C

CIMAROSA

CAJO MARIO

R. Conservatorio di Musica-Napoli
BIBLIOTECA
N. d'Inventario

ATTO 1

1780

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DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI

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Atto Primo

Il Cajo Mario

Del Sig.r Domenico Cimarosa

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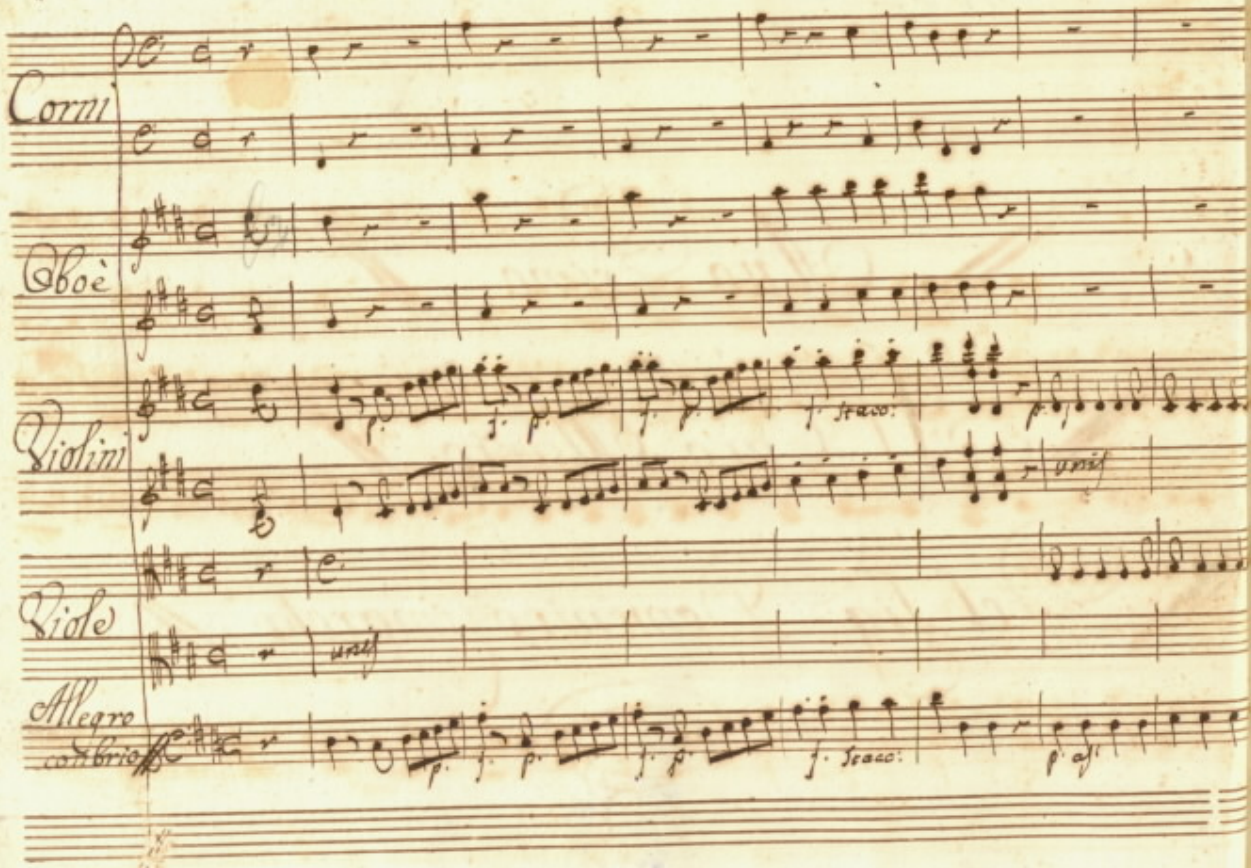
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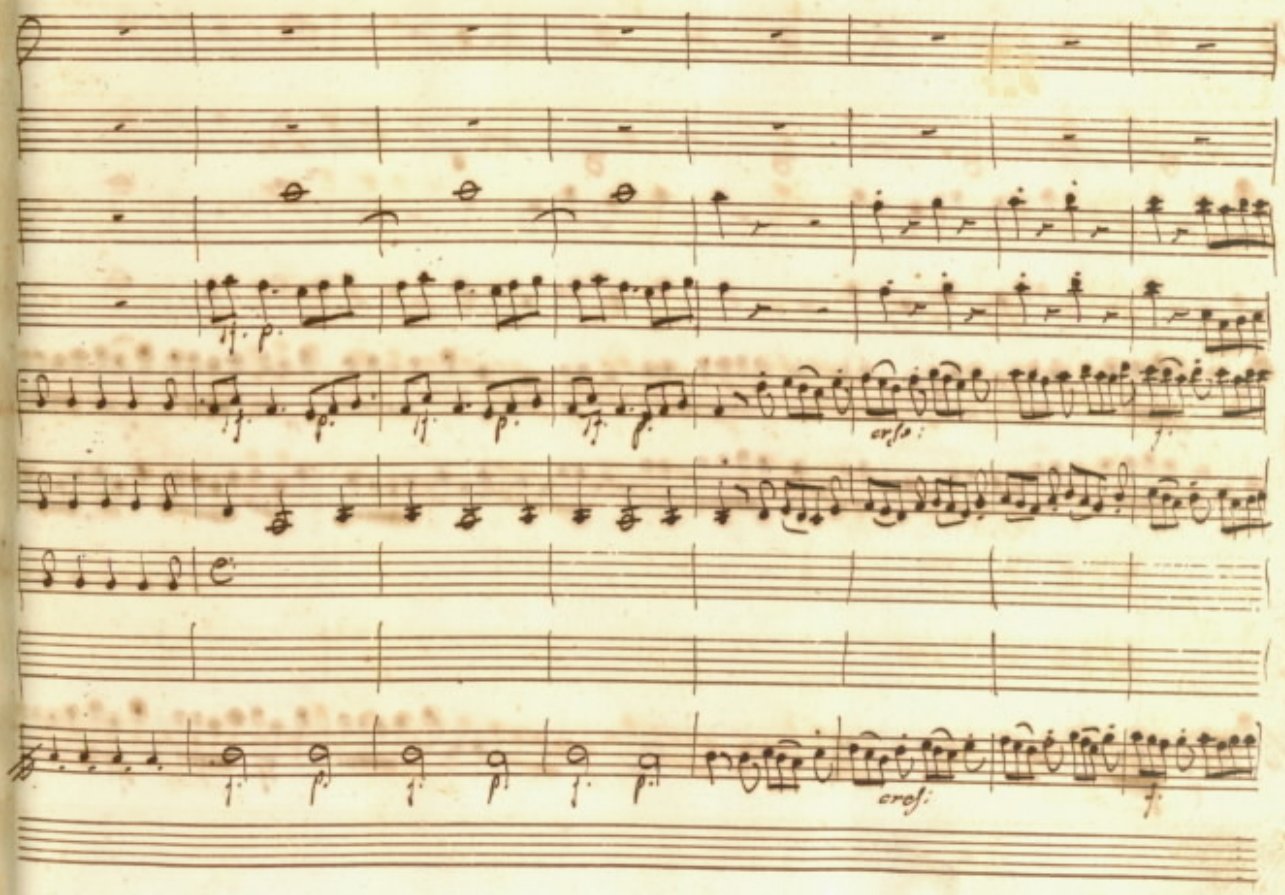
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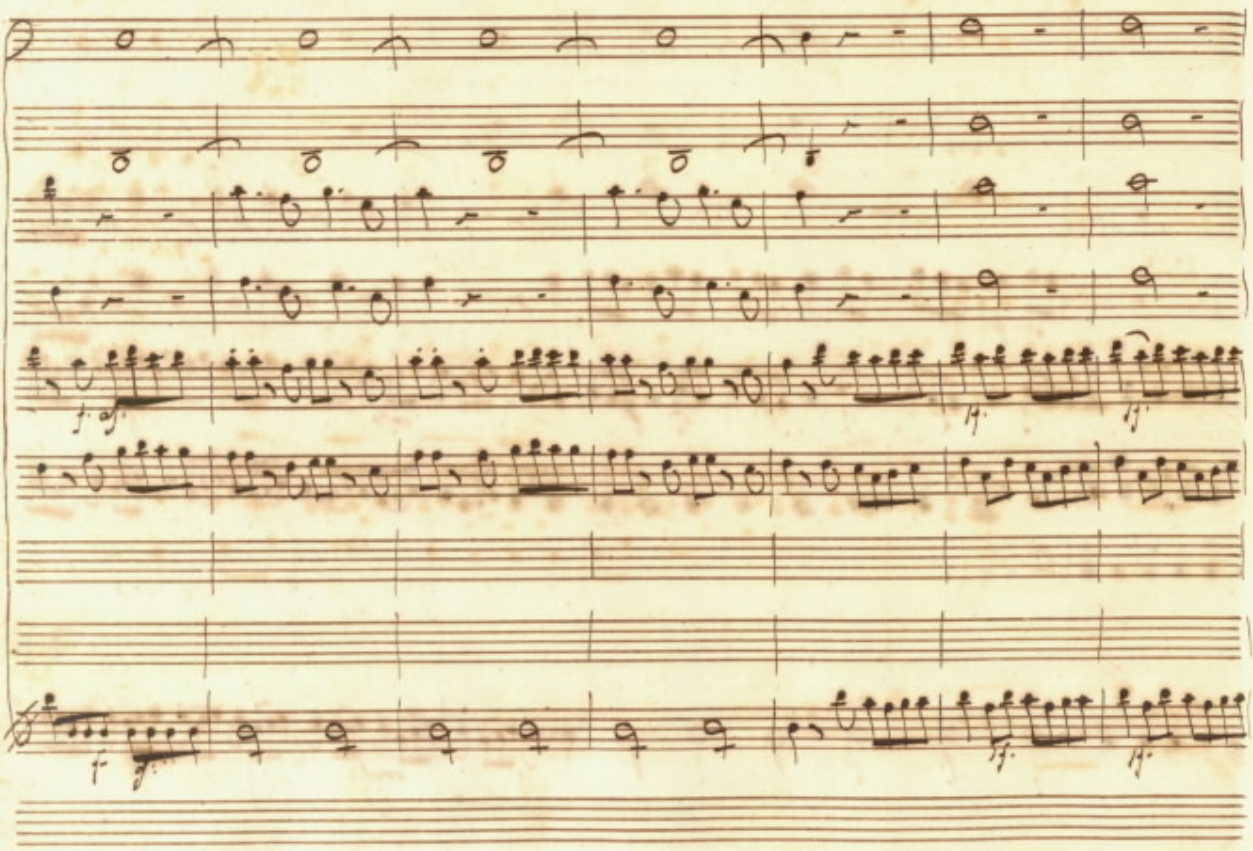

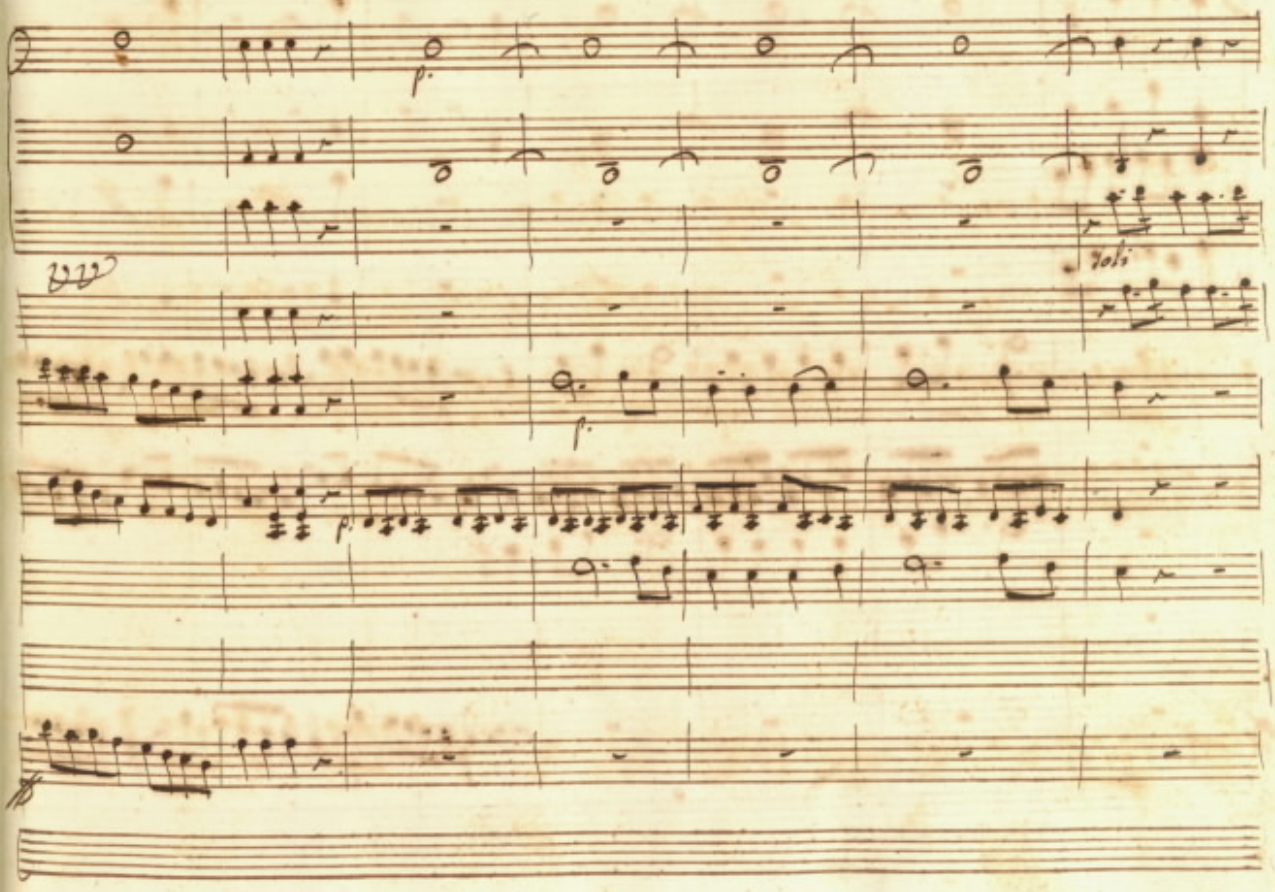
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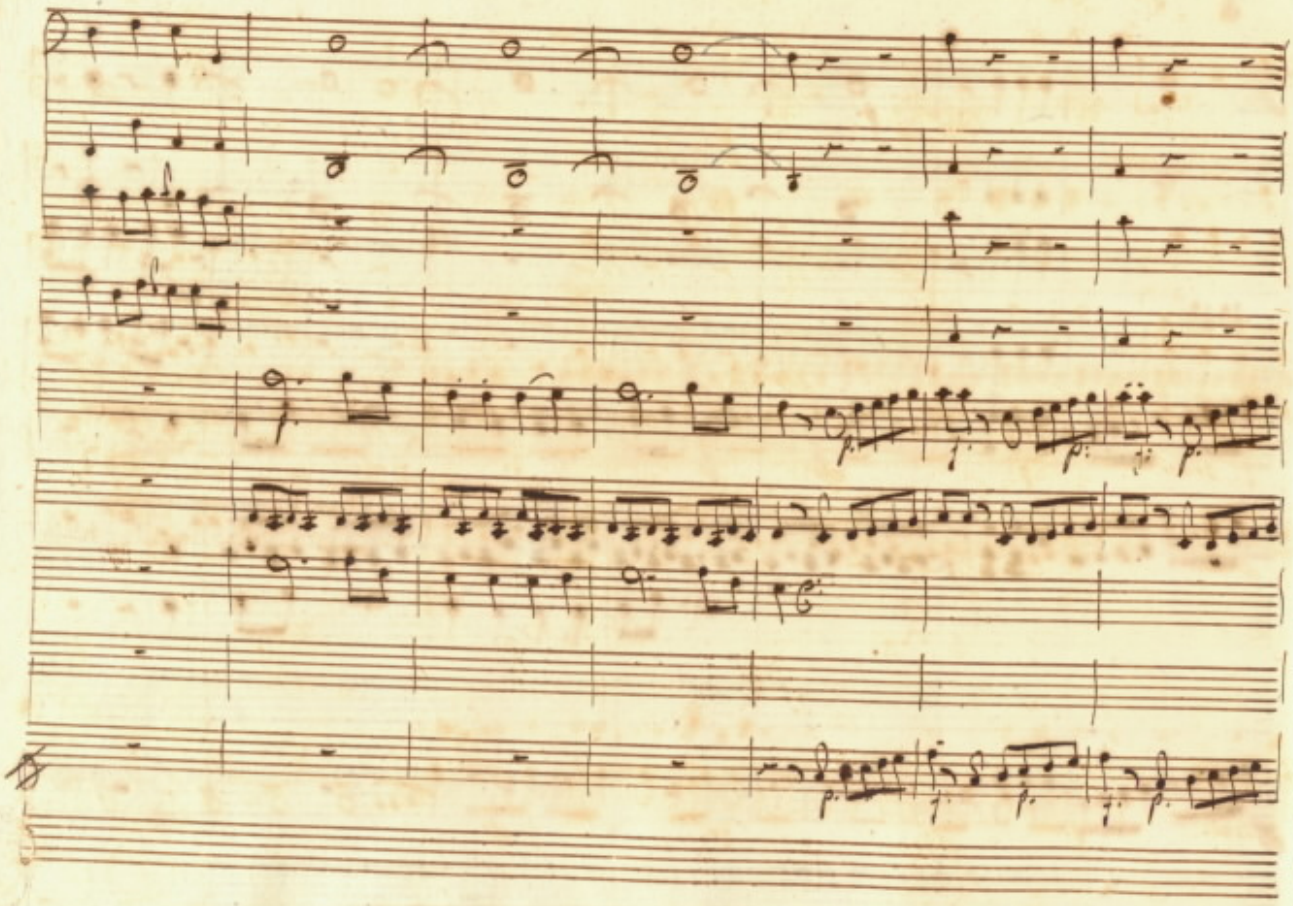

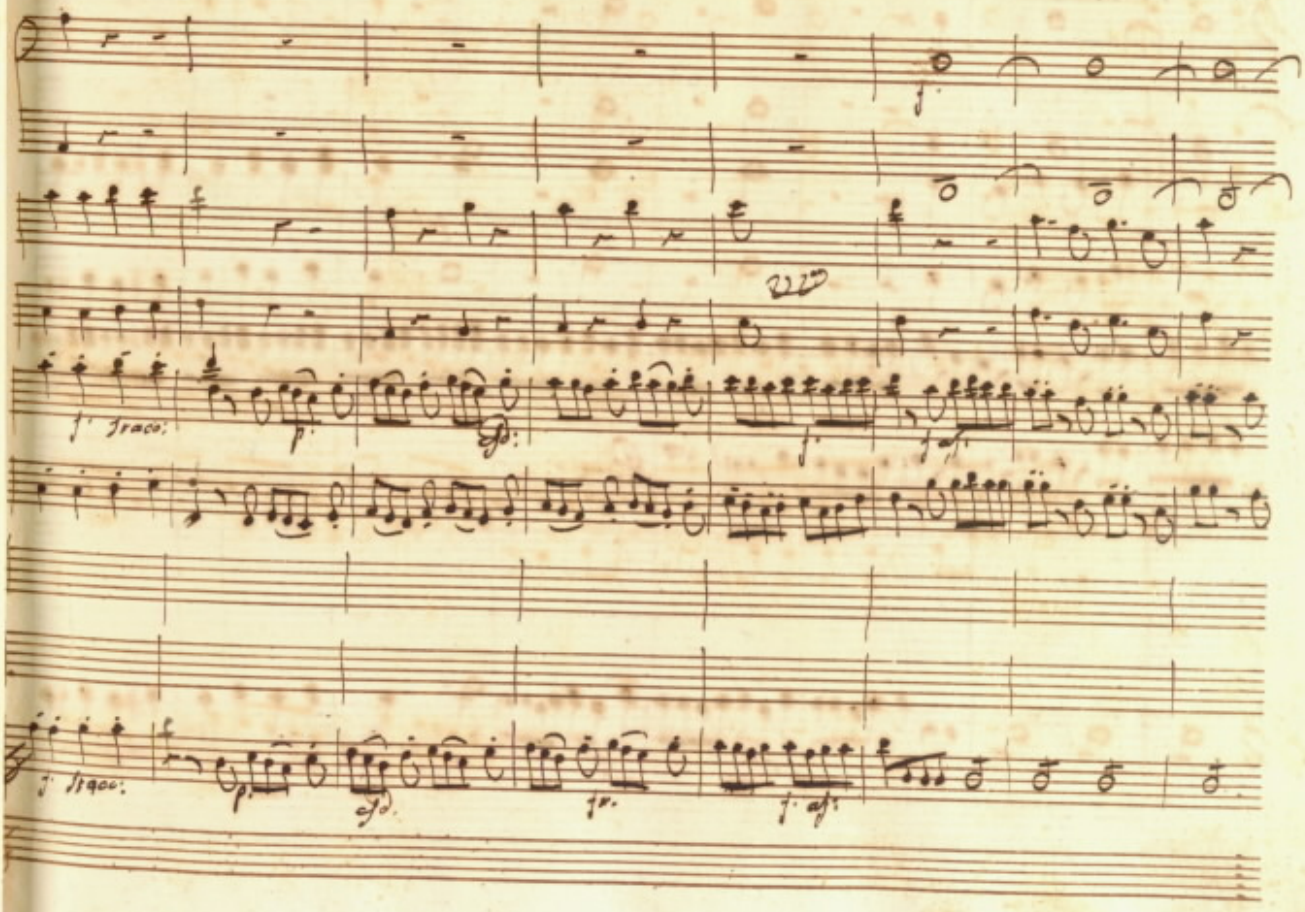
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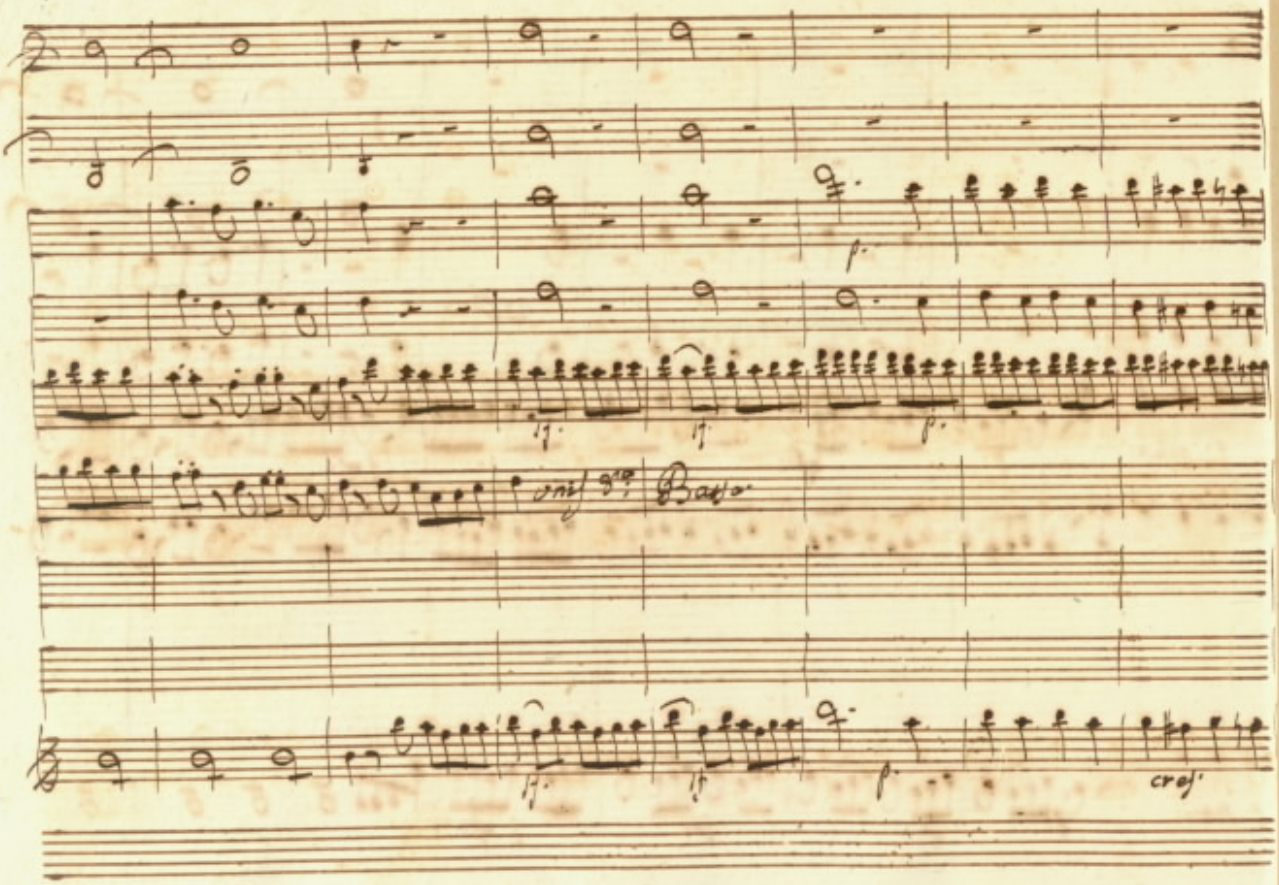
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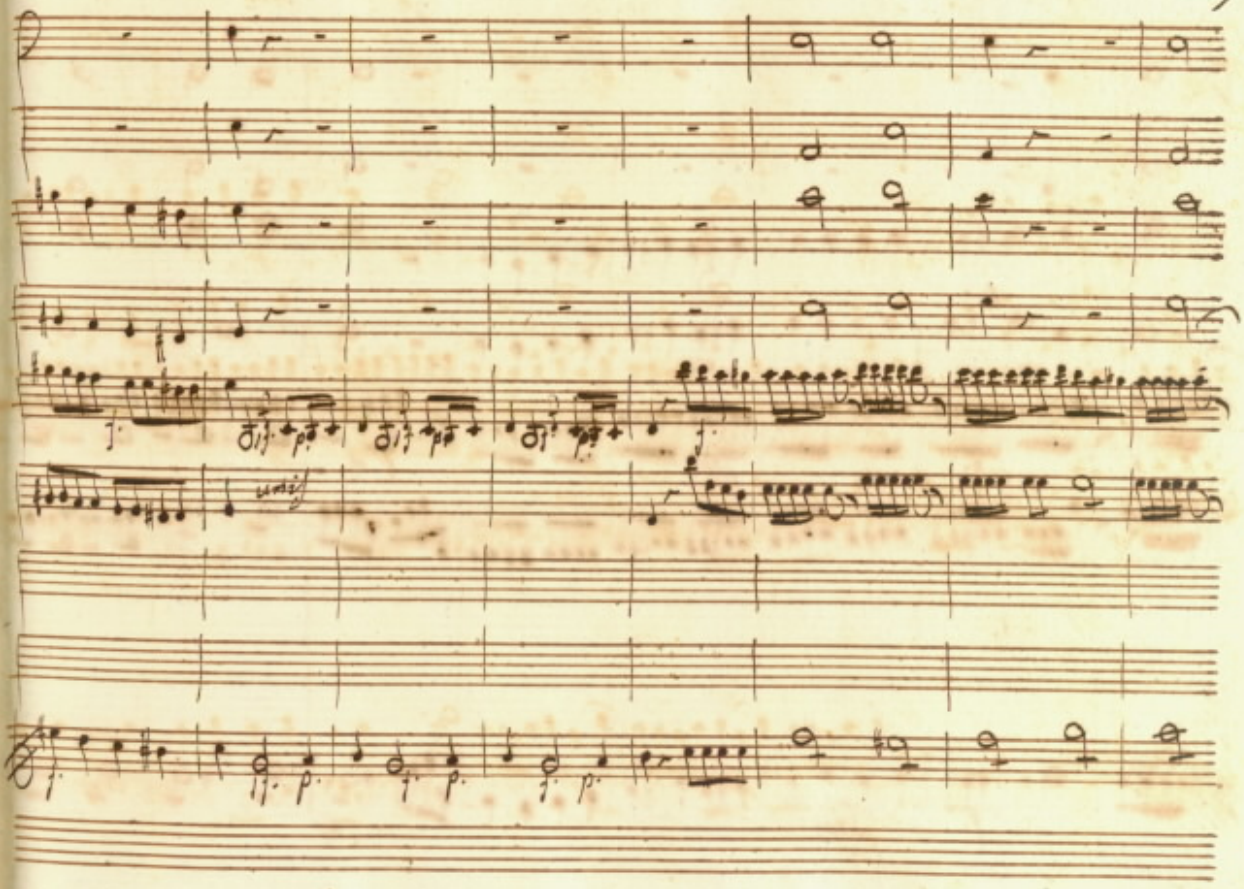
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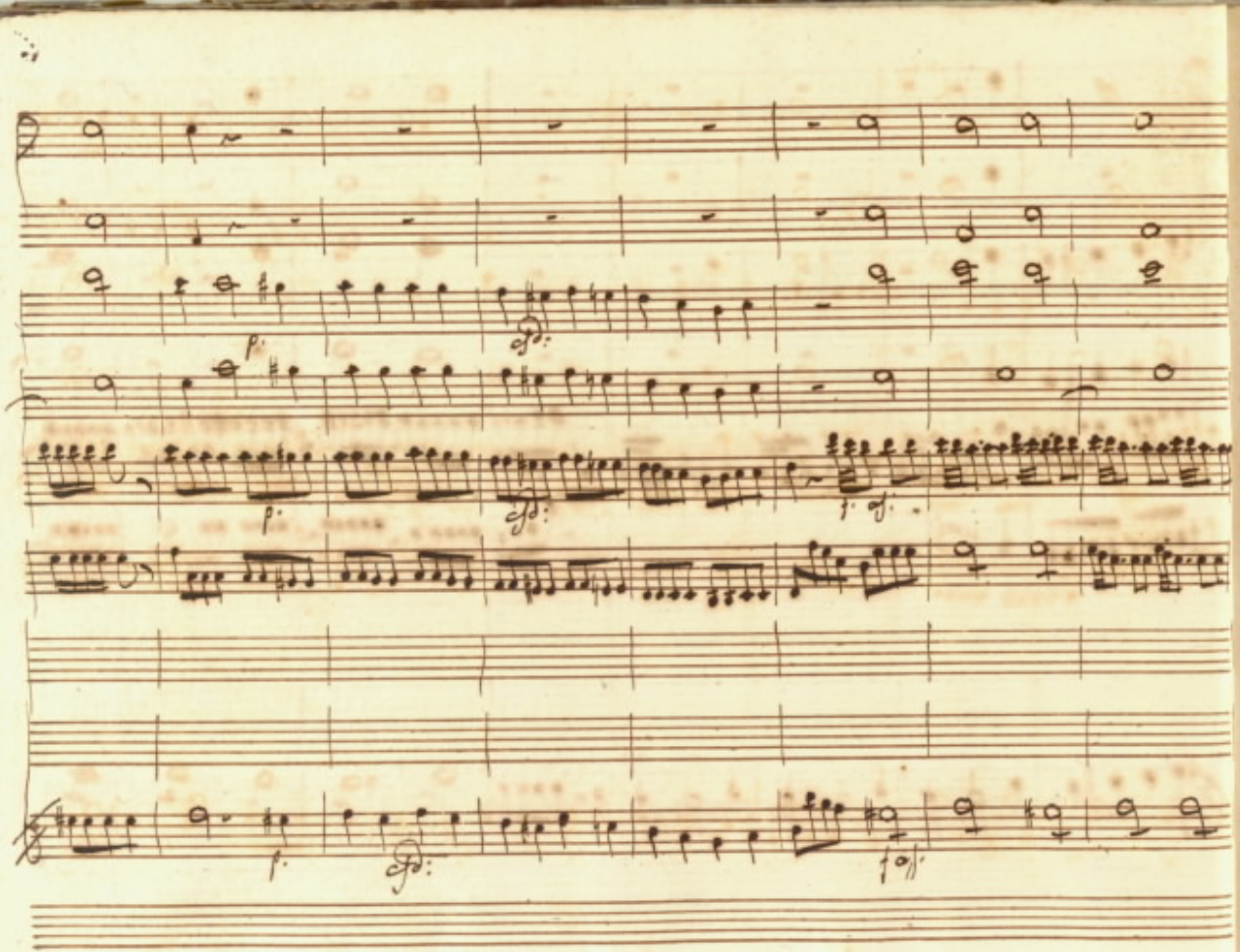
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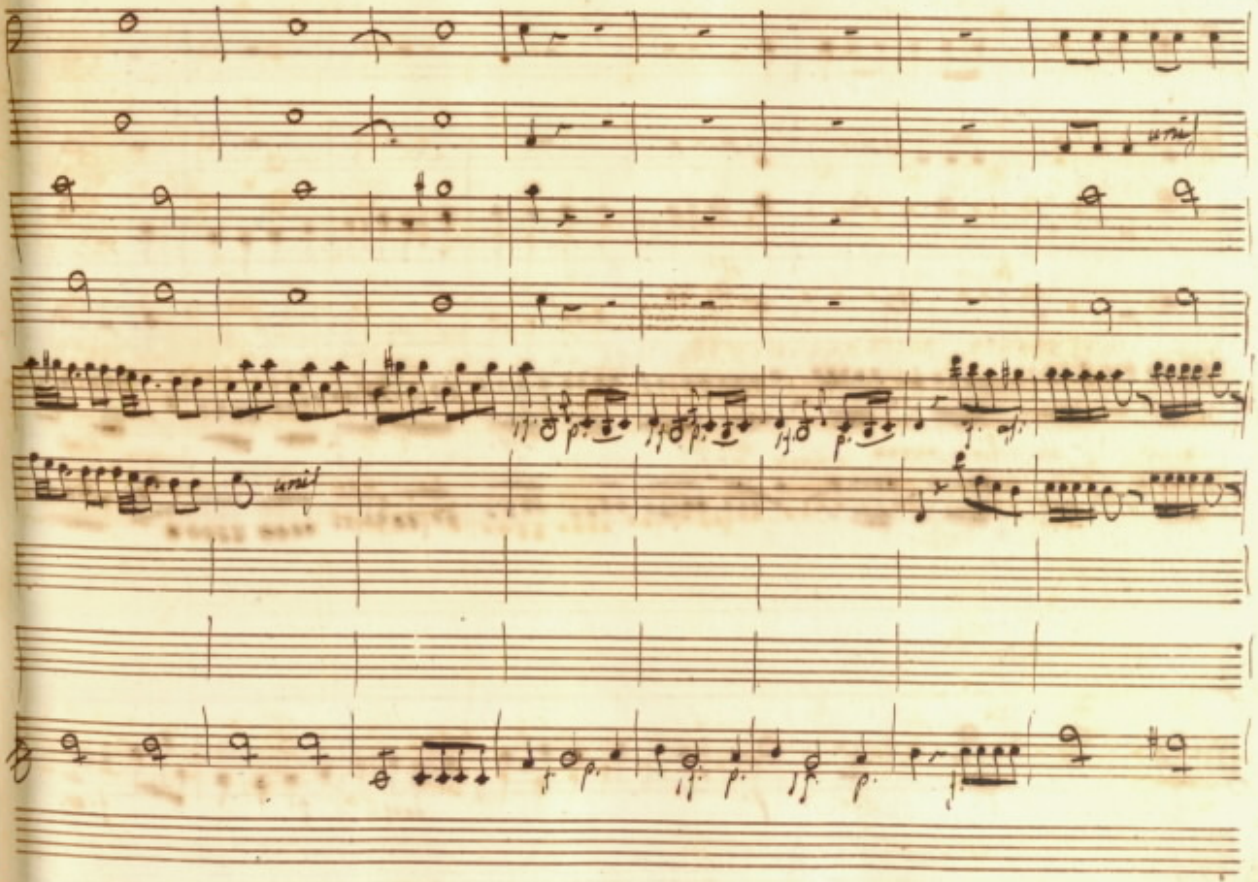

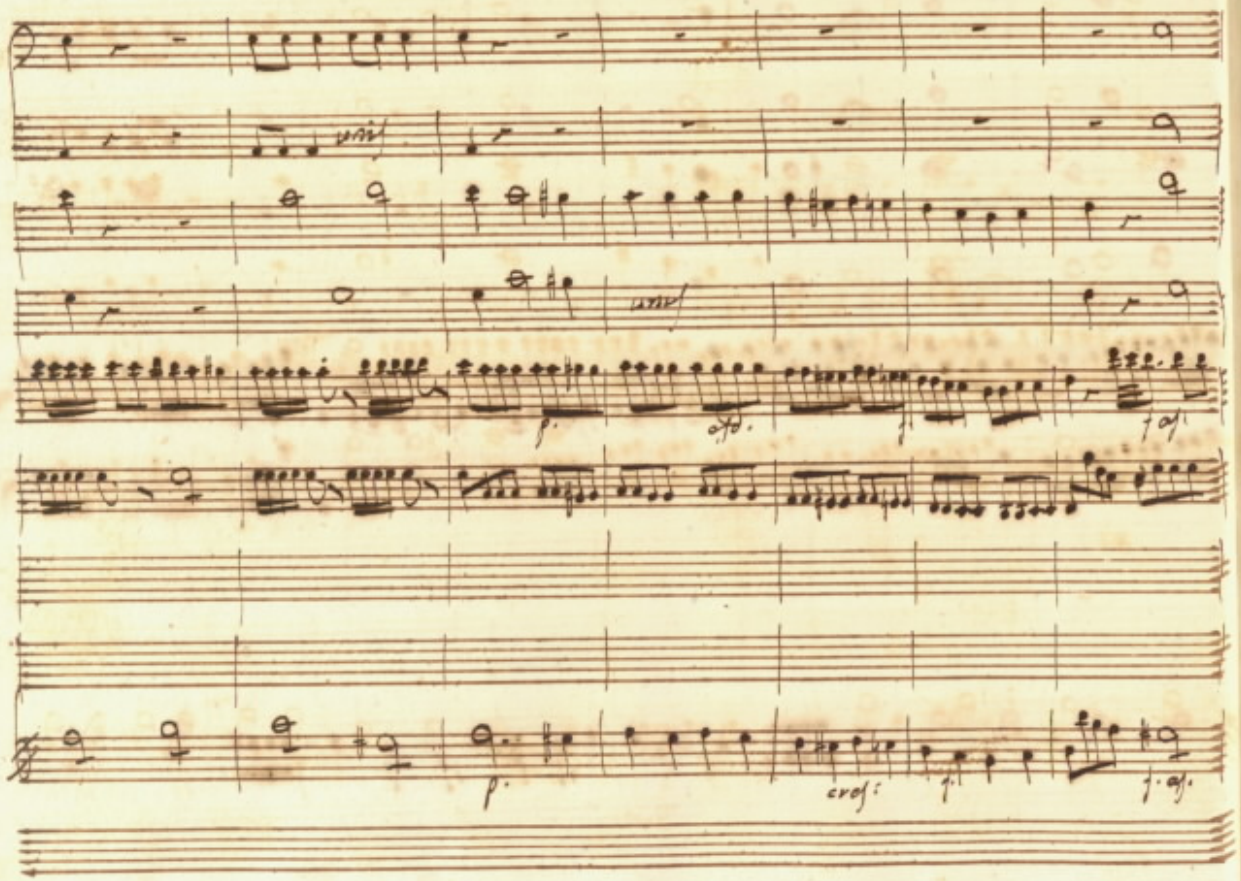
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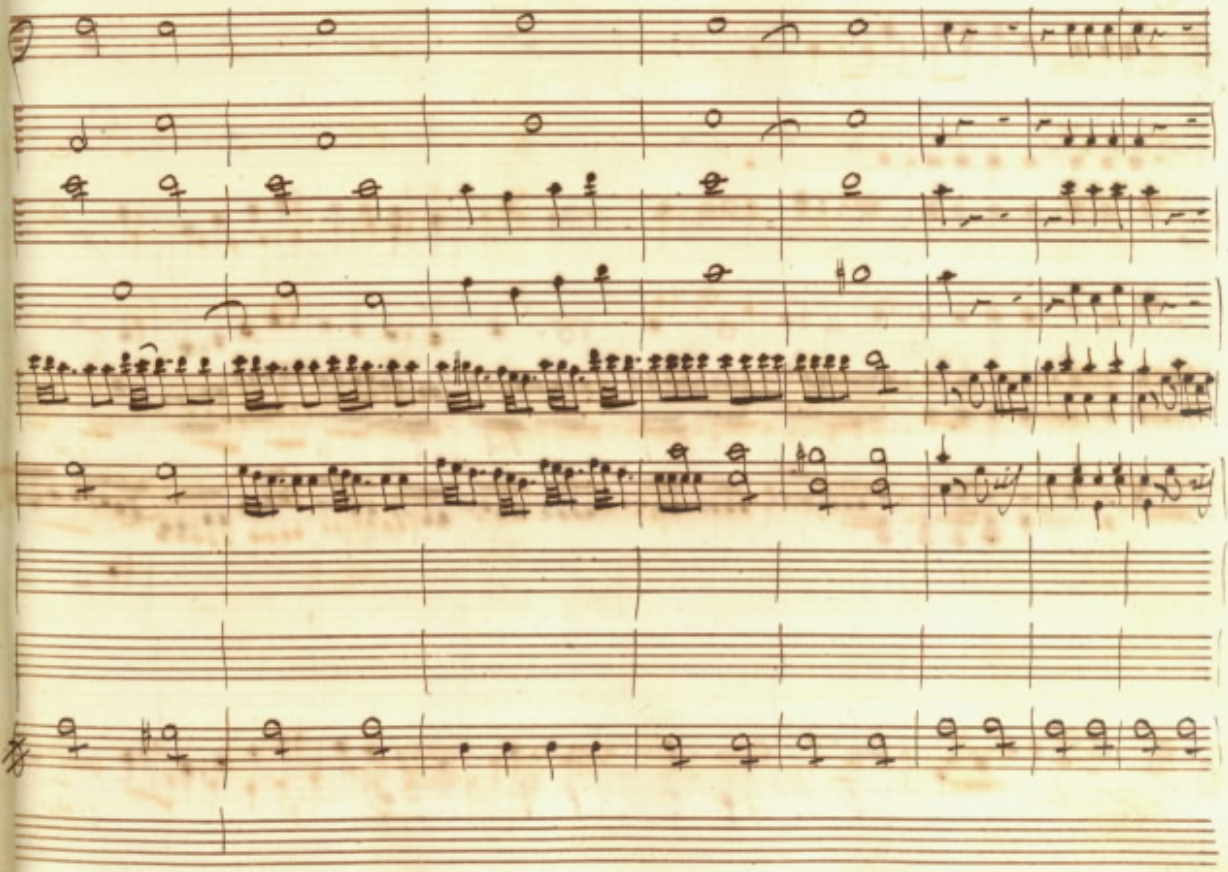

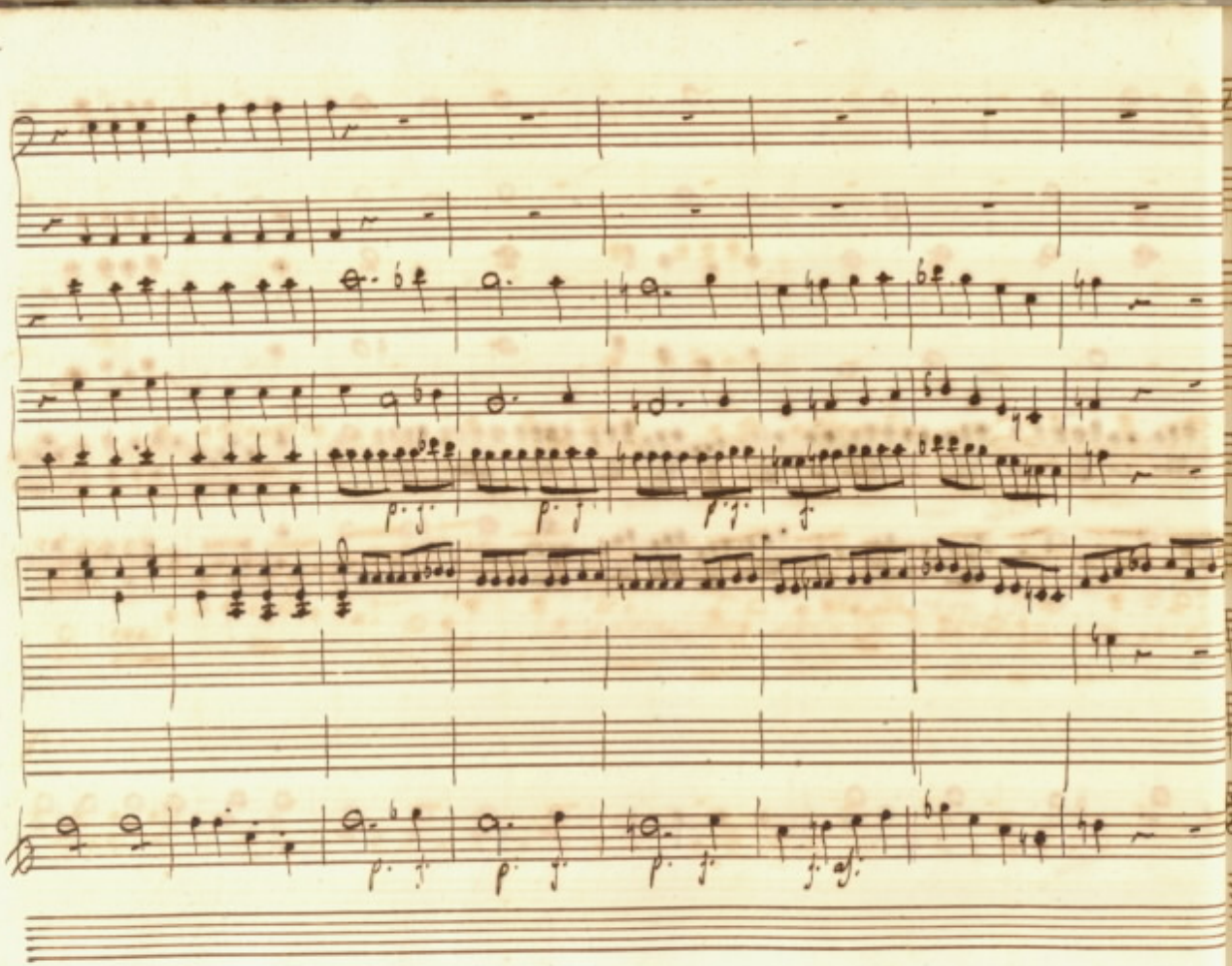

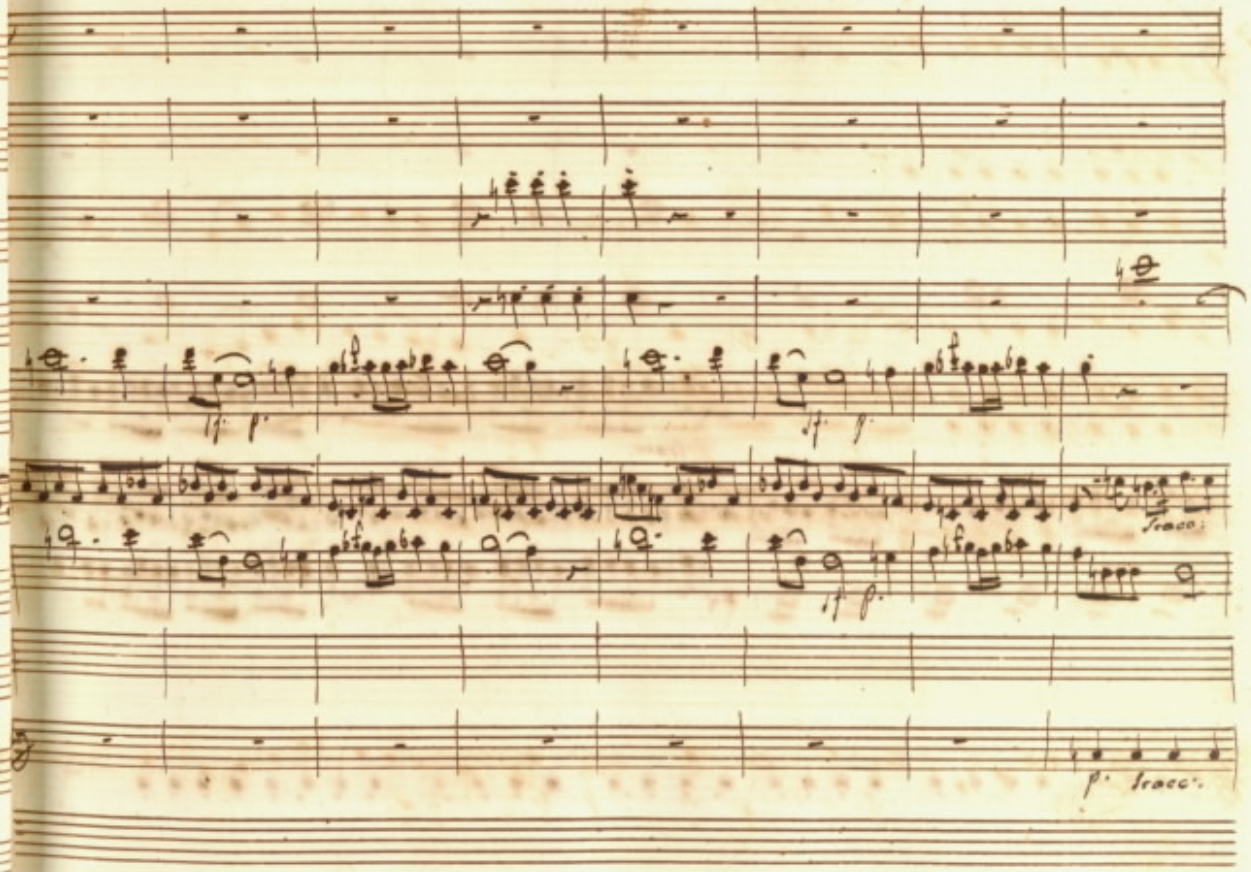
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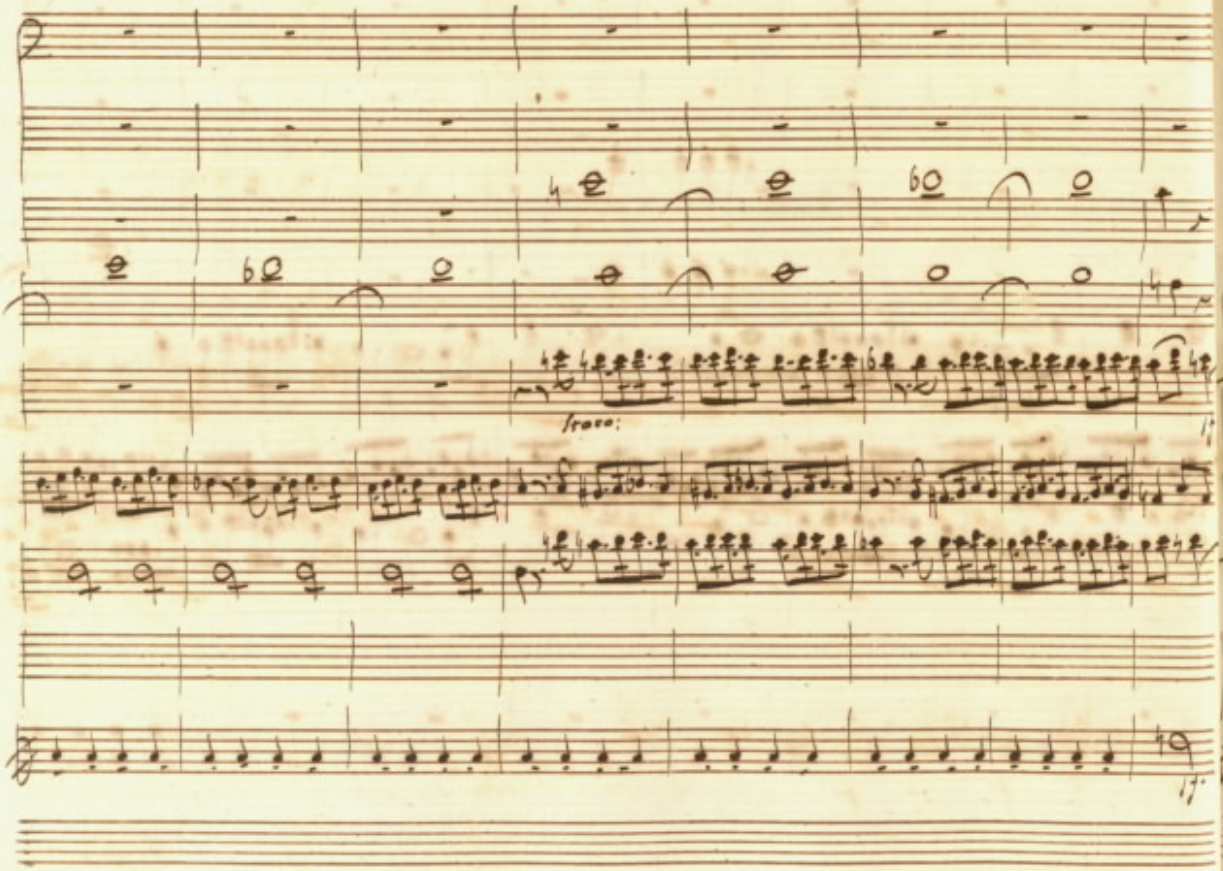
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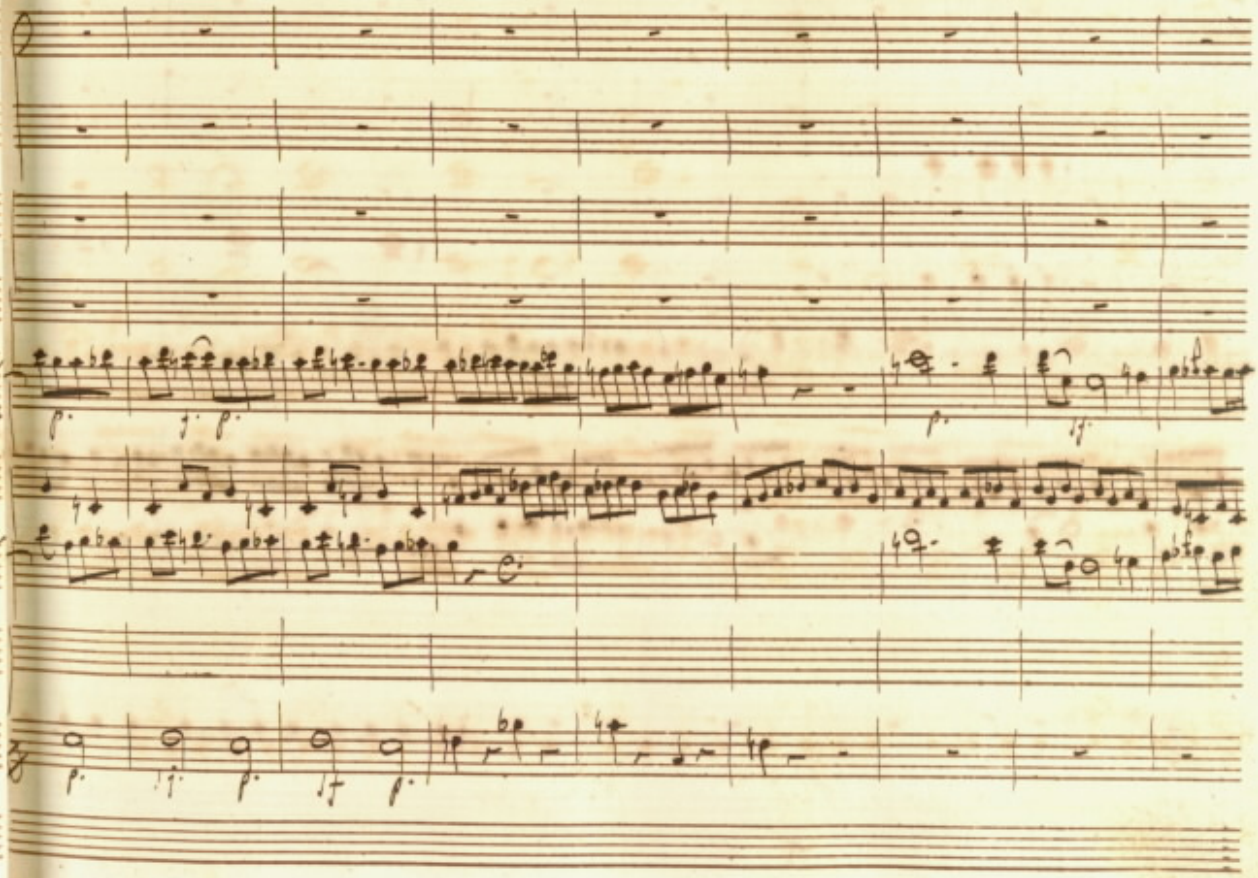

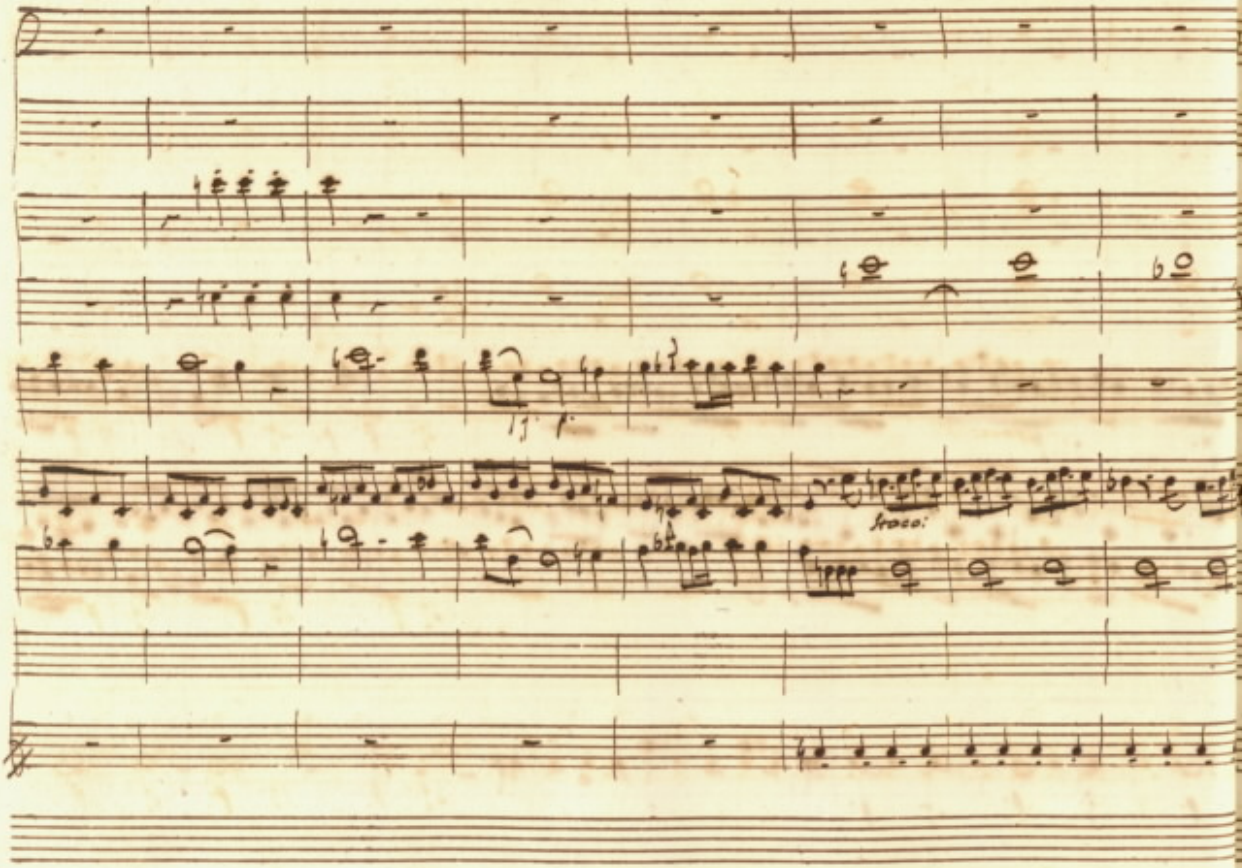
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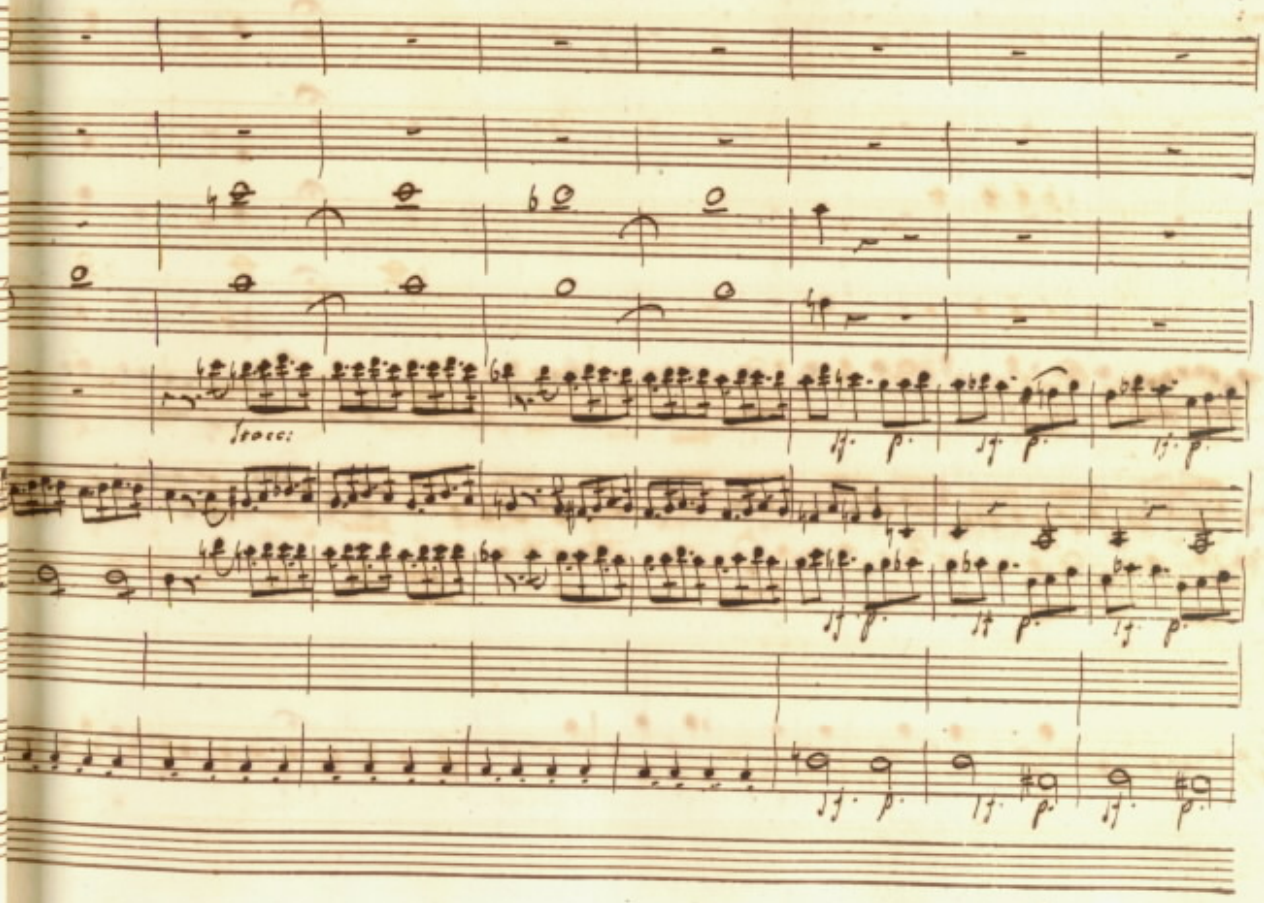
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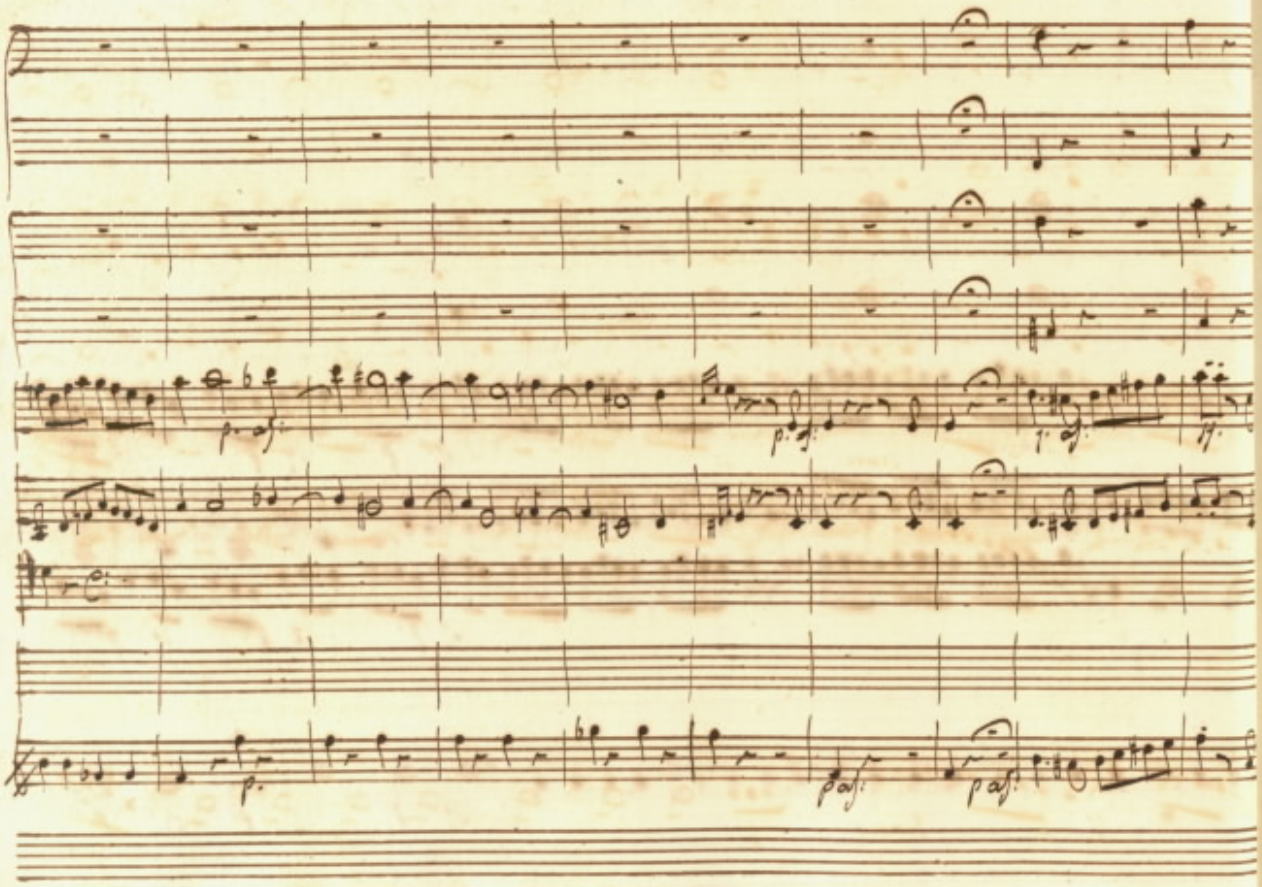

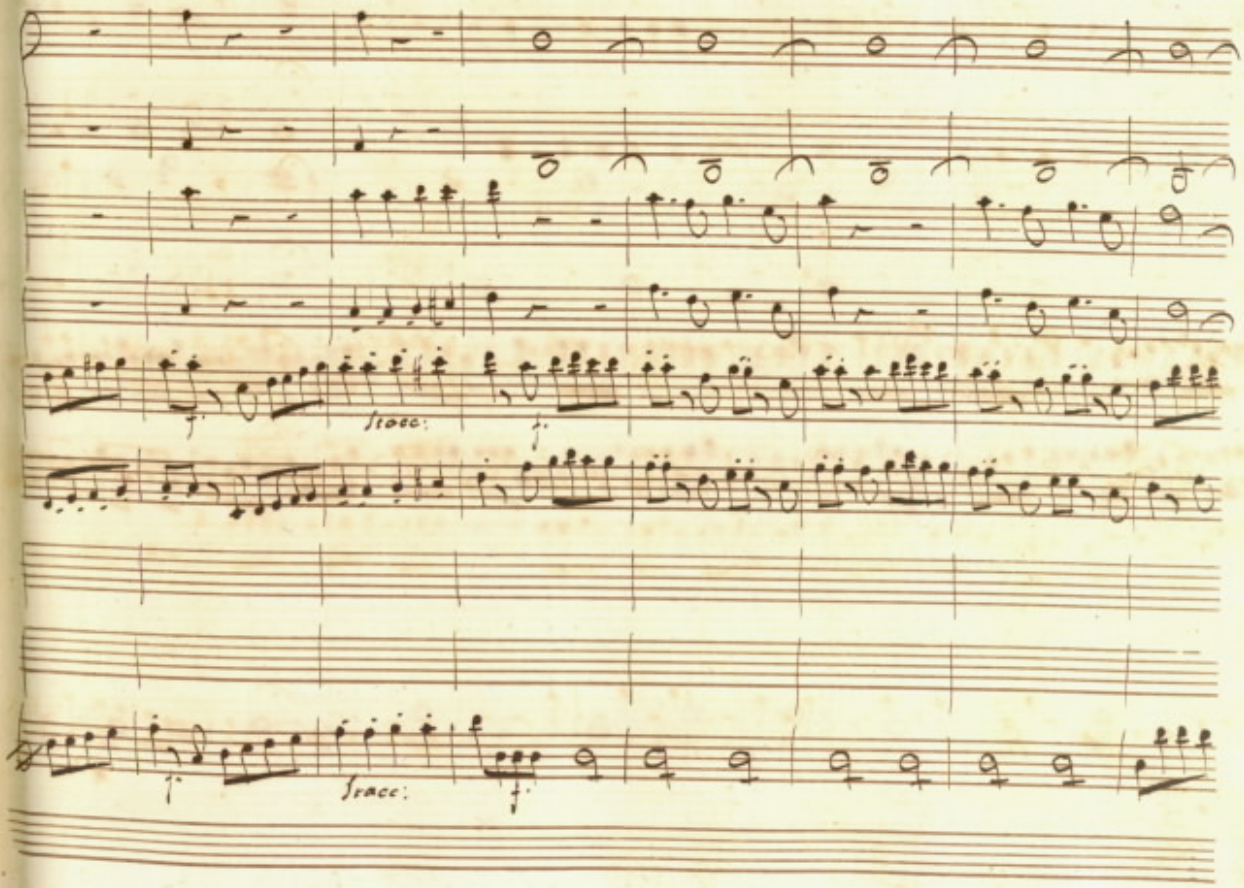
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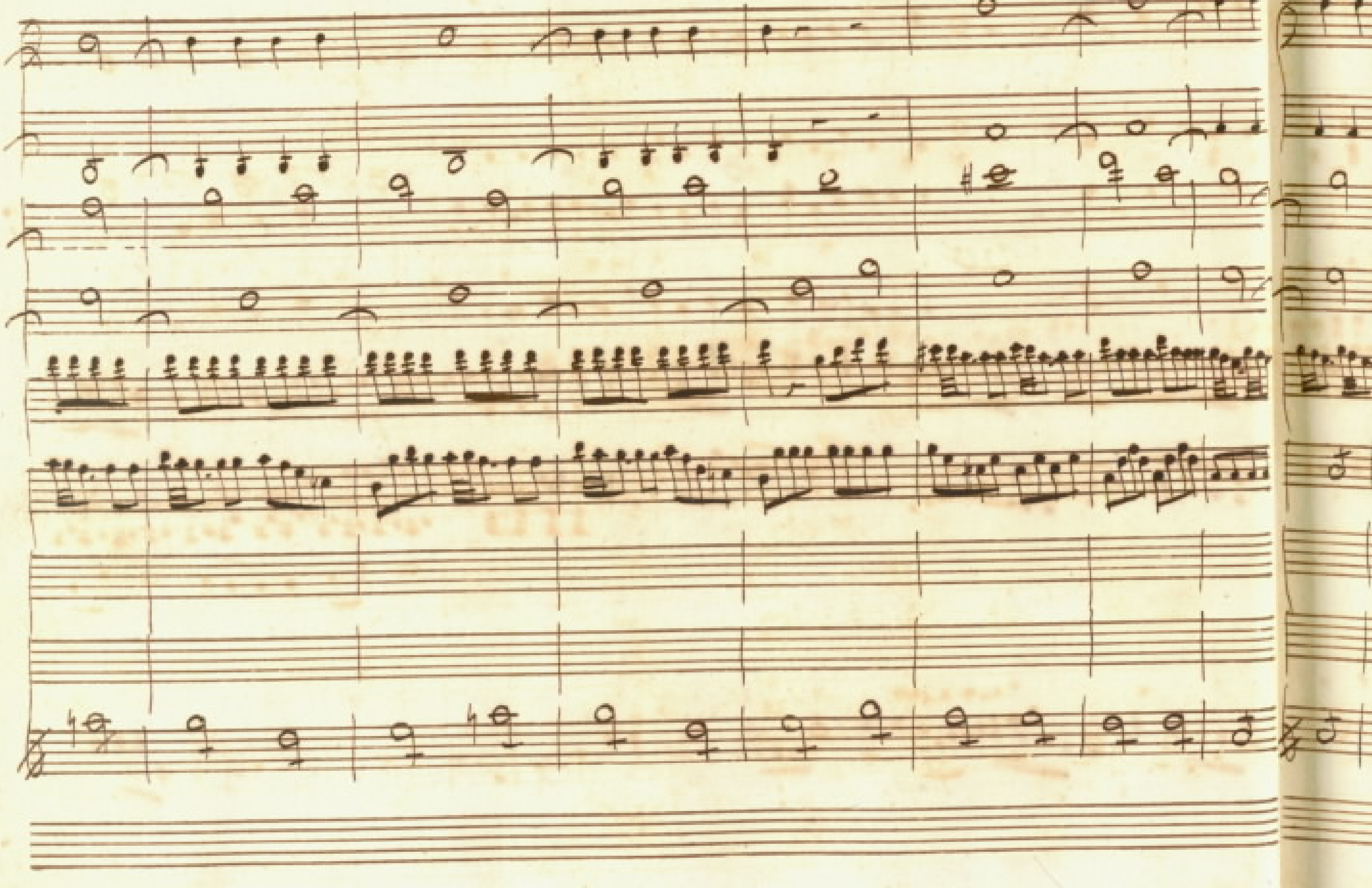

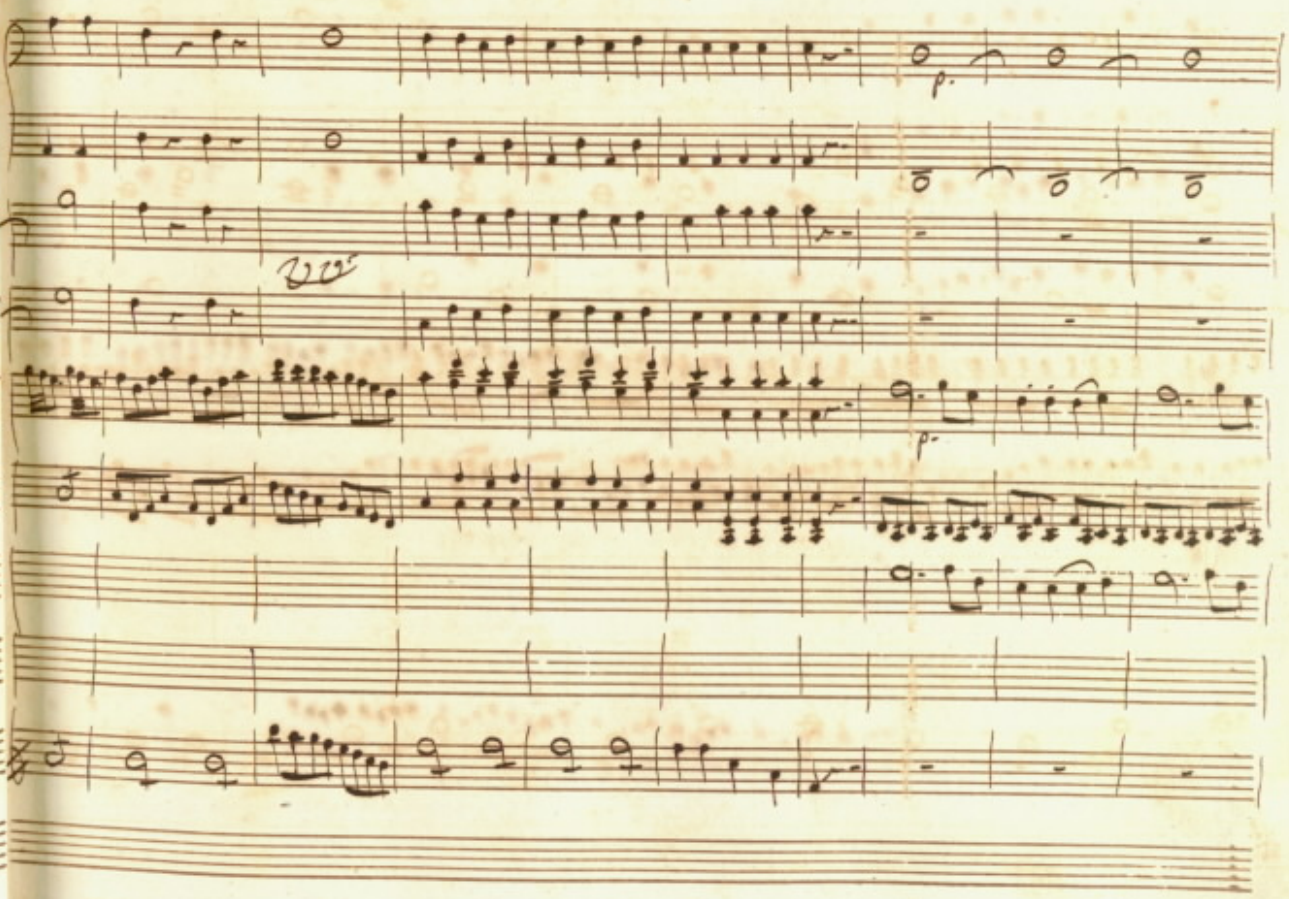
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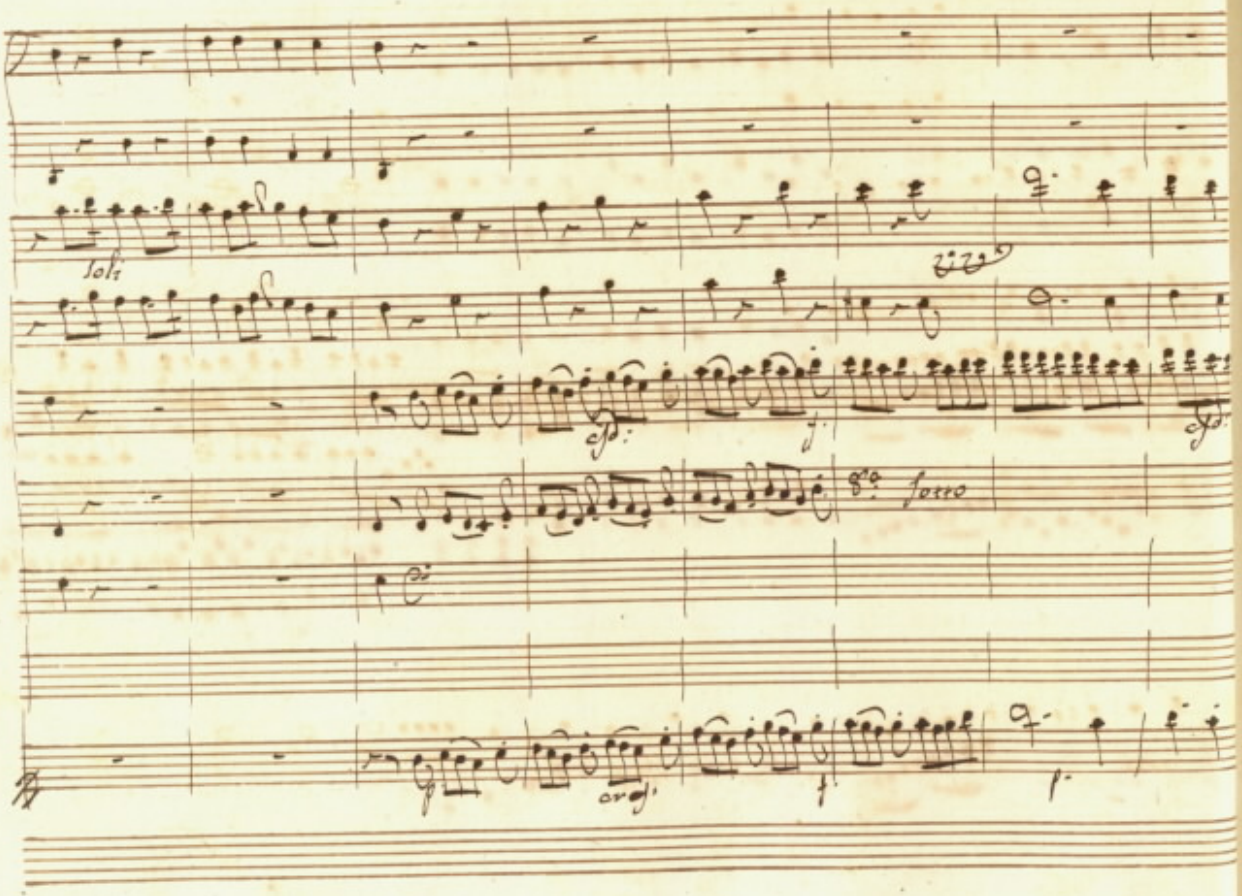
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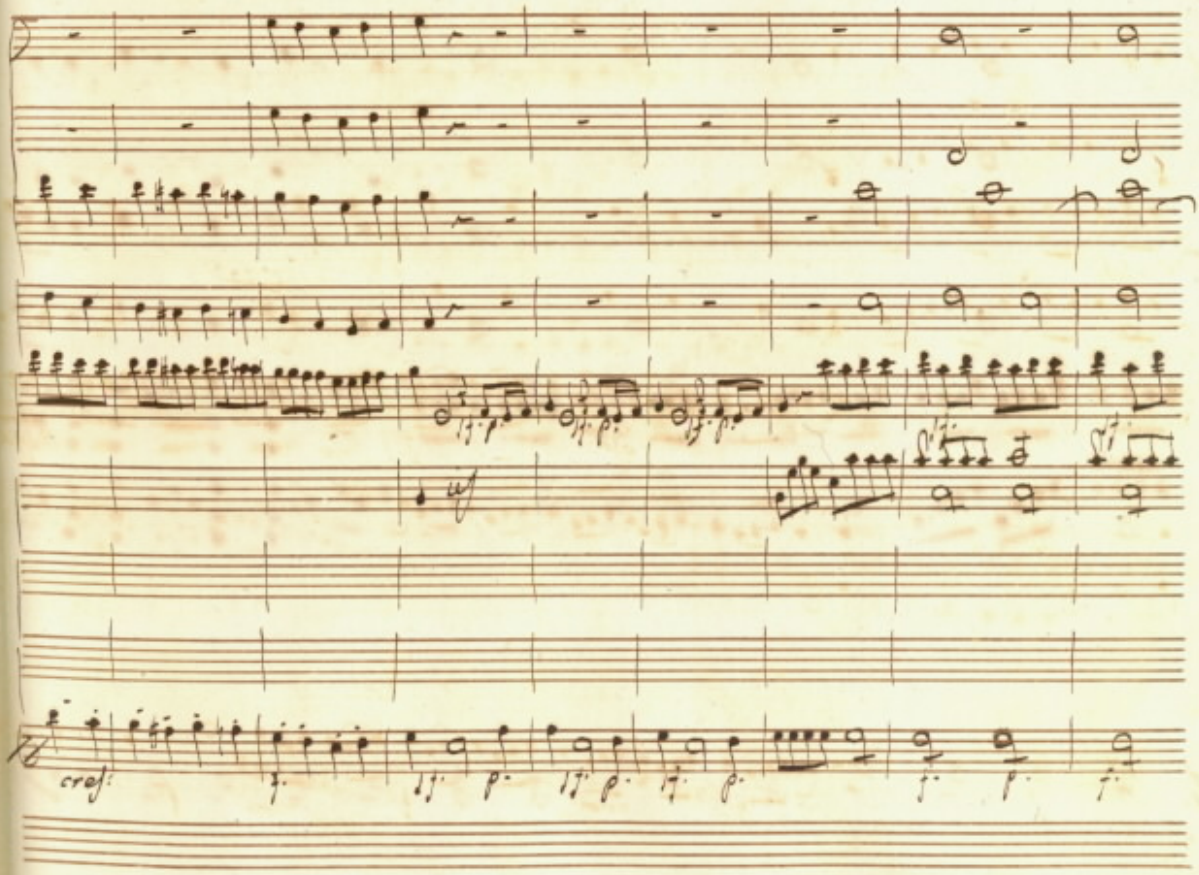
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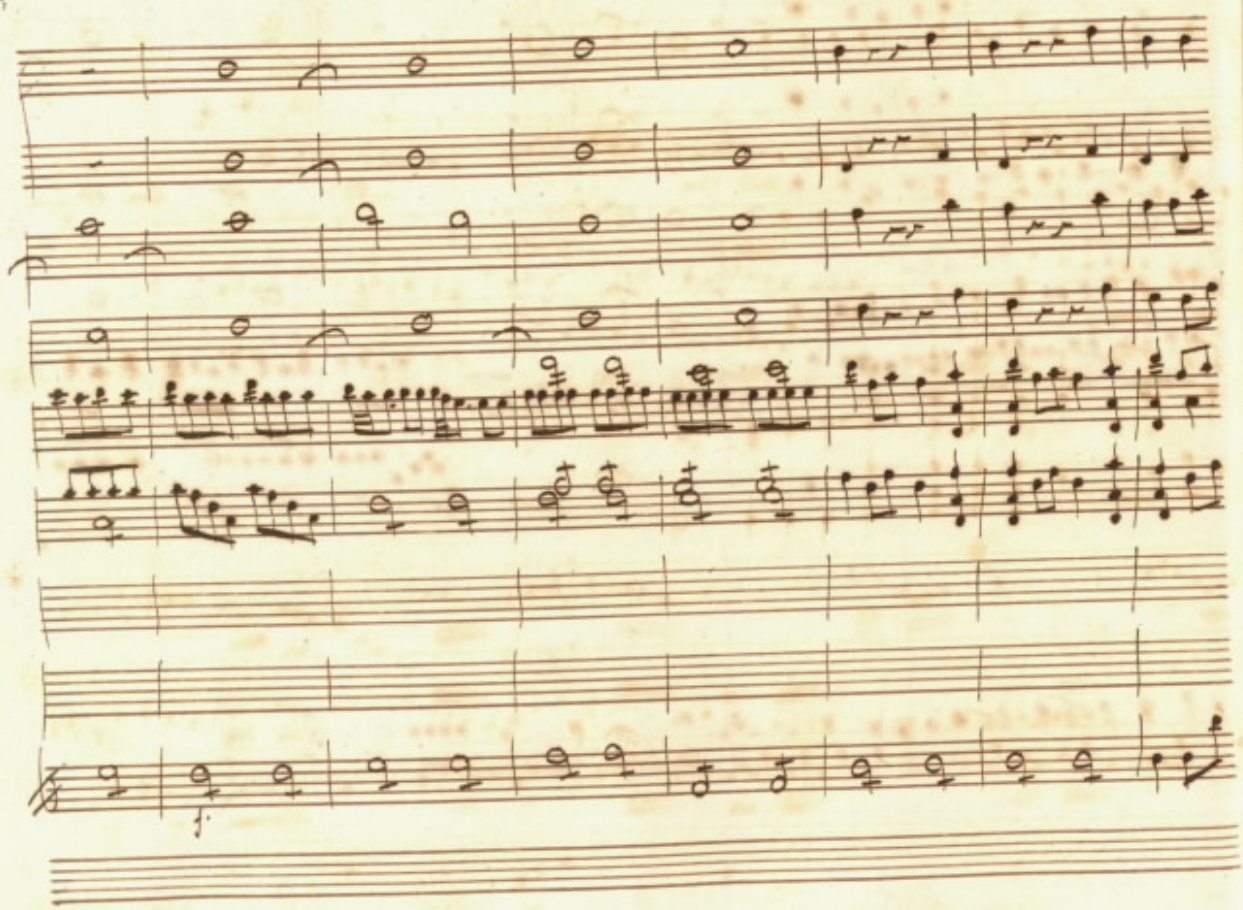

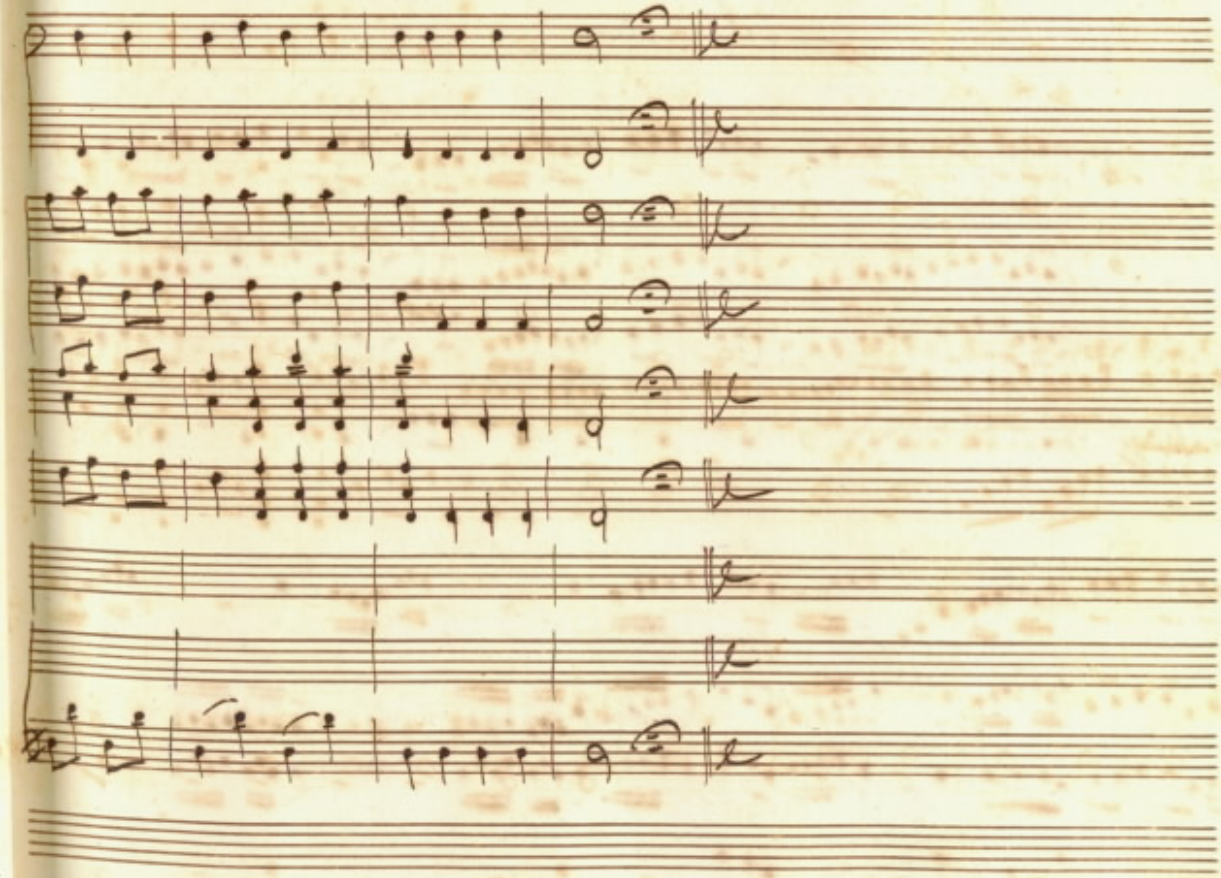

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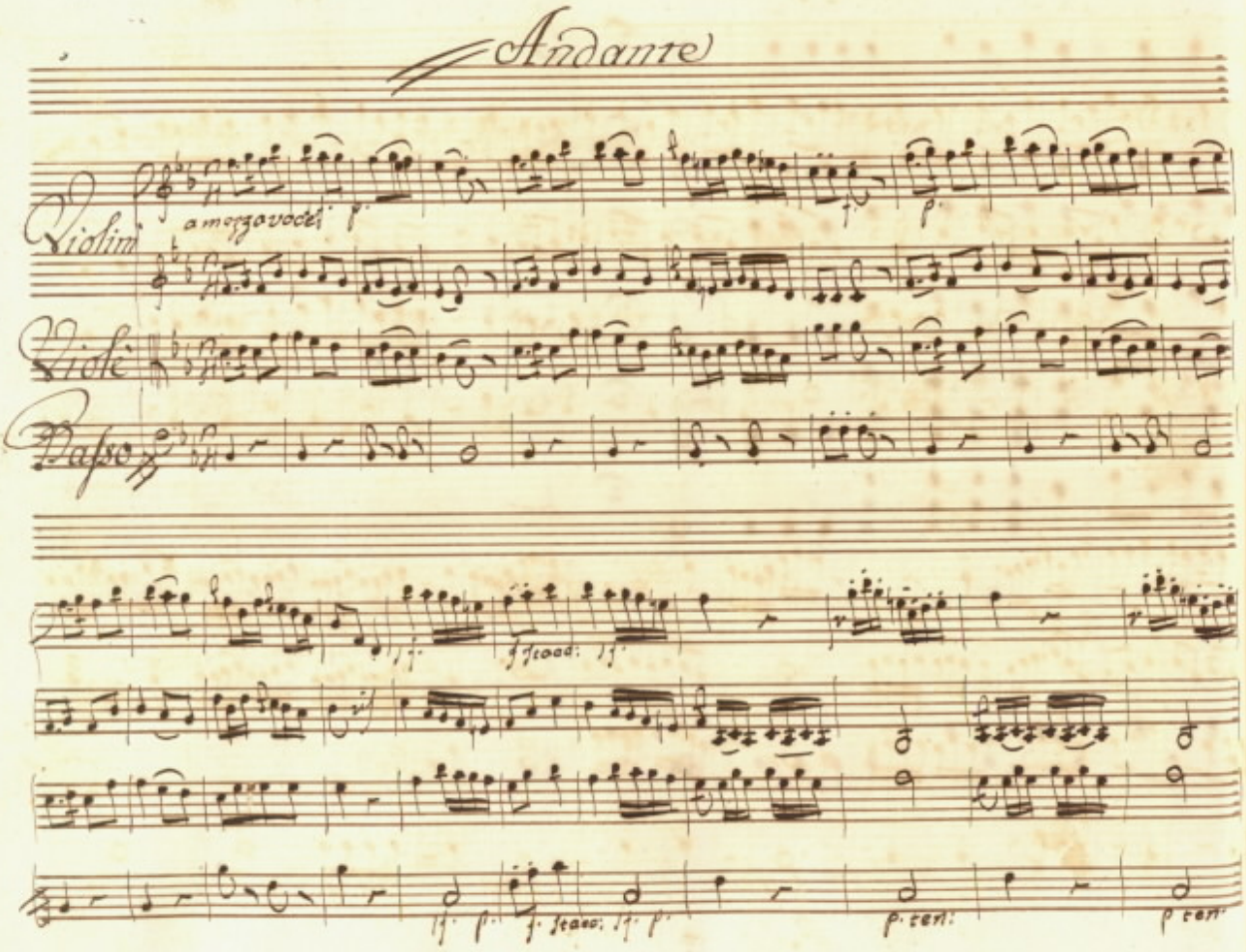

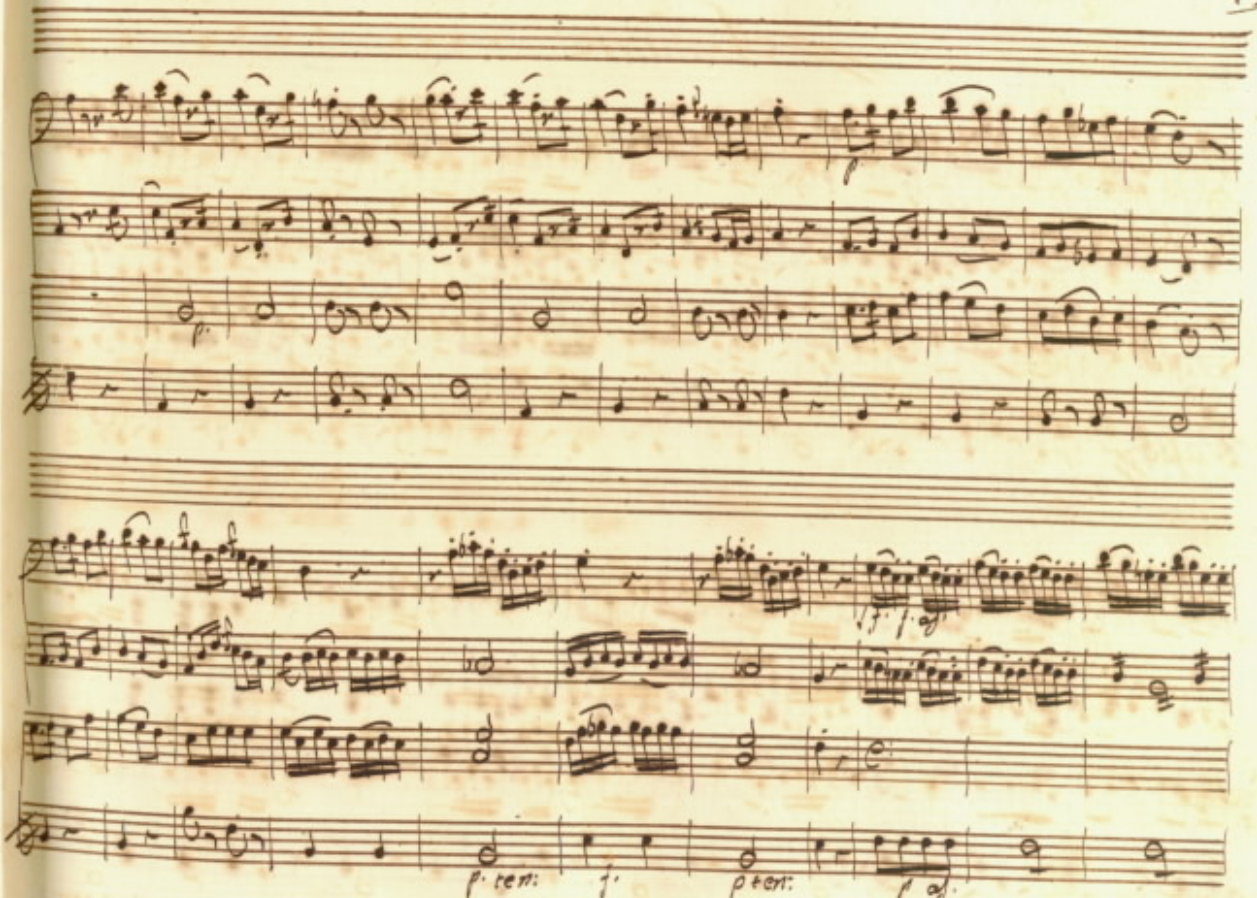
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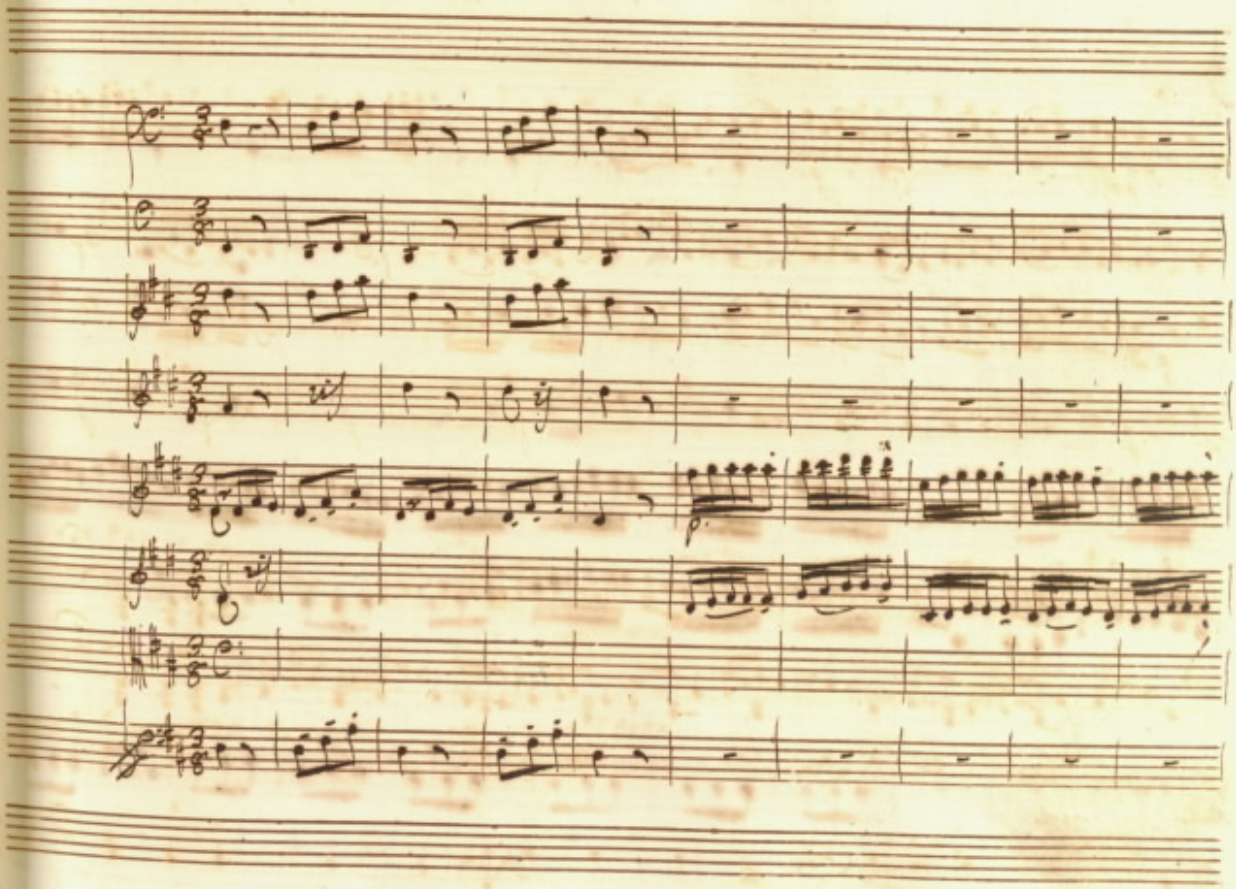

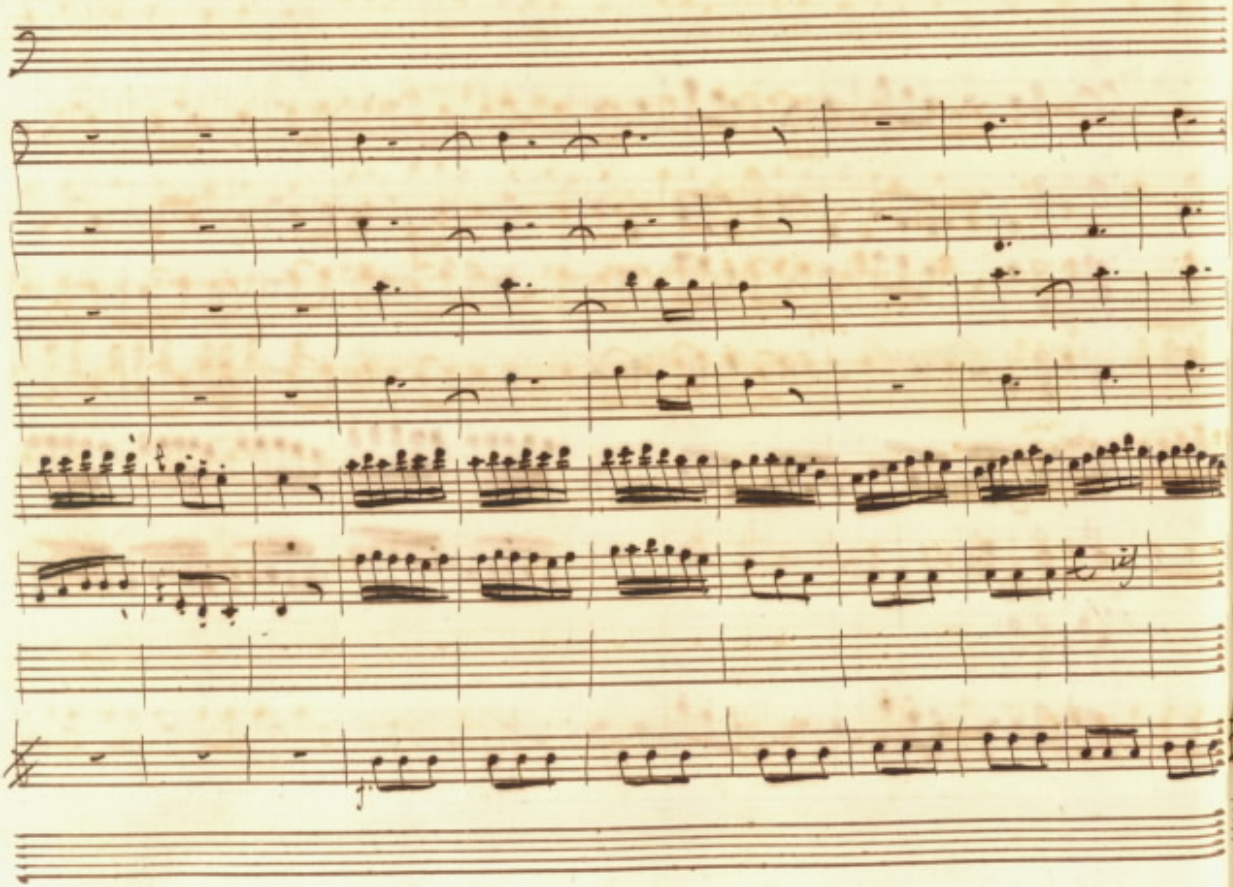

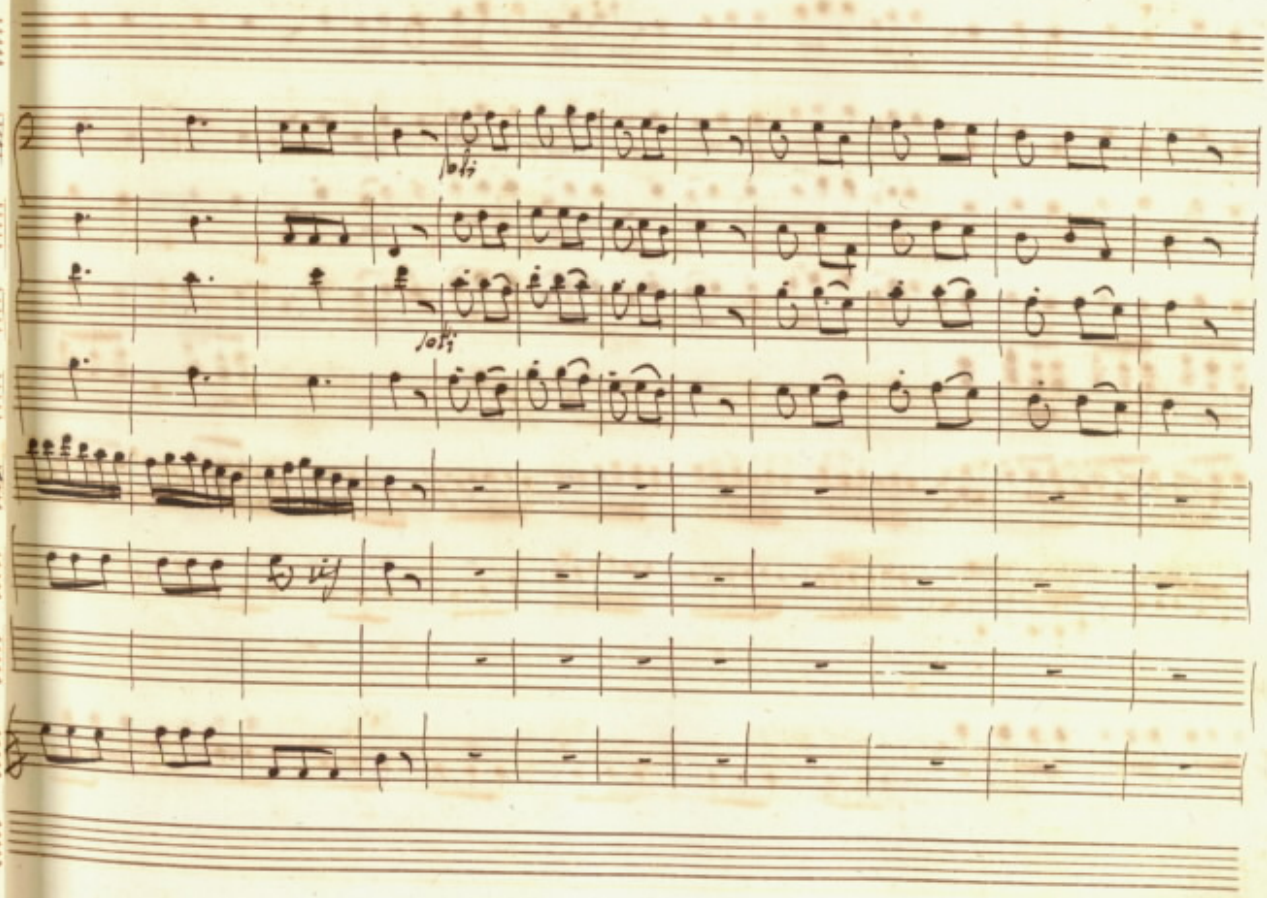
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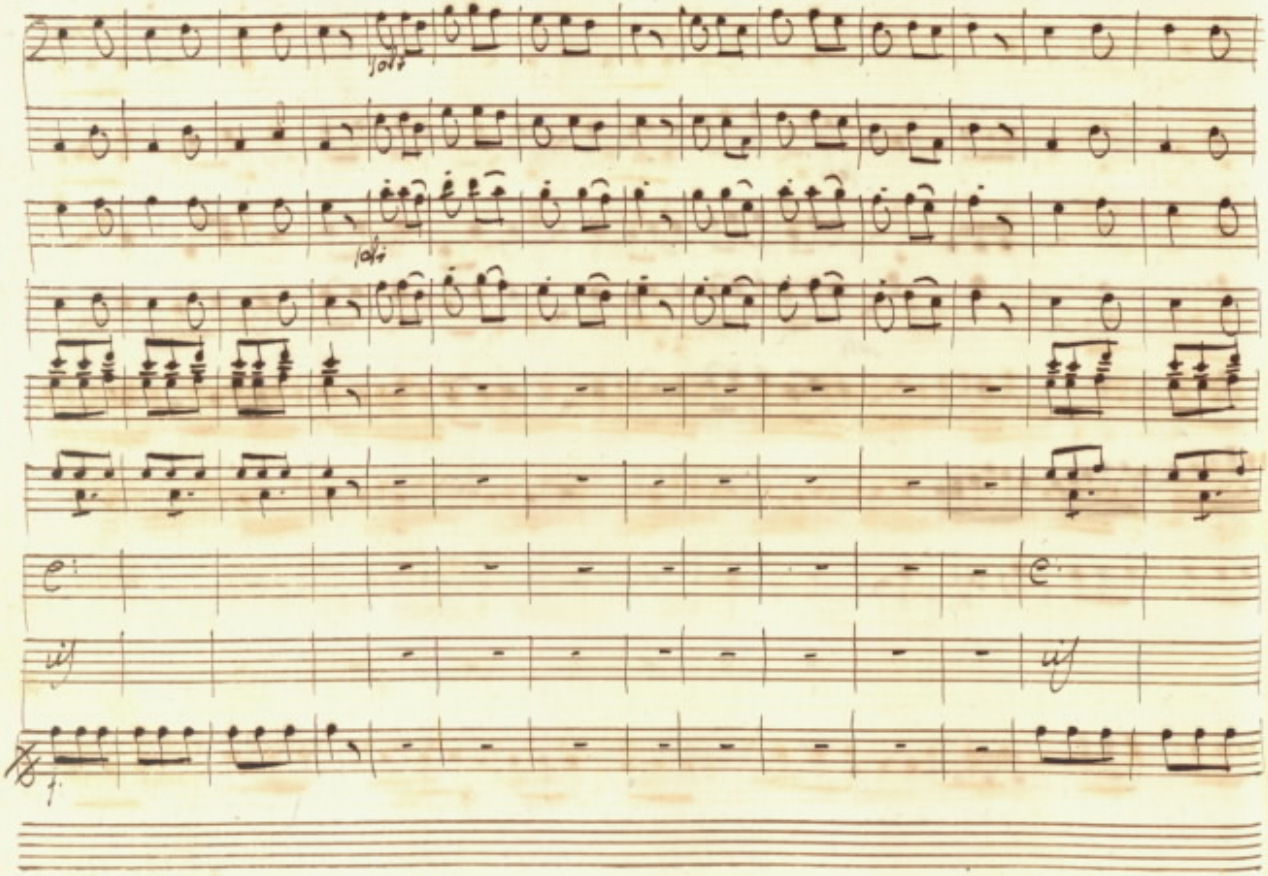

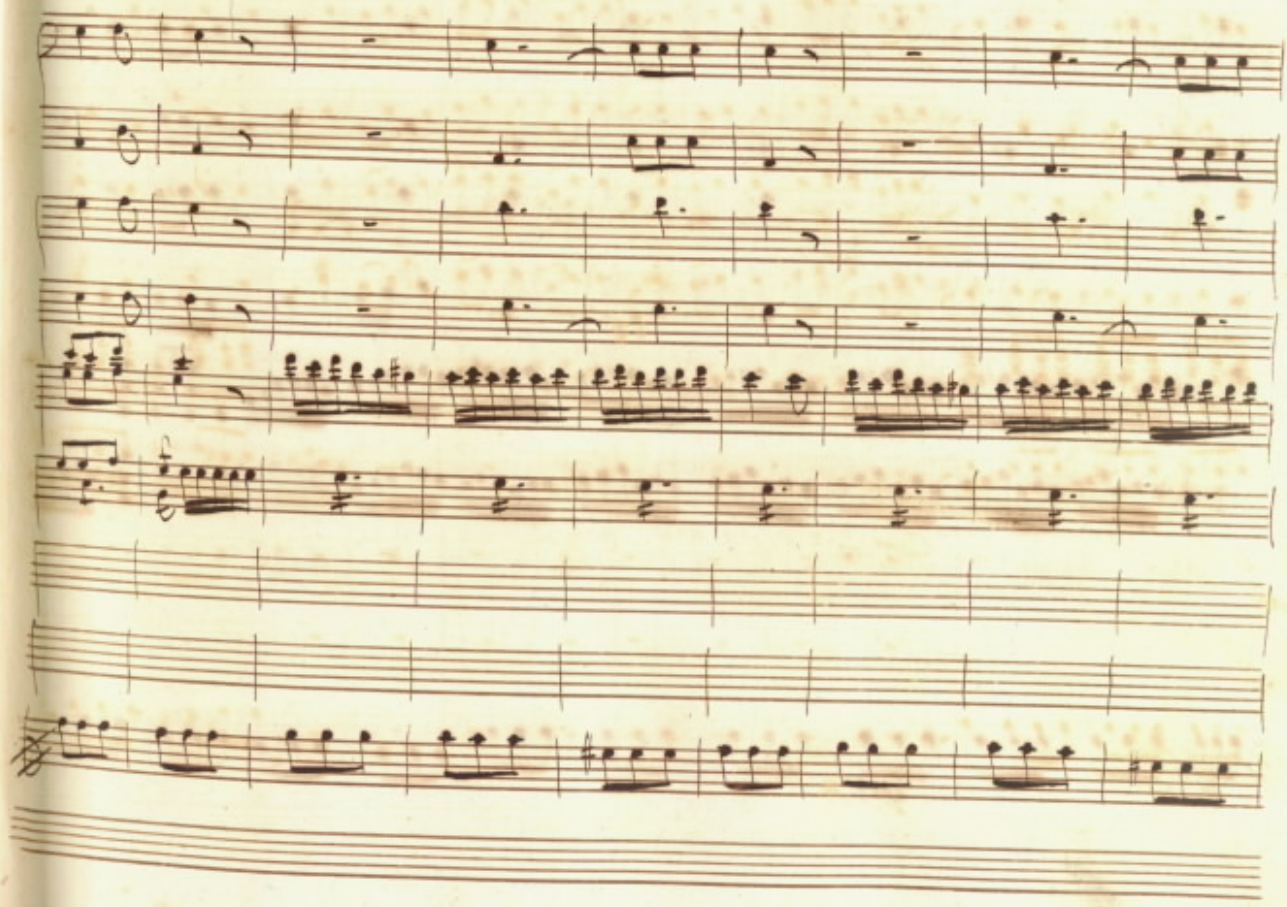

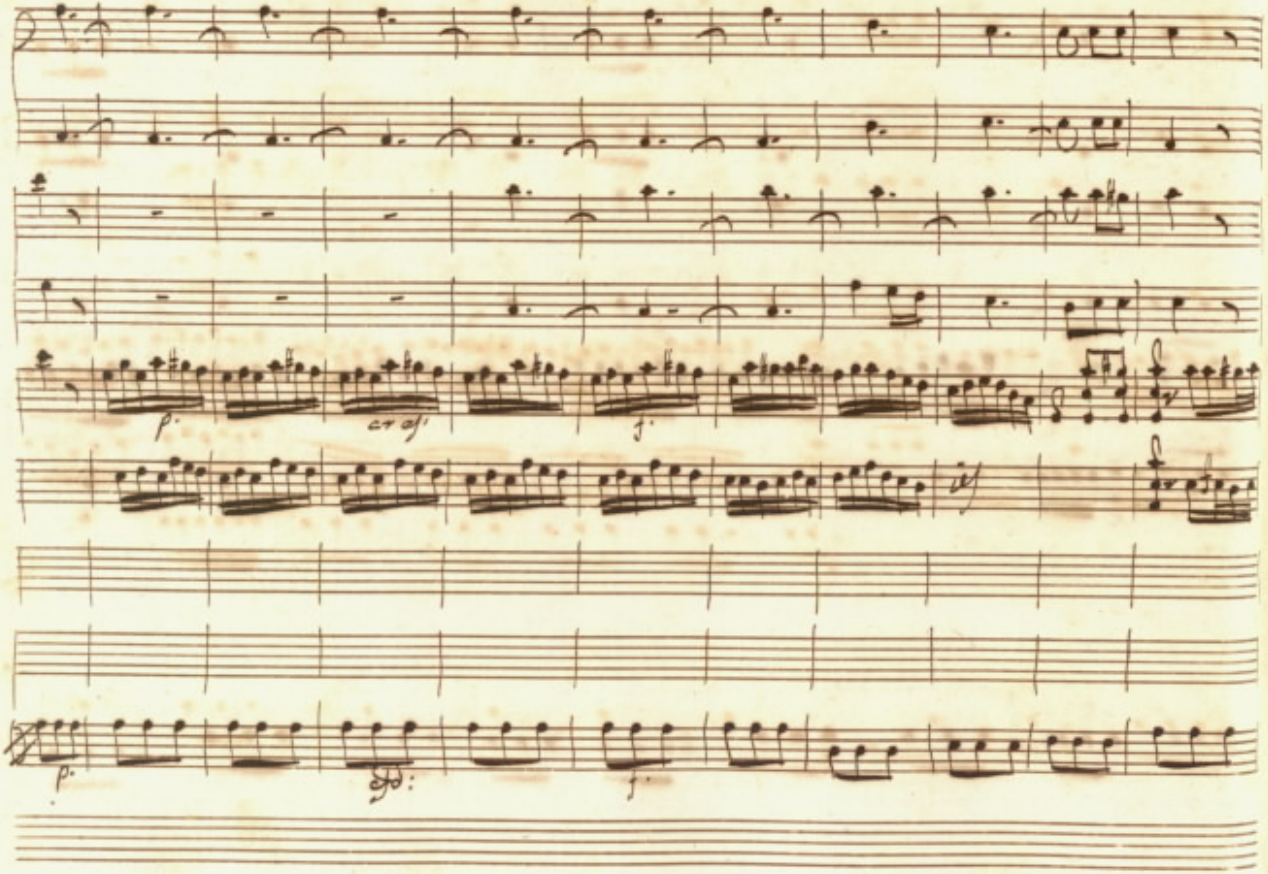
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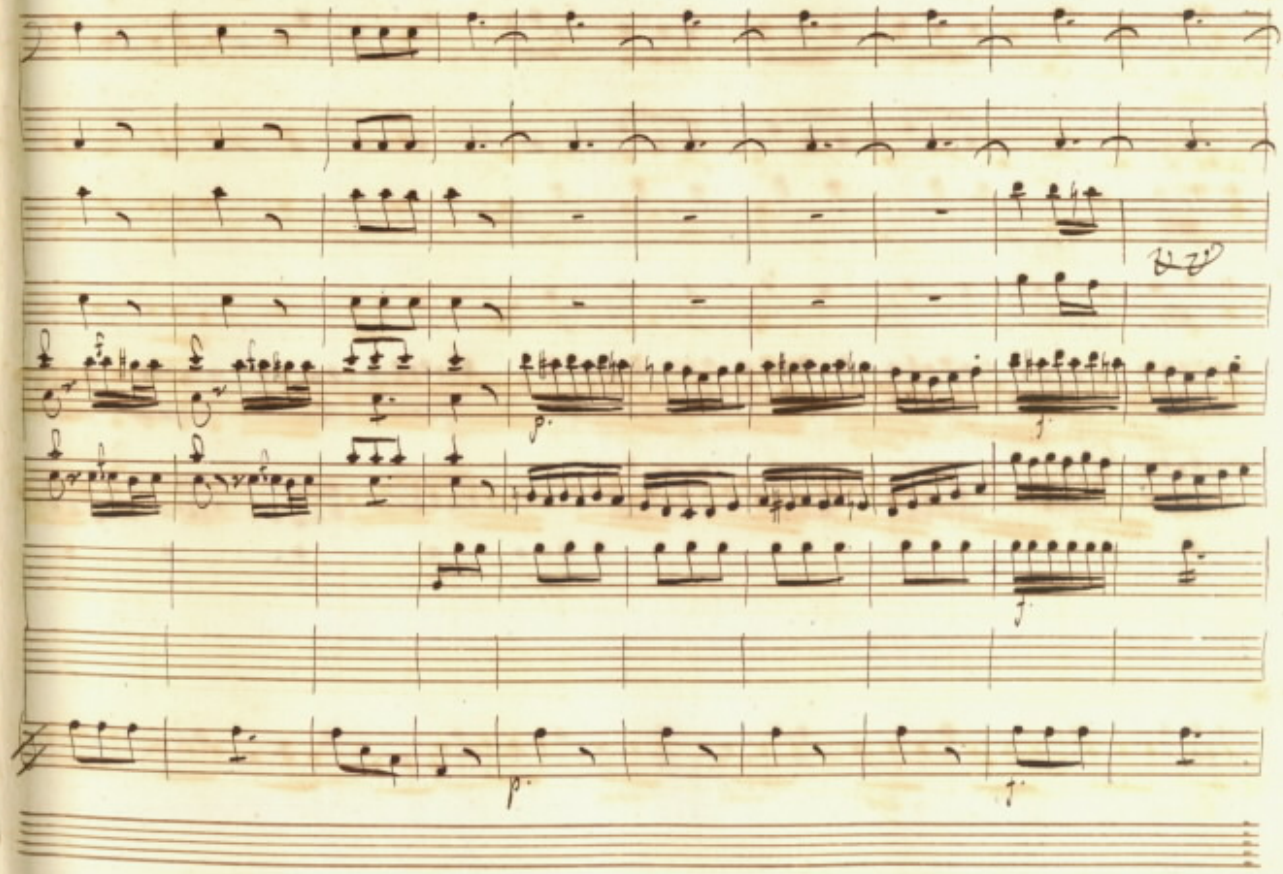

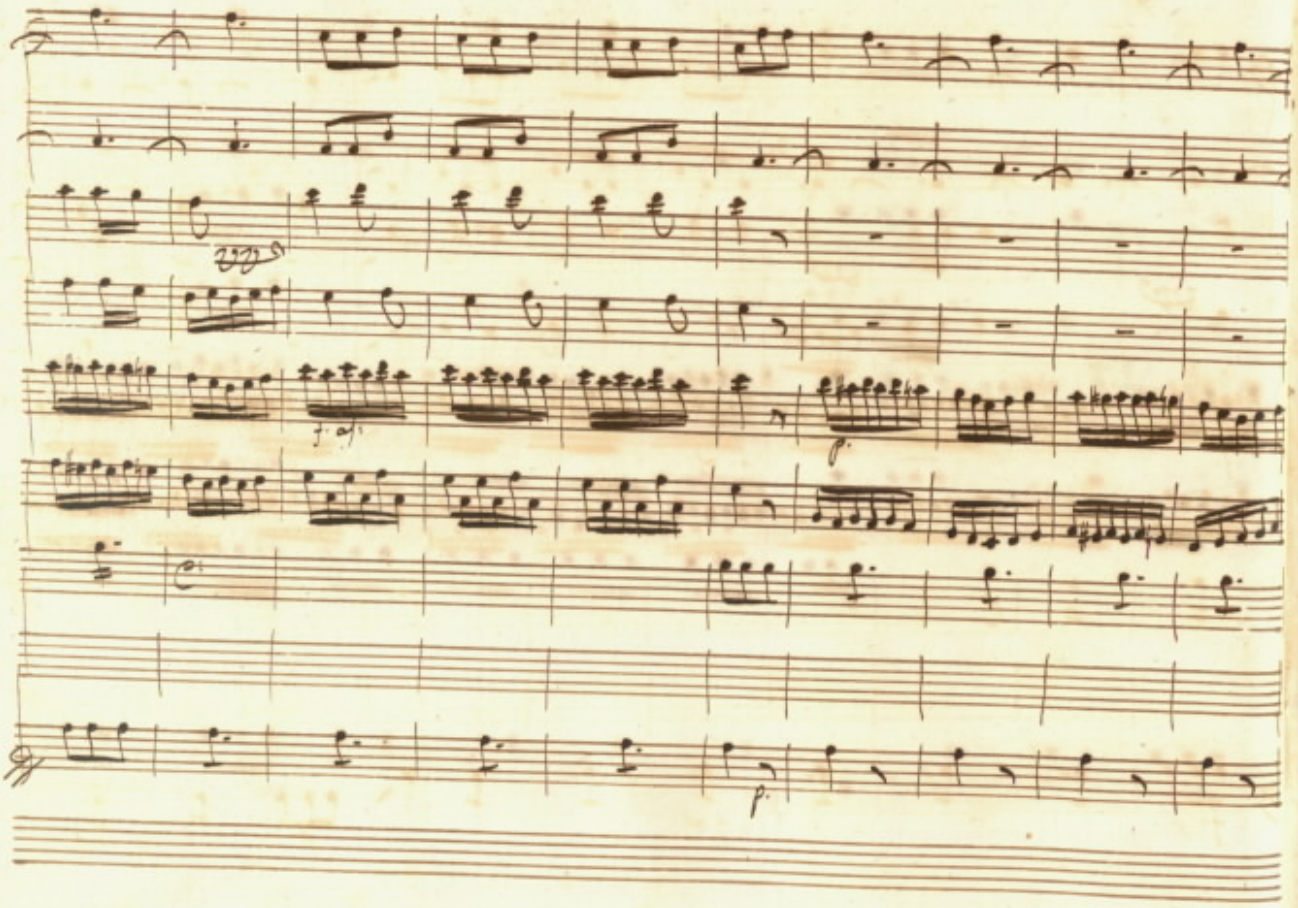

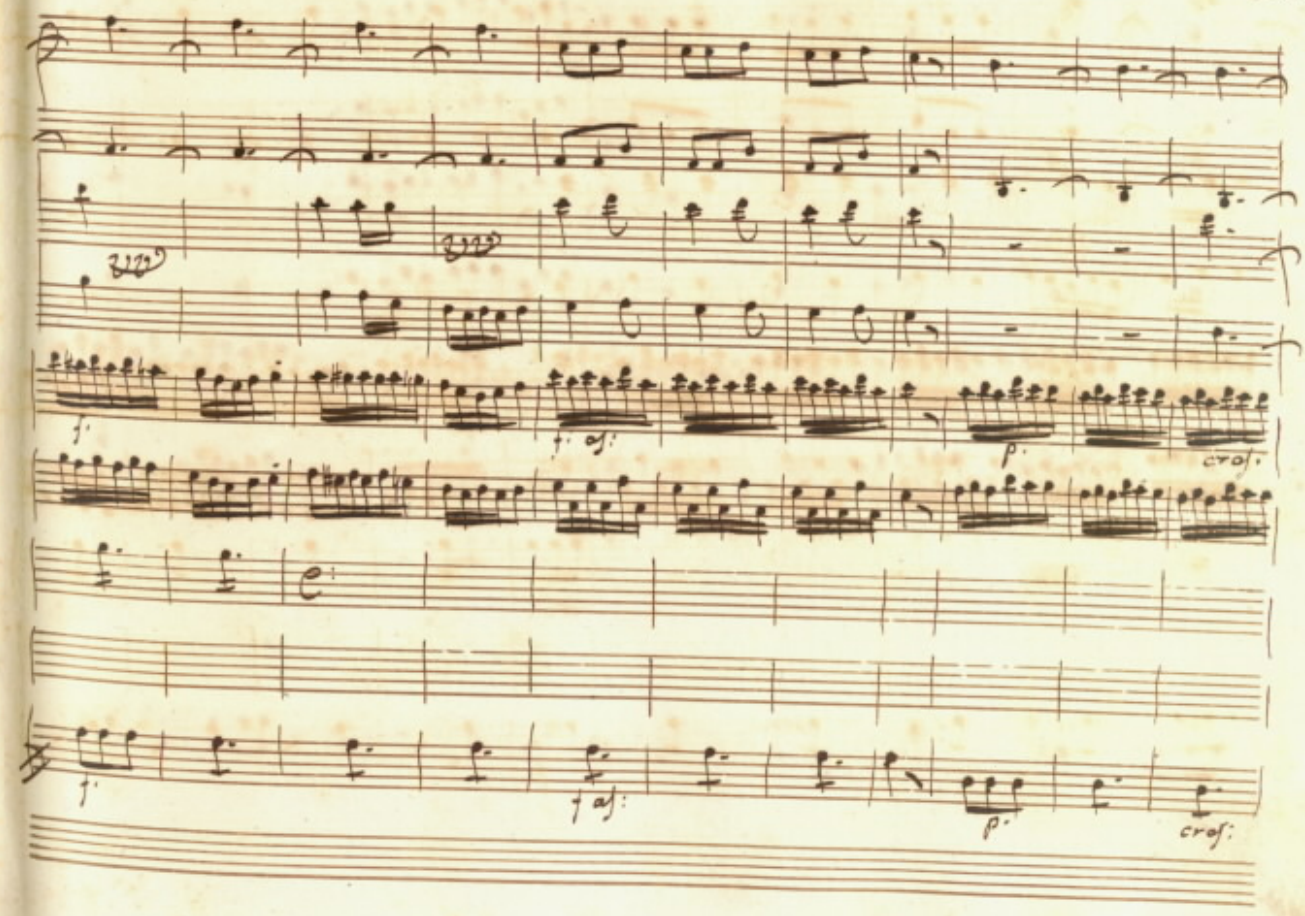
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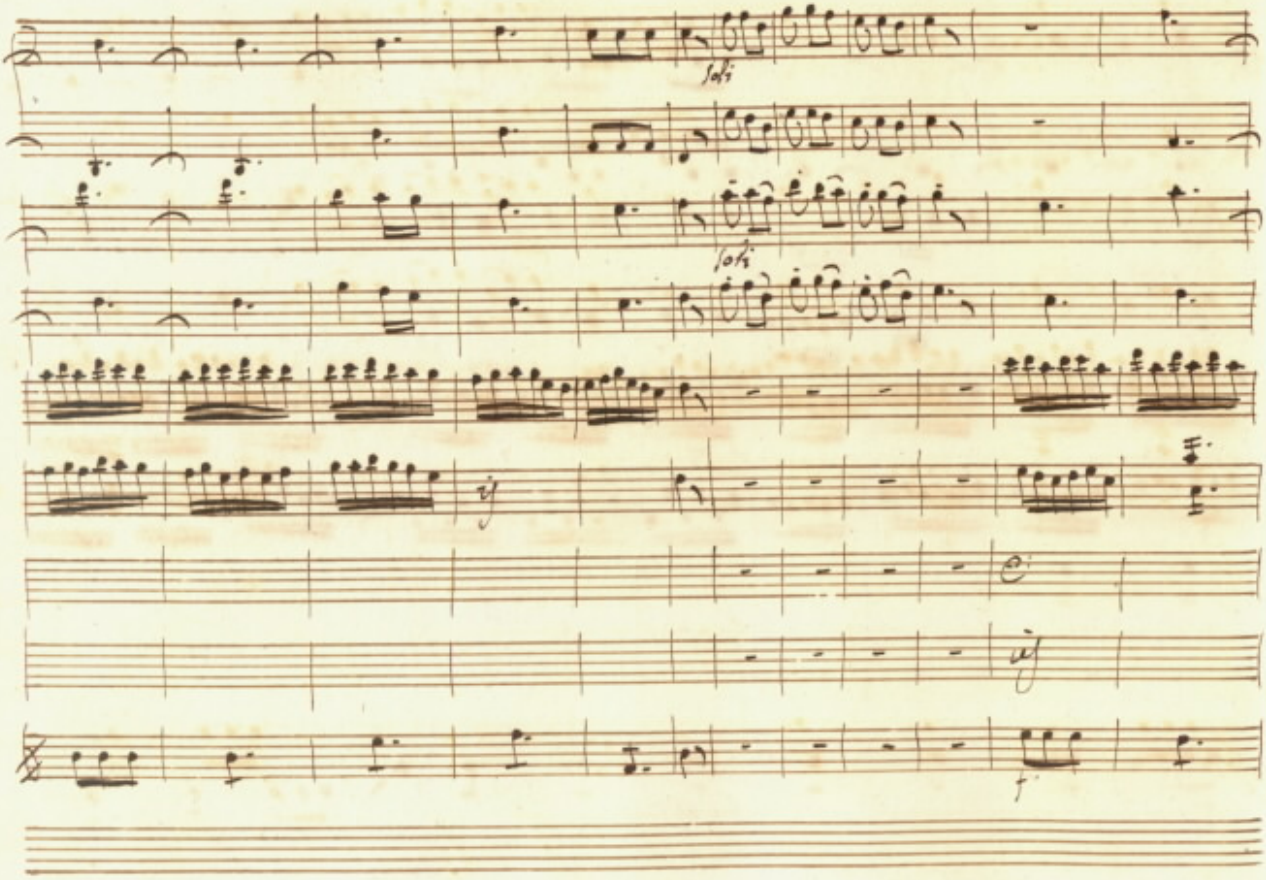
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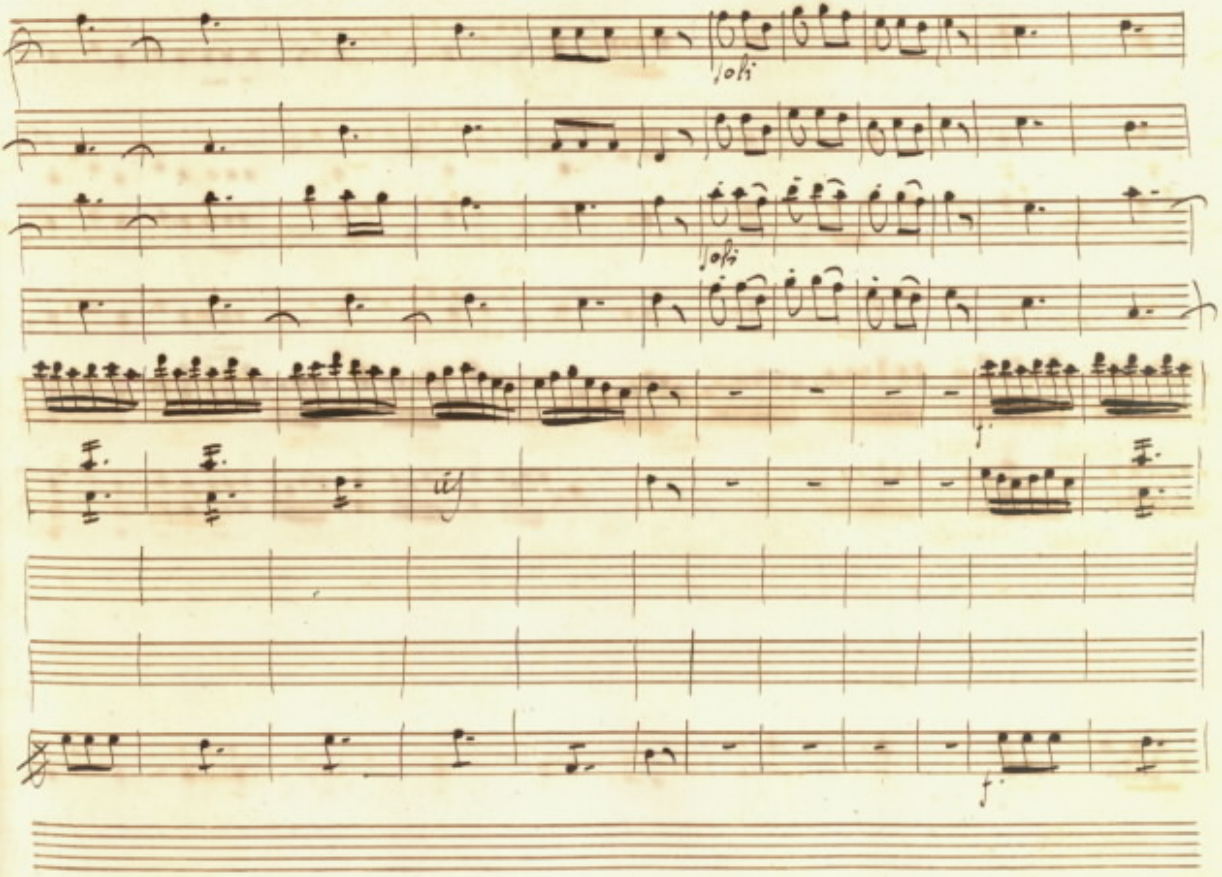
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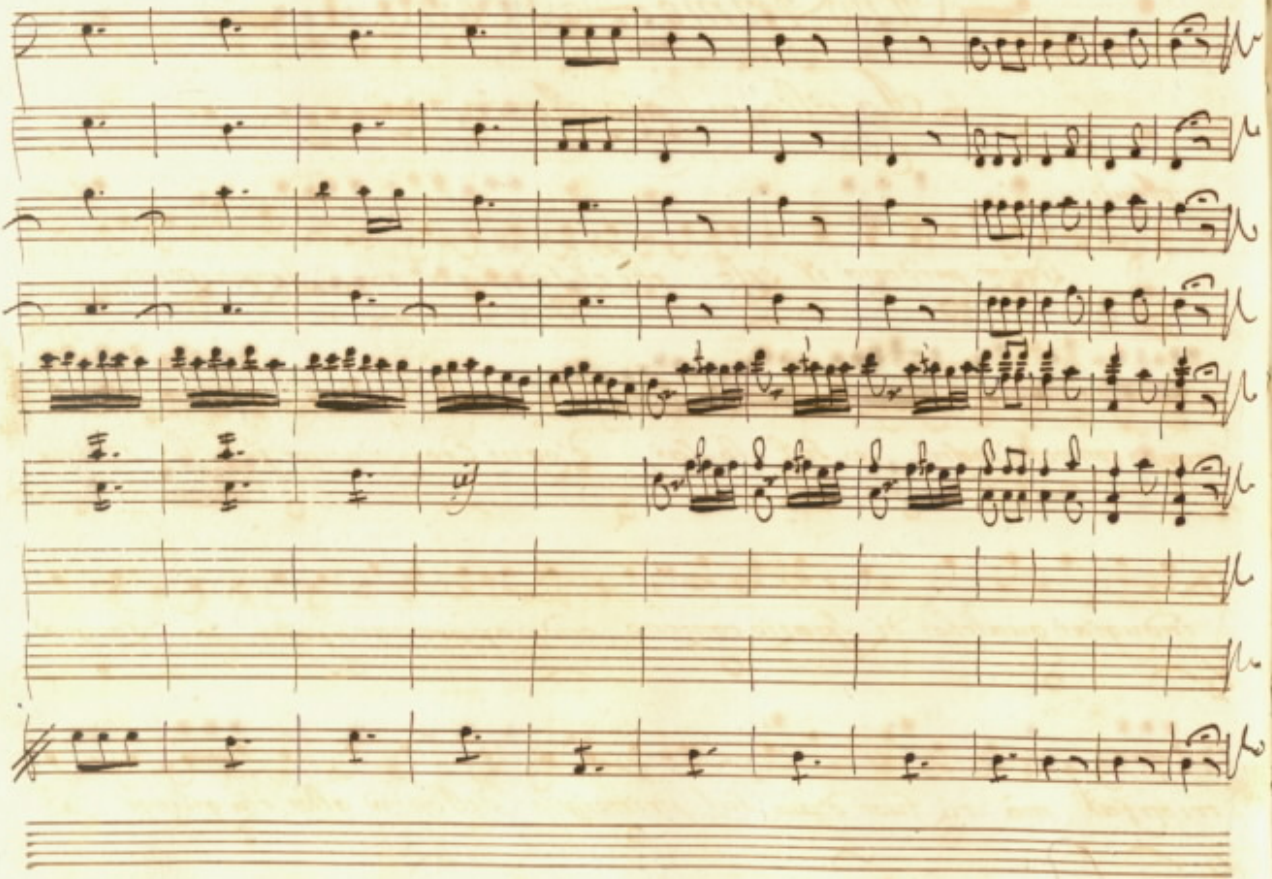


Atto Primo — Scena I

Aquilio, e Cajo Mario

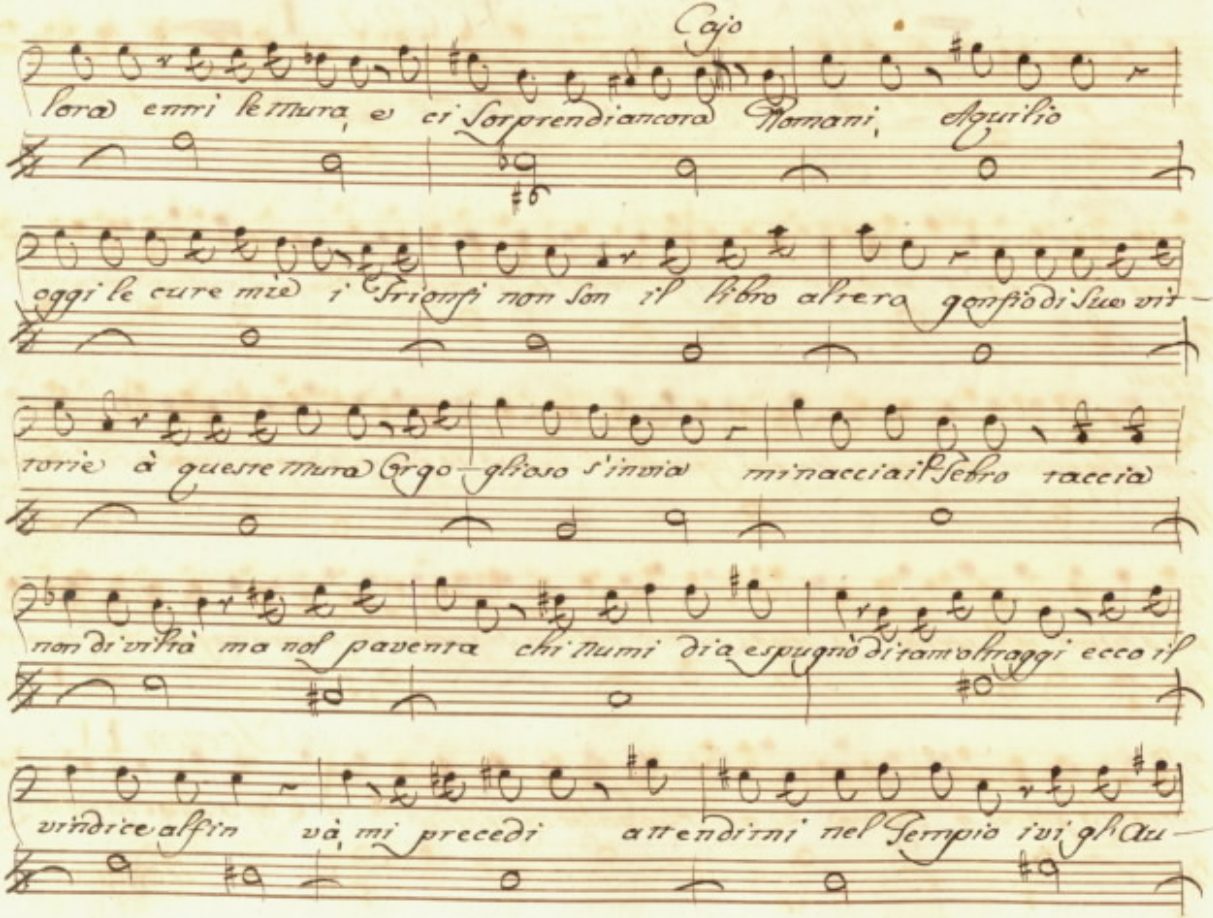
Aqui:

Signor perdona il zelo che ci fà quere-lar, Impaziente

troppo con noi ti mostri, e stil, lo sai, d'ogni Eroe vincitor pesse le Mura

indugiar qualche di spazio concesso onde apprestar si possa la Pompa

trionfal mà tù fuor d'uso sul principio dell'opra allor che giungi al-



Cajo

lora entri le Mura, e ci Sorprendi ancora Romani, Aquilio

oggi le cure mie i Trionfi non son il libro altero gonfio di Sue vit-

torie à queste Mura Orgo-glioso s'invia minaccia il Tebro taccia

non di viltà ma nol paventa chi Numi dia espugnò di tanto oltraggi ecco il

vindice alfin và, mi precedi attendimi nel Tempio ivi gl'Au-

guri prender voglio e partir ne mai lo giuro mà saprò respirar, finchè di

Roma non dileguo i timori ecco il primiero mio Trionfo ò Romani e il mio pensieri

Aqui

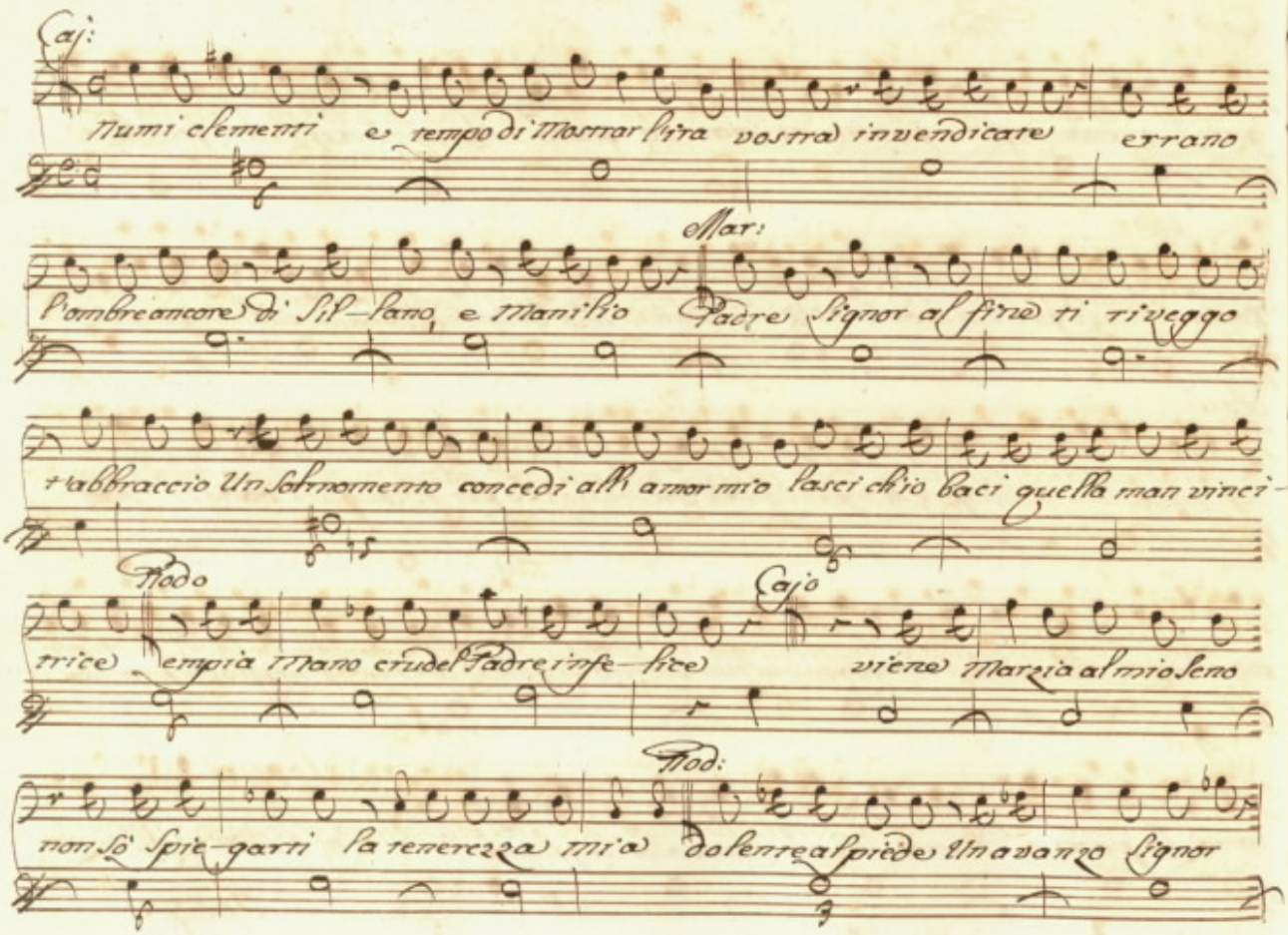
oh Magnianimo Sempre Sempre Uguale à te Stesso? Io per gl'Auguri vado il Tem-

pio à dispor Ah spera io veggo sul tuo volto, ò Signore Un nuovo raggio che pronette vit-

toria la pace à Roma, e al tuo valor la gloria

Scena II

Cajo Mario, Marzia, e Rodope


Caj:
Numi elementi e tempo di Mostrar l'ira vostra invendicate errano
Mar:
l'ombre ancore di Sil-lano, e Manilio Padre Signor al fine ti riveggo
t'abbraccio Un sol momento concedi all'amor mio lasci ch'io baci quella man vinci-
Rodo
trice empia Mano crudel Padre infe-lice
Cajo
viene Marzia al mio seno
Rod:
non so' spie-garti la tenerezza mia dolente a' piede Un avanzo Signor

Cajo

Sorgi chi sei? Mod: Son Io... nel difunesto... ah Marzia... oh Dio? tu favella per

Mar:

me' questi infeli — ce di Aderbale fu Trore. il Nome e Pirra dal furor di Gingurta

Caj

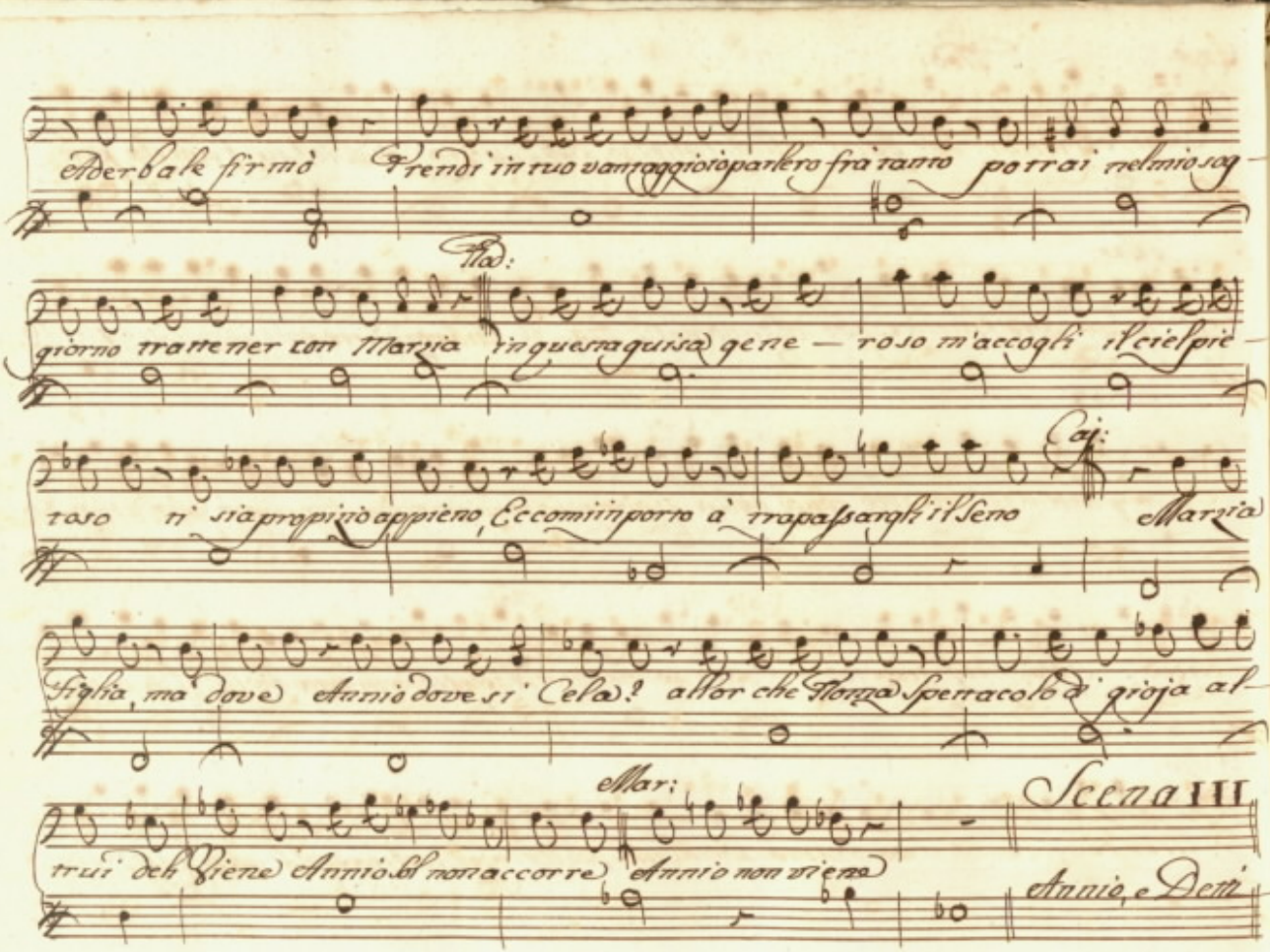
Scampata il difunesto che le tolse... non più m'è noto il resto mà qual de tuoi Na-

Mod:

tali, o Principessa testimonio mi rechi il Regio impronto che fù del Genitore

Cajo:

e desso e ver con questo i sensi suoi, che à me più volte, ed al Senato espresse



Aderbale firmò Prendi in tuo vantaggio io parlerò frà tanto potrai nel mio sog-

Rod:

giorno trattener con Marzia in questa guisa gene — roso m'accogli il ciel pie-

Caj:

toso ti sia propizio appieno, Eccomi in porto à trapassargli il Seno Marzia

Figlia, ma dove Annio dove si Cela? allor che Roma Spettacolo di gioja al-

Mar:

trui deh Viene Annio sol non accorre Annio non viene

Scena III

Annio, e Detti

Ann.

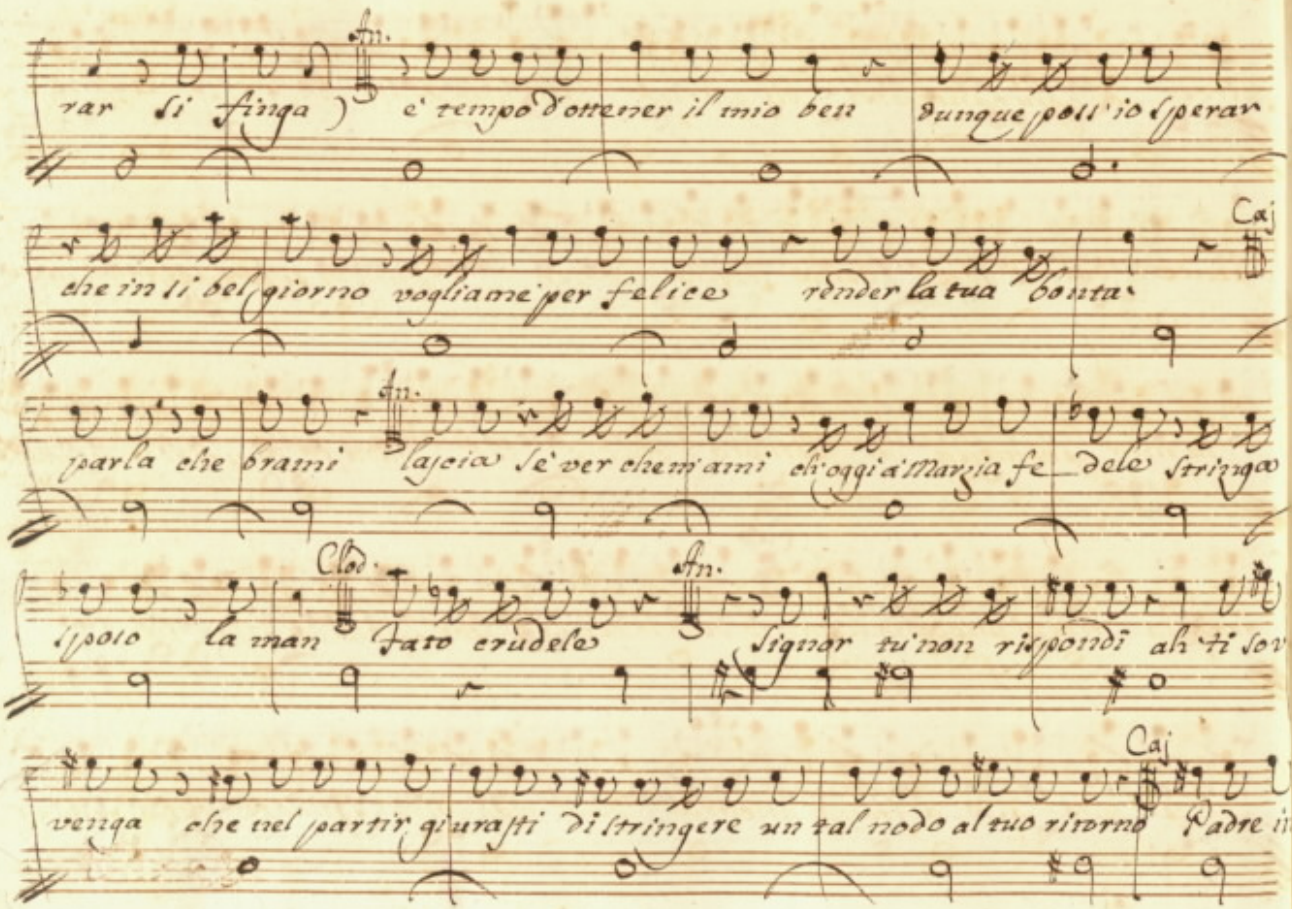
Signor de' fatti tuoi che può senza stupore la serie nume-

rar in mezzo a tanti segni di tua grandezza il labro mio più loquace non

è se un argomento vuoj della gioja che m'inonda il petto chiedilo al mio

silenzio al mio rispetto Basso Annio mè nota appieno la tua fè l'amor tuo

d'esserti grato vo' bramando al momento oggi non voglio che gioja vespi-



An.

rar si finga) e' tempo d'ottener il mio ben dunque poss'io sperar

Caj

che in si bel giorno vogliame per felice render la tua bonta.

An.

parla che brami lascia se' ver che m'ami ch'oggi a Marzia fe dele stringa

Clod. An.

sposo la man fato crudele Signor tu non rispondi ah ti sov

Caj

venga che nel partir giurasti di stringere un tal nodo al tuo ritorno Padre in

Mar.

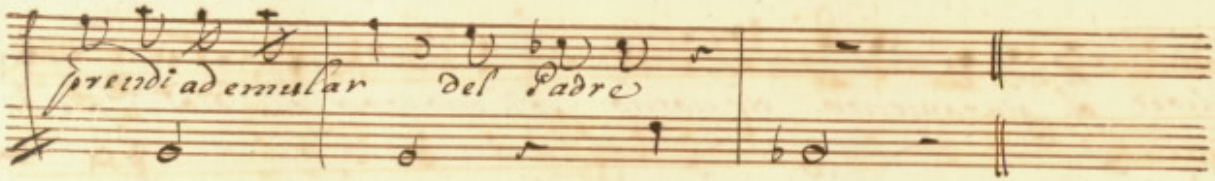
felice oh giuramento oh giorno so il mio dover che dici che di

pendo dal Padre della figlia il voler Caj dunque li adempia a mio

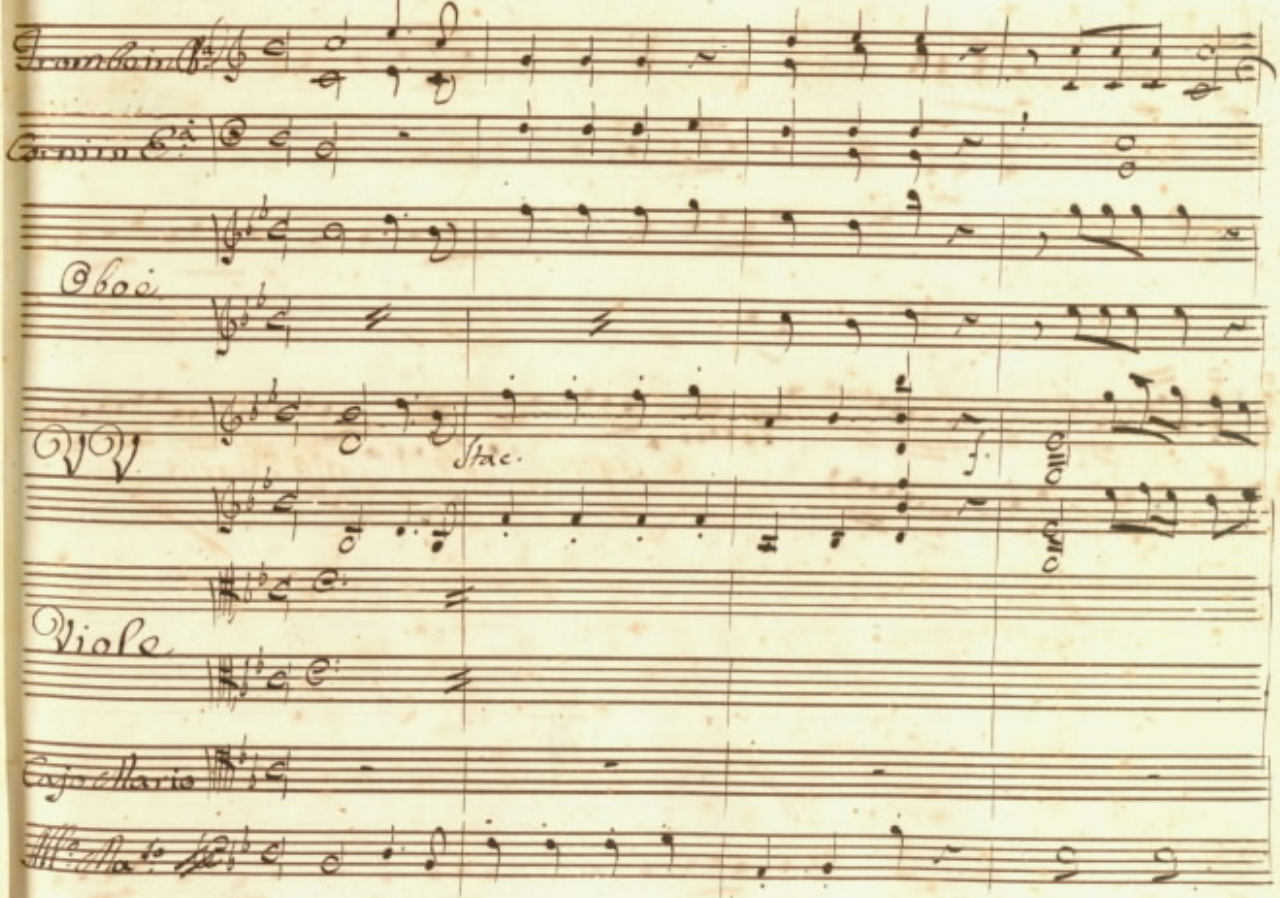
la mia promessa al tempio oh dio sì vada io vi precedo in quetto

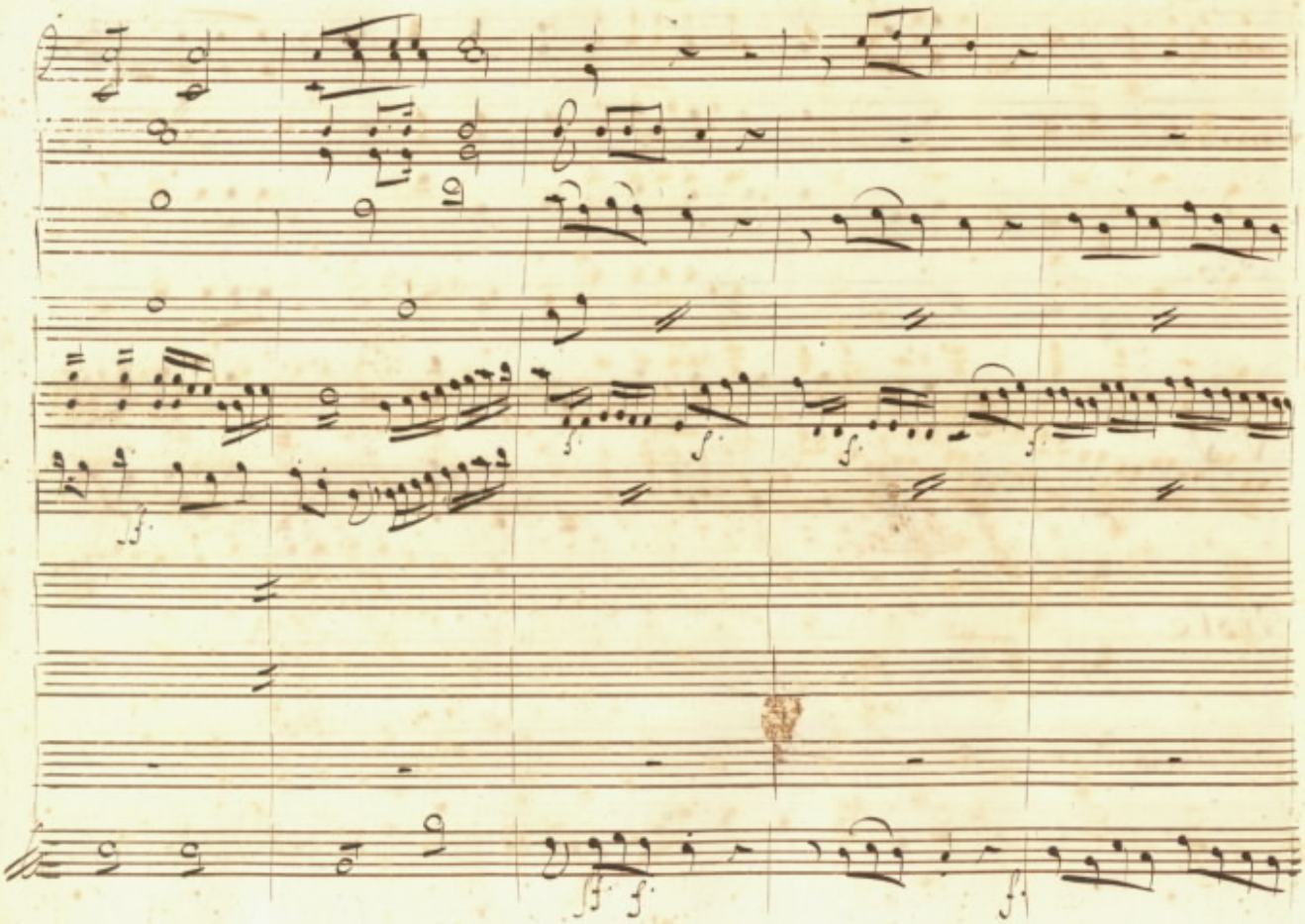
braccia ricevi un pegno intanto del mio tenero cor sposo di Marzio

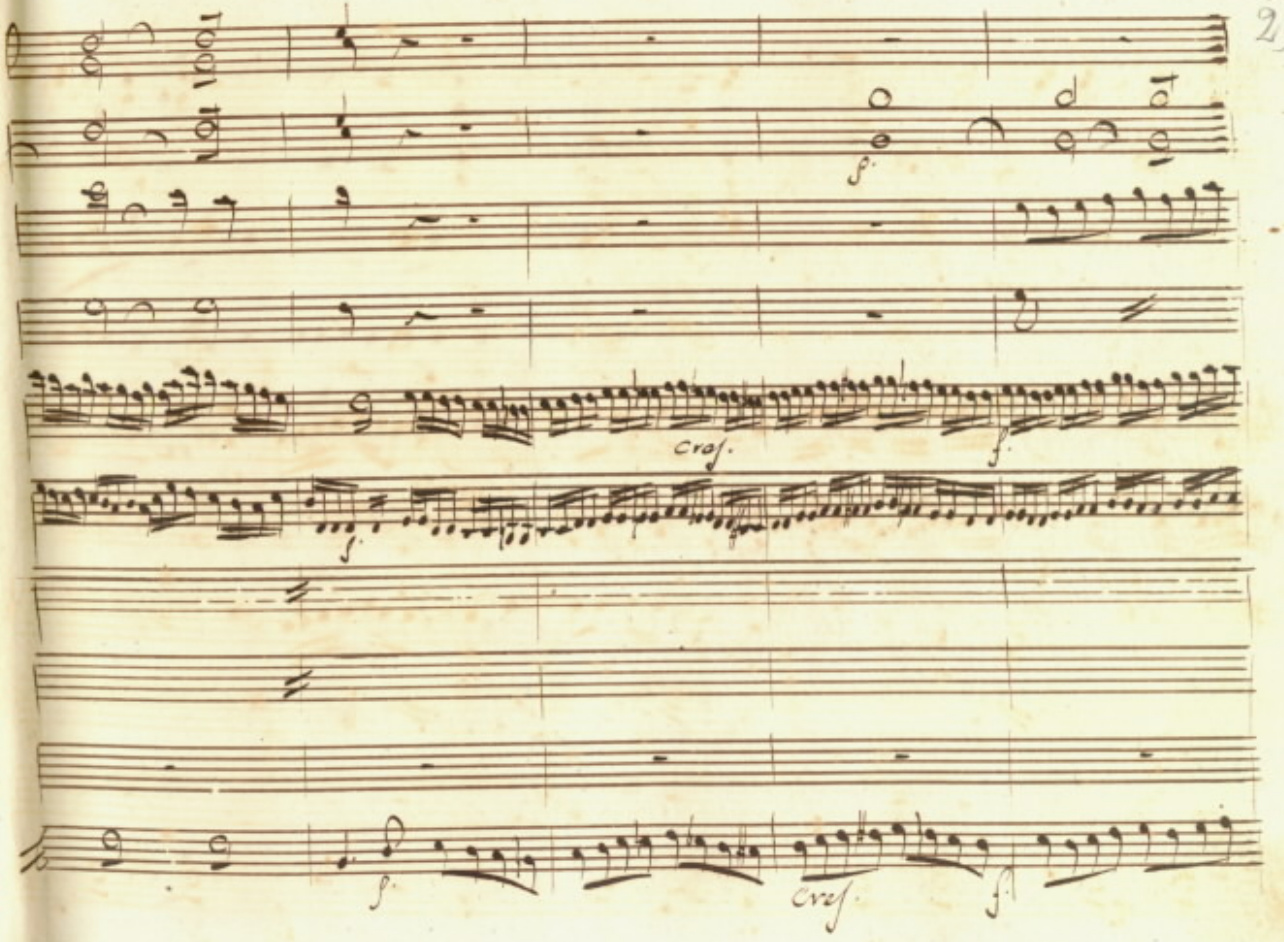
sei per mio figlio a fronte ancora delle nemiche squadre le glorie ap

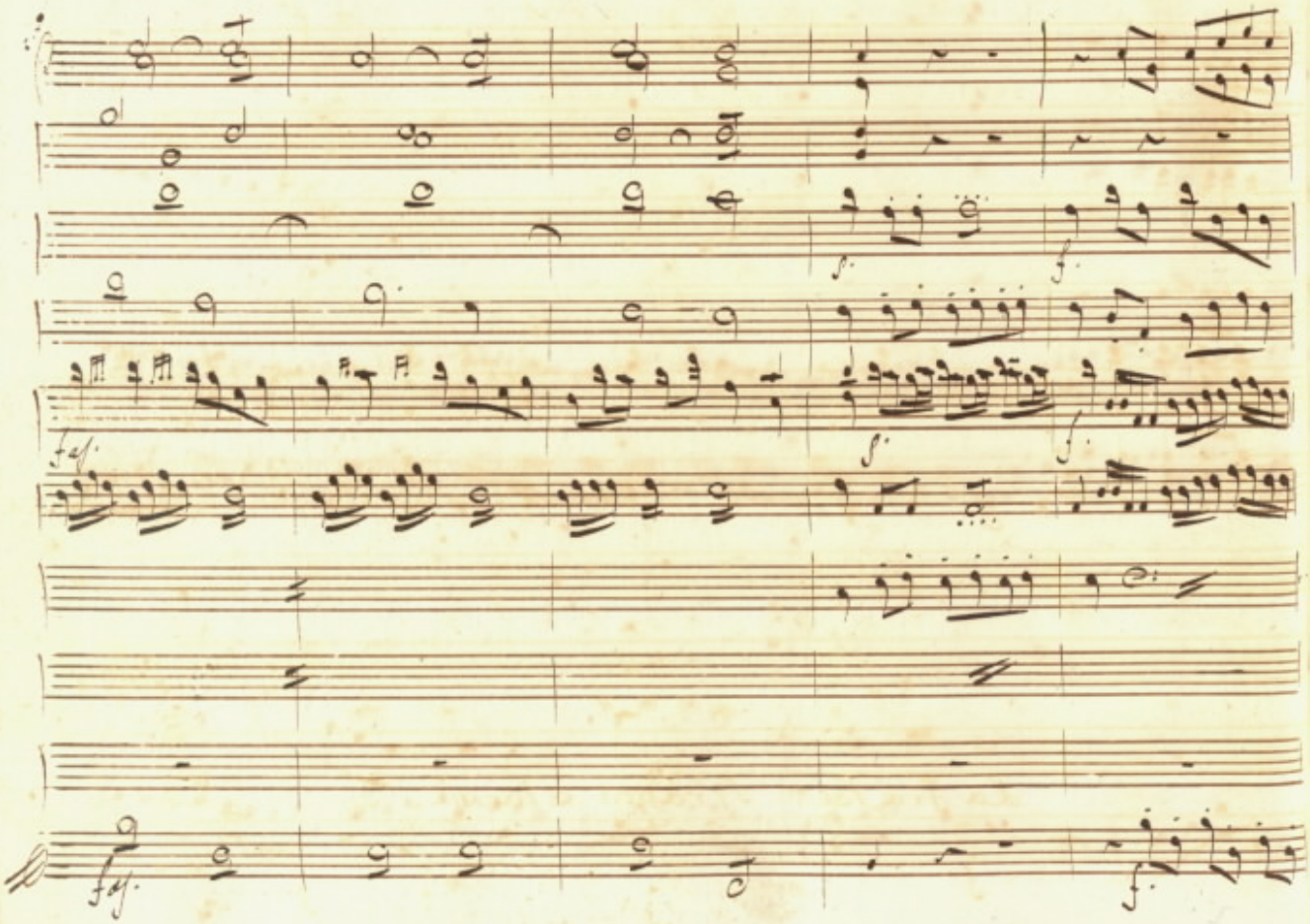


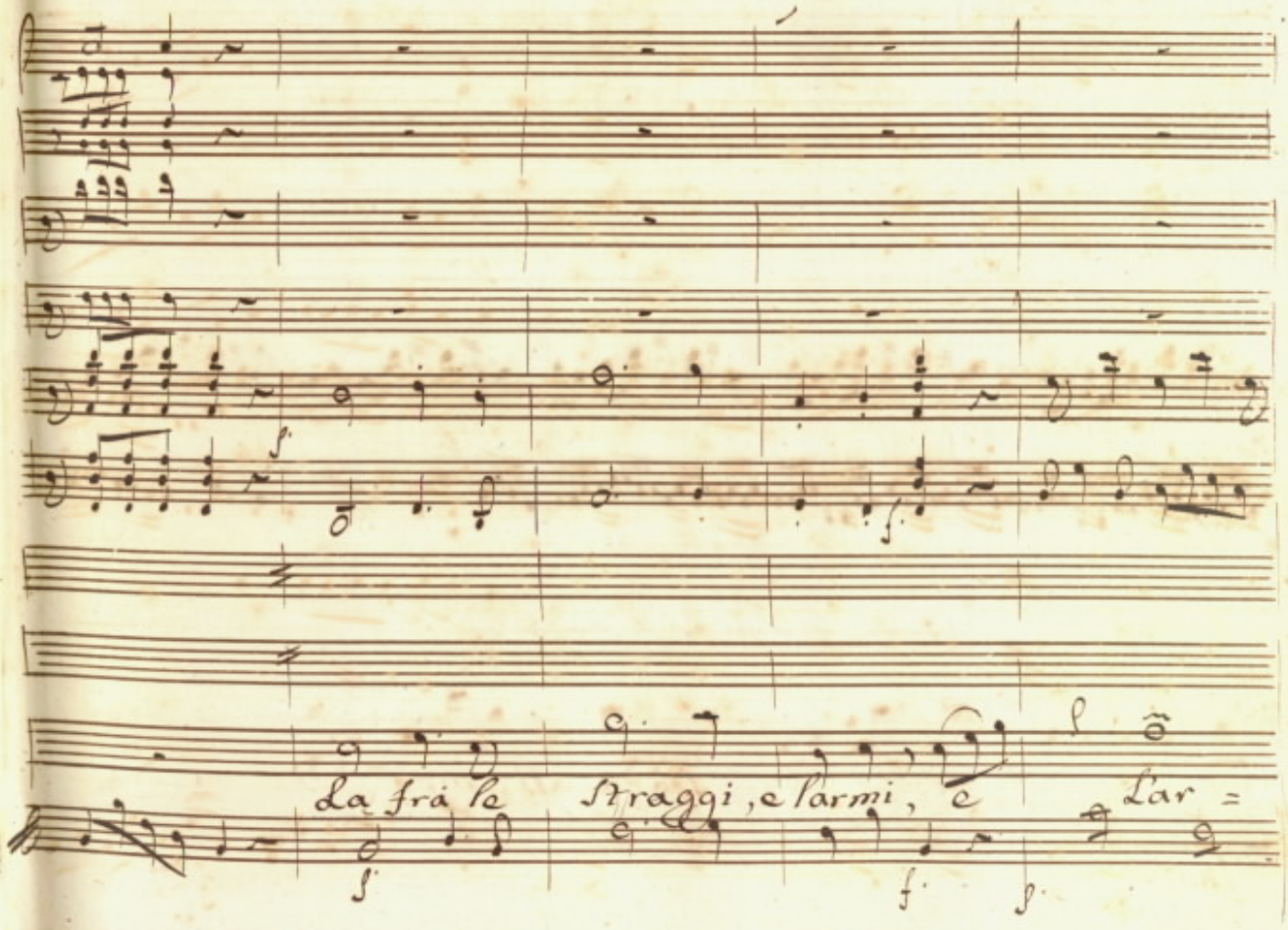
Sieque L'Aria Cajo Mario

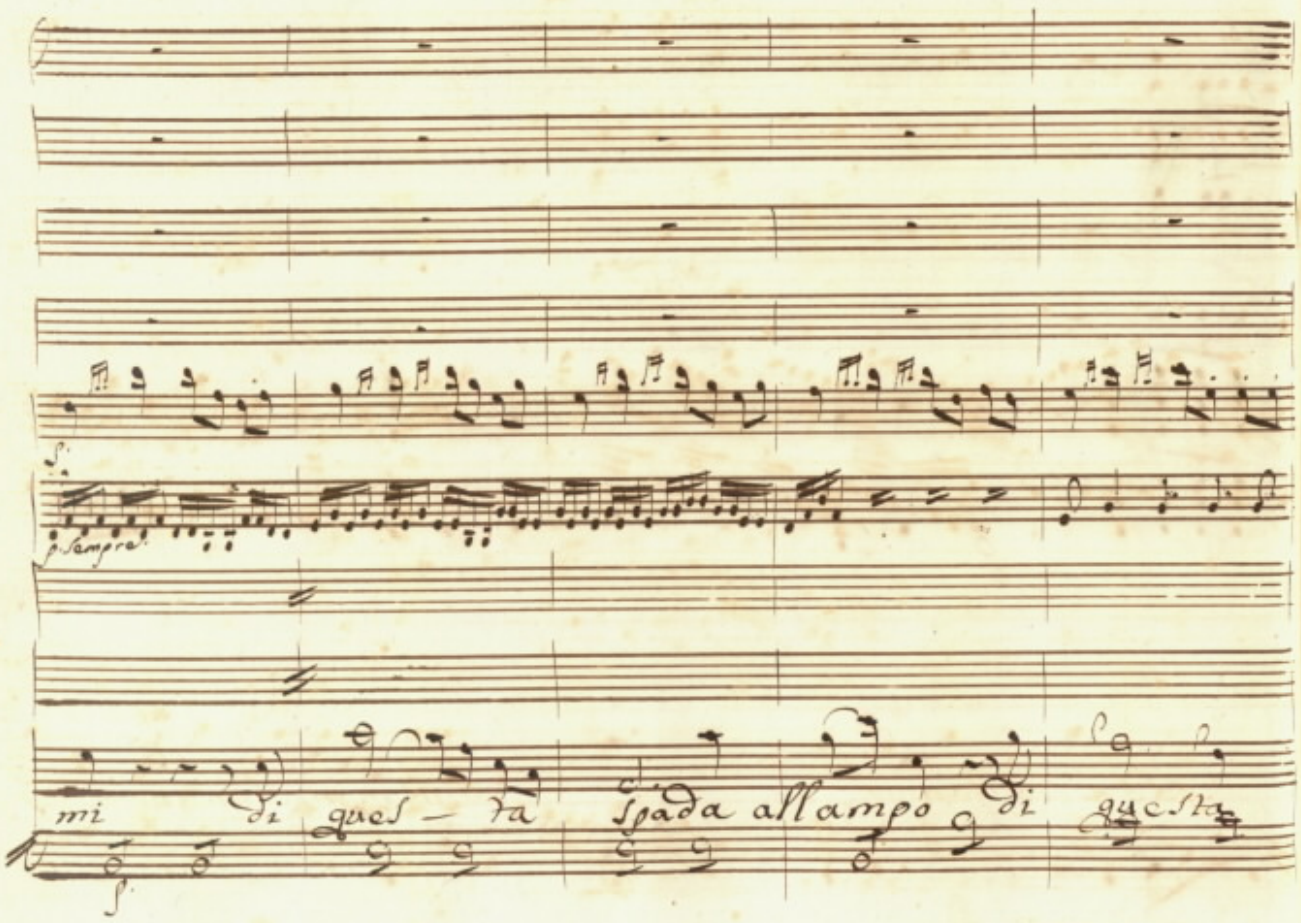

Trombe in Ca
Corni in Ca
Oboe
VV
Stac.
f.
Viole
Cajo Mario
Allo Mato

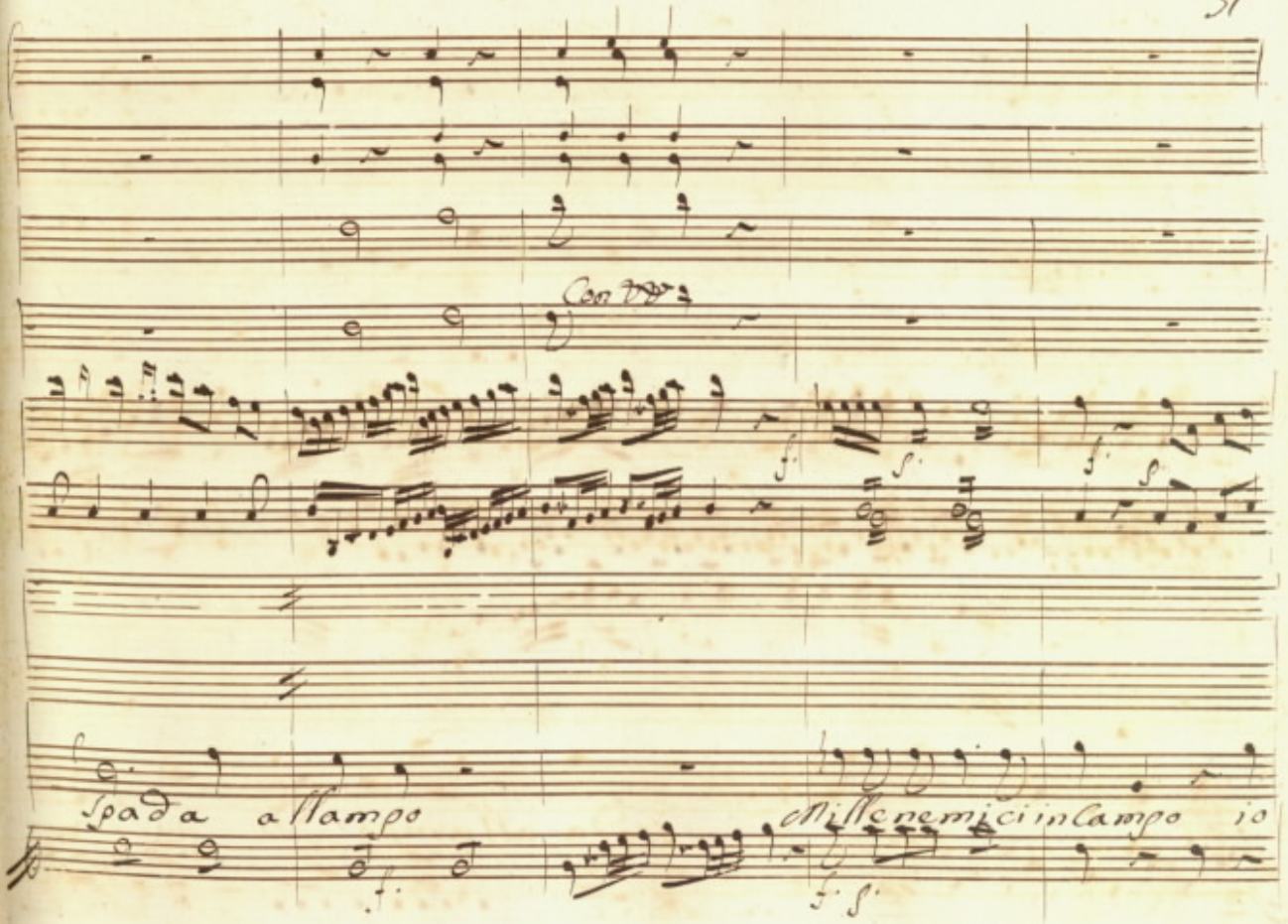


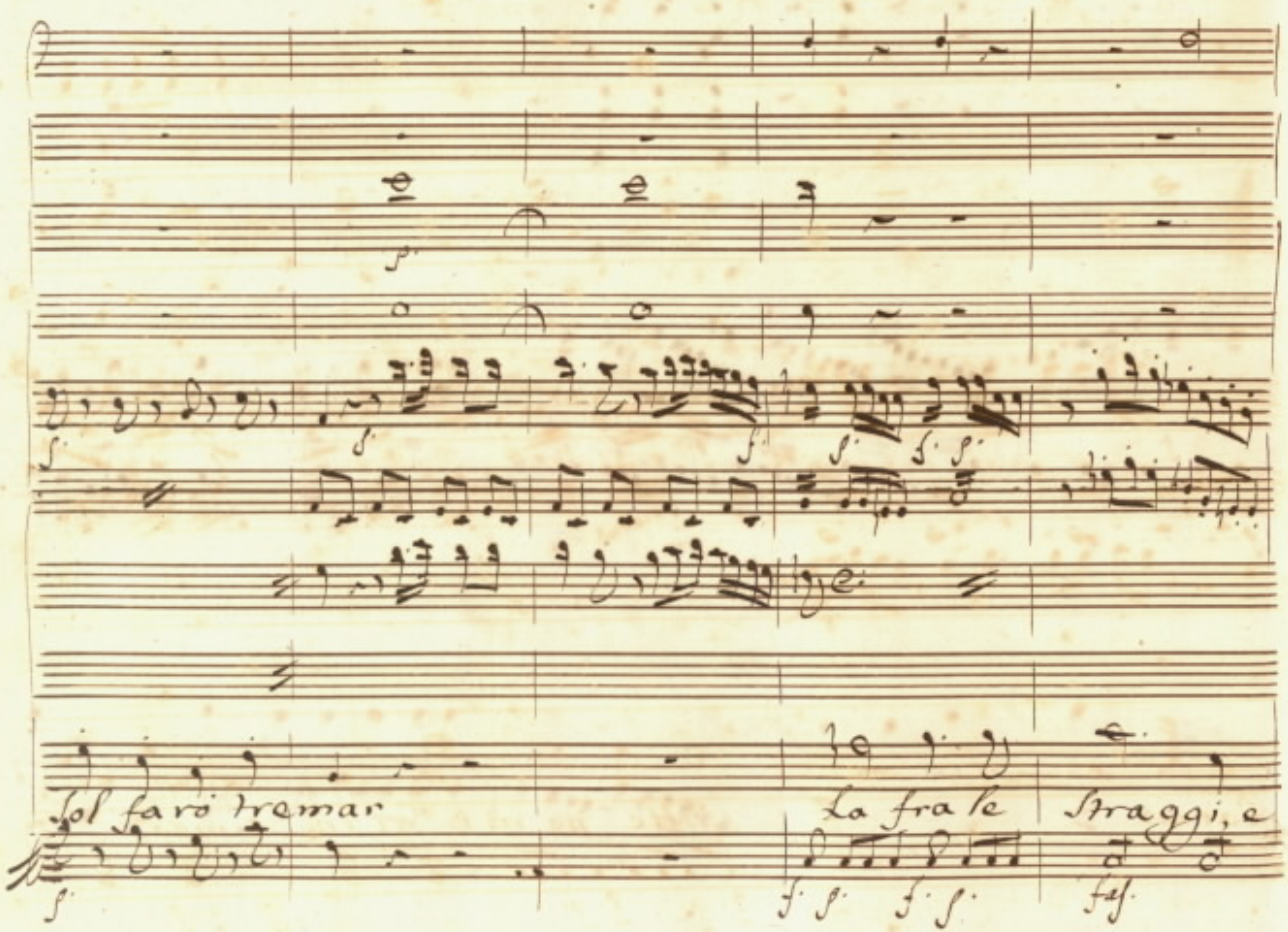

f.
Cres.
f.
f.
Cres.
f.

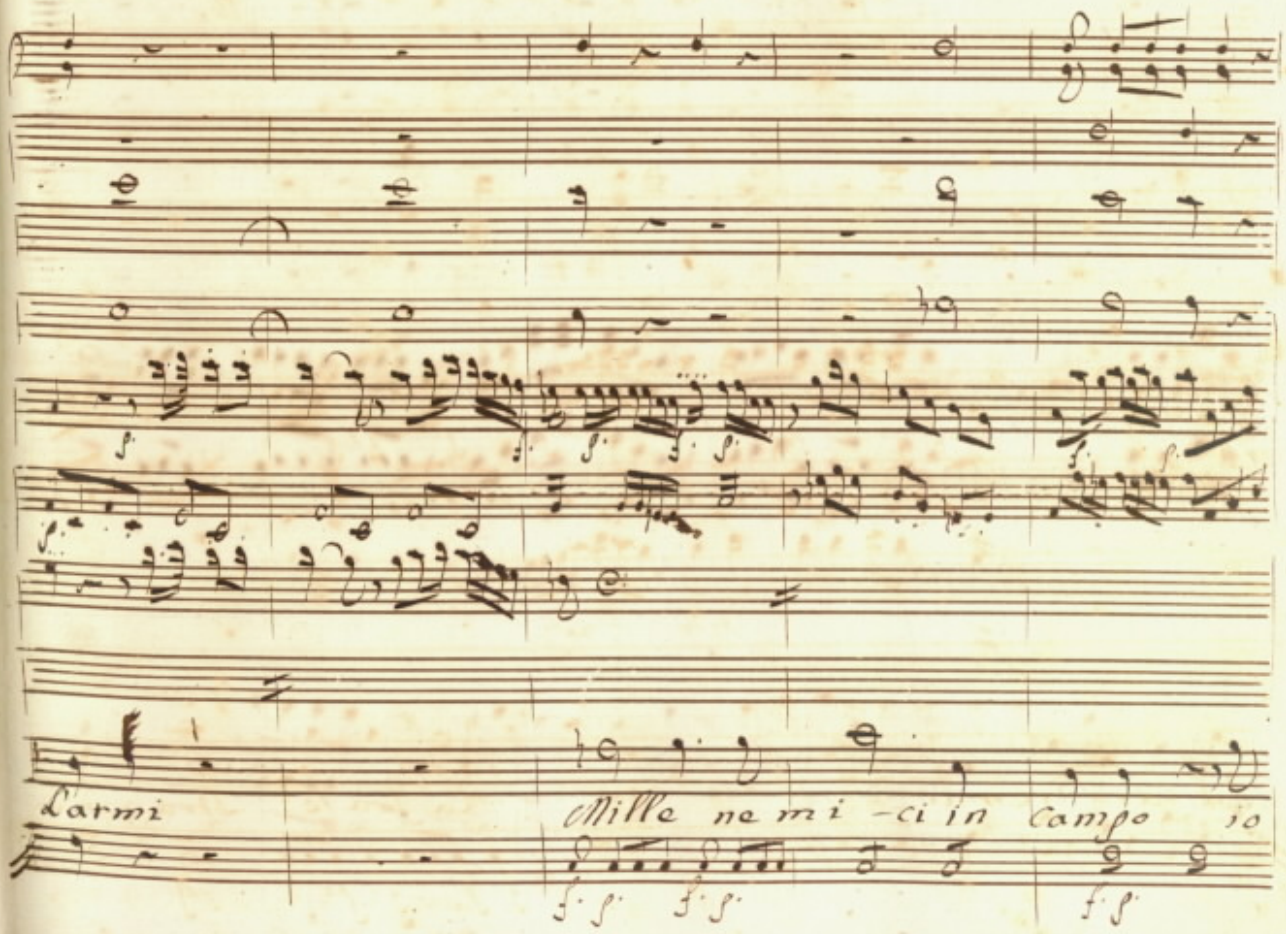

fas.
fas.

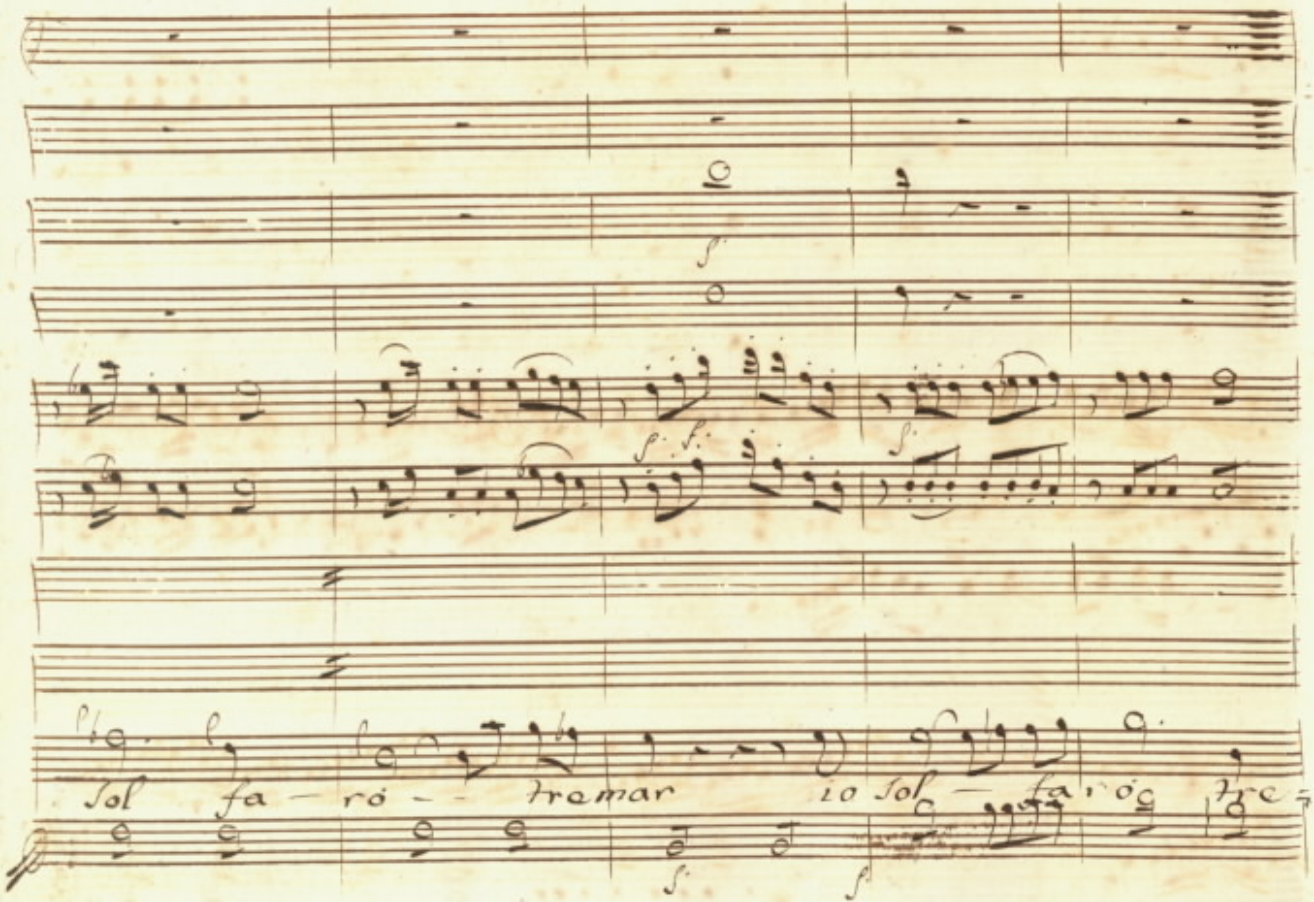

La frá le Stragi, e l'armi, e L'ar =

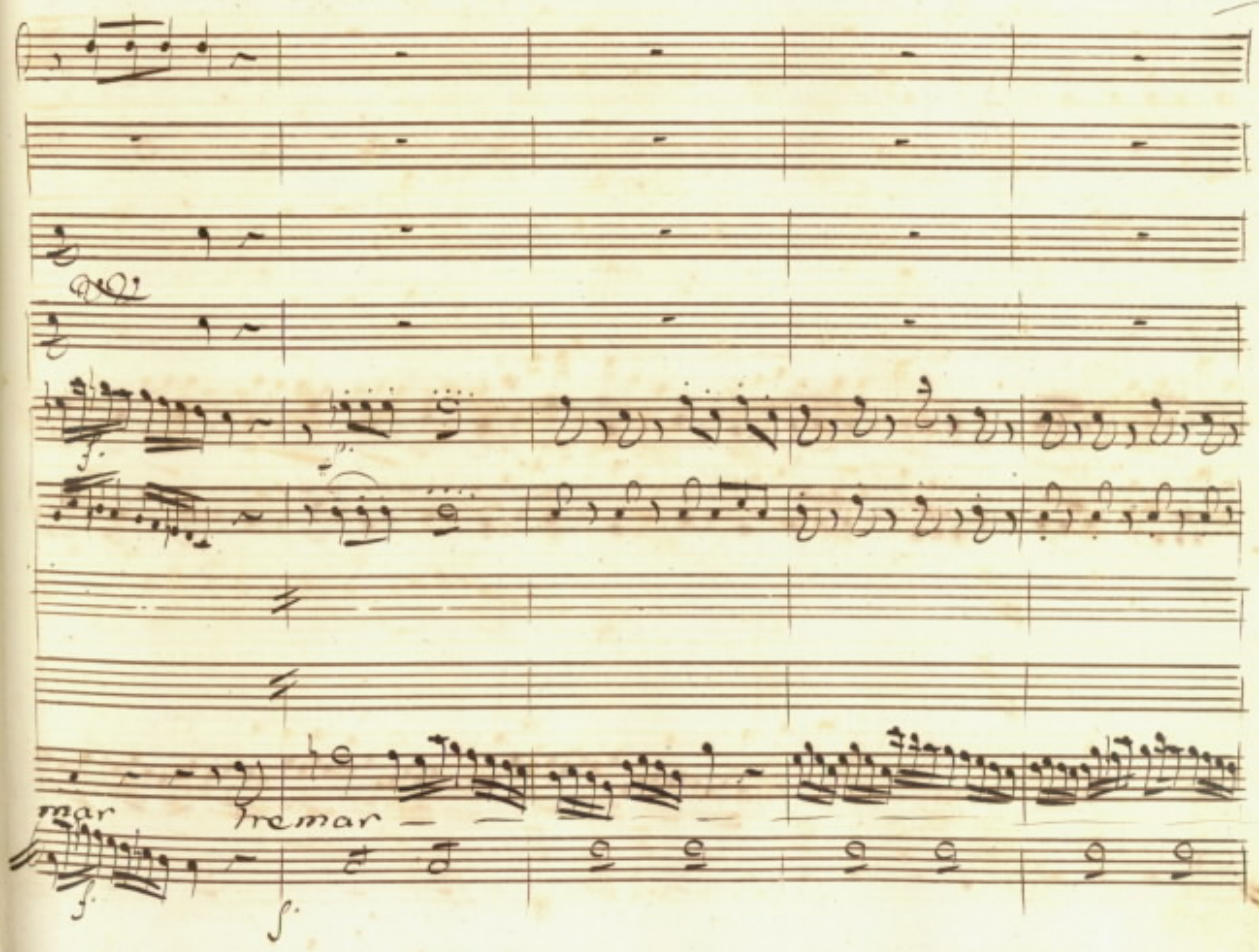

p. sempre
mi di ques – ta spada all'ampo di questa

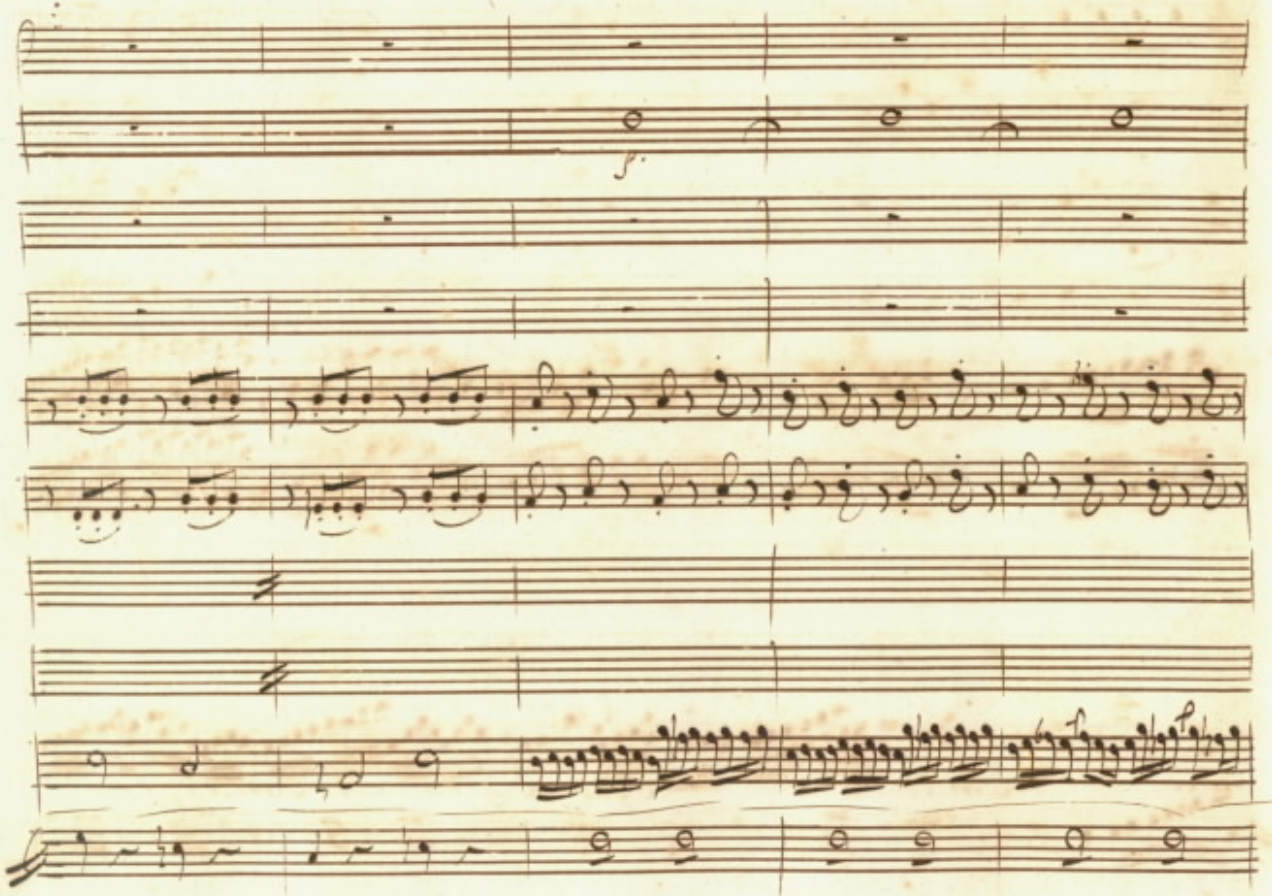

Con
Spada a llampo
Mille nemici in Campo io


Sol farò tremar
La fra le
Straggi, e

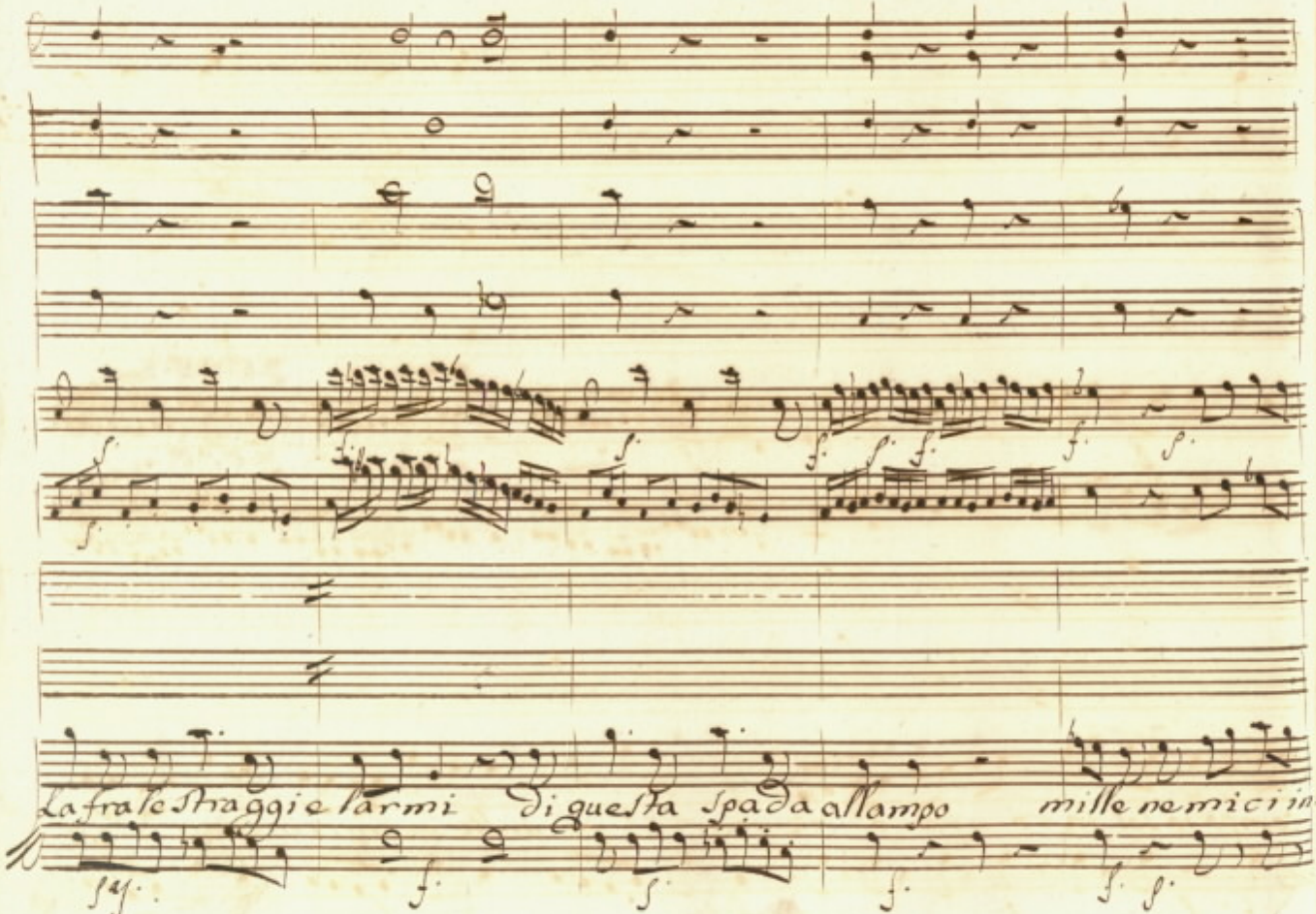

L'armi
Mille ne mi -ci in Campo io

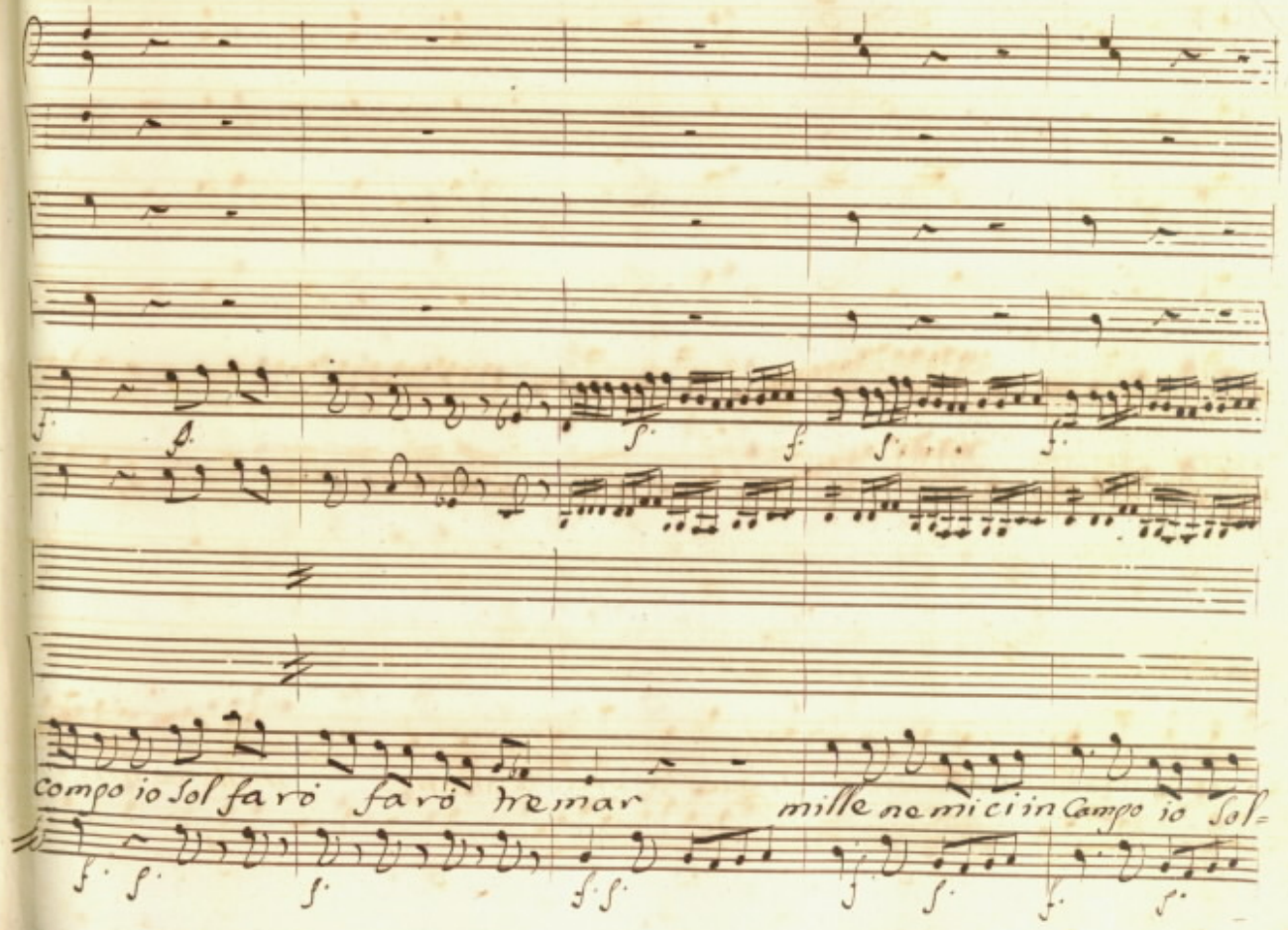

Sol fa - ró - - tremar io Sol - faró tre -

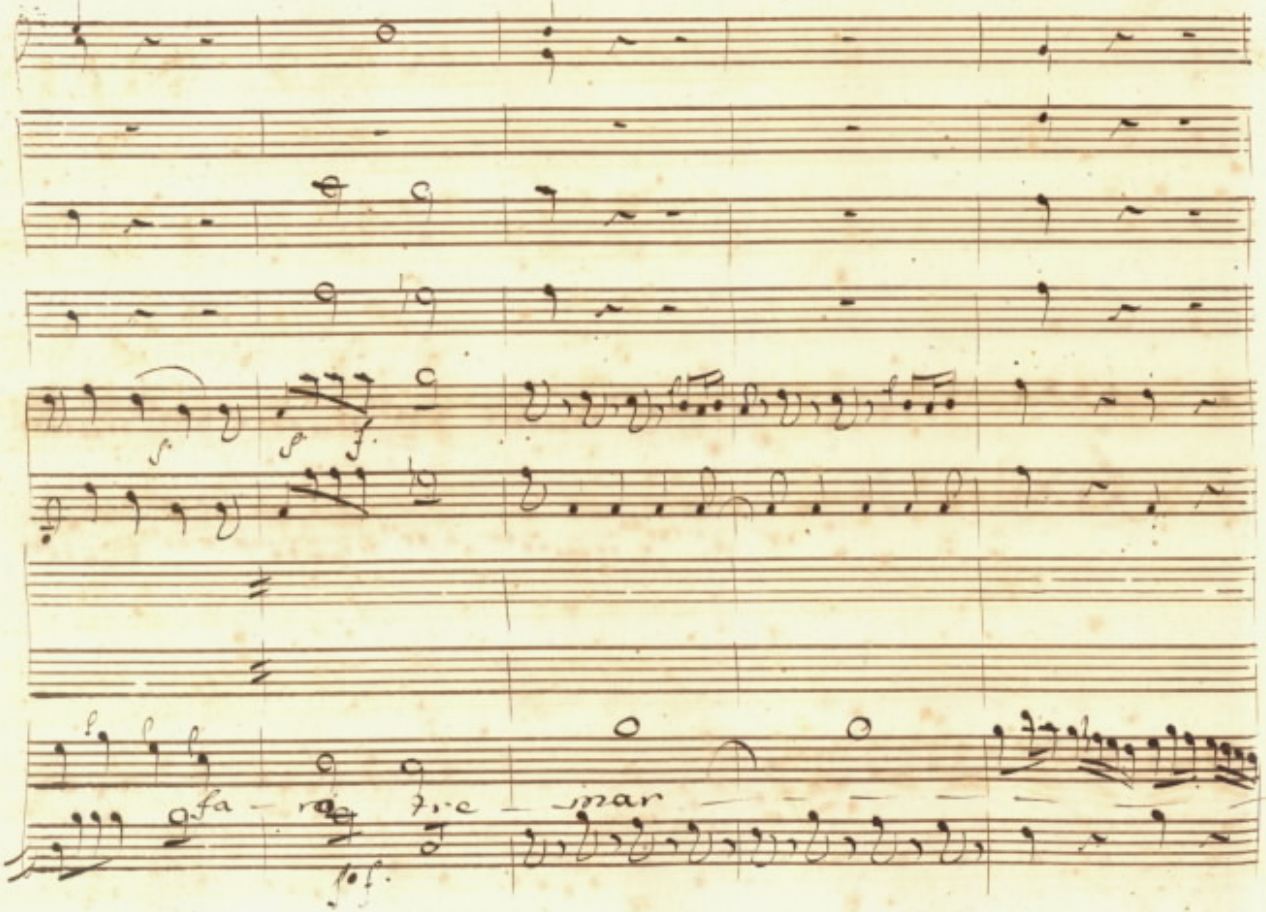

mar
tremar

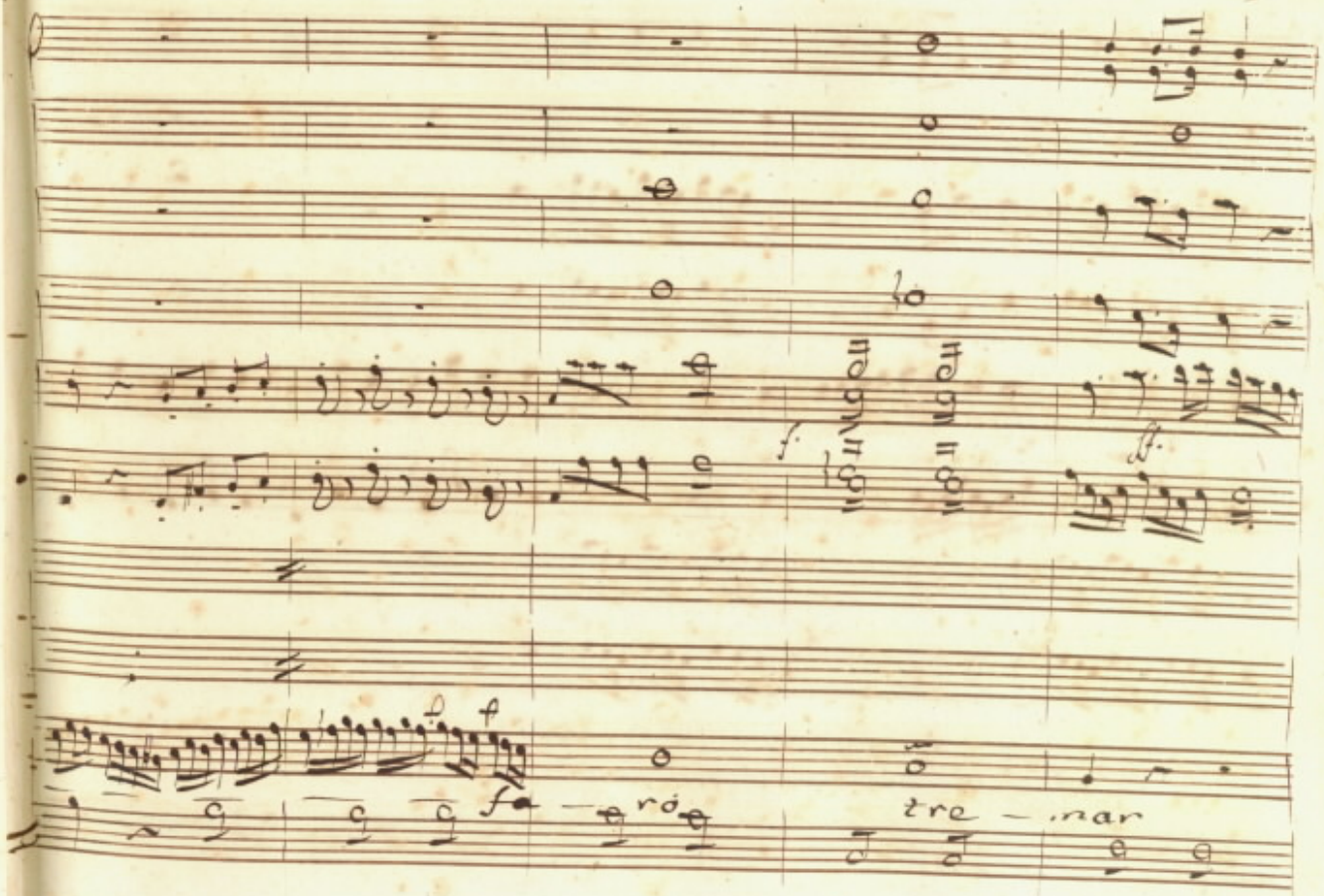


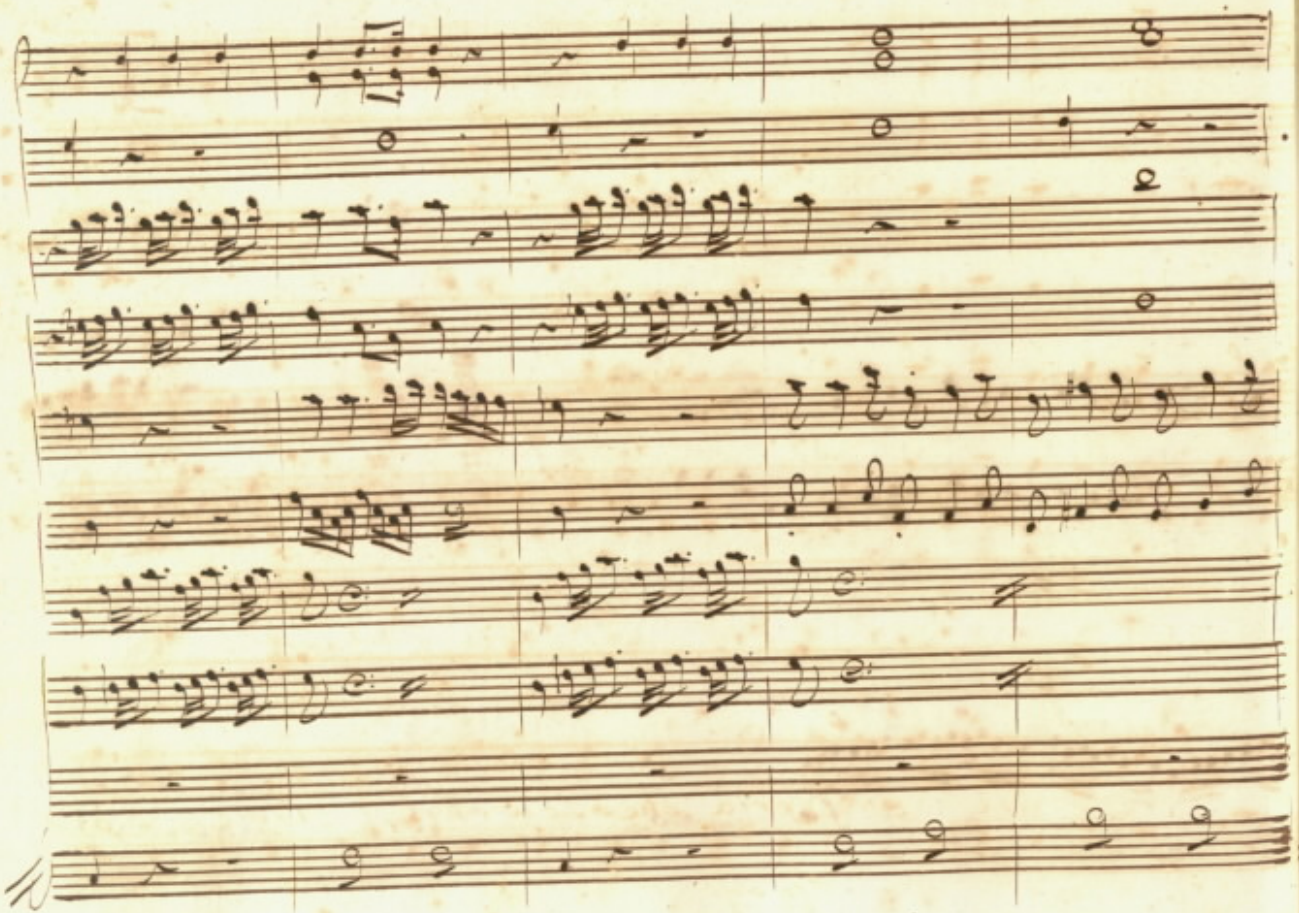
io sol fa - ro tremar

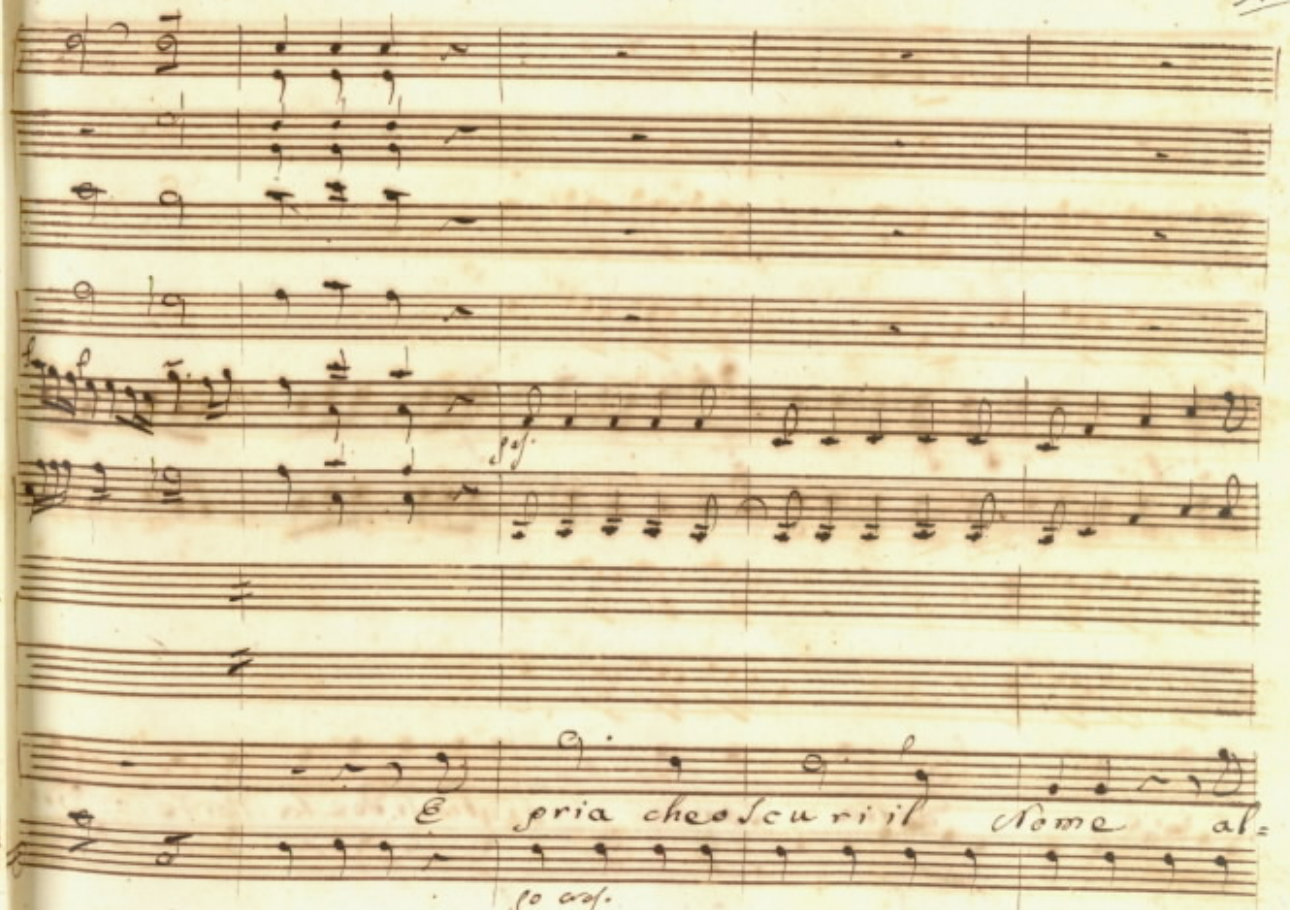

La fra le Stragi e l'armi di questa Spada all'lampo mille nemici in

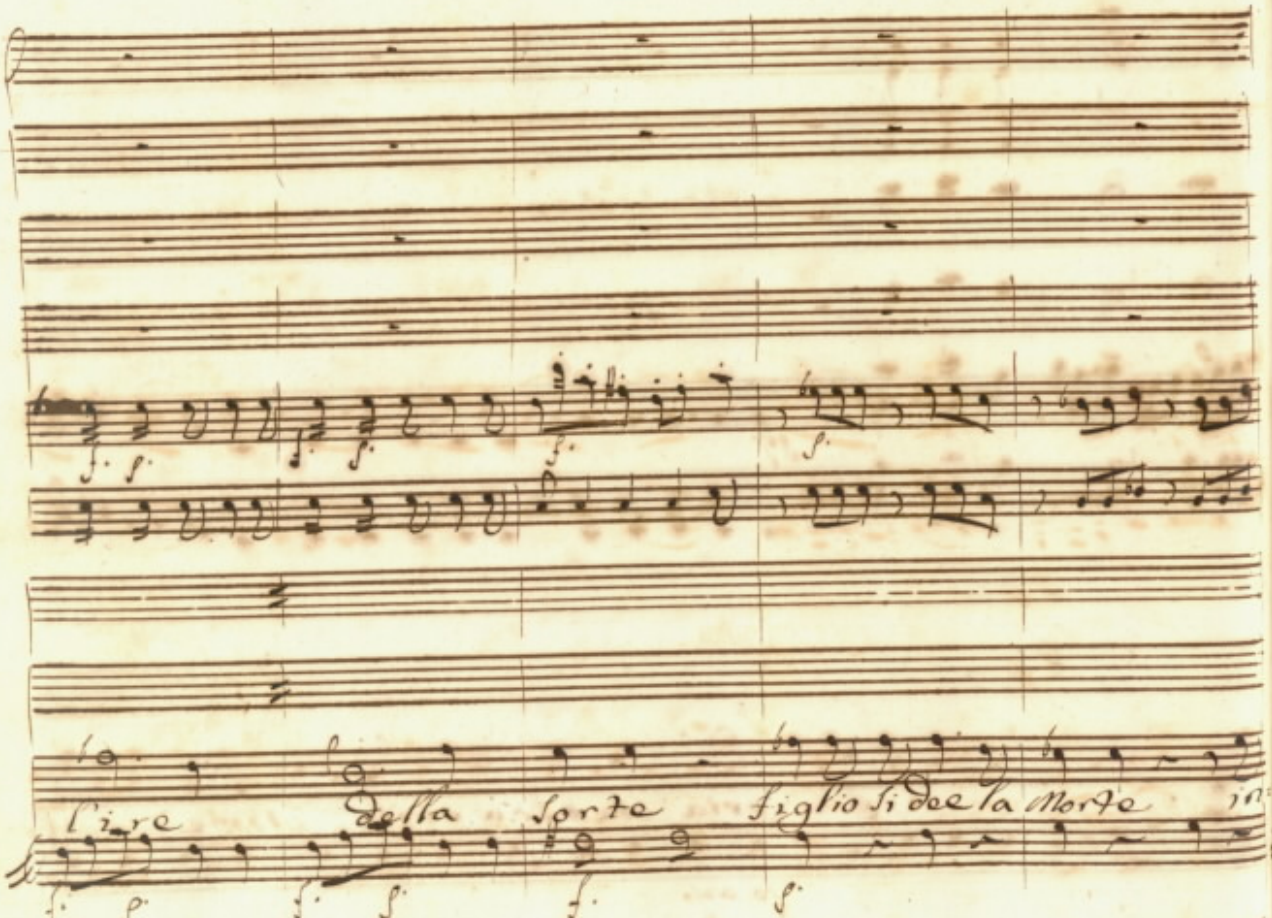

f. p. f. f. f. f.
compo io sol farò farò tremar
mille nemici in campo io sol=
f. f. f. f. f. f. f. f.

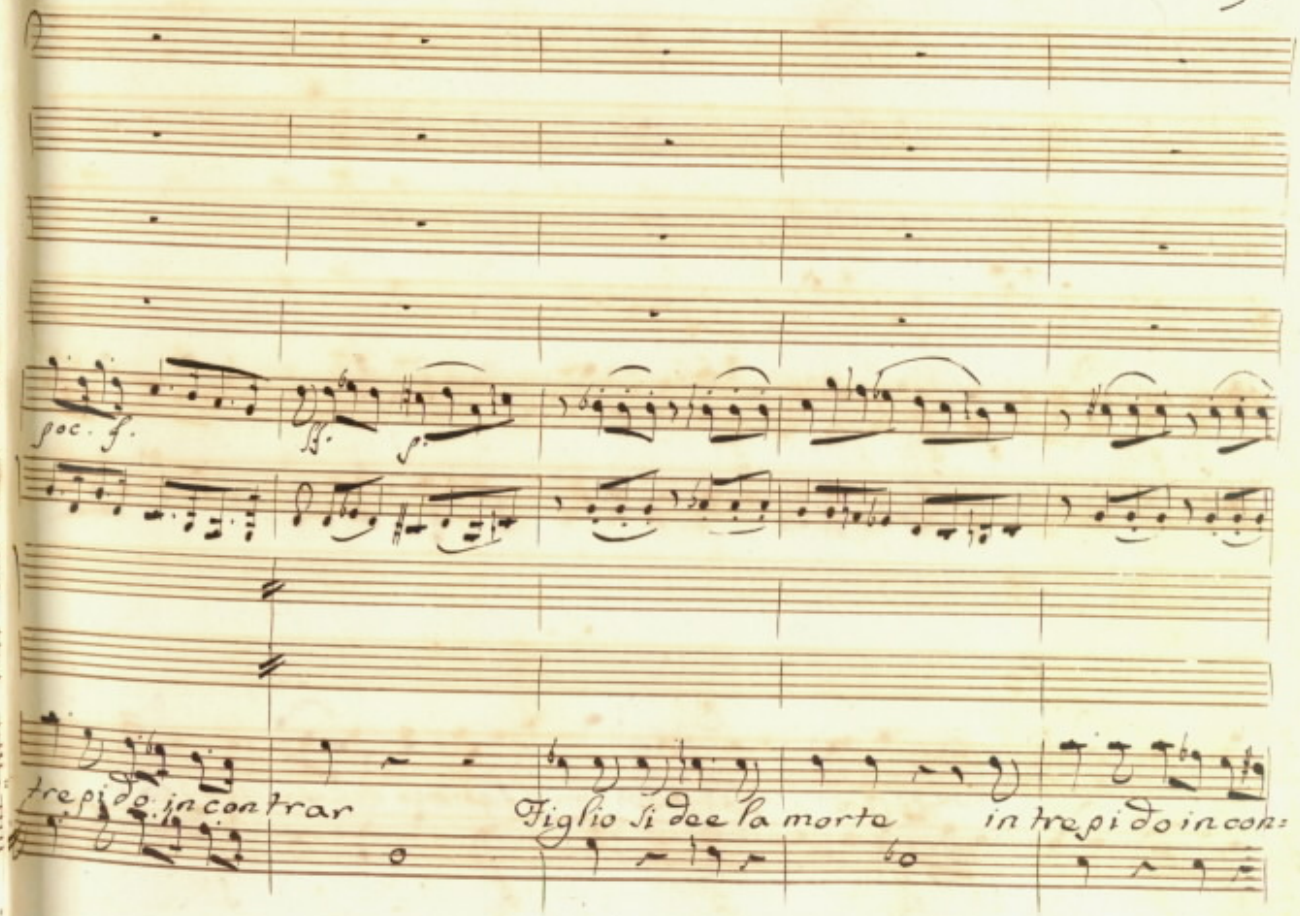

fa - ro tre - mar

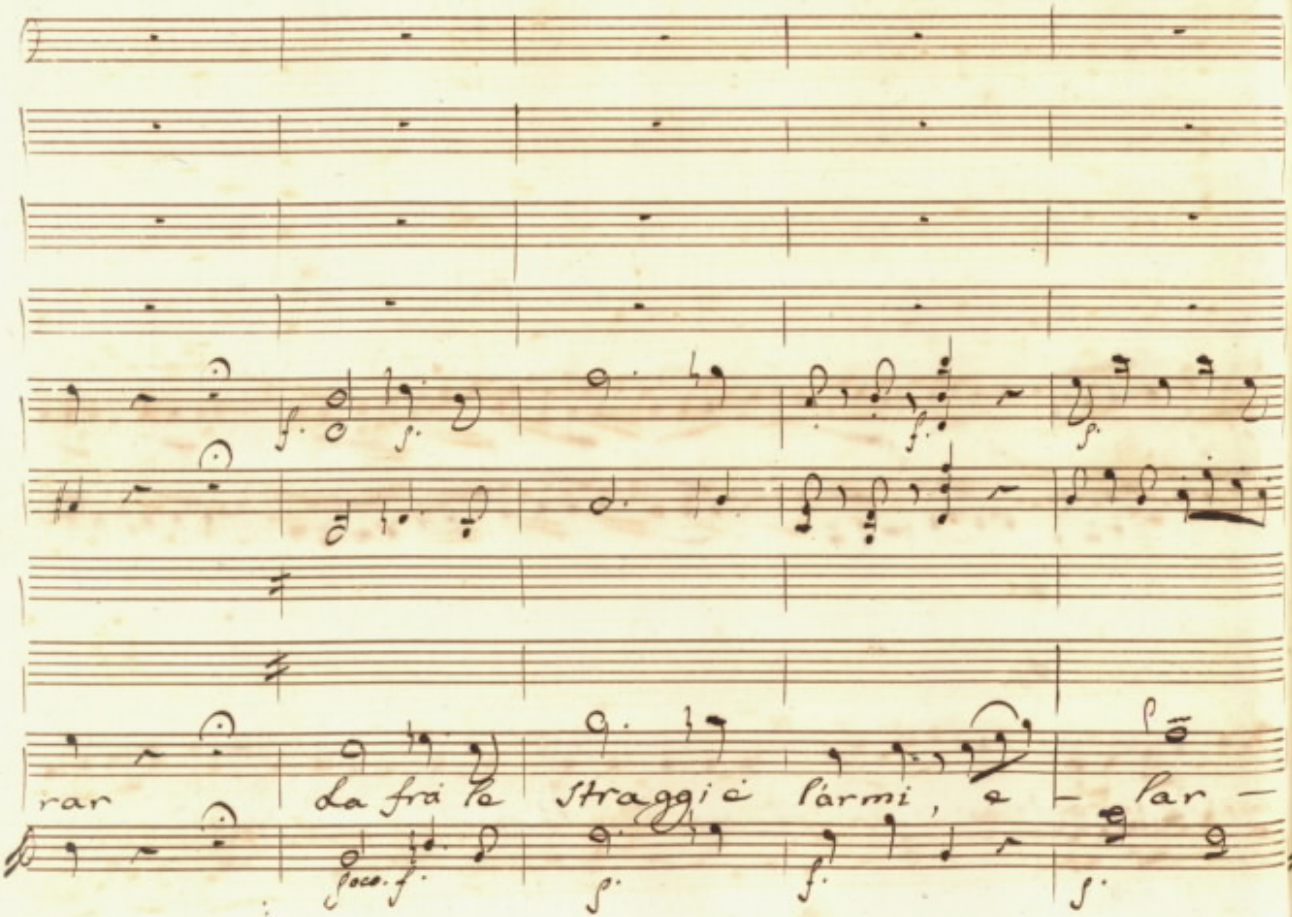

fa - ro
tre - mar




E pria che oscuri il Nome al=

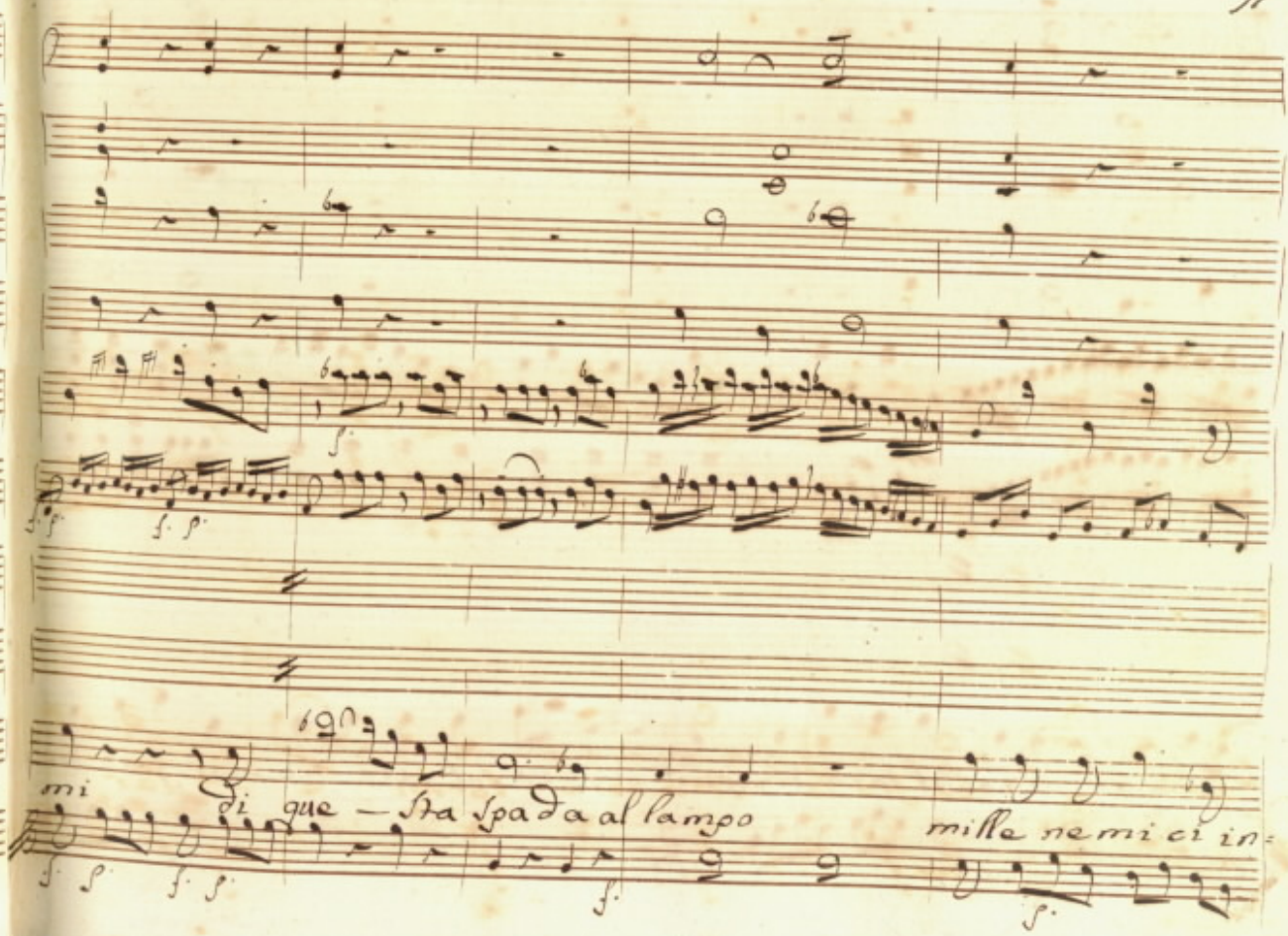

l'ire
della
sorte
figlio si dee la morte

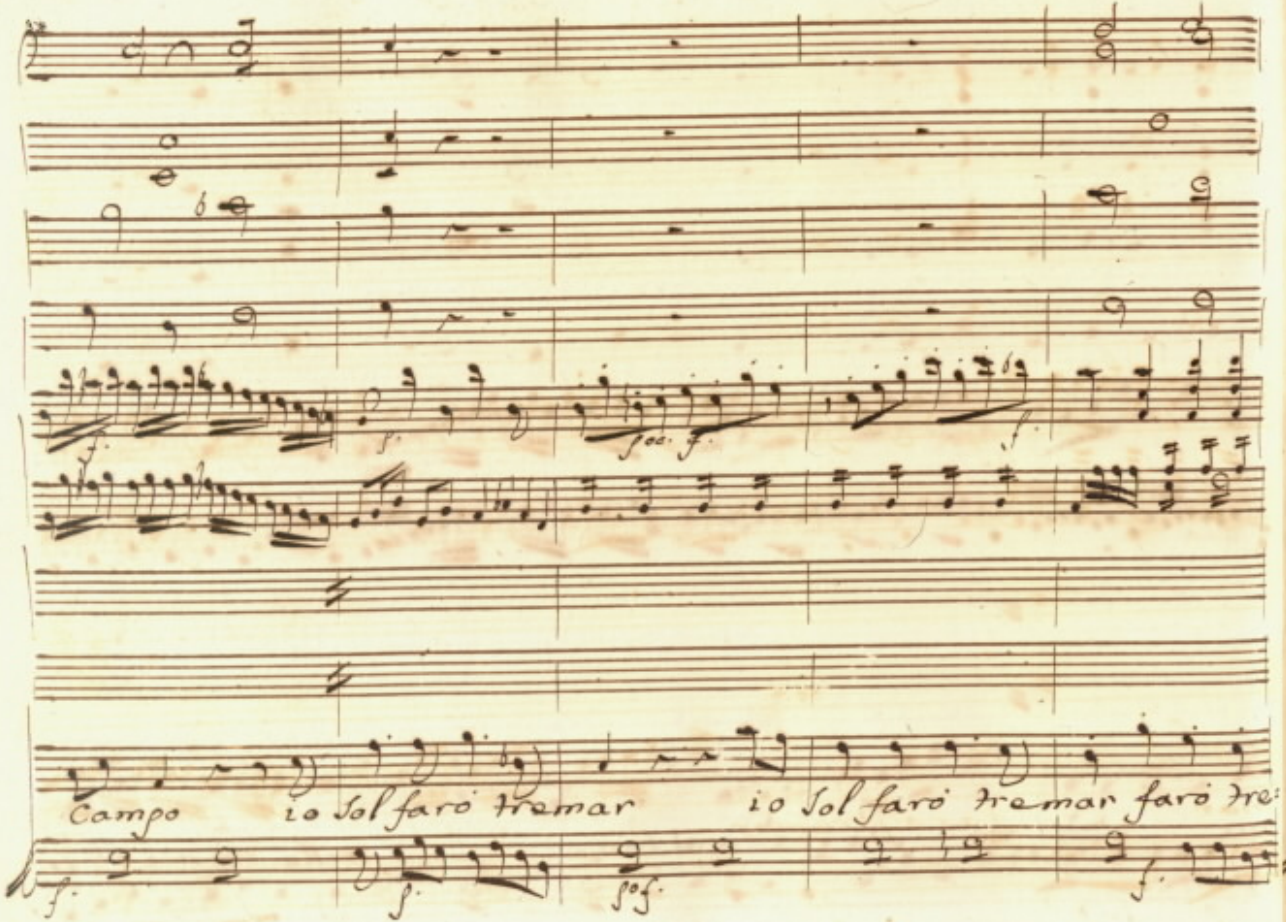

poc. f.
trepido incontrar
Figlio si dee la morte
in trepido incon:

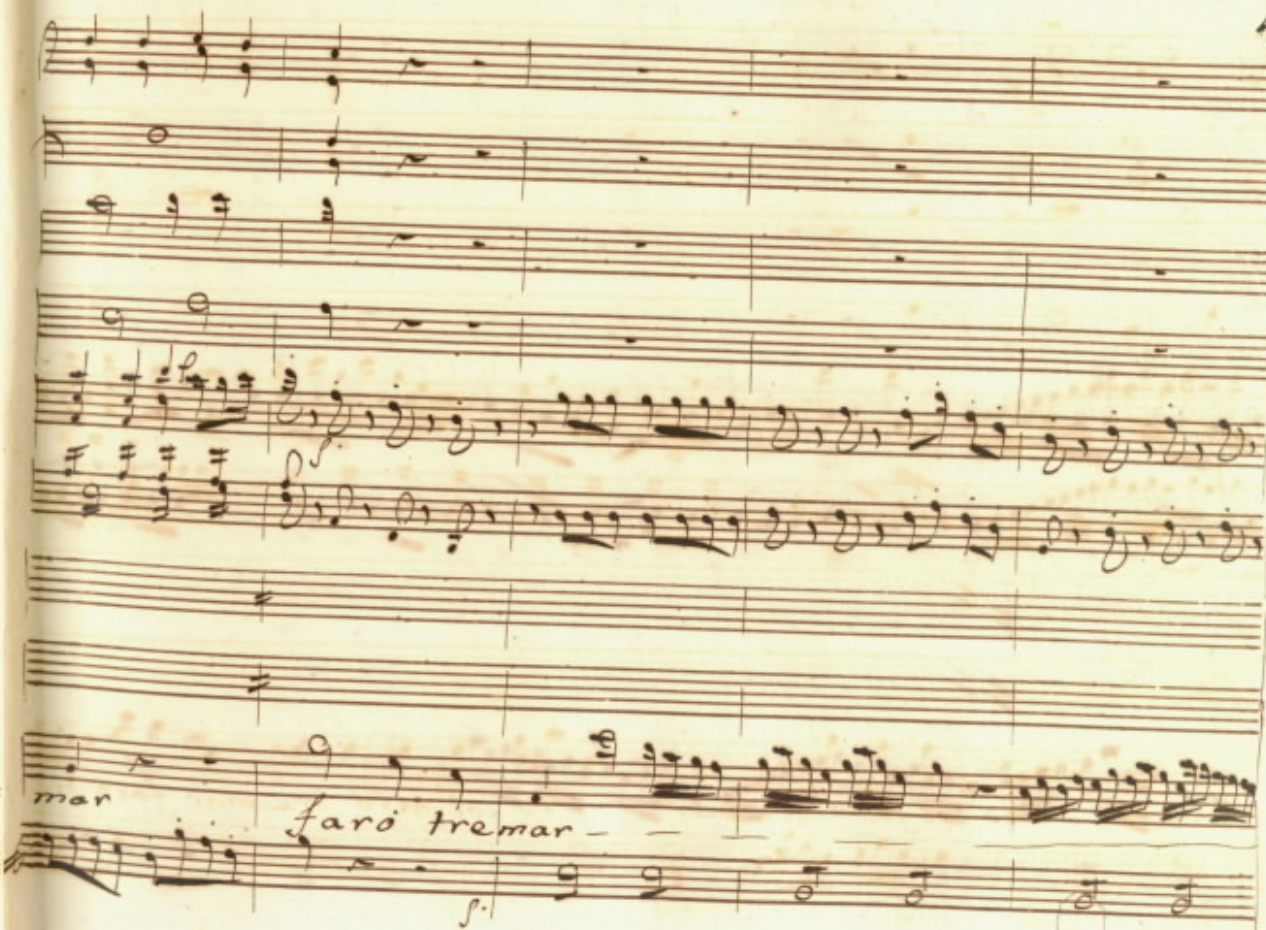


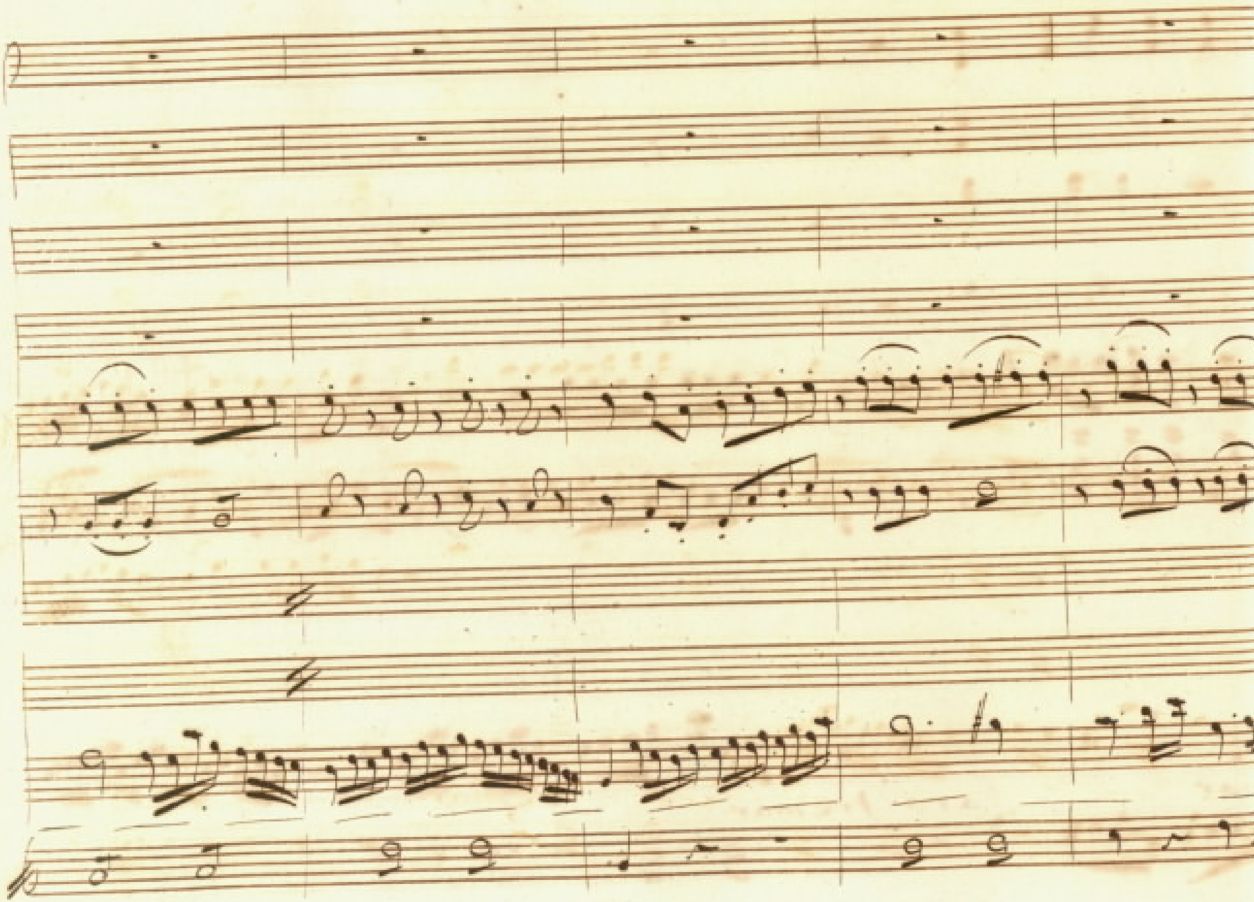
rar La frà le Straggi è l'armi, e — lar —

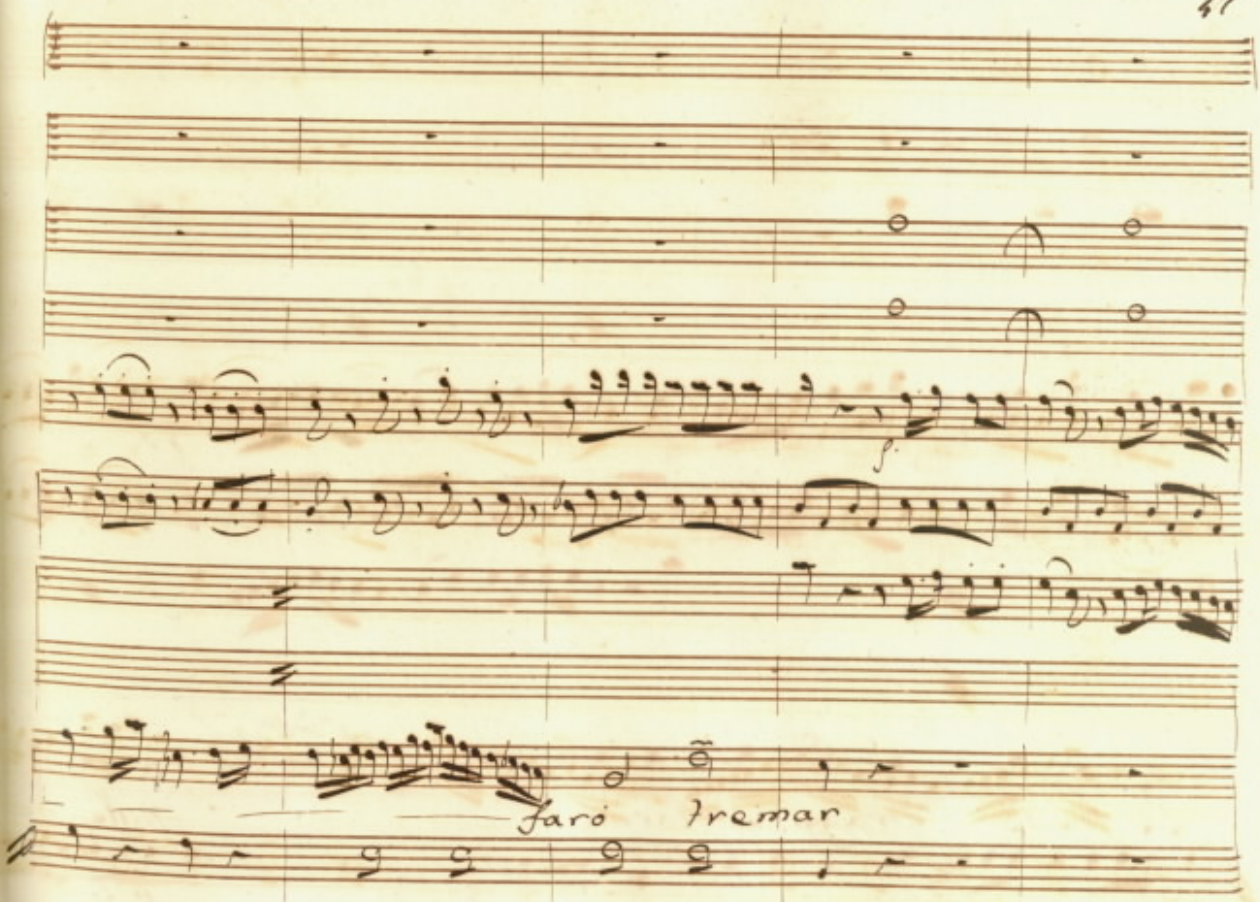
poco. f. f. f. f.

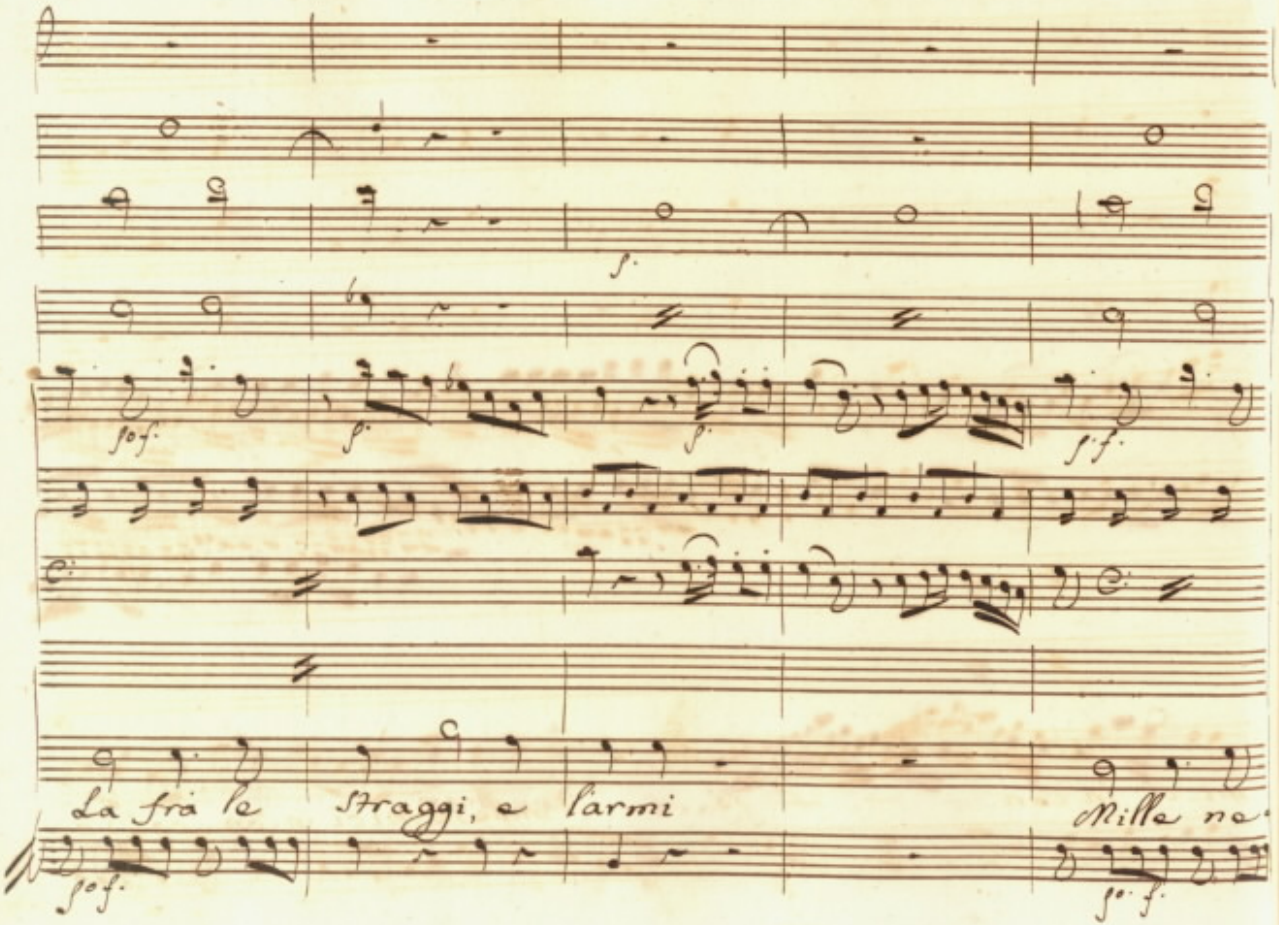

mi
Di que — sta spa da al lampo
mille ne mi ci in=


Campo io sol farò tremar io sol farò tremar farò tre:


mar
farò tremar

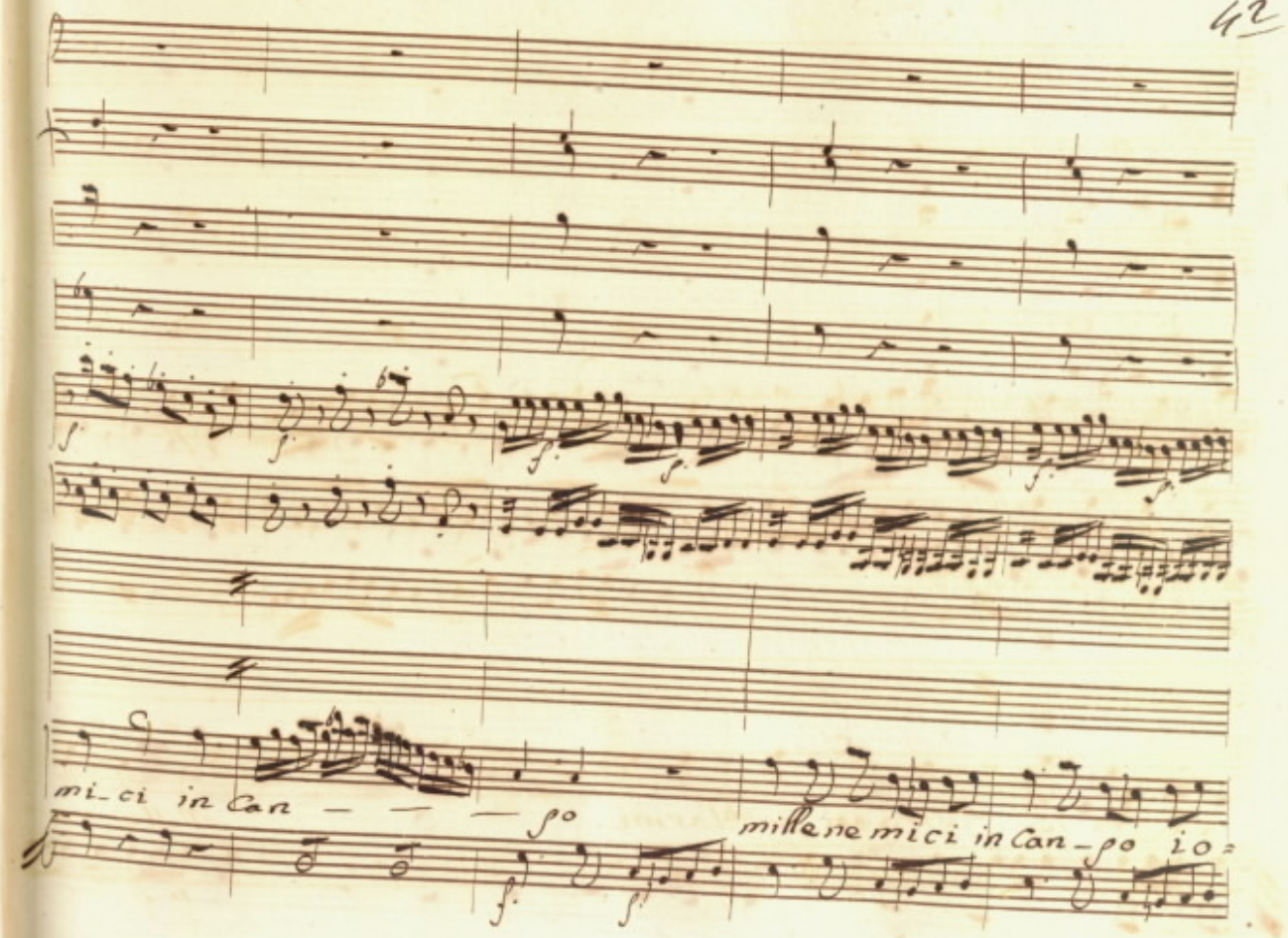


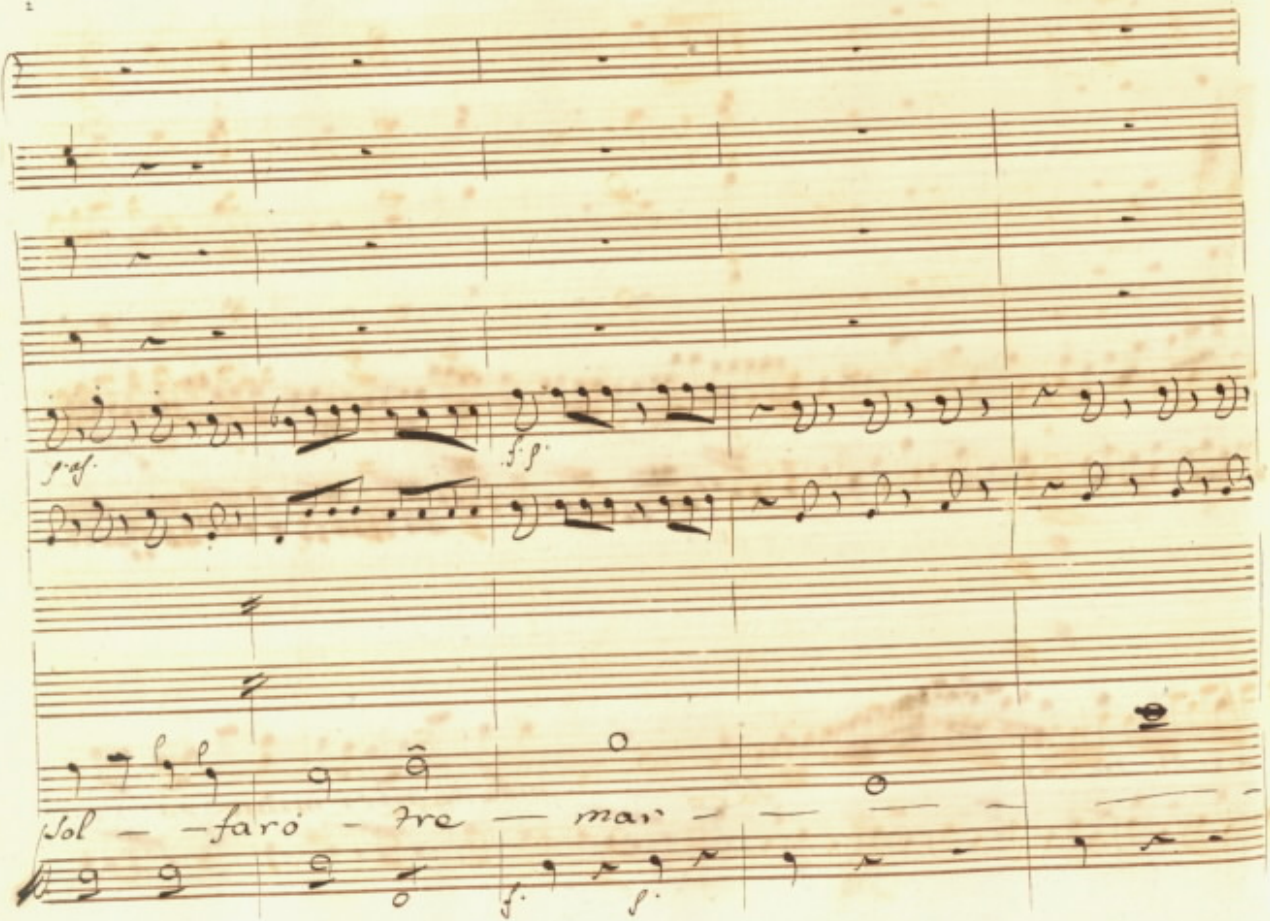

f
faró tremar

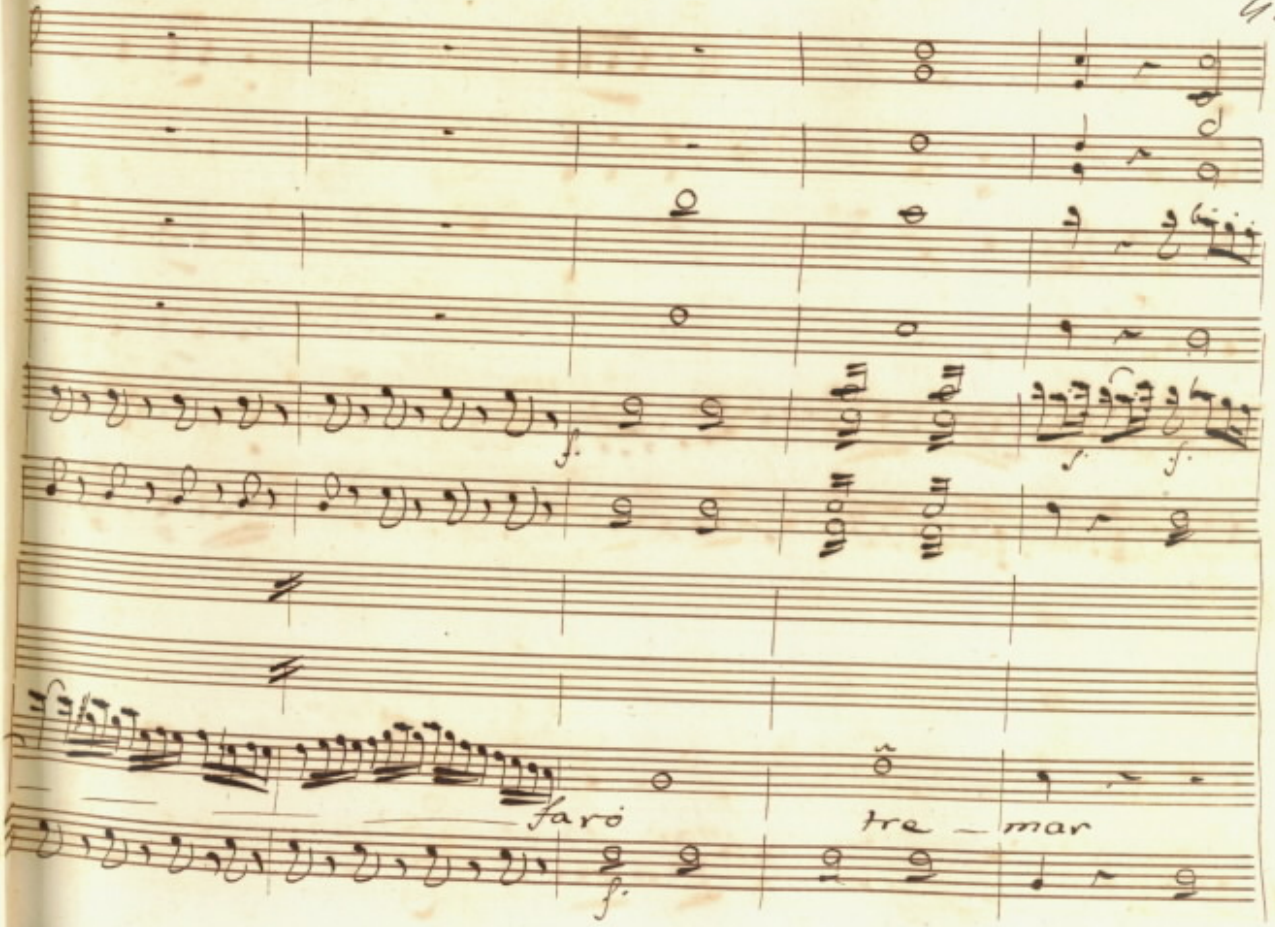

La frà le Straggi, e l'armi
Mille ne-

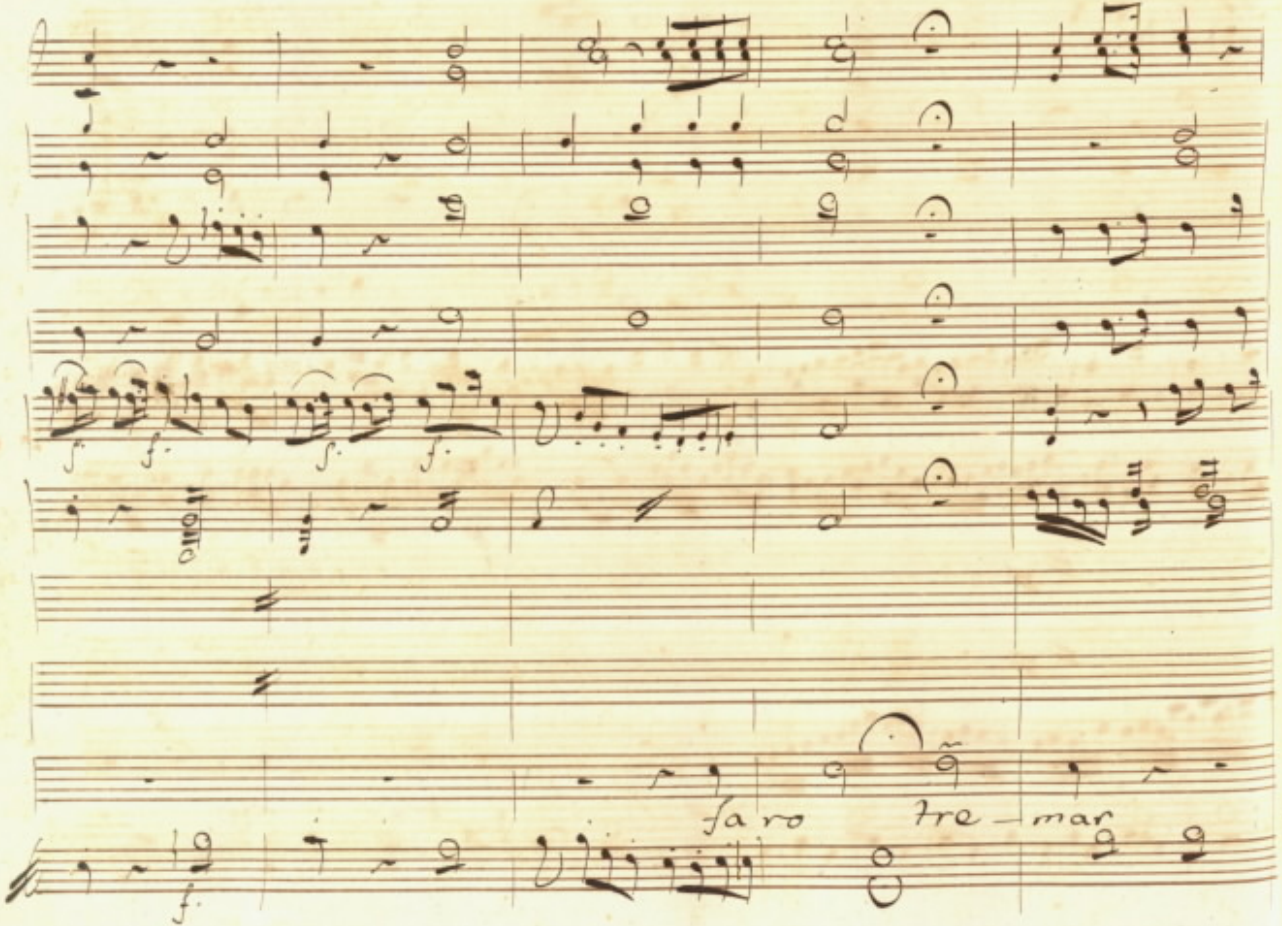
mi_ci in Can — — — po

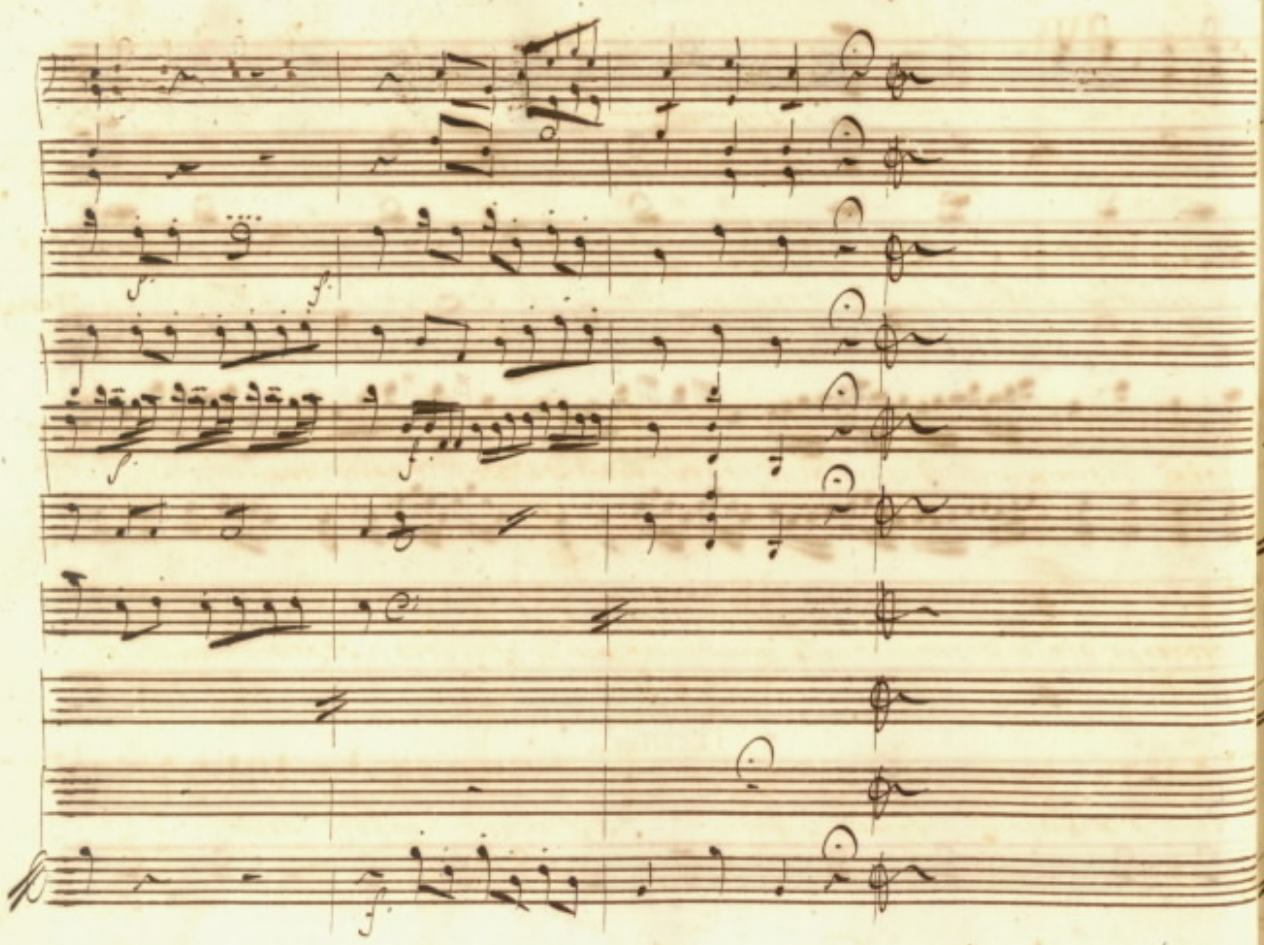
mille ne mici in Can_po io=




p. as.
f. p.
Sol — — faro — tre — mar — — — — —
f.
p.


f.
f.
f.
faró
tre — mar
f.


f.
f.
f.
f.
saro
tre — mar



Scena IV.

Annio, Marzia e Rodope

Rod.

Tiranna gelo — sia pur mi conviene sof

frir colla rival l'amato bene

An.

Marzia le stelle al fine splendon liete per

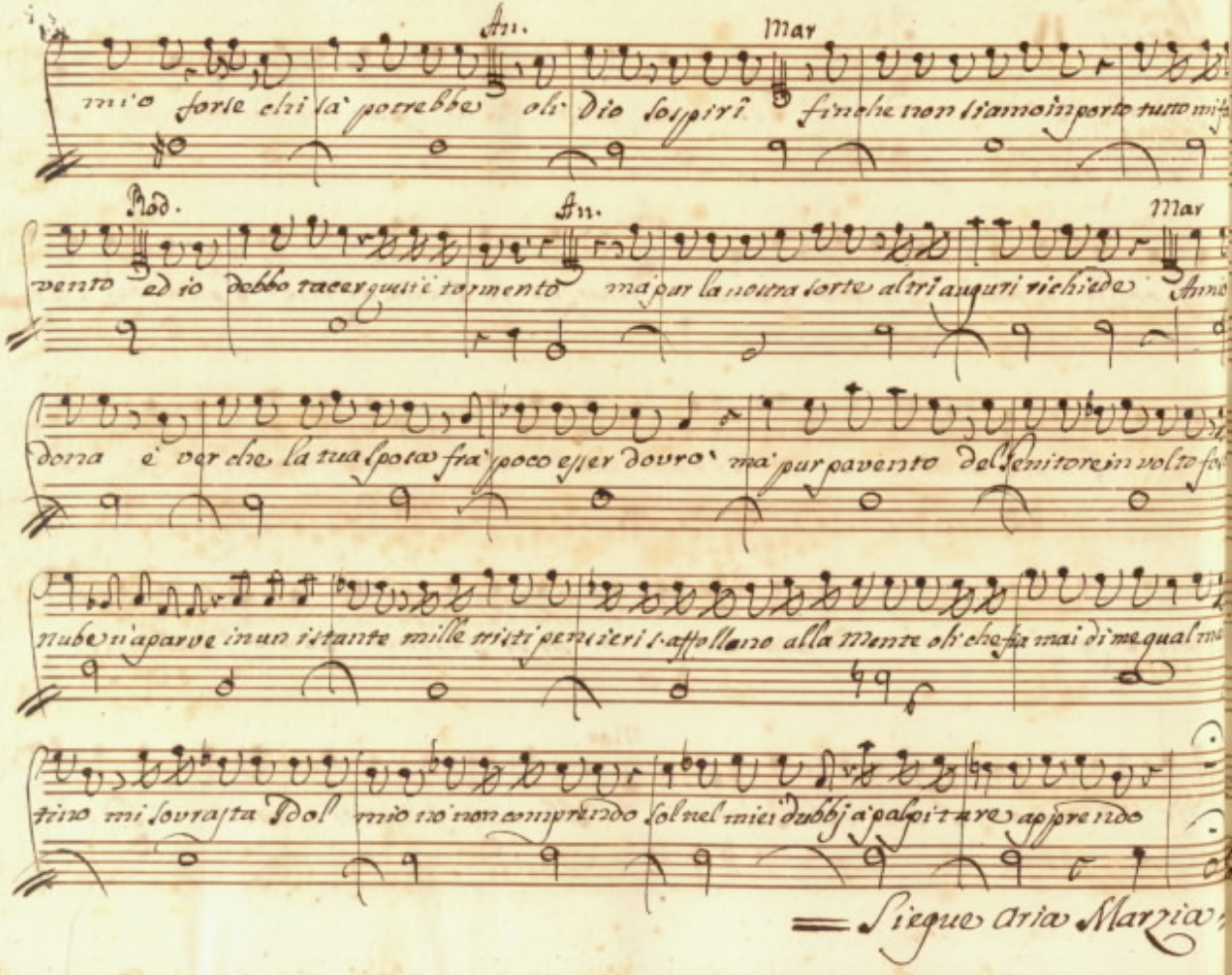
noi siam giunti pure al termine de voti ora incomincia di

nostre gioje il corso io più non temo in sì felice stato nell'insi

die d'amor l'ire del fato

Mar.

Ah non fidarti tanto Idolo



An. Mar

mio forse chi sà potrebbe oli Dio sospiri finche non siamo in porto tutto mi fa

Rod. An. Mar

vento ed io debbo tacer questi è tormento ma pur la nostra sorte altri auguri richiede Anno

dona è ver che la tua sposa fra poco esser dovrò ma pur pavento del Genitore in volto fo

nube n'aparve in un istante mille tristi pensieri s'affollano alla Mente oli che fia mai di me qual ma

tino mi sovrasta Idol mio no non comprendo sol nel miei dubbj a palpitare apprendo

= Siegue Aria Marzia

Aprendo:

Corni G:

Soli

Traversi

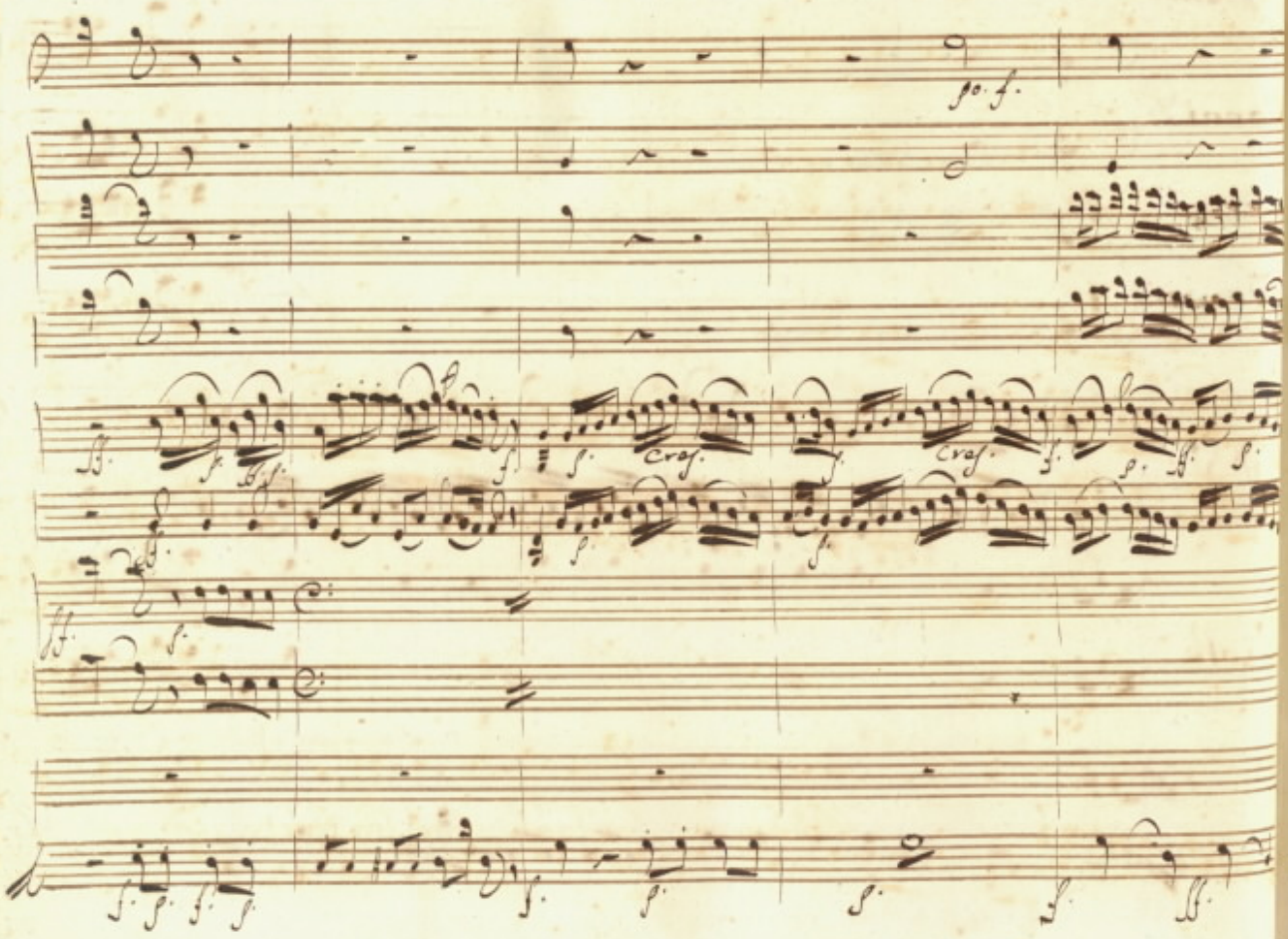
Soli

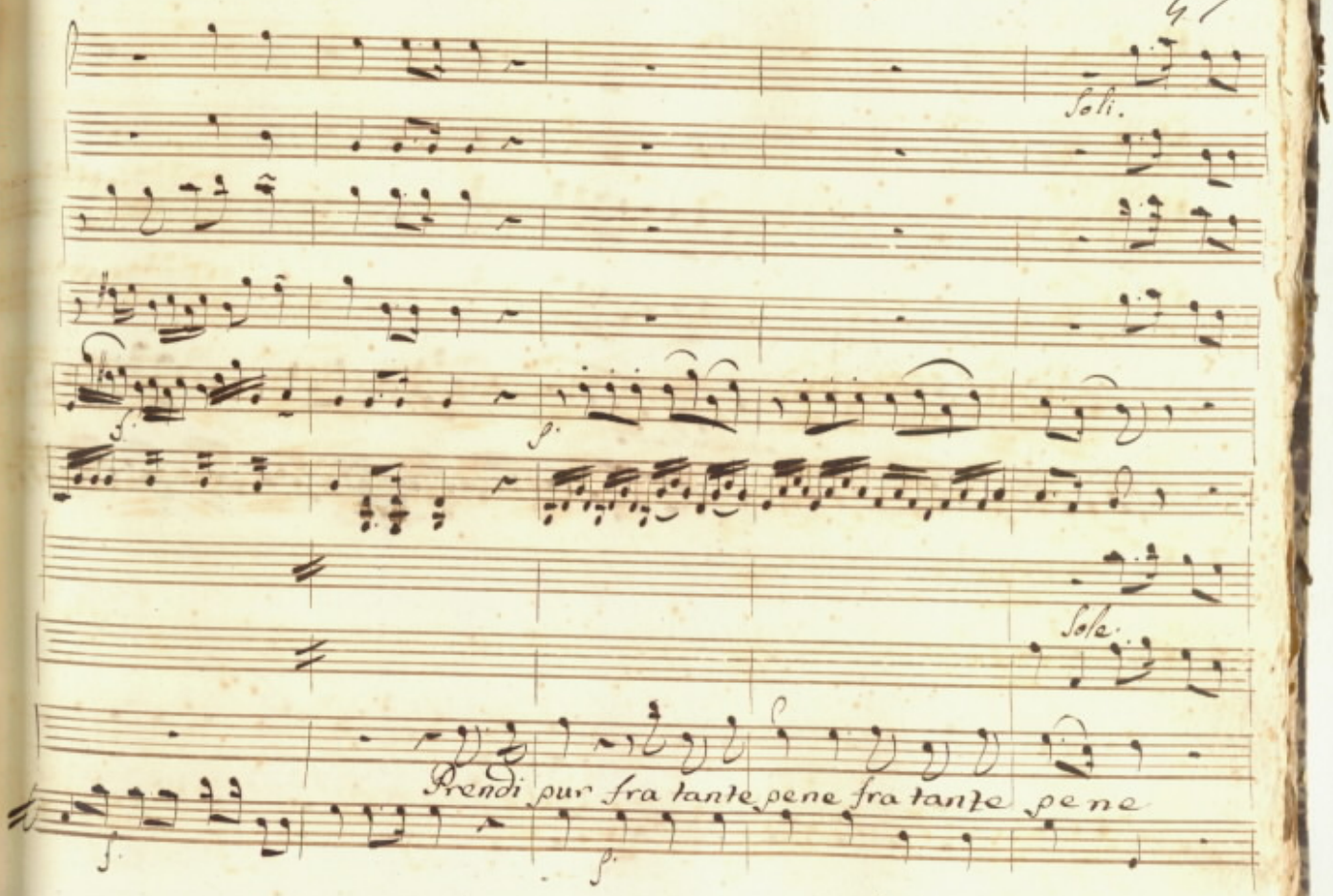
Viole

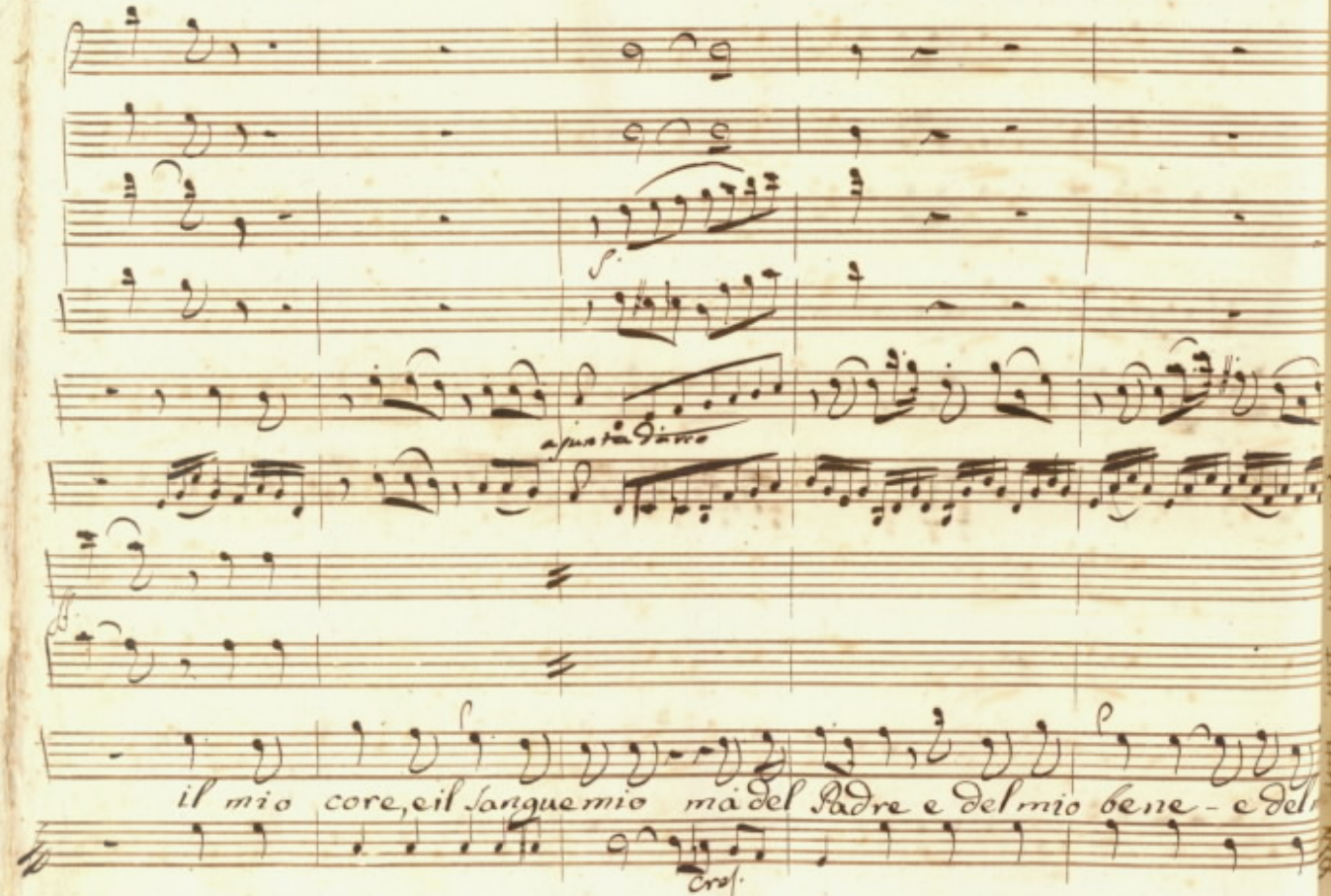
Sole.

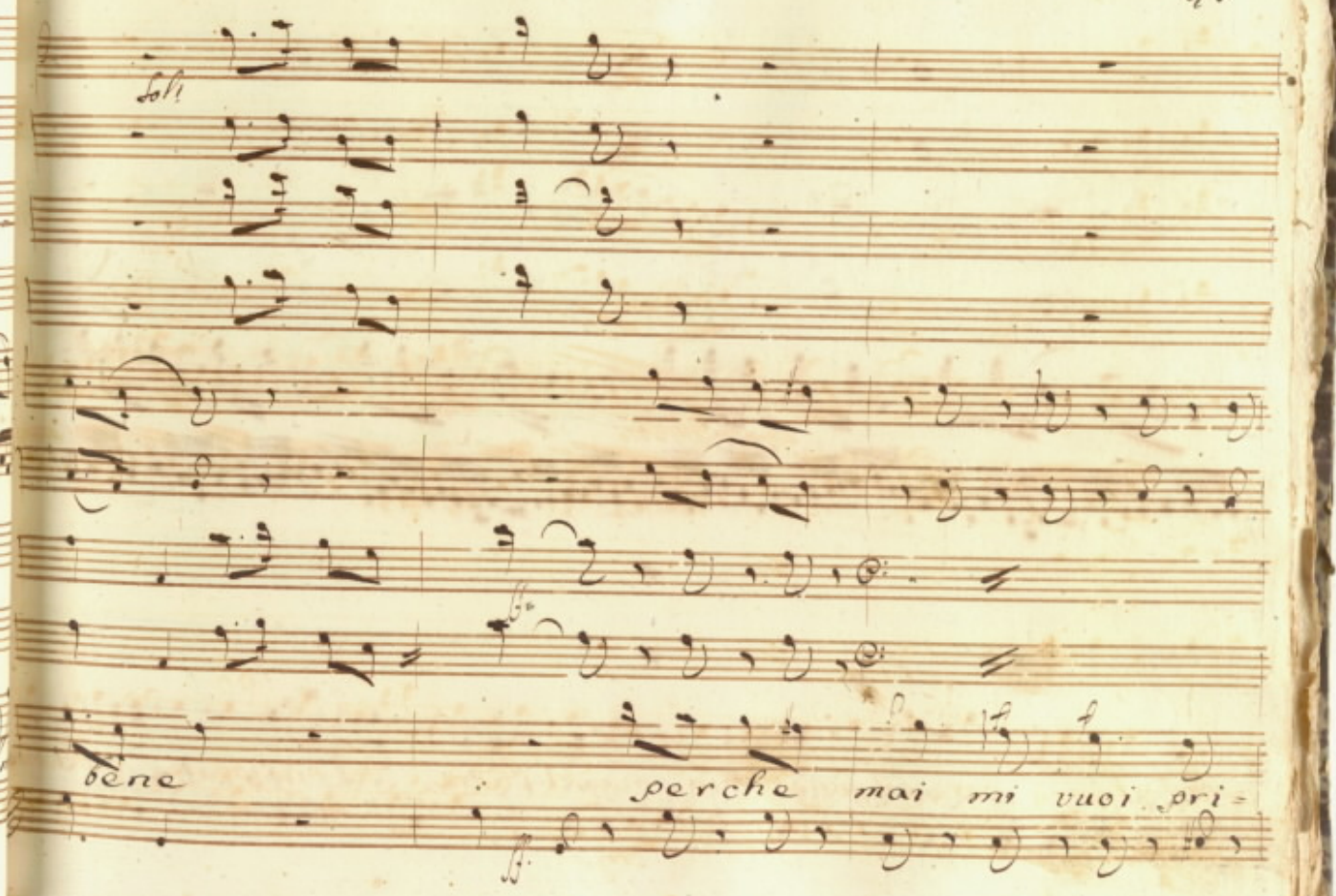
Marzia

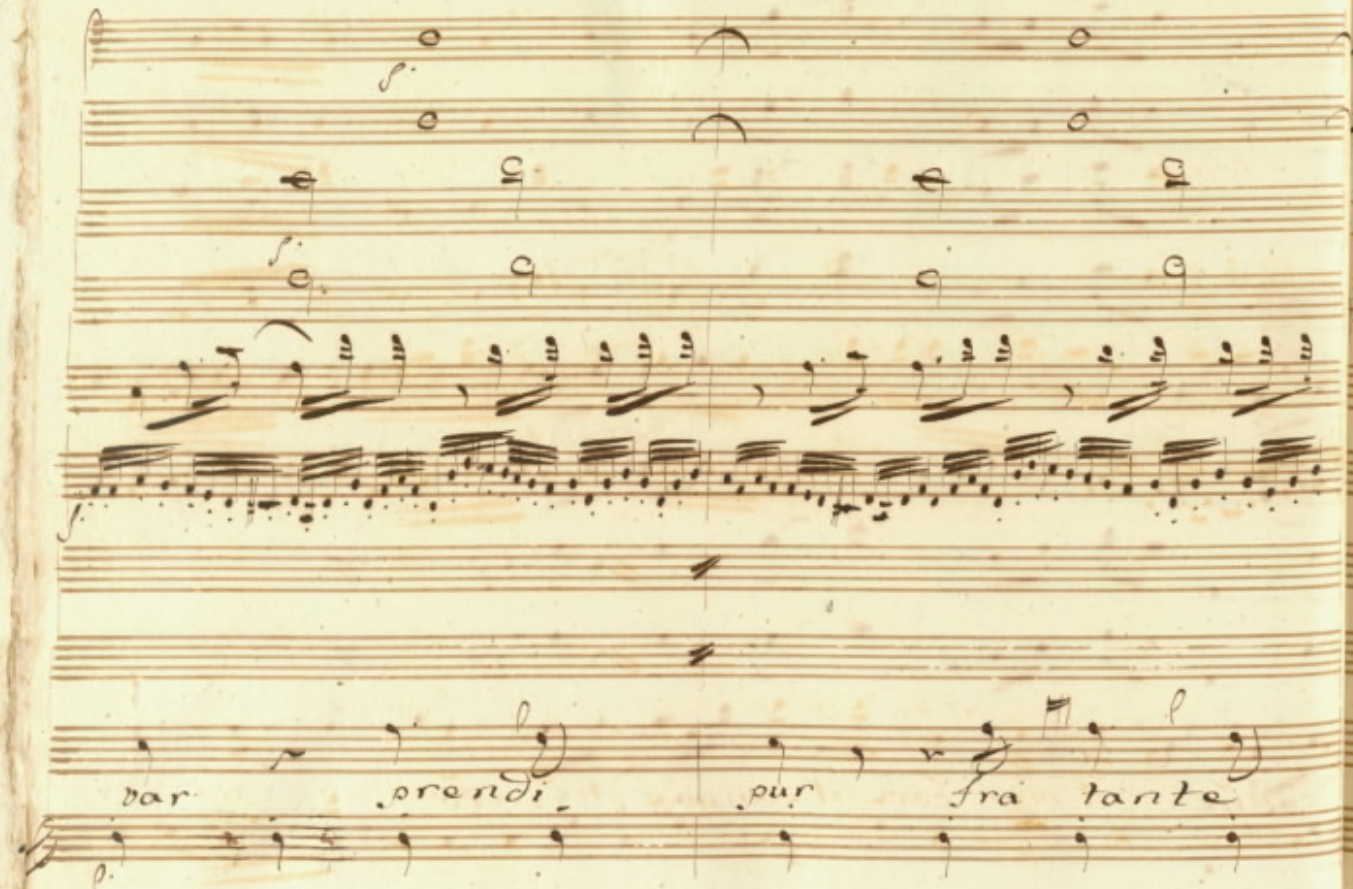
Andte Sostenuto

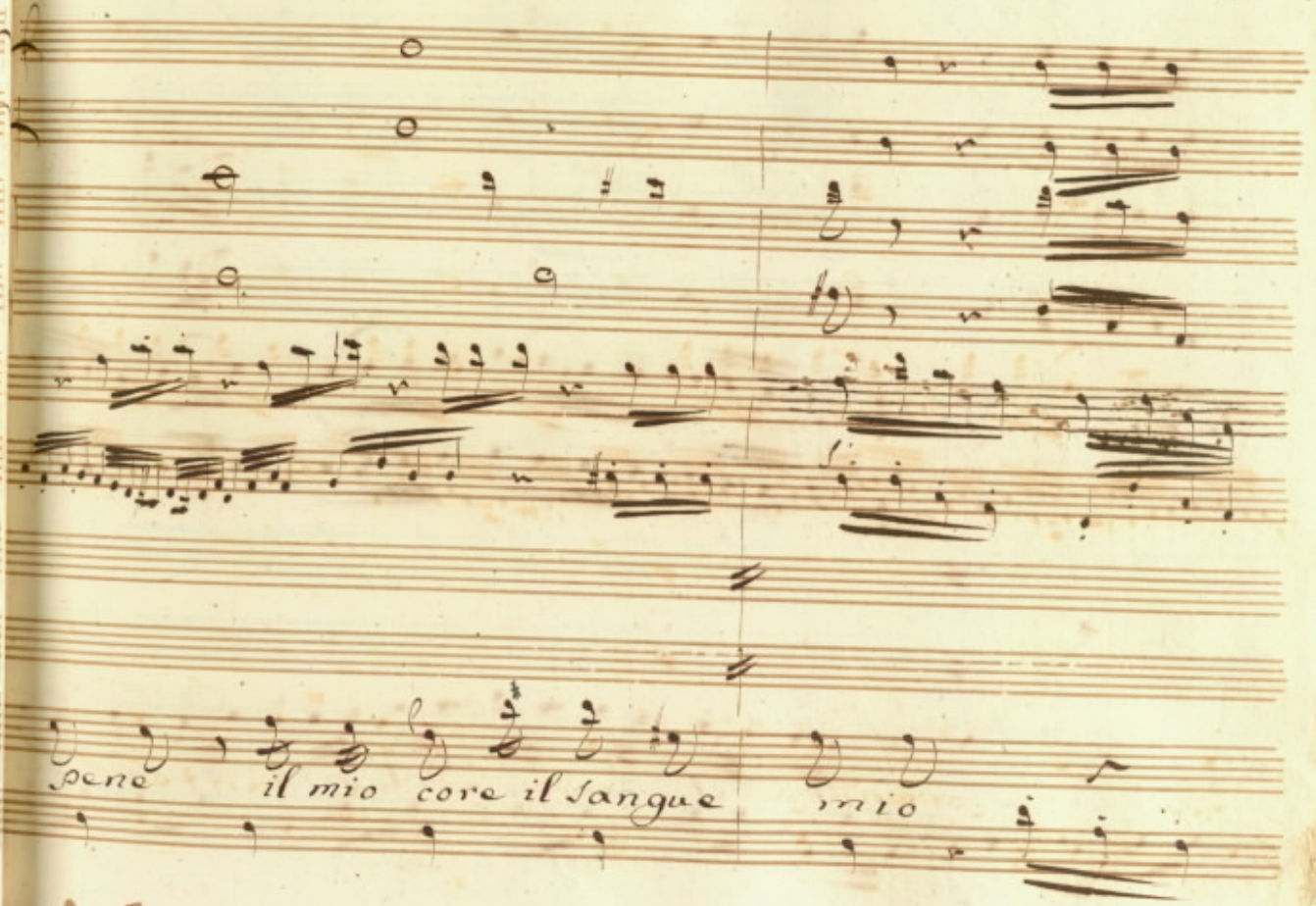

po. f.
Cres.
Cres.

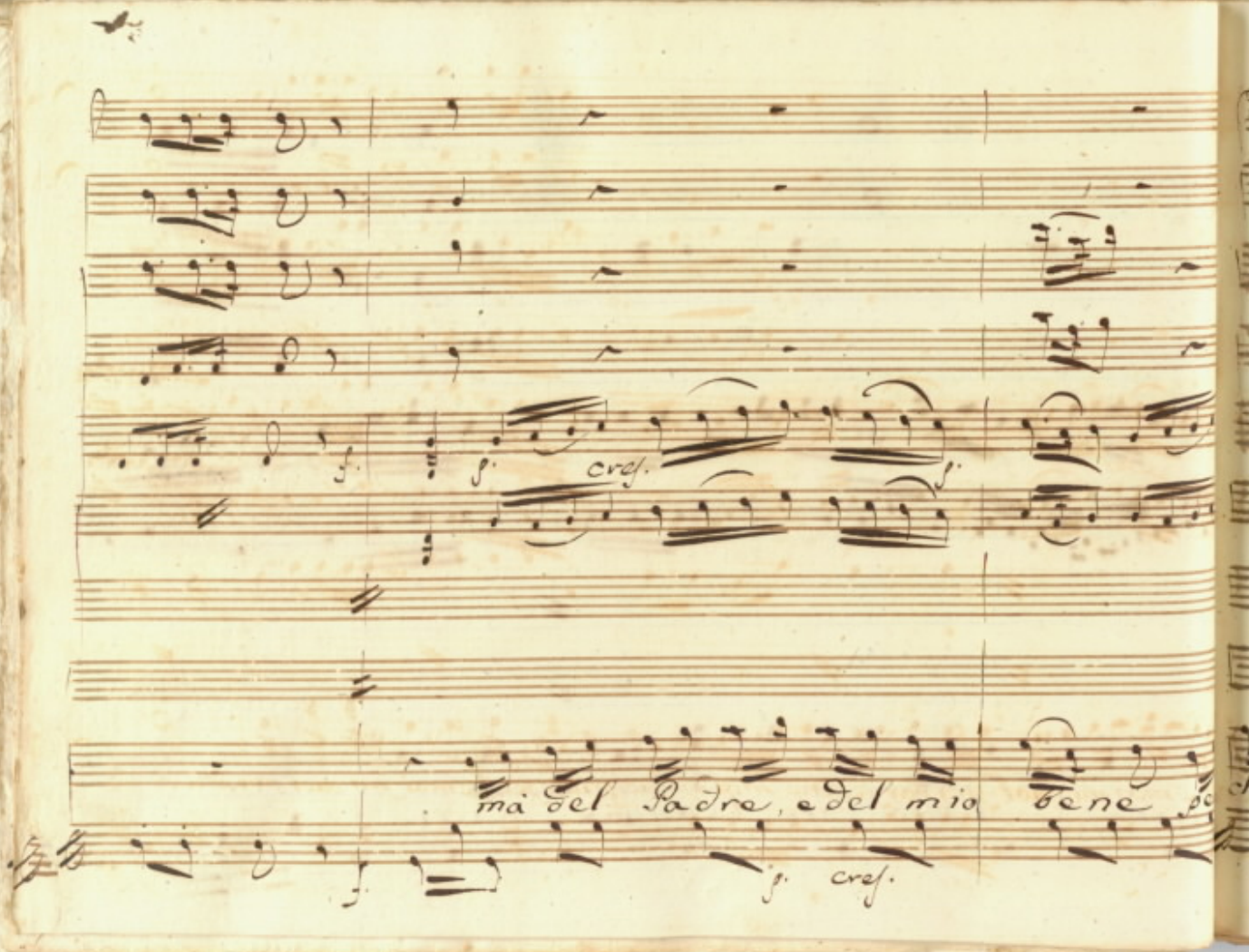

Soli.
Sole.
Prendi pur fra tante pene fra tante pene

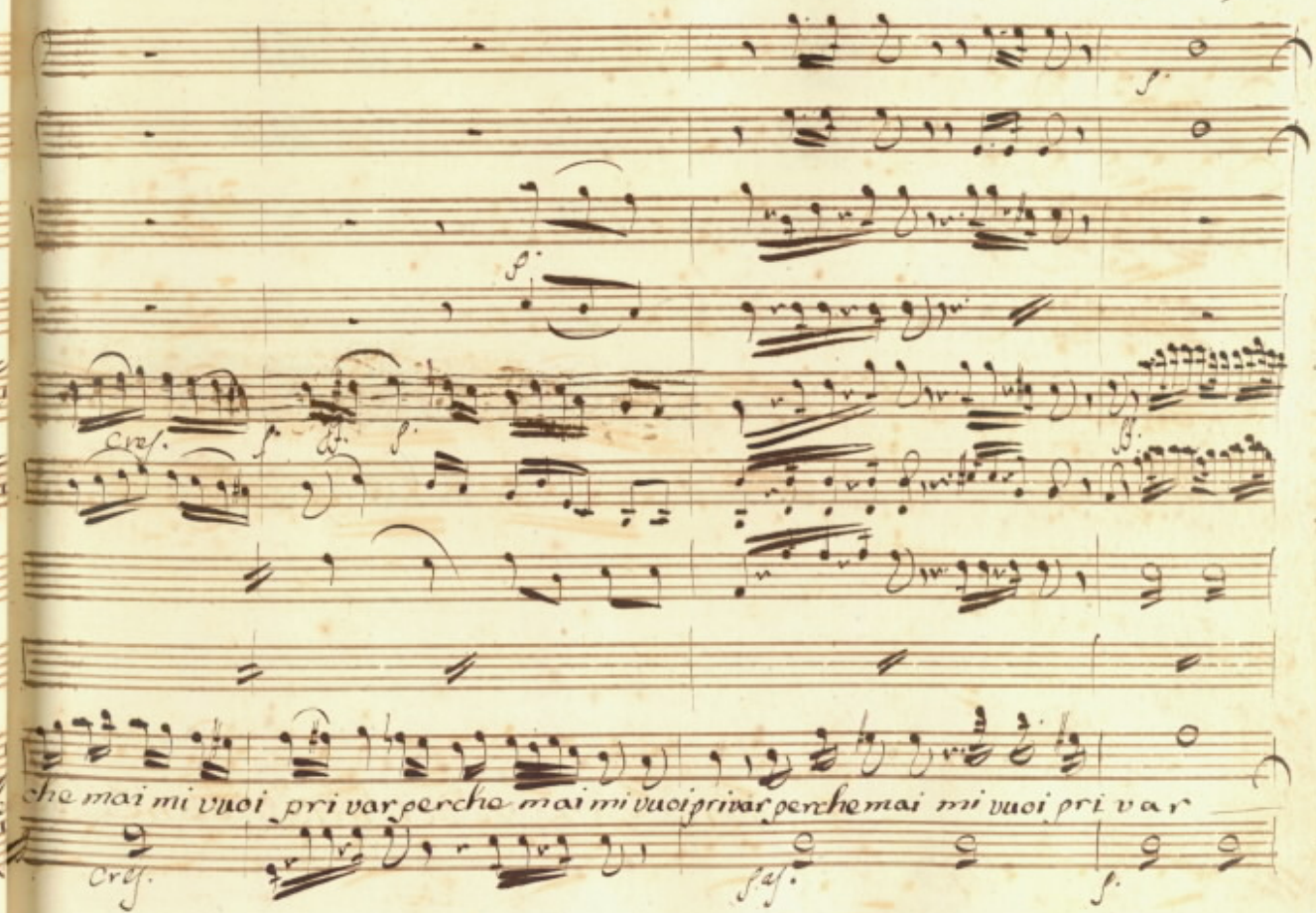

a punta d'arco
il mio core, e il sangue mio ma del Padre e del mio bene - e del
Cres.

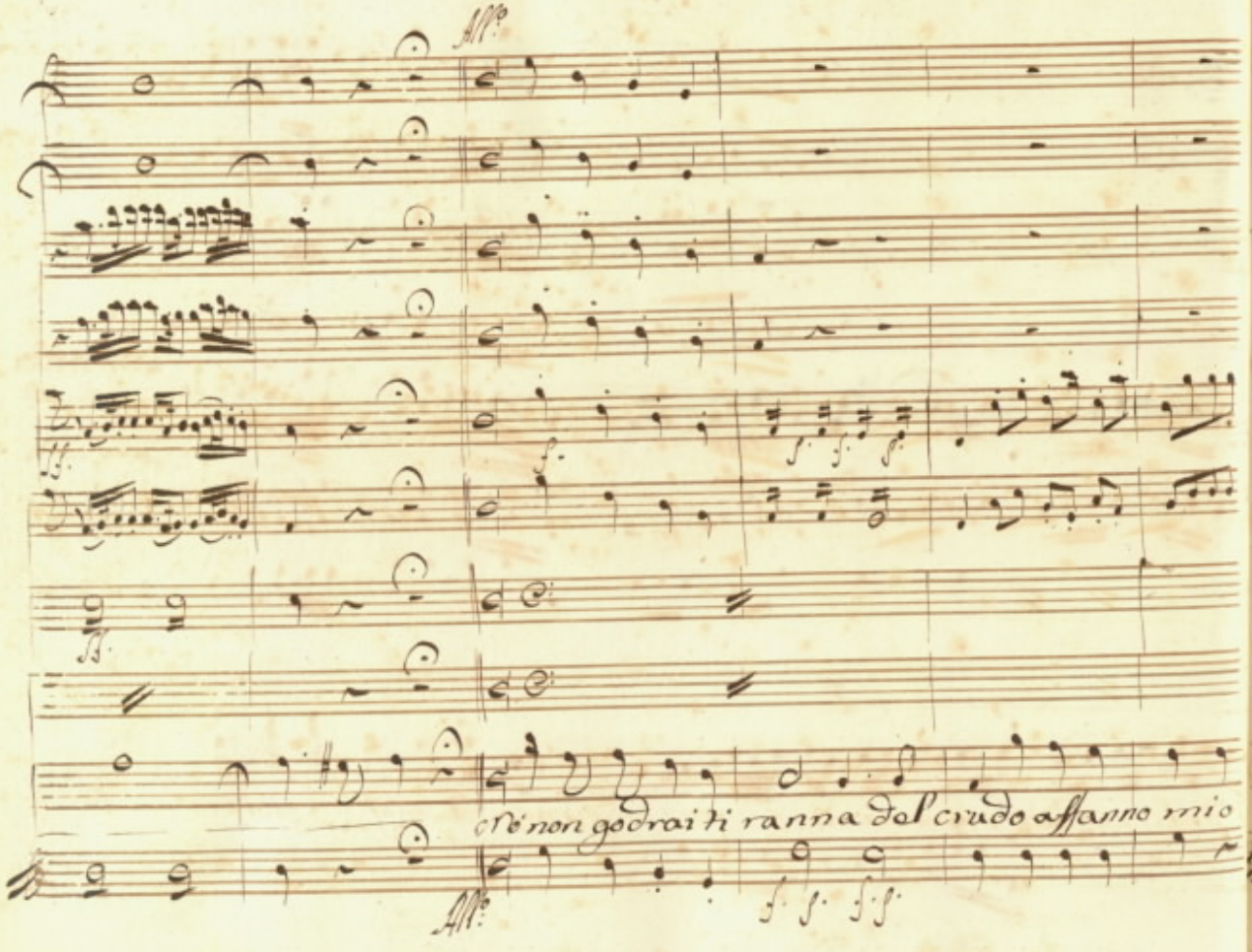

Soli
bene
perche mai mi vuoi pri=


var prendi pur fra tante


pene il mio core il sangue mio


f.
f. cresc.
f.
ma del Padre, e del mio bene
f. cresc.

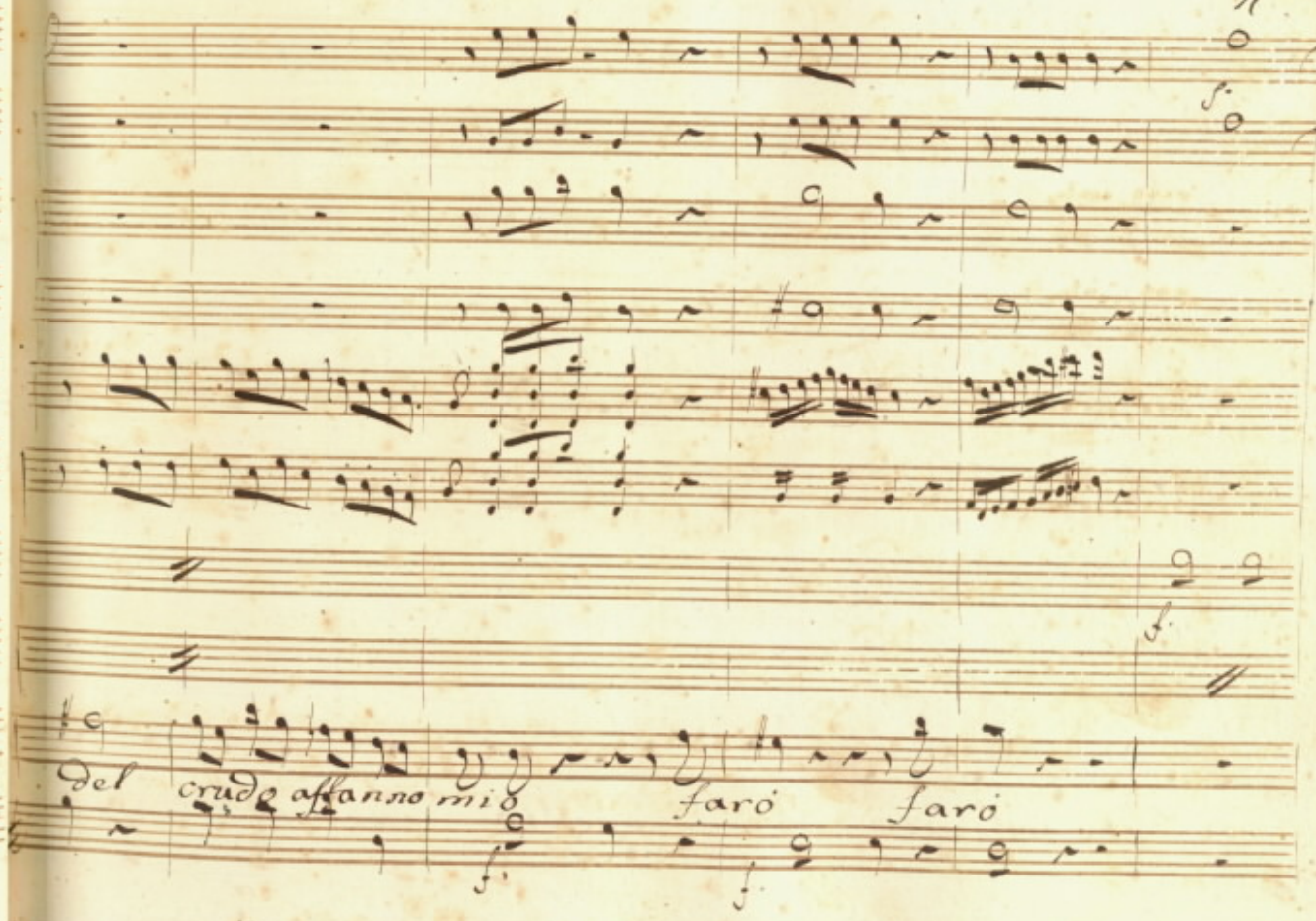

Cres.
che mai mi vuoi pri var perche mai mi vuoi privar perche mai mi vuoi pri v a r
Cres.
fz
f.

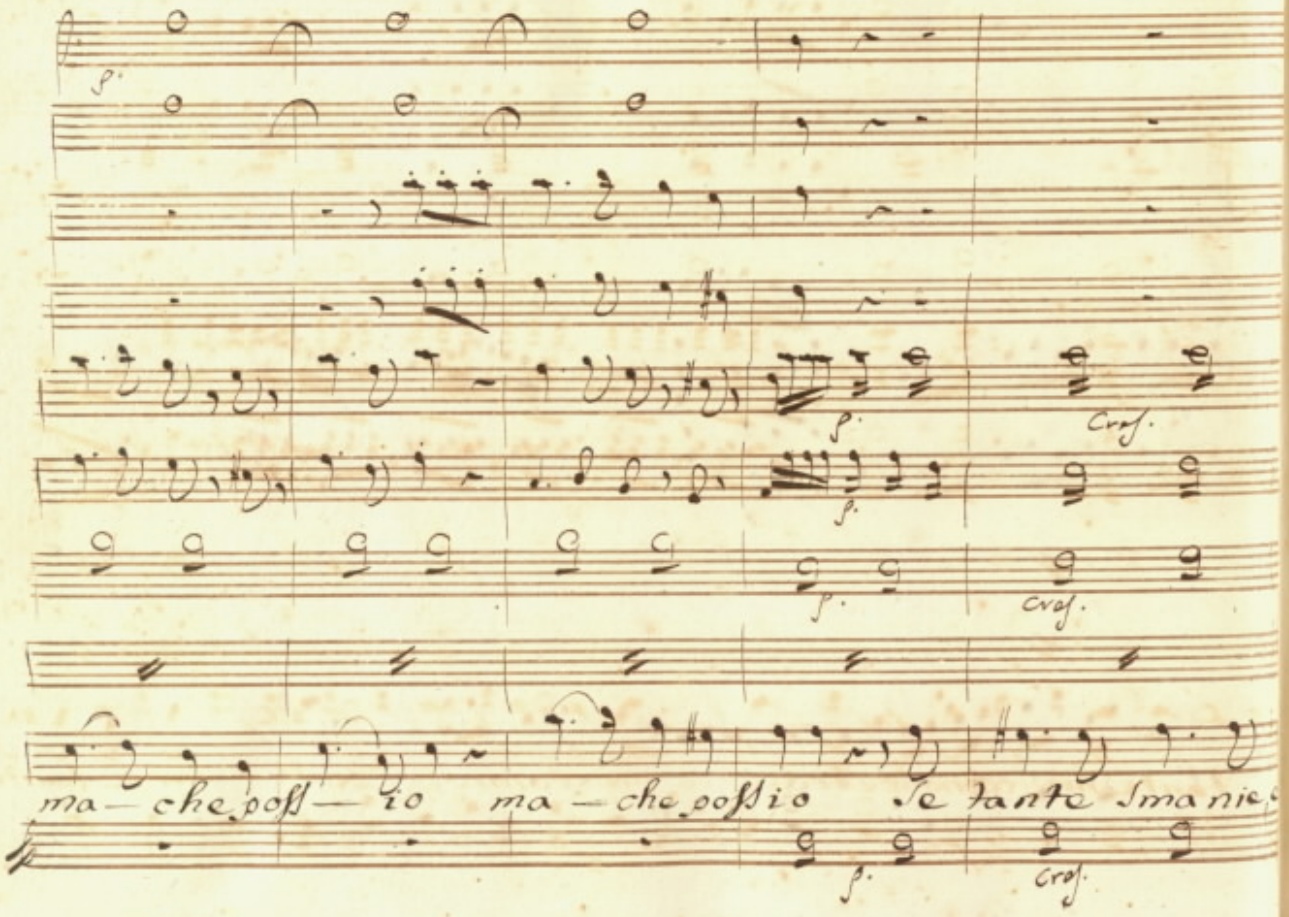


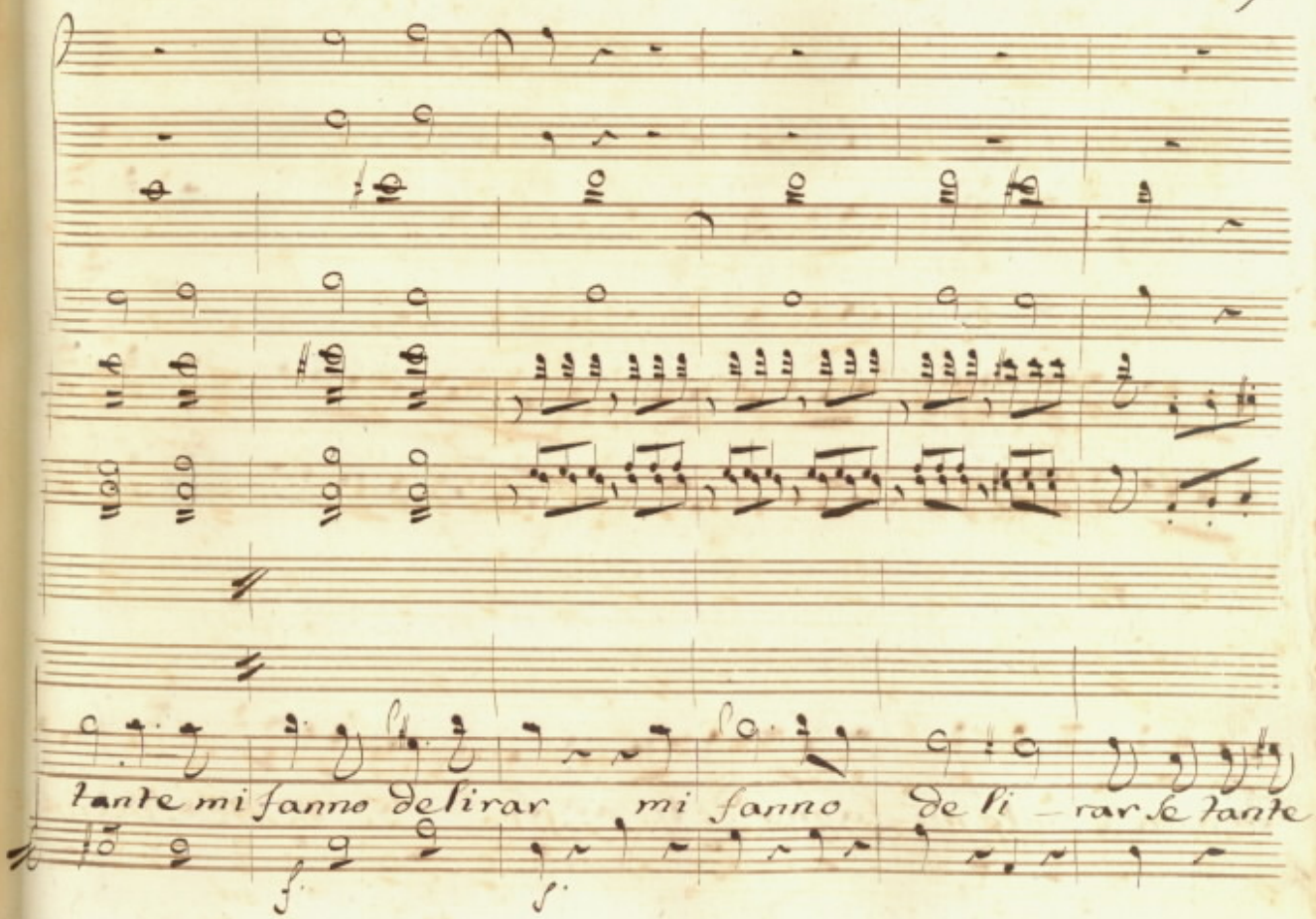
All.o

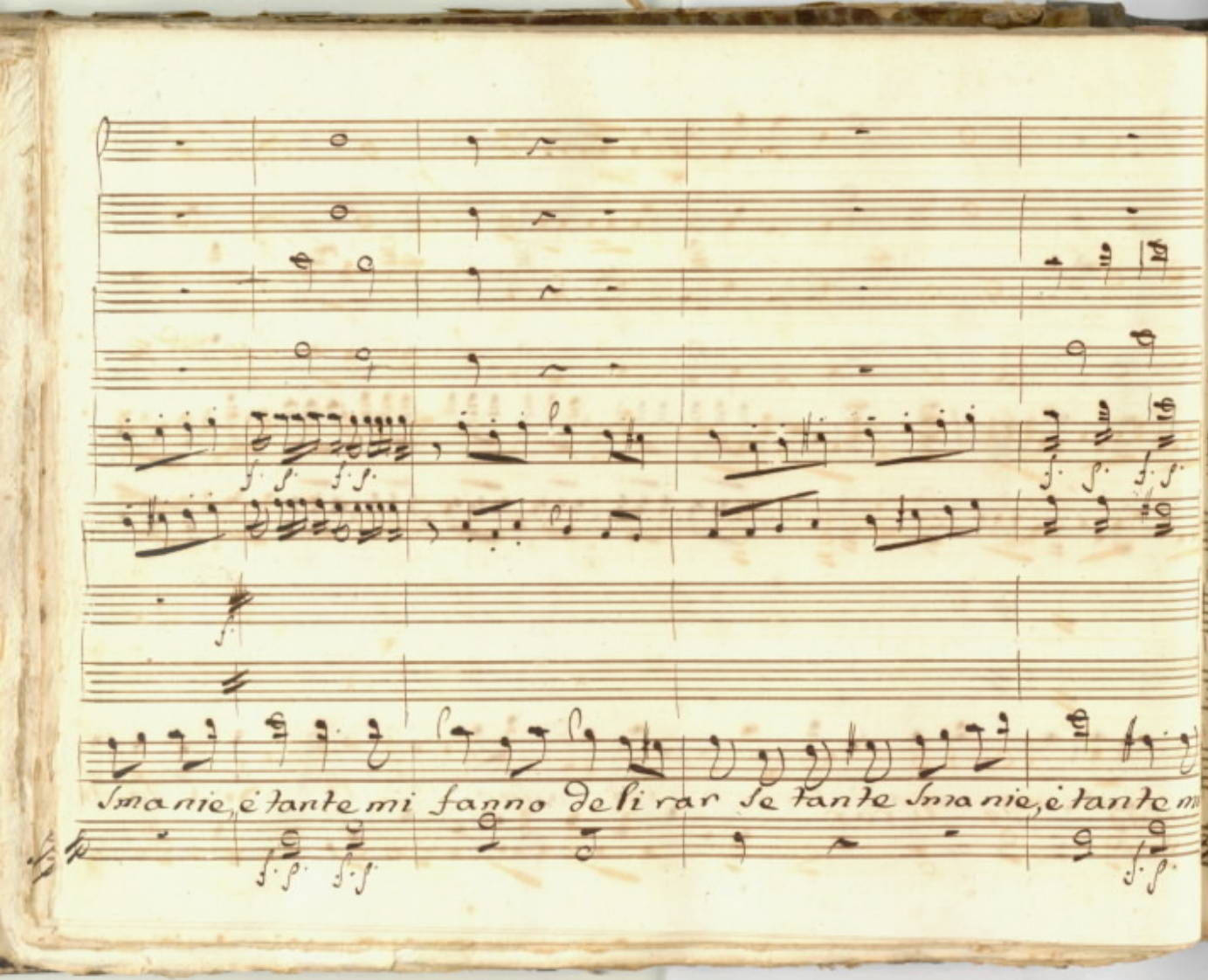
cre non godrai ti ranna del crudo affanno mio

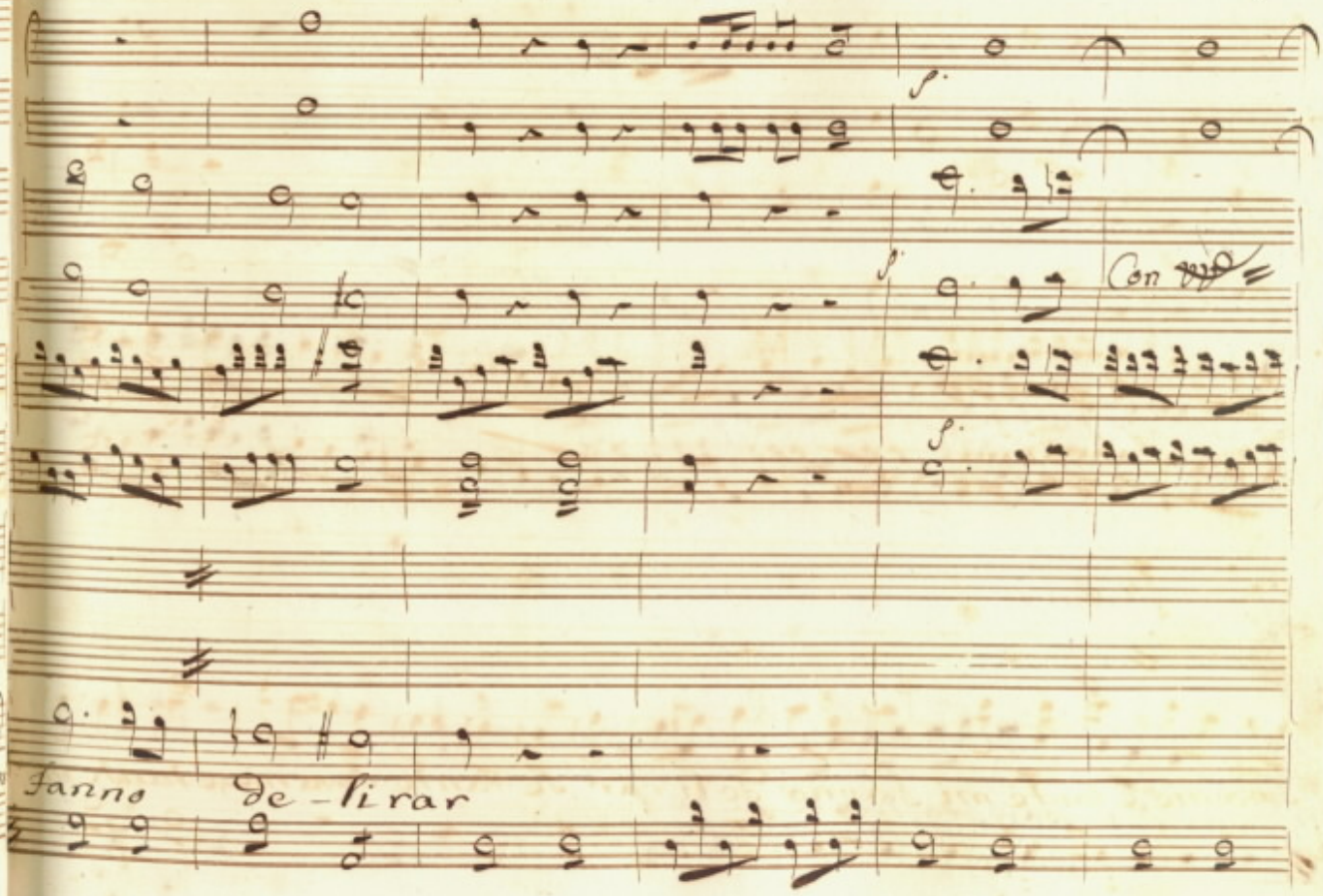
All.o

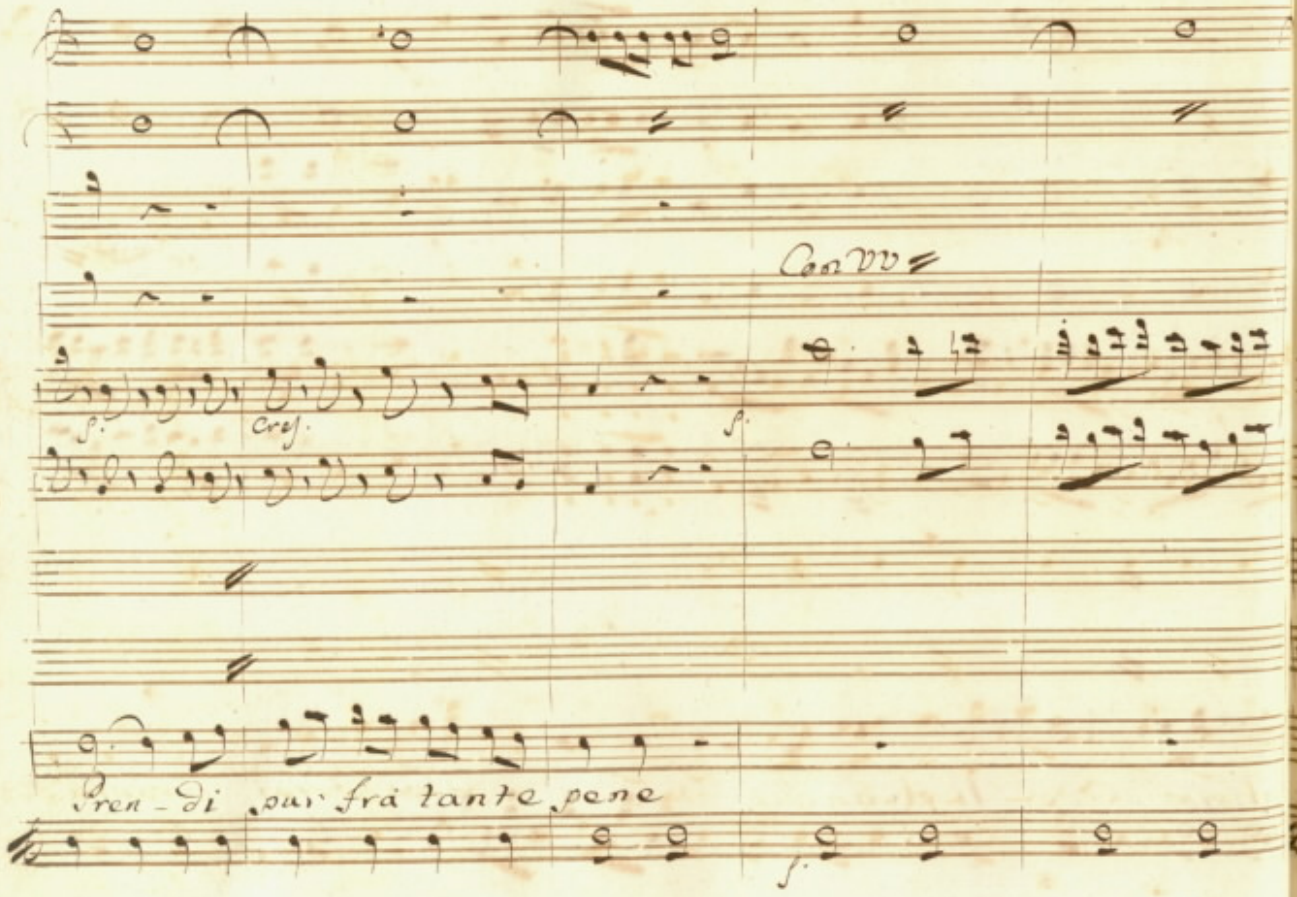

del crude affanno mio
farò
farò


p.
p.
Cresc.
p.
Cresc.
ma — che poss — io ma — che possio Se tante Smanie
p.
Cresc.


tante mi fanno delirar mi fanno de li – rar le tante
f.
f.


Smanie, e tante mi fanno deli rar se tante Smanie, e tante


Con
fanno de-lirar

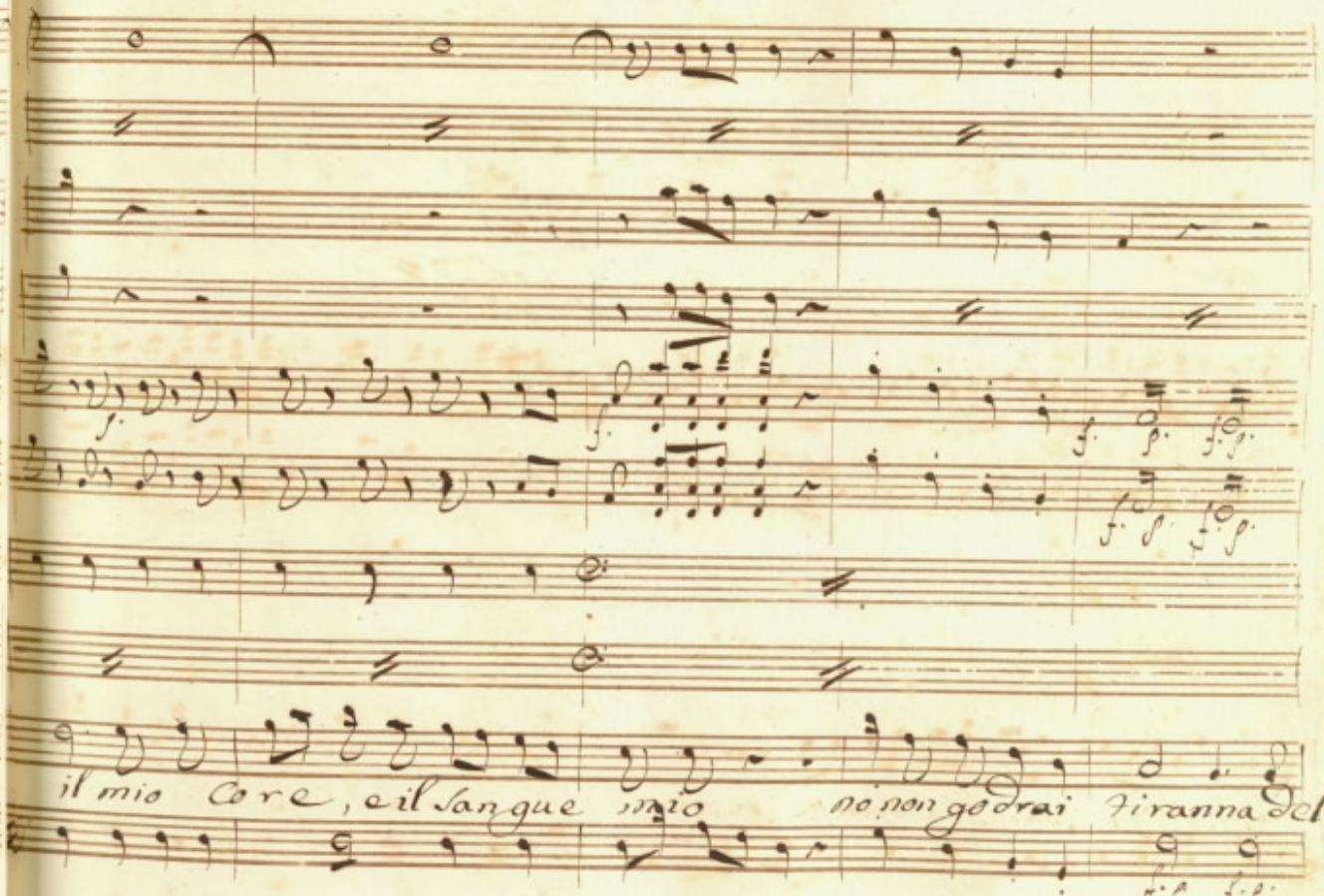


Con VV

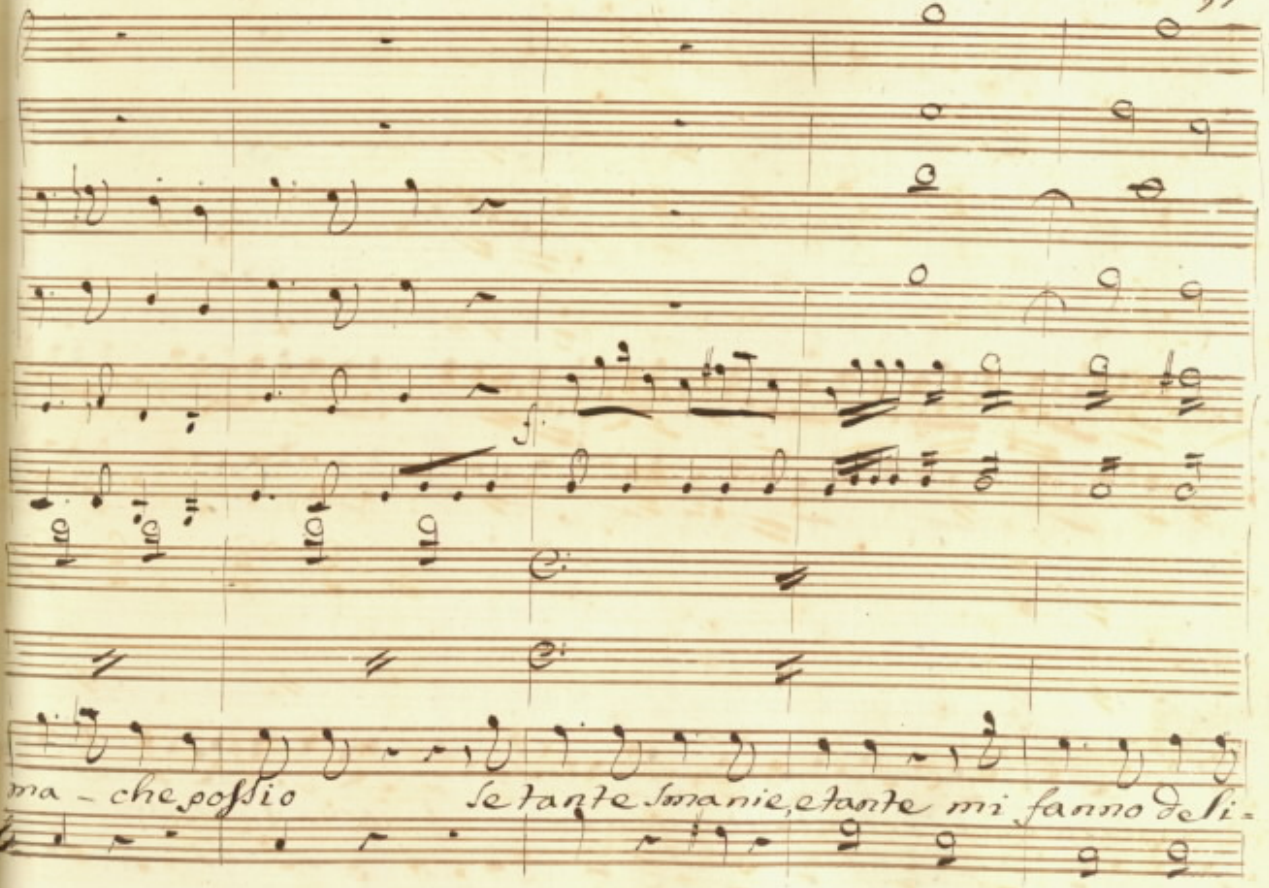
p. Cres. p.

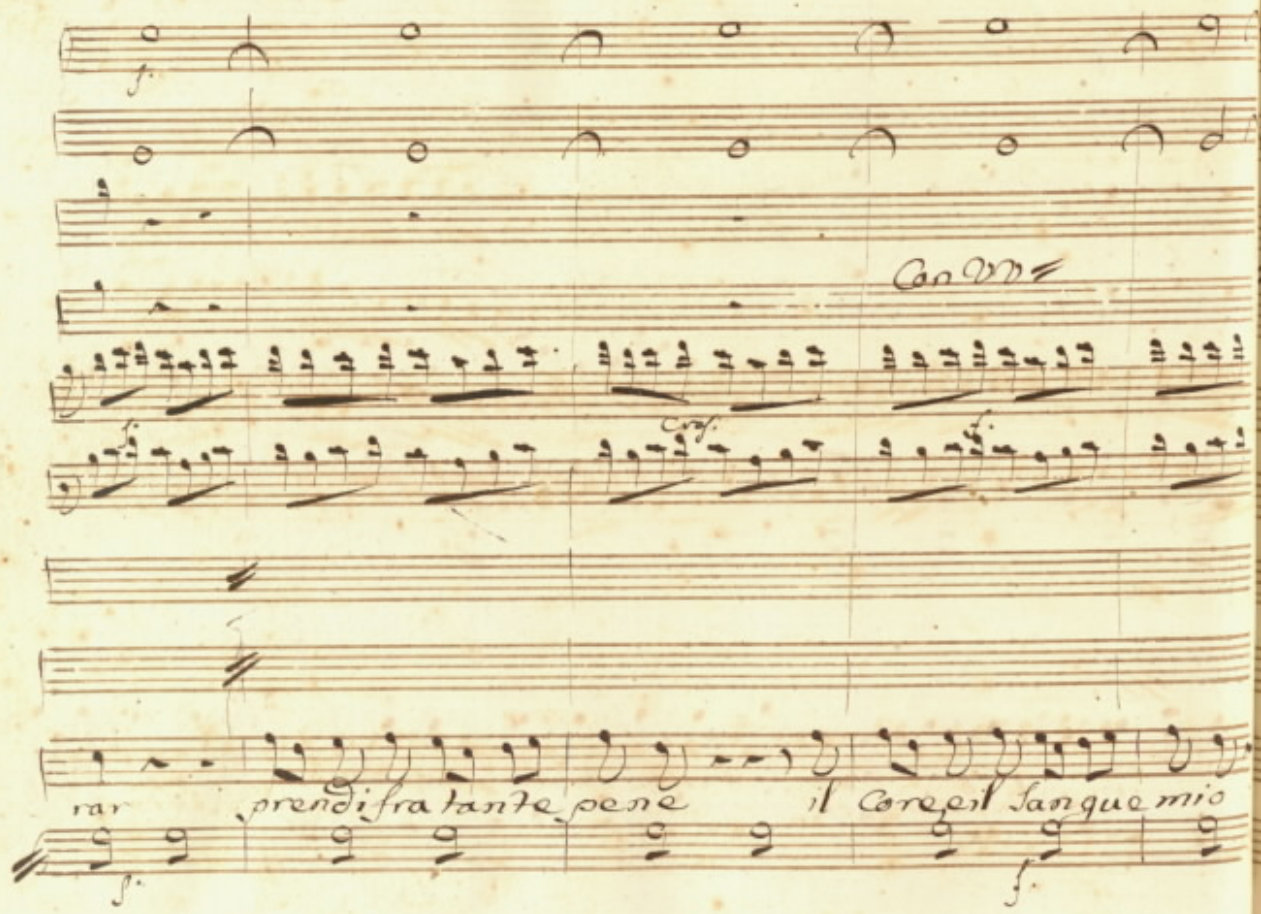
Pren - di pur frà tante pene

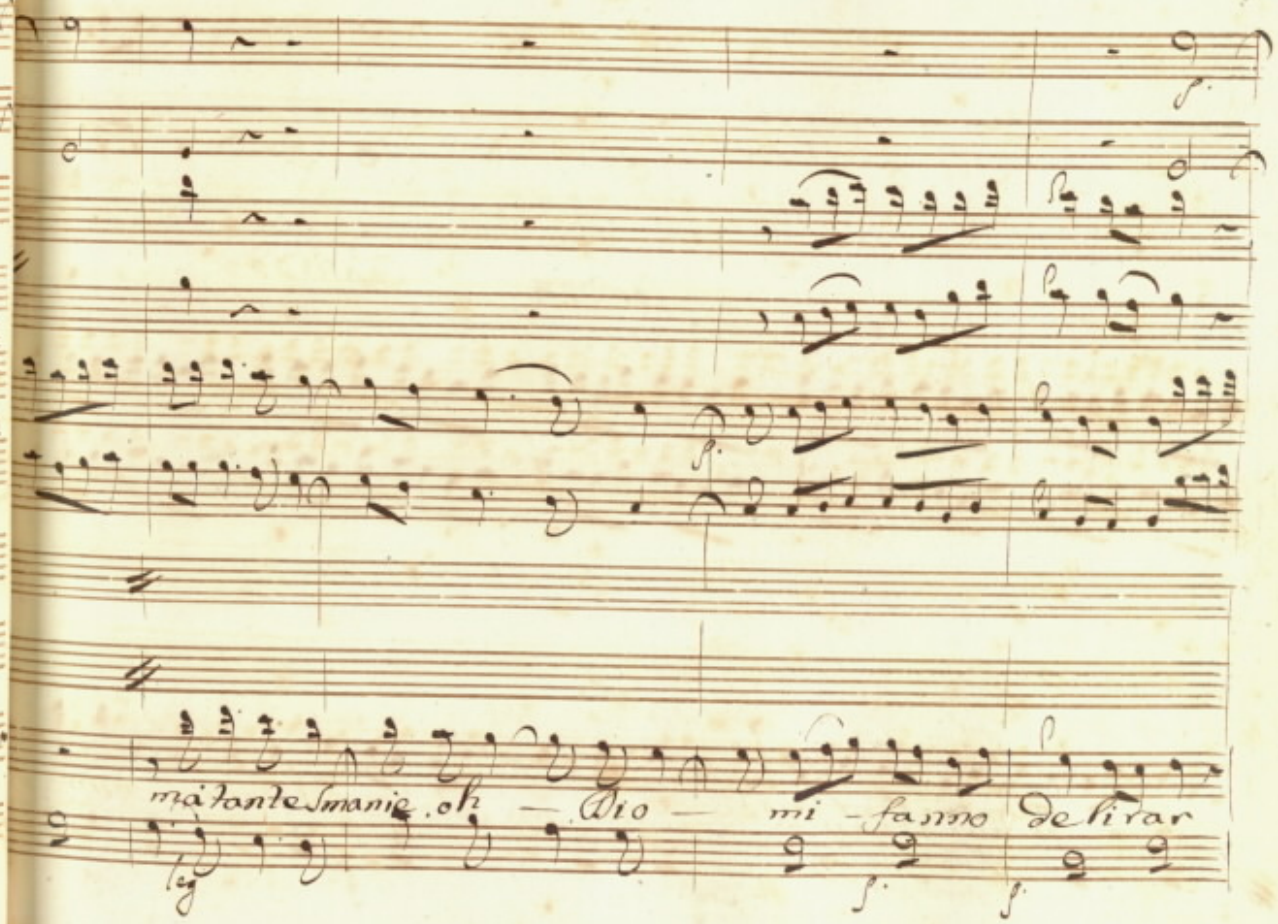
f.

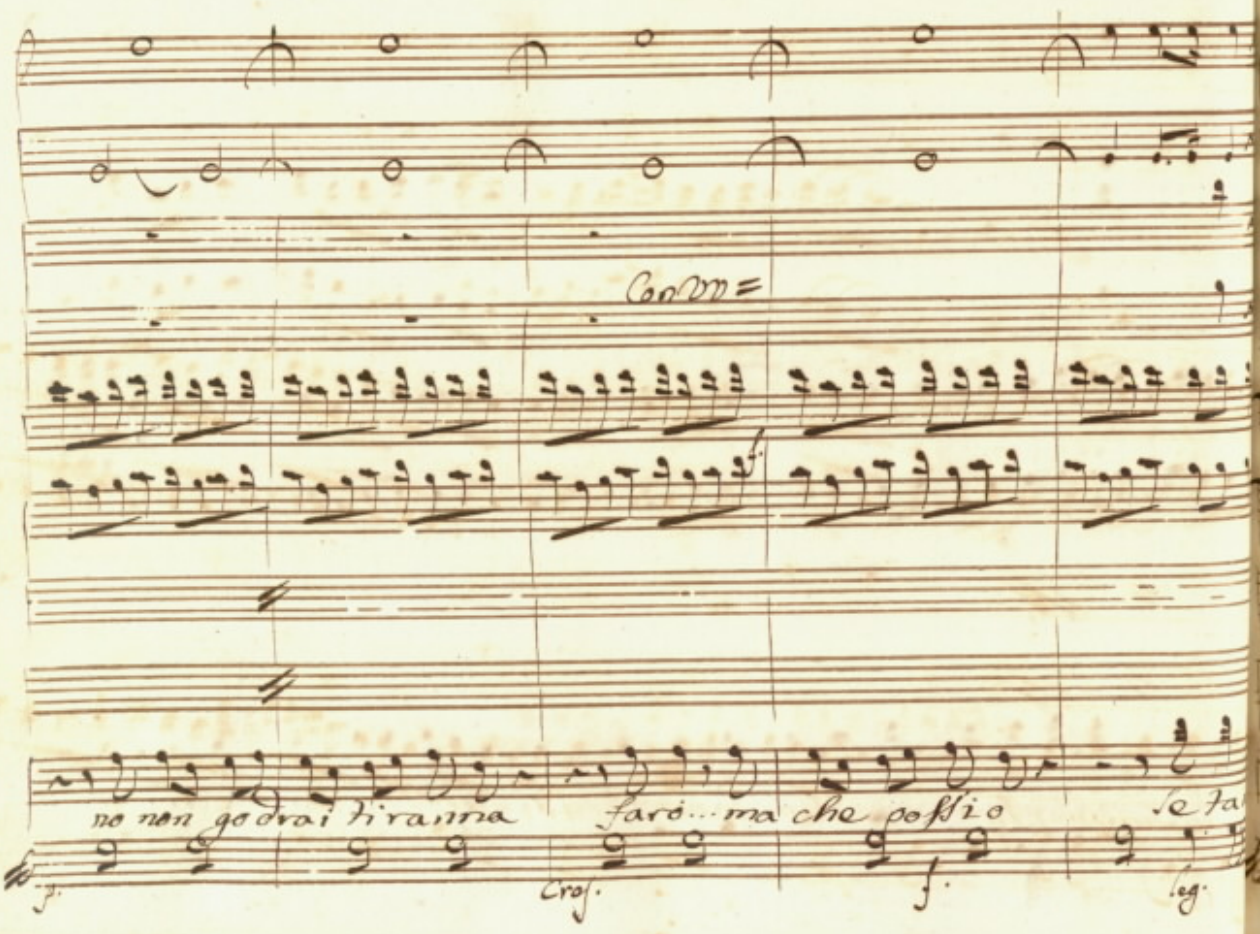

il mio Core, e il Sangue mio no non godrai Tiranna del-

Crudo affanno mio farò farò ma - che possi - o


ma - che possio
se tante smanie, e tante mi fanno de si-


Con VV
Cres.
rar prendi fra tante pene il Core e il Sangue mio

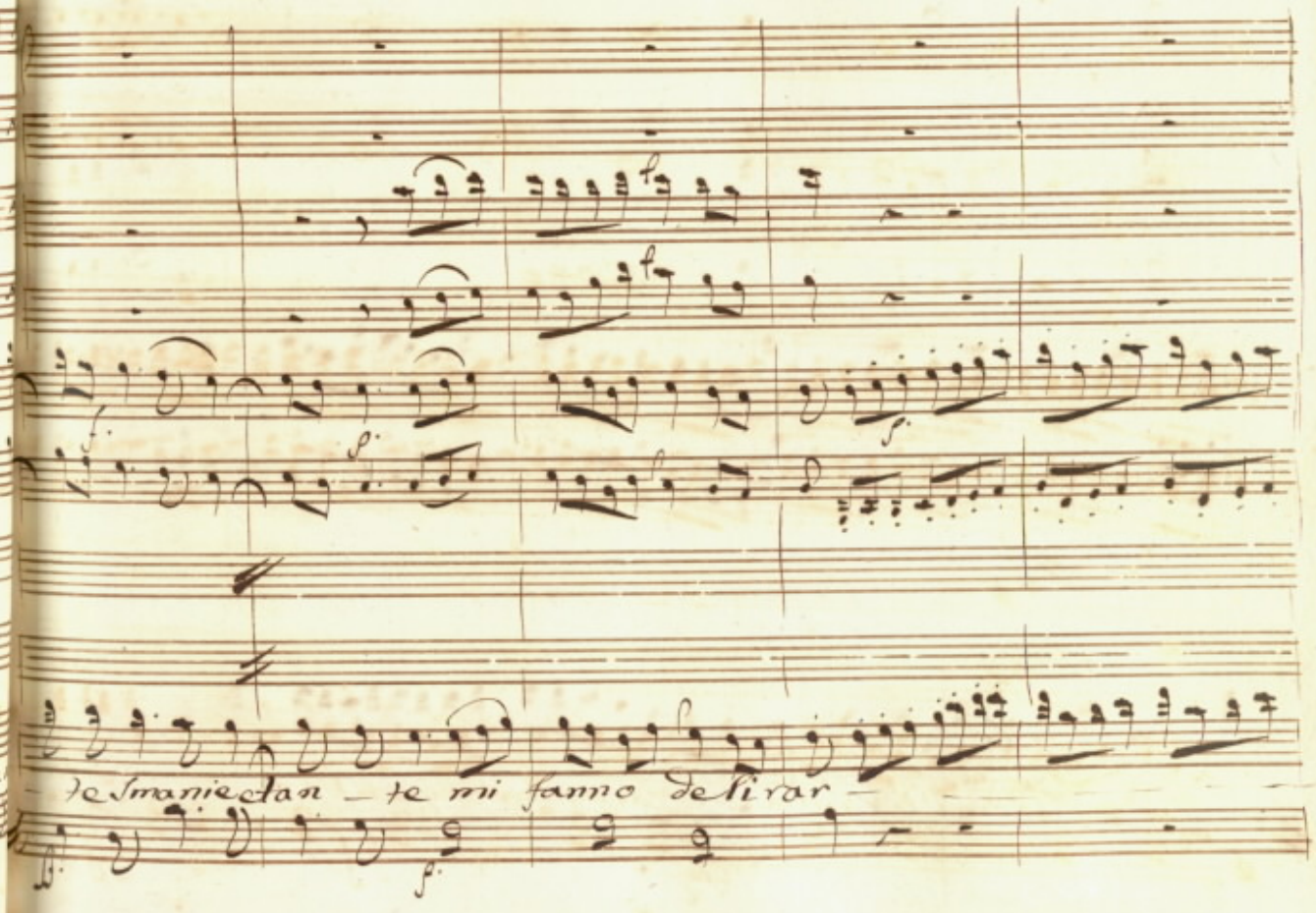

mà tante smanie. oh — Dio — mi - fanno delirar
leg

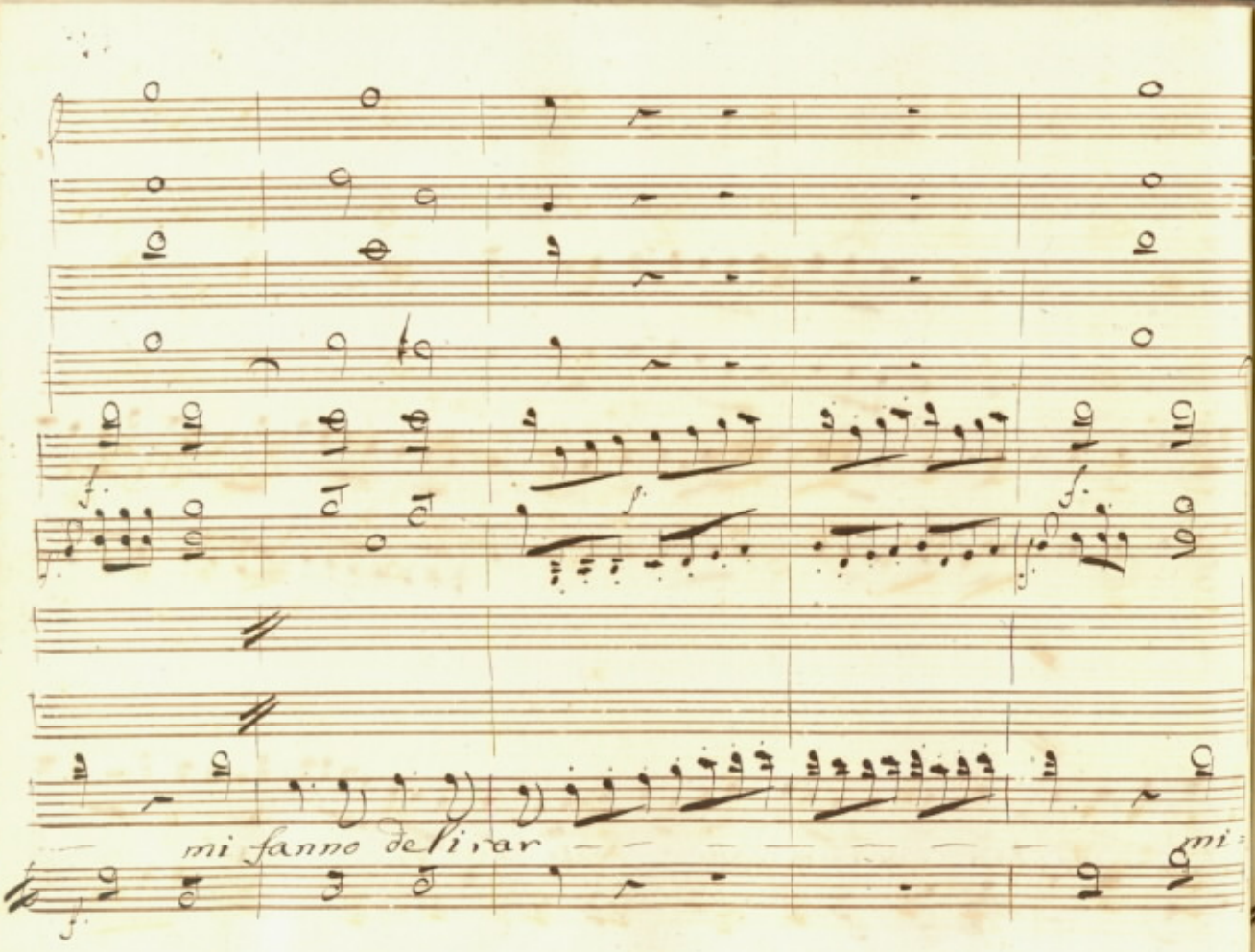


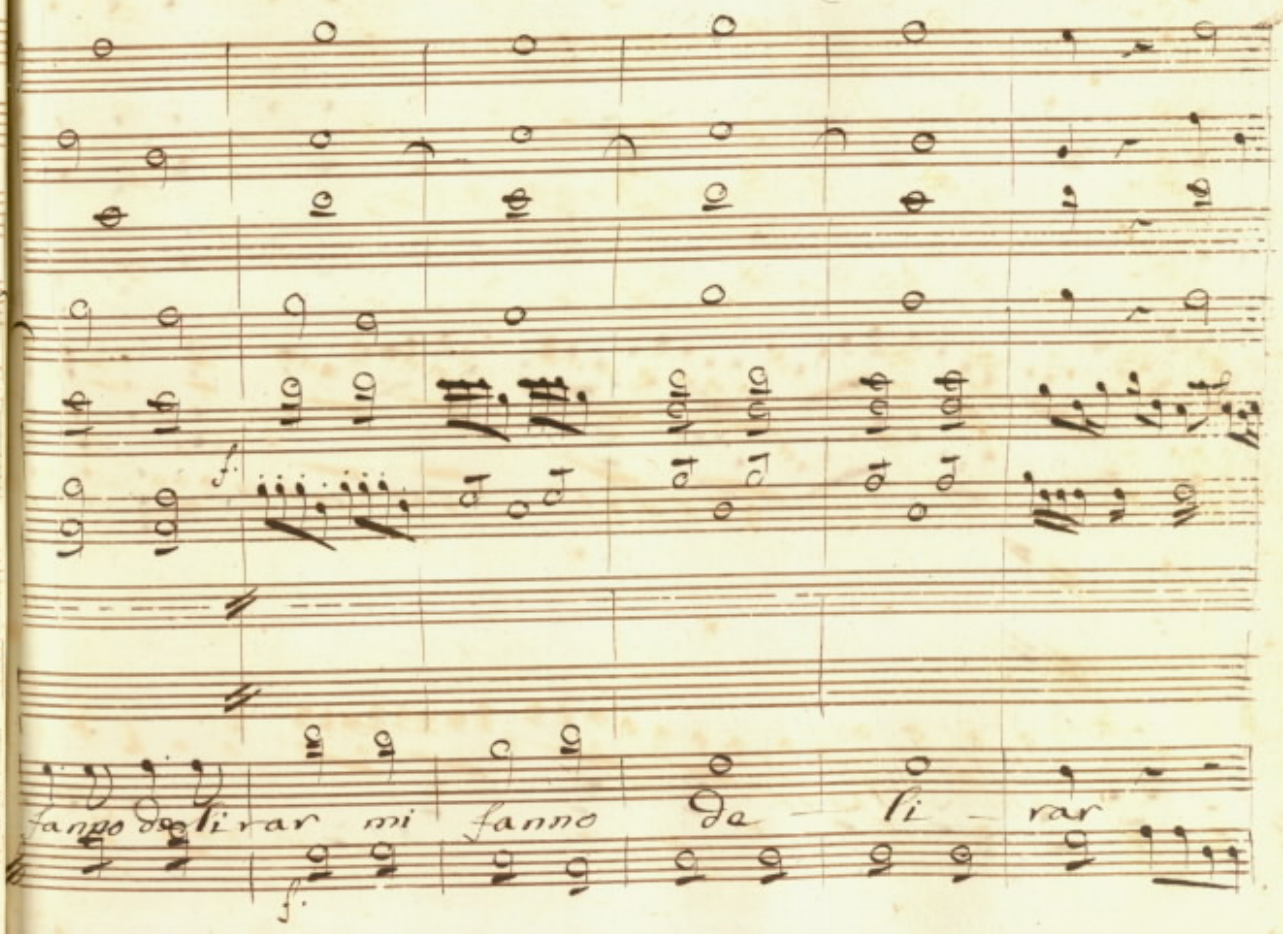
Con vv =

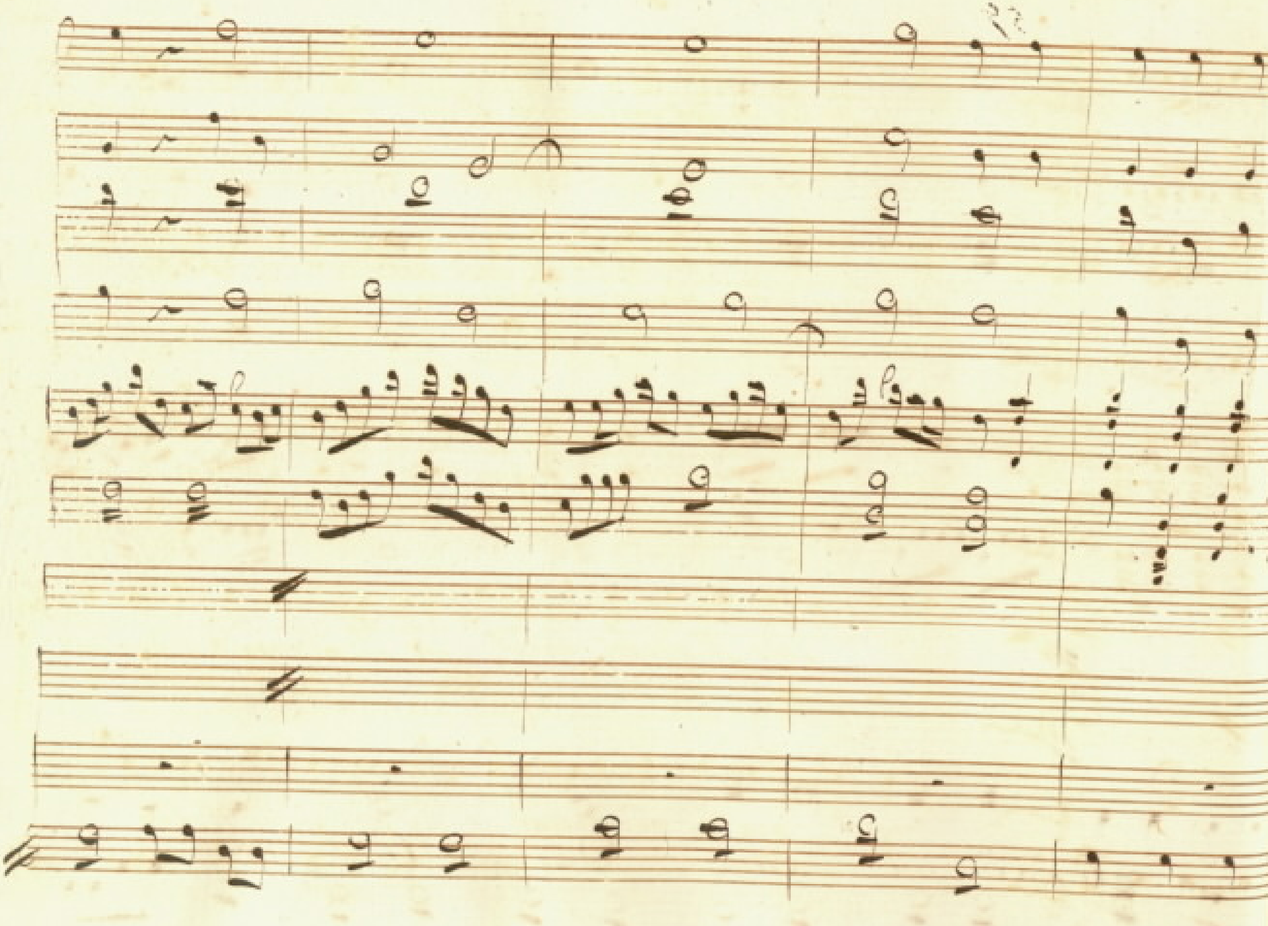
no non godrai tiranna farò... ma che possio se ta

p. Cres. f. leg.


te smanie tan – te mi fanno delirar –


mi fanno delirar


f.
fanno deliv rar mi fanno da — li — rar
f.



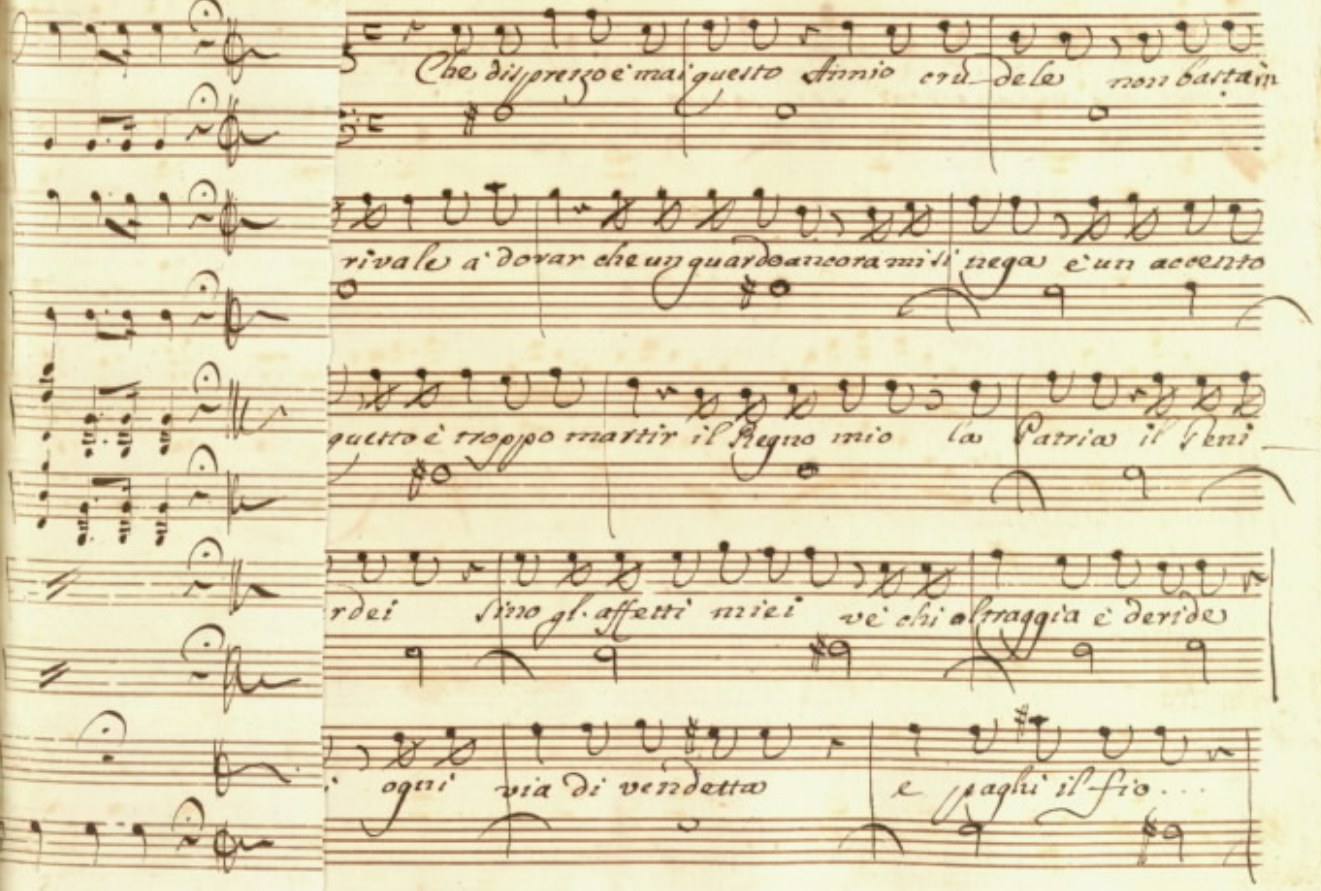
Che disprezzo è mai questo Annio cru-dele non basta in

rivale a' dovar che un guardo ancora mi si nega è un accento

questo è troppo martir il Regno mio la Patria il Geni-

rdei sino gl' affetti miei vè chi oltraggia è deride

ogni via di vendetta e paghi il fio...



Scena V.

Rodope sola

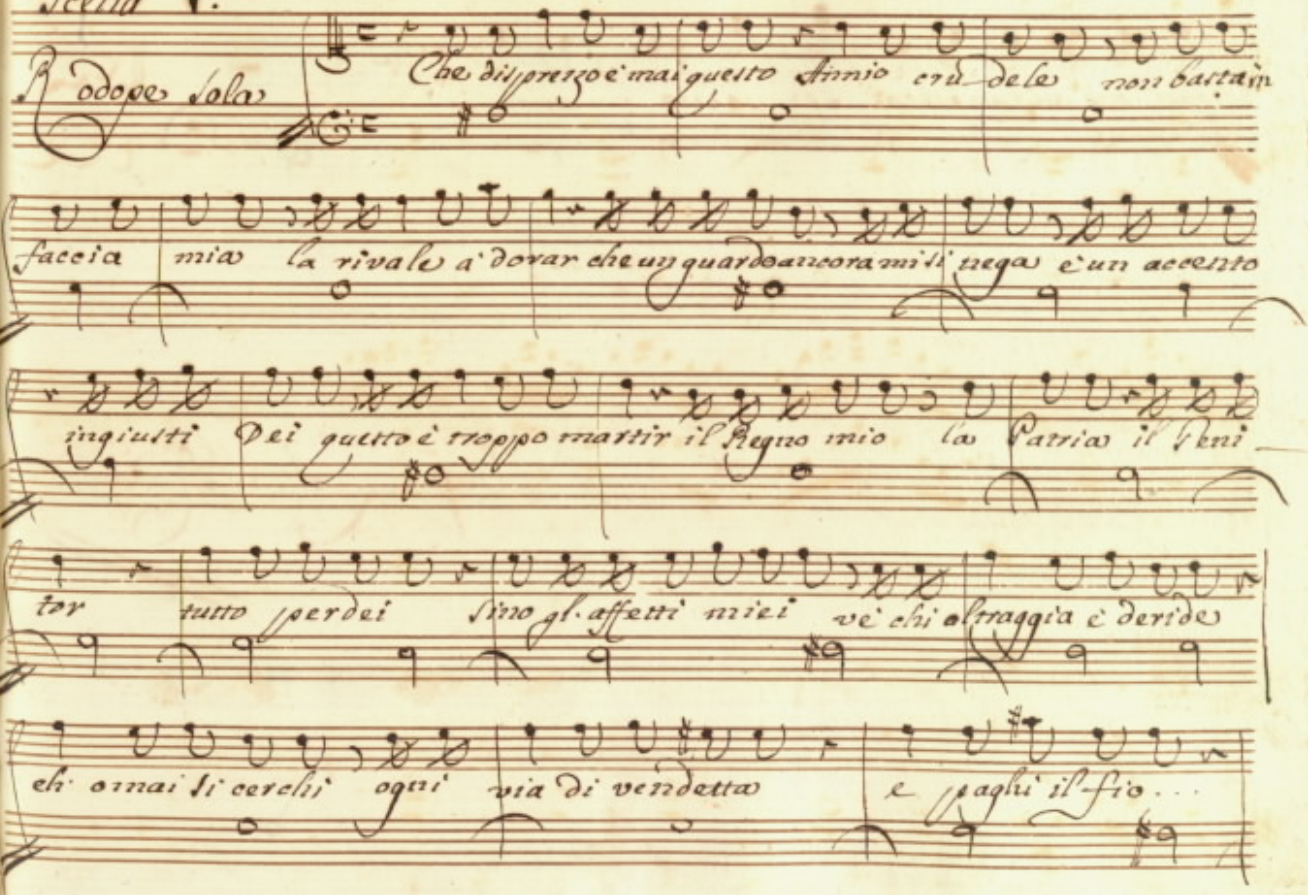
Che disprezzo è mai questo Annio crudele non basta in

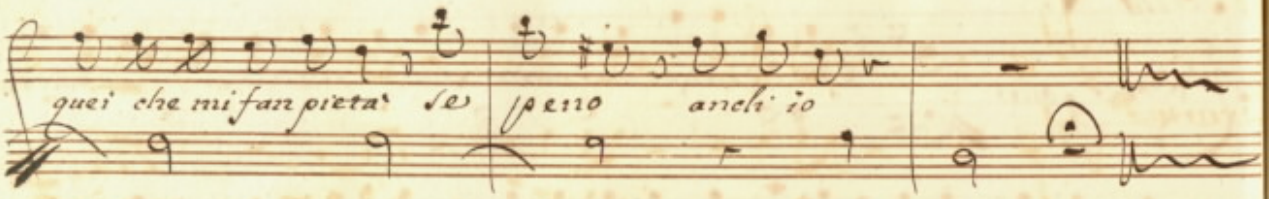
faccia mia la rivale a dorar che un guardo ancora mi si nega è un accento

ingiusti Dei questo è troppo martir il Regno mio la Patria il Seni-

tor tutto perdei sino gl'affetti miei vè chi oltraggia è deride

chi omai si cerchi ogni via di vendetta e paghi il fio...





Siegue L'Aria Rodope

anchio=

Corni in A.

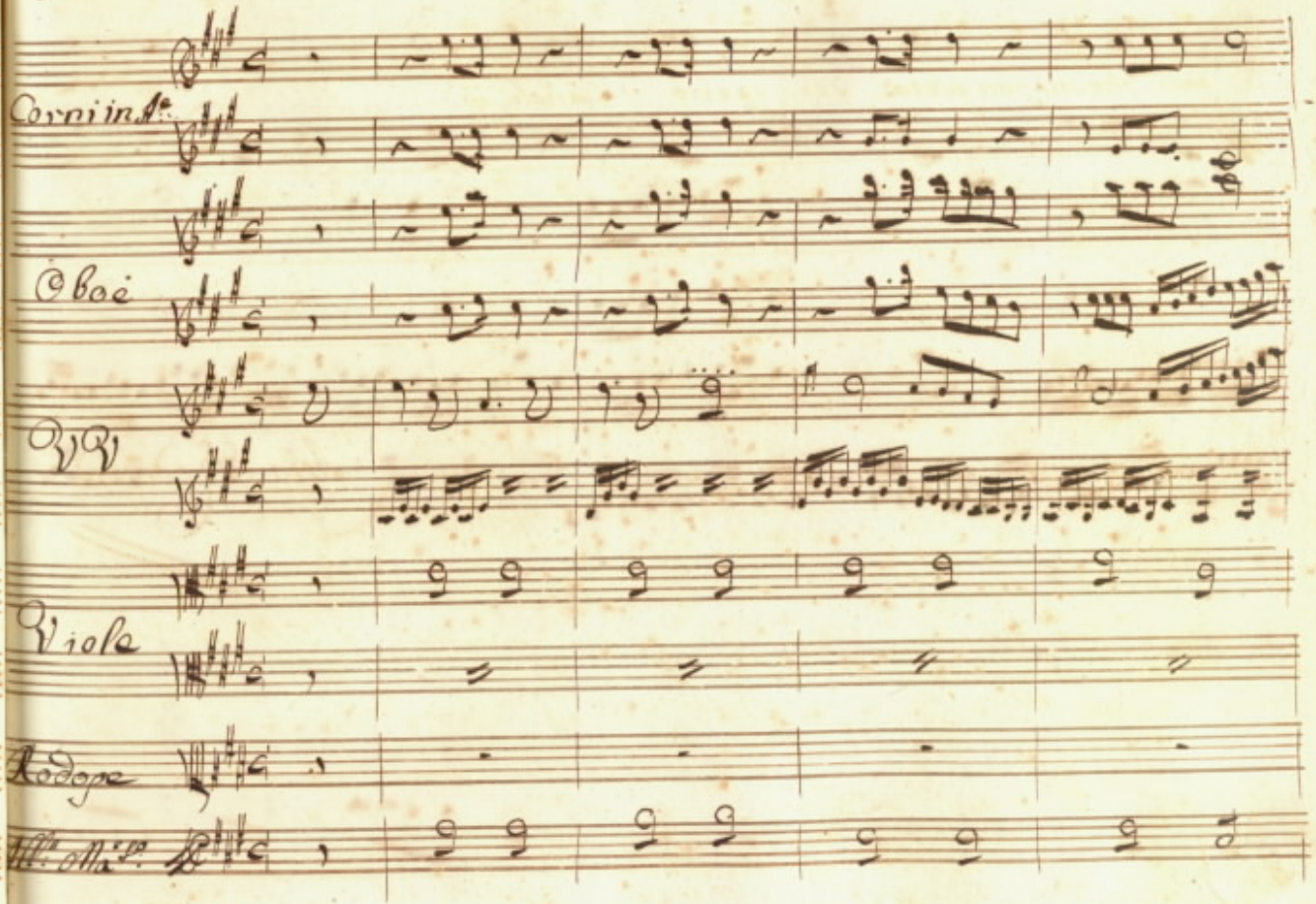
Oboe

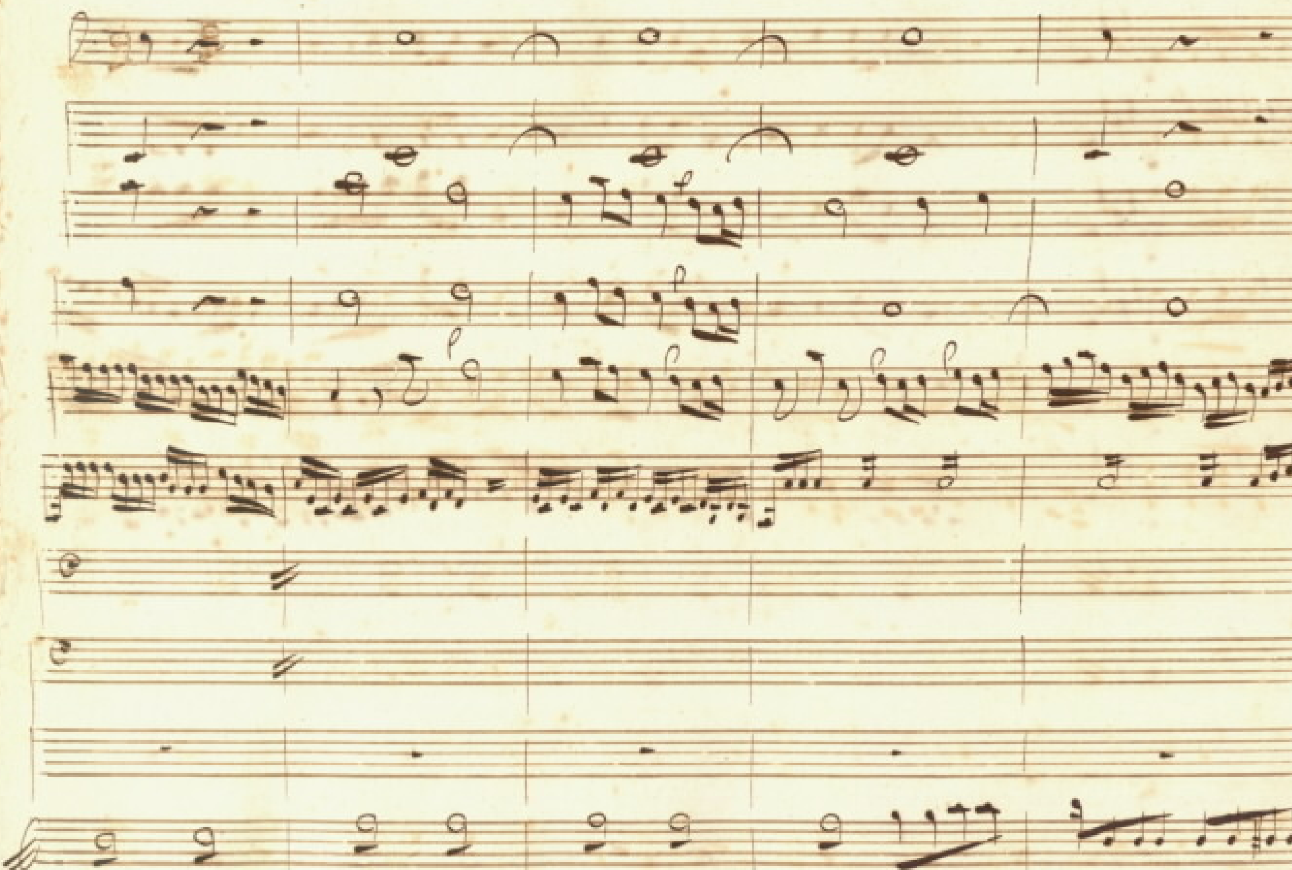
VV

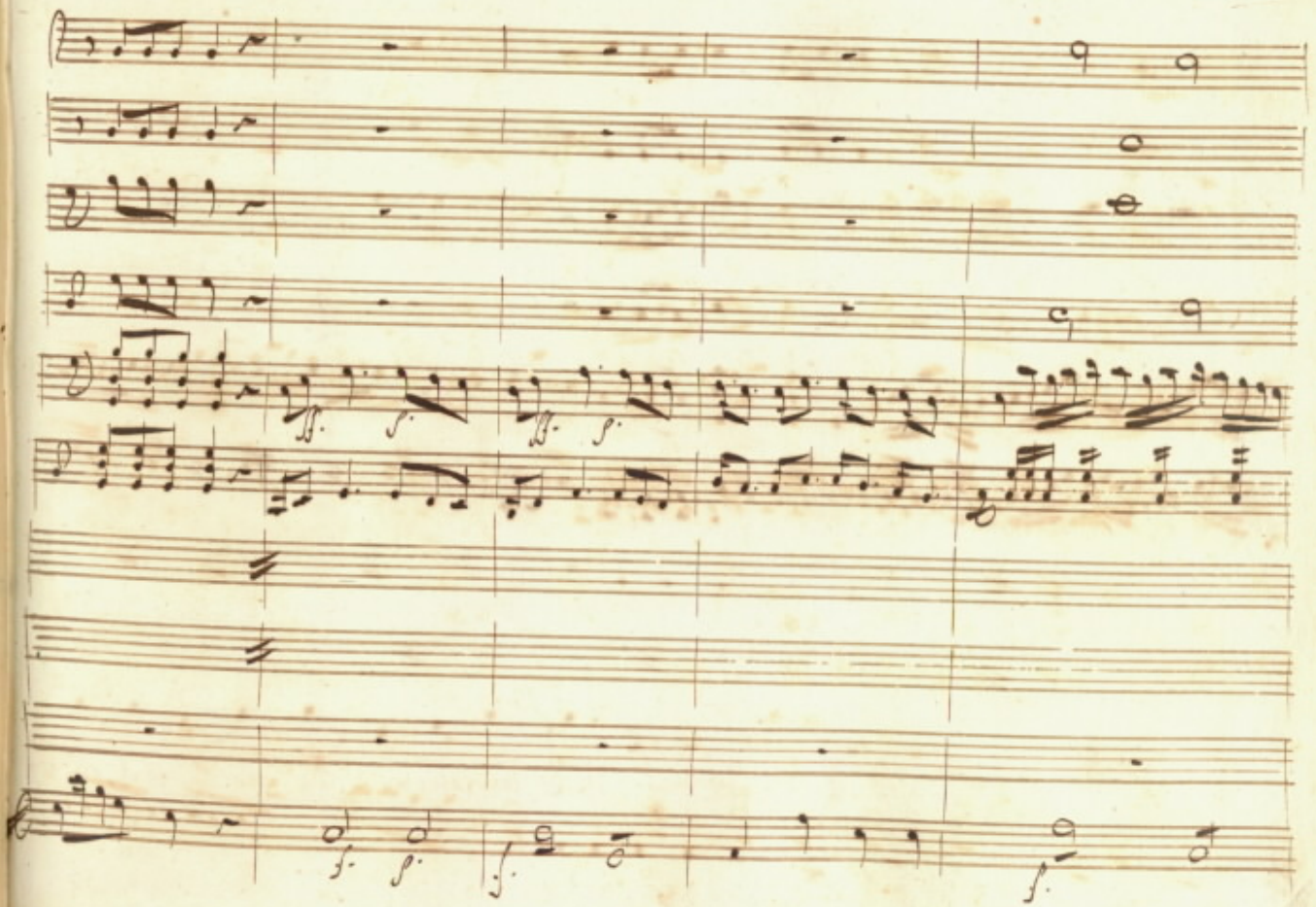
Viole

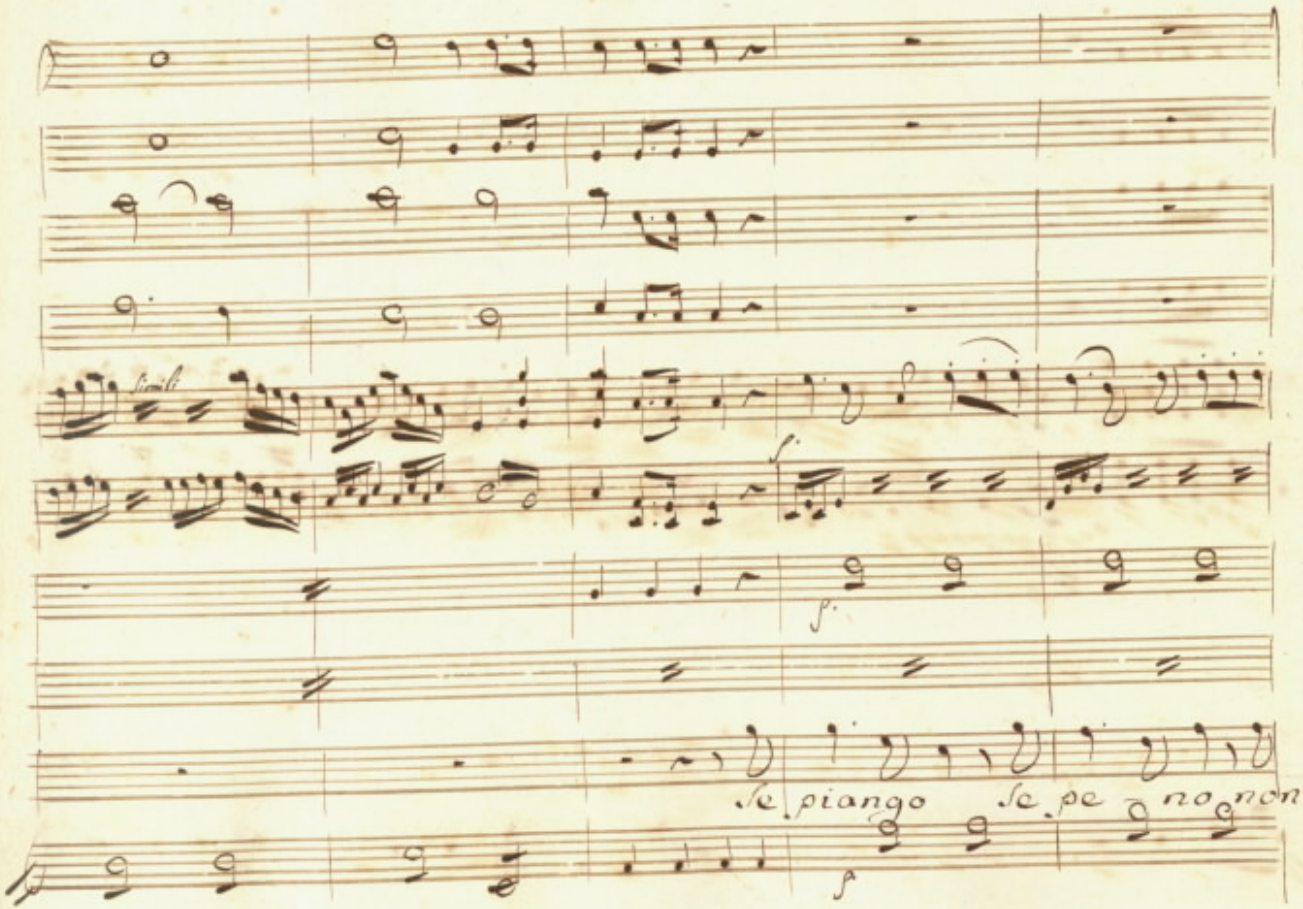
Rodope

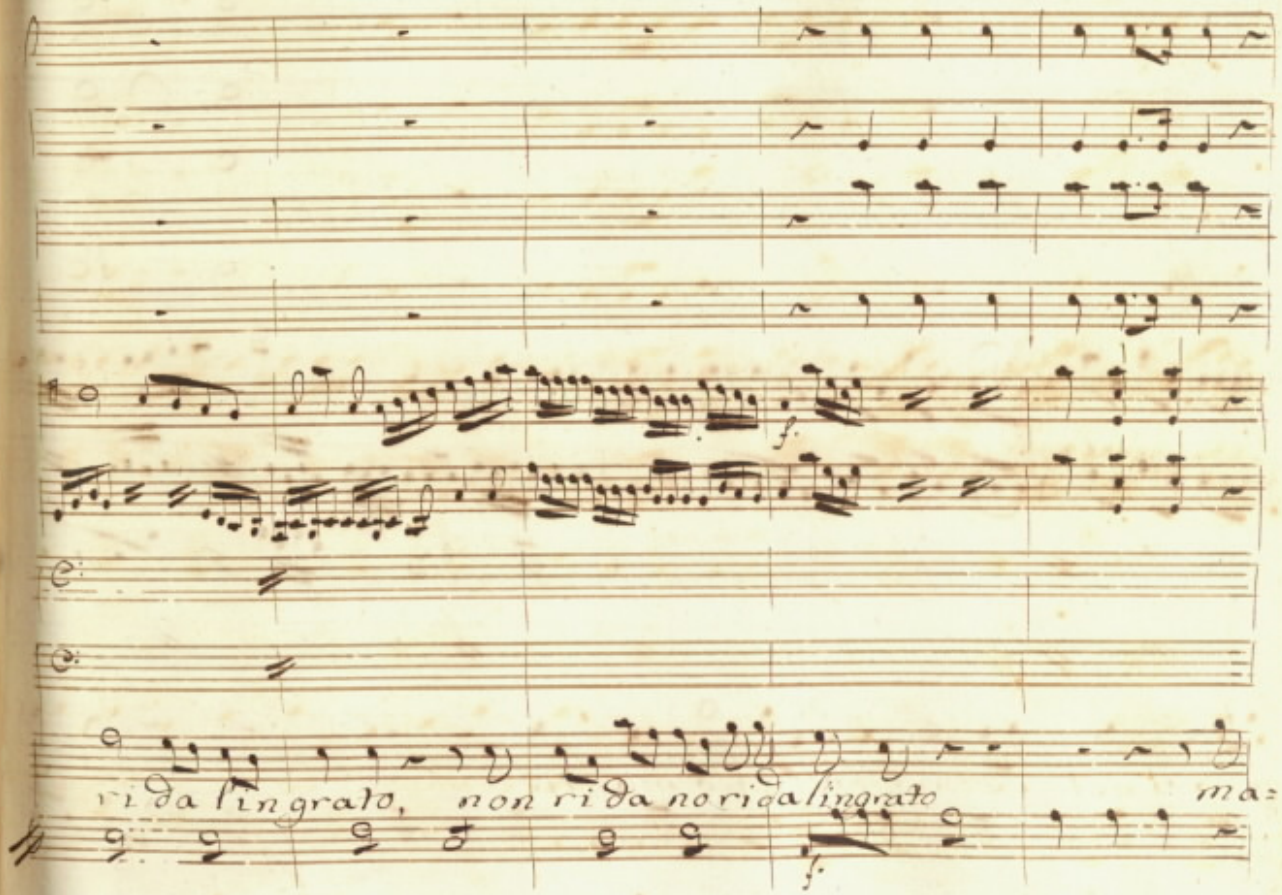
All.o Ma.to

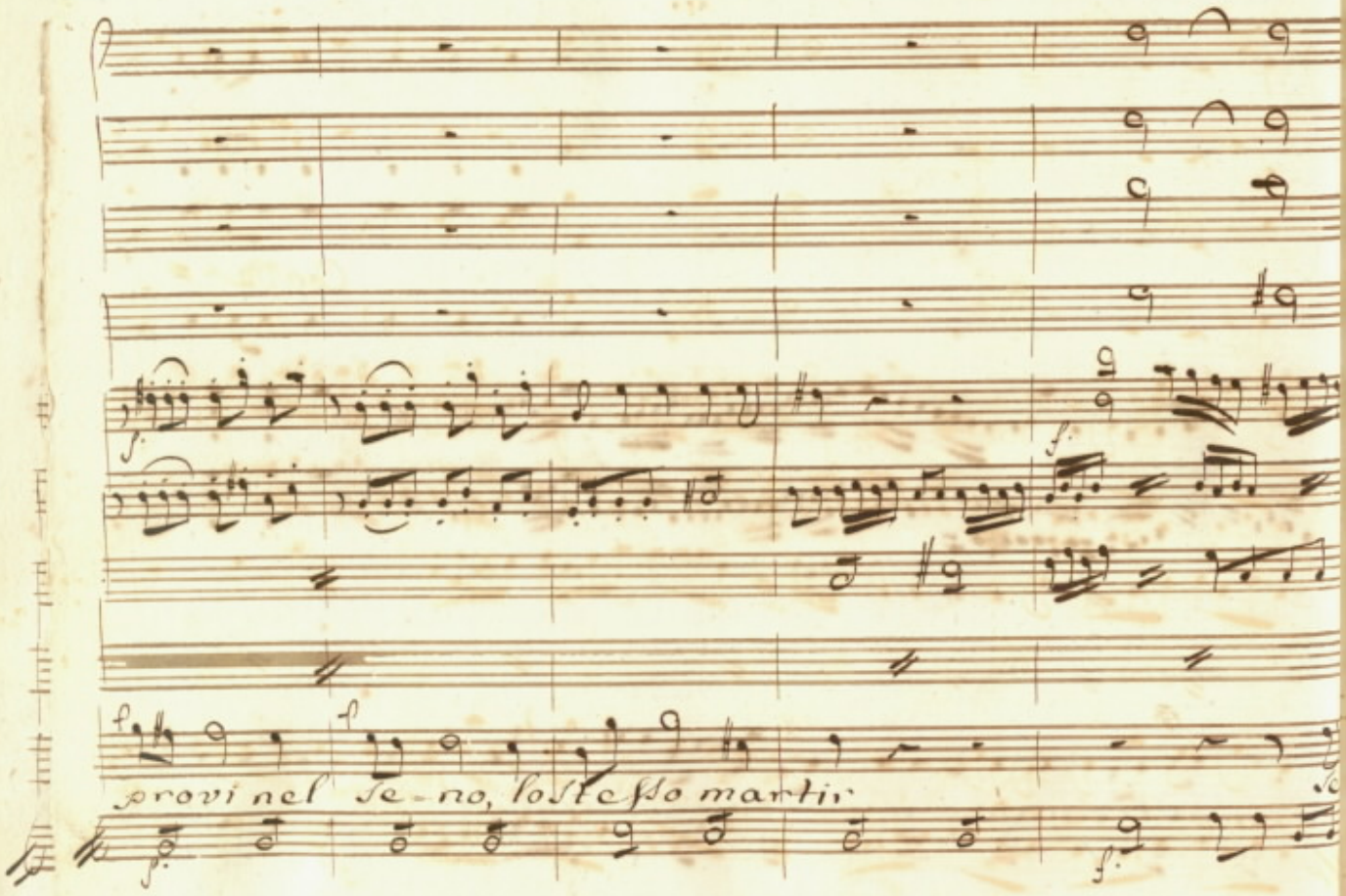






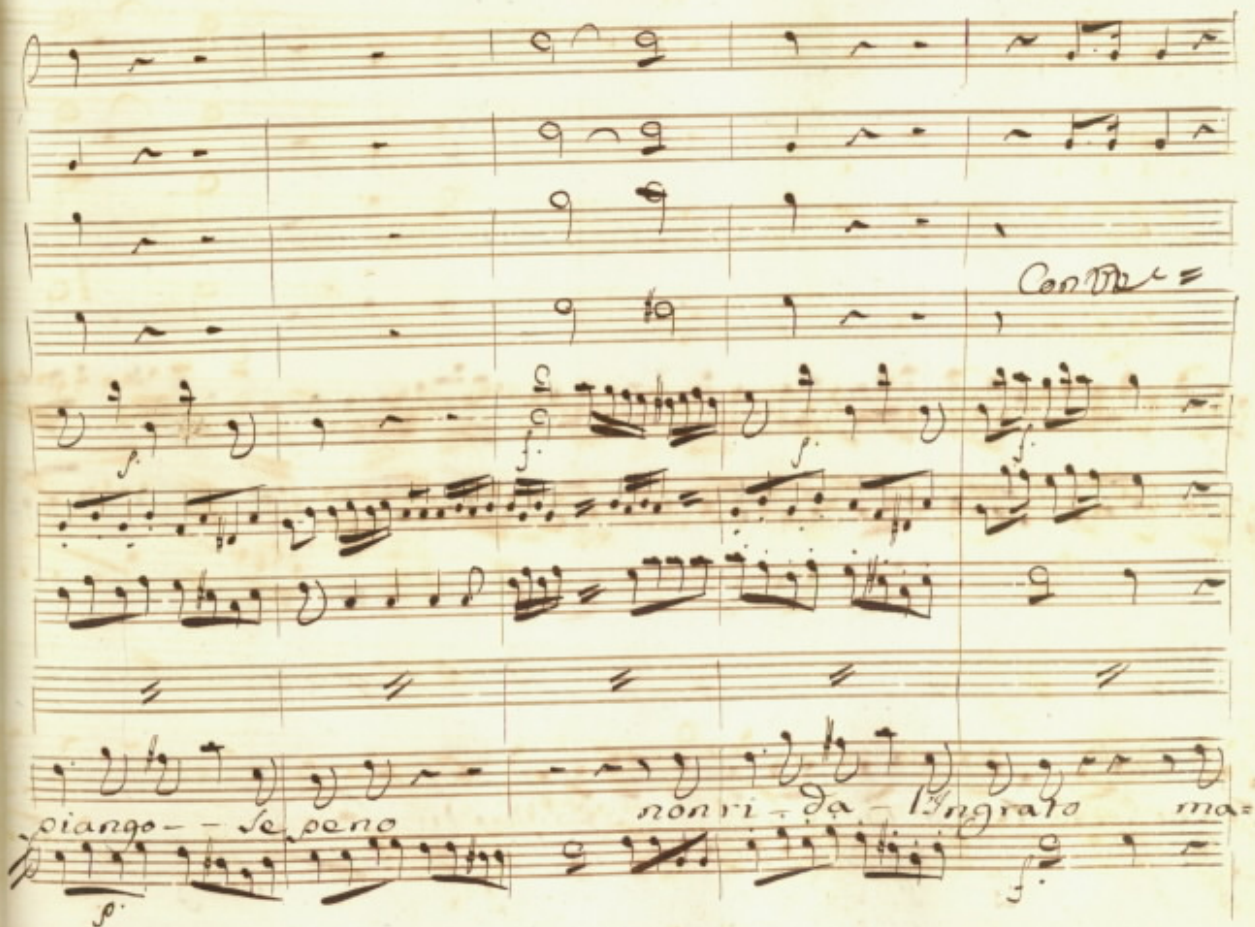

simili
f.
f.
se piango se pe no non=
f

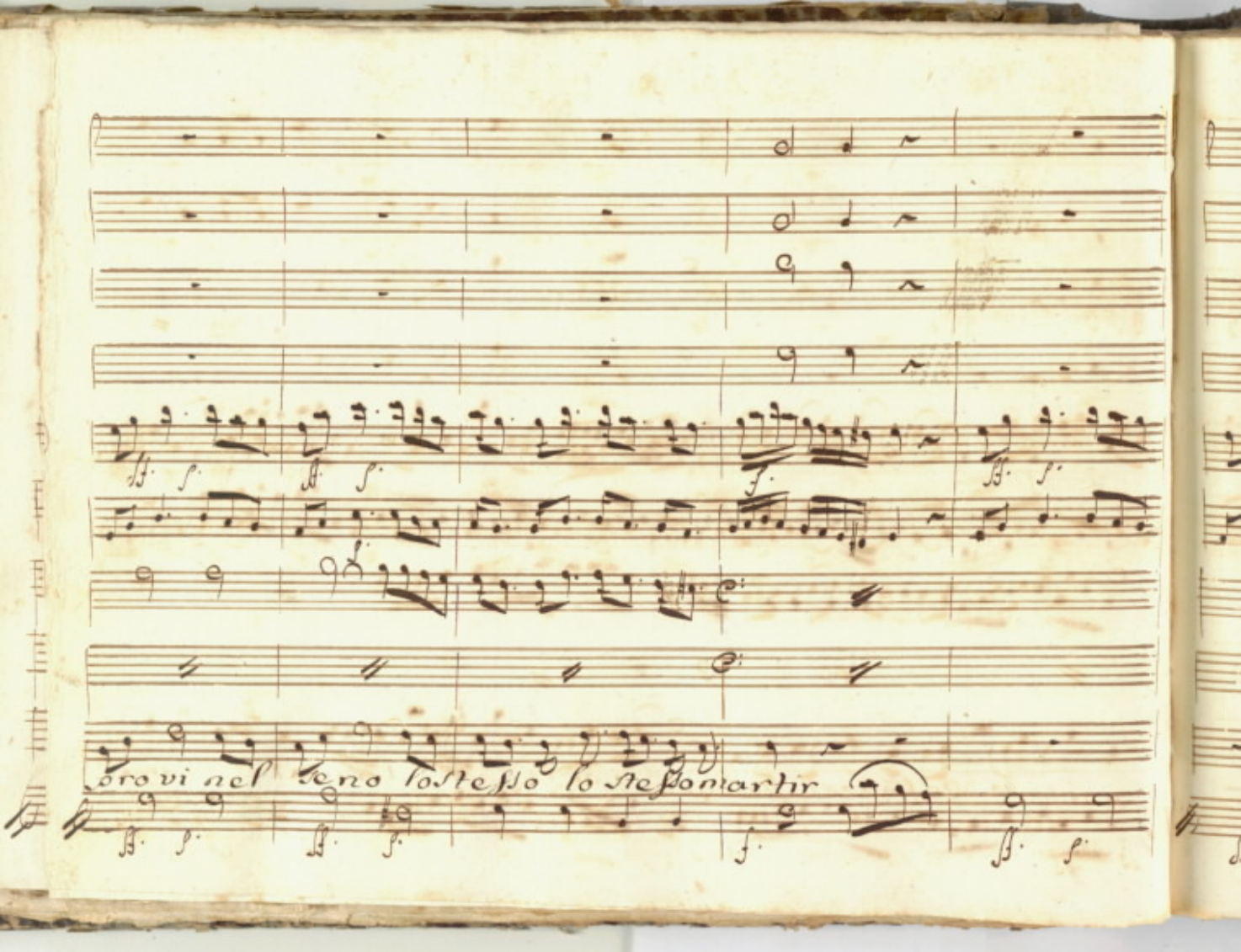

f.
ri da l'ingrato, non ri da no ri da l'ingrato
ma=
f.

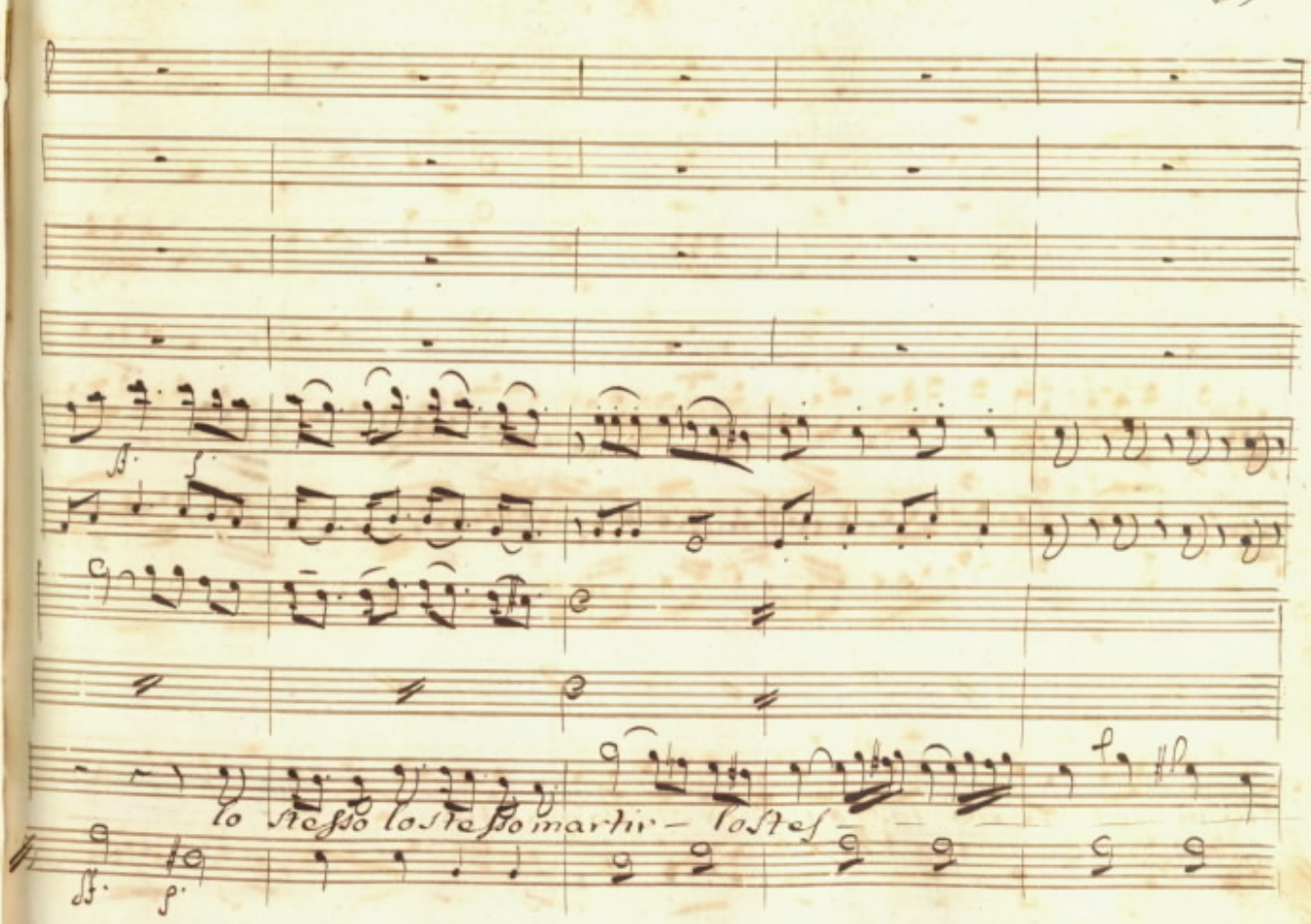

provi nel se-no, lo stesso martir

Con Vle =

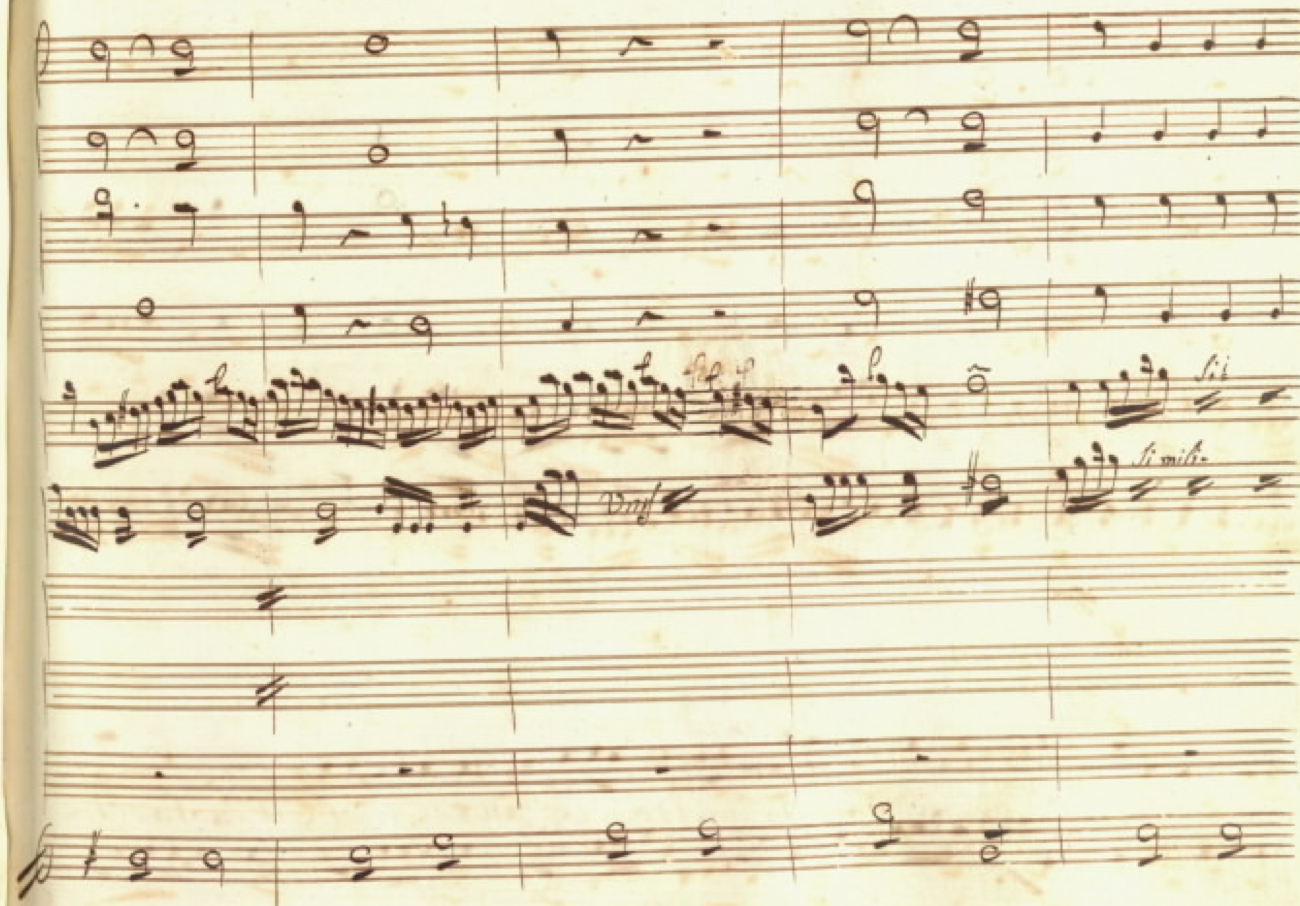
piango - - se peno non ri - da - l'Ingrato ma=

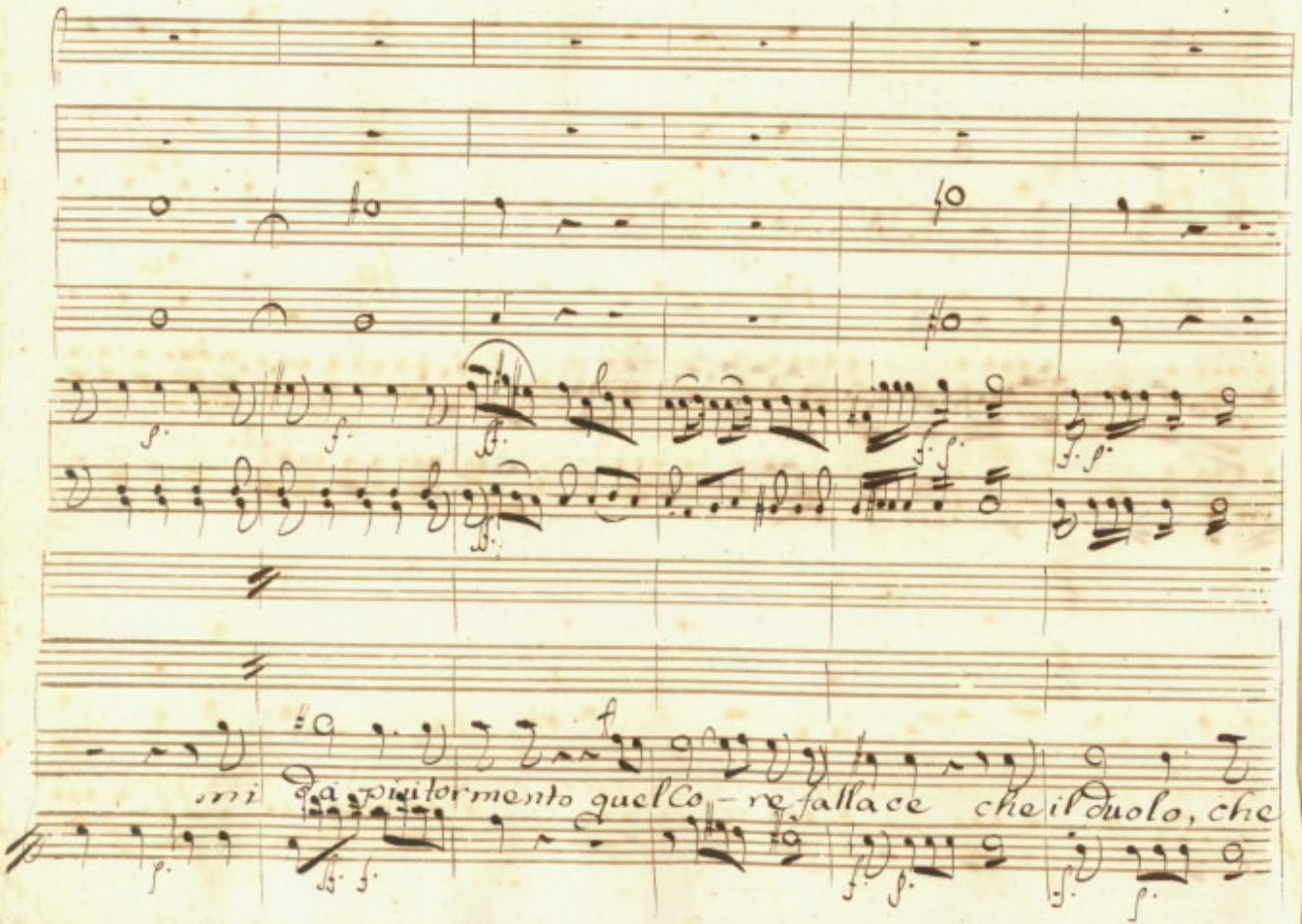


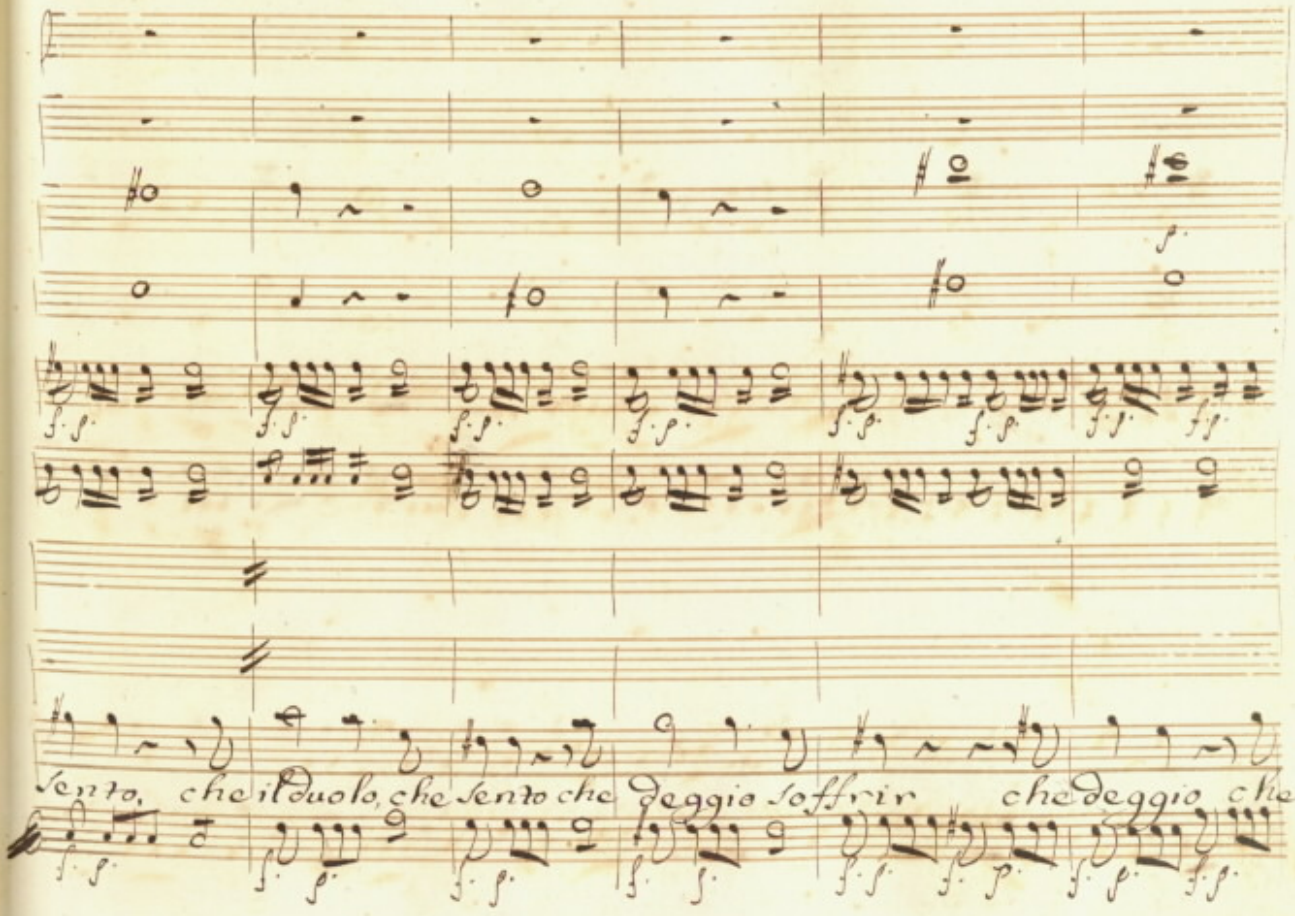

pro vi nel seno lo stesso lo stesso martir


lo stesso lo stesso martir — lo stes

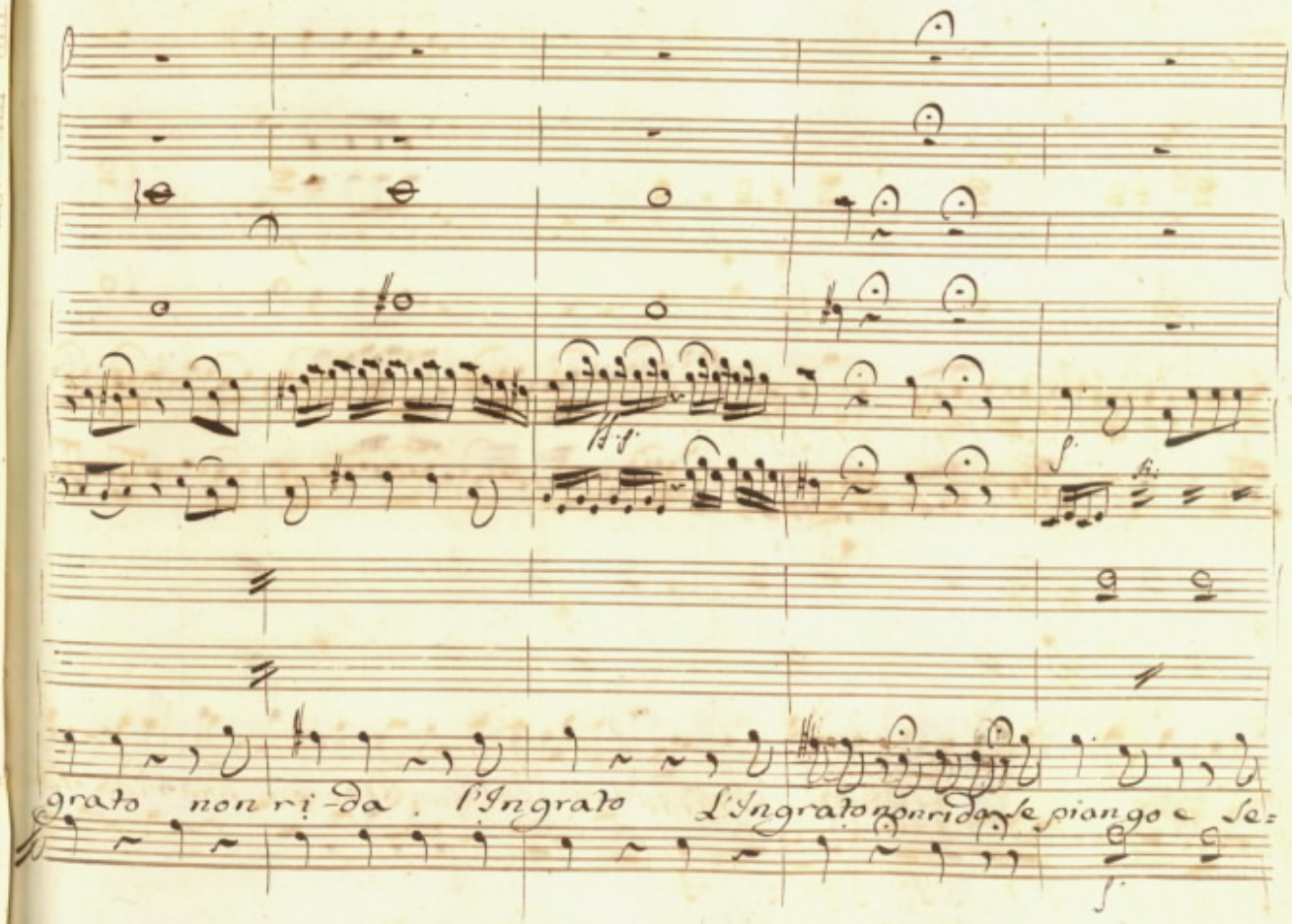
martin.

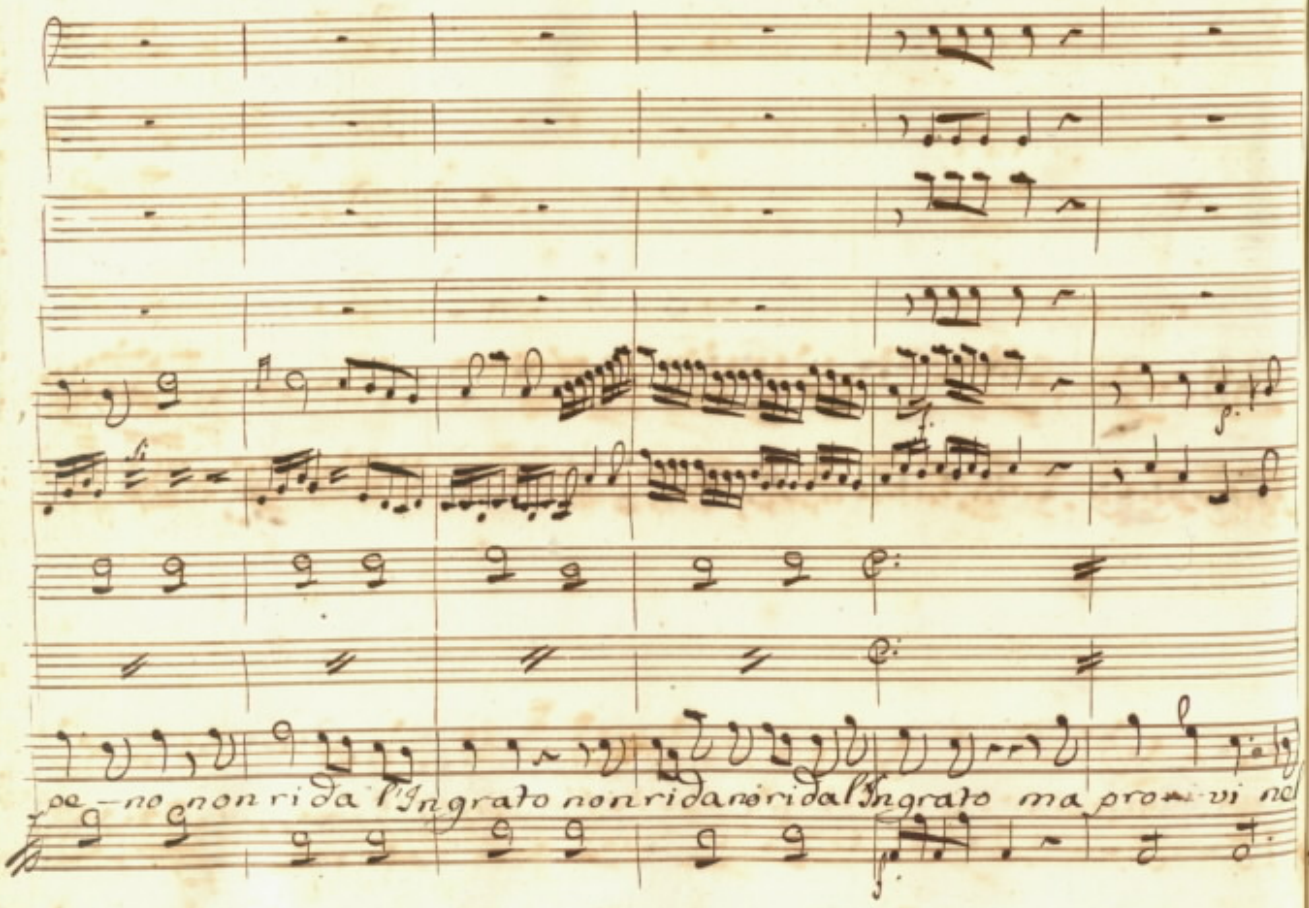

Simile

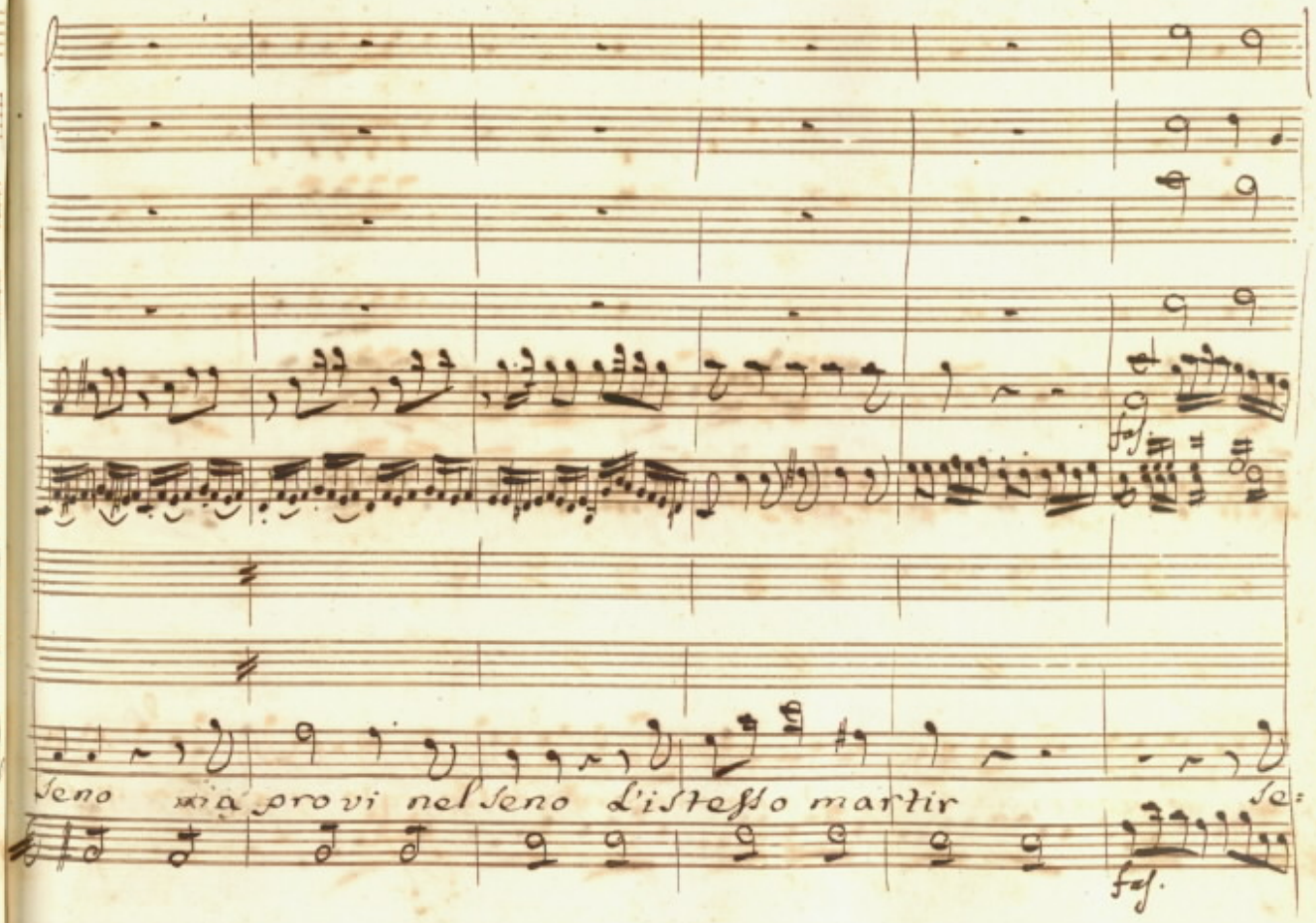

mi dà più tormento quel co - re fallace che il duolo, che

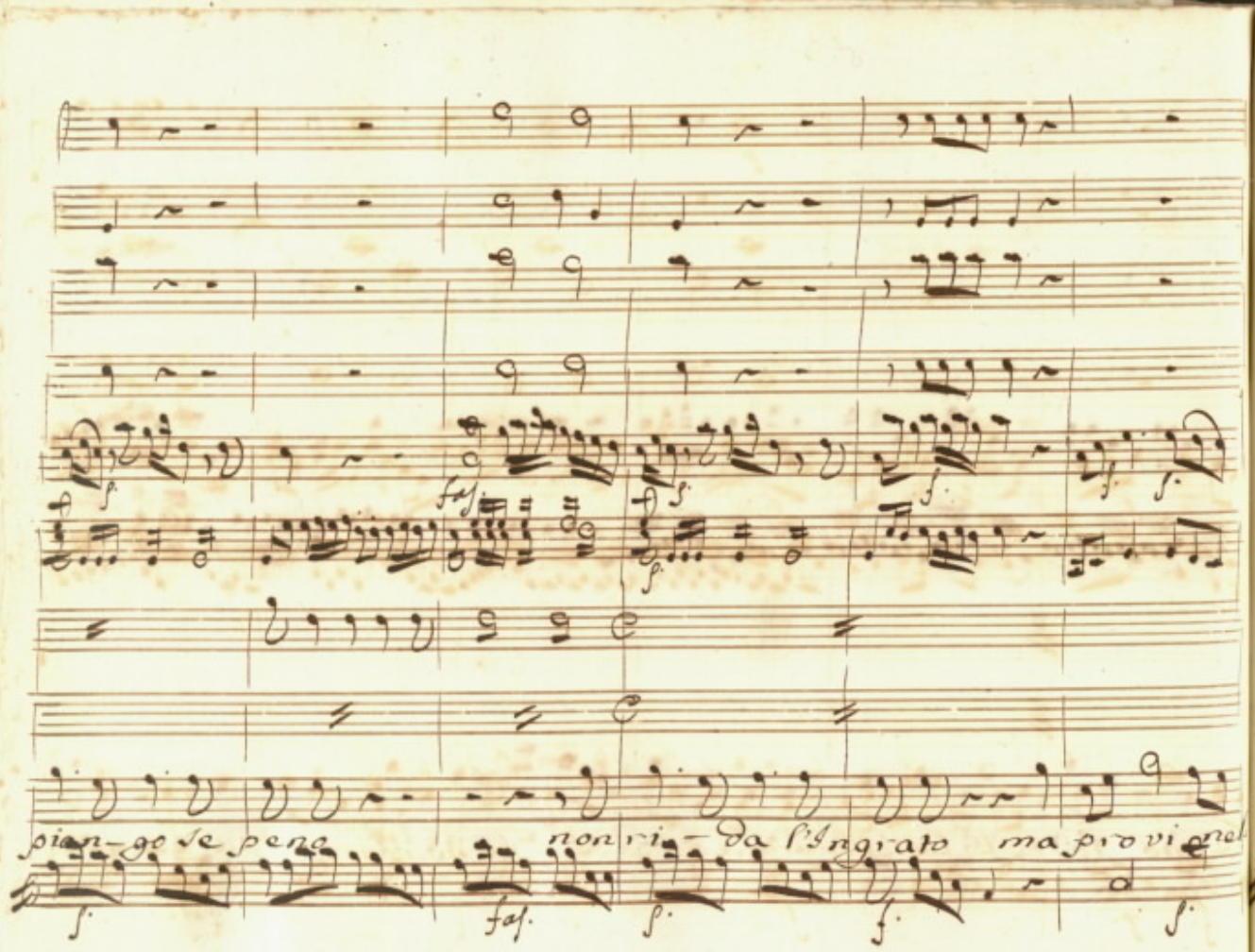

sento, che il duolo, che sento che deggio soffrir che deggio che

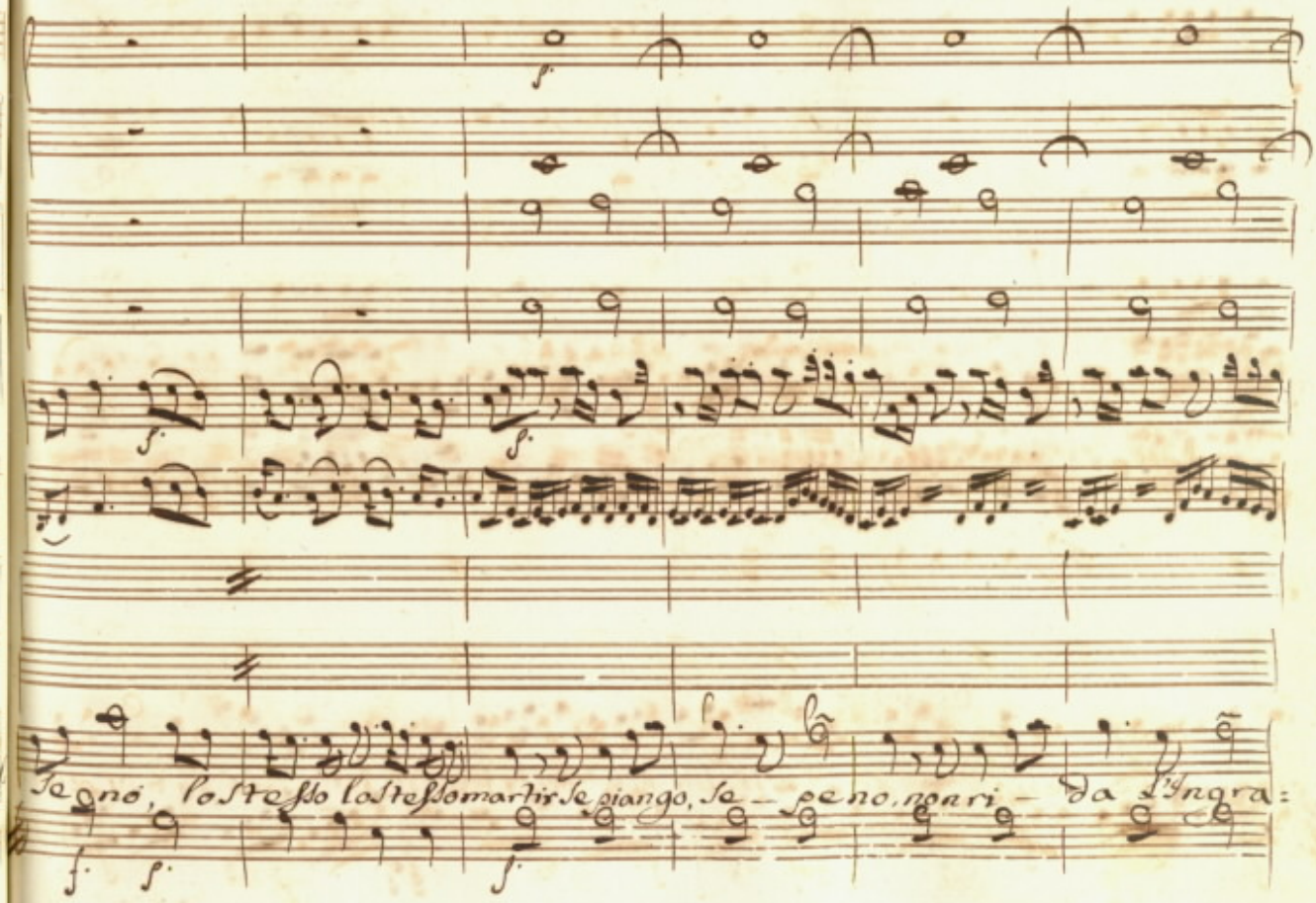
deggio soffri- che deggio soffrir se piango se peno non rida

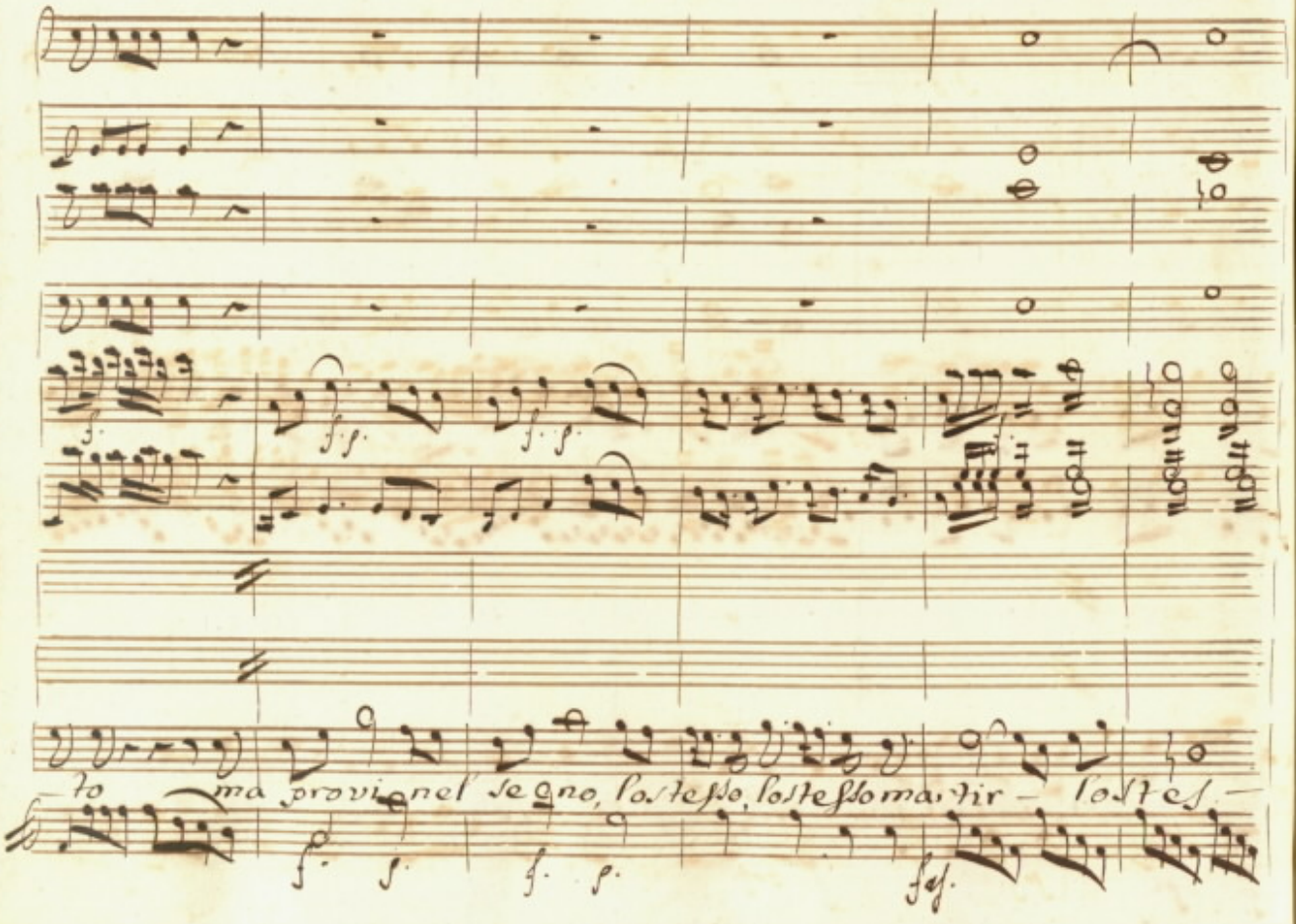

grato non ri-da. l'Ingrato L'Ingrato non ride se piango e se=

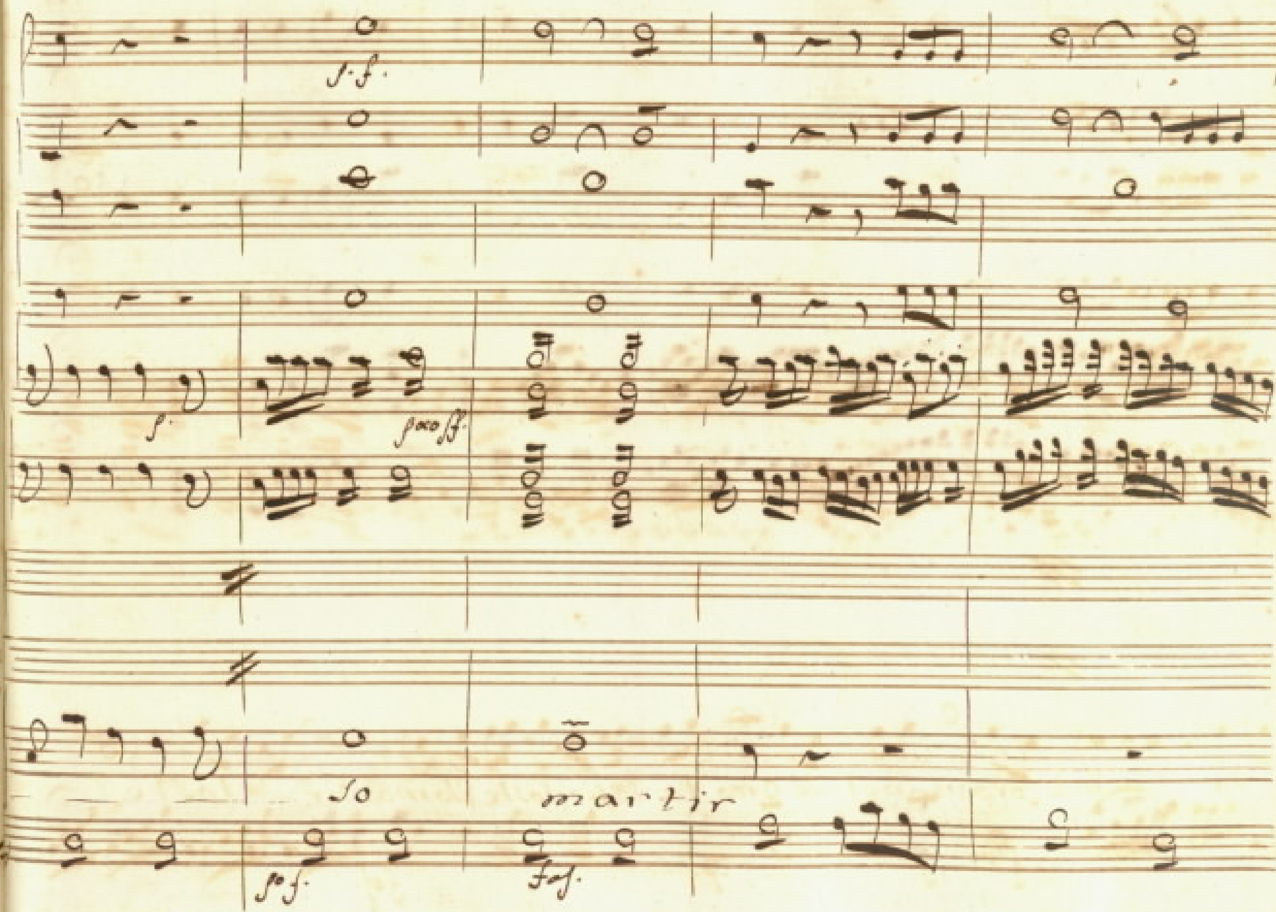

pe-no non rida l'Ingrato non rida non rida l'Ingrato ma pro-vi no

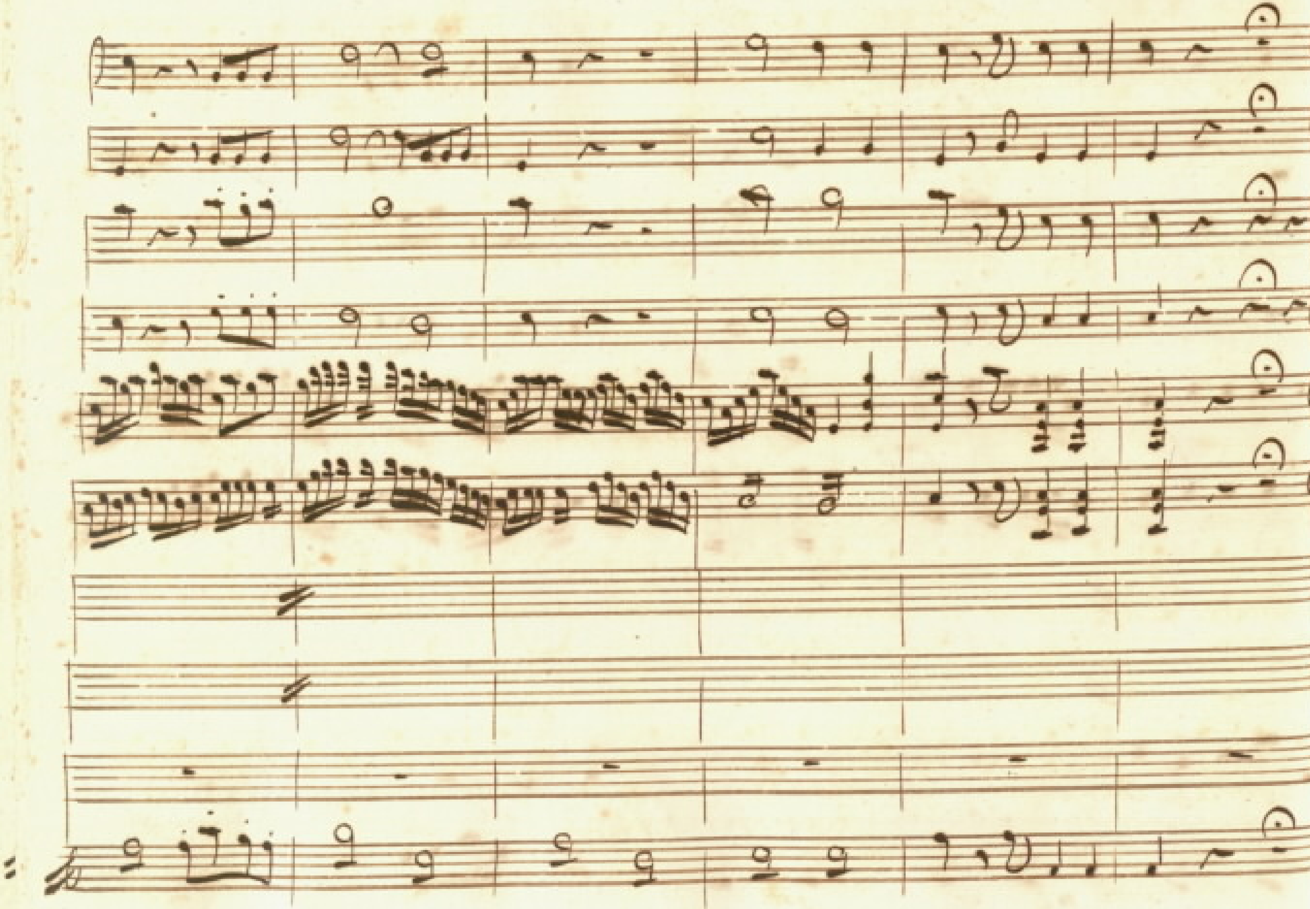

seno mia provi nel seno L'istesso martir
fsf.


pian-go se pene non ri-da l'Ingrato ma provi nel


se gnó, lo stesso lo stesso martir se piango, se - peno, non ri - da l'Ingra:


to ma provi nel segno, lo stesso, lo stesso martir — lo stes —


So
martir



Scena VI.

Annio, e Marzia e Rodope

An.

Deh per pietade o' Cara lascia questi impor=

tuno mo- lesta dubitar al cor richiama le nostre tene-

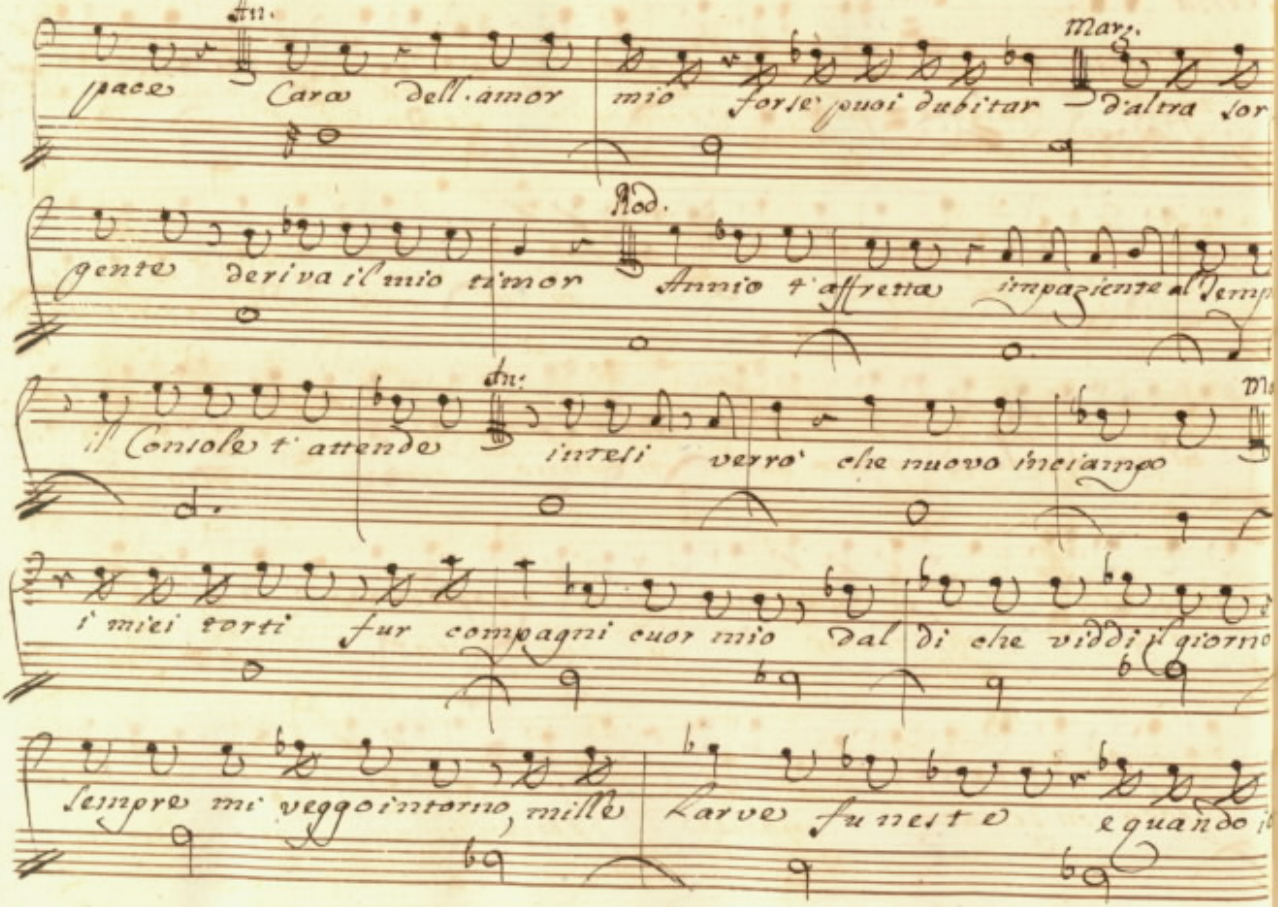
rezze i lunghi affanni le ri- sorte speranze offendi troppo L'a-

mante e il Genitor si bella sorte perche accoglier cosi dubiti

forse dell'amor mio verace? parla

Mar.

parlar non so' lasciami in



An. Marz.

pace Cara dell'amor mio forse puoi dubitar d'altra sor

Rod.

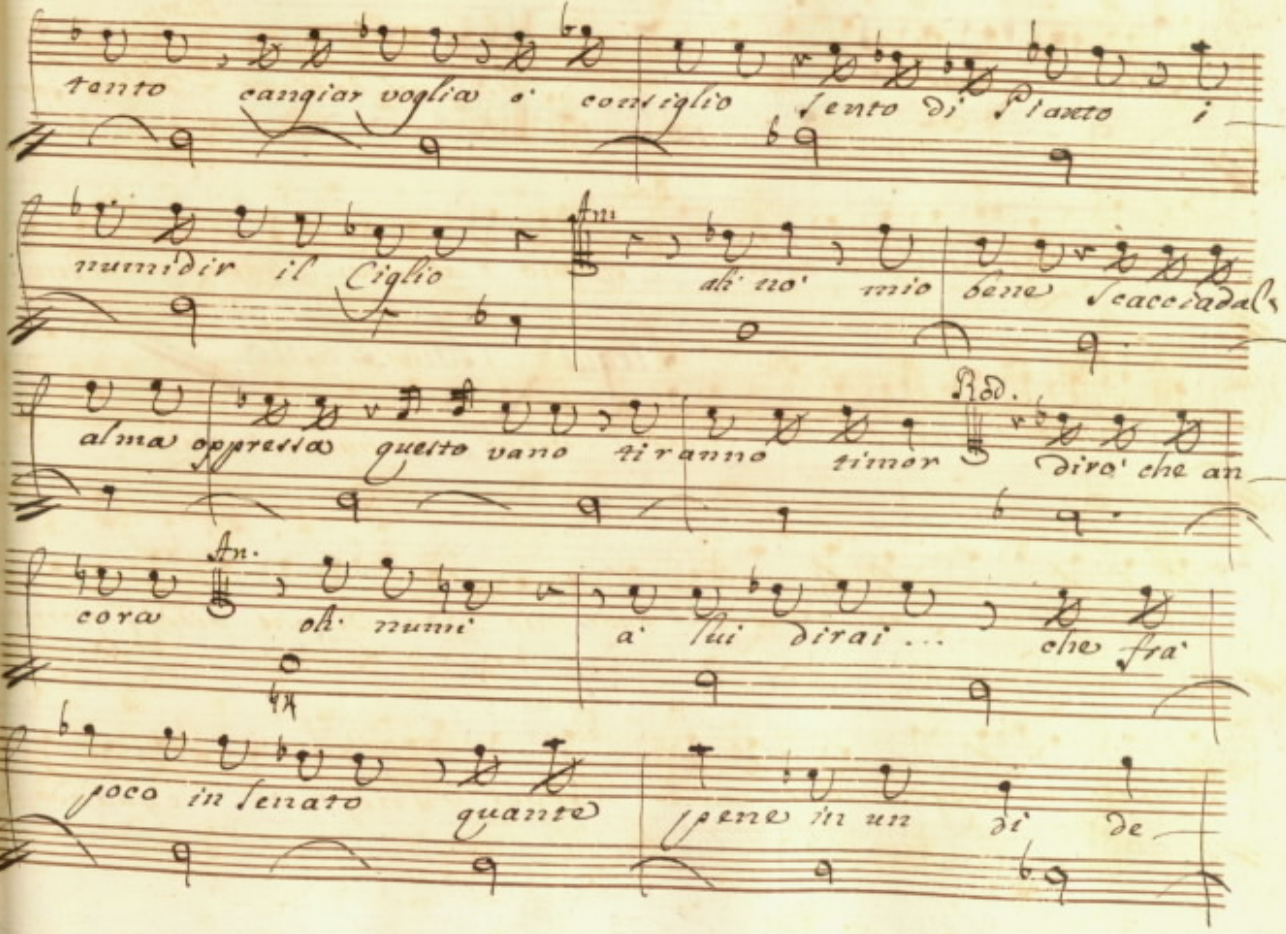
gente deriva il mio timor Annio t'affretta impaziente al Temp

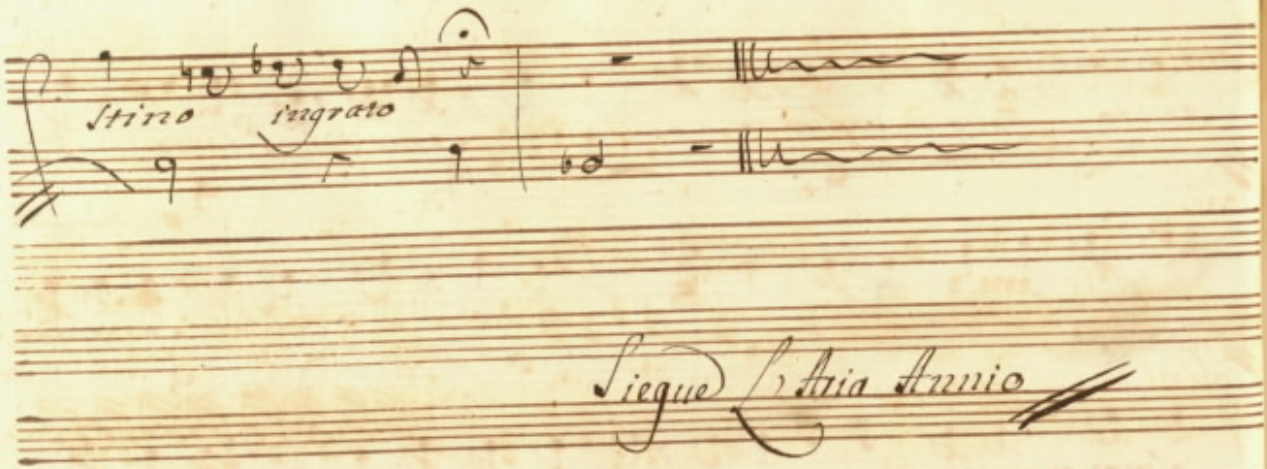
An. Ma

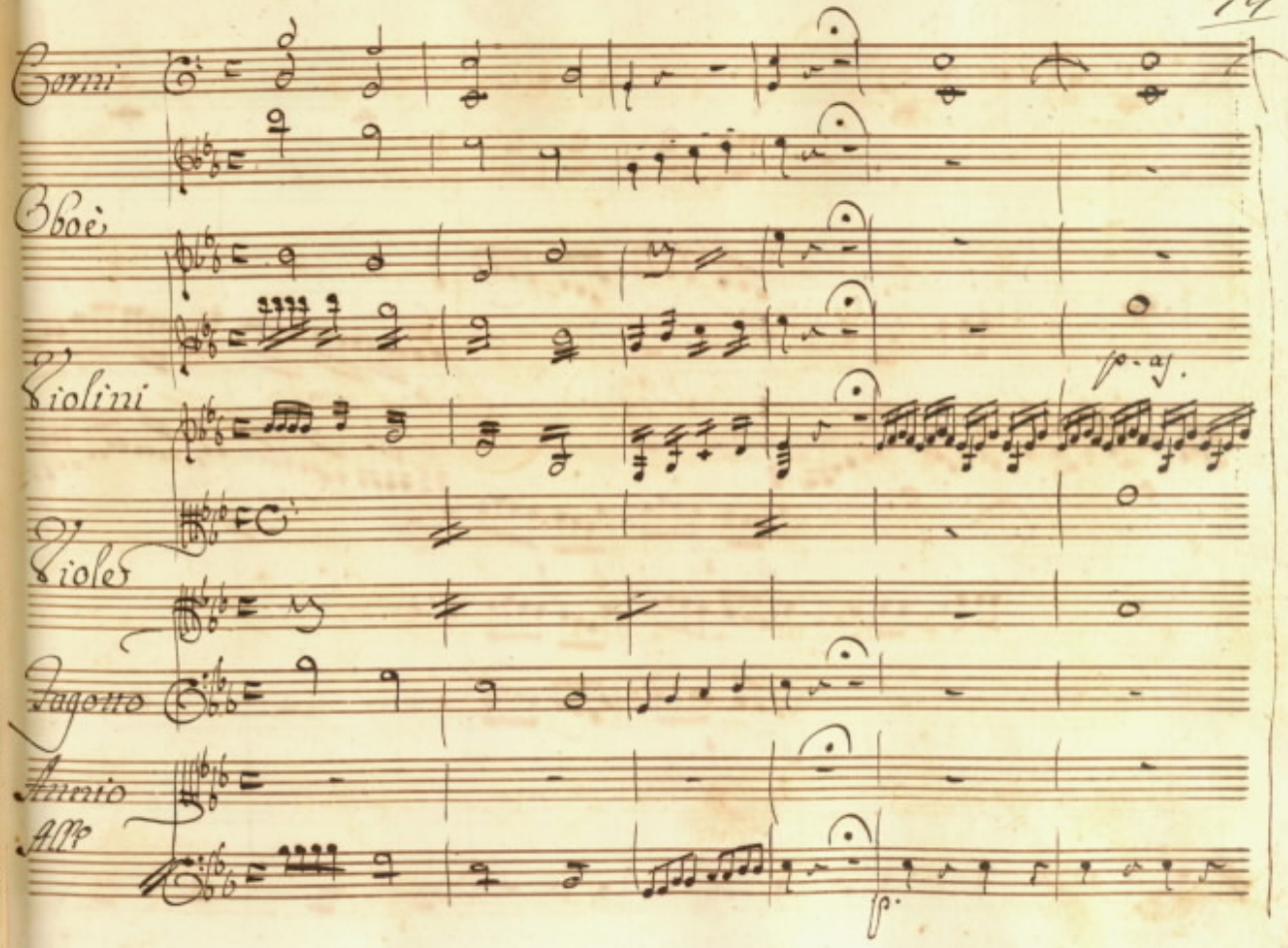
il Console t'attende intesi verrò che nuovo inciampo

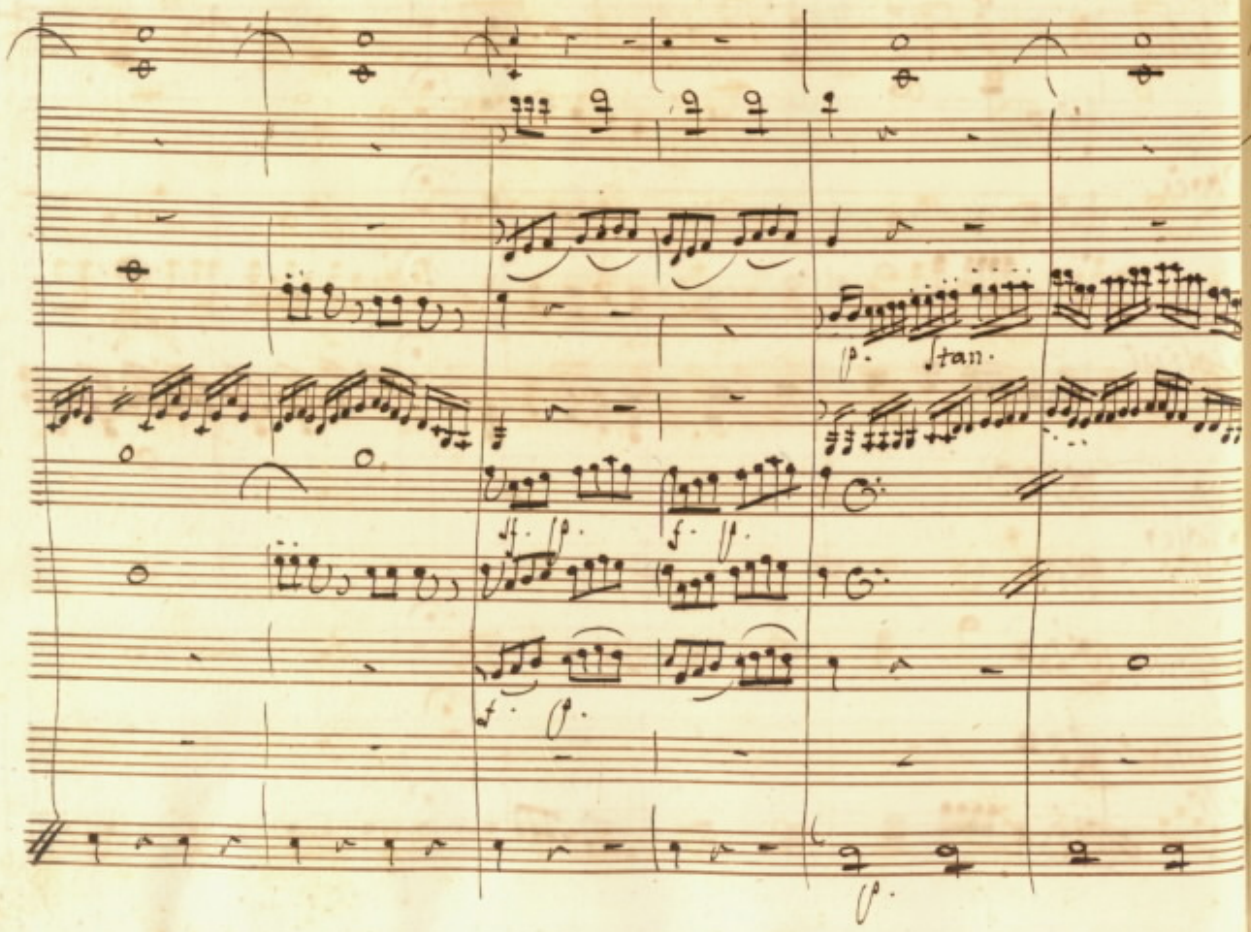
i miei torti fur compagni cuor mio dal di che viddi il giorno

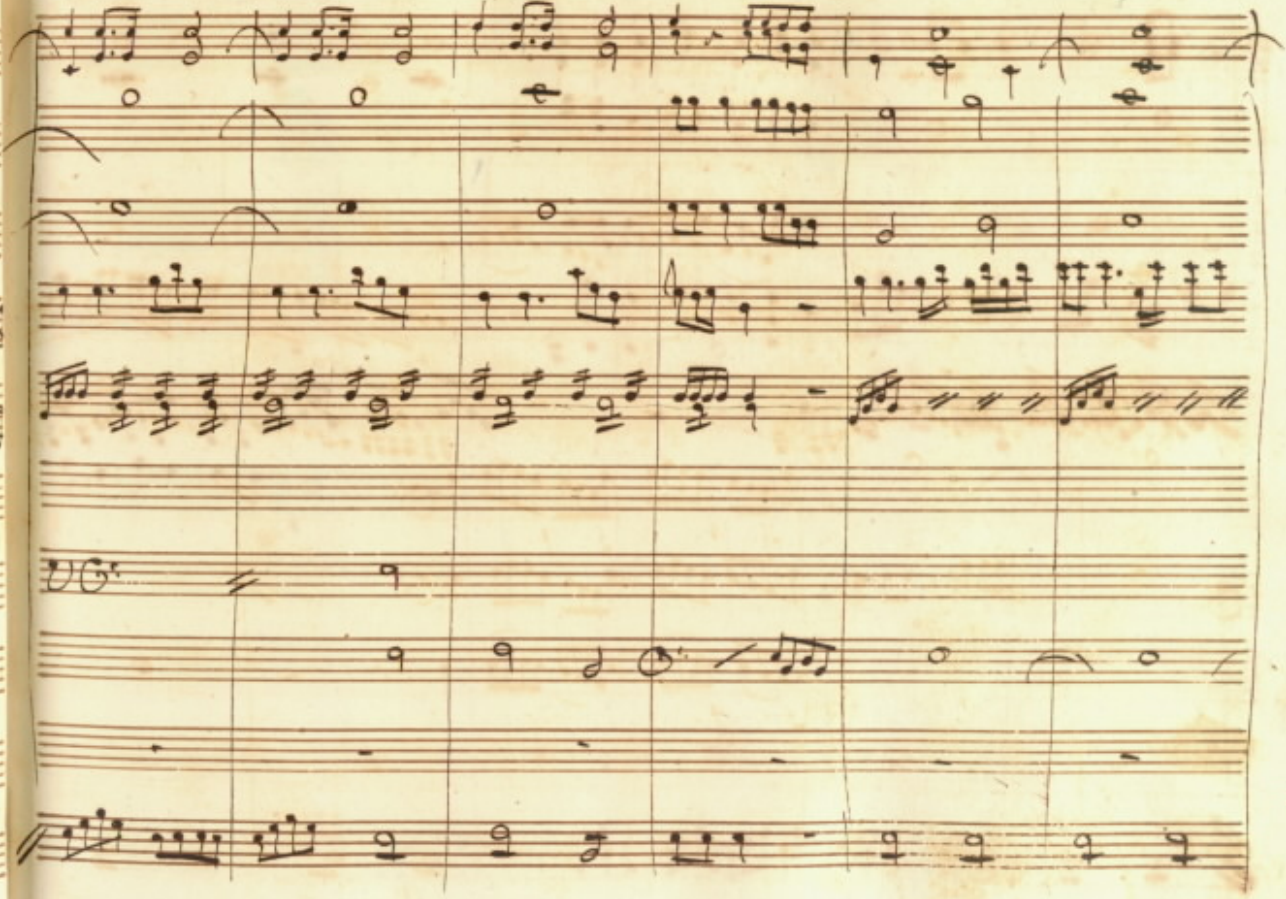
sempre mi veggo intorno, mille larve funeste e quando i

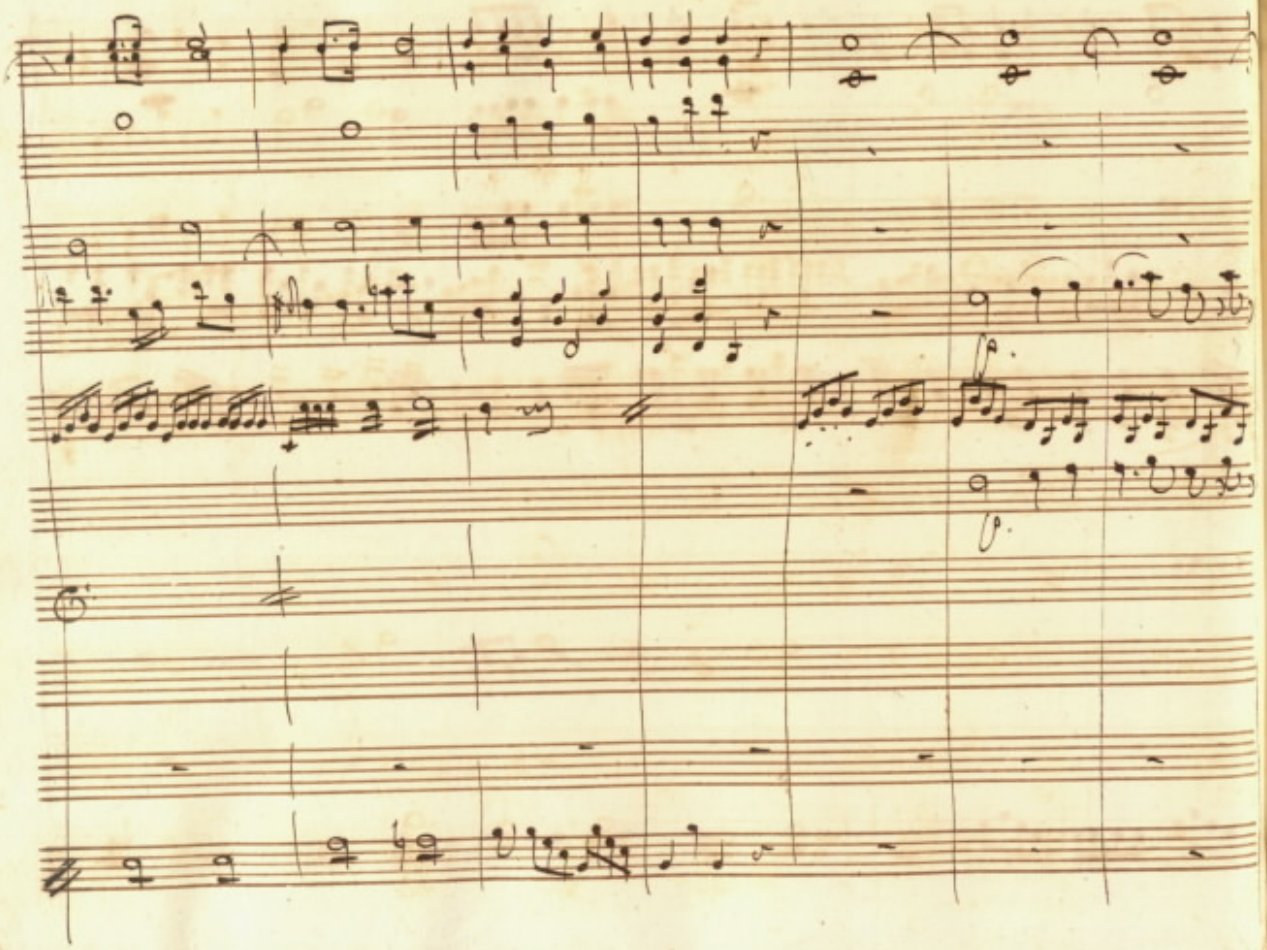

tanto cangiar voglia o' consiglio sento di Flavio i
numi dir il Ciglio
An.
ah no' mio bene scacciada
alma oppressa questo vano tiranno timor
Rd.
dirò che an
cora
An.
oh numi
a' lui dirai ... che fra'
poco in senato quanto
pene in un dì de

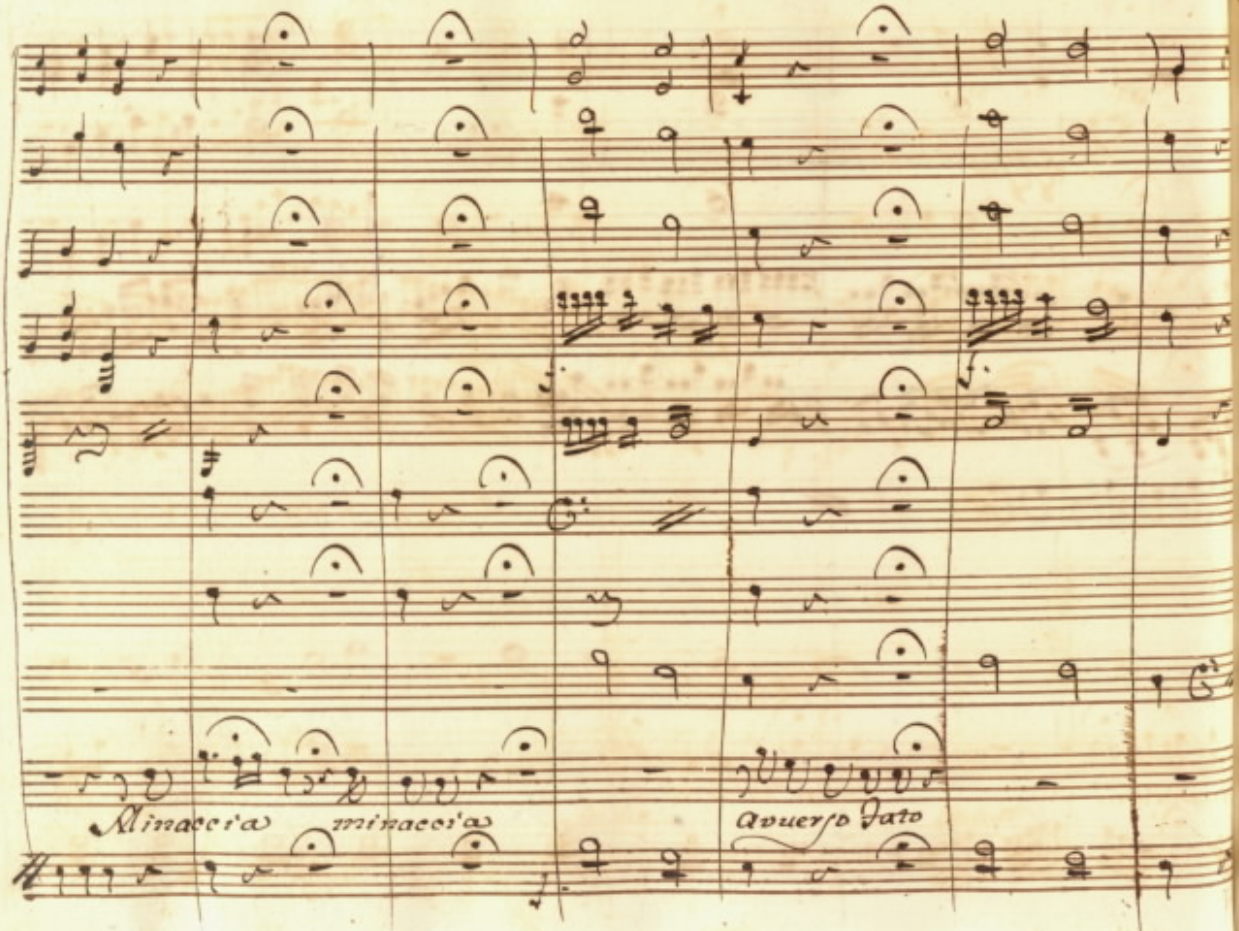

stino
ingrato
Siegue l'Aria Annio

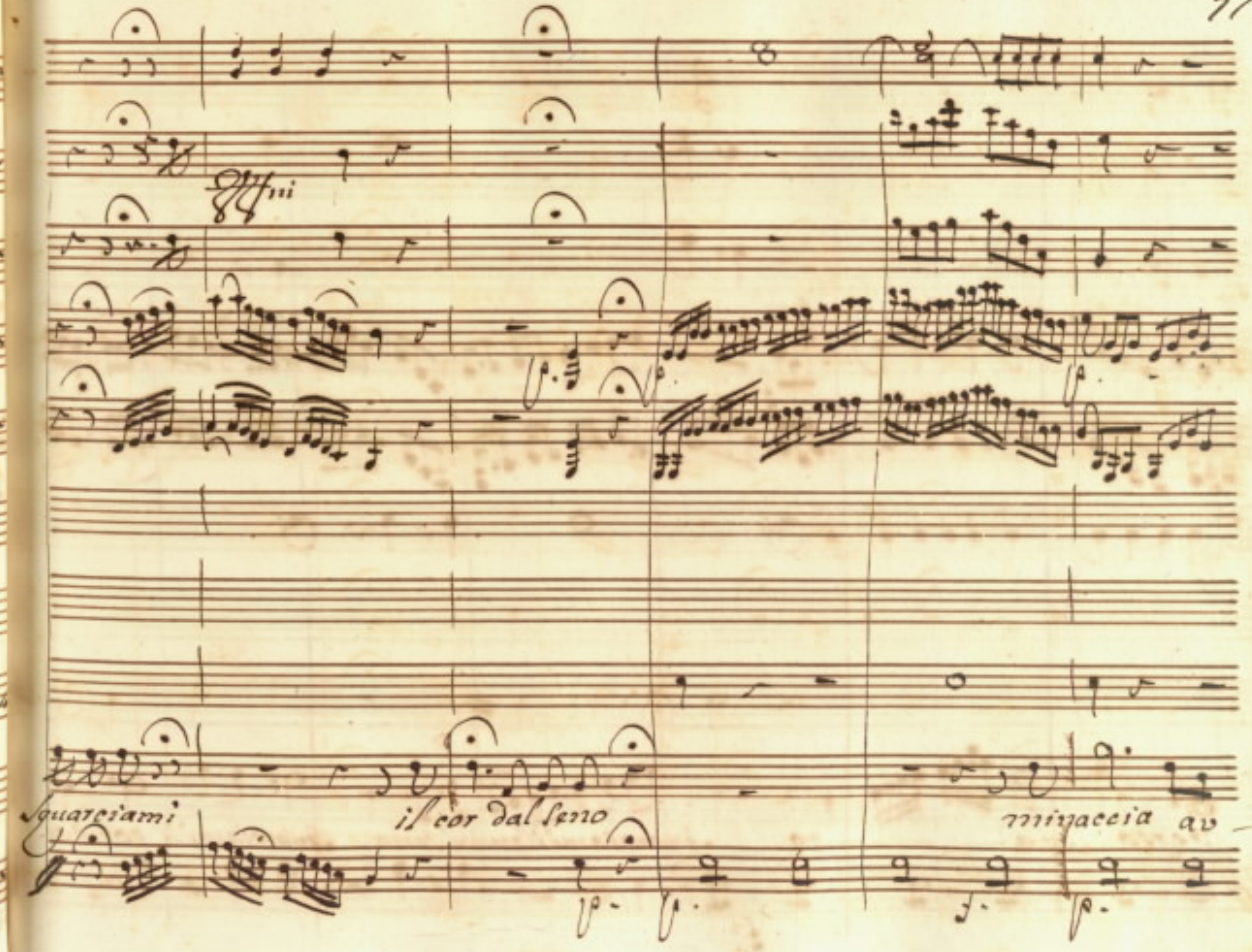

Corni
Oboè
Violini
Viole
Fagotto
Tenore
Alto
fp. sf.
fp.

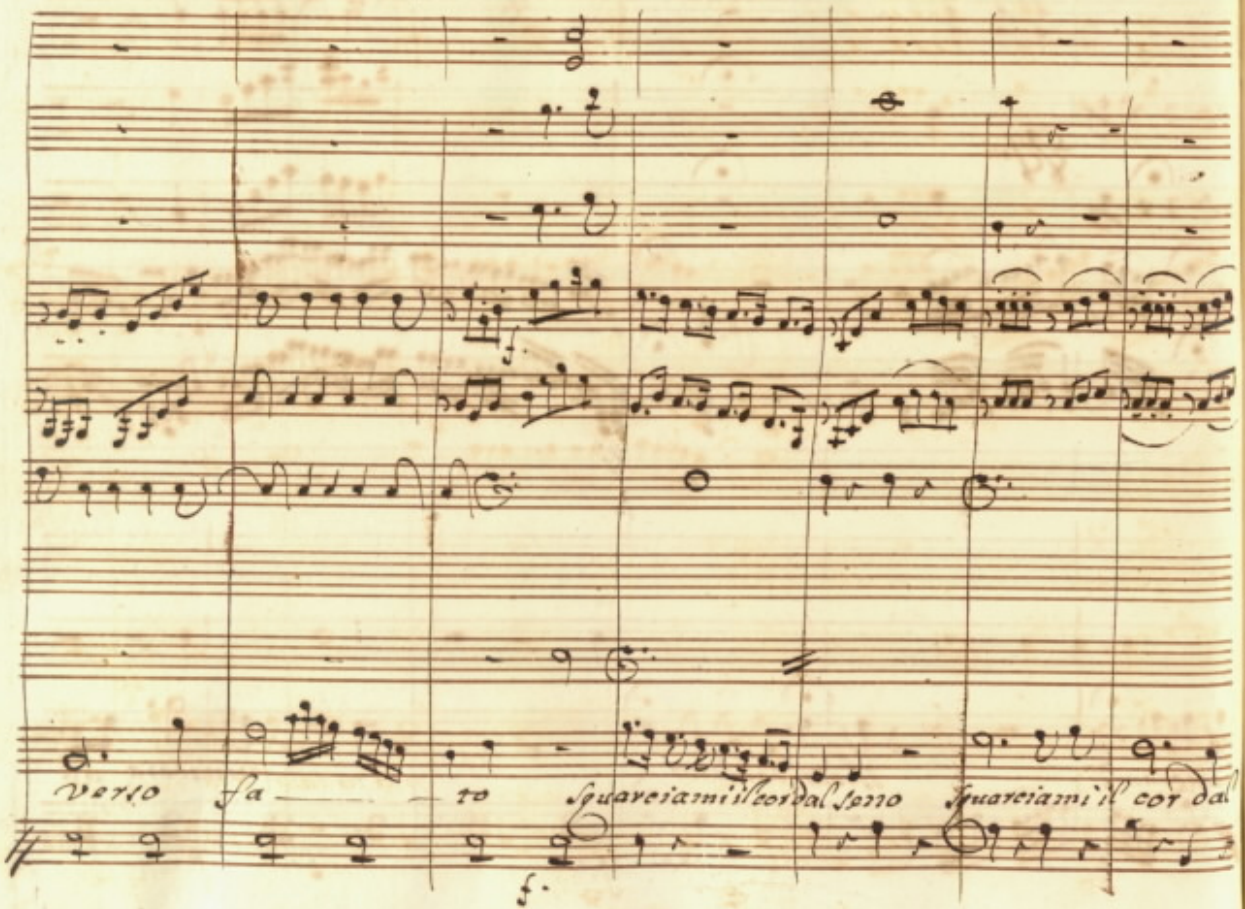

p.
Stan.
sf. p.
f. p.
f. p.
p.



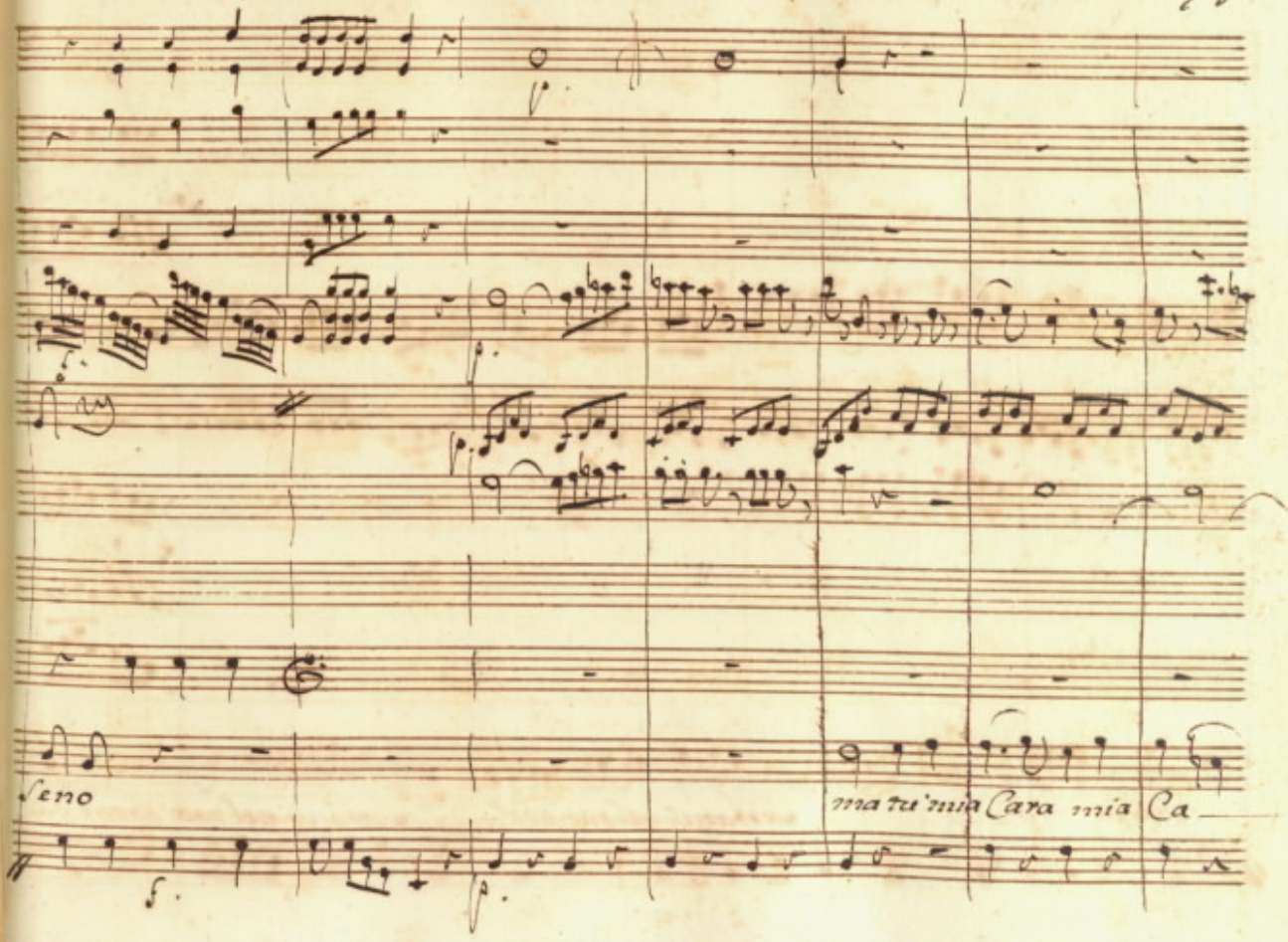


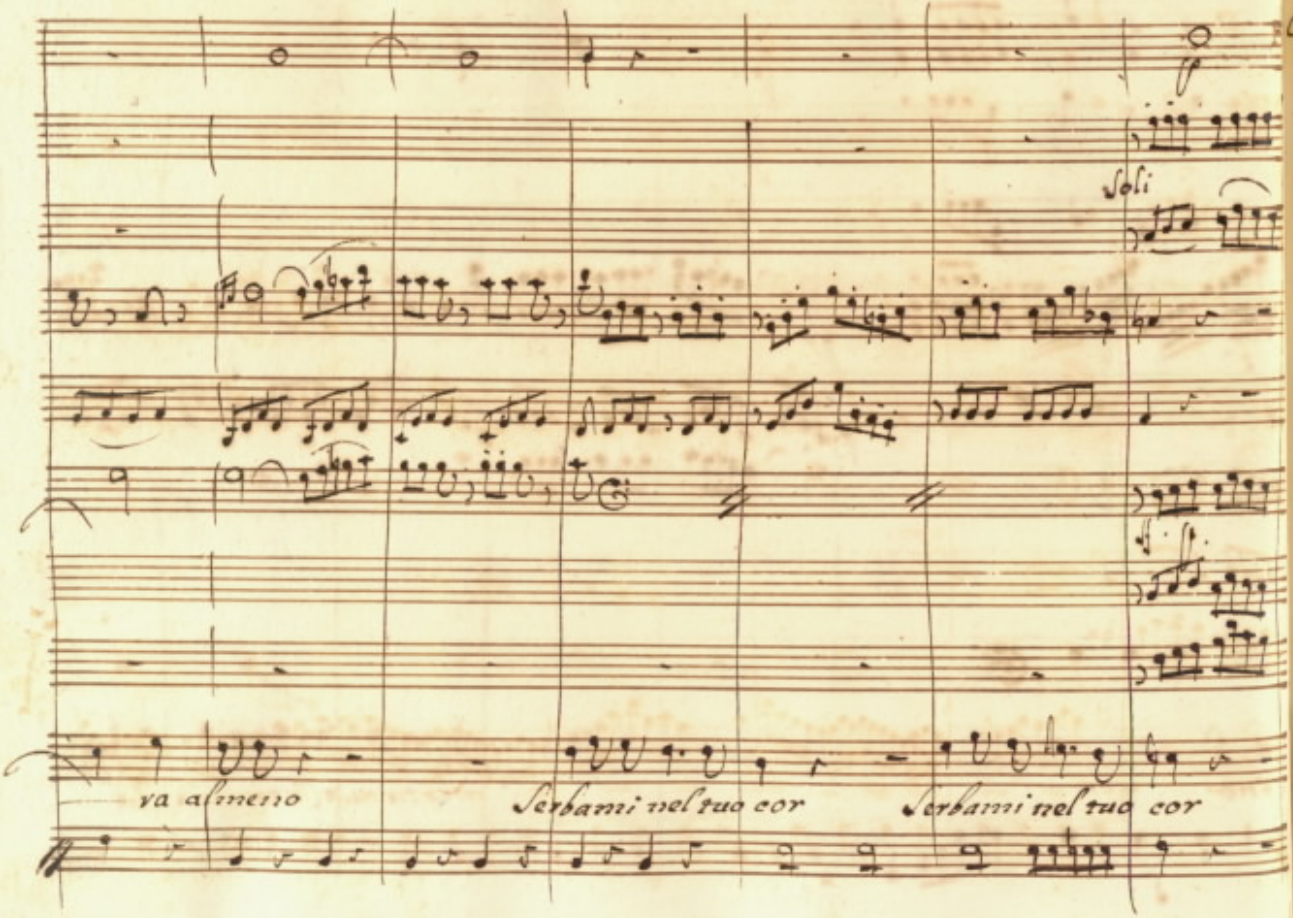

Minacci'a minacci'a
Auuerso fato


Affai
Squarciami
il cor dal seno
minaccia av

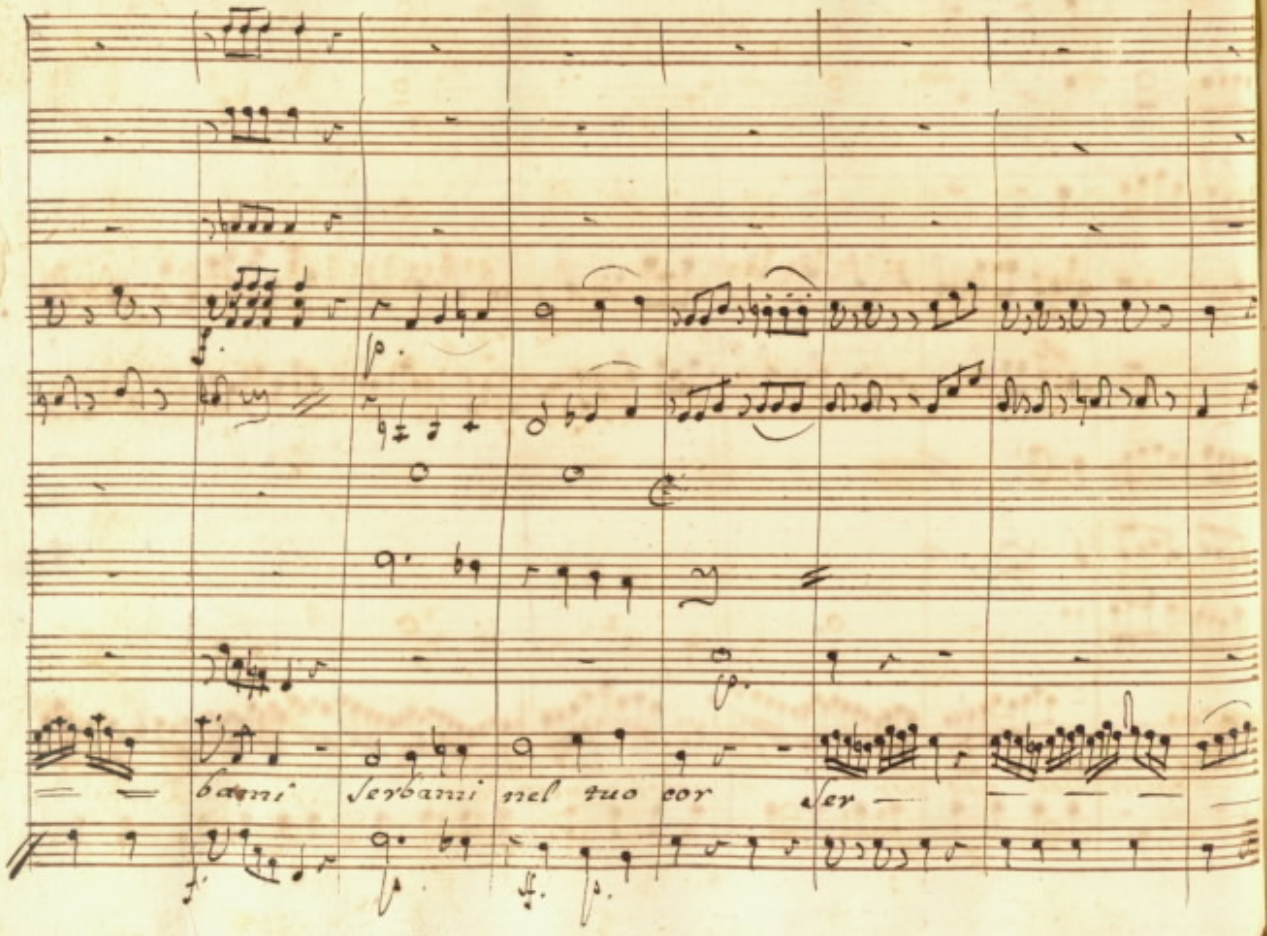


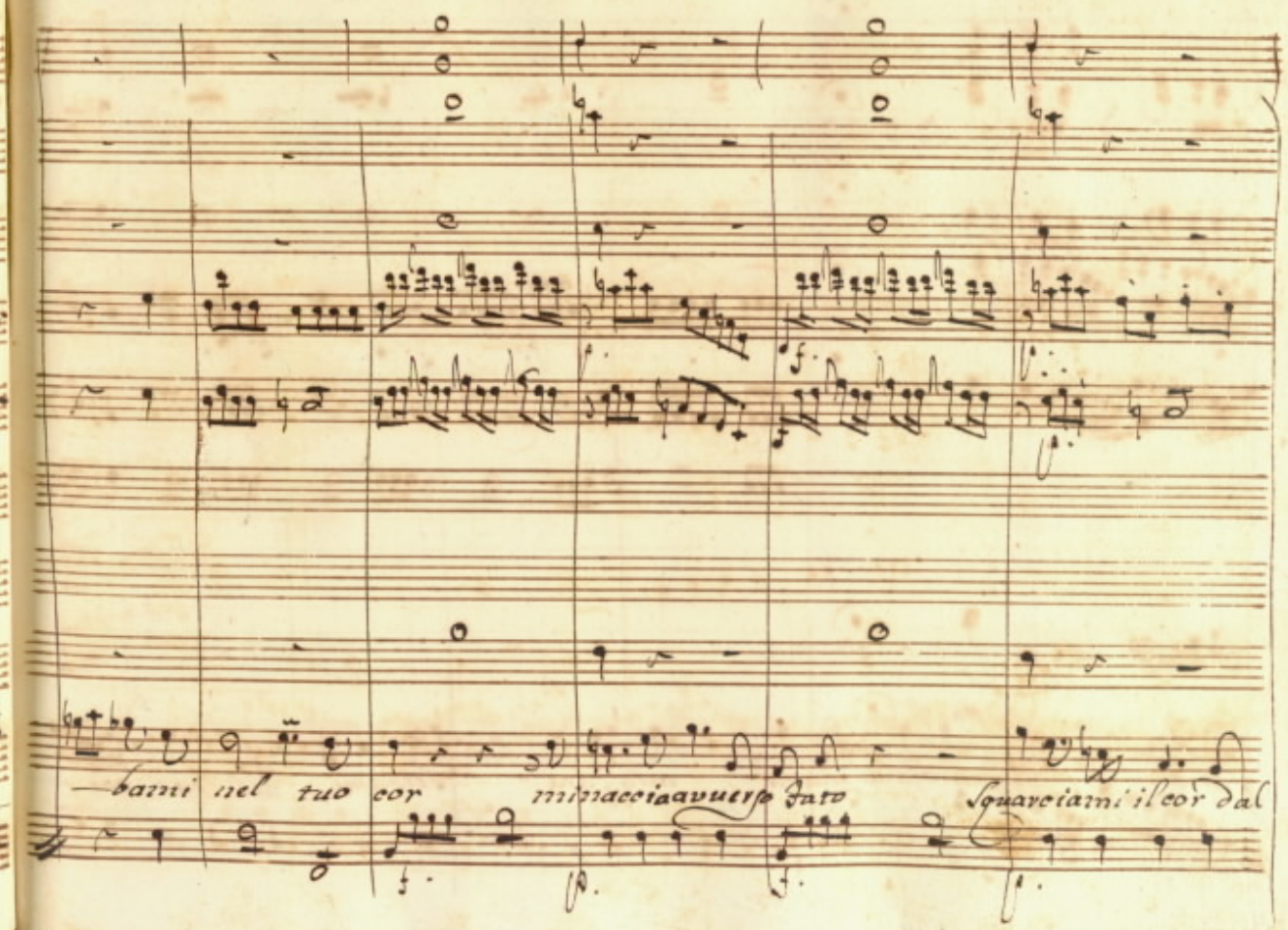
verso fa — — to Squarciami il cor dal seno Squarciami il cor dal

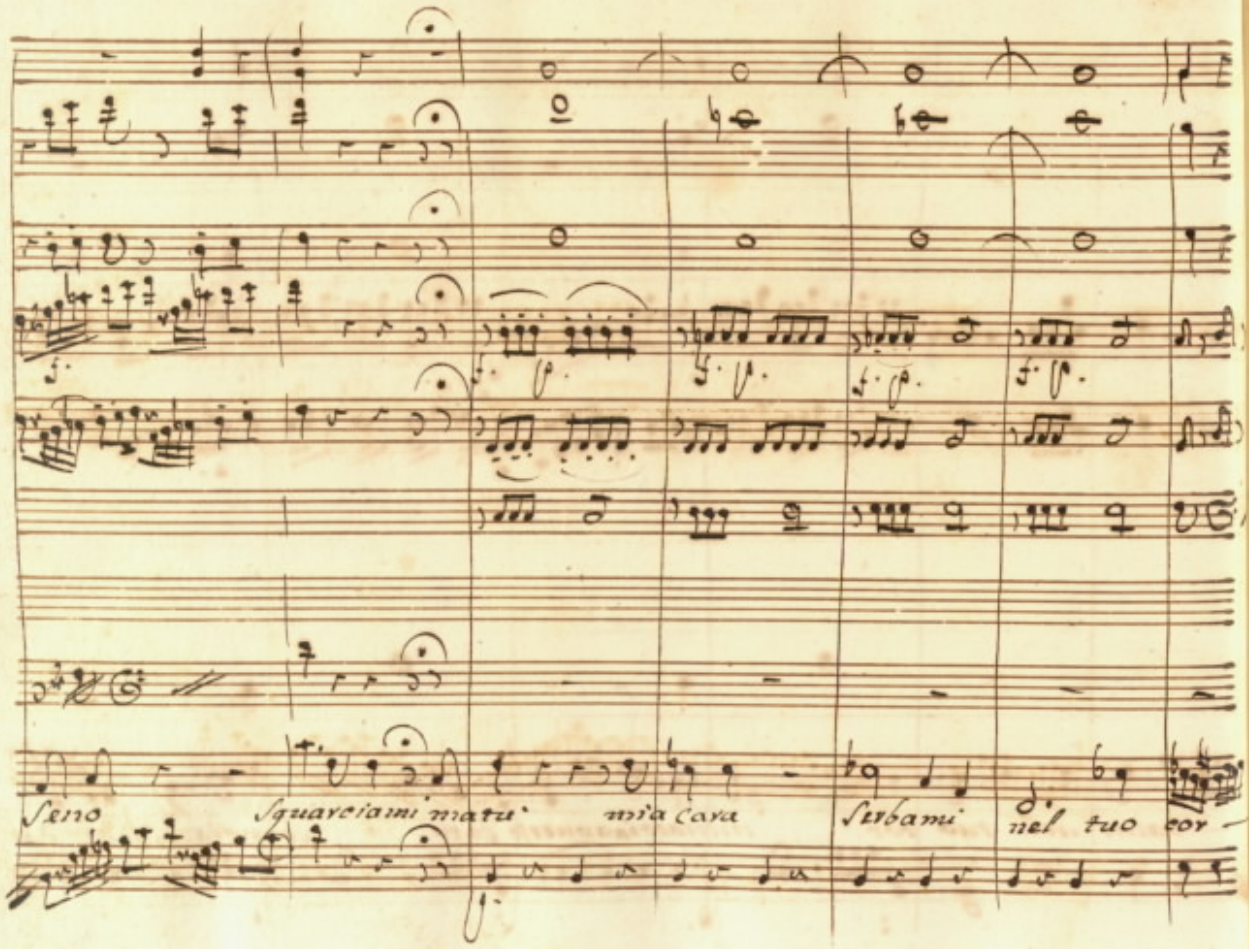

seno
ma tu mia Cara mia Ca

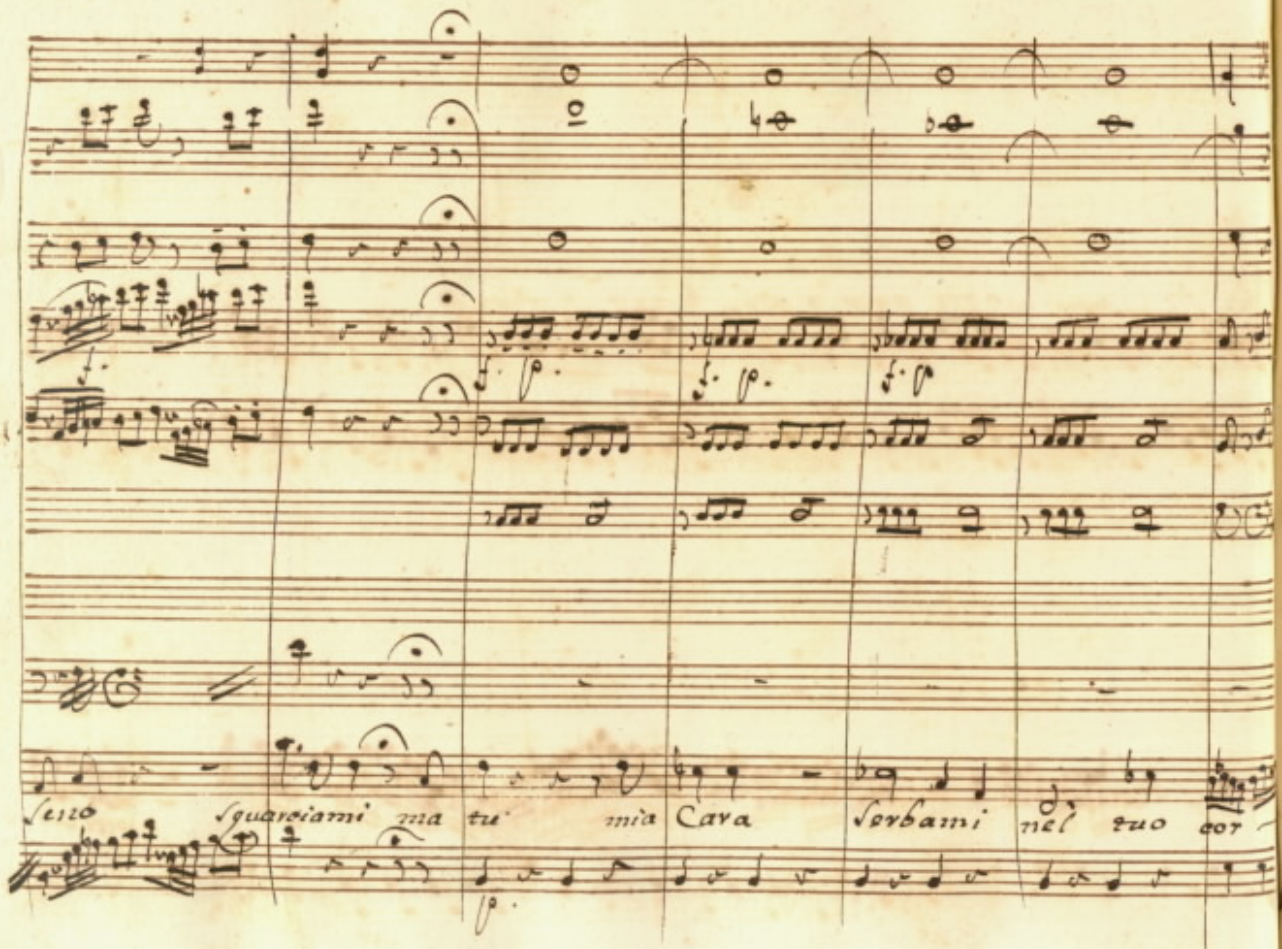

Soli
va almeno
Serbami nel tuo cor
Serbami nel tuo cor

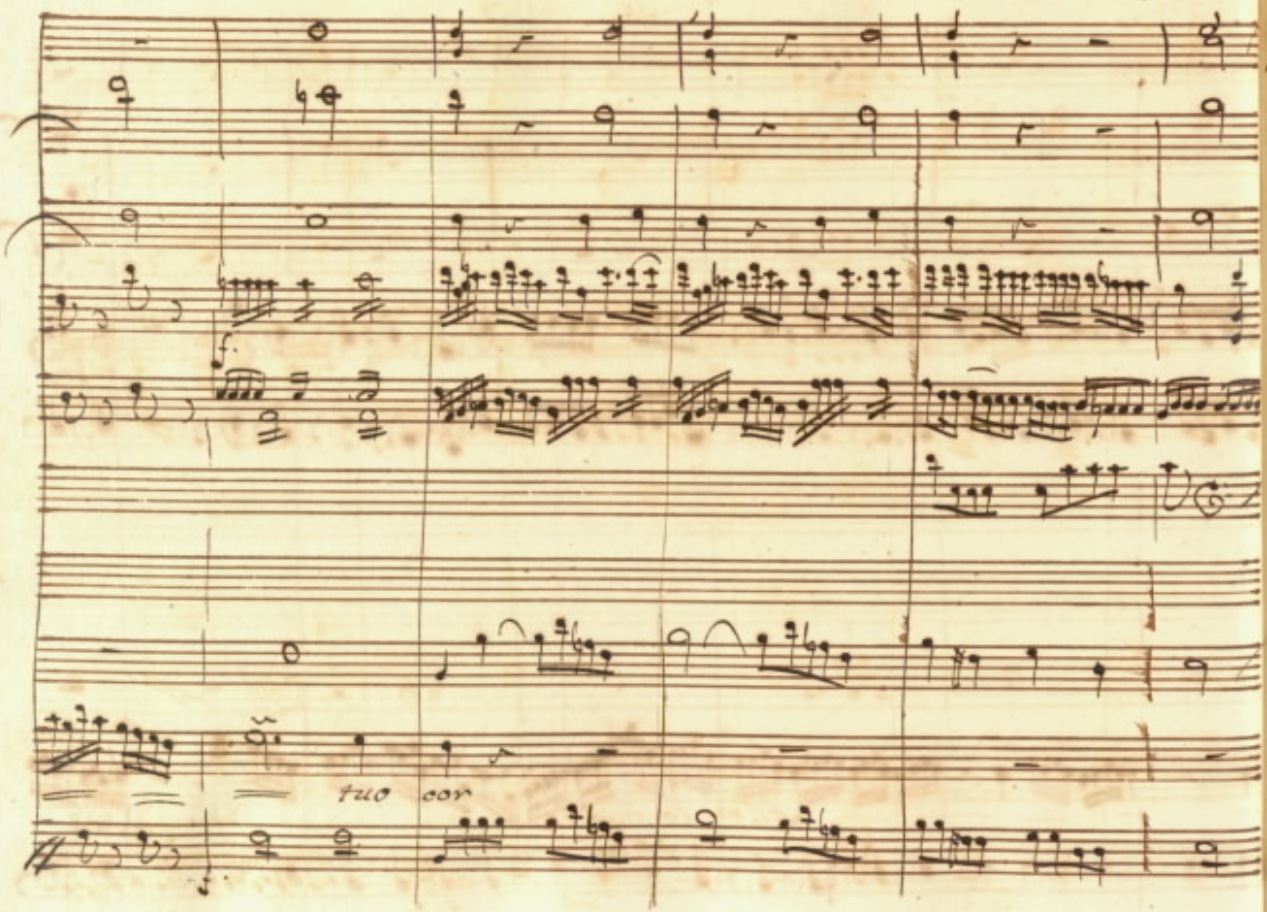
cara ser

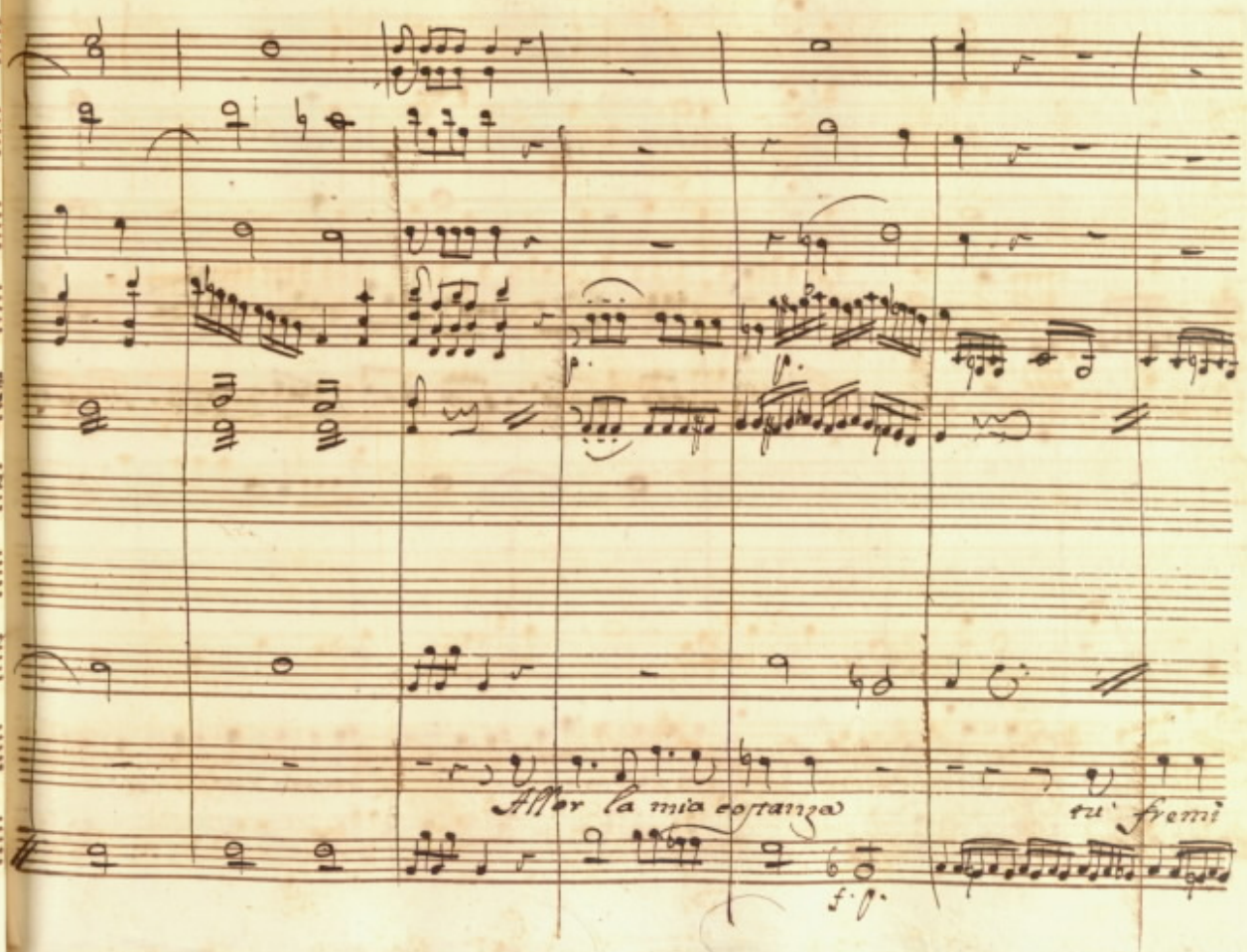

bami Serbami nel tuo cor ser

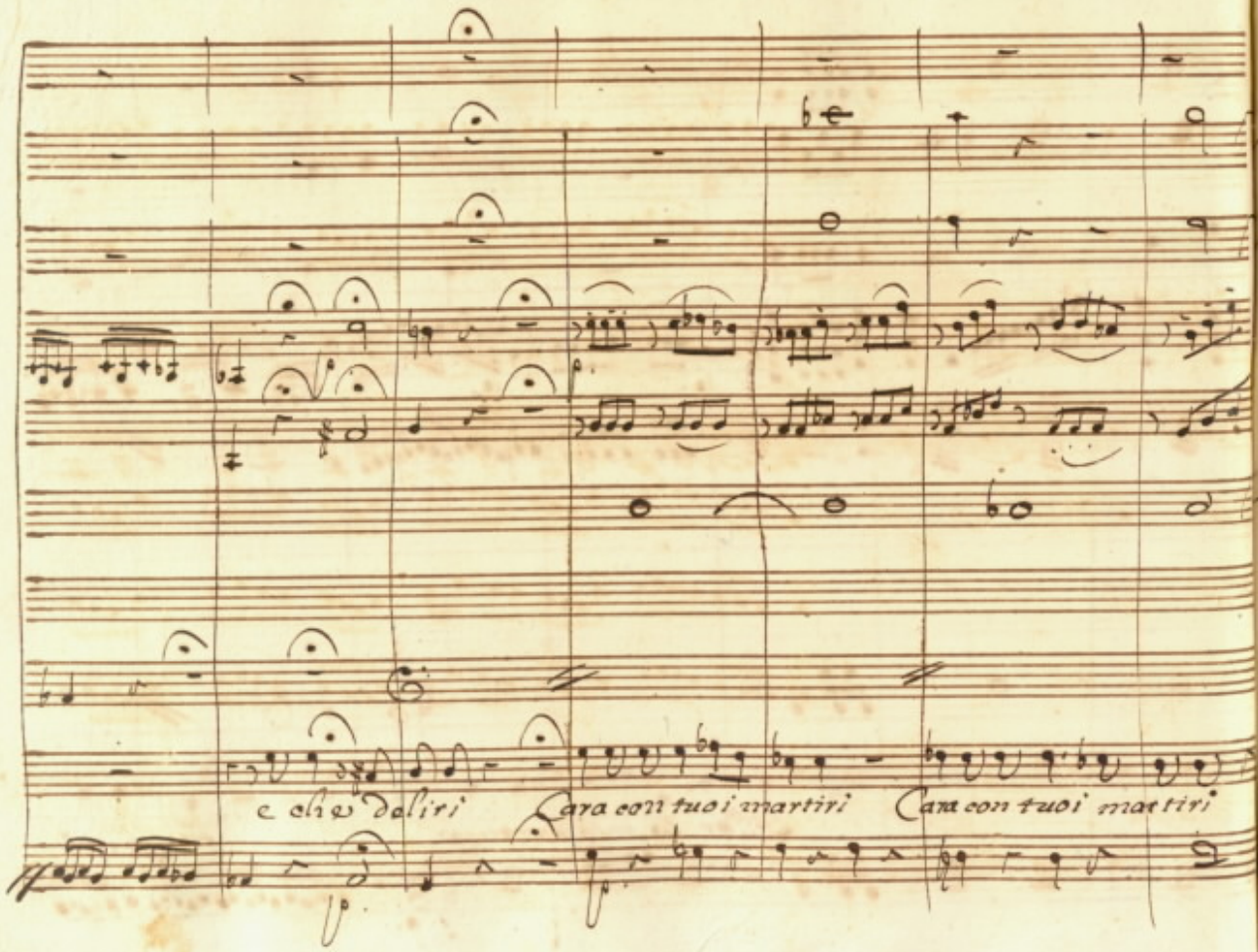

—bami nel tuo cor
minacciaavuto fato
Squarciami il cor dal

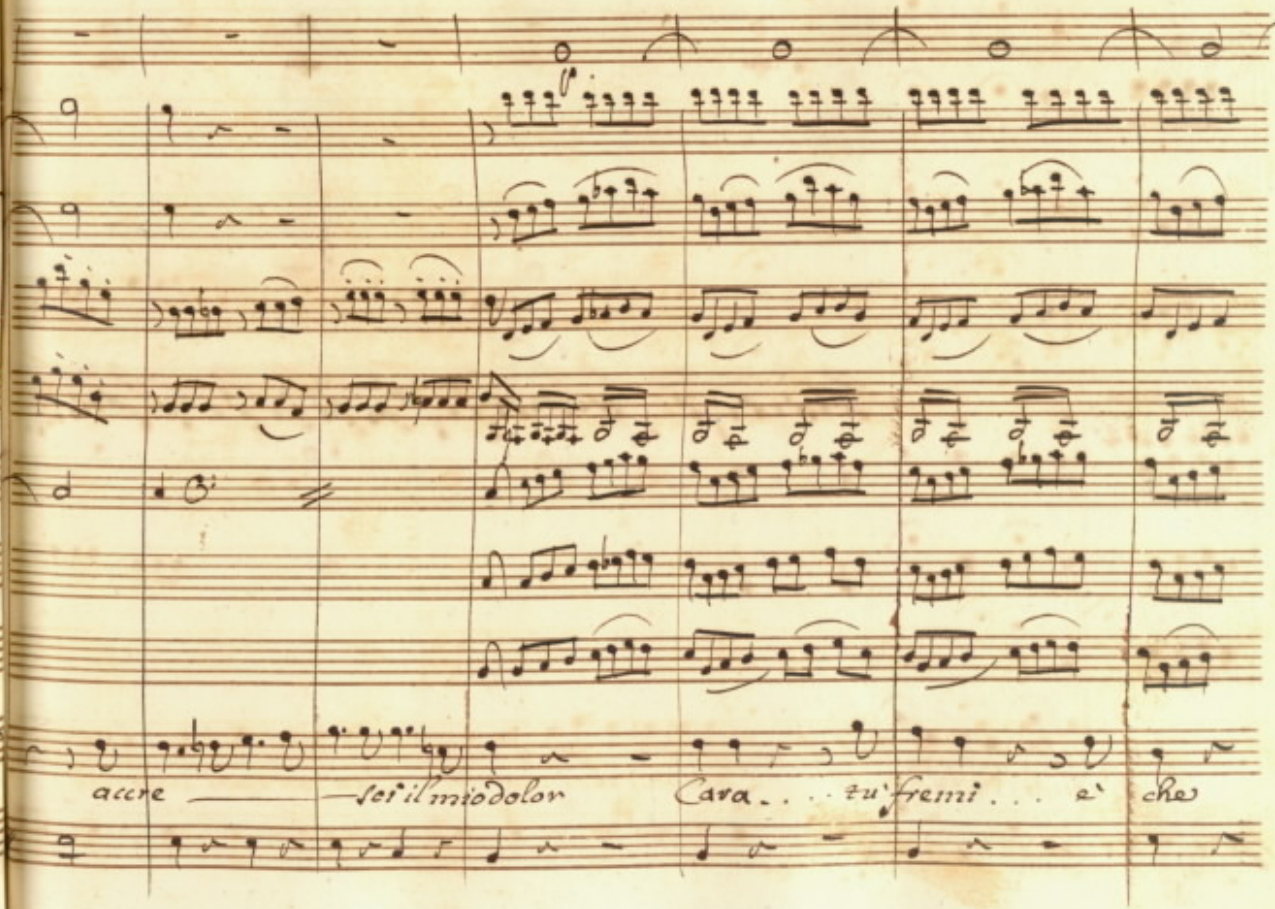

Seno
Sguarciami
mia cara
Turbami
nel tuo

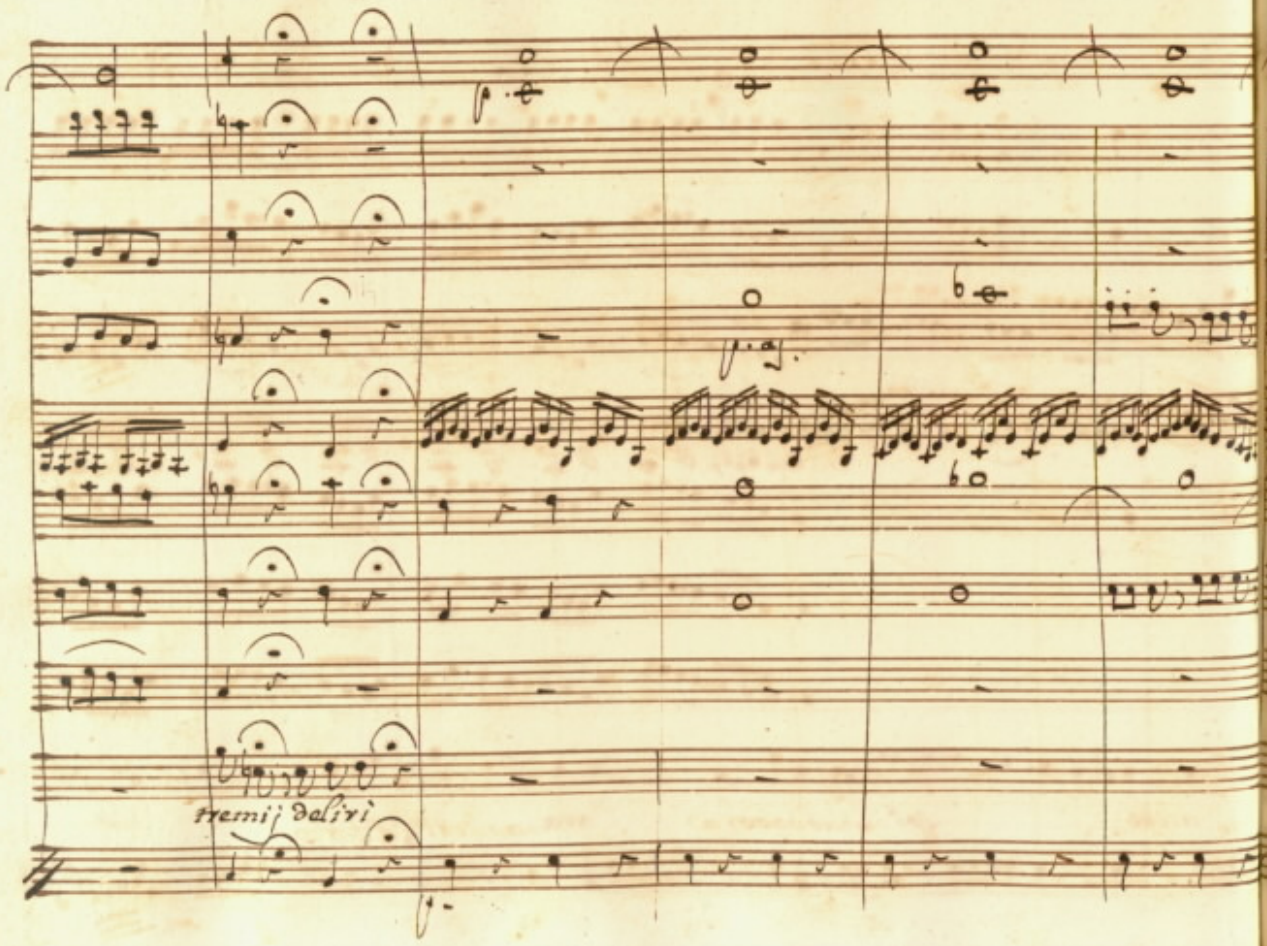

Vero sguardami ma tu mia Cara Serbami nel tuo cor

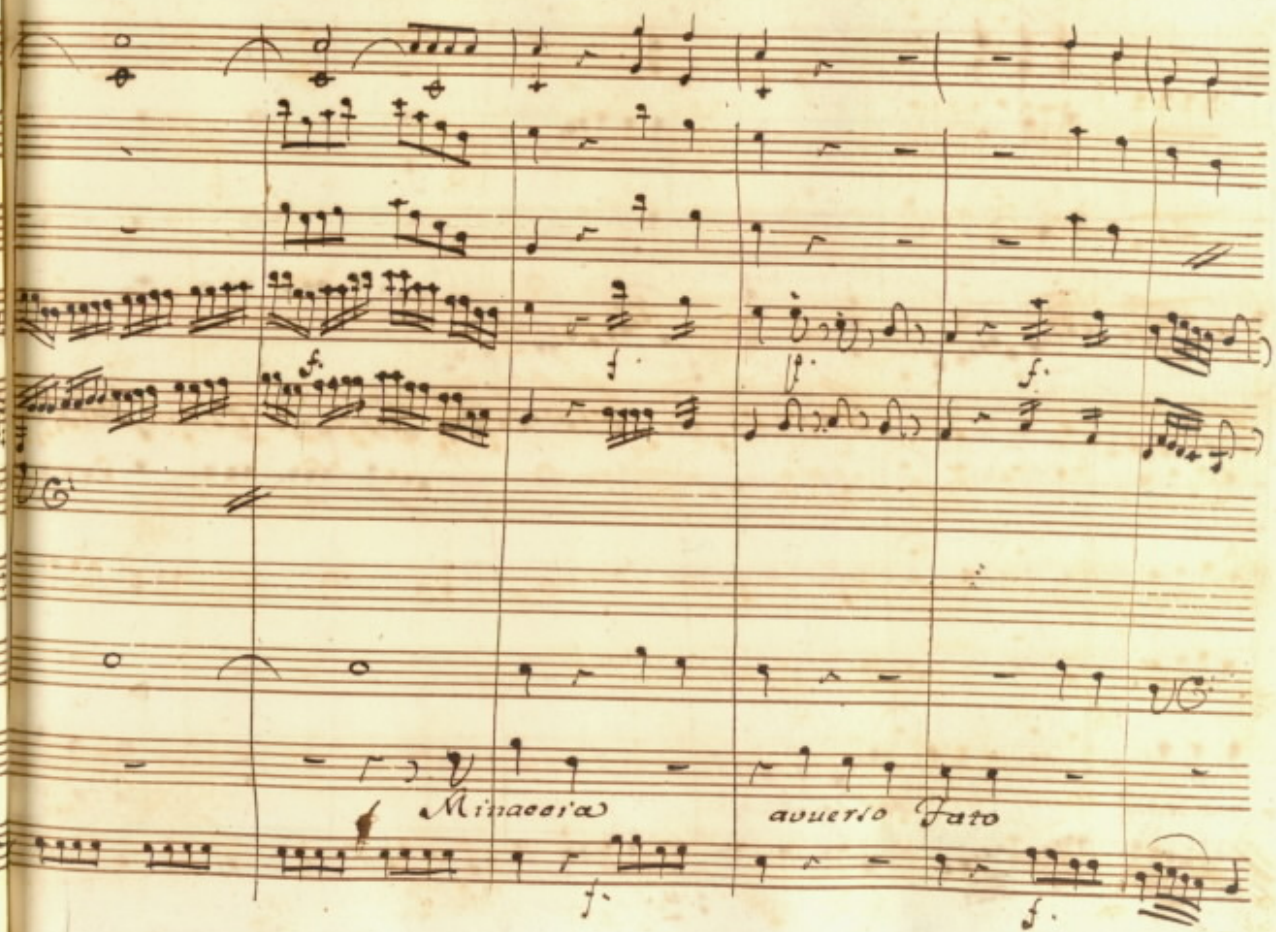

f.
tuo cor

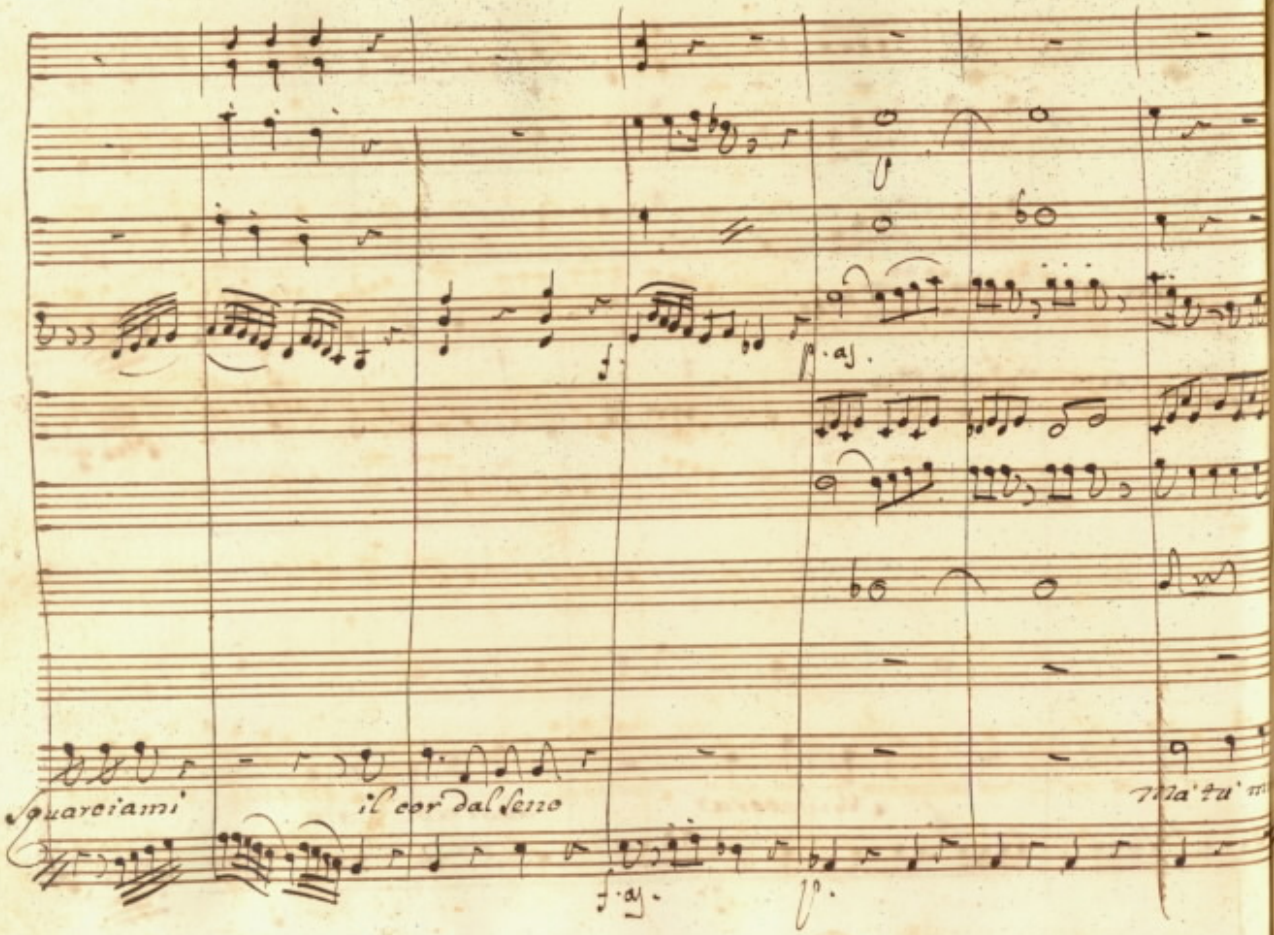

Allor la mia costanza
tu fremi
f. p.

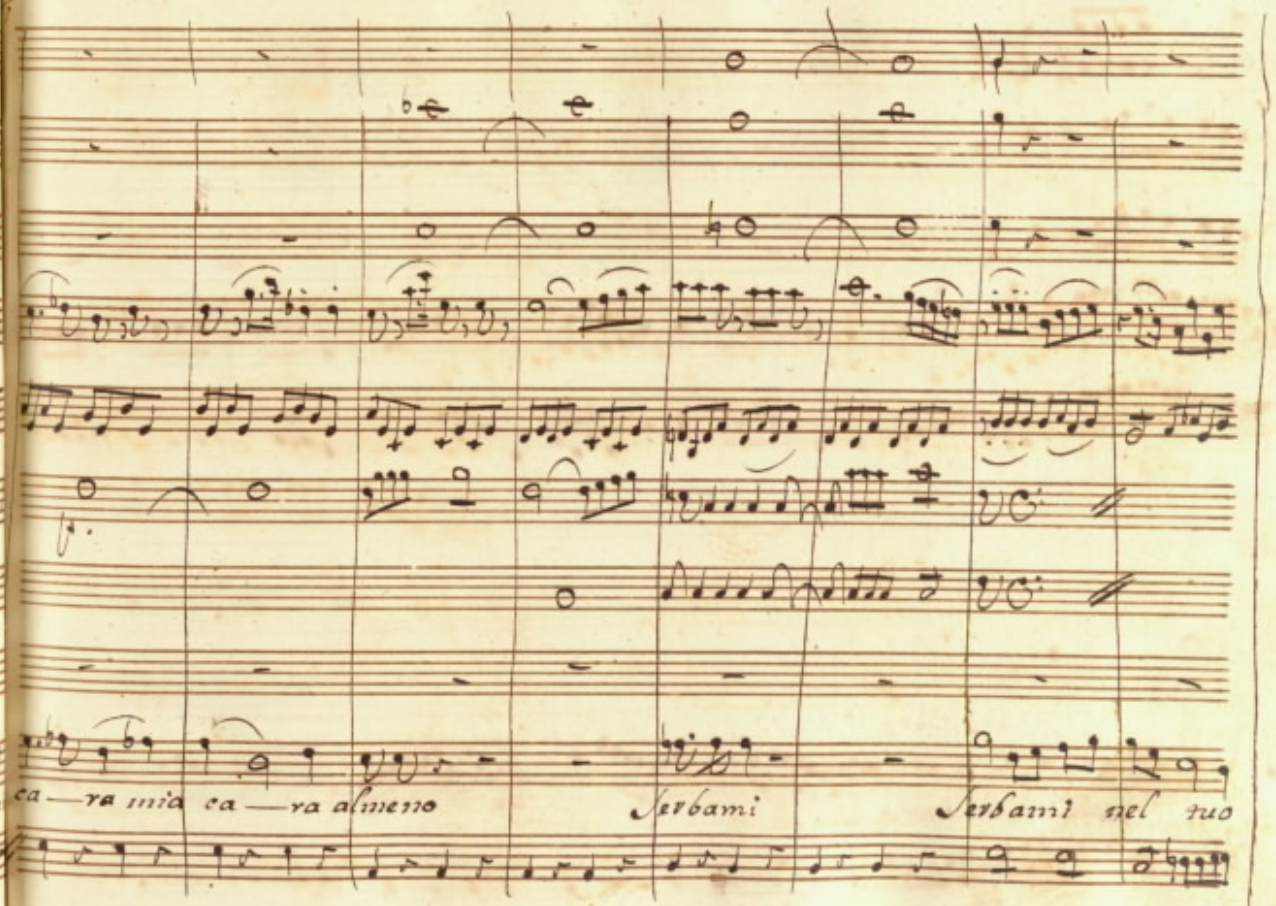

e chi v deliri
Cara con tuoi martiri
Cara con tuoi martiri

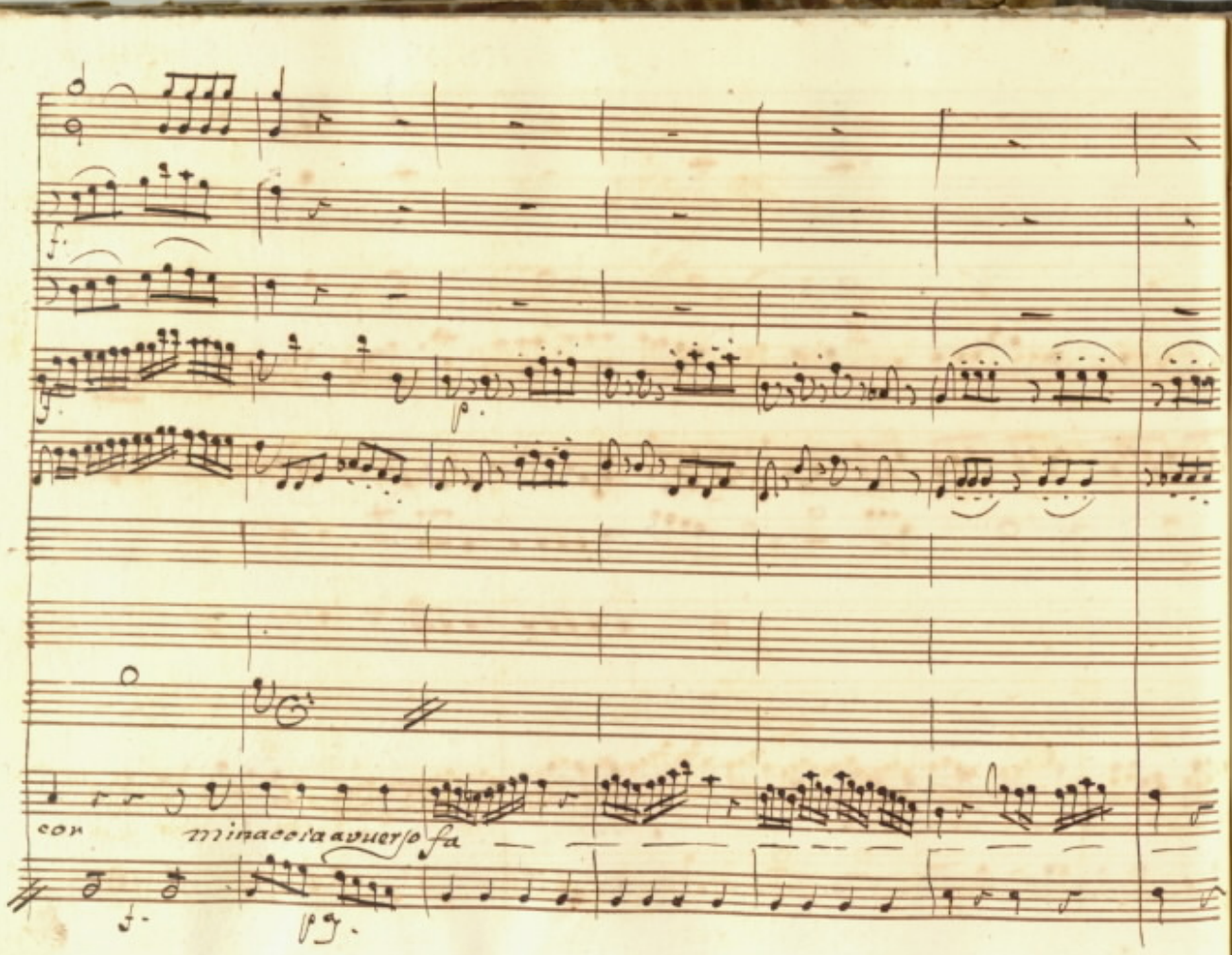

p
accre
sei il mio dolor
Cara . . . tu fremi . . . e' che

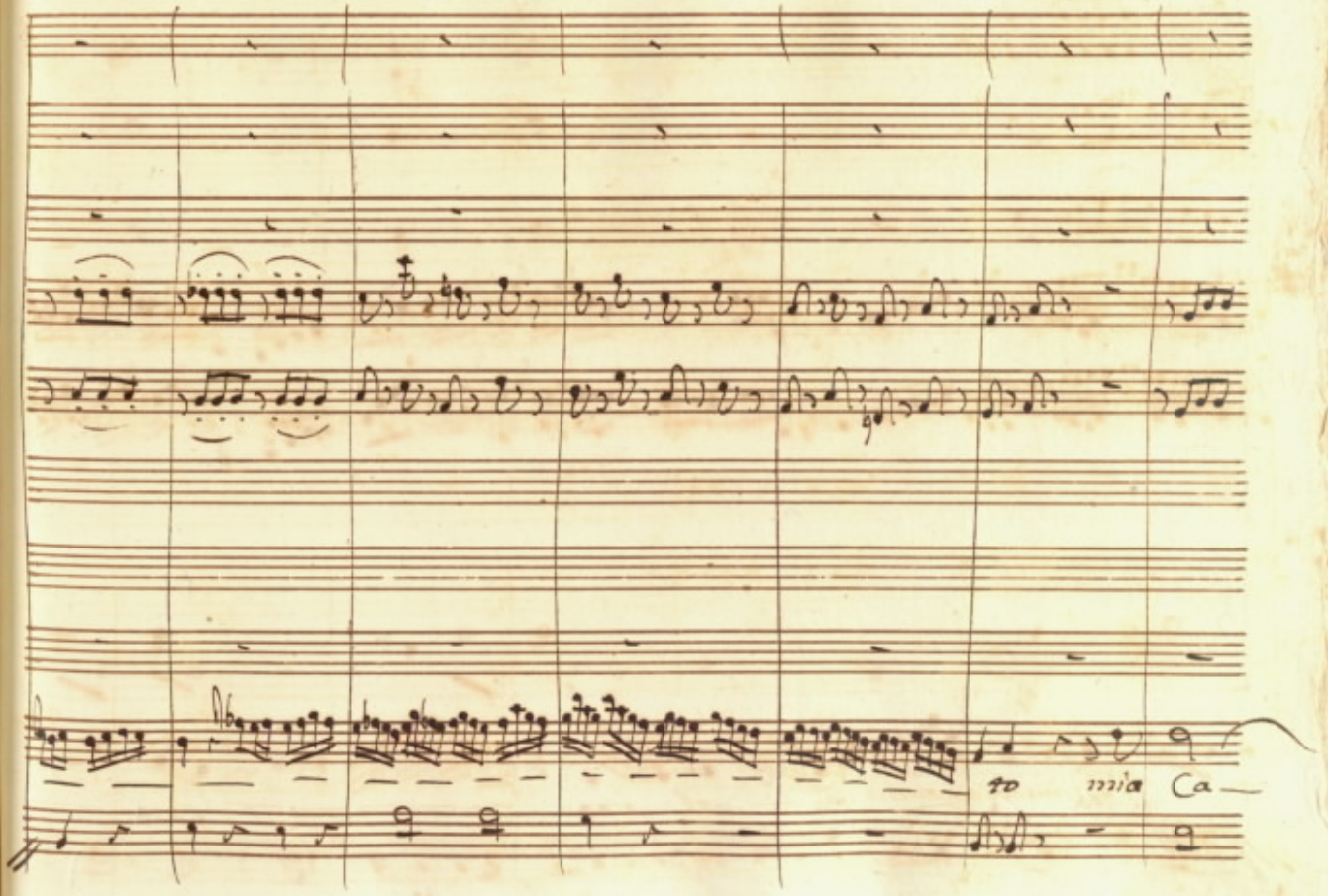

tremij delirì

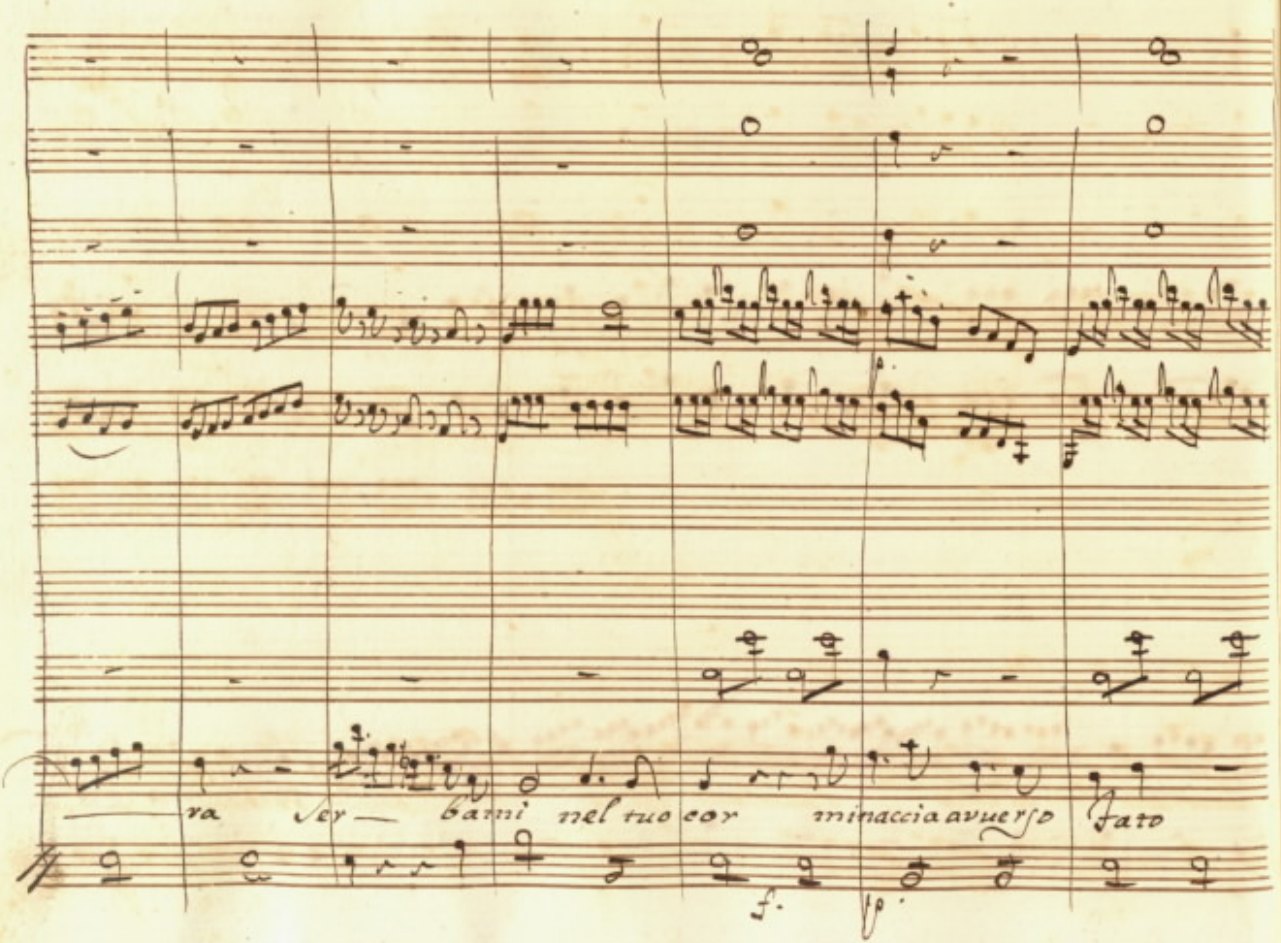

Minaccia
avuerio Fato

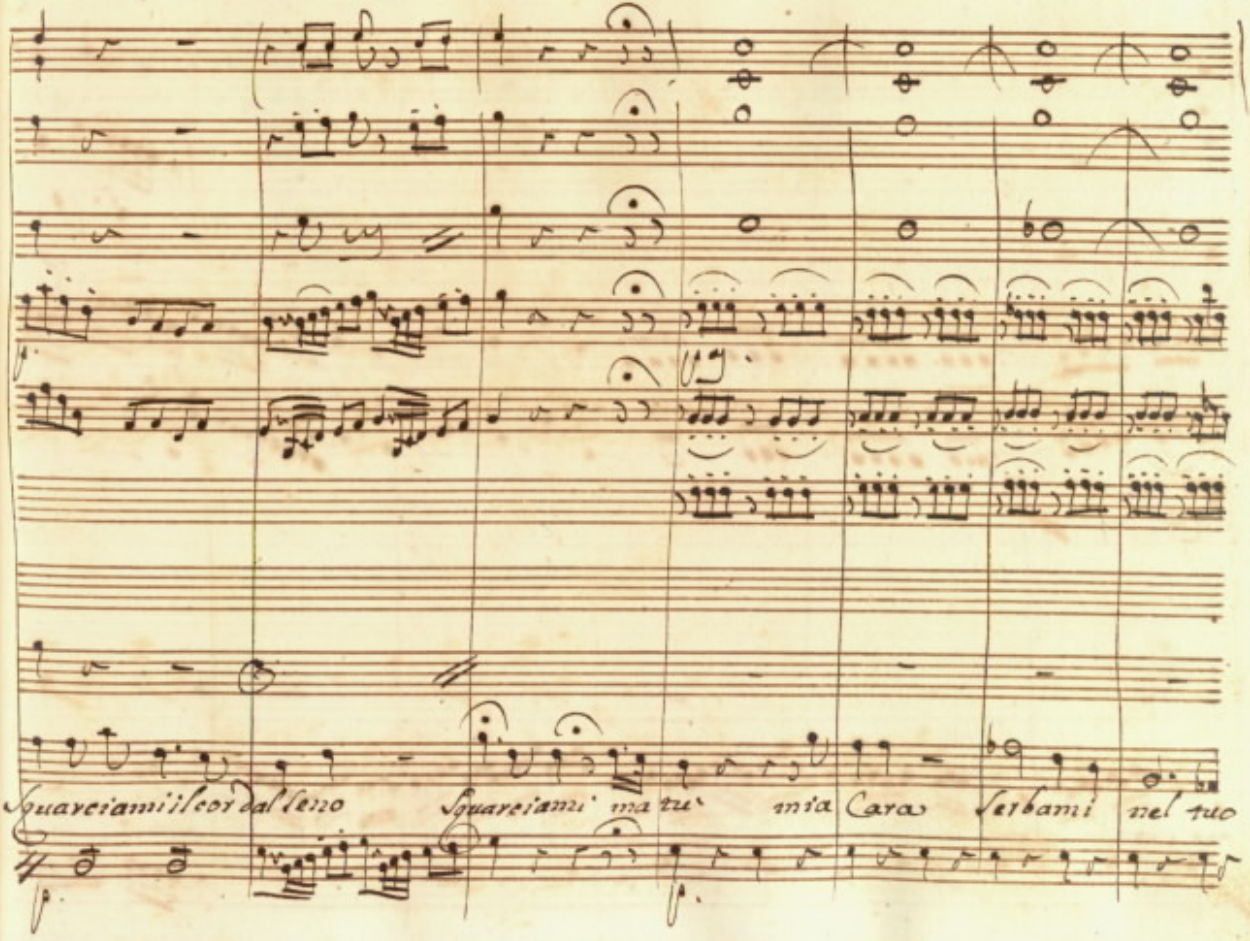

Squarciami
il cor dal seno
Ma tu m
ca

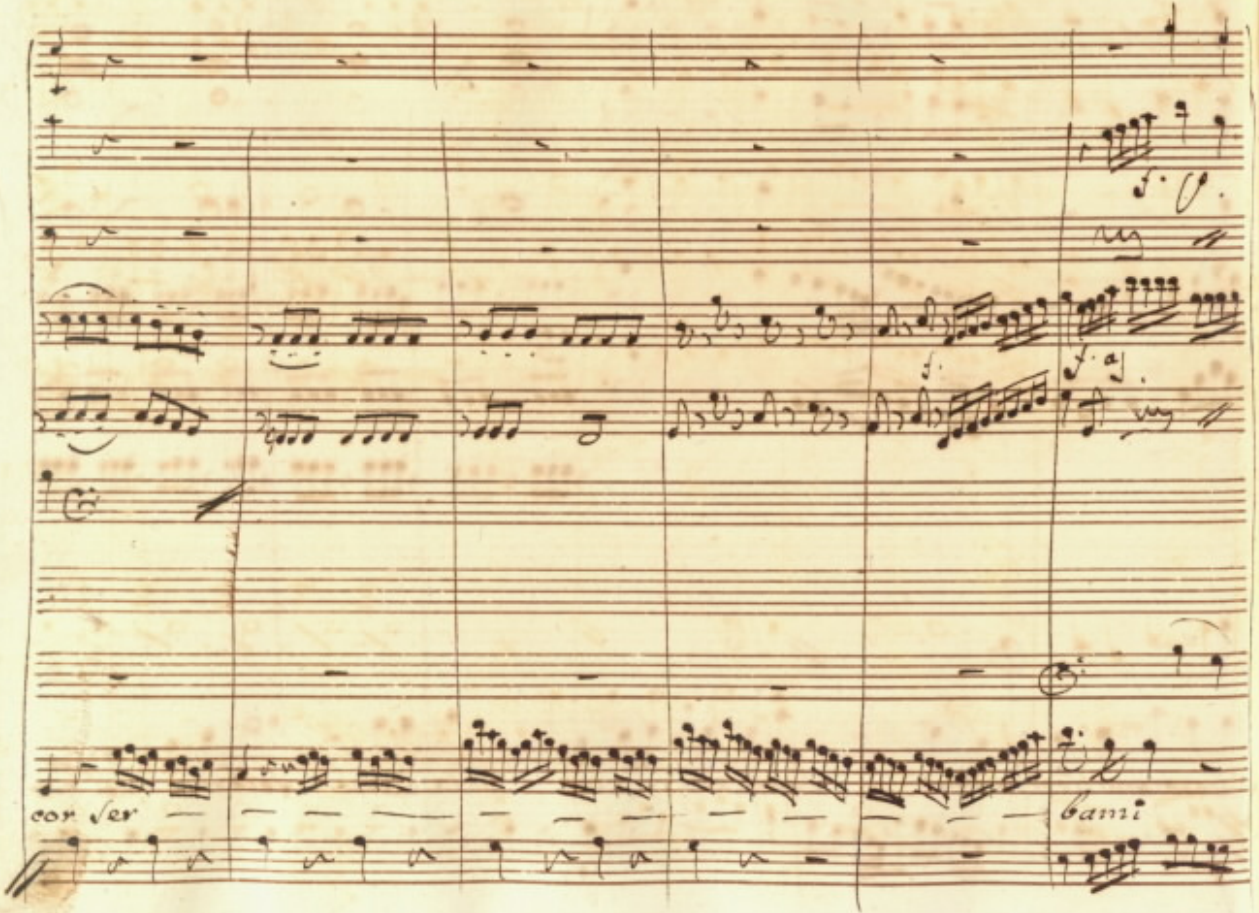

ca — ra mia ca — ra almeno
Serbami
Serbami nel tuo


con minaccia avverso fa

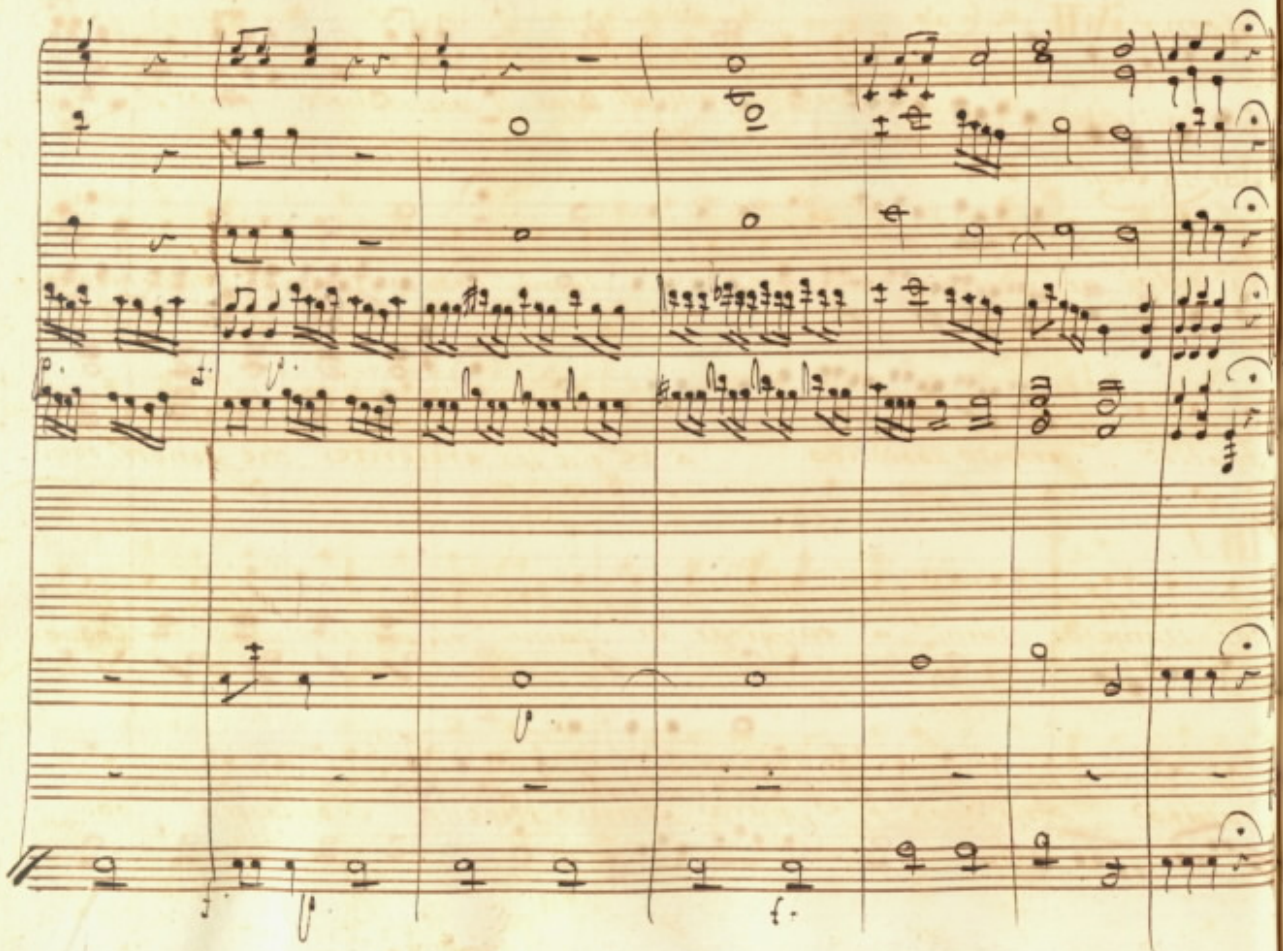

to mia Ca


ra Ser— bami nel tuo cor minaccia avverso fato
f.
p.


Squarciami il cor dal seno
Squarciami ma tu mia Cara
Serbami nel tuo


cor ser
bami

Serbami nel — mio cor



Scena VII.

Cajo Mario Annio Marzia Aqui

Cajo

Ecco ei innanzi all'Ara il voltro nodo or or si stringe

ra' quivi attendete, in tanto che di Numi abbia inteſi il voler ſiequimi

Aqui

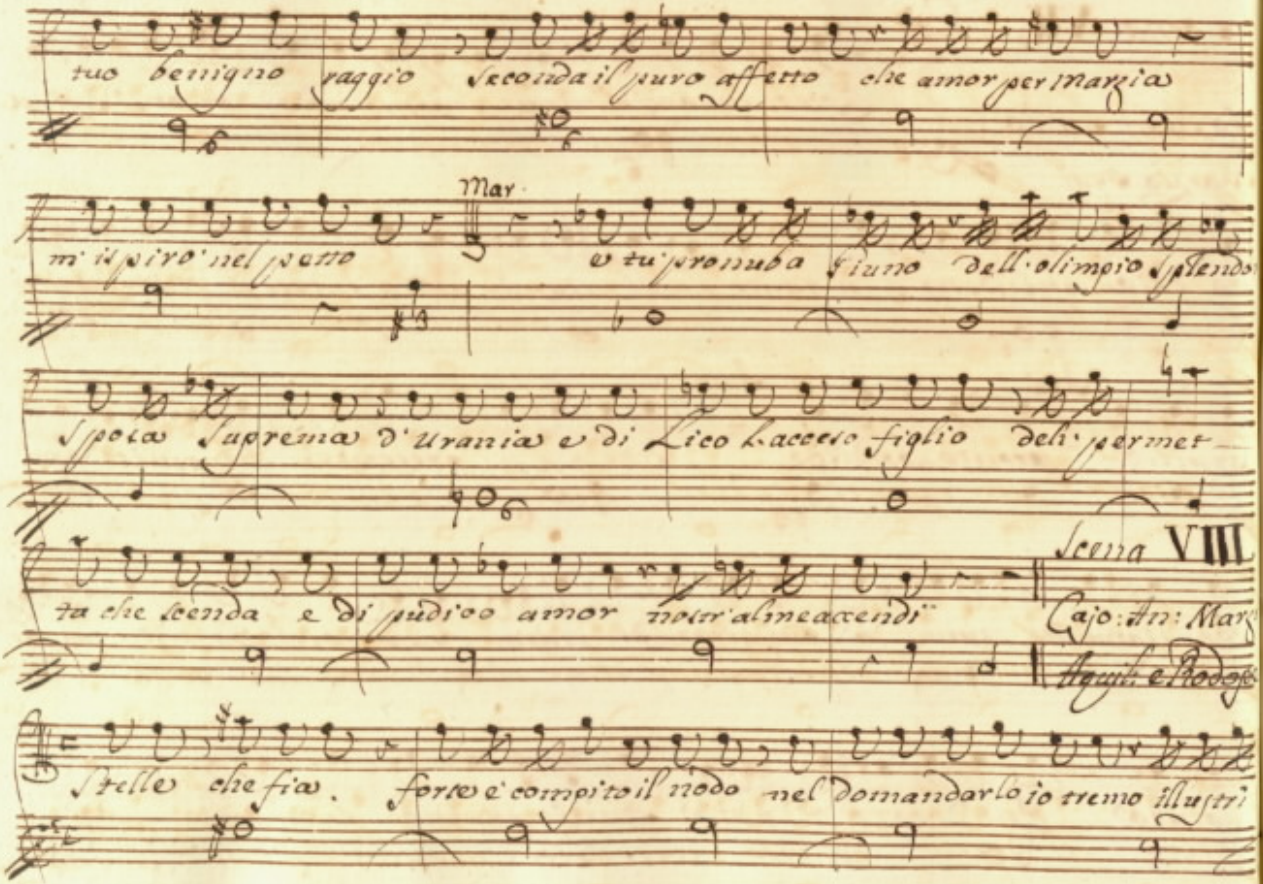
Aquillio pronto ubbidisco

Ann.

a' te' che dei preſente che penetri ogni

cor nume de Numi a' cui girar di Numi riſpetto ubidisce ognor

natura offro divoto, e giura Annio riſpetto, e omaggio col



tuo benigno raggio seconda il puro affetto che amor per Marzia

Mar.

mi ispirò nel petto e tu pronuba Giuno dell'olimpio splendo

sposa suprema d'Urania e di Lico l'acceso figlio deli permet

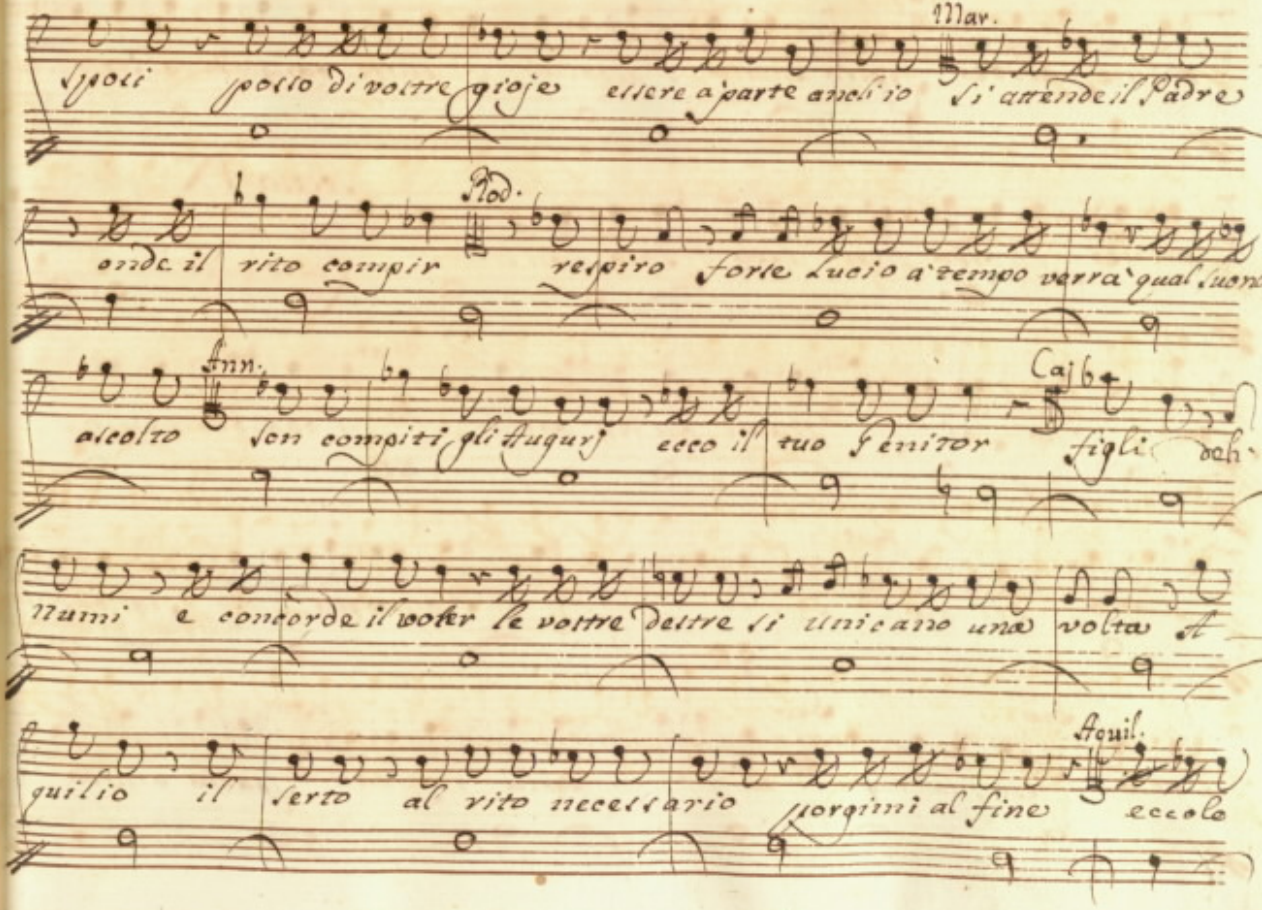
ta che scenda e di pudico amor nostr'alme accendi

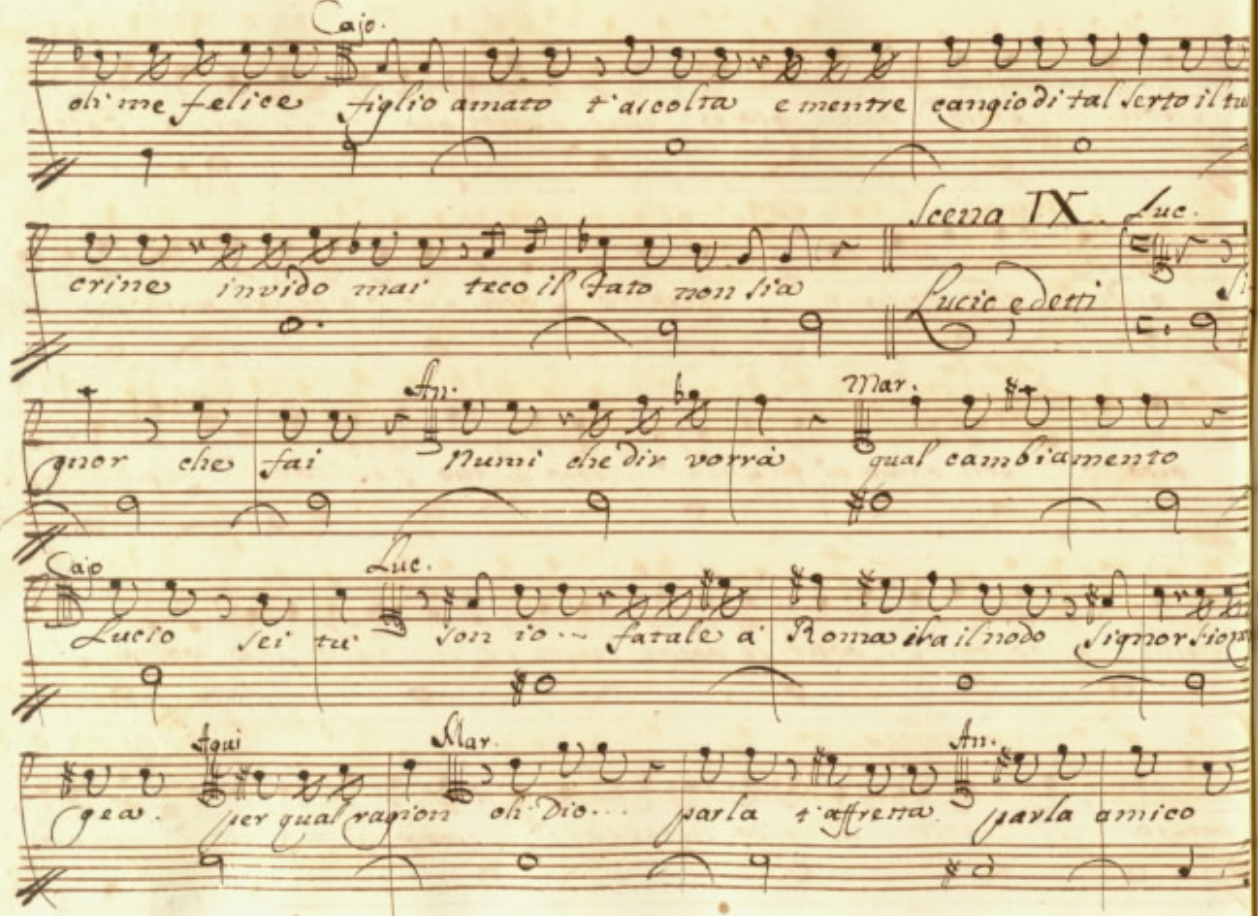
Scena VIII

Cajo: An: Marz

Aquil: e Rodoss

stelle che fia. forse è compito il nodo nel domandarlo io tremo illustri


Mar.
Sposti sotto di voltre gioje essere a parte anelo io Si' attende il Padre
Rod.
onde il rito compir respiro forte Lucio a tempo verra' qual suono
Ann.
Cajo
ascolto son compiti gli Augurj ecco il tuo Genitor figli dah
Numi e concorde il voler le voltre destre si unicano una volta a
Aquil.
quilio il serto al rito necessario porgimi al fine eccolo



Cajo.

oh me felice figlio amato t'ascolta e mentre cangio di tal serto il tu

crine invido mai teco il fato non sia

Scena IX. Luc.

Lucio e detti

gnor che fai An. Numi che dir vorrà Mar. qual cambiamento

Cajo Lucio sei tu Luc. son io ... fatale a Roma ira il nodo Signor sion

gea. Aqui per qual ragion Mar. oh Dio... parla t'affretta An. parla amico

Luc.

ah non rendermi infelice in faccia a' tanti a' me parlar, non lice

Cajo Rod. Luc.

parta ciascun Lucio ti lascio guarda non mi tradir vivi si

Mar An.

cura Padre almeno la figlia più restar deco ed io

Cajo Am.

partite entrambi non se guite a' turbar l'alma agitata che co

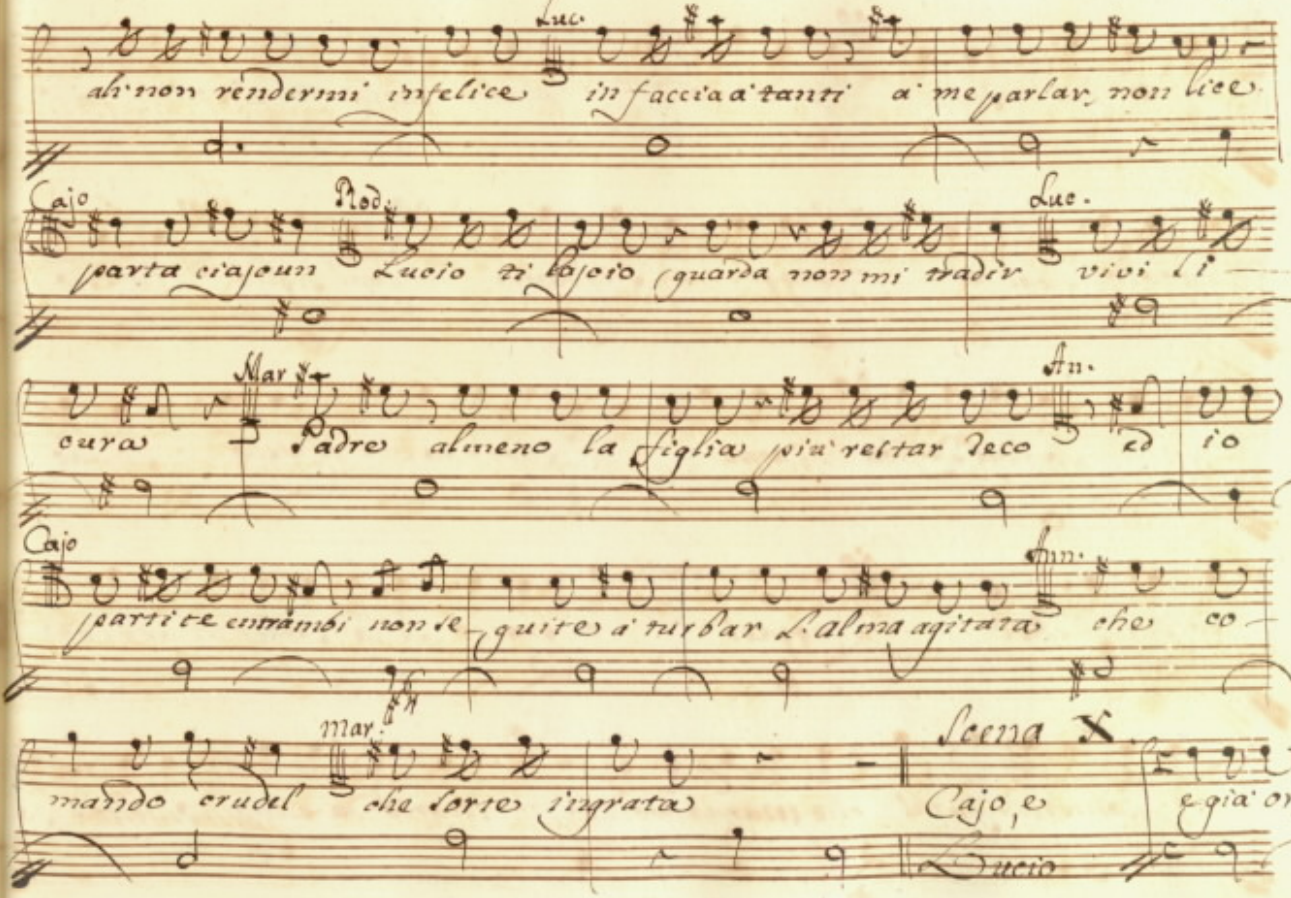
Mar.

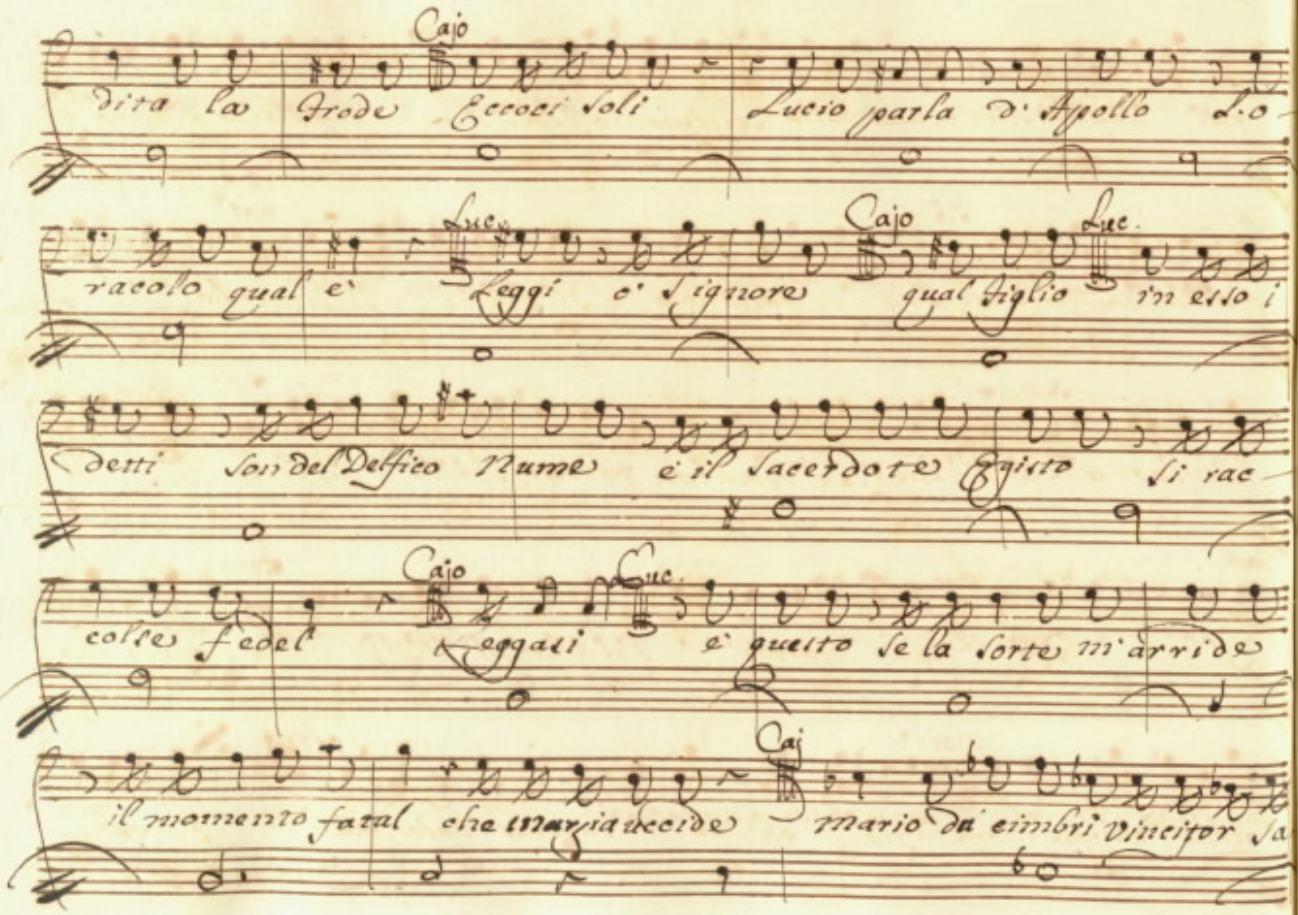
mando crudel che sorte ingrata

Scena X.

Cajo, e Lucio

e già or




Cajo
Vita la Frode Eccoci Voli
Lucio parla d' Apollo Lo
Luc.
racolo qual è
Leggi e' Signore
Cajo
qual figlio
Luc.
in esso i
detti son del Delfico Nume
è il Sacerdote Egitto
si rac
Cajo
Luc.
colse fedel
leggati
è questo se la sorte m' arride
Caj
il momento fatal che Marzia uccide
mario da cimbri vincitor Sa

rai quando sia la tua mano Testimonio fedel d'un cor Romano l'unica fi

glia tua di Marte all'Ara si conduca e si sveni e l'eseguirlo

pensaci à te conviene se veder non vorrai Roma in catene

Luc.

u

disti

Cajo

udij

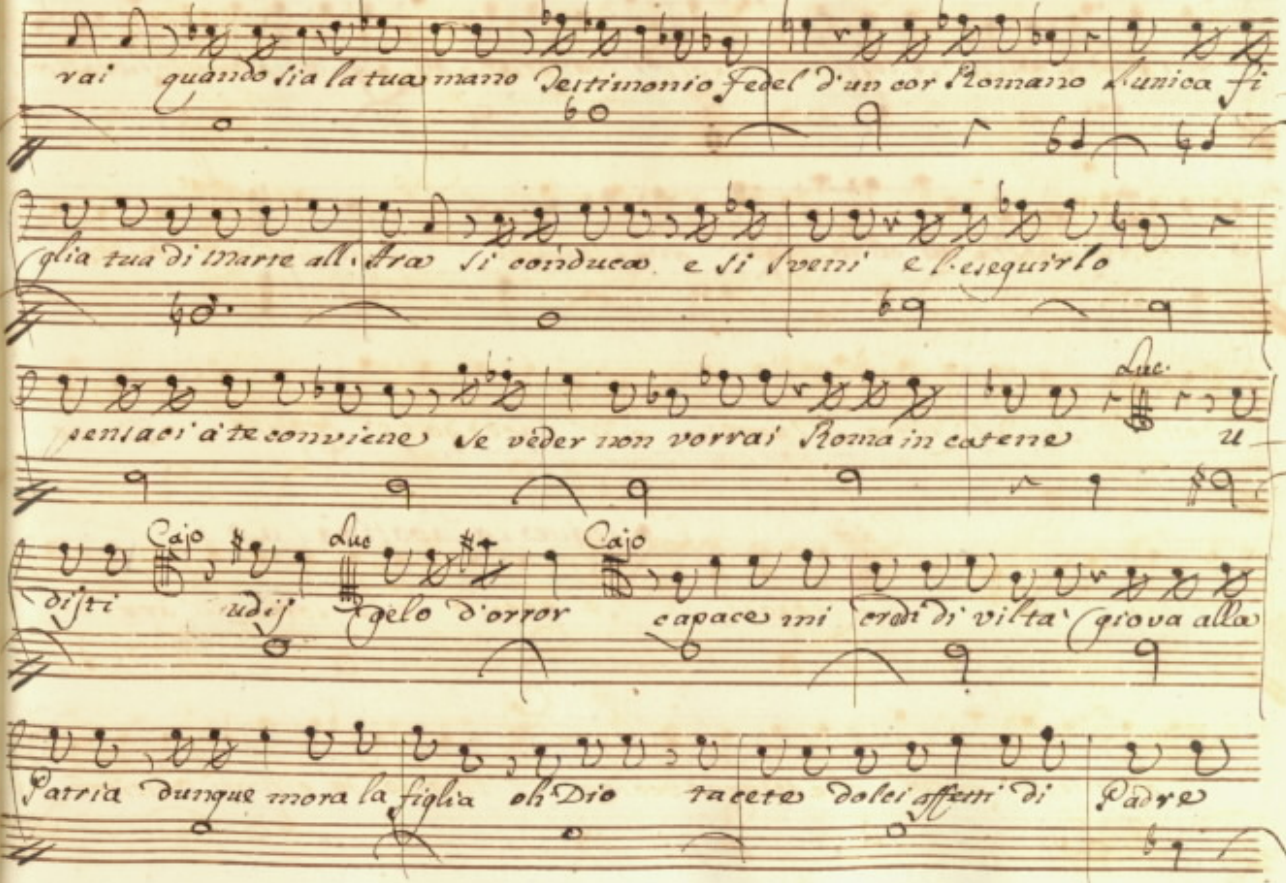
Luc

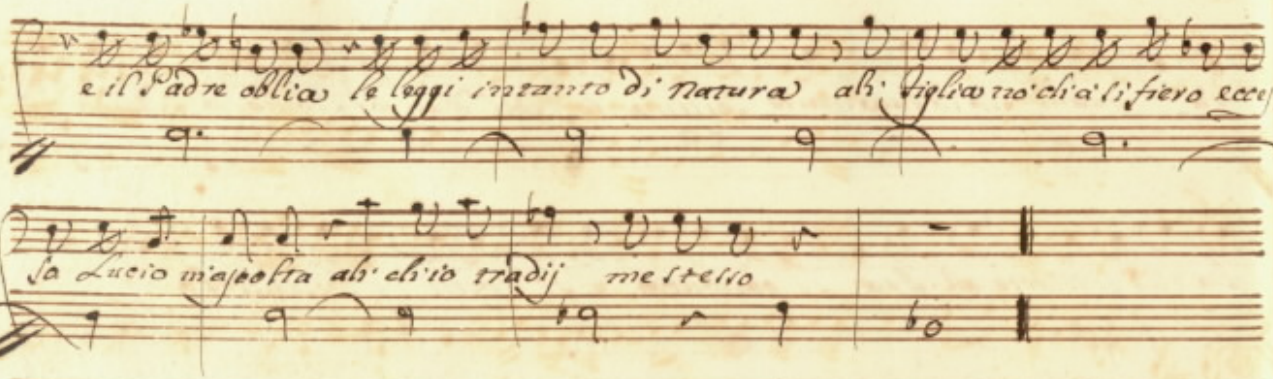
gelo d'orror

Cajo

capace mi credi di viltà giova alla

Patria dunque mora la figlia oh Dio tacete dolci affetti di Padre





Segues la Cavatina Cajo

Corni in E.

Soli.

Oboe

Soli.

VV

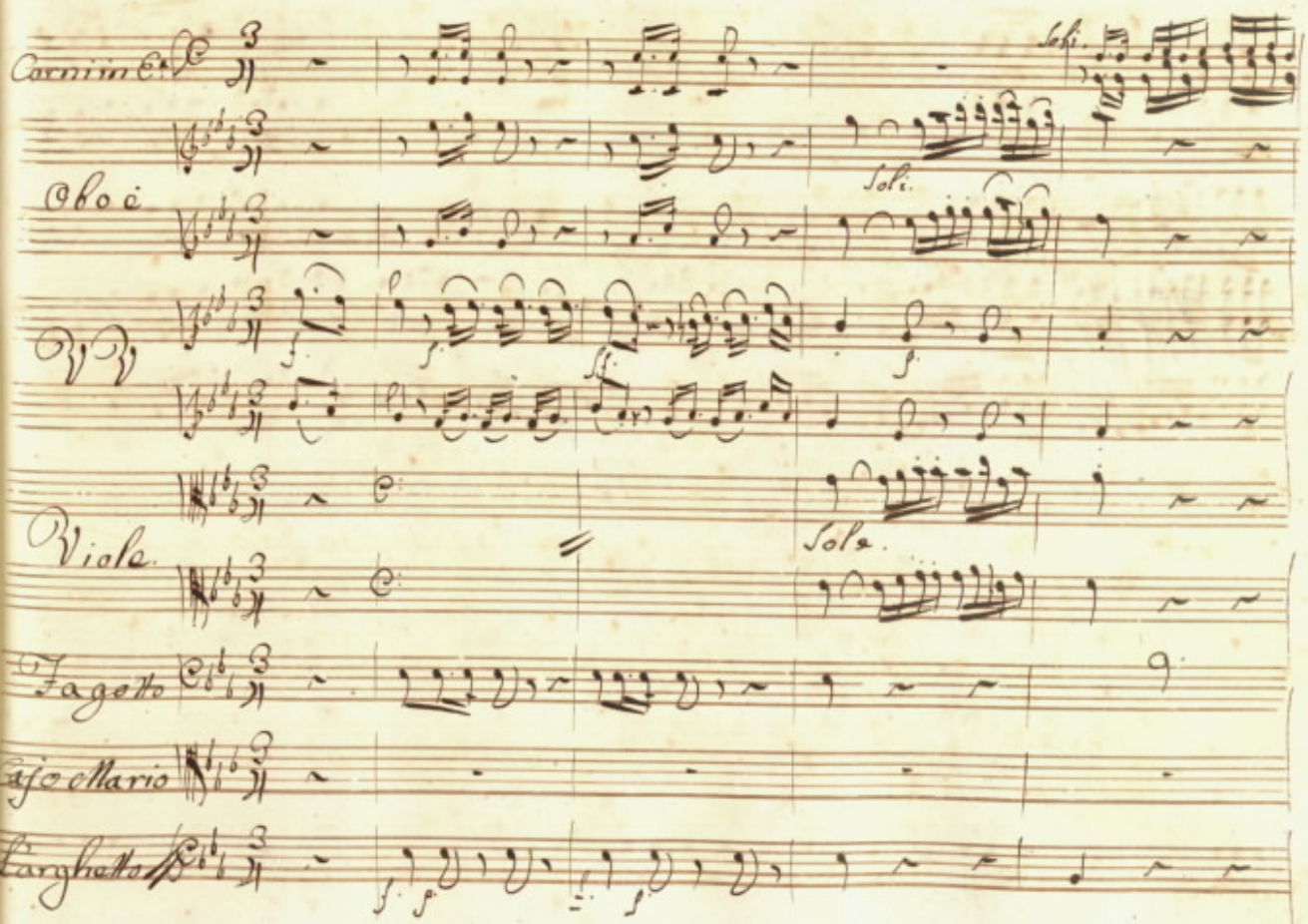
Viole

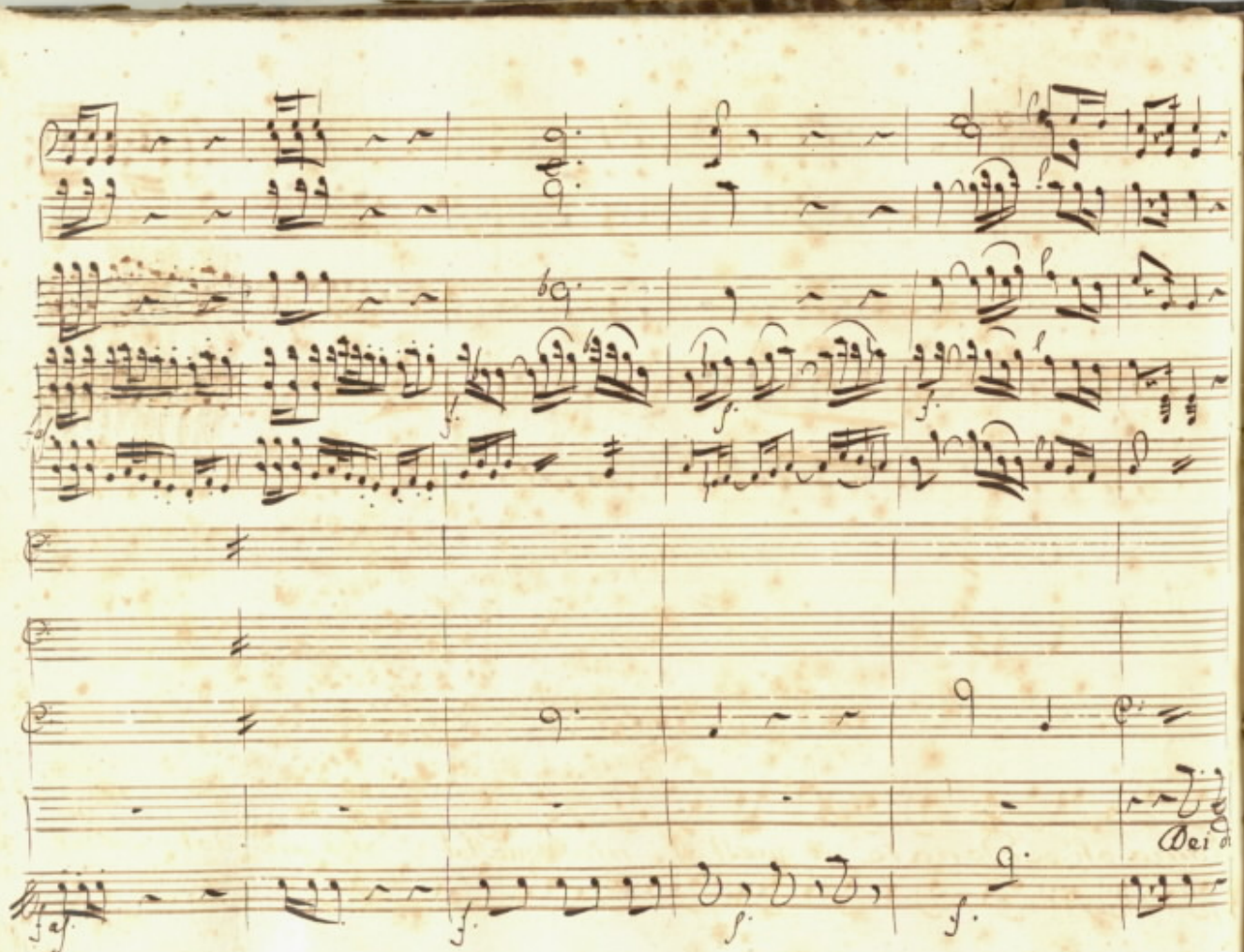
Sole.

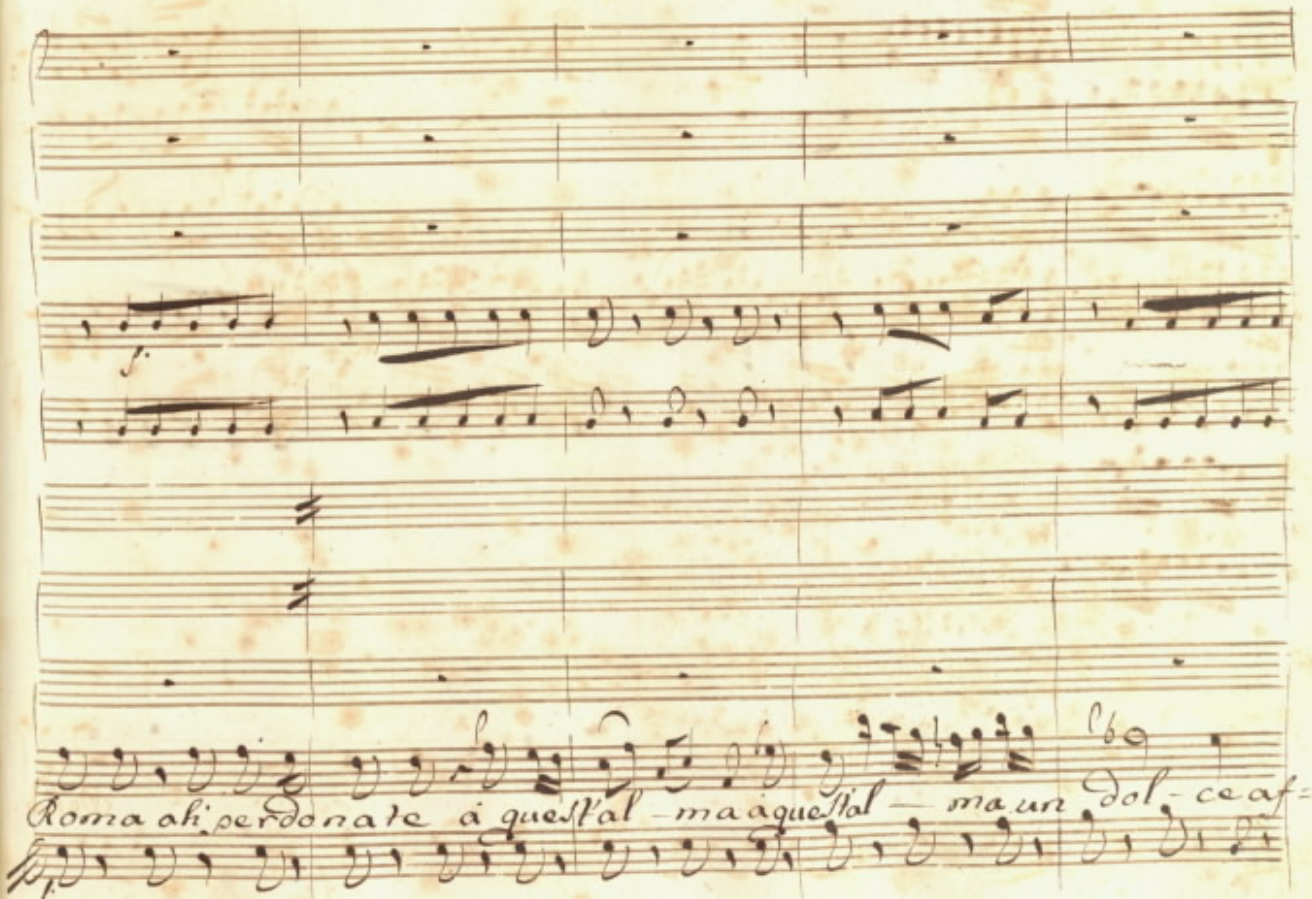
Fagotto

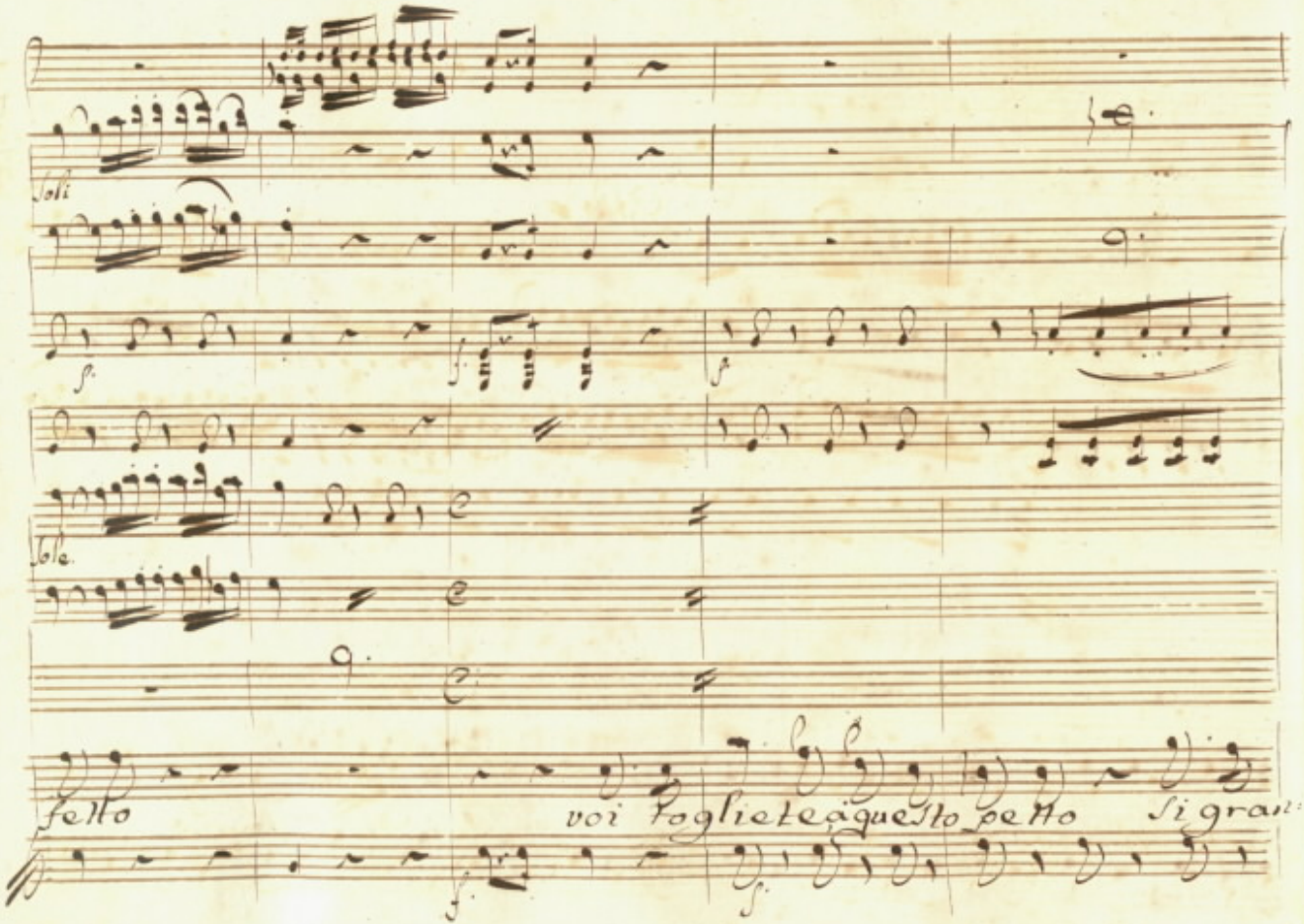
Caso Mario

Larghetto




Dei

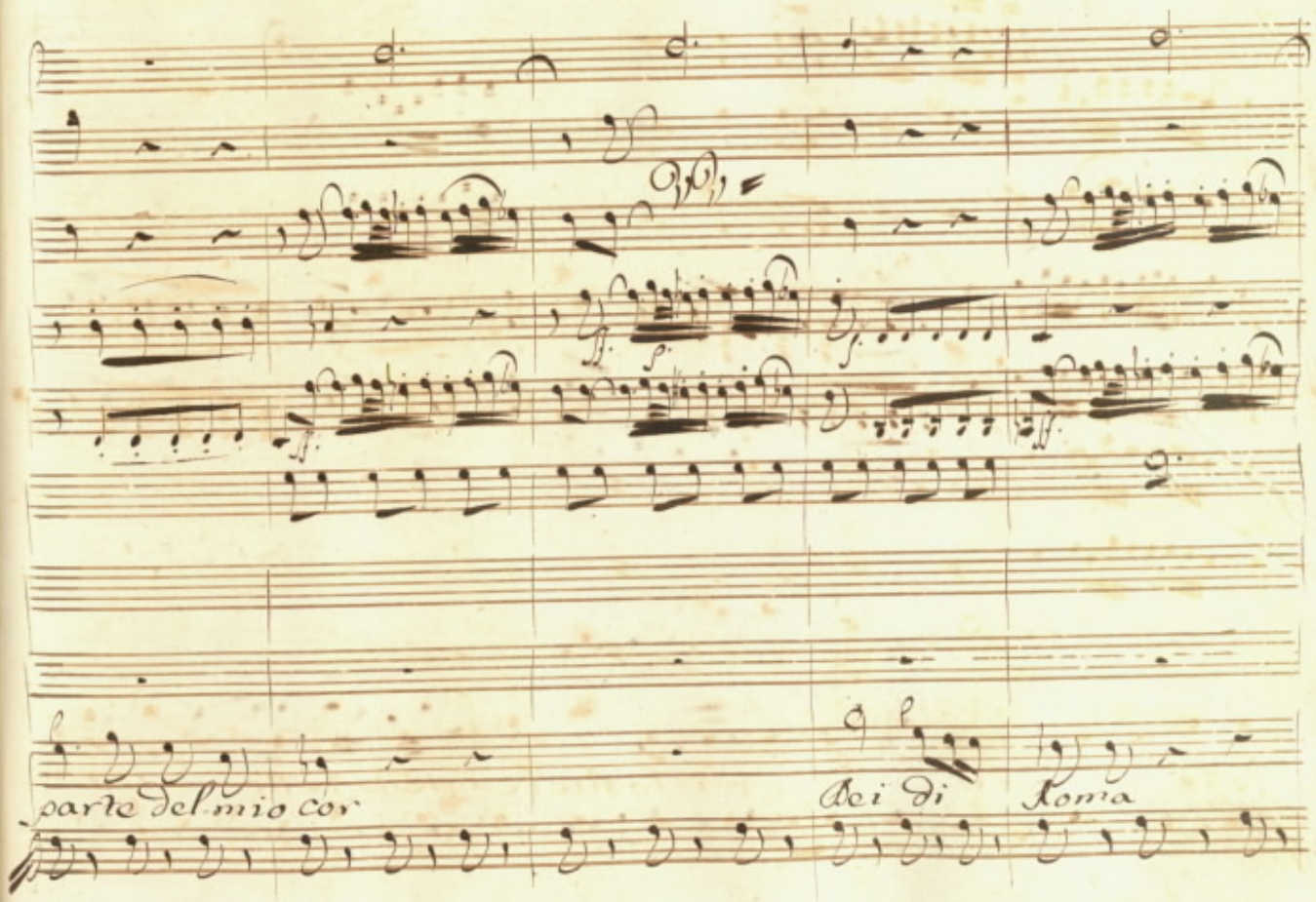

f.
Roma ah perdonate à quest'al - ma à quest'al - ma un dol - ce af=

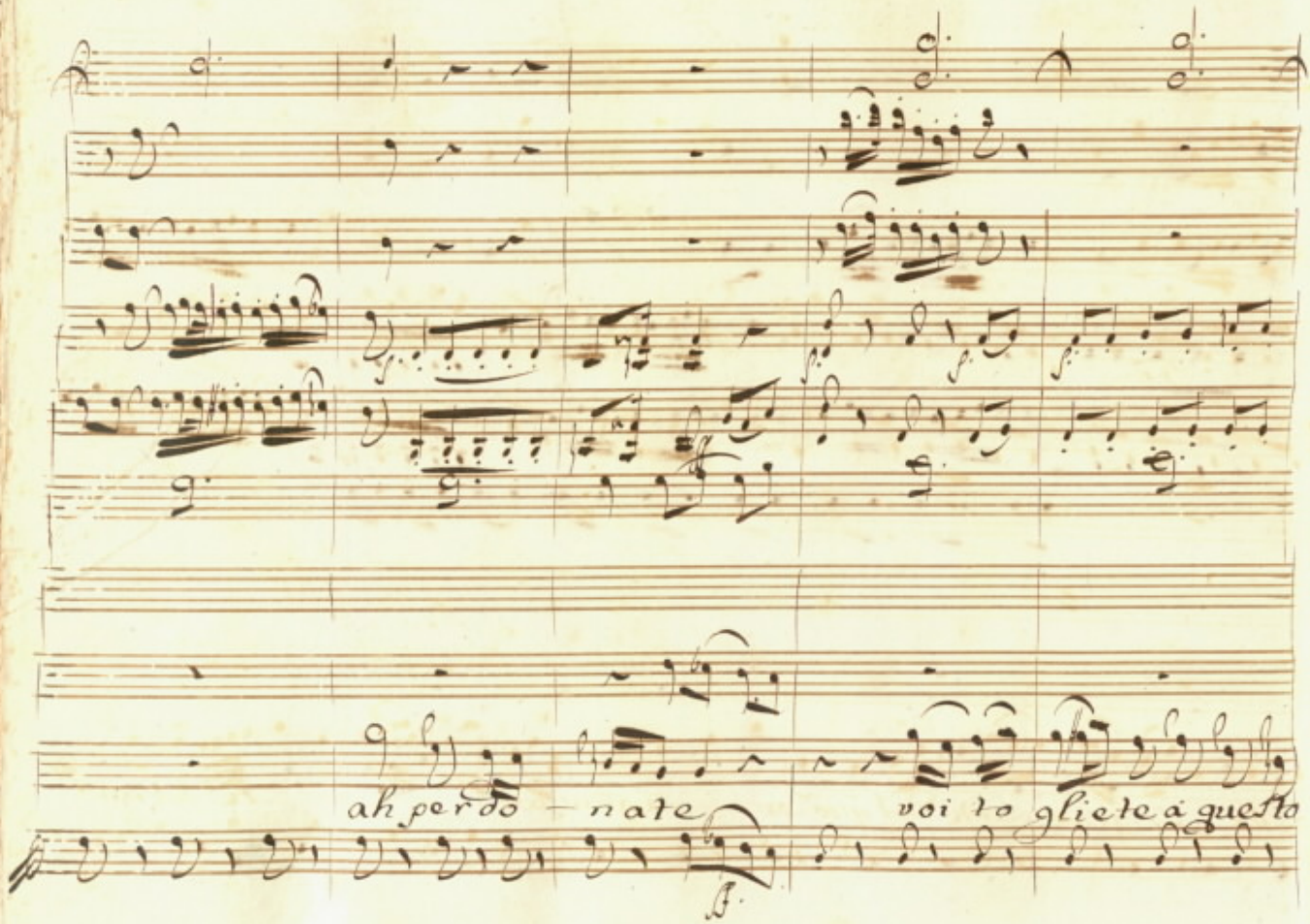


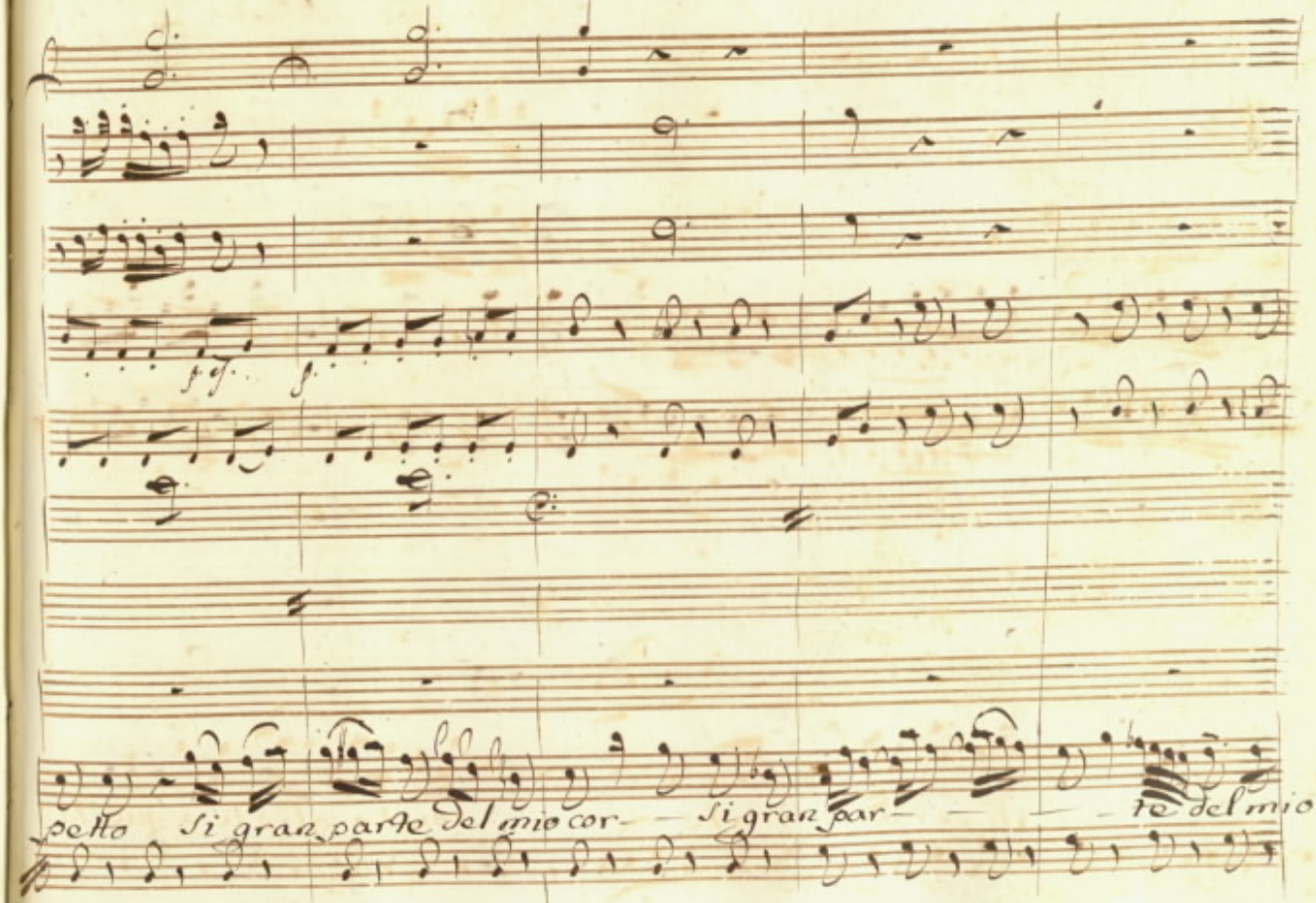
Soli

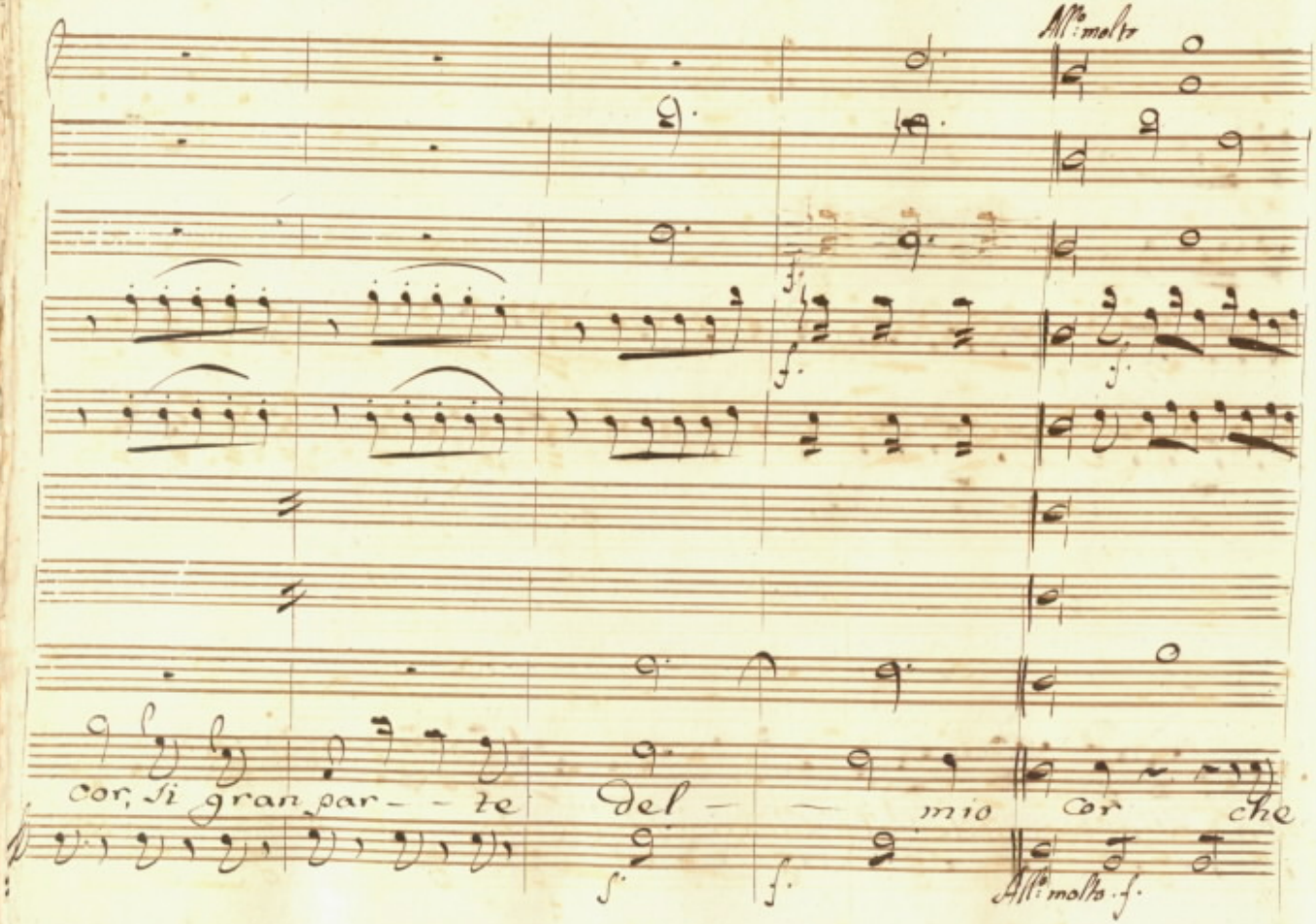
Sole

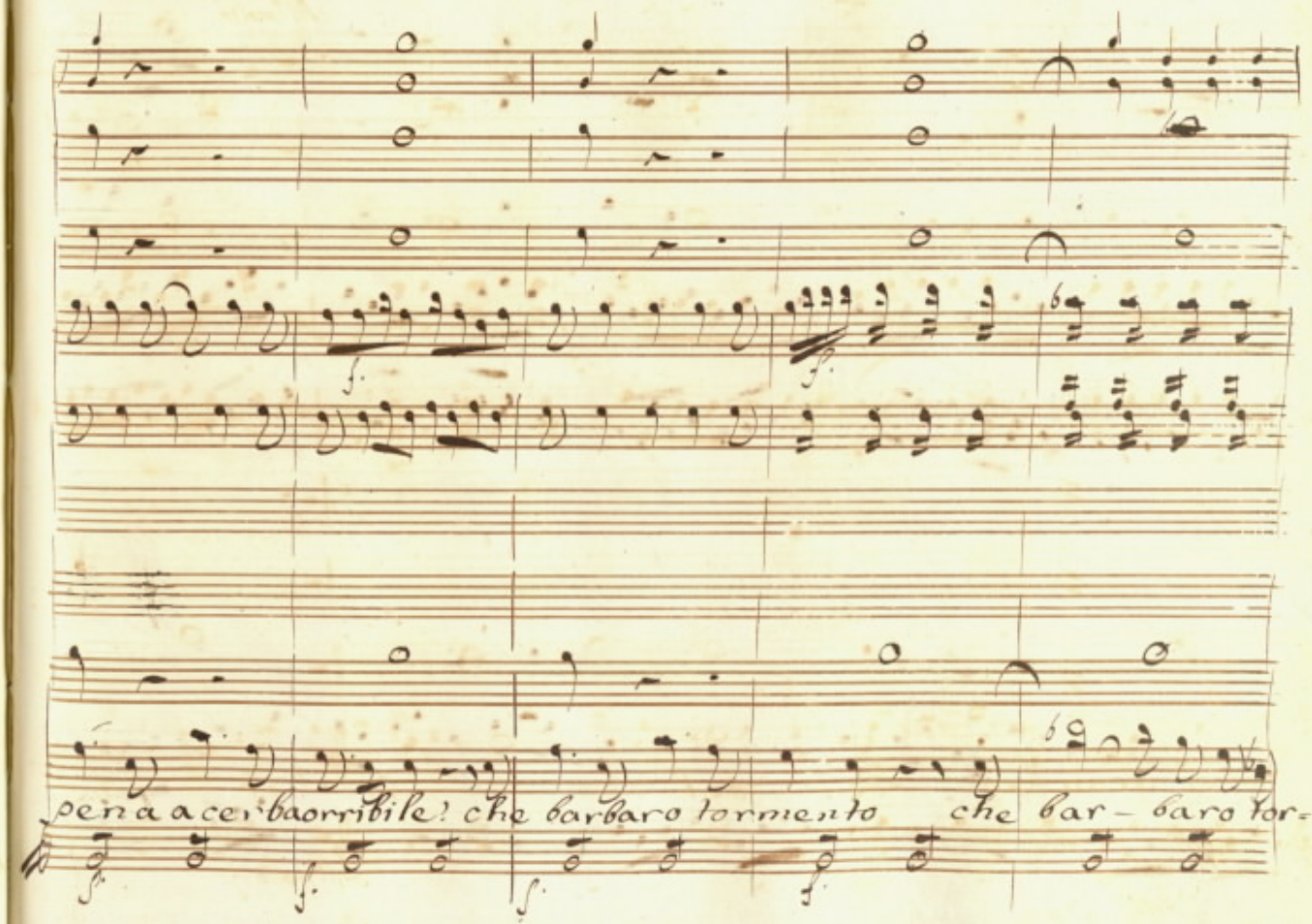
fetto voi toglieteà questo petto Si gran:

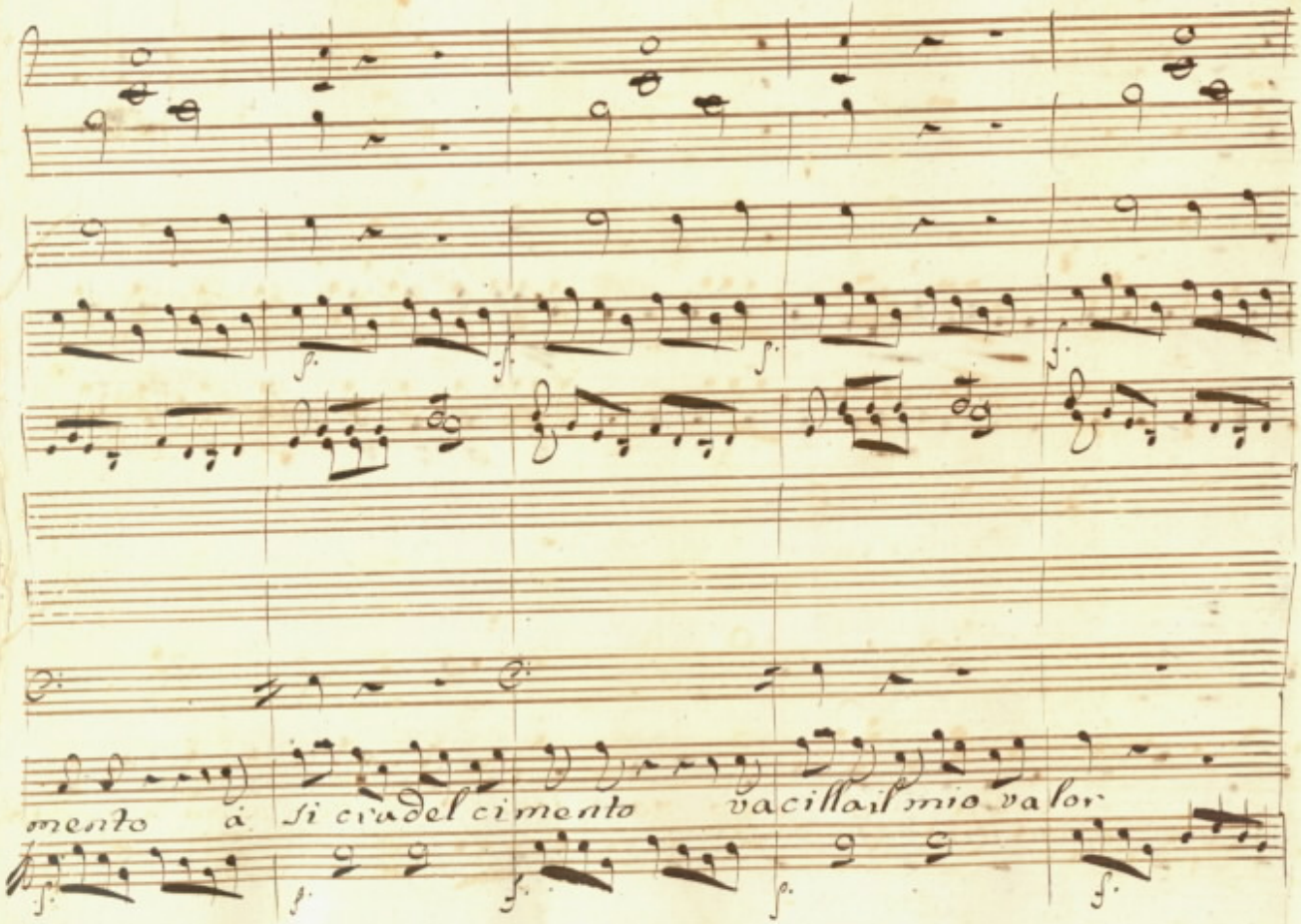

parte del mio cor
dei di
Roma

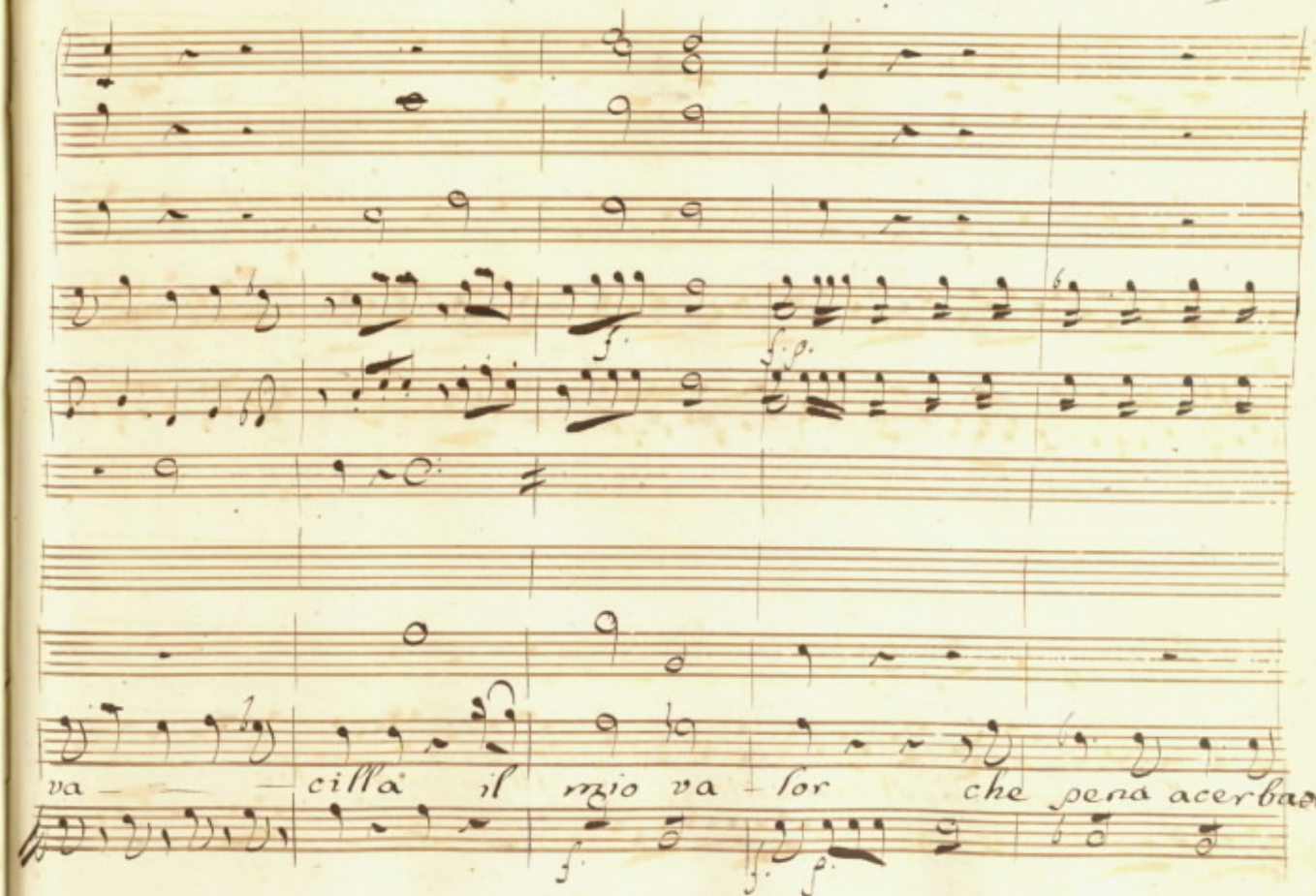

ah perdo – nate
voi lo glielte á questo

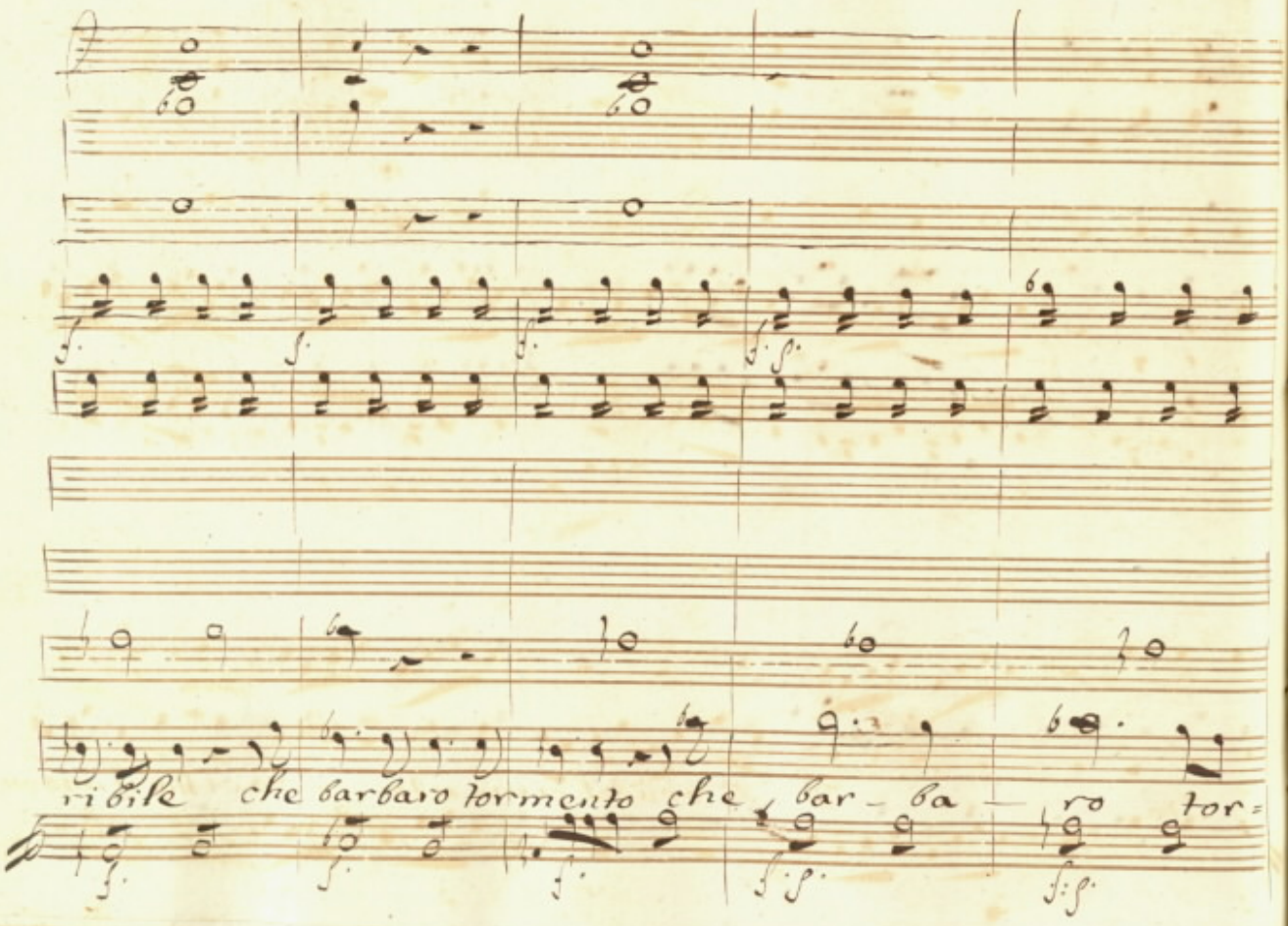

petto si gran parte del mio cor- si gran par- te del mio

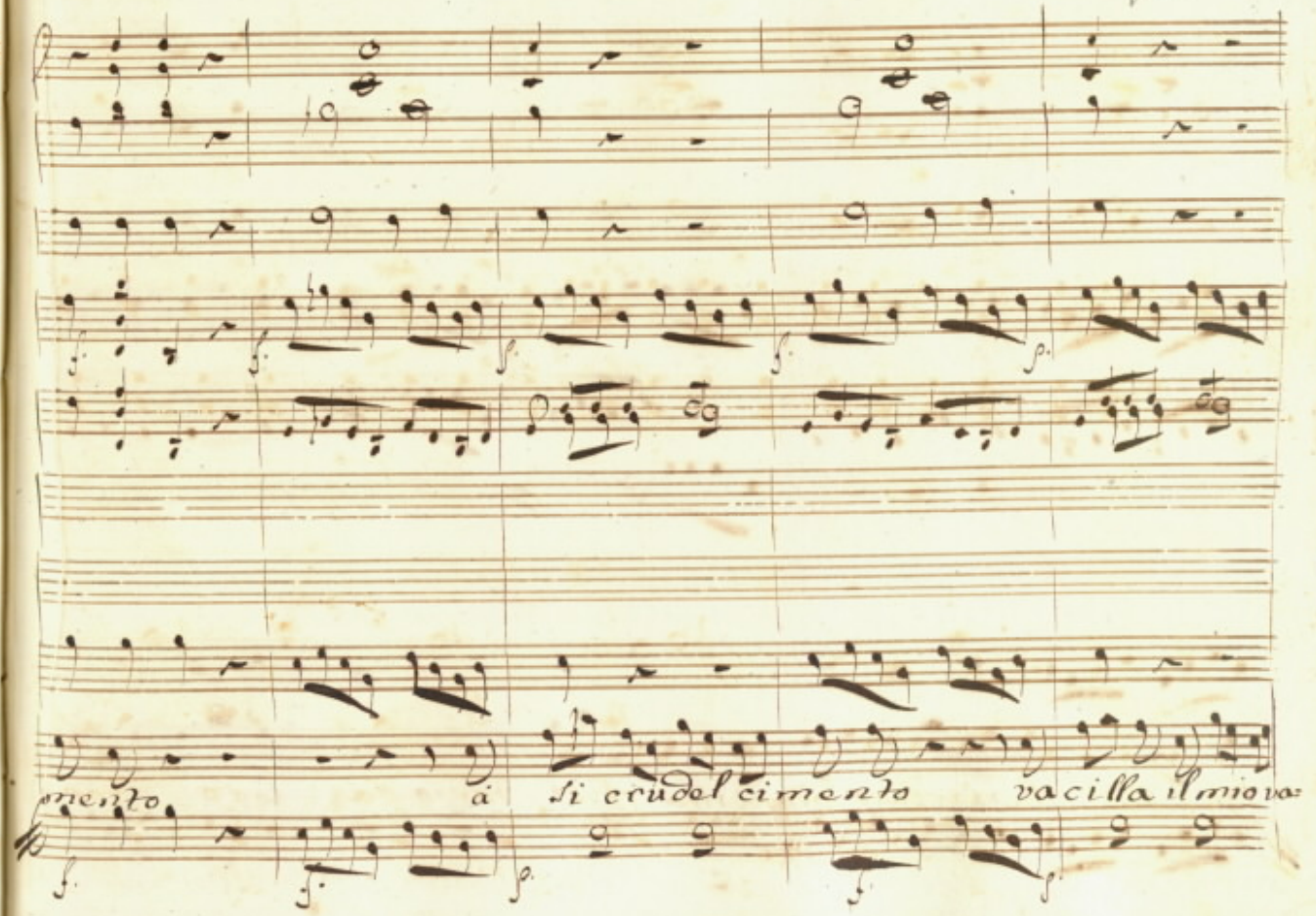

All.o molto
cor, si gran par - - te del - - mio cor che
All.o molto f.

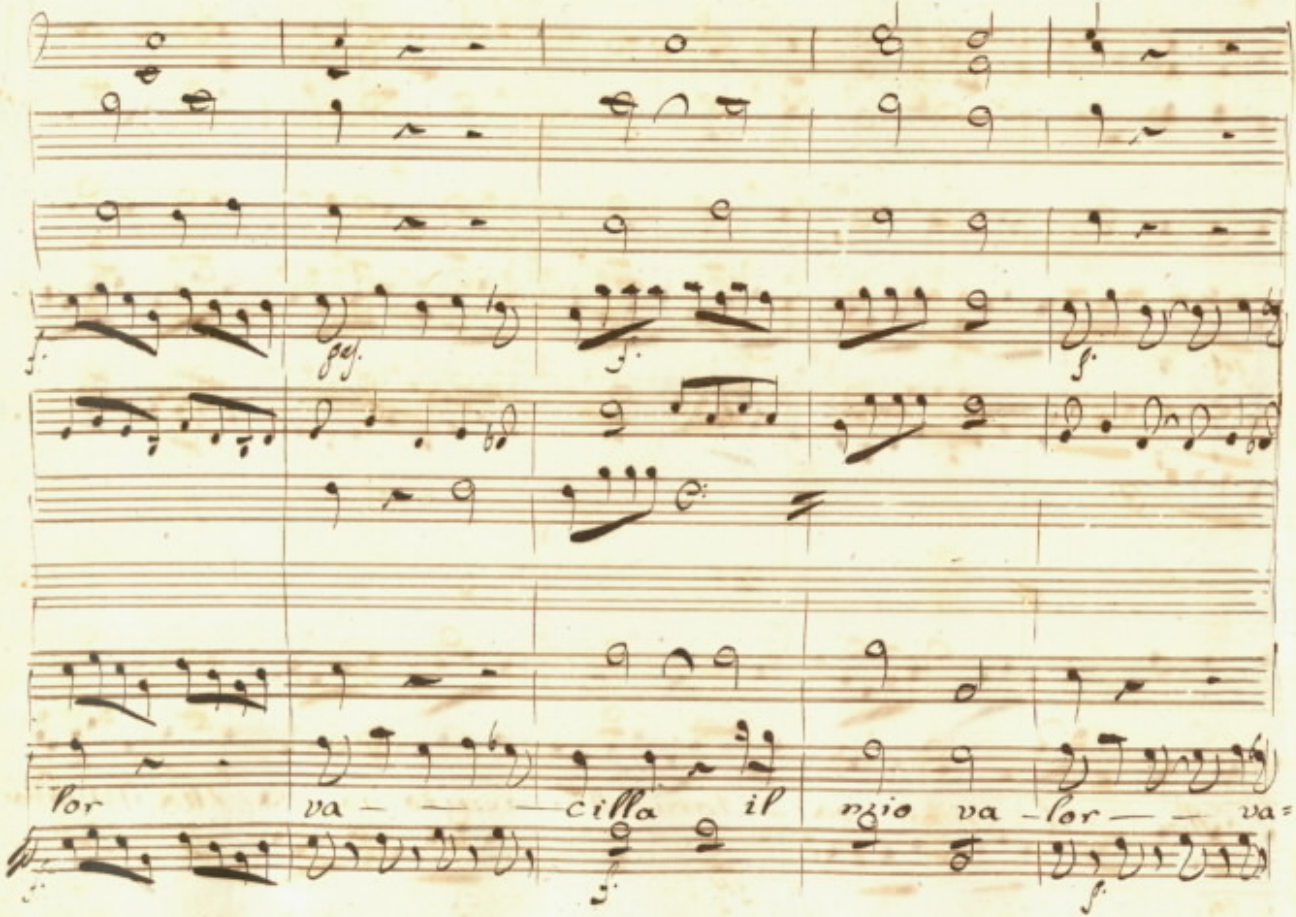

pena acerba orribile! che barbaro tormento che bar- baro tor-

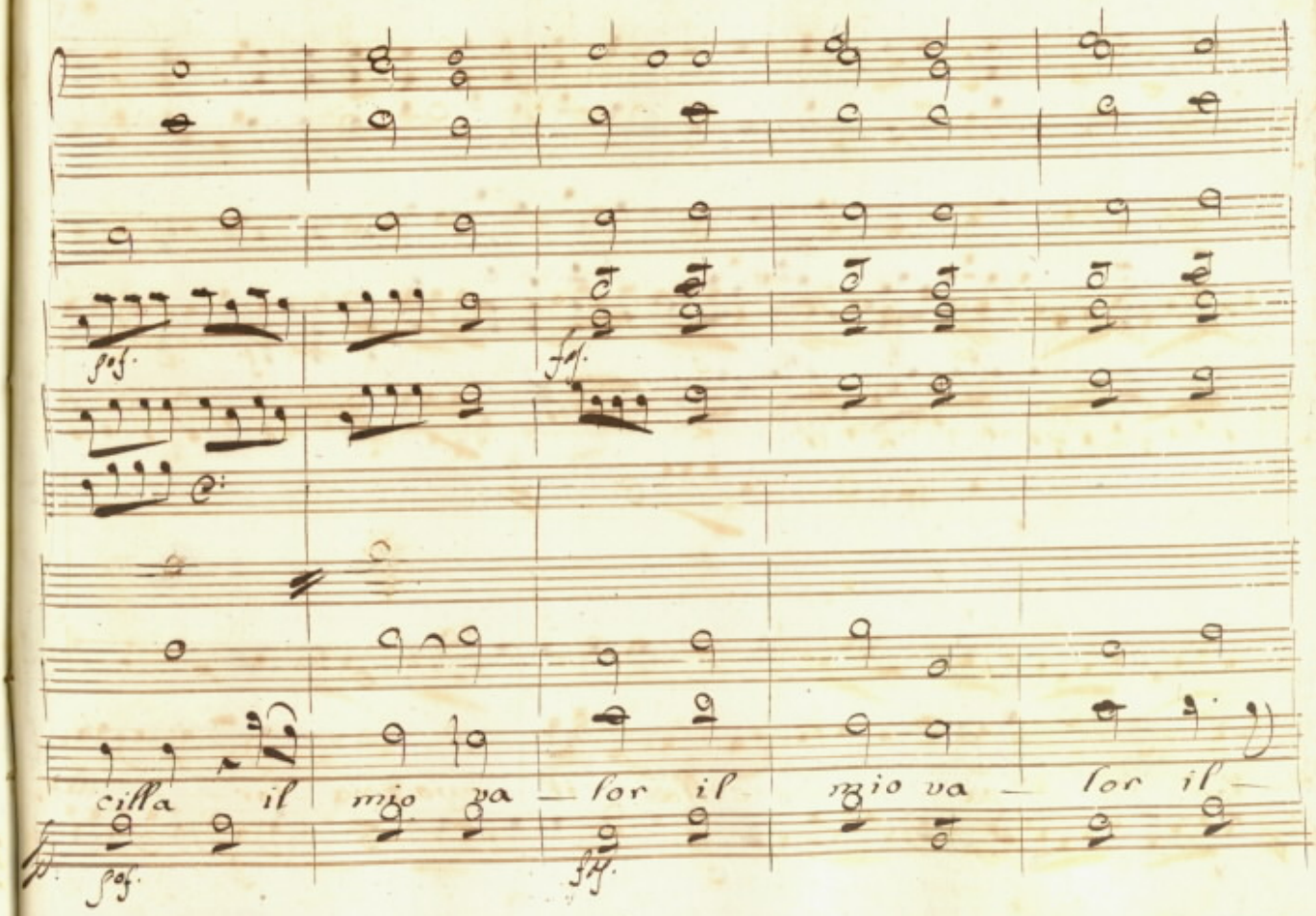

mento à si cra del cimento vacilla il mio valor

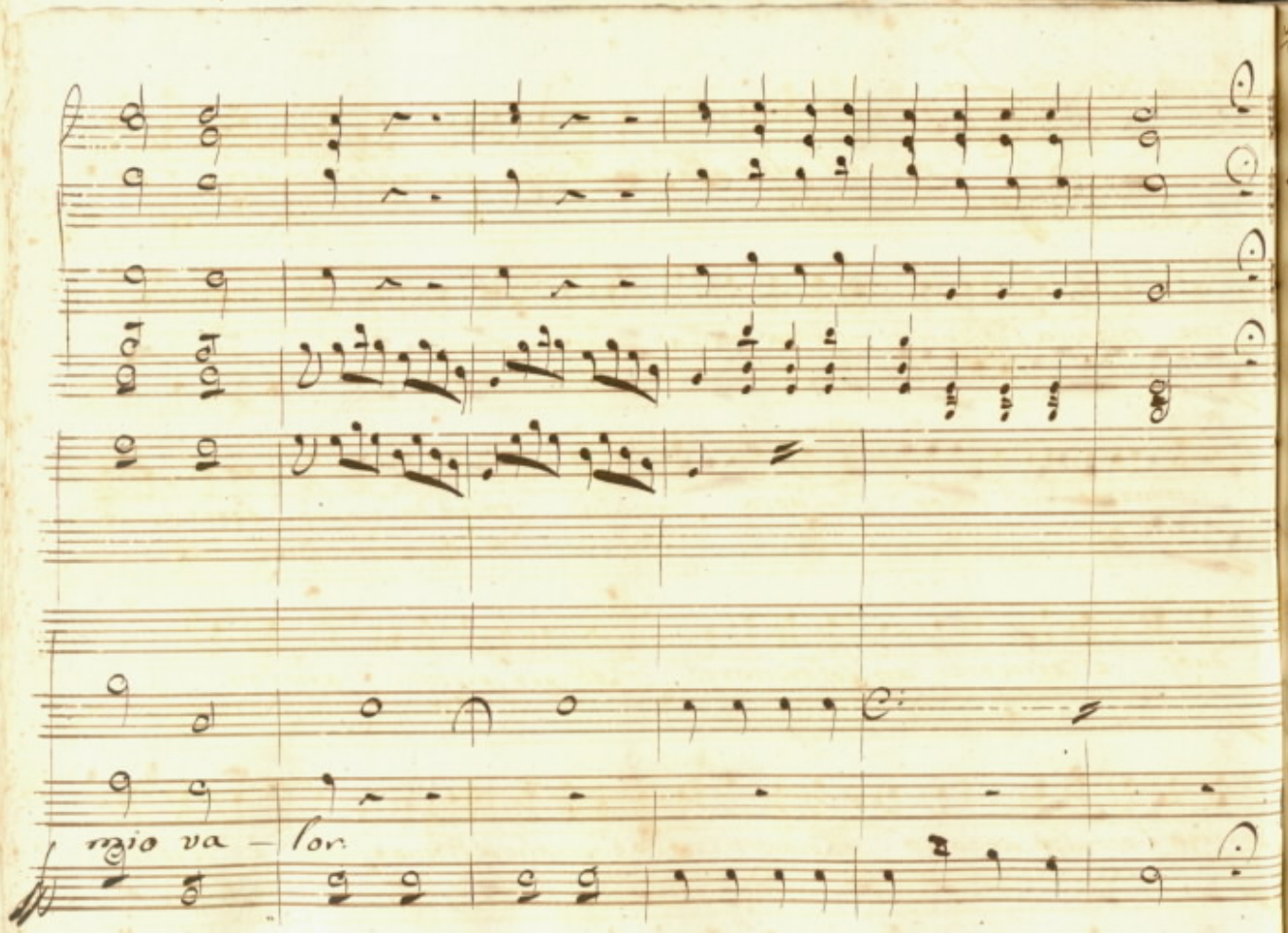

va — — — cilla il mio va - lor che pena acerba


ribile che barbaro tormento che bar – ba – ro tor=


mento
à
si crudel cimento
vacilla il mio va-


lor va — — cilla il mio va - lor — — va=


fof.
fof.
cilla il mio va — lor il mio va — lor il —
fof.
fof.


mio va — lor.

Scena XI

Luc.

Lucio Marz: ed Annio

Fatto è il colpo alla fin Rodope resta sodisfatta di

me marzia i dispregi mi paga colla morte Annio il Ri vale

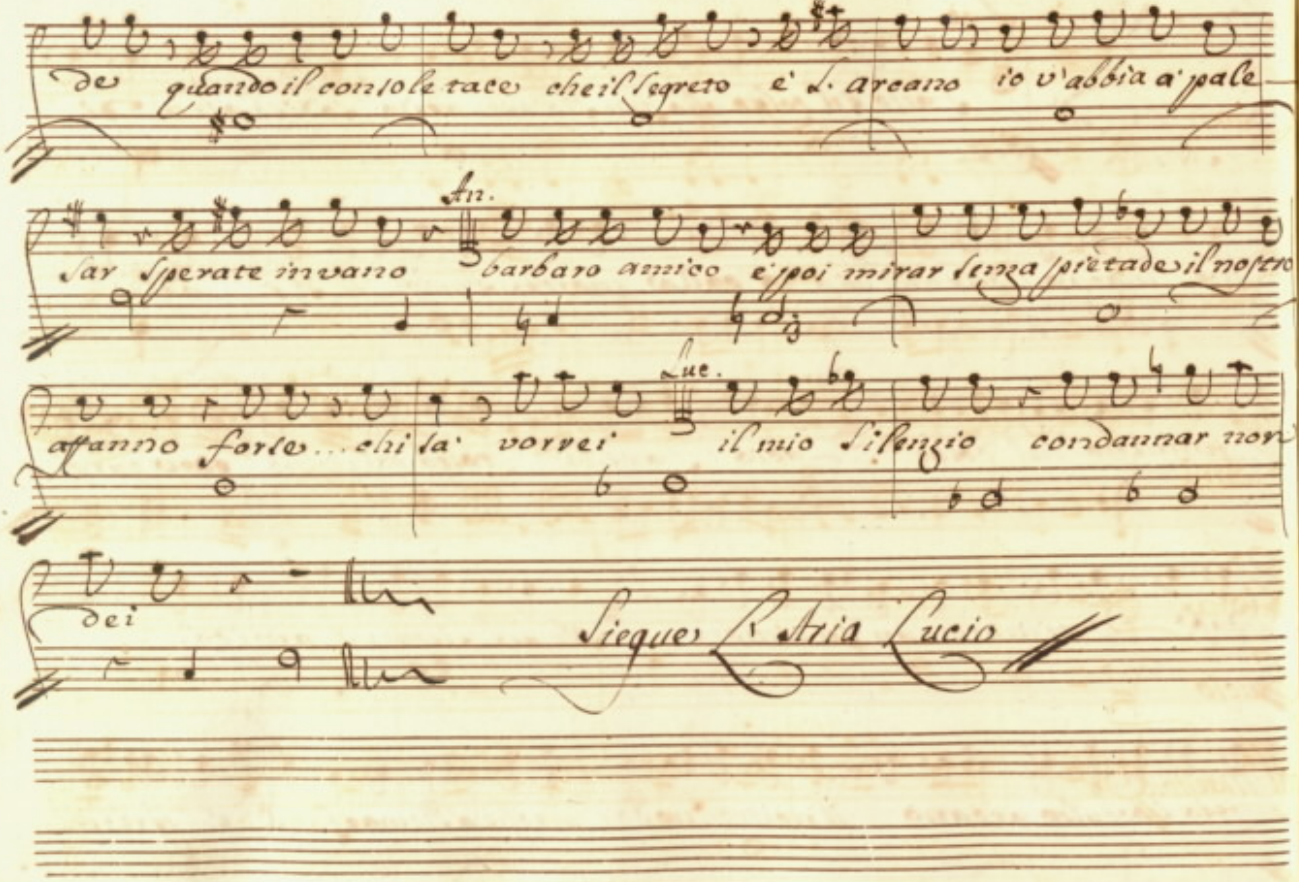
Mar.

immerso nel dolor.... Lucio favella tolga dal nostro core tanti

dubj e timore un sol timore Mar. per pietade amico

Luc.

spiega l'occulto arcano il nostro nodo? perche a Roma è fatal è preten



de quando il consolo tace che il segreto è s. arcano io v'abbia a' pale-

An.

sar sperate invano barbaro amico e poi mirar senza pietade il nostro

Luc.

affanno forse... chi sa' vorrei il mio silenzio condannar non

dei

Siegue L'Aria Lucio

Corni

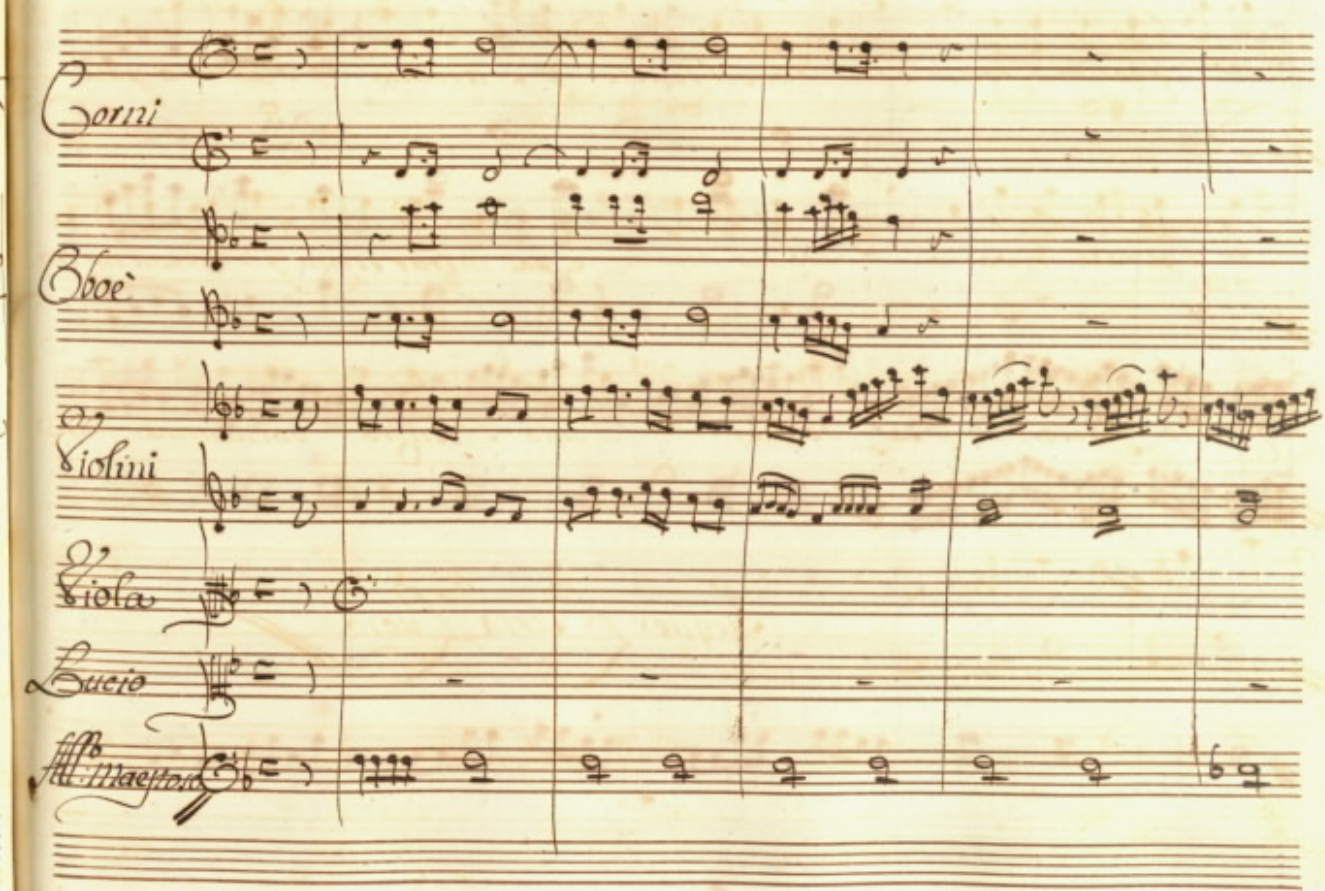
Oboè

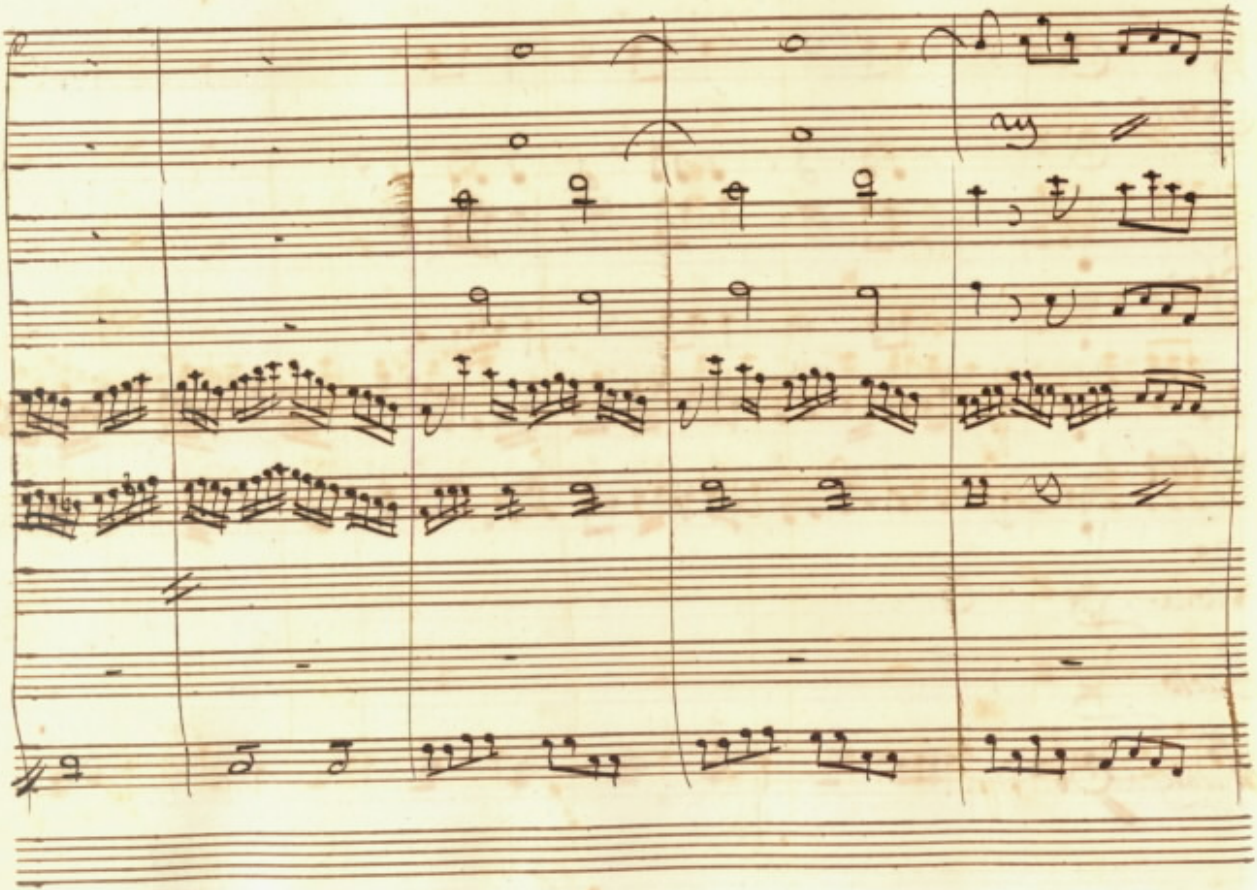
Violini

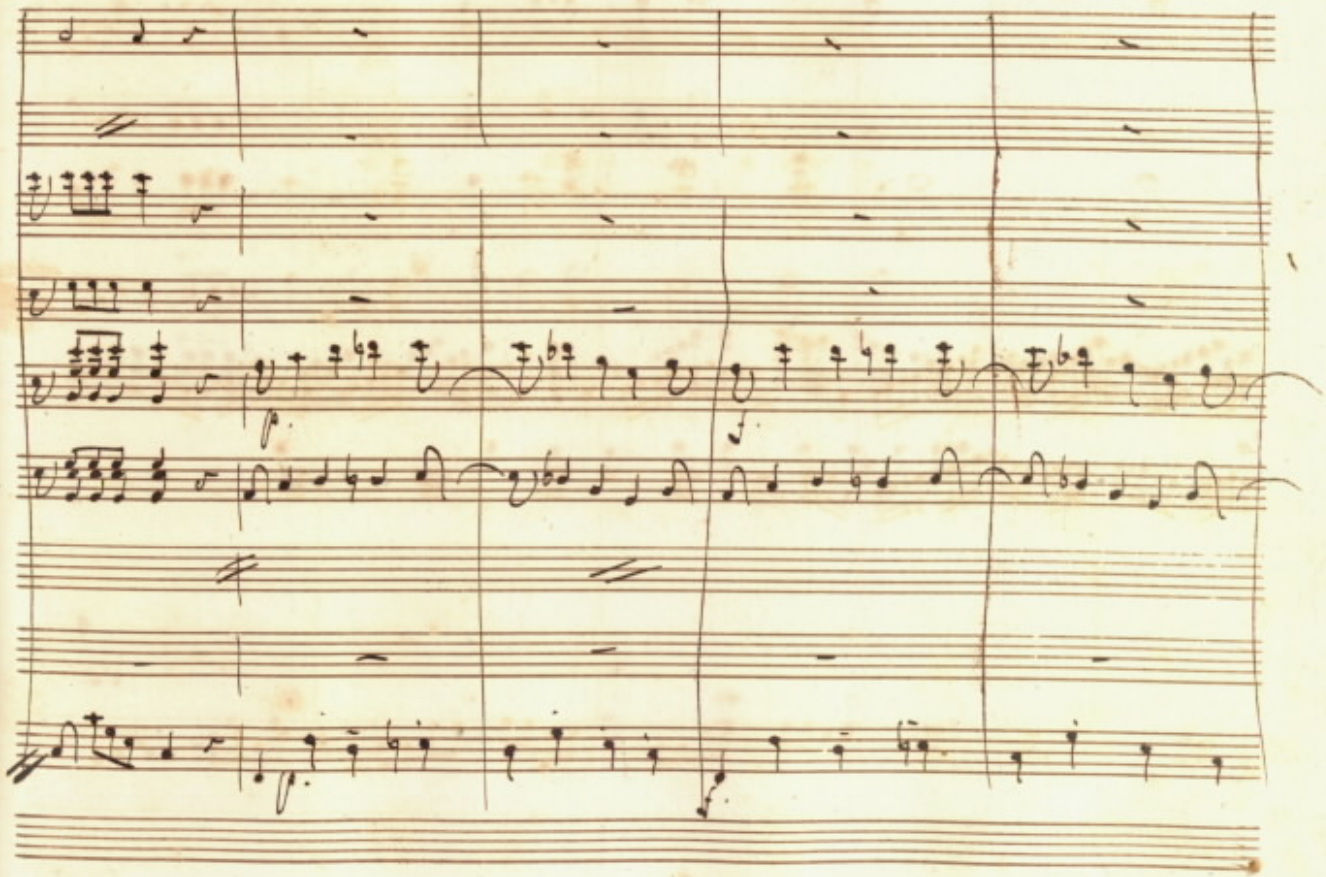
Viola

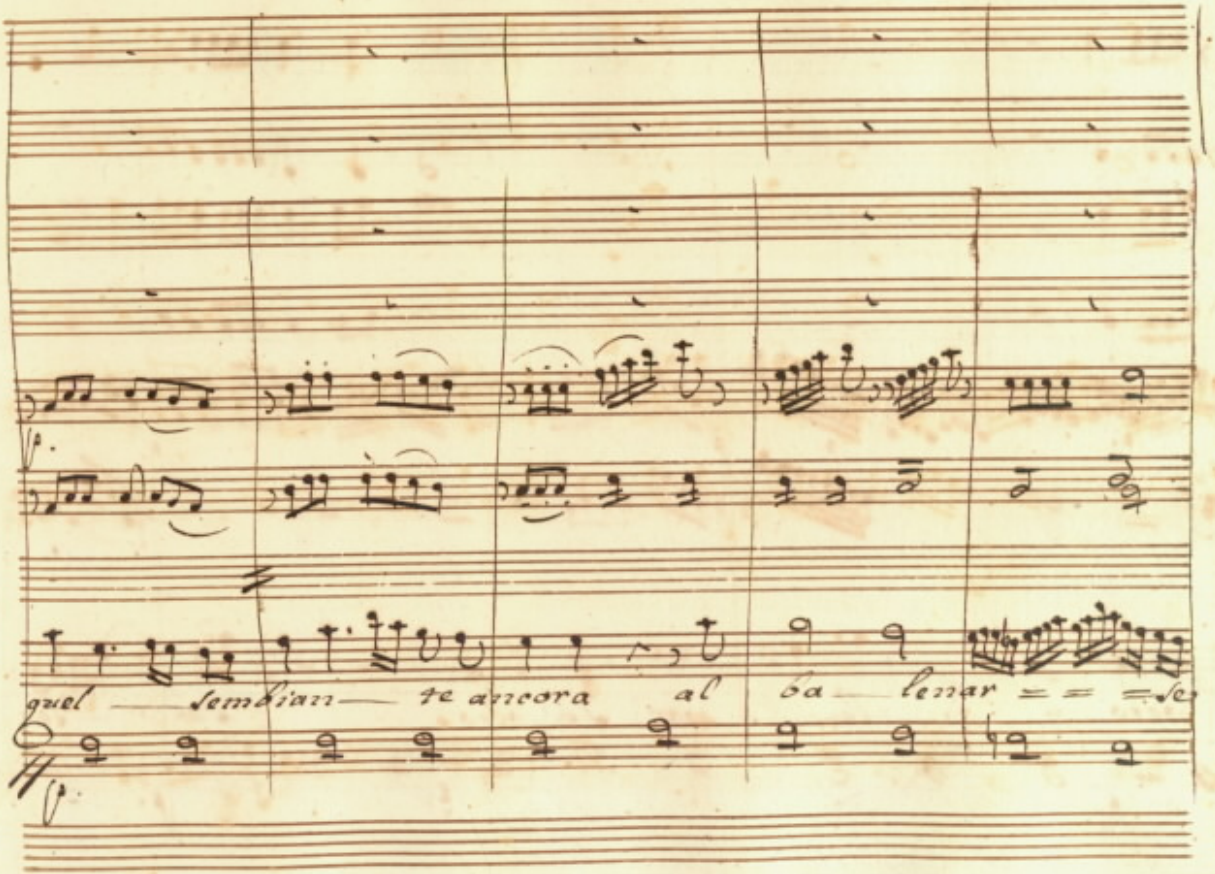
Lucio

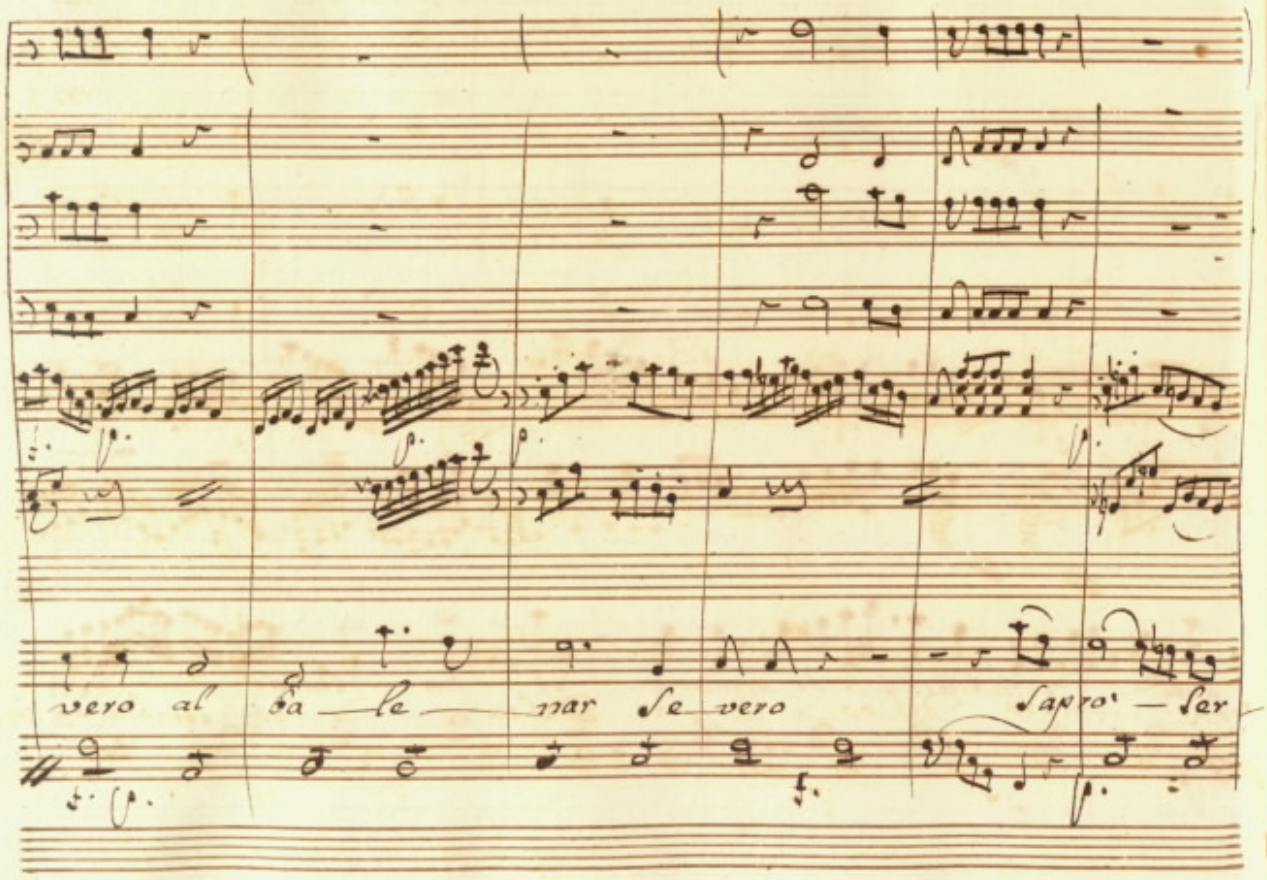
All.o Maestoso

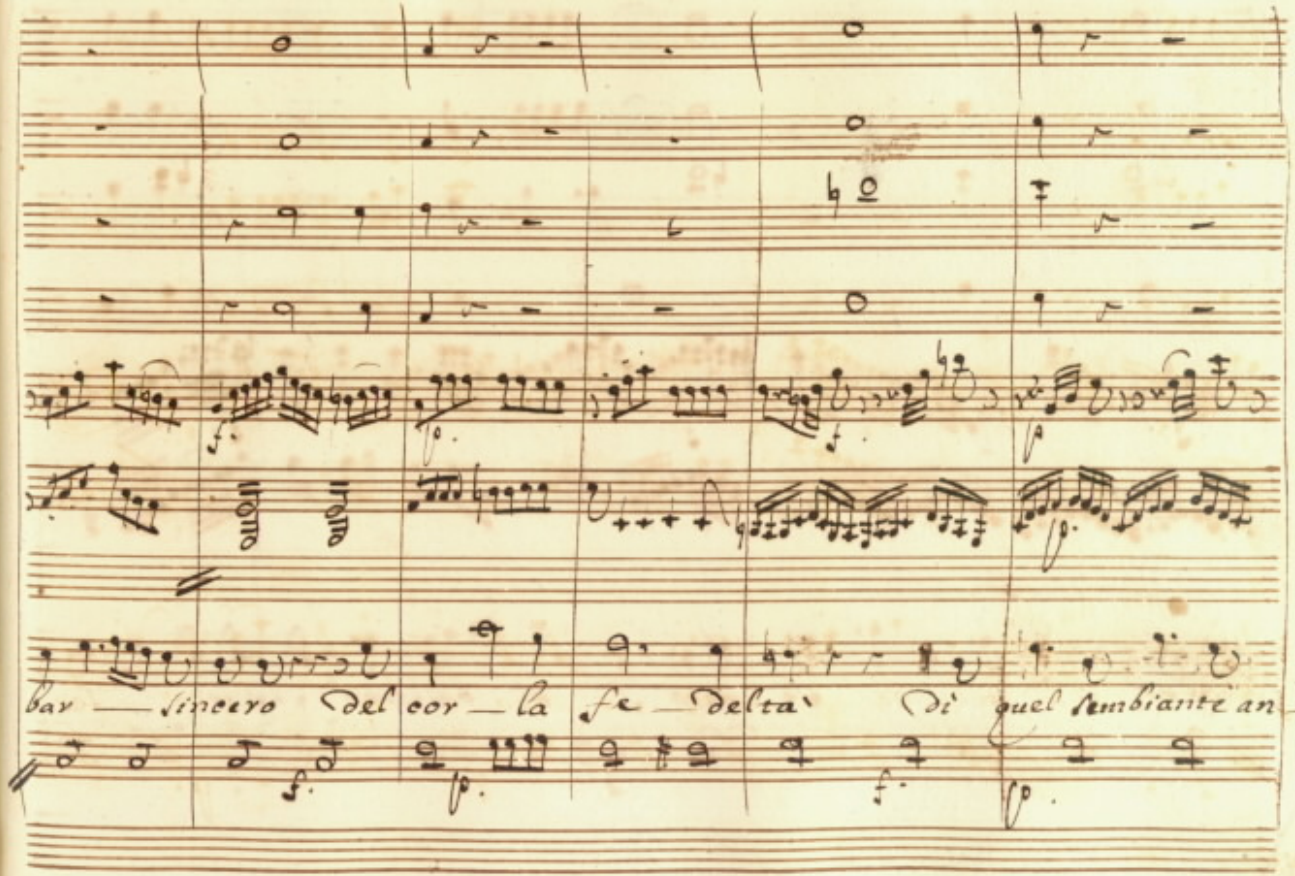


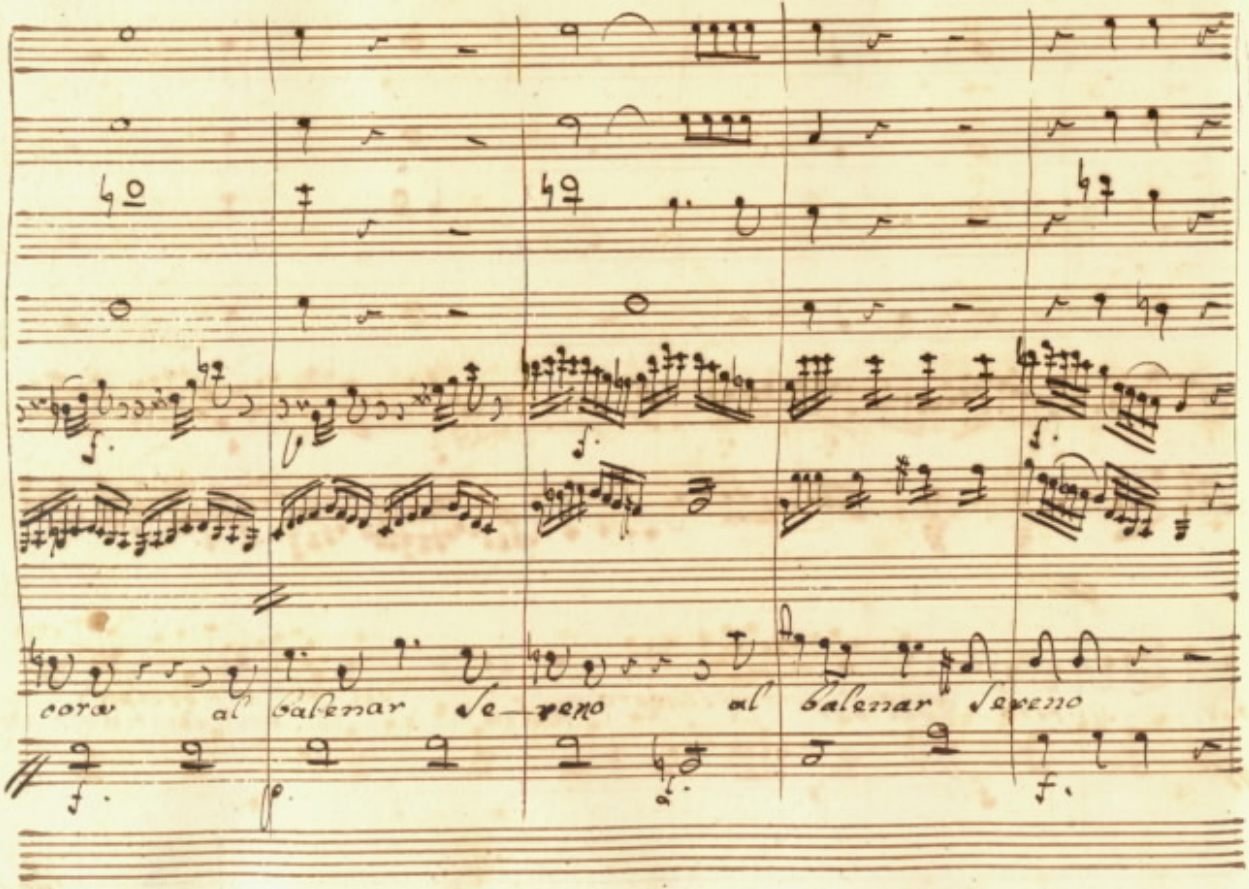


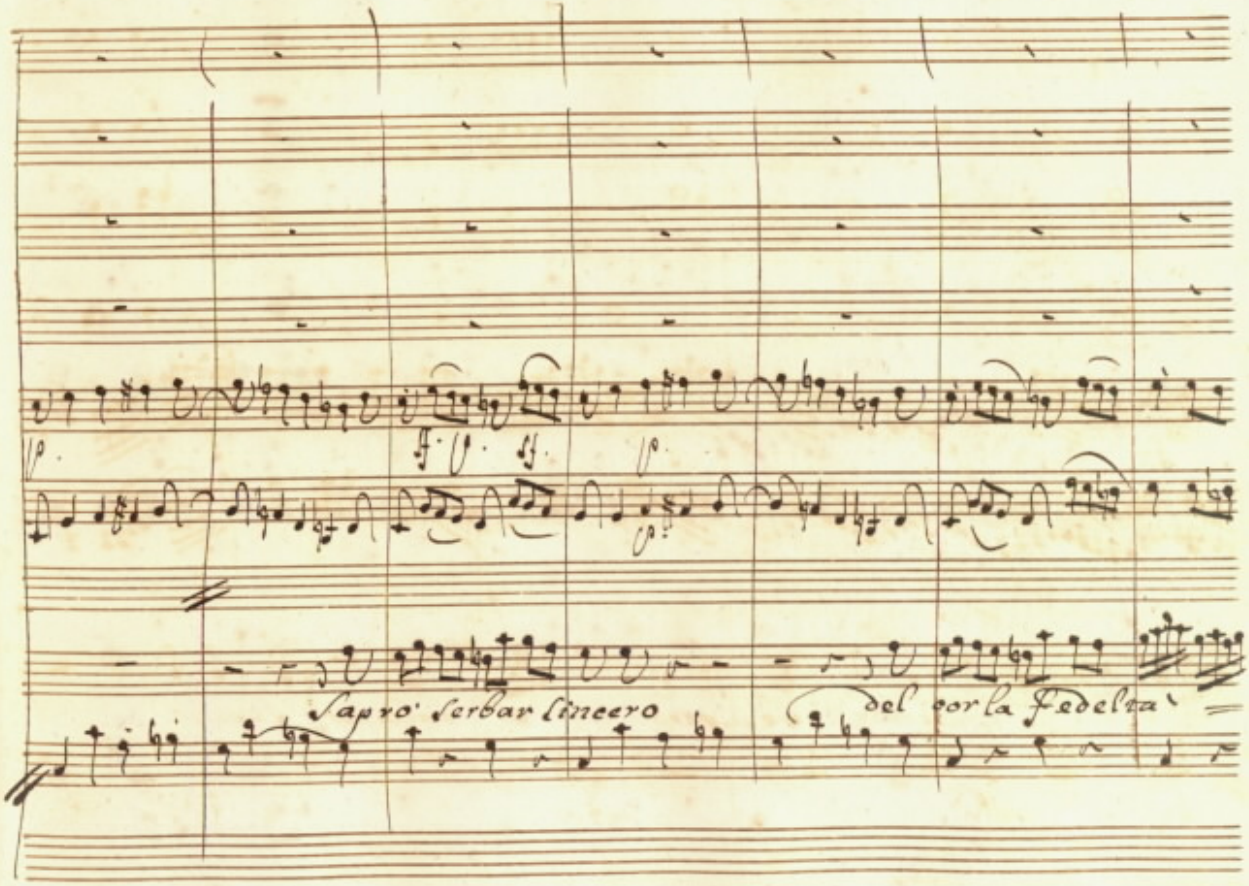


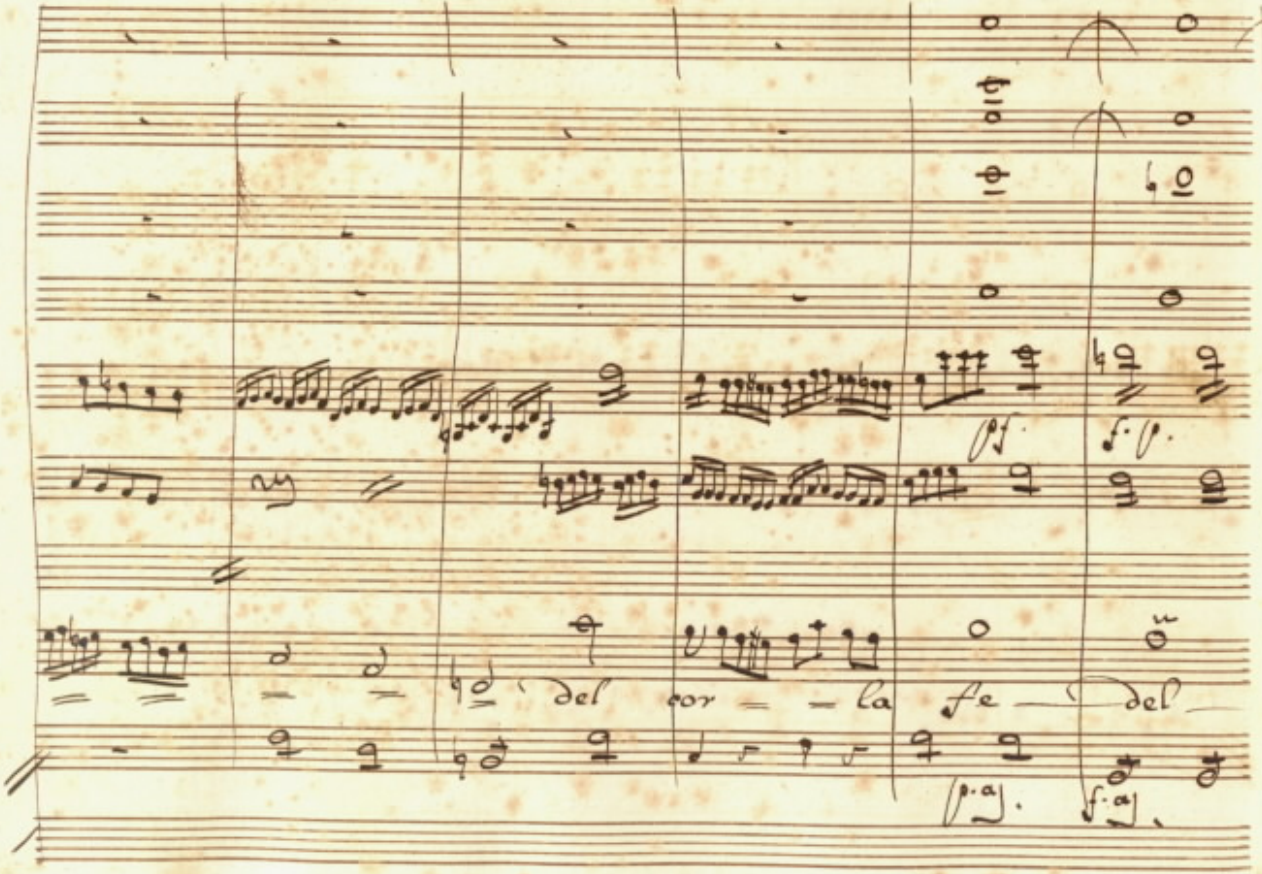

quel sembian te ancora al
ba lemar

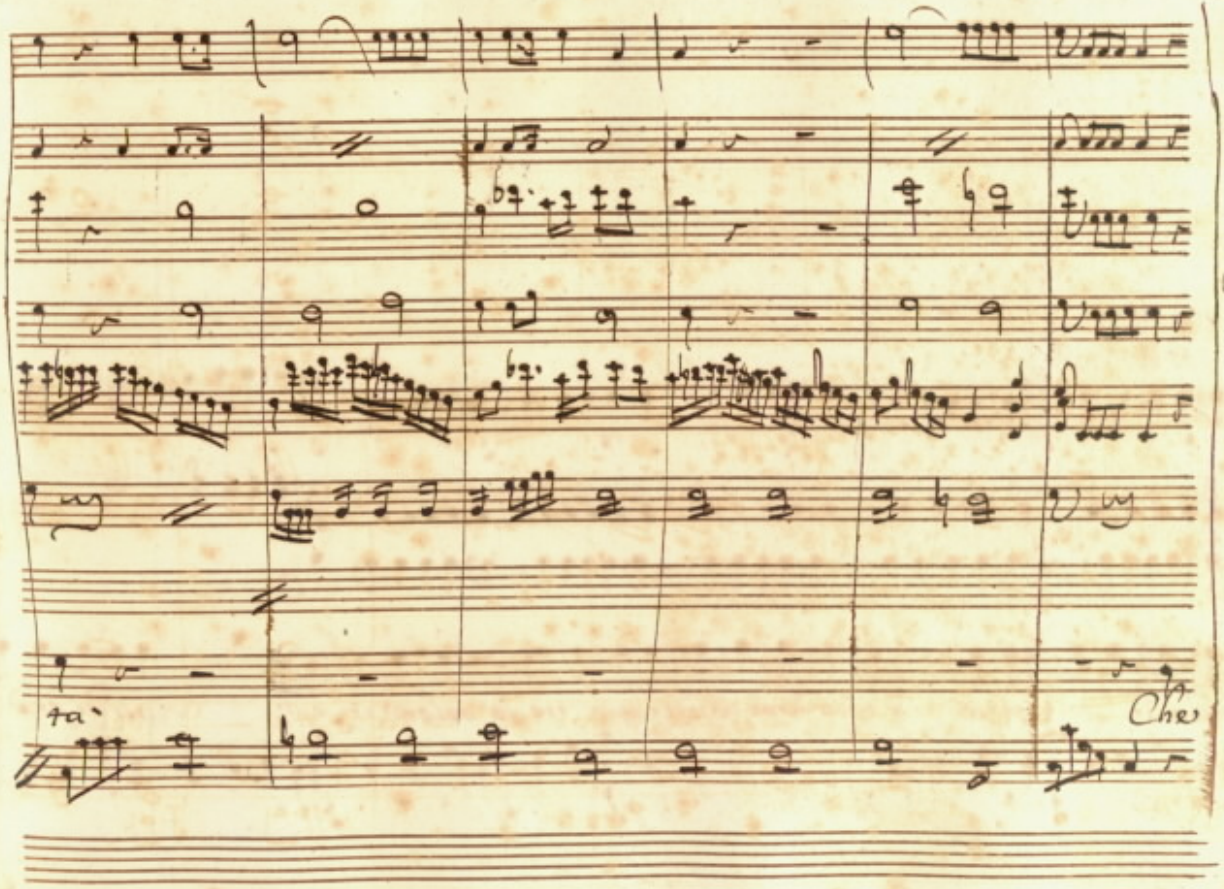

vero al ba — le — mar se vero sapro' — ser

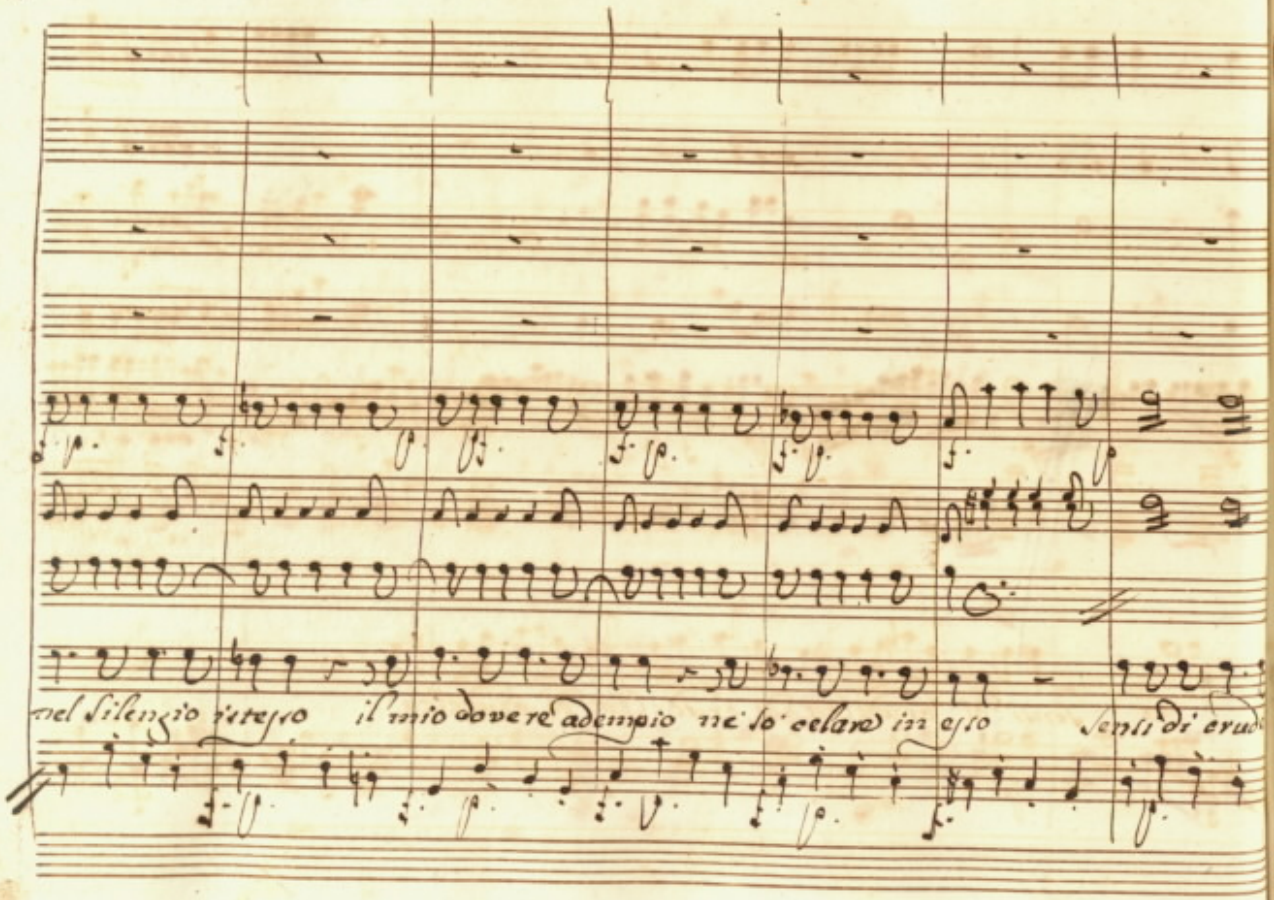

bar — sincero del cor — la fe — delta Di quel sembiante an —


cora al balenar se-reno al balenar sereno

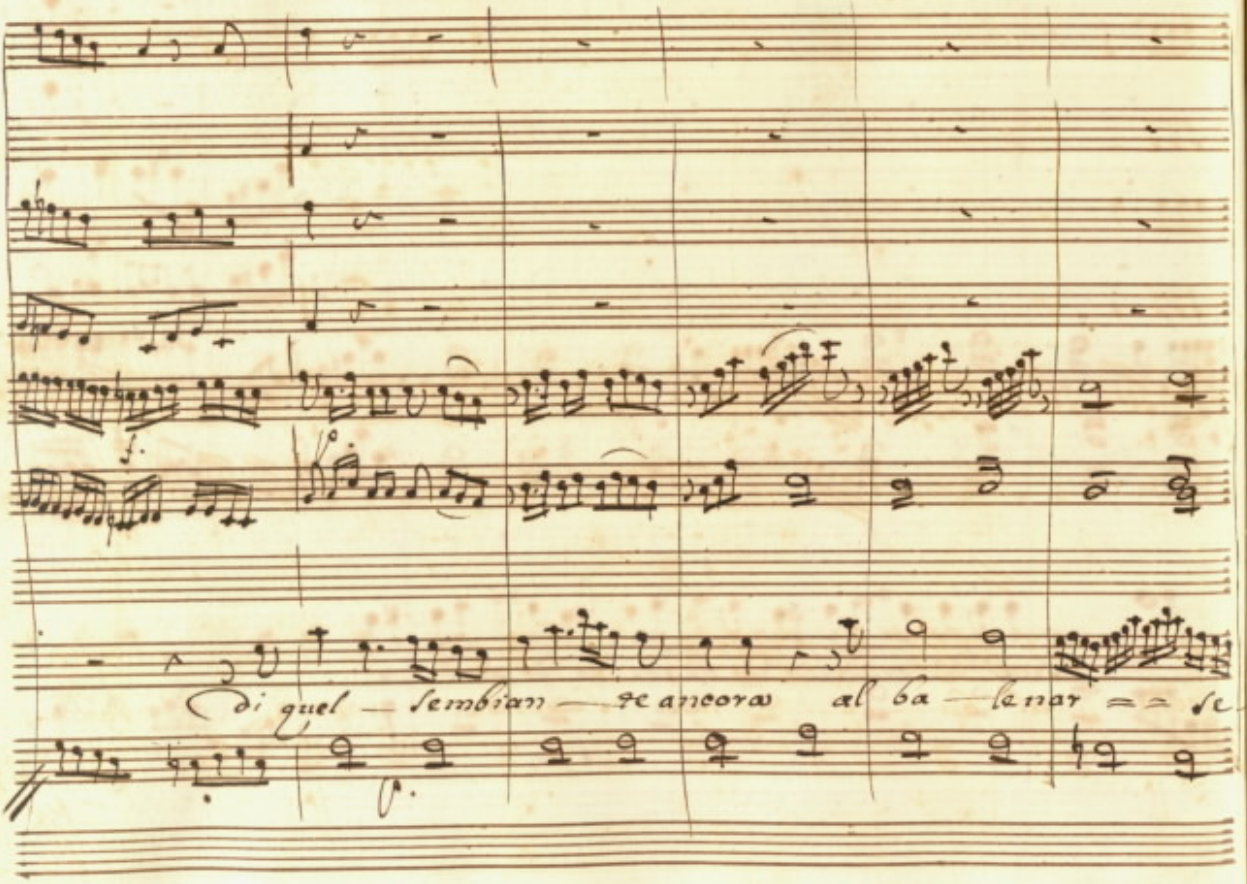

Sapro' serbar sincero
del cor la Fedeltà

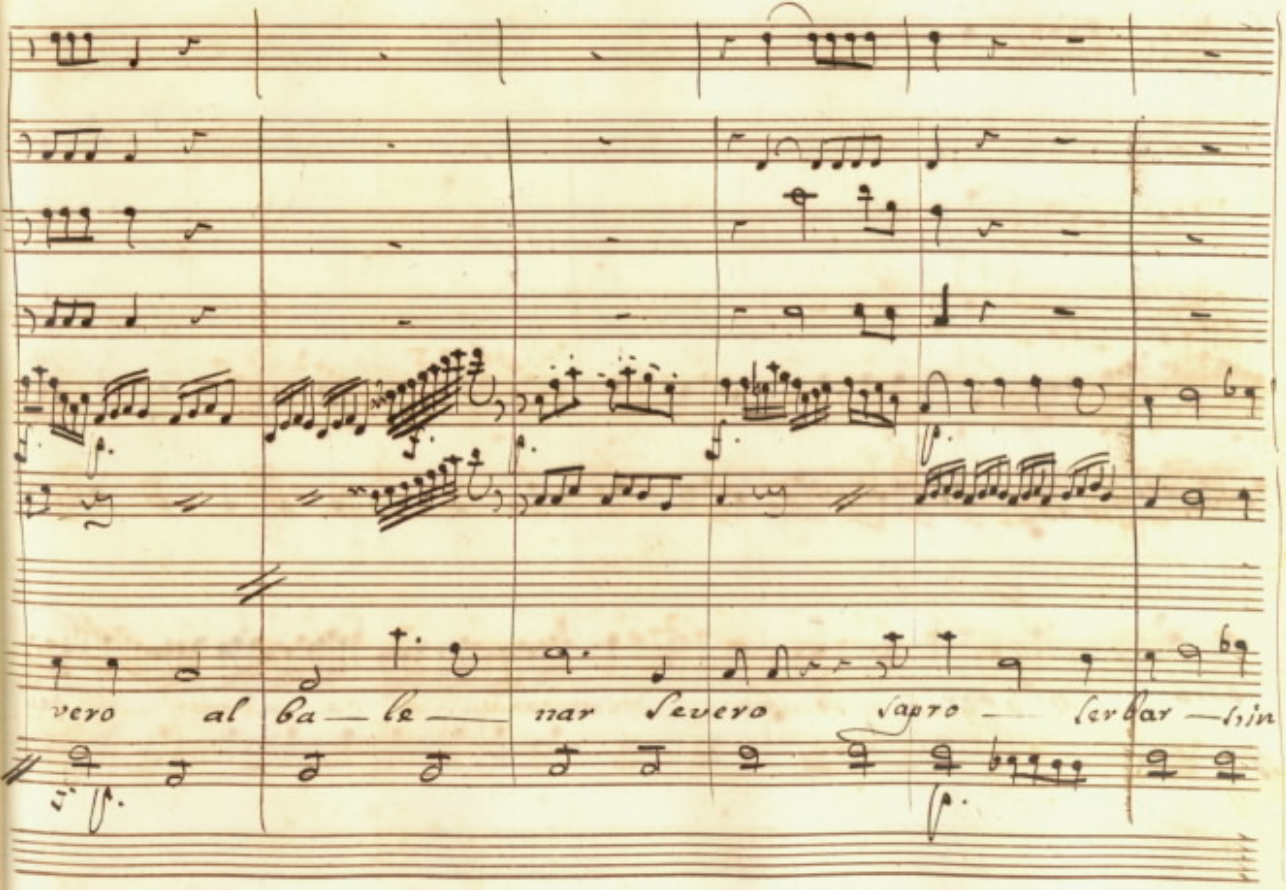

del cor — la fe — del

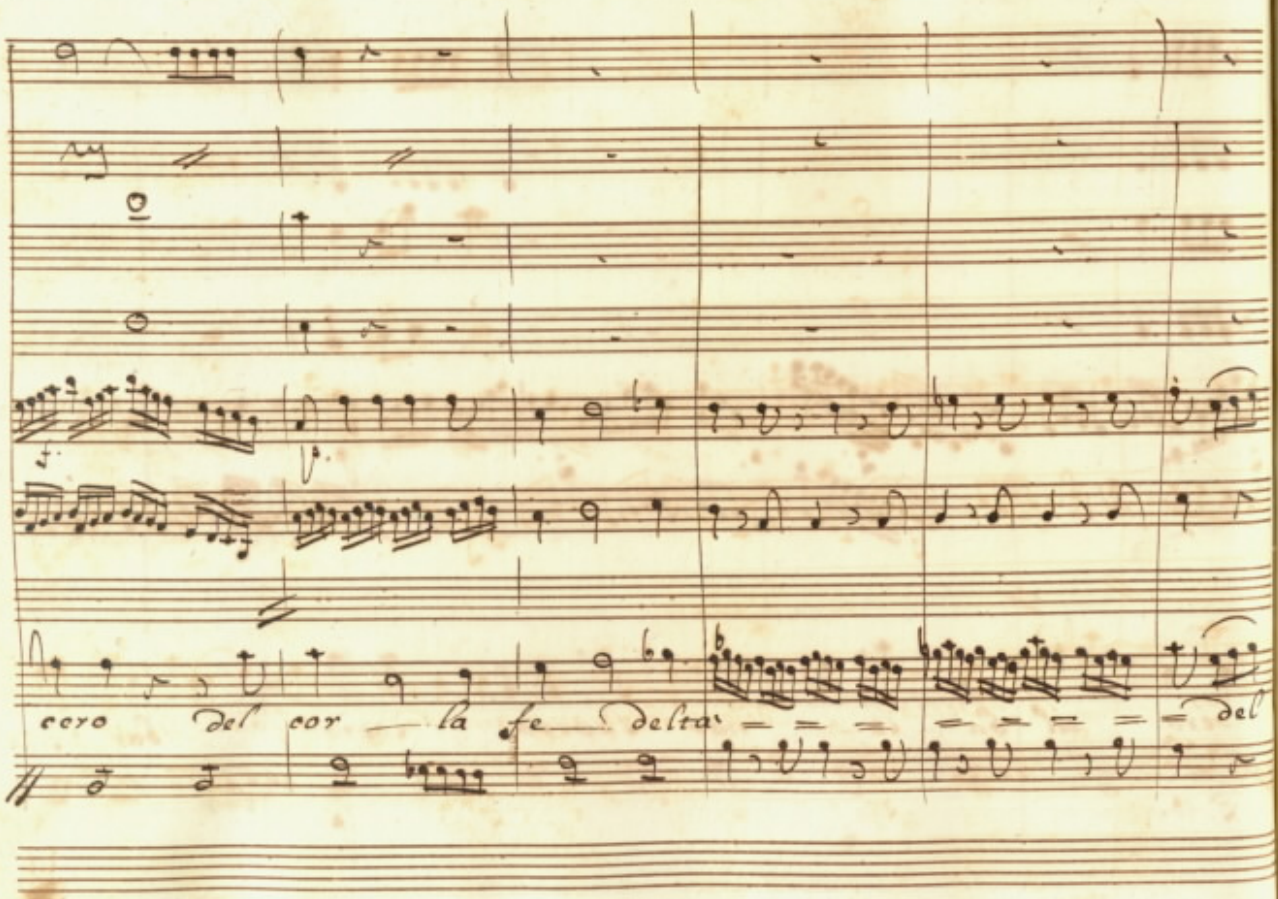

ta'
Che

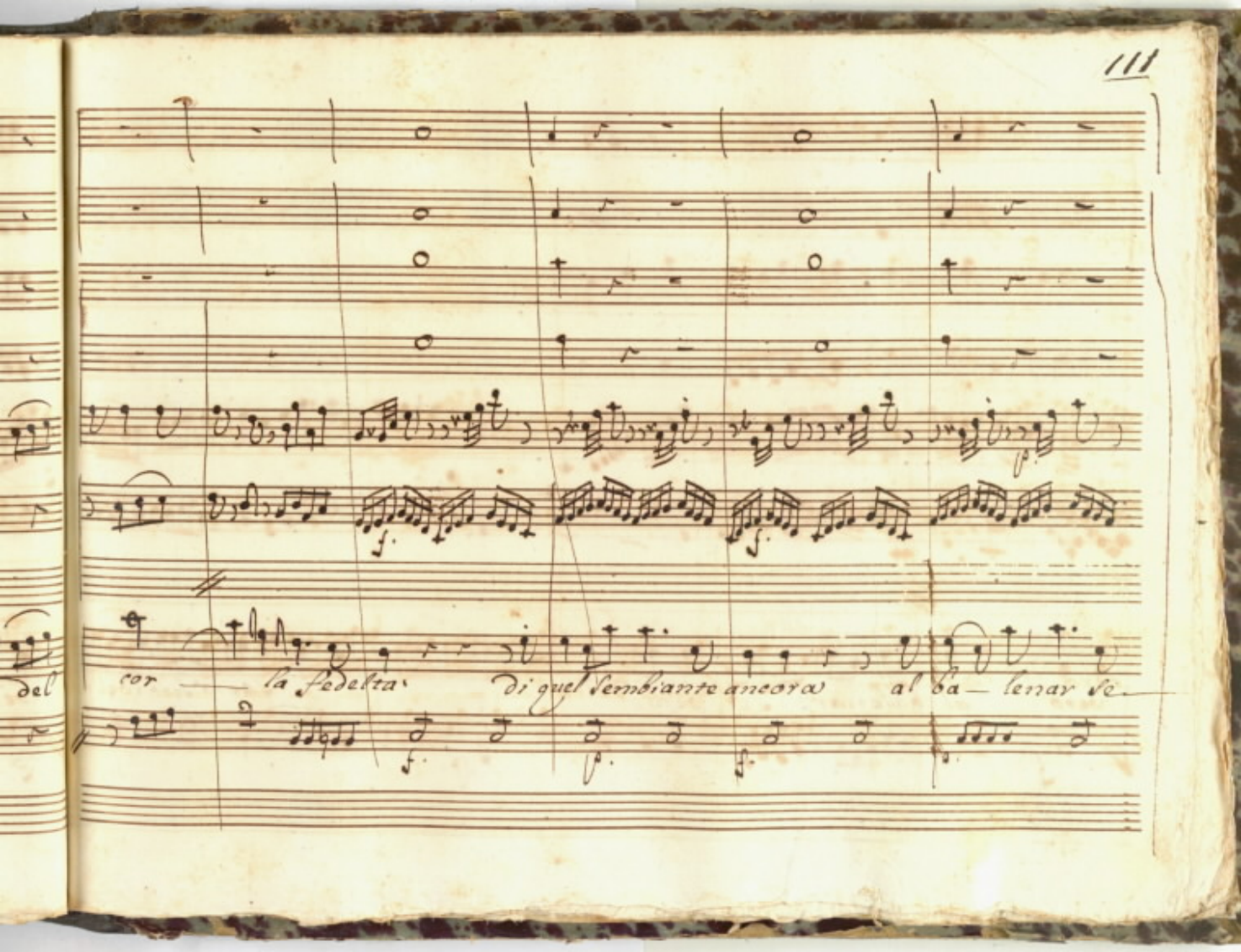

nel silenzio istesso il mio dovere adempio ne lo celare in esso

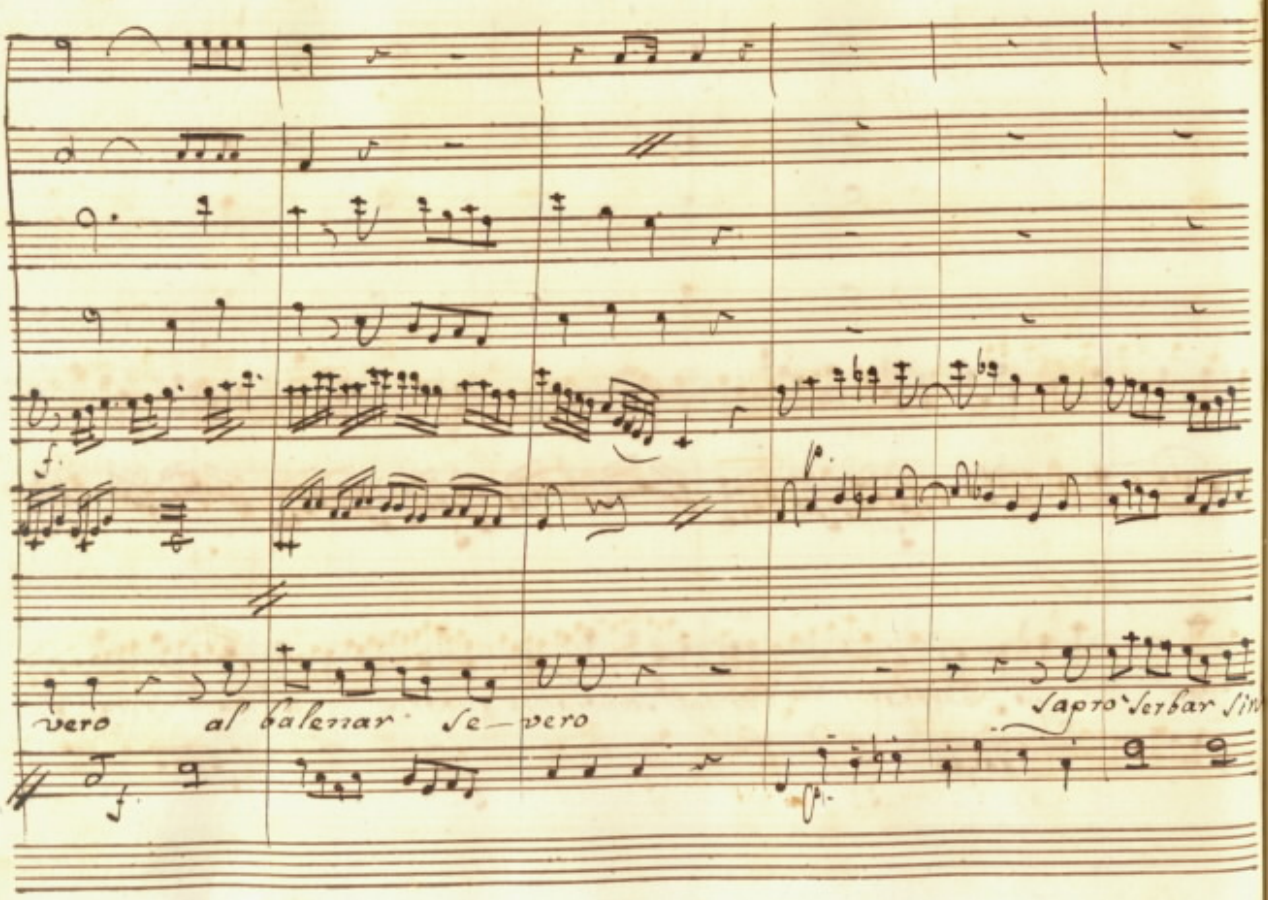
ta' sensi di crudeltà di crudeltà di crudeltà


di quel — sembian — te ancora al ba — le nar = = se


vero al ba — le — mar severo sapro — serbar — sin

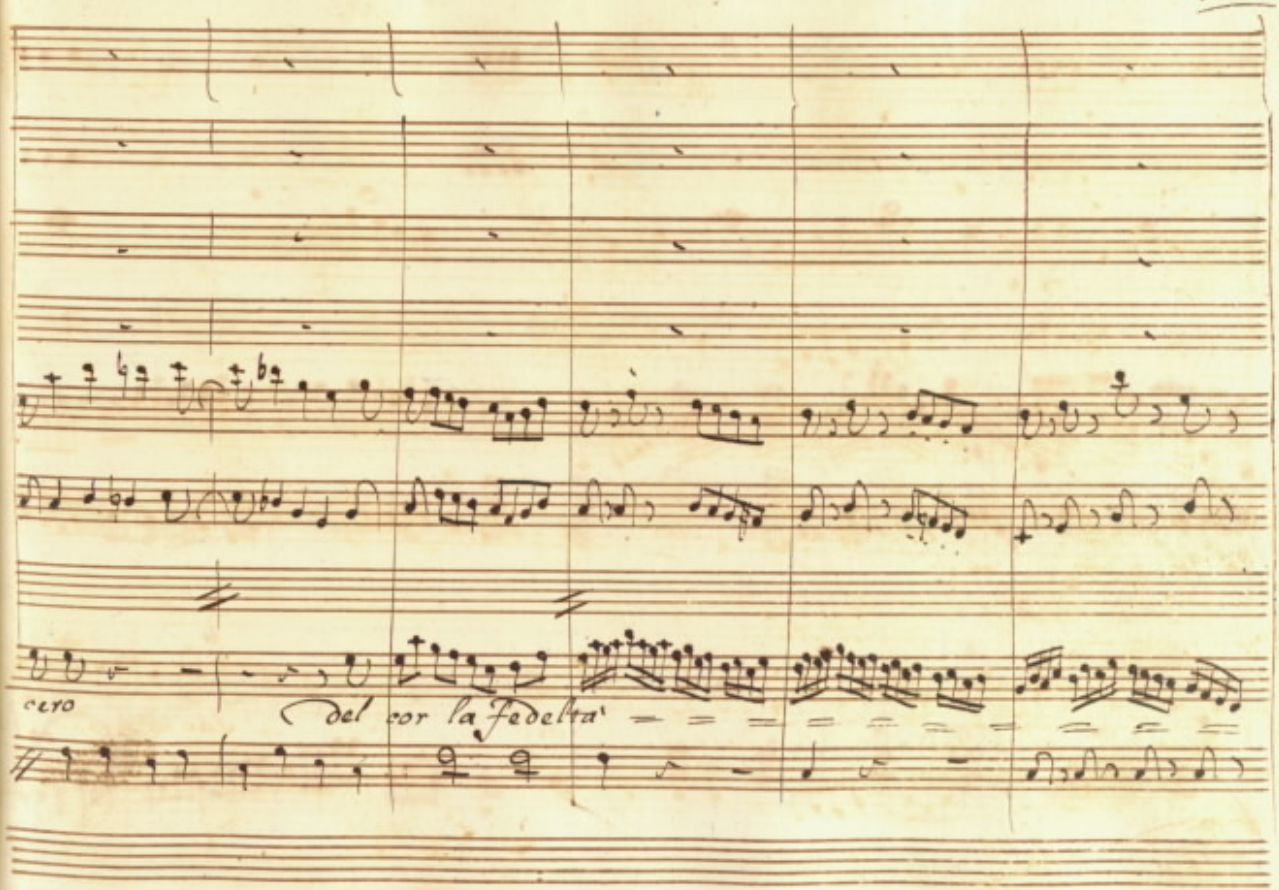

cero del cor la fe Delta del

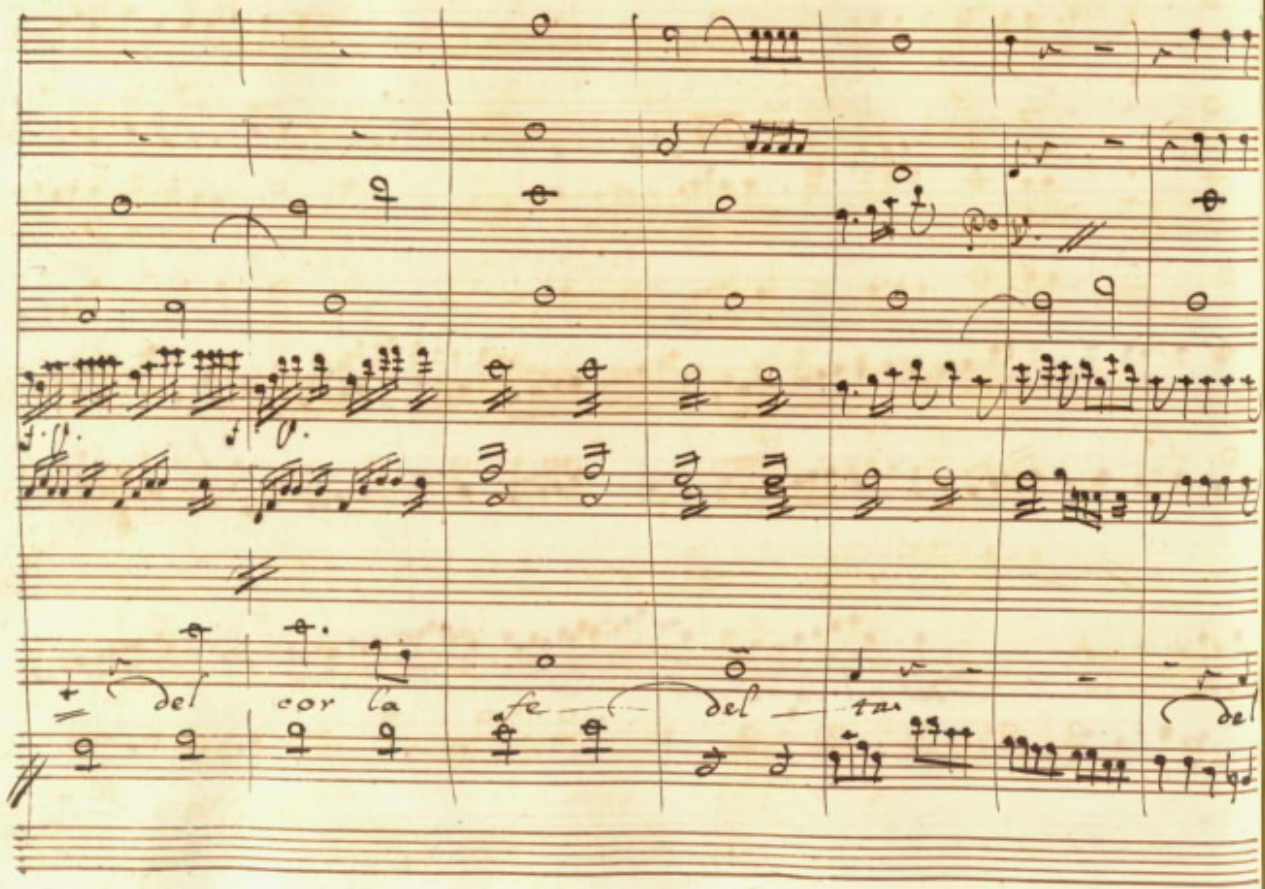

del
cor — la fedeltà di quel sembiante ancora al ba — lenar ve —

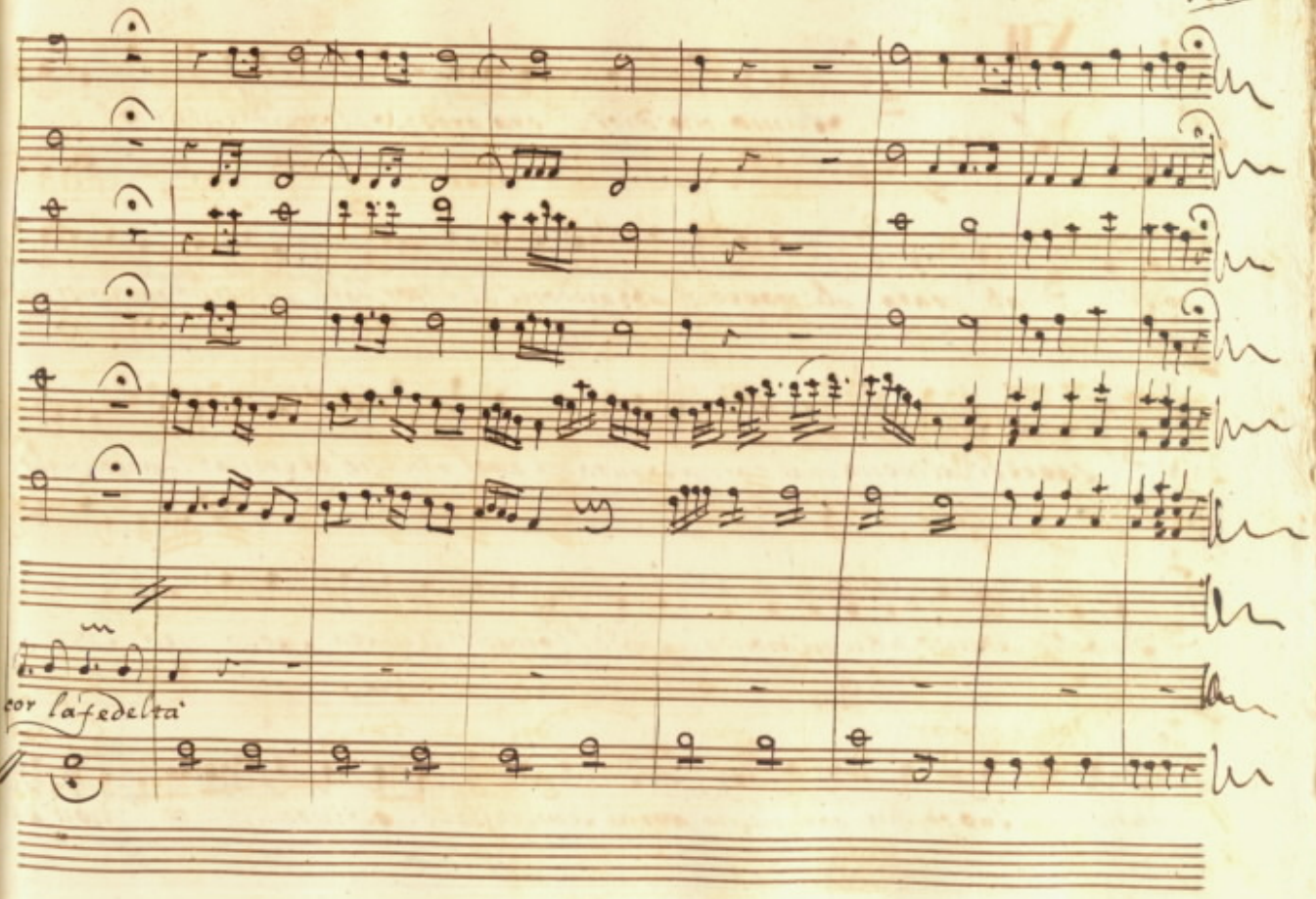


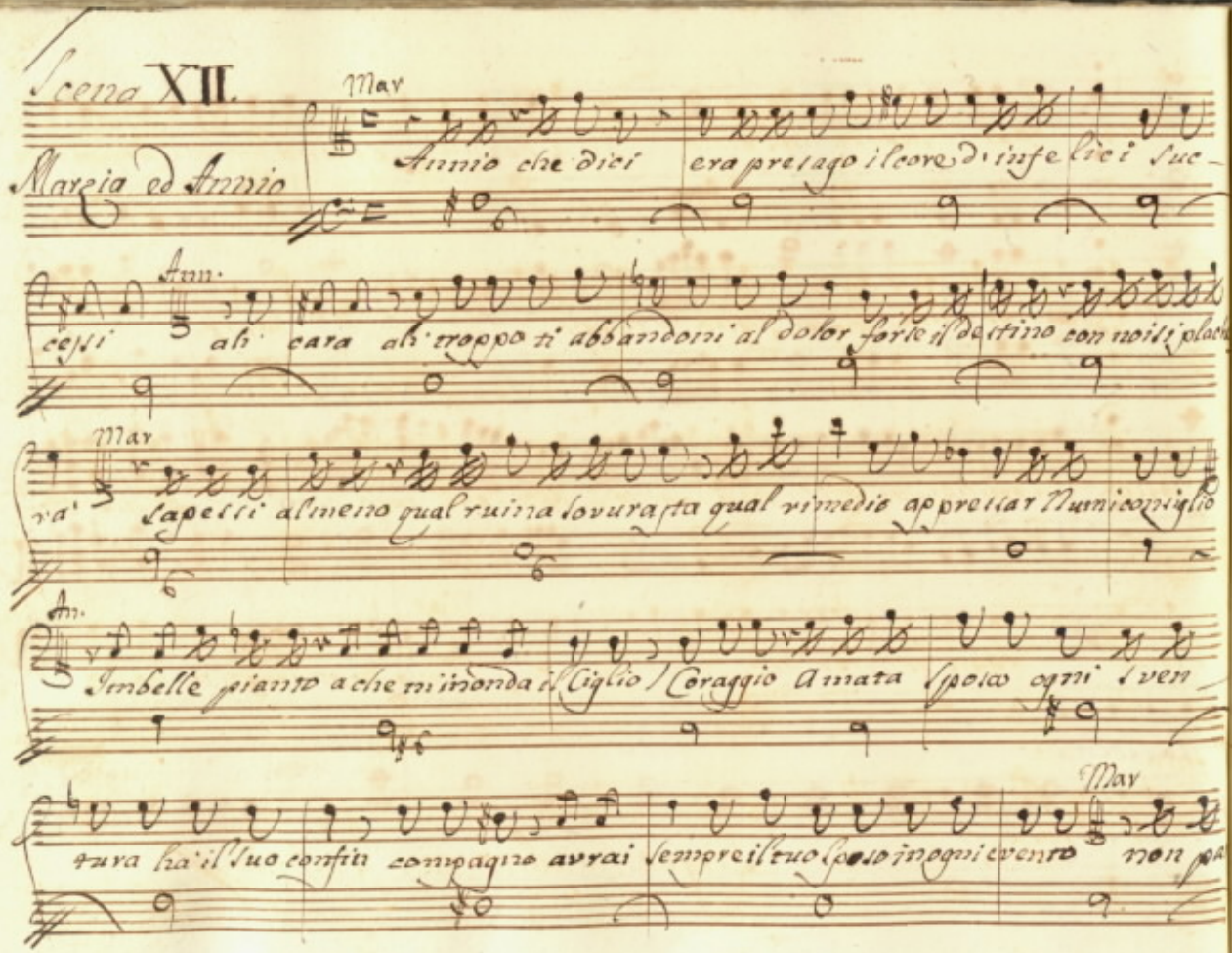
vero al balenar se-vero

sapro serbar sin


cero
Del cor la Fedelta'


del
cor la
fe
del
tu
del


cor la fedelta'



Scena XII.

Marzia ed Annio

Mar

Annio che dici era presago il core d'infelici suc-

Ann.

cessi ah cara ah troppo ti abbandoni al dolor forse il destino con noi si plach-

Mar

ra' sapessi almeno qual ruina sovurasta qual rimedio appressar Numi consiglio

Ann.

Imbelle pianto a che m'inonda il Ciglio Coraggio Amata sposa ogni sven-

Mar

tura ha' il suo confin compagno avrai sempre il tuo sposo in ogni evento non pa-

larmi così morir mi sento An. che debolezza è questa troppo indegna dice

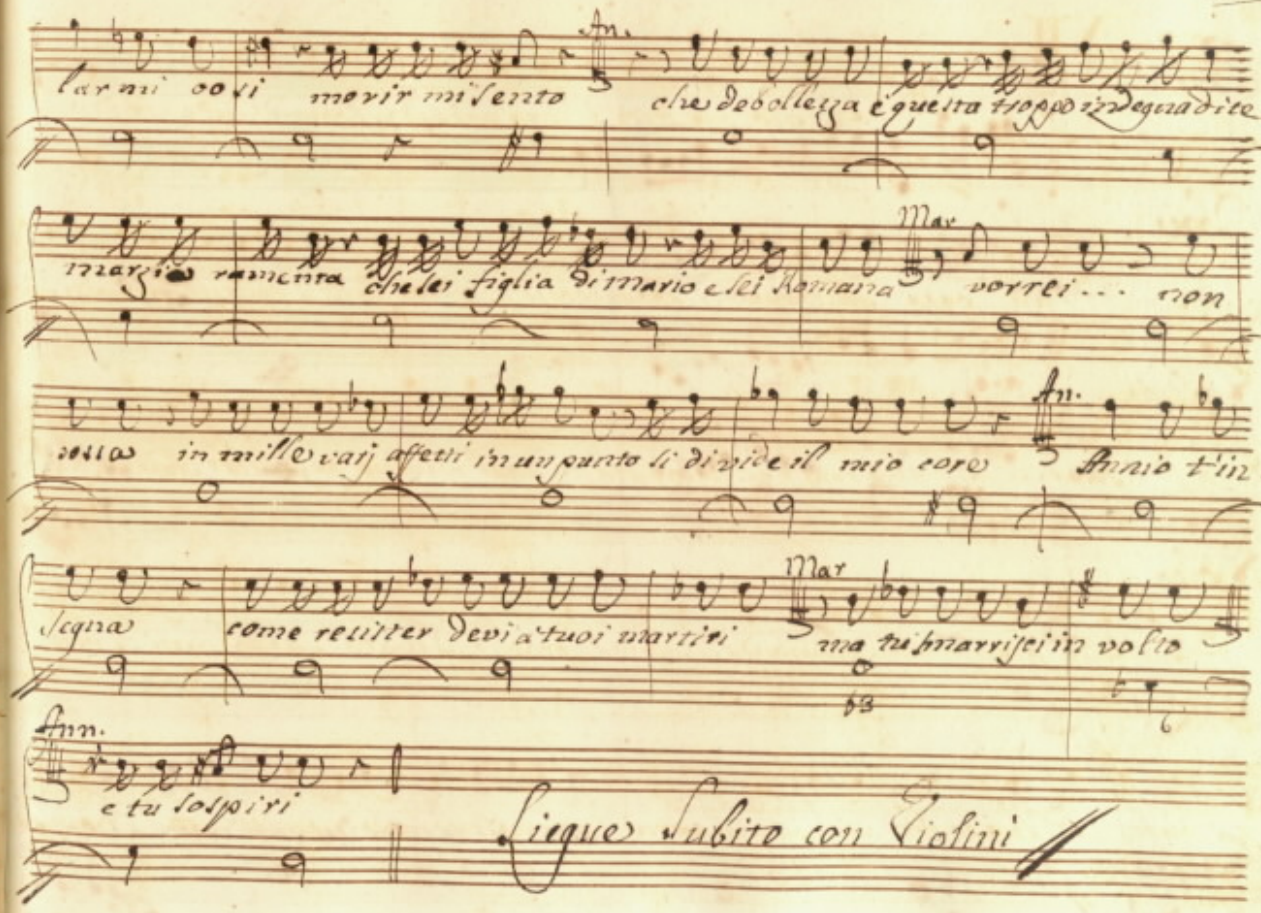
marzia ramenta che sei figlia di Mario e sei Romana Mar. vorrei... non

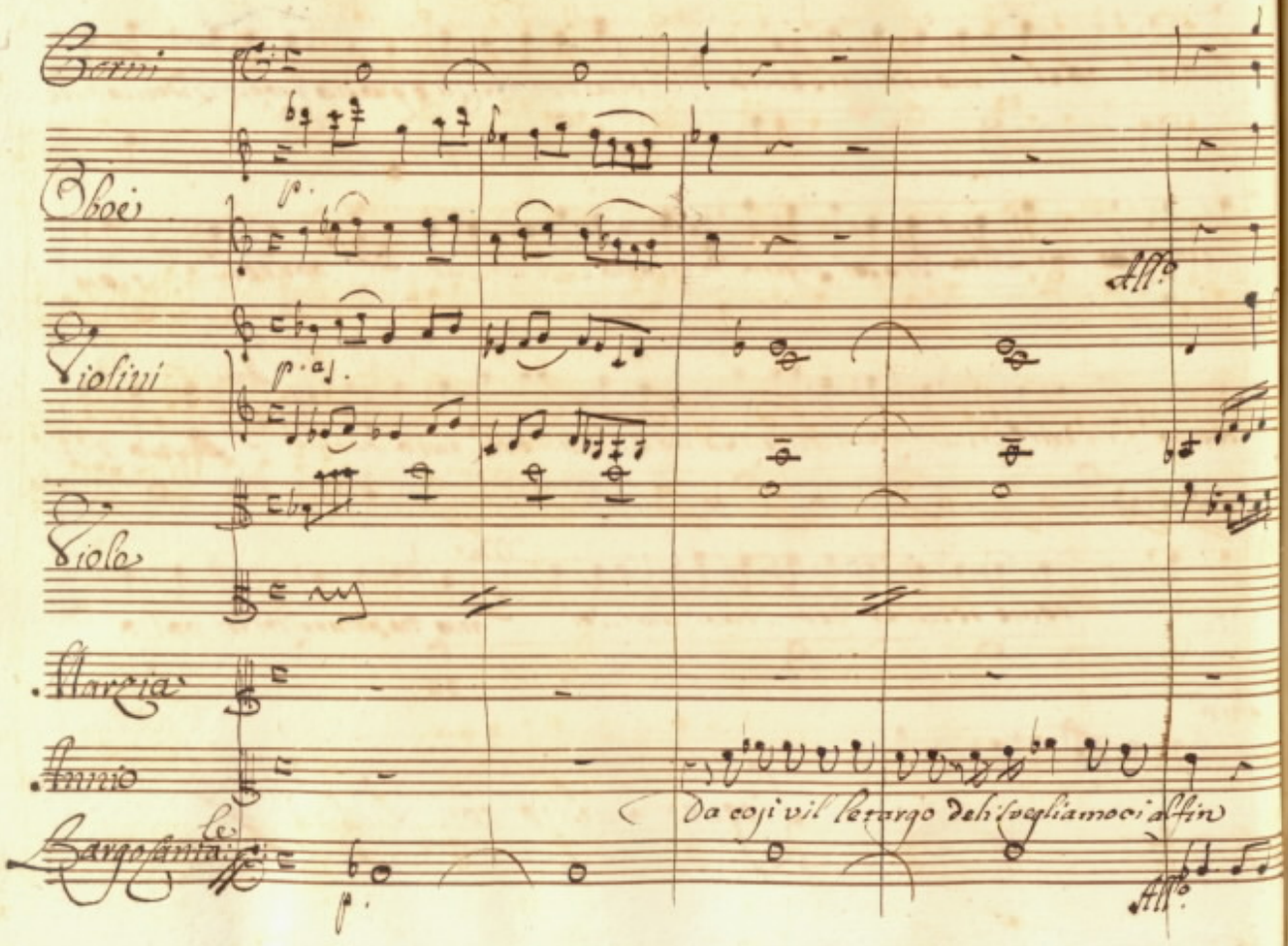
rossa in mille varj affetti in un punto si divide il mio core An. Annio t'in-

segna come resister devi a tuoi martiri Mar. ma tu smarrisci in volto

Ann. e tu sospiri

Siegue subito con Violini





Corni

Oboe

p.

All.o

Violini

p. a 3.

Viole

Marzia

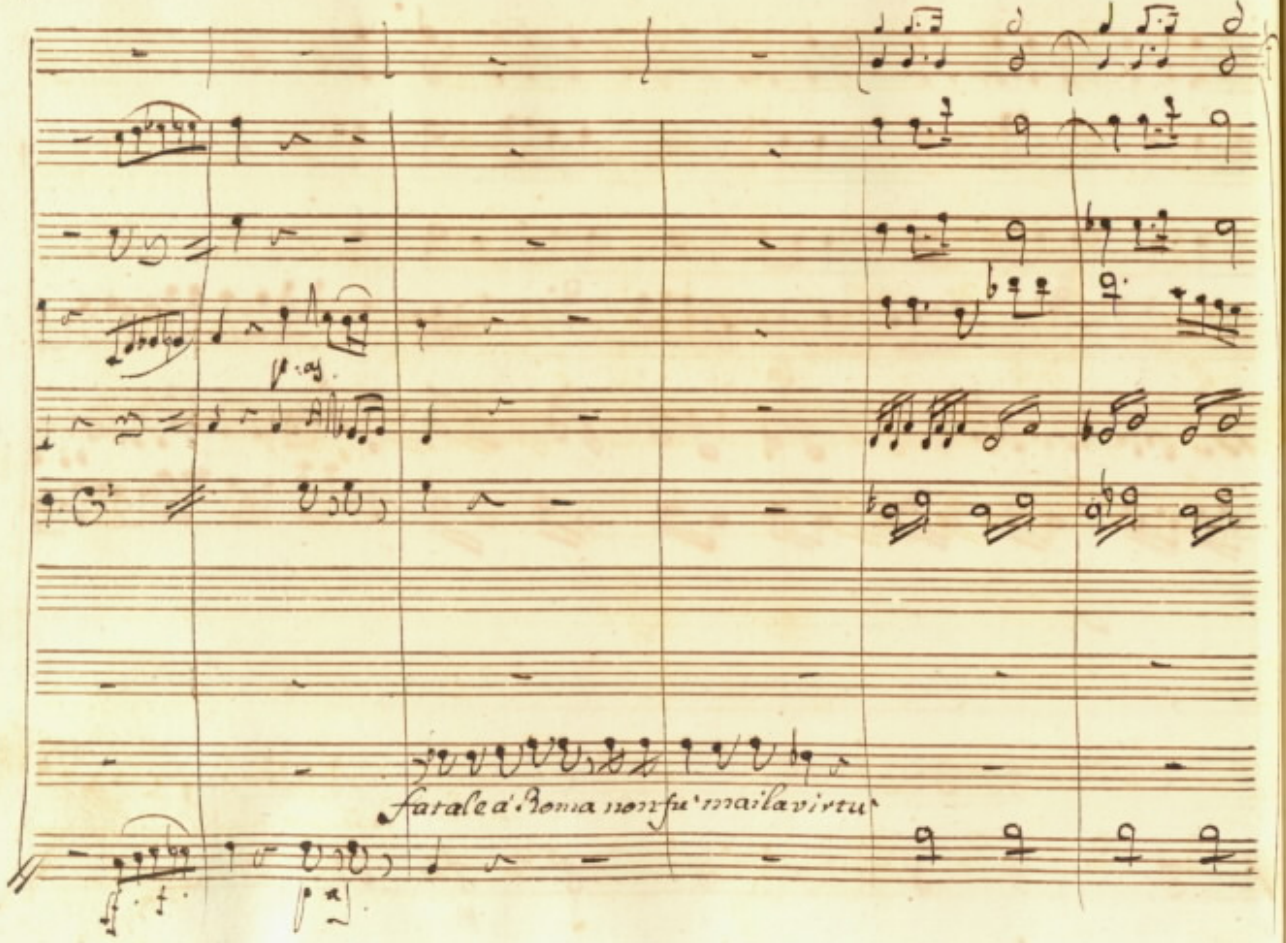
Annio

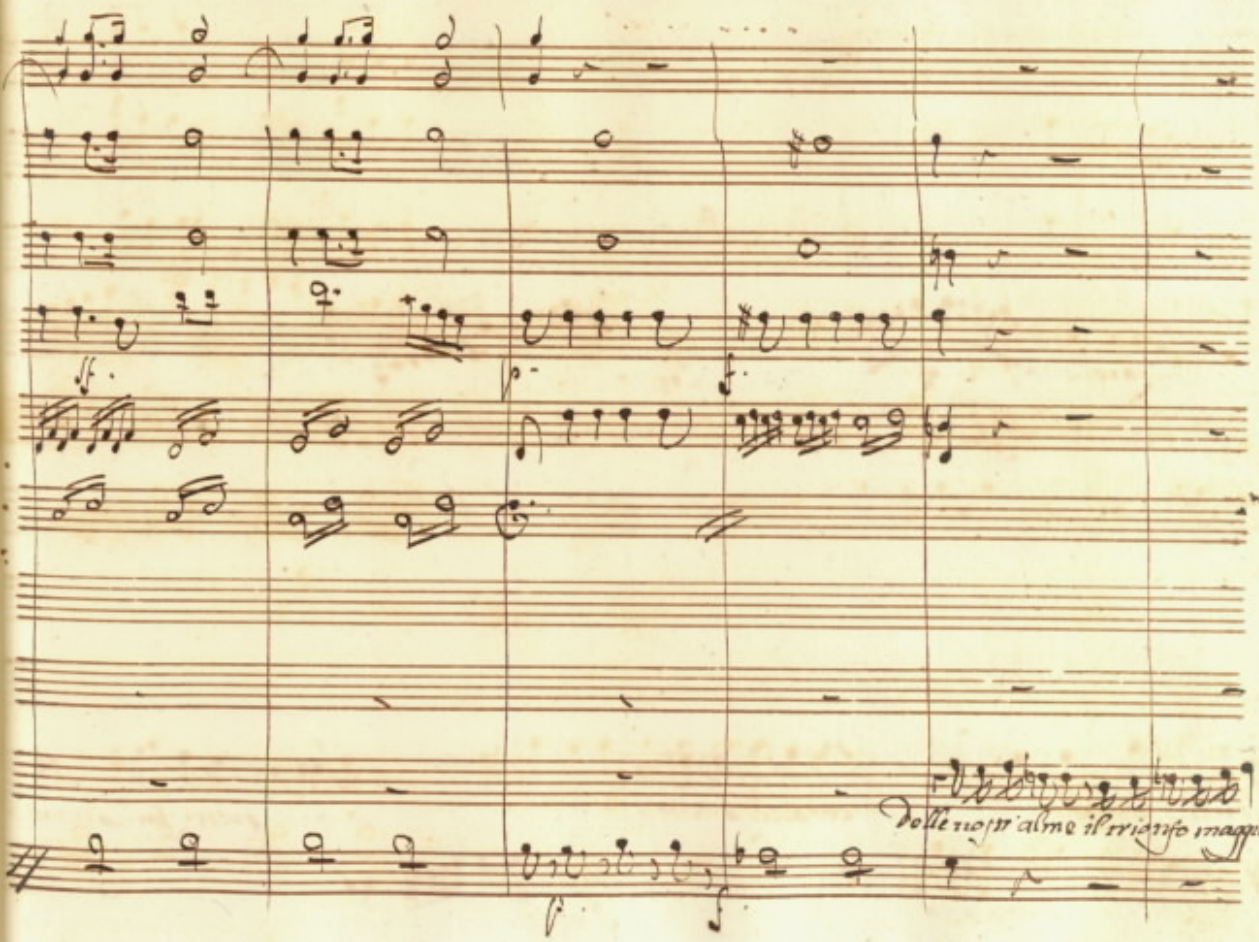
Da cosi vil letargo deh svegliamoci alfin

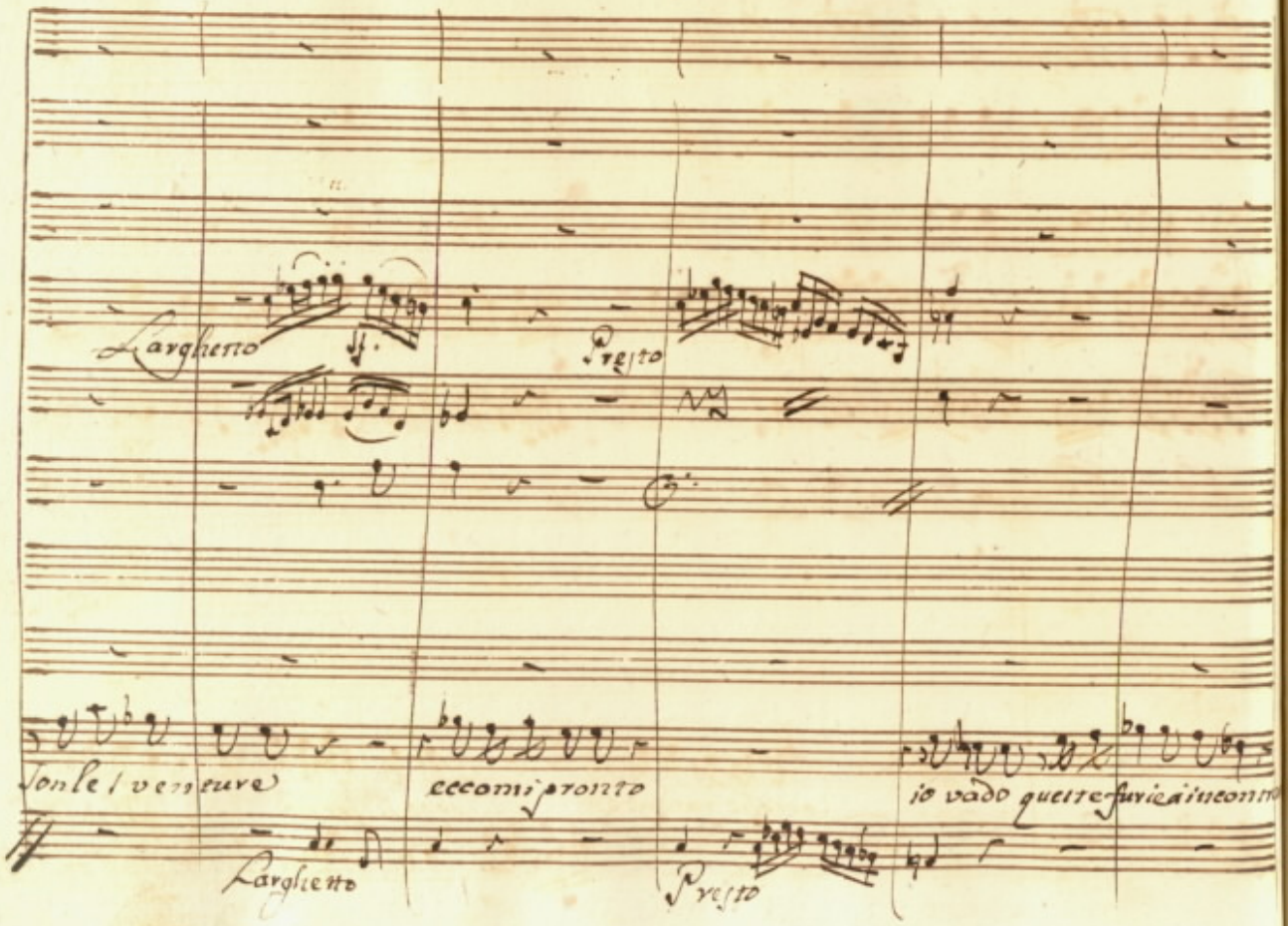
Largo Cantabile

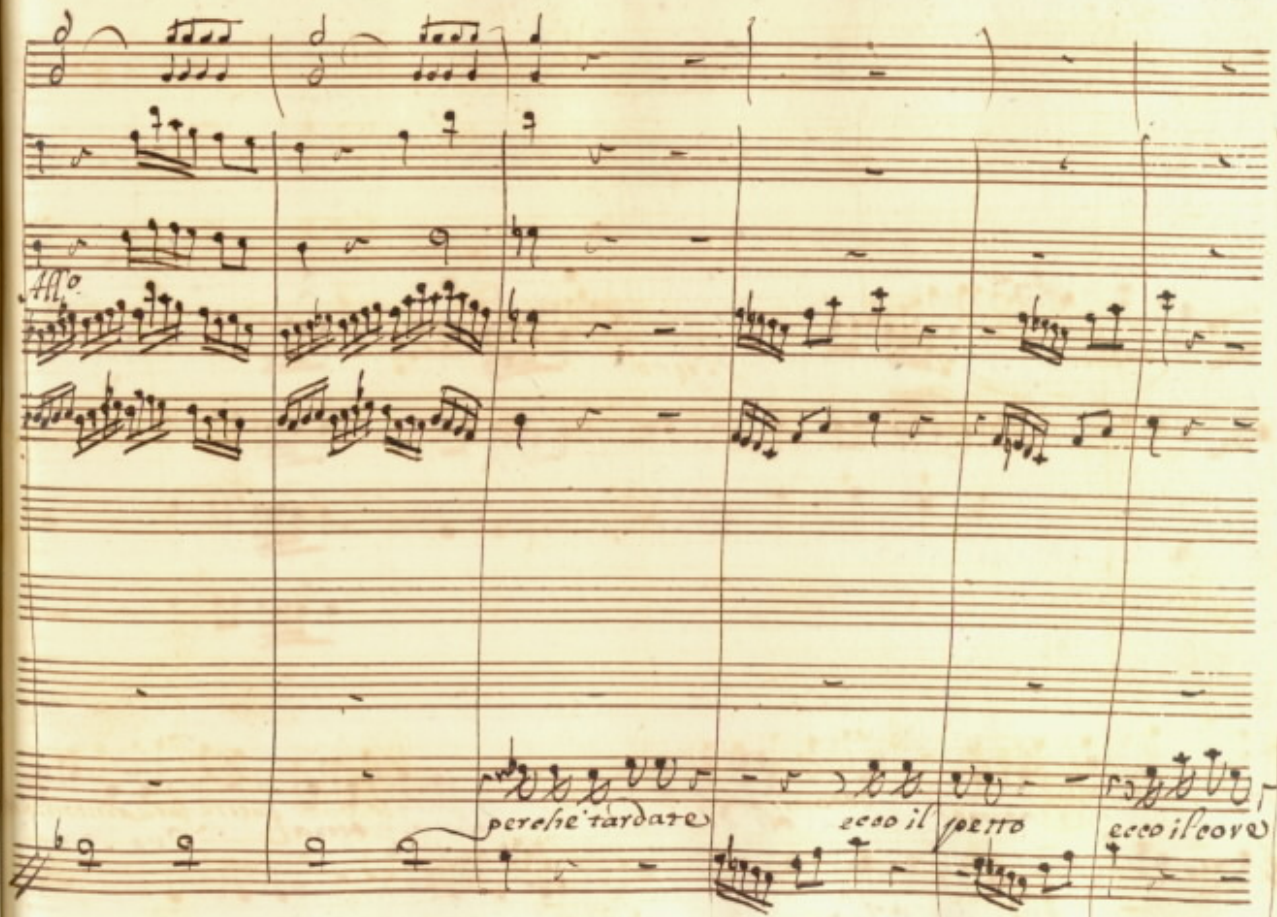
p.

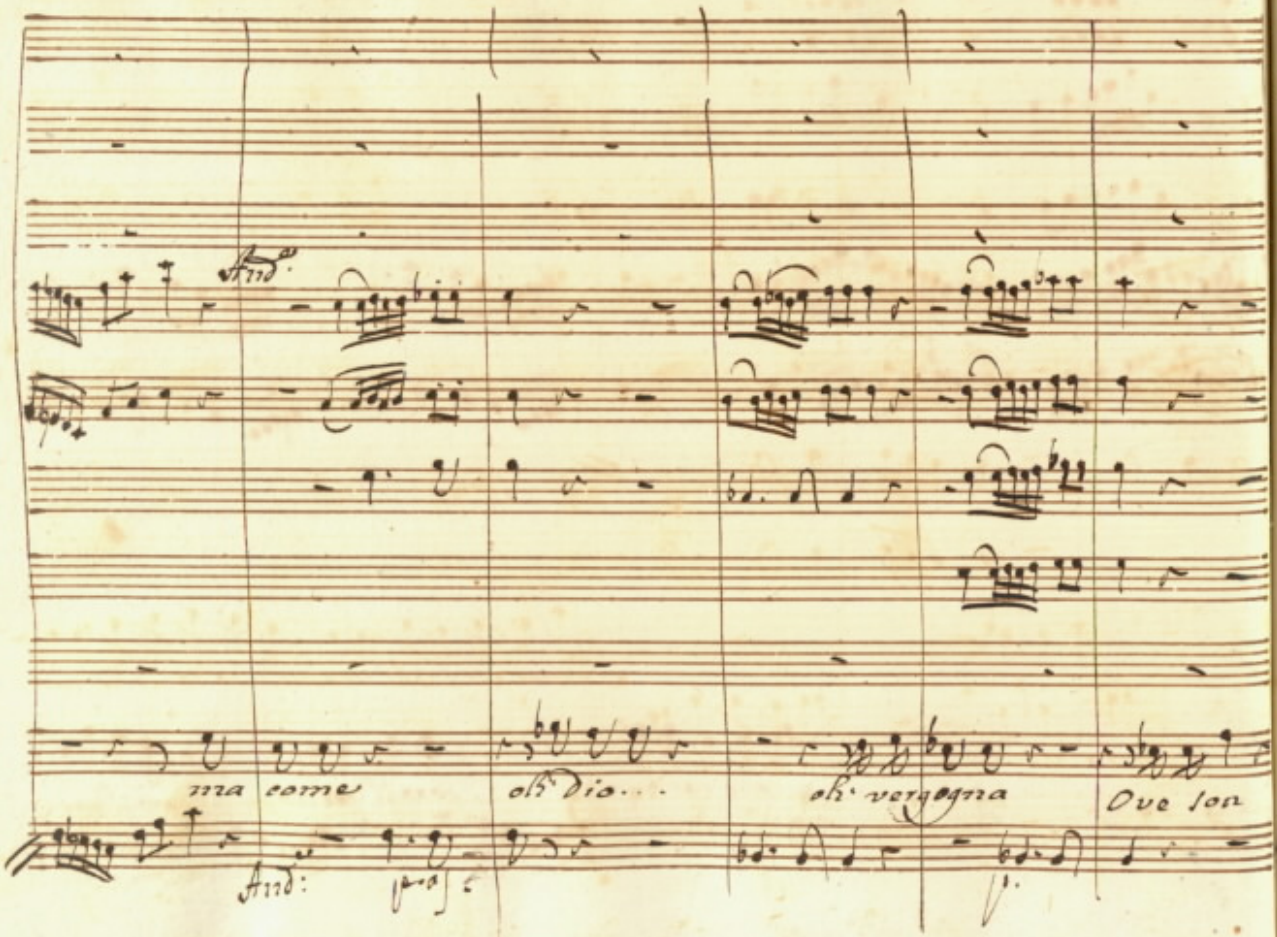
All.o

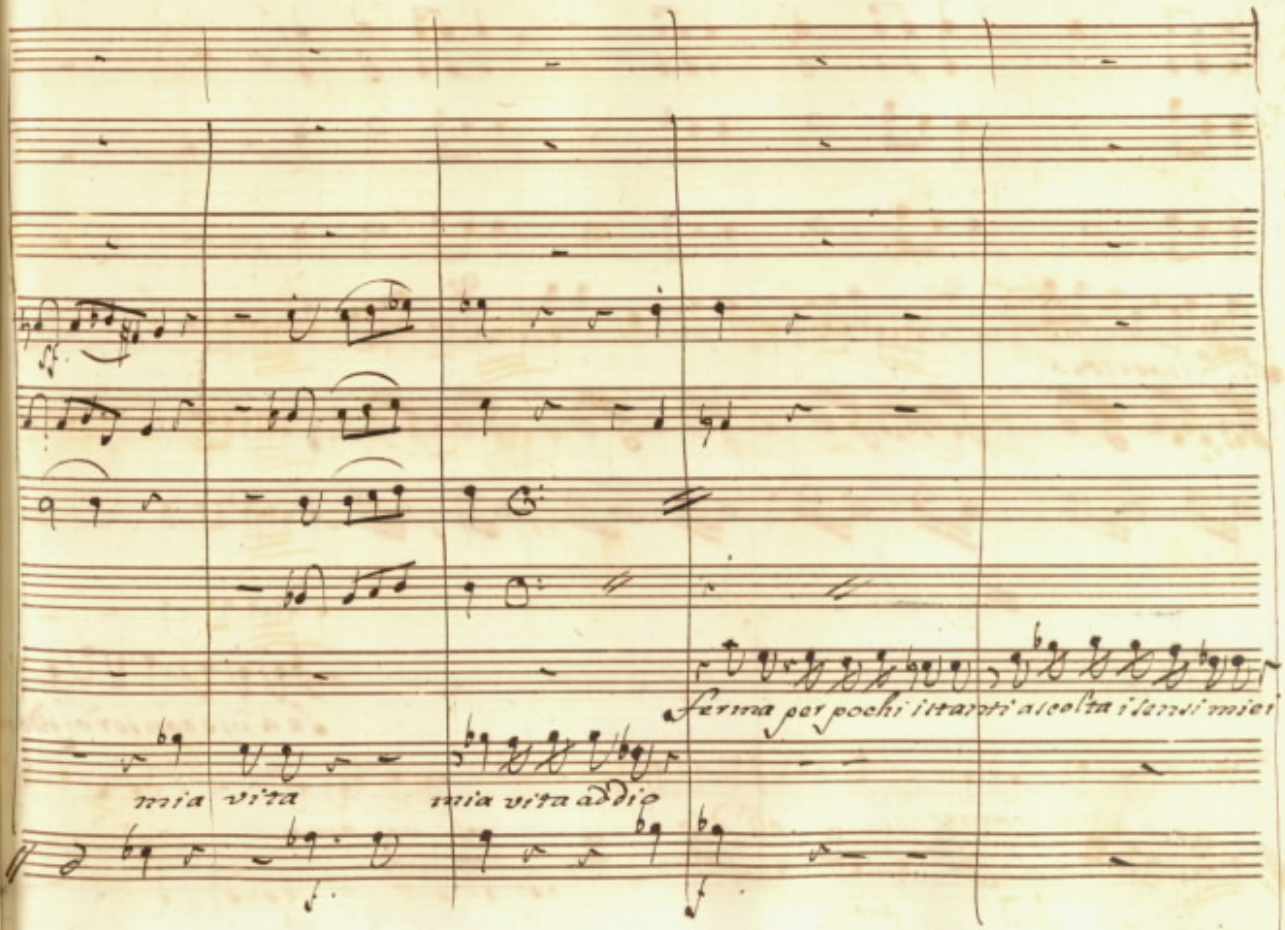

fatale a Roma non fu mai la virtu

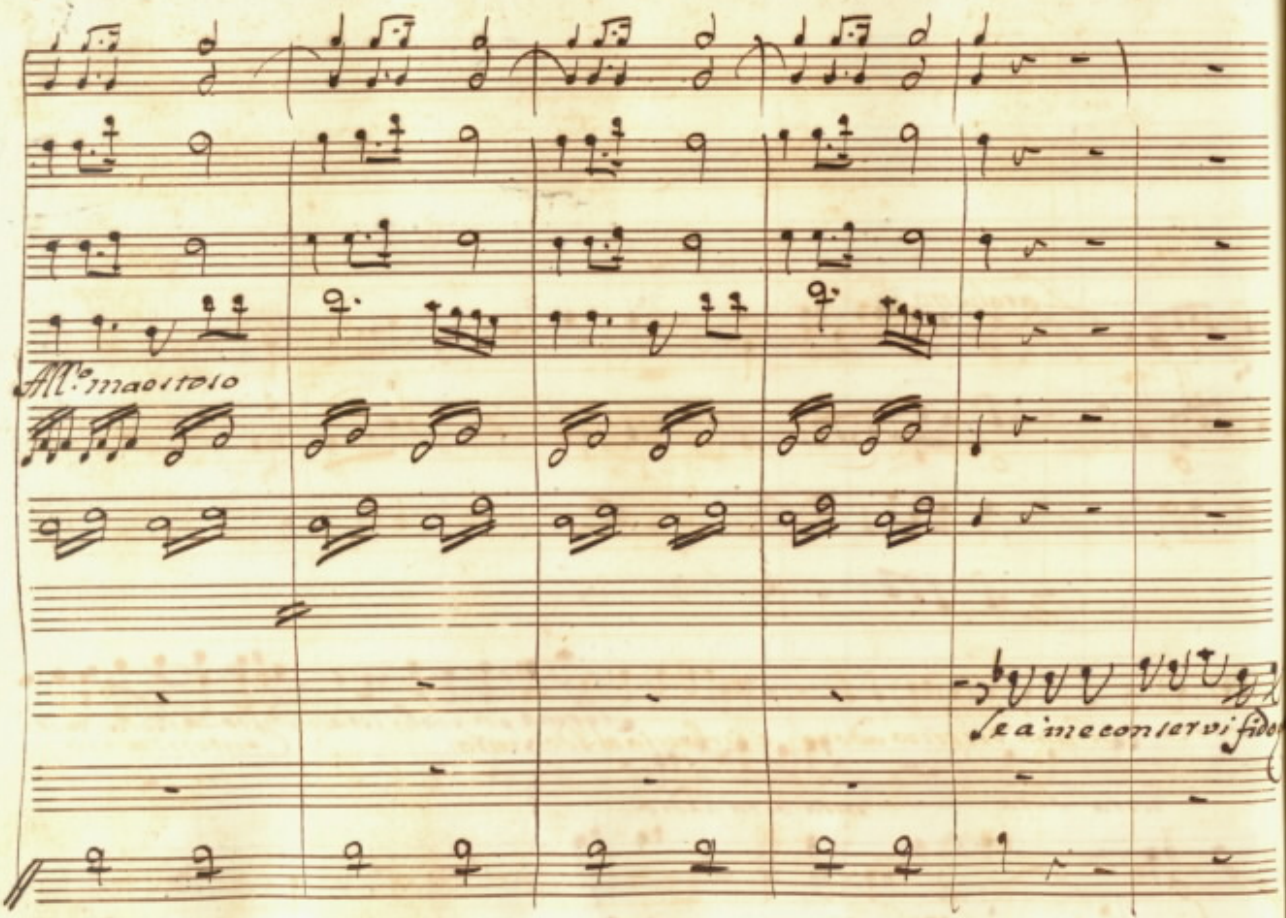

dolle nostr'alme il trionfo maggior

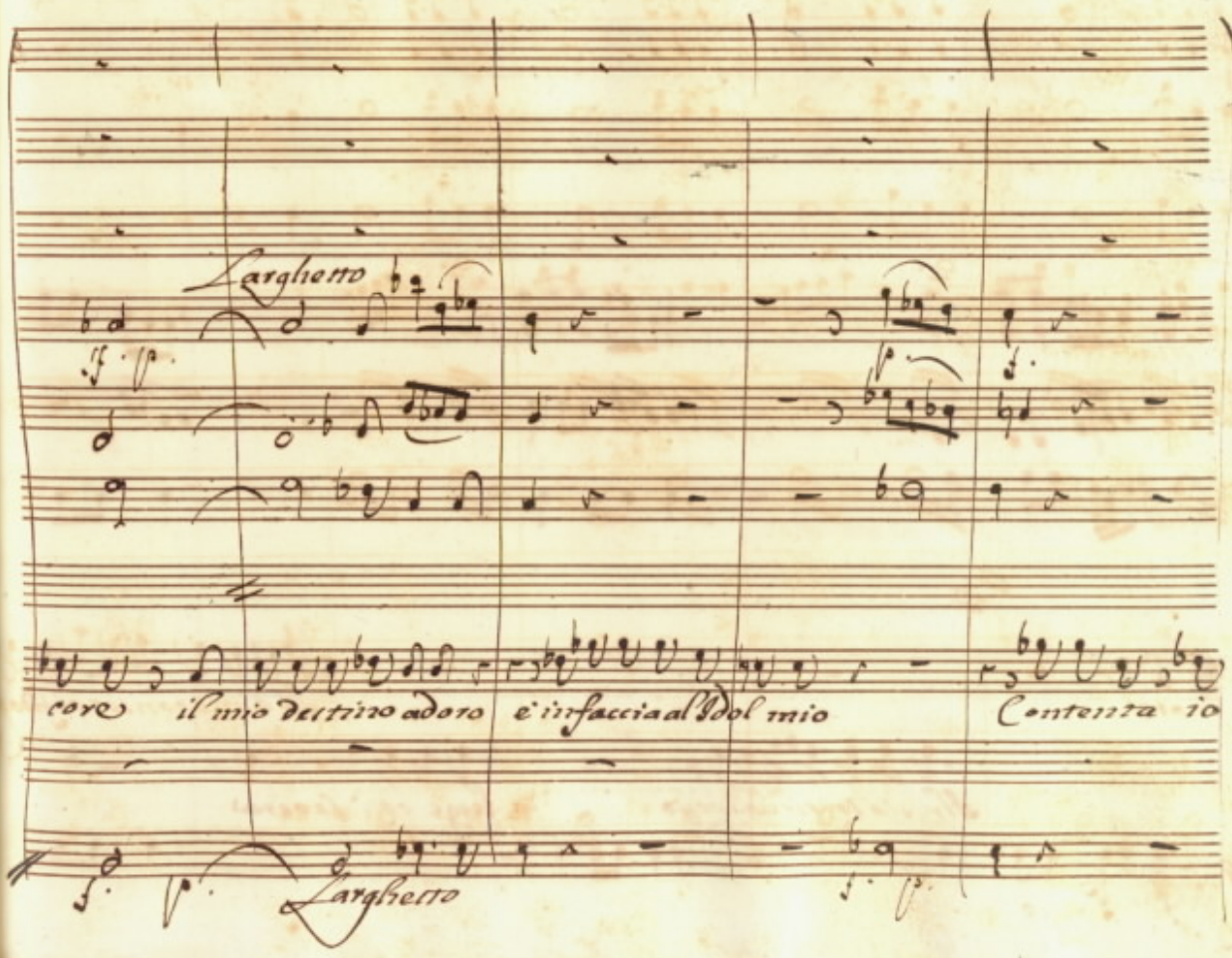

Larghetto
Presto
son le / vendette
Larghetto
eccomi pronto
Presto
io vado quelle furie all'inferno

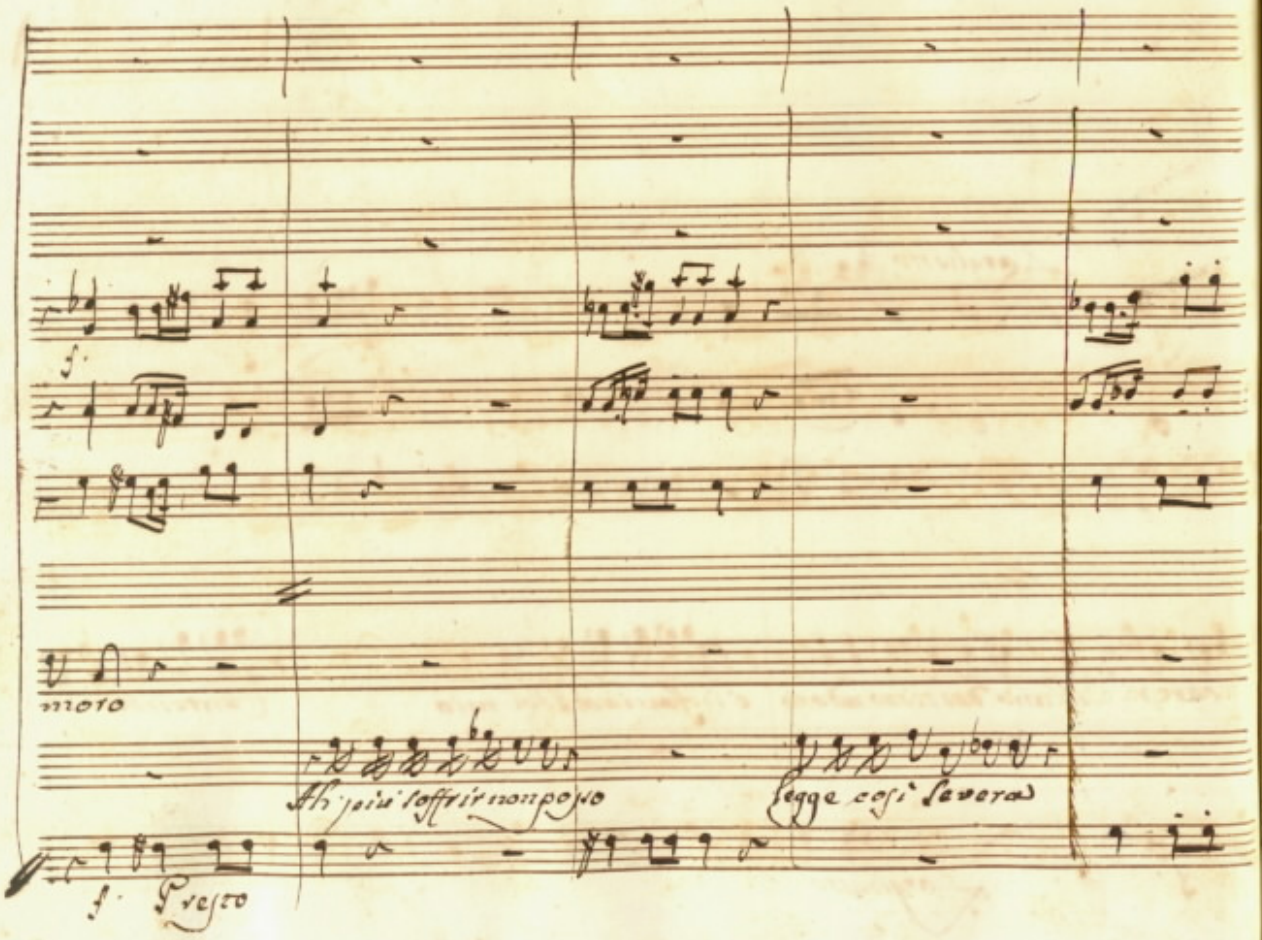

All.o
perche' tardare
ecco il
petto
ecco il cor

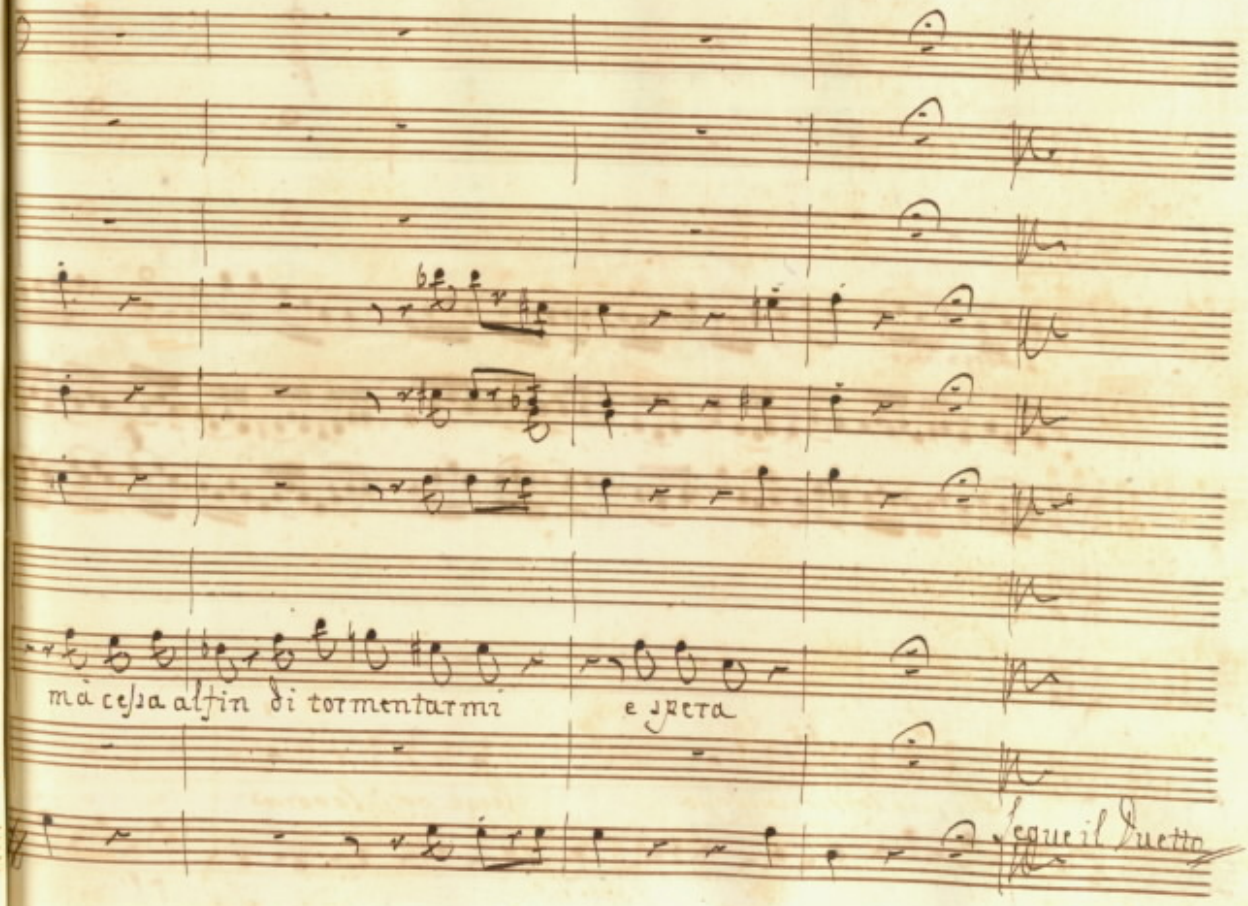

ma come
oh Dio...
oh vergogna
Ove son

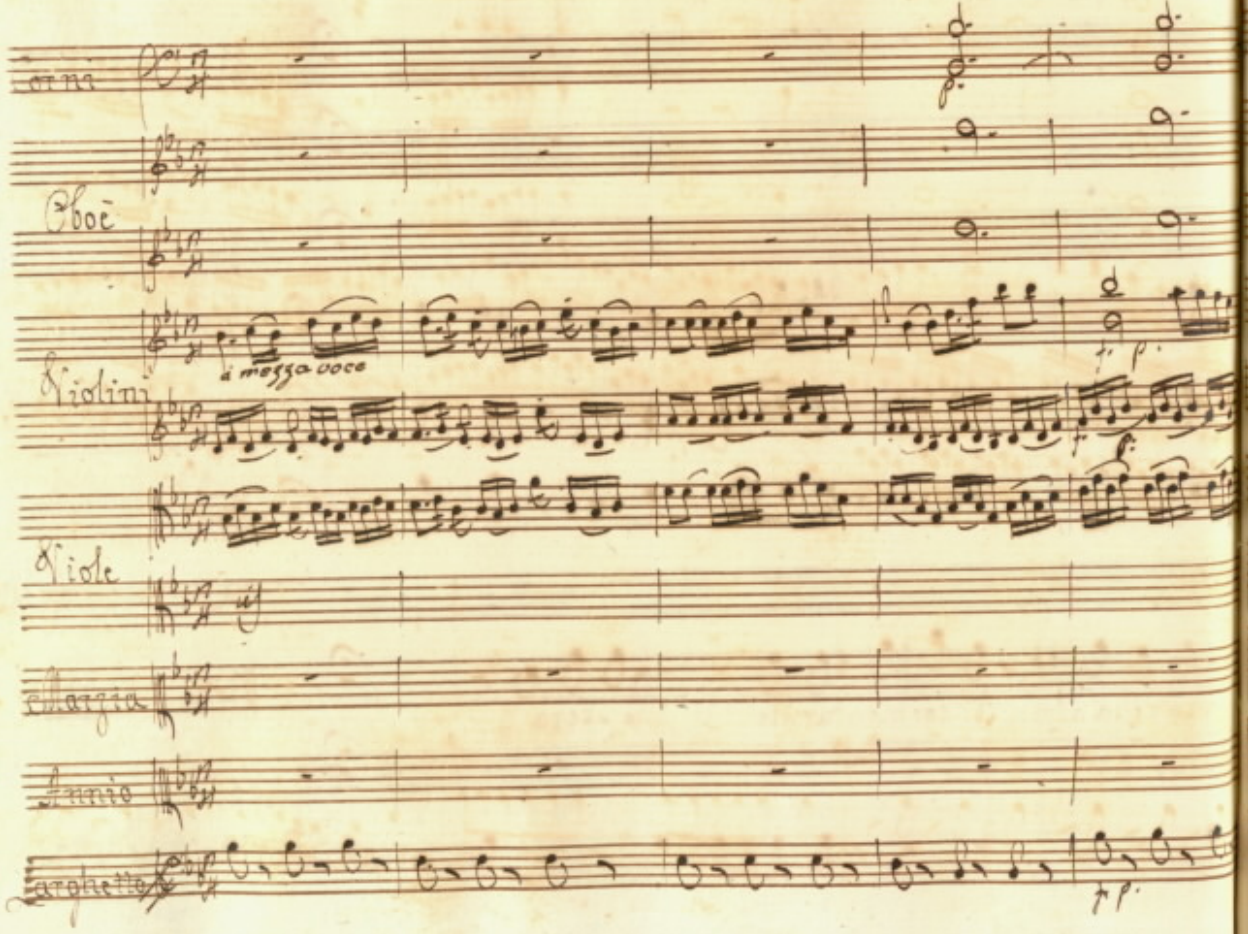

mia vita
mia vita addio
ferma per pochi istanti ascolta i lamenti miei


All.o maestoso
Se a me conservi fido


Larghetto
core il mio destino adoro è in faccia al Dol mio Contenta io
Larghetto


f
moto
Ah, più soffrir non posso
Legge così severa
f Presto


ma cessa alfin di tormentarmi
e pieta
segue il Duetto



Corni

Oboè

Violini

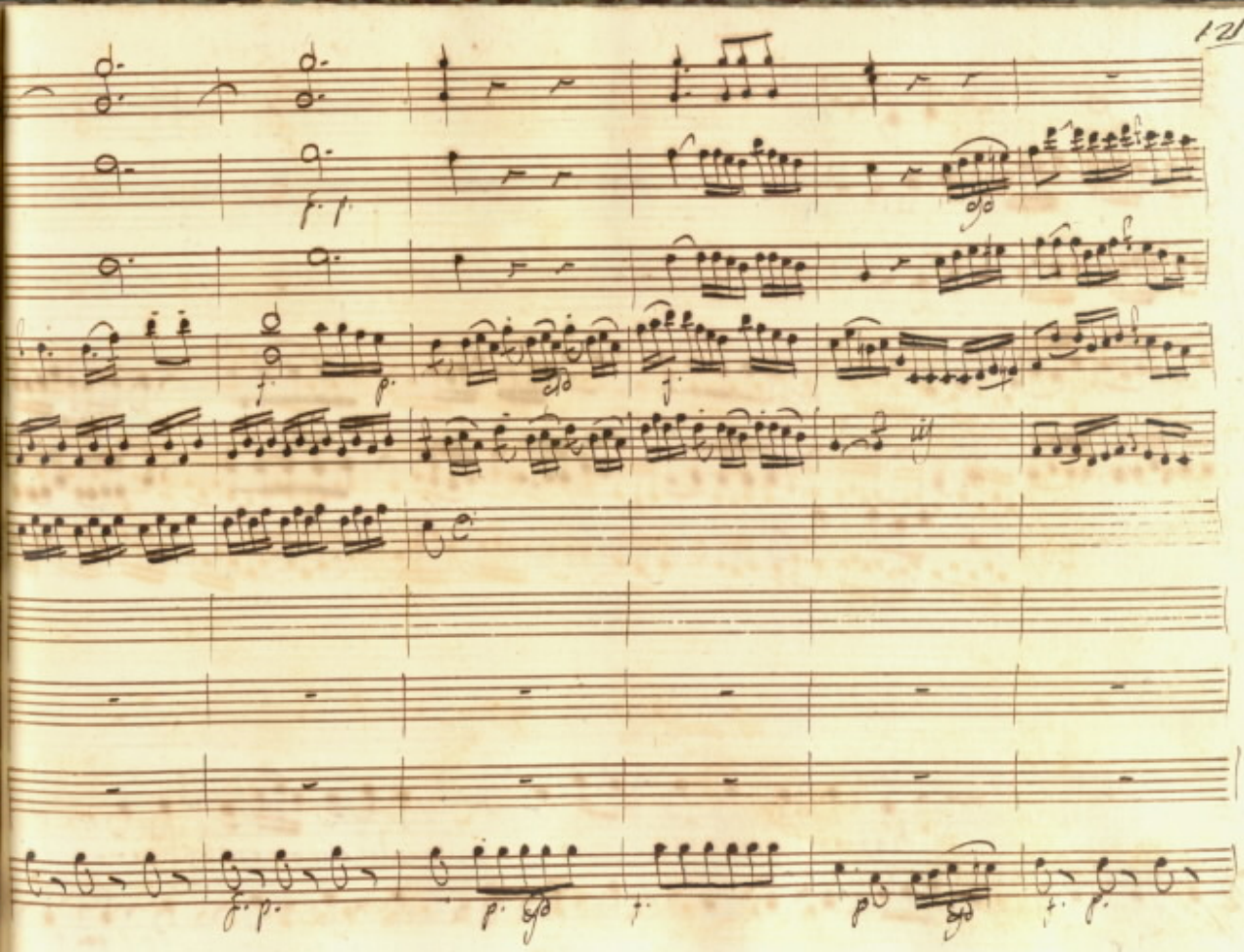
à mezza voce

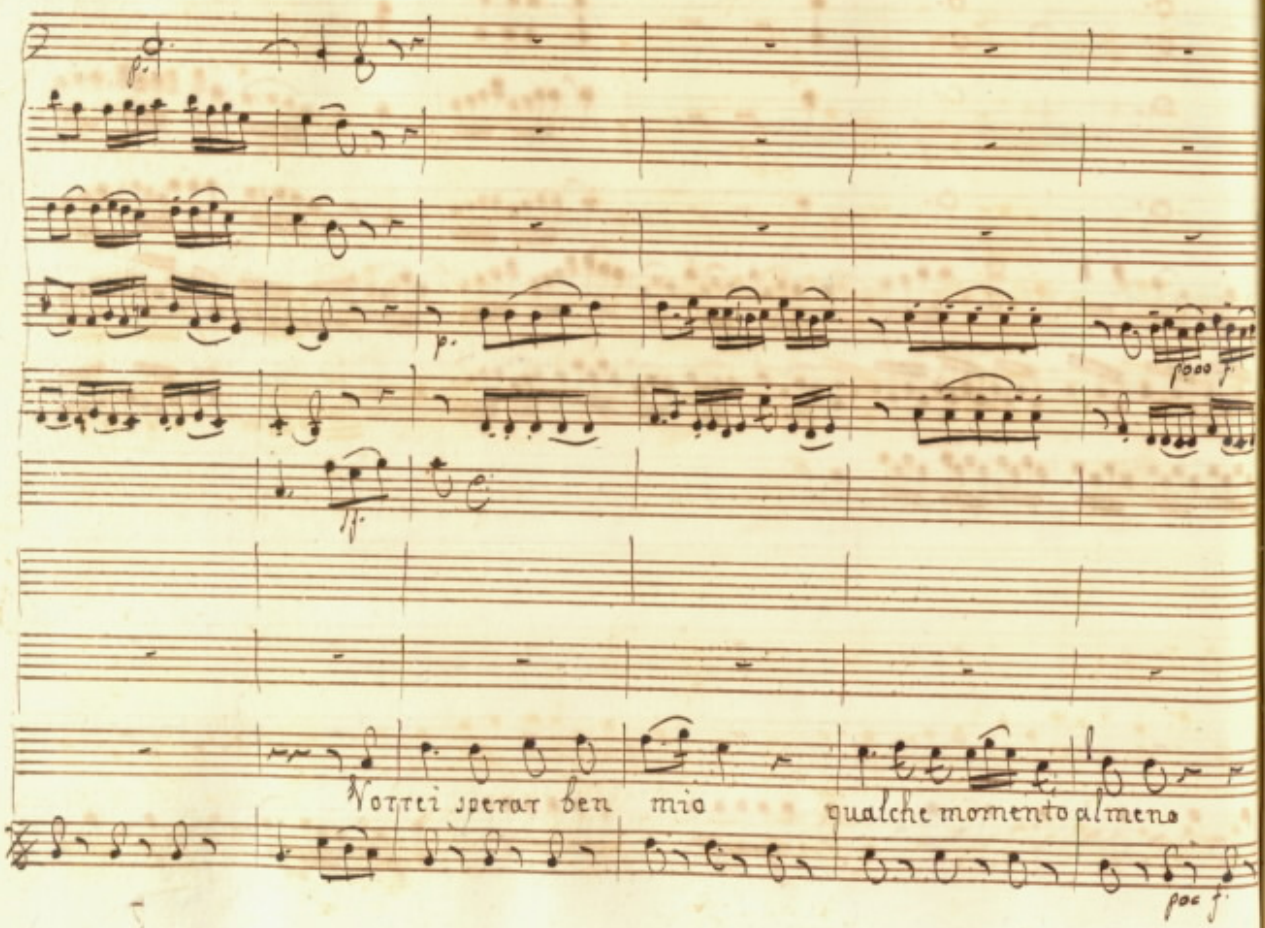
Viole

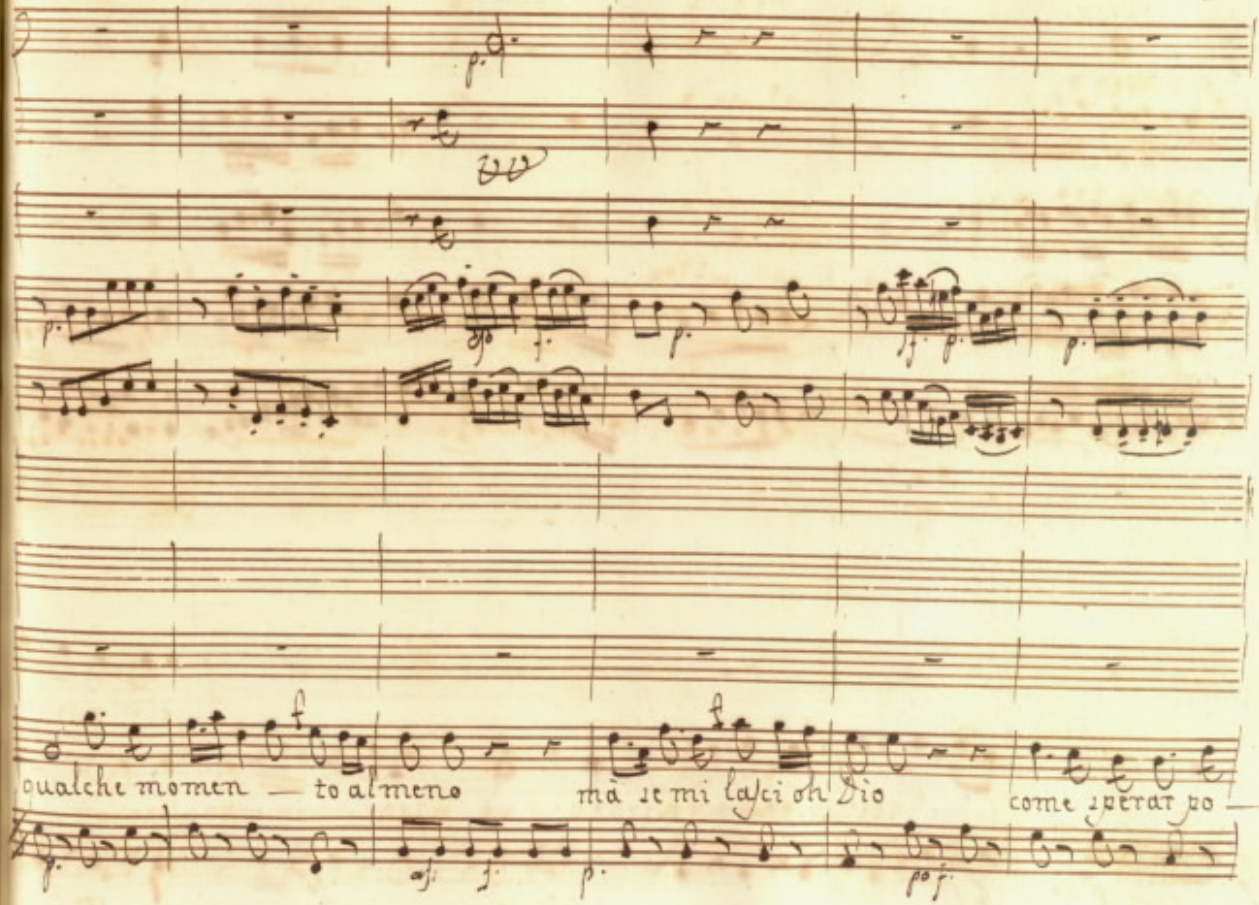
Marzia

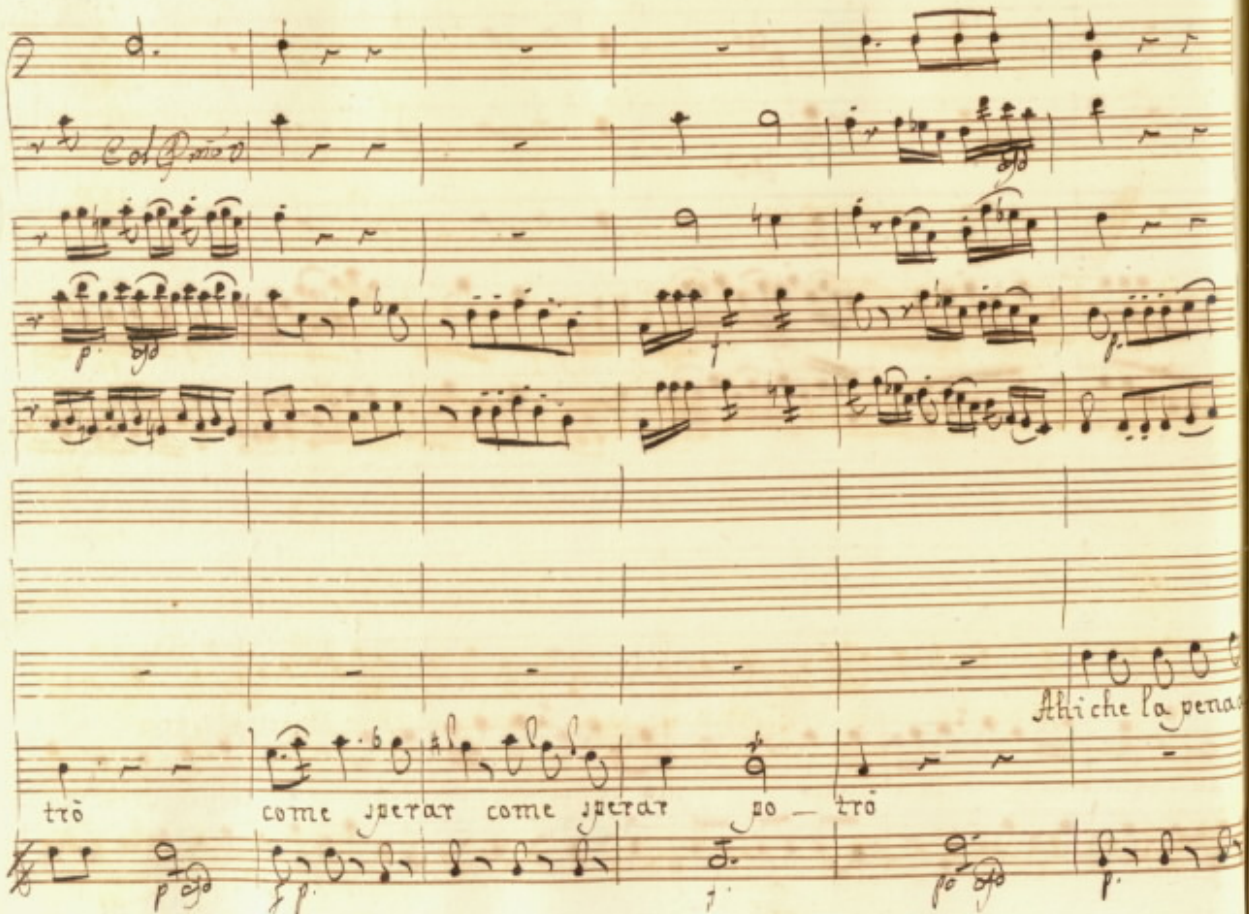
Annio

Larghetto




p.
p.
poco f.
ff
Vorrei sperar ben mio
qualche momento almeno
poc f.

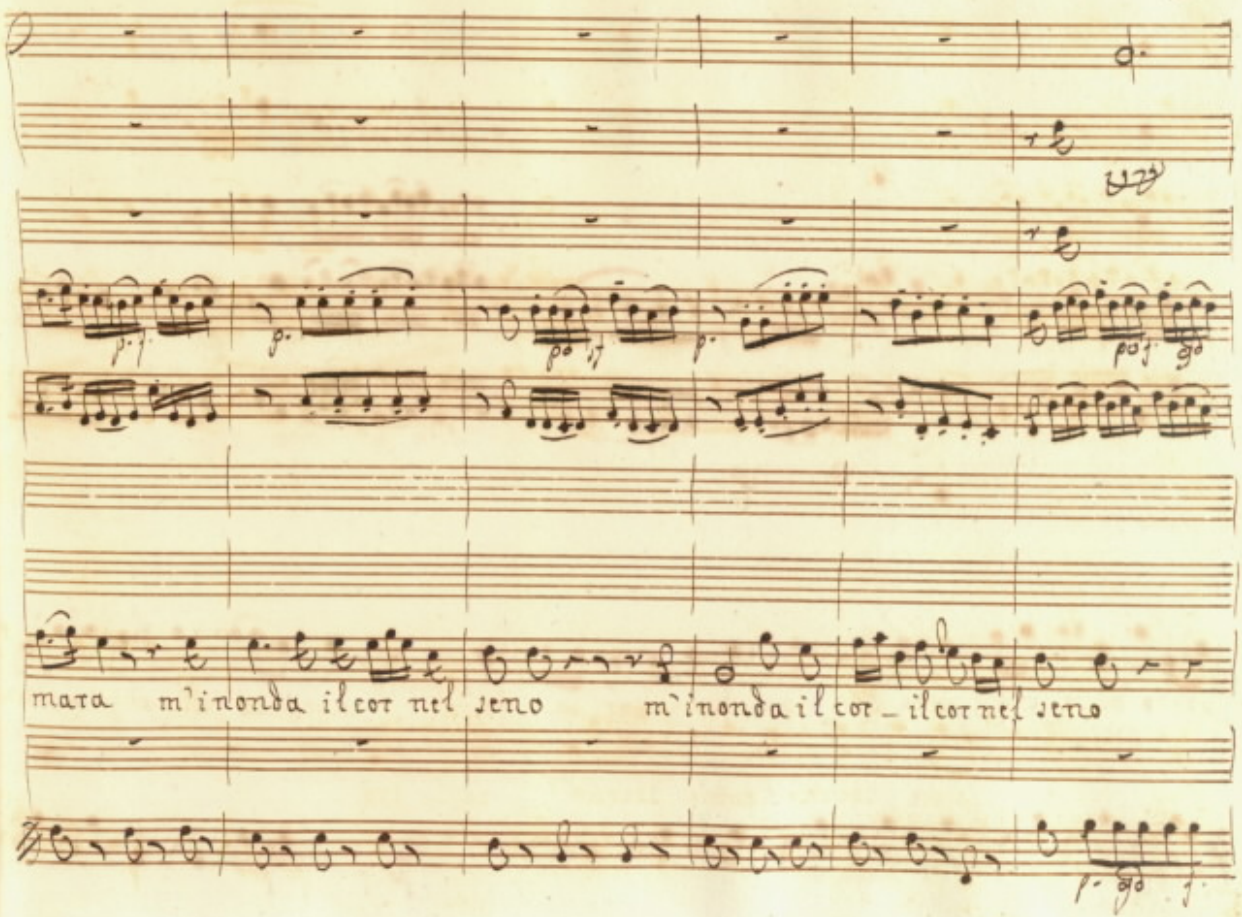

qualche momen — to almeno
ma se mi lasci oh Dio
come sperar po —

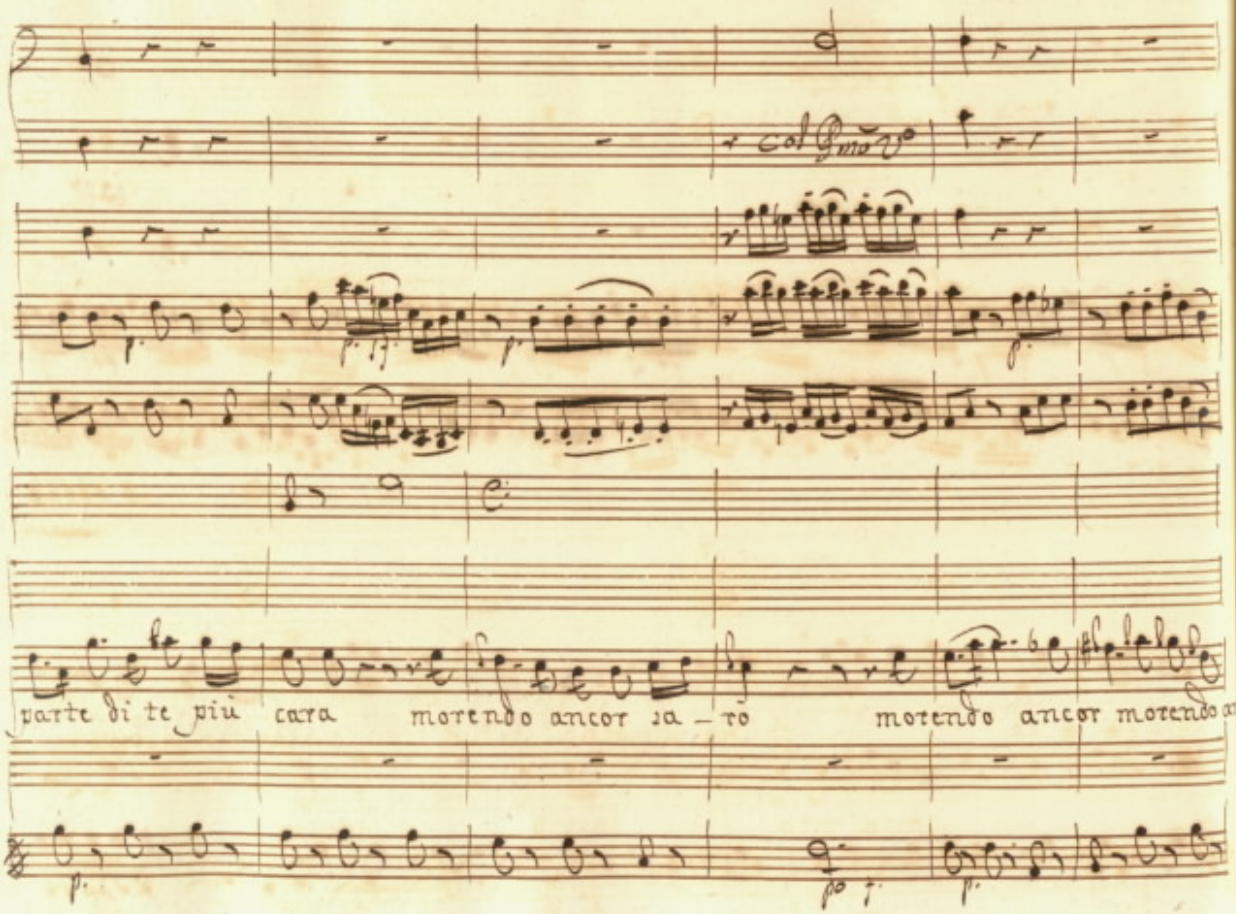


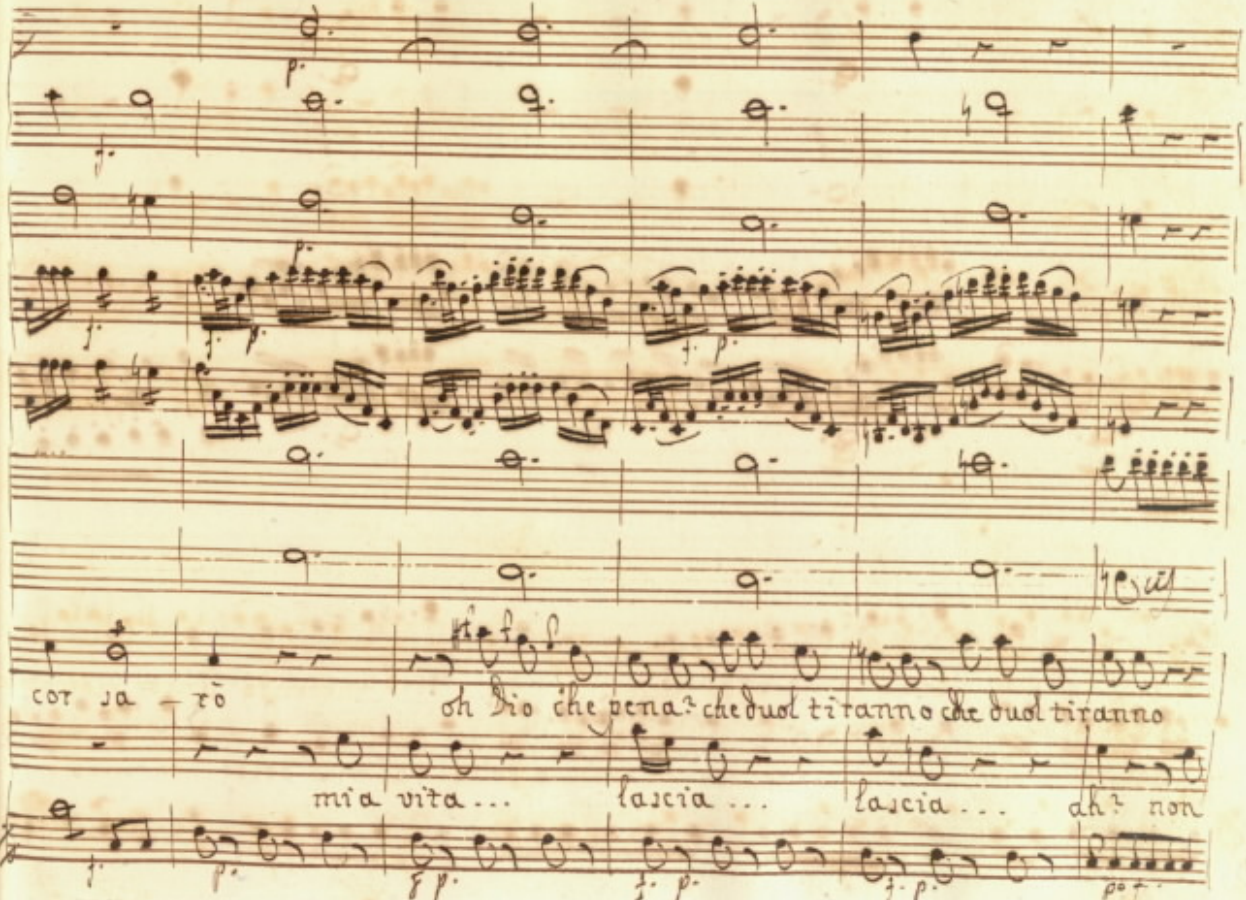
Col Pmo V

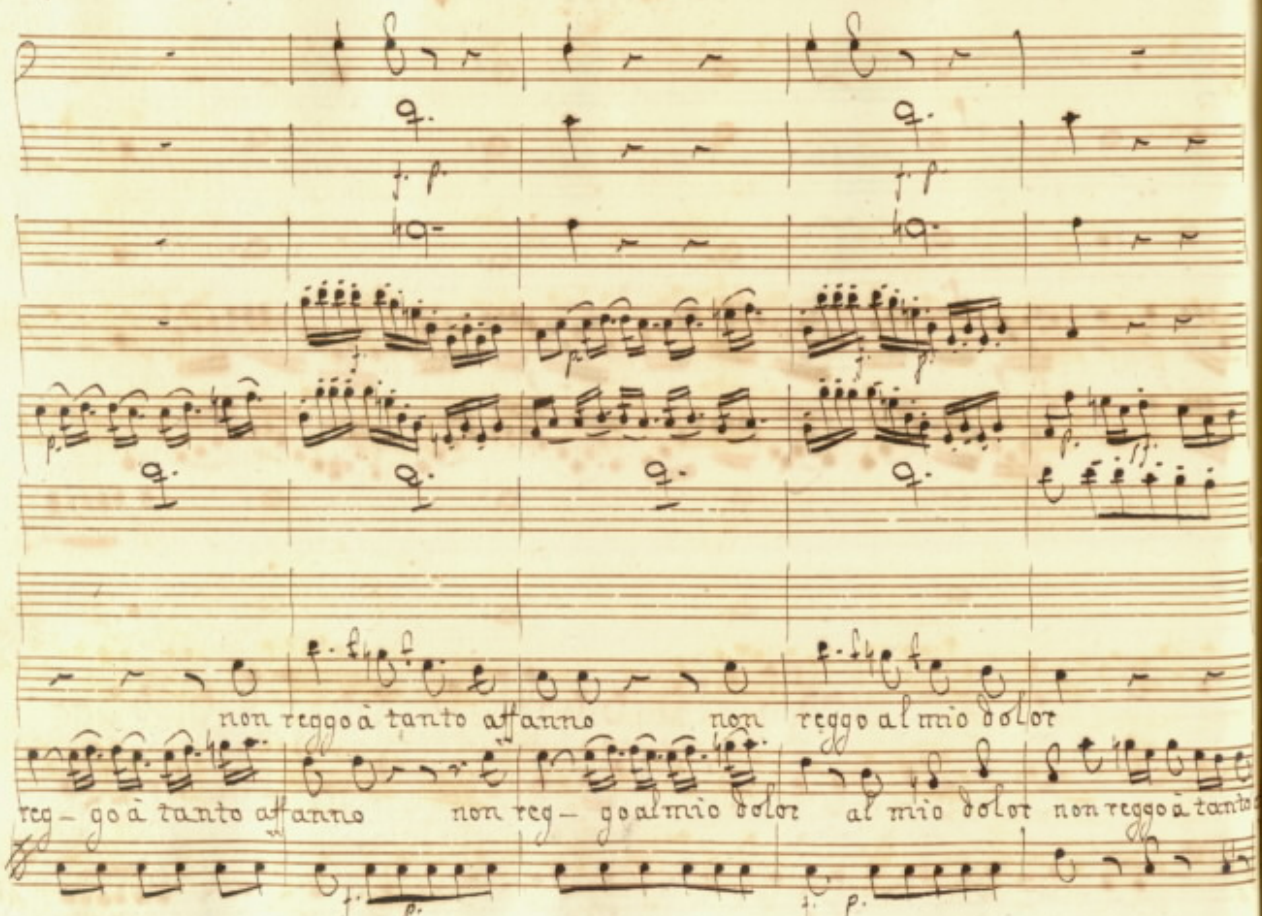
Ahi che la pena

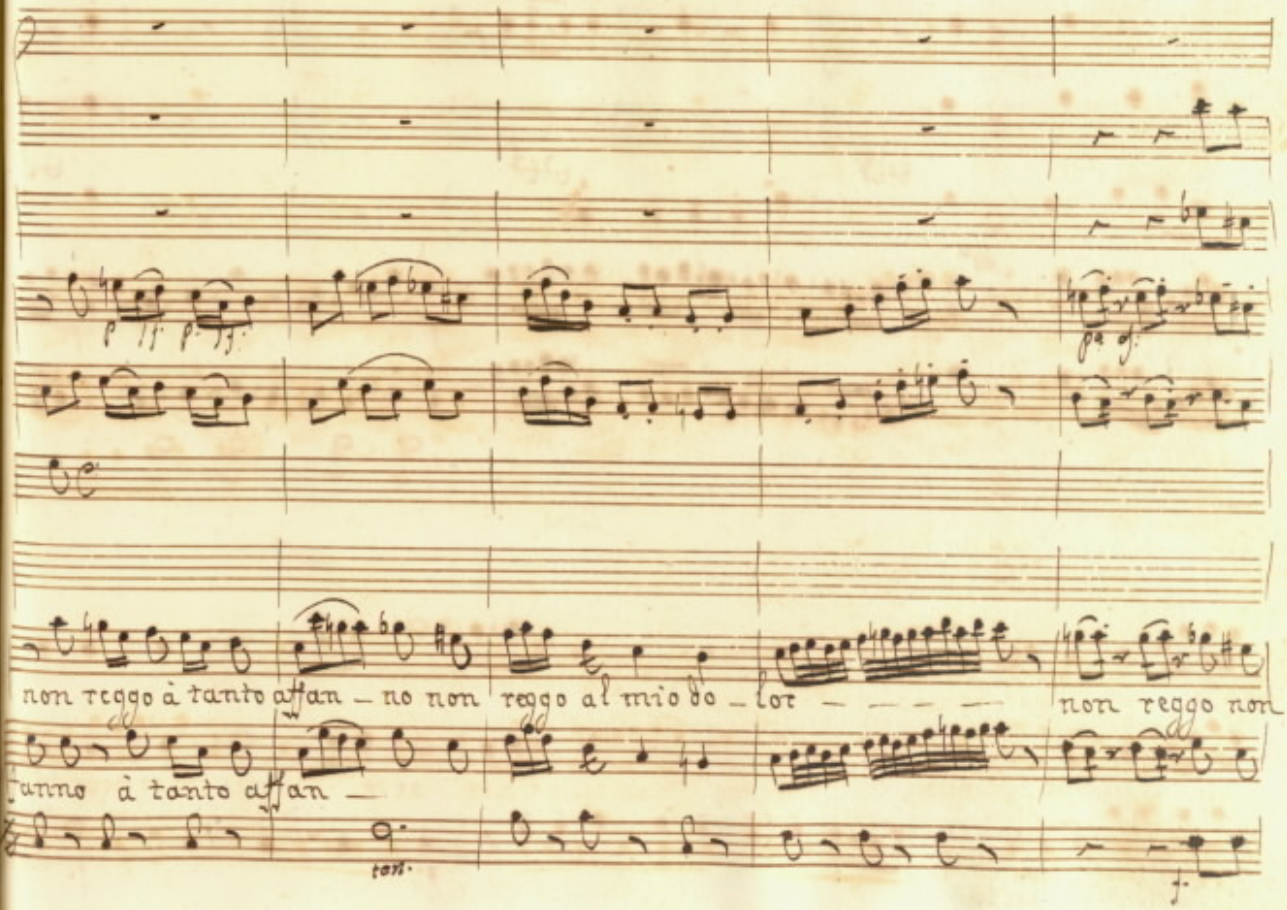
trò come sperar come sperar po — trò

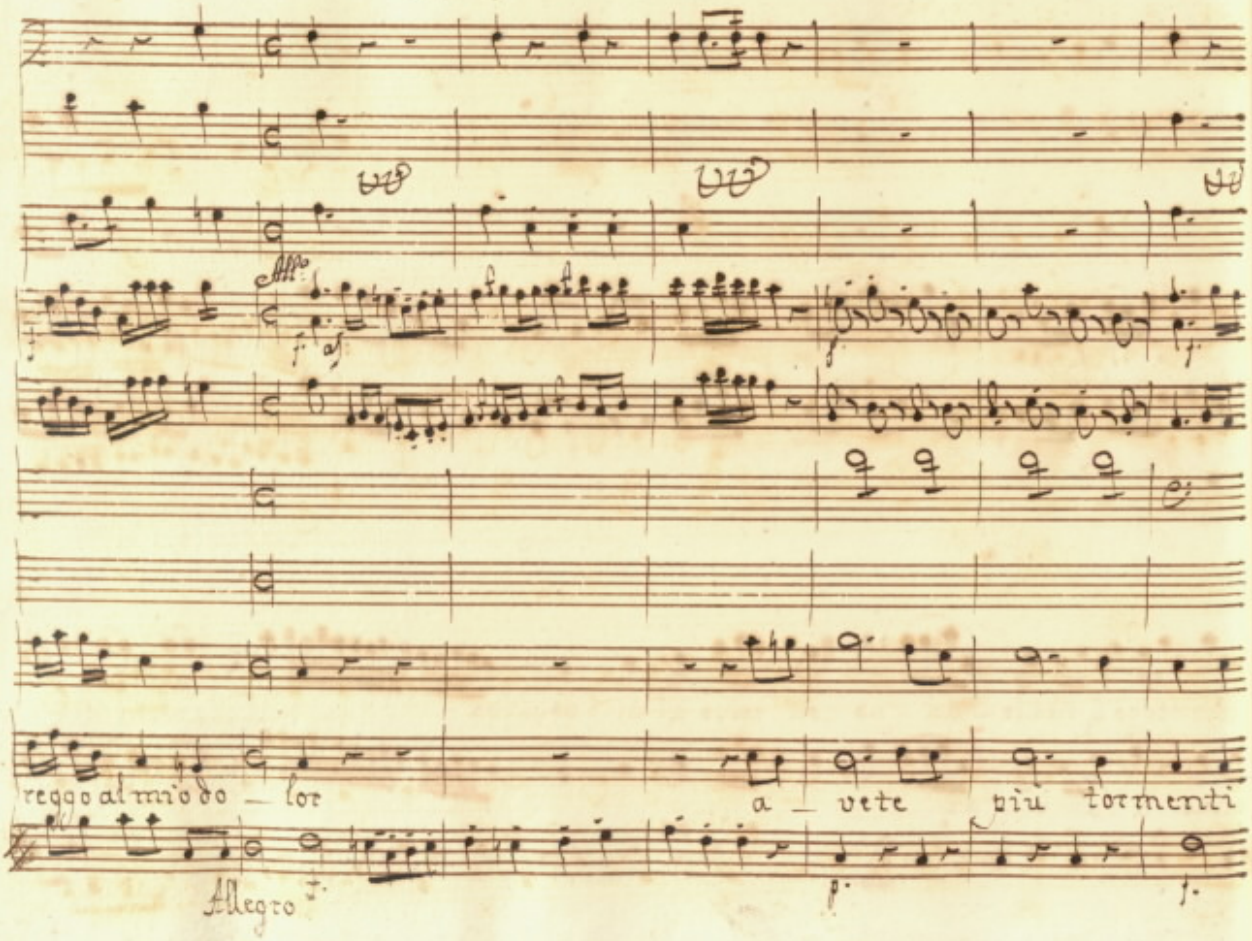

mara m'inonda il cor nel seno
m'inonda il cor _ il cor nel seno

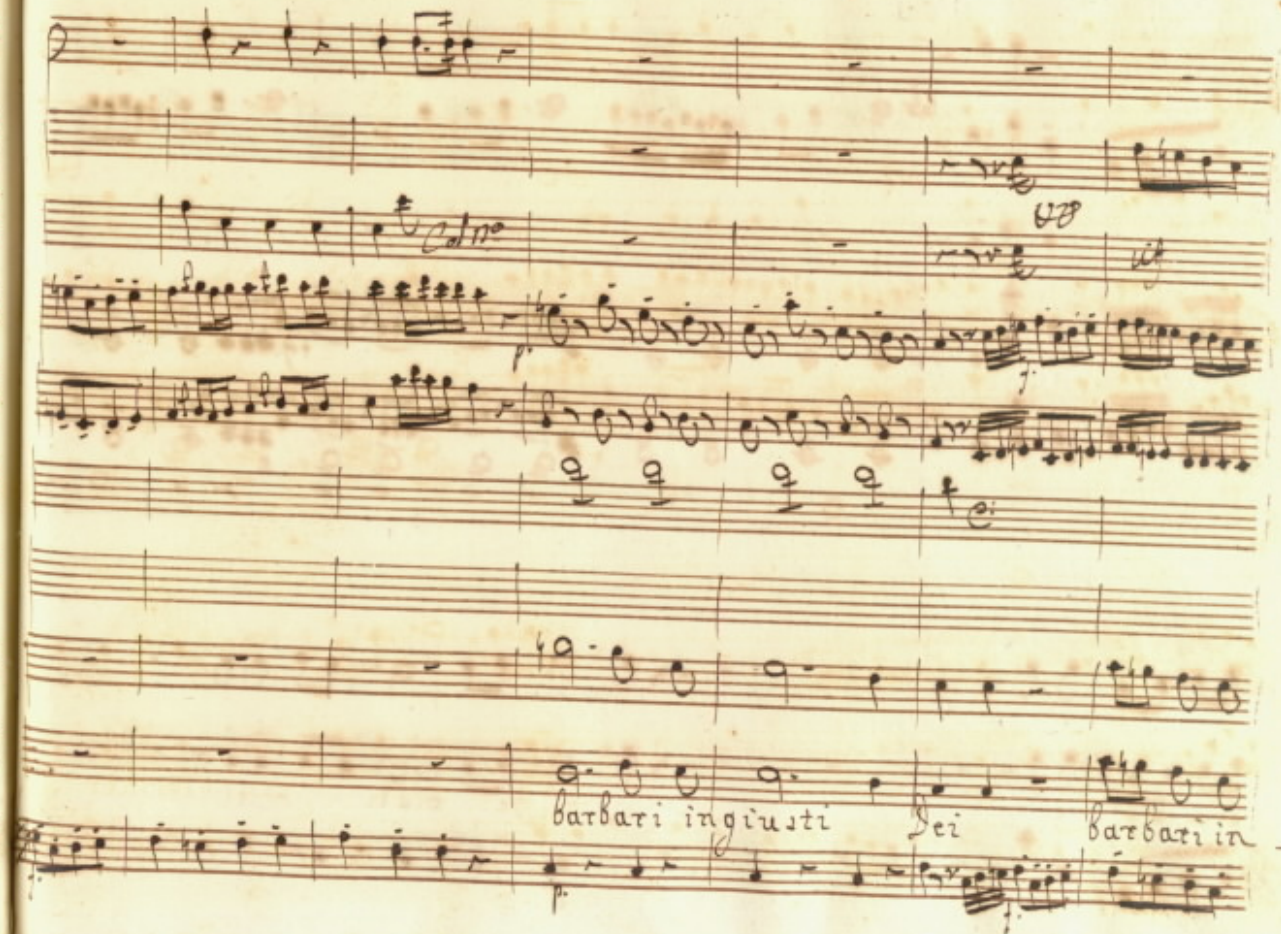

col Pmo Vo
parte di te più cara morendo ancor sa – ro morendo ancor morendo an

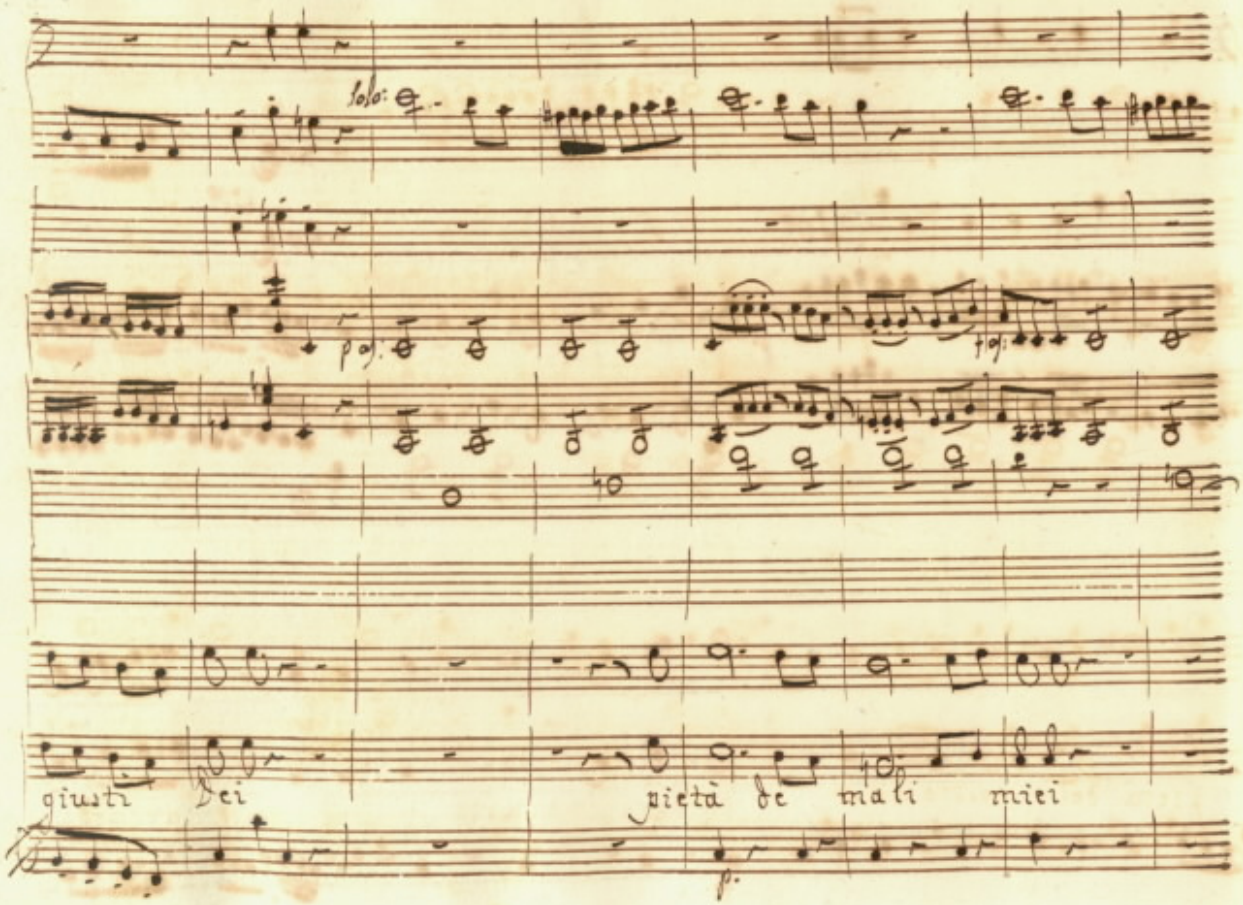

cor ja – rò
oh Dio che pena? che duol tiranno che duol tiranno
mia vita... lascia... lascia... ah? non

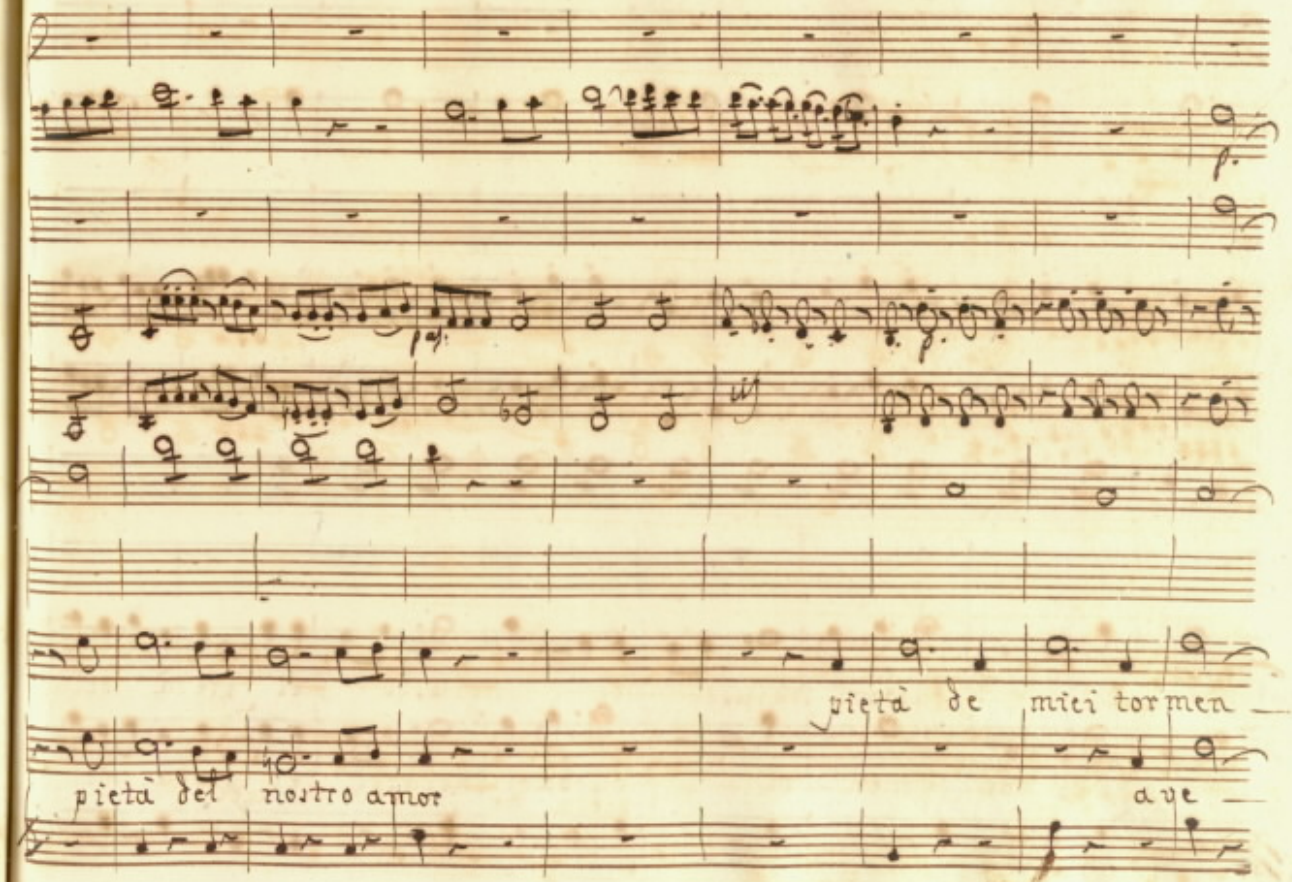

non reggo à tanto affanno non reggo al mio dolor
reg – go à tanto affanno non reg – go al mio dolor al mio dolor non reggo à tanto

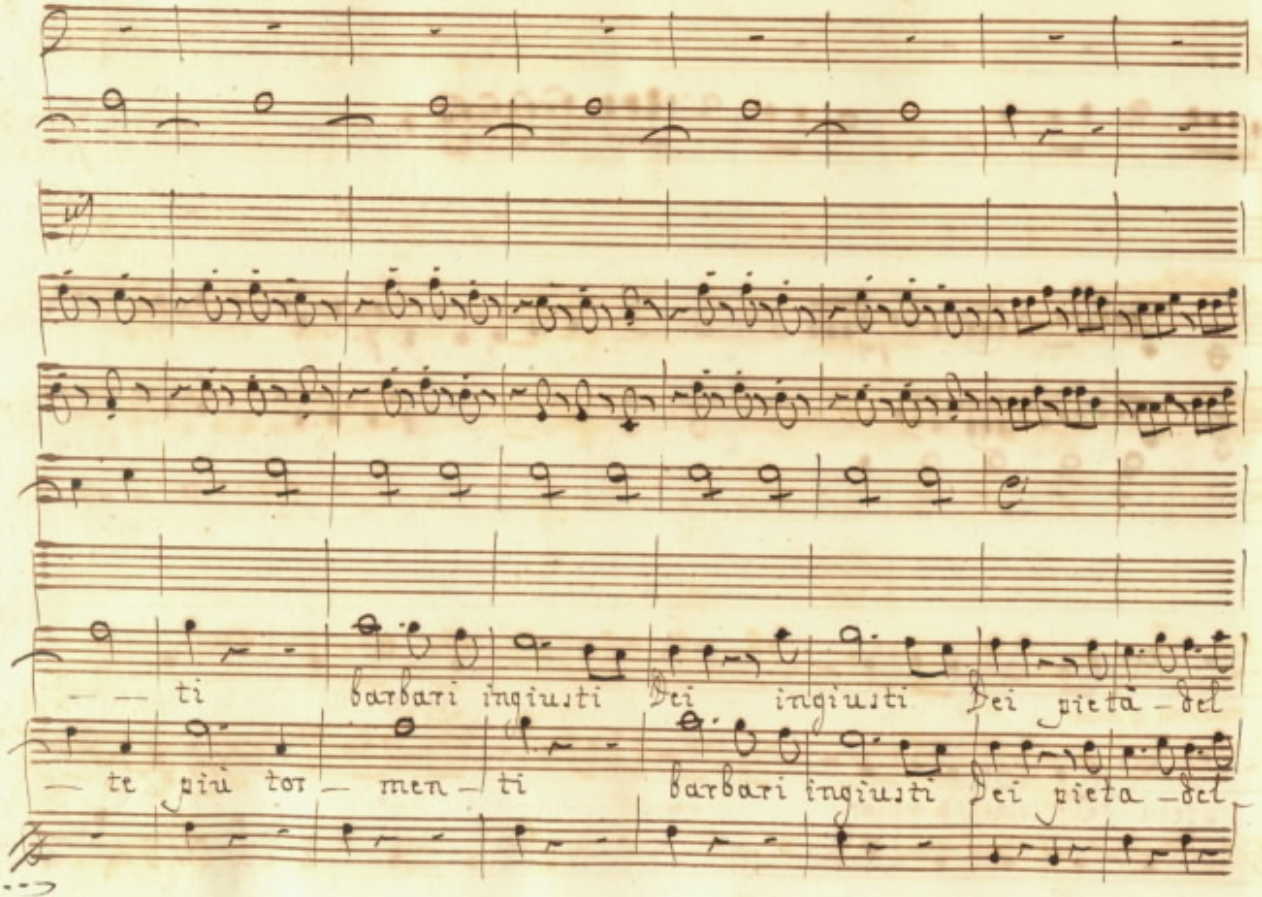

non reggo à tanto affan – no non reggo al mio do – lor – – – – non reggo non
fanno à tanto affan –
ton.
f.

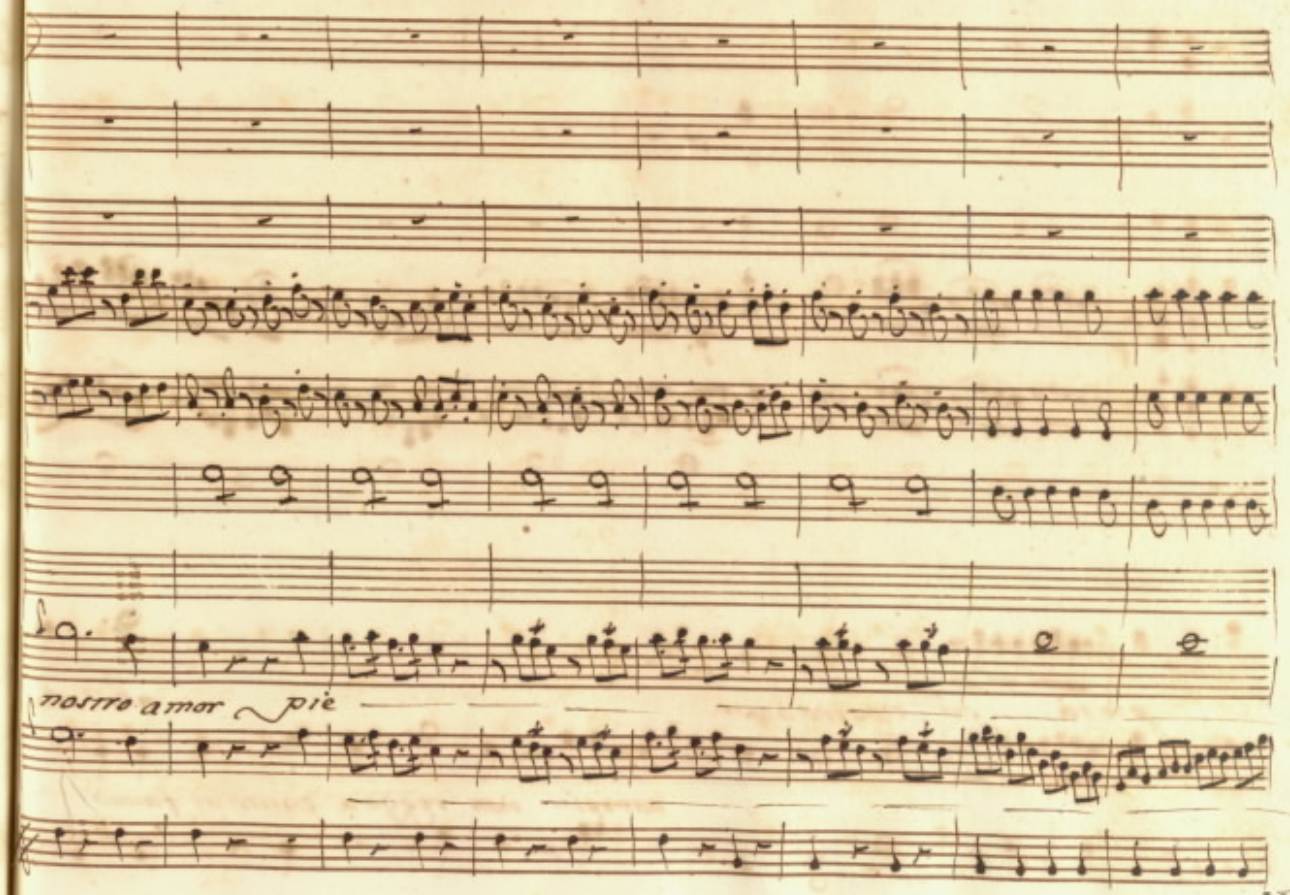

reggo al mio do — lor
a — vete più tormenti
Allegro

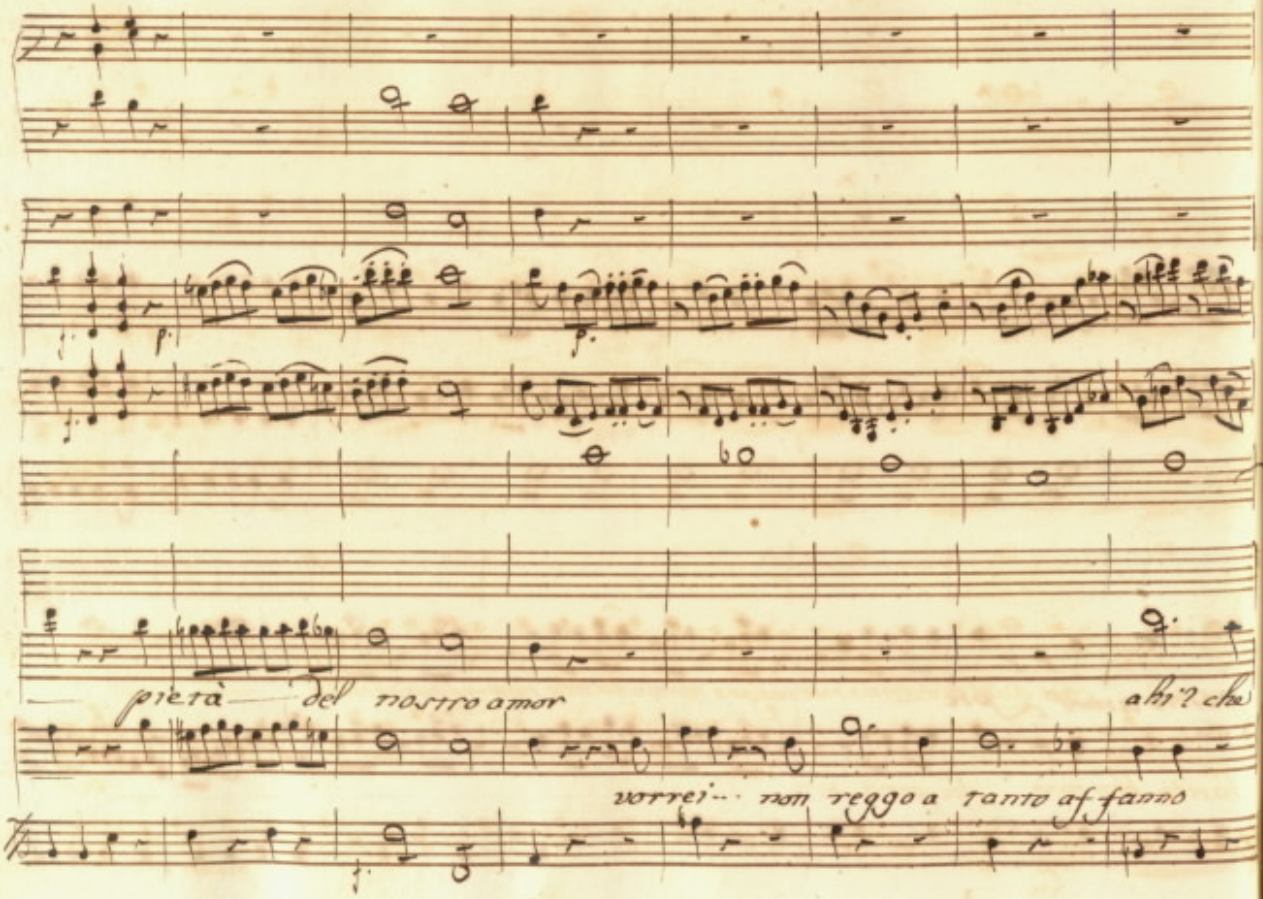

Barbari ingiusti Dei barbari in

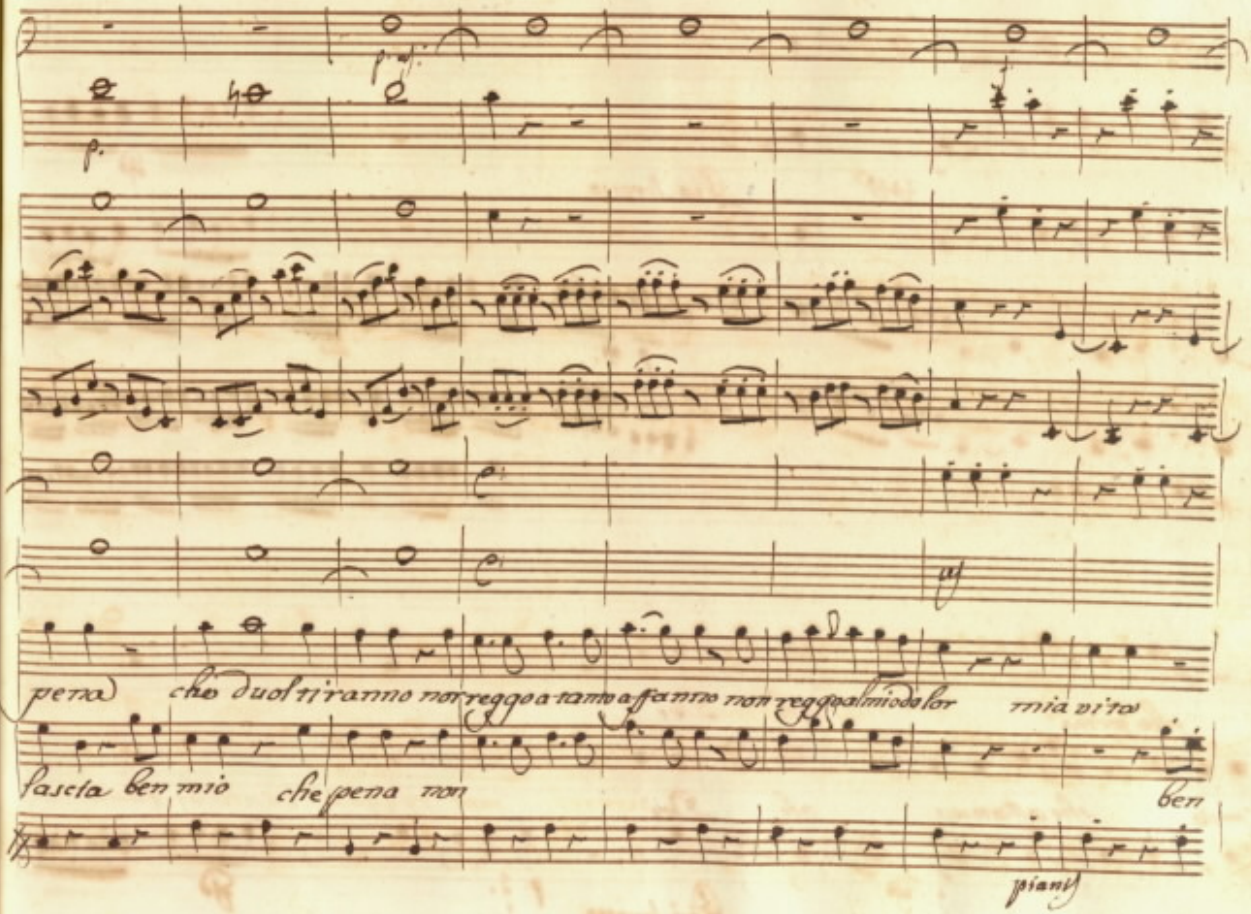

solo
giusti Dei
pietà de mali miei

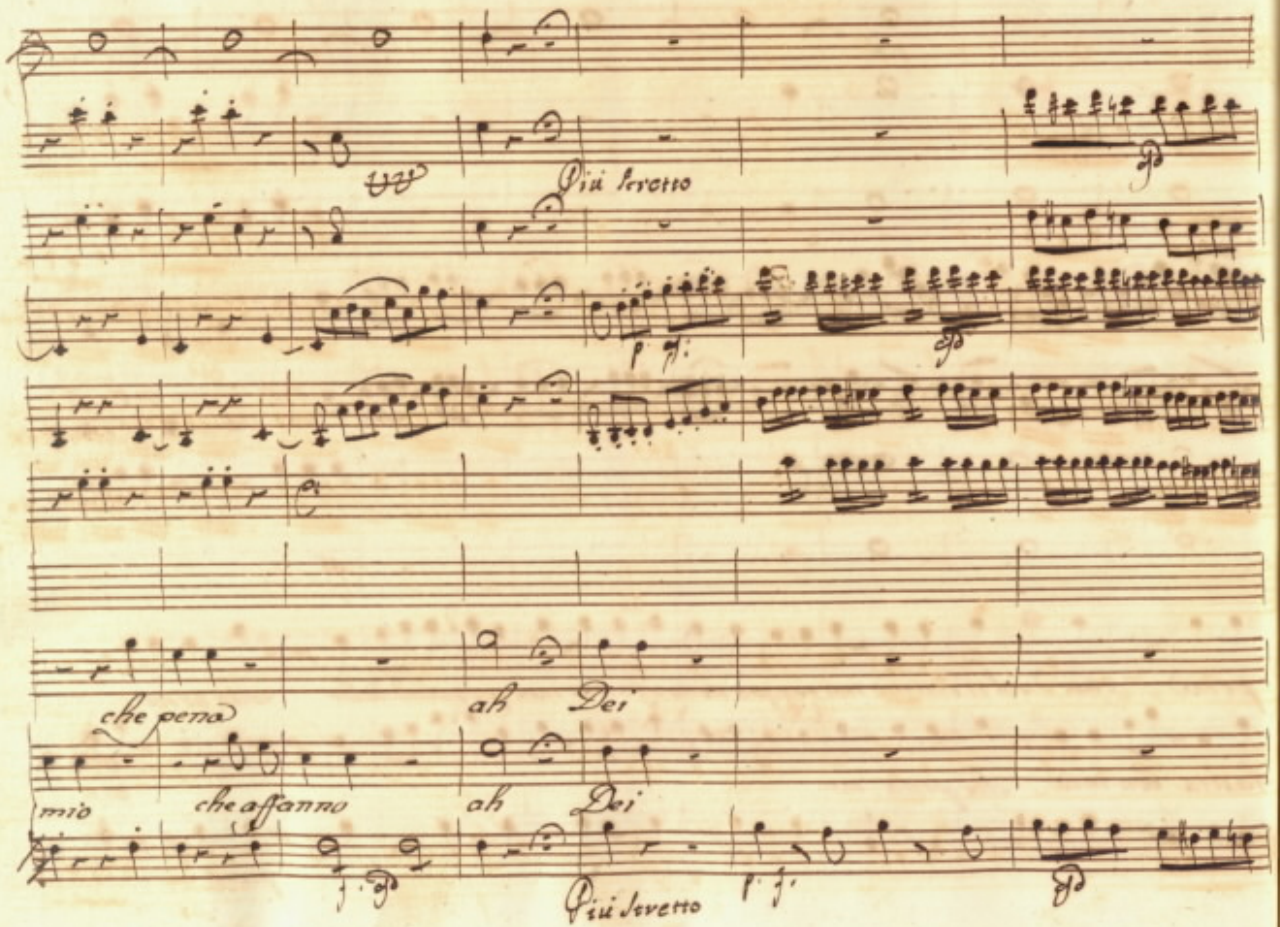

pietà de miei tormen
pietà del nostro amor
ave

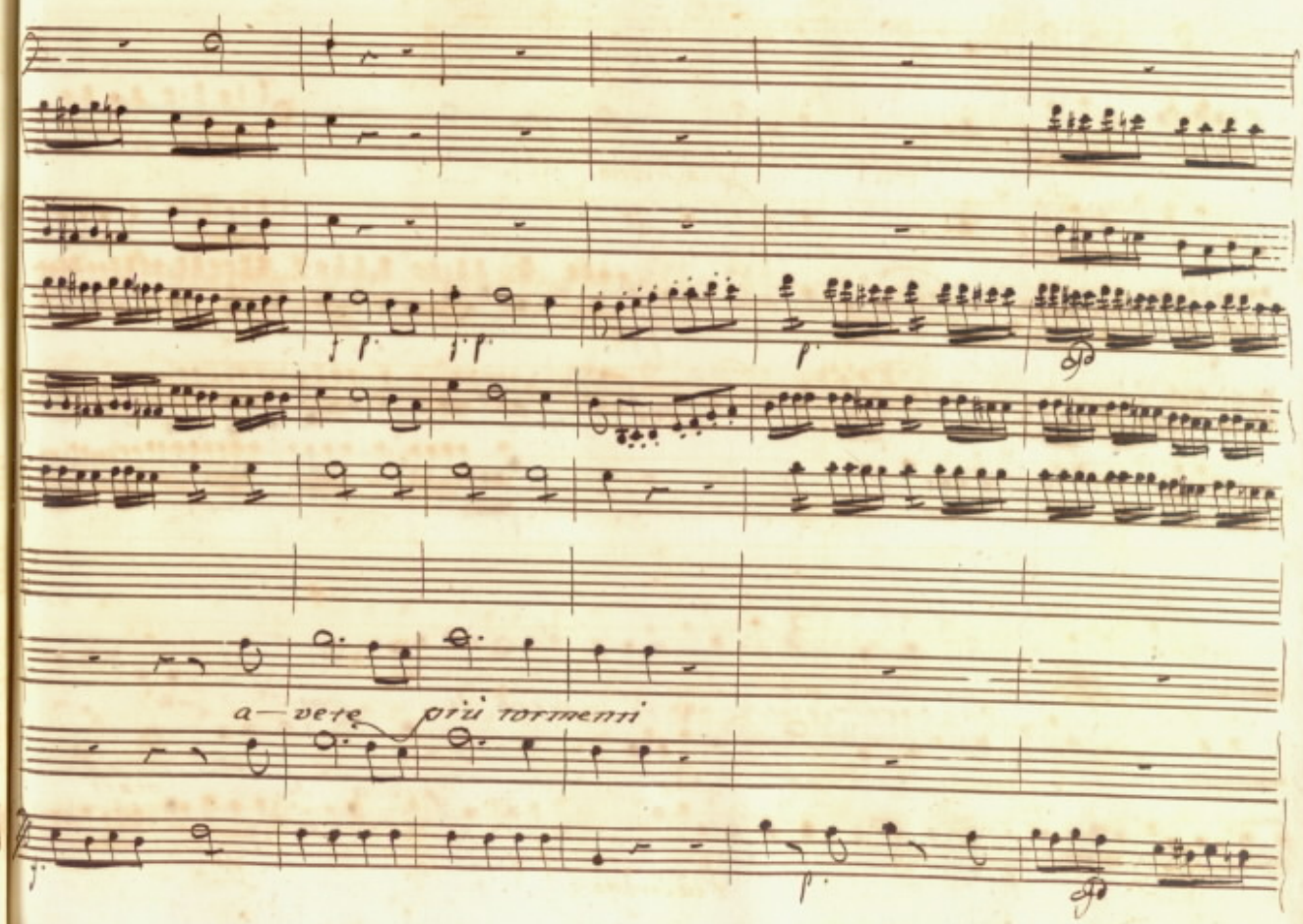

— — ti barbari ingiusti Dei ingiusti Dei pieta — del
— te più tor — men — ti barbari ingiusti Dei pieta — del

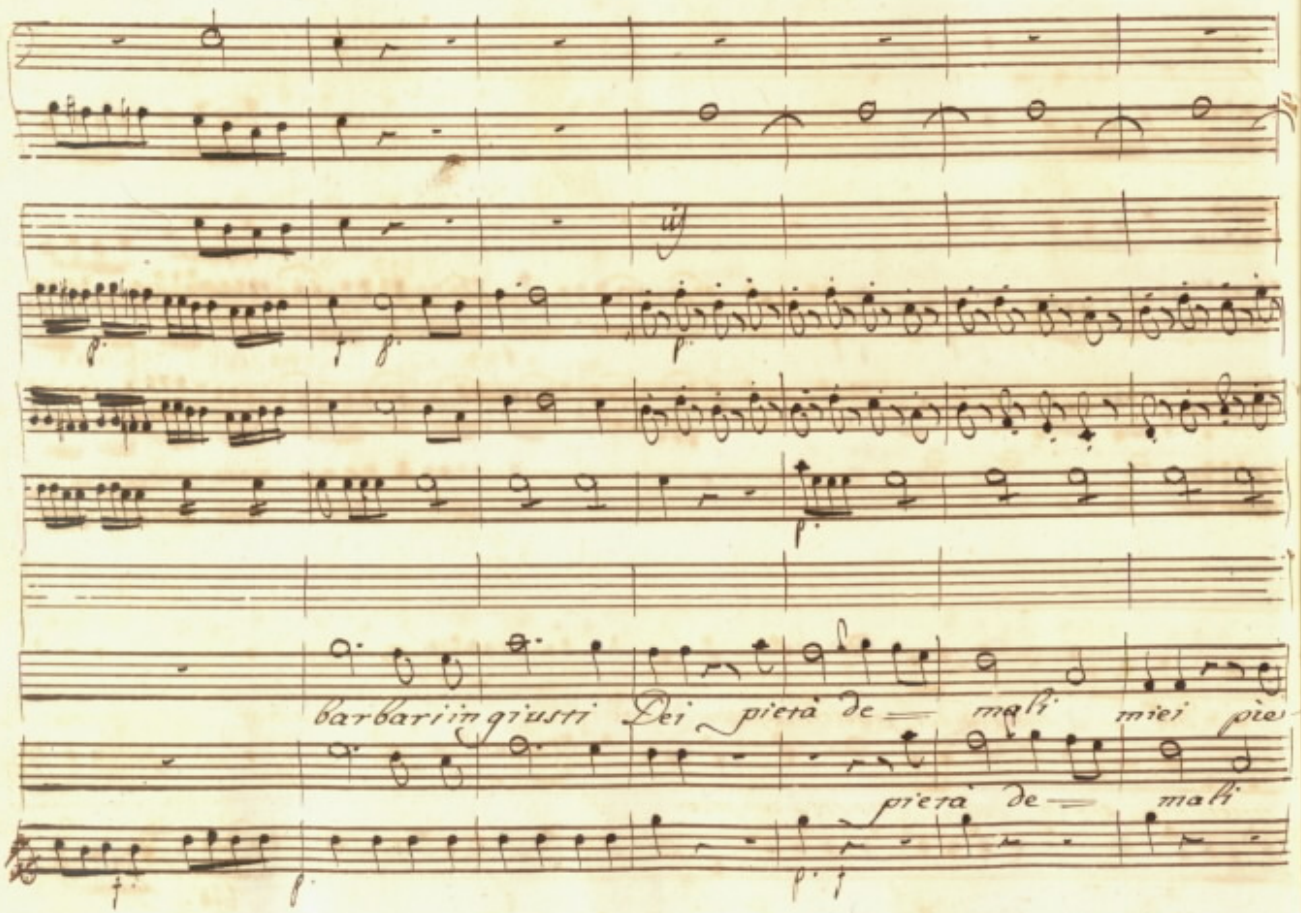

nostro amor pie

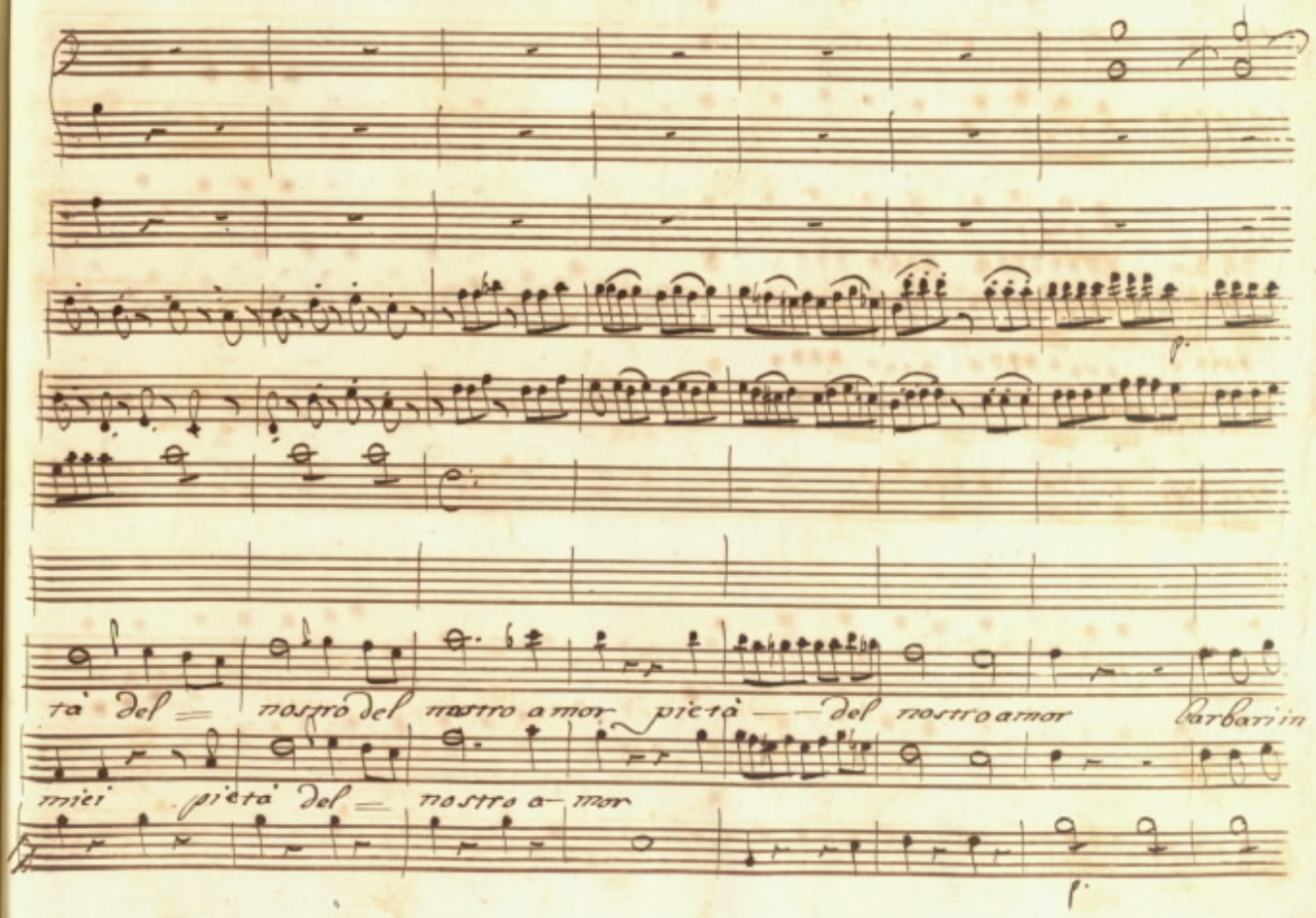

pietà del nostro amor
ahi? che
vorrei... non reggo a tanto affanno

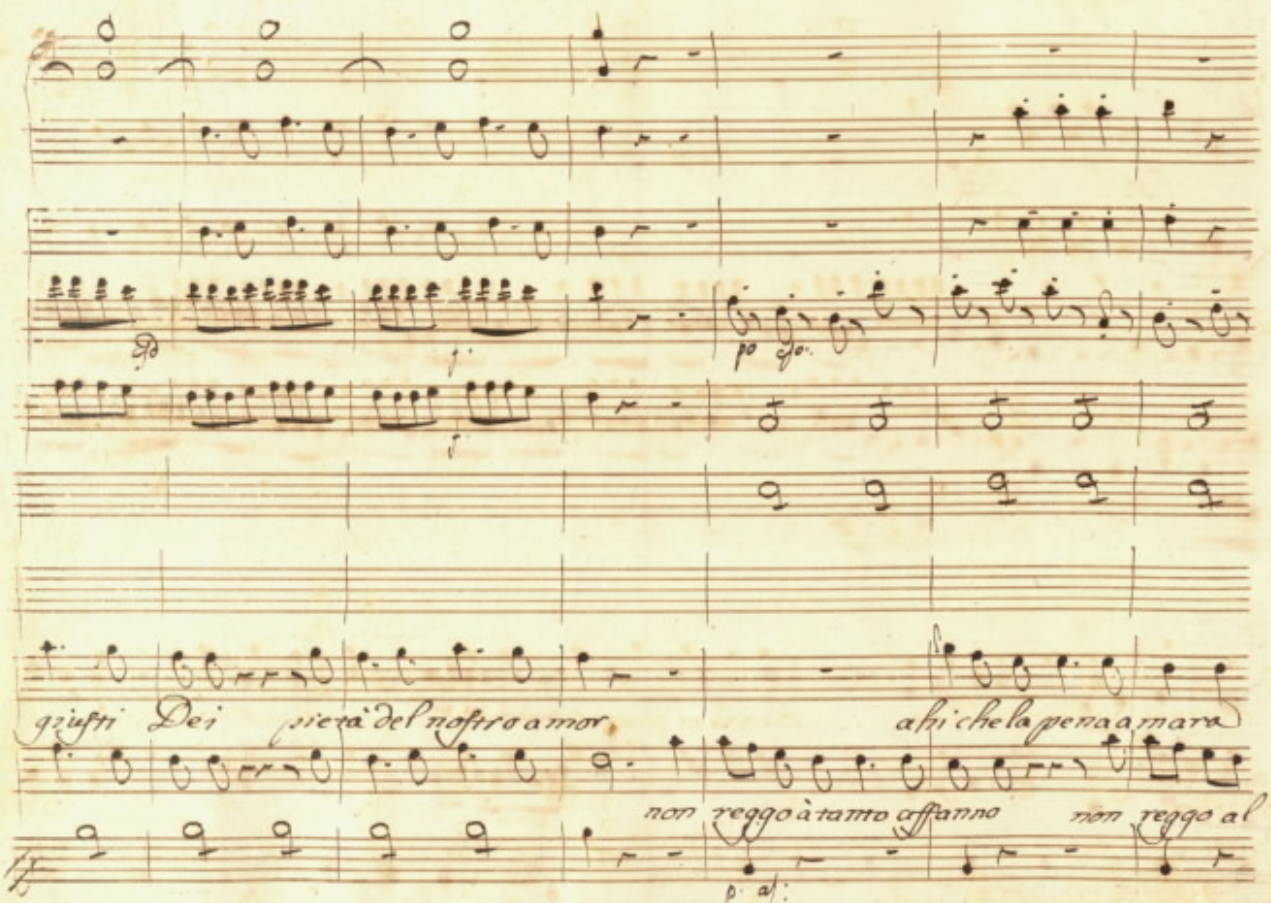

pena che duol tiranno non reggo a tanto affanno non reggo al mio dolor mia vita
lascia ben mio che pena non ben
pianis

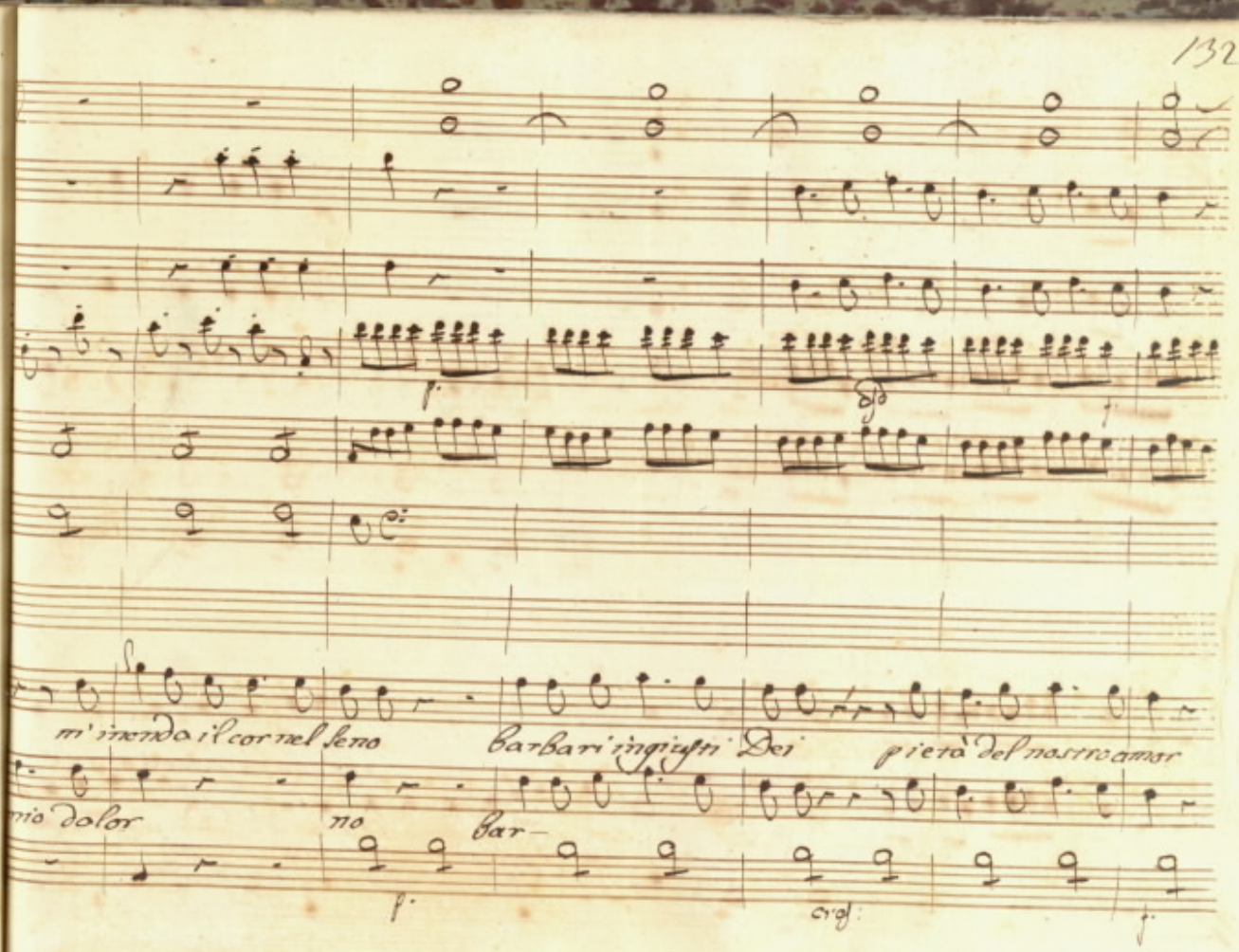

Più presto
che pena
ah Dei
mio
che affanno
ah Dei
Più presto

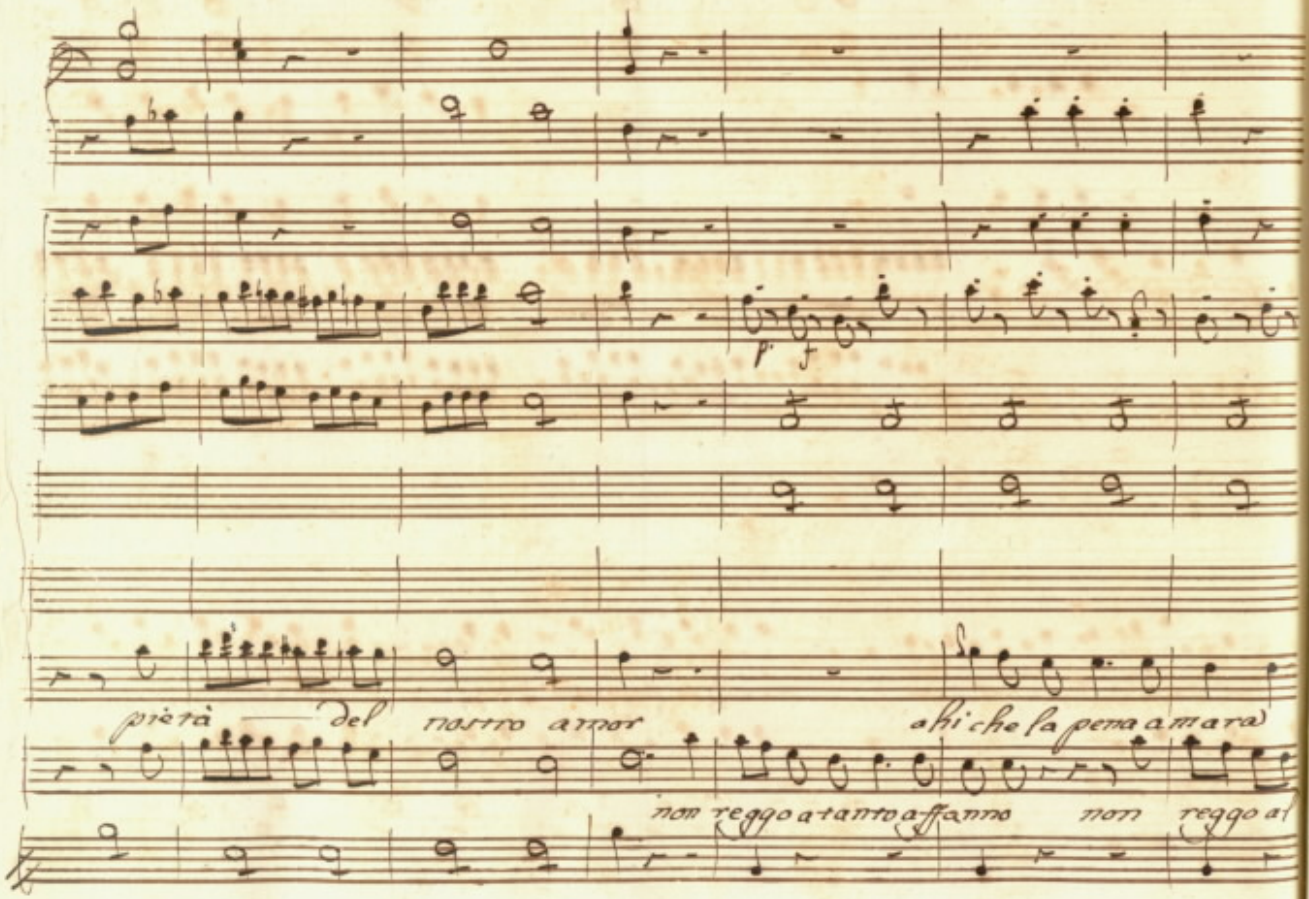

a— vete più tormenti

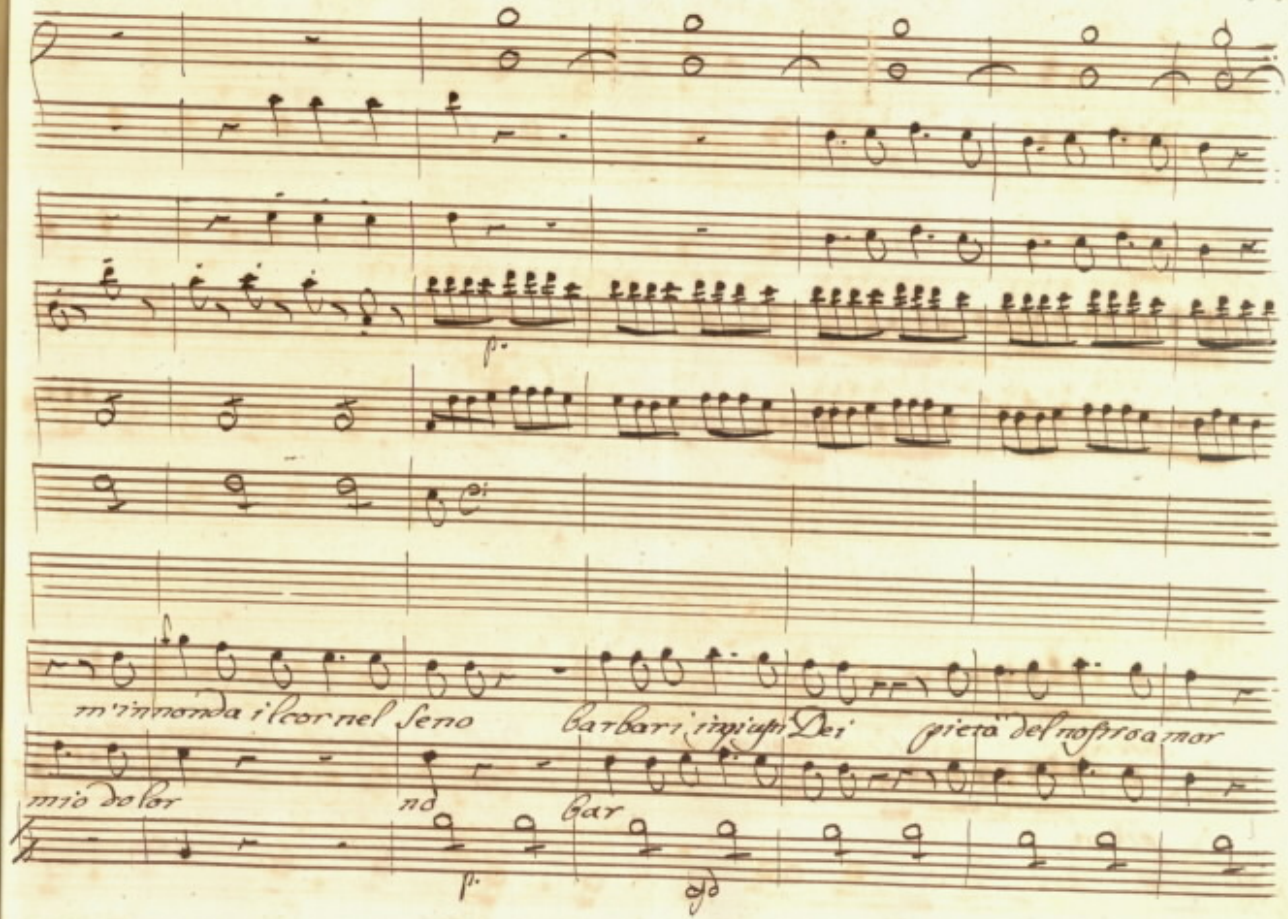

barbari ingiusti Dei pietà de — mali miei piè
pietà de — mali


tà del — nostro del nostro amor pietà — del nostro amor barbari in
miei pietà del — nostro a — mor
f.


giusti Dei pietà del nostro amor
ahi che la pena amara
non reggo à tanto affanno
non reggo al


mi inonda il cor nel seno
barbari ingiusti Dei
pietà del nostro amor
mio dolor
no
bar-


p f
pietà del nostro amor
ahi che la pena amara
non reggo a tanto affanno non reggo a


m'innonda il cor nel seno
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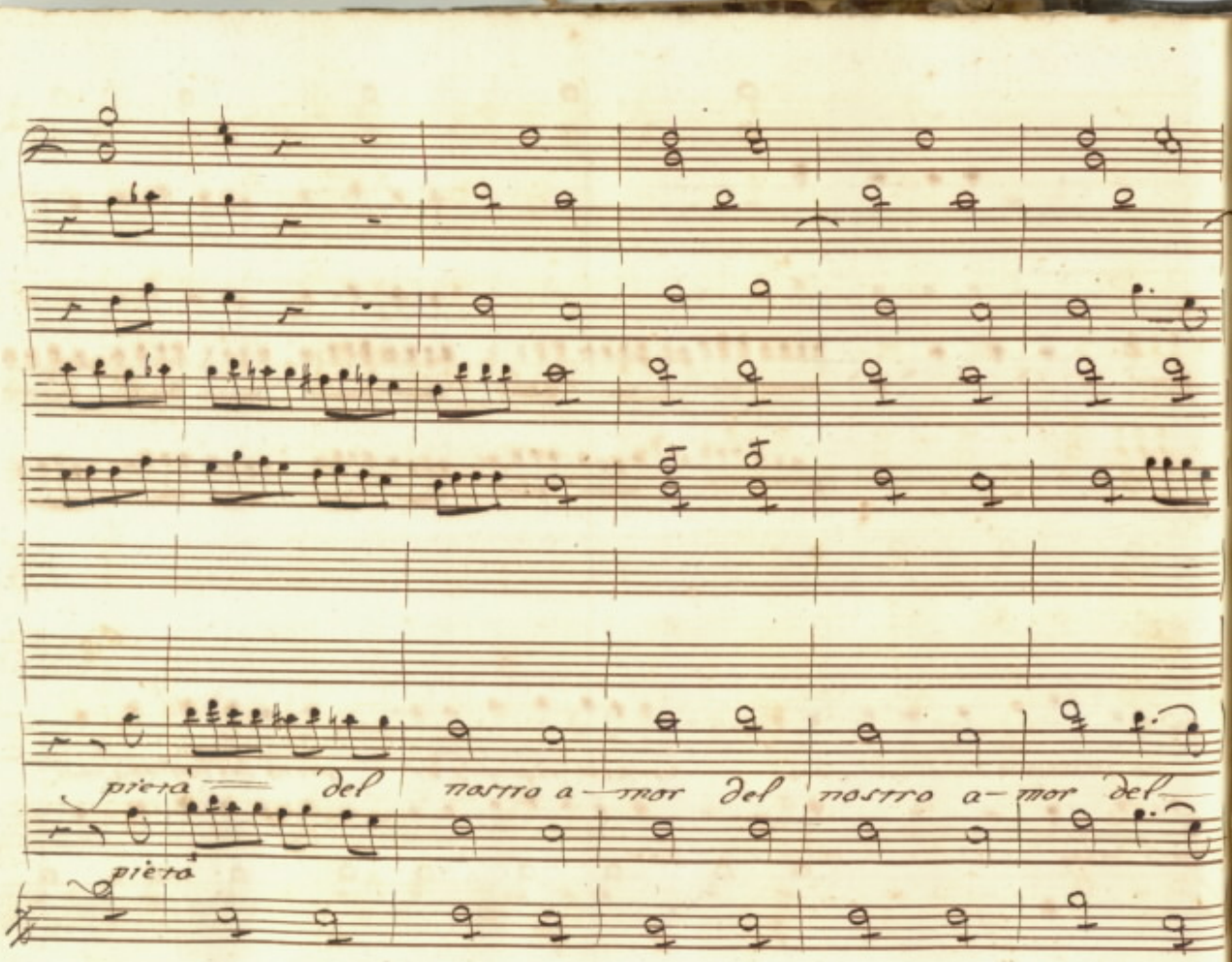
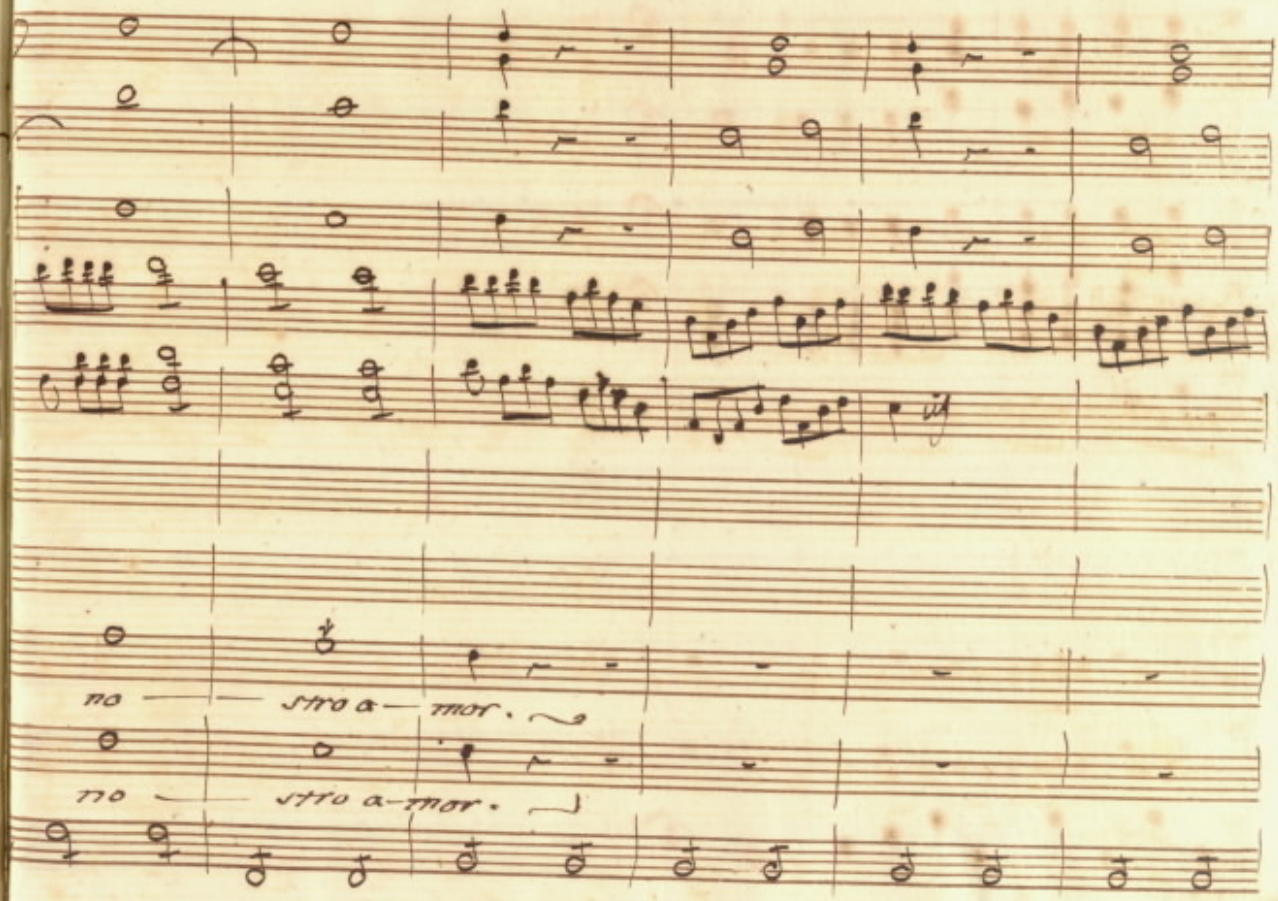
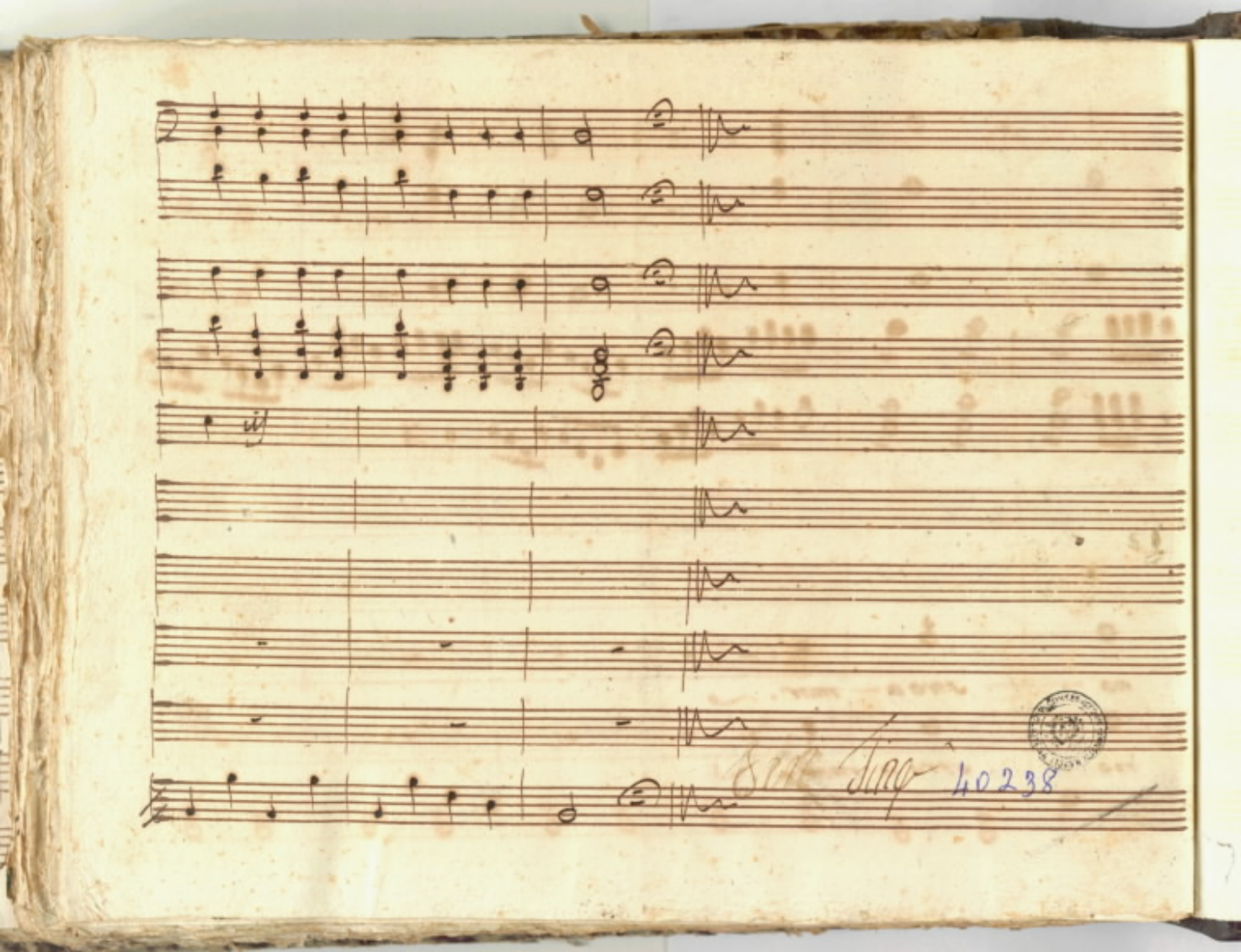
no
Bar
do


pietà del nostro a— mor del nostro a— mor del
pietà


no — stro a — mor.
no — stro a-mor.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