ANONIMO

LE CONT.BIZZARI

R. Conservatorio di Musica-Napoli
BIBLIOTECA
Rari
Cantica
2. 4.
N. d'Inventario

AT.2

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI

Sala

Scaffale 30 *Palco* 3

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N. dei Manoscritti in copia

Rari: Cornice. 2. 4.

N. di biblioteca 202676

36 2
480

1761 Roma

Piccinni

Le Contadine Bizzare.

Regalata da S. M. la Regina M.a Carolina

Atto Secondo e Terzo

Scena I Aurelia Fior: Mas:

Violini

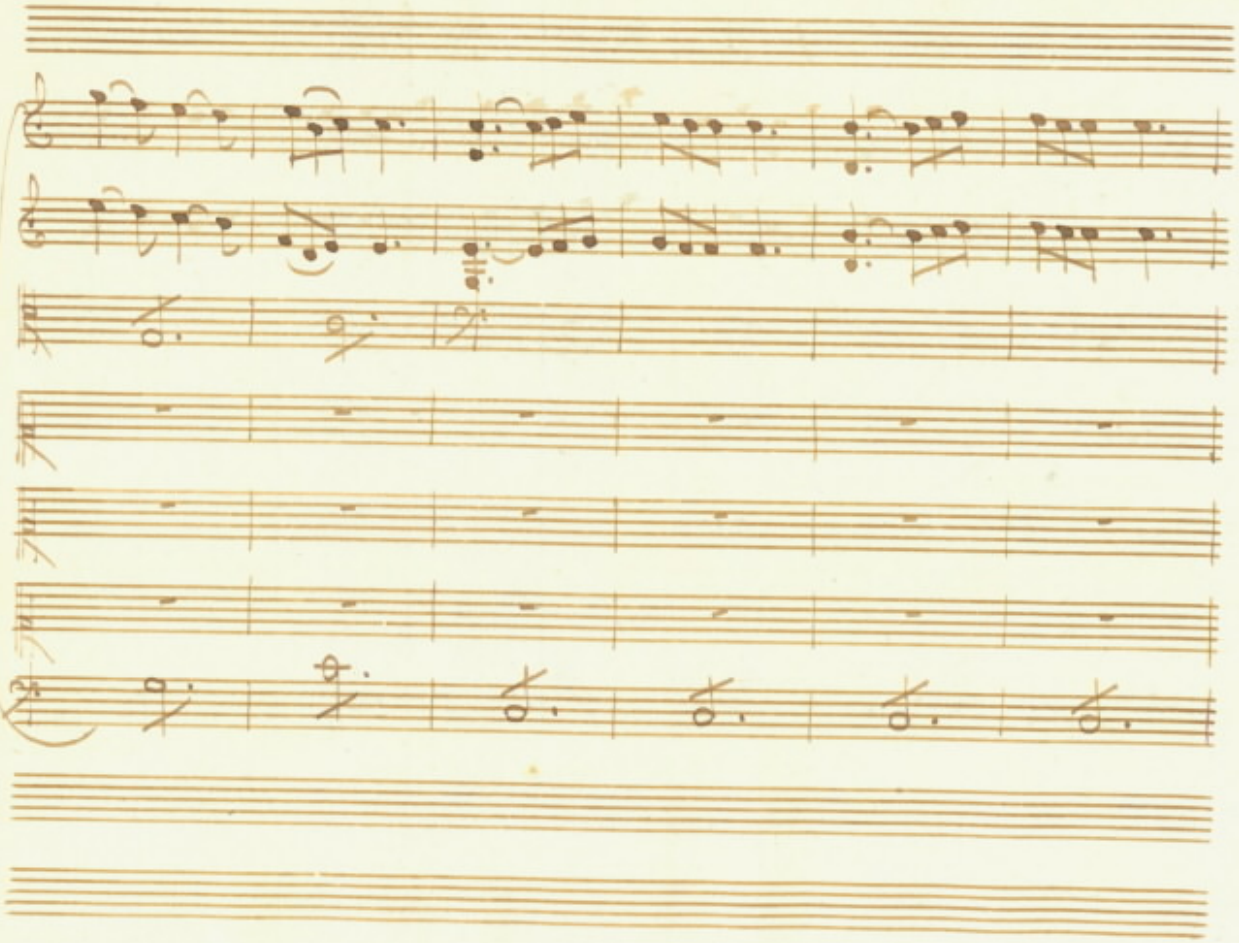
Viola

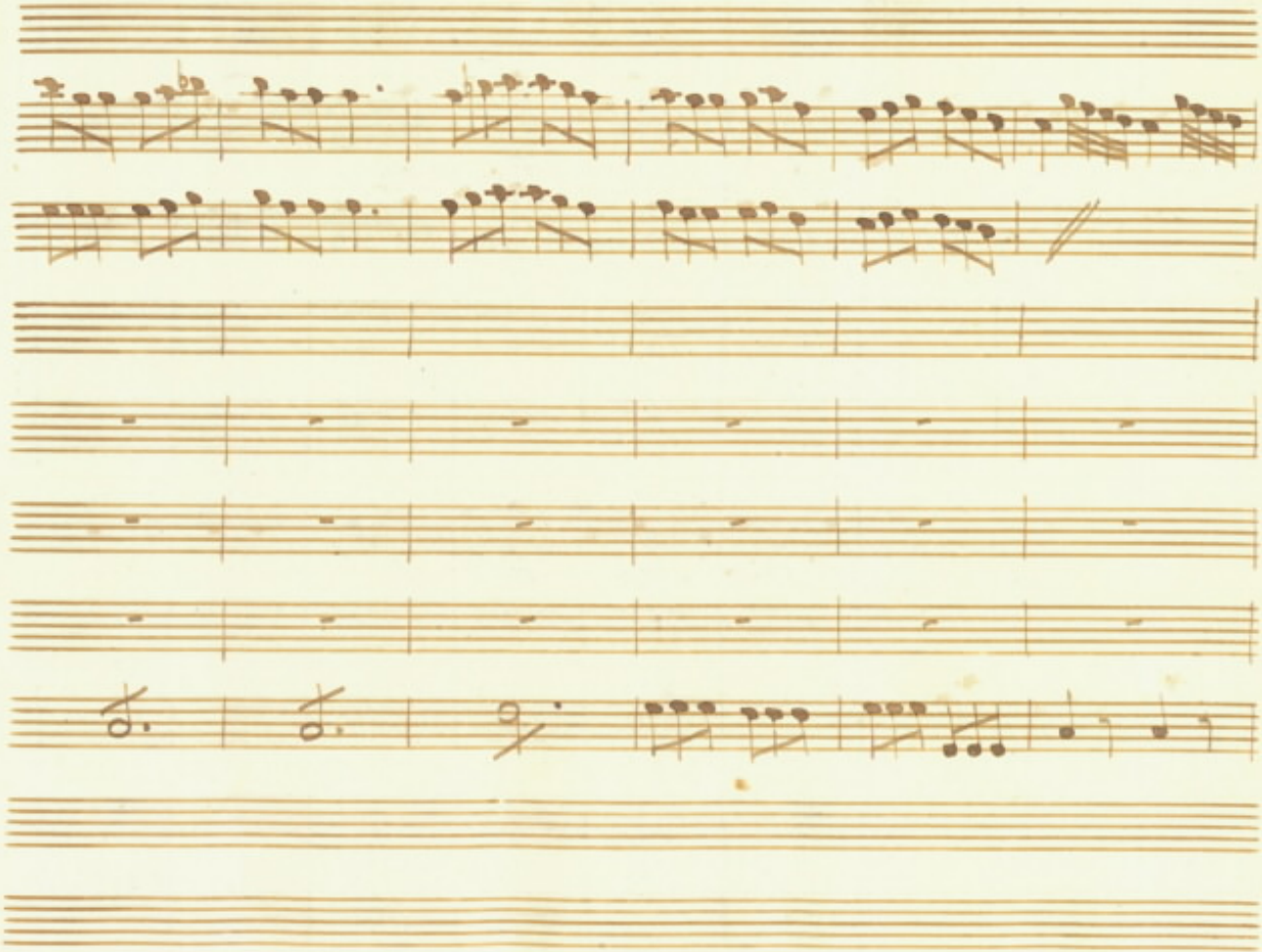
Fiorina

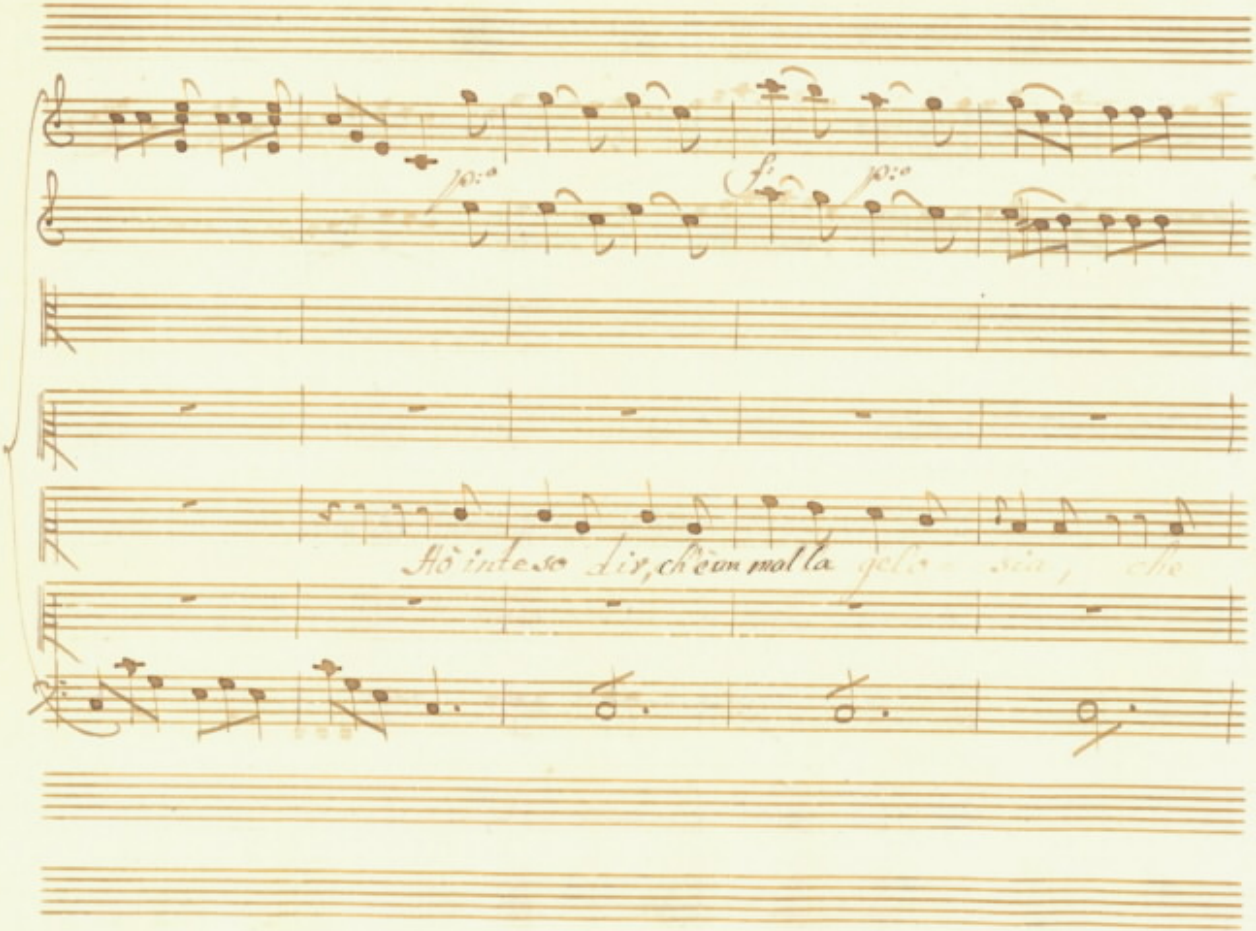
Aurelia

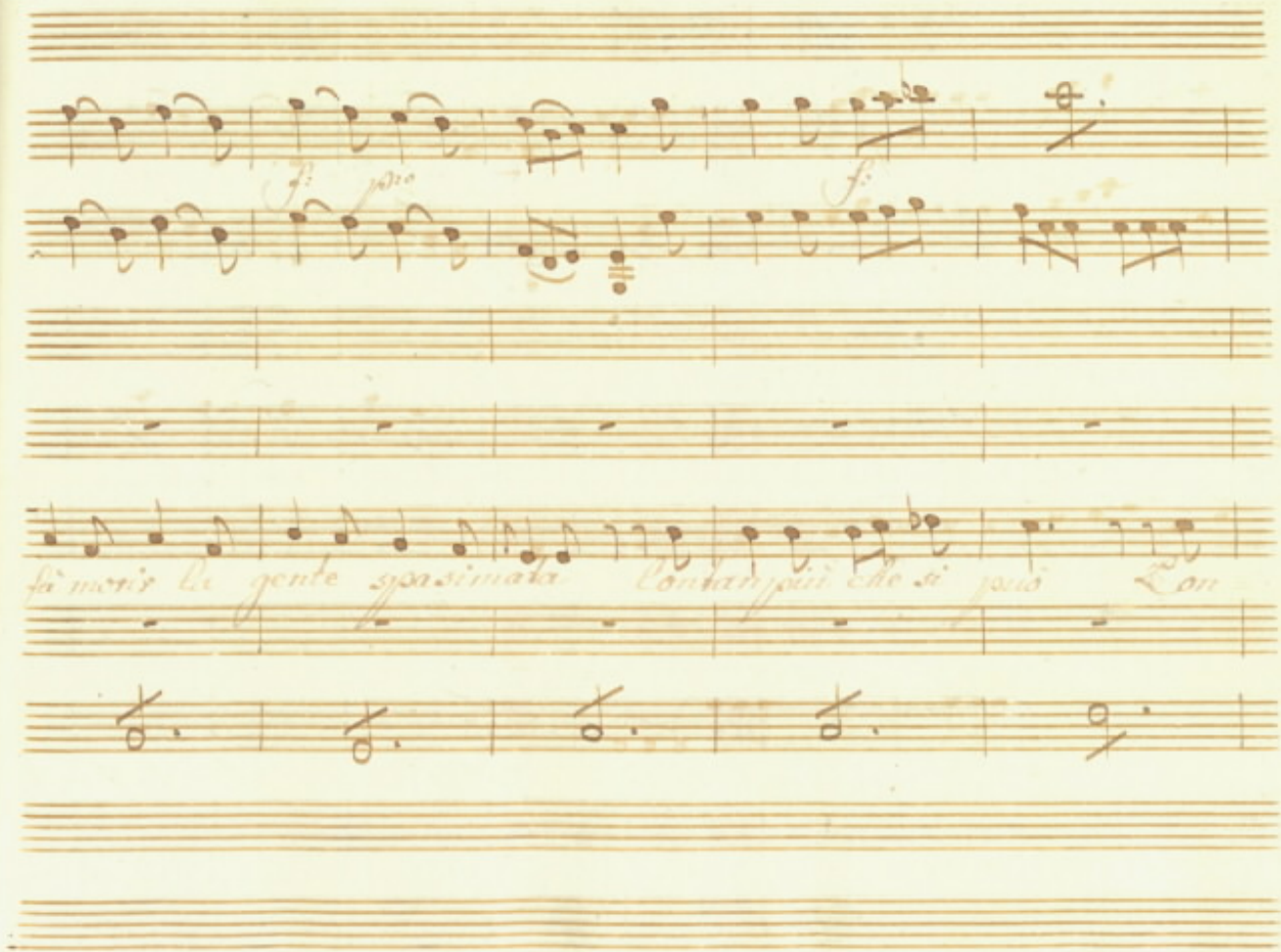
Masino

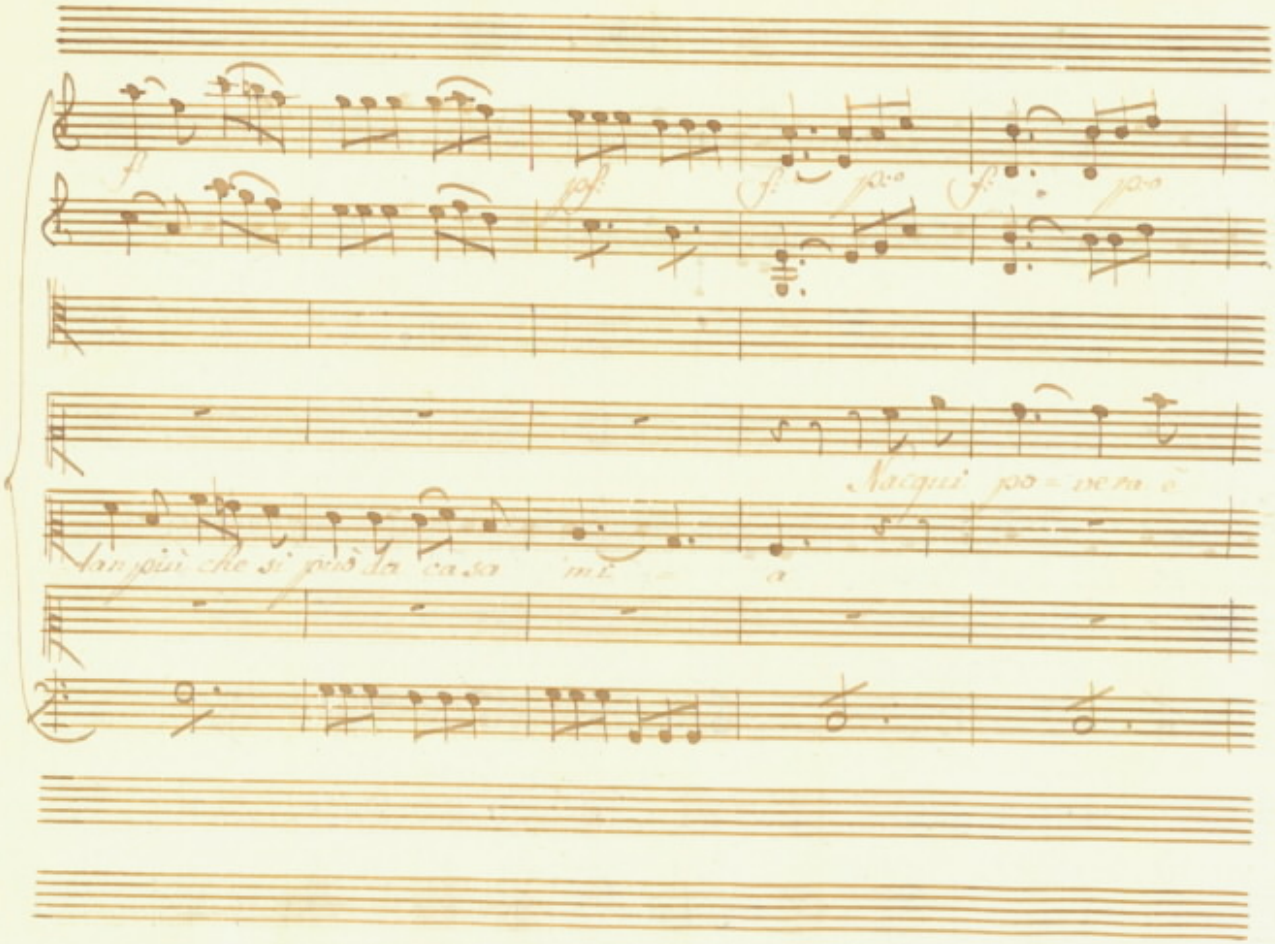
Allegretto

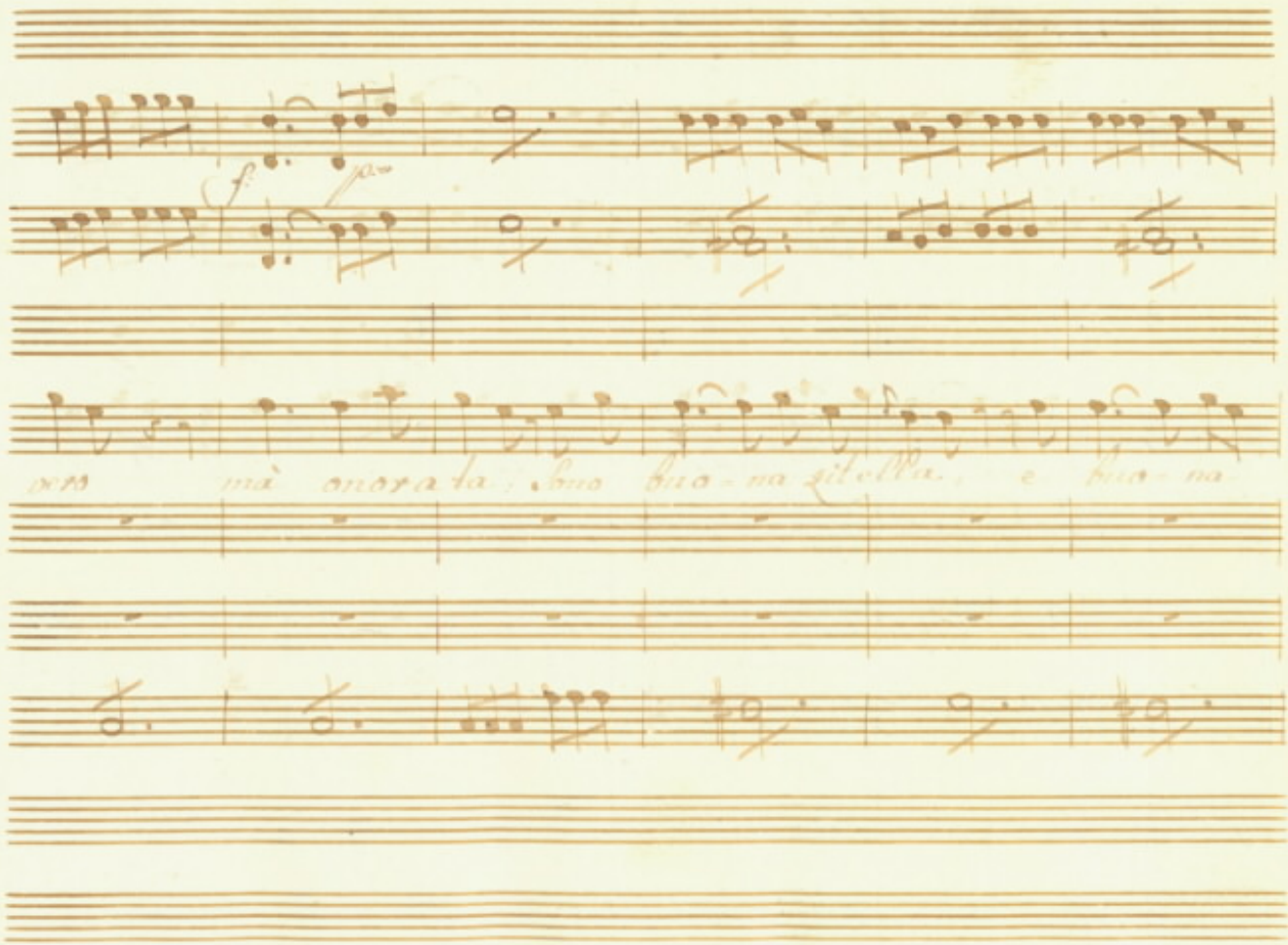


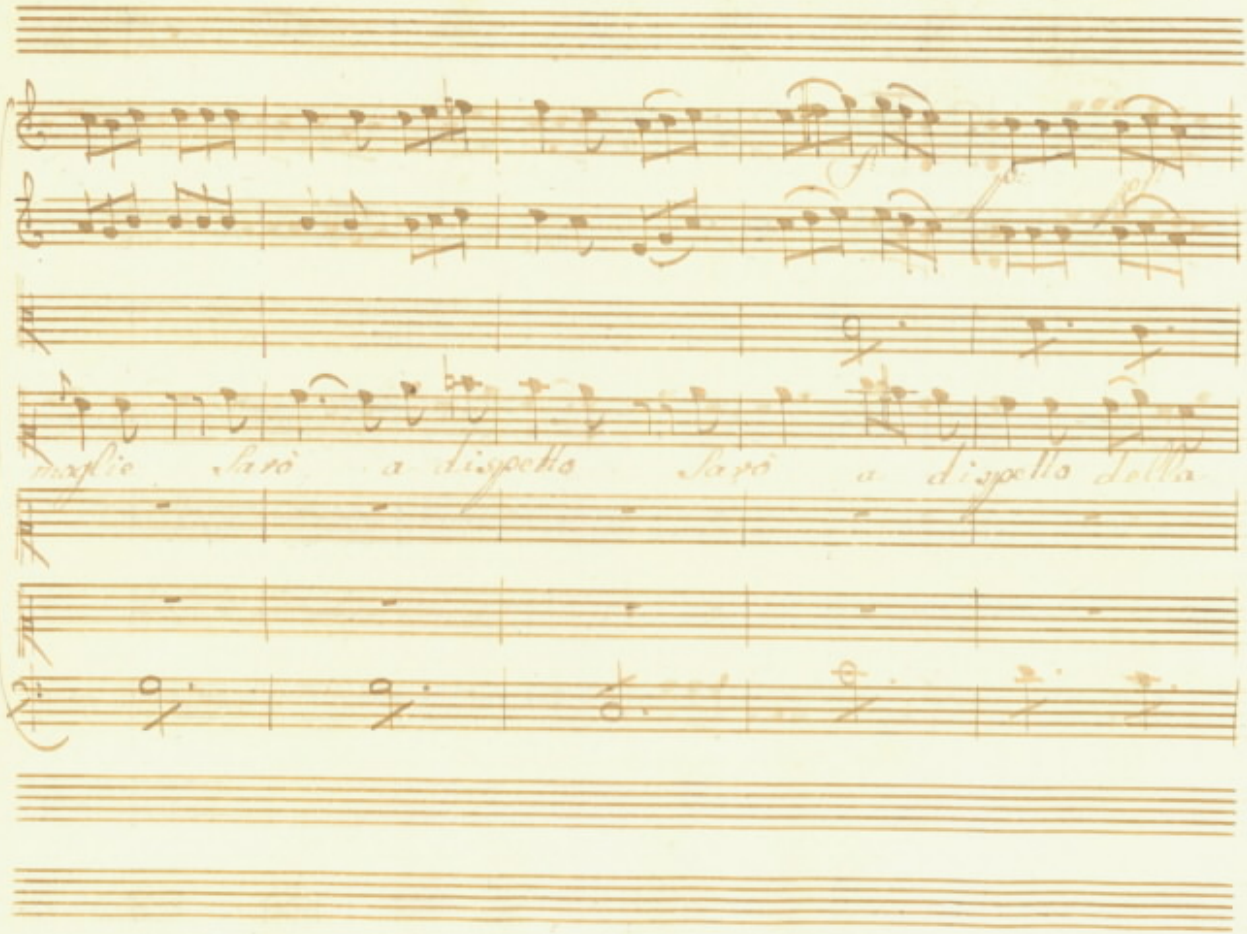


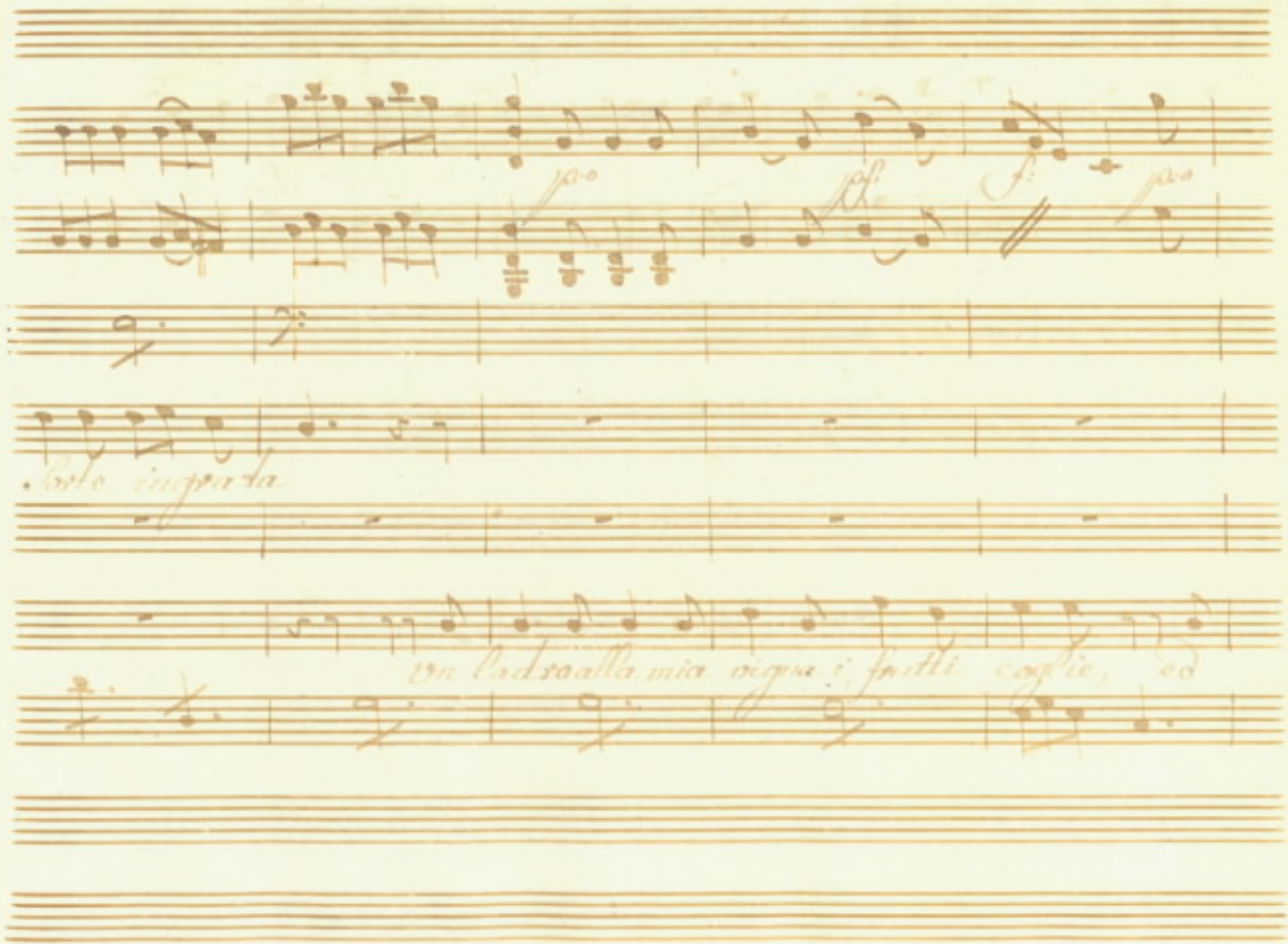

p:o
f:
p:o
Hò inteso dir, ch'è un mal la gelo - sia, che

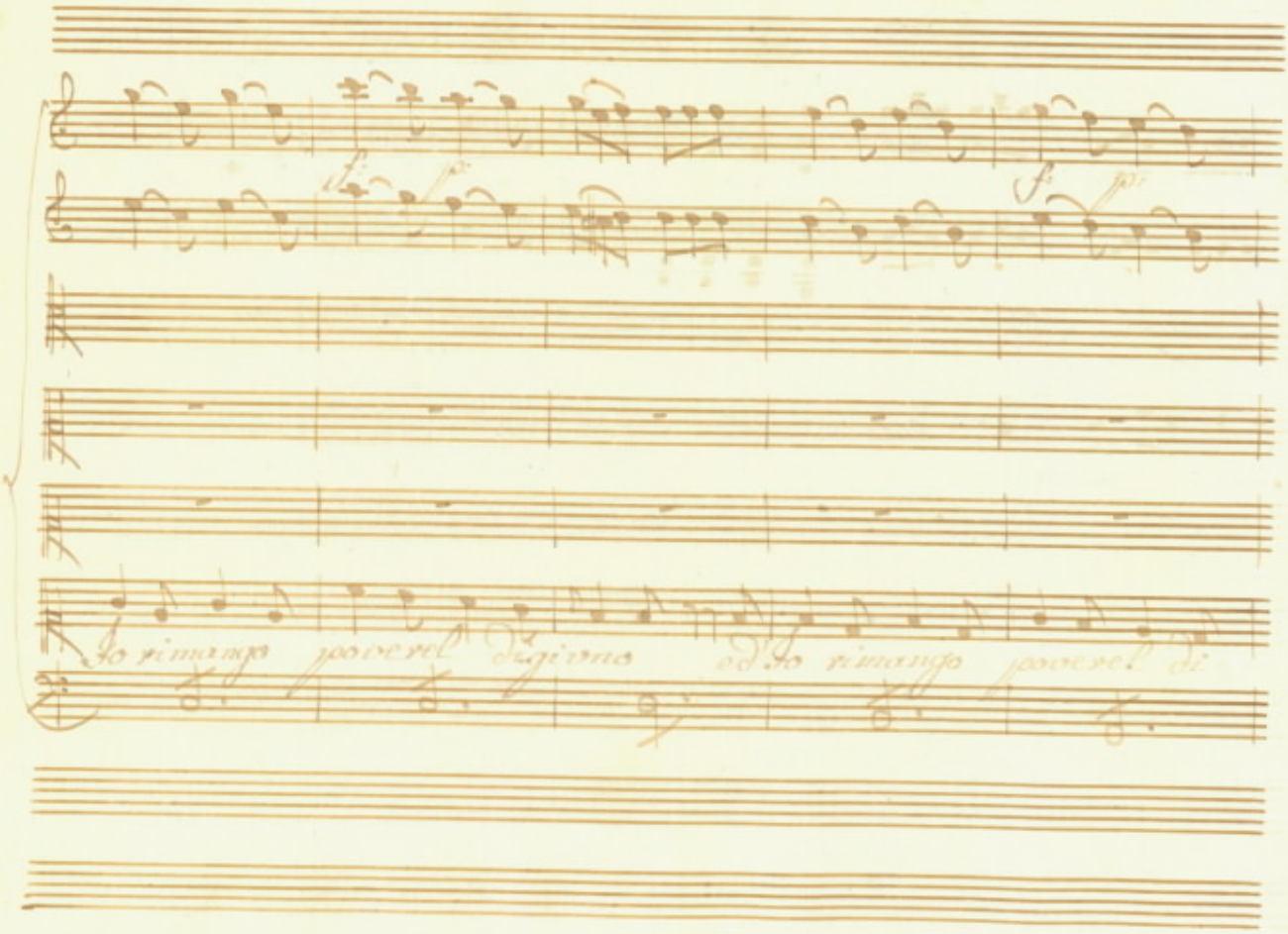

fa morir la gente spasimata Con tan più che si può Con

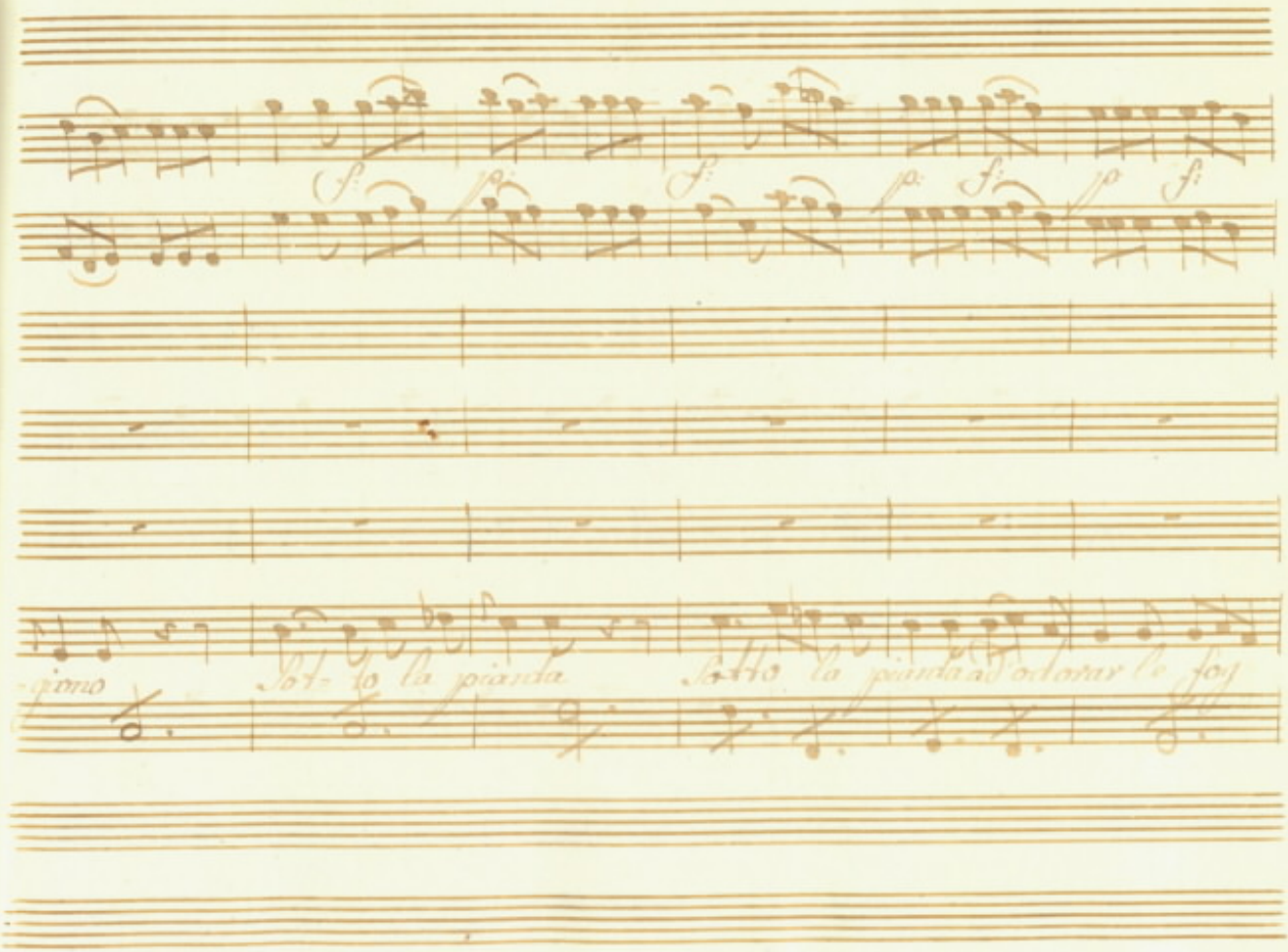

Nacqui po = vera è
tan più che si può da ca sa mi = a

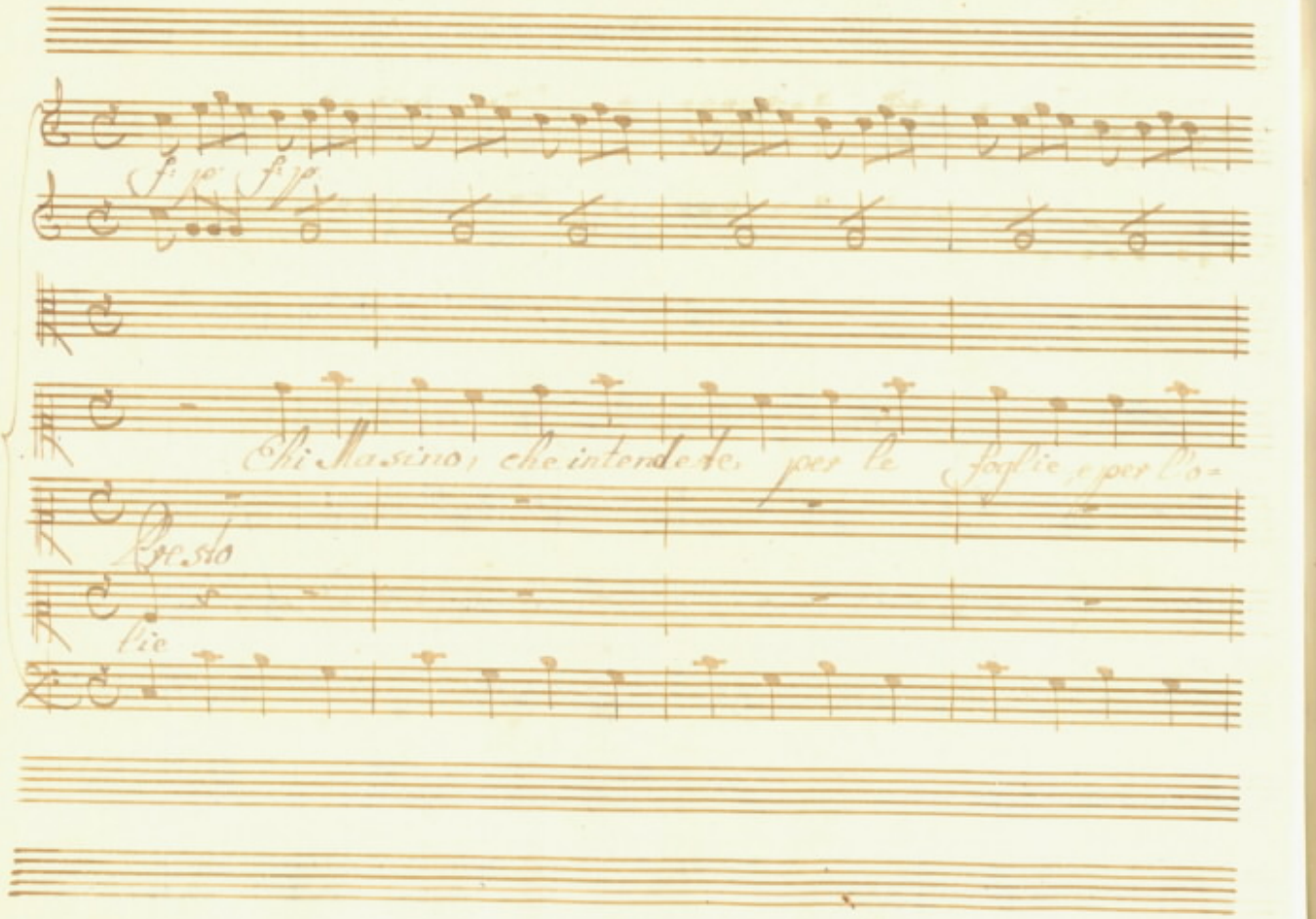

f.
p.
vero mà onorata, sono buo-na zitella, e buo-na

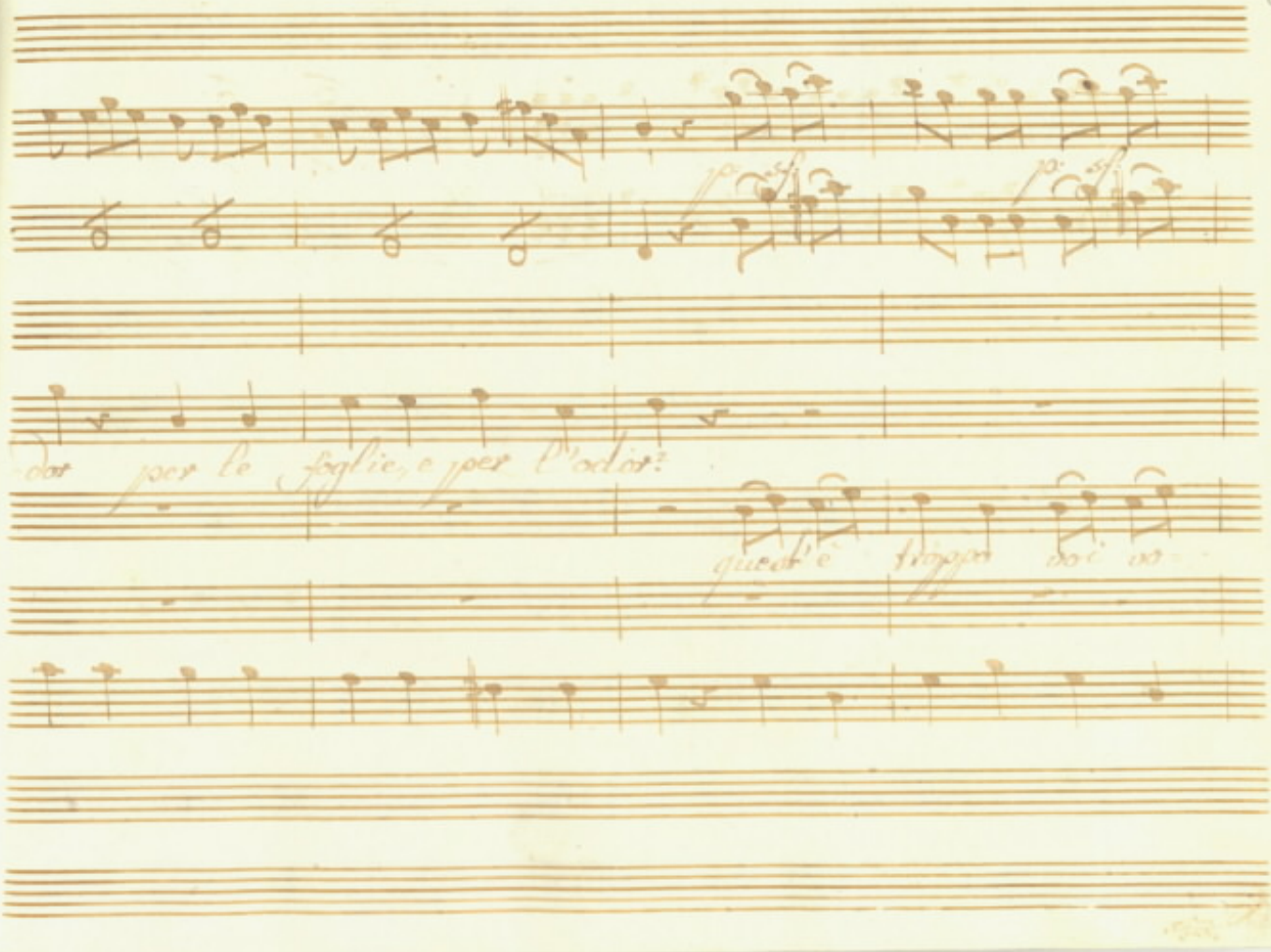

maglie sarò a dispetto sarò a dispetto della

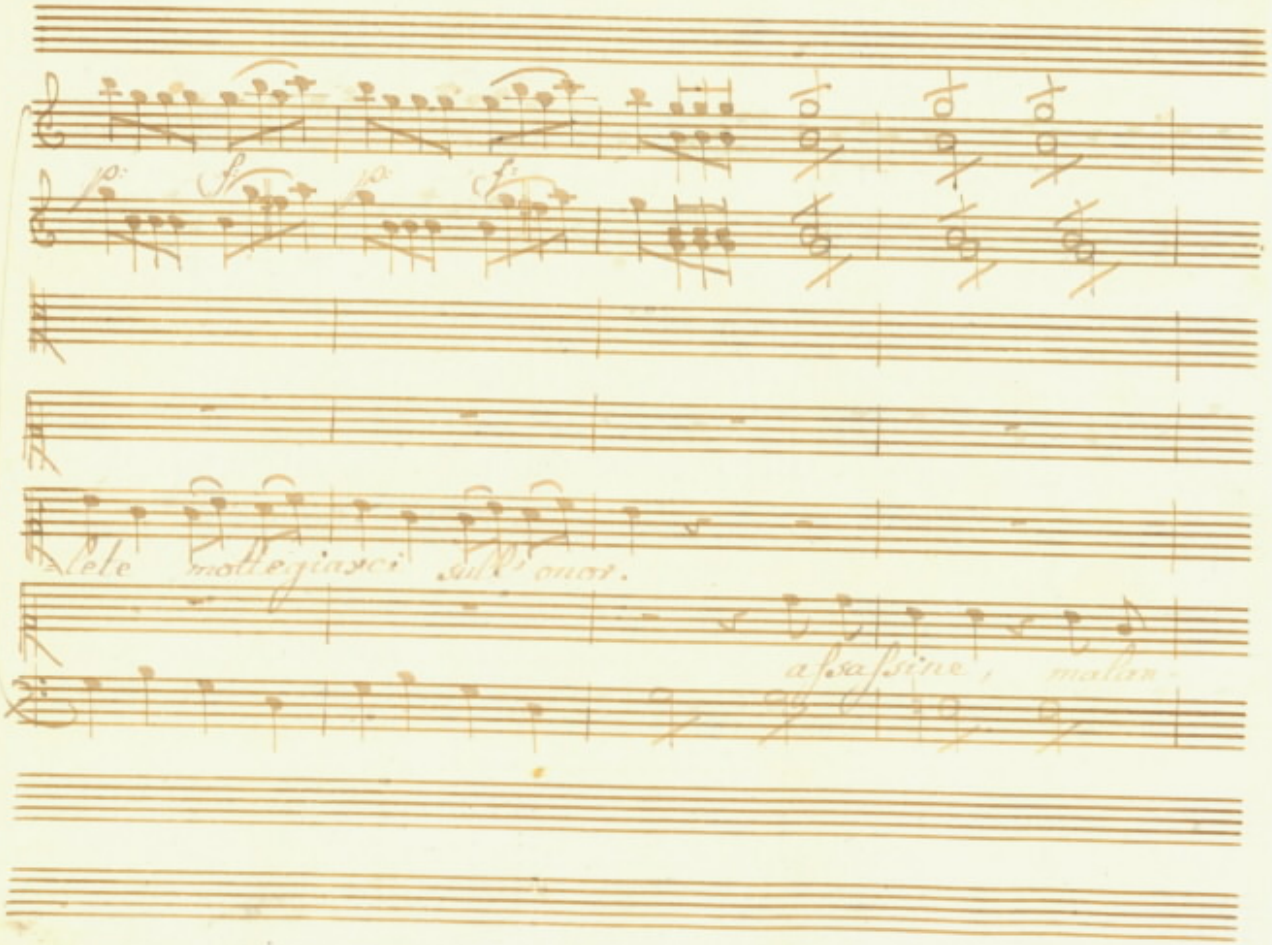

p.o
pf.
f.
p.o
Sorte ingrata
Un ladro alla mia vigna i frutti coglie, ed

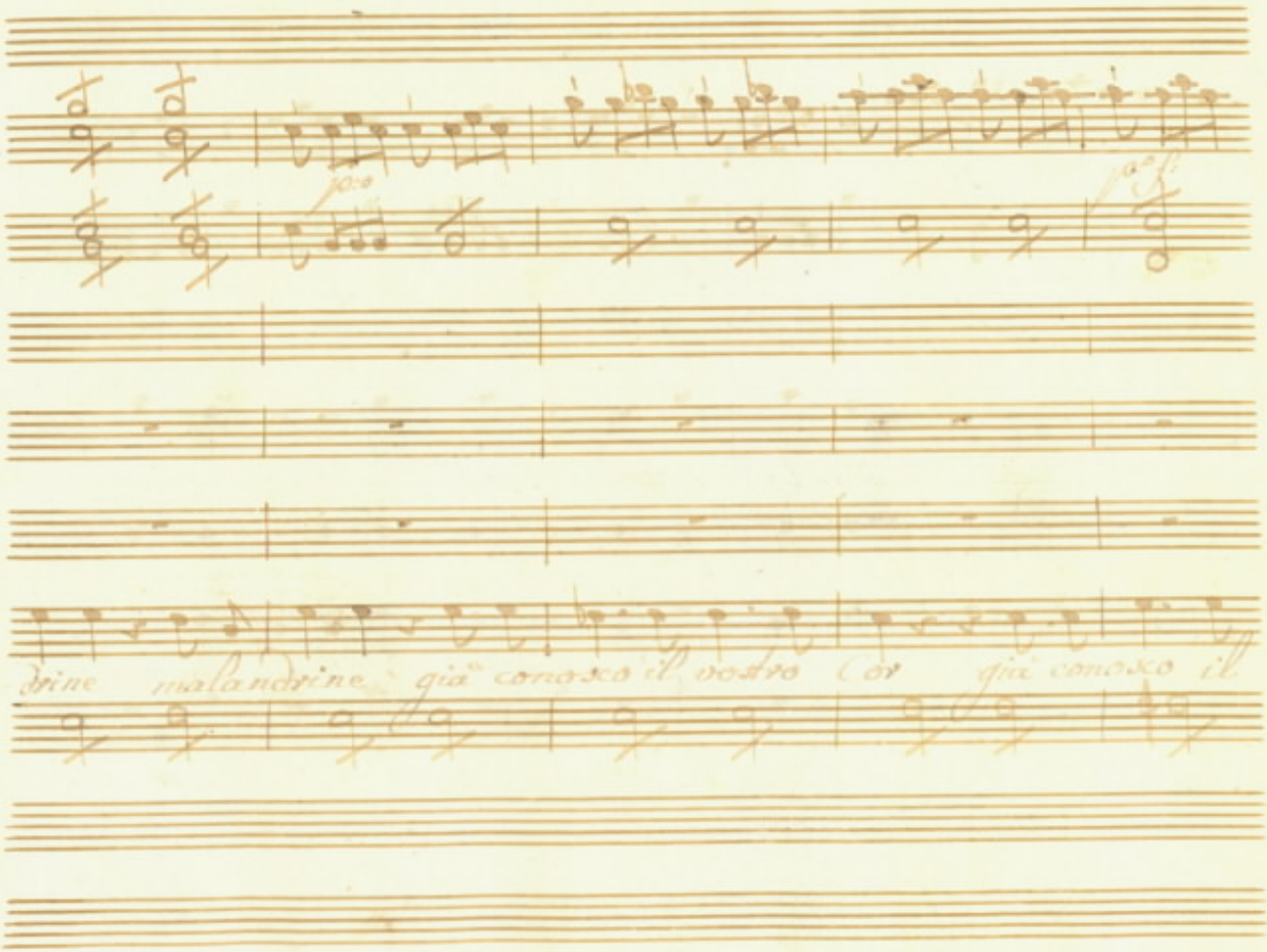

Io rimango poverel digiuno ed Io rimango poverel di

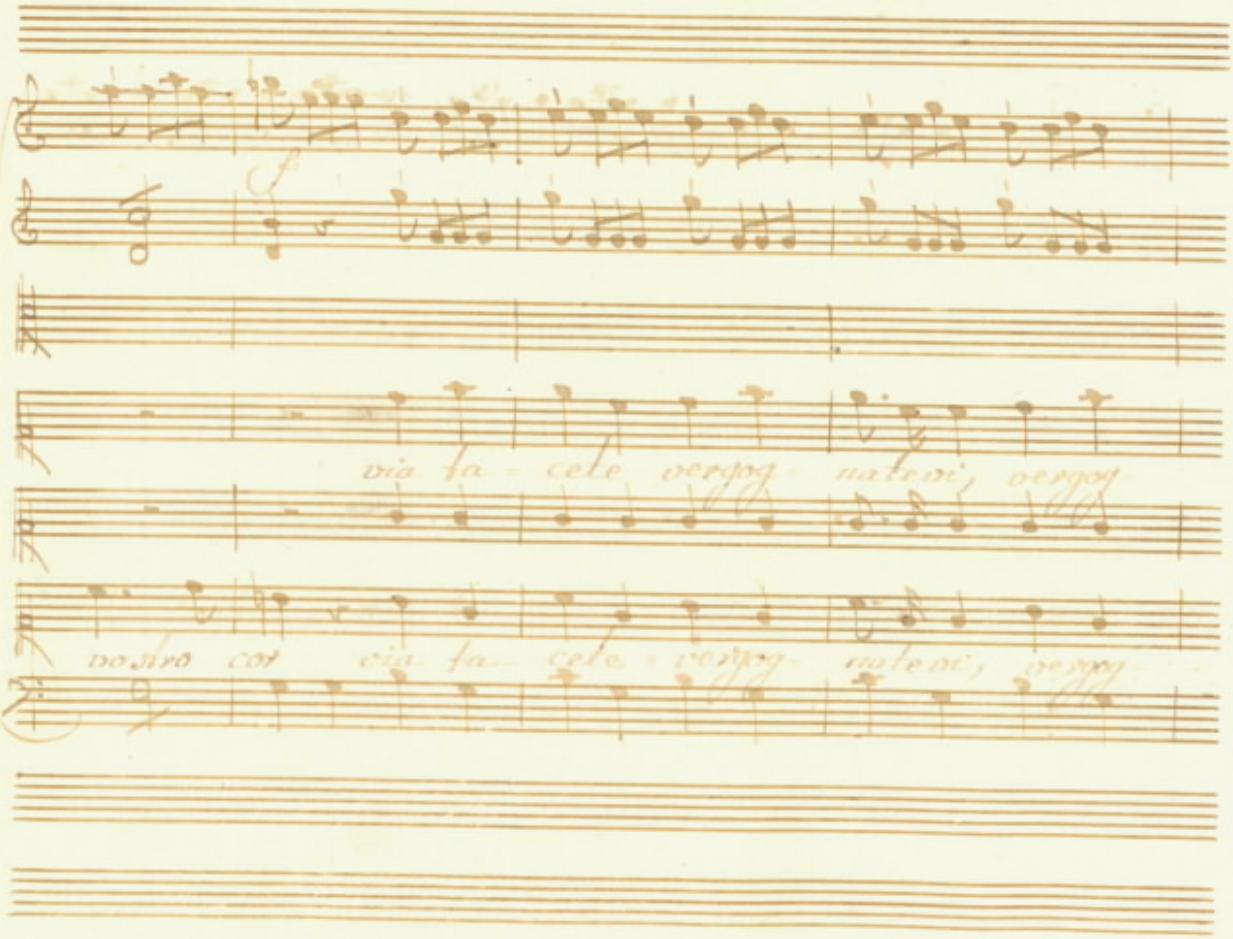

-giono
Sot- to la pianta
Sotto la pianta ad'odorar le foy

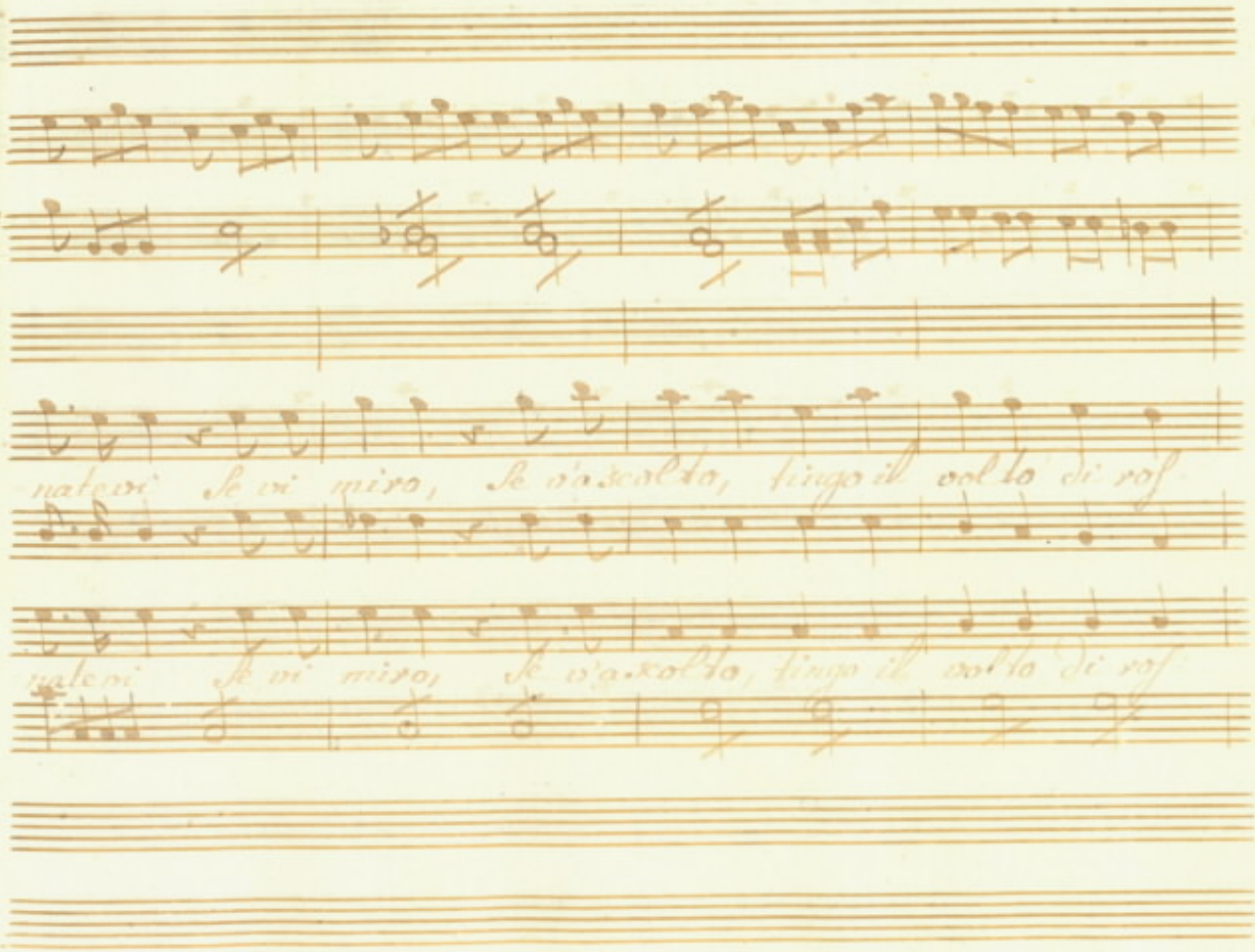

f: p: f: p:
Chi Massino, che intendete per le foglie, e per l'o-
Presto
lio

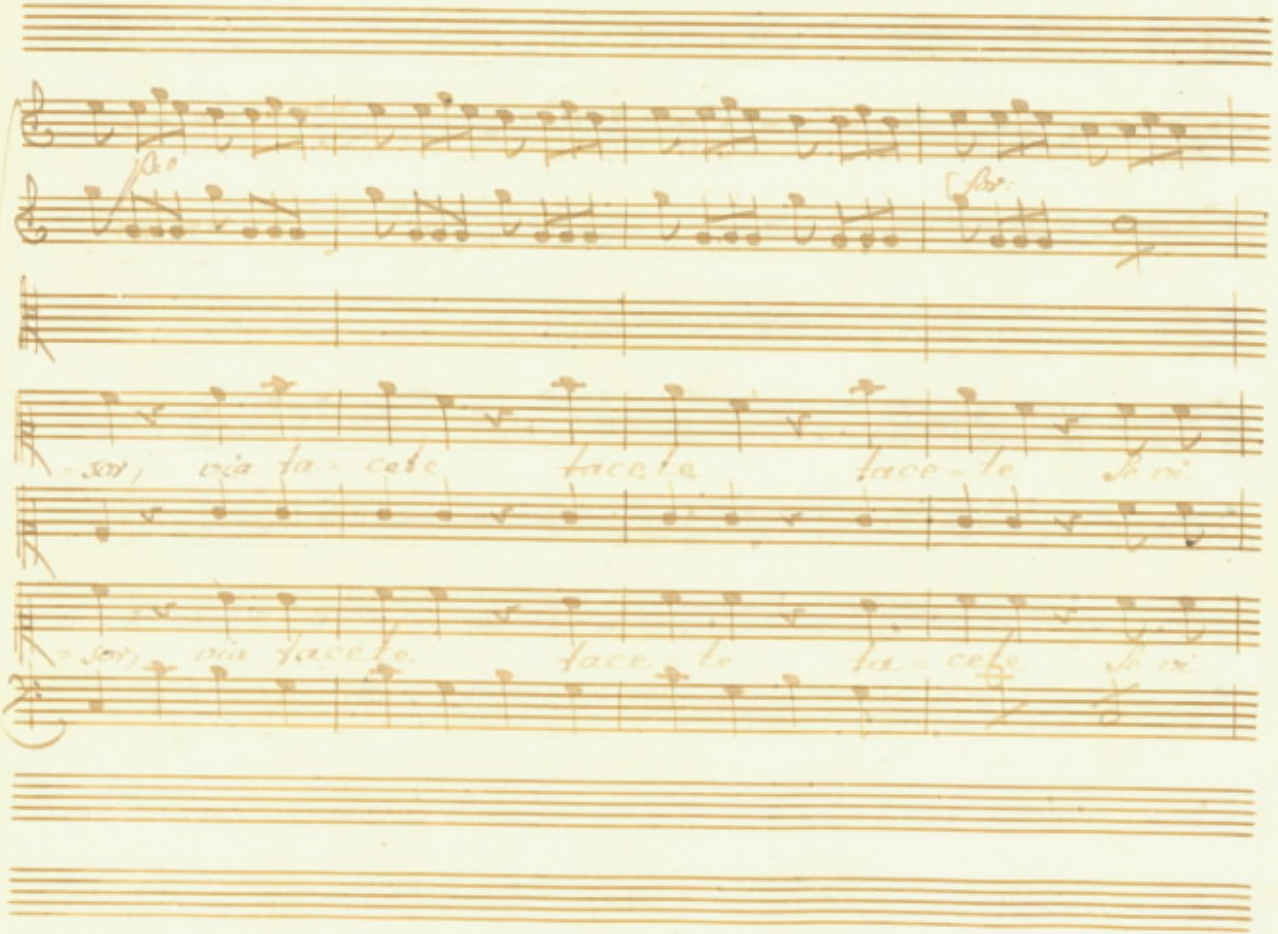

p. sf.
p. sf.
dor per le foglie, e per l'odor?
quest'è troppo voi vo

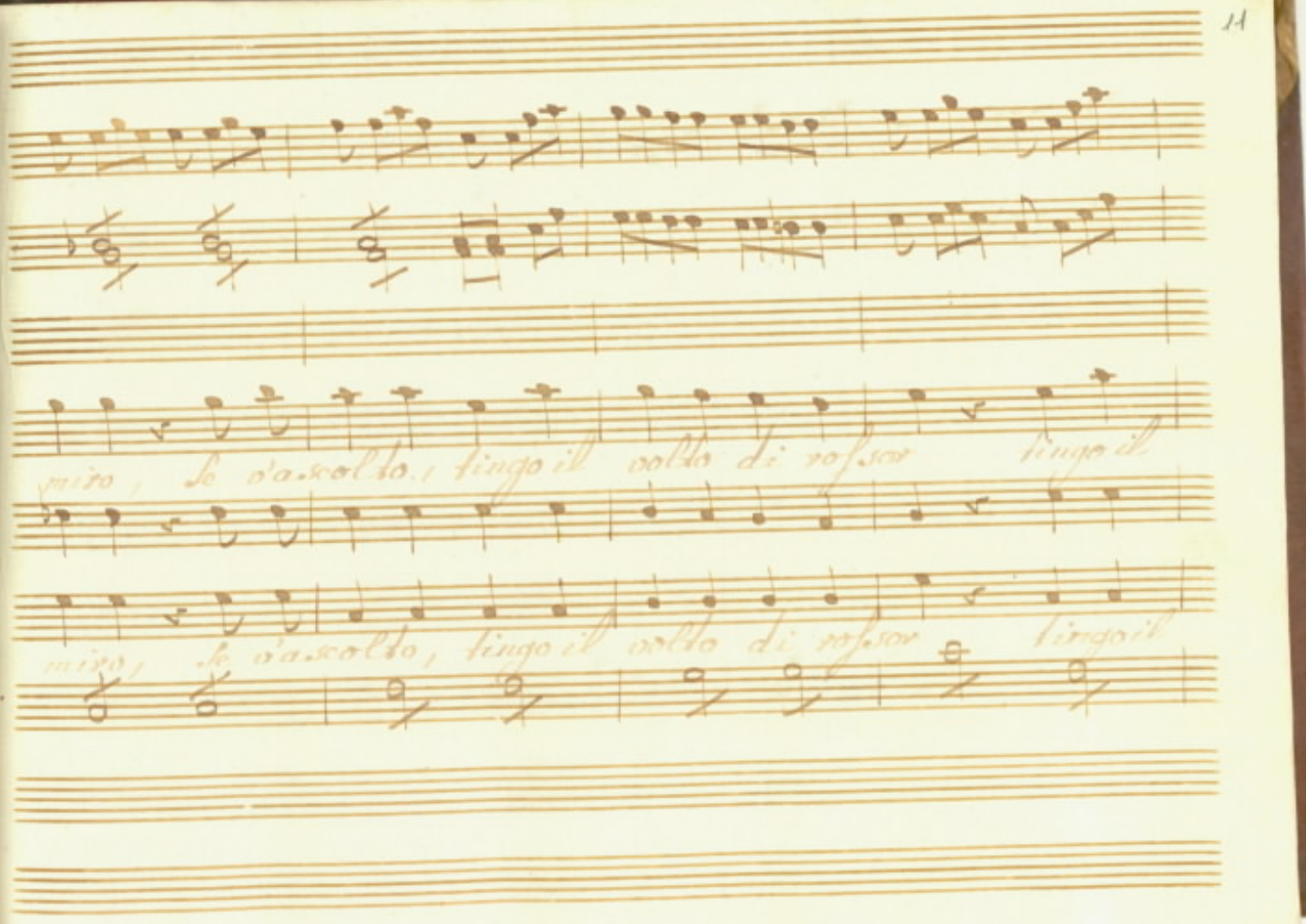

p: f: p: f:
-lete mollegiasci sull' onor.
assassine, malan-

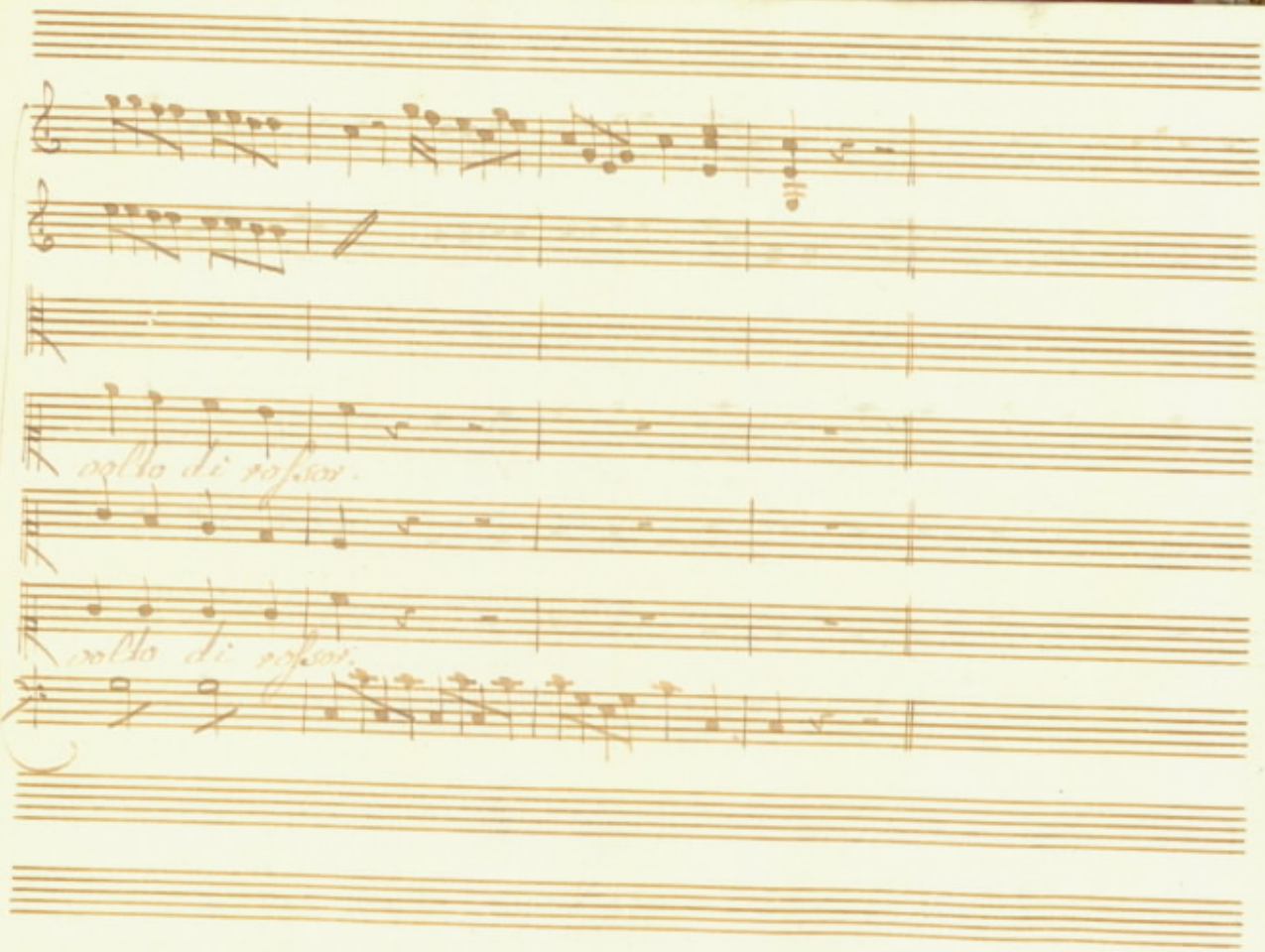

Orine malandrine già conosco il vostro cor già conosco il


f
via fa - cete vergog - natevi, vergog
vostro cor via fa - cete - vergog - natevi, vergog


natevi Se vi miro, Se ascolto, tingo il volto di ros
natevi Se vi miro, Se ascolto, tingo il volto di ros


-sor, via ta-cete tacete tace-te Se vi
-sor, via tacete tace-te ta-cete Se vi


mio, se ascolto, fingo il volto di rossor fingo il
mio, se ascolto, fingo il volto di rossor fingo il


volto di sopra.
volto di sopra.

Aur:

Masino: è notta a tutti l'onestà mia: Si sà, chi

Fior

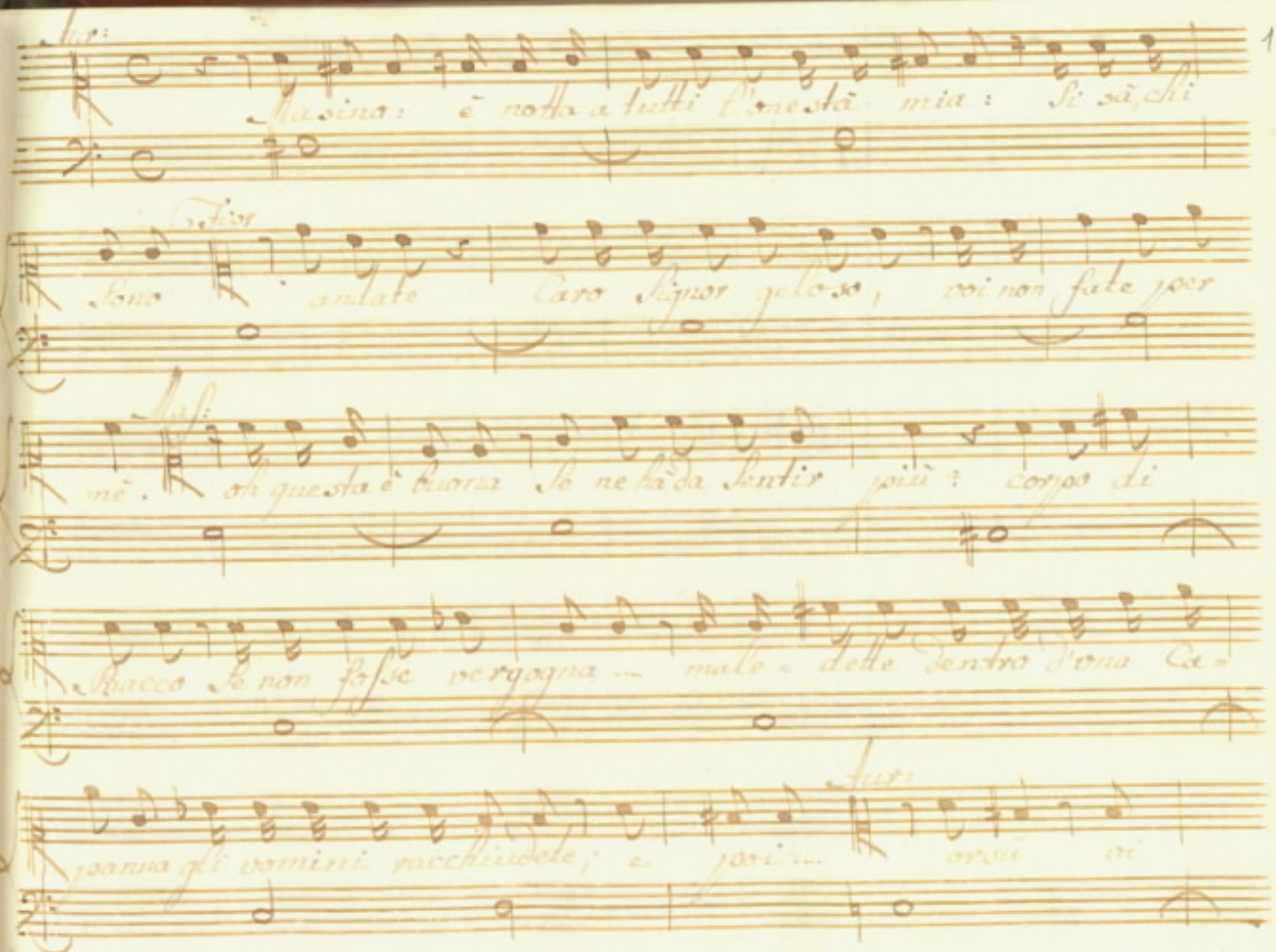
sono andate Caro Signor geloso, voi non fate per

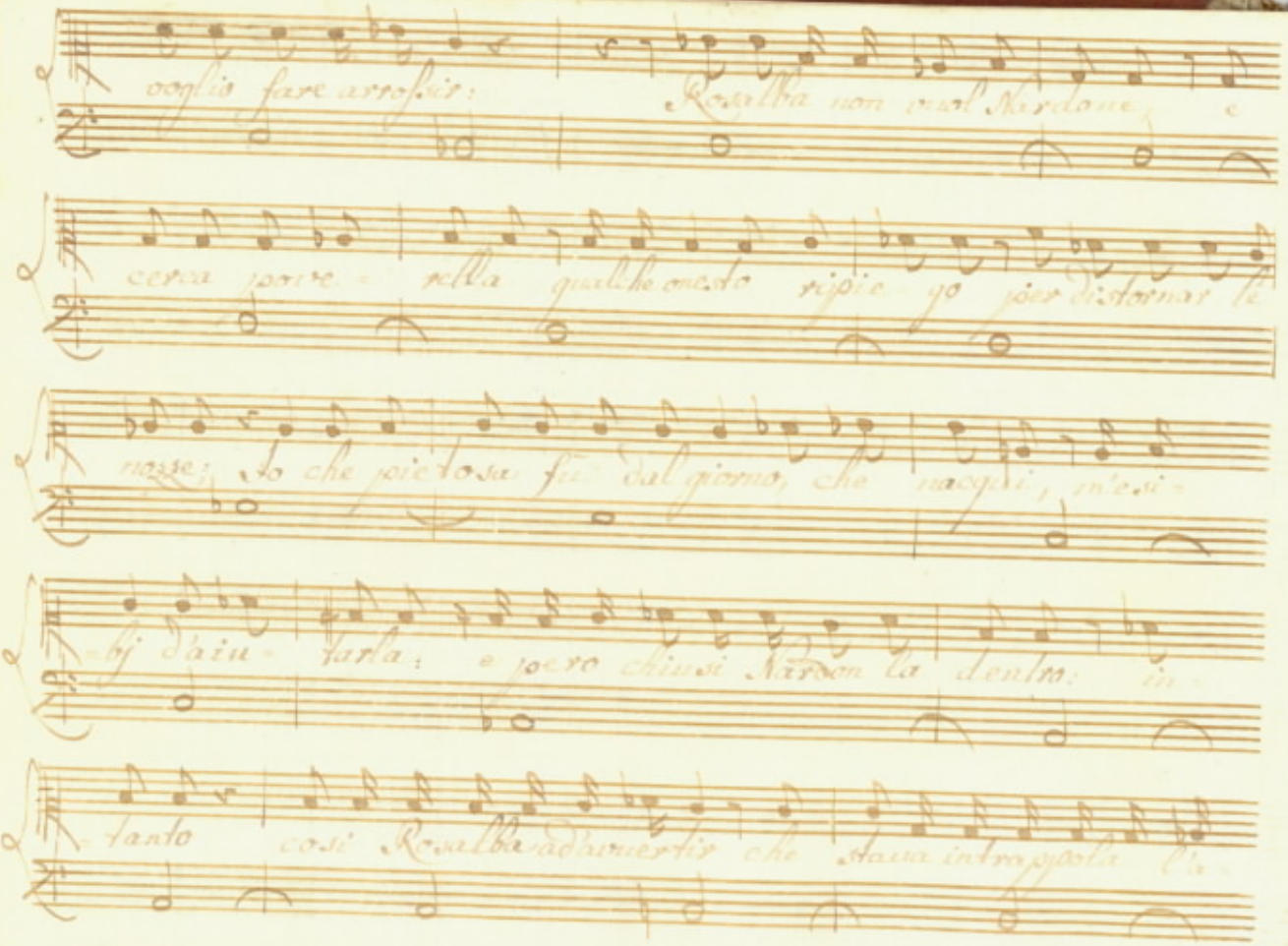
Mas:

mè. oh questa è buona Se ne hà da Sentir più? corpo di

Bacco Se non fosse vergogna ... male = dette dentro d'una Ca=

panna gli uomini racchiudete; e poi ... Aur: orsù vi





voglio fare arrossir: Rosalba non vuol Nardone, e

cerca pove = rella qualche onesto ripie go per distornar le

nozze; Io che pietosa fu dal giorno, che nacqui, m'esi =

= bj d'aiu = tarla: e pero chiusi Nardon la dentro: in =

= tanto cosi Rosalba ad'avvertir che staua intrappola l'a =

Maf:

-mico, e che voleva di nascosto parlarmi. basta, basta:

Fior:

hò ca-pito, non più: sia male-detta la gelosia. L'is-

Aur:

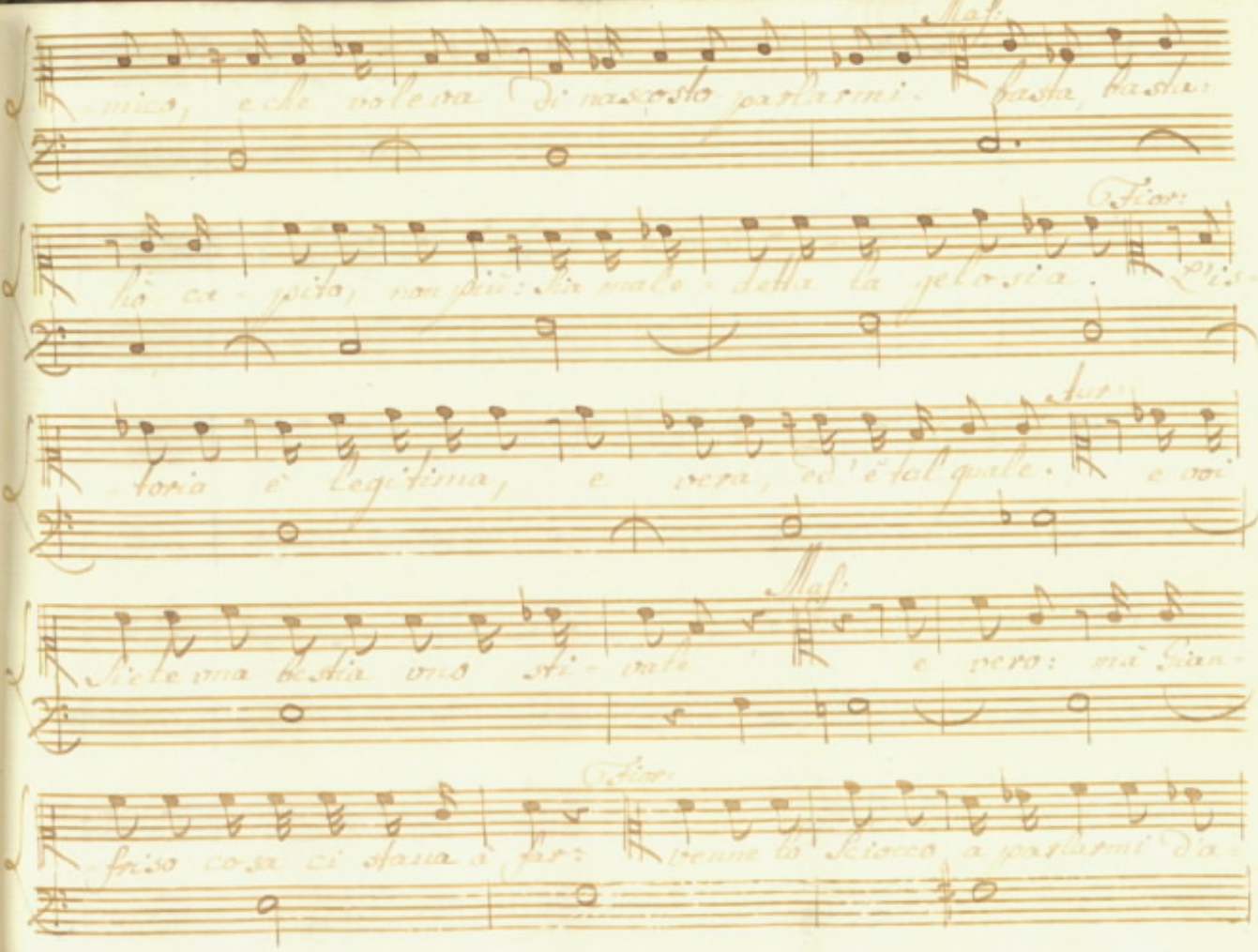
-toria è legitima, e vera, ed'è tal quale. e voi

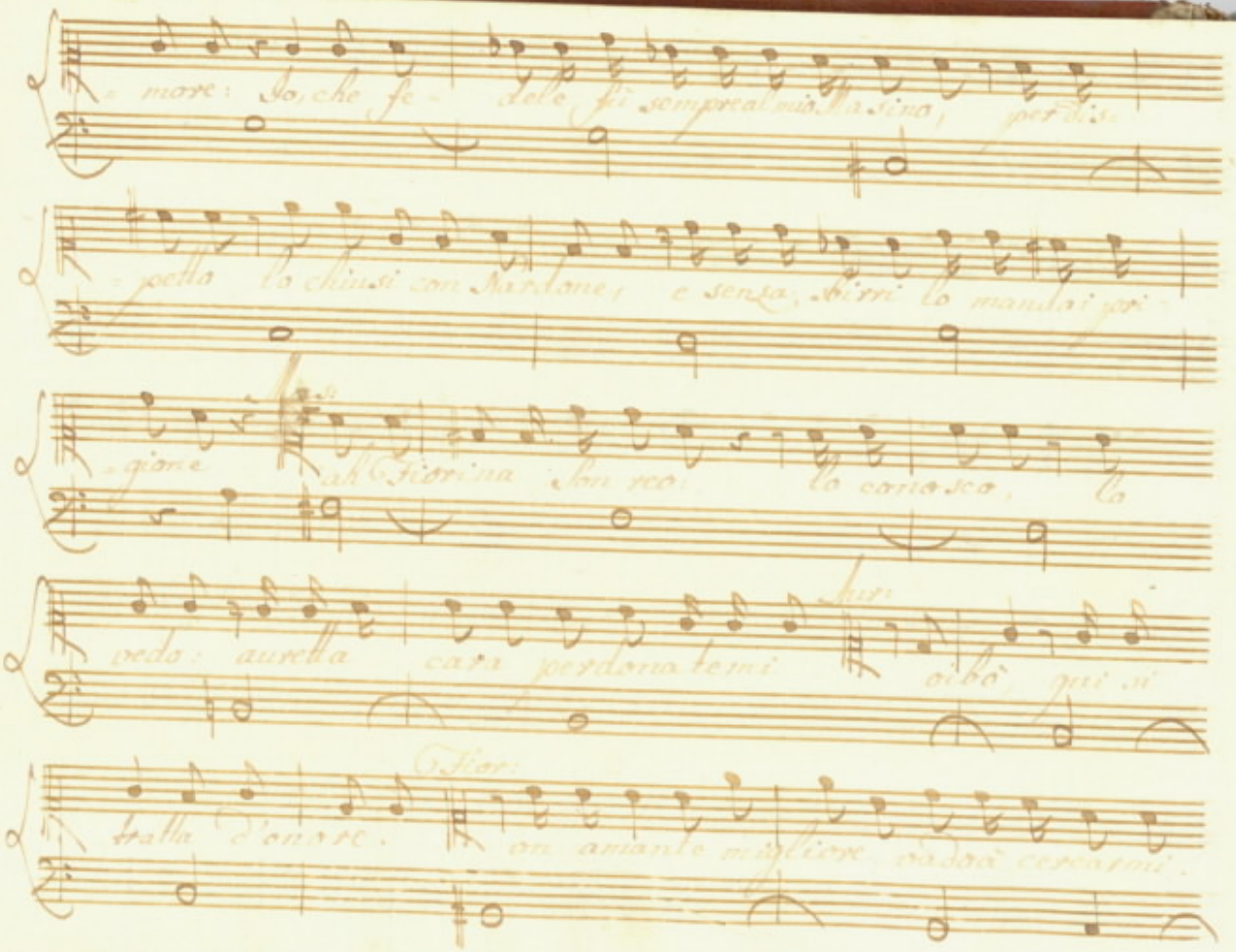
Maf:

Siete una bestia uno sti-vale e vero: mà Gian-

Fior:

-friso cosa ci staua à far: venne lo Sciocco a parlarmi d'a-





-more: Io, che fe- dele fù sempre al mio Masino, per dis-

-petto lo chiusi con Sardone, e senza sbirri lo mandai pri-

-gione

Mas:

ah Fiorina son reo: lo conosco, lo

vedo: aurella cara perdonatemi

Aur:

oibò, qui si

tratta d'onore.

Fior:

un amante migliore vado à cercarmi.

Mas.

al meno per questa volta Sola — Che dite? ah cospet-

tone m'amazzerò farò straveri.

Aur.

oh via gli si perdoni.

Fior.

mà con patto espresso, che non sia più geloso

Aur.

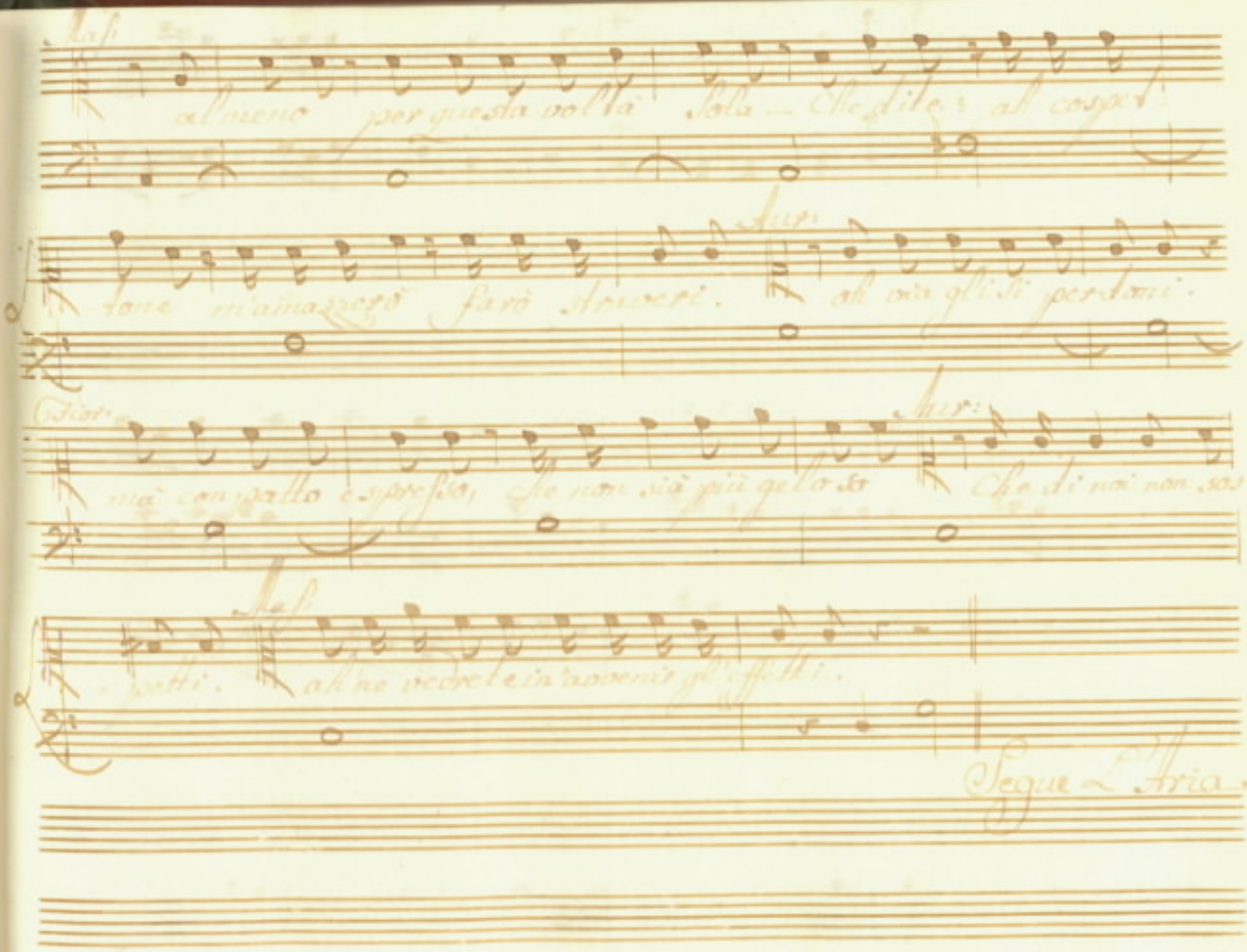
Che di noi non sos-

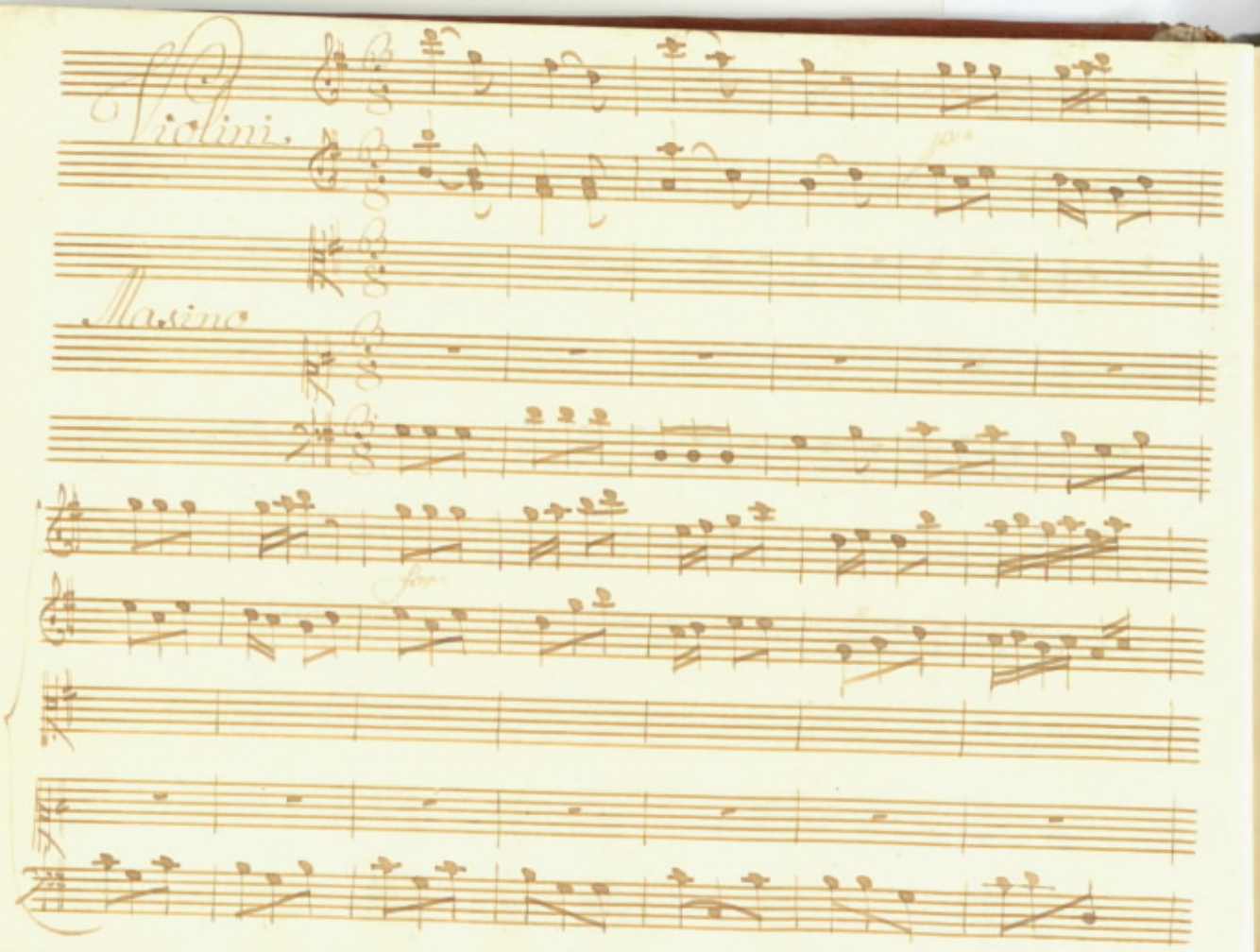
petti.

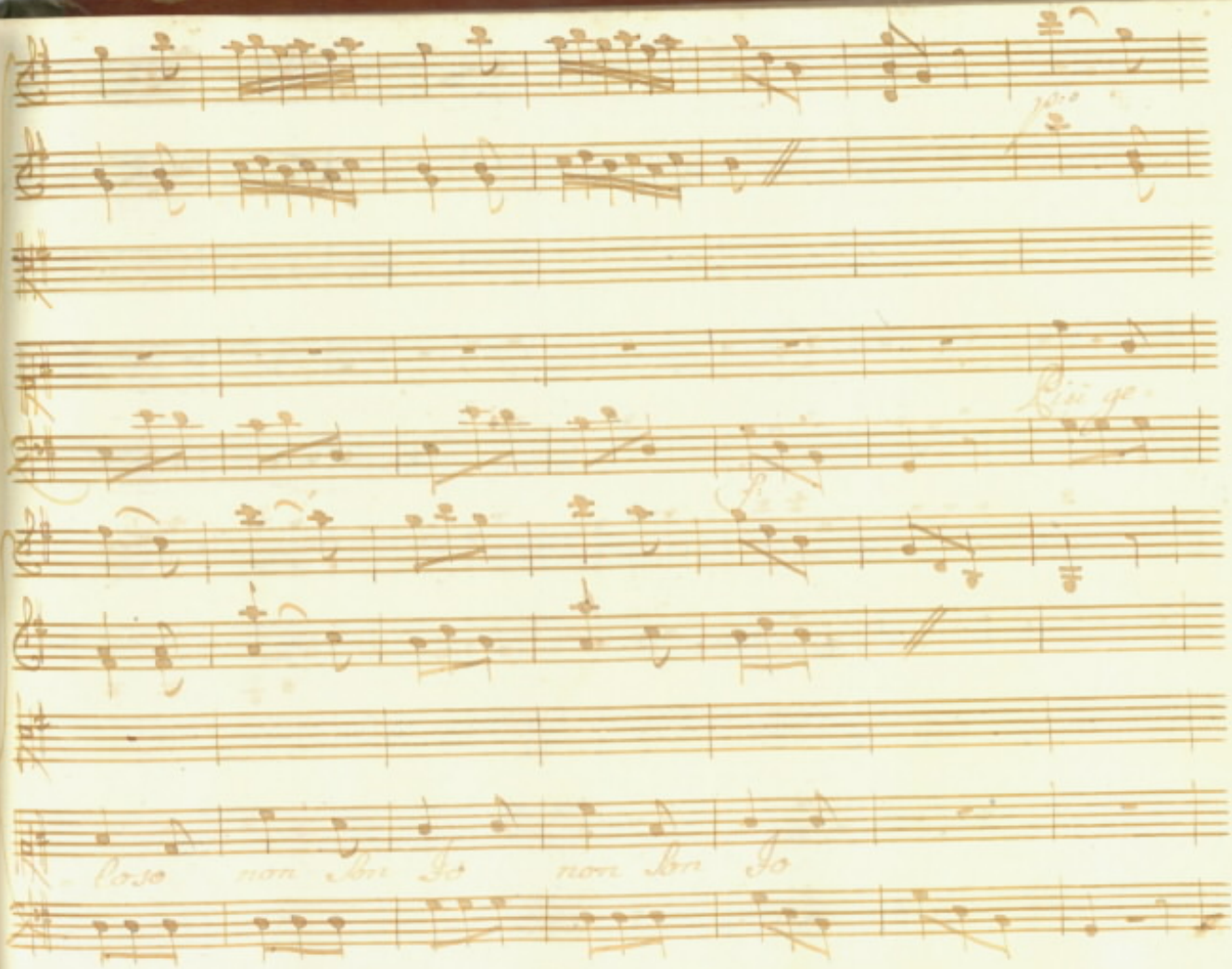
Mas.

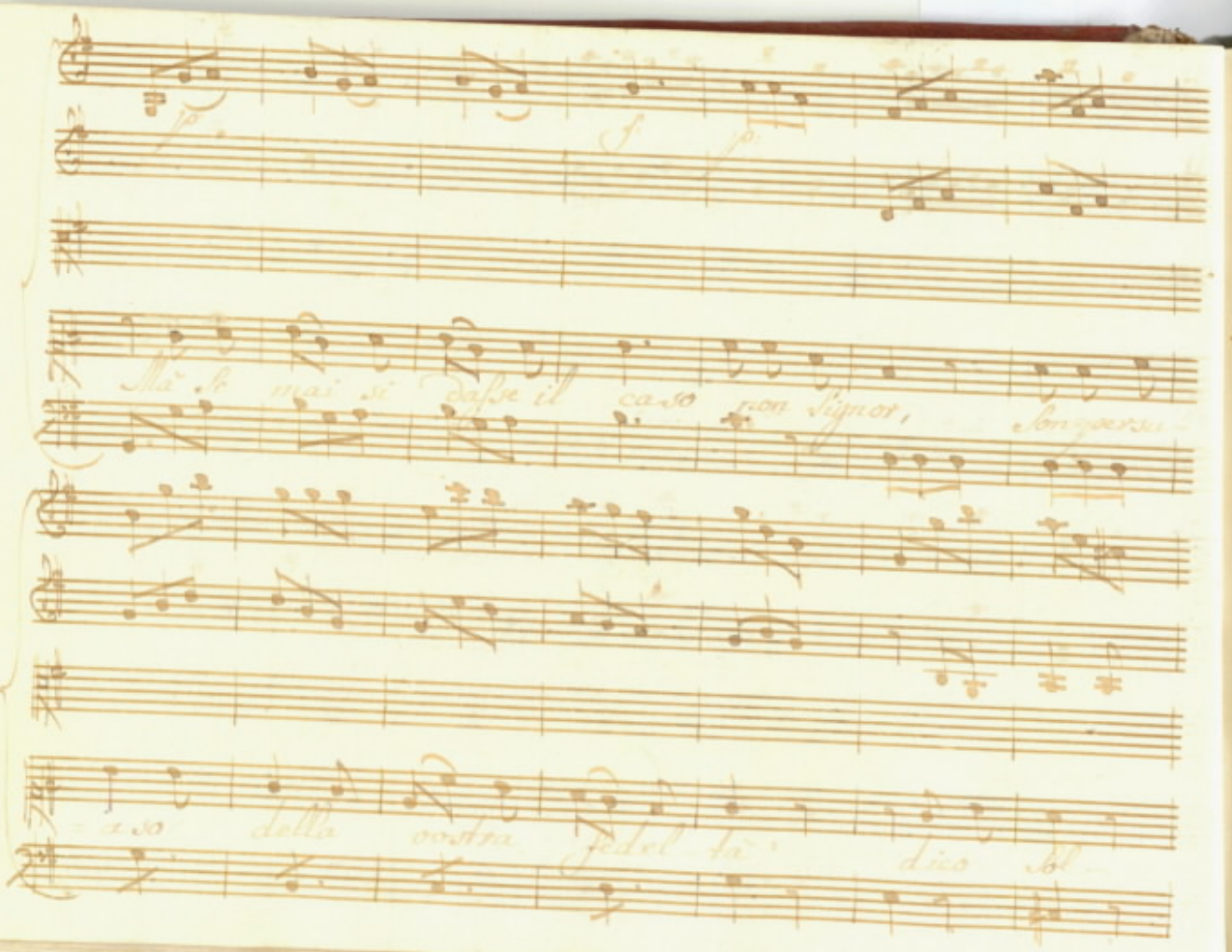
ah ne vedrete in avvenir gl'effetti.

Segue L'Aria.




Violini.
Masime

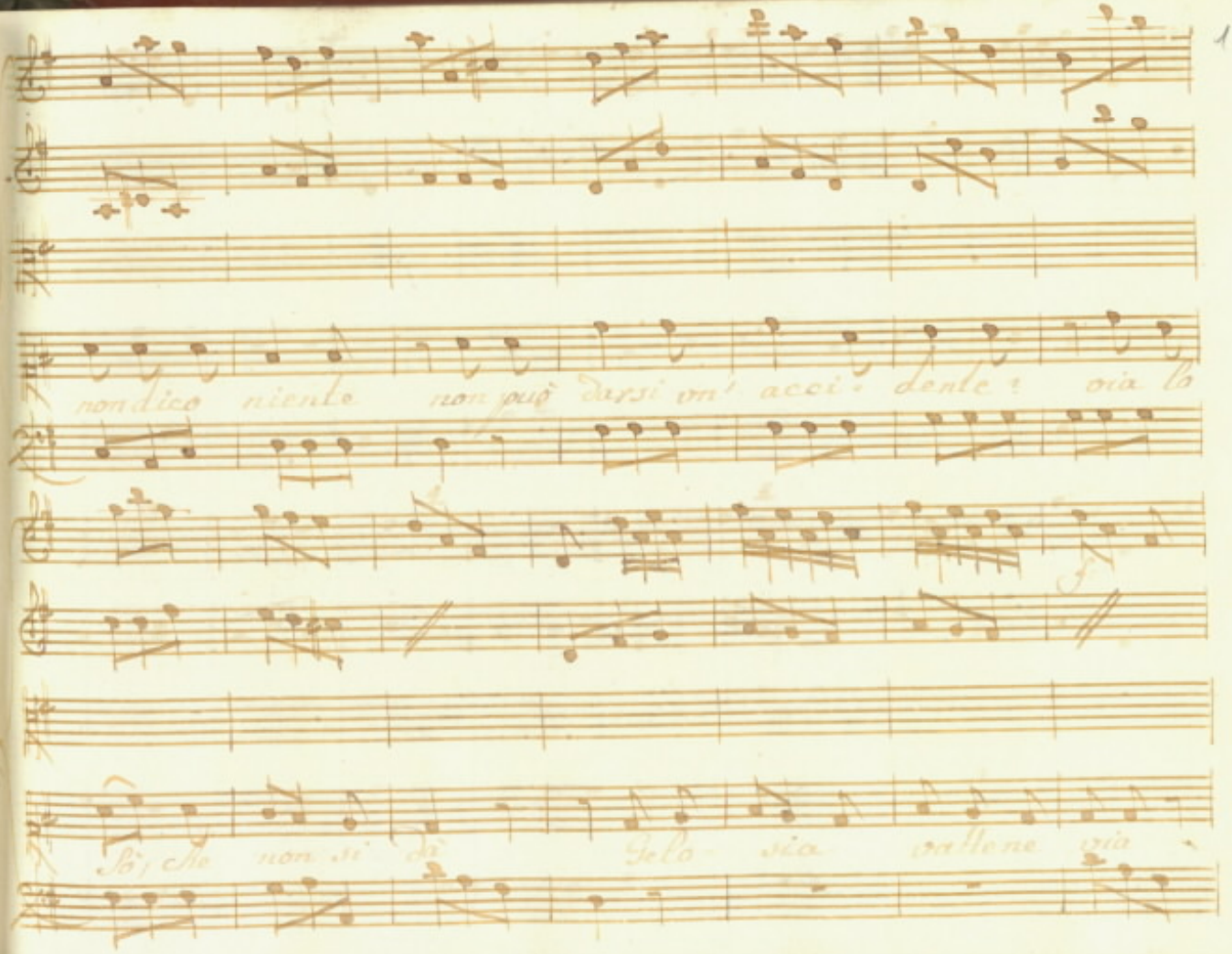

Più ge
Cosa non so Io non so Io

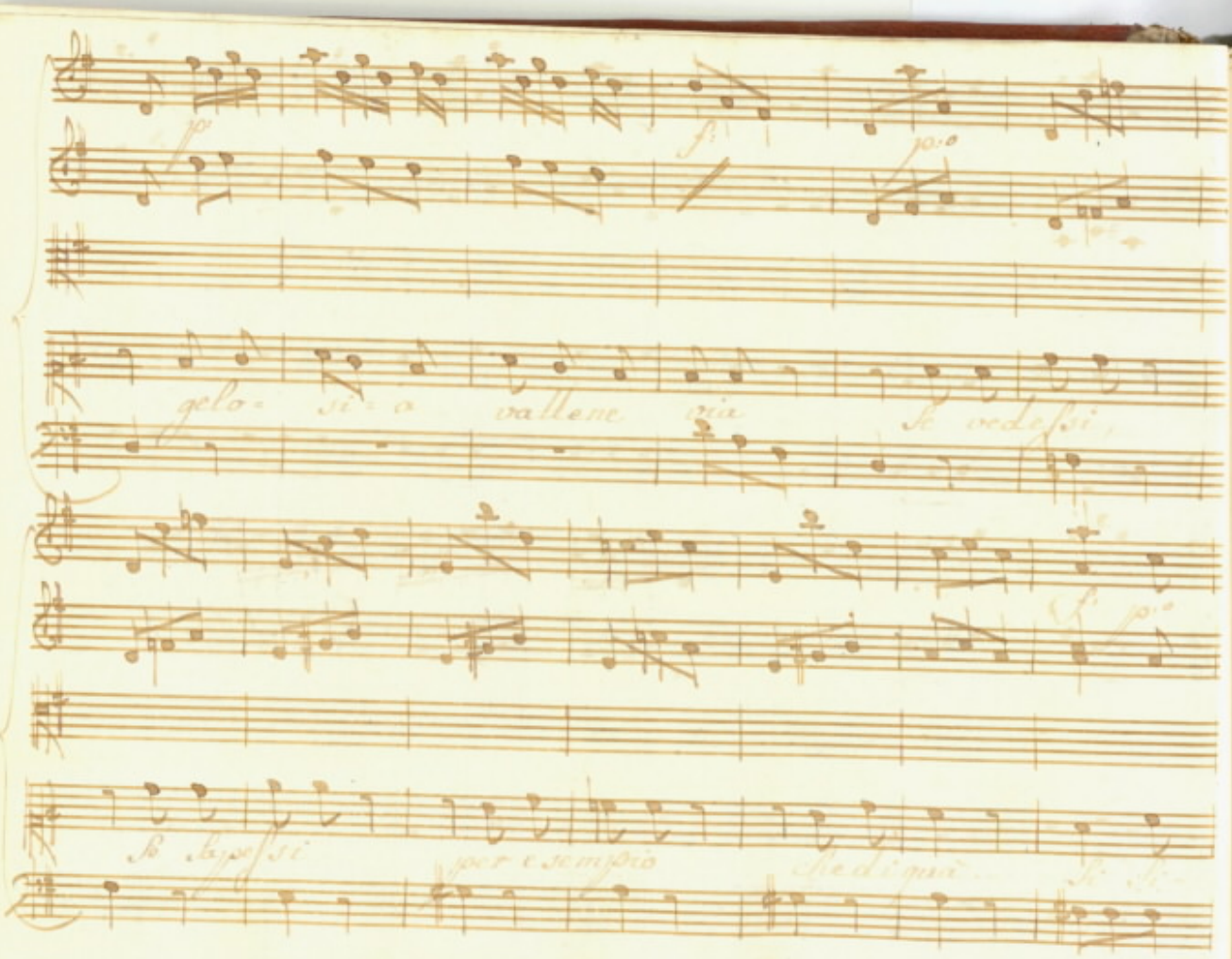


p f p

Mà se mai si dasse il caso non Signor, Son persu-

-aso della vostra fedel tà dico Sol-


non dico niente non può darsi un' acci- dente? via lo
Sò, che non si dà Gelo- sia vattene via



p

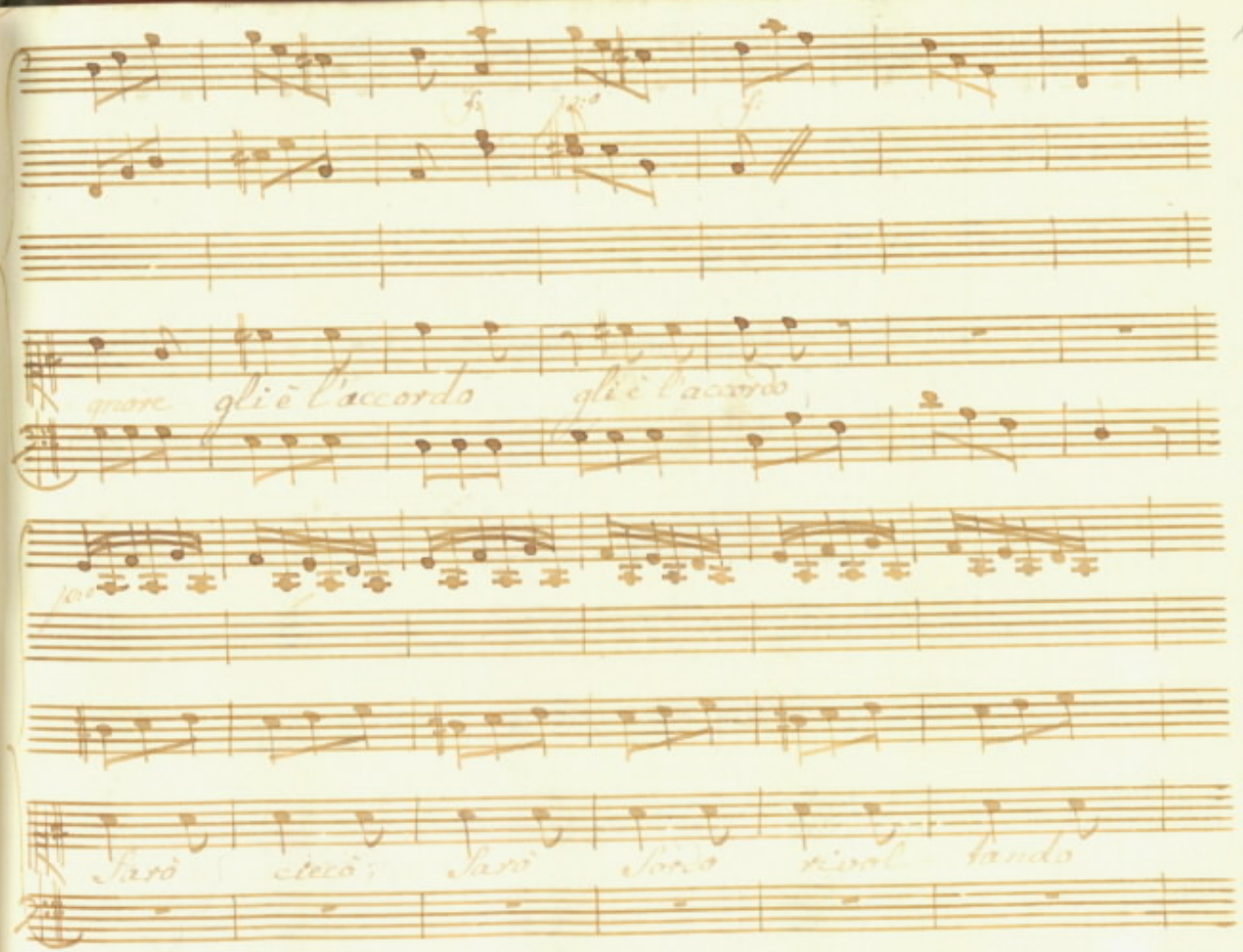
f:

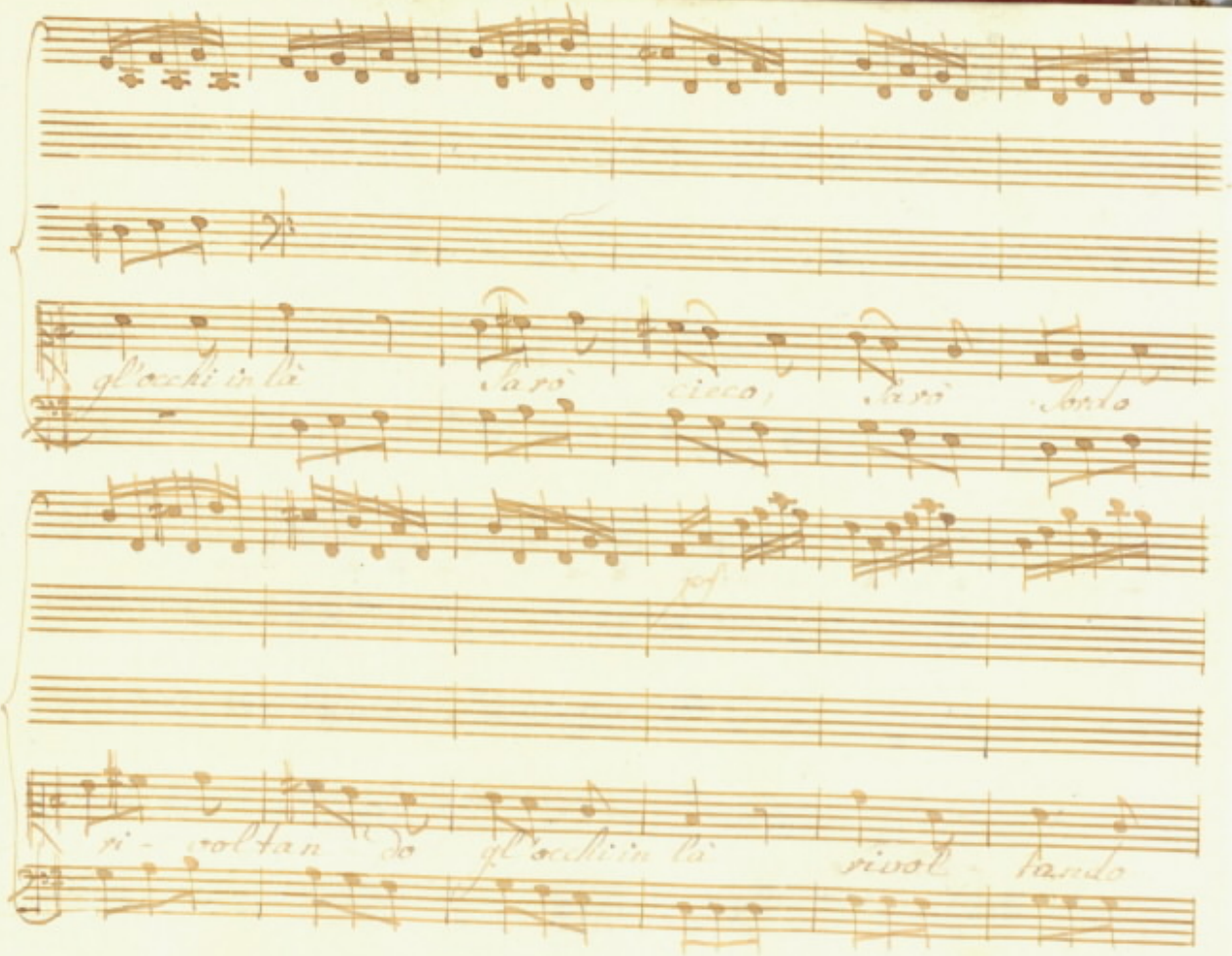
p:o

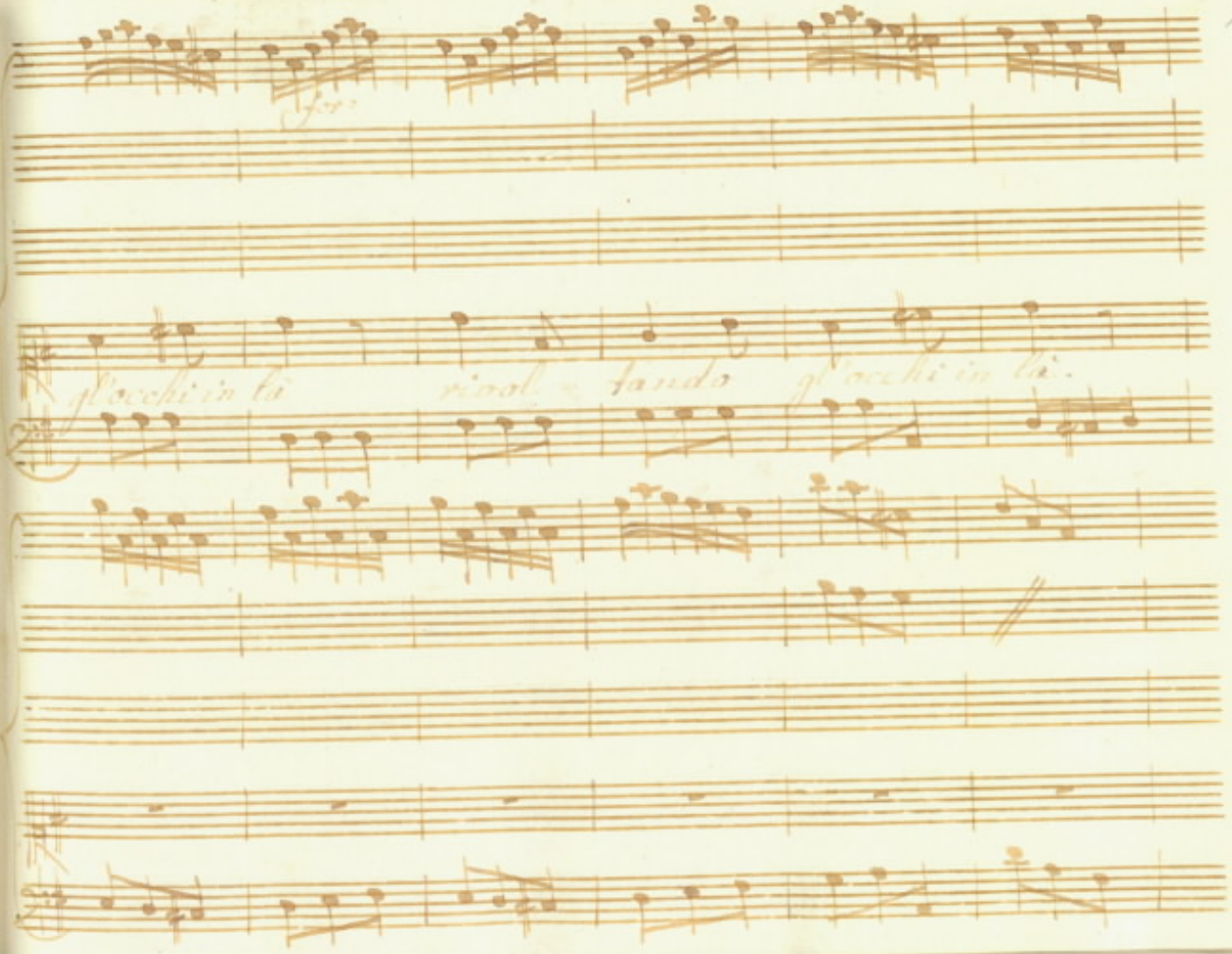
gelo= si= o vallene via Se vedessi

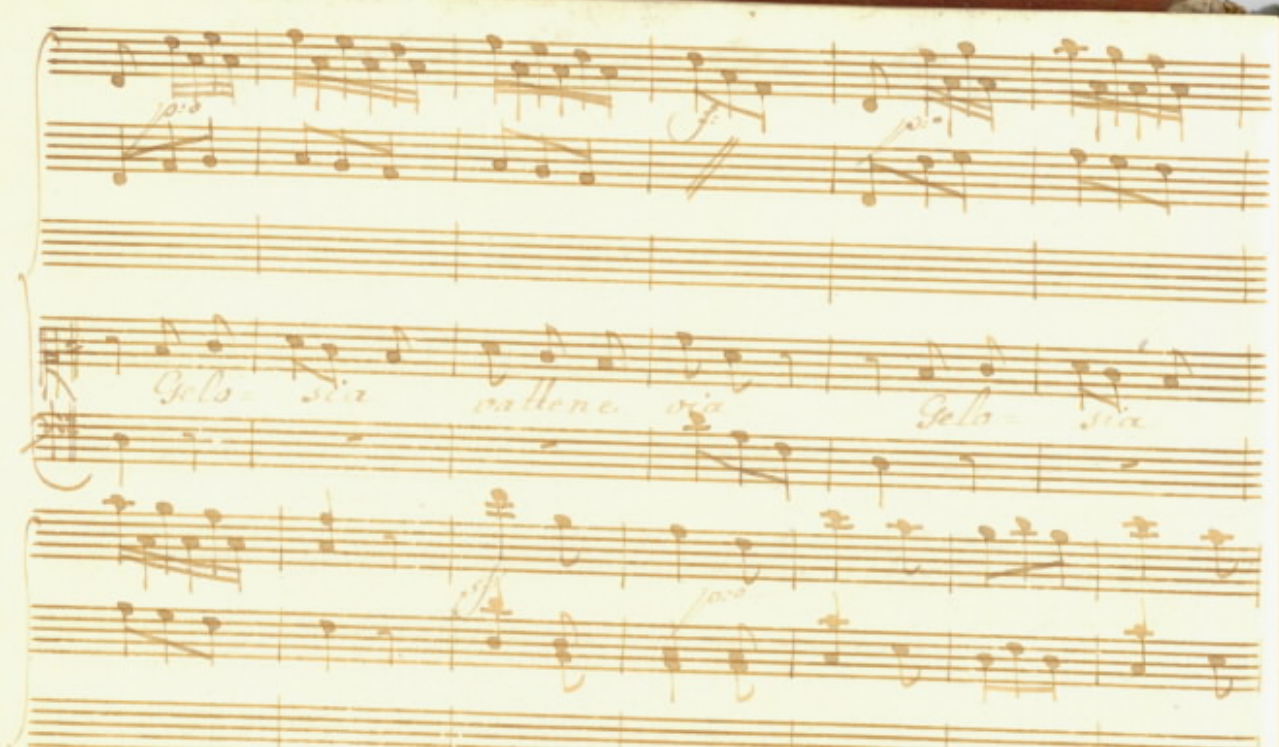
f: p:o

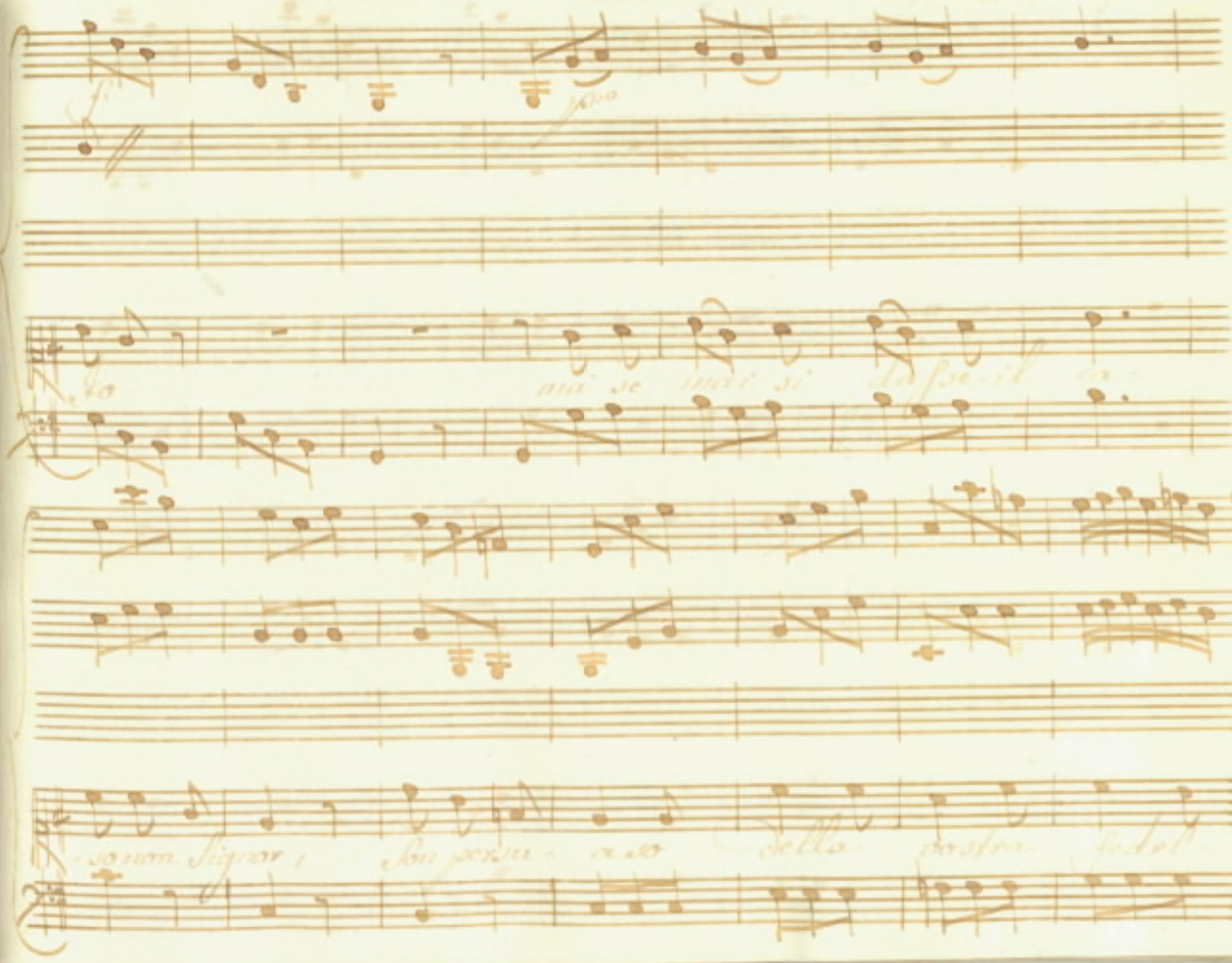
Se sapessi per esempio che di quà Si Si

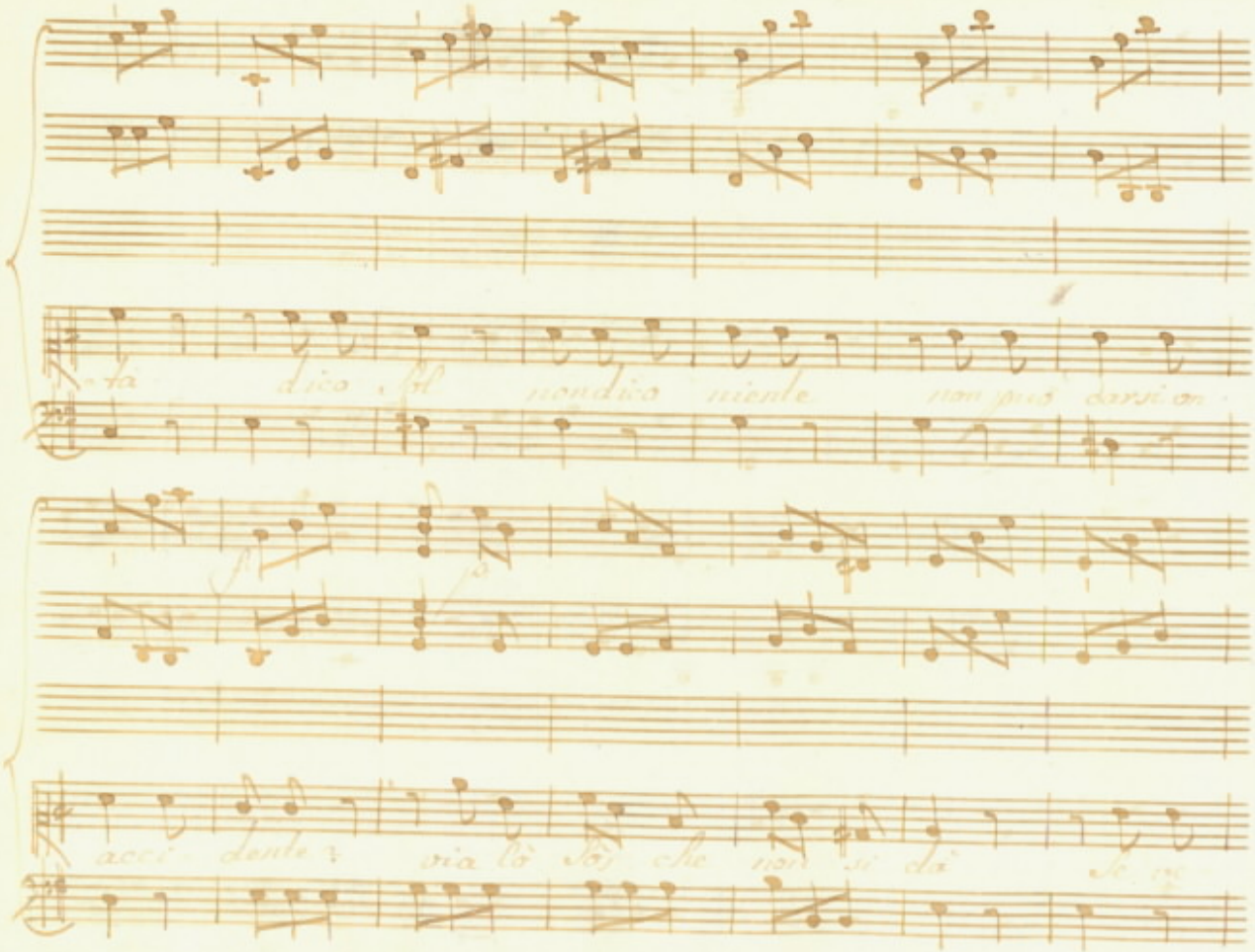

gli è l'accordo
gli è l'accordo
Sarò
Sarò

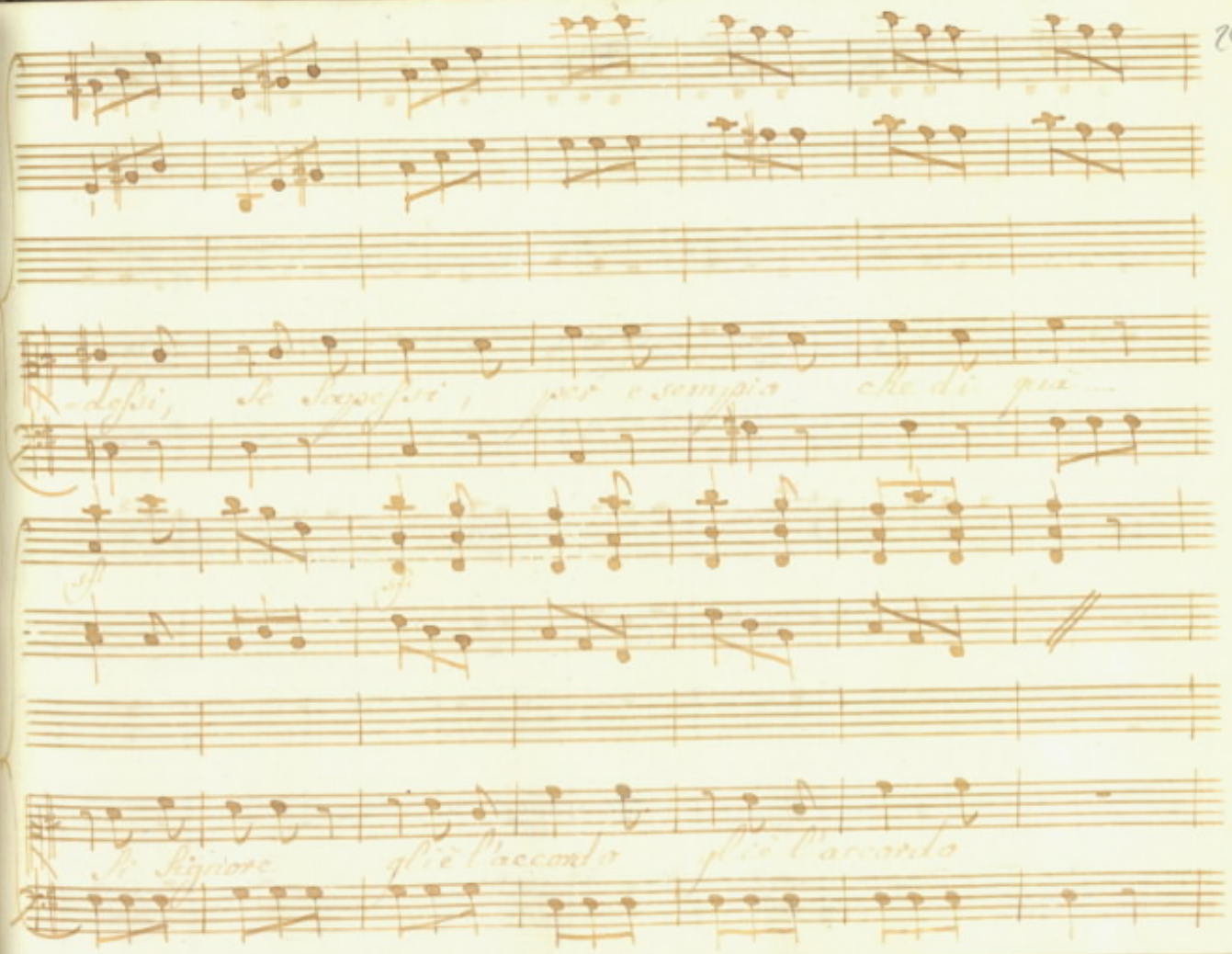

gl'occhi in lì
sarò
cieco,
sarò
sordo
p
ri - voltan
do
gl'occhi in lì
rivol -
tando

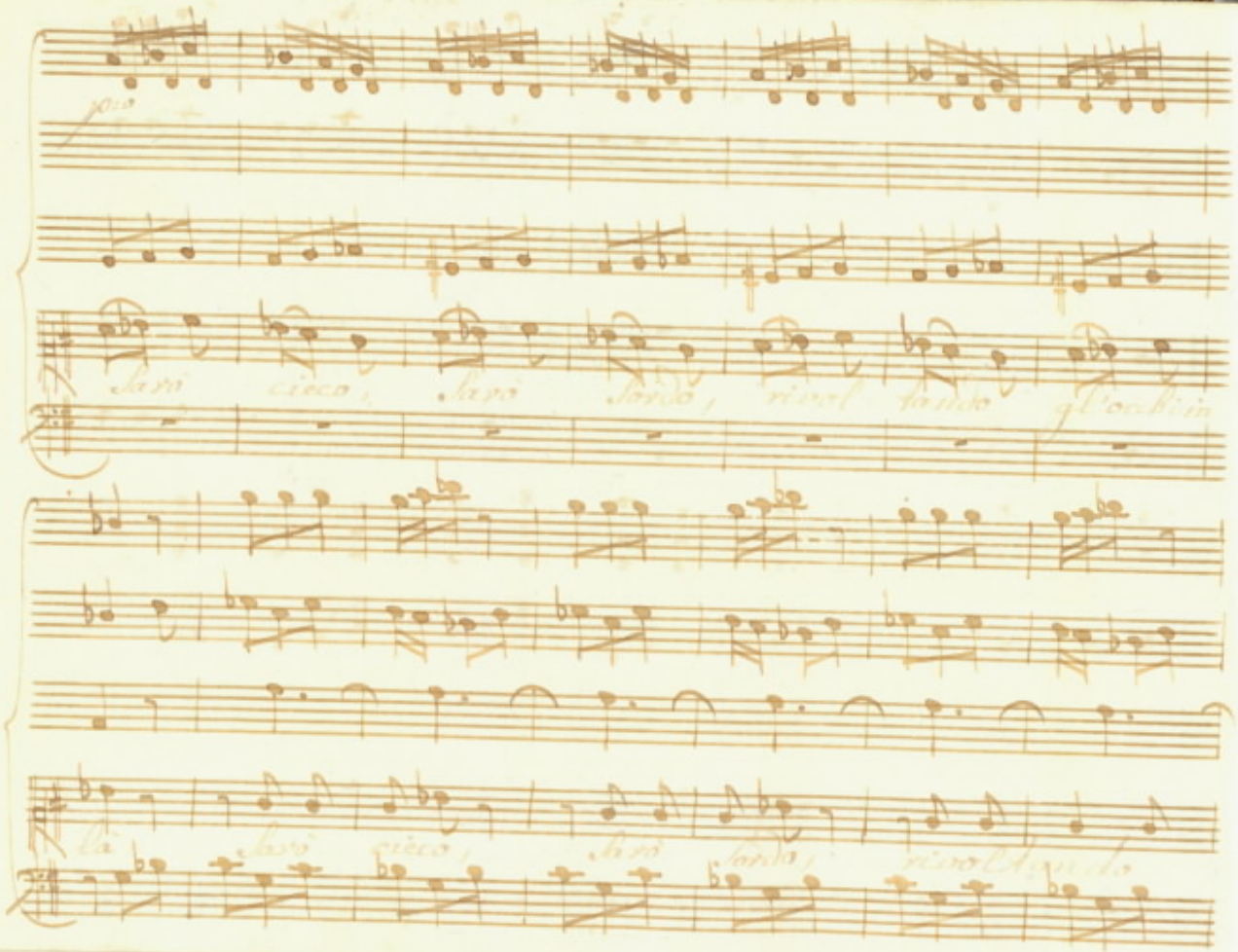

for:
gl'occhi in là rivol = tando gl'occhi in là.


Gelo- sia
vallene via
Gelo- sia
vallene via più gelo- se non son Io non Son



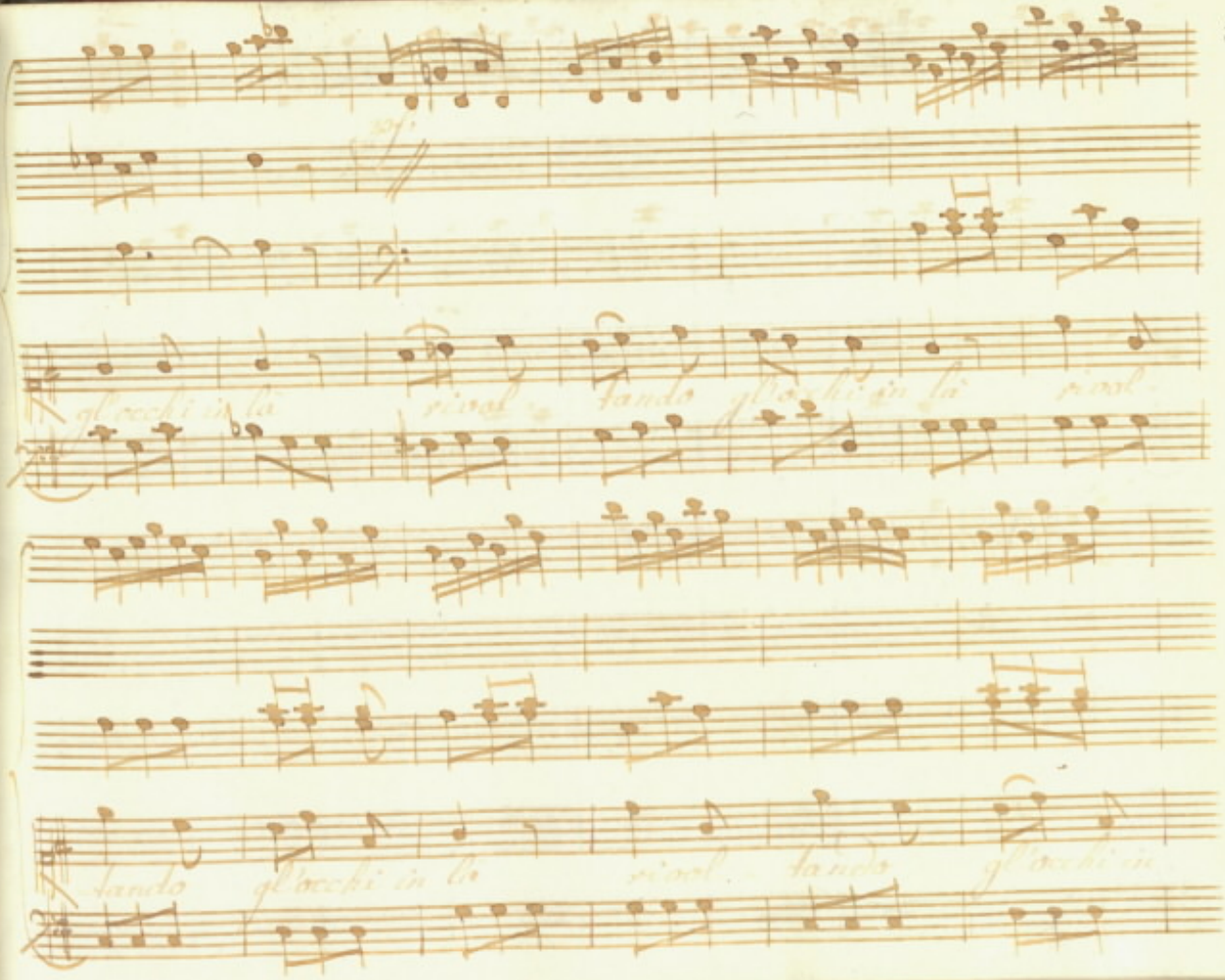

ta dico sol non dico niente non può darsi un
acci dente via lò sò che non si dà se ve

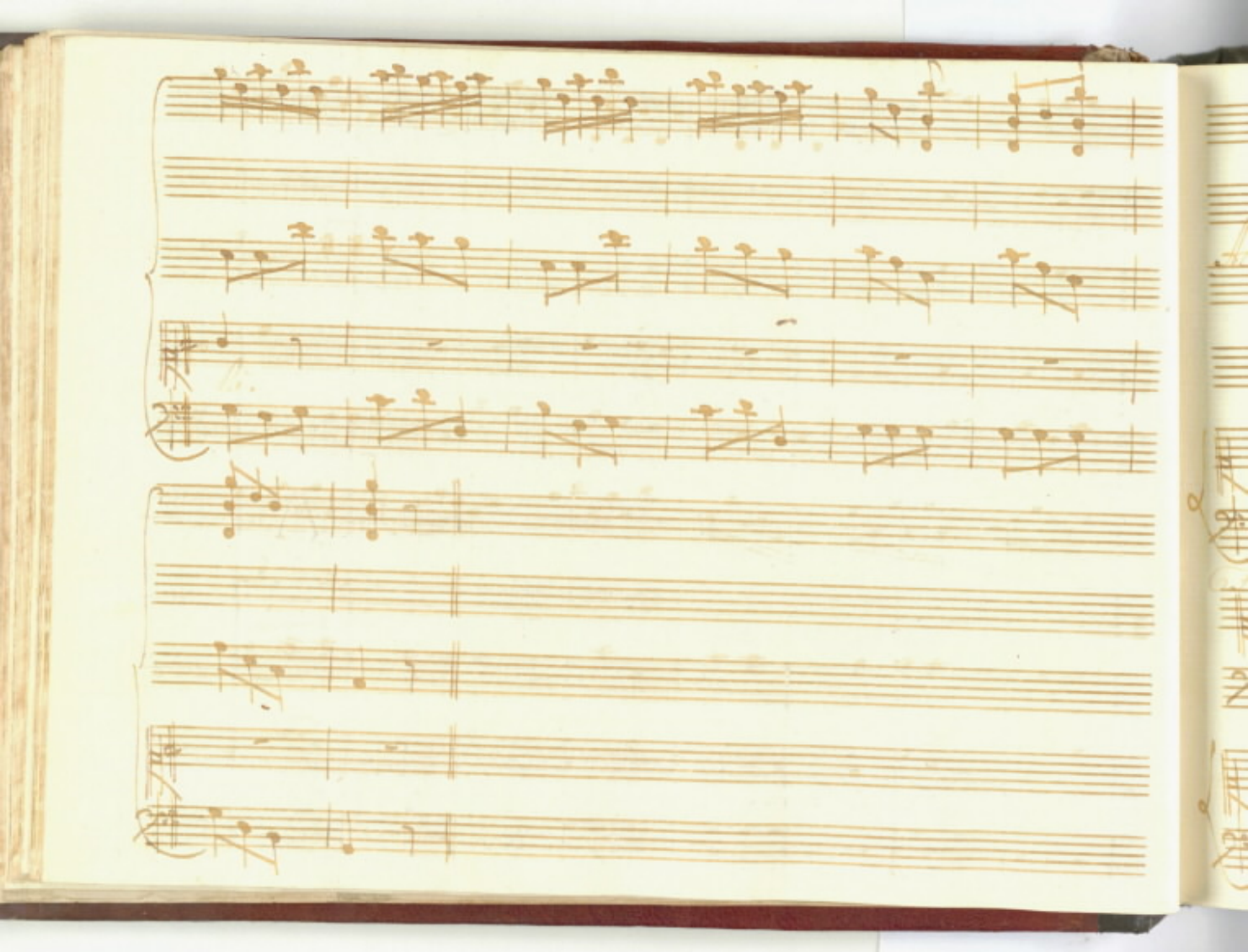

-dessi, se sapessi, per esempio che di quà...
sf
sf
Si Signore gli è l'accordo gli è l'accordo



Sarò cieco, Sarò Sordo, rivol tando gl'occhi in

là Sarò cieco, Sarò Sordo, rivol tando


gl'occhi in la rival tando gl'occhi in la rival
tando gl'occhi in la rival tando gl'occhi in



Scena II

Fiorina Aur: Nard: Gianf:

Aur:

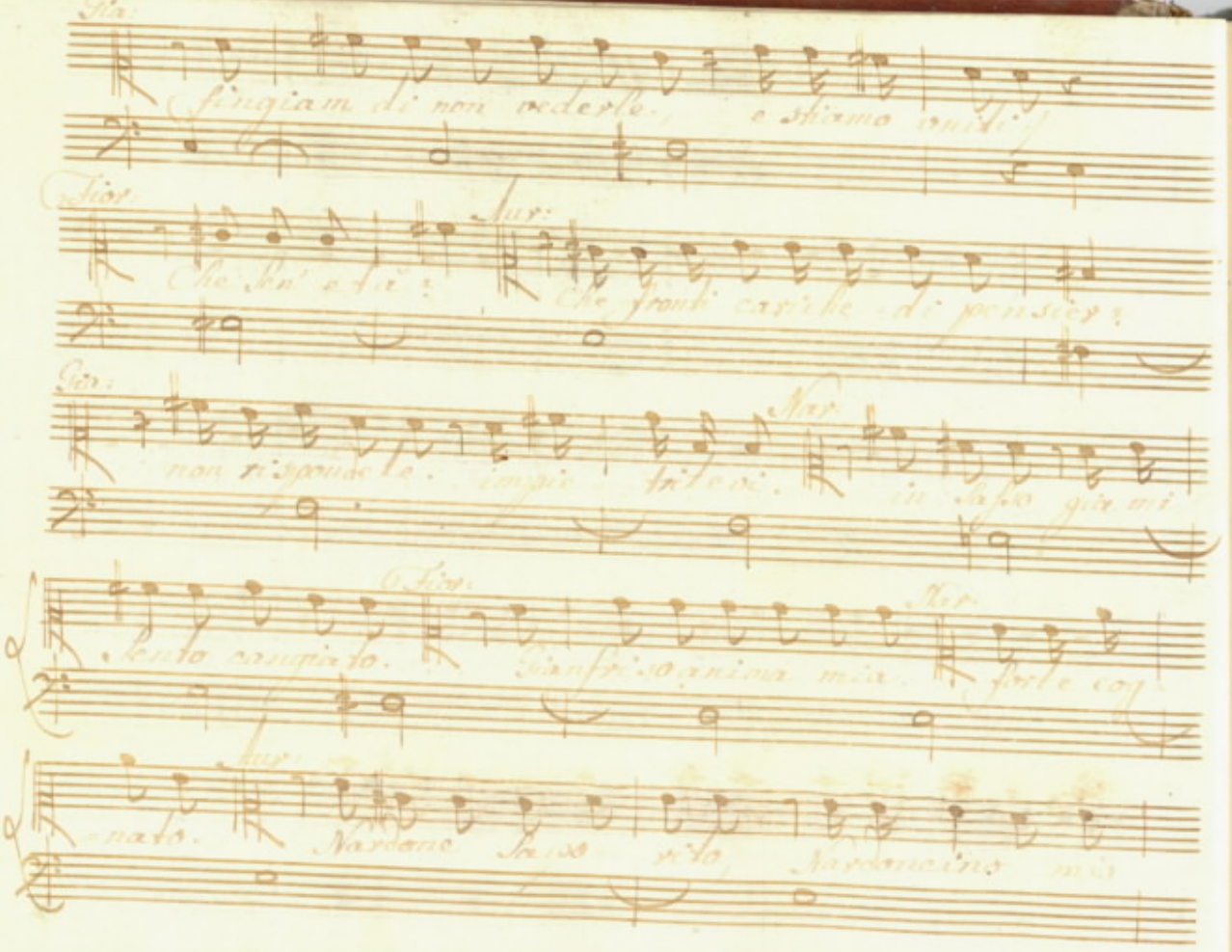
Io spero, che dentr'oggi diverem tutte due ad-

onta del destino Io sposa di Nardon voi di Masino

Fior:

Se non trovo di meglio, Masino spose-rò alle ra-

-gazze, ch'ano un po' di bel viso, non mancano partiti



Gia:

fingiam di non vederle, e stiamo uniti

Fior:

Che sen' e tà?

Aur:

Che fronti cariche di pensier?

Gia:

non rispondete. impie trilevi.

Nar:

in sasso già mi

sento cangiato.

Fior:

Gianfriso anima mia.

Nar:

forte cog-

-nato.

Aur:

Nardone sasso rito, Nardoncino mio

Gia:

bello: morir voi mi vedrete cognato non è

Nar: Fio:

ver, non ci credete. (ah! che già intenerisco.) Gianfri-

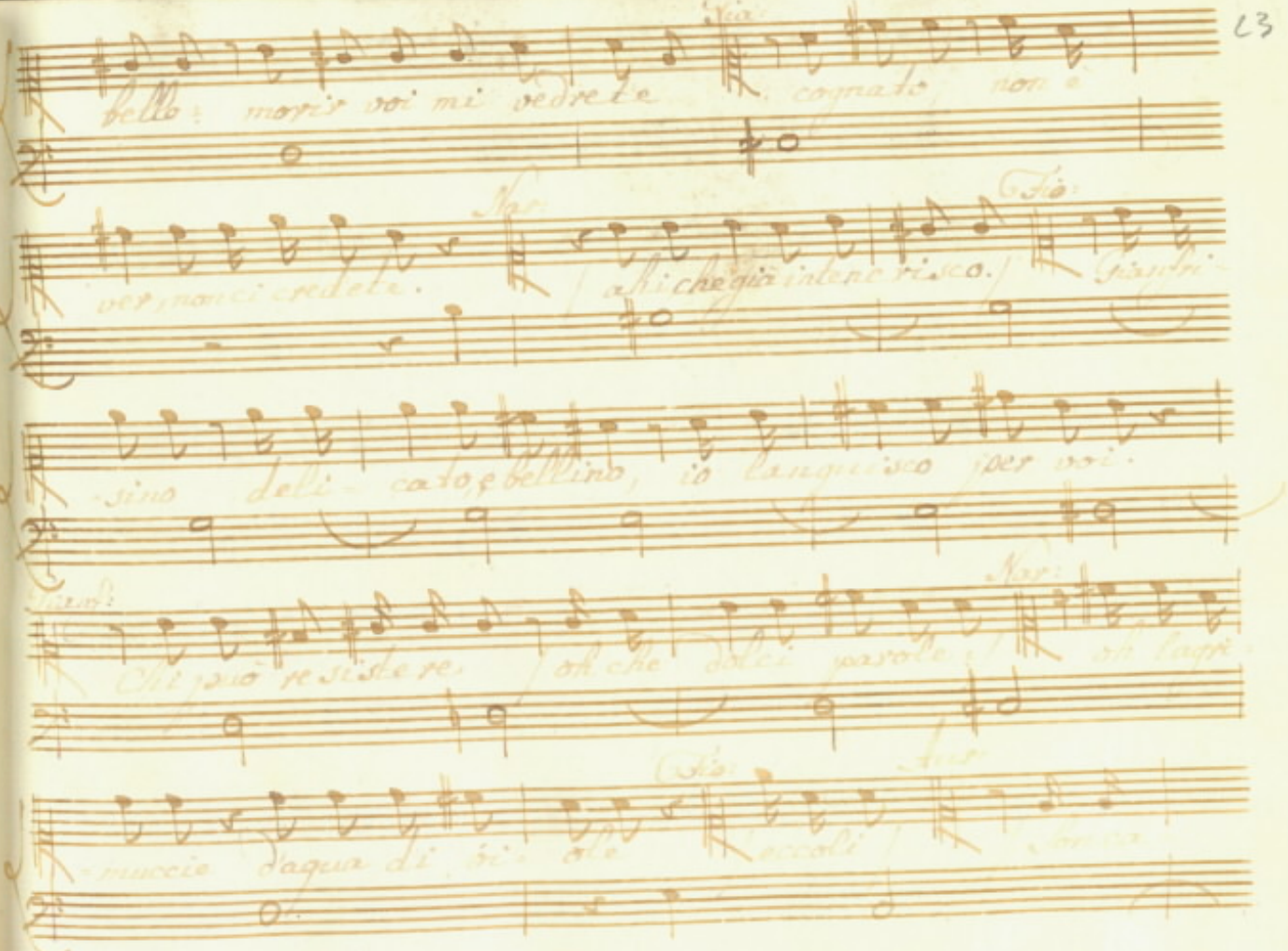
-sino deli- cato, e bellino, io languisco per voi.

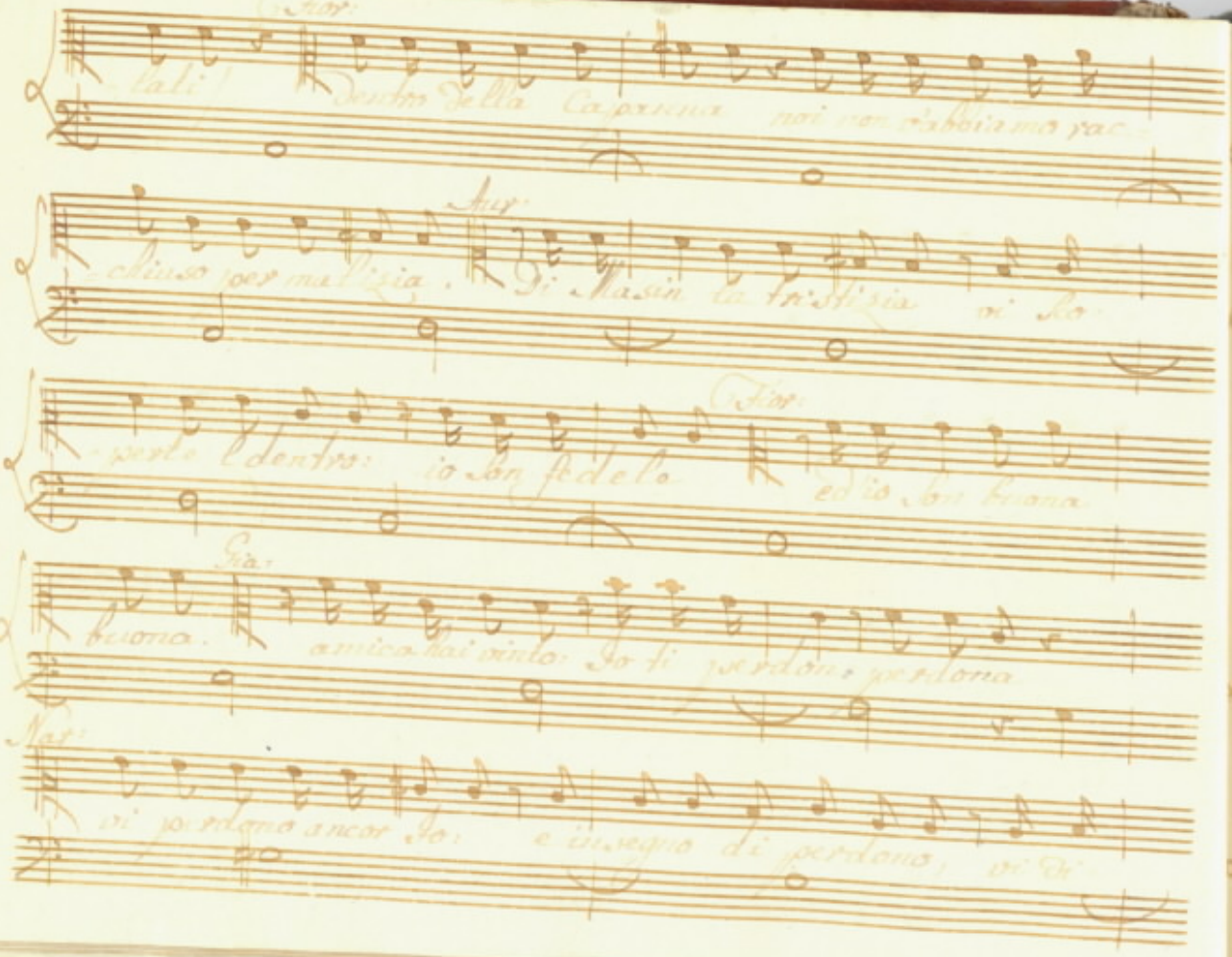
Gianf: Nar:

Chi può resistere (oh che dolci parole) oh lagri-

Fio: Aur:

-muccie d'aqua di vi- ole eccoli! Sonca





Fior:

lati! dentro della Caparena noi non v'abbiamo rac-

Aur:

chiuso per malizia. Di Masin la tristizia vi sco-

perte l'dentro: io son fedele

Fior:

ed io son buona

Gia:

buona. amica hai vinto: Io ti perdono perdona

Nar:

vi perdono ancor Io: e in segno di perdono, vi di

Aur:

-chiaro da mi-gella primaria di mia moglie. Sarò

Sposa, se il Ciel miei voti accoglie

Scena III

Aurelia e Detti.

Ros:

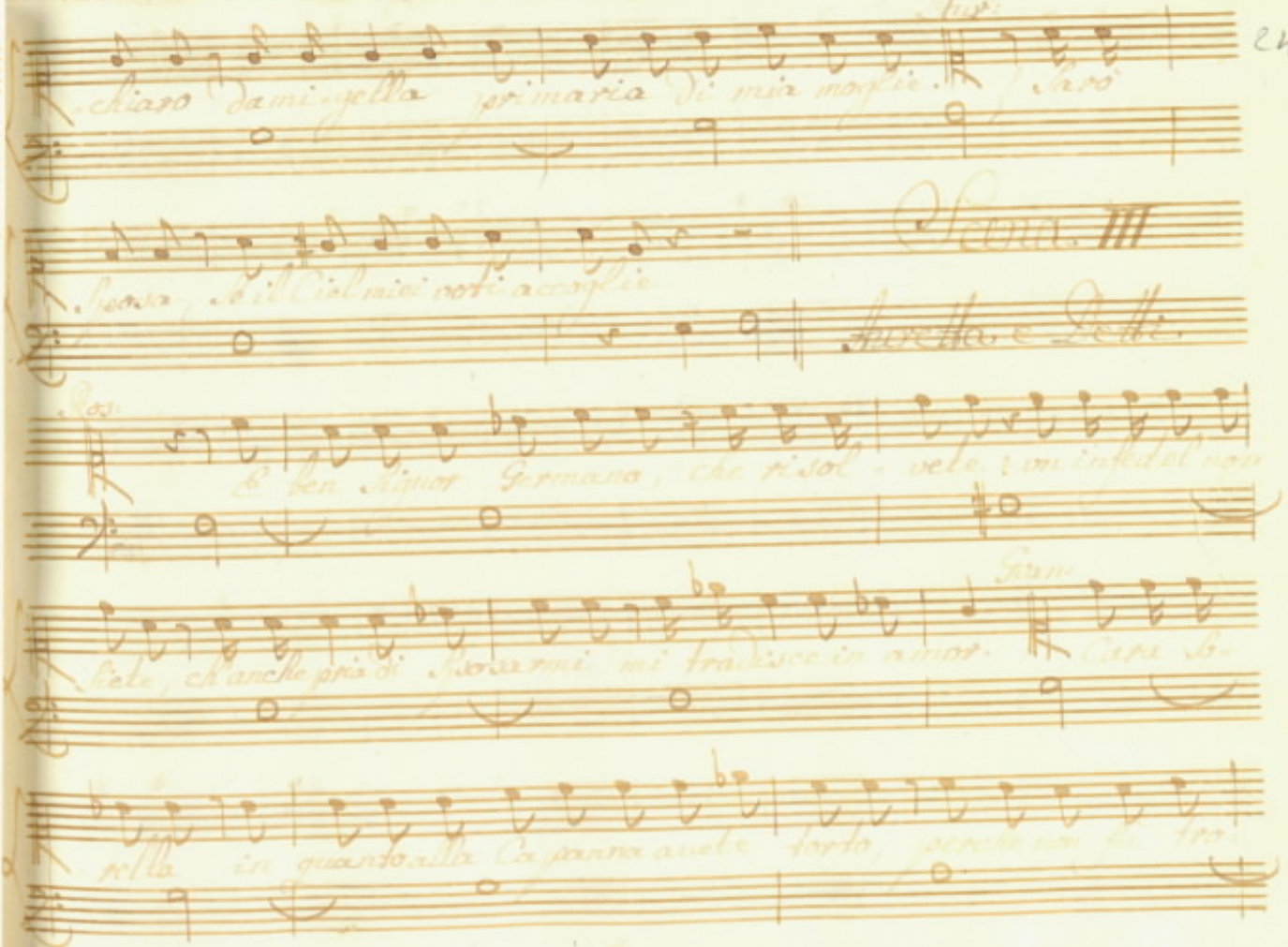
E ben Signor Germano, che risol - vete: un infedel non

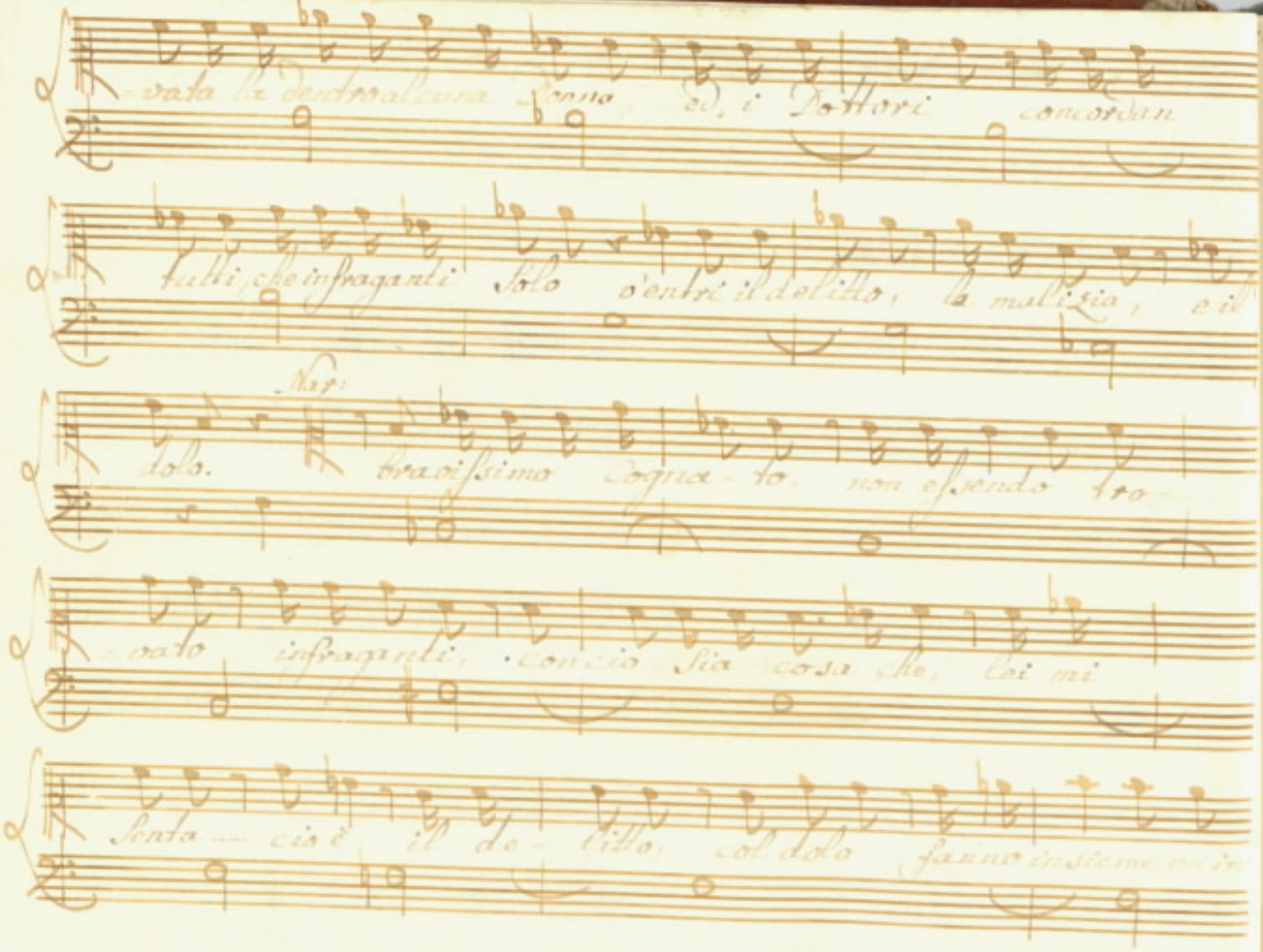
Siete, ch'anche pria di Rosarmi mi tradisce in amor.

Gian:

Cara So-

rella in quanto alla Capanna avete torto, perche non fu tro-





-vata la dentro alcuna Donna, ed, i Dottori concordan

tutti, che infraganti Solo v'entri il delitto, la malizia, e il

Nar:

dolo. bravissimo Cogna-to, non essendo tro-

-vato infraganti, con ciò Sia cosa che, lei mi

Senta ... cio è il de-litto, col dolo fanno insieme un in

trico la malizia i Dottor sò quelle dico.

Ros:

fah destino crudel!

Jur:

non dubitate; lasciate fare a

Fior:

me. Son quà per voi, rivoltere mo il mondo sotto

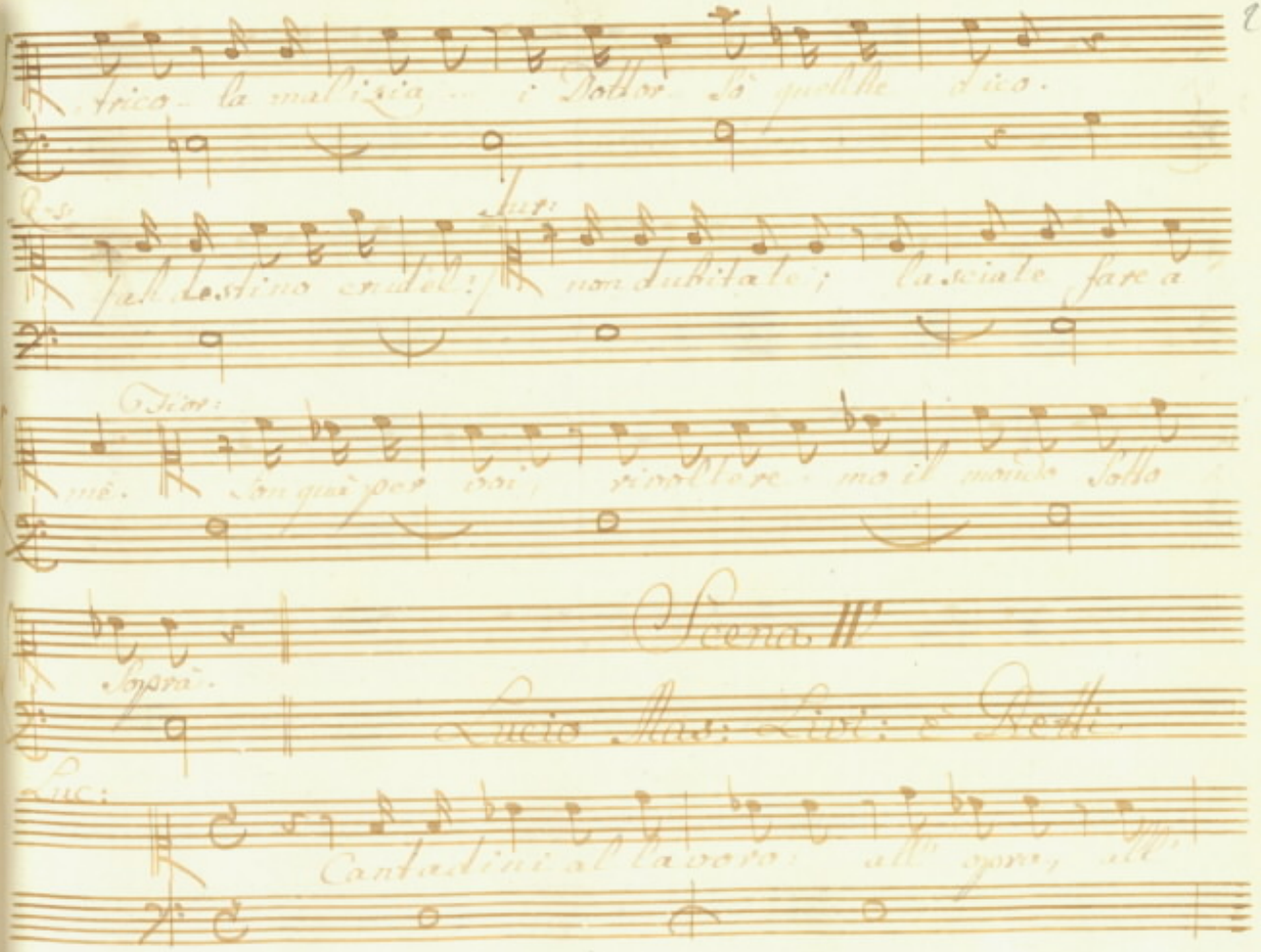
Soprà.

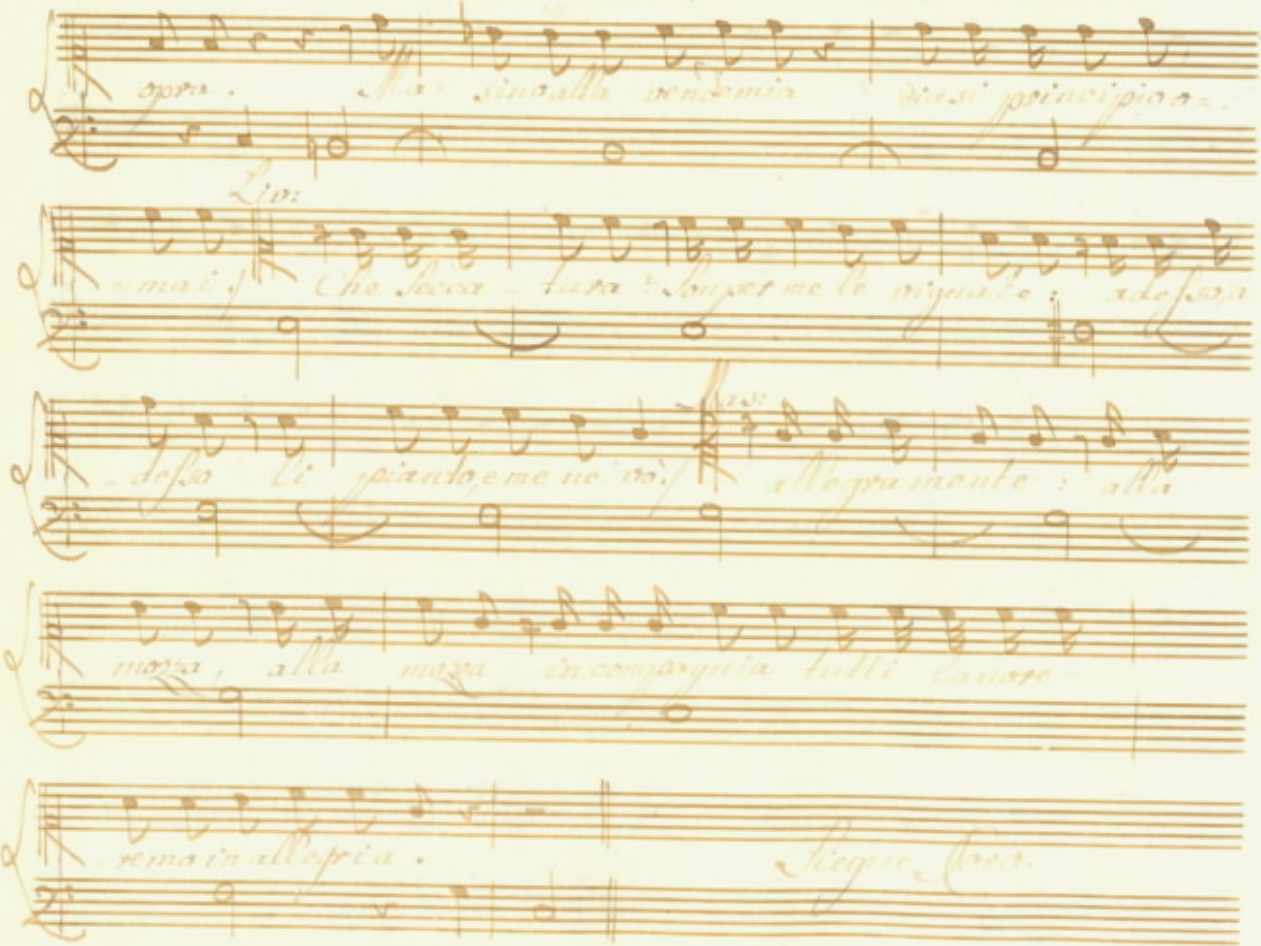
Scena IV

Lucio Mas: Livi: e Detti.

Luc:

Cantadini al lavoro: all' opra, all'





opra. Ma sino alla vendemia diasi principio o-

Liv:

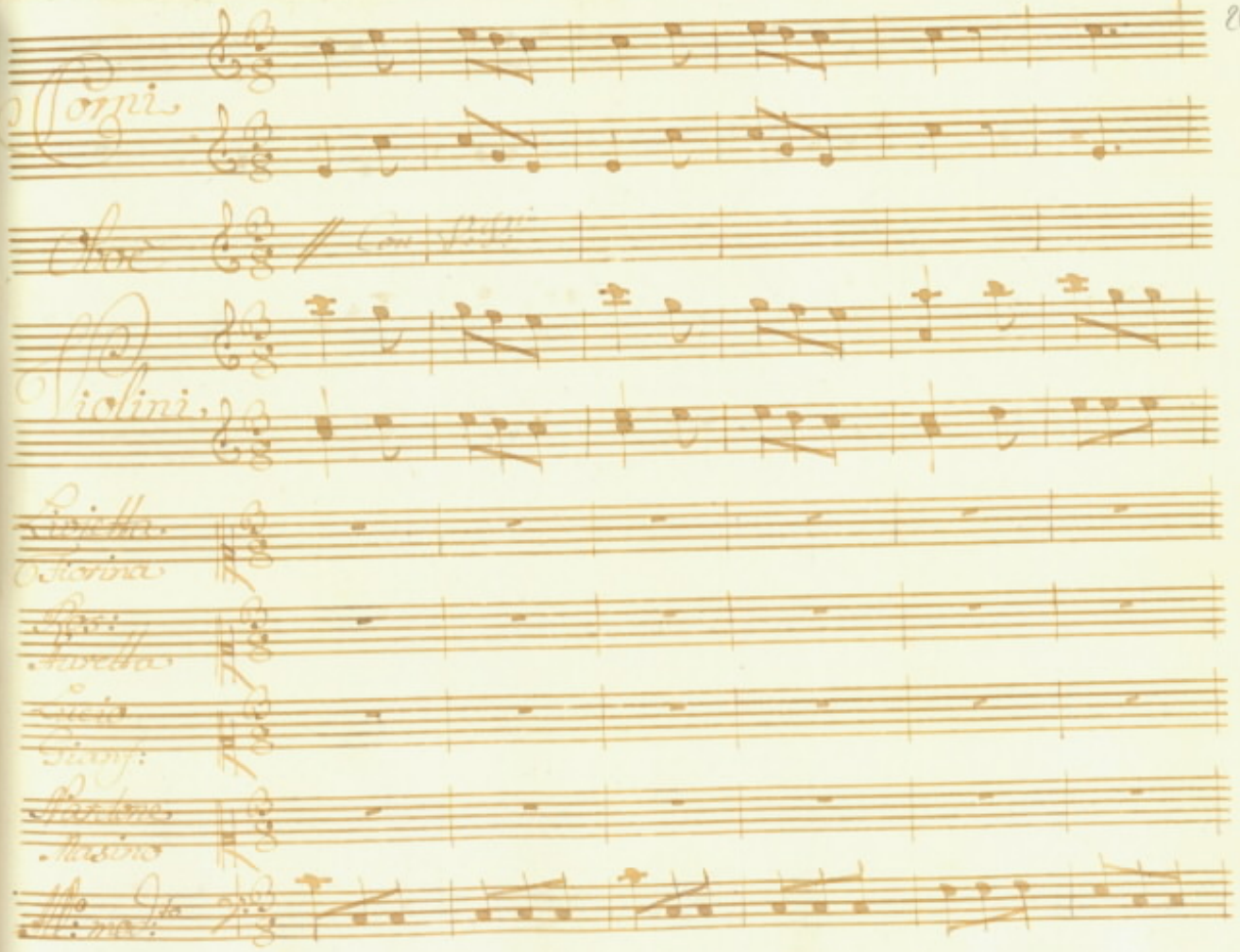
-mai. Che secca-tura! Son per me le vignate: adesso a-

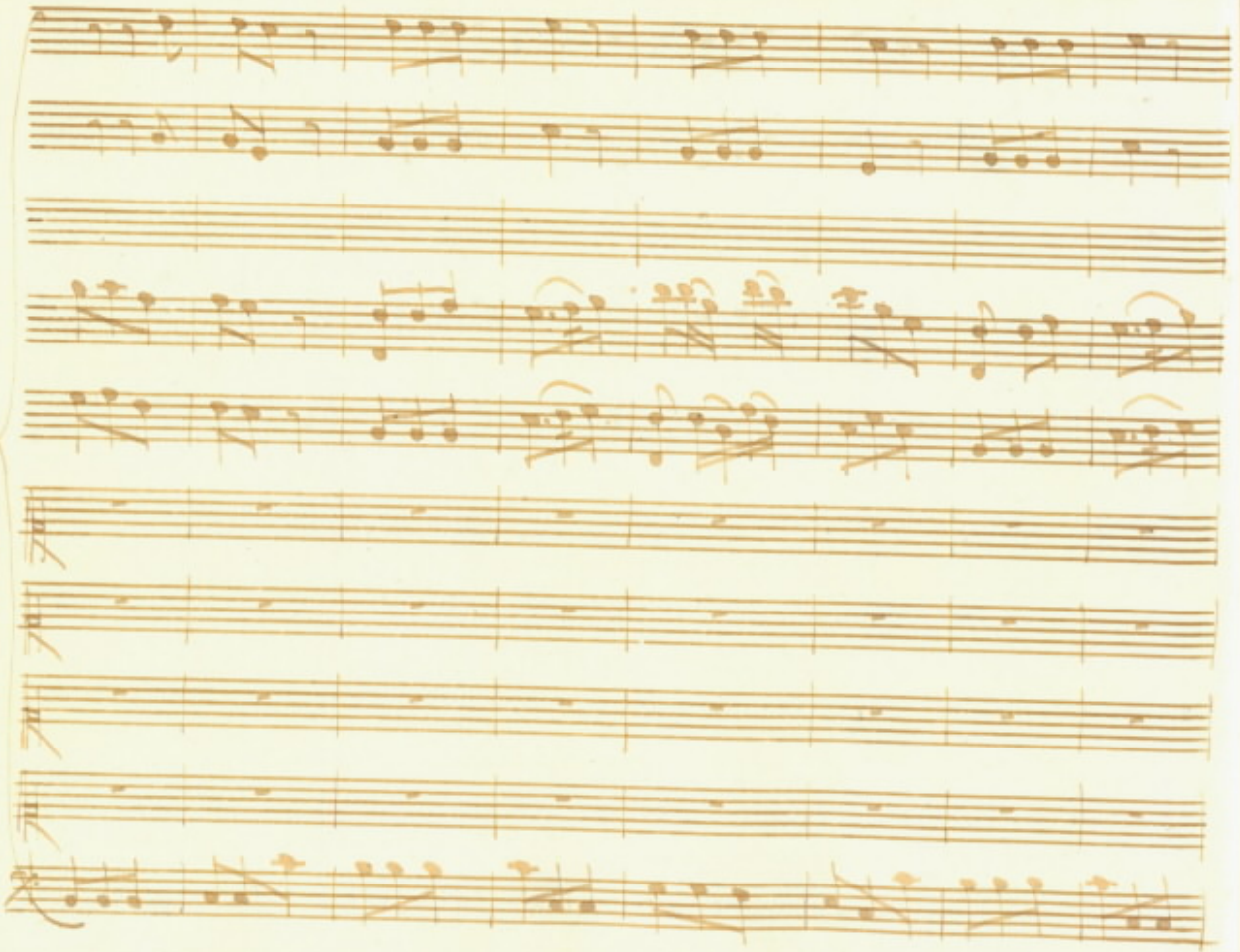
-desso li pianto, e me ne vò. Mas: allegramente: alla

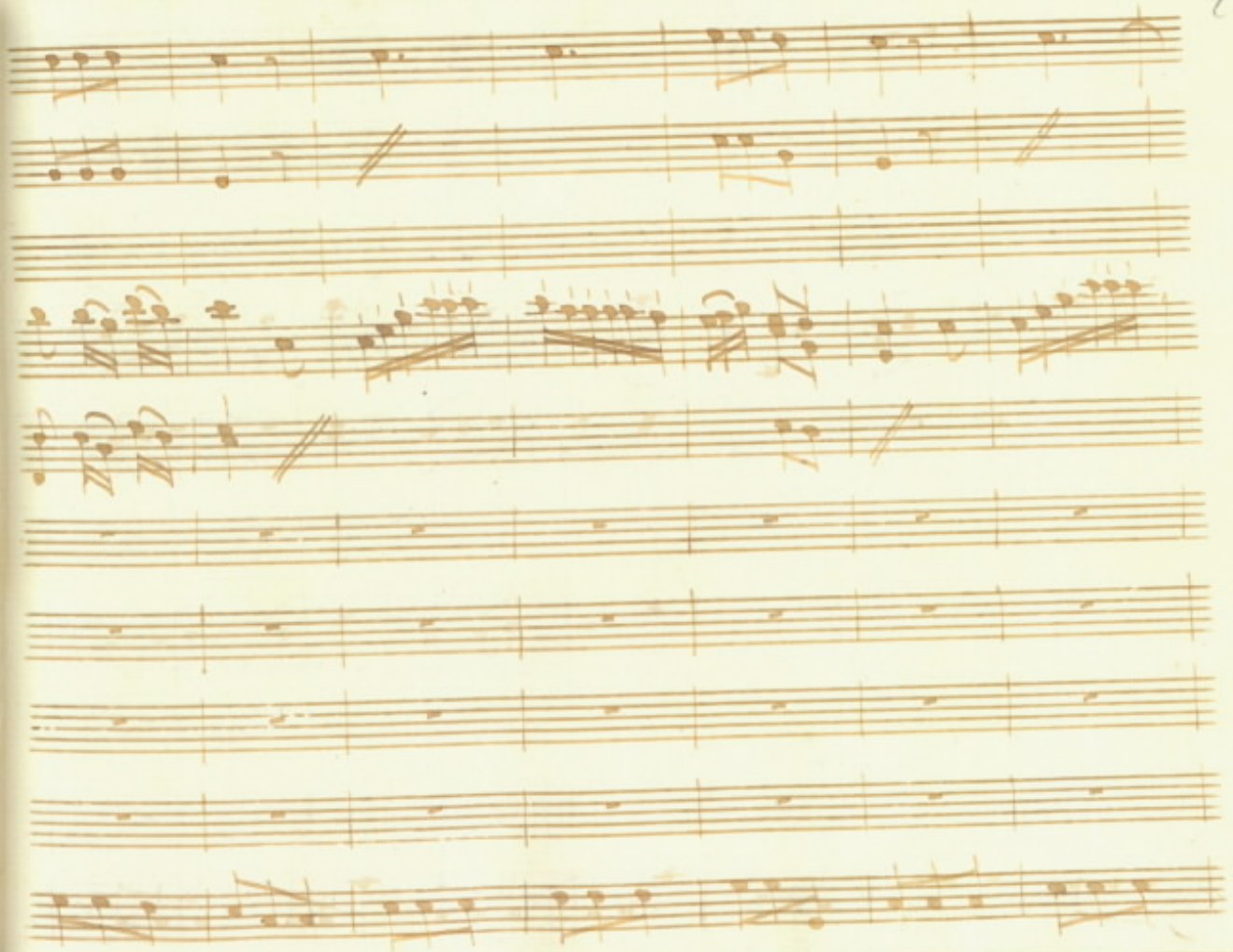
mozza, alla mozza in compagnia tutti lavore-

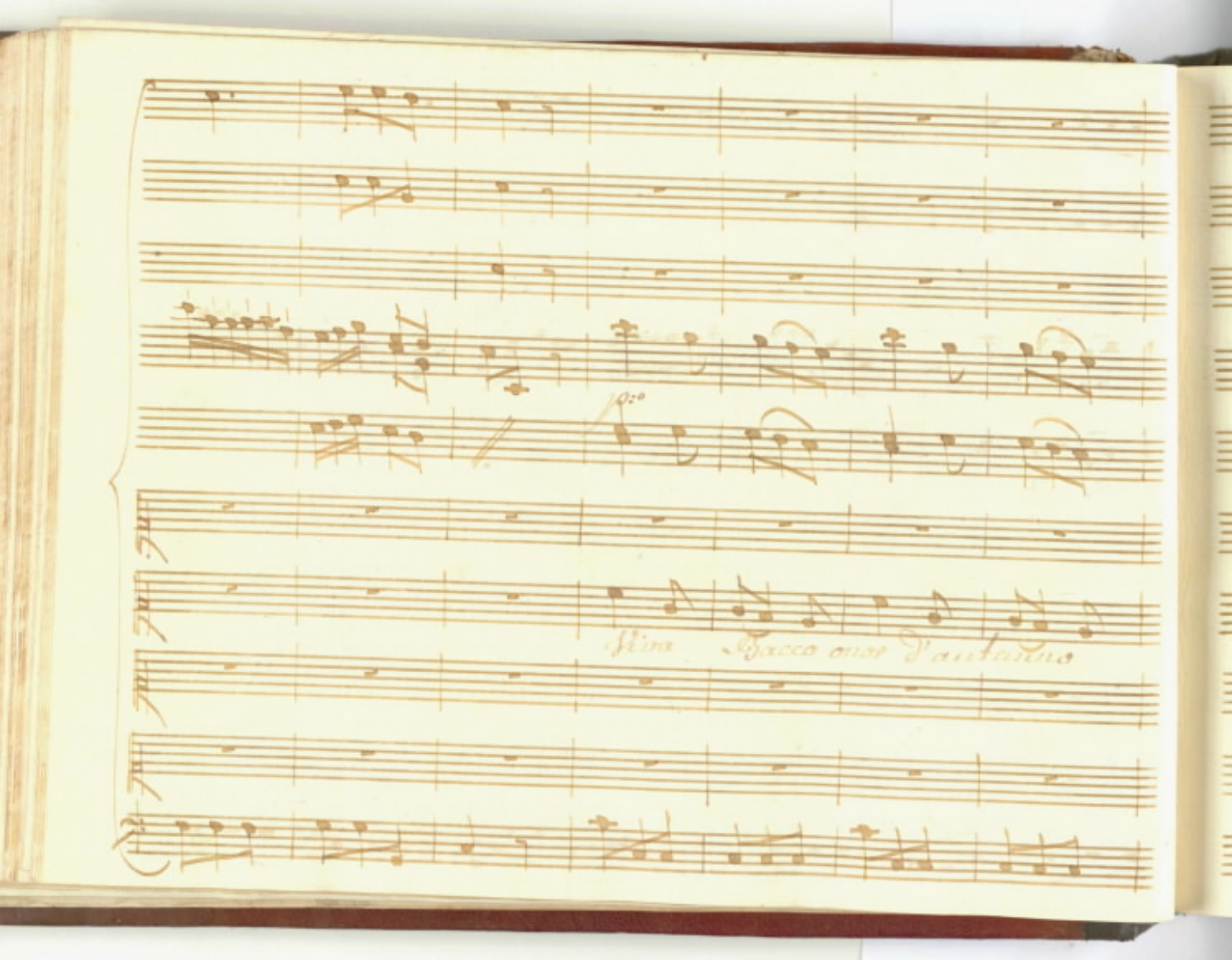
-remo in allegria.

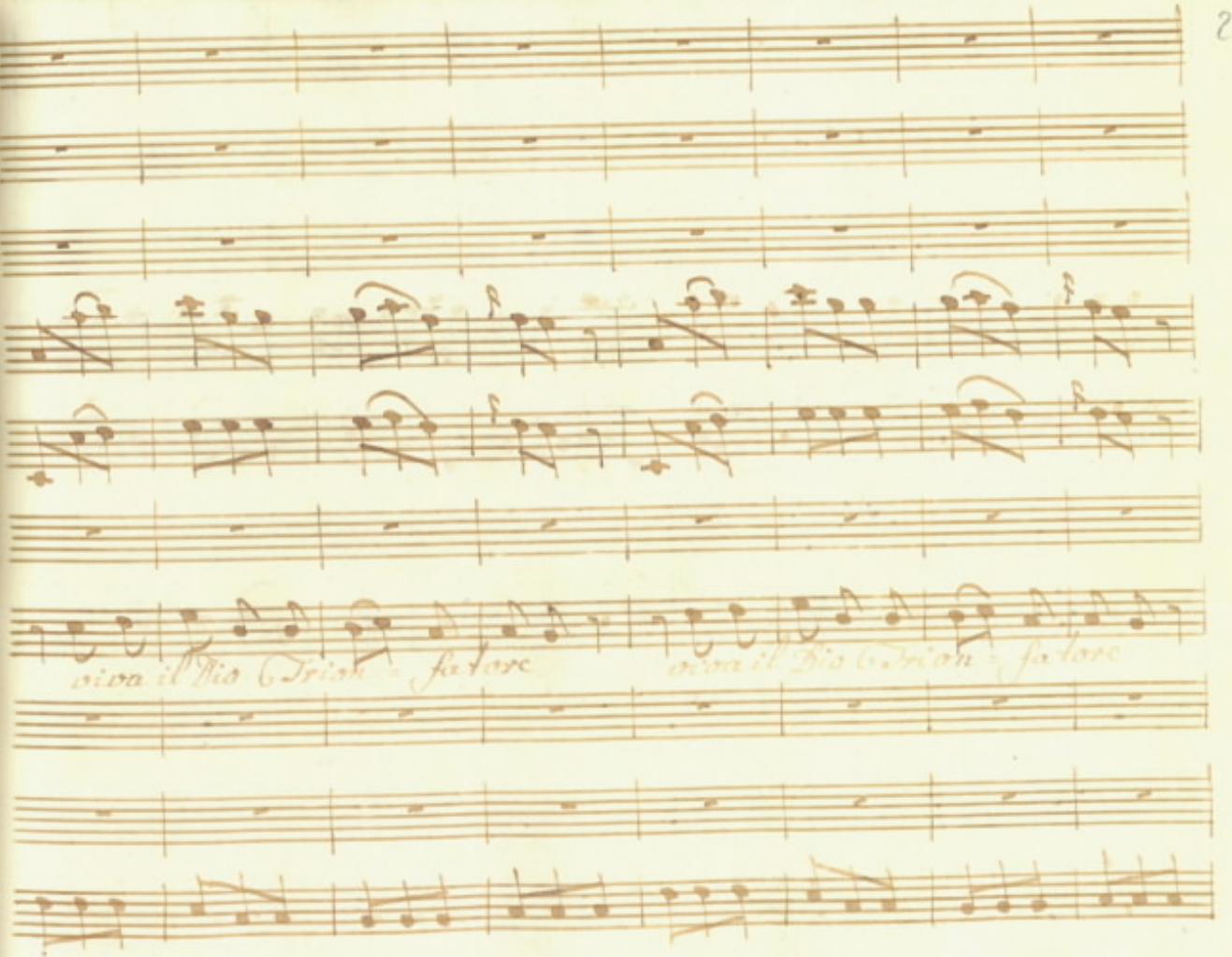
Siegue Coro.

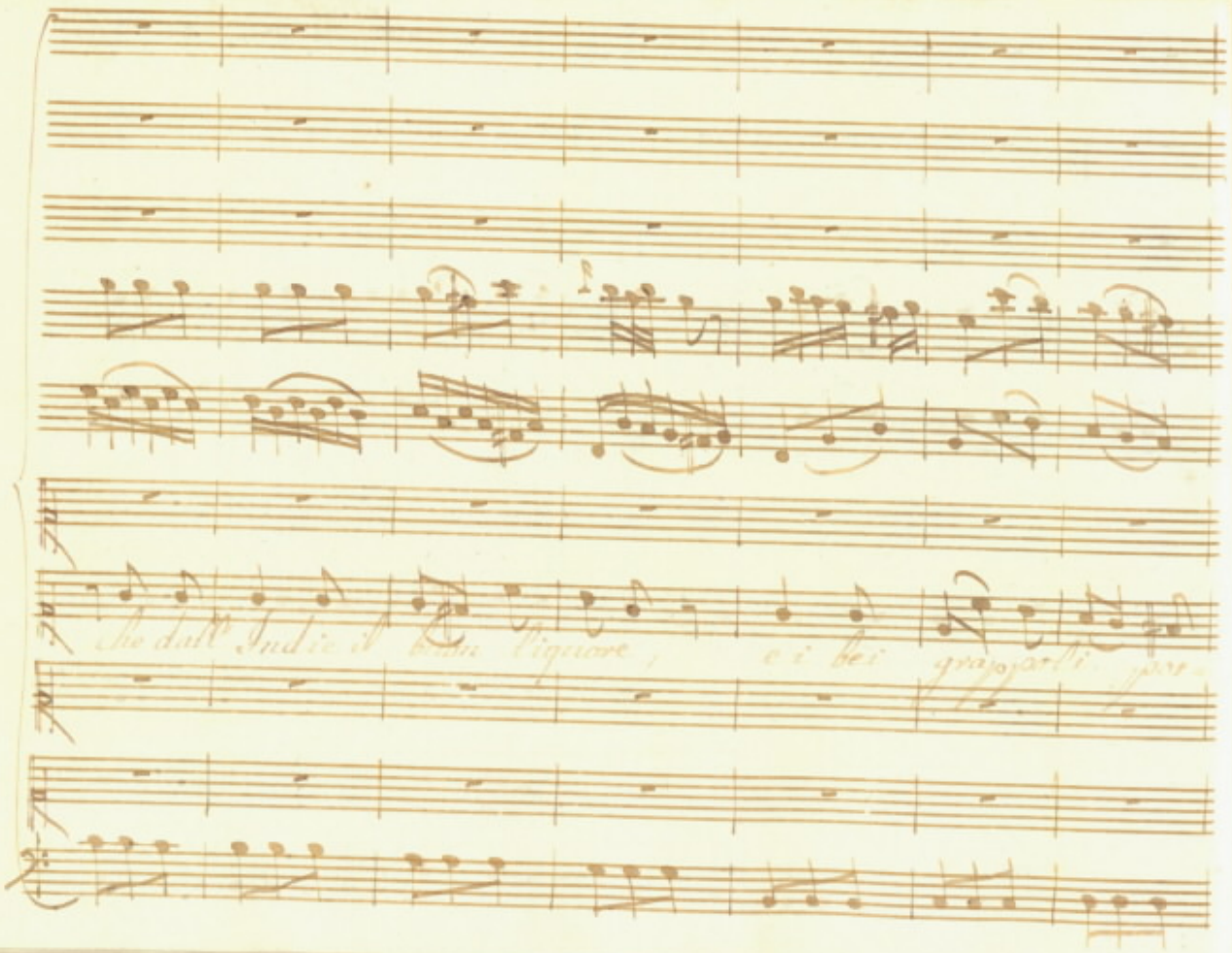

Corni
Oboe
Violini
Fiorina
Aurelia
Gianf:
Masino



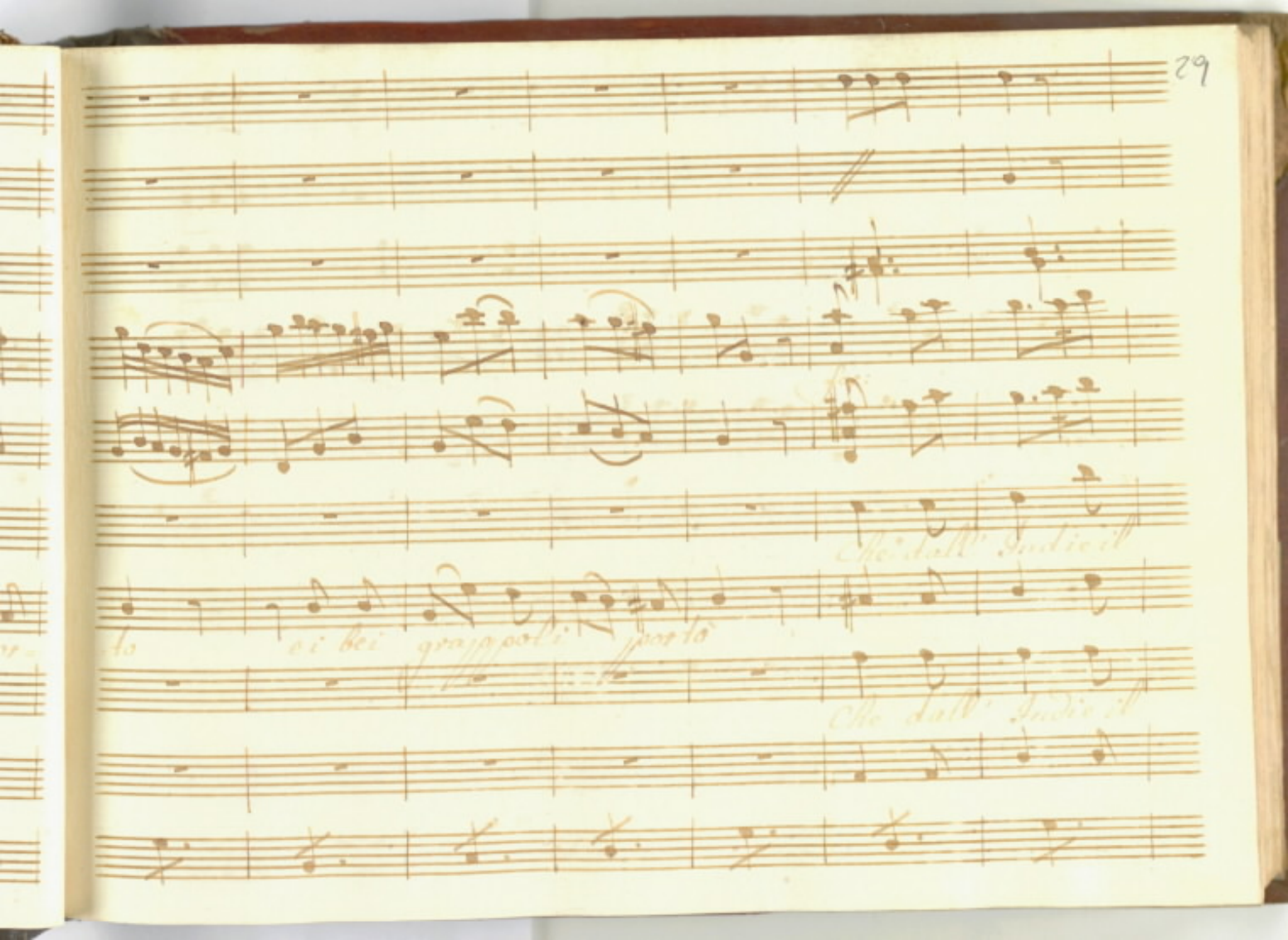


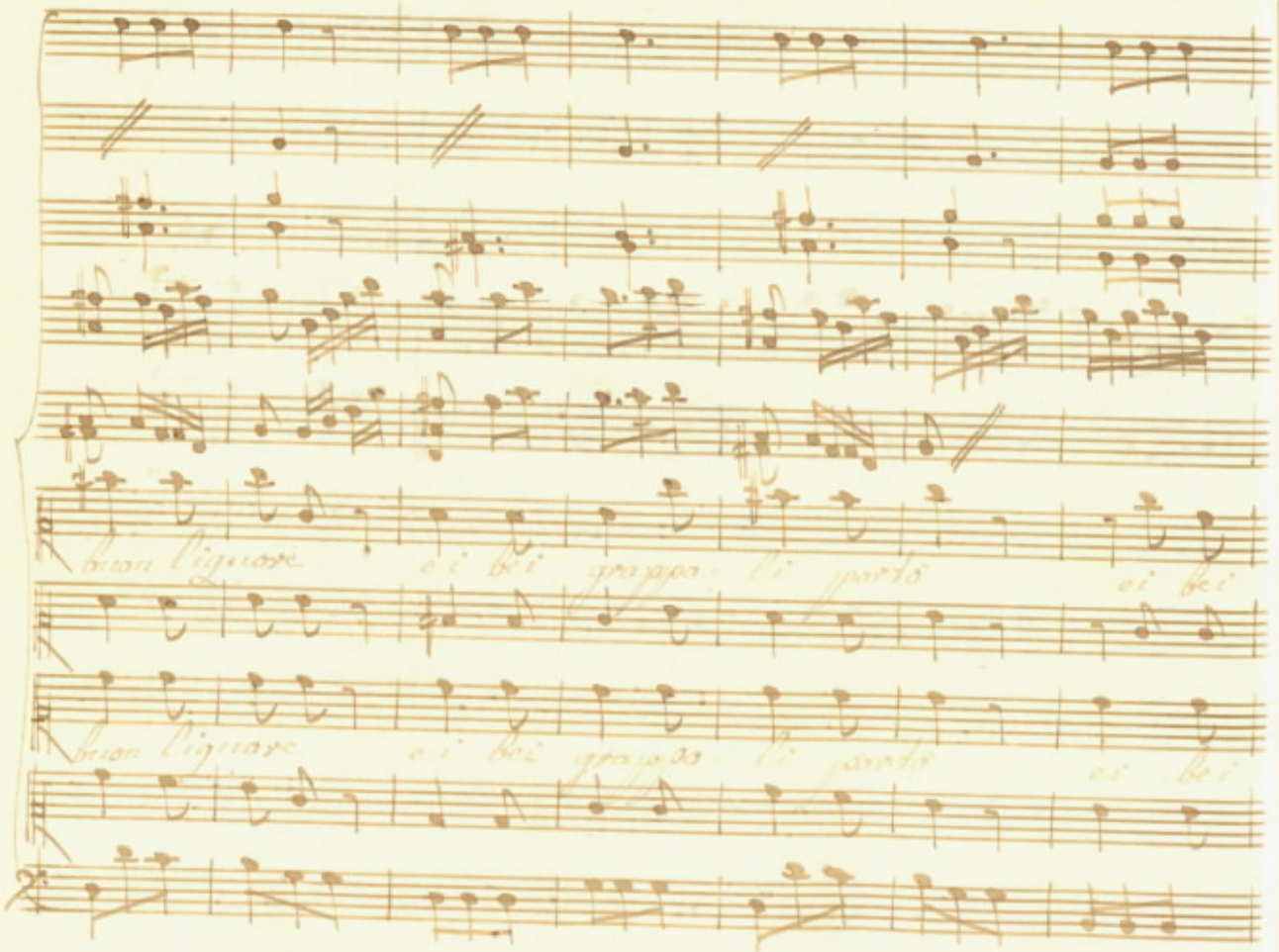



viva il Rio Trion = fatore
viva il Rio Trion = fatore



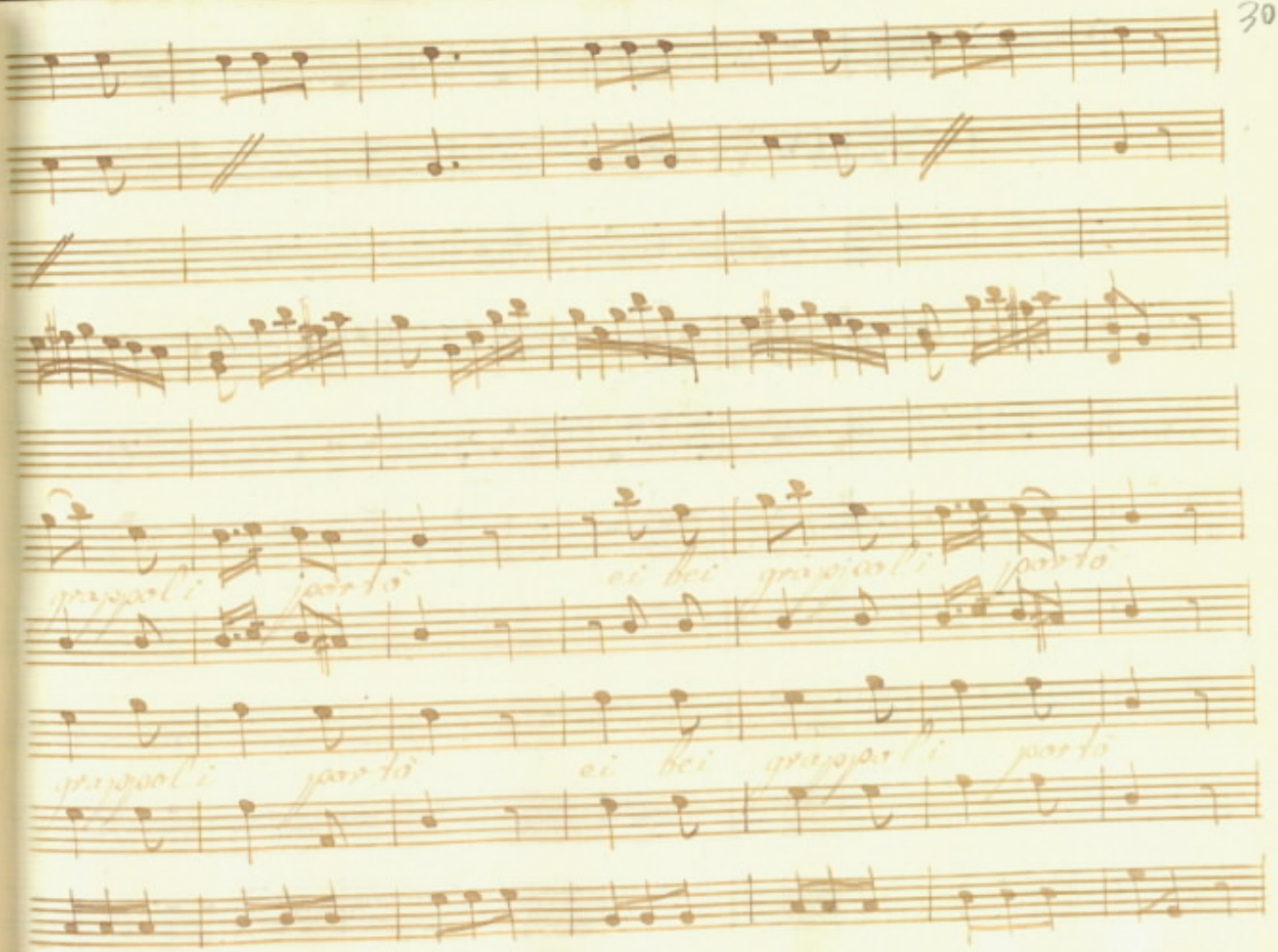
che dall' Indie il buon liquore, e i bei grappoli por-

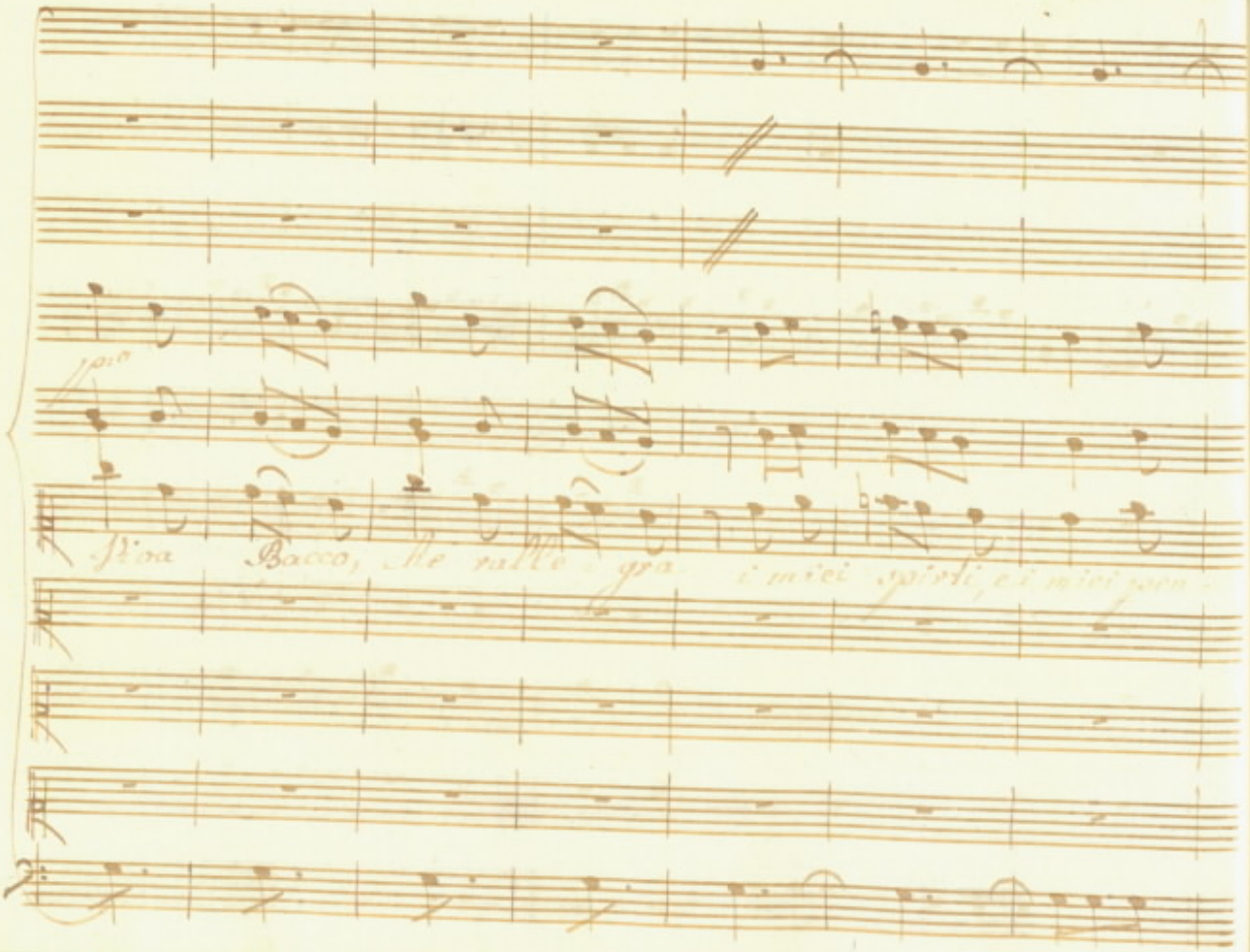


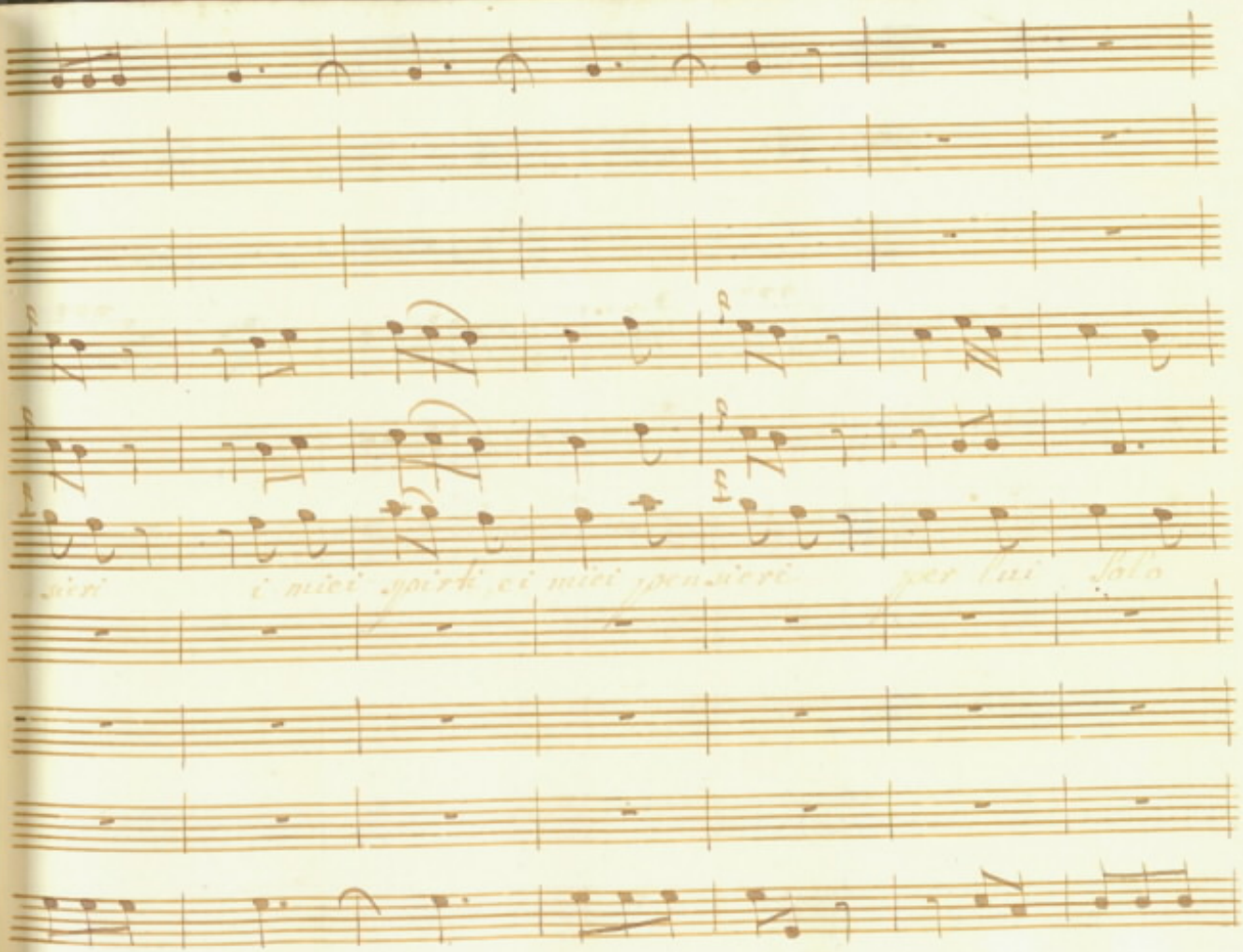


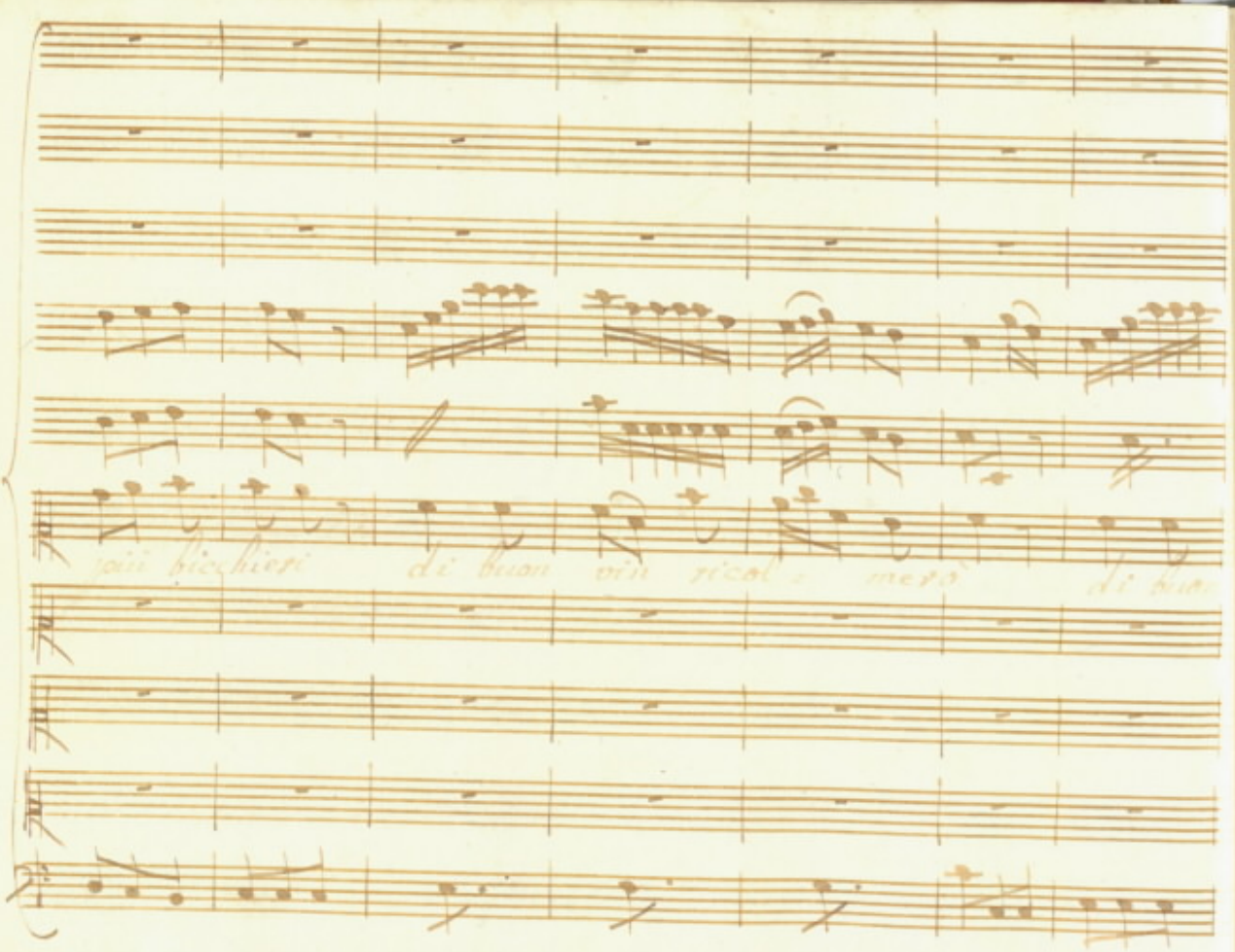
buon liquore ei bei grappo li portò ei bei

buon liquore ei bei grappo li portò ei bei

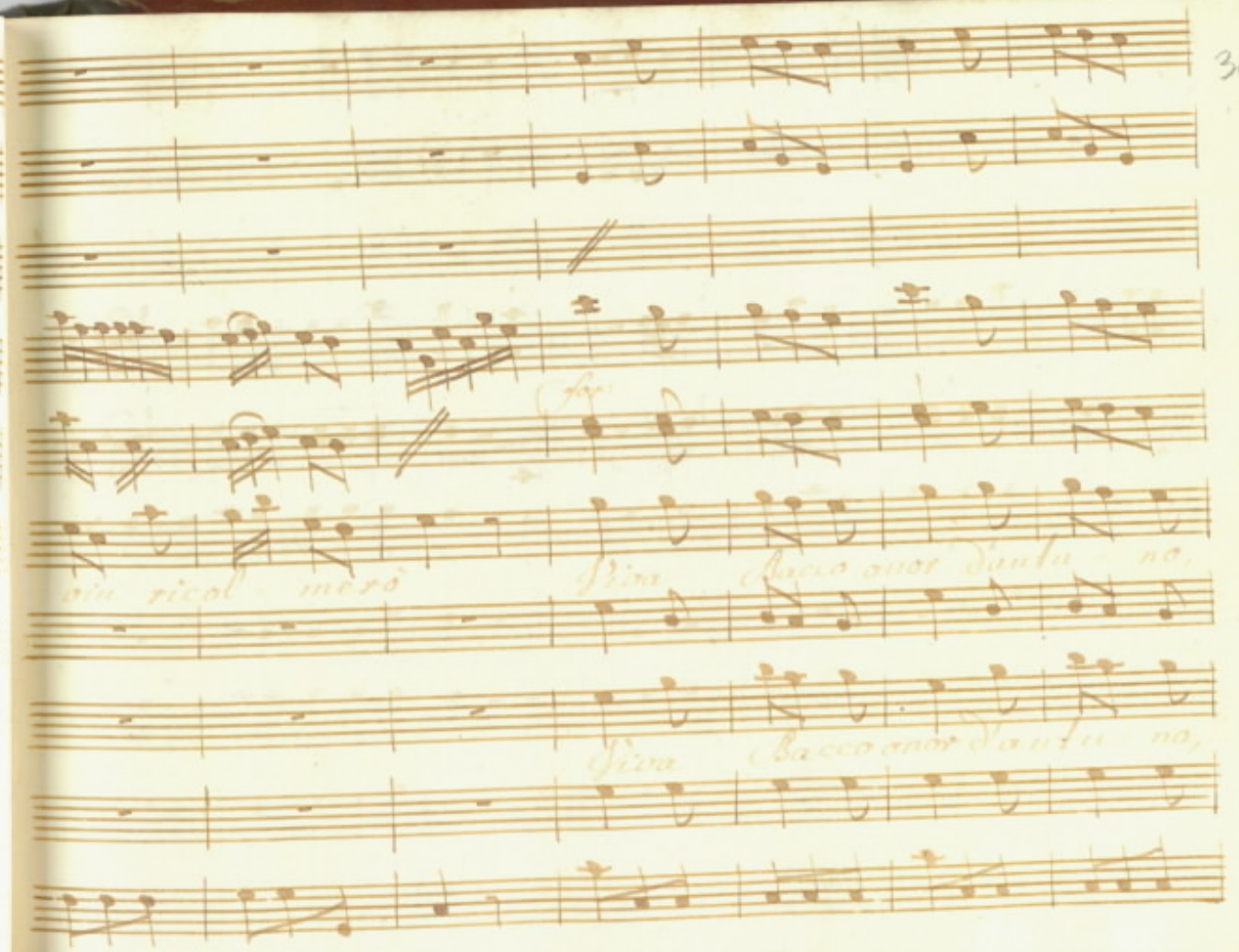

grappoli porto
ei hei grappoli porto
grappoli porto
ei hei grappoli porto

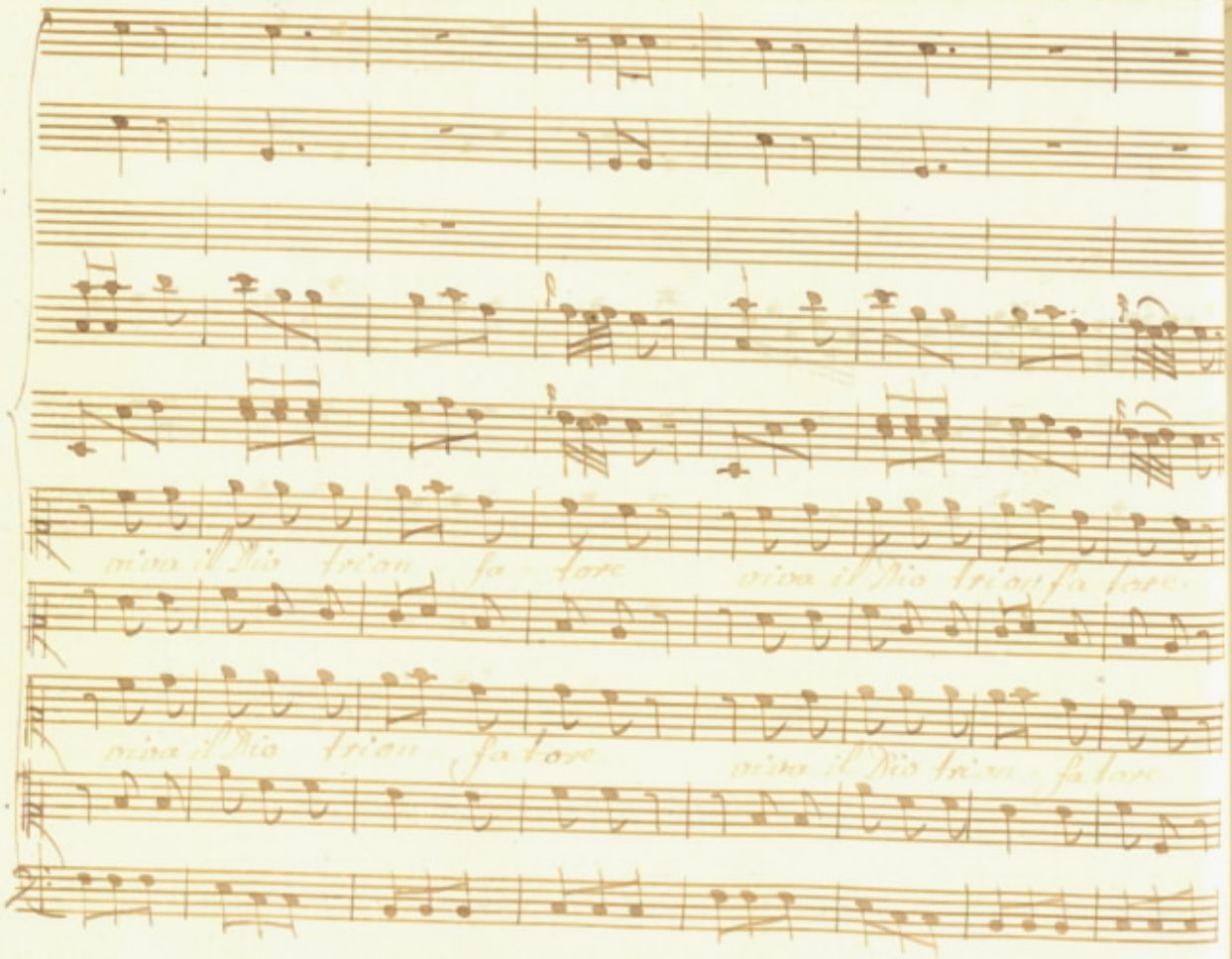

Viva Bacco, che ralle gra i miei spirti, e i miei pen-

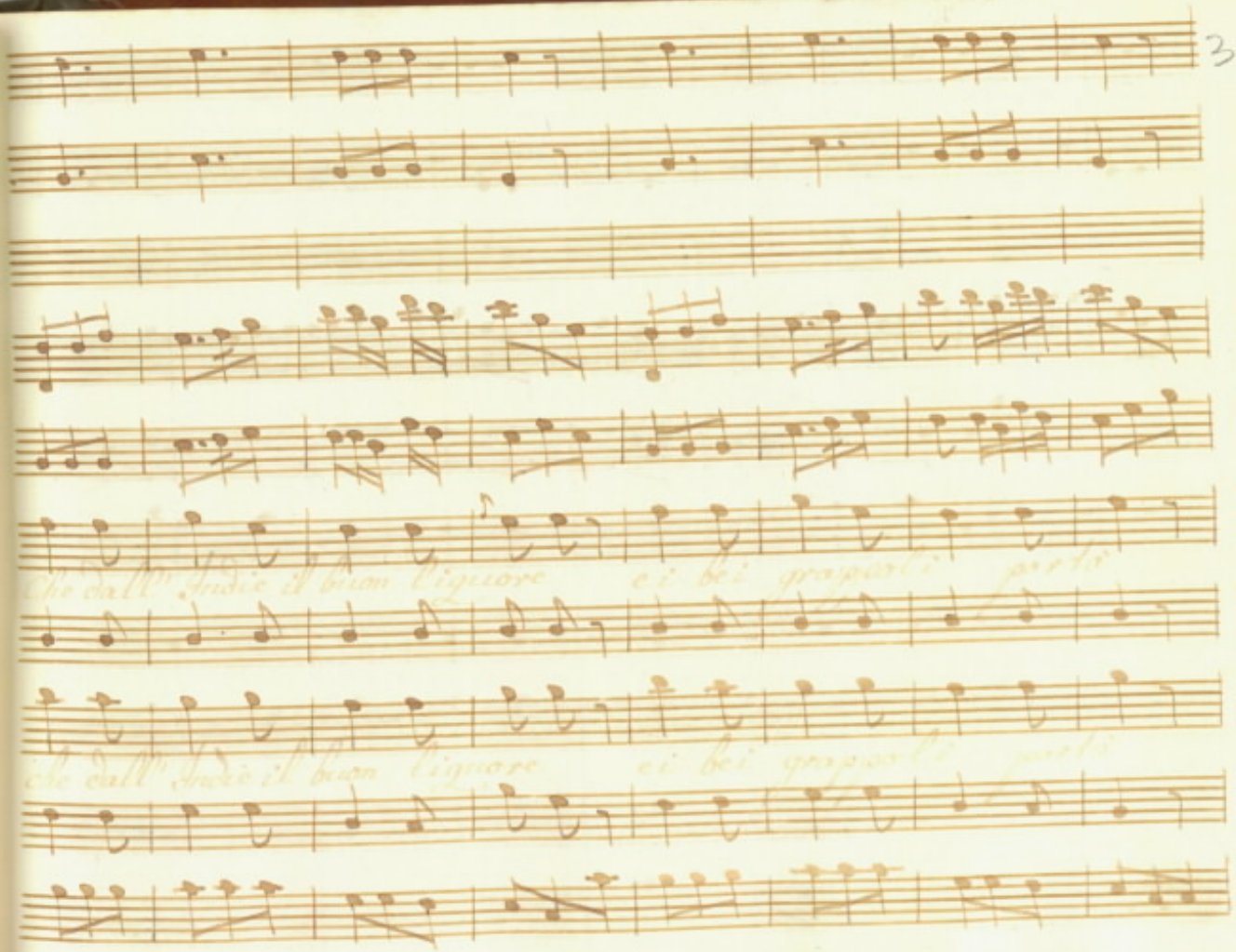

sieni i miei spirti ei miei pensieri per lui solo

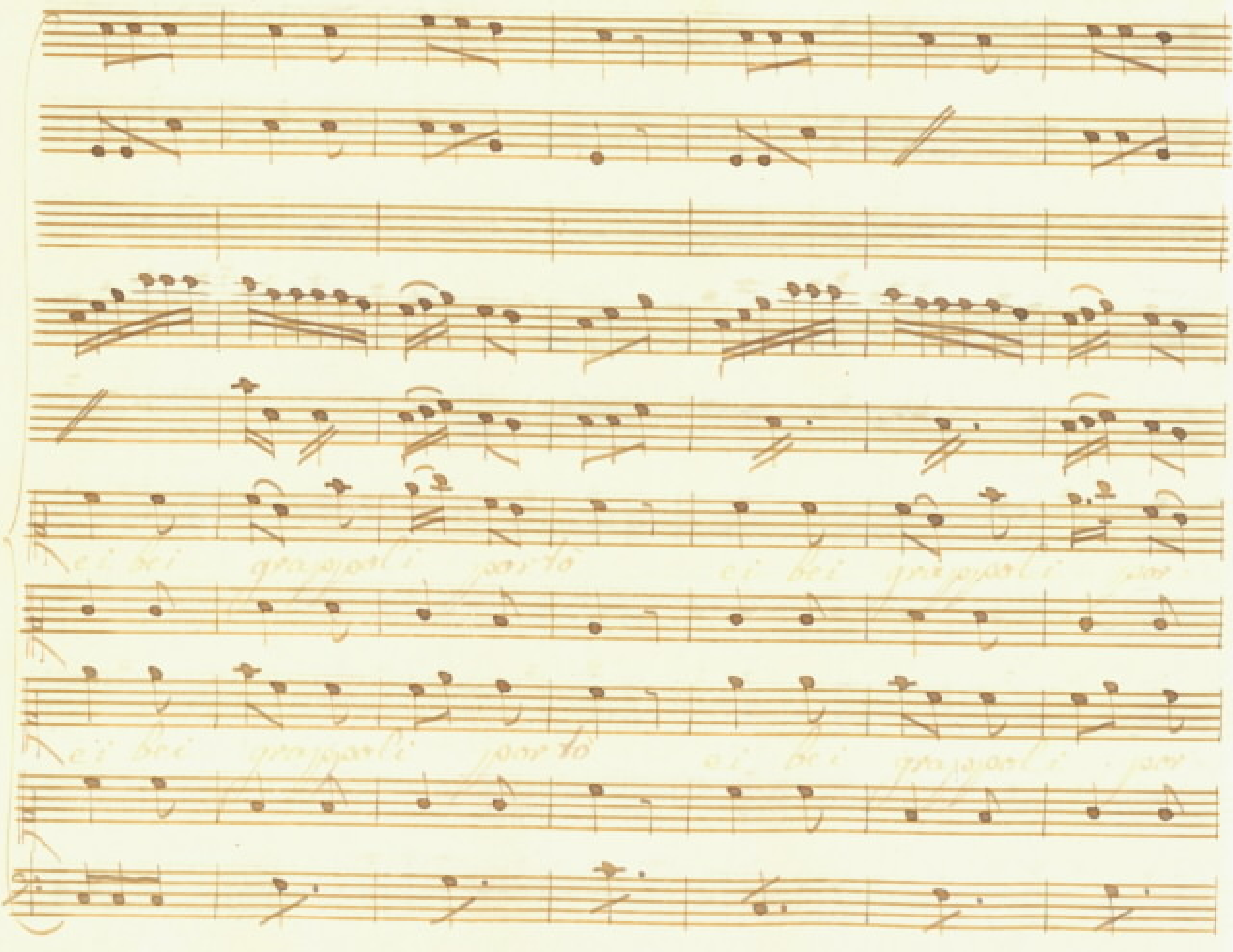


più bicchieri di buon vin ricol - merò di buon

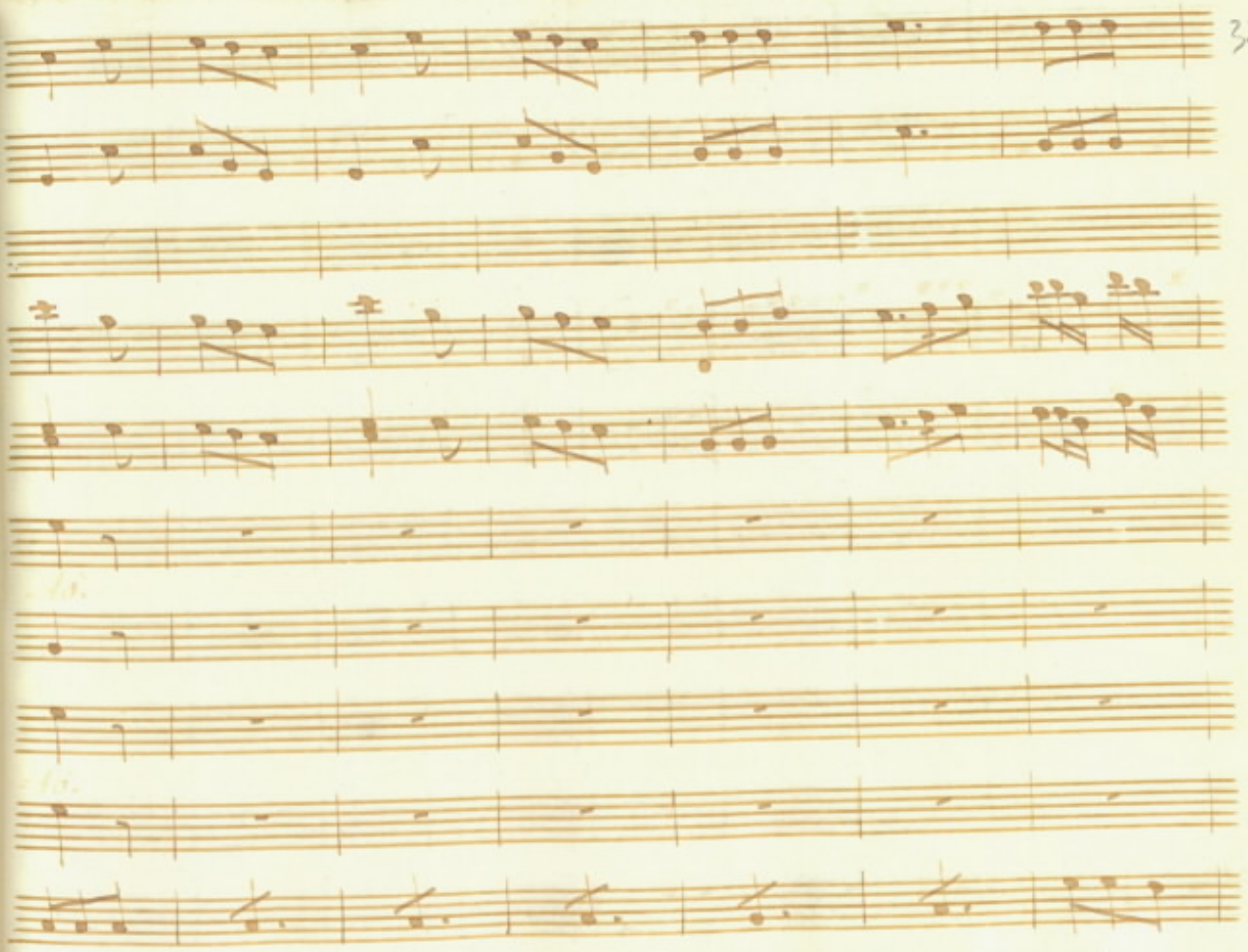



viva il Rio trion fa tore
viva il Rio trionfa tore
viva il Rio trion fa tore
viva il Rio trion fa tore


che dall' Indie il buon liquore ei bei grappoli parti
che dall' Indie il buon liquore ei bei grappoli parti



ei bei grappoli portò ei bei grappoli por-
ei bei grappoli portò ei bei grappoli por-



Gianf:

Liviella dispettosa, deh rallegrami un

poco: si potrebbe così per passa tempo al-

quanto amoreggiar.

Liv:

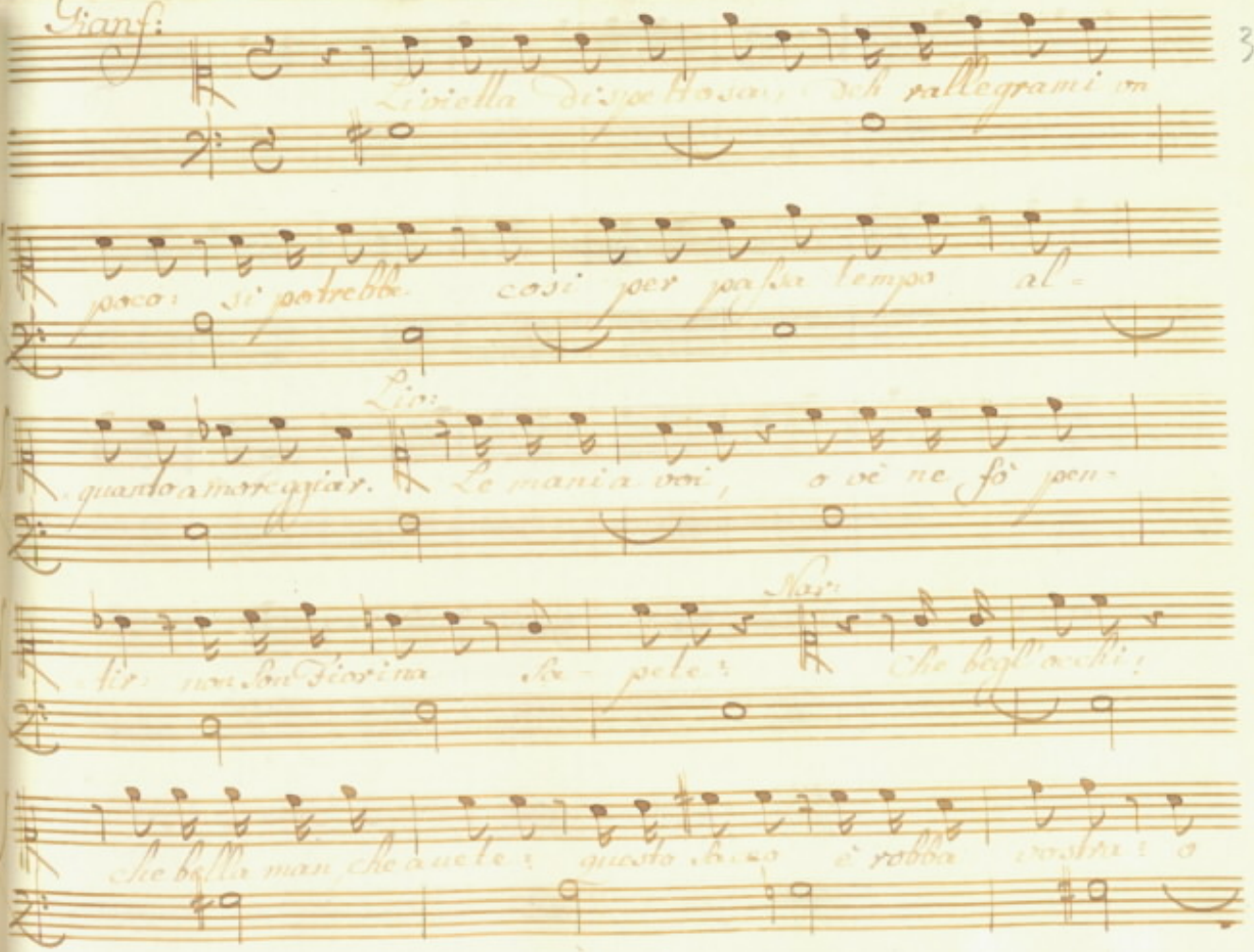
Le mani a voi, o vè ne fò pen-

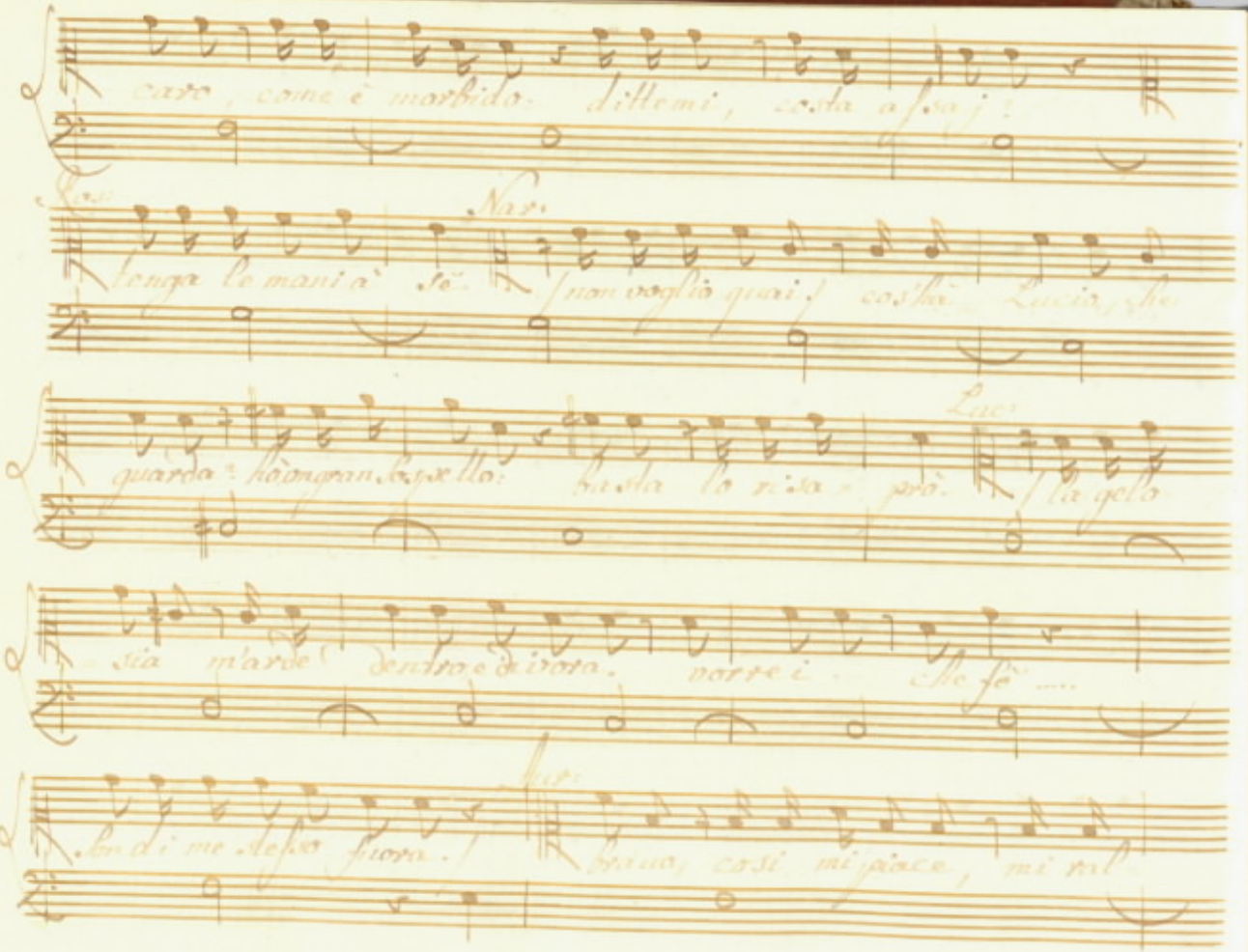
tir: non son Fiorina sa-pete:

Nar:

Che begl'occhi!

che bella man, che auete: questo sacco è robba vostra: o





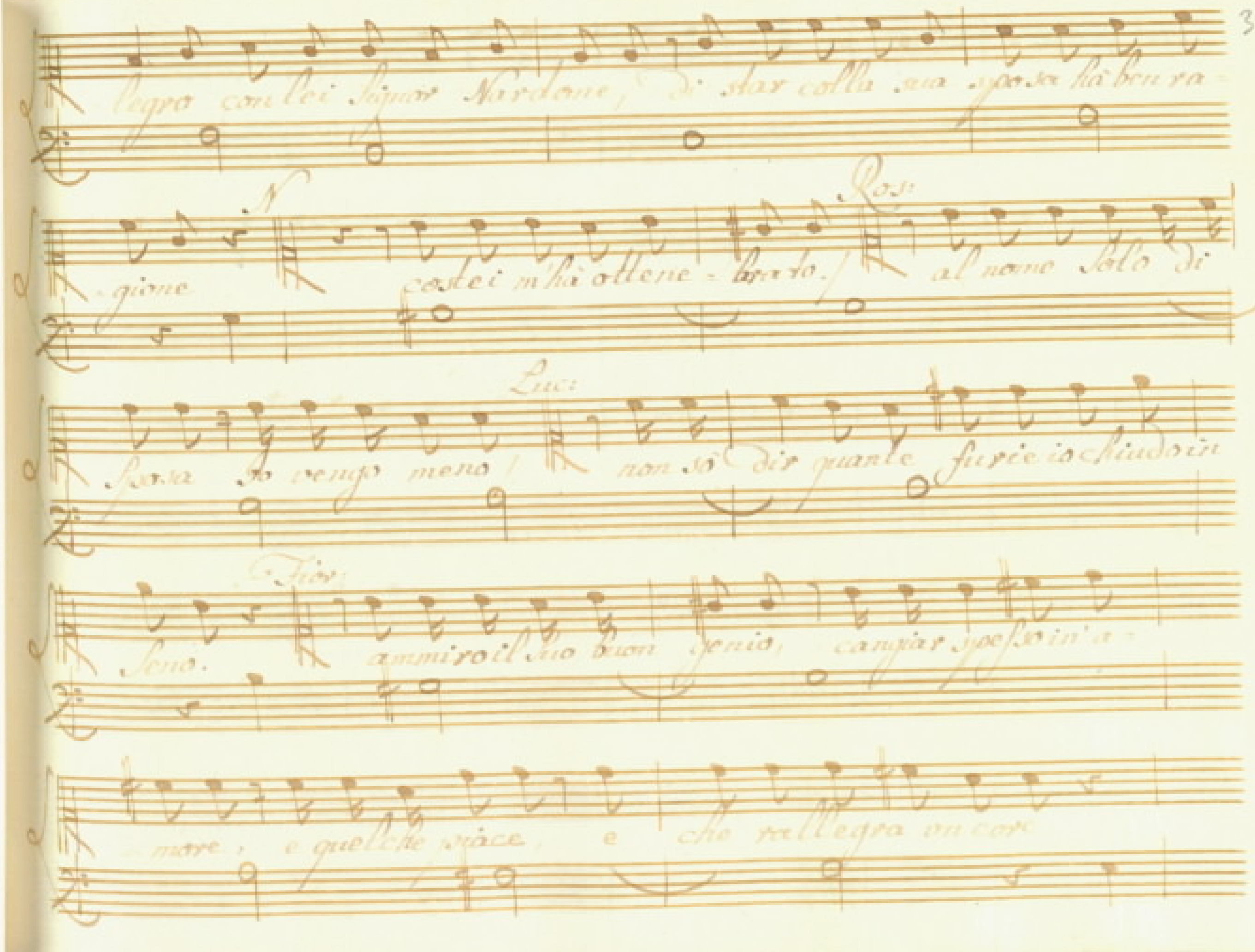
caro, come è morbido: dittemi, costa assaj?

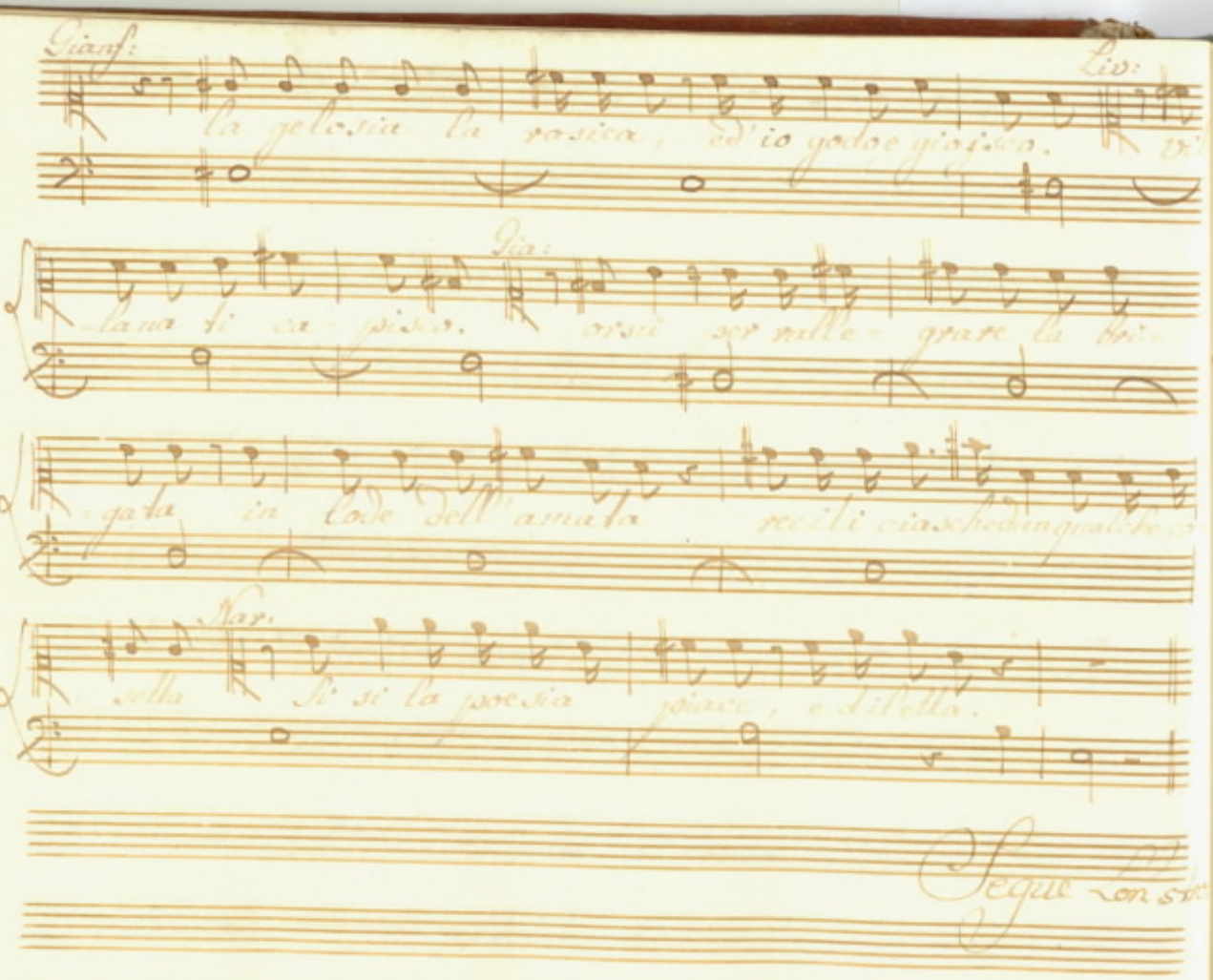
Ros: tenga le mani à sè. Nar: (non voglio quai) cos'hà Lucia, che

guarda: hò un gran sospetto: basta lo risa, prò. Luc: (la gelo

sia m'arde dentro e divora. vorrei che fè ....

son di me stesso fuora.) Aur: bravo, così mi piace, mi ral


legro con lei Signor Nardone, di star colla sua sposa hà ben ra-
gione
N
costei m'hà ottene-brato.
Ros:
al nome solo di
sposa io vengo meno,
Luc:
non sò dir quante furie io chiudo in
seno.
Fior:
ammiro il suo buon genio, cangiar posso in a-
more, e quel che piace, e che rallegra un cor



Gianf:

la gelosia la rosica, ed'io godo e gioisco.

Liv:

Vi-

-lana ti ca-pisco.

Gia:

orsù per ralle-grare la bri-

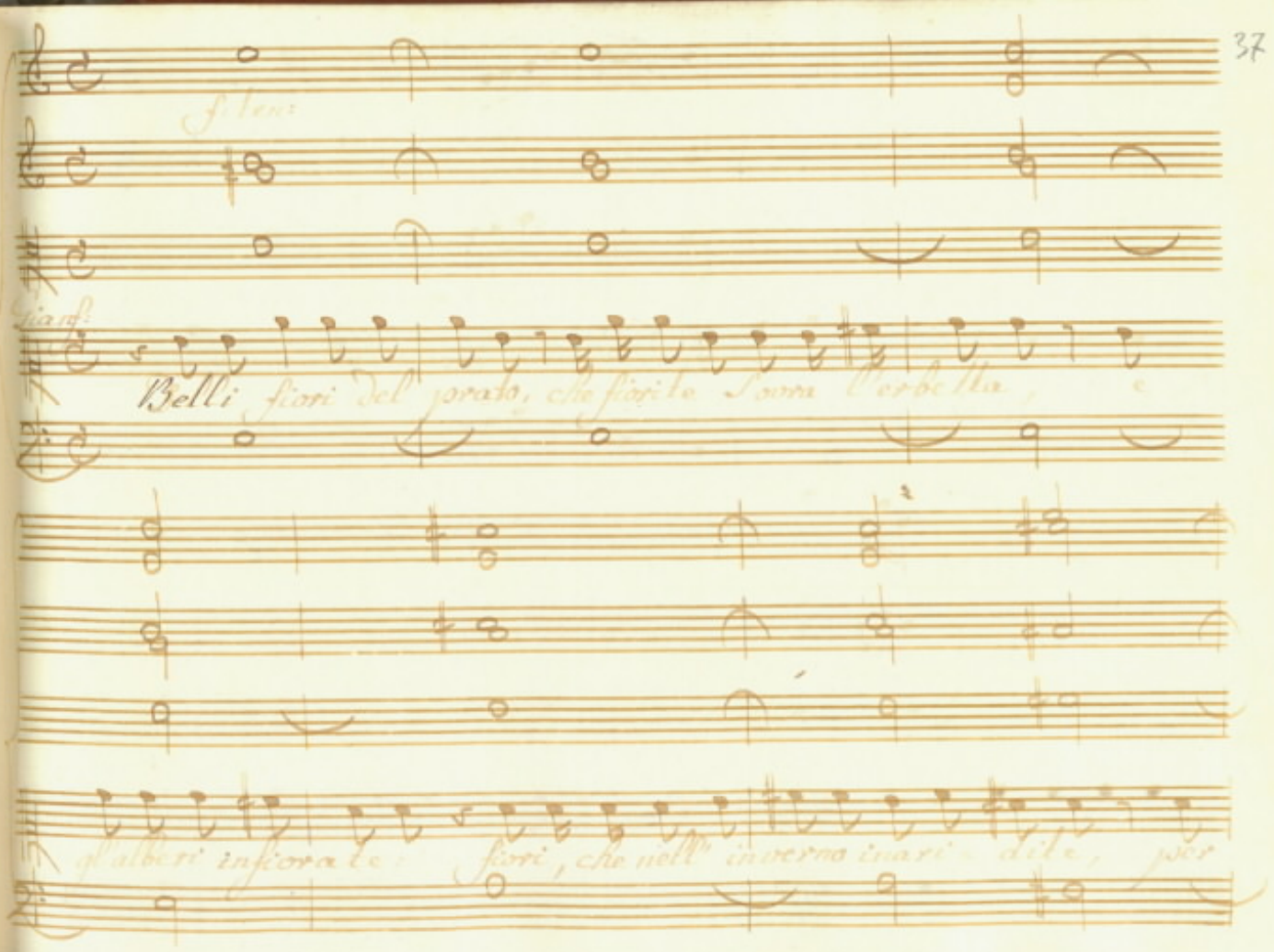
-gata in lode dell'amata recili ciascheduno qualche co-

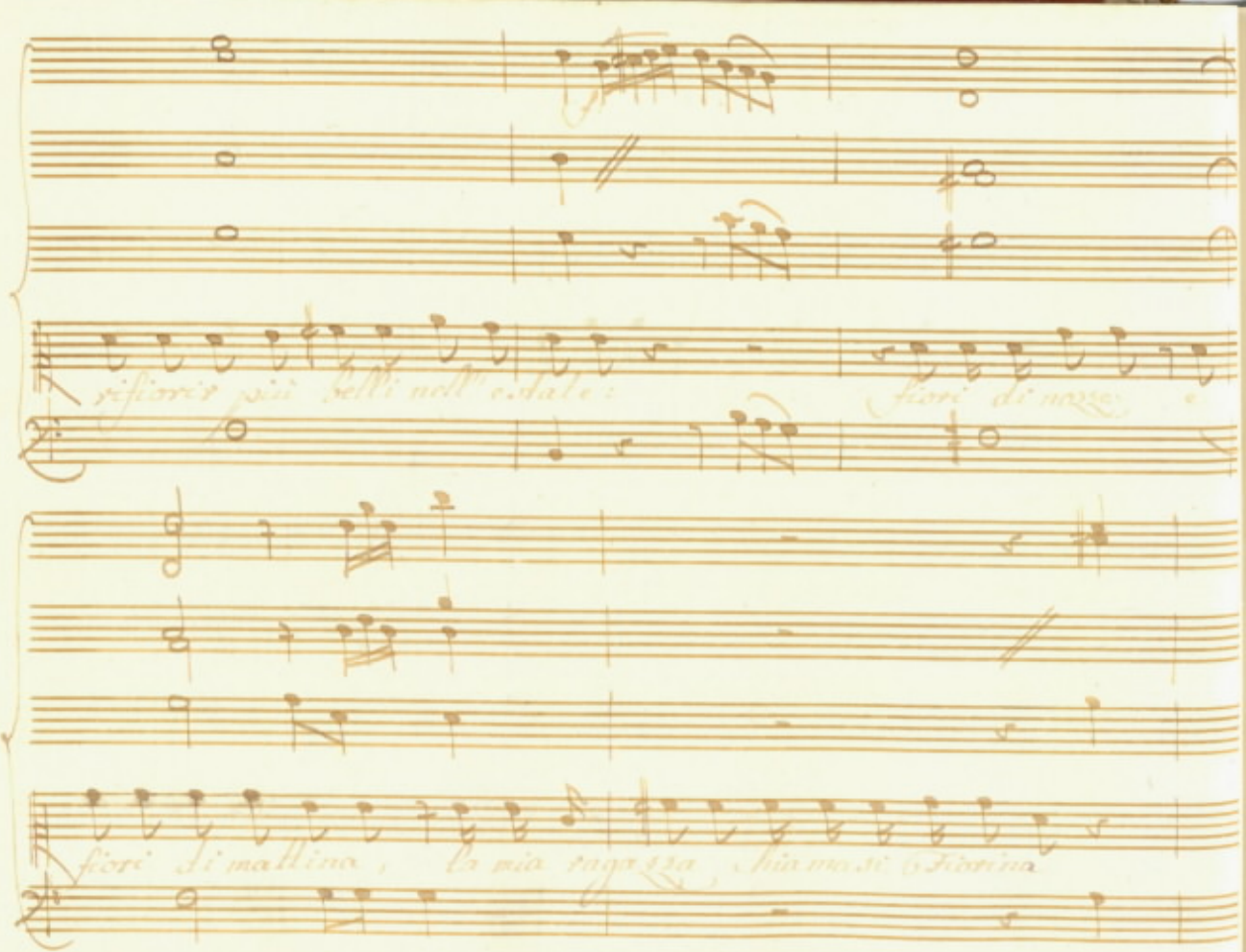
-setta

Nar:

Si si la poesia piace, e diletta.

Segue Lon stro


Belli fiori del prato, che fiorite sopra l'erbetta,
gl'alberi infiorate fiori, che nell'inverno inaridite, per



rifiorir più belli nell'estate: fiori di nozze e

fiori di mattina, la mia ragazza chiamasi Fiorina

Mar:

che bella fiori - tura! da par vostro - viva il Governa

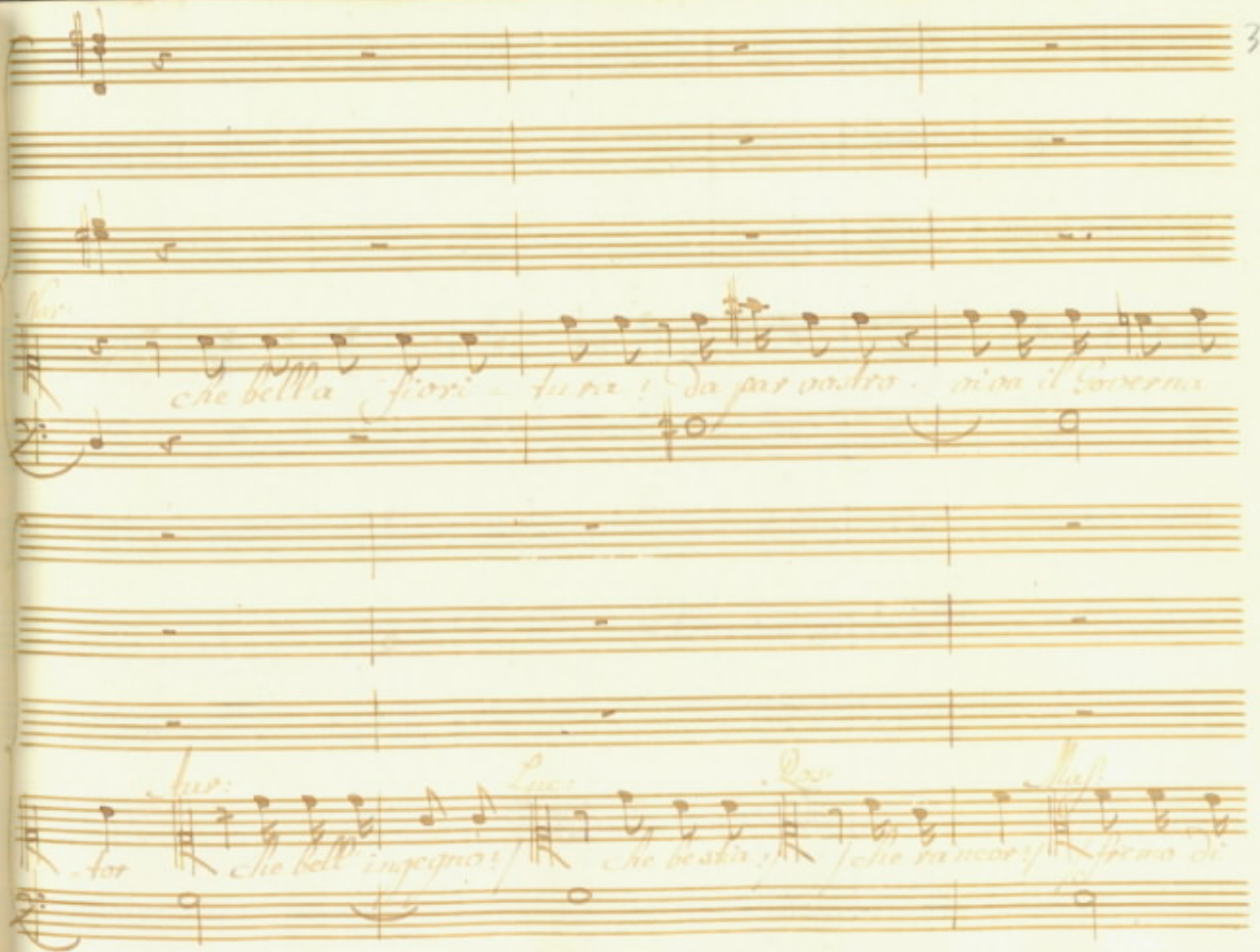
-tor

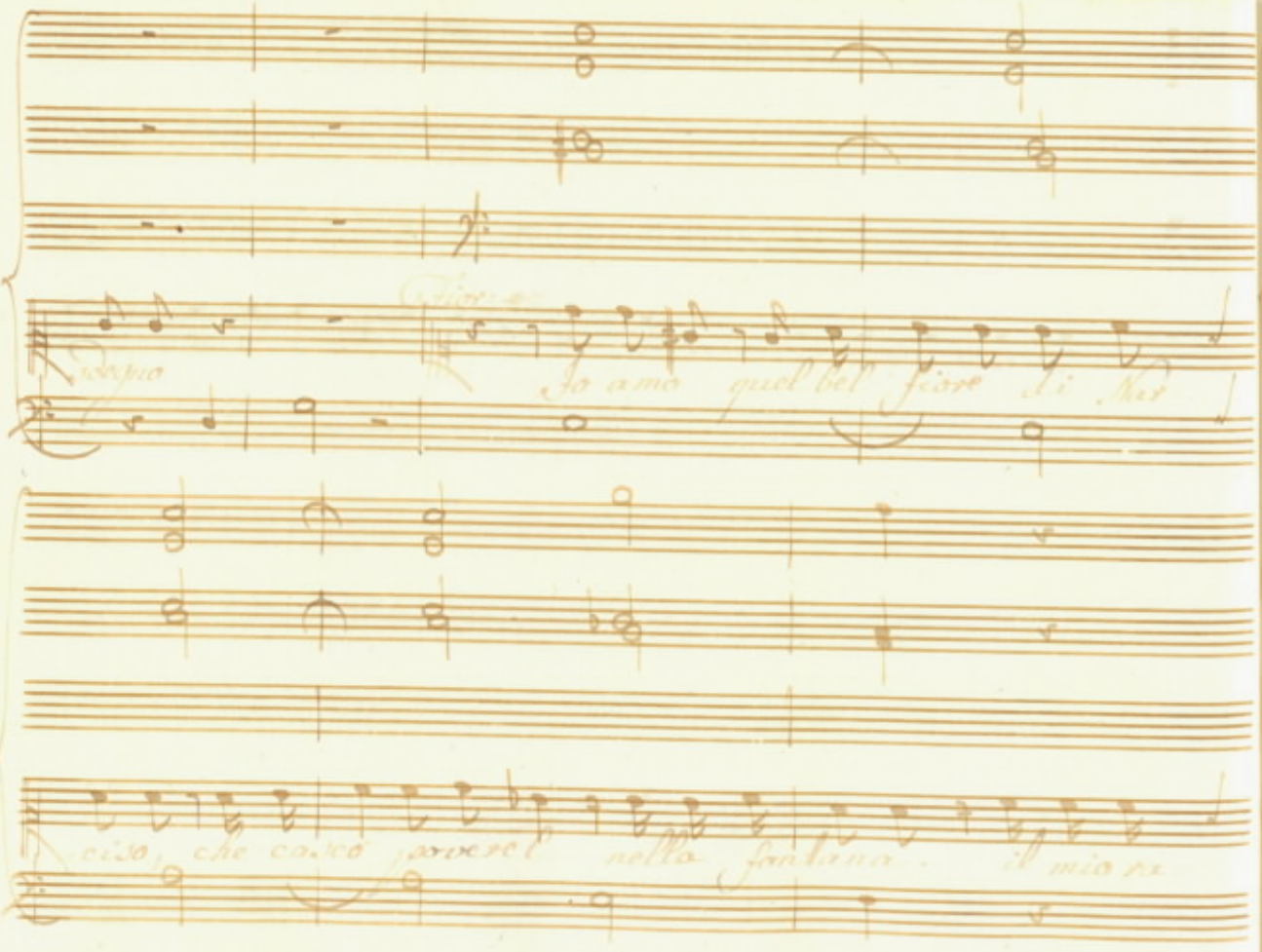
Aur: che bell' ingegno!

Luc: che bestia!

Ros: che rancor!

Mas: fremo di





Fiorina

Sdegno

Io amo quel bel fiore di Nar

ciso, che casco poverel nella fontana. il mio ra

gazzo chiamasi Gianfriso.

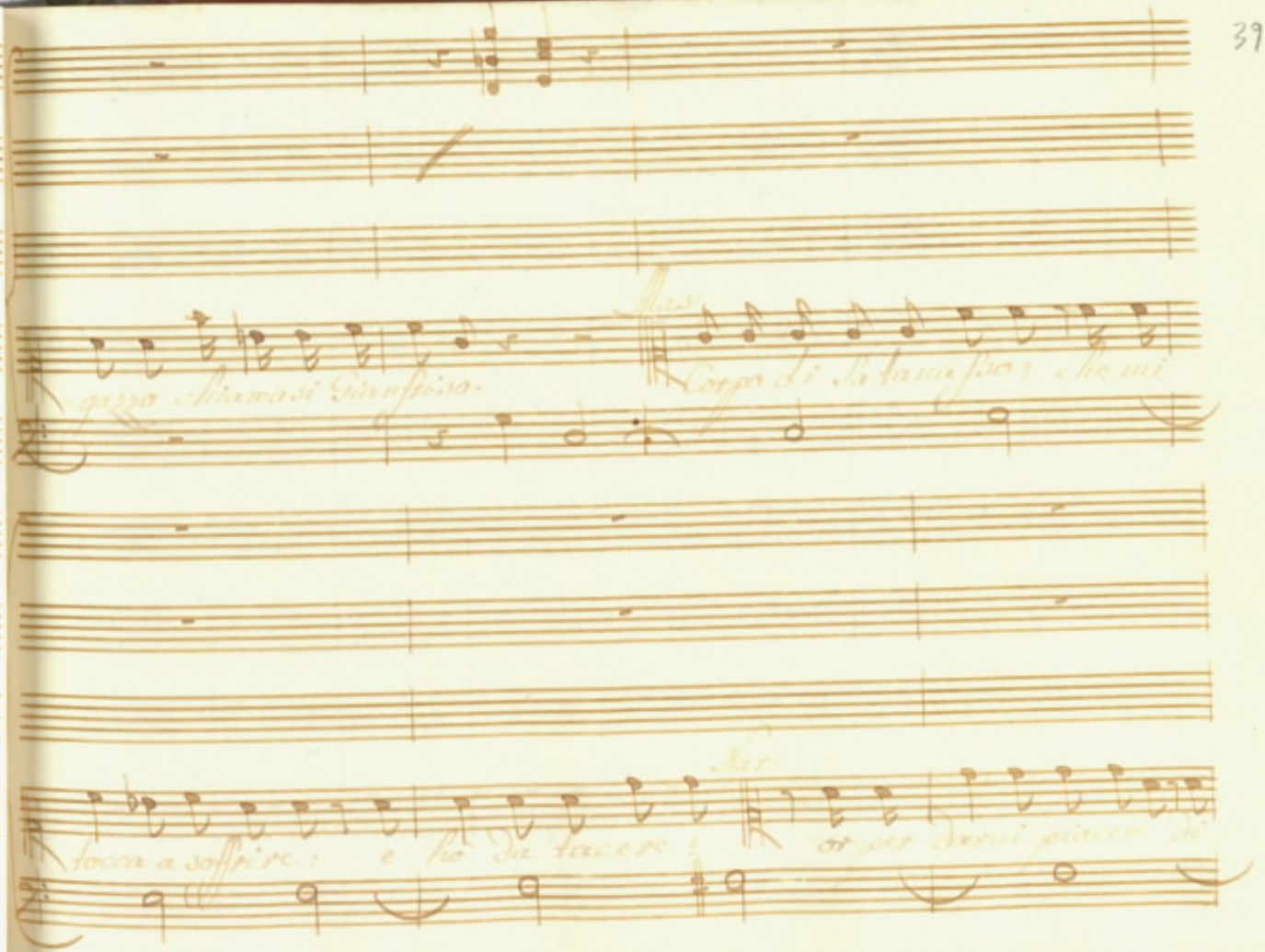
Mas.

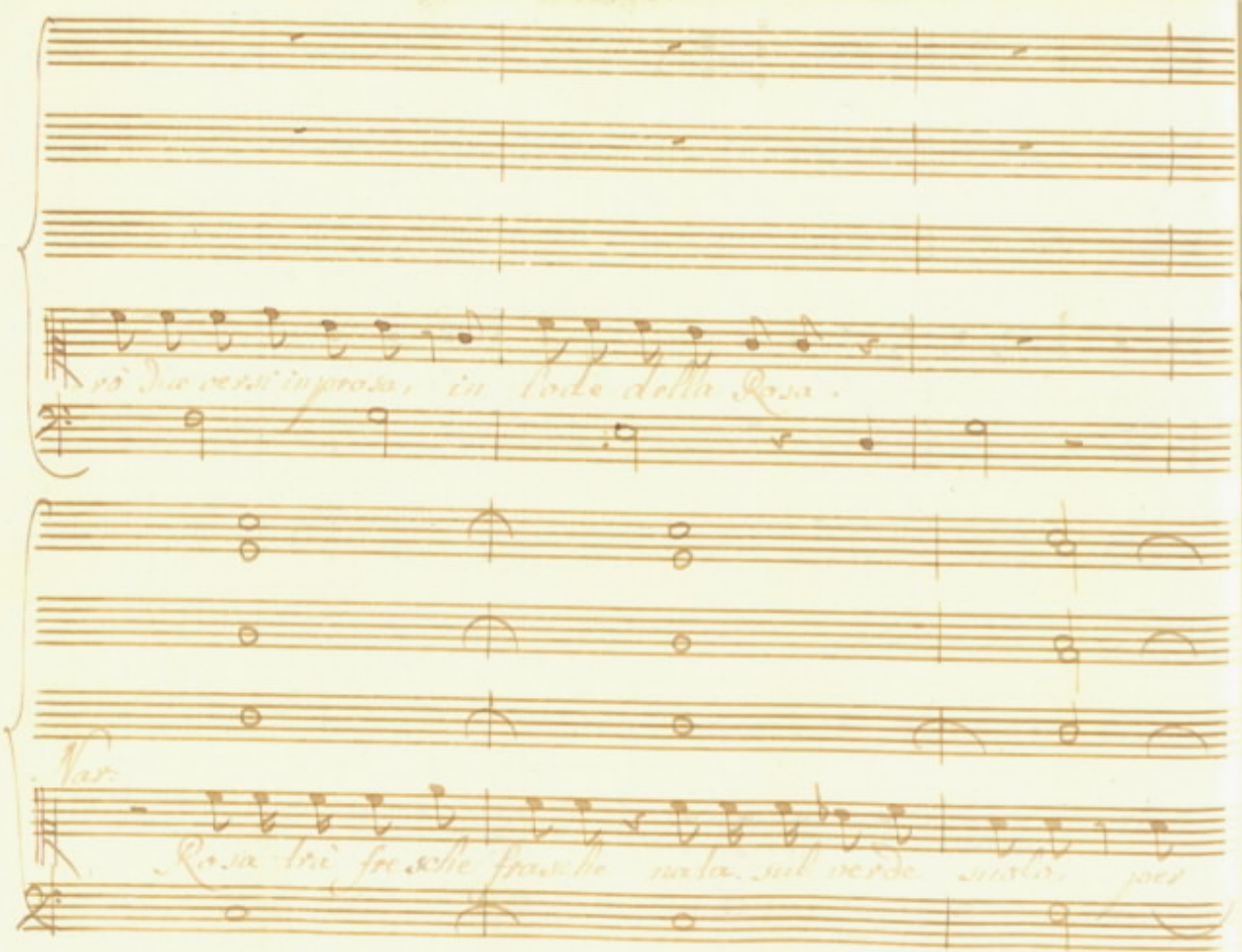
Corpo di Satanasso: che mi

tocca a soffrire: e ho da tacere:

Mar.

or per darvi piacere di

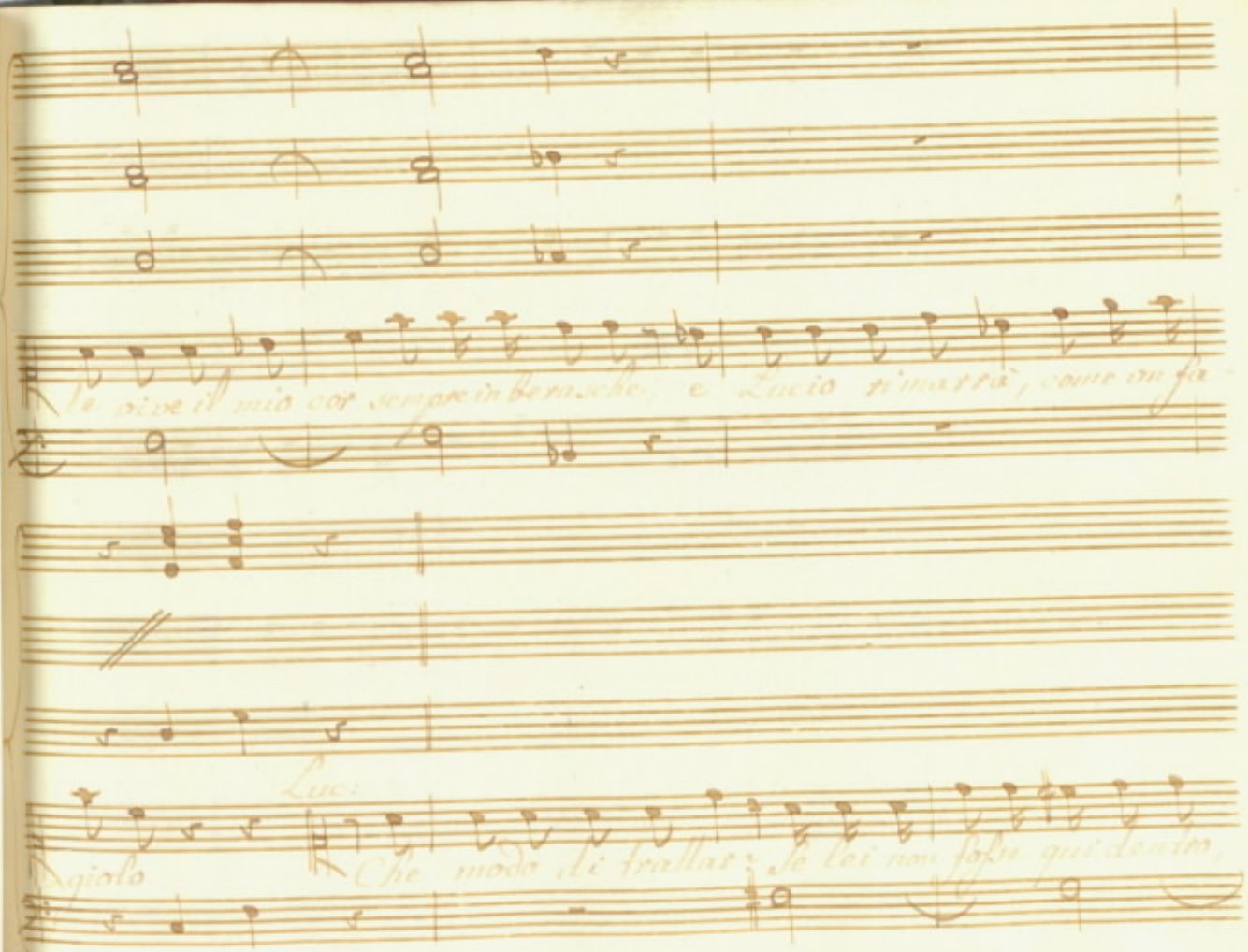


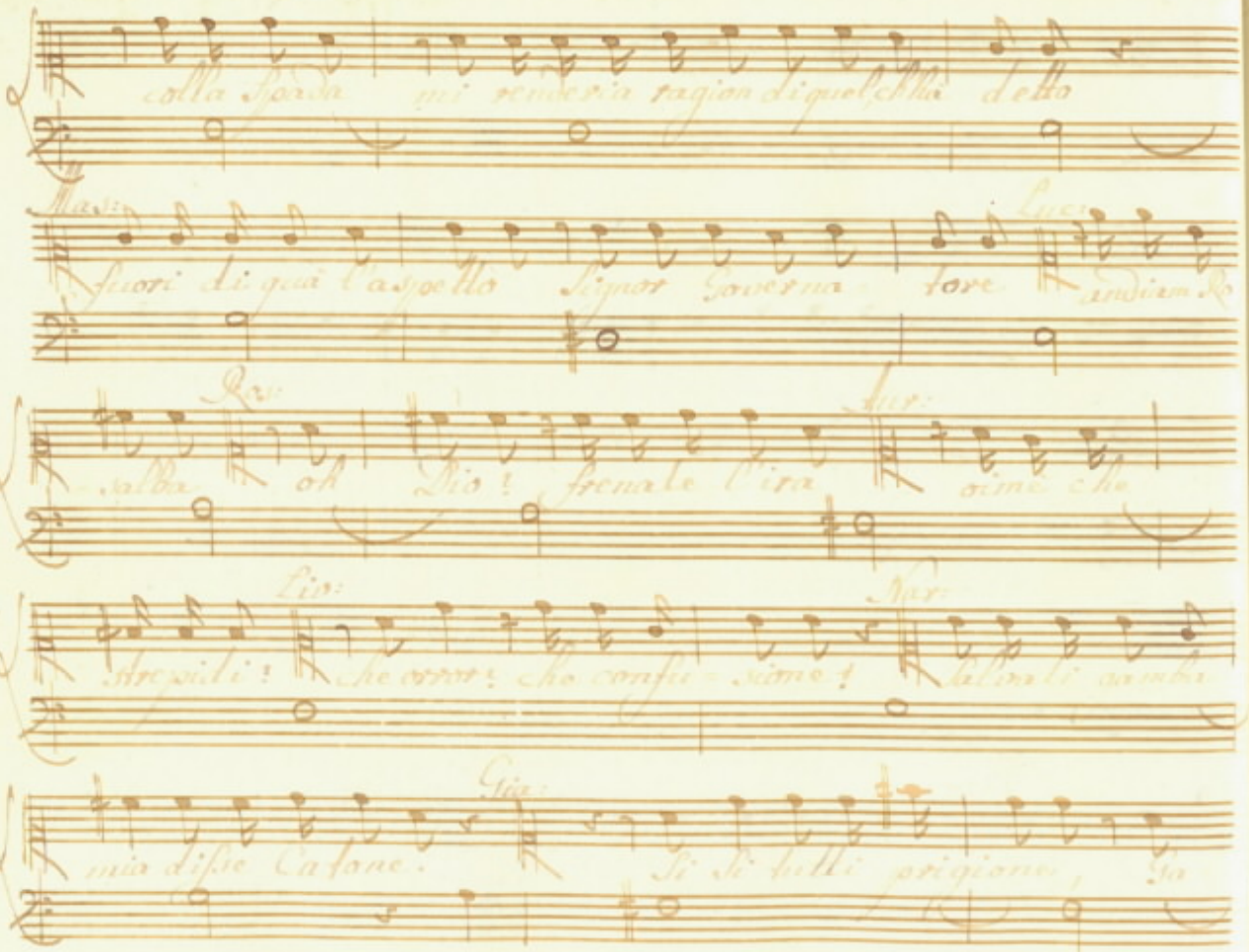


rò due versi in prosa, in lode della Rosa.

Var.

Rosa trà fresche frasche nata sul verde suolo, per


Se vive il mio cor sempre in berasche, e Lucio rimarrà, come un fa-
giolo
Luc:
Che modo di trattar? Se lei non fosse qui dentro,



colla Spada mi renderia ragion di quel, ch'hà detto

Mas: fuori di quà l'aspetto Signor Governa tore

Luc: andiam Ro

salba

Ros: oh Dio! frenate l'ira

Aur: oimè che

strepidi!

Lio: che orror! che confu sione!

Nar: salvati gamba

mia disse Catone.

Gia: Si Si tutti prigione, Ga

lee, forche, manaje, ceppi ai piedi, funi, canapi al

collo, e se crepo ancor Io rotta di collo.

Scena V.

Mas: e Fior:

Mas:

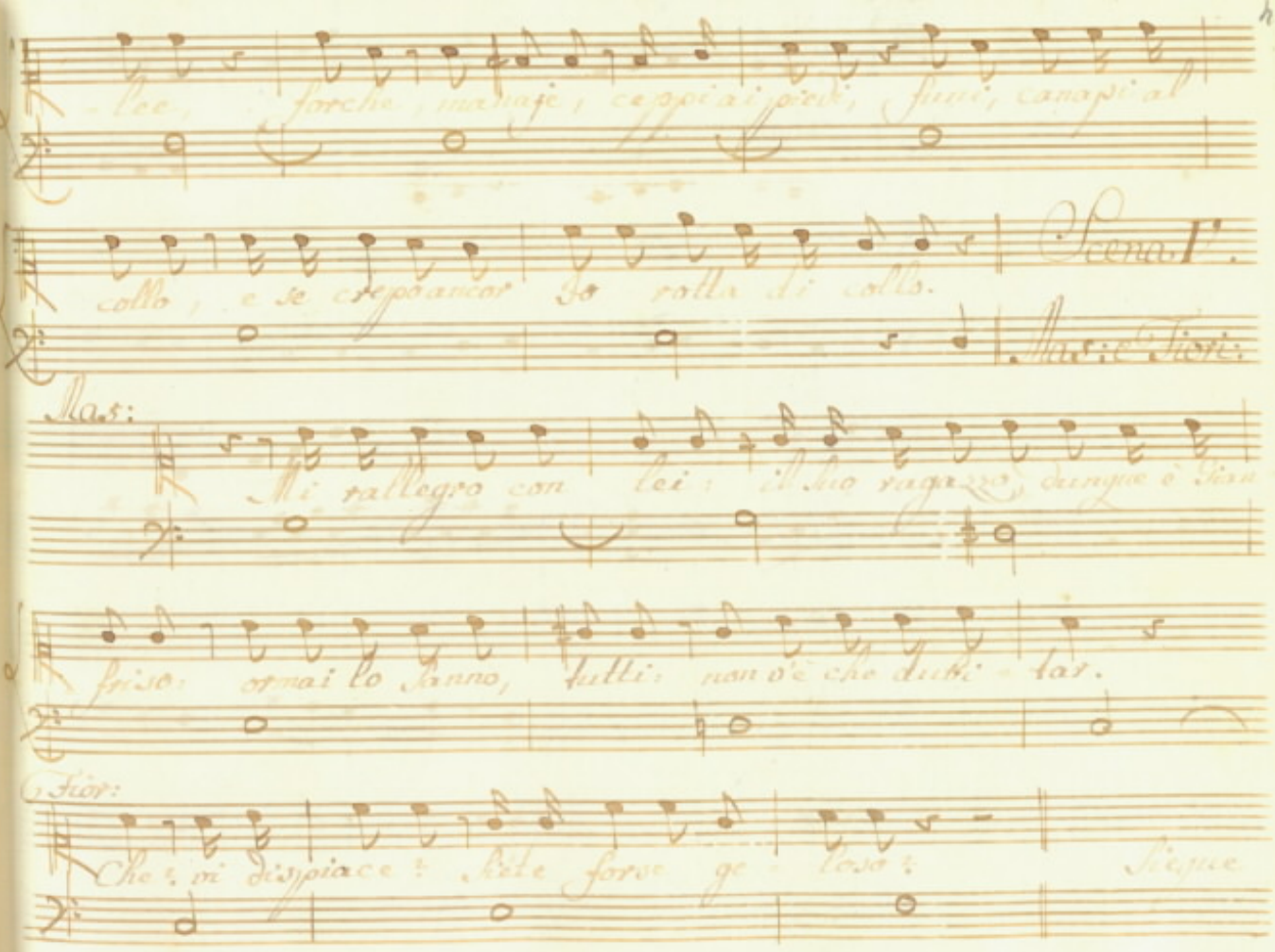
Mi rallegro con lei: il suo ragazzo dunque è Gian

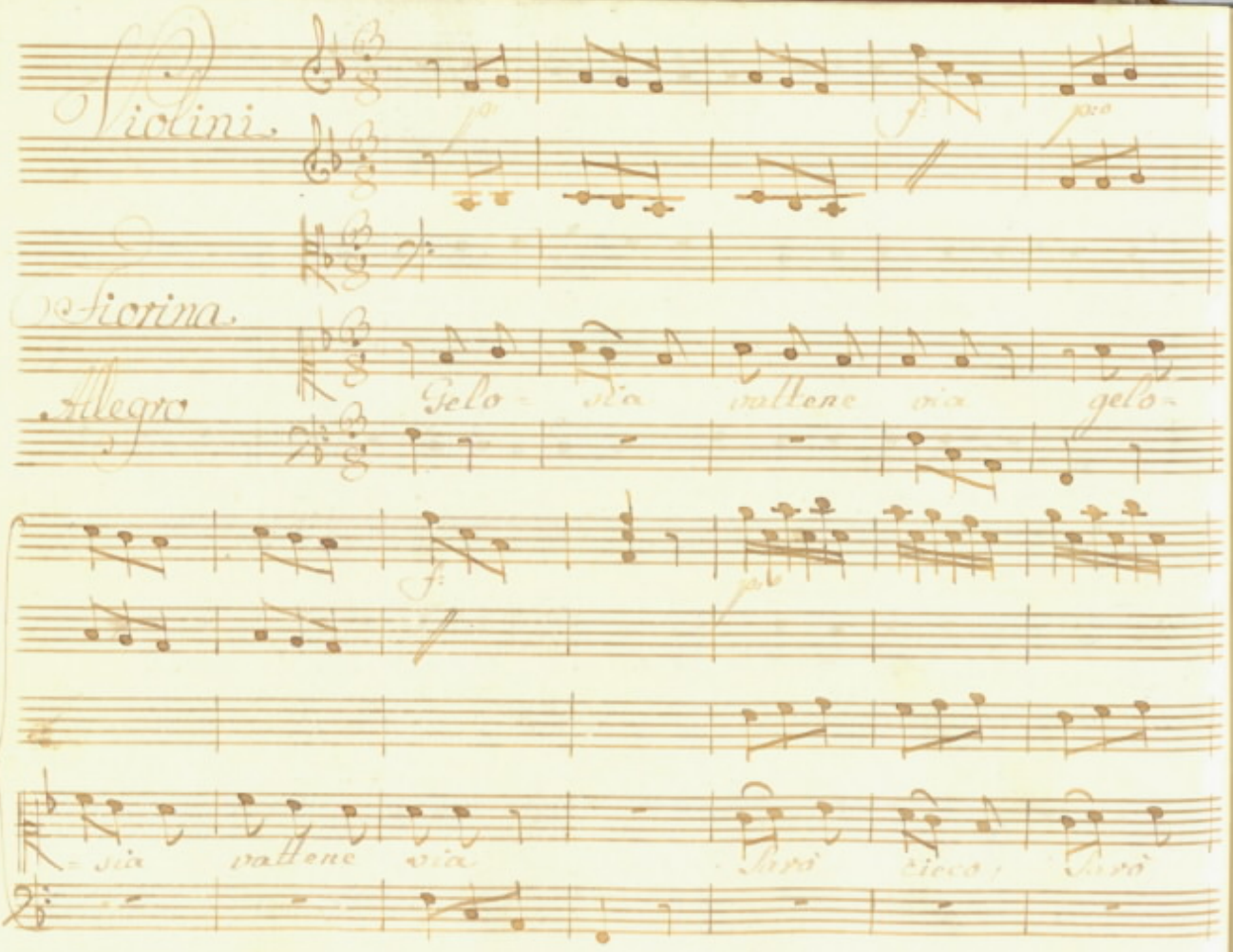
friso: ormai lo sanno, tutti: non v'è che dubi - tar.

Fior:

Che? vi dispiace? siete forse ge - loso?

Sieque





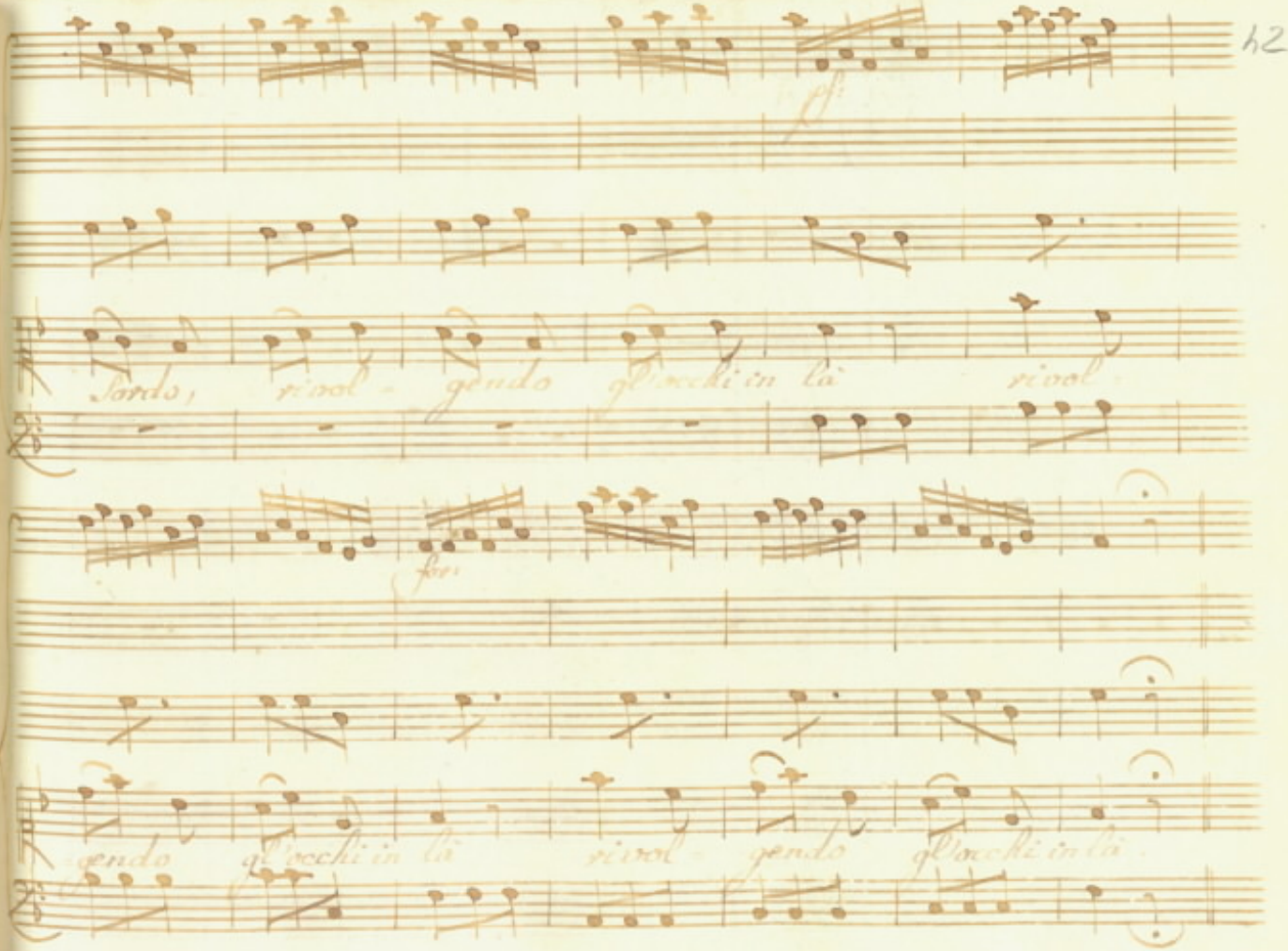
Violini

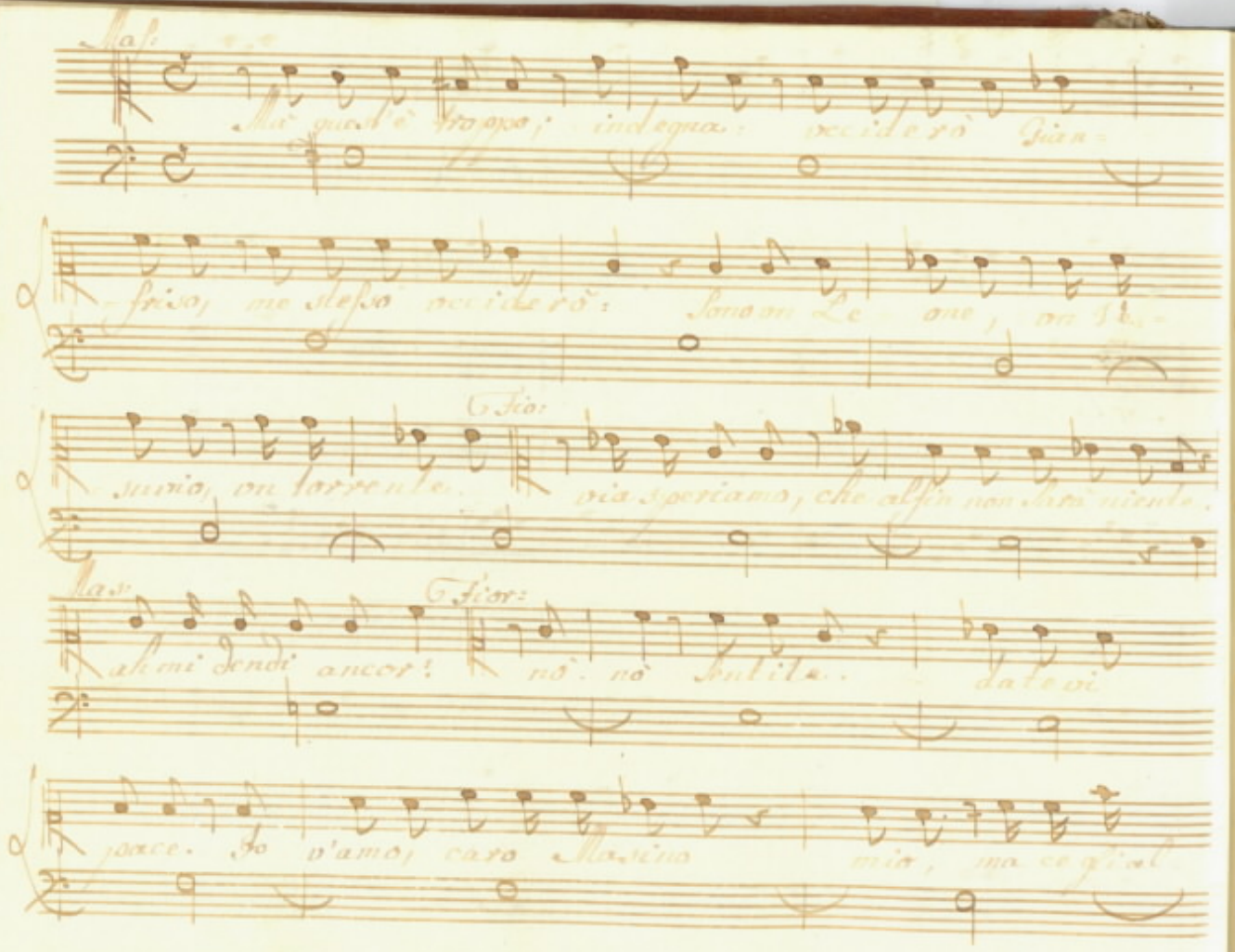
Fiorina

Allegro

Gelo = sia vattene via gelo =

= sia vattene via Sarò cieco, Sarò


Sordo, rivol - gendo gl'occhi in là rivol -
gendo gl'occhi in là rivol - gendo gl'occhi in là



Mas:

Mà quest'è troppo; indegna: vcciderò Gian-

friso, me stesso vcciderò: Sono un Le one, un Ve-

suvio, un torrente.

Fio:

via speriamo, che alfin non sarà niente.

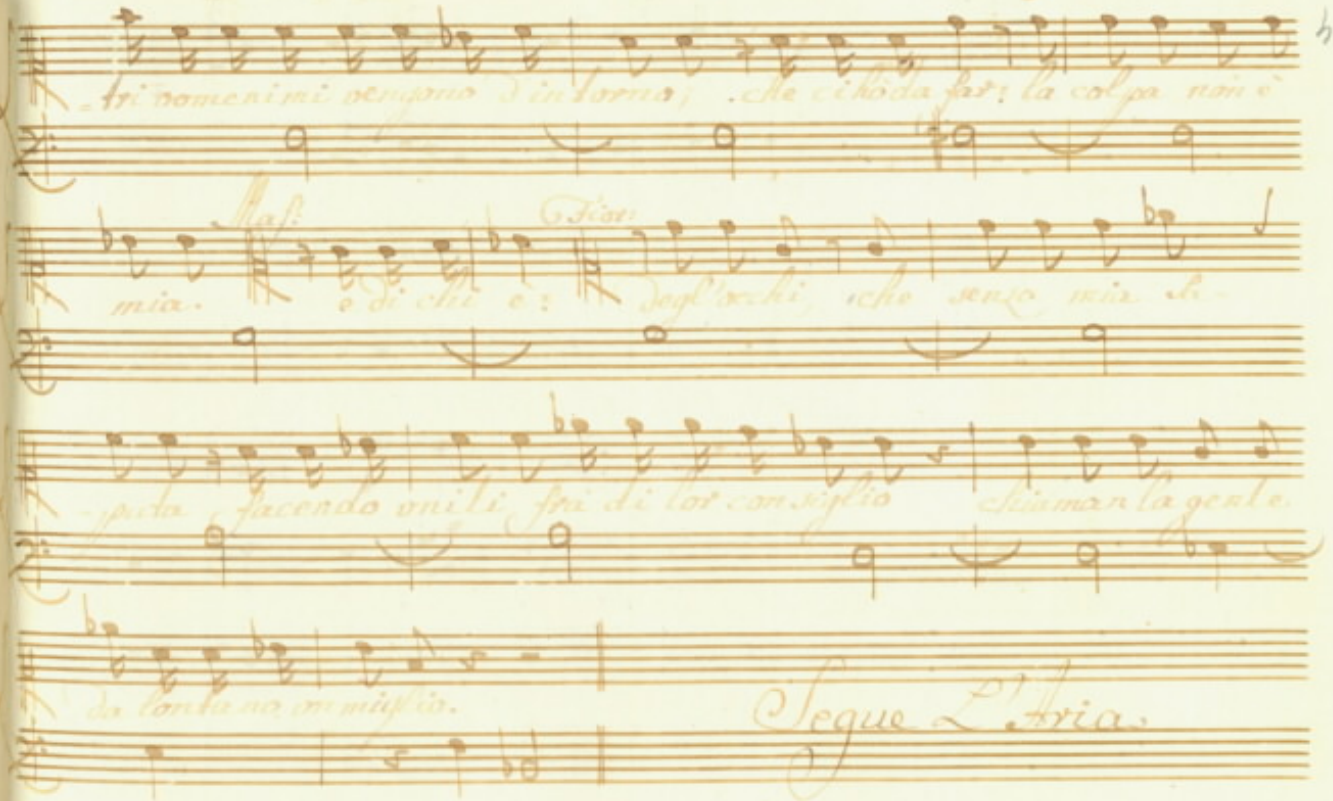
Mas:

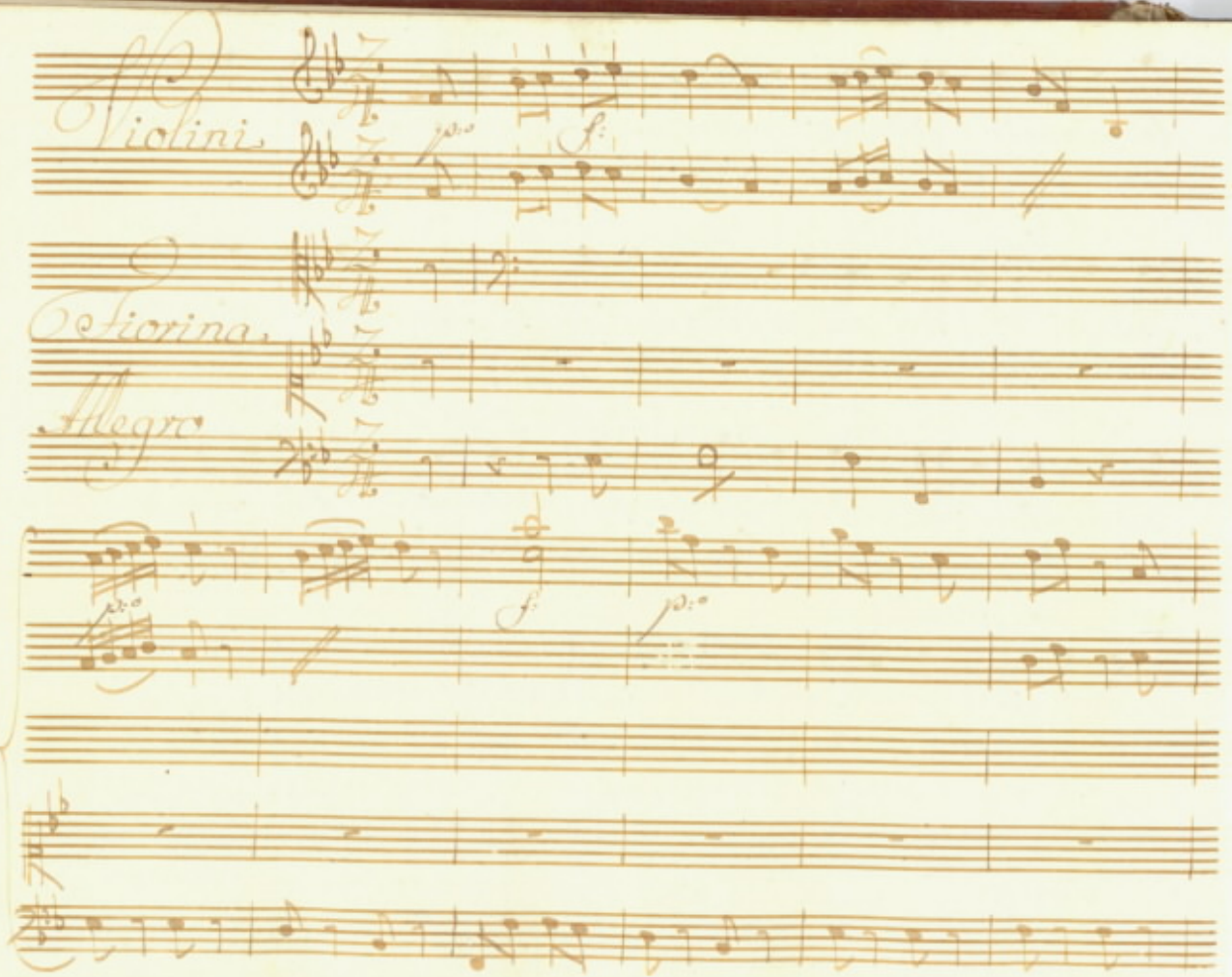
ah mi dendi ancor!

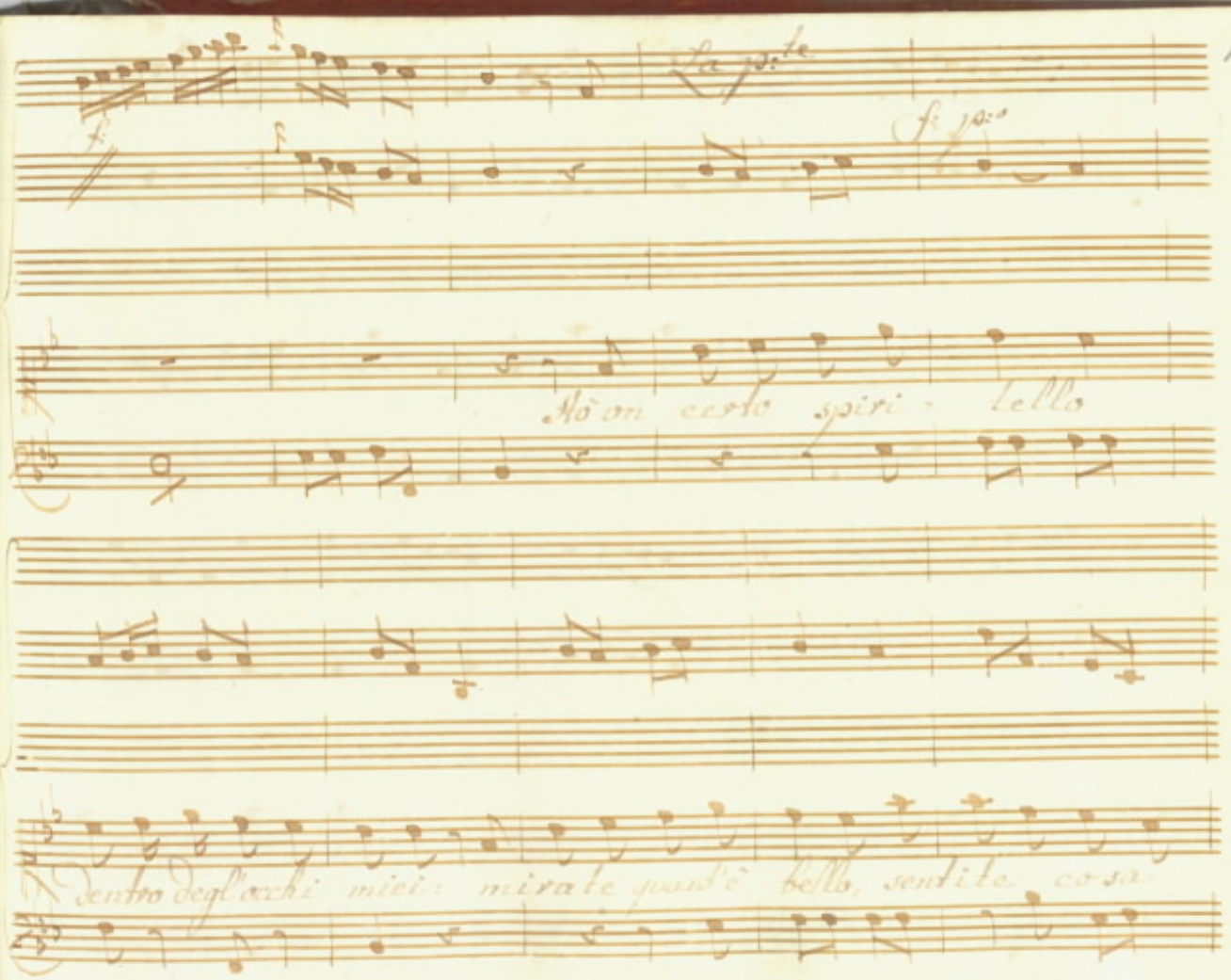
Fior:

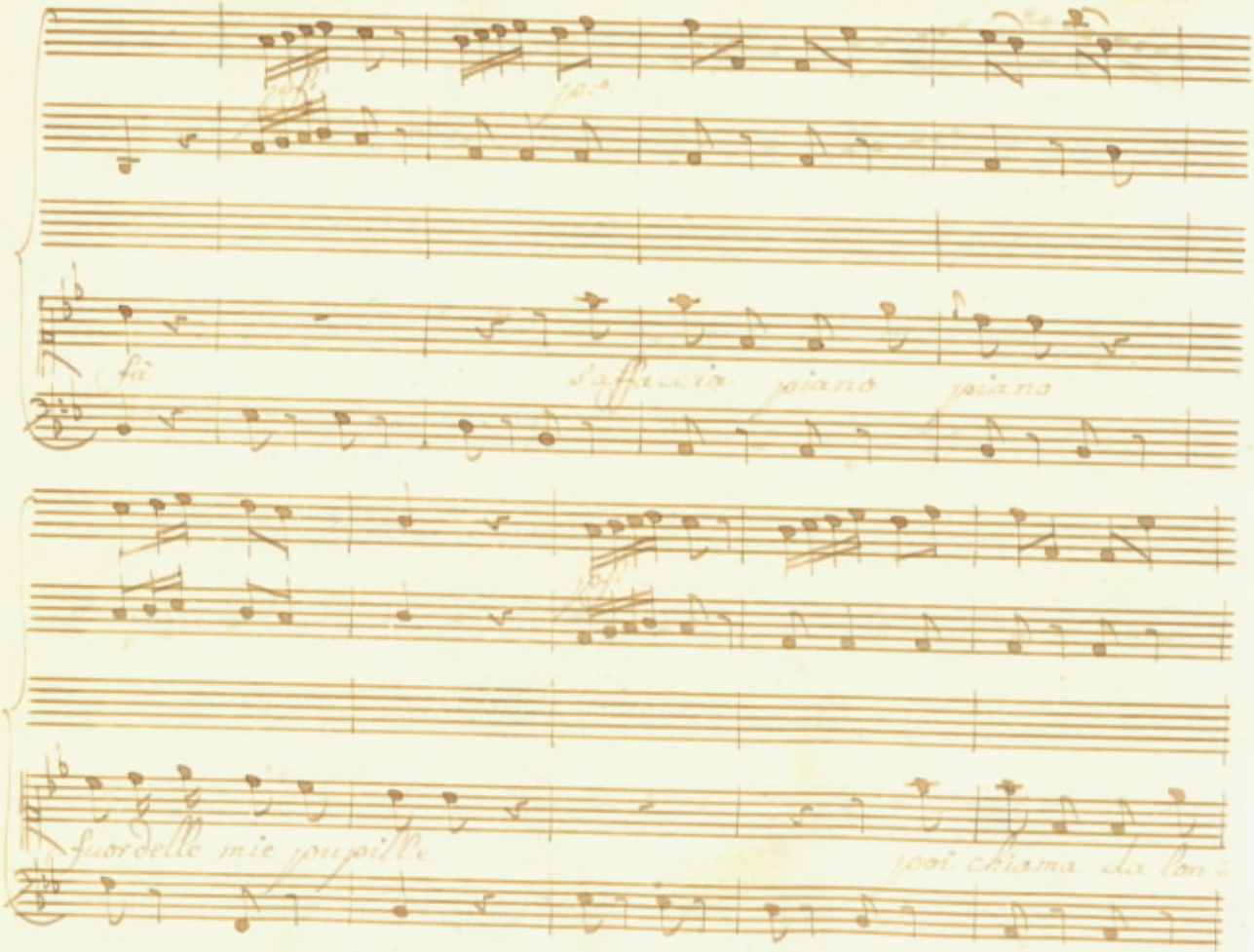
nò. nò sentite. datevi

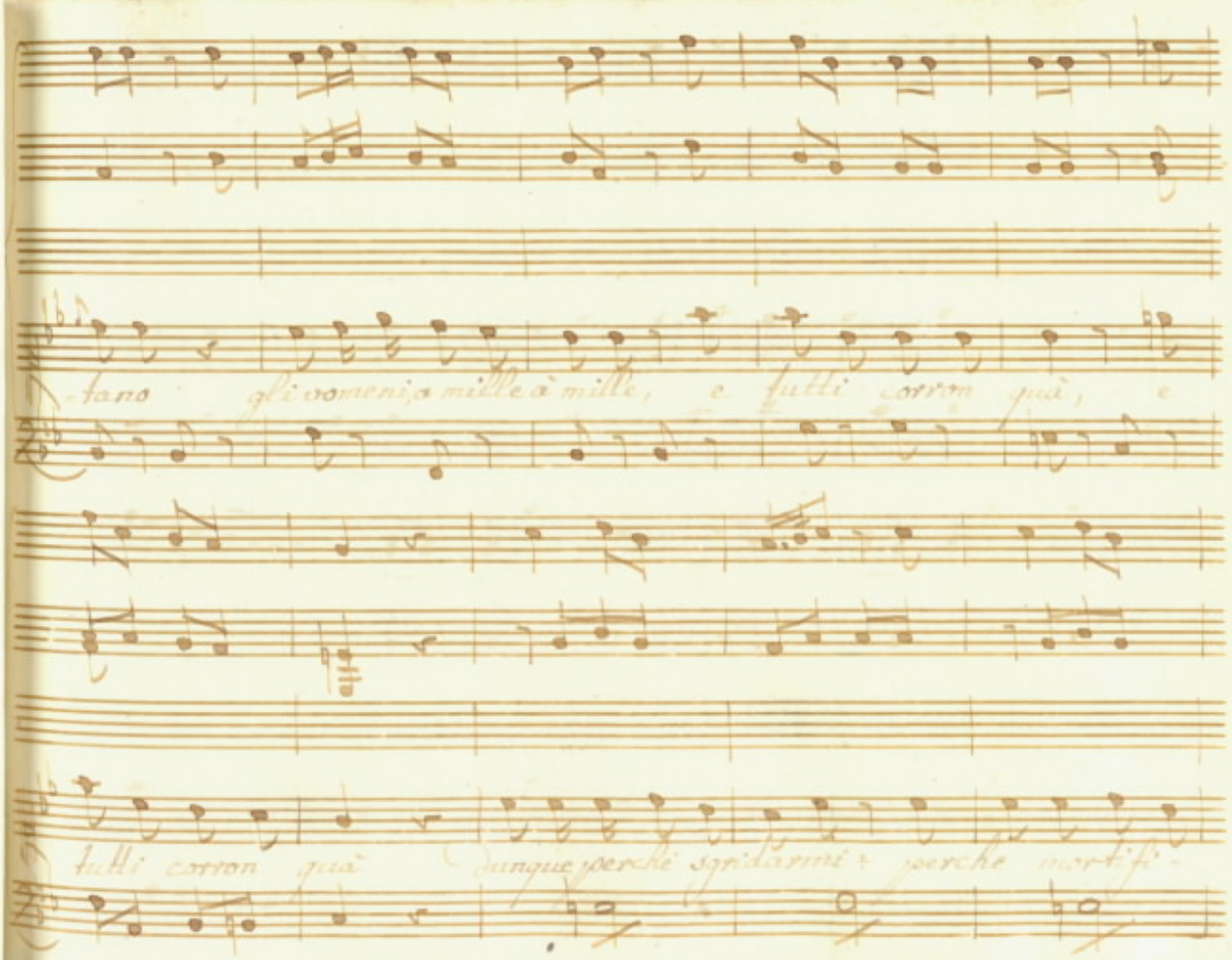
pace. Io v'amo, caro Masino mio, ma ce gl'al

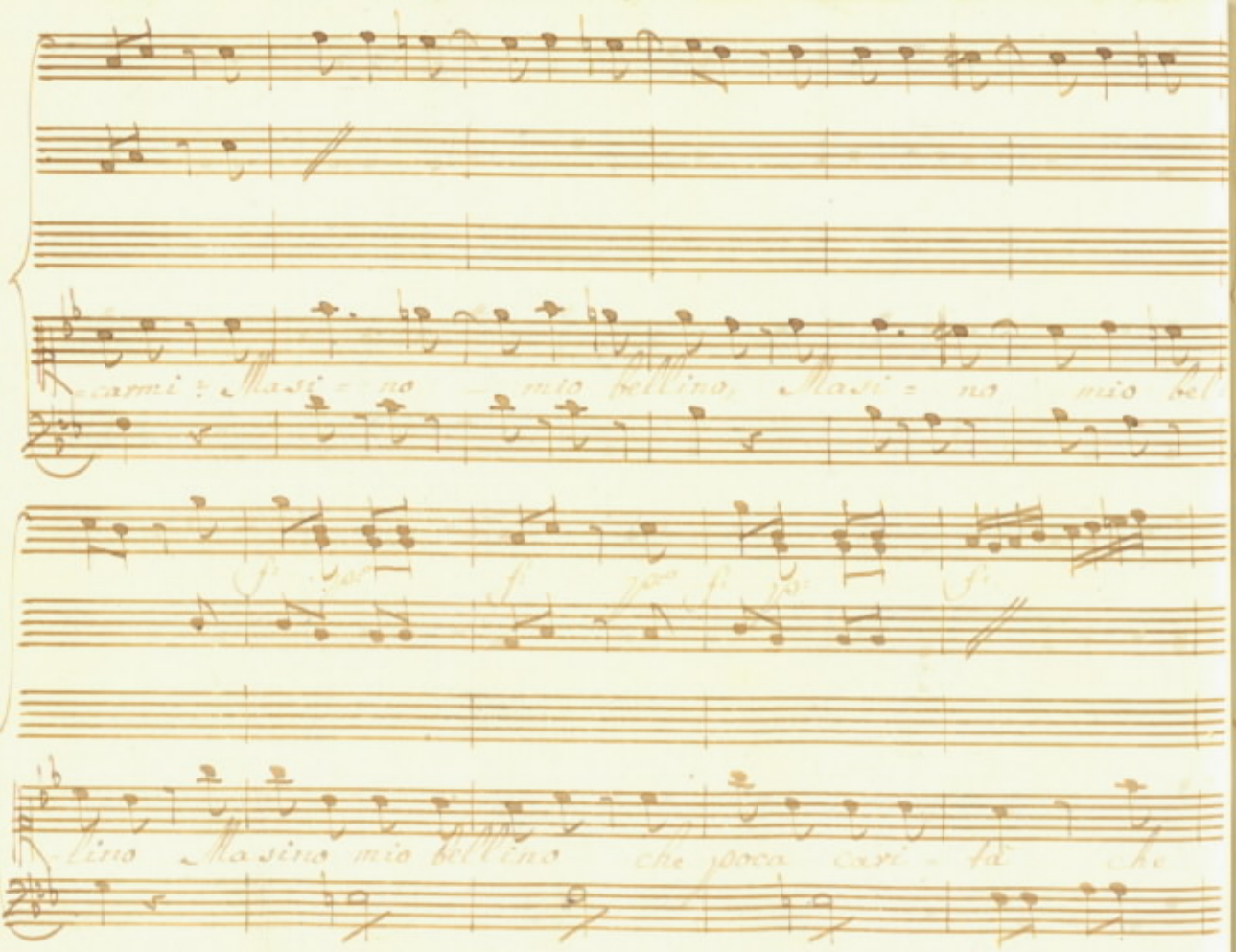

Segue l'Istria.

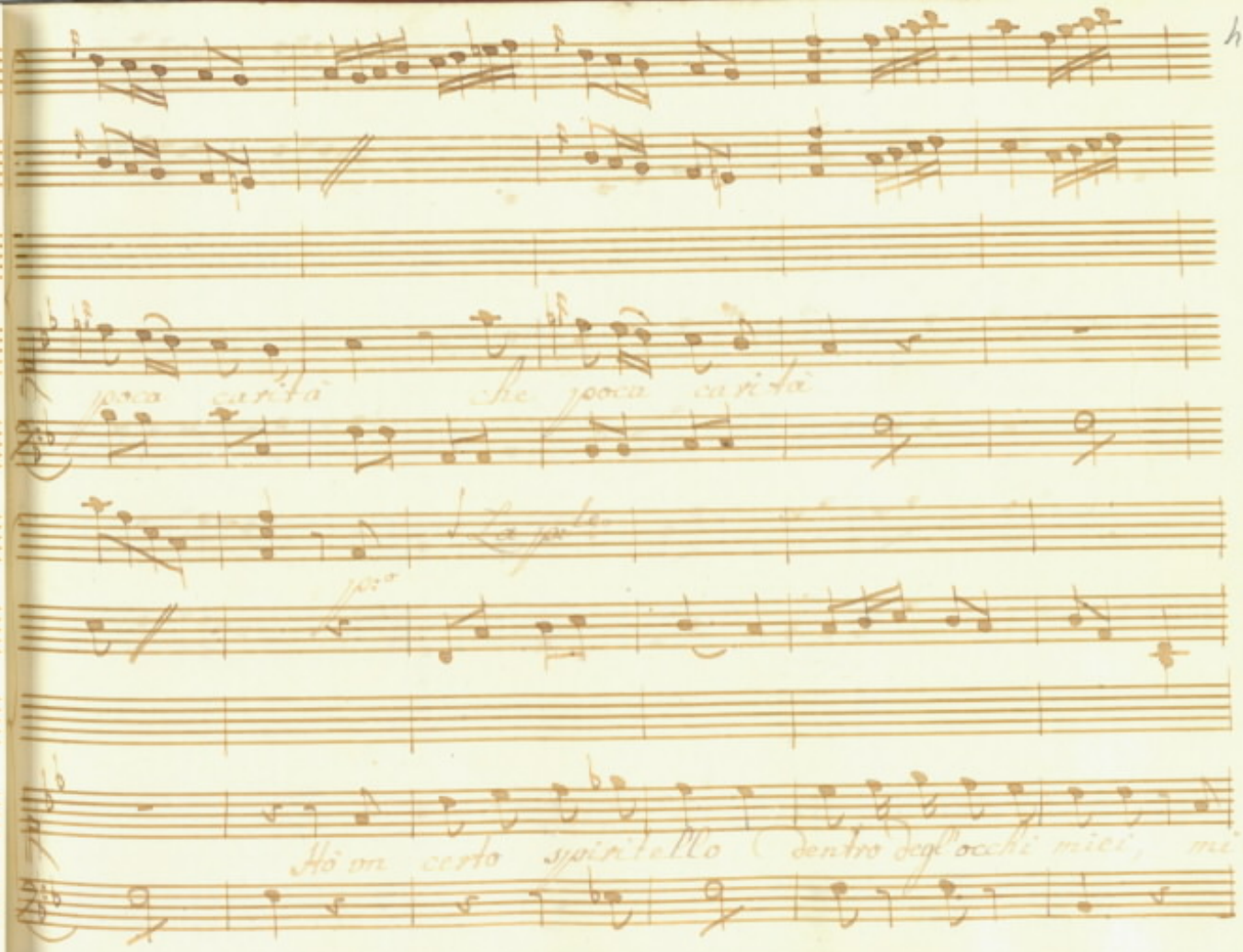

Violini
Violino
Allegro

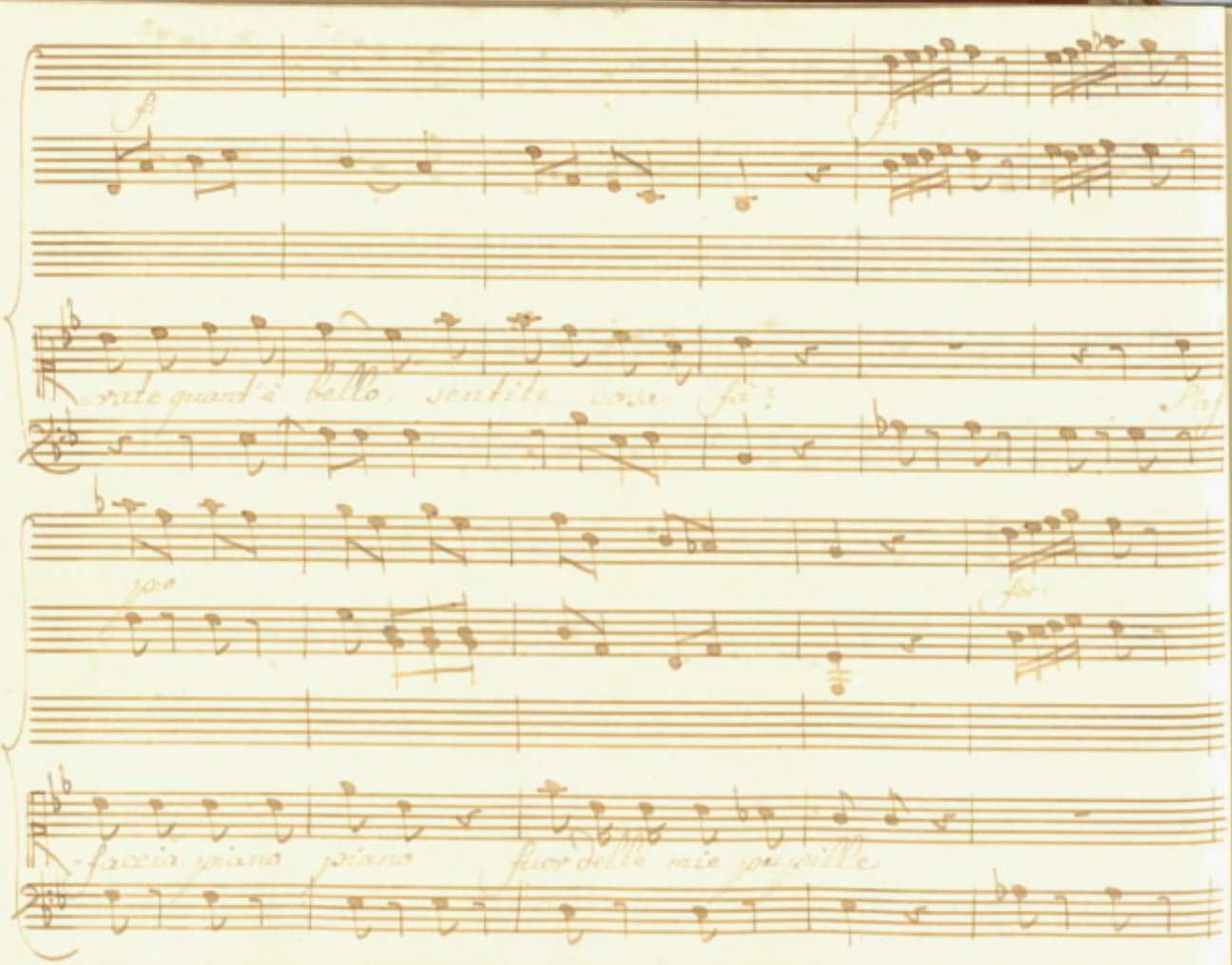

Mà un certo spiri - tello
dentro degl'occhi miei: mirate quant'è bello, sentite cosa


fà
s'affaccia piano piano
fuor delle mie pupille
poi chiama da lon


-tano gli uomeni, a mille à mille, e tutti corron quà, e
tutti corron quà dunque perchè sgridarmi? perchè mortifi-


-carmi = Masi = no — mio bellino, Masi = no mio bel
-lino Masino mio bellino che poca cari = tà che


poca carità
Ho un certo spiritello
dentro degl'occhi miei,



f

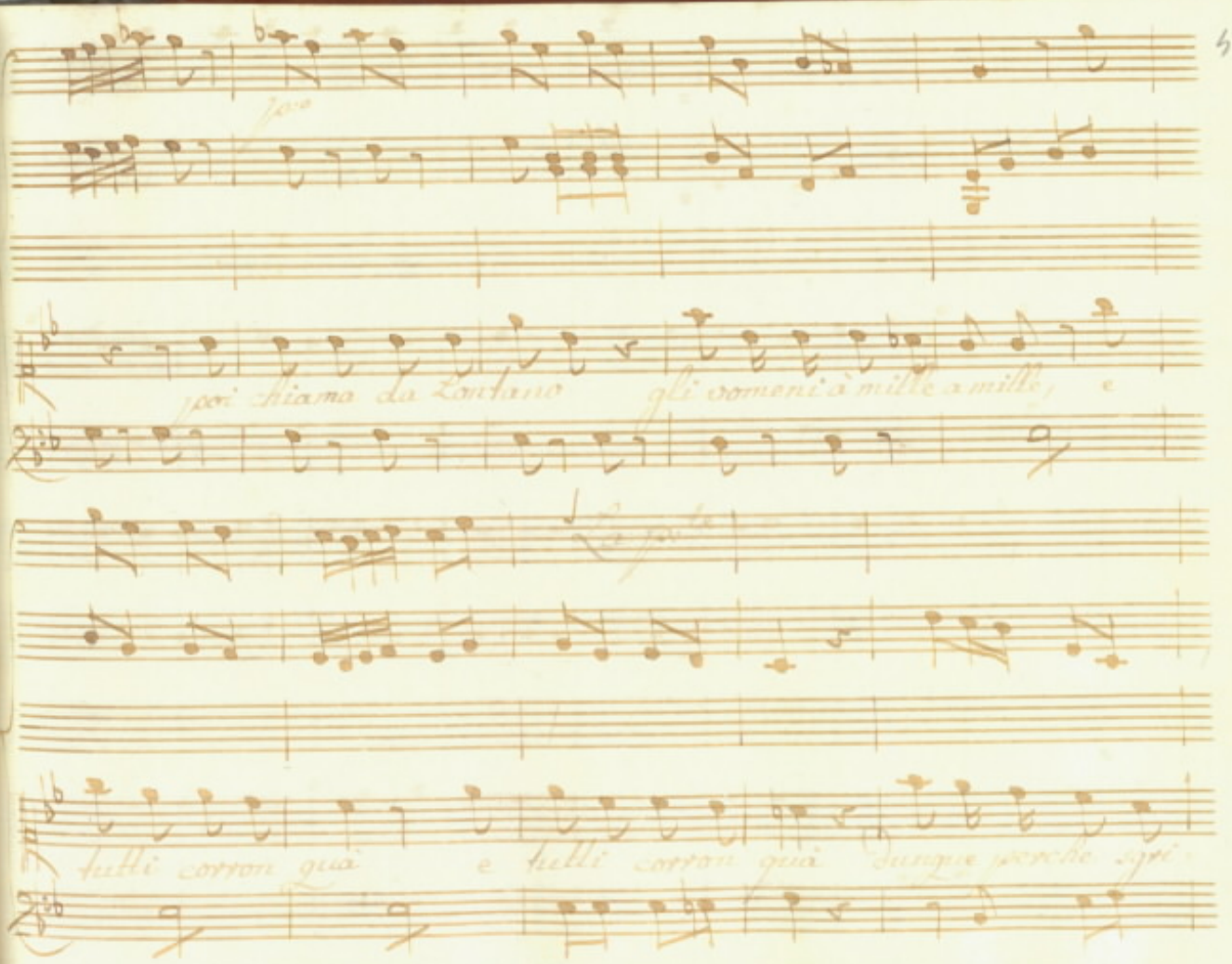
f

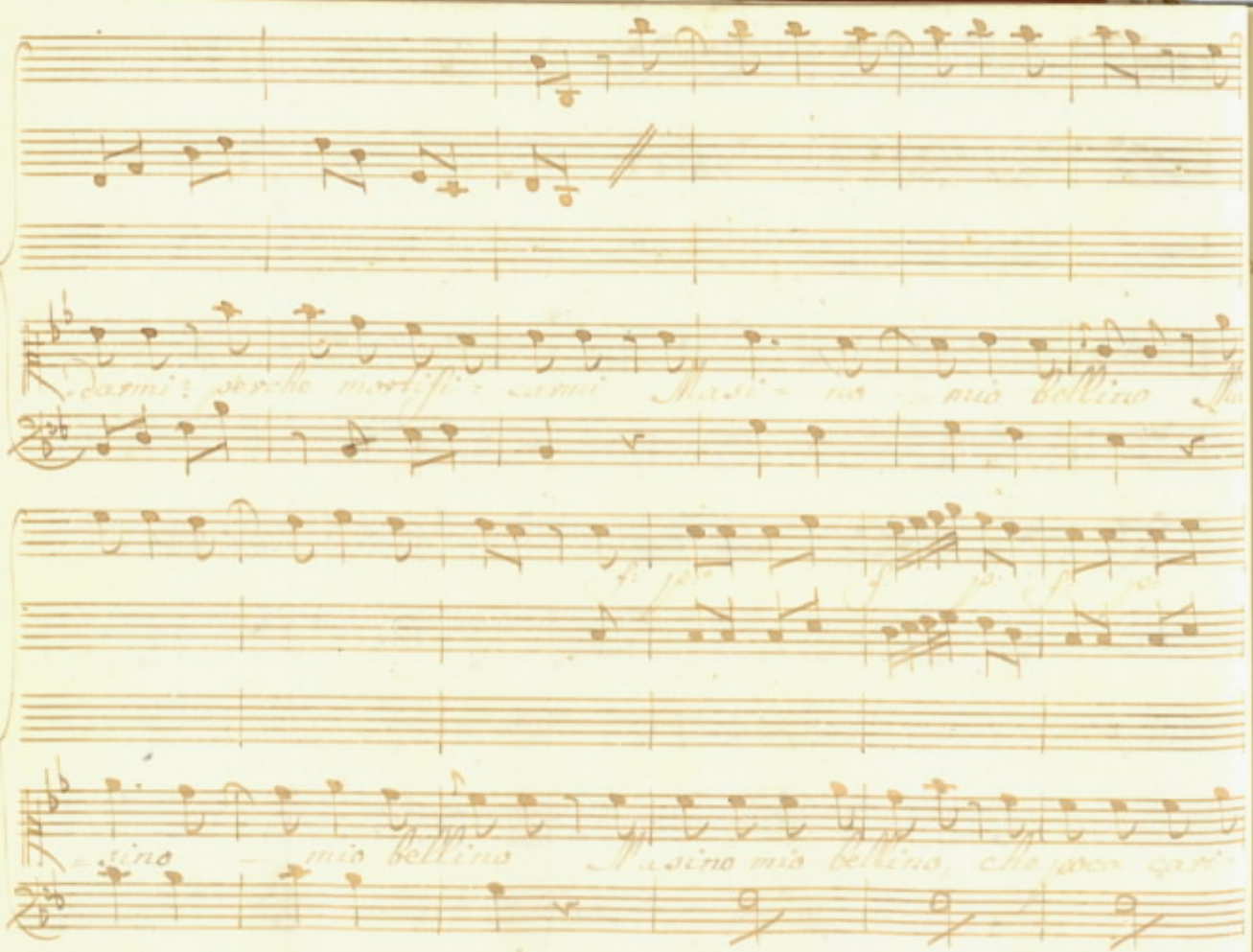
-rate quant'è bello, sentite cosa fa?

p.o

for

-faccia piano piano fuor delle mie pupille

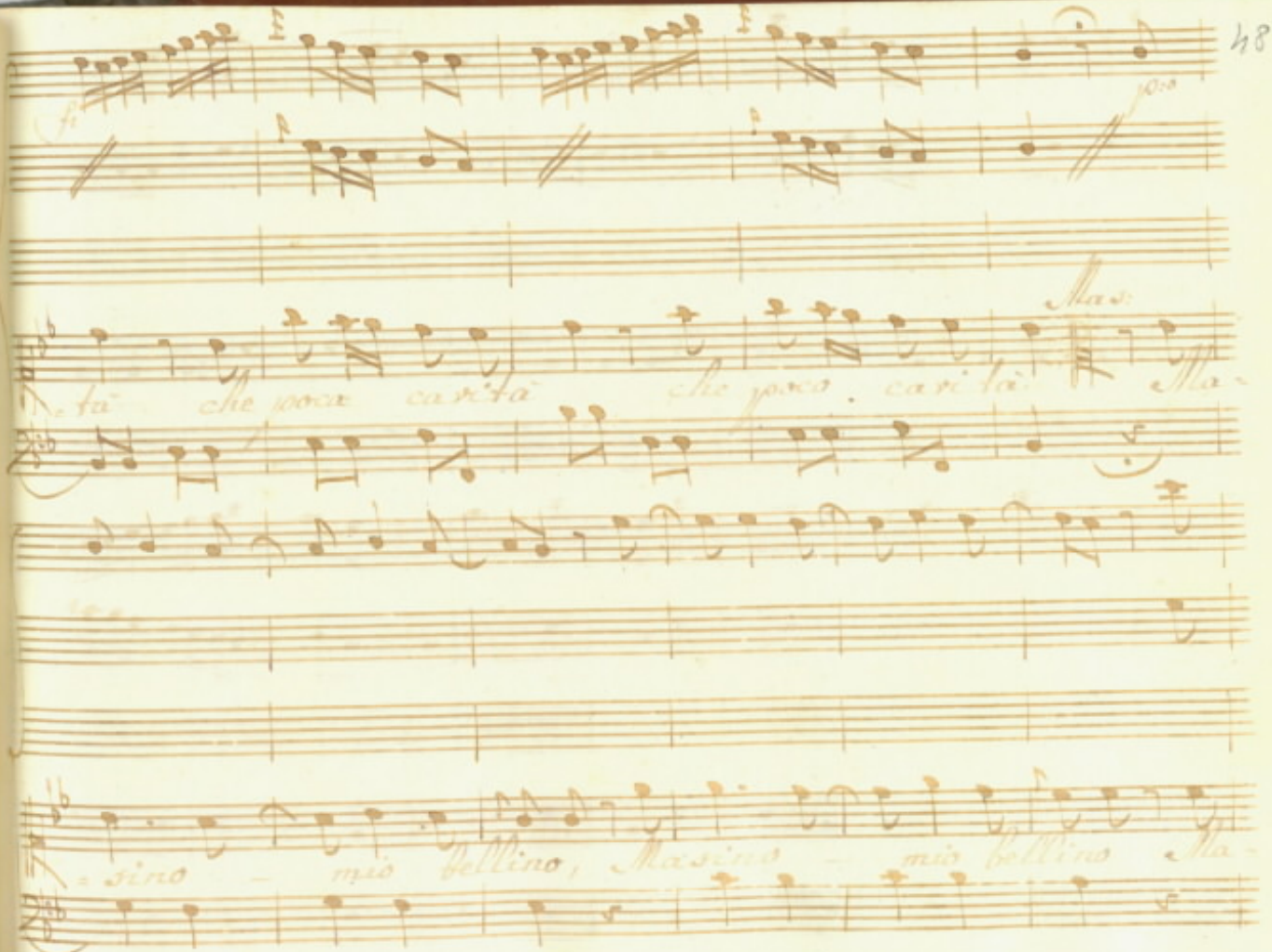

poi chiama da Zantano gli uomeni à mille à mille, e
tutti corron quà e tutti corron quà dunque perche ogni

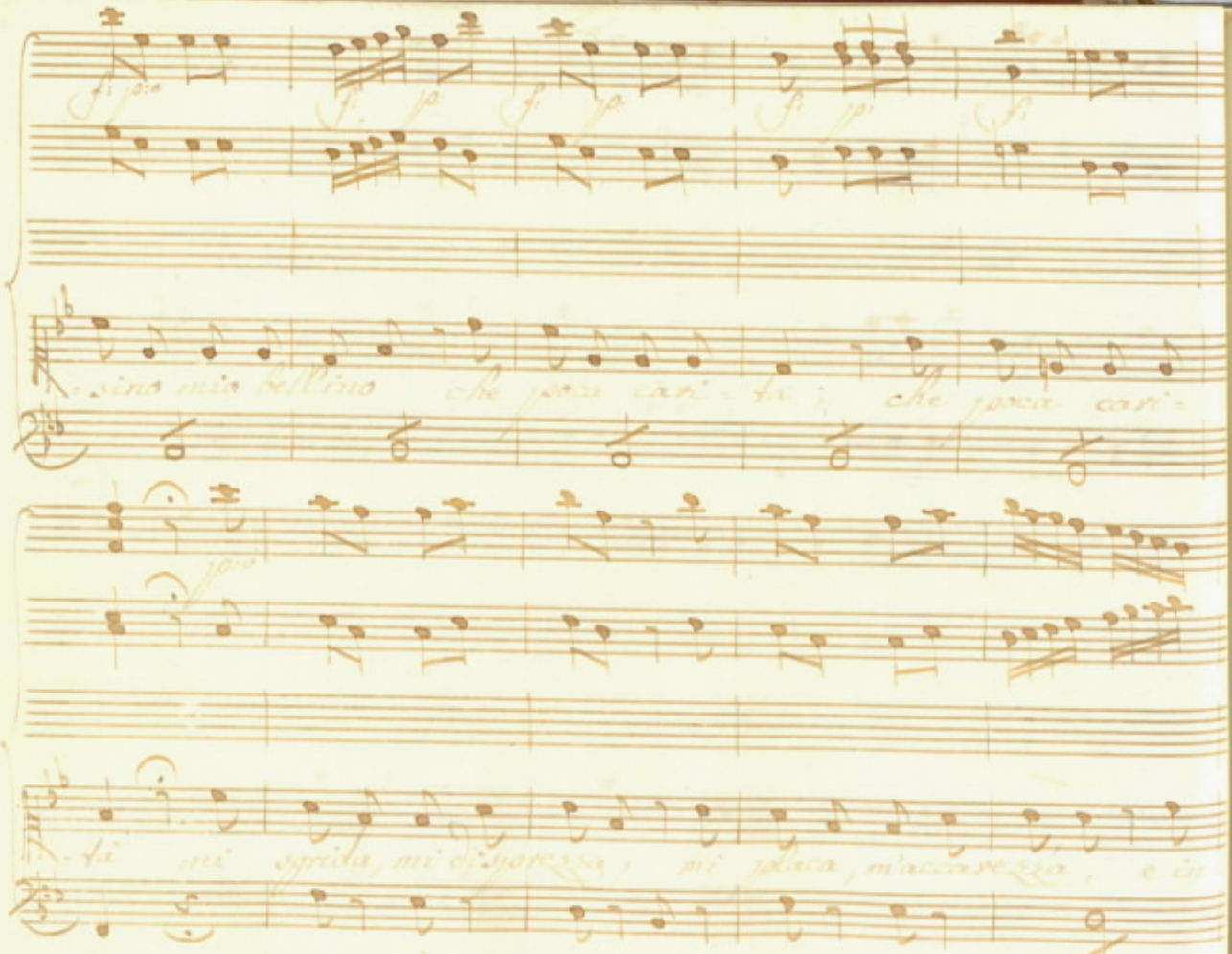


darmi? perche mortifi - carmi Masi - no mio bellino Ma

fp fp fp fp

- sino mio bellino Masino mio bellino, che poco cari-


Mas:
tà che poca carità che poco carità Ma-
sino mio bellino, Masino mio bellino Ma-

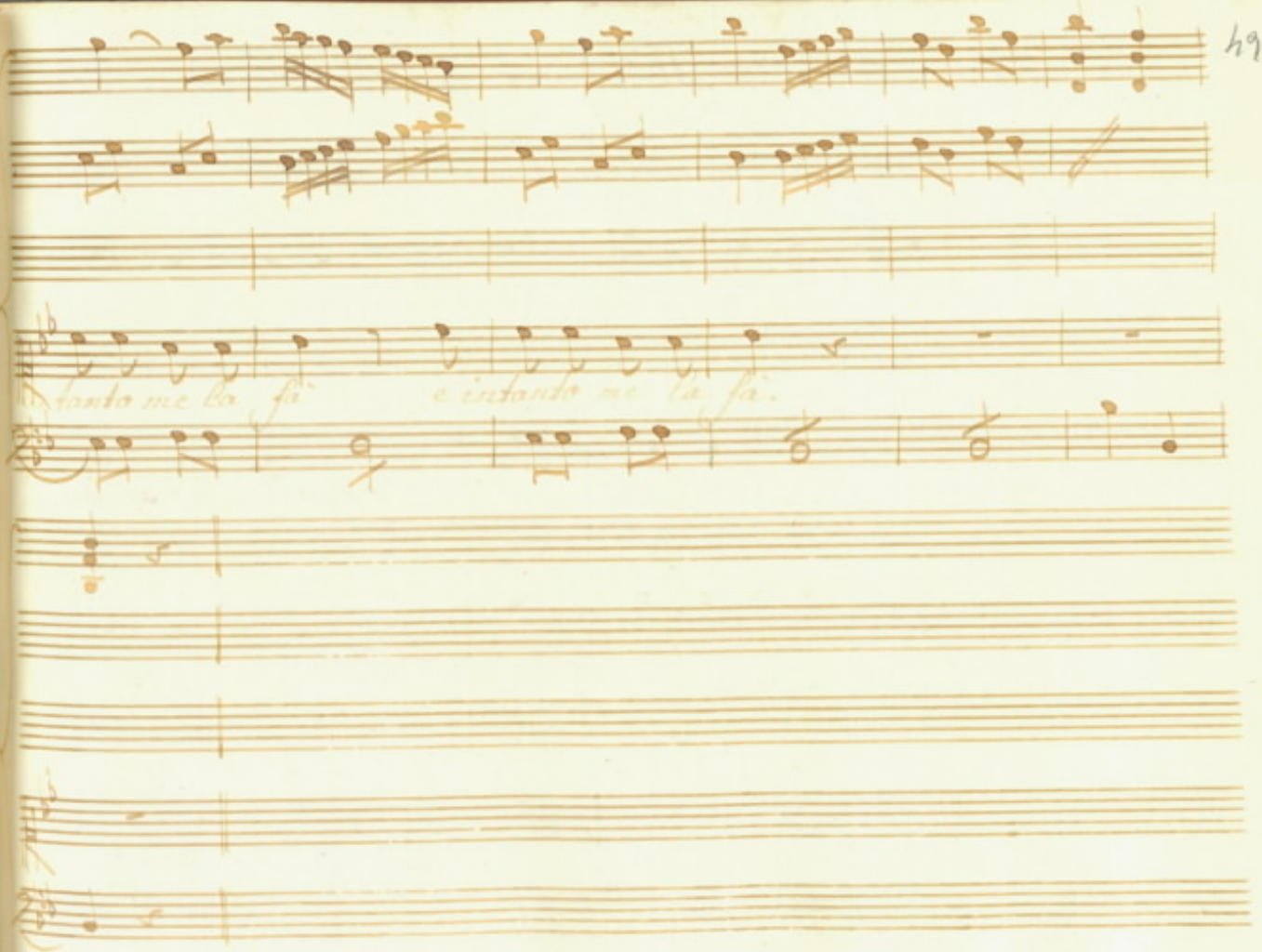


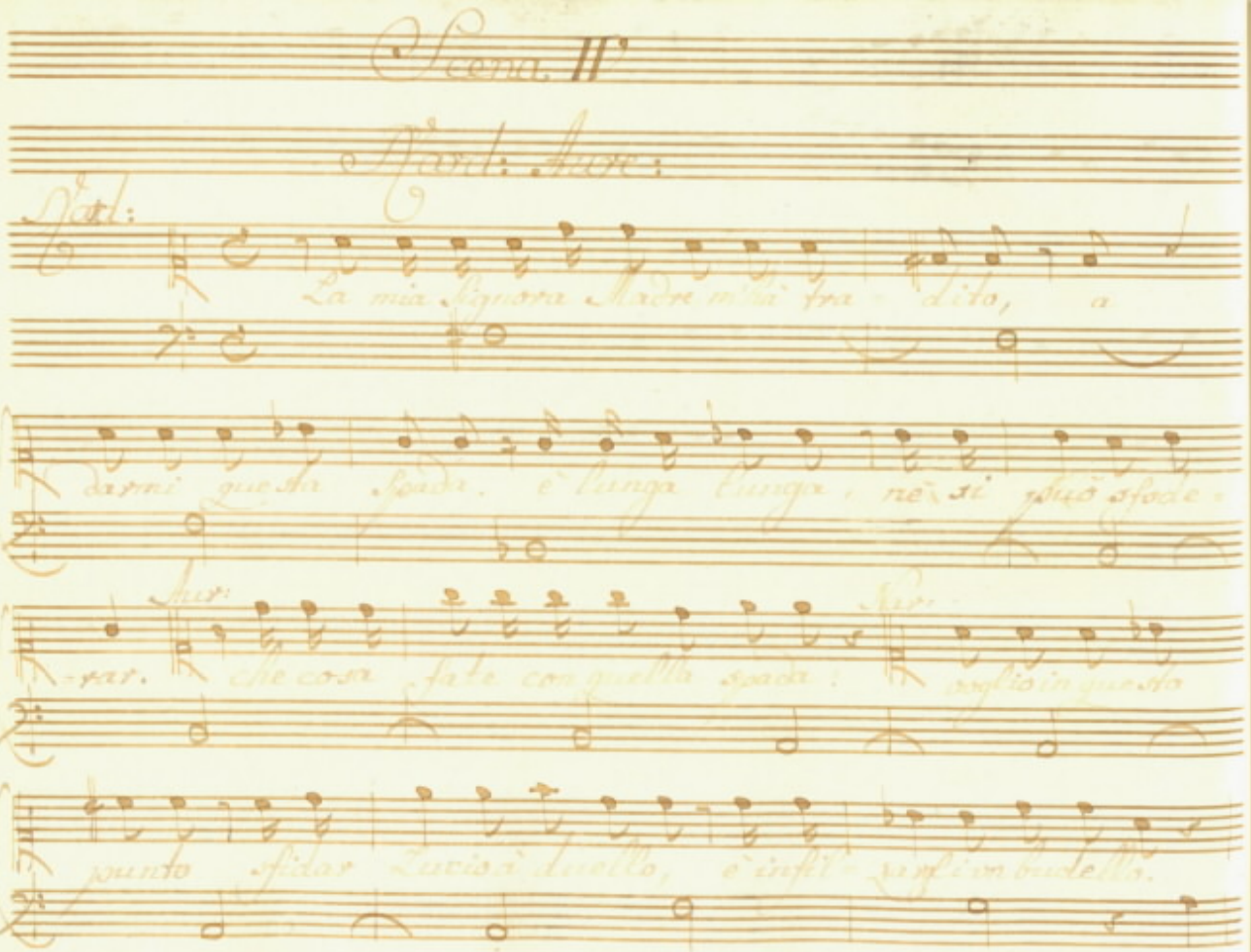
f. p.o f. p. f. p. f. p. f.

-sino mio bellino che poca cari-ta; che poca cari-

p.o

-tà mi sgrida, mi disprezza, mi placa, m'accarezza, e in


tanto me la fà
e intanto me la fà.



Scena II

Card: Aure:

Card:

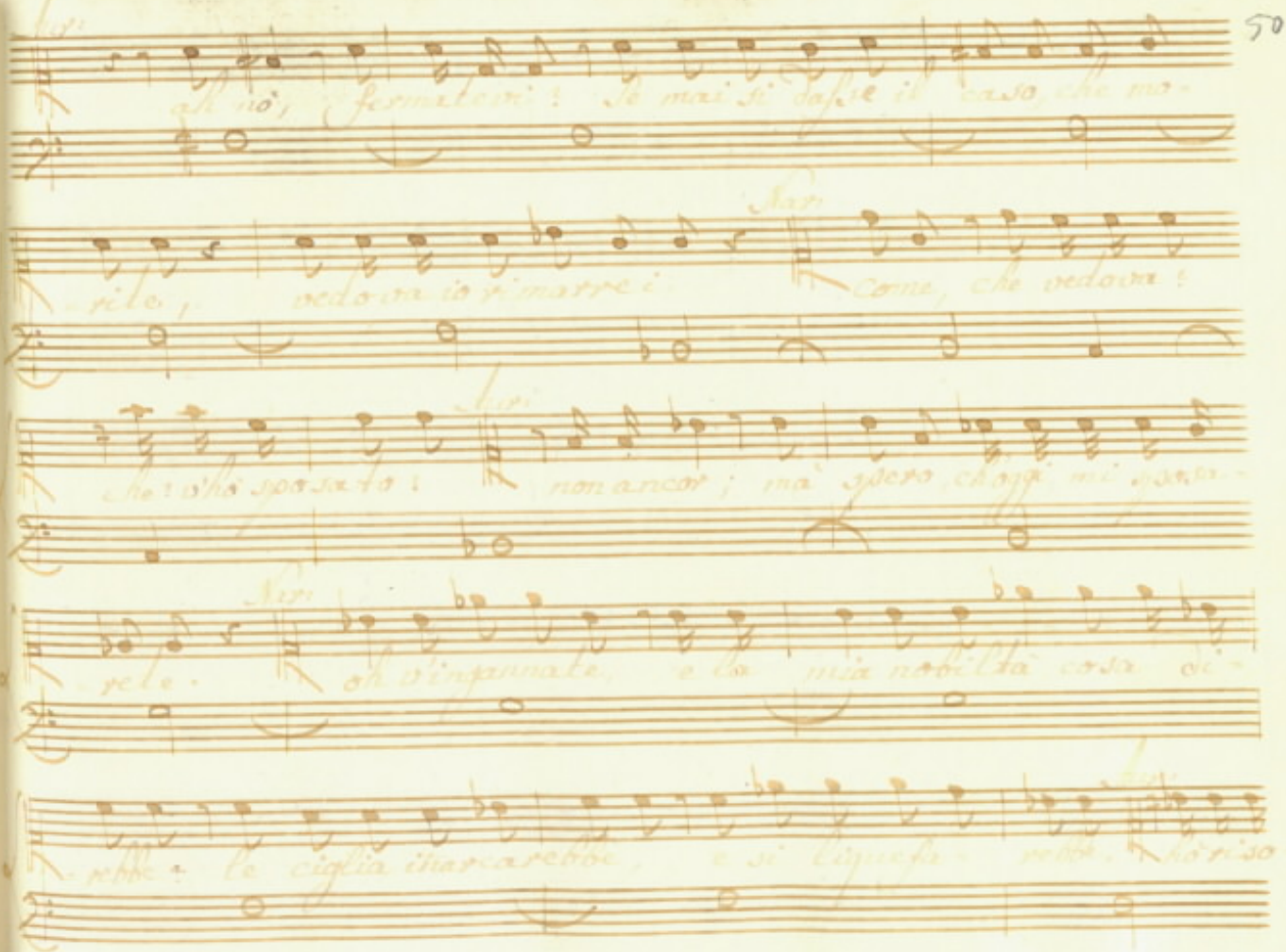
La mia Signora Madre m'hà tra - dito, a

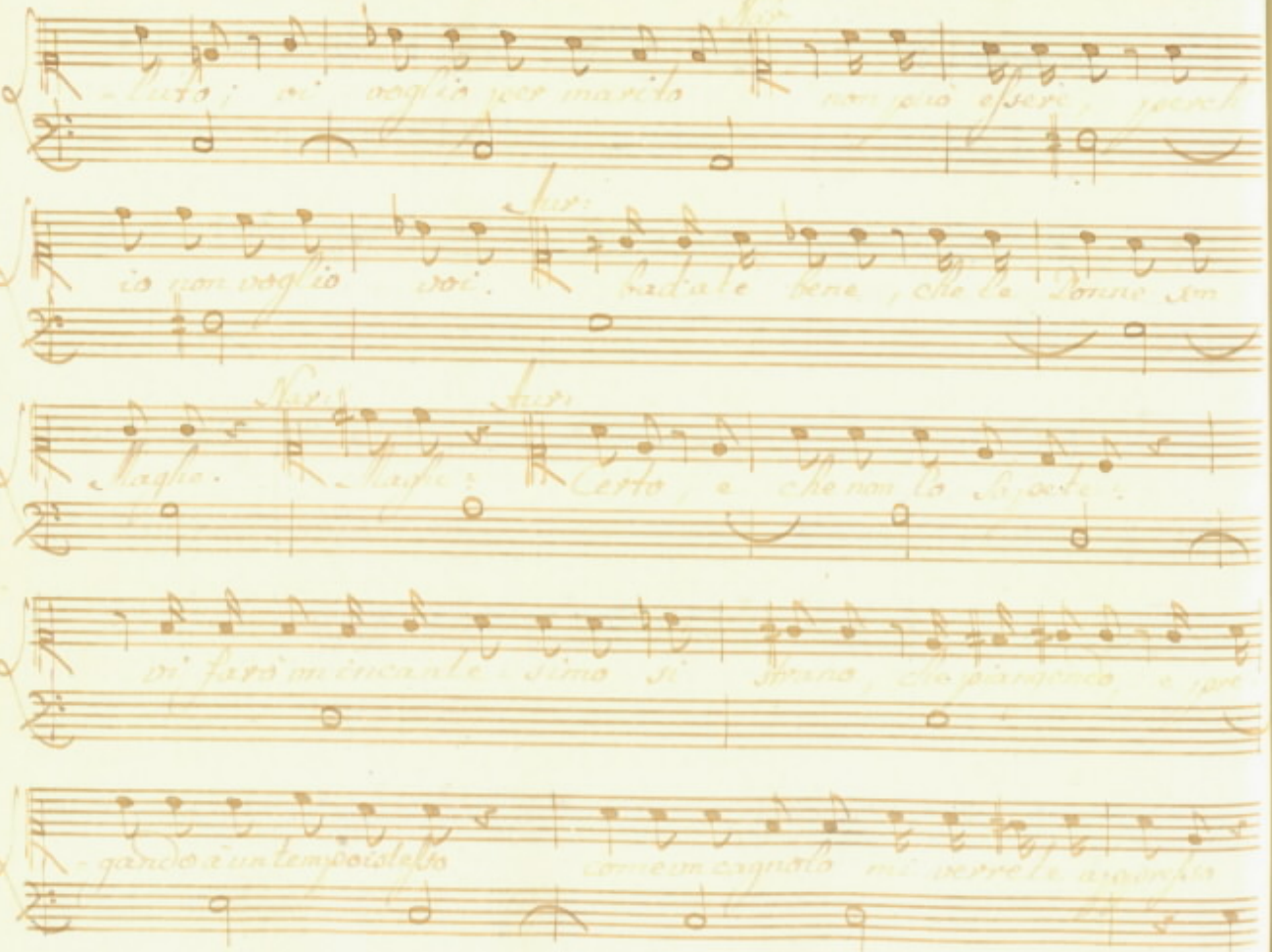
darmi questa spada. è lunga lunga, nè si può sfode -

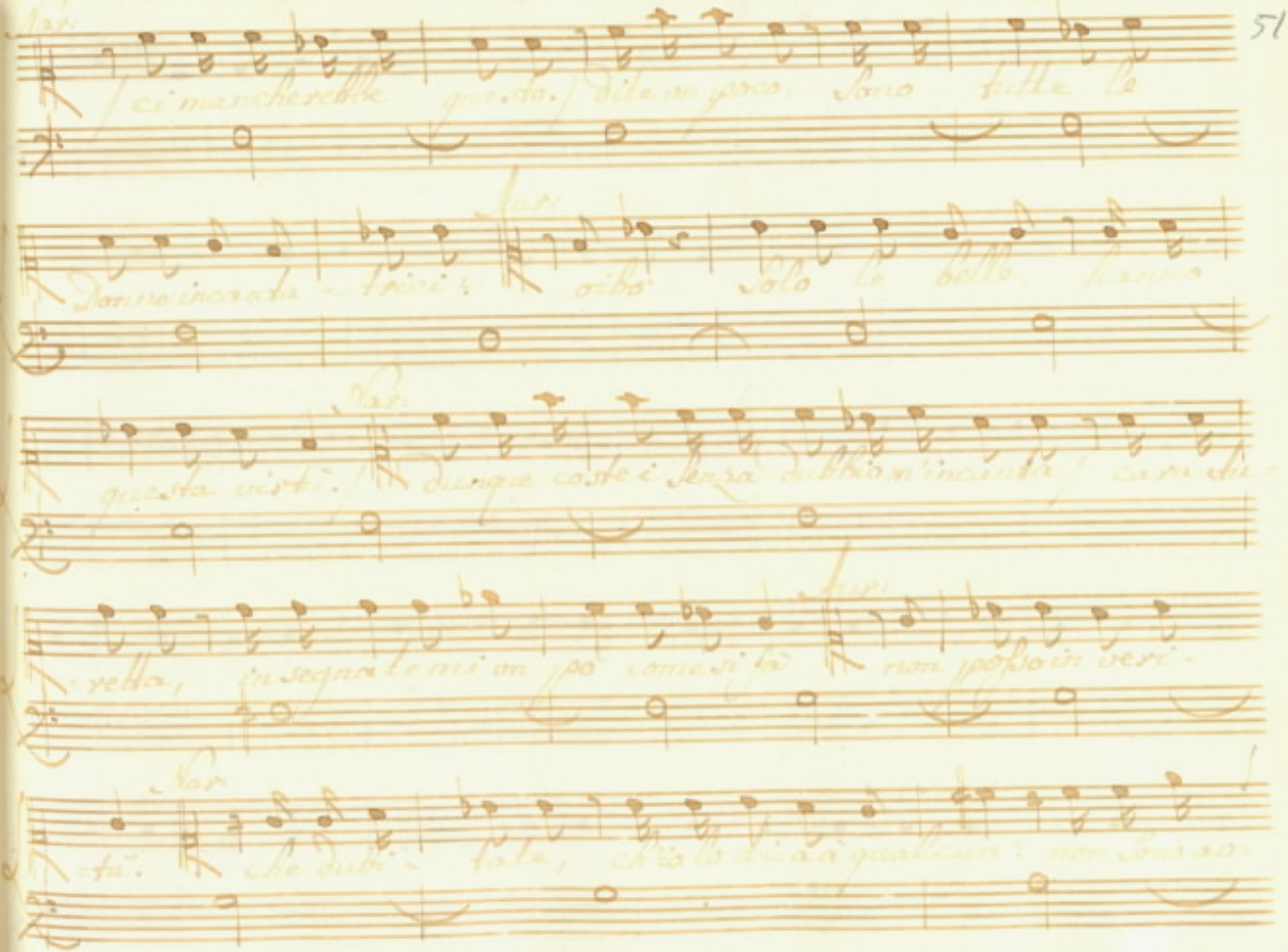
Aur: Car:

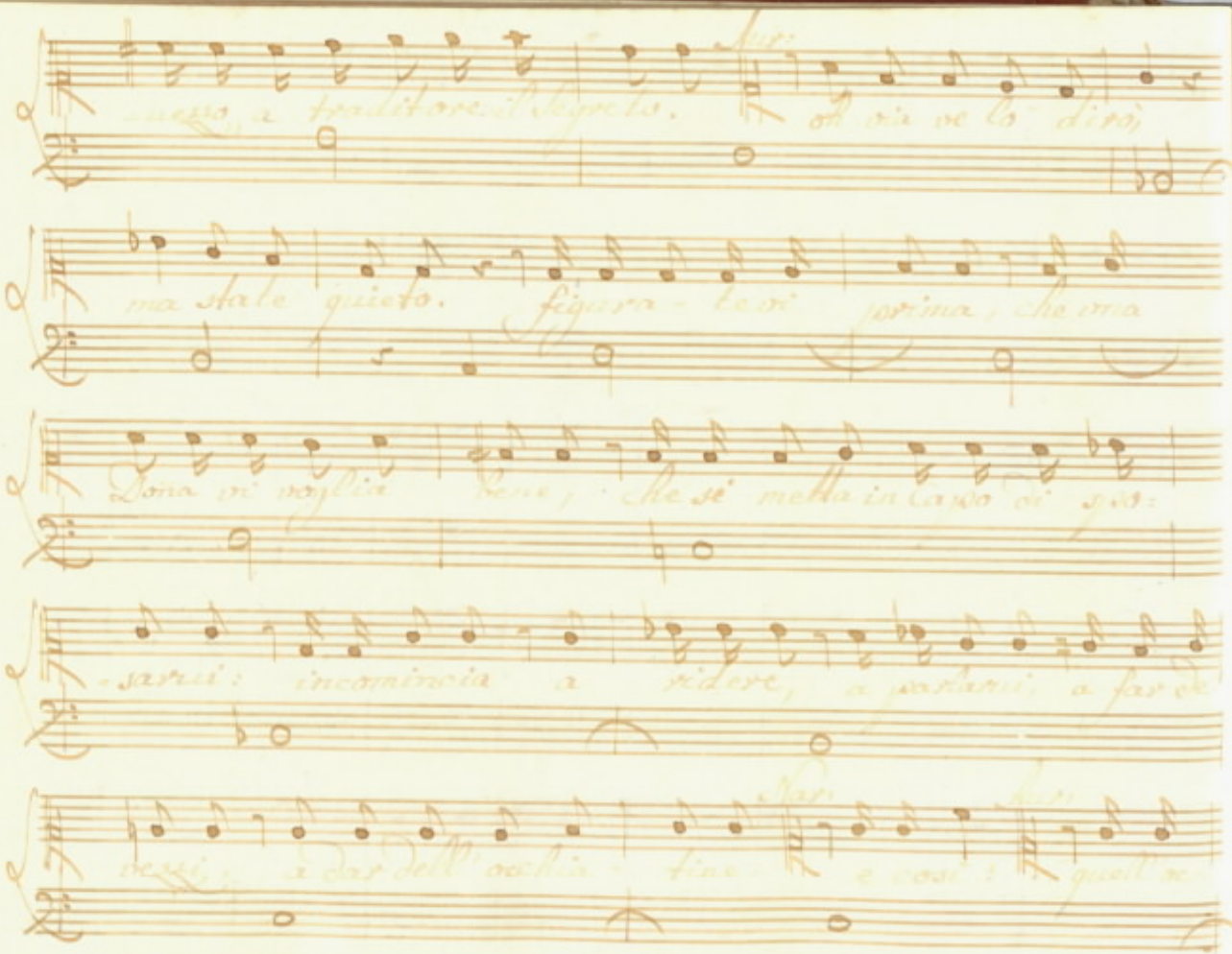
-rar. che cosa fate con quella spada: voglio in questo

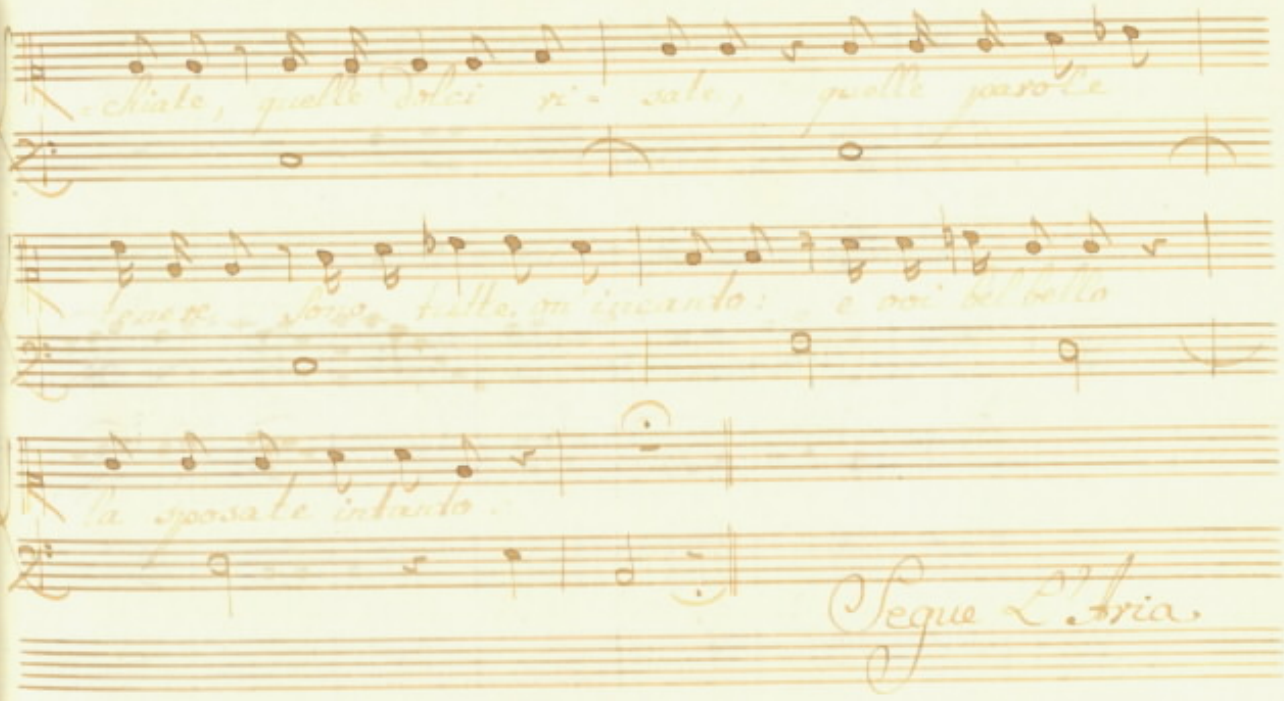
punto sfidar Lucio à duello, è infil - zargli un budello.

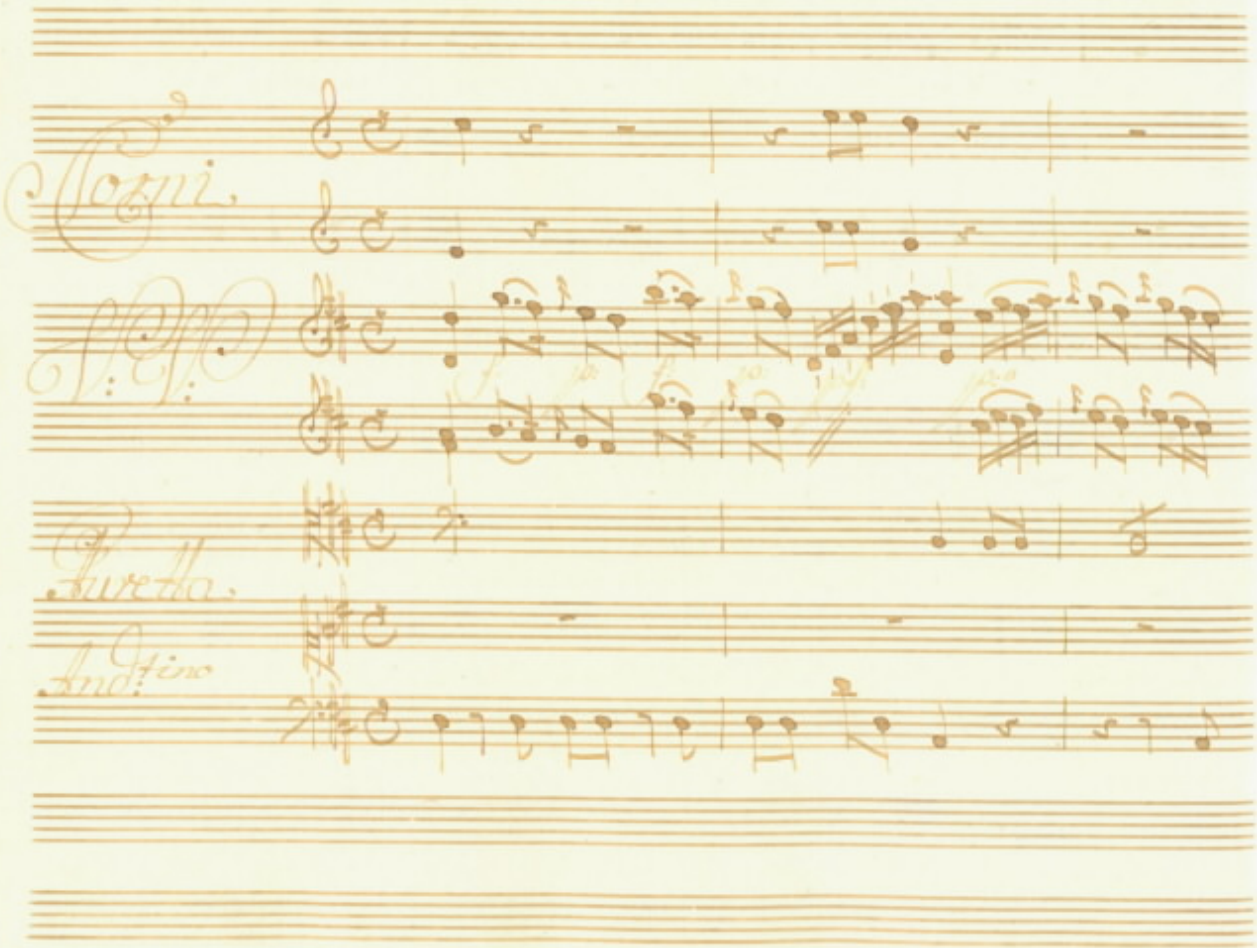


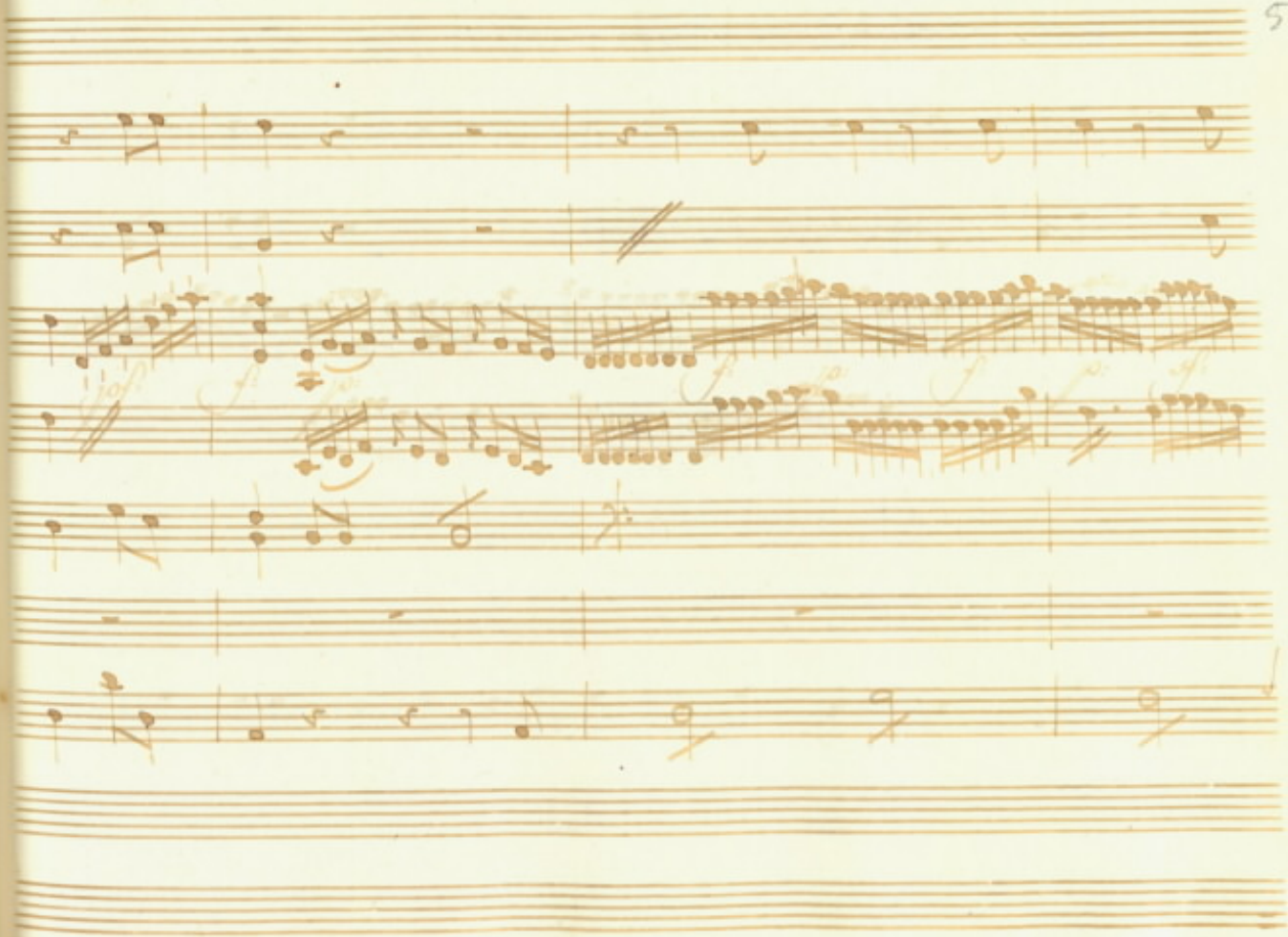


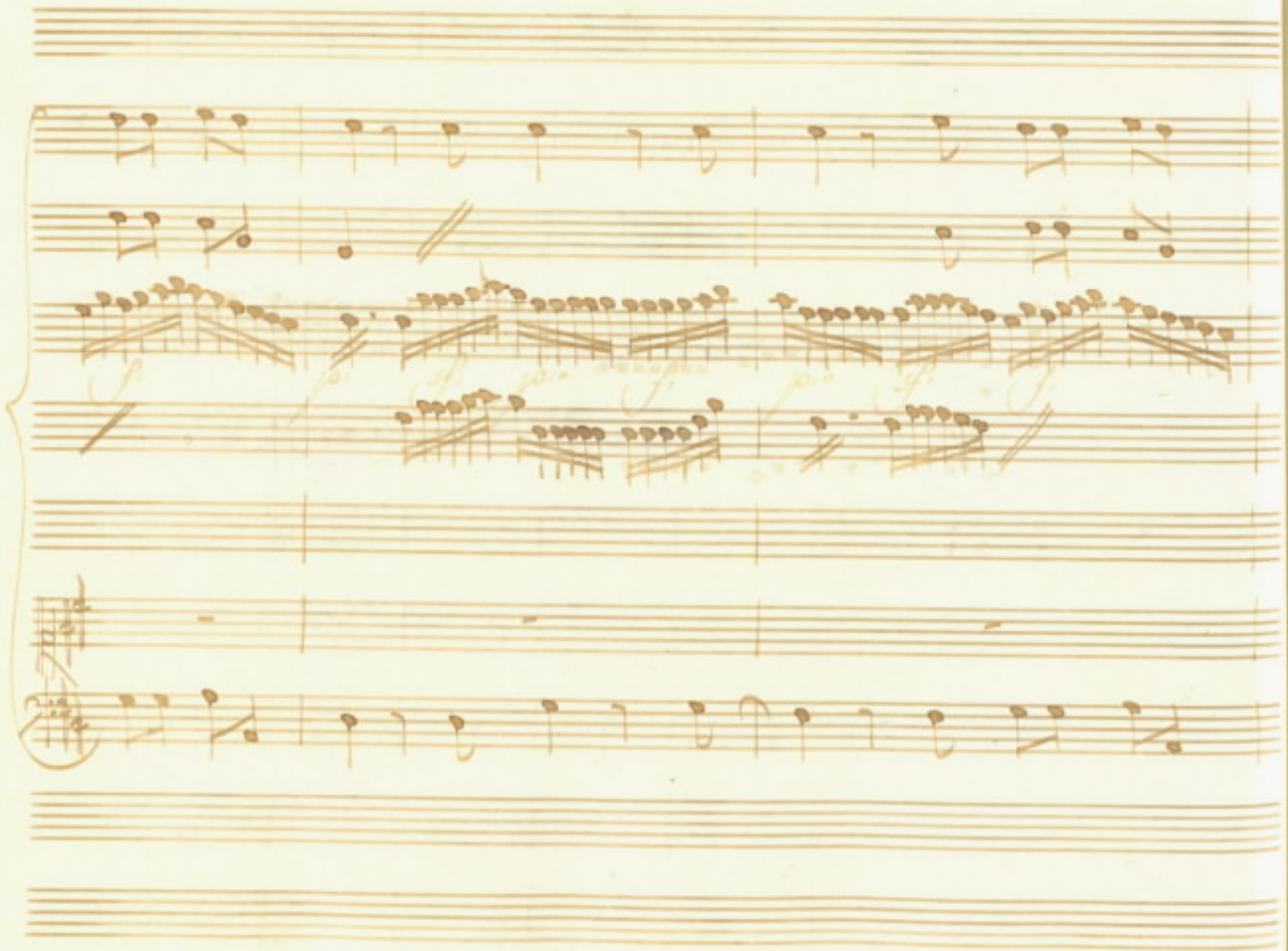


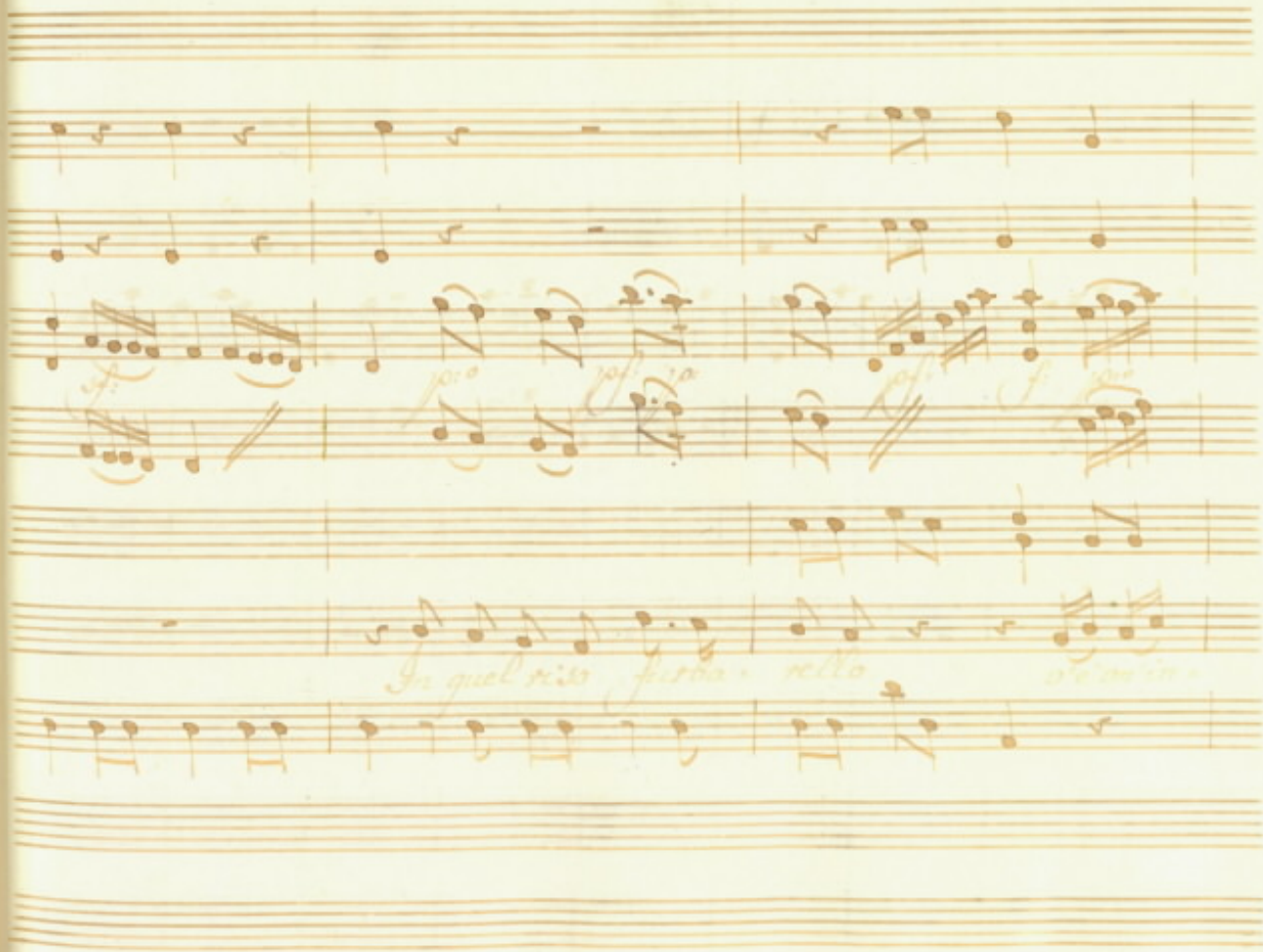


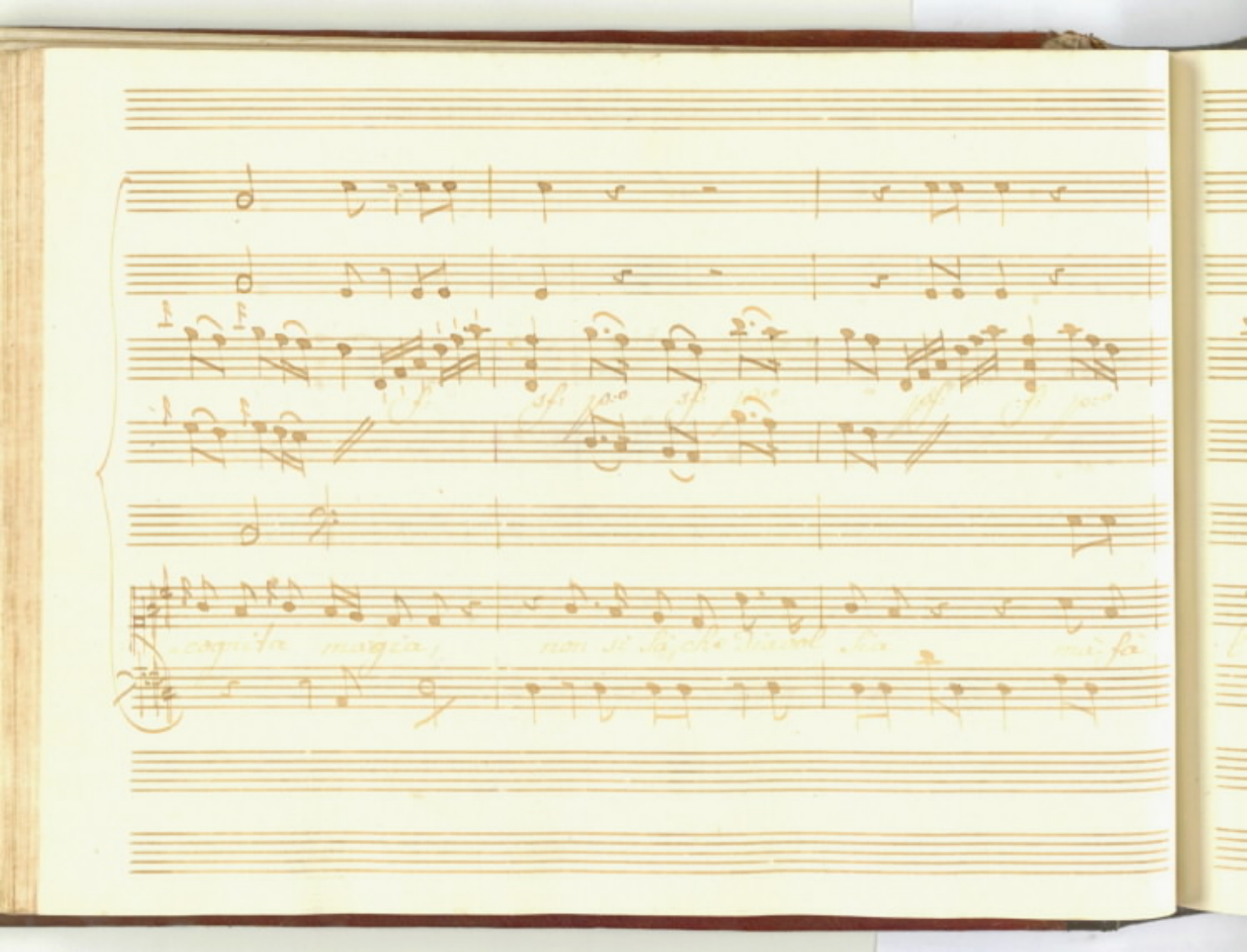

Segue L'Aria.

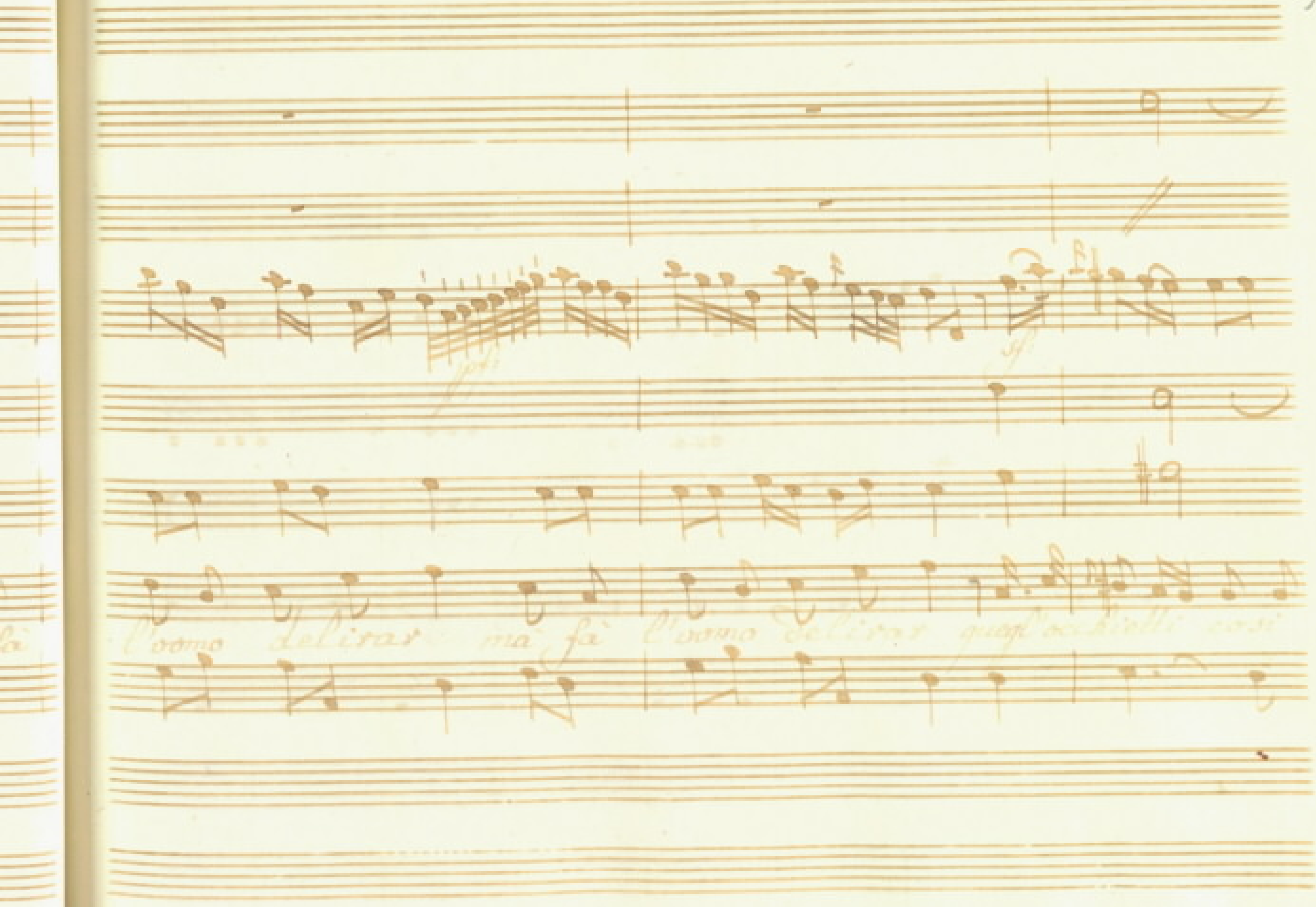

Corni
Aurelia
Andtino

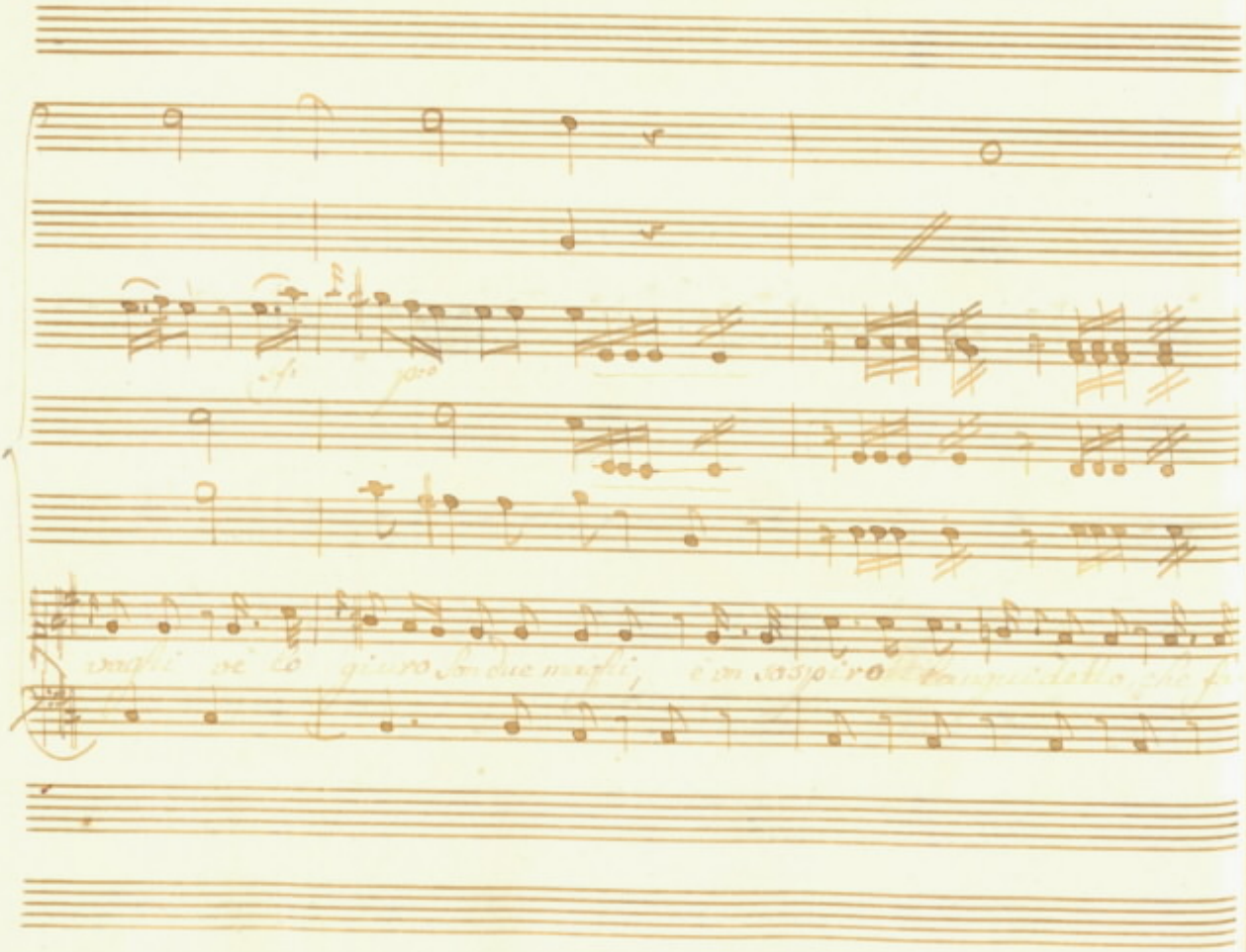


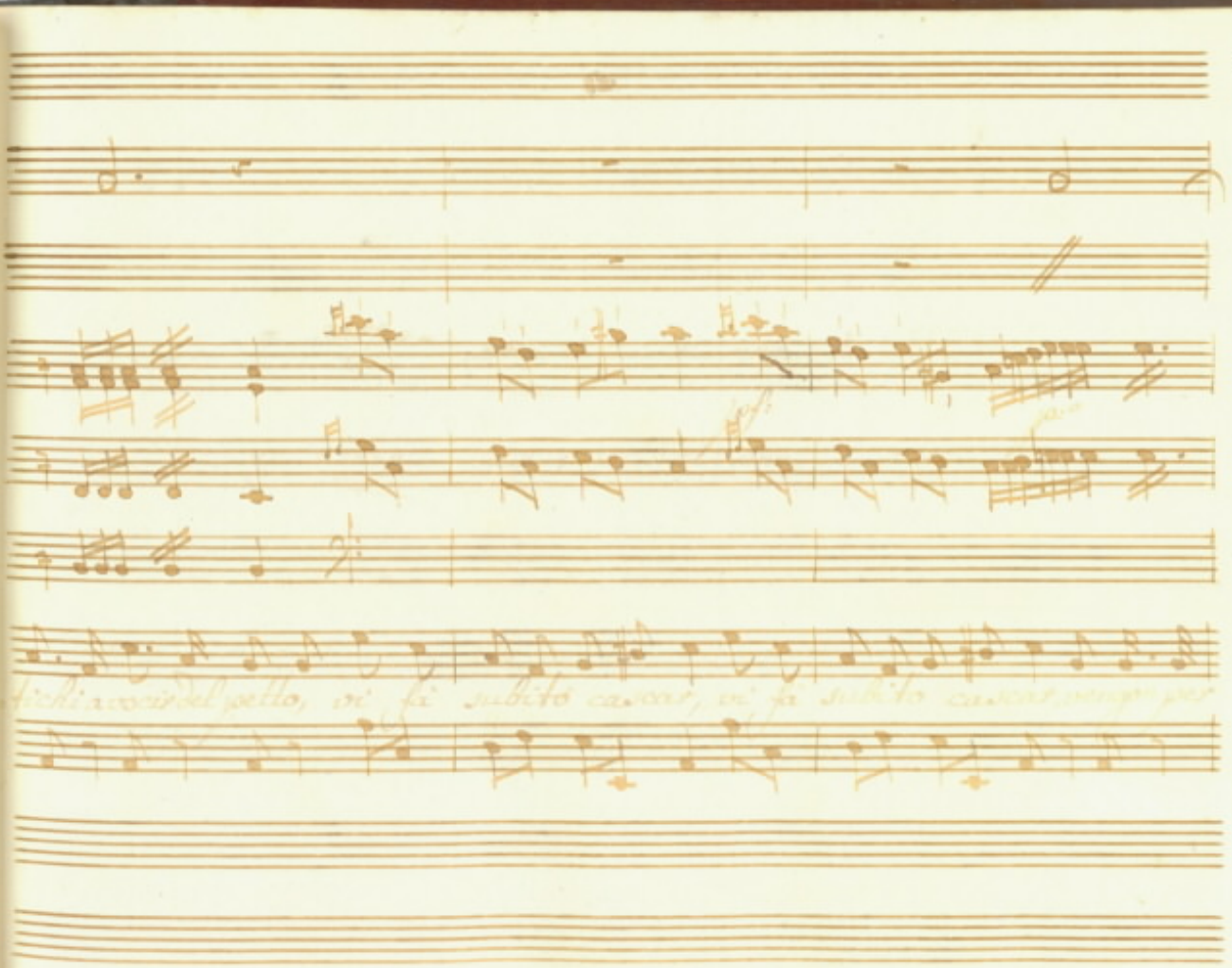


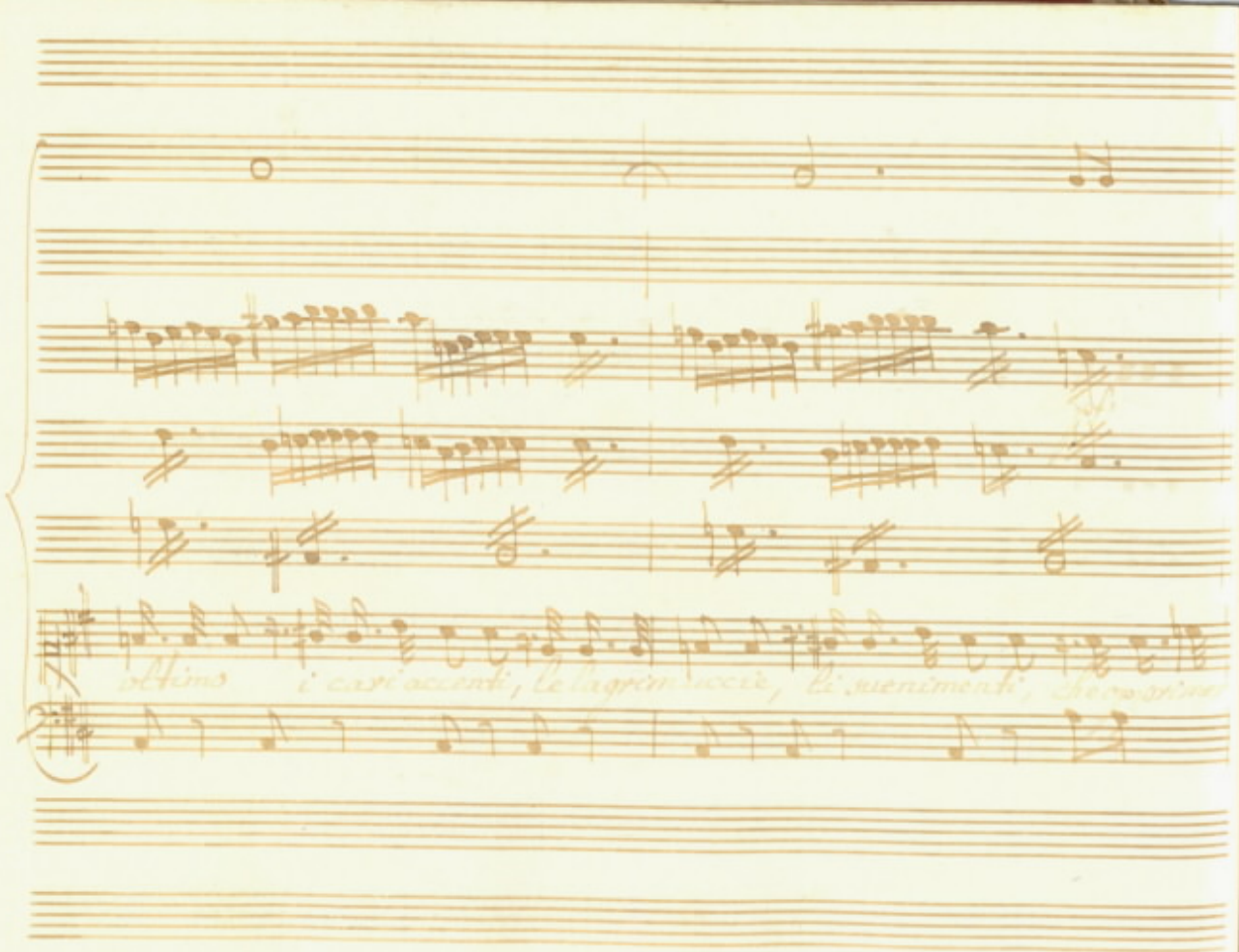

In quel riso furba, vello

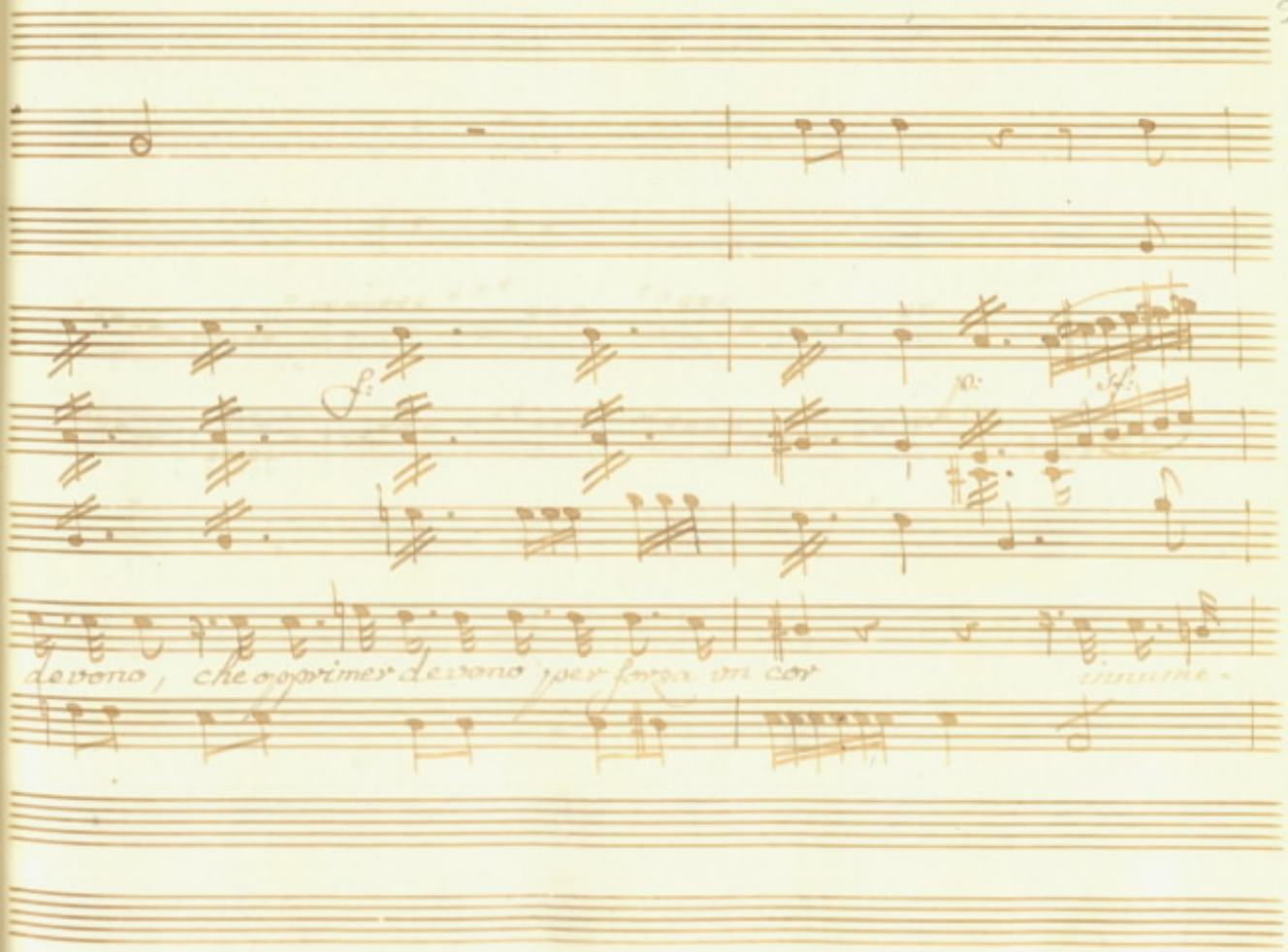


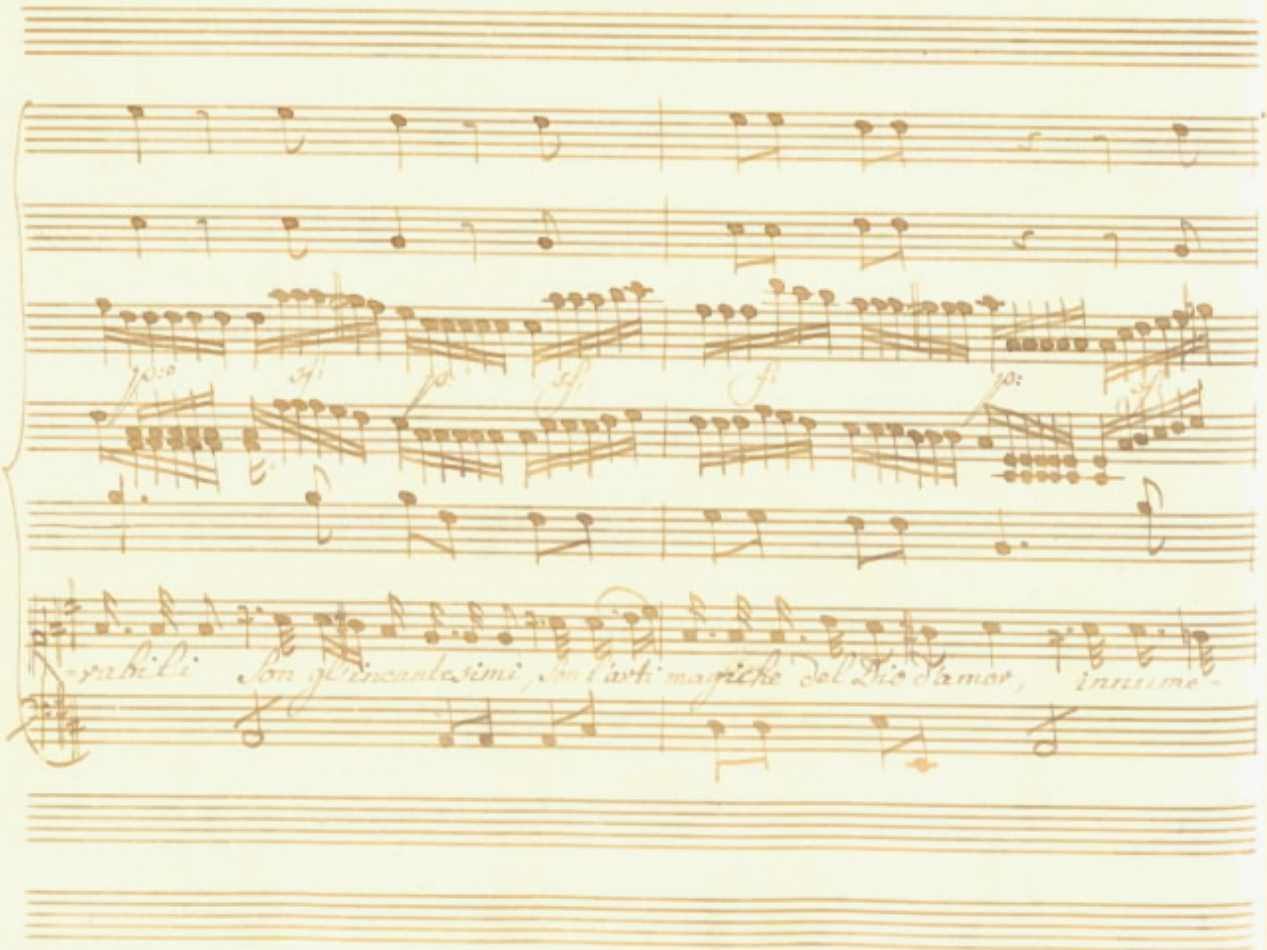

là
l'oomo delirar ma fà l'oomo delirar quegl'occhielli così

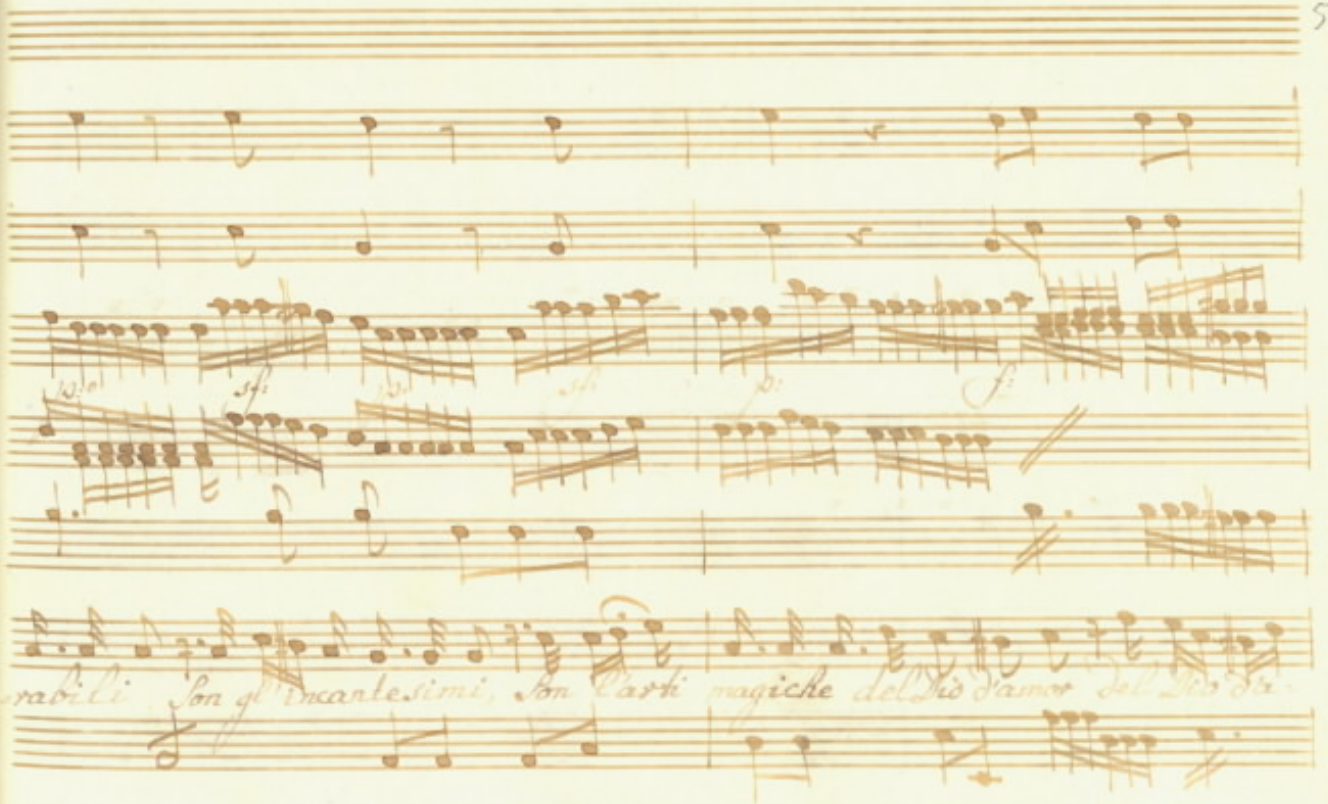


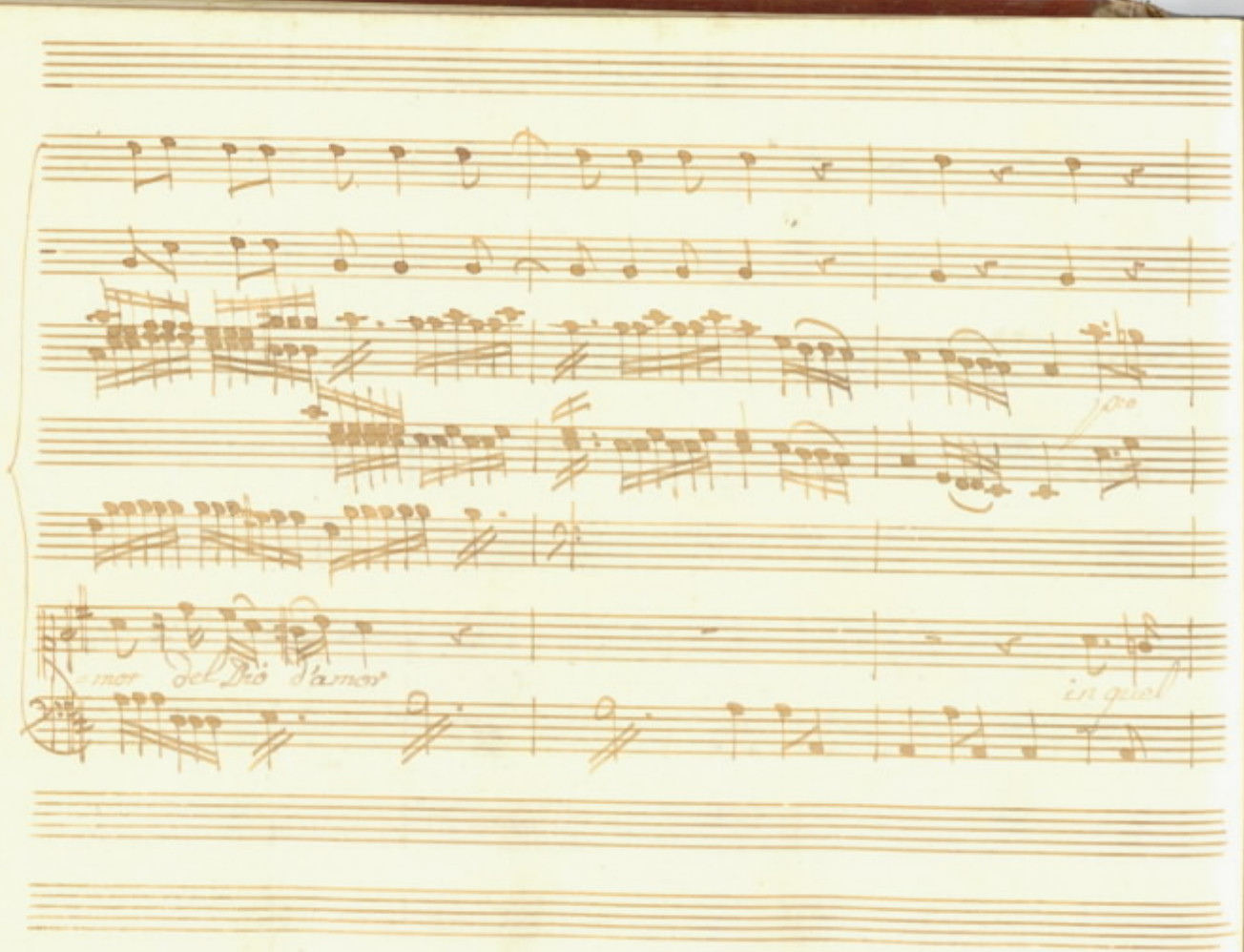


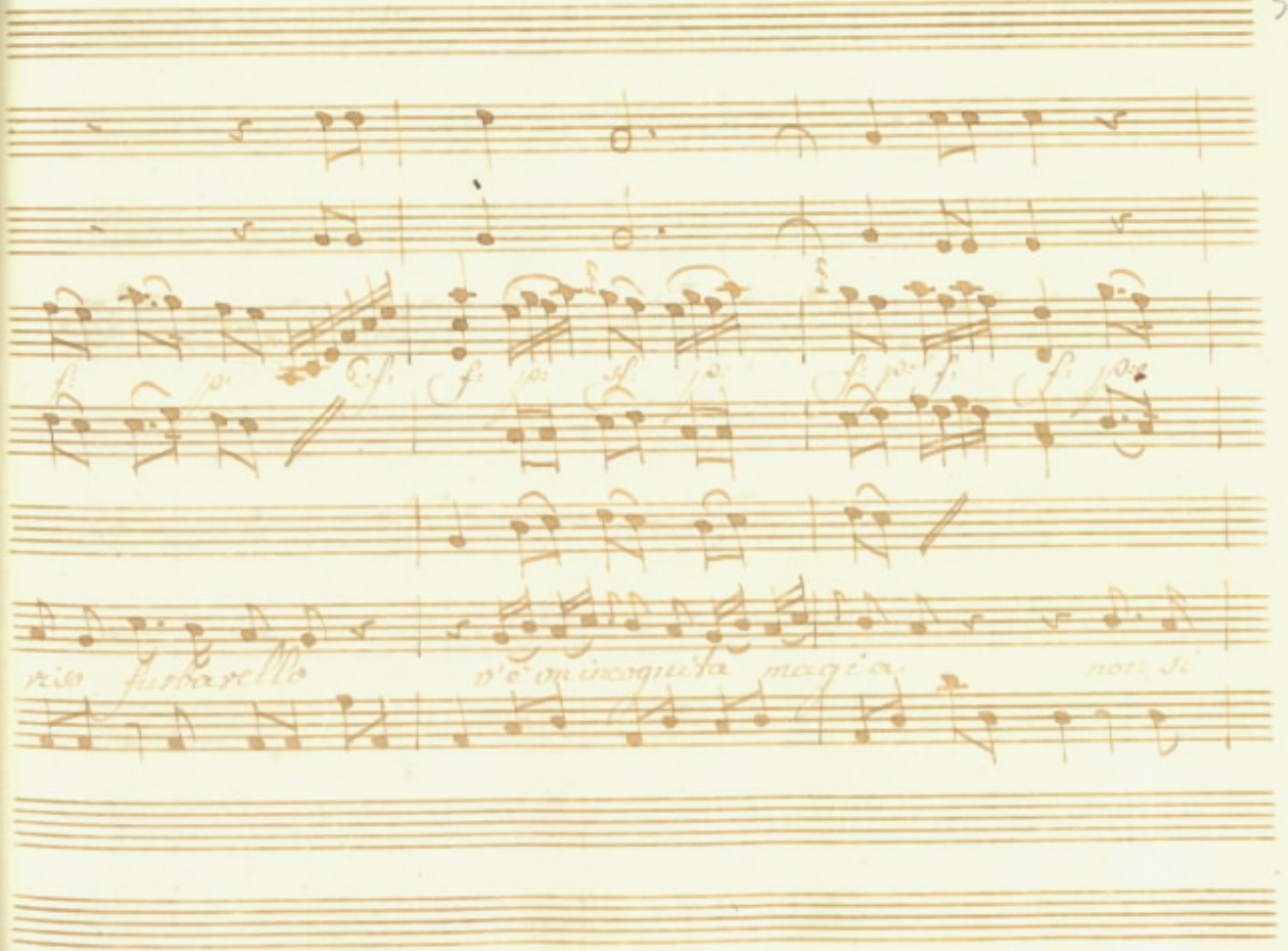


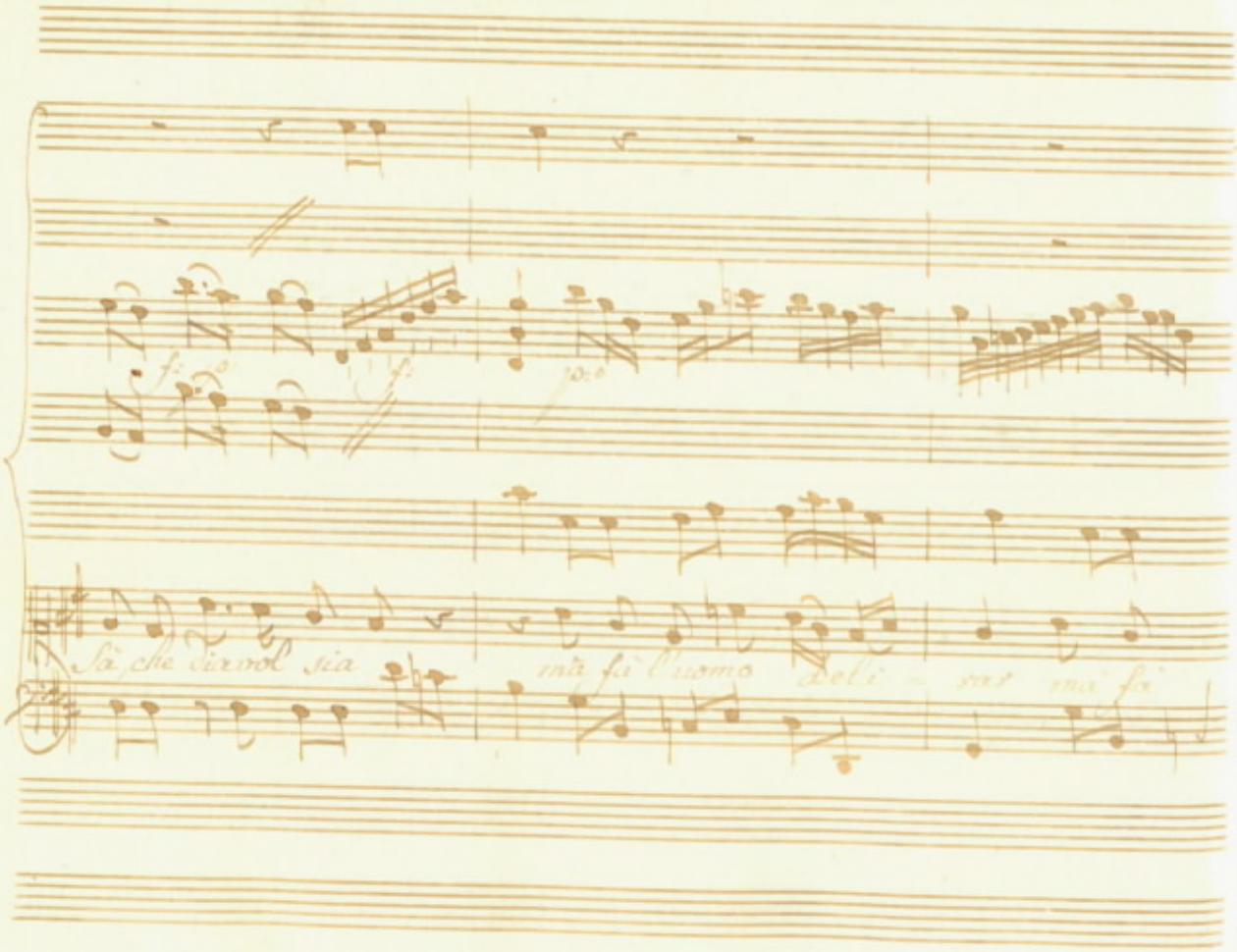

devono, che opprimer devono per forza un cor
innume-

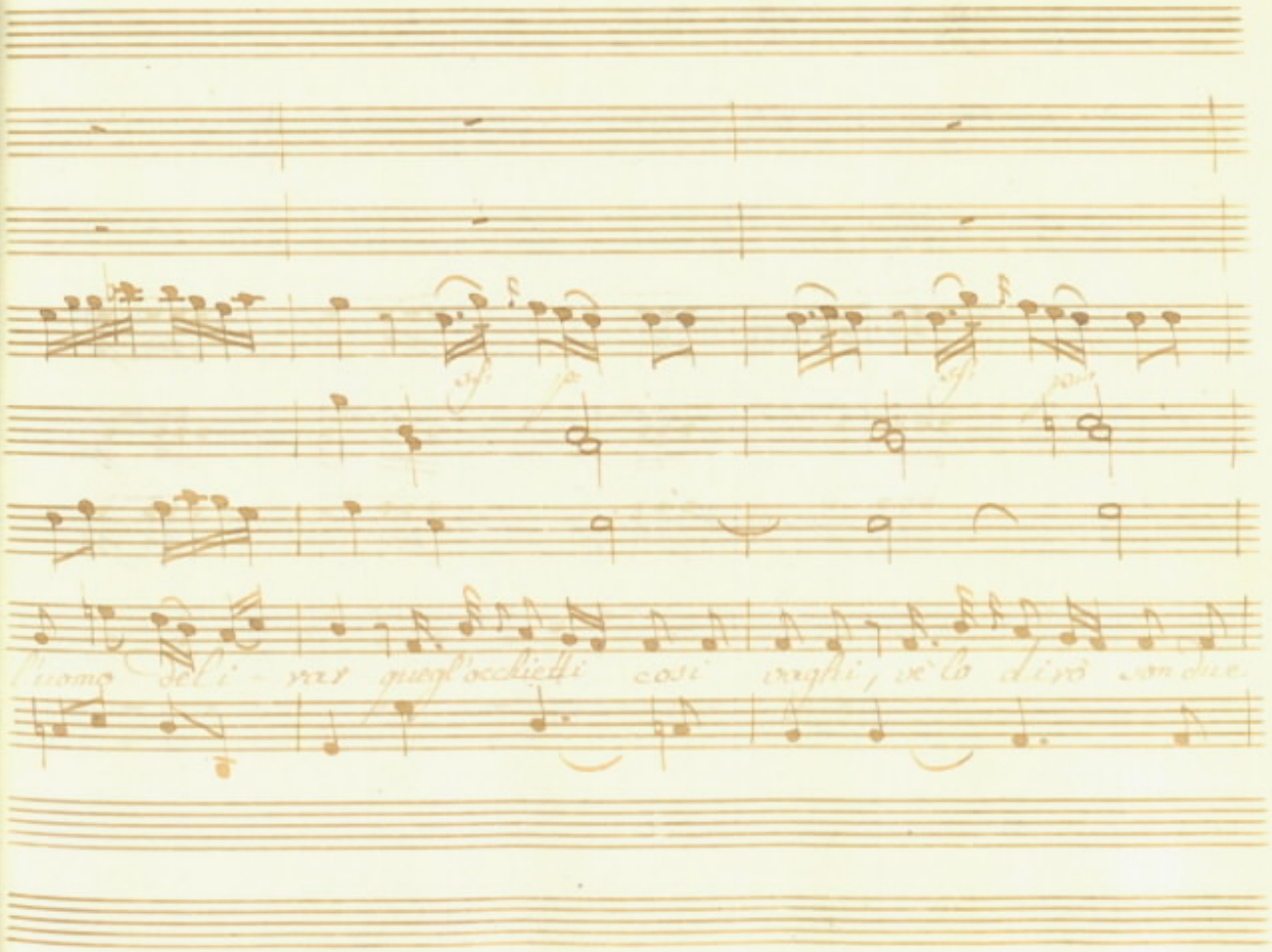

-rabili Son gl'incantesimi, son l'arti magiche del Dio d'amor, inrume-

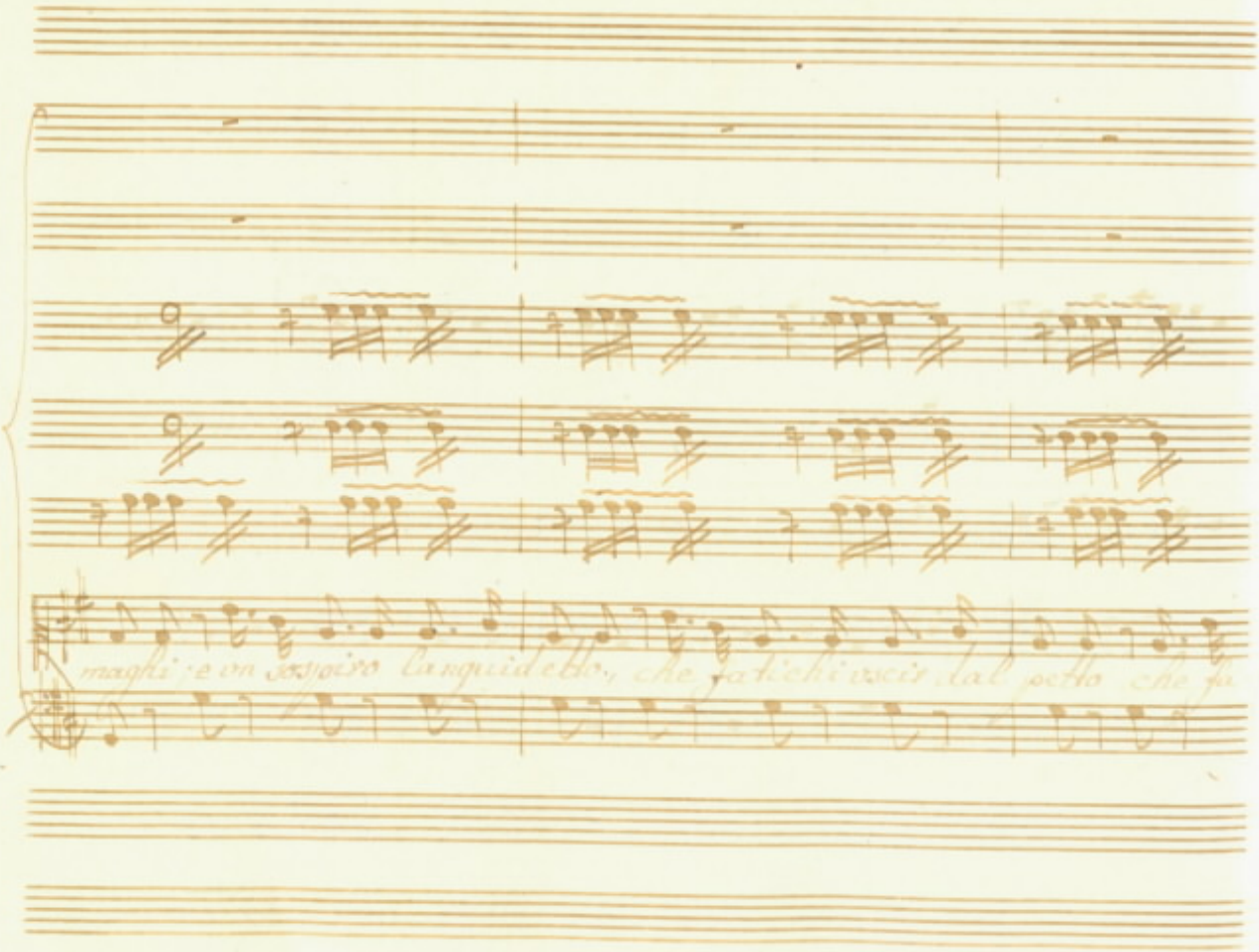

rabili Son gl' Incantesimi, son l'arti magiche del Dio d'amor del Dio

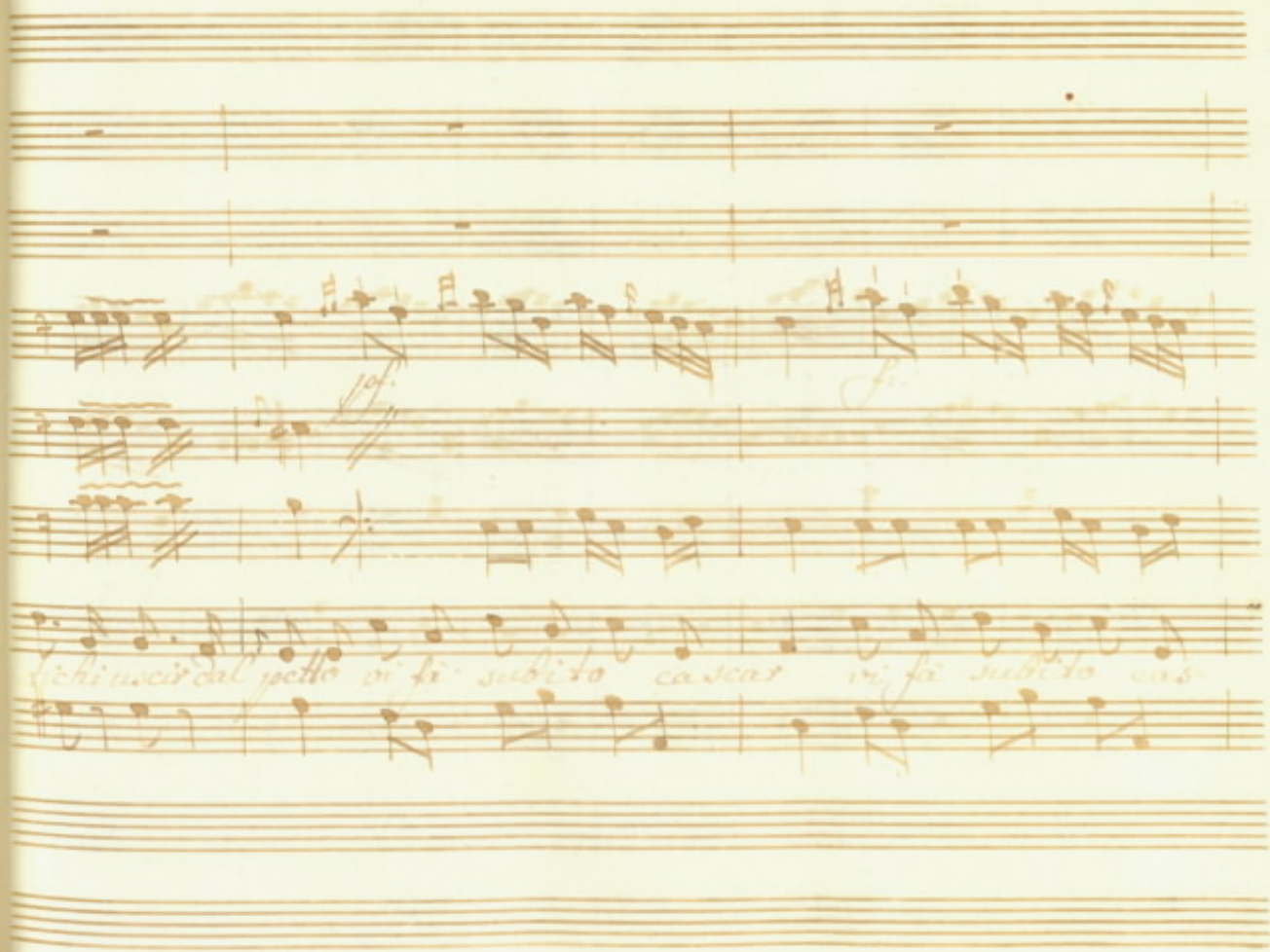

joie
amor del Dio d'amor
in quel

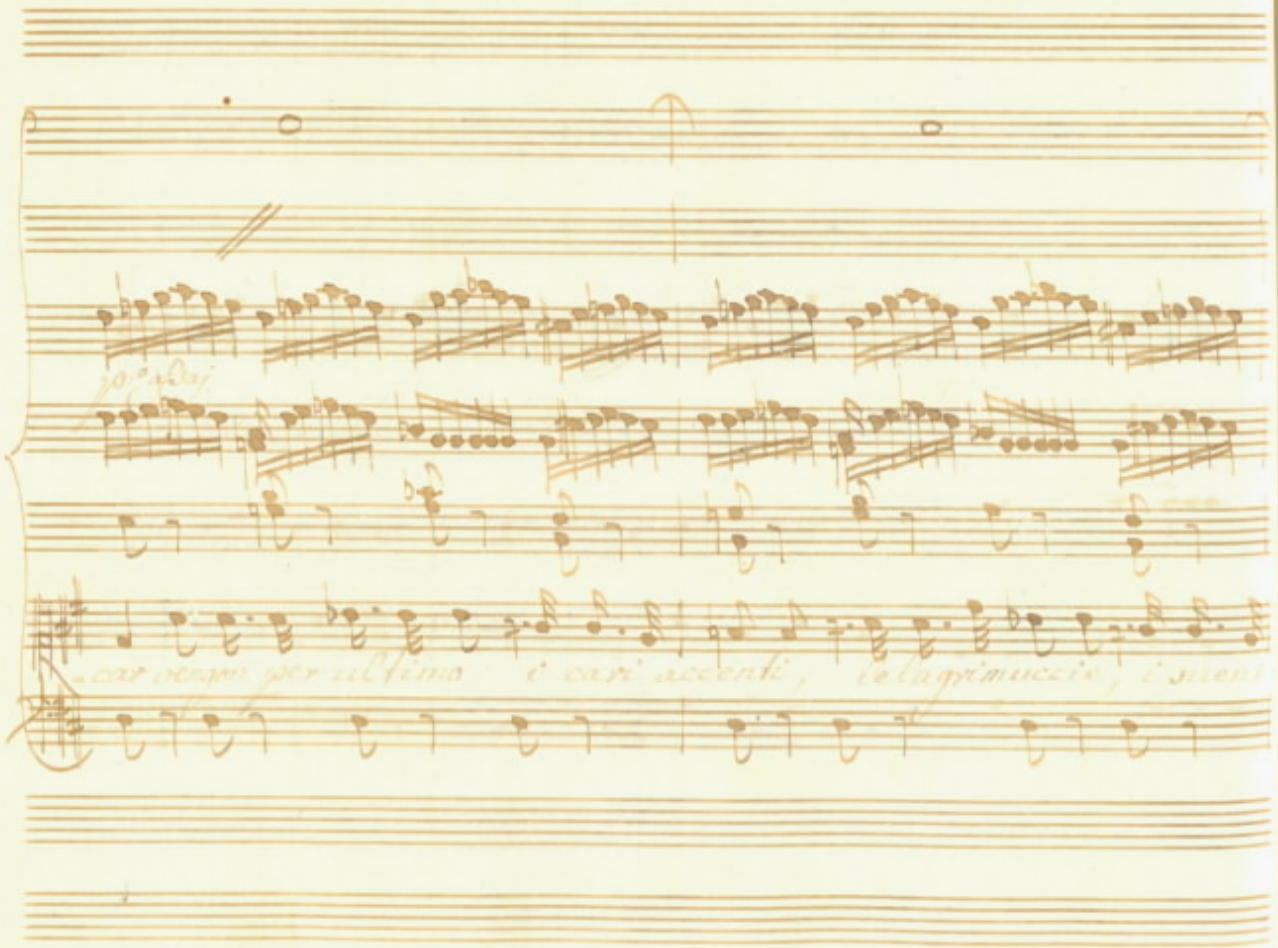

riso furbarello
v'è un incognita magia
non si

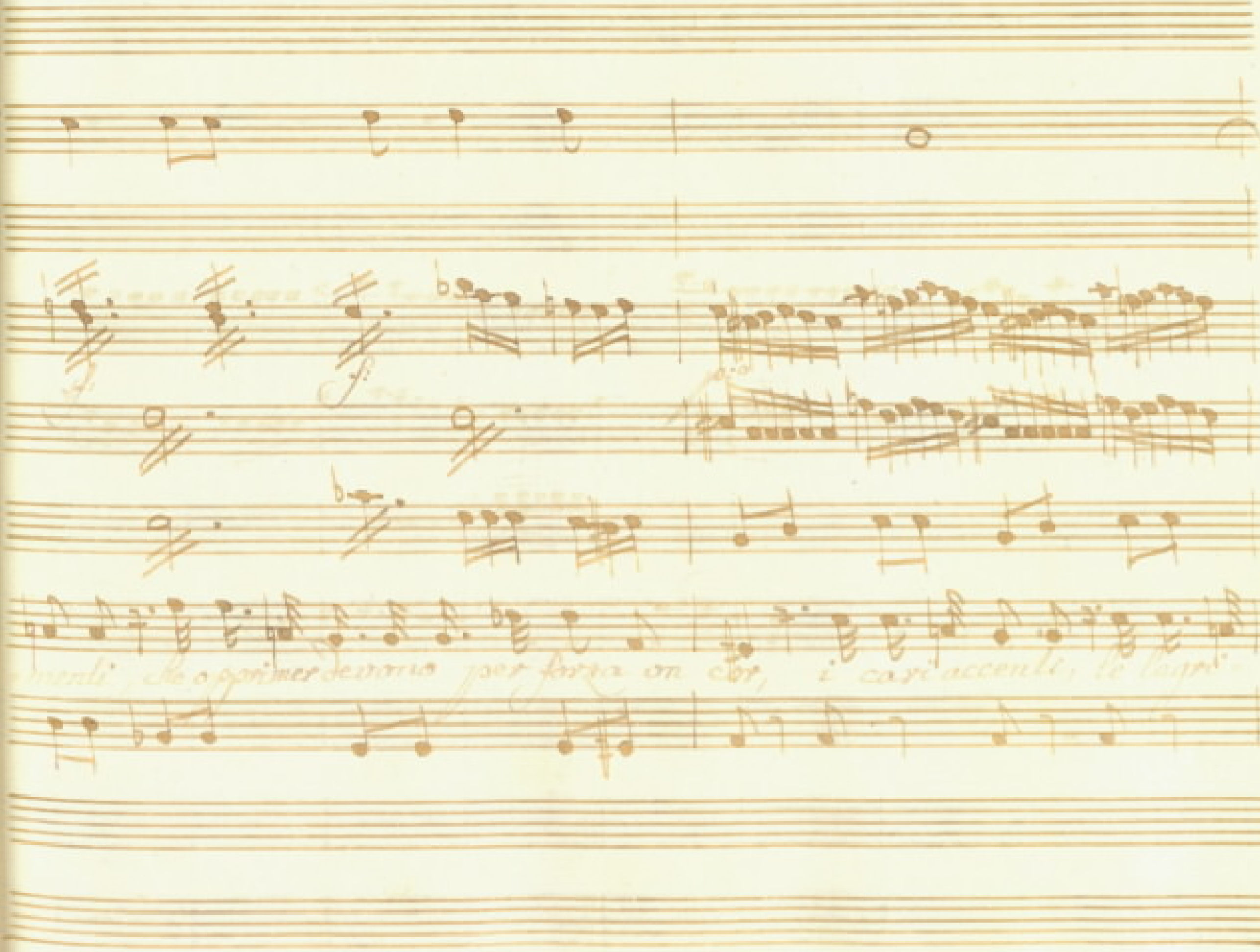

Sà, che diavol sia
mà fà l'uomo deli - rar mà fà

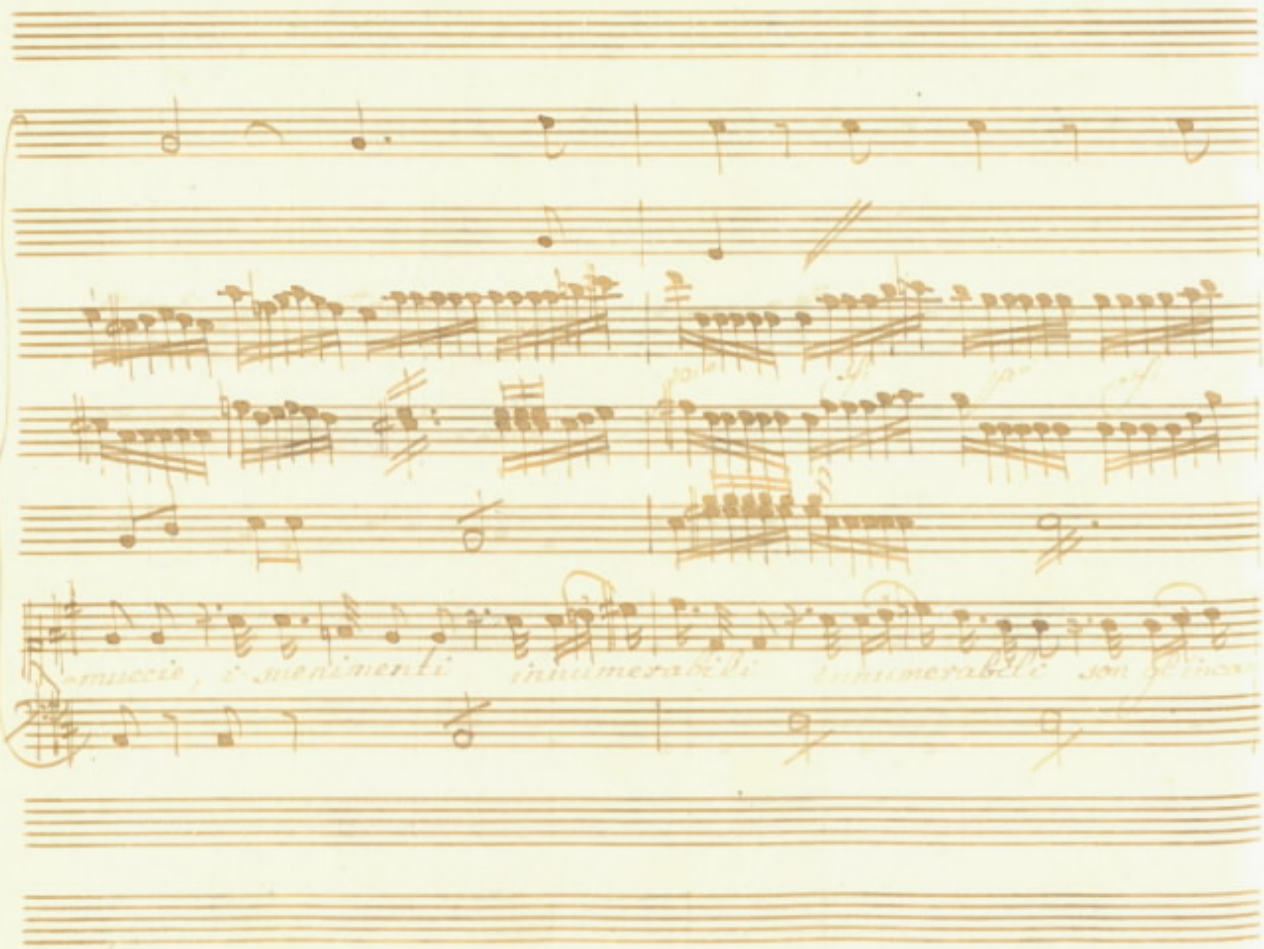

l'uomo deli - rar quegl'occhietti così vaghi, ve lo dirò son due.

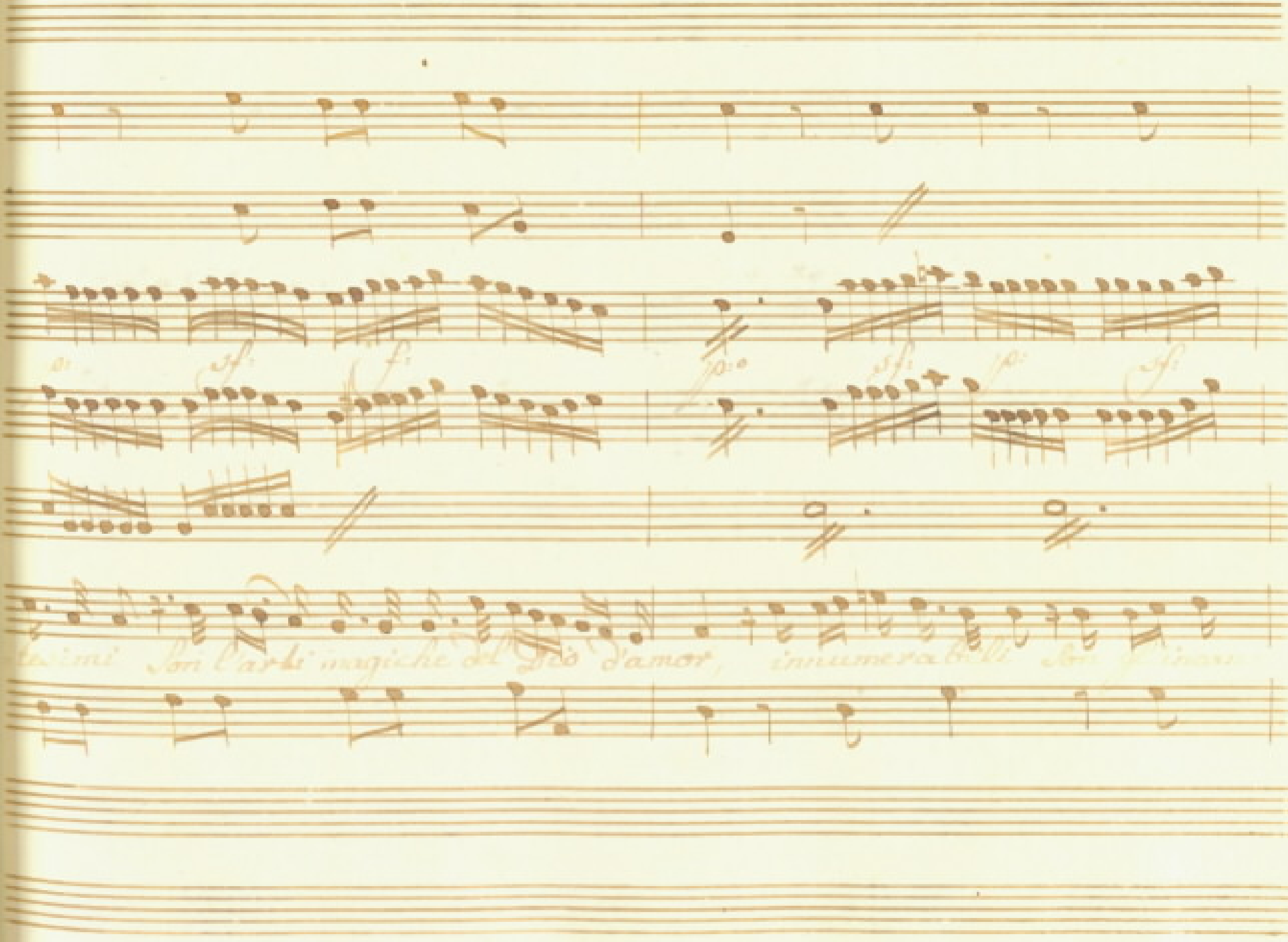

maghi; e un sospiro languidetto, che fatichi uscir dal petto che fa


pf.
fa
tichi uscir dal petto vi fà subito cascar vi fà subito cas-

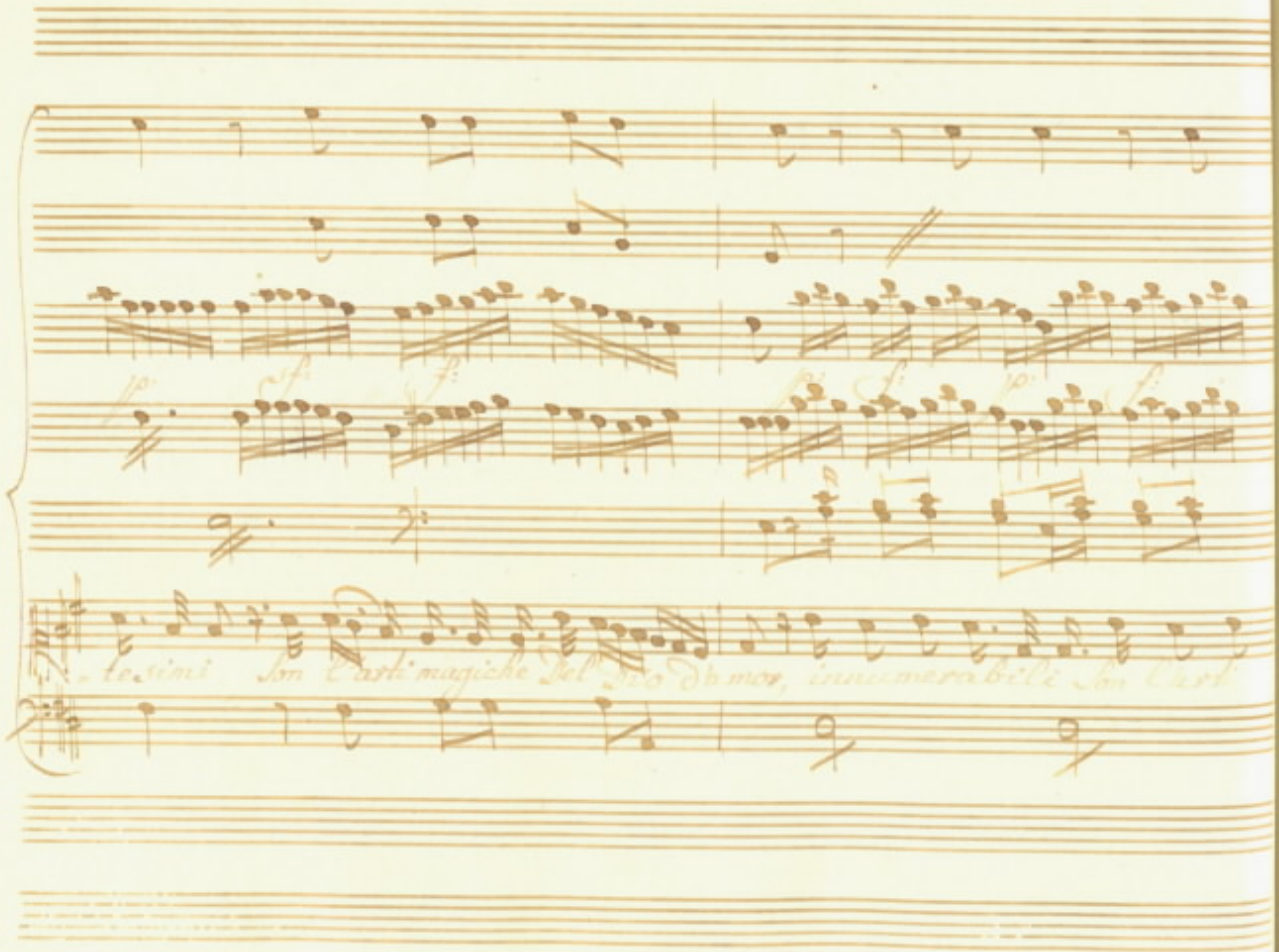


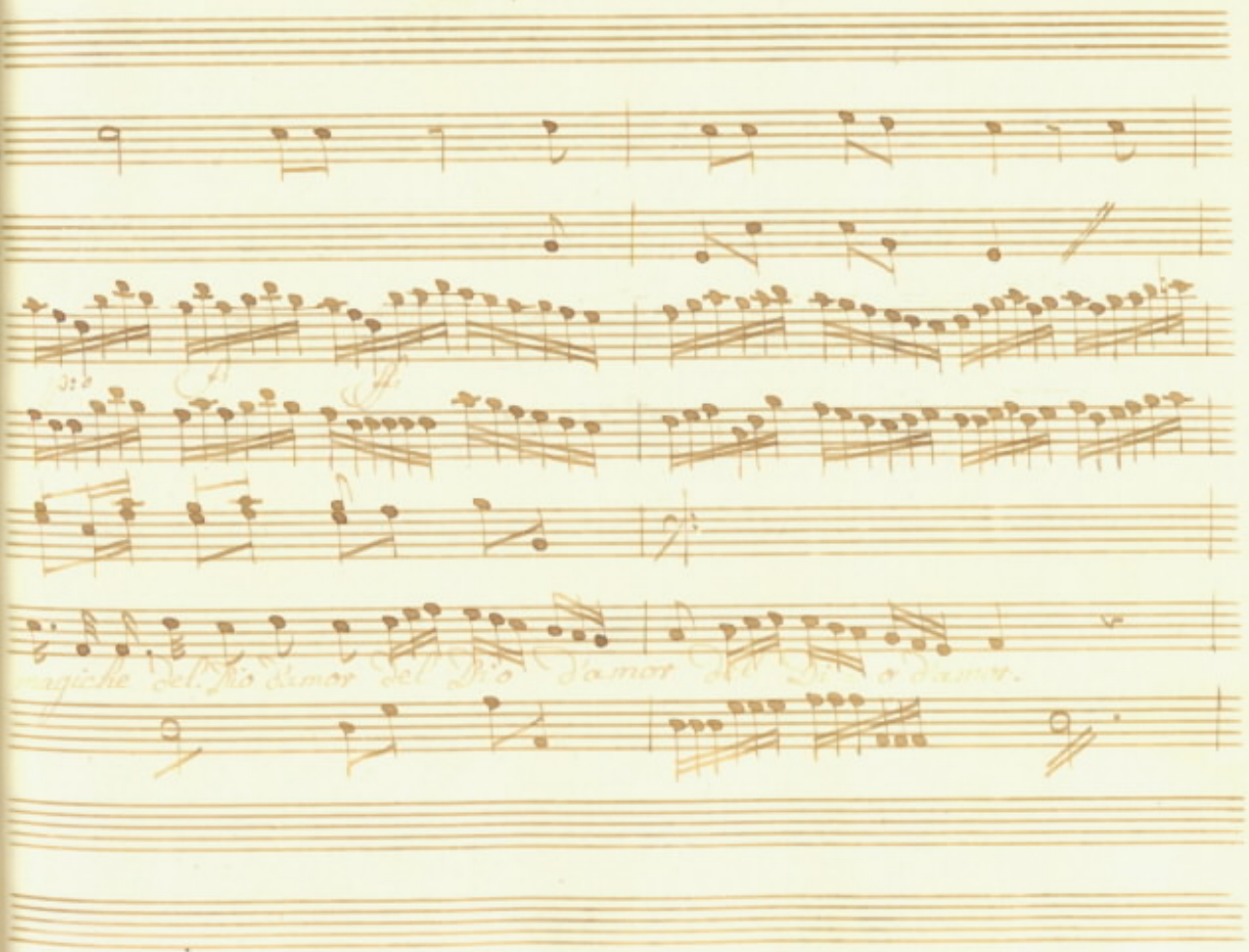

menti, che opprimer dovranno per forza un cor, i cari accenti, le lagri-

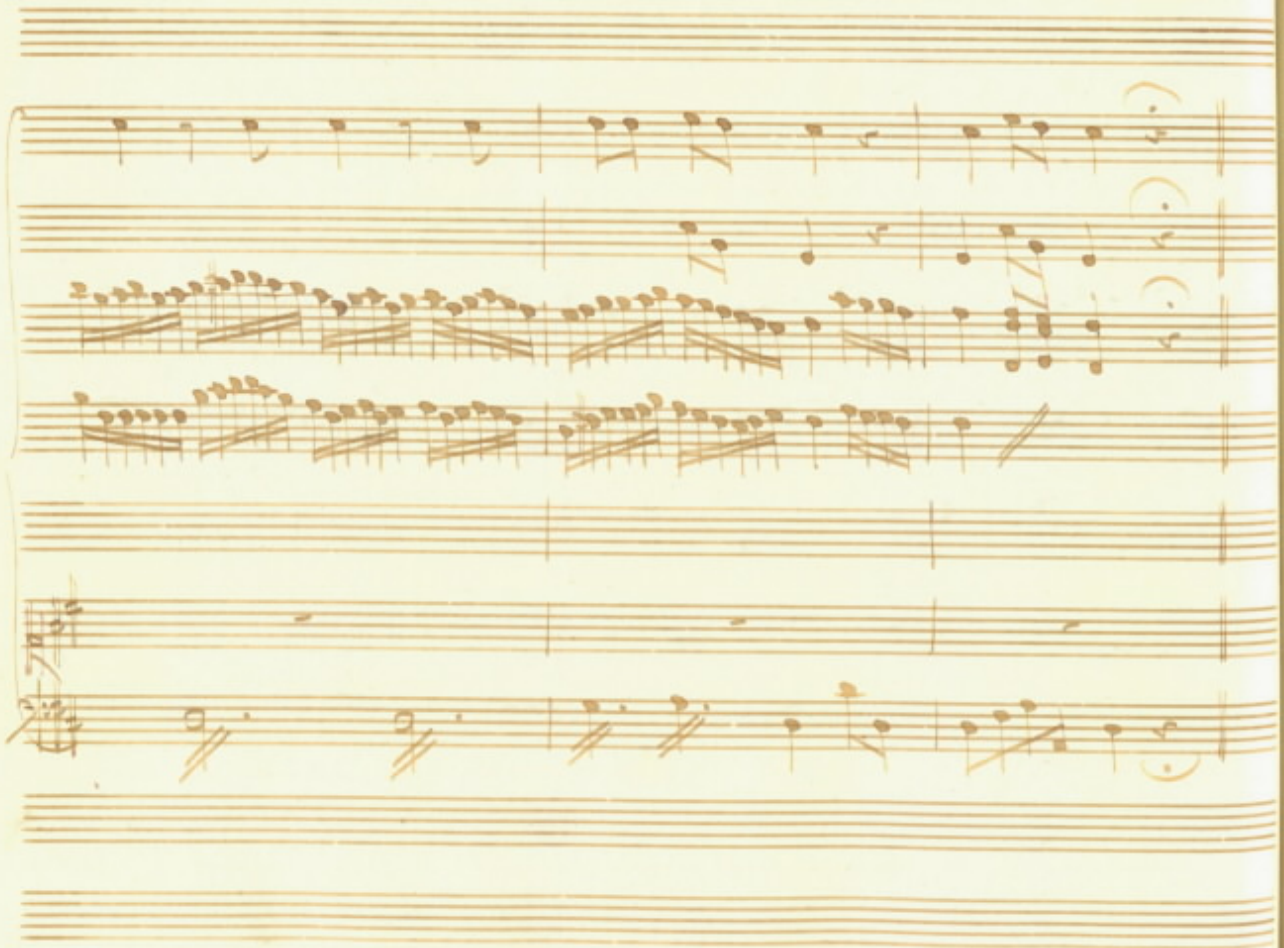

muccie, i sentimenti innumerabili innumerabili son



son l'arti magiche del Dio d'amor, innumerabili son

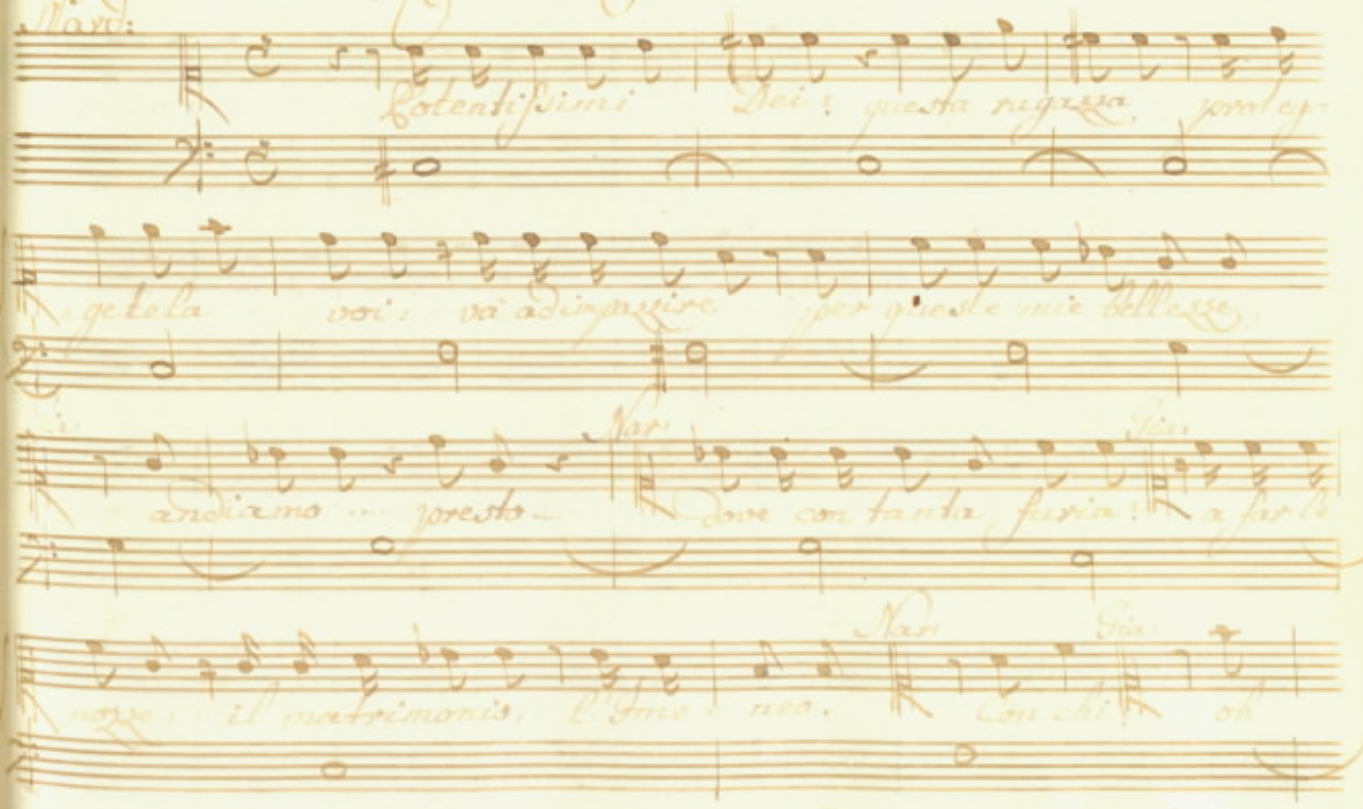

p: sf: f: p: sf: p: sf:
-lesimi Son l'arti magiche Del Dio d'amor, innumerabili Son l'arti

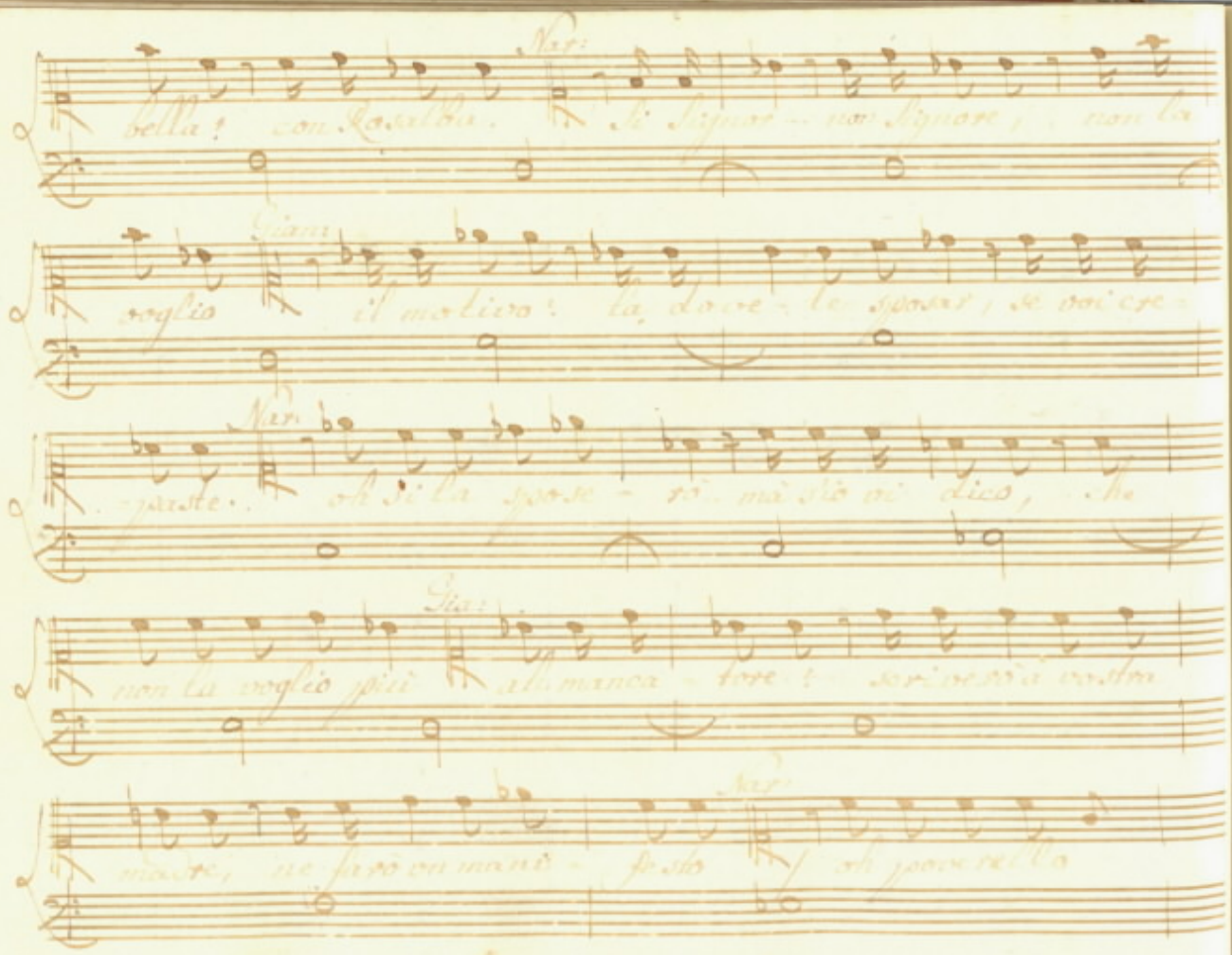




Scena VII

Nord: Sinf: Lucio.





bella! con Rosalba. Nar: Si Signor - non Signore, non la

voglio Gian: il motivo: la dove - le sposar, se voi cre-

-paste. Nar: oh si la spose - rò. mà s'io vi dico, che

non la voglio più Gia: all'manca - tore: scriverò a vostra

madre, ne farò un mani - festo Nar: oh poverello

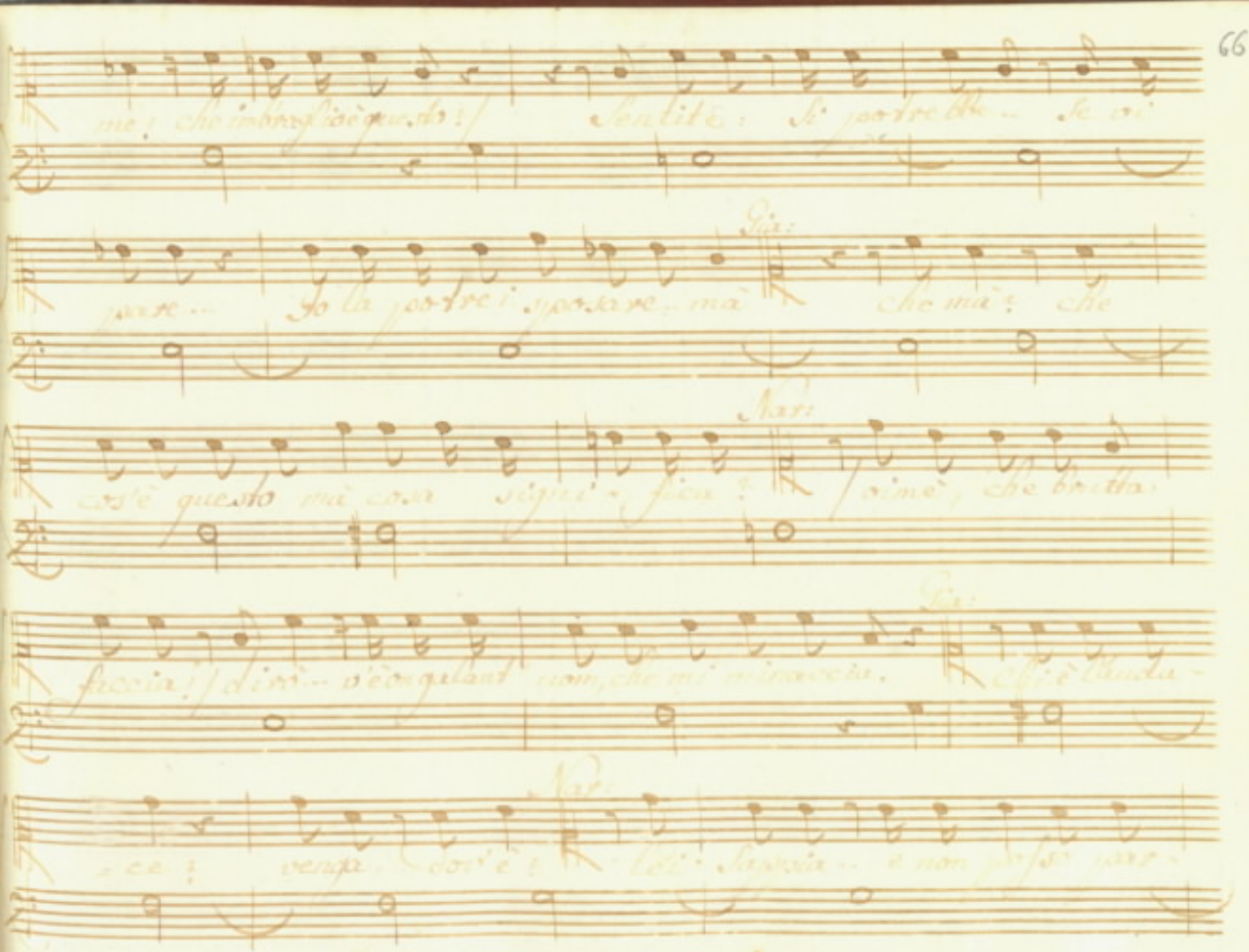
me! che imbroglio è questo! / Sentite: Si potrebbe... se vi

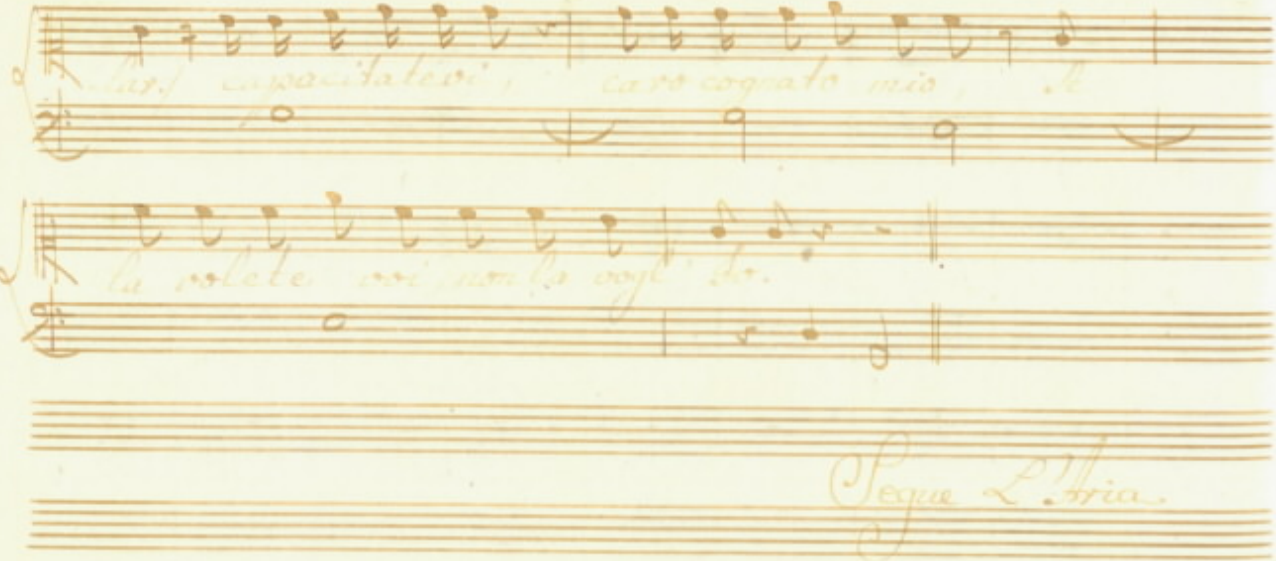
pare... Io la potrei sposare... mà Gia: che mà? che

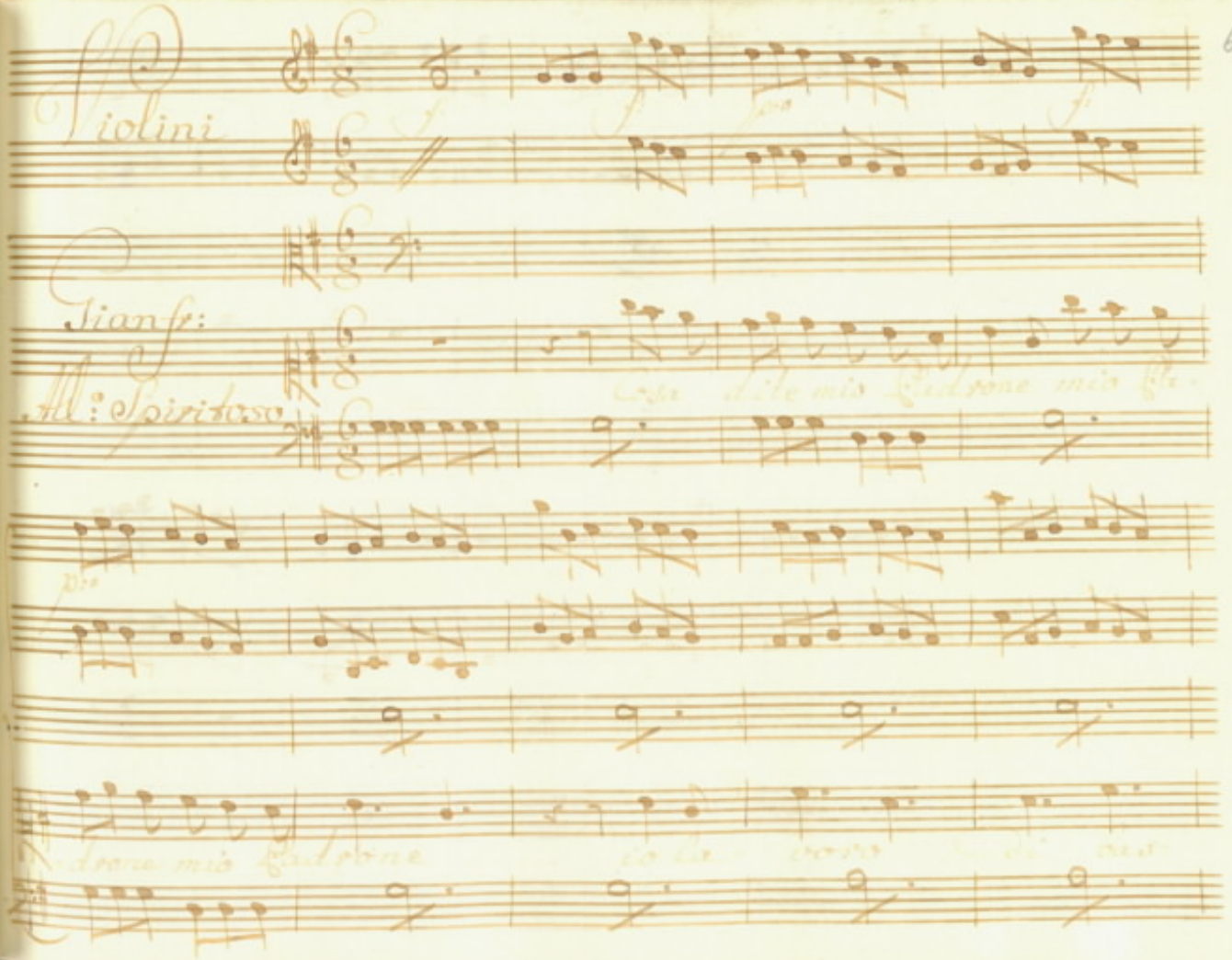
cos'è questo mà cosa signi-fica? Nar: / oimè, che brutta

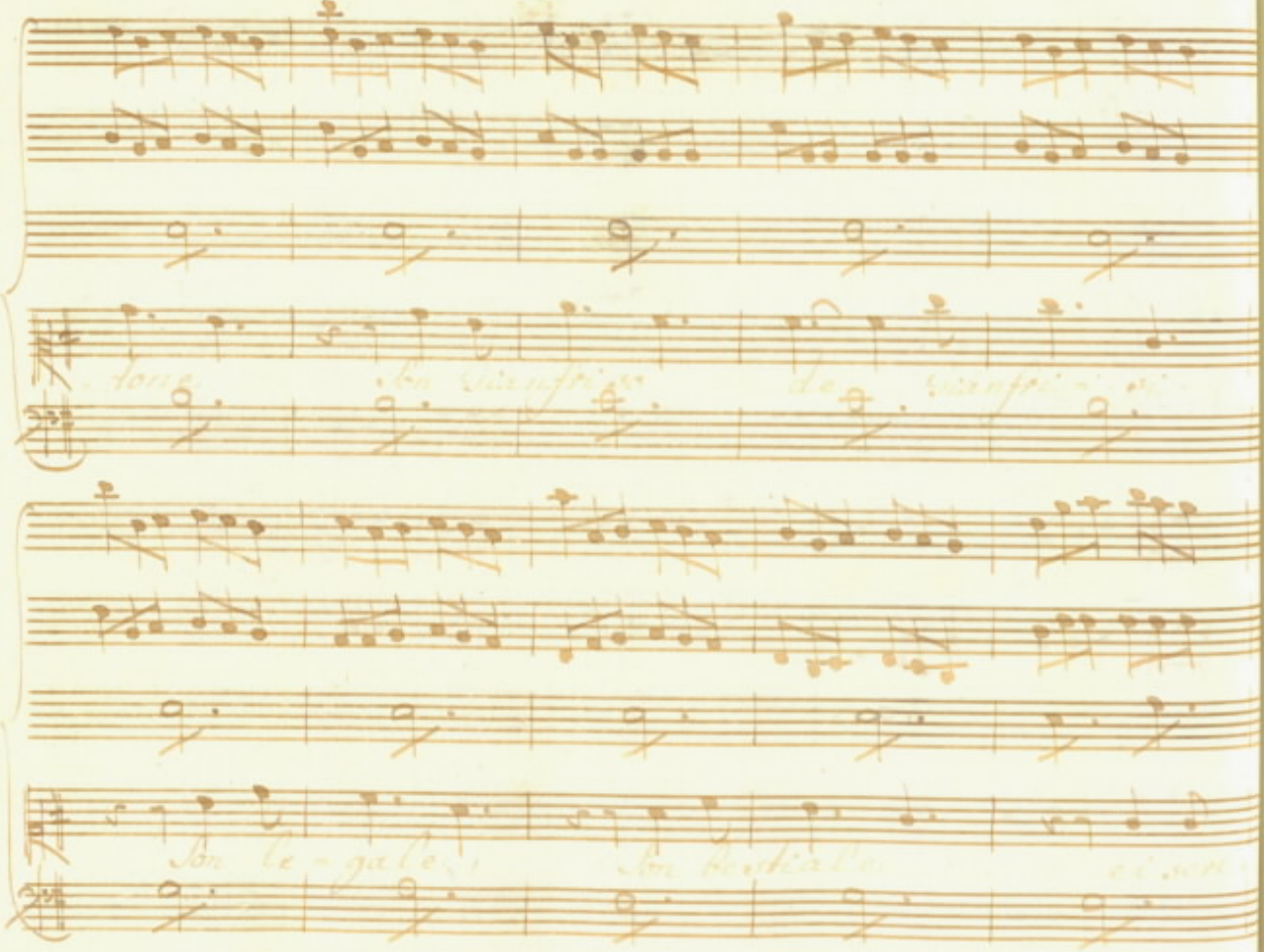
faccia! / dirò... v'è un galant'uom, che mi minaccia. Gia: Chi è l'anda-

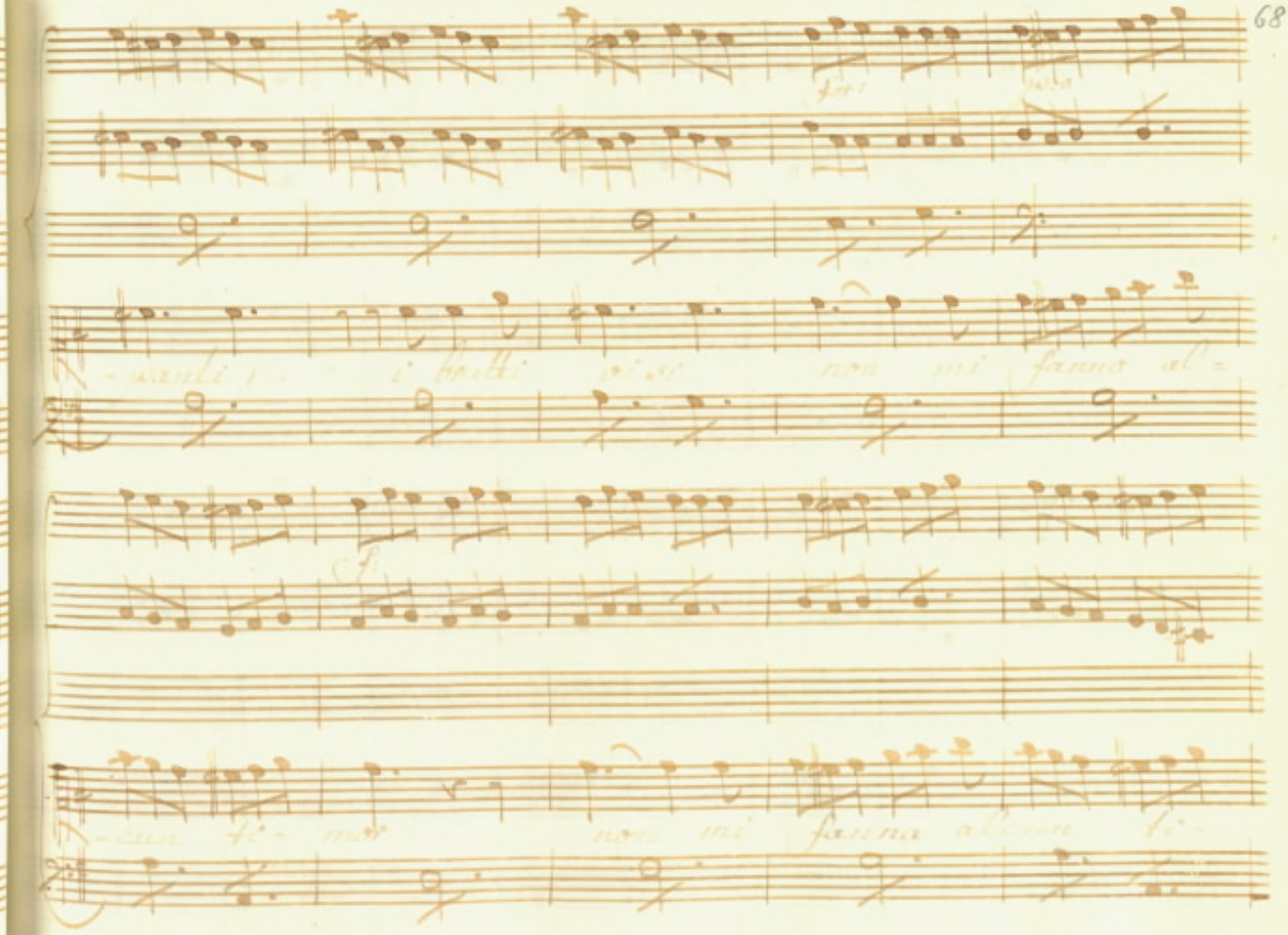
-ce? venga... dov'è? Nar: Lei... Sappia... e non posso par-

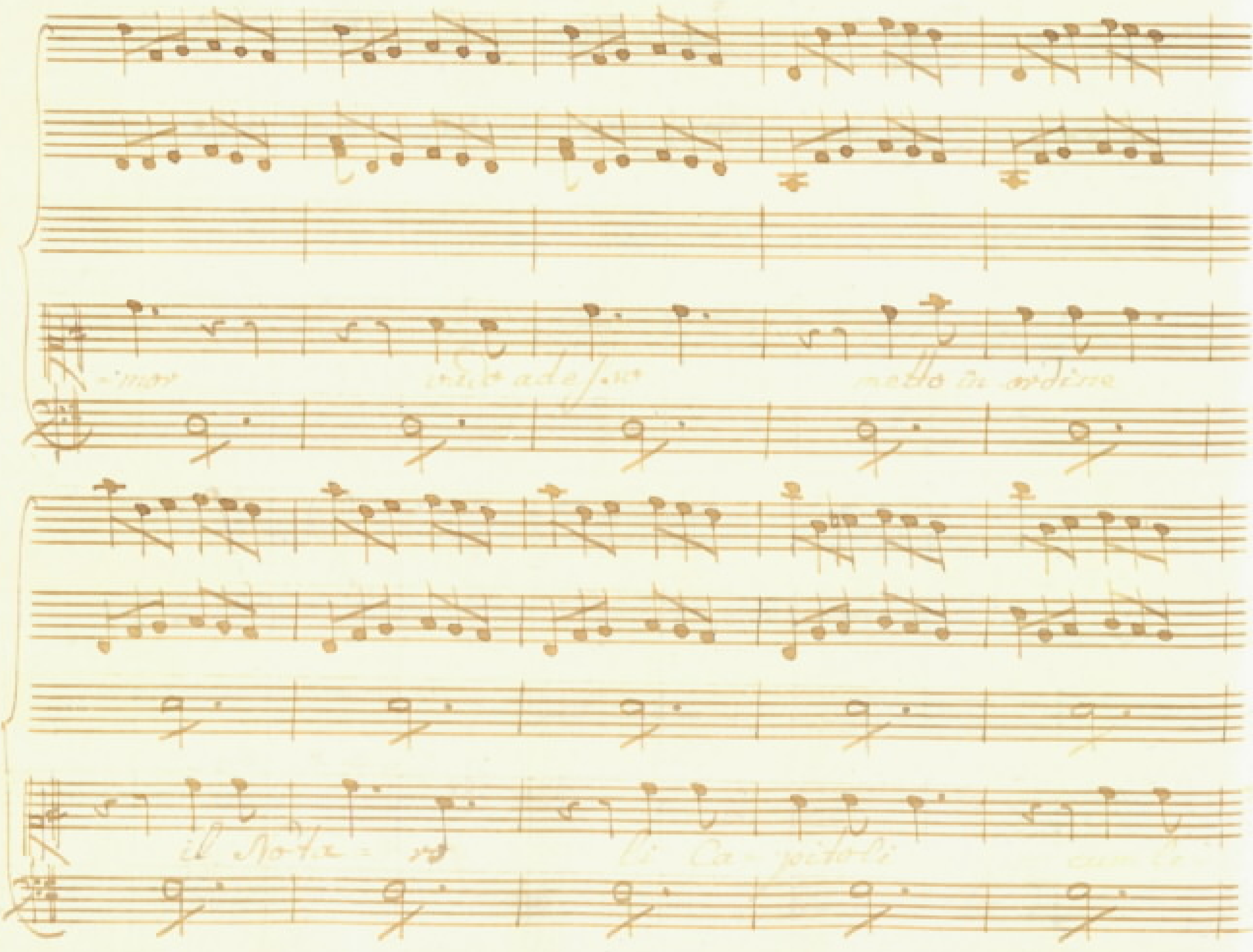


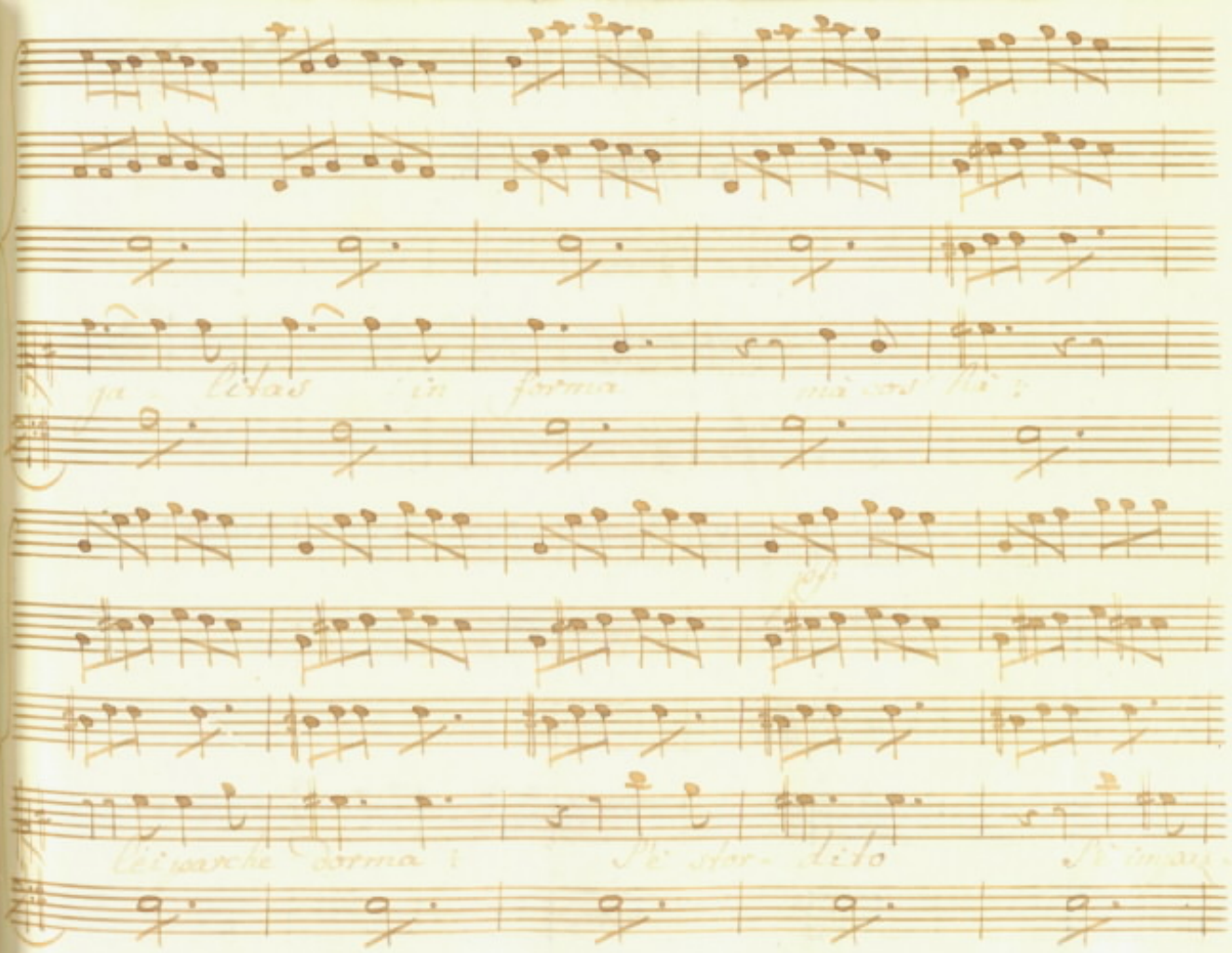

Segue l'Aria.

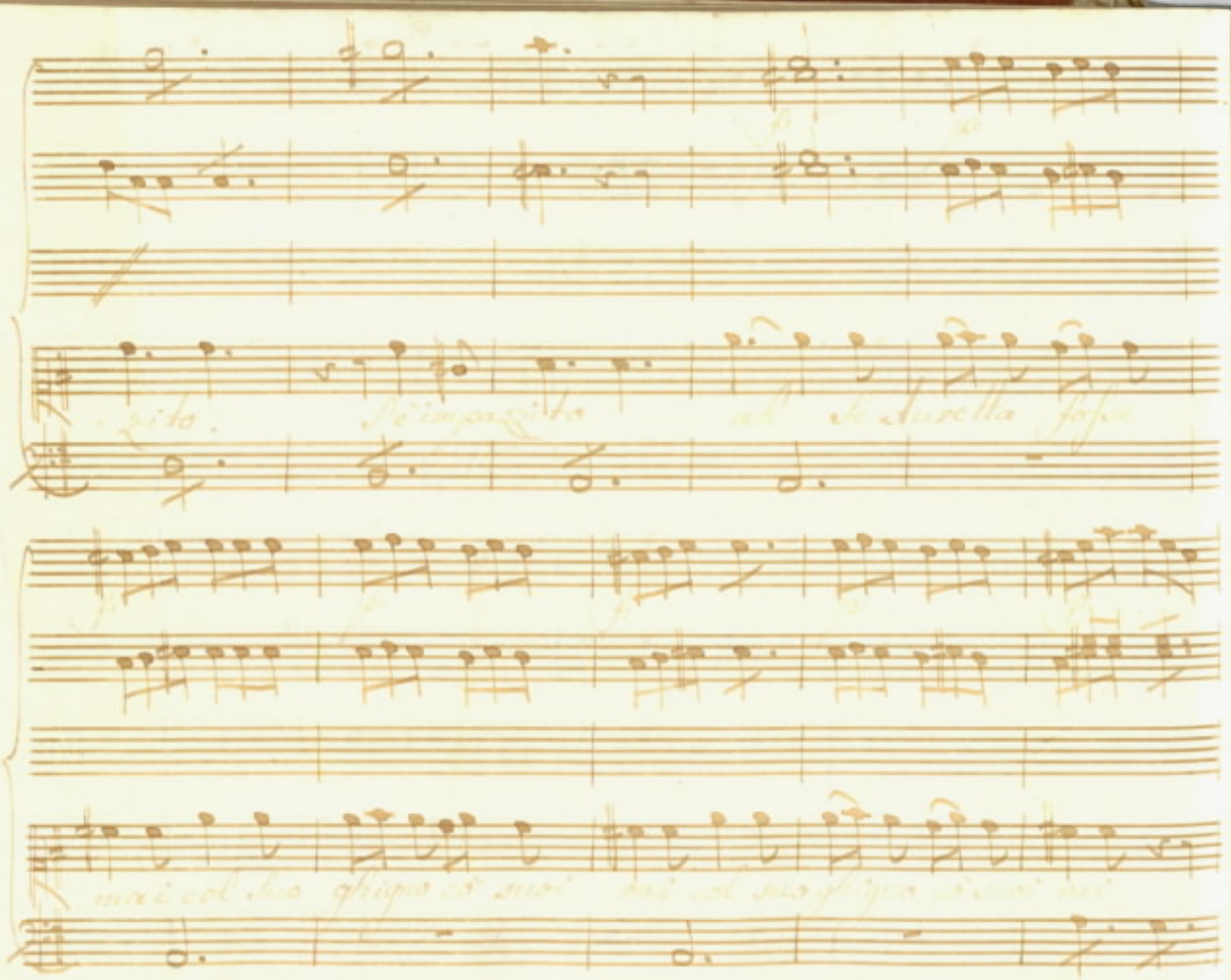

Violini
Gianfr:
Al: Spiritoso
cosa dile mio Padrone mio Pa-
drone mio Padrone io la voro

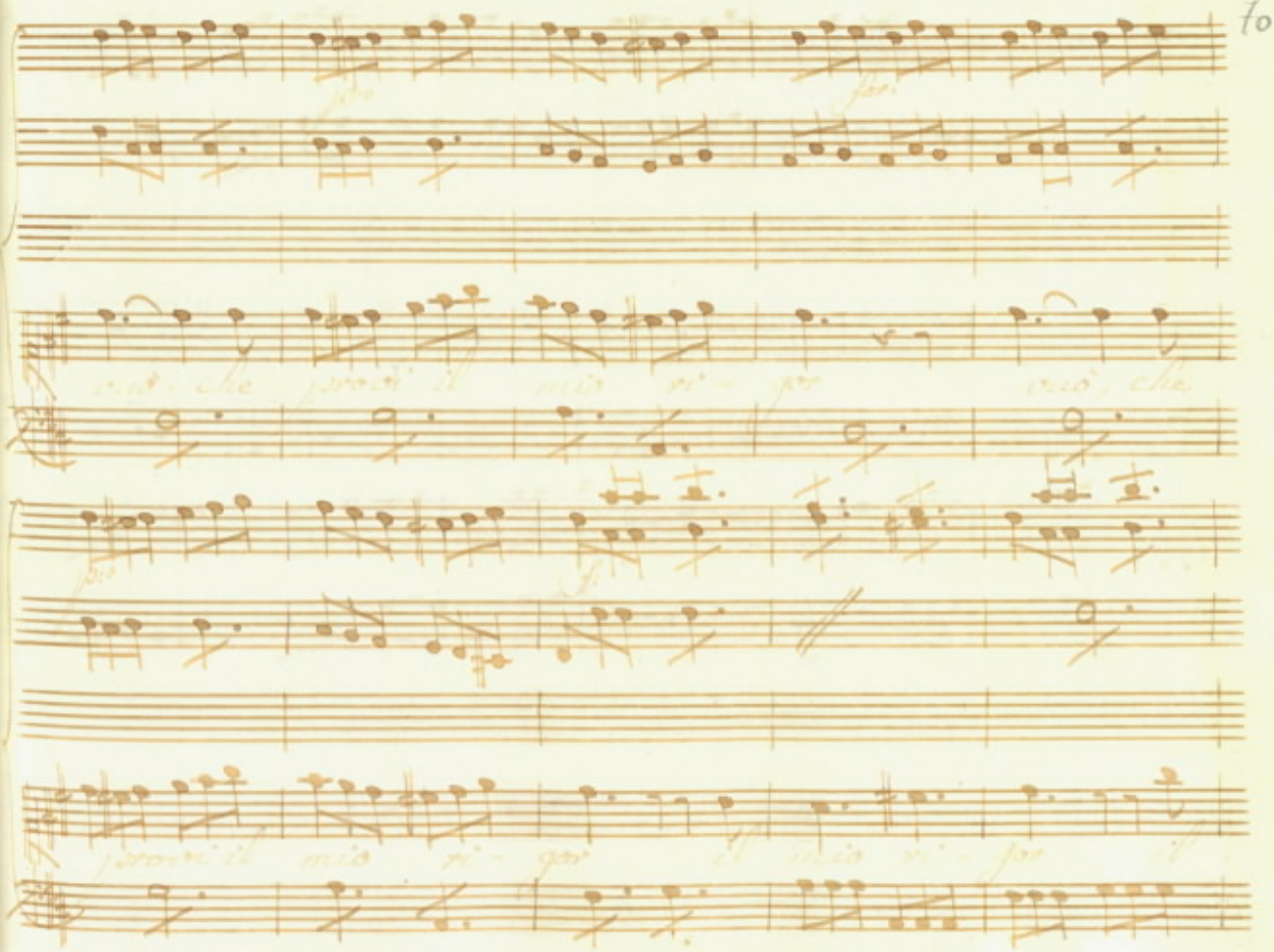


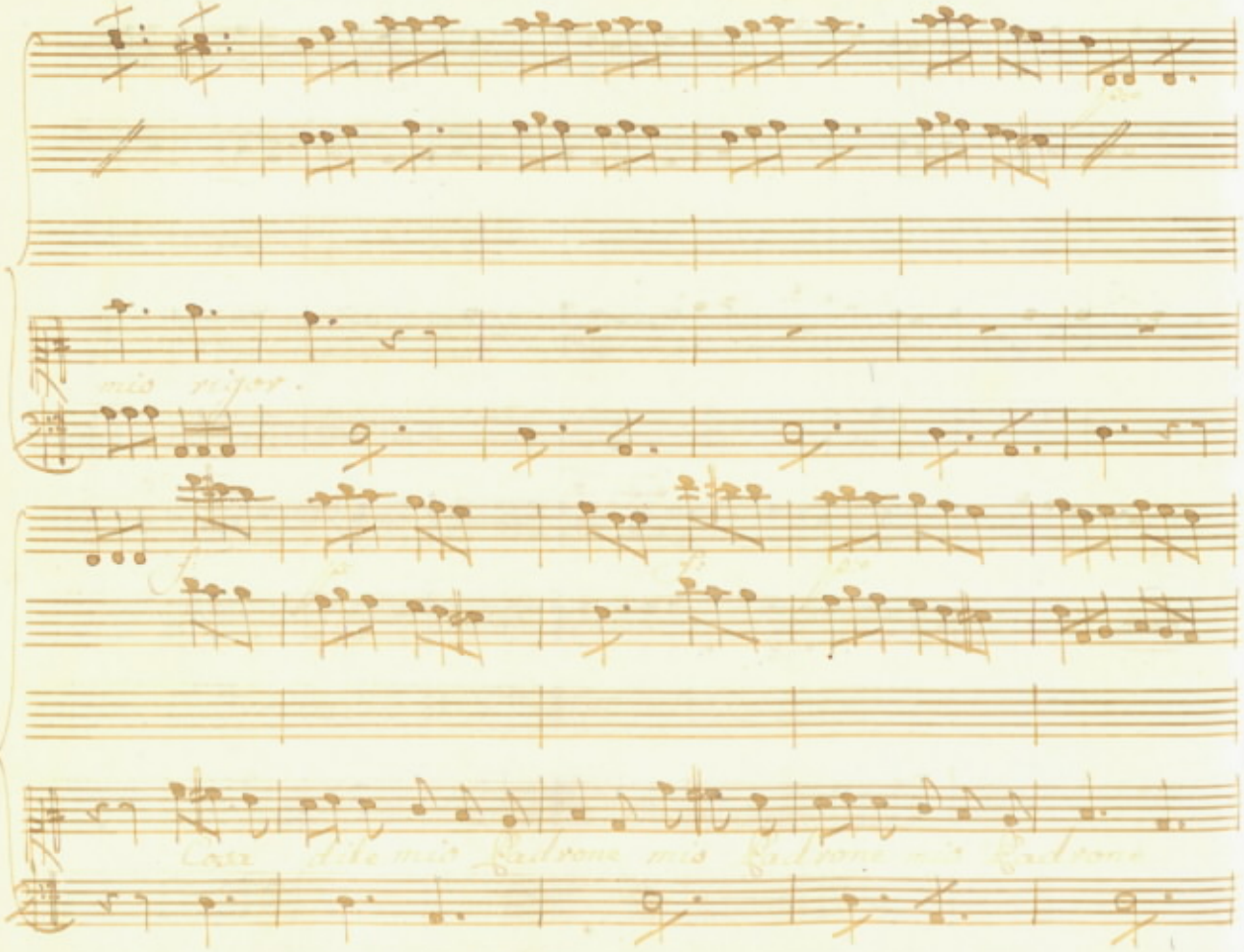


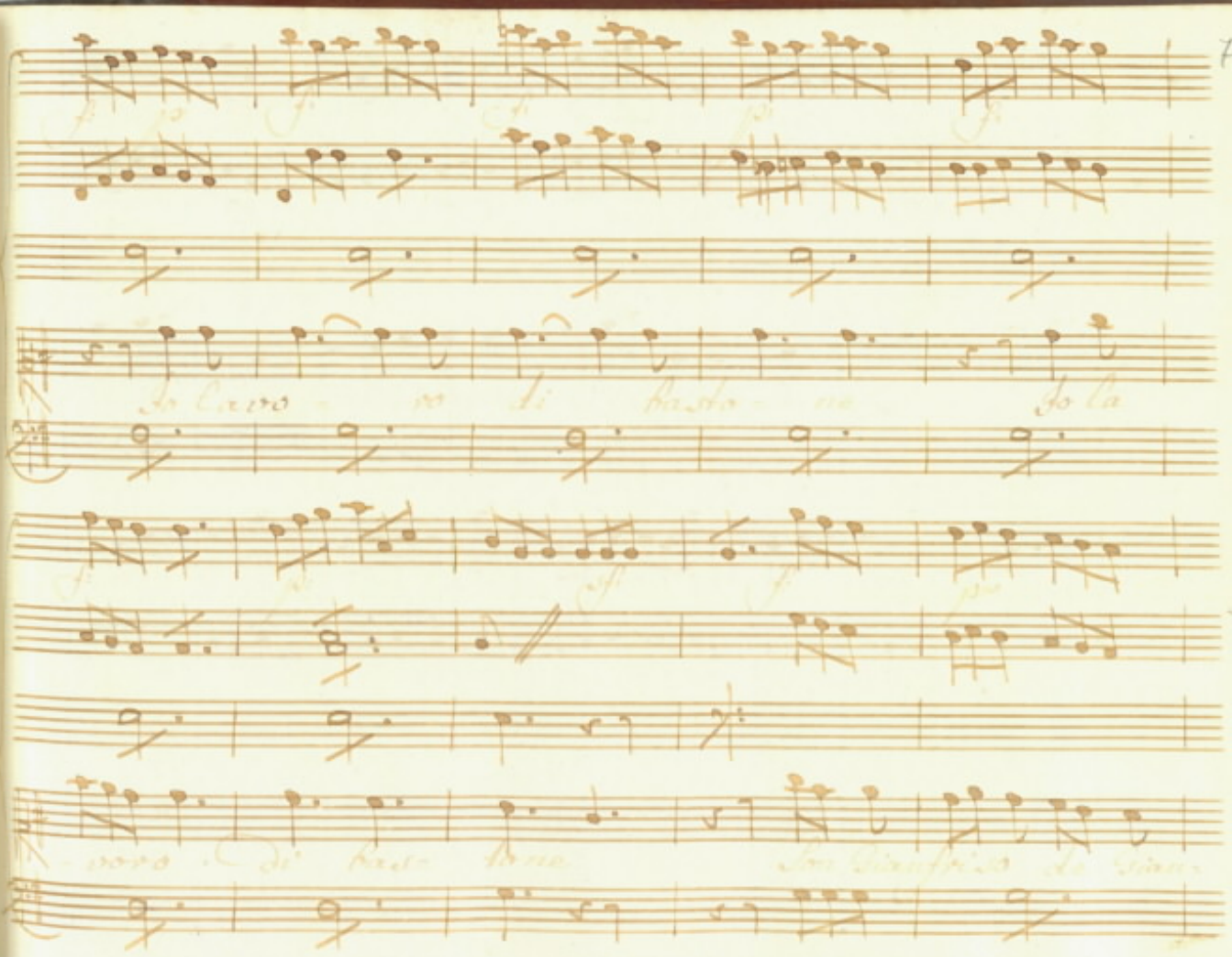

-mor
adesso
metto in ordine
il Nota= ro
li Ca= pitoli

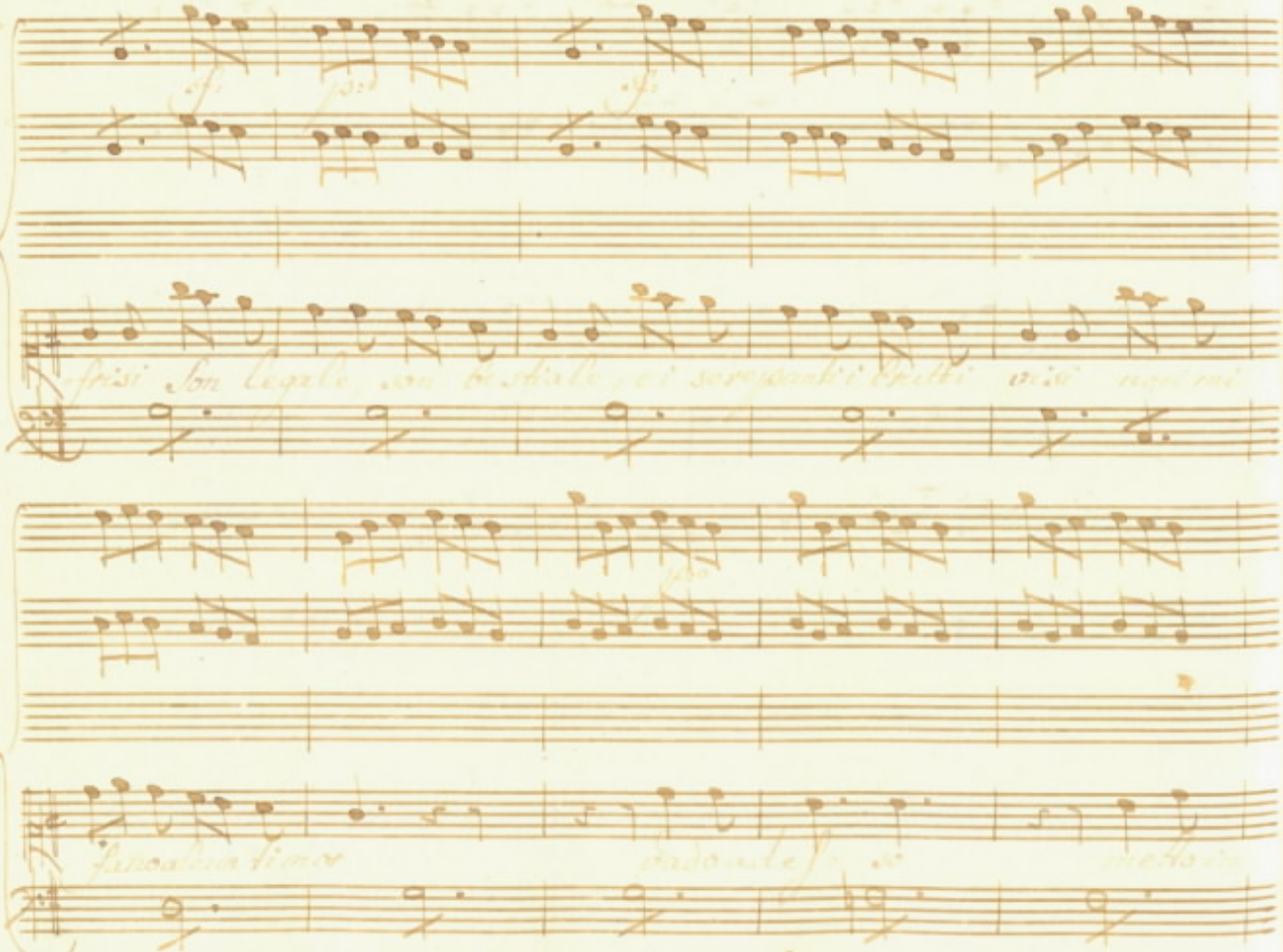

ja litas in forma mà cos' hà ;
pp
lei parche dorma ; S'è stor- dito S'è imau-

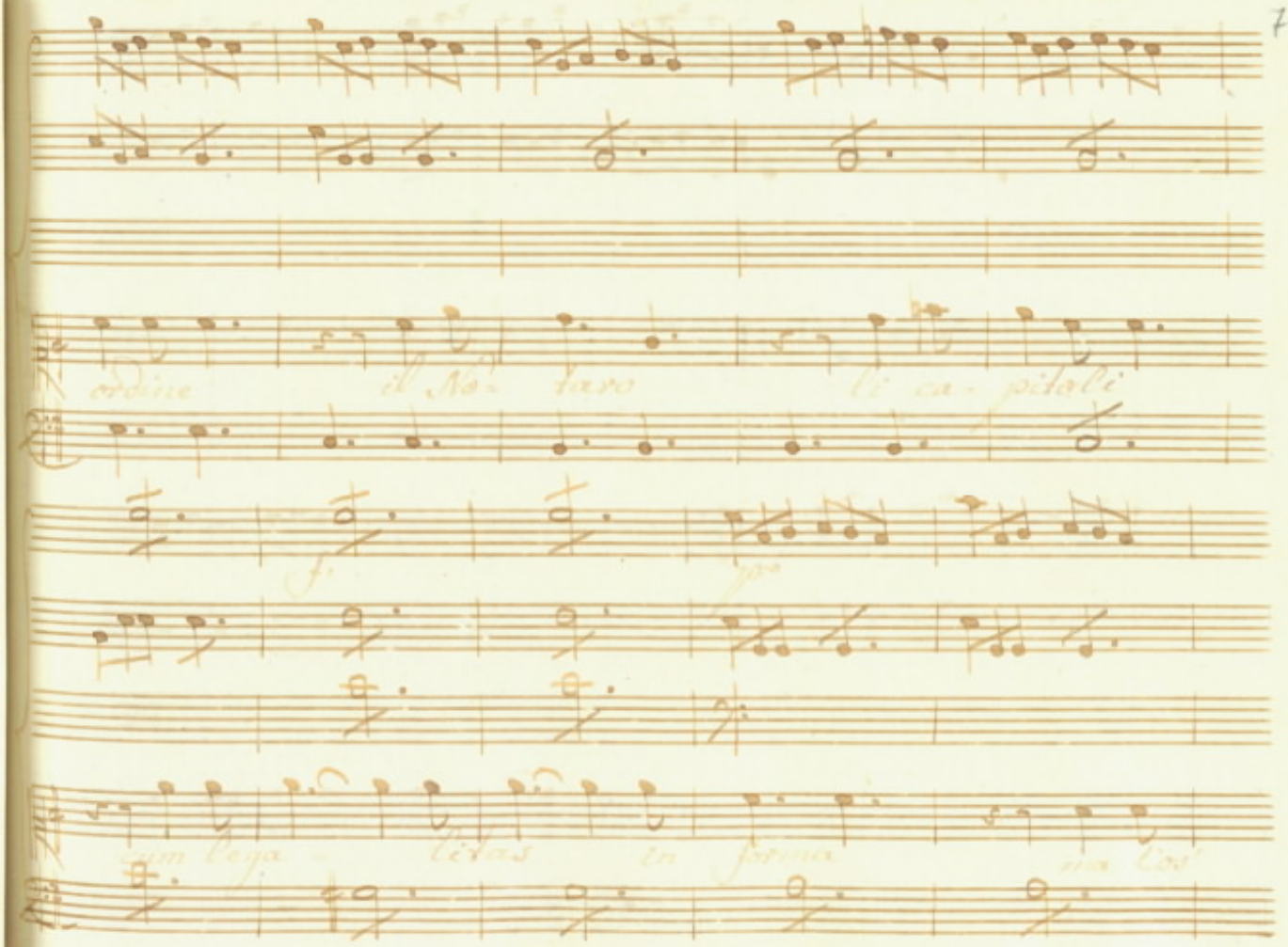


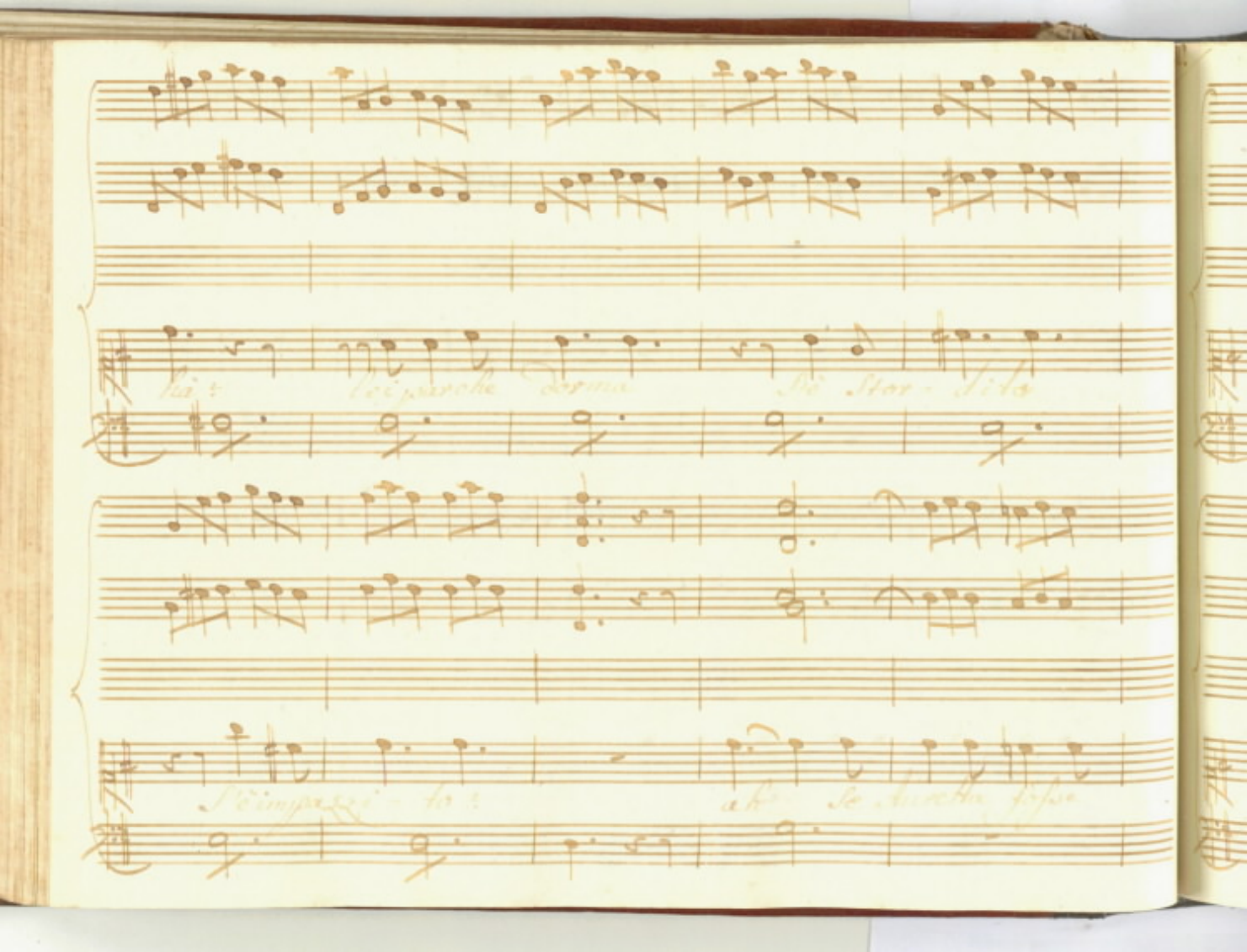


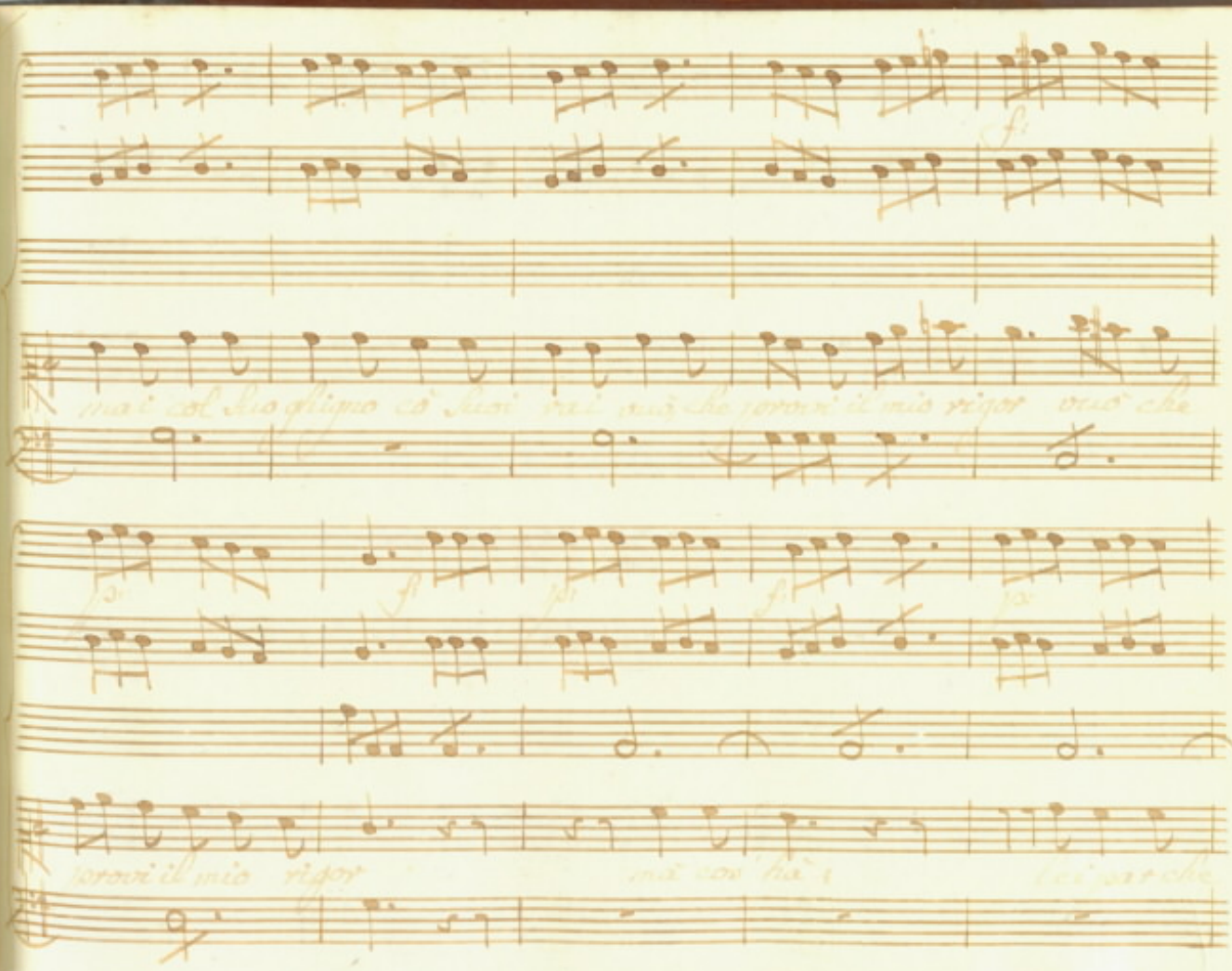


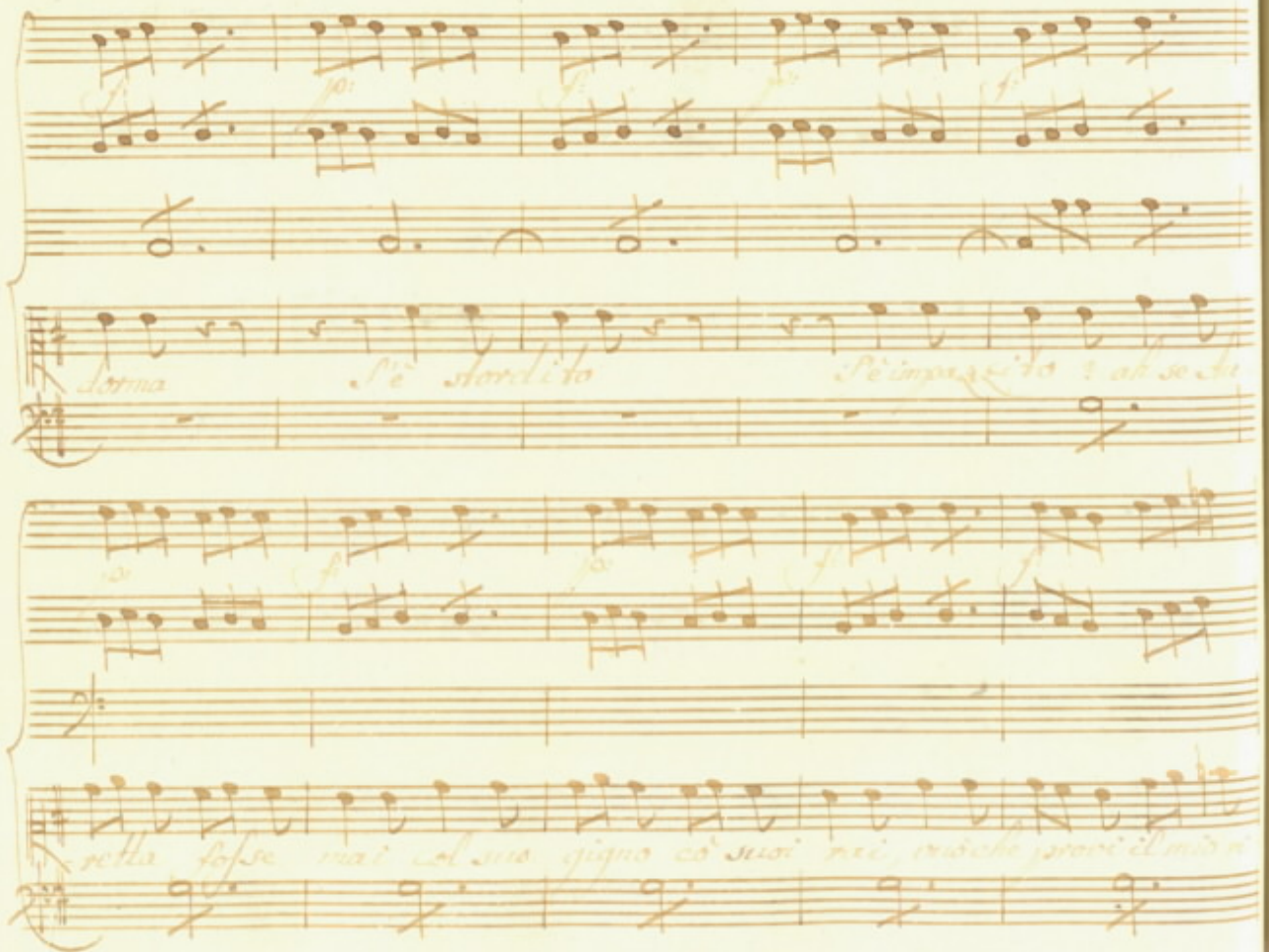





ordine il No- taro li ca- pitoli
f.
pp
cum lega litas in forma ma Cos'

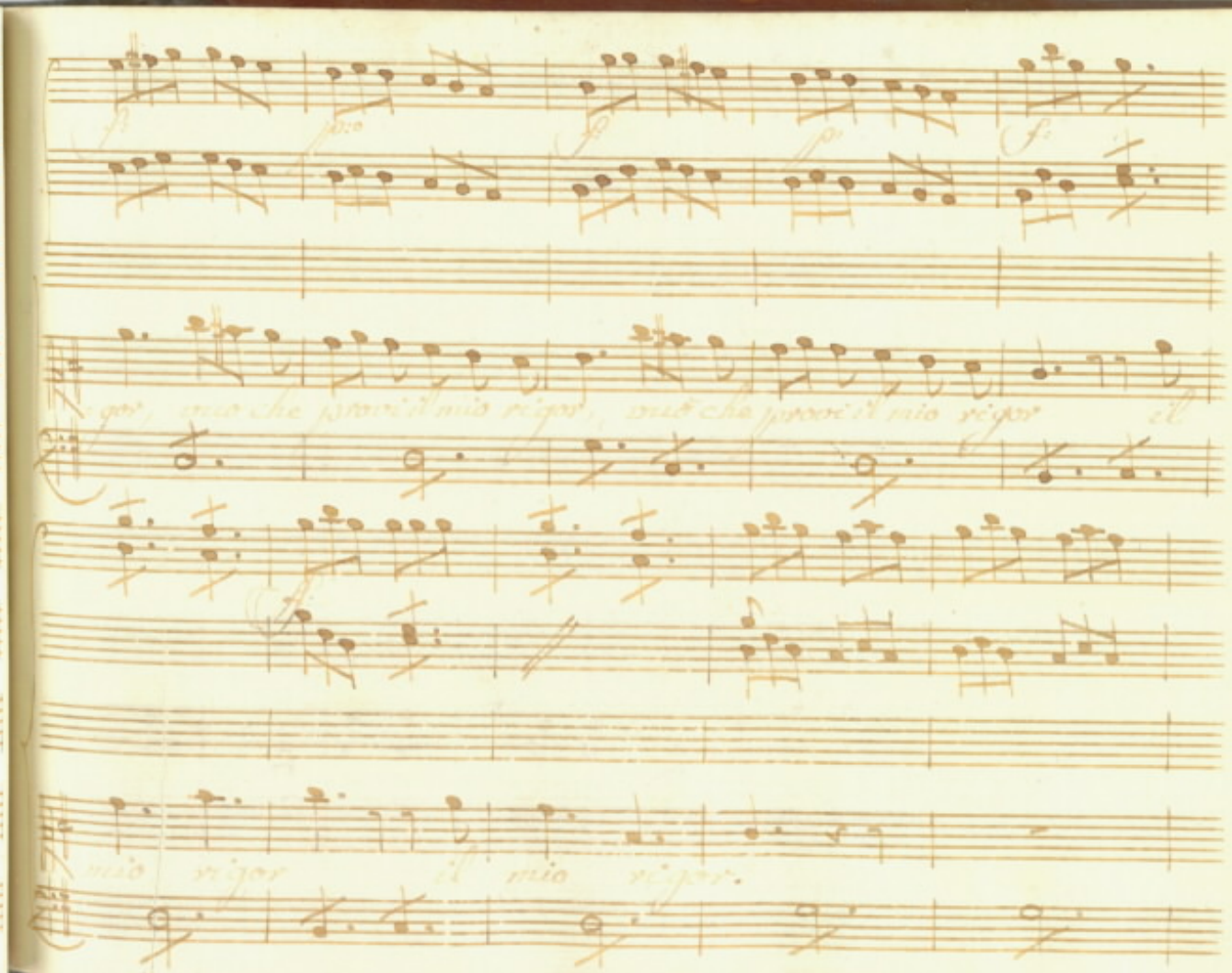


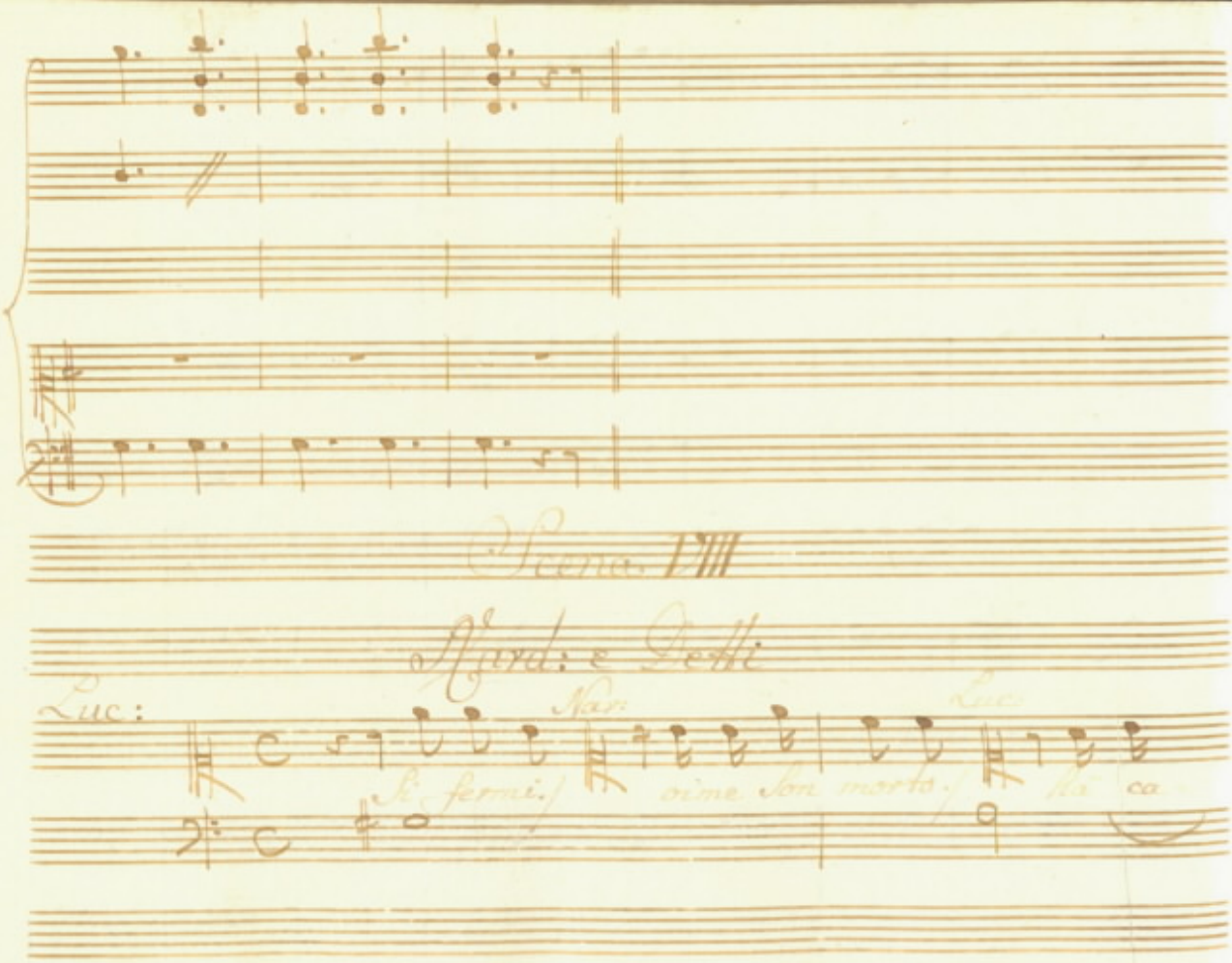

mai col suo gligno cò suoi rai vuò che provi il mio rigor vuò che
provi il mio rigor

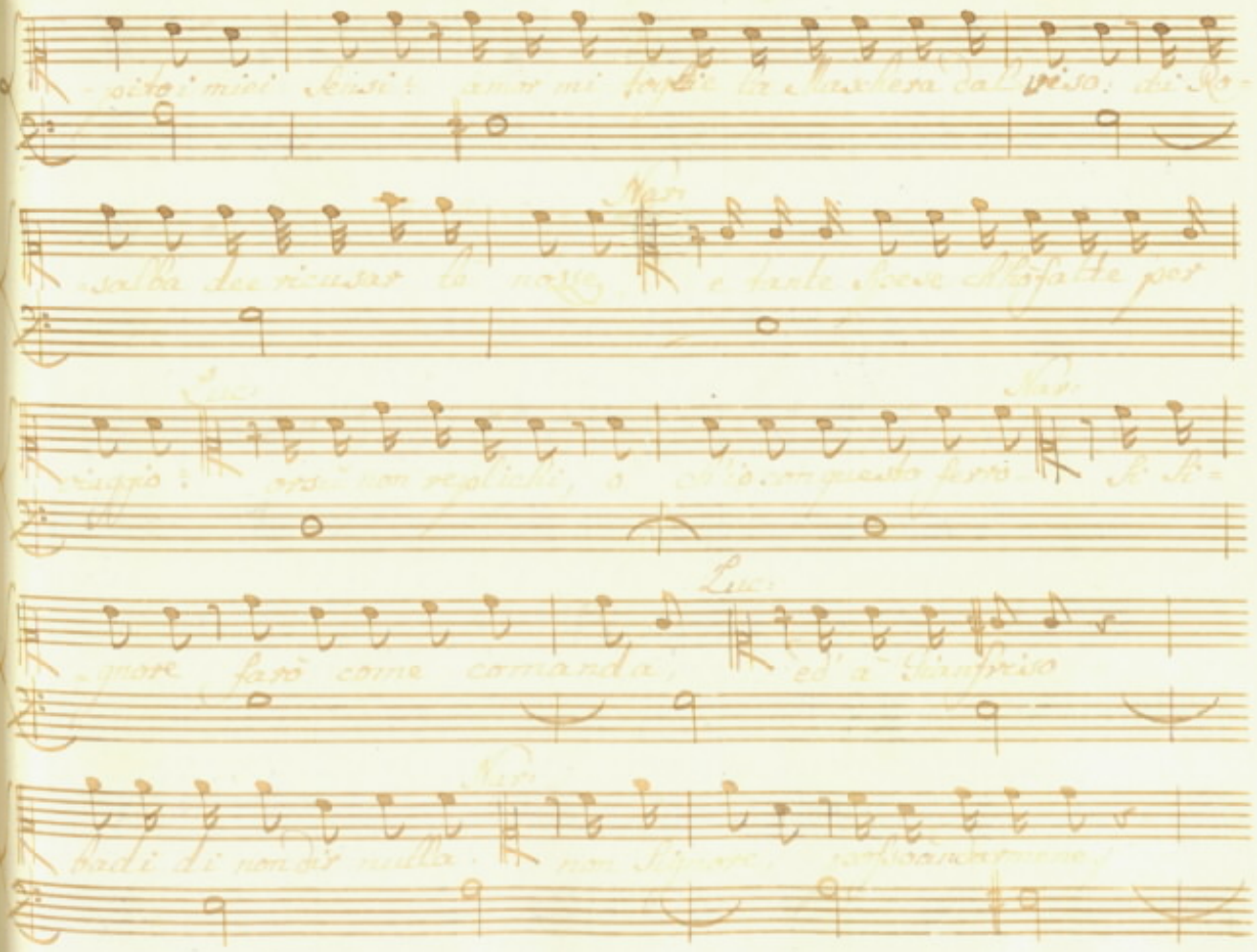


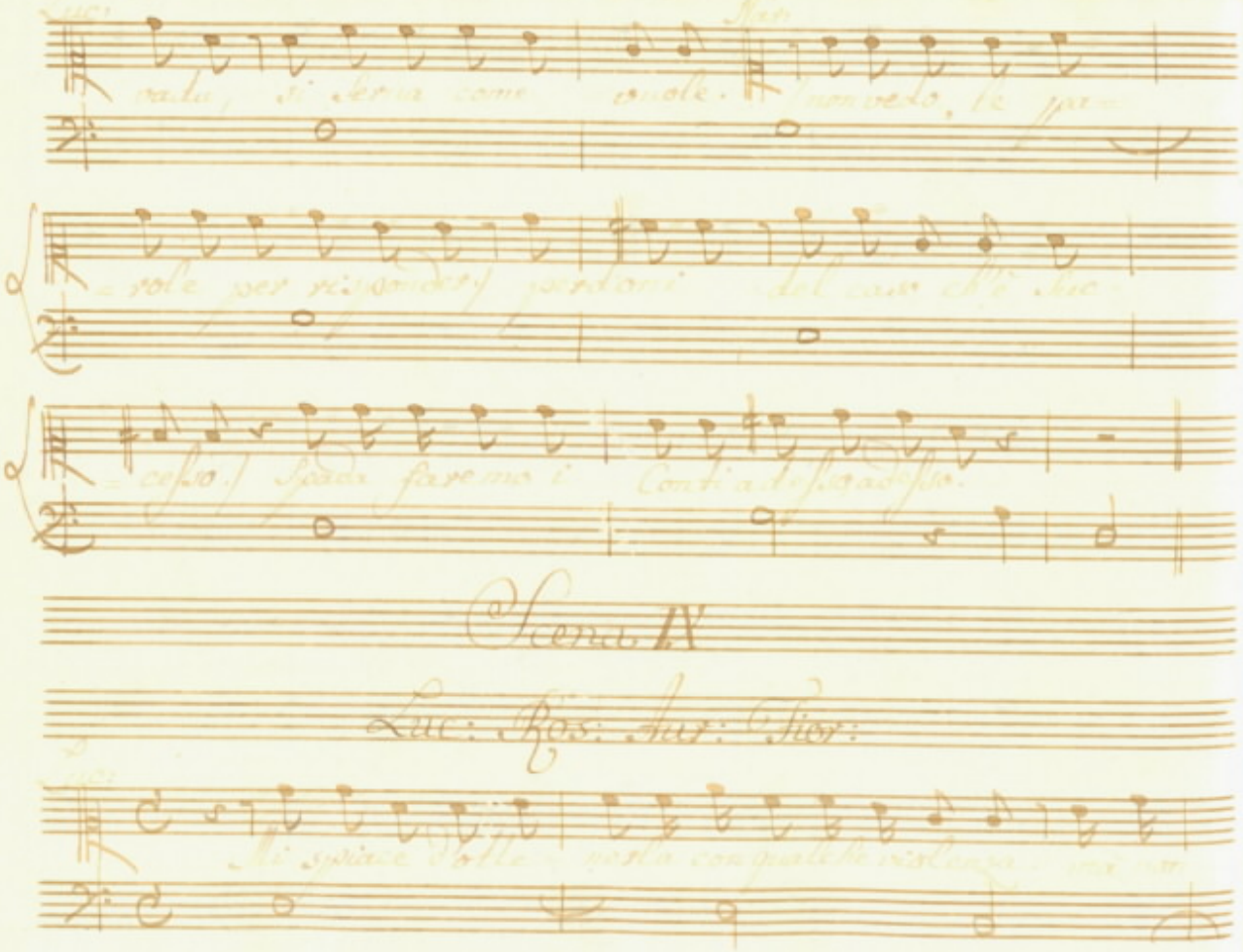
dorma S'è stordito S'è impazzito ah se du

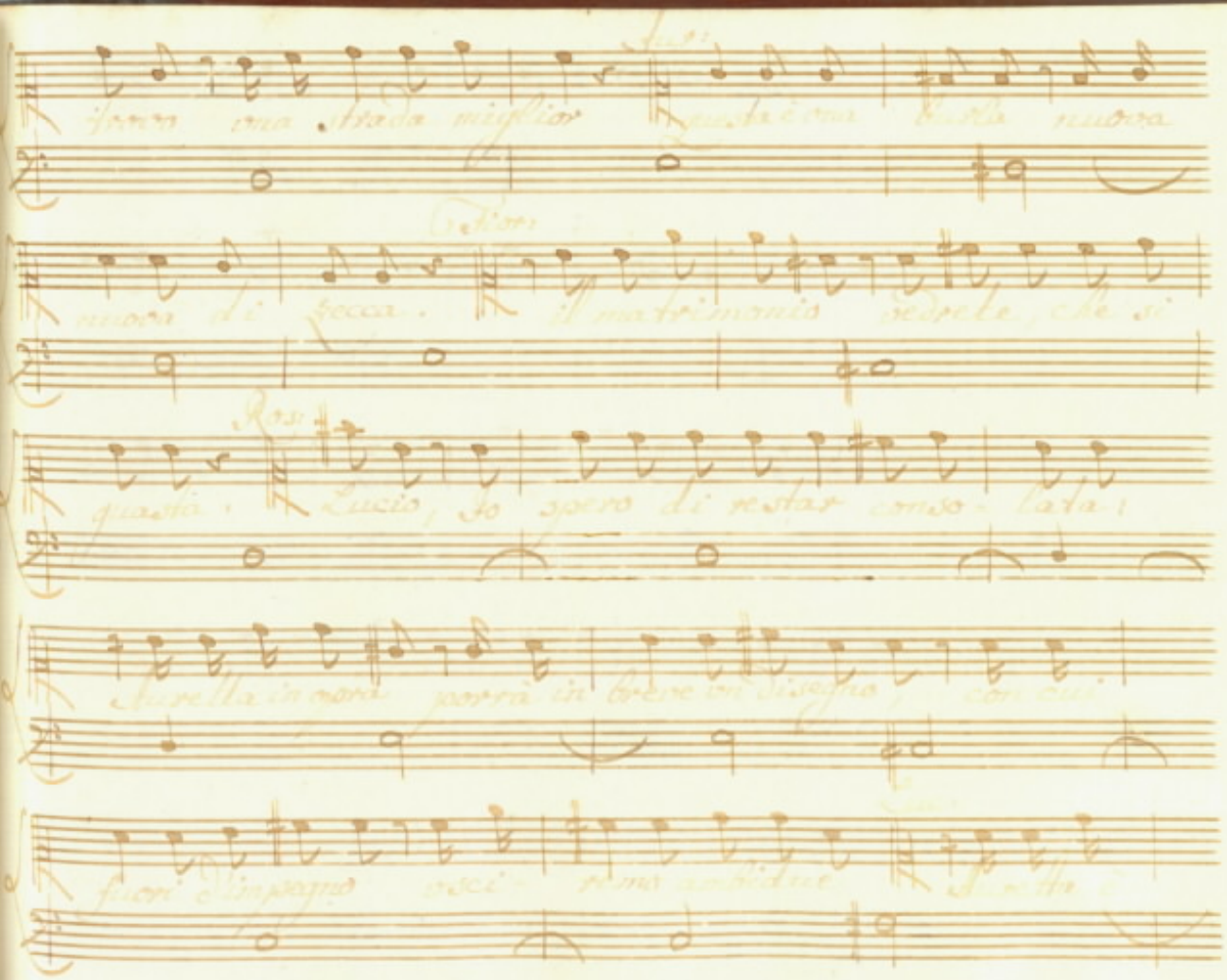
retta fosse mai col suo gigno cò suoi rai, vuò che provi il mio ri

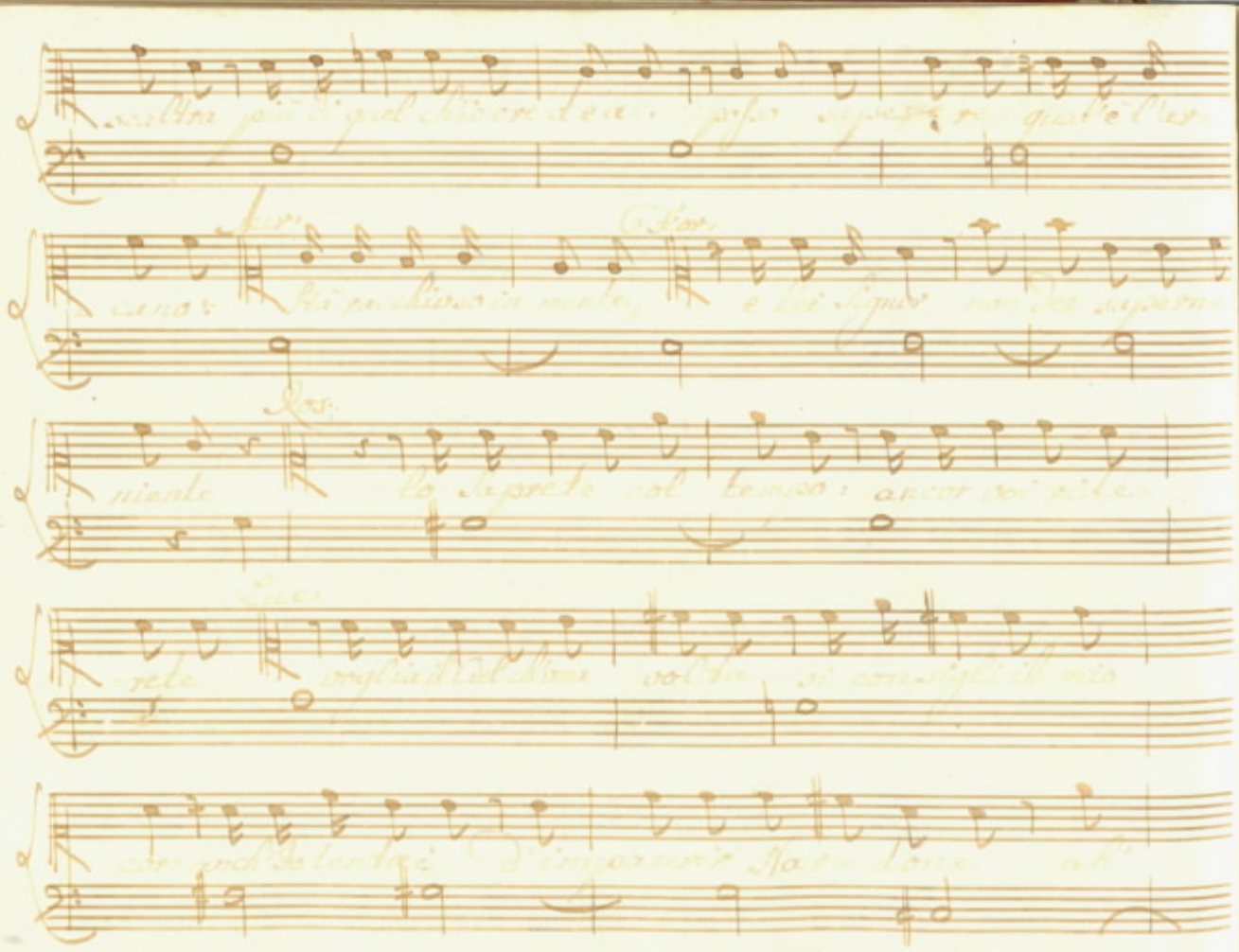

gor, vuo che provi il mio rigor, vuò che provi il mio rigor il
mio rigor il mio rigor.

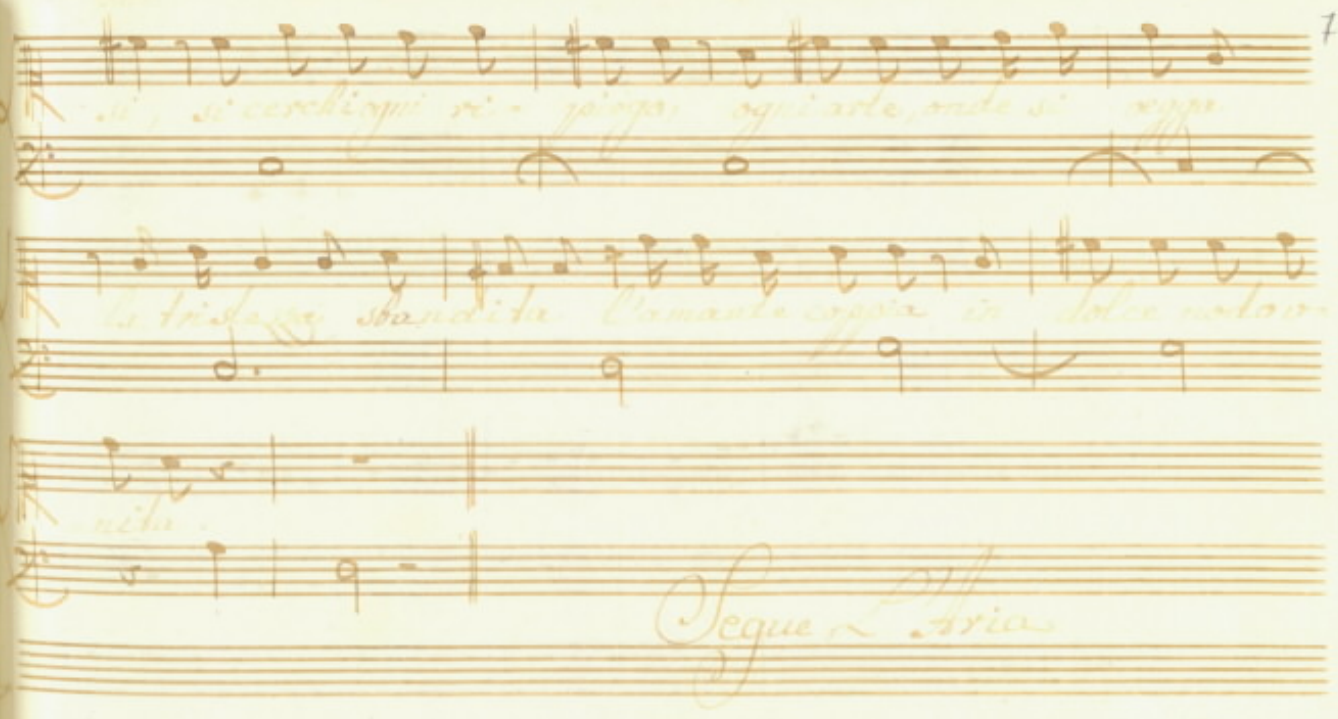

Scena VIII
Nard: e Detti
Luc:
Nar:
Luc:
Si fermi./ oime son morto./ Ha ca

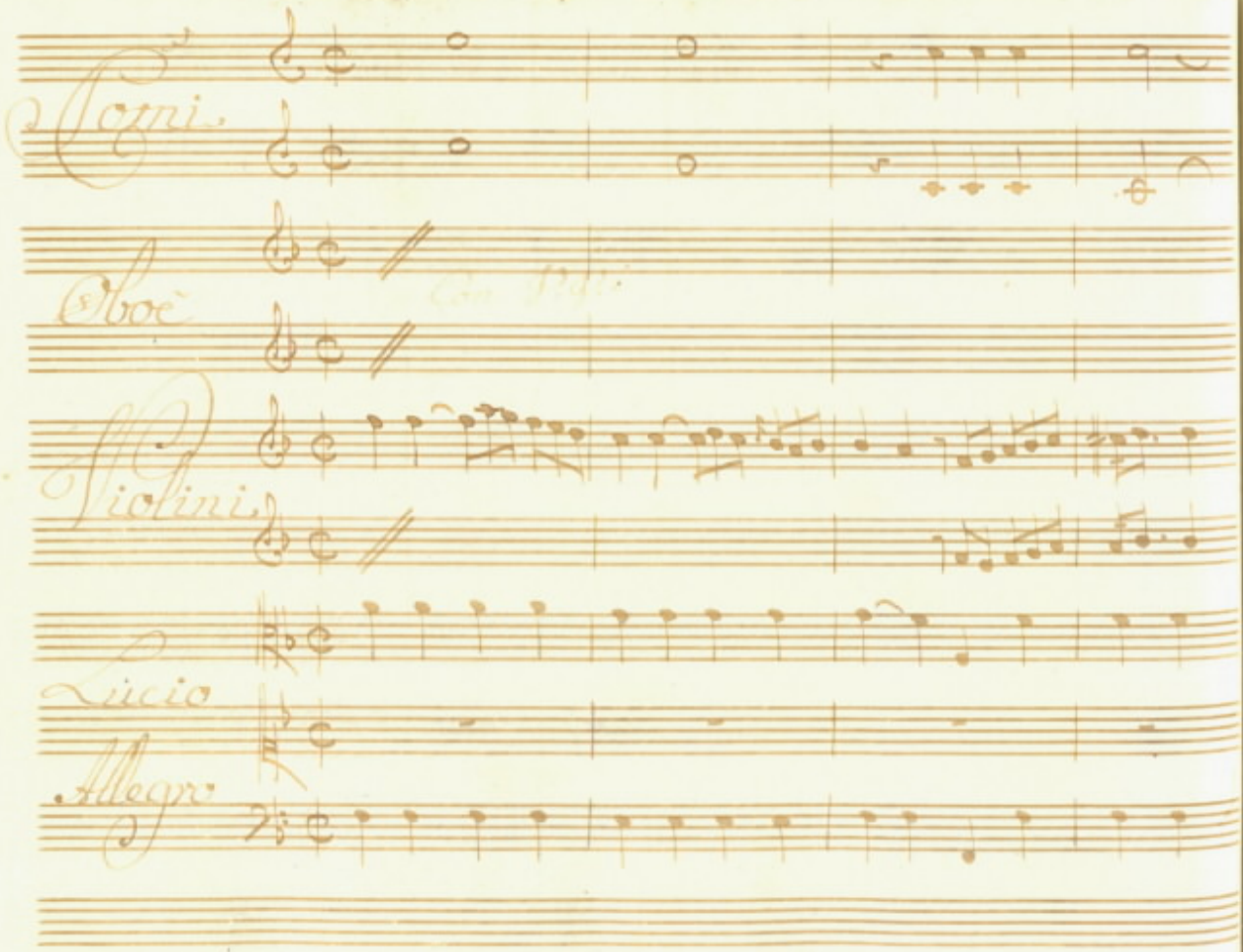


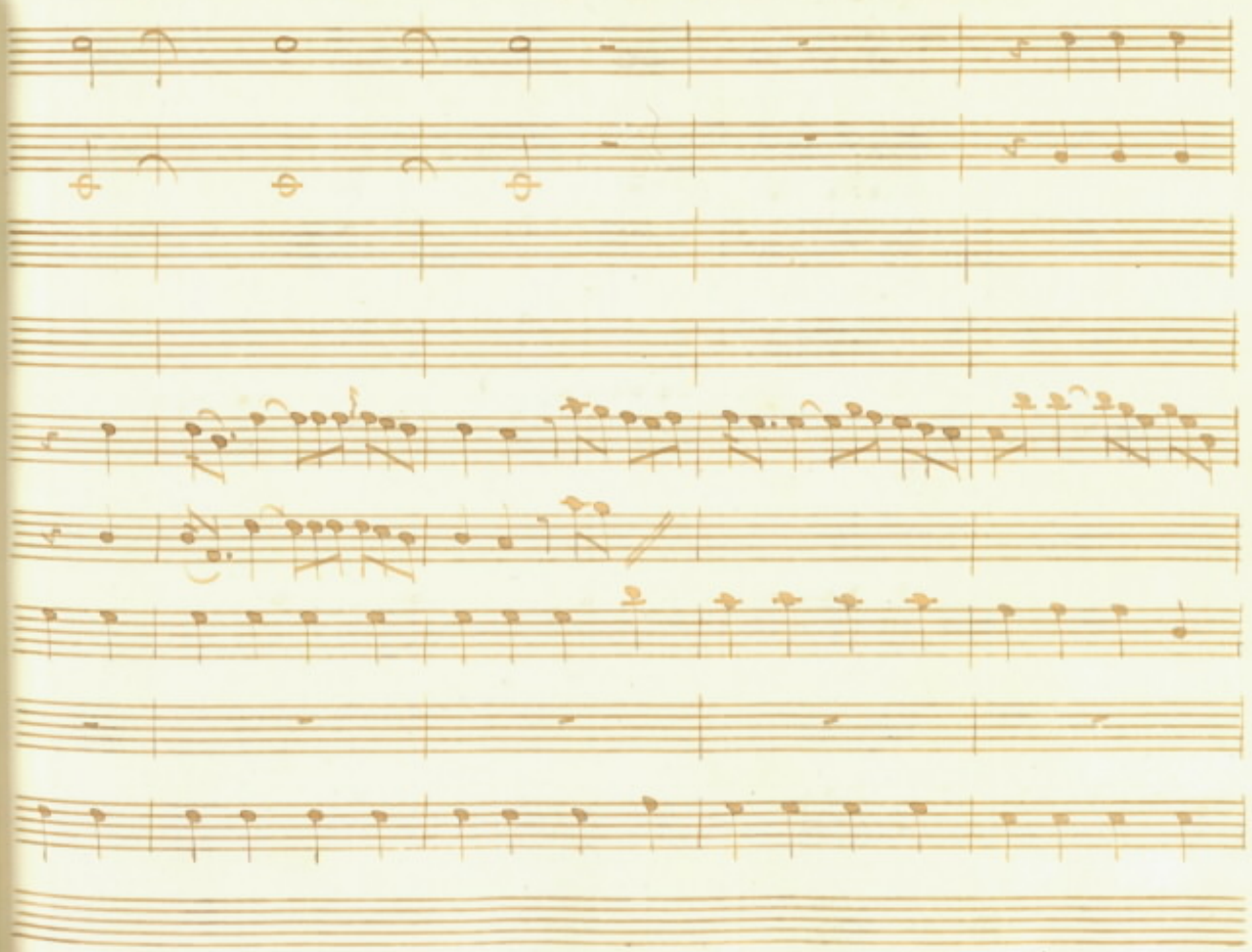

Scena IV
Luc: Ros: Aur: Tior:

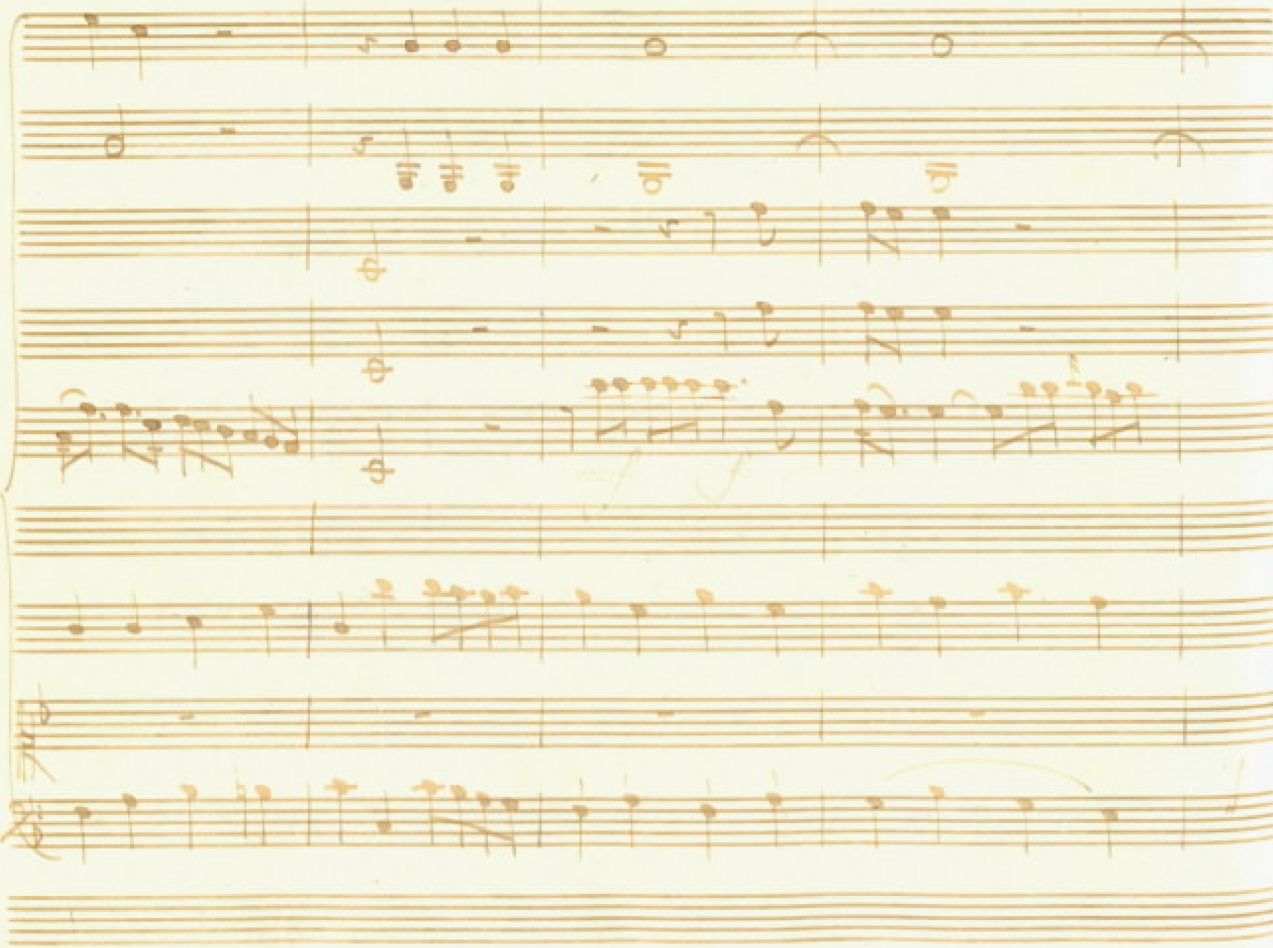


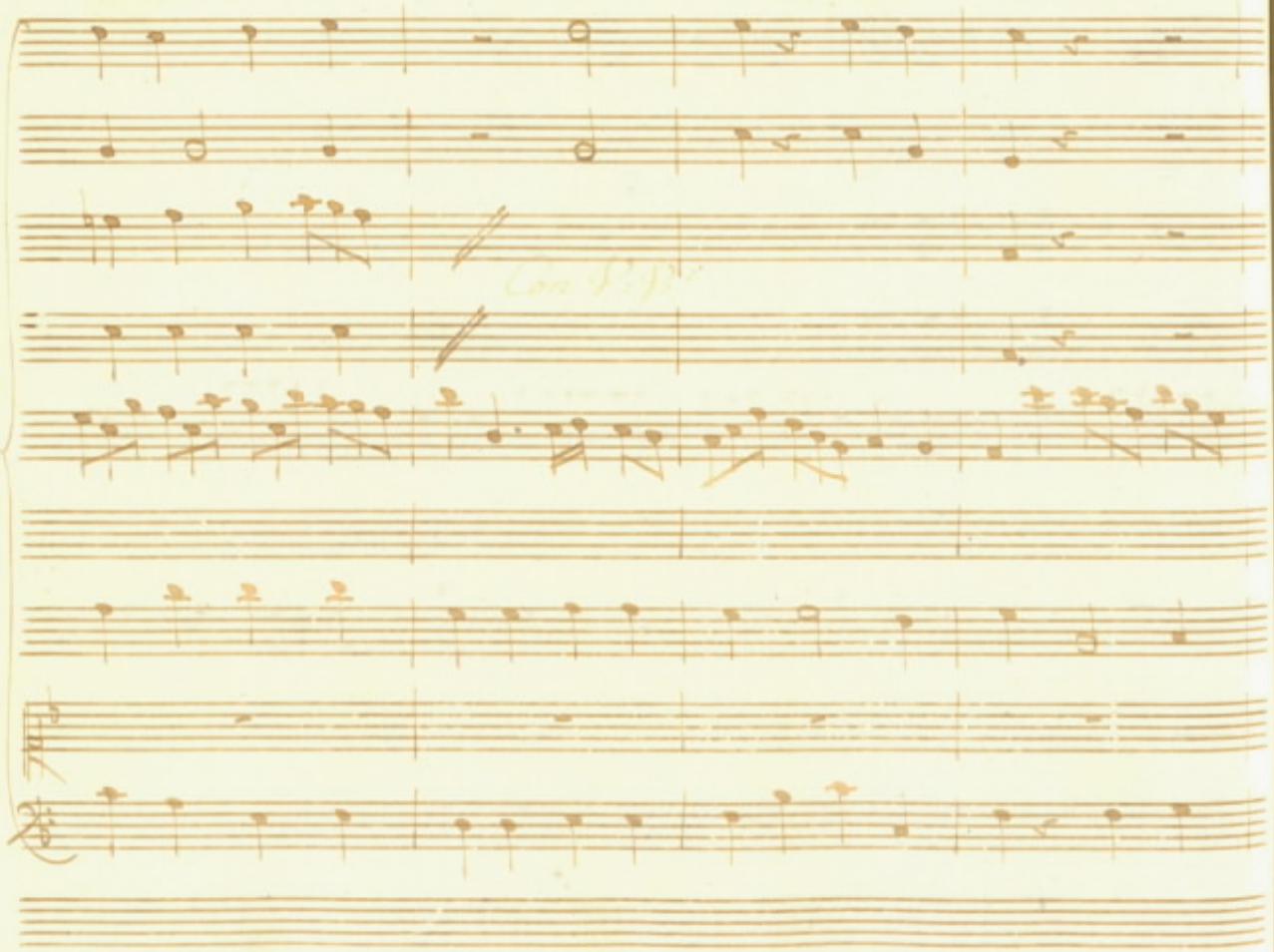


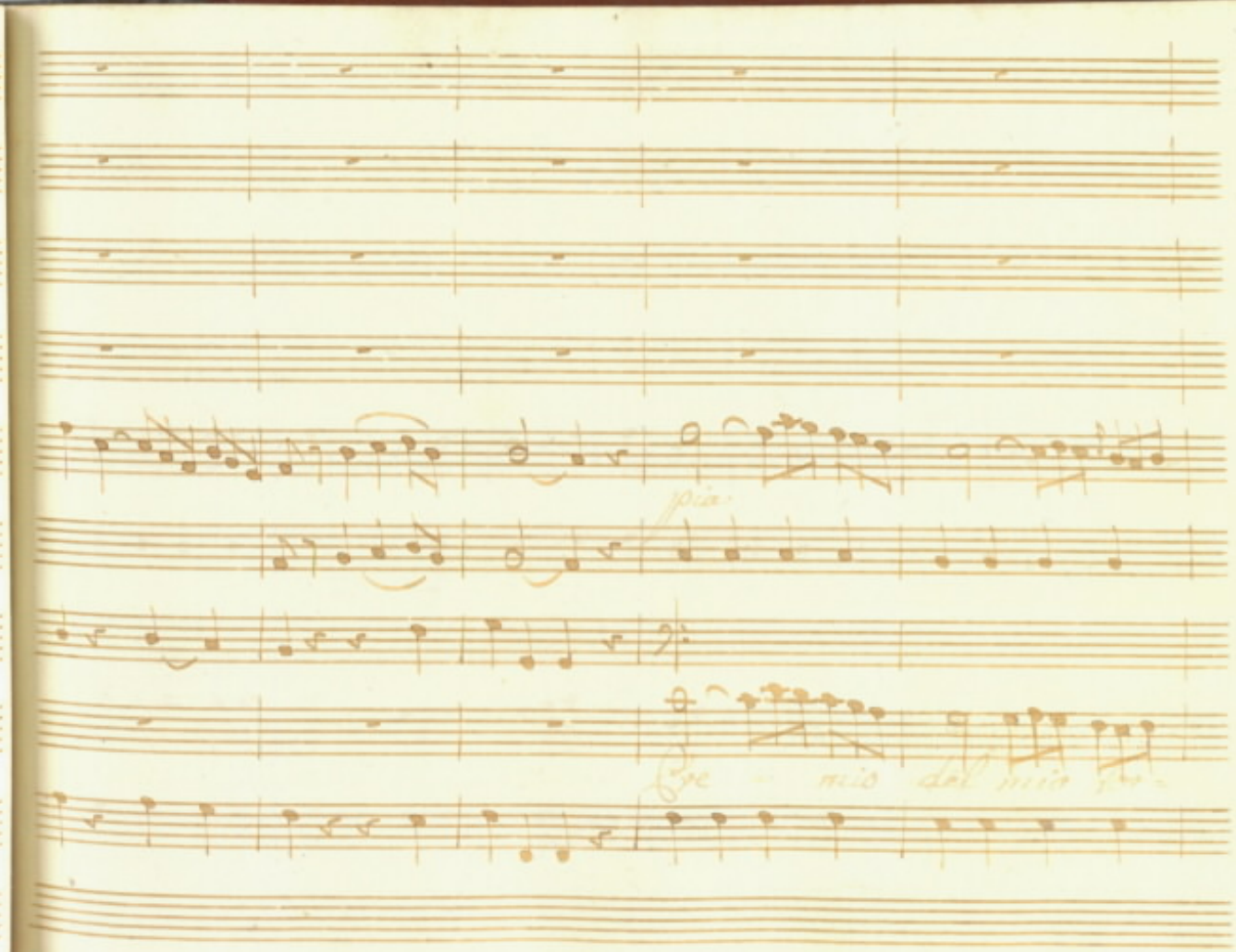

Segue l'Aria

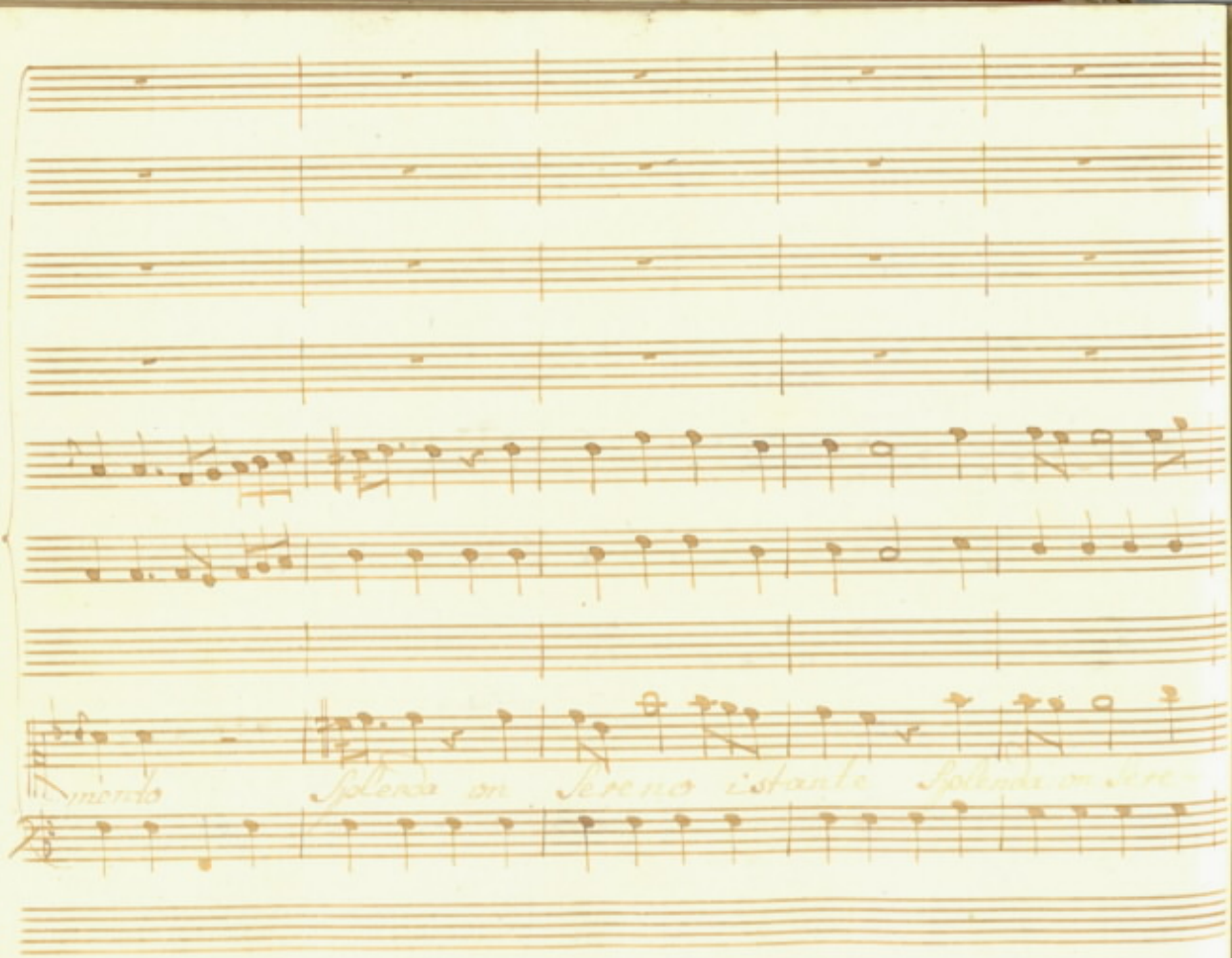

Corni
Oboè
Violini
Tutti
Allegro



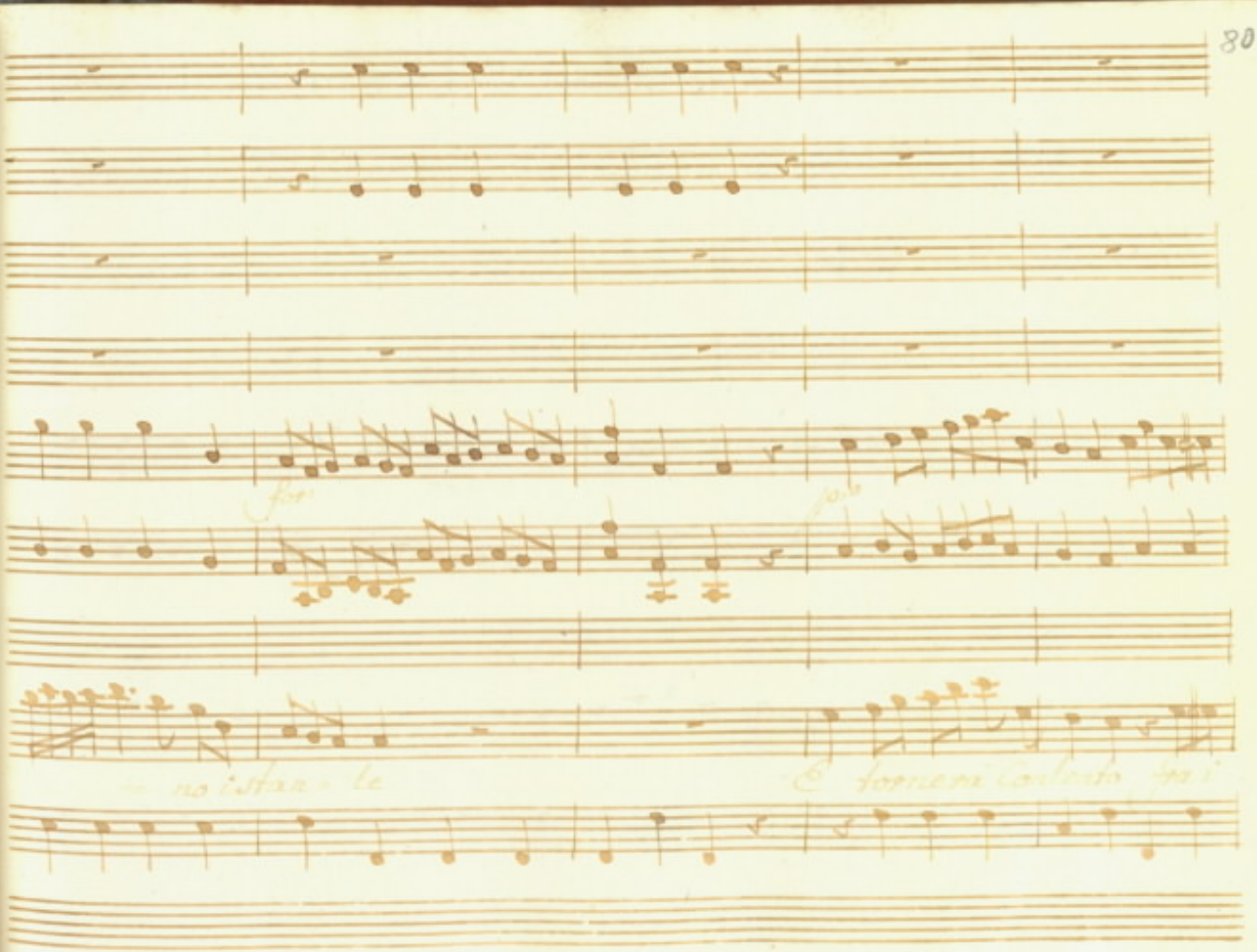








mendo Splenda on Sereno istante Splenda on Sere-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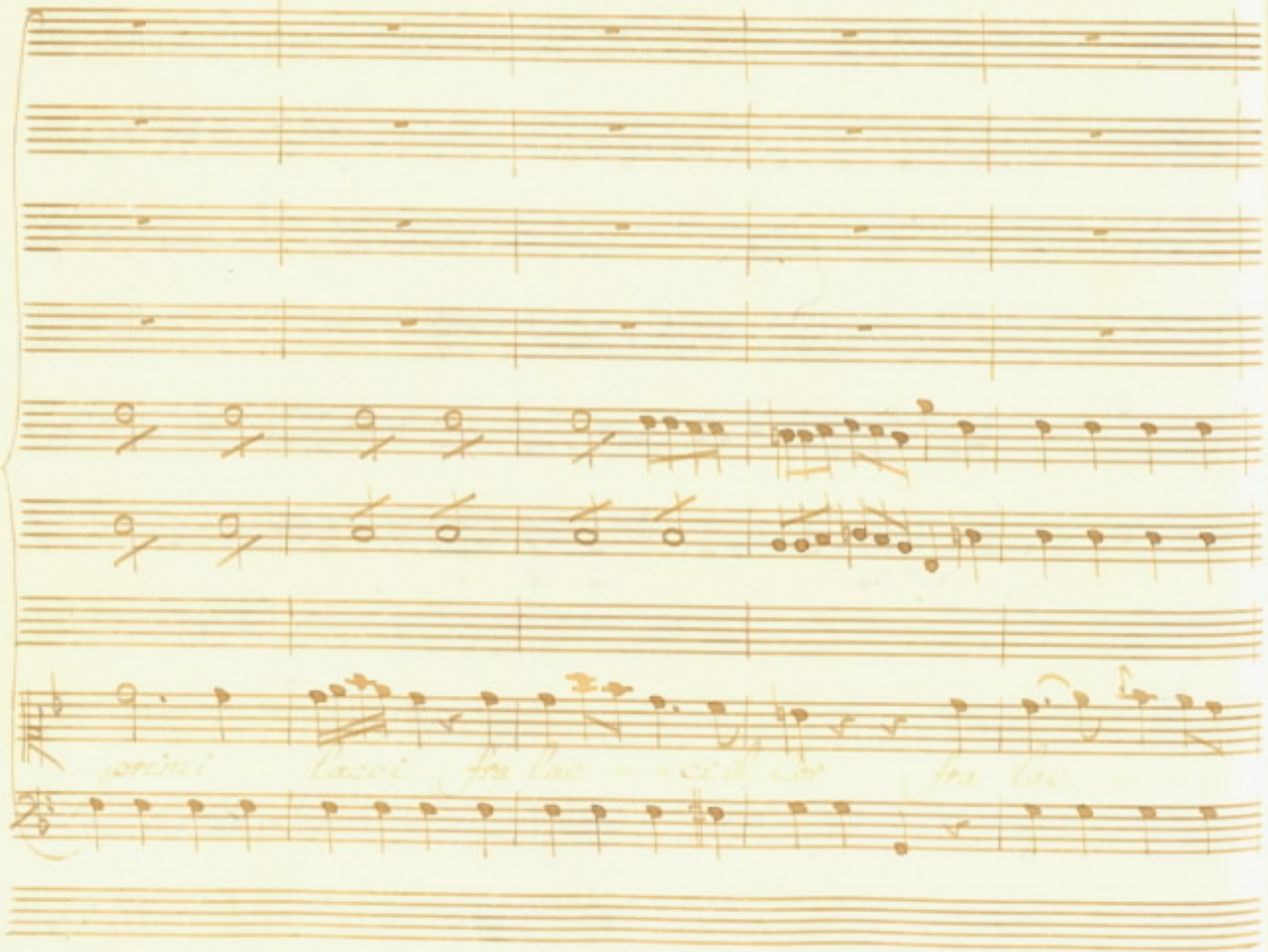
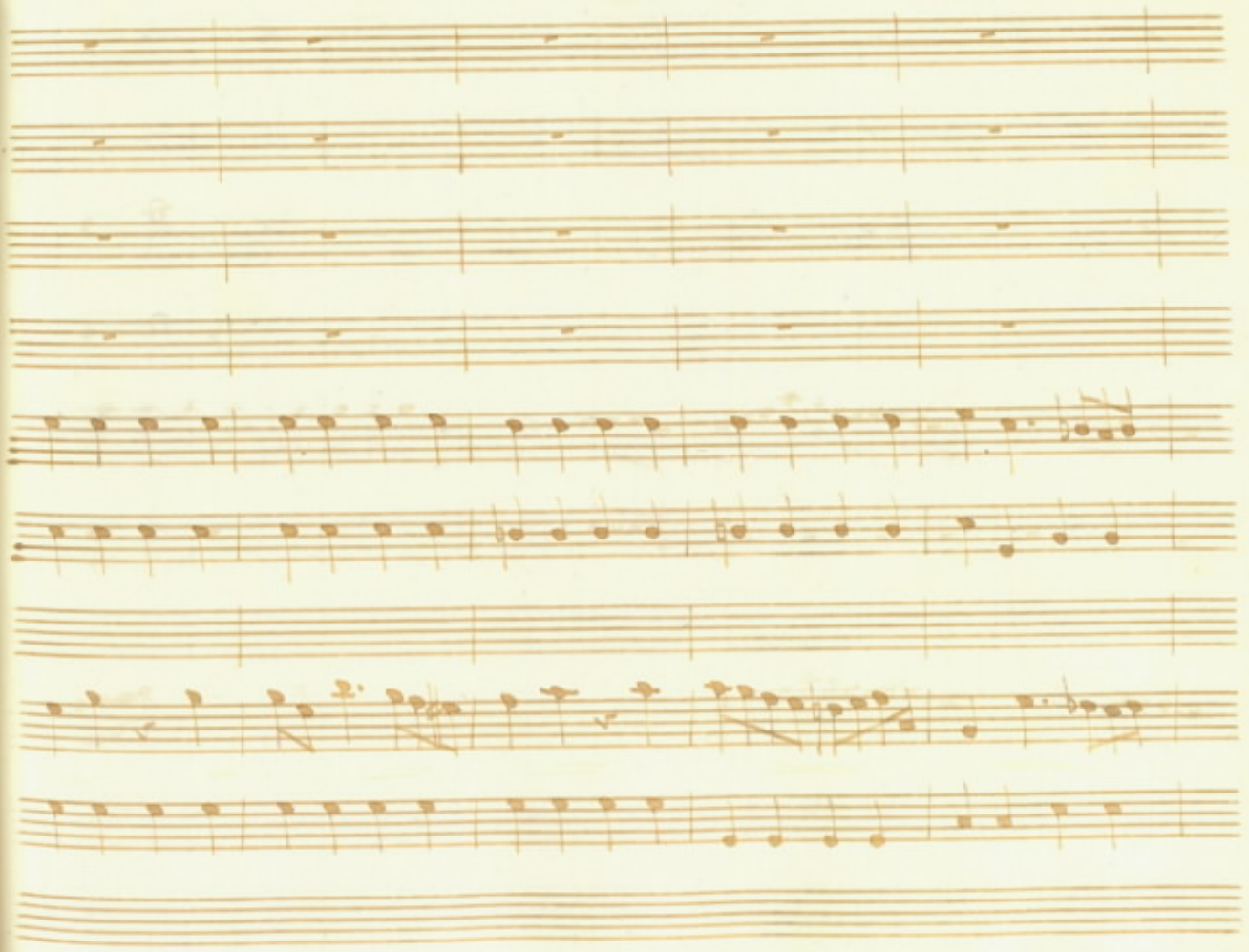
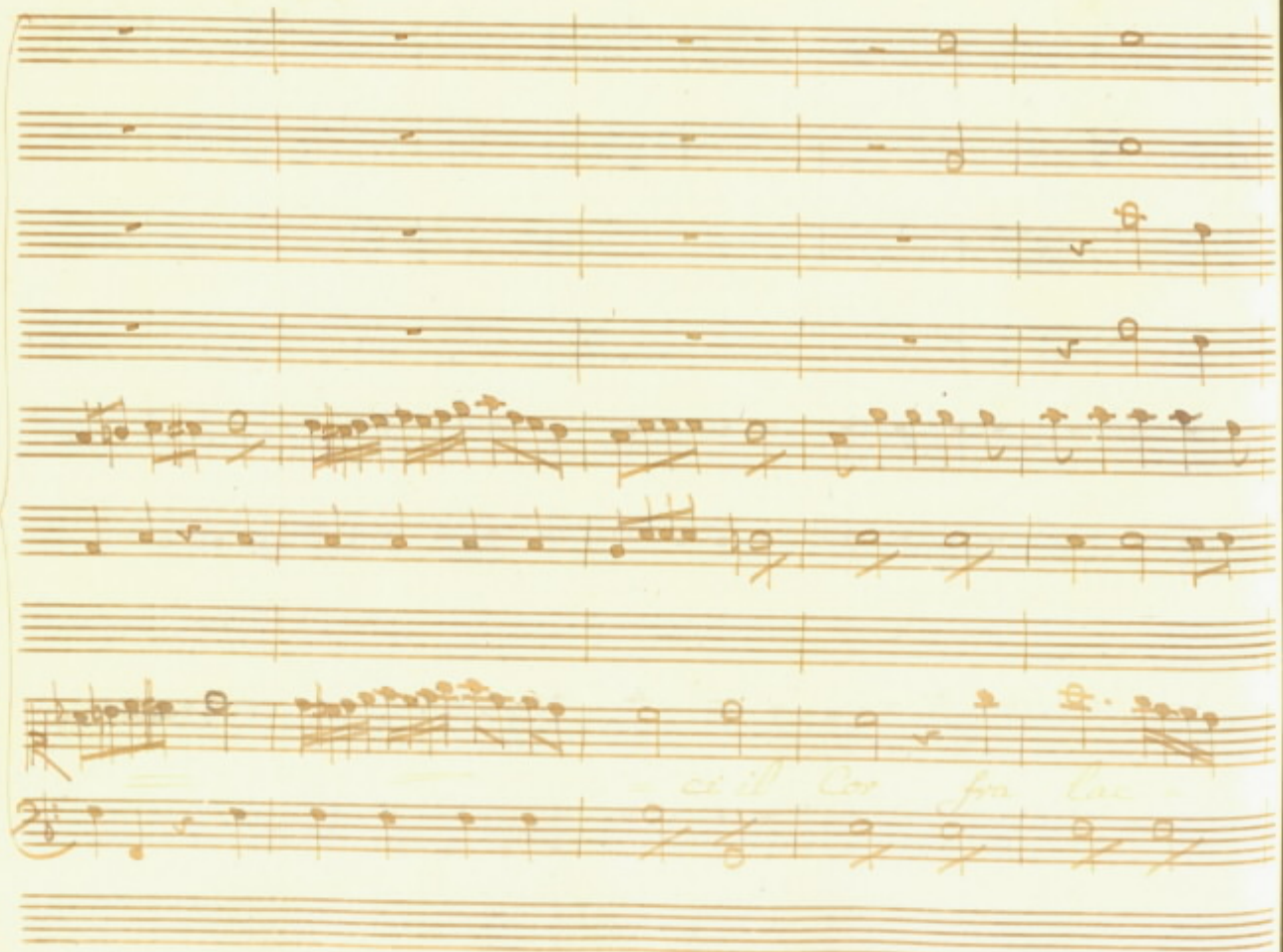
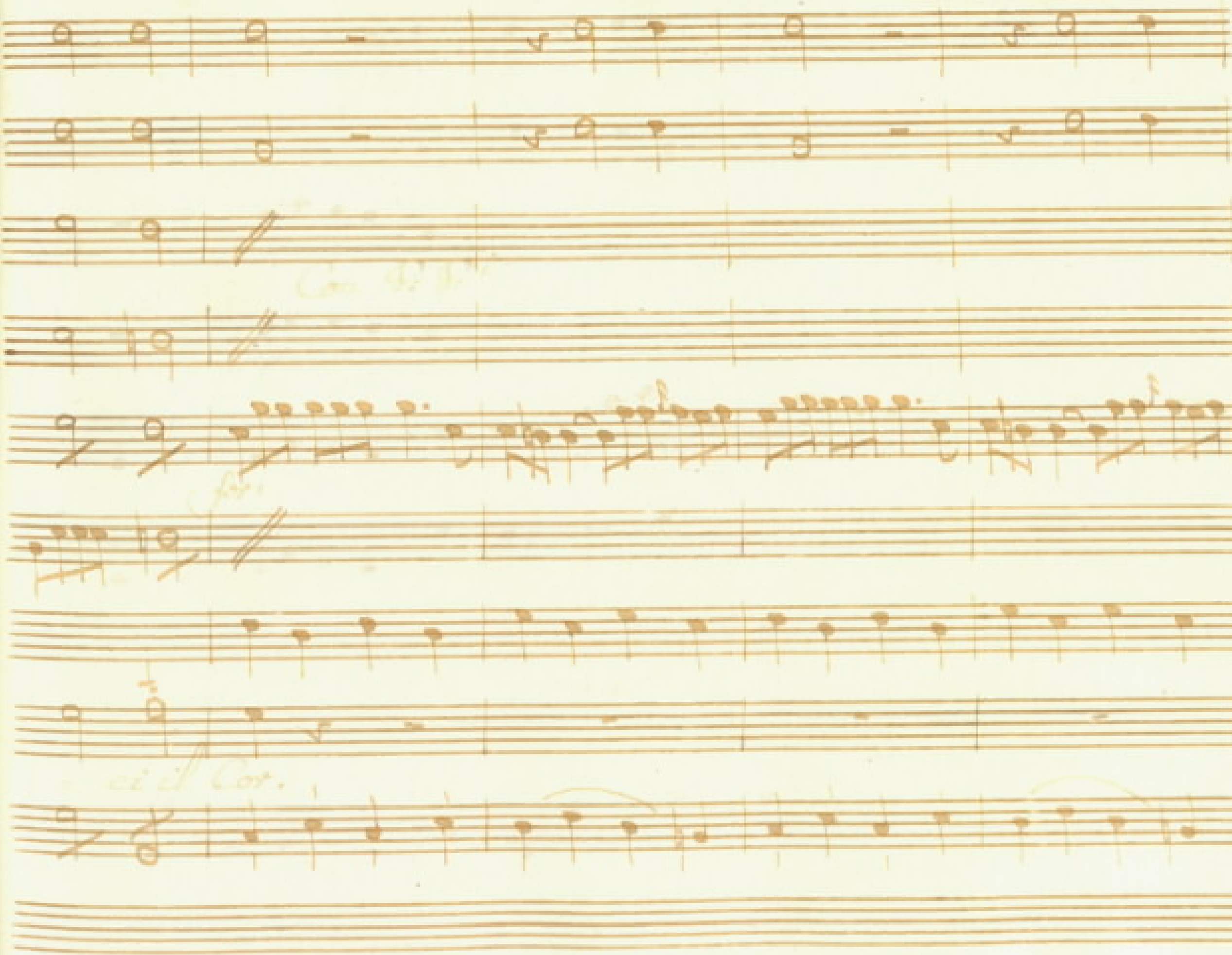
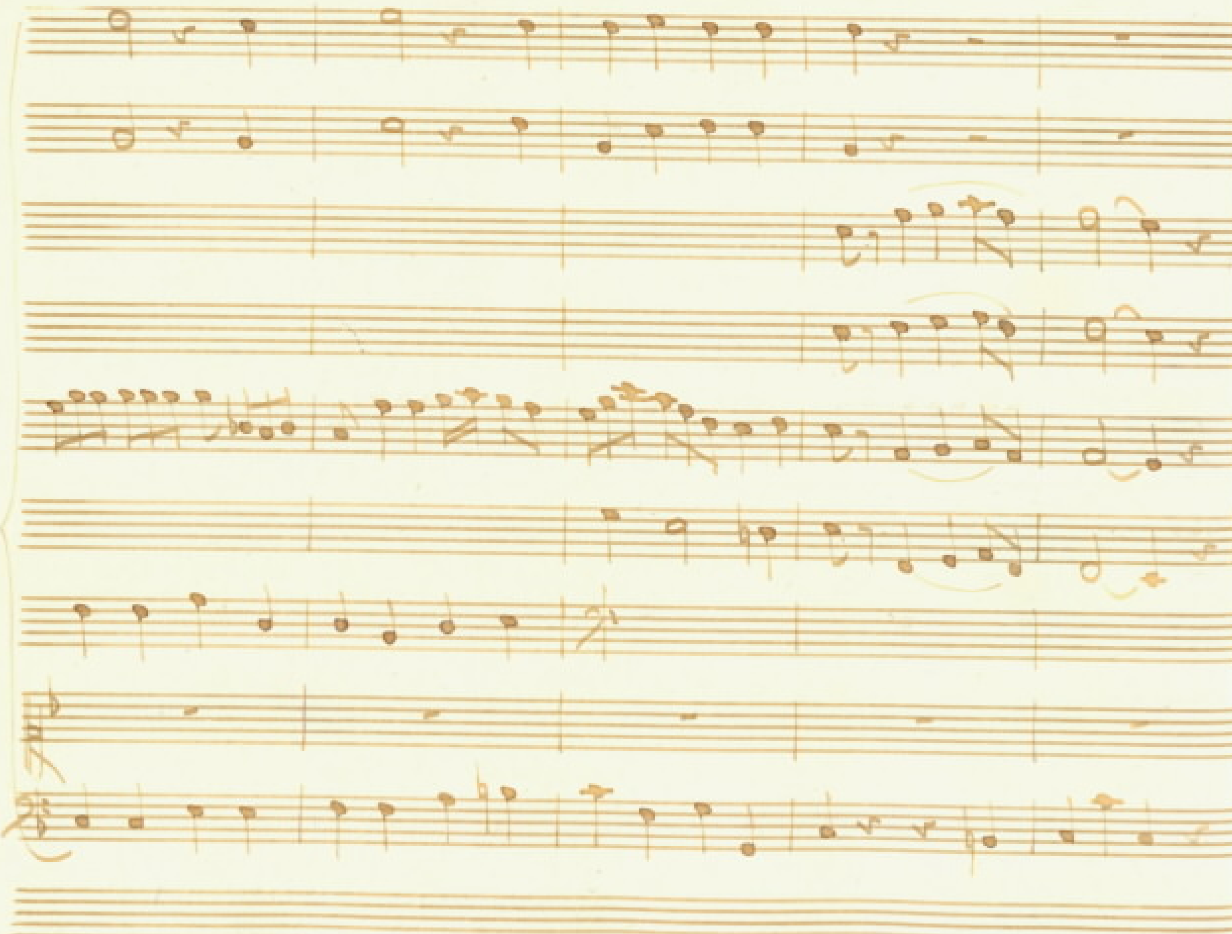
poco
no istan - te
E tornerà contento fra i

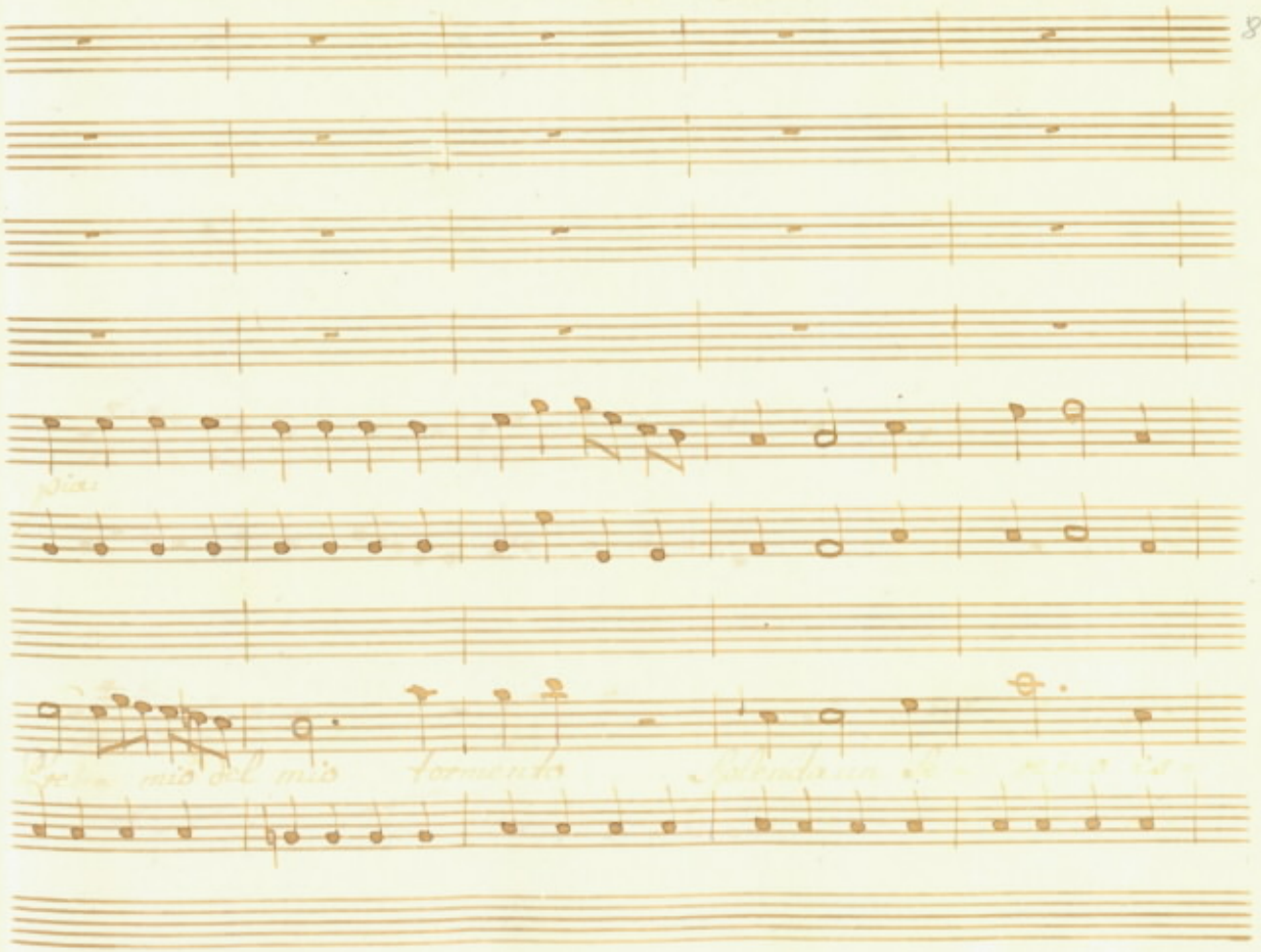


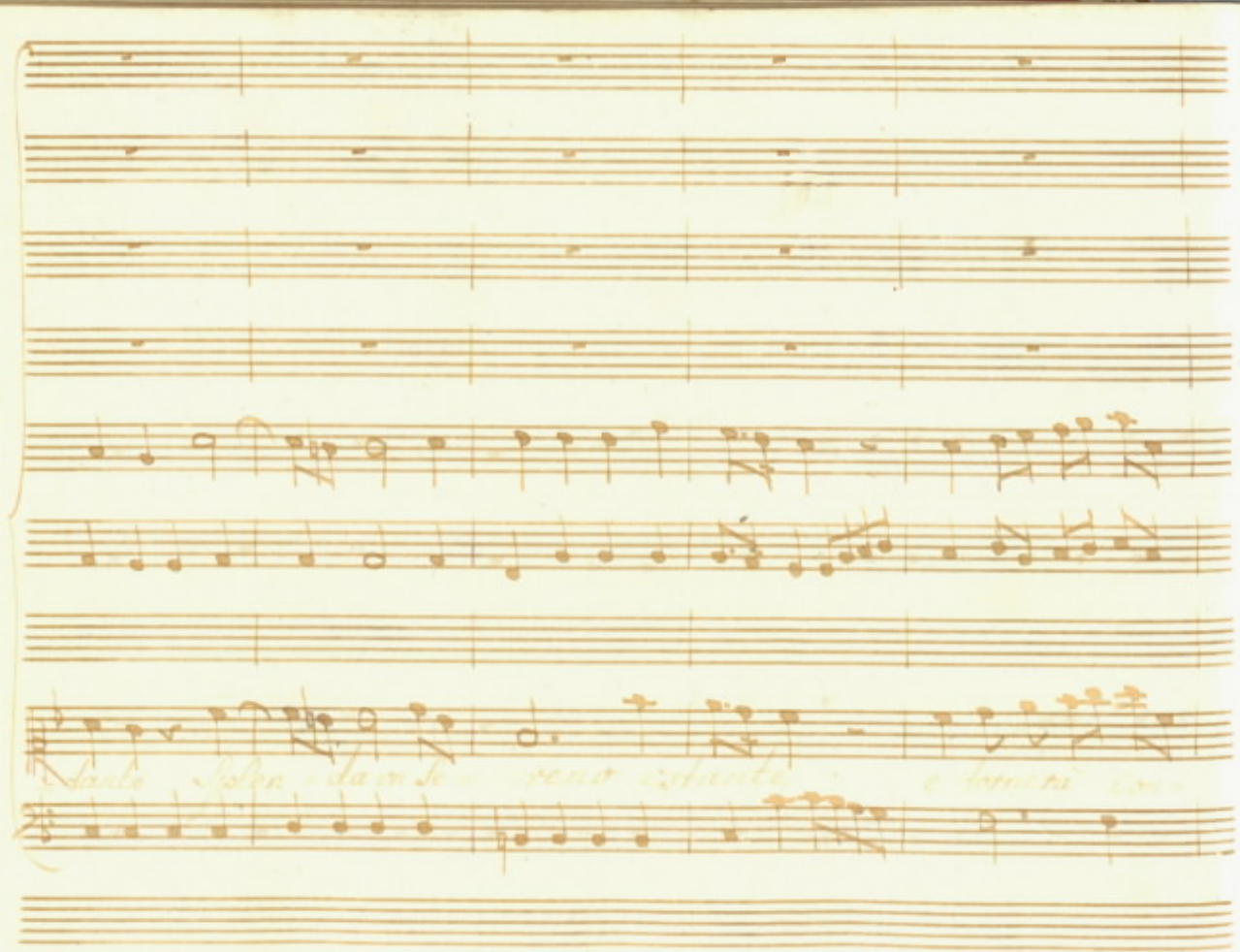


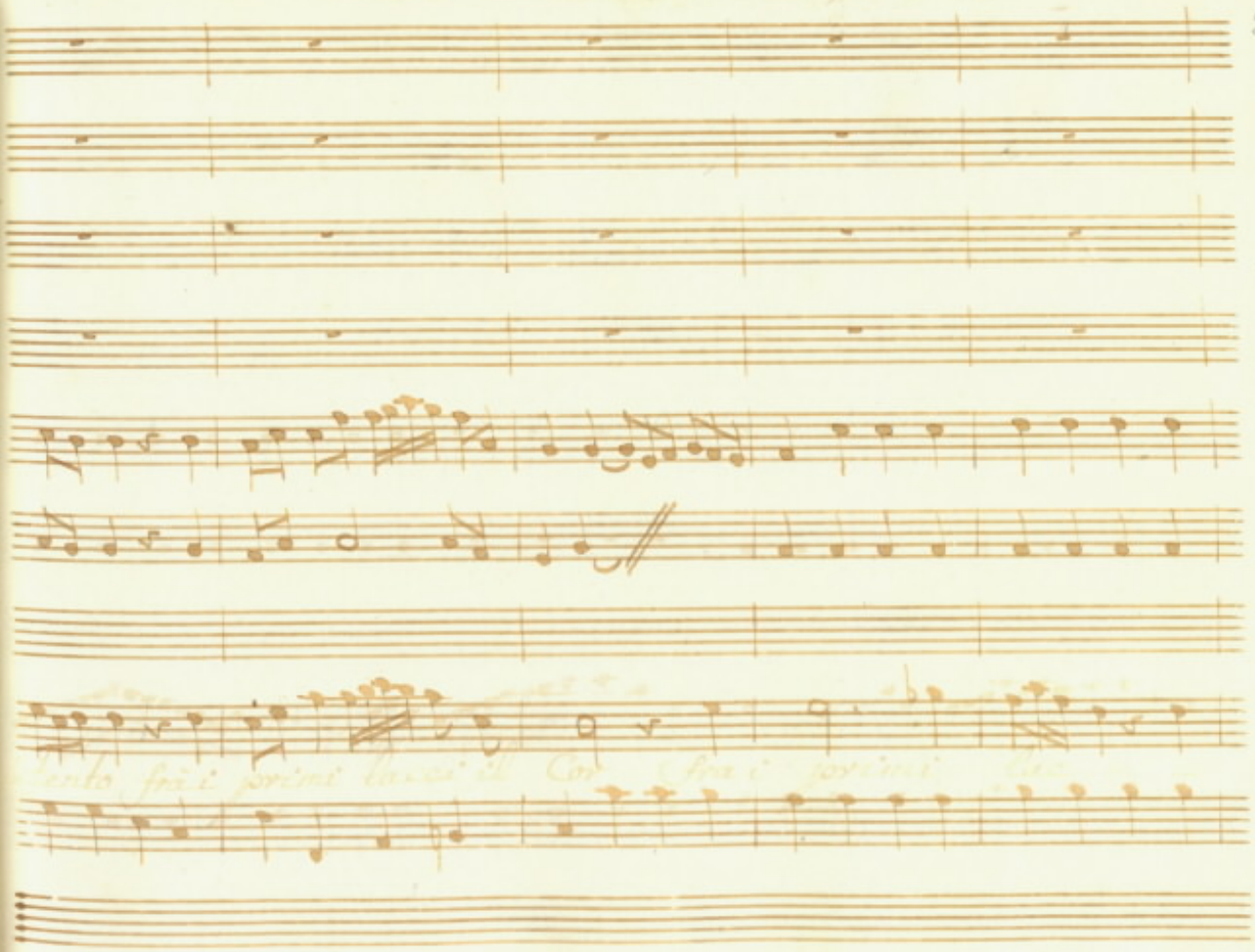


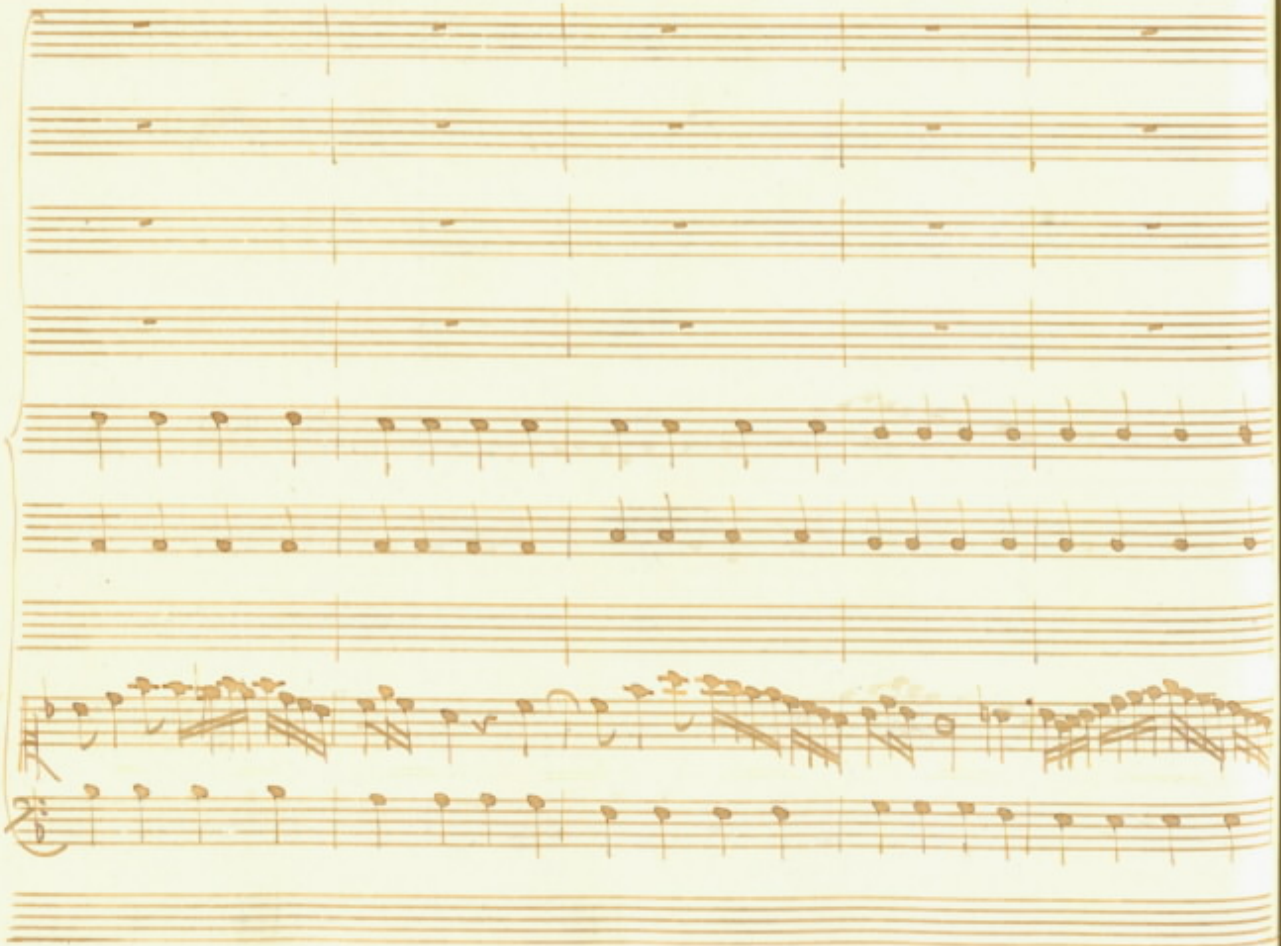

for:
ci il Cor.

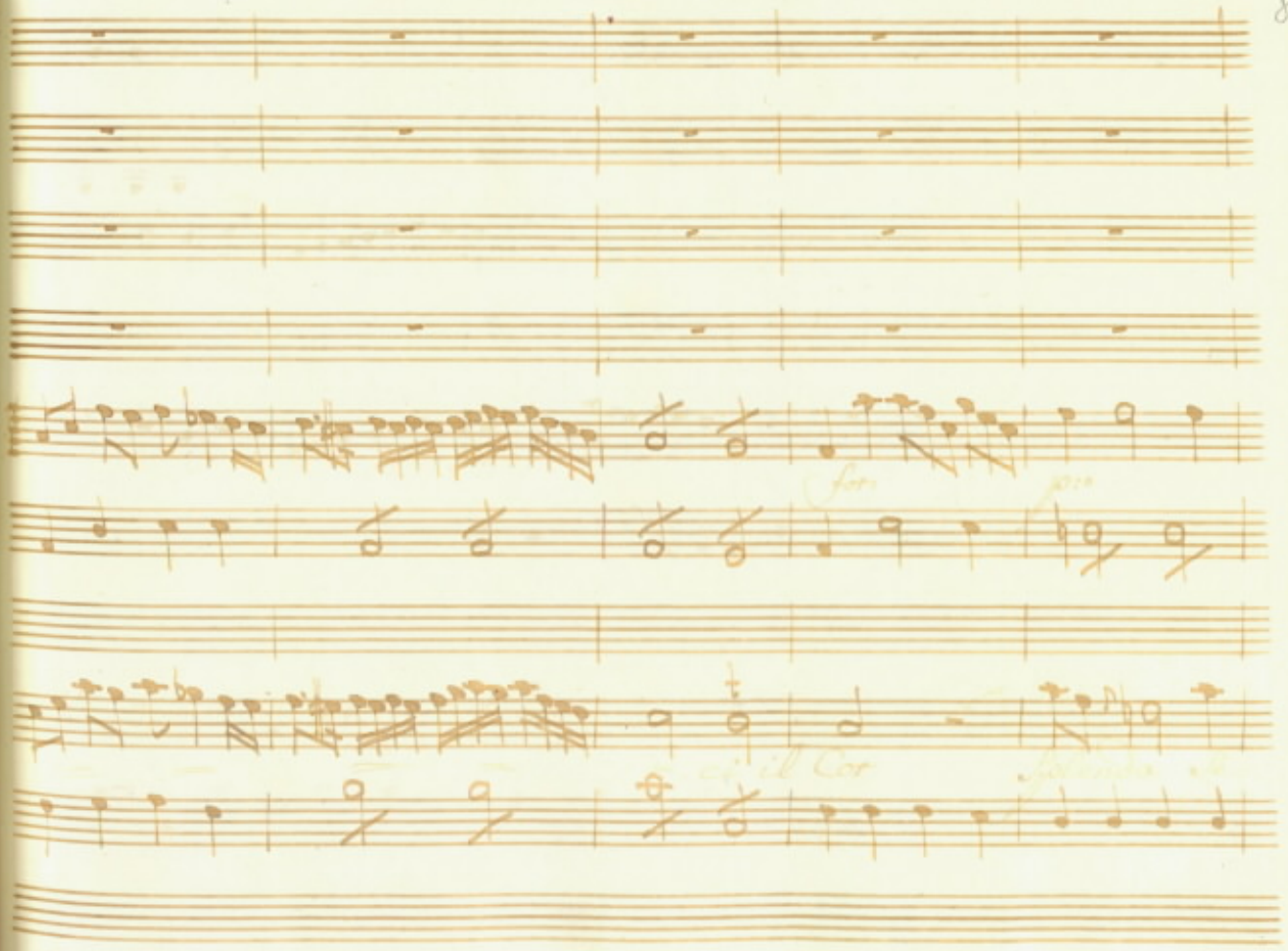


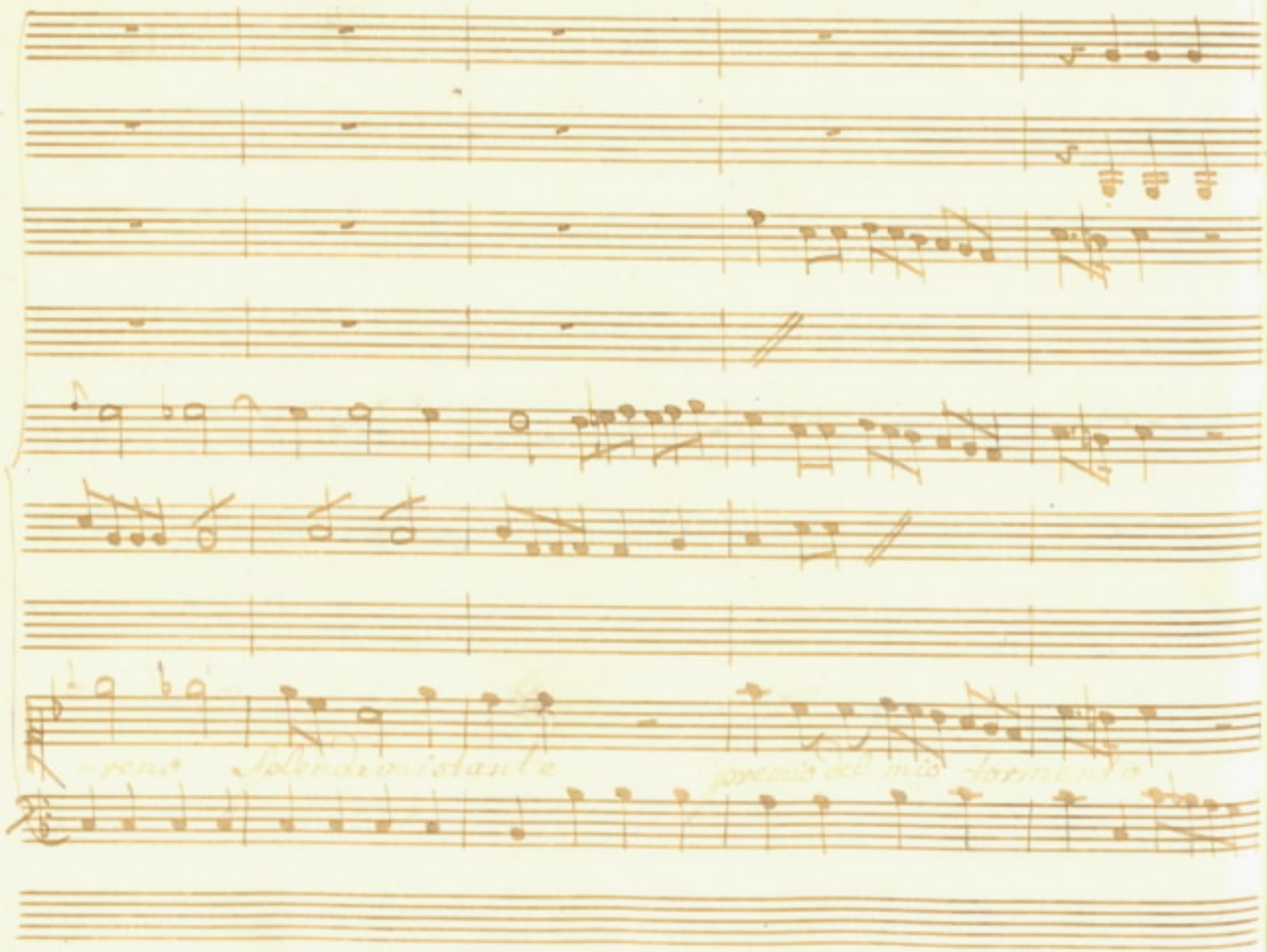


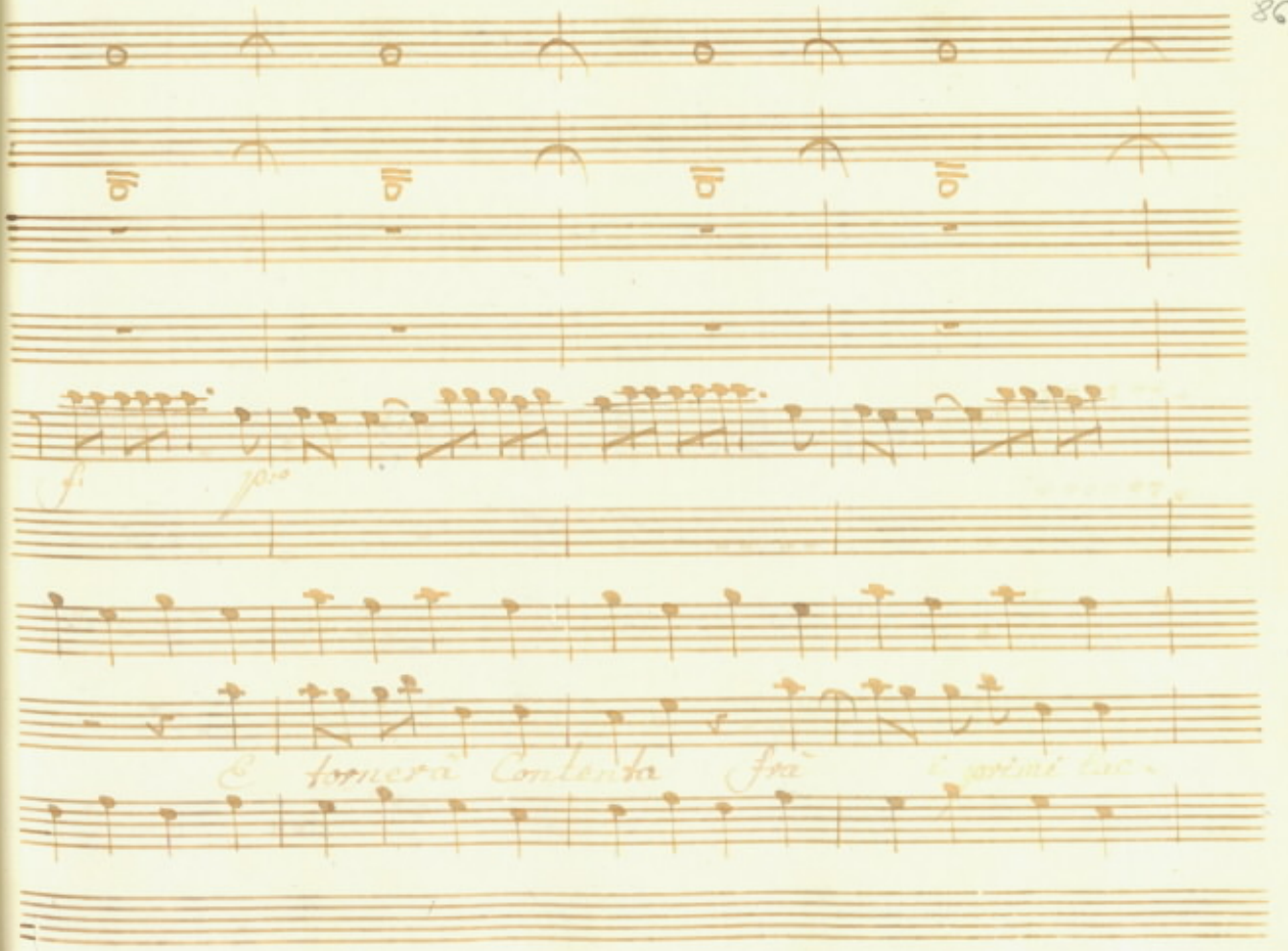


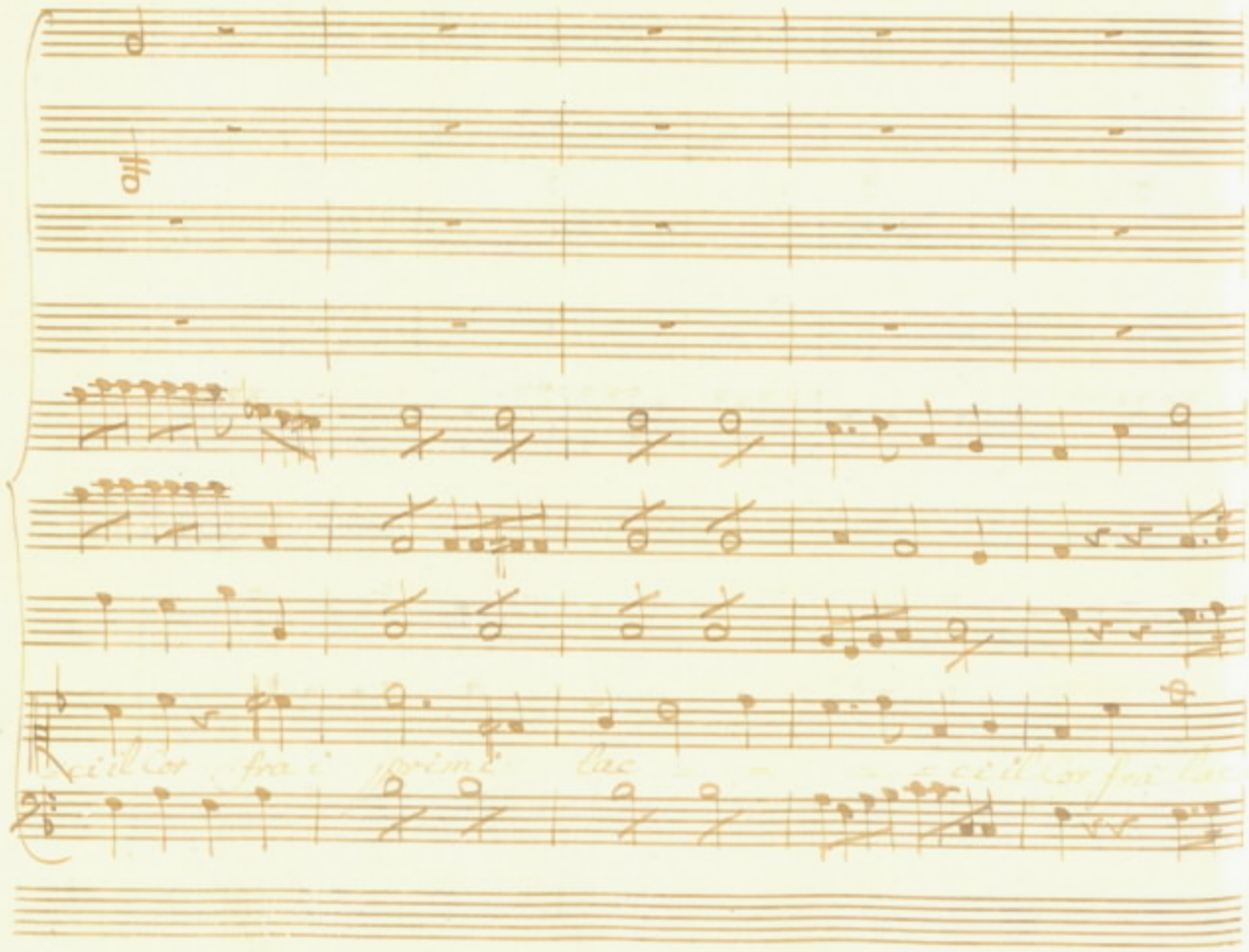


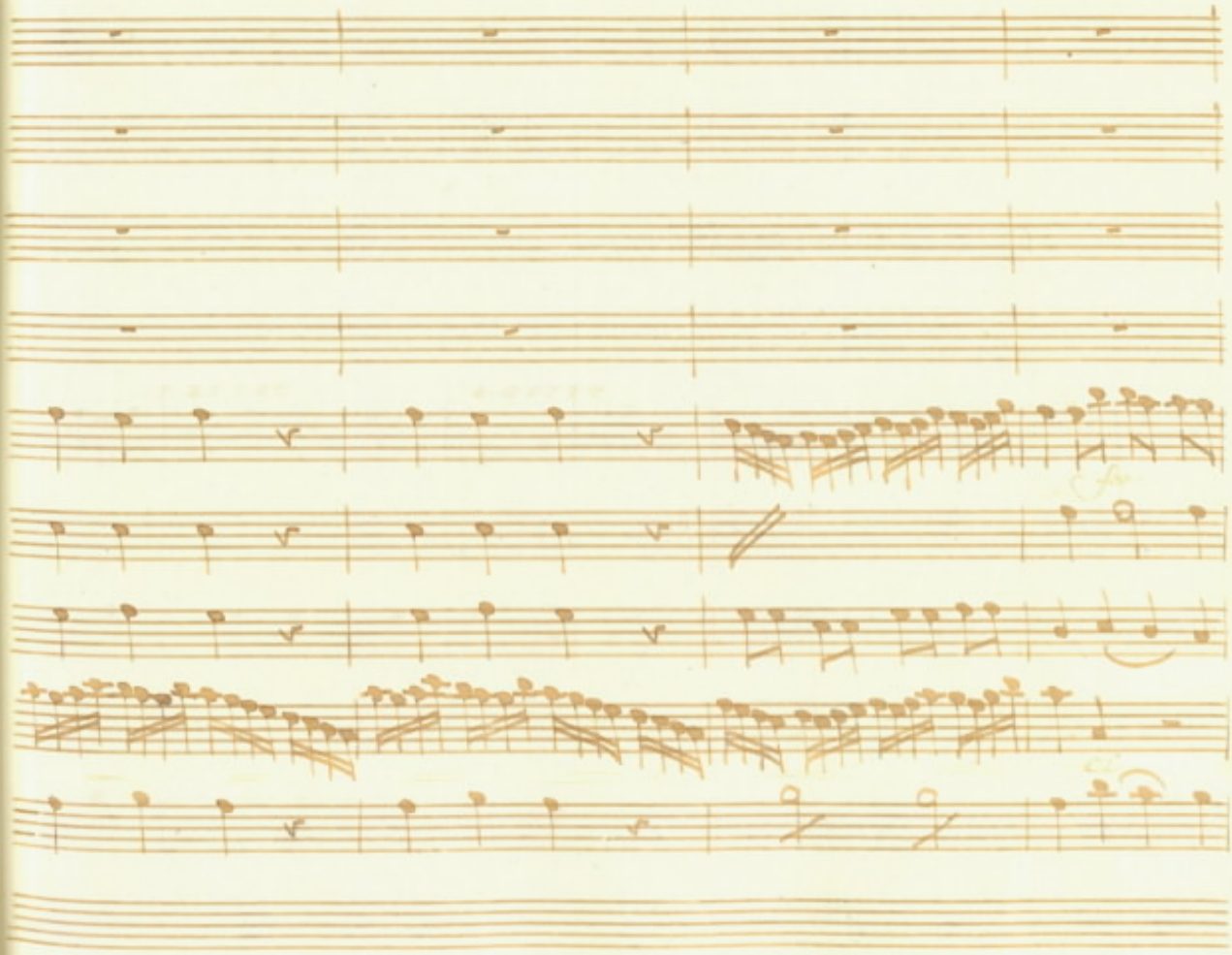


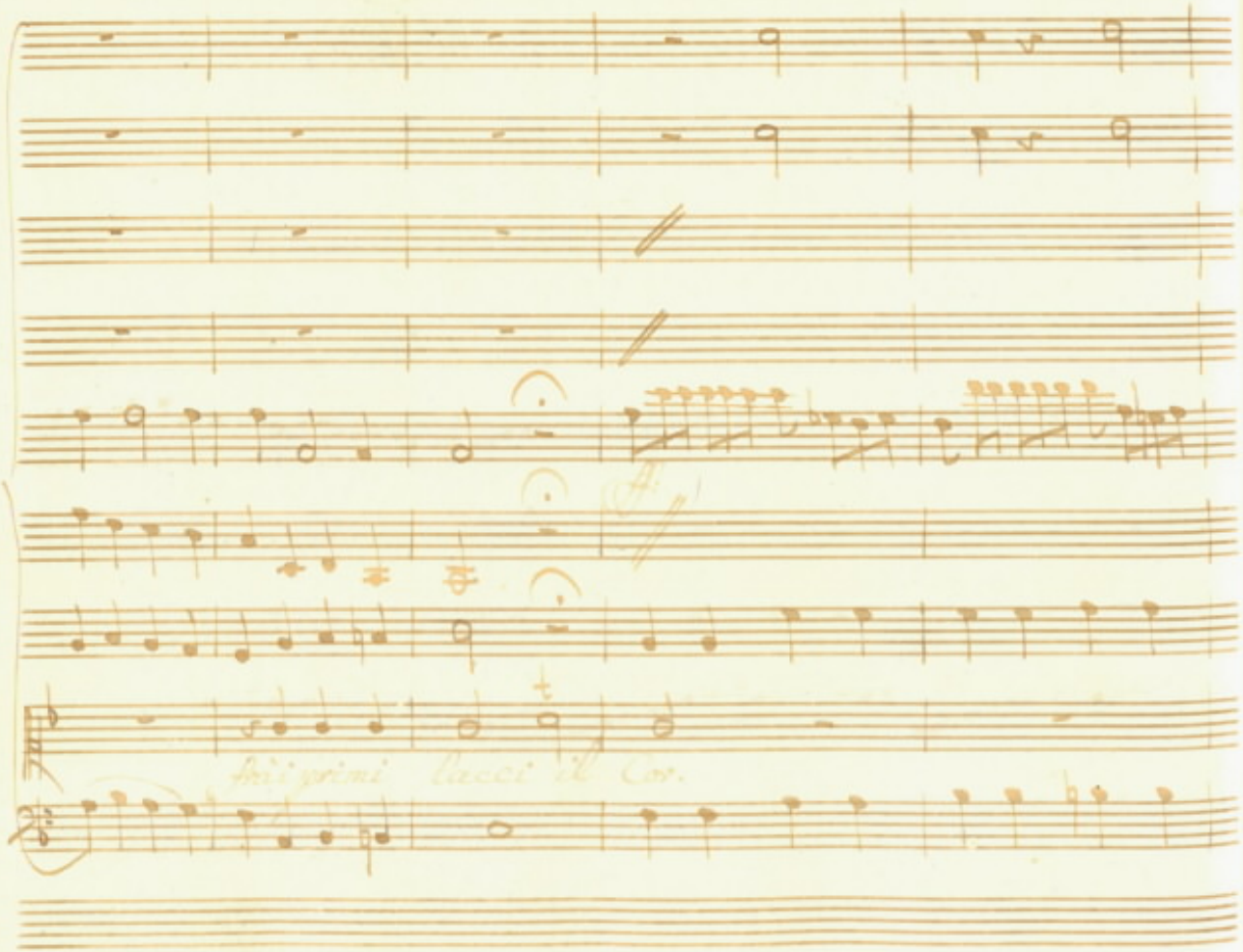


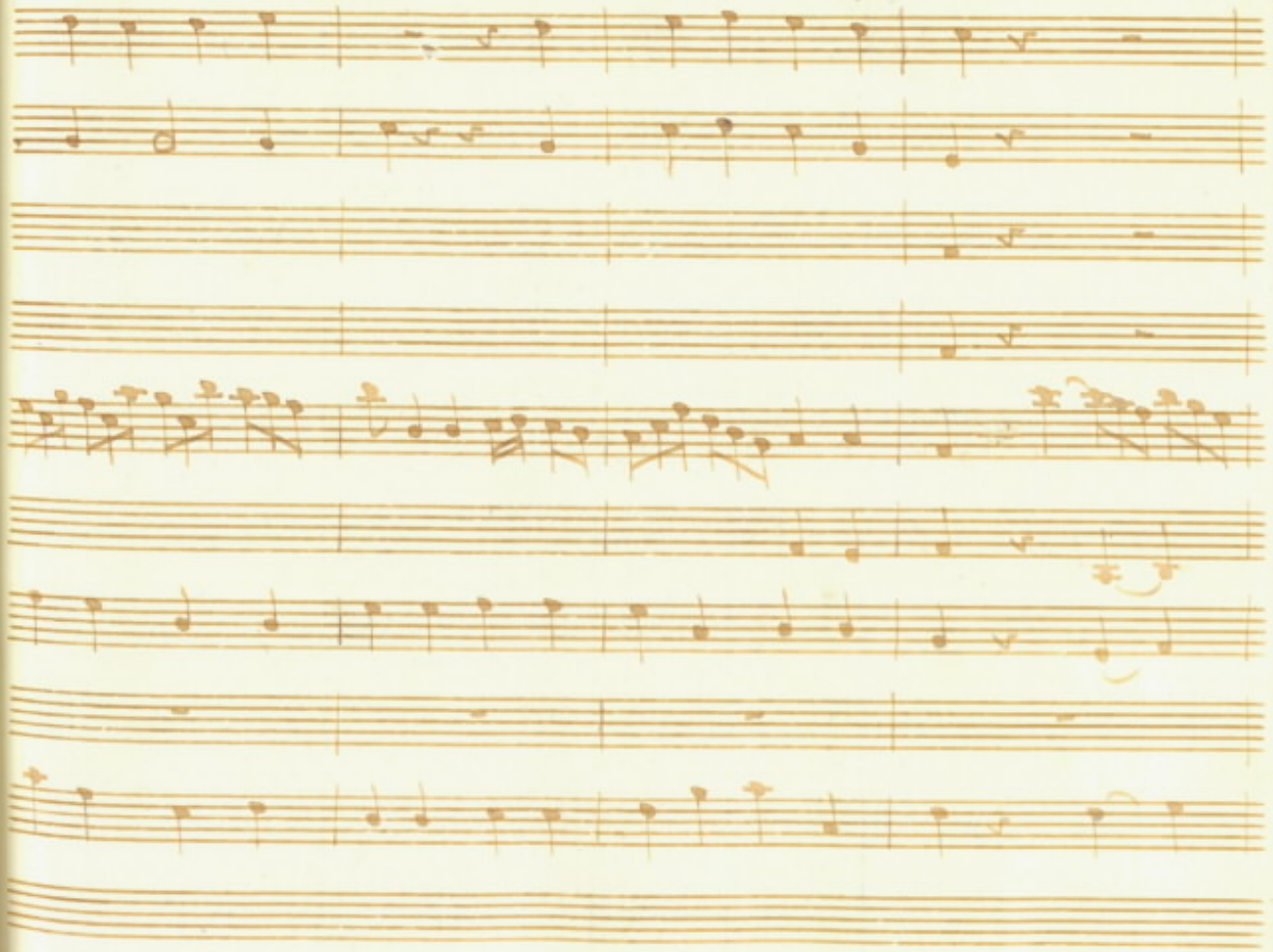

-reno Splendida mistante
premio del mio tormento

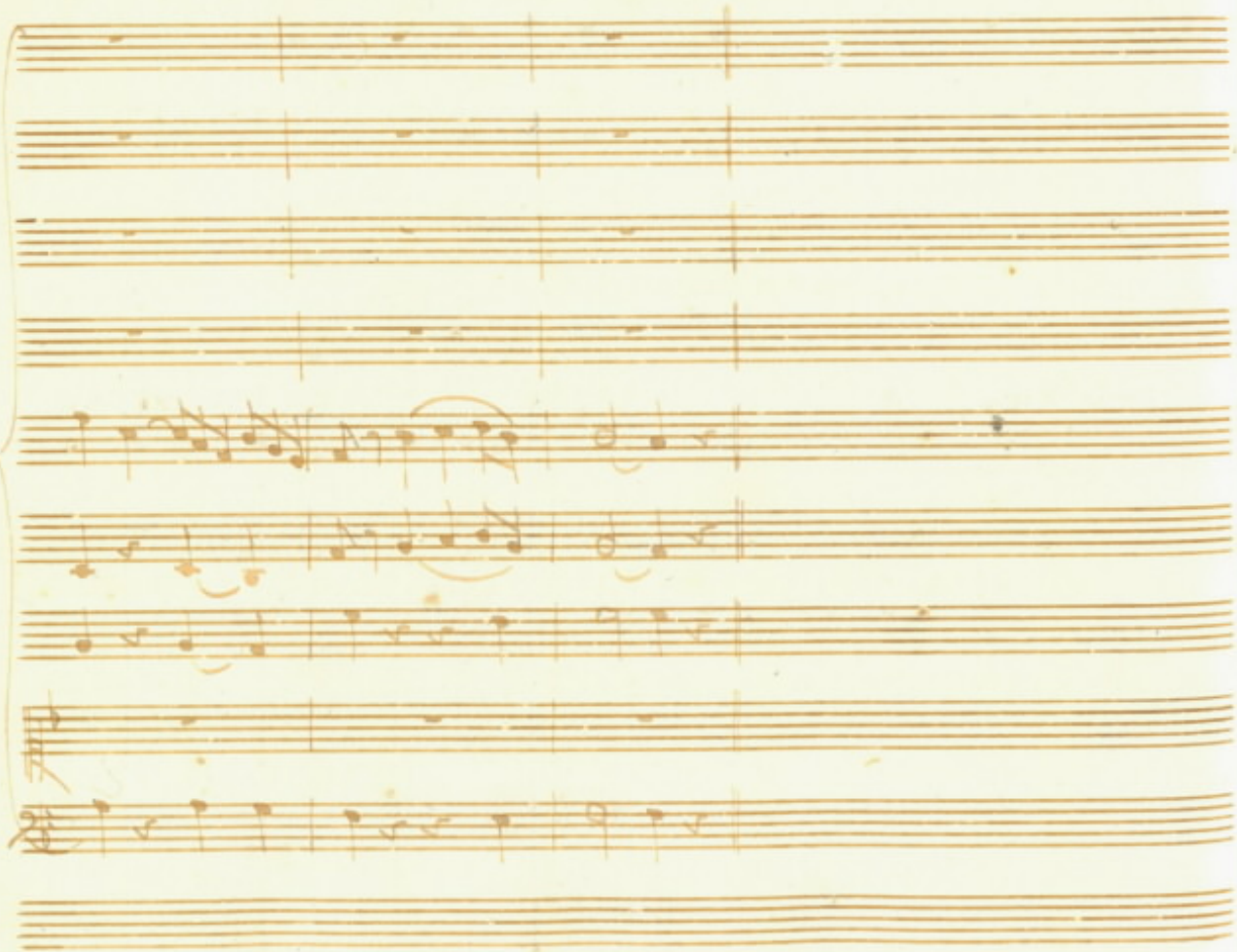

f
pio
E tornerà Contenta frà i primi lac


ci il Cor fra i primi lac
ci il Cor fra lac




dei primi Tacci di Cor.





Scena V

Gianf: e Detti

Ros:

Auretta ecco il Germano, a te mi raccomando

Aur:

flascia te vi servir, ma che dispazia, chi l'avrebbe creduto?

Fior:

pover' uomo, non par più lui.

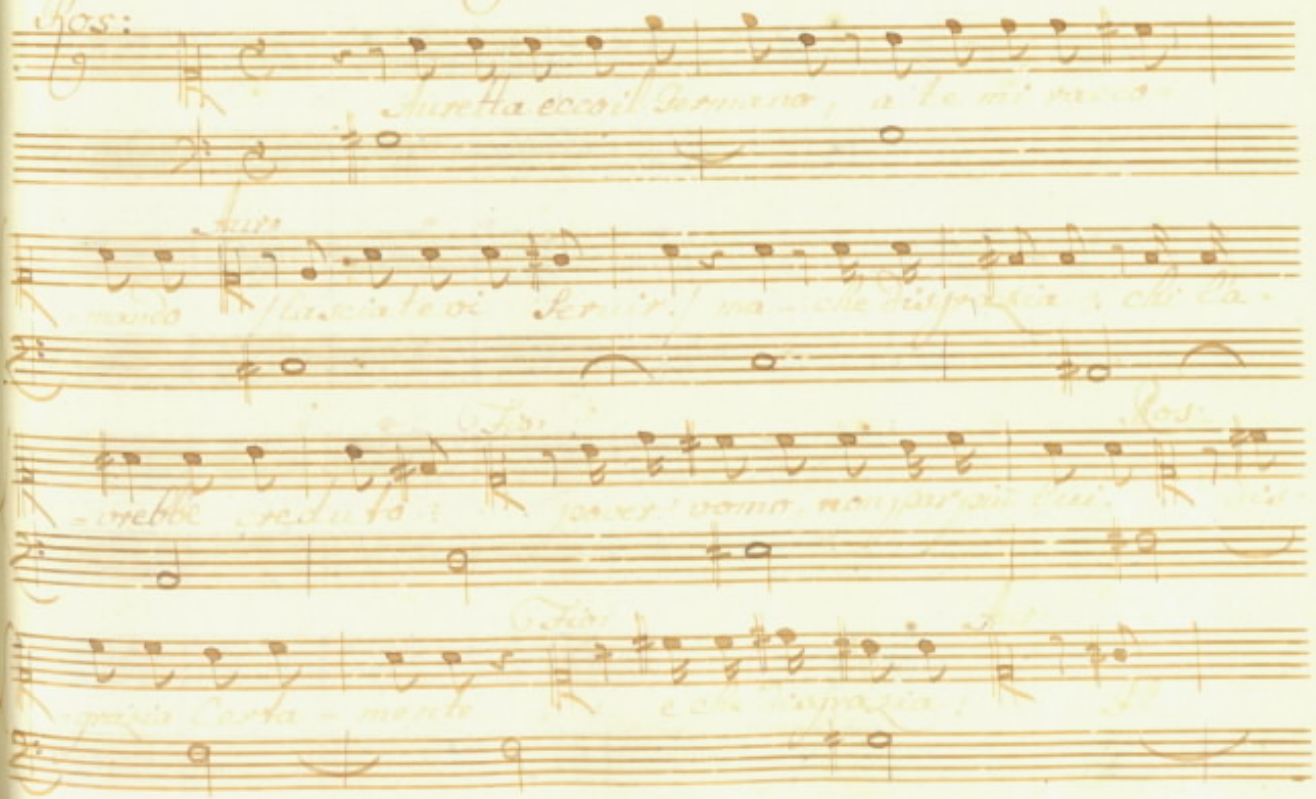
Ros:

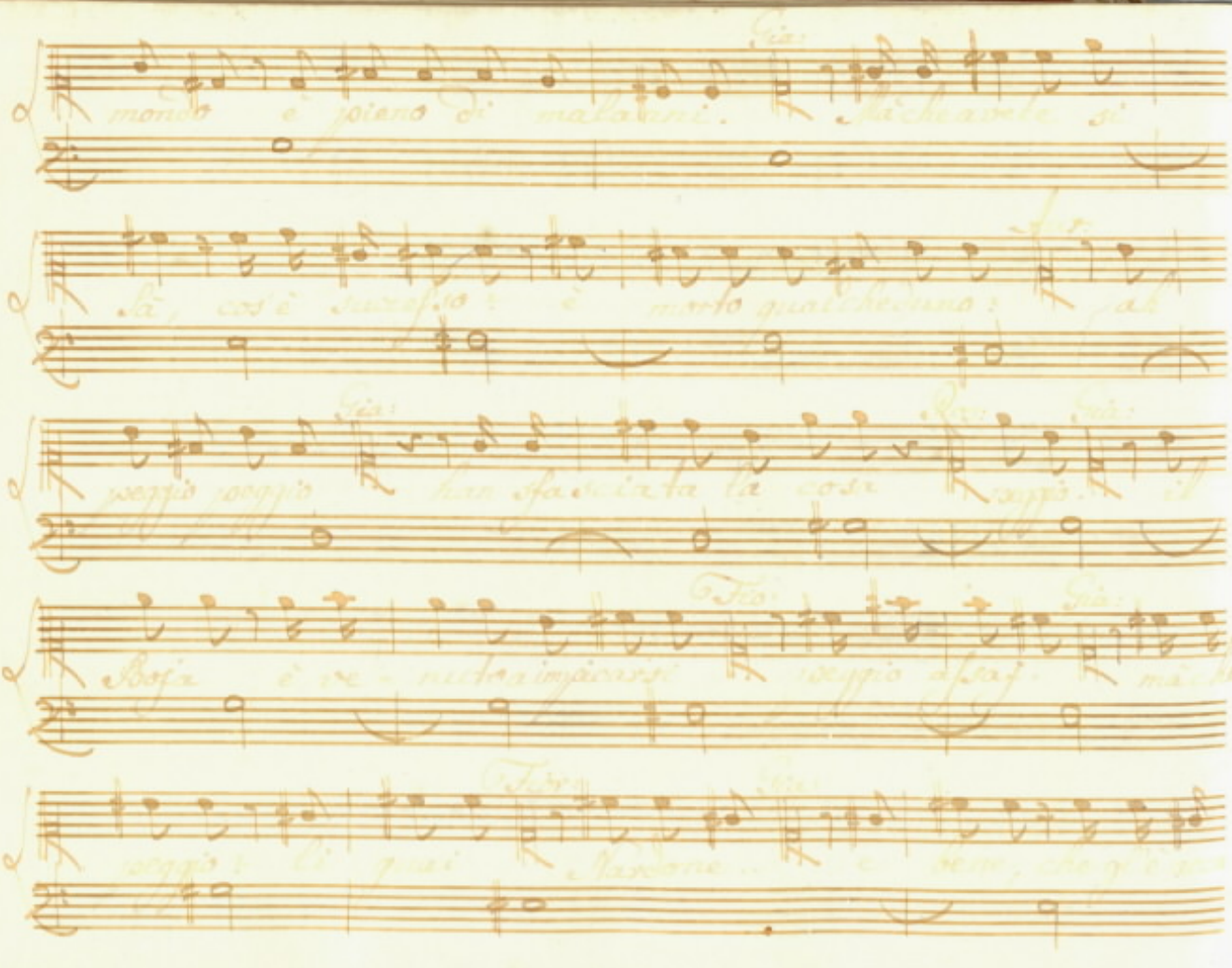
dispazia certamente

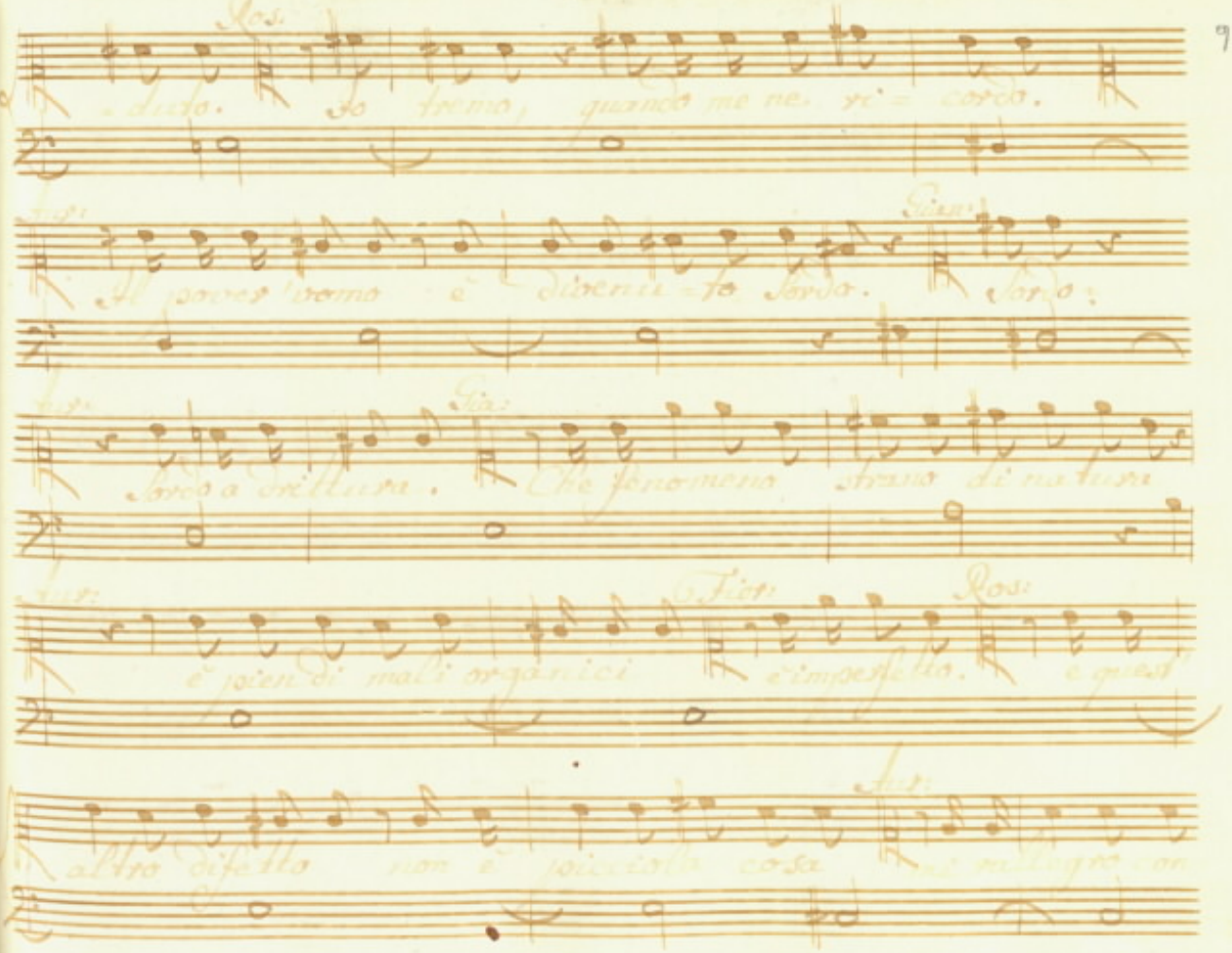
Fior:

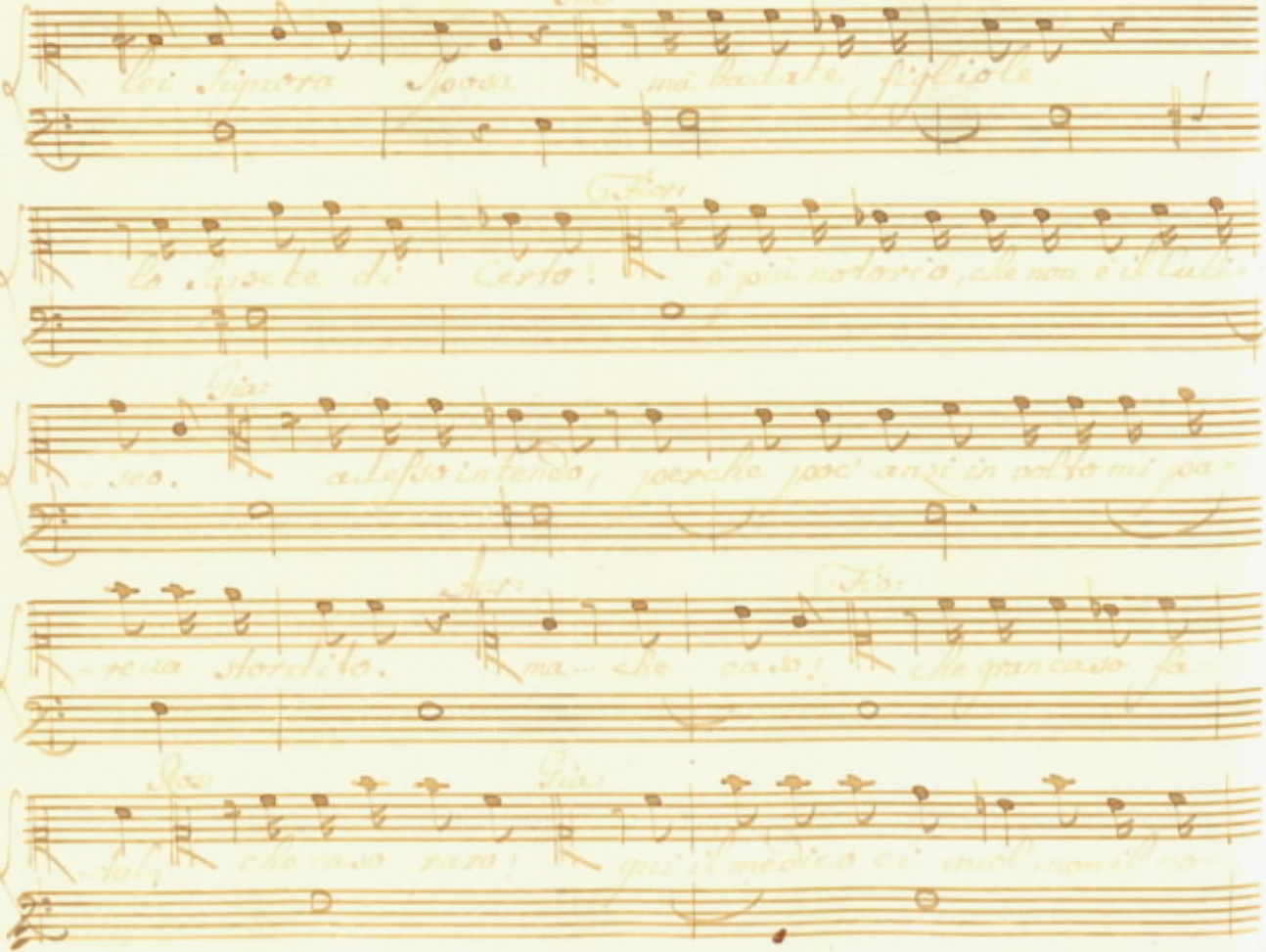
e chi dispazia?

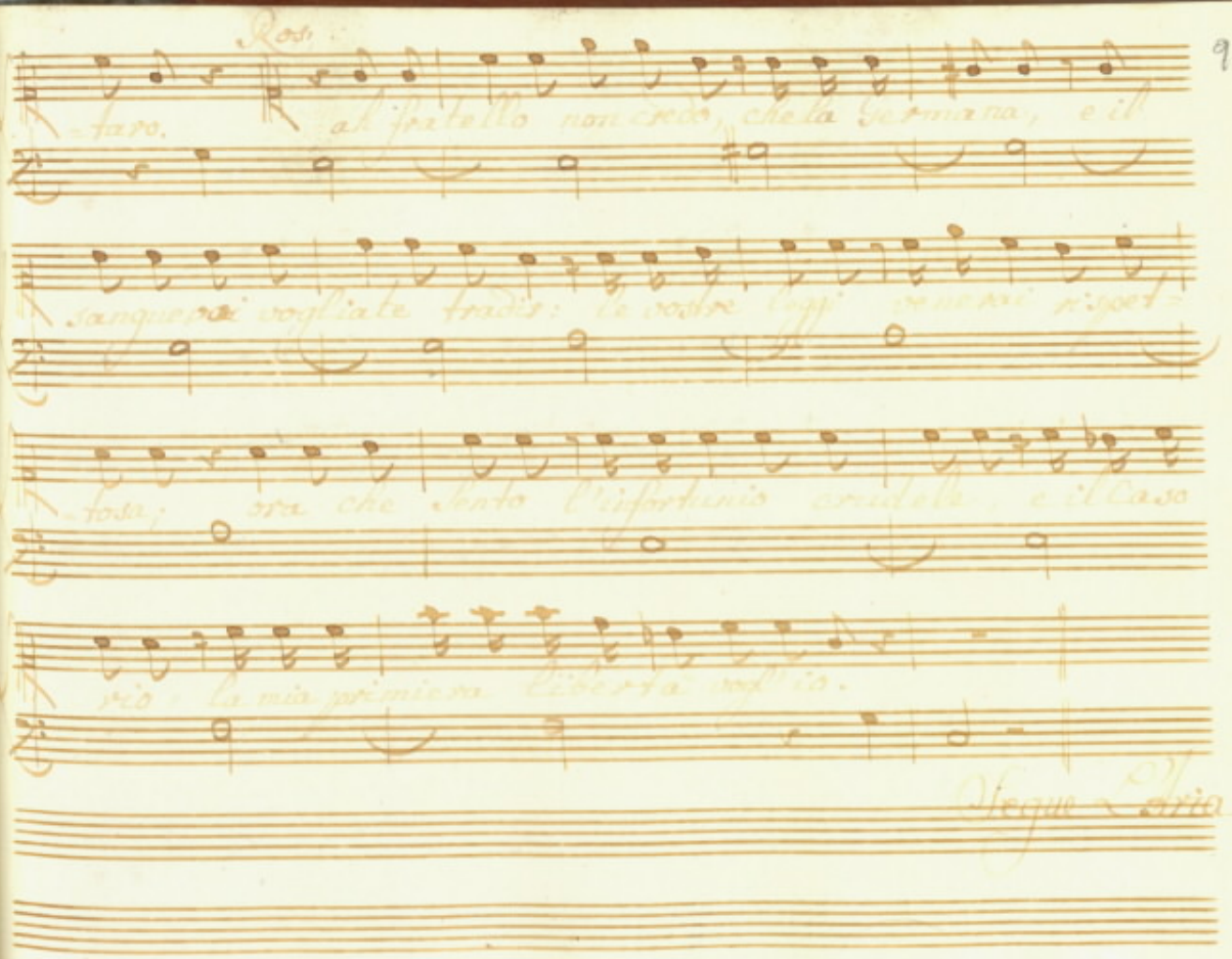
Aur:

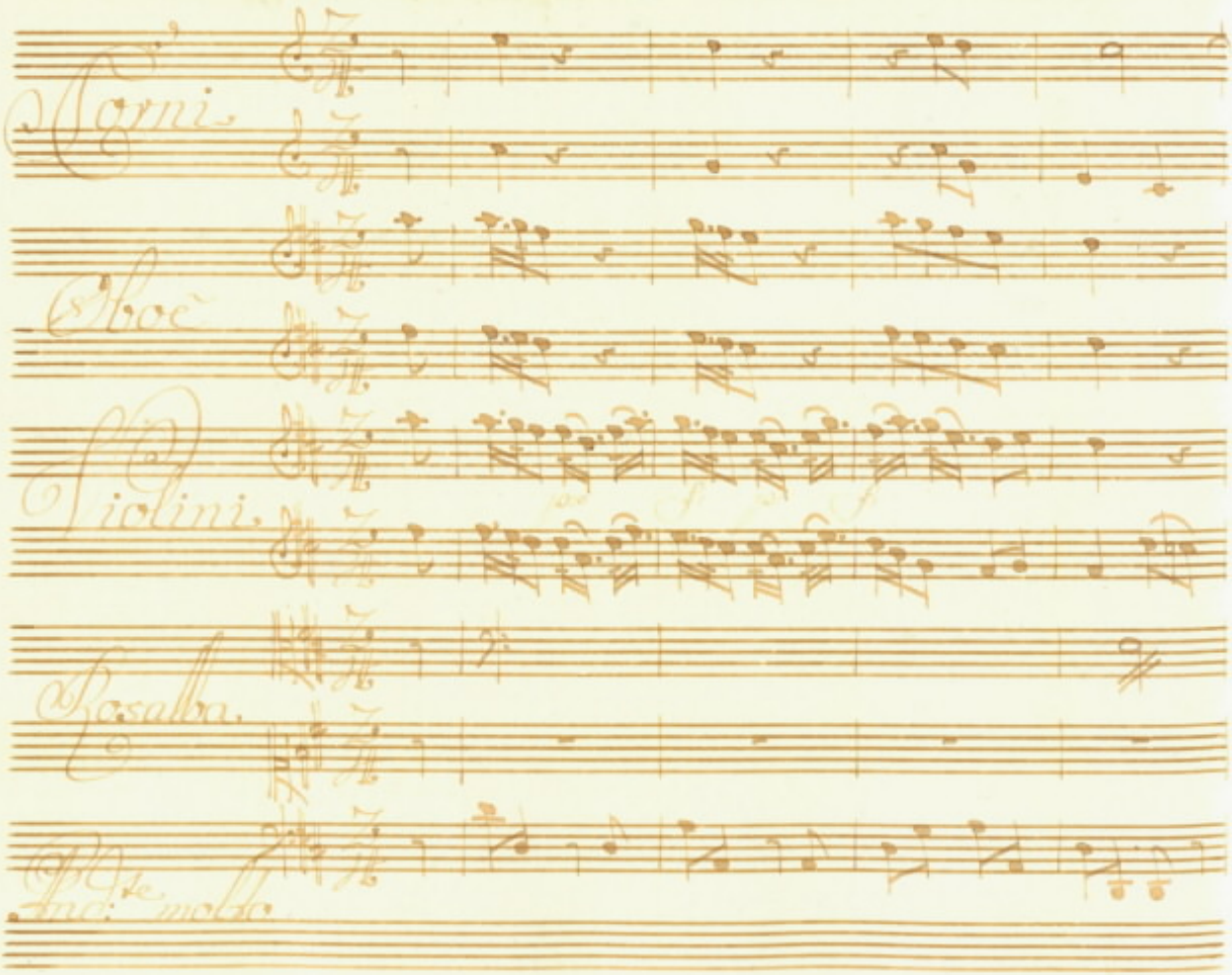


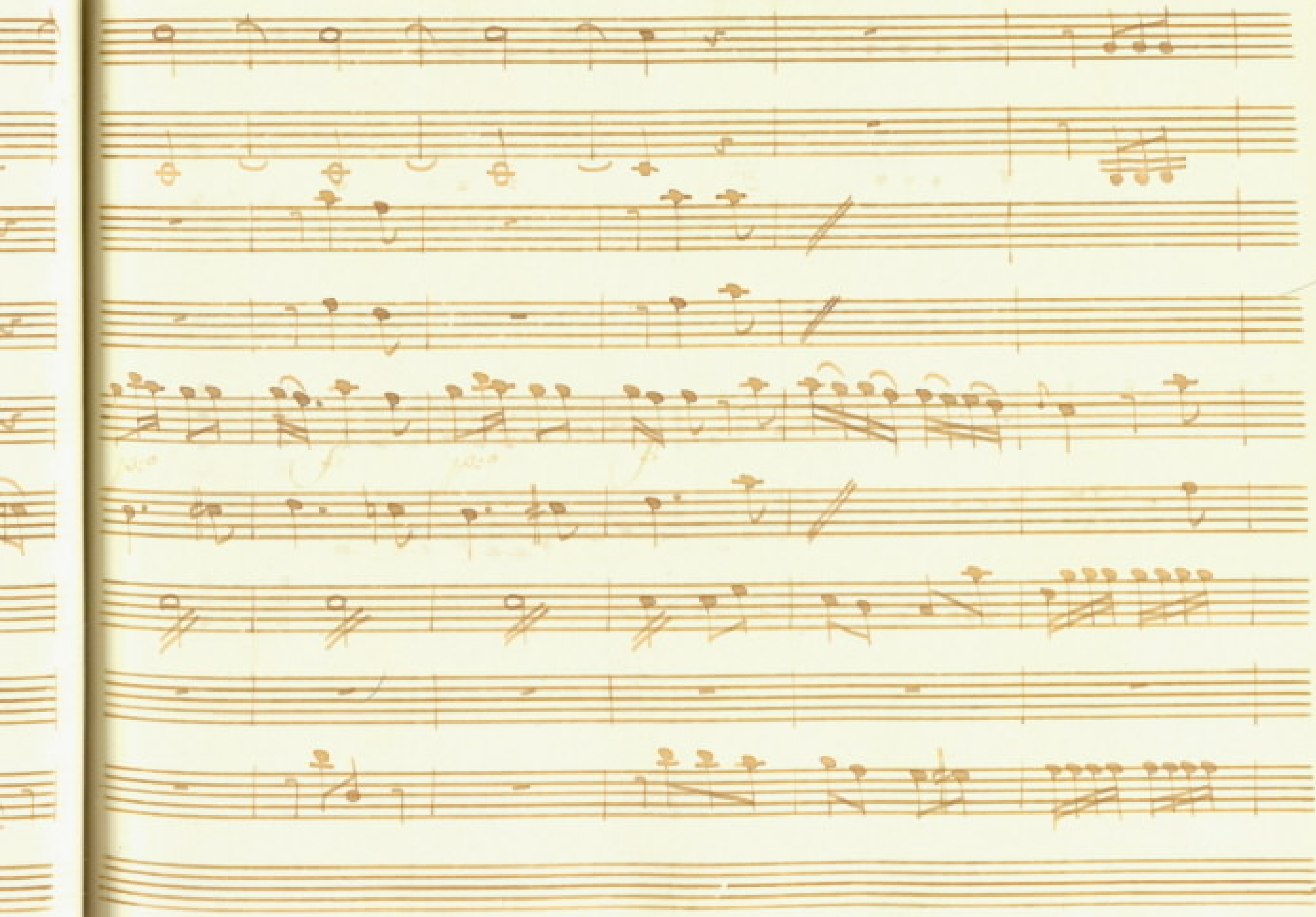


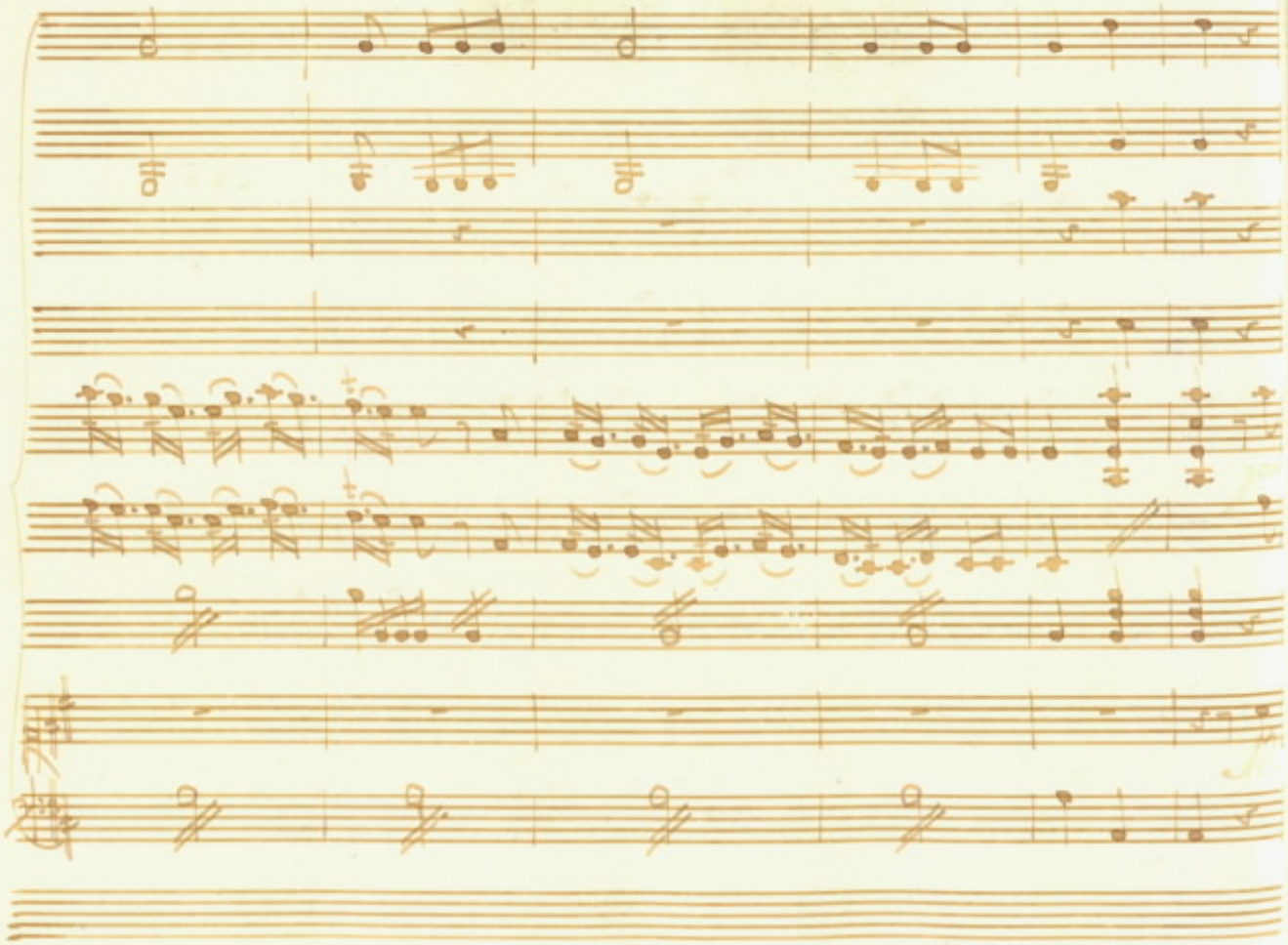


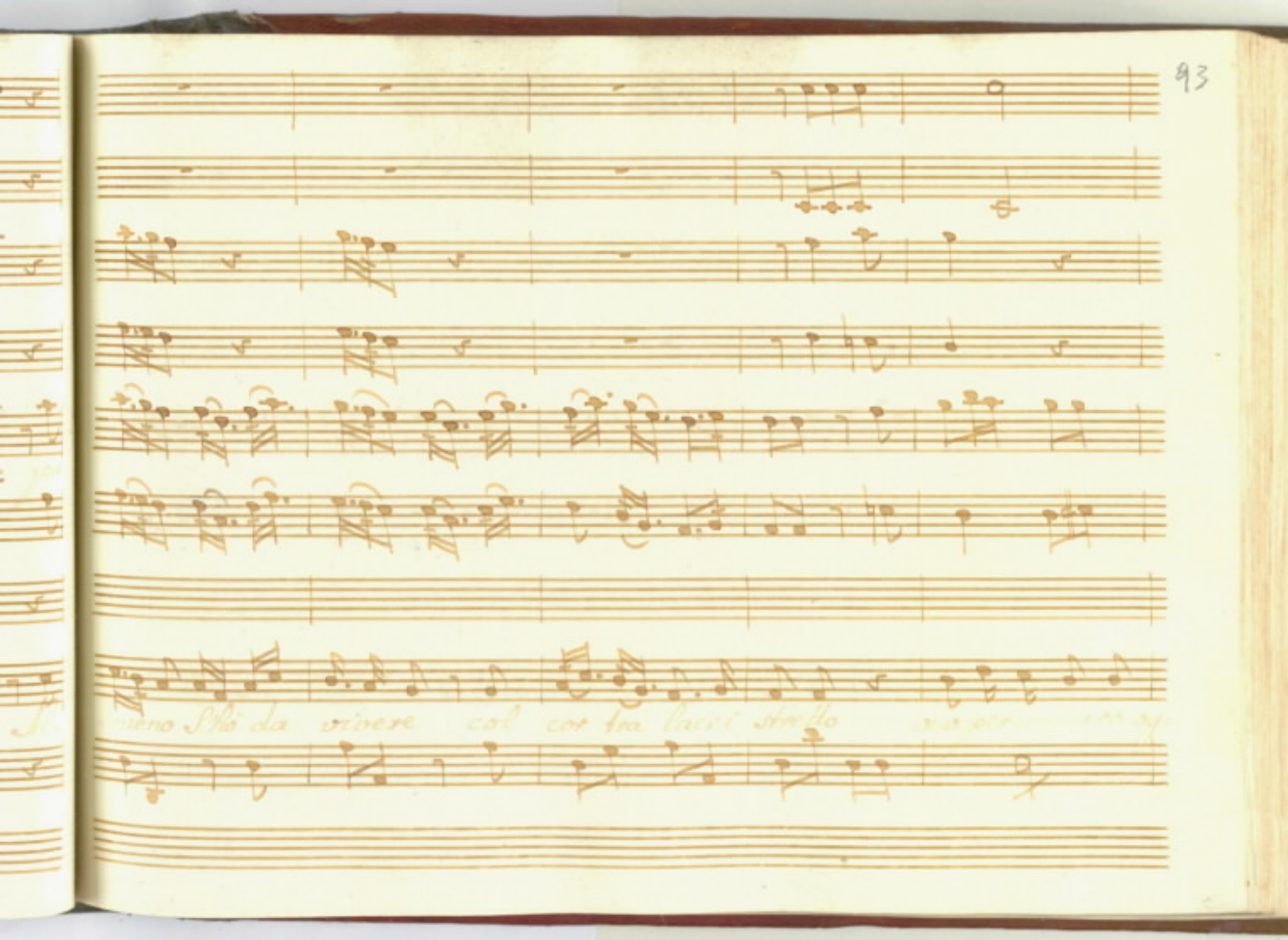


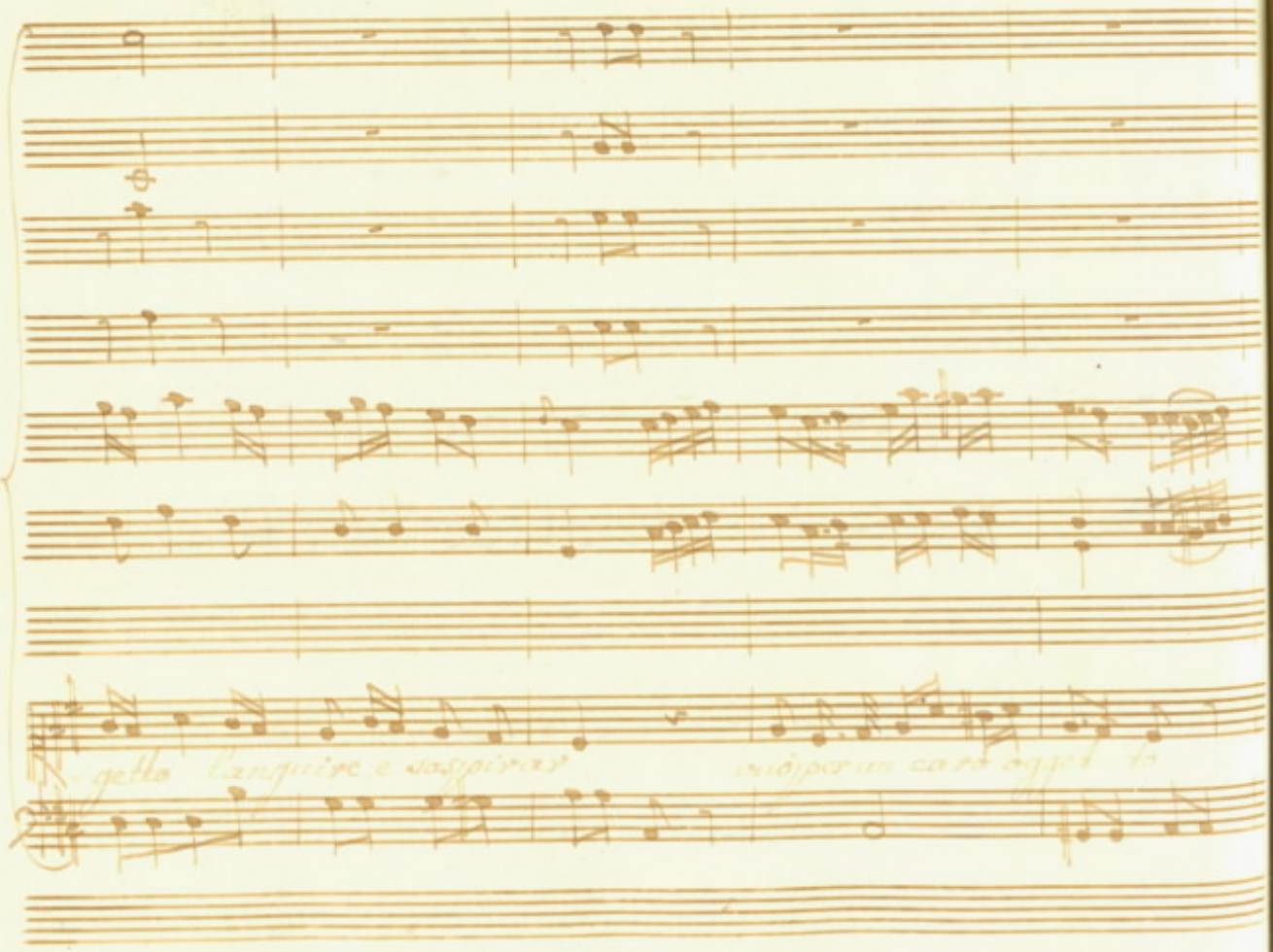

Ros:
Segue l'aria

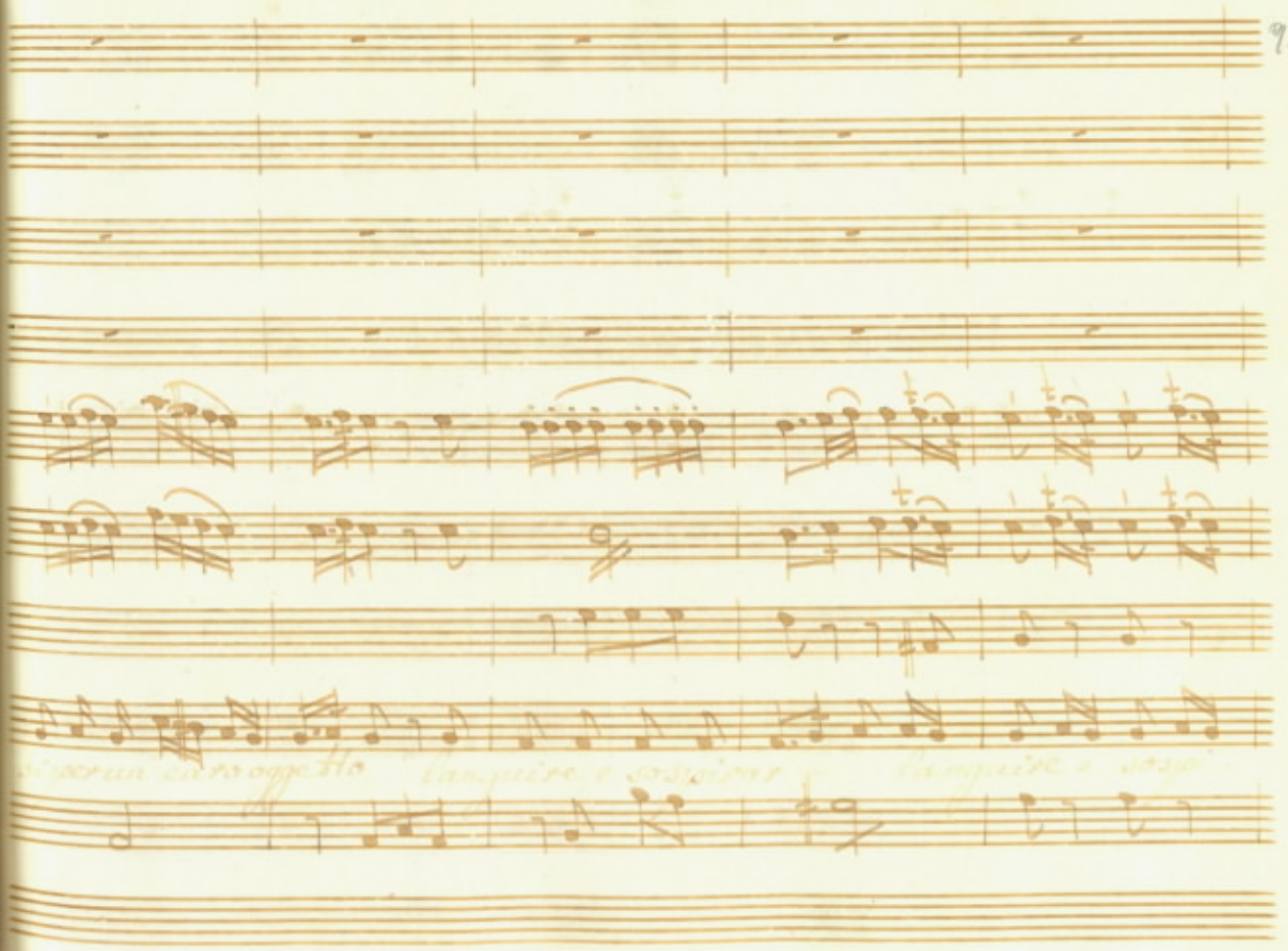

Corni
Oboe
Violini
Rosalba
And.te molto

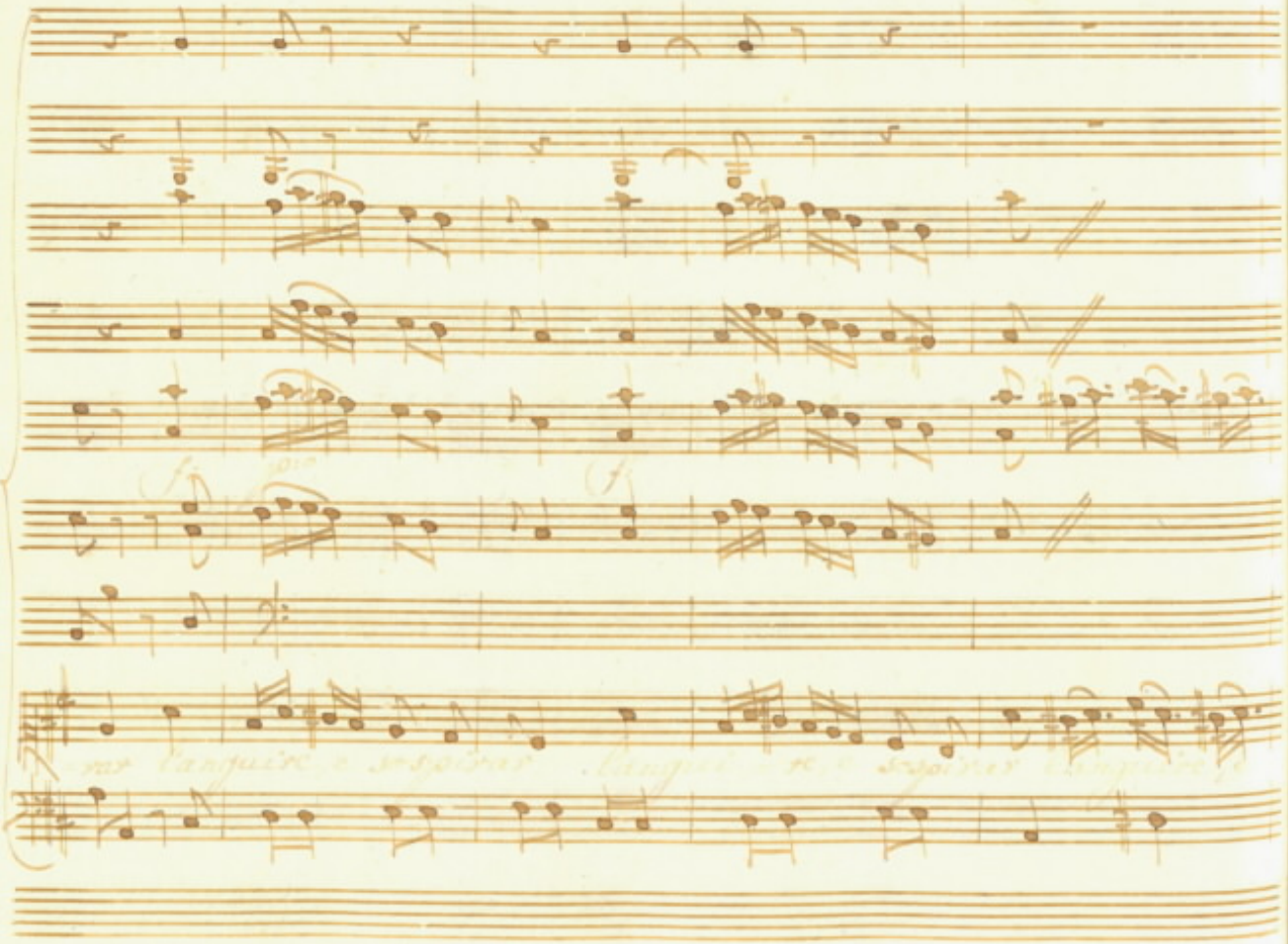


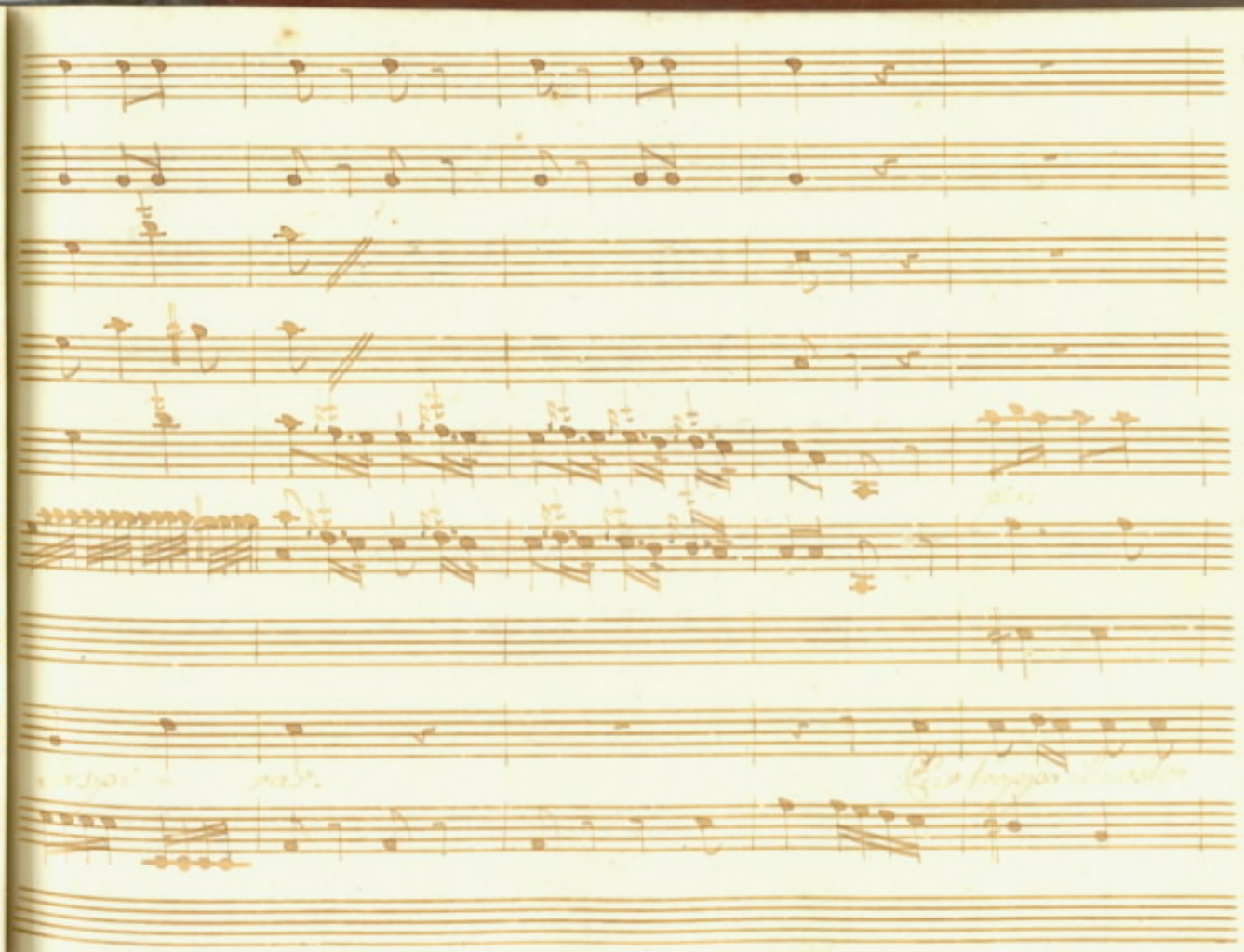


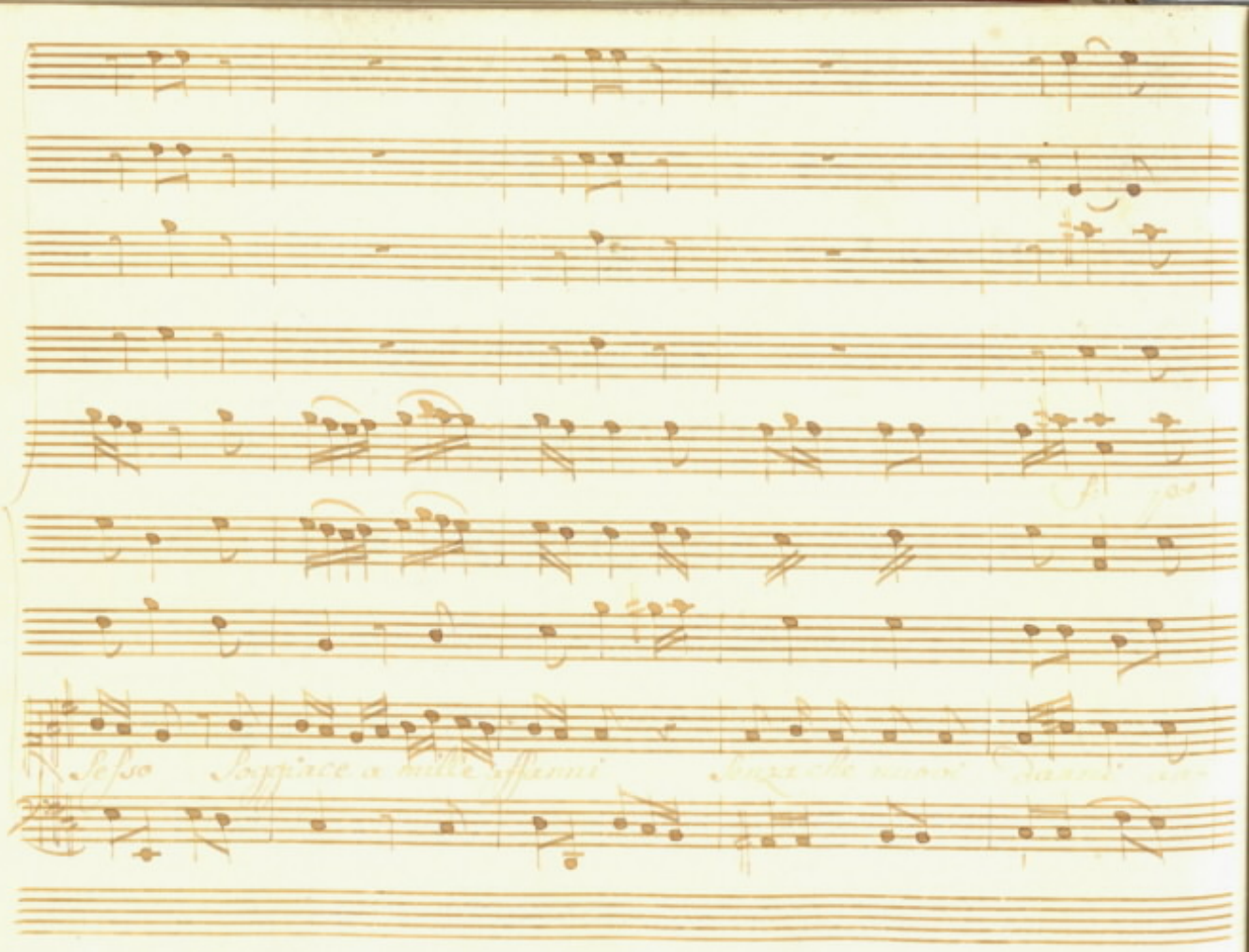


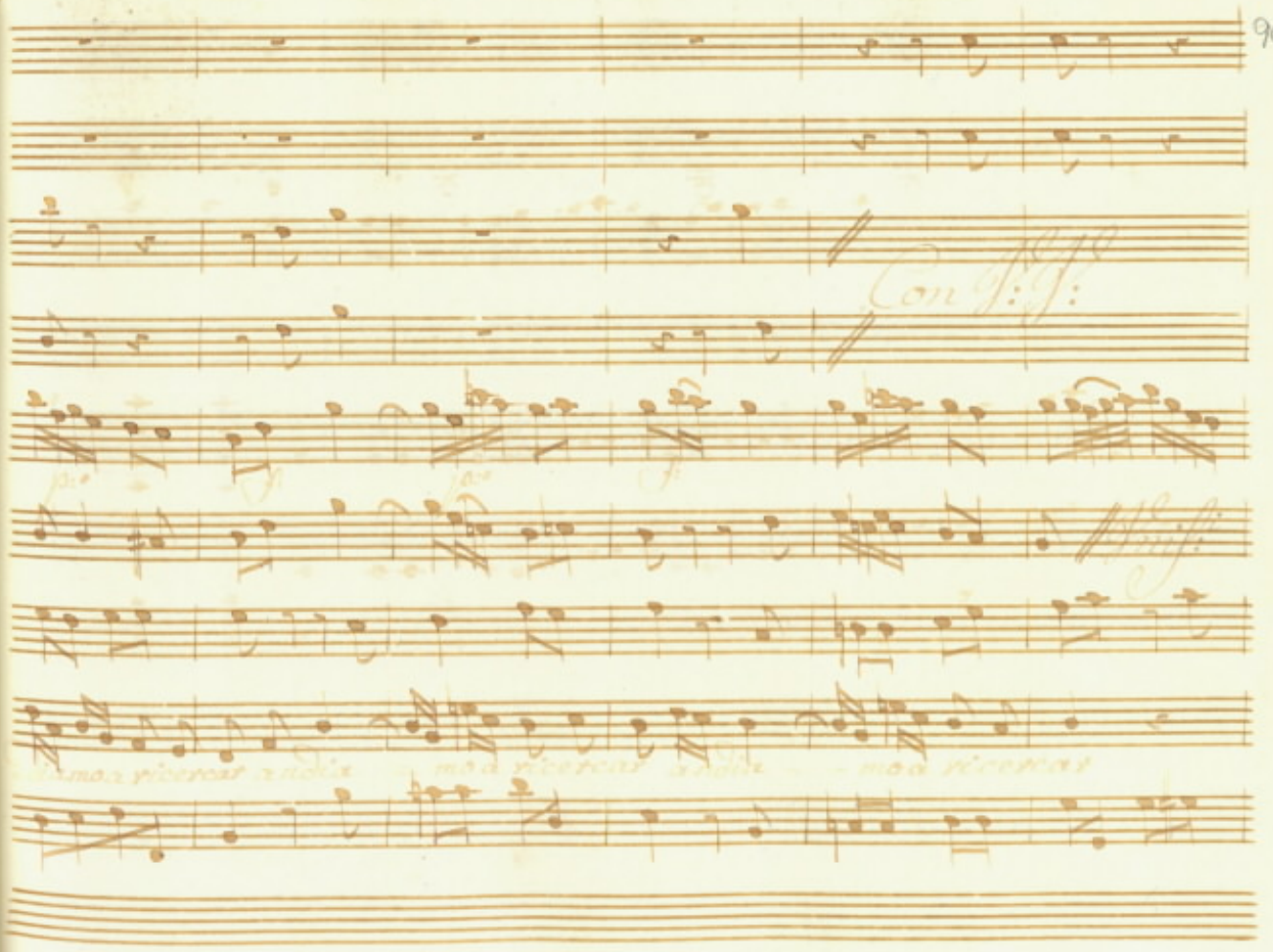

getto languire e sospirar
vuoi per un caro oggetto







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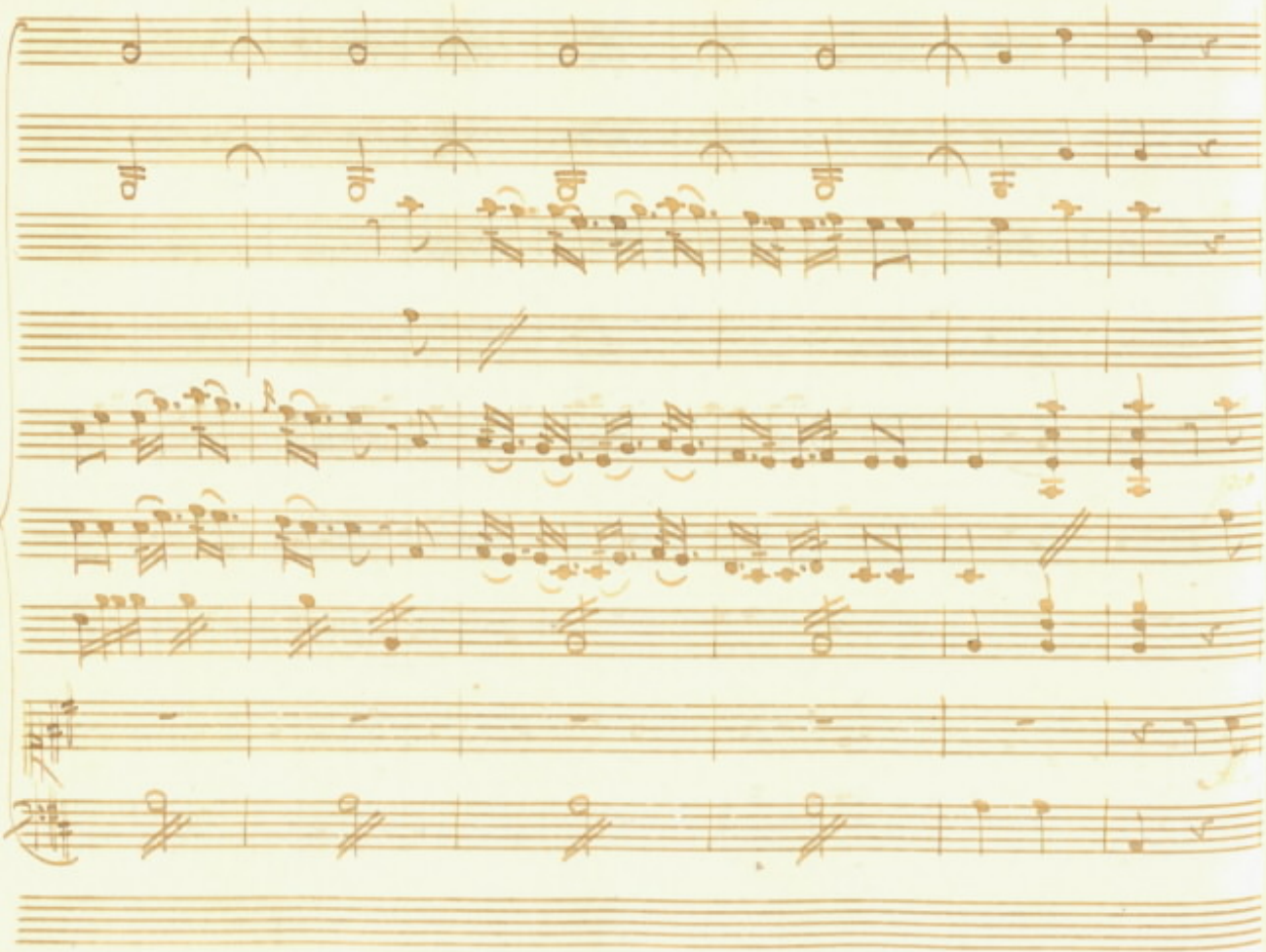
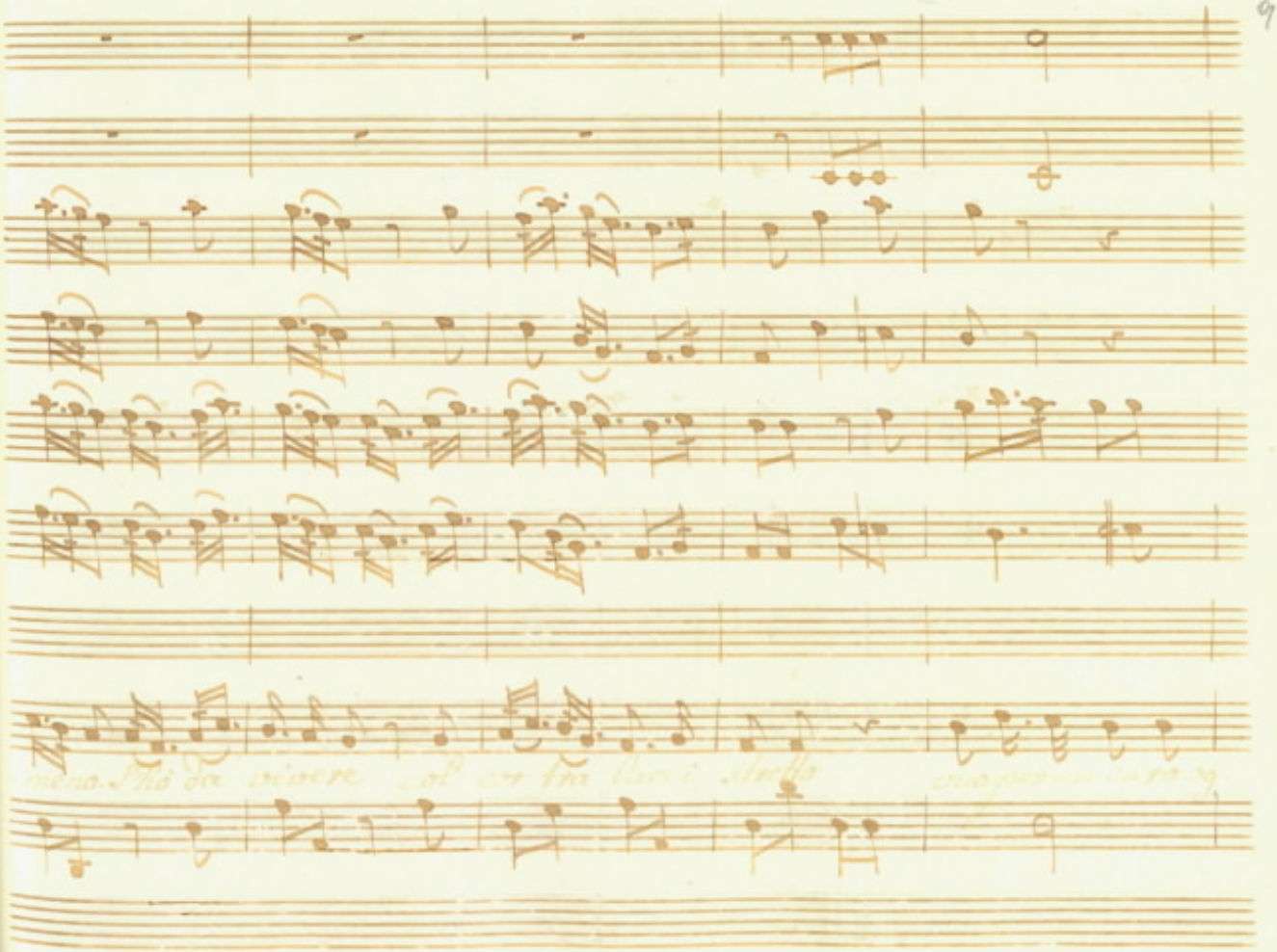
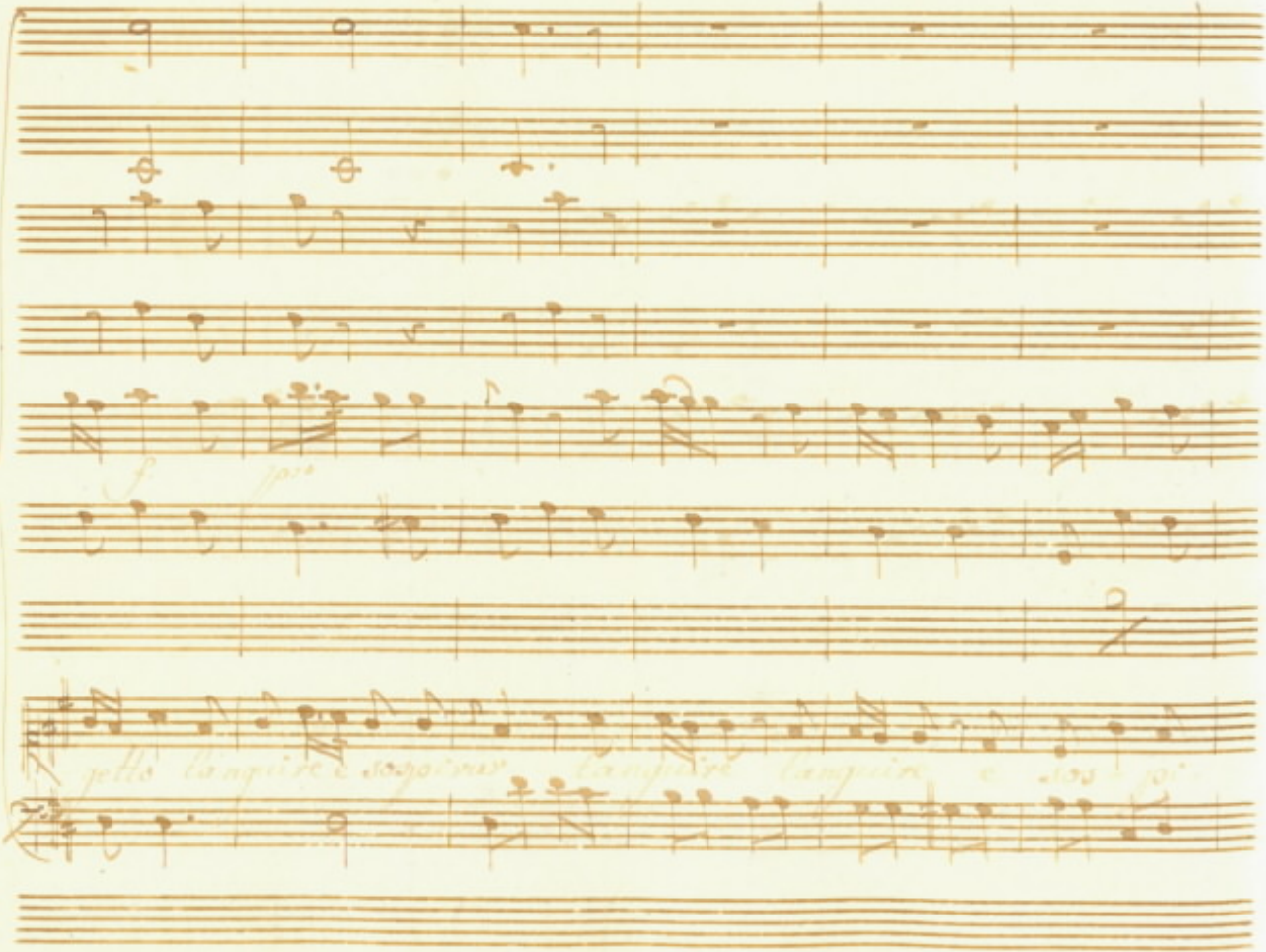
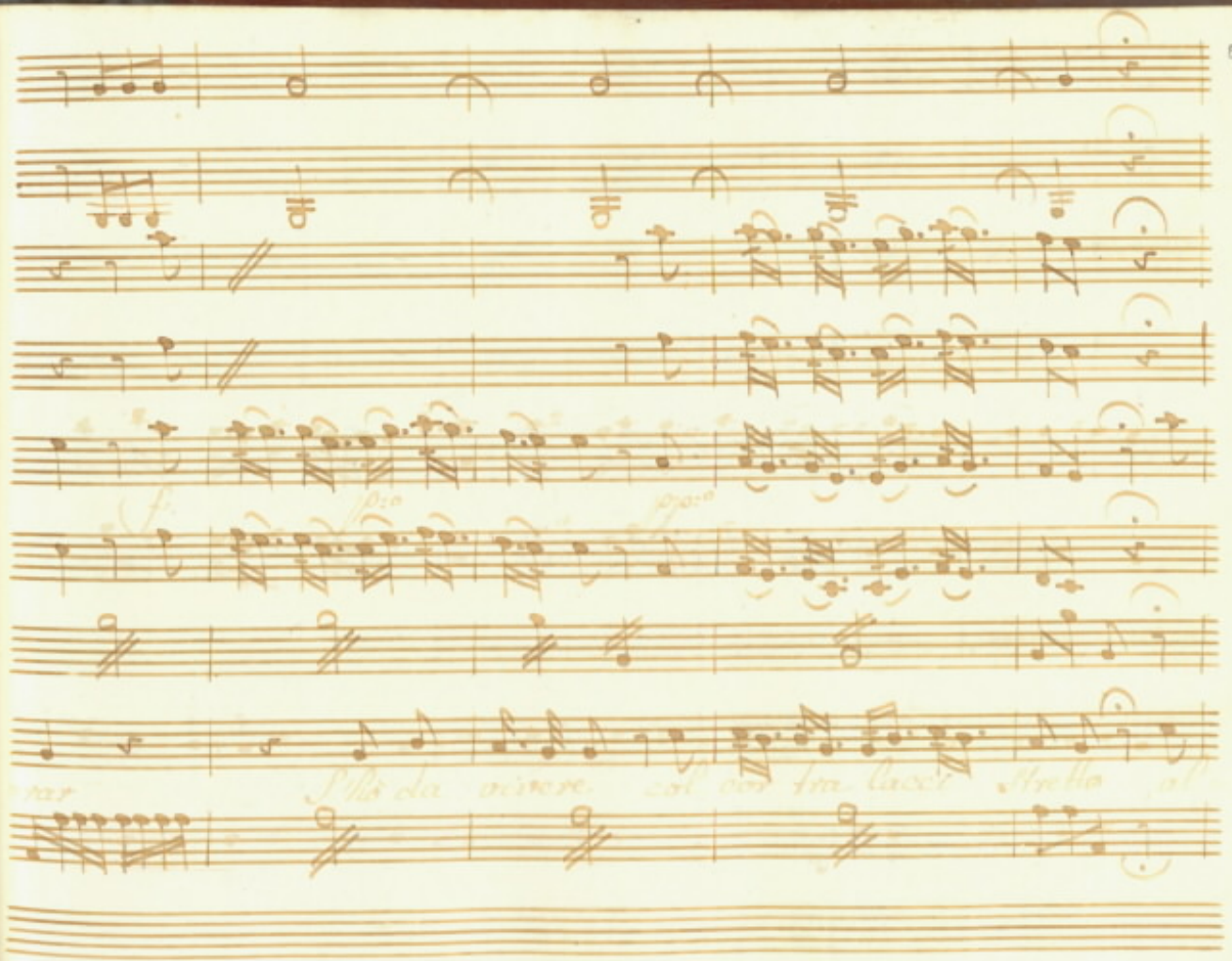
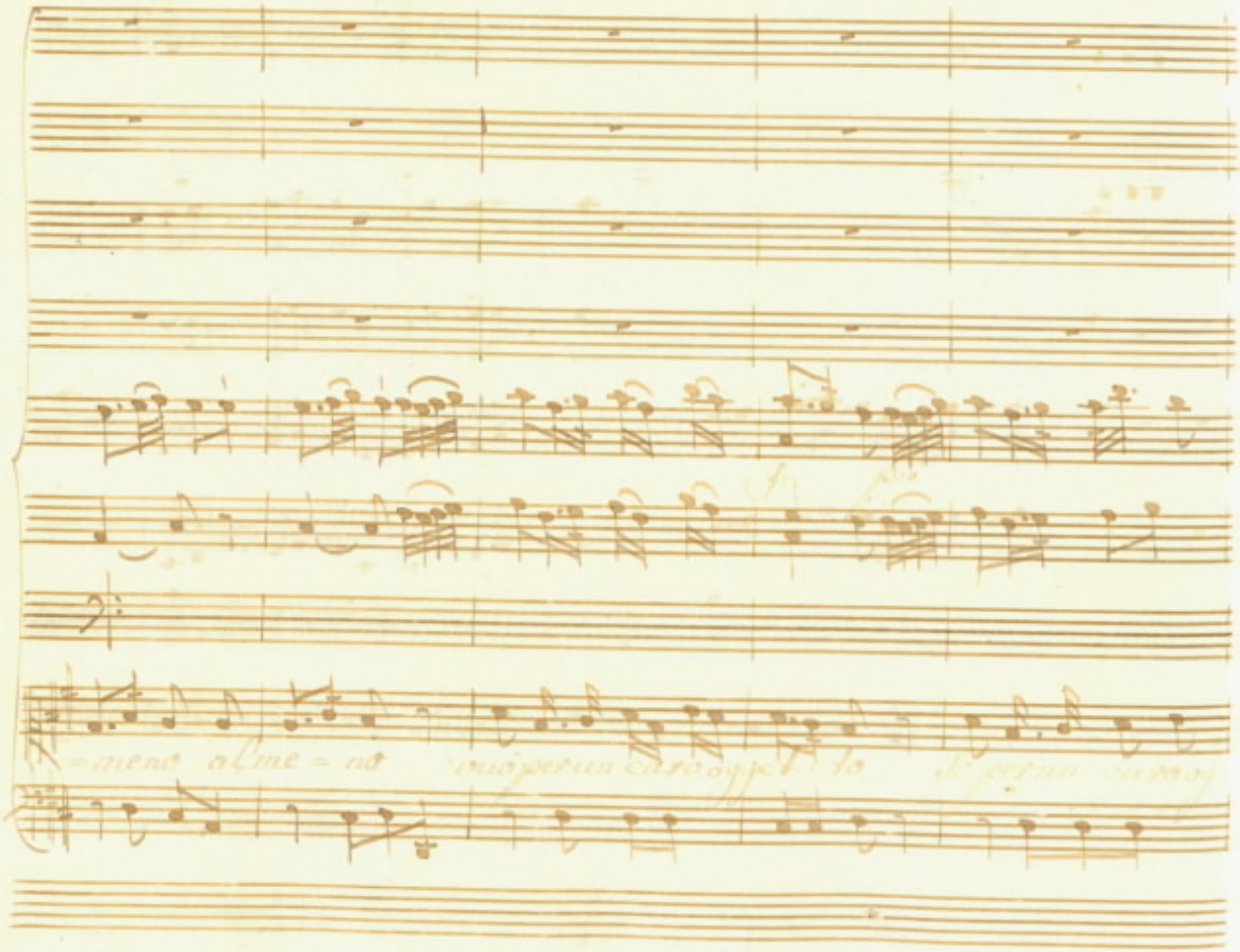
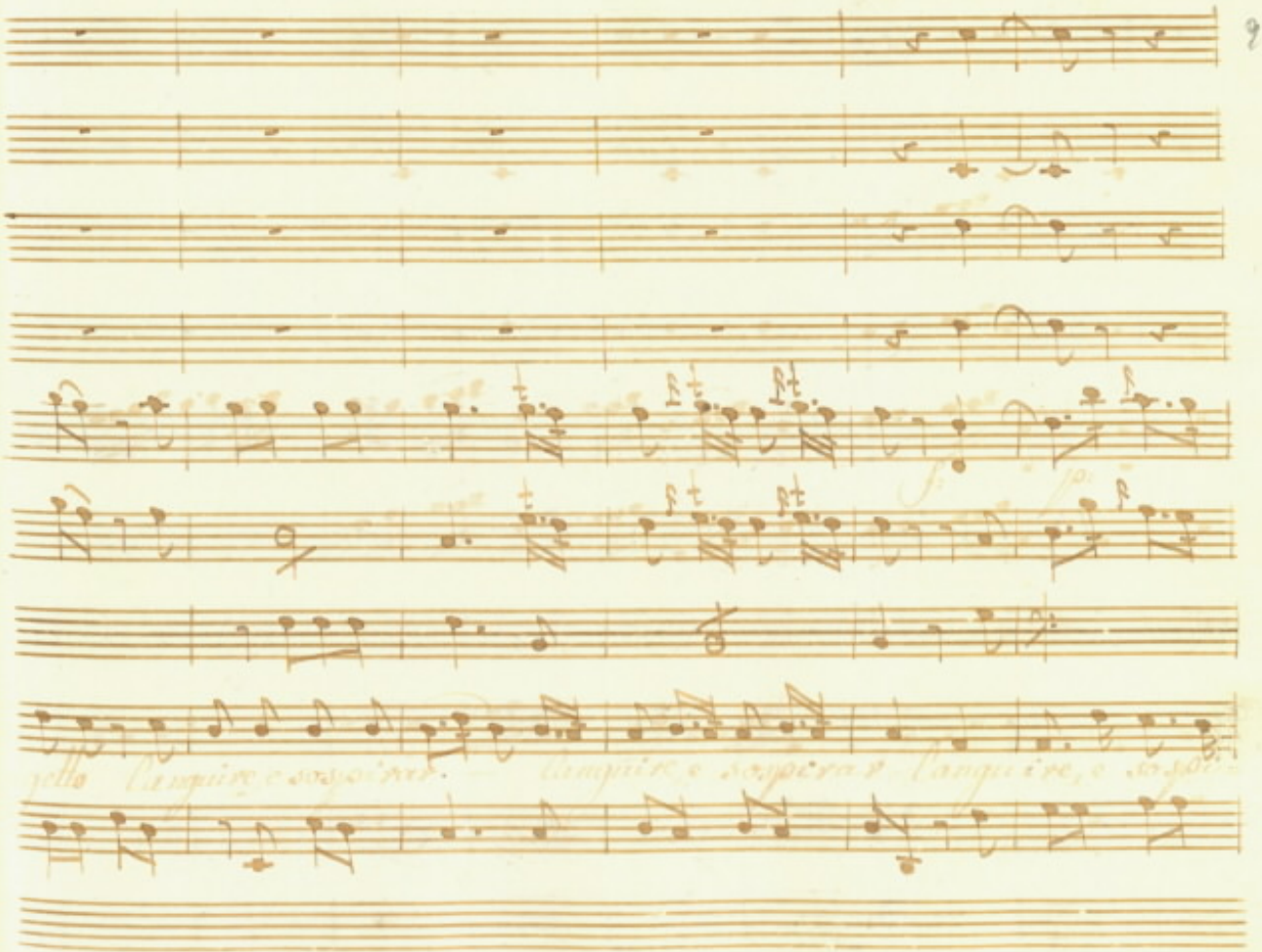


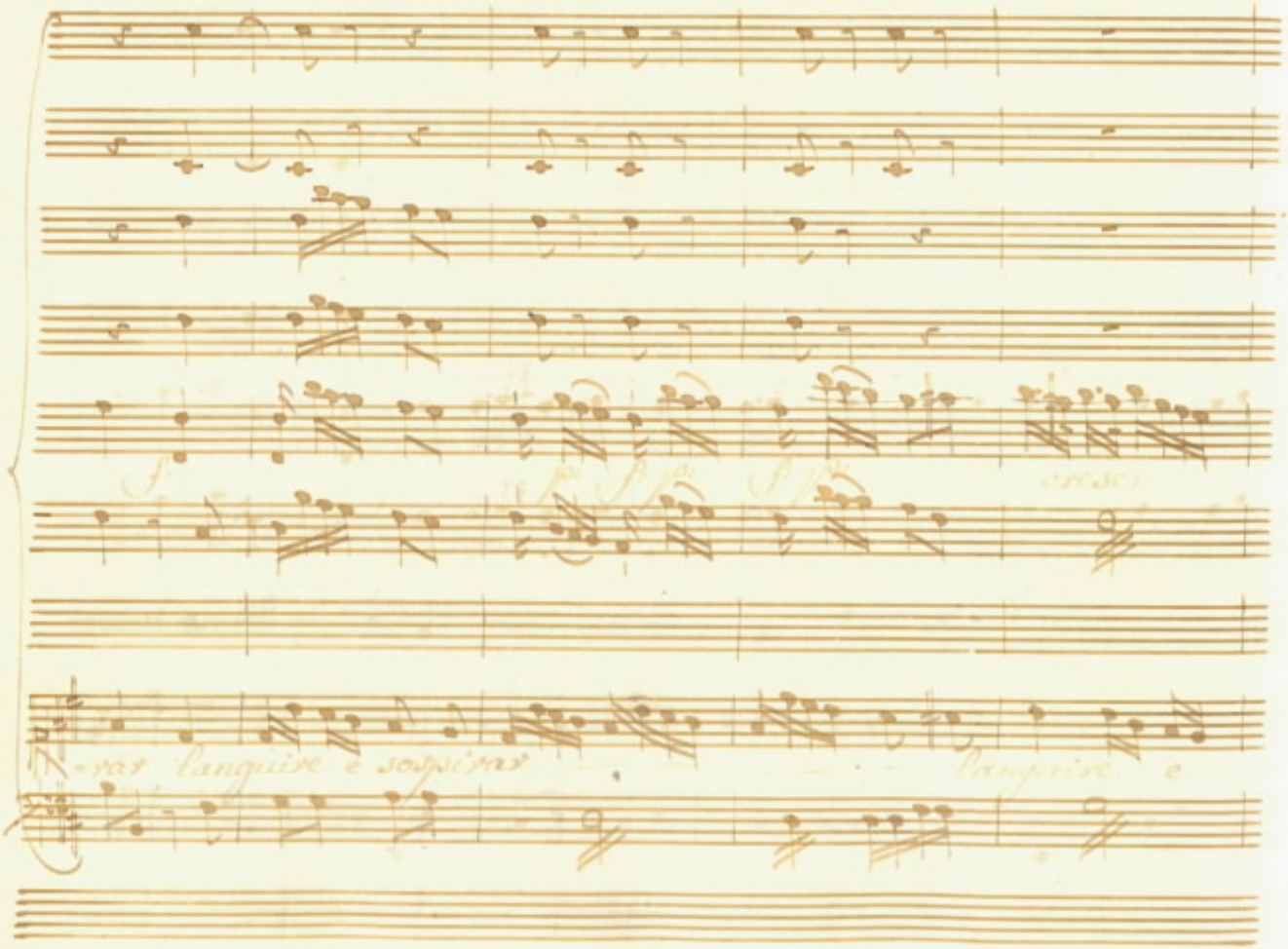


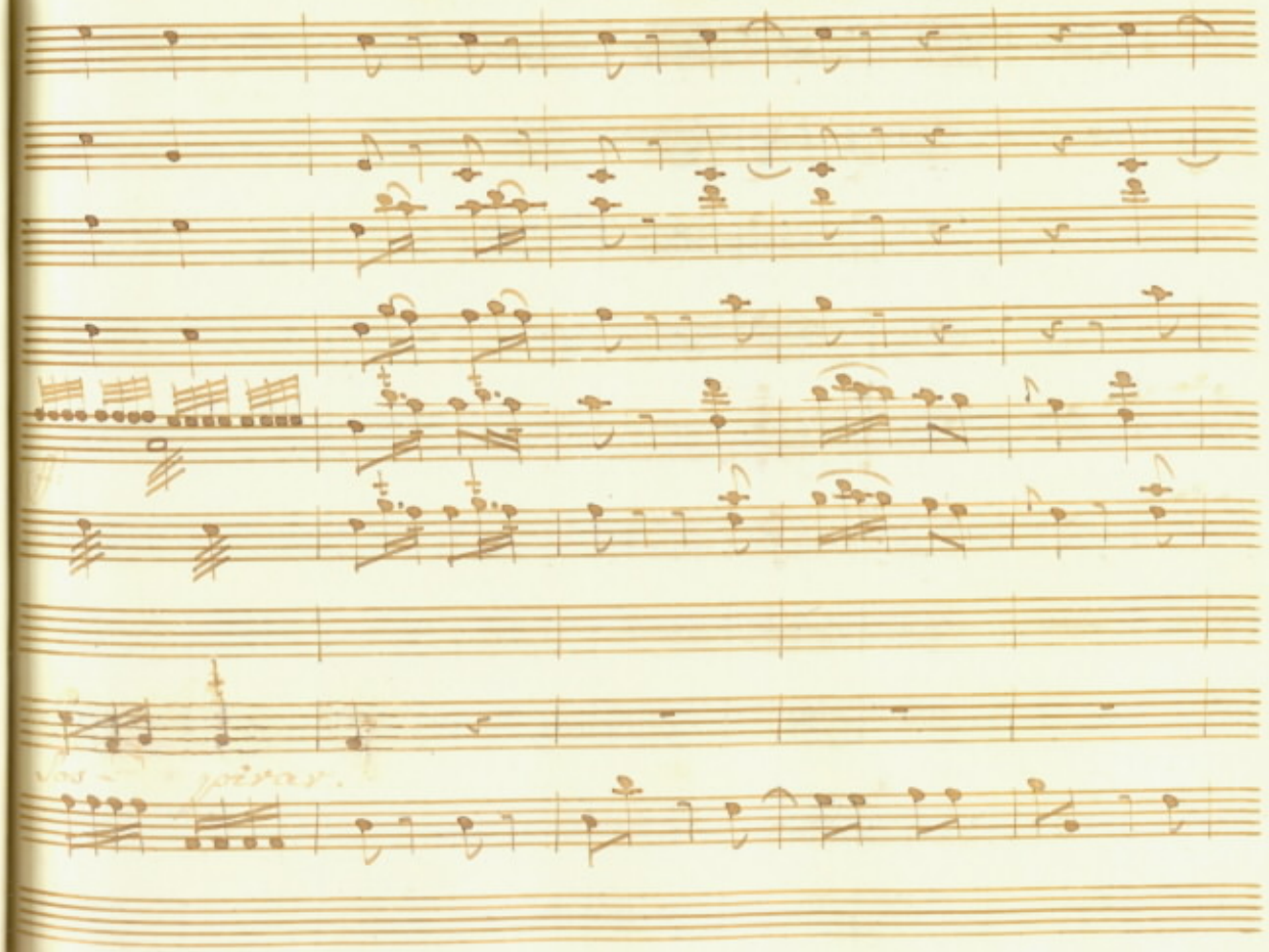


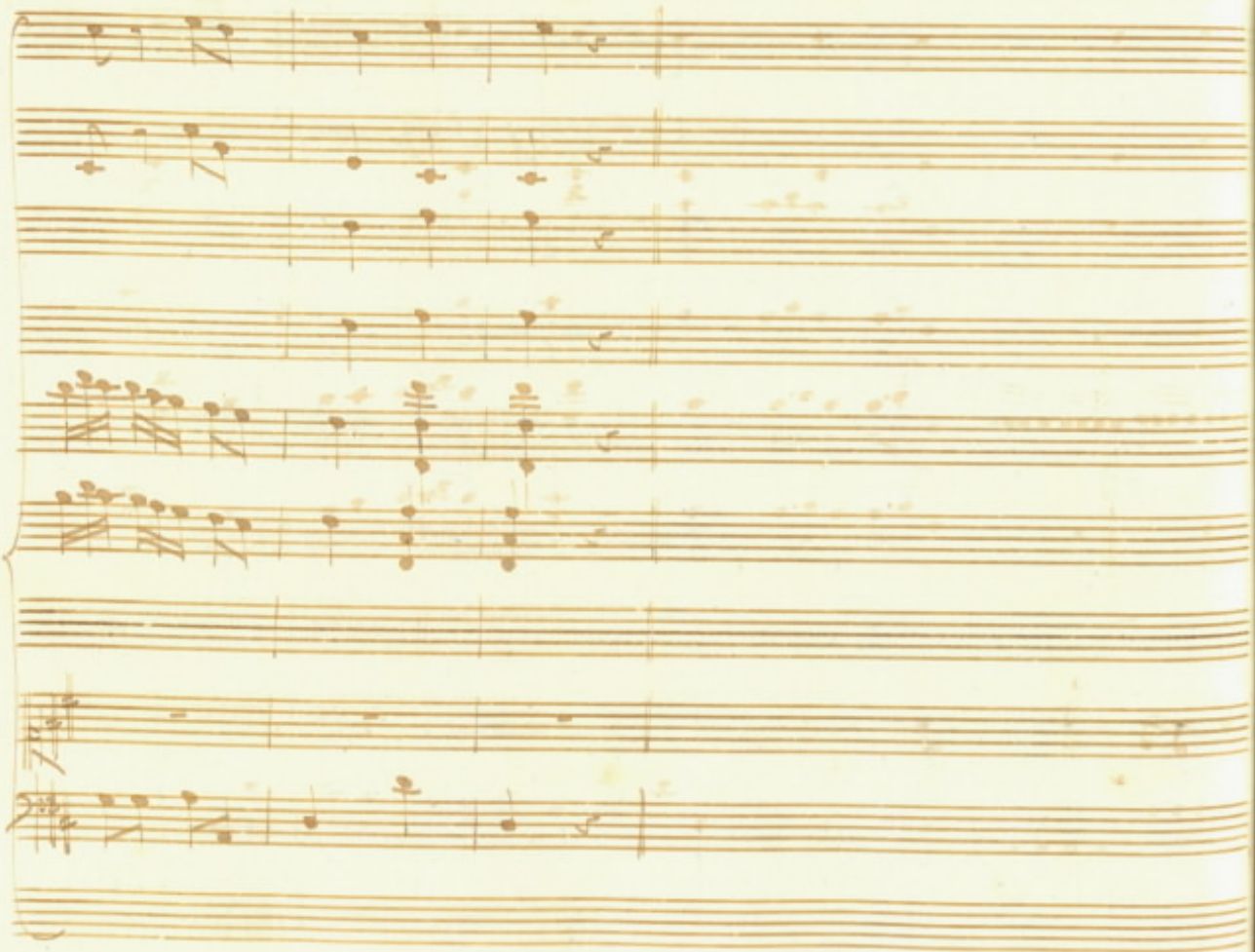







-vor languire e sospirar
languire e





Scena XI

Gianf: Aur: Fior: Nard: Luc:

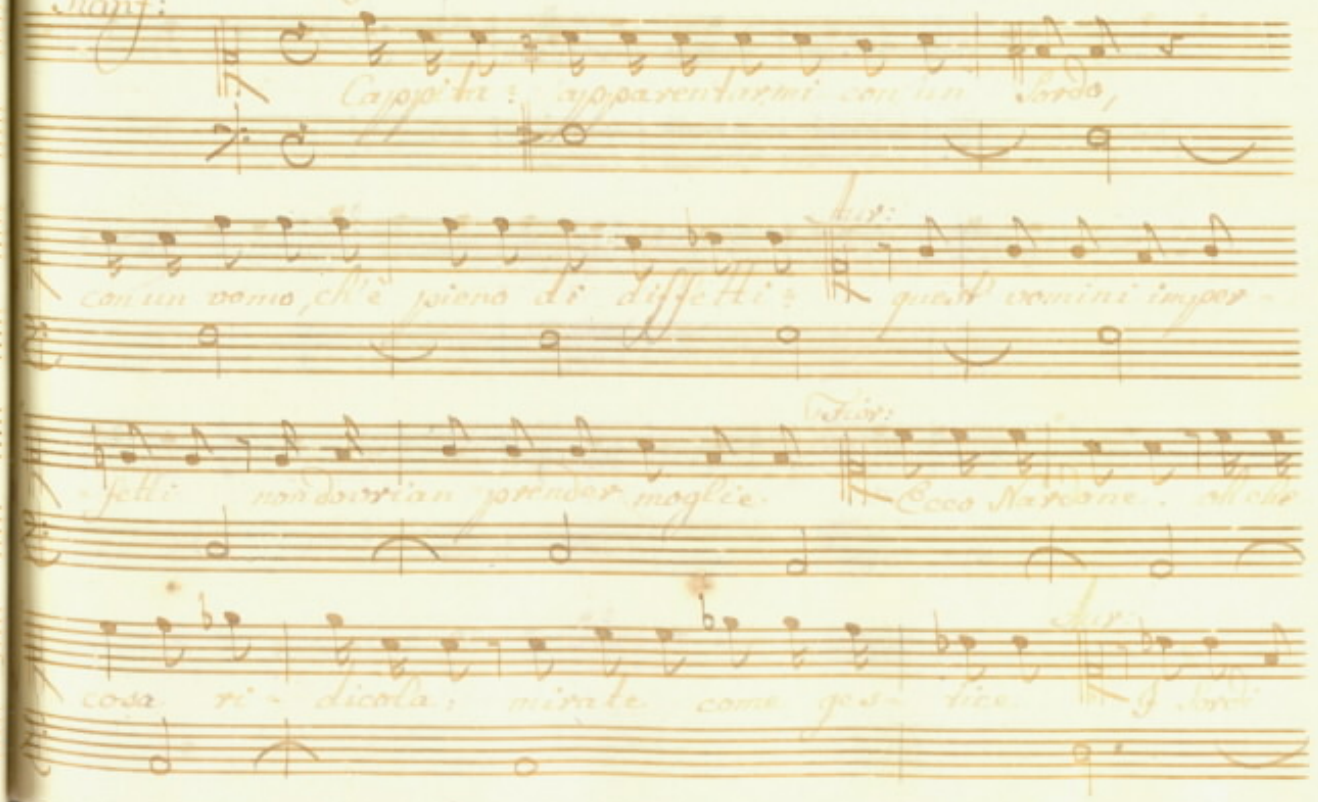
Gianf:

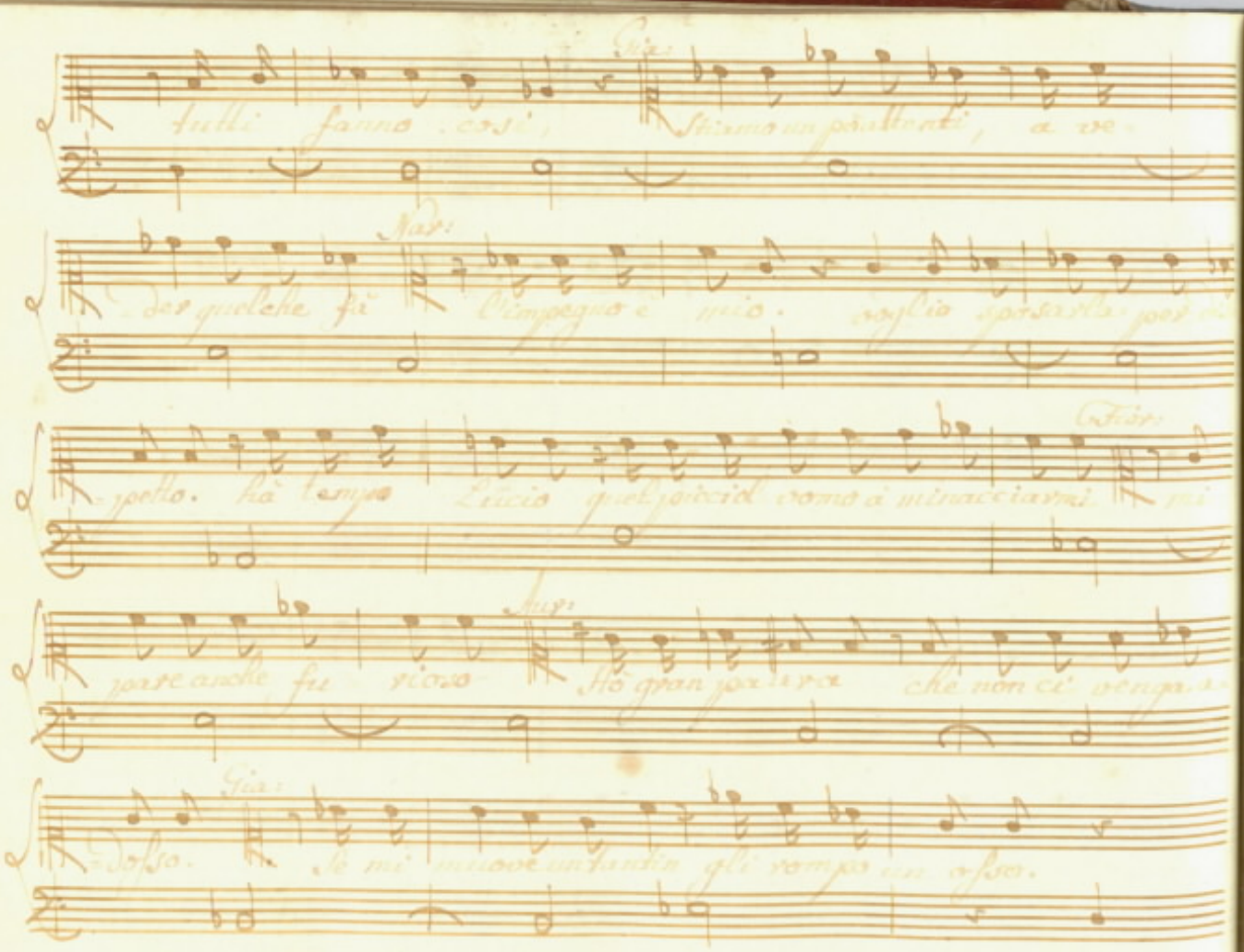
Cappita: apparentarmi con un Sordo,

con un vomo, ch'è pieno di diffetti: Aur: quest' vomini imper-

-fetti non dovrian prender moglie. Fior: Ecco Narcone. oh che

cosa ri-dicola; mirate come ges-tice. Aur: Il Sordi





galant'uomo io non voglio La povera ger - mana afo -

Mard:

- gare in un Pelago che dite: Cosa Cientra la germania Col

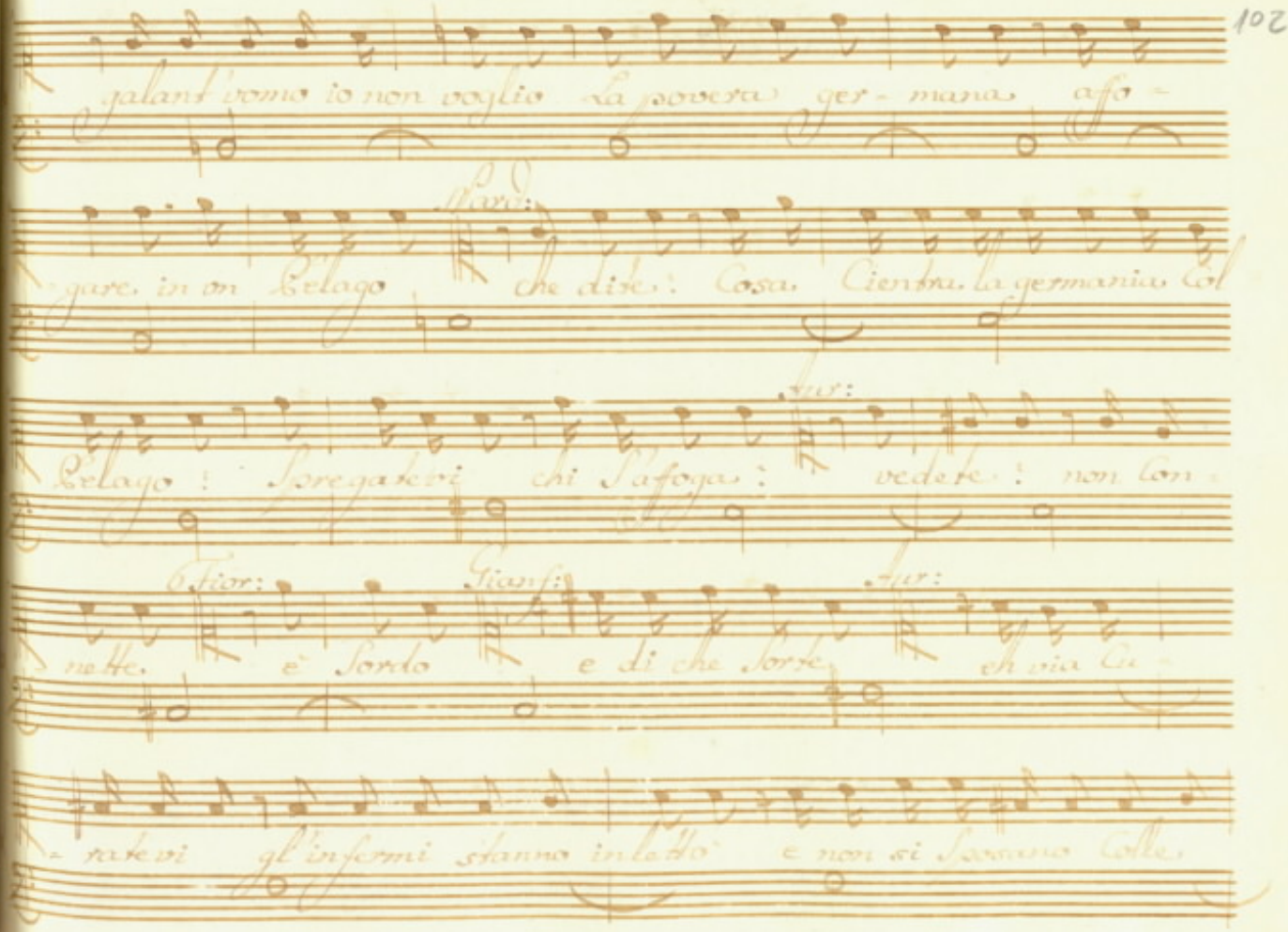
Aur:

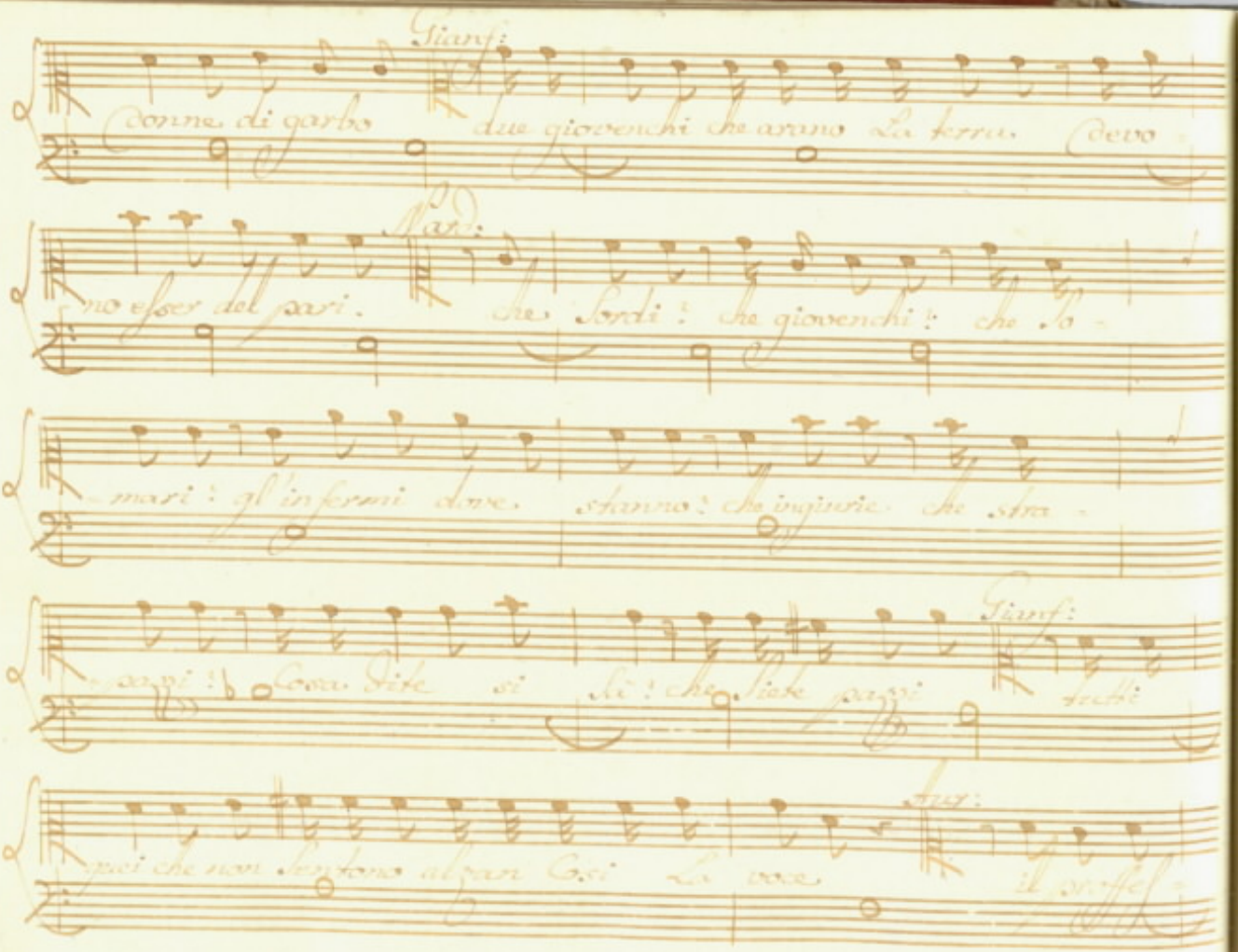
Pelago: Spregatevi chi S'afoga: vedete: non Con -

6 Fior: Gianf: Aur:

nette è Sordo e di che Sorte eh via Cu -

- ratevi gl'infermi stanno in letto e non si Sposano Colle





Gianf:

Donne di garbo due giovenchi che arano La terra. Devo

Nard:

no esser del pari. che Sordi? che giovenchi? che So-

-mari? gl'infermi dove stanno? che ingiurie che stra-

Gianf:

-pazzi? Cosa dite si Sì? che Siete pazzi tutti

Aur:

quei che non Sentono alzan Così La voce il proffes-

Nard:

sore. Lo chiameremo noi non dubi = tate. che Diavolo stril =

Fior:

late: non son già Sordo: Ti Medici Li faremo ve =

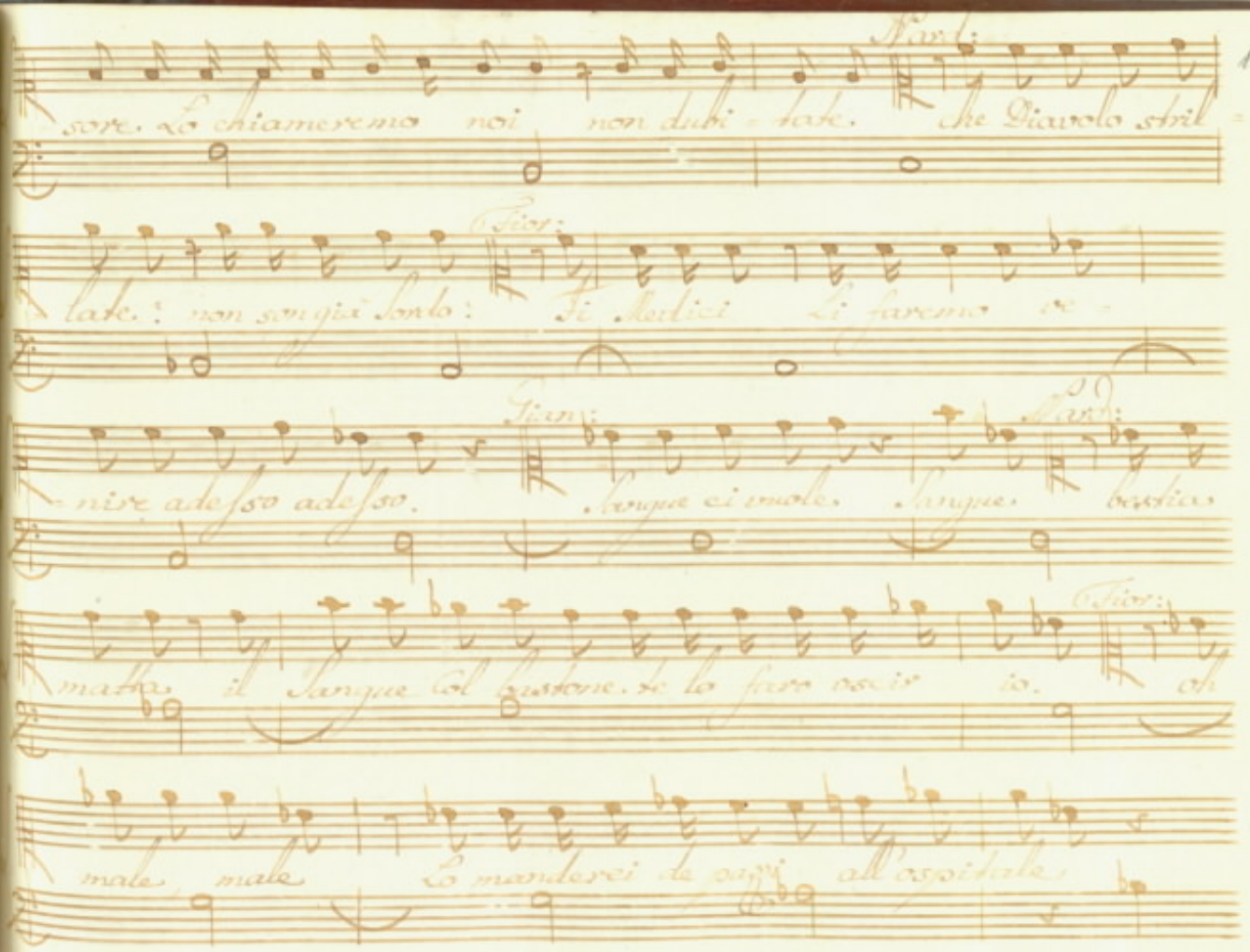
Gian: Nard:

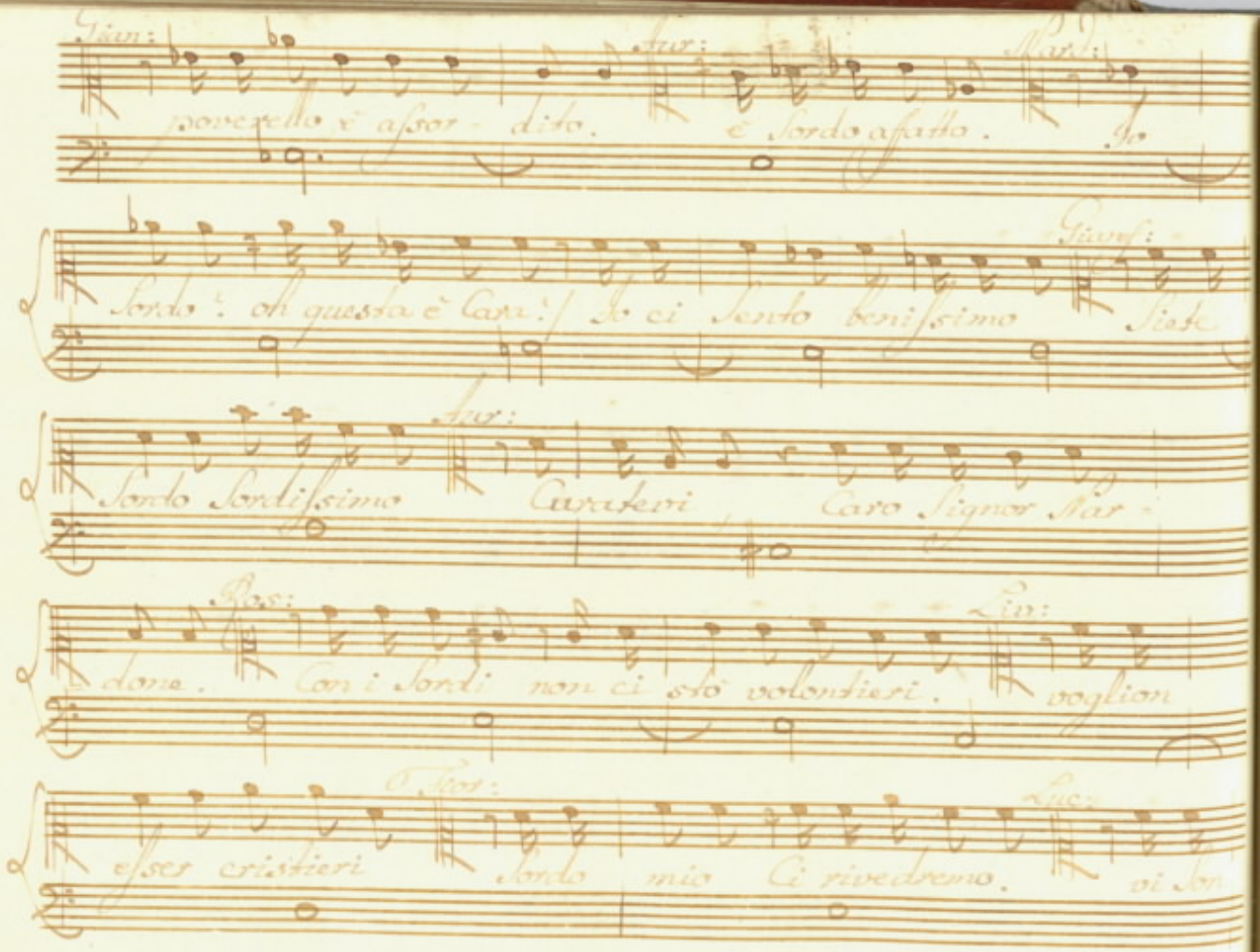
= nire adesso adesso. Sangue ei vuole. Sangue bestia

Fior:

matta il Sangue col bastone. te lo faro uscir io. oh

male male Lo manderei de pazzi all'ospitale





Gian: poverello è assor - dito. Aur: è Sordo afatto. Mard: Io

Sordo? oh questa è Cara! Io ci Sento benissimo Gianf: Siete

Sordo Sordissimo Aur: Caratevi Caro Signor Nar -

done. Ros: Con i Sordi non ci stò volontieri. Liv: voglion

esser cristieri Fior: Sordo mio Ci rivedremo. Luc: vi Son

Sicanf:

Servo. addio.

Scena VII

Nardone Solo

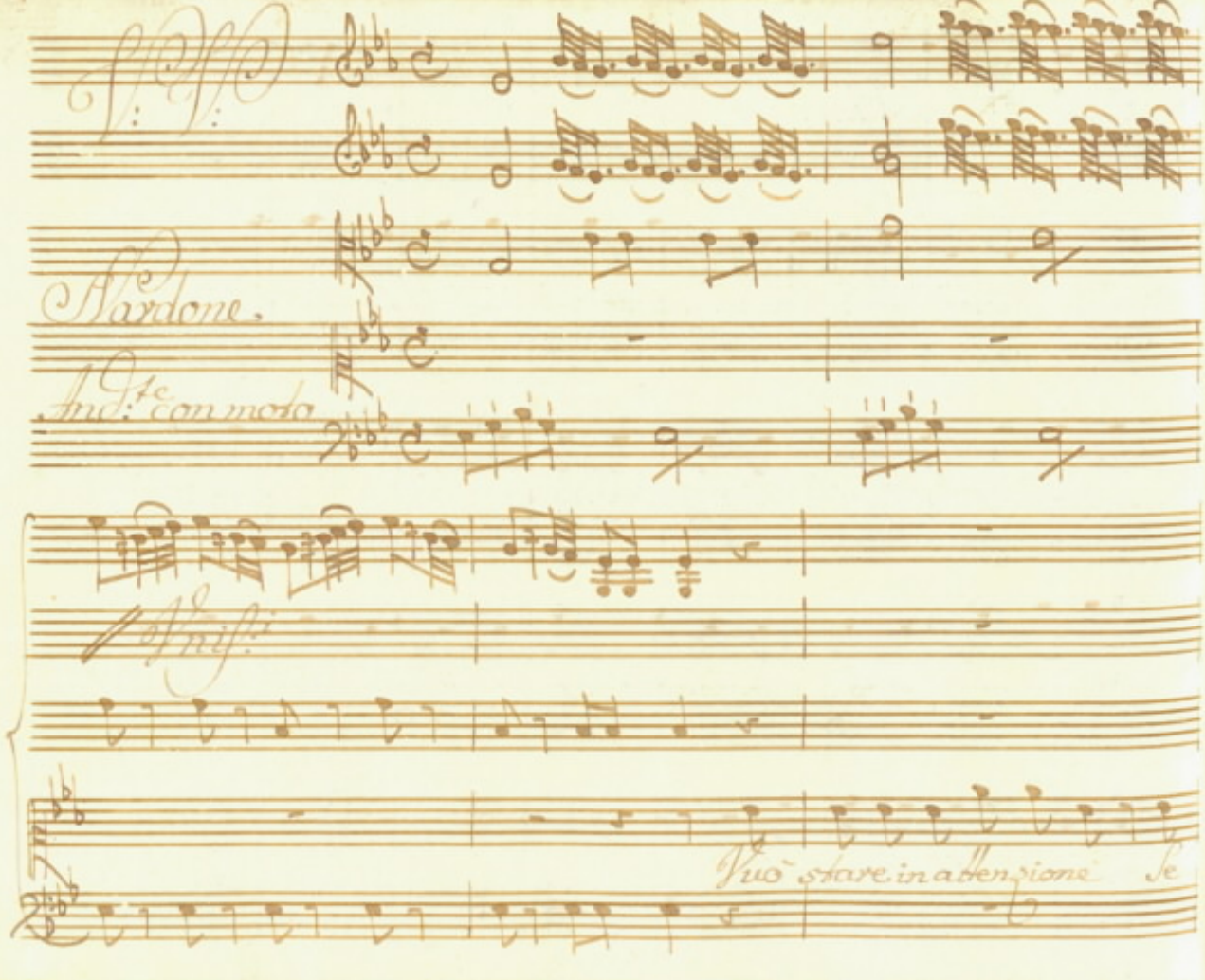
Dove son? Cosa penso? ove mi trovo?

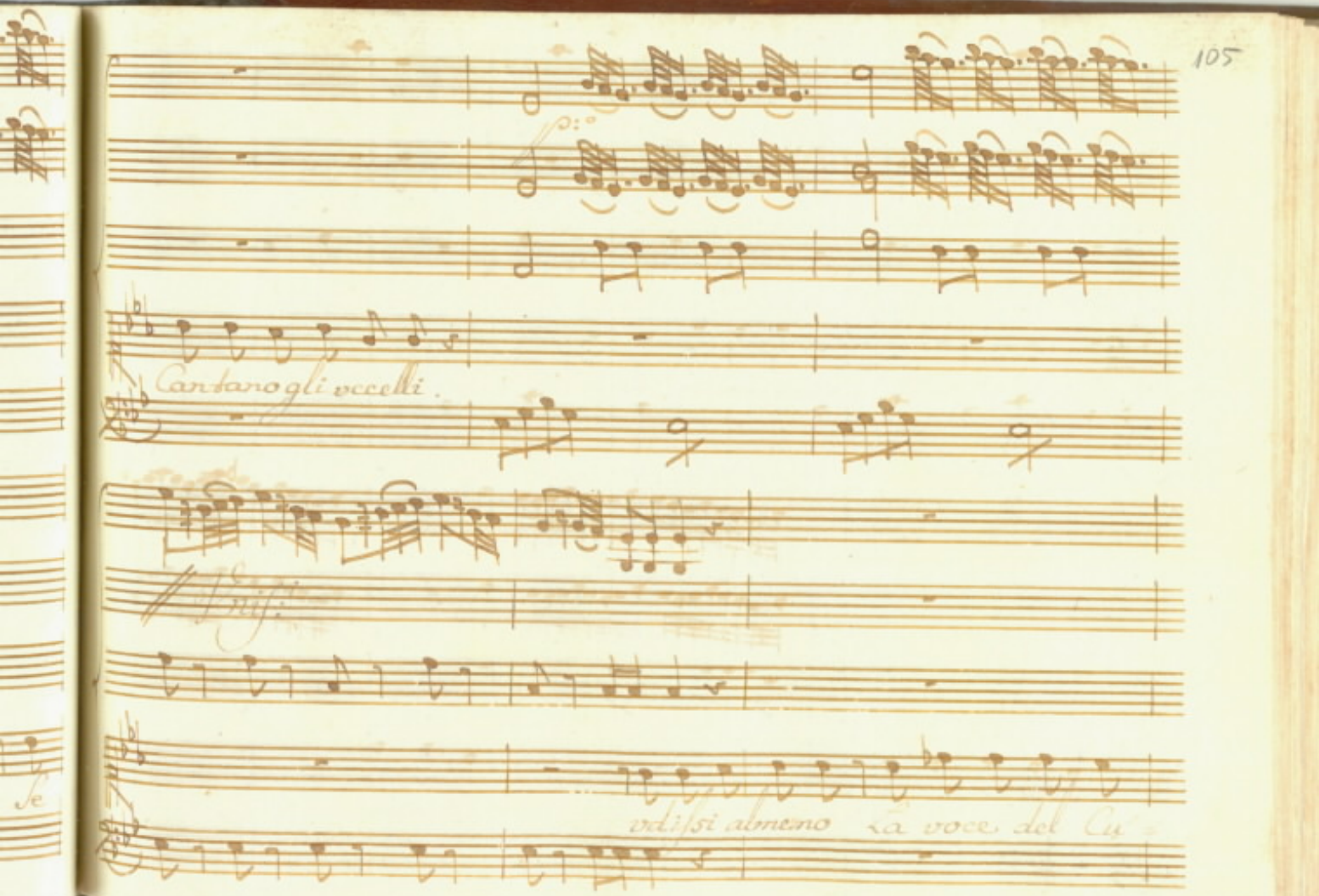
ah non viè più rimedio un sordo nobile io sa=

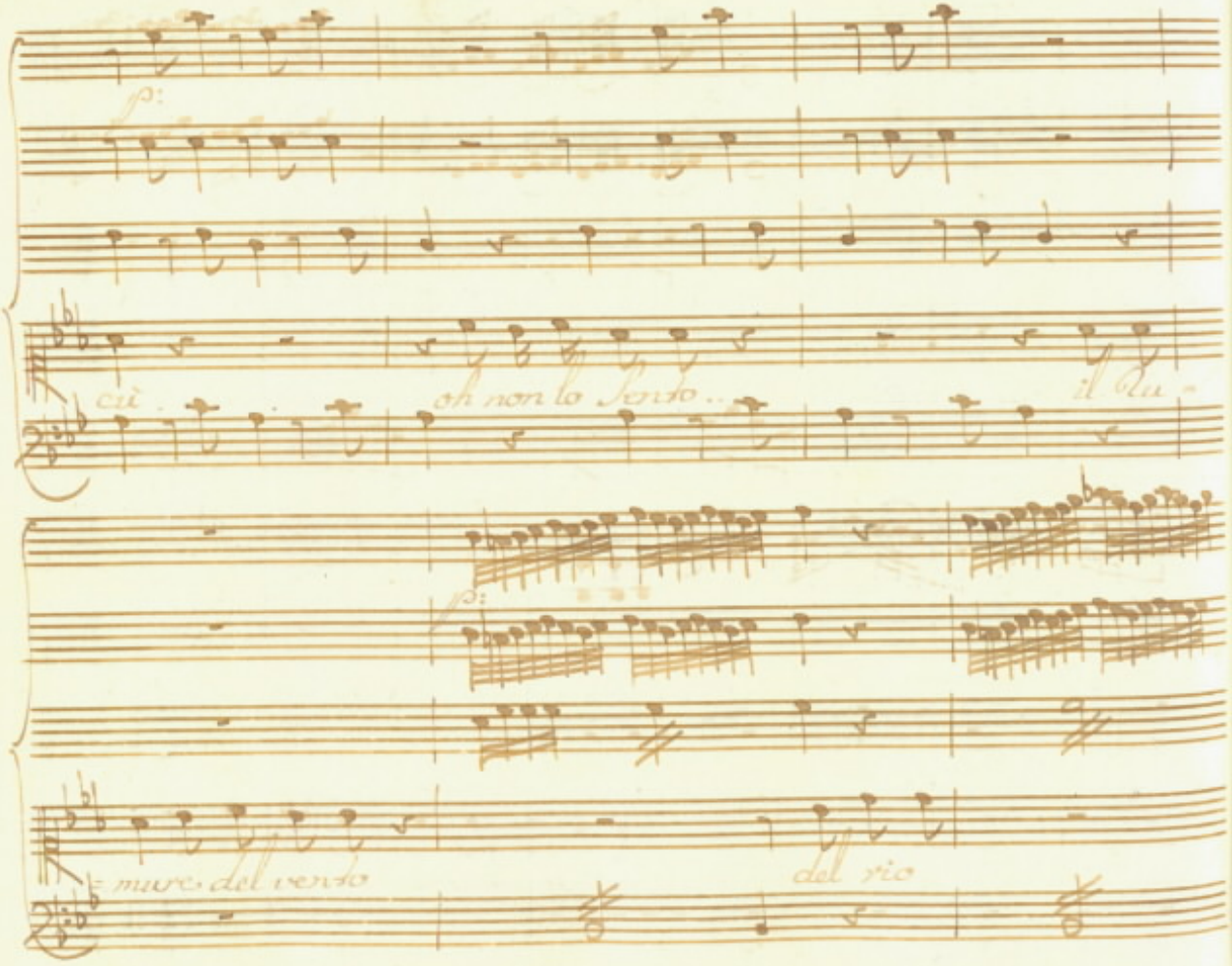
=rò finchè vivo.... in questo stato ch'hò da far. non sa

=prei. son disperato.

Segue Con V: V:


Nardone.
And.te con moto
Unis.i
Vuò stare in attenzione Se


Cantano gli vccelli
vdissi almeno la voce del



p:

cù

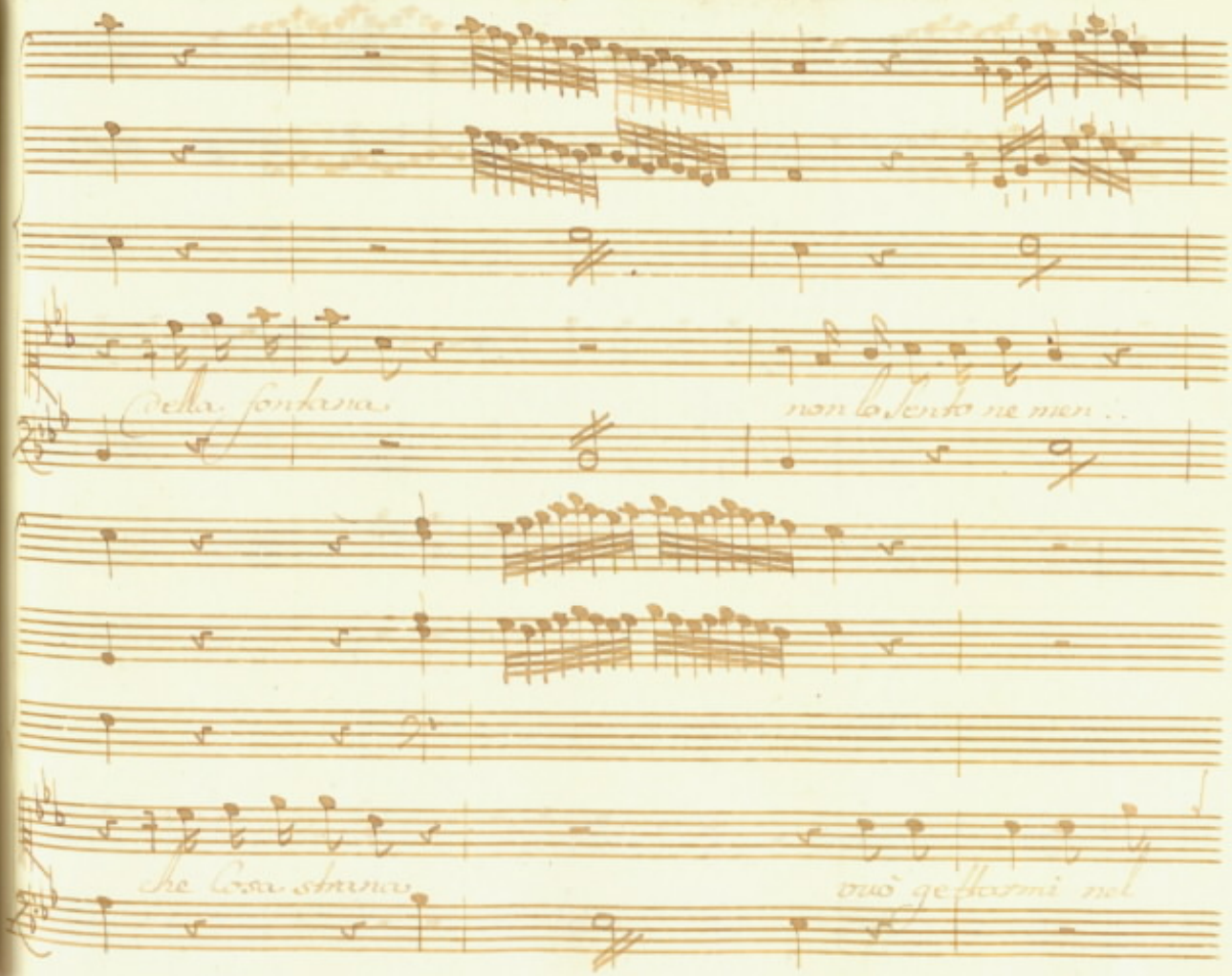
oh non lo sento..

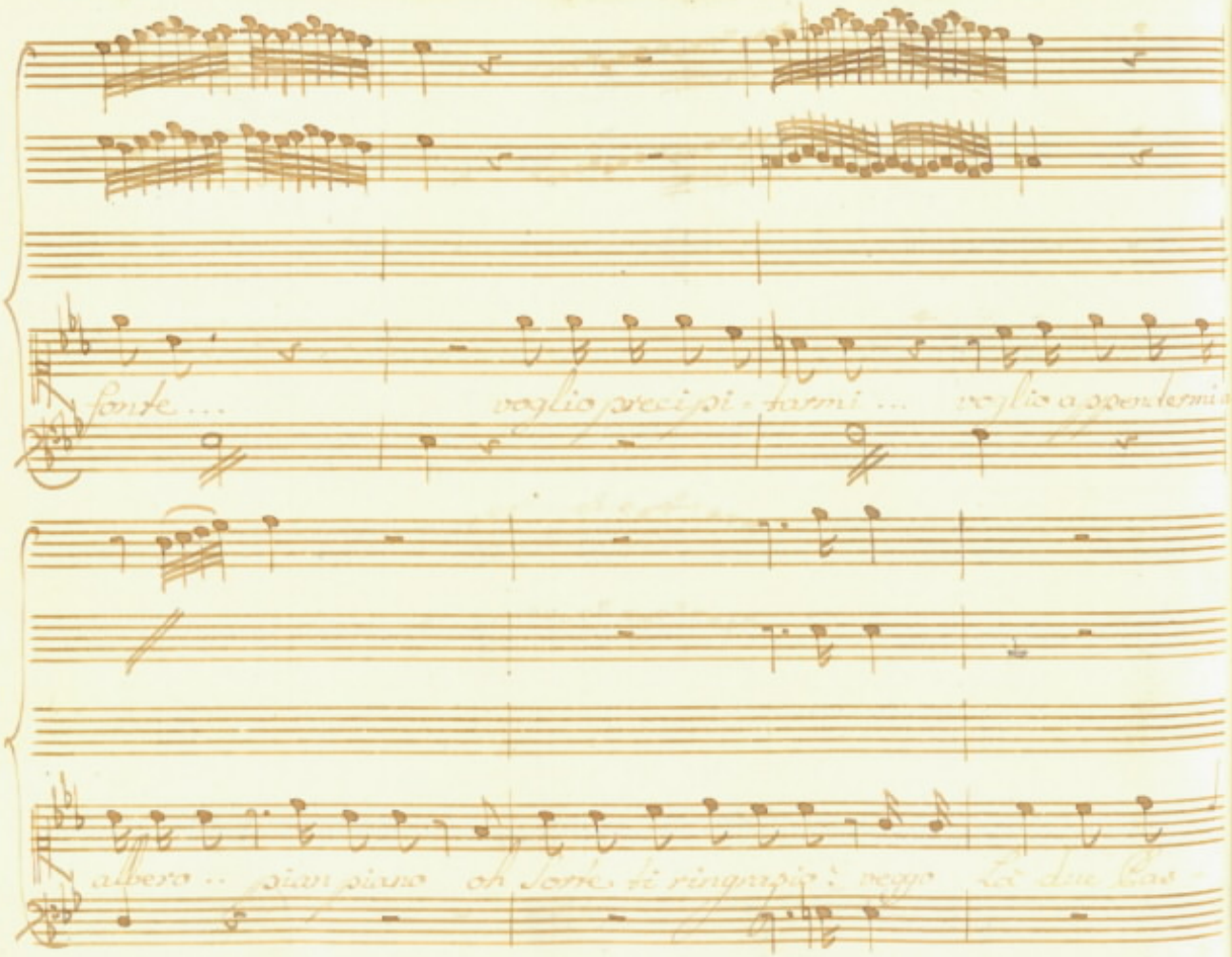
il Ru-

p:

-mure del vento

del rio


della fontana
non lo sento ne men ..
che cosa strana
vuò gettarmi nel

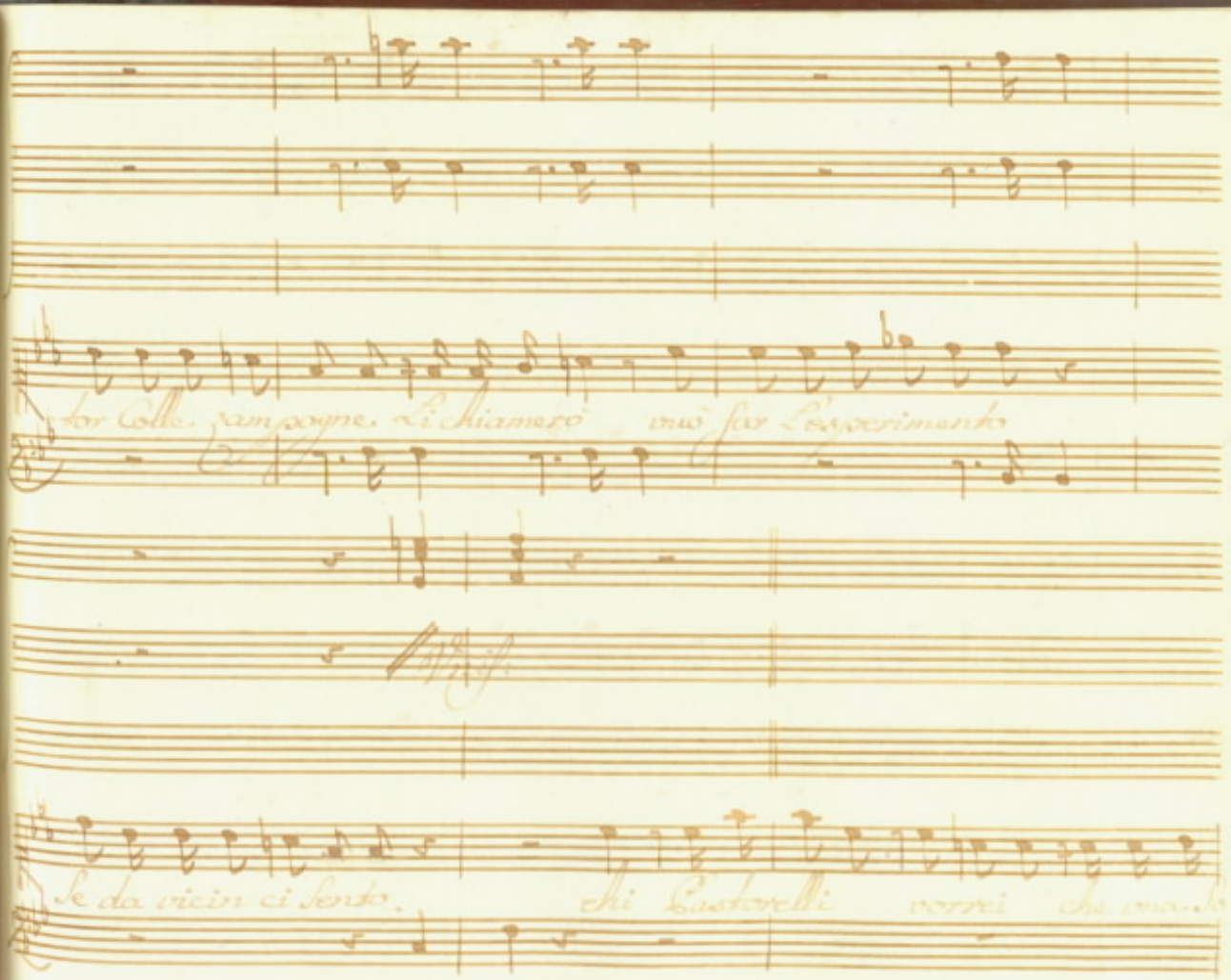


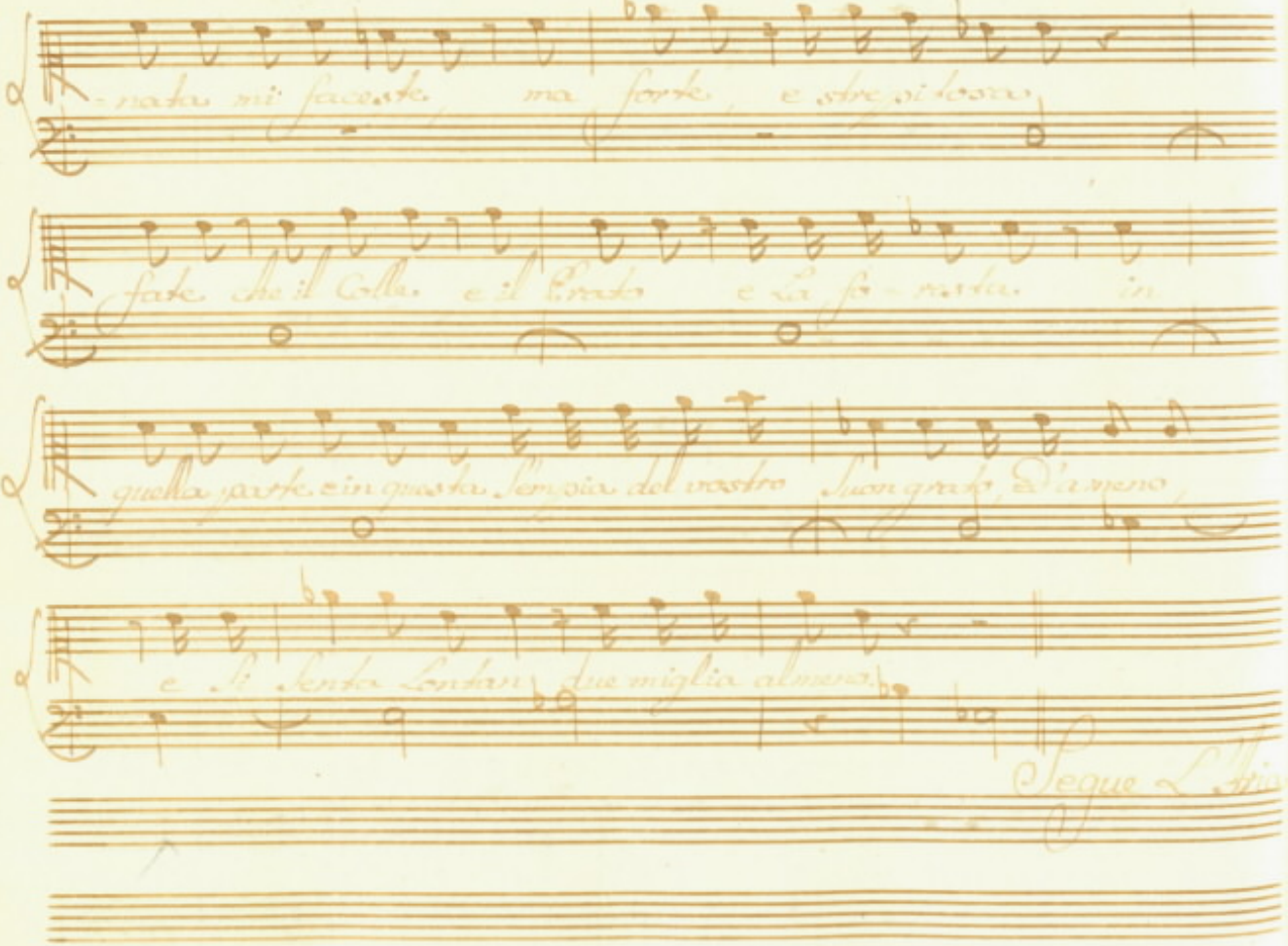
fonte ... voglio precipi - tarmi ... voglio appendermi a

albero .. pian piano oh sorte ti ringrazio: veggo là due Cas

tor Colle, Campagne, Ci Chiamerò, vuo' far Lesperimento

Se da vicin ci Sento, Chi Pastorelli, vorrei che vuoi





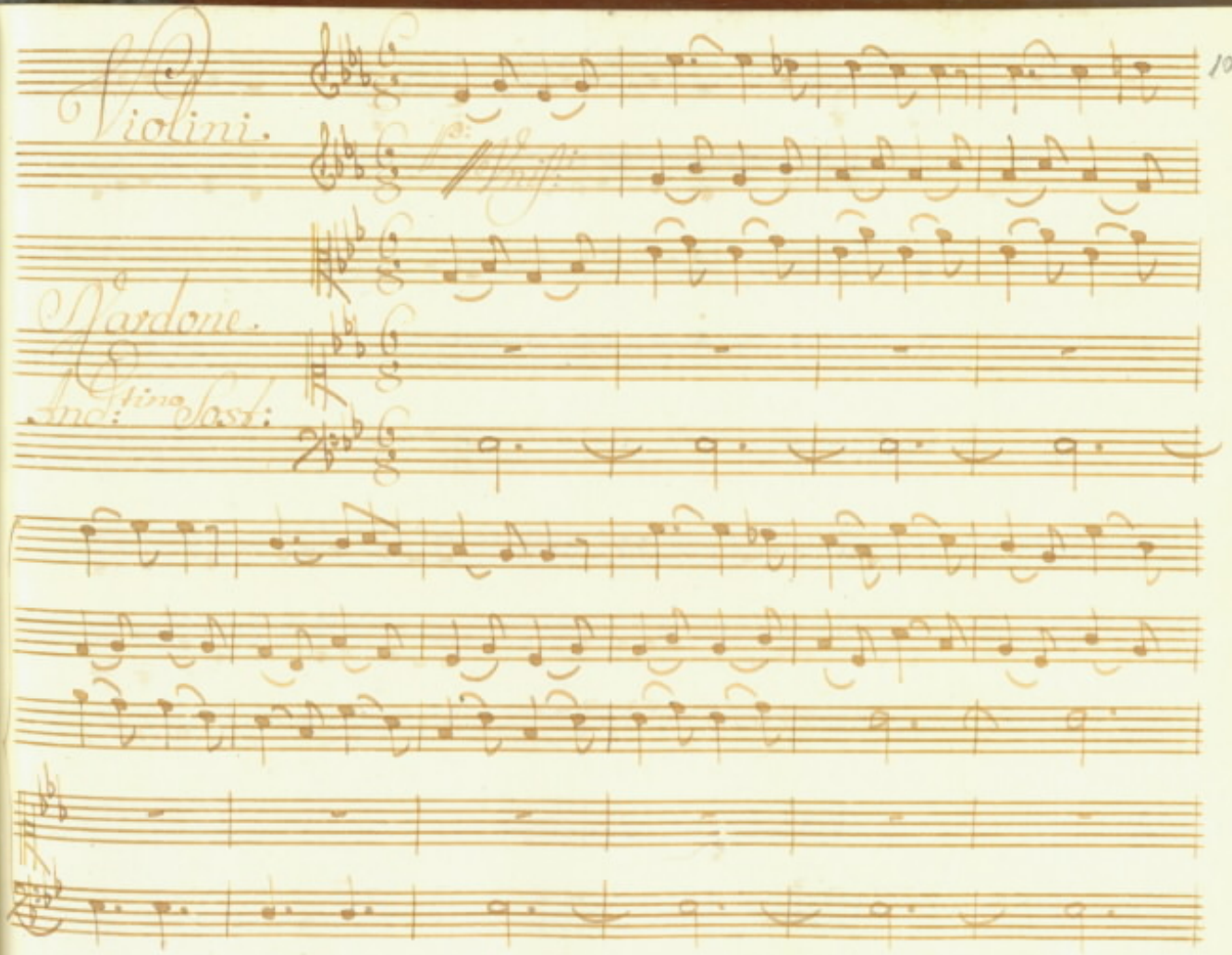
-nata mi faceste, ma forte, e strepitosa,

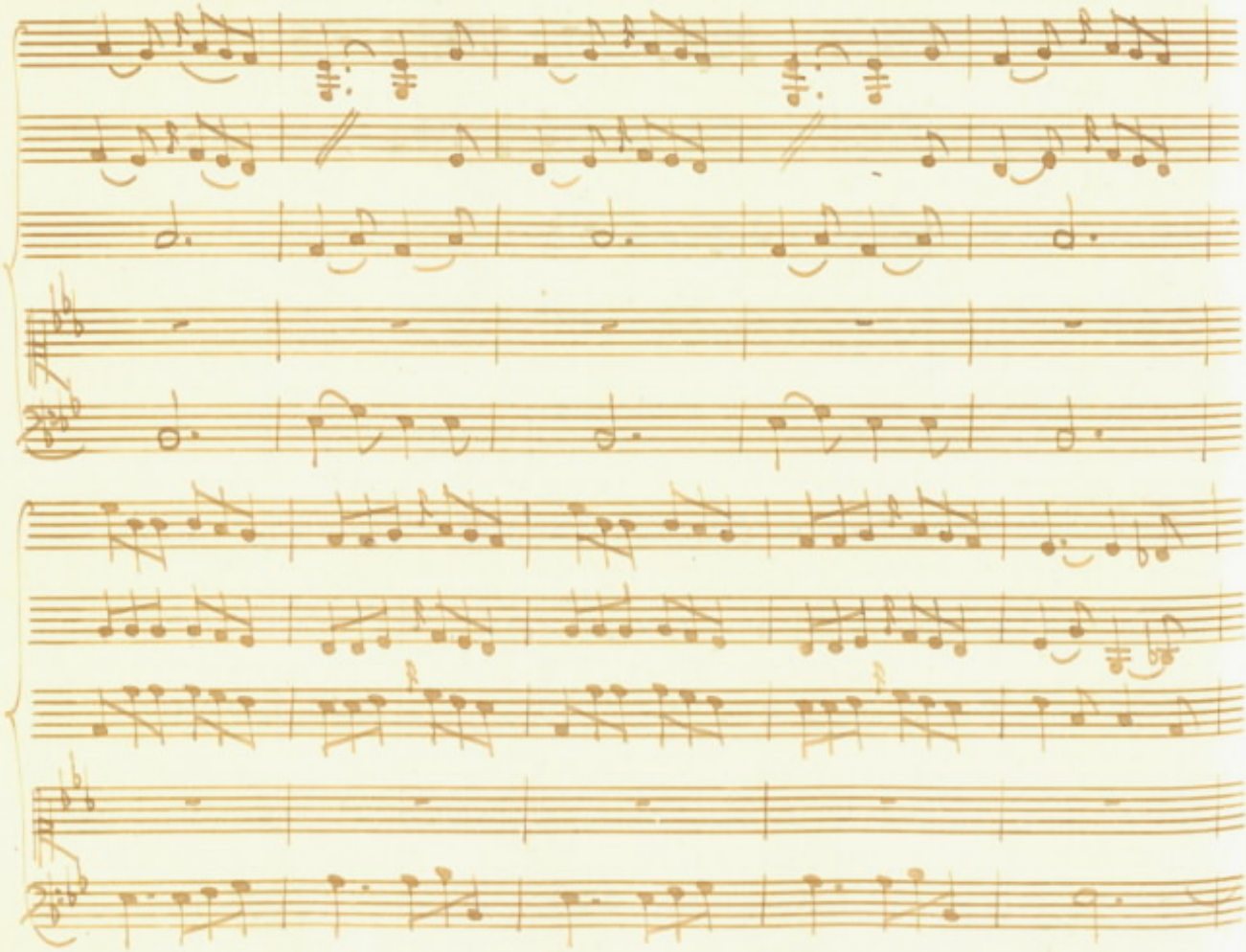
fate che il Colle, e il Prato e la fo-resta in

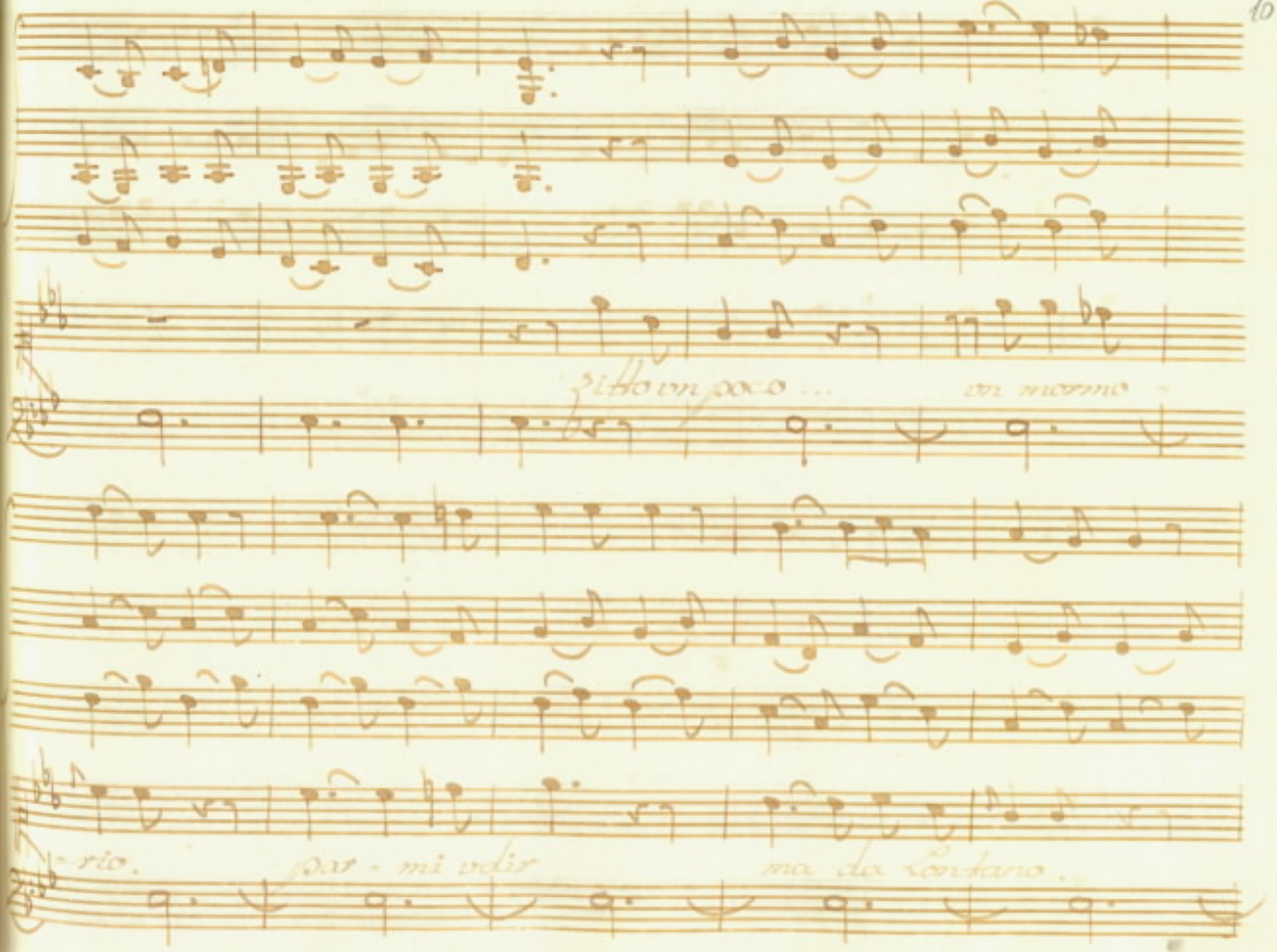
quella parte e in questa Sempia del vostro Suon grato, e d'ameno

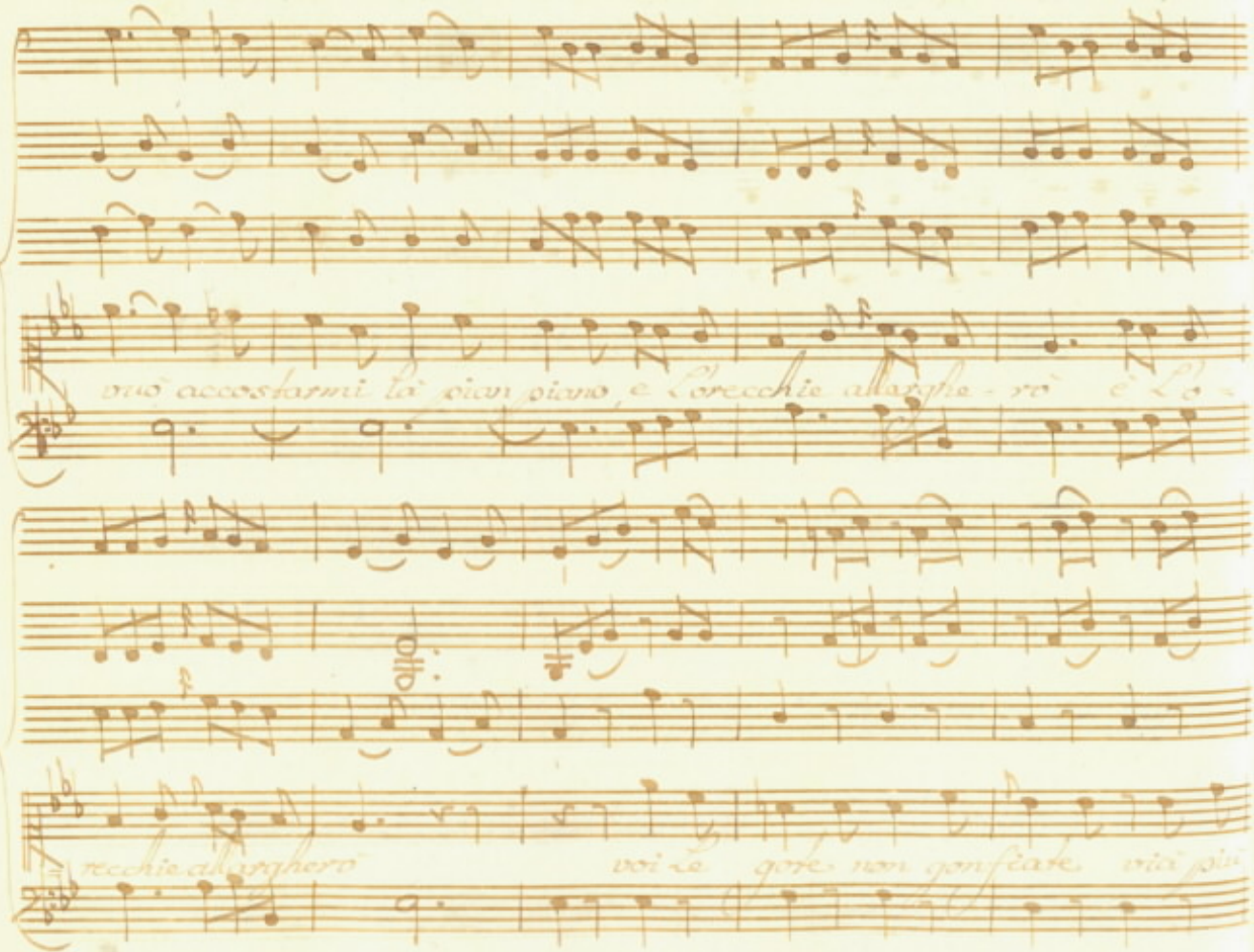
e si senta Lontan due miglia almeno.

Segue L'Aria


Violini.
Pizz.
Unis.
Bardone.
And:tino Sost:

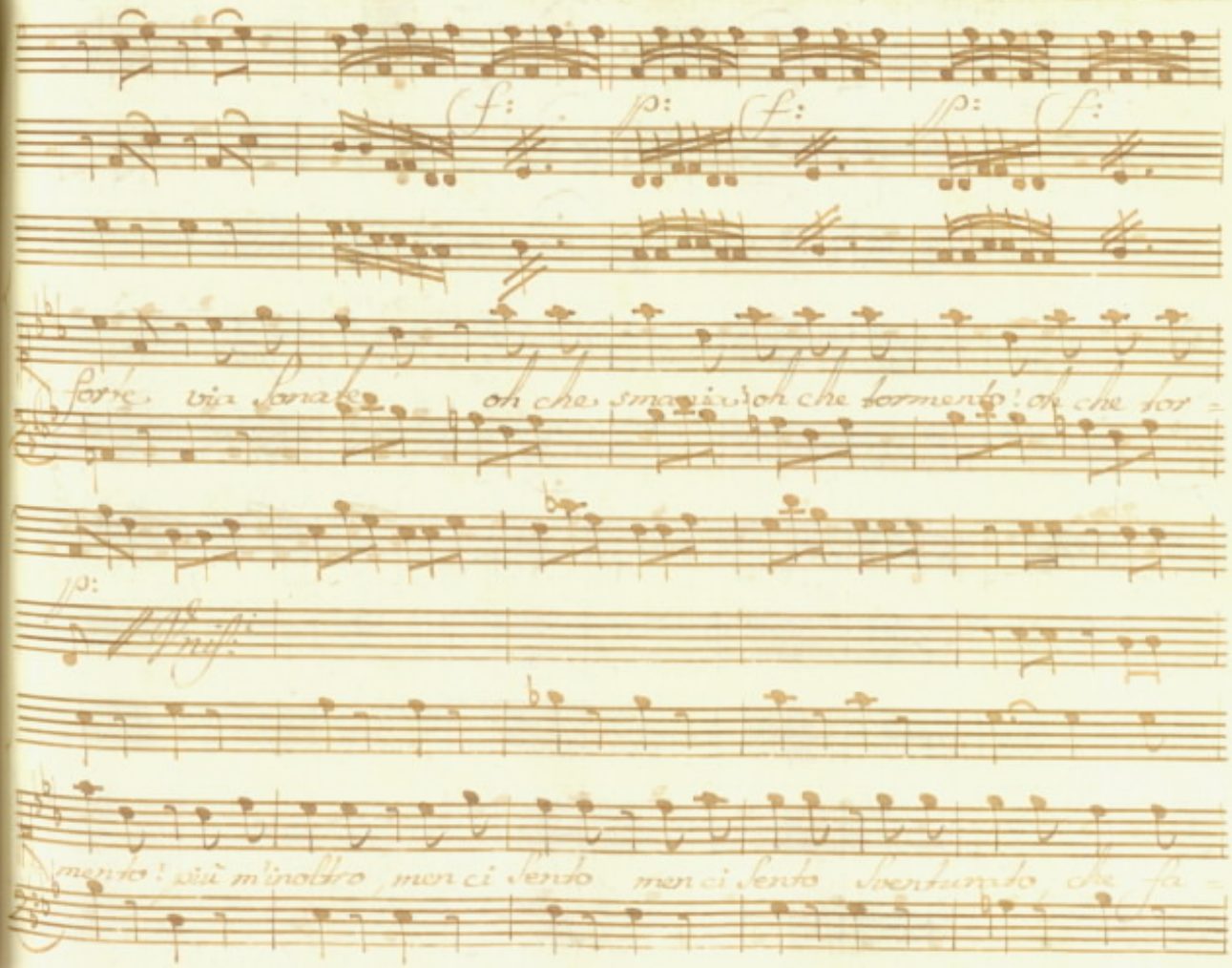


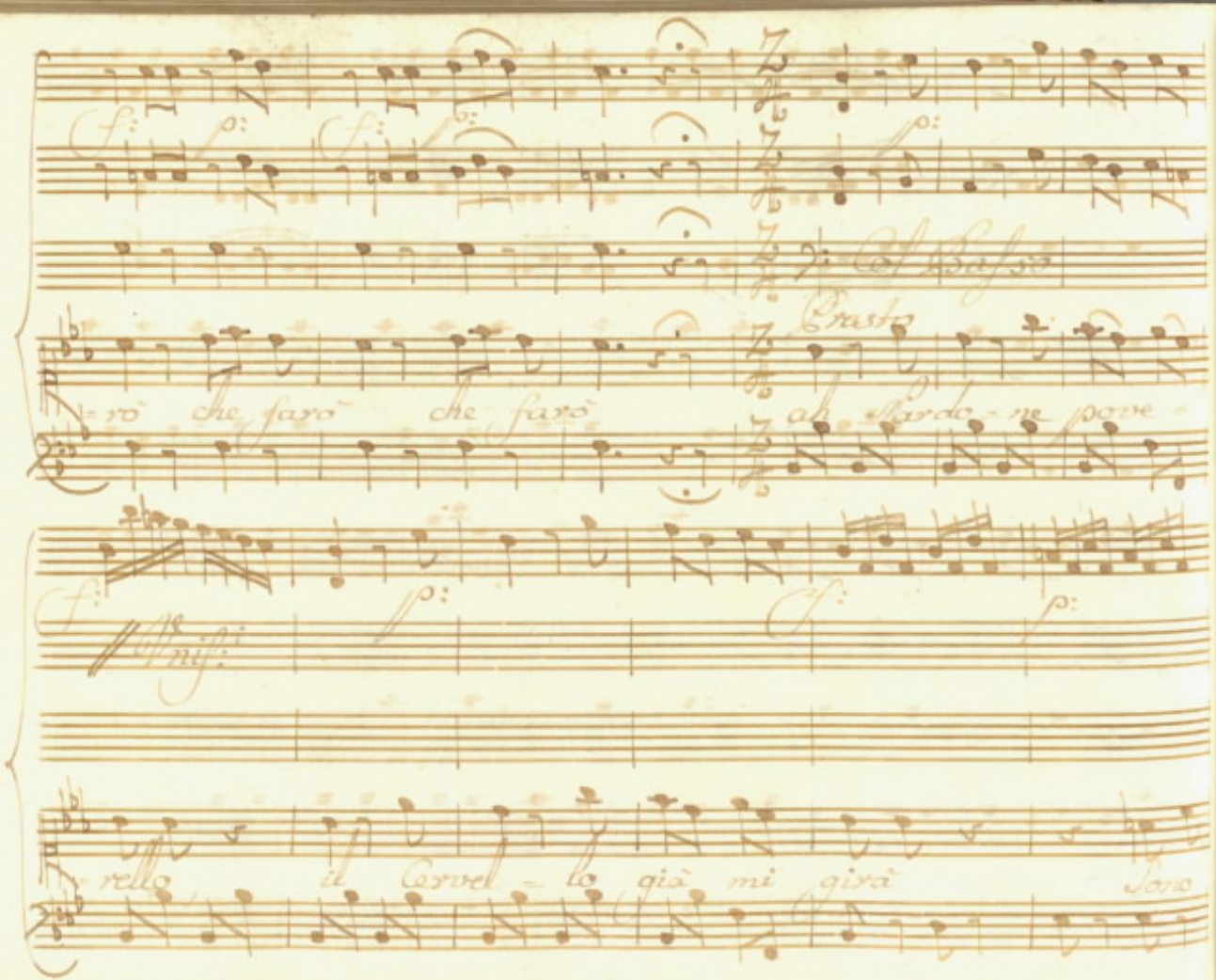

zitto un poco ... un mormo -
-rio. par - mi udir ma da Lontano.

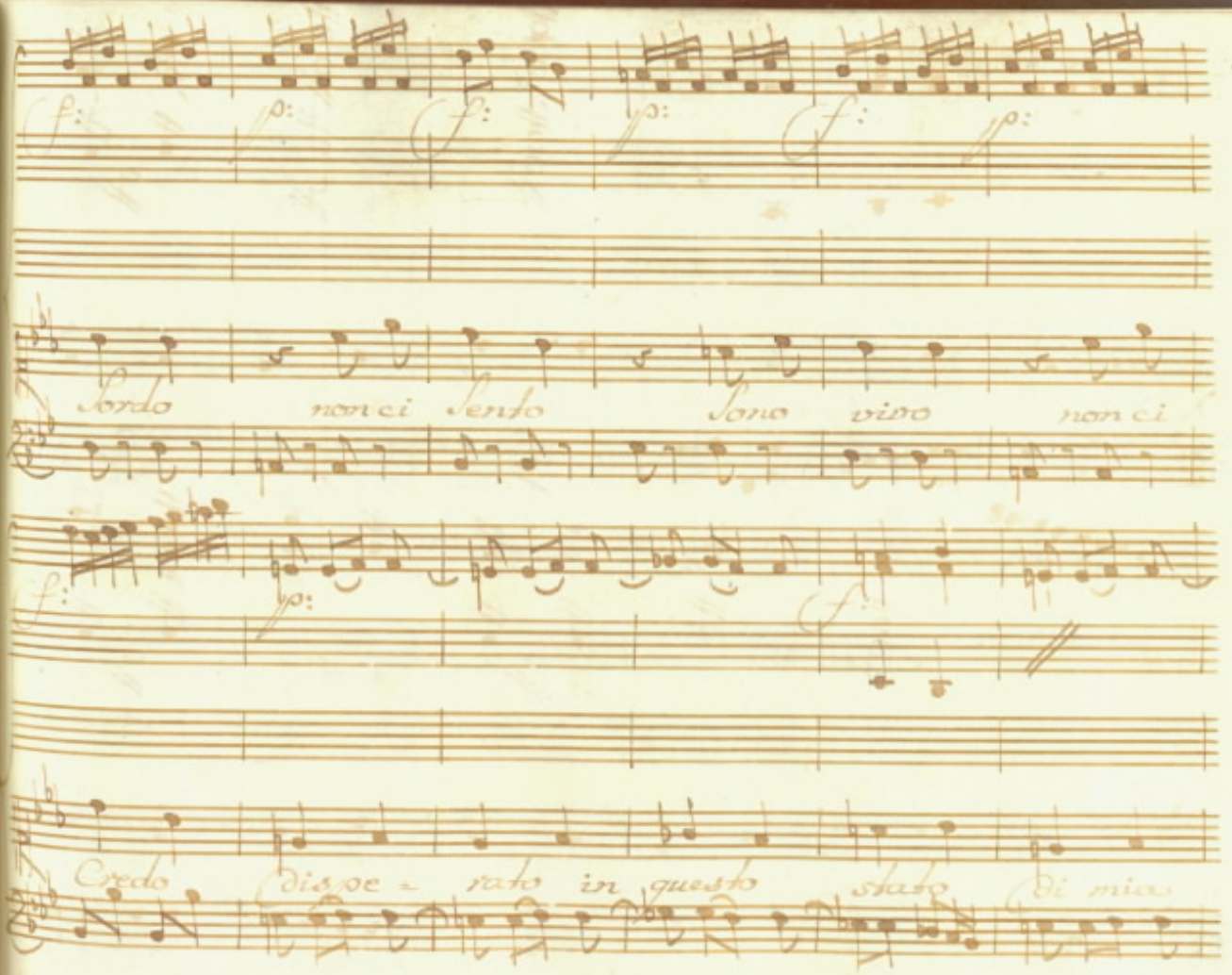


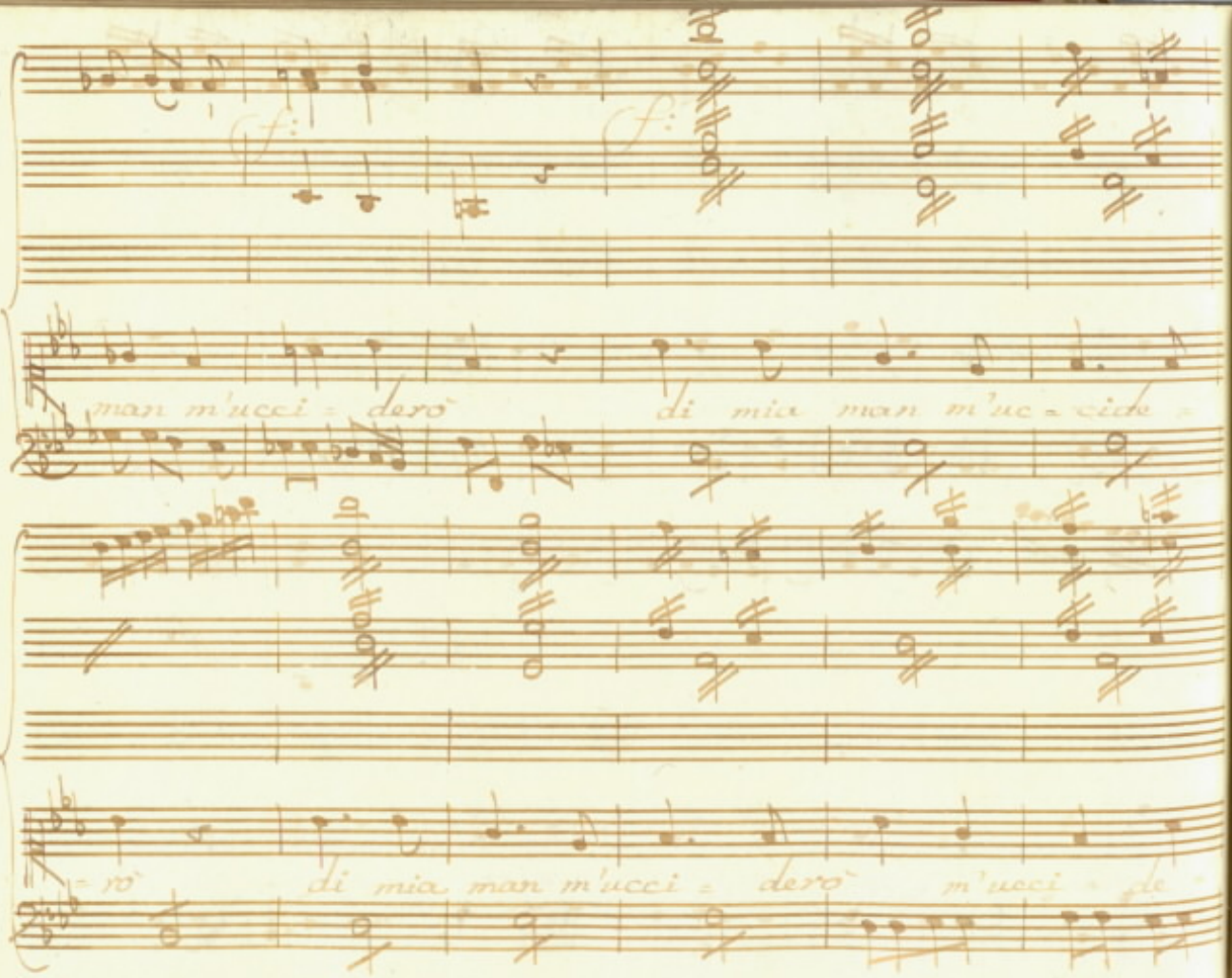
vuò accostarmi là pian piano, e l'orecchie allarghe - rò è l'o -

recchie allargherò voi le gote non gonfiate via più


f:
p:
f:
p:
f:
forte via sonate oh che smania! oh che tormento! oh che tor=
p:
mento! più m'inoltro men ci sento men ci sento sventurato che fa=


Col Basso
Presto
rò che farò che farò ah Pardo - ne pove
rello il Cervel - lo già mi girà Sono

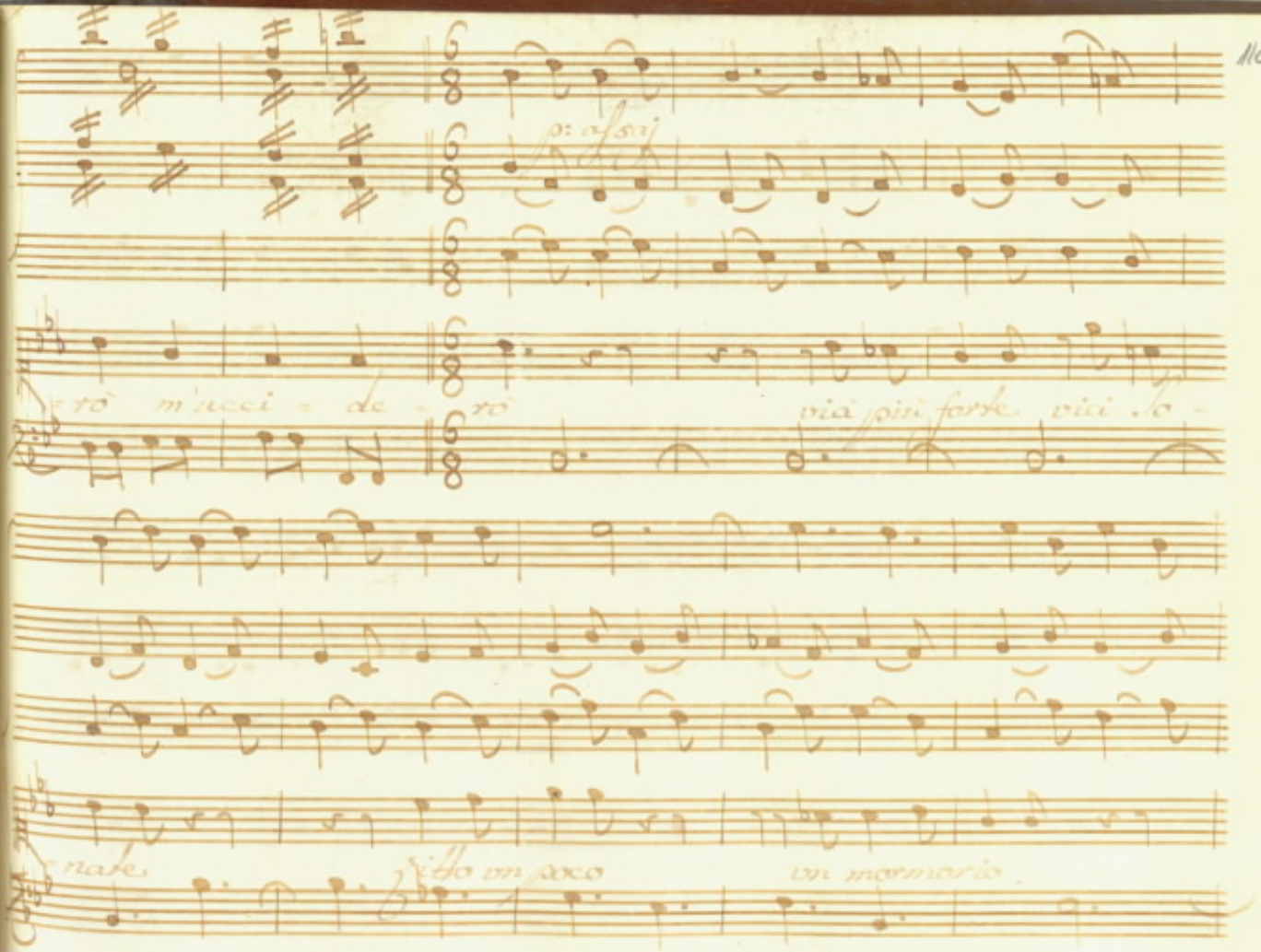

f: p: f: p: f: p:
Sordo non ci sento Sono vivo non ci
f: p: f:
Credo dispe - rato in questo stato di mia

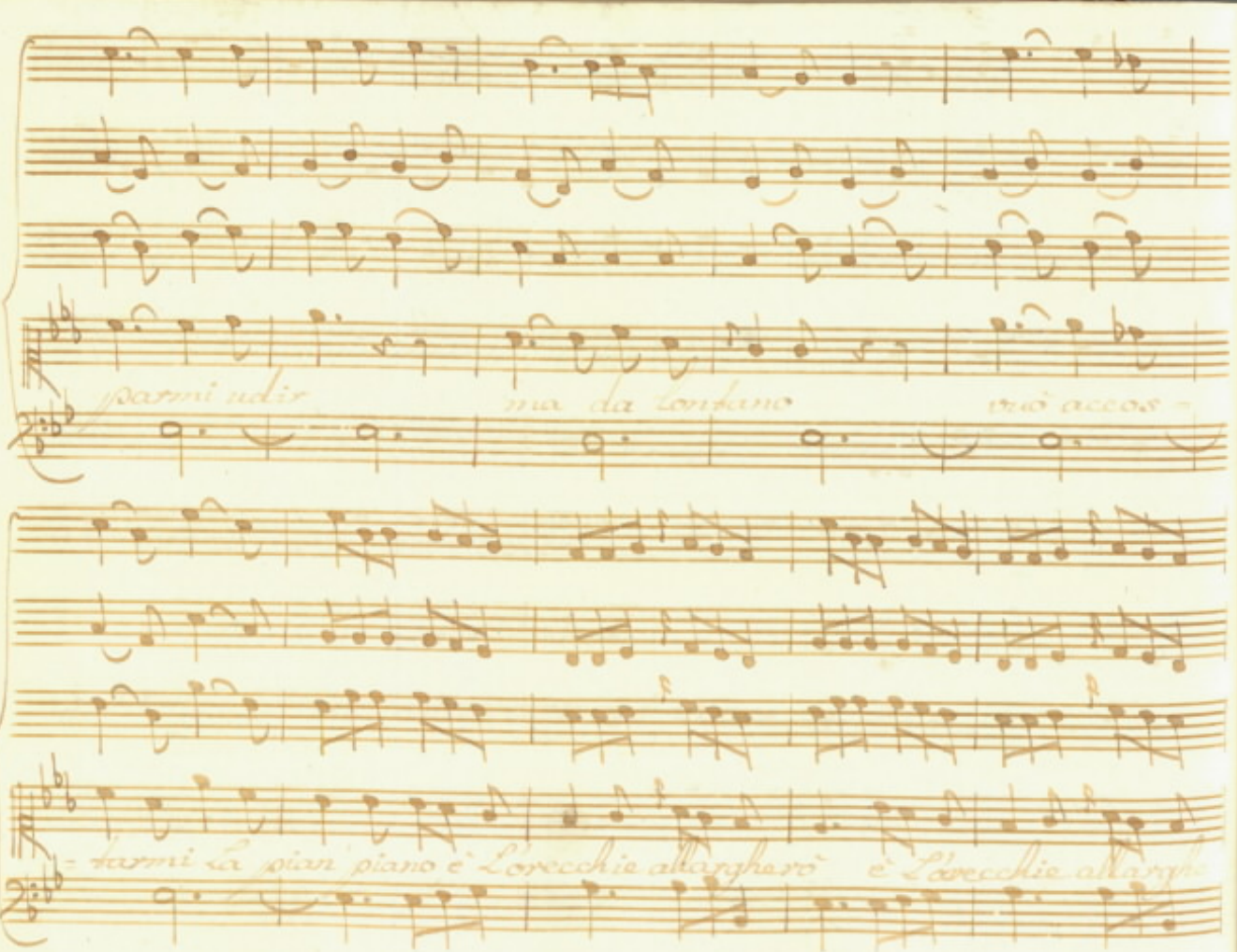

cf:
cf:
man m'ucci = derò
di mia man m'uc = cide =
= rò
di mia man m'ucci = derò
m'ucci = de

p: assai

rò m'ucci - de - rò via più forte via lo -

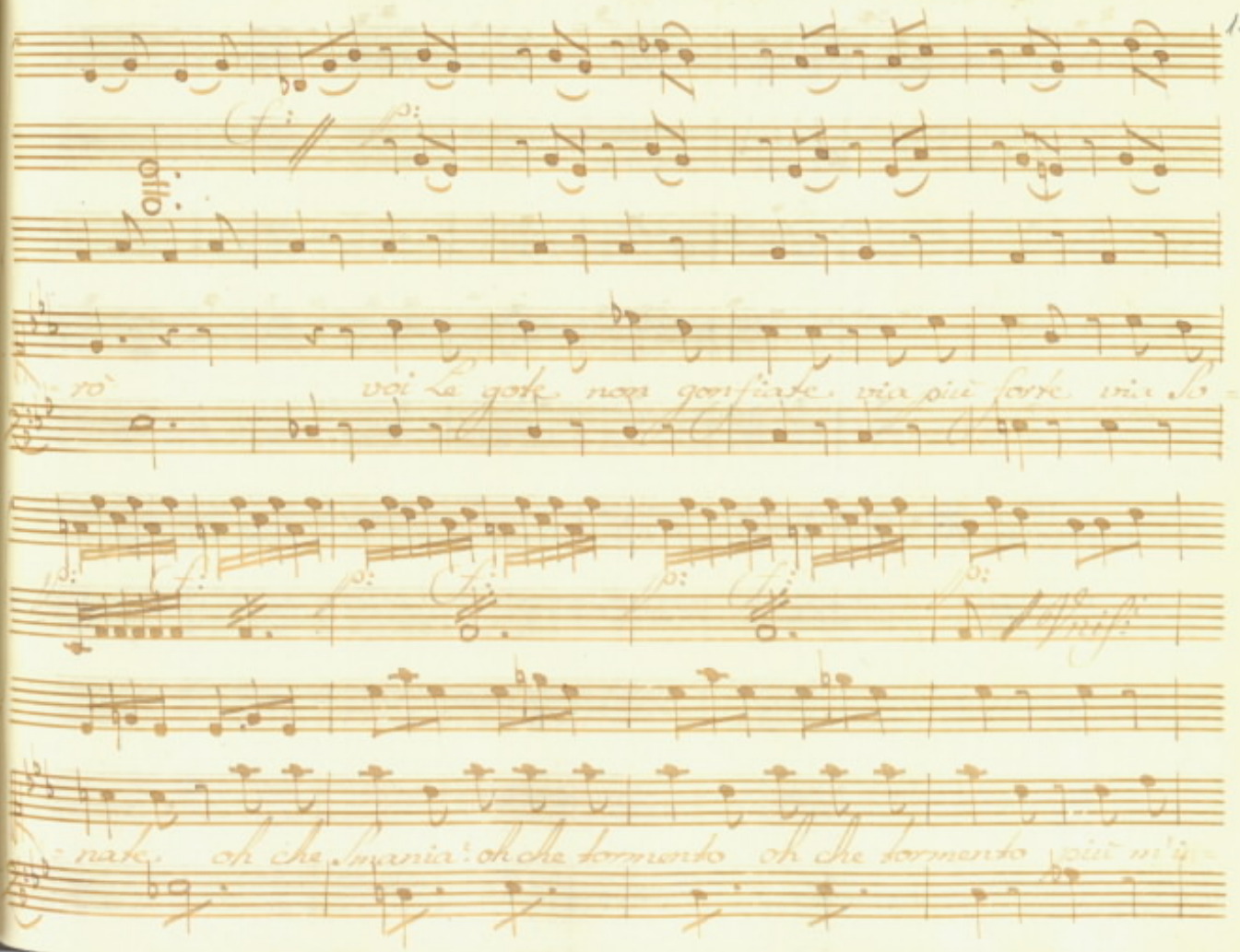
nate ritto un poco un mormorio

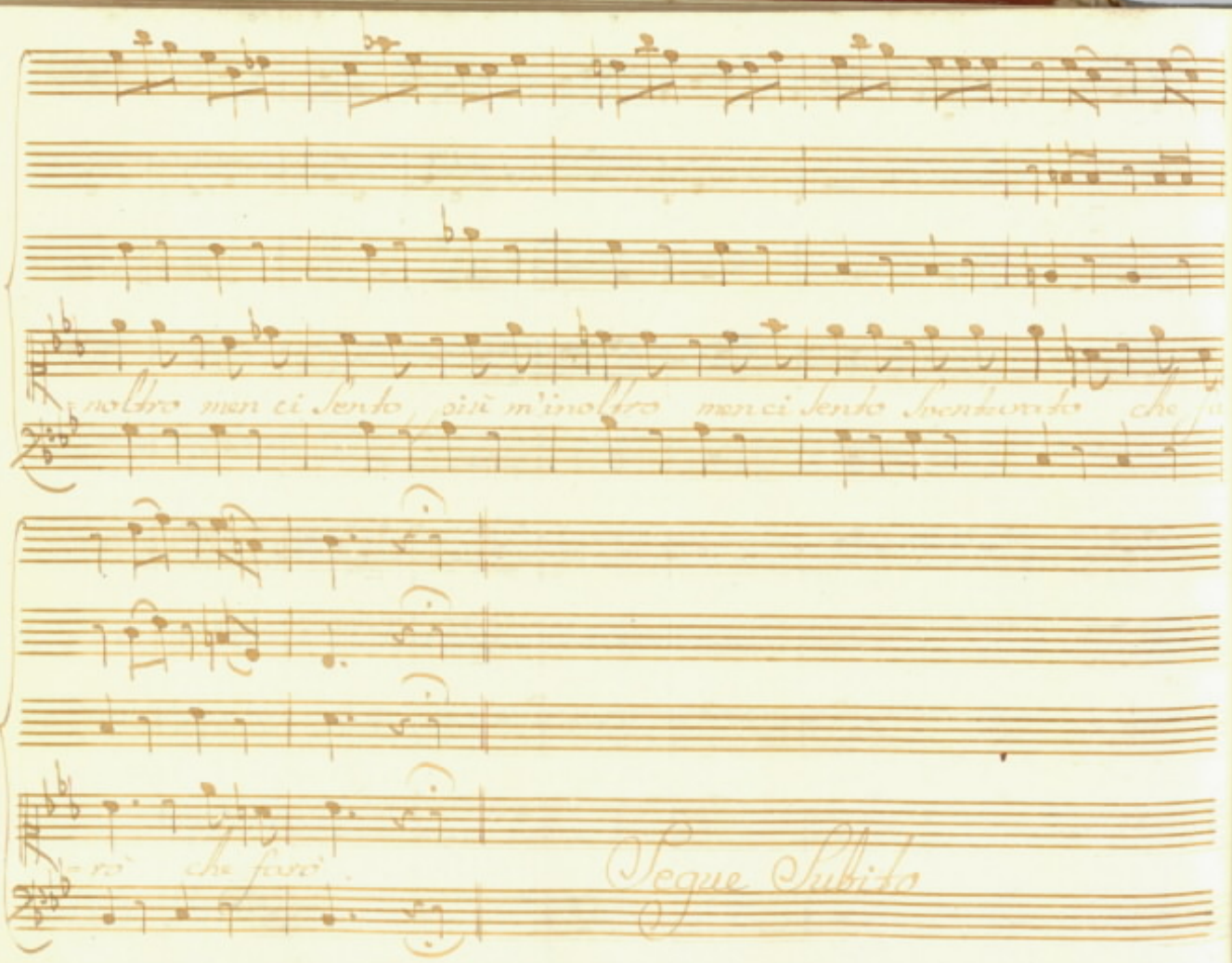




parmi udir ma da lontano vuò accos-

-tarmi la pian piano è L'orecchie allargherò è L'orecchie allarghe


ro voi la gola non gonfiate via più forte via so
nate oh che smania! oh che tormento oh che tormento più m'i


Segue Subito

Corni

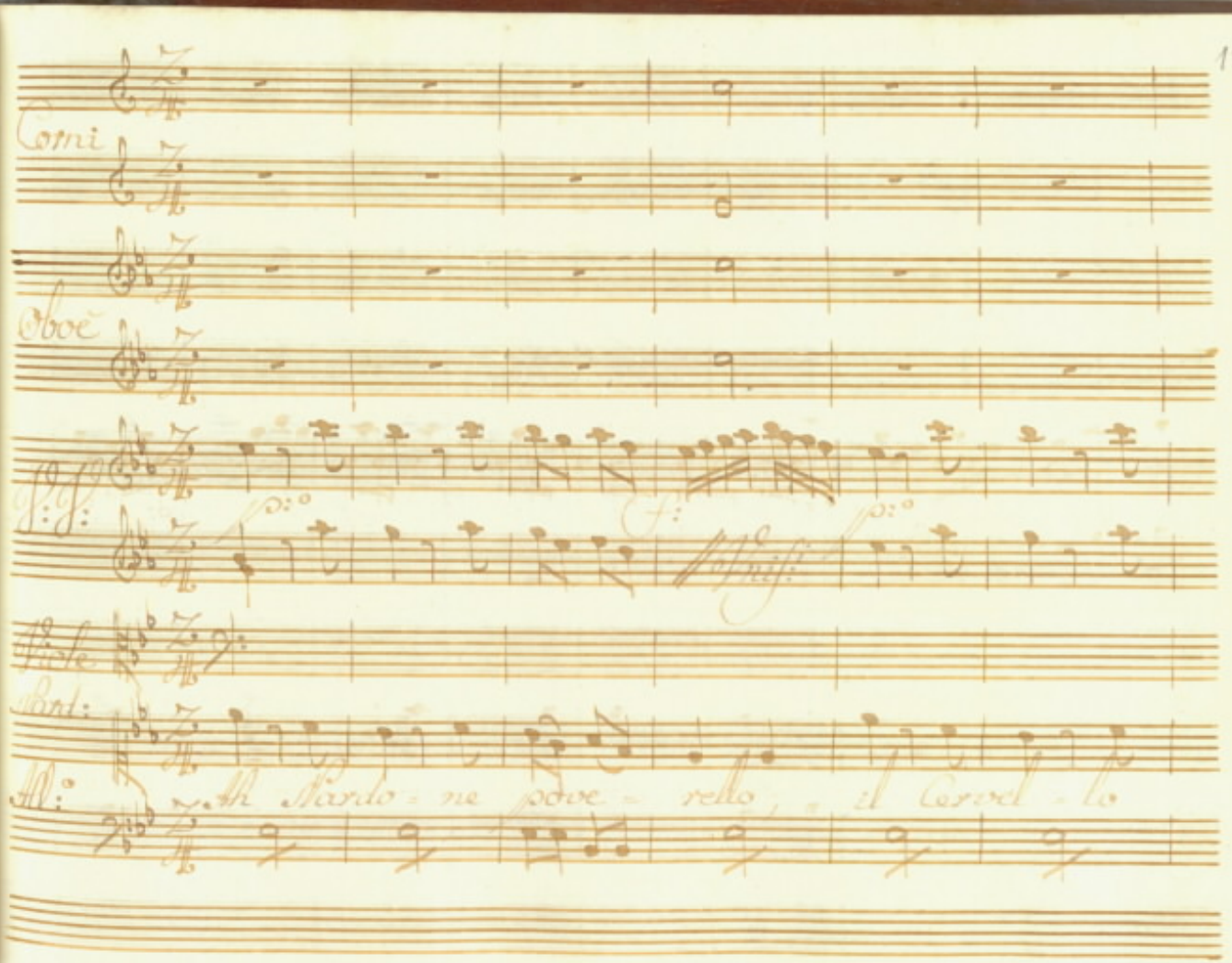
Oboe

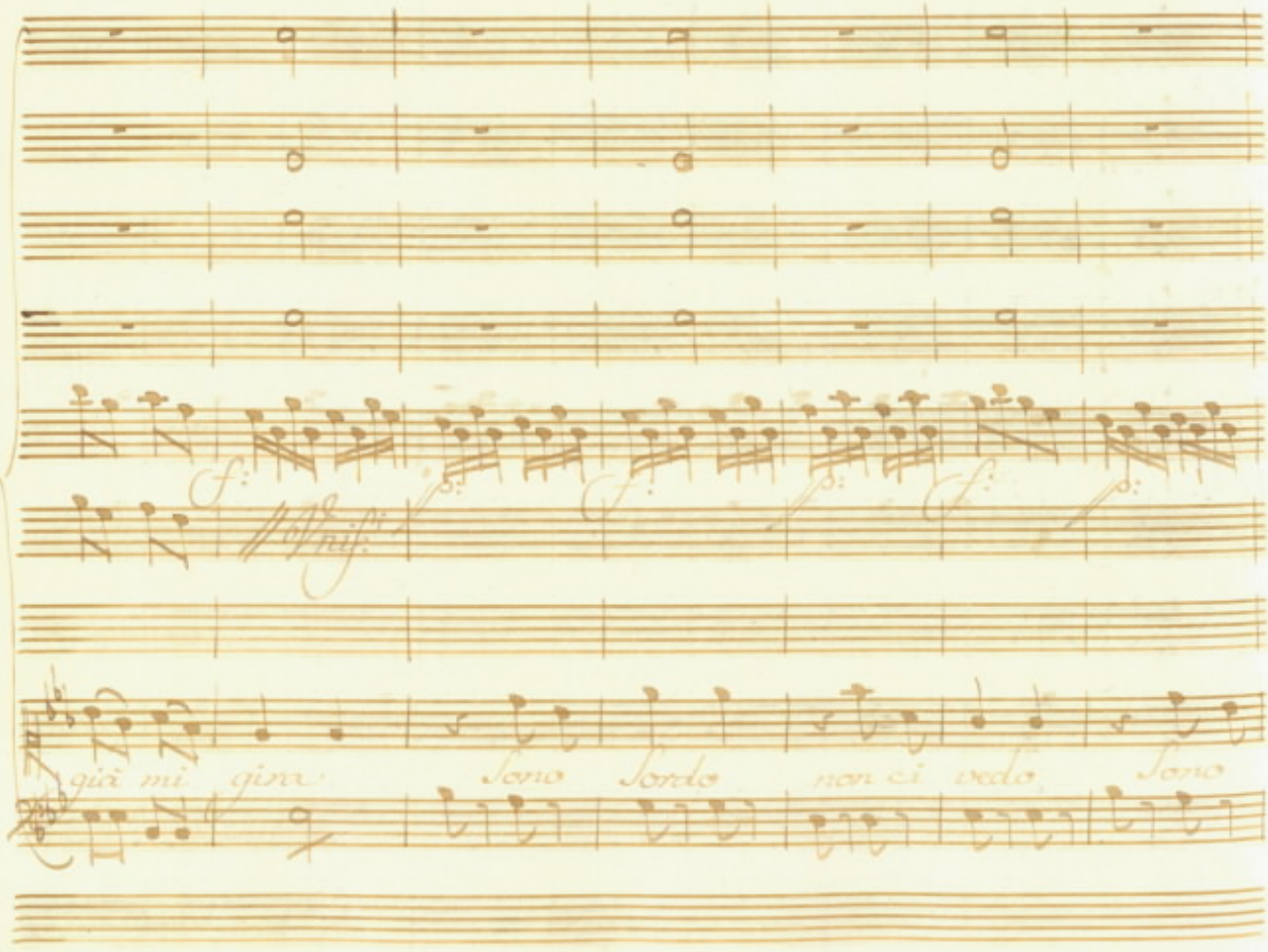
Viole

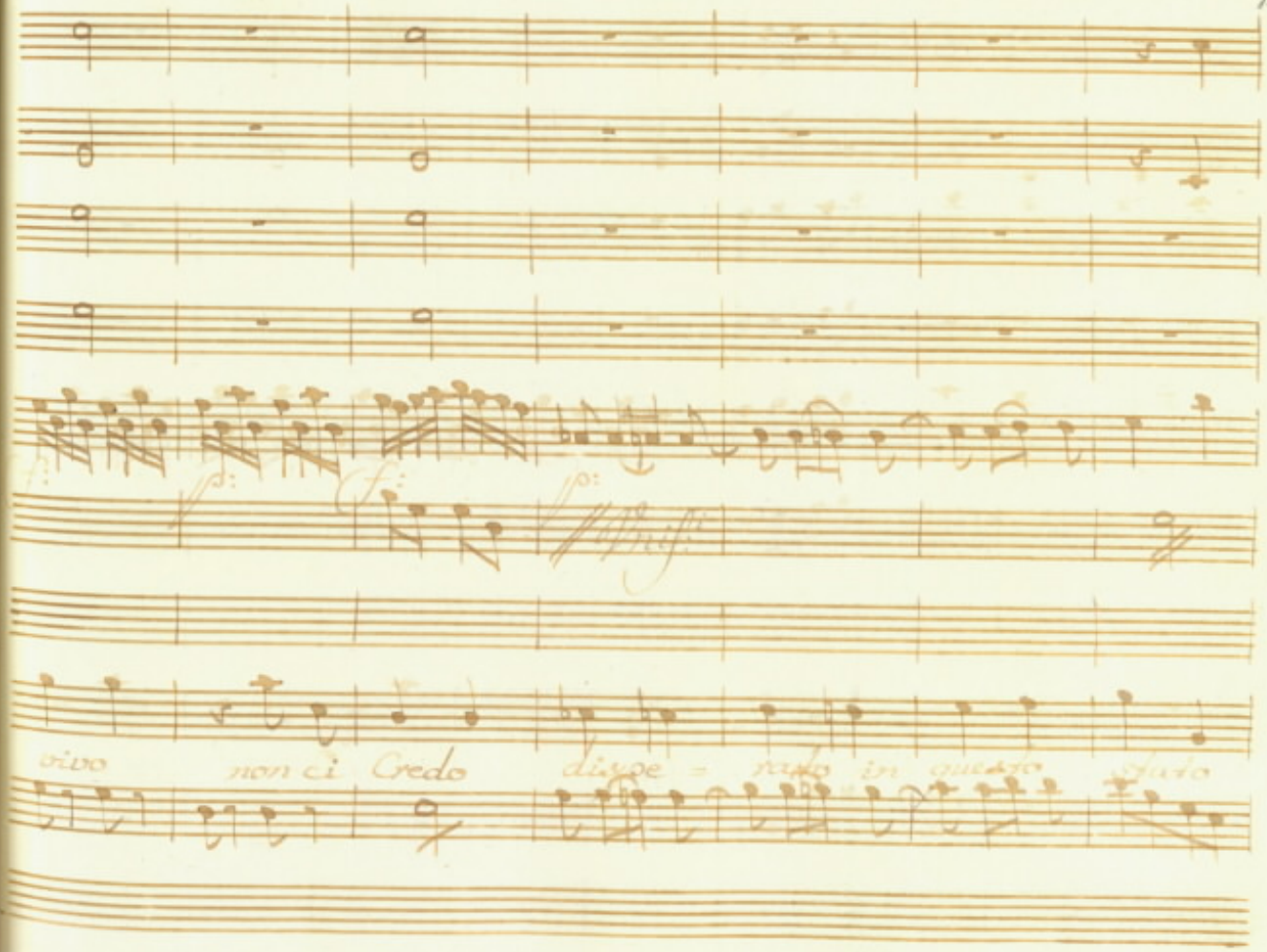
Cant:

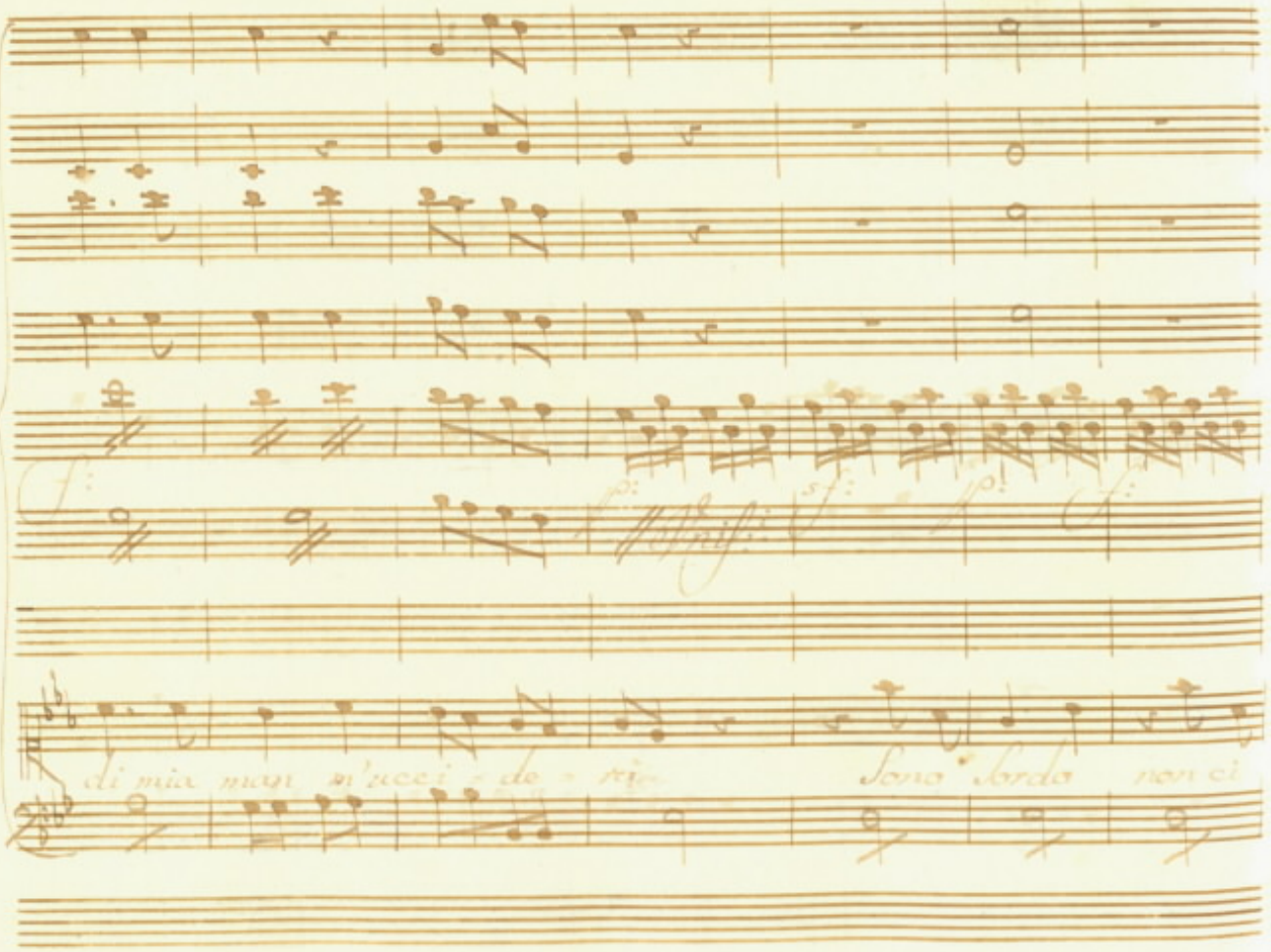
All:o

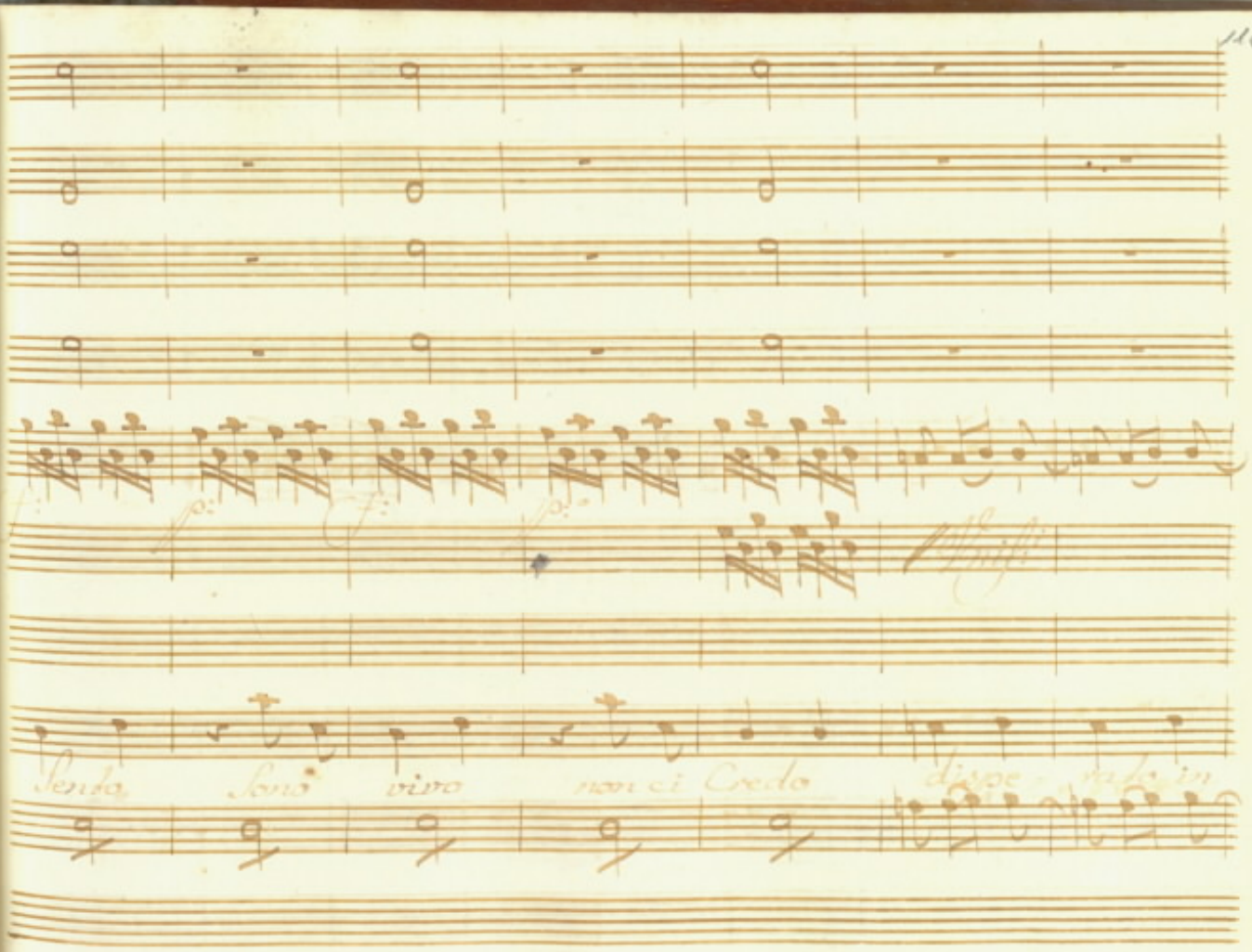
Ah Nardo = ne pove = rello, il Cervel = lo

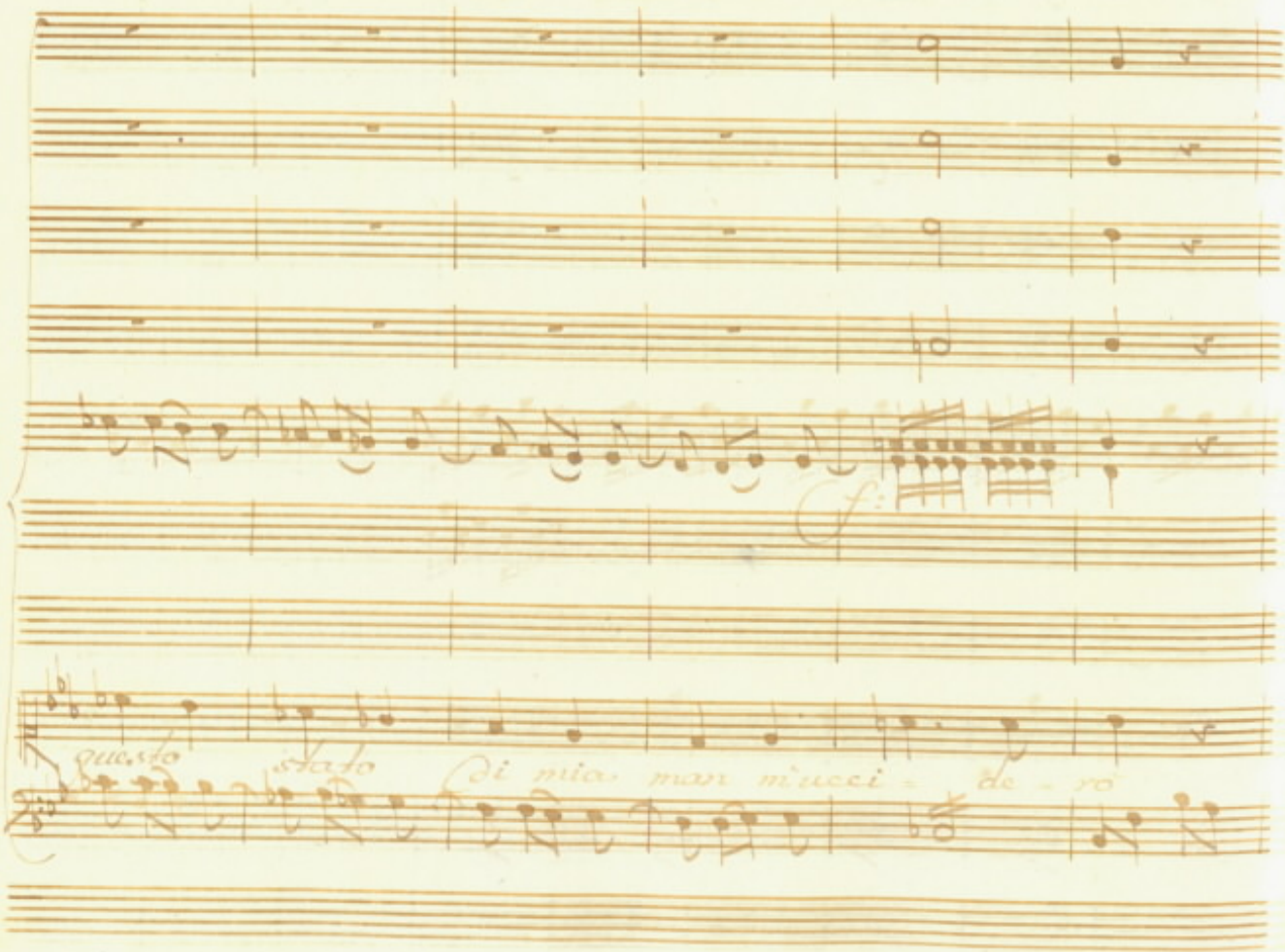


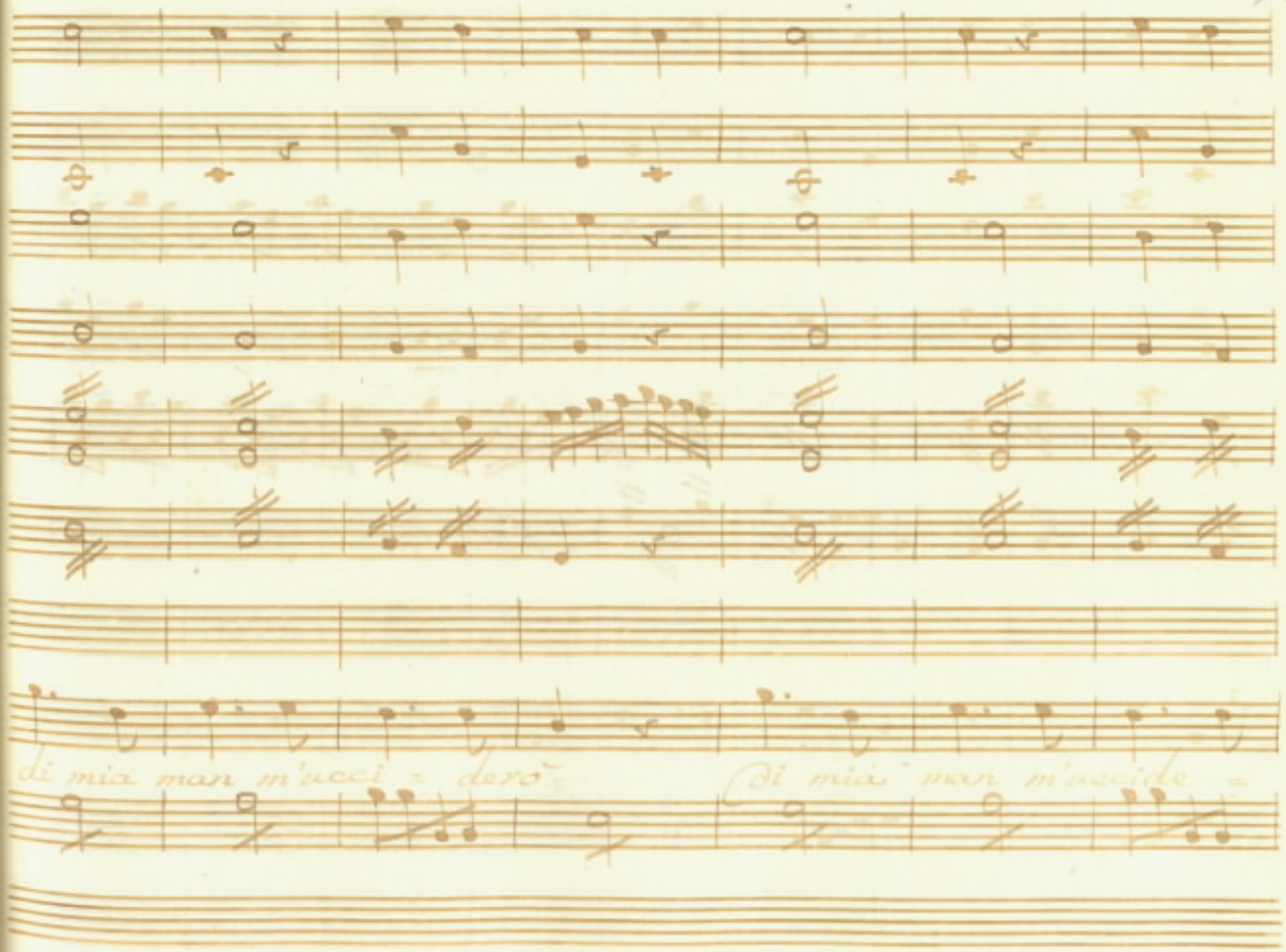

Unis.
già mi gira
Sono Sordo
non ci vedo
Sono

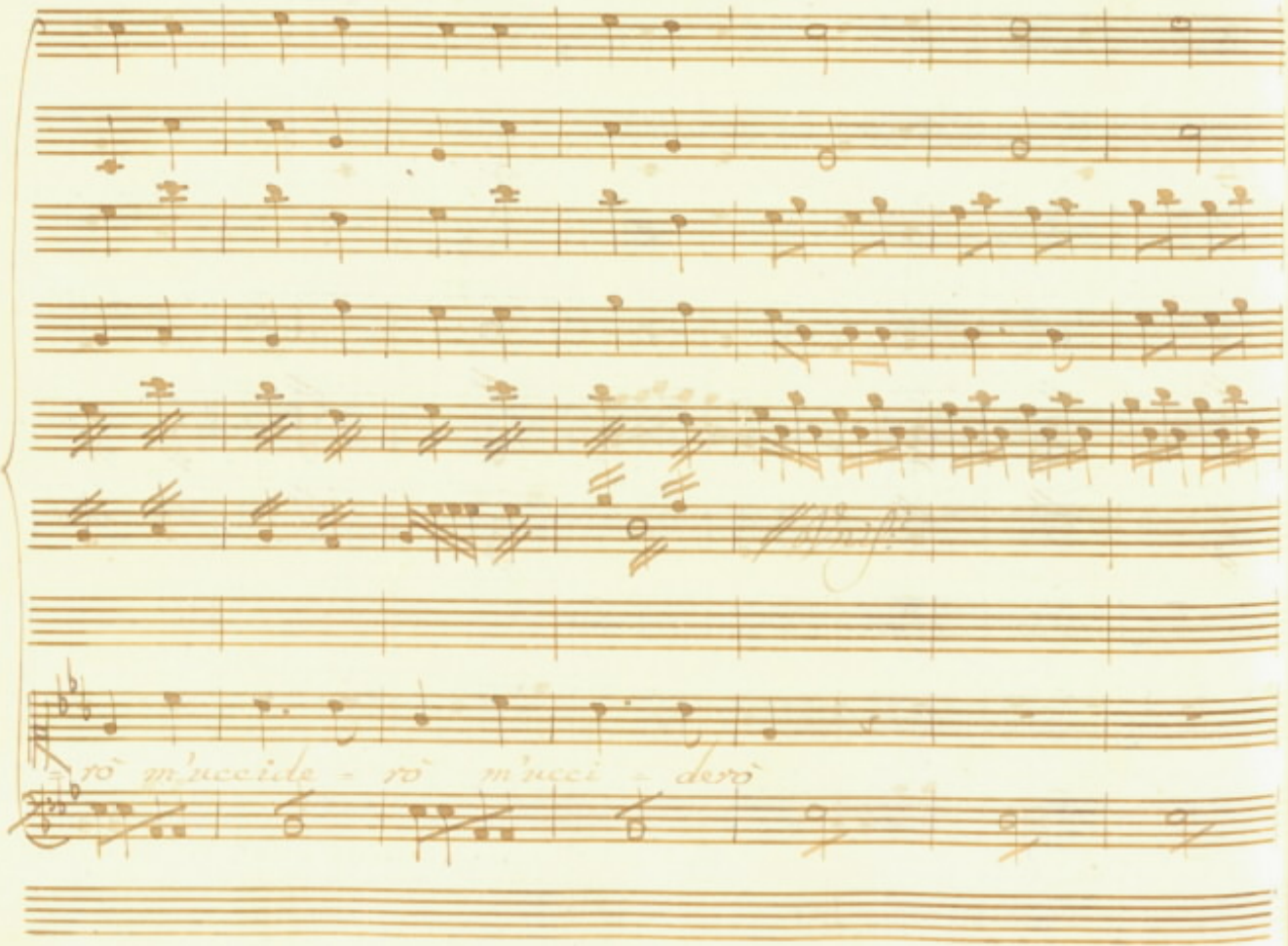

vivo non ci Credo disse = rato in questo stato

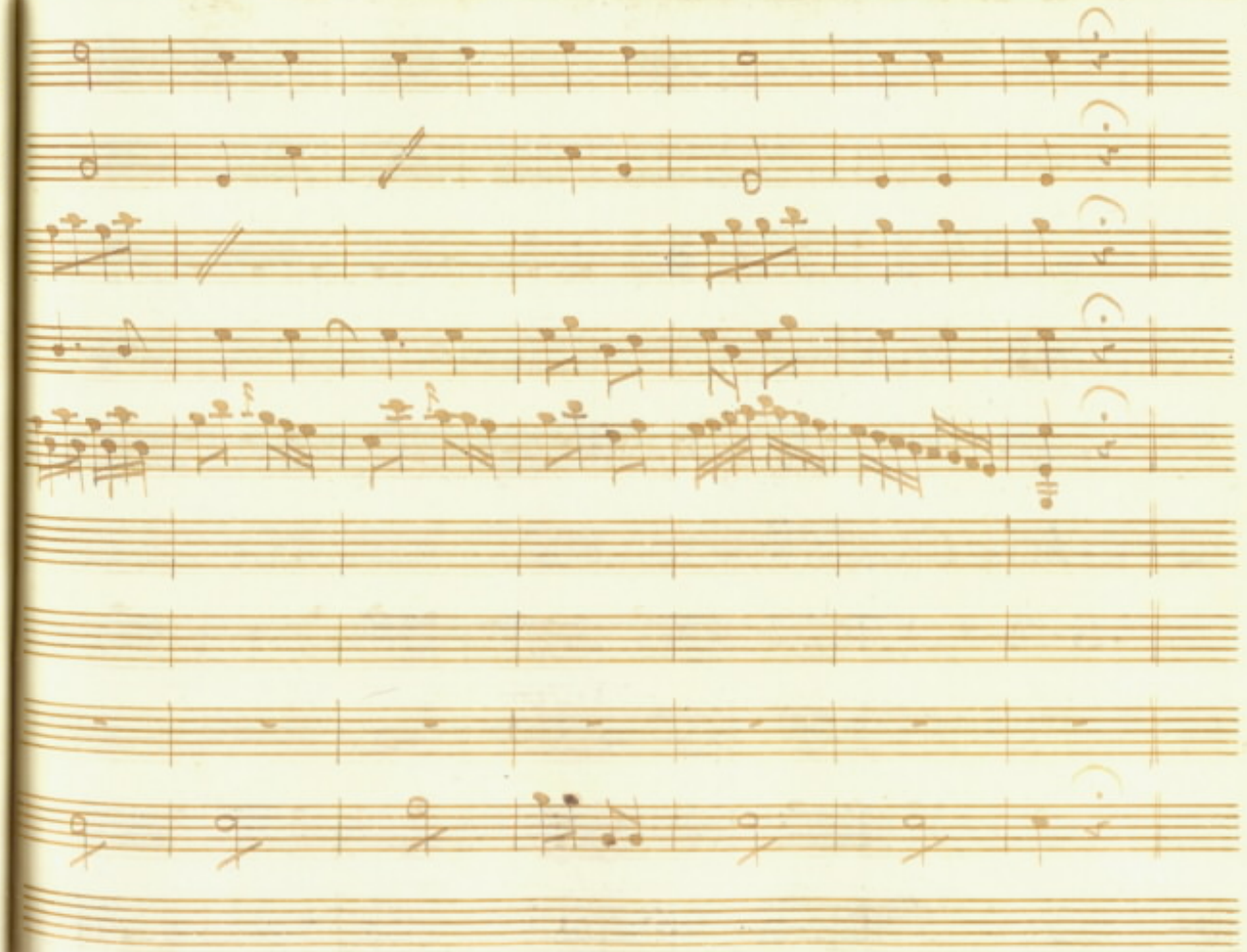

di mia man m'ucci - de - rà
Sono sordo non ci

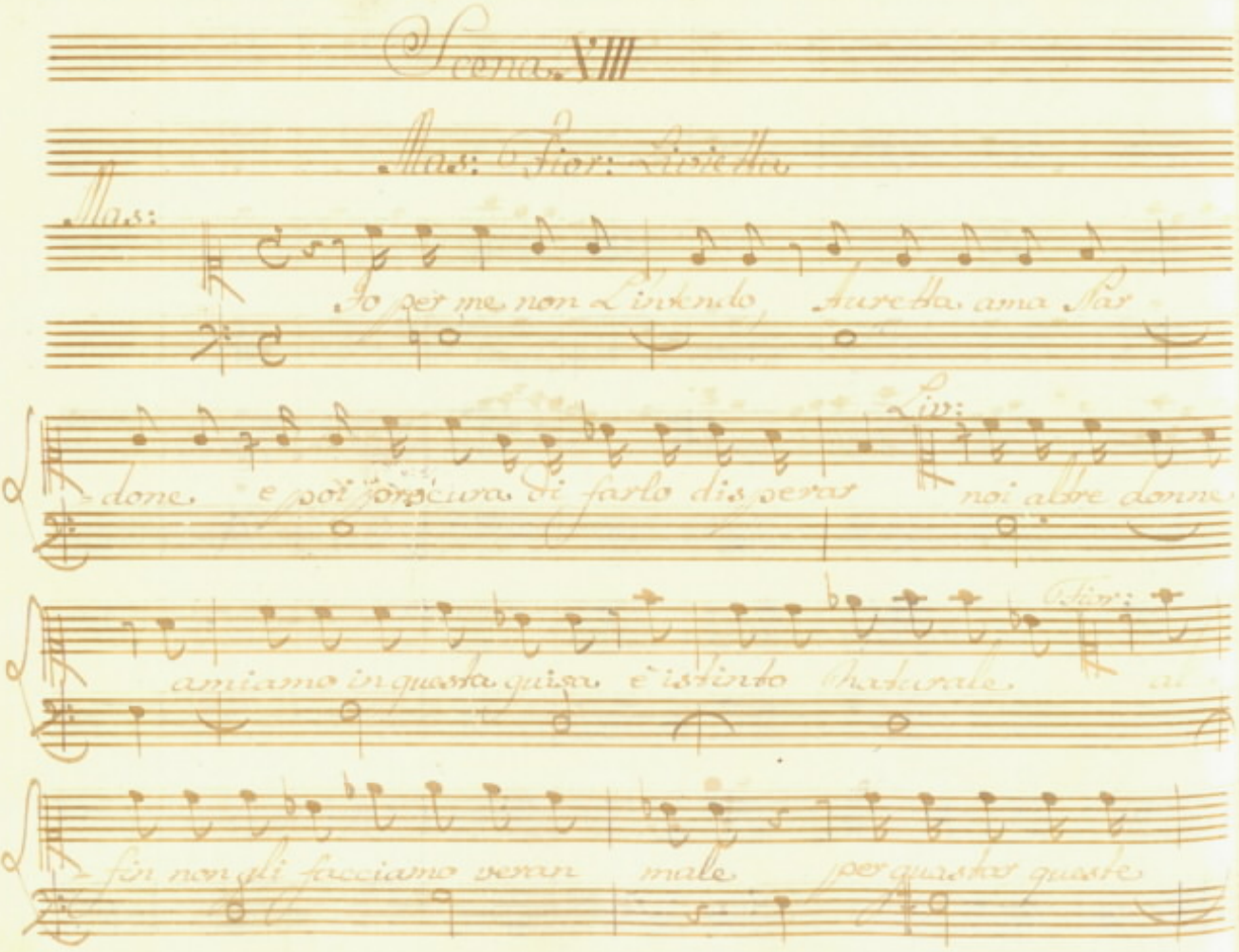

Sento Sono vivo non ci Credo dispe - rato in


f:
questo stato di mia man m'ucci - de - rò


di mia man m'ucci - derò
di mia man m'uccide -


rò m'uccide - rò m'ucci - derò





Scena VIII

Mas: Fior: Livietta

Mas:

Io per me non L'intendo, Auretta ama Par-

done e poi procura di farlo disperar

Liv:

noi altre donne

amiamo in questa guisa è istinto naturale

Fior:

al-

fin non gli facciamo veran male per guastar queste

Mas:

Nozze. tutto s'hà da tentar ma la finzione che andate machi-

Tio:

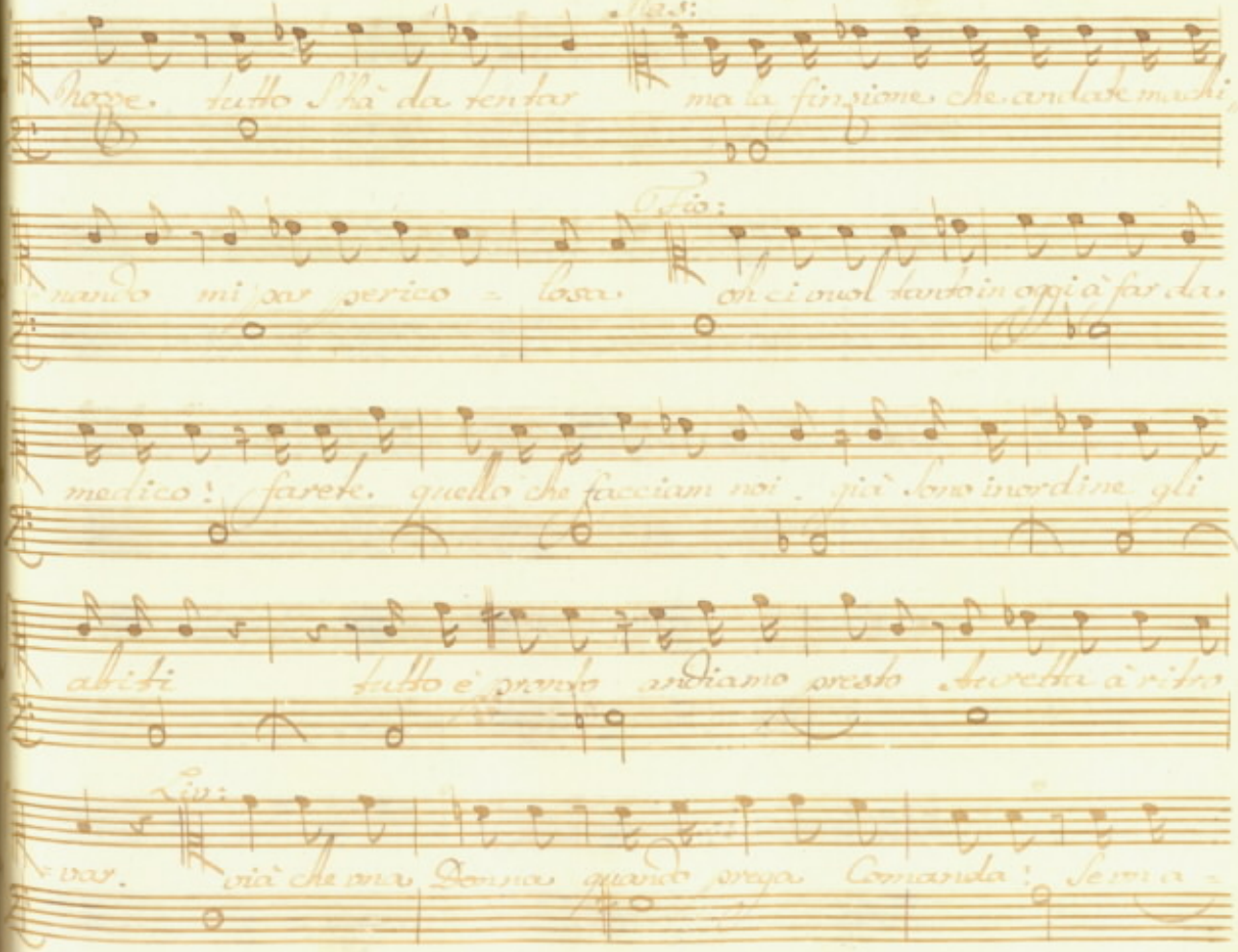
nando mi par perico = losa. oh ci vuol tanto in oggi à far da

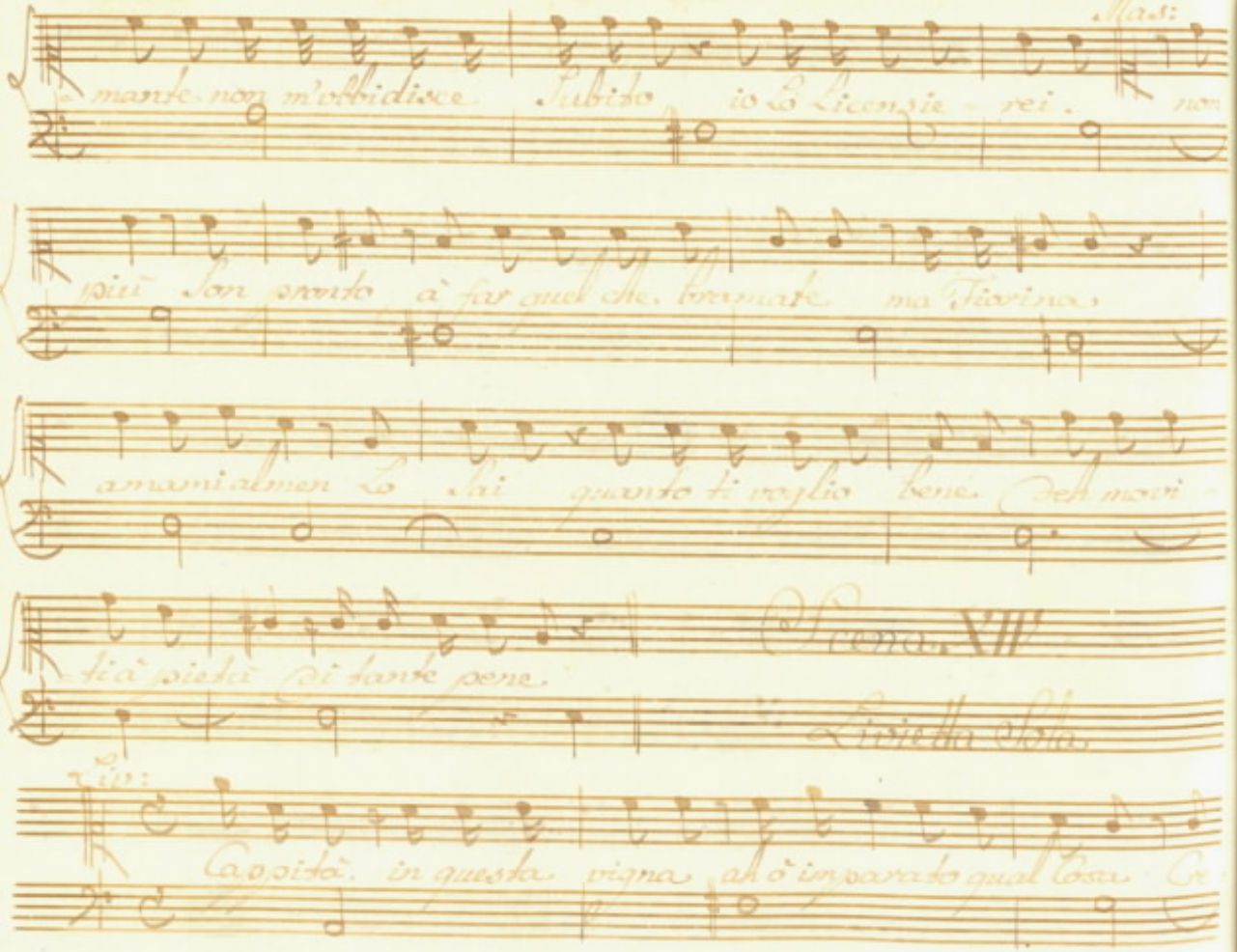
medico! farete. quello che facciam noi. già sono in ordine gli

abiti tutto è pronto andiamo presto Auretta à ritro=

Liv:

=var. via che una Donna quando prega Comanda! Se ma=





Mas:

mante non m'ubbidisce Subito io Lo Licenzie - rei. non

più Son pronto à far quel che bramate ma Fiorina

amami almen Lo Sai quanto ti voglio bene. Deh movi

ti à pietà di tante pene.

Scena XIII

Livietta Sola

Liv:

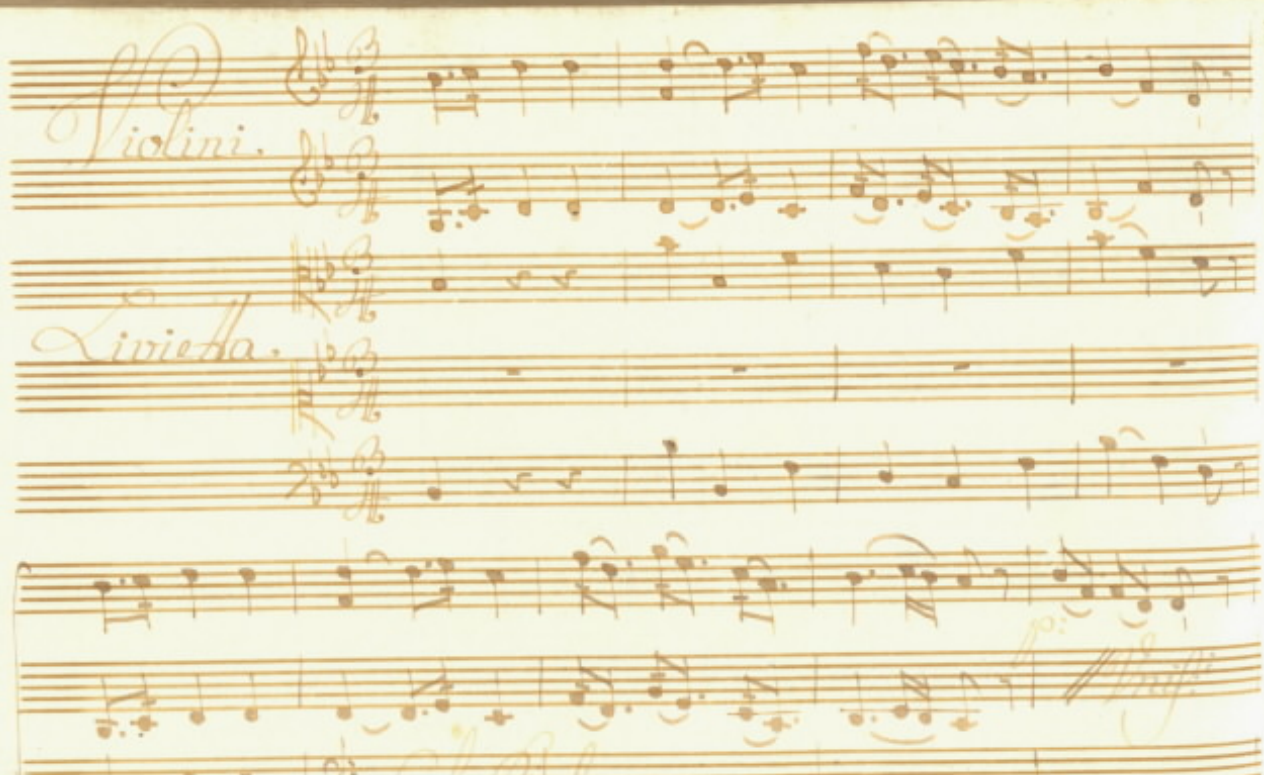
Cappità. in questa vigna ah ò imparato qual Cosa Cre

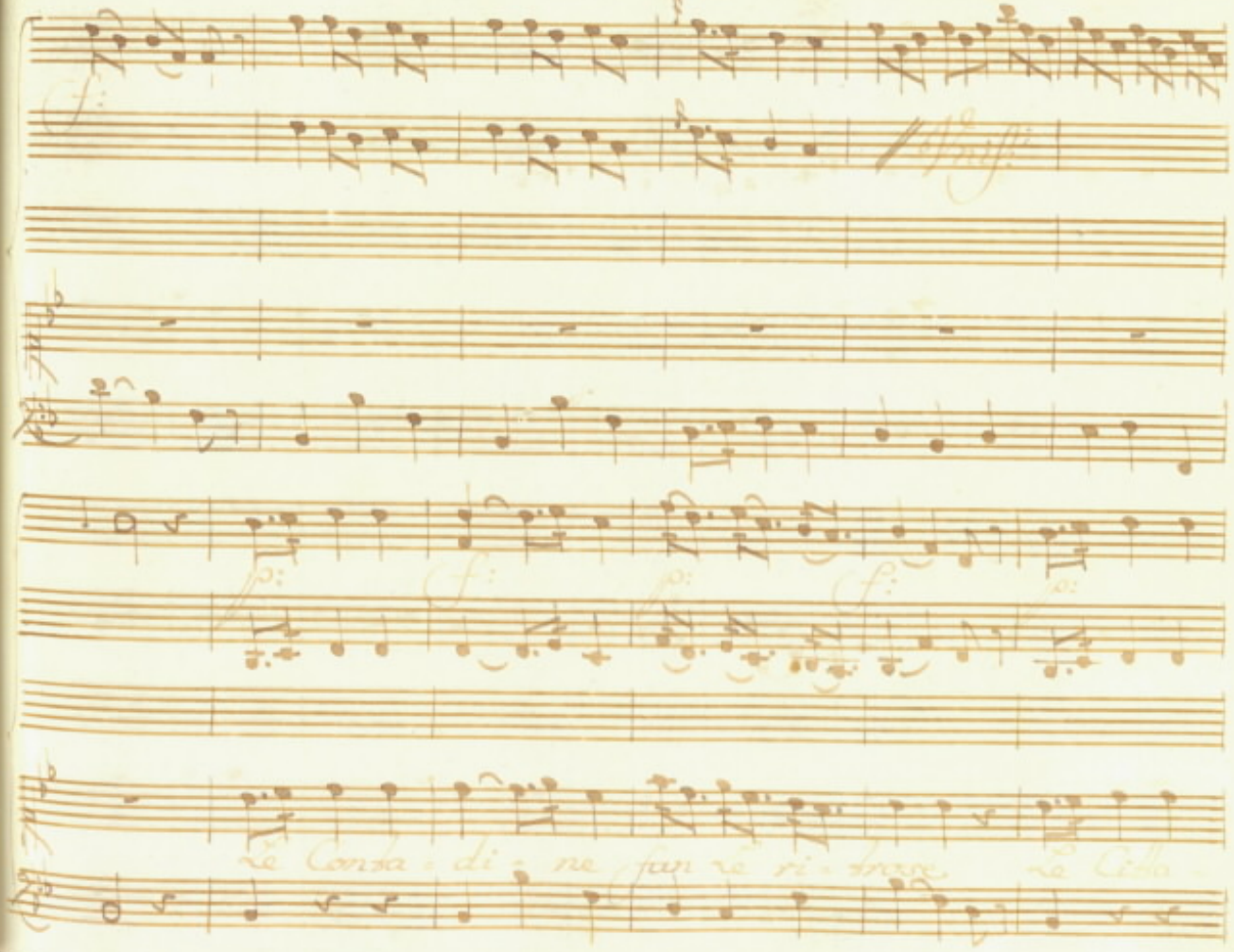
= dea che spiritosa fosse solo la Doña Cittadina ma

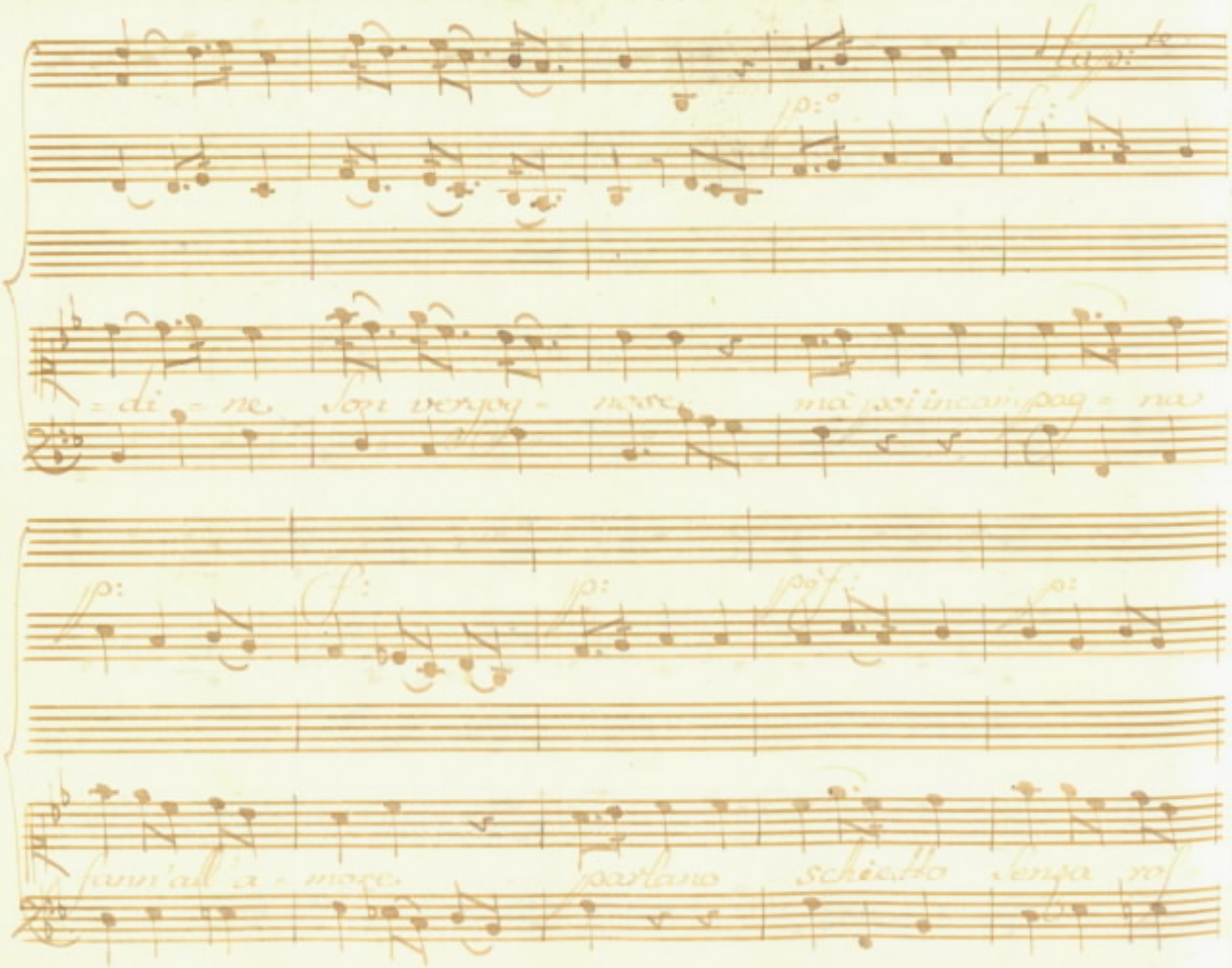
v'è la Contadina, ch'è più scoltra è più trista benche

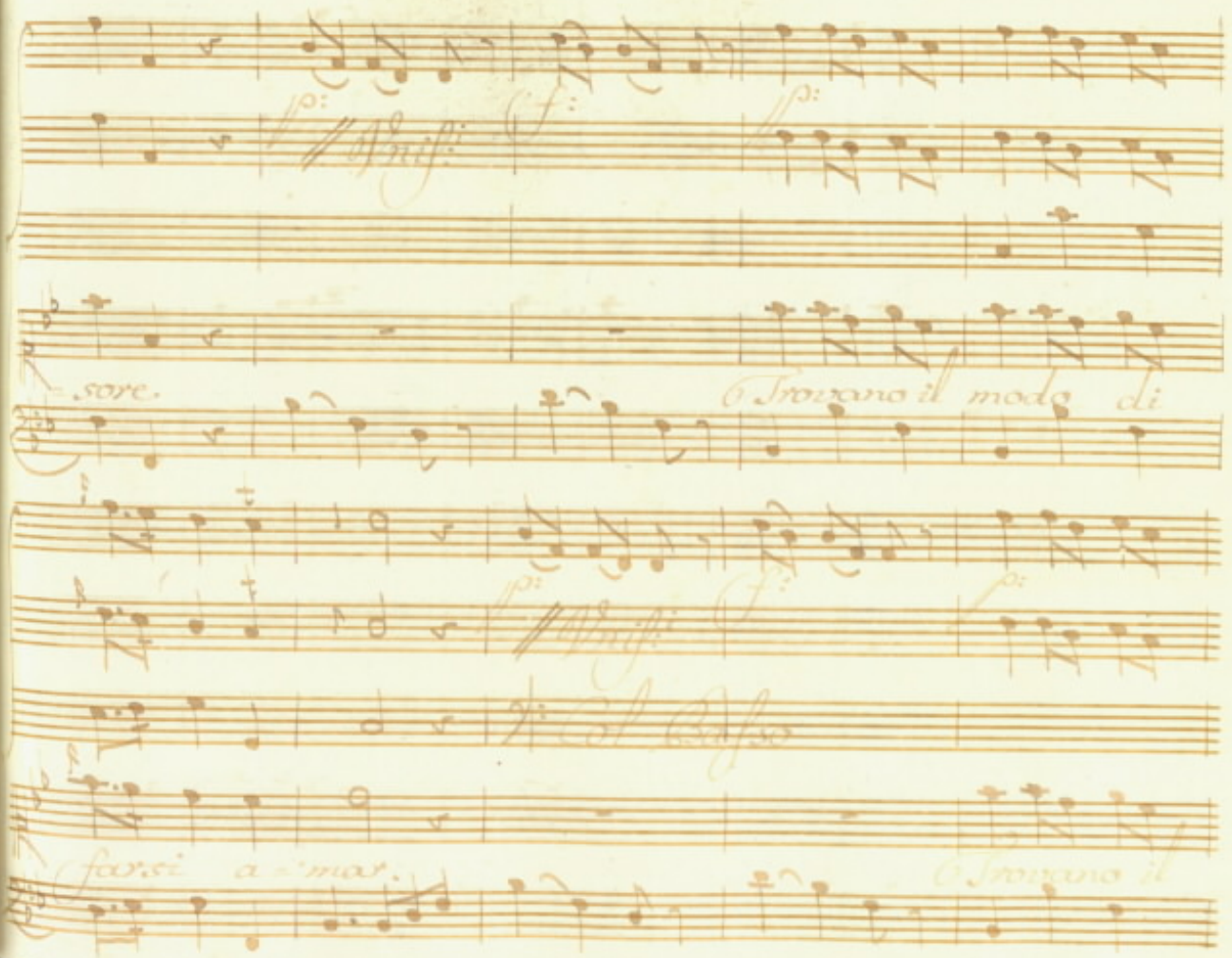
sembri innocente à prima vista

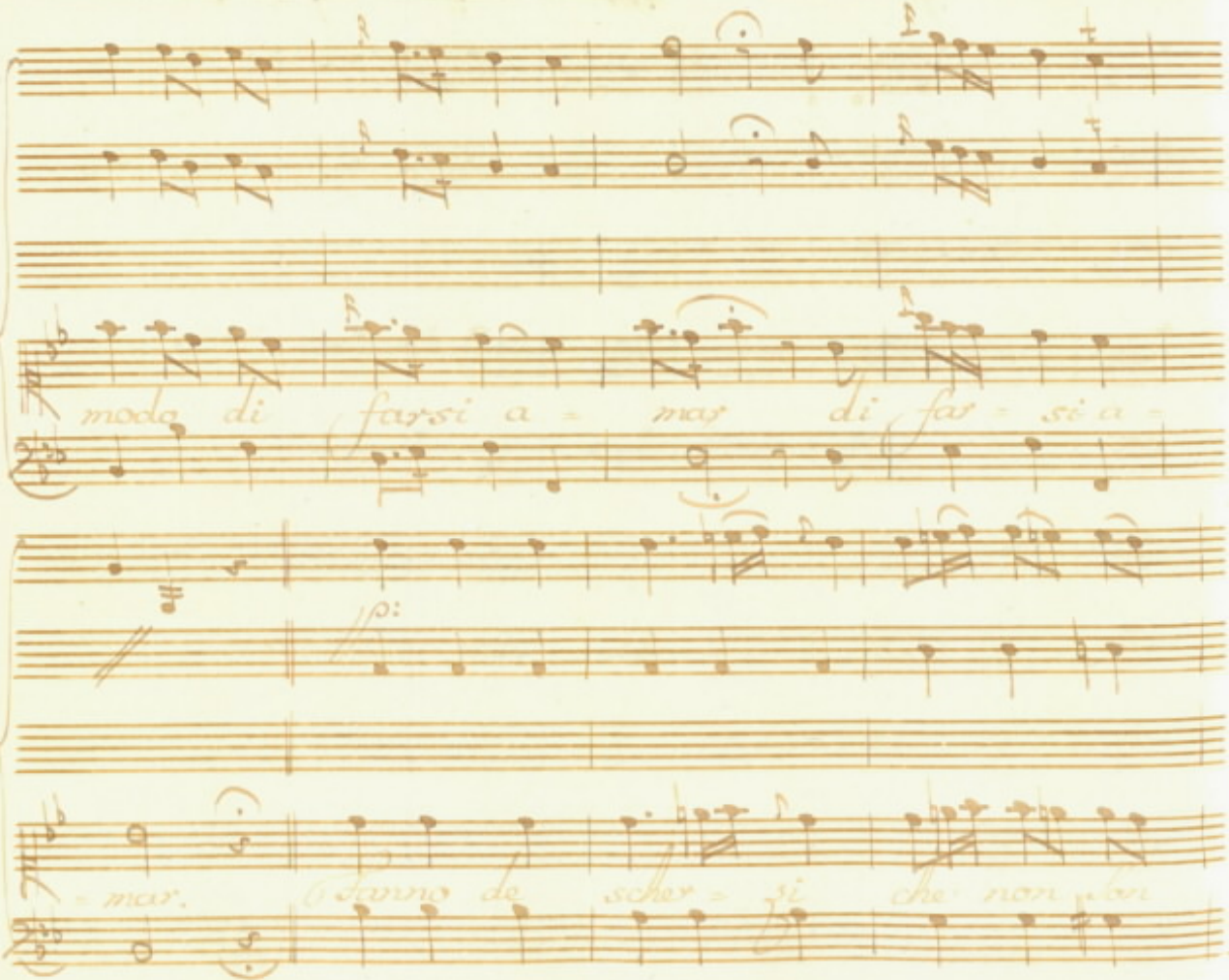
Segue L'Aria

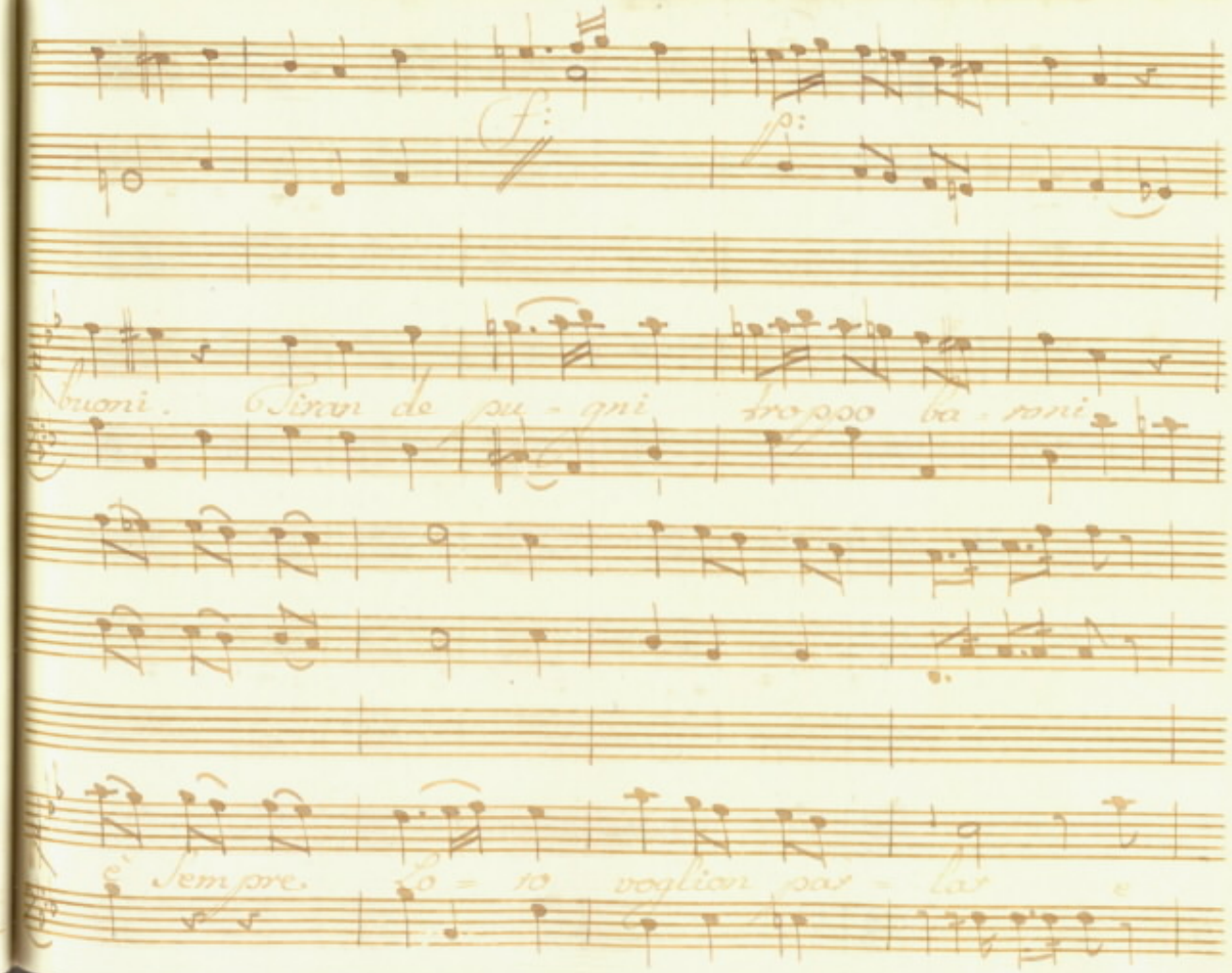

Violini.
Viviola.

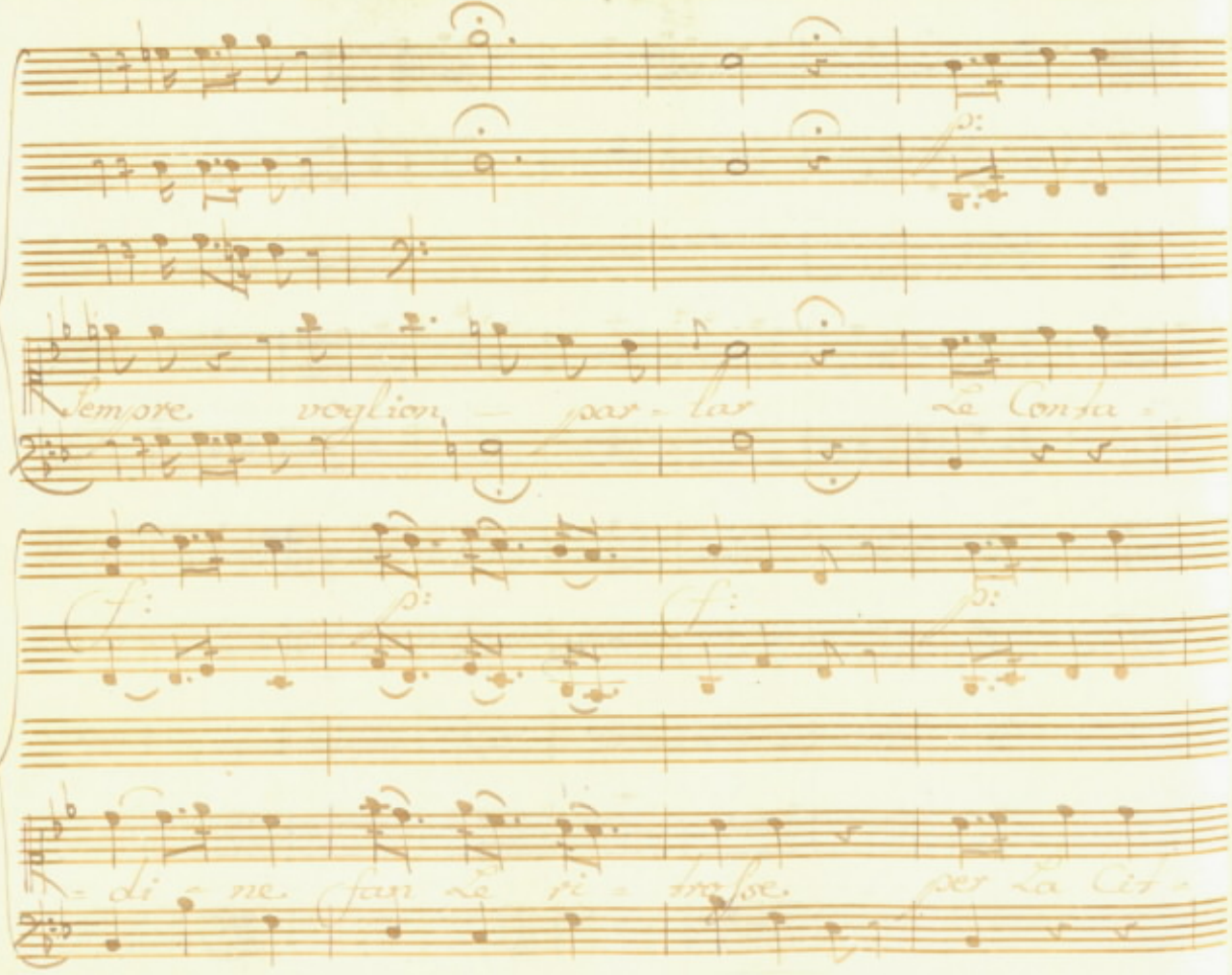

Le Conta - di - ne fan le ri - trose, Le Citta -

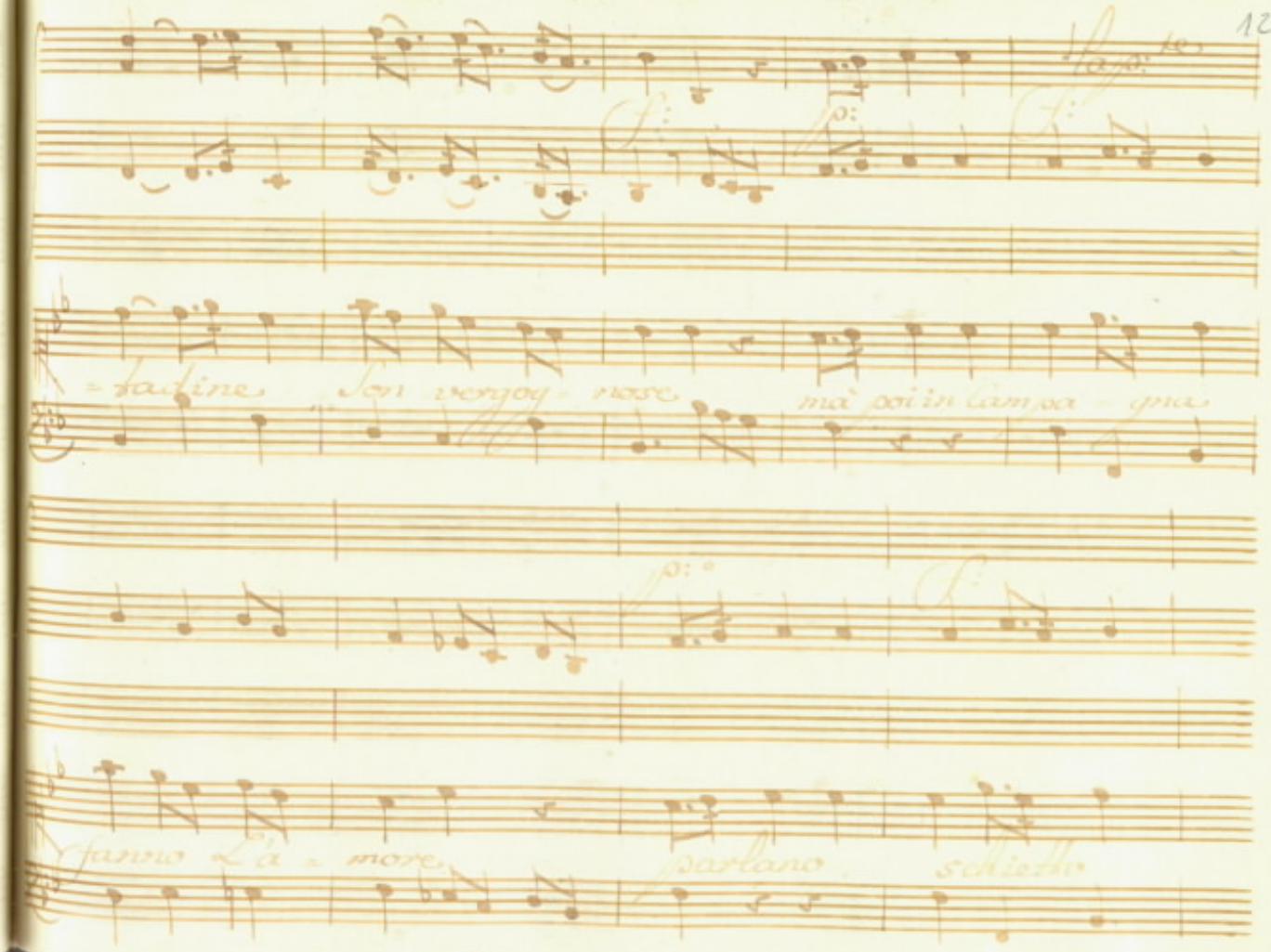

Hap:te
p:o
f:
= di = ne son vergog = nose, ma poi in campag = na
p:
f:
p:
p:o f:
p:
fann'all'a = more. parlano schietto senza ros

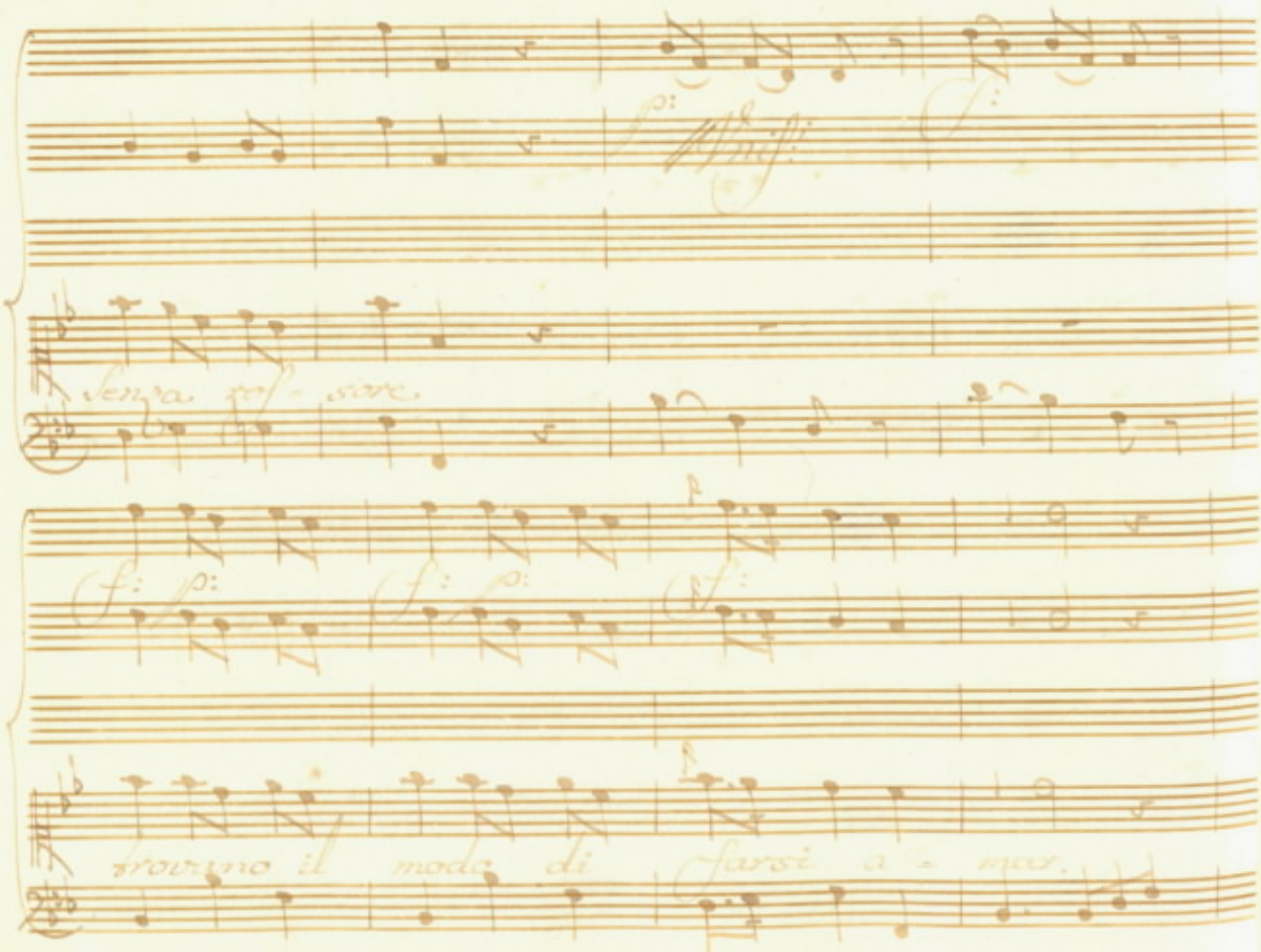

sore.
O trovano il modo di
farsi a = mar.
O trovano il


moda di farsi a = mar di far = si a =
= mar. Fanno de scher = zi che non son


f:
p:
buoni. Tiran de pu - gni troppo ba - roni
è sempre. Lo - ro voglion par - lar e


Sempre voglion par - lar Le Conta -
- di - ne fan Le ri - trosse per La Cit -


Sap:te
=tadine Son vergog=nose ma poi in Campa=gna
fanno L'a=more parlano schietto

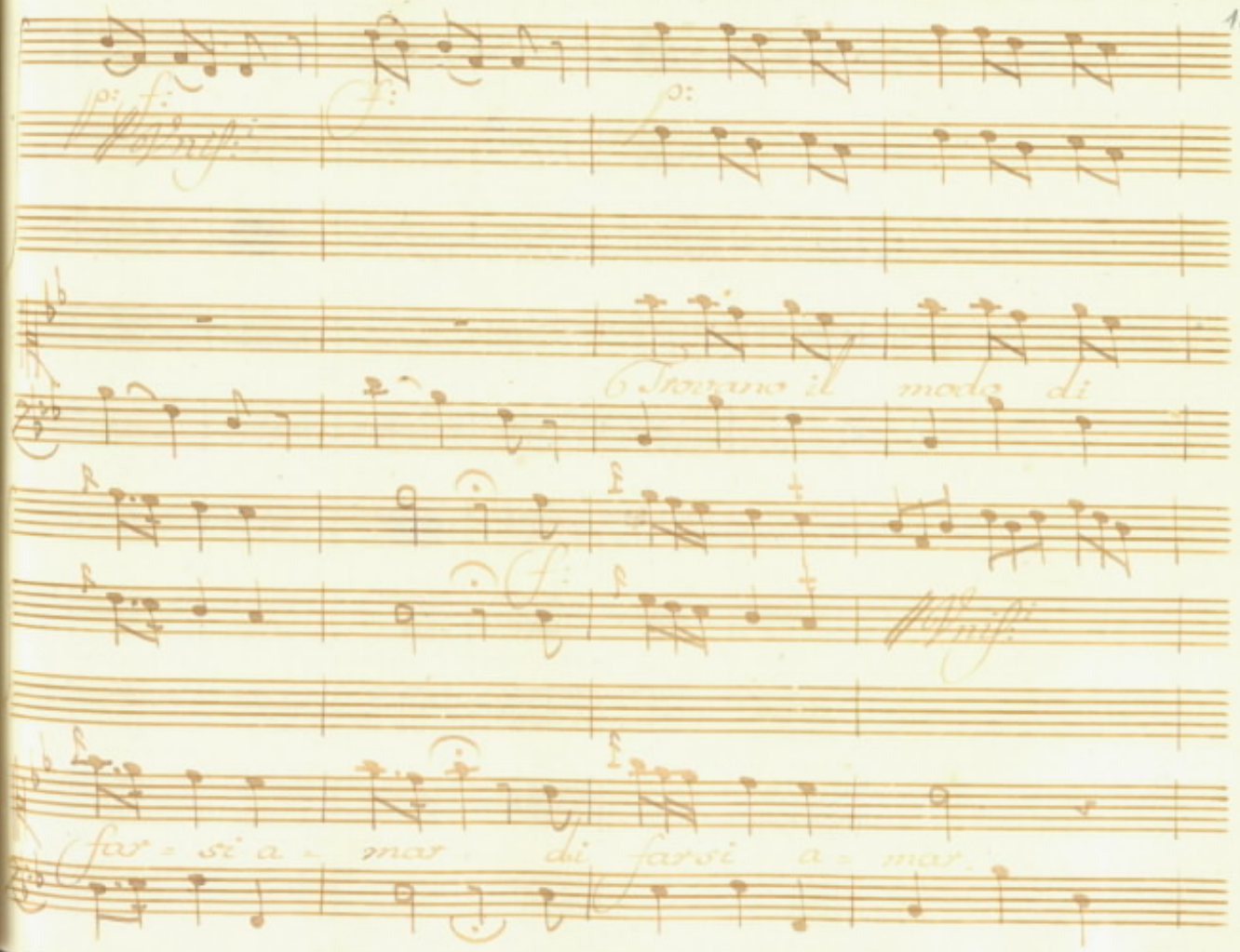


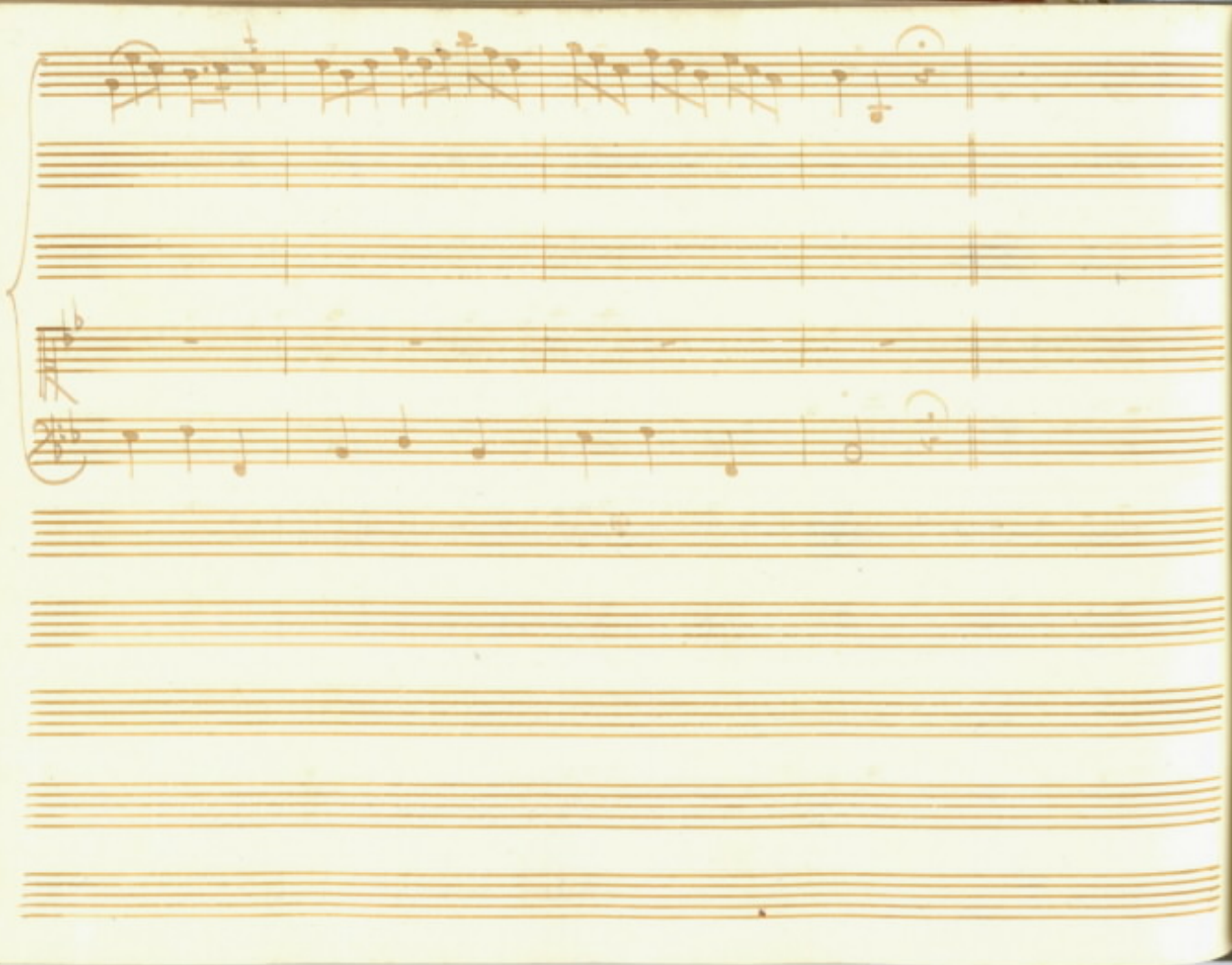
p: Unis: f:

Senza ros - sore.

f: p: f: p: f:

trovano il modo di farsi a - mar.


Trovano il modo di
far = si a = mar di farsi a = mar



Scena XV.

Ginfriso, Nardo.

Gianf:

voglio farlo cu= rare, e rimandarlo

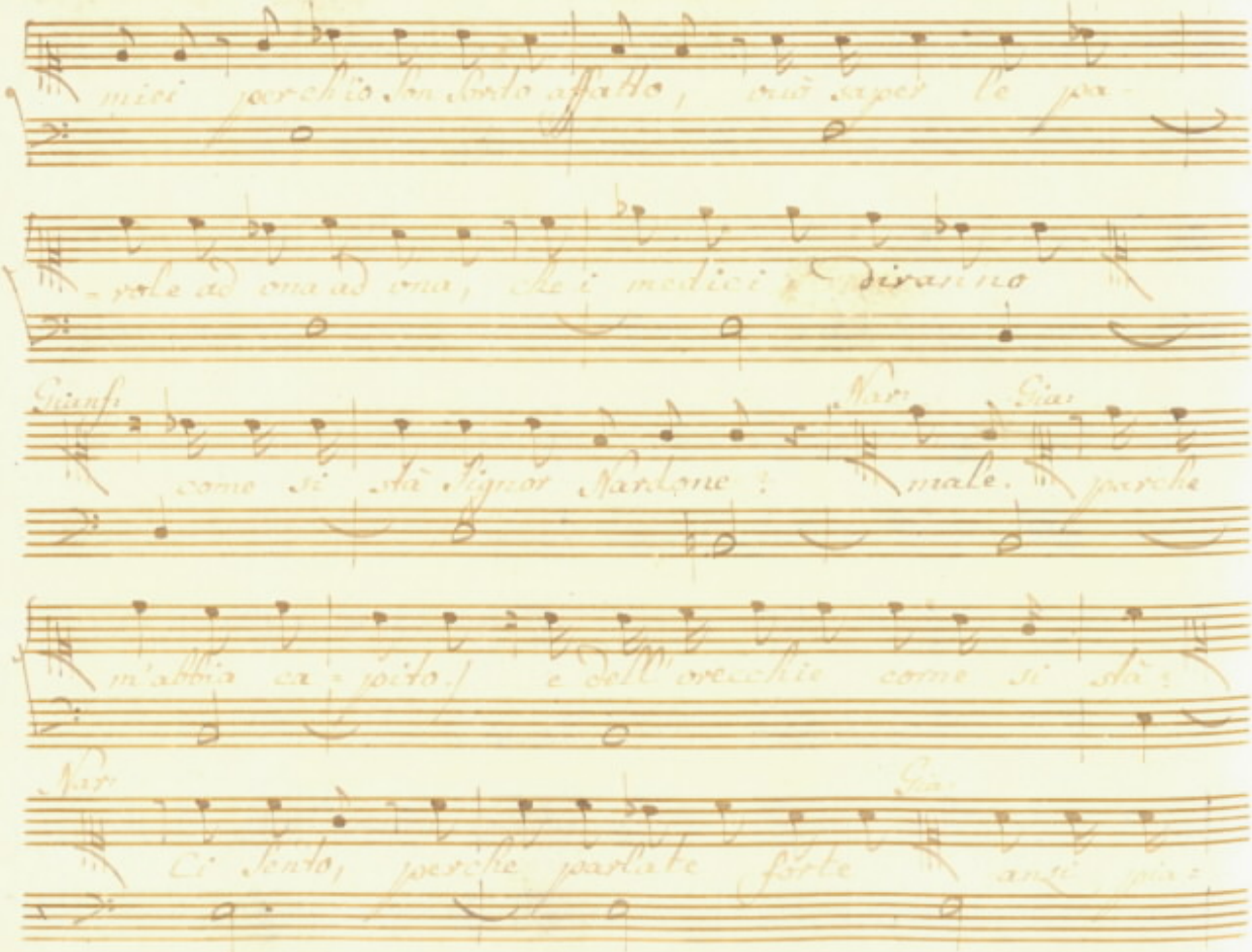
subito à Casa Sua. Il Signor Lucio conosce certi

medici fora= stieri assaj dotti, è a proprie

spese, li farà venir quà

Nar:

attenti bene figlioli



miei perchio son sordo affatto, vuò saper le pa-

-role ad una ad una, che i medici diranno

Gianf: come si stà Signor Nardone? Nar: male. Gia: perche

m'abbia ca-pito, e dell'orecchie come si stà?

Nar: Ci sento, perche parlate forte Gia: anzi pia-

Nar:

-nissimo parmi d'auer parlato stò male, e non vo-

-glio esser lusingato.

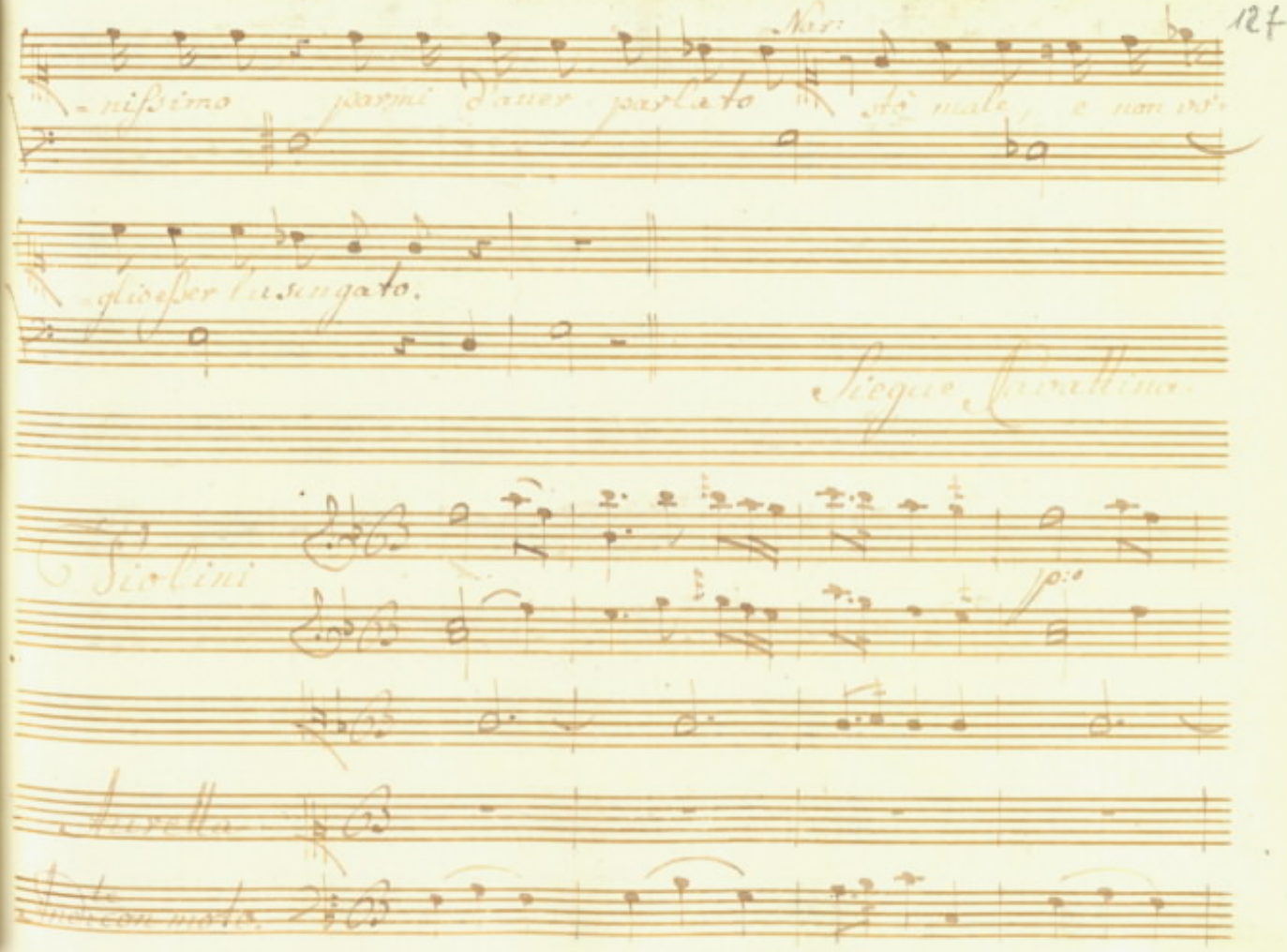
Siegue Cavallina

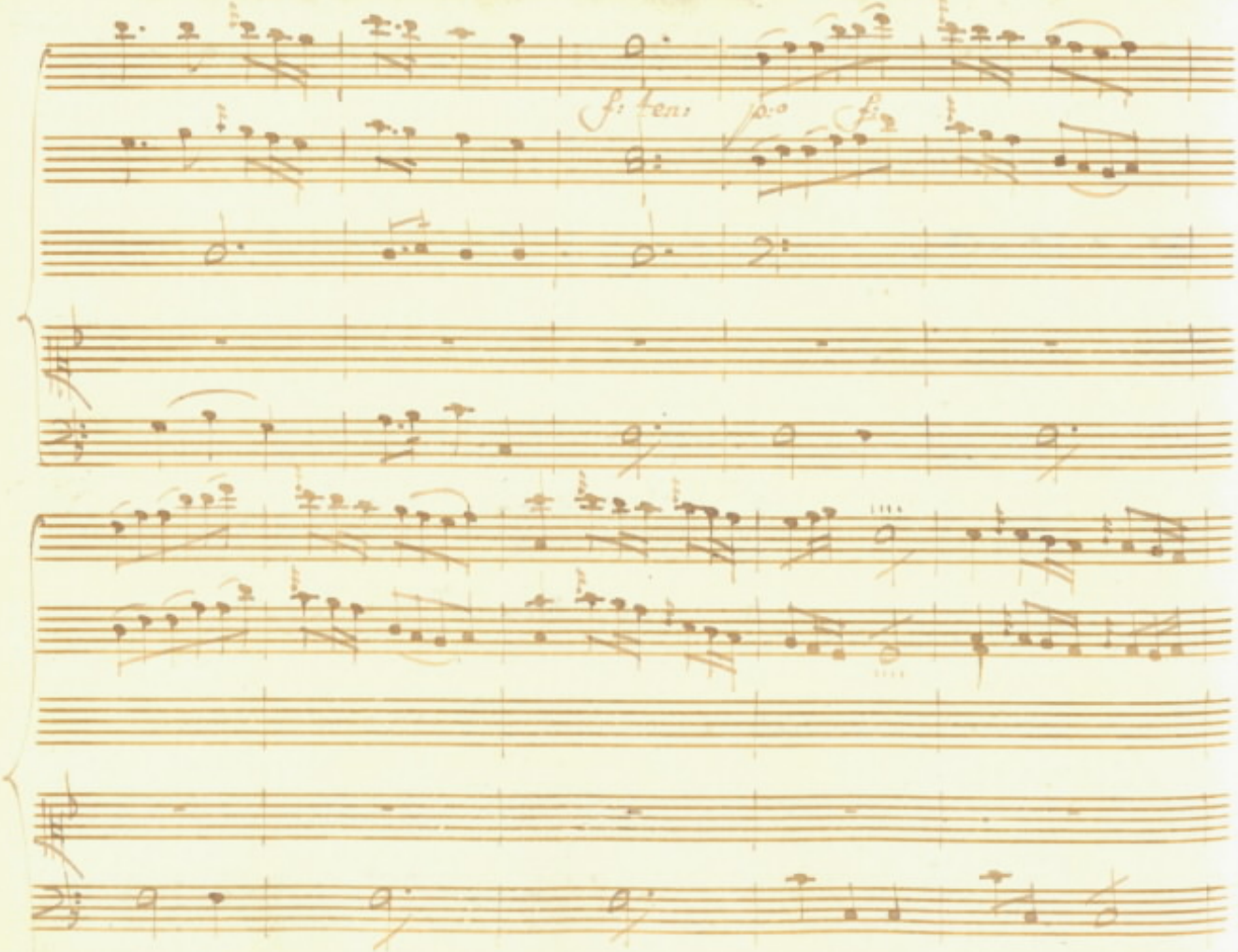
Violini

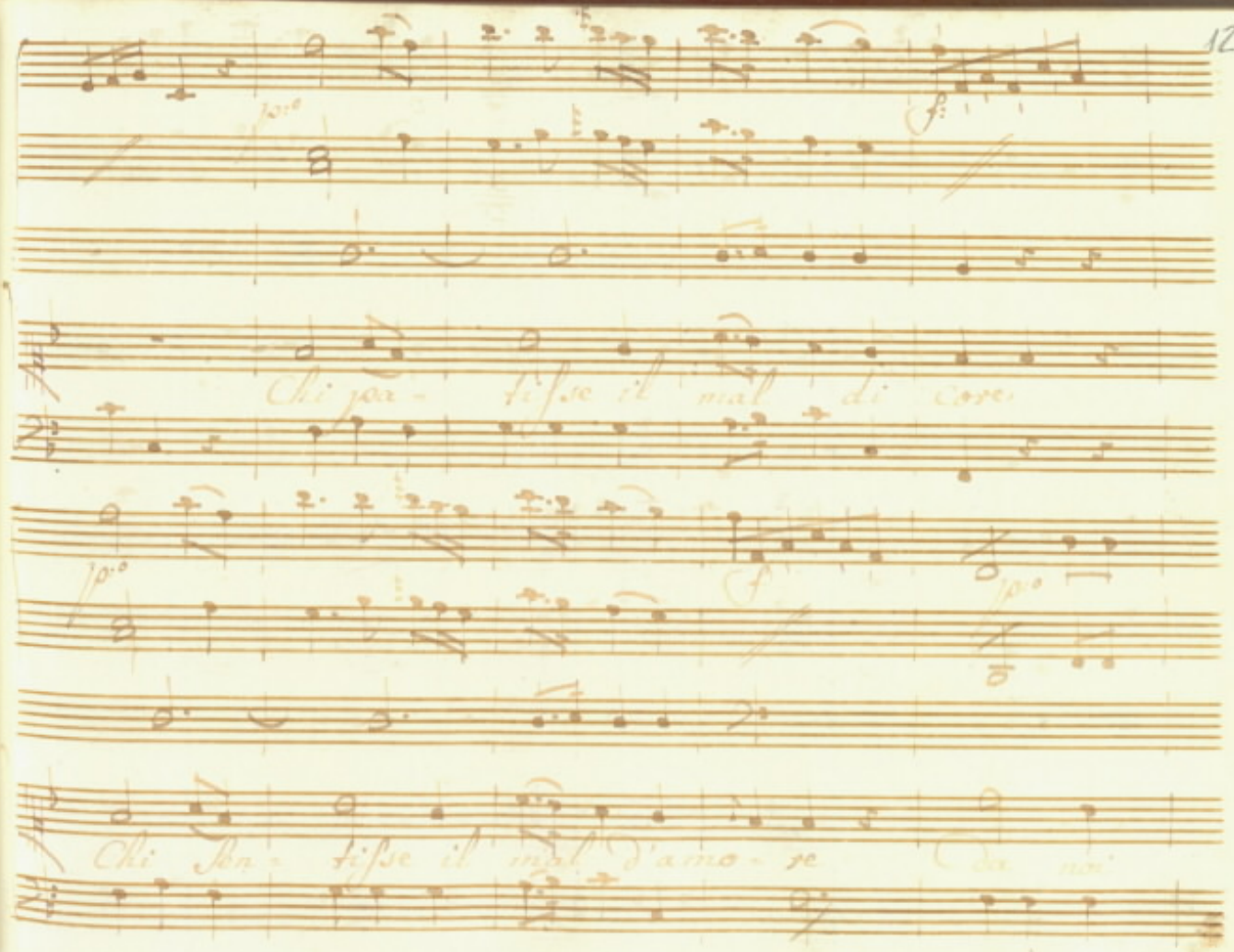
p:o

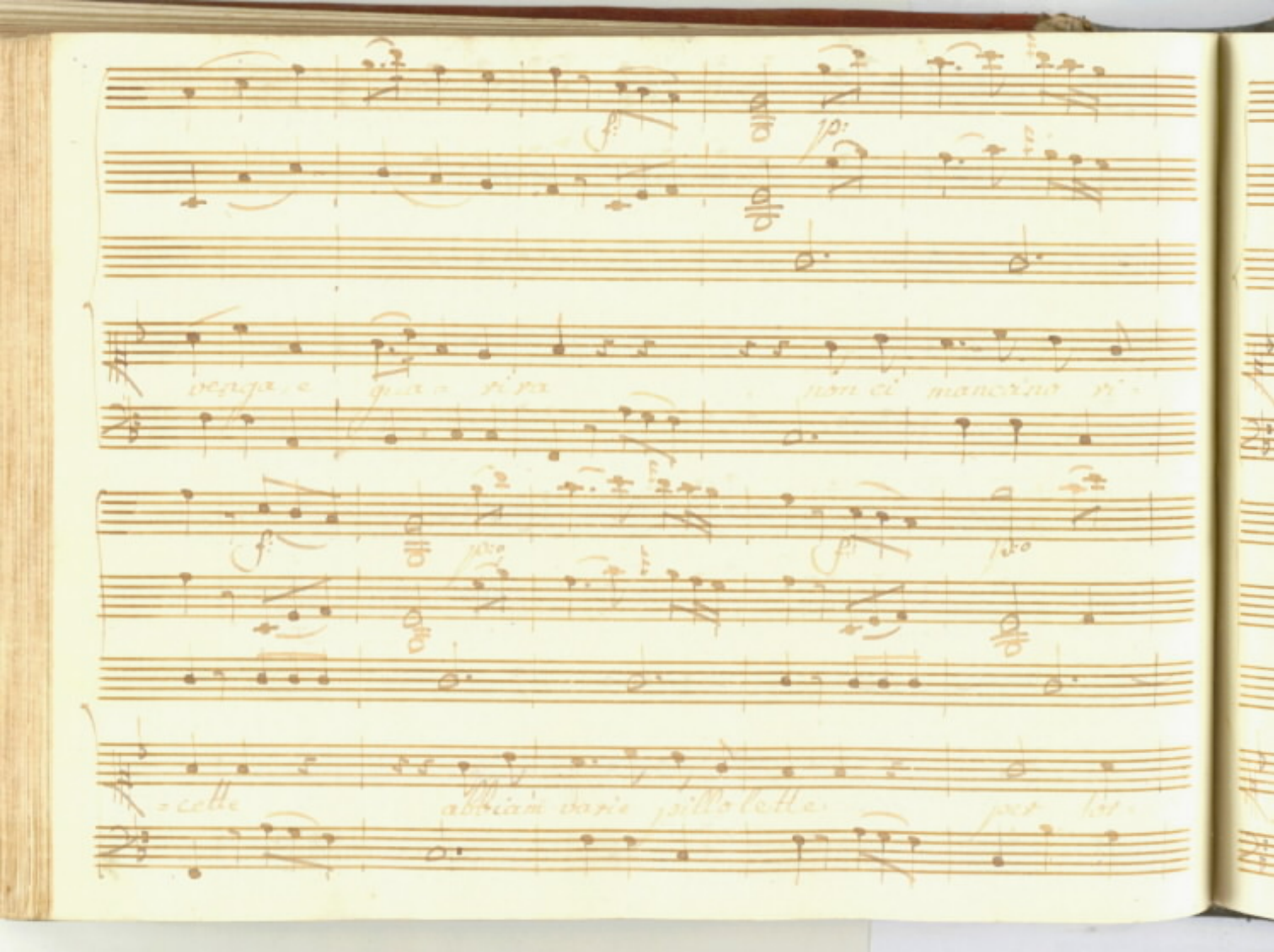
Aurelia

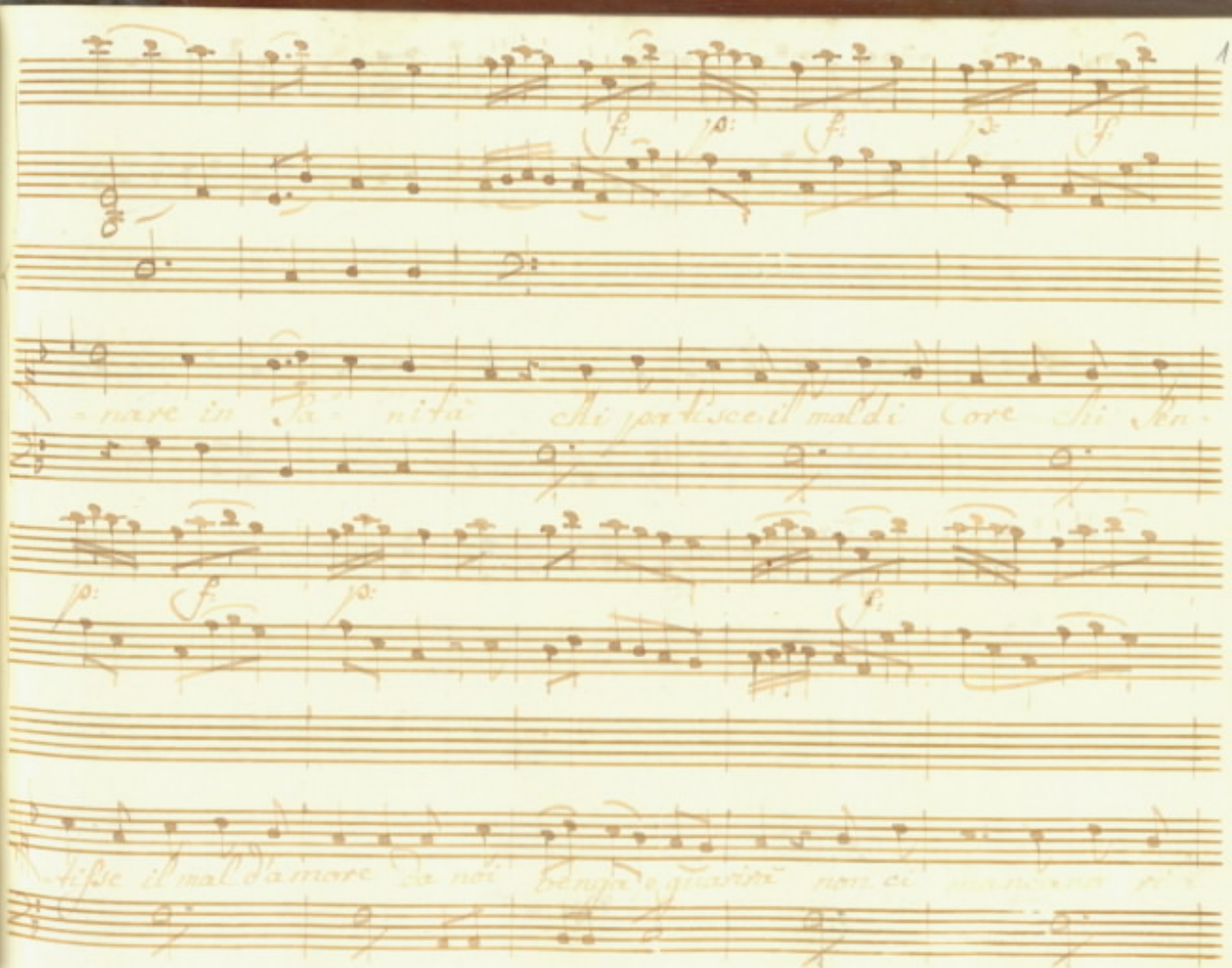
Andte con moto.

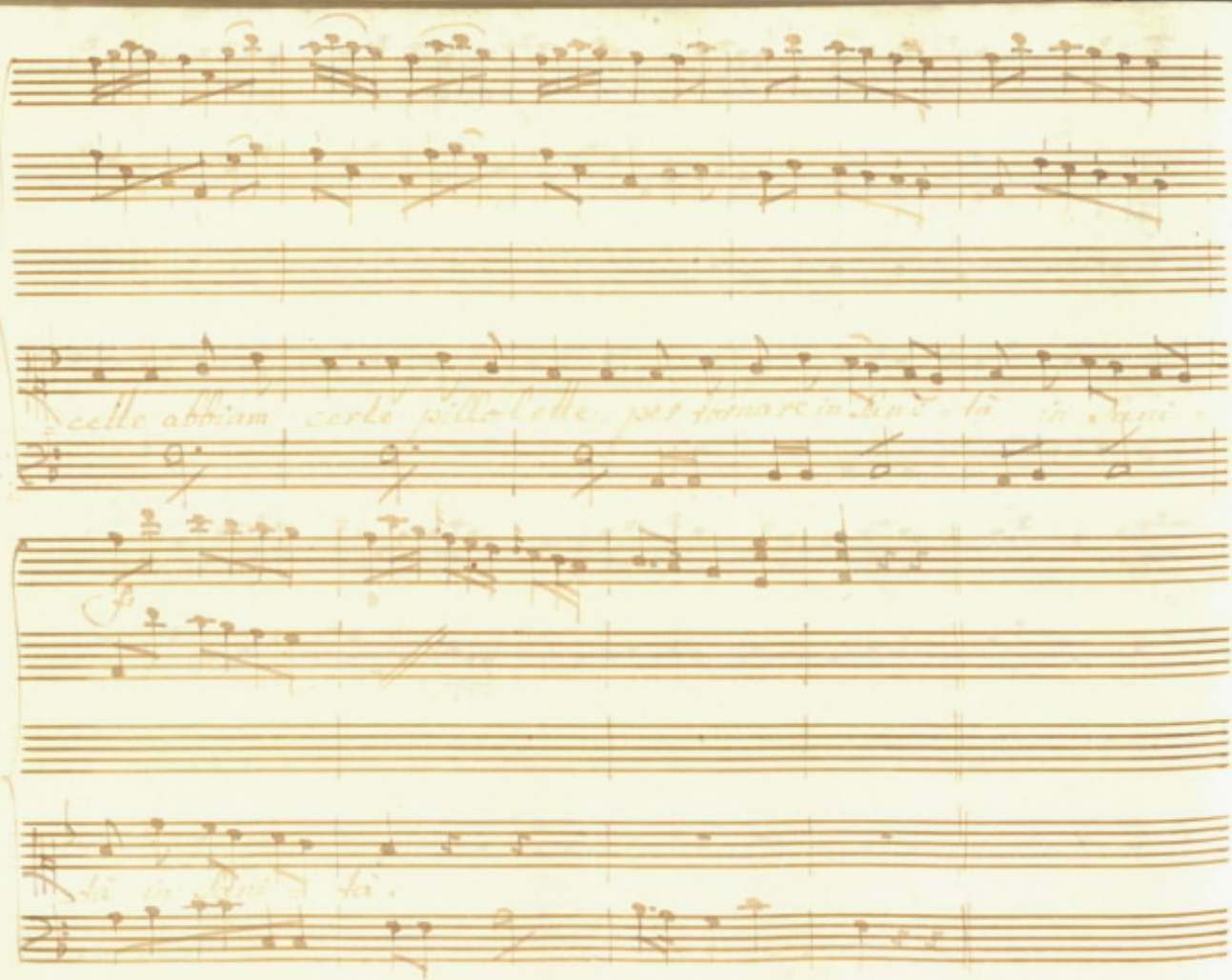



f: ten:
p:o
f:


Chi pa- tisse il mal di core
Chi sen- tisse il mal d'amo- re da noi







Nardo

Laure=ati Dottori, io vi saluto

Nar.

credo, che auran saputo le nostre infirmità perdone=

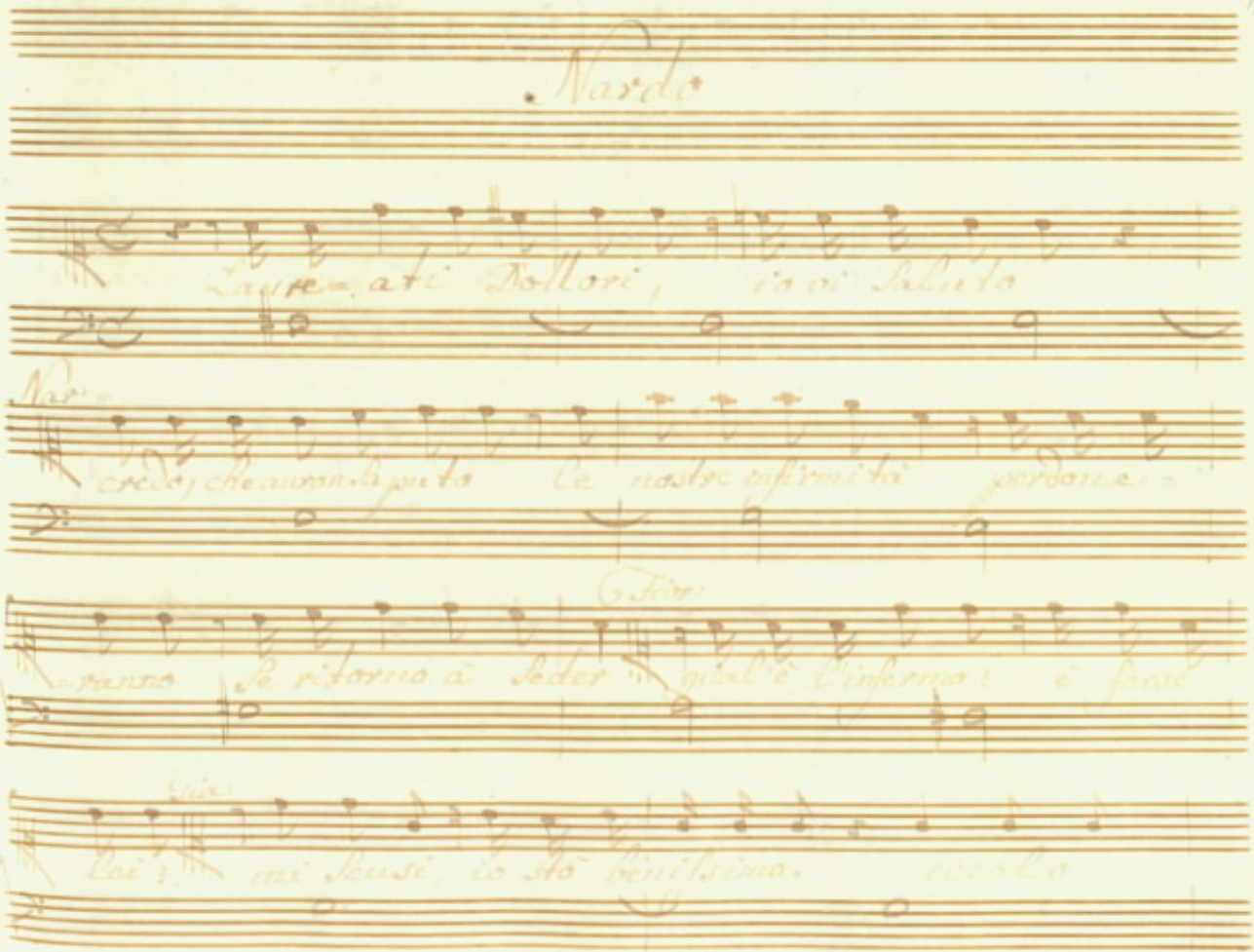
=ranno se ritorno à seder

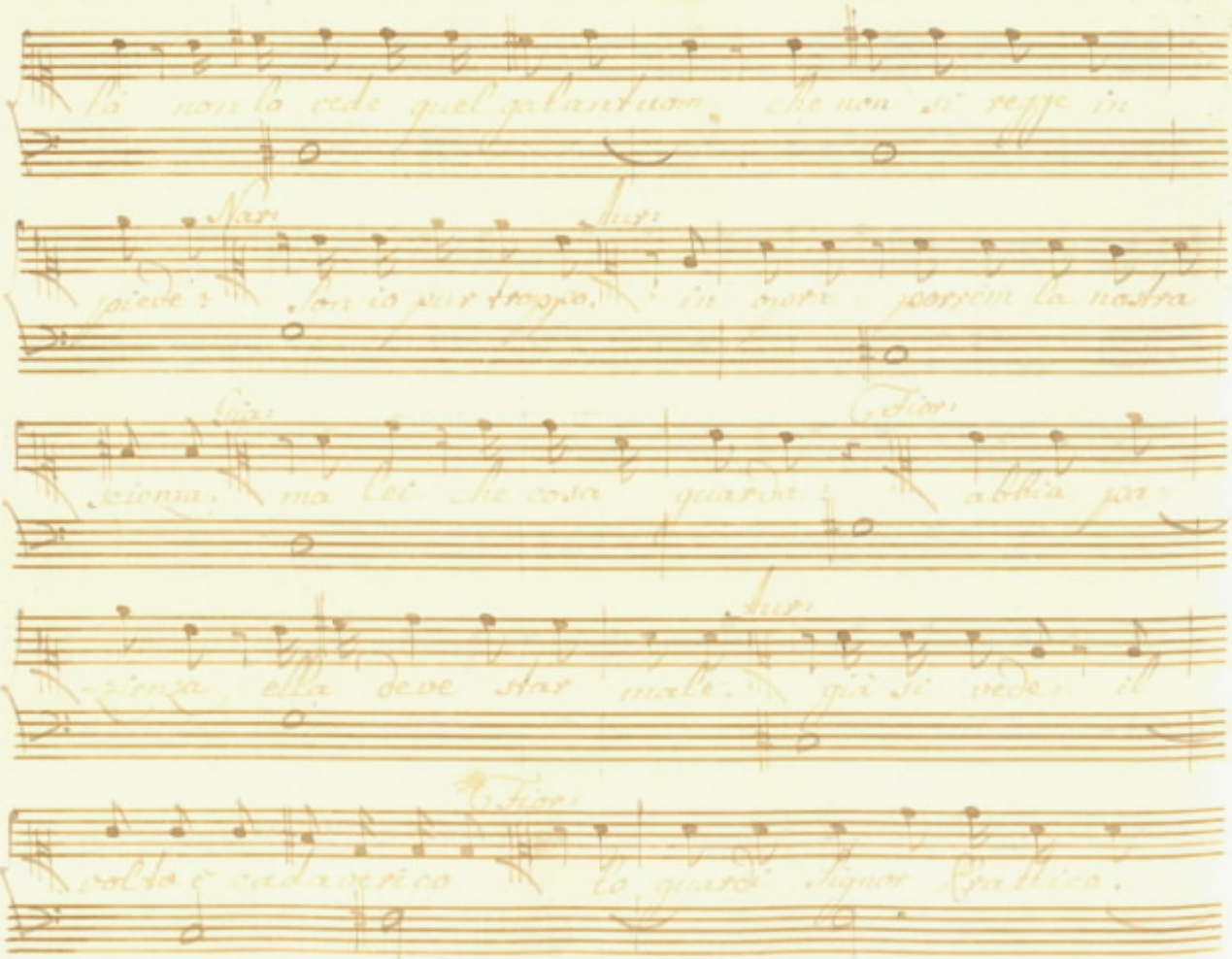
Fior.

qual'è l'infermo: è forse

Gia.

lei: mi scusi io stò benissimo. eccolo





là non lo vede quel galantuom, che non si regge in

Nar: piede: Son io pur troppo. Aur: in opra porrem la nostra

Gia: scienza. ma lei che cosa guarda: Fior: abbia pa-

-zienza ella deve star male. Aur: già si vede il

volto è cadaverico Fior: lo guardi Signor Crallico.

Mas:
Che dubbio? e mezzo morto.

Gia:
oimè... sto male?... oh

Dio!... Sedie

Nar:
cognato per quel poco, ch'hò in-

teso, credo che dican bene

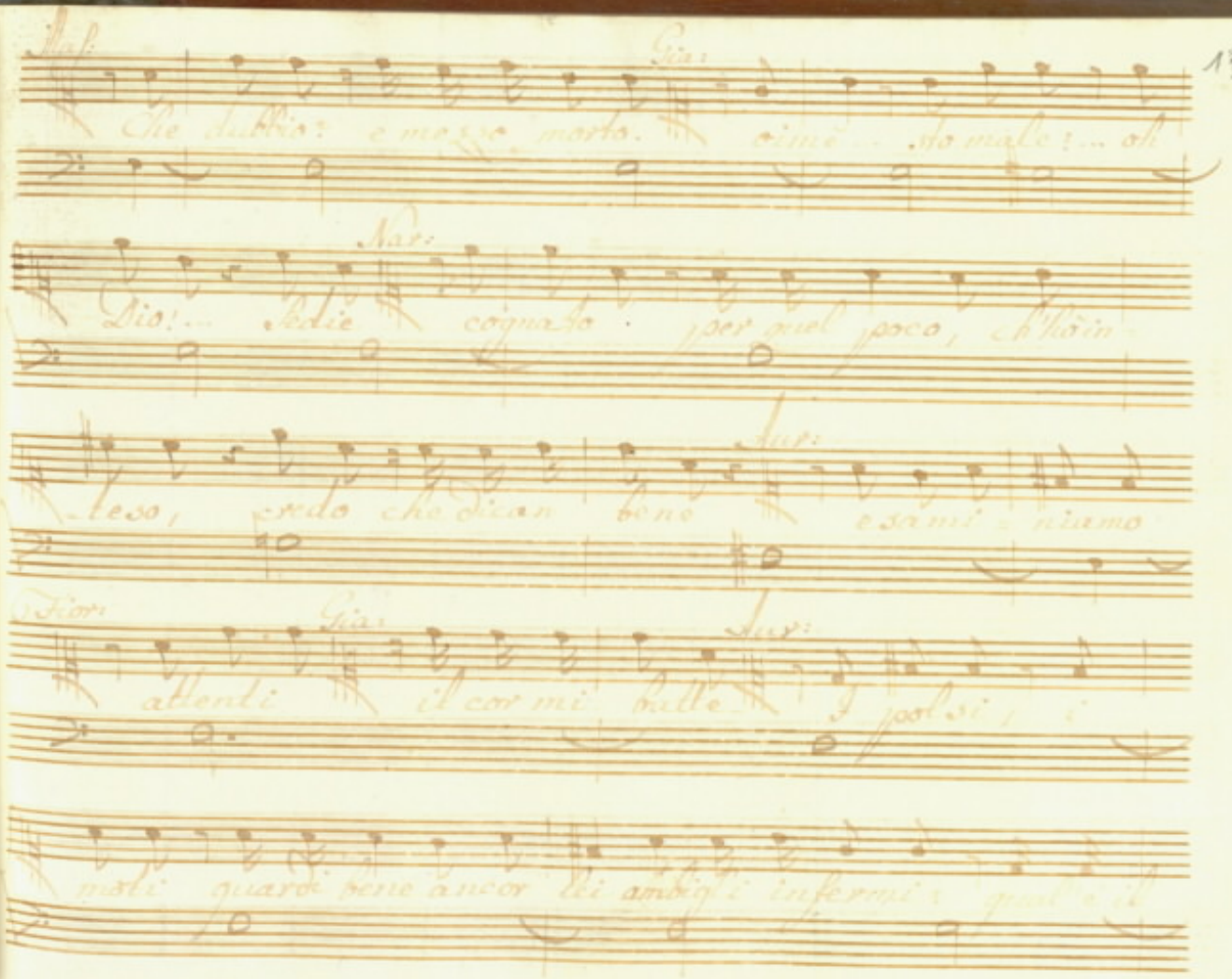
Aur:
e sami-niamo

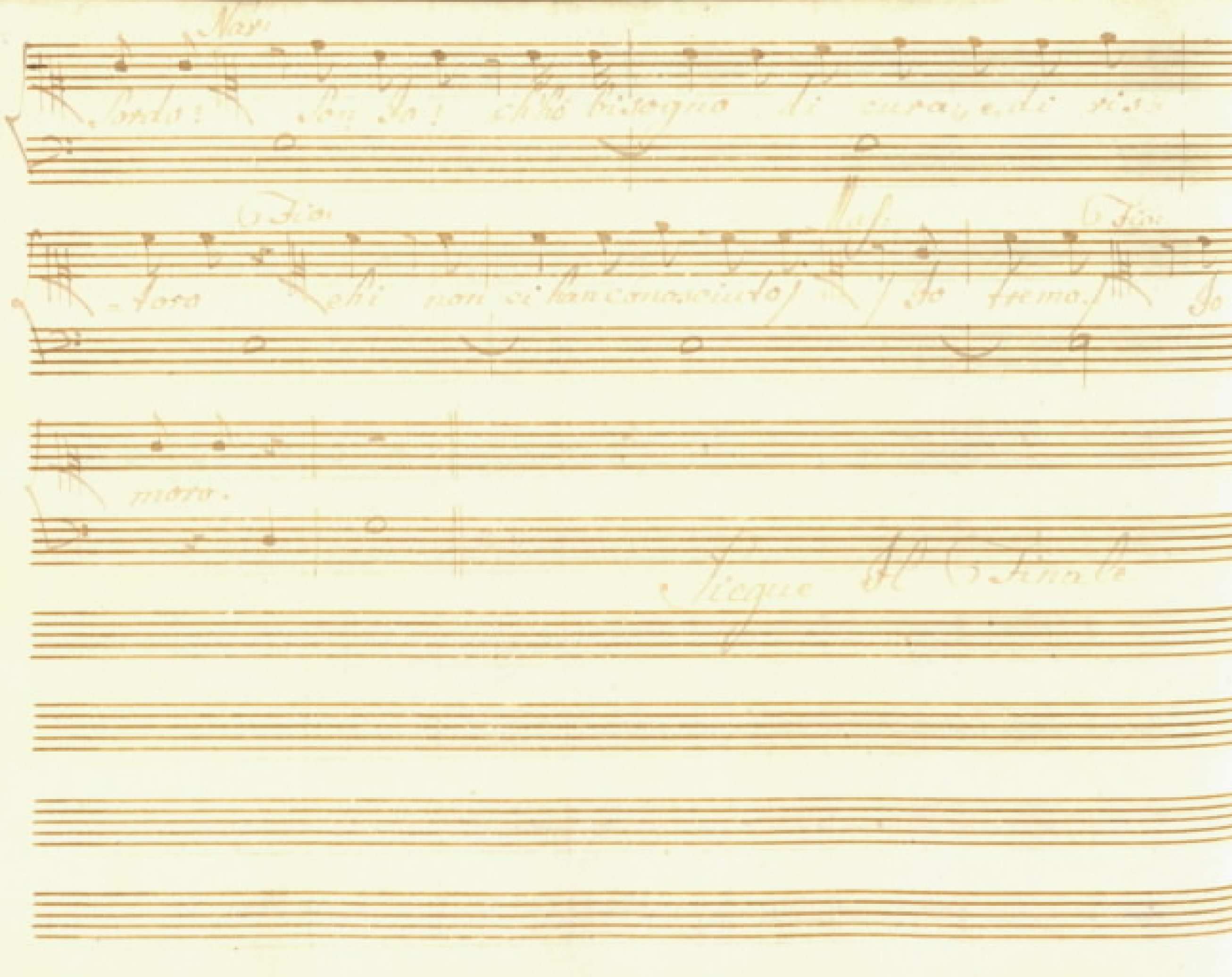
Fior:
attenti

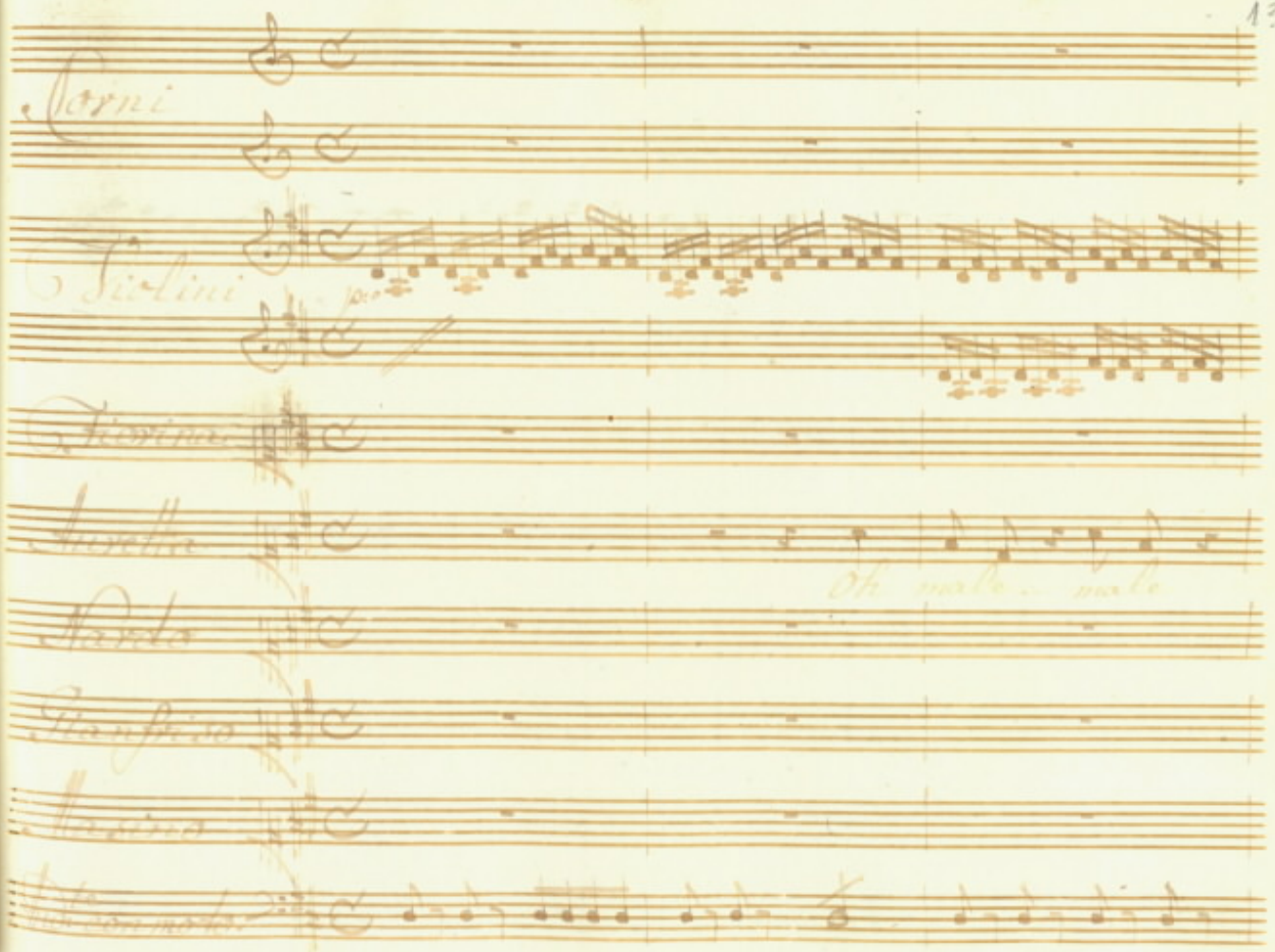
Gia:
il cor mi batte

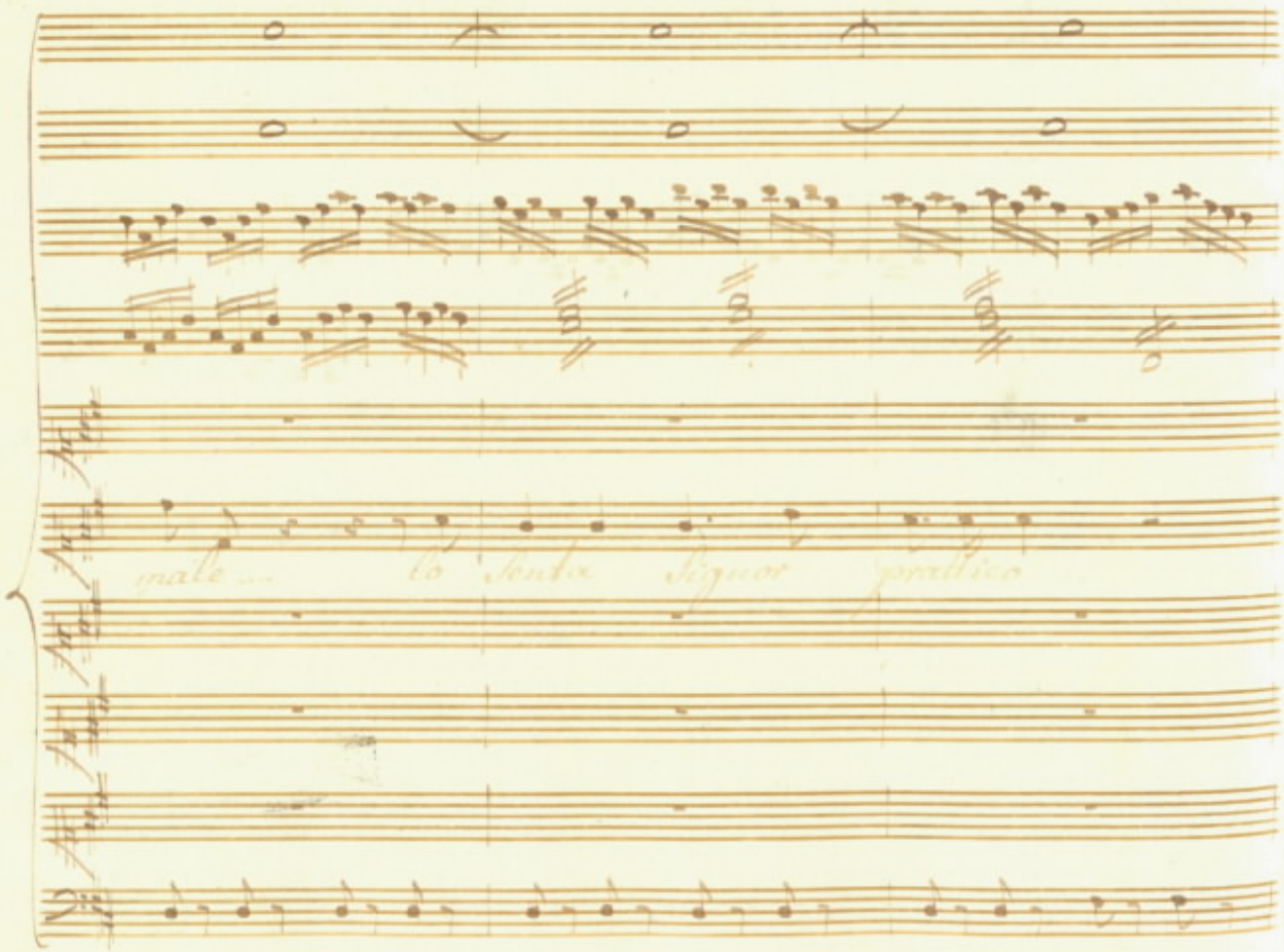
Aur:
I polsi, i

moti guardi bene ancor lei ambigli infermi: qual è il

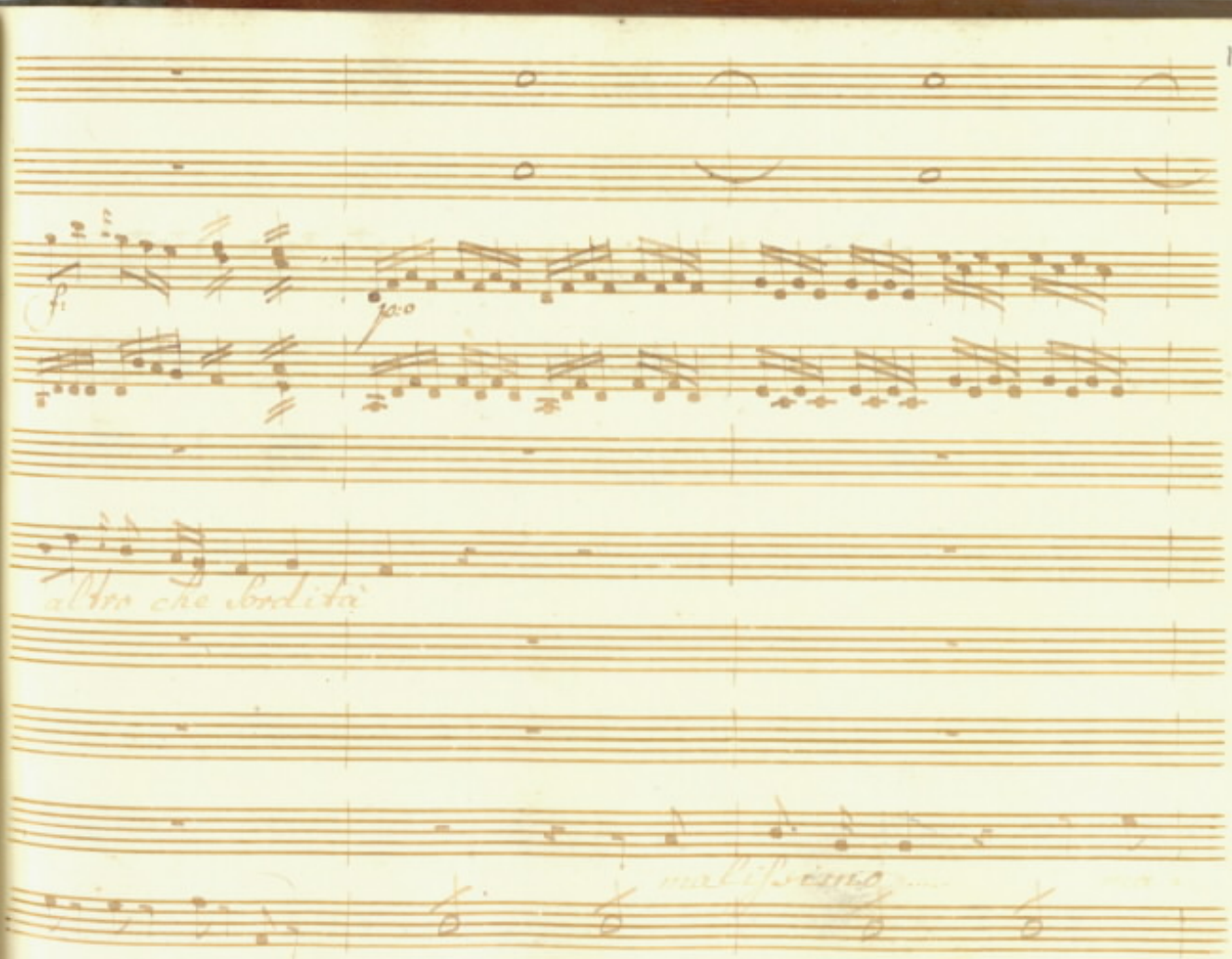


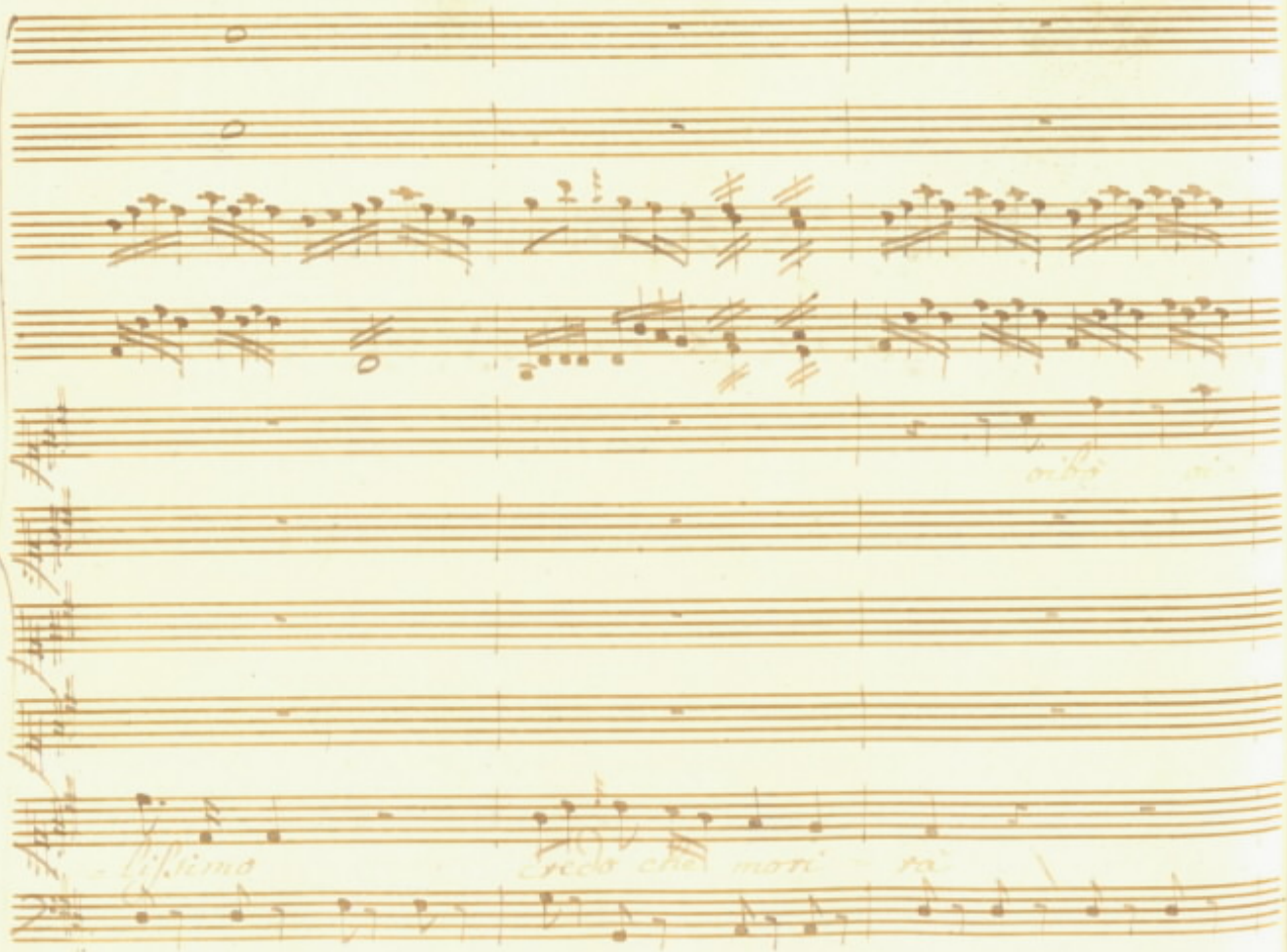

Sordo? Son Io? ch'ho bisogno di cura, e di ris-
-toro chi non ci han conosciuto? Io tremo. Io
moro.
Siegue il Finale

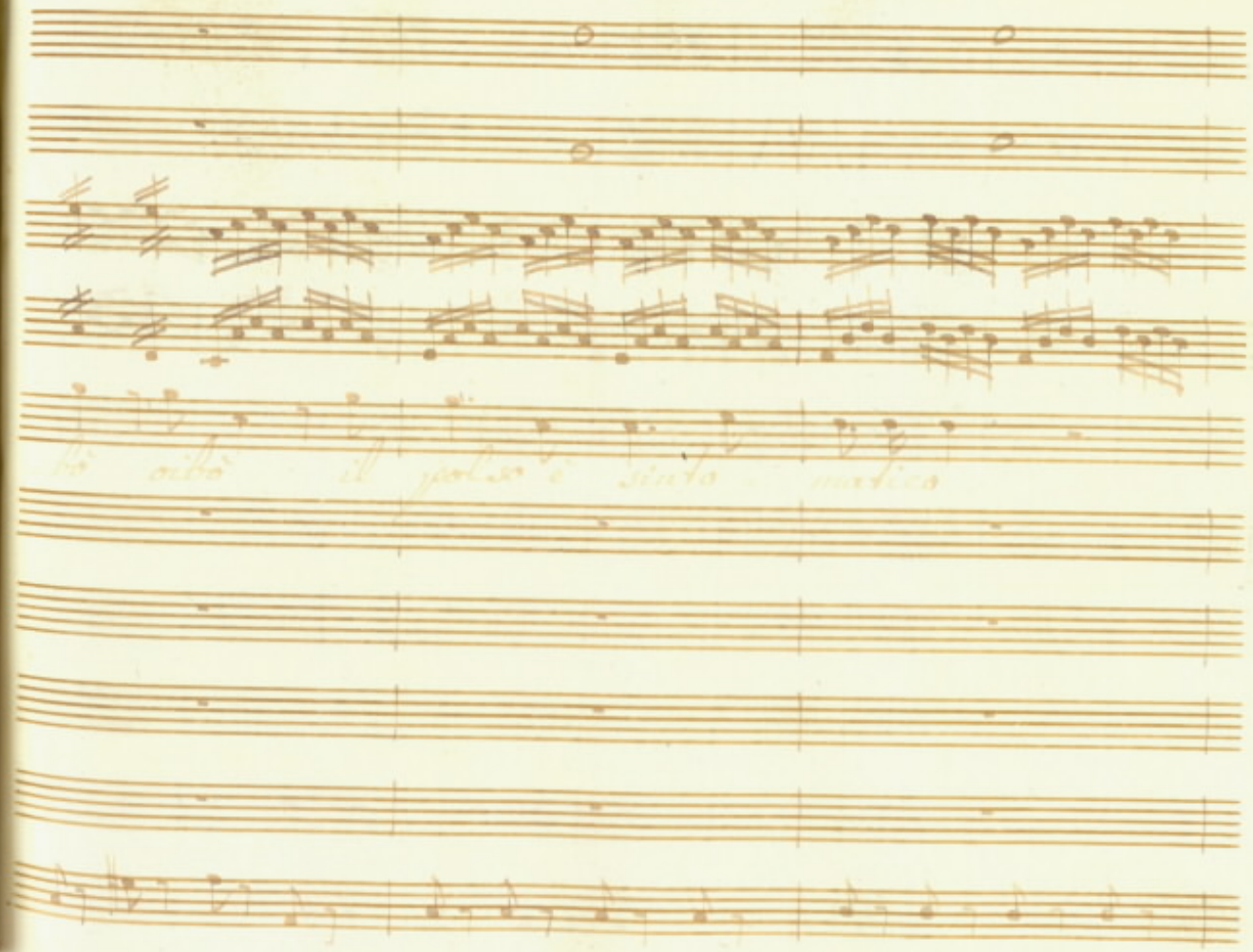

Corni
Violini
Fiorina
Aurelia
Oh male . male
Nardo
Gianfriso
Masino
Non molto

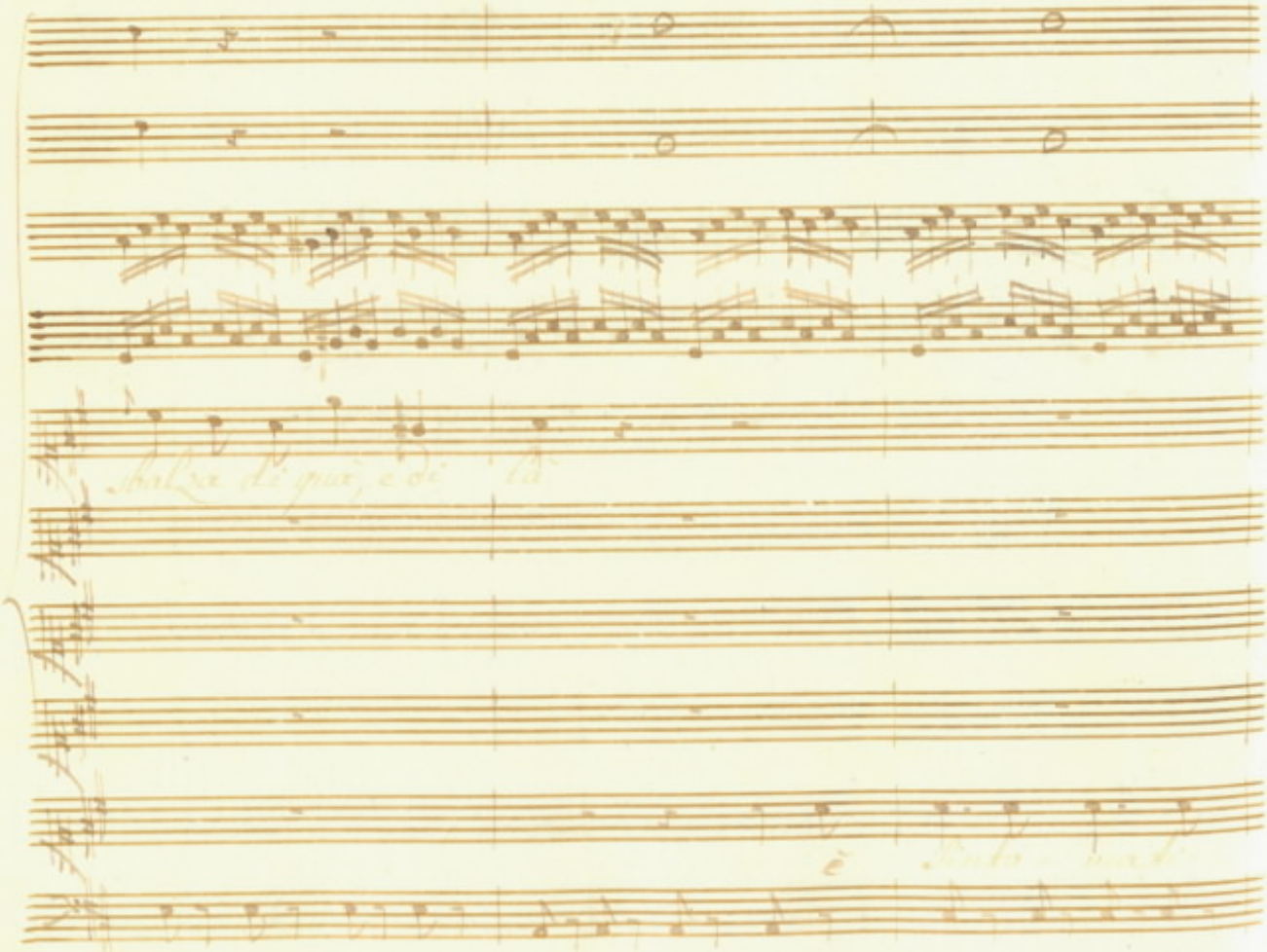


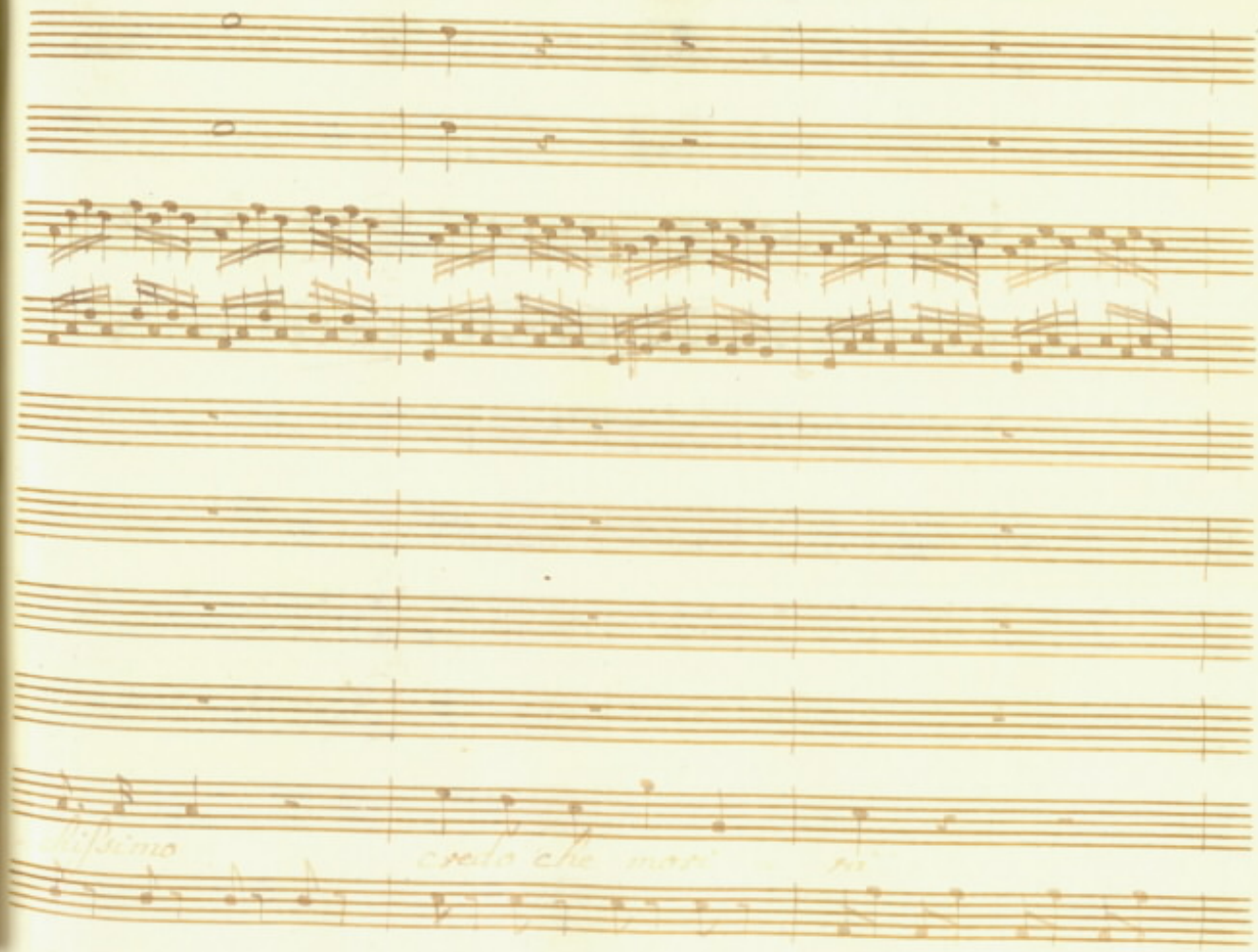
male ... lo senta Signor prattico

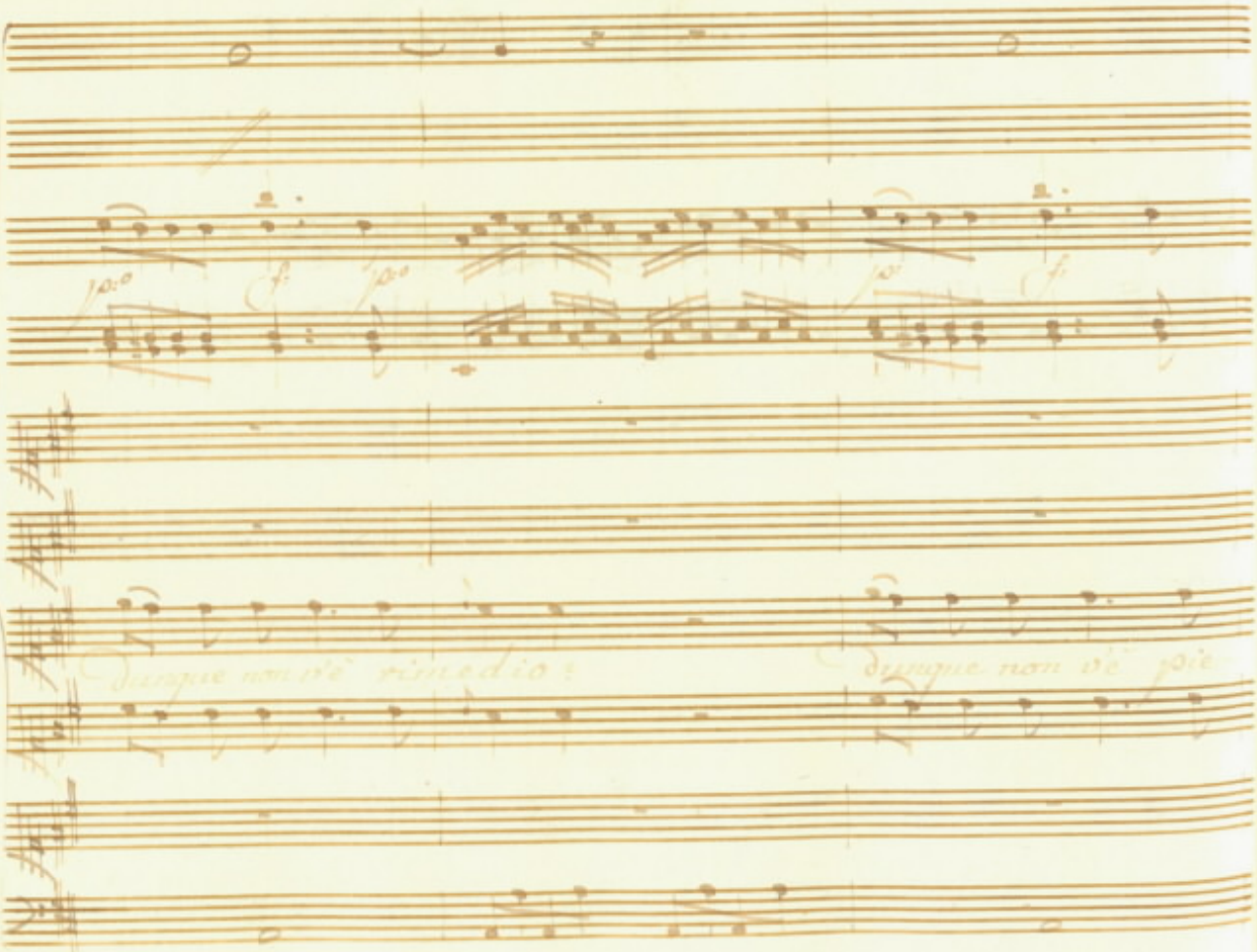

f:
p:o
altro che sordità
malissimo

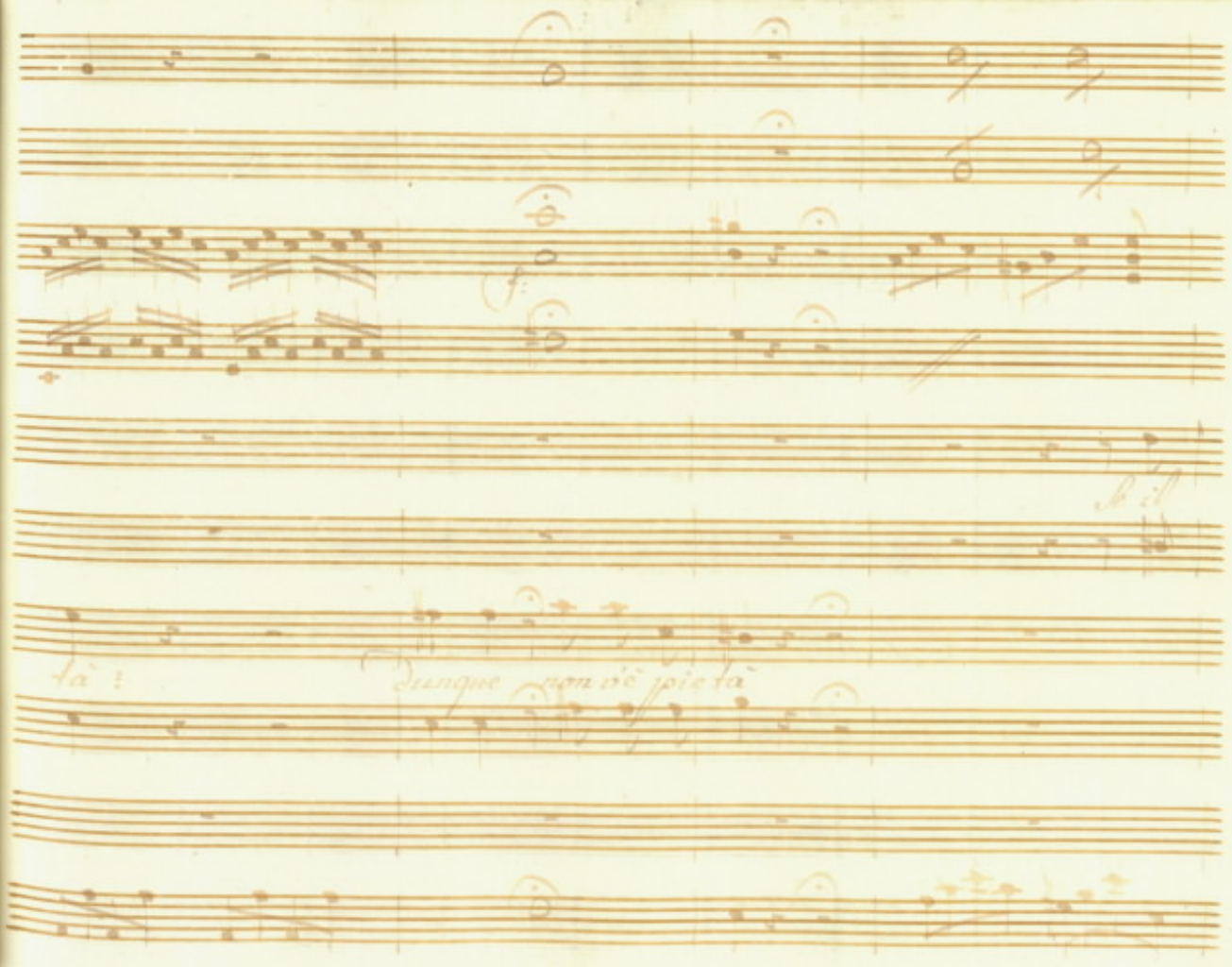

oibò oi
lissimo
Credo che mori rà

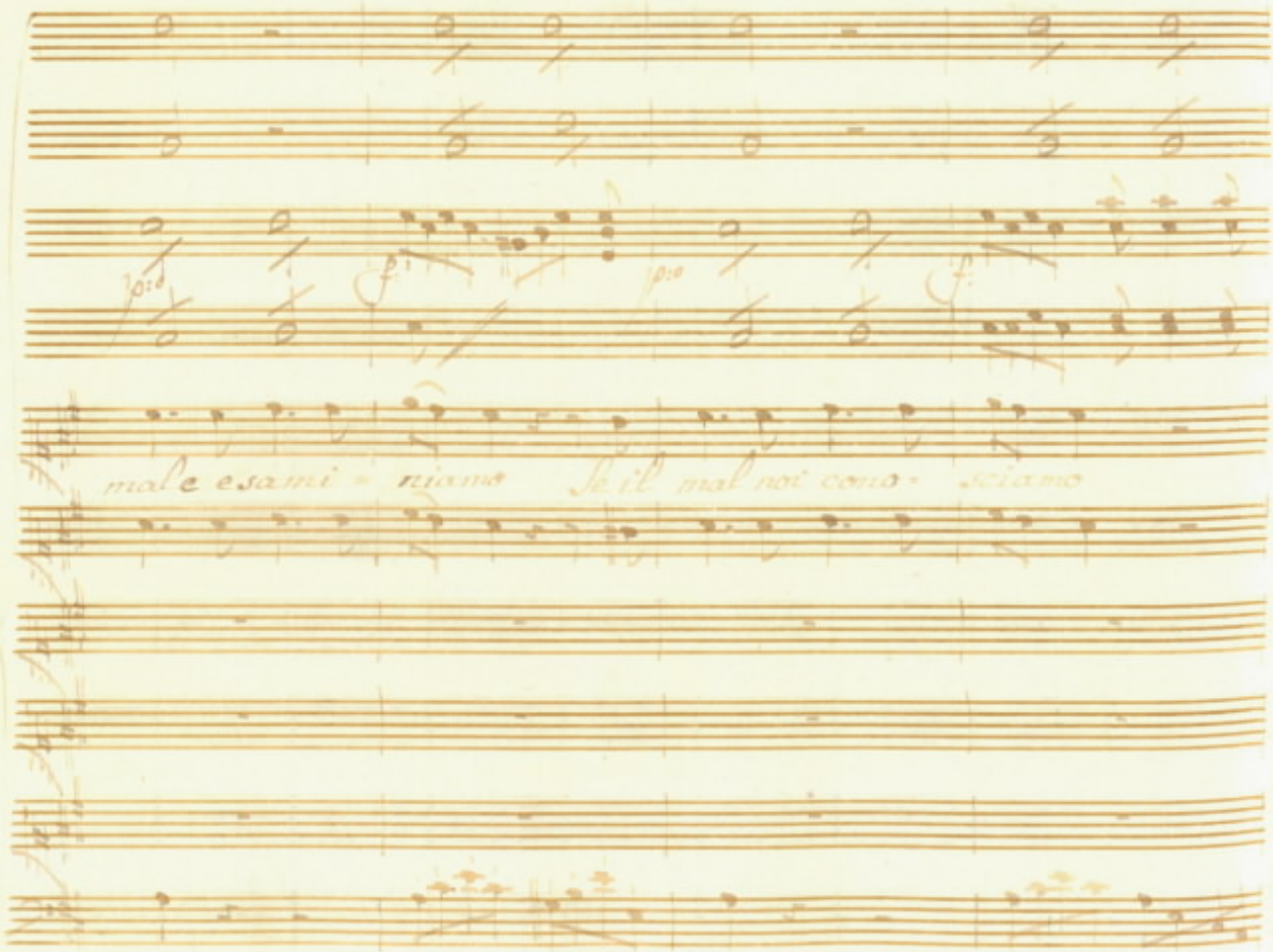


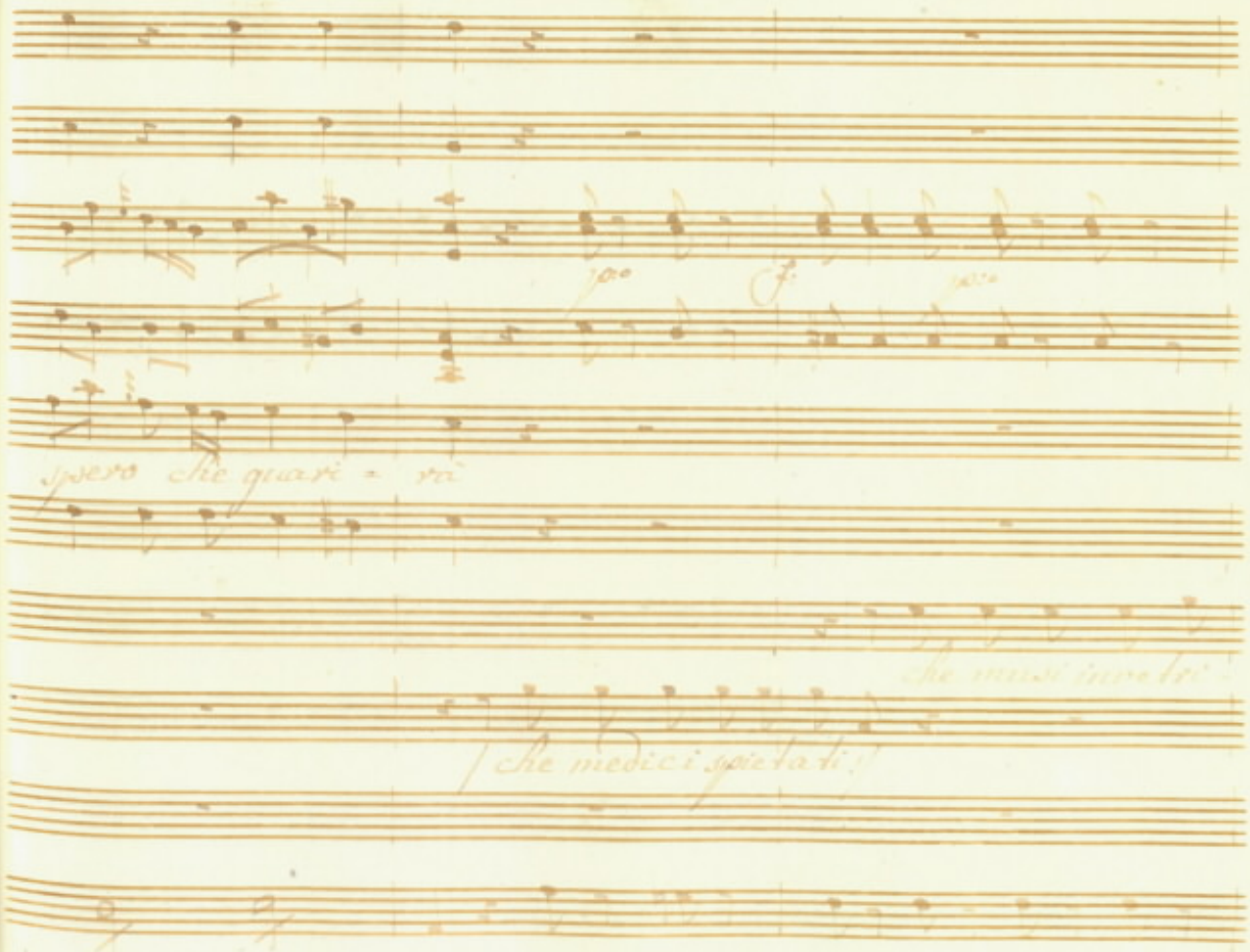


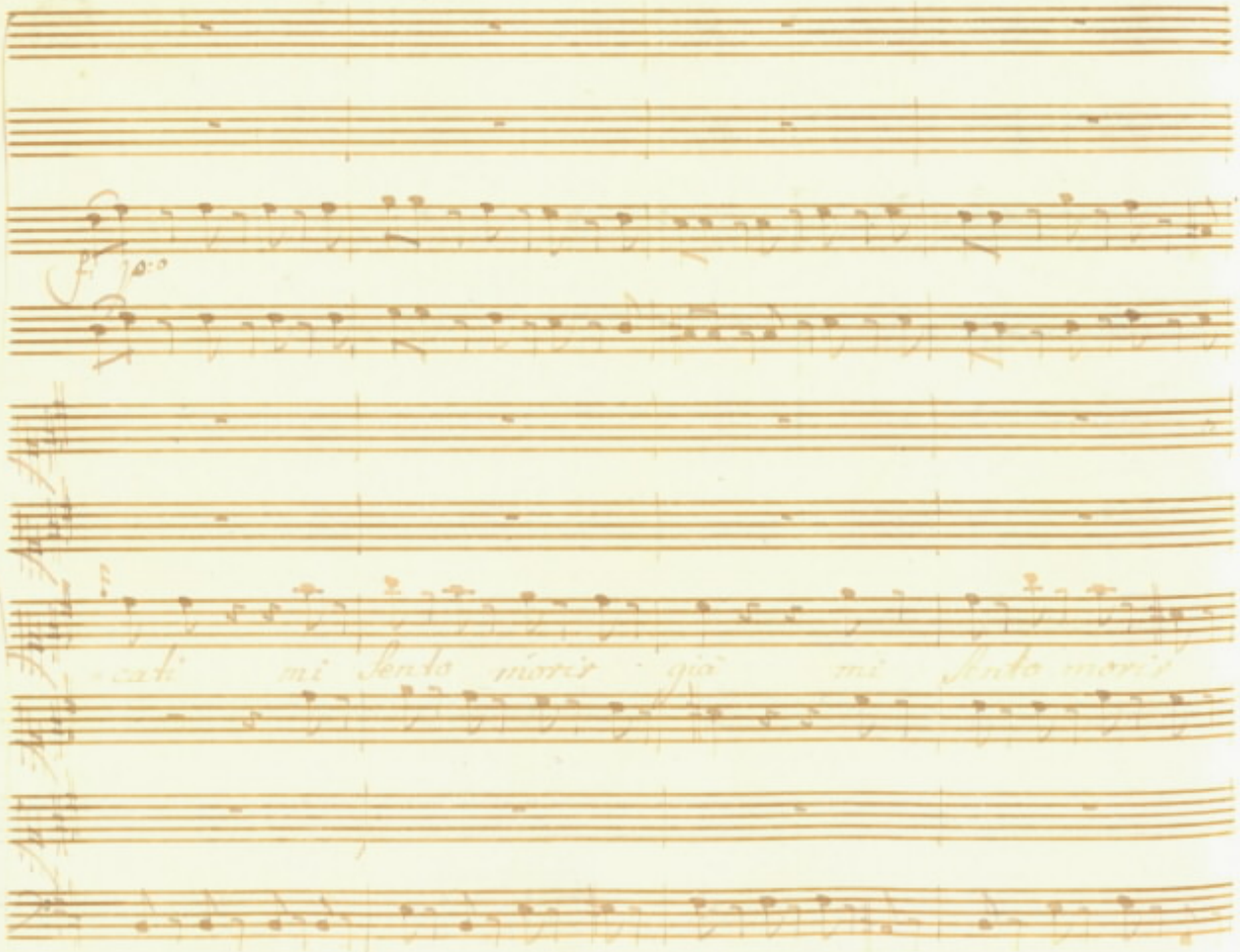


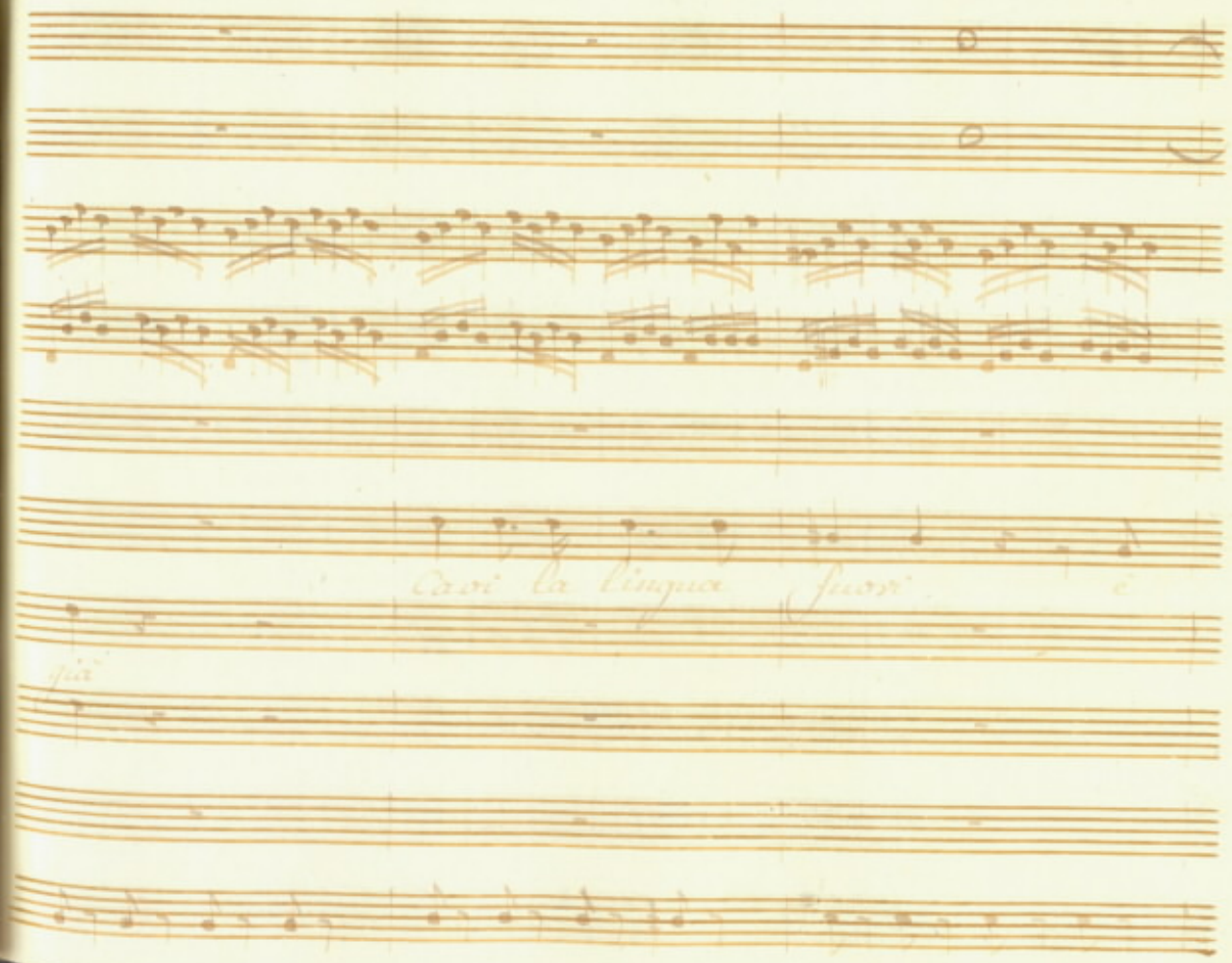

Dunque non è rimedio?
dunque non è più

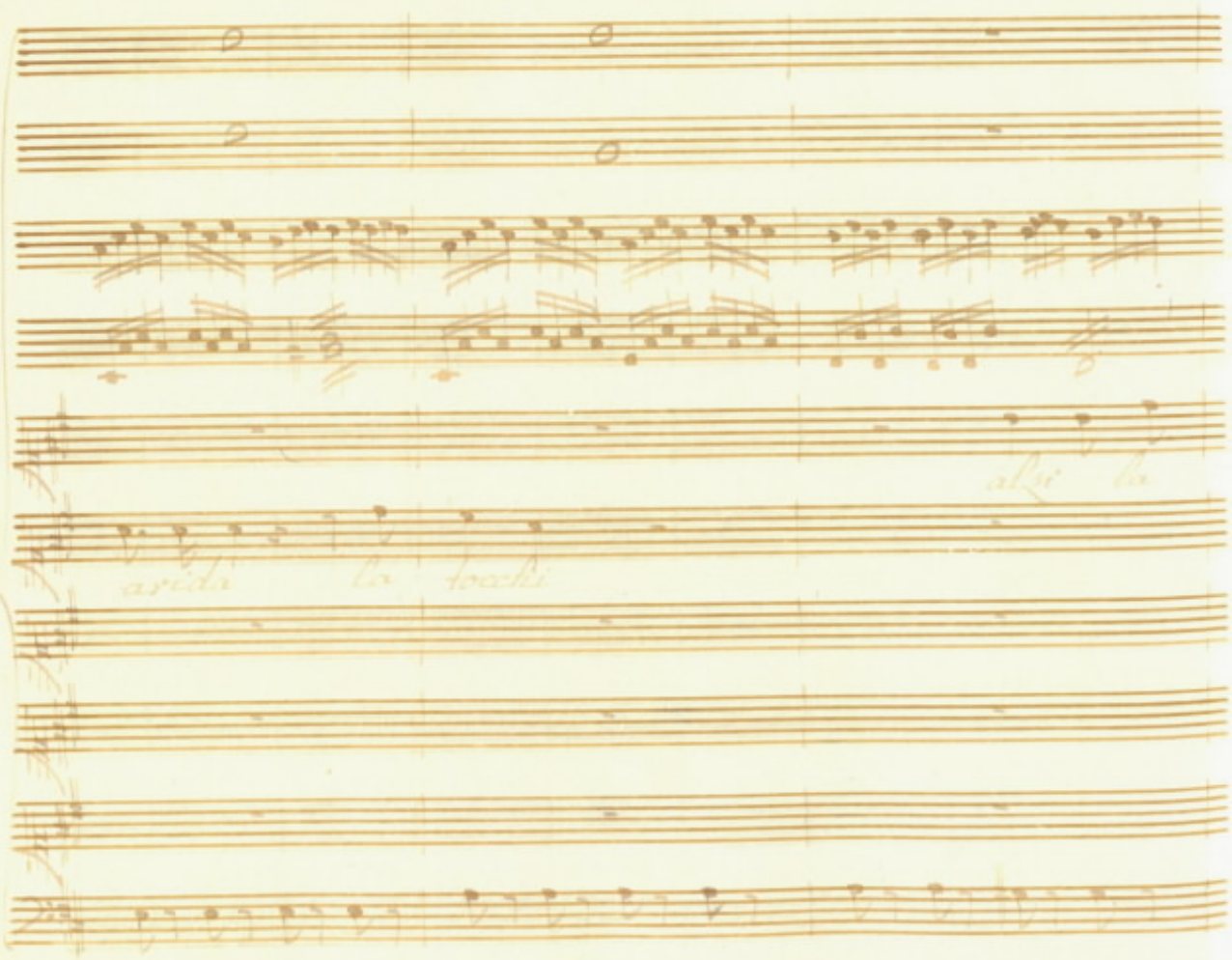

f:
dunque non v'è pietà

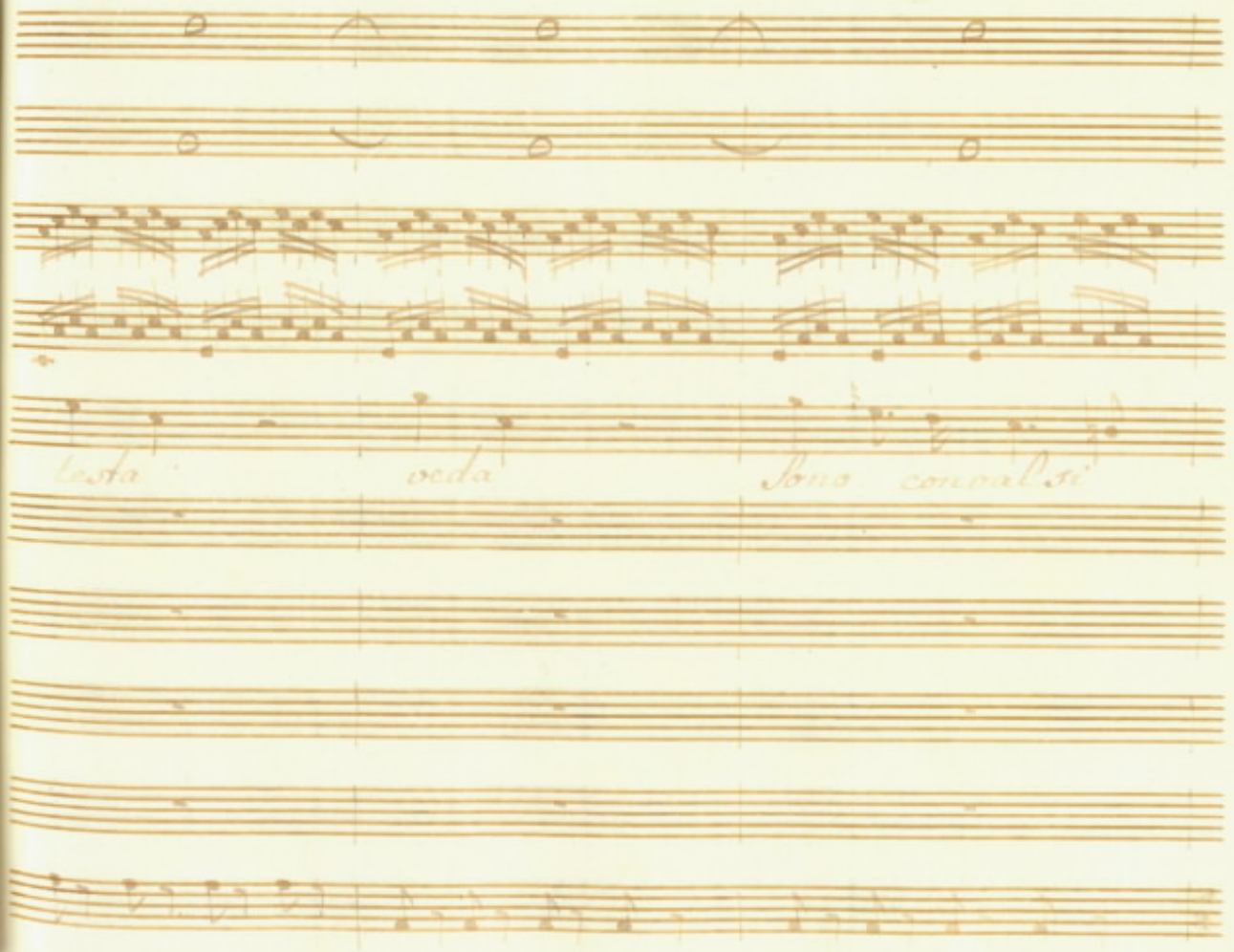

mal e esami = riamo
Se il mal noi cono = sciamo

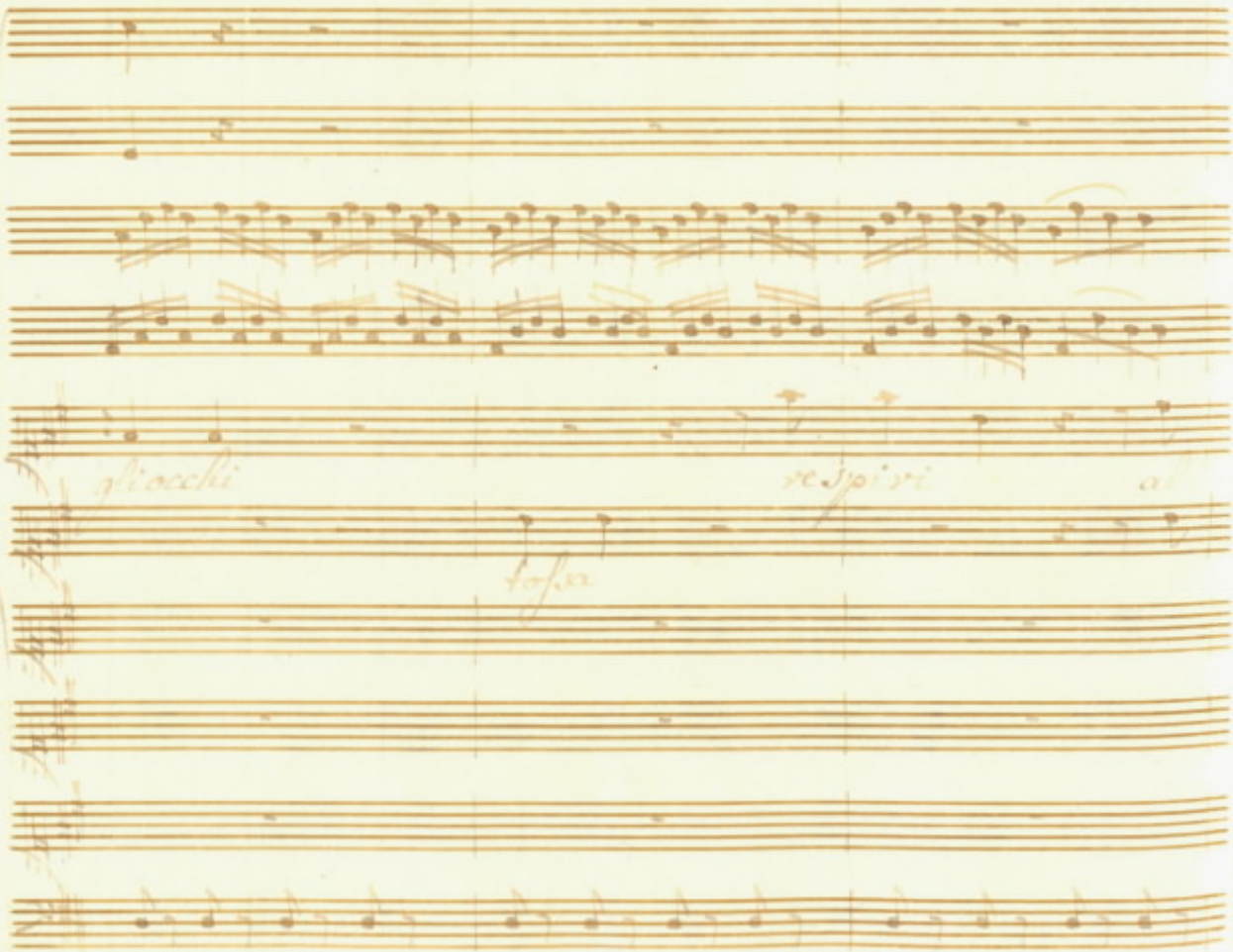

spero che guari - rà
che medici spietati!

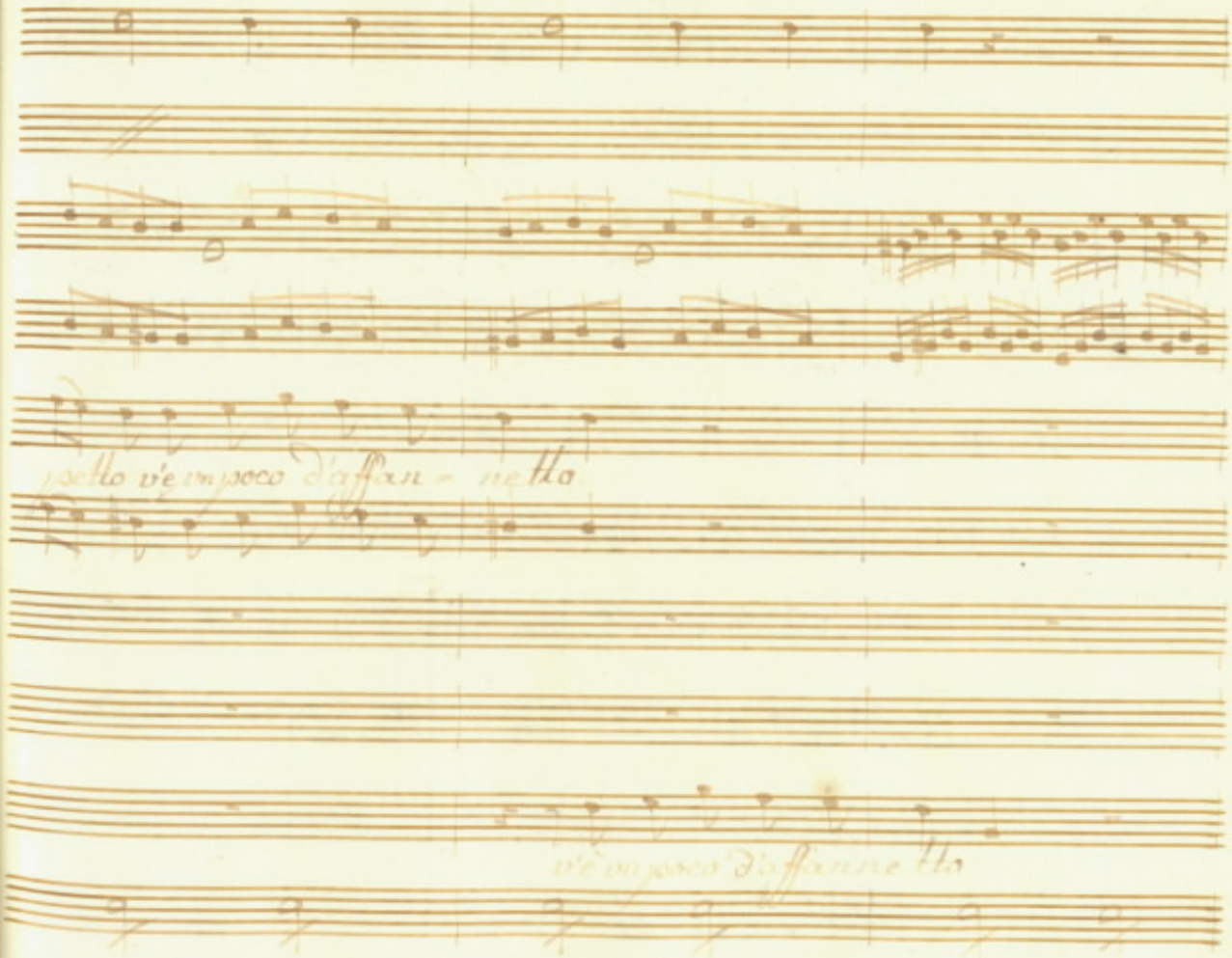

cati mi sento morir già mi sento morir

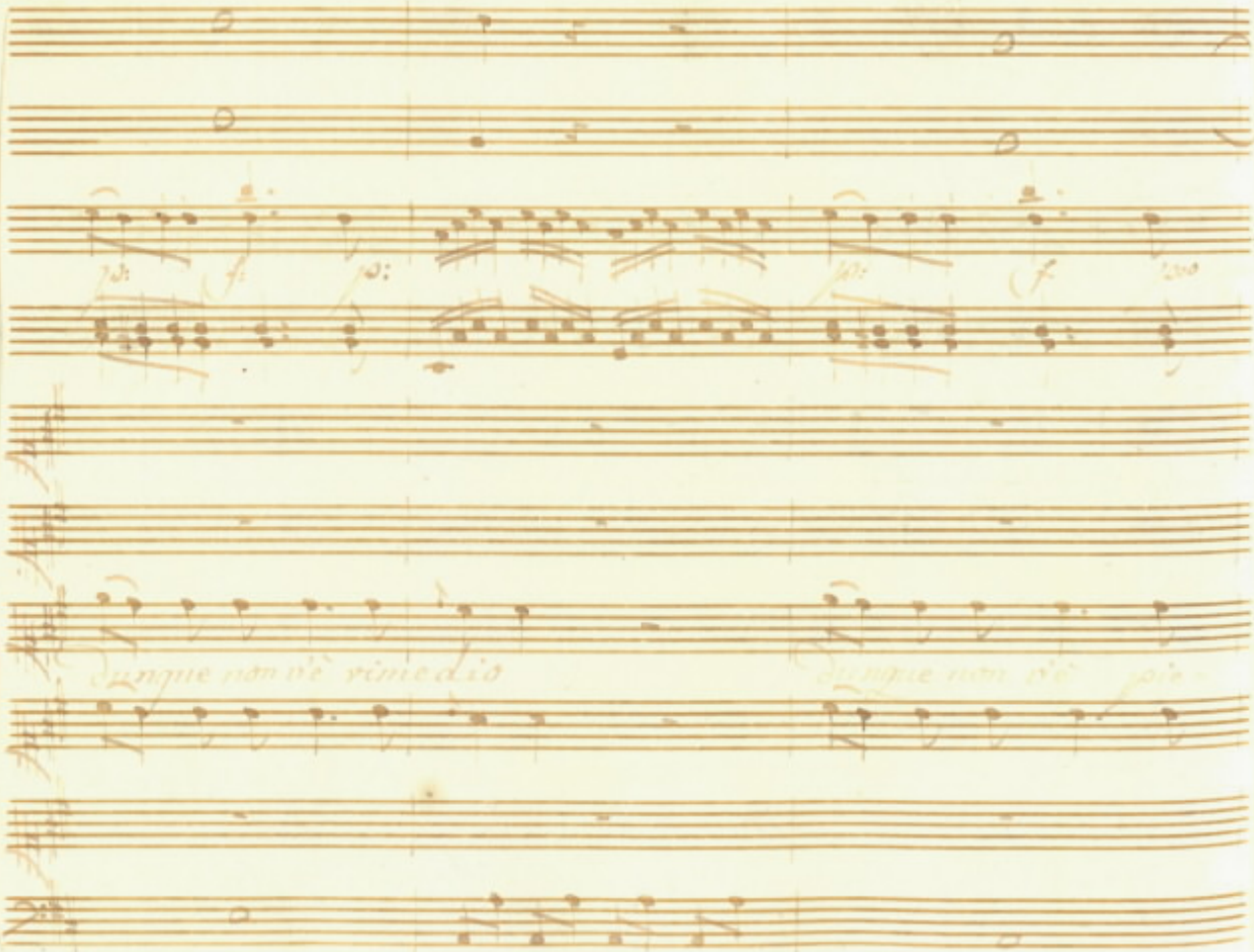

Cavi la lingua fuori
più

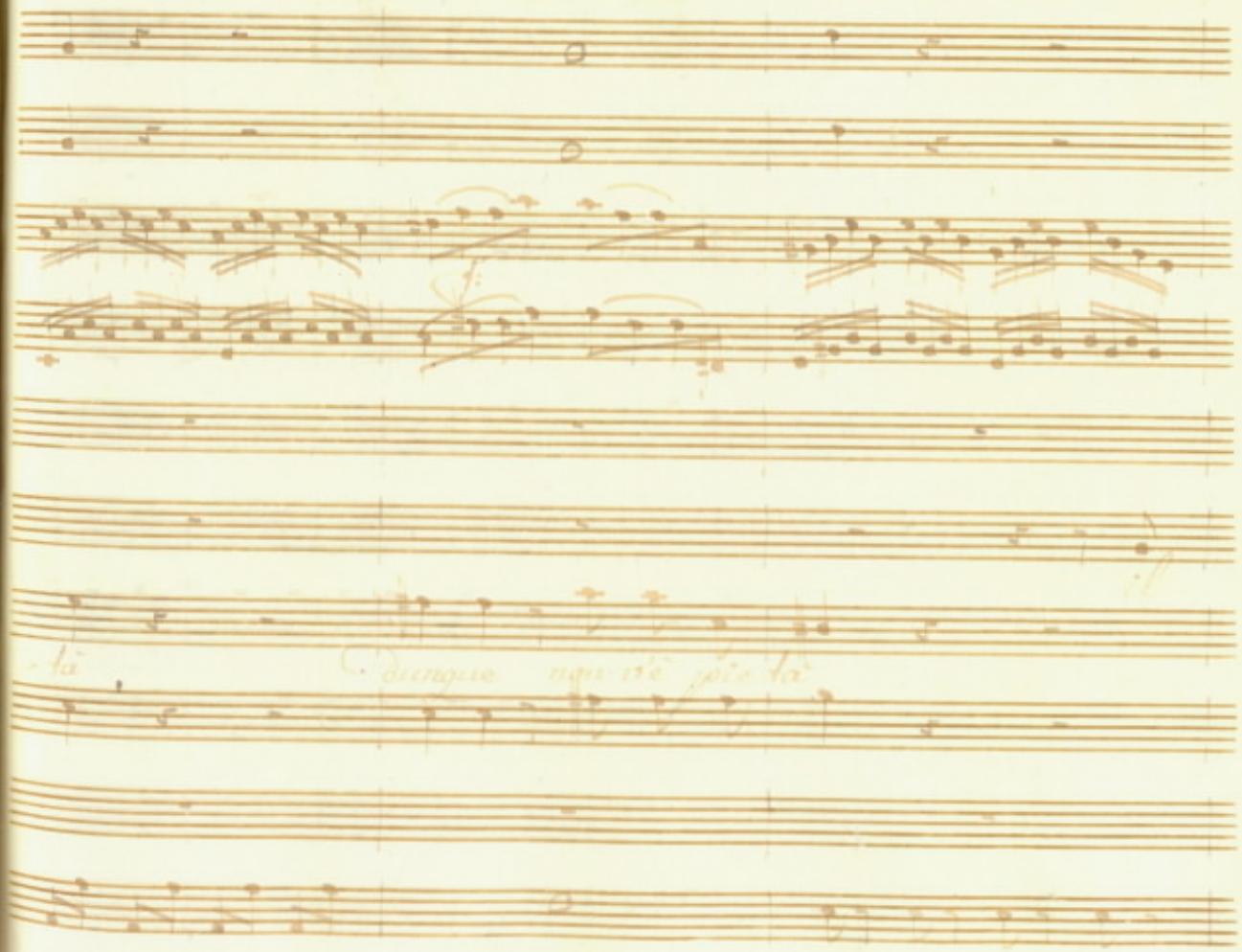

alzi la
arida la tocchi

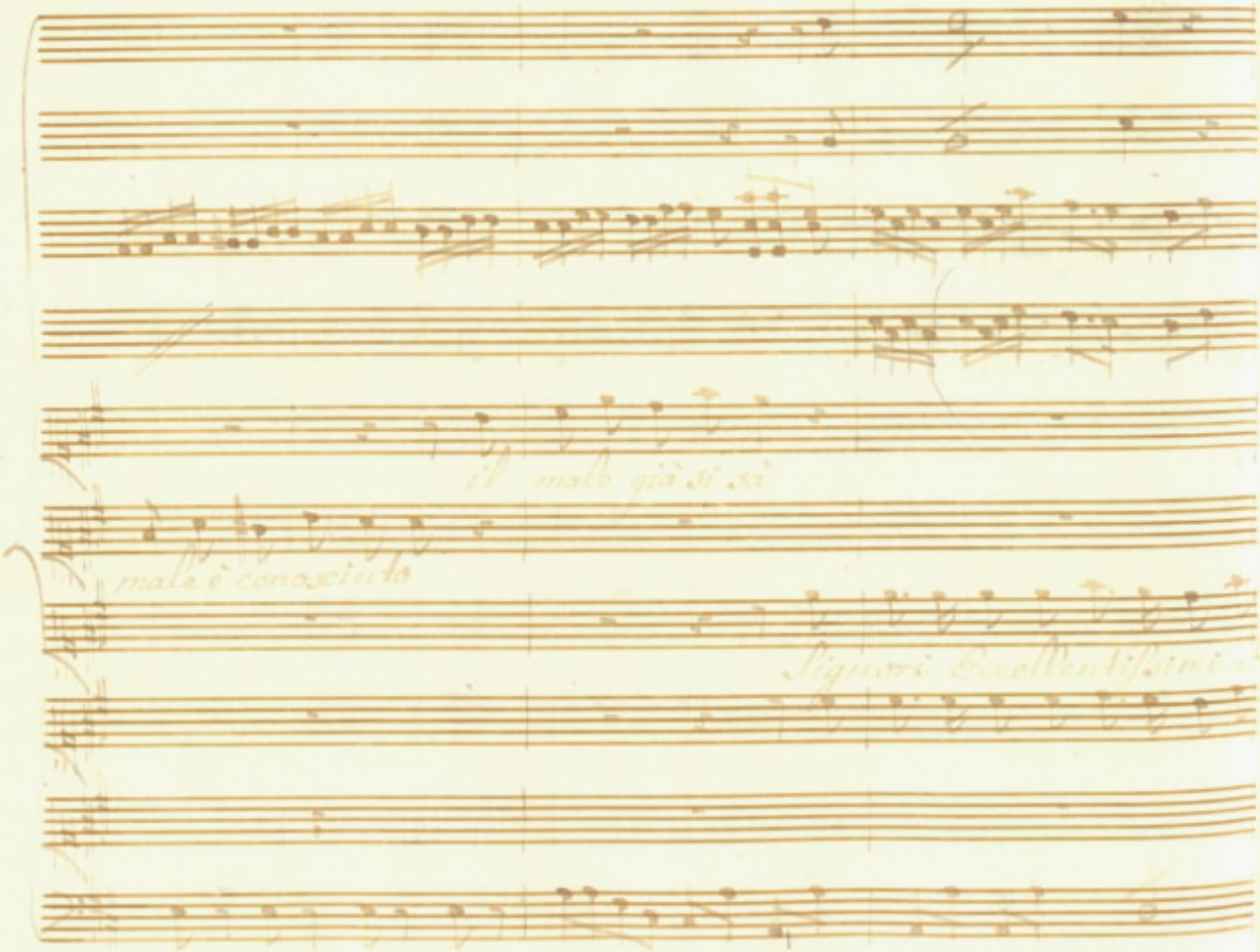

testa
veda
Sono convalsi

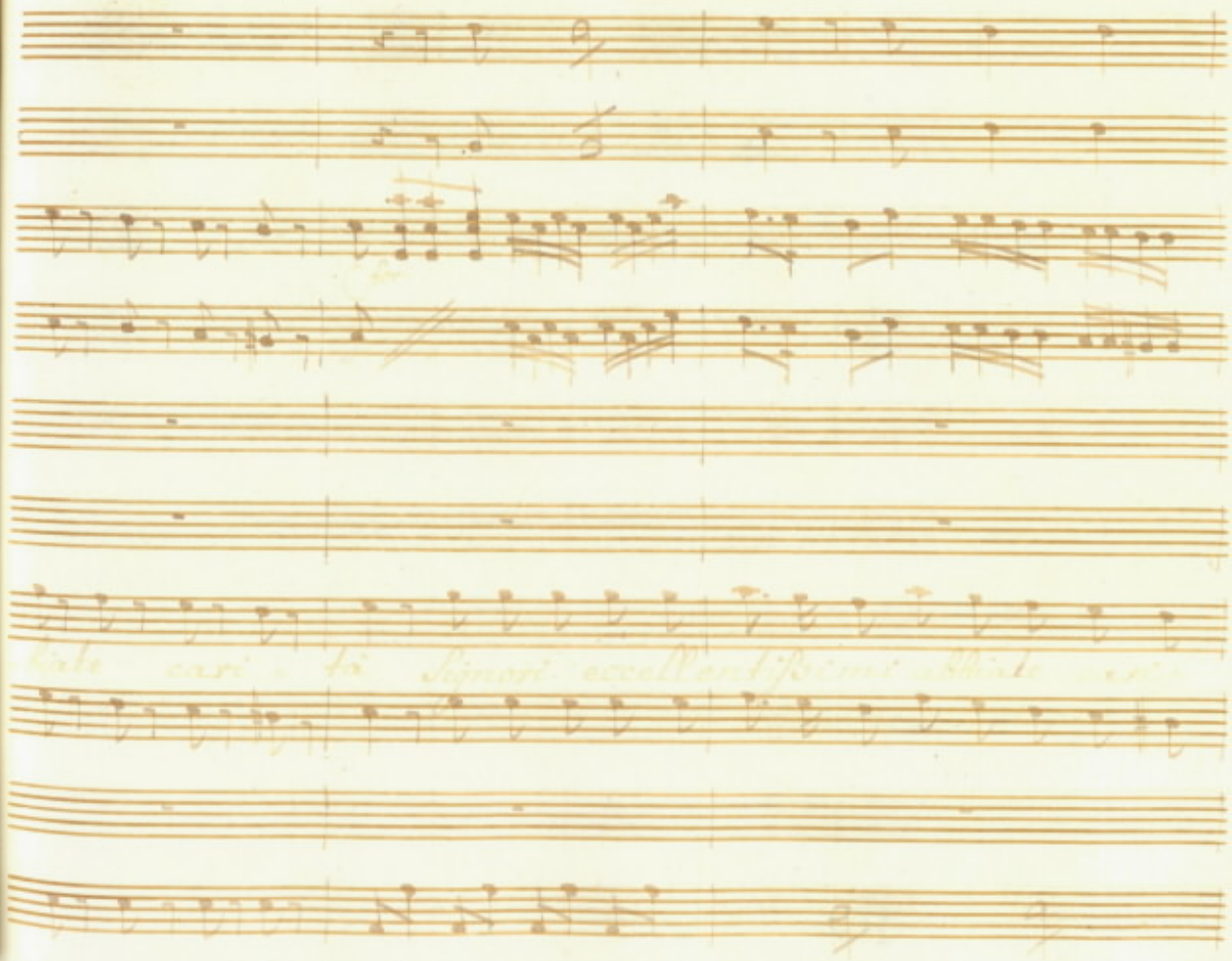

gl'occhi
respiri
a
tasto

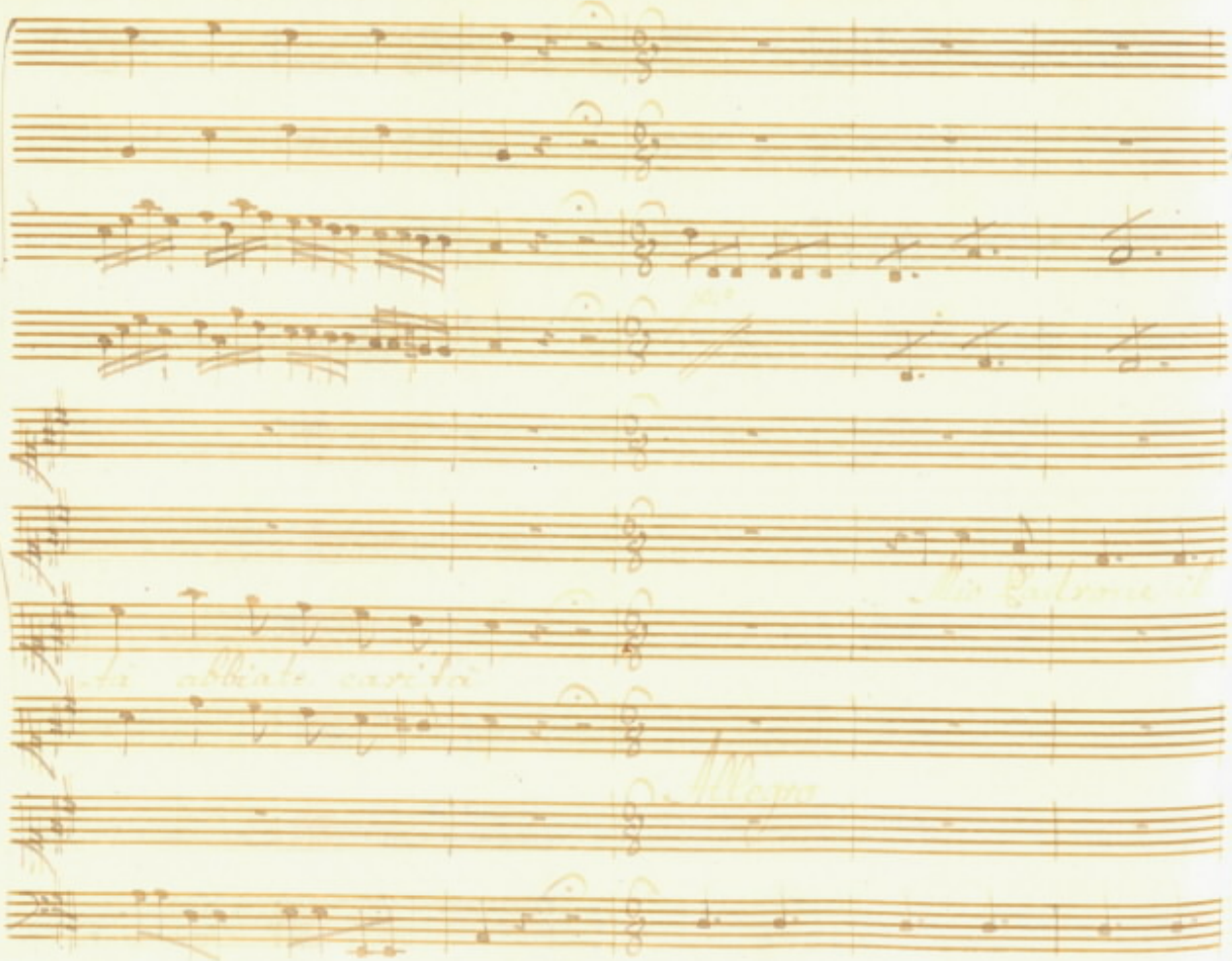

pello vè un poco d'affan = netto
vè un poco d'affannetto

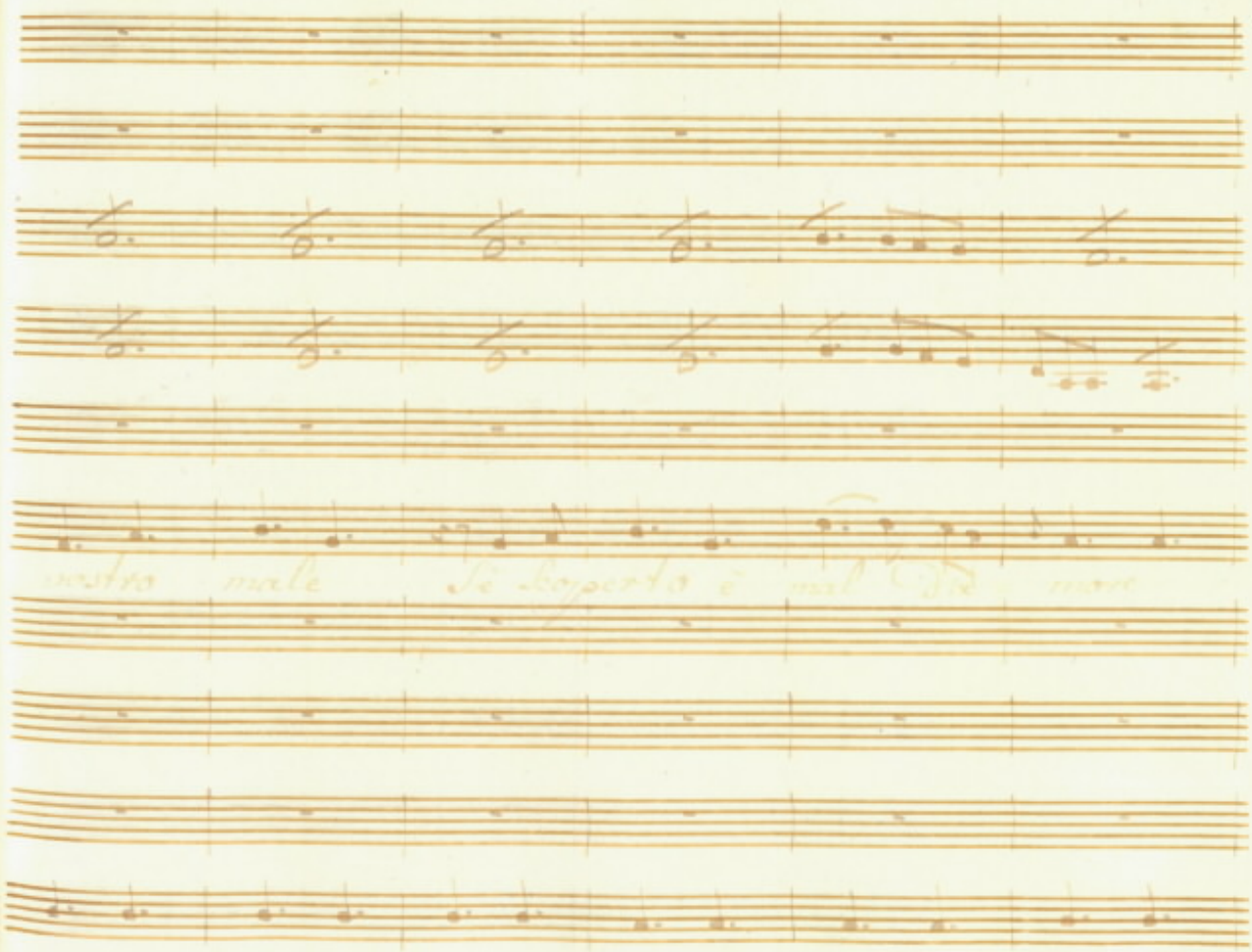

dunque non v'è rimedio
dunque non v'è pie

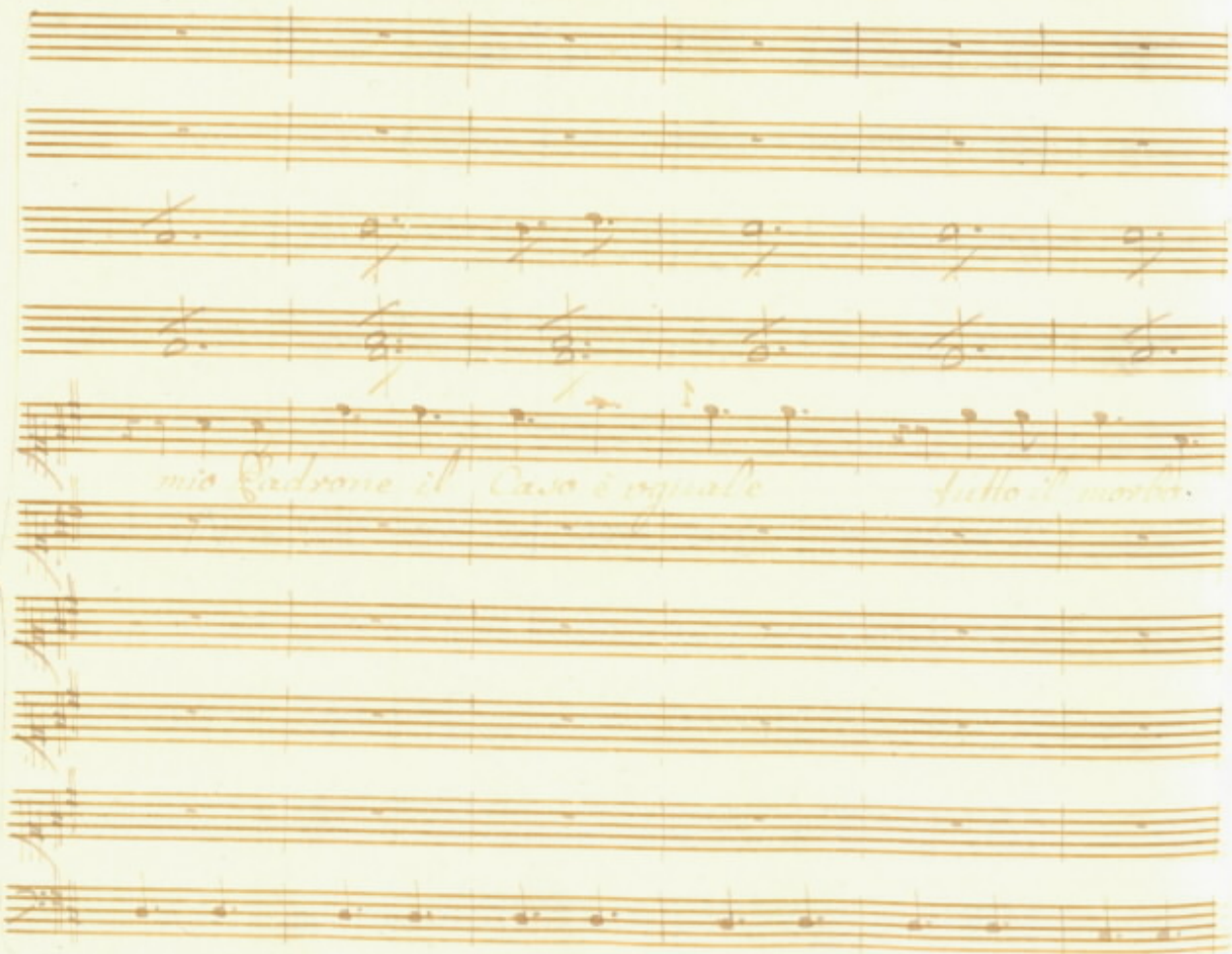

la
Dunque non và più la

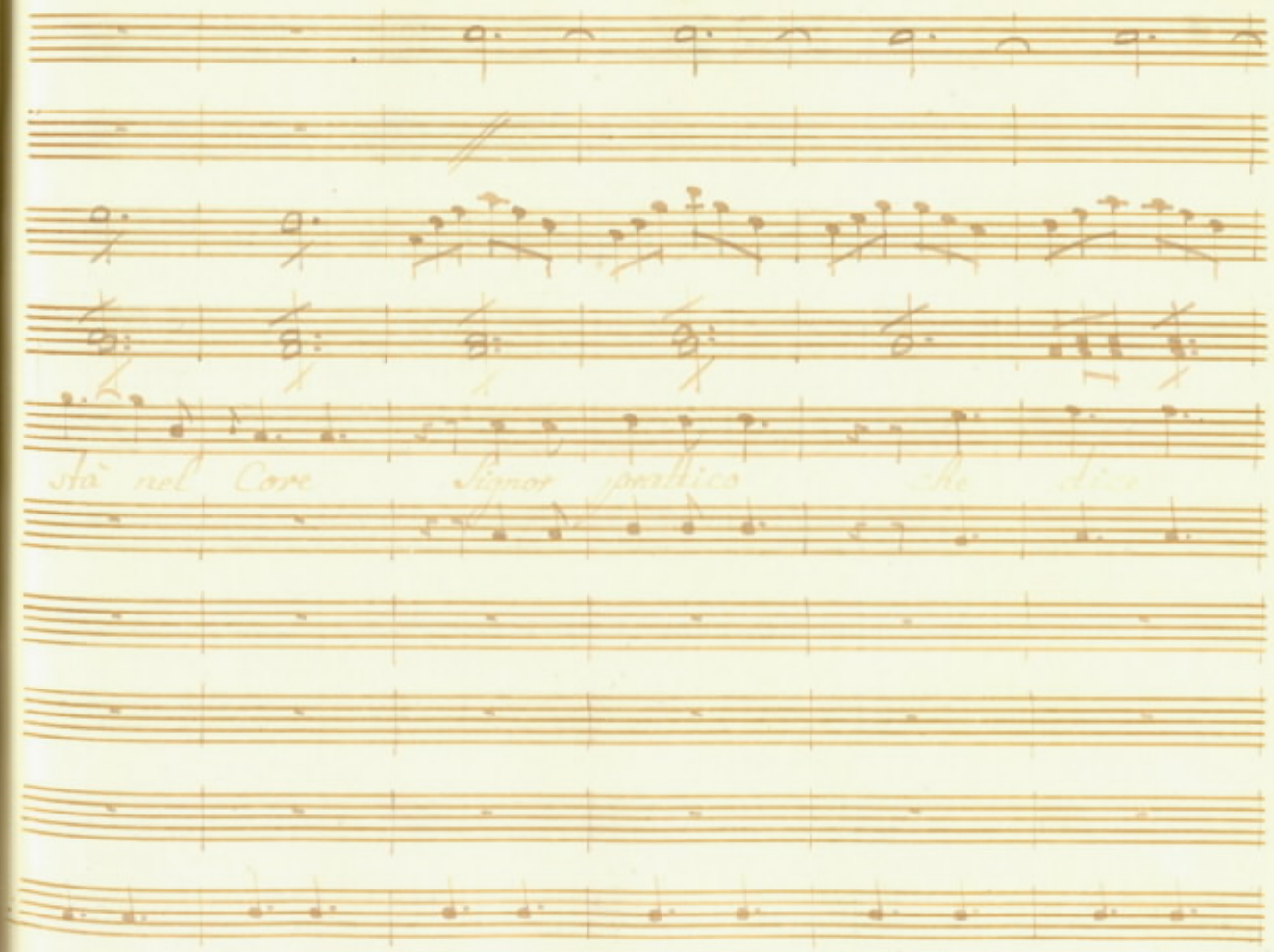

il male già si sa
male è conosciuto
Signori Eccellentissimi

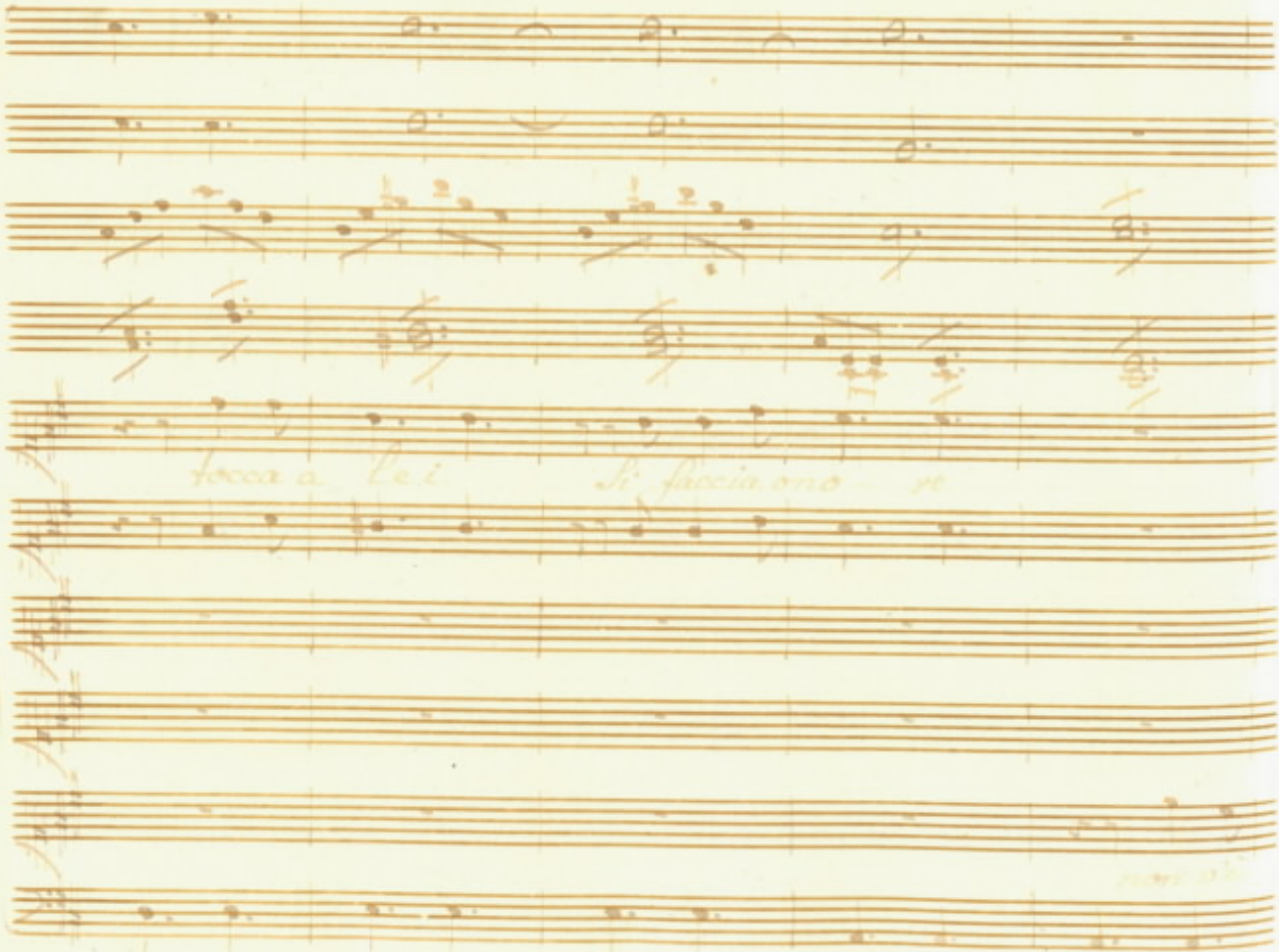


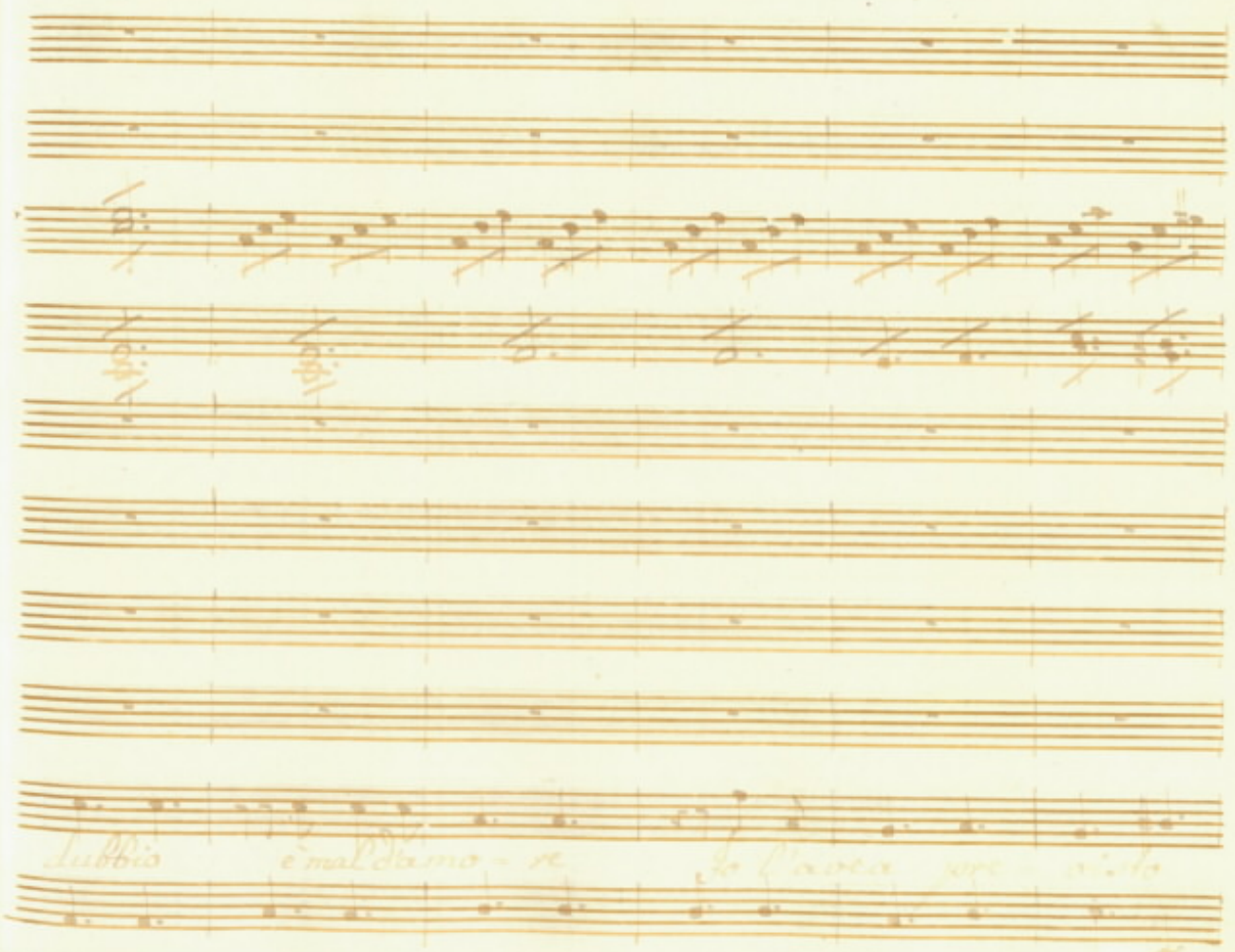


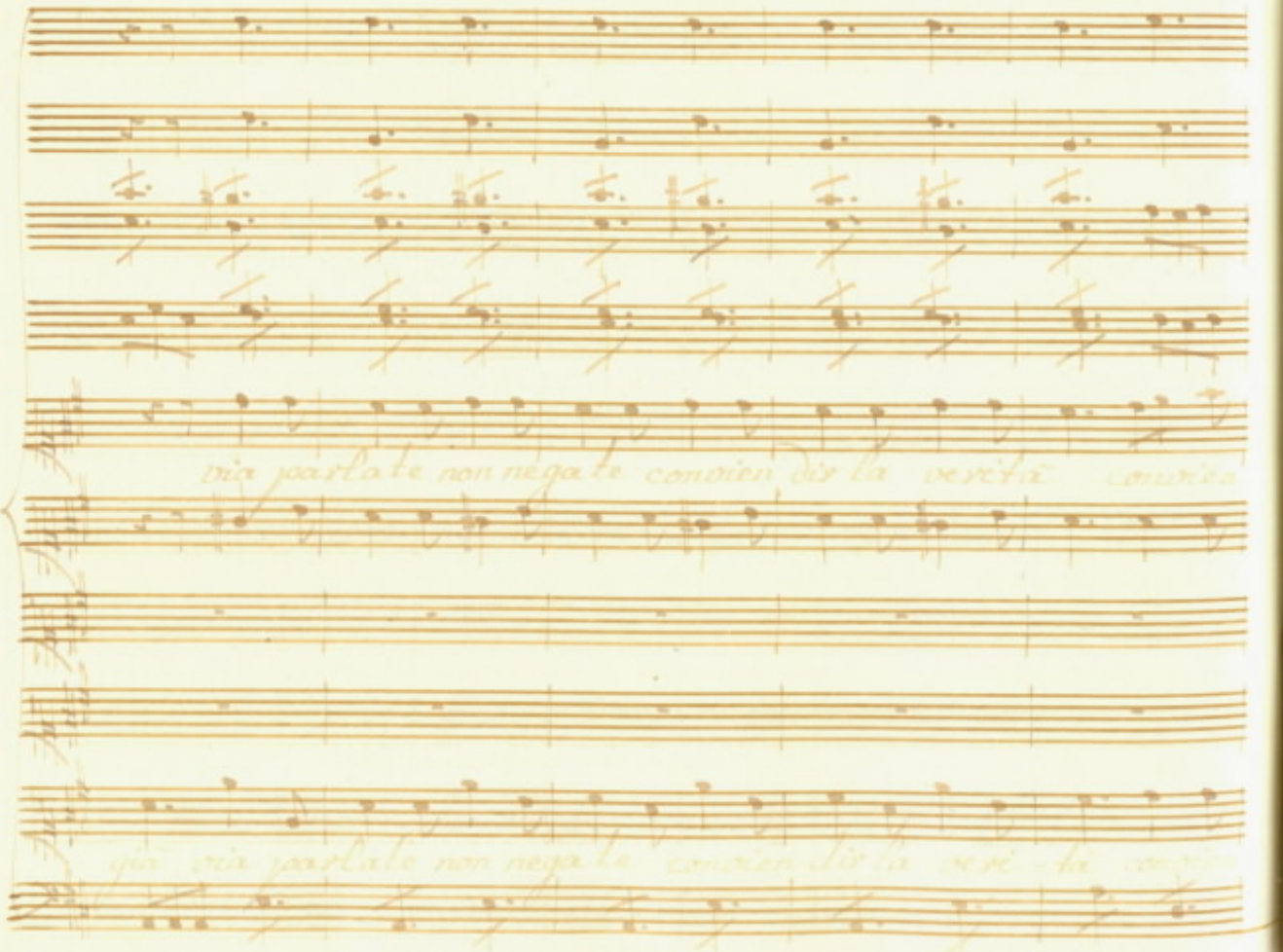

nostro male Se scoperto è mal Die mon

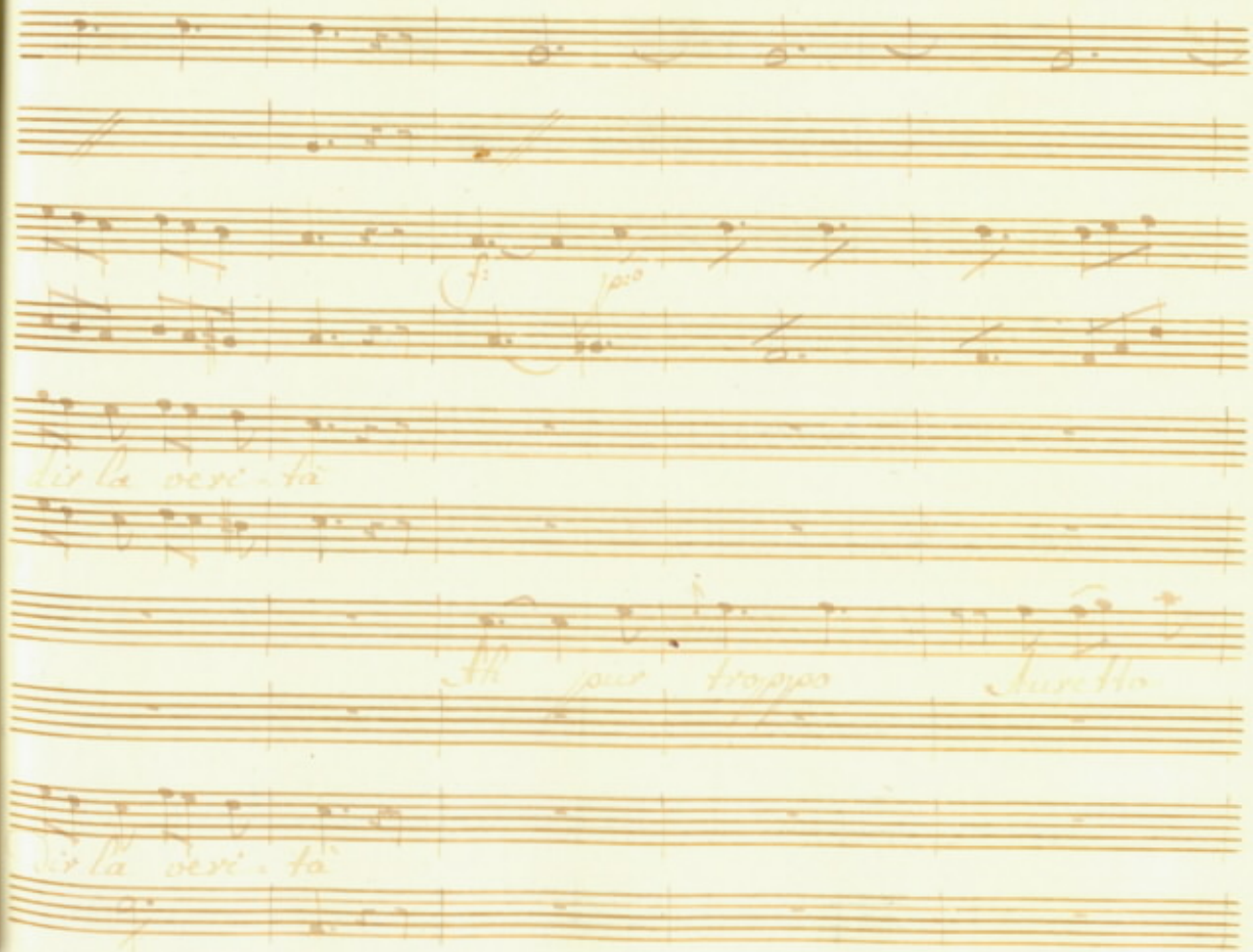

mio Padrone il Caso è uguale tutto il morbo.

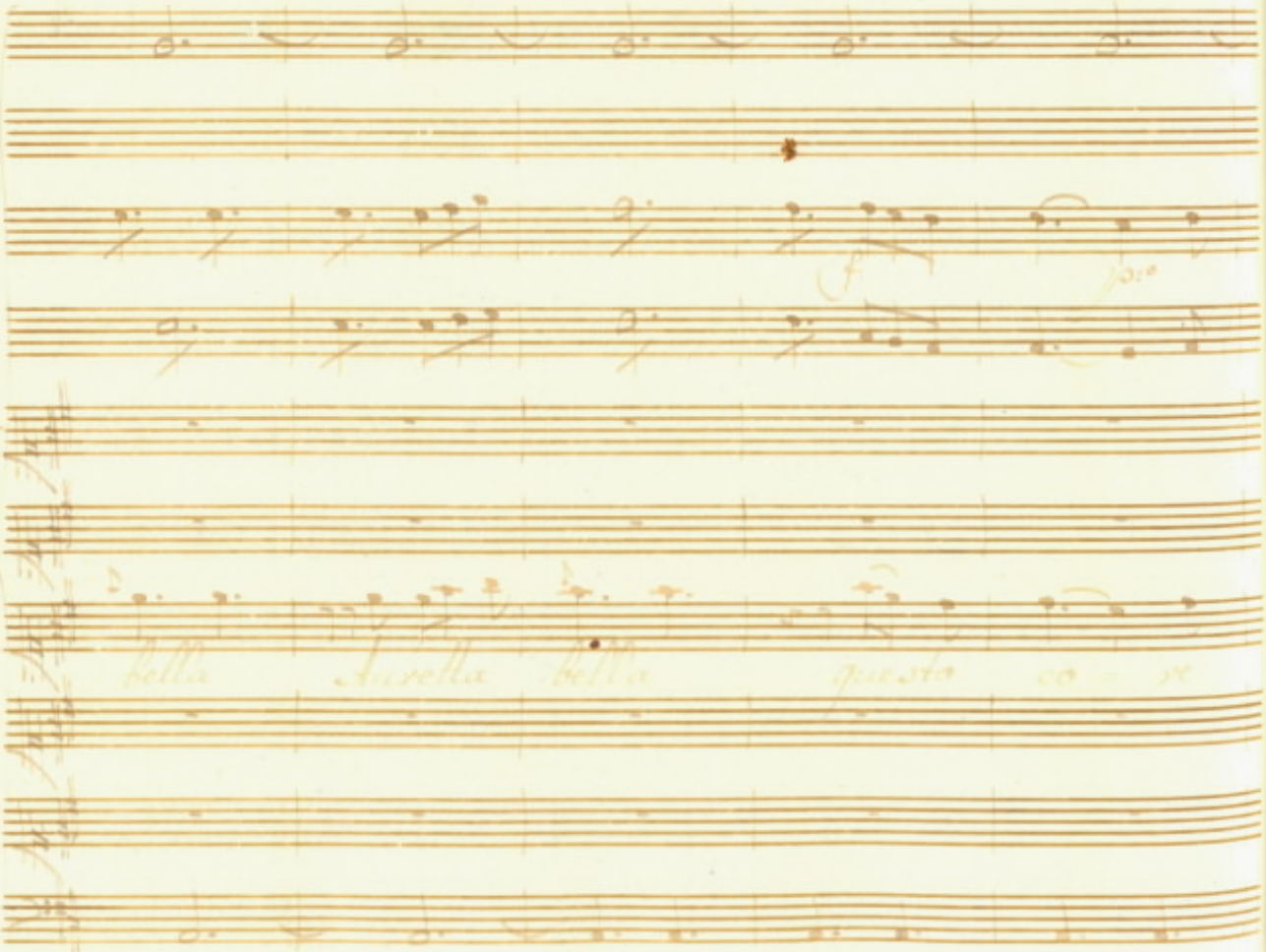

Stà nel Core Signor pentito che dice

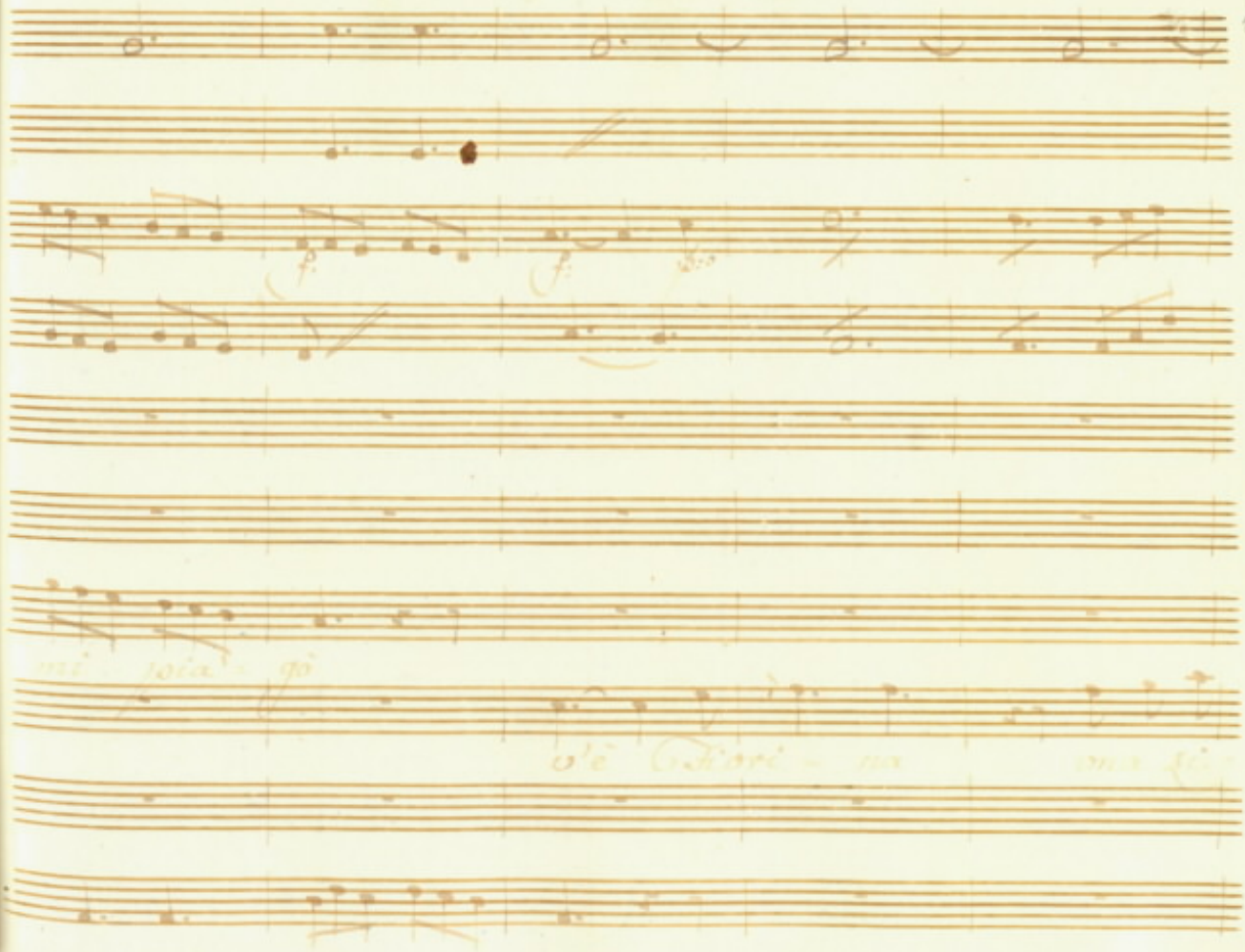

tocca a lei
Si facciamo

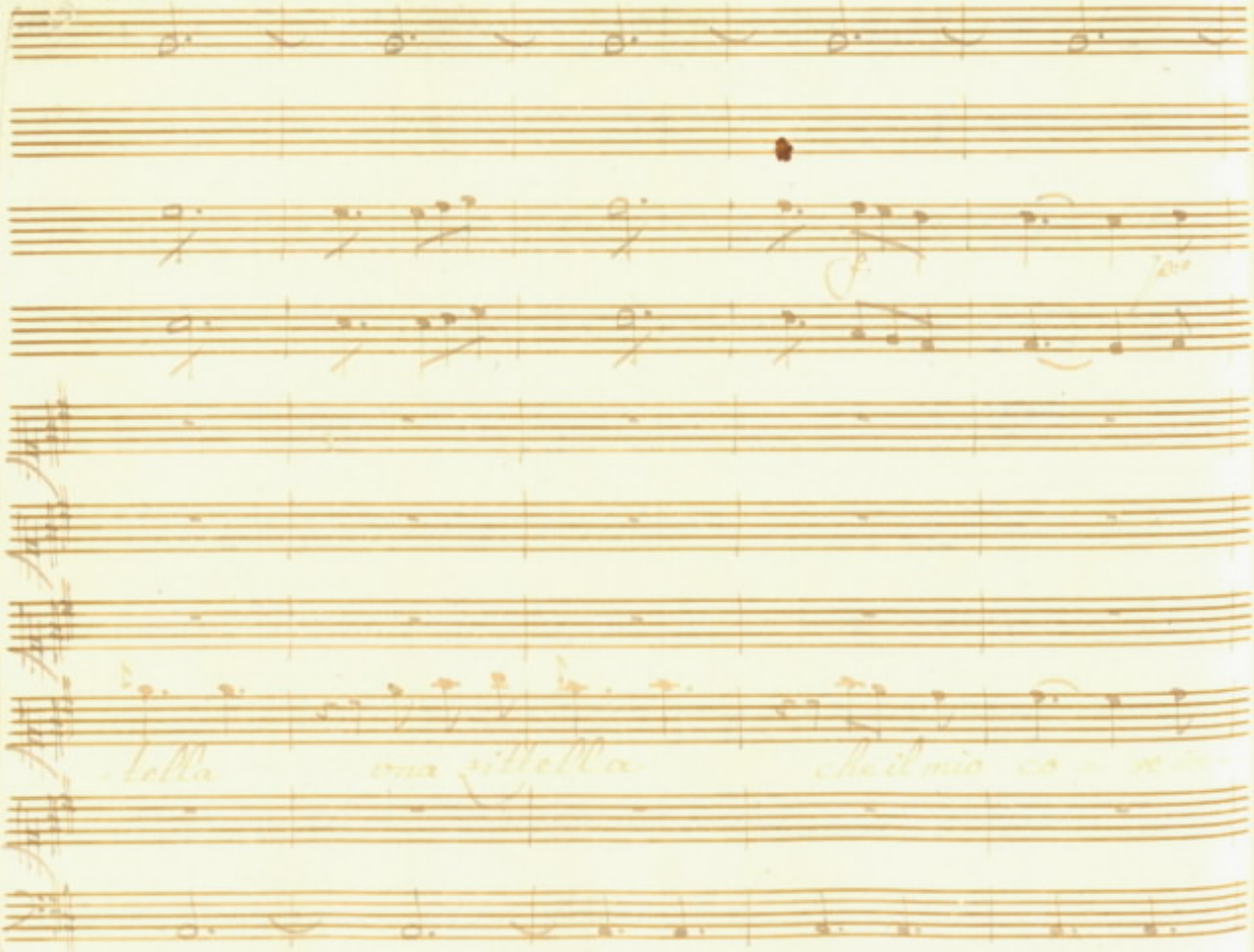

Lubbio è mal d'amo - re Io l'avea pre visto

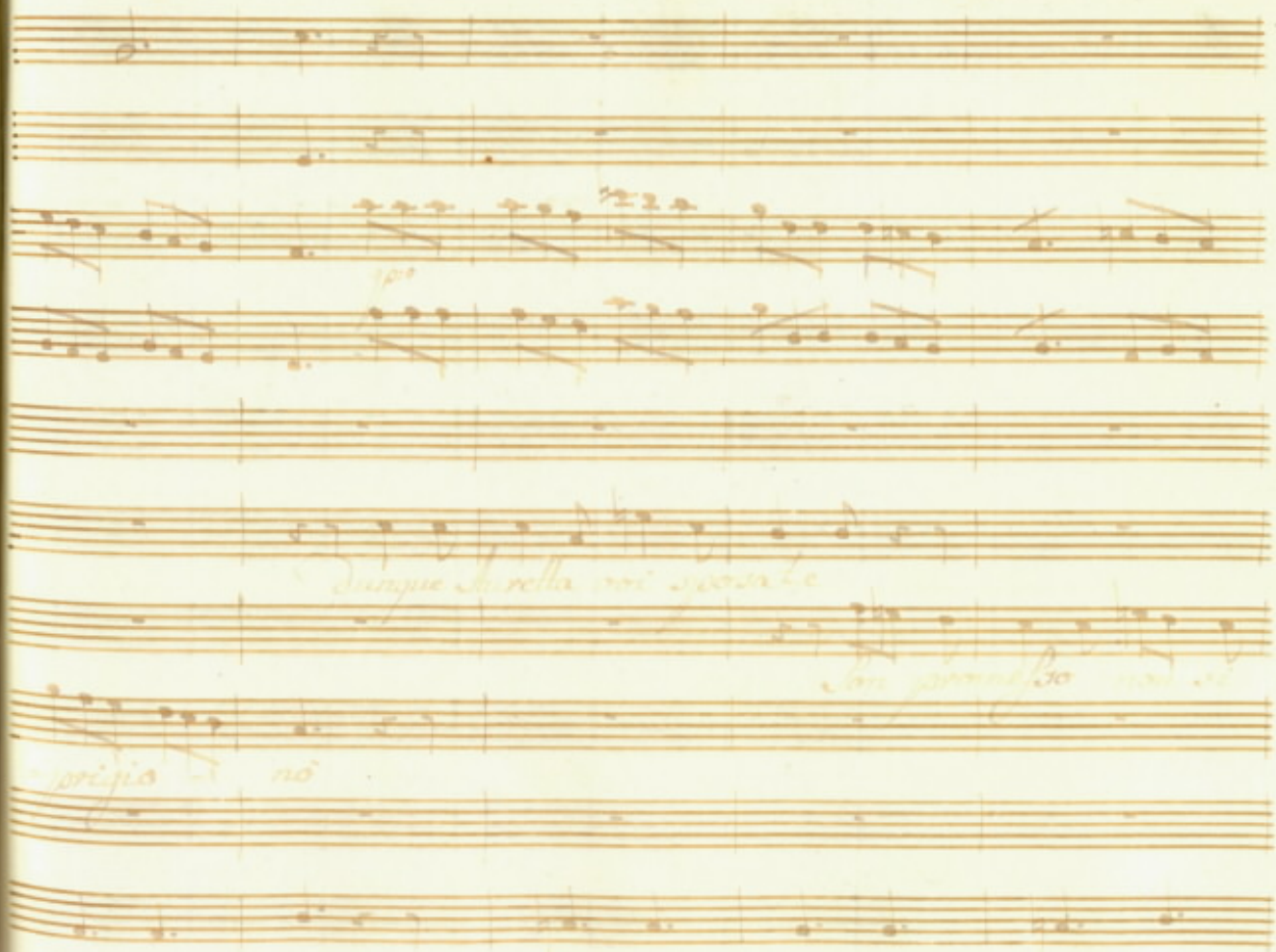

via parlate non negate convien dir la verità convien
già via parlate non negate convien dir la veri - tà convien

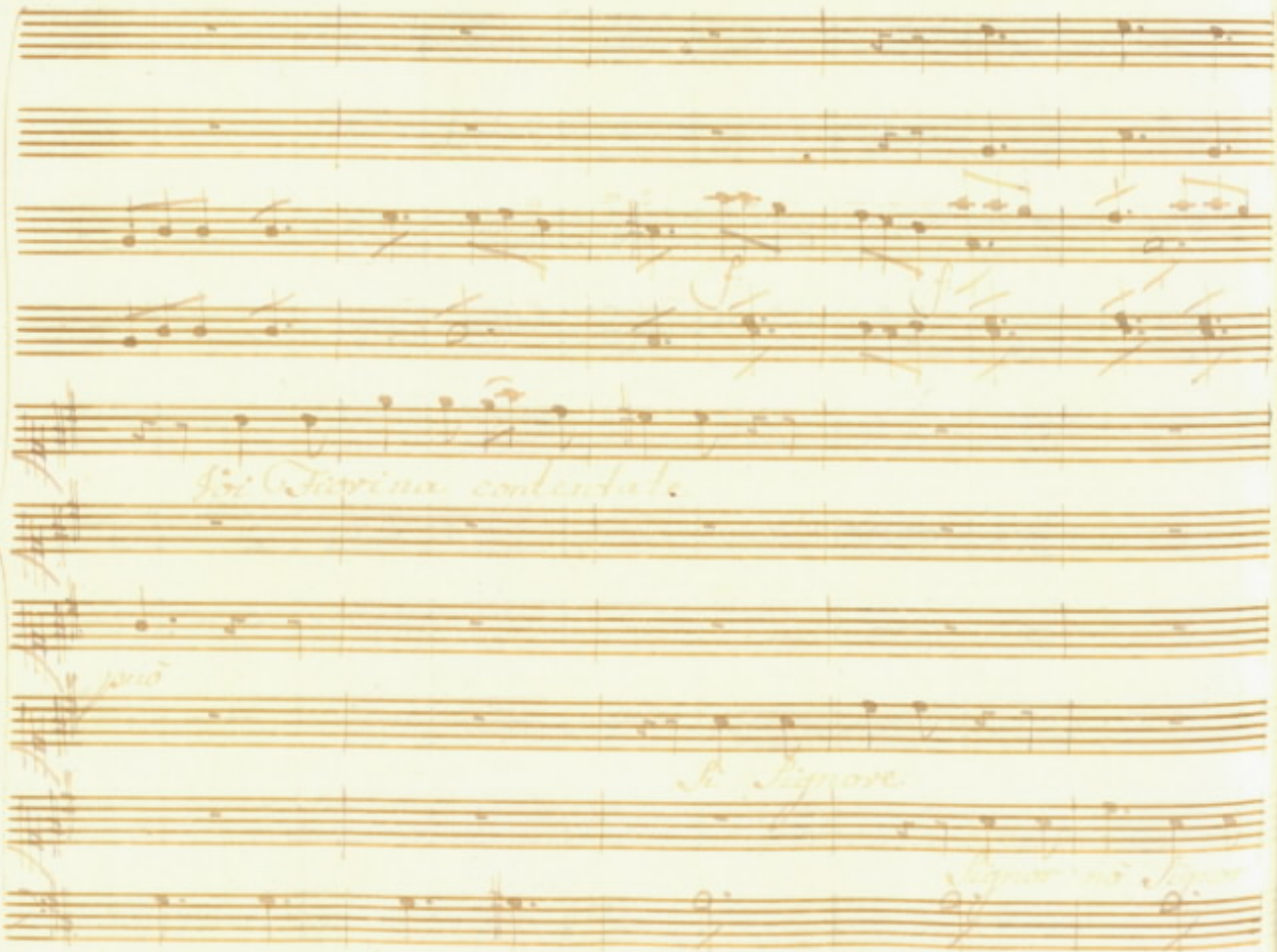

dir la veri - tà
Ah pur troppo Auretto
dir la veri - tà

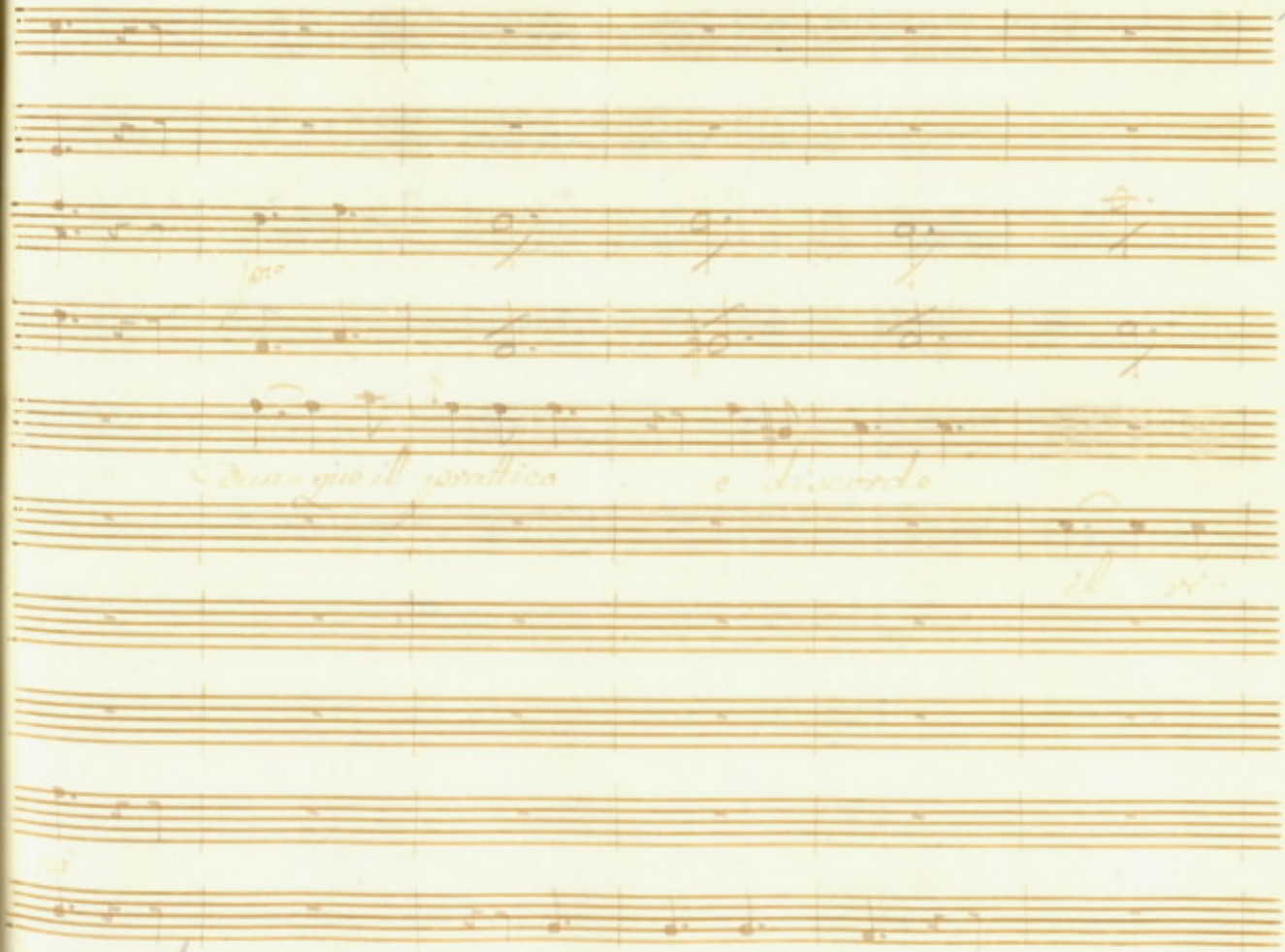

f
p:o
bella Aurelia bella questo co = re

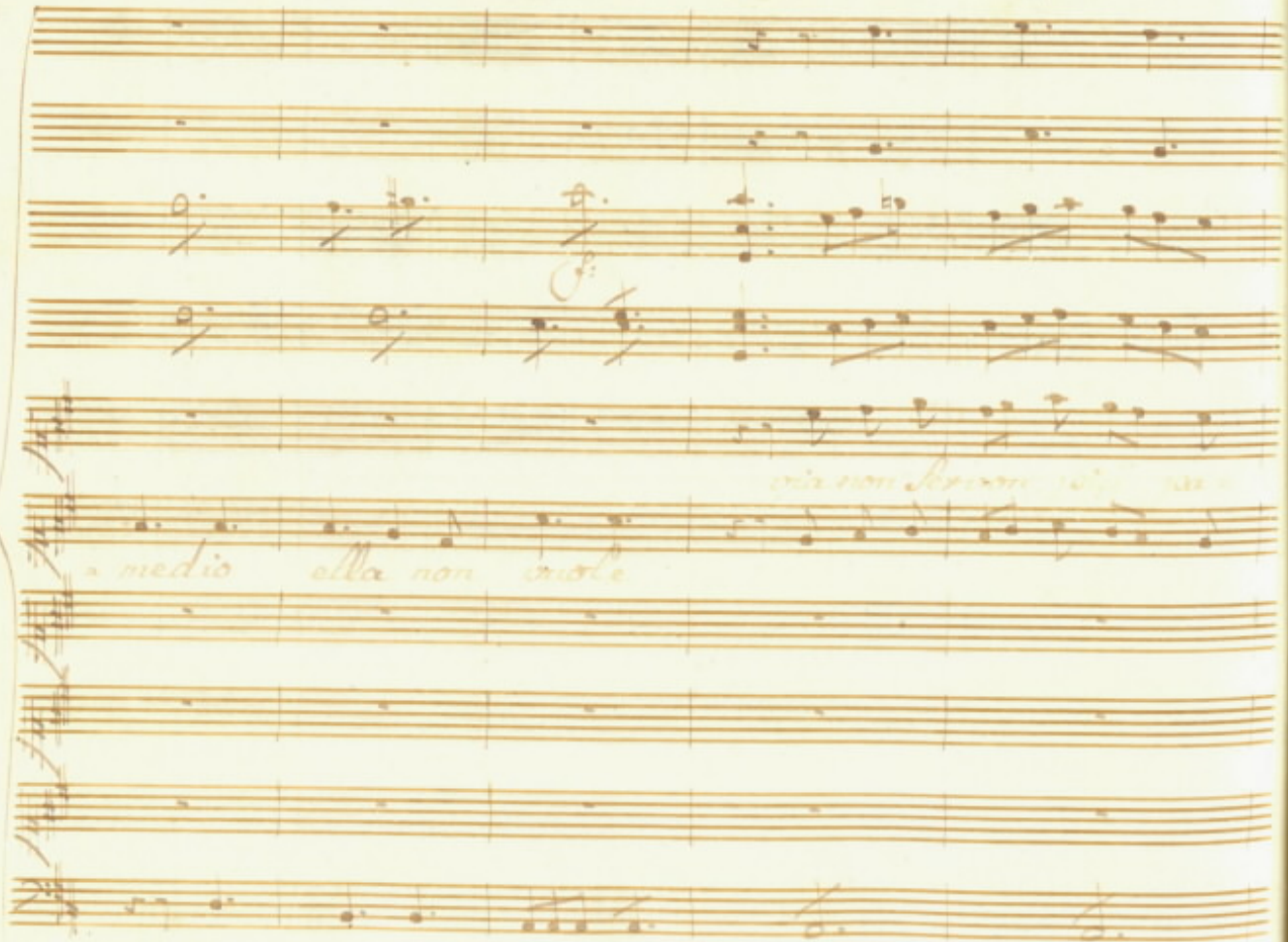


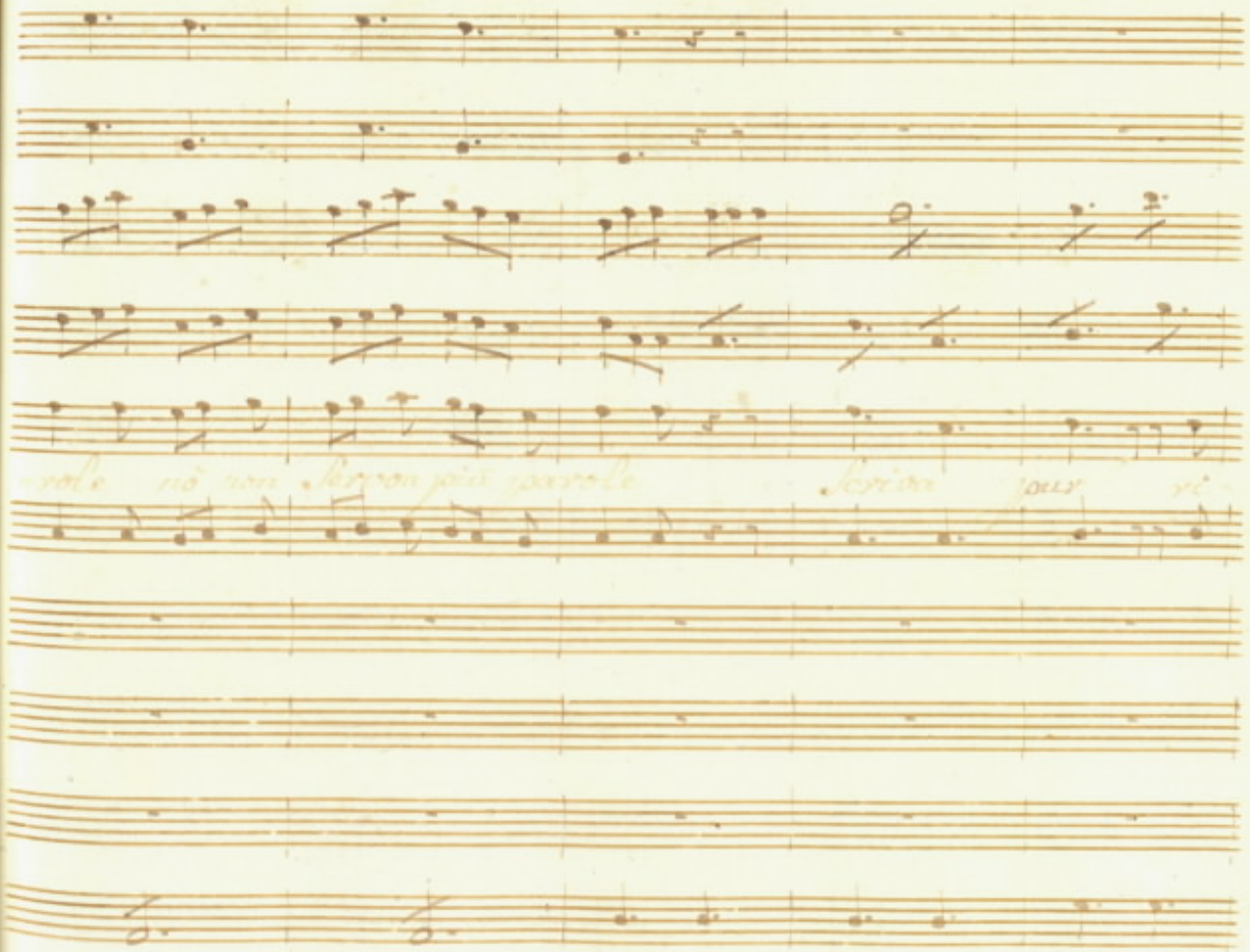


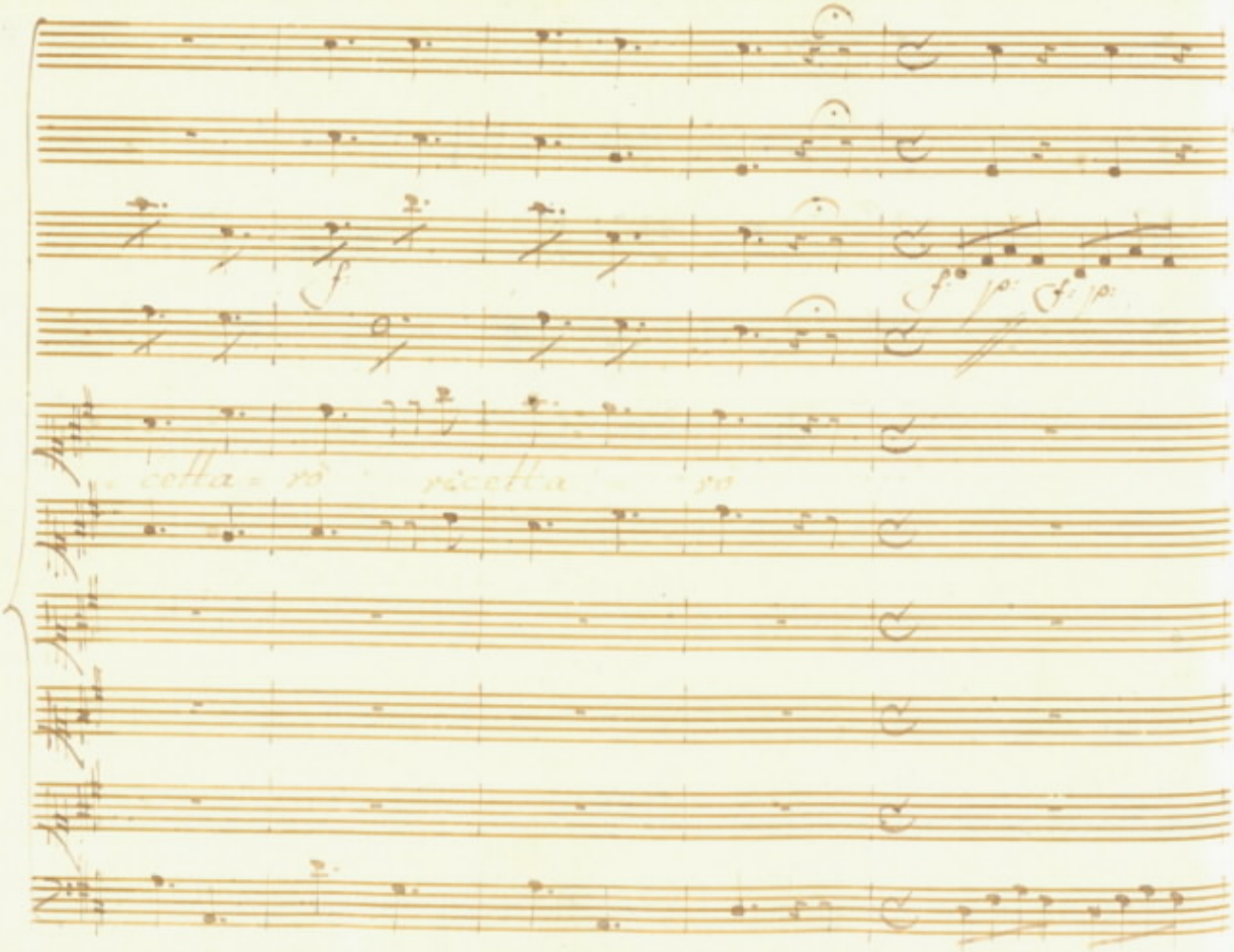


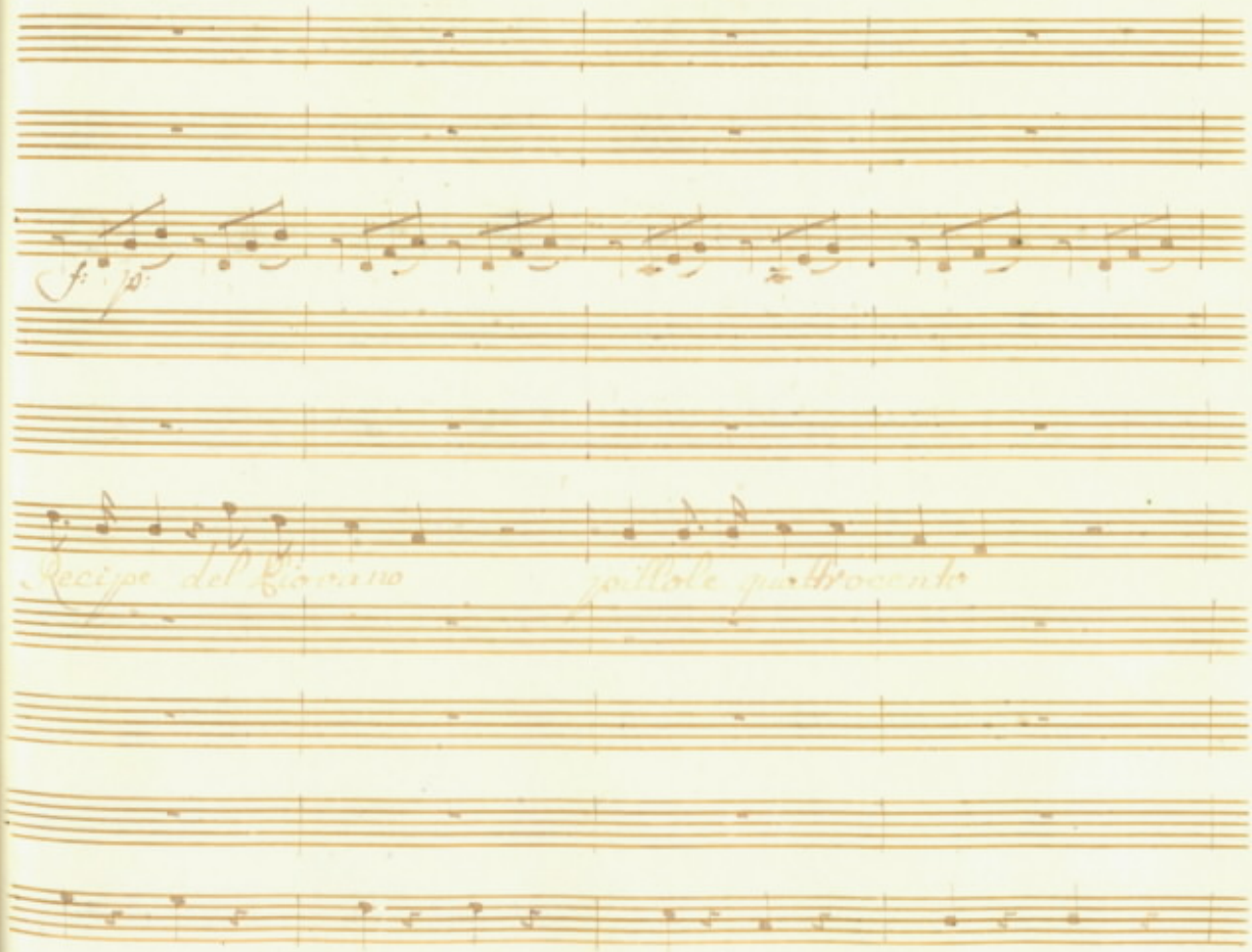


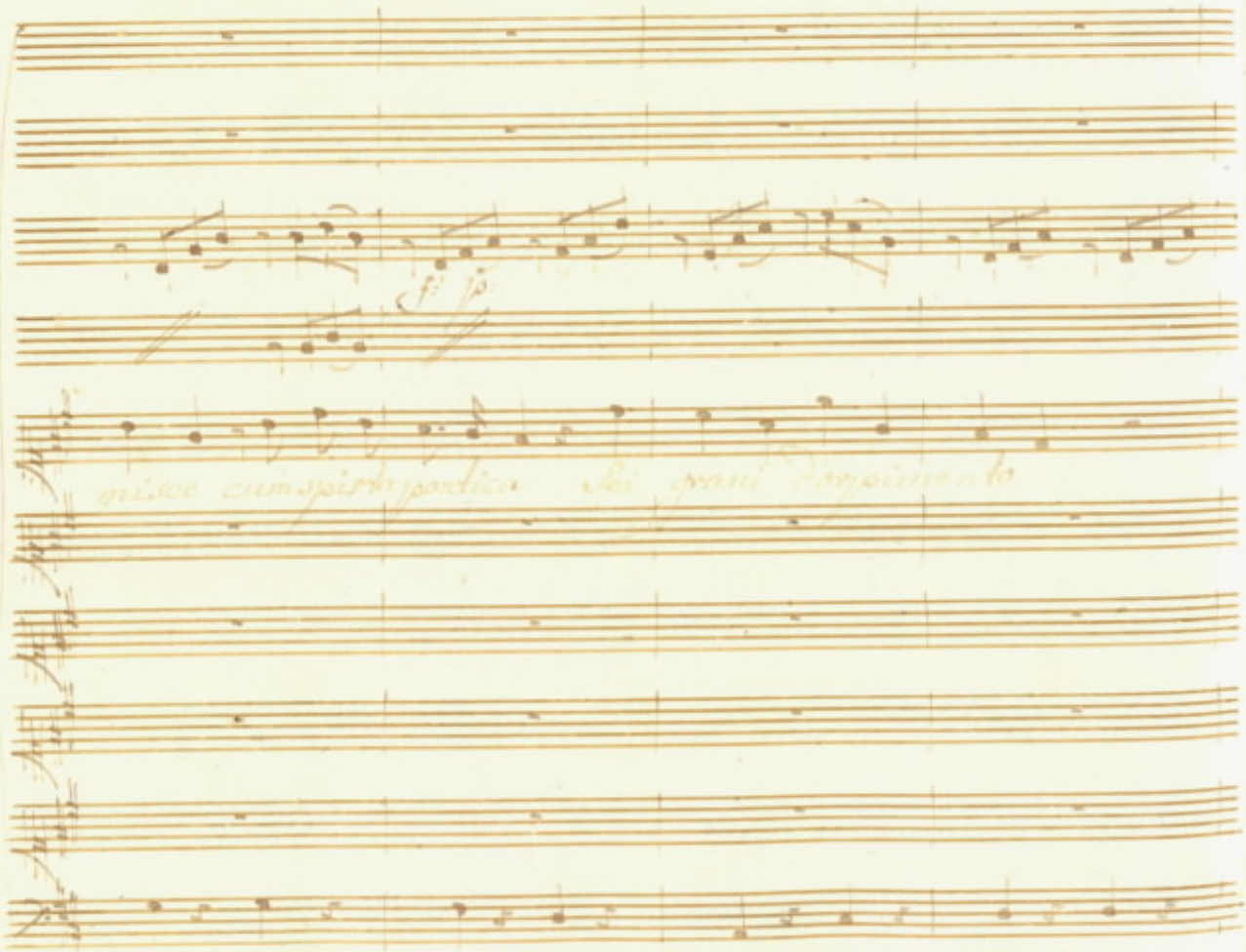


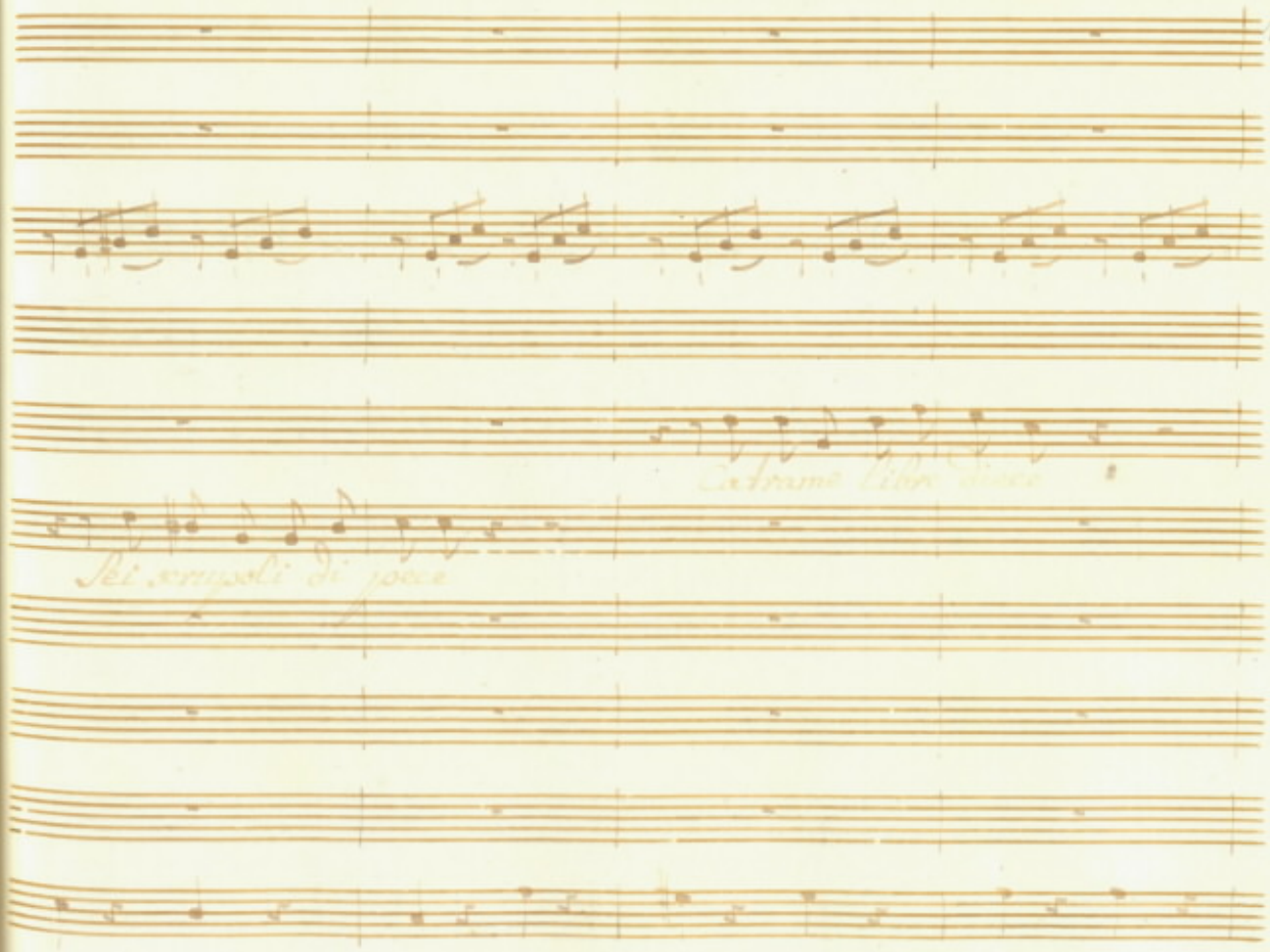

f:
via non servon si va
a medio ella non vuole

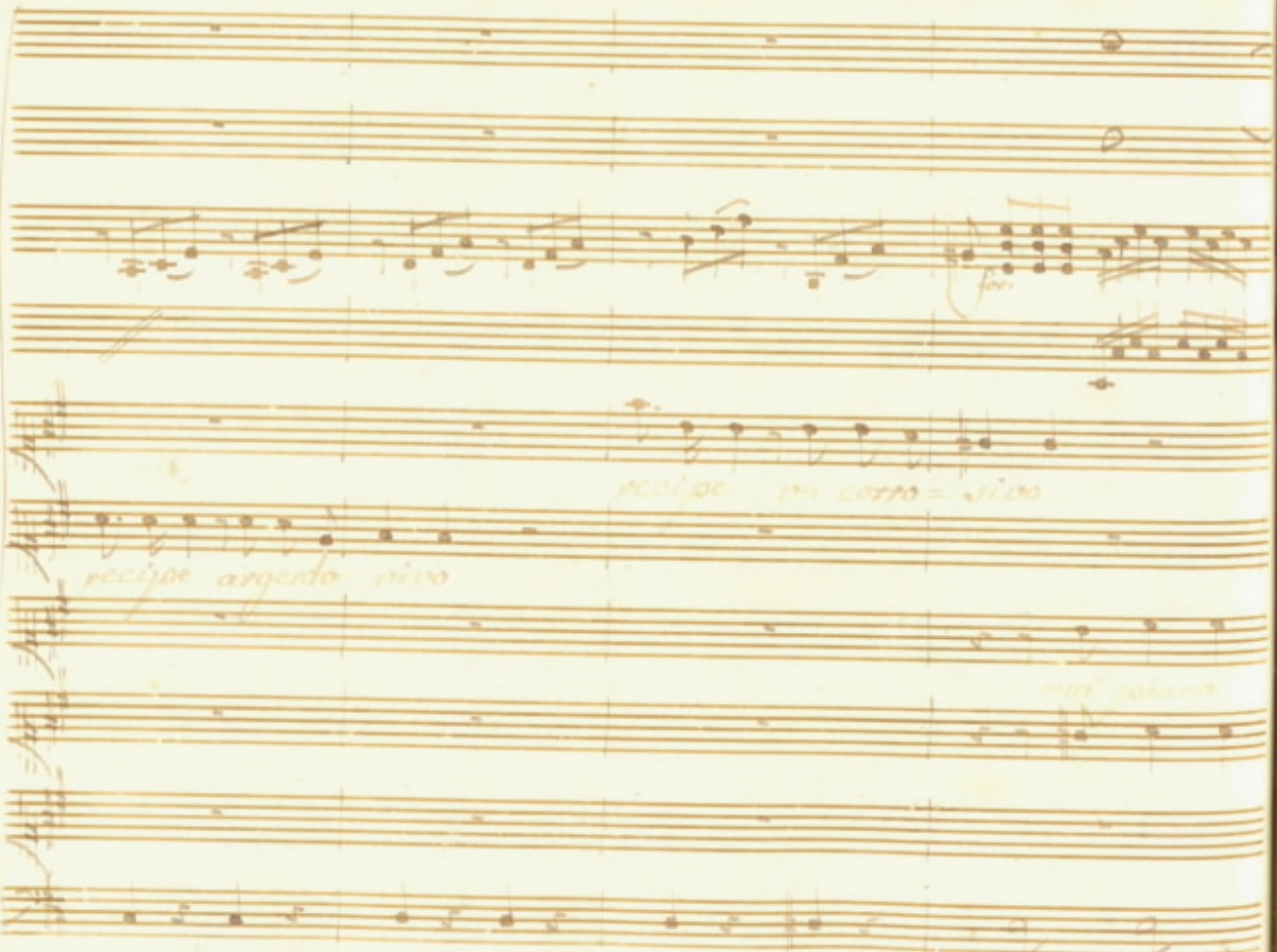


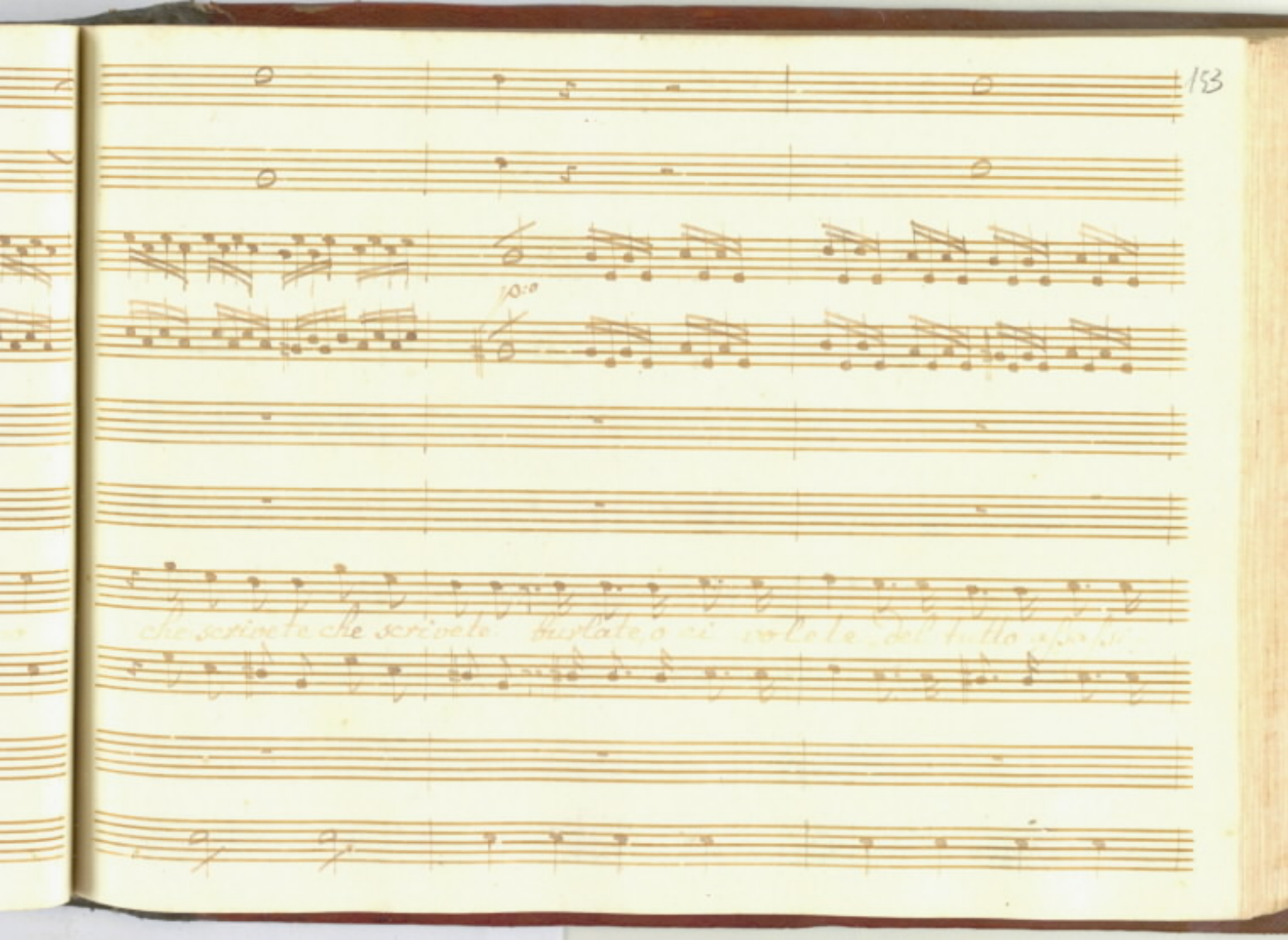

cetta = rò ricetta rò

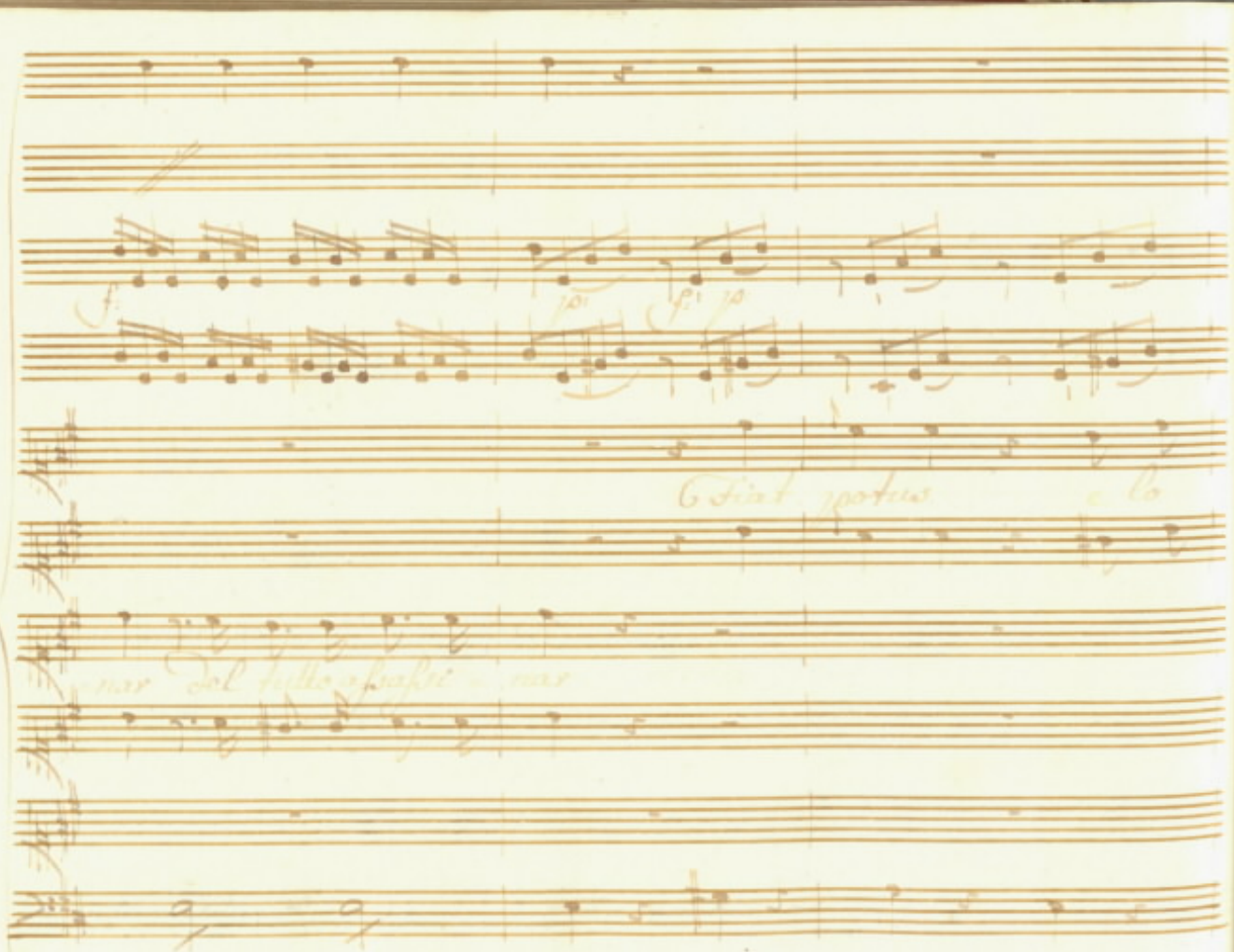

f:
p:
Recipe del Giovano
pillole quattrocento

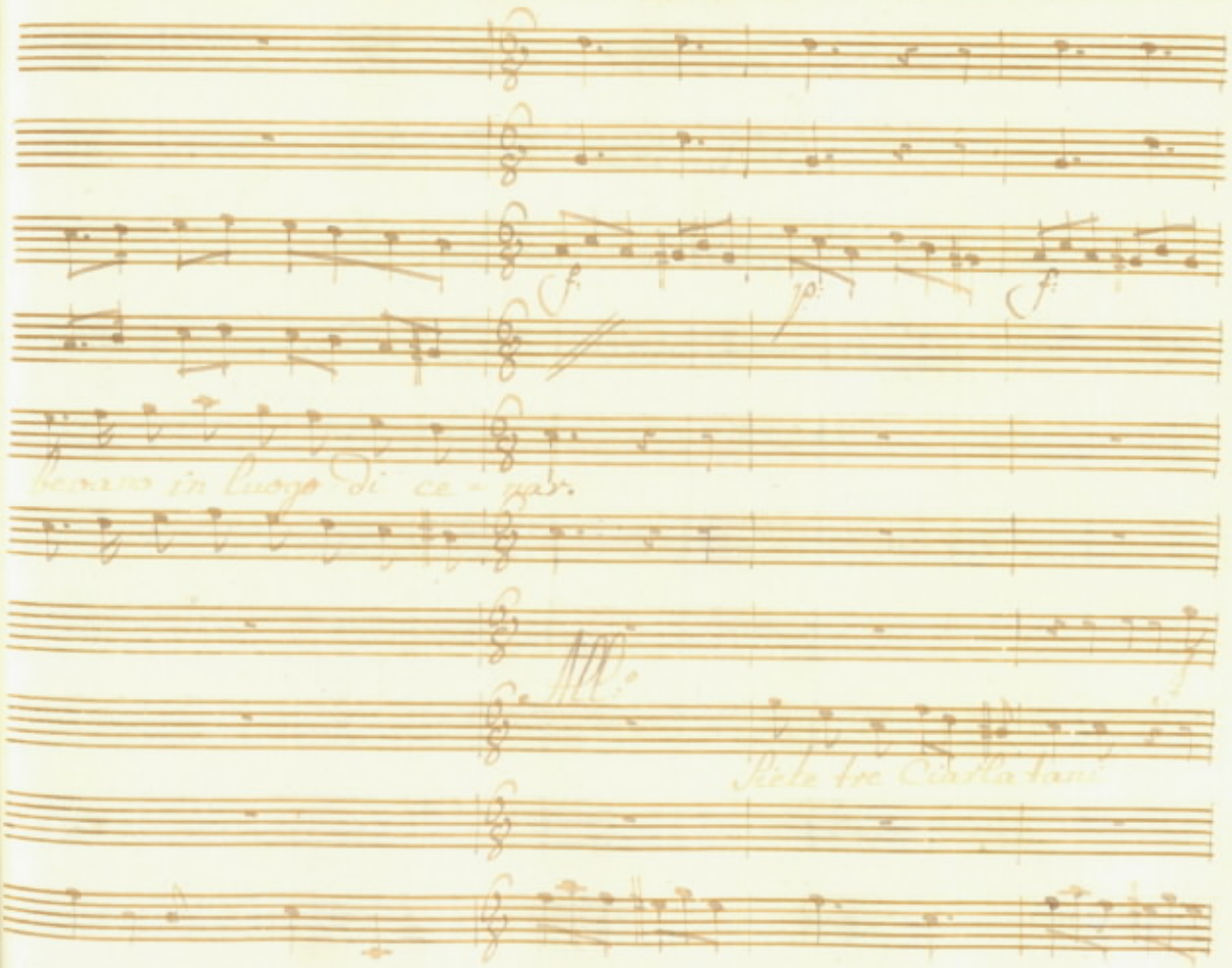

misce cum spirta pontica Sei grani d'orpimento

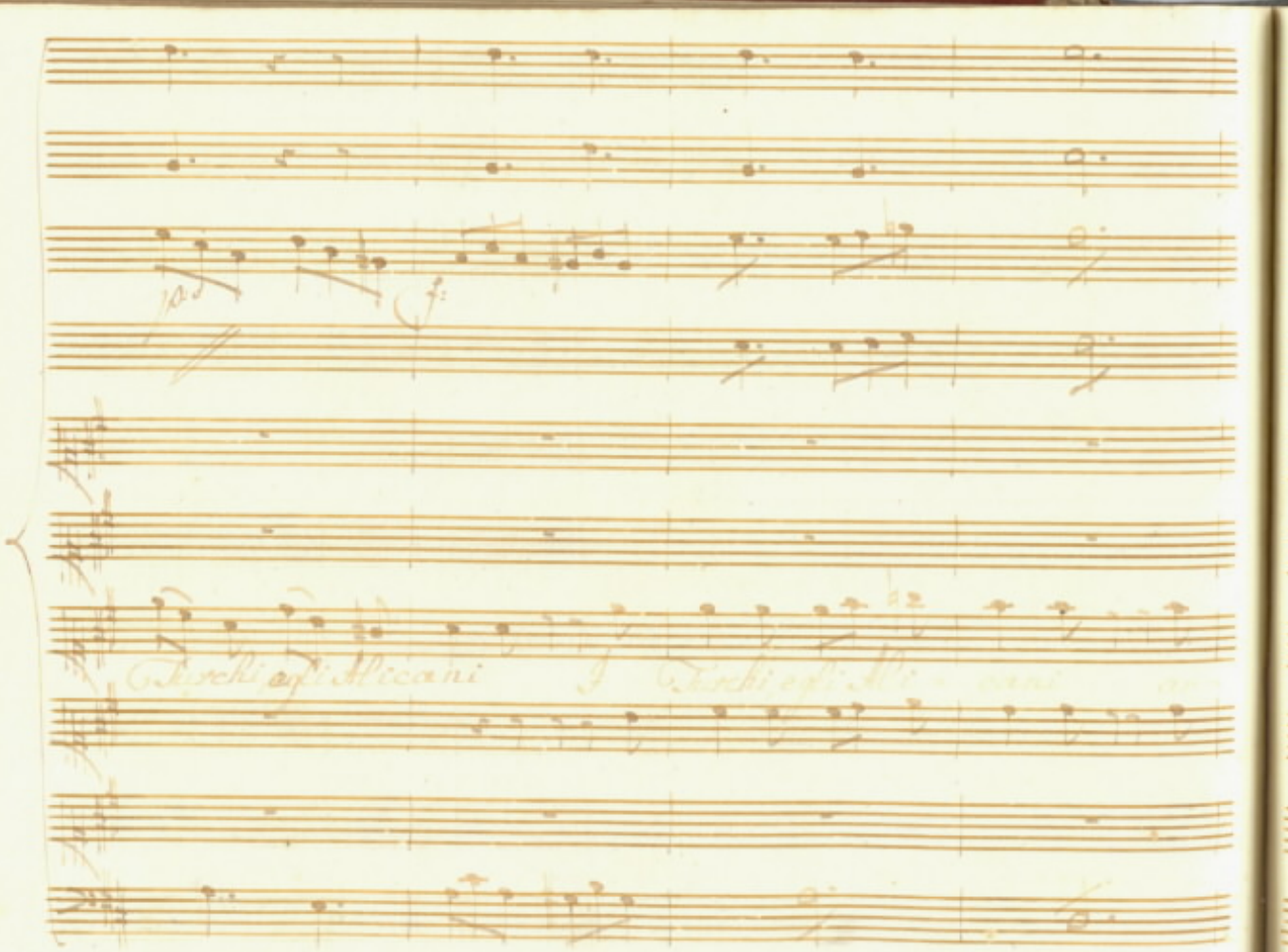

Sei scrupoli di pece


recipe argento vivo


che scrivete che scrivete burlate, o ci volete del tutto



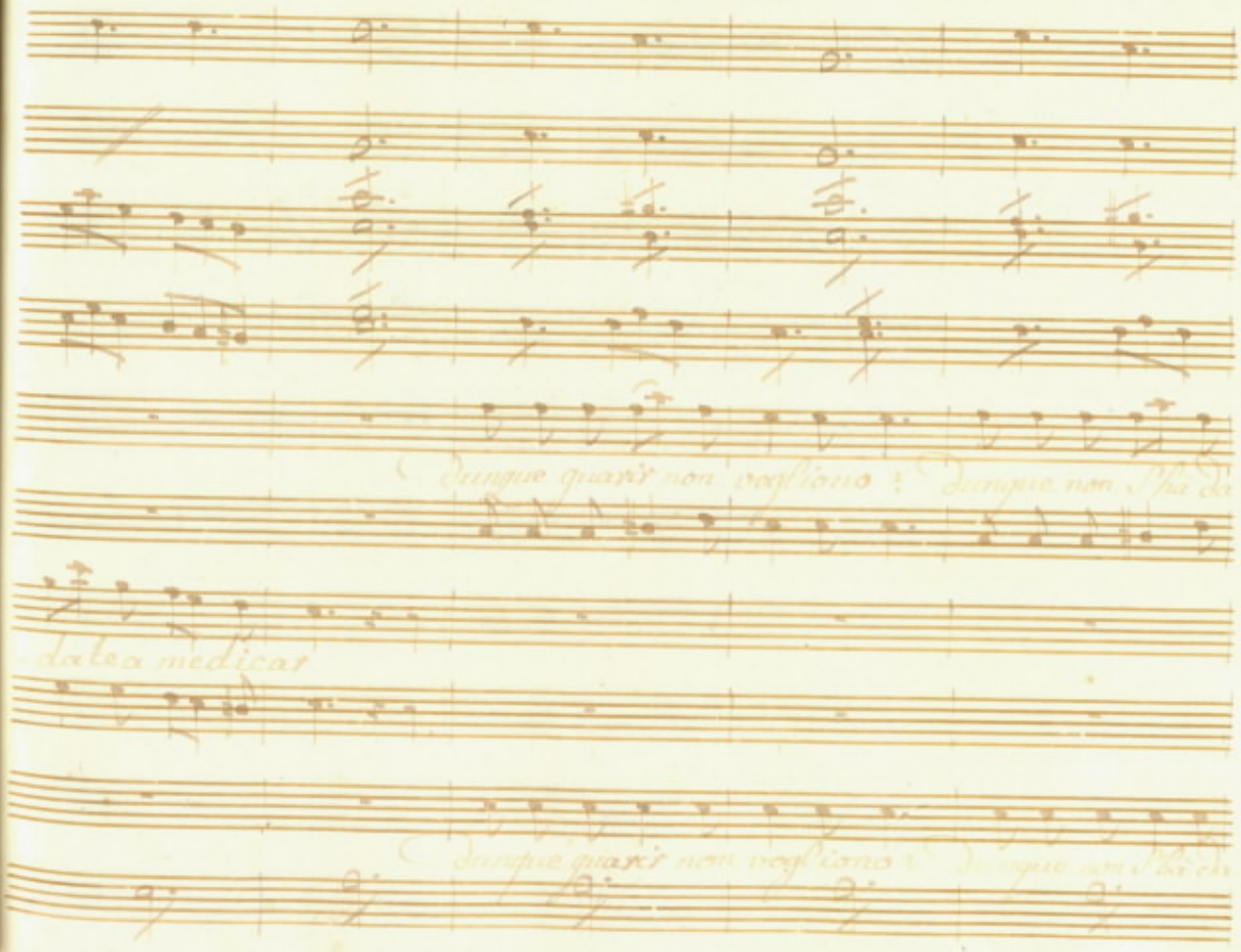

f
p
f
bevano in luogo di ce - nar.
All.o
Siete tre Ciarlatani

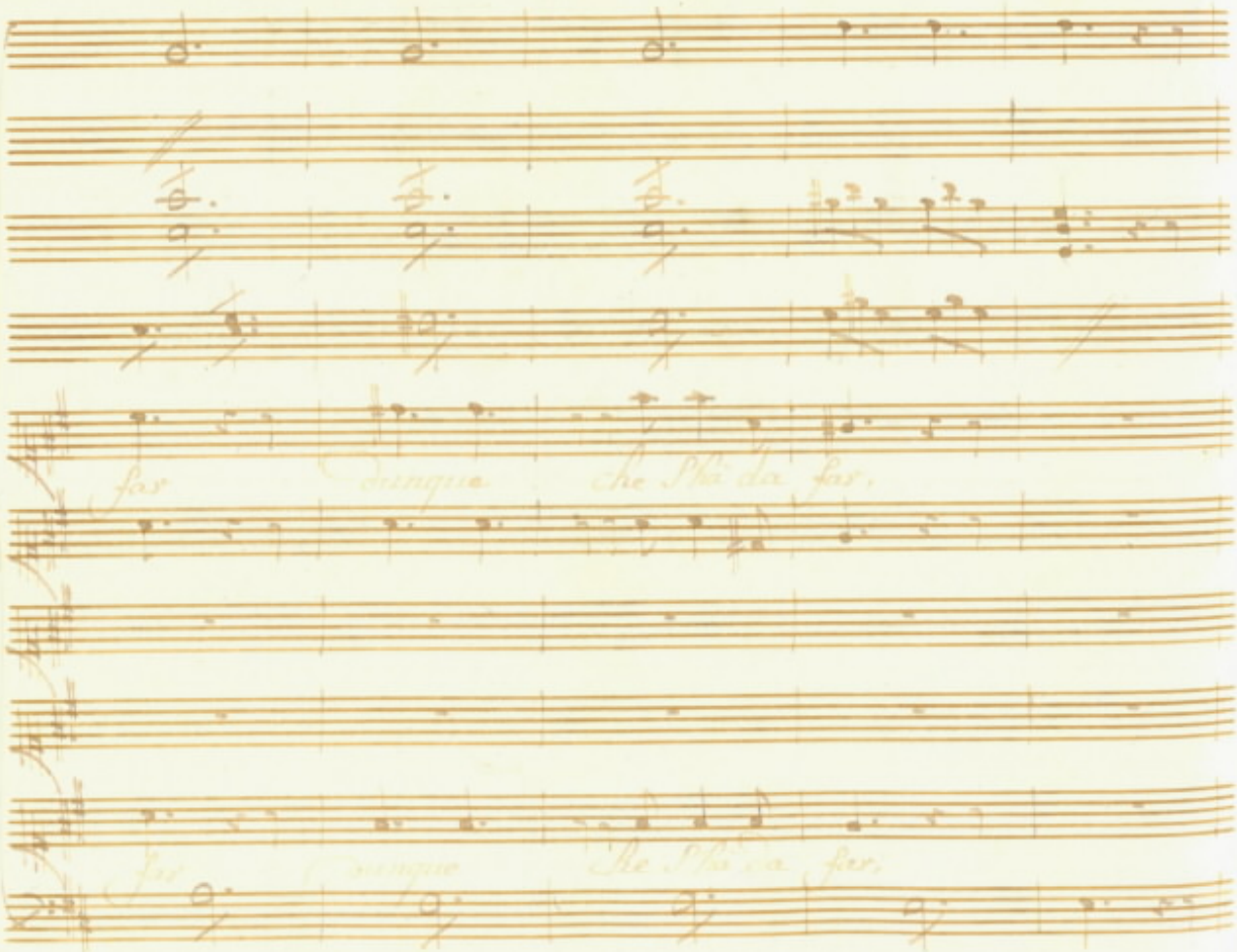

p
f:

dunque guarir non vogliono : dunque non s'ha da

dalea medicar

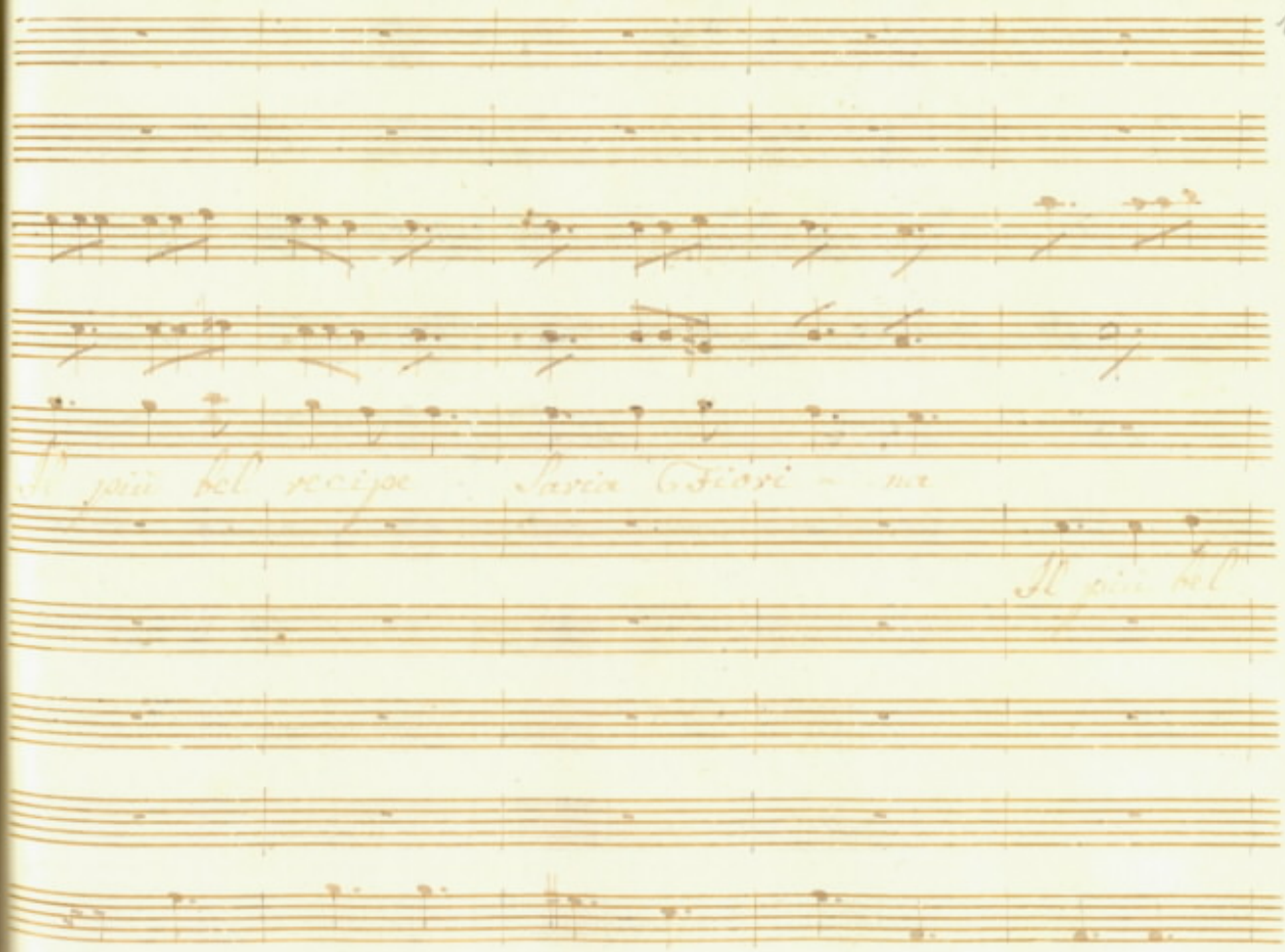
dunque guarir non vogliono : dunque non s'ha da

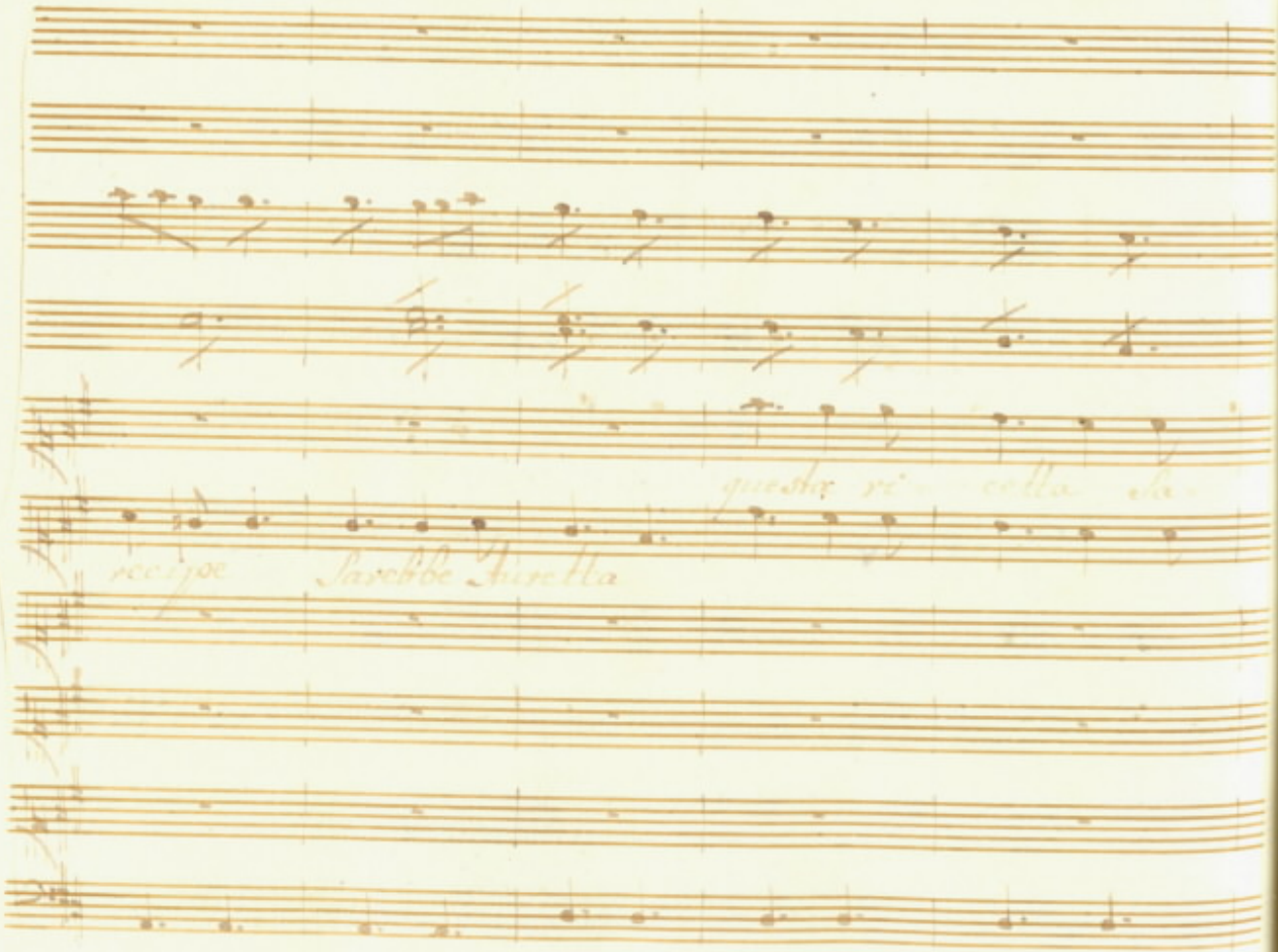


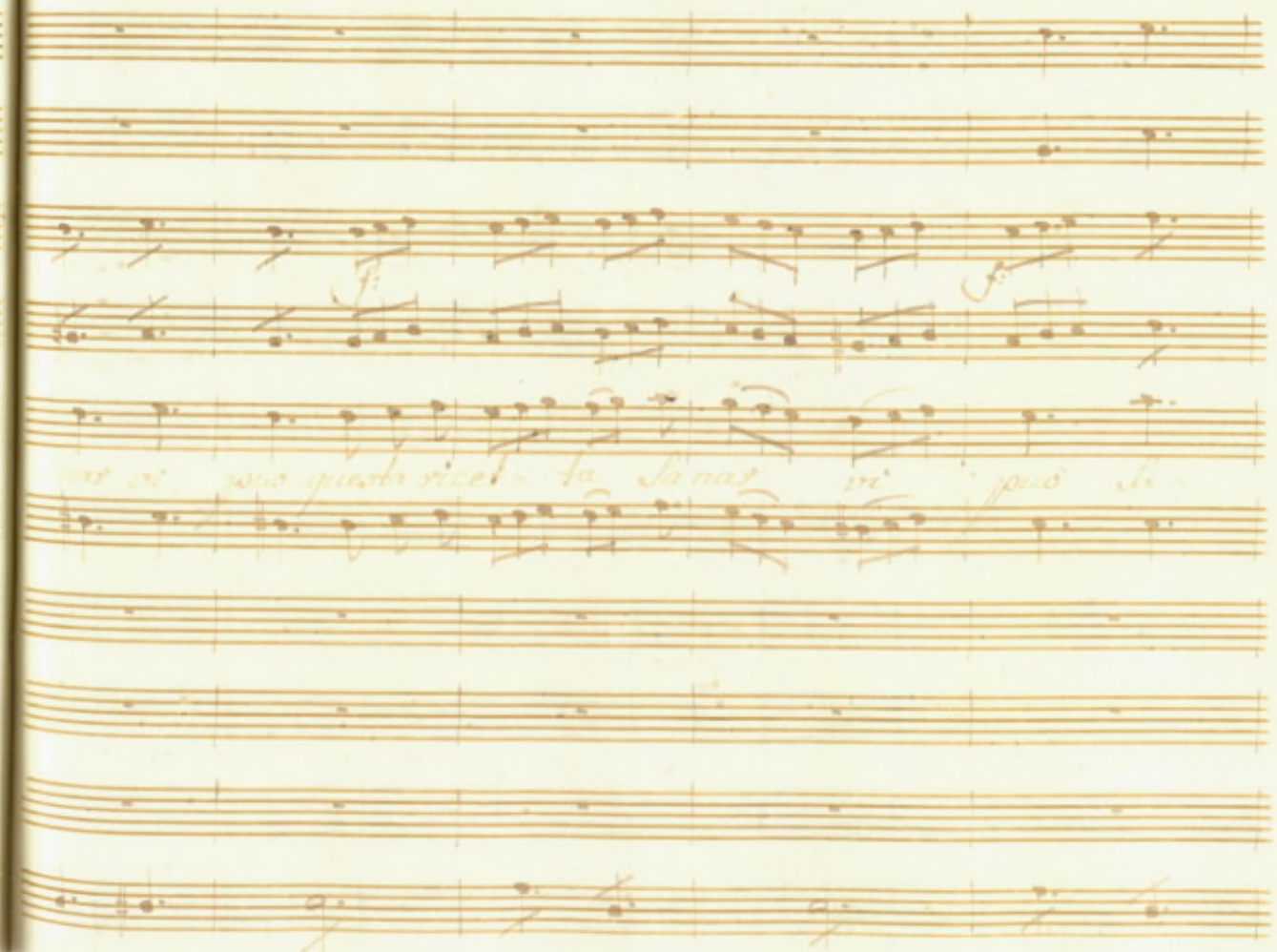

fas
fas

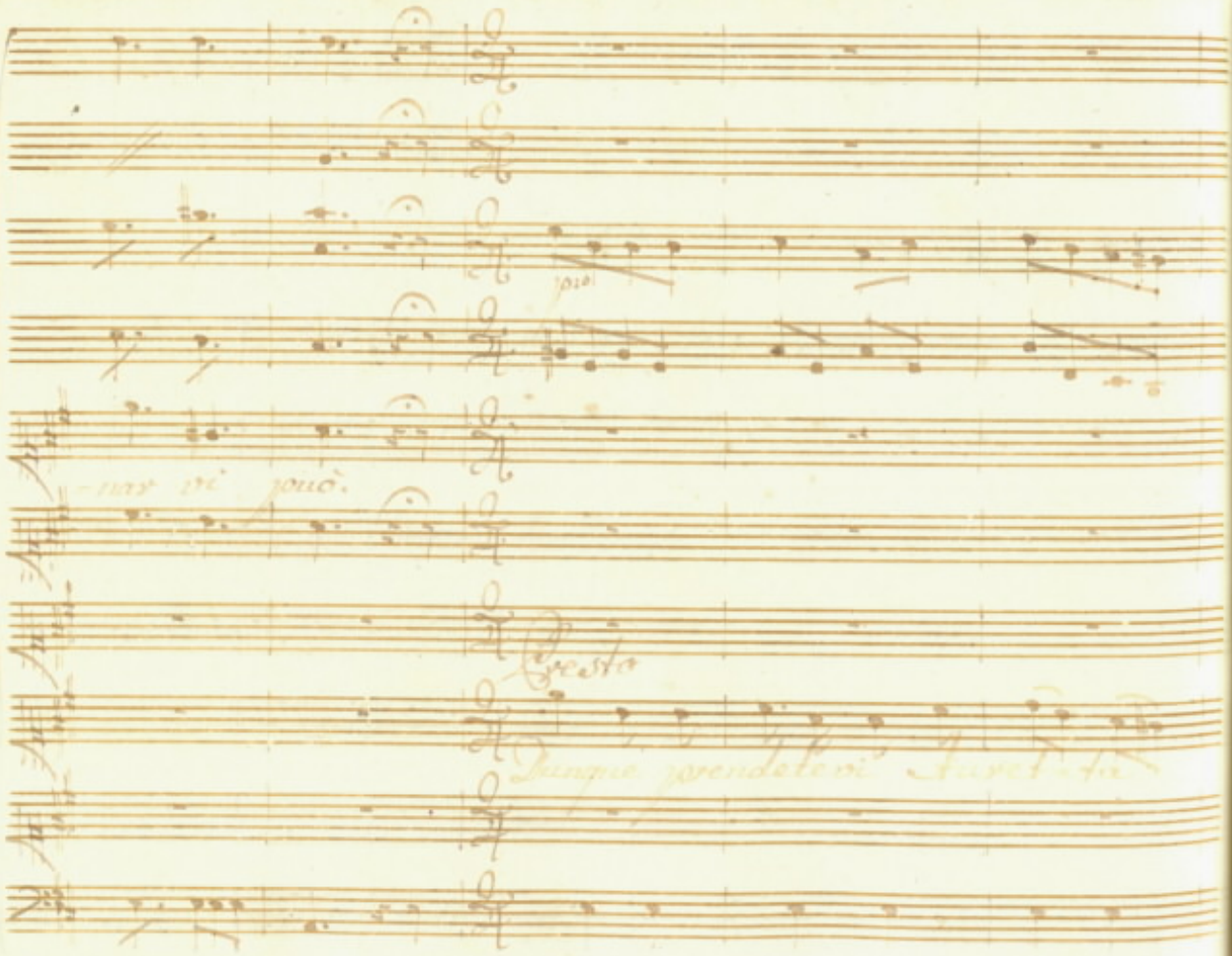
Il più bel recipe - Saria Fiori - na

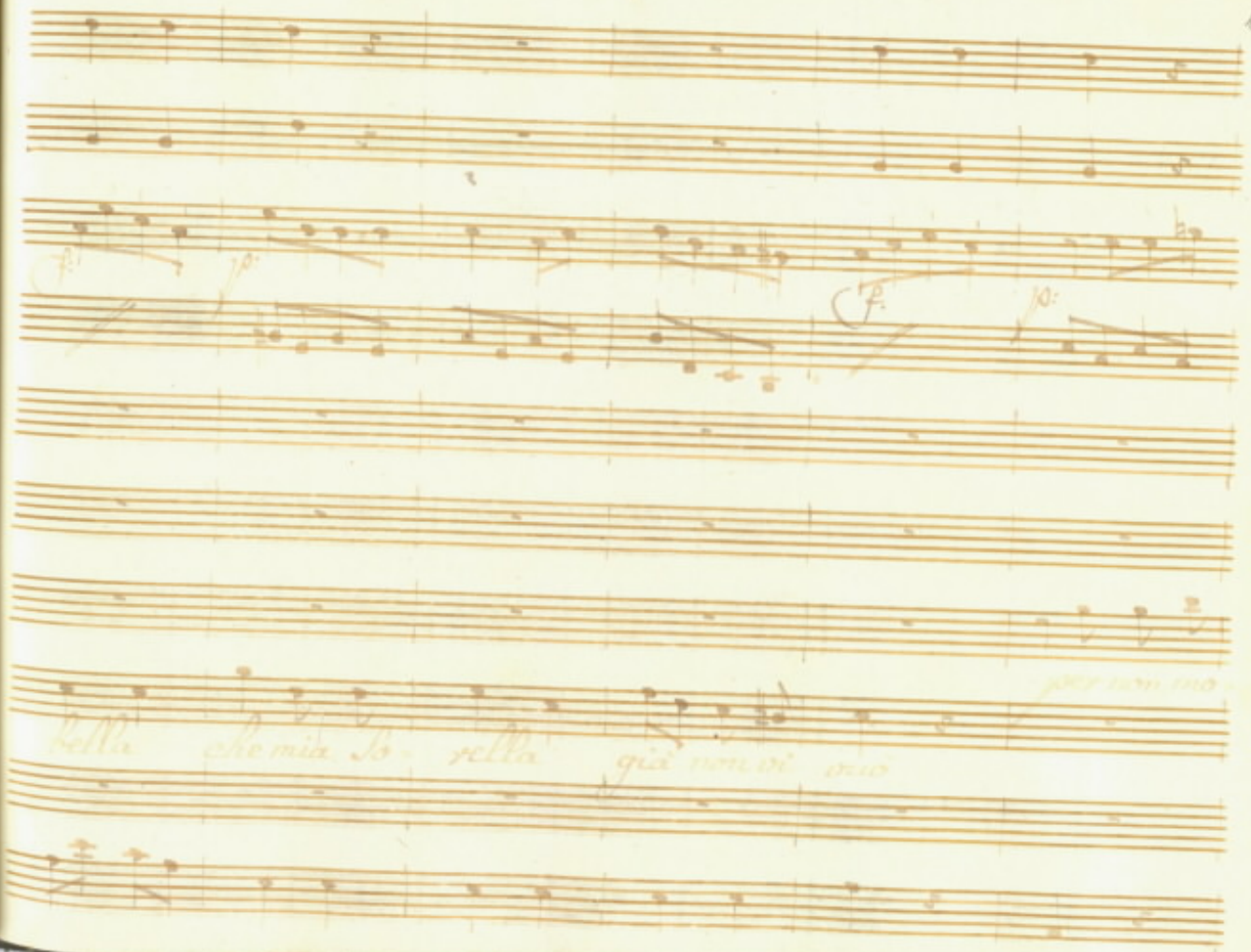
Il più bel

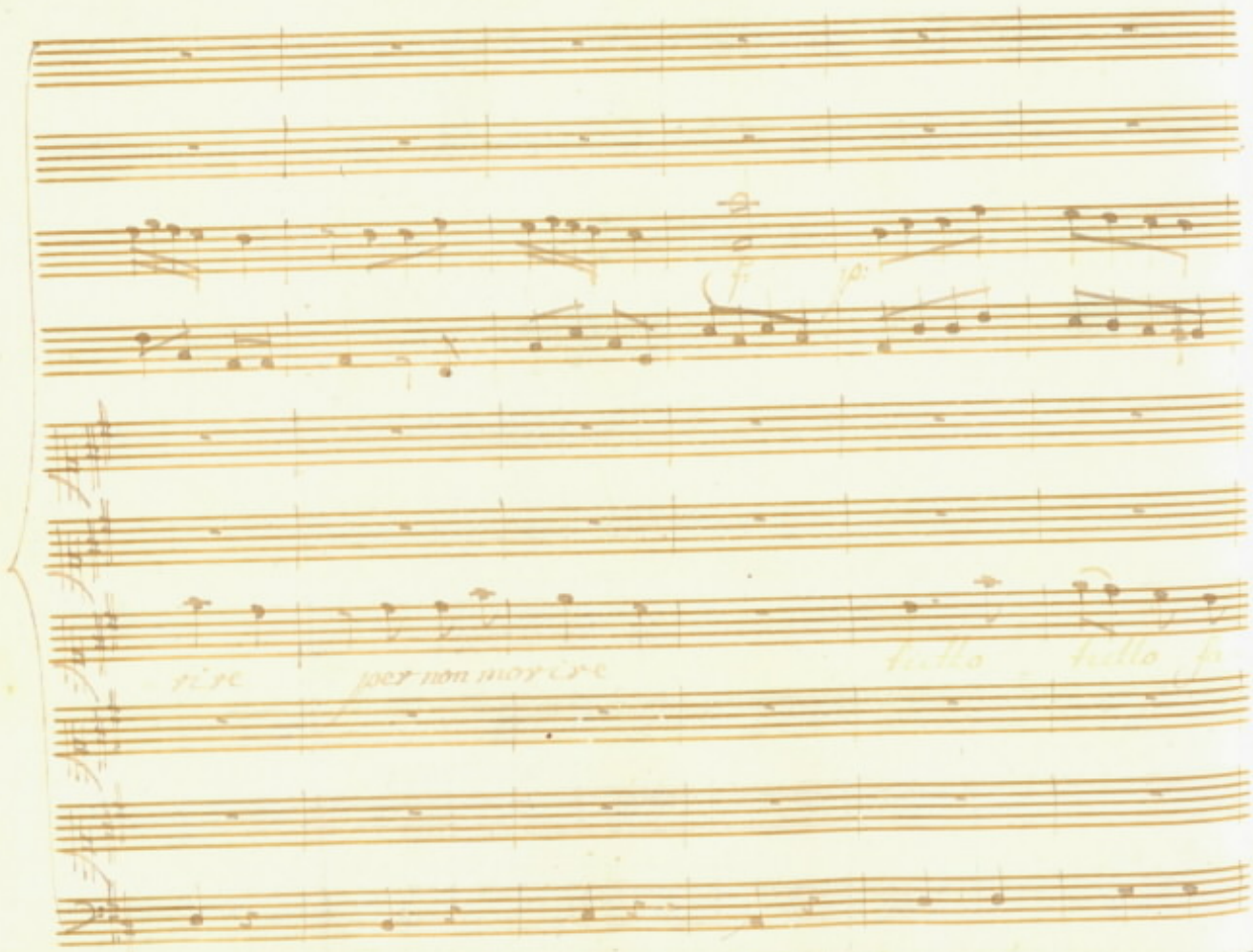


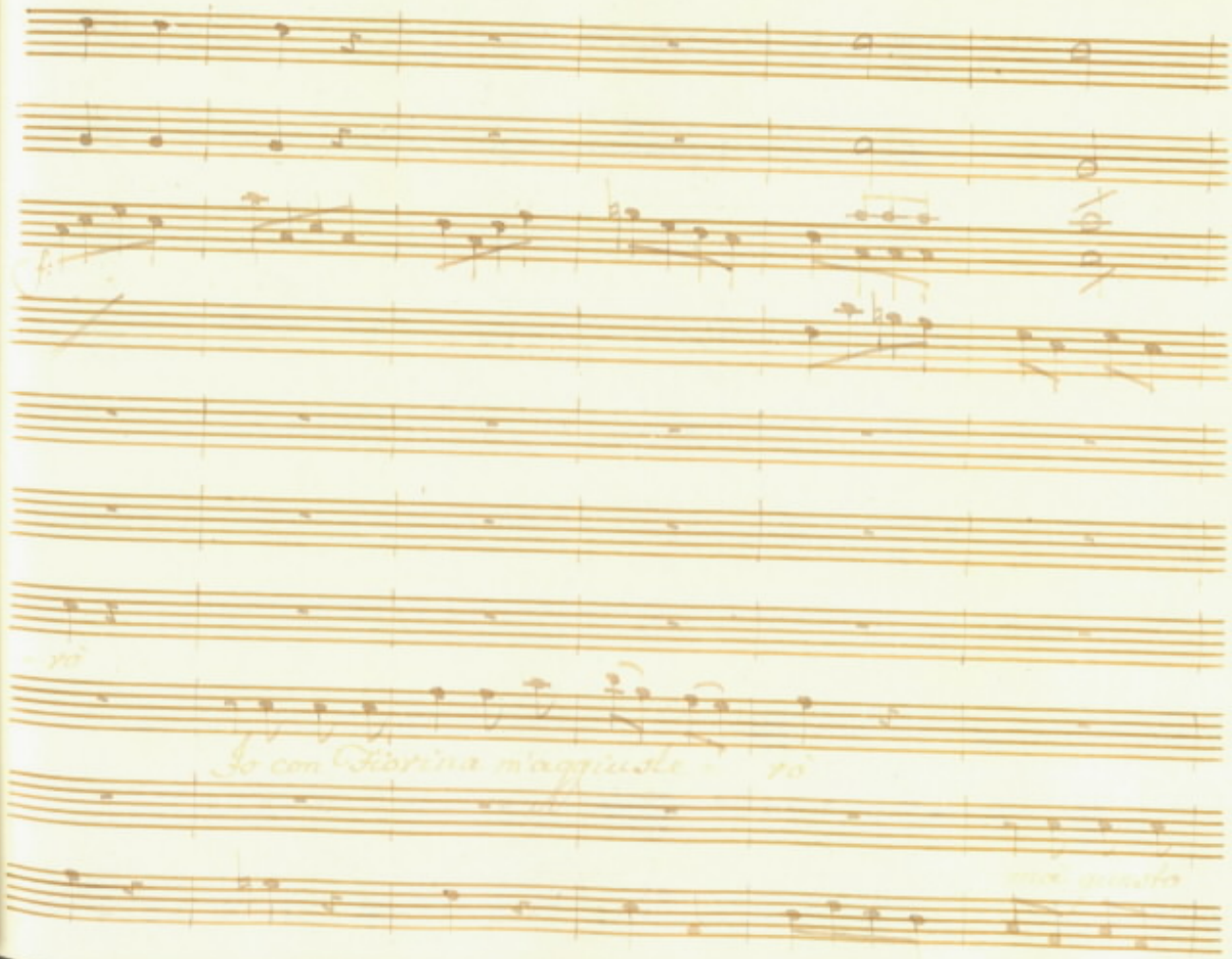

questa ri- cetta sa-
recipe Sarebbe Aurelia

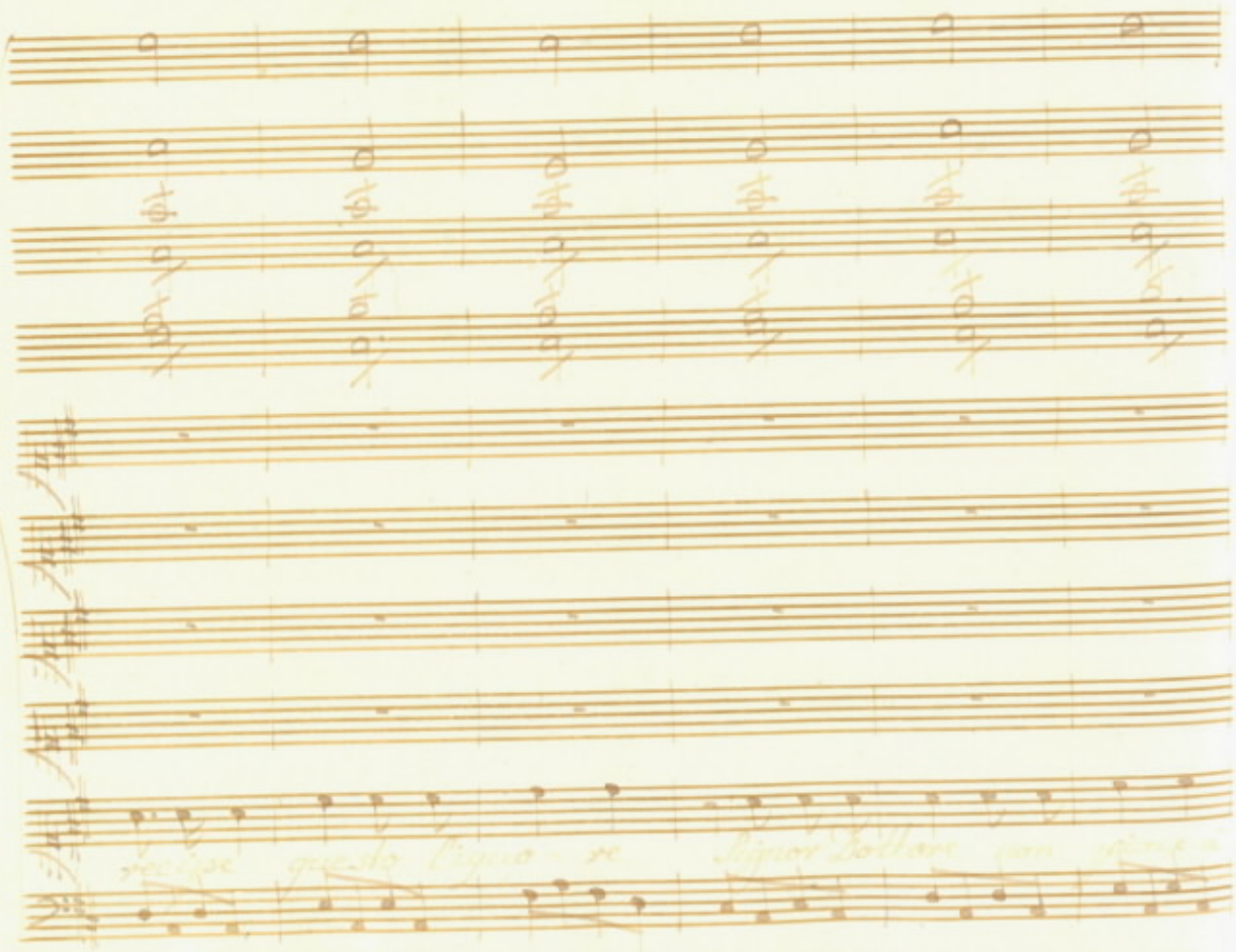

f:
f:
nar vi può questa ricet - ta Sanar vi può Sa -

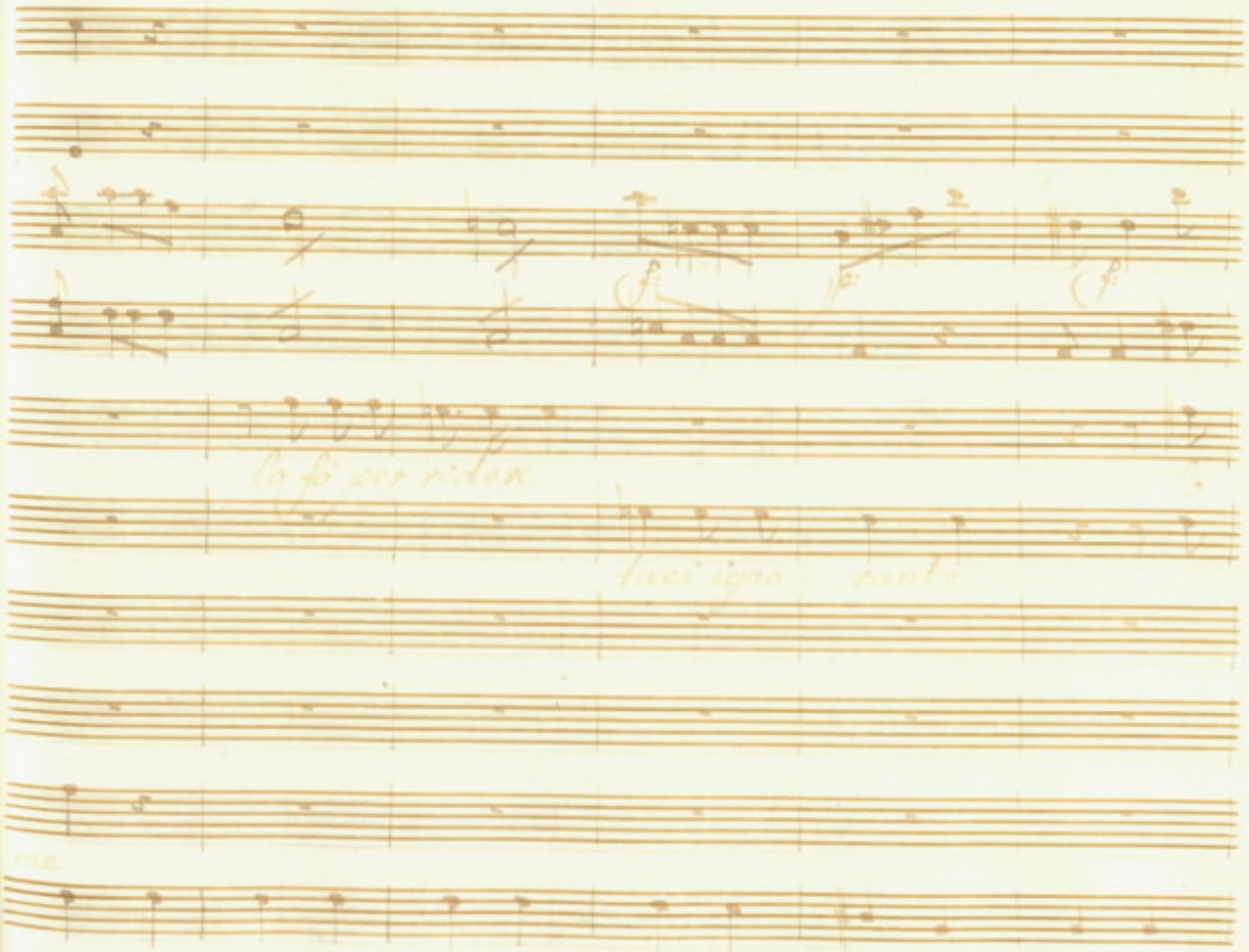

più
meno più poco
presto

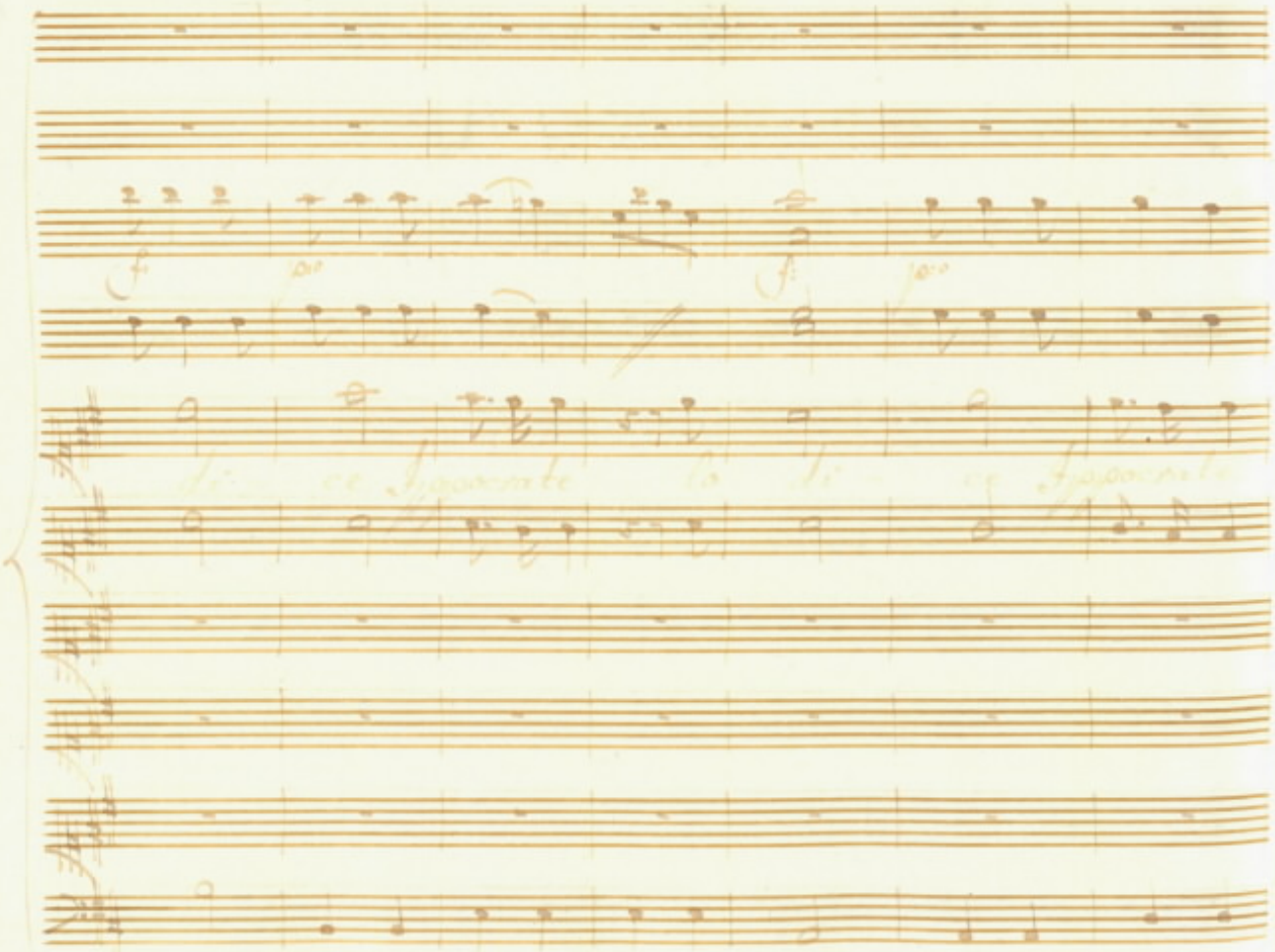

per non mo
bella che mia So- rella già non vi ouo

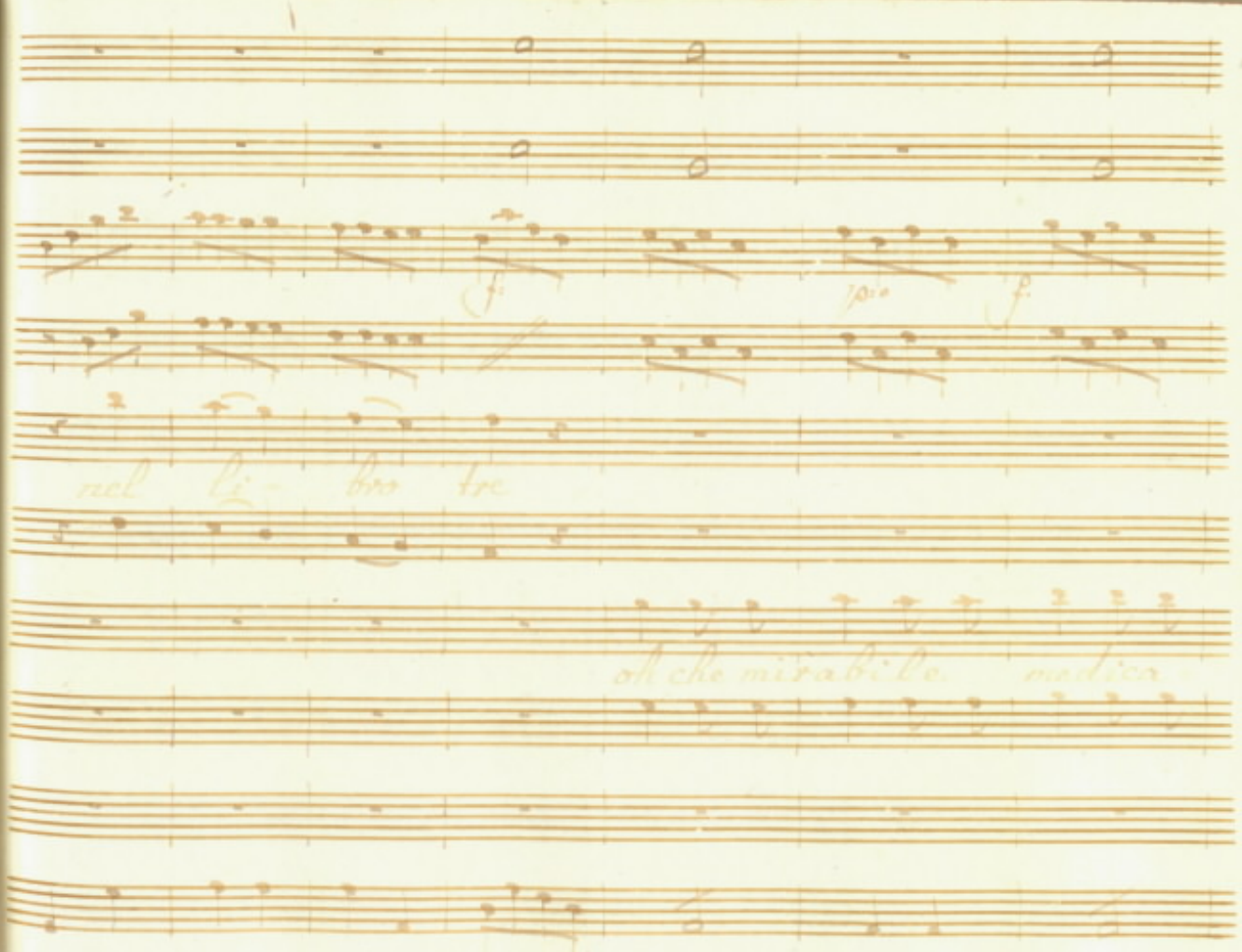

rire
per non morire
tutto
tutto

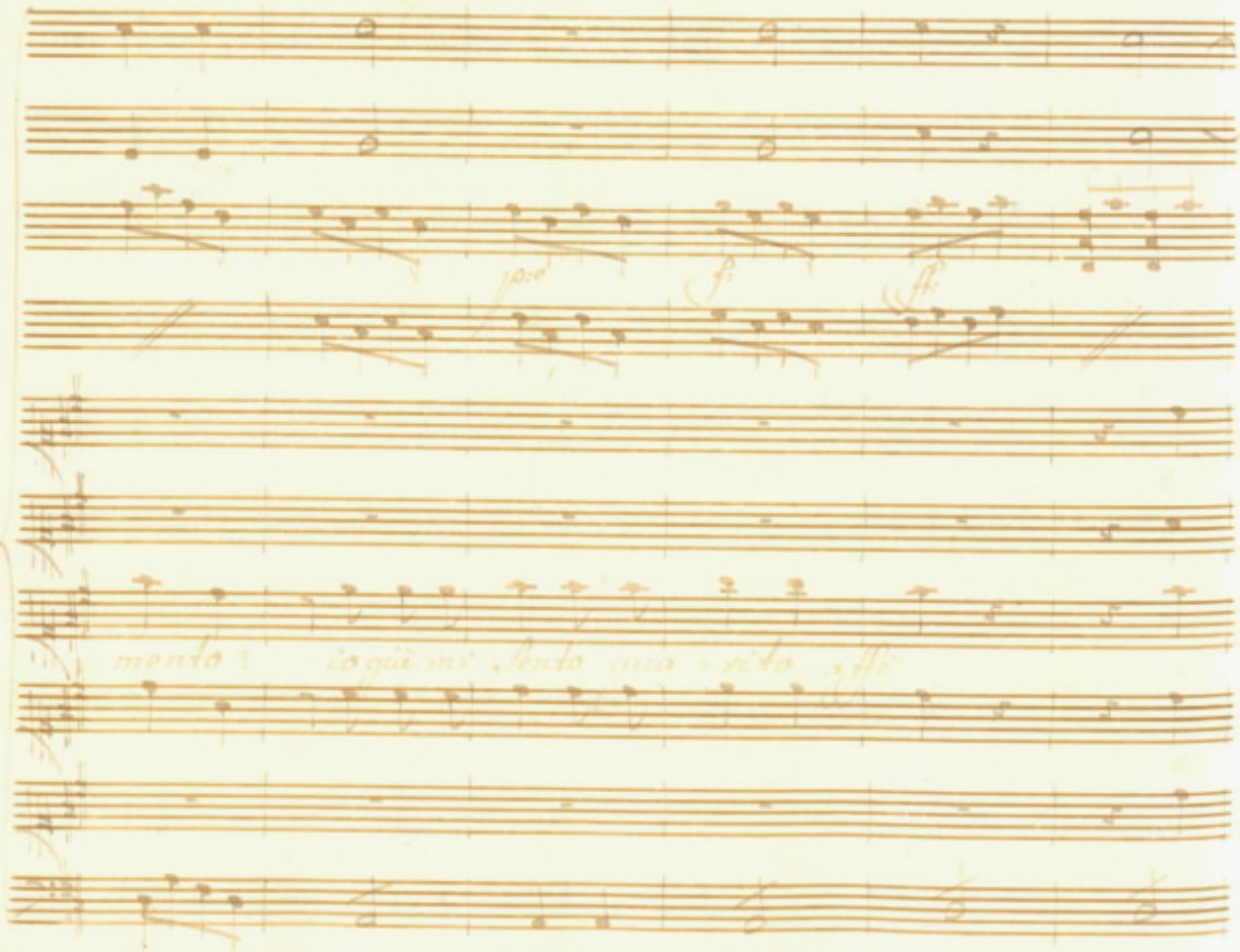

Io con Fiorina maggiuste

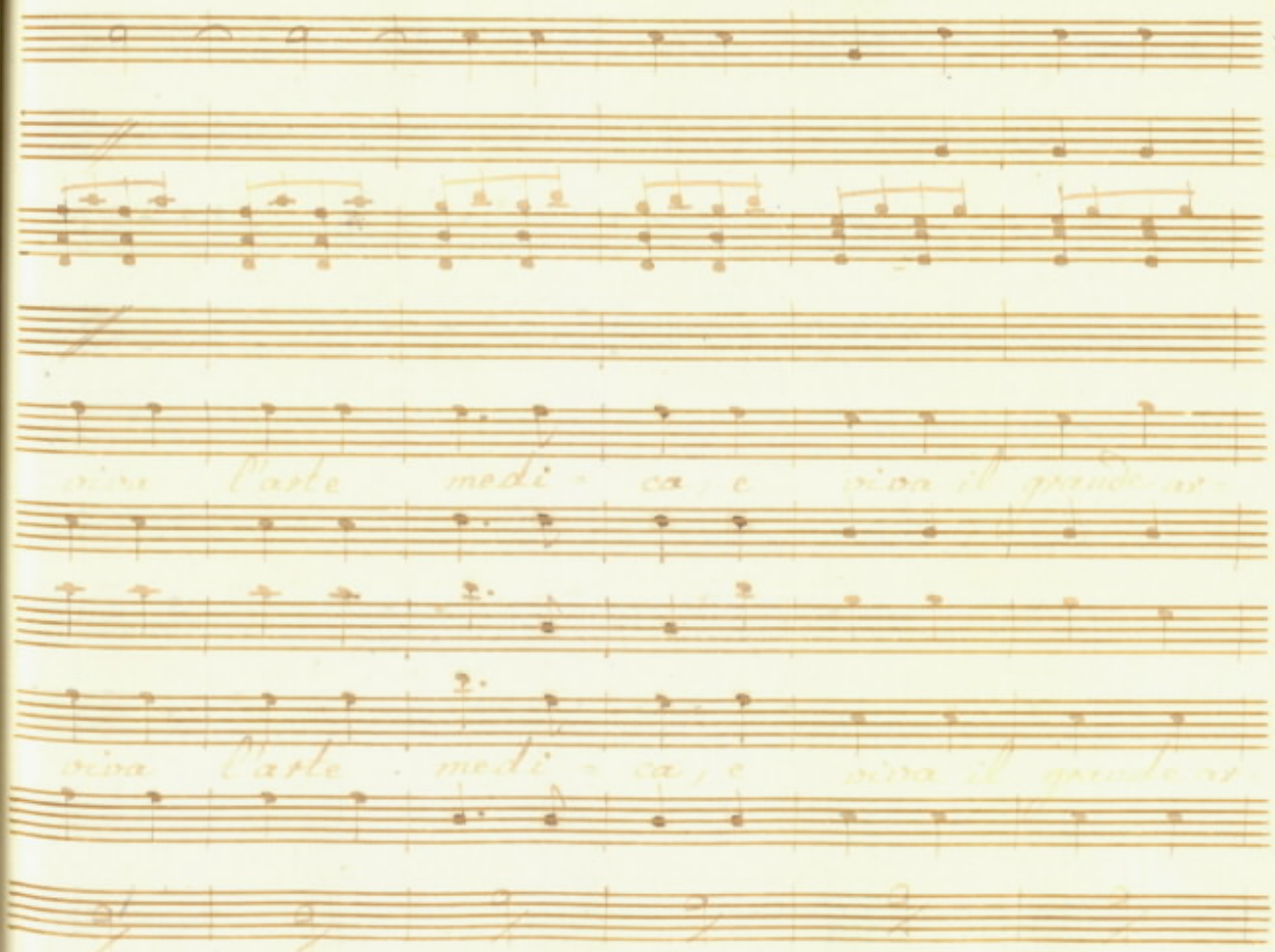


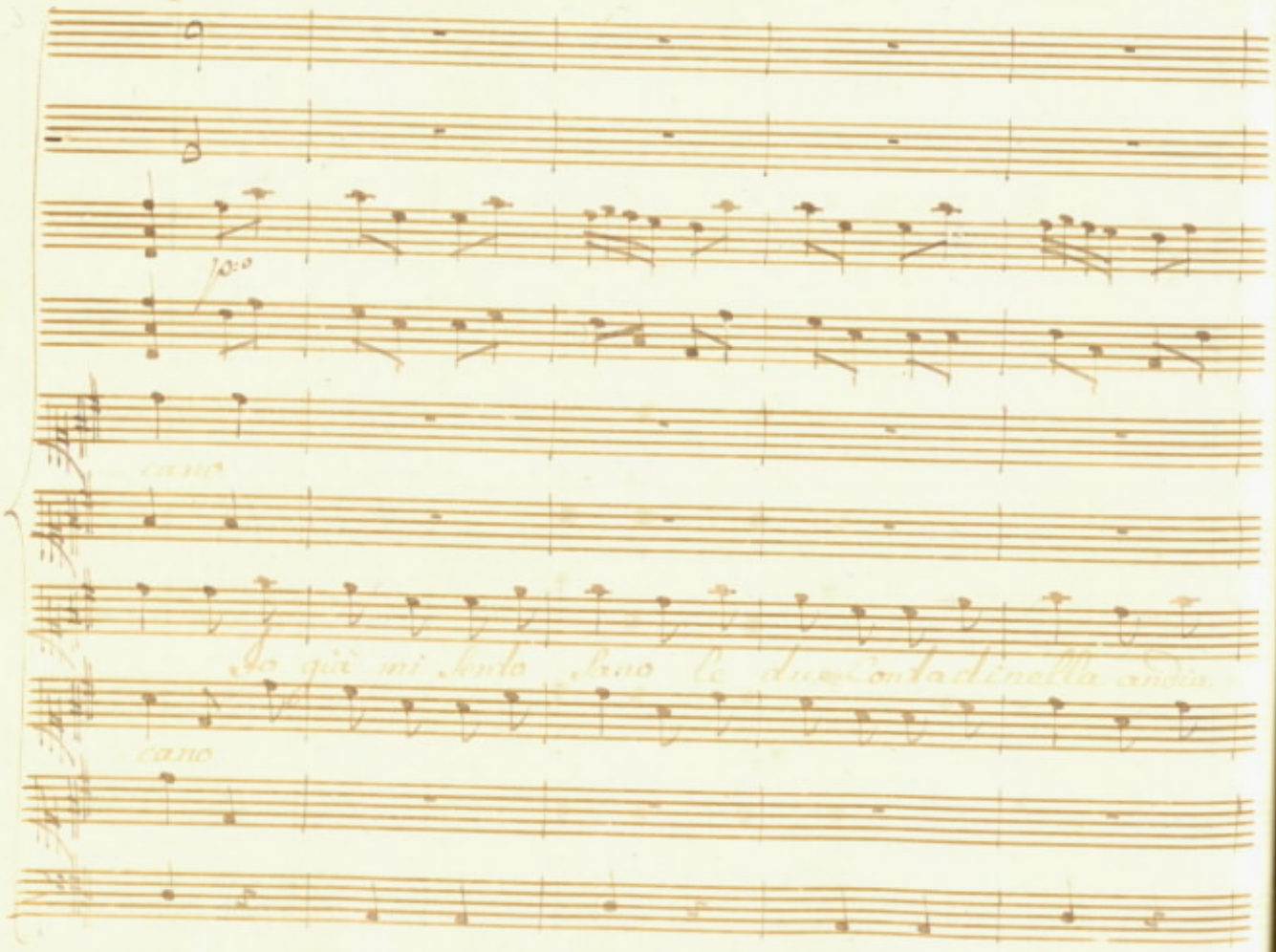


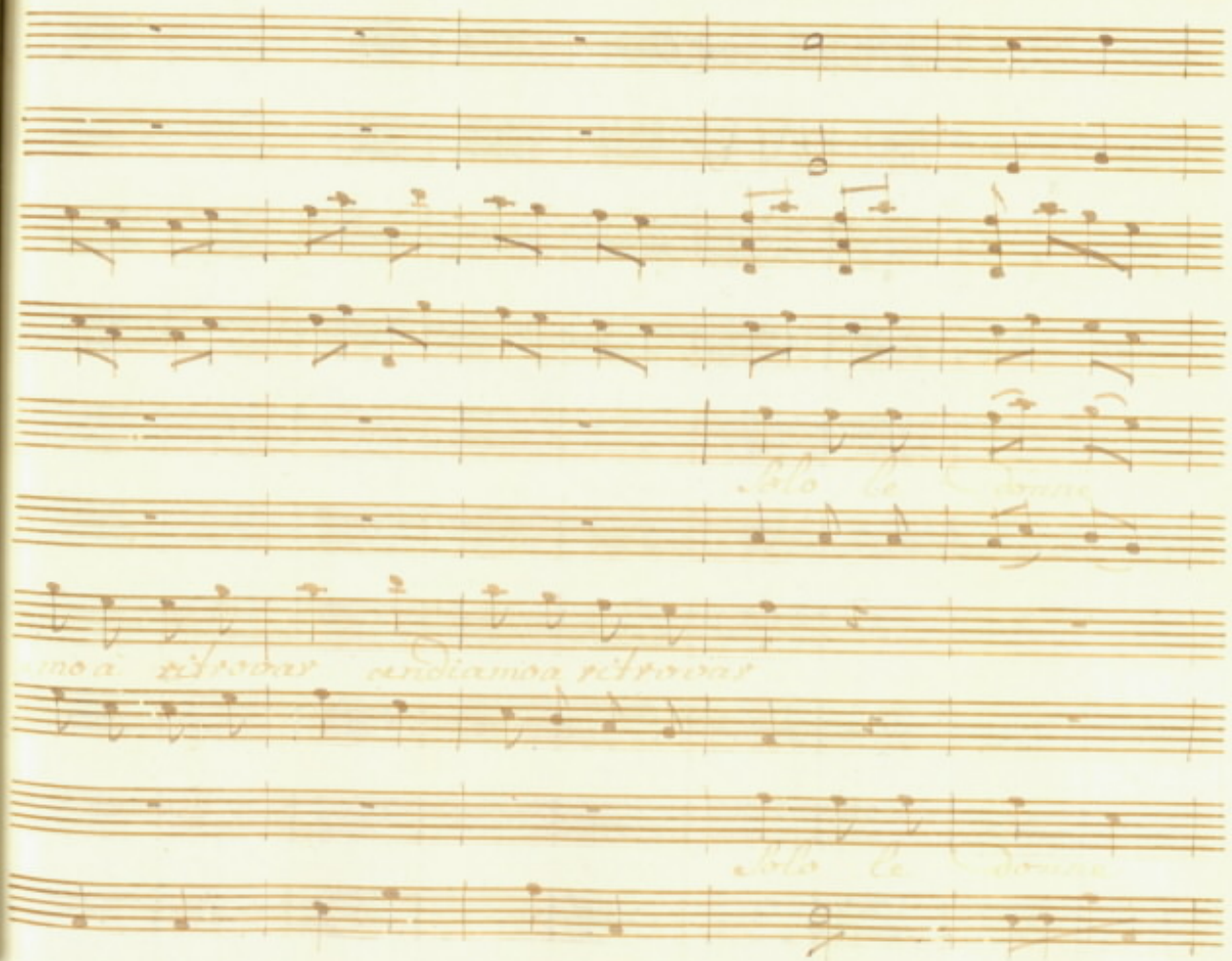


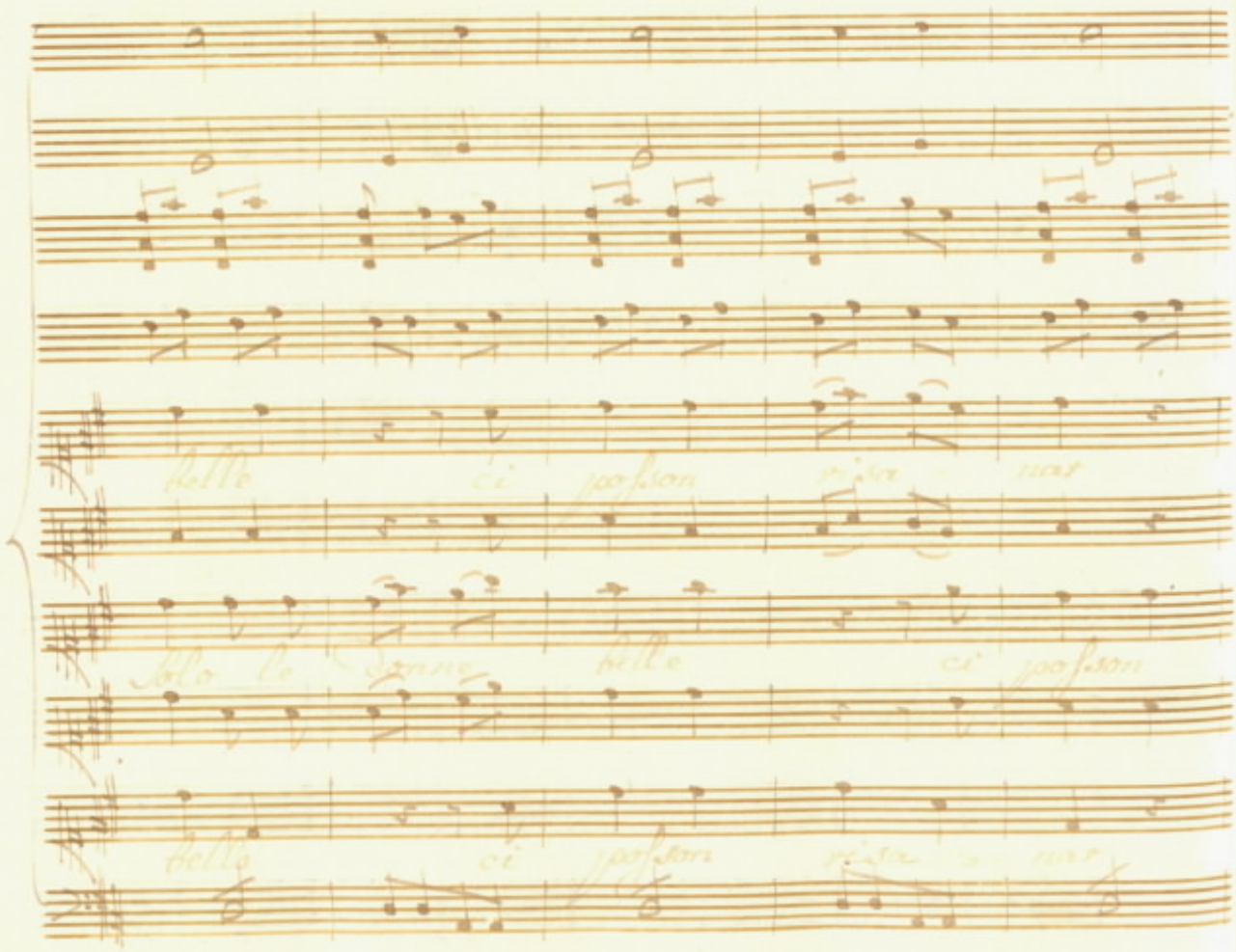

f
pio
f
nel li- bro tre
oh che mirabile medica

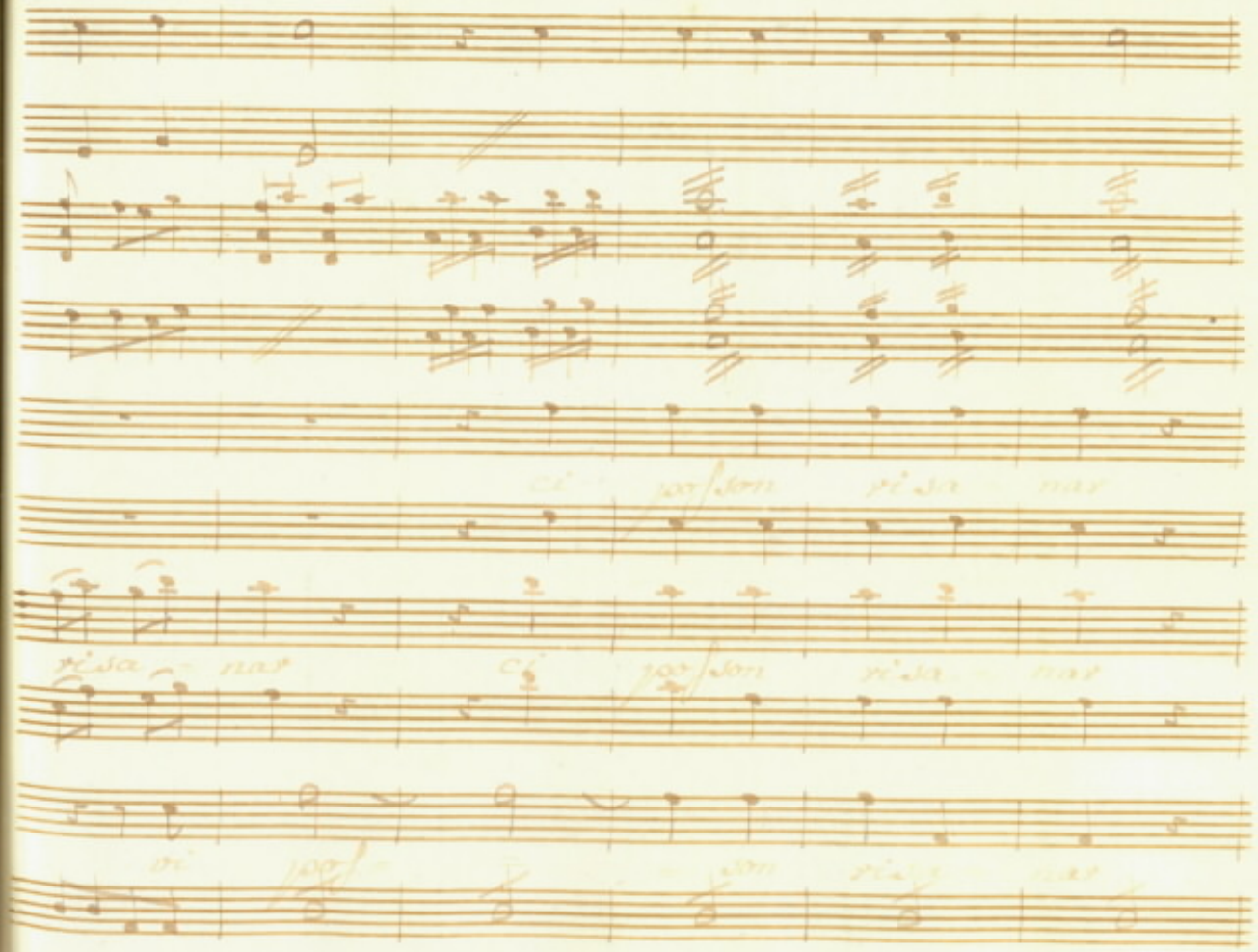


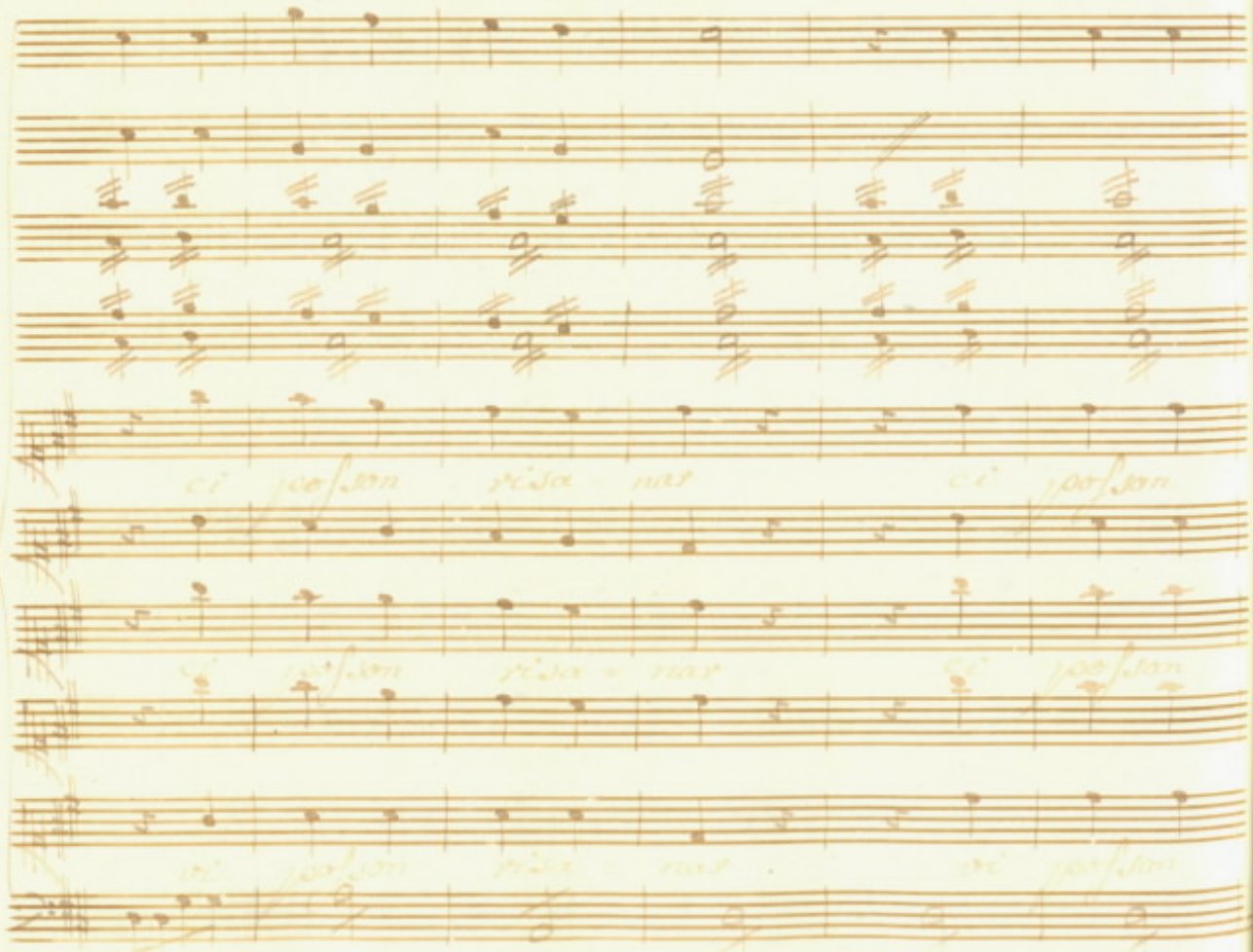

viva l'arte medi - ca, e viva il grande ar -
viva l'arte medi - ca, e viva il grande ar -

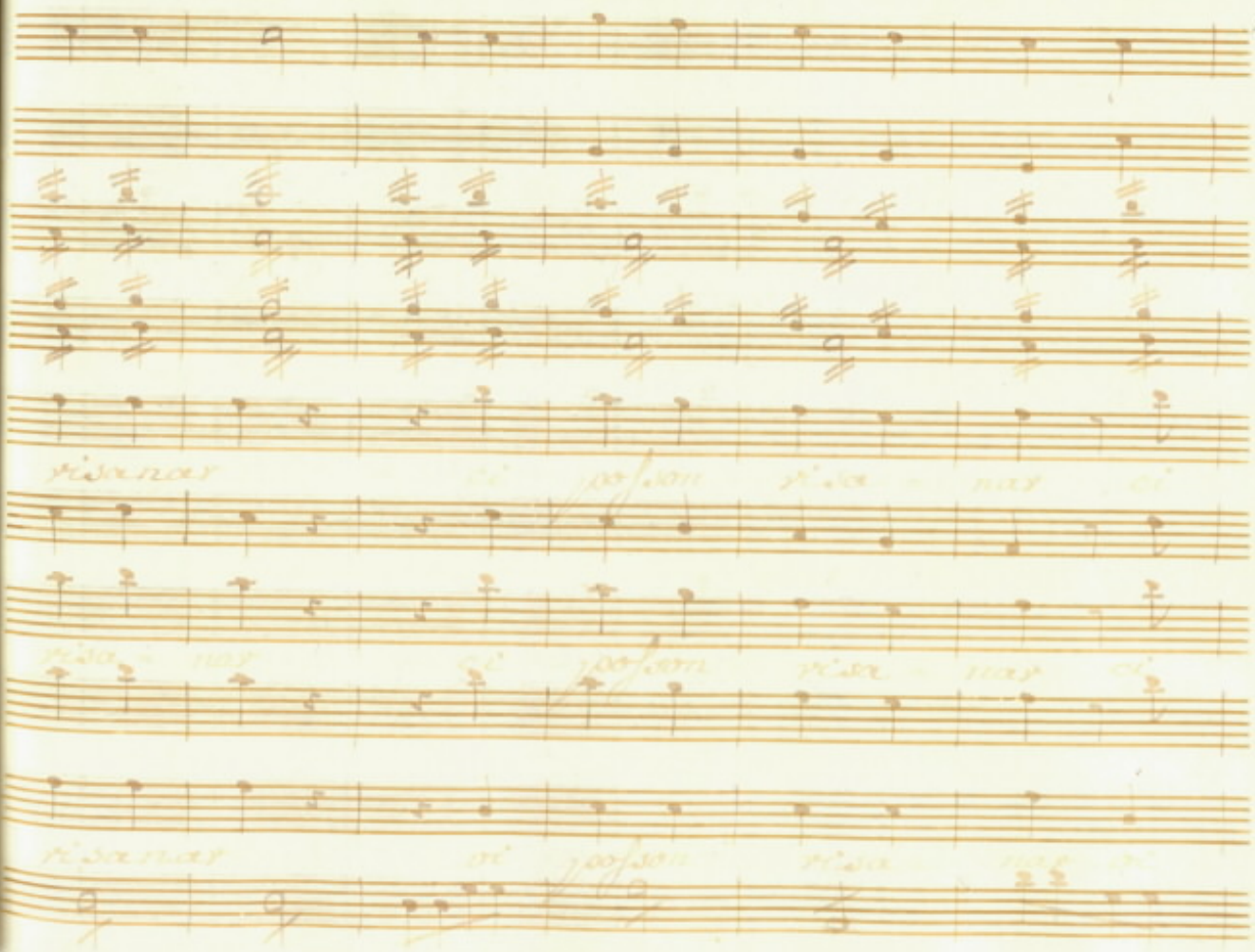

Io già mi sento

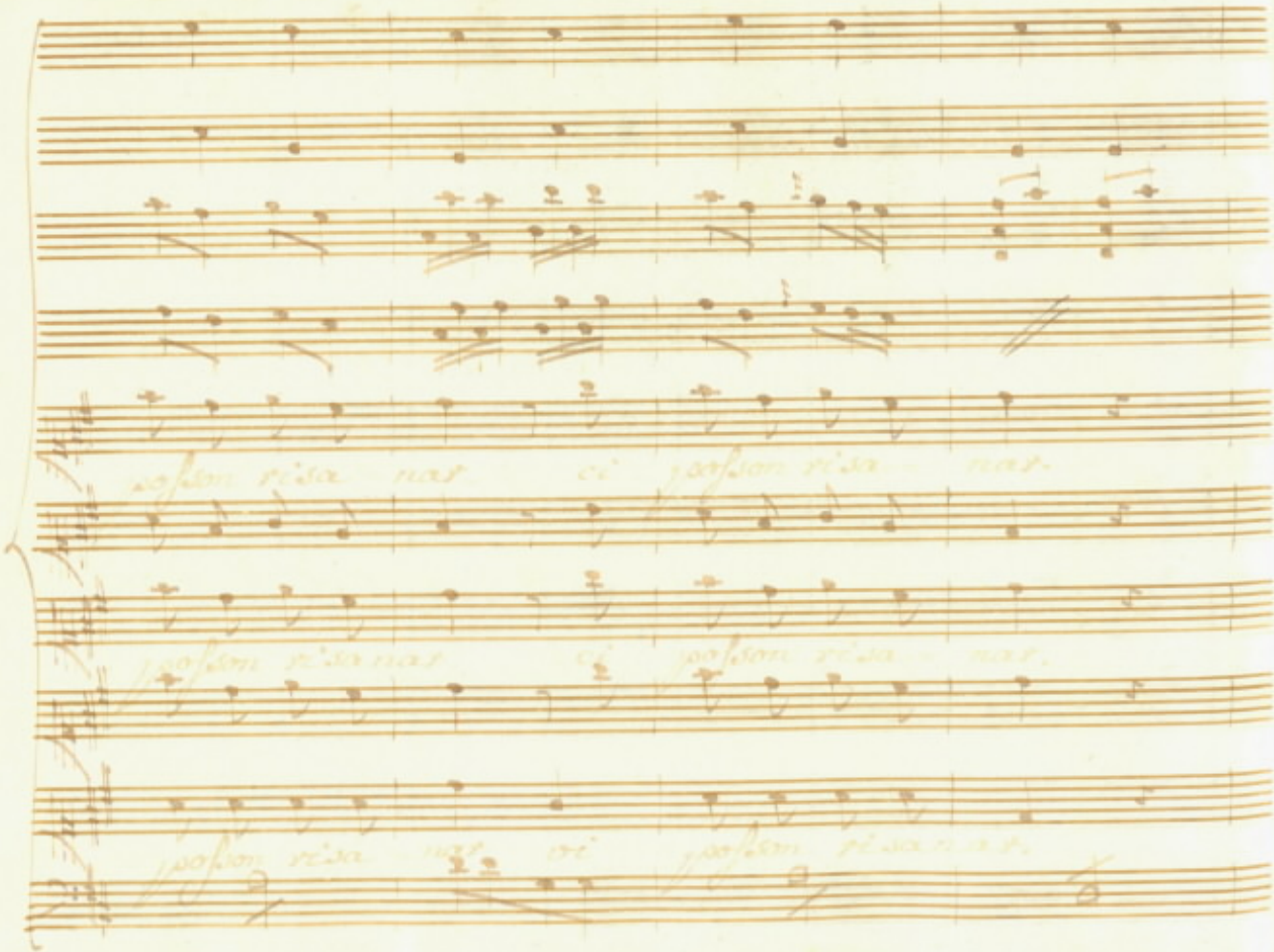


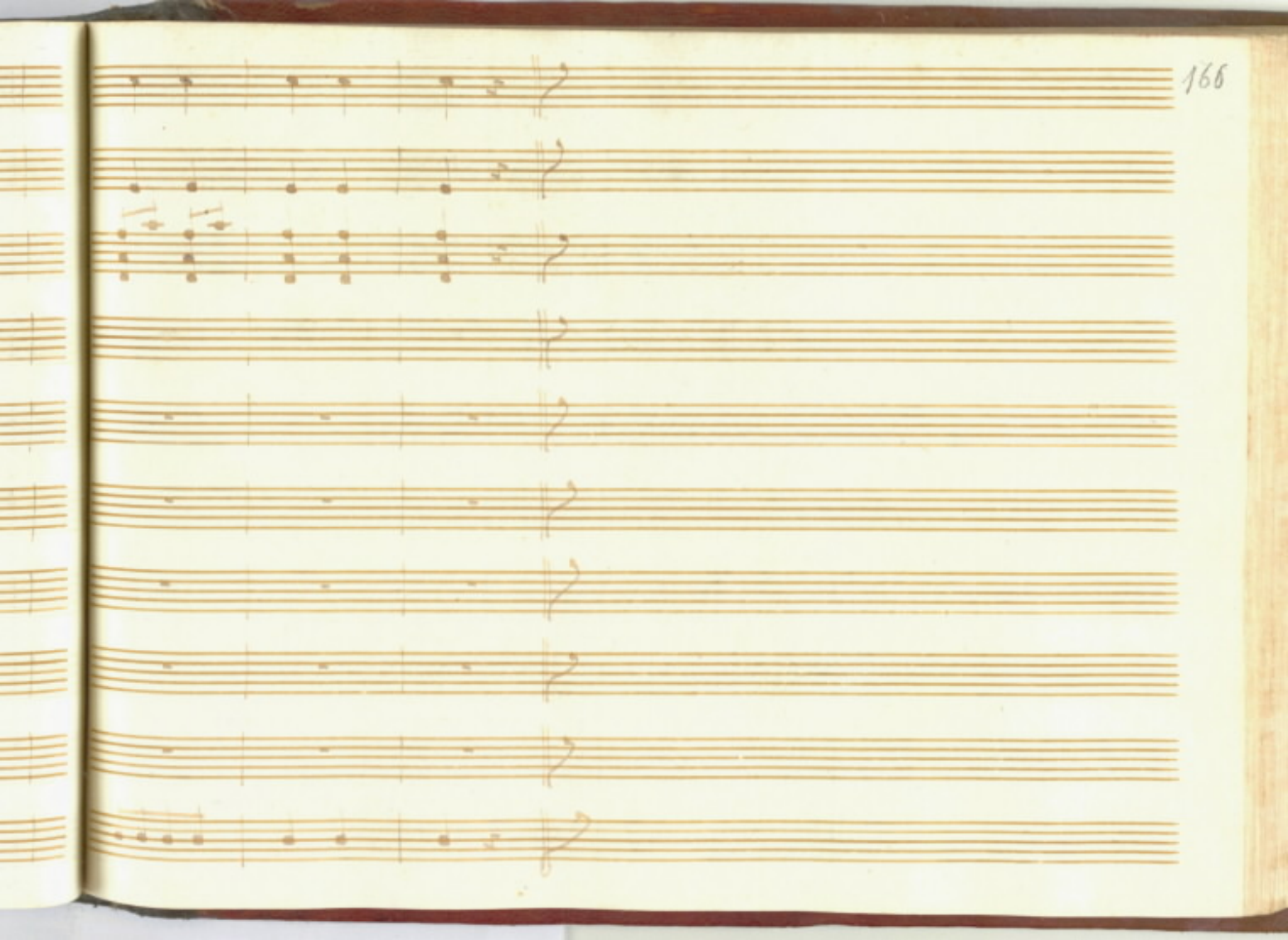

belle ci posson risa nar
Solo le donne belle ci posson
belle ci posson risa nar











Le Contadine Bizzare.

Scena I.

Nardo, e Gianfriso.

Gianf:

Mà che medici esperti; a prima vista Han conosciuto il

Nar:

male. Io già stò meglio, mi par d'esser guarito: Sono

snello come un Caprio mirate

Gian:

via son polsisti eccel

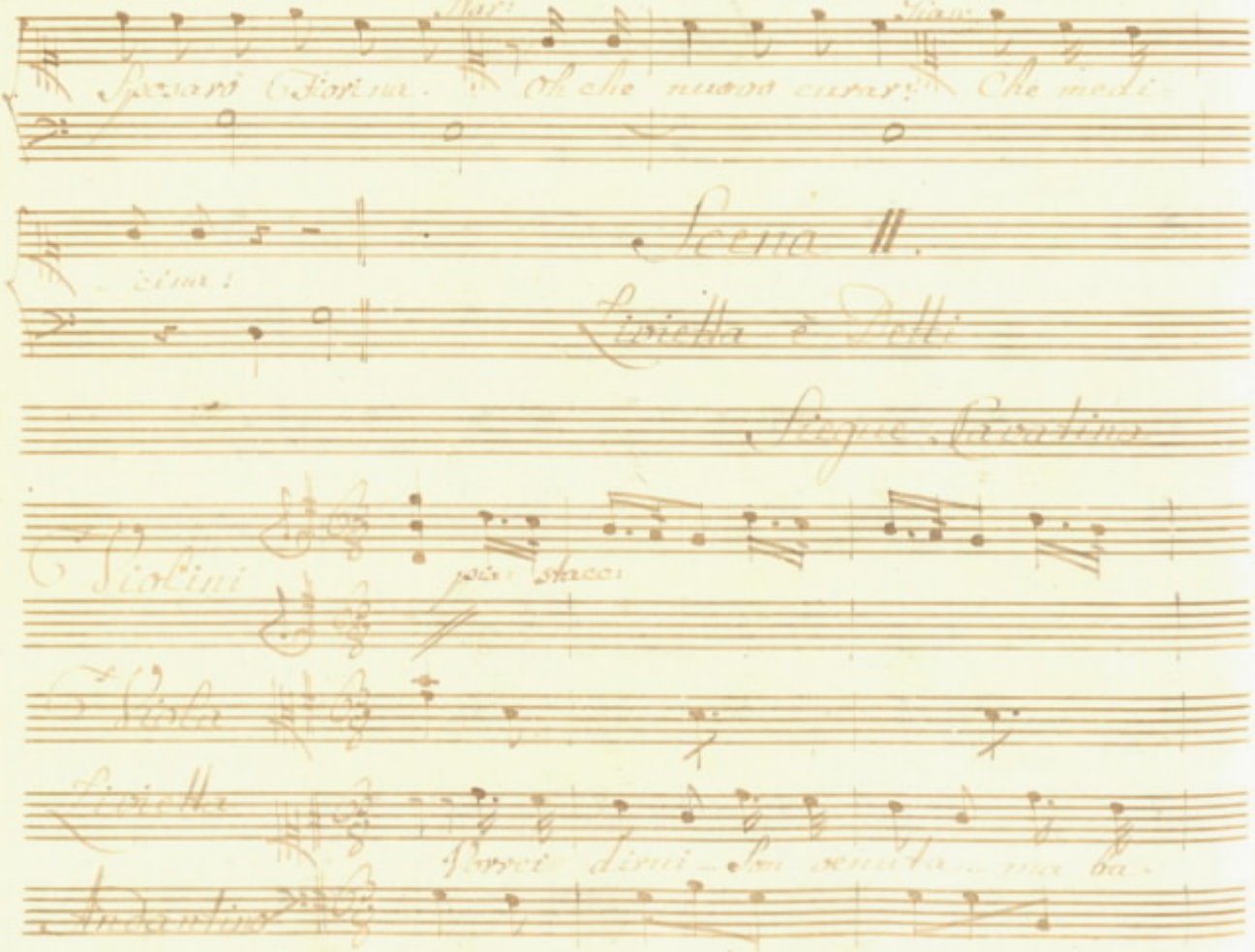
lenti da vero

Nar:

Muretta m'ama. voglio sposarla.

Gian:

Io



Nar: Gian:

Sposarò Fiorina. Oh che nuovo curar! Che medi-

cina!

Scena II.

Livietta e Detti

Segue Cavatina

Violini

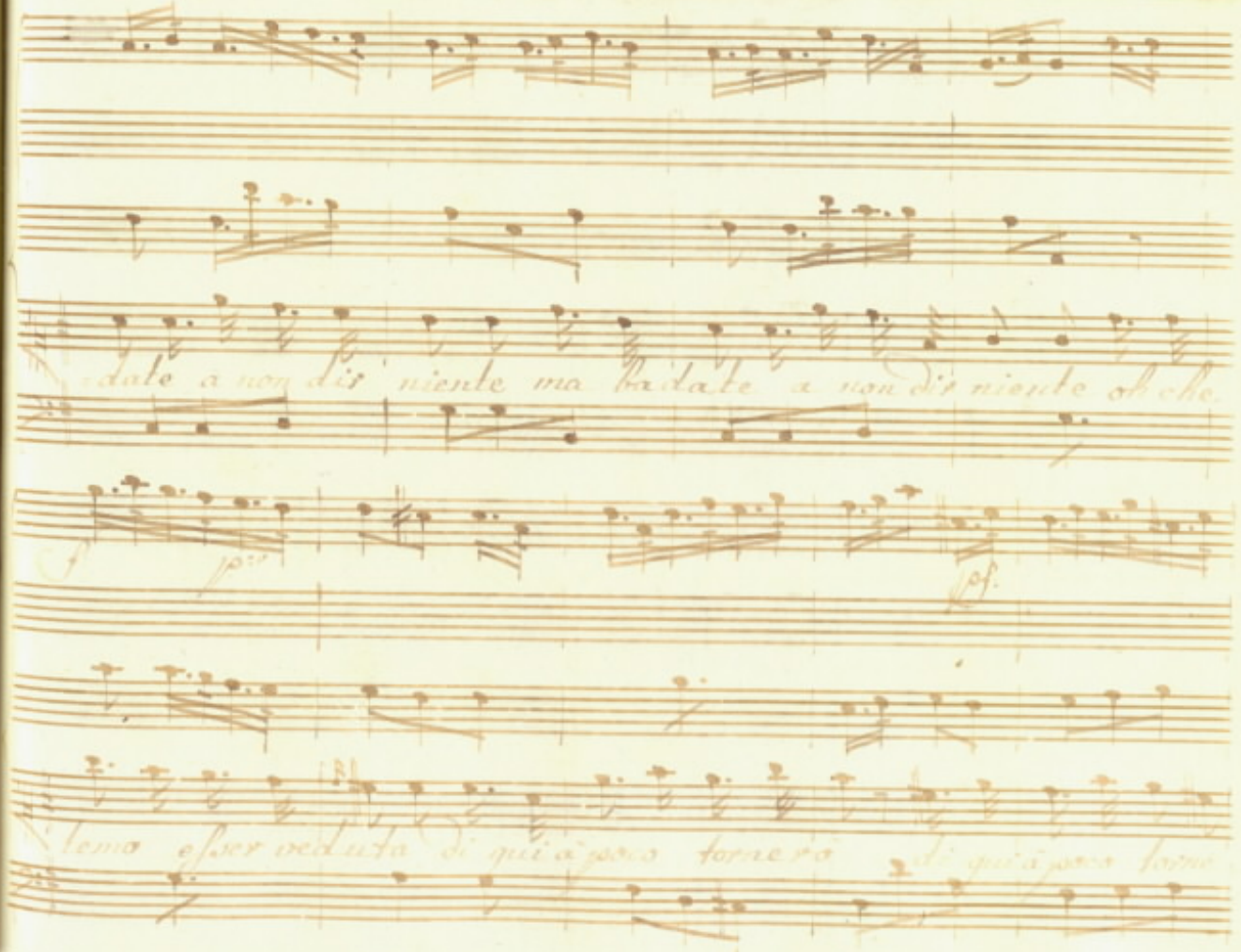
pia stacc:

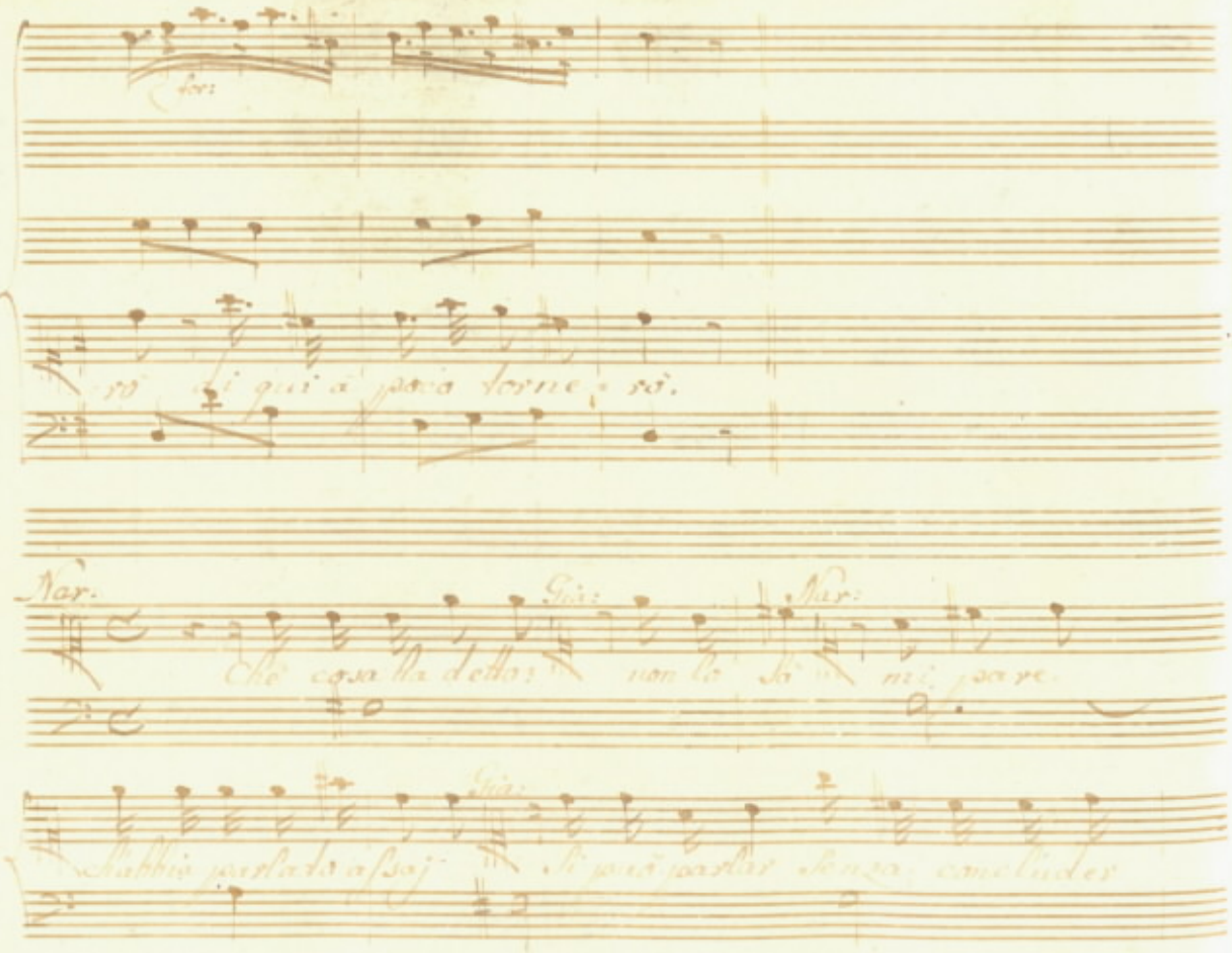
Viola

Livietta

Vorrei dirui... Son venuta... ma ba-

Andantino


date a non dir niente ma badate a non dir niente oh che
temo esser veduta di qui a poco tornerò di qui a poco torne



for:

rò di qui a poco torne - rò.

Nar. Gia: Nar:

Che cosa ha detto? non lo sò mi pare.

Gia:

ch'abbia parlato assai Si può parlar senza concluder

Nar:

mai Sarà passa può essere: quest'

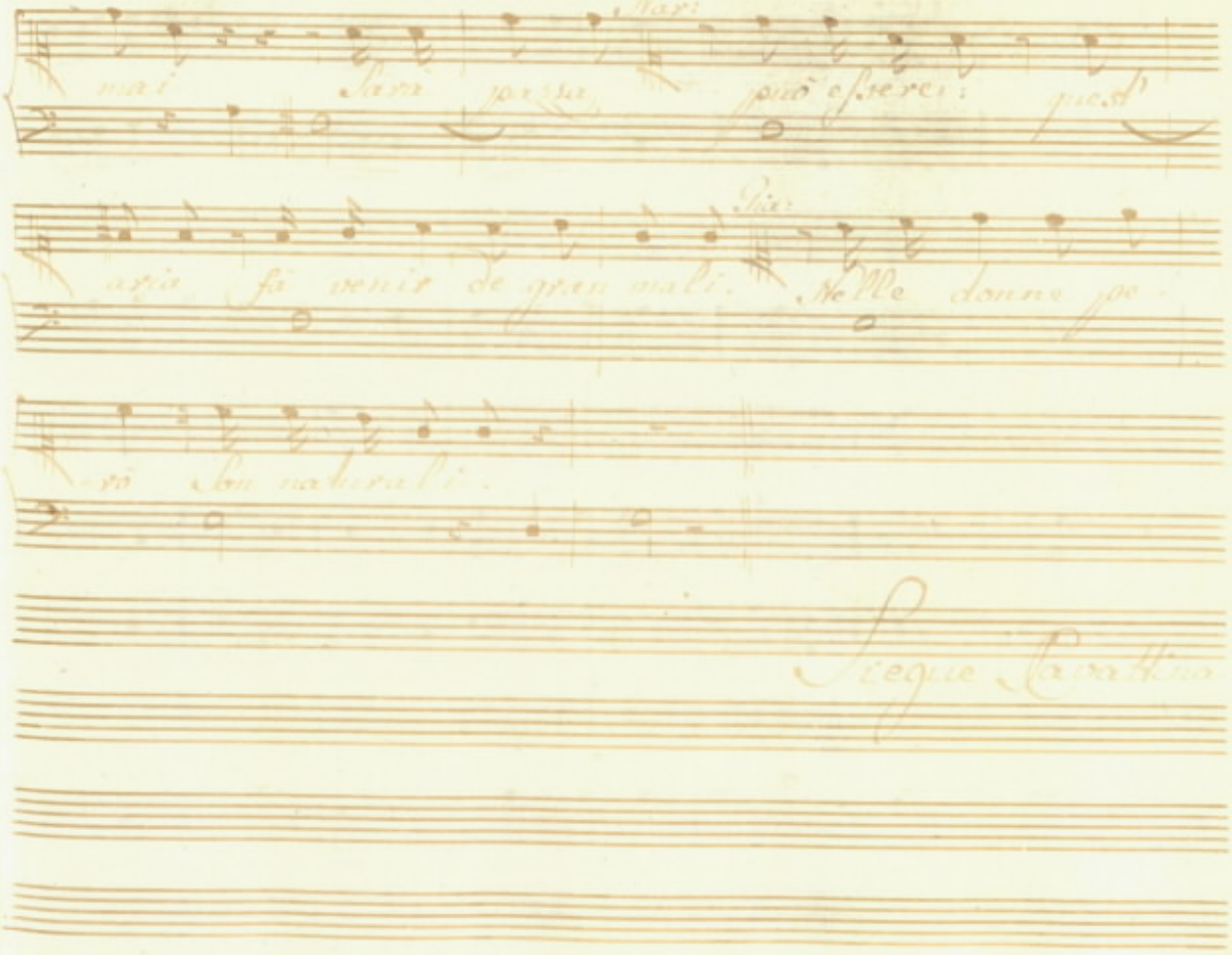
aria fà venir de gran mali.

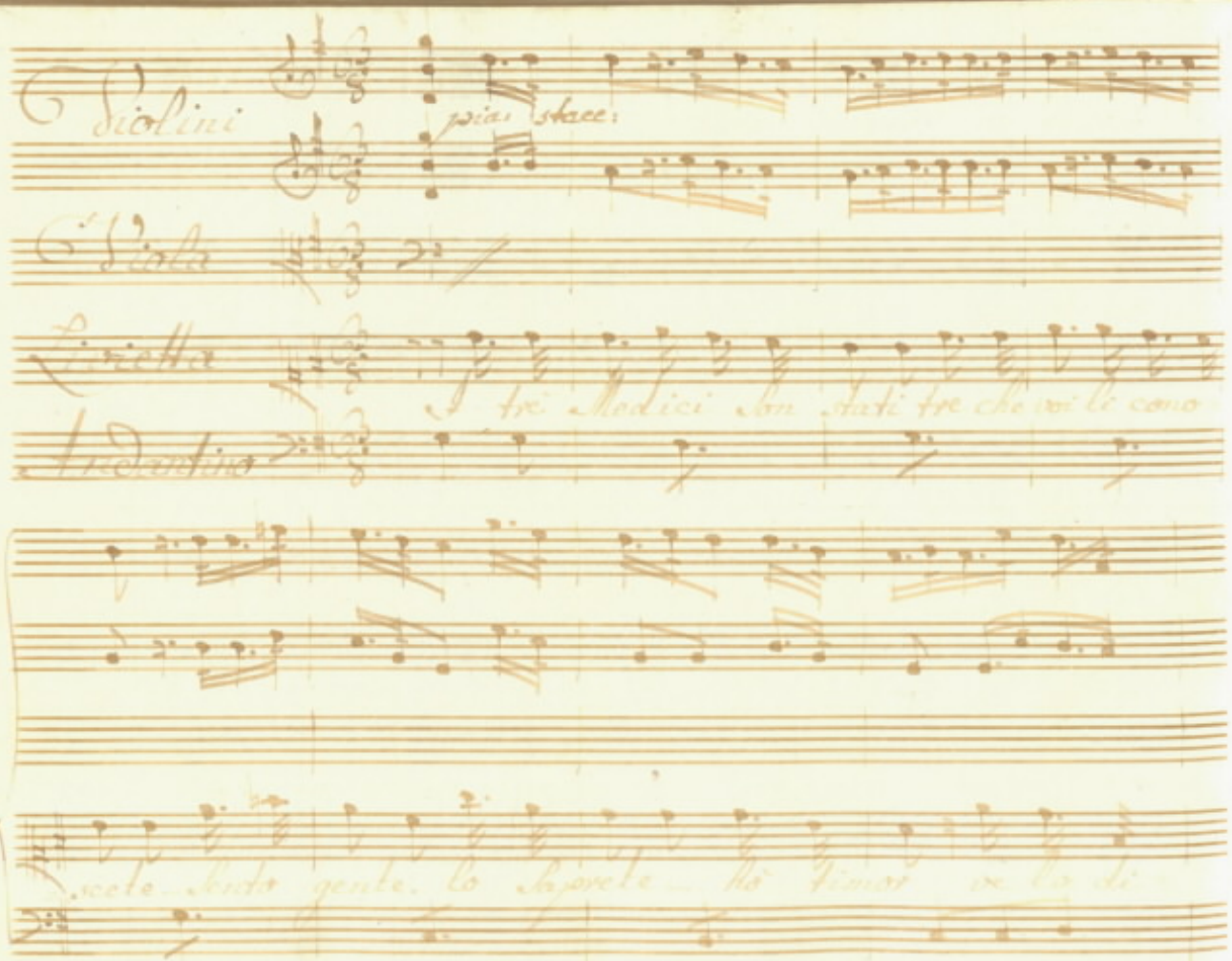
Pia:

Nelle donne pe-

rò son naturali.

Siegue Cavattina





Violini

pia: stacc:

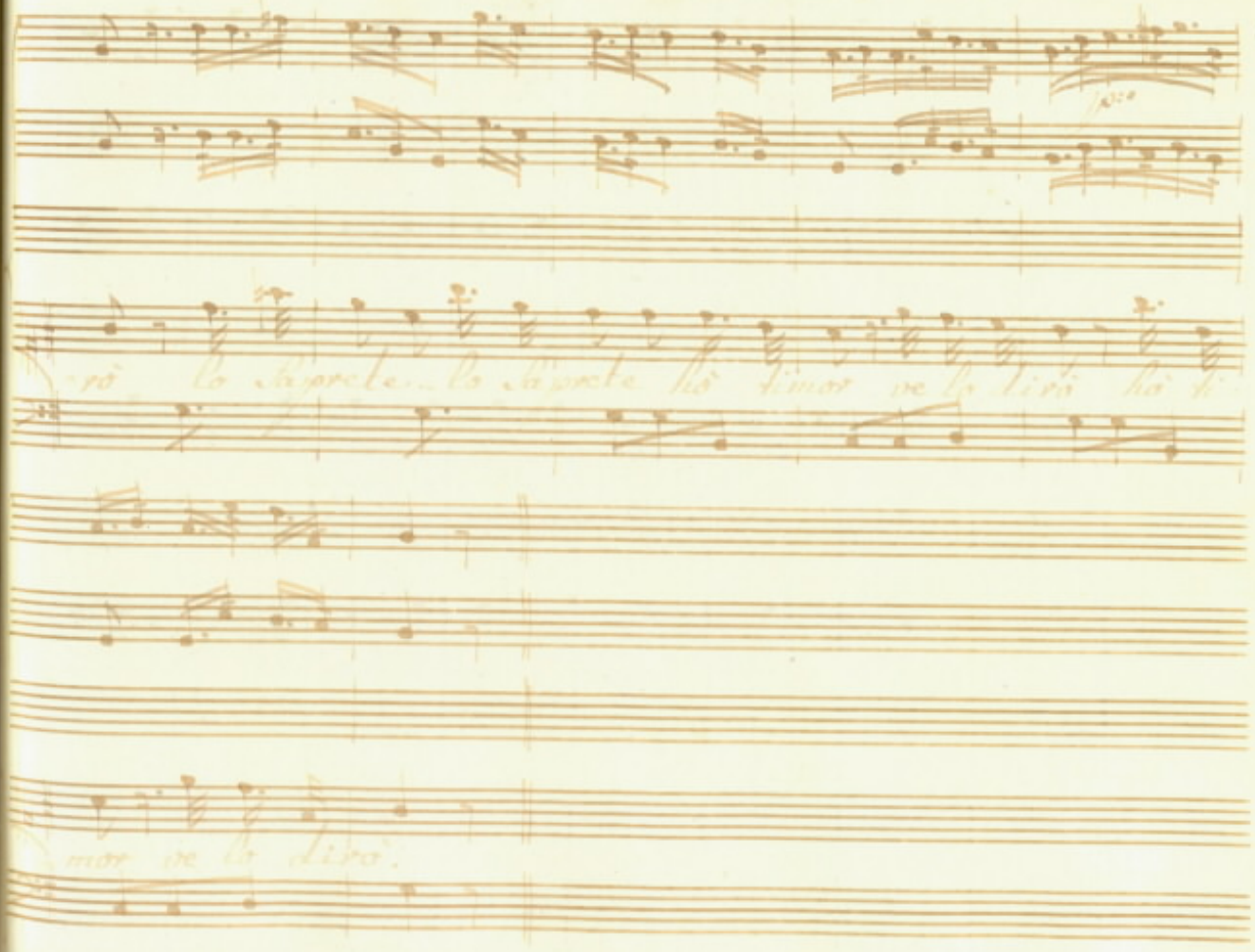
Viola

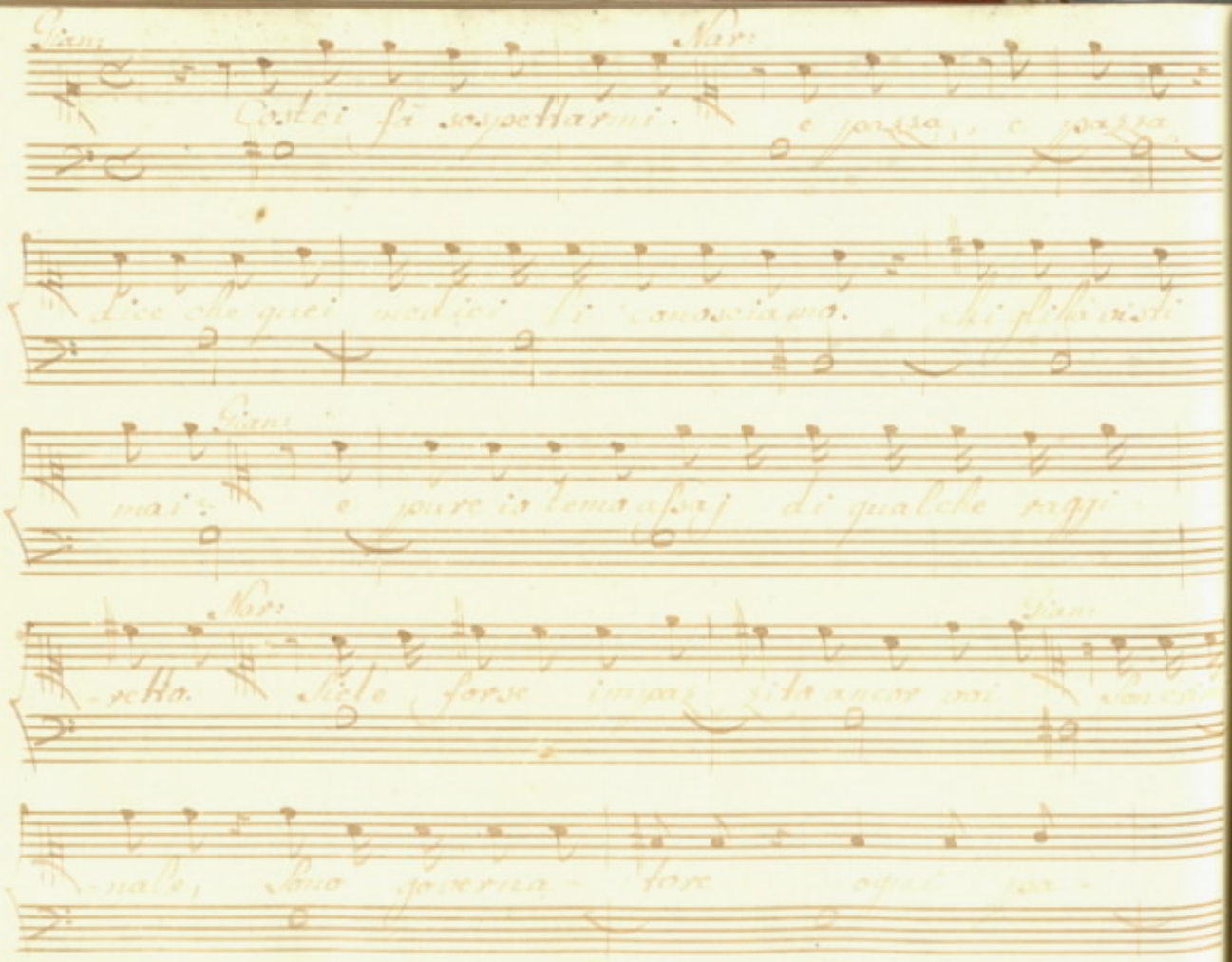
Livietta

I tre Medici son stati tre che voi li cono

Andantino

scete Sento gente, lo Saprete hò timor ve lo di


rò lo saprete... lo saprete hò timor ve lo dirò hò ti
mor ve lo dirò.



Gian:

Costei fà sospettarmi.

Nar:

e pazza, e pazza

dice che quei medici li conosciamo. Chi gli hà visti

Gian:

mai? e pure io temo assaj di qualche raggi

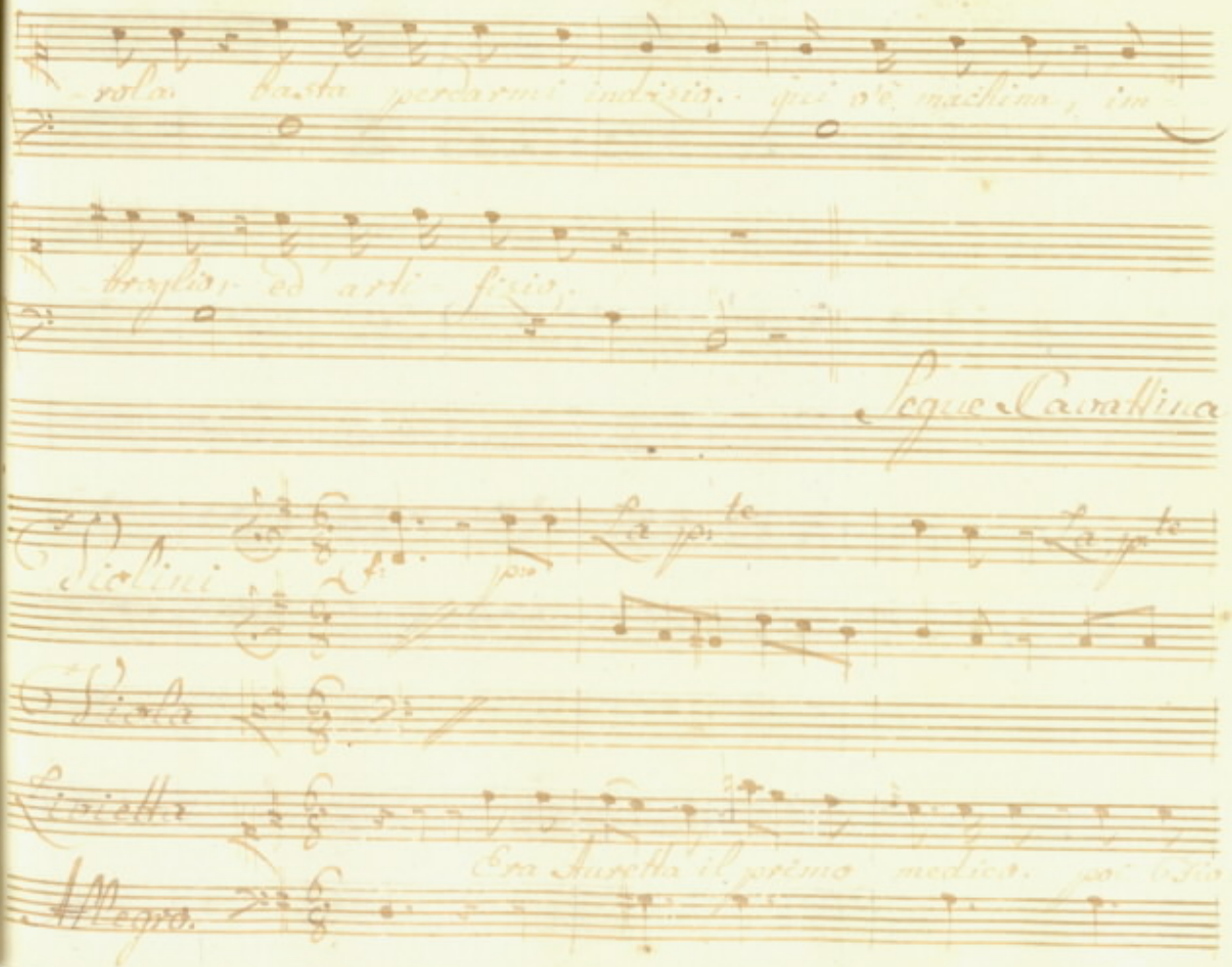
Nar:

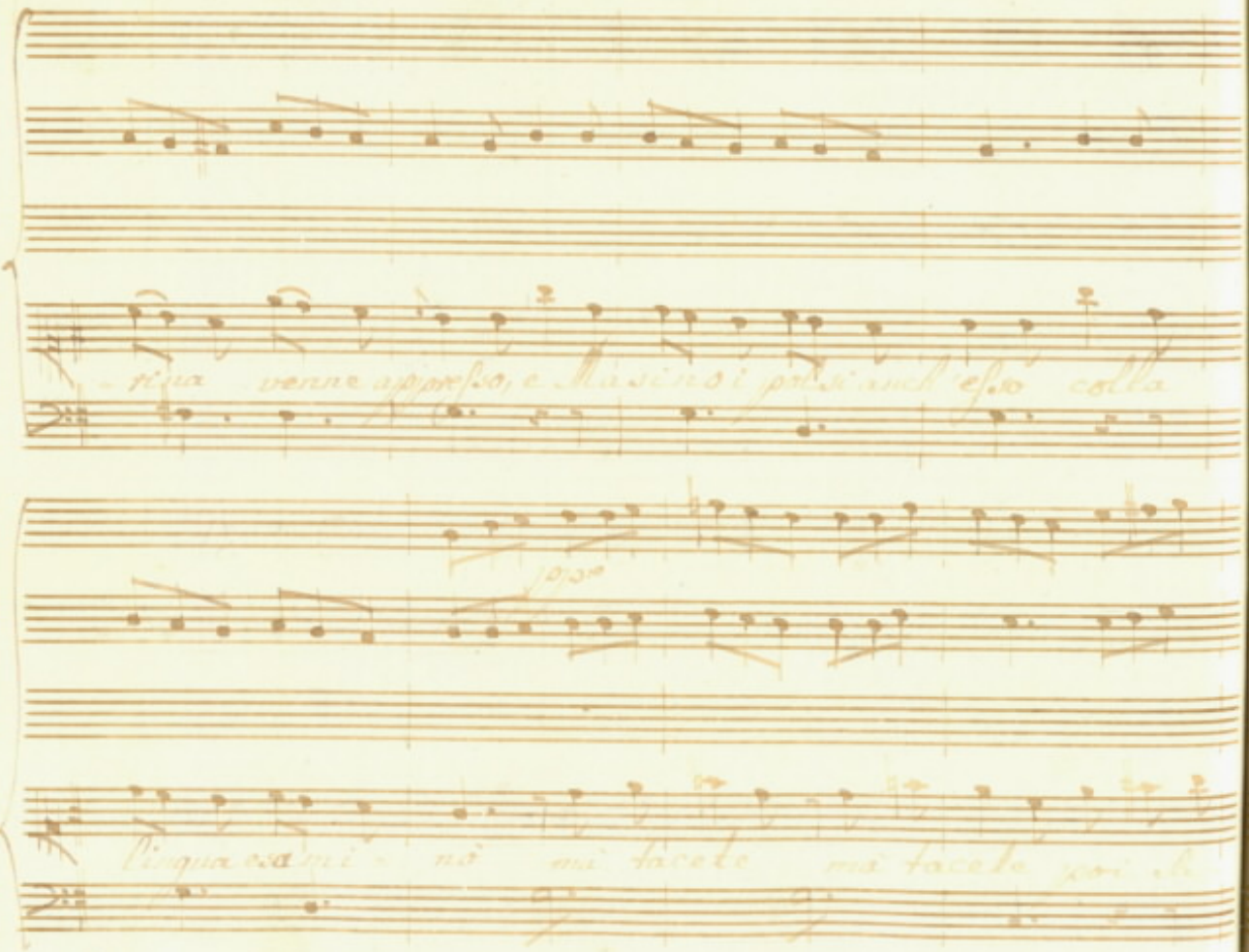
-retto. Siete forse impazzito ancor voi

Gian:

Son cri

-nale, Sono governa- tore ogni pa-


Segue Cavatina
Violini
Viola
Violetta
Allegro.

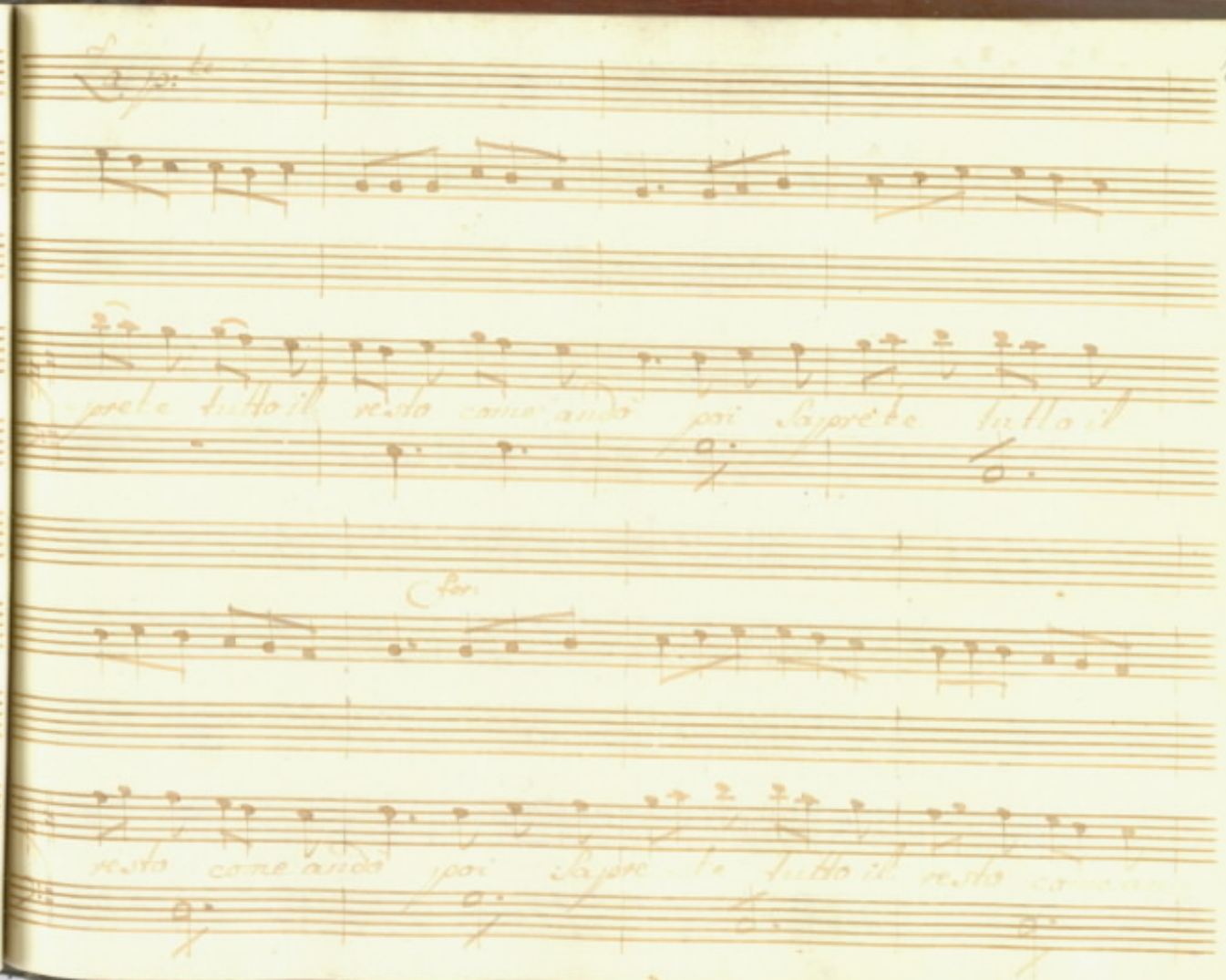

-rina venne appresso, e Masino i polsi anch'esso colla
pp
lingua esa mi - nò mi tacete mi tacete poi

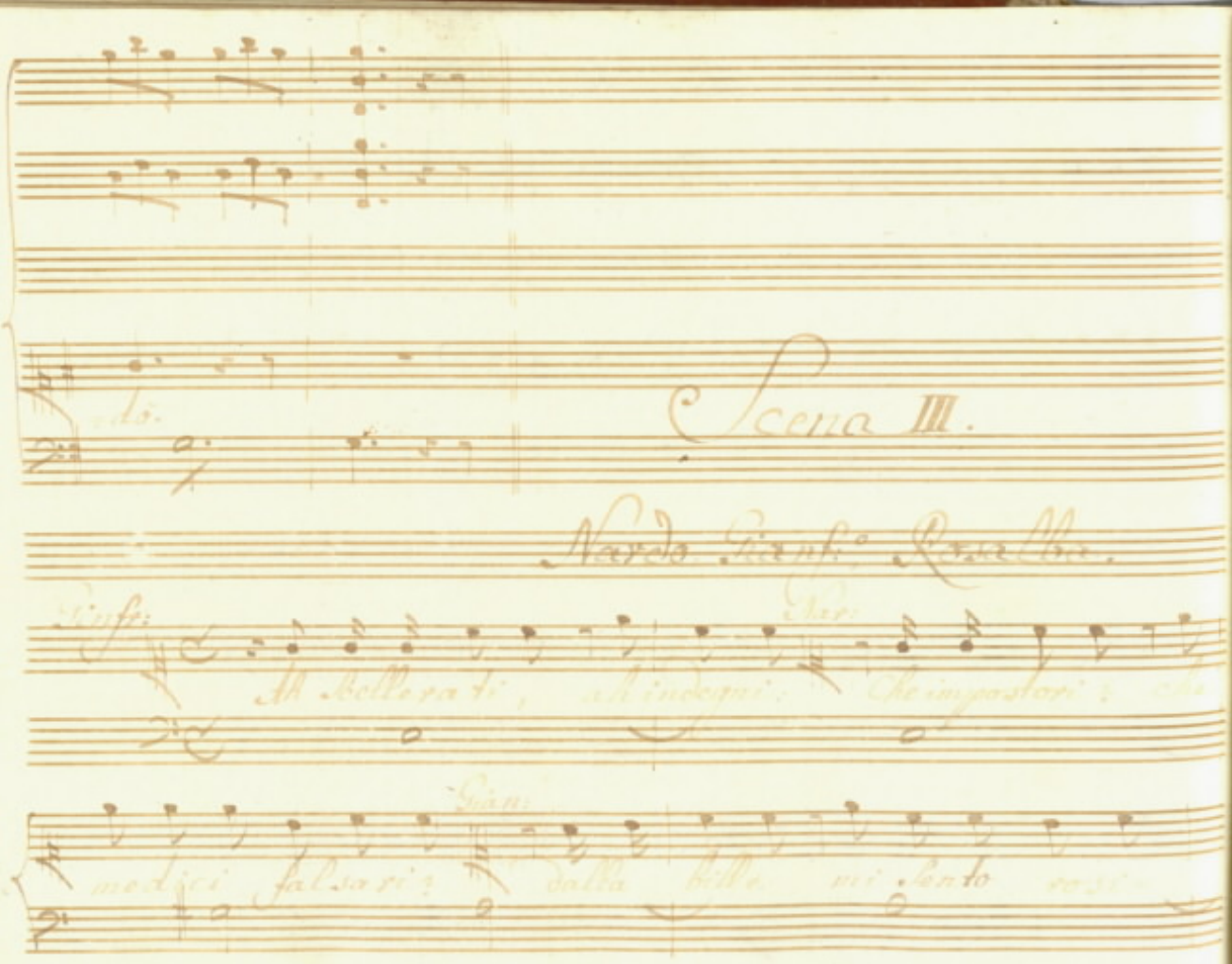
Sapr.te

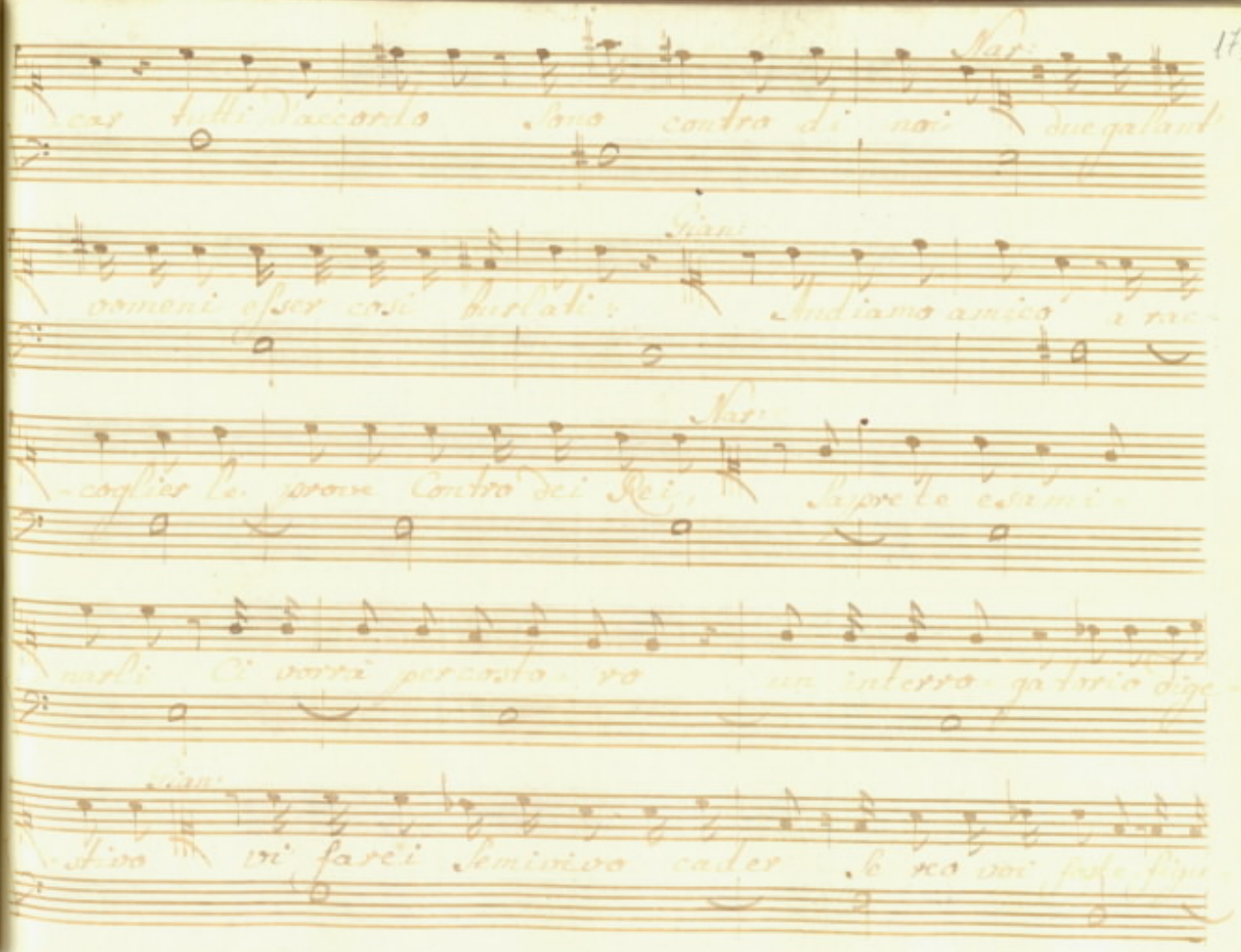
prete tutto il resto come andò poi saprete tutto il

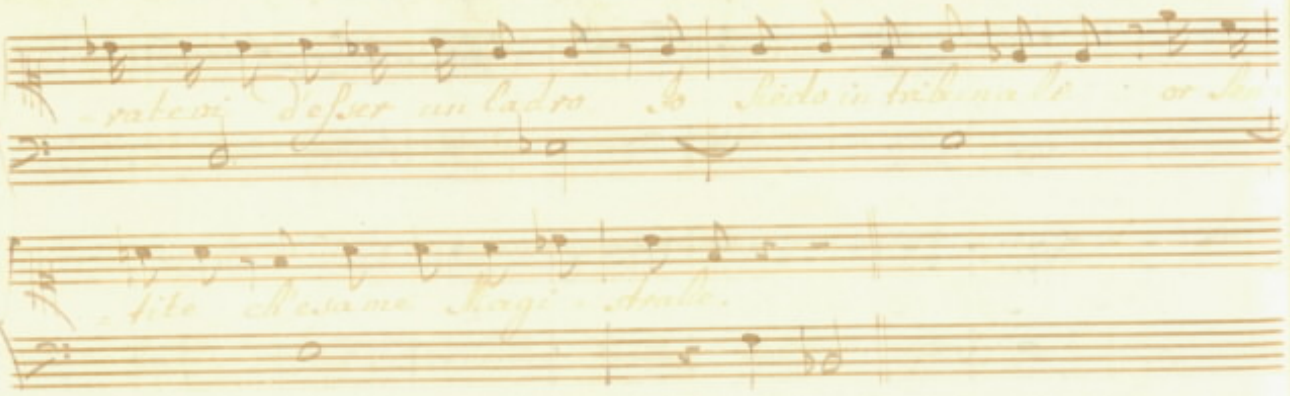
for.

resto come andò poi saprete tutto il resto come an




Scena III.


Mar.
Gian.
Mar.
Gian.



Segue L'Aria
Di Gianfrisa

Violini

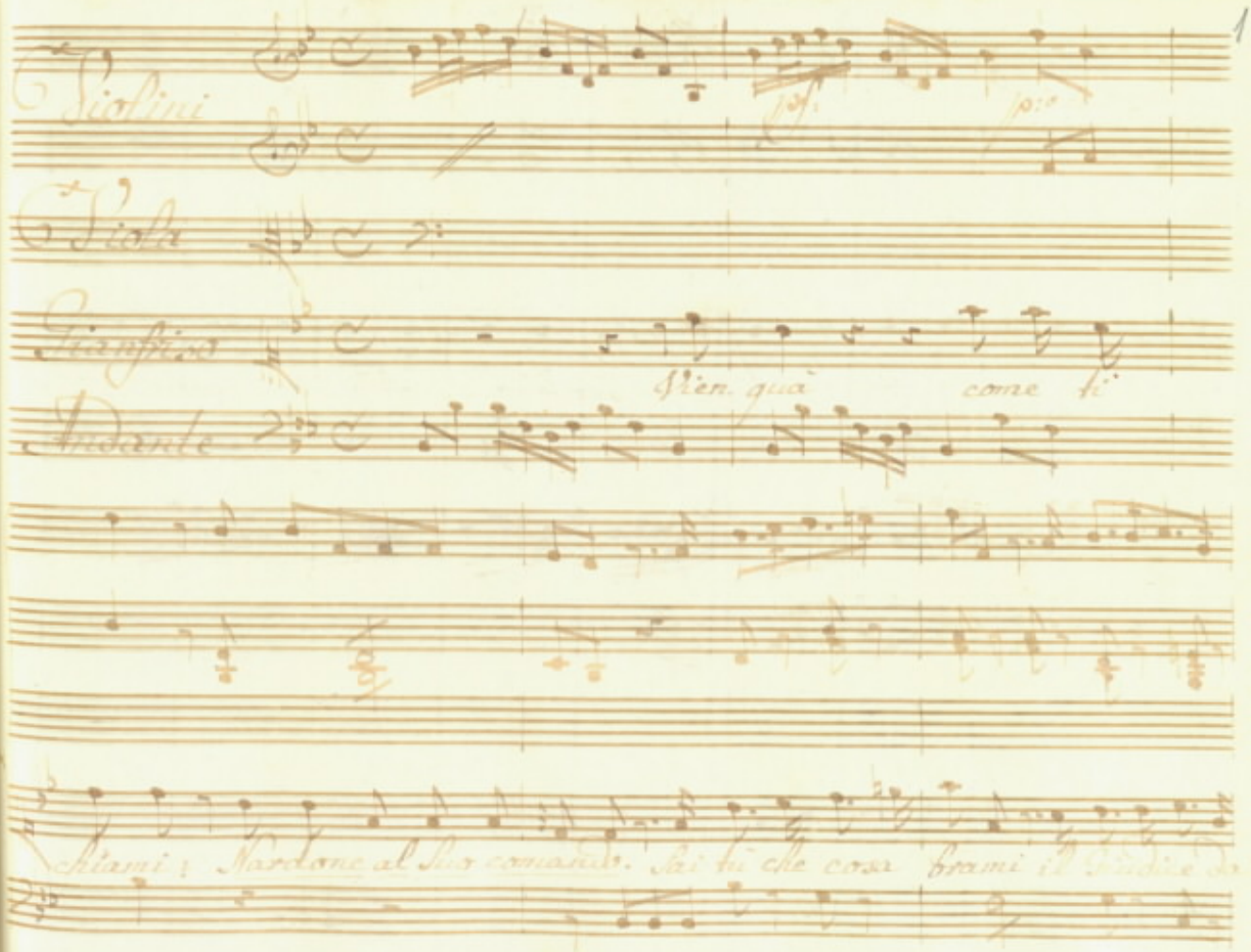
Viola

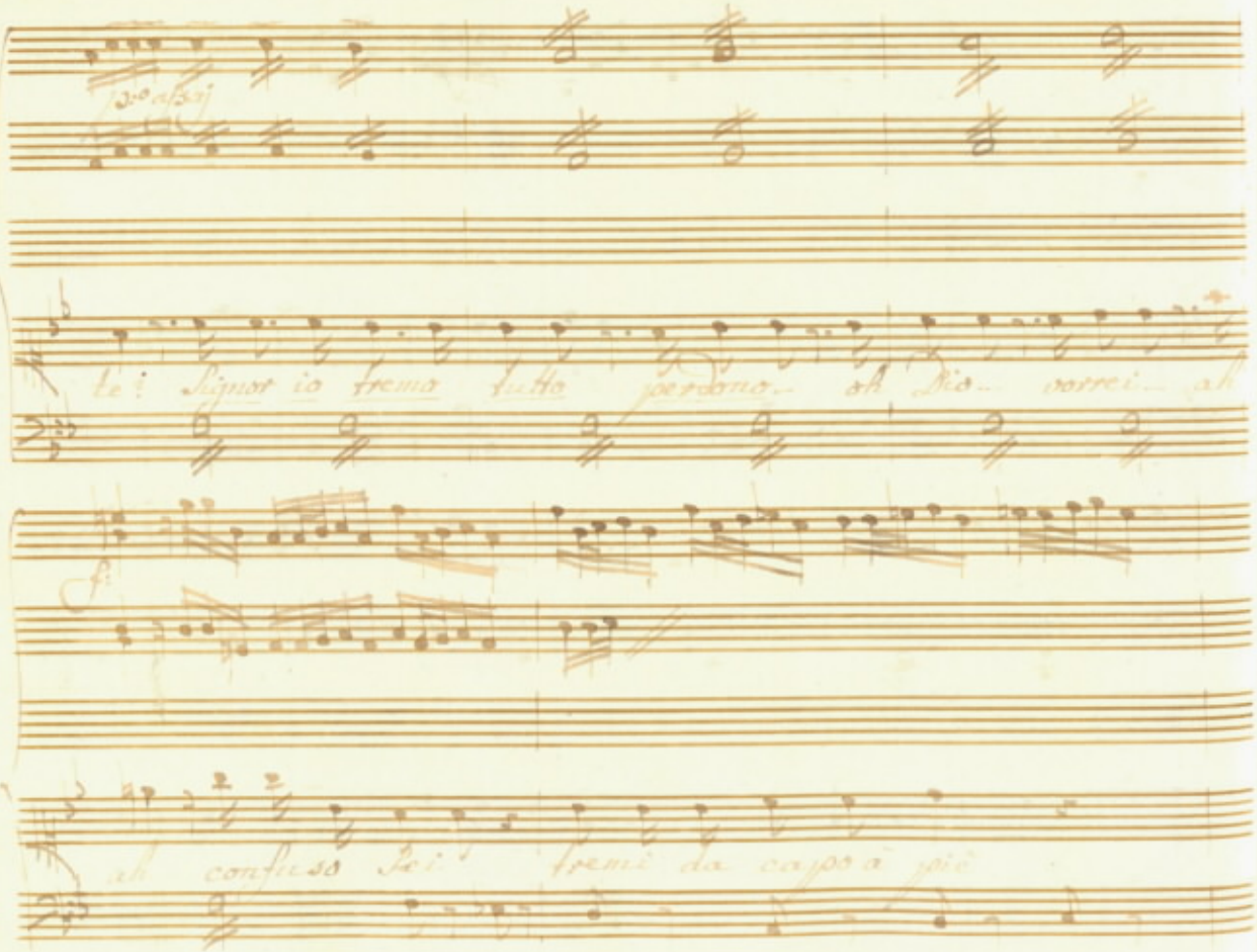
Gianfrisio

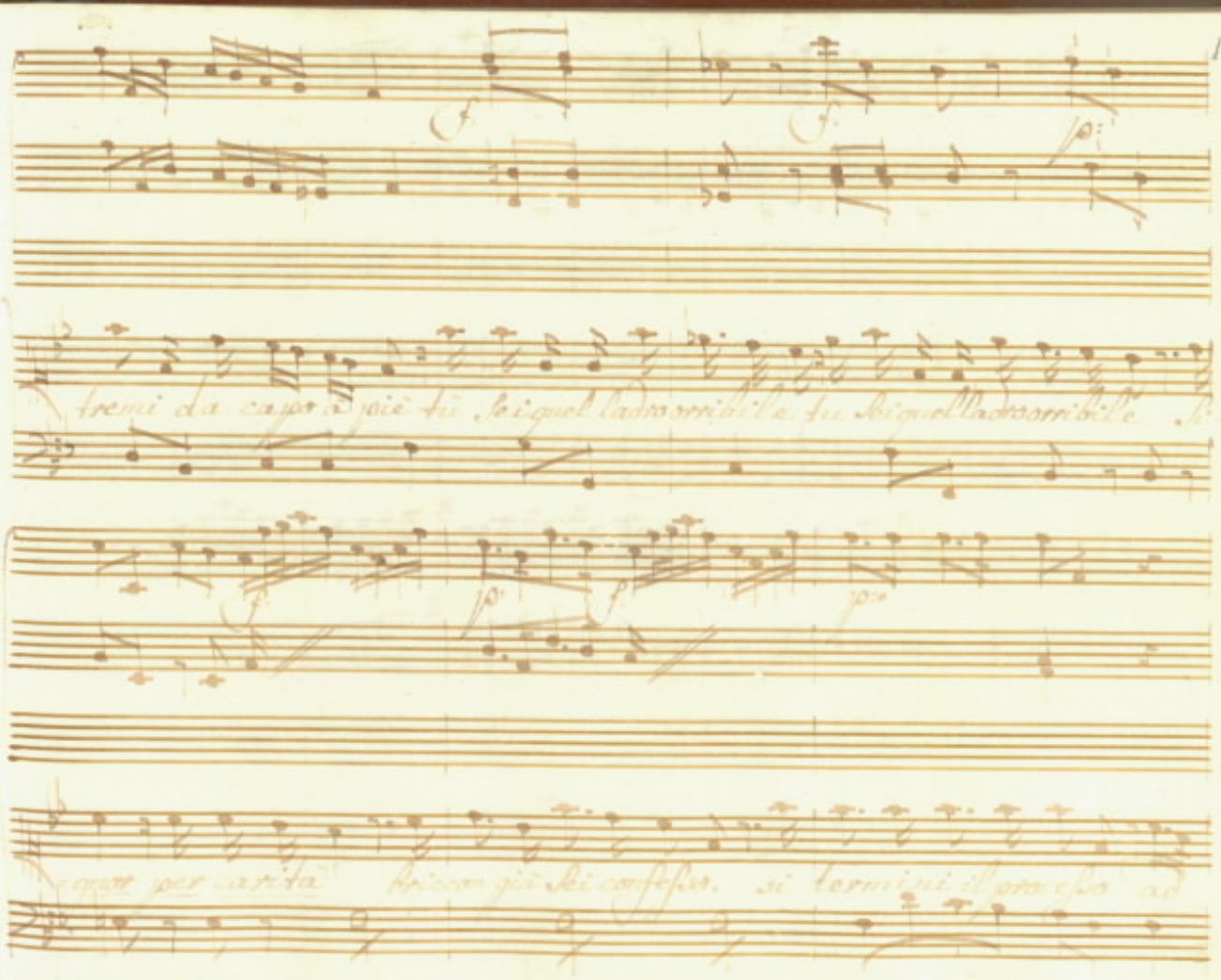
Andante

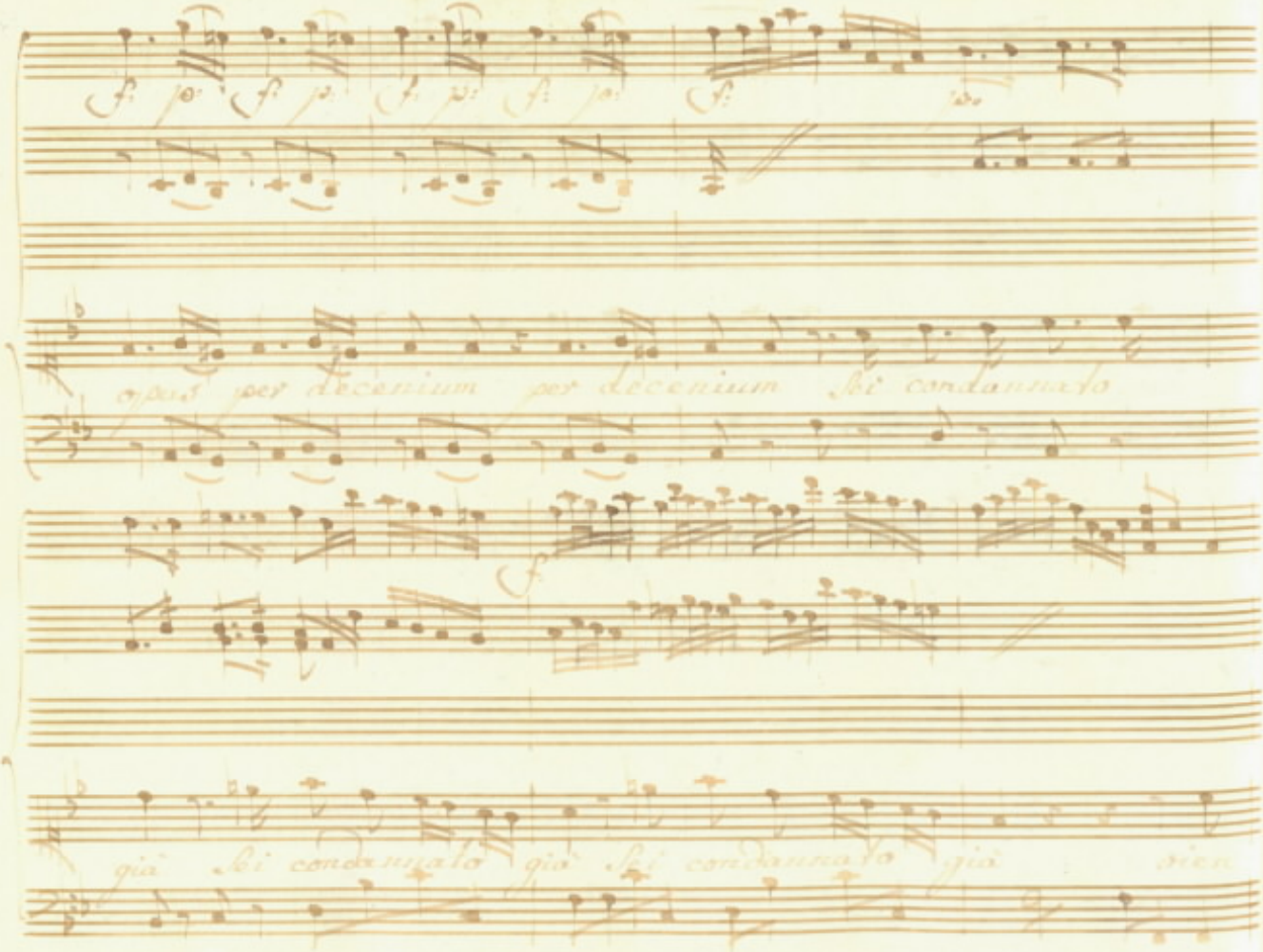
Vien quà come ti

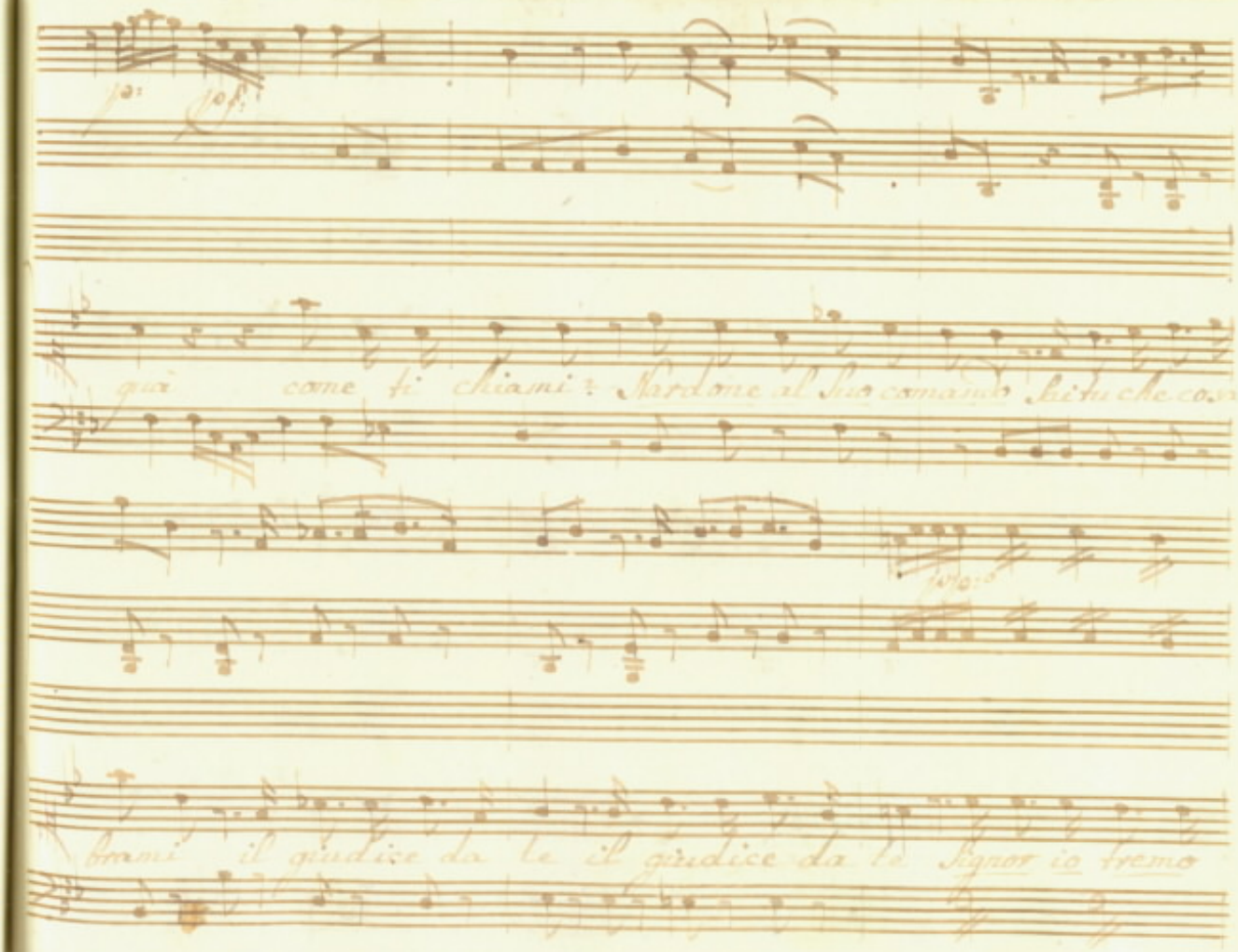
chiami; Nardone al suo comando. Sai tu che cosa brami il Giudice da

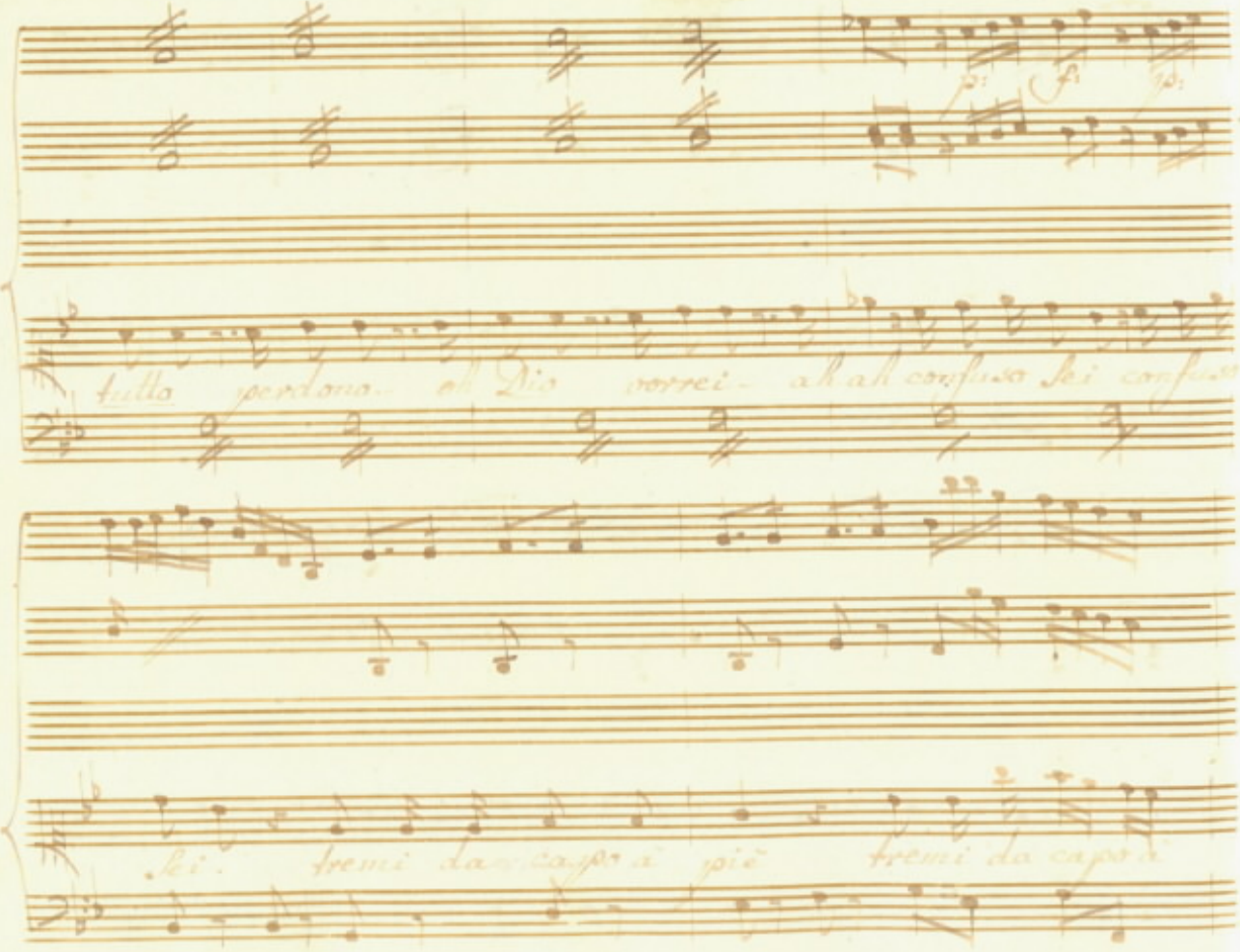



te! Signor io tremo tutto perdono... oh Dio... vorrei... ah
ah confuso Sei tremi da capo a piè


tremi da capo a piè tu sei quel ladro orribile tu sei quel ladro orribile si
mor per carità briccon già sei confesso. si termini il processo ad


opus per decenium per decenium sei condannato
già sei condannato già sei condannato già bien

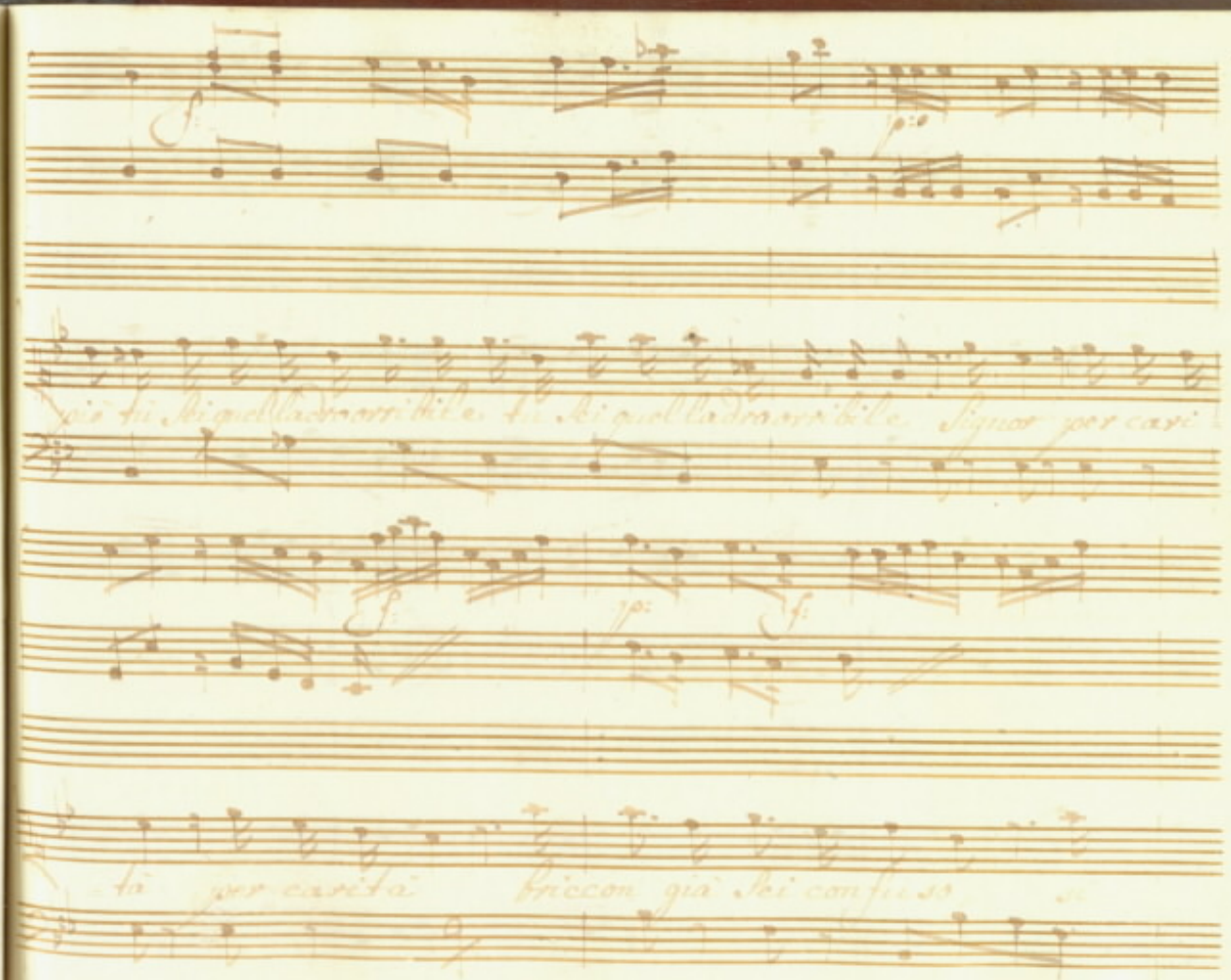

qua come ti chiami? Stardone al Suo comando Sai tu che cosa
brami il giudice da te il giudice da te Signor io tremo

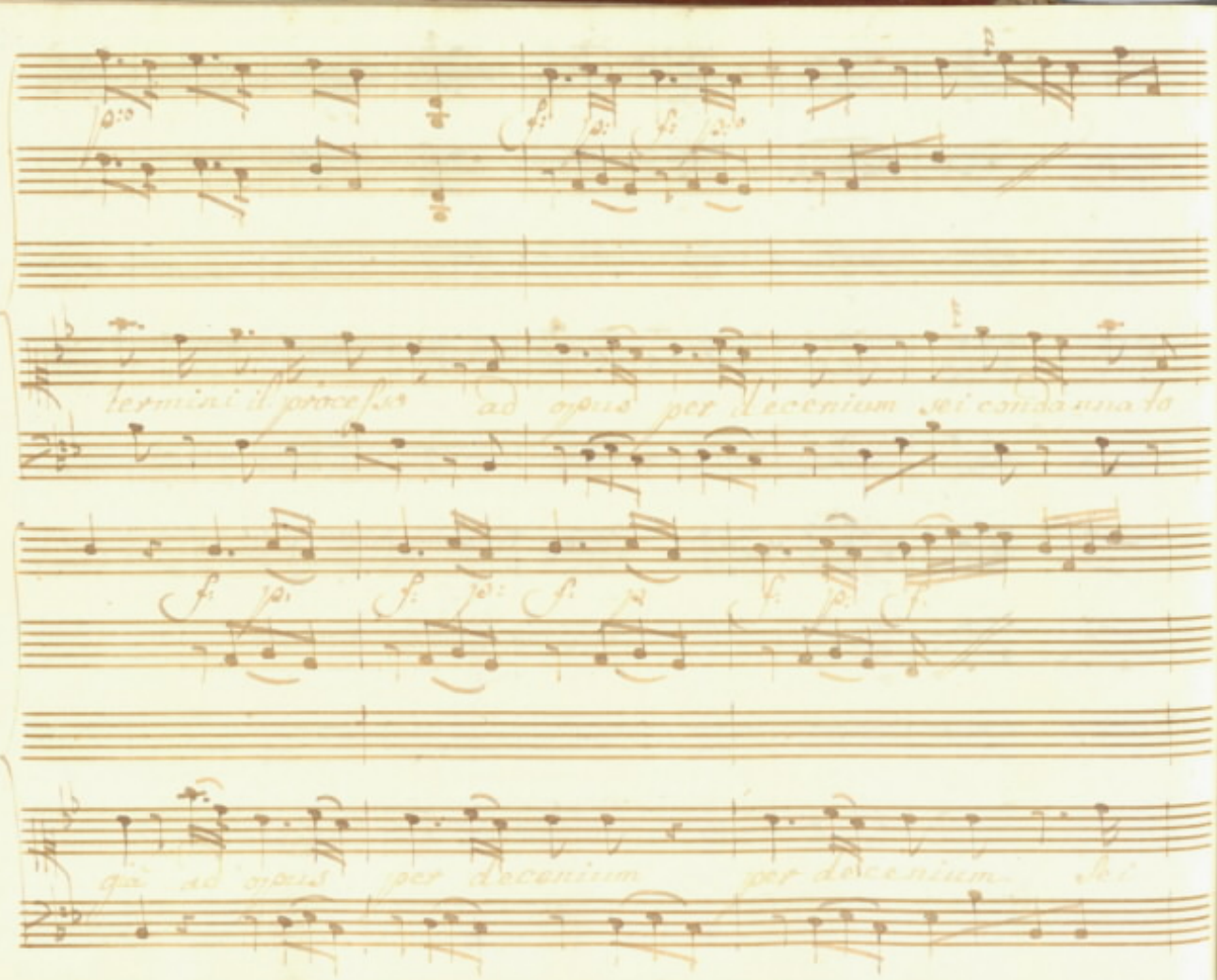


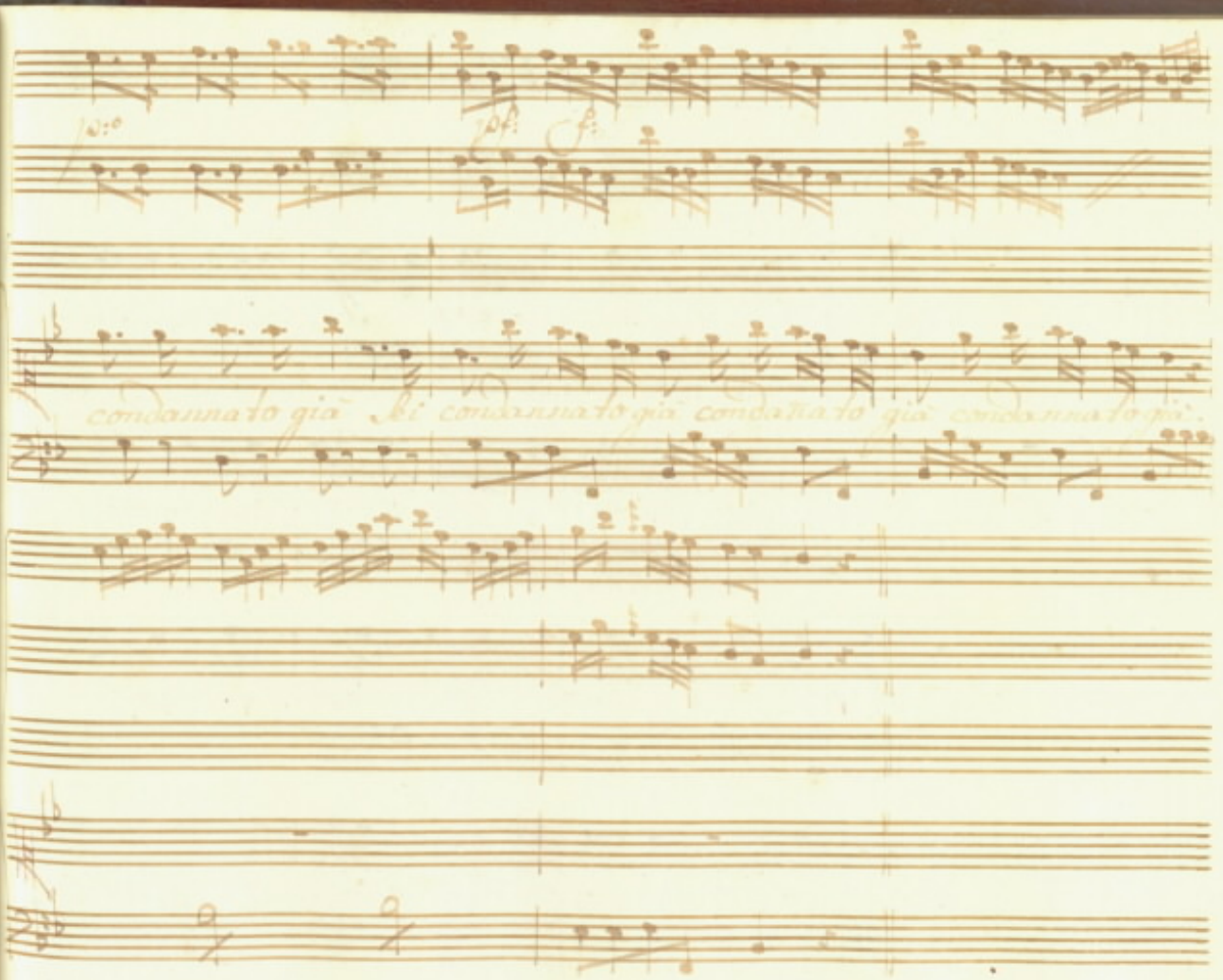
p: f: p:

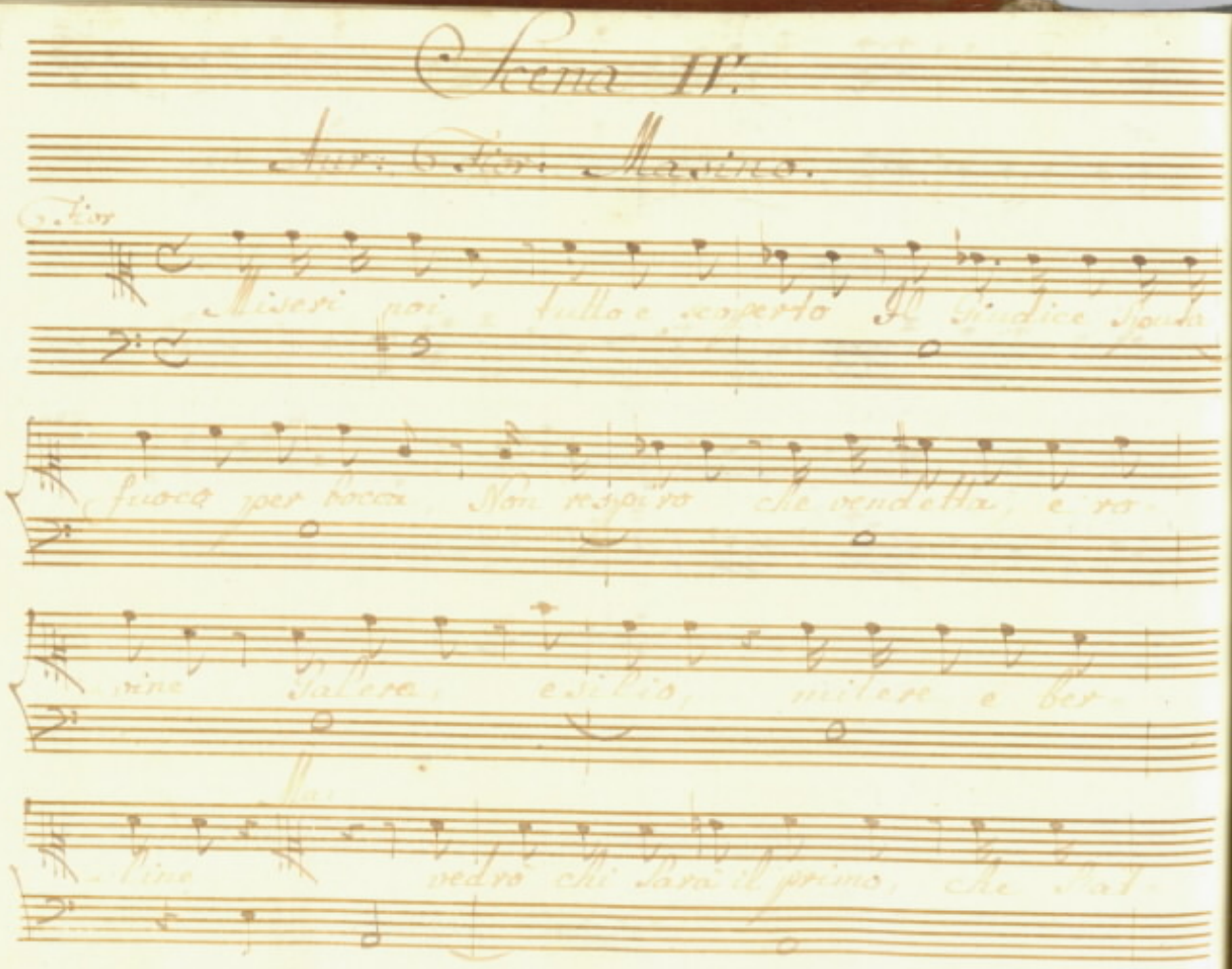
tutto perdono - oh Dio vorrei - ah ah confuso Sei confuso

Sei - tremi da capo a piè tremi da capo a


f:
p:
più tu Sei quell'ladro orribile tu Sei quell'ladro orribile Signor per cari
f:
p:
f:
tà per carità briccon già Sei confuso


termini il processo ad opus per decenium sei condamnato
qui ad opus per decanium per decenium sei


condannato già Sei condannato già condannato già condannato già.



Scena IV.

Aur: Fior: Masino.

Fior

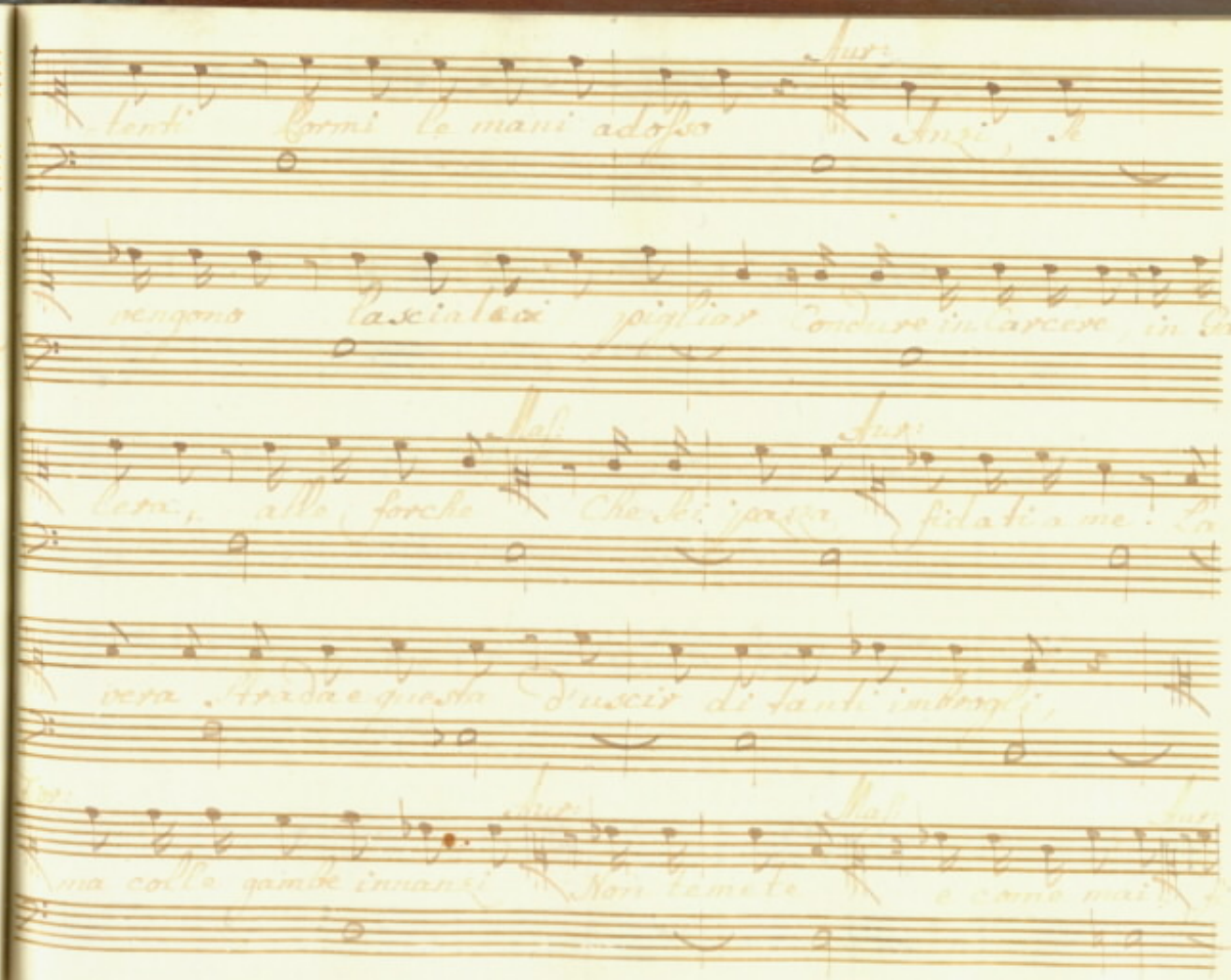
Miseri noi tutto è scoperto Il Giudice sputa

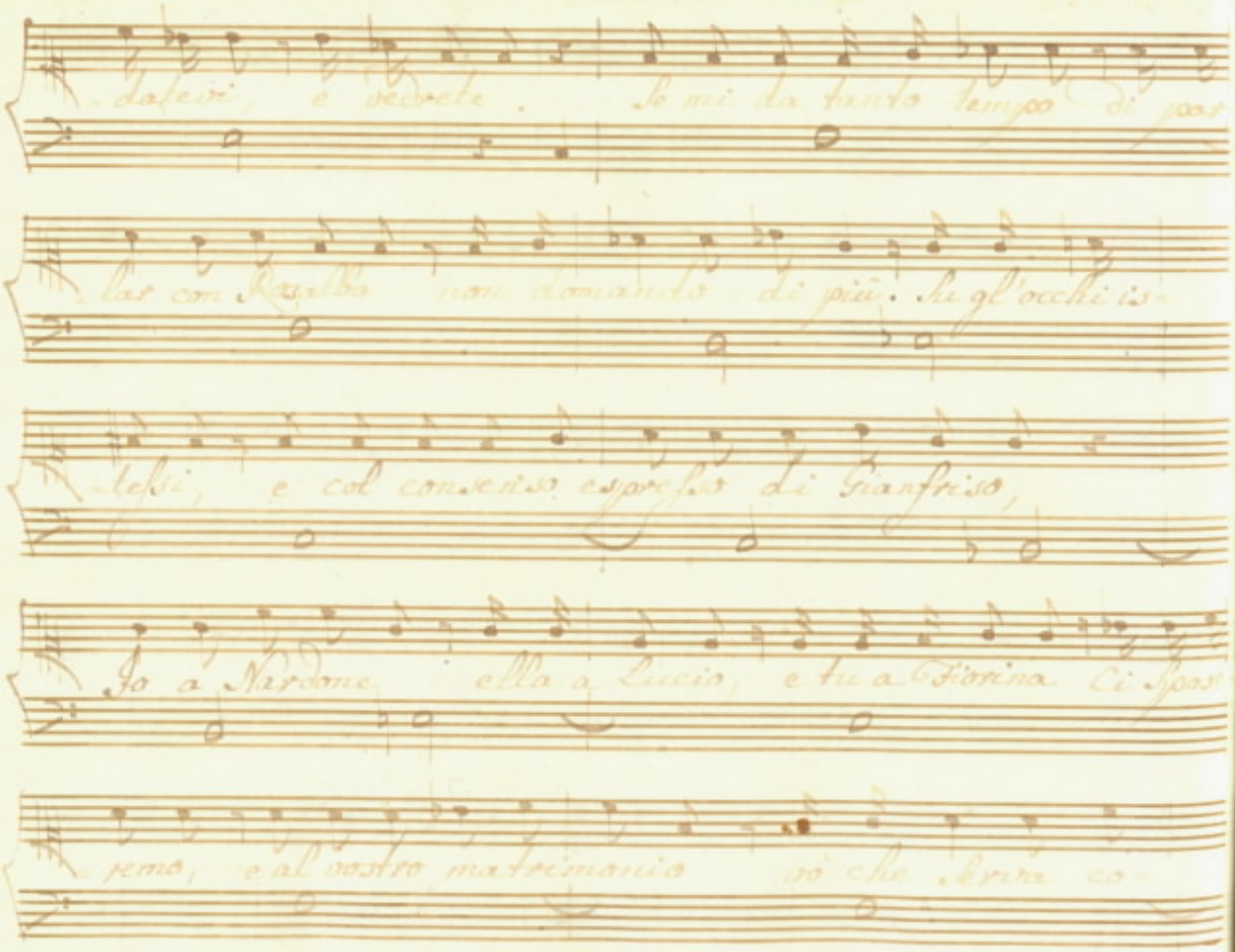
fuoco per bocca Non respiro che vendetta, e ro-

vine Galere, esilio, milere e ber-

Mas

line vedrò chi sarà il primo, che stat





-datevi, e vedrete. Se mi da tanto tempo di par-

-lar con Rosalba non domando di più. Su gl'occhi is-

-tessi, e col consenso espresso di Gianfriso,

Io a Nardone, ella a Lucio, e tu a Fiorina Ci spose-

-remo, e al vostro matrimonio vò che serva co-

Scena V

Fior: Masin.

-stui di testi-monio

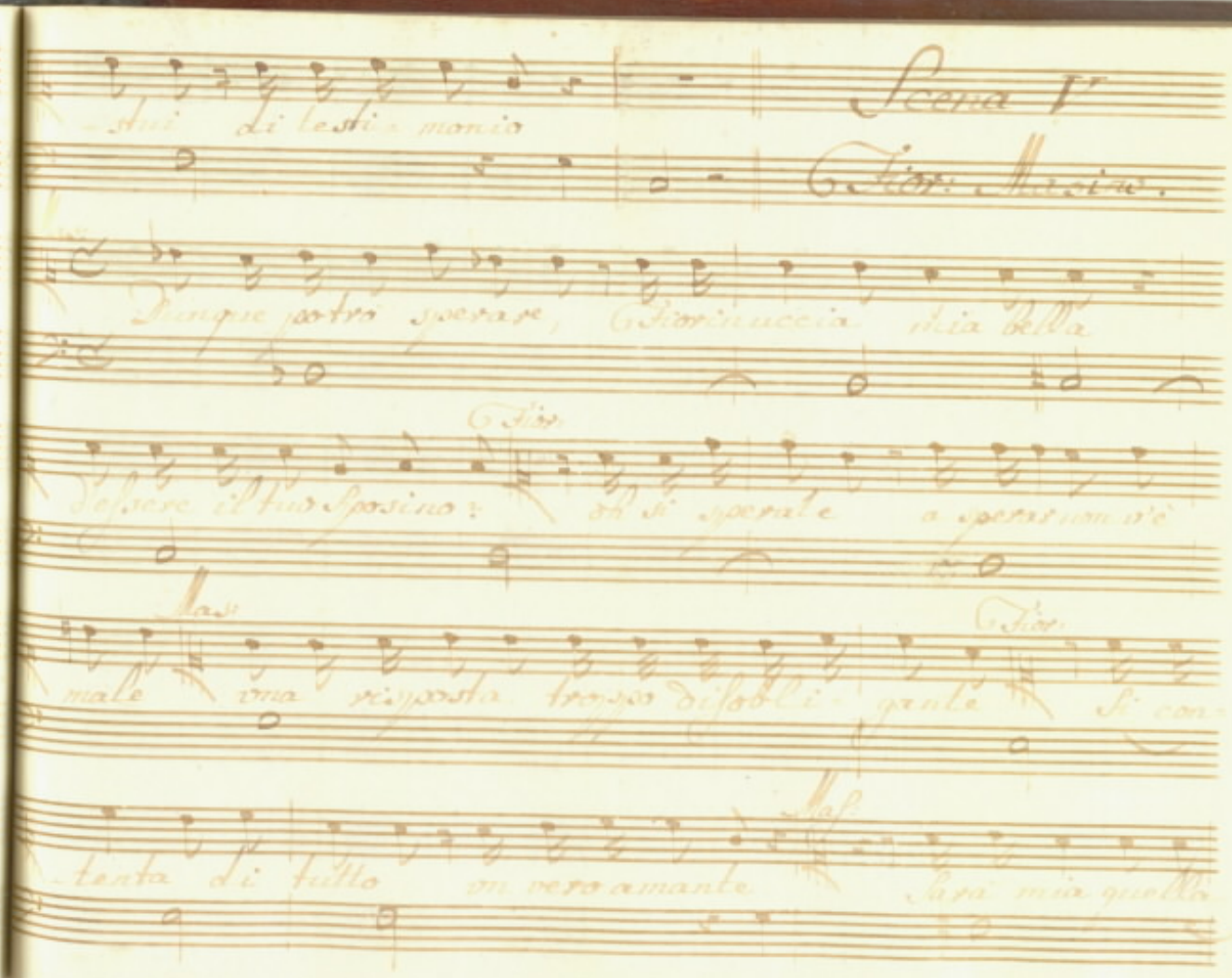
Mas: Dunque potrò sperare, Fiorinuccia mia bella

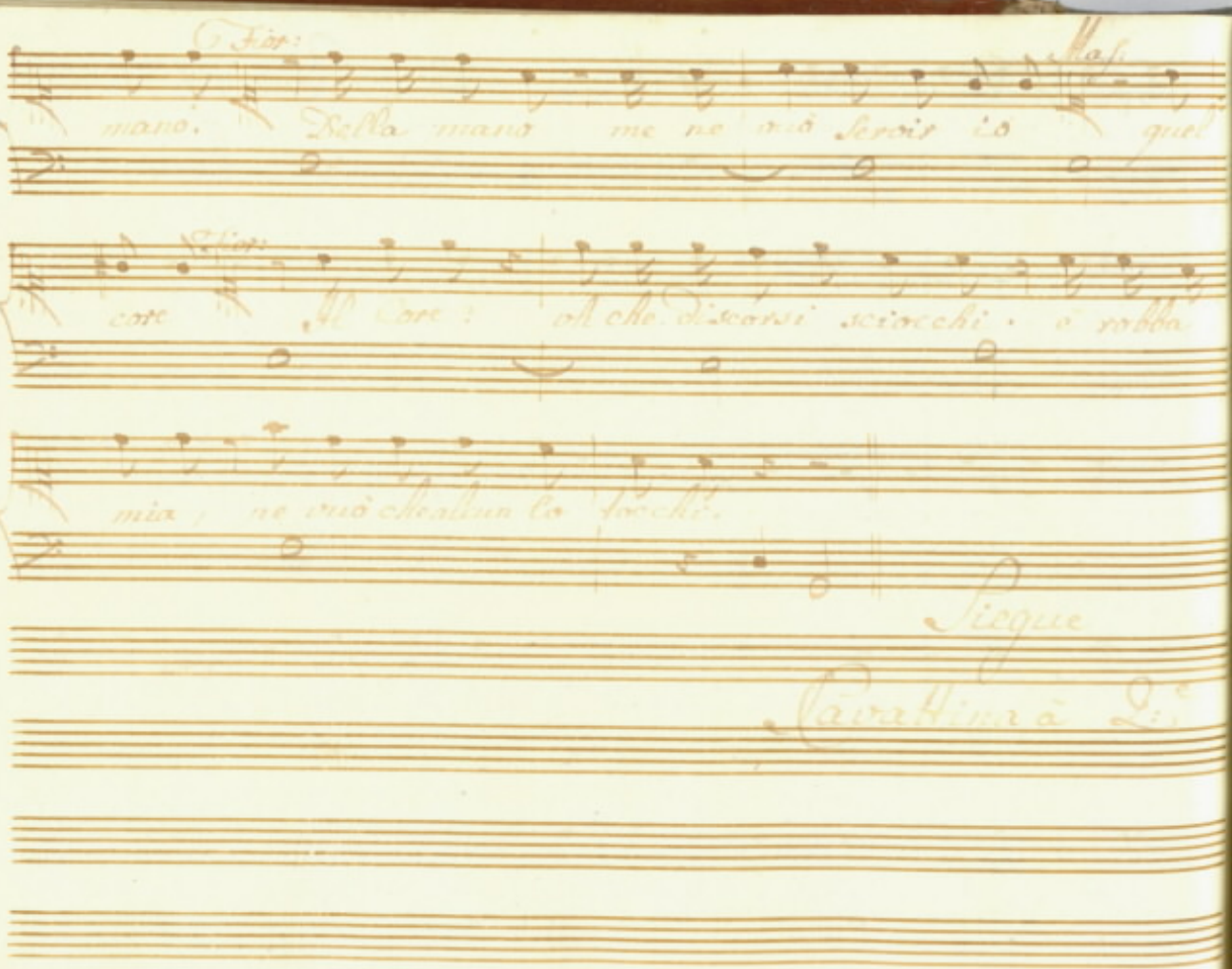
Fior: d'essere il tuo Sposino? oh sì sperate a sperar non v'è

Mas: male una risposta troppo disobbli-gante

Fior: Sì con-

Mas: -tenta di tutto un vero amante Sarà mia quella





Fior: Mas:

mano. Della mano me ne vuò servir io quel

Fior:

core Il Core: oh che discorsi sciocchi. è robba

mia, ne vuò che alcun lo tocchi.

Siegue

Cavattina à 2.

Violini

Unis.

Viola

Col basso

Fiorina

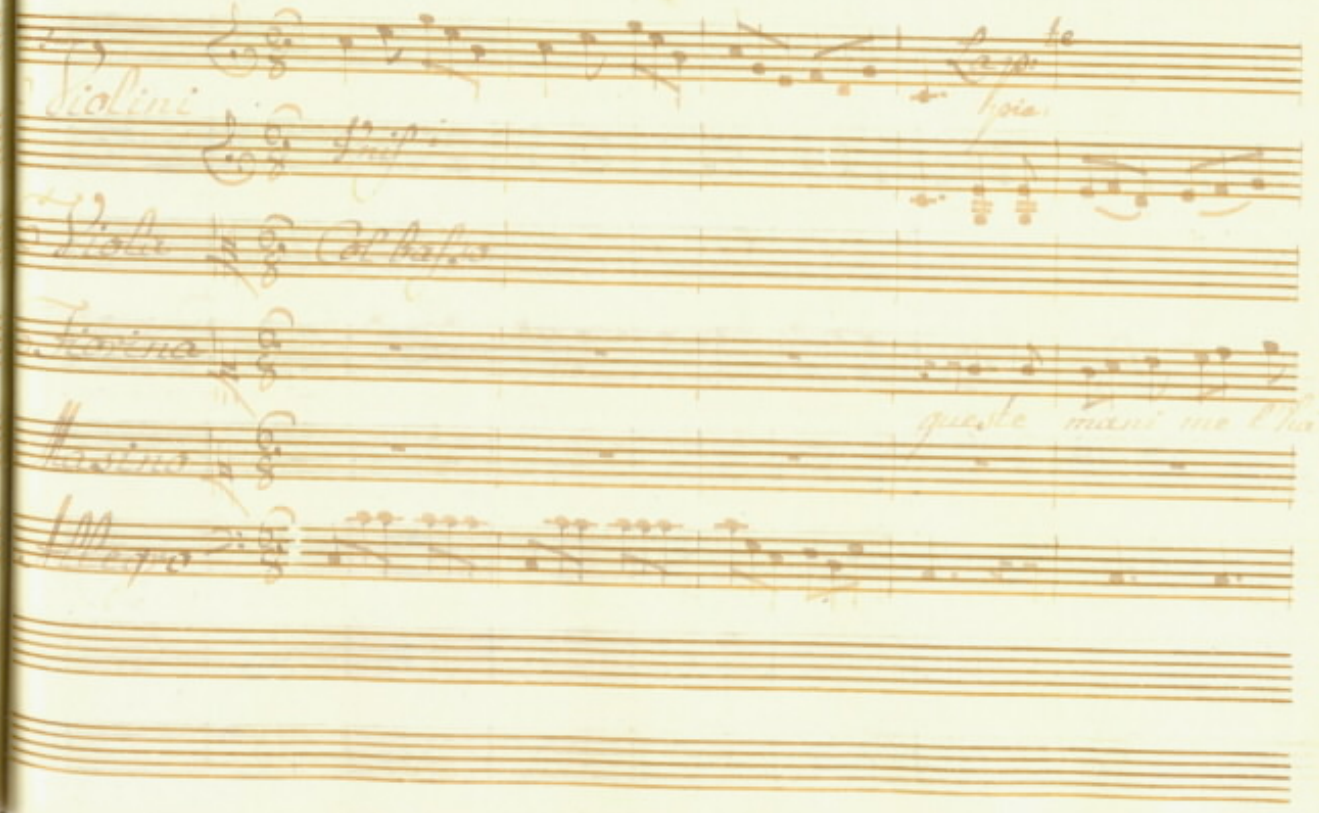
Masino

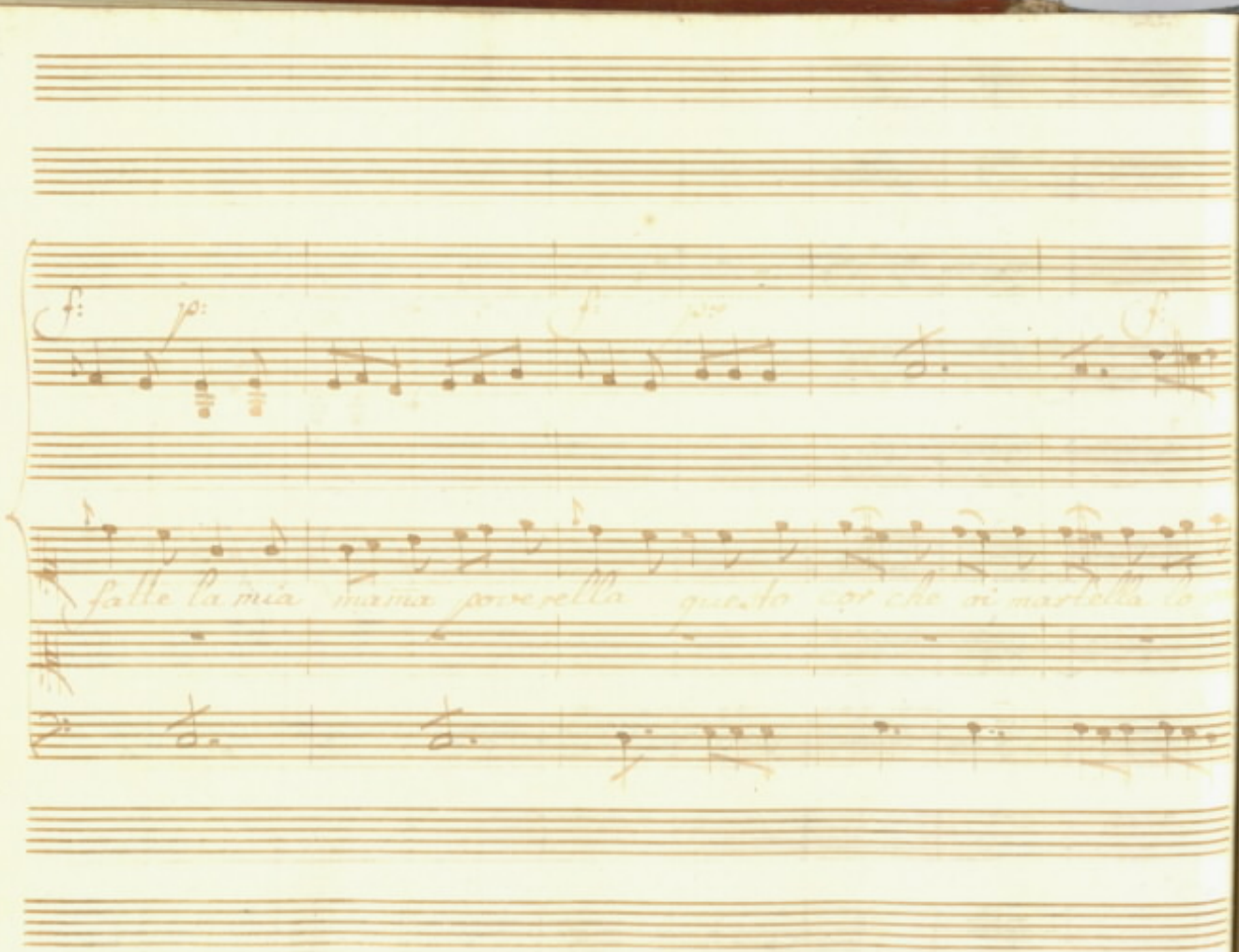
Allegro

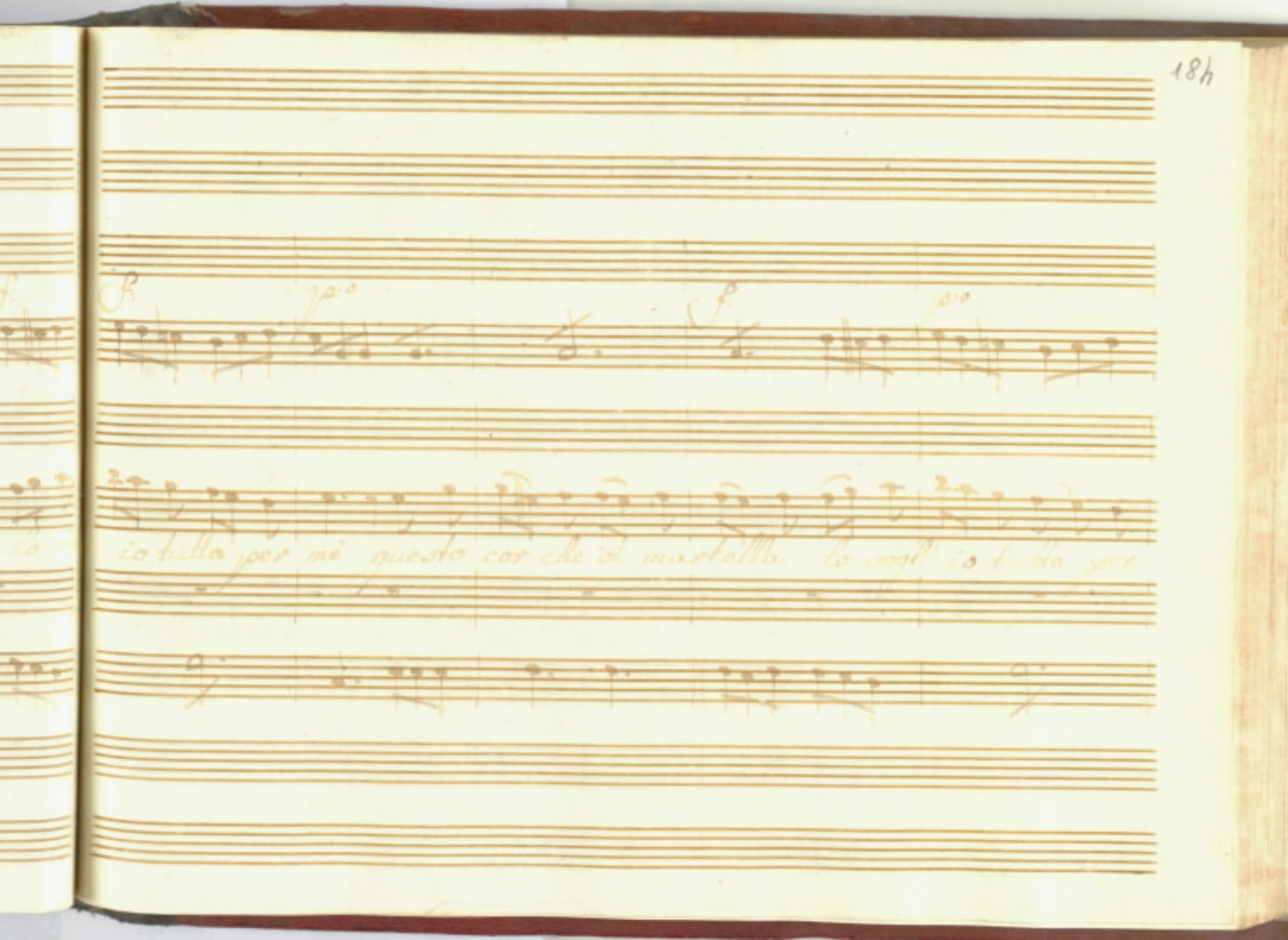
Lapo te

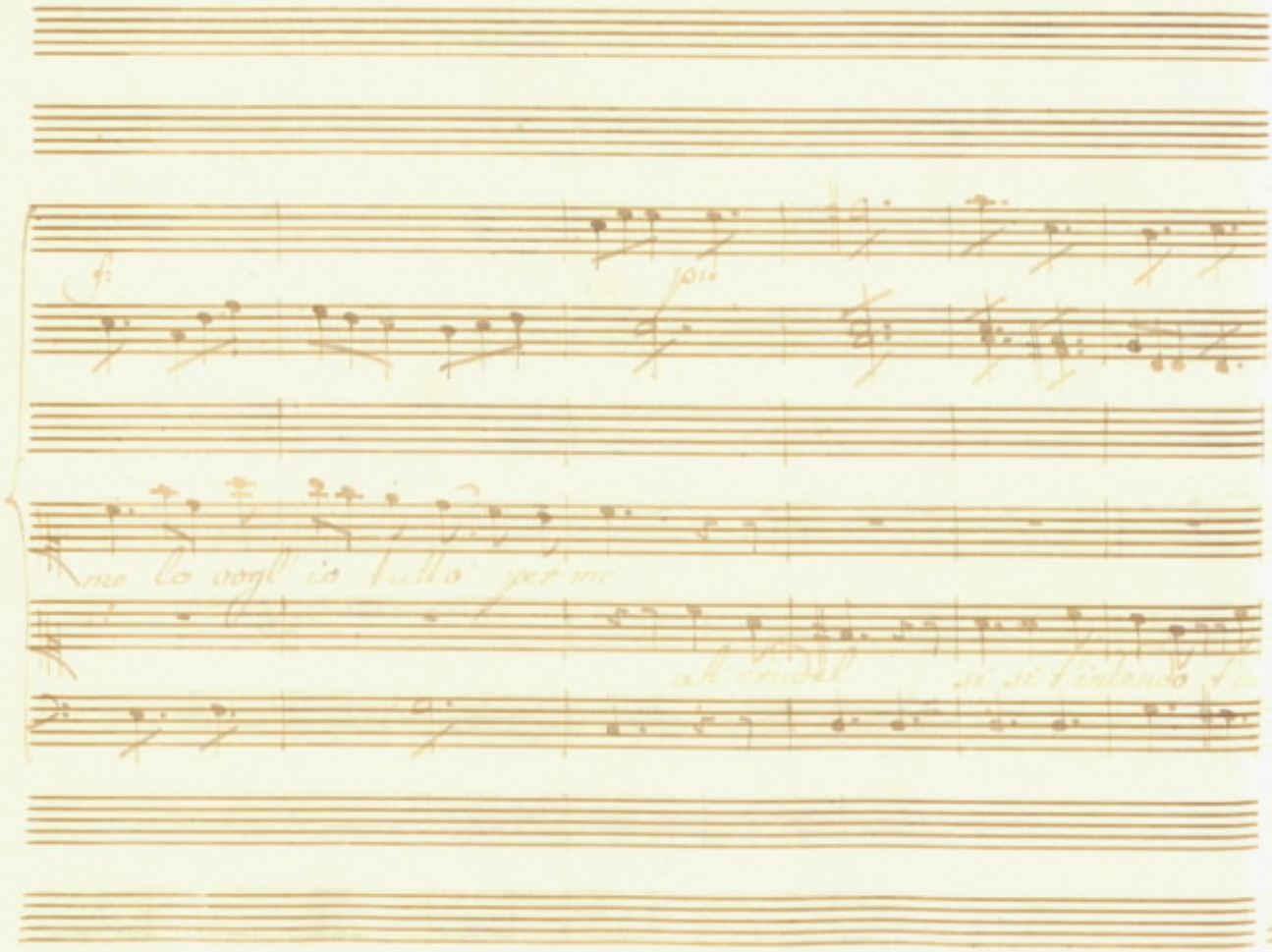
pia

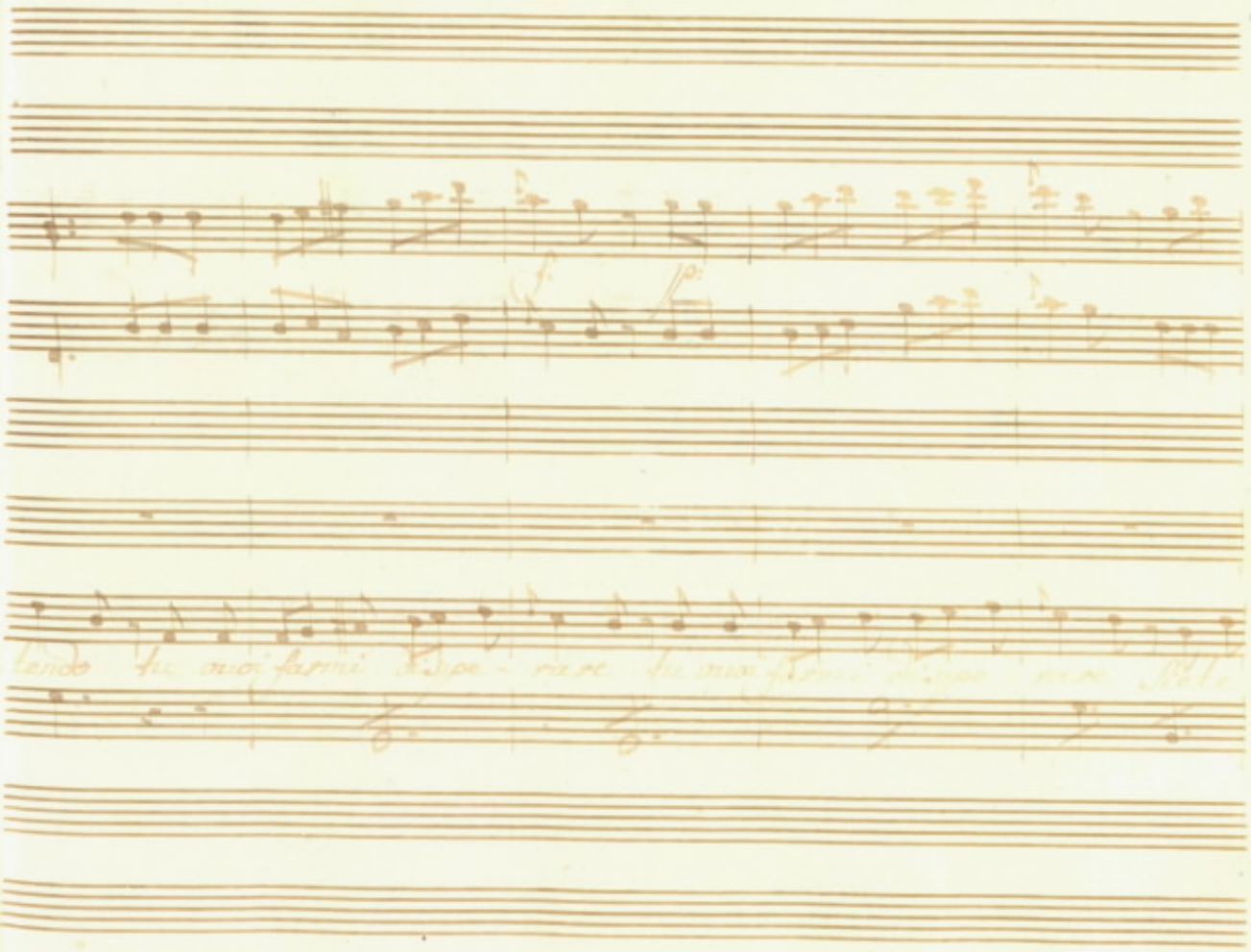
queste mani me l'ha

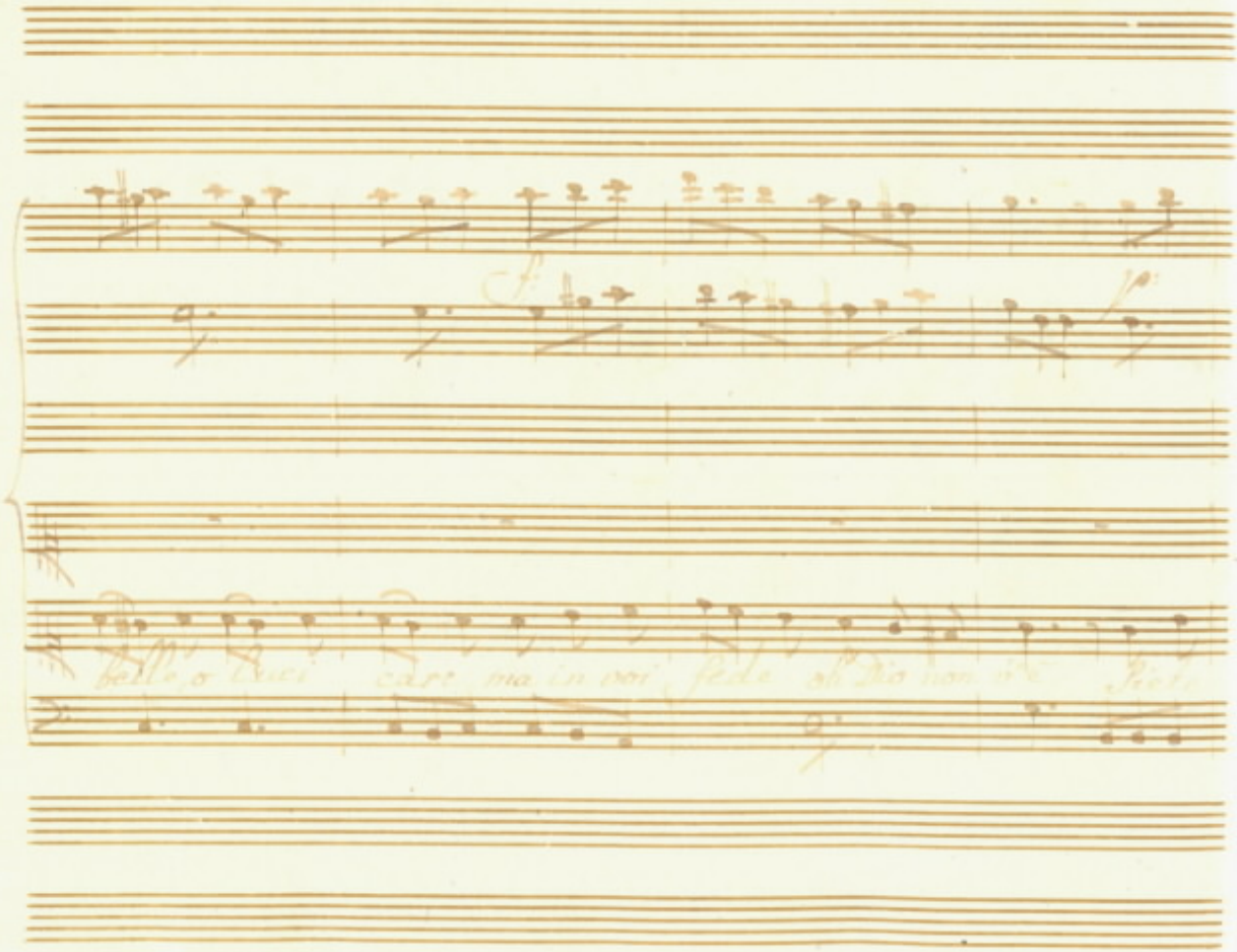


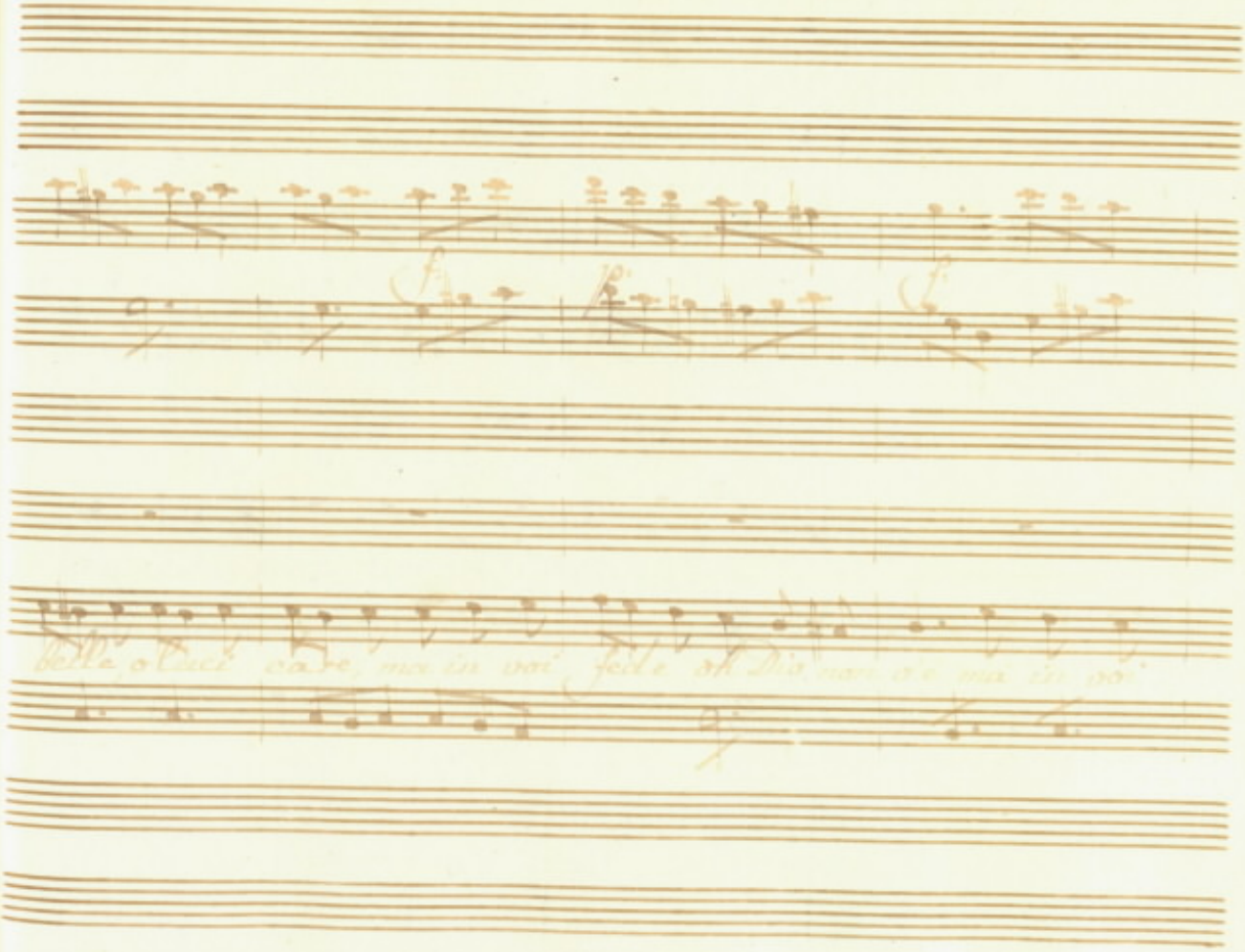

f: p:
fatte la mia mamma povarella questo cor che si martella

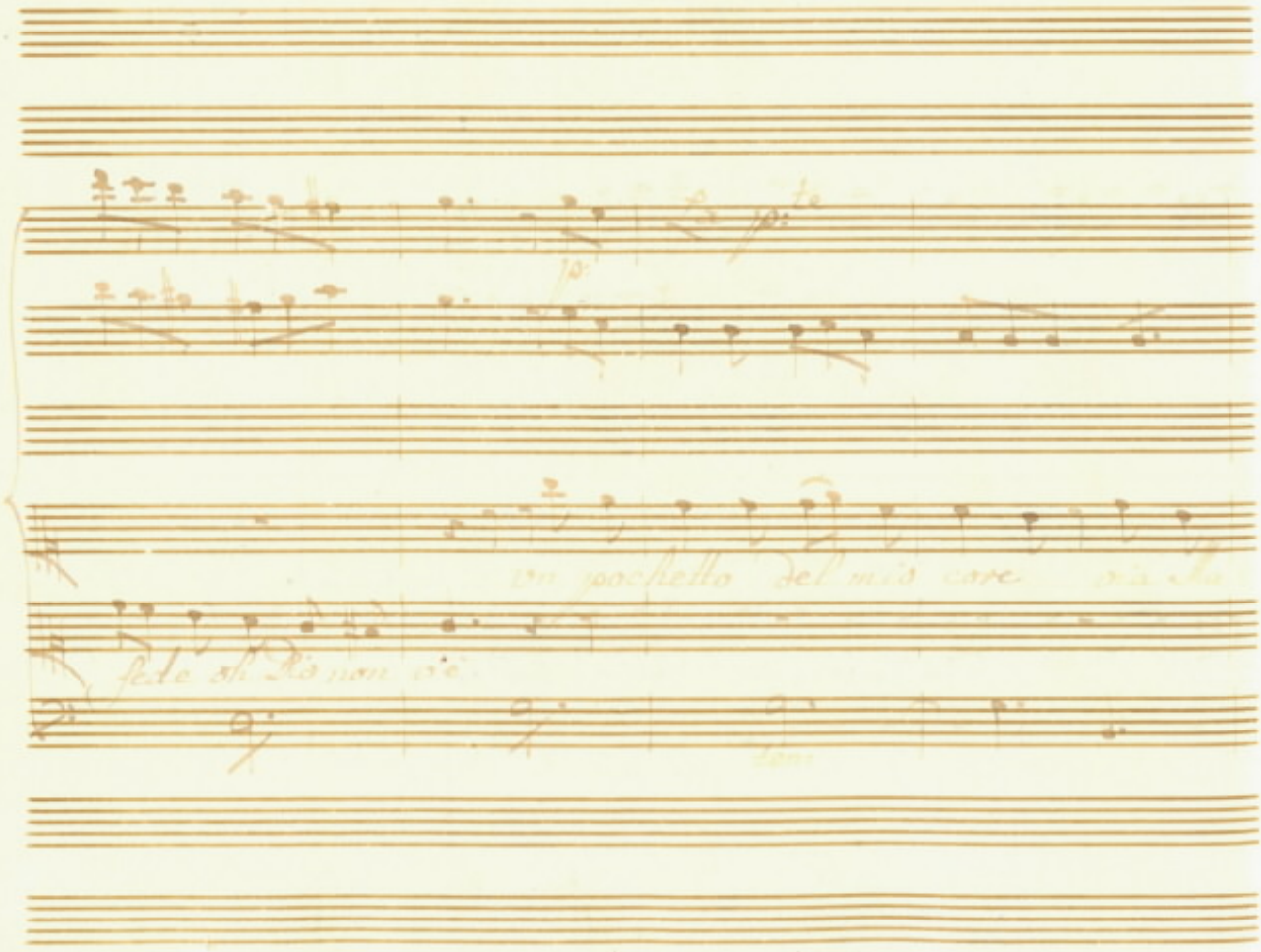

io tutto per mè questo cor che oi martella lo vogl' io tutto per

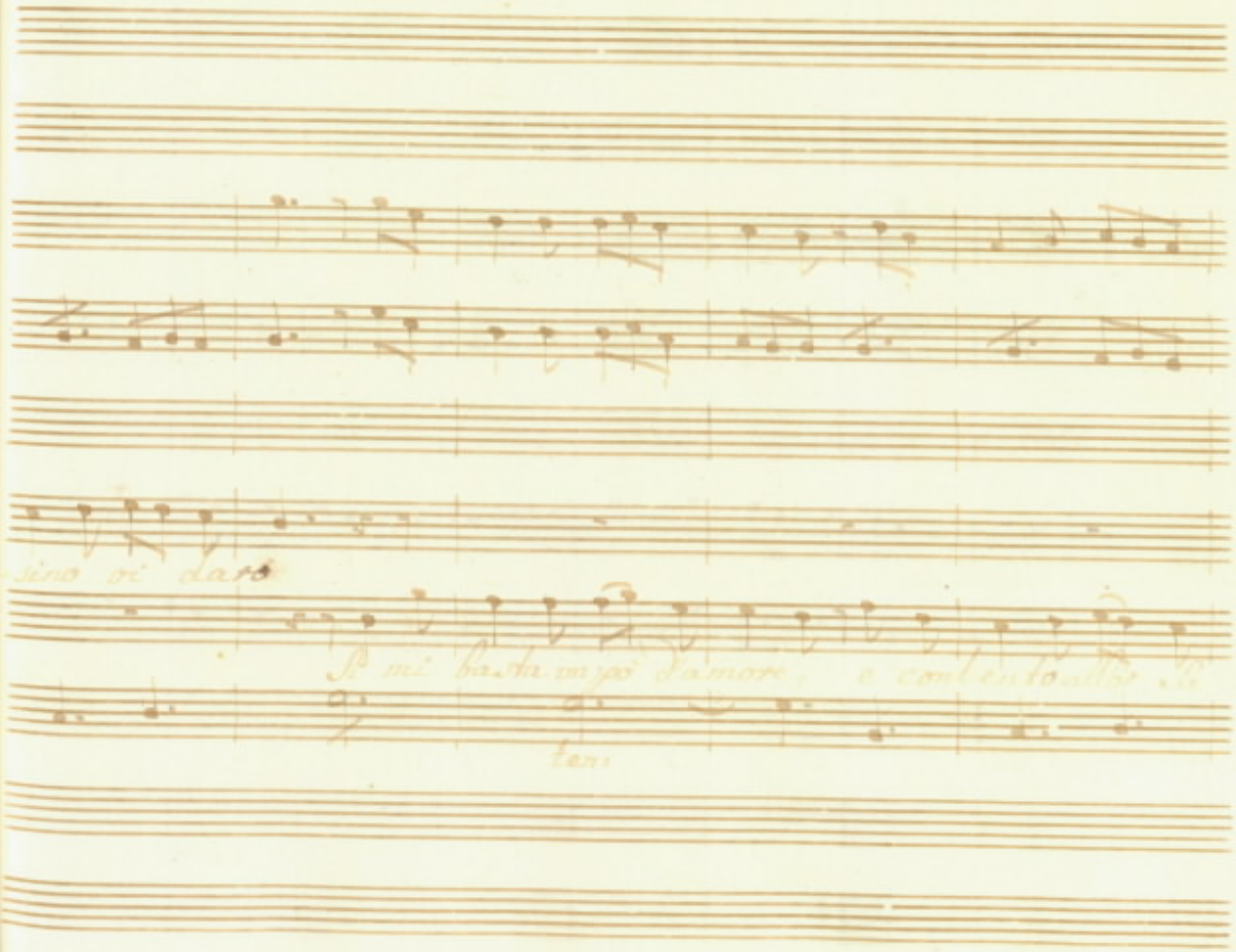

f:
pio
me lo vogl' io tutto per me
ah crudel
si si t'intendo t'in

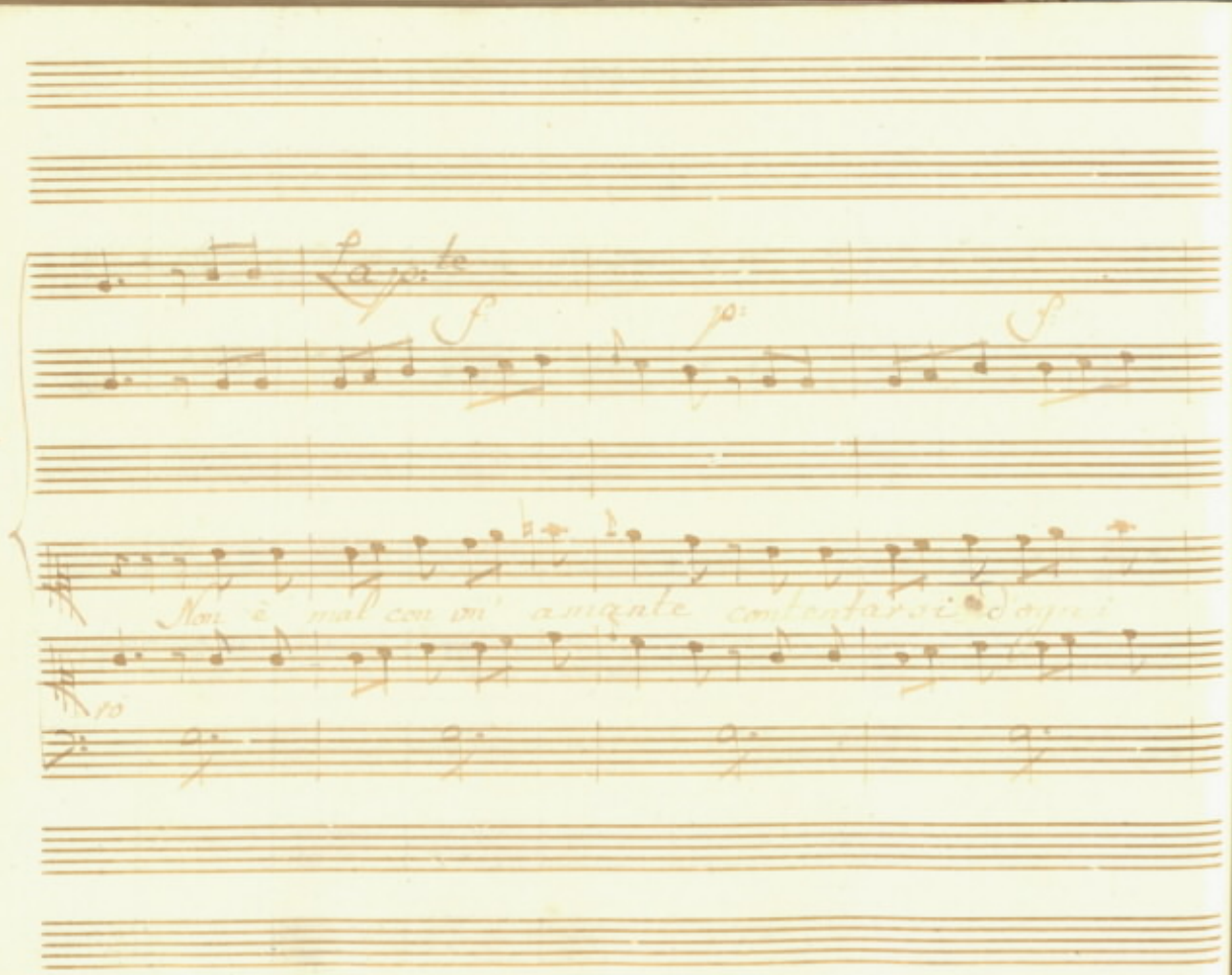

f
p
lendo tu vuoi farmi disperare tu vuoi farmi disperare


belle, o luci care ma in voi fede oh Dio non v'è Pietà


belle, o luci care, ma in voi fede oh Dio non c'è ma in voi


un pochetto del mio core


sino vi darò
Si mi basta un po' d'amore, e contento allor sa
ten



La p.te

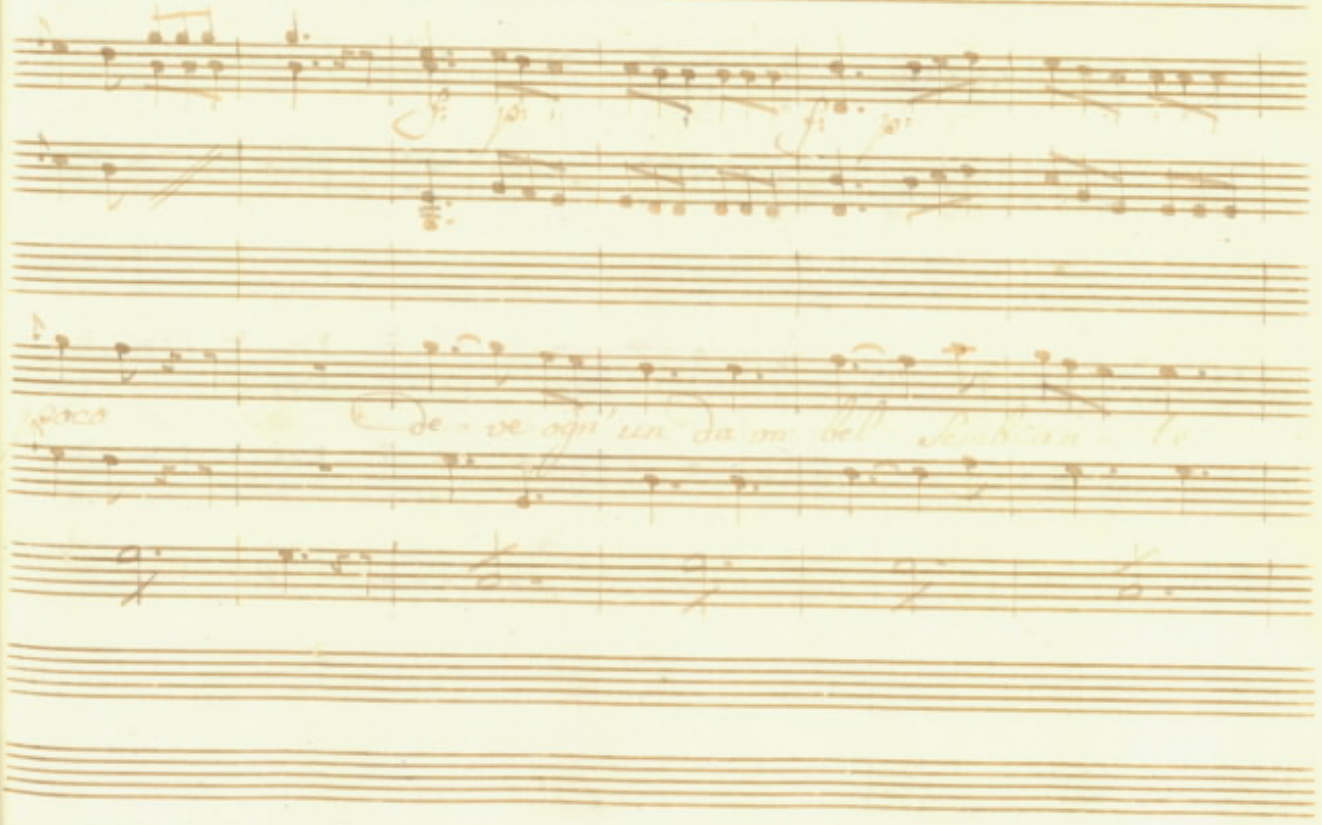
f

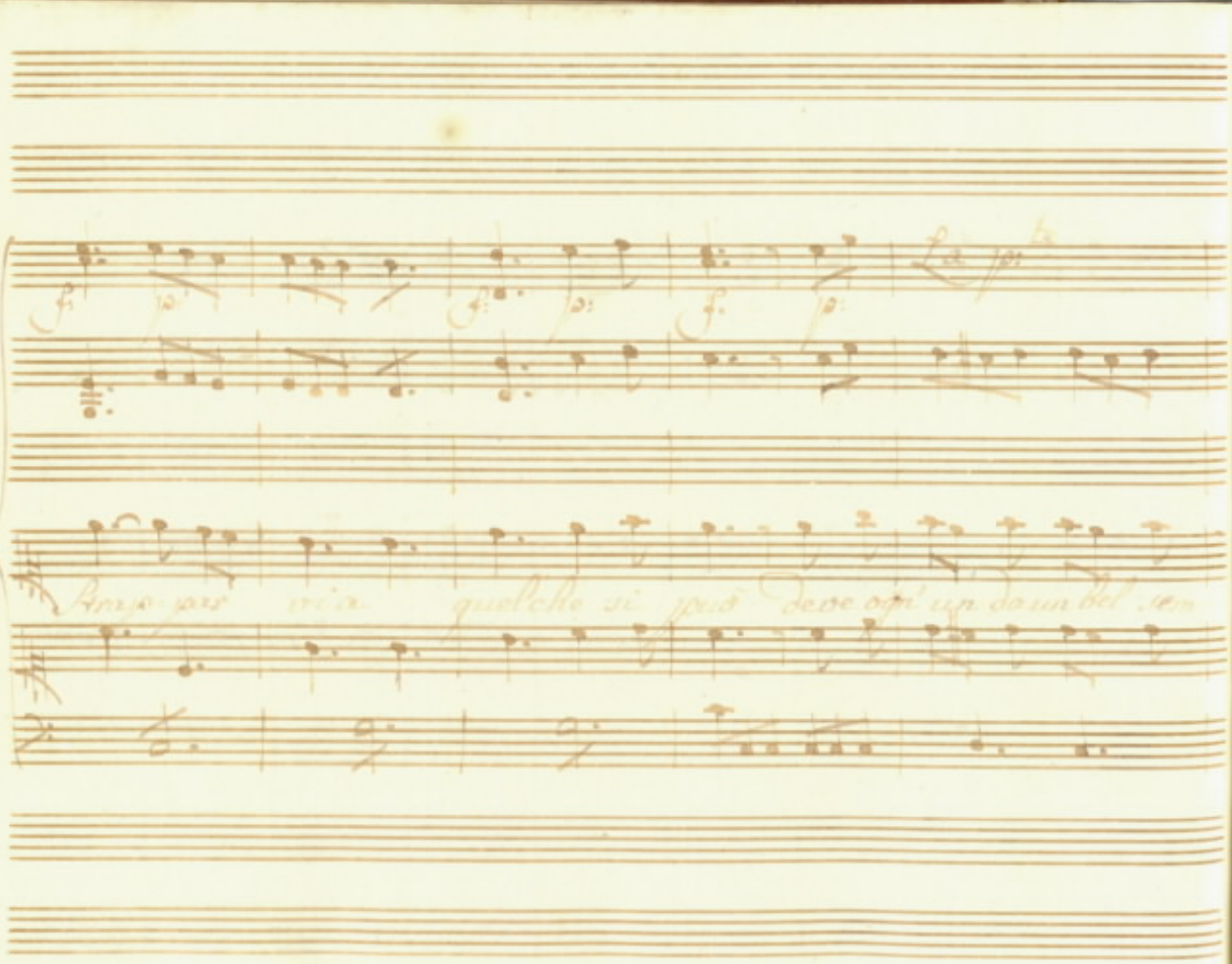
p:

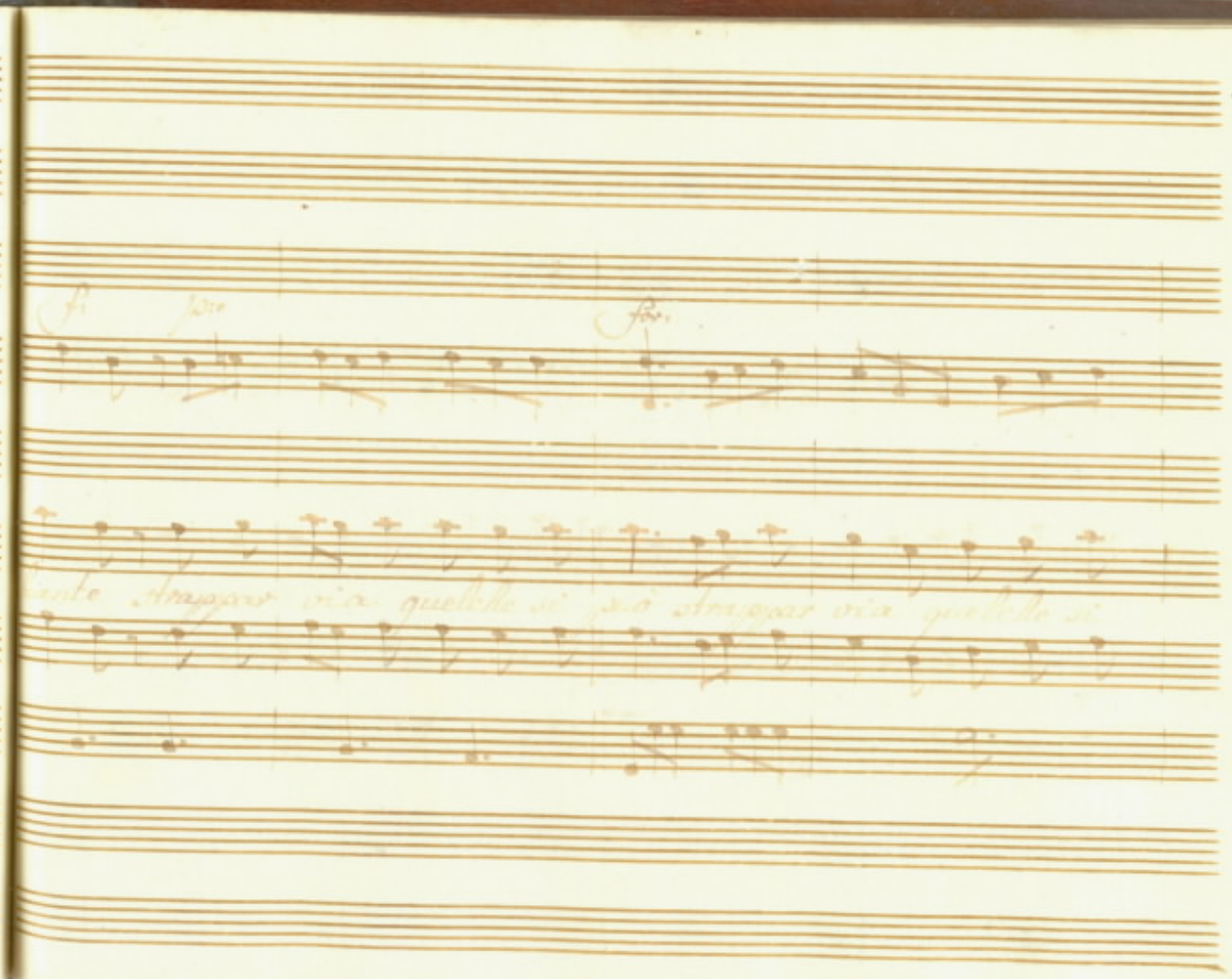
f

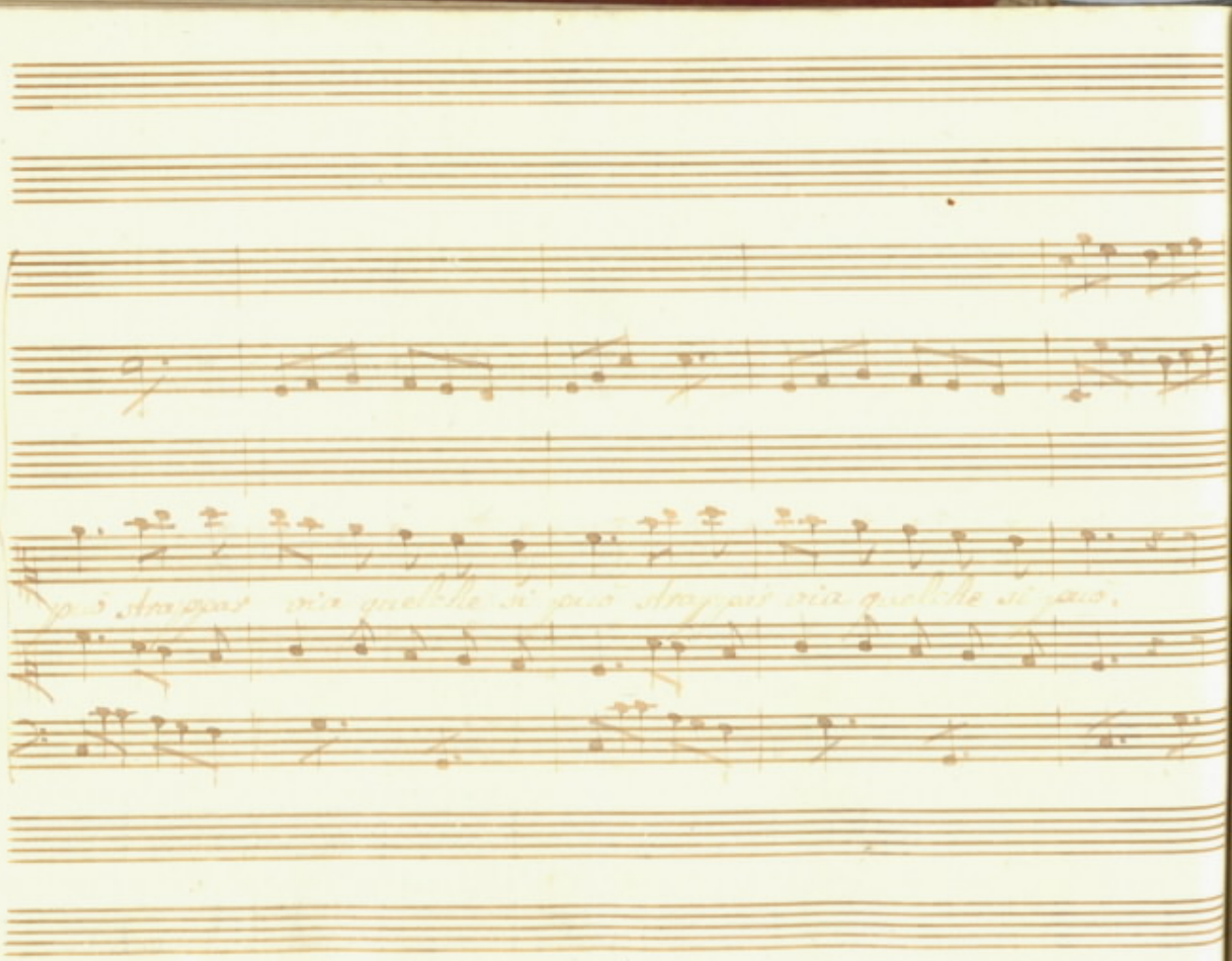
Non è mal con un' amante contentarsi d'ogni

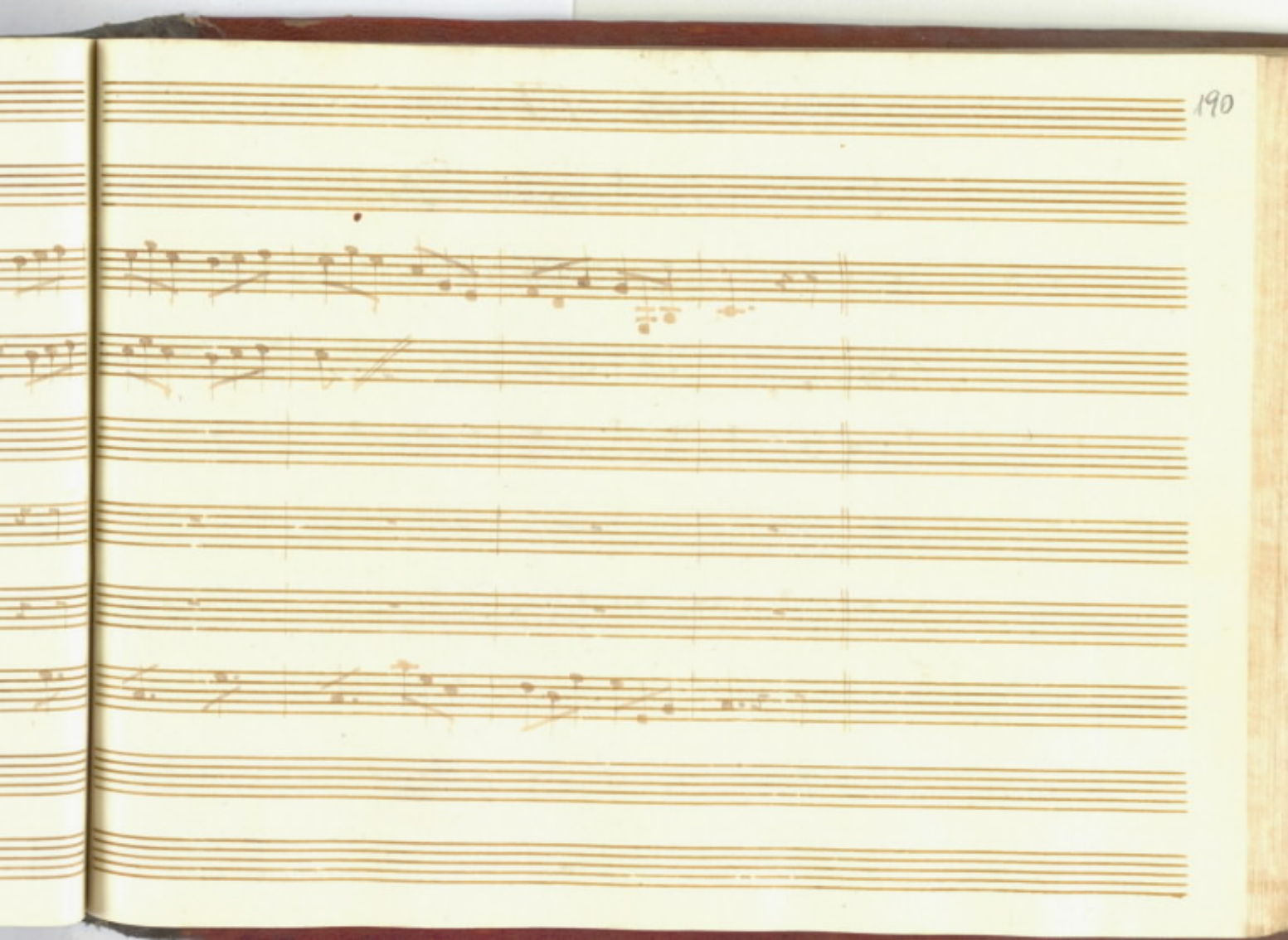
ro





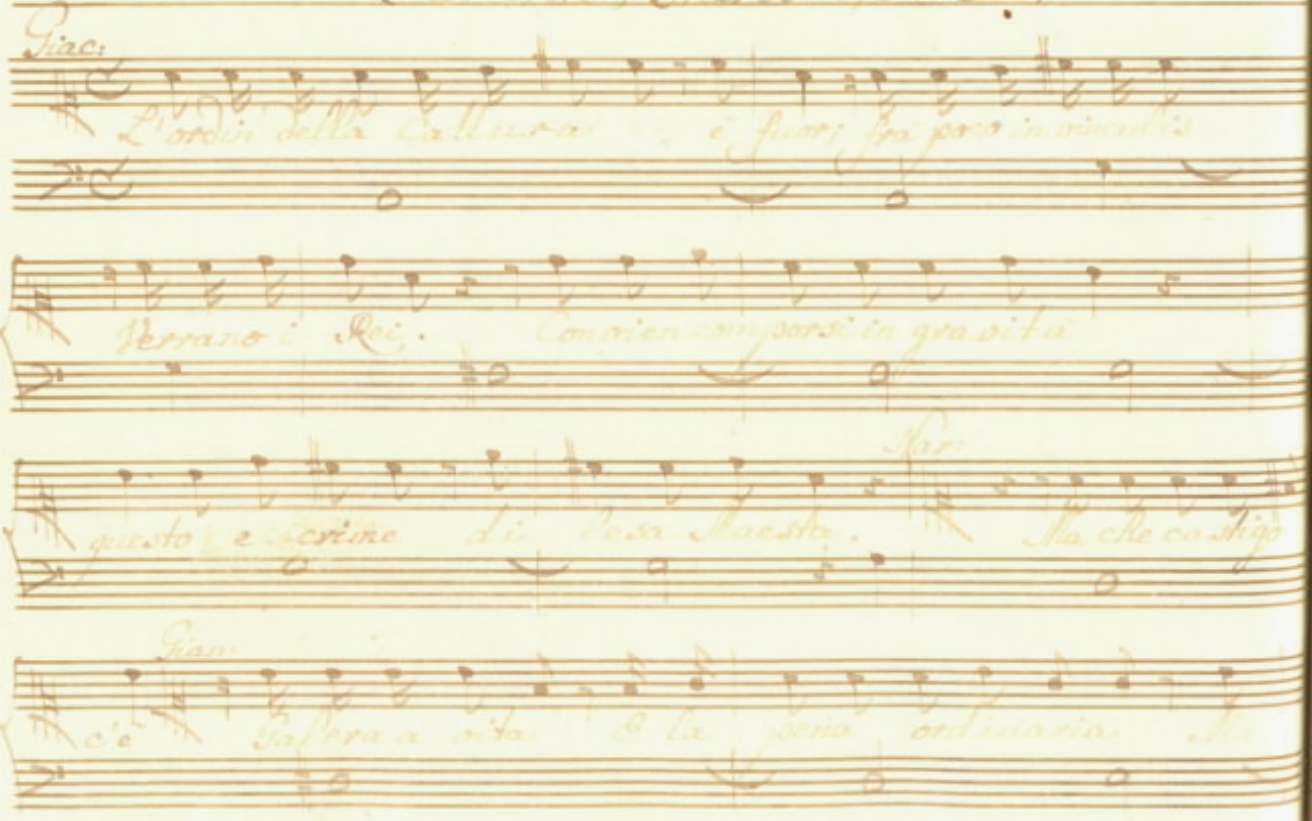


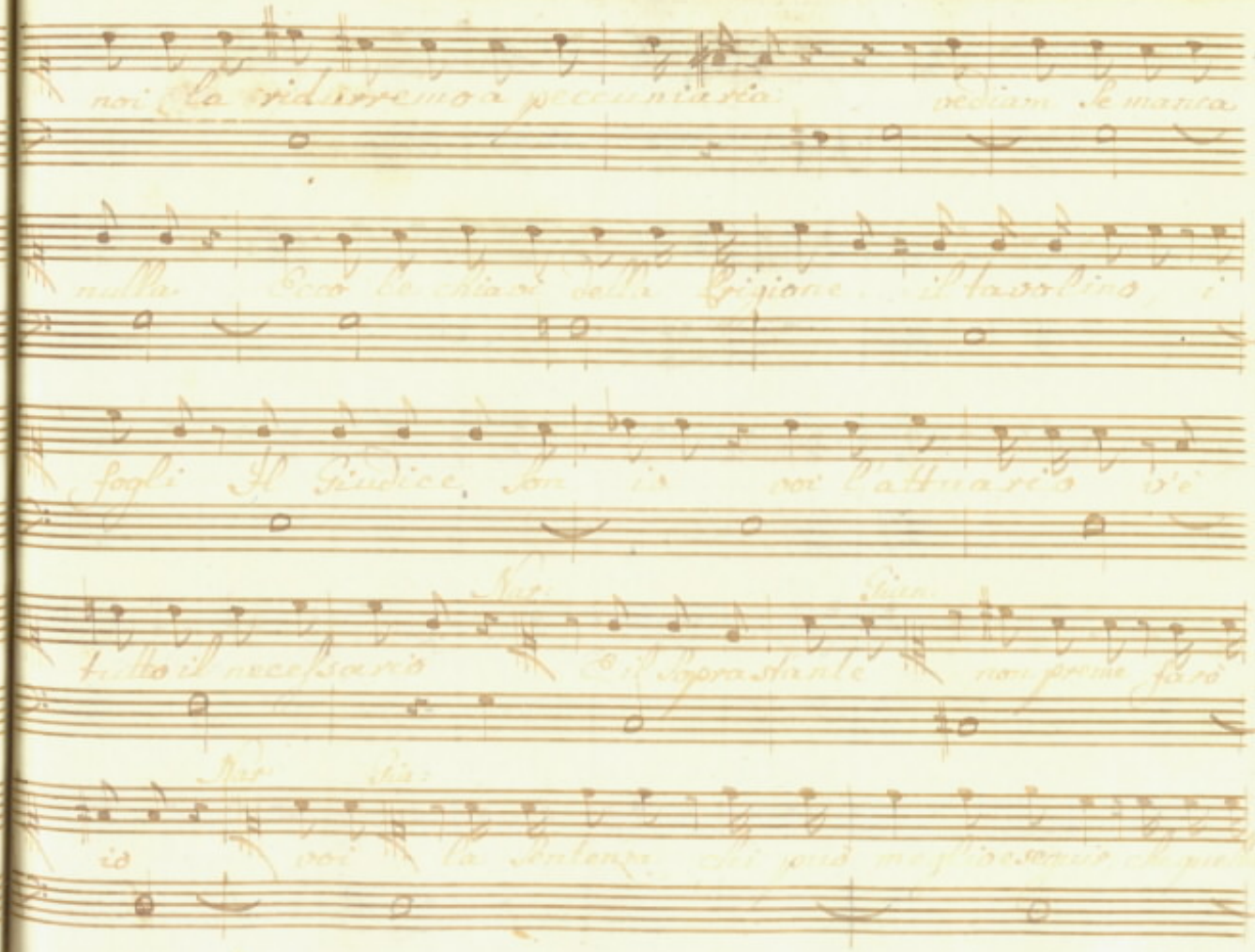

può strappar via quelche si può strappar via quelche si può.

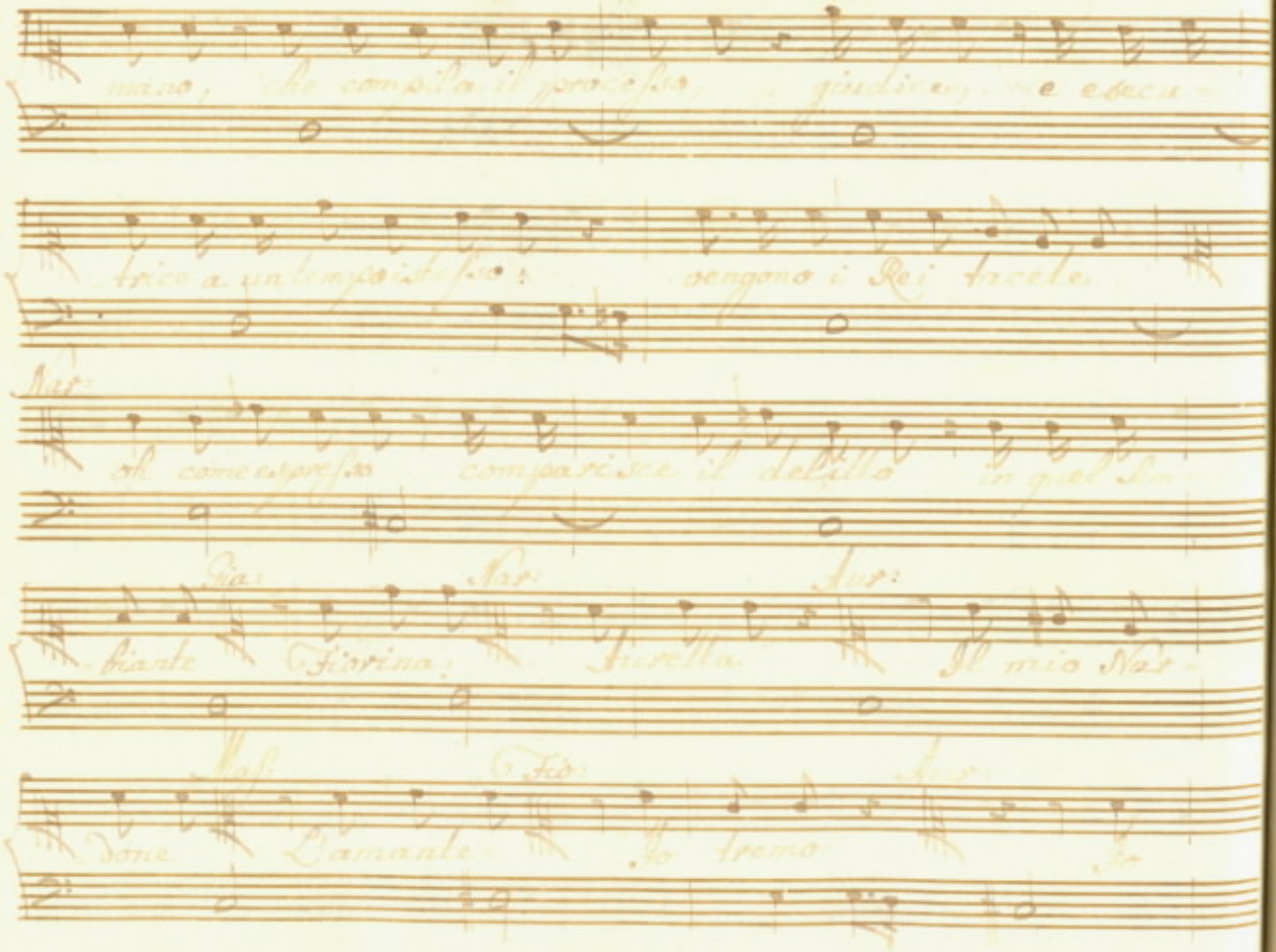


Scena VI.

Giacinto, Nardone, e Detti.







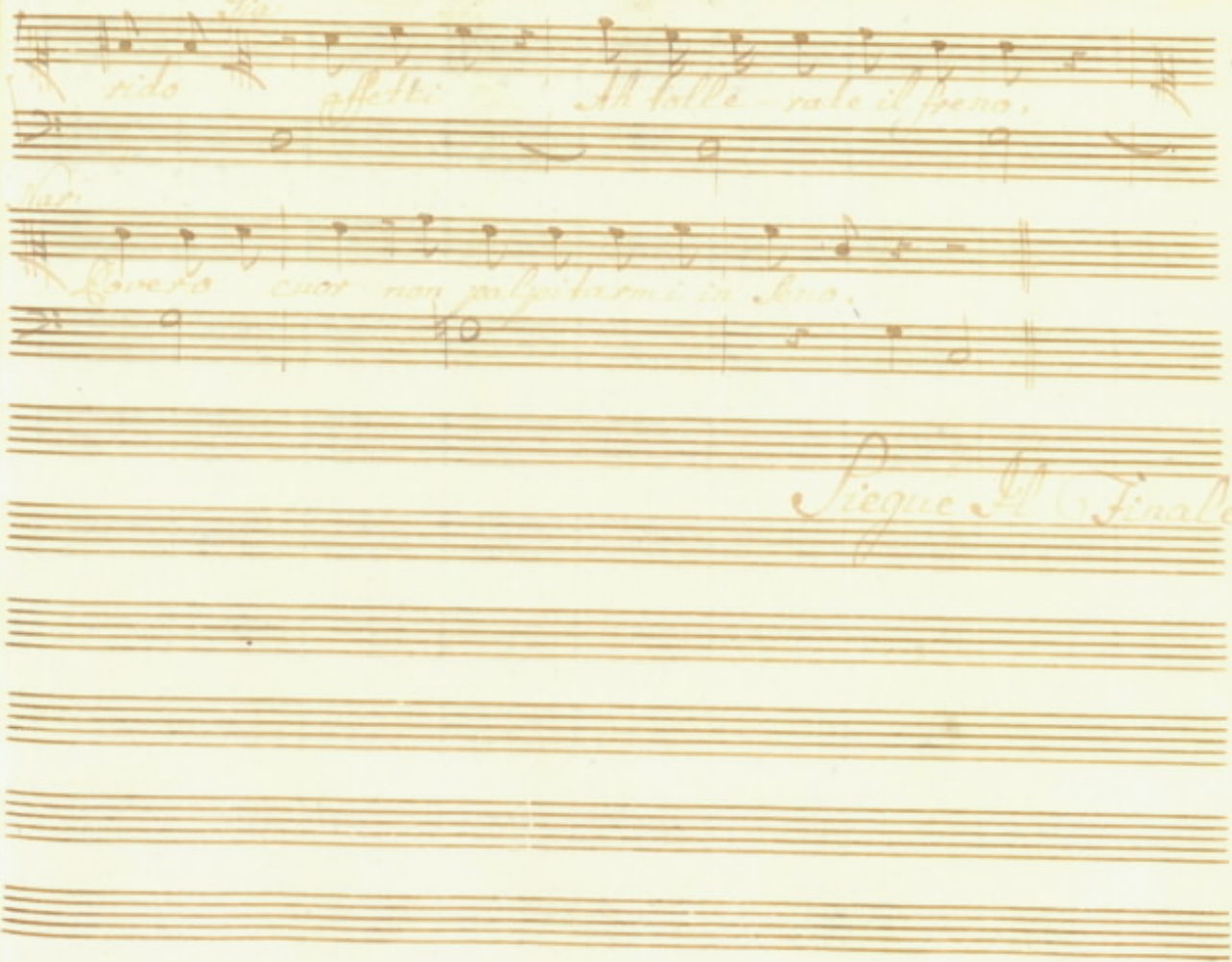
Gia

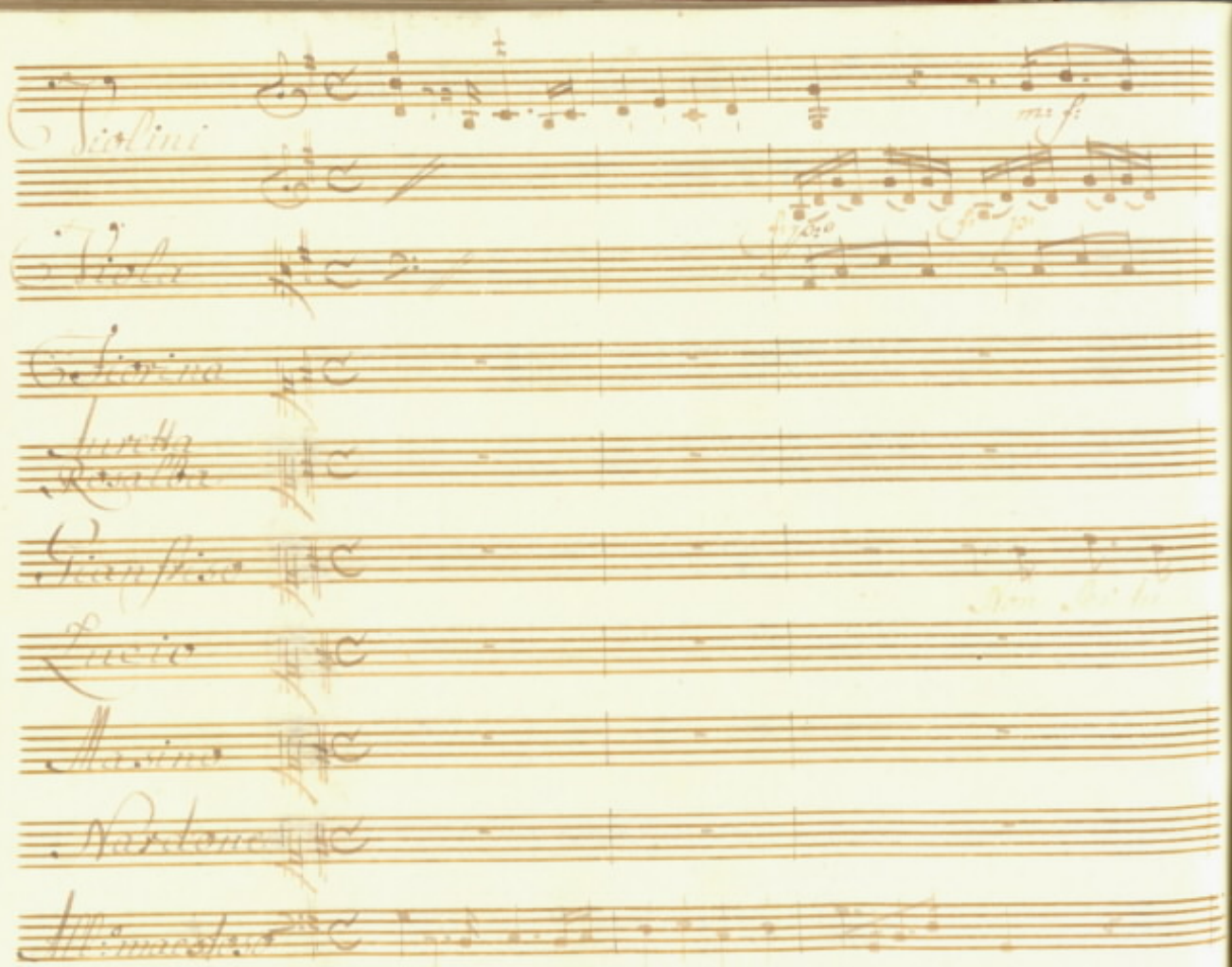
rido affetti Ah tolle - rate il freno,

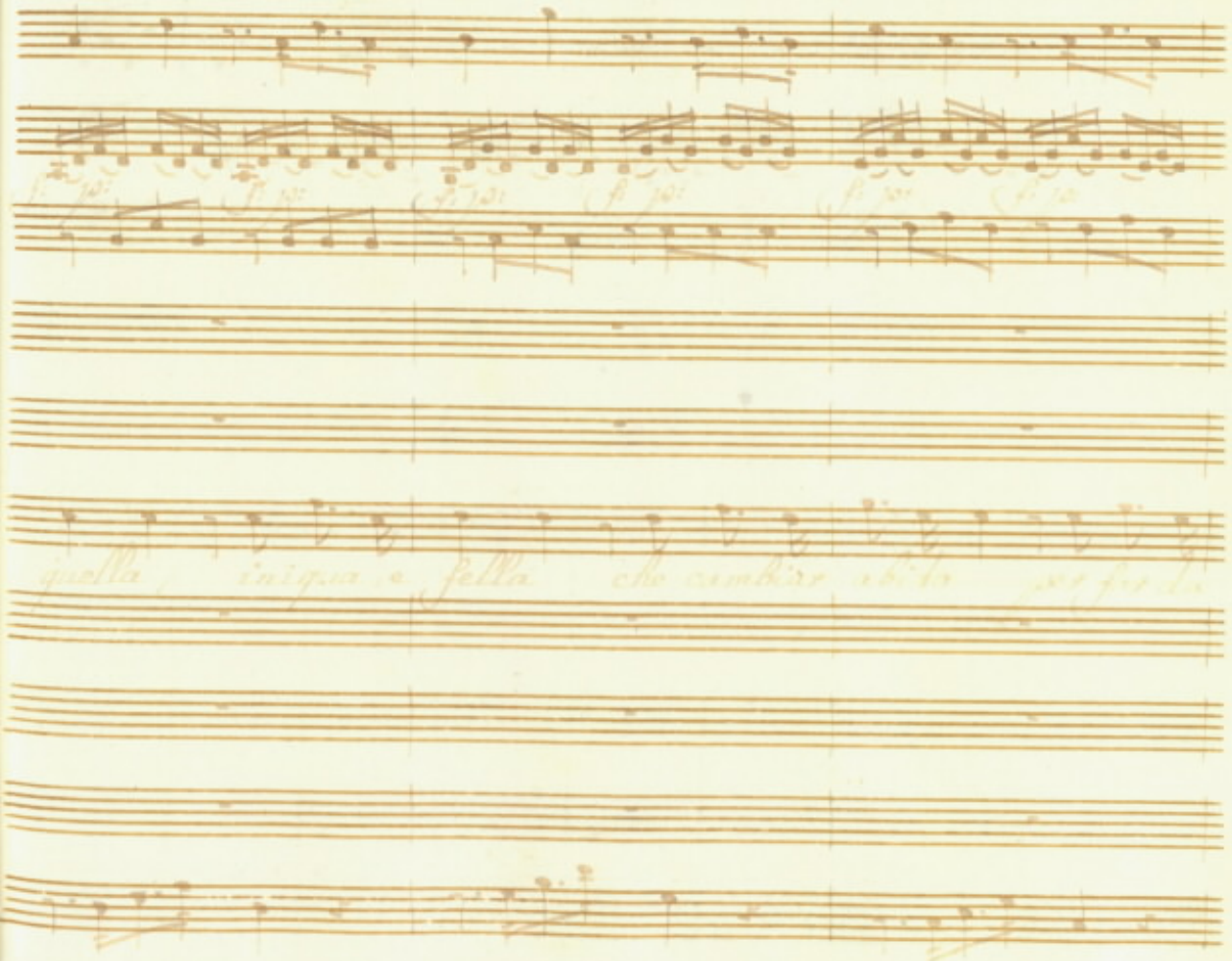
Nar.

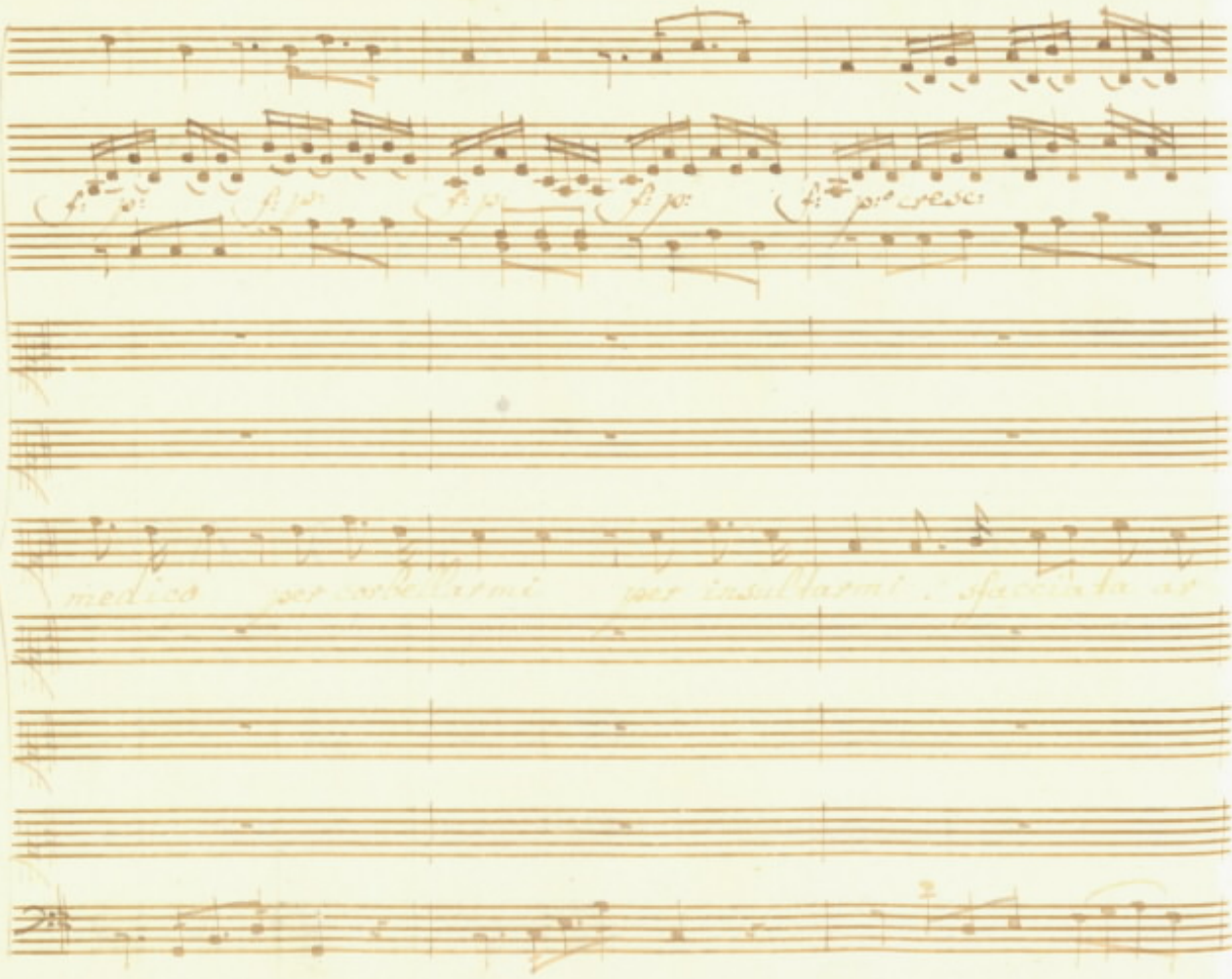
Povero cuor non palpitarmi in seno.

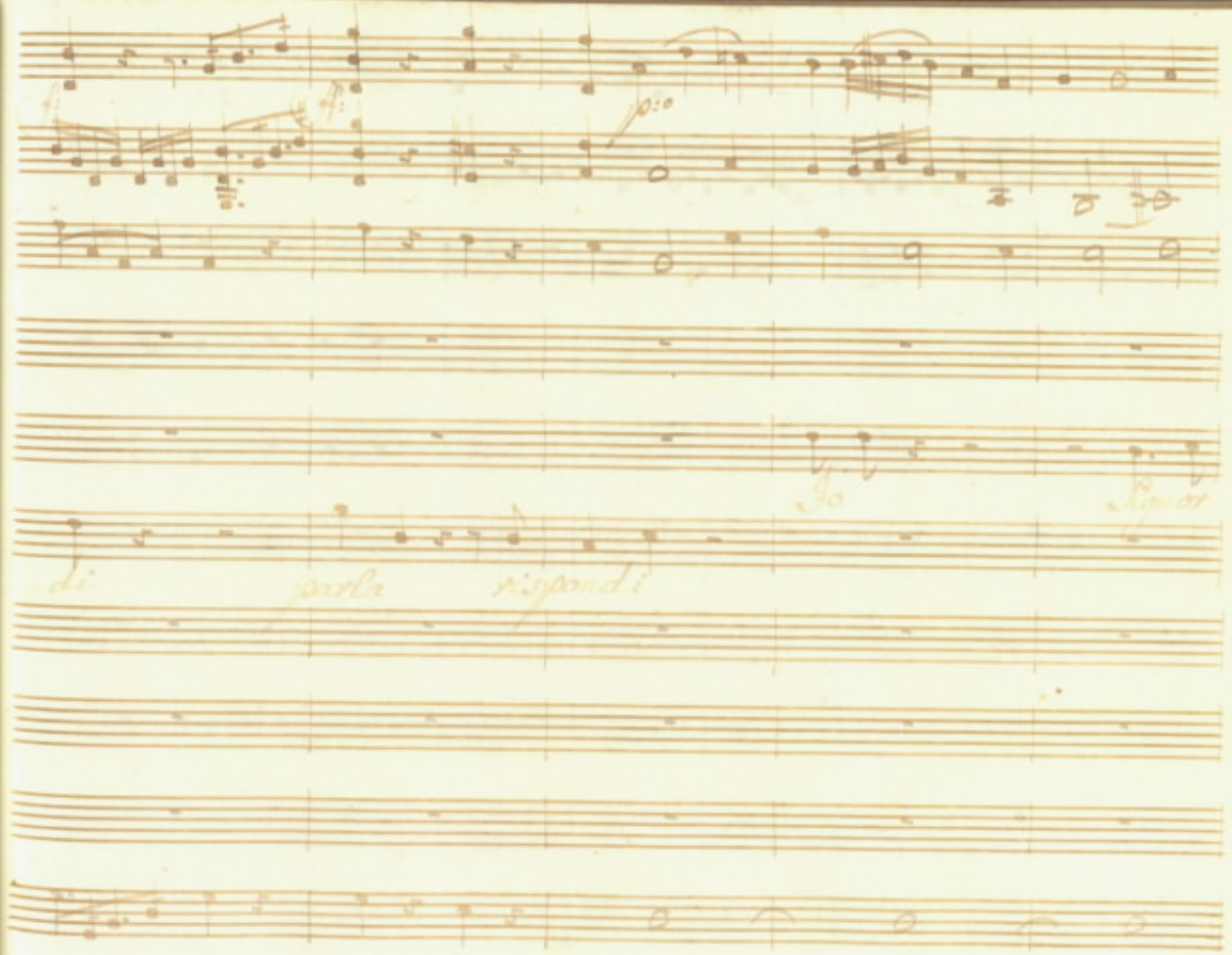
Siegue Il Finale

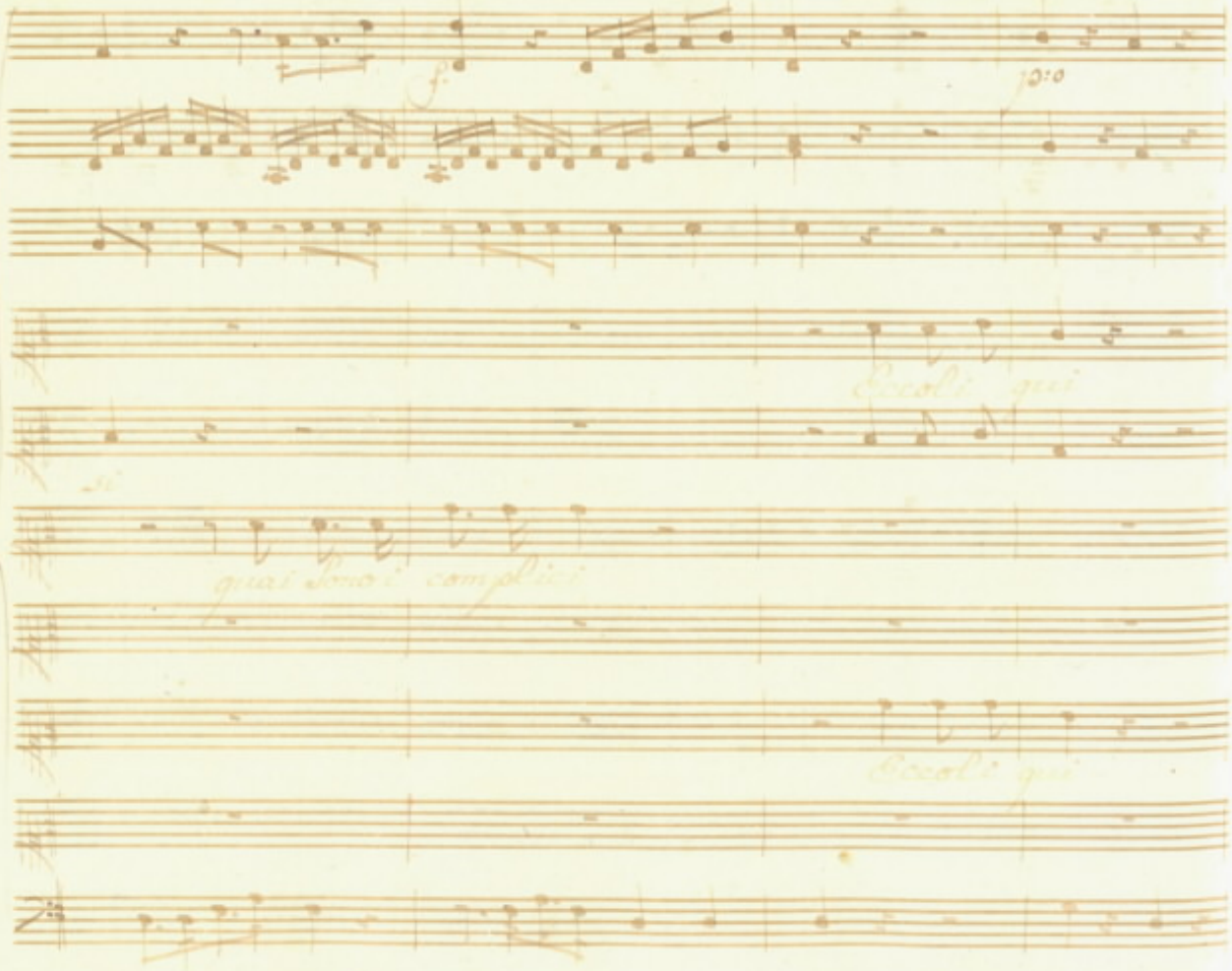


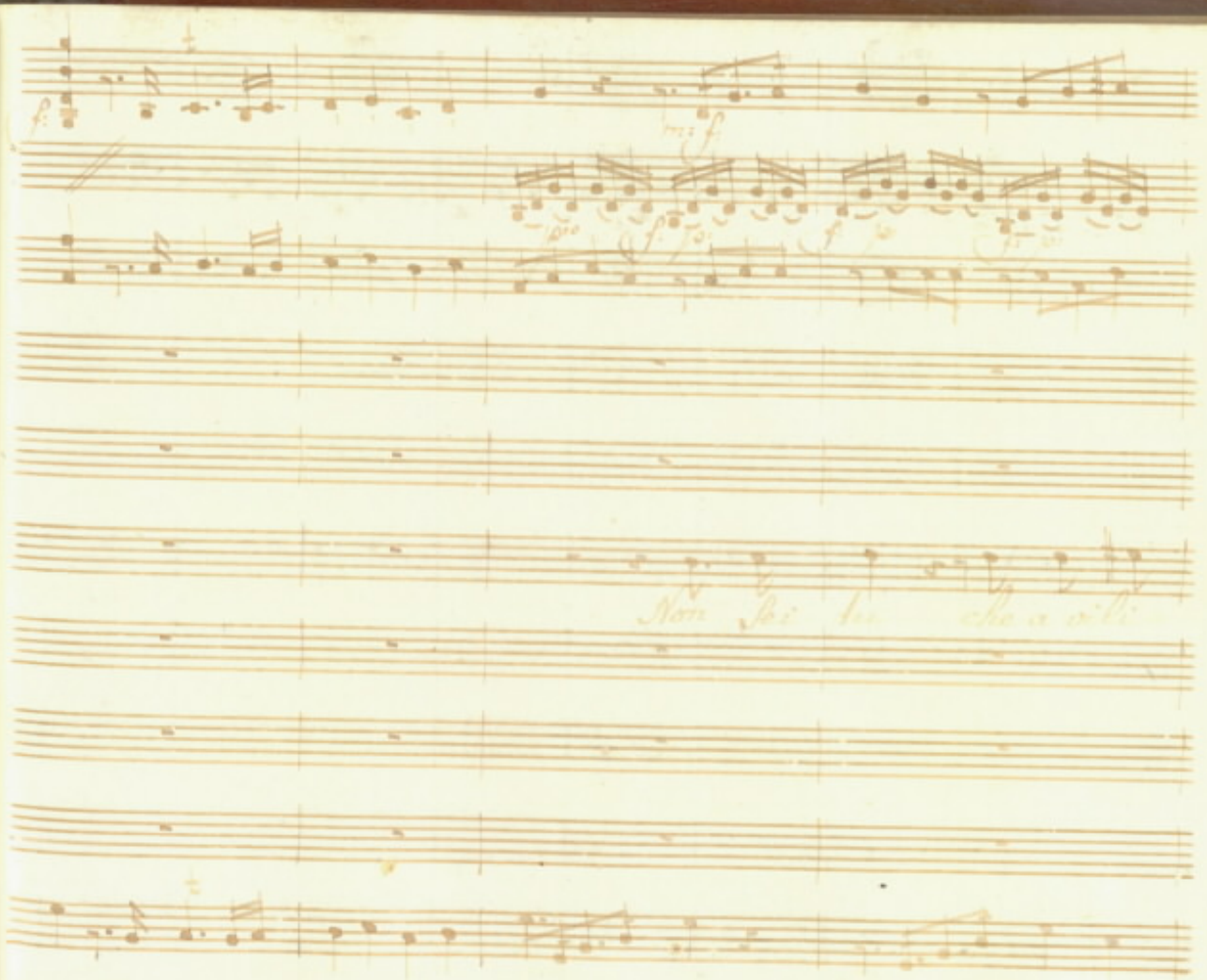

Violini
Viola
Giorina
Luccio
Masino
Nardone

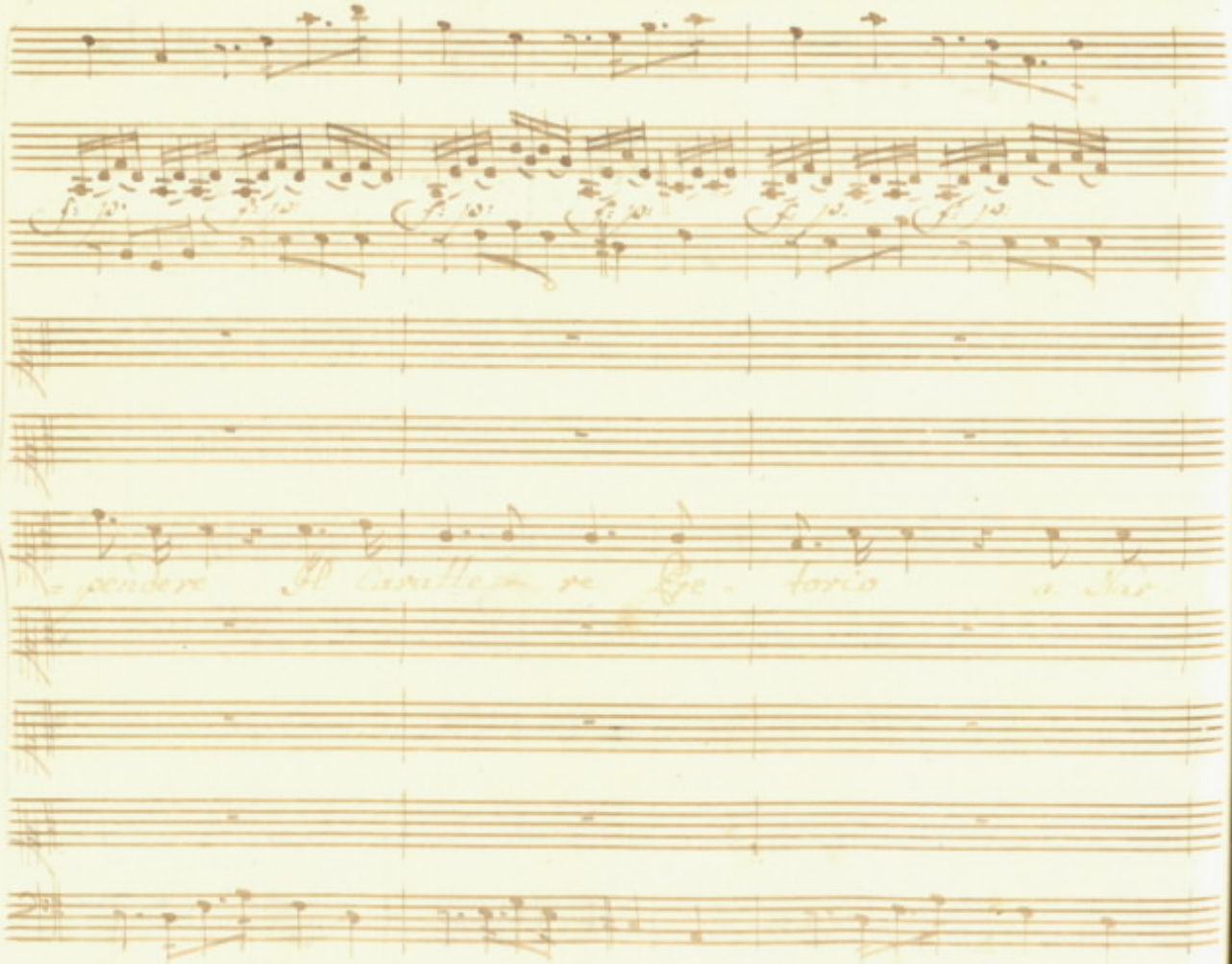


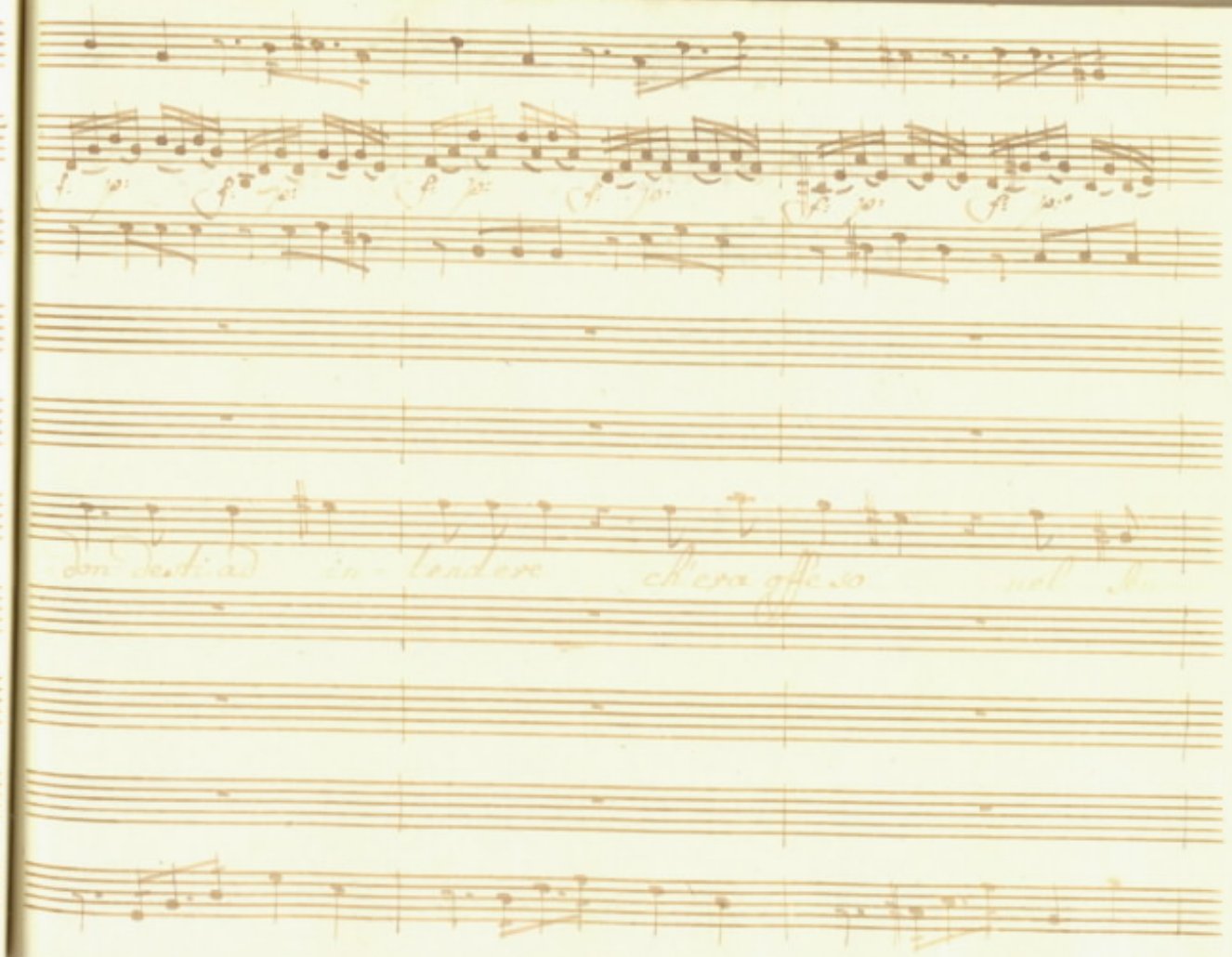

fp
fp
fp
fp
fp poco cresc:

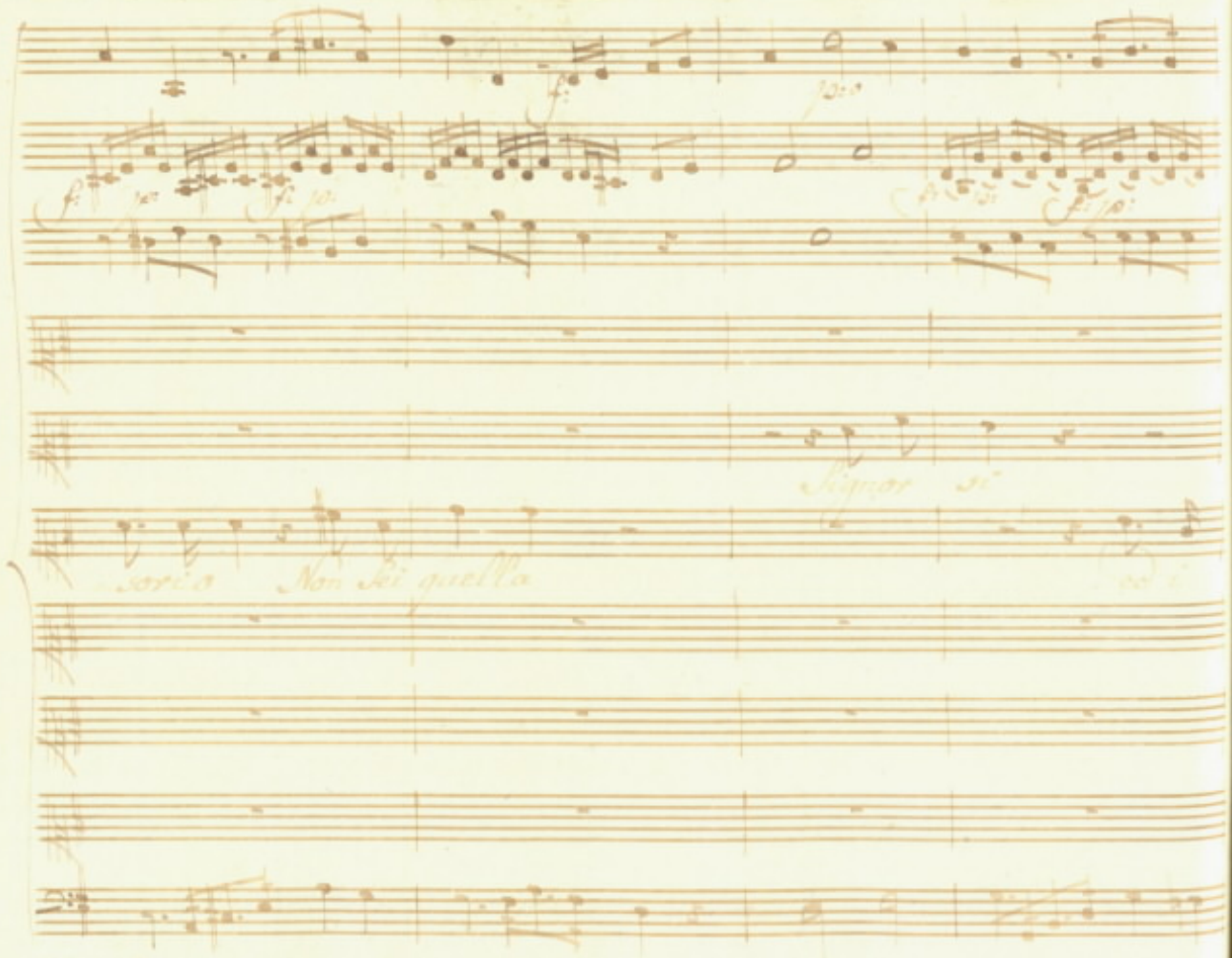

Io
Amor
Di
parla
rispondi

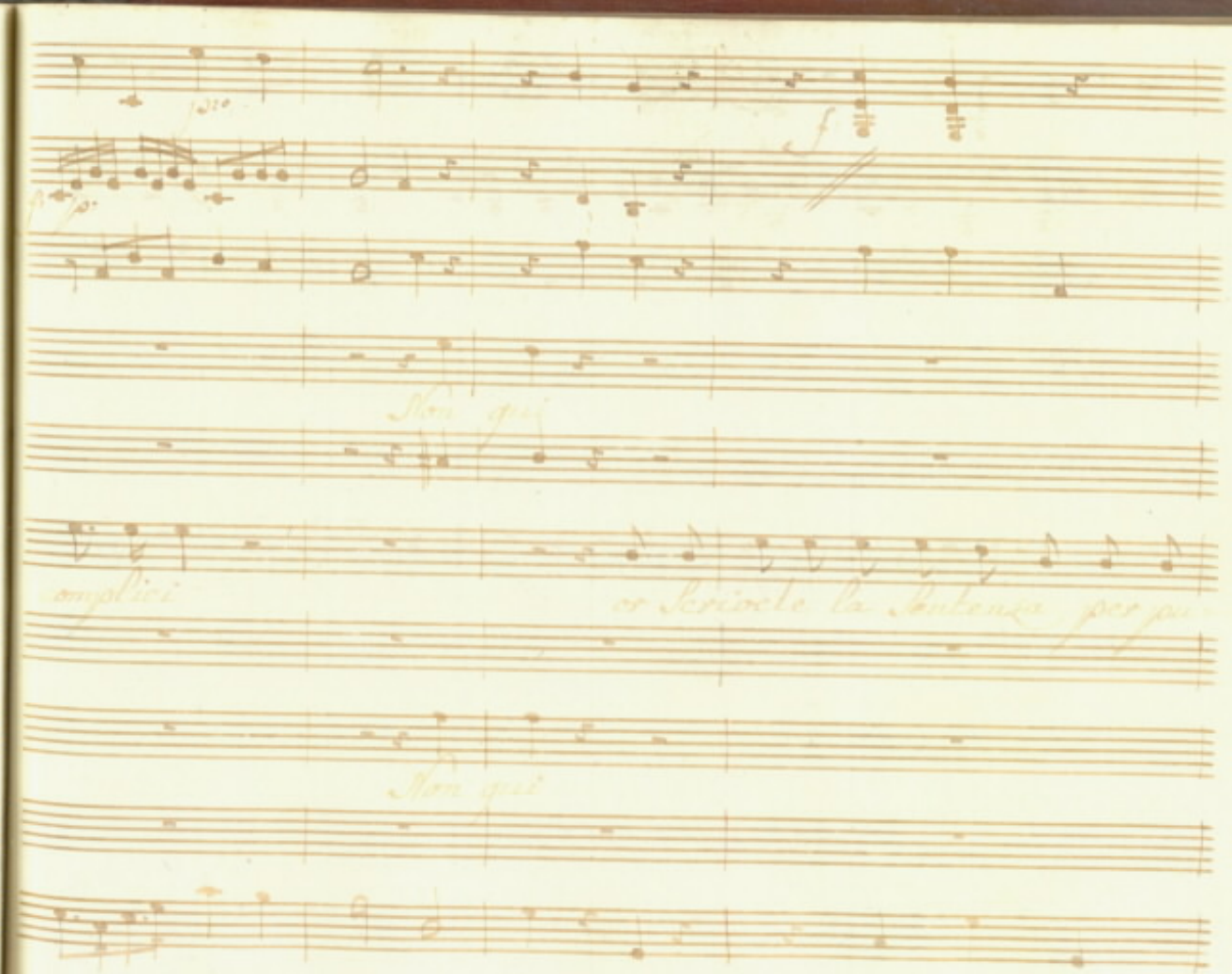

f
p:o
Eccoli qui
si
quai sono i complici
Eccoli qui

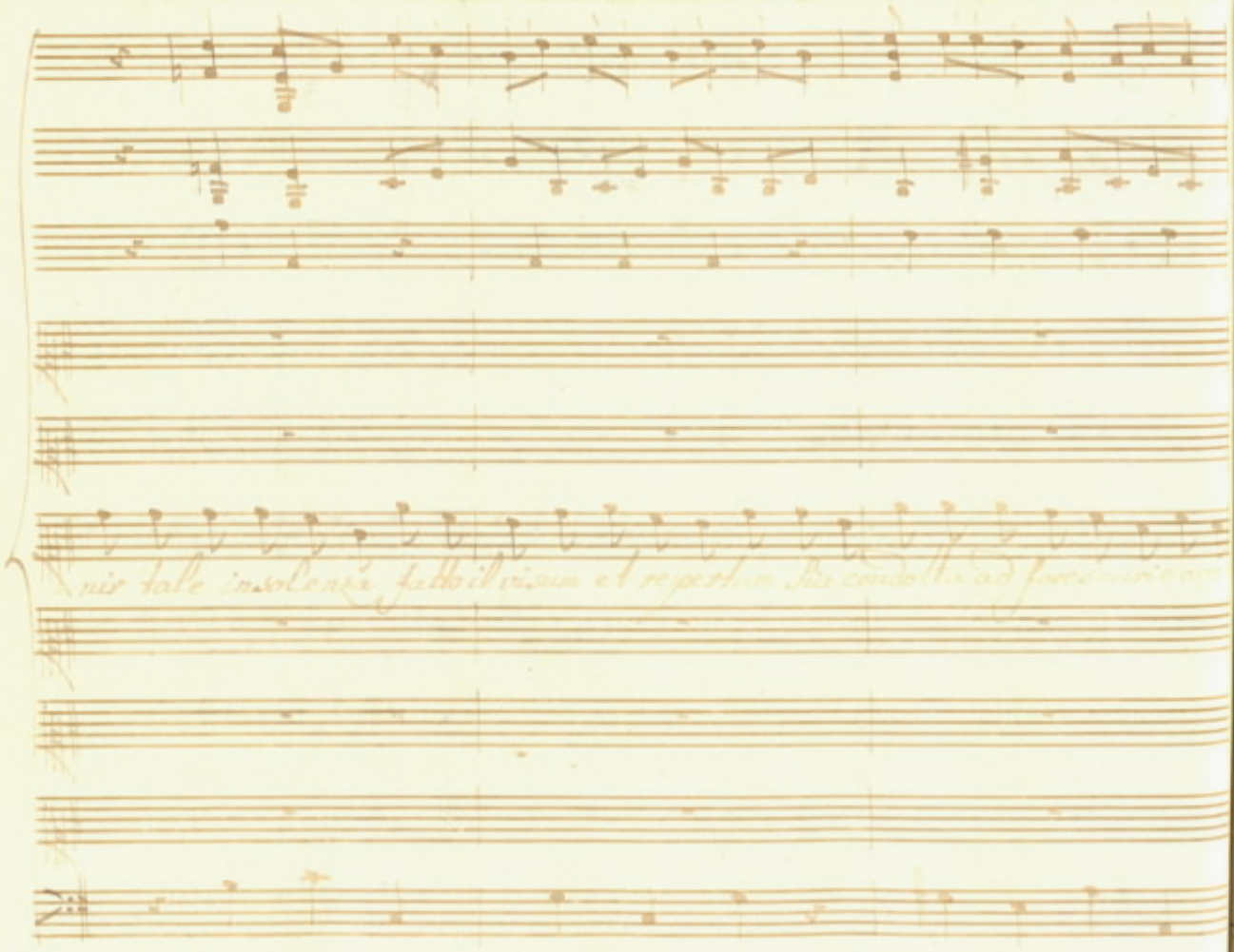

Non sei tu che a vili

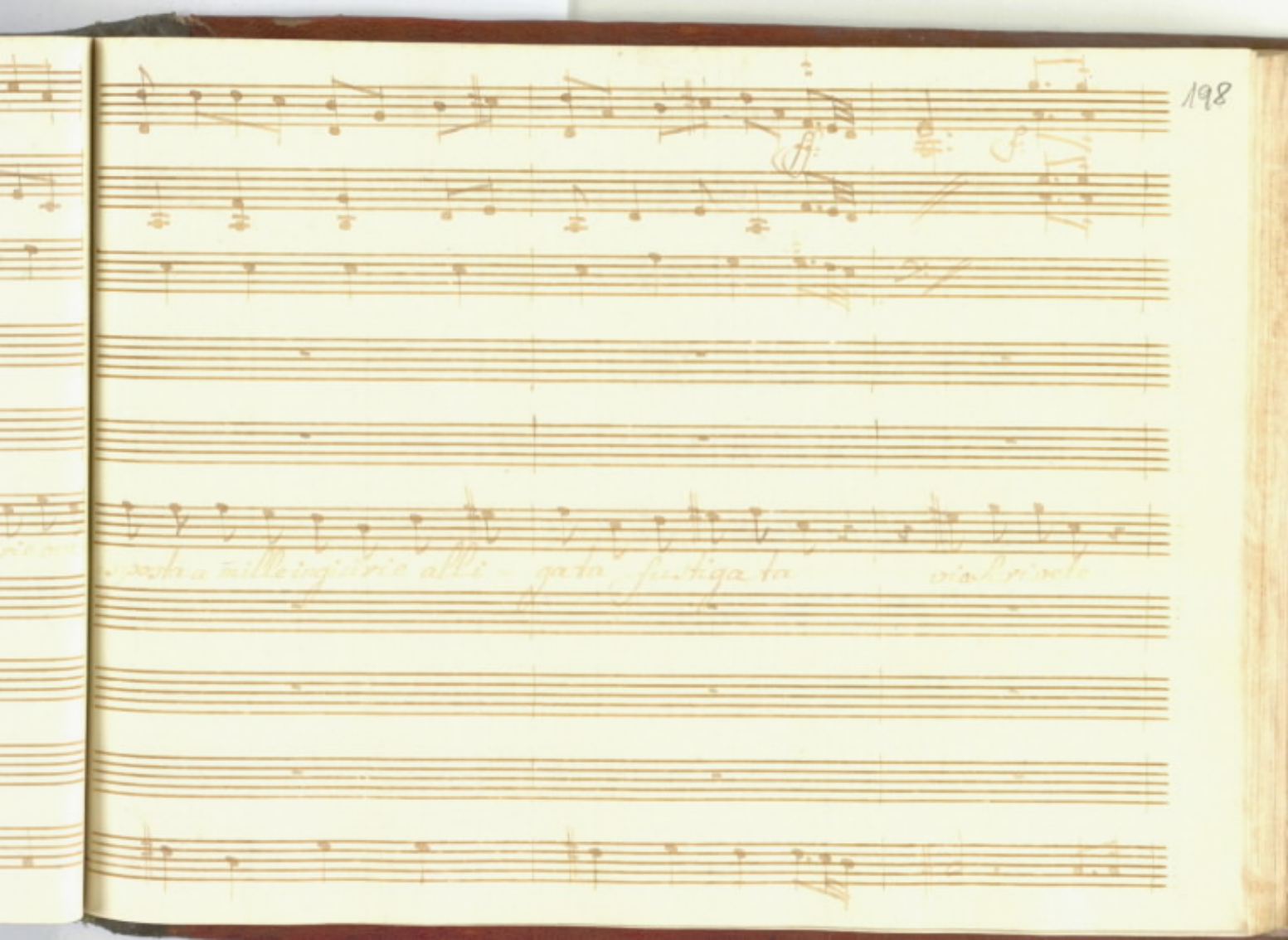


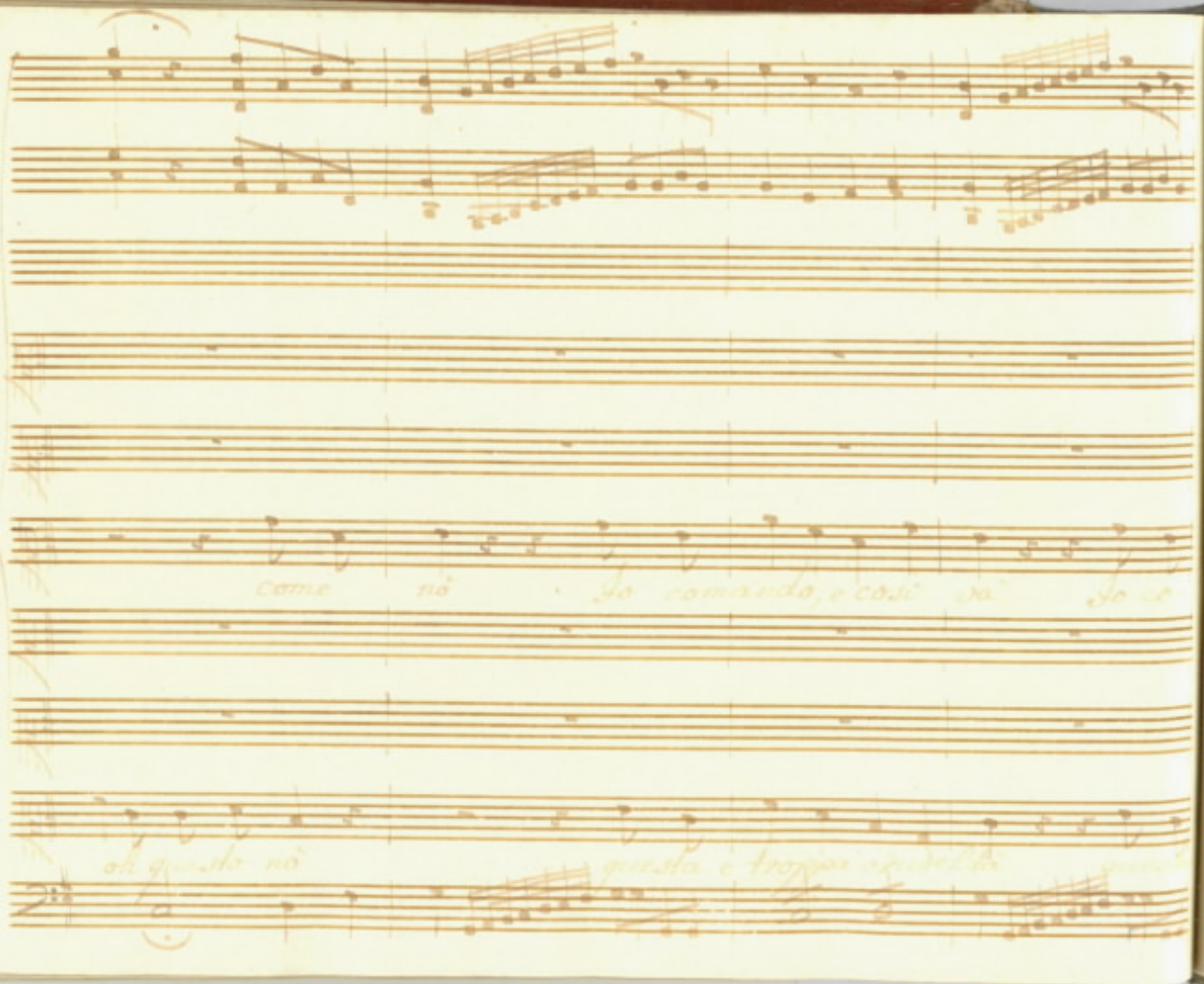



Signor si
sorio Non sei quella


Non qui
Non qui

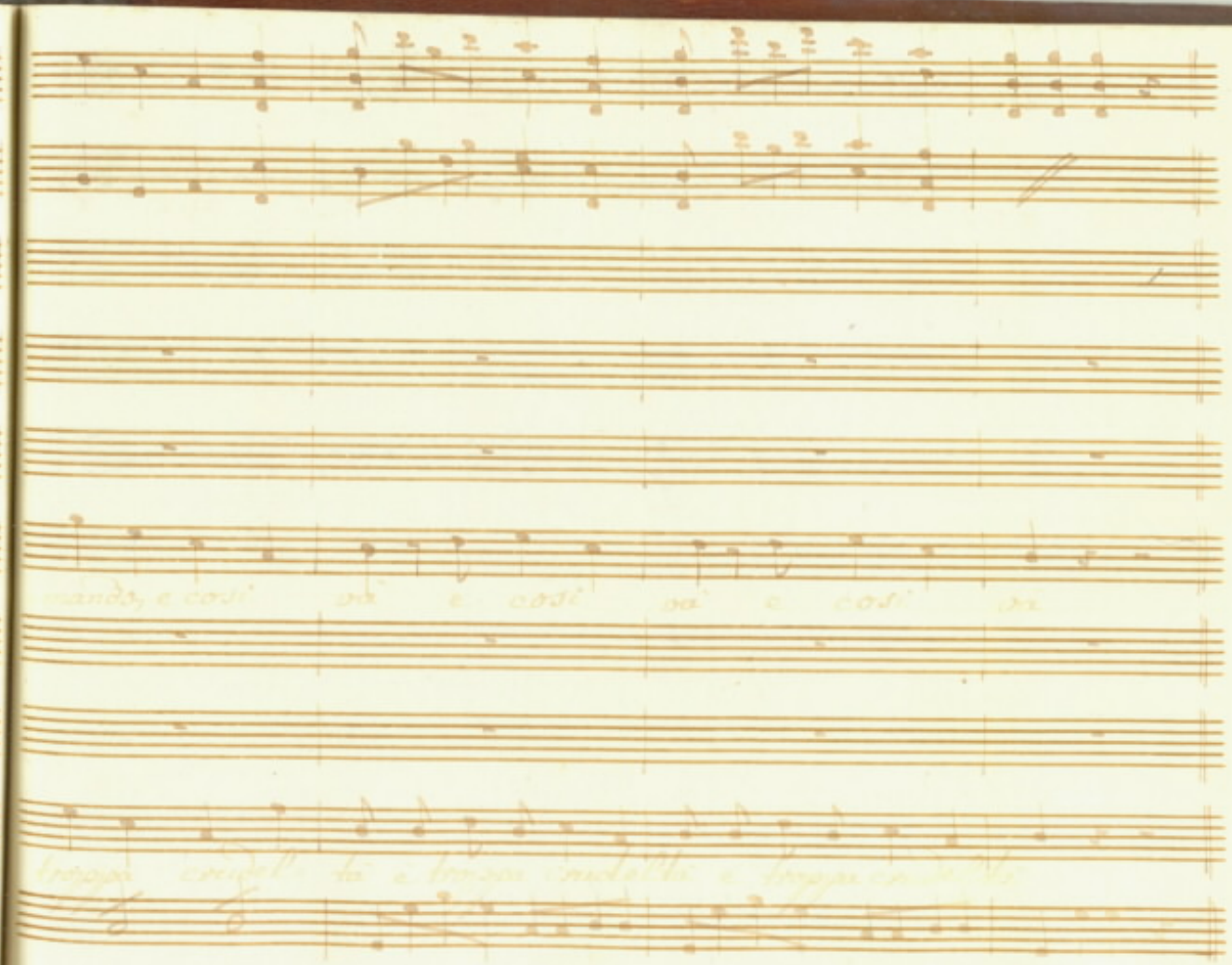

nir tale insolentia

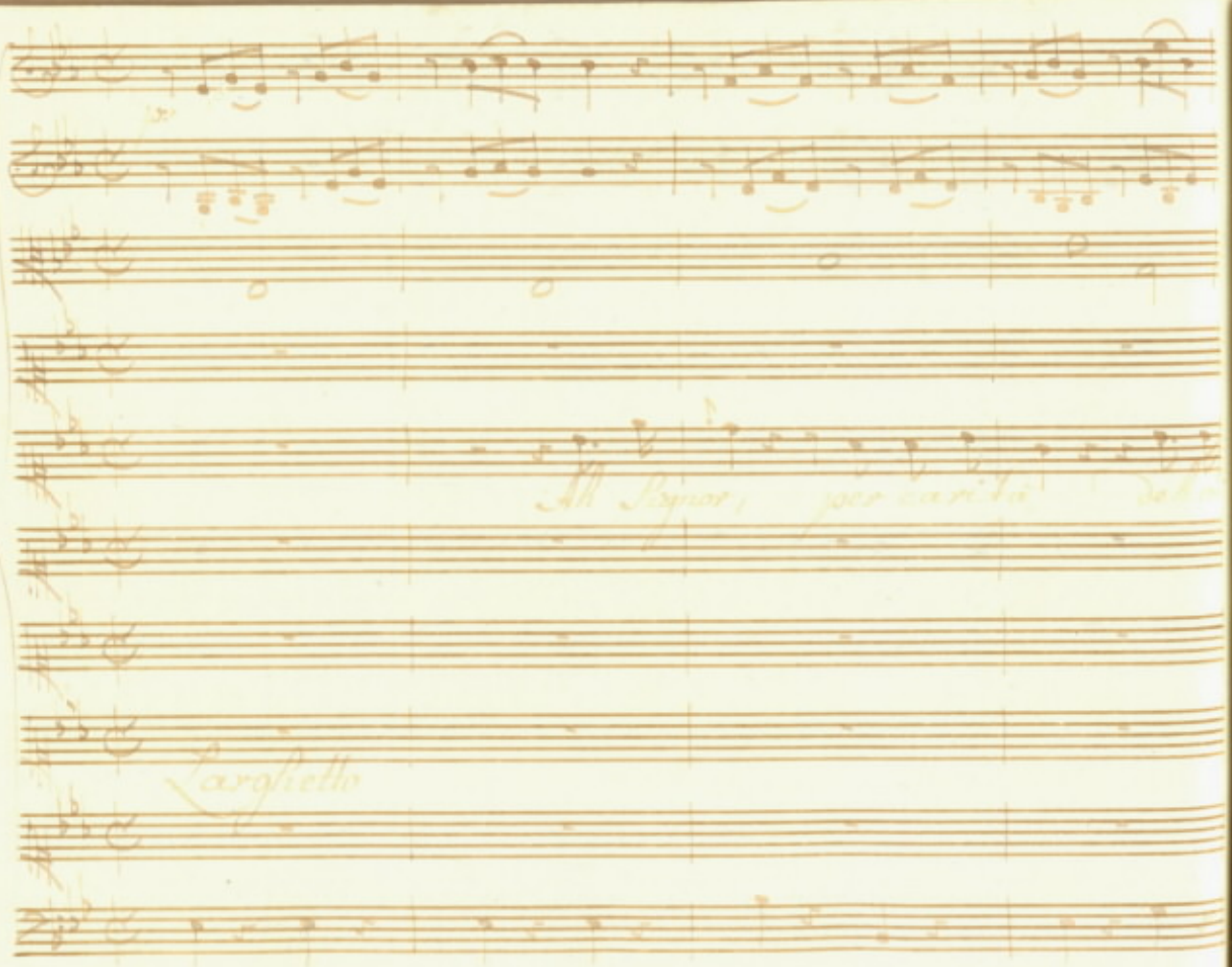

sposta a mille ingiurie alli gata fustiga ta

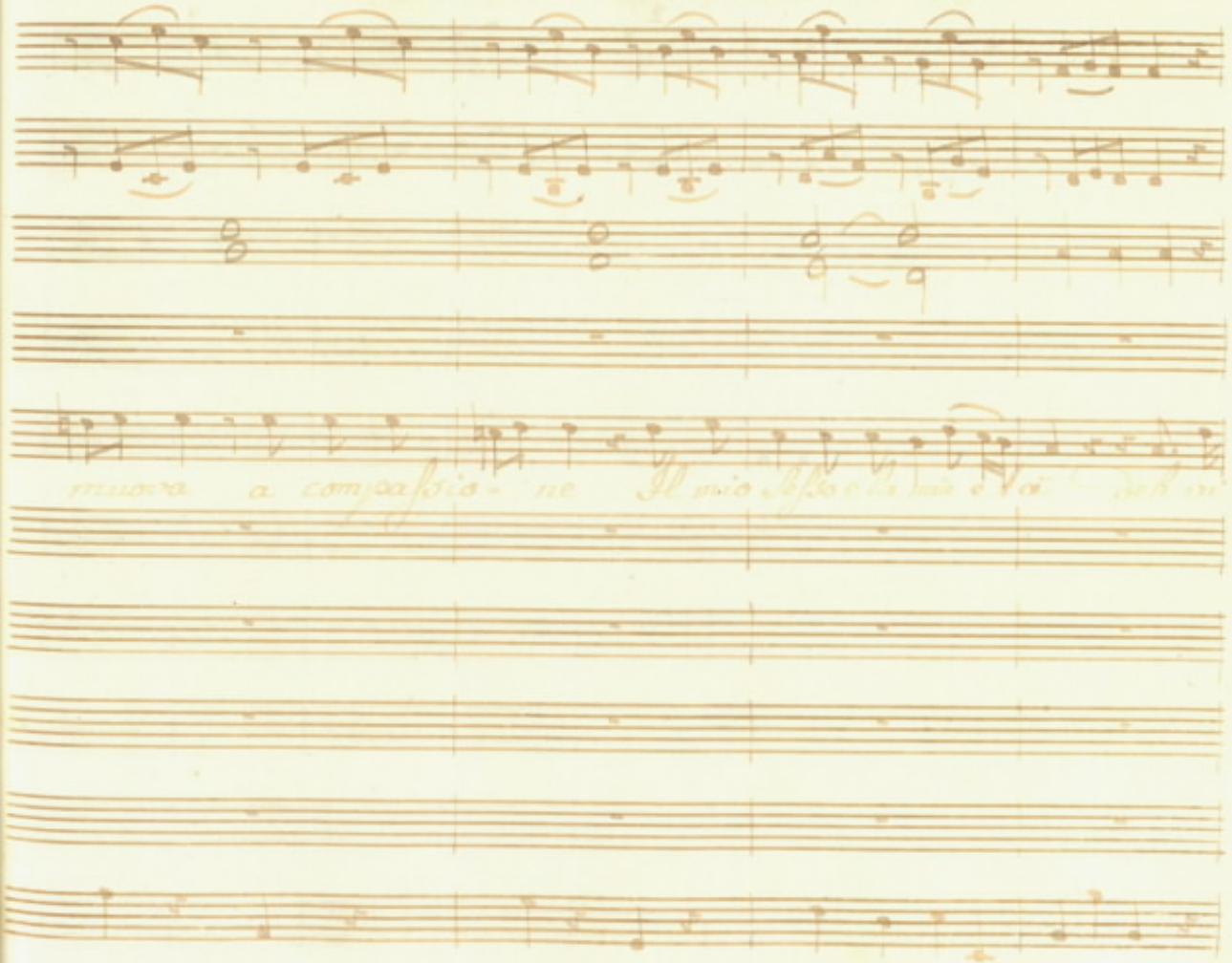


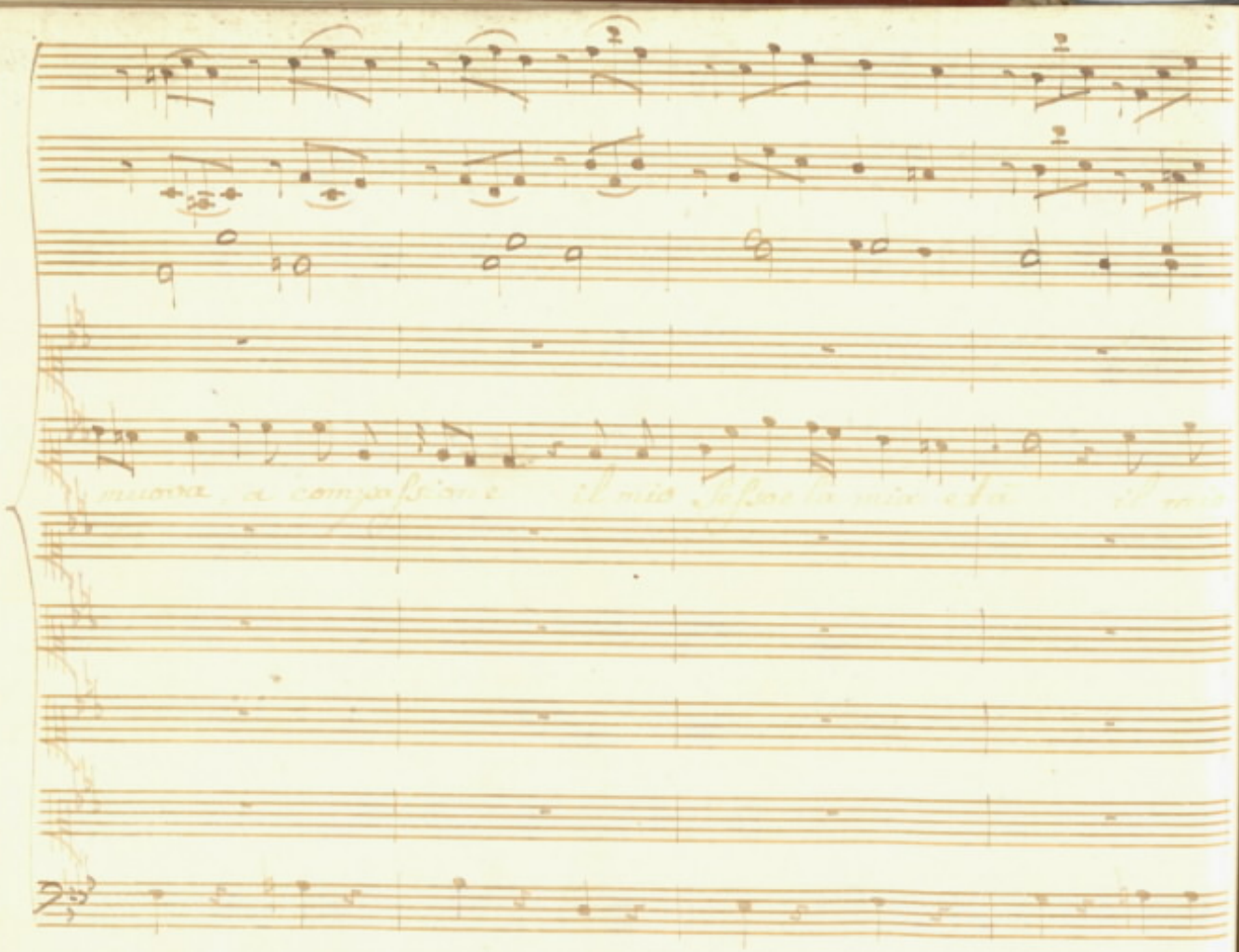
come nò Io comando, e così và Io co

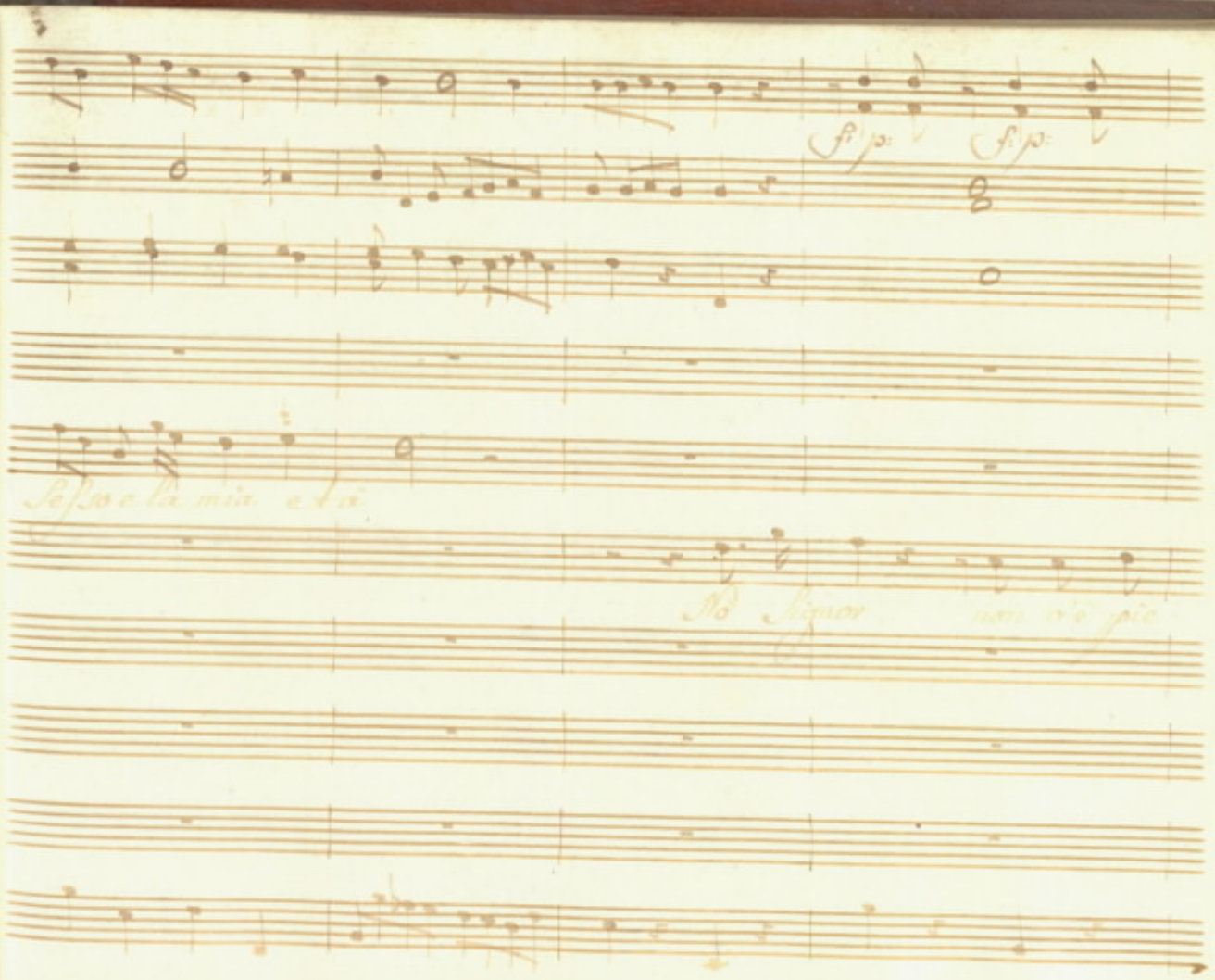
oh questo nò questa è troppa crudeltà

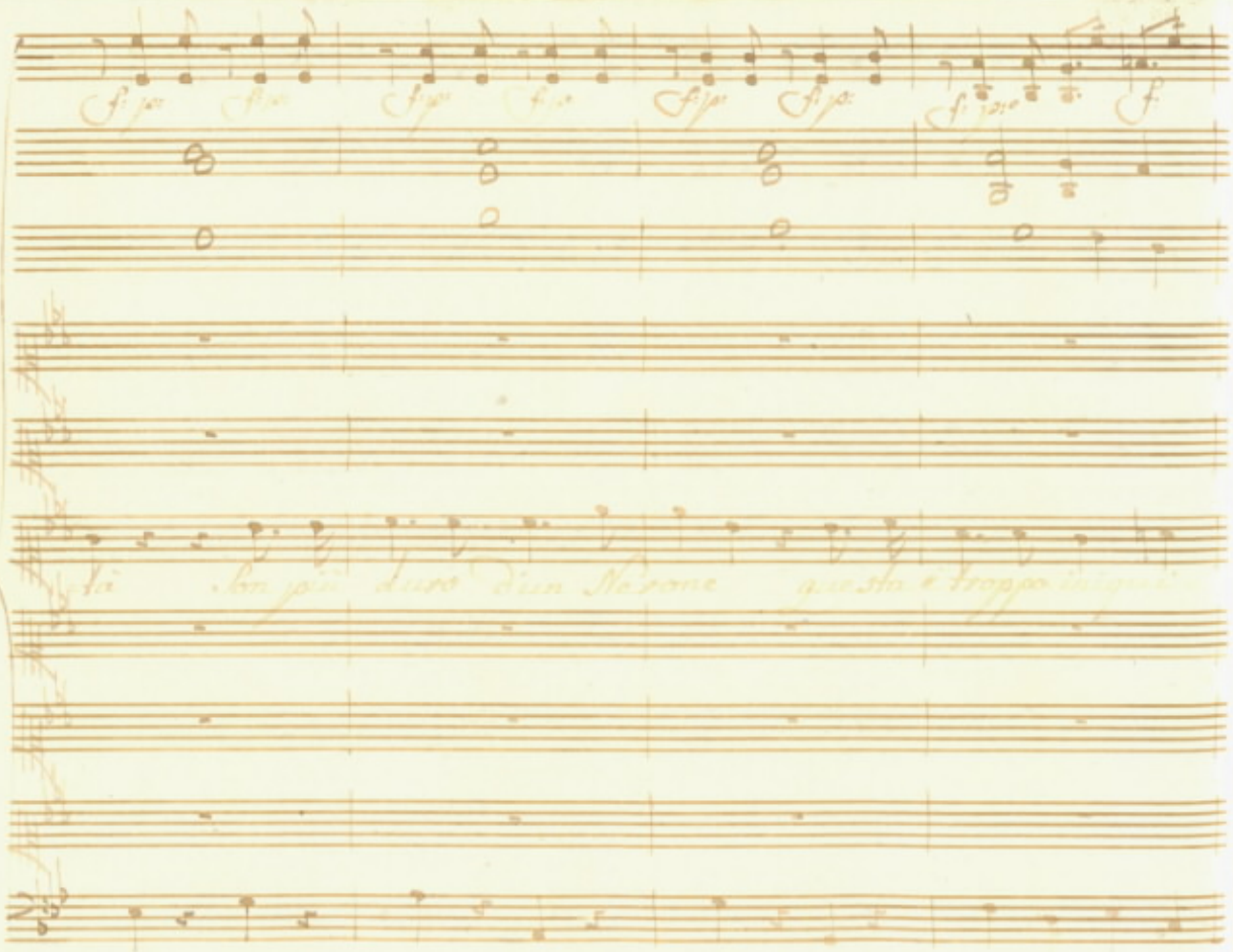


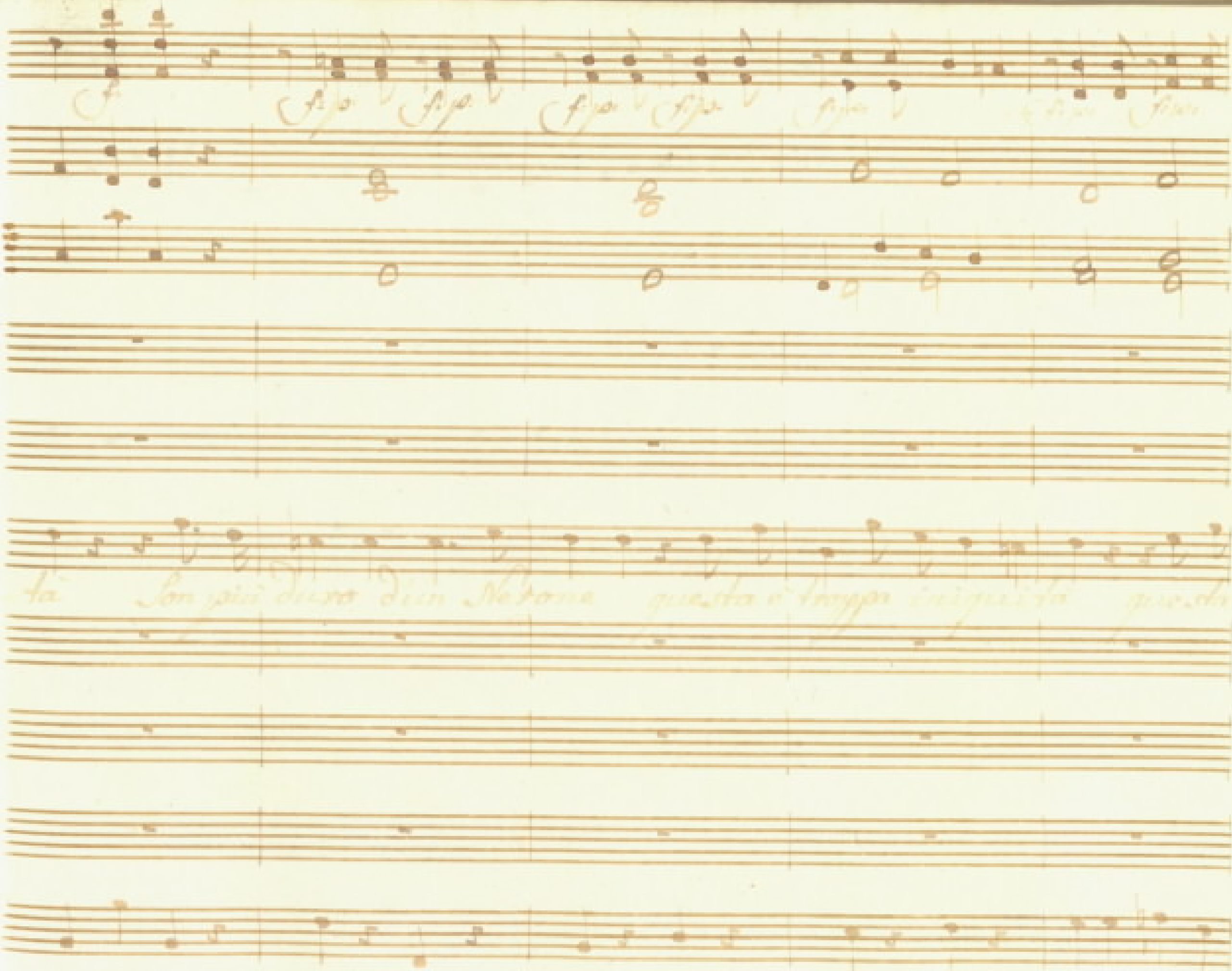

Ah Signor, per carità
Larghetto

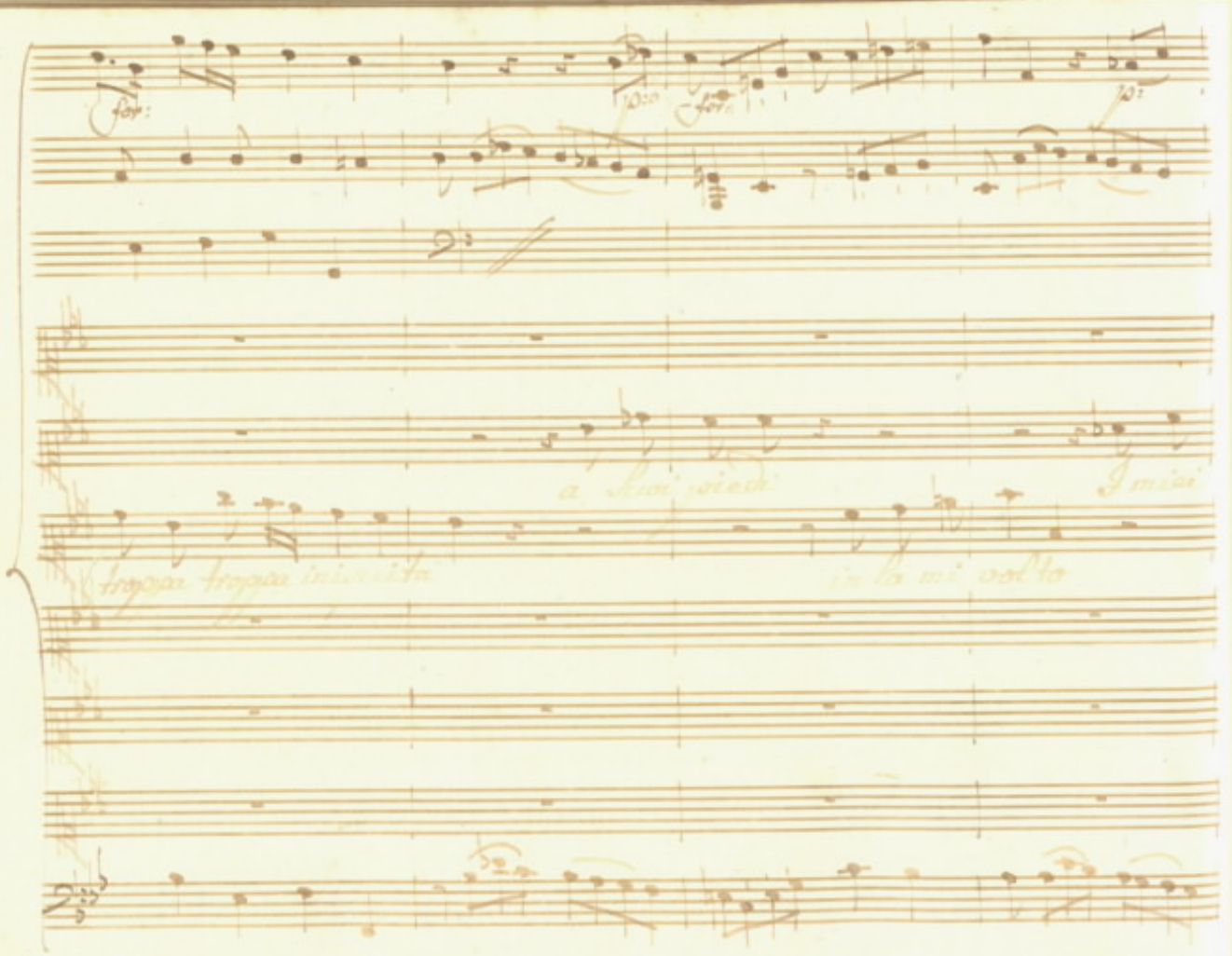

muova a compassio- ne

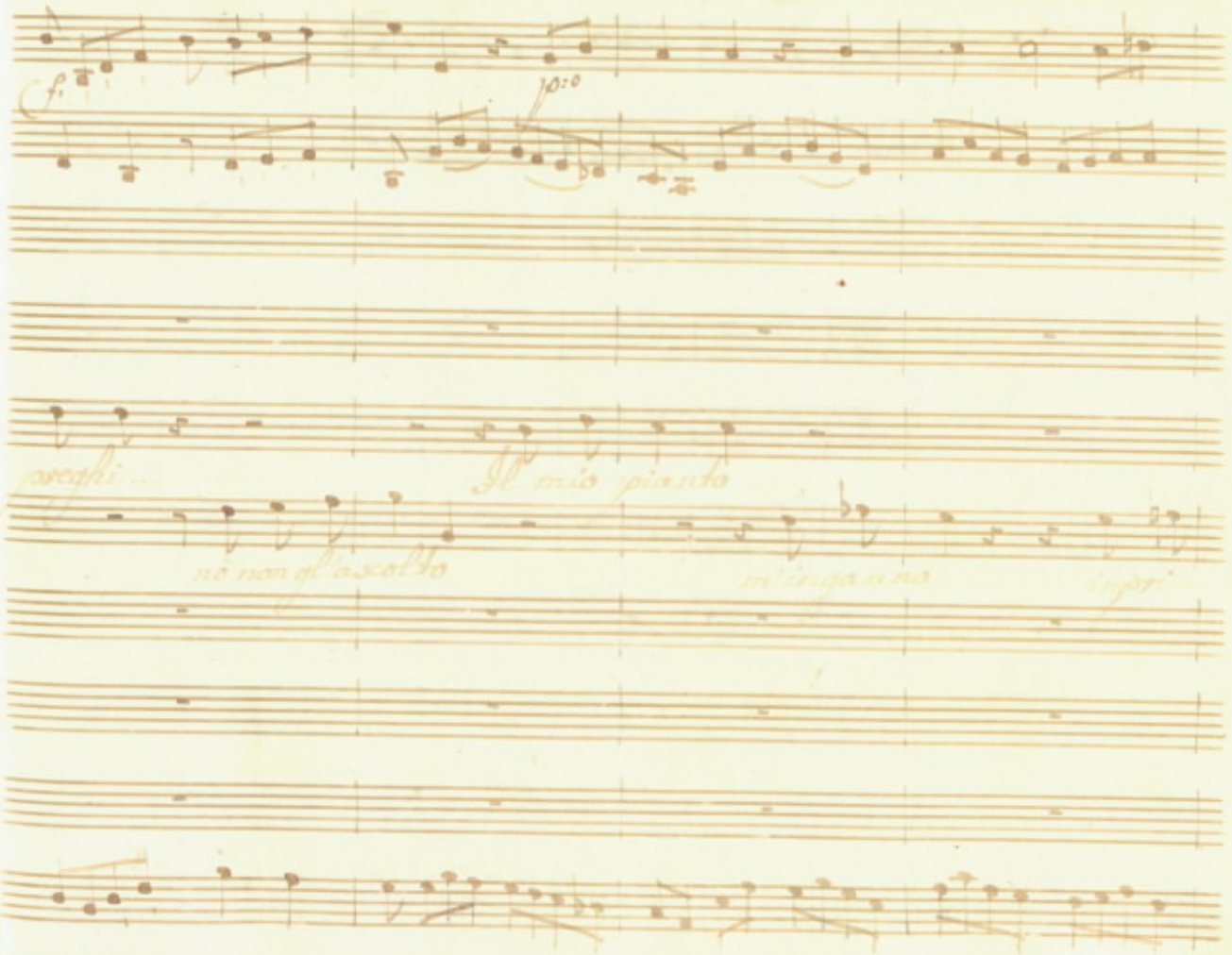


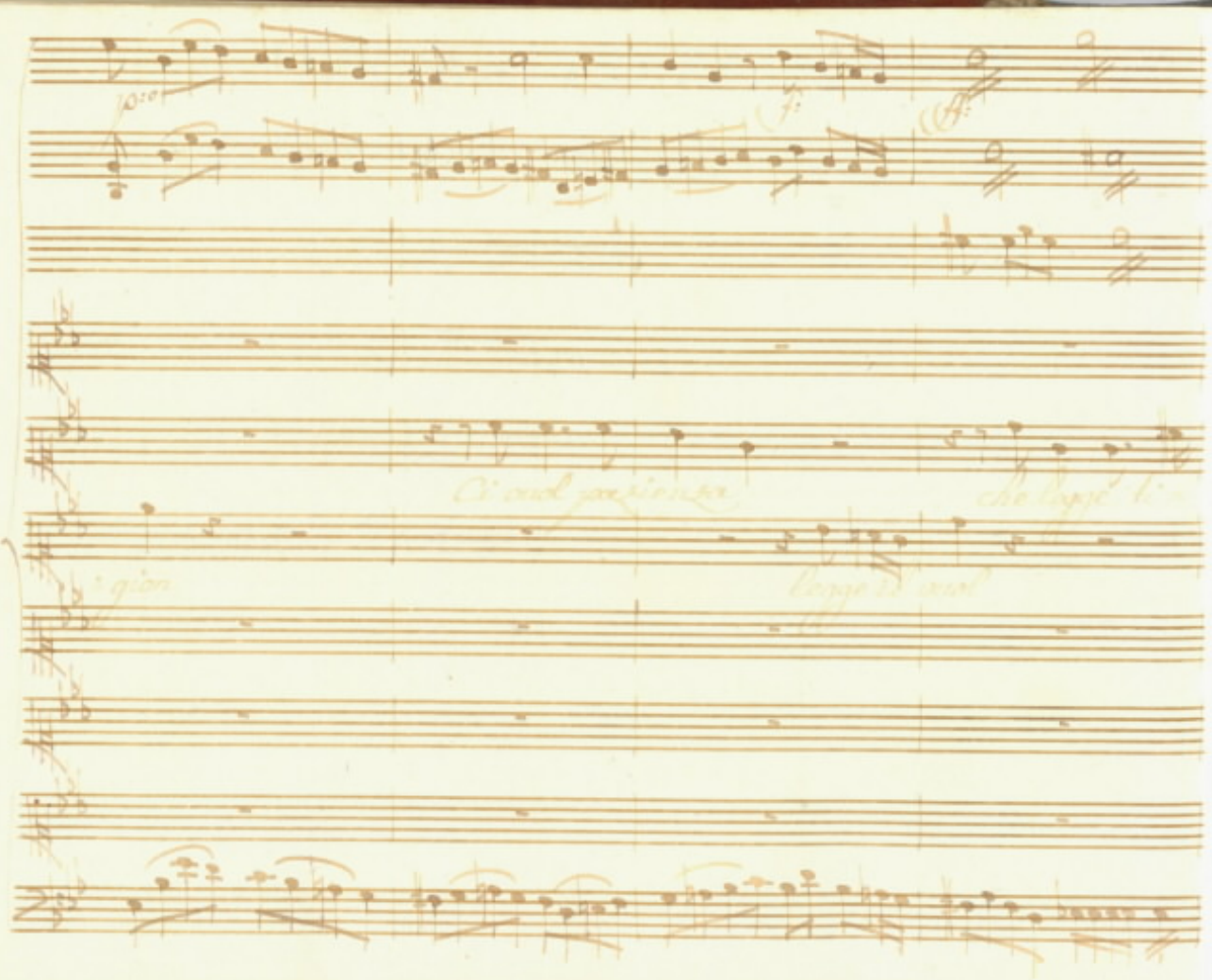

fp:
fp:
Sesso e la mia età
No Signor non c'è pie

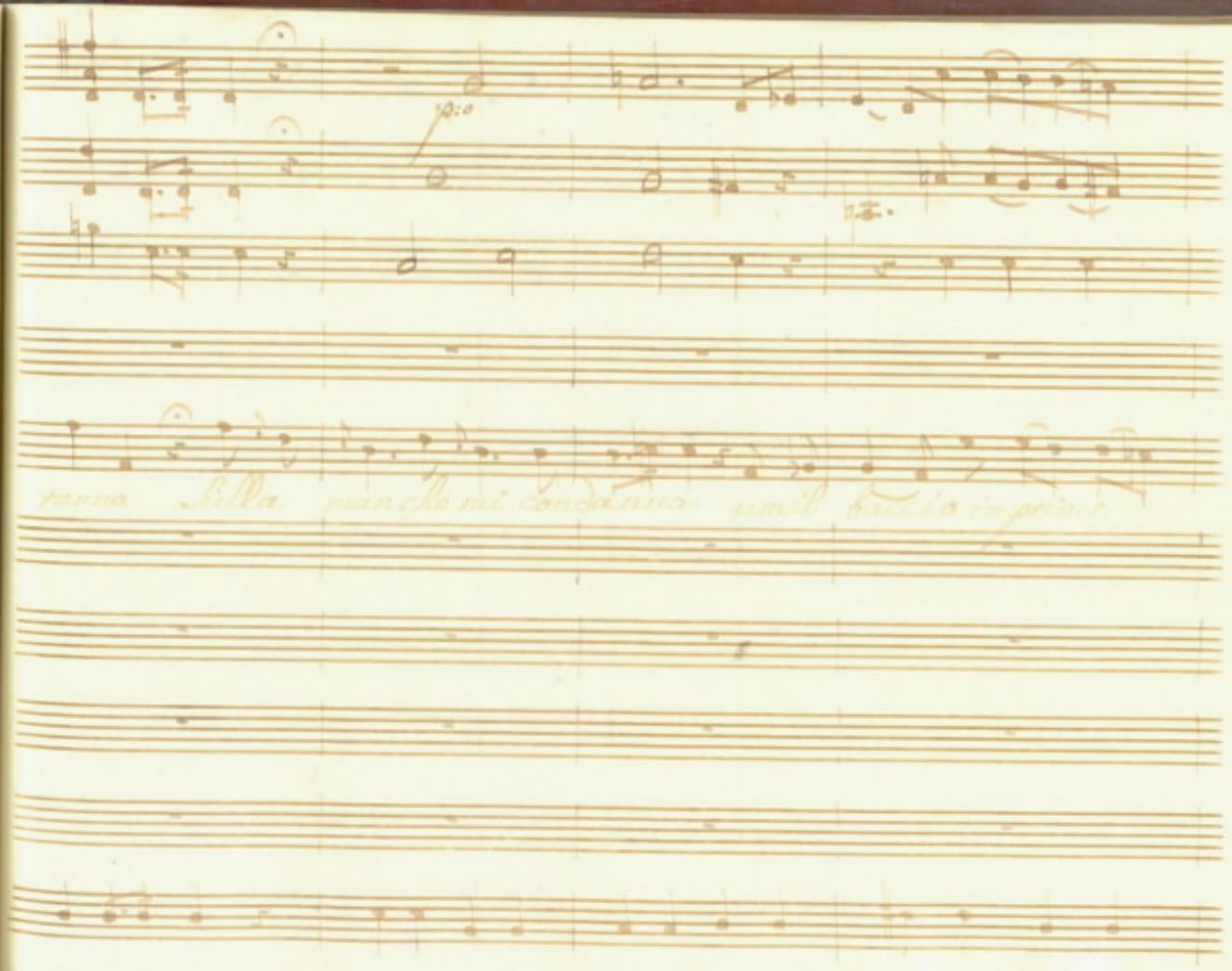

Sì son più duro d'un Nerone questa è troppo iniqui

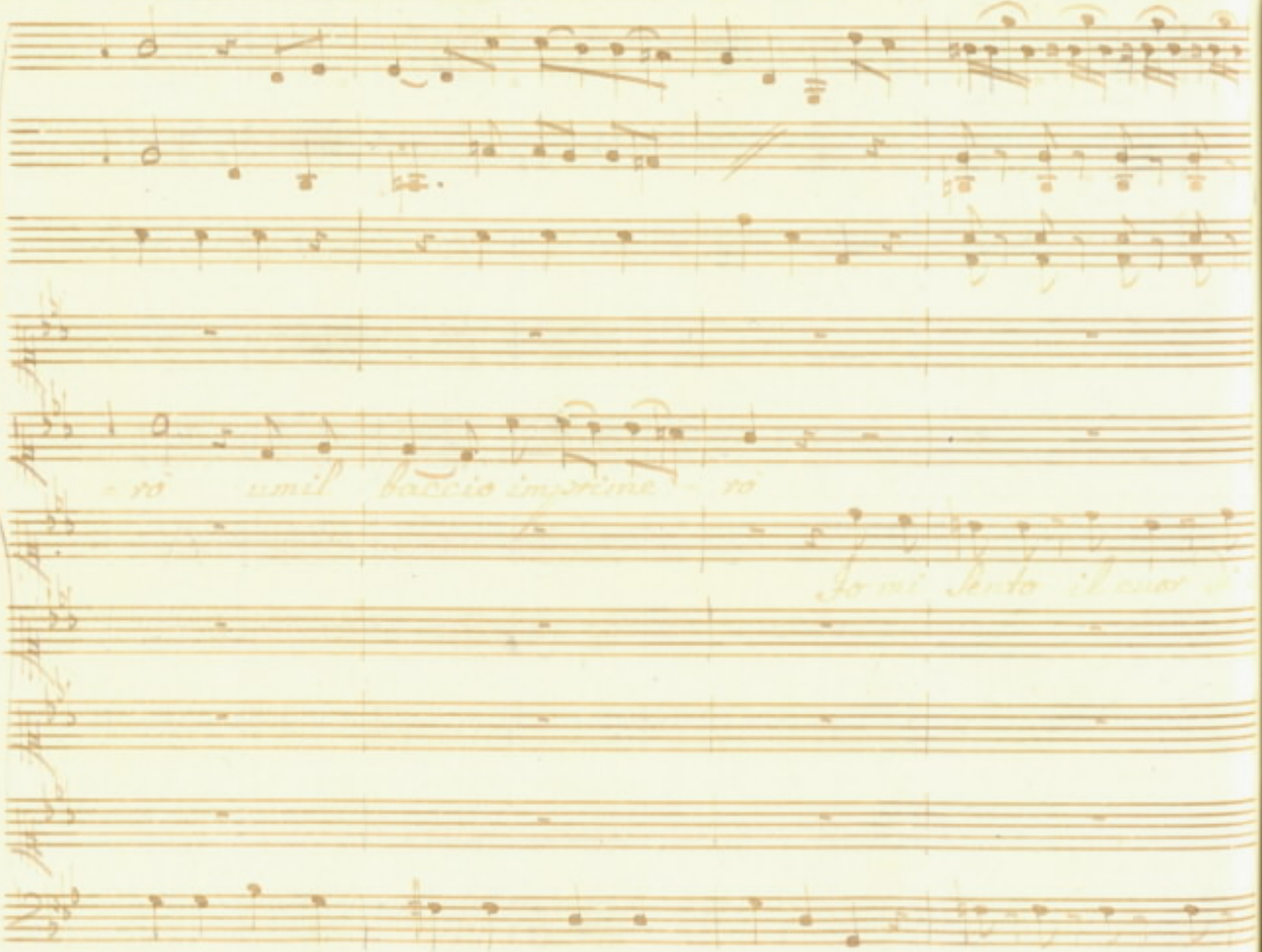

tà Son più duro d'un Nerone questa è troppa iniquità questa è

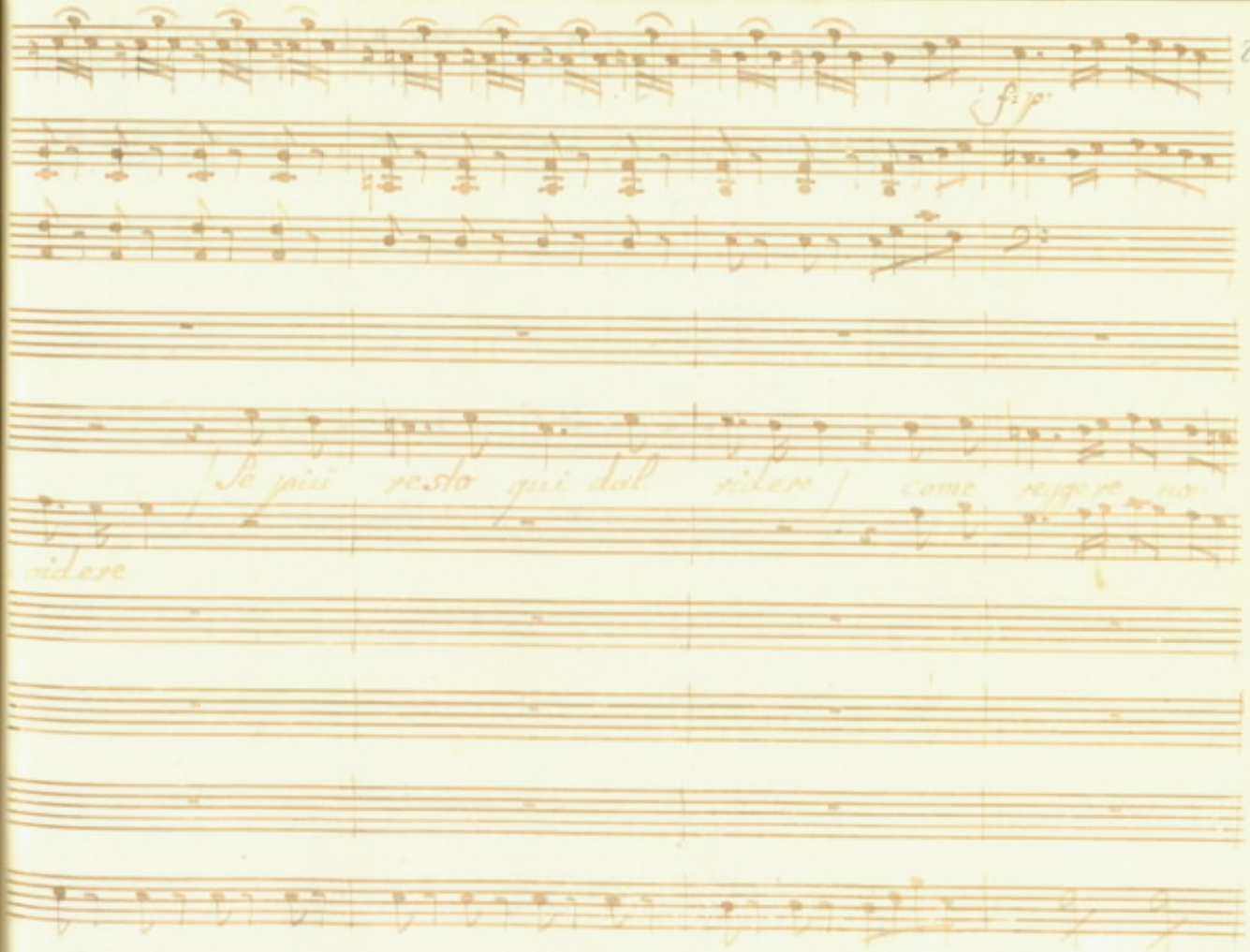

for:
p:o
for:
p:
a' Suoi piedi
I miei
troppa troppa iniquità
in la mi volto

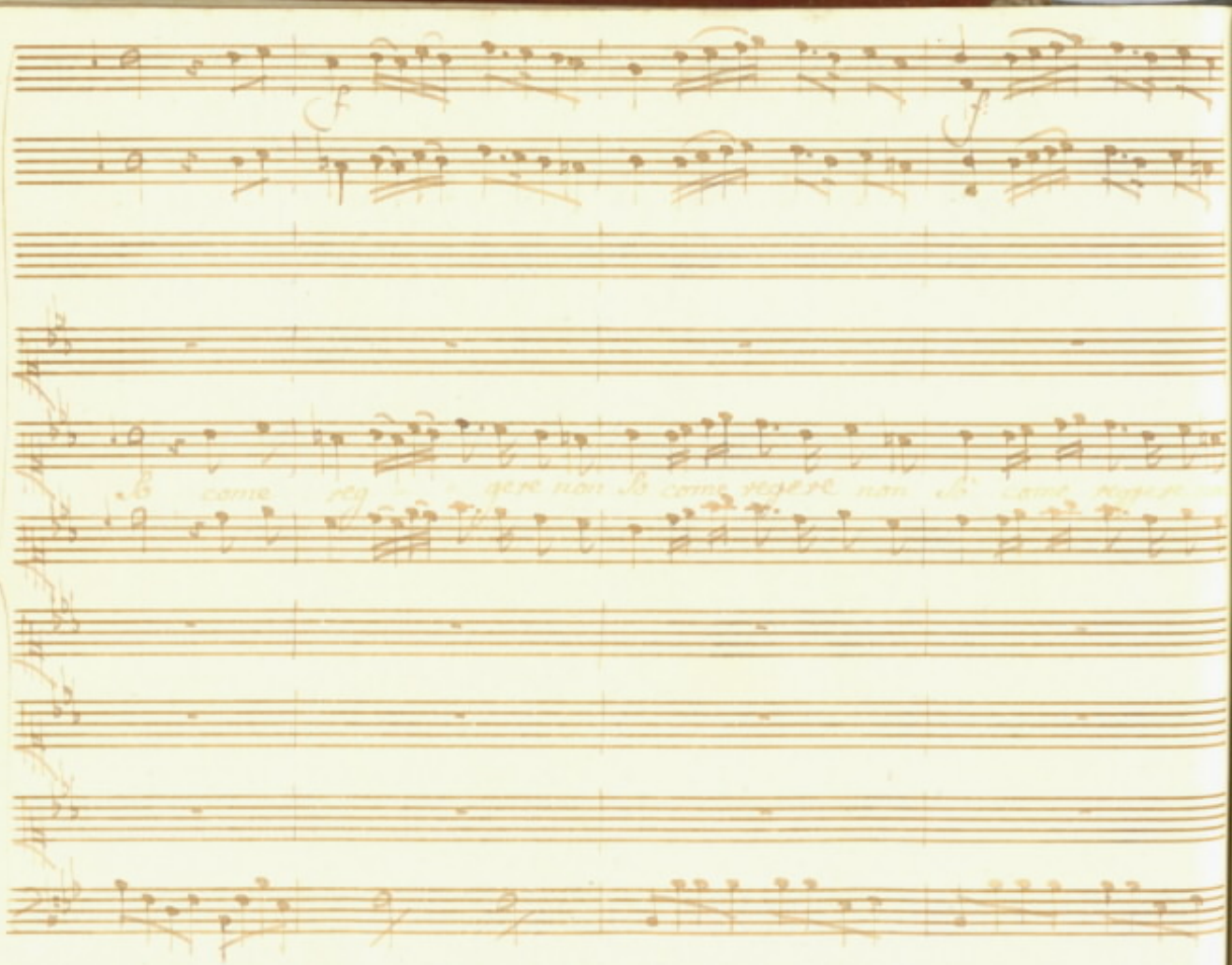

f.
p:o
preghi...
Il mio pianto
nò non gl'ascolto
m'inganno
inpri

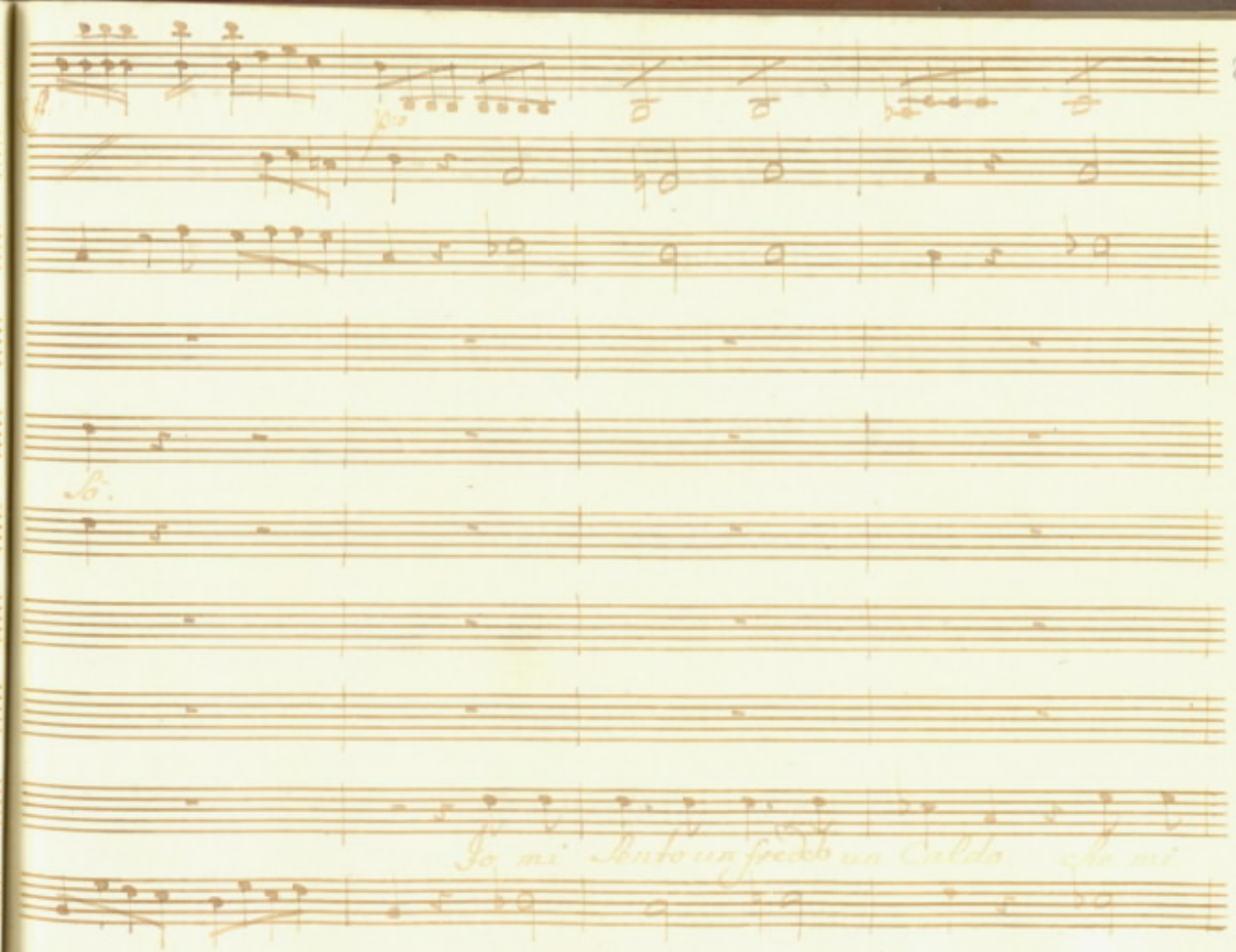


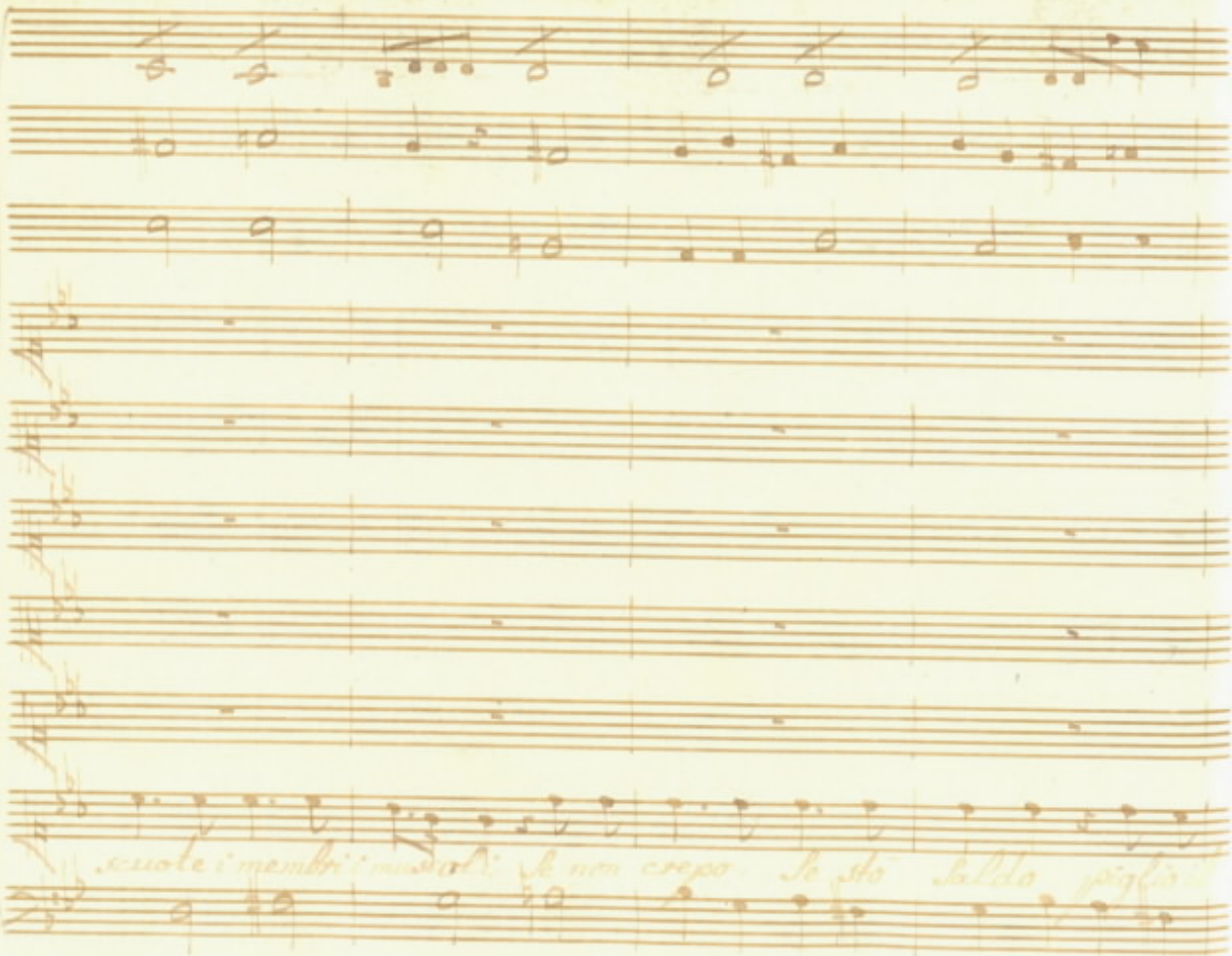

ranna Sulla man che mi condanna umil baccio imprime



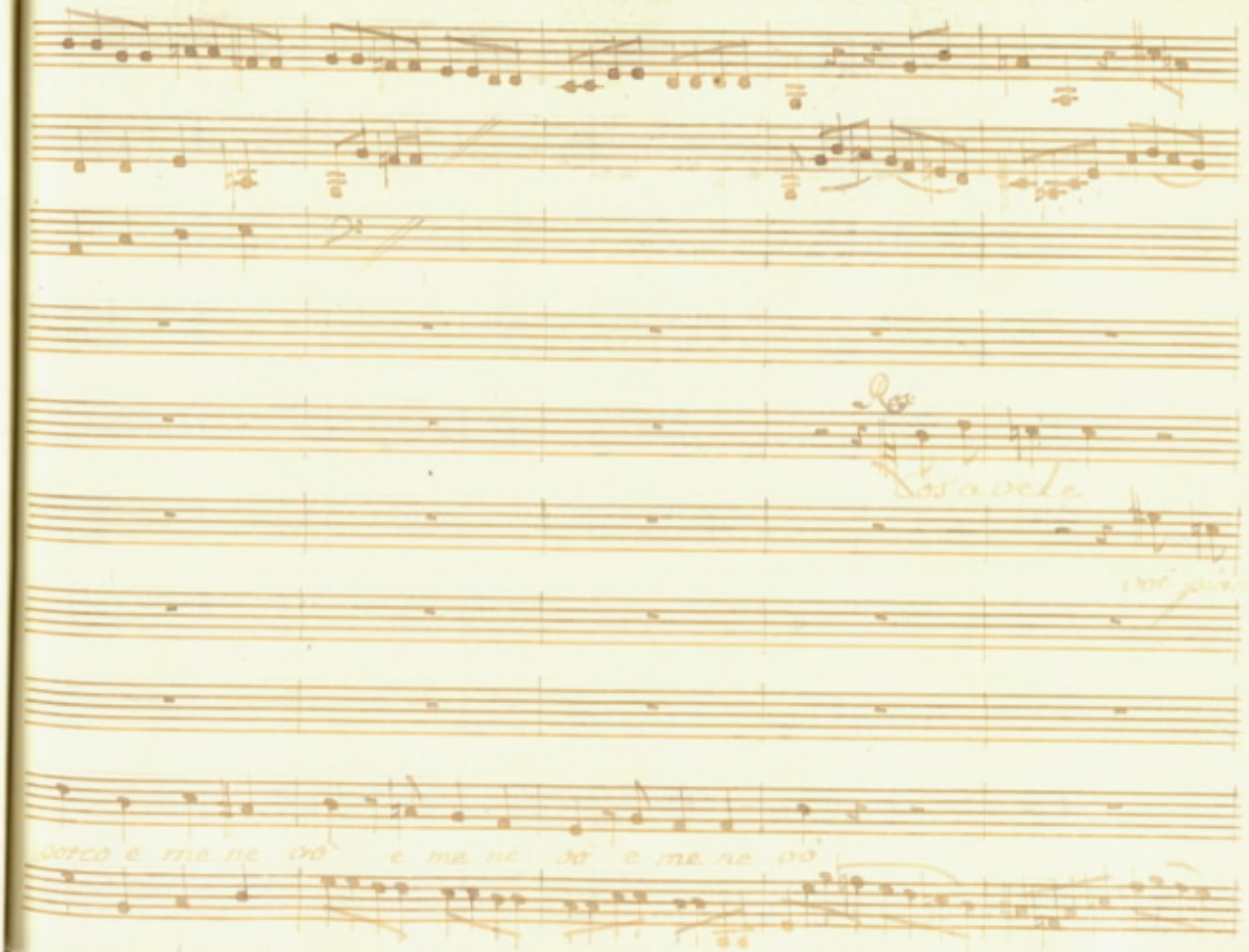

f:p
Se più resto qui dal ridere
come reggere no
ridere

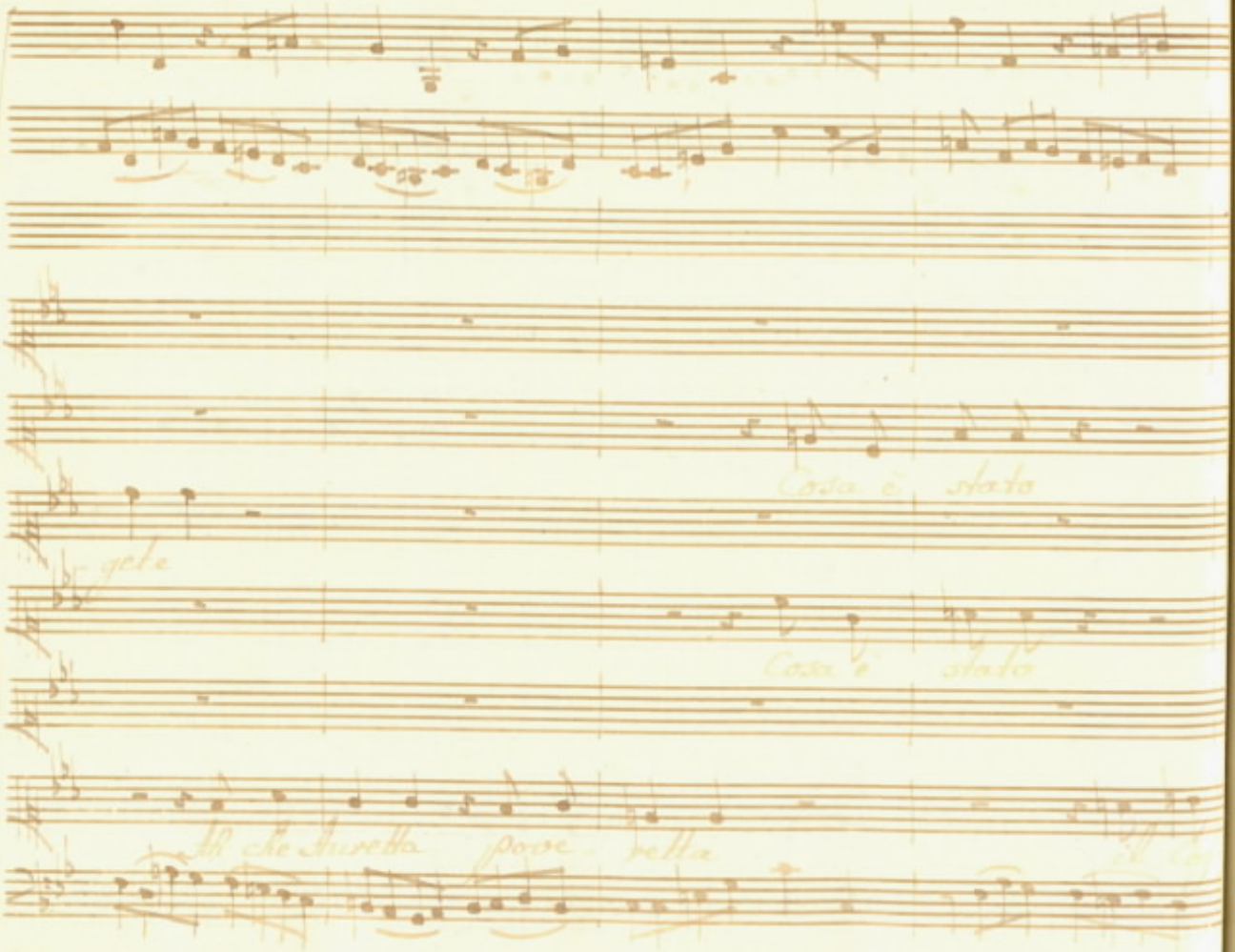

So come reg - gere non So come regere non So come regere

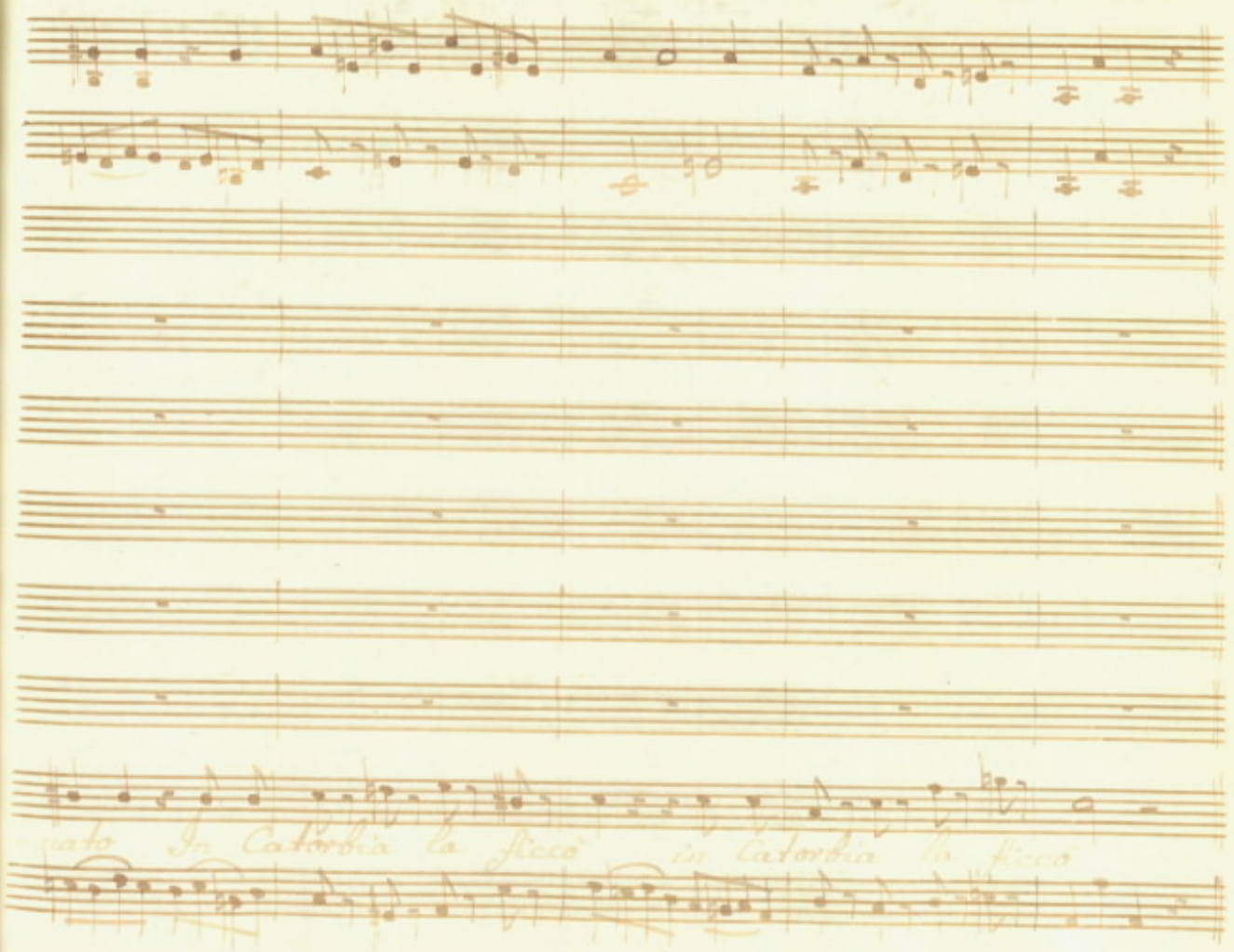

Io mi Sento un freddo un Caldo Io mi

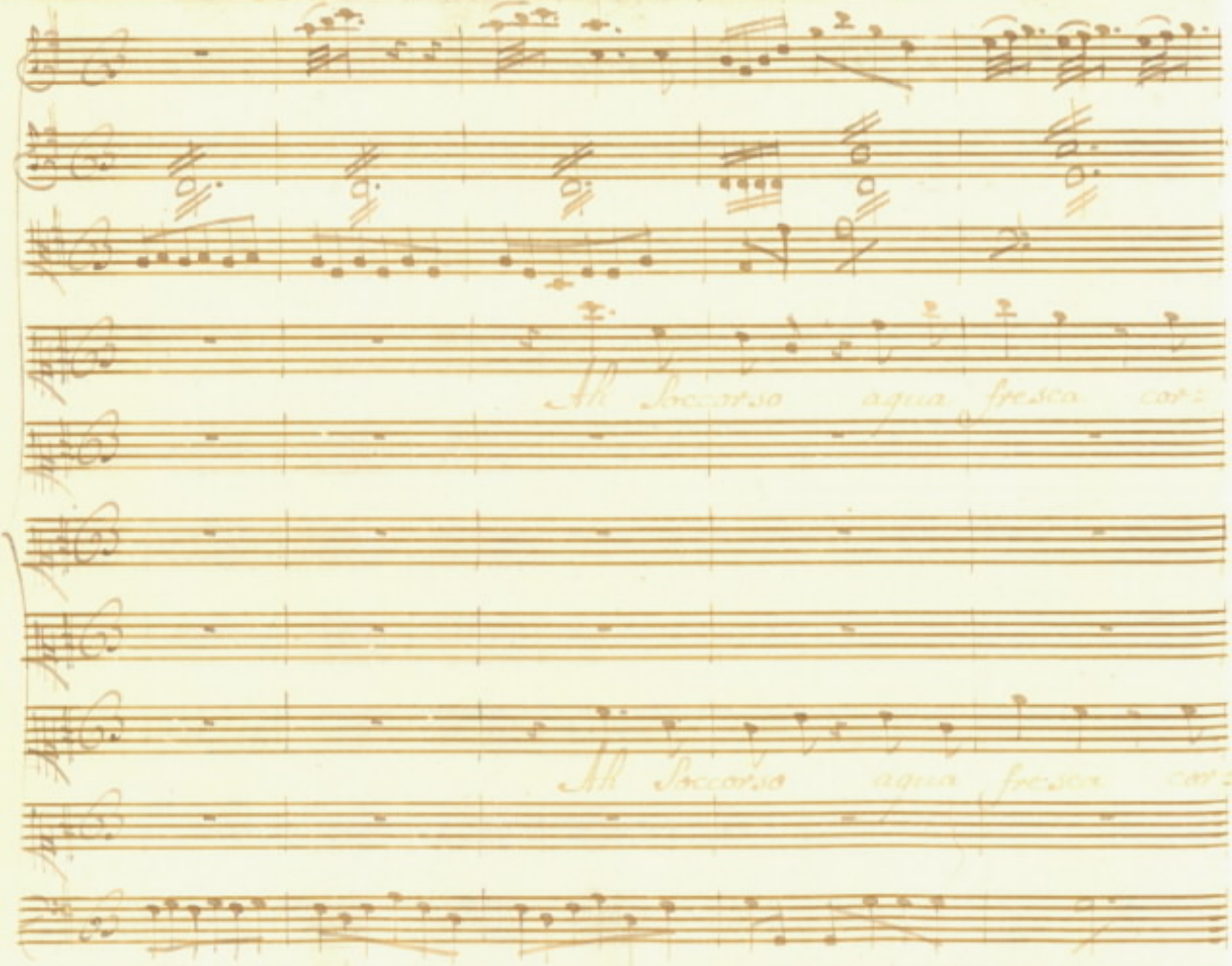


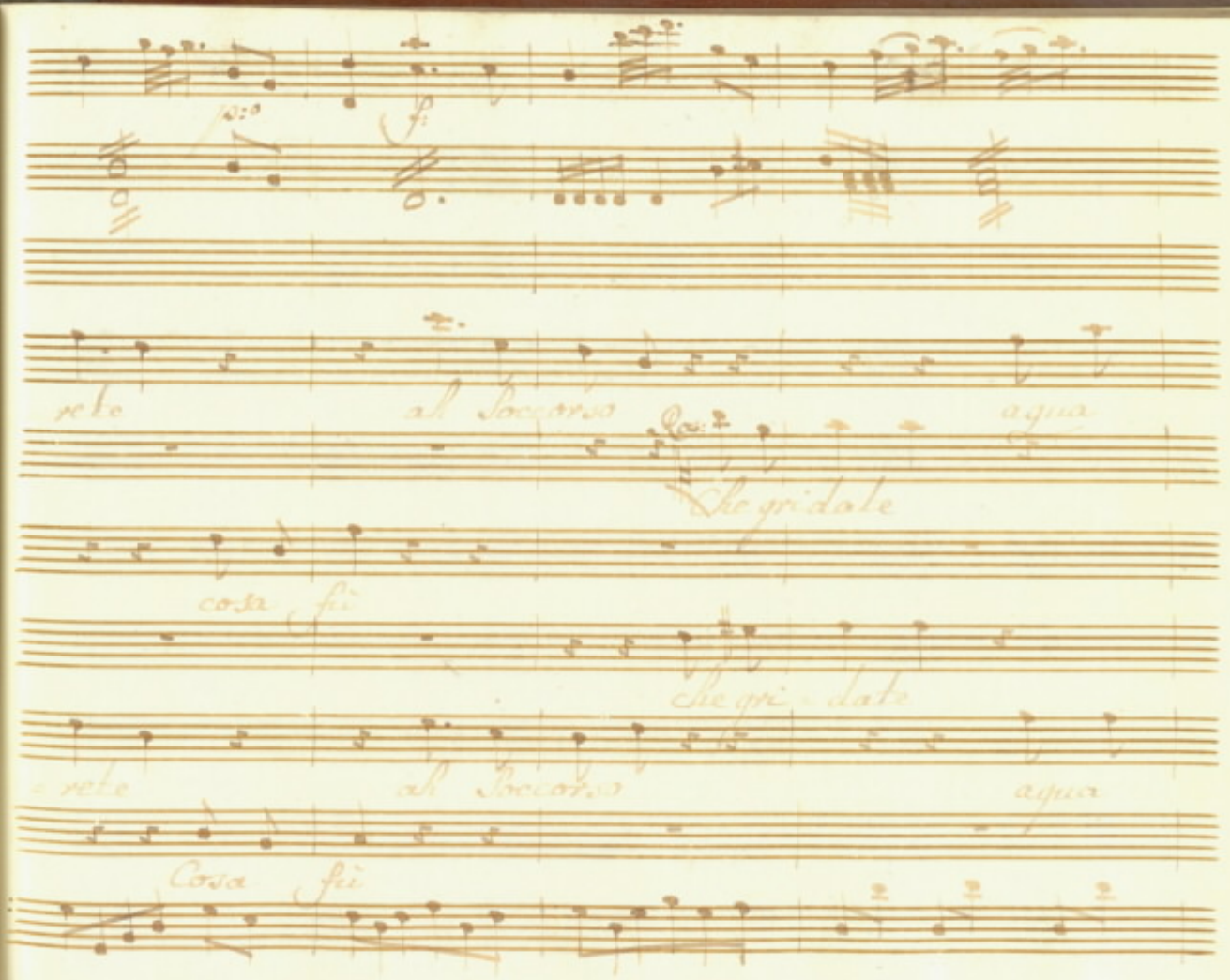
scuole i membri i muscoli Se non crepo Se sto Saldo piglio

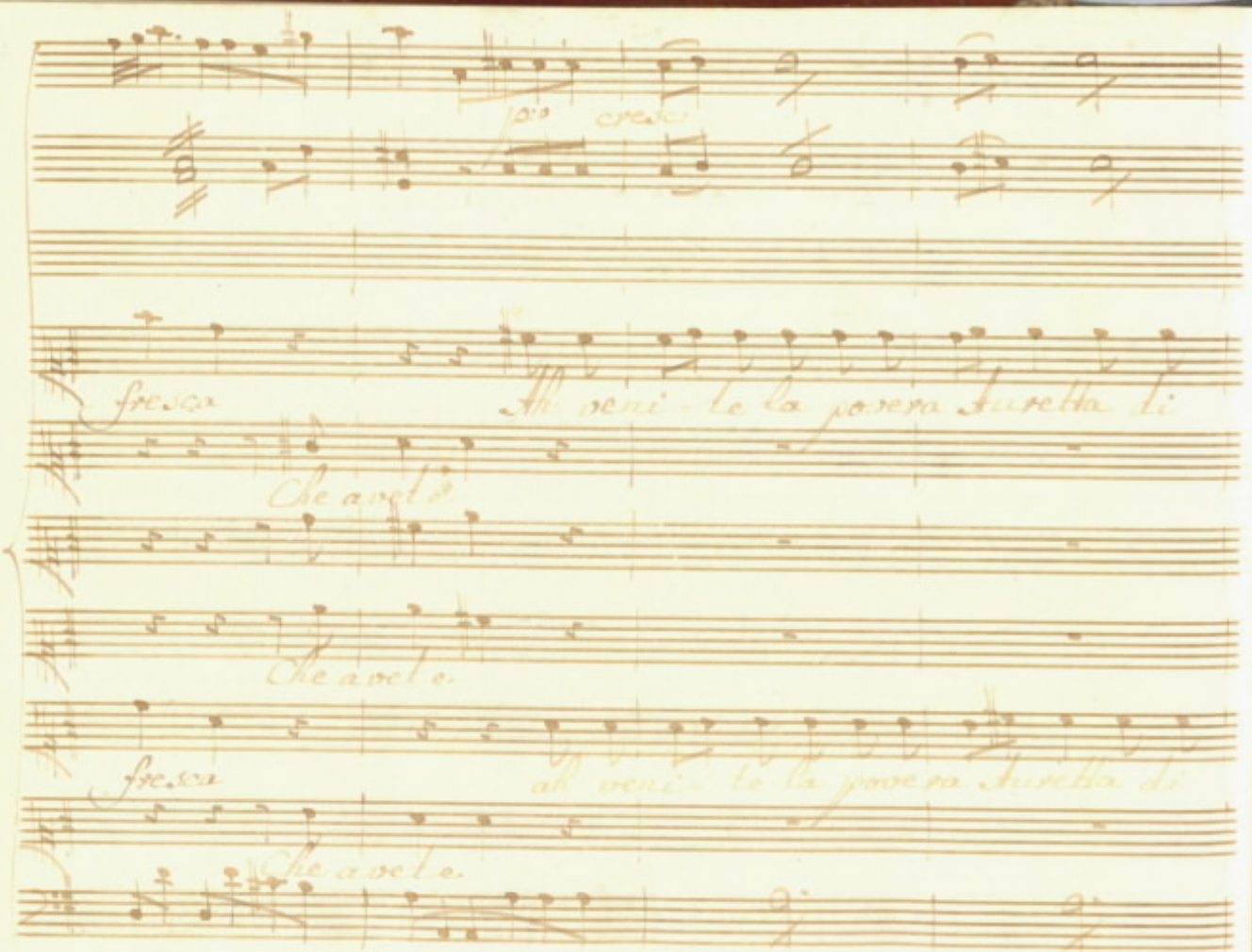

Dos a vele
voi pian
corco e me ne vo e me ne vo e me ne vo


Cosa è stato
gete
Cosa è stato
Ah che Auretta pove retta


cato In Catorbia la ficco in Catorbia la ficco


Ah Soccorso aqua fresca
Ah Soccorso aqua fresca


p:o
f:
rete
ah Soccorso
agua
Che gridate
cosa fù
che gri = date
= rete
ah Soccorso
agua
Cosa fù



p.o cresc.

fresca

Ah veni - te la povera Auretta di

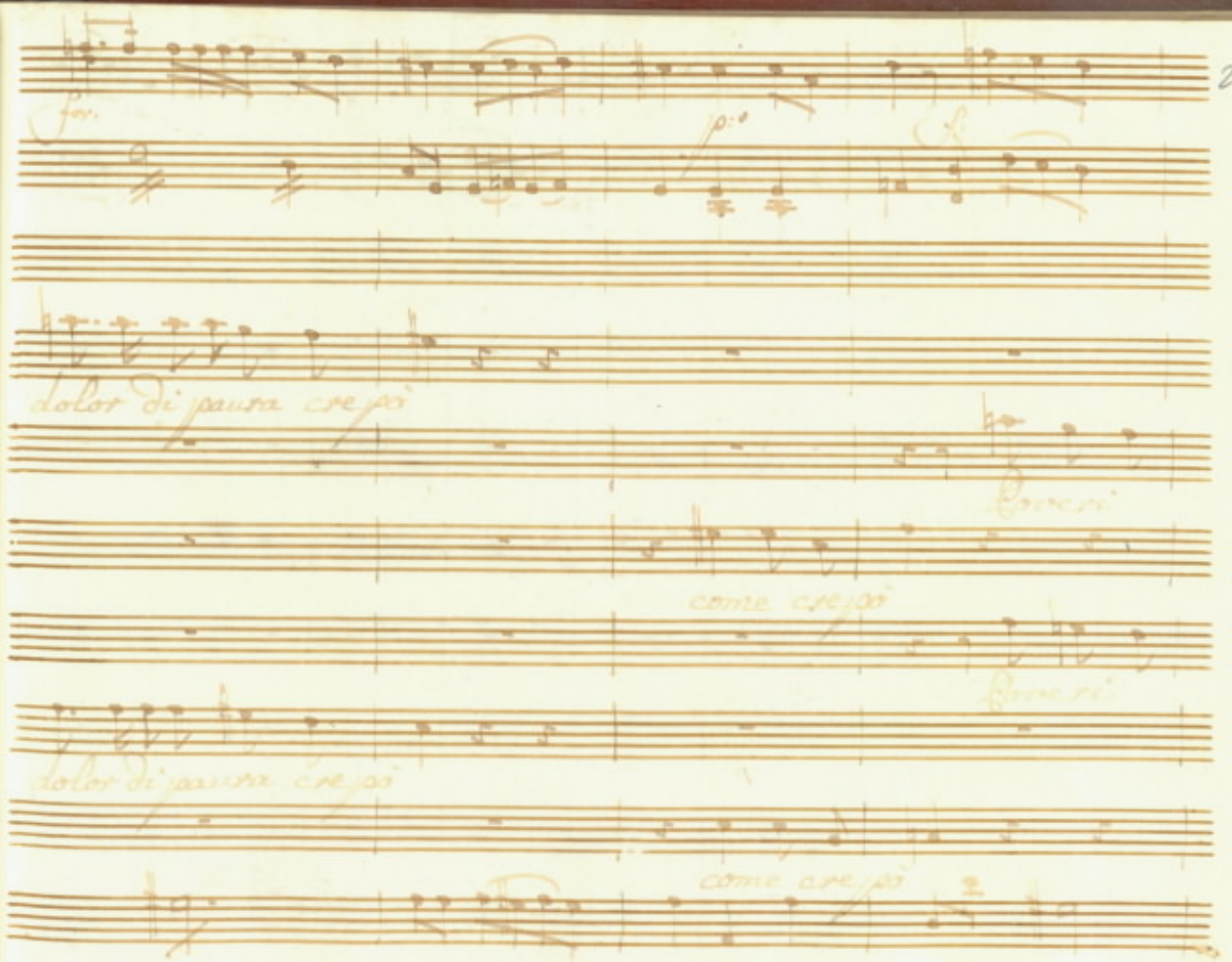
Che avete

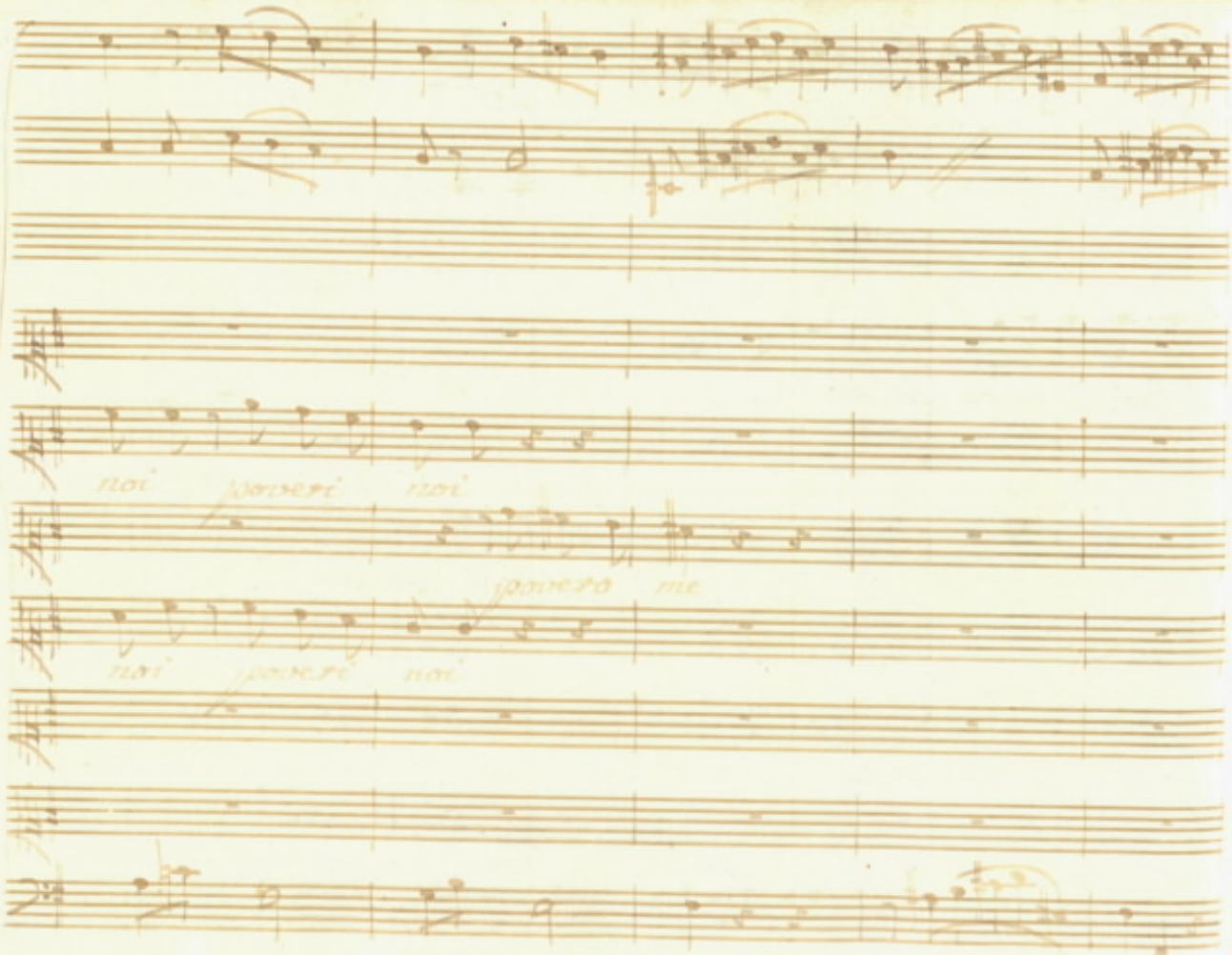
Che avete

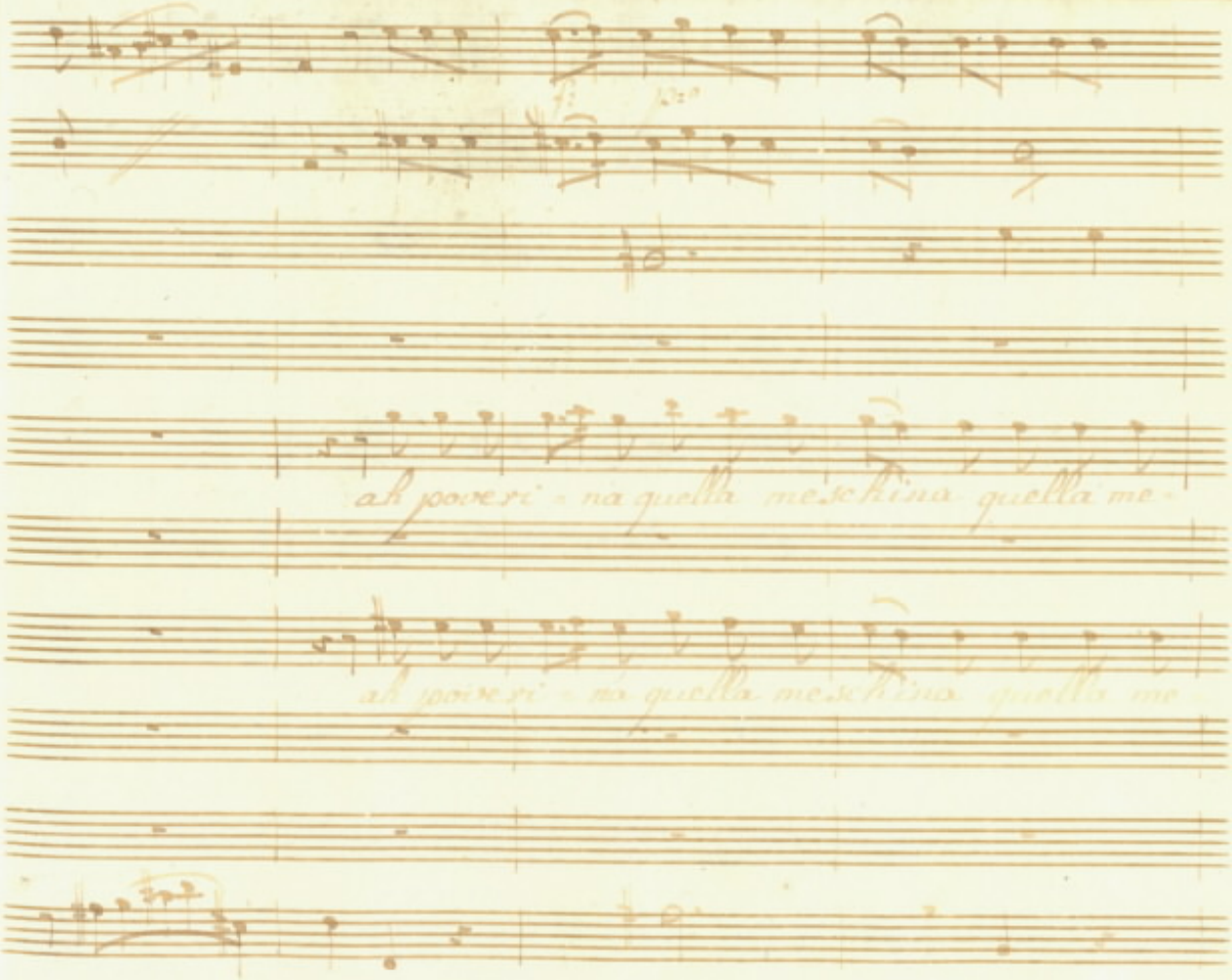
fresca

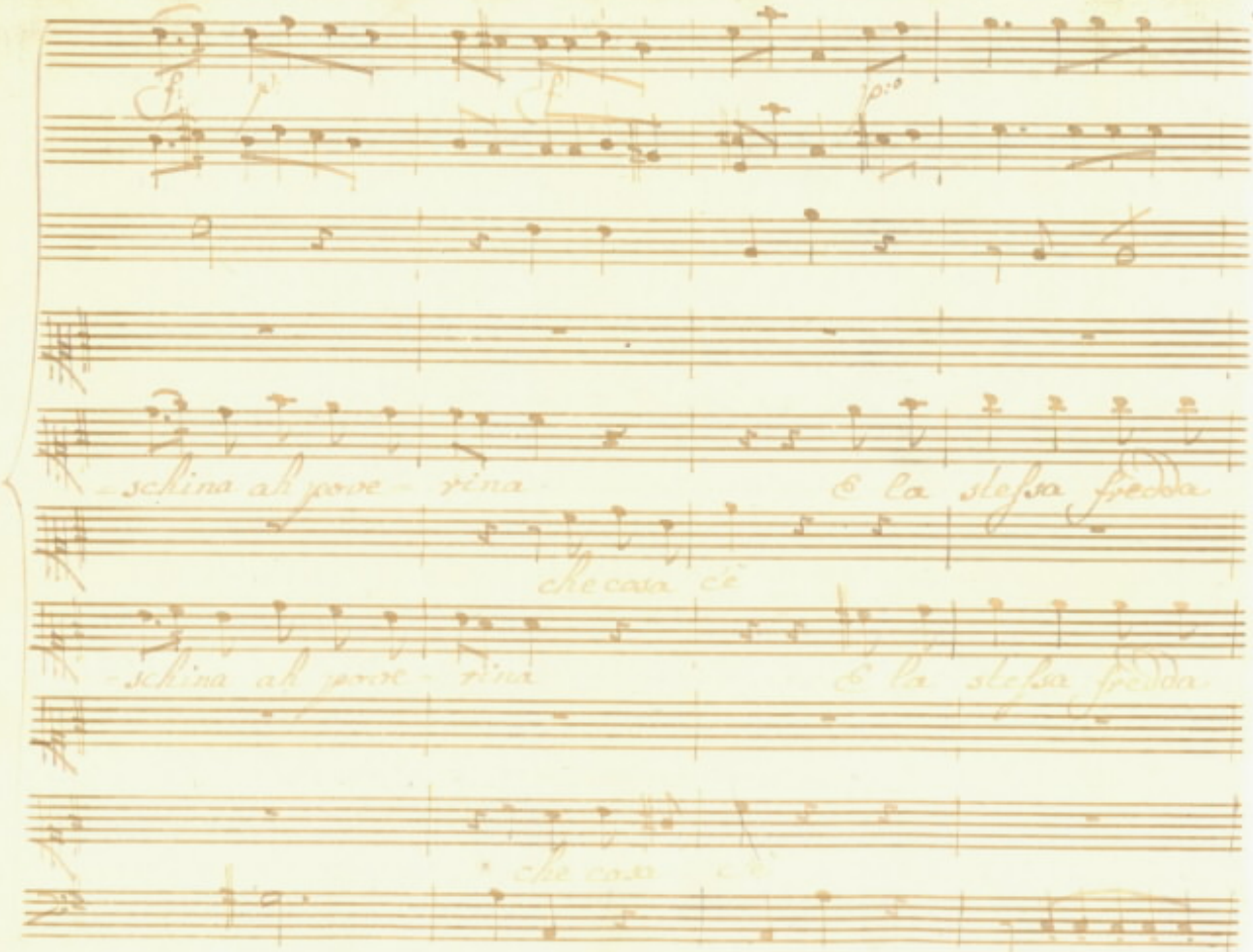
ah veni - te la povera Auretta di

Che avete


dolor di paura crepo
come crepo
dolor di paura crepo
come crepo


noi
noi
noi
noi

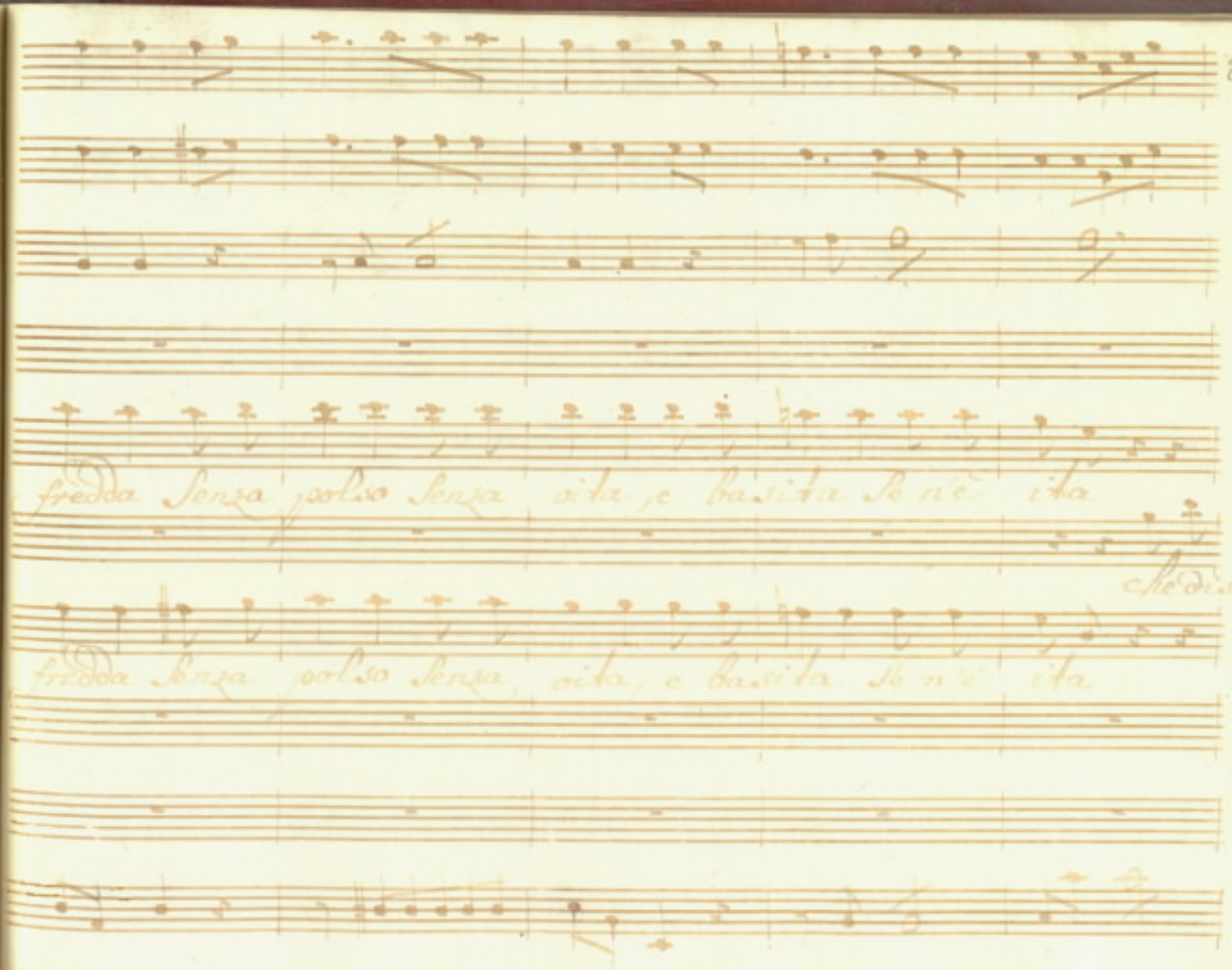

ah poveri - na quella meschina quella me -
ah poveri - na quella meschina quella me -

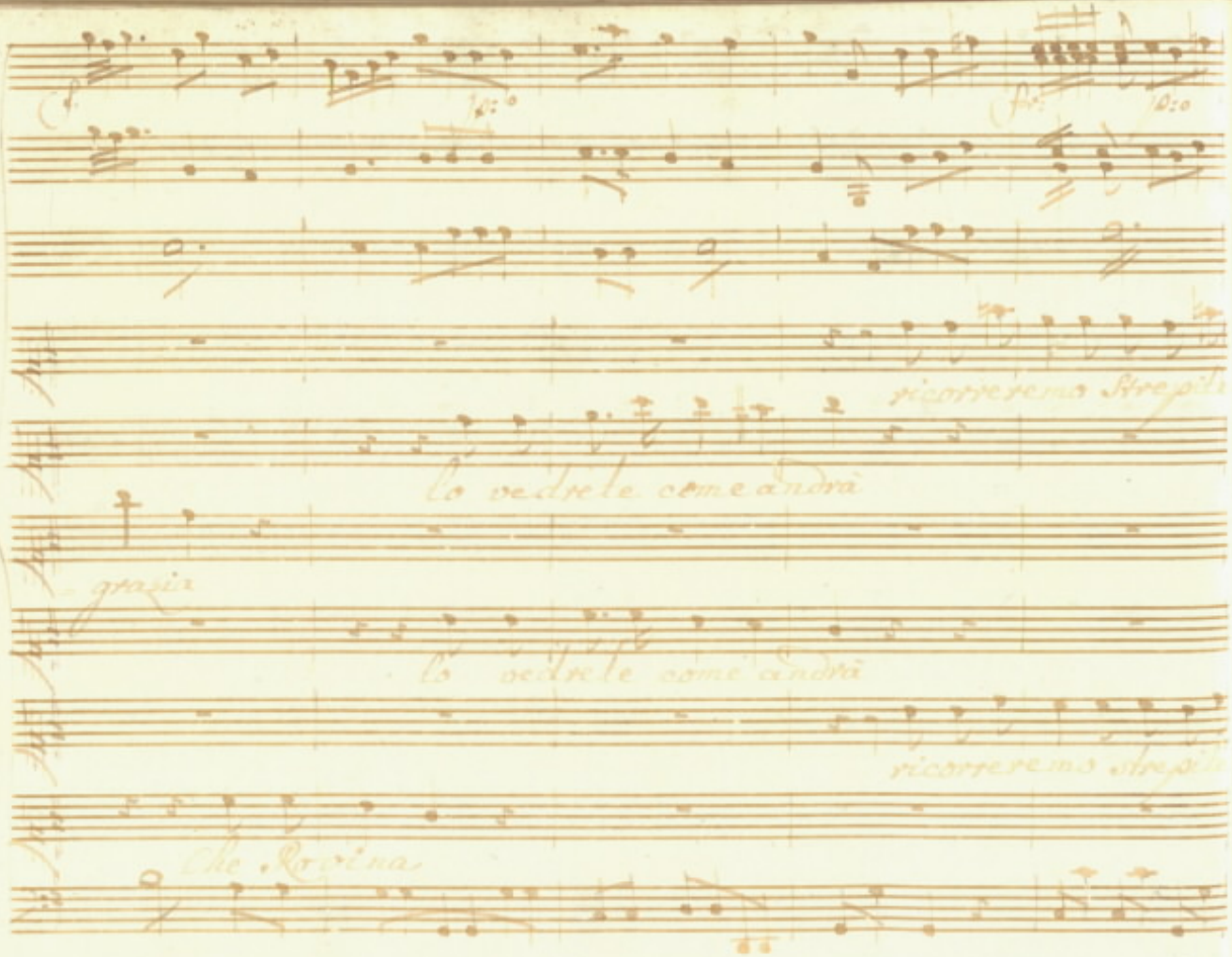

-schina ah pove - rina
E la stessa fredda
che cosa c'è
-schina ah pove - rina
E la stessa fredda
che cosa c'è

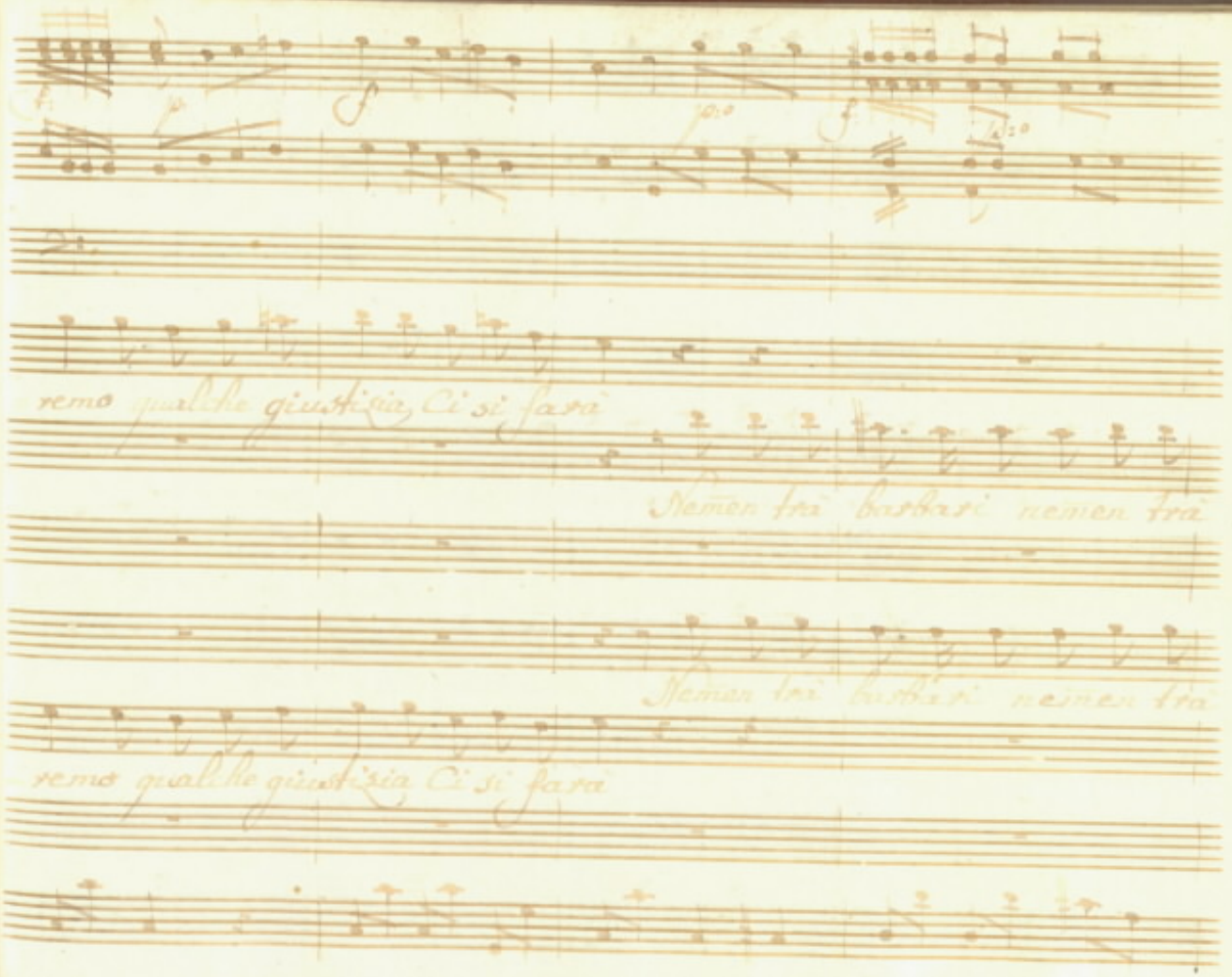
fredda Senza polso Senza vita, e basita Se n'è ita

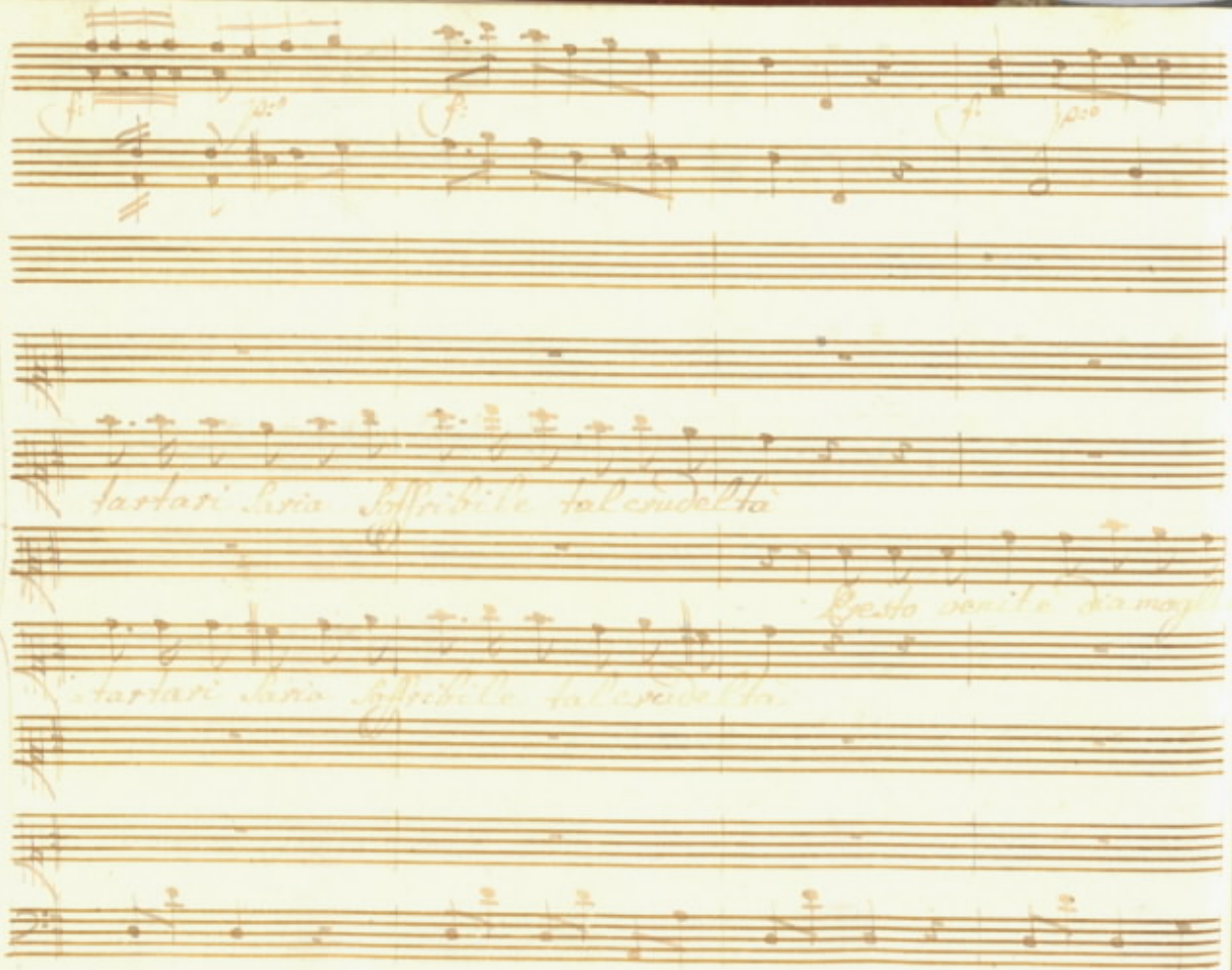
che dis-

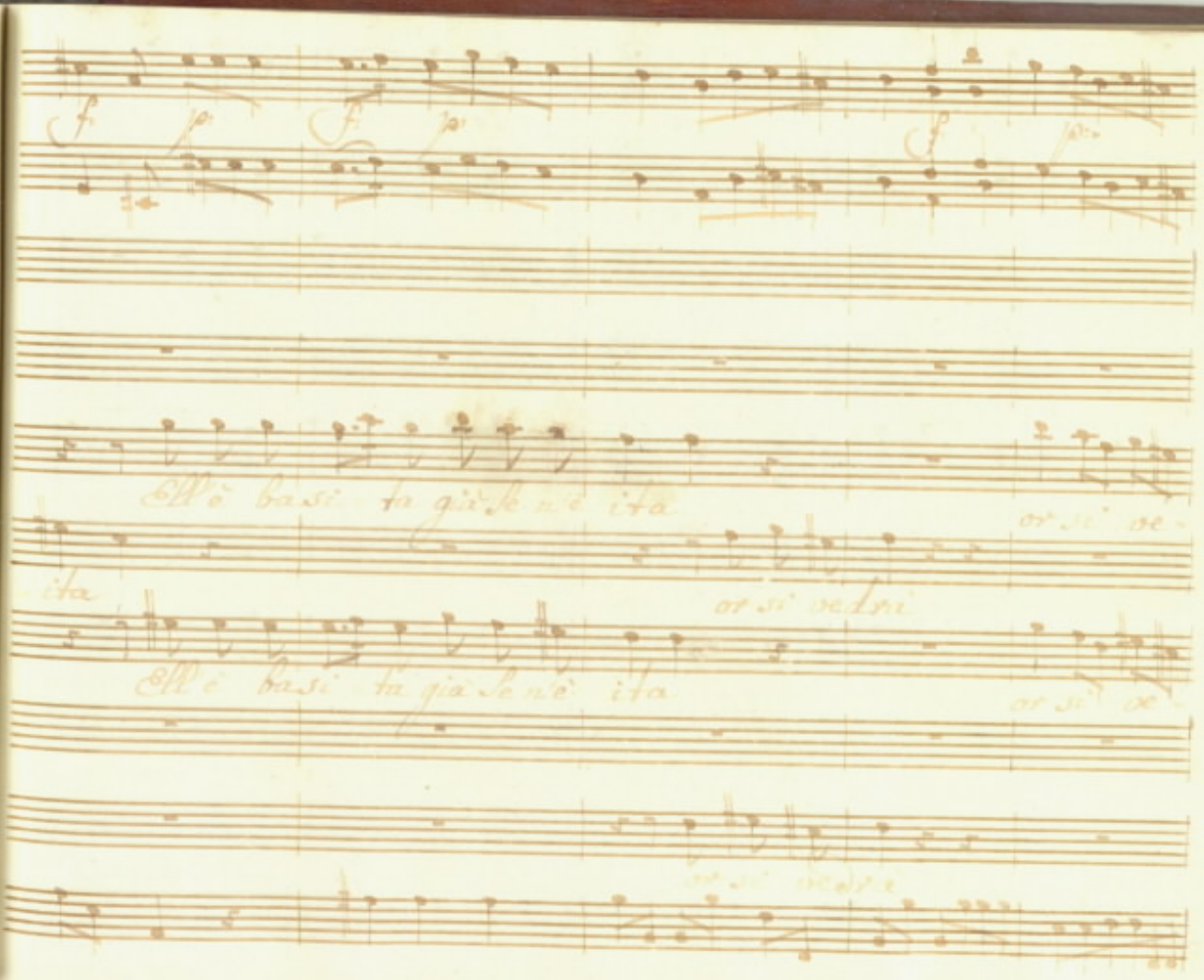
fredda Senza polso Senza vita, e basita Se n'è ita

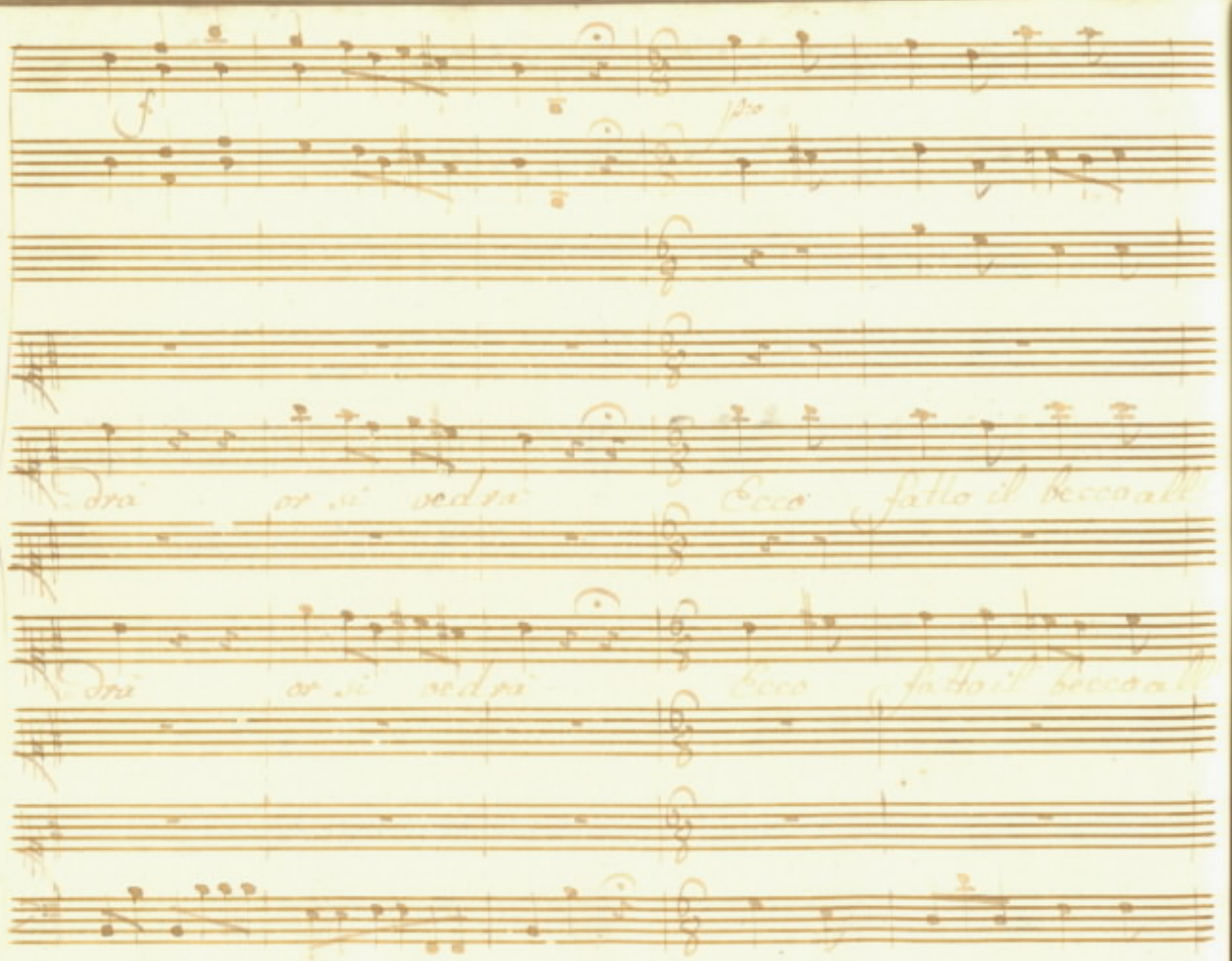


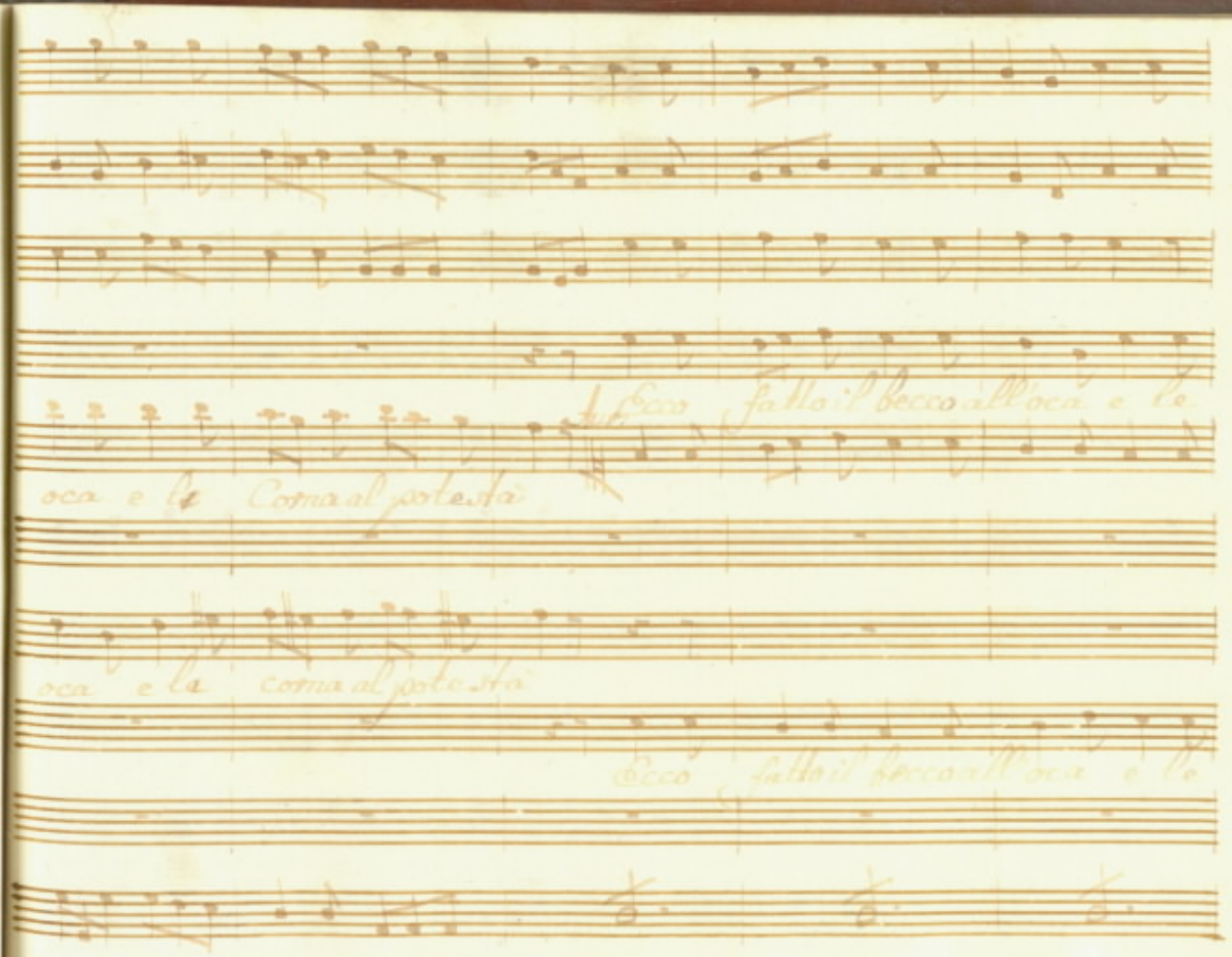

ricorreremo strepito
lo vedrete come andrà
grazia
lo vedrete come andrà
ricorreremo strepito
che Regina

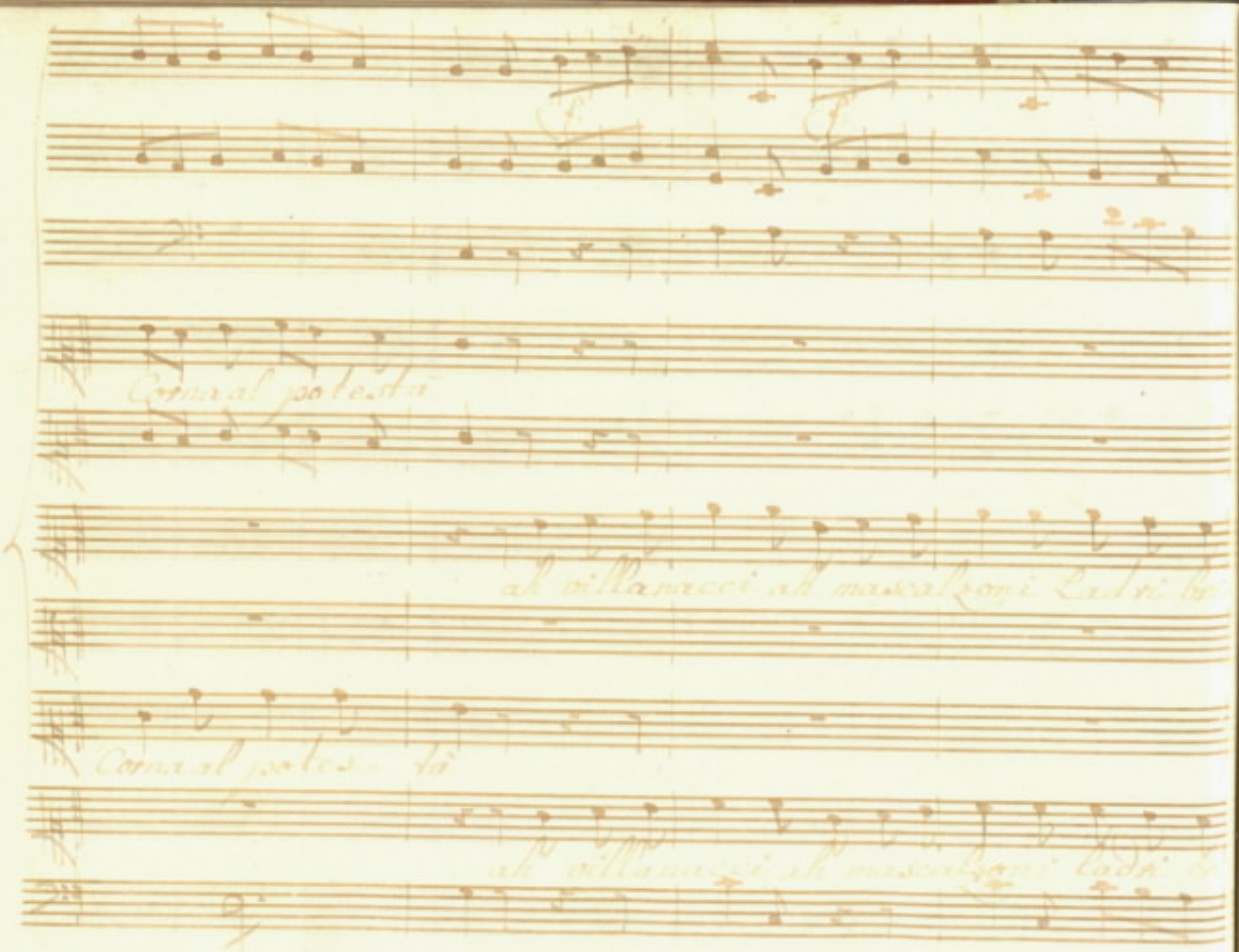

remo qualche giustizia Ci si farà
Nemen tri barbari nemen tra
Nemen tri barbari nemen tra
remo qualche giustizia Ci si farà

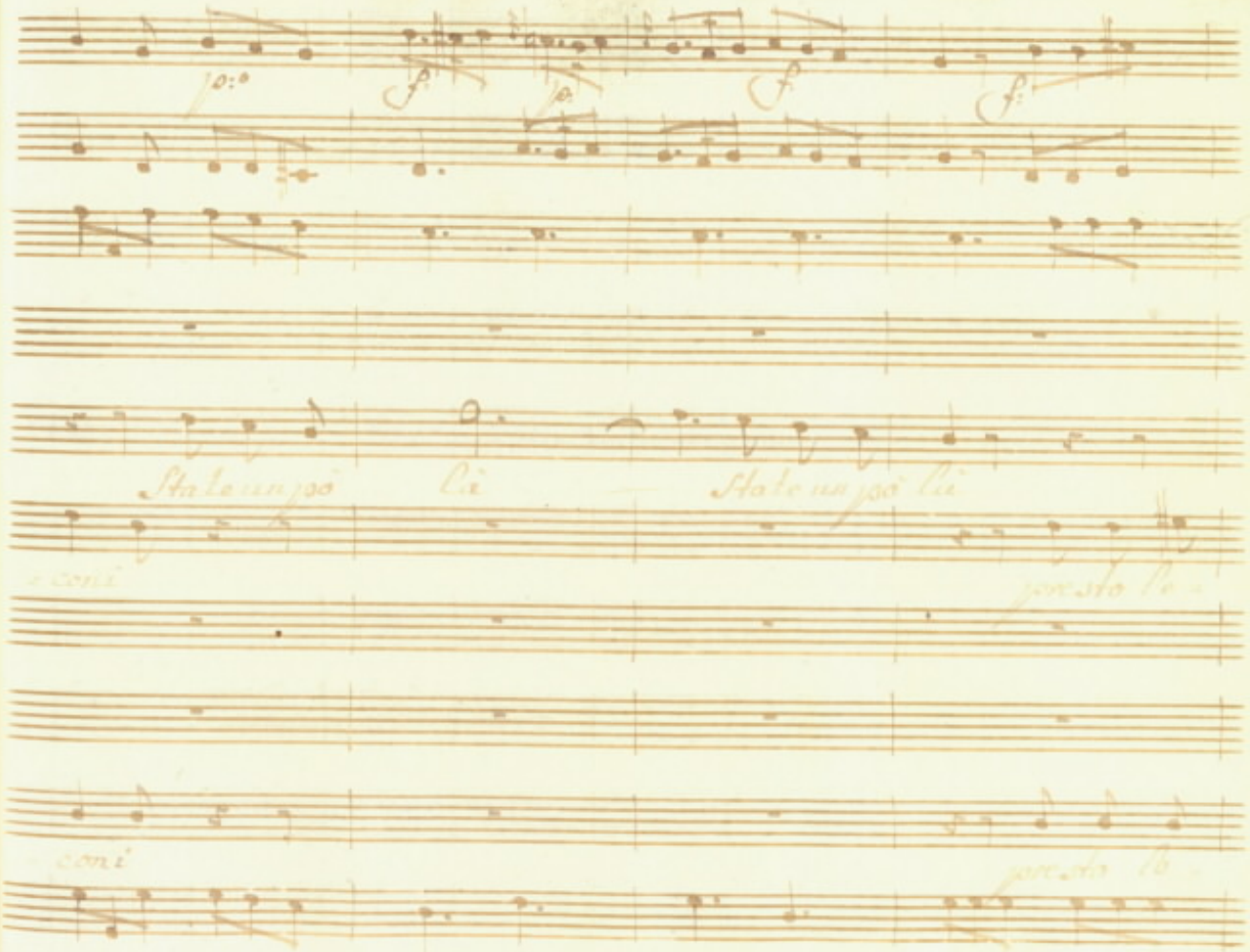

tartari saria soffribile tal crudeltà
Presto venite dia mogli
tartari saria soffribile tal crudeltà

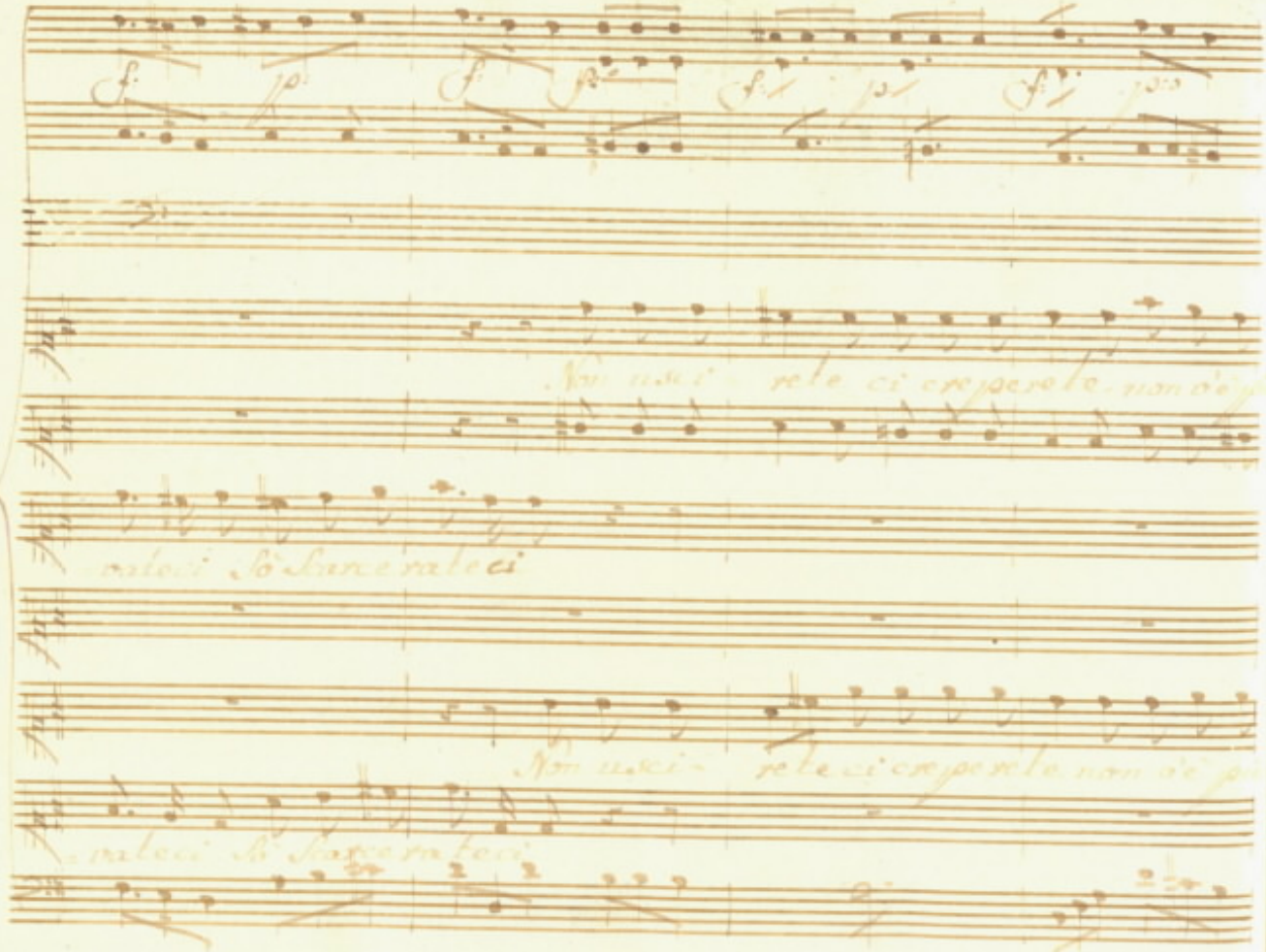

Ell'è basi ta già se n'è ita
or si ve-
ita
or si vedrà
Ell'è basi ta già se n'è ita
or si ve-
or si vedrà

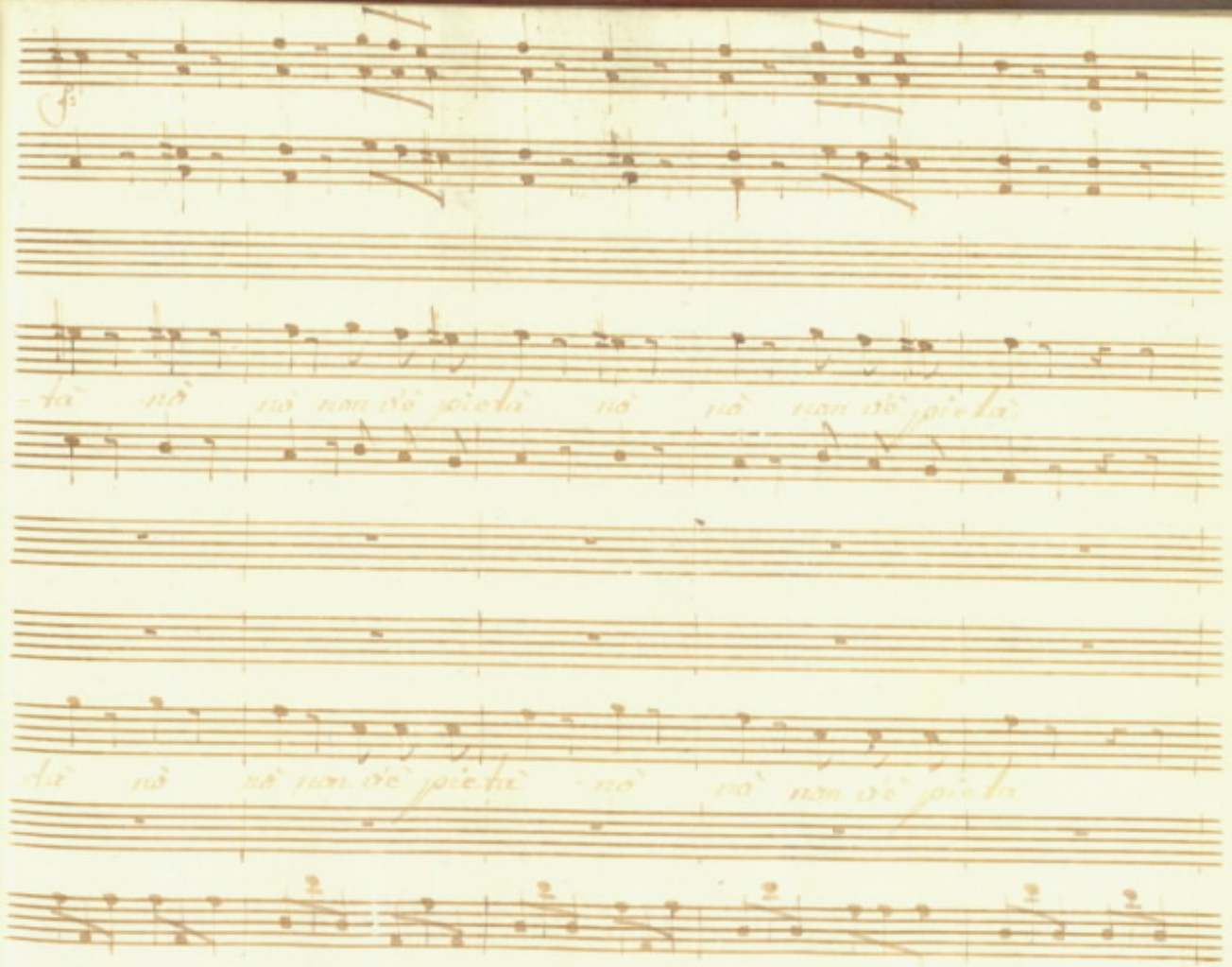

f
pro
dra or si vedrà Ecco fatto il becco all
dra or si vedrà Ecco fatto il becco all

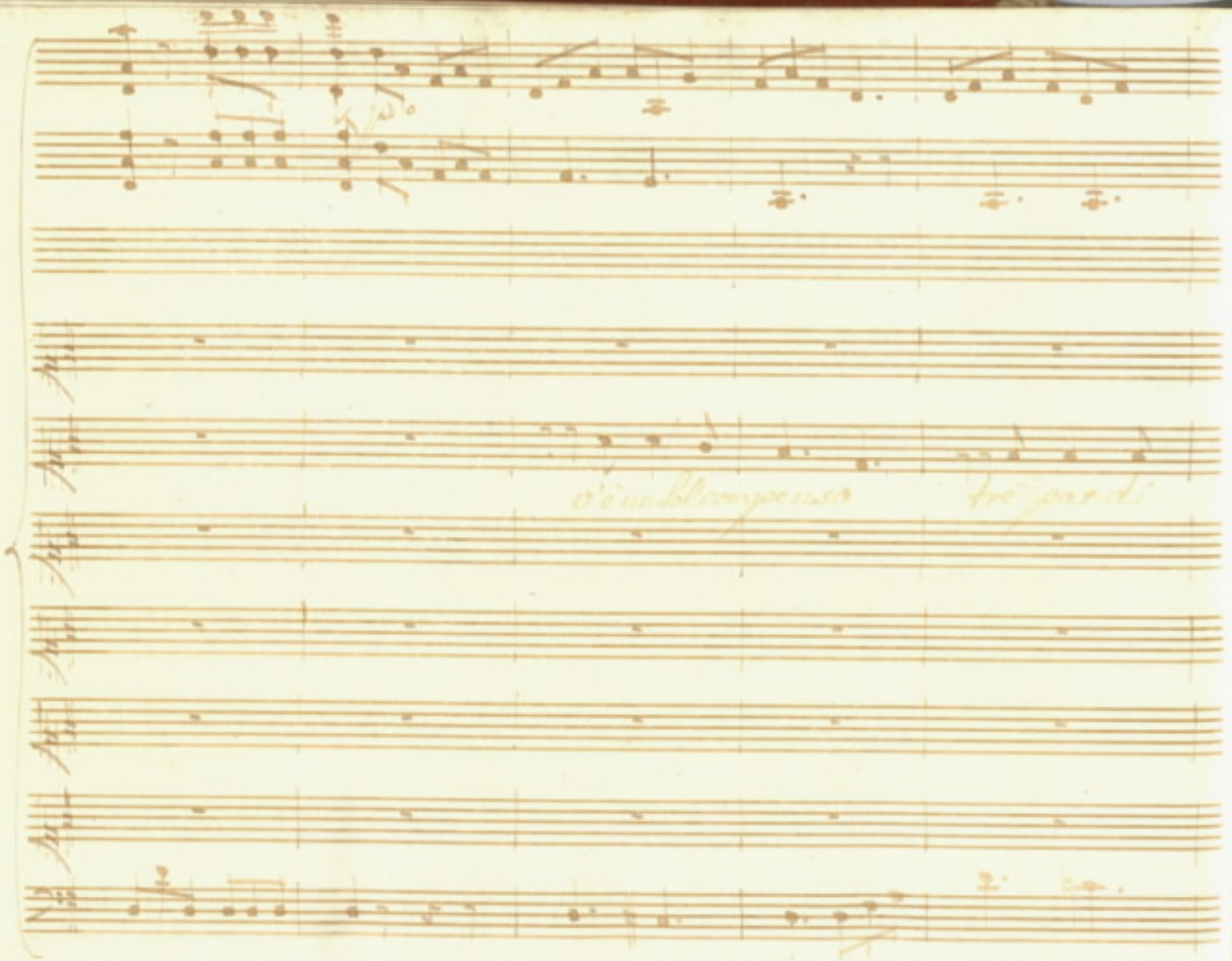

Ecco fatto il becco all'oca e lo
oca e la Coma al potestà
oca e la coma al potestà
Ecco fatto il becco all'oca e lo

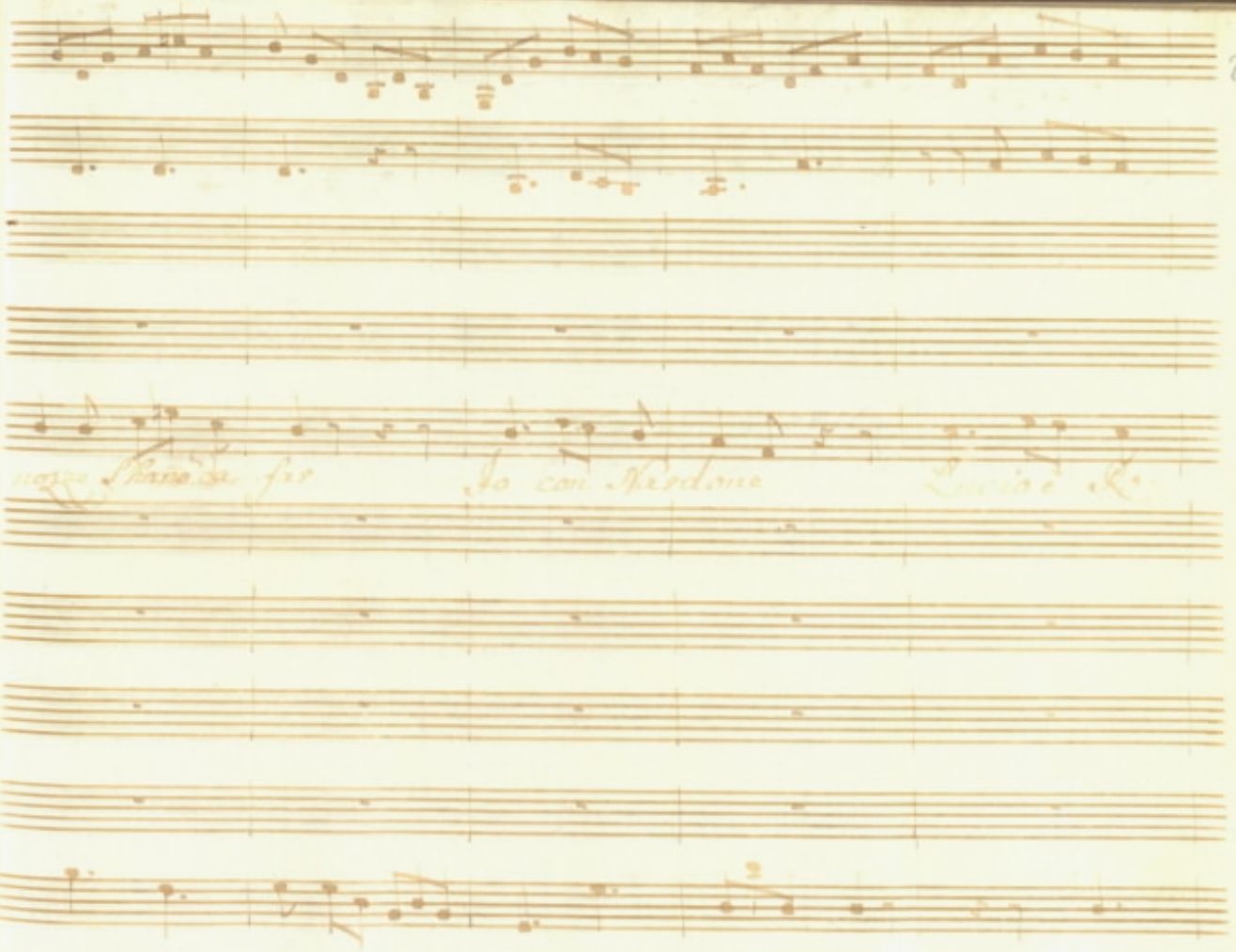

Corna al potestà
ah villanacci ah mascalzoni ladri
Corna al potestà
ah villanacci ah mascalzoni ladri

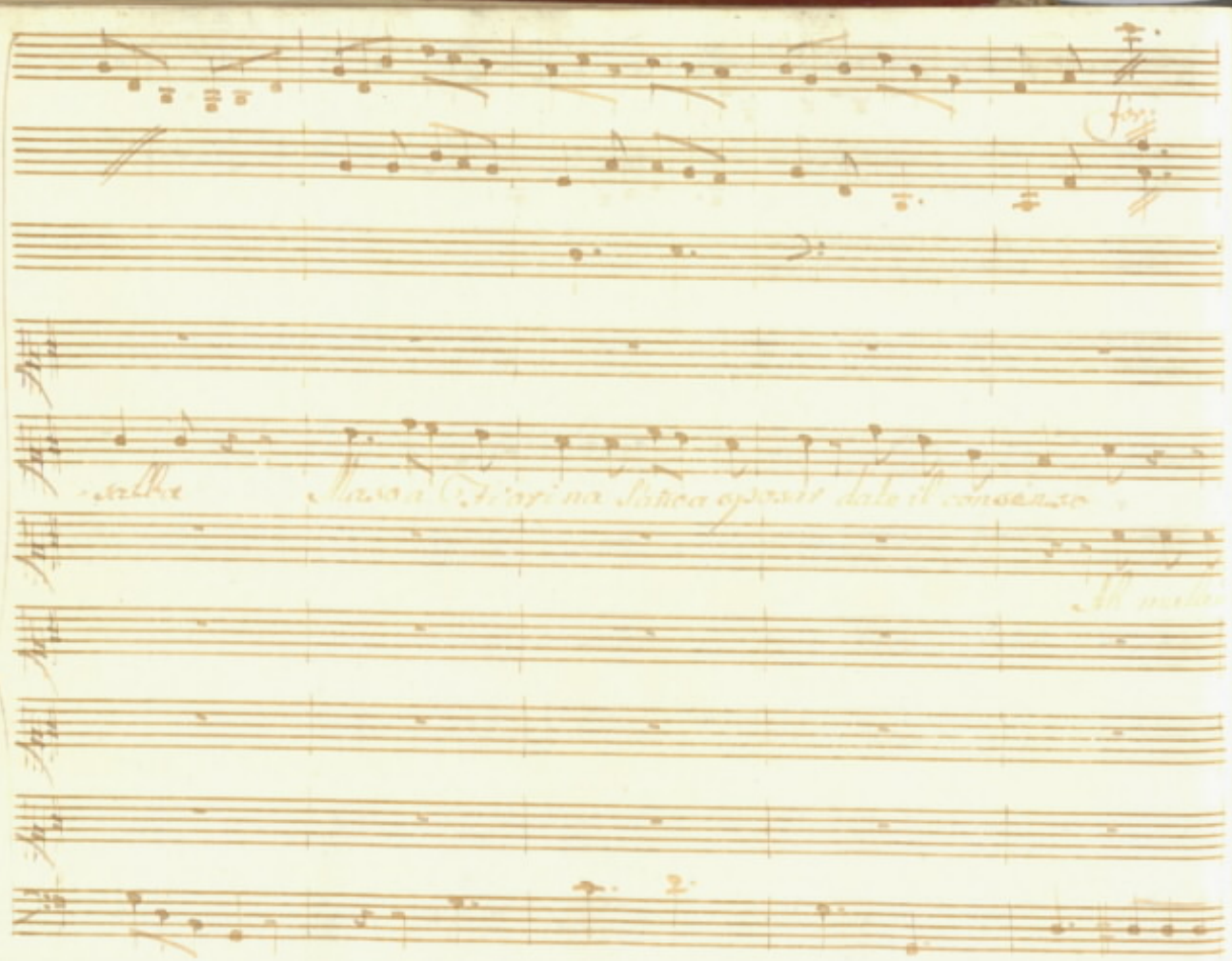

Stale un pò là
Stale un pò là
presto le
coni
presto le

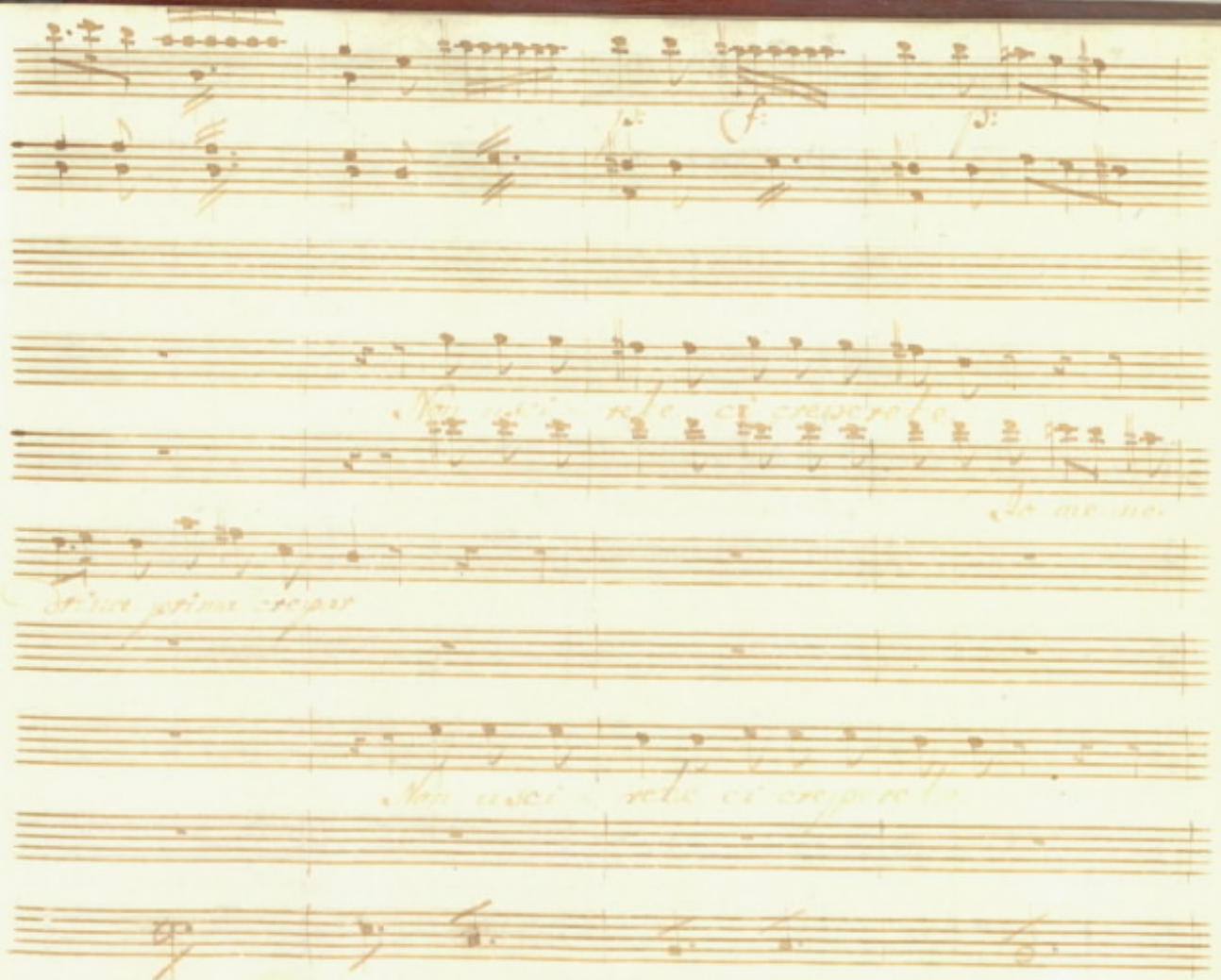

Non usci- rete ci creperete non c'è p
-vateci Sò Scarcerateci
Non usci- rete ci creperete non c'è p
-vateci Sò Scarcerateci

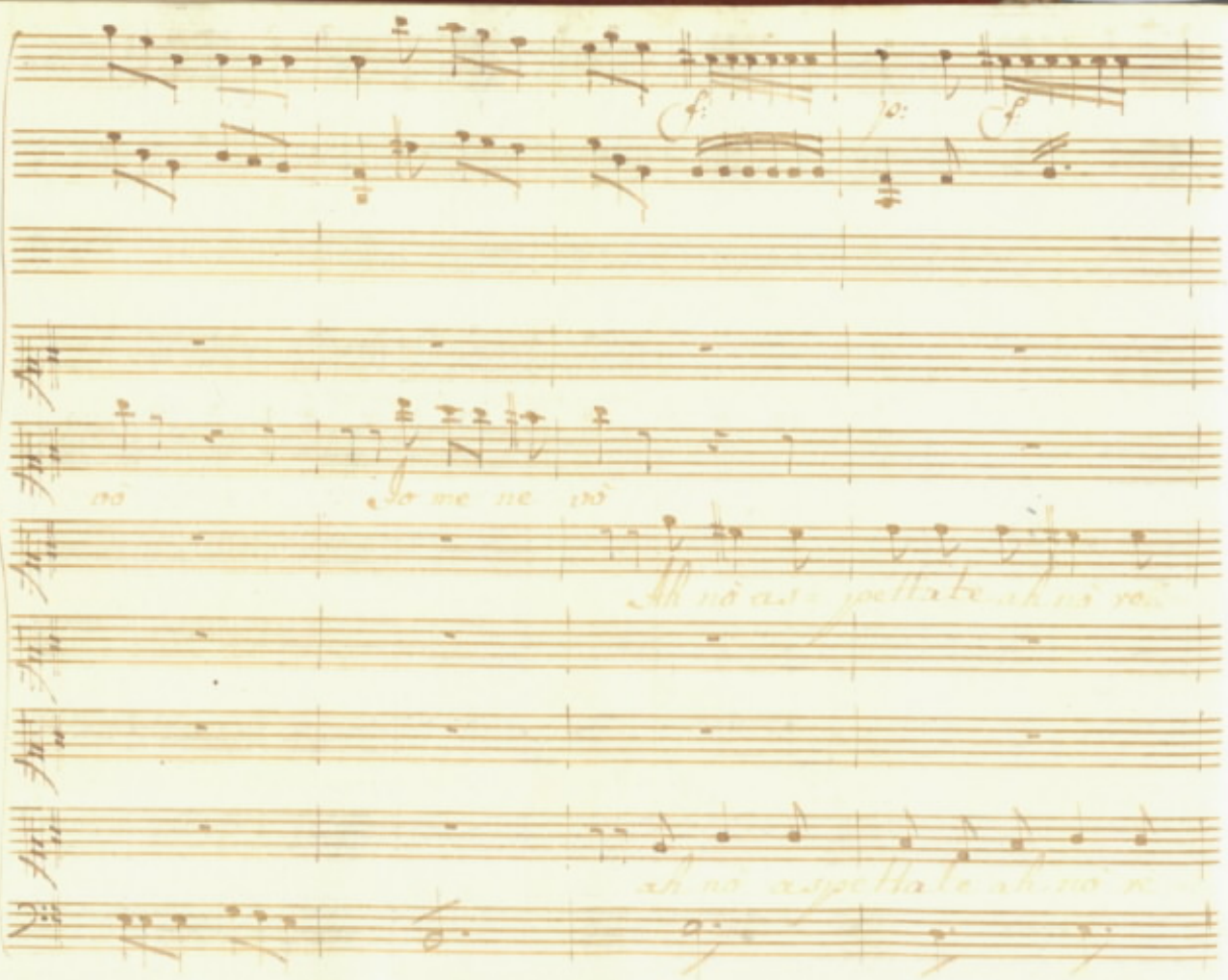

-tà nò nò non dè pietà nò nò non dè pietà
-tà nò nò non dè pietà nò nò non dè pietà

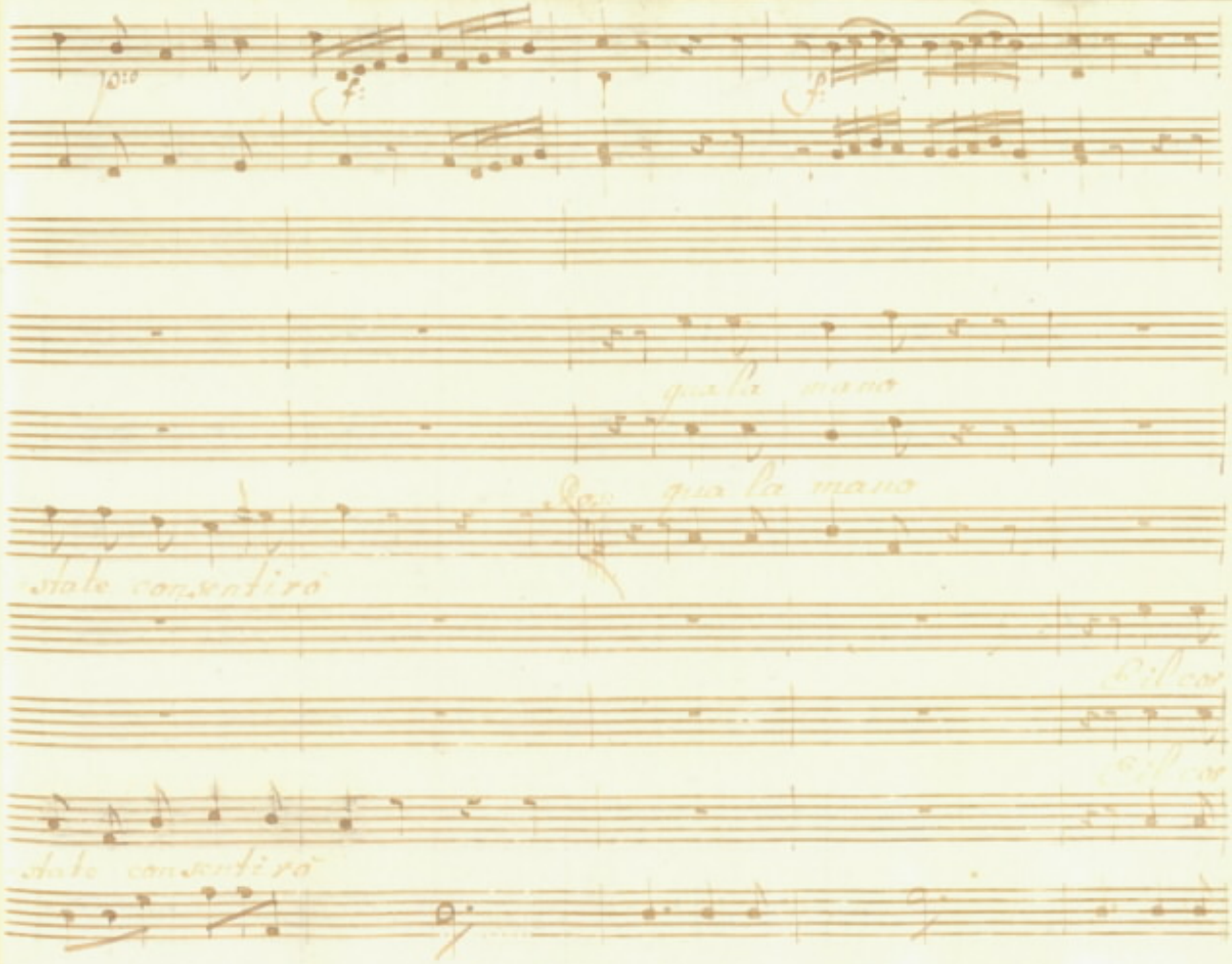


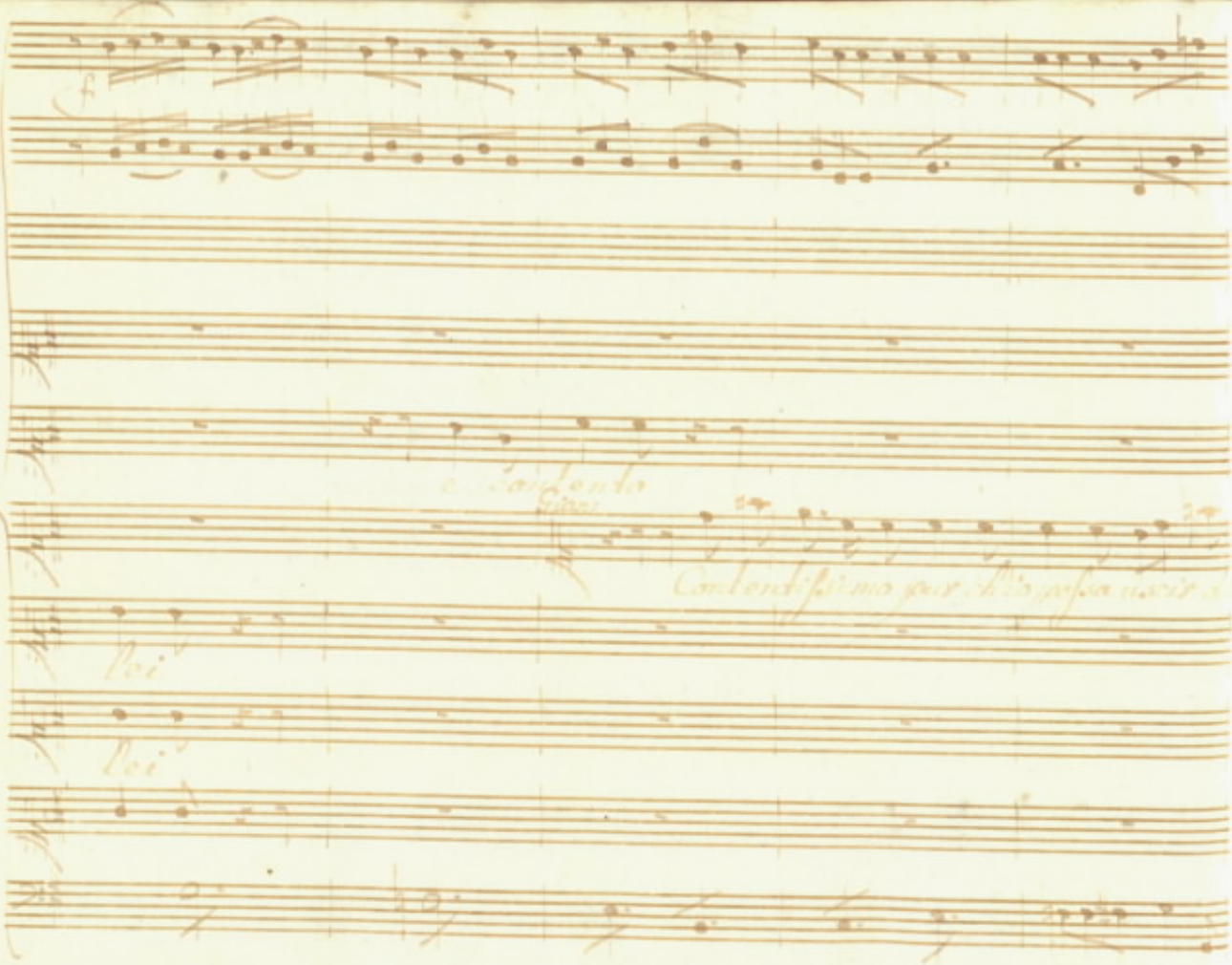

Io con Nardone

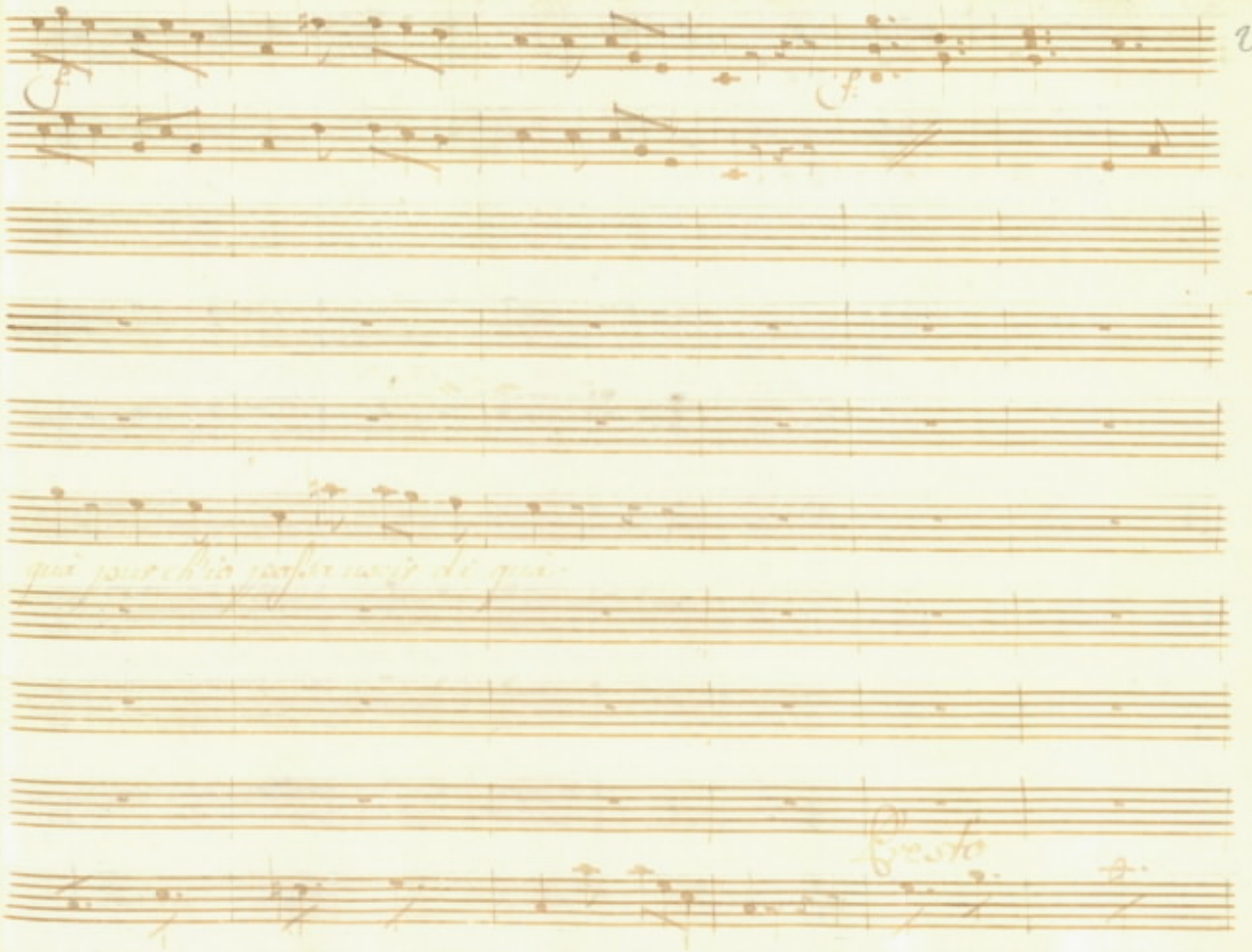


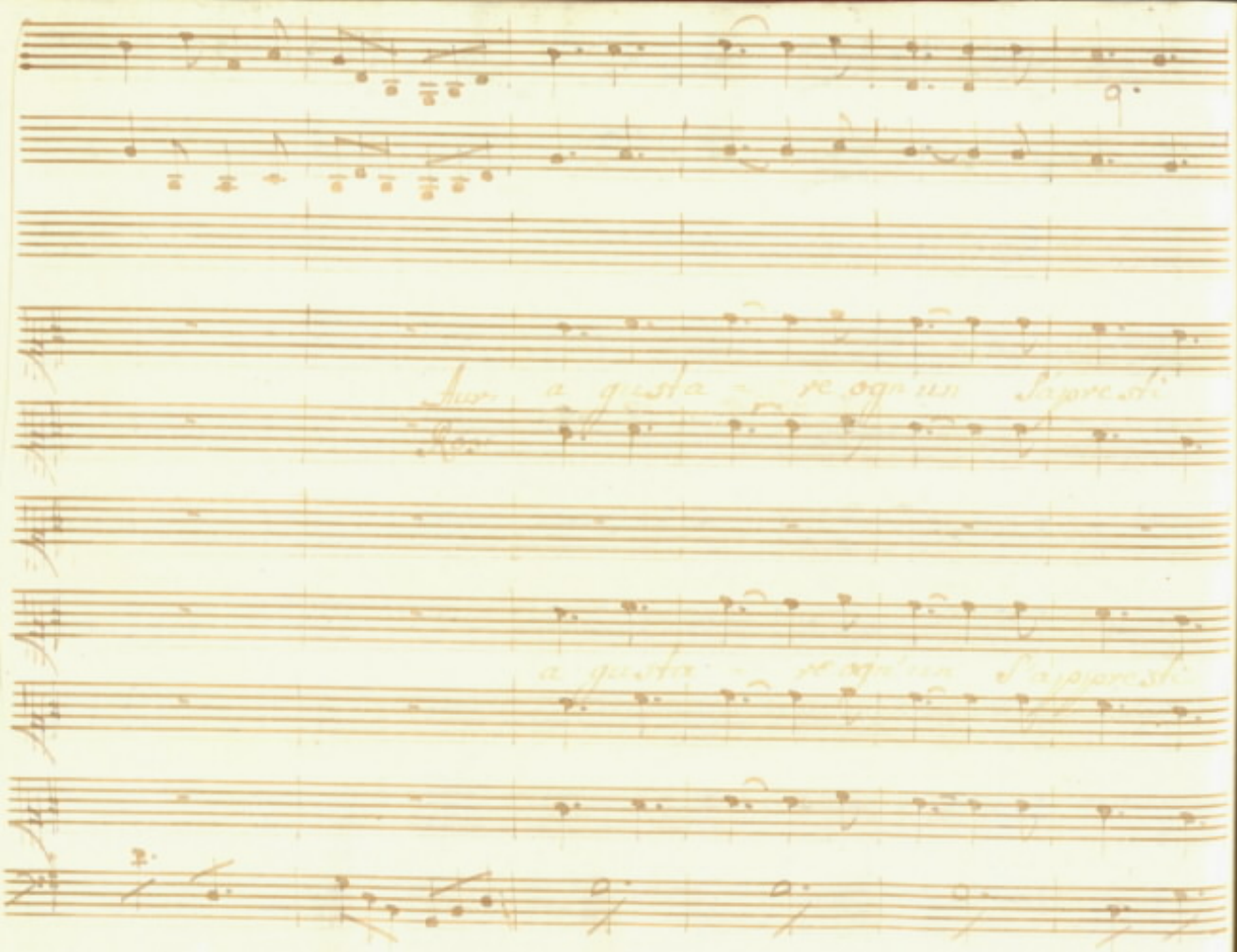


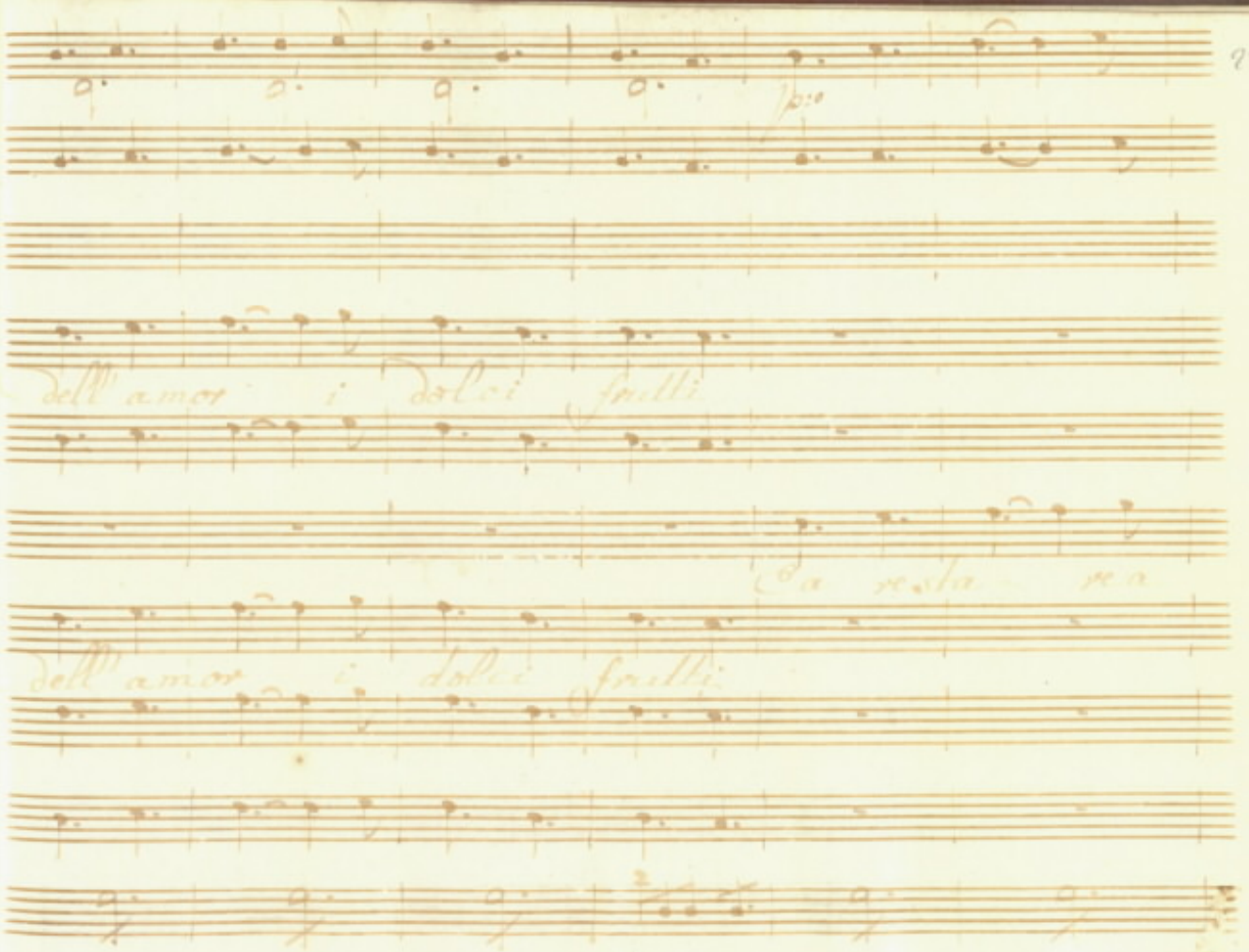

vò
Io me ne vò
Ah nò aspettate ah nò vò
ah nò aspettate ah nò vò

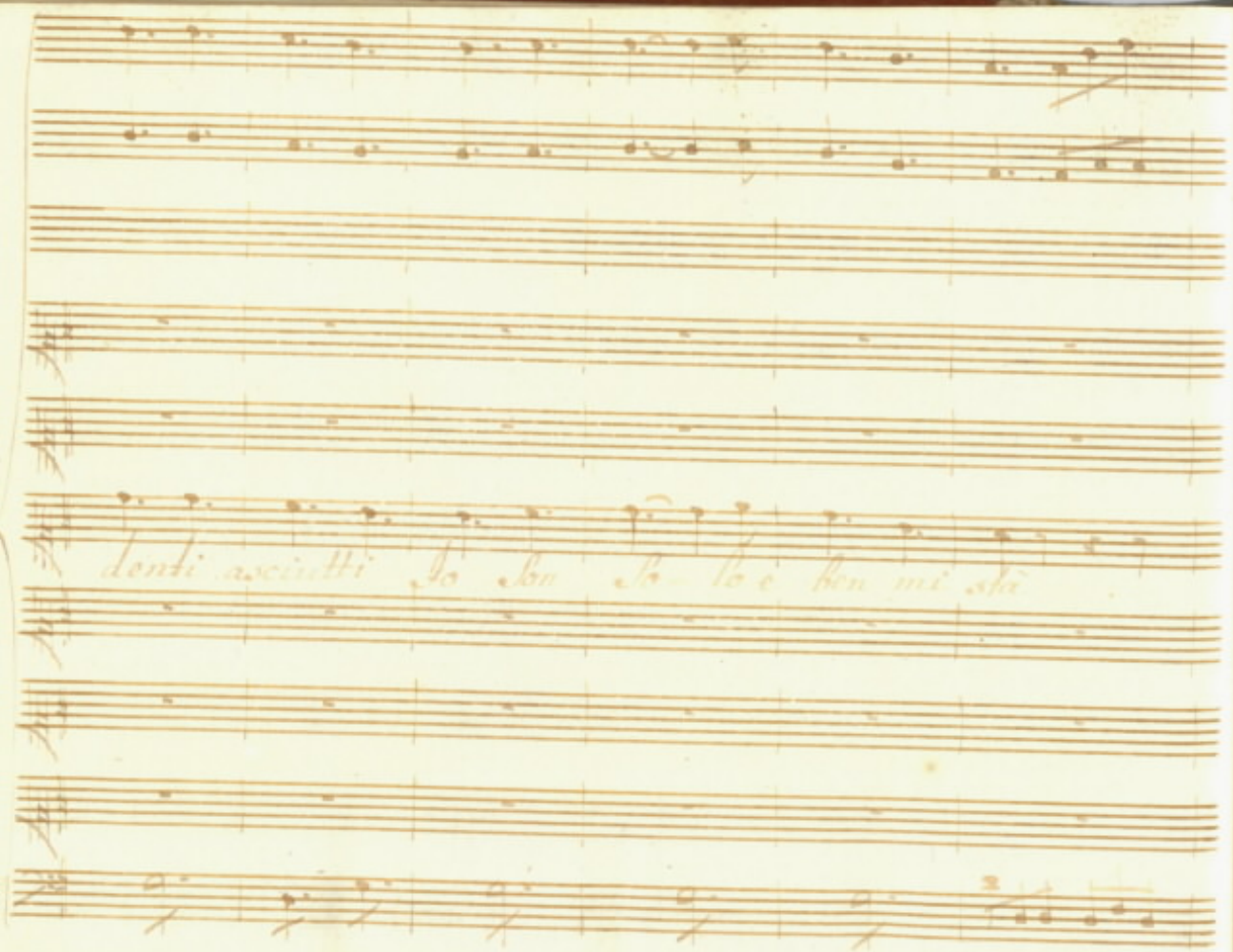

qua la mano
qua la mano
state consentirò
Pil cor
Pil cor
state consentirò

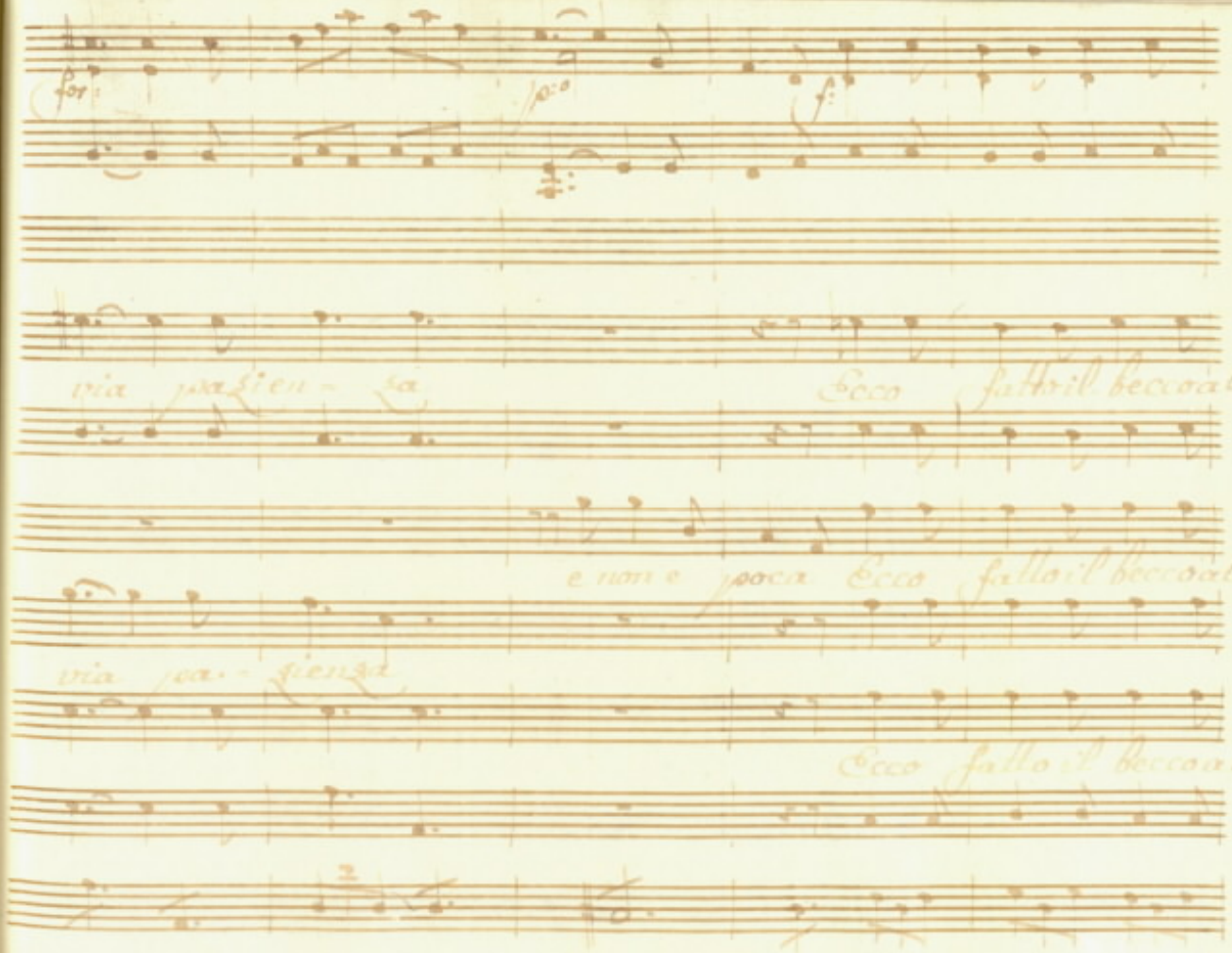

Poi
Poi

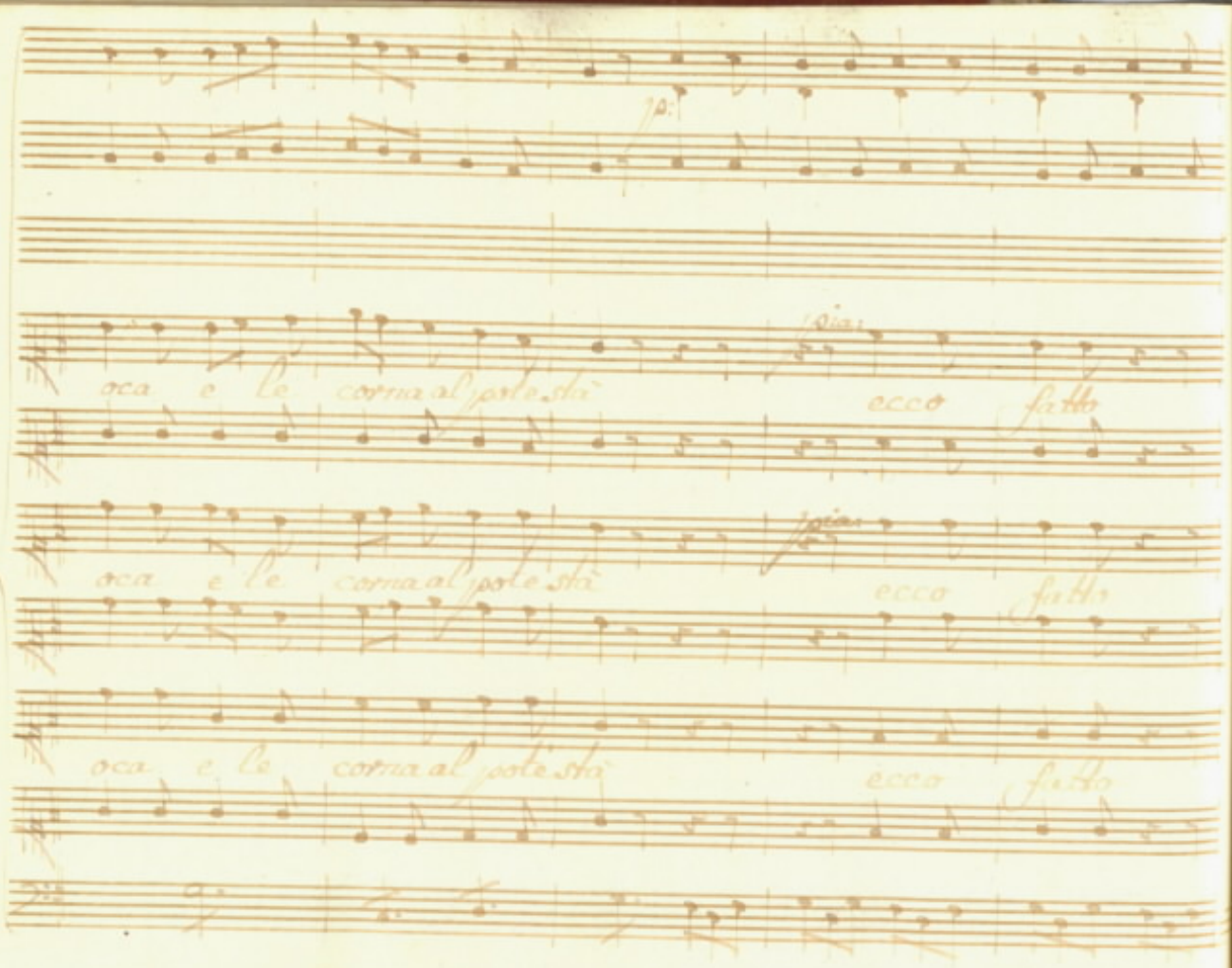

Presto

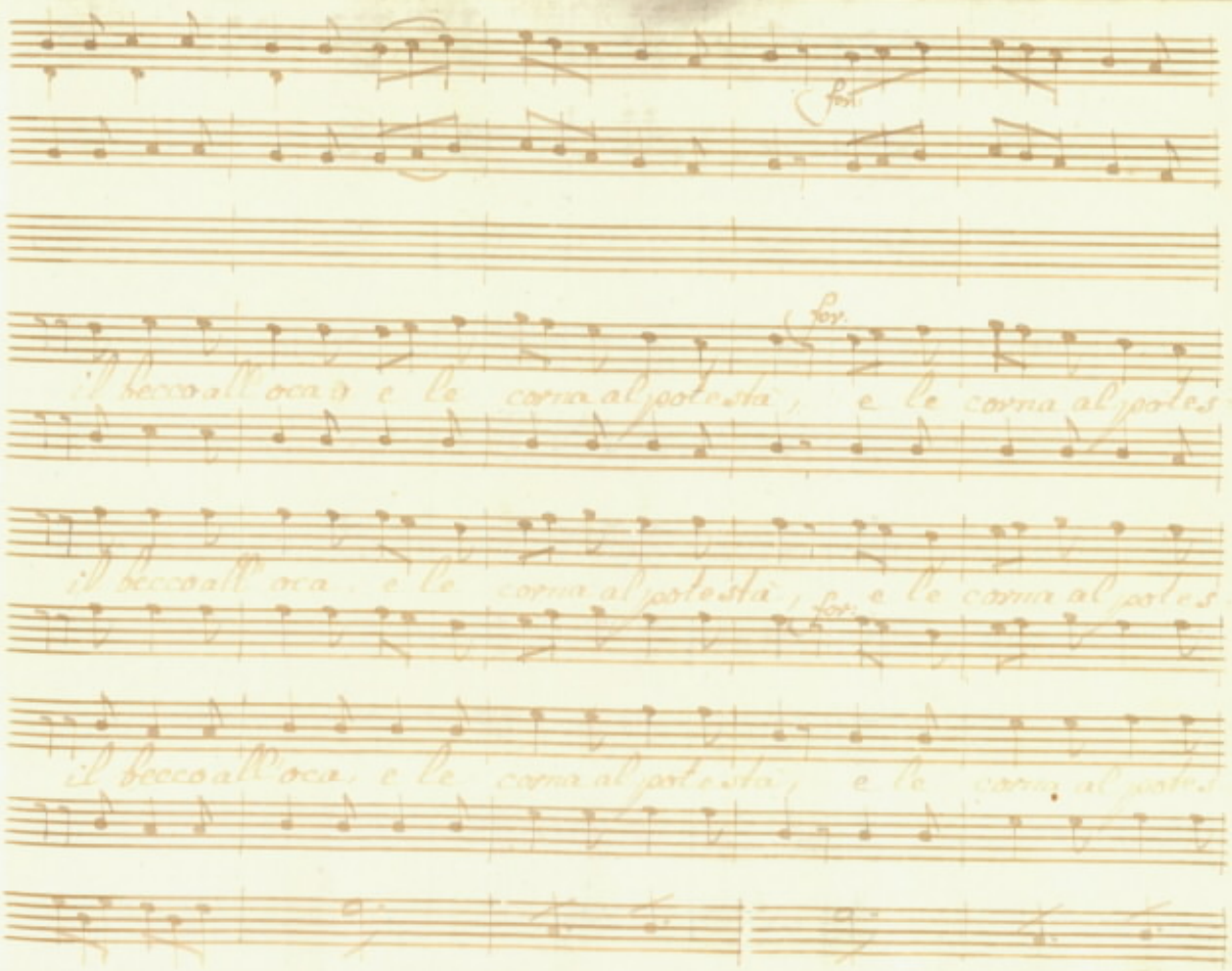


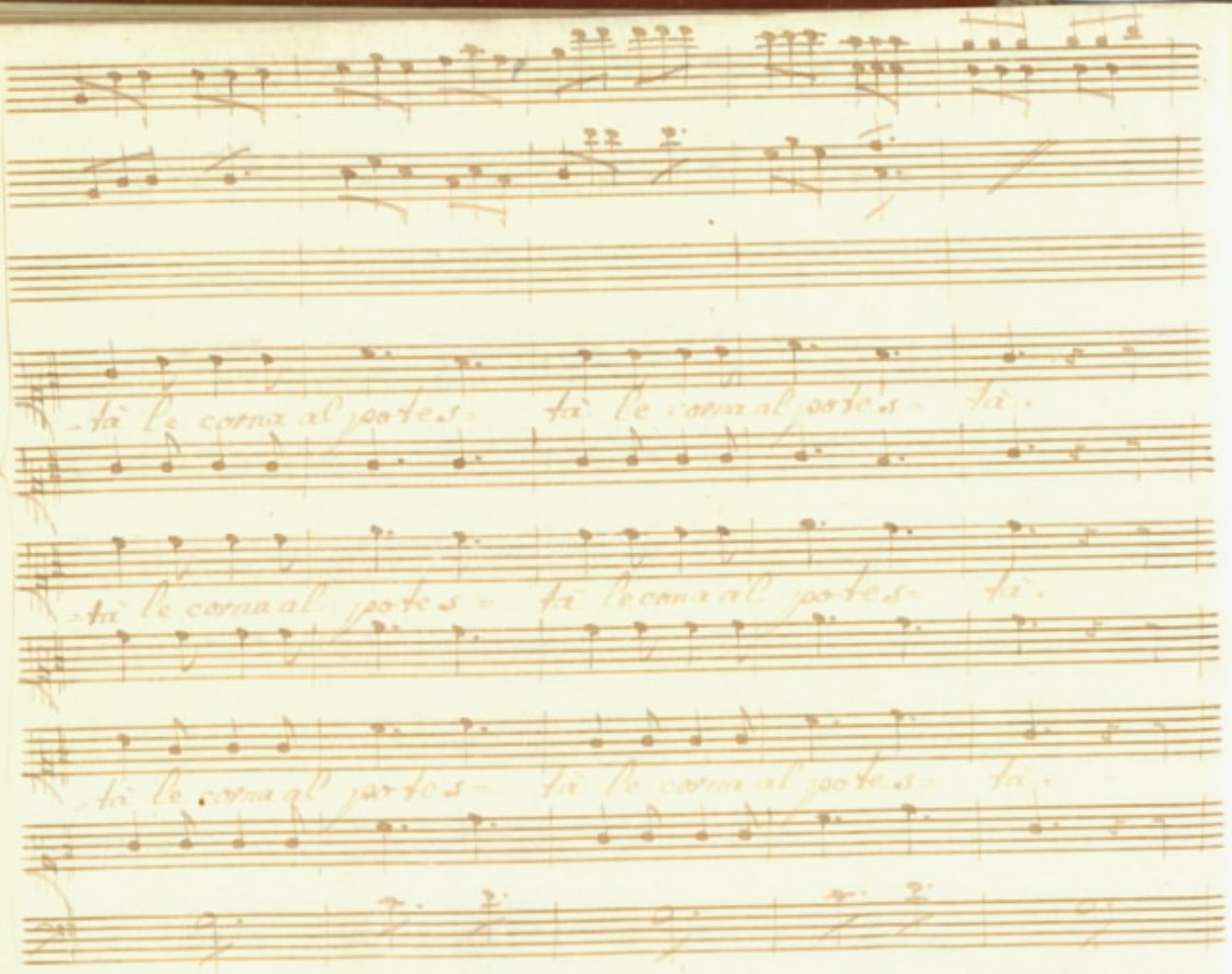

Dell amor i dolci frutti
Dell amor i dolci frutti

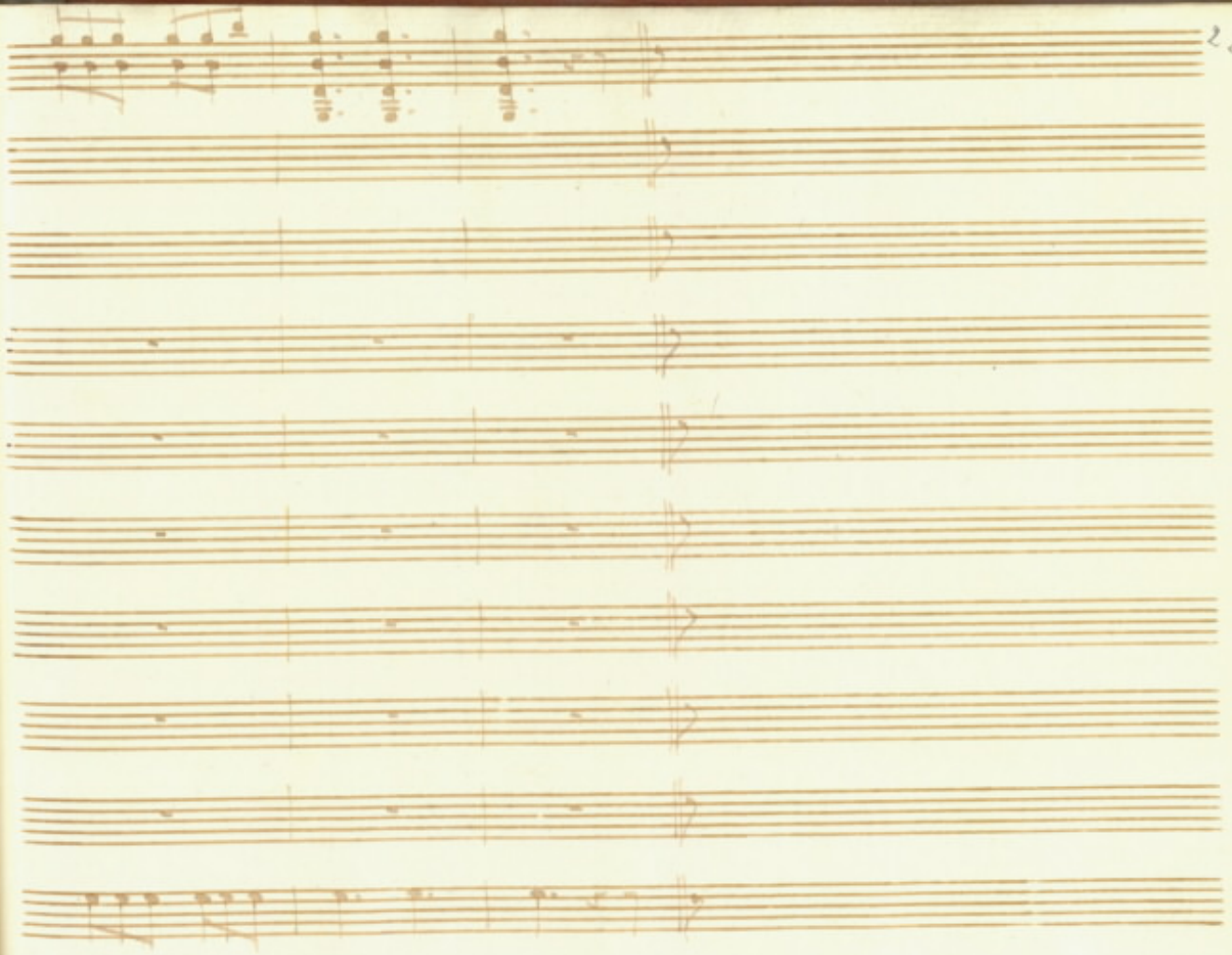

denti asciutti Io son so- lo e ben mi chi


for:
p:o
f:
via pazien - za
Ecco fatto il becco all'
e non e poca Ecco fatto il becco all'
via pa - zienza
Ecco fatto il becco all'


p:
oca e le corna al podestà
ecco fatto
oca e le corna al podestà
ecco fatto
oca e le corna al podestà
ecco fatto


for.
for.
il becco all oca, e le corna al potesta, e le corna al potes
il becco all oca, e le corna al potesta, for. e le corna al potes
il becco all oca, e le corna al potesta, e le corna al potes


-tà le corna al portes - tà le corna al portes - tà.
-tà le corna al portes - tà le corna al portes - tà.
-tà le corna al portes - tà le corna al portes - tà.



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