Karl Heinrich Graun

MEROPE

1756

Éditions Nicolas Sceaux

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LIBRETTO

ATTO PRIMO

Scena Prima

Atrio del Palazzo Reale.
Polifonte, Eroce.

POLIFONTE
[p. 16] Di questo aciaro il lampo
Mi puo guidare al soglio
Ma sorpassare io voglio
L'arte d'un vicitor.

Scena Terza

Egisto incatenato fra le Guardie, e suddetti.

EGISTO
[p. 23] Bel desio m'accese il core
Di tentar le tue vendette;
Fra perigli il mio valore
Sol mostrar volea per te.
Il languire in ozio vile
Di mia età mi parve indegno.
Ruppe il Cielo il mio disegno,
E colpevole mi fe.

Scena Ottava

Merope, Ismenia, Ericle.

MEROPE
[p. 28] Quanto è barbaro oh stelle! il mio destino!
Osa un tiranno indegno
Oltraggiarmi a tal segno?
Non sarà mai compito
Un nodo sì abborrito…
Sì, l'infame uccisor del caro figlio
Pria svenerà questa mia destra ardita,
Quindi a me stessa troncherà la vita.
Ogni Nume del Ciel pur mi si mostri
A voglia sua cruccioso;
Posso ancor vendicare e figlio, e sposo.
Ch'io alle funeree faci
Le faci d'Imeneo volessi unire?
Ch'io potessi levare il mesto ciglio
Verso quel Ciel, che più non vede il figlio?
Gettata ò la mia sorte. Sì, quest alma
Tranquilla omai, poichè ai disastri è avezza,
Li prevede, li insulta, e li disprezza.
[p. 30] Quando a fronte di un periglio
Ogni speme è alfin smarrita
È viltà bramar la vita;
E virtù saper morir.
Or che giace estinto il figlio,
Or che vedo al soglio eletto
Un indegno, un vil soggetto,
Che mi resta da soffrir?

Scena Nona

Piazza con Tempio accanto all' ingresso del quale si vedrà il Mausoleo di Cresfonte.
Narbace solo.

NARBACE
[p. 36] Ah che dovunque movo,
Misero! il piè tremante,
Sento, che ad ogni instante
Raddoppia in me l'orror!
Se fia, che al suo tiranno
Il mio signor soccomba,
Chiudami omai la tomba;
Vissi purtroppo ancor!

Scena Duodecima

Merope, Ismenia, Ericle, Egisto incatenato, Guardie, Sacrificatori, poi Narbace.

EGISTO
[p. 41] Sì, ti lascio, o Padre mio!
Prendi omai l'estremo addio:
Del destin tal' è il rigor.
Fuggi o Dio! lochi sì orrendi,
Ma giustifica, difendi
L'innocenza del mio cor.

Scena Decimaquarta

Polifonte col suo Seguito.
Merope, Ismenia, Erick.

POLIFONTE
[p. 44] A consolar quel duolo,
A vendicarti intesa
D'amor quest' alma accesa
Tutto per te farà.
Del mio potere a parte
Vieni sul trono, e regna;
E di giurar ti degna
La mia felicità.

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ATTO SECONDO

Scena Seconda

Polifonte, Merope, Ericle, Ismenia, Egisto, Eroce.

EGISTO

[p. 53] Cessa omai di quel Tiranno
Di calmare il reo furor

MEROPE A POLIFONTE

Puoi veder, se madre io sono
Dall' acerbo mio dolor.

EGISTO

Deh m'affermi per tuo figlio
La grandezza del tuo cor.

MEROPE A EGISTO

Ahi! che obblio nel tuo periglio
Del mio grado ogni splendor!

MEROPE, EGISTO, A. 2.

Qual orror! qual giorno è questo!
E respiro, o Numi, ancor!

MEROPE A POLIFONTE

De' tuoi Re tu vedi in lui
Il sol germe, che ancor resta;
E il destin de' giorni sui
De te sol dipenderà

EGISTO

Se del sangue io son d'Alcide
I perigli non pavento.
Il valor, che in me risento,
Scintillare ancor saprà.

MEROPE, EGISTO, A. 2.

Giusti Numi difendete,
Vendicate, proteggete
L'innocenza, e la pietà!

POLIFONTE

[p. 65] Arbitra della sorte
Del figlio tuo ti rendo:
Il viver suo, la morte
Dipenderà da te.
Se il tuo rigor secondi
Egli cadrà svenato;
Se all' amor mio rispondi
Egli avrà un Padre in me.

Scena Quarta

Merope, Narbace.

NARBACE

[p. 69] Alle vendetti i Numi
Possino armar la mano,
E nel suo fallo insano
Quell' empio fulminar.

Scena Quinta

Ismenia, Merope, Narbace.

MEROPE

[p. 76] Ebben: sì dagli stessi
Miei pensier disperati
Render tutto mi sento il mio corraggio.
Nel Tempio, ove m'attende il grand oltraggio,
Omai tutti corriamo,
E al Popolo mostriamo – il Figlio mio.
Fra la Madre, e l'Altare
Agli occhi suoi s'esponga in guardia ai Numi.
Nato è del sangue loro:
La sua innocenza assai
Devono aver tradita in fin ad ora:
Sì, prenderan la sua difesa ancora.
Del traditore infame
Dipingerò il furore,
E al cor d'ognuno inspirerò vendetta.
Sì, Tiranni, temete i gridi, i pianti
Di Madre disperata… Ma… chi viene?
(Si vedono da lontano venire i Sacrificatori.)
Ah mi s'agghiaccia il sangue!.. chi m'appella?
Già il Figlio mi sovra la tomba à il piede,
E a un batter d'occhio il barbaro Tiranno,
Precipitar vel può. Stelle! che affanno!
(Entrano i Sacrificatori, e alcune Guardie di Polifonte.)
Ah ministri crudeli
Di mostro più crudel, sì, voi venite
A strascinar la vittima all' Altare.
O Natura! o dover! Vendetta! Amore!
Che tutti m'assaltate,
Da un disperato cor che più bramate?
[p. 80] M'opprime un mostro indegno
Col più fatal rigor!
Numi, se giusti siete,
Voi, che il mio duol vedete,
Troncate il reo disegno
Del perfido suo cor.
(I Sacrificatori seguono Merope, ed Ismenia du una parte; e le Guardie accompagnano Narbace dall' altra.)

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ATTO TERZO

Scena Quarta

Merope, Egisto, Narbace, Ericle.

MEROPE

[p. 85] Par, che lo scorga il Cielo,
Che fausto alfin gli arride.
Ecco il figliuol d'Alcide:
No, più mortal non è.
Vieni, mio dolce Figlio,
Corriamo uniti al Tempio.
Desta sì grand' esempio
Tutto il coraggio in me.

(partono insieme seguiti dalle Guardie.)

Scena Quinta

Narbace, Ericle.

NARBACE

[p. 94] Mille ogetti di terrore
O presenti al mesto sguardo:
Fra la speme, e fra il timore
Son costretto a palpitar.
Sol conforta i sense miei
Quel fidar con fermo core,
Che vorran gli eterni Dei
L'innocenza sollevar.

(Partono.)

Scena Sesta

Interno di un Tempio con Ara in mezzo.
Merope, Polifonte, Ismenia, Eroce. Sacerdoti, Popolo, Guardie, poi Egisto.

CORO

[p. 101] Del mortal, tu, che sei l'arbitra,
O divina Providenza,
Compi omai la tua grand opera
L'innocenza – in sostener.

(Il Coro non è ripetuto. Tutti partono, e siegue frattanto una strepitose Sinfonia.)

Scena Settima

Gran Piazza di Messene, con veduta di buona parte della Città.
Merope, Ismenia indi Egisto, e poi Narbace.
Sacerdoti, Popolo, Soldati. Si vede in lontano strascinato il corpo di Polifonte coperto però di un tapeto.

EGISTO

[p. 106] Amici ancora dubitar potrete
Del core d'una Madre,
D'un figlio, che da lei viene difeso,
E che del Padre è alle vendette inteso?

POPOLO

Nella tua gloria, e più nel nostro amore
Vieni il frutto a gustar del tuo valore.

EGISTO

Non è mia questa gloria, ella è dei Numi.
Ogni destin felice
Parte sol di lor mano,
E virtù ne discende in petto umano.

(a Narb.)

[p. 107] Se alle tempeste in seno
Fosti mio Padre amante,
Ora ch'è il ciel sereno
Sarò tuo figlio ancor.

(a Merope.)

Vieni a divider meco,
Madre adorata, il soglio;
Io meritar non voglio
Che il tuo materno amor.

CORO

[p. 112] Felice può dirsi, può dirsi beato
Quel Popol soggeto d'un giusto Sovrano
Fra mille disastri dal Cielo provato.
È questa la scola migliore dei Re.
Dell'ira de Numi non è che l'effetto
Se giusto castigo riceve il delitto.
O prence ben degno d'ossequio, d'affetto!
Il trono degli empi l'afilo non è.

Fine.

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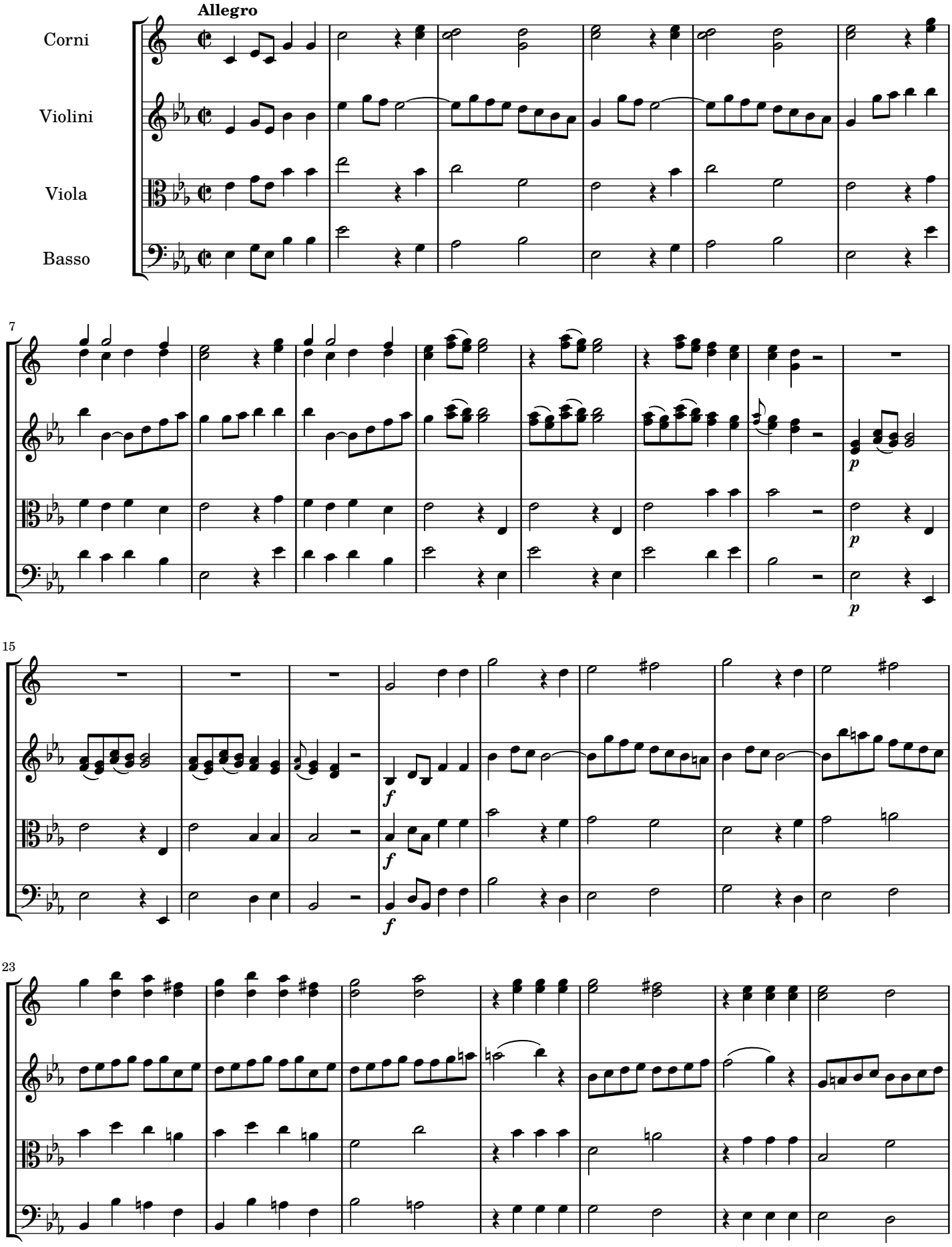
SINFONIA

0-1



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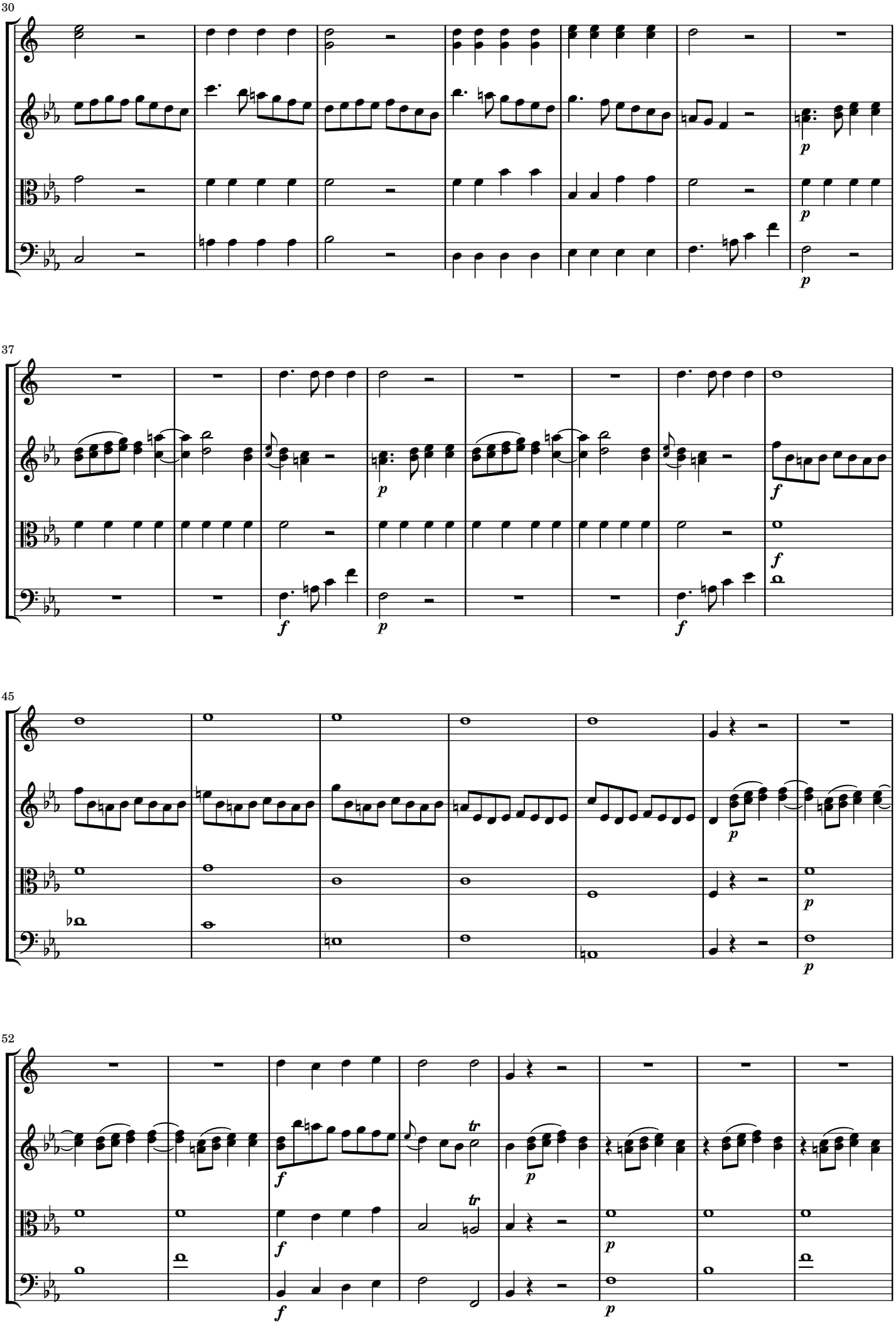

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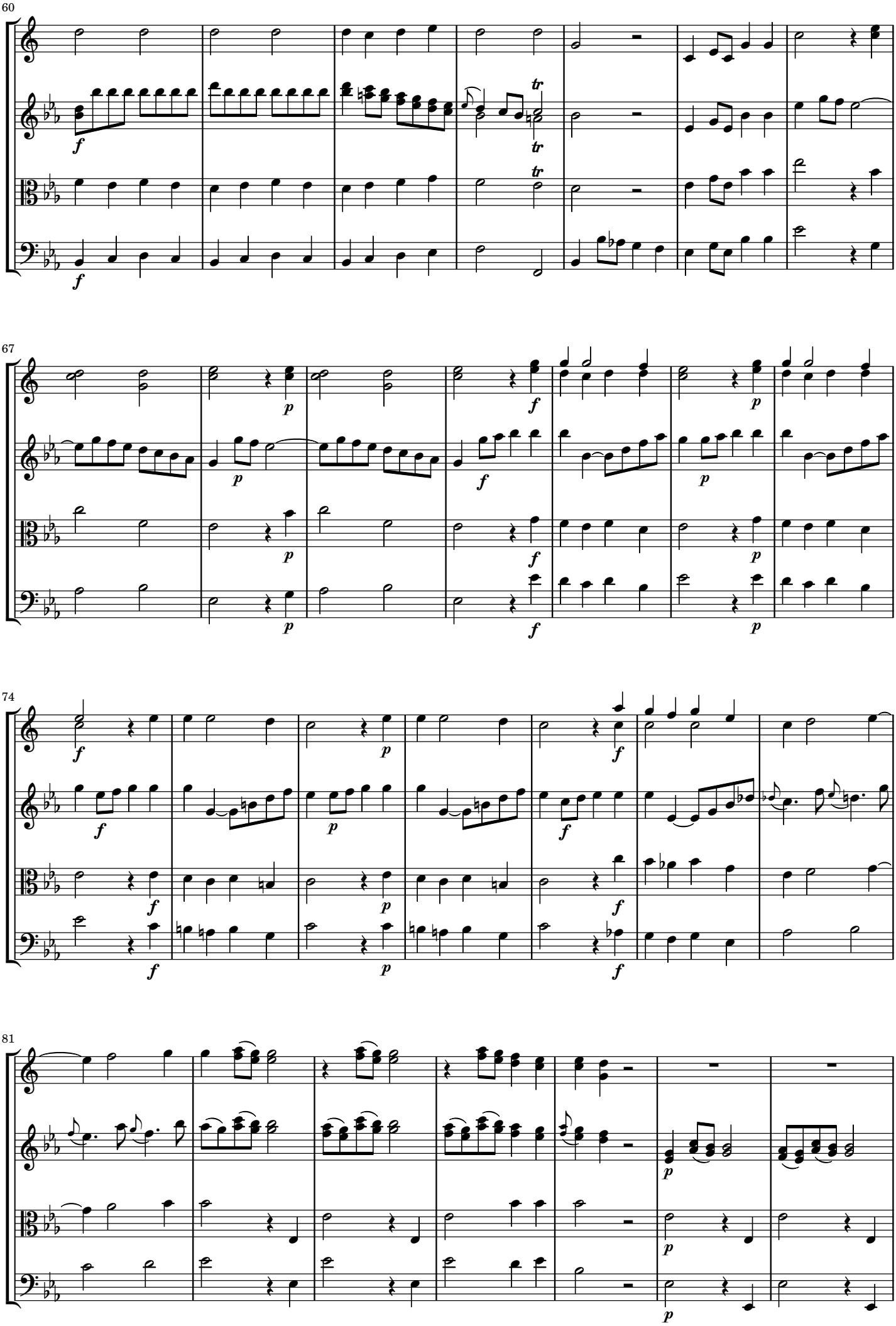

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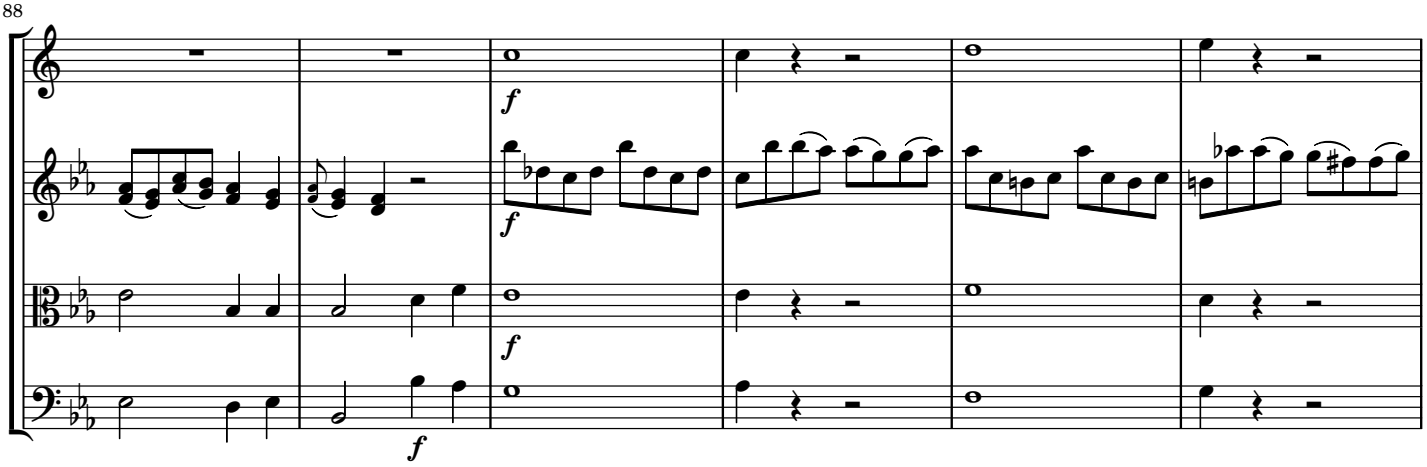

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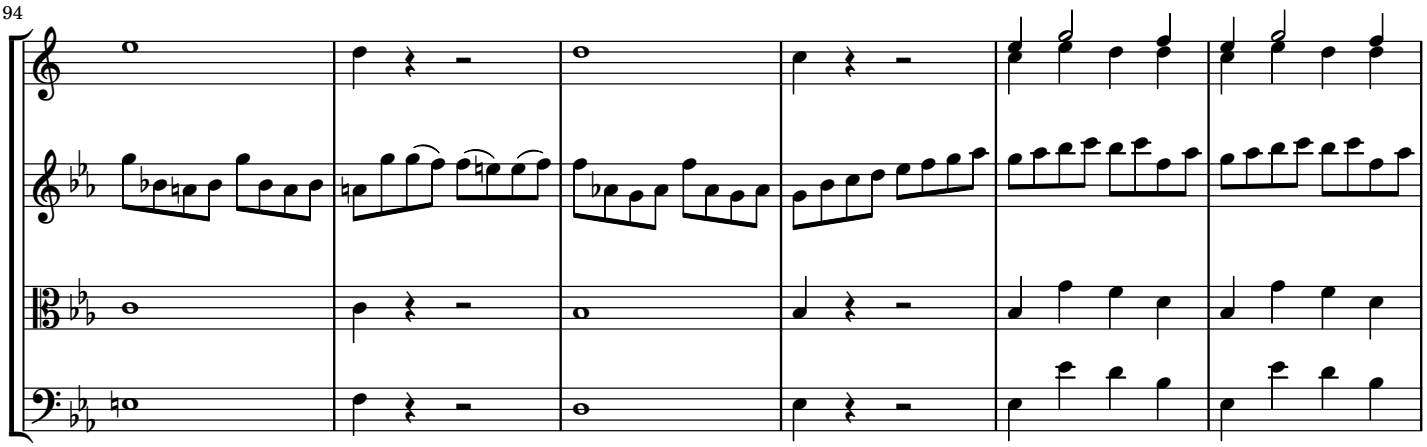

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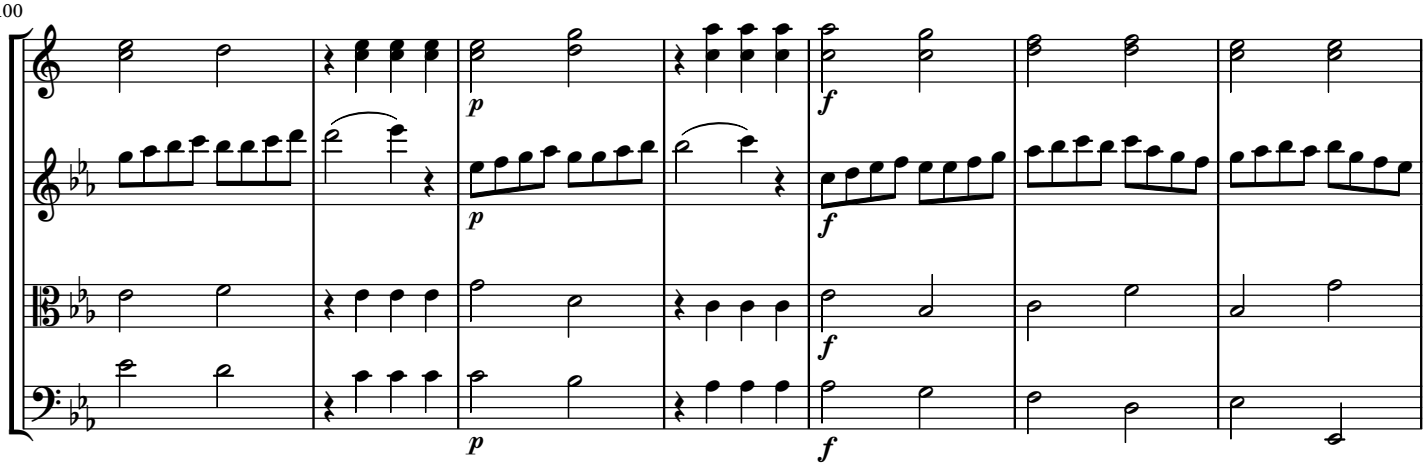

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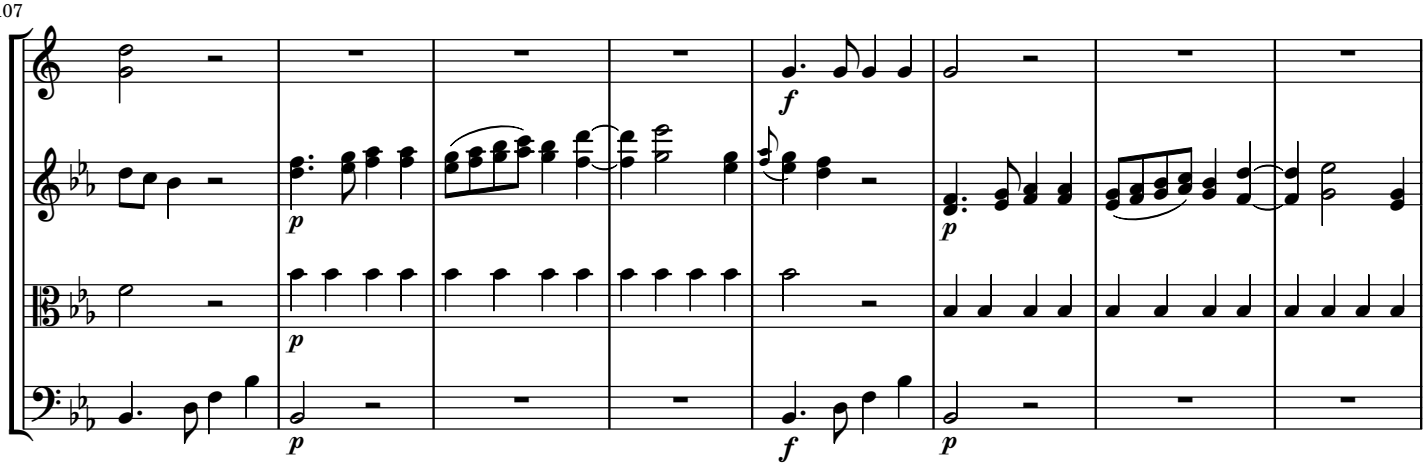

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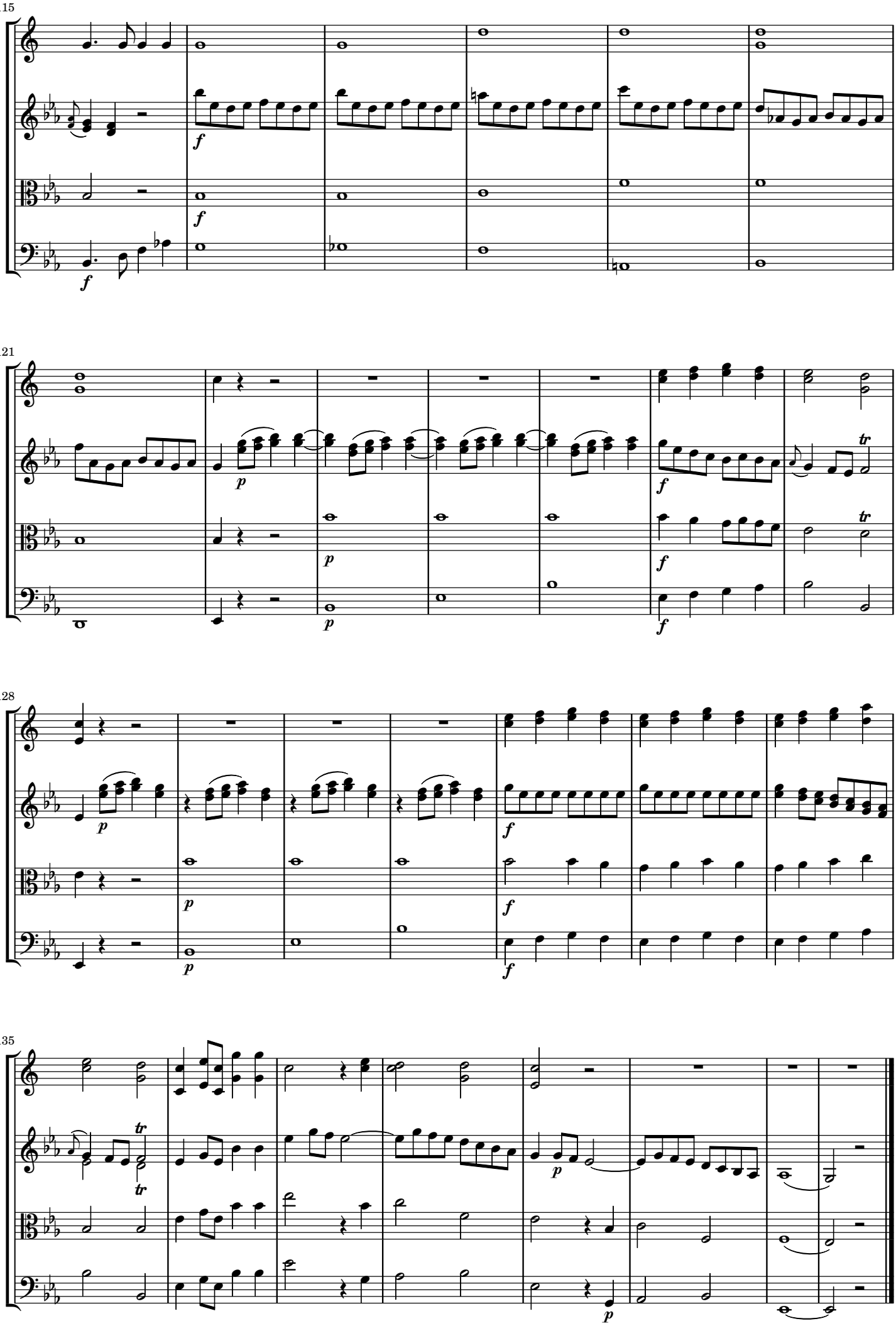

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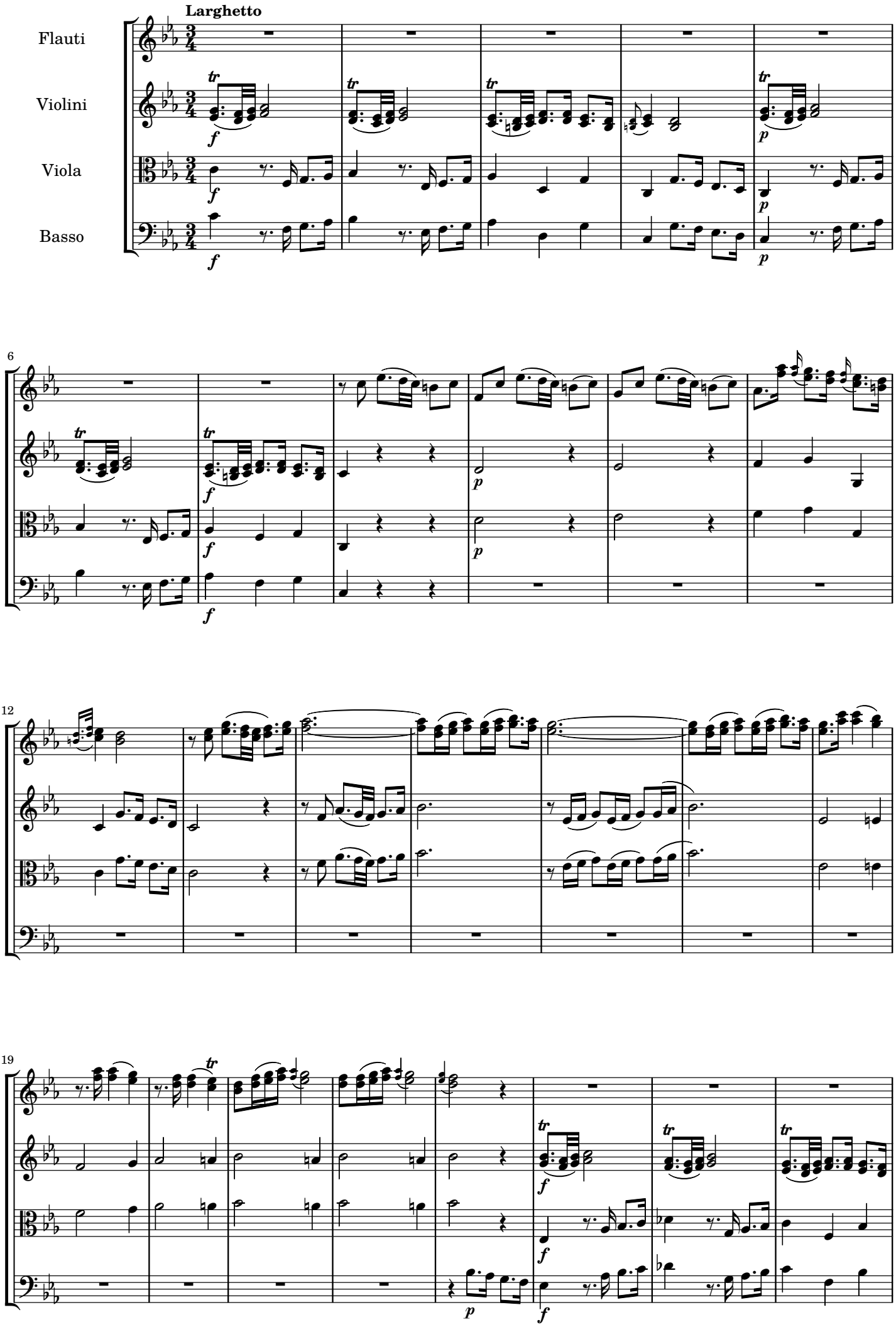

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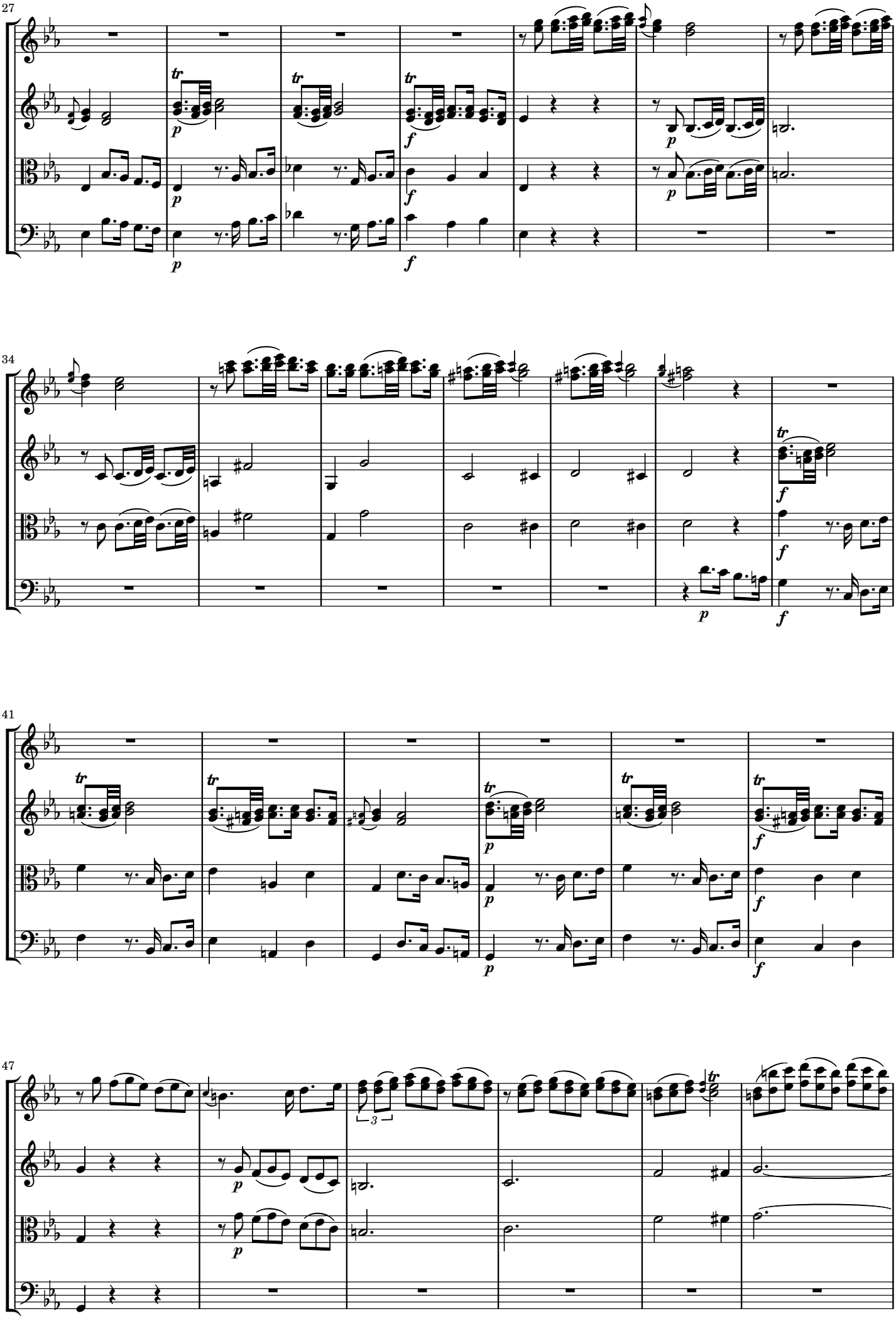

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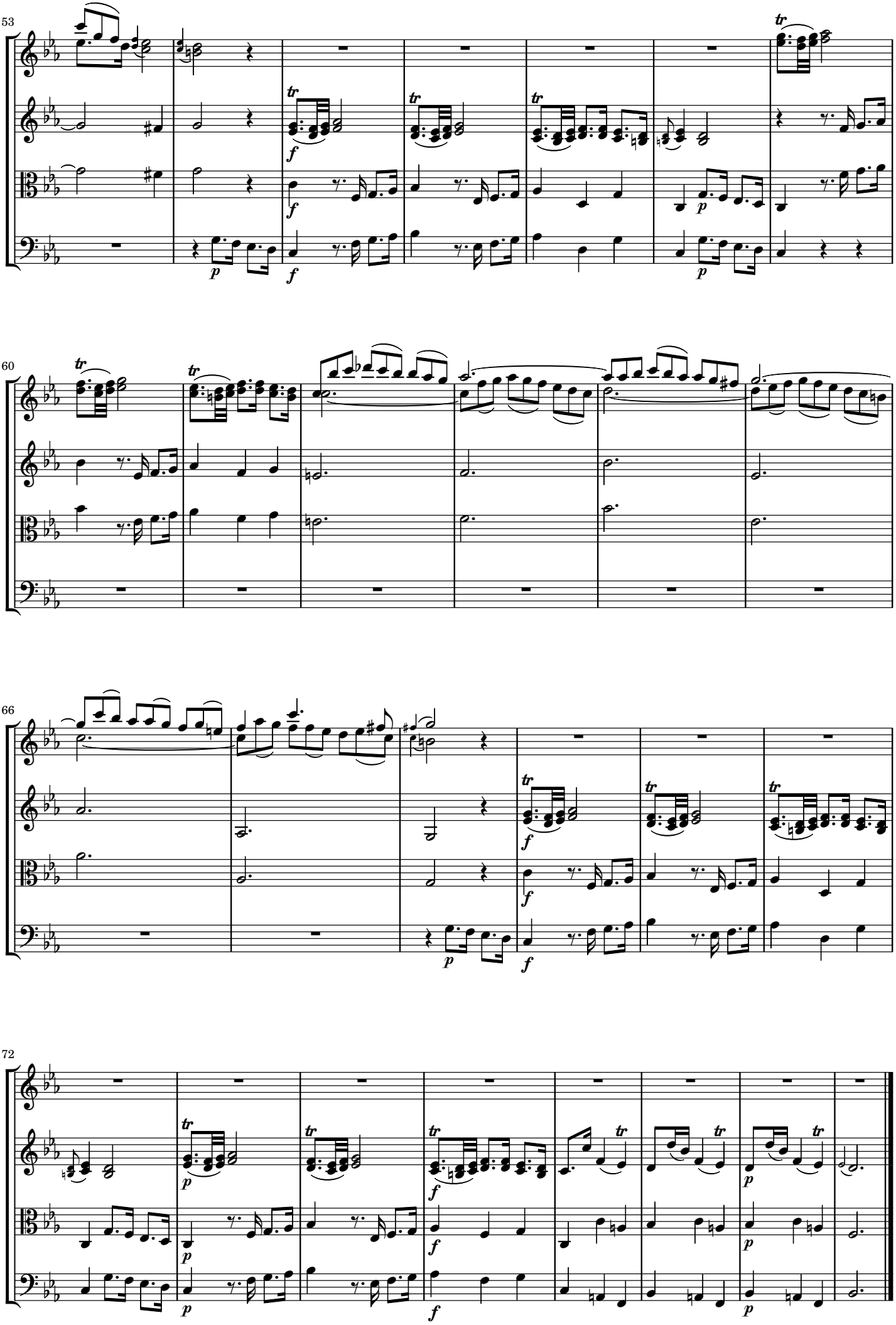

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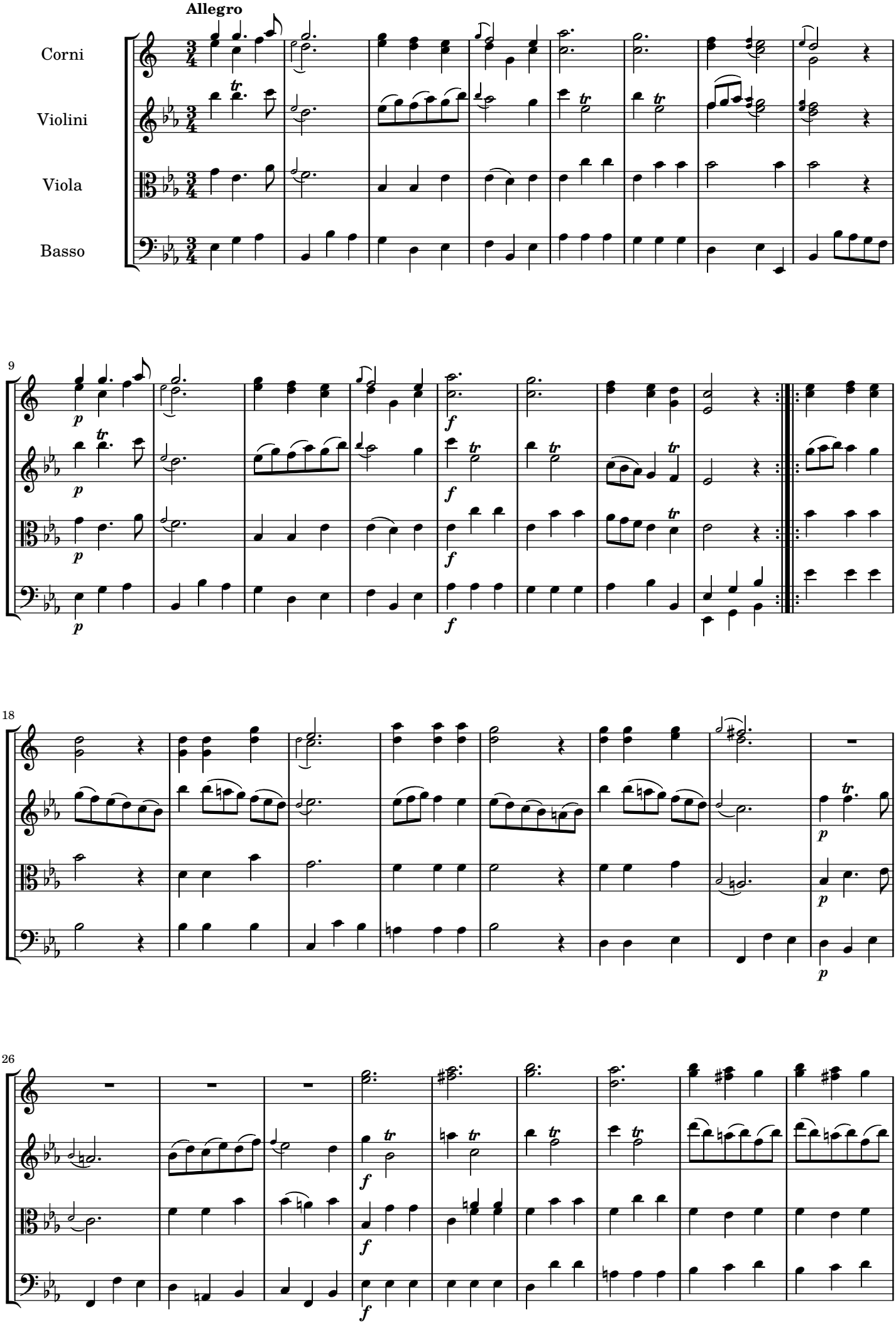

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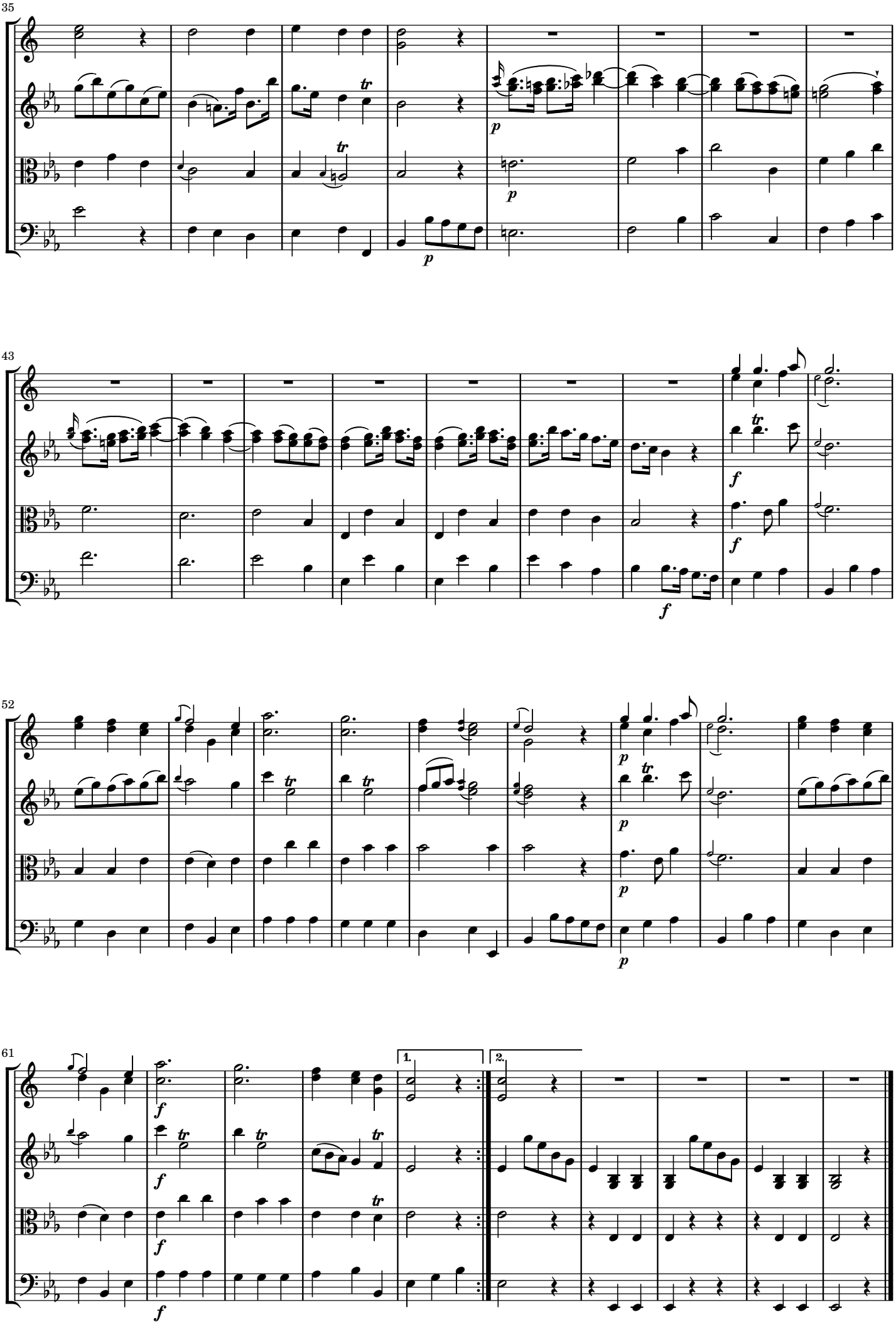

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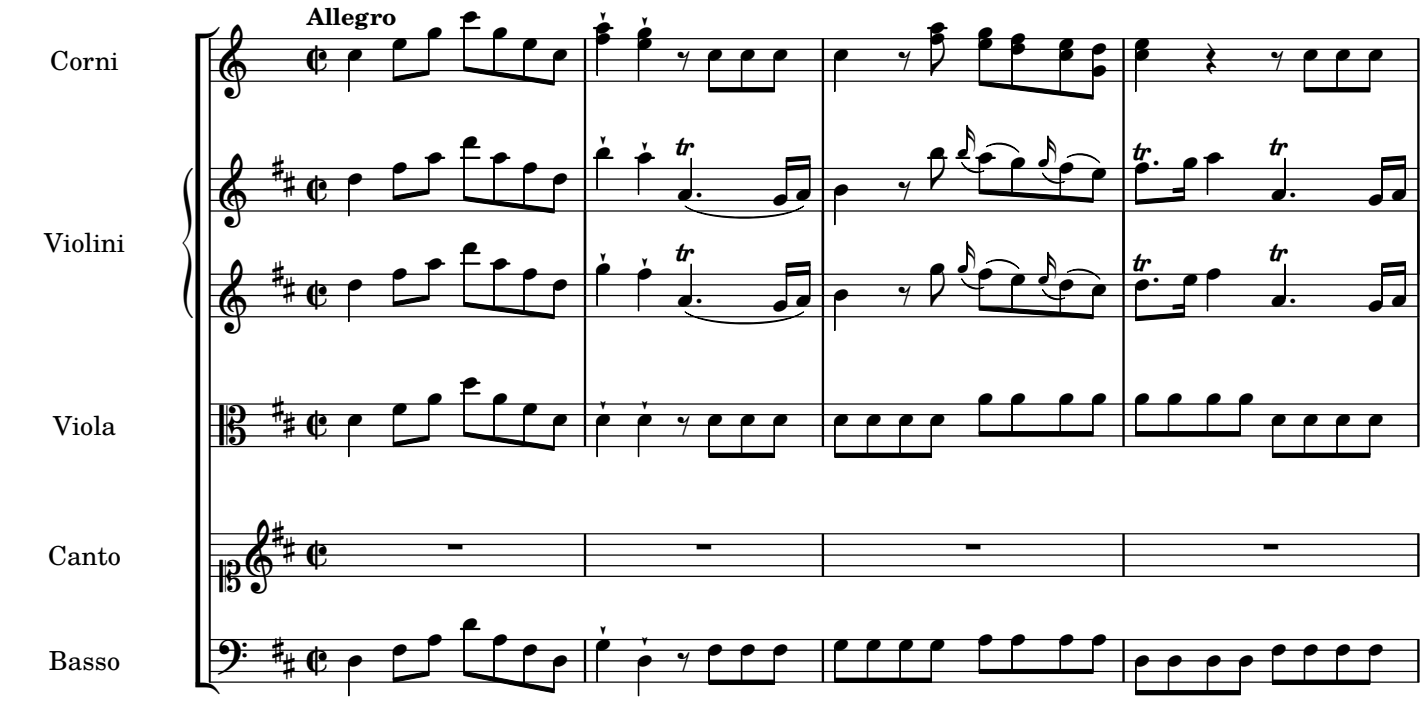
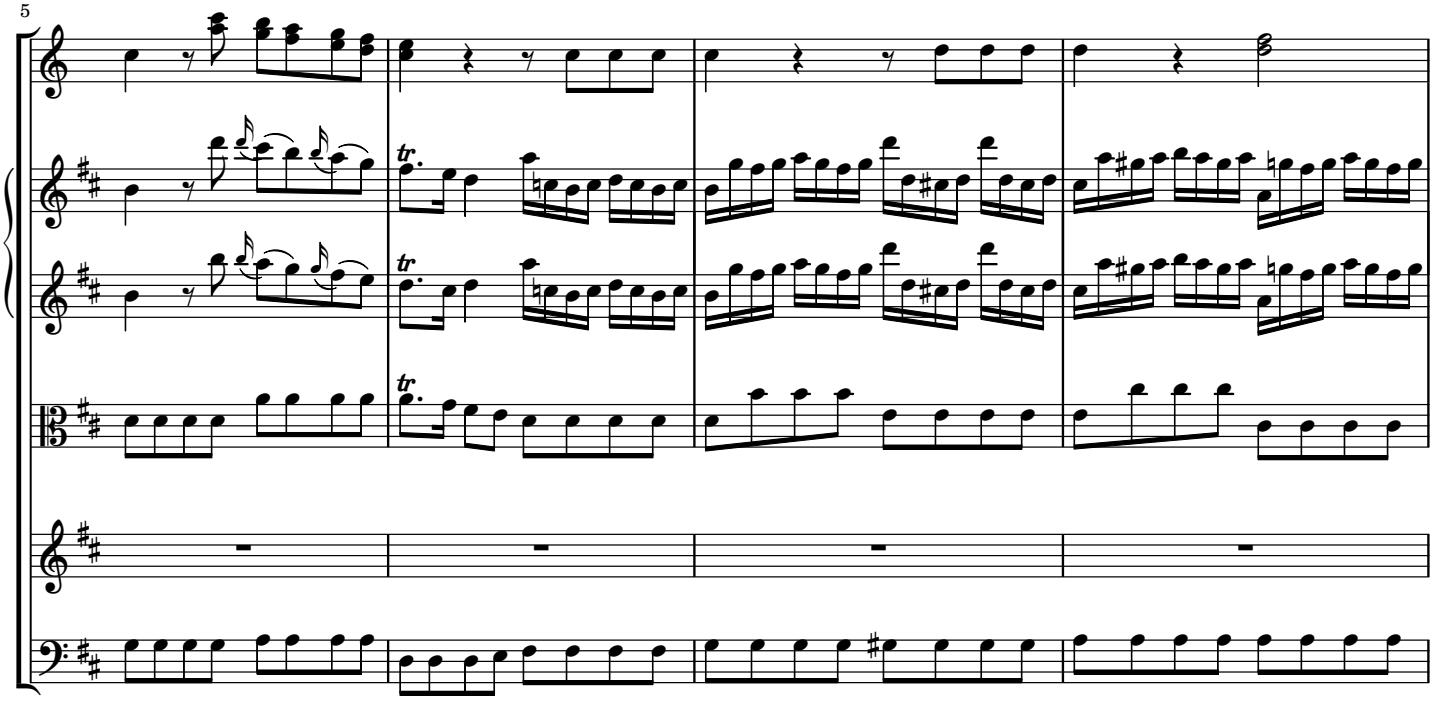
ATTO PRIMO

SCENA PRIMA

Atrio del Palazzo Reale.
Polifonte, Eroce.

1-1 Aria. Polifonte: *Di questo aciaro il lampo*





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9

13

Di questo accia - ro il lam - po mi può gui - da - re al so - glio mi

17

può gui - da - re al so - glio ma sorpas - sa - re io vo - glio l'ar -

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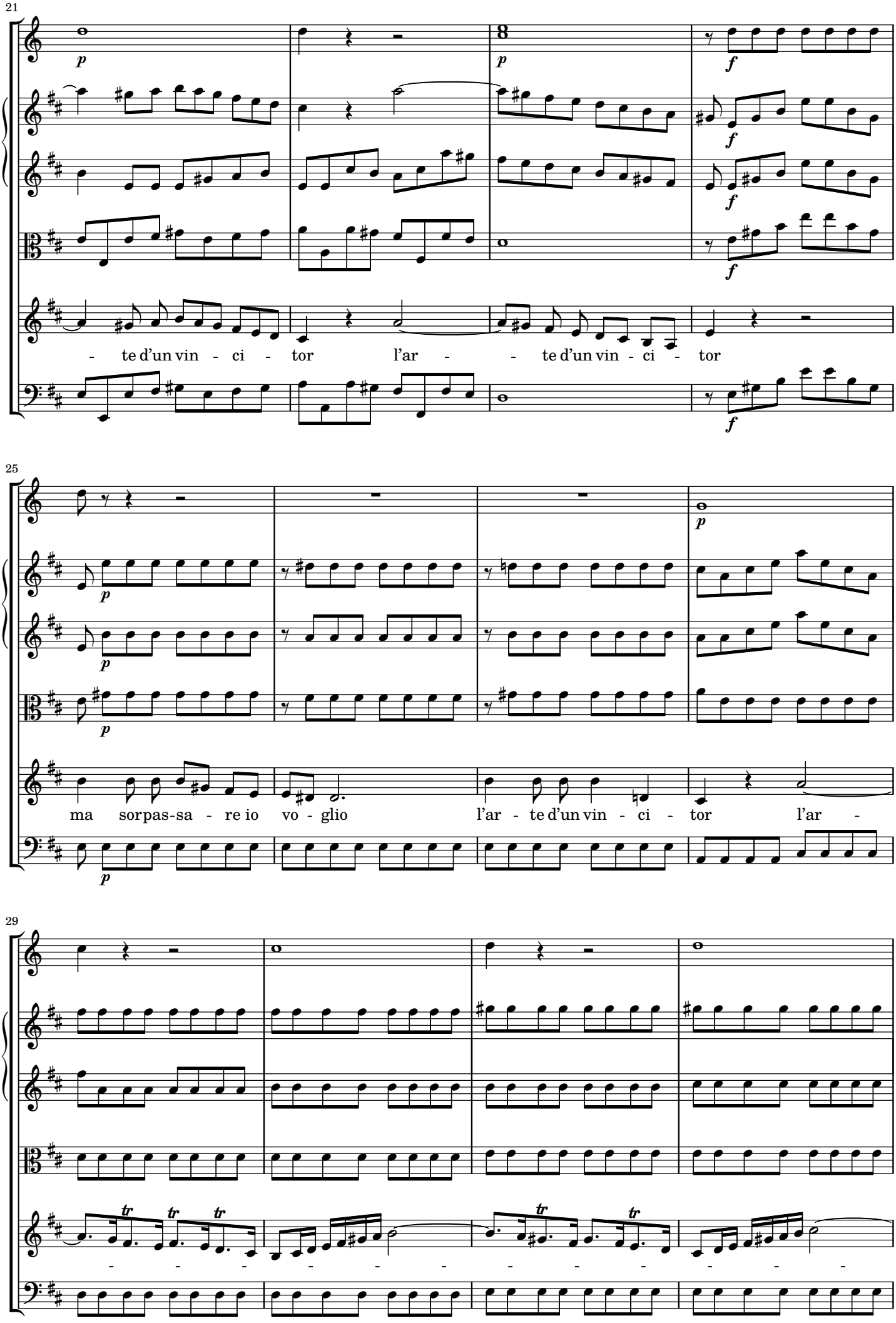

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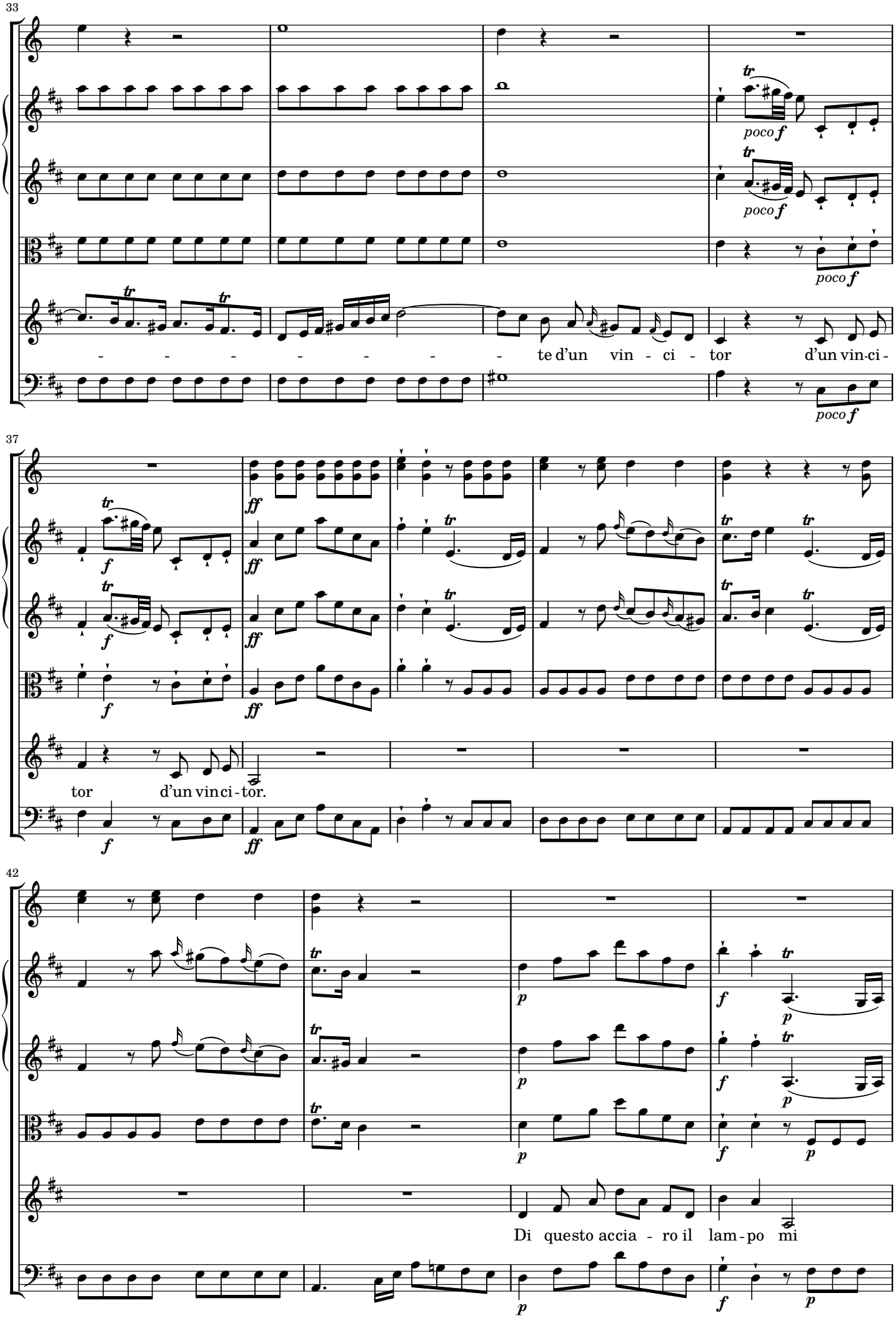

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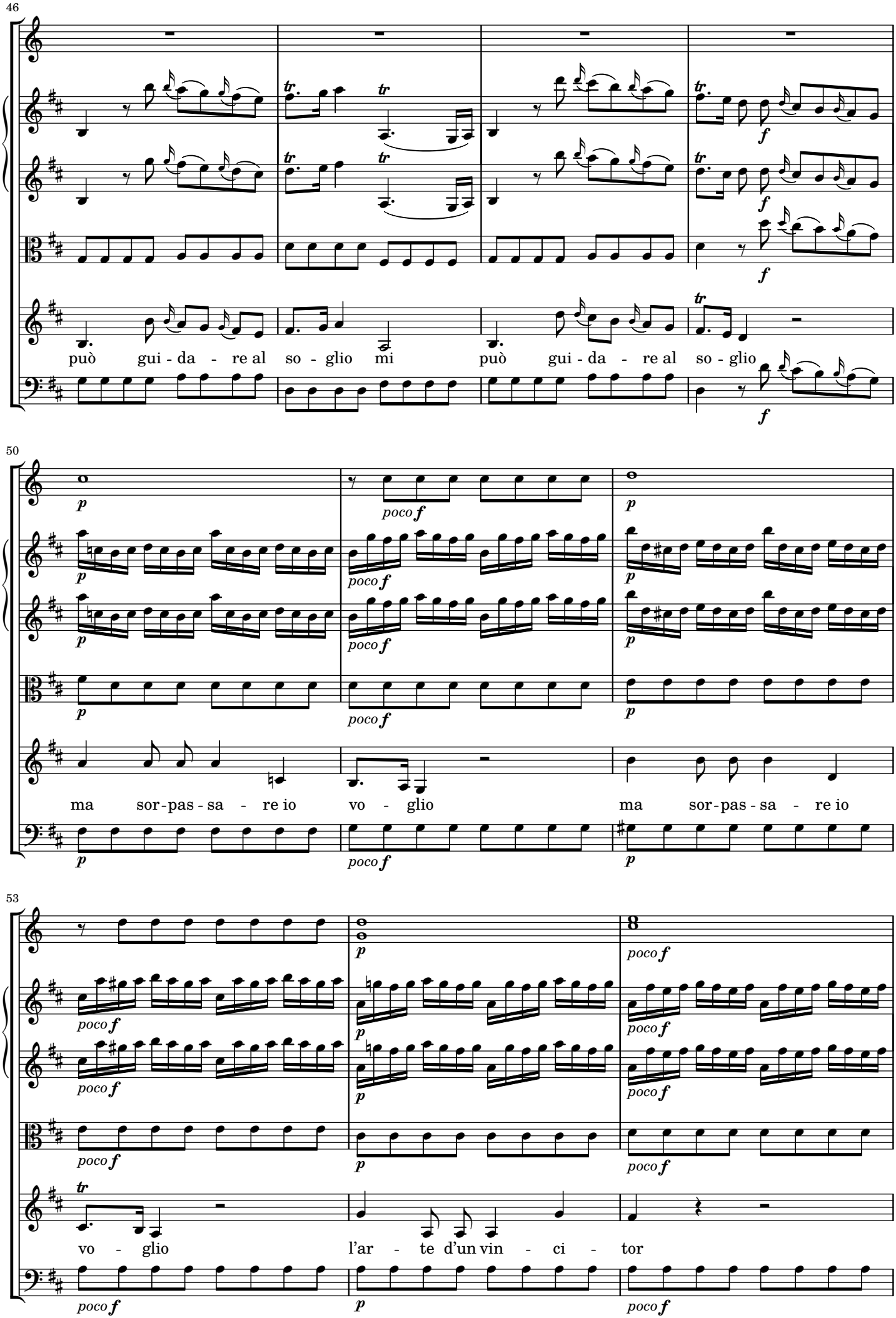

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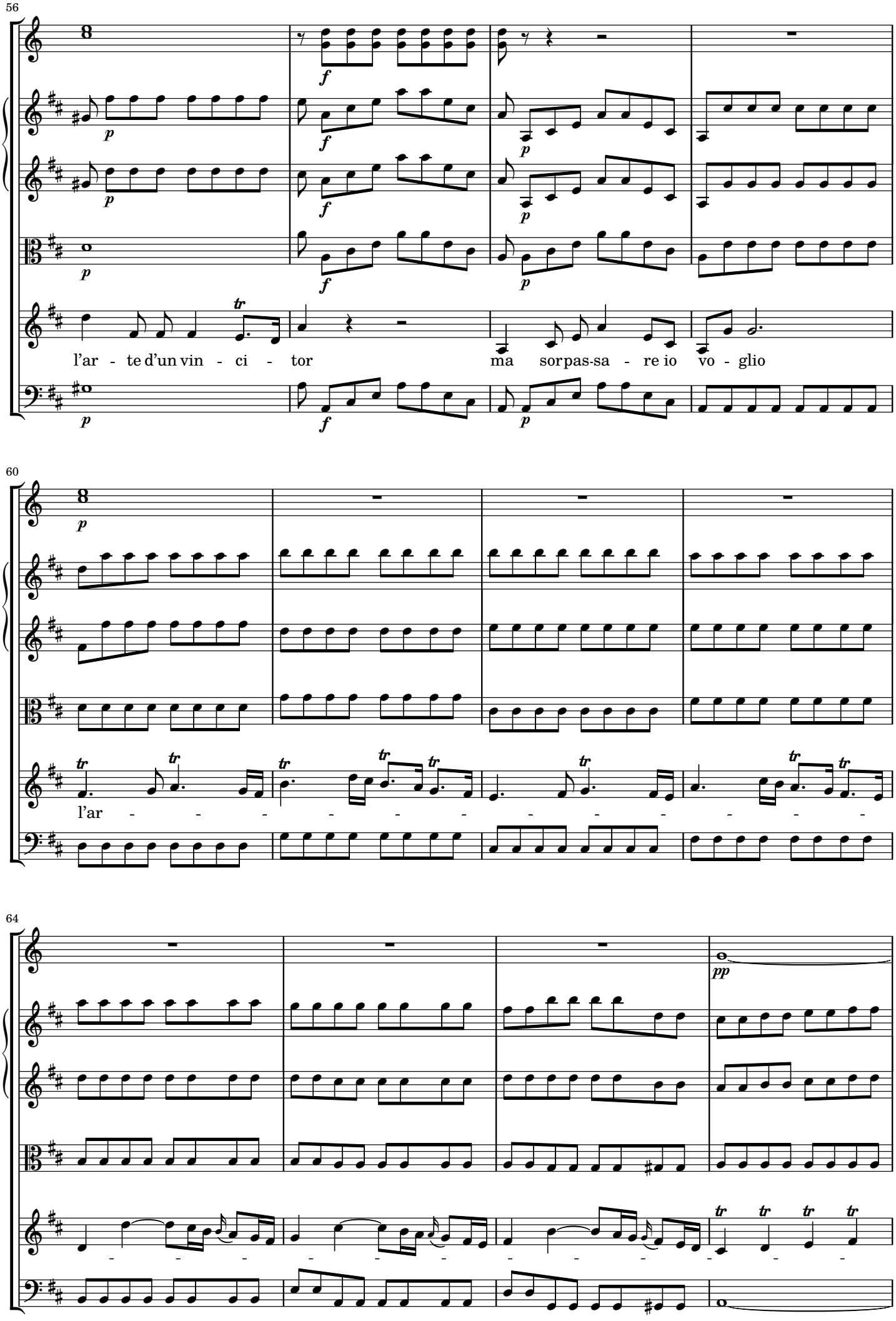

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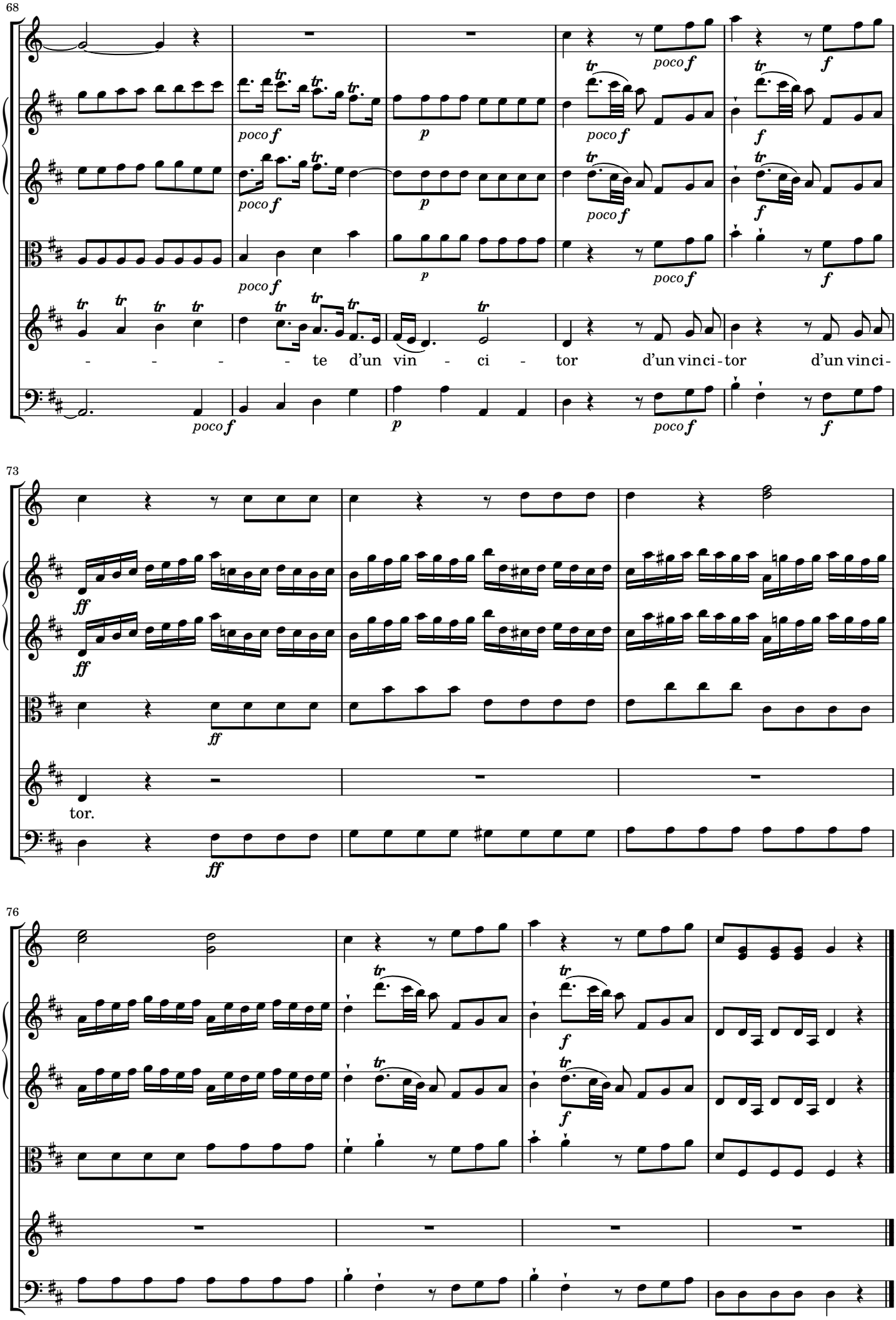

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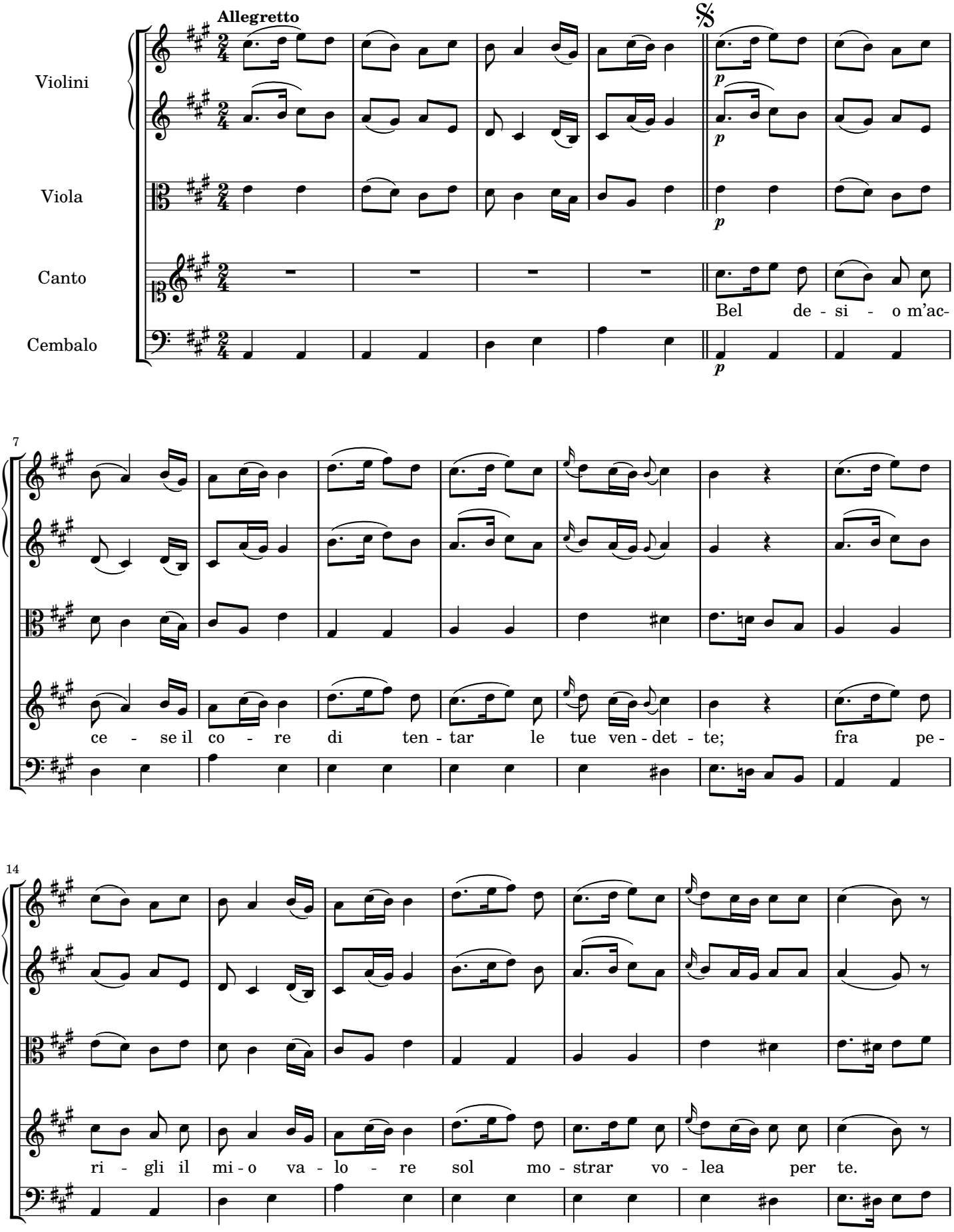
SCENA TERZA

Egisto incatenato fra le Guardie, e suddetti.

1-2 Aria. Egisto: *Bel desio m'accese il core*



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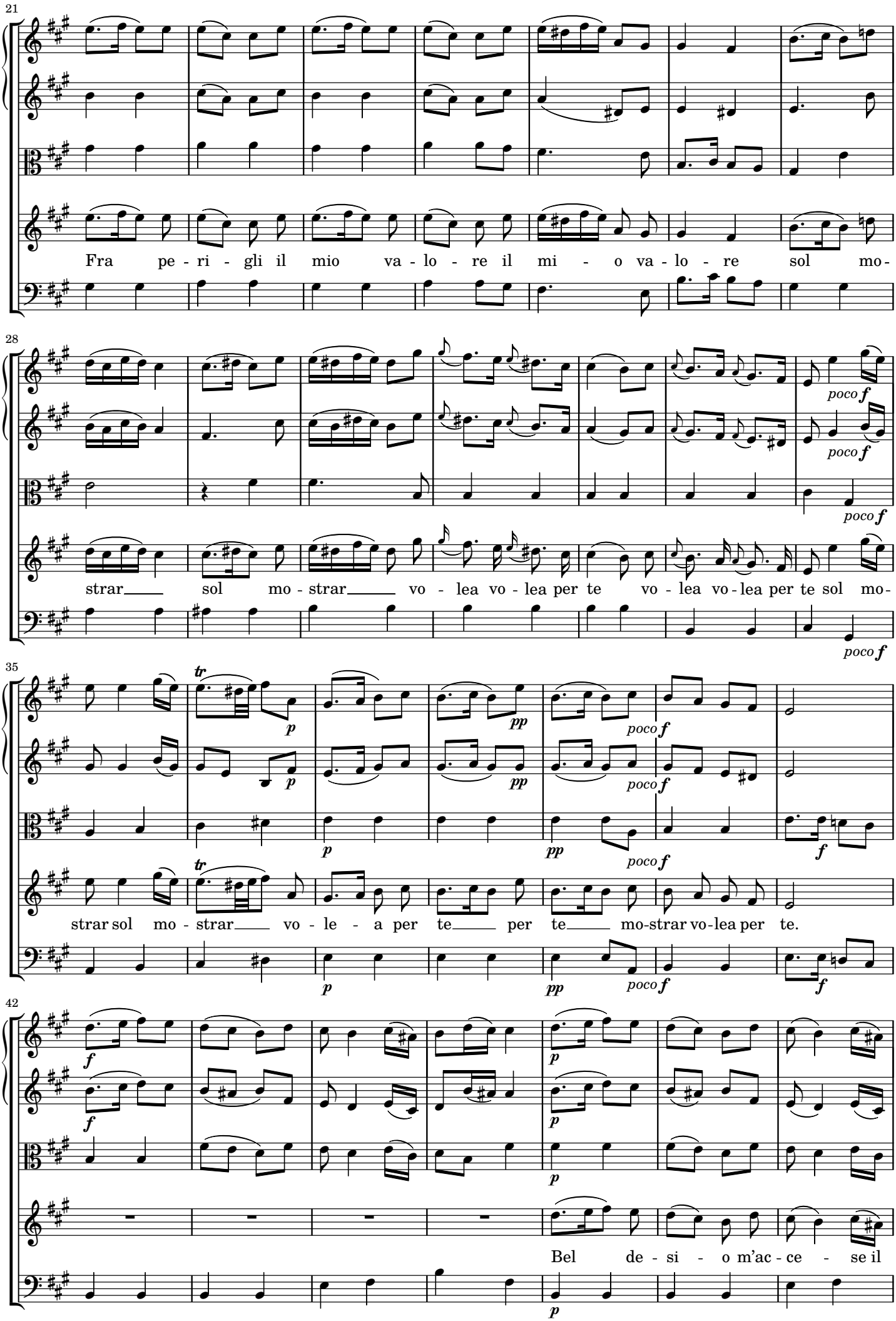

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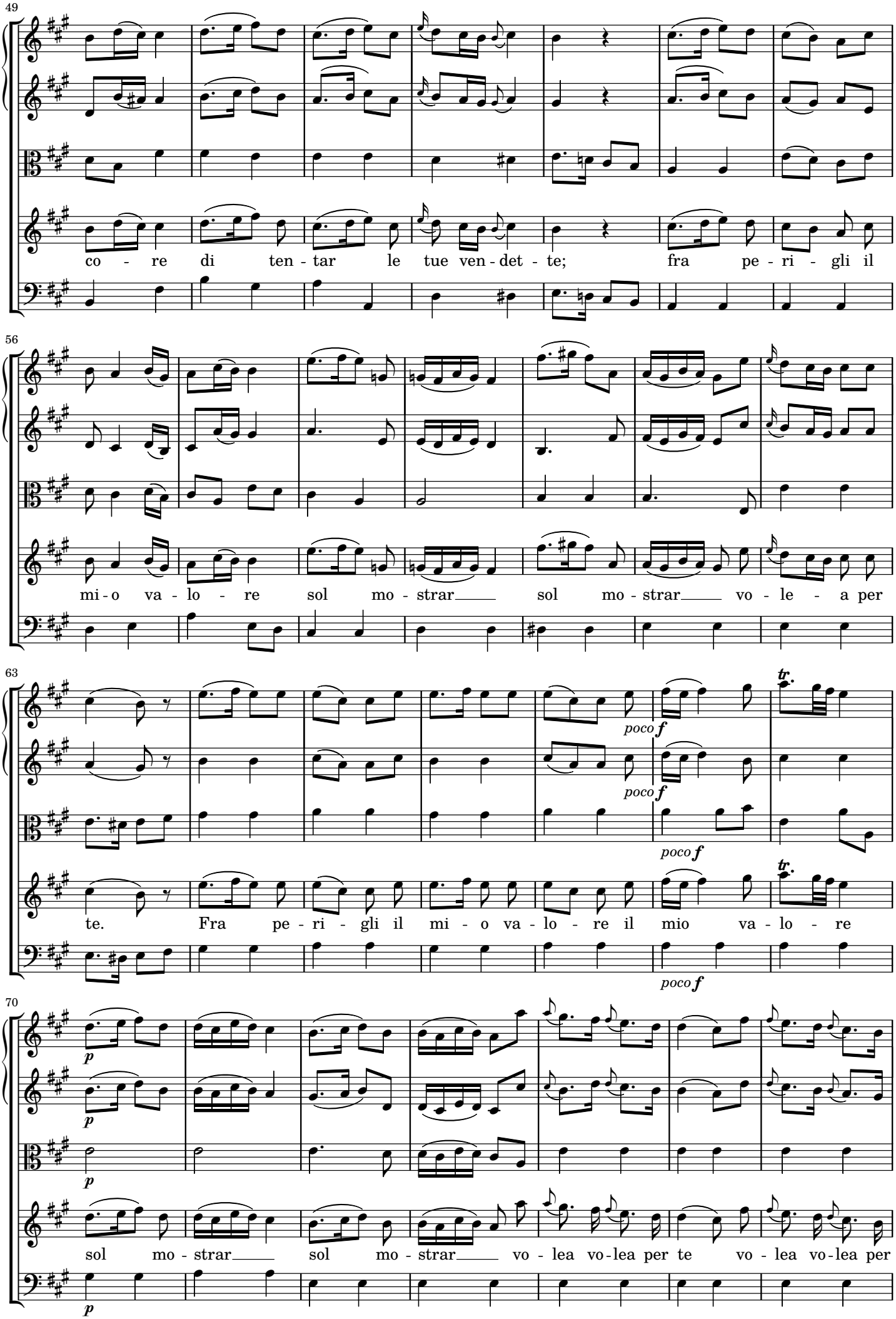

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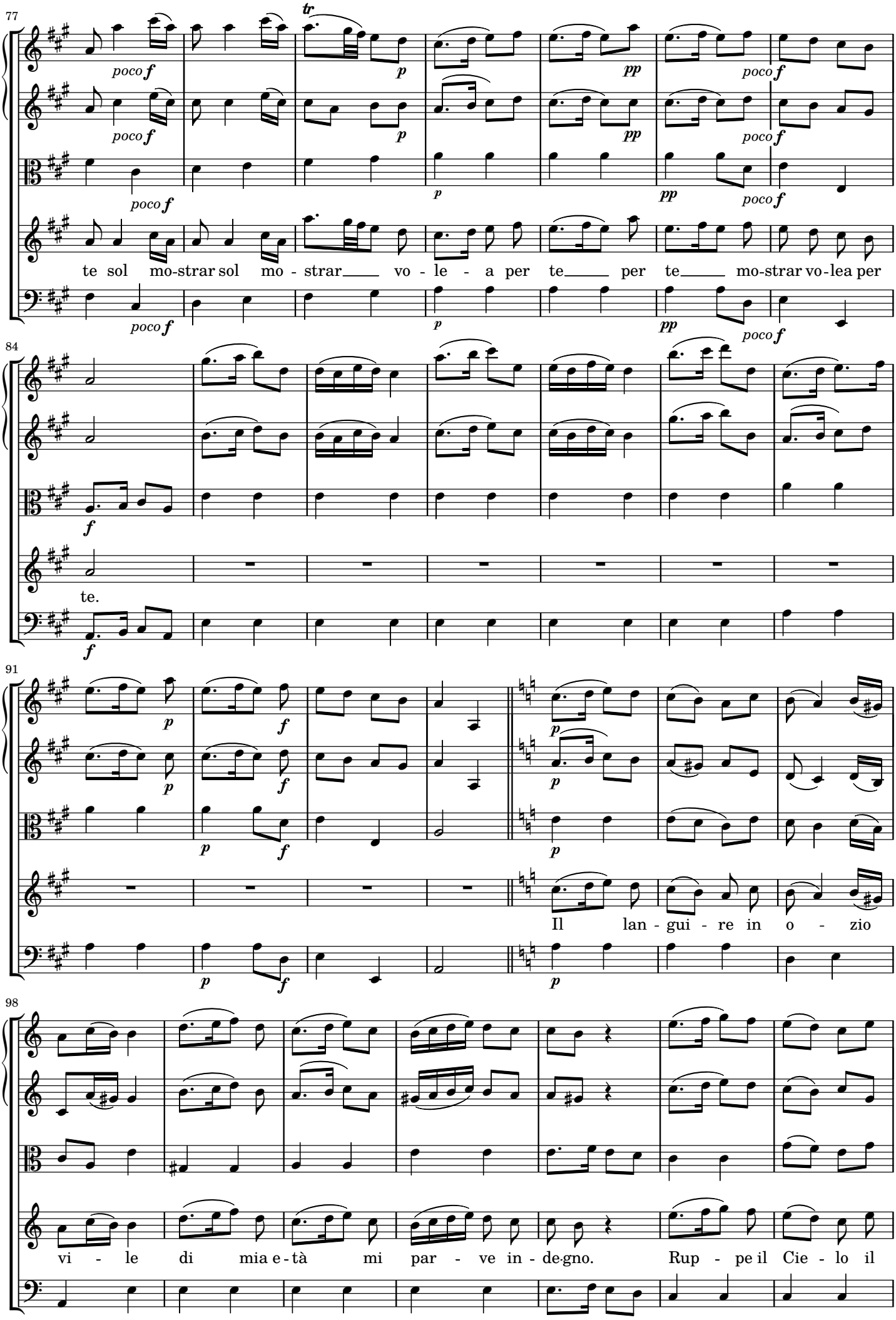

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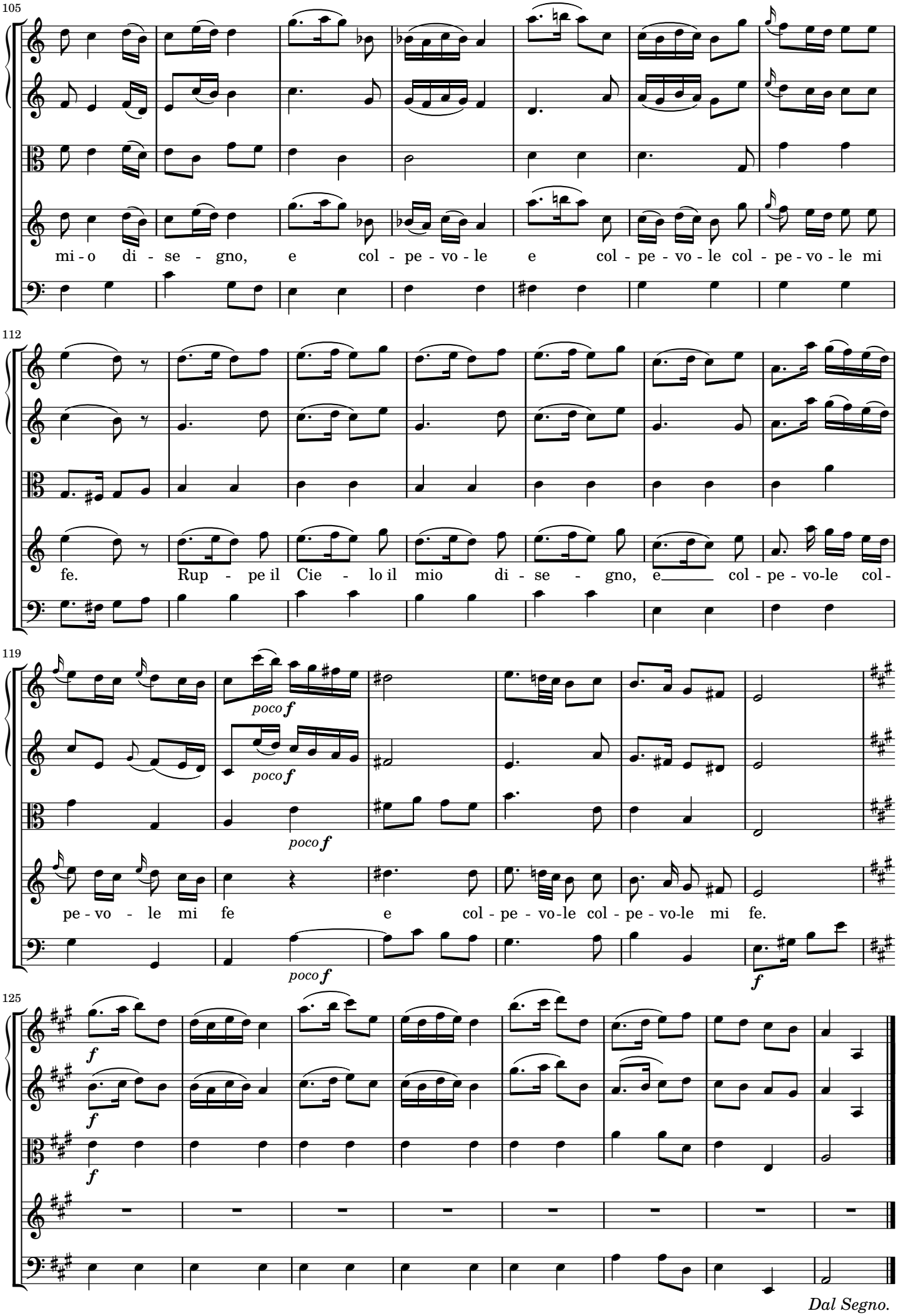

Dal Segno.

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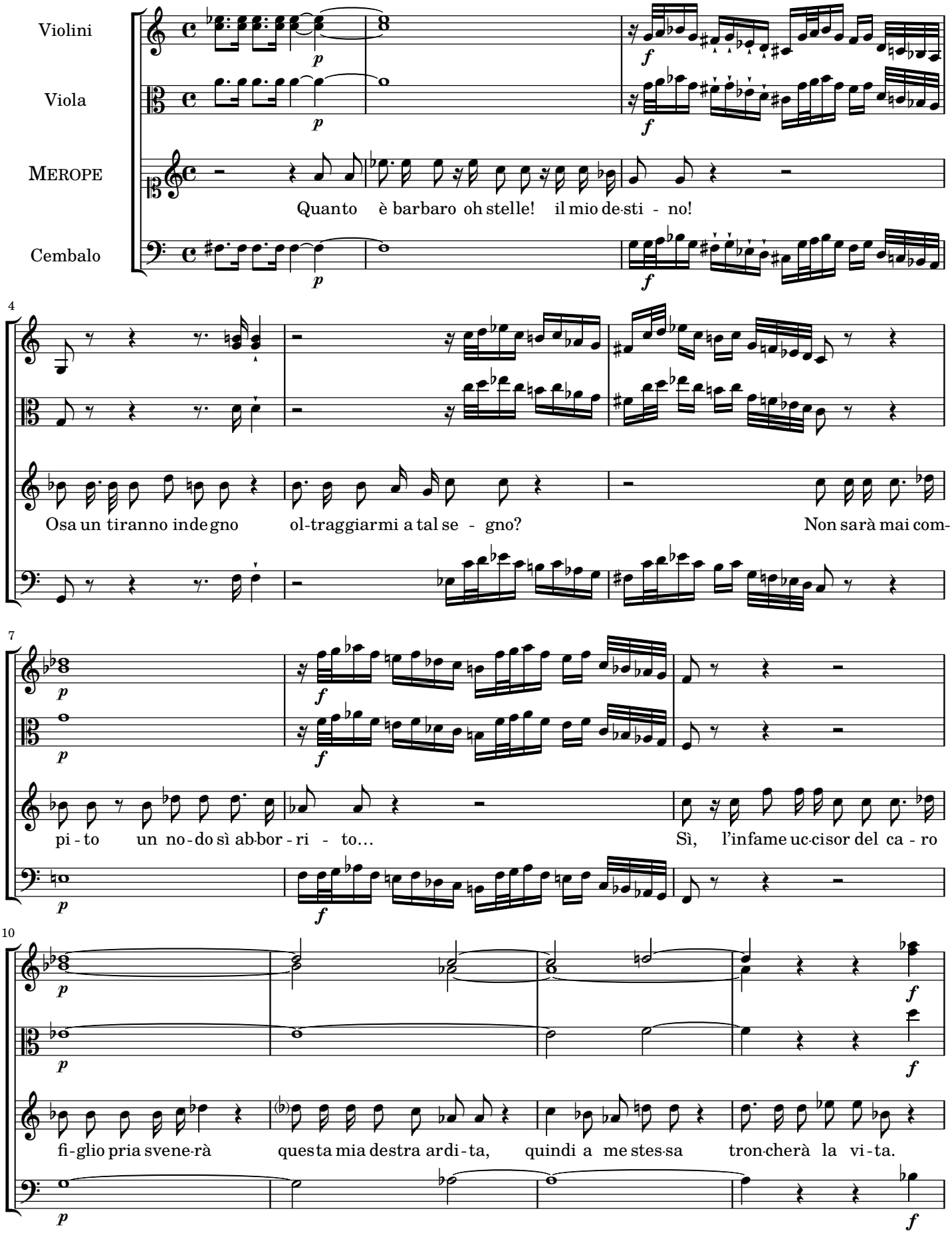
SCENA OTTAVA

Merope, Ismenia, Ericle.

1-3 Recit. Merope: *Quanto è barbaro oh stelle! il mio destino!*



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14

Ogni Nu-me del Ciel pur mi si mos-tri a vo-glia sua cruc-

17

cioso; vendicar posso an - co ra e figlio, e spo - so. Ch'io al-le funeree

21

fa - ci quelle dell' I - meneo volessi u-ni-re? Ch'io potes-si le - vare il me sto ci-glio ver-so quel Ciel, che

25

più non vede il fi - glio? Get-tata ò la mia sorte. Sì, quest alma tranquilla o-

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29

mai, giacchè ai di - sastri è avez-za, li preve-de, li in - sul-ta, e li disprezza.

1-4 Aria. Merope: *Quando a fronte di un periglio*

Allegro

Violini

Viola

MEROPE

Cembalo

5

9

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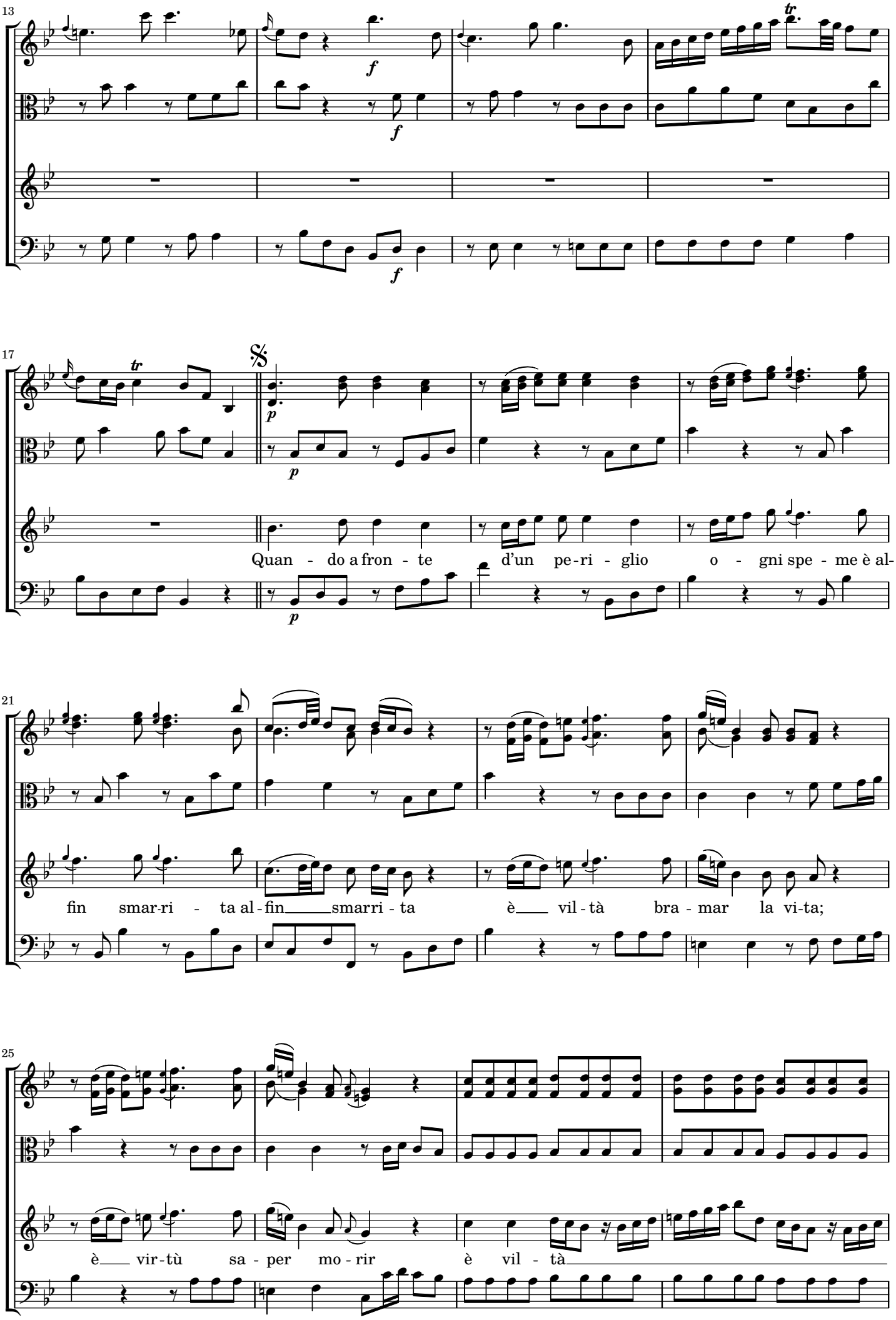

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29

33

bramar la vi - ta; è vil-

37

tà bramar la vi-ta; è vir - tù saper mo - rir, sa-per mo - rir, sa-per mo-

42

poco ***f***

rir, è vir - tù sa-per mo - rir.

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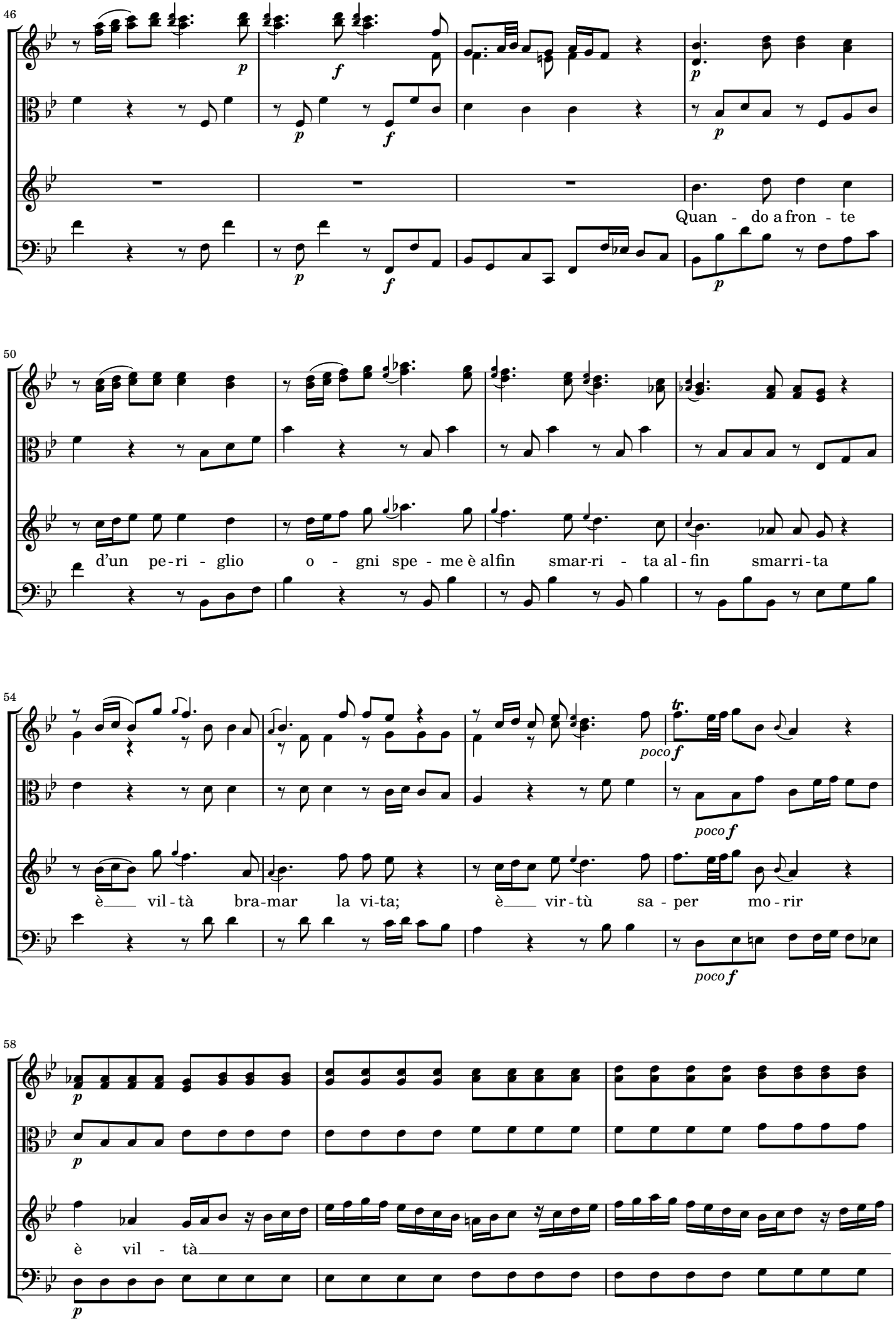

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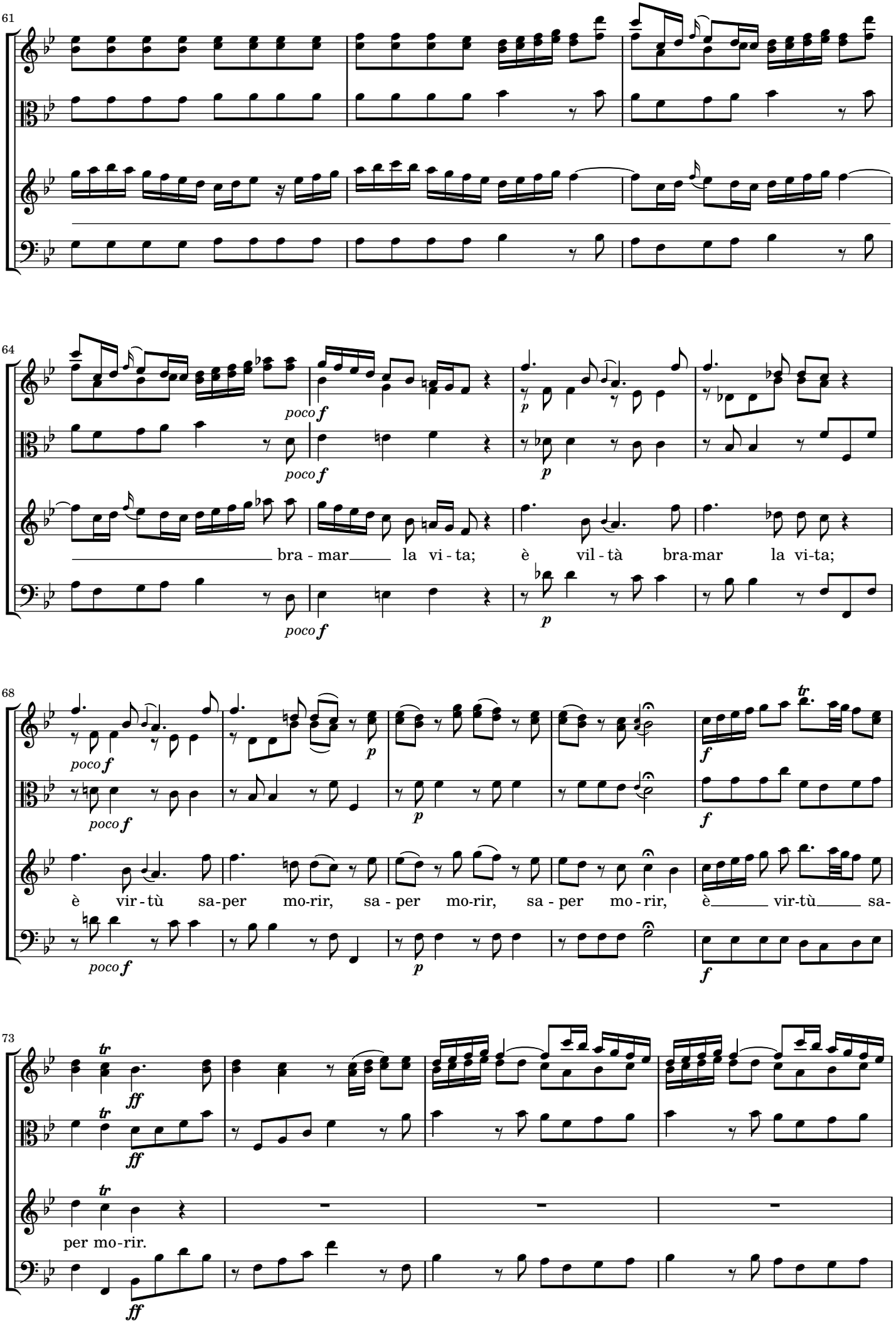

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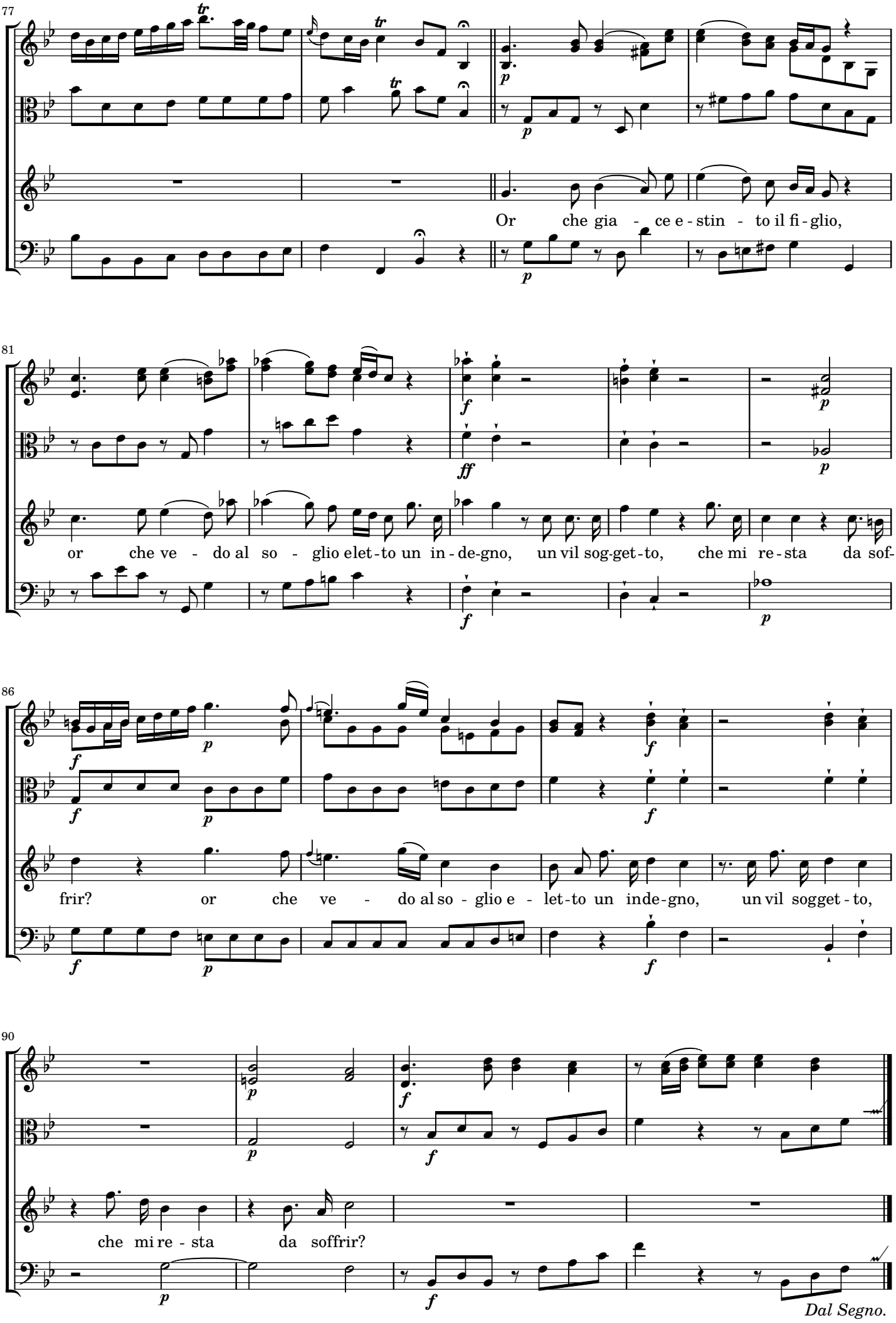

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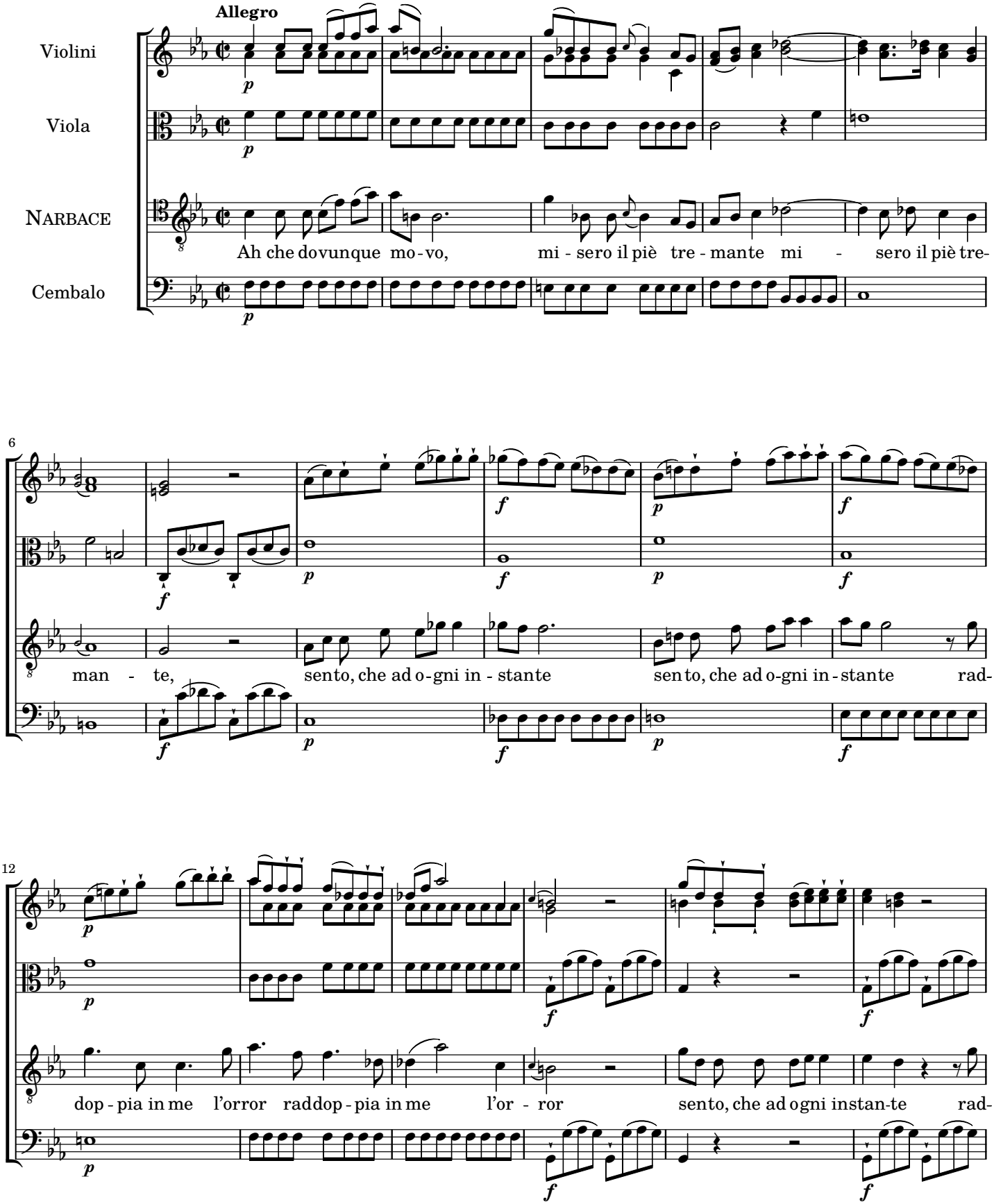
SCENA NONA

Piazza con Tempio accanto all' ingresso del quale si vedrà il
Mausoleo di Cresfonte.
Narbace solo.

1-5 Aria. Narbace: *Ah che dovunque movo*



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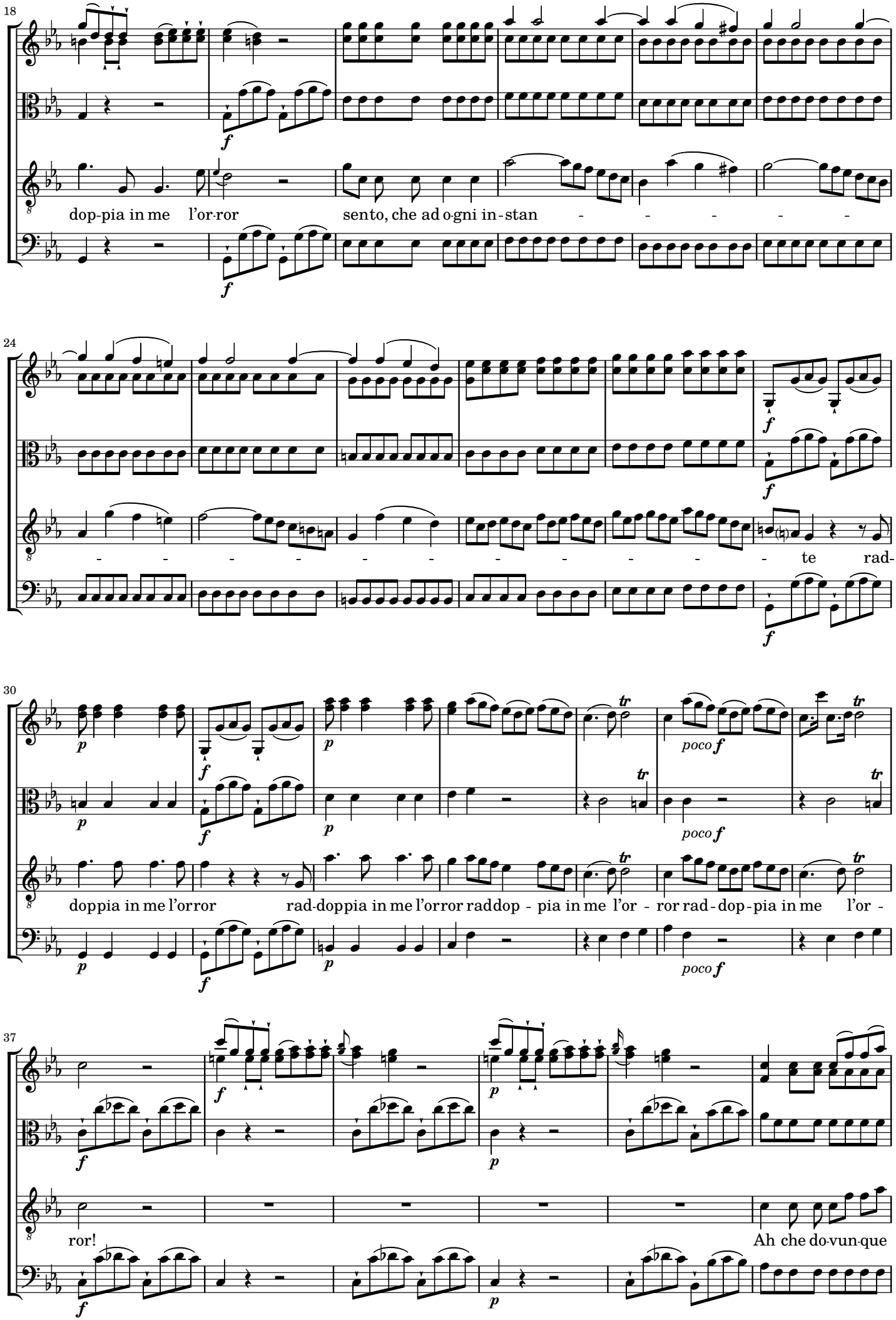

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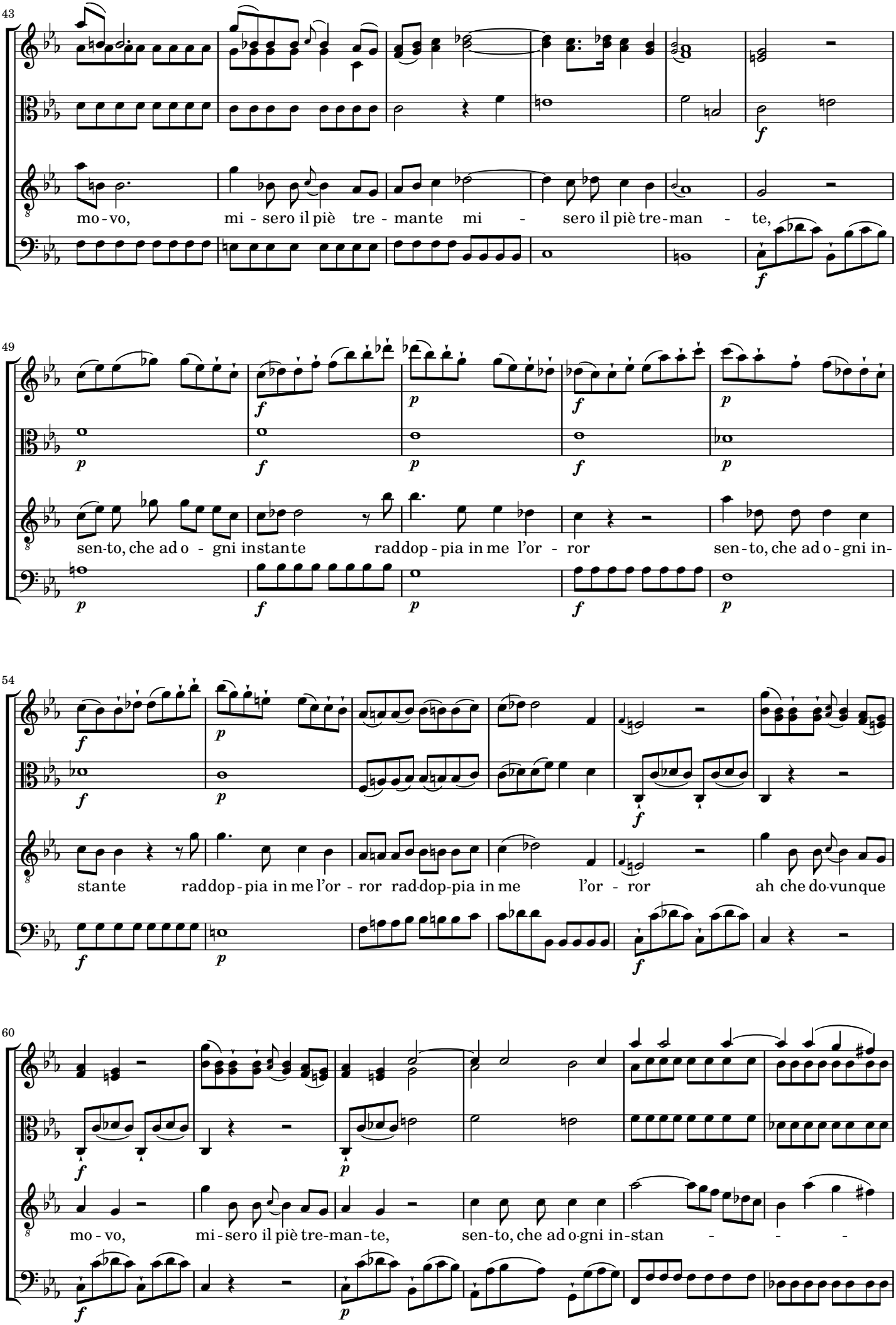

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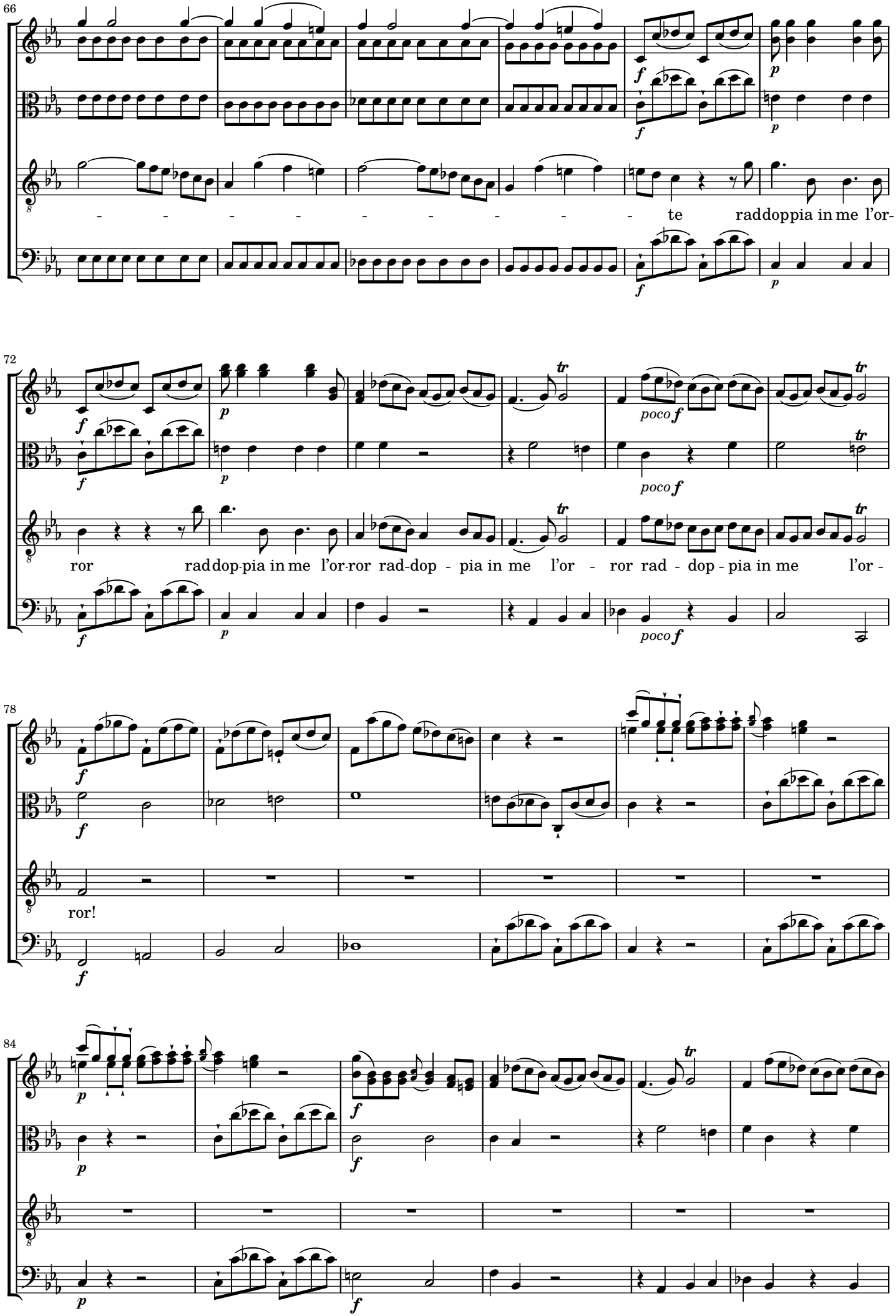

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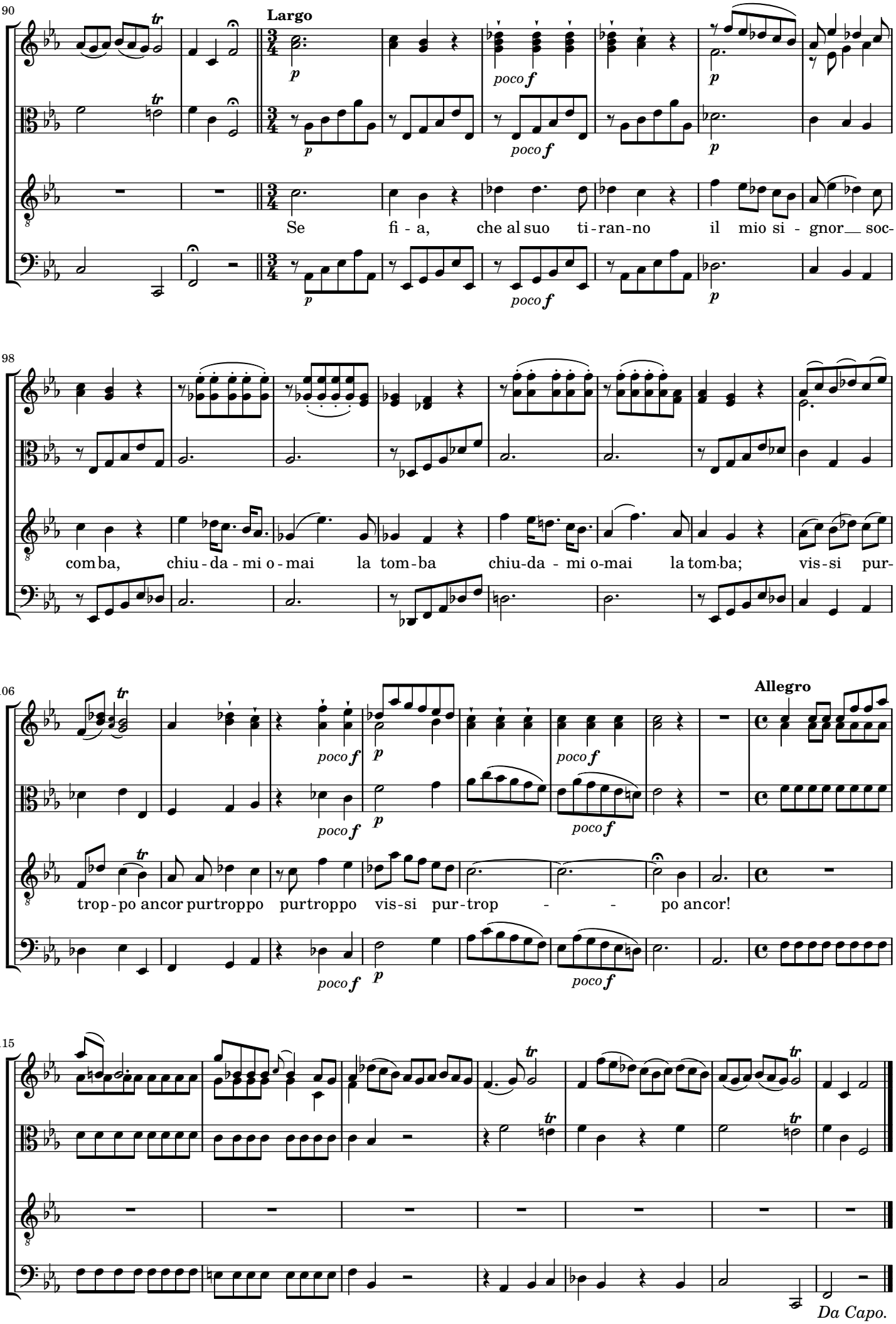

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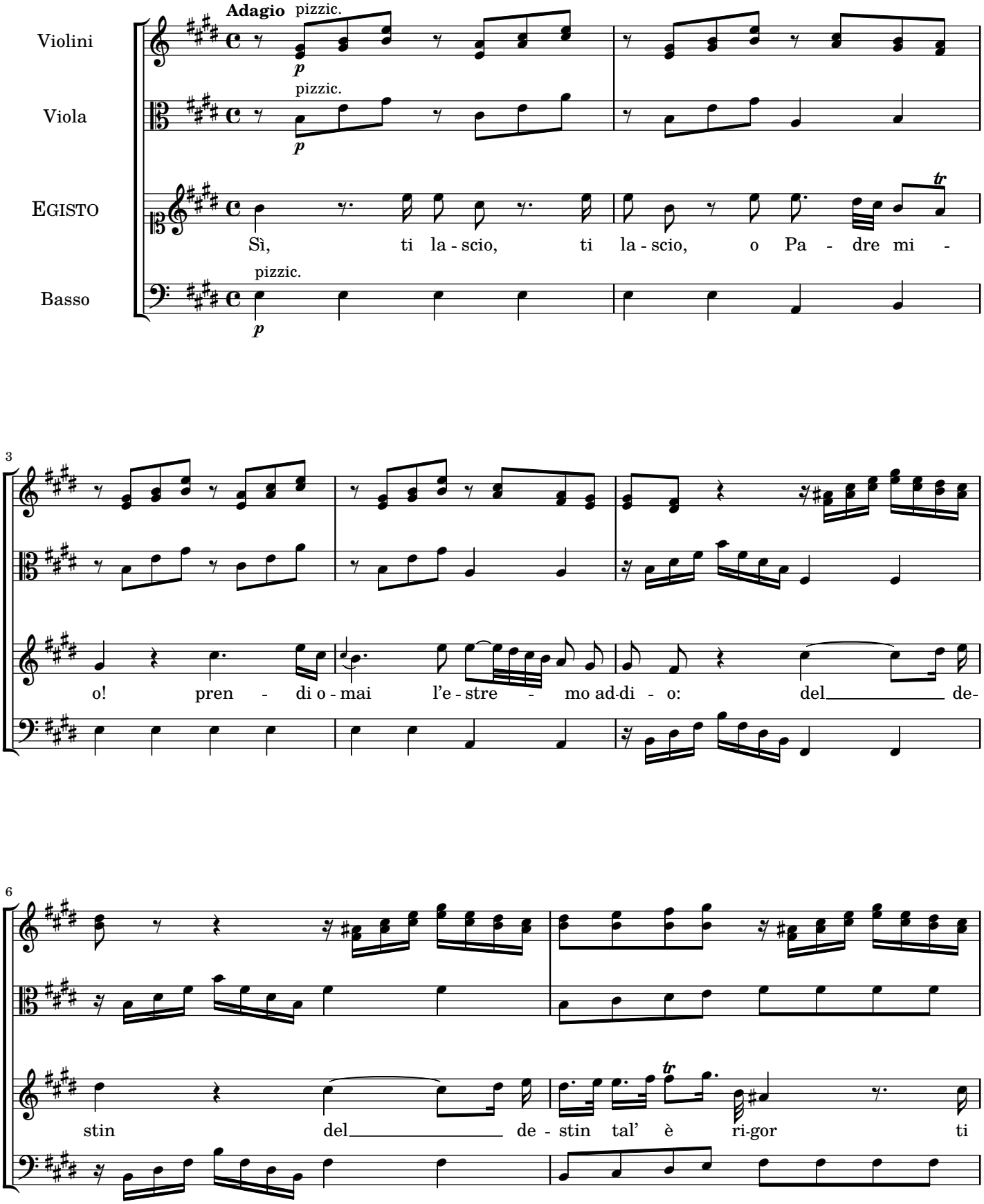
SCENA DUODECIMA

Merope, Ismenia, Ericle, Egisto incatenato, Guardie,
Sacrificatori, poi Narbace.

1-6 Arioso. Egisto: *Sì, ti lascio, o Padre mio!*



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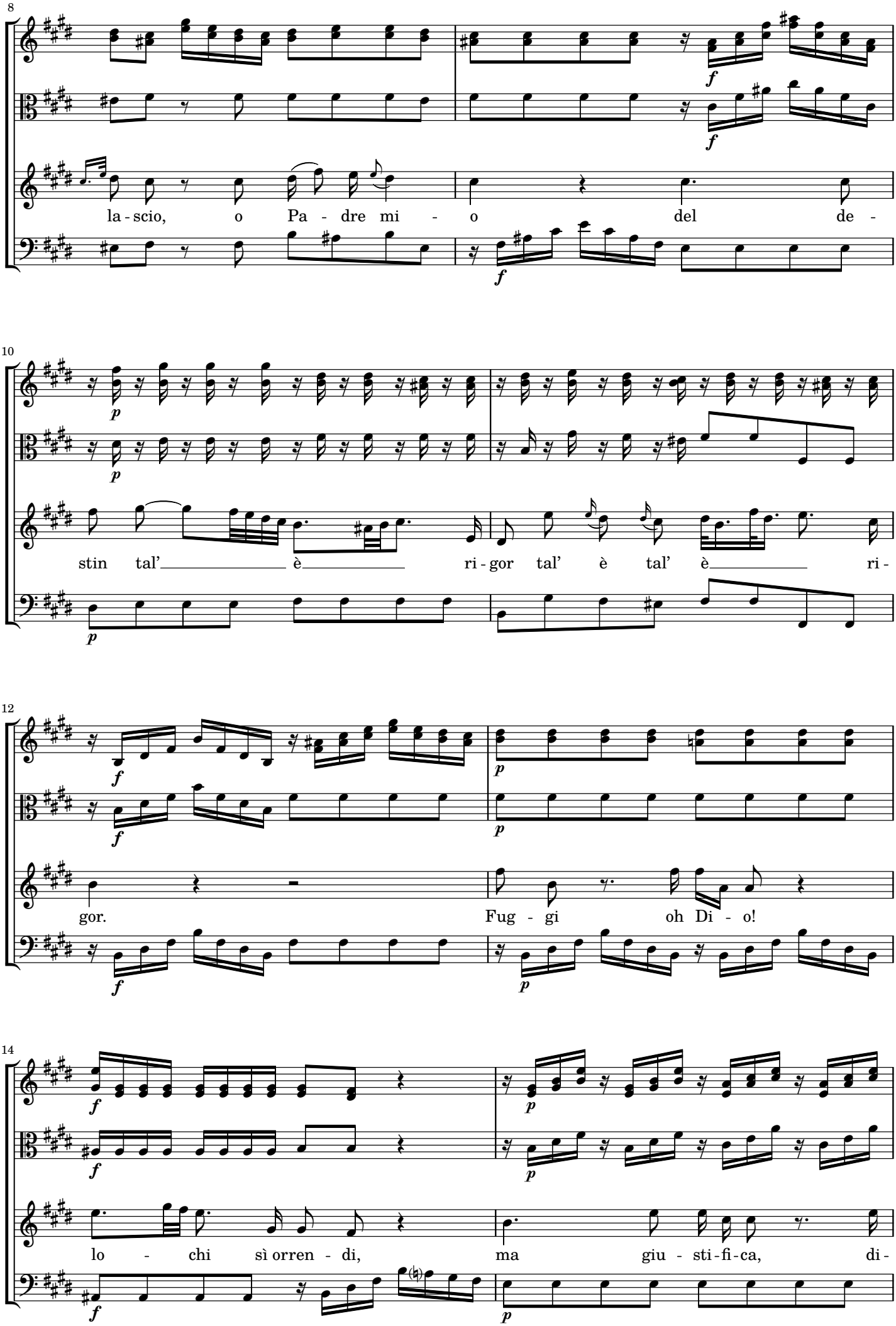

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16

fen - di l'in-no cen - za del mio cor l'in - no cen - za del mio

18

cor giu - sti - fi - ca, di - fen - di l'in-no - cen - za l'in - no -

20

cen - - za del mio cor l'in - no-cen - za ma di -

22

fen - di l'in - no - cen - - za del mio cor.

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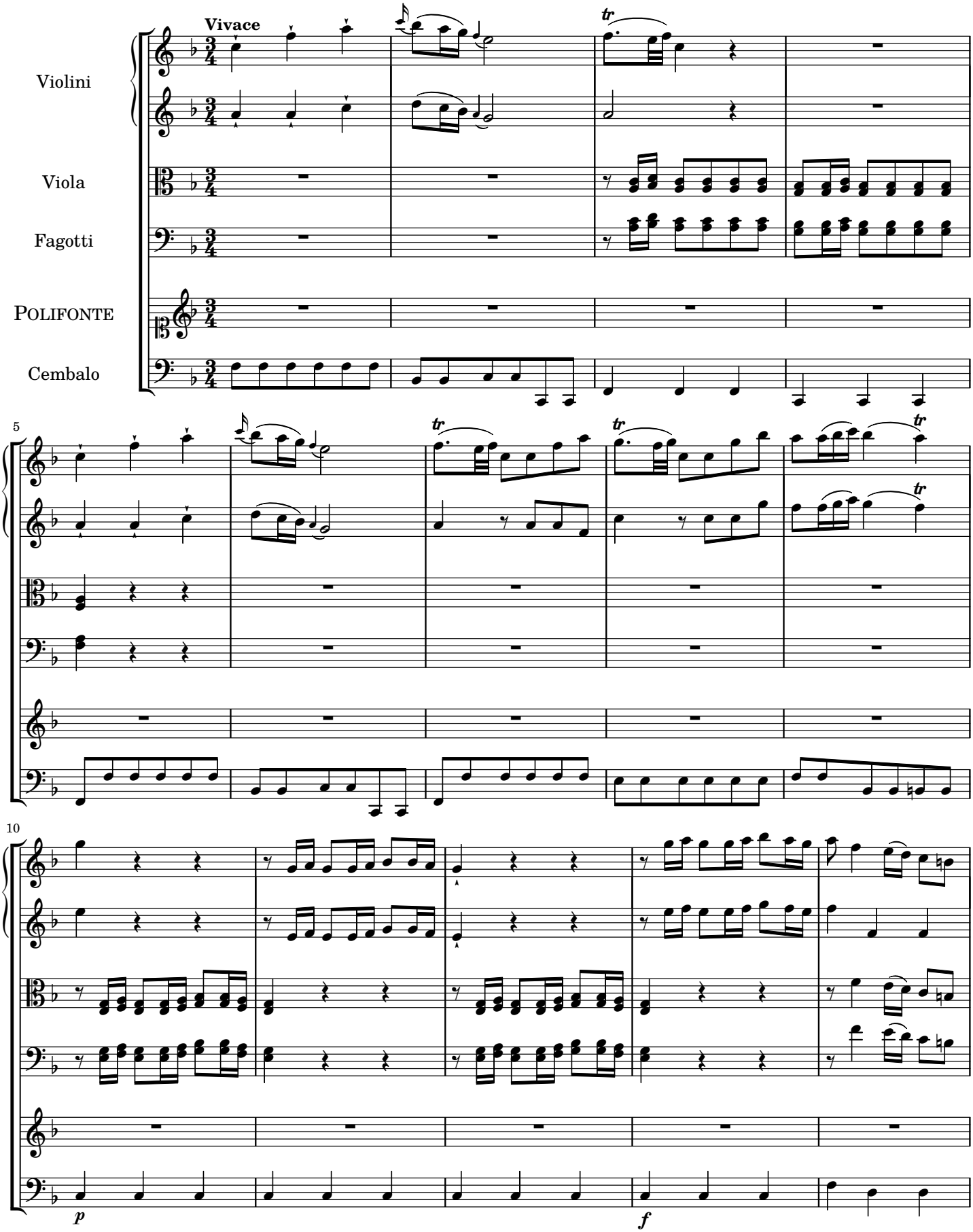
SCENA DECIMAQUARTA

Polifonte col suo Seguito.
Merope, Ismenia, Erick.

1-7 Aria. Polifonte: *A consolar quel duolo*



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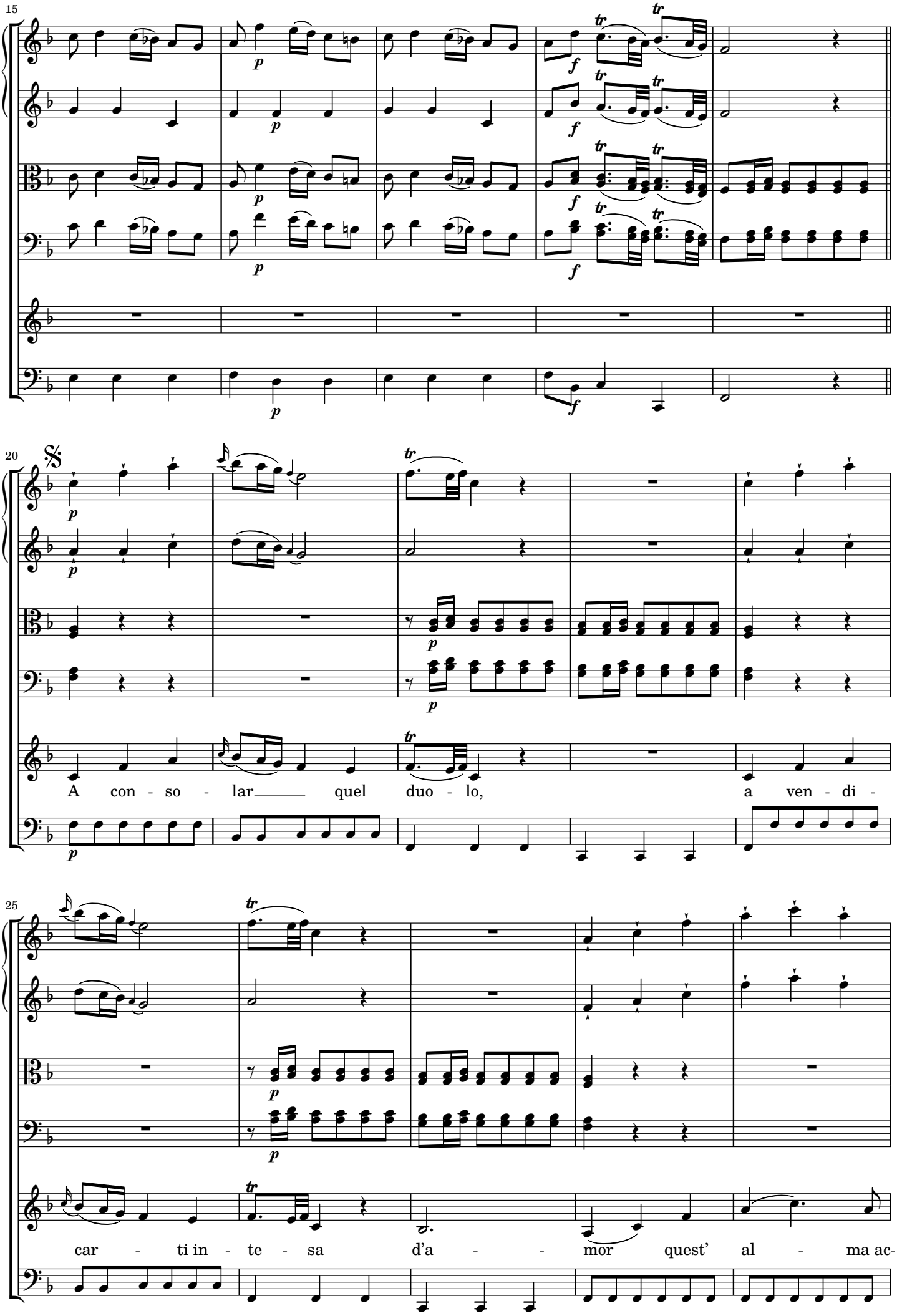

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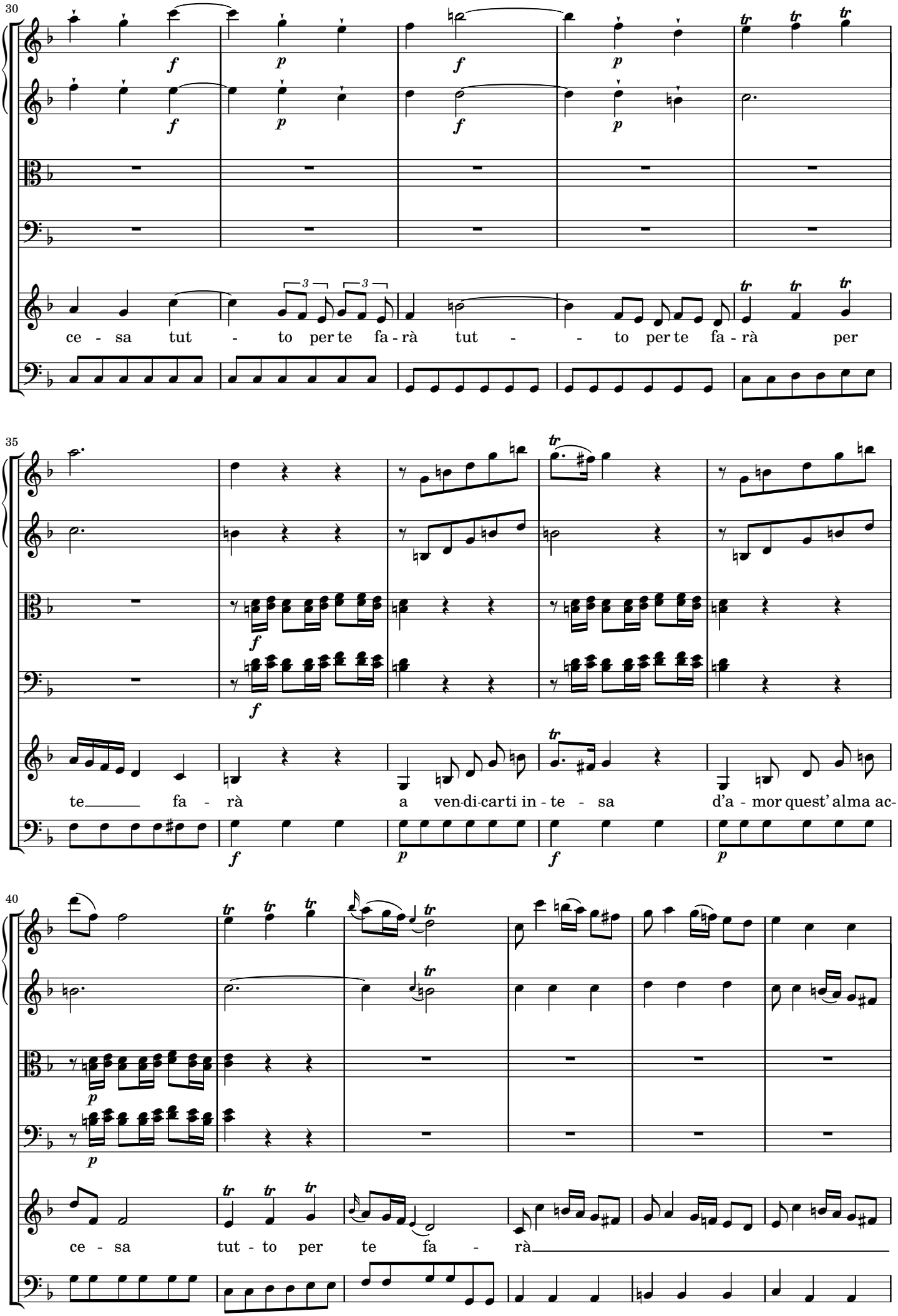

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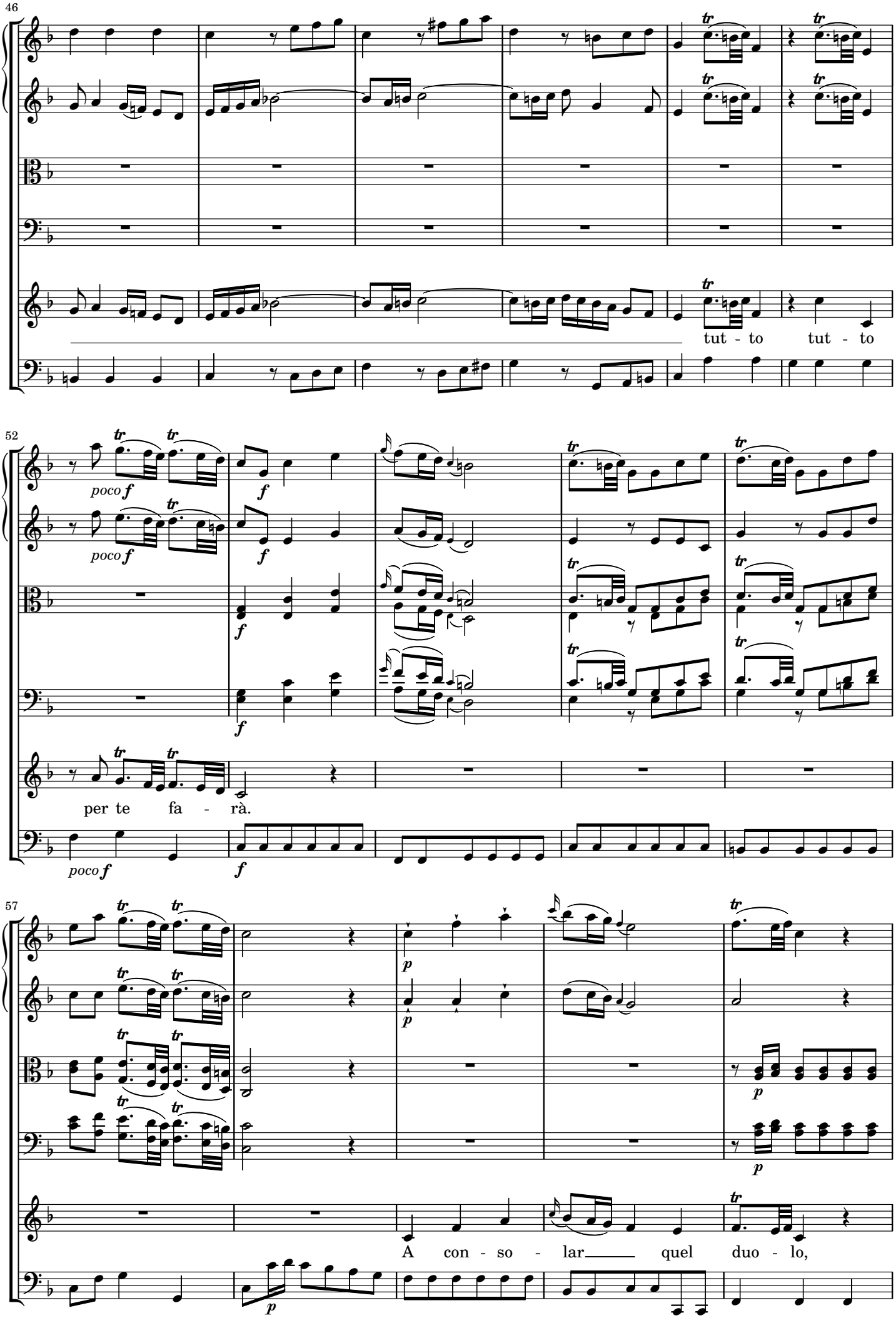

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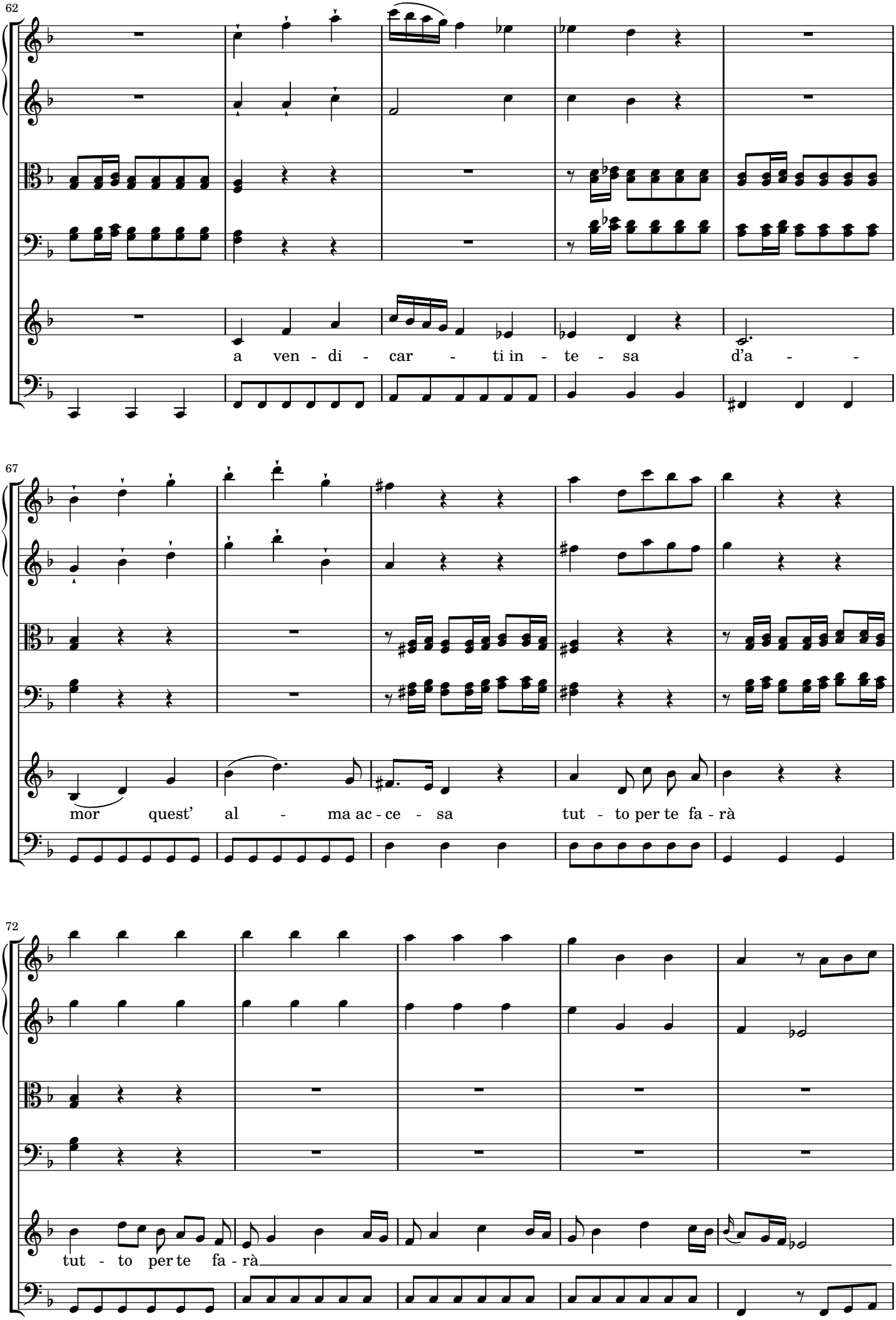

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77

a ven-di-carti in-

82

te - sa d'a - mor quest' alma ac-ce - sa tut - to per te fa -

87

rà tut - to tut - to per te fa - rà tut - to tut - to per te fa -

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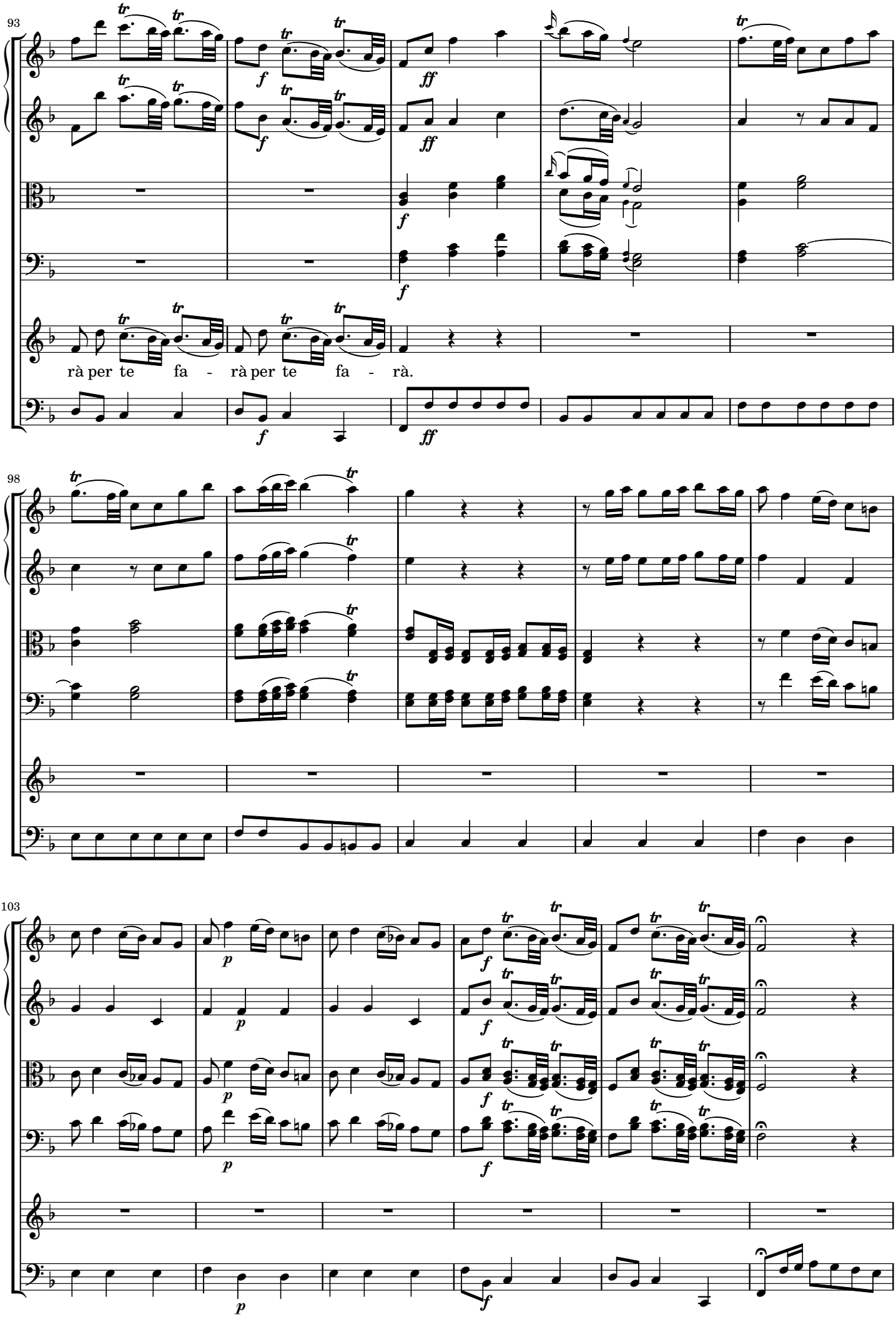

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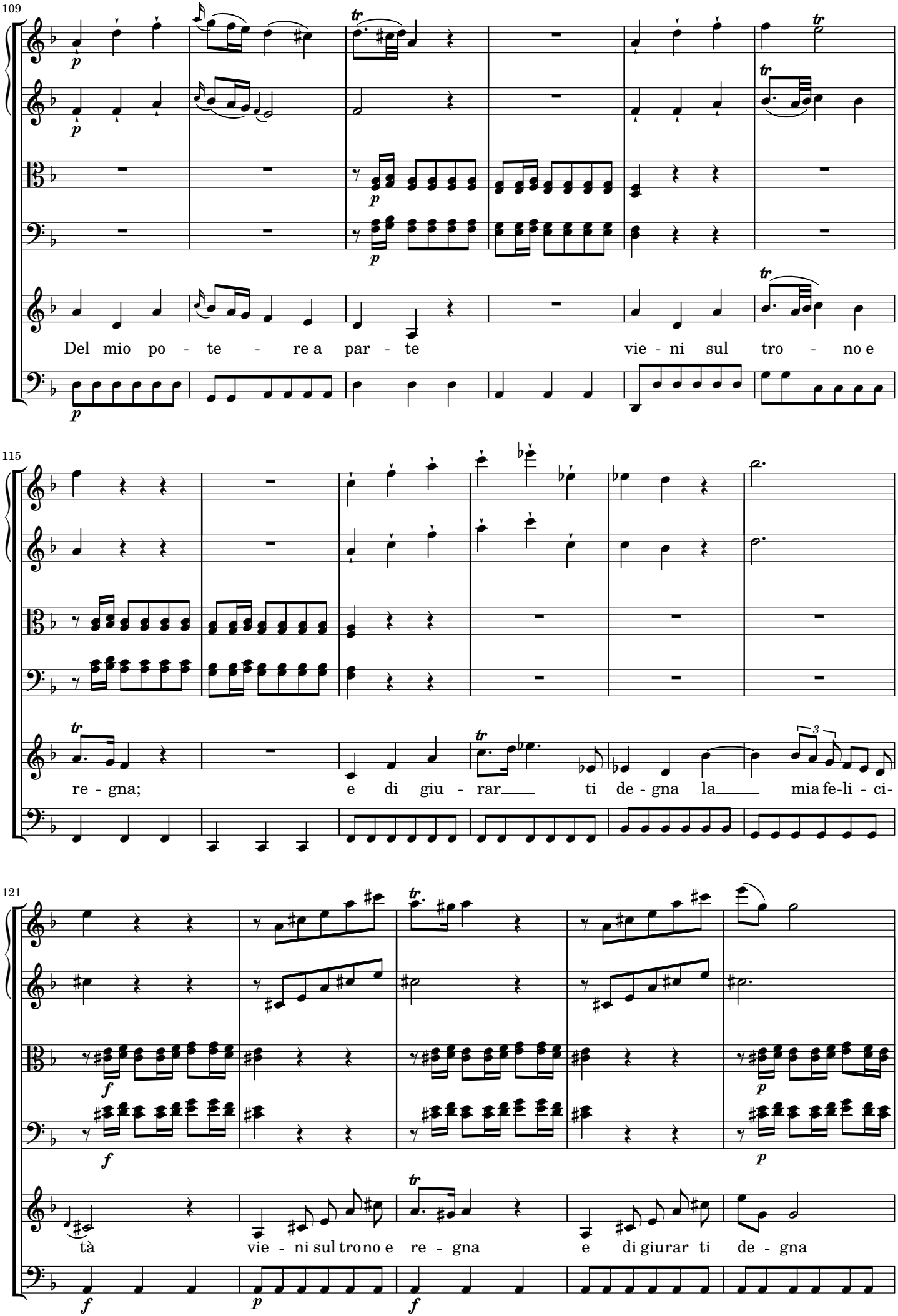

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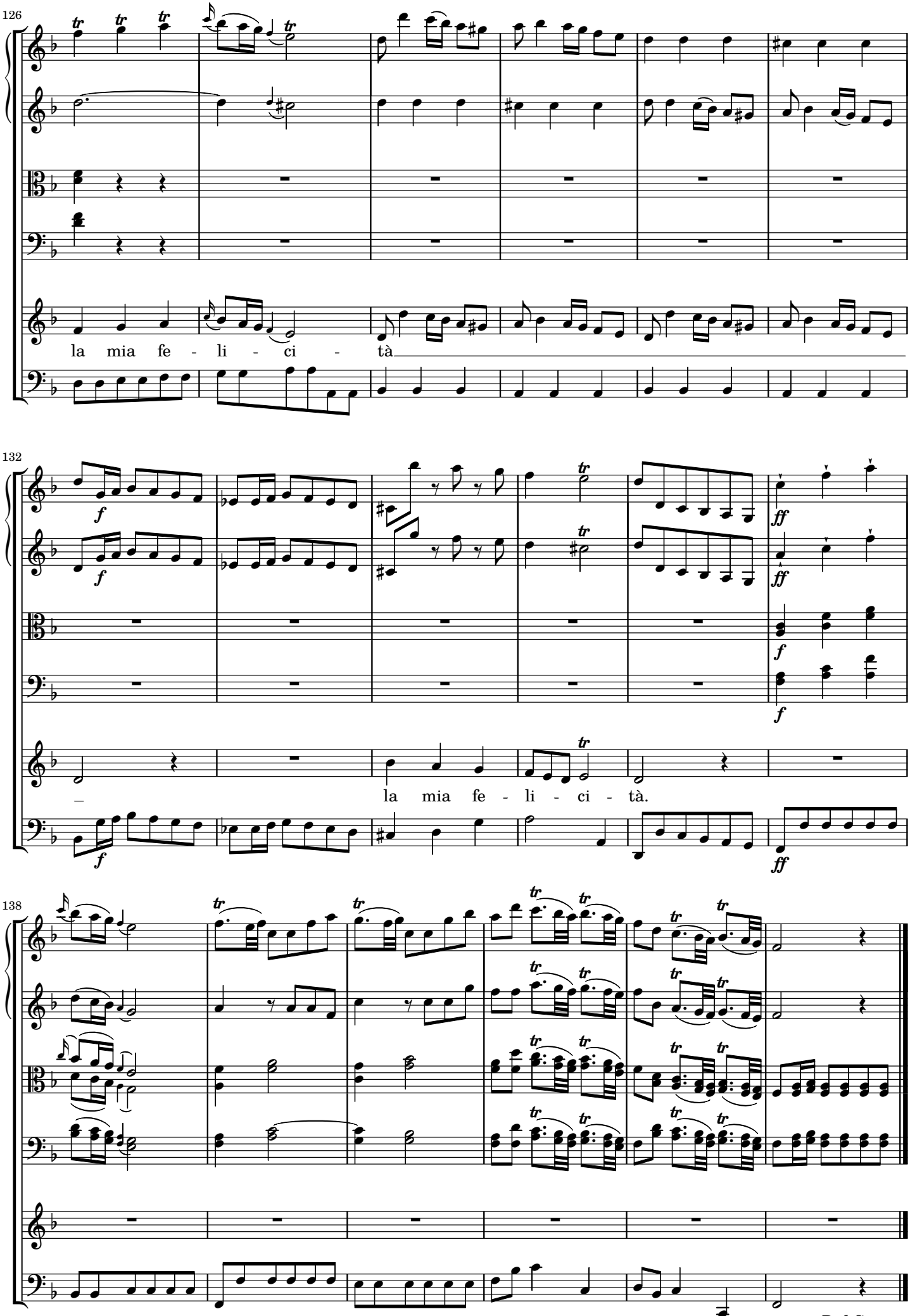

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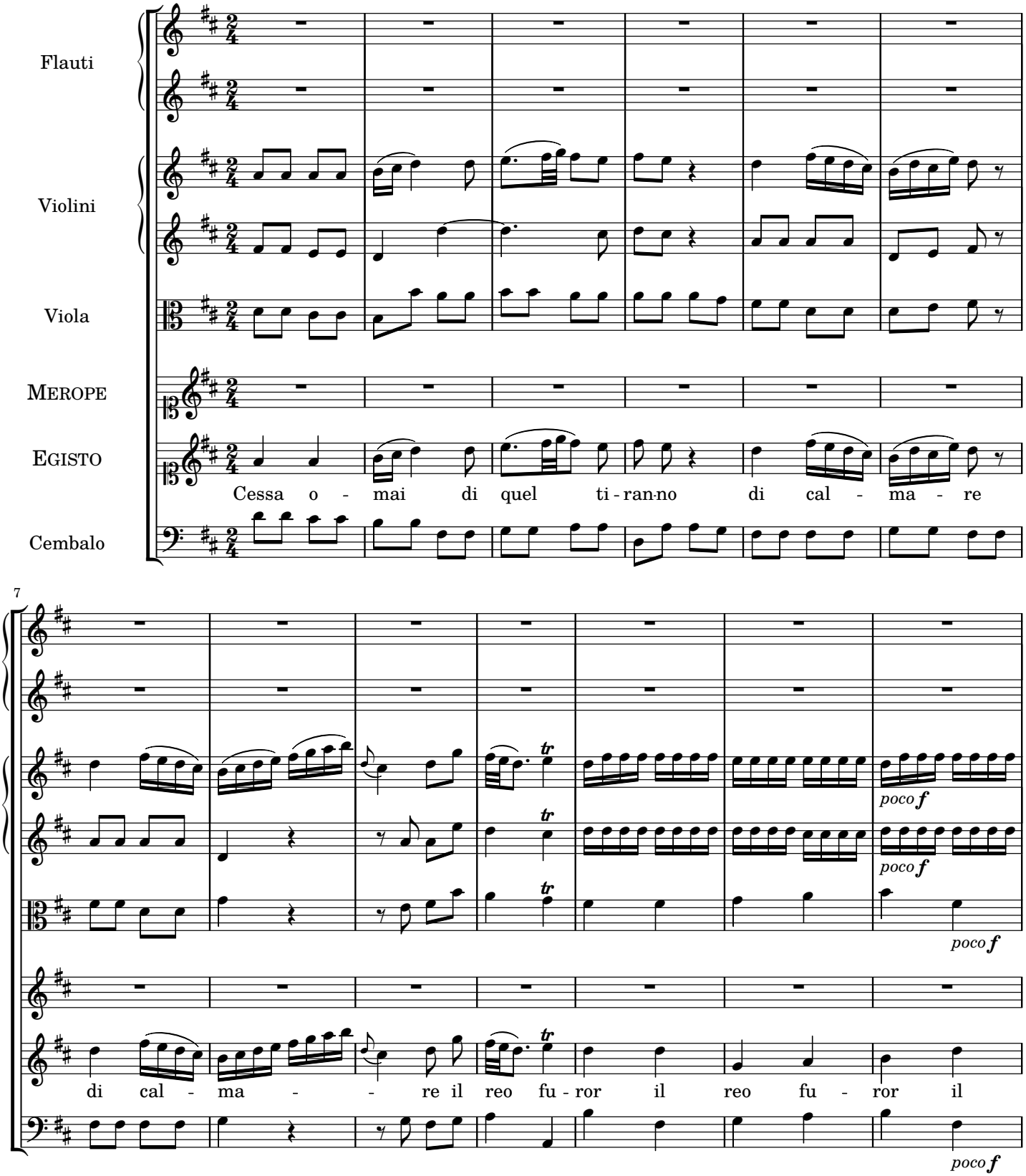
ATTO SECONDO

SCENA SECONDA

Polifonte, Merope, Ericle, Ismenia, Egisto, Eroce.

2-1 Aria. Egisto, Merope: *Cessa omai di quel Tiranno*



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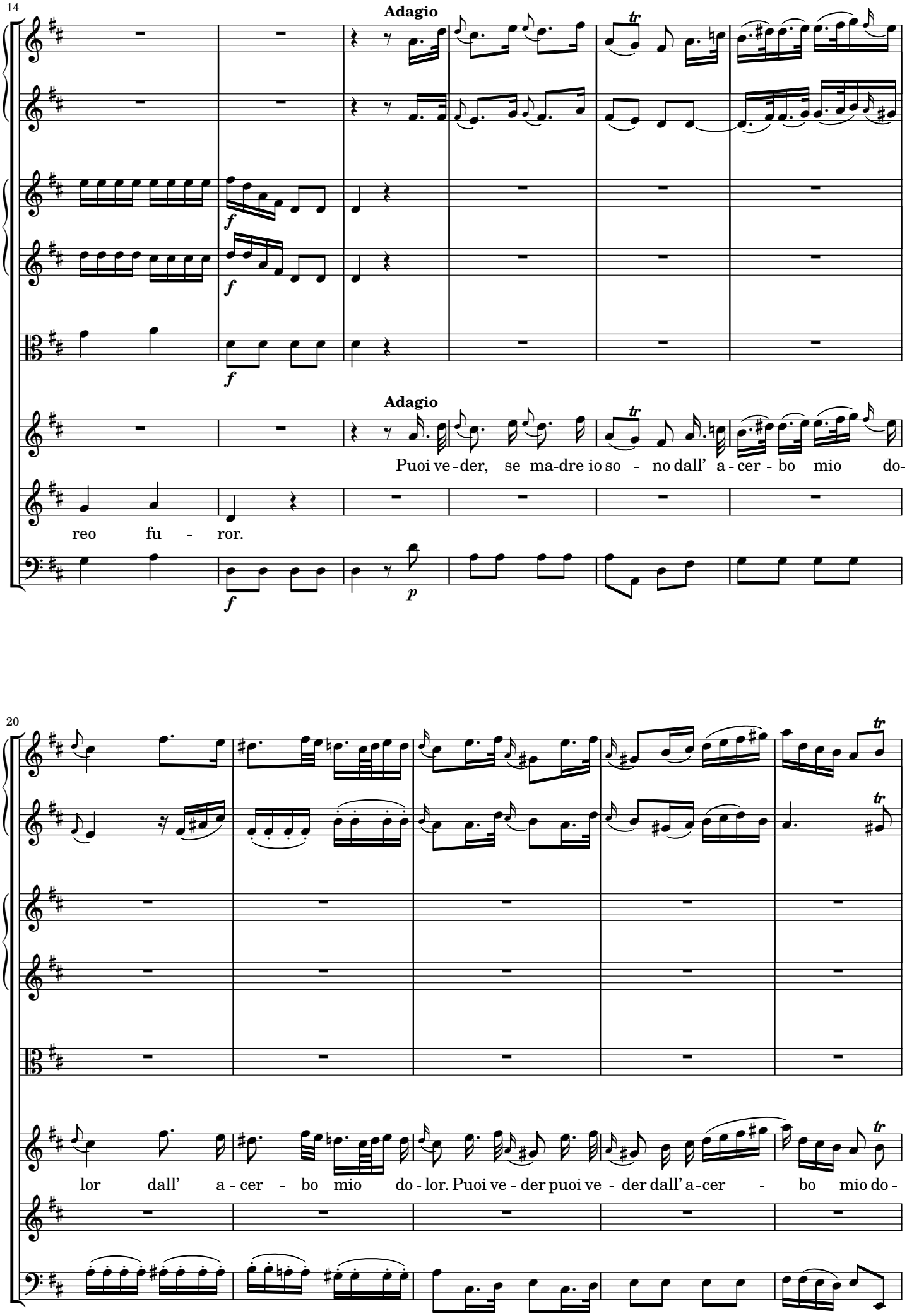

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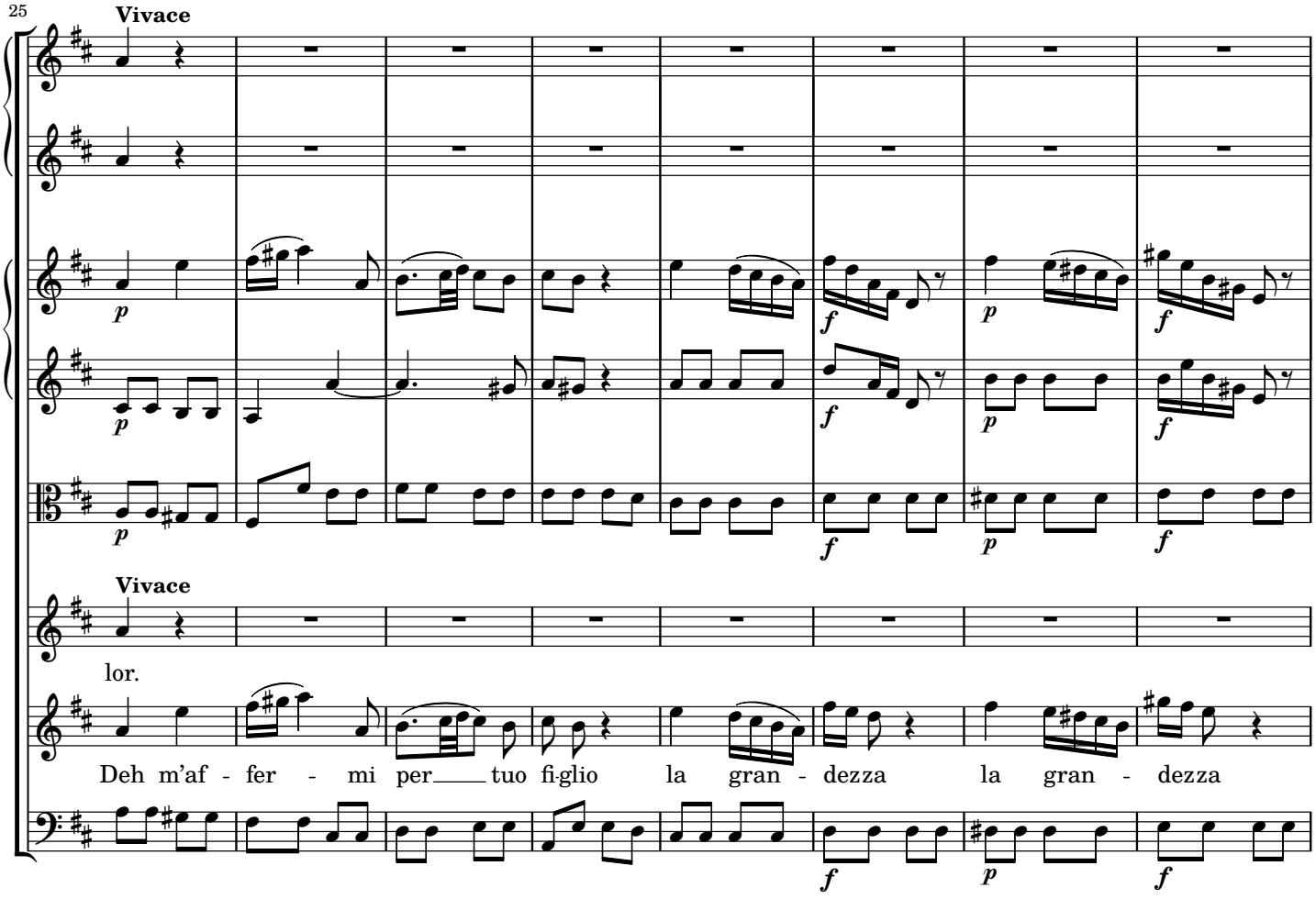

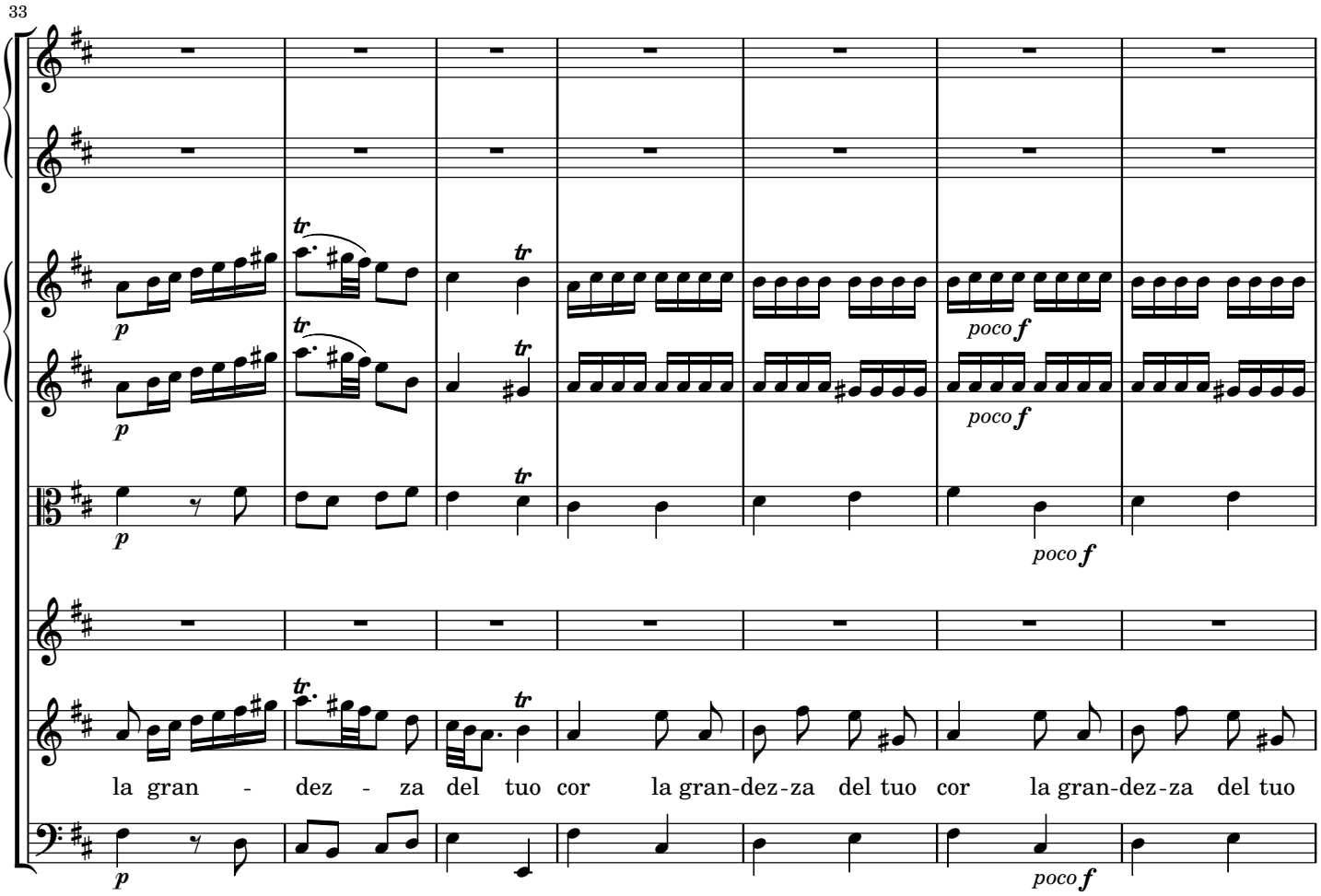

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40

Adagio

f

f

f

Adagio

Ah che obblio nel tuo pe - ri-glio del mio gra-do ah che obbli-o del mio

cor.

f

p

46

Vivace

p

p

p

Vivace

gra - do o-gni splen-dor o - gni splen-dor! Qual or - ror! qual gior-no è

Qual or - ror! qual gior-no è que - sto!

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52

que - sto! qual gior-no è que - sto qual gior no è que - sto!

qual gior-no è que - sto qual gior-no è que - sto è que - sto! e re-

59

p

p

p

e re - spiro, o stel - le ancor! Qual or-

spiro, o stel - le ancor! Qual or-ror!

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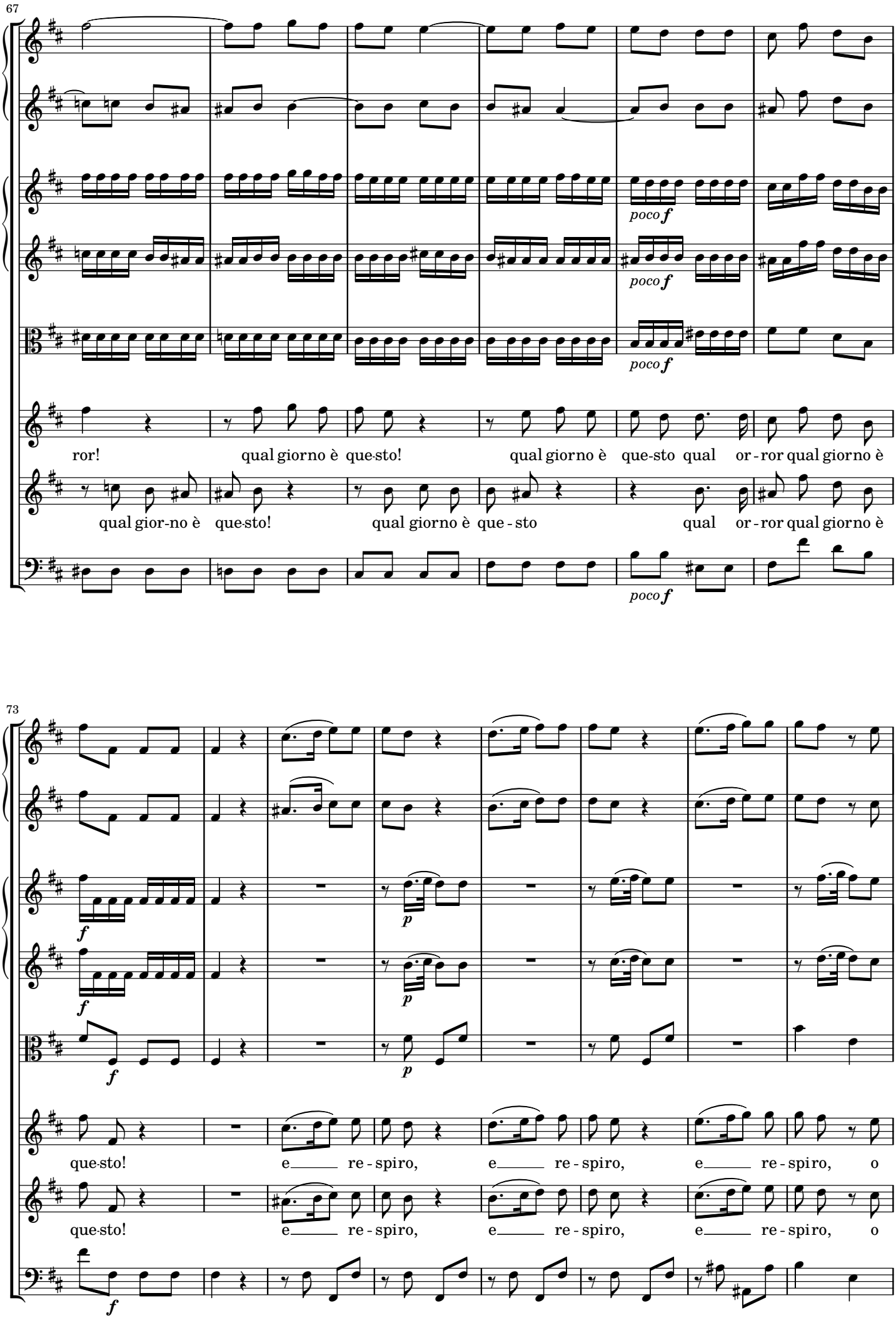

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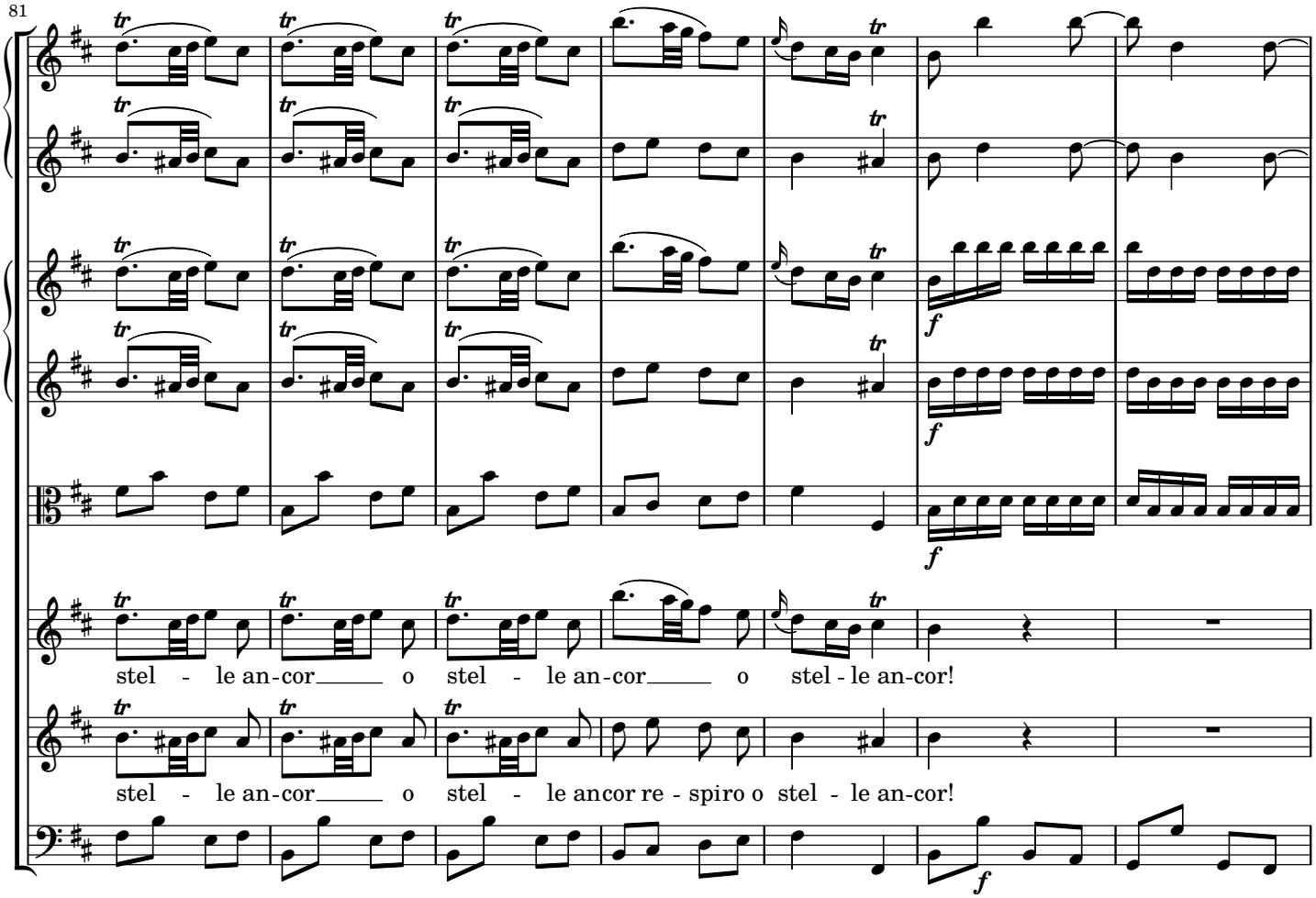

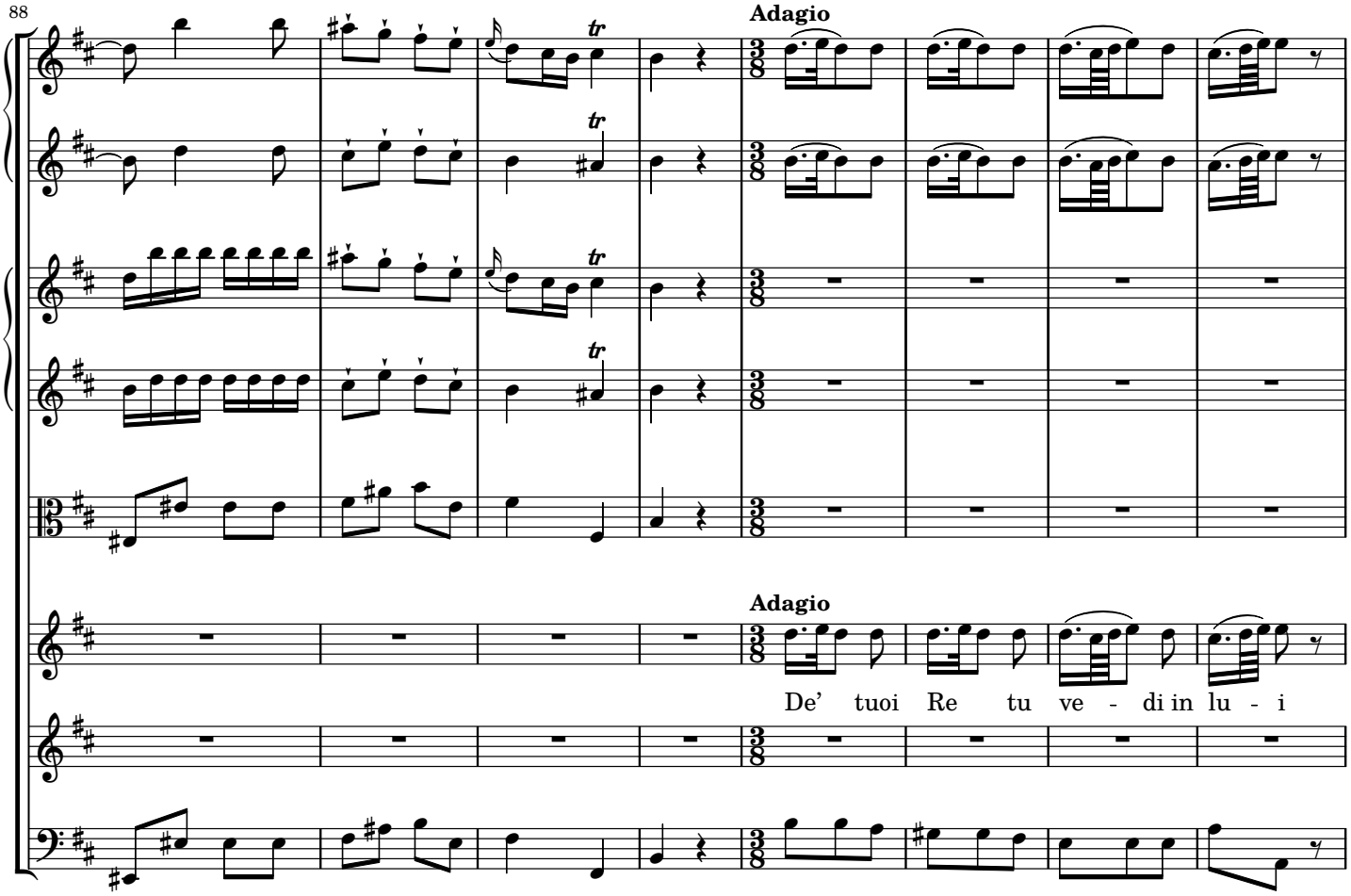

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96

il sol ger - me, che an - cor re - sta; e il de - stin de' gior - ni su - i

104

da te sol da te sol da te sol di - pen - de -

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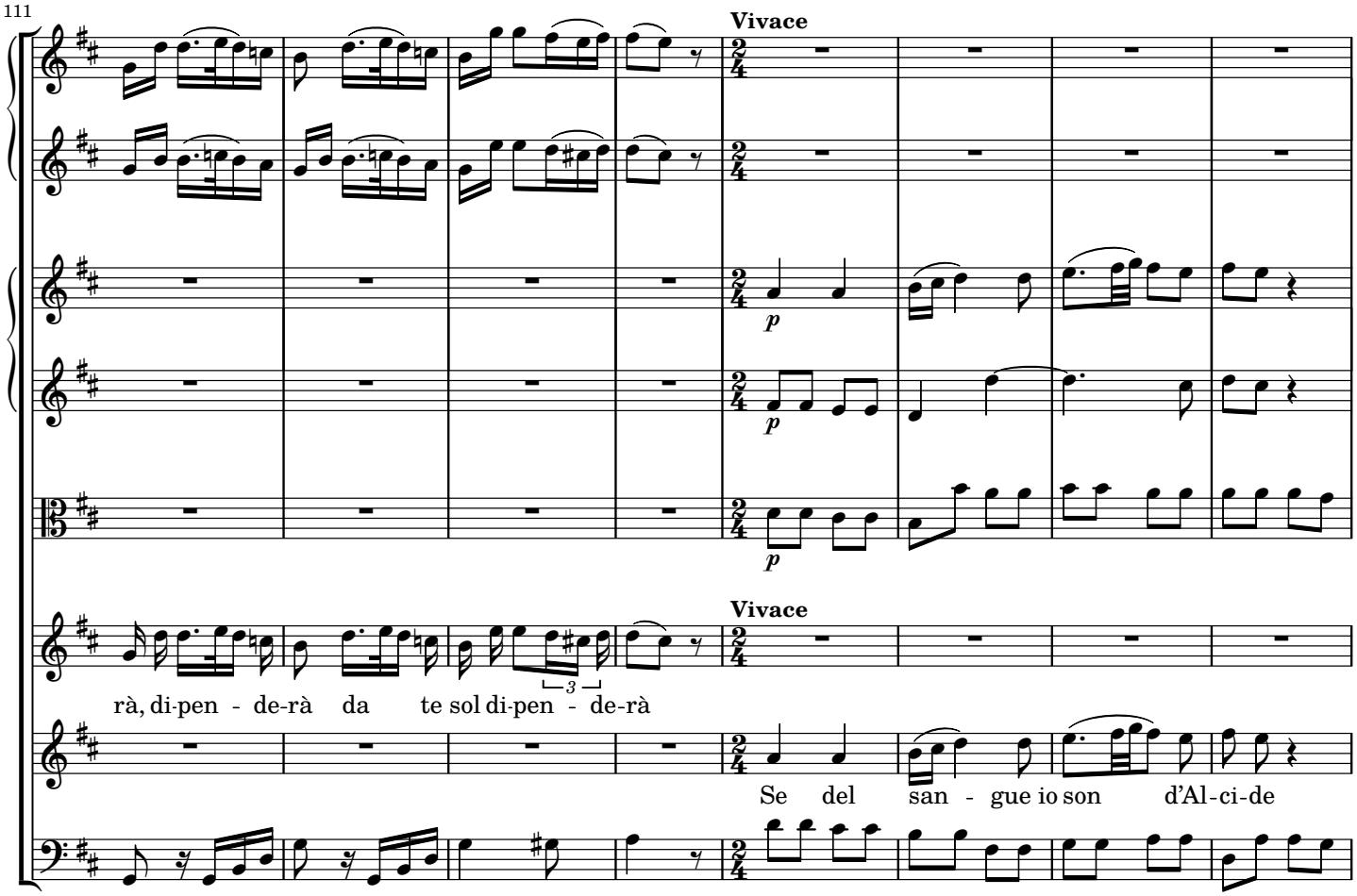

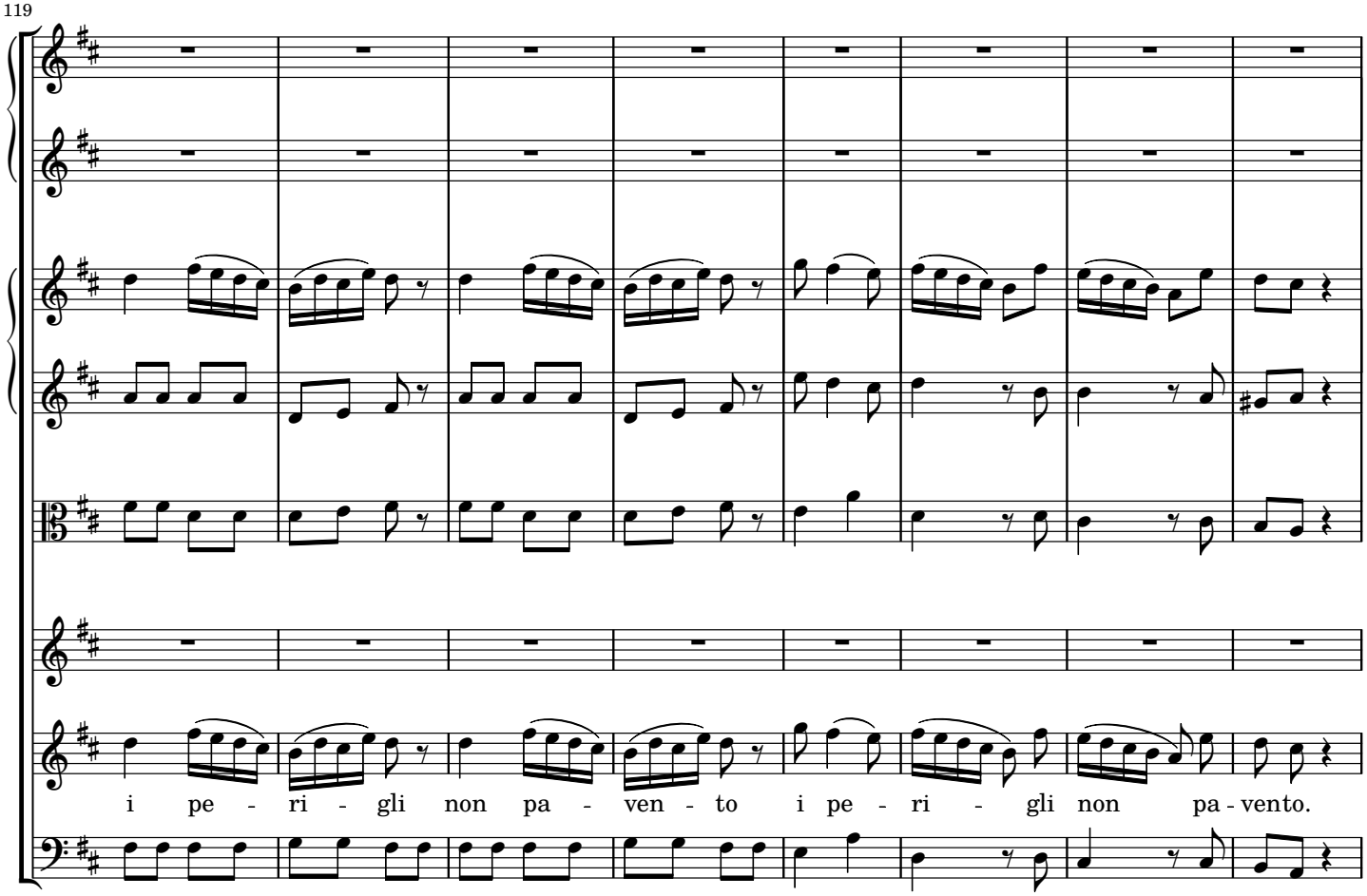

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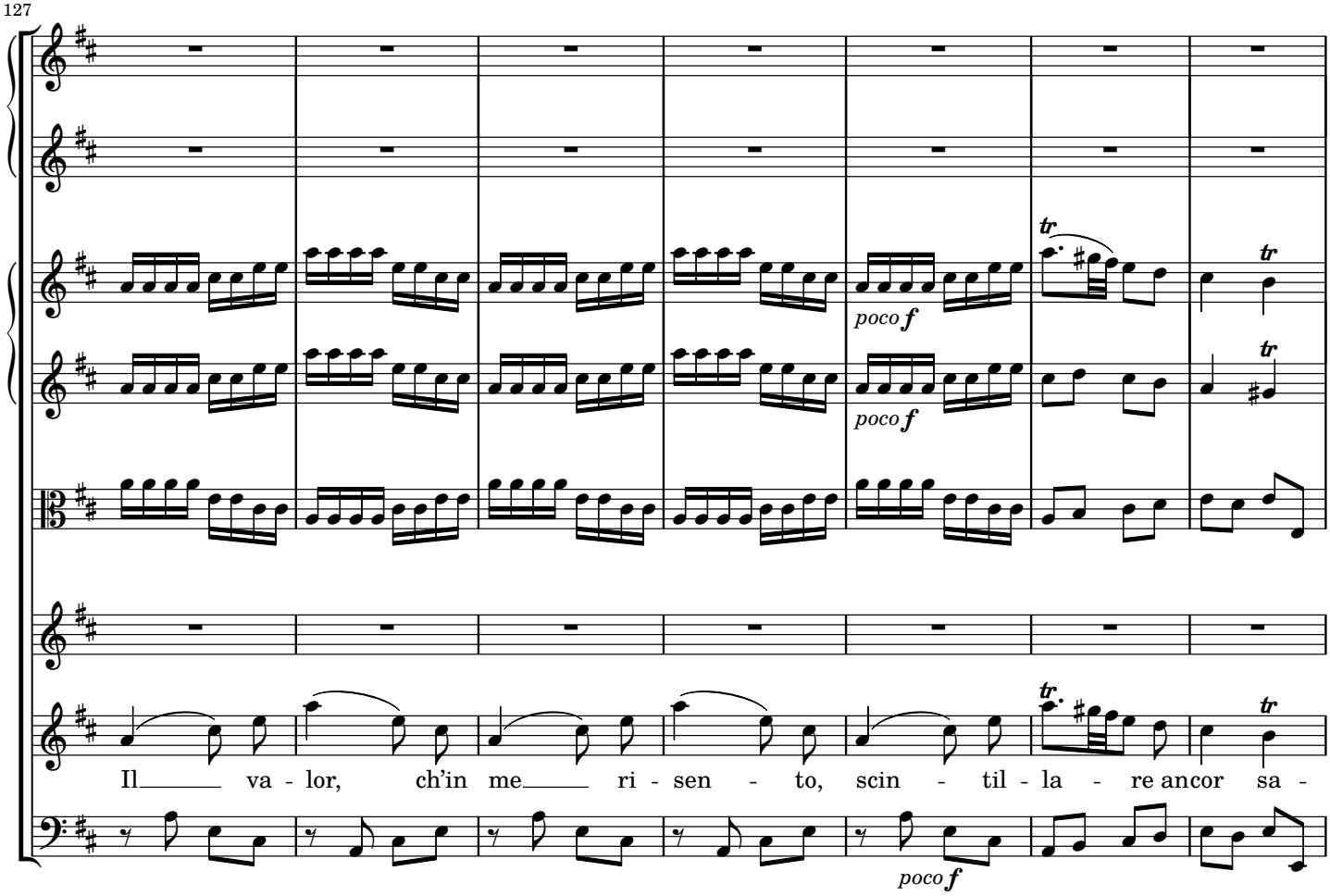

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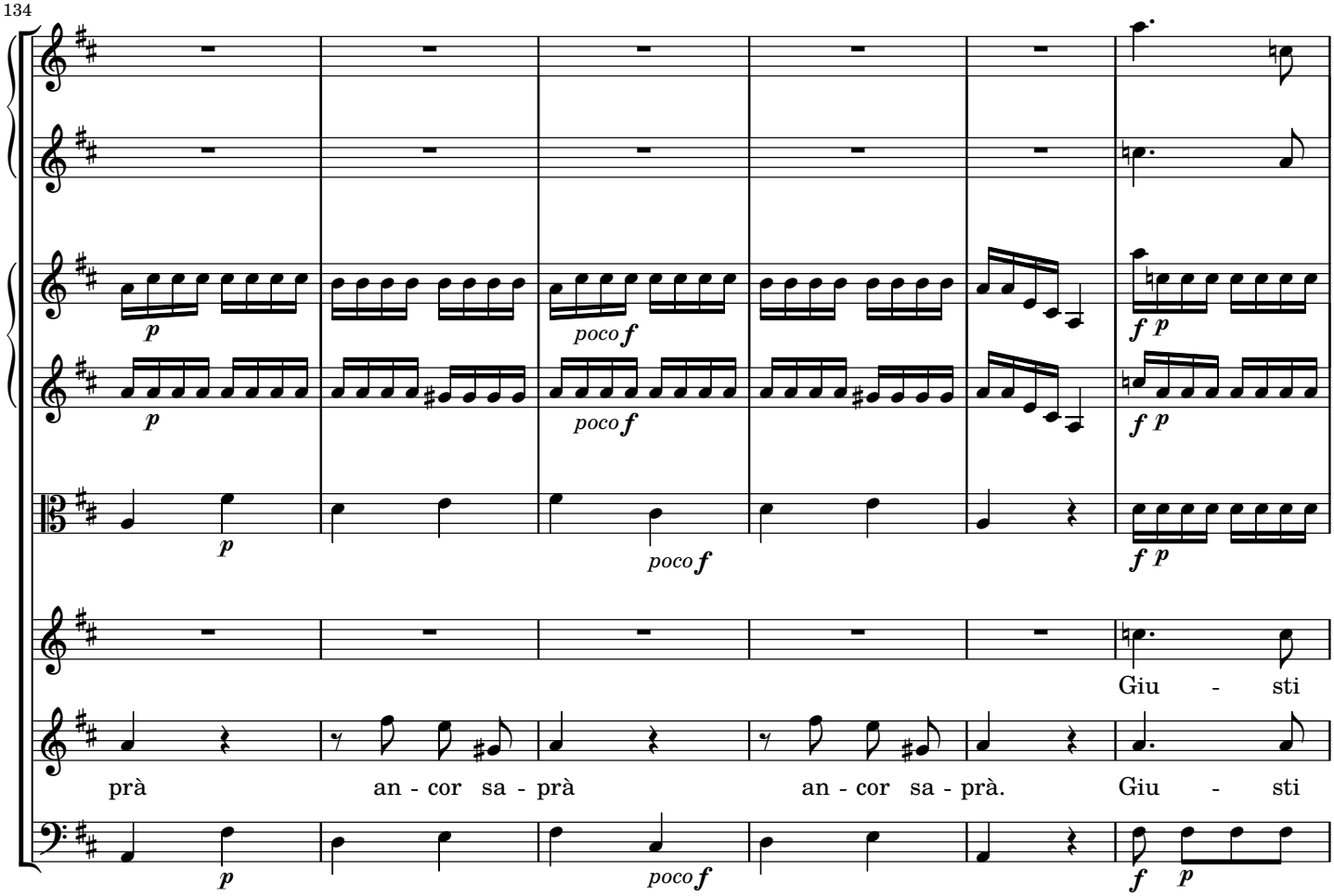

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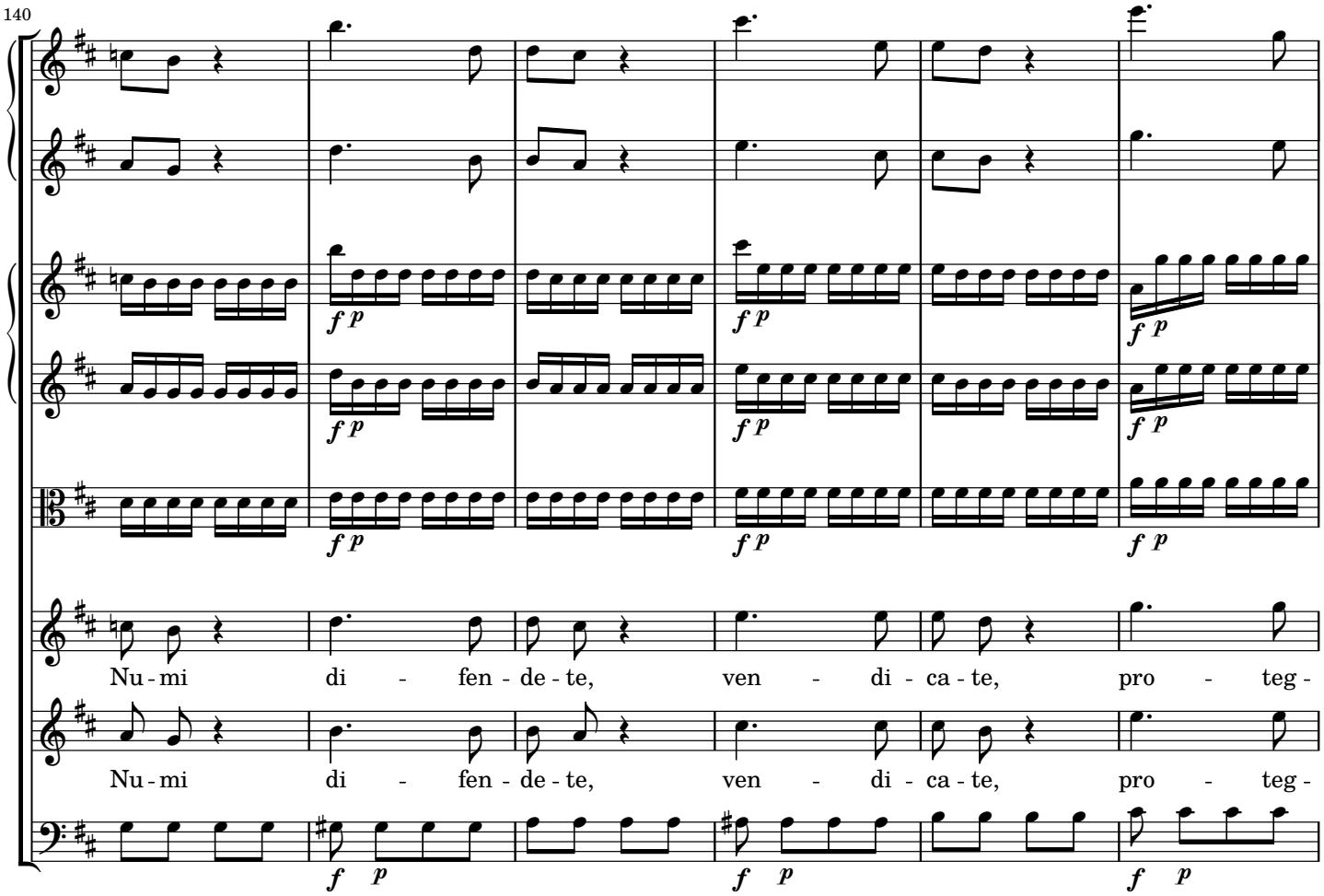

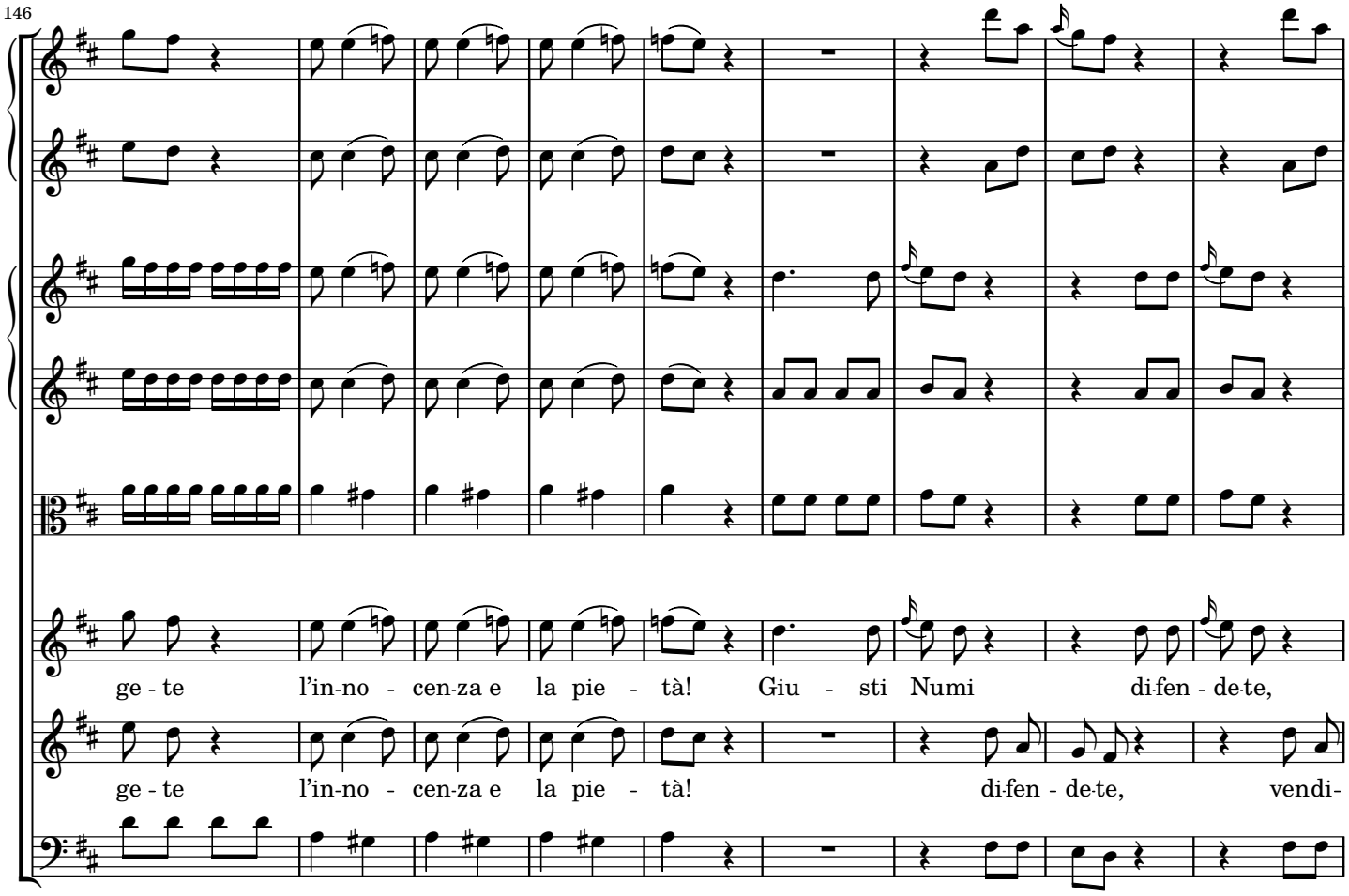

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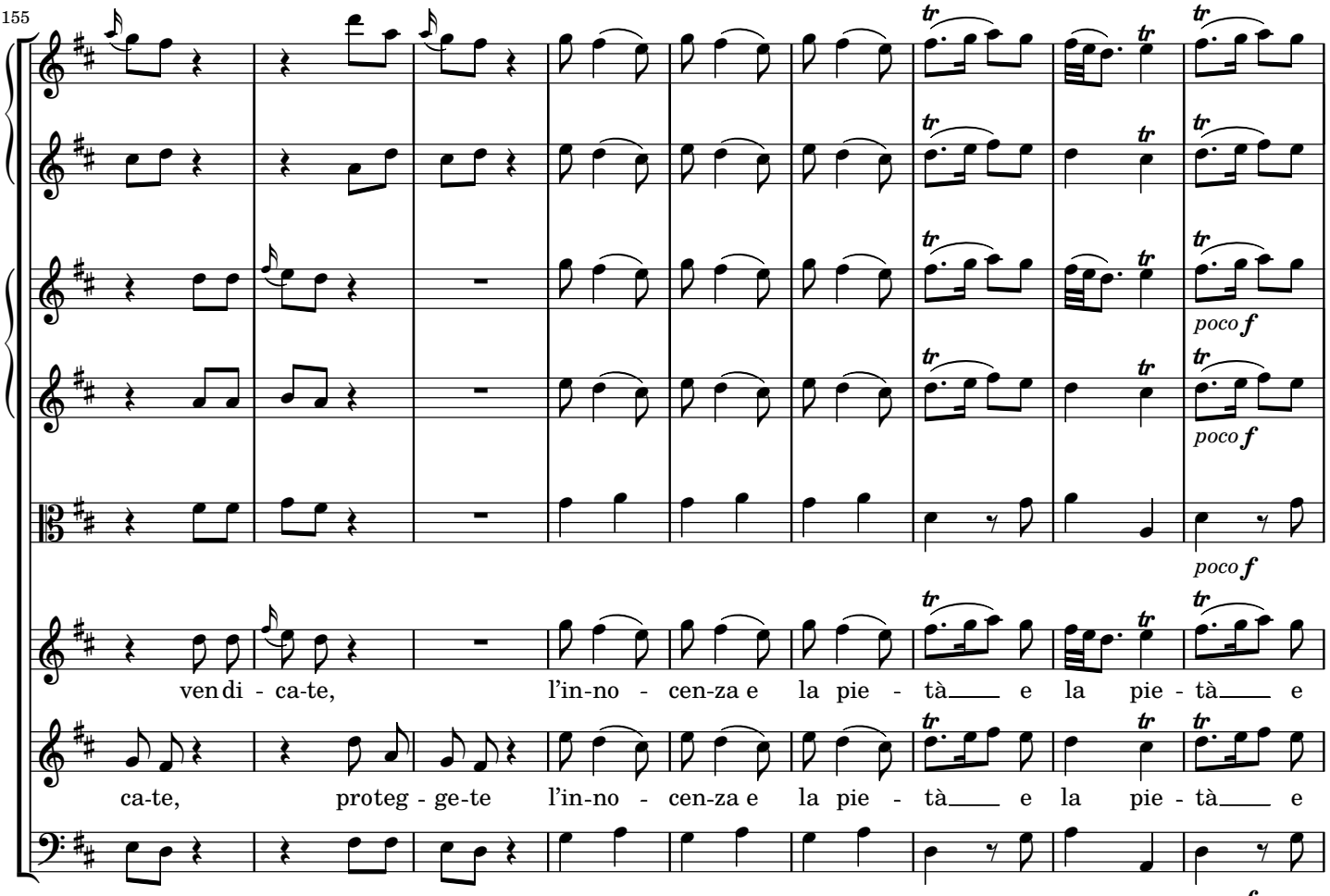

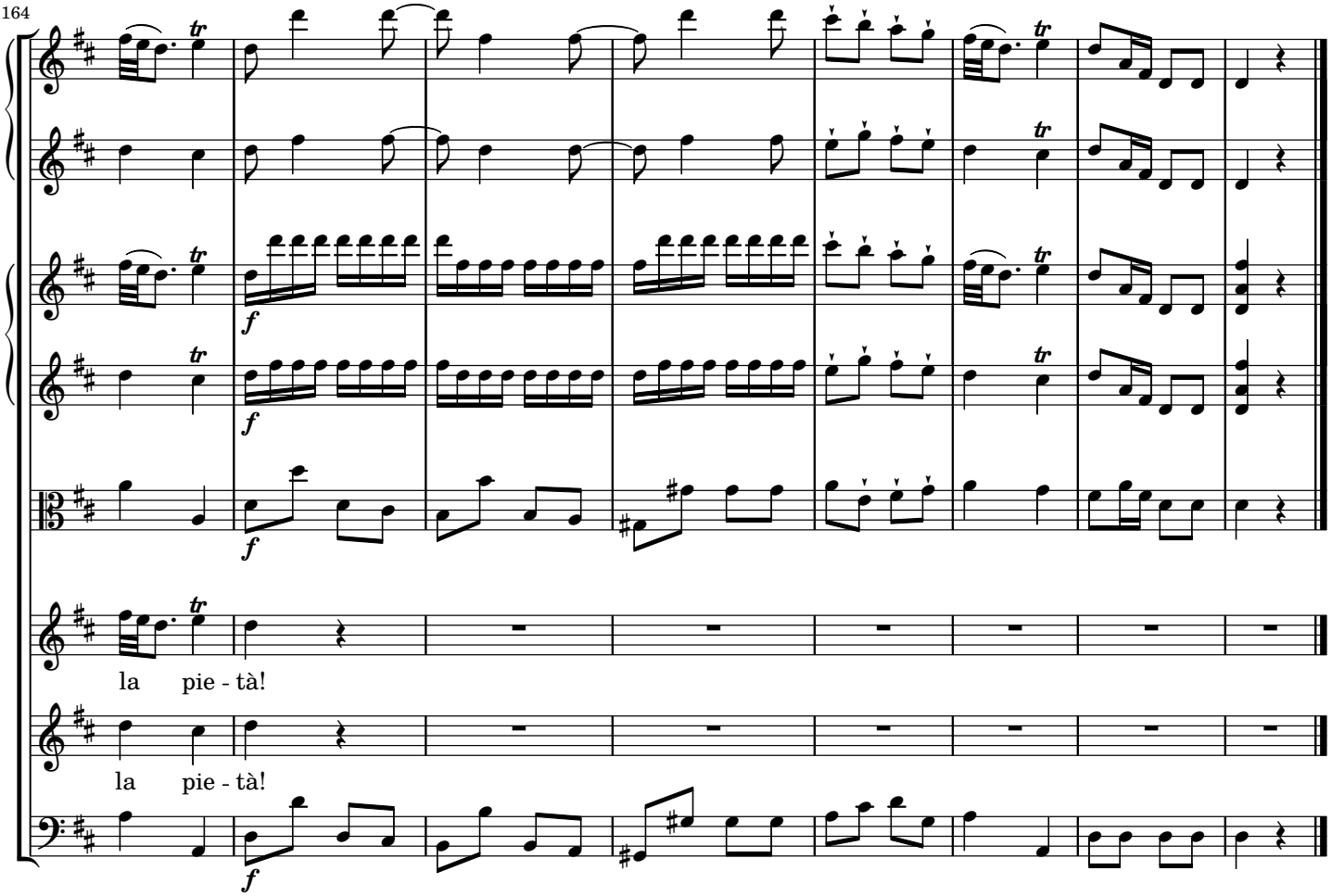

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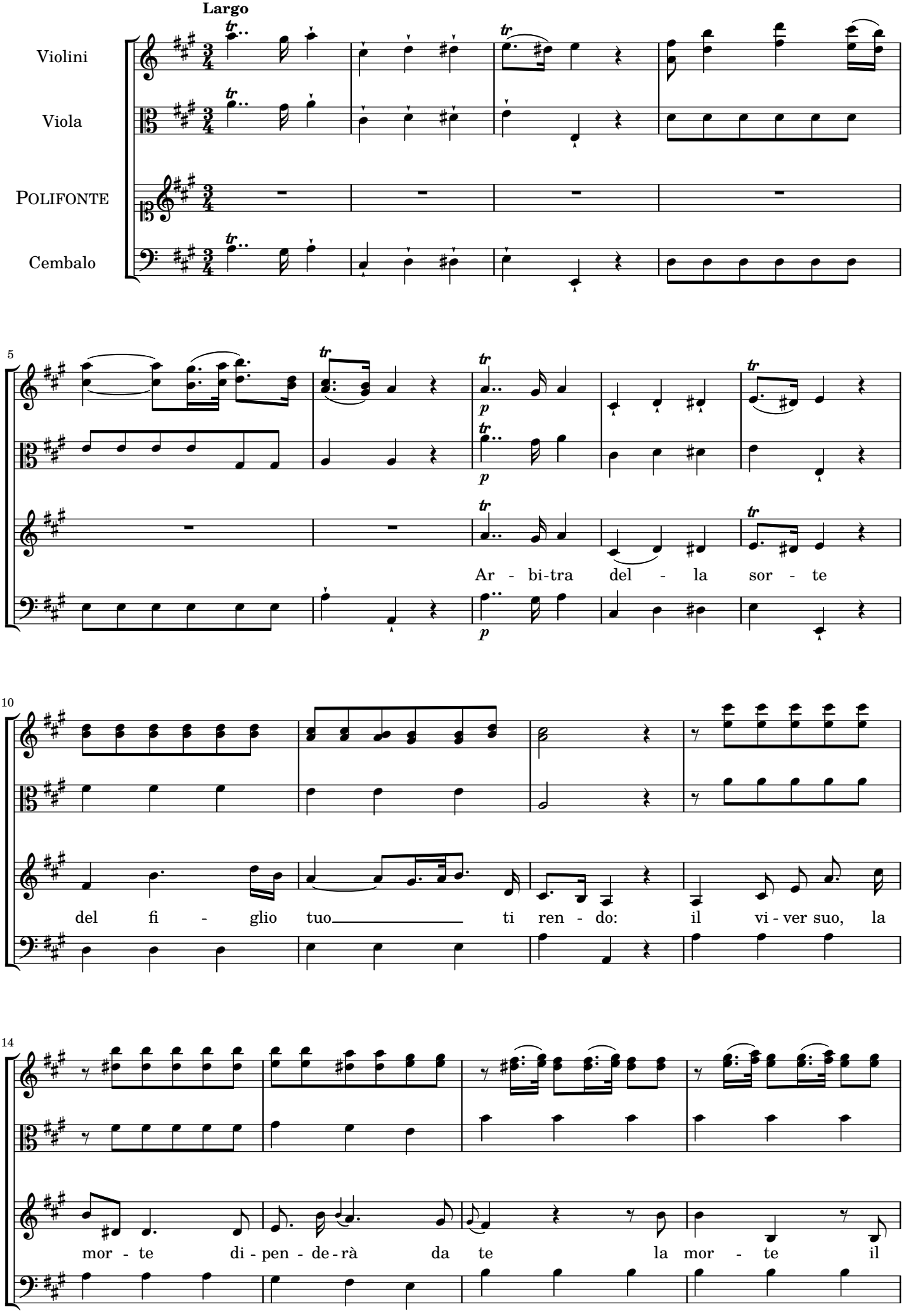
2-2 Aria. Polifonte: *Arbitra della sorte*



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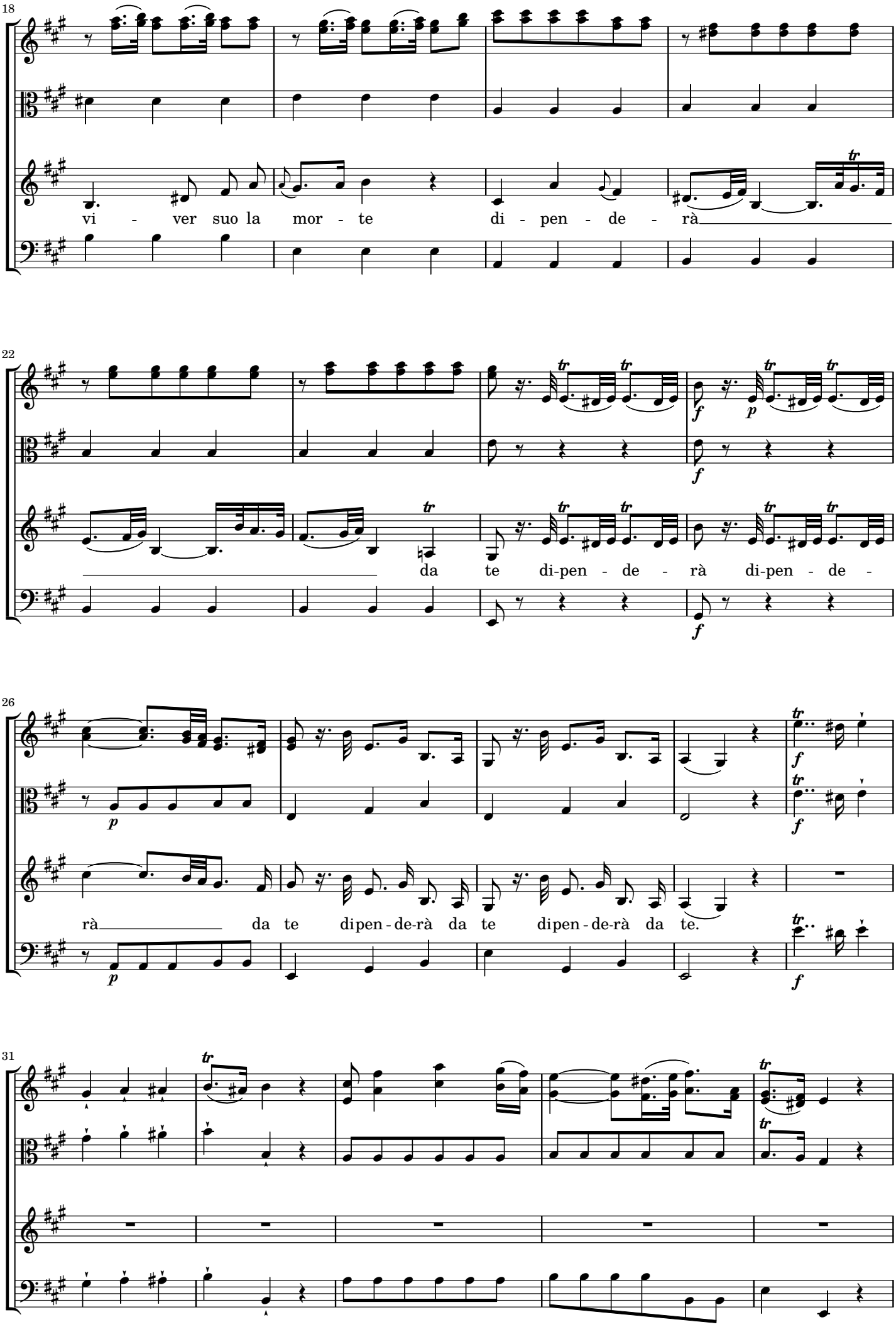

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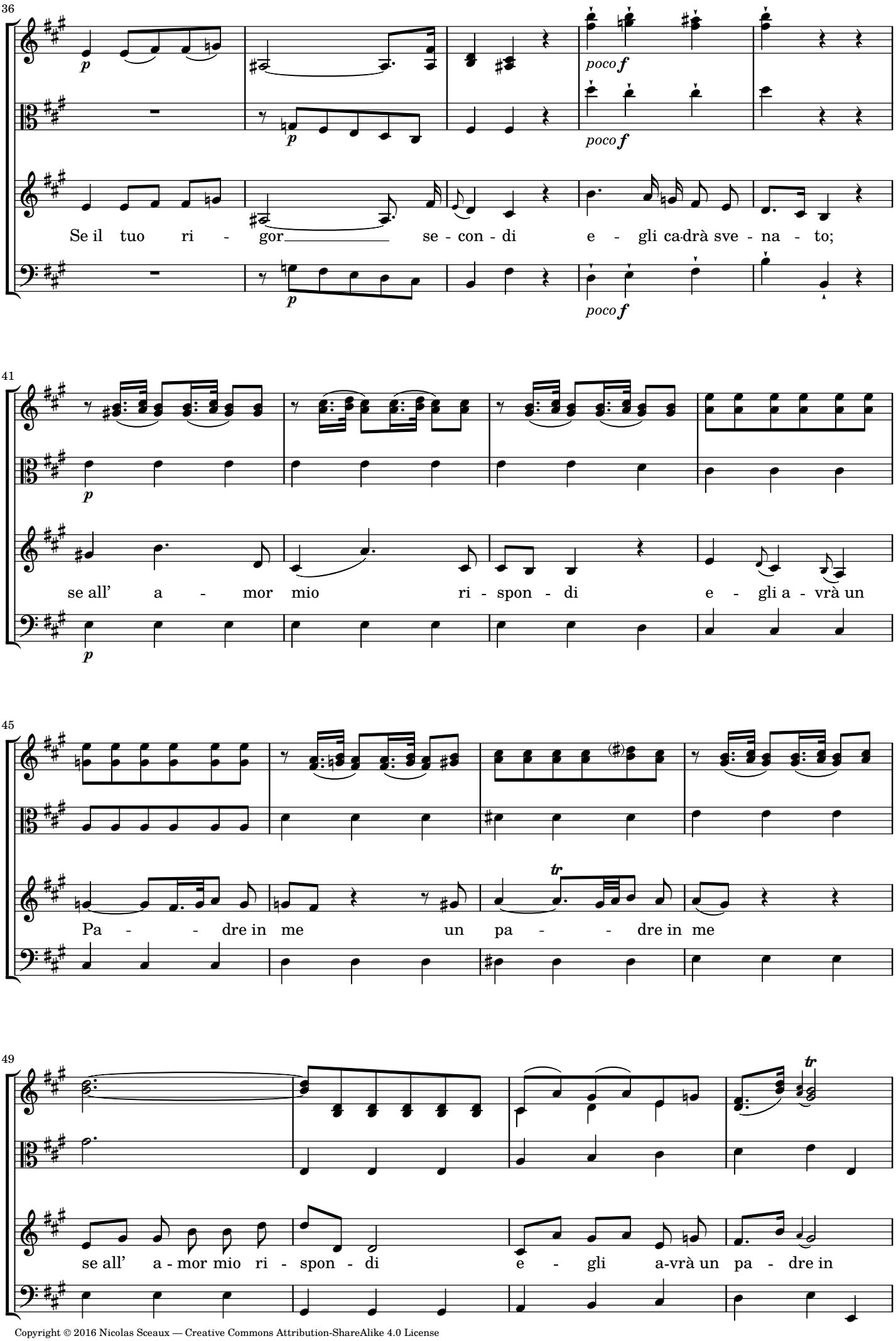

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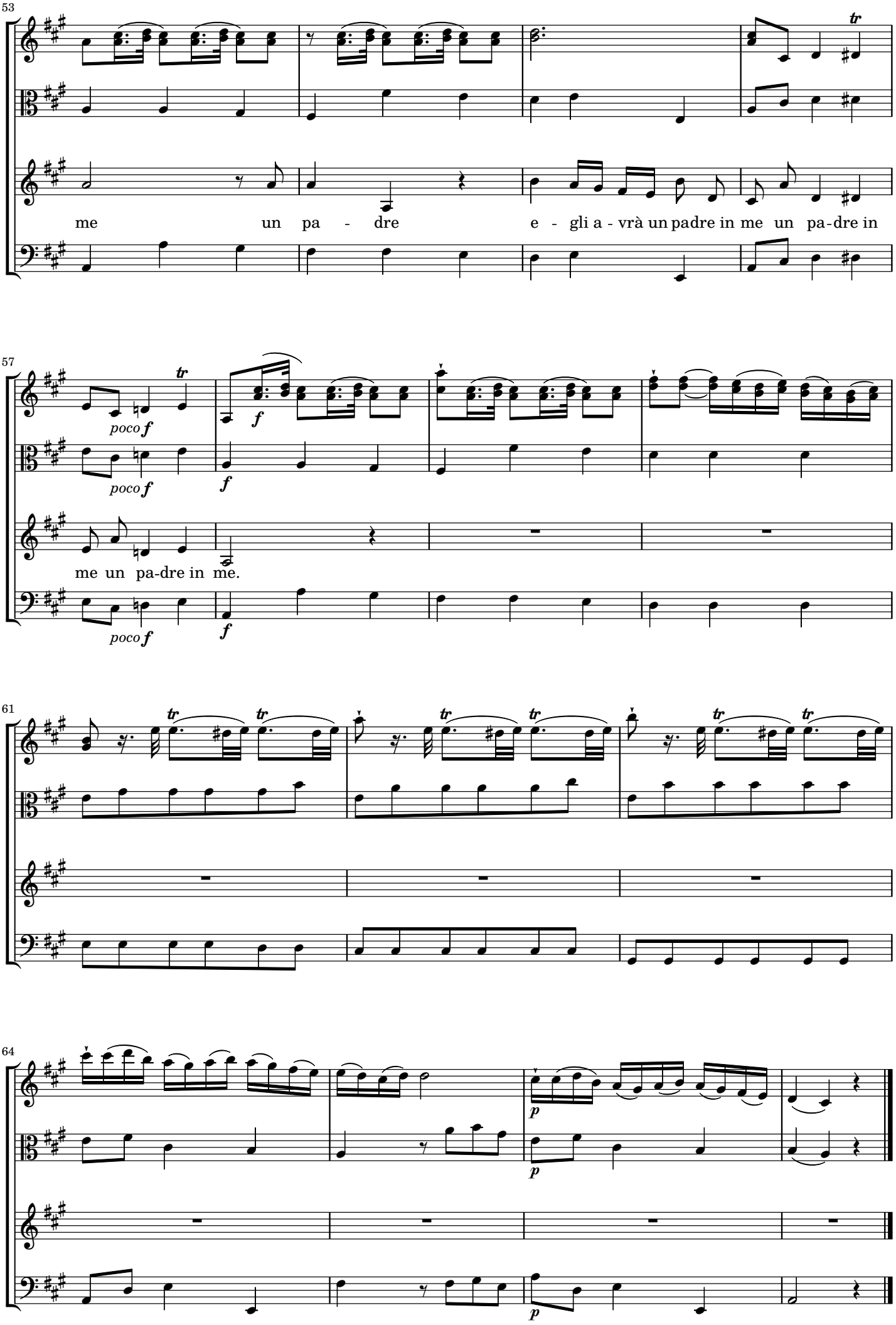

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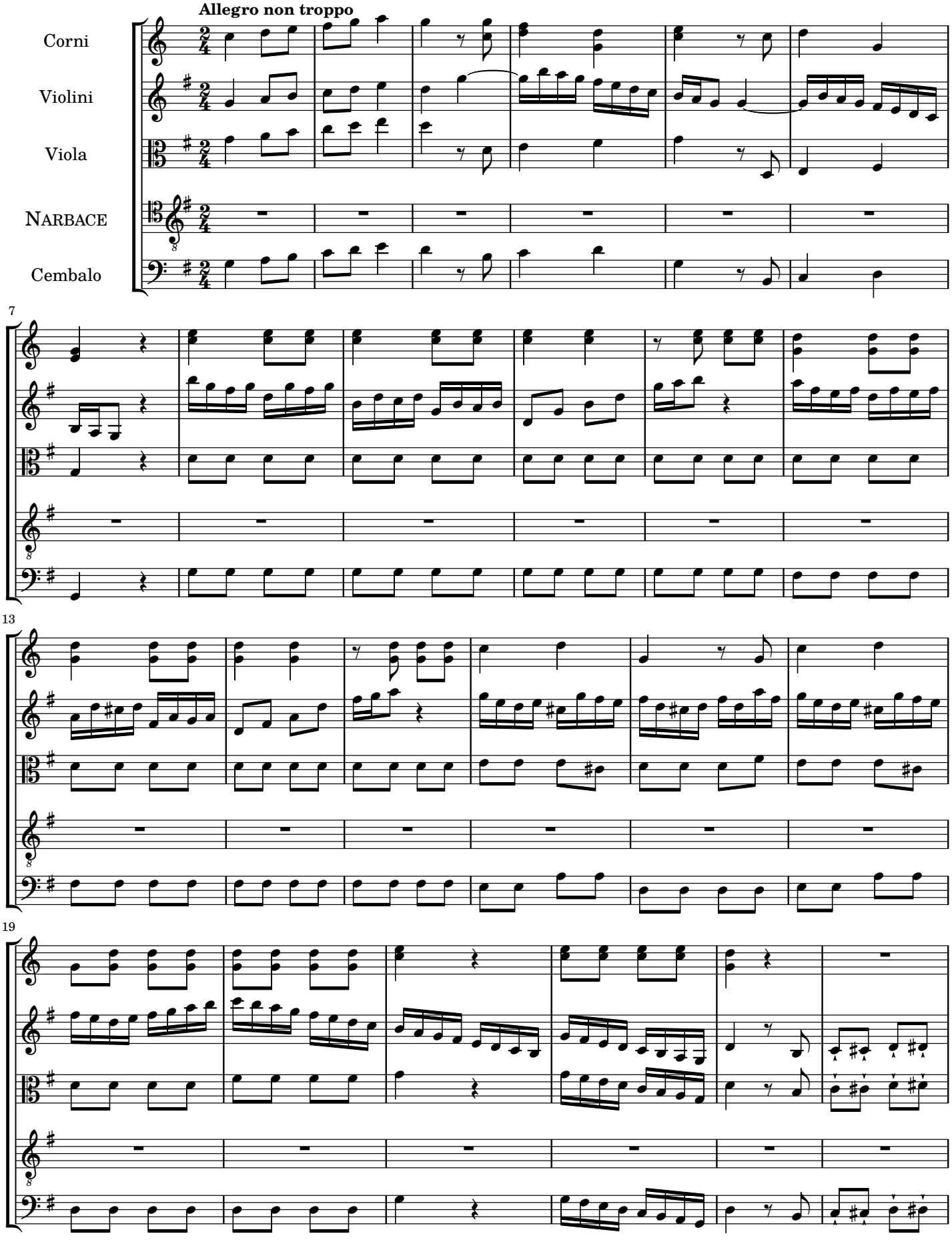
SCENA QUARTA

Merope, Narbace.

2-3 Aria. Narbace: *Alle vendetti i Numi*



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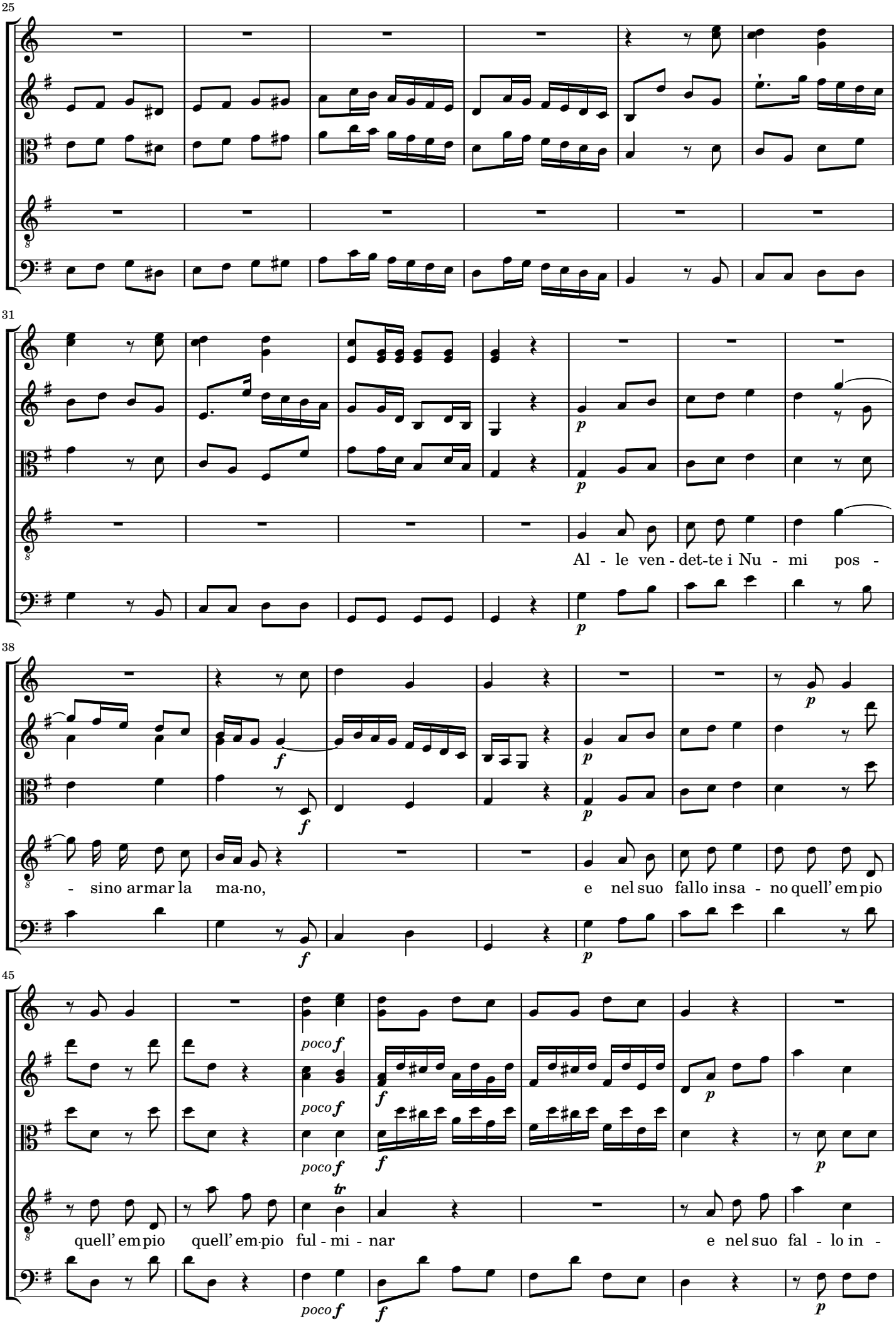

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52

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

sa - no quell' em-pio ful - mi - nar

58

64

70

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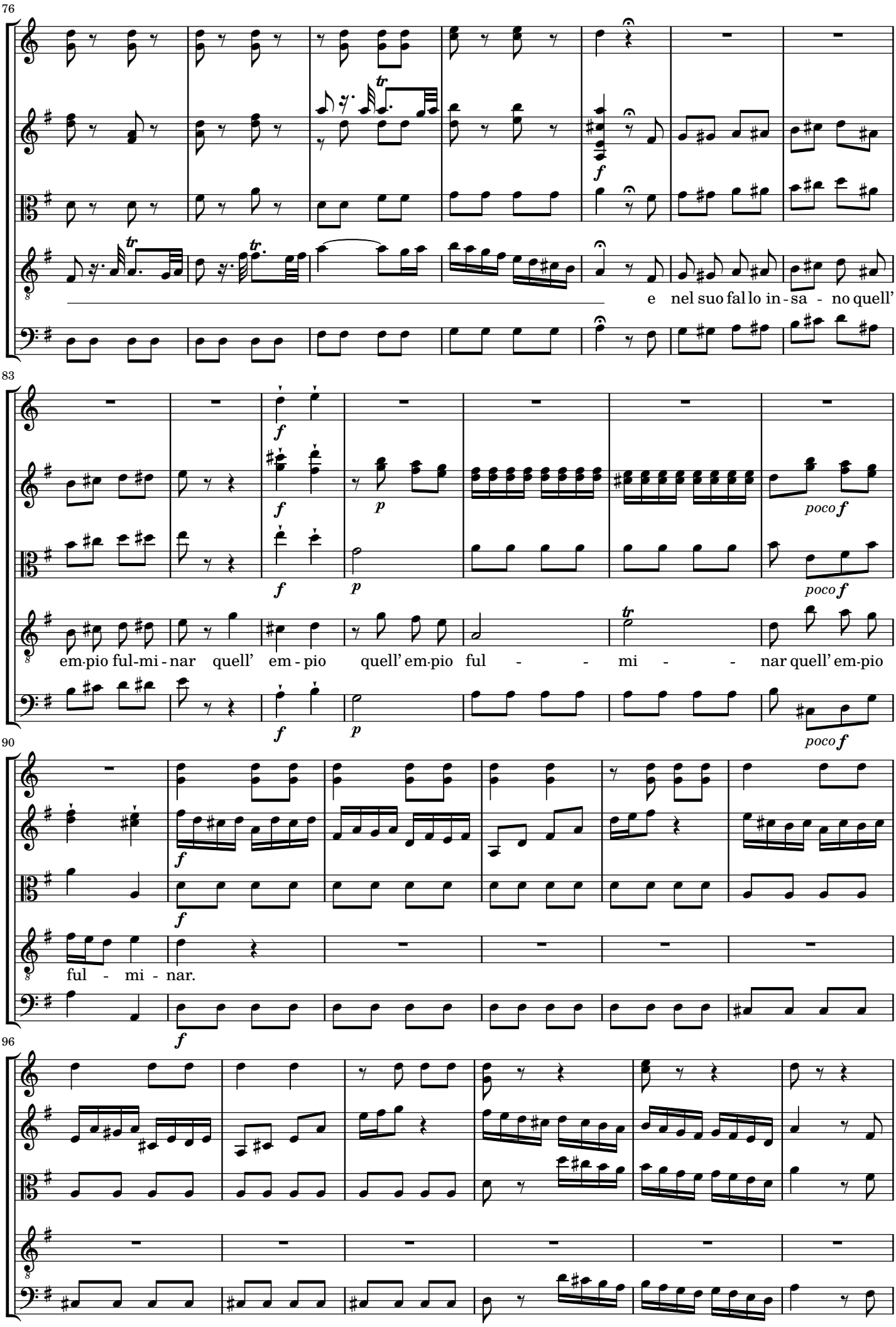

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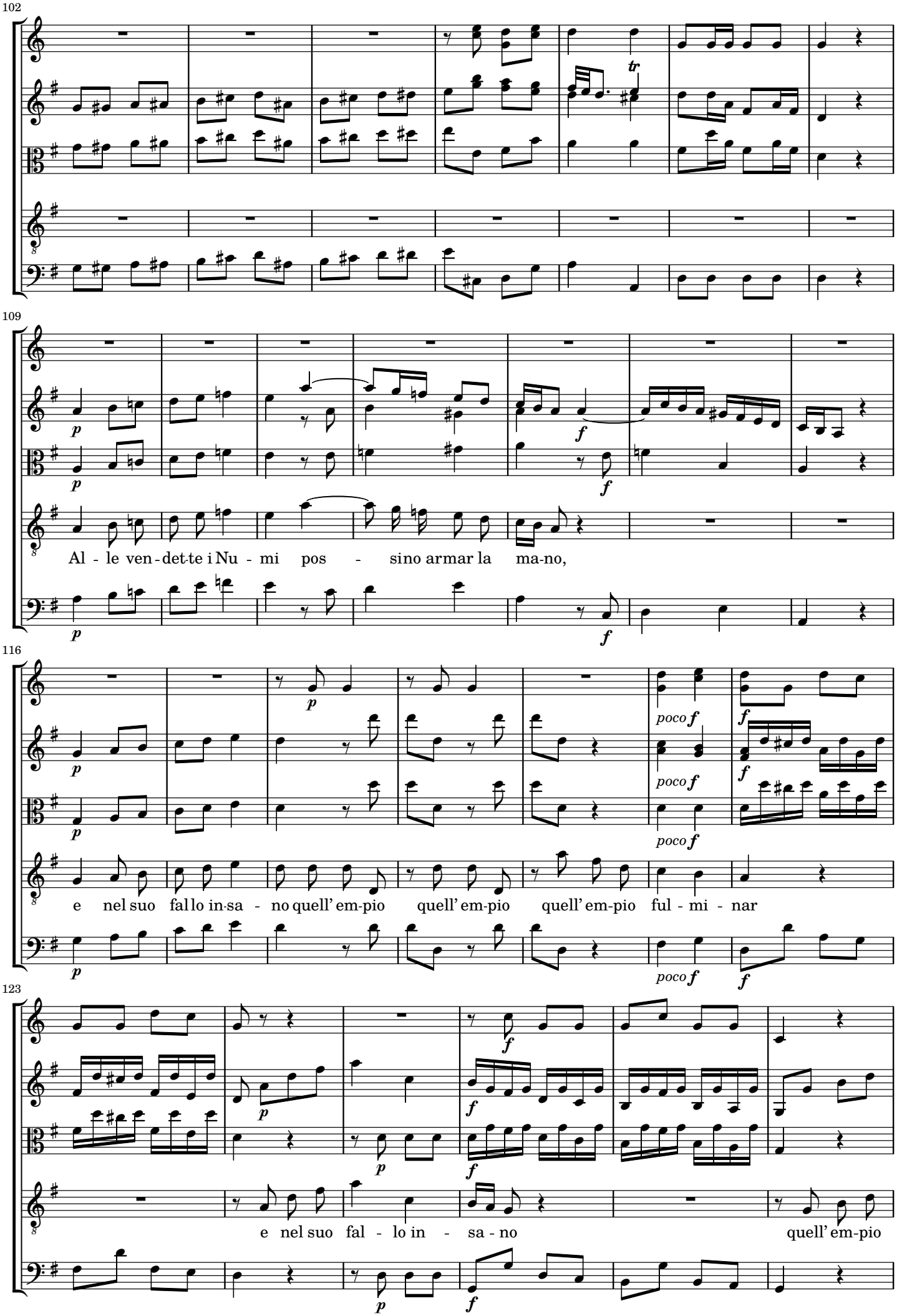

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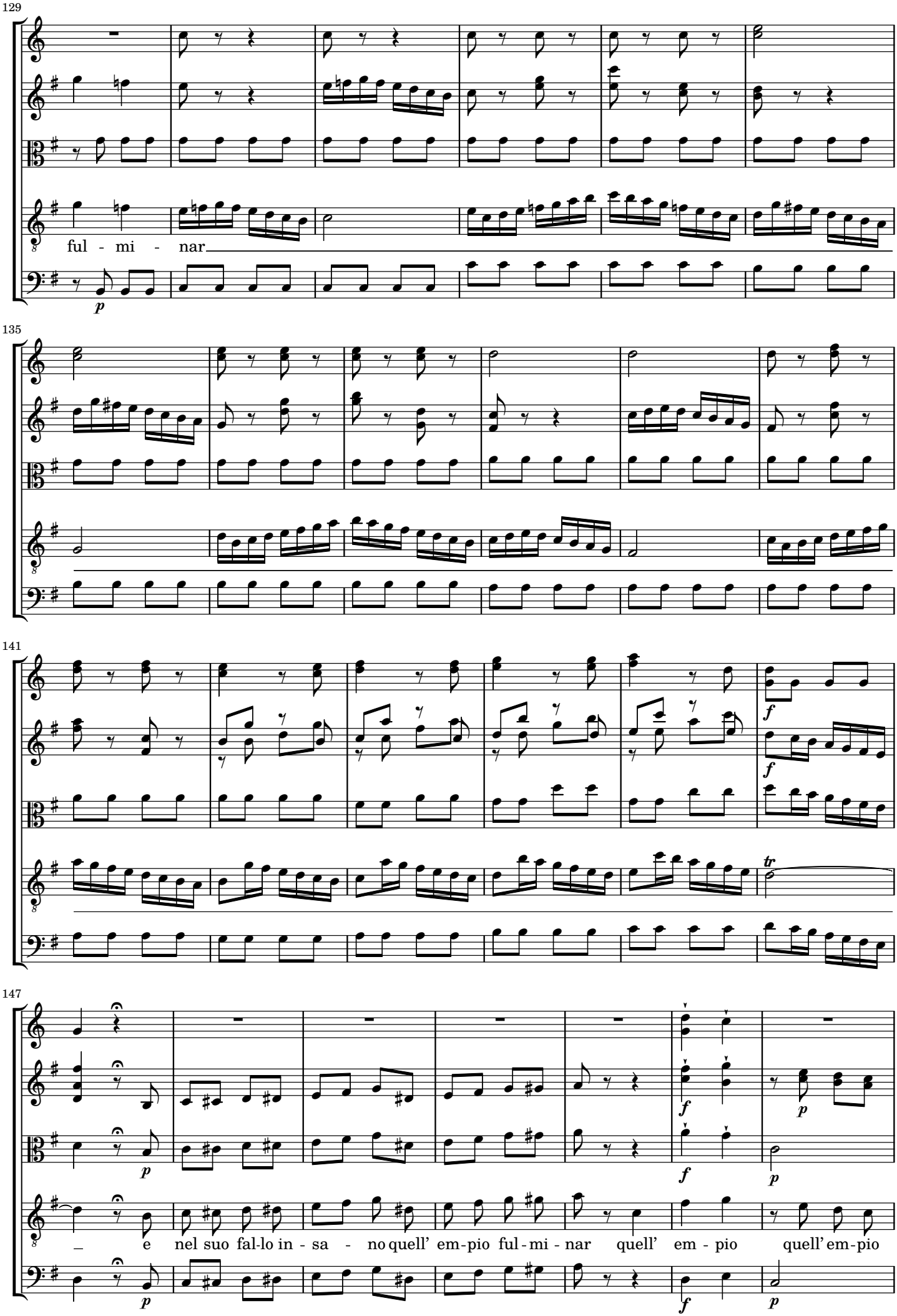

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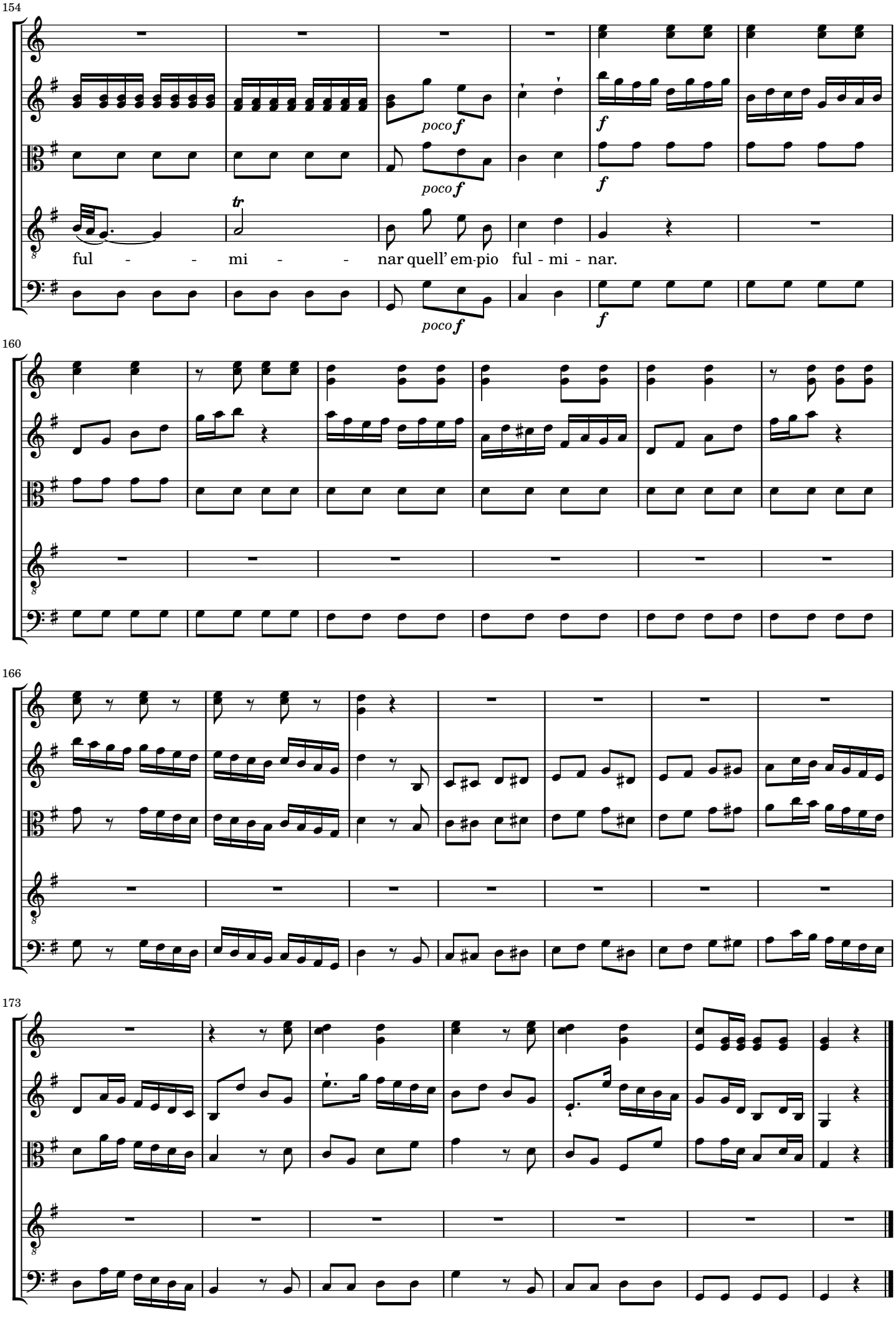

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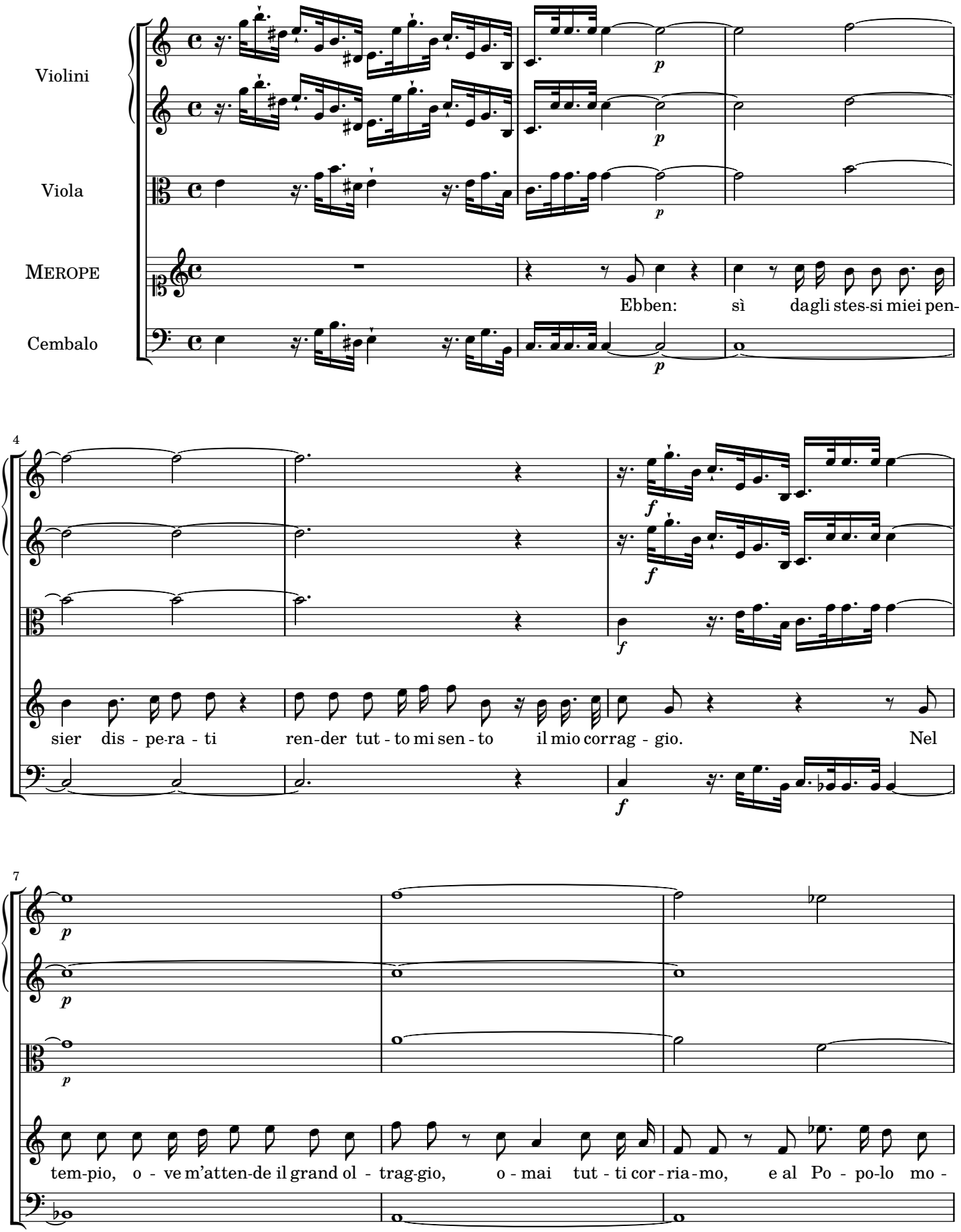
SCENA QUINTA

Ismenia, Merope, Narbace.

2-4 Recit. Merope: *Ebben: sì dagli stessi*



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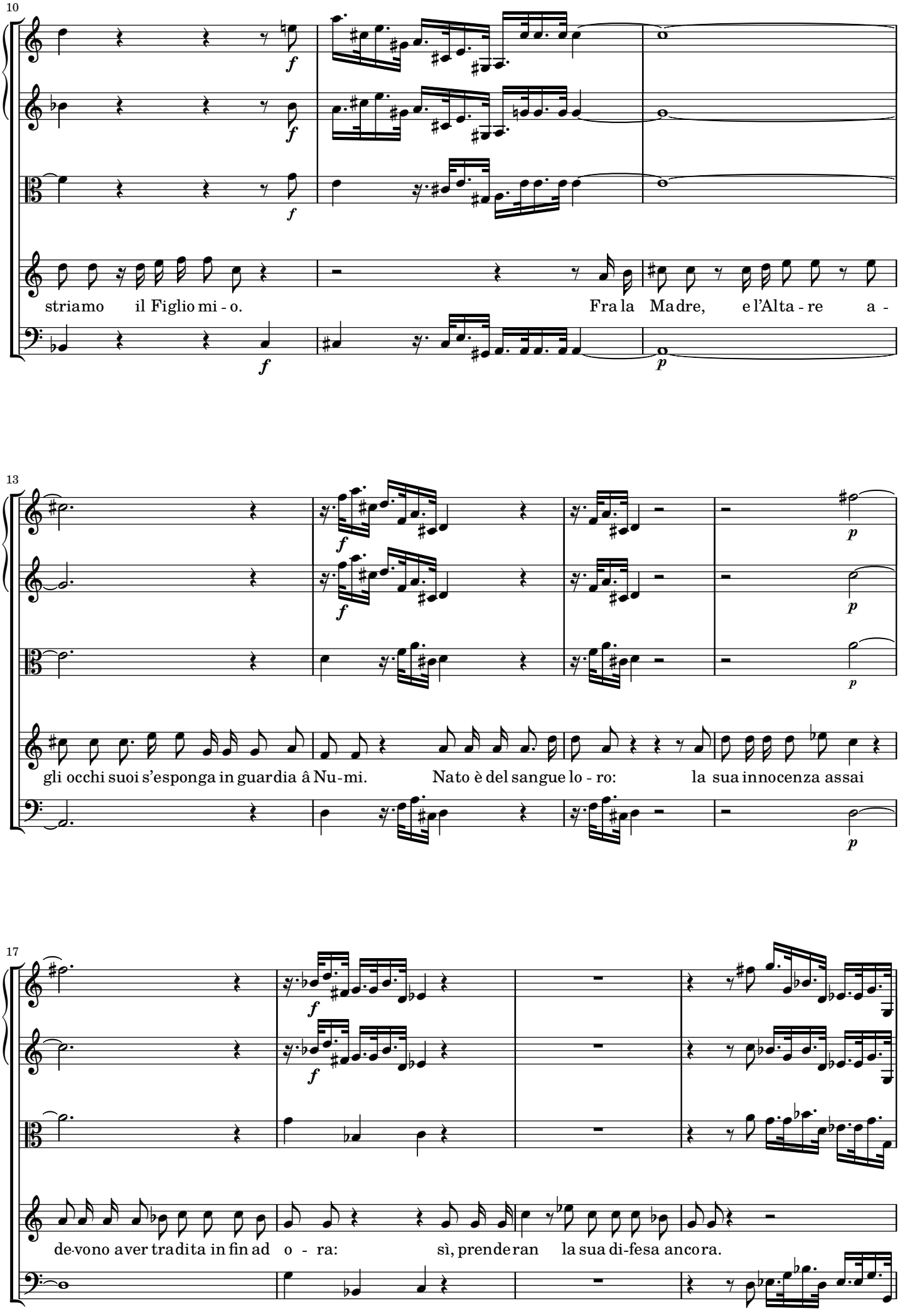

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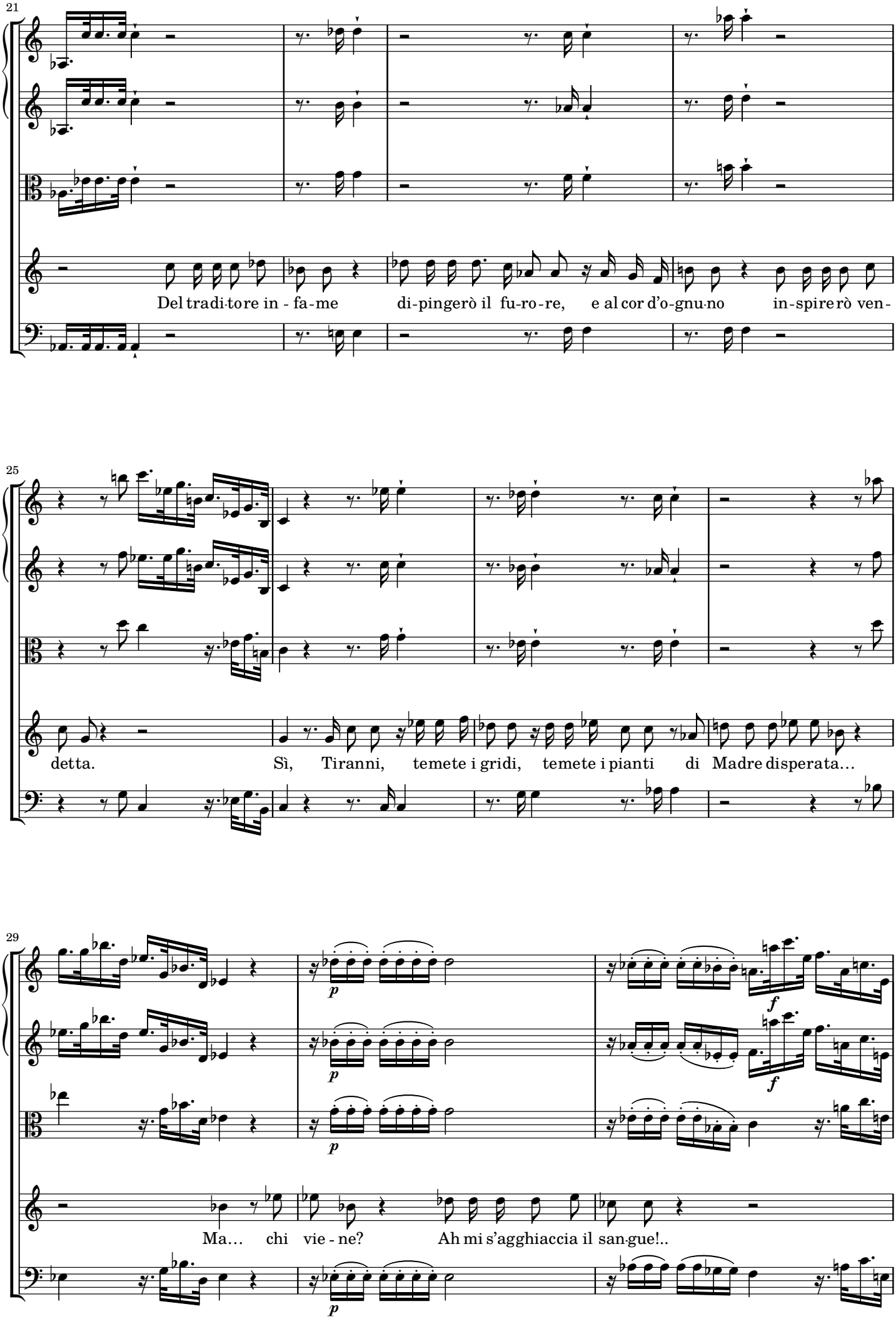

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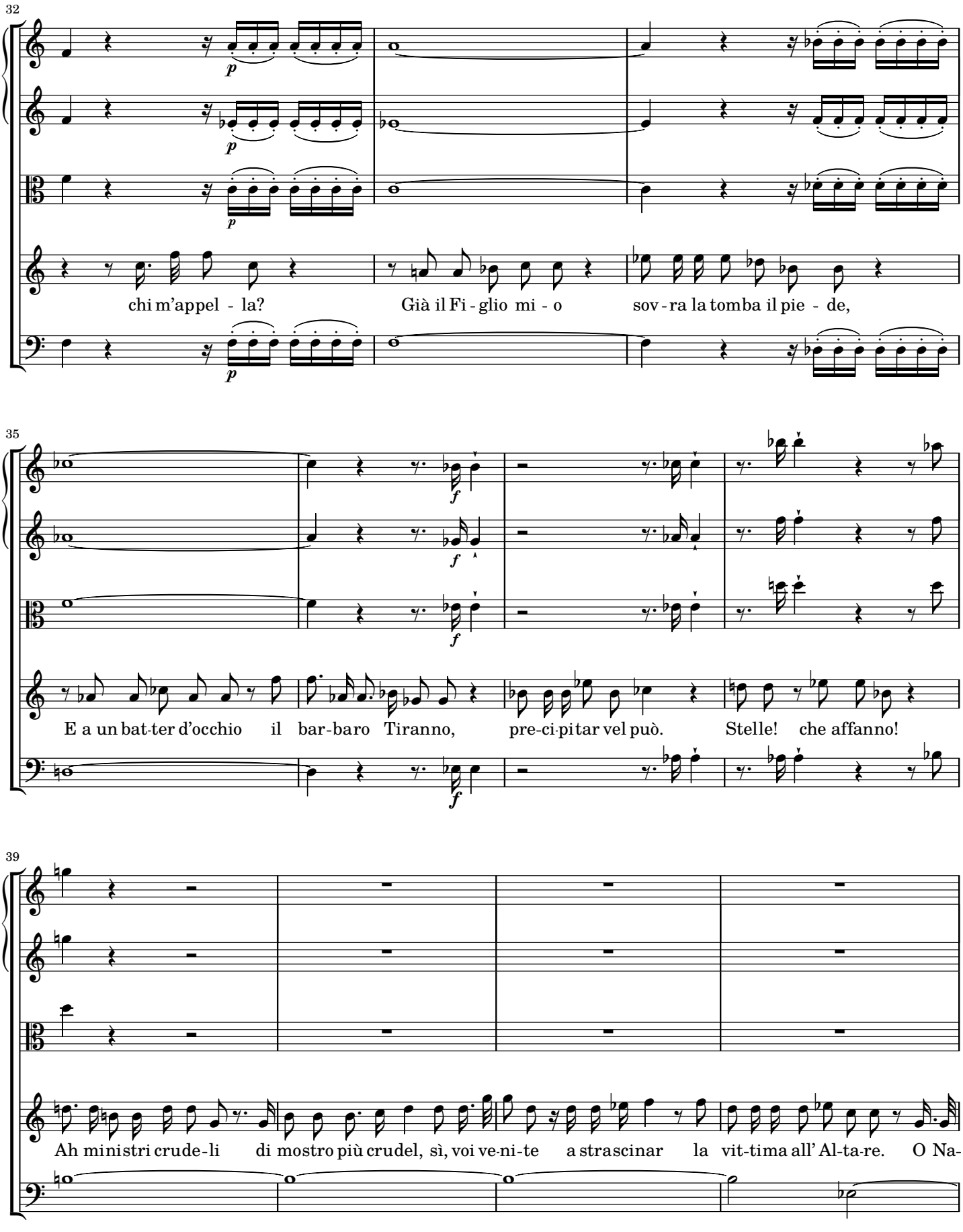

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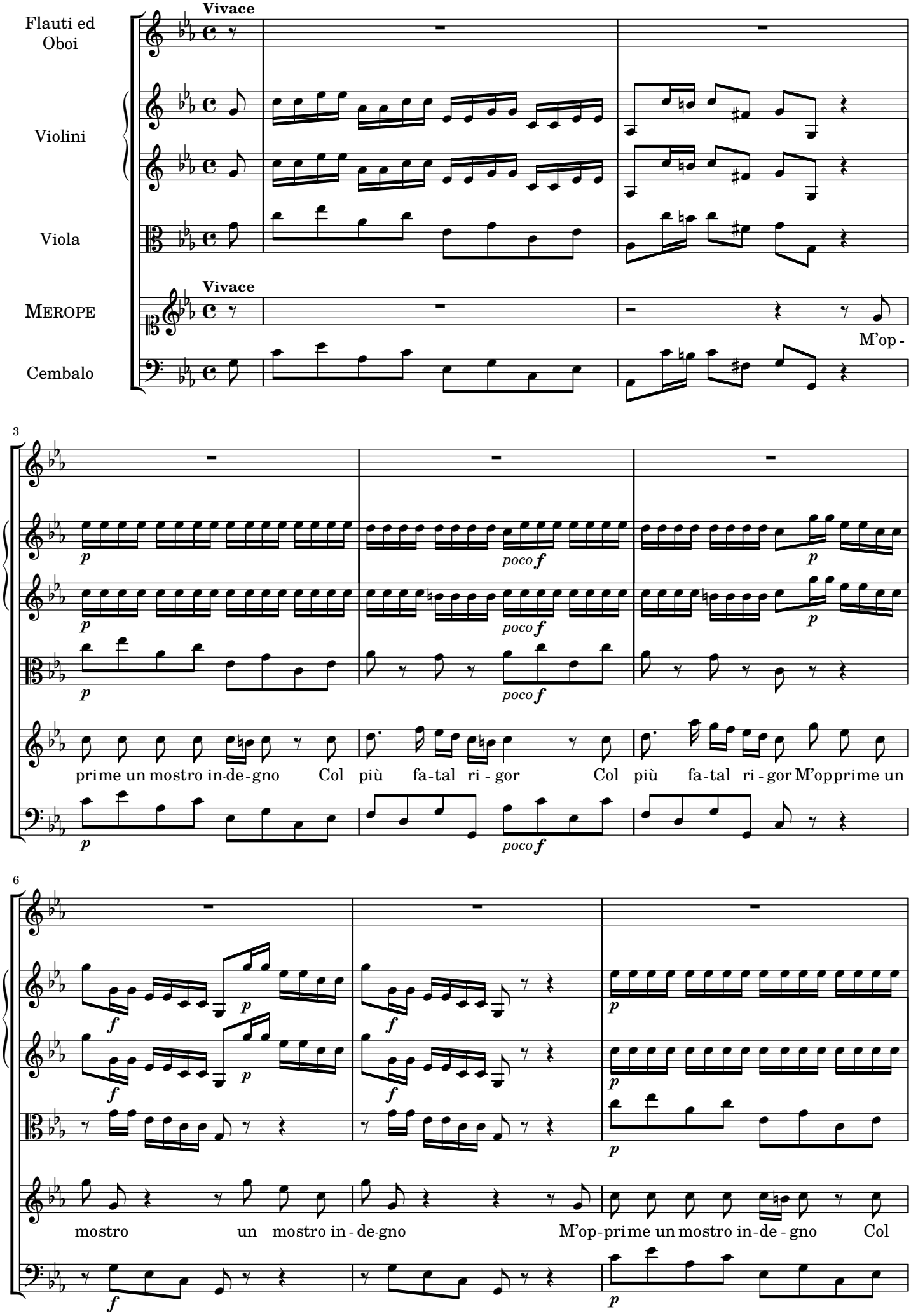
2-5 Aria. Merope: *M'opprime un mostro indegno*



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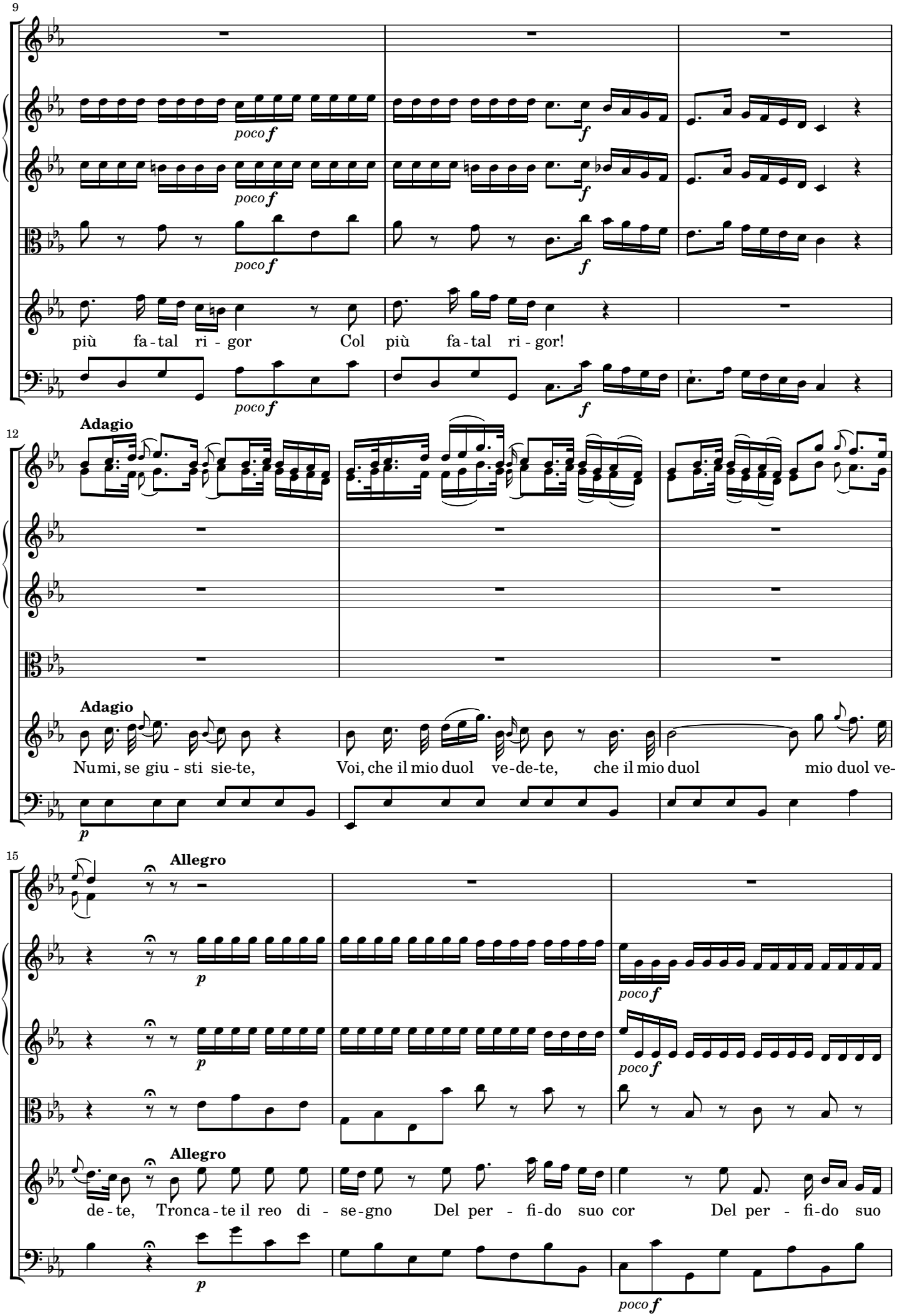

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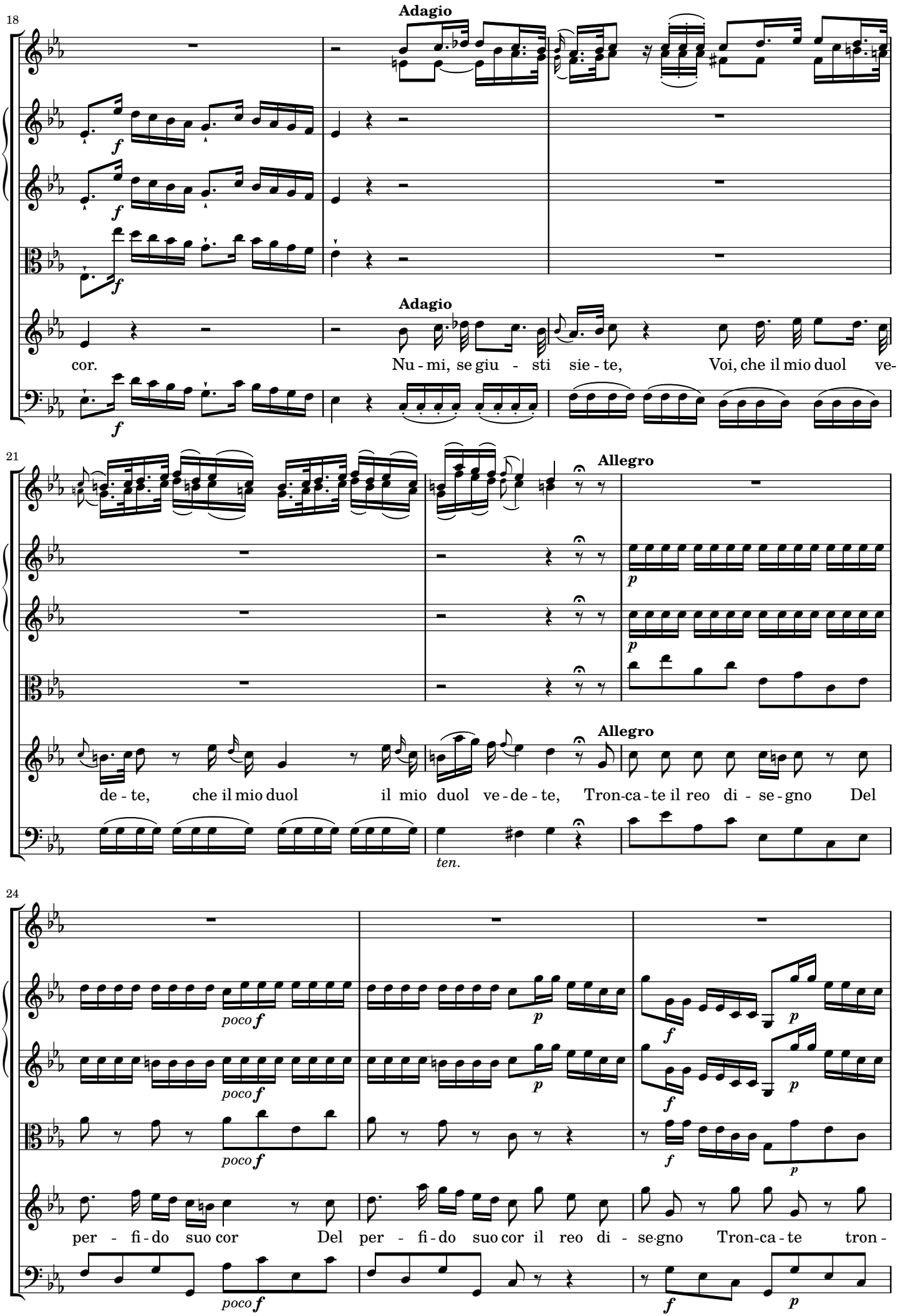

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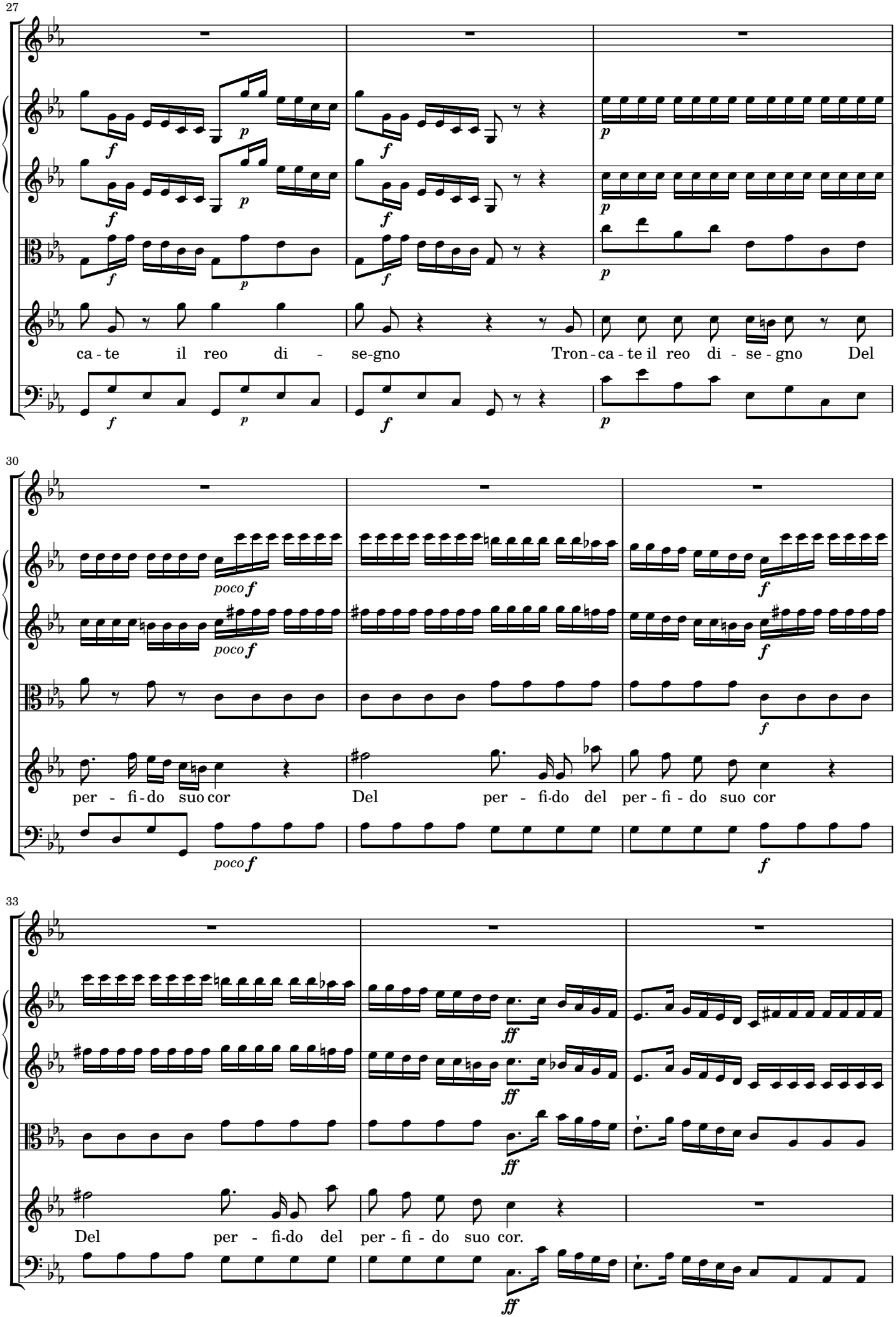

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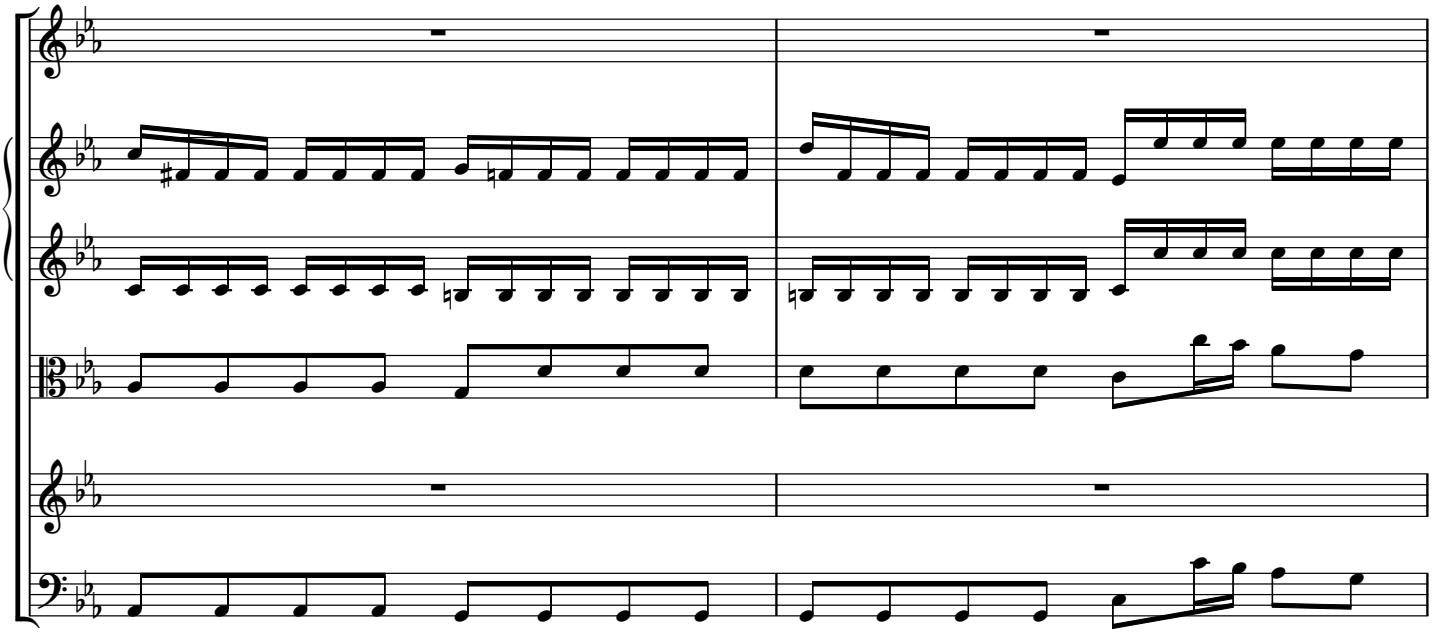

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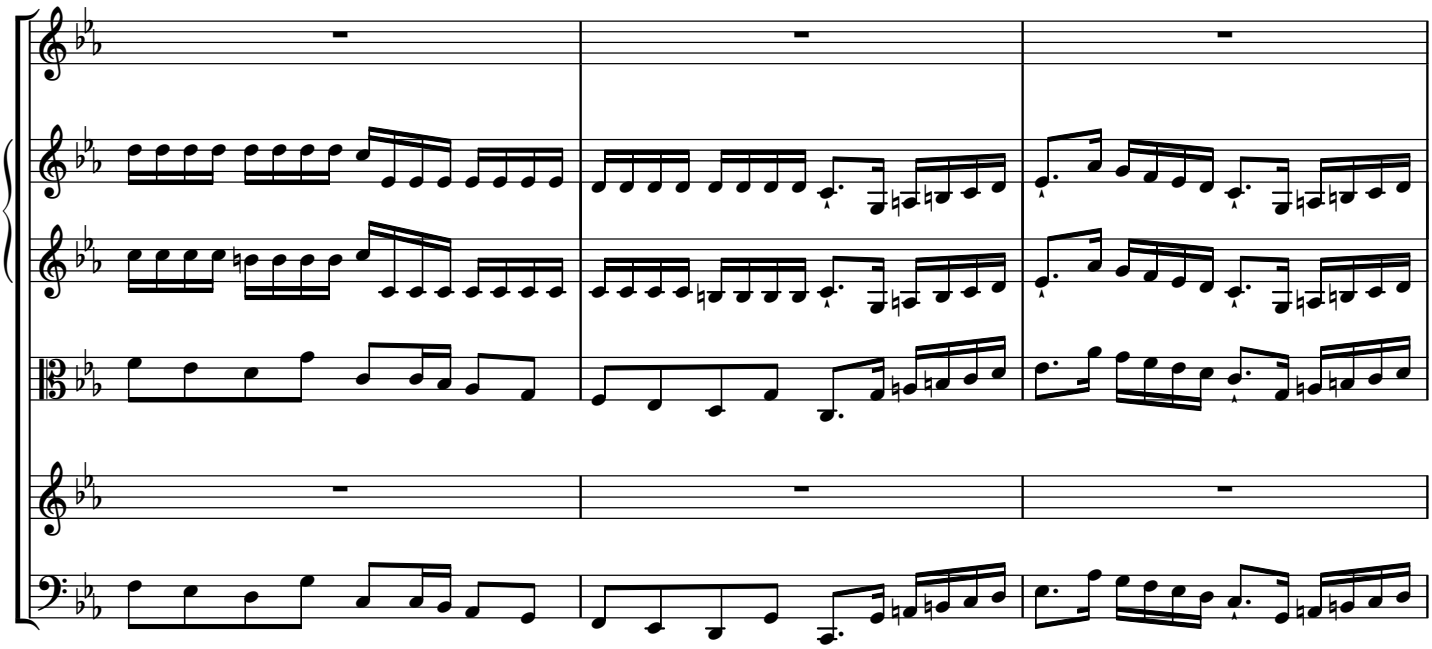

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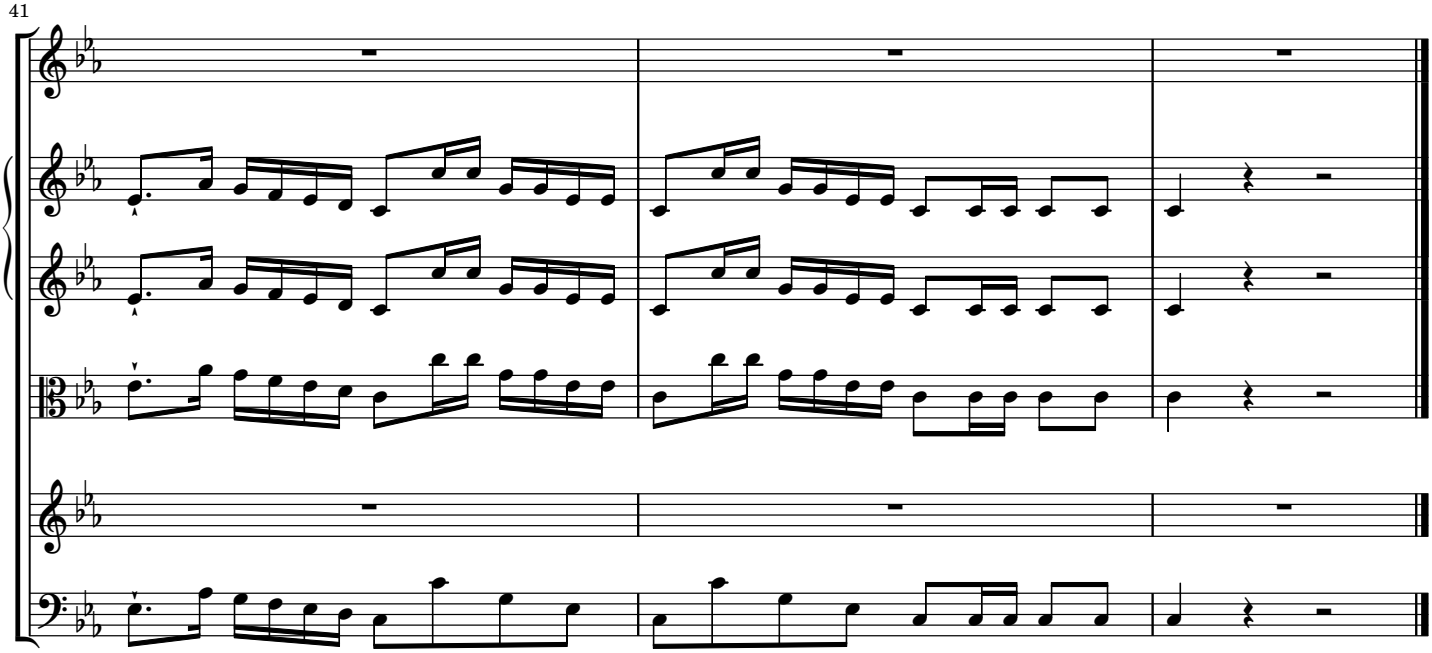

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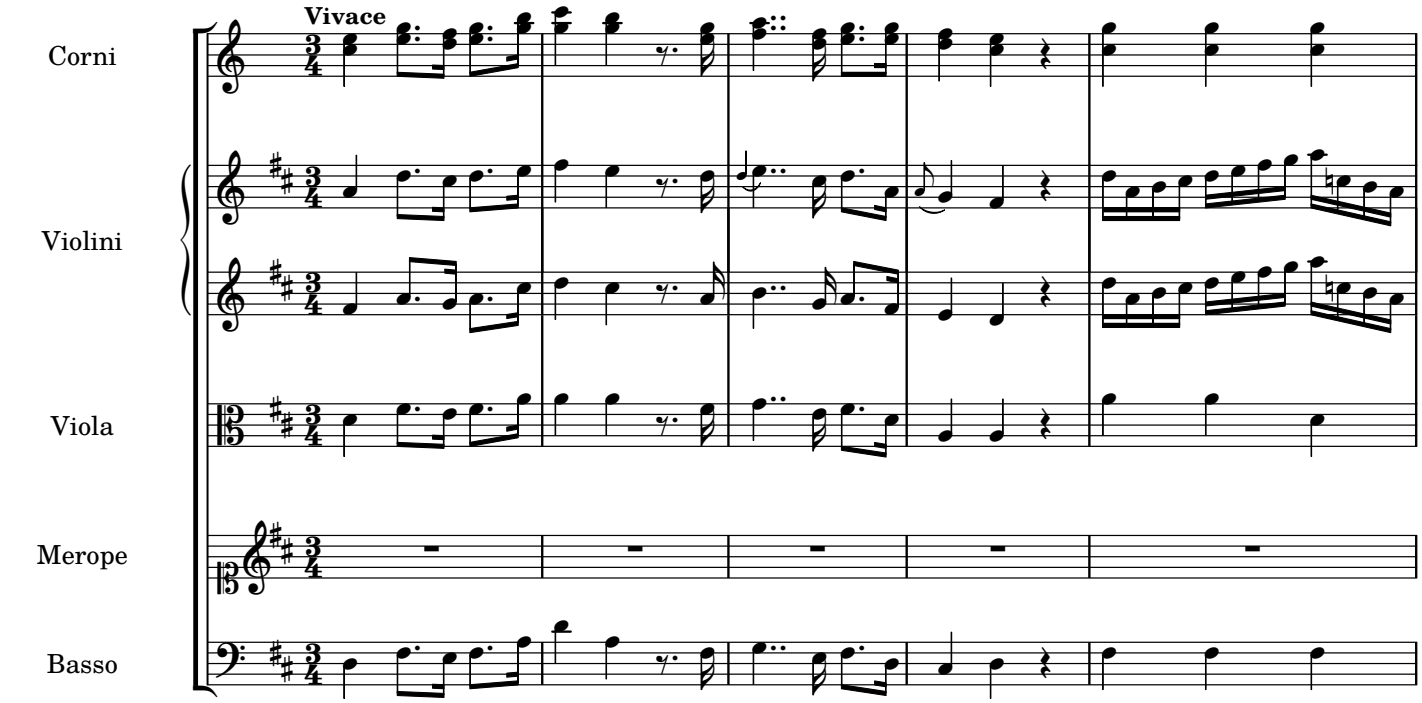
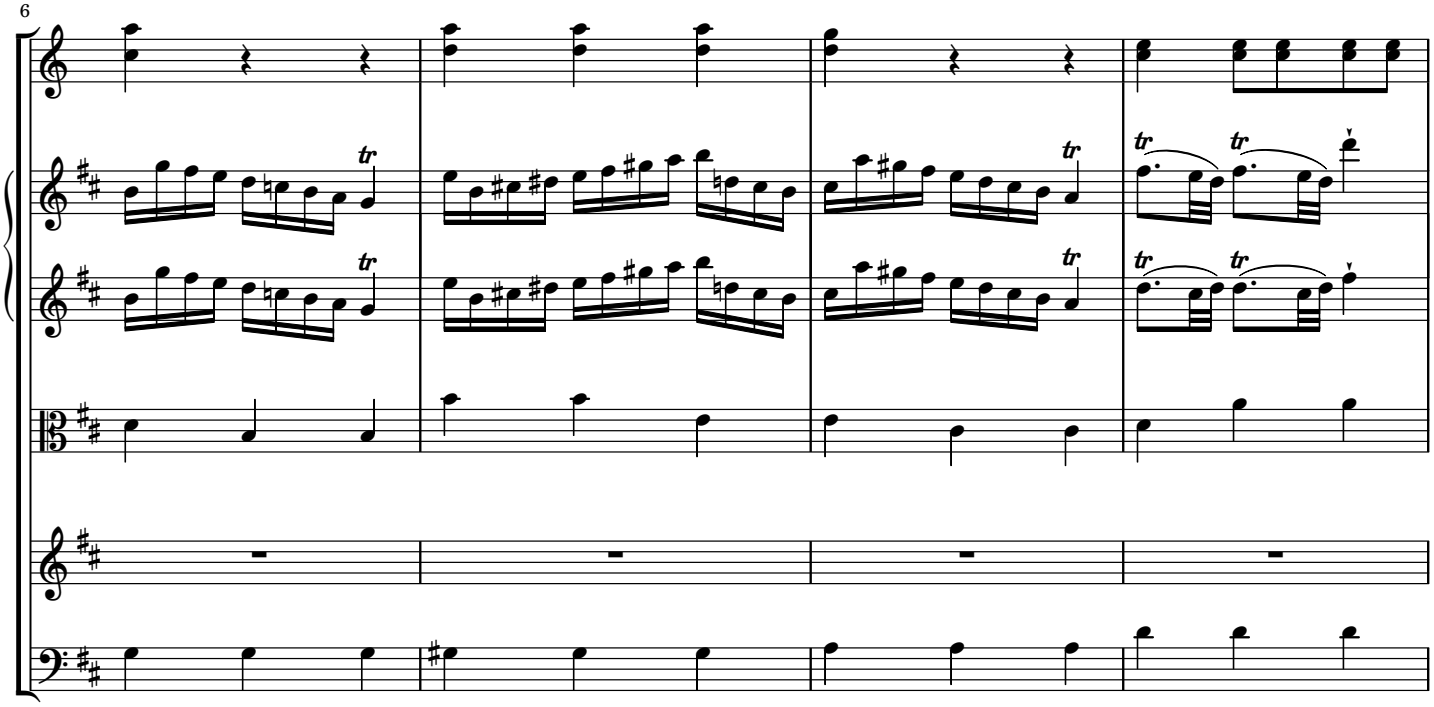
ATTO TERZO

SCENA QUARTA

Merope, Egisto, Narbace, Ericle.

3-1 Aria. Merope: *Par che lo scorga il Cielo*





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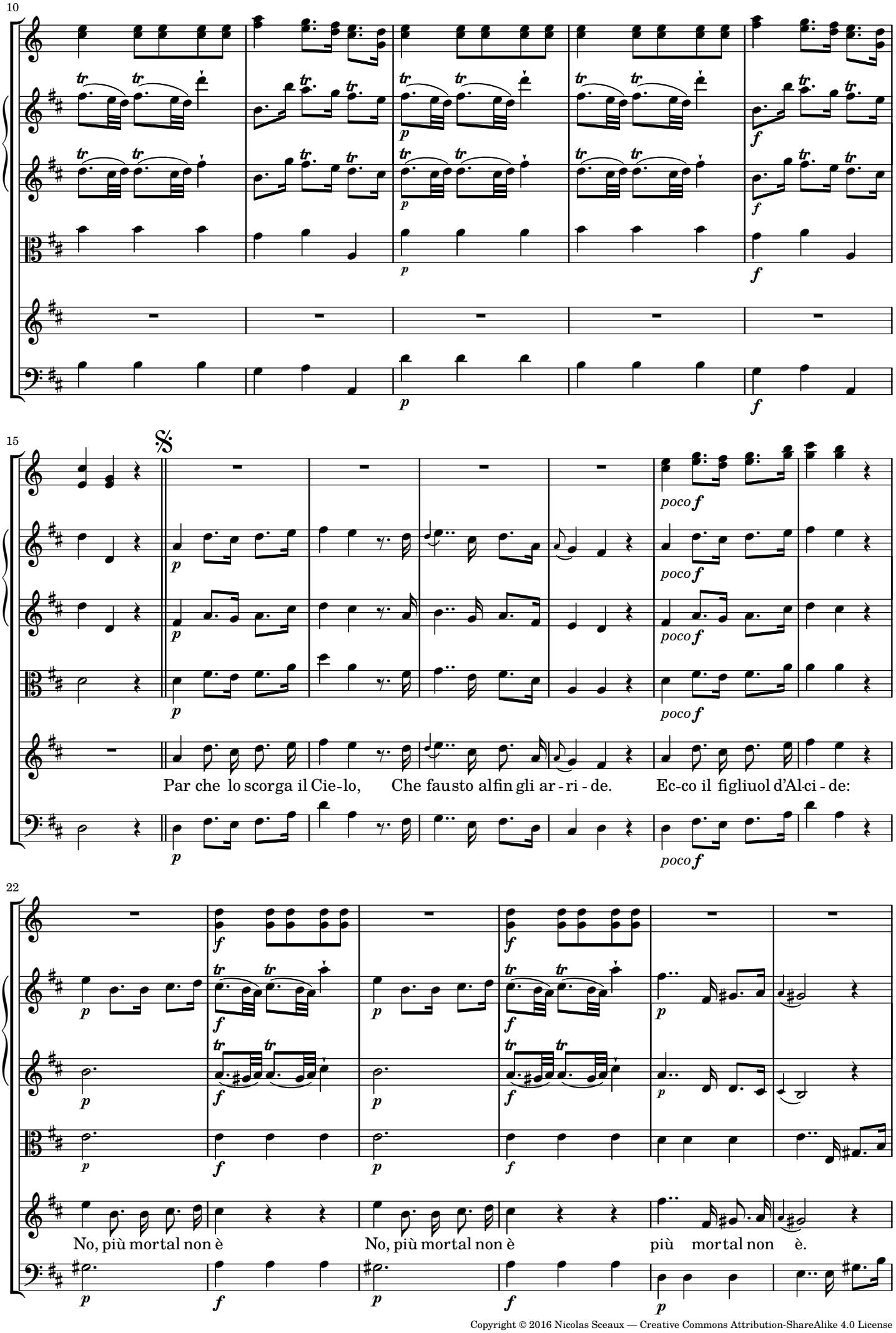

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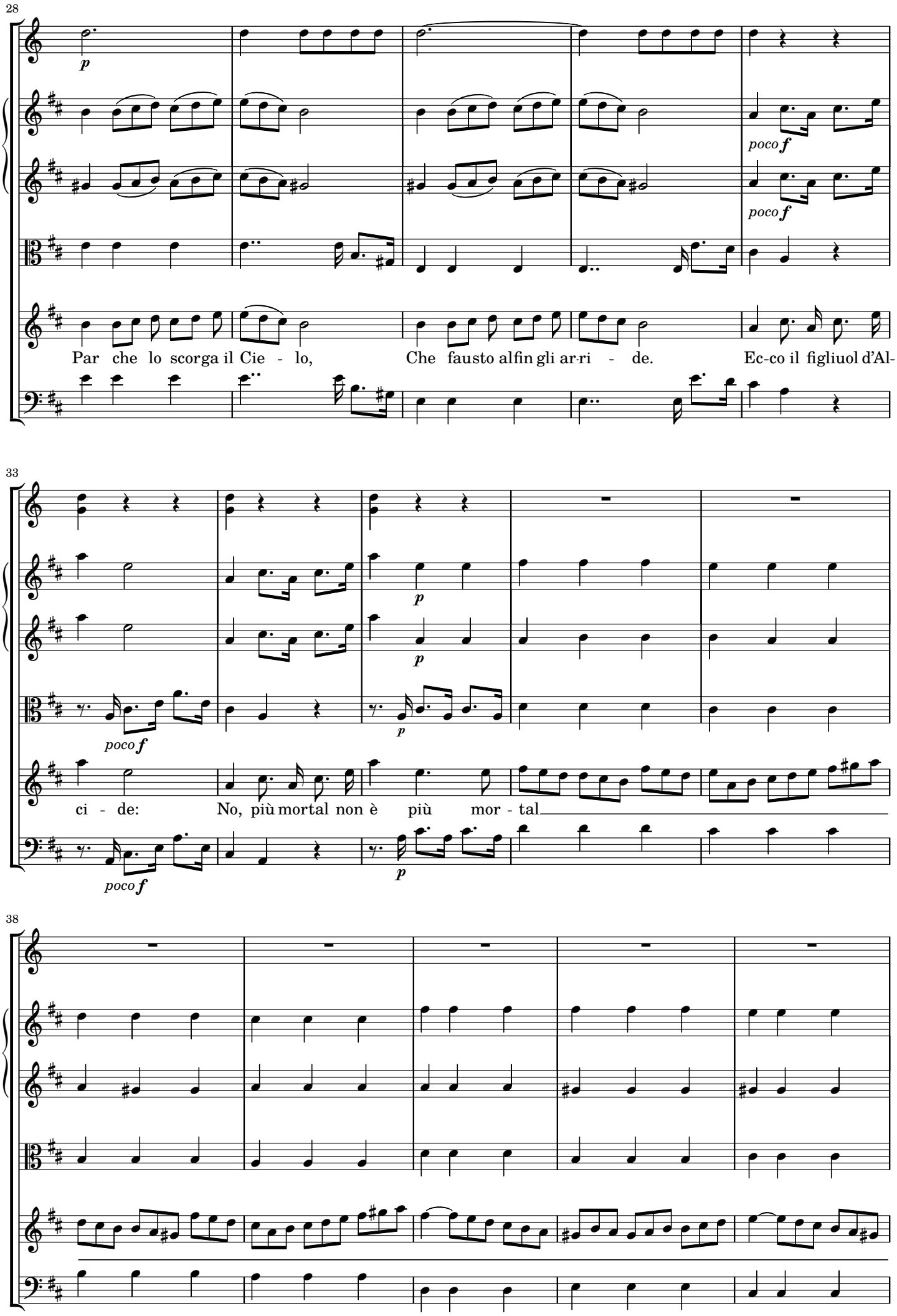

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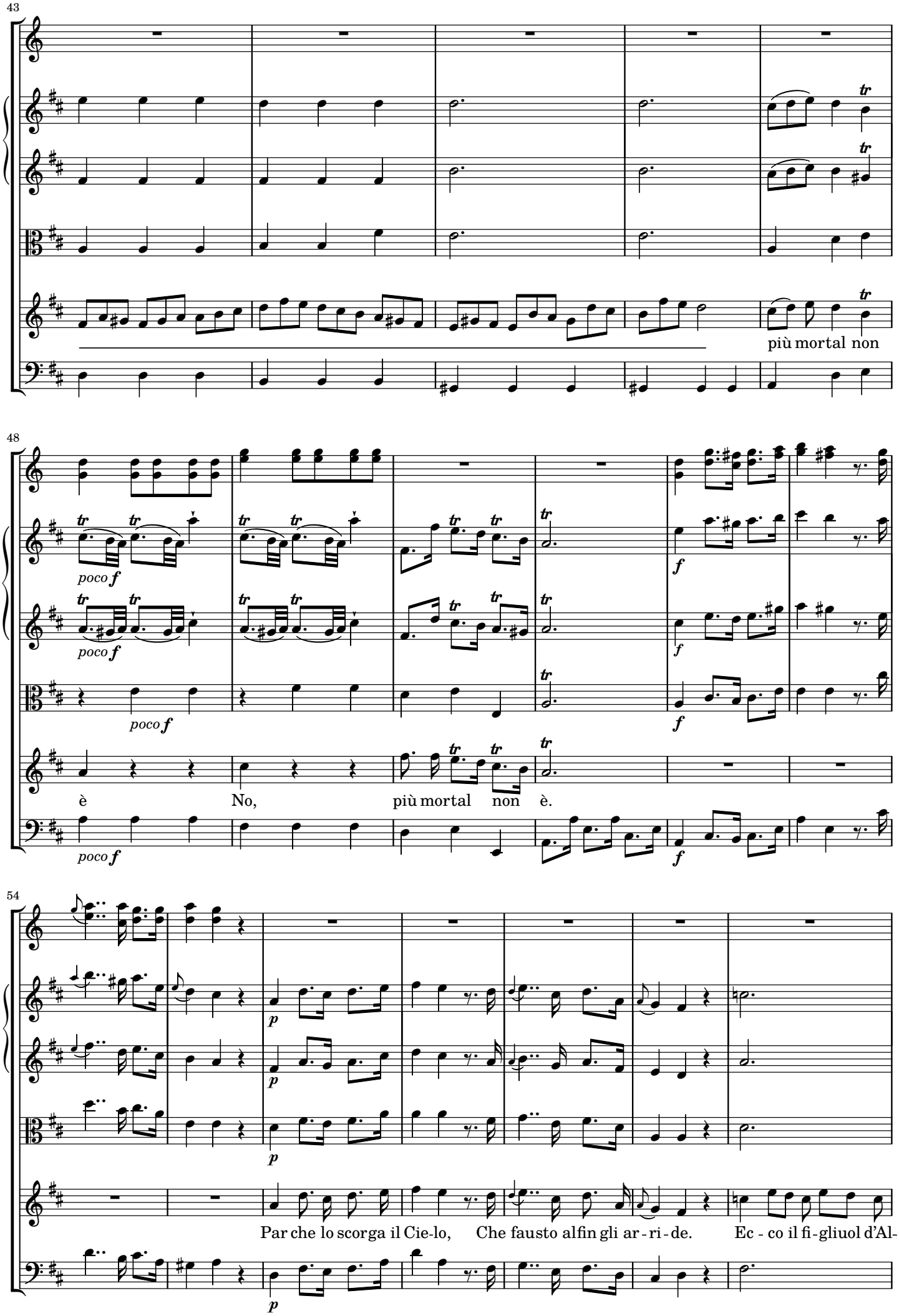

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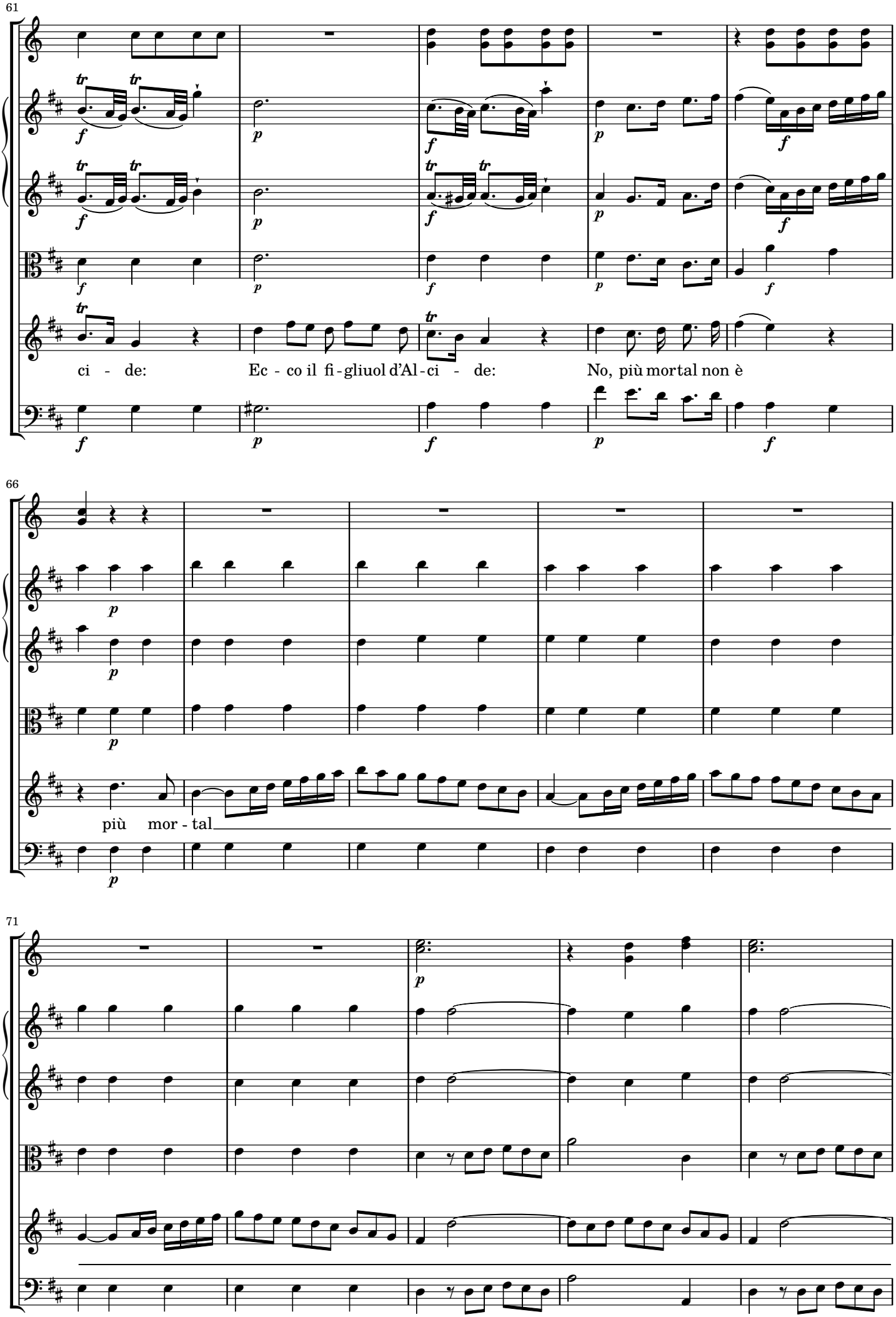

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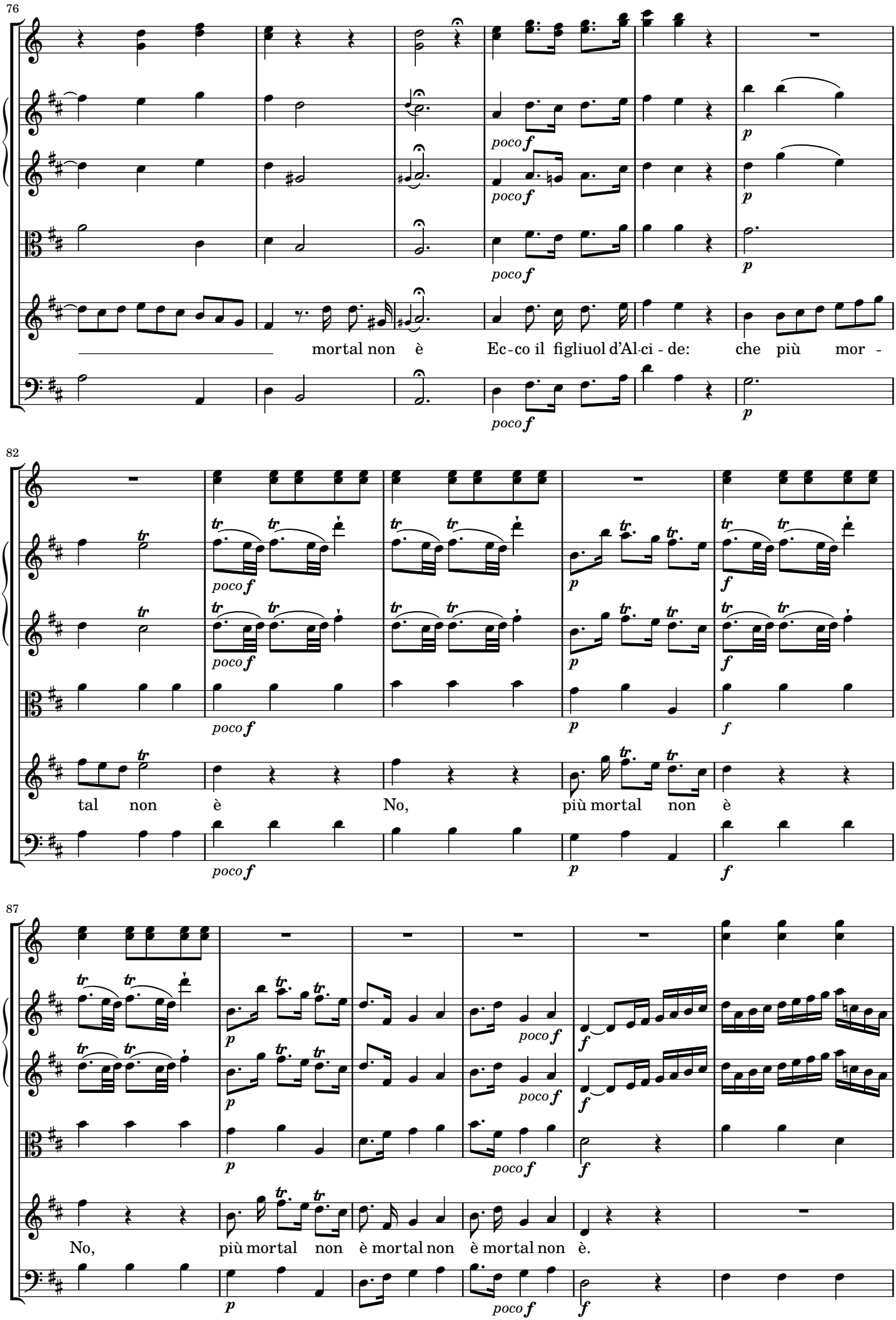

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98

Vie - ni, mio dol - ce Fi - glio, mio dol - ce Fi -

106

glio, Corriam u-ni-ti al Tempio Corriam u niti al Tempio. De - sta sì grand' e -

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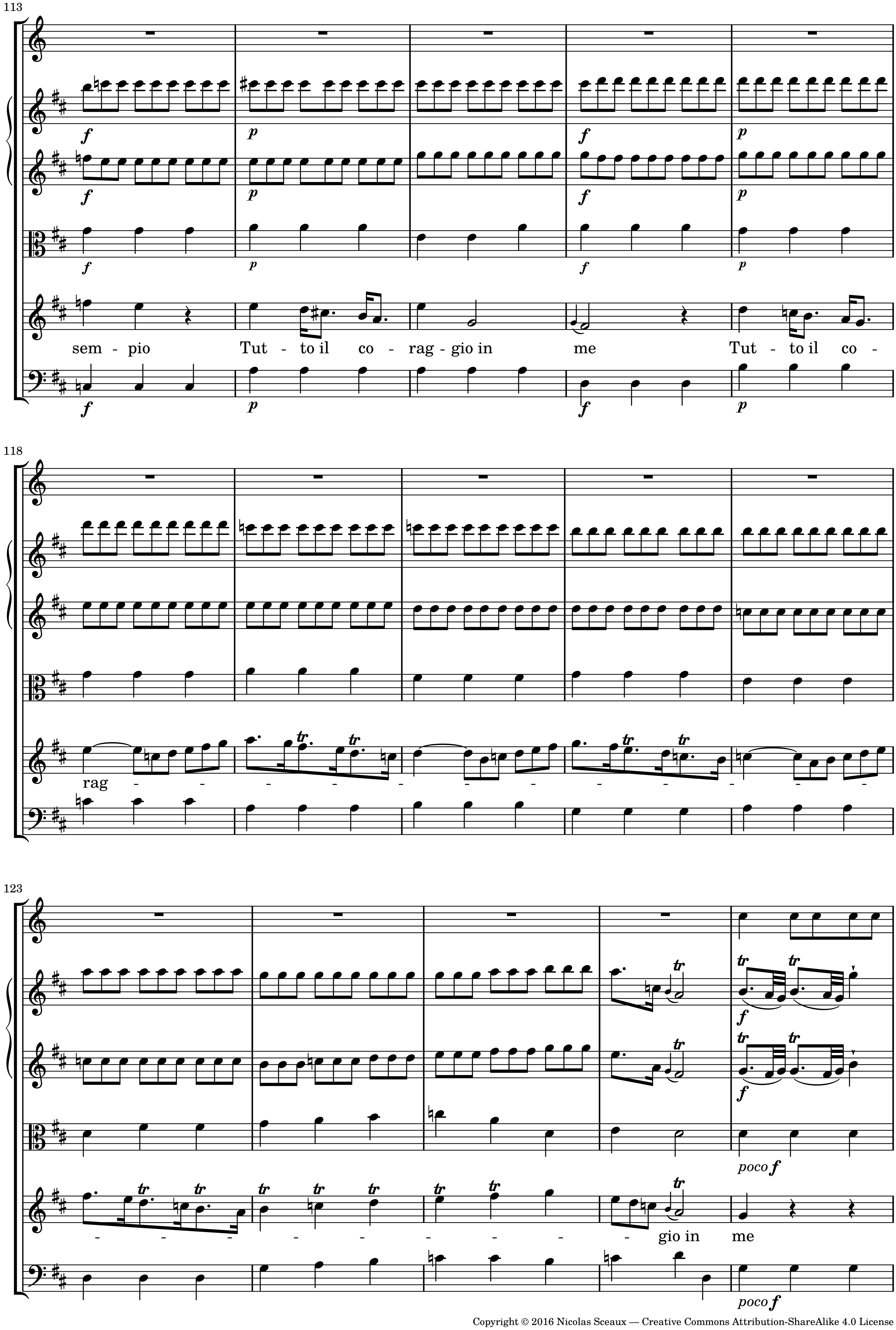

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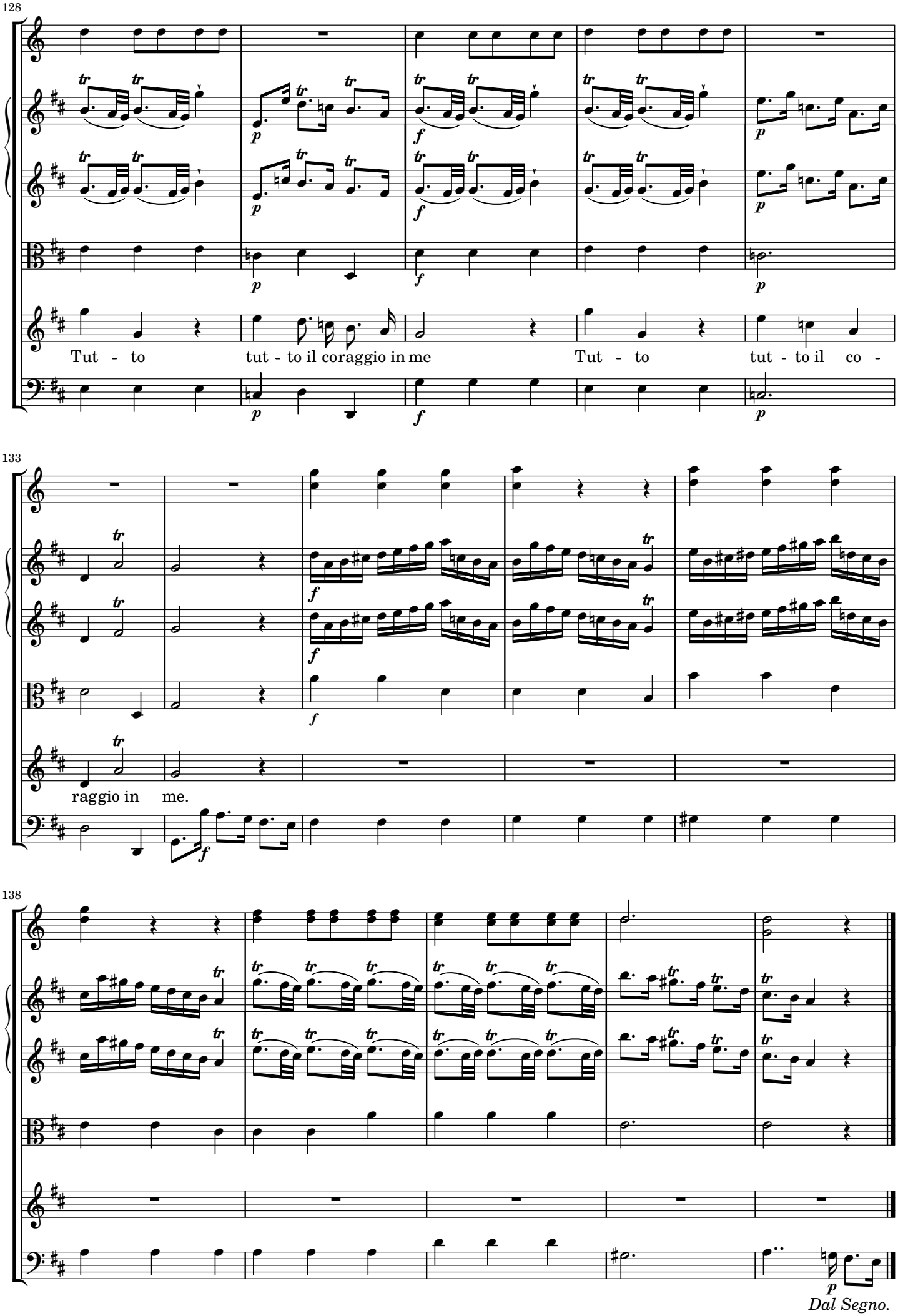

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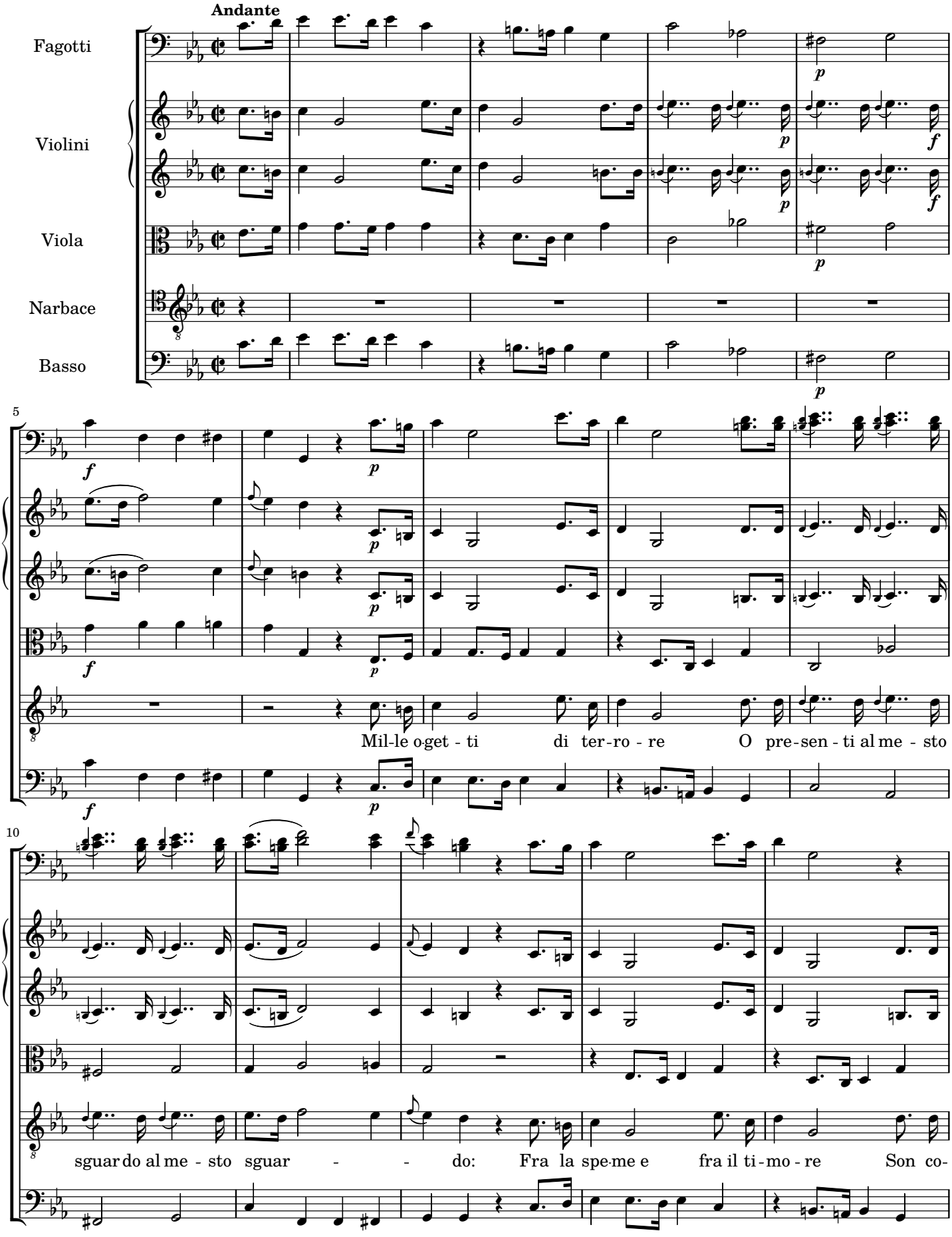
SCENA QUINTA

Narbace, Ericle.

3-2 Aria. Narbace: *Mille ogetti di terrore*



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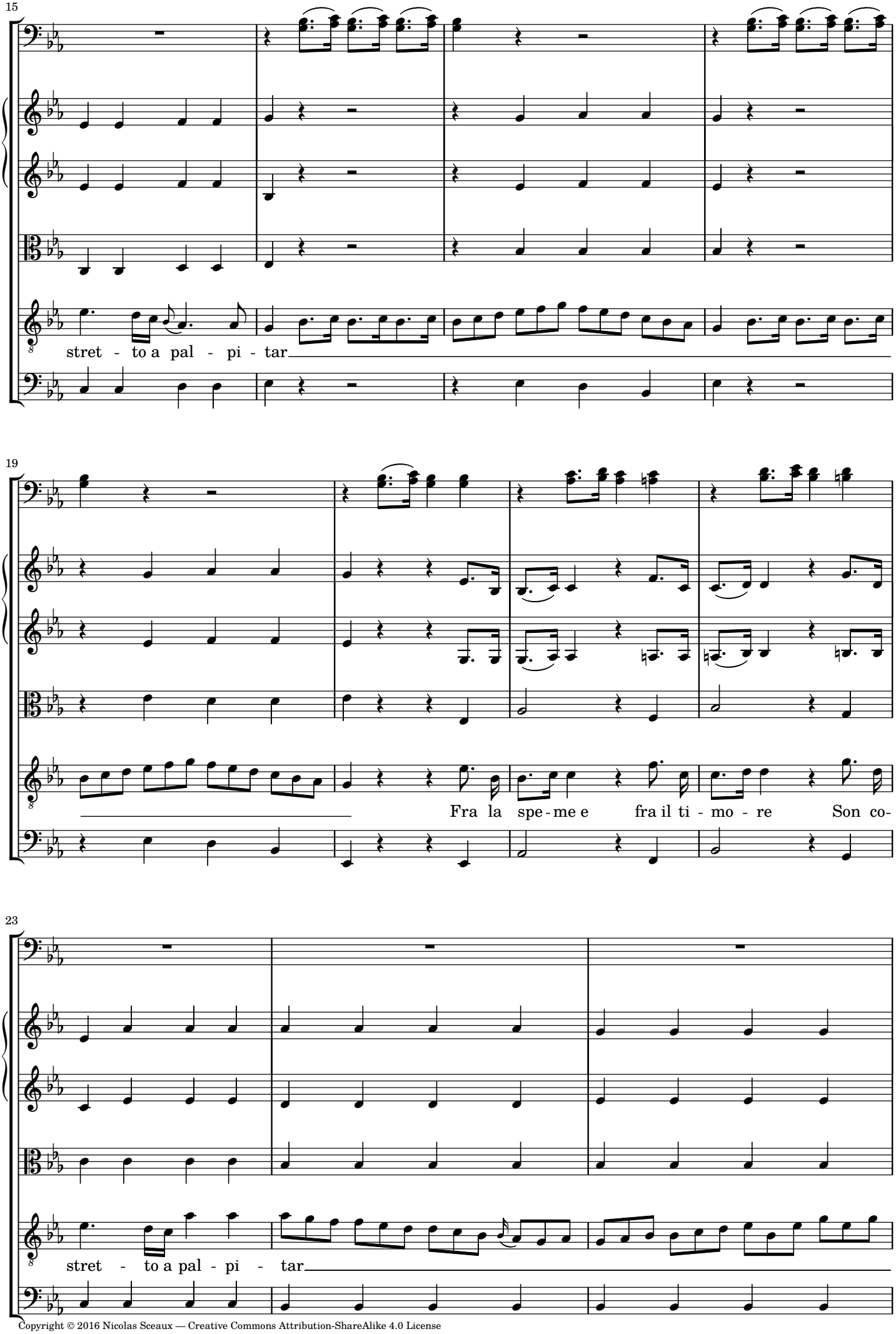

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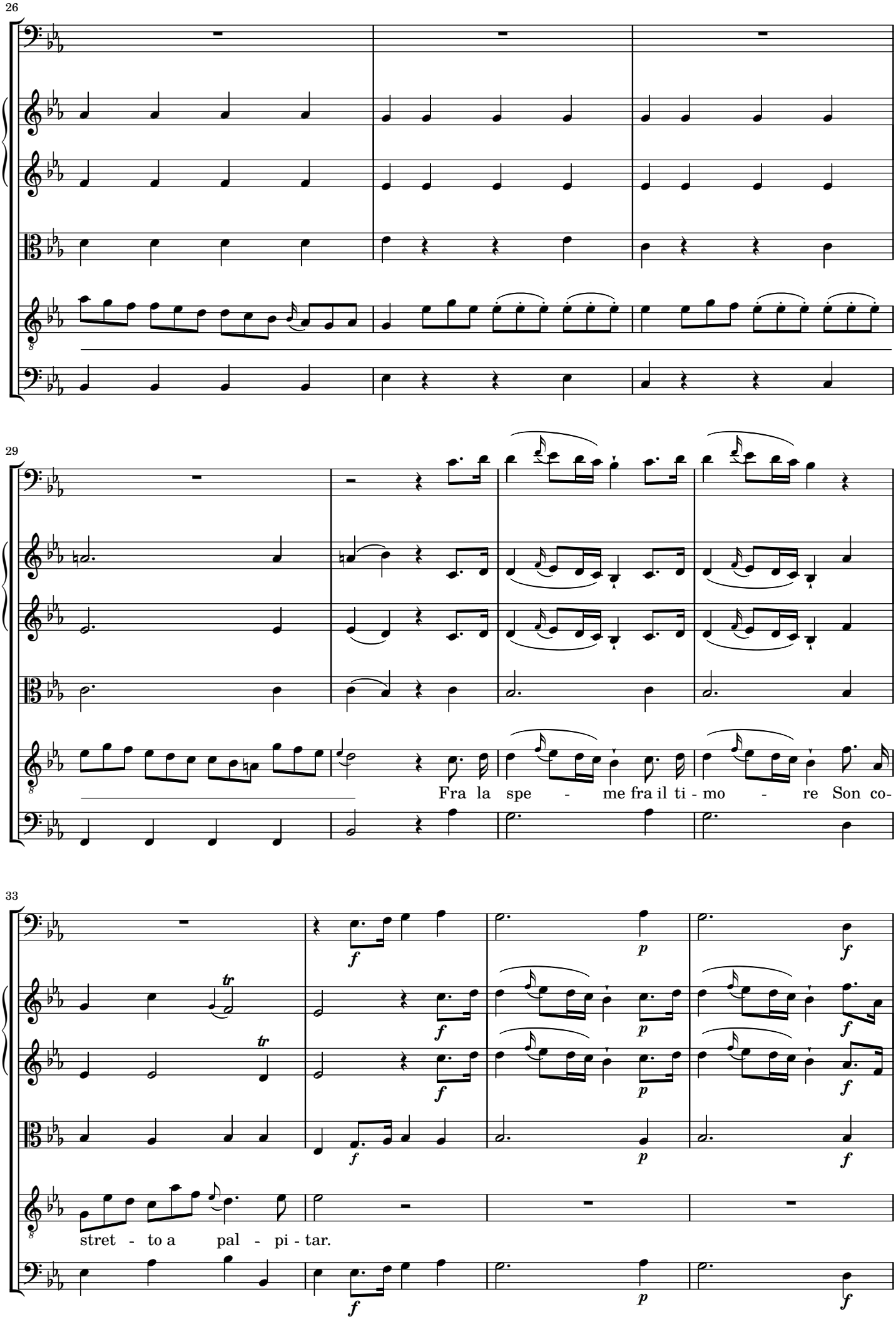

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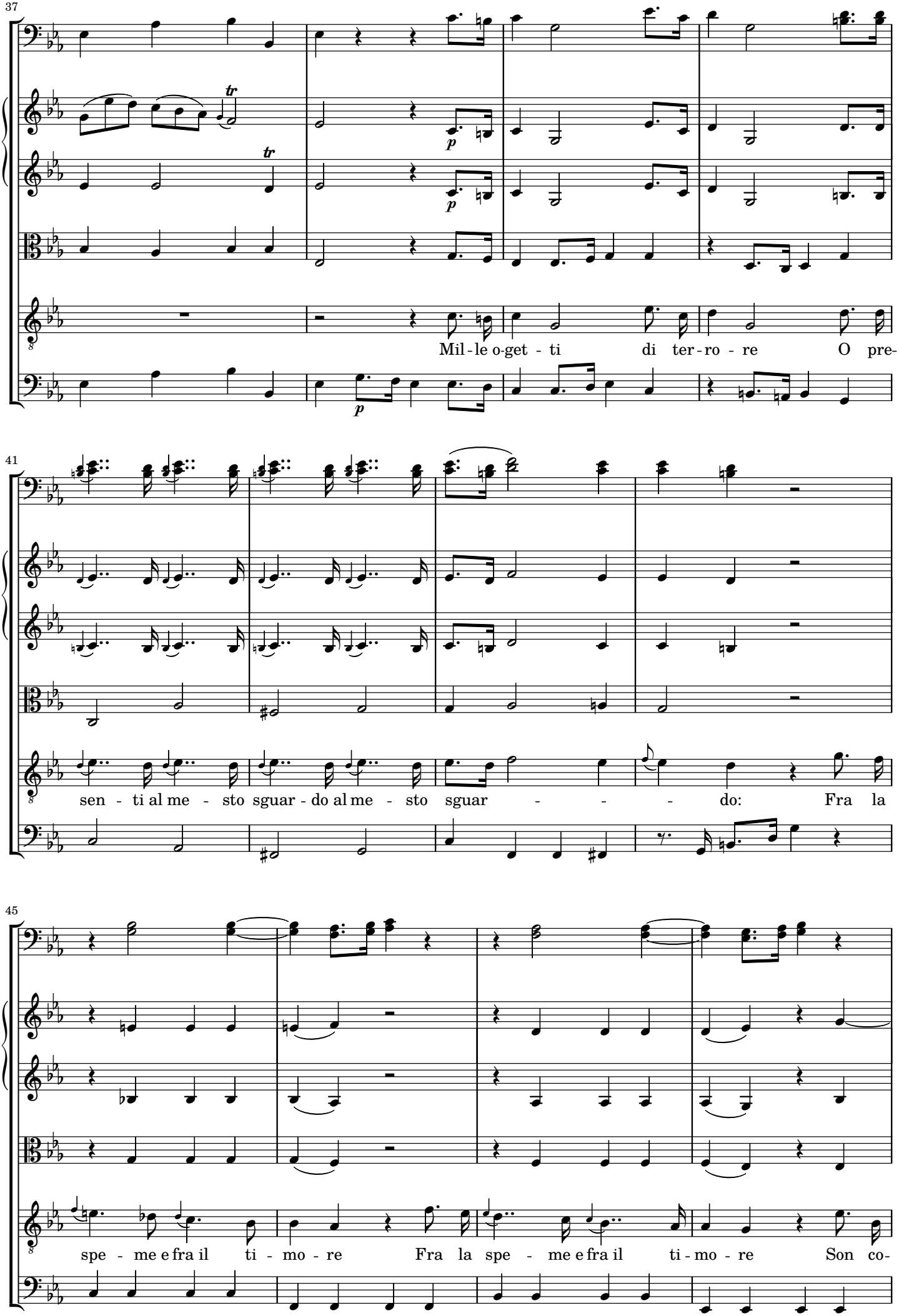

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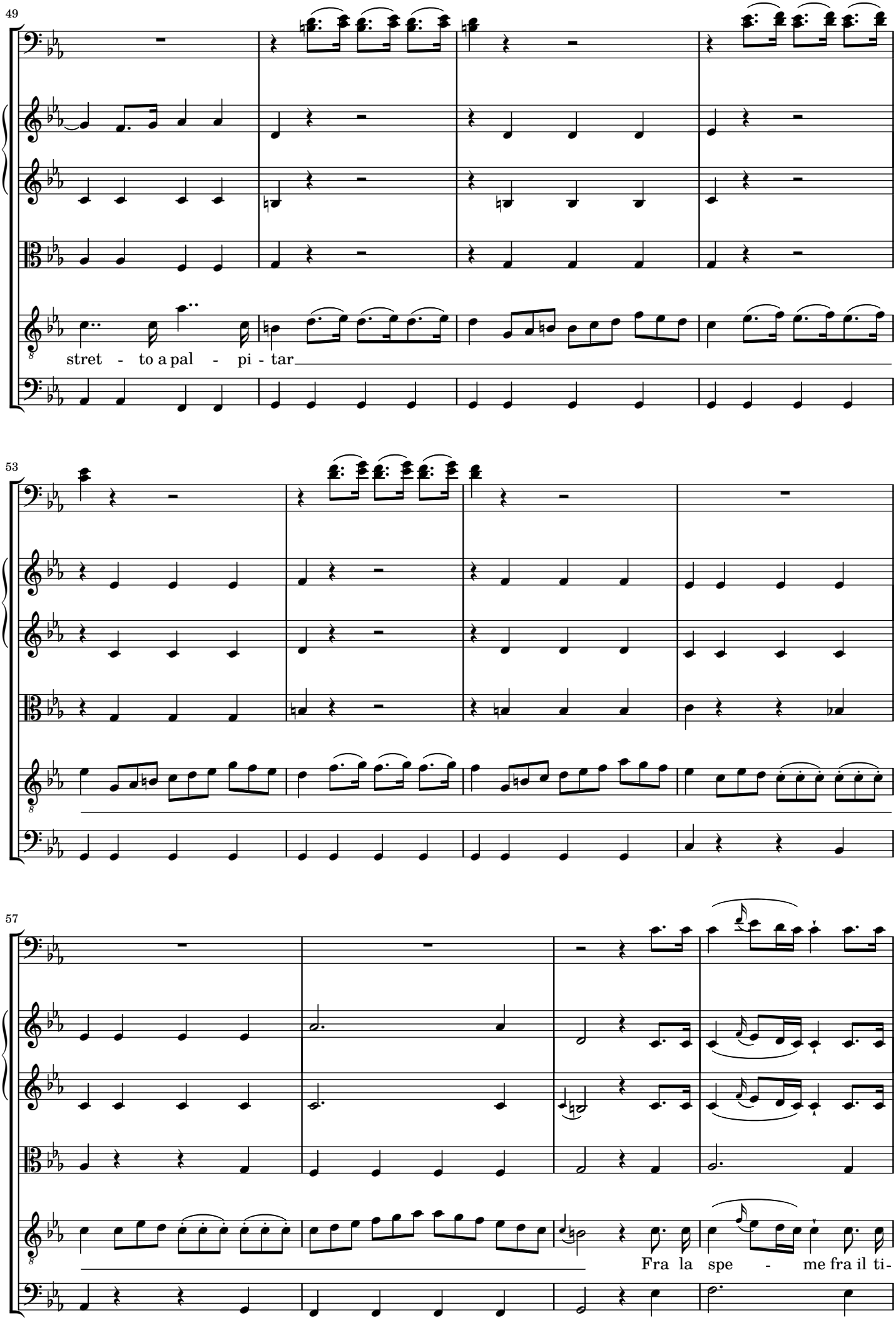

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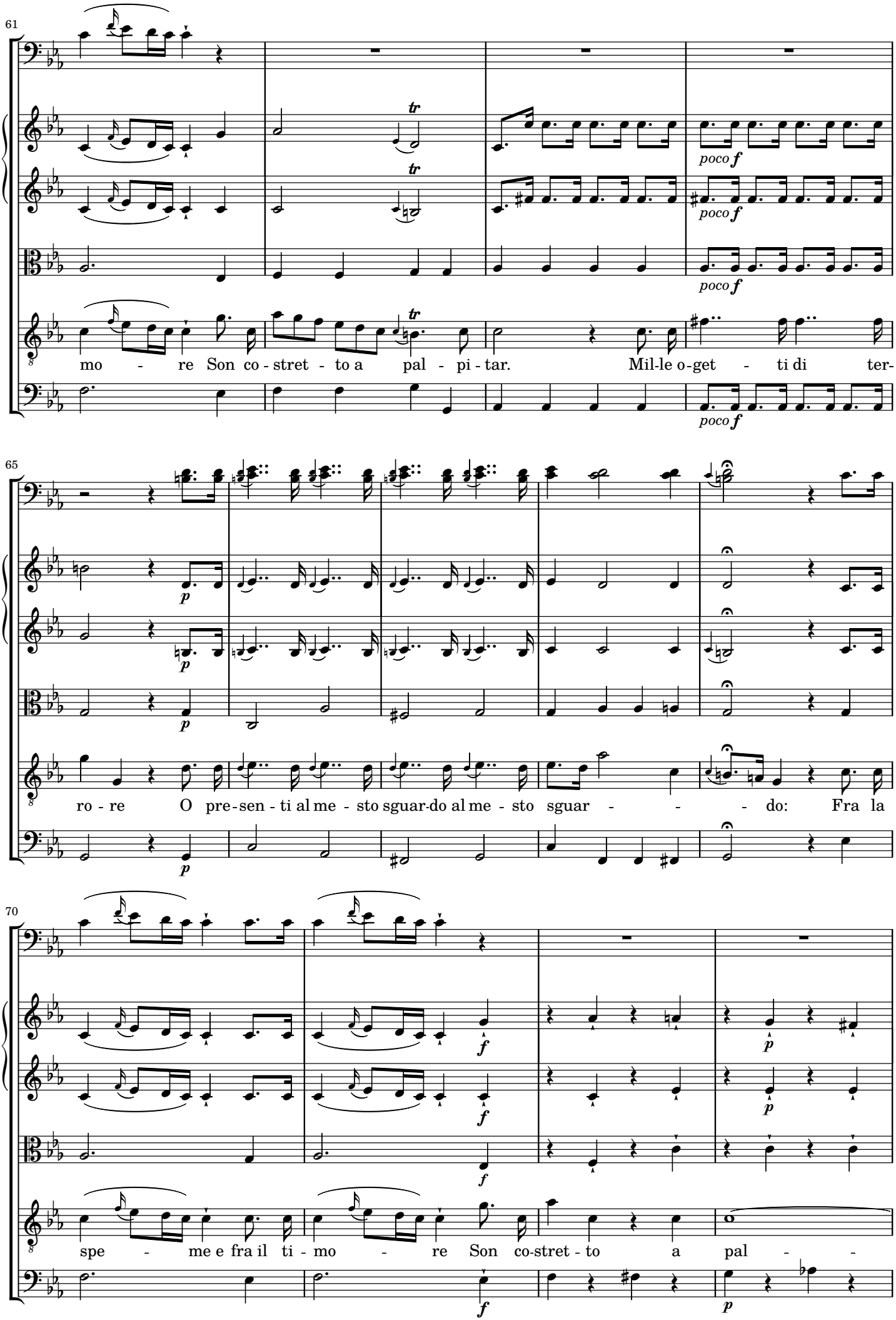

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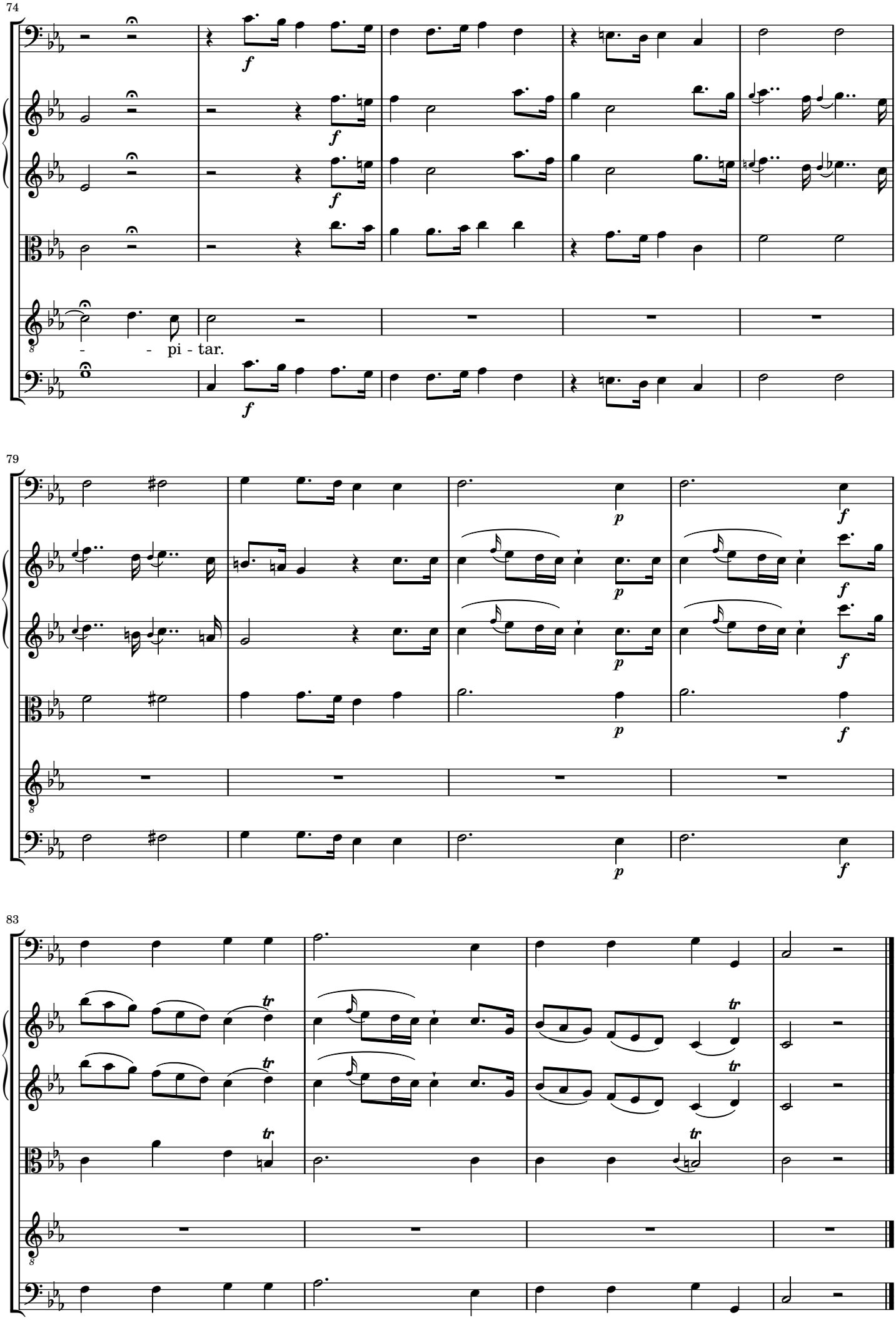

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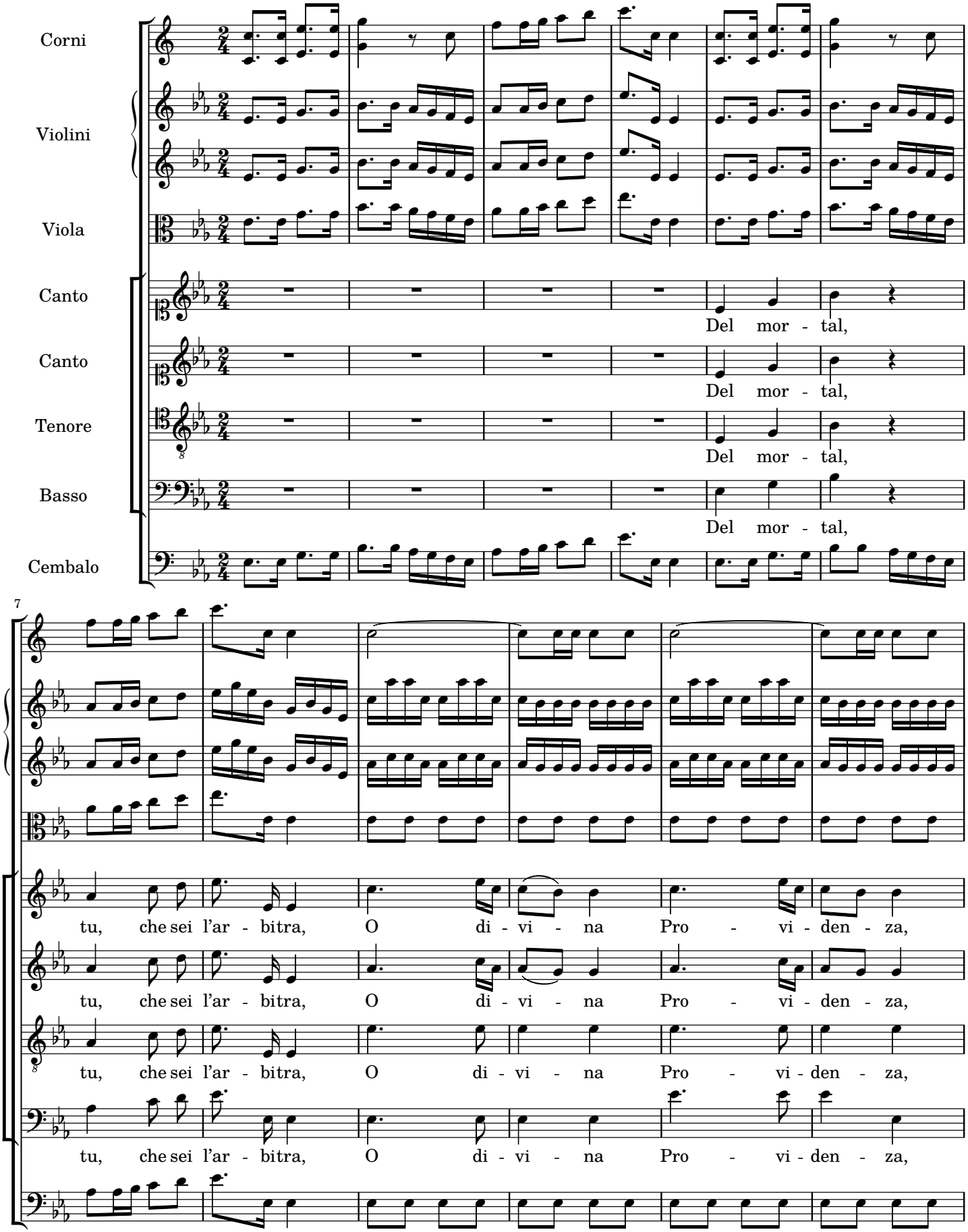
SCENA SESTA

Interno di un Tempio con Ara in mezzo.
Merope, Polifonte, Ismenia, Eroce. Sacerdoti, Popolo, Guardie, poi Egisto.

3-3 Coro: *Del mortal, tu, che sei l'arbitra*



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13

O di - vi - na Pro - vi - den-za, Com - pi o - mai

O di - vi - na Pro - vi - den-za, Com - pi o - mai

O di - vi - na Pro - vi - den-za, Com - pi o - mai

O di - vi - na Pro - vi - den-za, Com - pi o - mai

19

com - pi o - mai la tua grand o - pe-ra la tua grand

com - pi o - mai la tua grand o - pe-ra la tua grand

com - pi o - mai la tua grand o - pe-ra la tua grand

com - pi o - mai la tua grand o - pe-ra la tua grand

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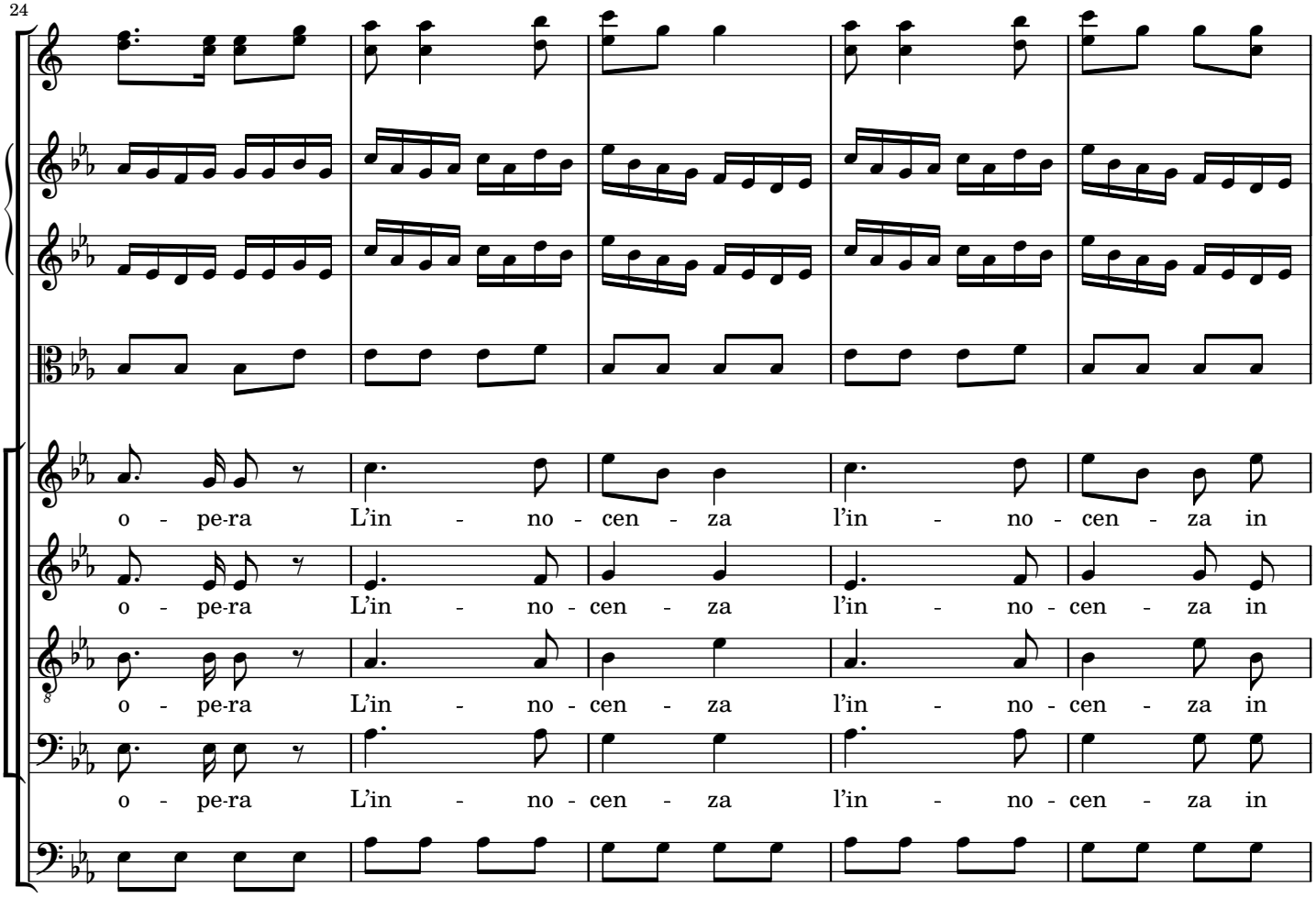

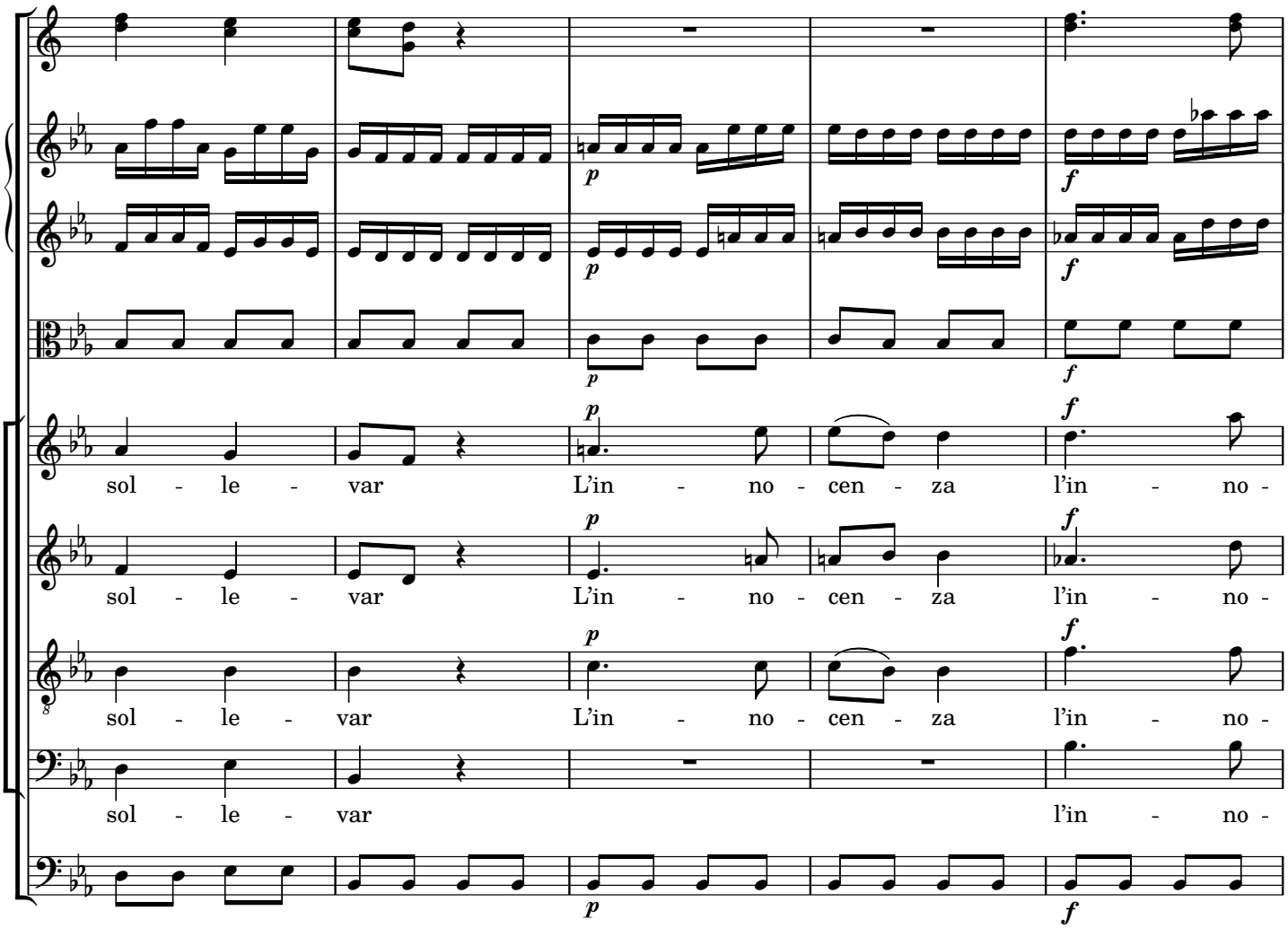

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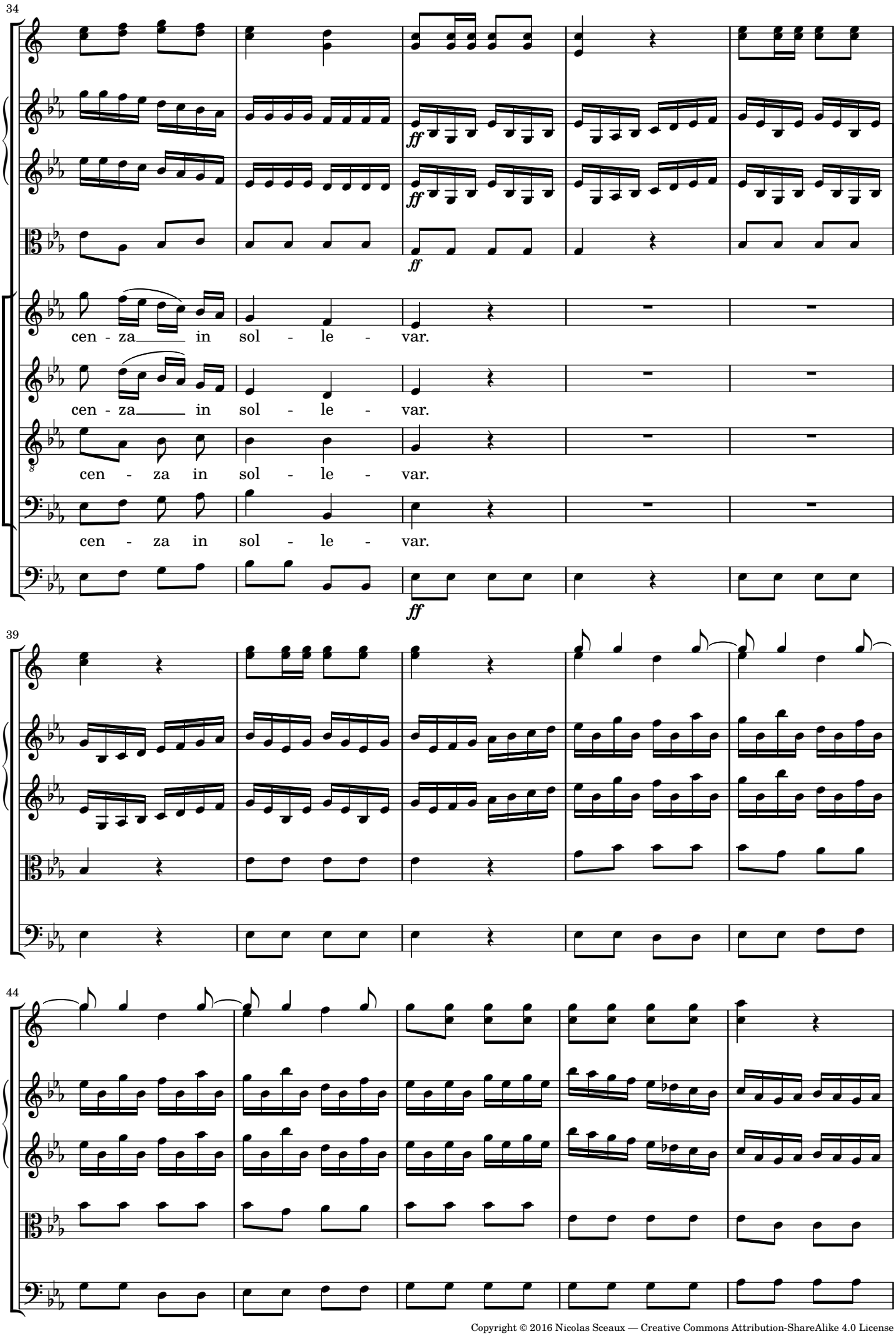

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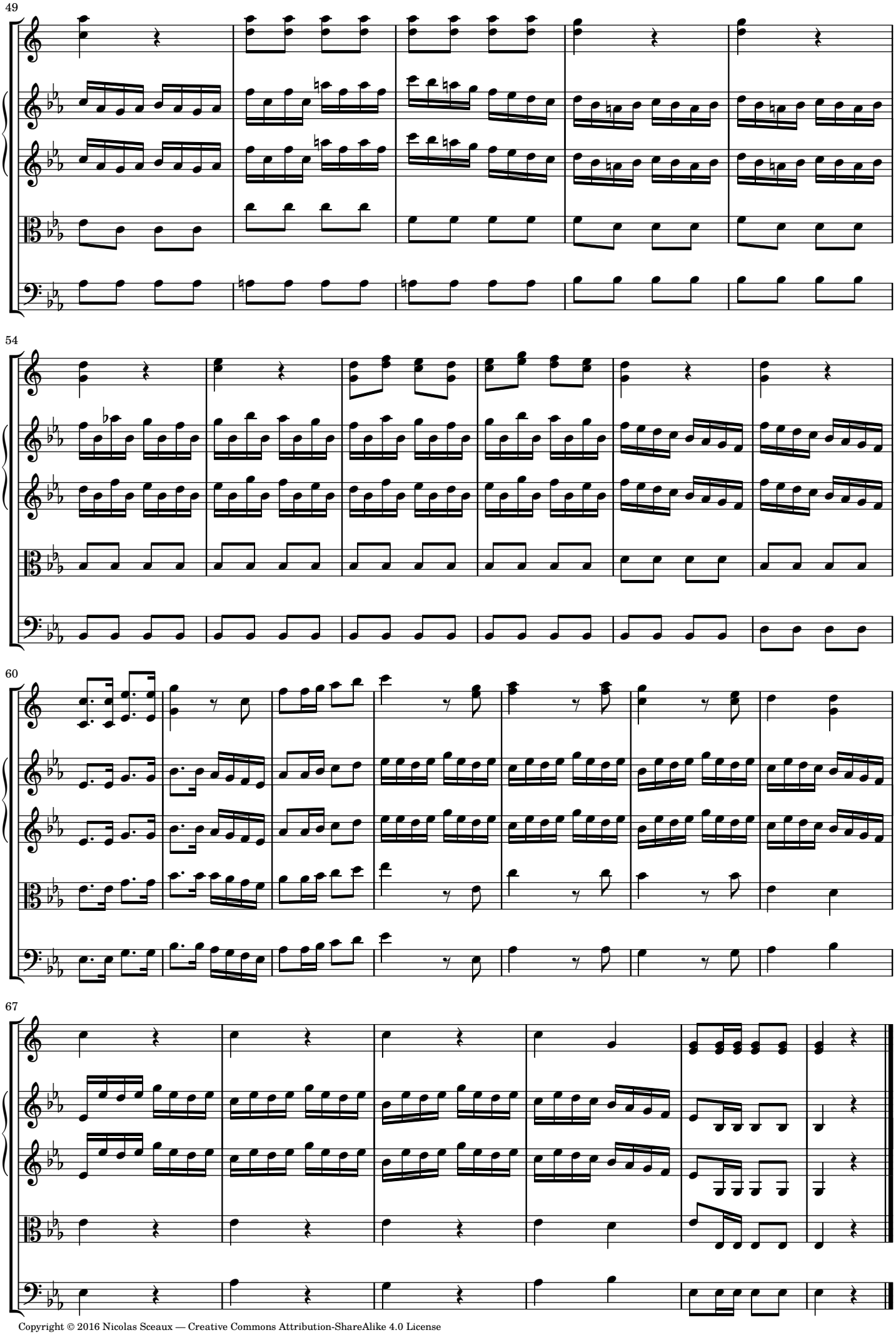

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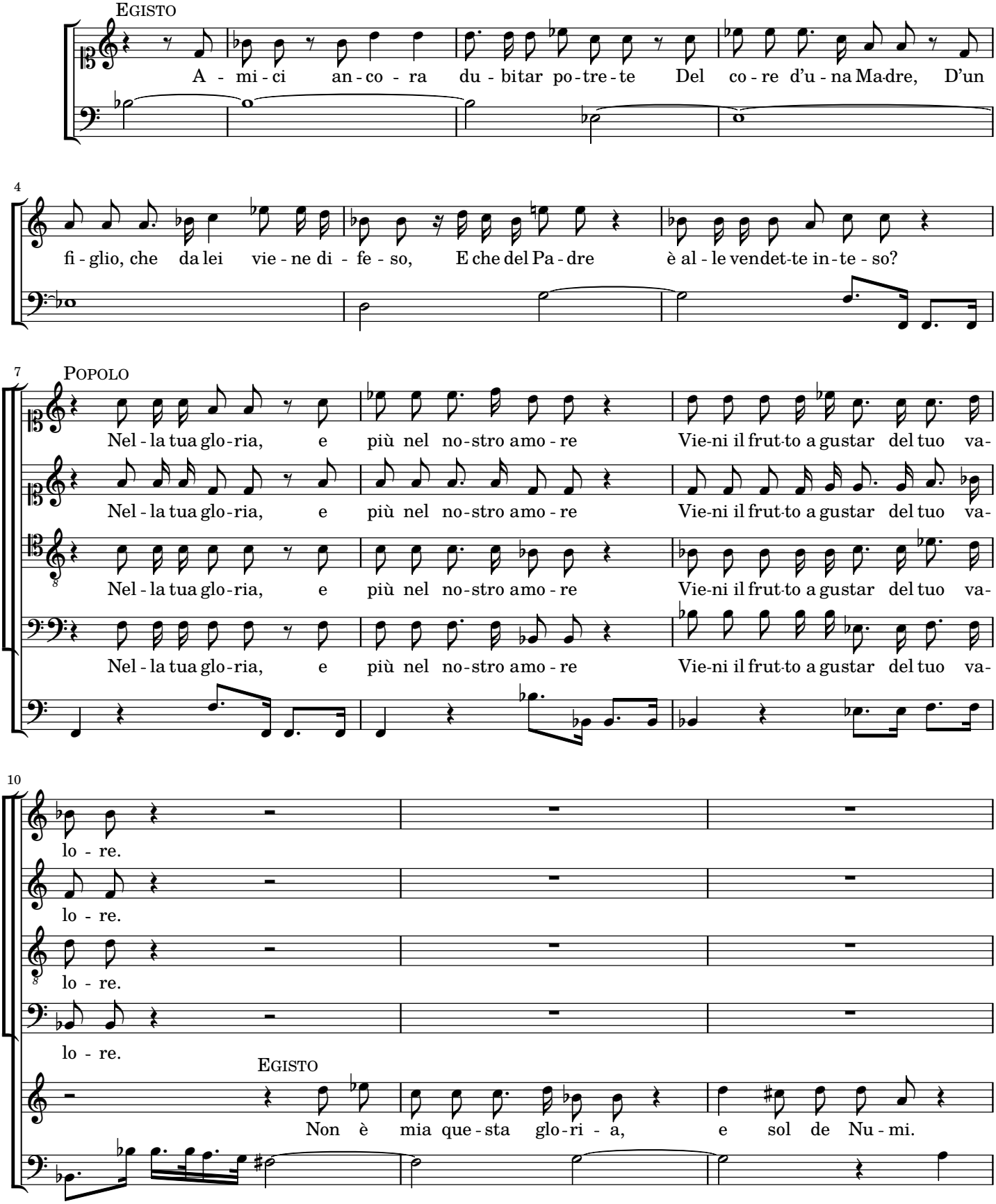
SCENA SETTIMA

Gran Piazza di Messene, con veduta di buona parte della Città.
Merope, Ismenia indi Egisto, e poi Narbace.
Sacerdoti, Popolo, Soldati. Si vede in lontano strascinato
il corpo di Polifonte coperto però di un tapeto.

3-4 Recit. Egisto, Popolo: *Amici ancora dubitar potrete*



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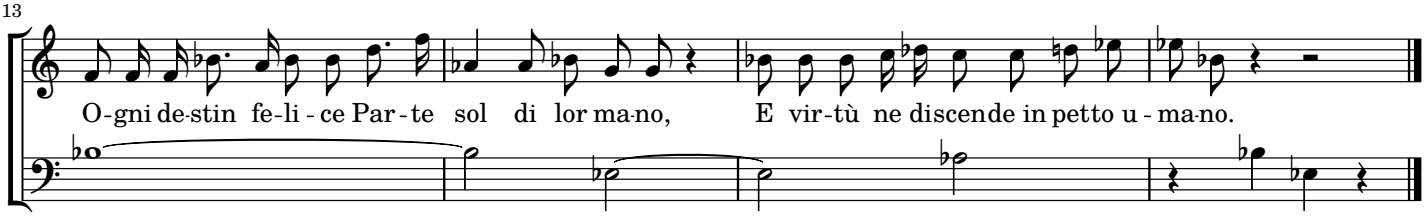
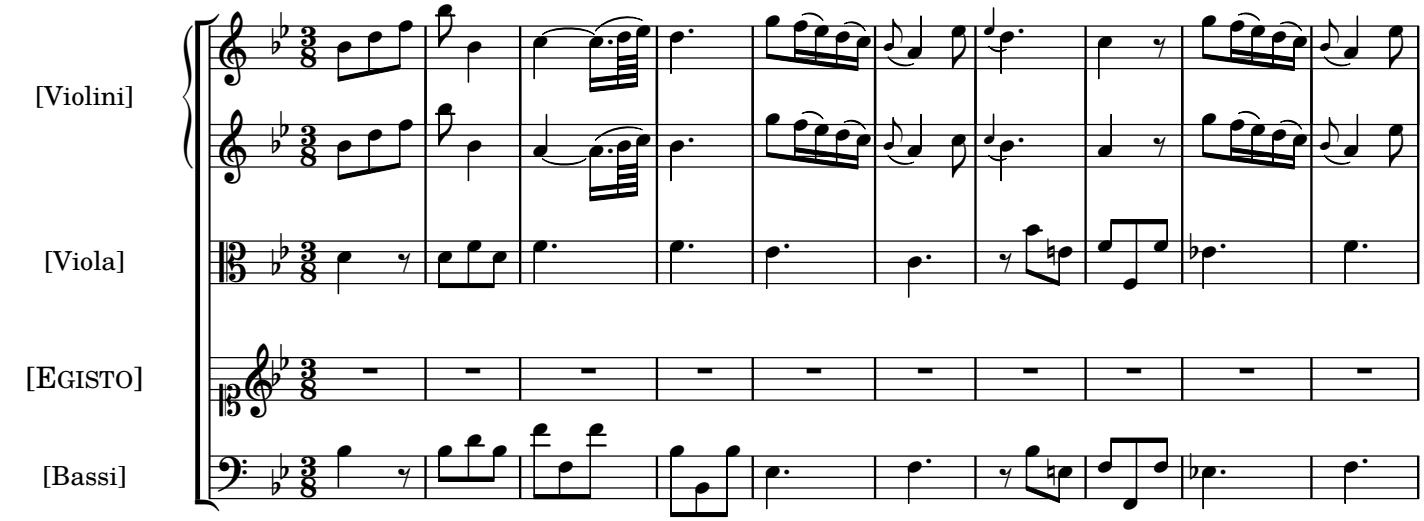
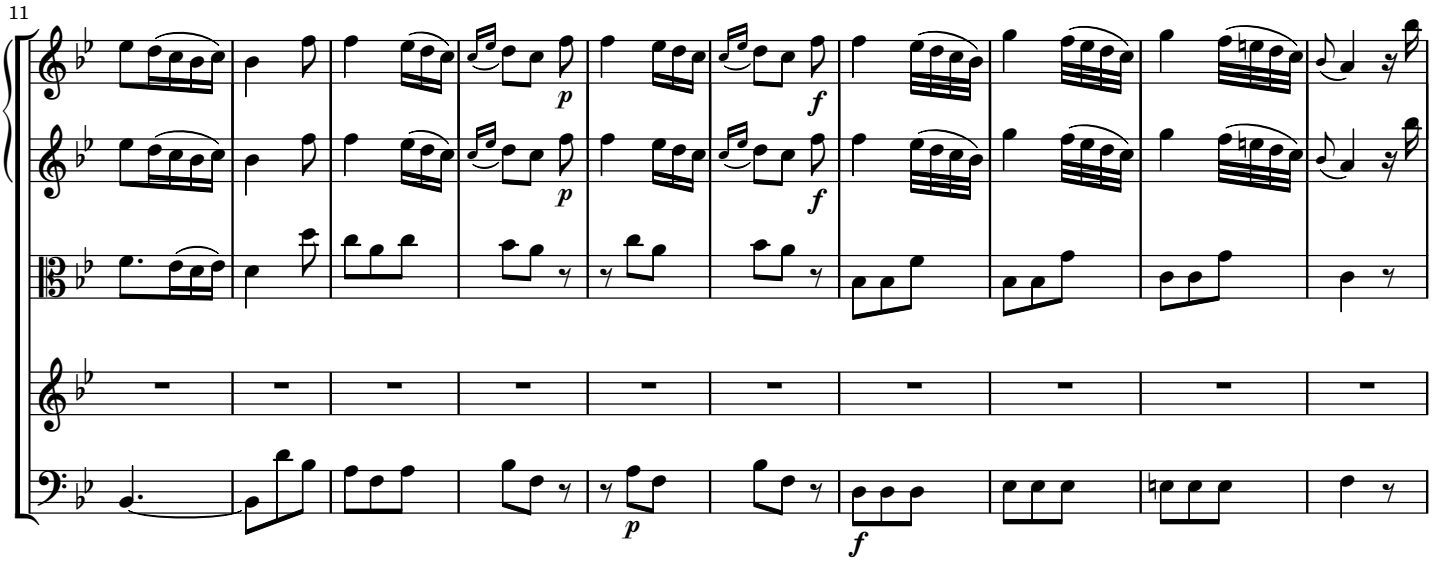
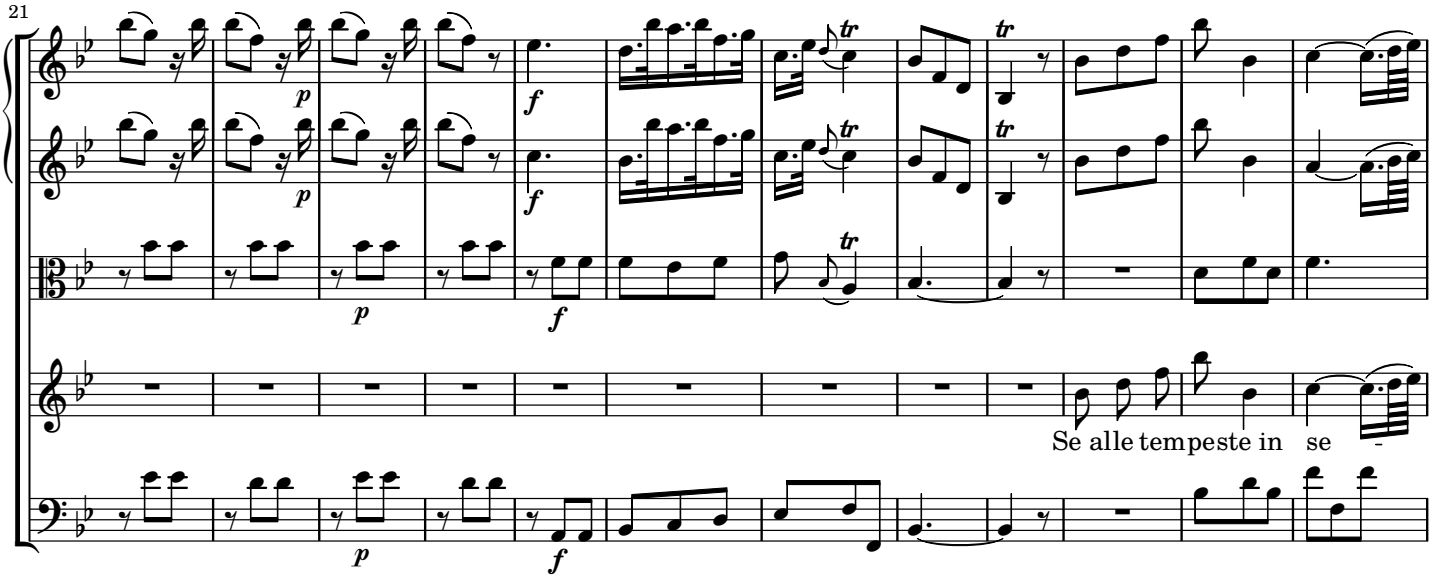


3-5 Aria. Egisto: *Se alle tempeste in seno*







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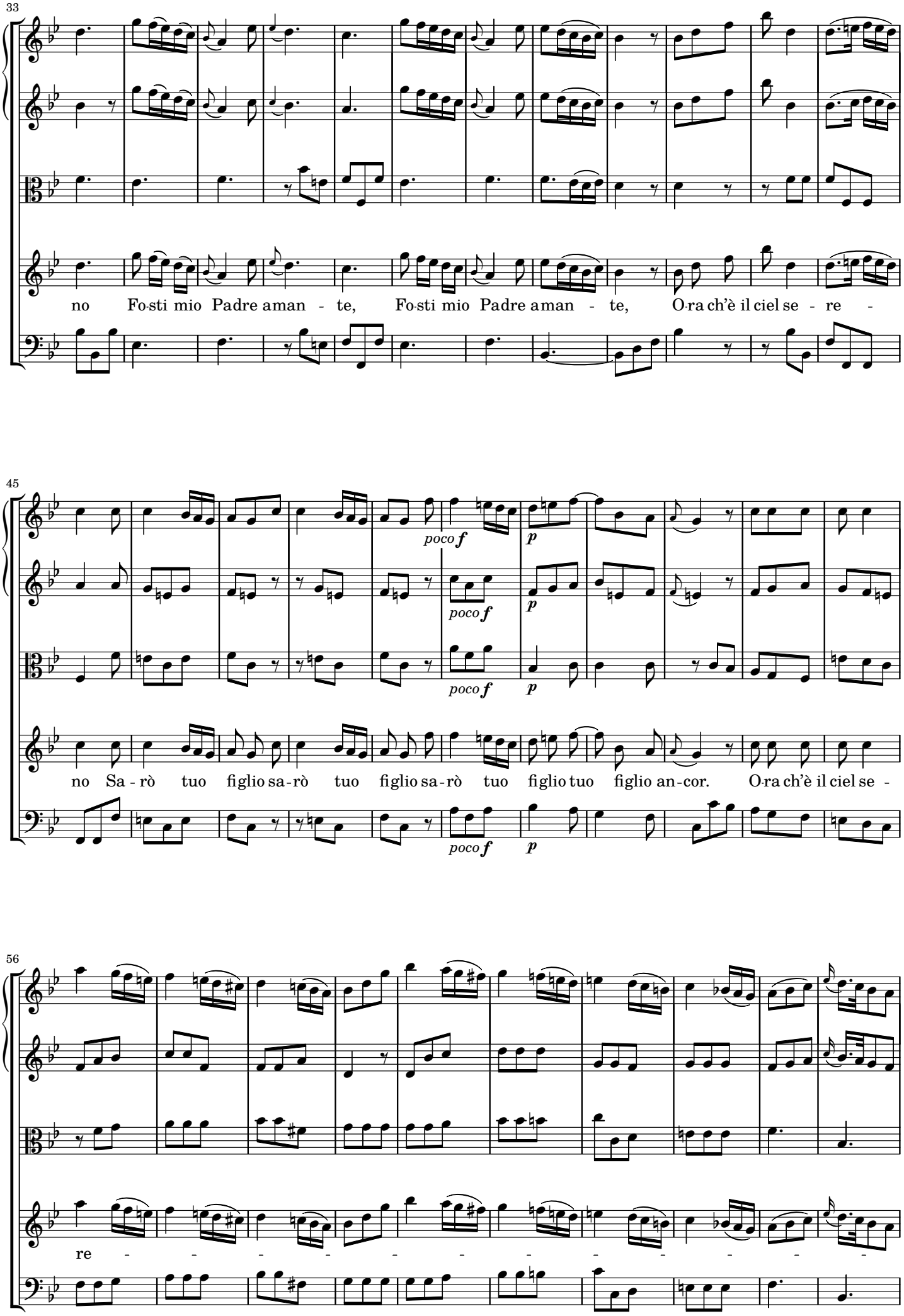

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- no Sa-rò tuo fi-glio sa - rò tuo fi - glio an - cor Sa-

77

rò tuo fi-glio sa - rò tuo fi - glio an-cor.

88

Vie-ni a di - vi - der me - co, Ma-dre a-do-

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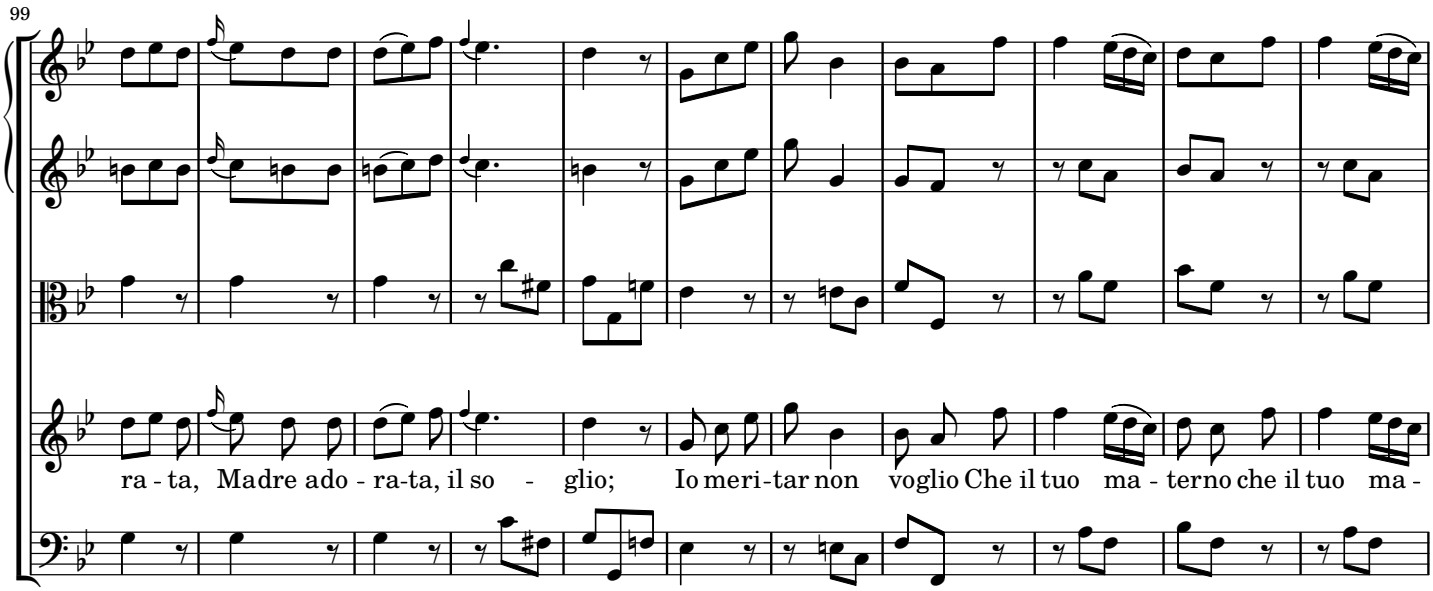

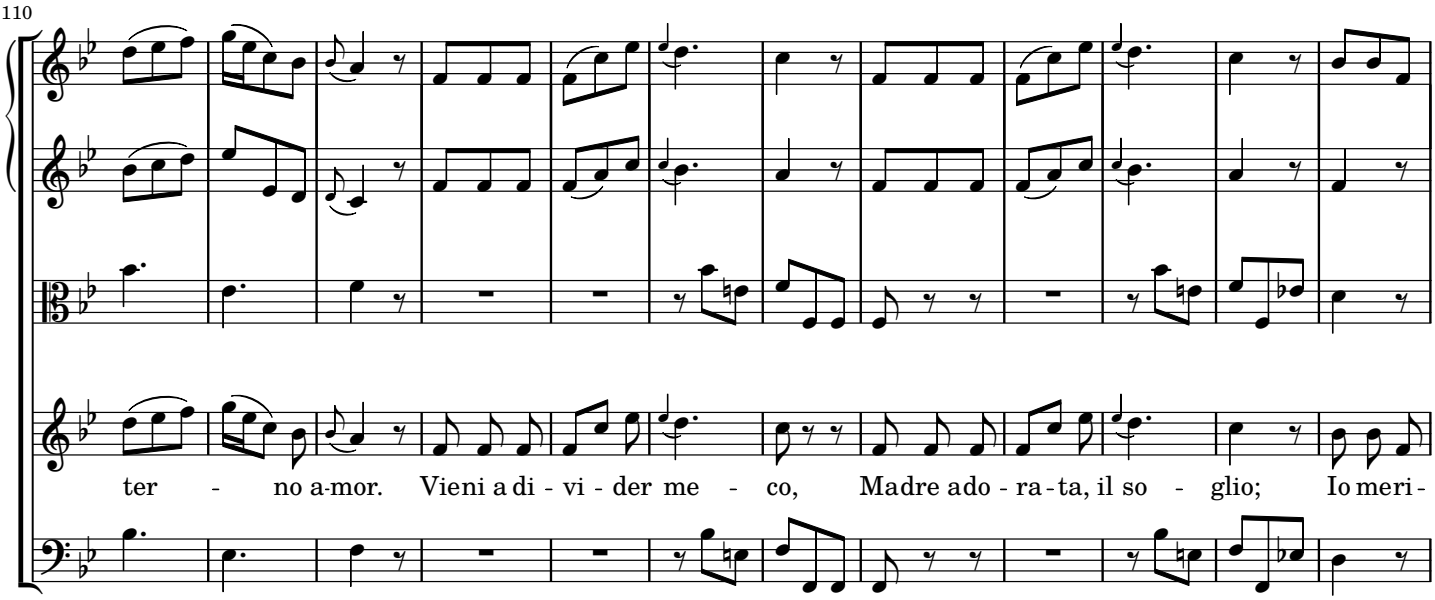

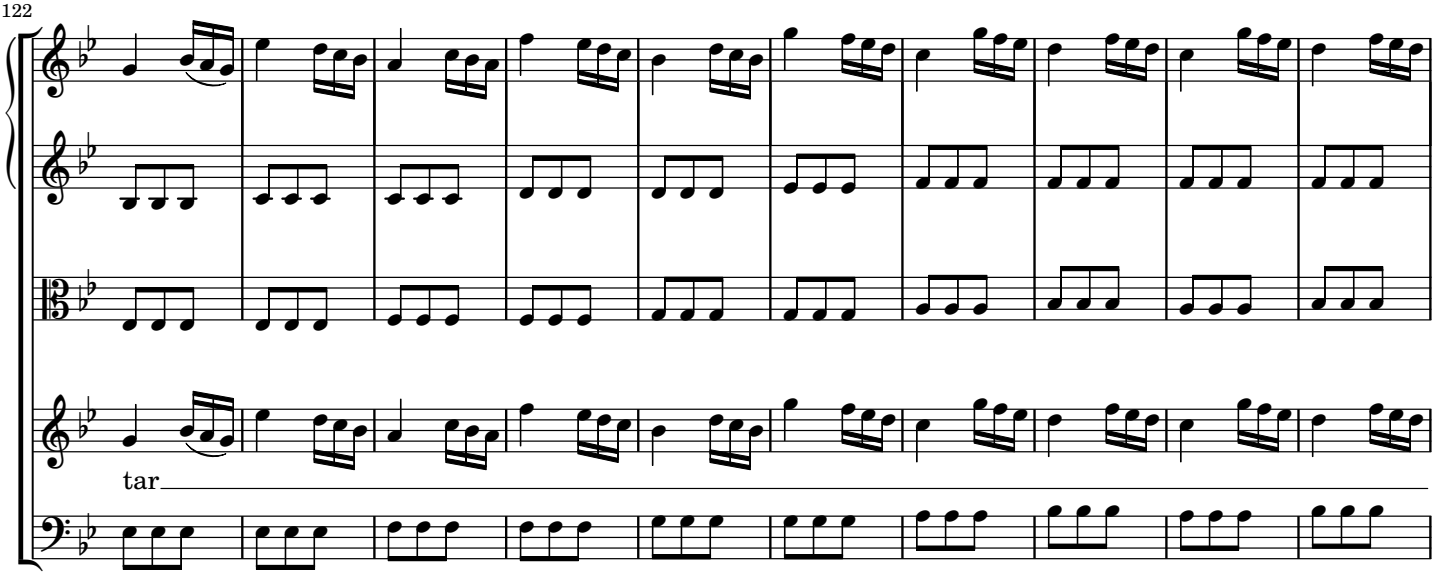

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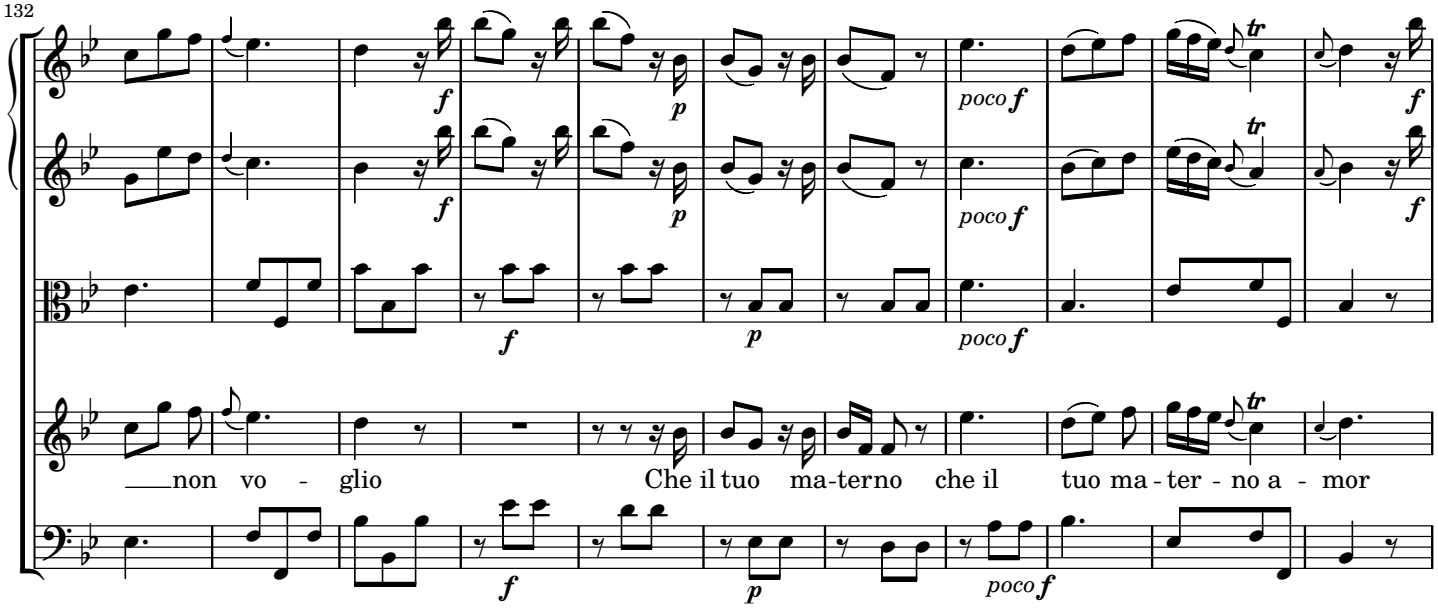

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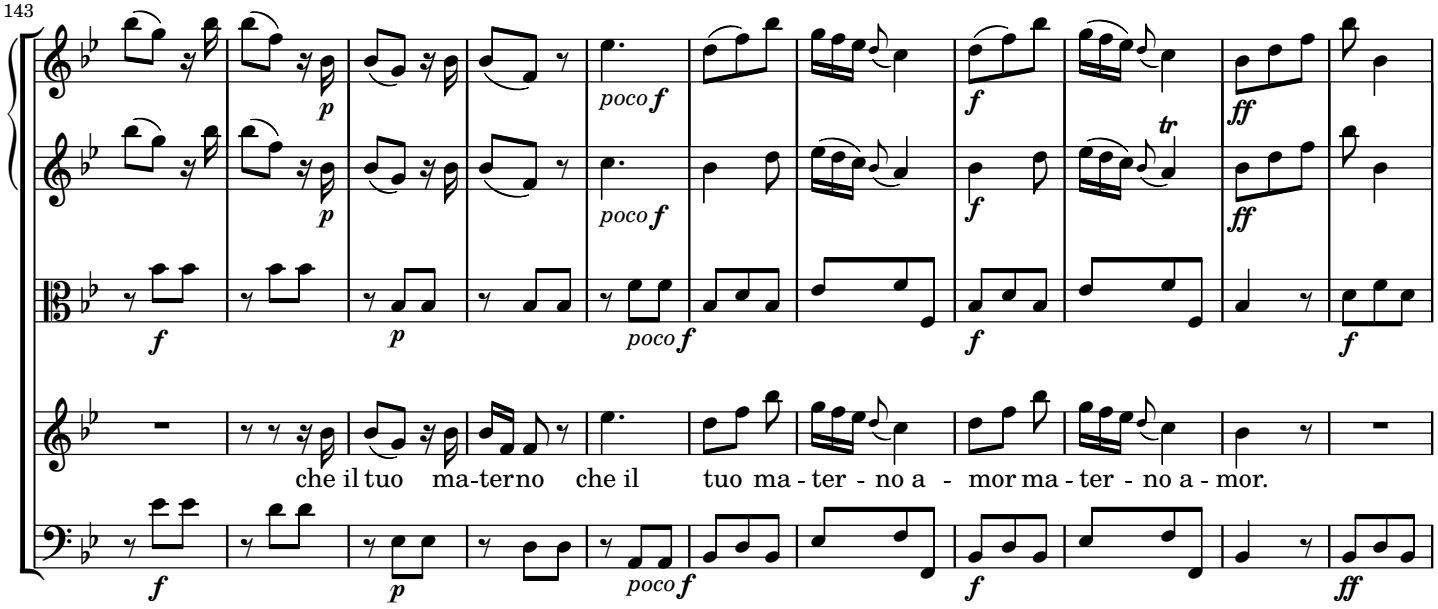

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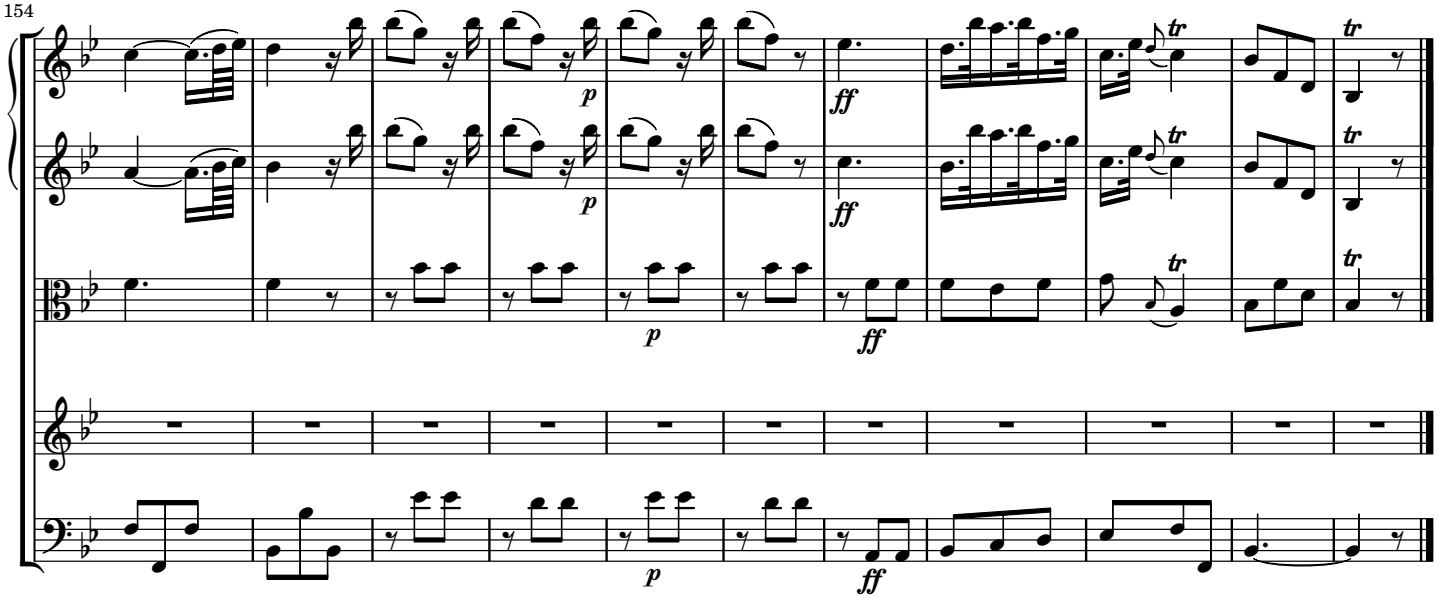

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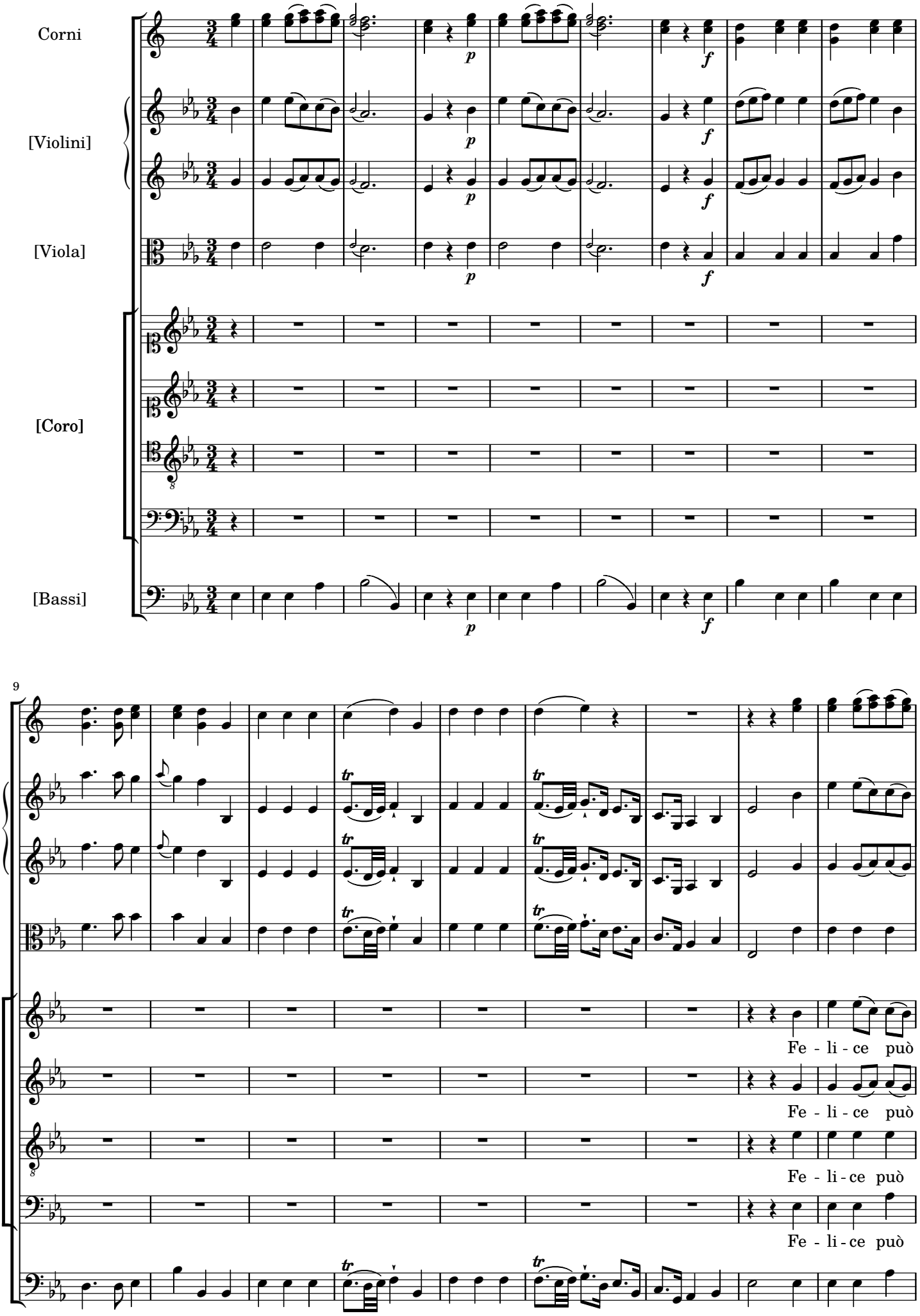
3-6 Coro: *Felice può dirsi, può dirsi beato*



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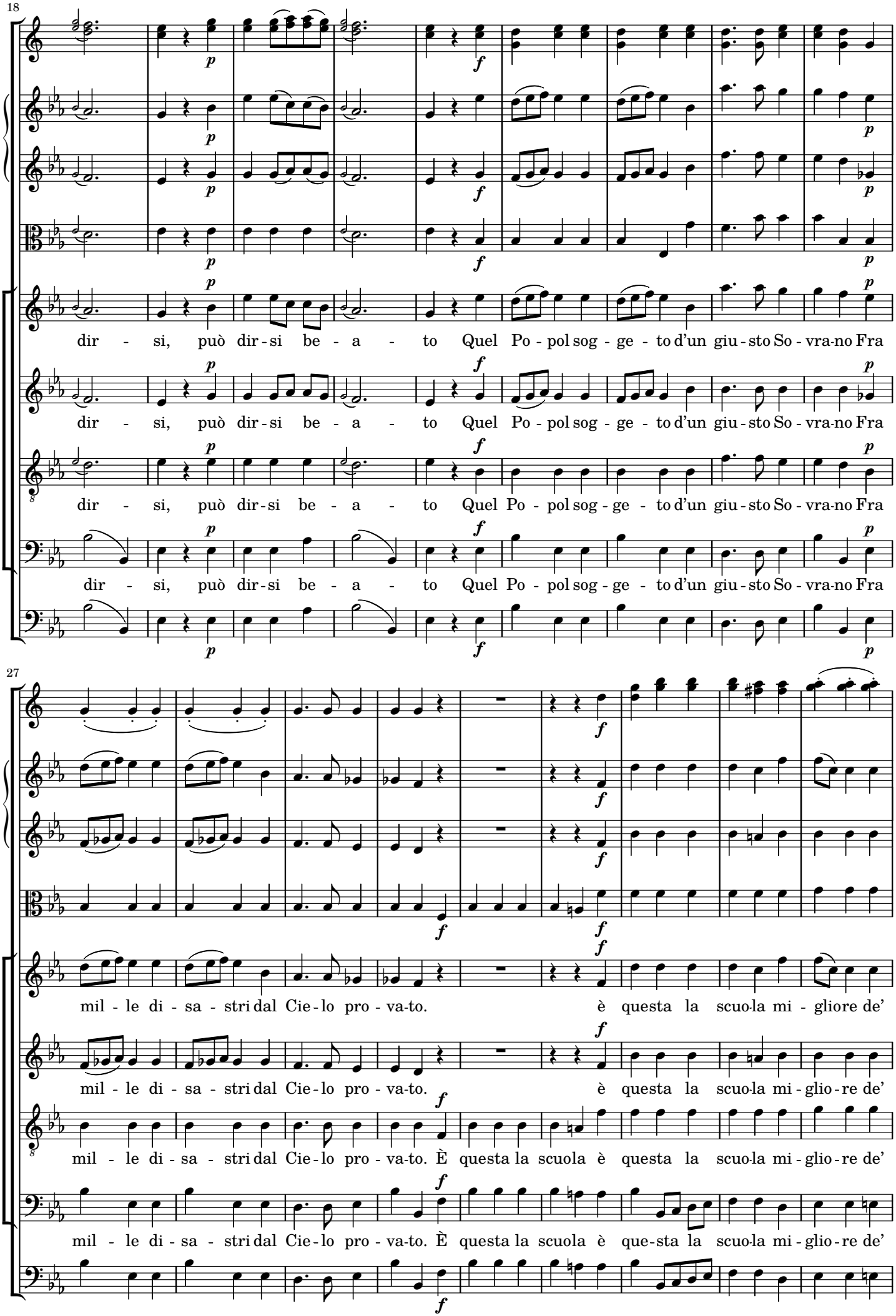

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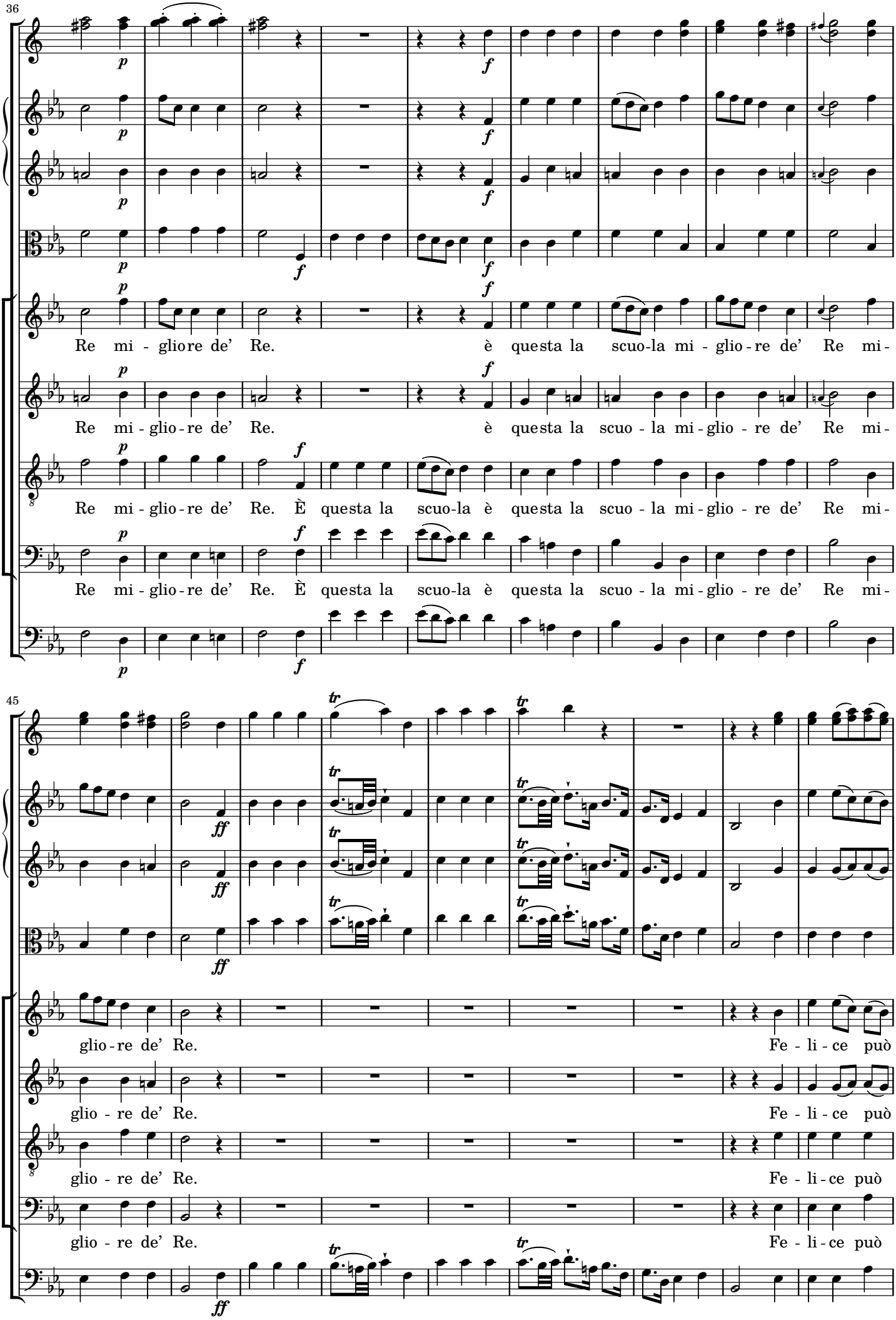

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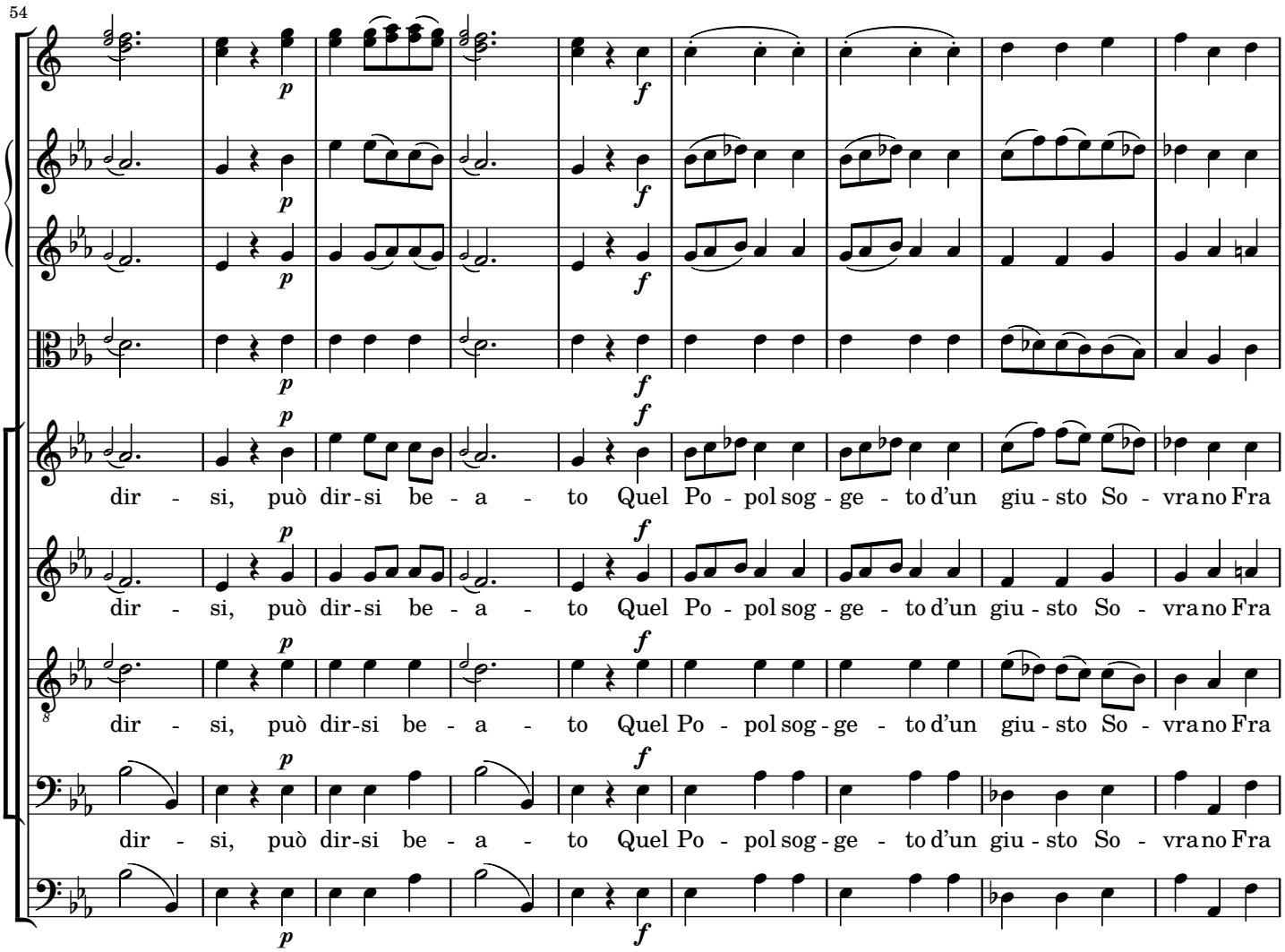

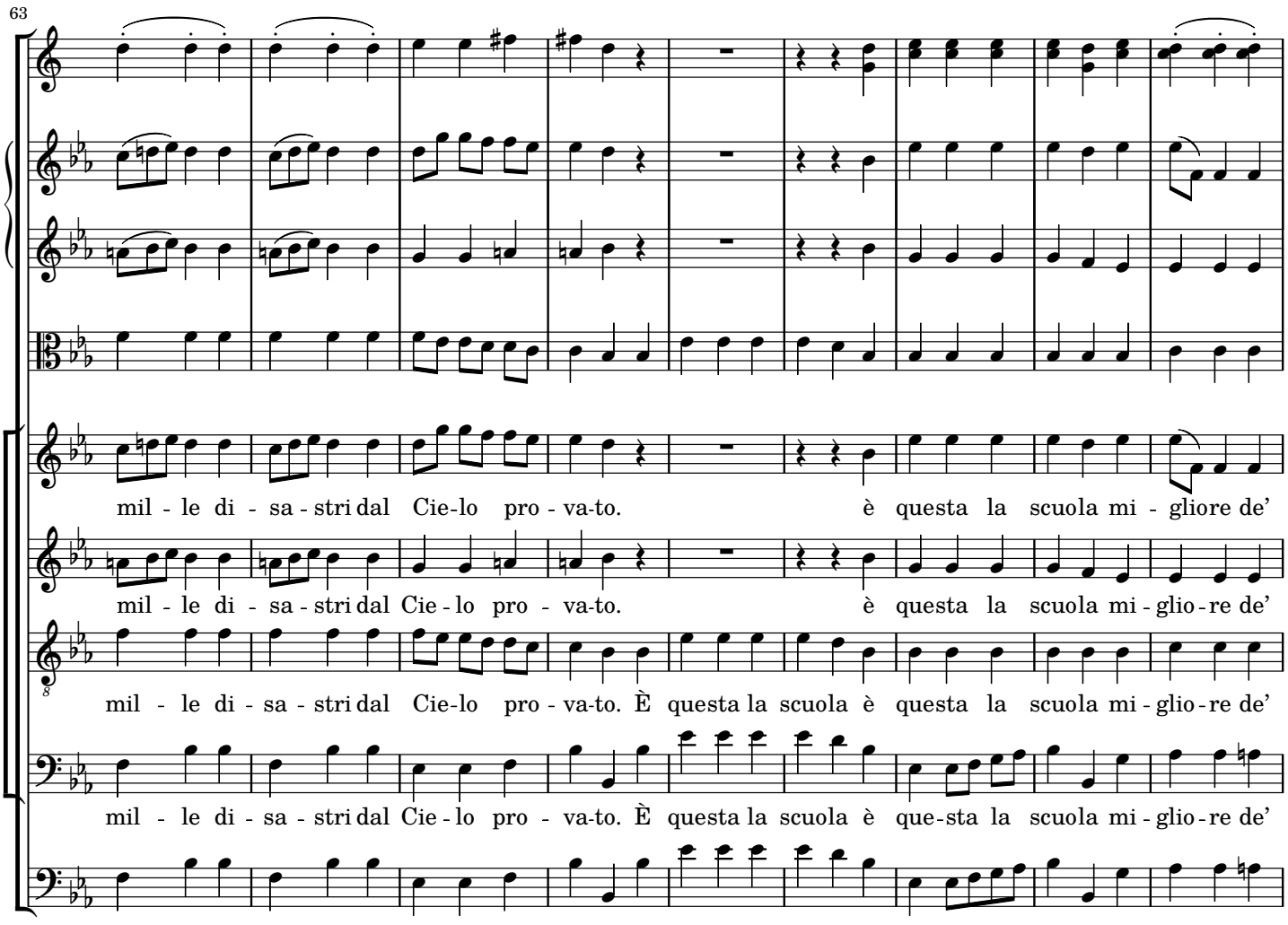

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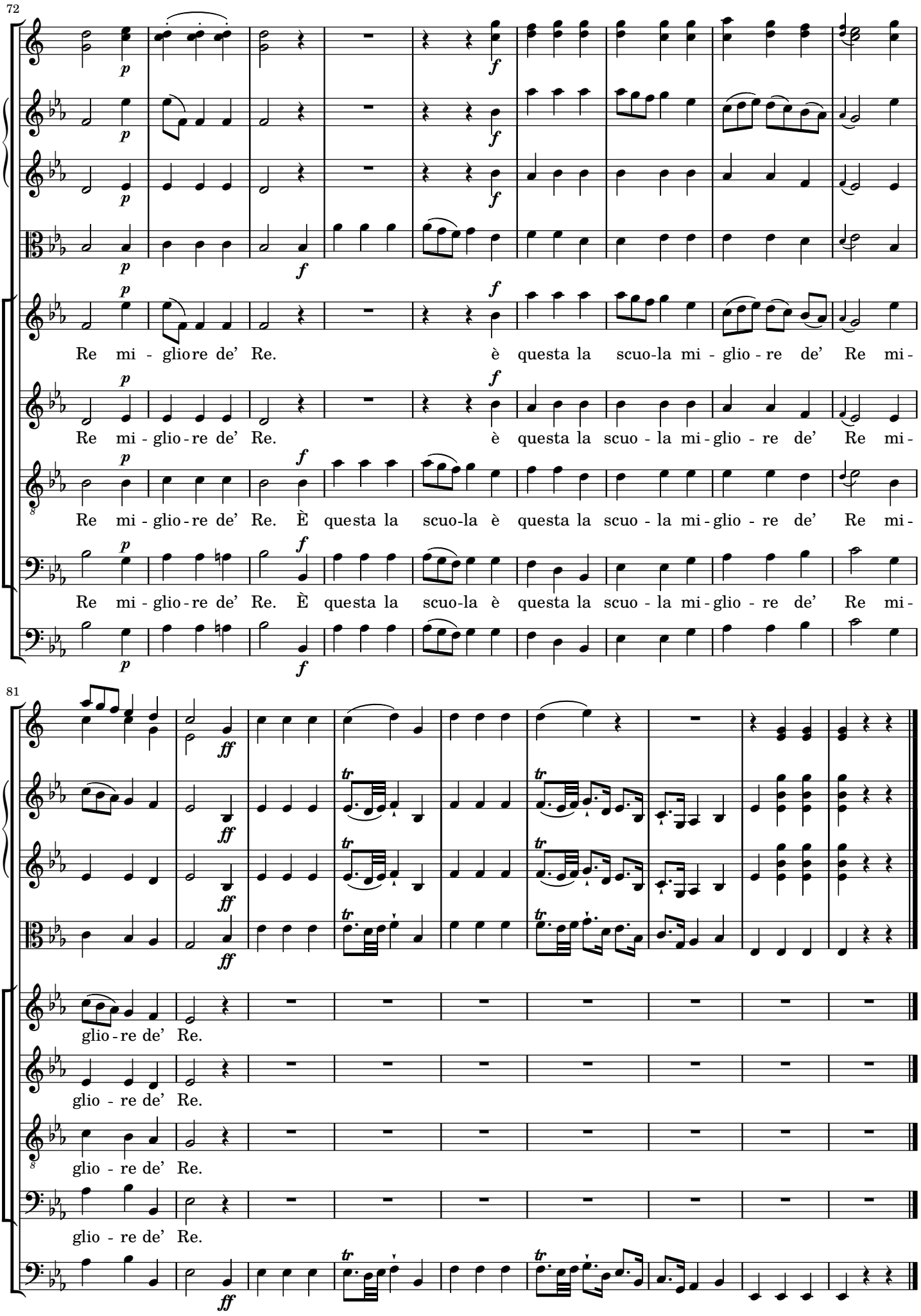

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