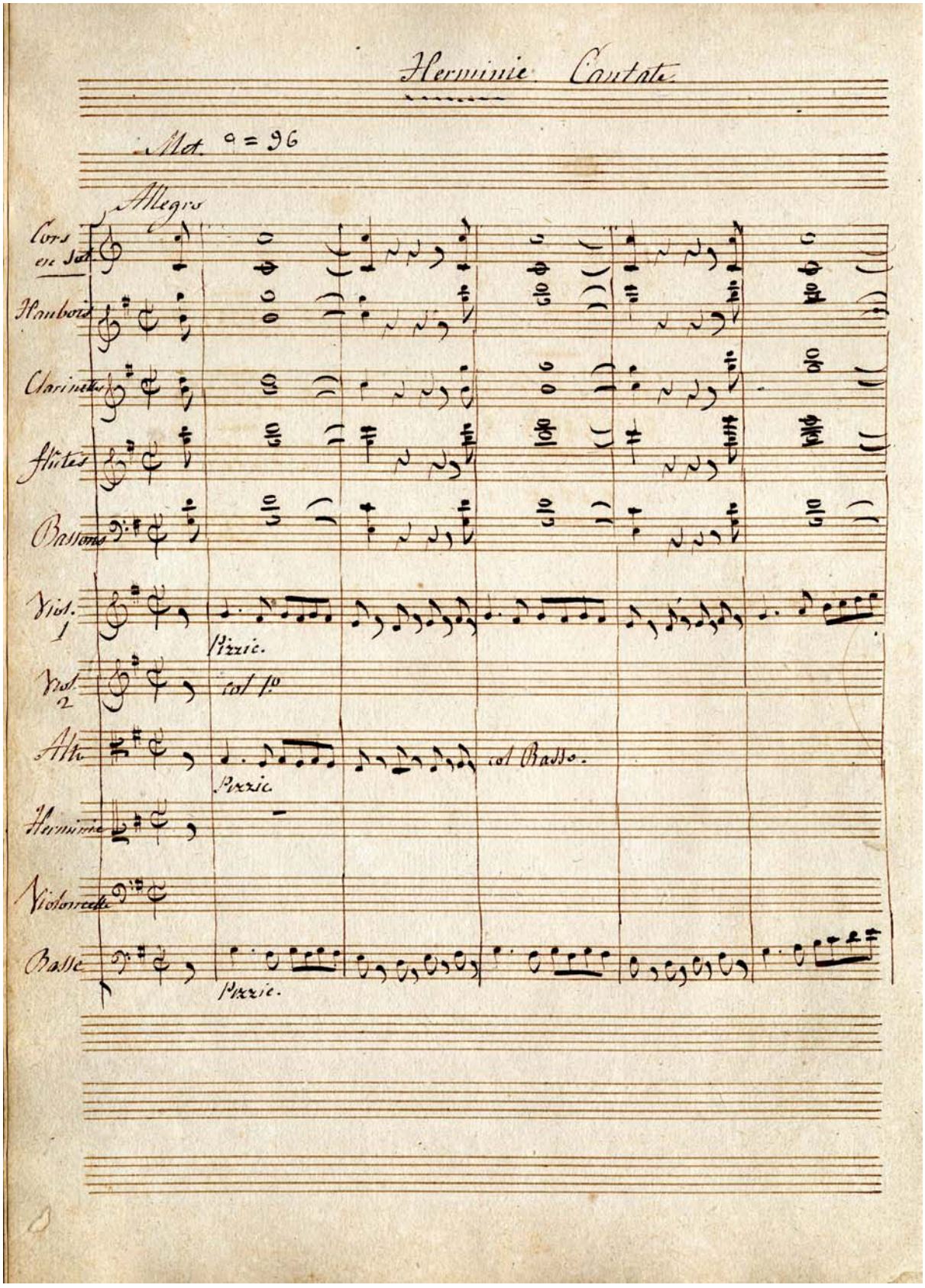
Juan Crisóstomo de Arriaga

Herminie: Cantate (c.1825)



Herminie Cantate

Met. 𝅗𝅥 = 96

Allegro

Cors en Sol

Hautbois

Clarinettes

Flûtes

Bassons

Viol. 1

Pizzic.

Viol. 2

col 1º

Alto

Pizzic.

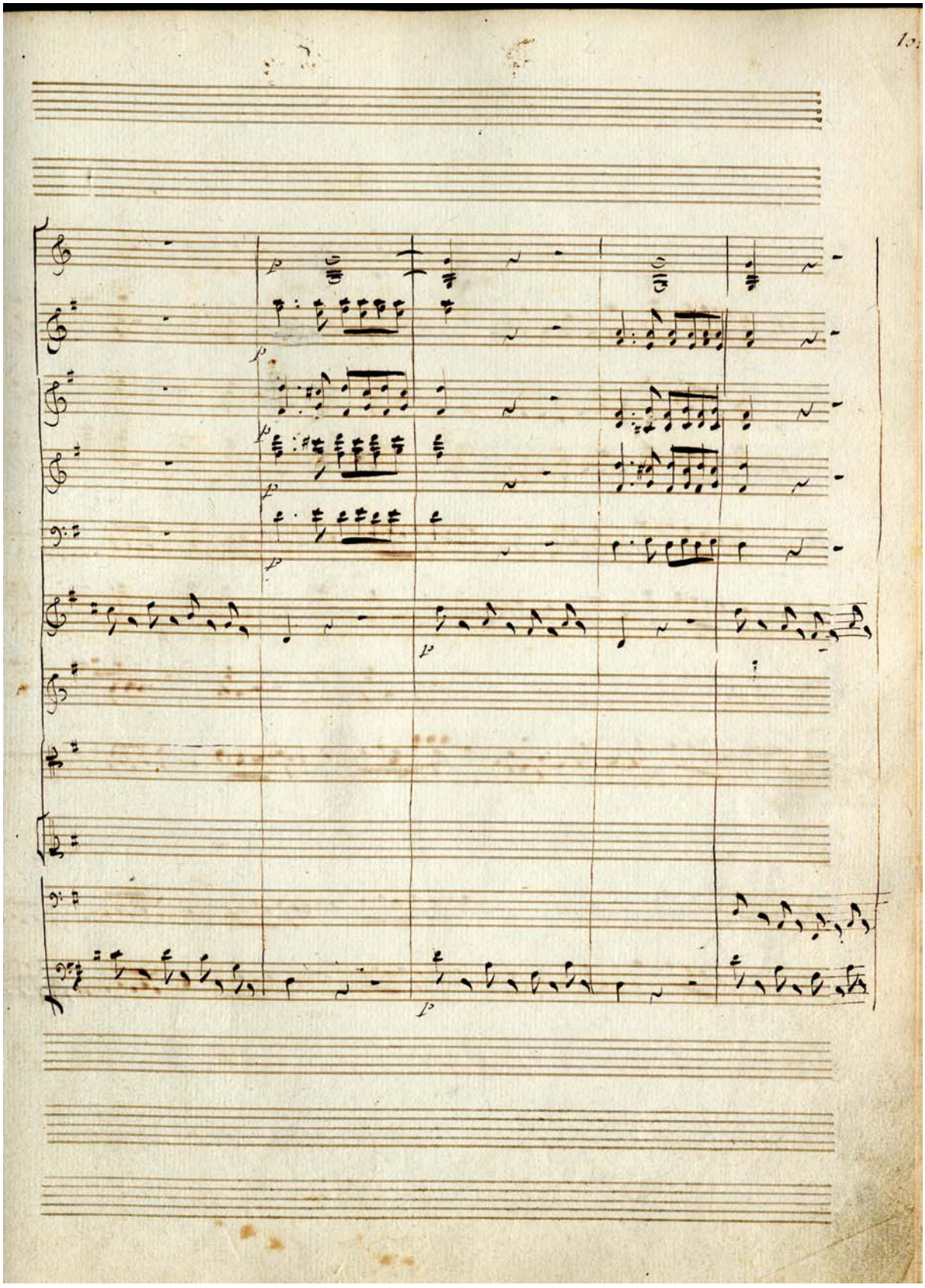
col Basso.

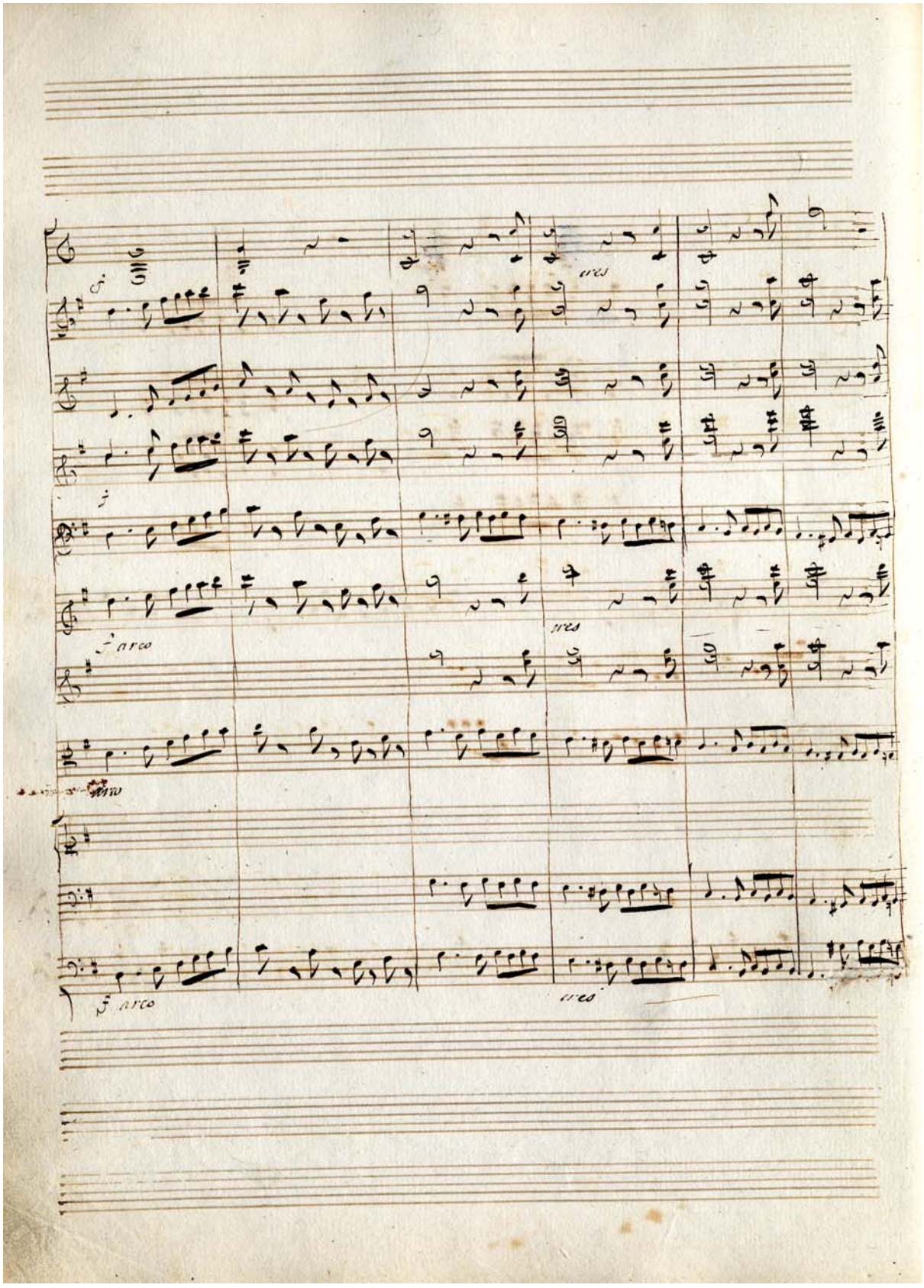
Herminie

Violoncelle

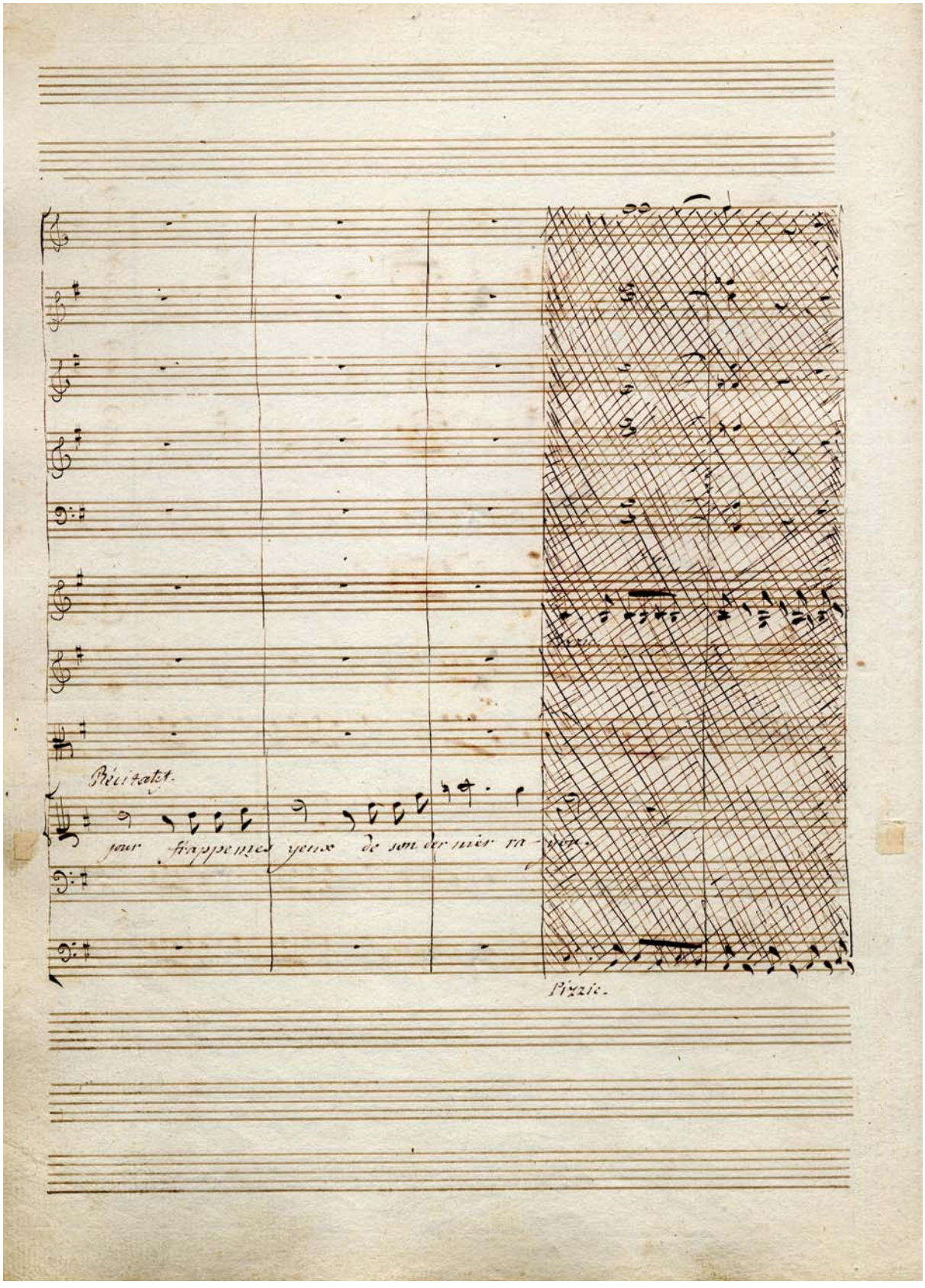
Basse

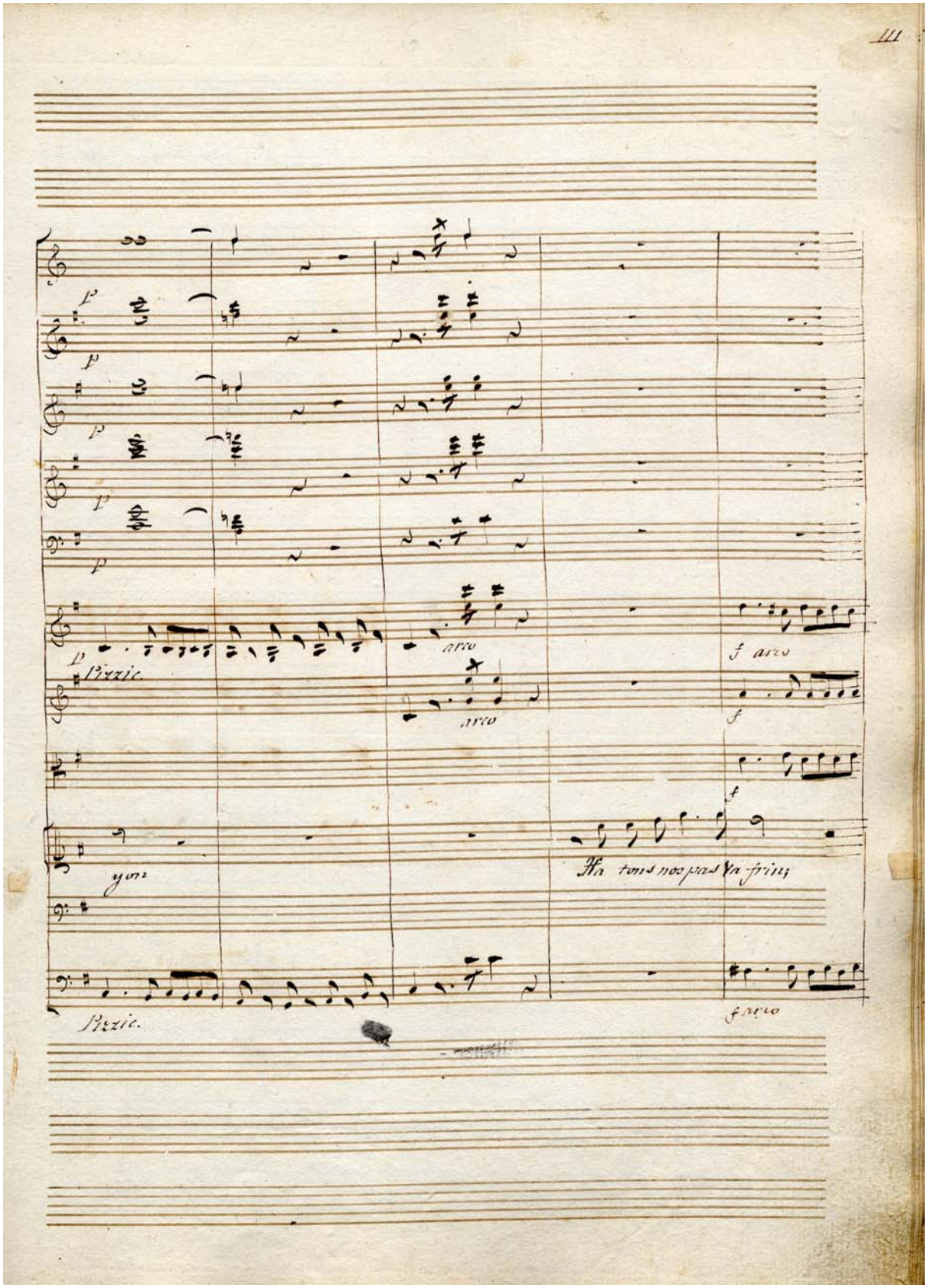
Pizzic.

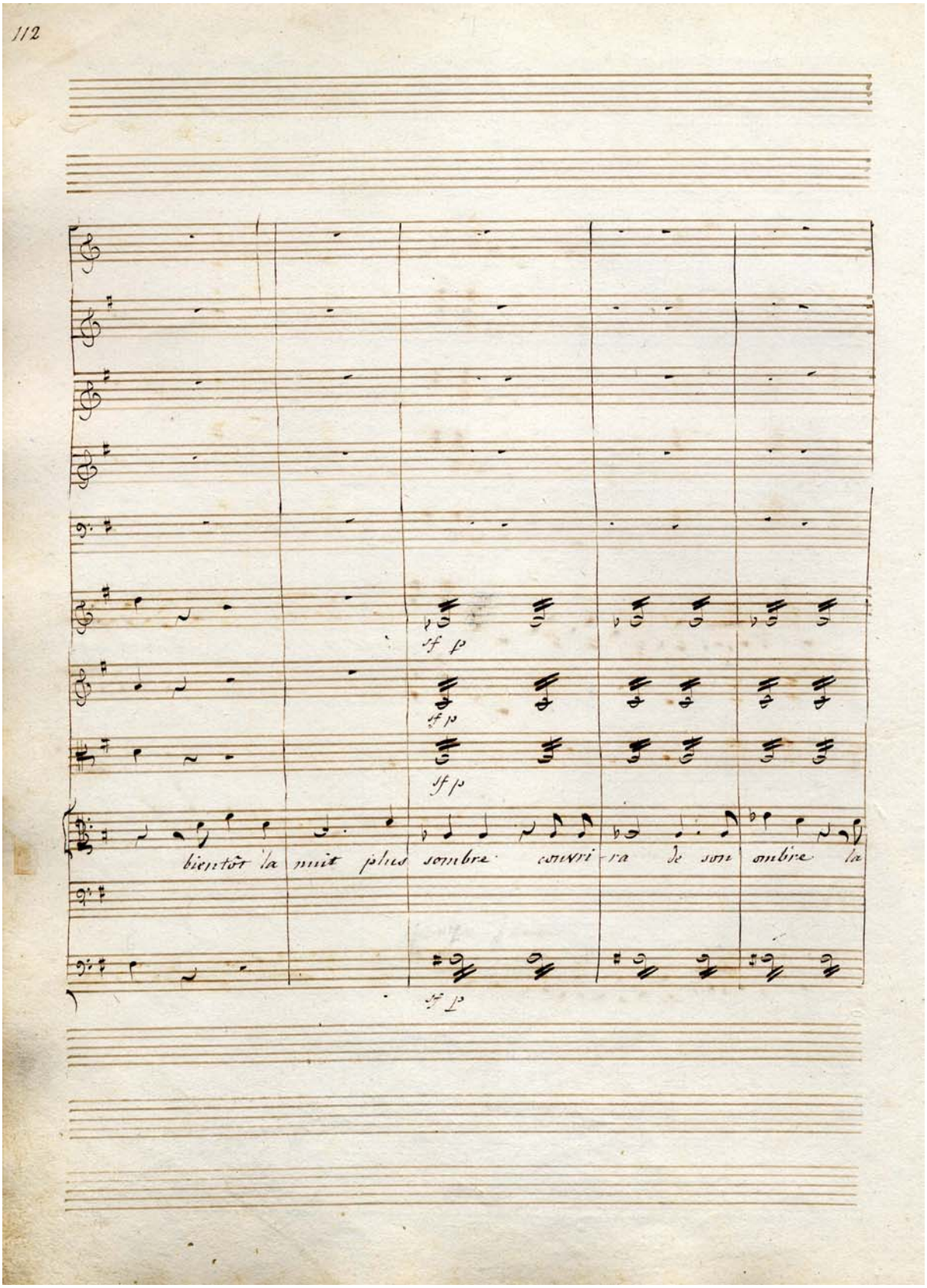


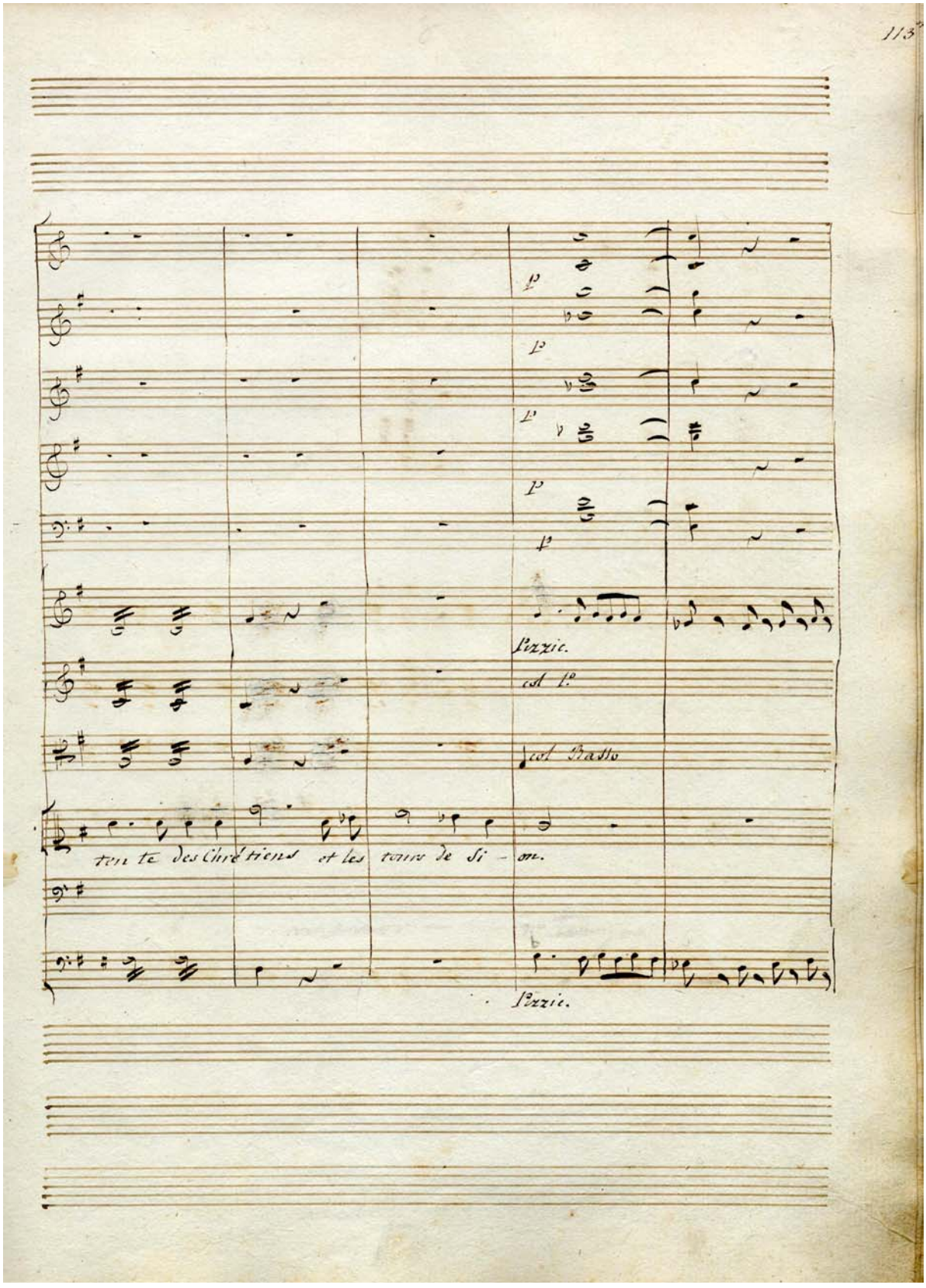

arco
tres
arco
tres
arco

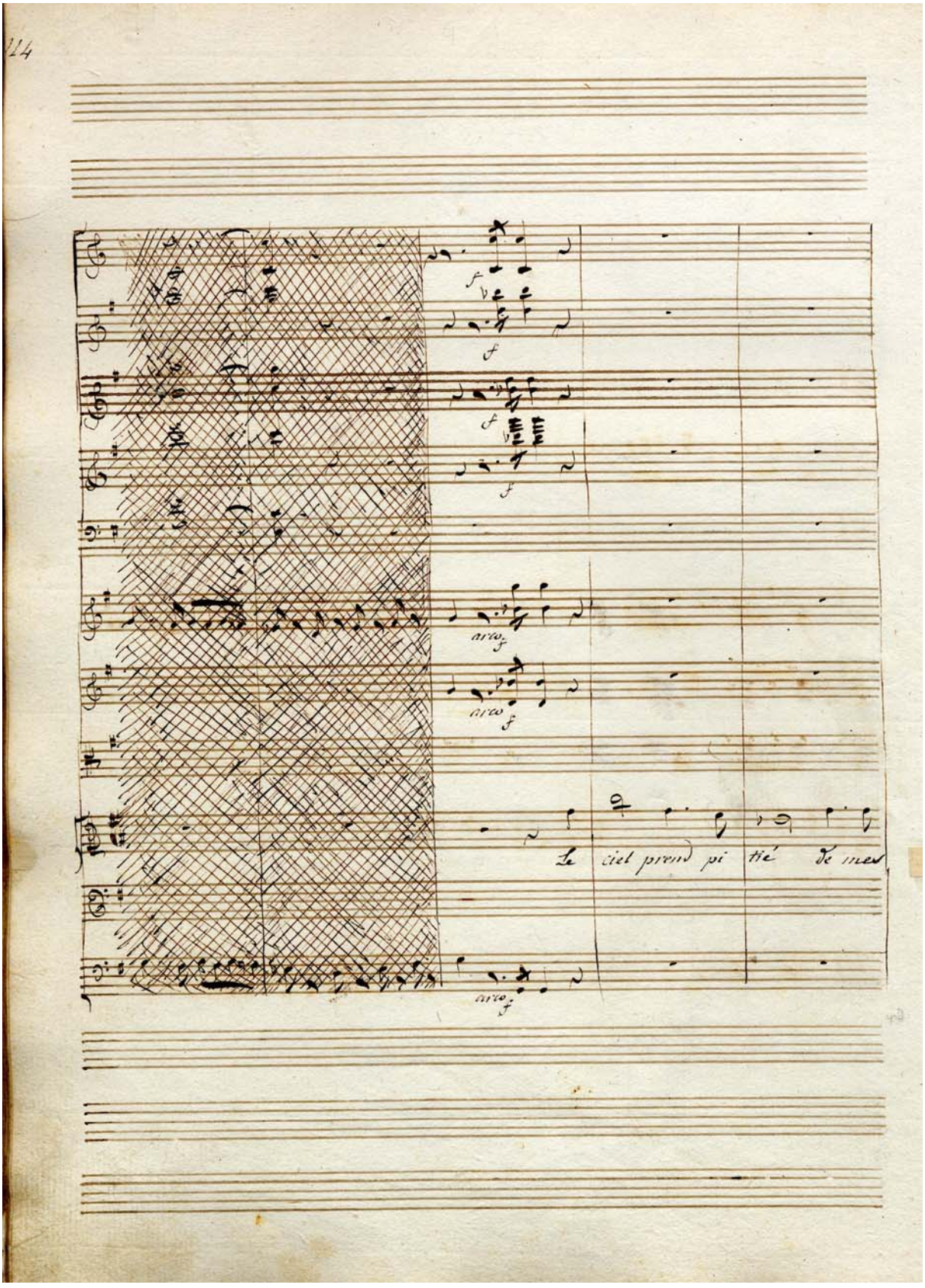
Herminia

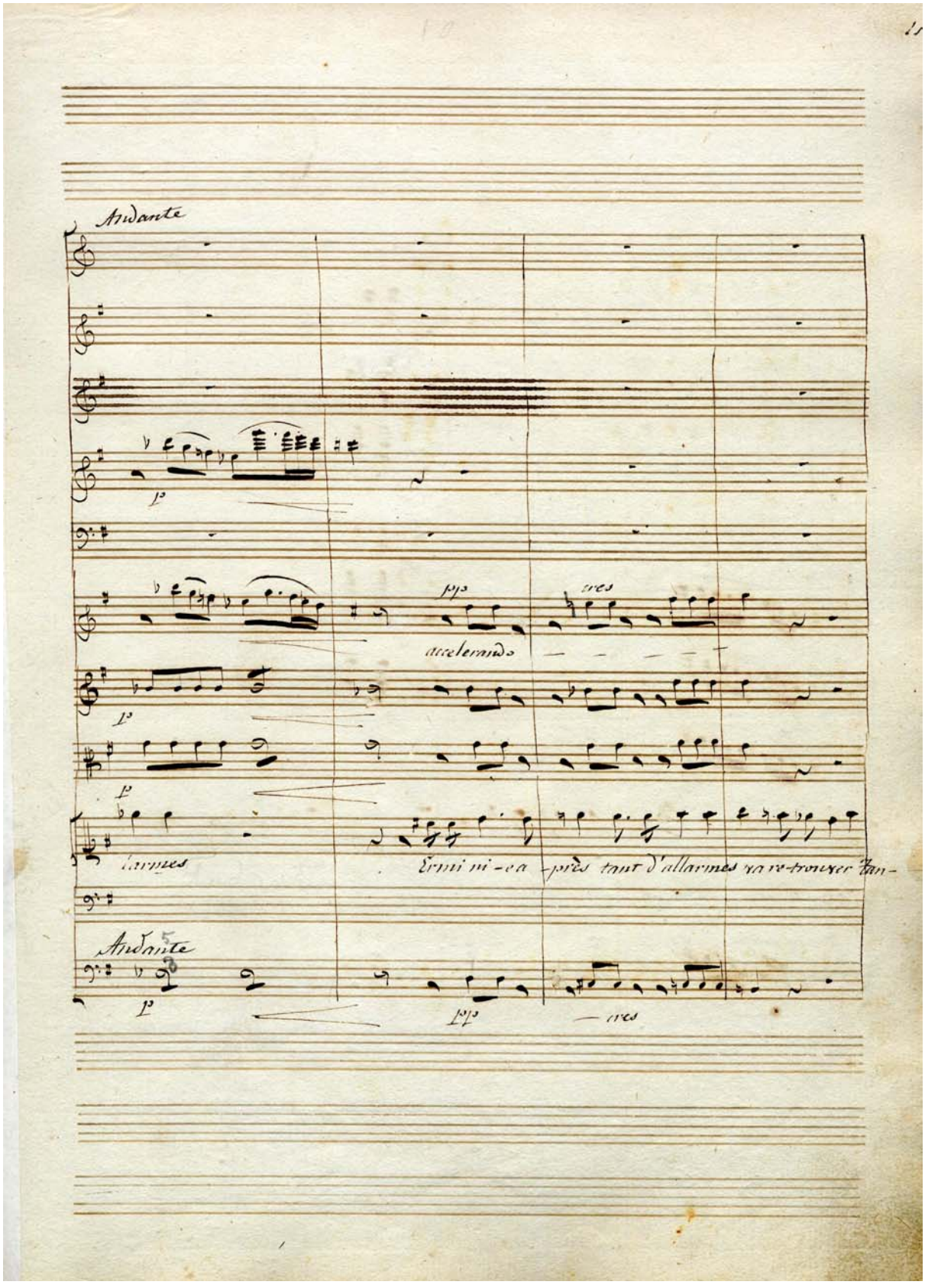

Récitatif.
pour frapper mes yeux de son dernier ra-yon.
Pizzic.

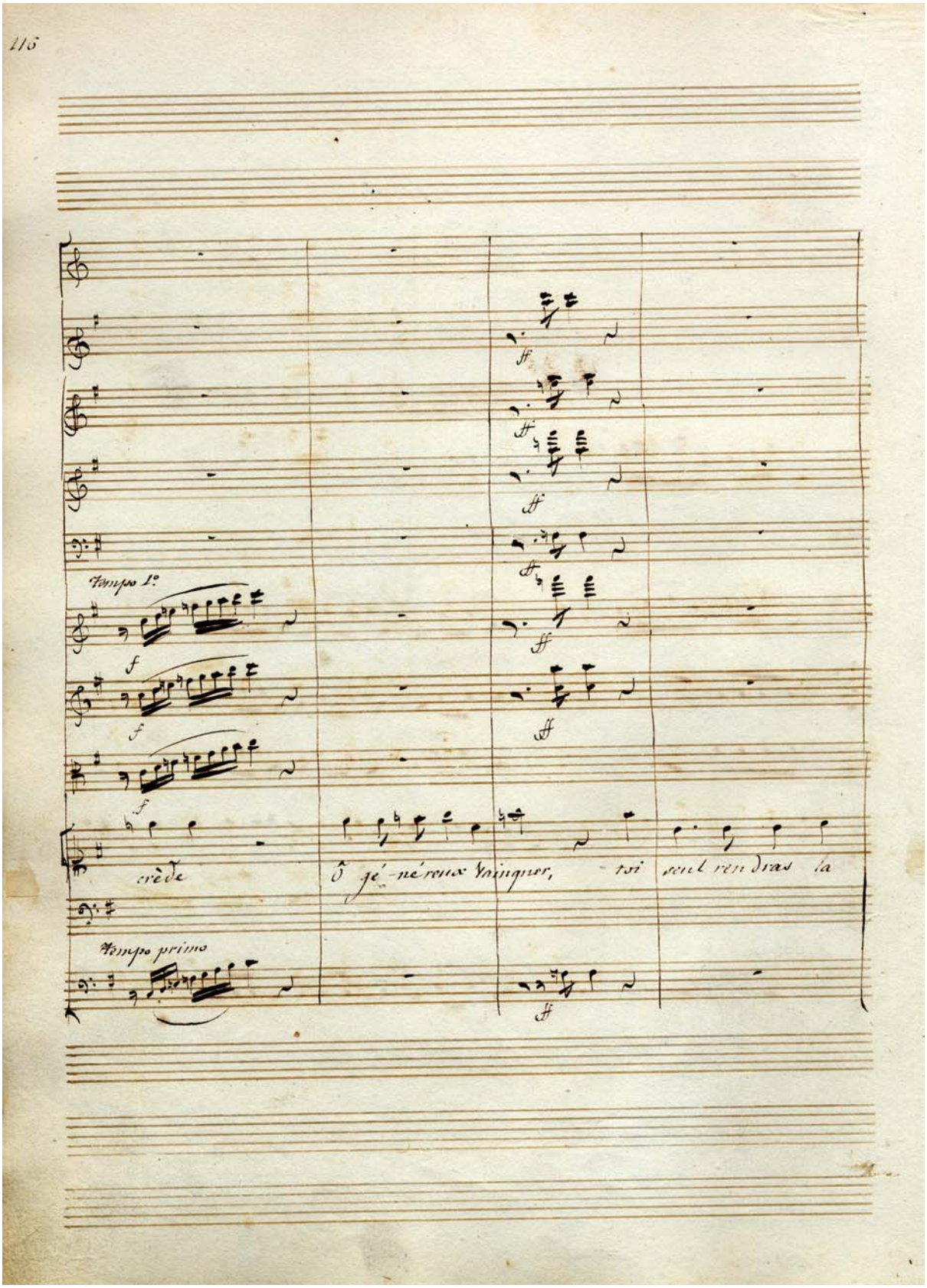

p
p
p
p
p
Pizzic.
arco
arco
f arco
f
f
yon
Ha tous nos pas va finir
Pizzic.
f arco

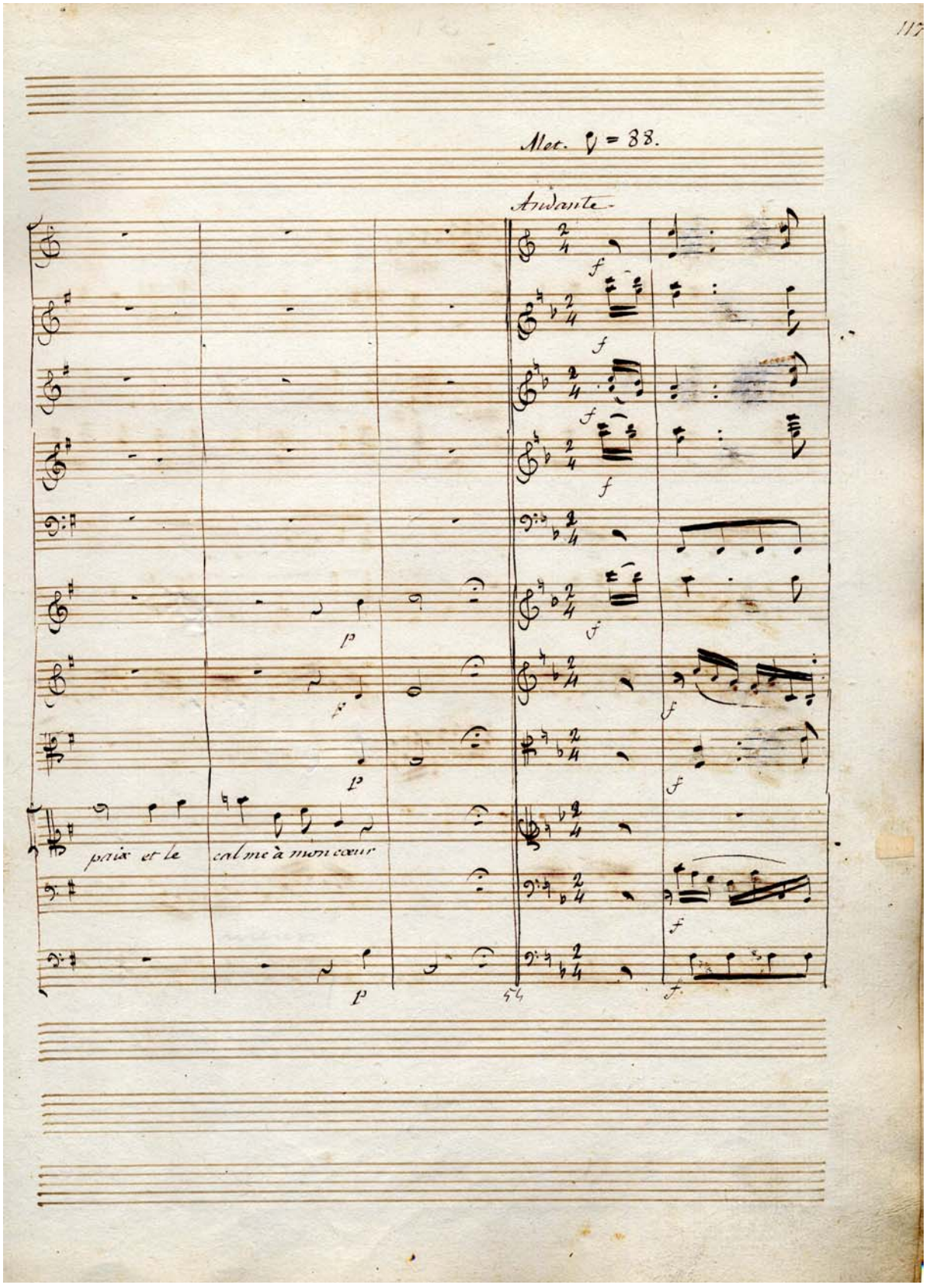

bientôt la nuit plus sombre couvri-ra de son ombre la

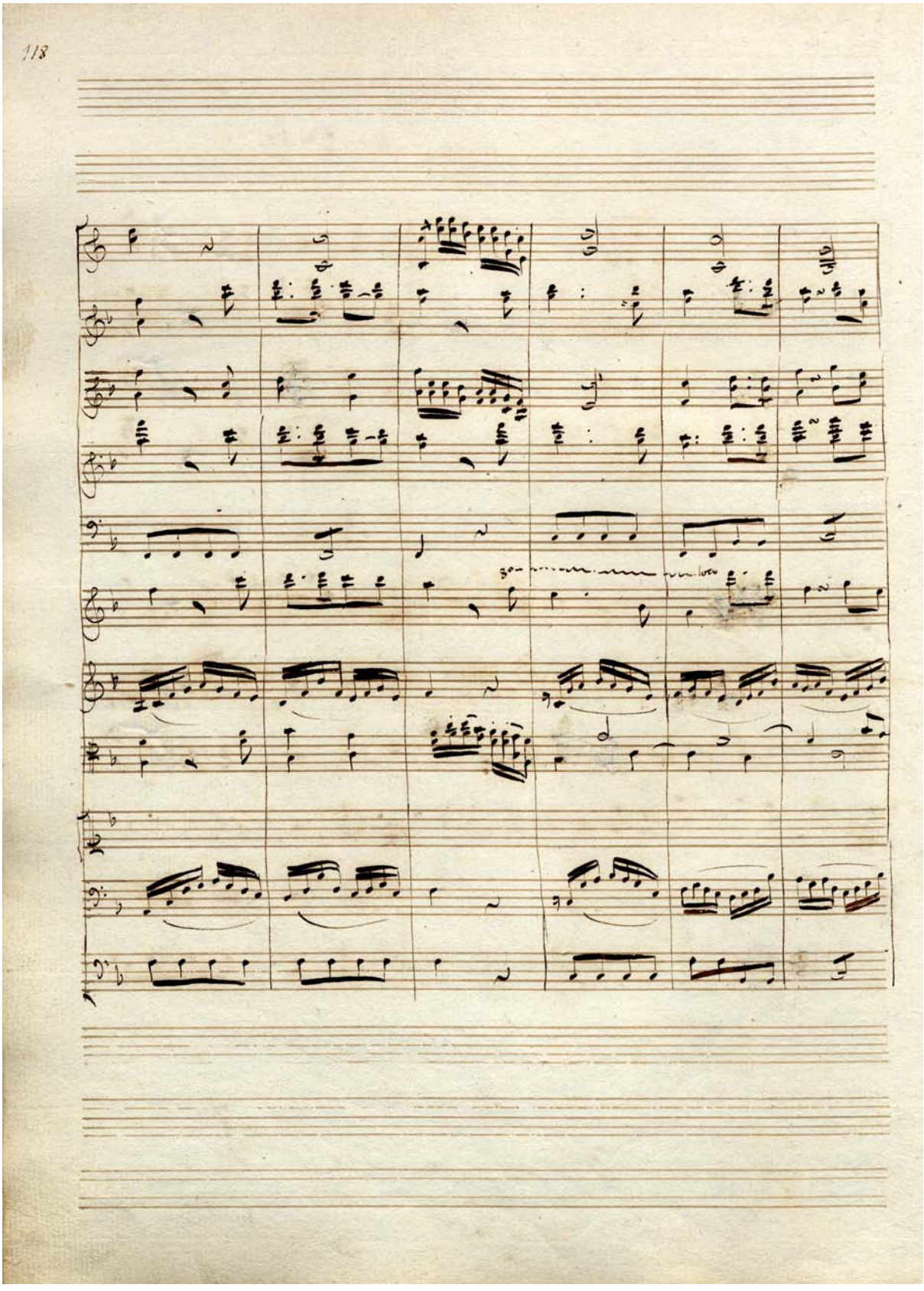

113
p
p
p
p
p
Pizzic.
col 1°
col Basso
ten te des Chré tiens et les tours de Si - on.
Pizzic.

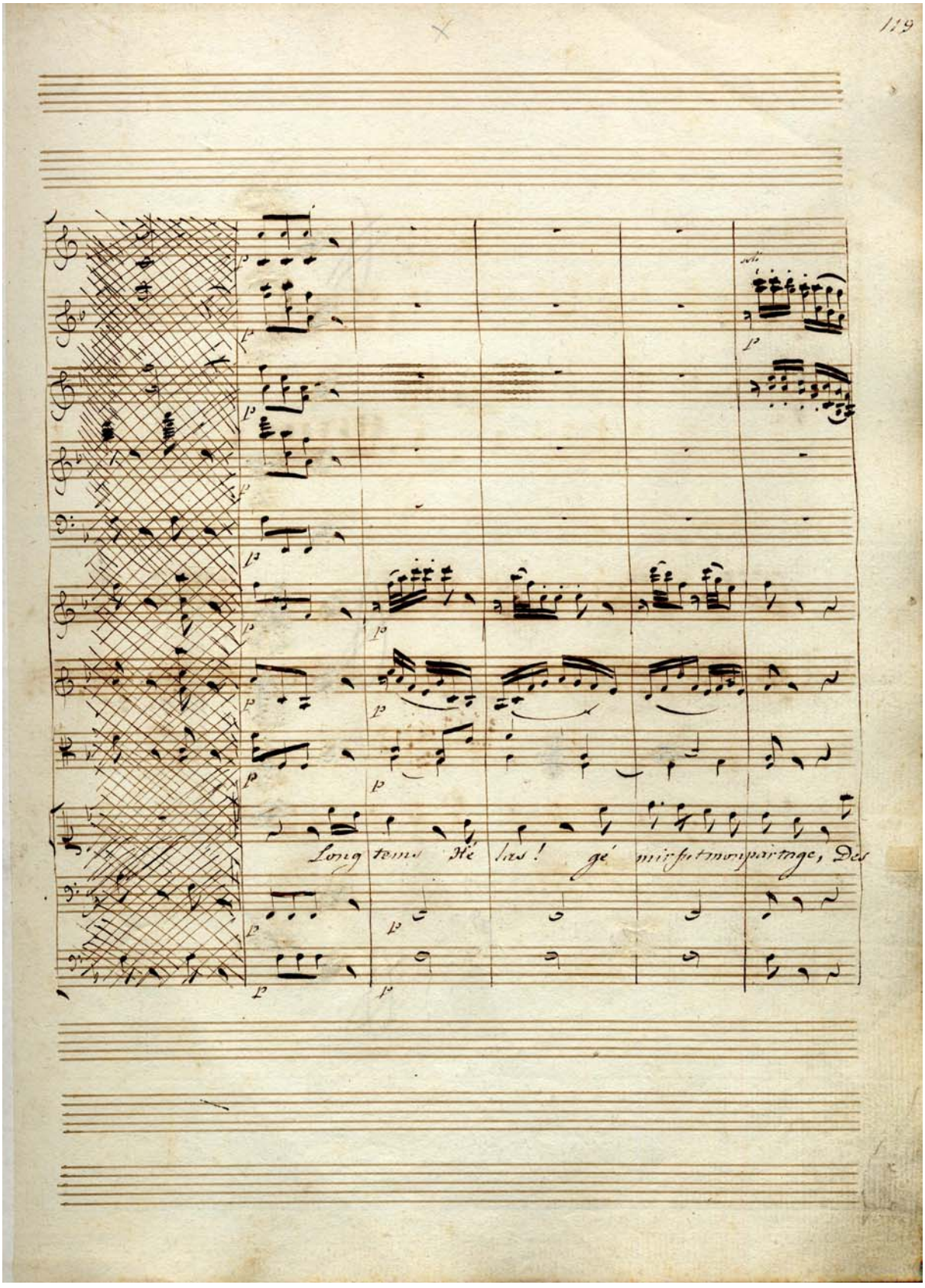

arco
arco
arco
Le ciel prend pi tié de mes

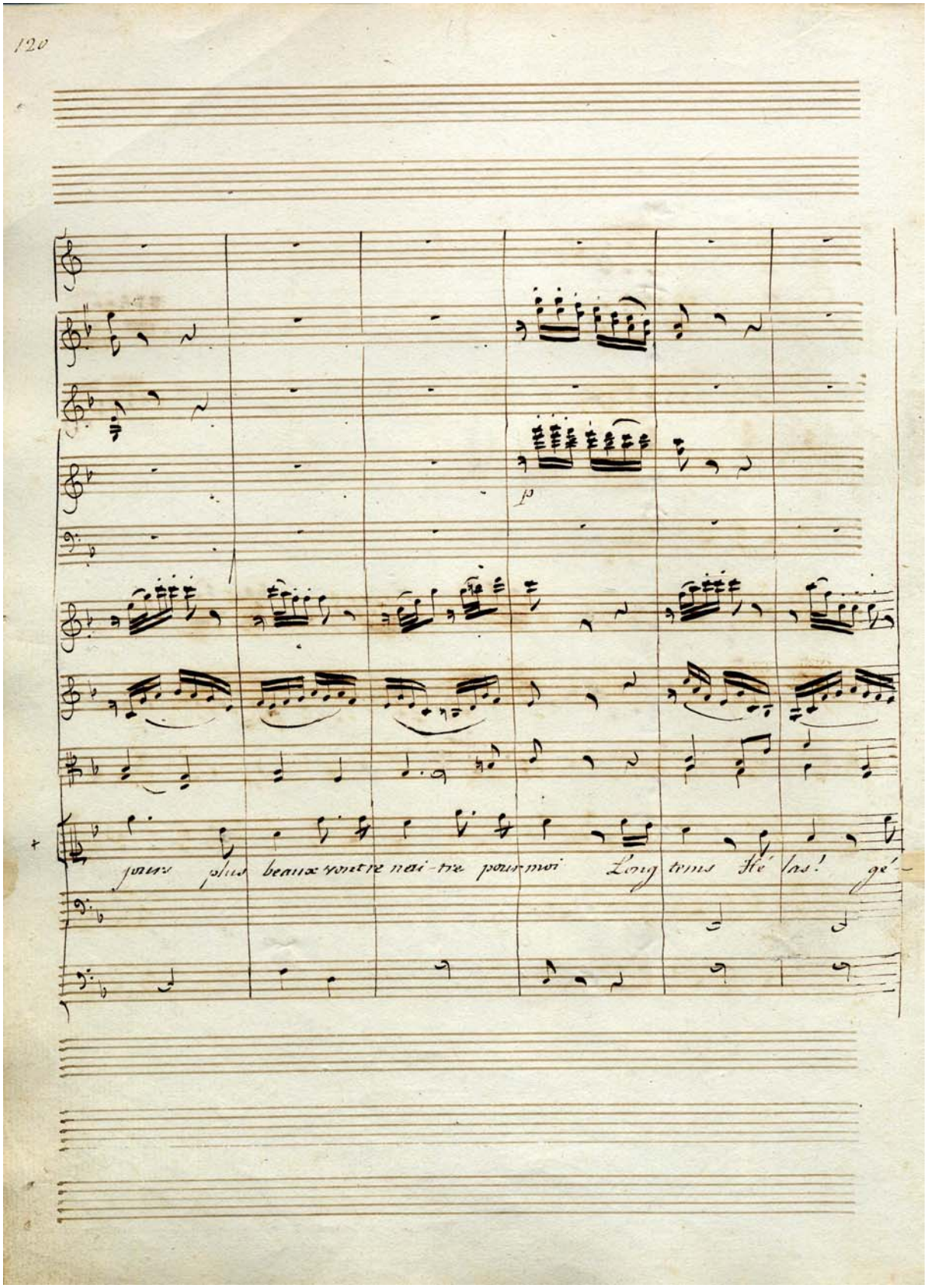

Andante
p
pp
cres
accelerando
p
p
larmes
Ermi ni-ea-près tant d'allarmes va re-trouver Tan-
Andante
p
pp
cres

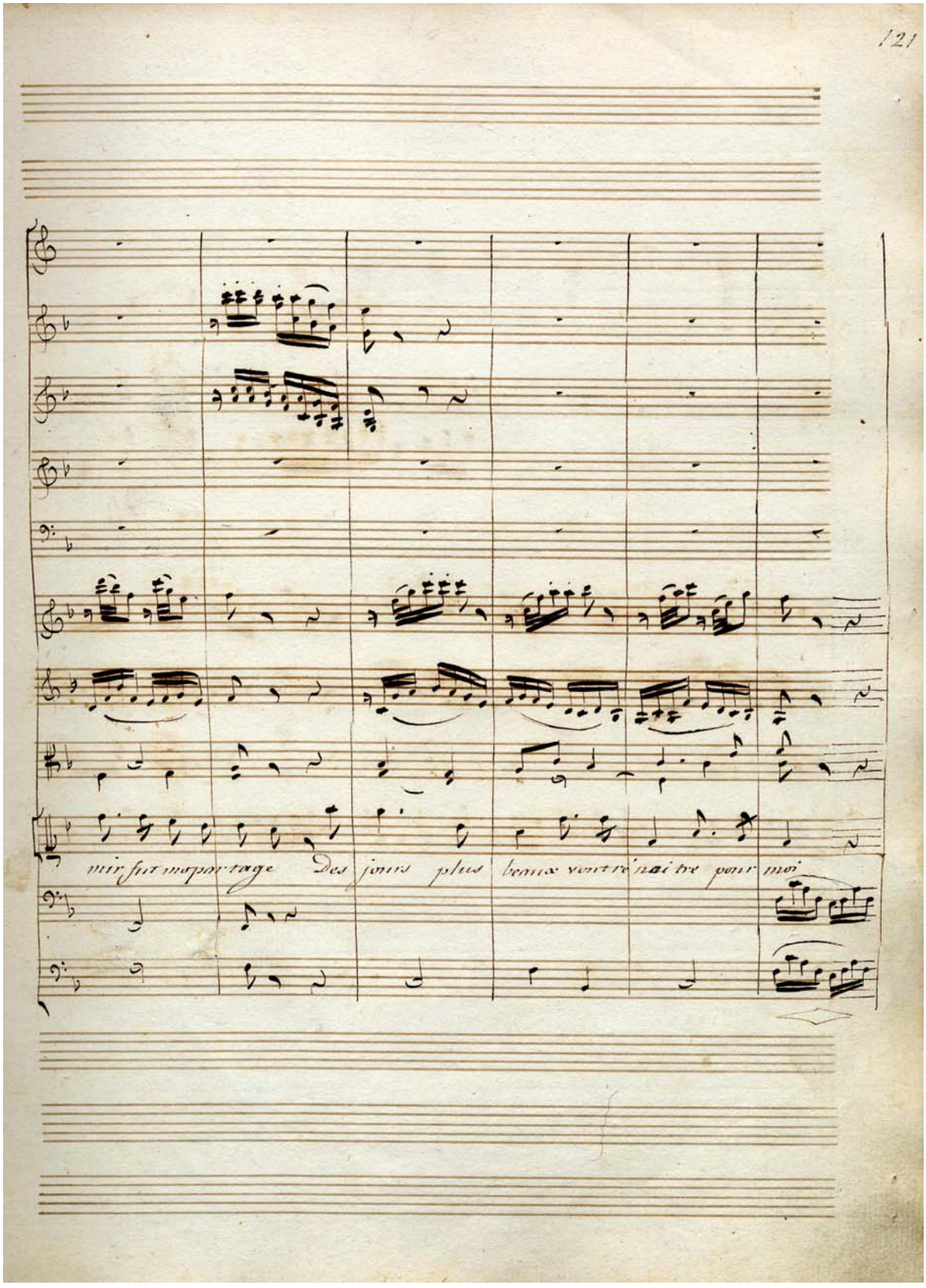

Tempo 1°
crède
Ô gé-né-reux Vainqueur, toi seul rendras la
Tempo primo


Mes. ♩ = 88.
Andante
prix et le
calme à mon cœur




Long tems Hé las! gé mir fut mon partage, Des


jours plus beaux votre nai-tre pour moi Long tems Hé las! gé-


mir fut mon partage Des jours plus beaux votre naître pour moi

p

p

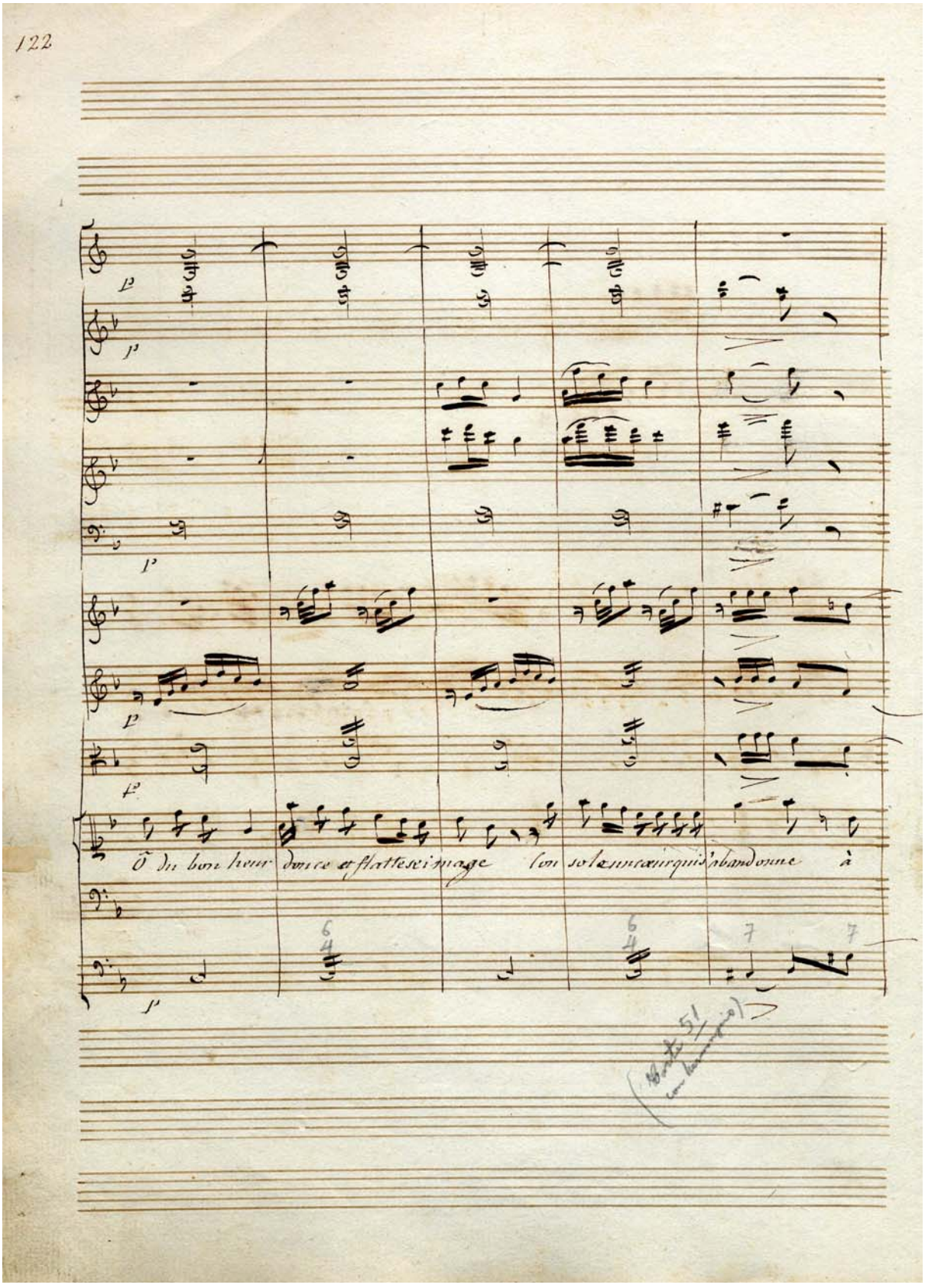
p

p

p

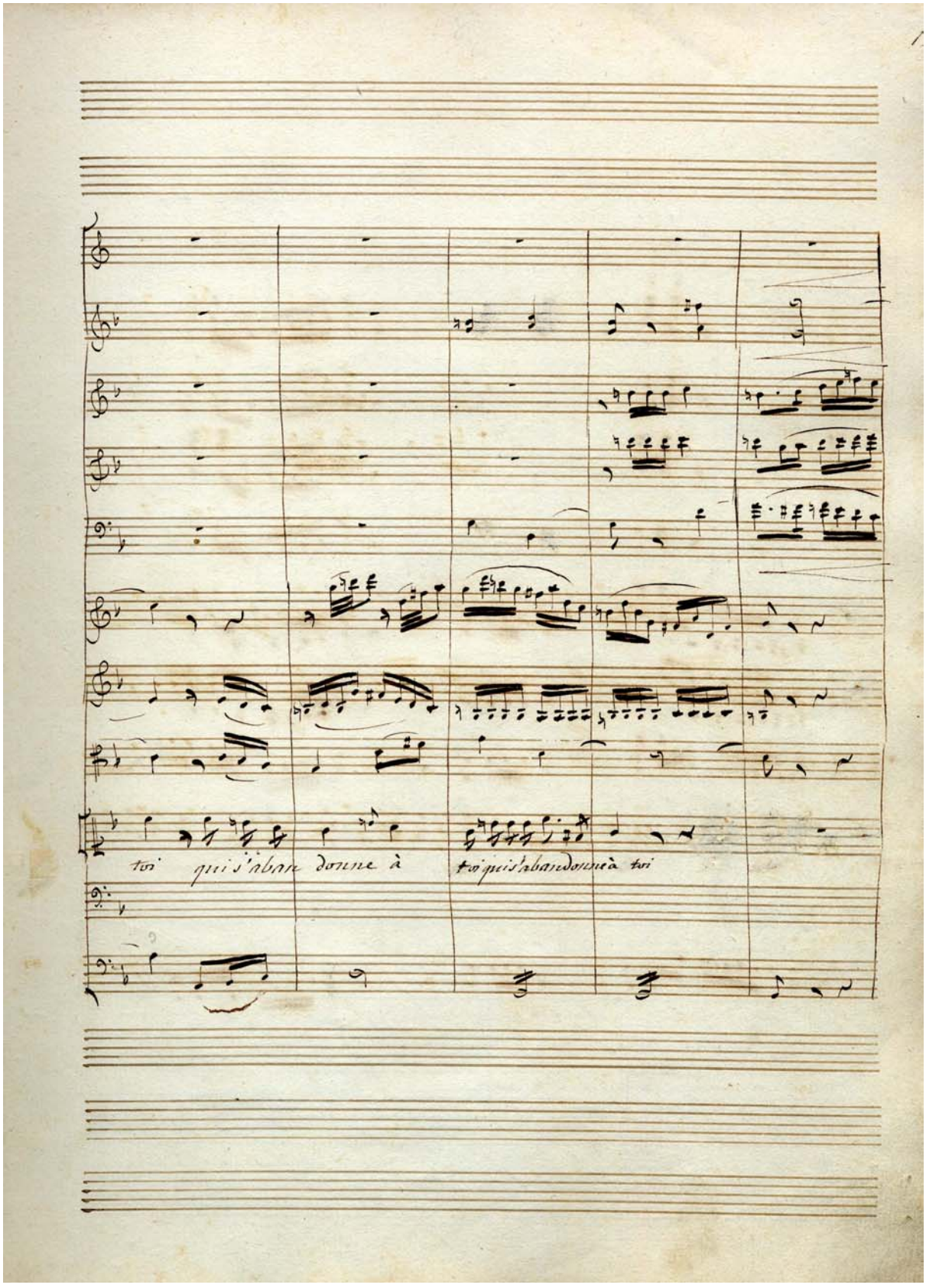
p

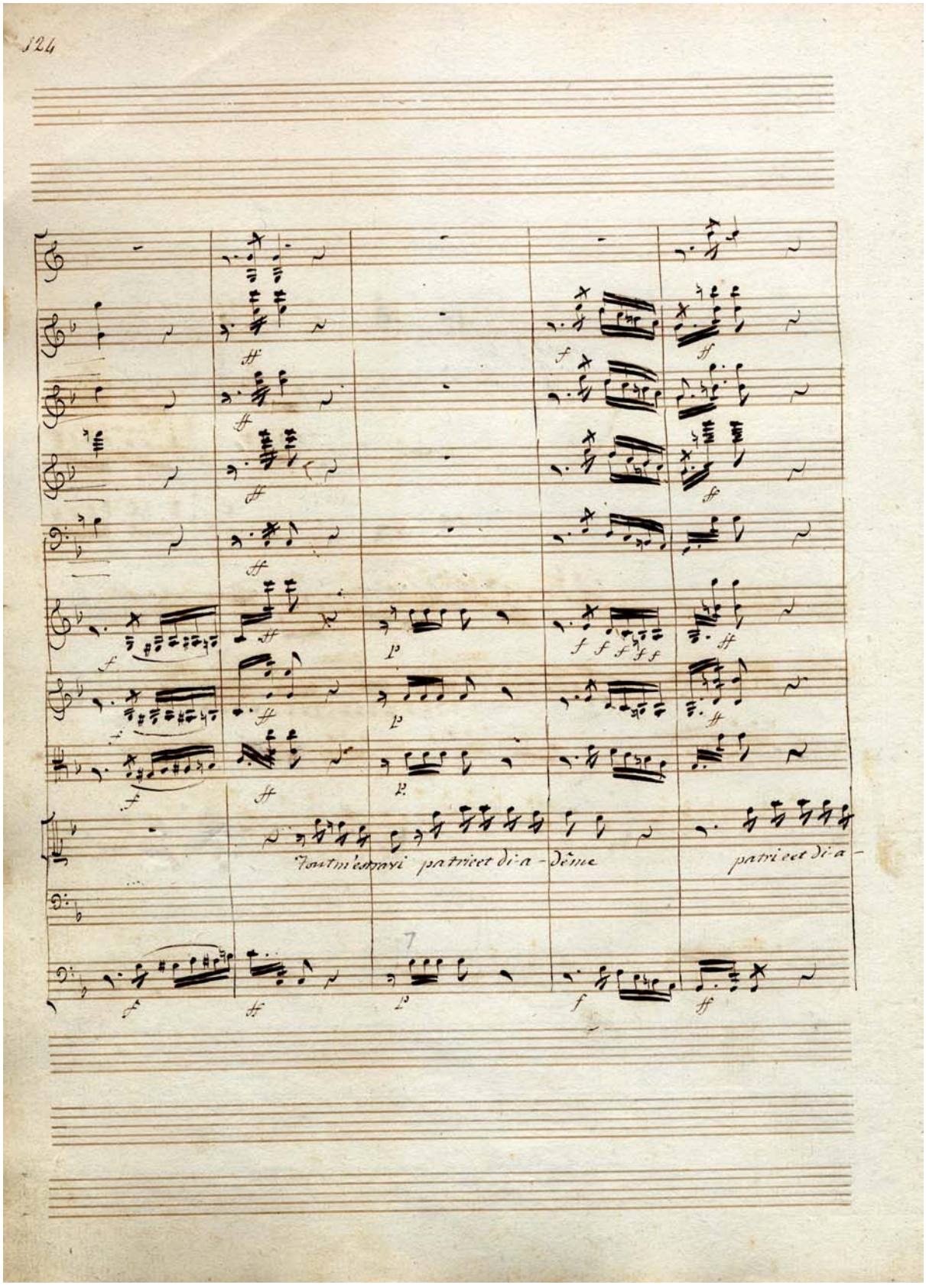
Ô du bon heur douce et flatteuse image Con sole un cœur qui s'abandonne à

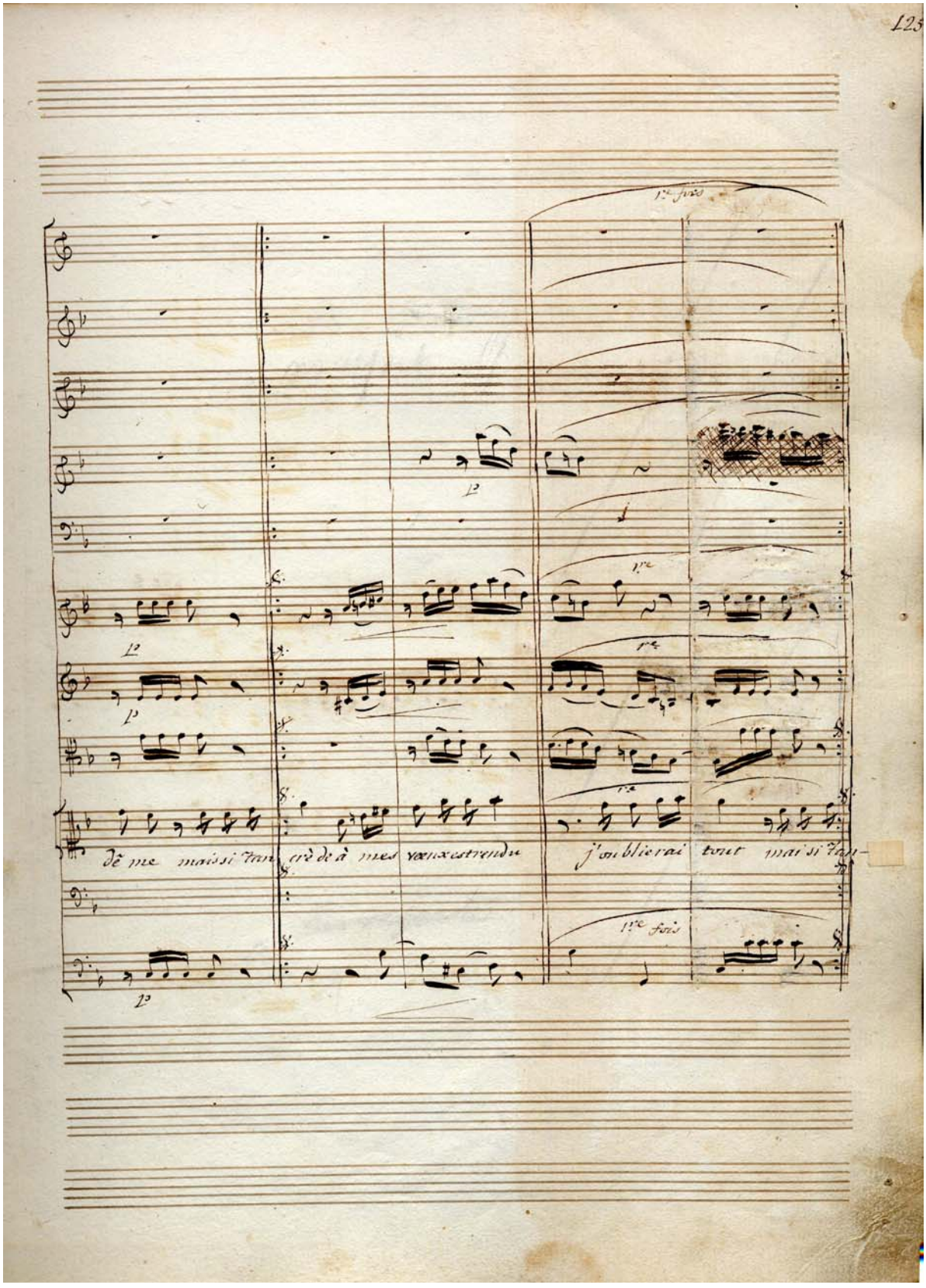


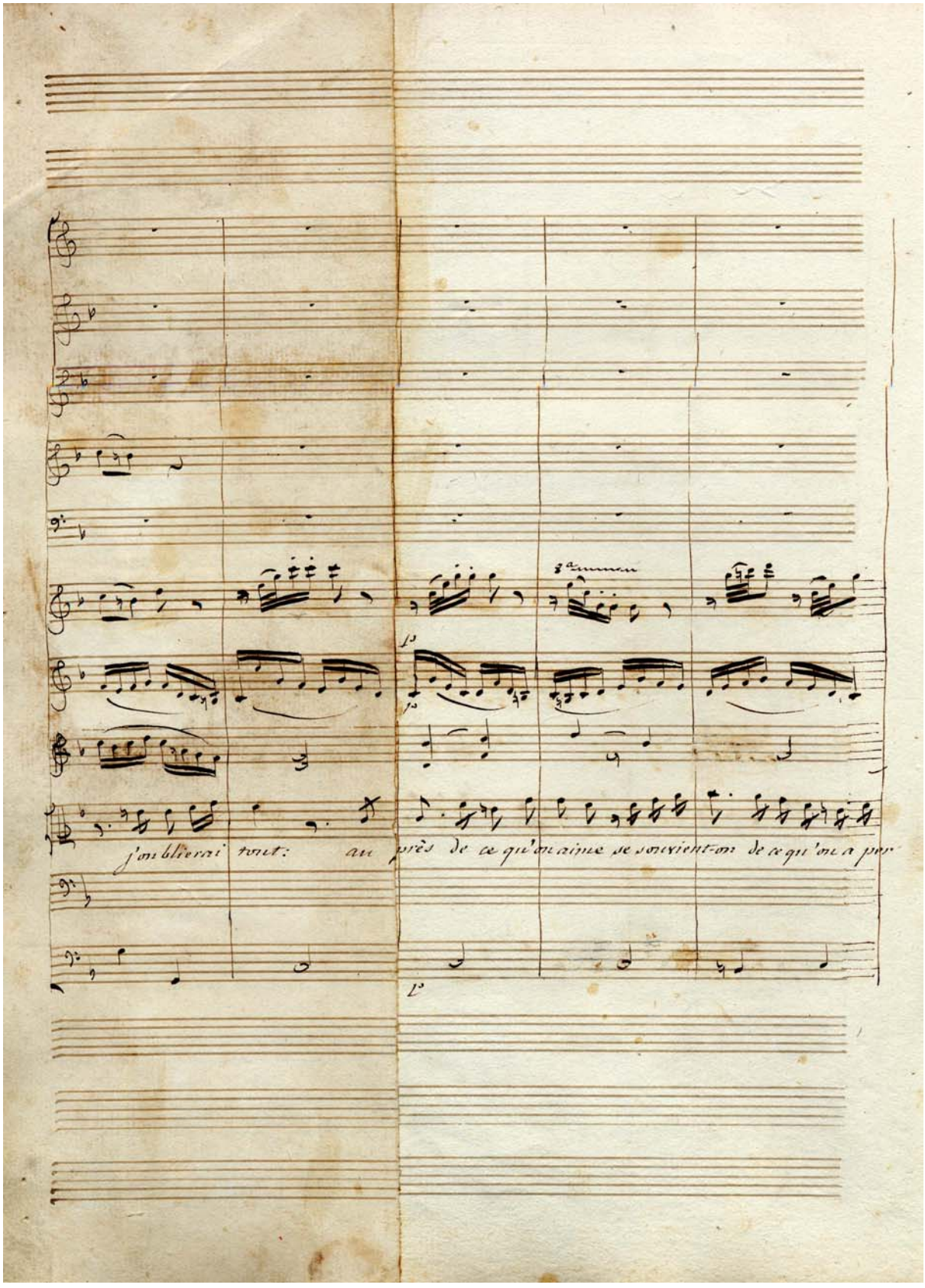
p

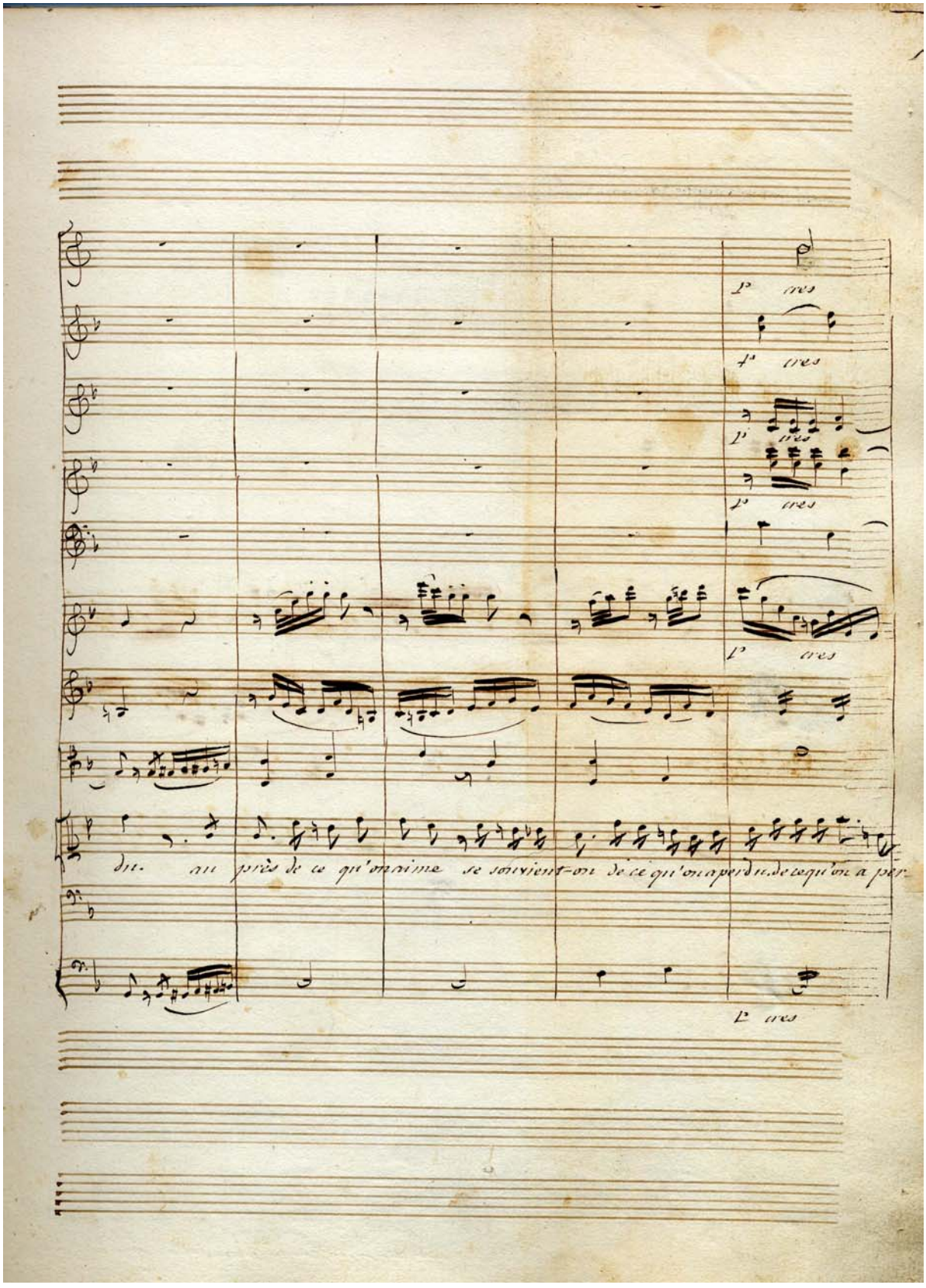
(Boîte 51 con hermanpio)


toi qui s'abandonne à
toi qui s'abandonne à toi

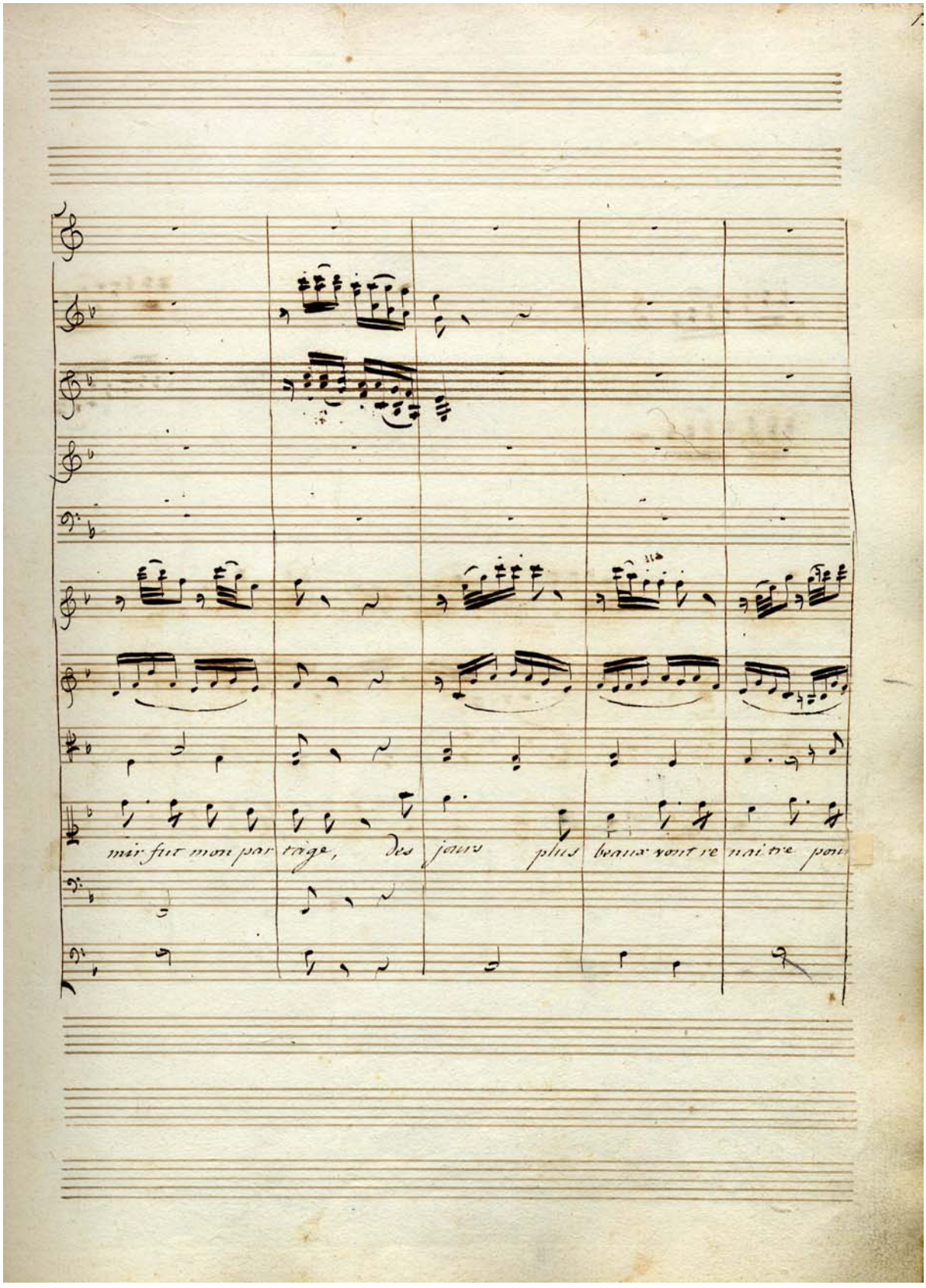

Tout m'annonce patrie et di-a - dème
patrie et di-a -

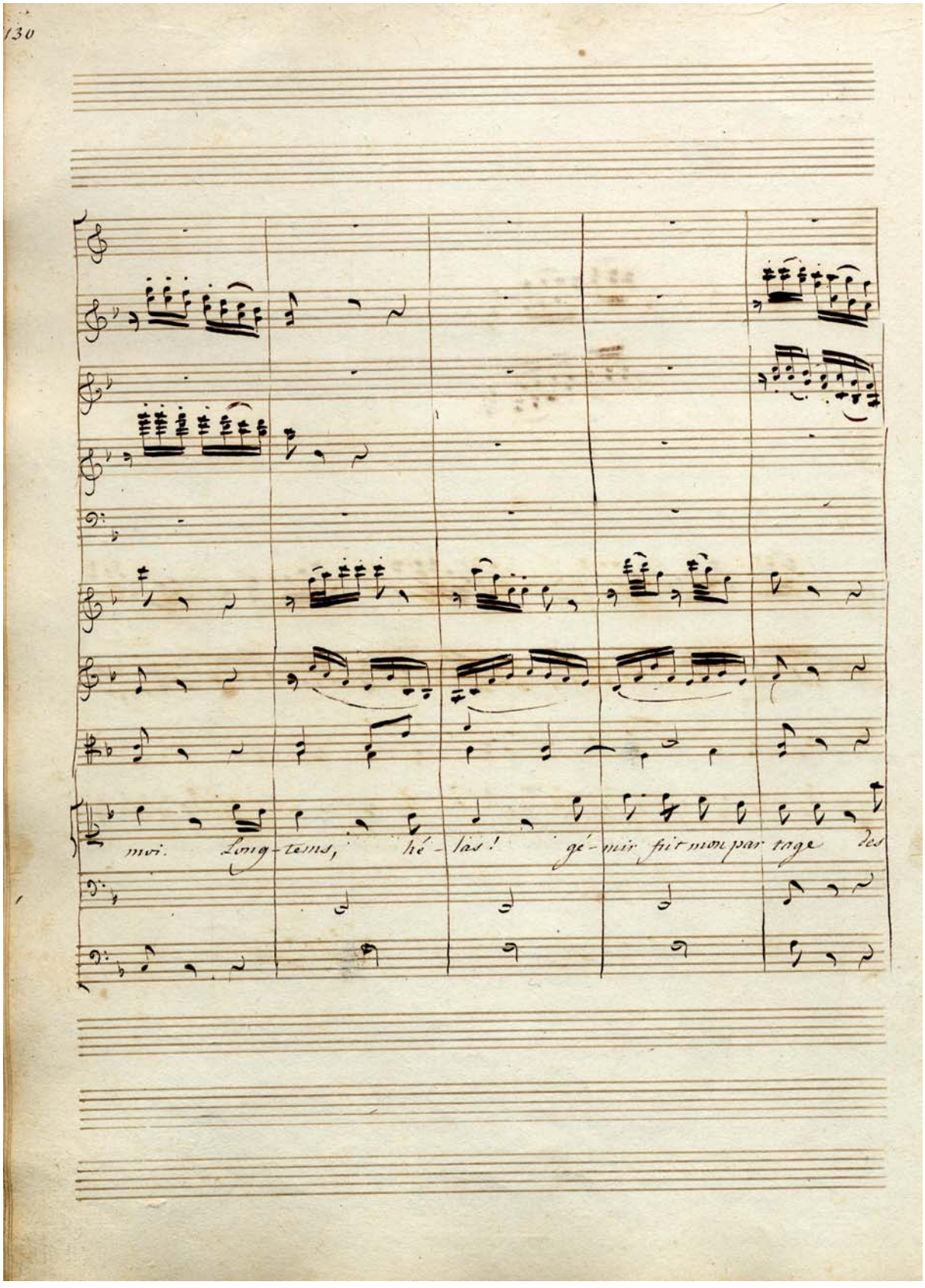

1re fois
p
1re
dê me maissi tan crè de à mes vœux estrendu
j'oublierai tout mai si tan-
1re fois

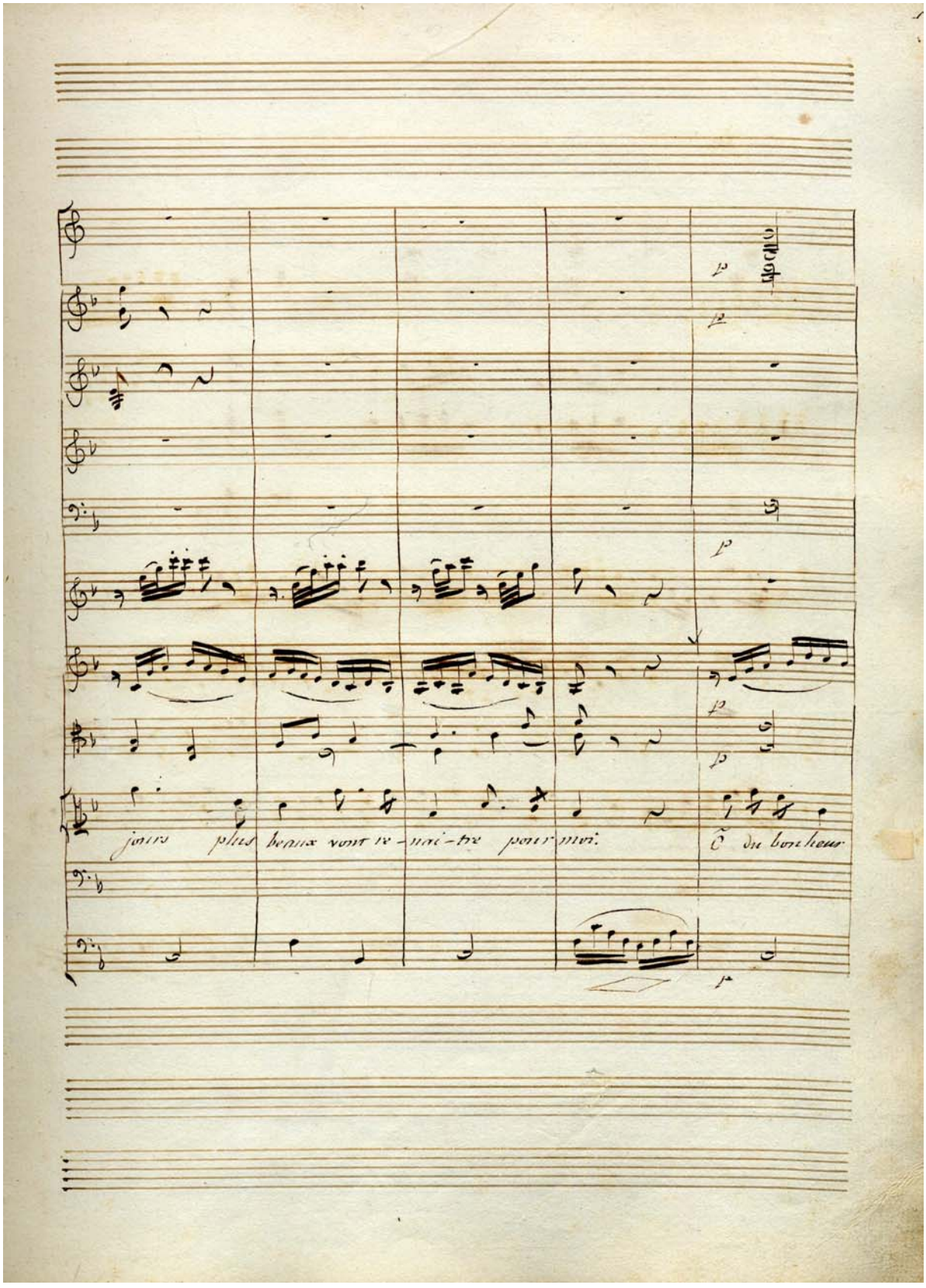

j'oublierai tout: au près de ce qu'on aime se souvient-on de ce qu'on a per

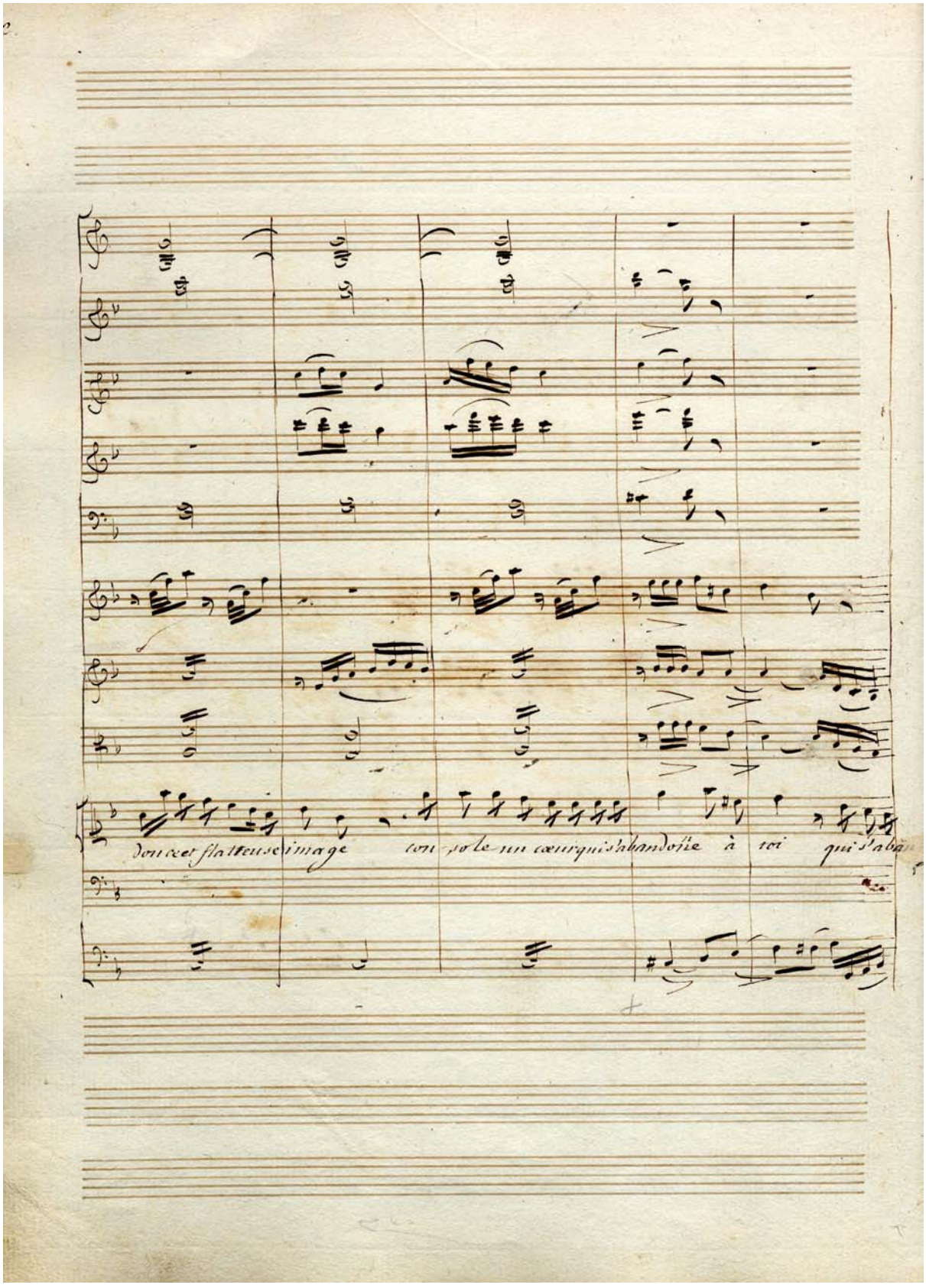

p cres
p cres
p cres
p cres
p cres
du. au près de ce qu'on aime se souvient-on de ce qu'on a perdu. de ce qu'on a per-
p cres

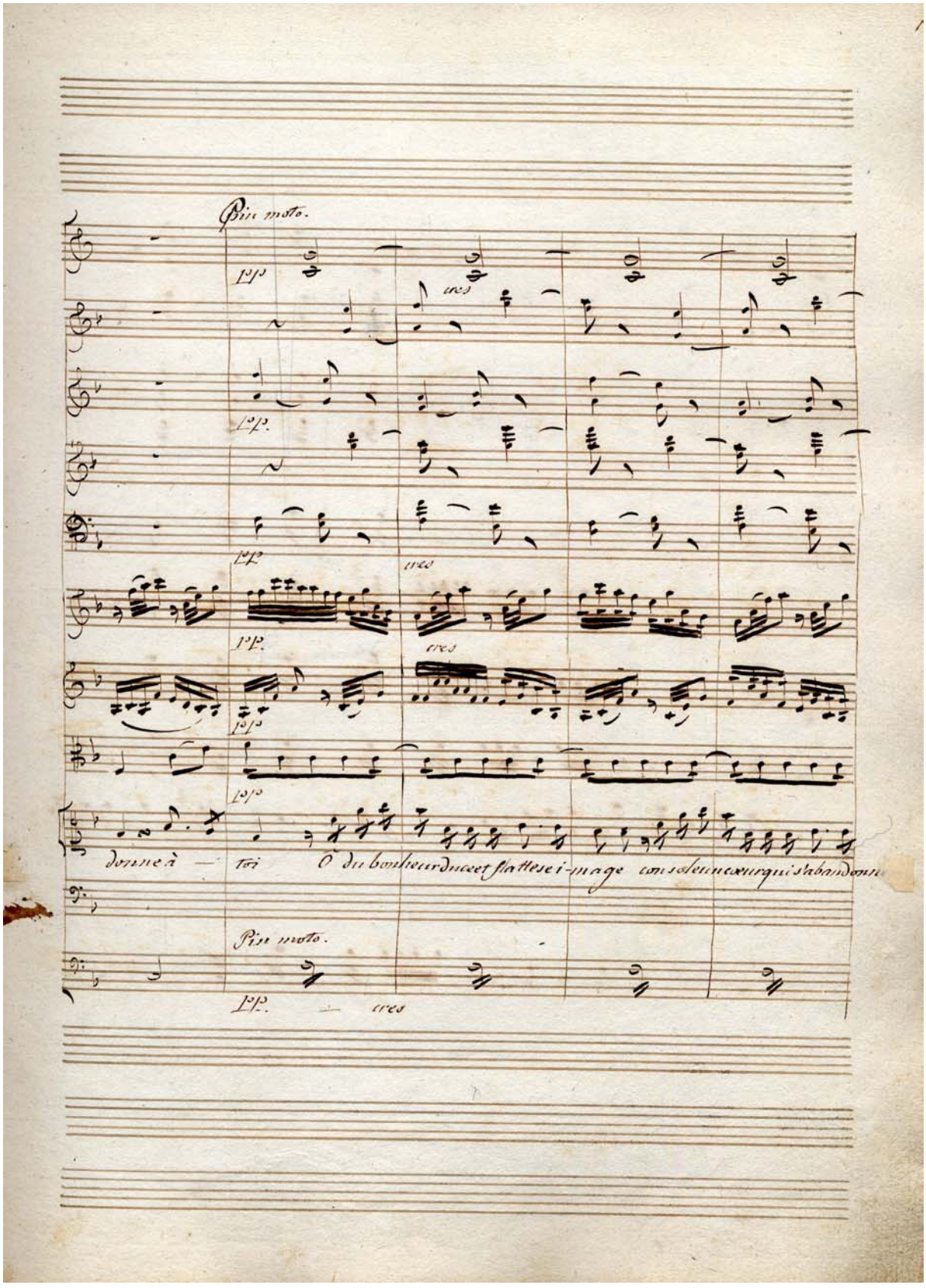
28
descrescendo
descr.
du. per - du.
Long tems, hé - las! gé


mir fut mon par tage, des jours plus beaux vont ve nir pour


moi. Long-tems, hé-las! gé-mir fit mon par-tage des


jours plus beaux vont re-nai-tre pour moi.
Ô du bonheur


douce et flatteuse image con-sole un cœur qui s'abandonne à toi qui s'aban



Pin moto.

pp

cres

pp

pp

cres

pp

cres

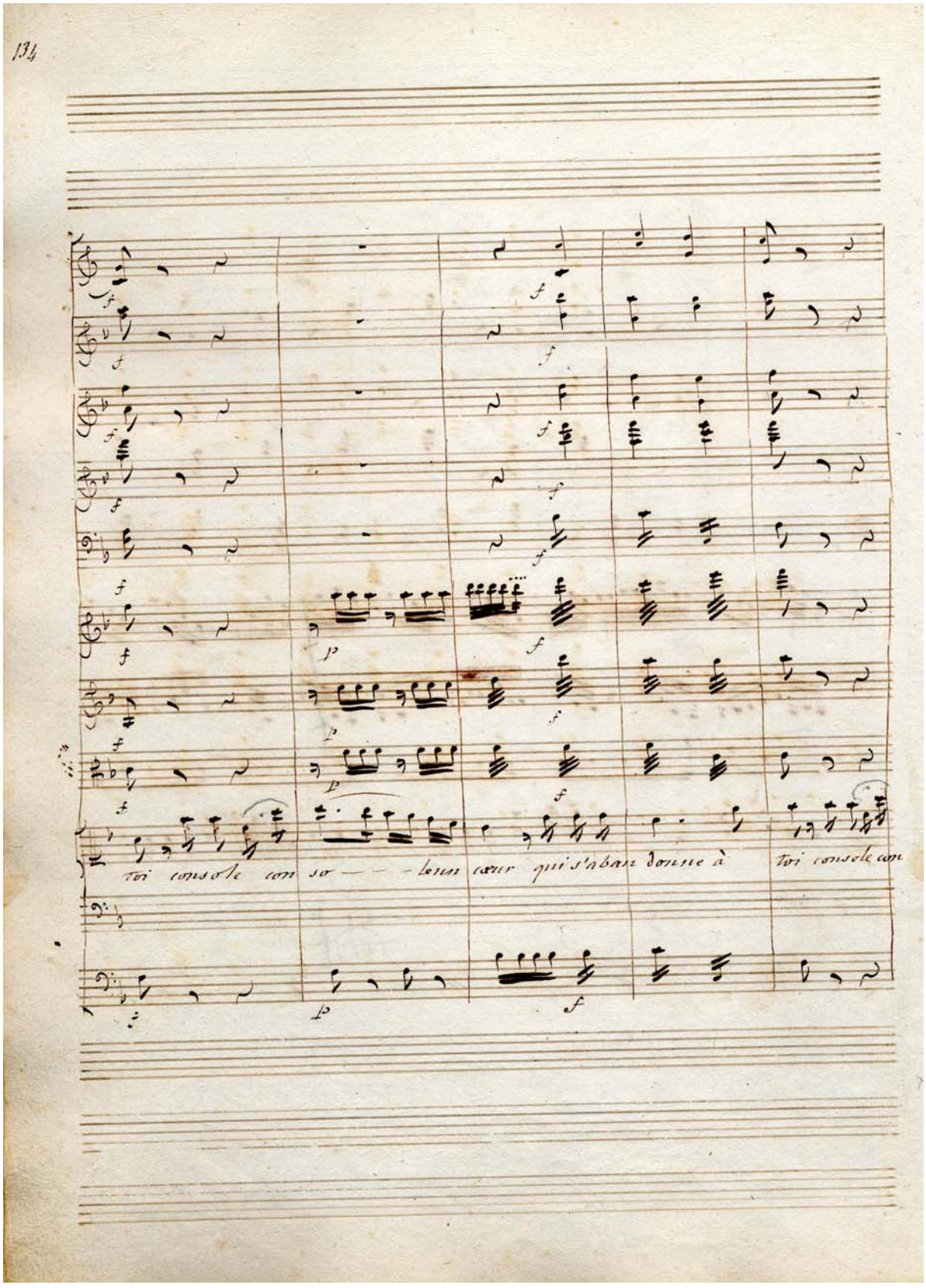
pp

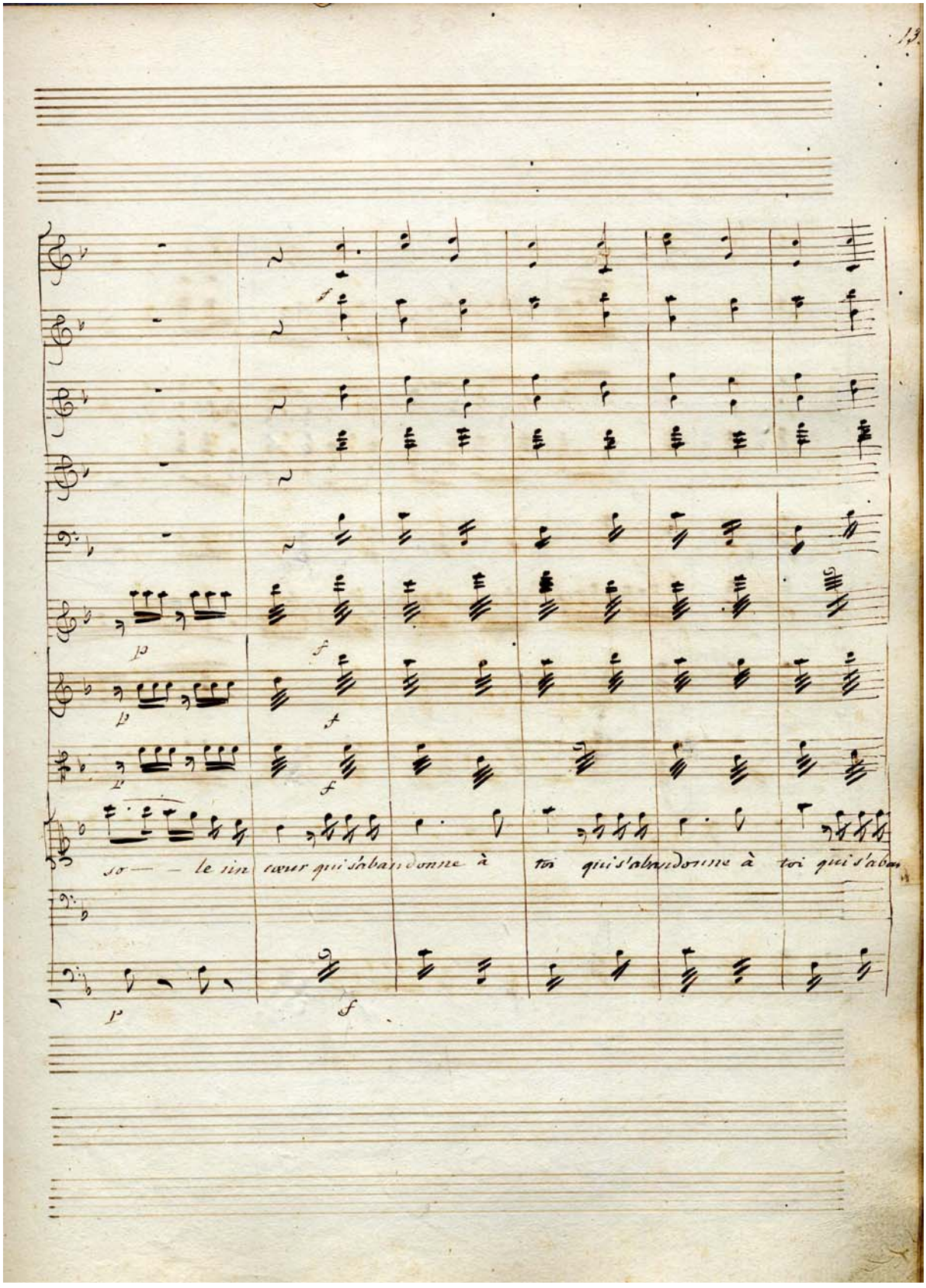
pp

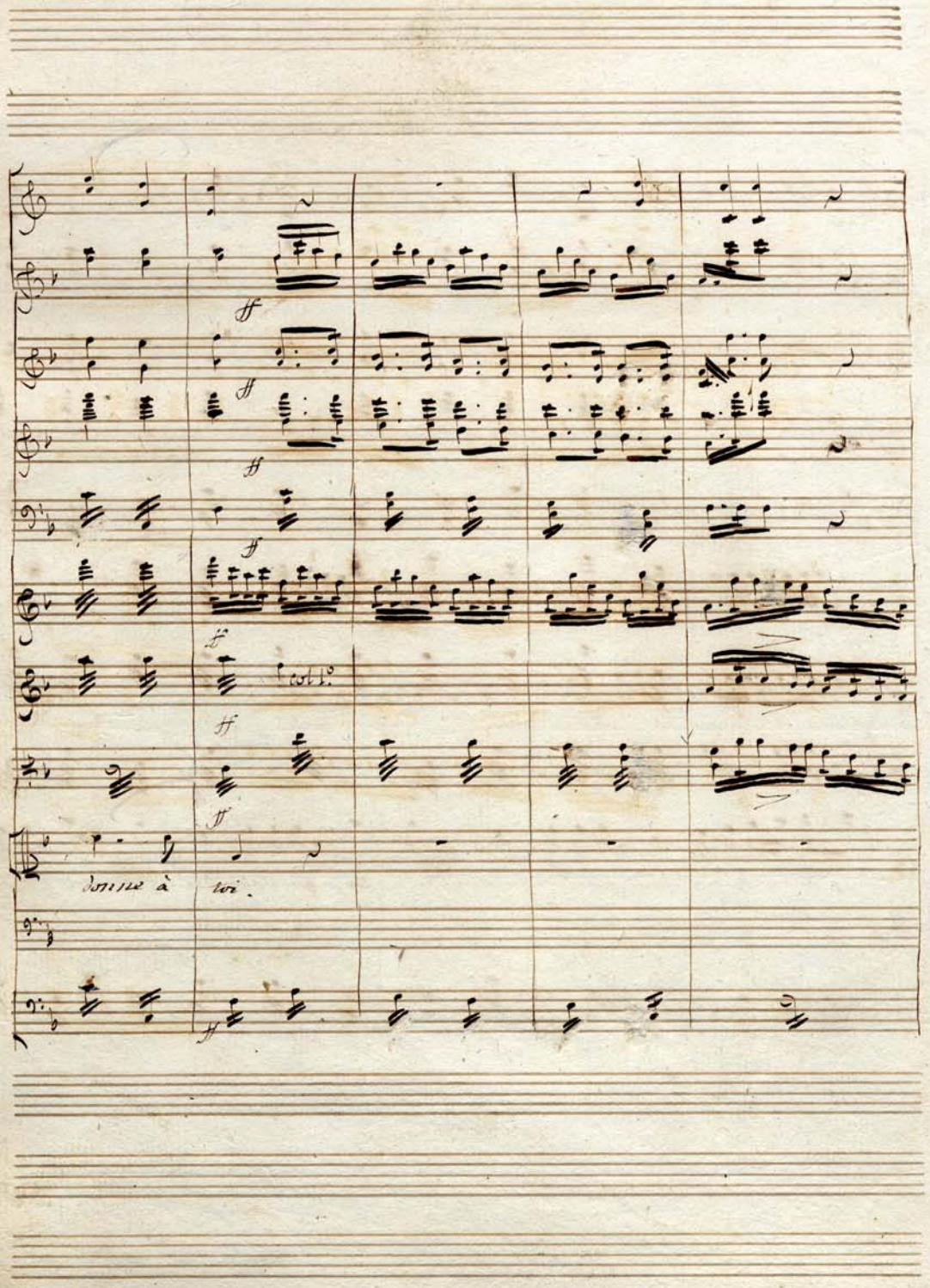
donne à — toi Ô du bonheur duce et flatte se i-mage con sole un cœur qui s'abandonn

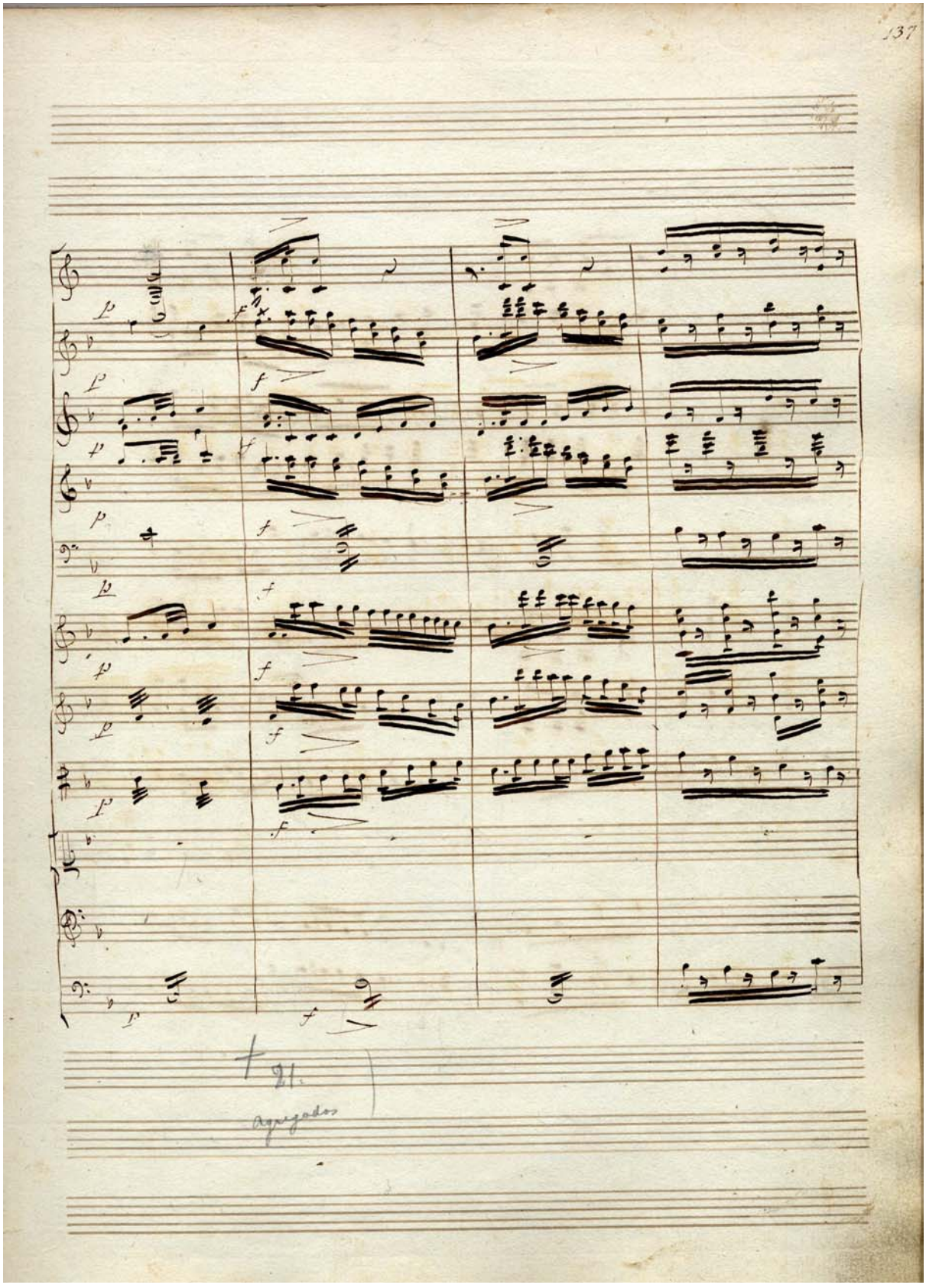
Pin moto.

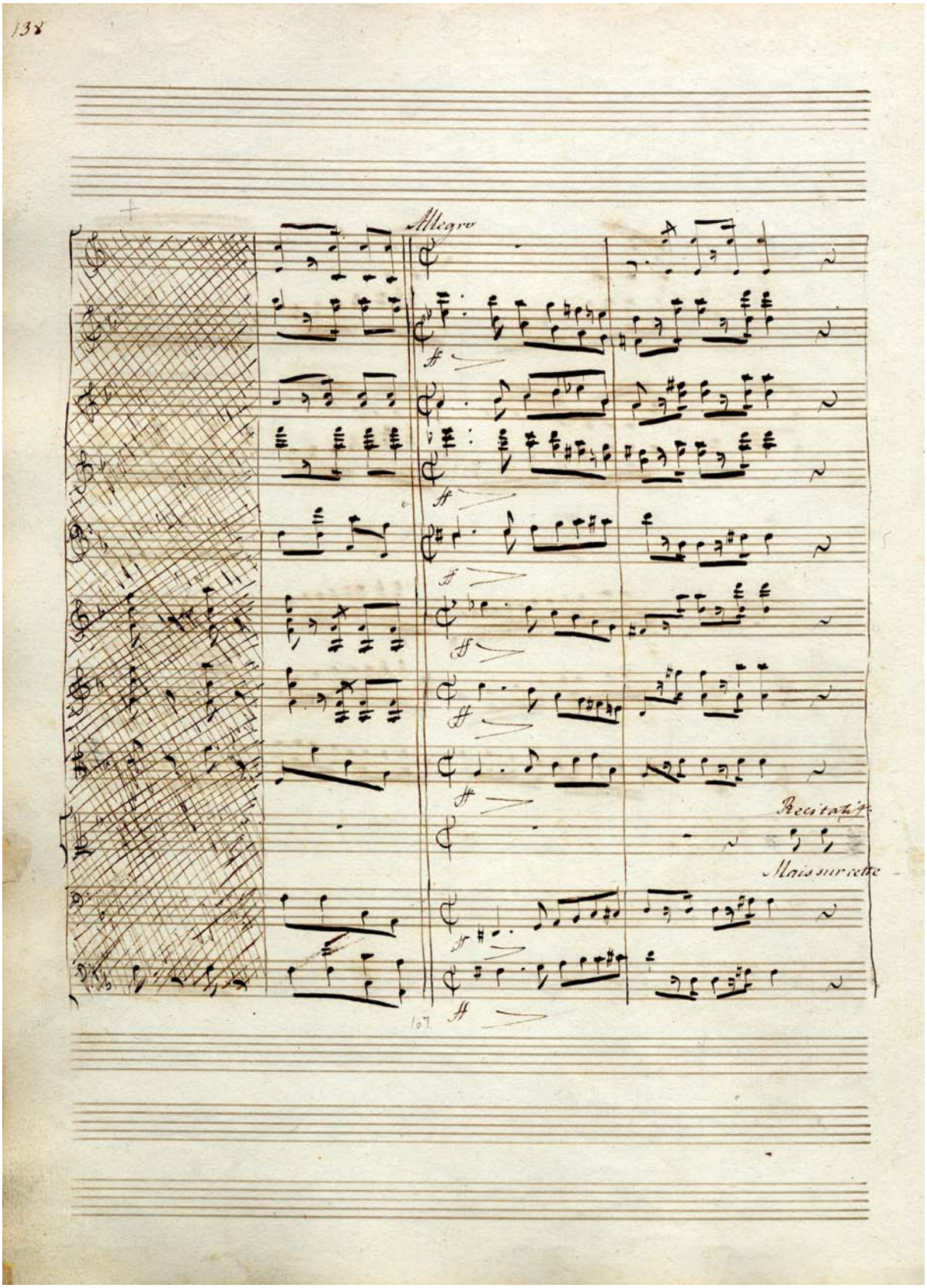
pp — cres

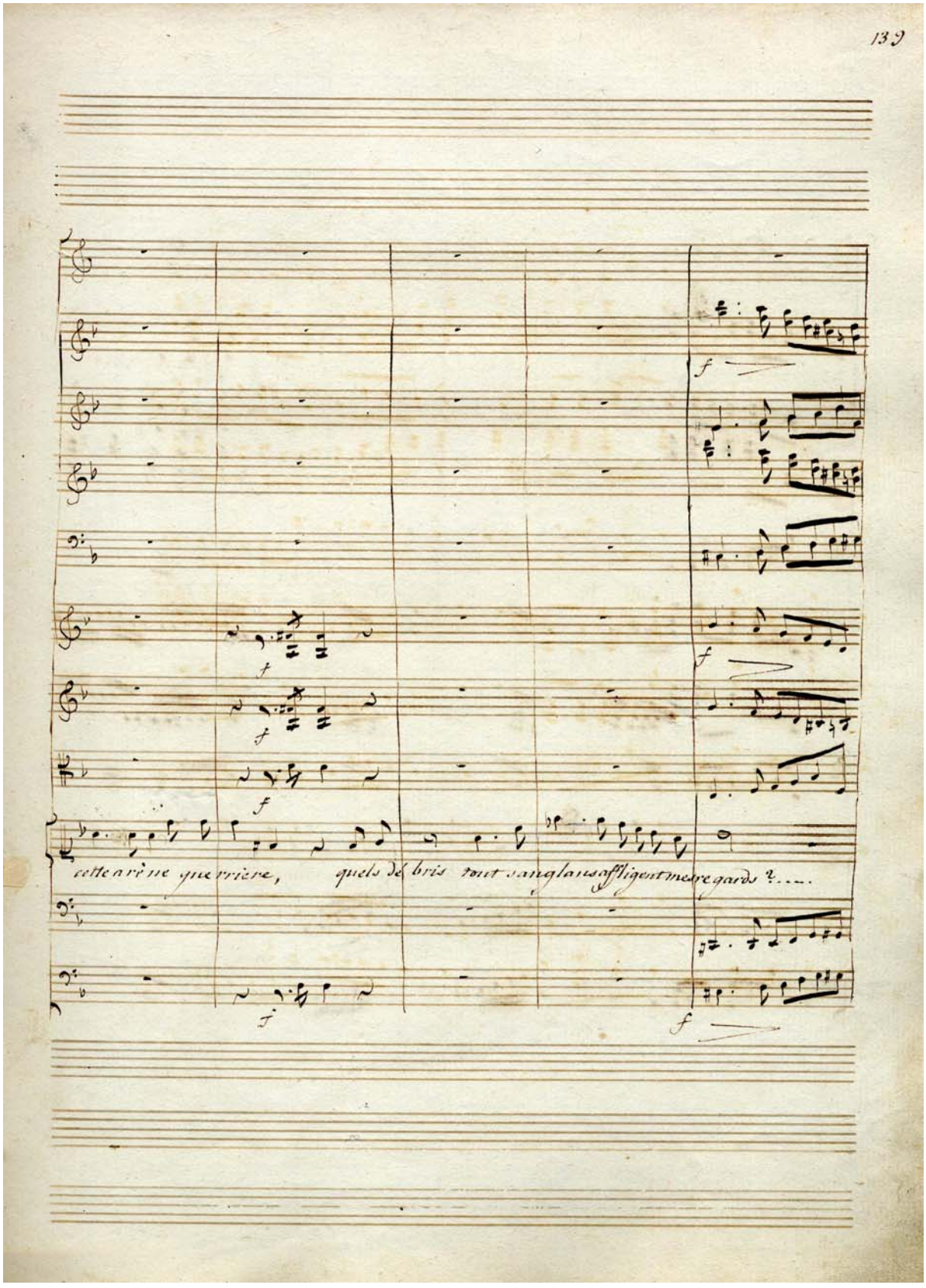

toi console le con so — — — leur cœur qui s'aban donne à toi console con

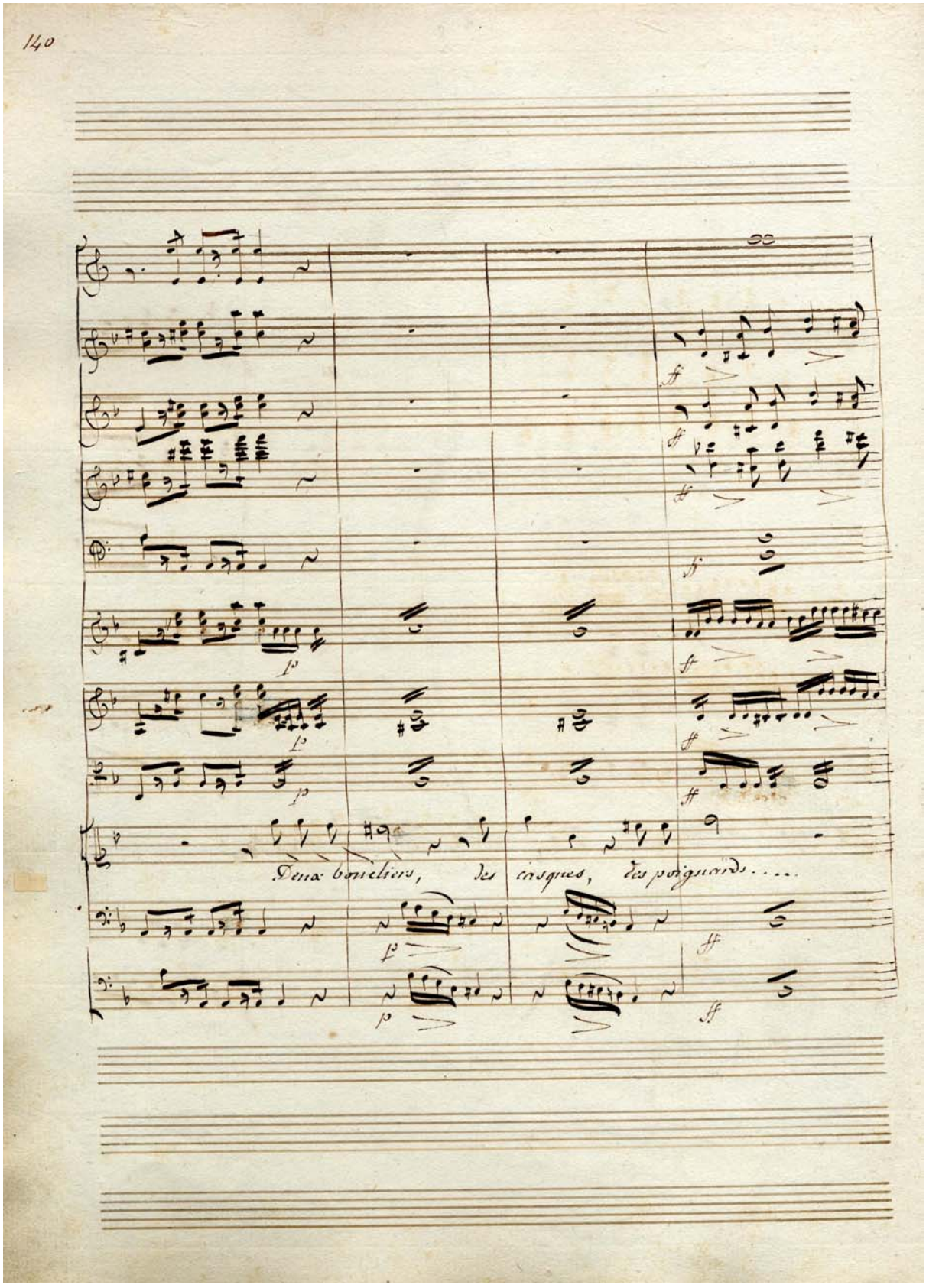

so — — le sin cœur qui s'abandonne à toi qui s'abandonne à toi qui s'abandonne à toi qui s'aban

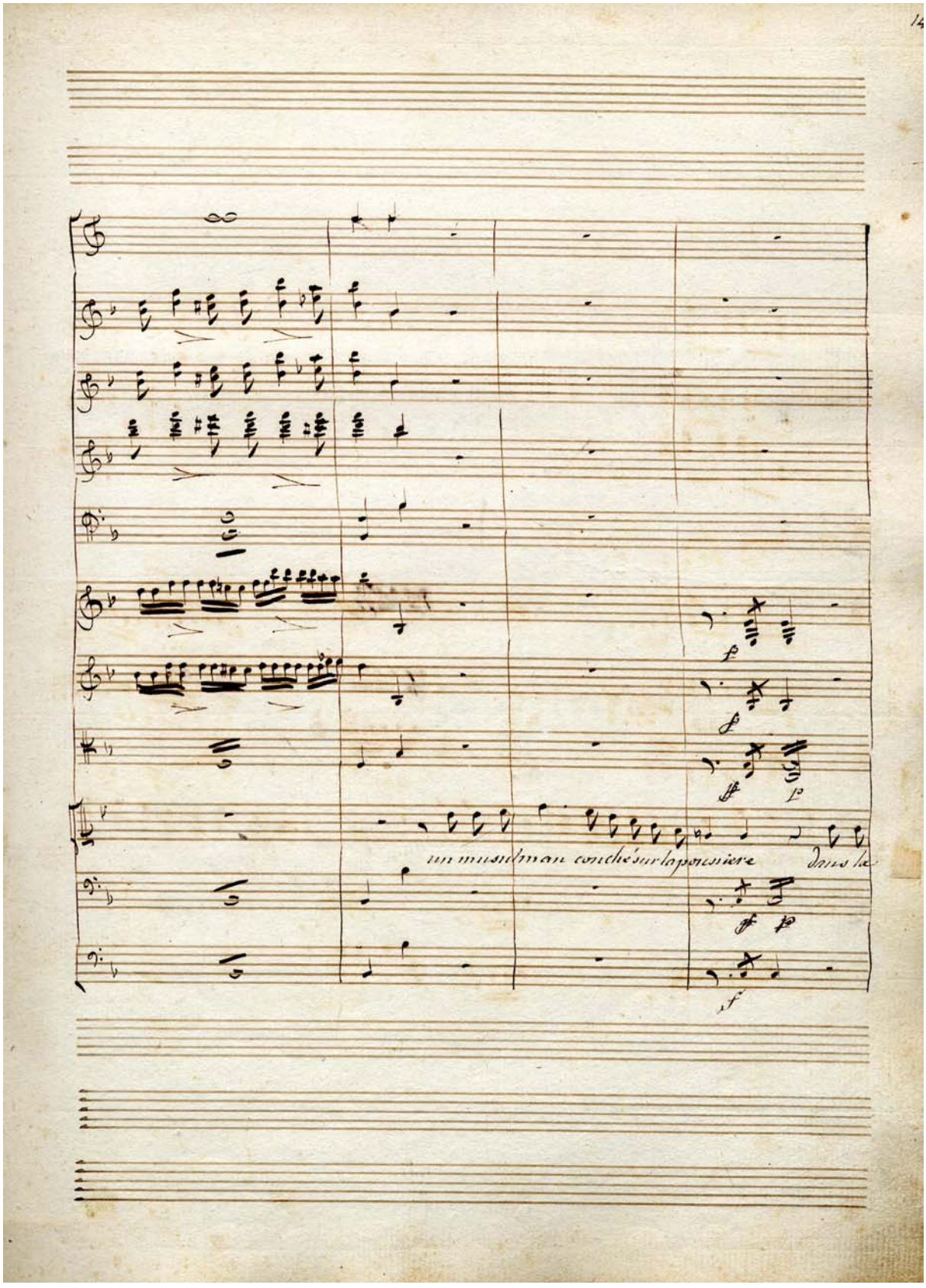

ff
col 1°
donne à toi.

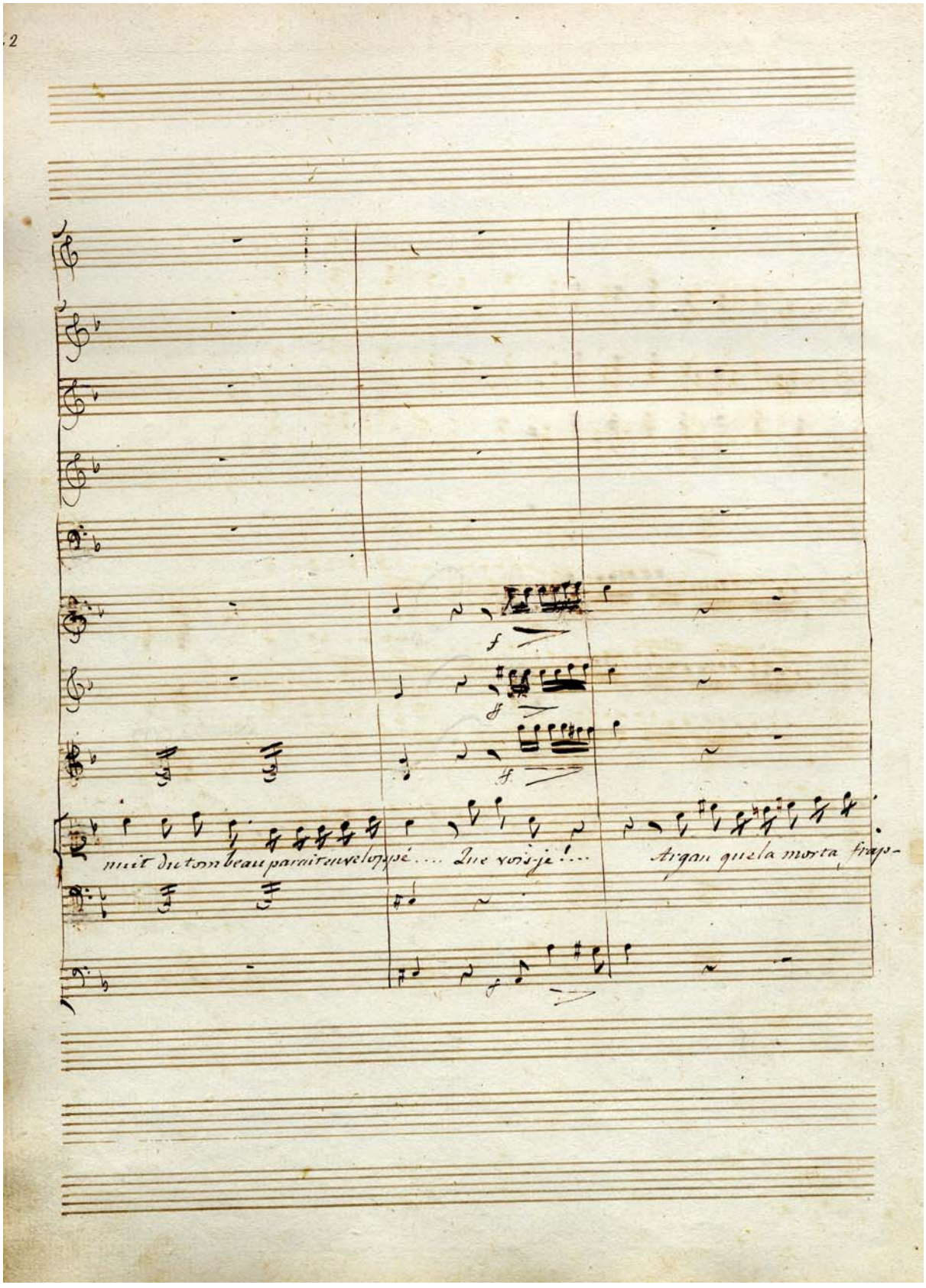

12
Agrupados

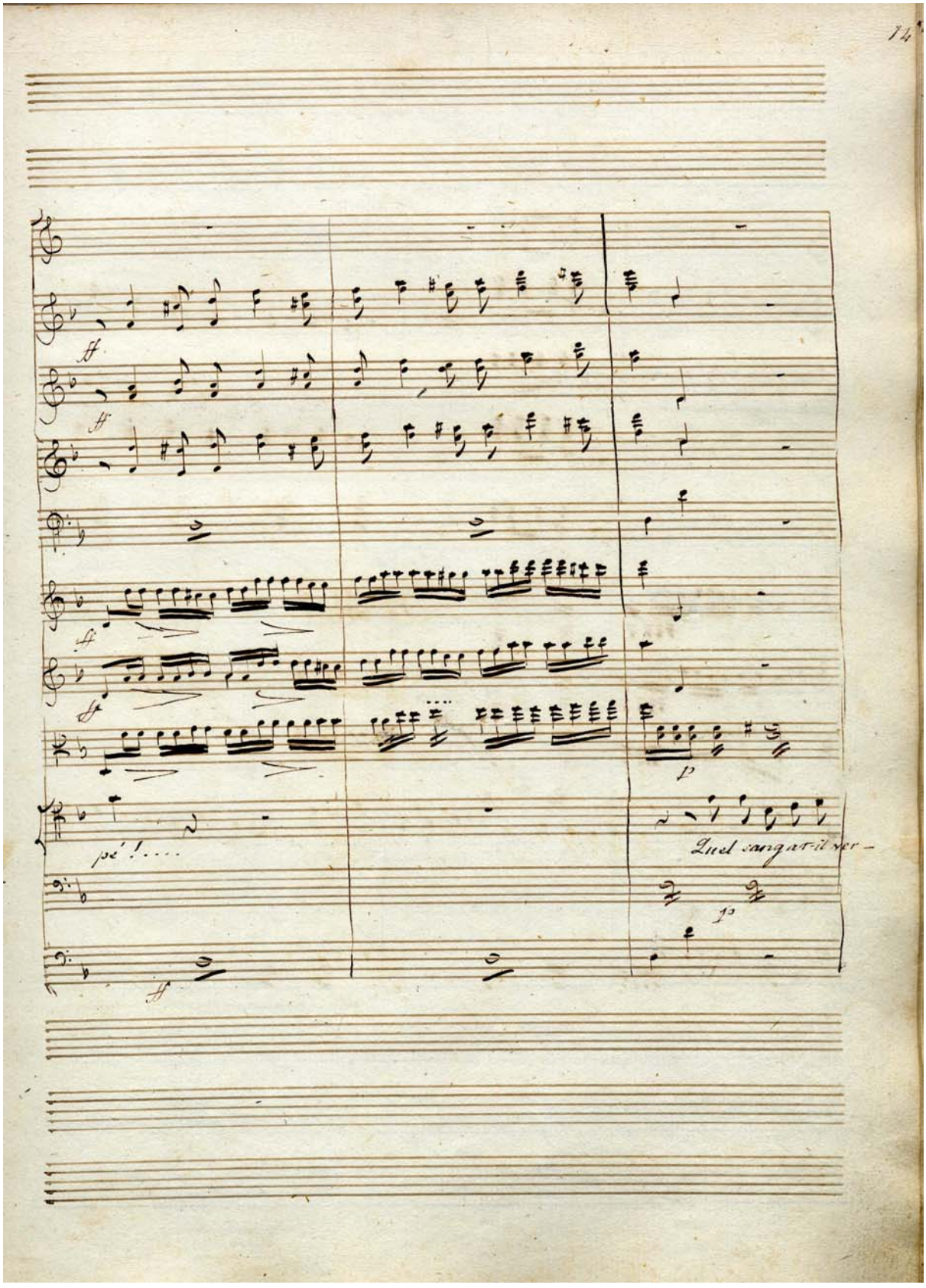

Allegro
ff
Recitatif.
Mais sur cette
107

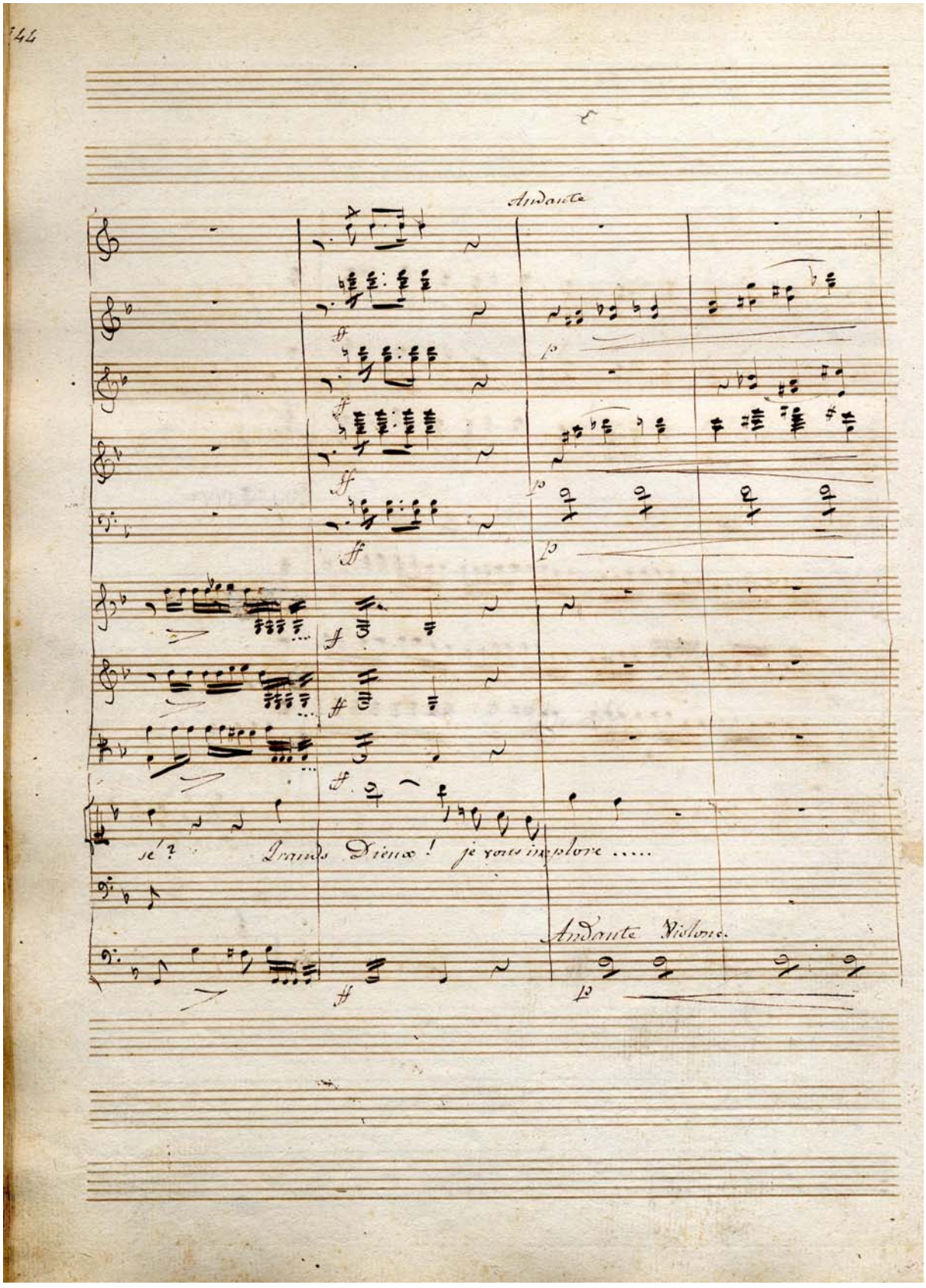

cette arène guerrière, quels débris tout sanglans affligent mes regards ?.....

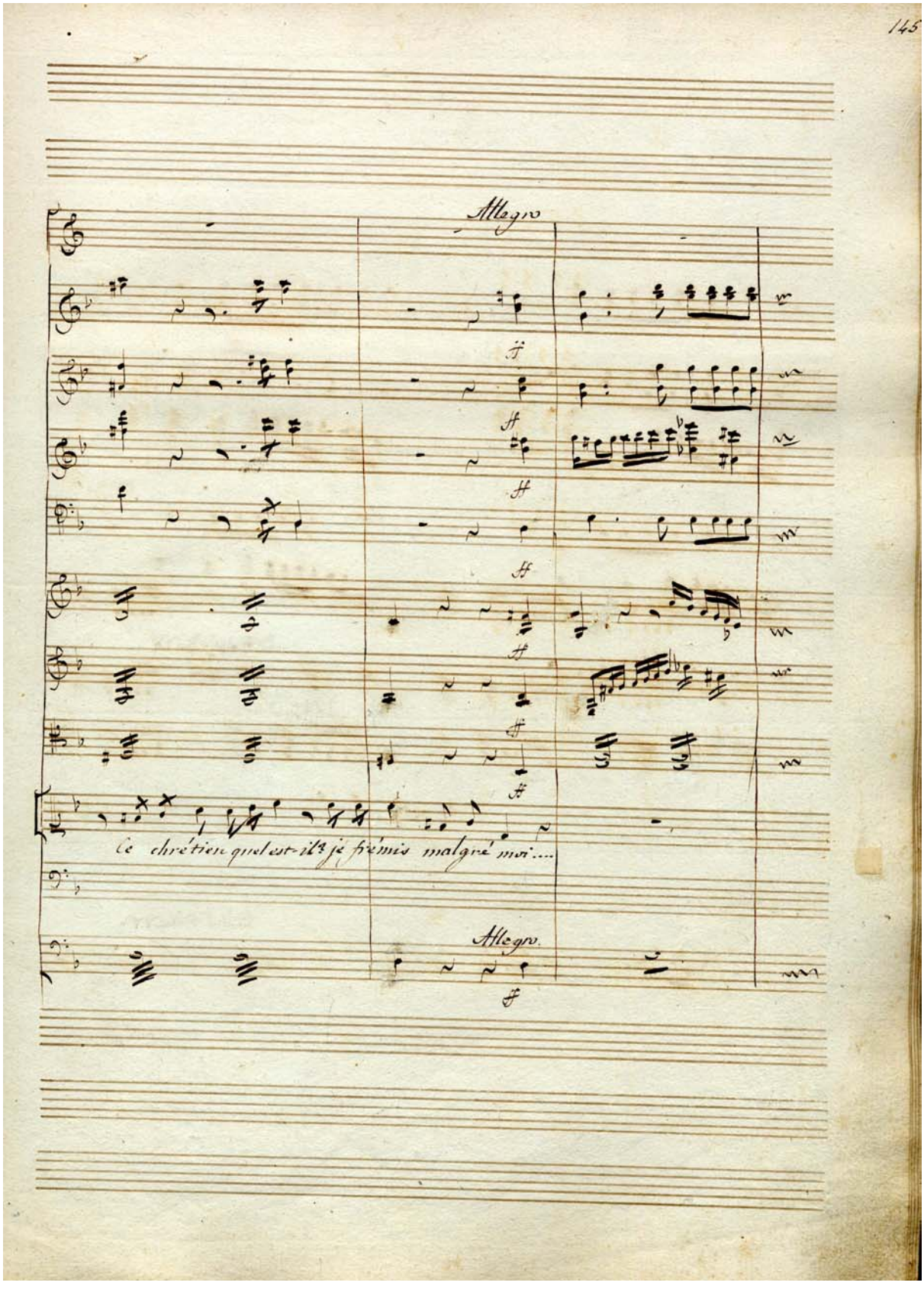

Deux bouclier, des casques, des poignards....

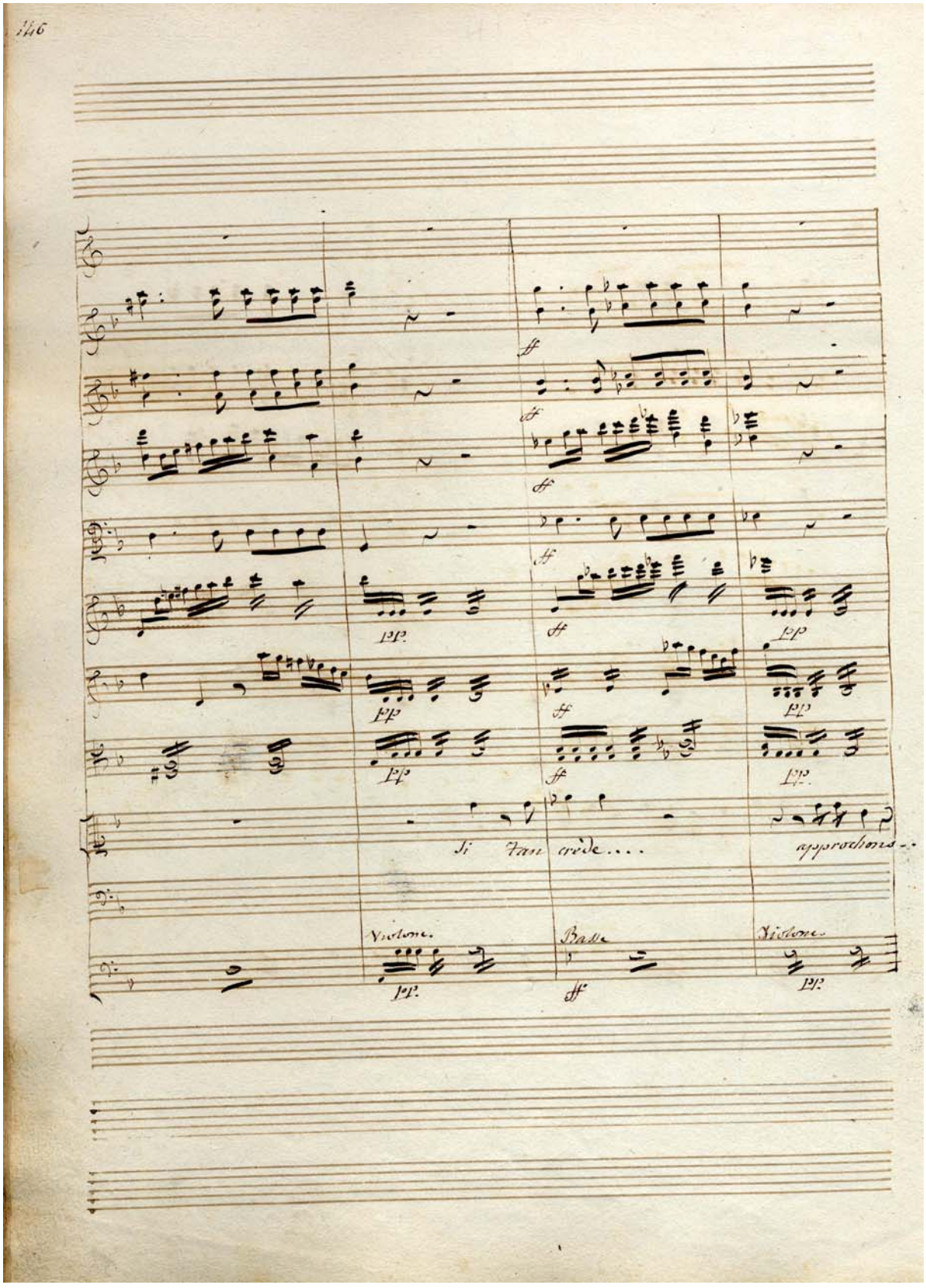

un musulman couché sur la poussiere
dans le

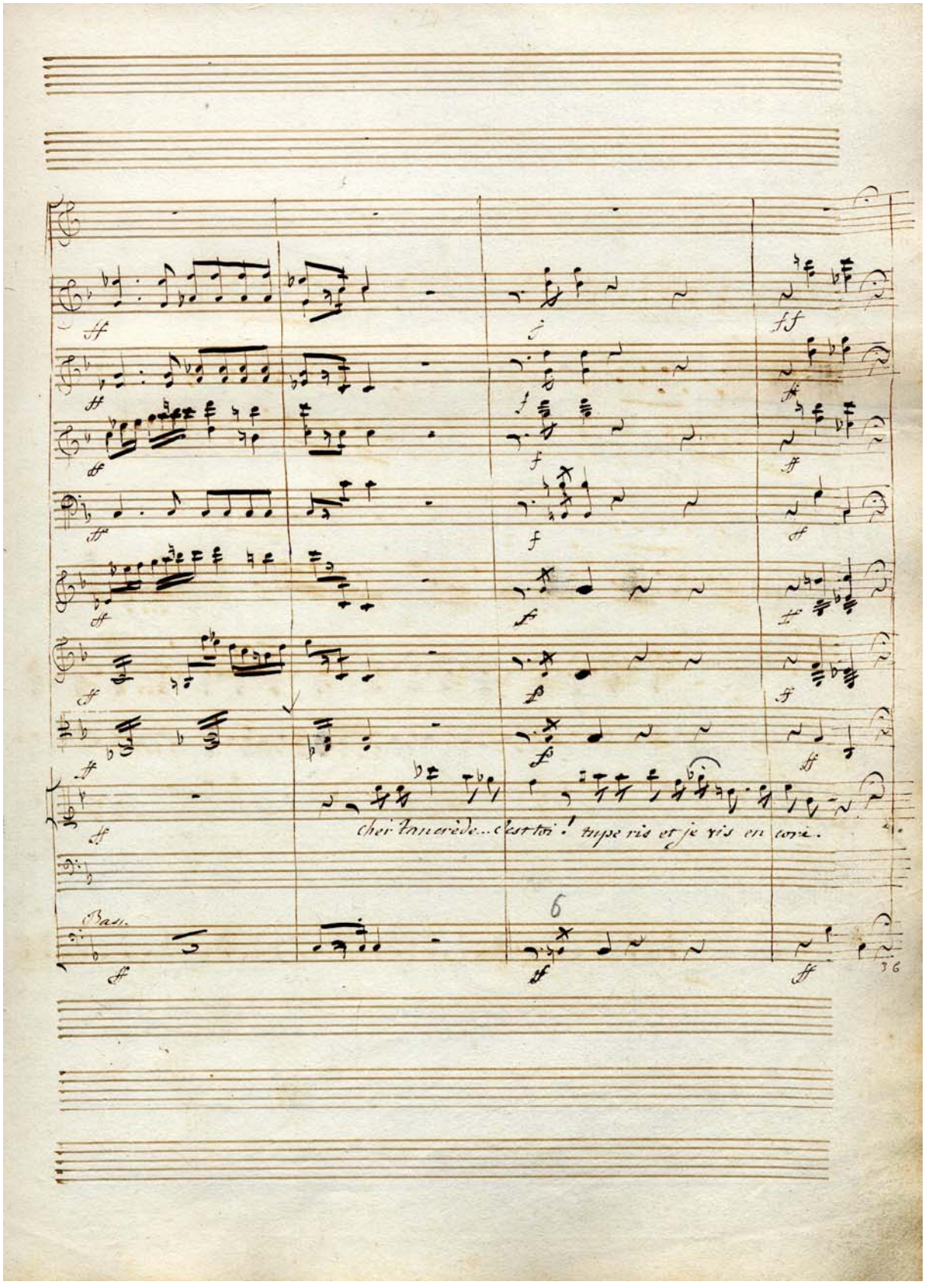

nuit du tombeau parait enveloppé.... Que vois-je!...
Argan que la morta frap-

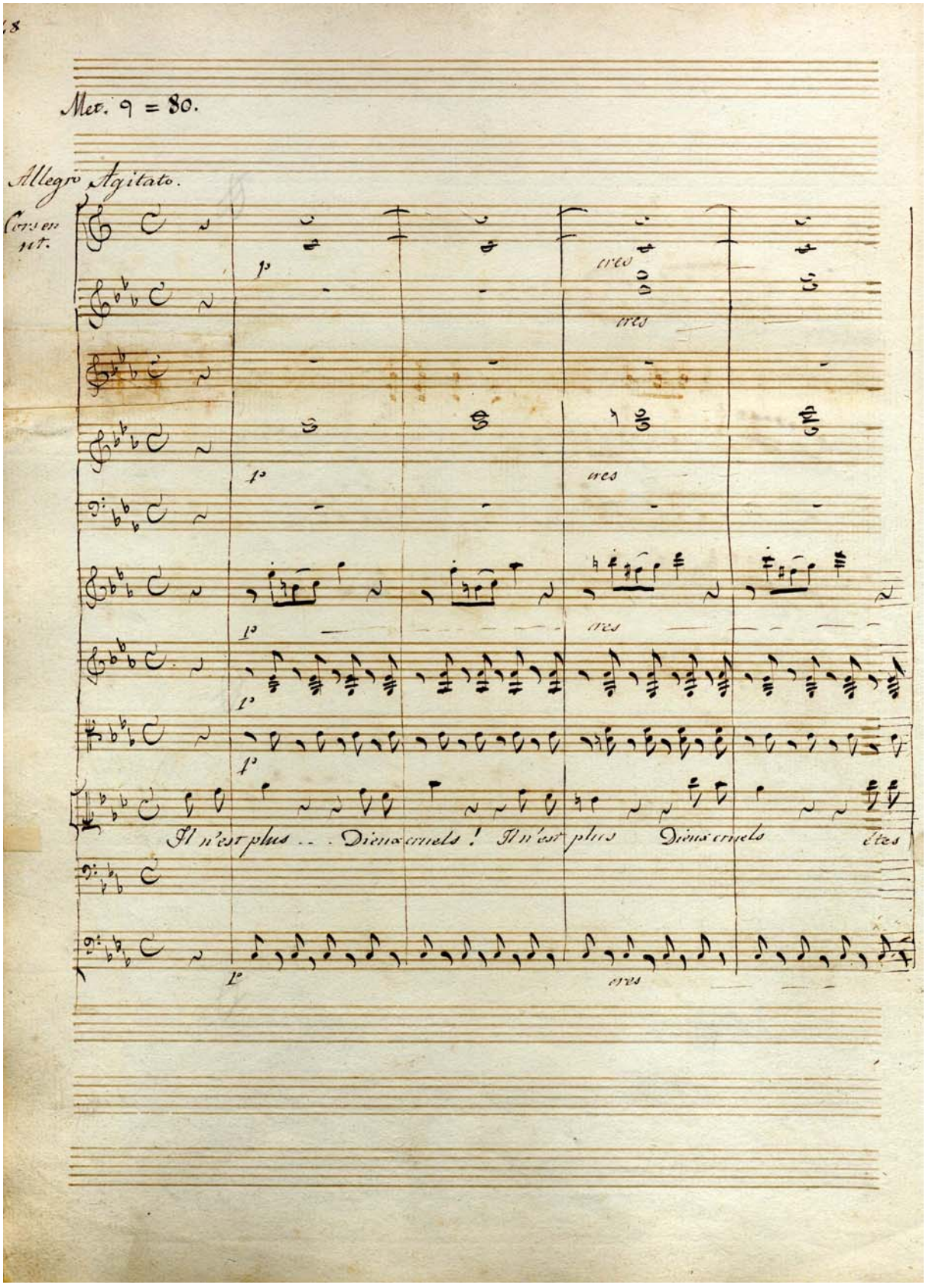

14
ff
ff
ff
ff
p
pé !....
Quel sang a-t-il ver-
p
ff

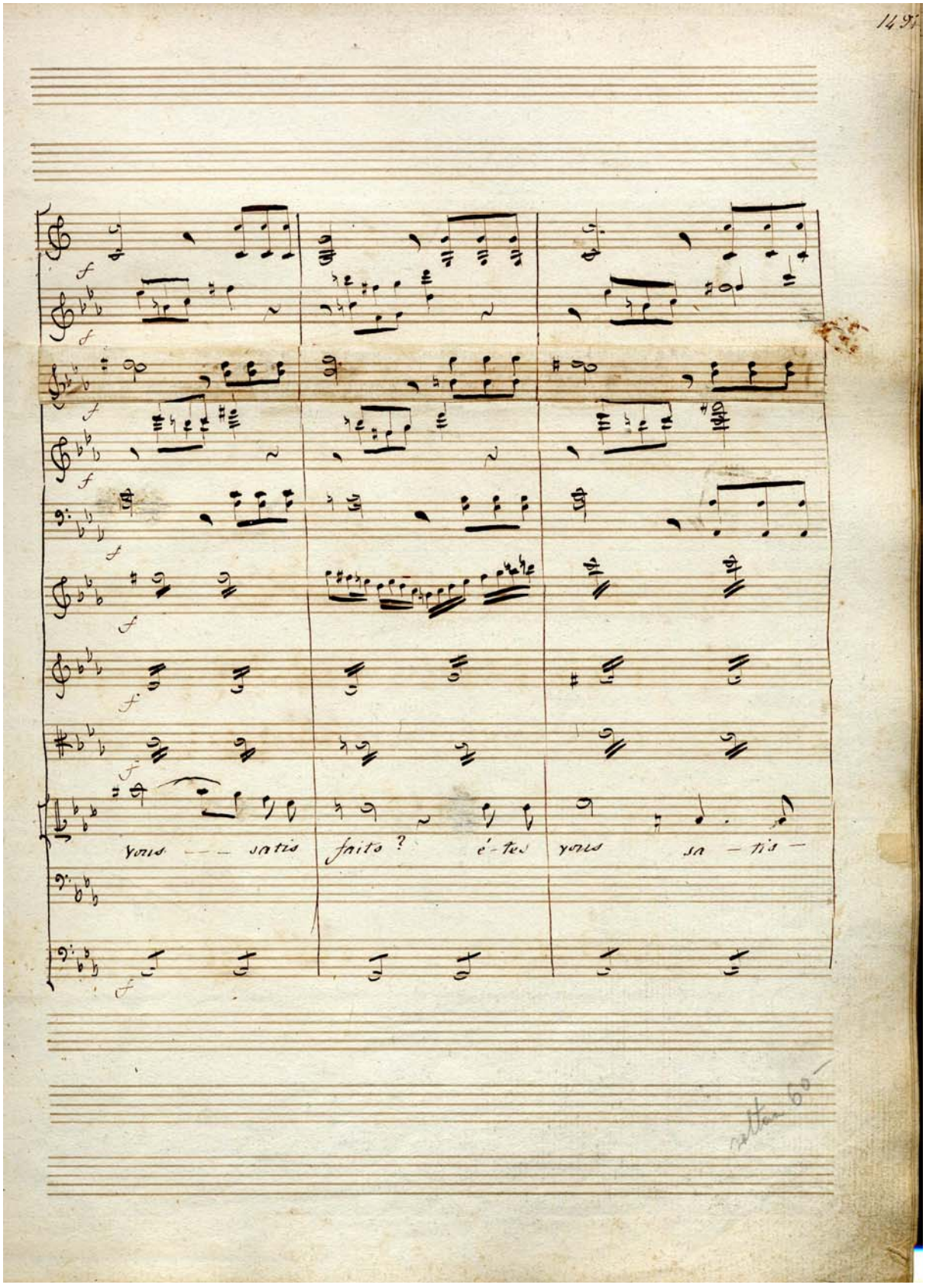

Andante
se?
Grands Dieux! je vous implore .....
Andante Violons.

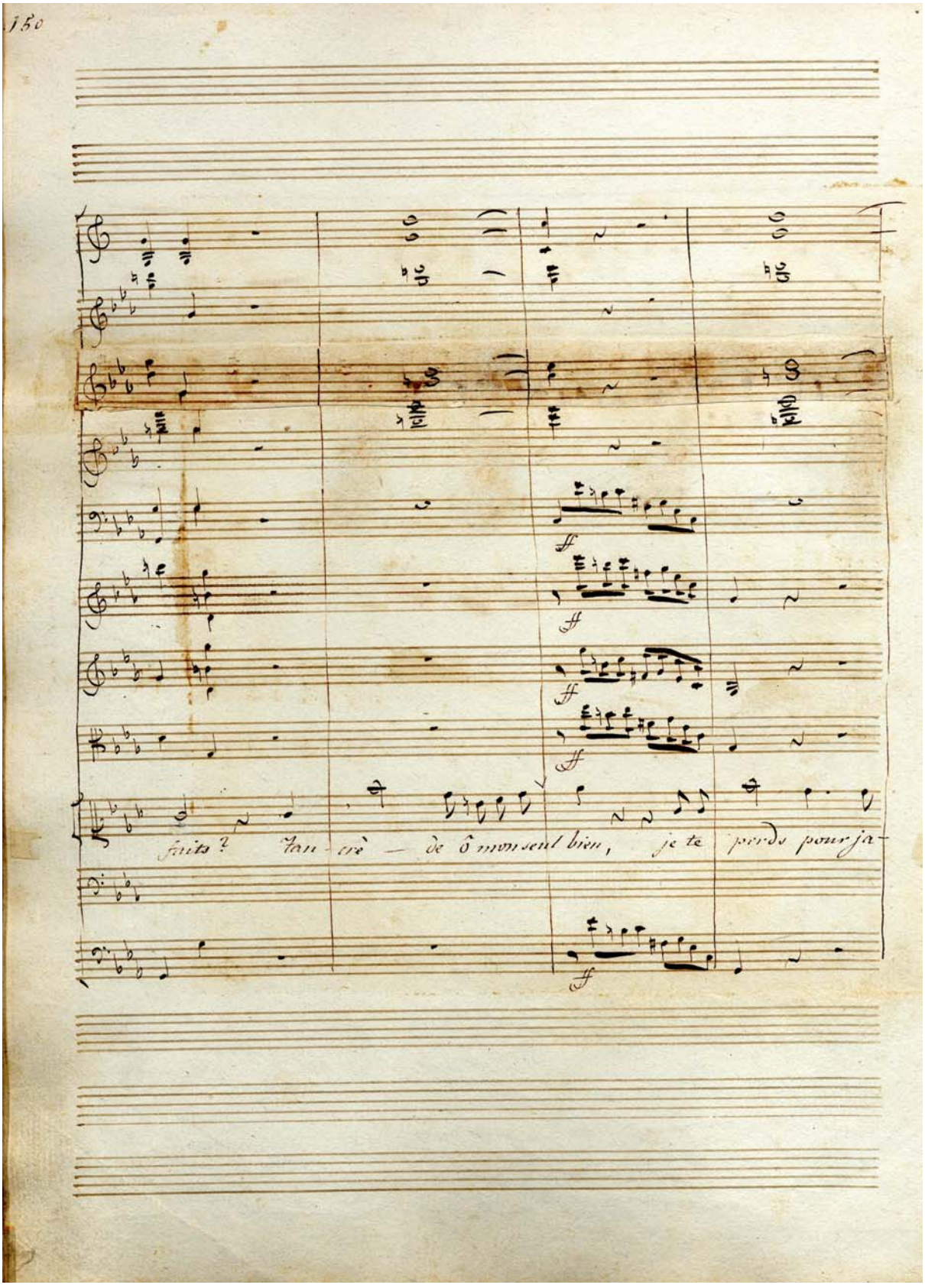

Allegro
Ce chrétien que dit-il? je frémis malgré moi....
Allegro.

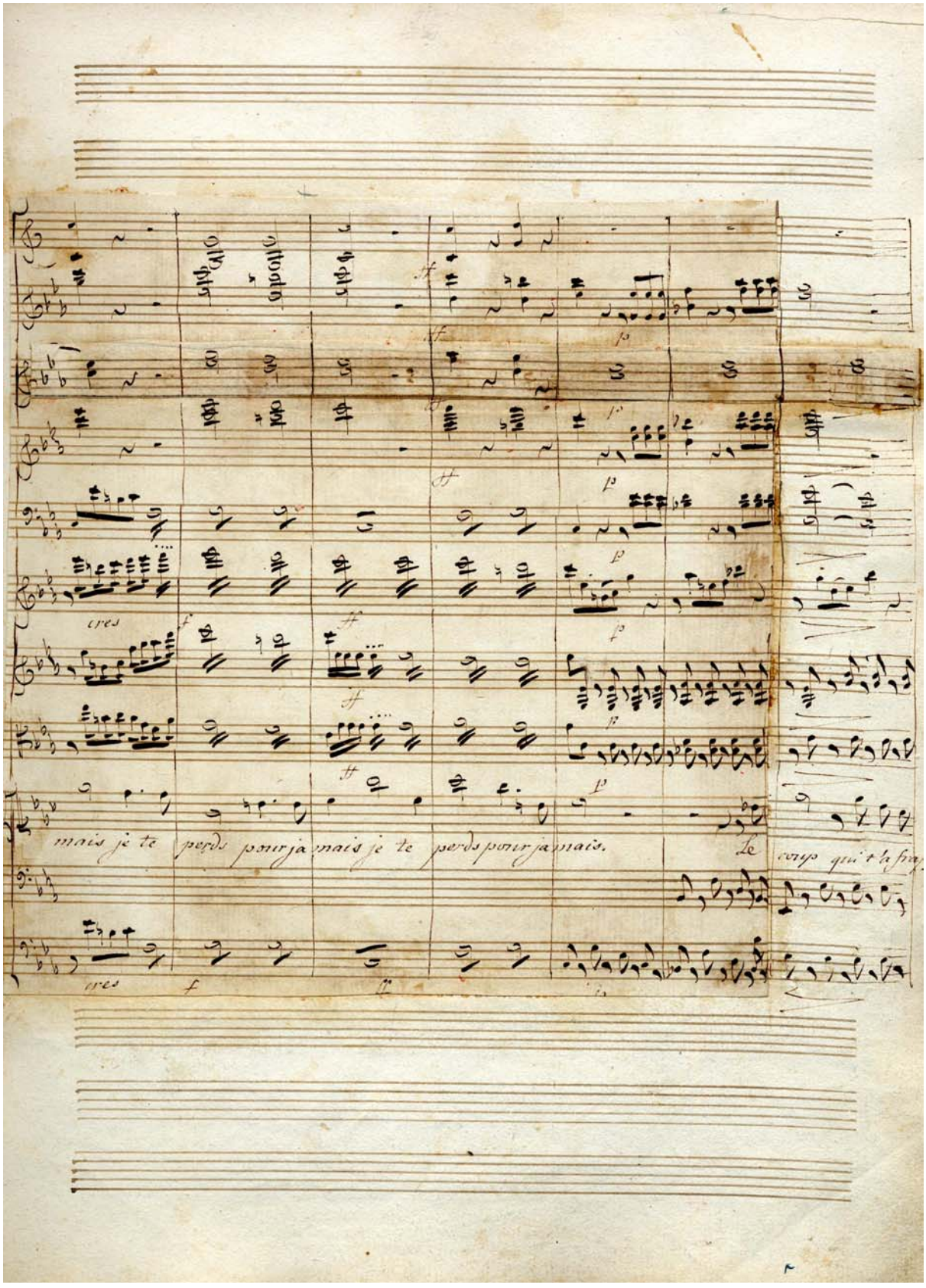

Si Tan crède....
approchons..
Violone.
Basse
Violone.

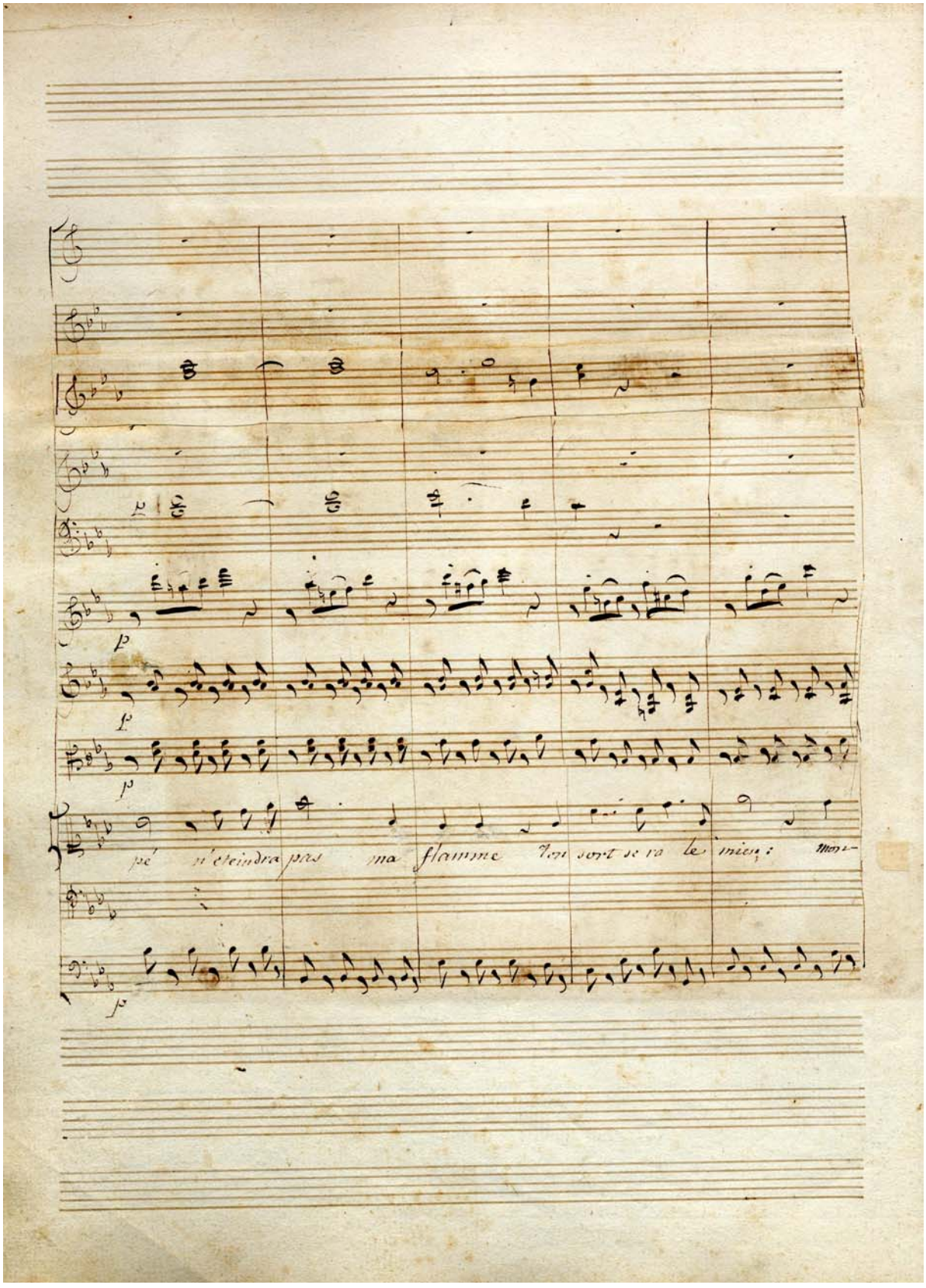

cher Tancrède... c'est toi! tu pe ris et je vis en core.
Bass.
6
36


Mes. 9 = 80.
Allegro Agitato.
Cors en ut.
1°
tres
Il n'est plus . . Dieux cruels ! Il n'est plus Dieux cruels êtes

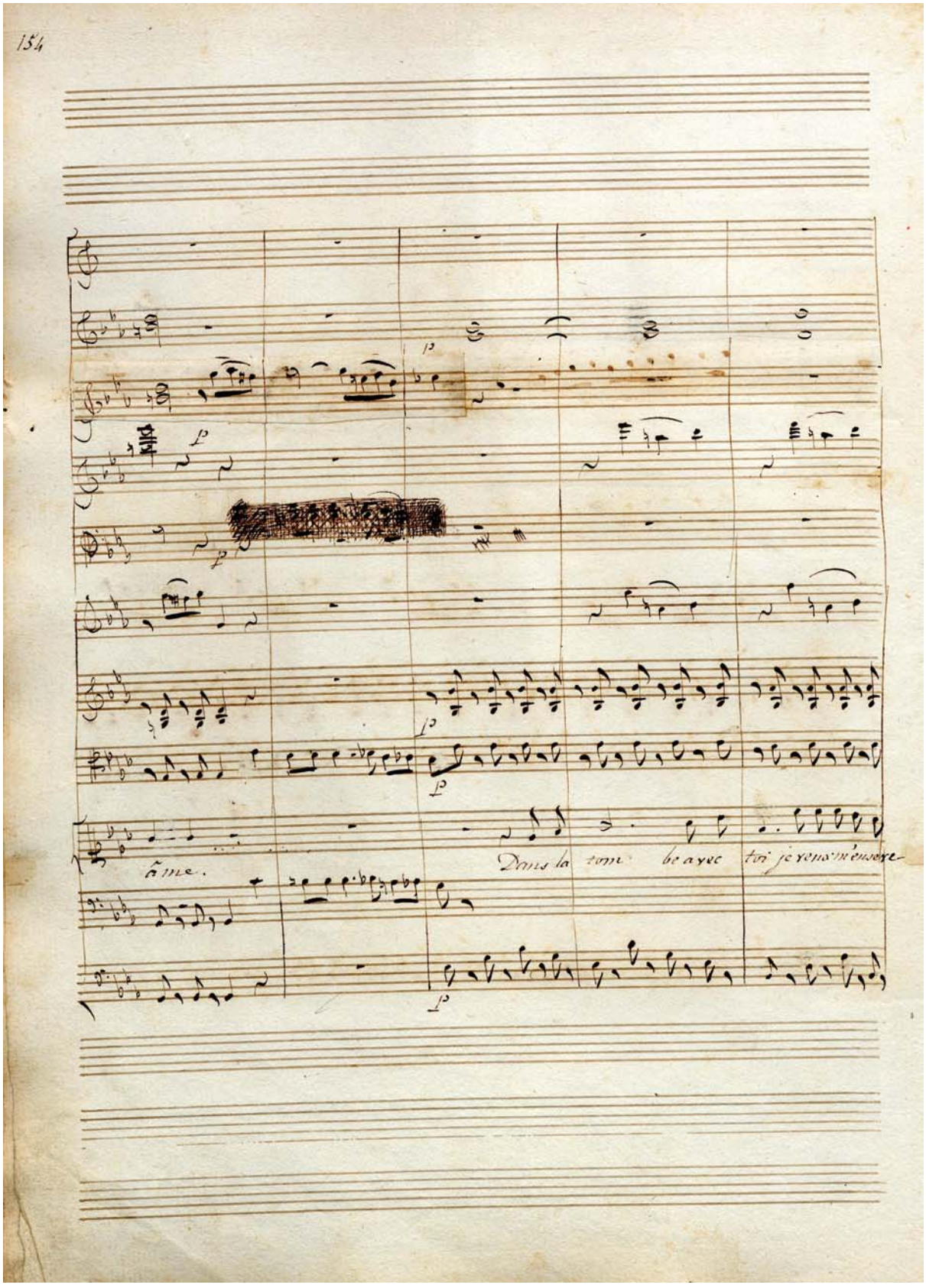

vous — — sa-tis
faits ?
é-tes
vous
sa — tis —

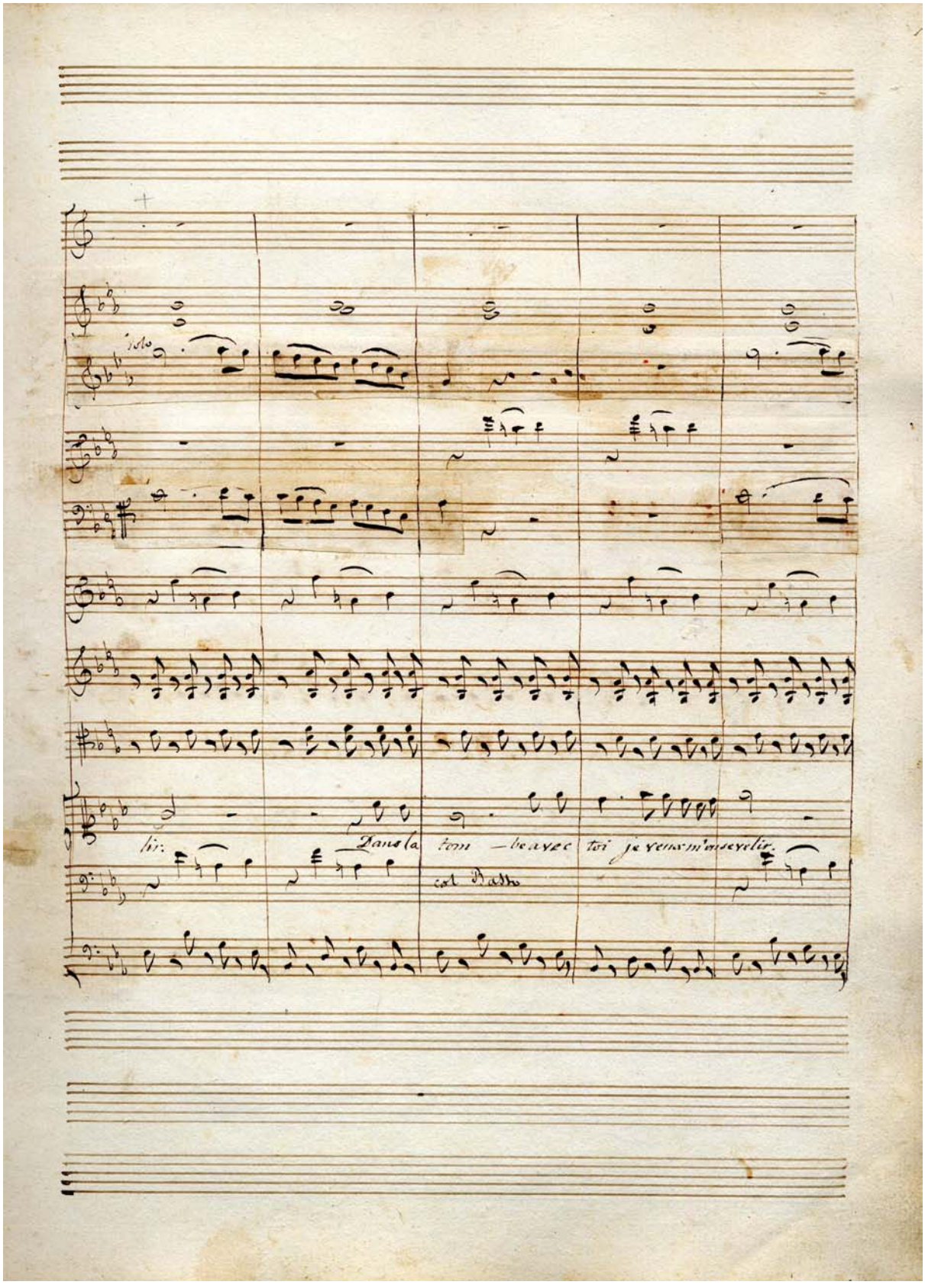

fuits ? Tan - crè — de ô mon seul bien, je te perds pour ja-

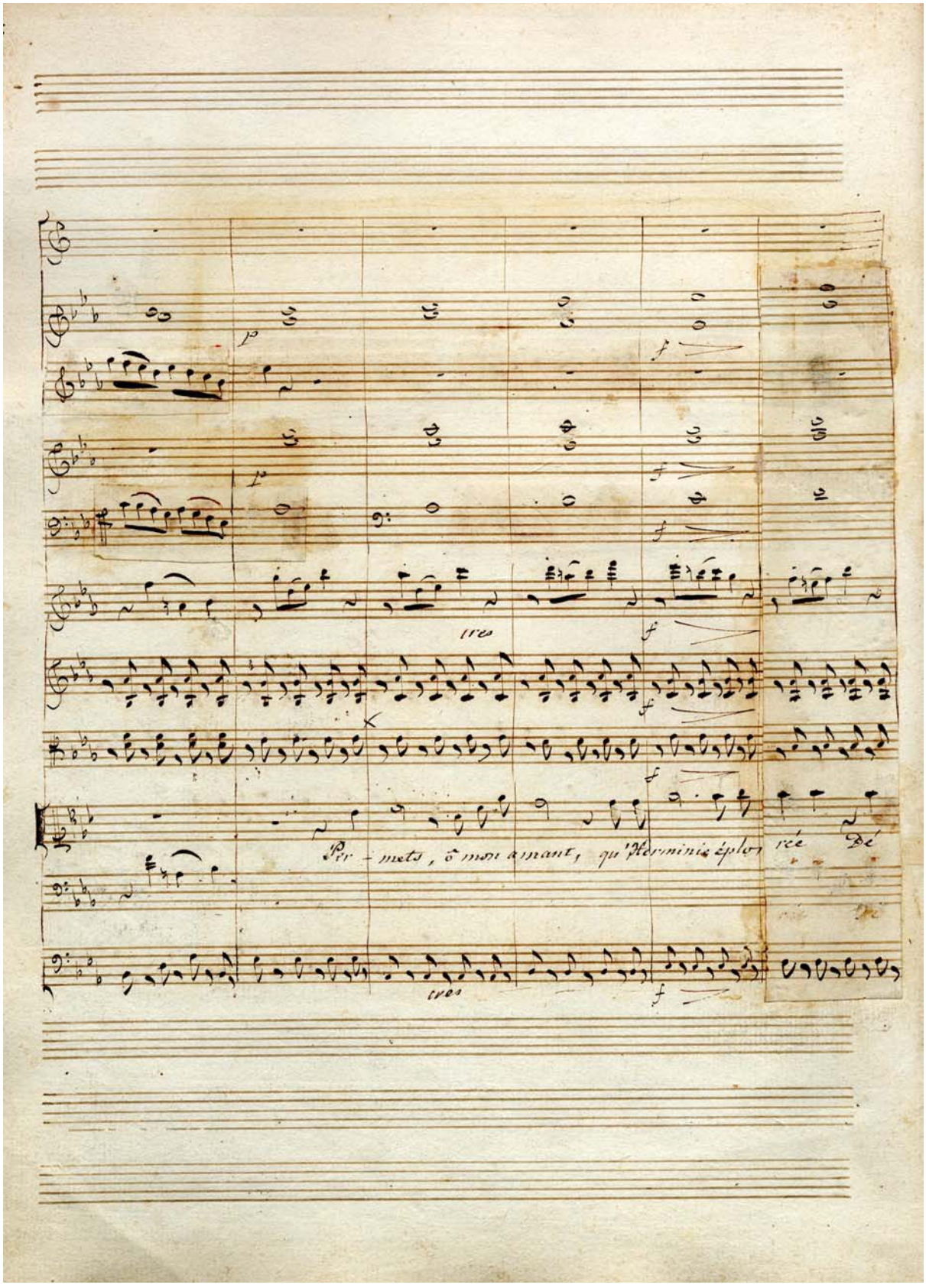

cres
mais je te perds pour jamais je te perds pour jamais.
Le corps qui t'a fra
cres

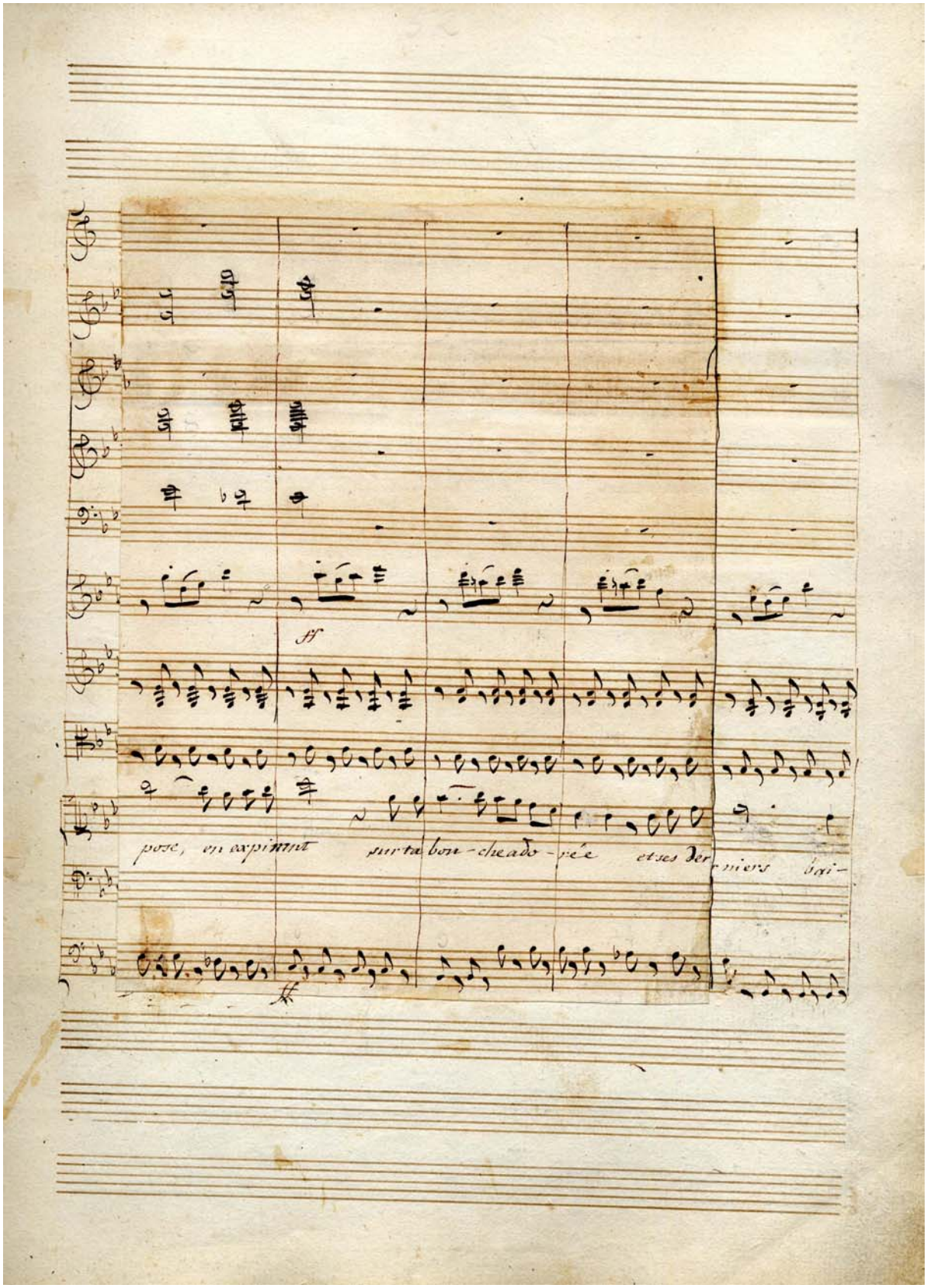

pé n'éteindra pas ma flamme Ton sort se ra le mien: mon-

15
â-me suit ton aimée; Ton sort sera le mien mon â-me suit ton

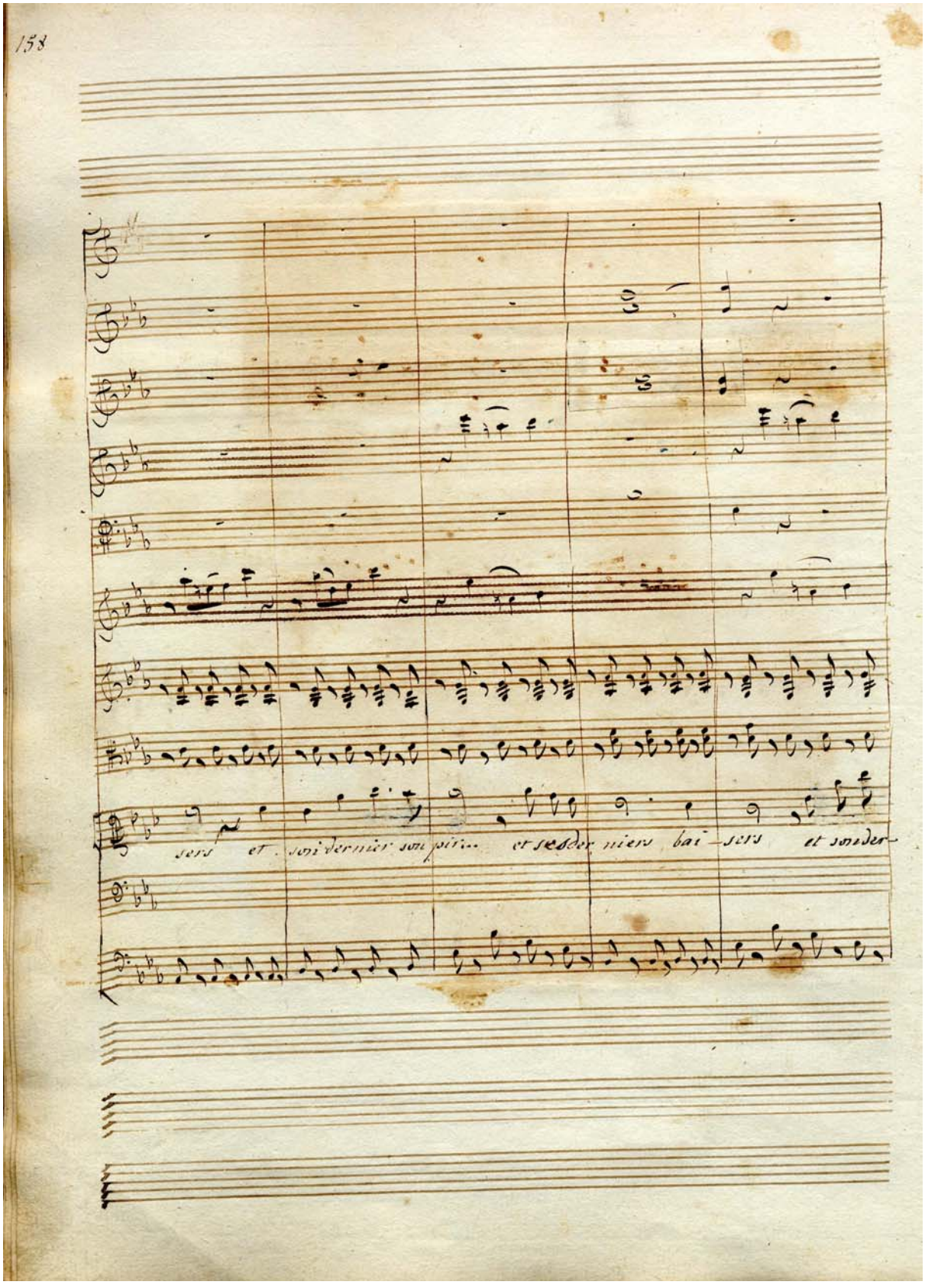

âme.
Dans la tom be avec toi je veux m'ensere-

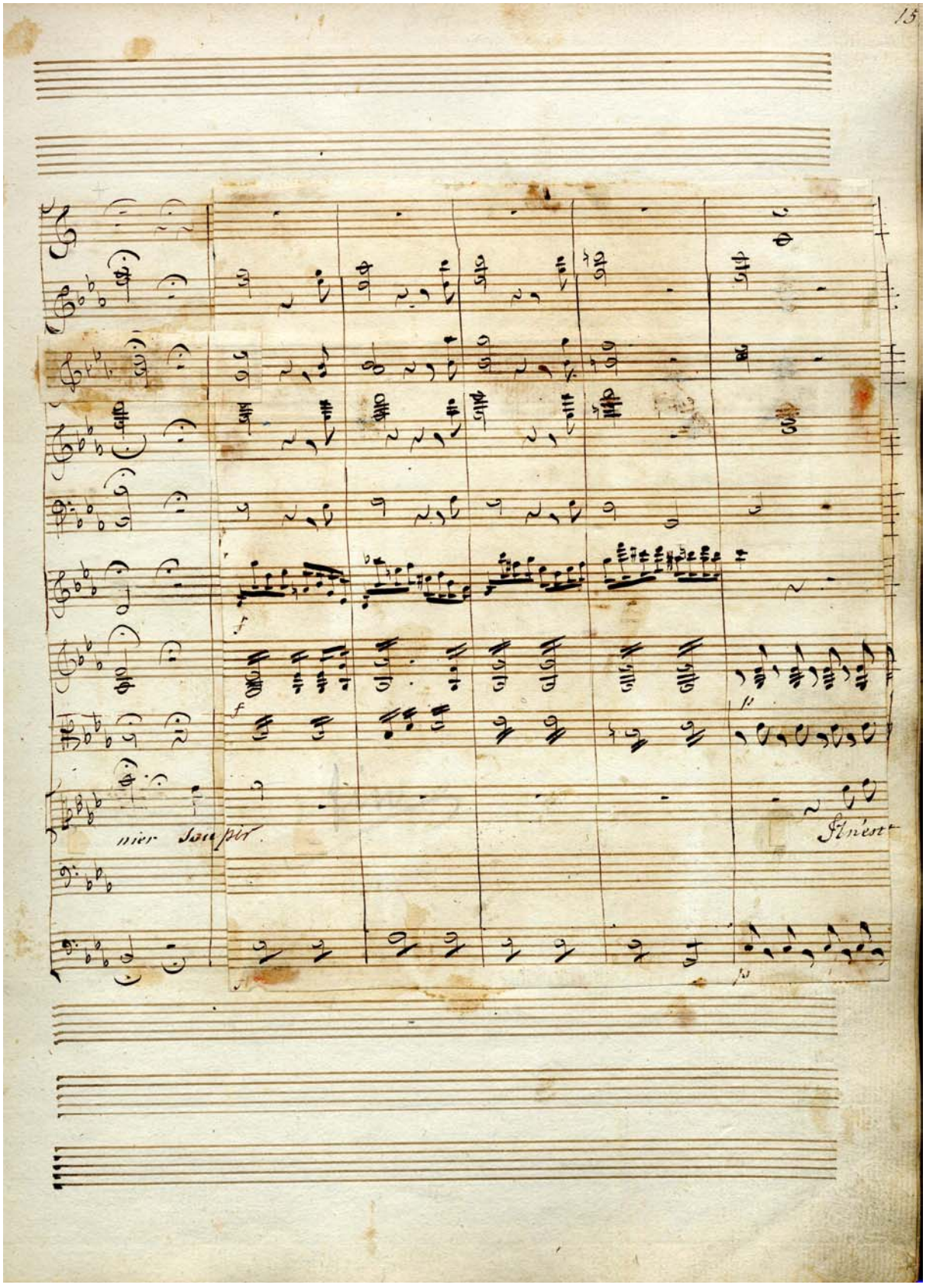

Solo
lir:
Dans la tom — be avec toi je veux m'ensevelir.
col Basso

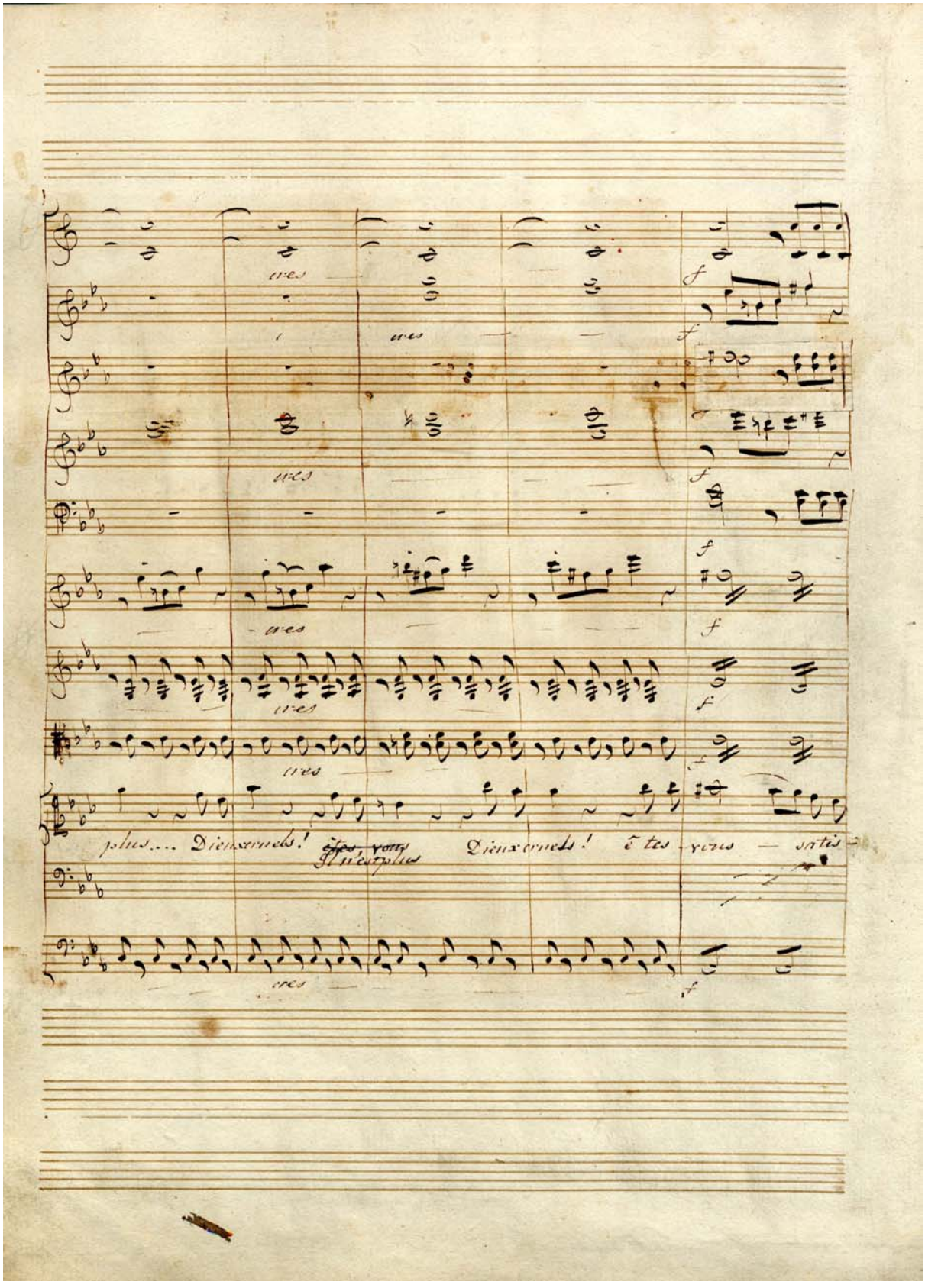

tres
Per - mets, ô mon amant, qu'Herminie éplo rée
tres


ff
pose, en expirant sur ta bou-cheado-rée et ses der-niers bai-

sers et son dernier soupir... et ses der niers bai-sers et sonder-




nier Soupir
Il n'est



cres

cres

cres

cres

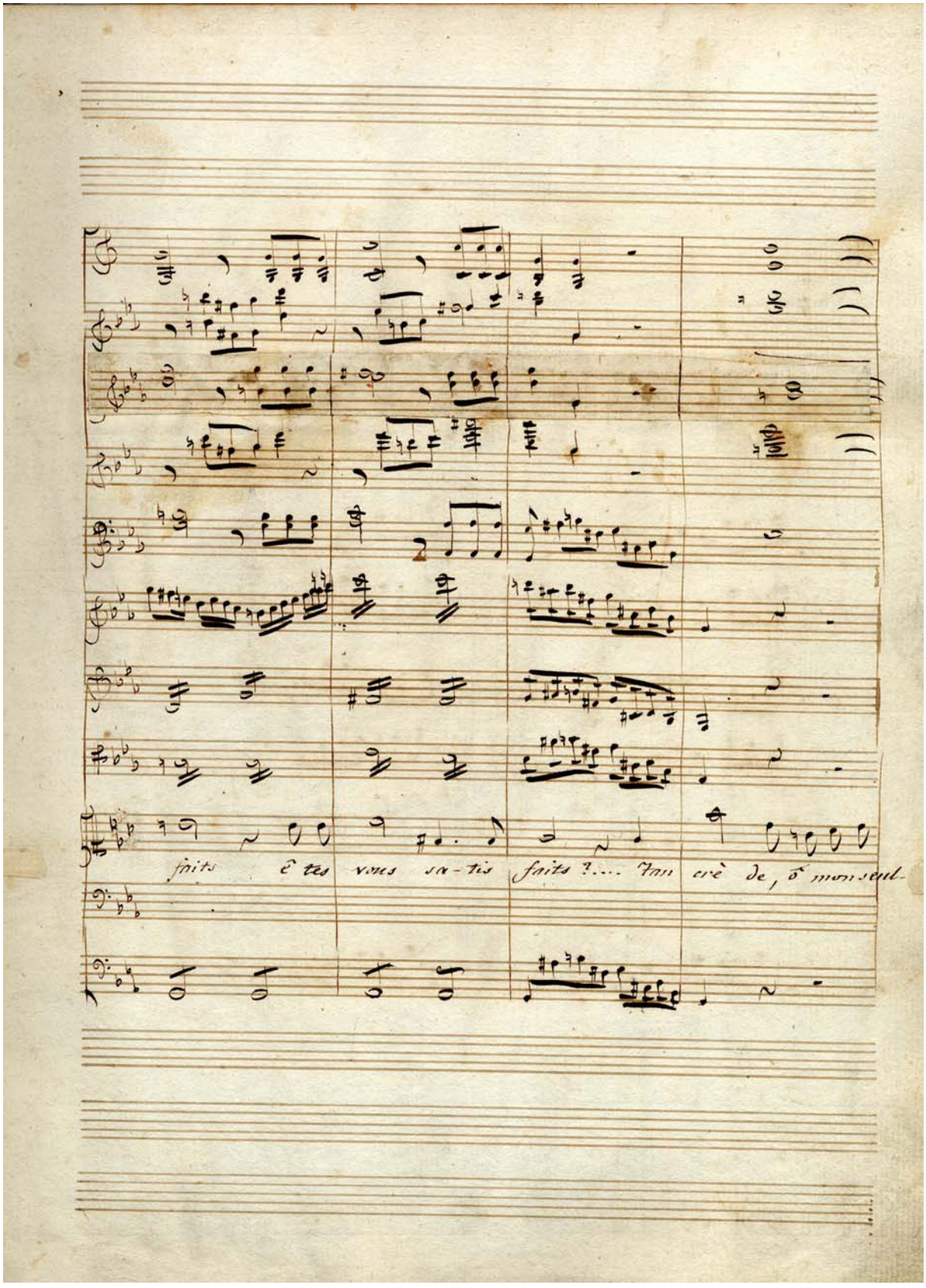
cres

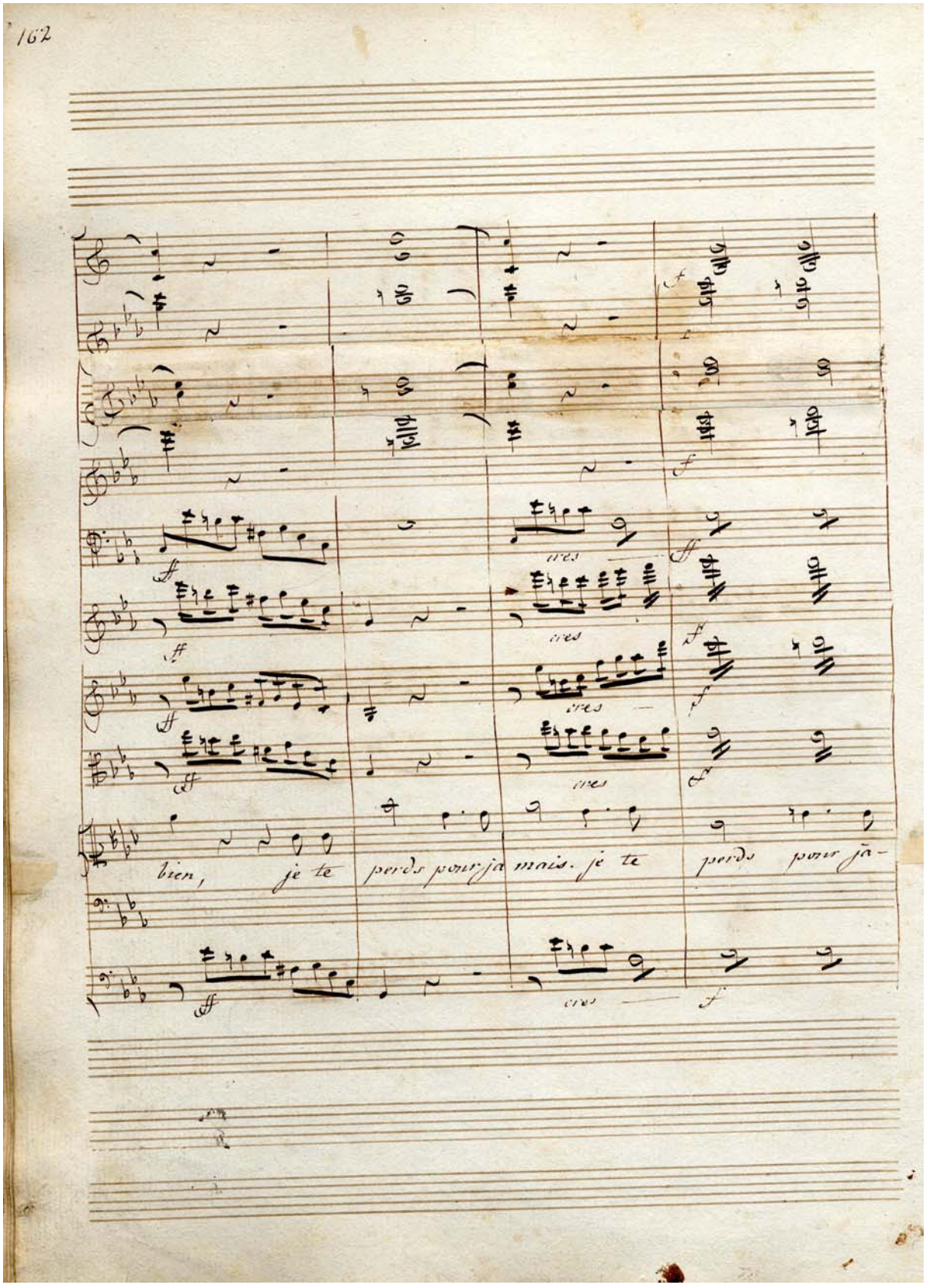
cres

cres

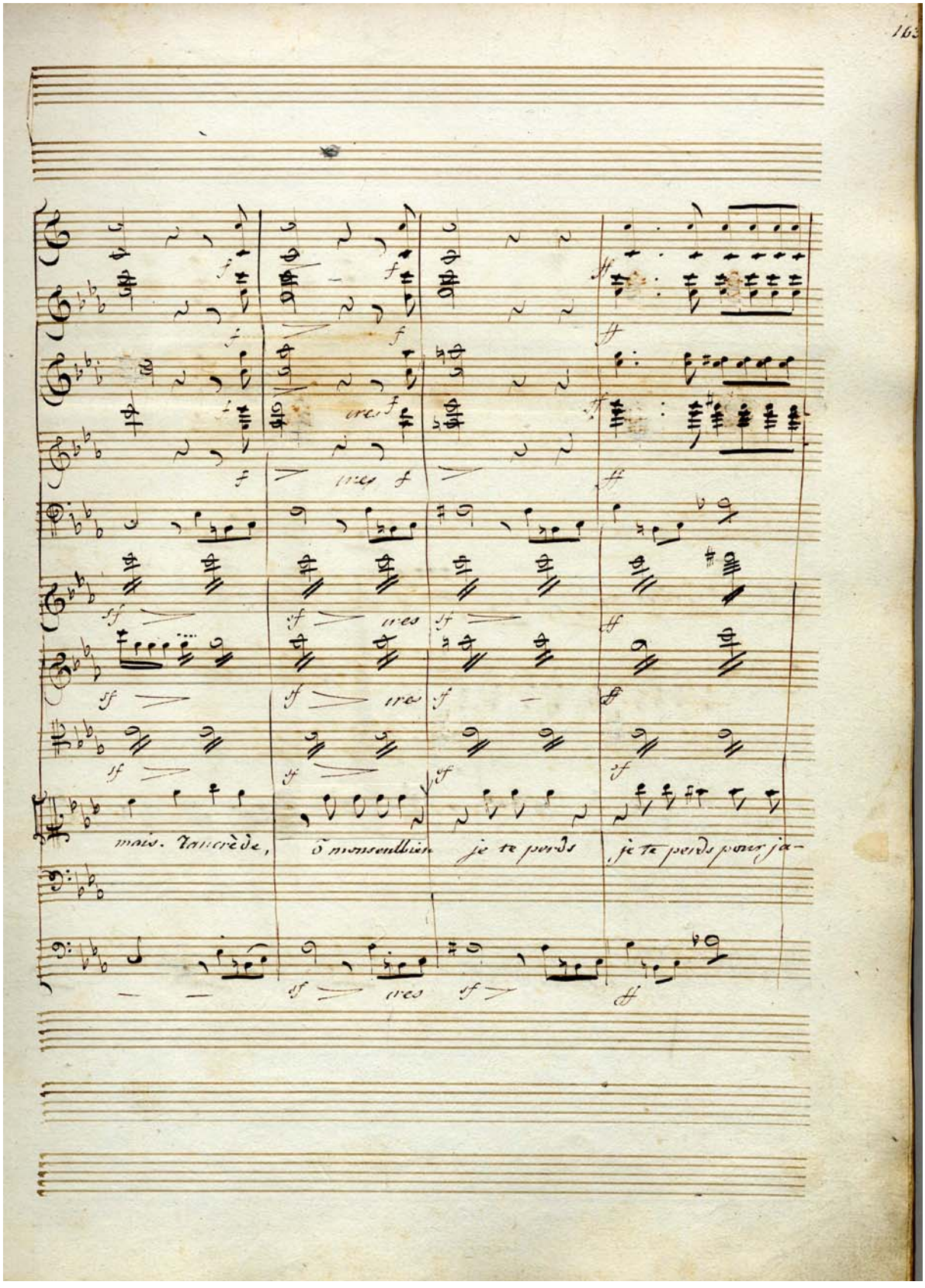
plus.... Dieux cruels! ~~êtes vous~~ Il n'est plus Dieux cruels! ê tes vous — satis-

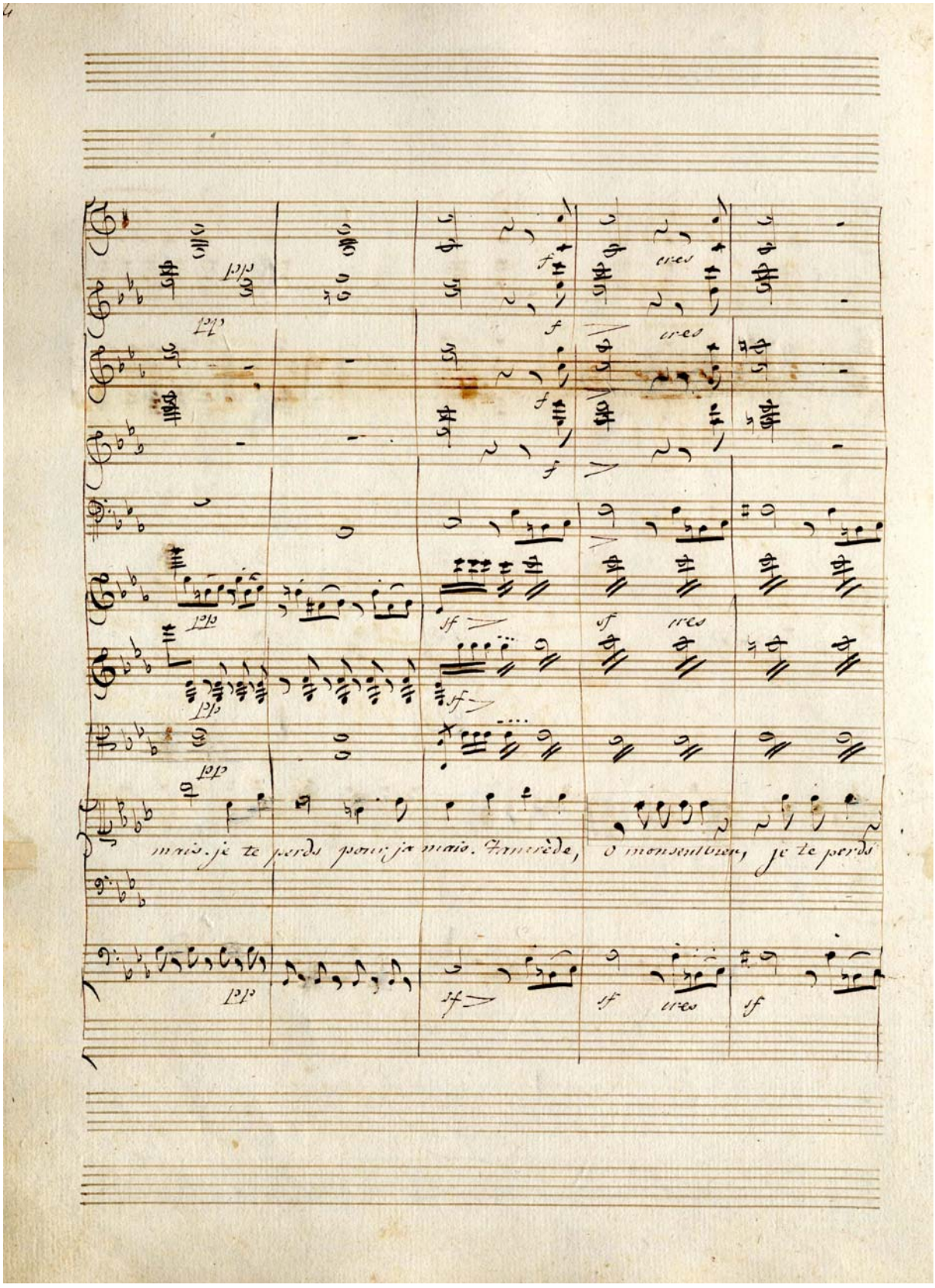
cres

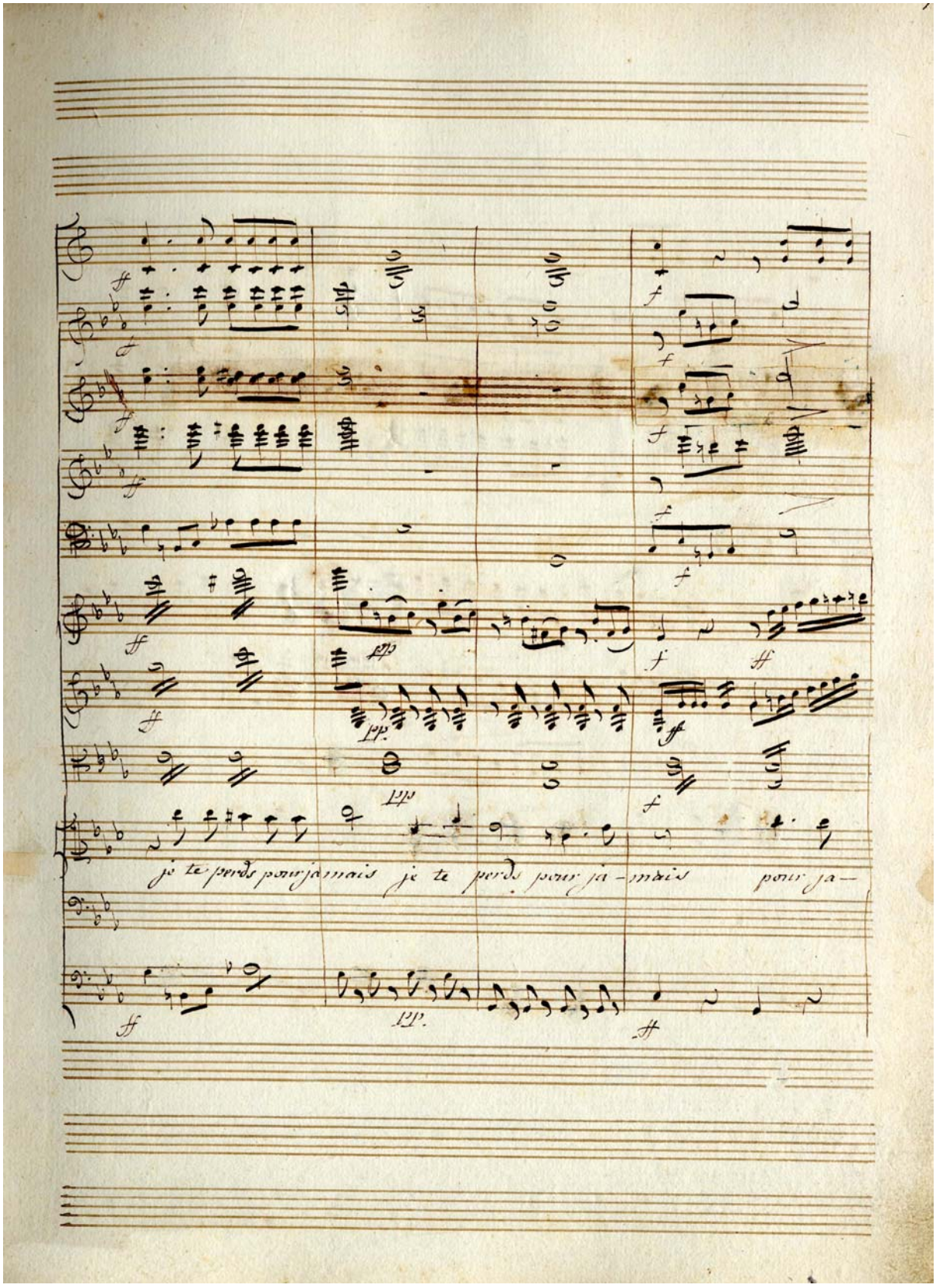

faits êtes vous sa-tis faits ?.... Tan crè de, ô mon seul-

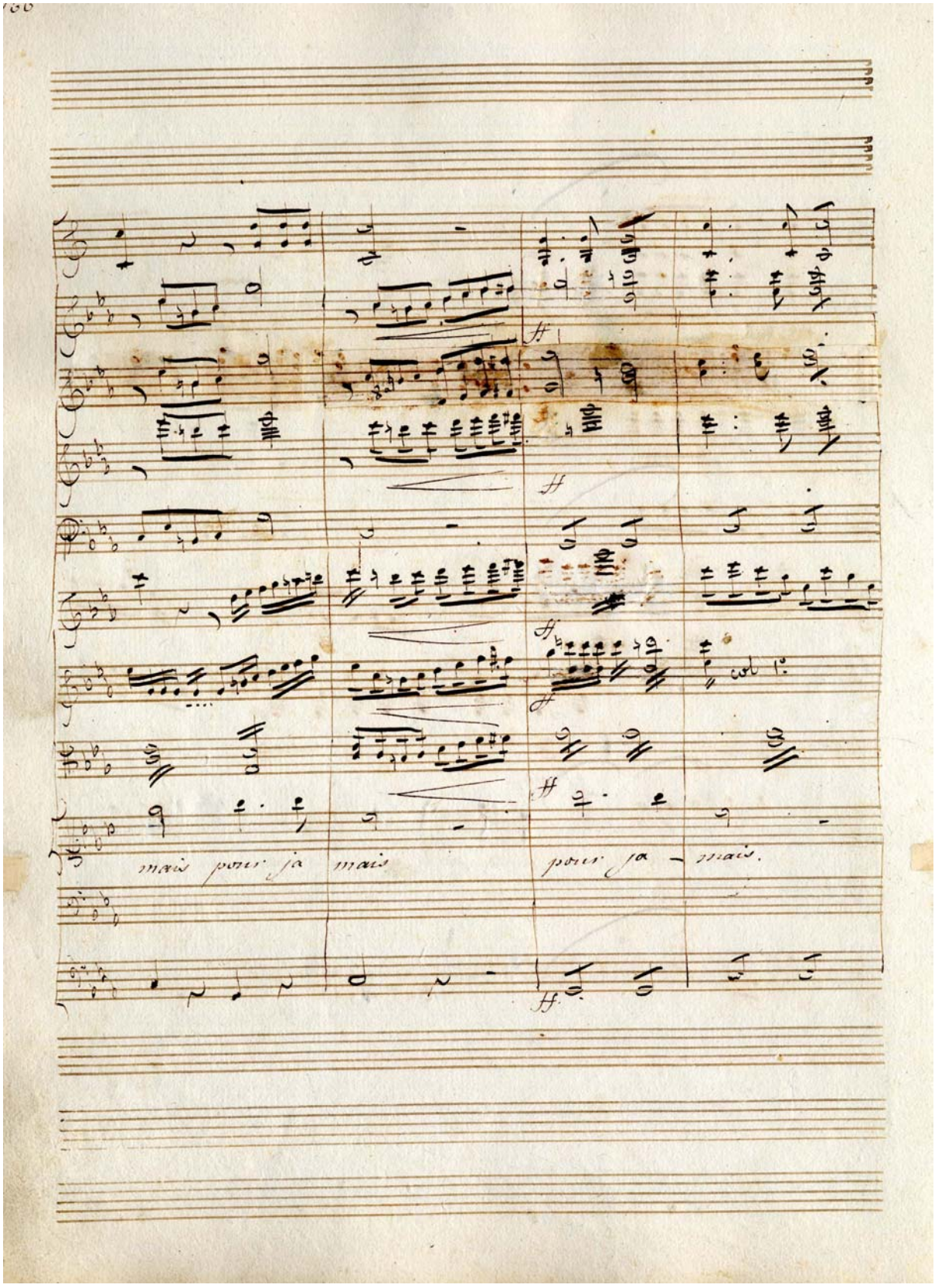

bien, je te perds pour ja mais. je te perds pour ja-

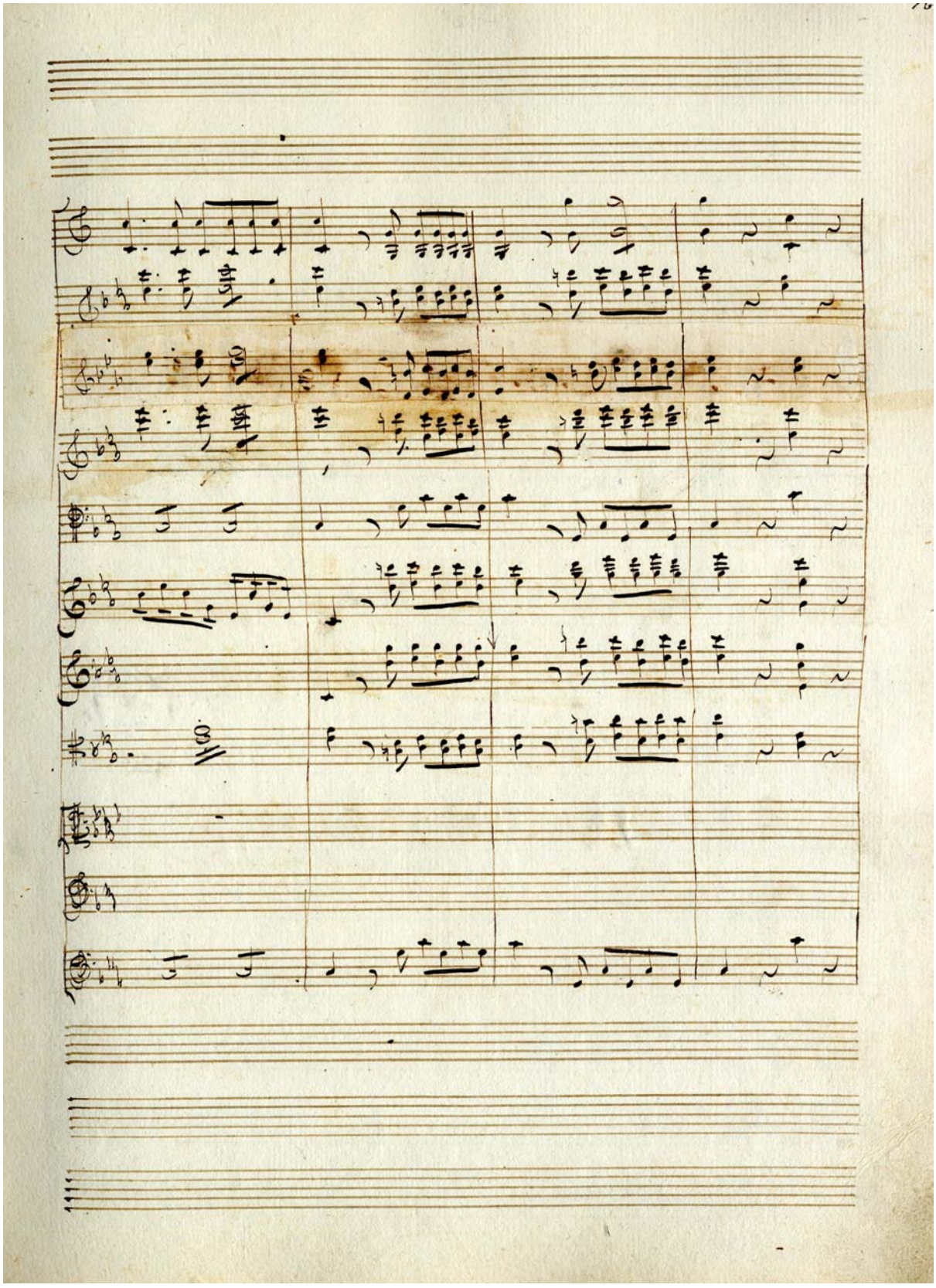
mais. Tancrède, ô monseulbien je te perds je te perds pour ja-




mais. je te perds pour ja mais. Tancrède, o monsieur bien, je te perds


je te perds pour jamais je te perds pour ja-mais pour ja-


mais pour ja mais
pour ja — mais.



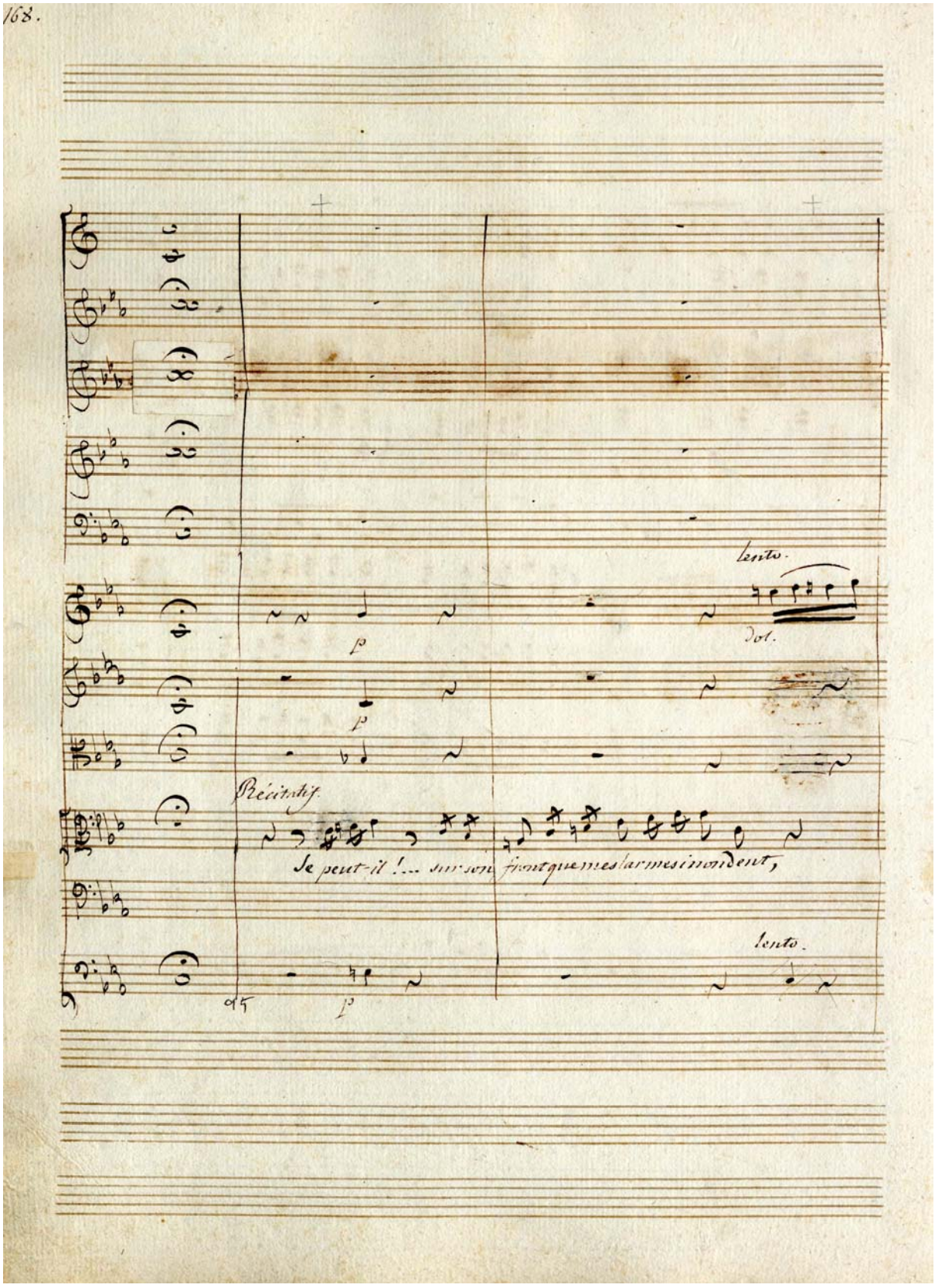
lento.

Dol.

p

p

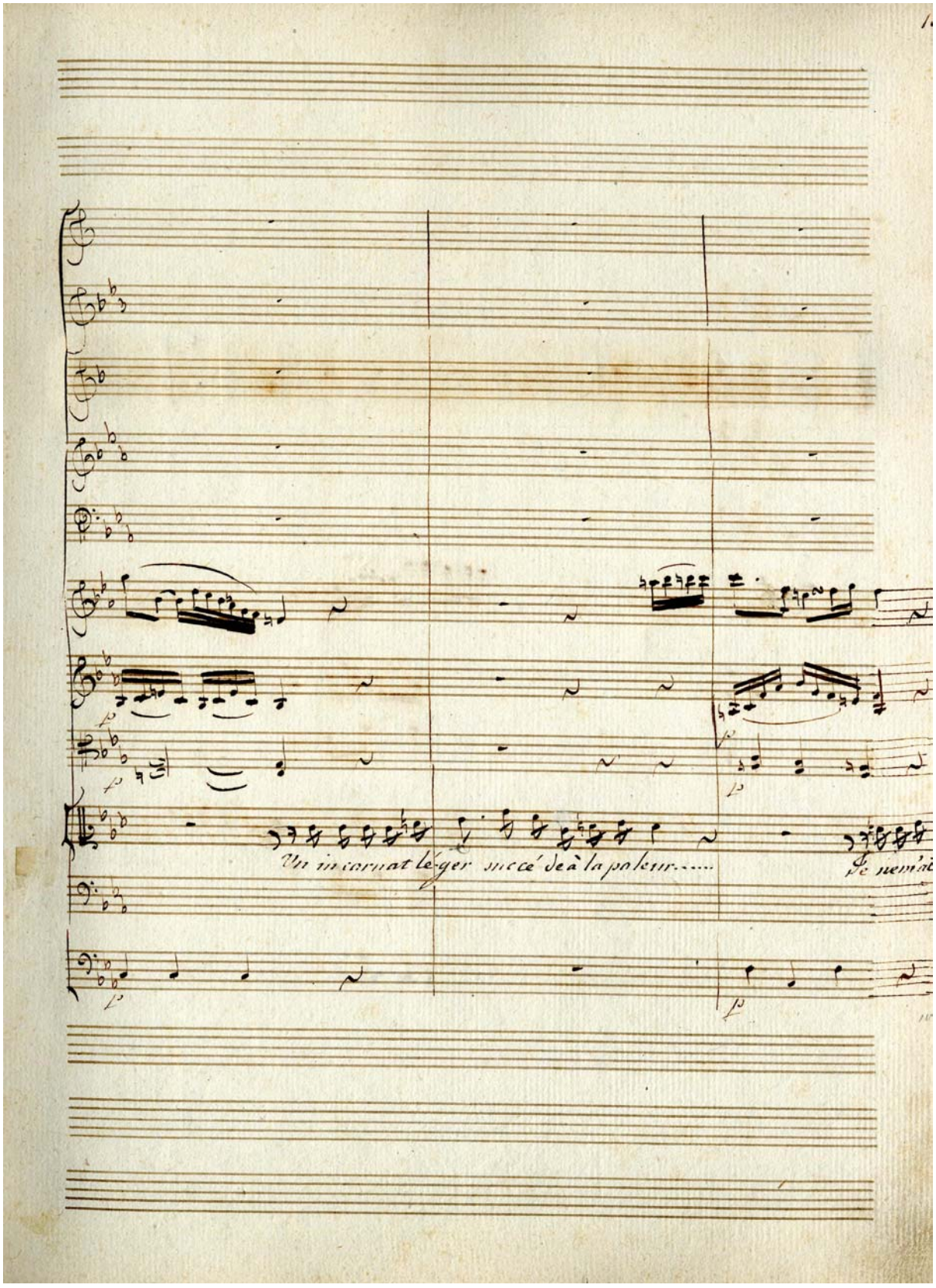
Récitatif.

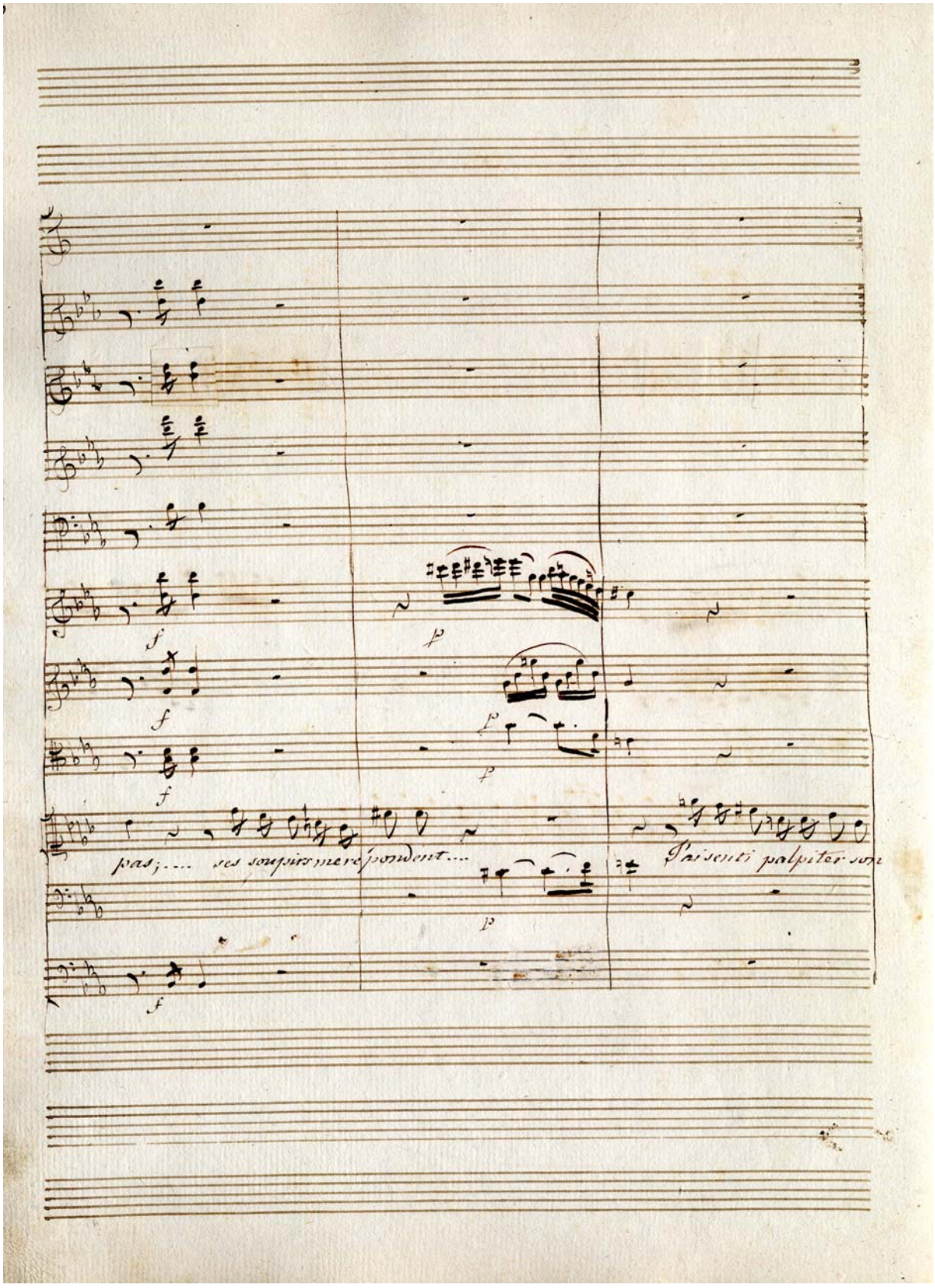


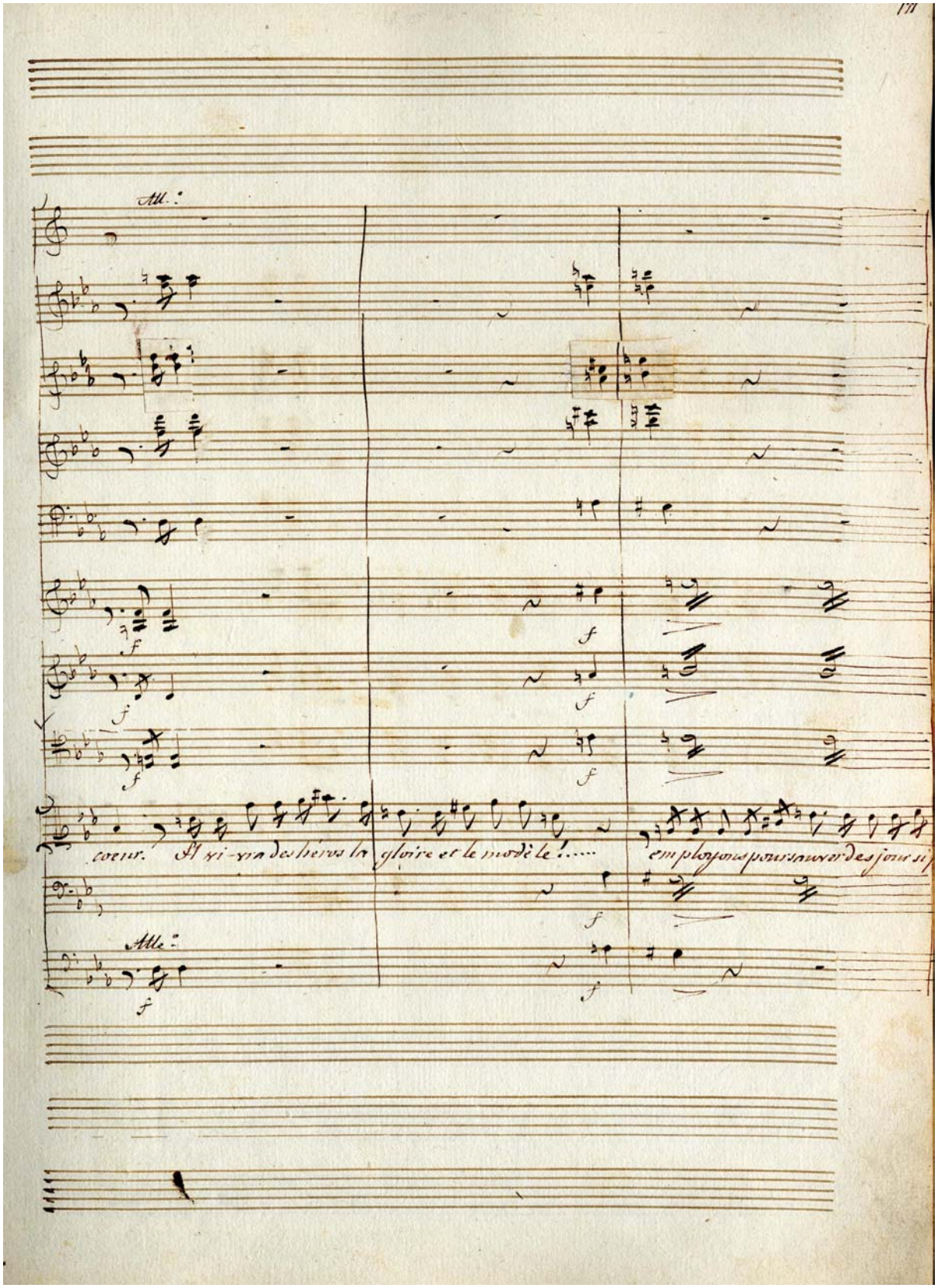
Se peut-il !... sur son front que mes larmes inondent,

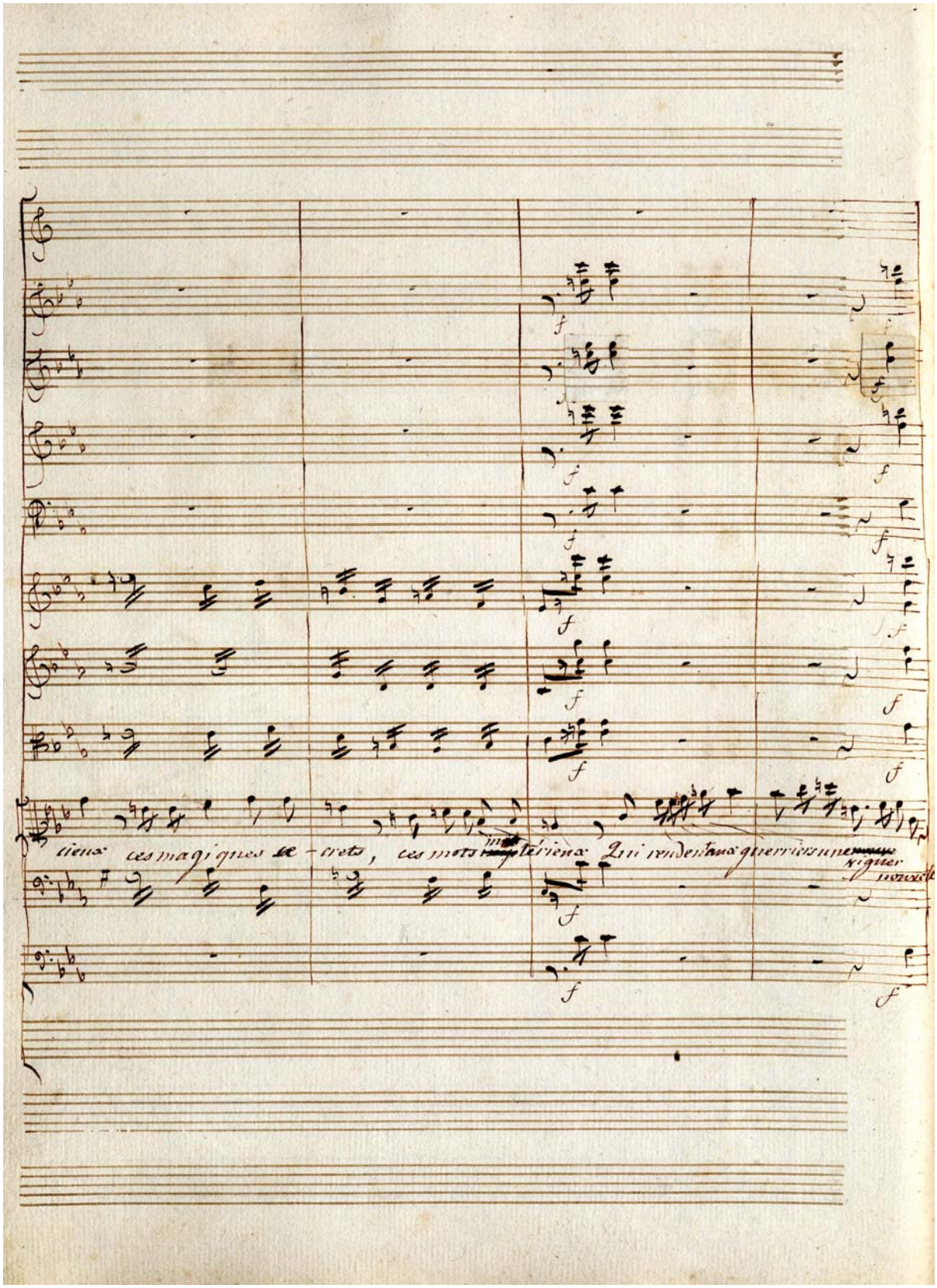
lento.

p

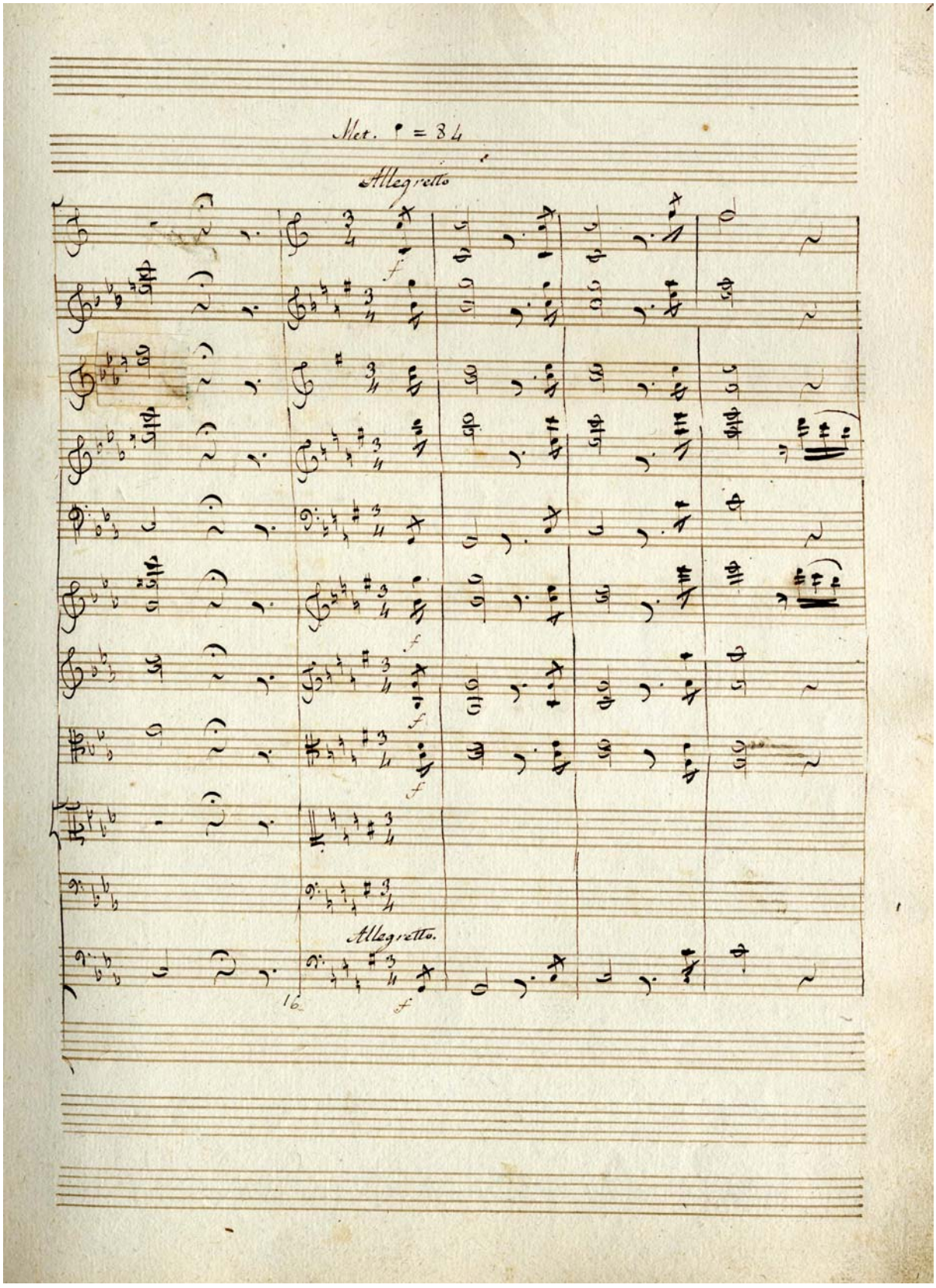

Un incarnat léger succé de à la pâleur.....

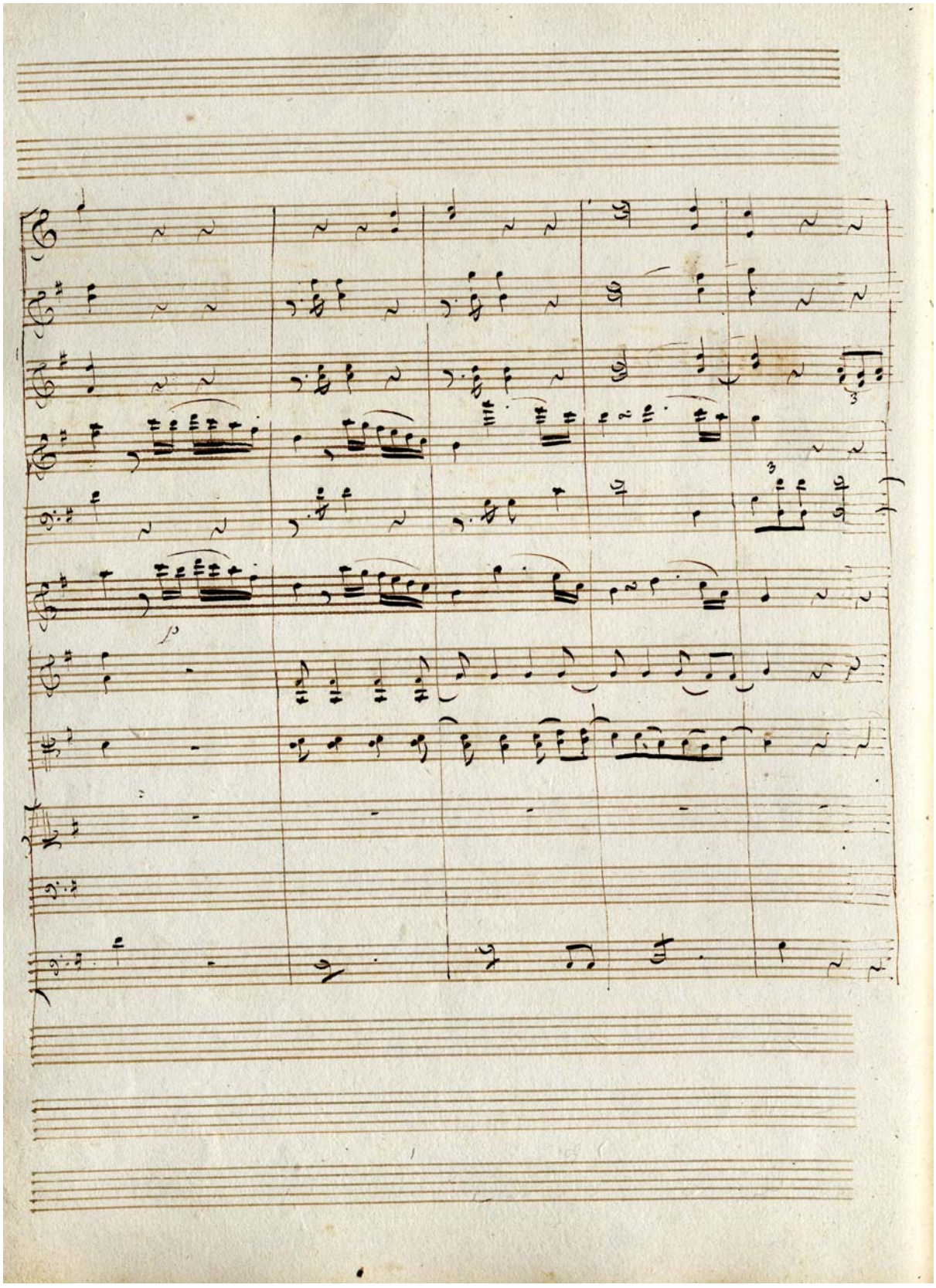

f
f
f
p
p
p
pas;.... ses soupirs me répondent....
J'ai senti palpiter son

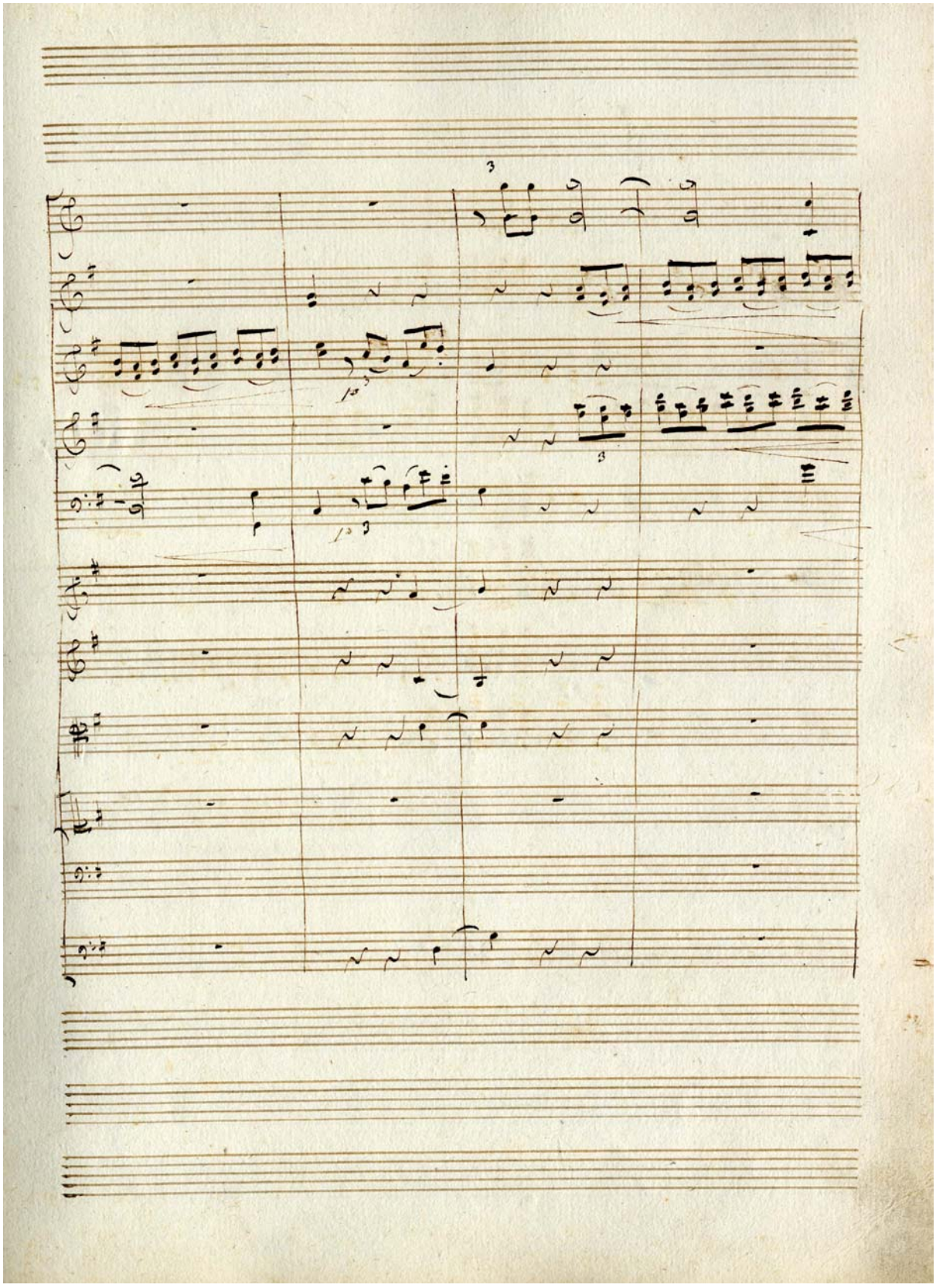

All.°
coeur. Il vi-vra des héros la gloire et le modèle!.....
employons pour sauver des jour si
Alle.°

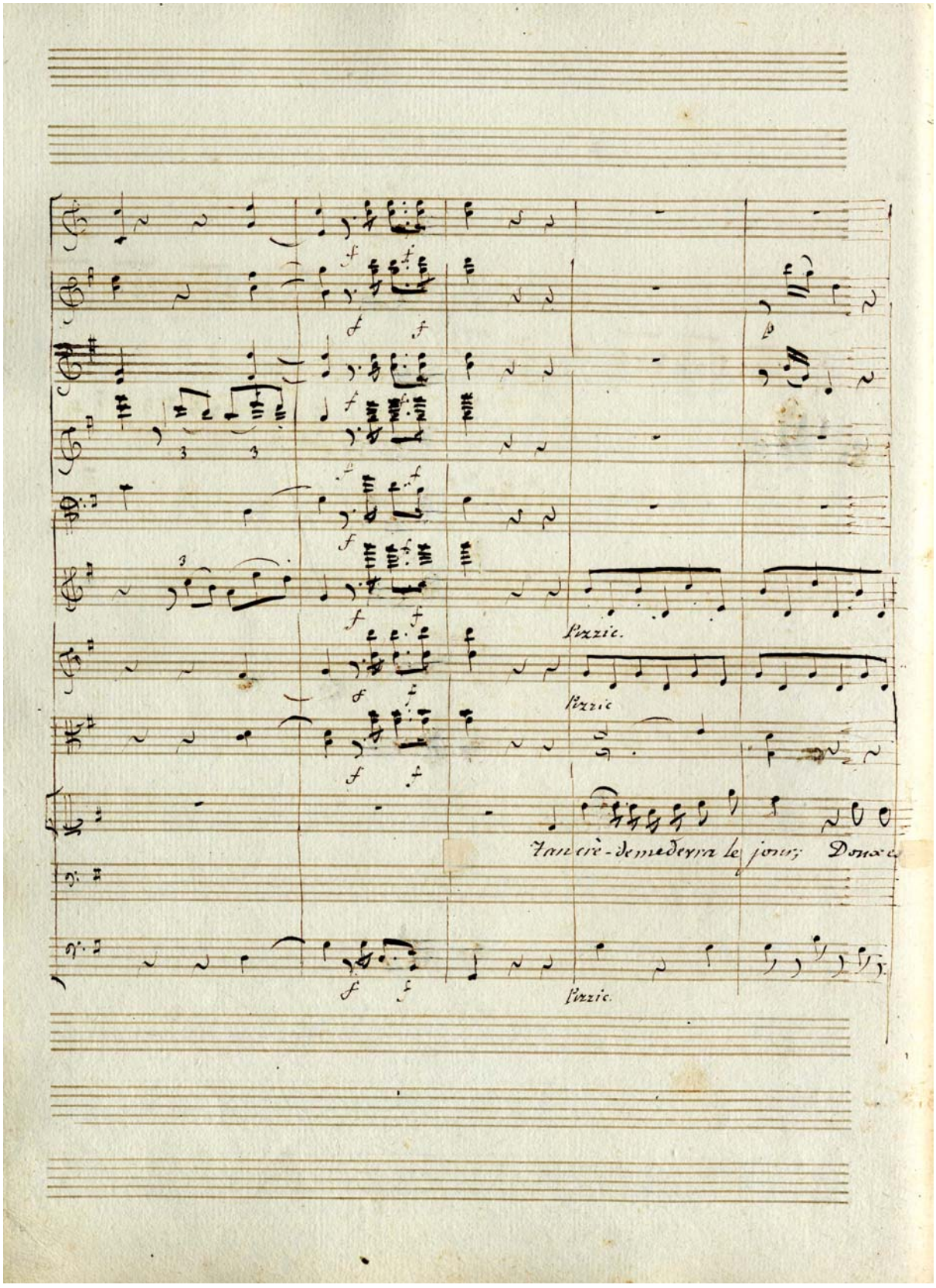


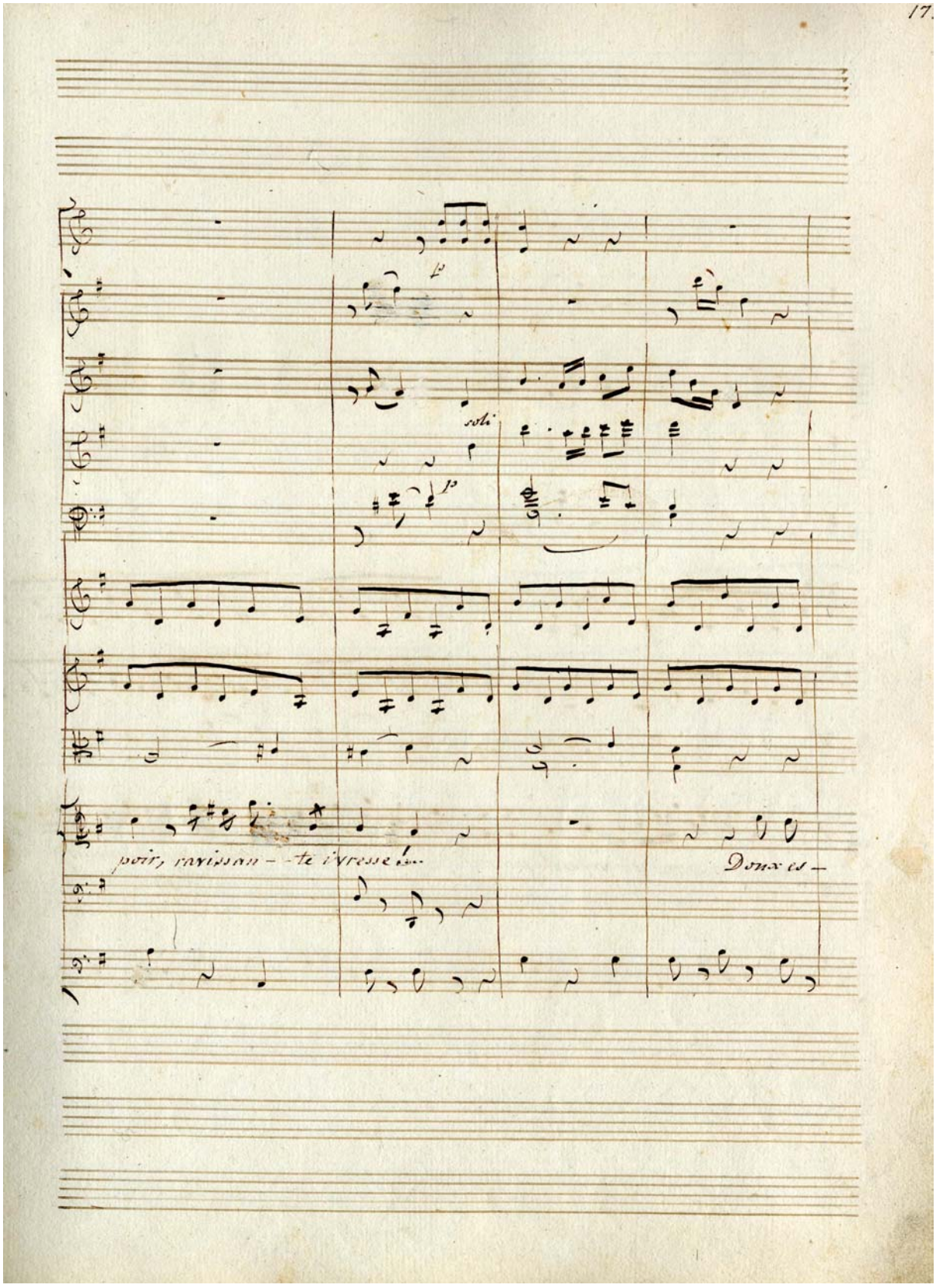
cieux ces magiques se - crets, ces mots mystérieux Qui rendent aux guerriers une vigueur nouvelle

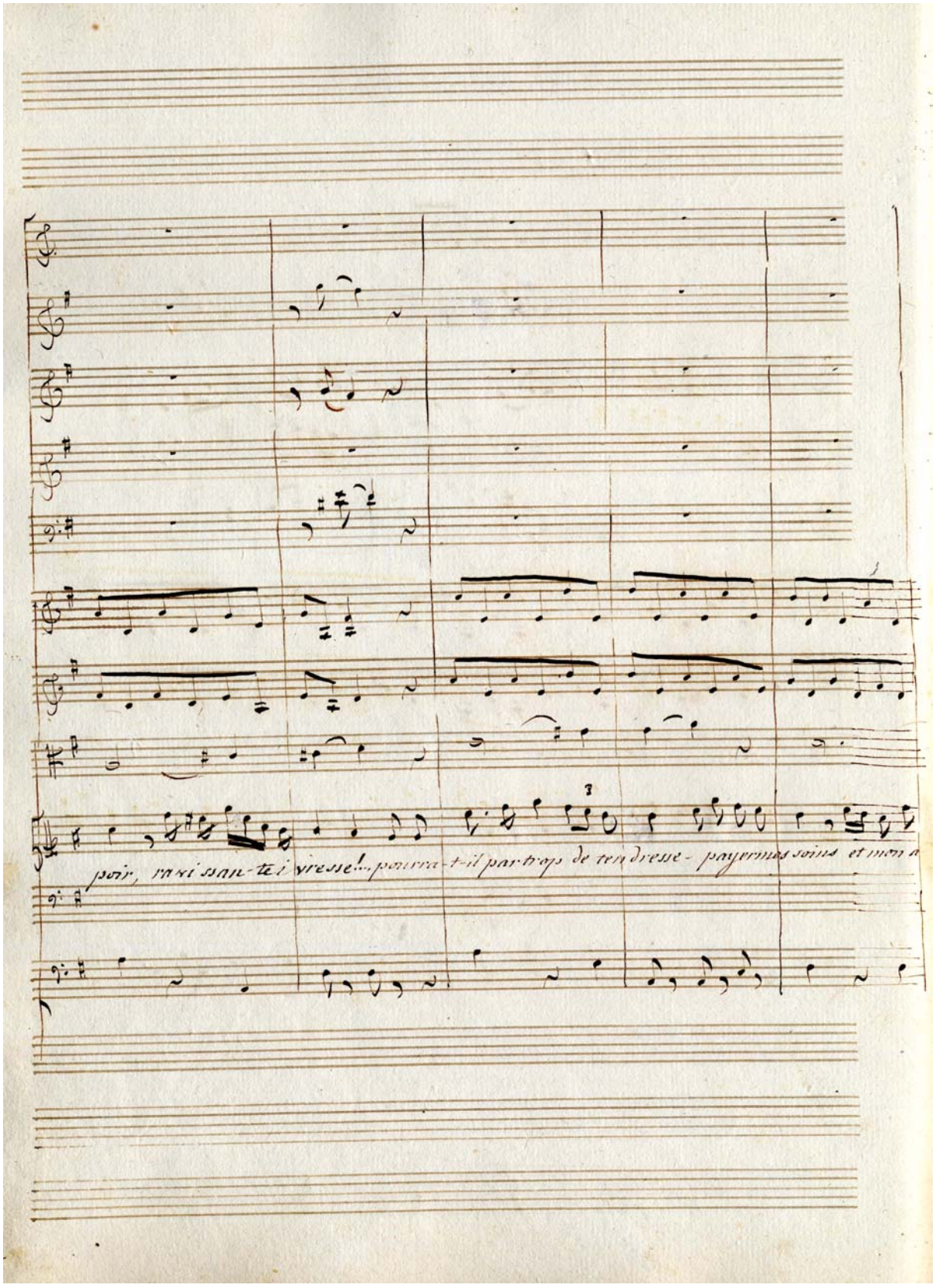

Met. ♩ = 84
Allegretto
Allegretto.
16



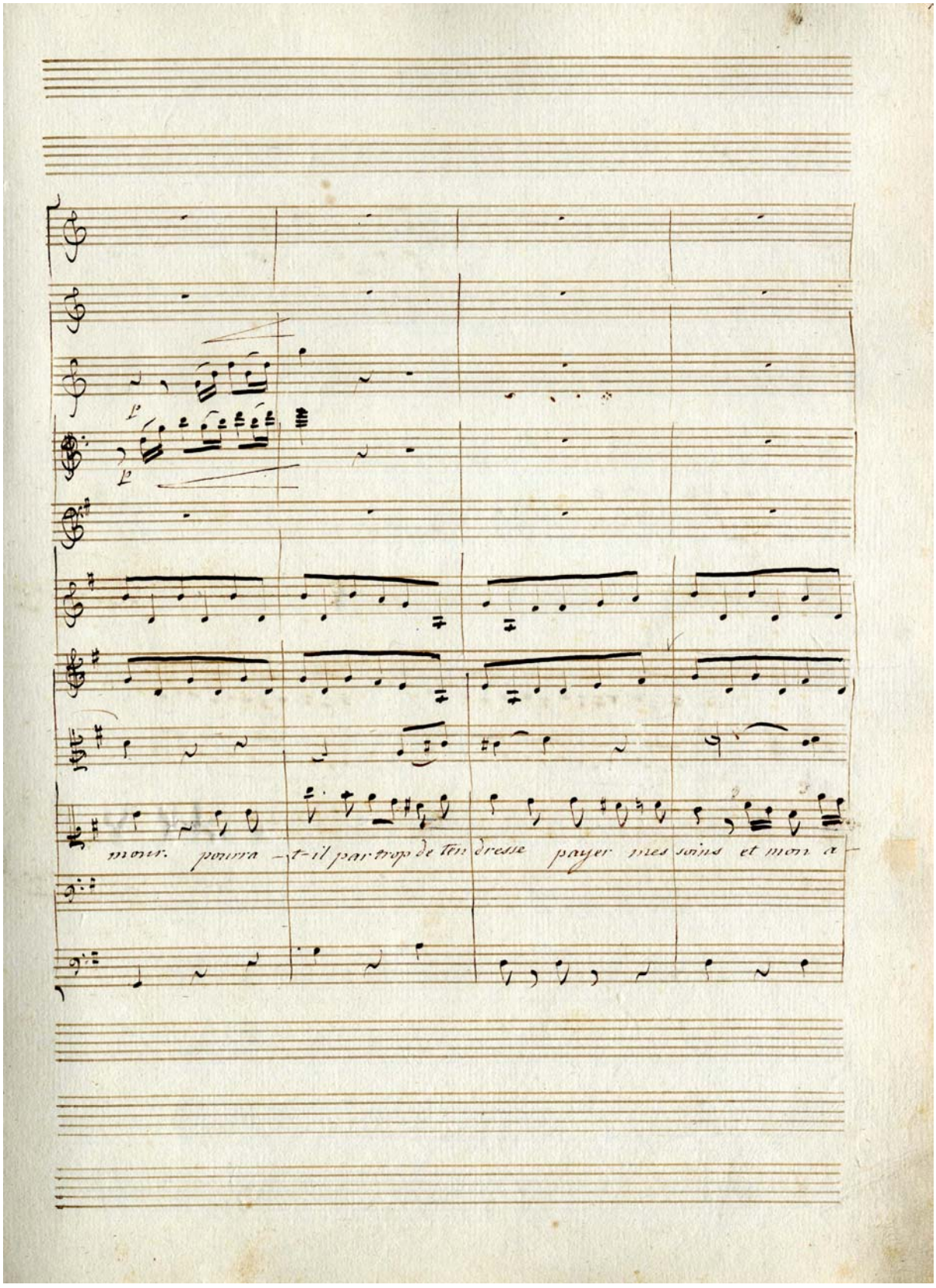


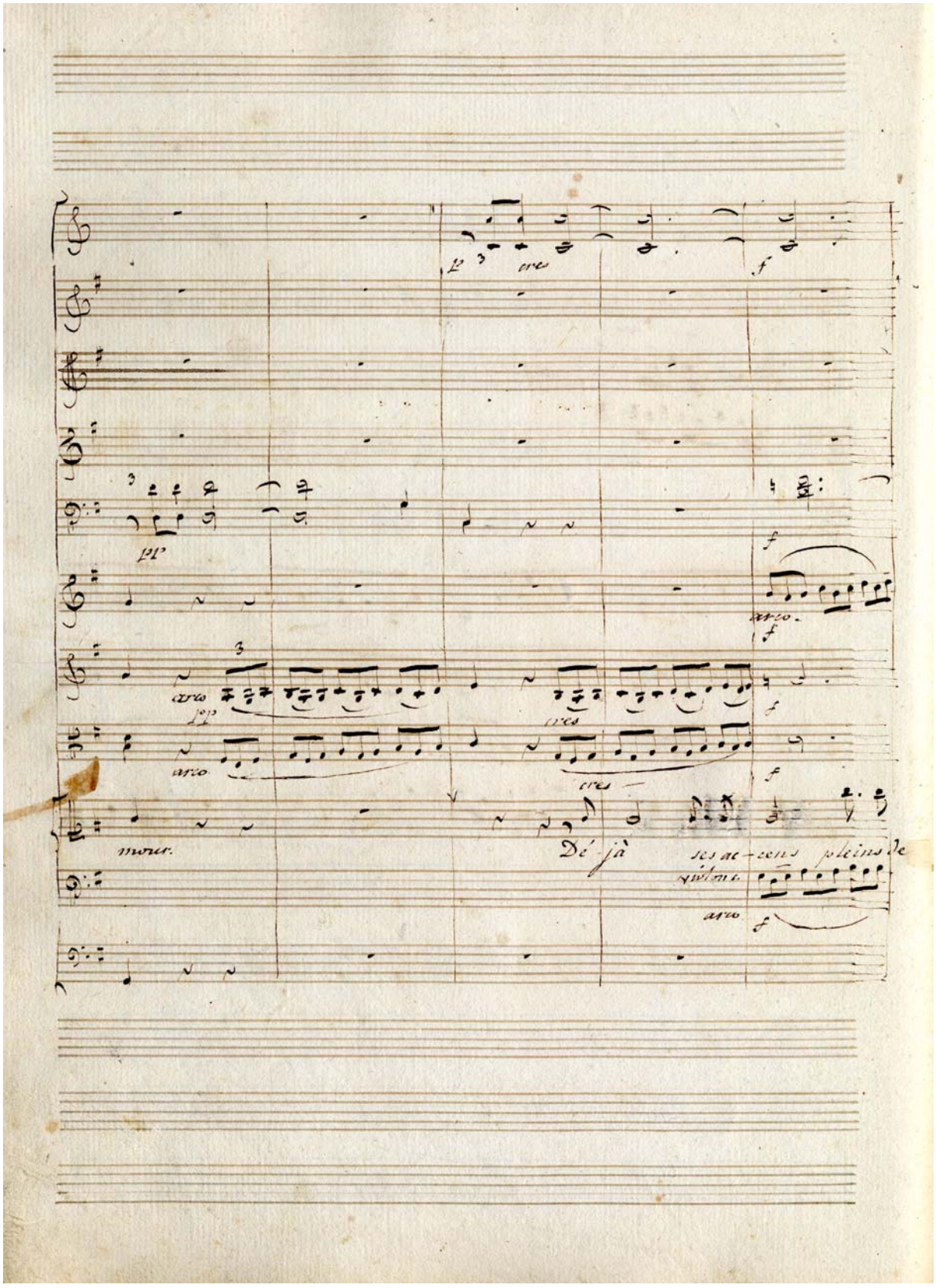

Pizzic.
Pizzic
Pizzic.

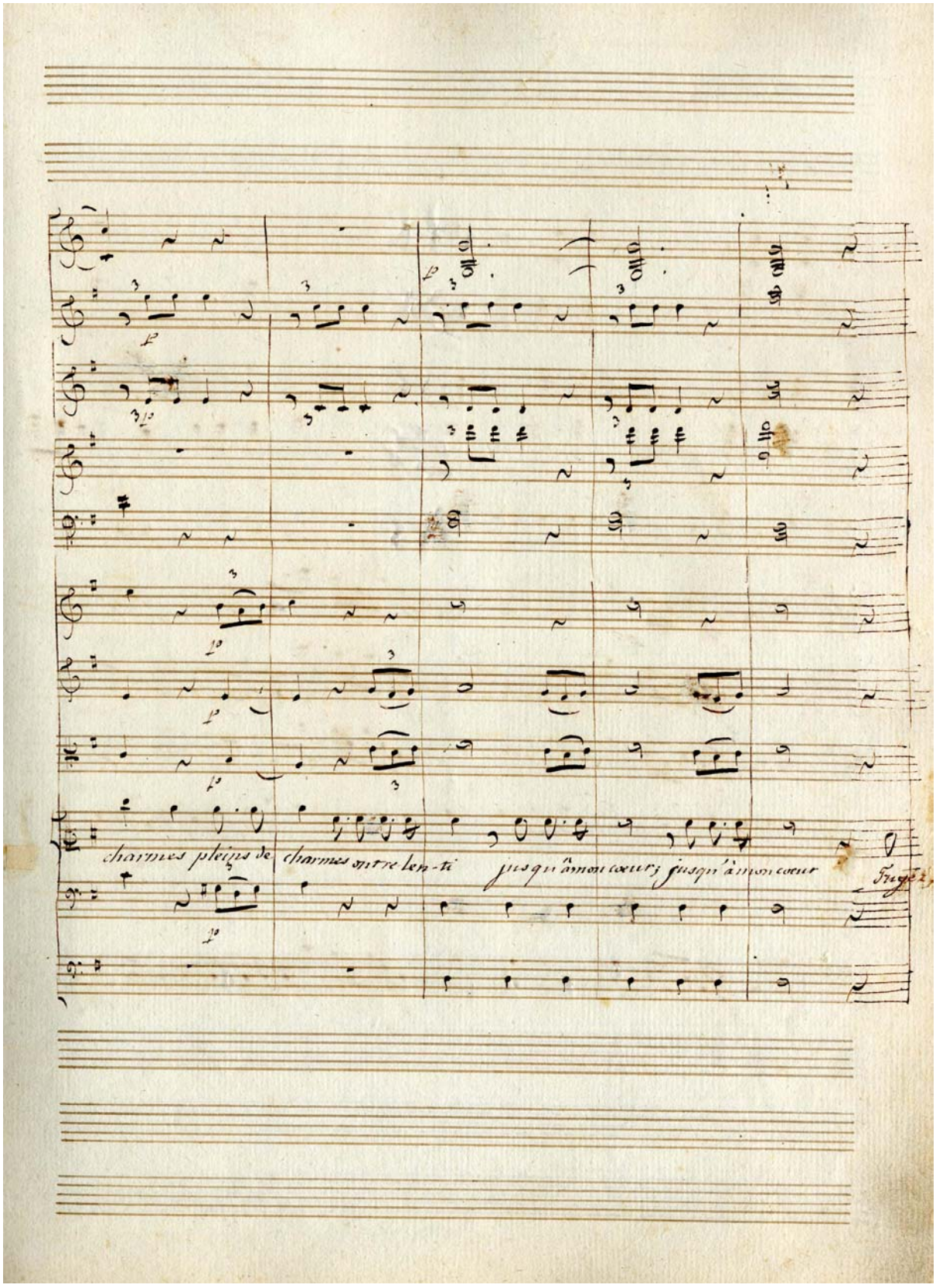

soli
p
poir, ravissan - - te ivresse!...
Doux es -

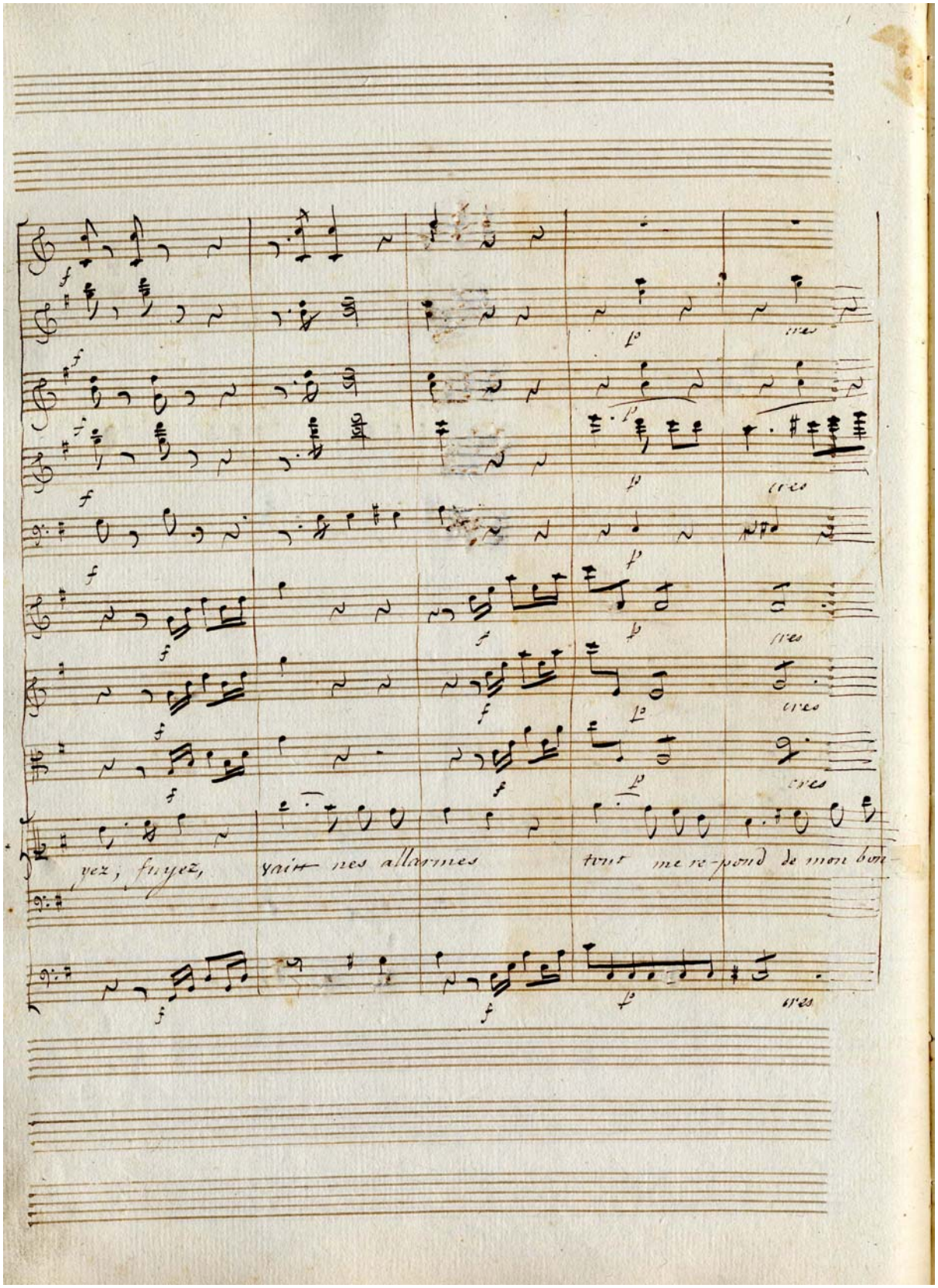


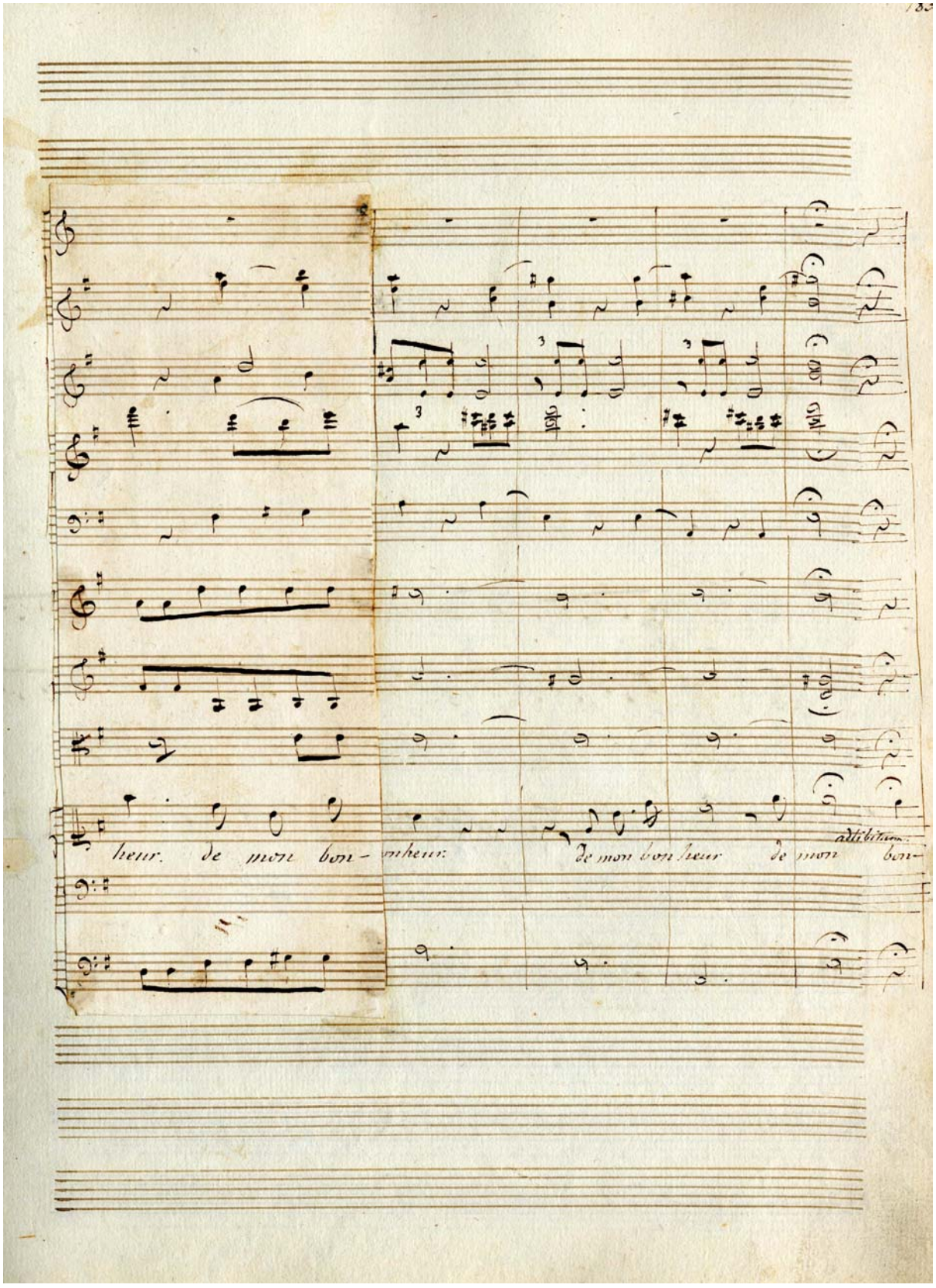
poir, ravi ssan-te i vresse!... pourra-t-il par trop de ten dresse - payer mes soins et mon a

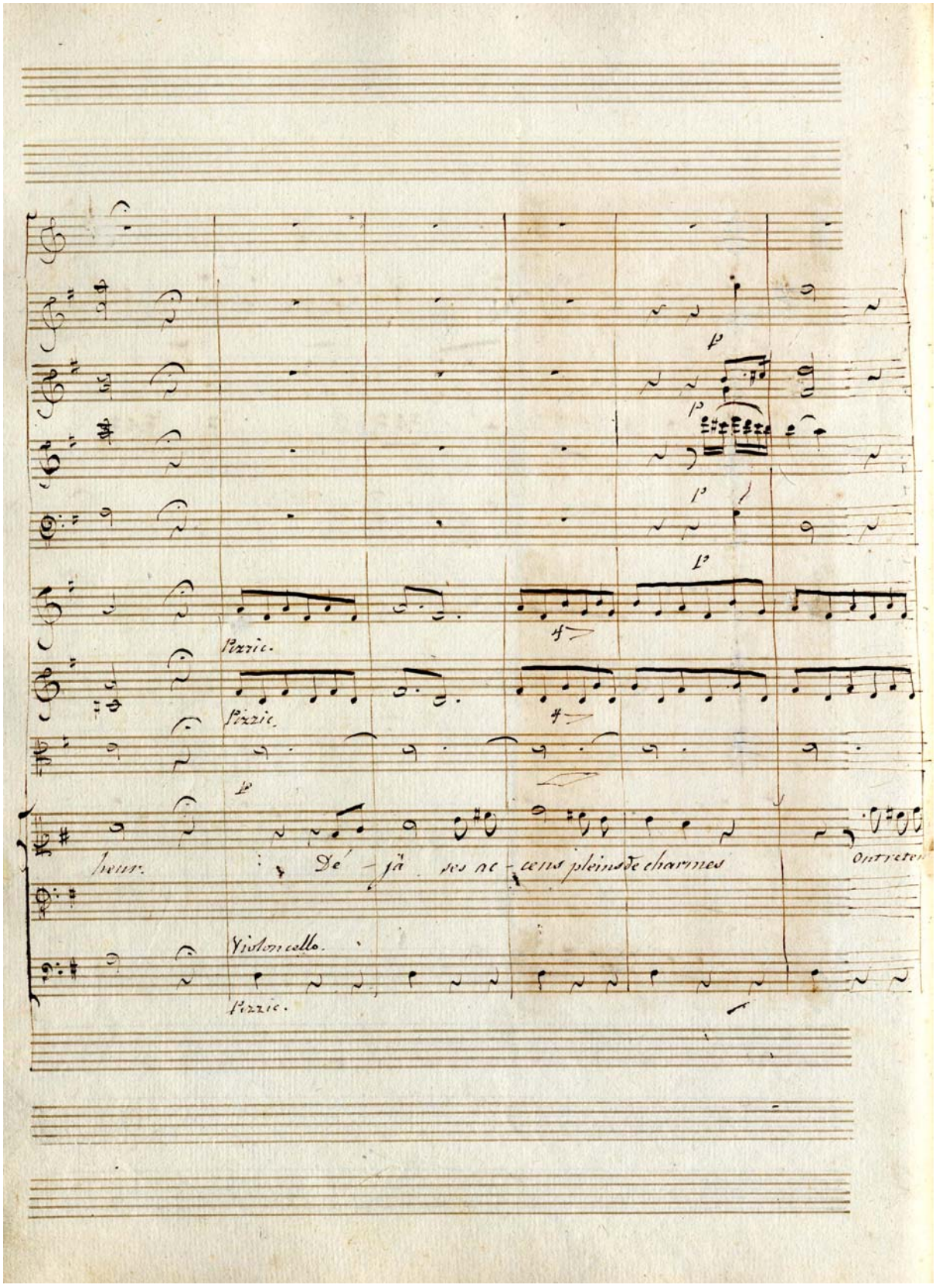

mour. pourra-t-il par trop de tendresse payer mes soins et mon a-

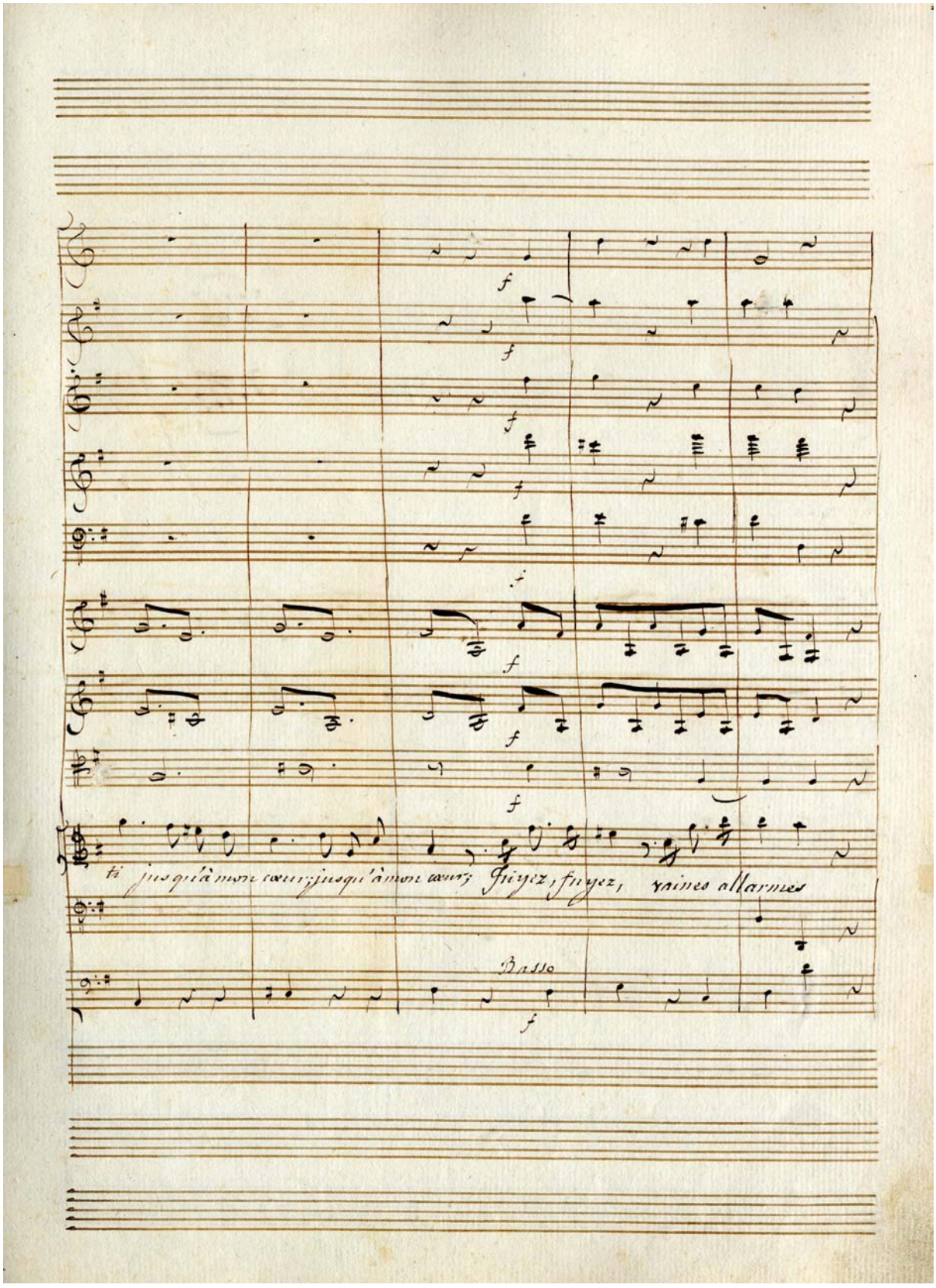

cres
pp
arco
mour.
Dé-jà
ses ac-cens pleins de
violons.

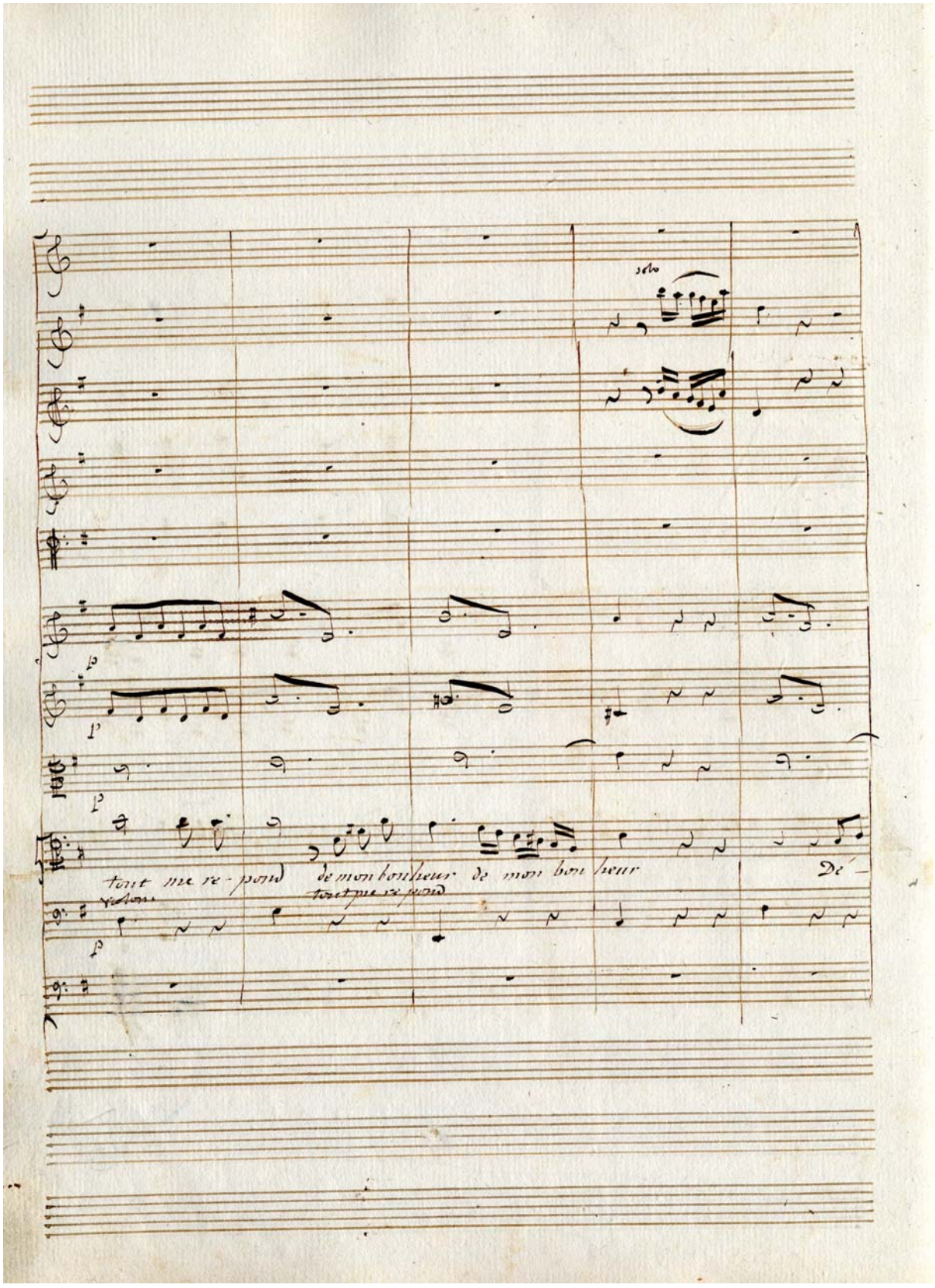

charmes pleins de charmes sitre len-ti jusqu'à mon cœur, jusqu'à mon cœur
Fuge

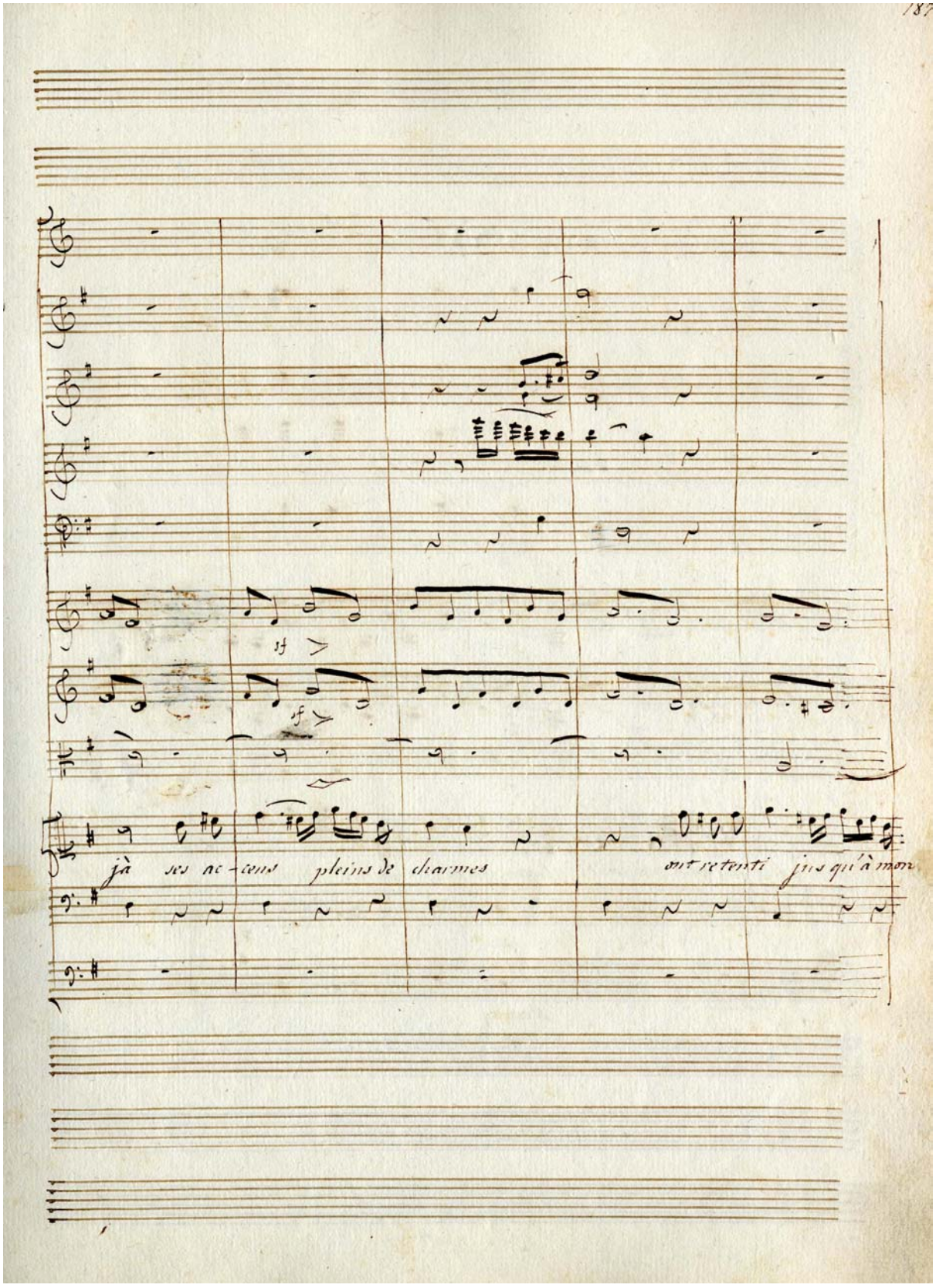

yez, fuyez, yain nes allarmes
tout me re-pond de mon bon

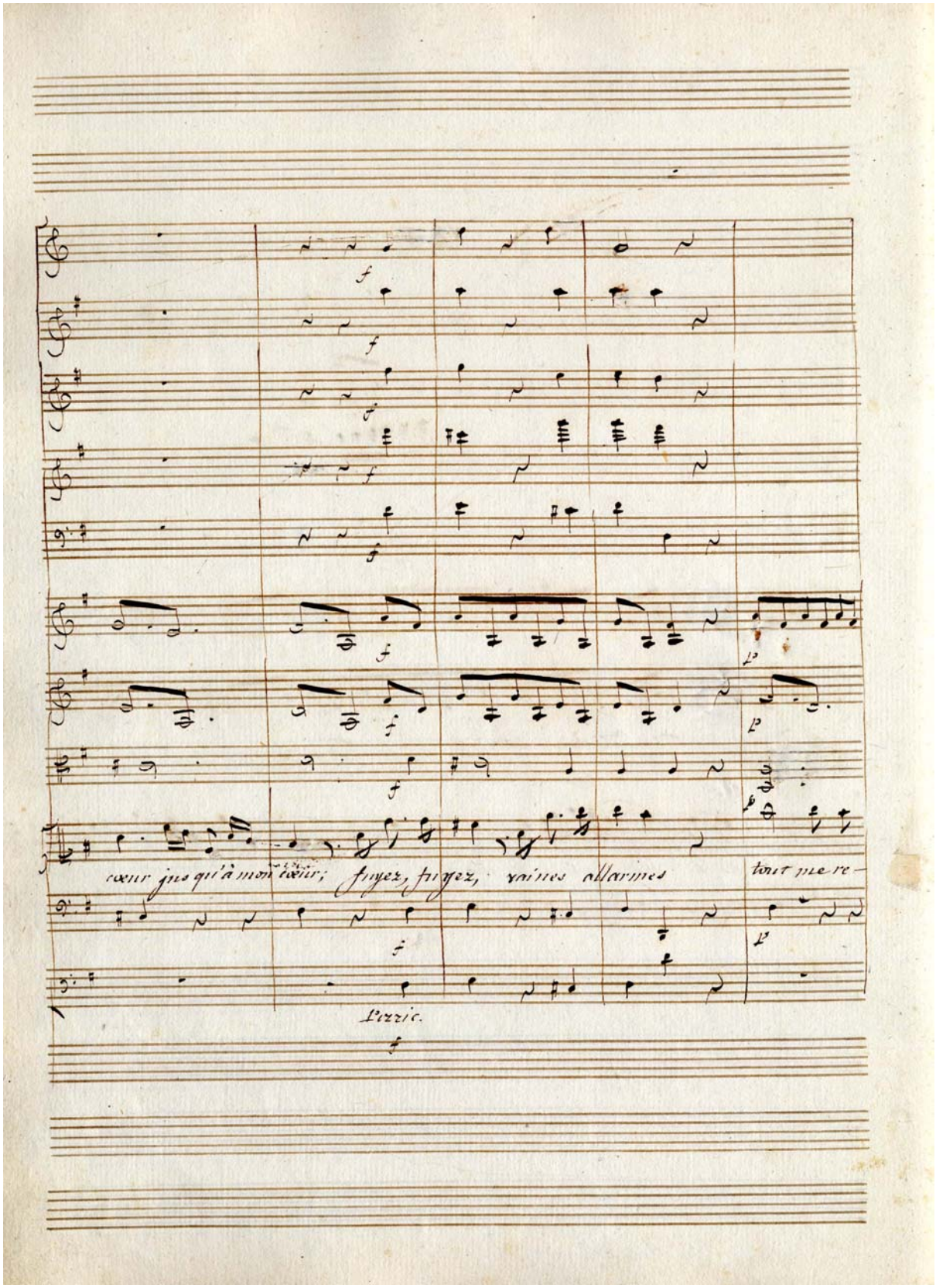

heur. de mon bon-heur. de mon bon heur de mon bon-


Pizzic.
Pizzic.
Violoncello.
Pizzic.


ti jusqu'à mon cœur, jusqu'à mon cœur, Fuyez, fuyez, vaines allarmes
Basso


solo
tout me re-pond de mon bonheur de mon bon heur
tout me re-pond
De-


187
sf
sf
jà ses ac-cens pleins de charmes
ont retenti jus qu'à mon


cœur jus qu'à mon cœur; fuyez, fuyez, vaines allarmes
tout me re-
Pizzic.

cres — f.

cres f

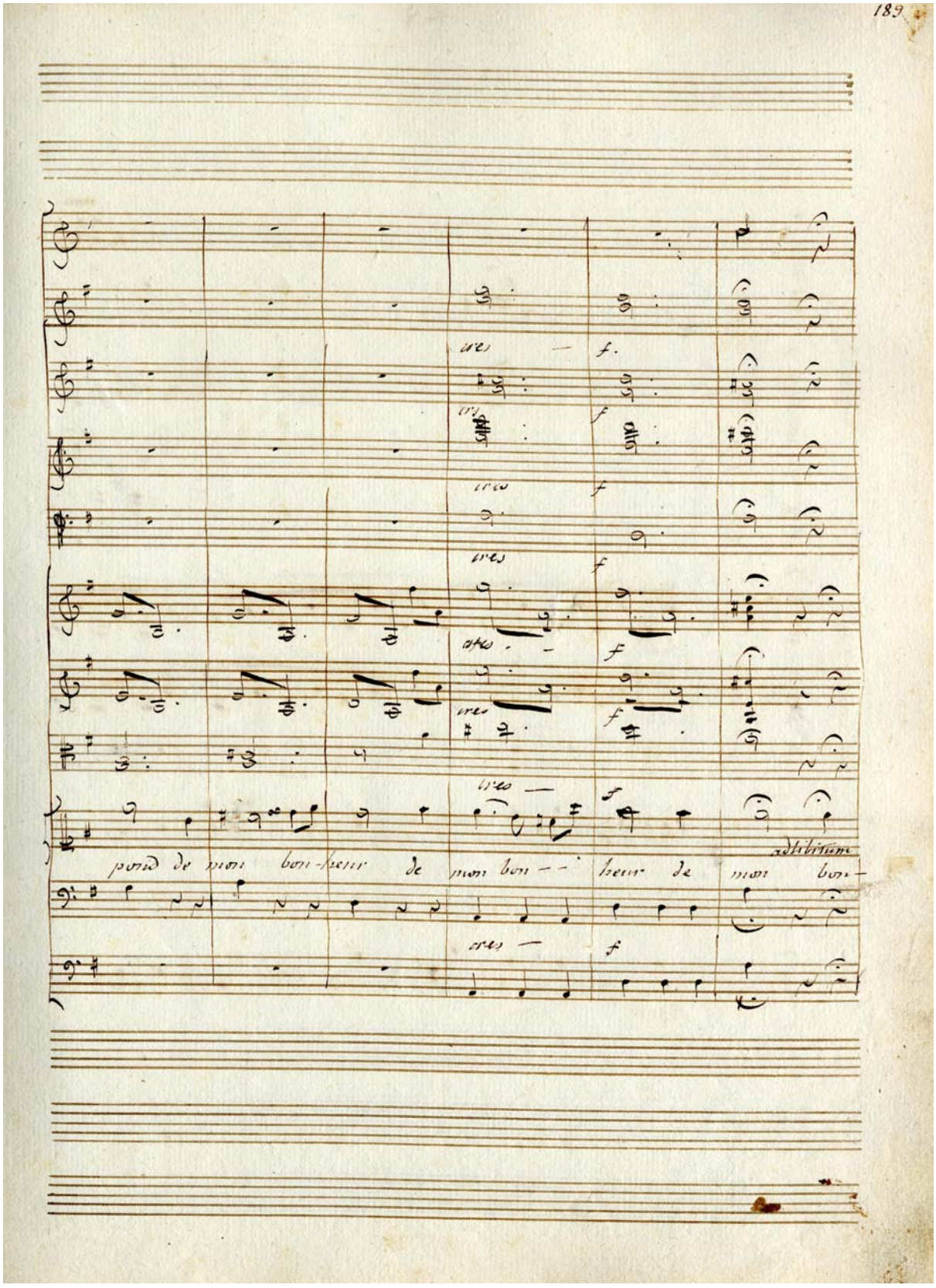
cres f

cres f

cres — f

cres f

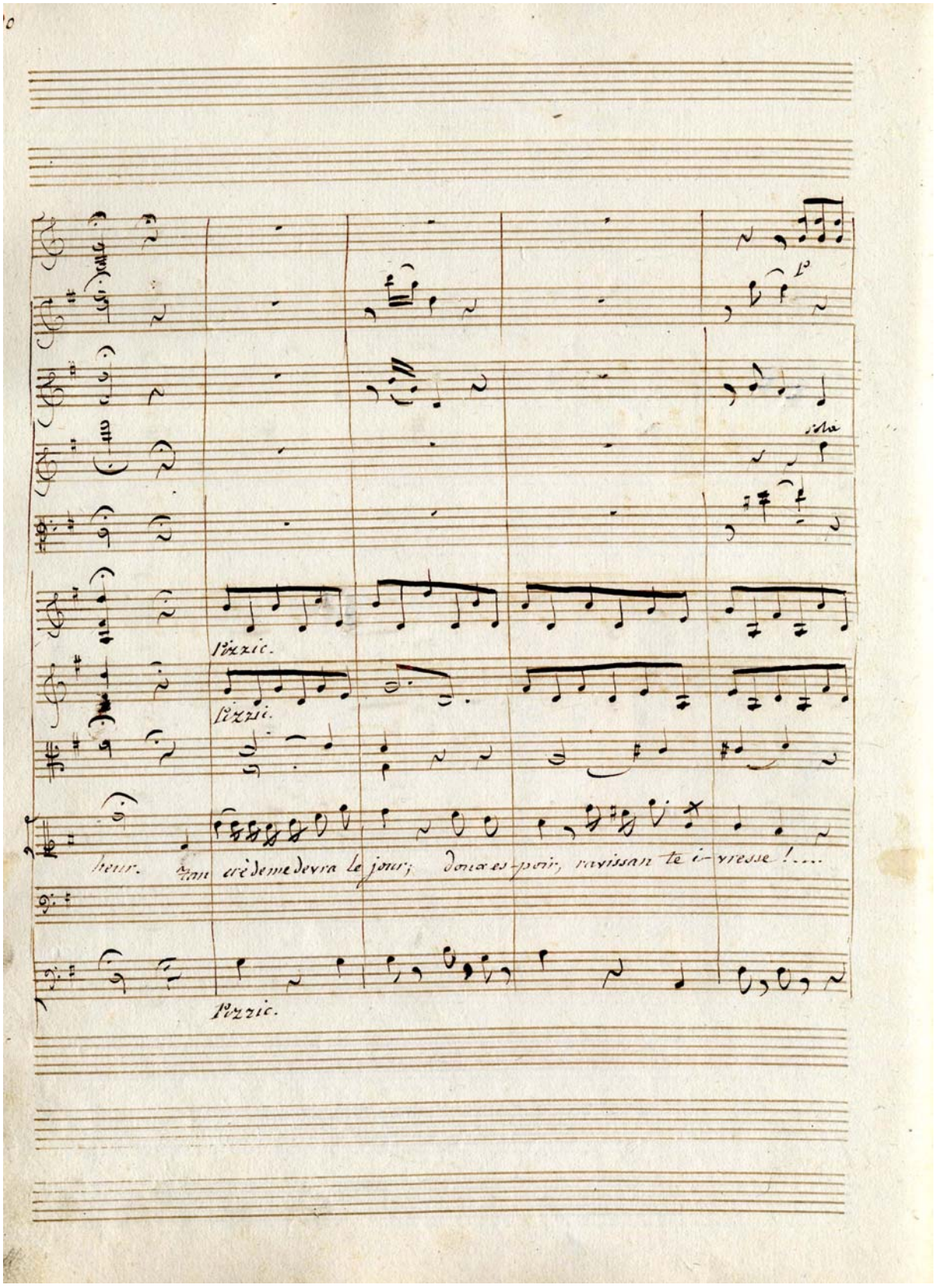
cres — f

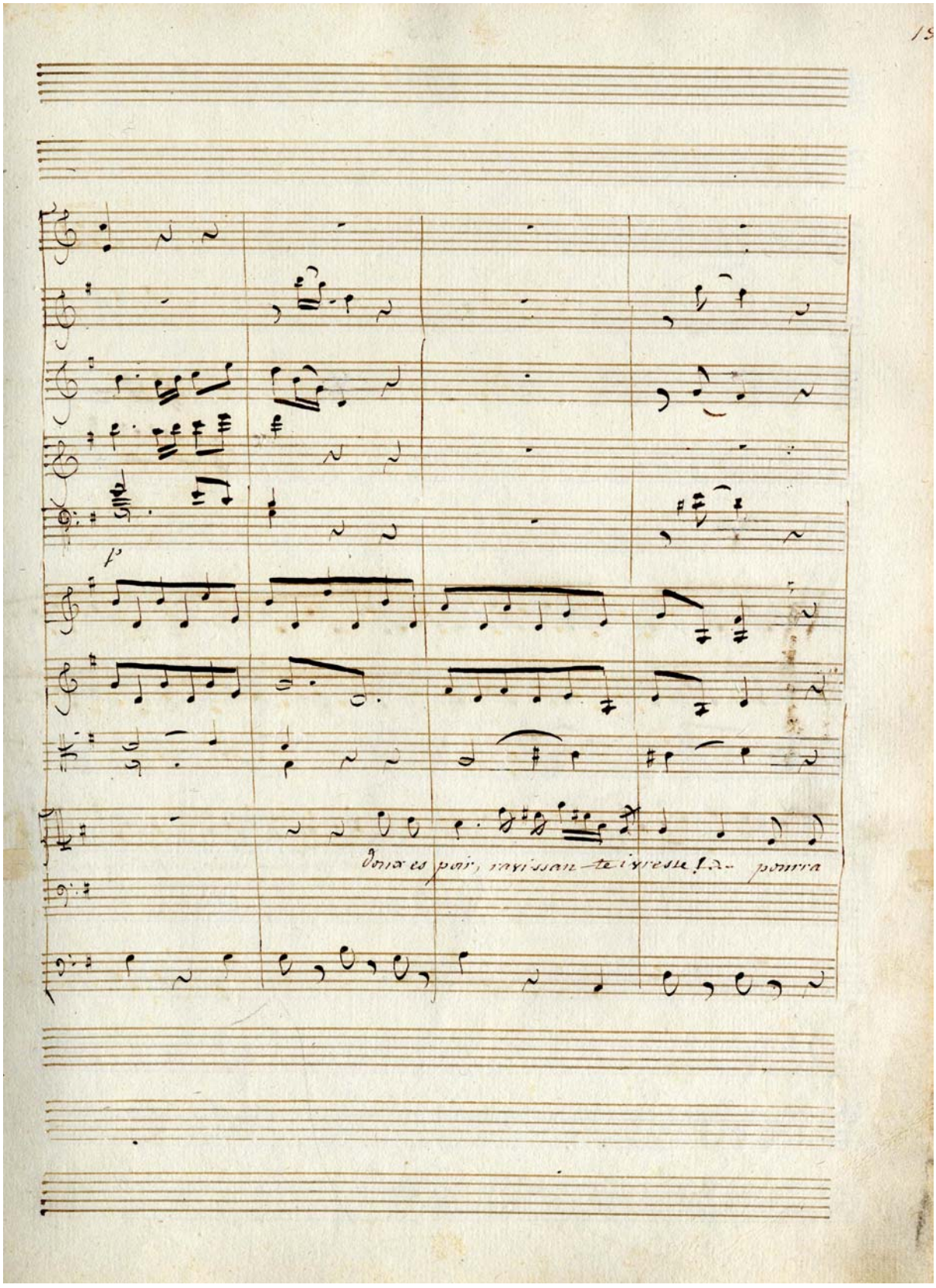


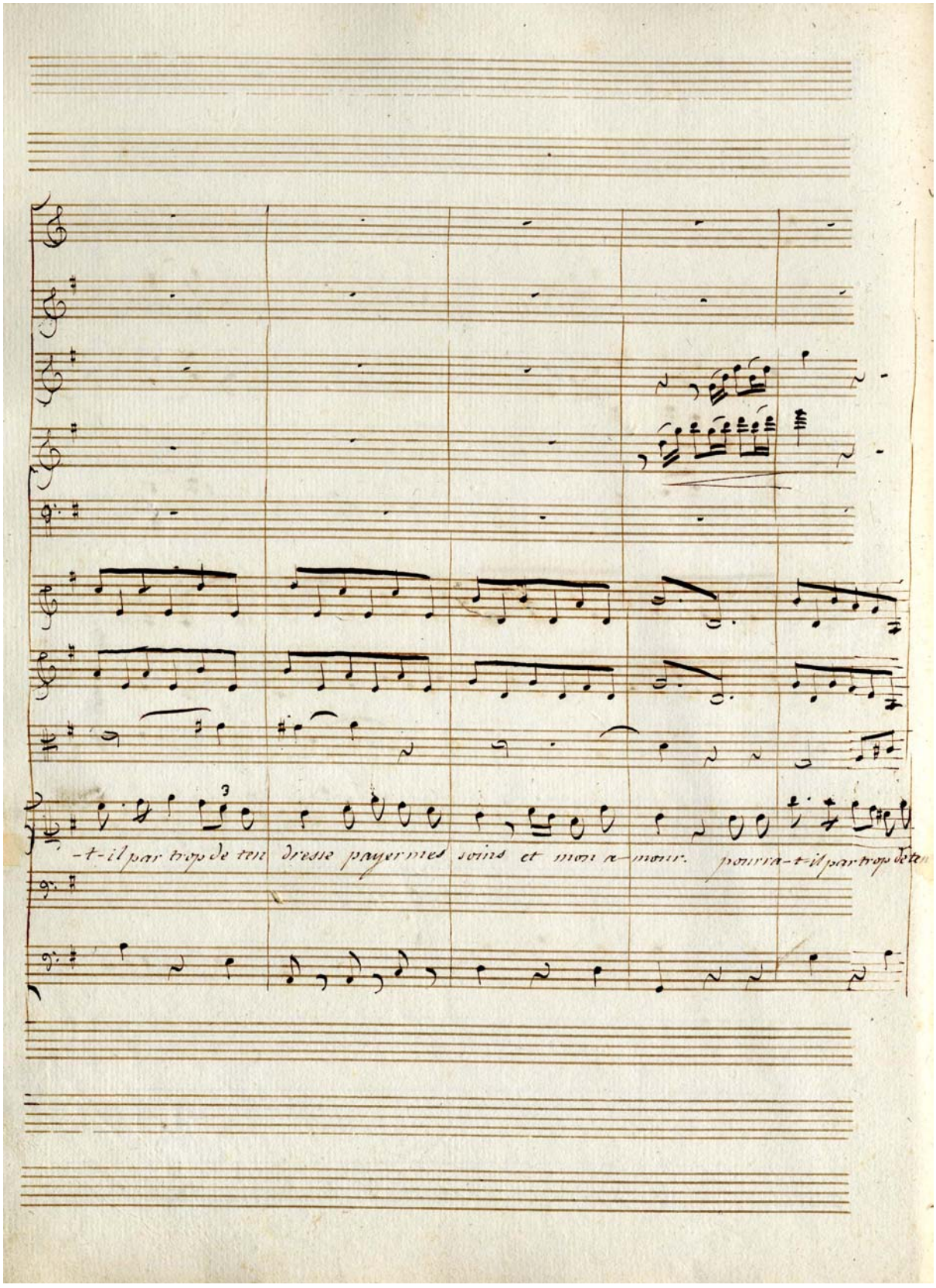
pond de mon bon-heur de mon bon — heur de mon bon-

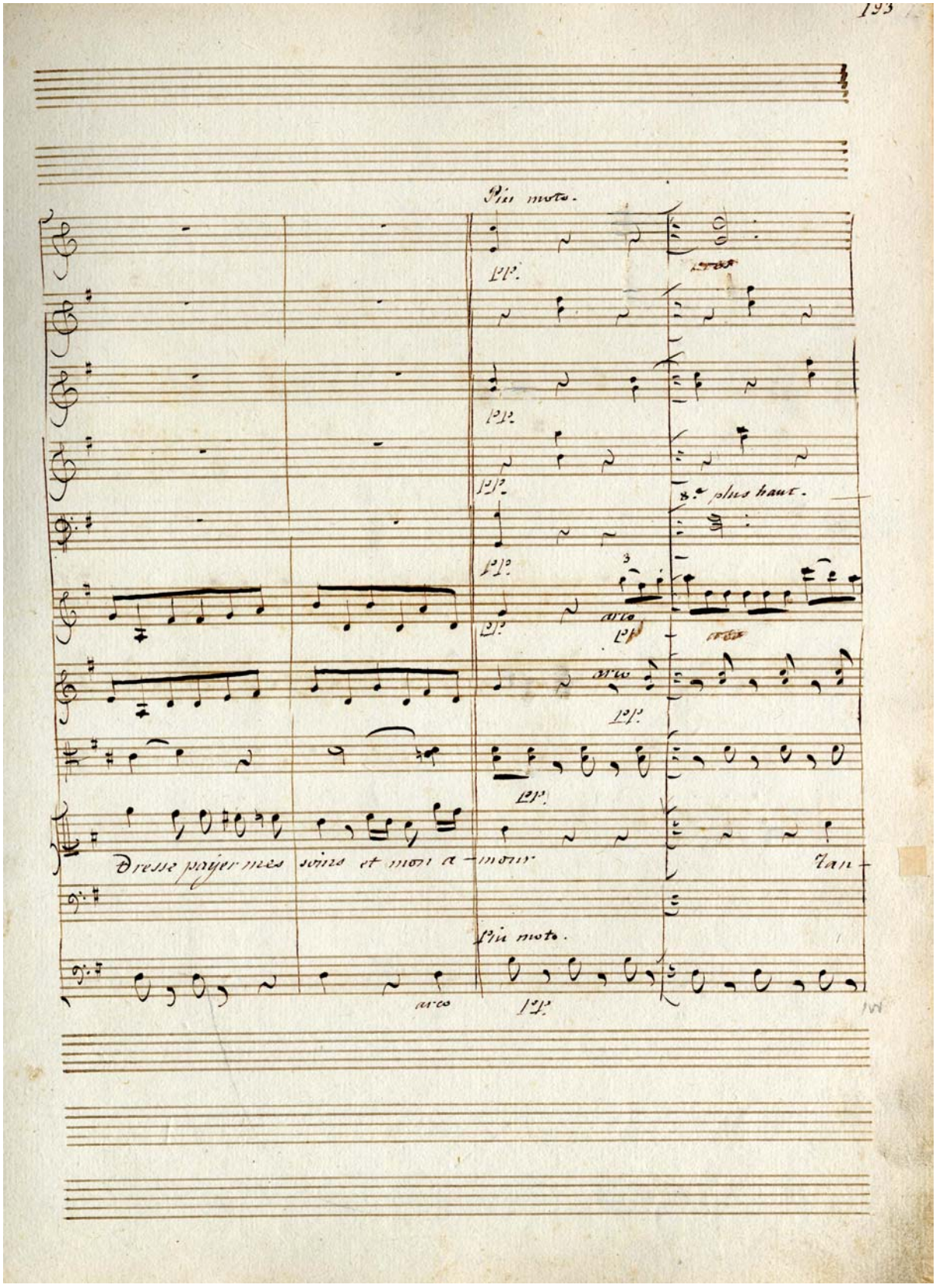
adlibitum

cres — f


Pizzic.
Pizzic.
heur. Tan crè de me devra le jour; doux es-poir, ravissan te i-vresse !....
Pizzic.


p
doux es poir, ravissan-te ivresse! A- pourra


-t-il par trop de ten dresse payer mes soins et mon a-mour. pourra-t-il par trop de ta



Più moto.

pp.

pp.

pp.

8.a plus haut.

pp.

arco

pp.

arco

pp.

pp.

Dresse payer mes soins et mon a-mour

Tan-

Più moto.

arco

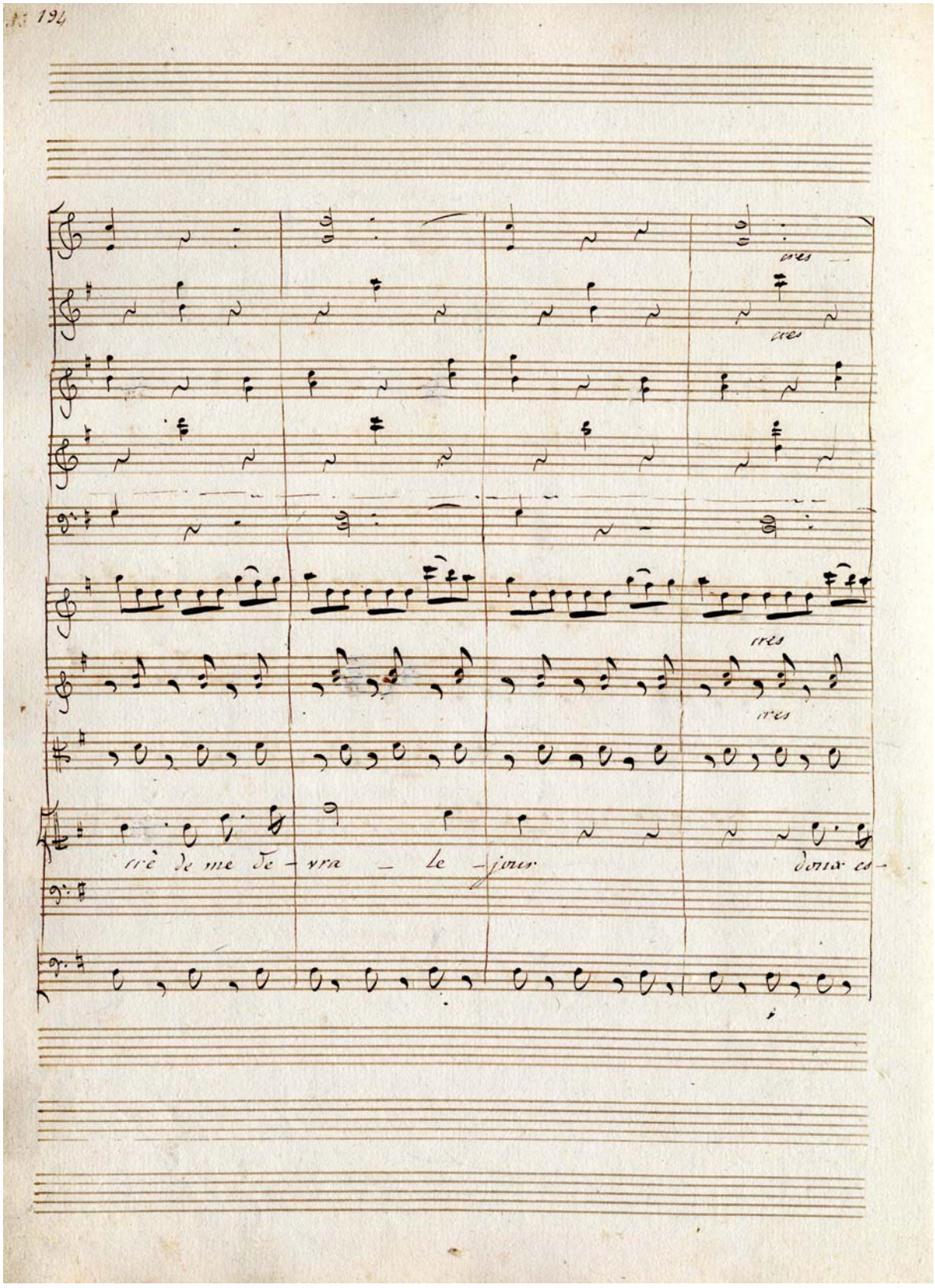
pp.

cres

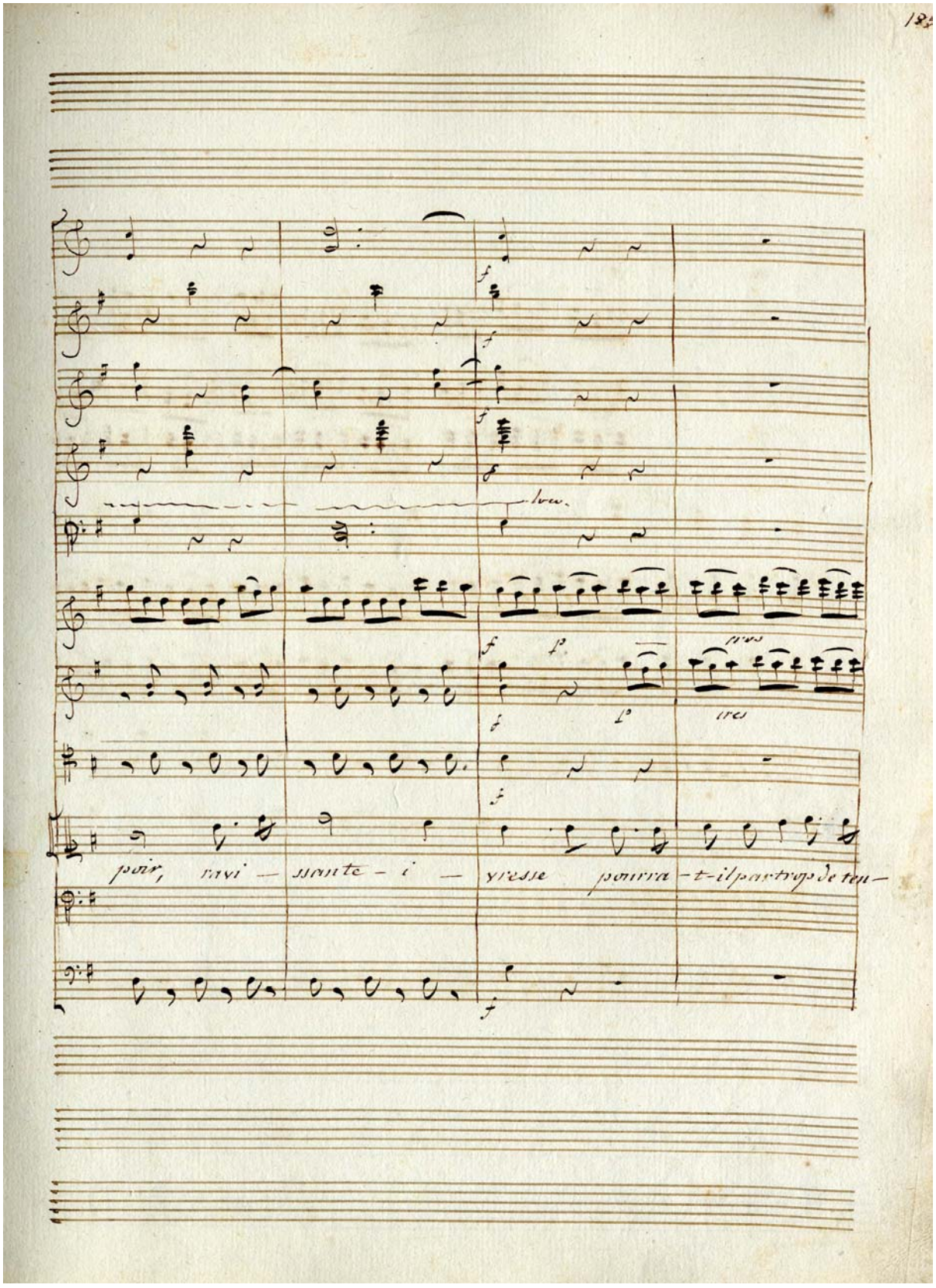
cres

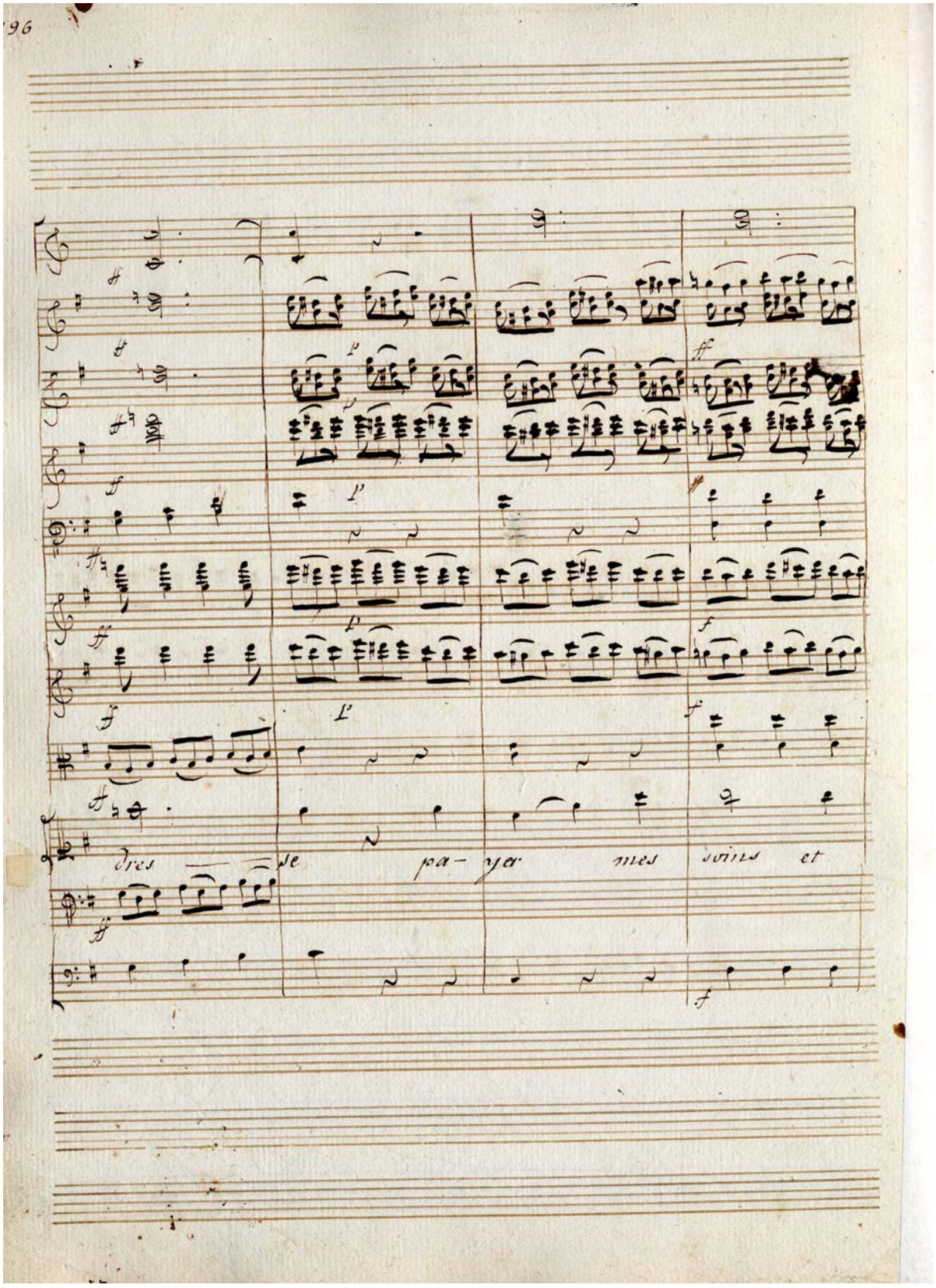
cres

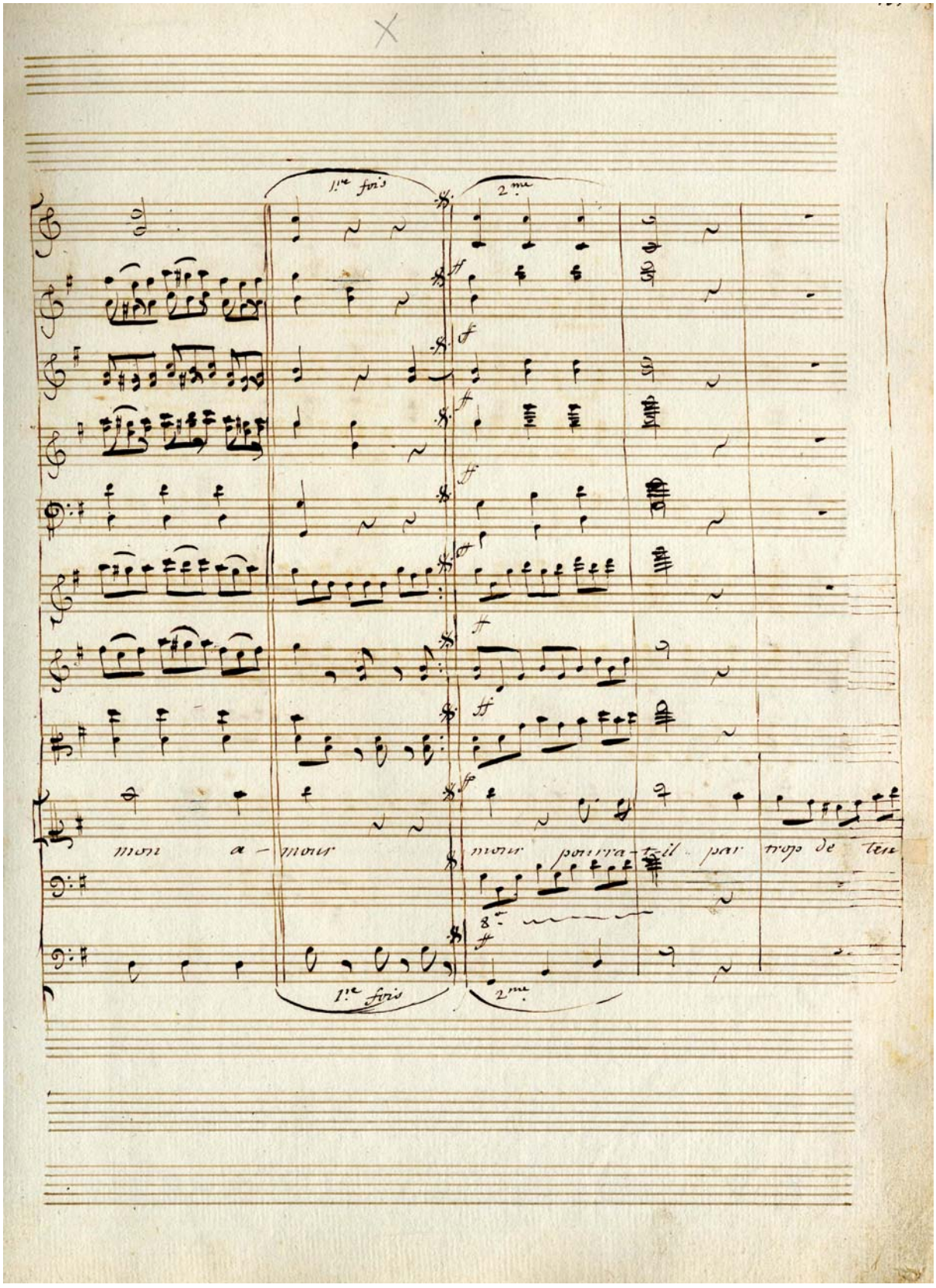
cres

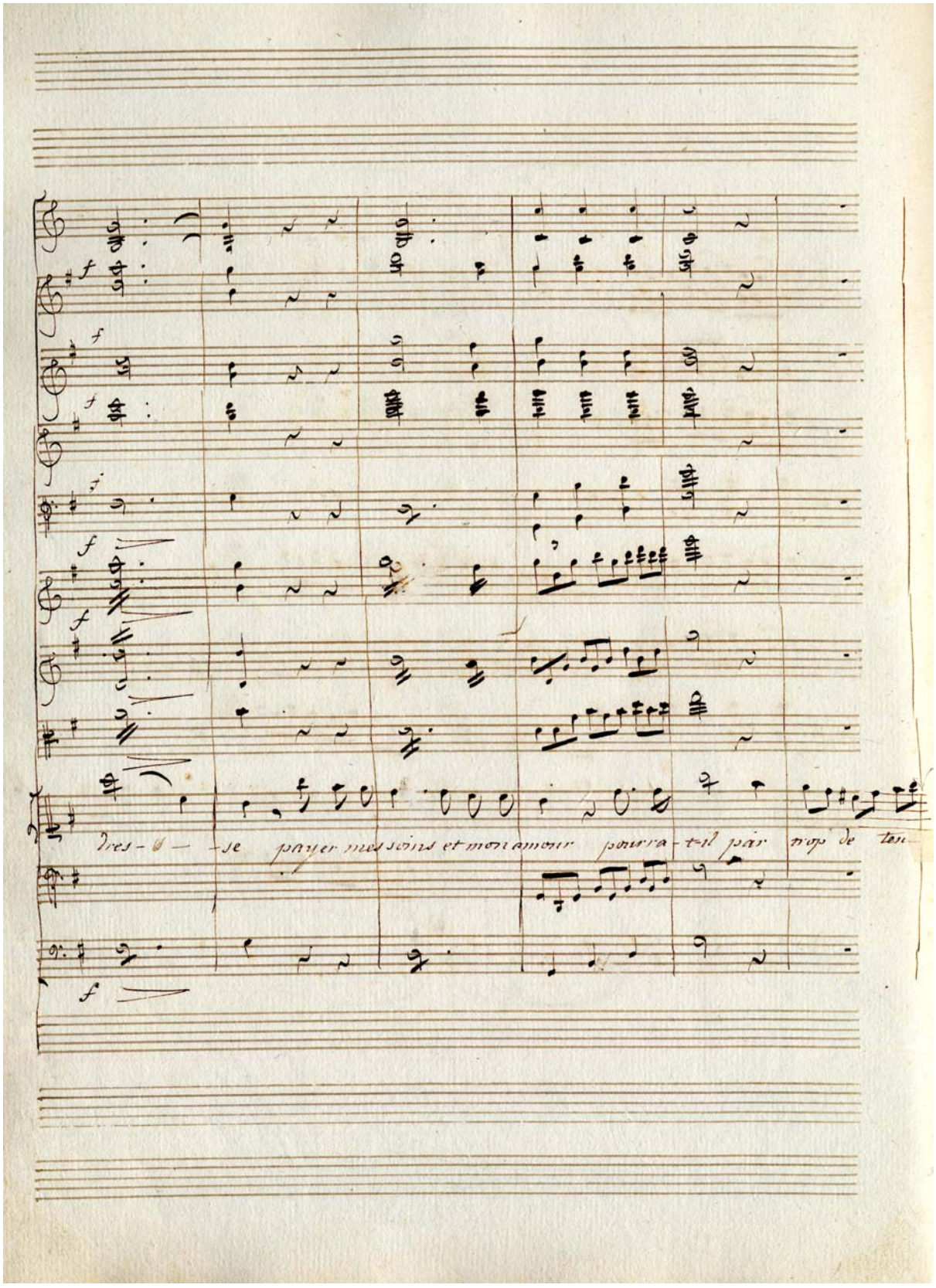


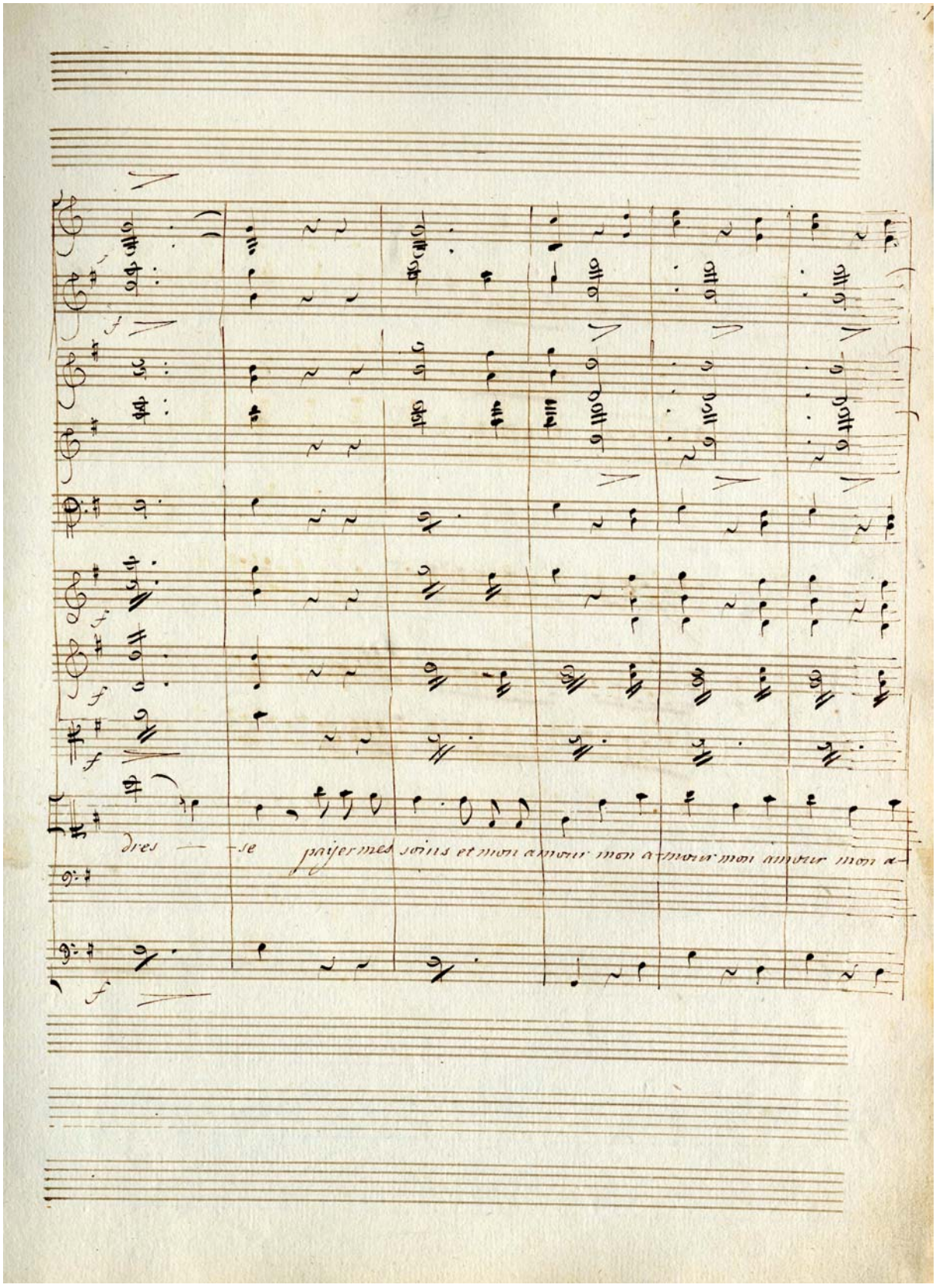
crè de me de - vra - le - jour doux es -

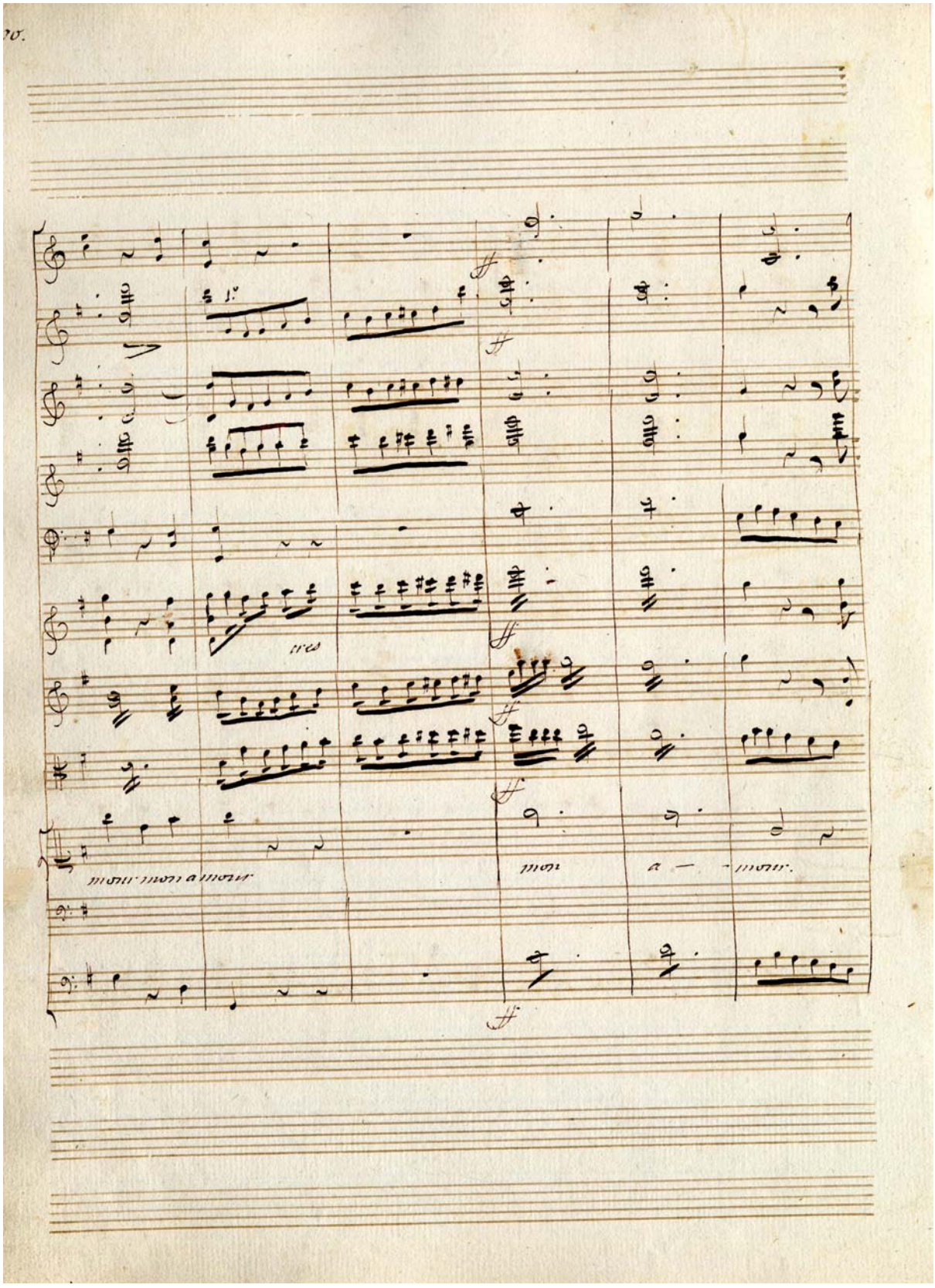

poir, ravi — ssante — i — vresse pourra — t-il par trop de ten —

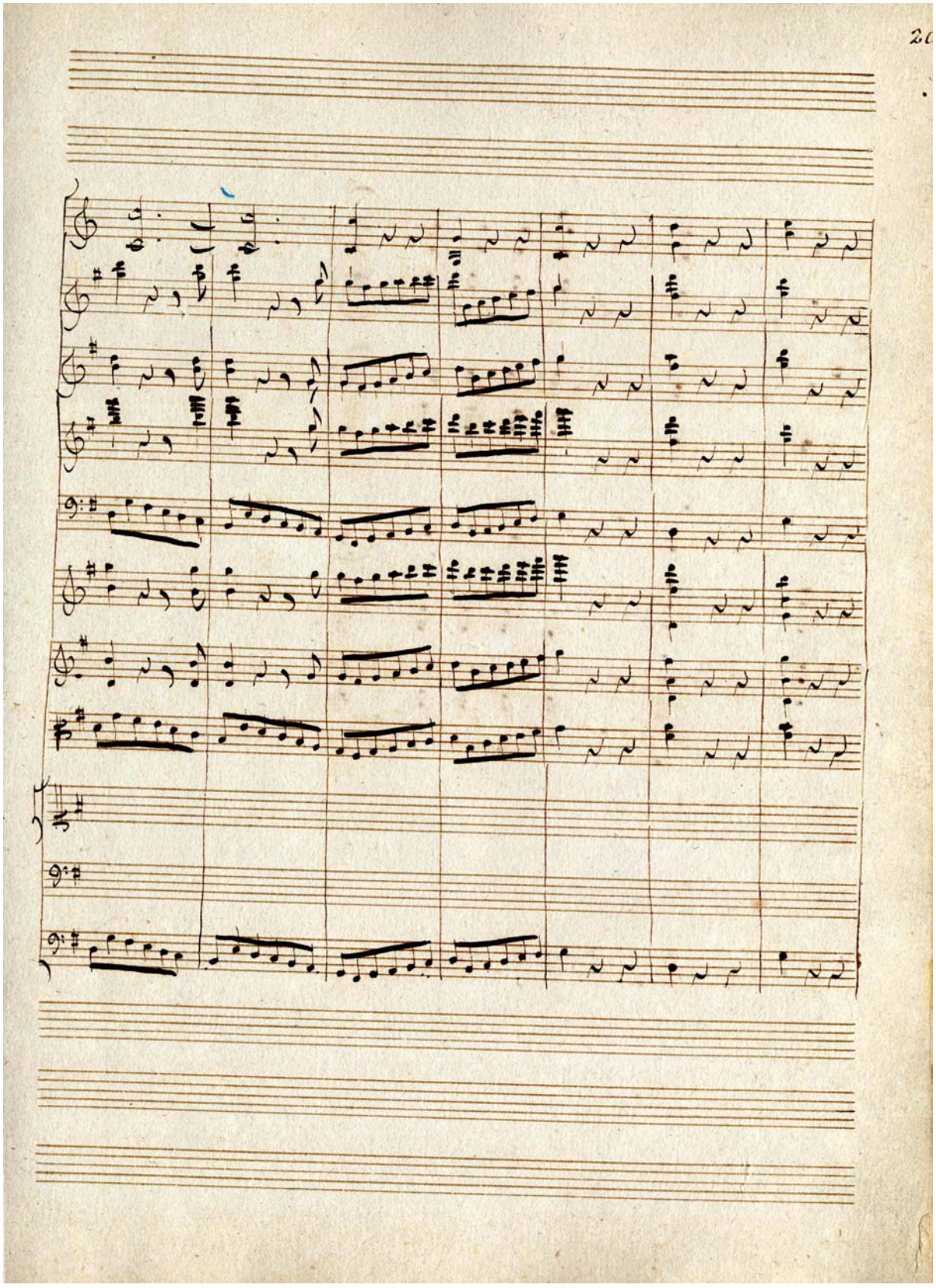

96
dres — se pa- yer mes soins et

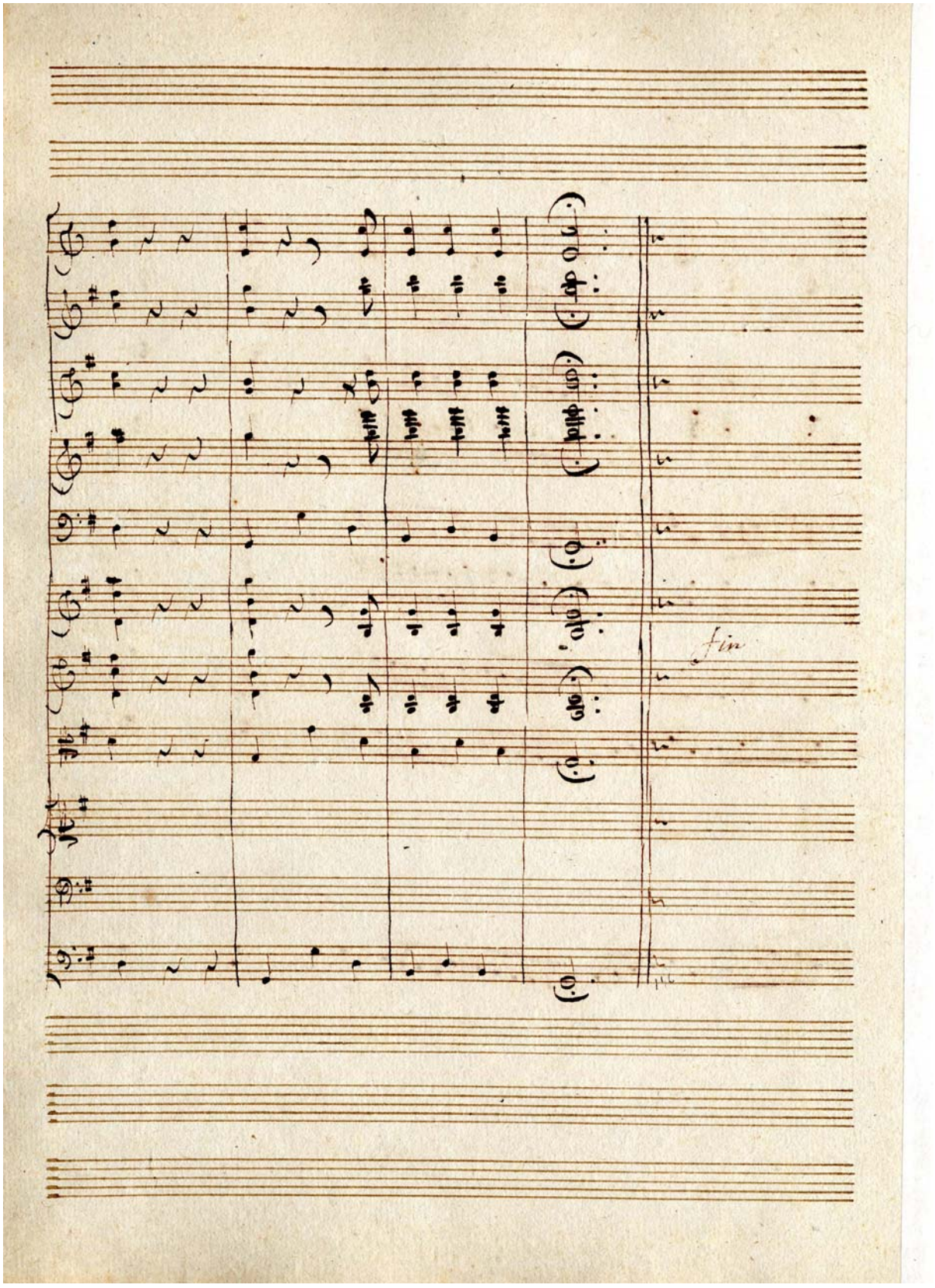

1re fois
2me
mon a — mour
mour pourra-t-il par trop de
1re fois
2me


dres- se payer mes soins et mon amour pourra-t-il par trop de ten-


dres — se
prières mes soins et mon amour mon amour mon amour mon amour mon a






fin

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