



ACTE QUATRIEME.

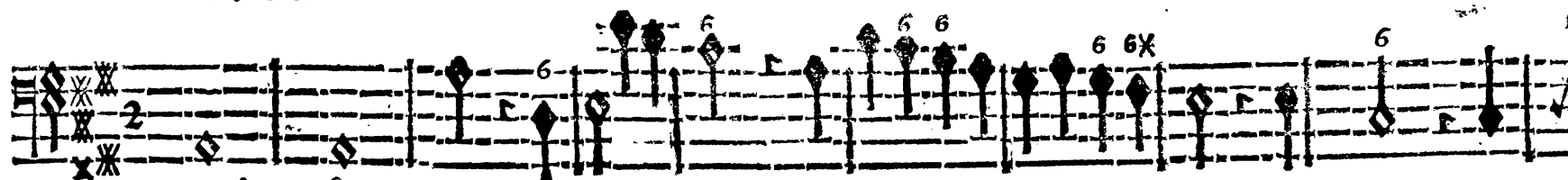
Le Theatre represente une Caverne magique,
au milieu de la Forêt enchantée.

SCENE PREMIERE.

TANCREDE seul.



VIOLONS.



BASSE-CONTINU.

B b ij

doux.

Sombres Forêts, azile redoutable,

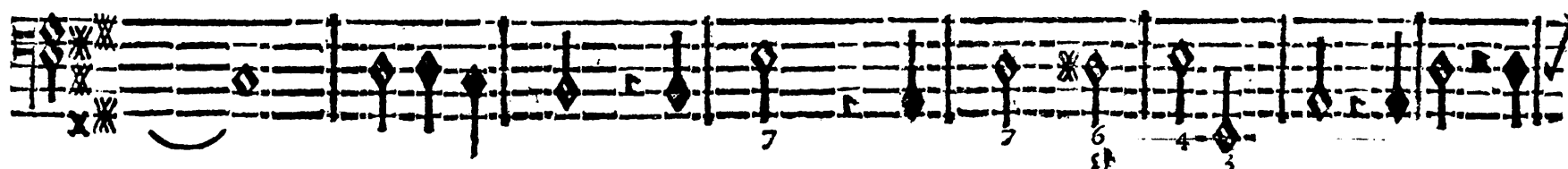
BASSE-CONTINUE.

Vous que l'astre du jour ne penetra jamais, C'est assez vous troubler de mes

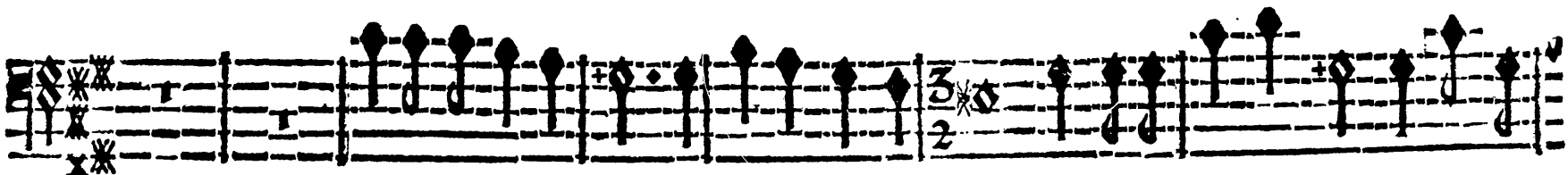
BASSE-CONTINUE.



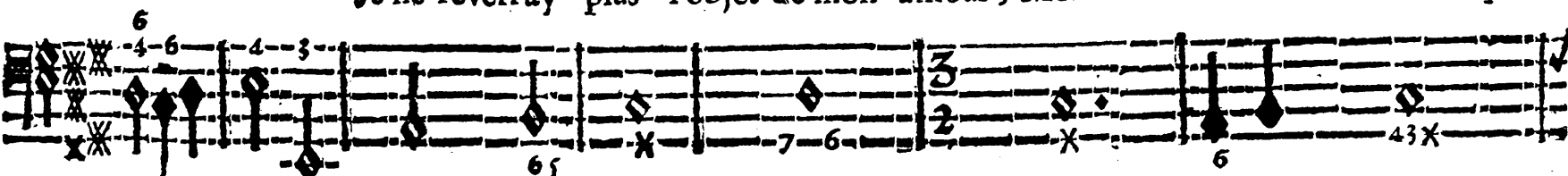
trif- tes regrets, Je vais finir mon destin déplora- ble,



BASSE-CONTINUE.



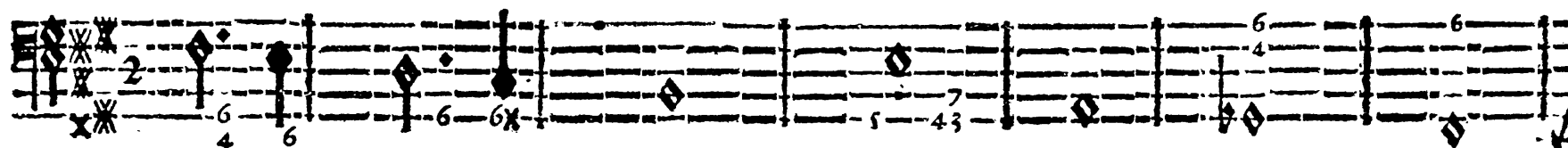
Je ne reverray plus l'objet de mon amour, Mon Ennemi me tient en sa puis-



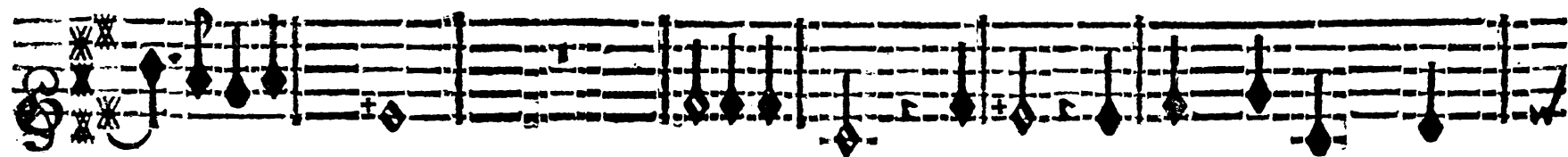
BASSE-CONTINUE.



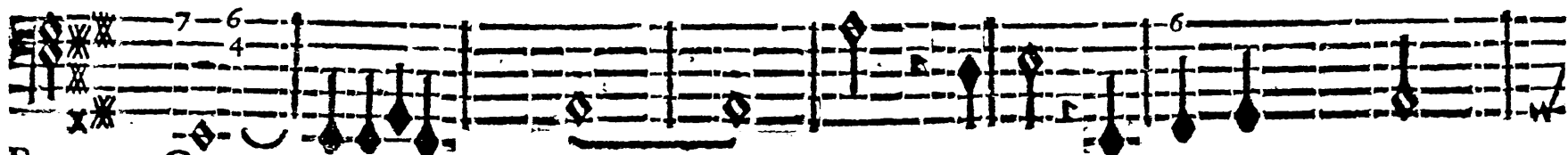
fance, Guerrier sans gloi-re, Amant sans esperance, Mon seul desir est de



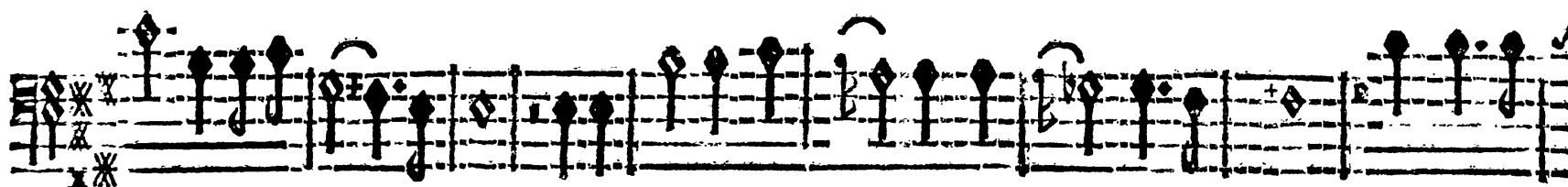
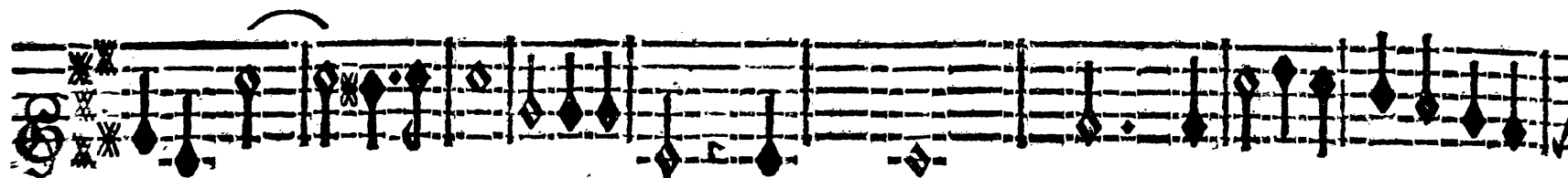
BASSE-CONTINUE.



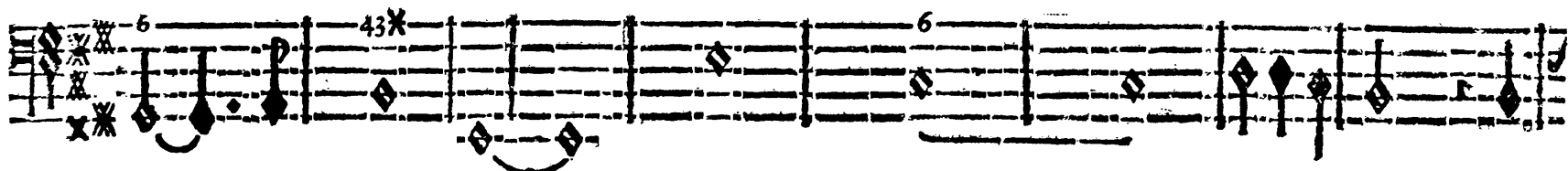
perdre le jour, Sombres Forêts, azile redoutable, Vous que l'astre du



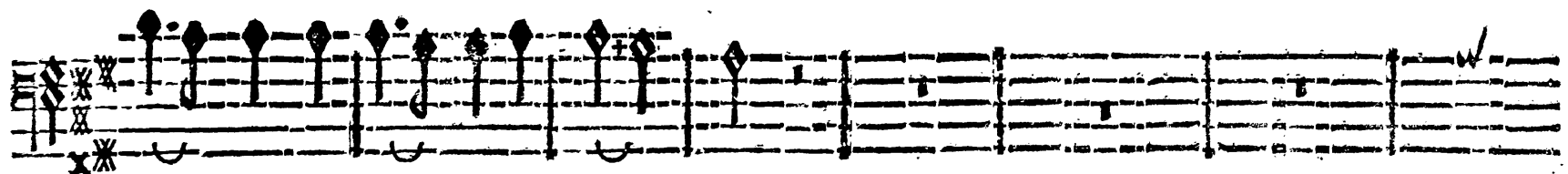
BASSE-CONTINUE.



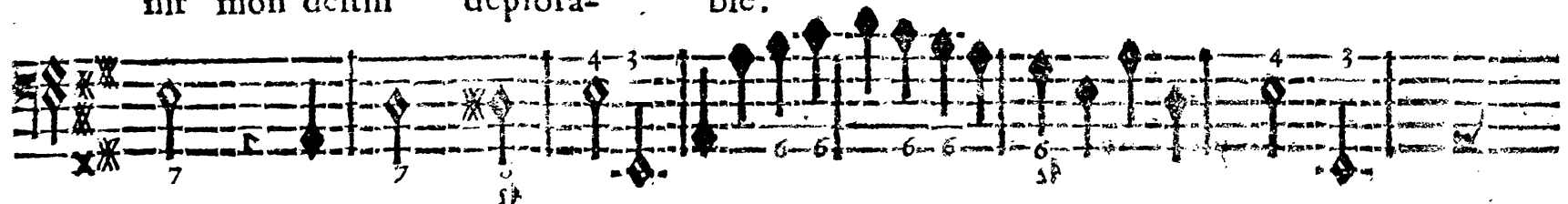
jour ne penetra jamais; C'est assez vo^e troubler de mes trif- tes re- grets, Je vais fi-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



nir mon destin deplora- ble.



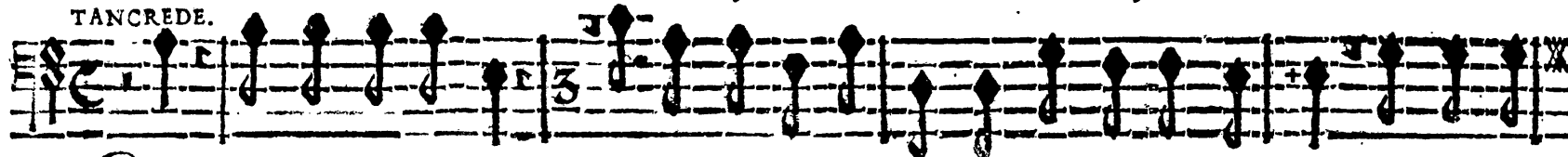
BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE, TRAGEDIE.

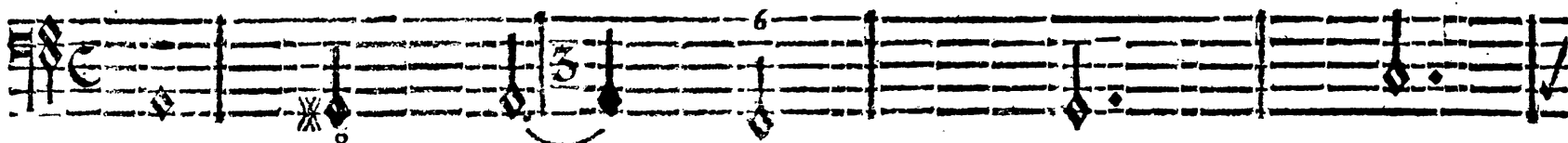
SCENE II.

HERMINIE, TANCREDE,

TANCREDE.



Ciel! qu'est-ce que je voy? La terre, les enfers tout s'arme contre moy, Et vous auf-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



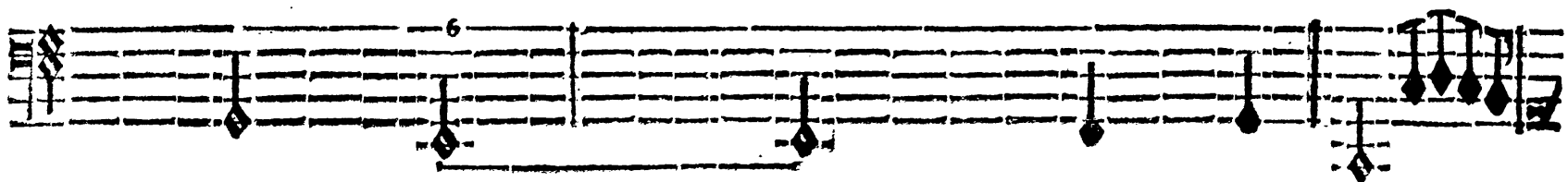
si, belle Herminie? La Guerre sous mes loix vo^s tenoit asservie, Pour prix d'avoir brisé vos



BASSE-CONTINUE.



fers, D'un fier ministre des enfers Venez vous contre moy seconder la furie?

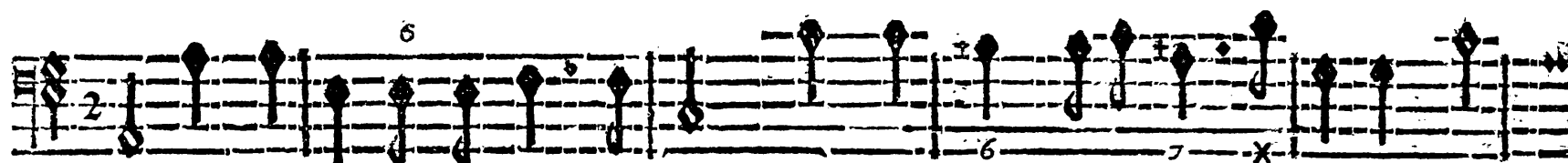


BASSE-CONTINUE.

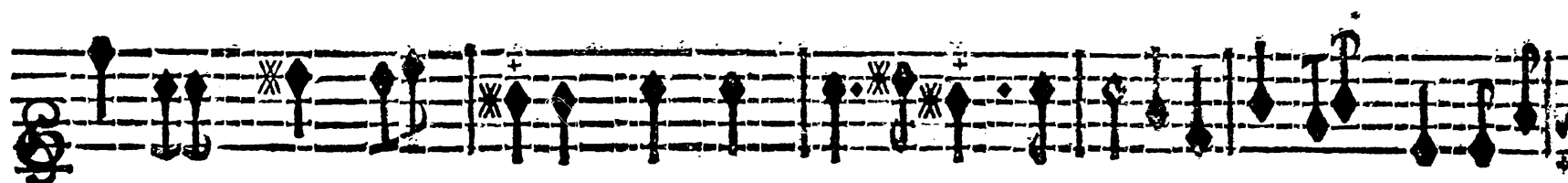
ACTE QUATRIEME. SCENE II.

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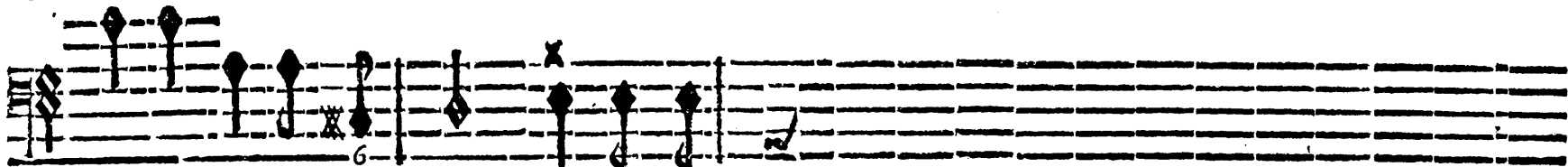
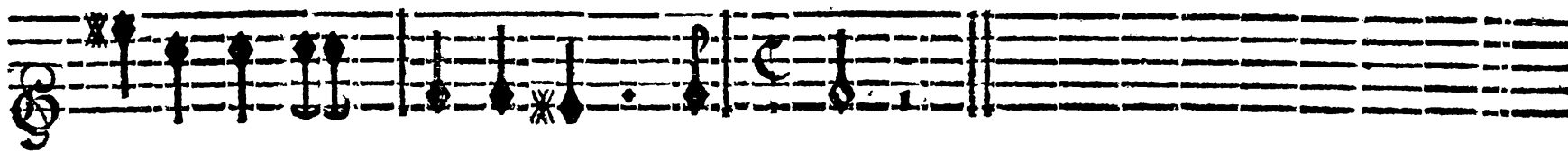
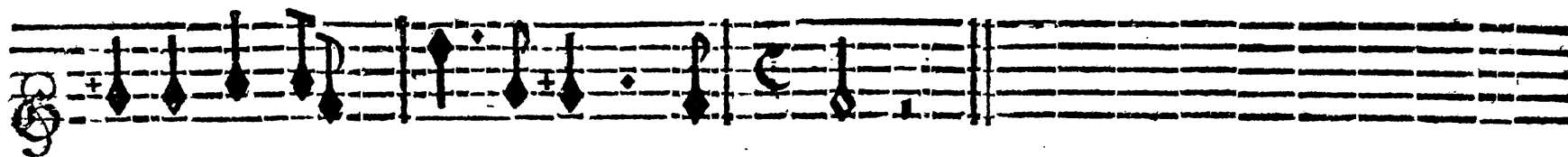
TRIO DE VIOLONS.



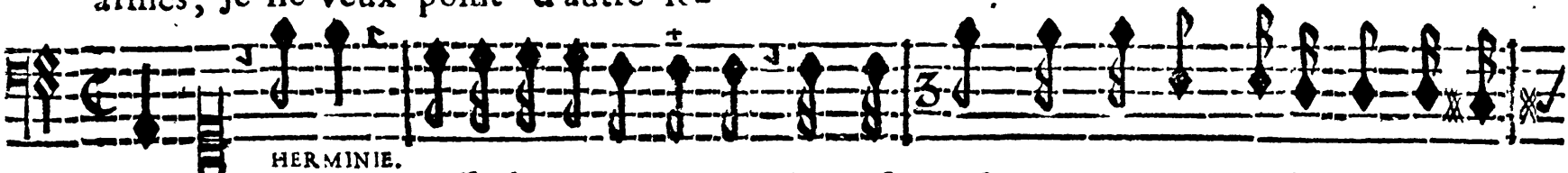
Tout menace en ces lieux mes jours , Mais mon cœur est exempt d'allarmes; Ah !



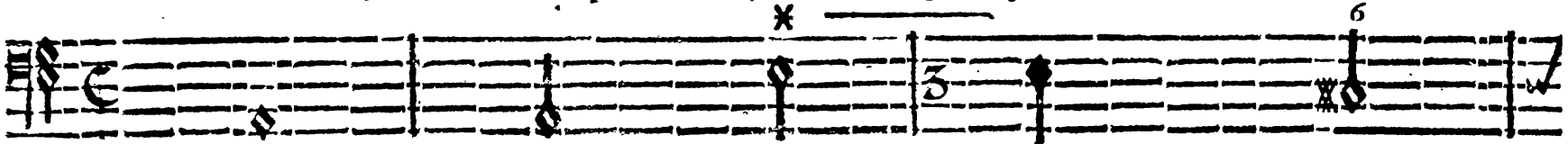
faites-moy rendre mes armes , Je ne veux point d'autre secours. Ah ! faites-moy rendre mes



armes, Je ne veux point d'autre se-



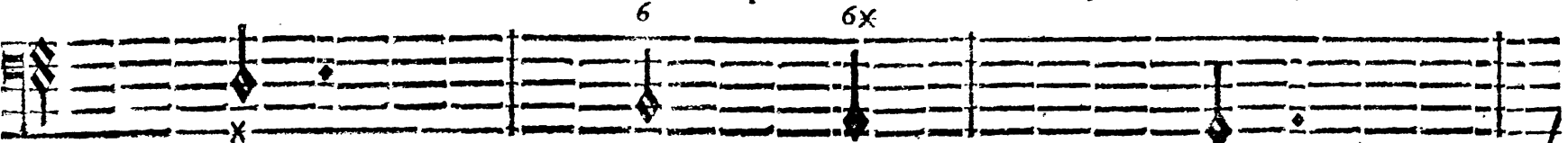
cours. HERMINIE. Cruel, cesse de le prétendre, Tout est prest pour ta mort & je viens la hâ-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



ter ! Mes Parens immolez, nos Remparts mis en cendre, Sont les moindres rai-



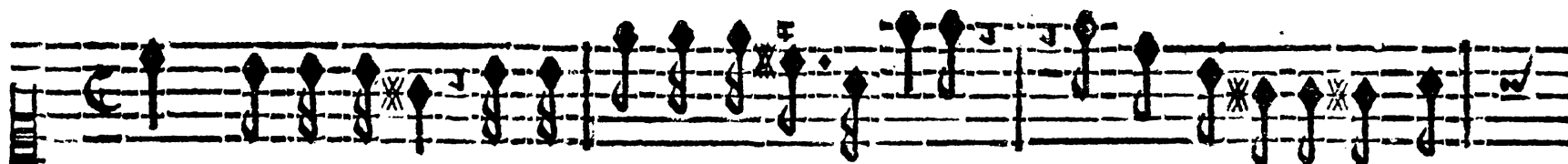
BASSE-CONTINUE.



sons que je dois écouter; Clorinde dans tes fers, Clorinde... Je m'é- gare, quel est le



BASSE-CONTINUE.



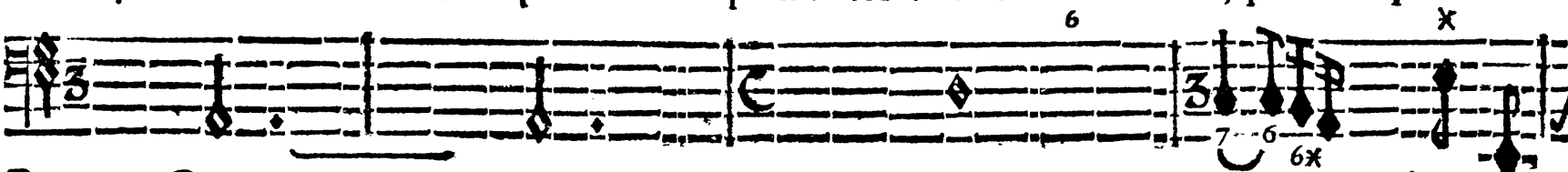
trouble où je me voy! Ne peux-tu concevoir, Barbare, ce qui m'anime contre



BASSE-CONTINUE.



toy? A ce discours je ne puis rien comprendre! Ah! c'est m'en dire assez, que de ne point m'en-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

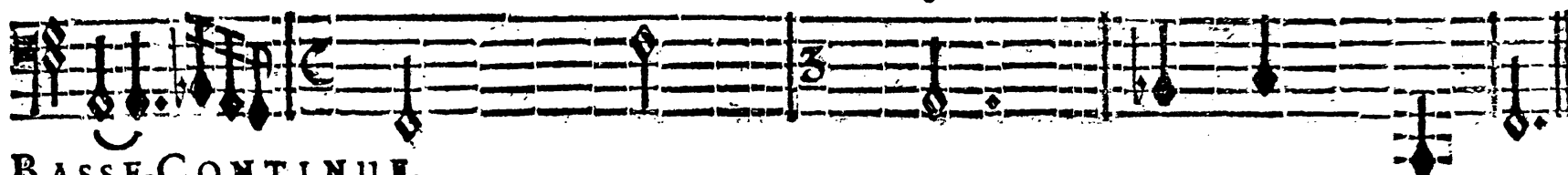
C c ij

TANCREDE, TRAGÉDIE.

à ISMENOR qui paroît.



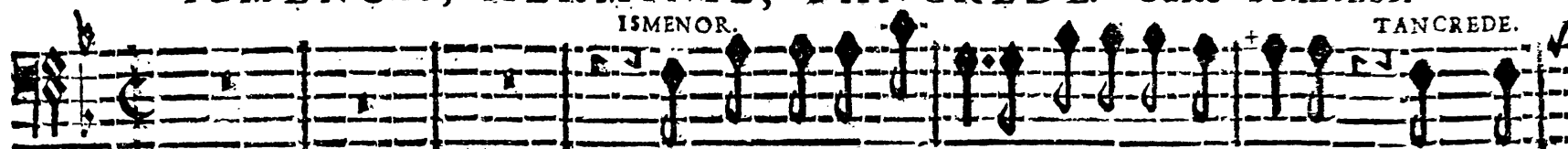
tendre.

Venez, vous pouvez no^o ven-ger, A le faire perir tout doit vous engager.

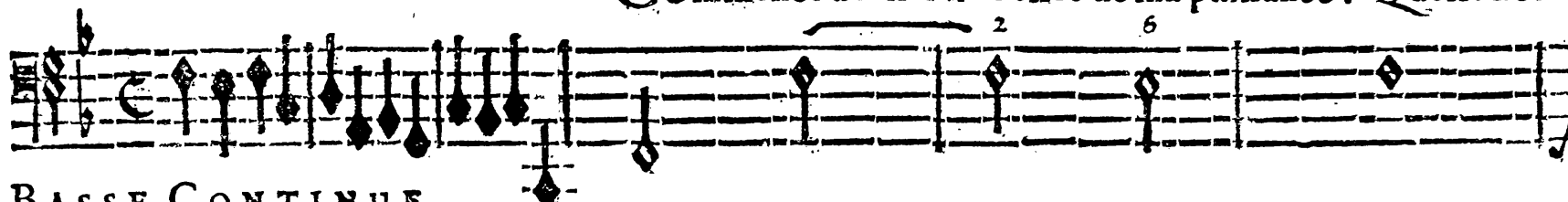
BASSE-CONTINUE.

S C E N E I I I.

ISMENOR, HERMINIE, TANCREDE. Suite d'Ismenor.



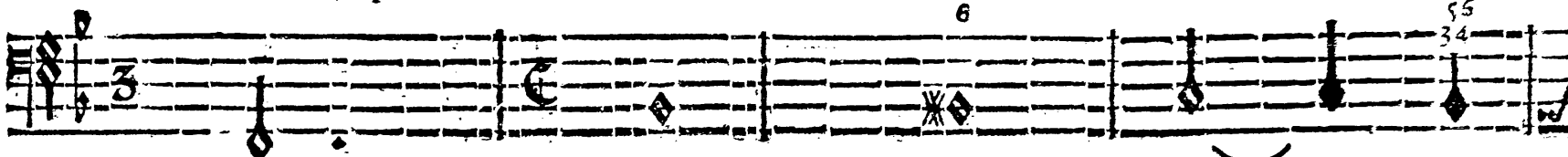
Commence à ressentir l'effet de ma puissance ! Quelle hor-



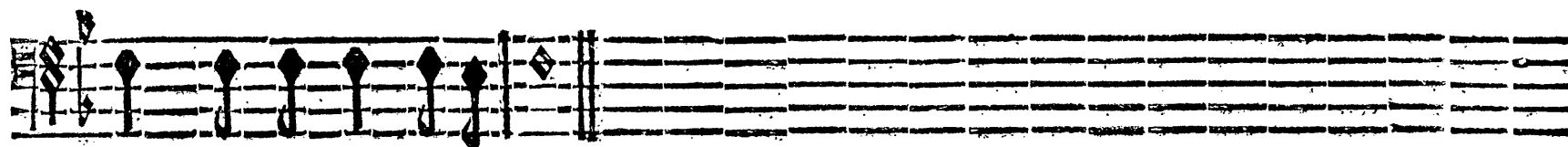
BASSE-CONTINUE.



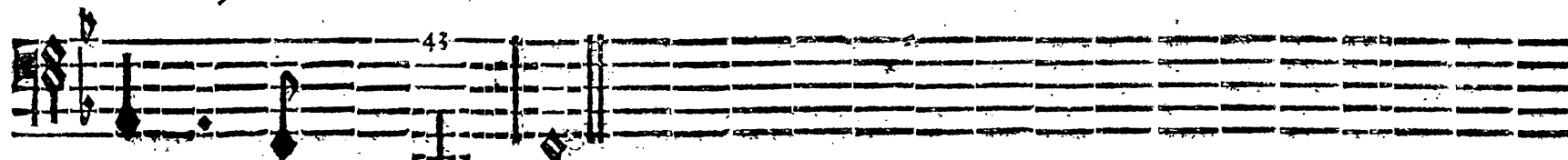
reur vient m'épouvan-ter ! Je fais vainement résistance, Par d'invisibles



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mains je ne fens arrêter.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IV.

ISMENOR, TANCREDE, LA VENGEANCE, LA HAINE & leur fuite.



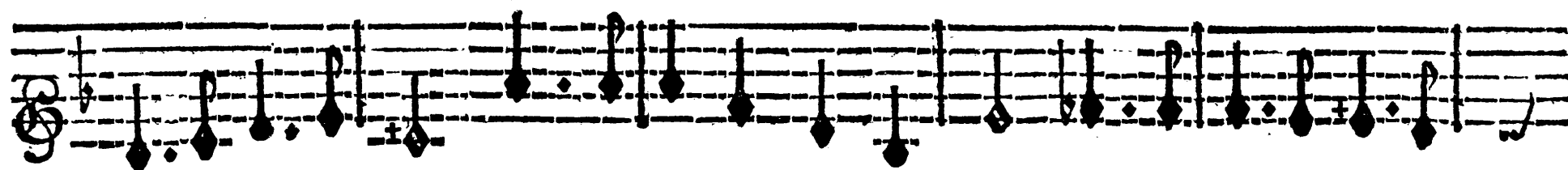
VIOLONS.



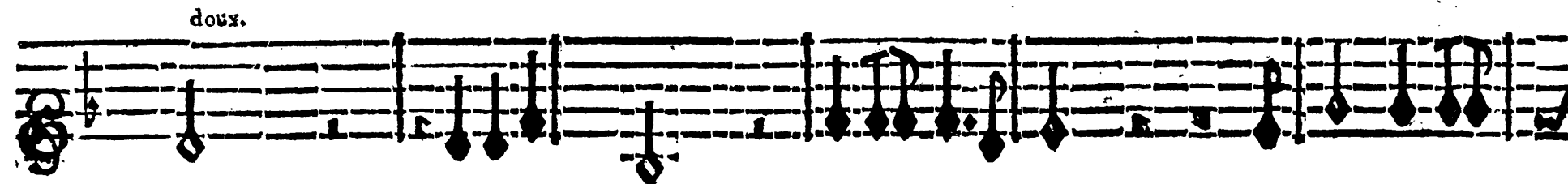
BASSE-CONTINUE.



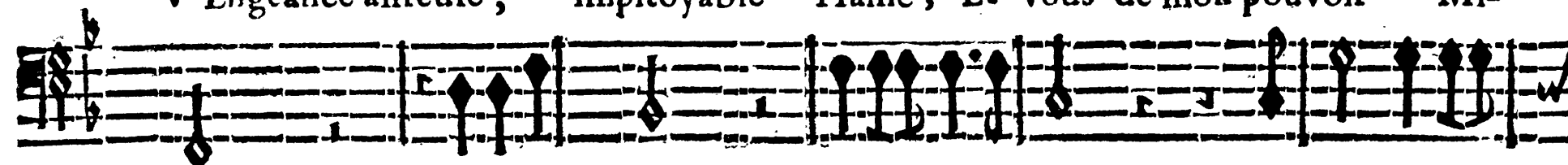
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUUM.



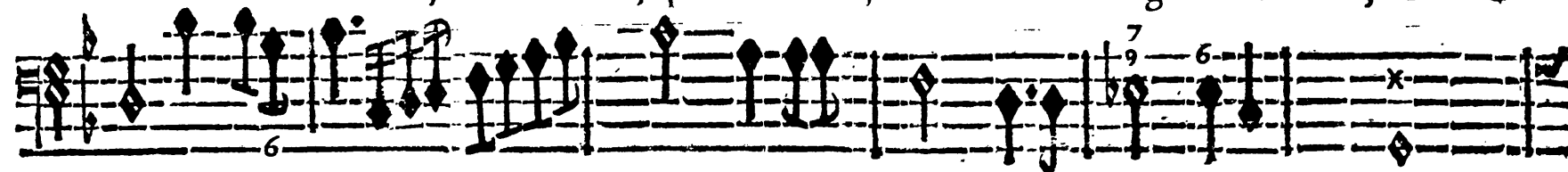
Vengeance affreuse, impitoyable Haine, Et vous de mon pouvoir Mi-



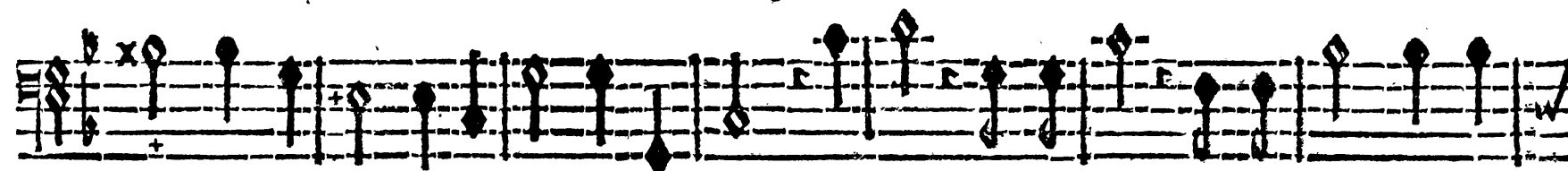
BASSE-CONTINUUM.



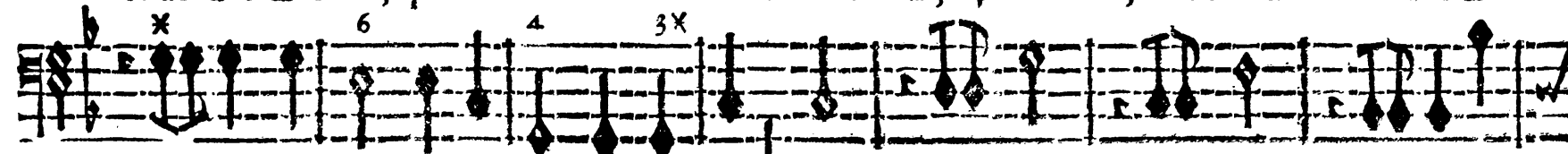
nistres furi- eux, Vous, qu'anime toujours une rage inhumaine, Sortez



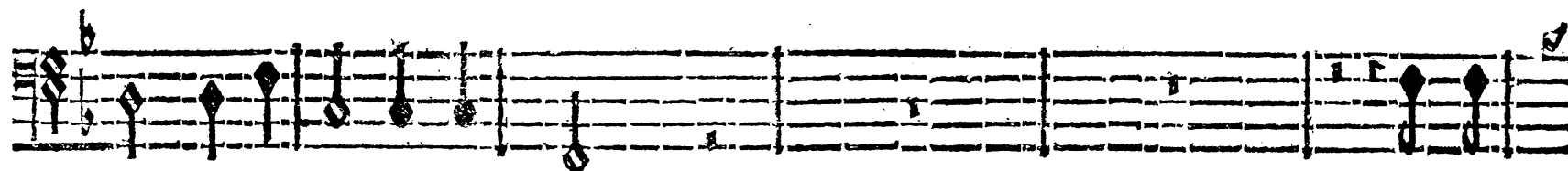
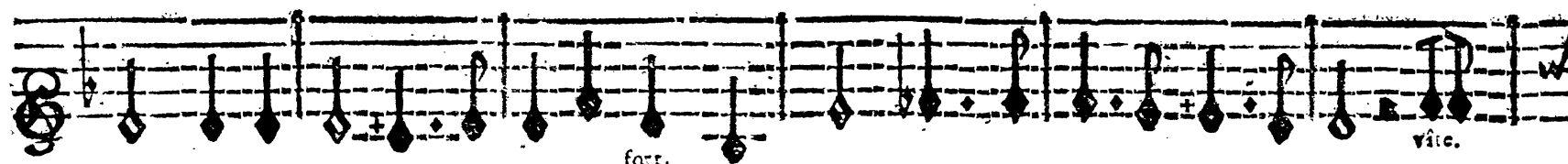
BASSE-CONTINUE.



tous des Enfers, paroissez en ces lieux. Sortez, paroissez, Sortez tous des En-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

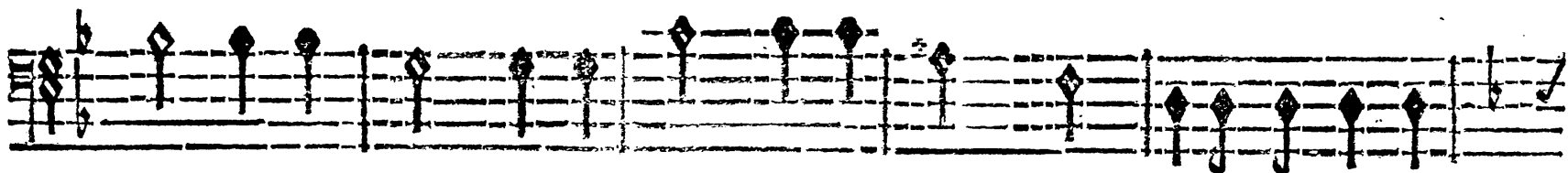
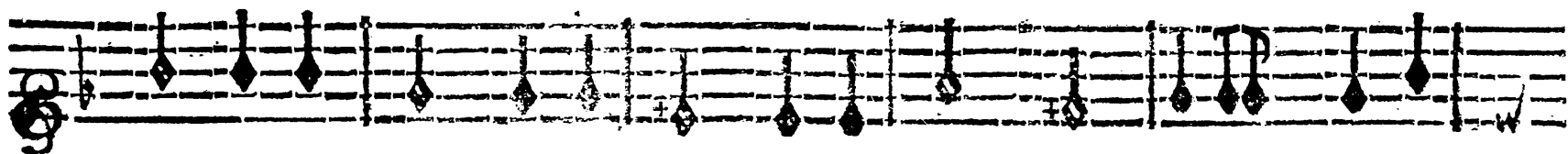


fers, paroissez en ces lieux.

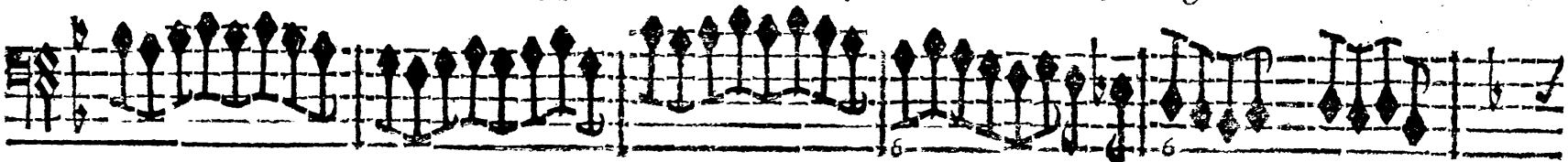
Montrez-



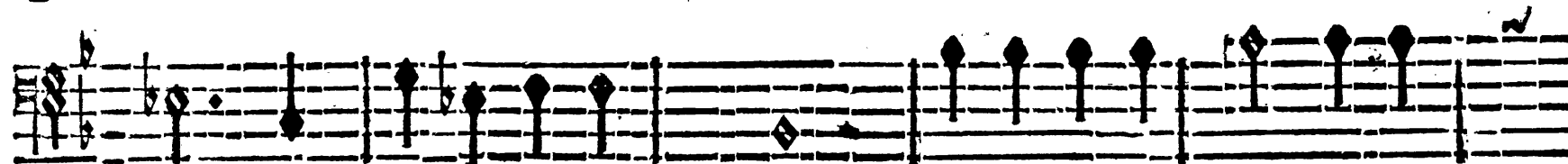
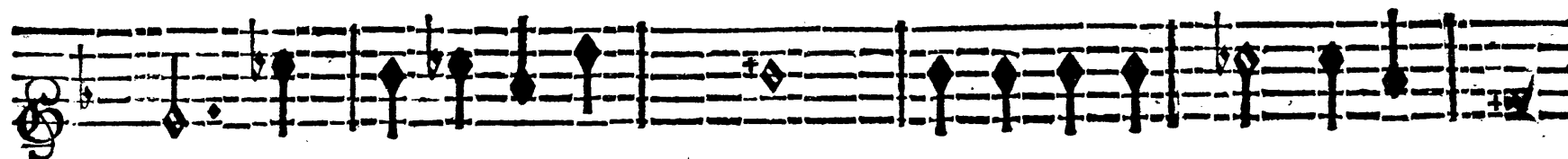
BASSE-CONTINUE.



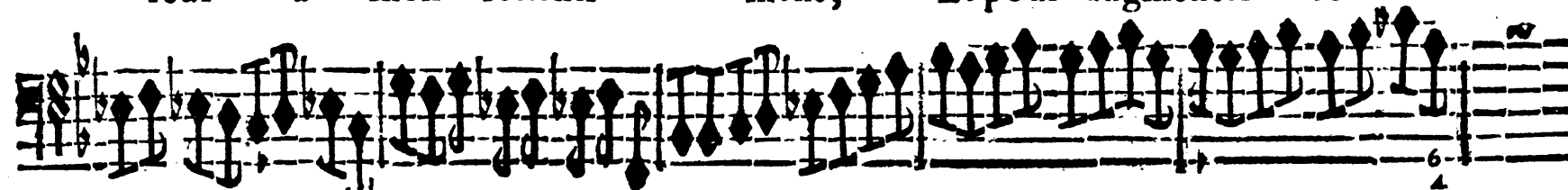
luy de sa mort l'appareil effroyable, Egalez - en l'hor-



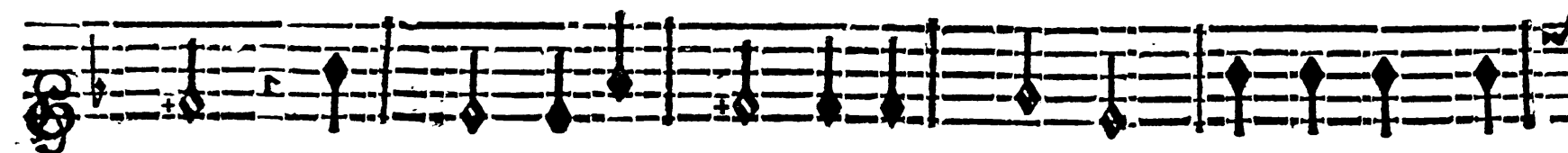
BASSE-CONTINUE.



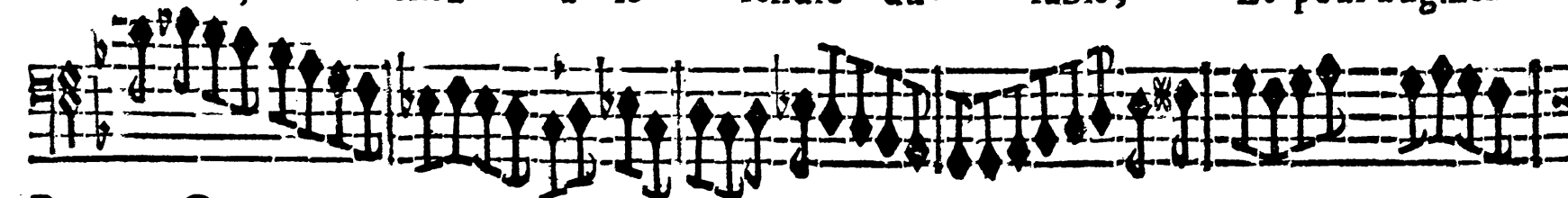
reur à mon ressentiment, Et pour augmenter son tour



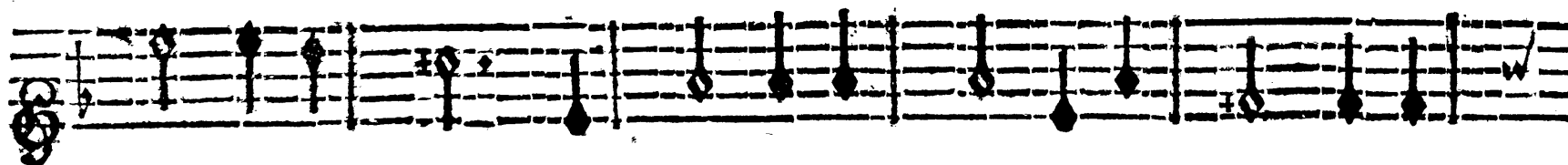
BASSE-CONTINUE.



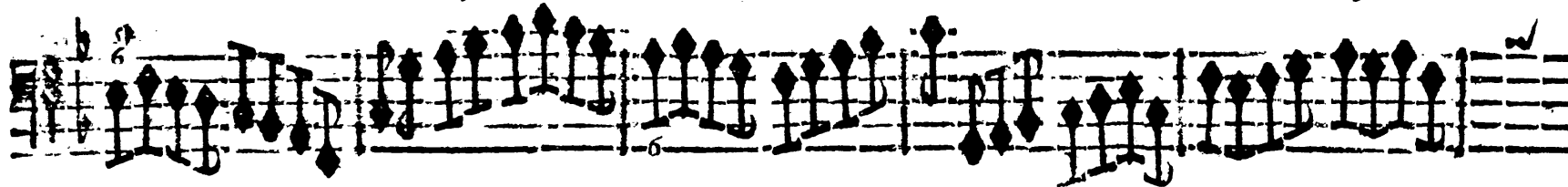
ment, Cherchez à le rendre durable, Et pour augmen-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

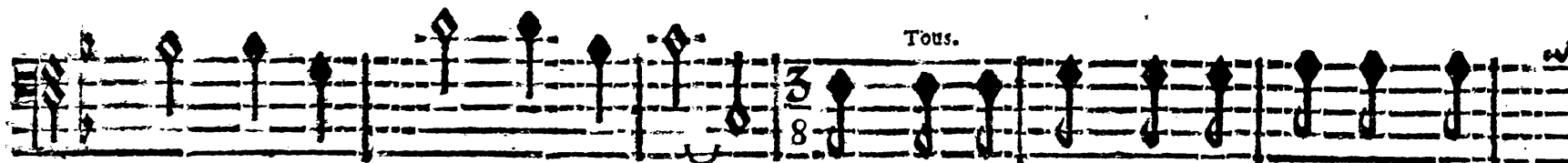
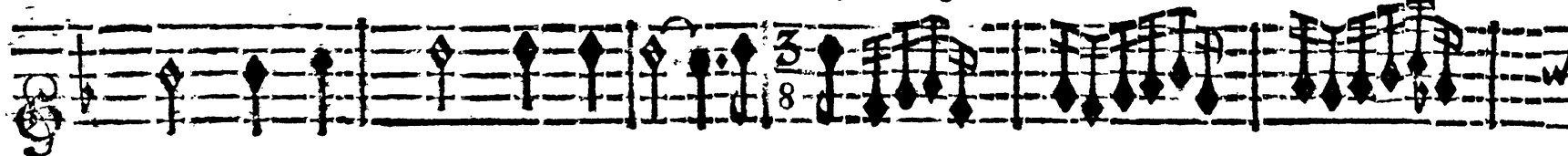


ter son tourment, Cherchez à le rendre du- rable, Cher-



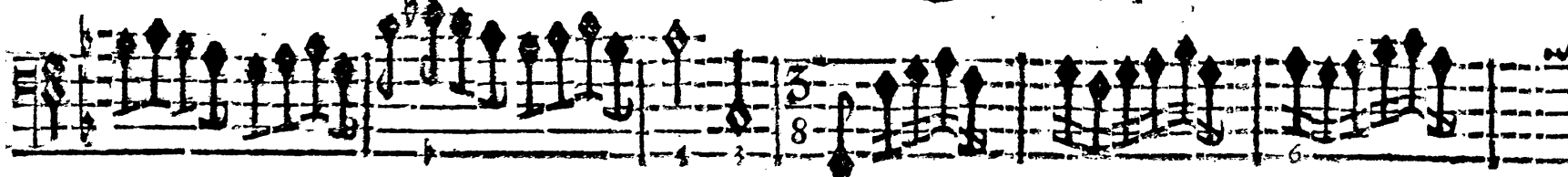
BASSE-CONTINUE.

vite. CHOEUR:

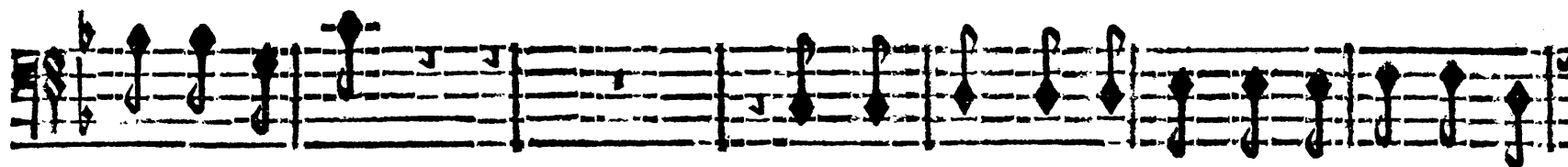


Tous.

chez à le rendre dura- ble. Que le fer, que les feux servent



BASSE-CONTINUE.



nôtre transport,

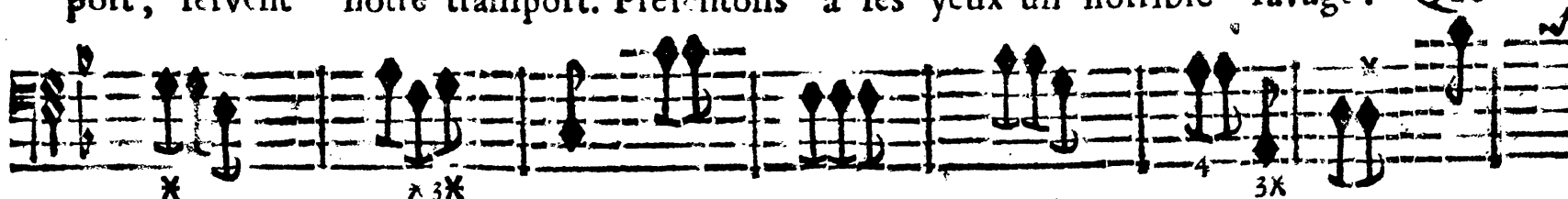
Que le fer, que les feux servent nôtre trans-



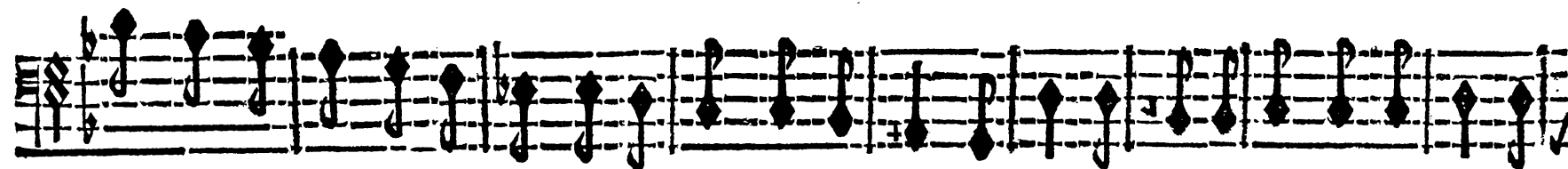
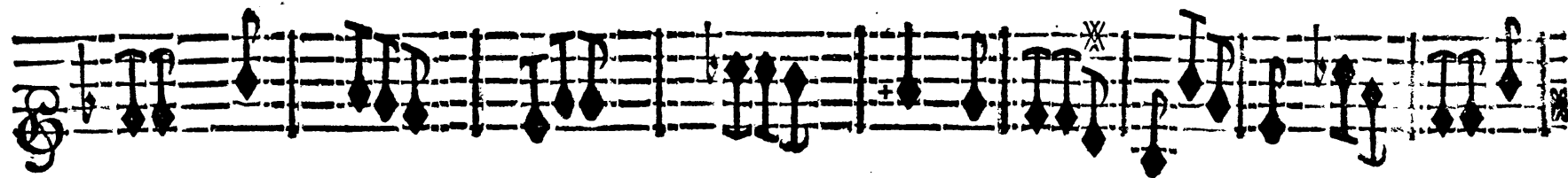
BASSE-CONTINUE.



port, servent nôtre transport. Présentons à ses yeux un horrible ravage: Que



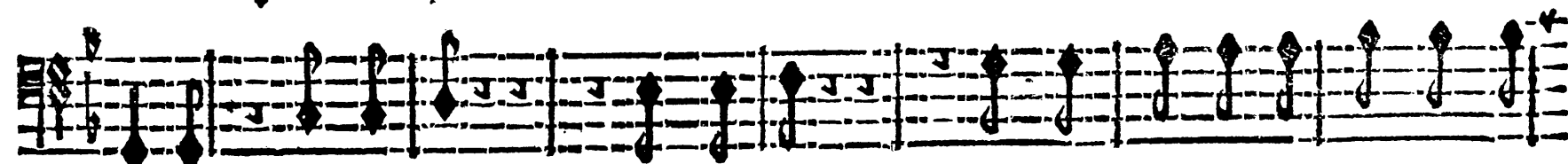
BASSE-CONTINUE.



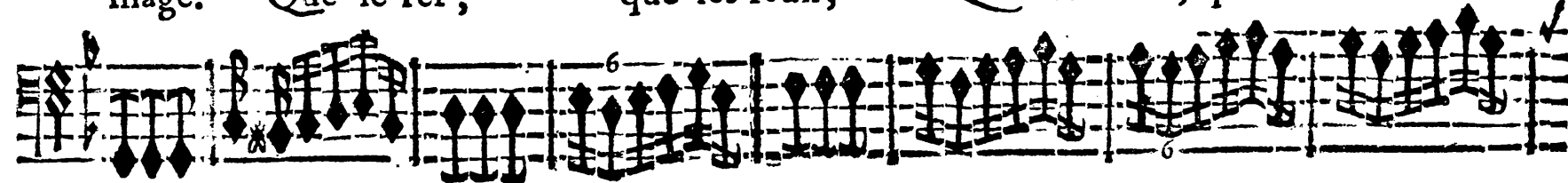
sans pouvoir trouver la mort, Il en trouve par tout l'image, Il en trouve par tout l'i-



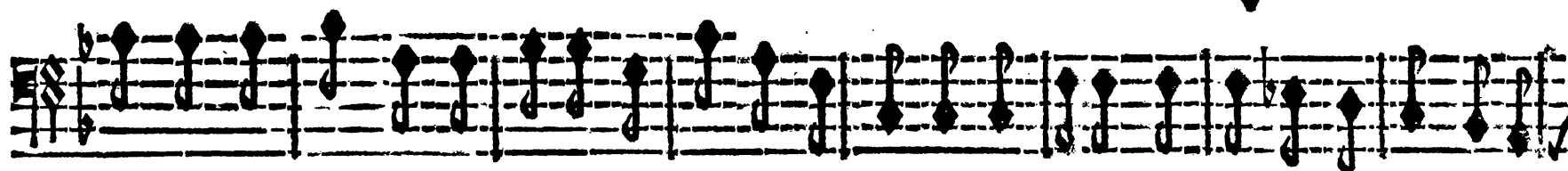
BASSE-CONTINUE.



mage. Que le fer, que les feux, Que le fer, que le feux servent



BASSE-CONTINUE.

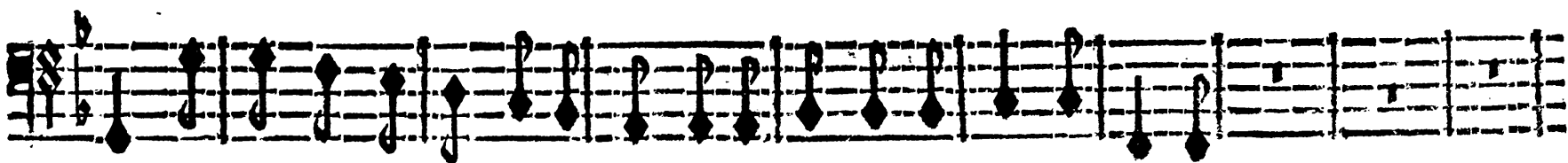
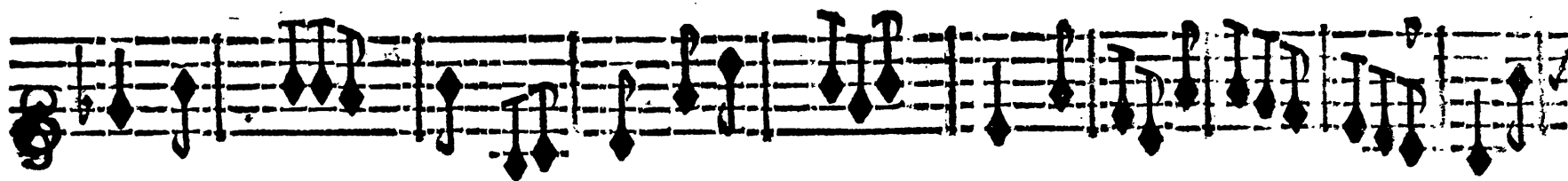


nôtre transport. Présentons à ses yeux un horrible ravage : Que sans pouvoir trouver la

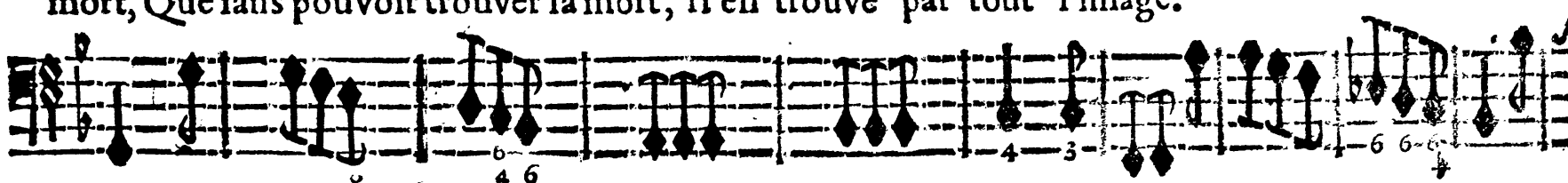


66X

BASSE-CONTINUE,



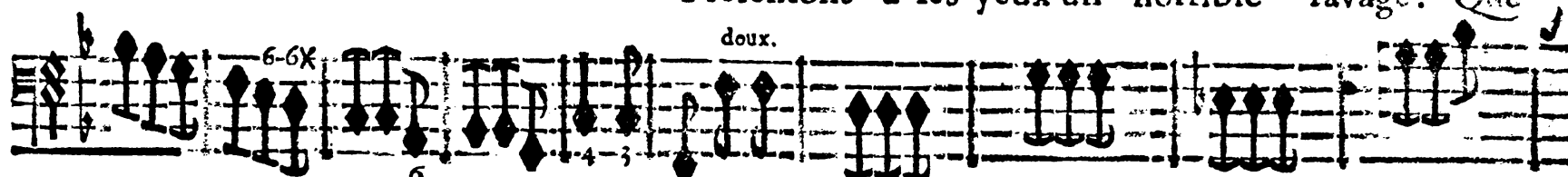
mort, Que sans pouvoir trouver la mort, Il en trouve par tout l'image.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



Presentons à ses yeux un horrible ravage: Que



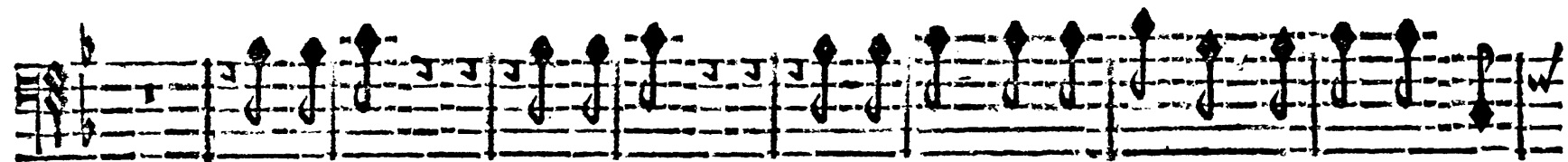
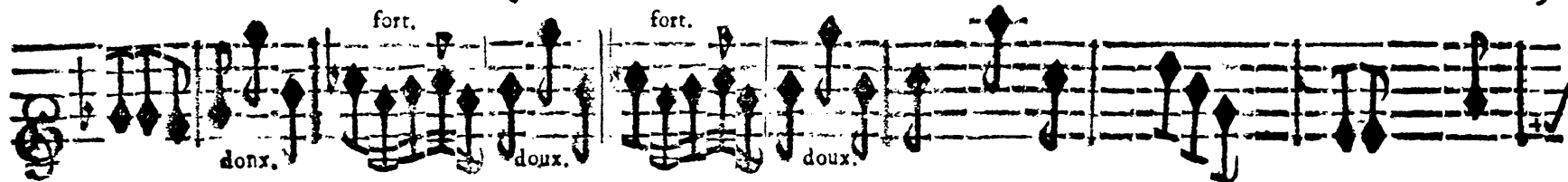
BASSE-CONTINUE.



sans pouvoir trouver la mort, Que sans pouvoir trouver la mort, Il en trouve par tout l'image.



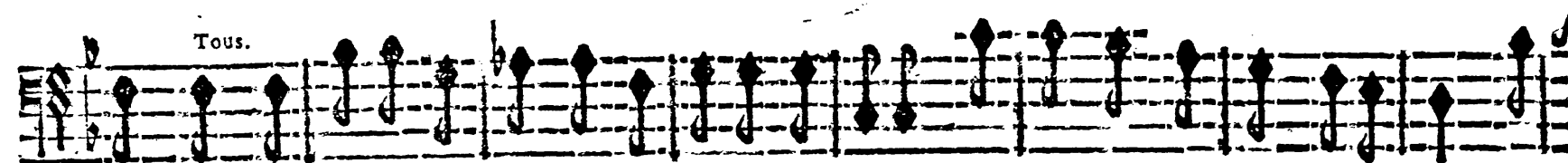
BASSE-CONTINUE.



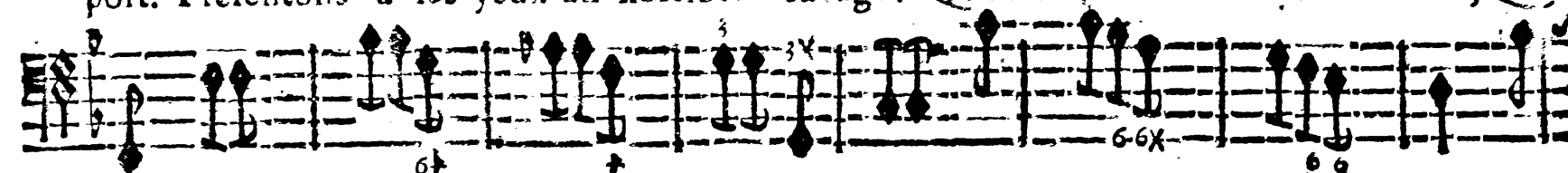
Que le fer, que les feux, Que le fer, que les feux servent nôtre trans-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



port. Présentons à ses yeux un horrible ravage: Que sans pouvoir trouver la mort, Que



BASSE-CONTINUE.

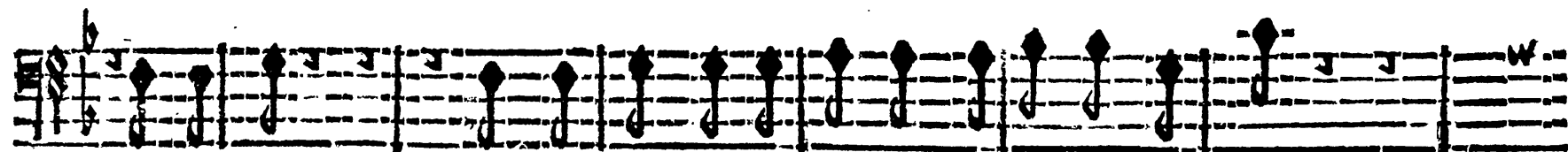


sans pouvoir trouver la mort, il en trouve par tout l'Image.

Que le fer,



BASSE-CONTINUE.



que les feux,

Que le fer, que les feux servent nôtre transport.



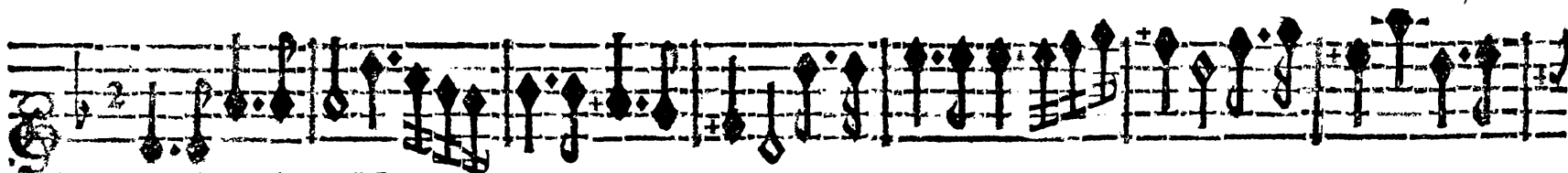
BASSE-CONTINUE.



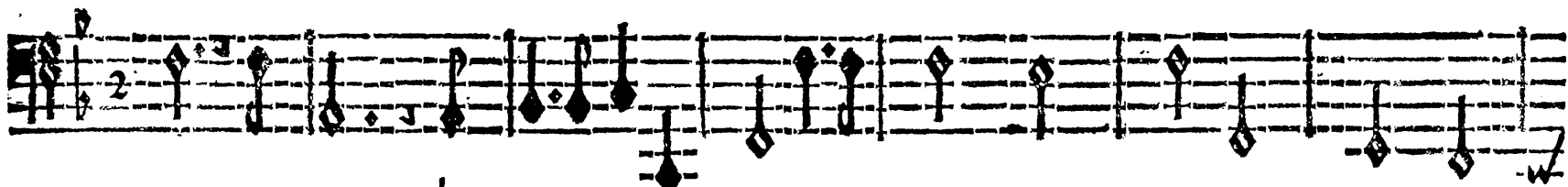
servent nôtre transport.

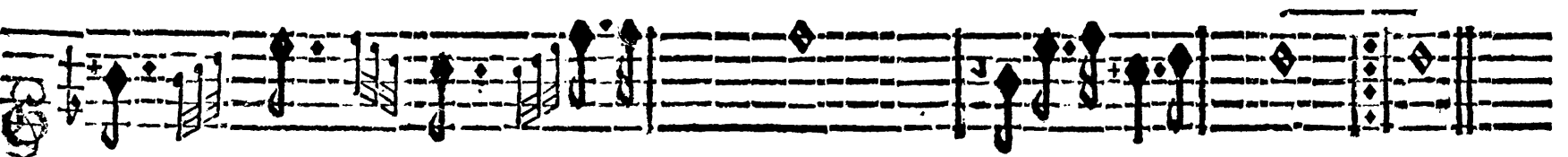
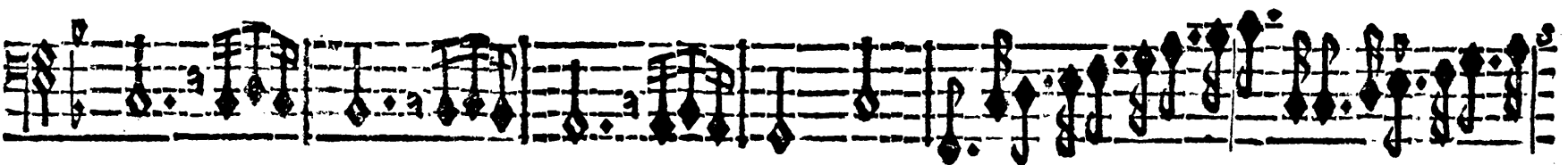
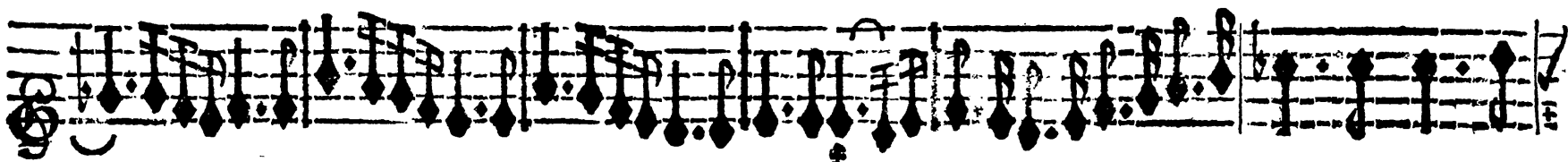


BASSE-CONTINUE.



PREMIER AIR.

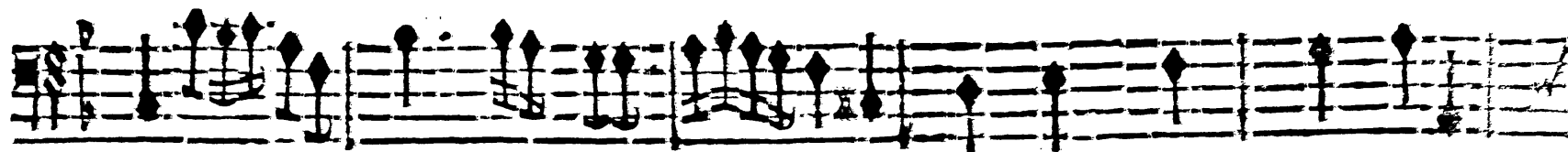
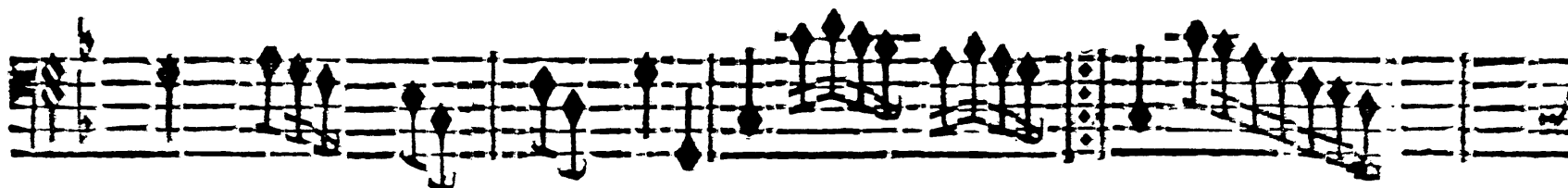
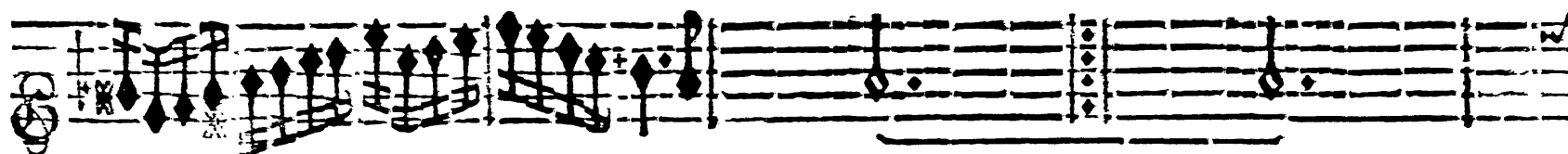
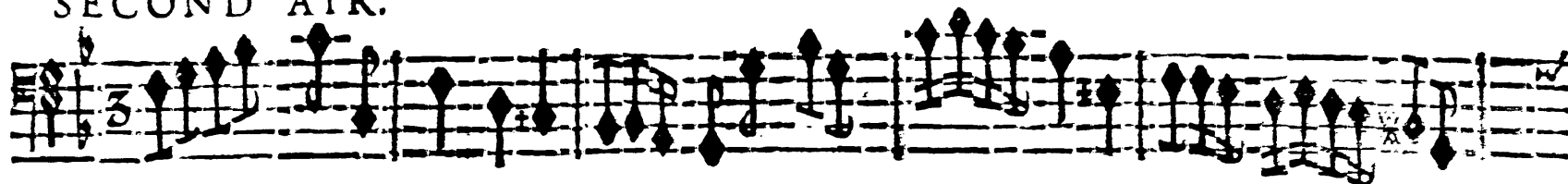


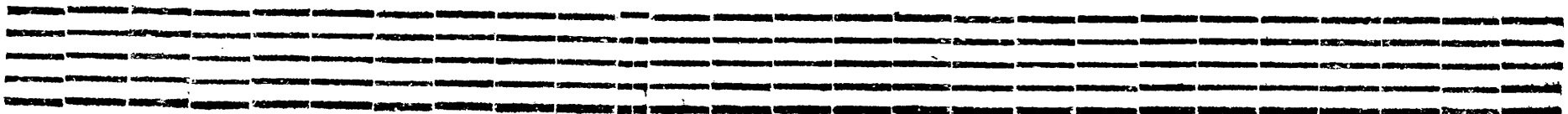
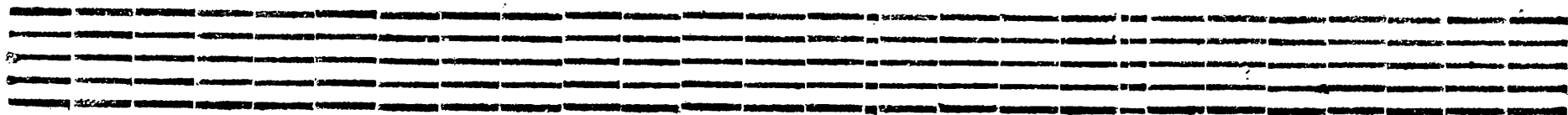
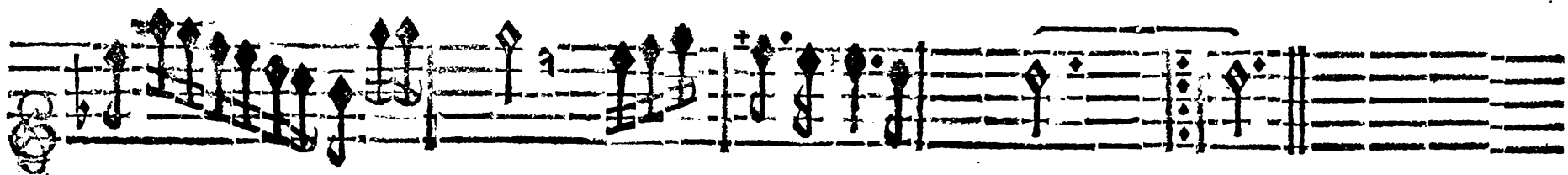
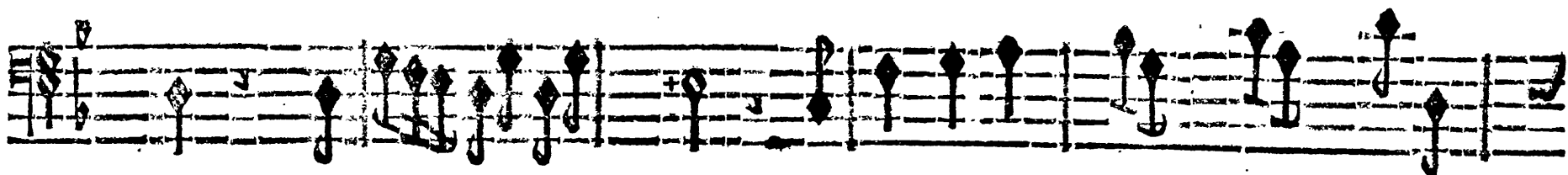


vite.



SECOND AIR.



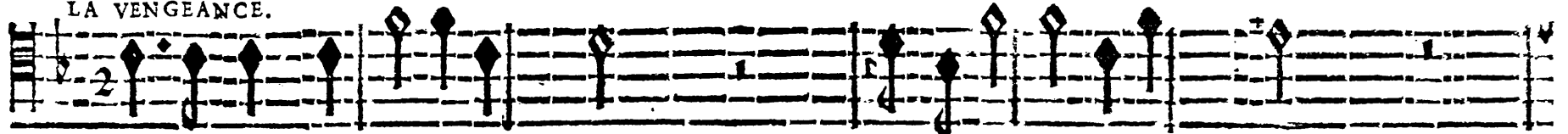


ACTE QUATRIÈME. SCÈNE IV.
LA VENGEANCE & ISMENOR.

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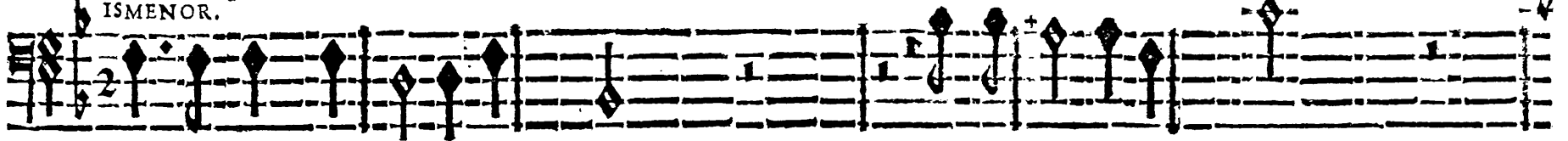
LA VENGEANCE.



Vous ne pouvez trop le pu- nir,

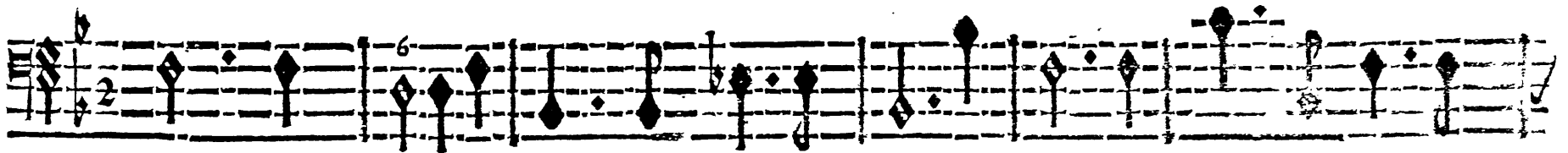
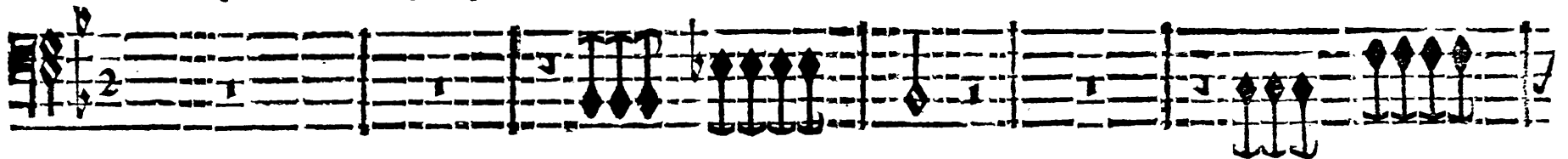
Redoublez vos ef- forts,

ISMENOR.

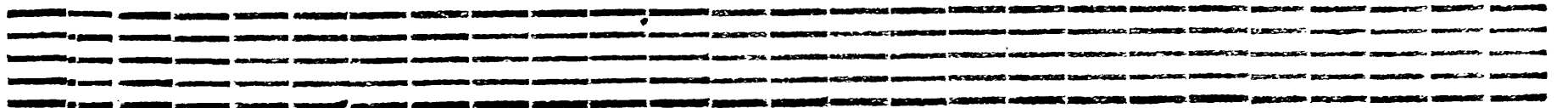


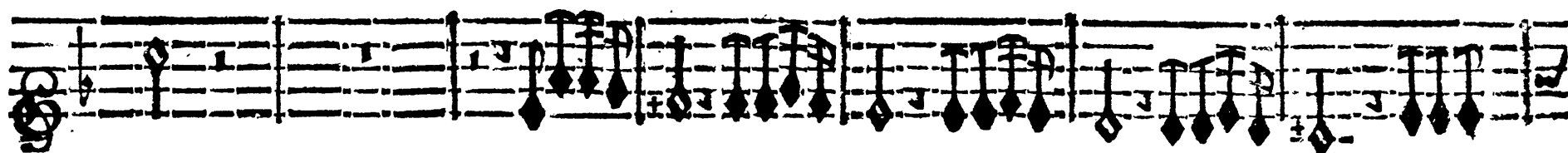
Nous ne pouvons trop le pu- nir,

Redoublons nos ef- forts,



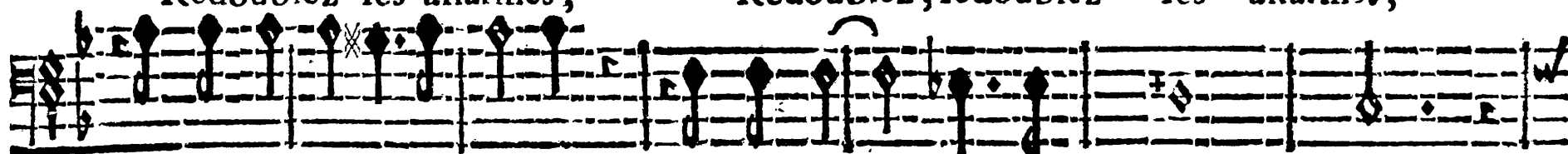
BASSE-CONTINUE.





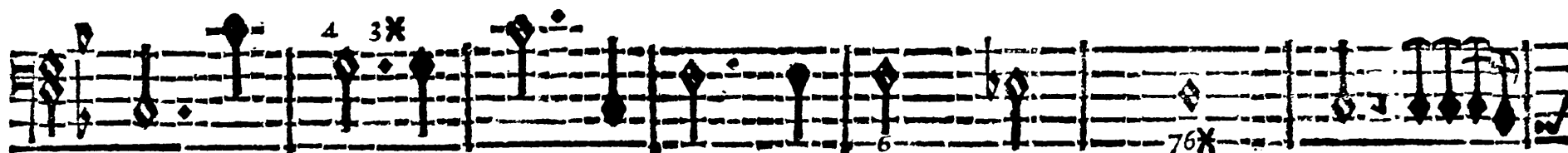
Redoublez ses allarmes,

Redoublez, redoublez ses allarmes,

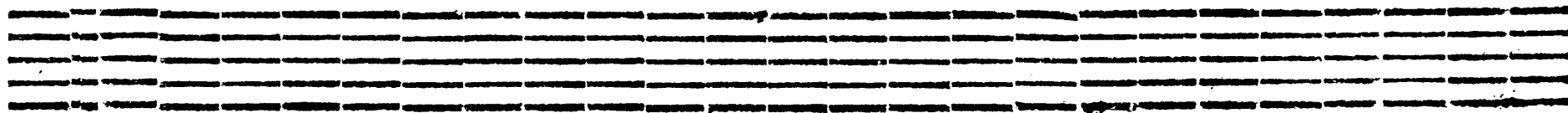


Redoublons ses allarmes,

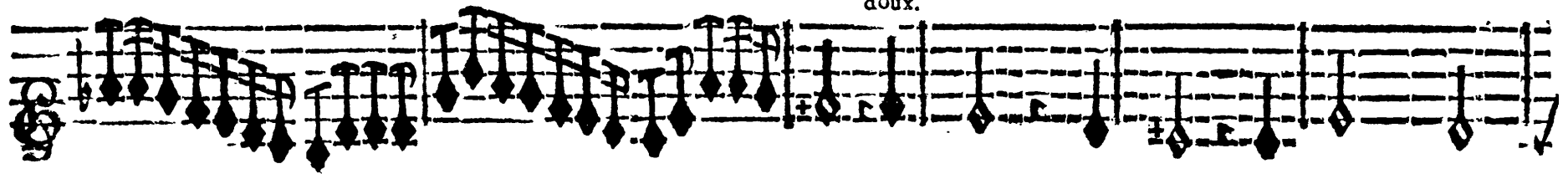
Redoublons ses al-lar-mes,



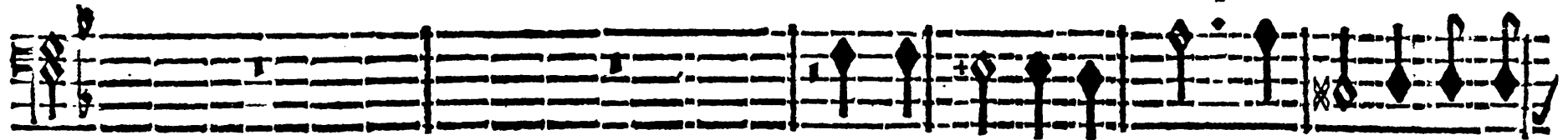
BASSE-CONTINUE.



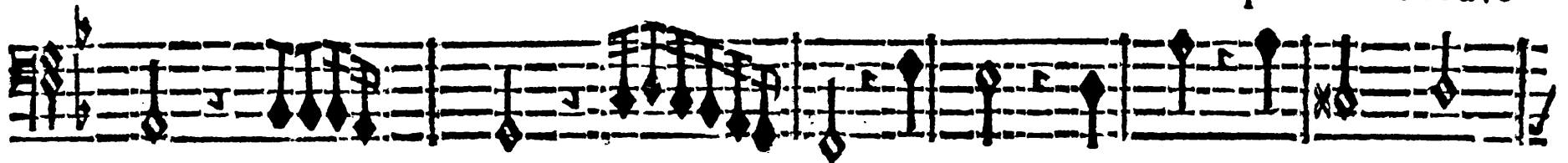
doux.



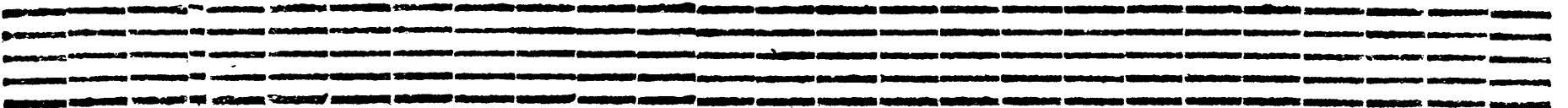
Au milieu de ses maux perdez le souve-

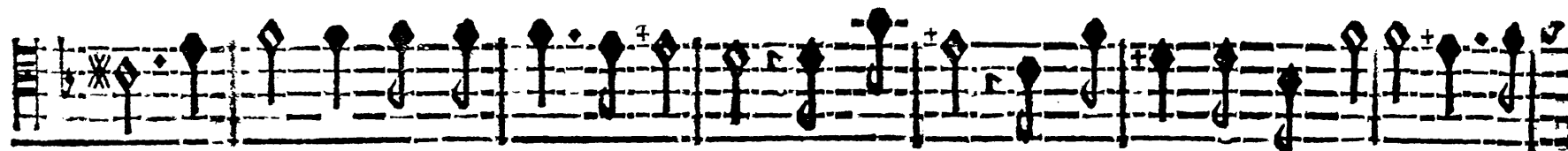
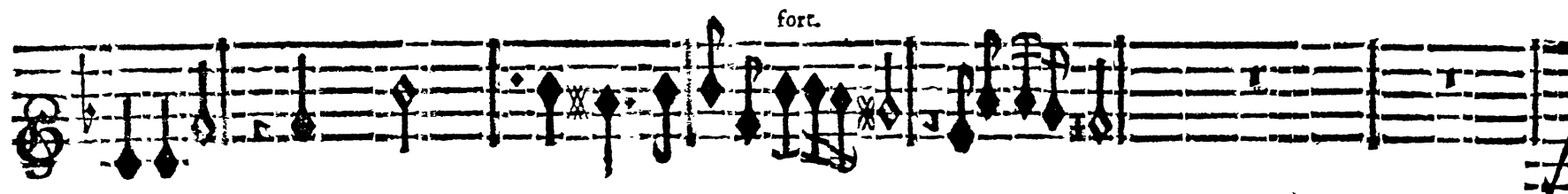


Au milieu de ses maux perdons le souve-



BASSE CONTINUE.

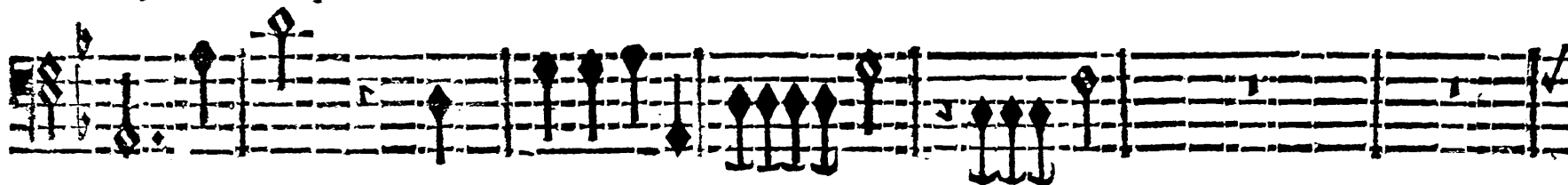




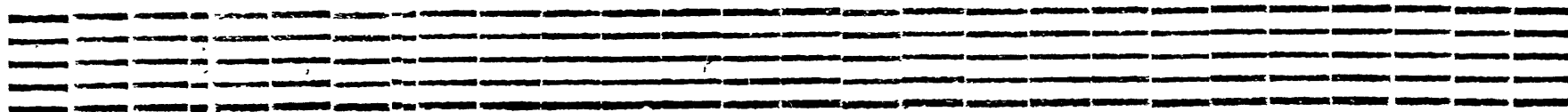
nir, De ceux que vous ont faits ses armes. Redoublez, redoublez, redoublez ses al-

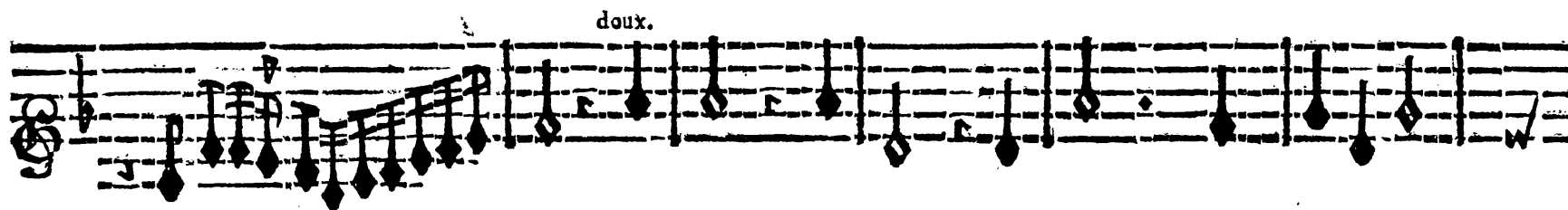


nir, De ceux que nous ont faits ses armes. Redoublons, redoublons ses al- lar-

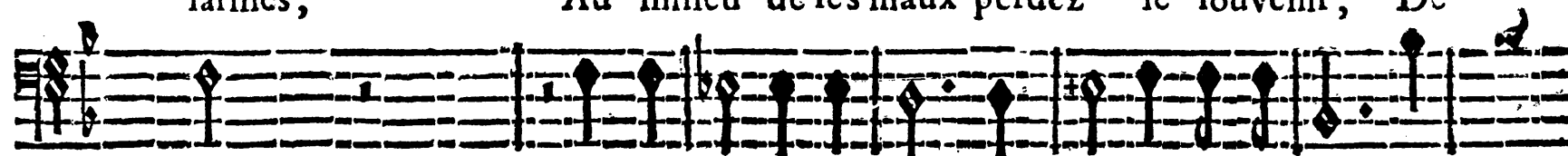


BASSE-CONTINUE.

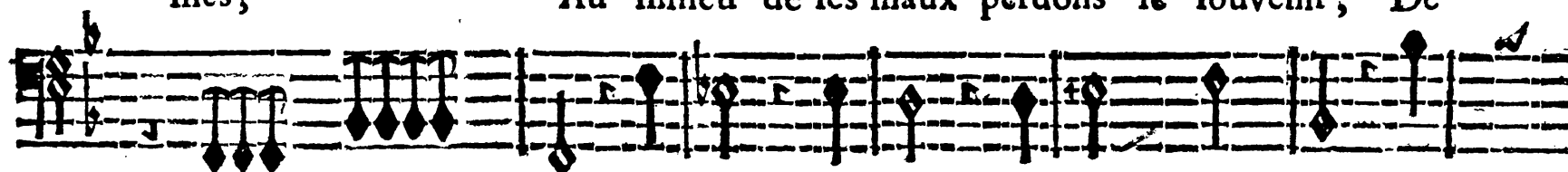




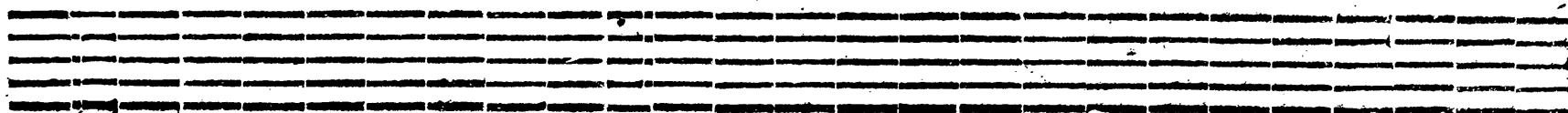
larmes, Au milieu de ses maux perdez le souvenir, De



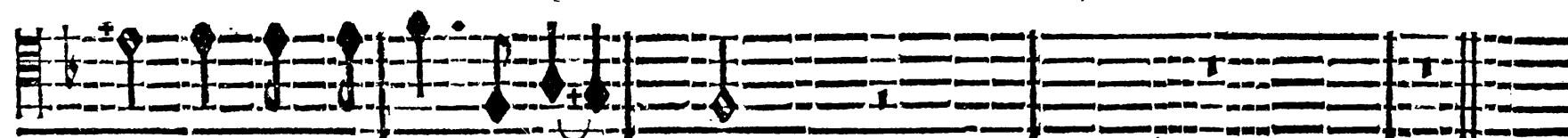
mes, Au milieu de ses maux perdons le souvenir, De



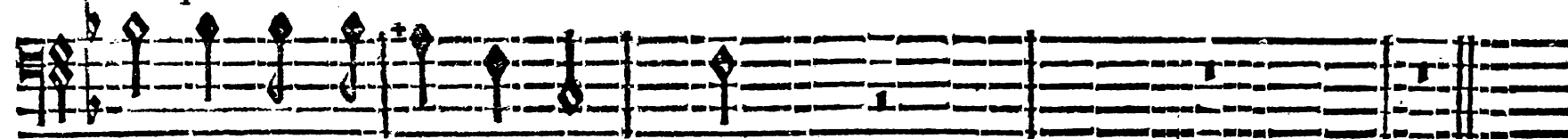
BASSE-CONTINUE.



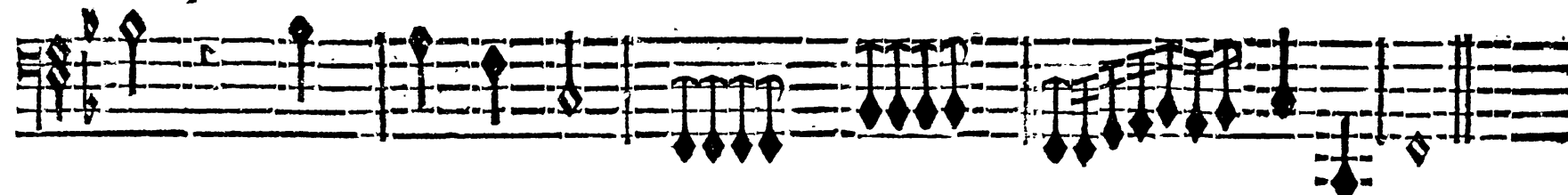
fort.



ceux que vous ont fait les ar- mes.



ceux que nous ont fait les ar- mes.



BASSE-CONTINUE. On reprend le Second Air page 219.



PRELUDE.

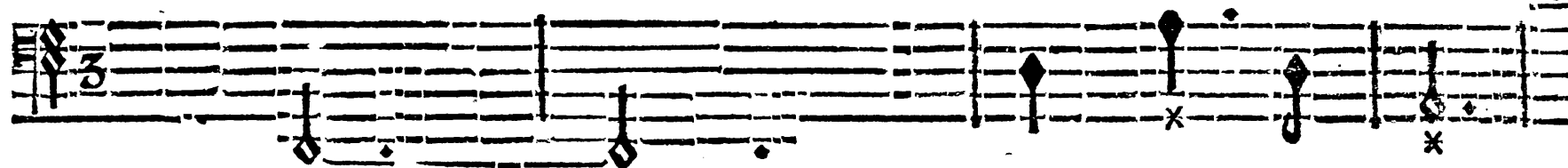
ACTE QUATRIÈME. SCÈNE IV.

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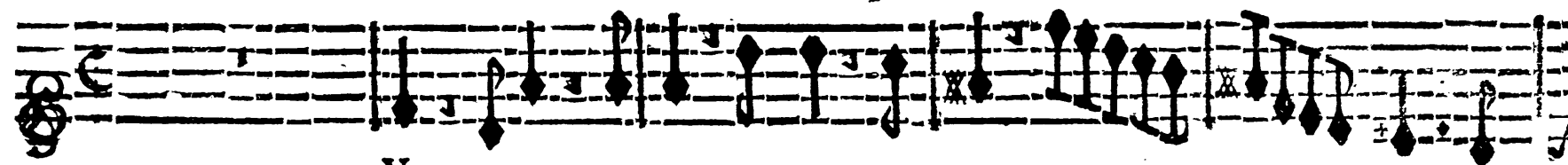
LA VENGEANCE à ISMENOR.



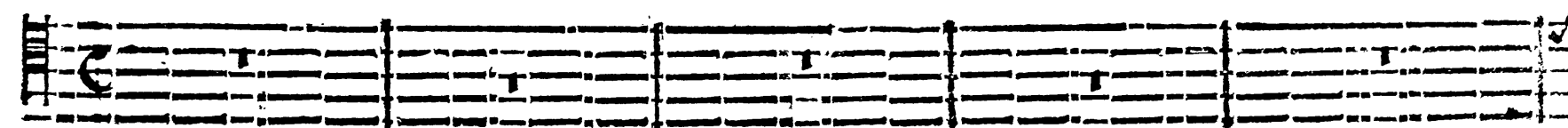
C'est assez differer, je viens à ta fureur Offrir ce fer vengeur.



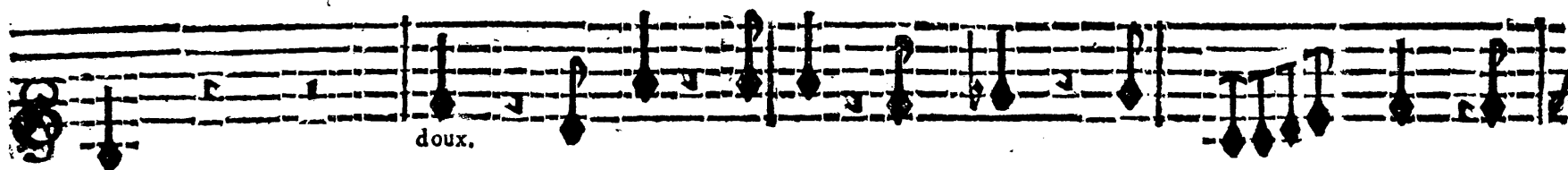
BASSE-CONTINUE.



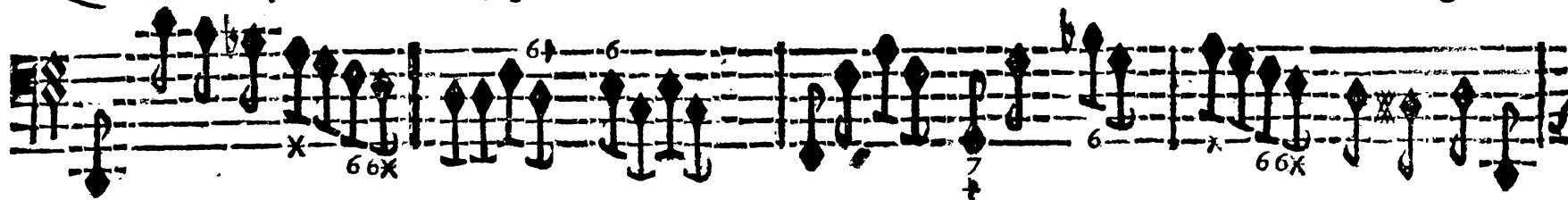
VIOLONS.



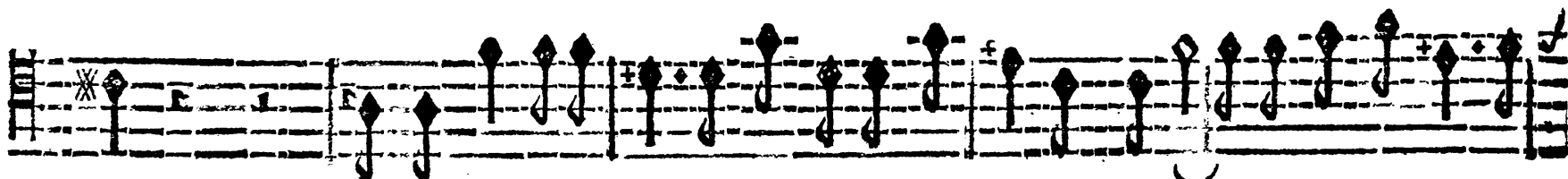
F f ij



Quel charme pour un cœur, qui ressent une offense, D'éteindre son courroux dans un sang odi-



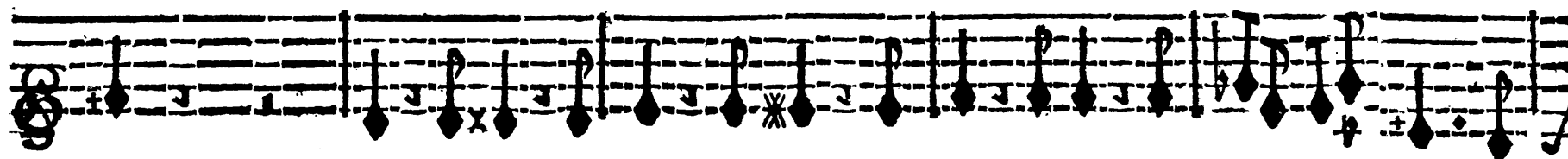
BASSE-CONTINUE.



cux! Un mortel irrité qui goûte la vengeance, Partage le plaisir des



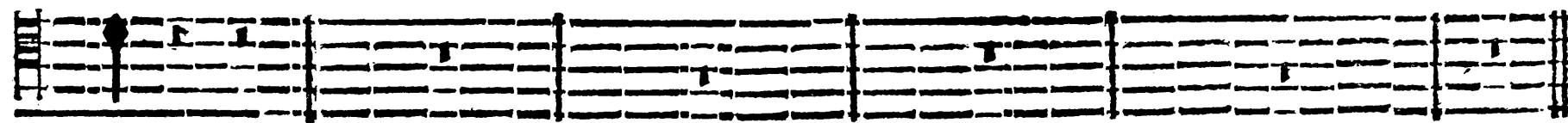
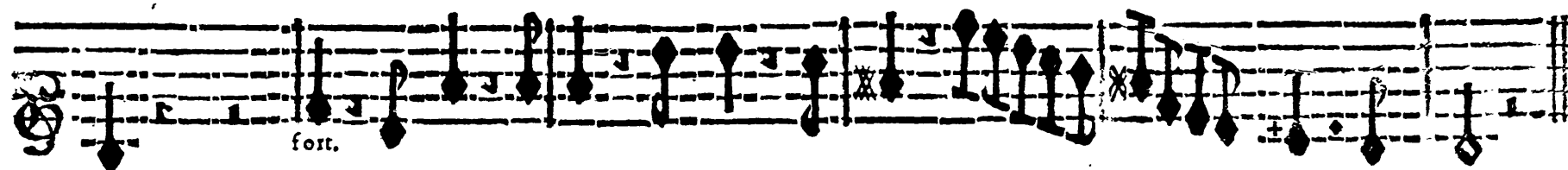
BASSE-CONTINUE.



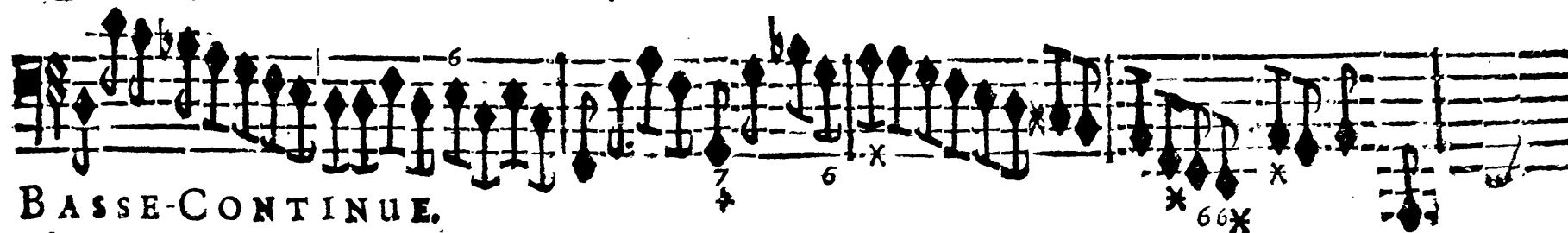
Dieux. Un mortel irrité qui goûte la vengeance, Parta- ge le plaisir des



BASSE-CONTINUE.

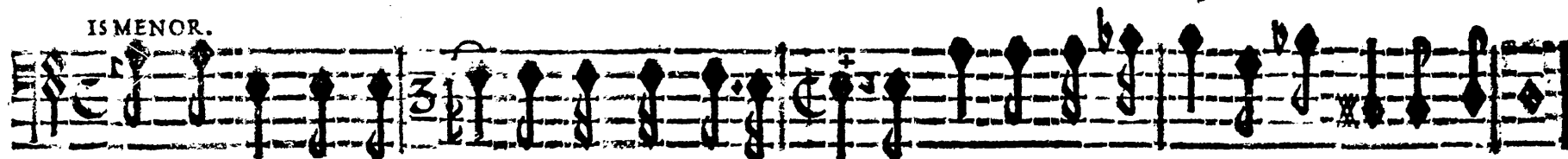


Dieux.

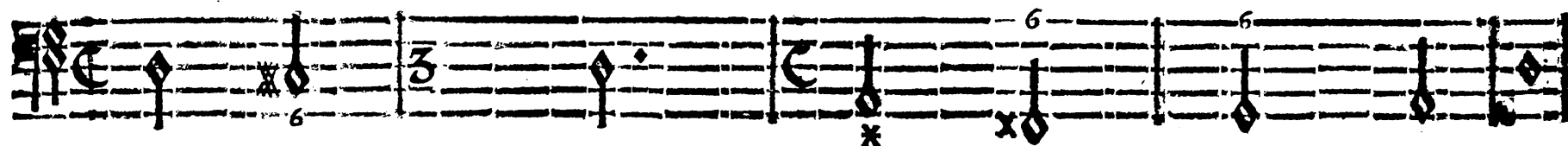


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ISMENOR.



Rendons-luy tous ses sens, en luy donnât la mort, Je veux luy laisser voir les horreurs de s^{on} fort.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

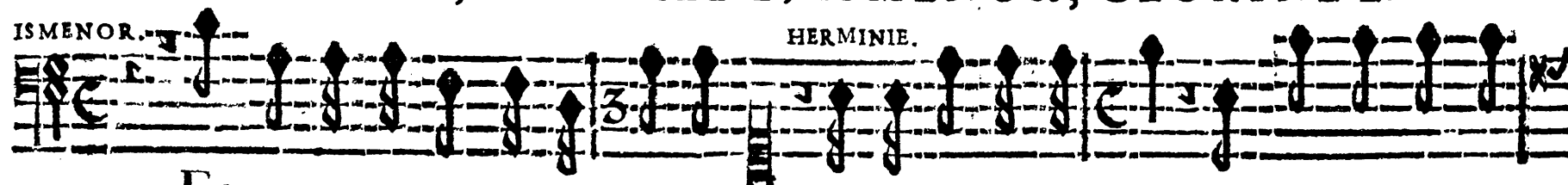


Toutes les Basses.

S C E N E V.

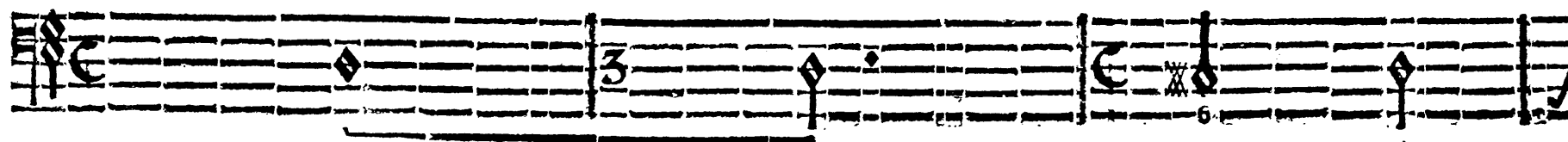
HERMINIE, TANCREDE, ISMENOR, CLORINDE.

ISMENOR.



HERMINIE.

E Prouve ma juste co- lere... Arrêtez, arrê- tez, frappez plutôt mon



BASSE-CONTINUE.

HERMINIE.

TANCREDE. ISMENOR.

cœur. Ciel! Quentêds-je! Je l'aime, un autre aſſeu luy plai- re, J'ay voulu l'immo-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ler à ma jalouſe ardeur; Mais, l'horreur de ſa mort déſarme ma eo- lere, L'Amour me

BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE.

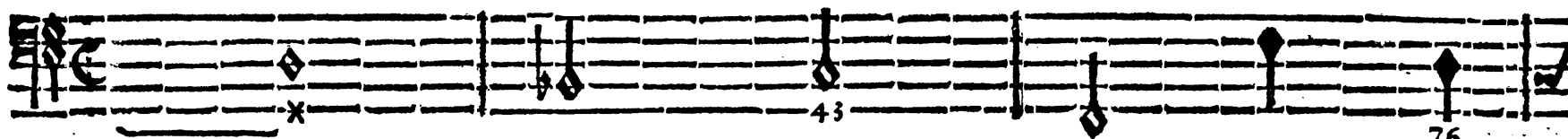
parle en ſa faveur, Et force la haine à ſe tai- re. Que je ſuis inter-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

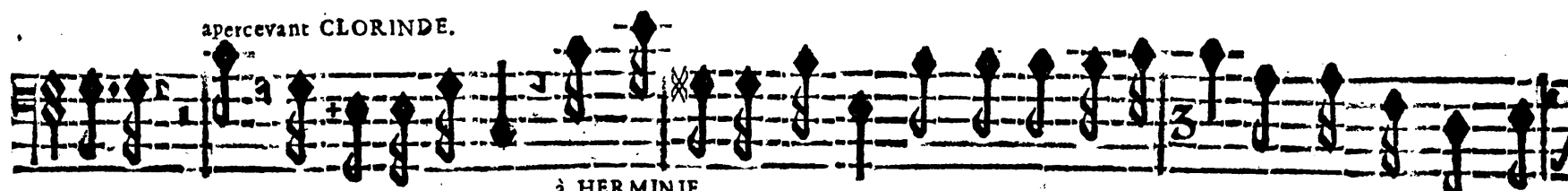


ISMENOR à HERMINIE.

dit! Perfide, c'est assez, Je le voy, vous me trahissez; Sa mort va me faire jus-

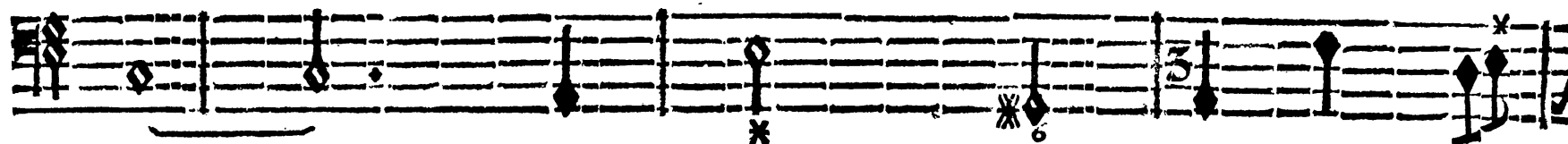


BASSE-CONTINUE.



apercevant CLORINDE.

à HERMINIE.

tice.... Mais, Clorinde paroît...mon cruel desespoir, M'offre pour vo⁹ punir un plus affreux fu-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



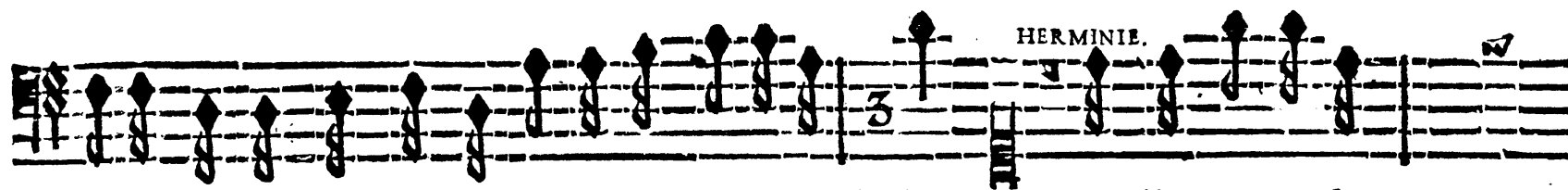
à CLORINDE.

à HERMINIE.

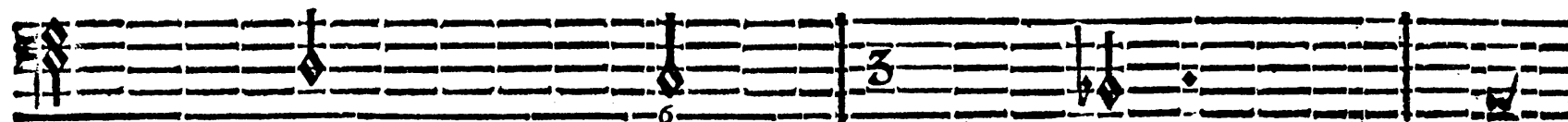
plice. Princesse, ce guerrier est en vôtre pouvoir. Le bonheur de vôtre Ri-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



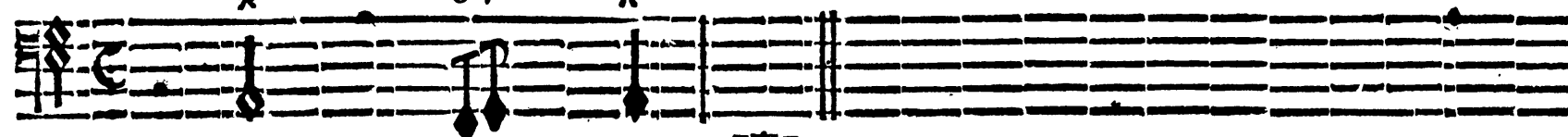
vale, Suffit pour me vanger & vous faire souffrir... Quelle peine fa-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



vale, Je devois le laisser perir.



BASSE-CONTINUE.





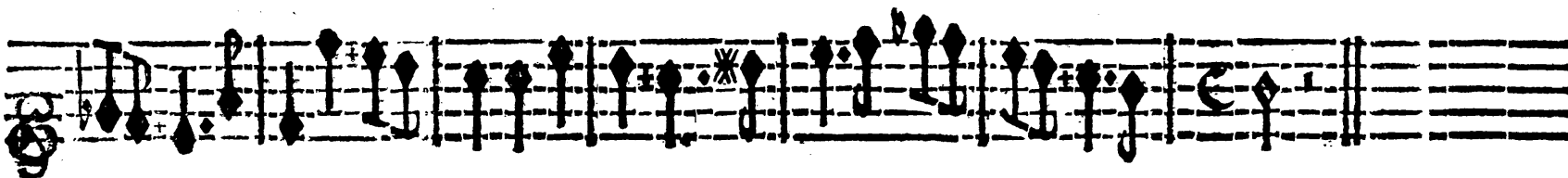
FLûTES ET VIOLONS.



FLûTES ET VIOLONS.

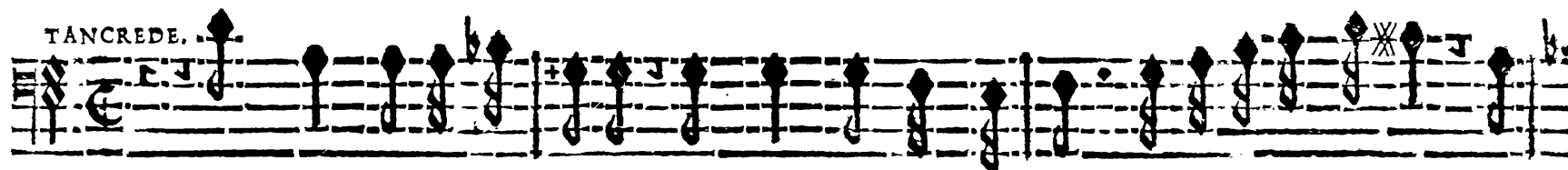


BASSE-CONTINUE.

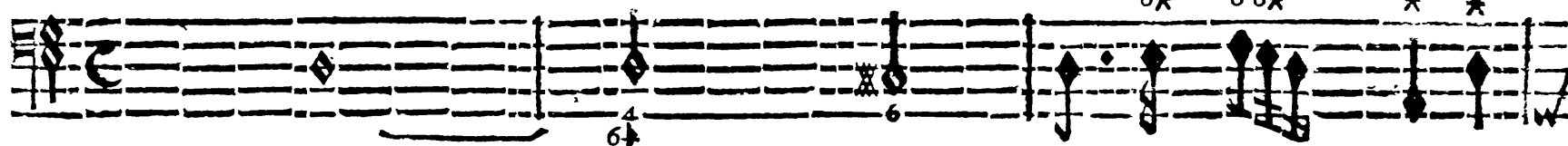


BASSE-CONTINUE.

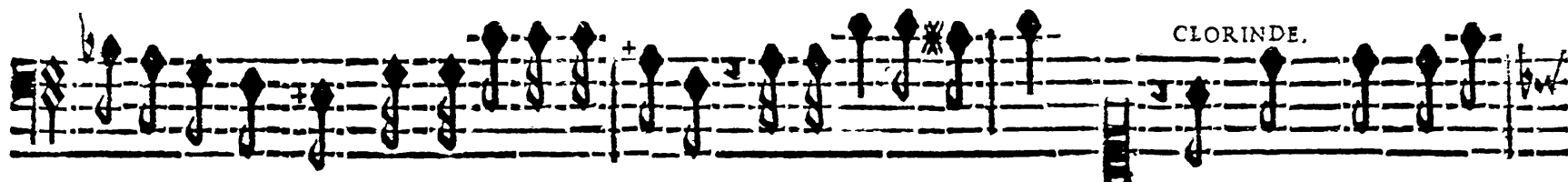
TANCREDE.



C'est vous, belle Princesse, C'est vous qui dans ces lieux volez à mon secours; Vous

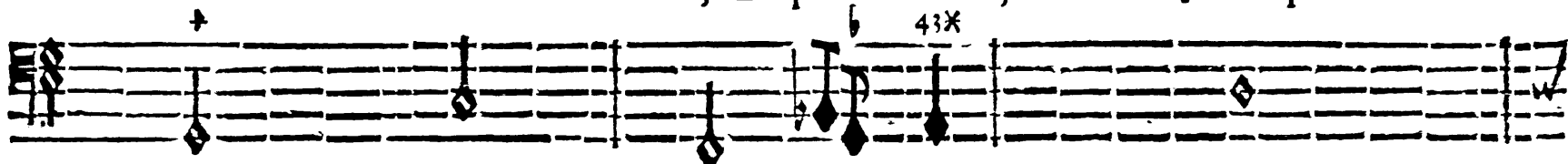


BASSE-CONTINUE.



CLORINDE.

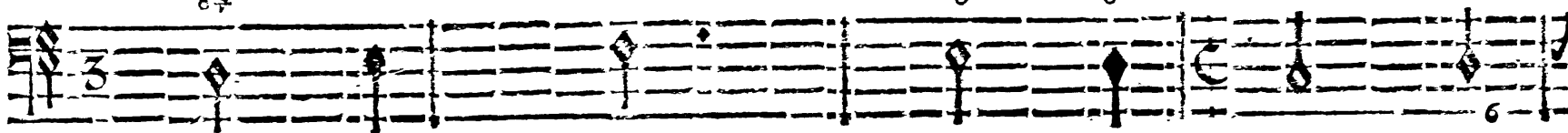
estes de mon fort souveraine Maîtresse, Disposez de mes jours. Je romps mon esclav-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



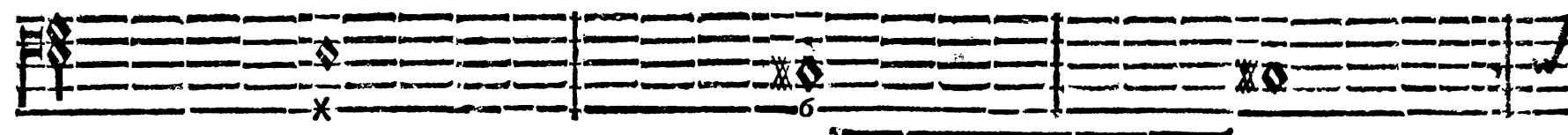
vage en finissant le vôtre, Il faut nous separer & ne nous voir ja- mais; La gloire défor-



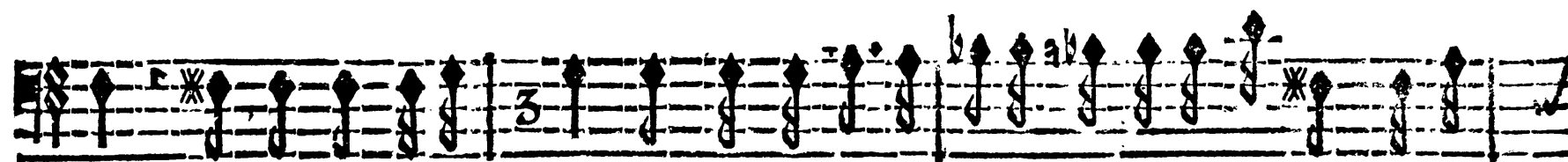
BASSE-CONTINUE.



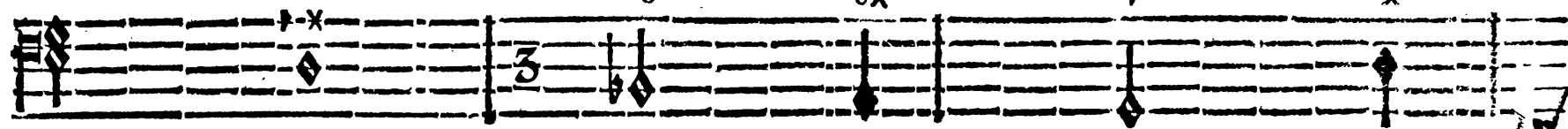
mais, Nous doit occuper l'un & l'autre. Nous separer! ô Ciel! quel fera donc mon



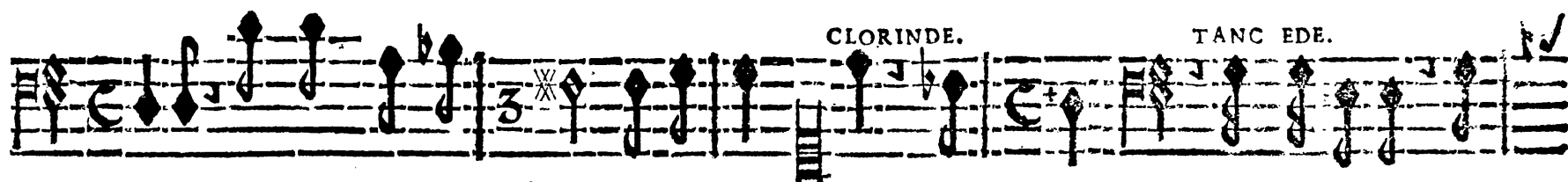
BASSE-CONTINUE.



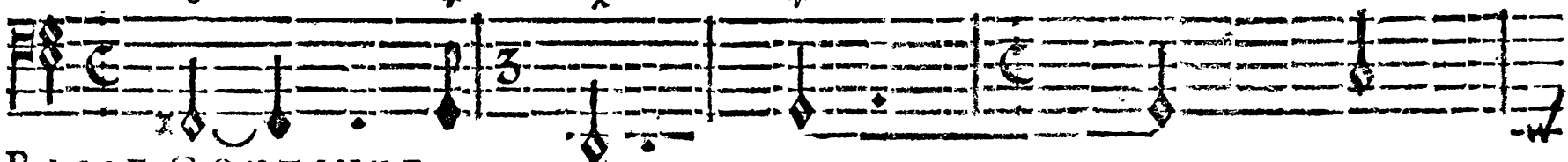
fort, Lorsque mon enne- my veut m'arracher la vie, Ne défarmez-vous sa fu-



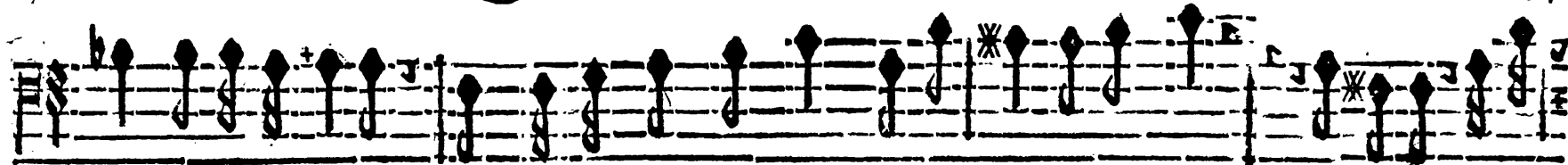
BASSE-CONTINUE.



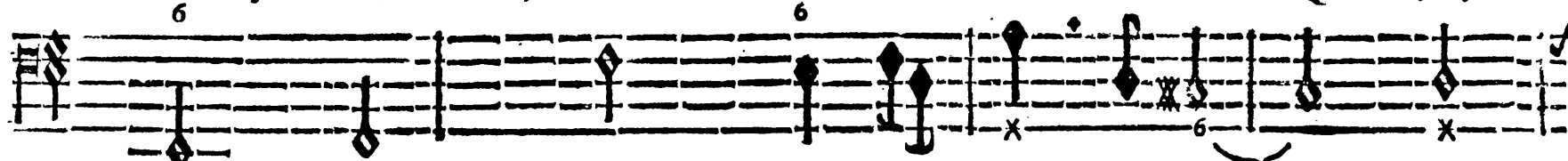
rie, Que pour me li- vrer à la mort. Non, vi- vez; Que je vive, He-



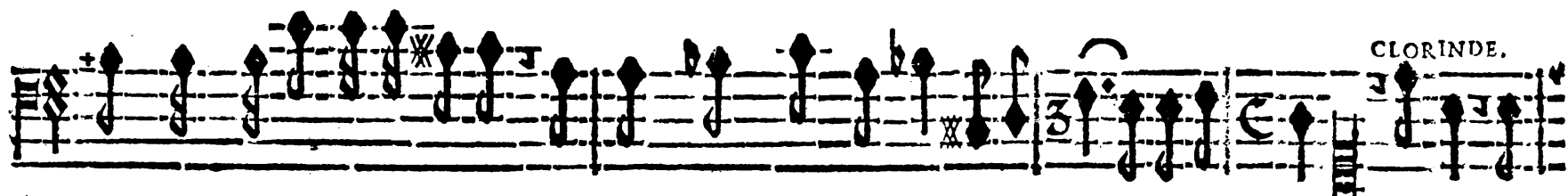
BASSE-CONTINUE.



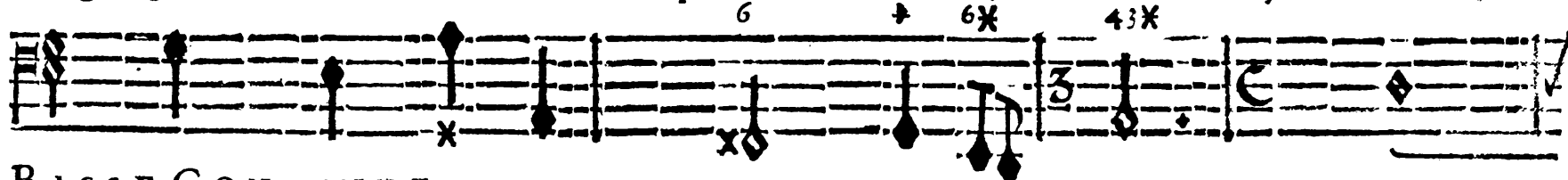
las ! est-il possible , Puis-je souffrir sans vous la lumiere des Cieux ! Que dis-je ? j'ou-



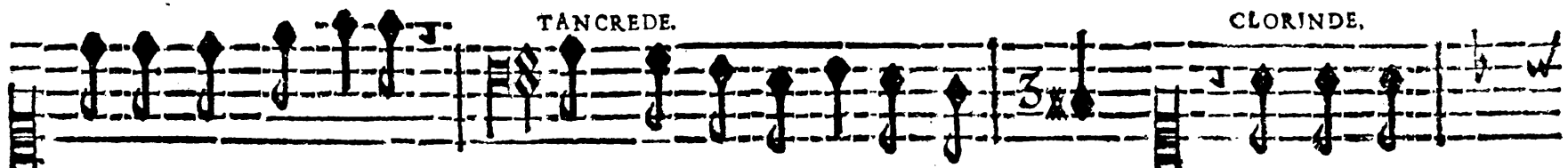
BASSE-CONTINUE.



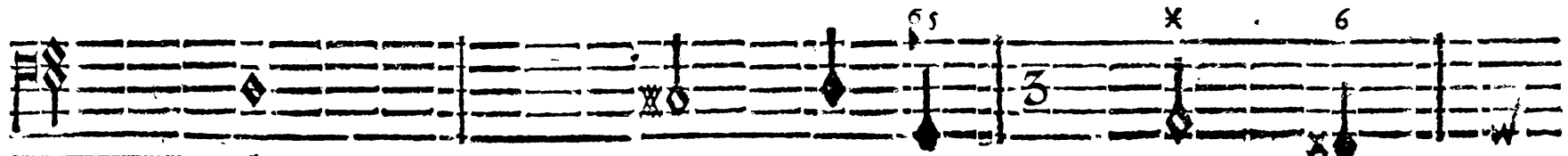
gis qu'un arrest si terrible , Ne m'ait point fait encor expi- rer à vos yeux. Vivez, Clo-



BASSE CONTINUE.



rinde vous l'ordonne. Vous me deffendez de vous voir. Contentez-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE.

vous quand je vous abandonne, Que j'accuse en secret un rigoureux devoir. Qu'en-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

CLORINDE.

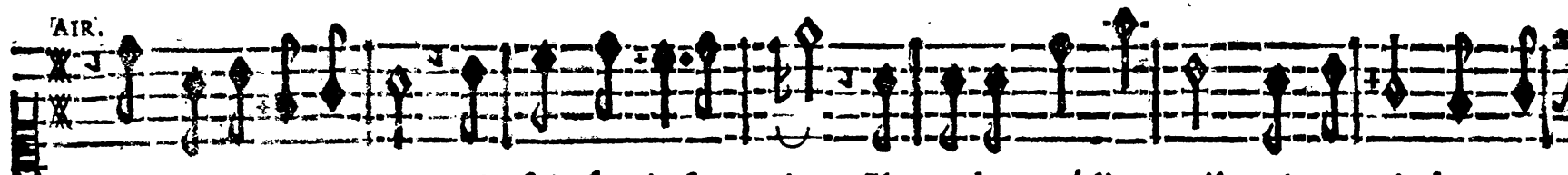
tends-je? Il n'est plus temps de feindre, C'est assez renfer- mer un amour malheu-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

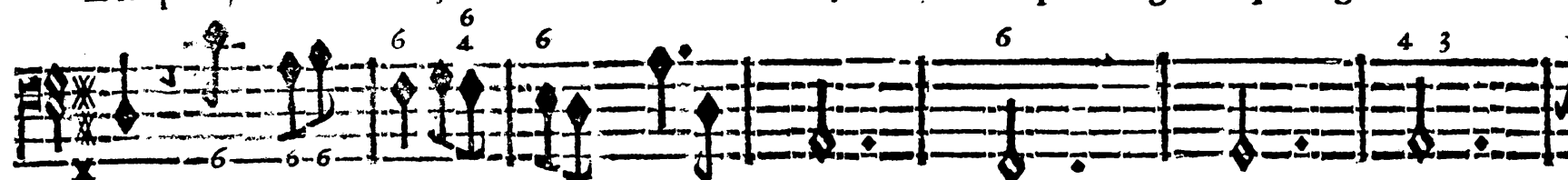
reux, Importune fier- té ne gêne plus des feux, Que tu ne peux étein- dre.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

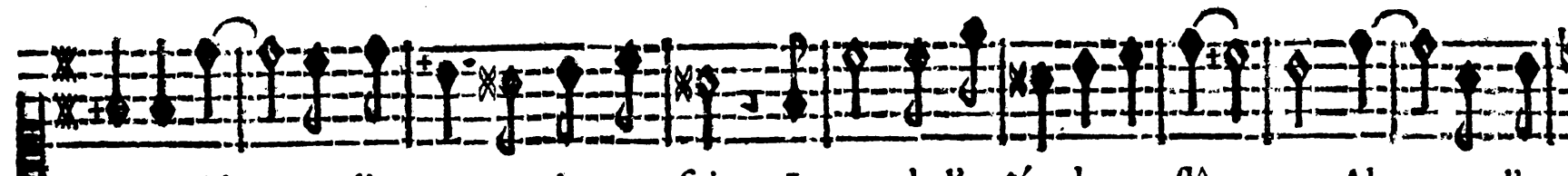
AIR.



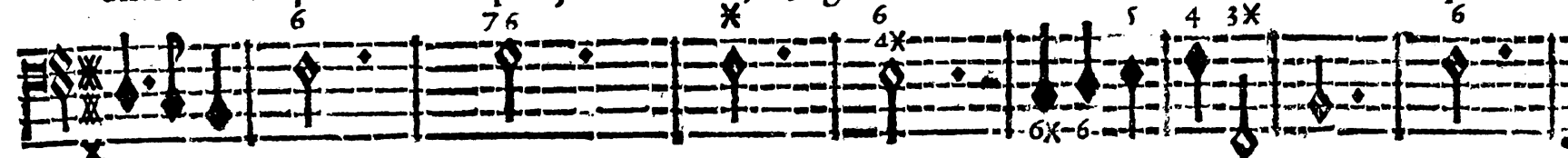
L'impitoyable Amour, m'a fait sentir ses traits, Il a dompté l'orgueil qui regnoit dans mon



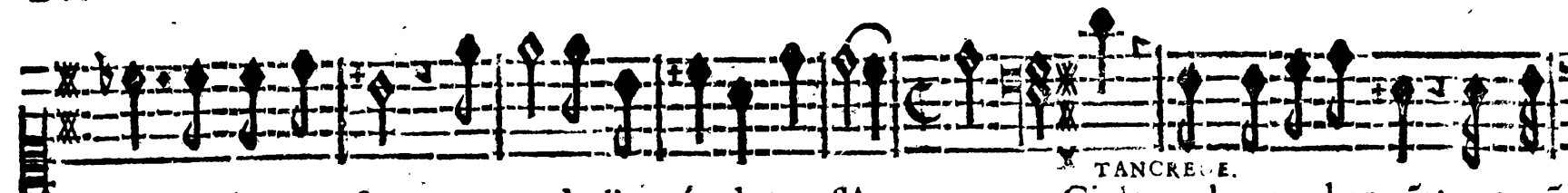
BASSE CONTINUE.



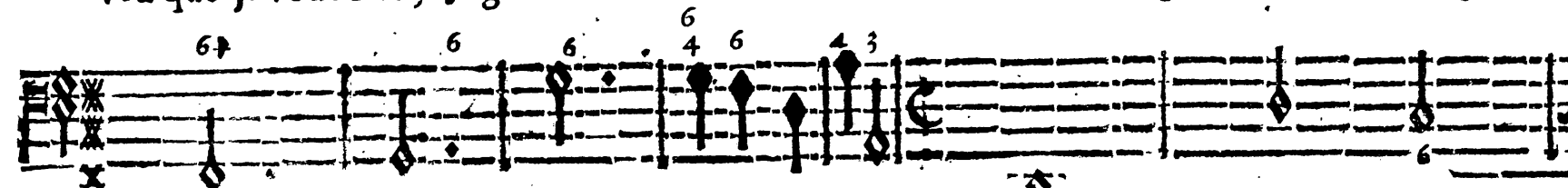
ame : Ah ! par l'aveu que je vous fais, Jugez de l'excès de ma flâ- me. Ah ! par l'a-



BASSE CONTINUE.



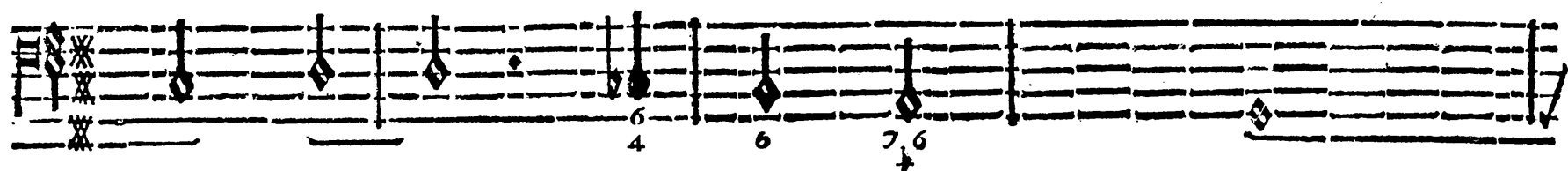
veu que je vous fais, Jugez de l'excès de ma flâ- me. Ciel ! quel aveu charmant ! que mō



BASSE CONTINUE.



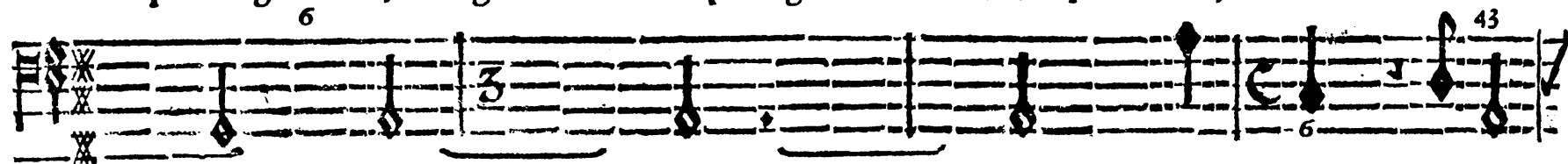
fort est heureux! Quoy, vôtre cœur touché... Nō, je ne le puis croire! Vôtre sort en doit être en-



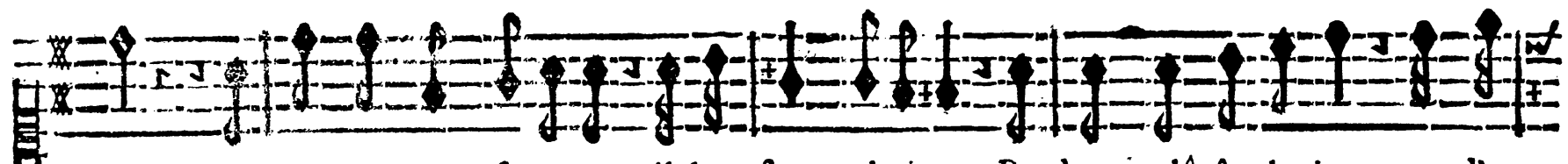
BASSE-CONTINUE.



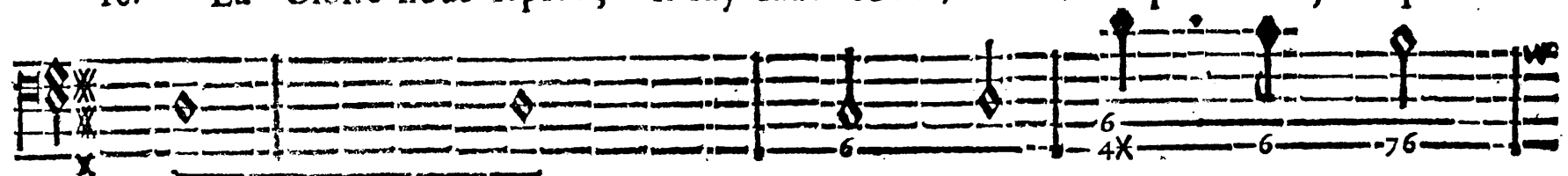
cor plus rigoureux, Craignez... Vous partagez mes feux, Que pourrois-je craindre? La Gloi-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



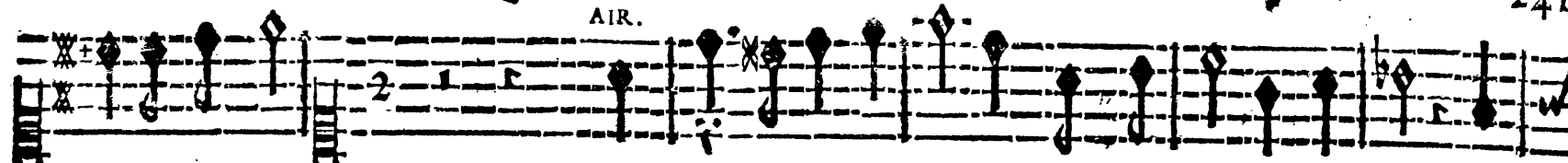
re. La Gloire nous separe, il luy faut obeir; Perdons plutôt le jour que d'o-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

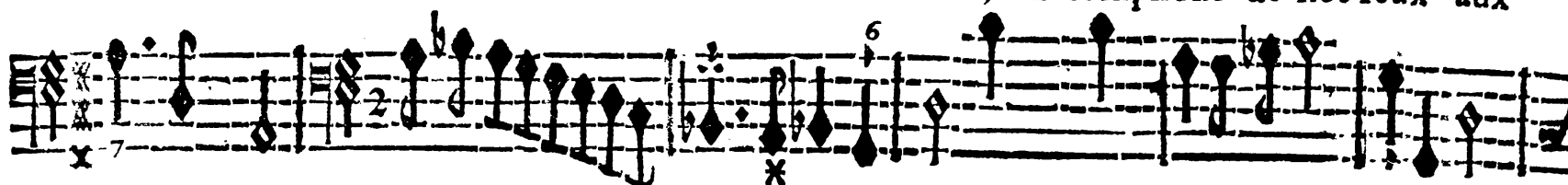
ACTE QUATRIÈME. SCÈNE VI.

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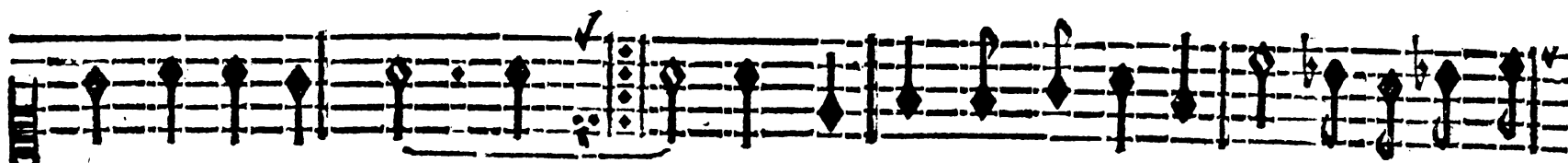


fer la trahir.

Courons à la victoire, Triomphons de nos feux aux



BASSE-CONTINUE.



yeux de l'Uni- vers: Cou- vers: Devons-nous, sous d'indignes fers, Preferer l'A-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



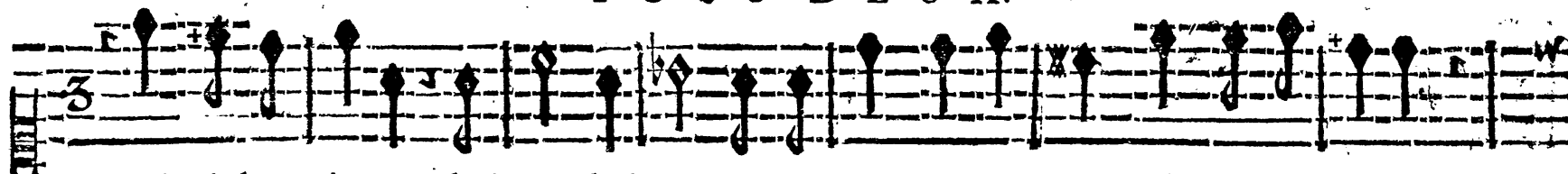
mour à la Gloire? Devons-nous, sous d'indignes fers, Preferer l'Amour à la Gloire?



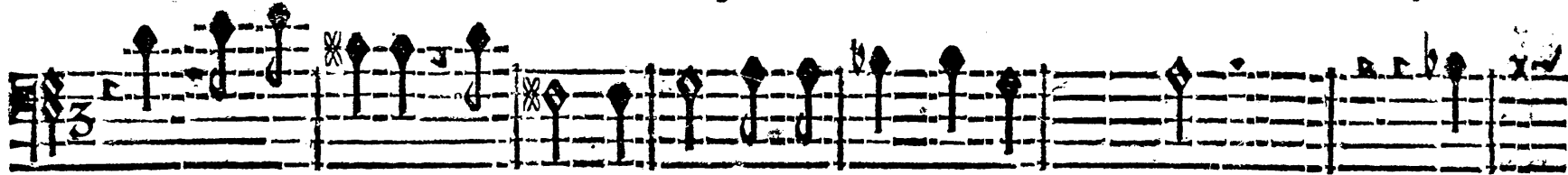
BASSE-CONTINUE.

TANCREDE, TRAGÉDIE.

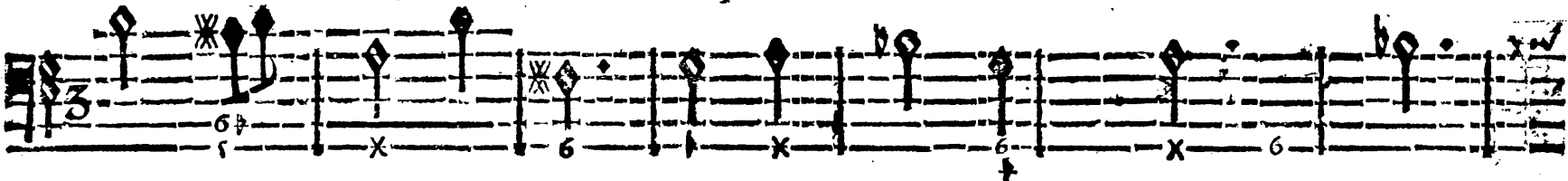
TOUS DEUX.



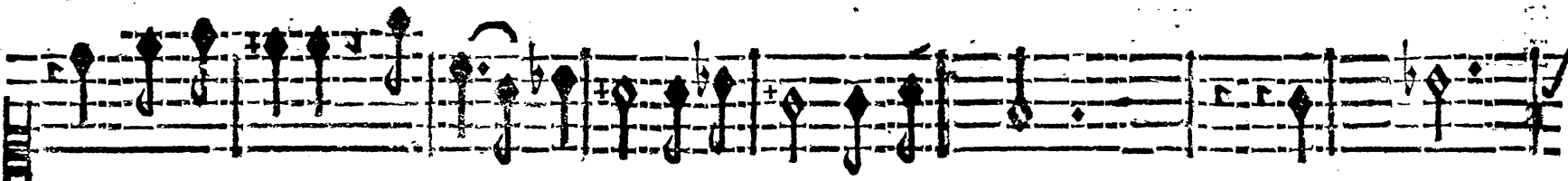
Gloire inhumaine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! Gloire inhumaine,



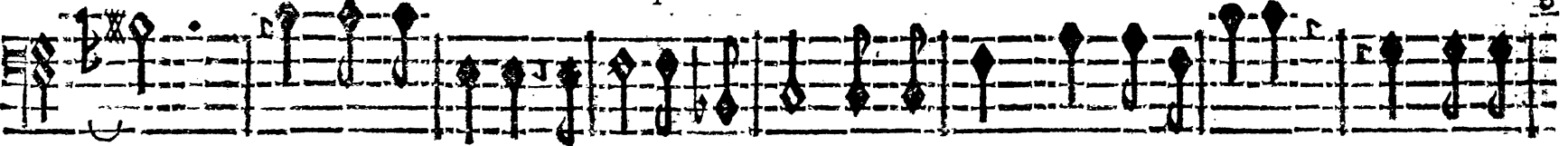
Gloire inhumaine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! he-



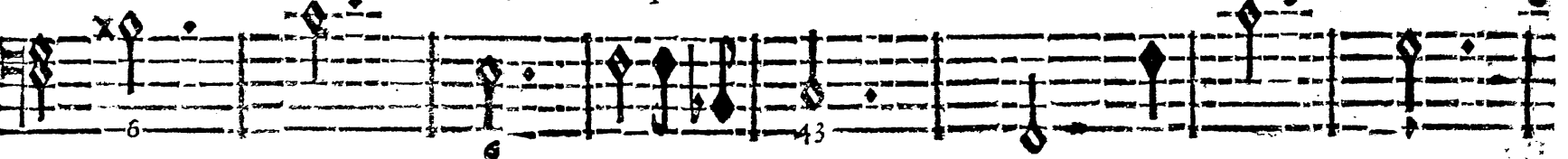
BASSE-CONTINUE.



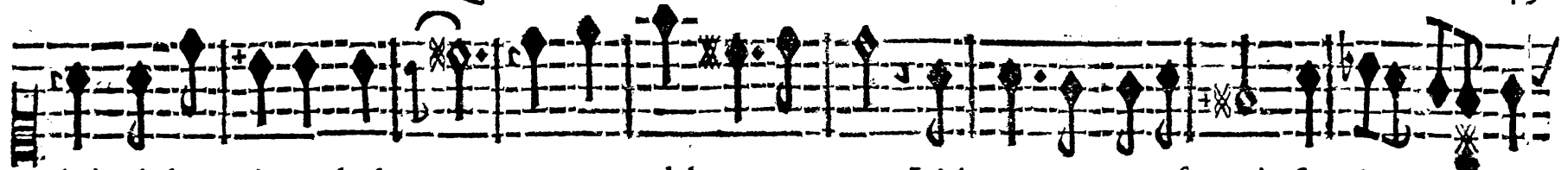
Gloire inhumaine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! he- las!



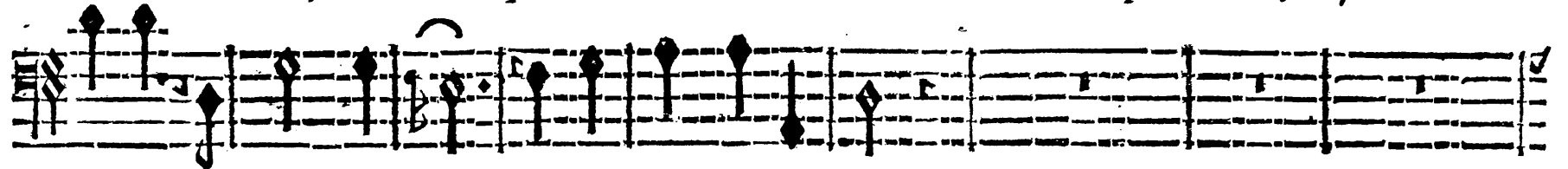
las! Gloire inhumaine, hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! Gloire inhumaine, Gloire inhu-



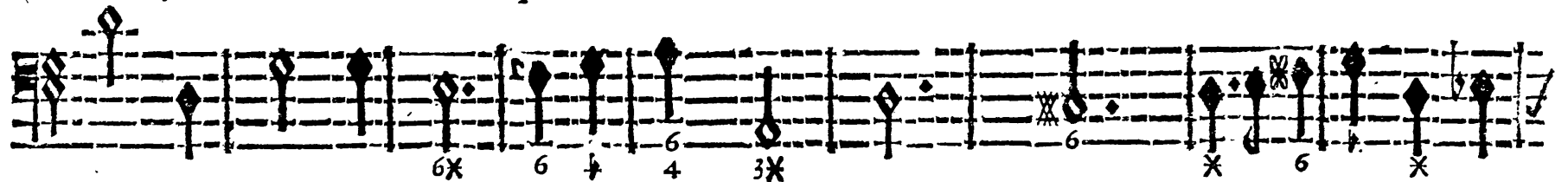
BASSE-CONTINUE.



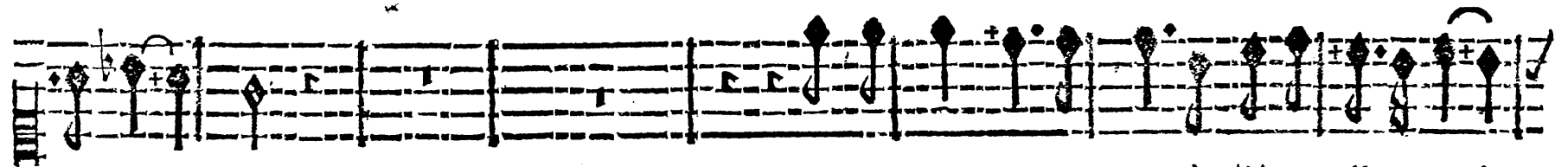
Gloire inhumaine, hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! L'Amour no⁹ presentoit, les plus ai- ma-



maine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs!

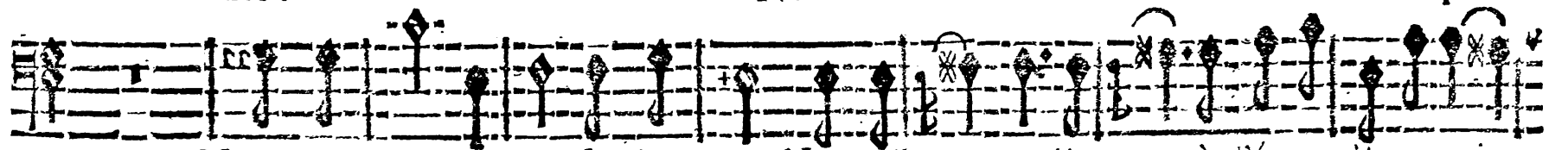


BASSE-CONTINUE.

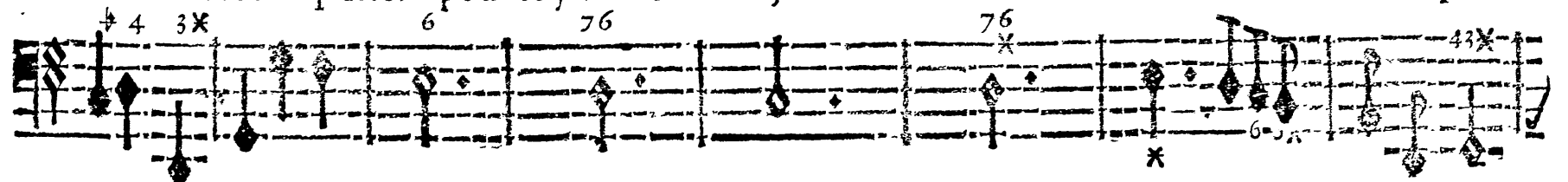


bles chaî- nes :

Nous allons nous livrer à d'éternelles pei-



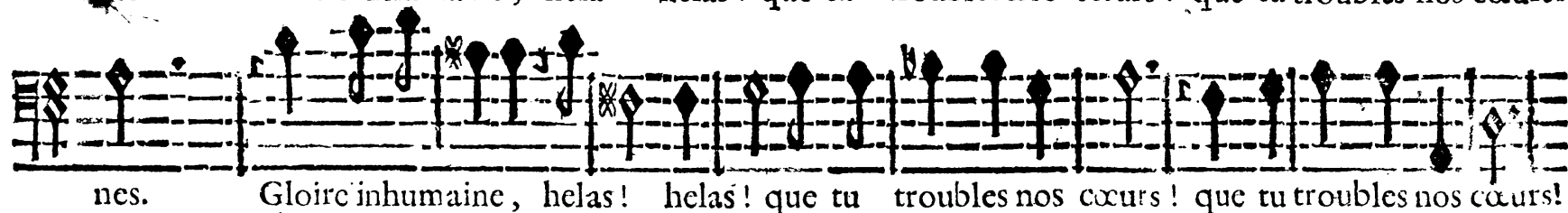
Nous quittons pour toy les douceurs, Nous allons nous livrer à d'éternelles pei-



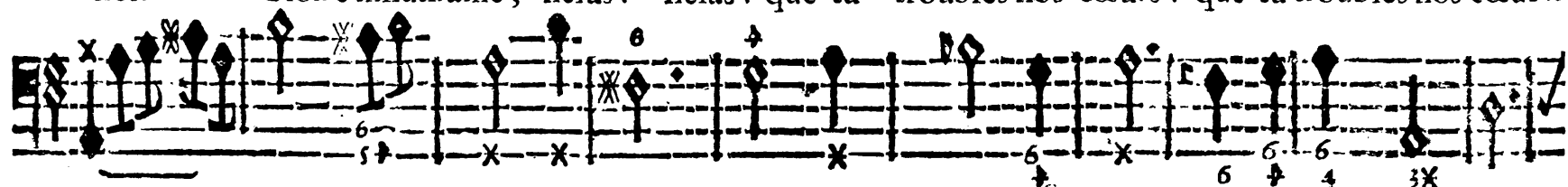
BASSE-CONTINUE.



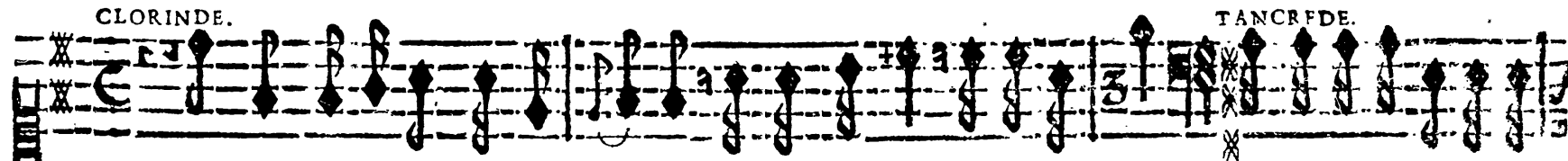
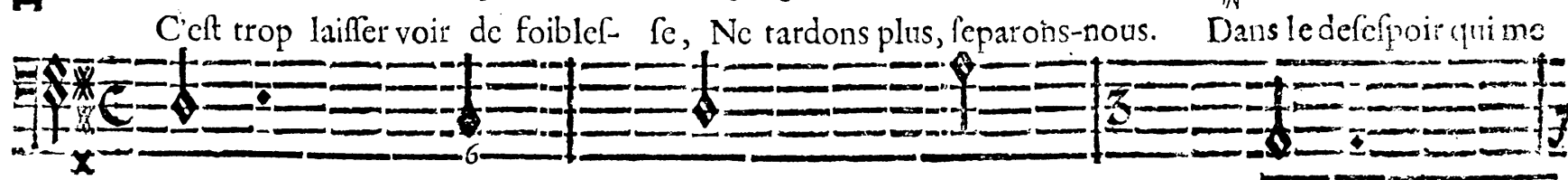
es. Gloire inhumaine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! que tu troubles nos cœurs!



nes. Gloire inhumaine, hélas! hélas! que tu troubles nos cœurs! que tu troubles nos cœurs!

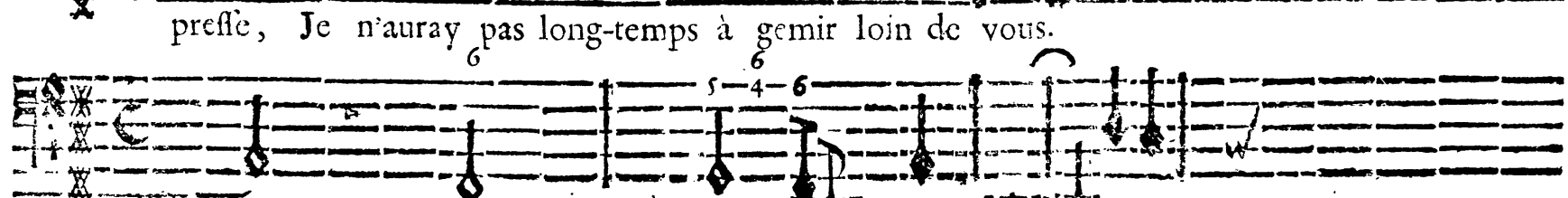


BASSE-CONTINUE.
CLORINDE.

C'est trop laisser voir de foiblesse, Ne tardons plus, séparons-nous. Dans le desespoir qui me

BASSE-CONTINUE.

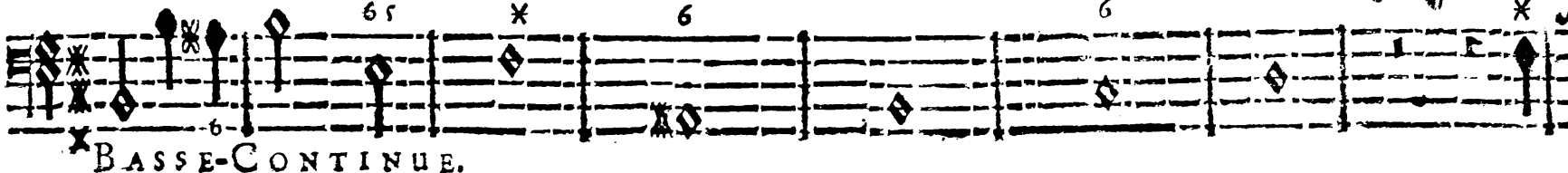
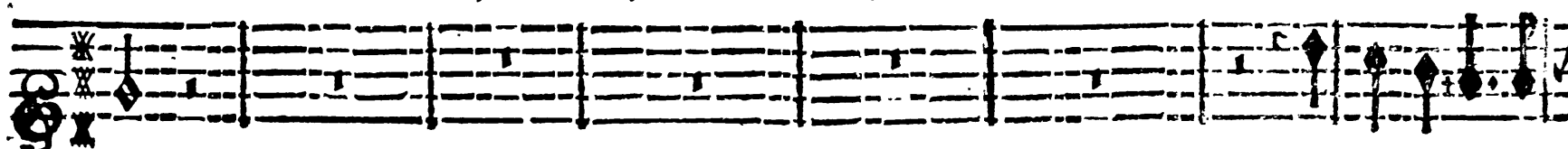
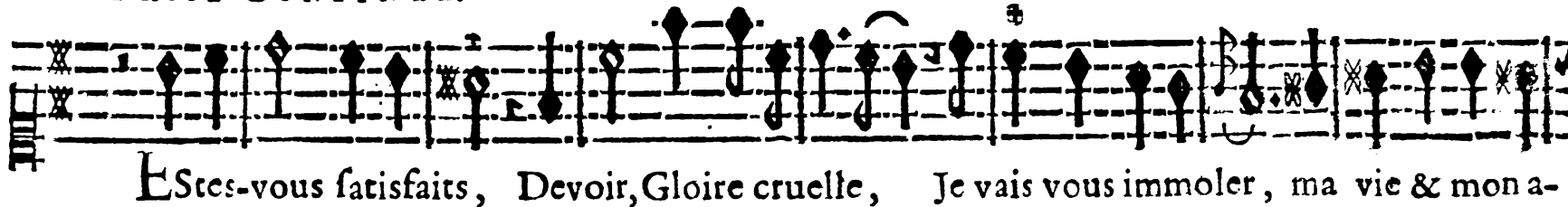
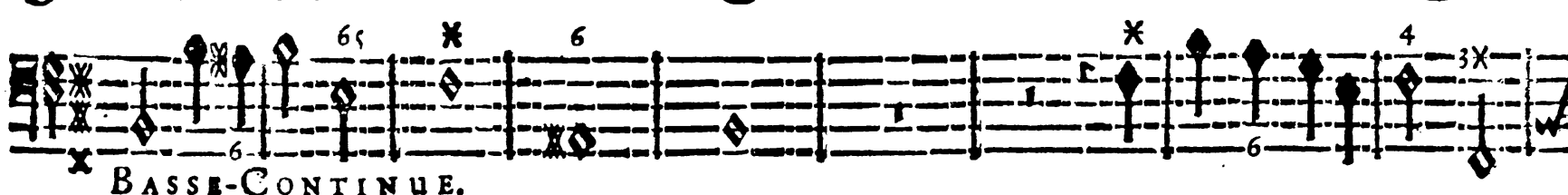
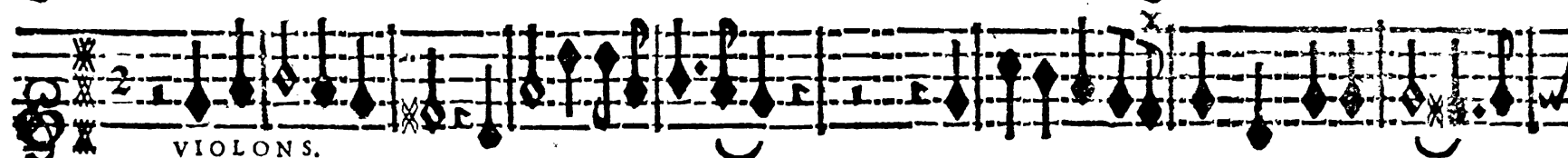



pressé, Je n'auray pas long-temps à gémir loin de vous.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE VII.

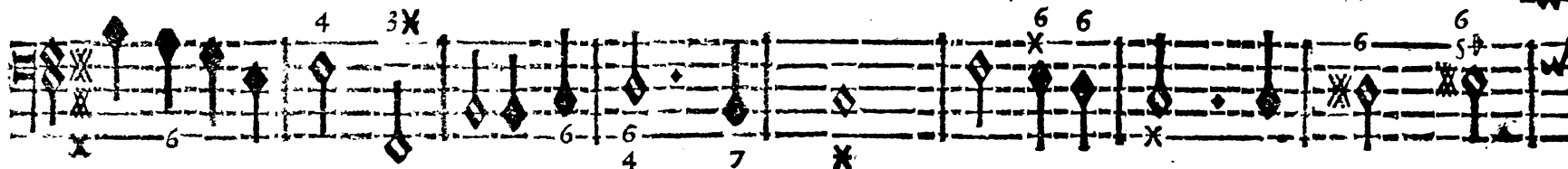
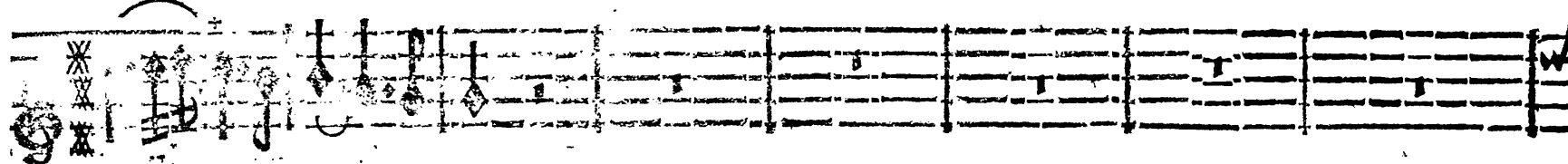
CLORINDE seule.



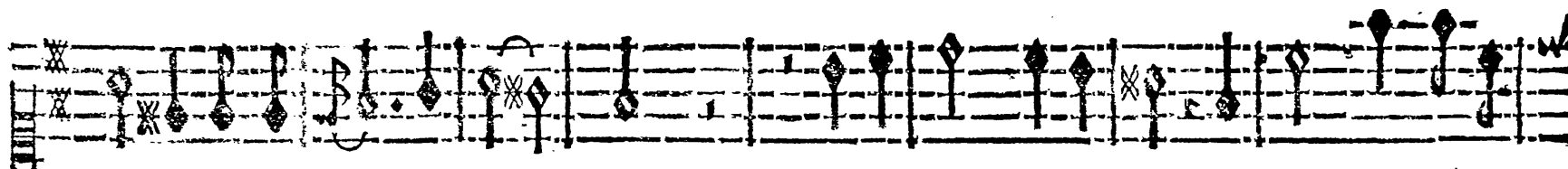


mour ?

Je bannis ce Heros, il va perdre le jour, Pourray-je resi-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

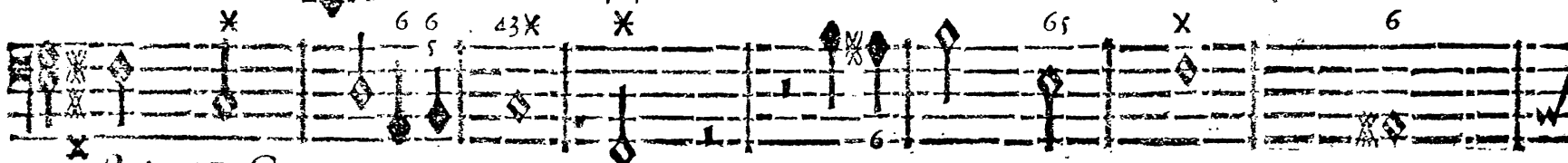


ster à ma douleur mortel-

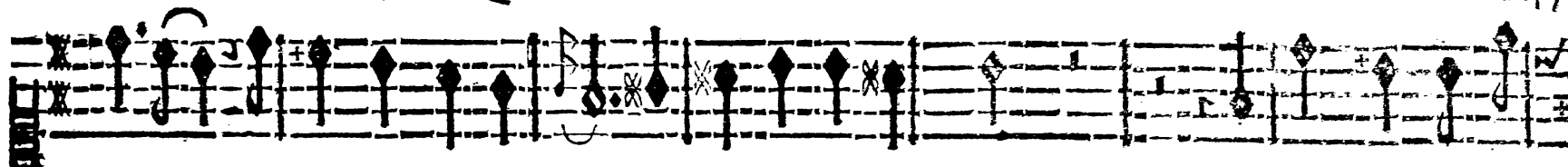
le ?

Etes-vous satisfaits, Devoir, Gloire cru-

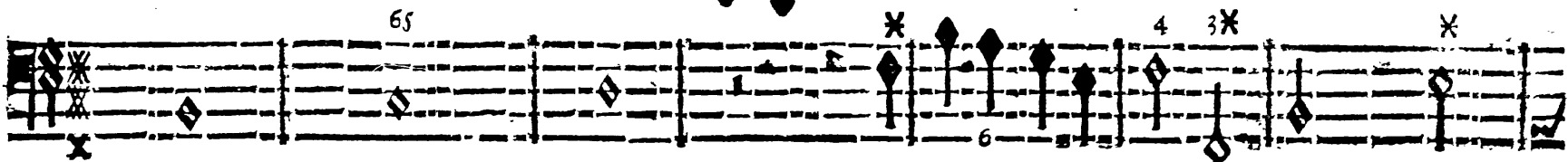
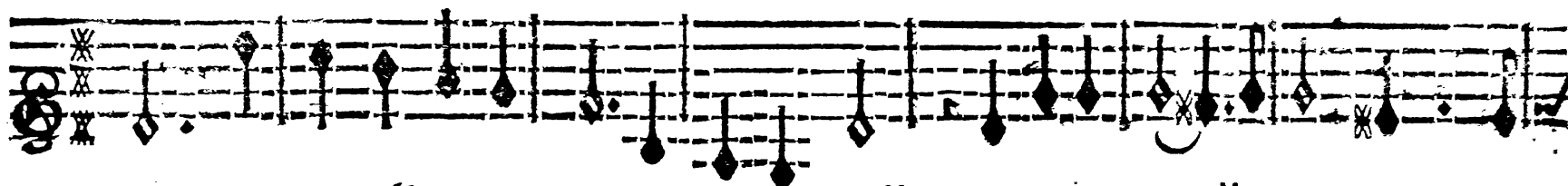
FLUTES:



BASSE-CONTINUE.



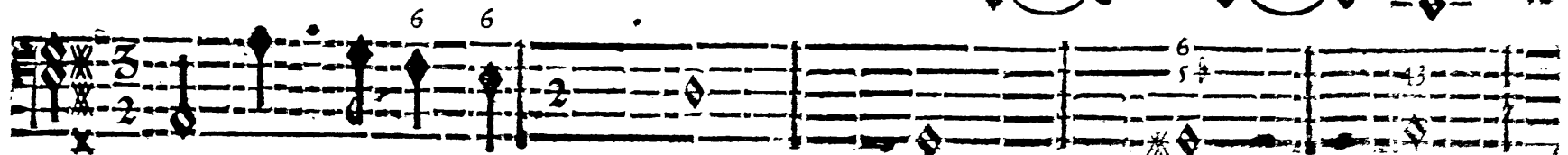
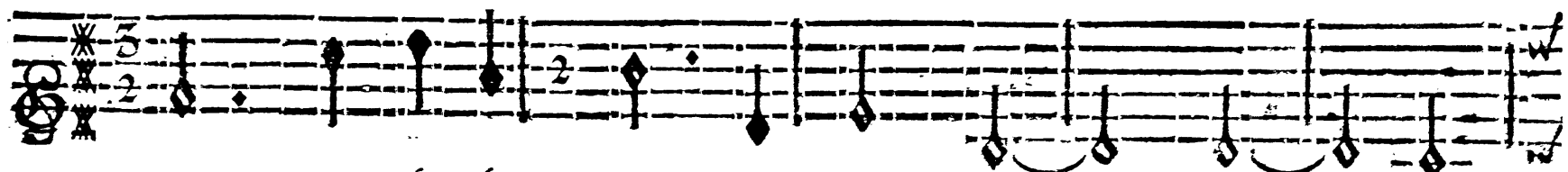
elle, Je vais vous immoler, ma vie & mon amour ? Je cours dans les com-



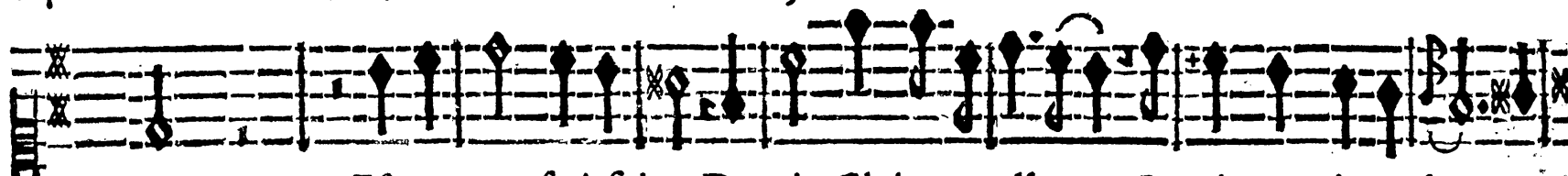
BASSE-CONTINUE.



bats, où votre voix m'appelle, M'ouvrir par le trépas le tenebreux fé-

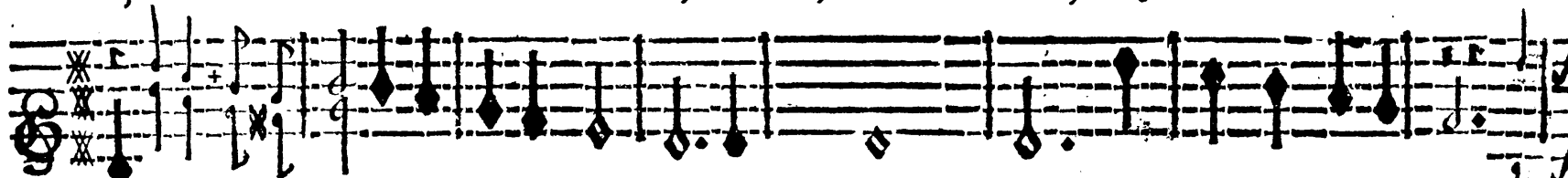


BASSE-CONTINUE.



jour.

Etes-vous satisfaits, Devoir, Gloire cruelle, Je vais vous immoler ma

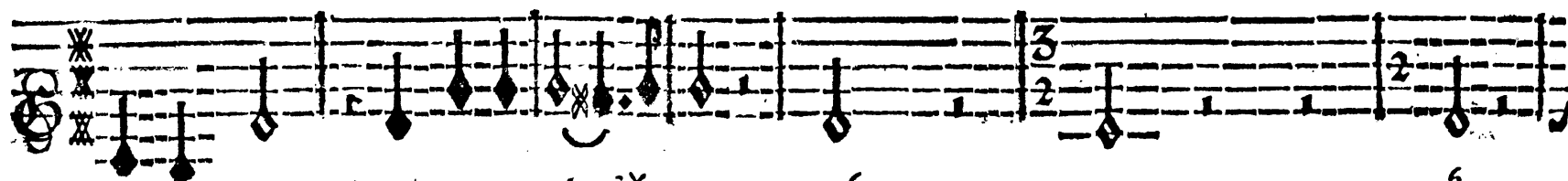
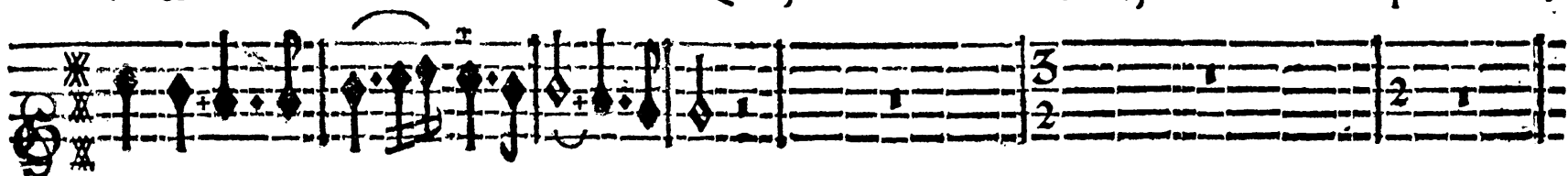


BASSE-CONTINUE.

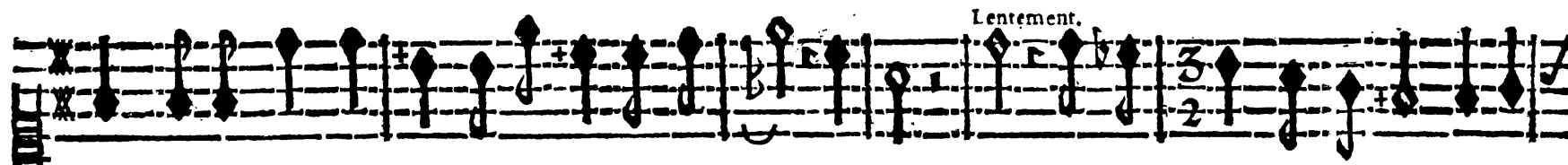


vie & mon a- mour ?

Que je suis foible en- cor ! je m'arrête à me plain-dre ;

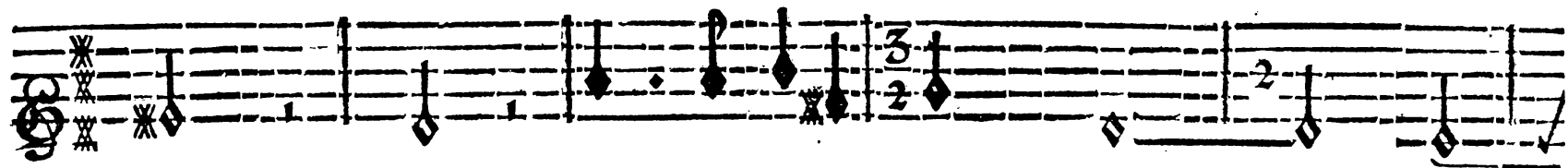


BASSE-CONTINUE.

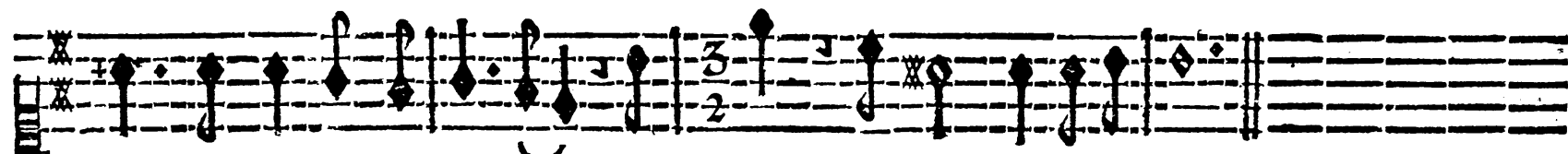




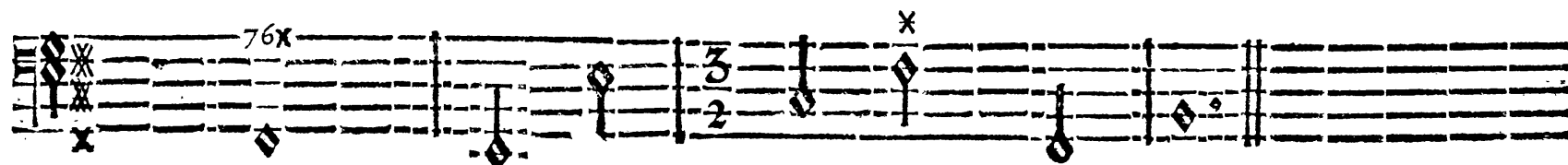
montre ma tendresse ! J'ayme mon enne- my ! j'ose le decla- rer ! Nos Guer-




BASSE-CONTINUE.



riers ont vû ma foiblesse, Par- tons, courons la reparer.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

Le Passépié par $\frac{1}{4}$ carre du Prologue, sert d'Entr'Acte.

FIN DU QUATRIÈME ACTE.