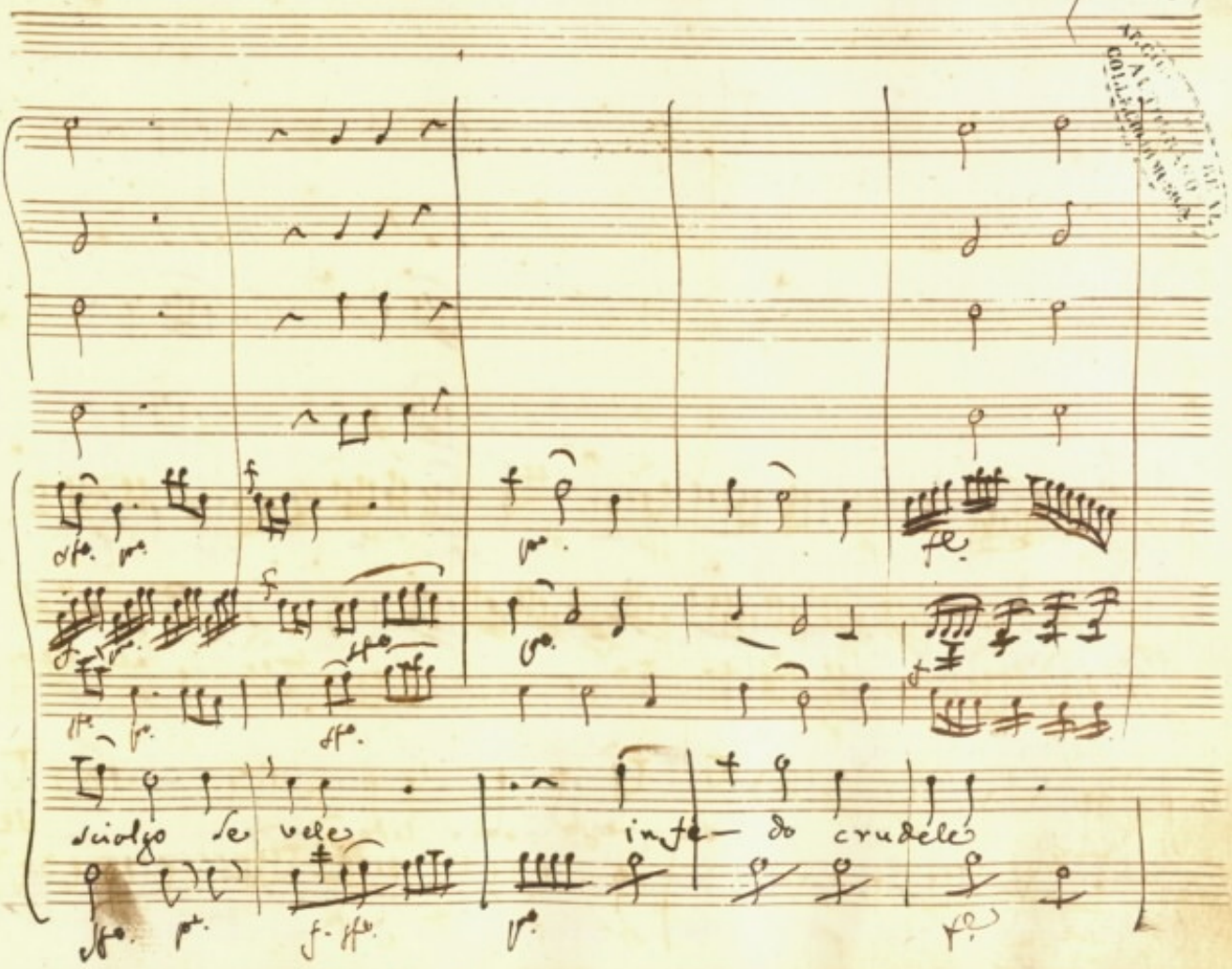
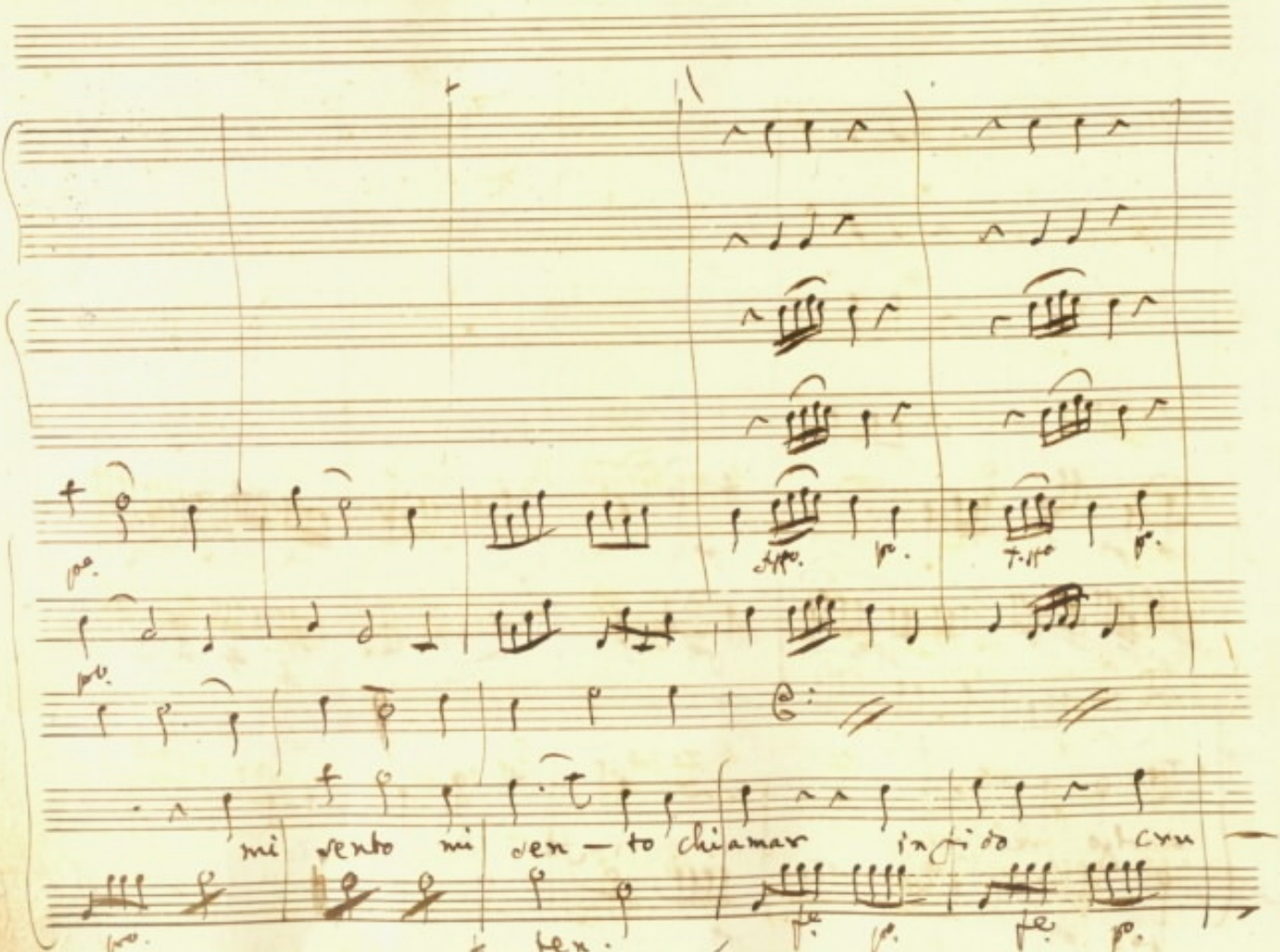
sciolgo se vele infe- do crudele




mi vento mi ven — to chiamar infido cru
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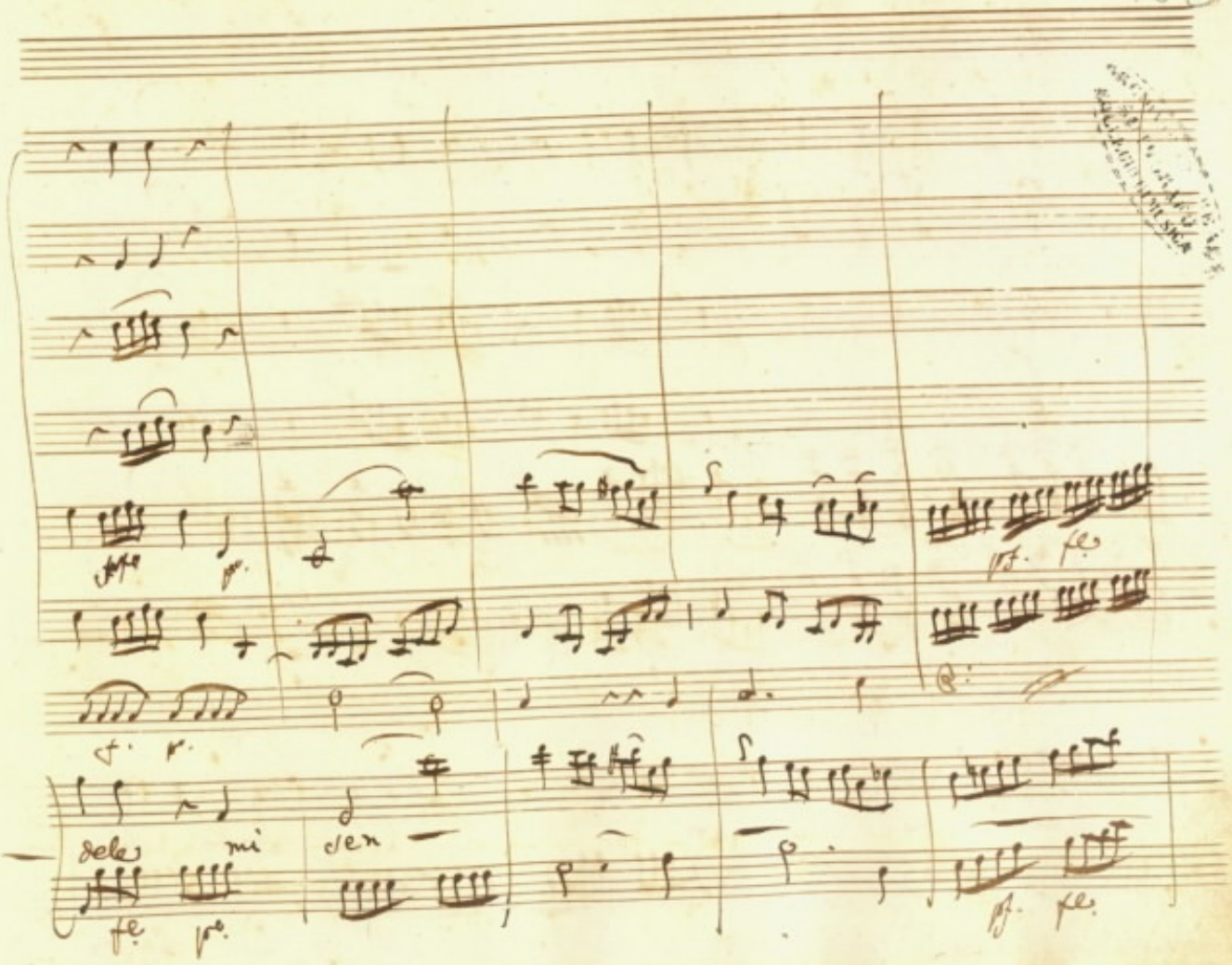
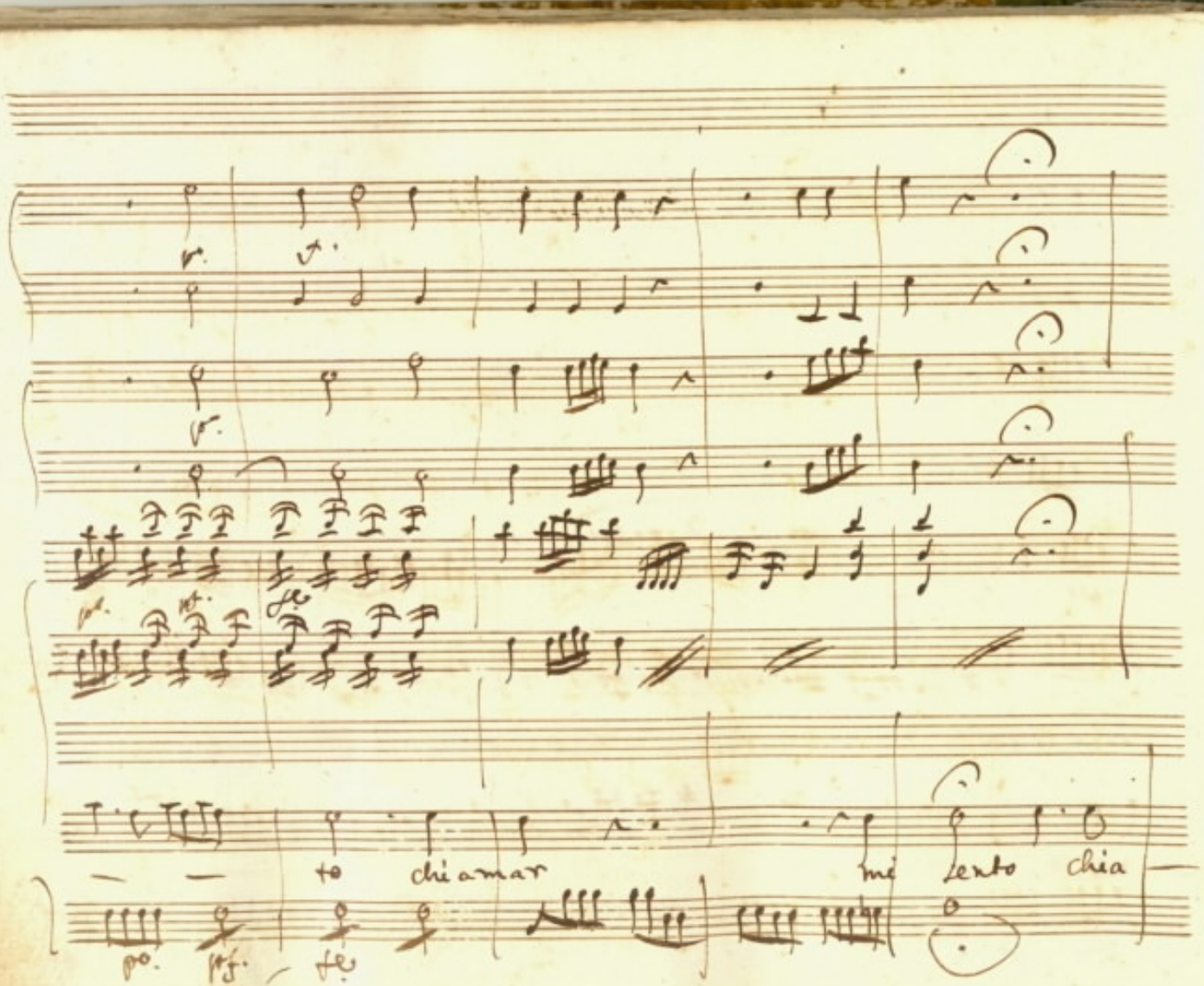
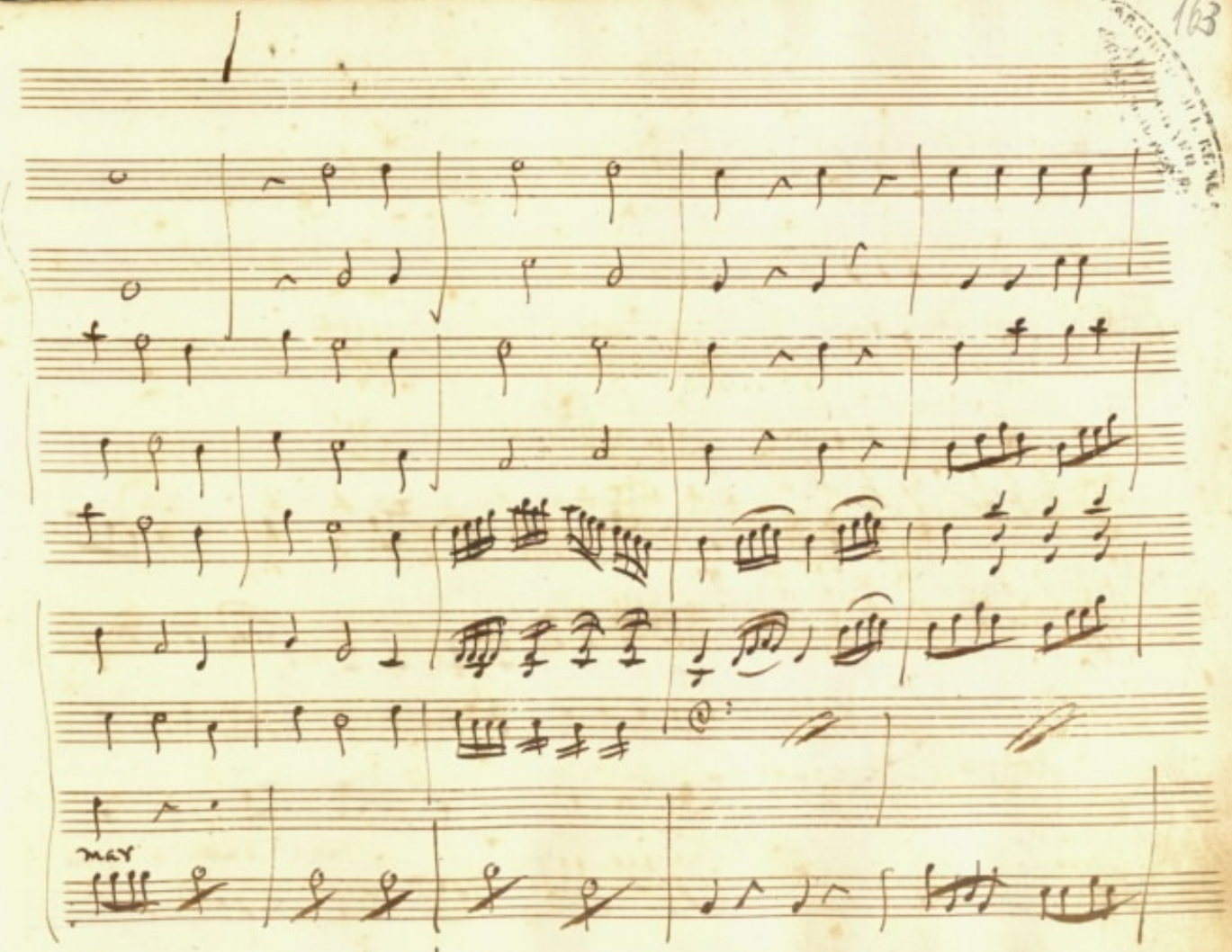
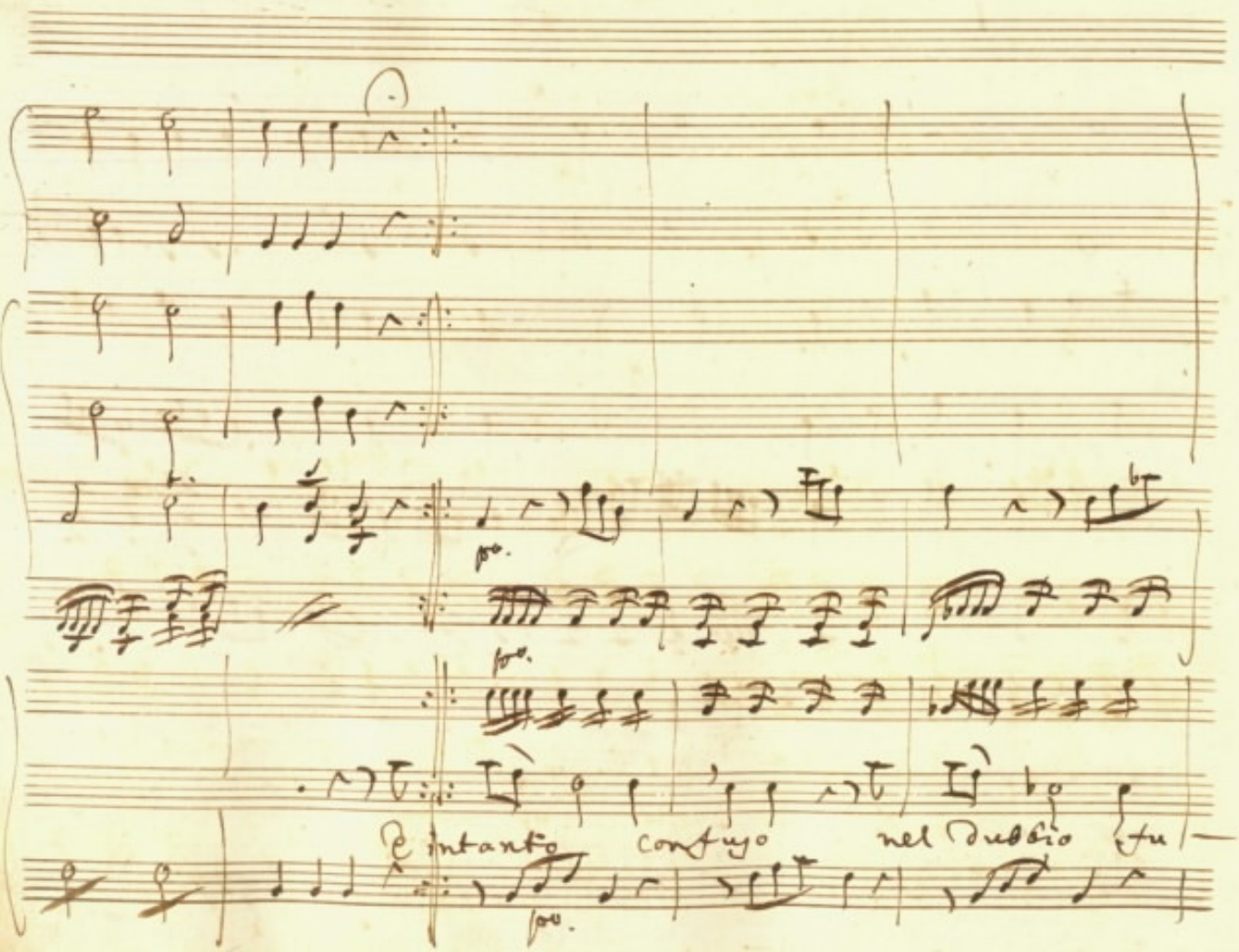

dele mi den


to chiamar
mi sento chia

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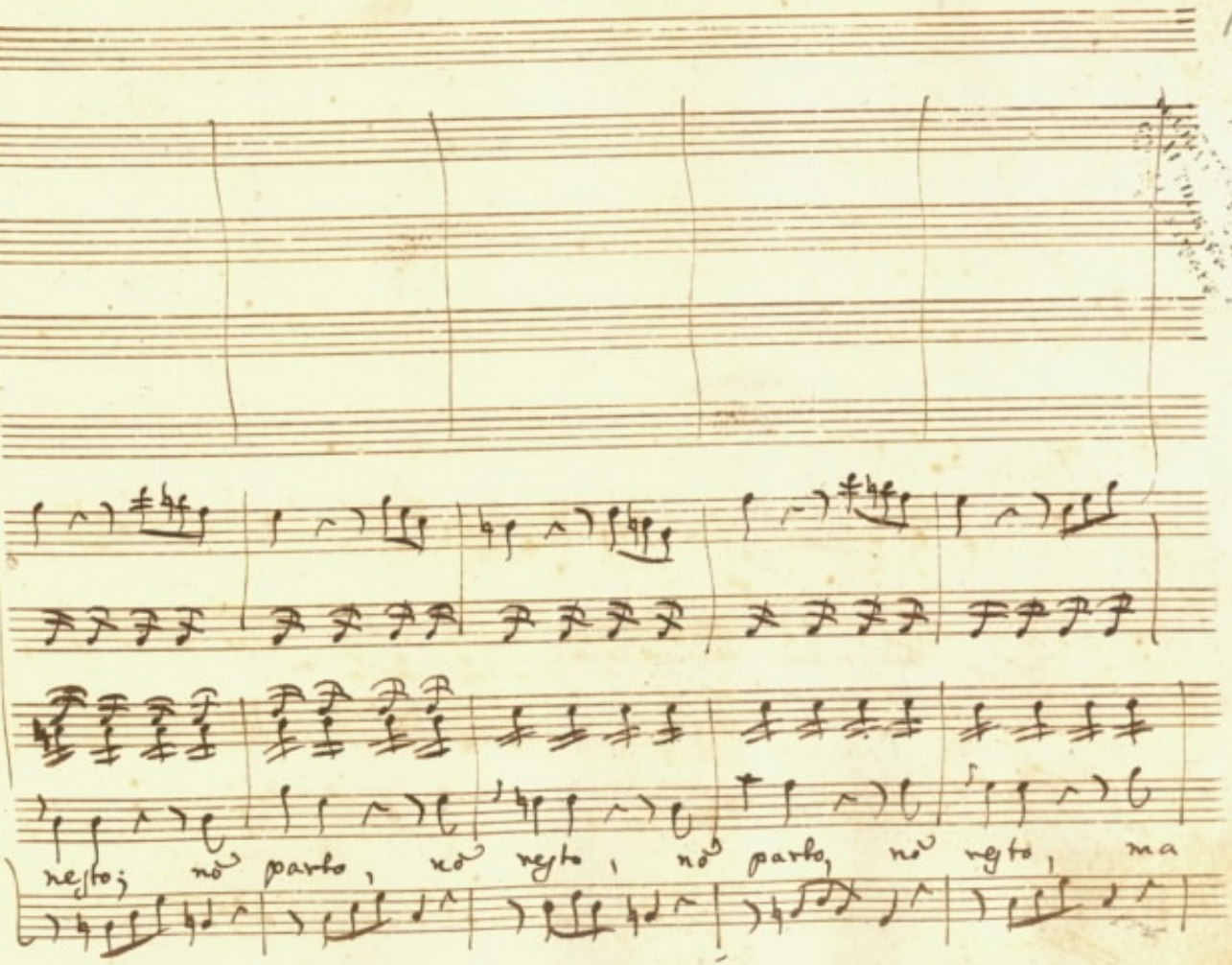
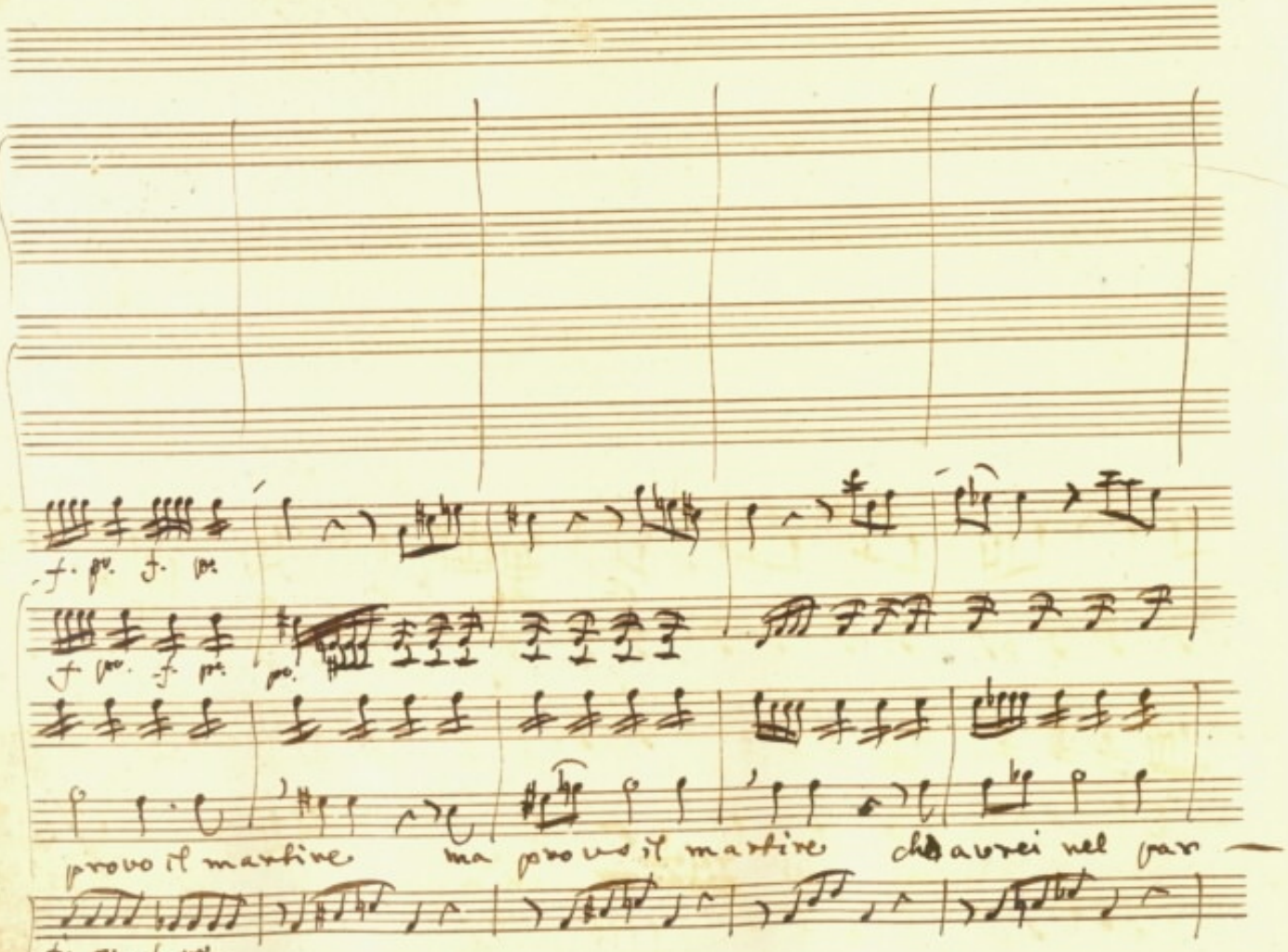
E intanto confuso nel dubbio fu
pp.


negto; nō parto, nō negto, nō parto, nō negto, ma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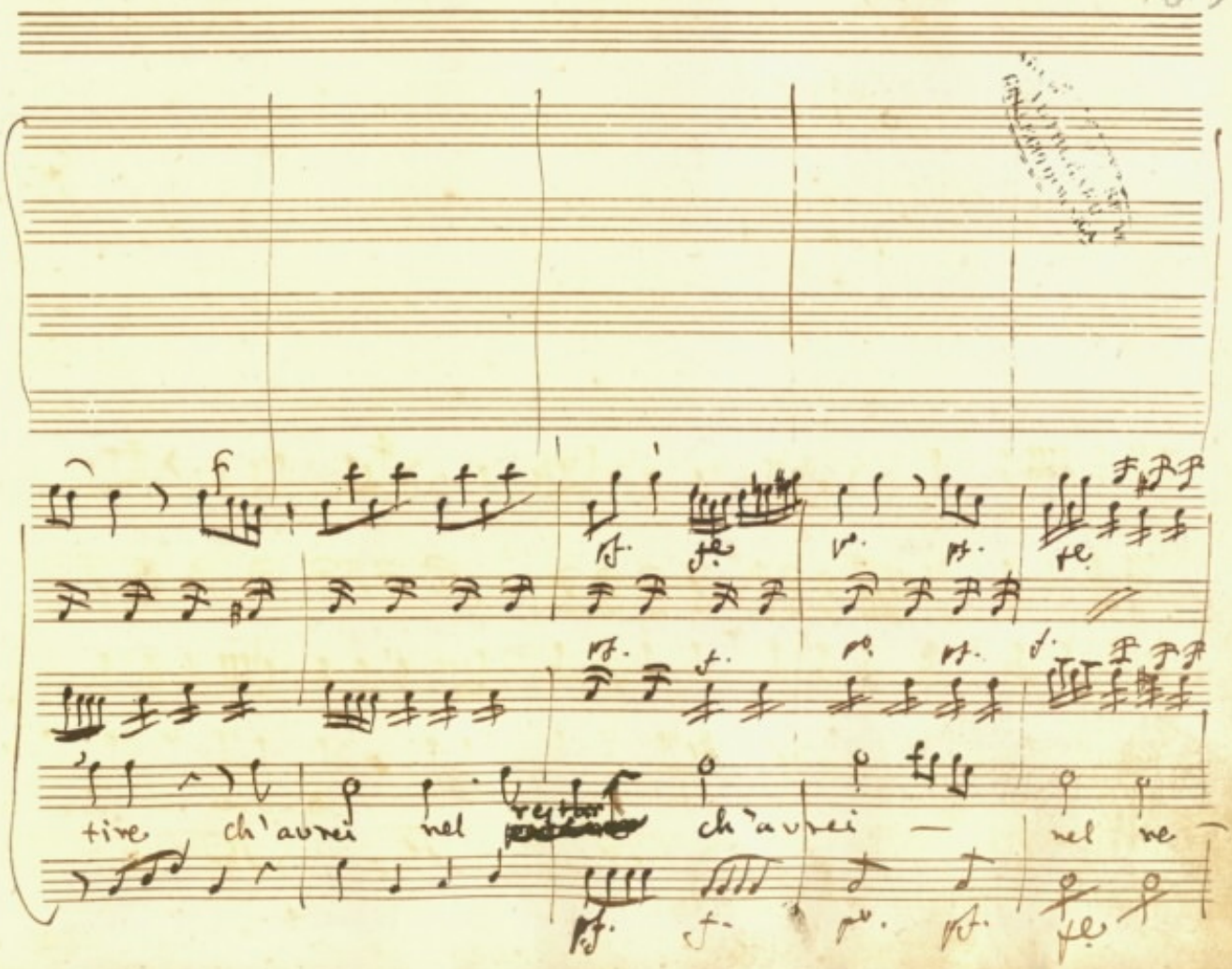
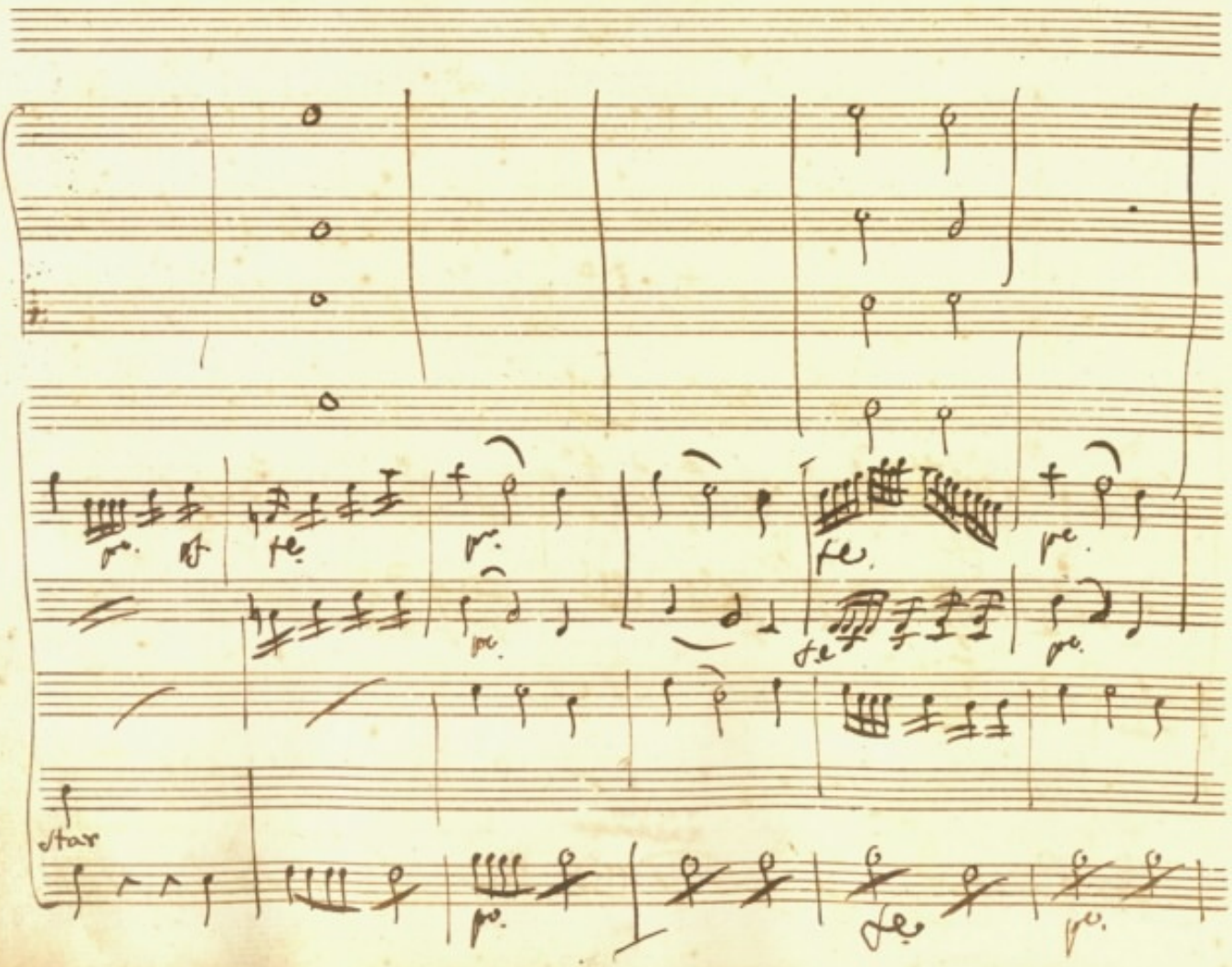
f pp. f. pp. pp.
provo il martire
ma provo il martire
che avrei nel par —
f. pp. f. pp.


tive ch'avrei nel ritard ch'avrei — nel ne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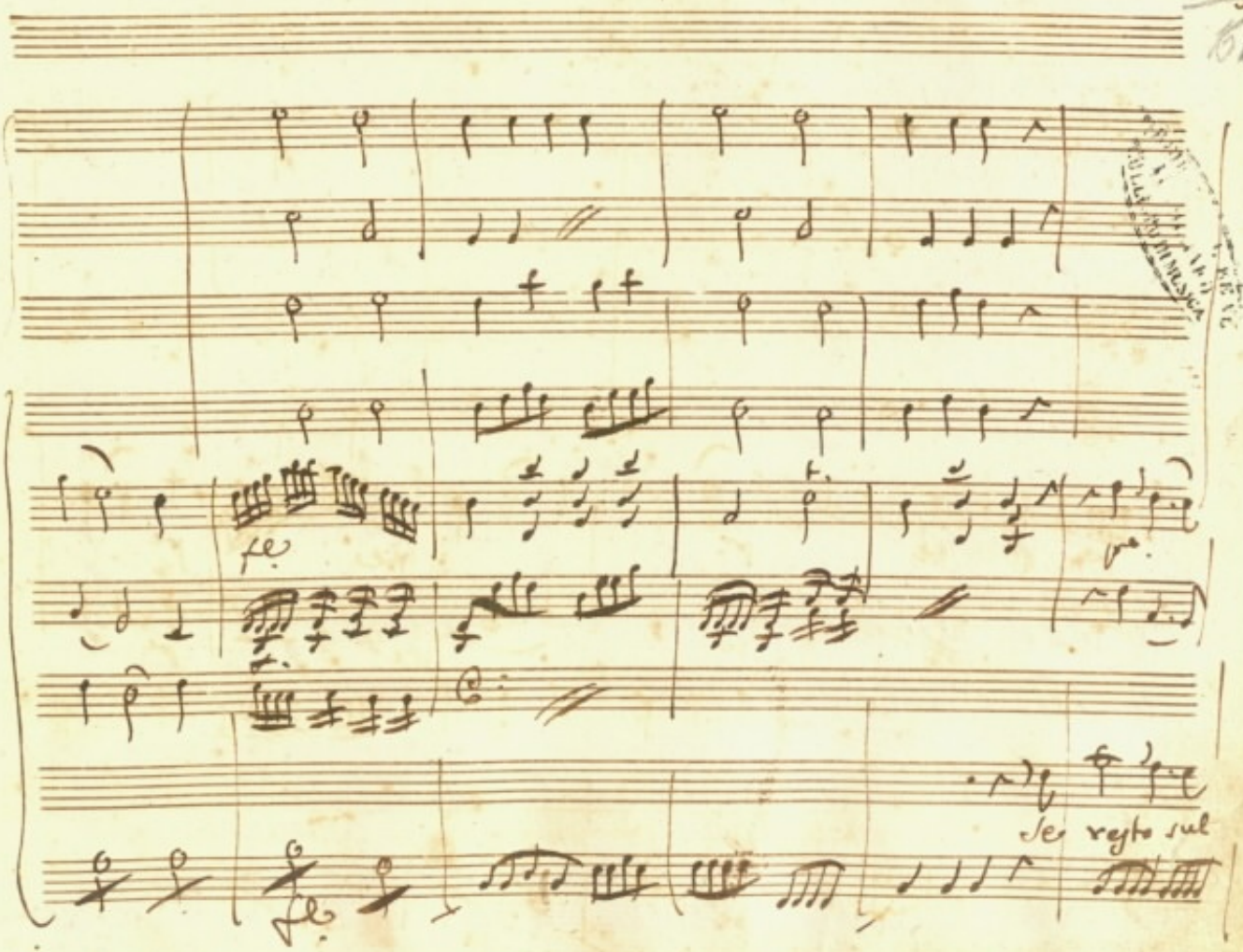
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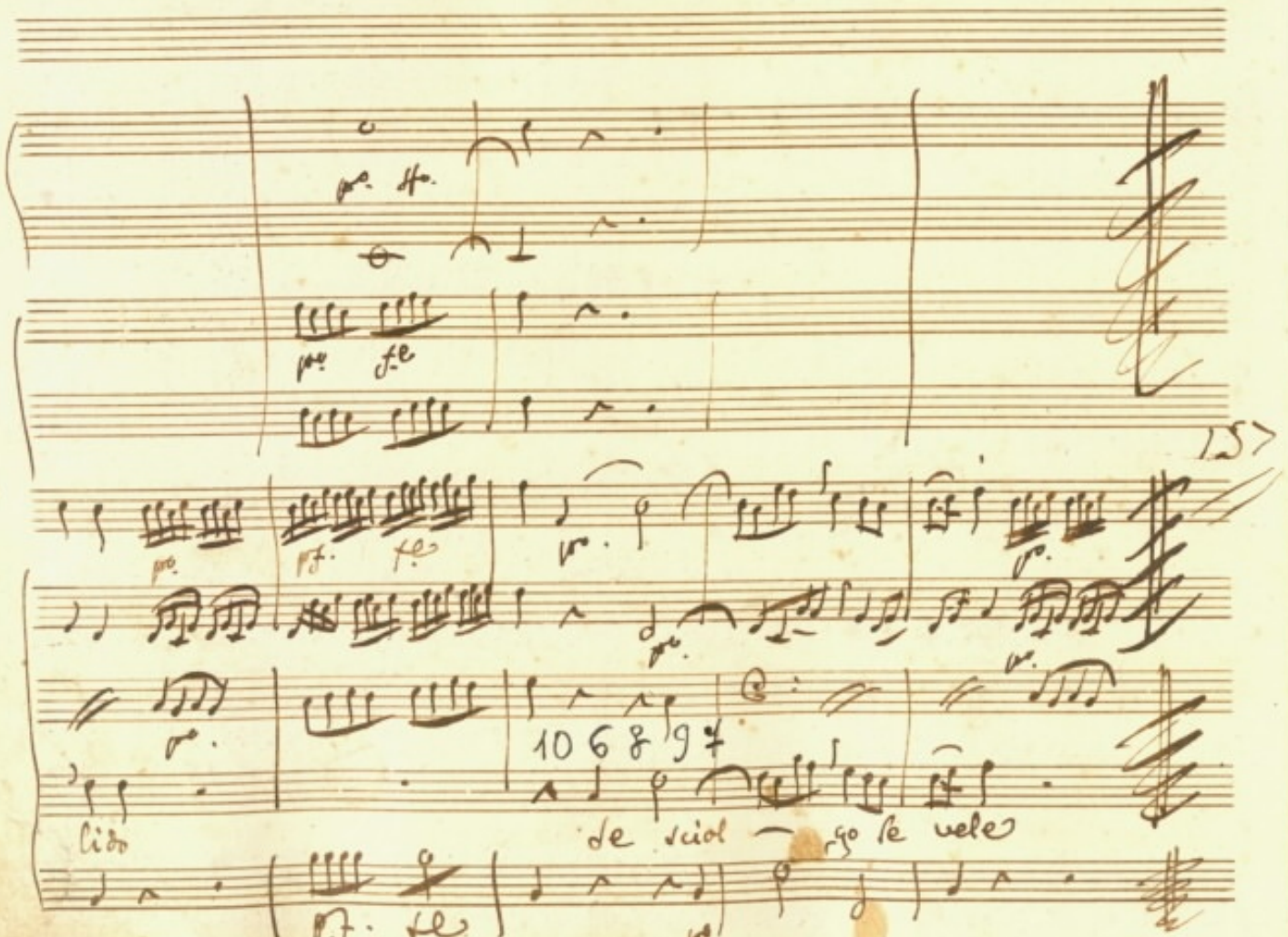
Se resto sul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10 6 8 9 7
lido
de sciol — go le vele

Conservatorio di Musica
Giuseppe Verdi
Milano