SCELTA D'ARIE

COMPOSTE PER SUO DILETTO

DA

MARIANNA MARTINES

VIENNA. MDCCLXVII

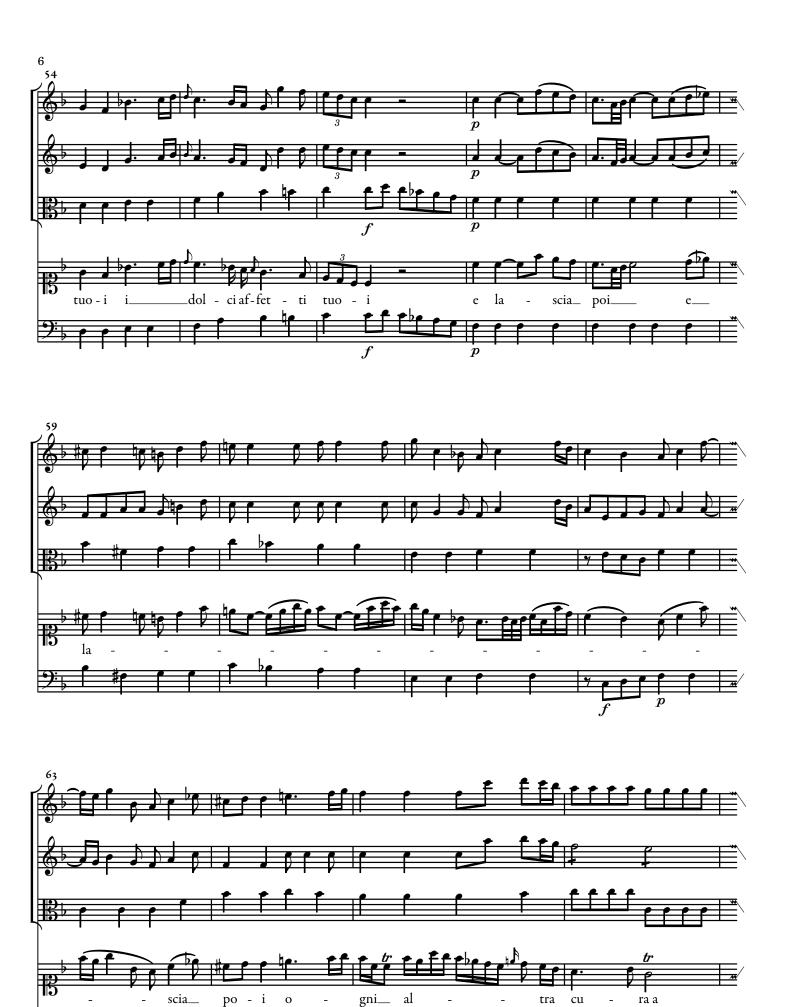
Pensa a serbami, o cara



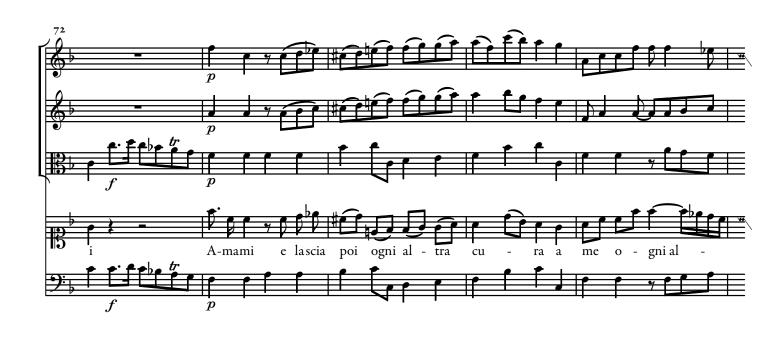


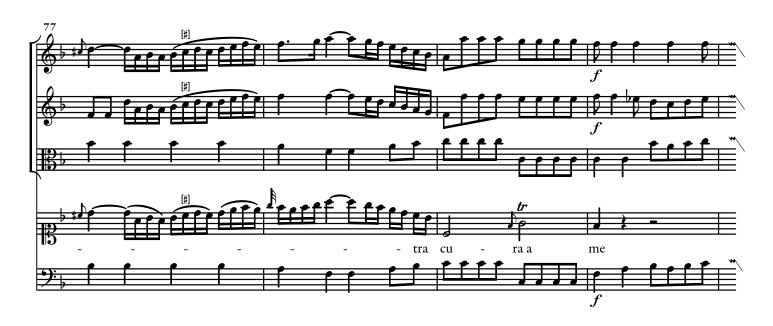


















Vo solcando un mar crudele

































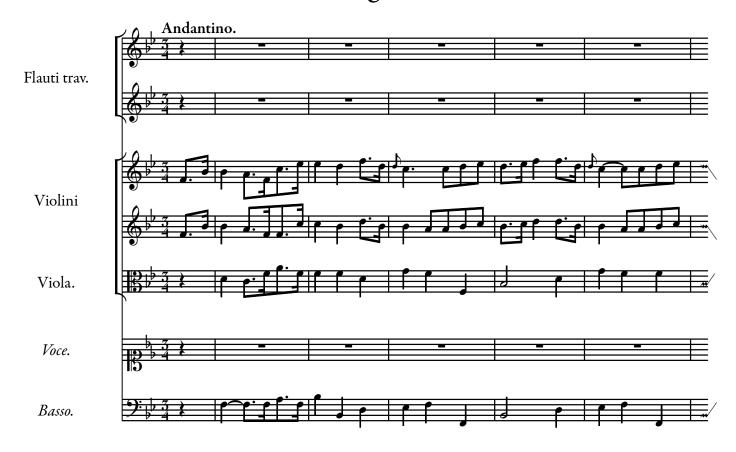








È la fede degli amanti





































Frene le belle lagrime.





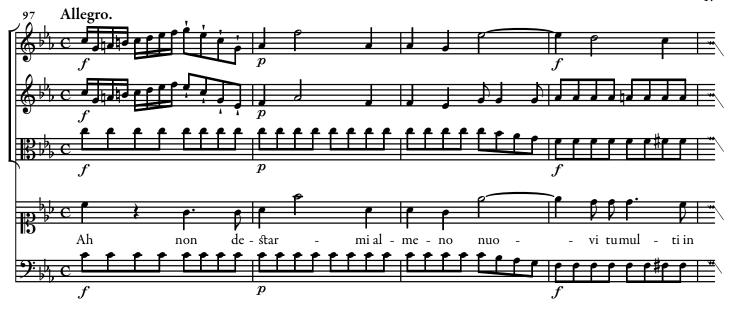


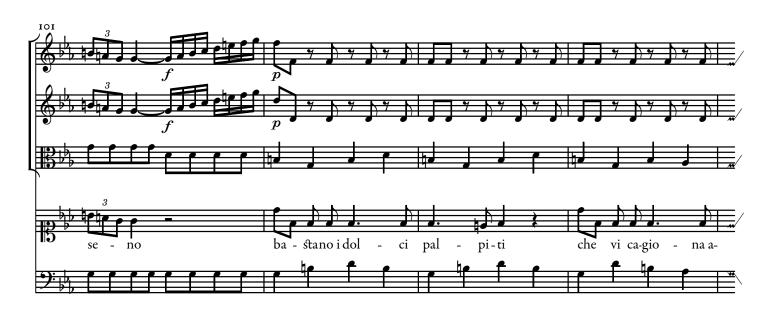
















Ah se in ciel benigne stelle.





















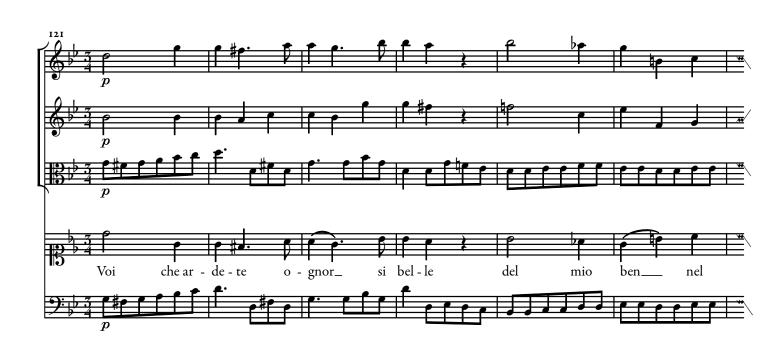




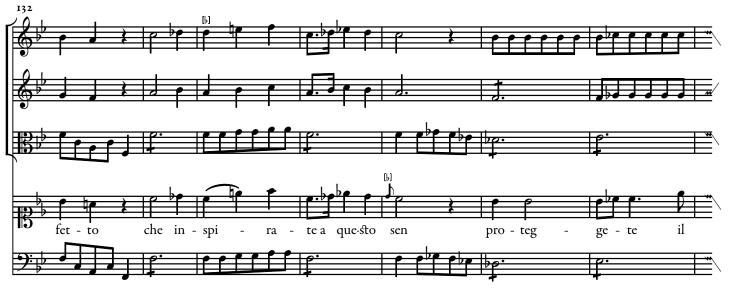


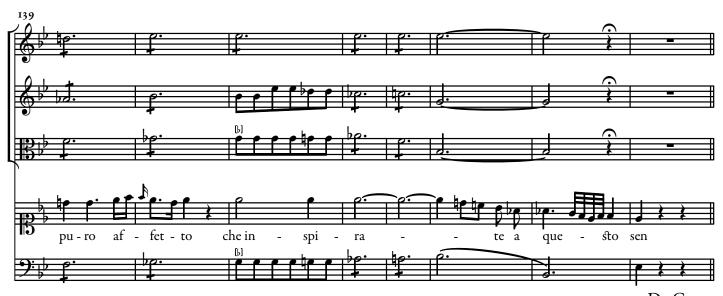












Da Capo.

Ch'io mai vi possa.















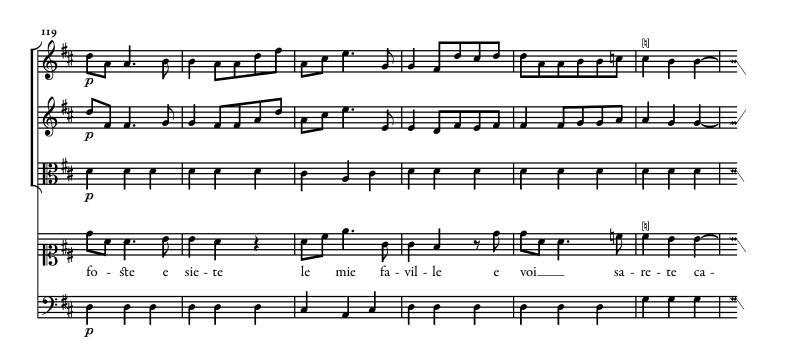


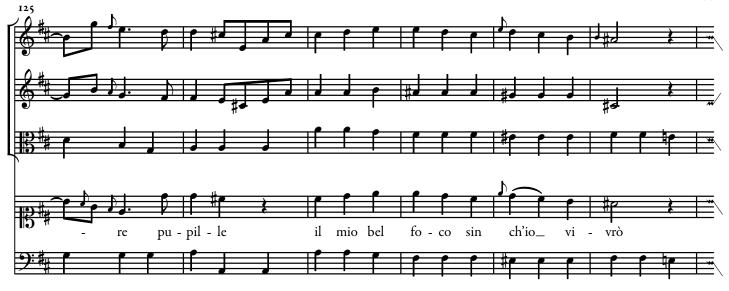


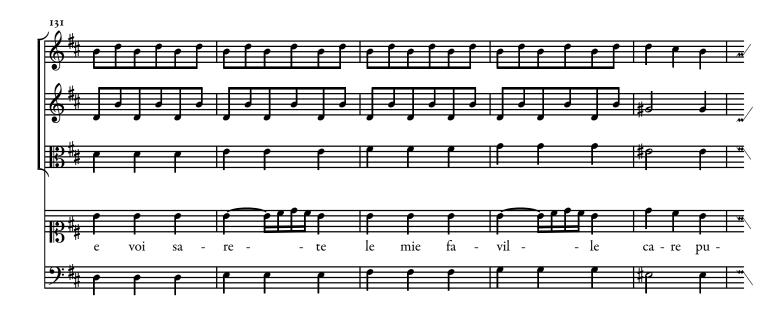














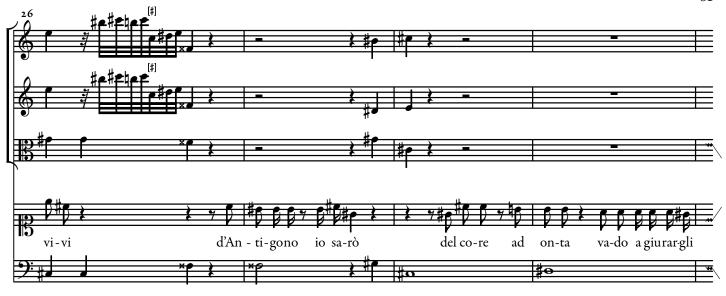
Perchè, se tanti siete.

Recitativo.









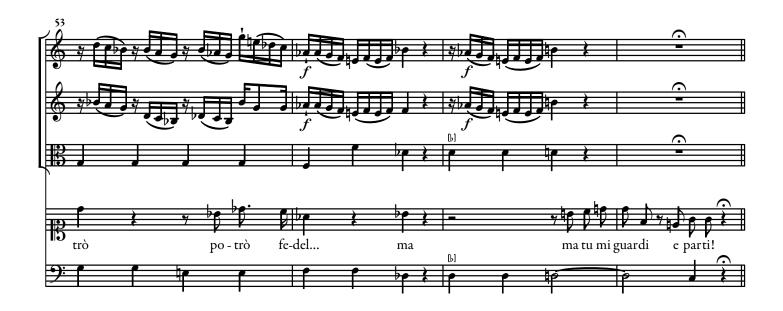














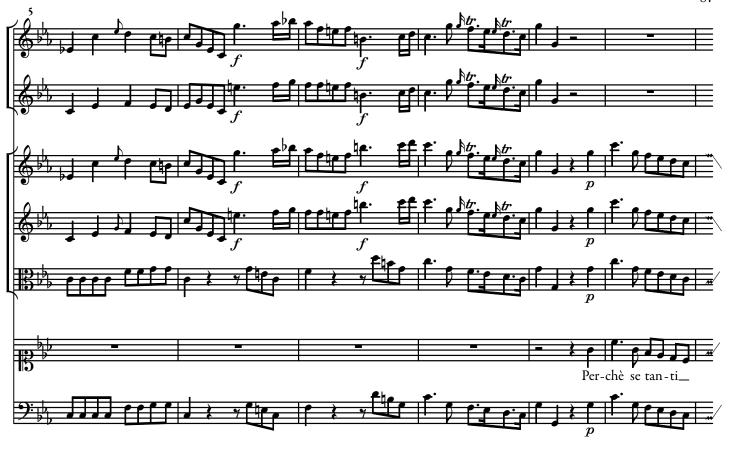




















































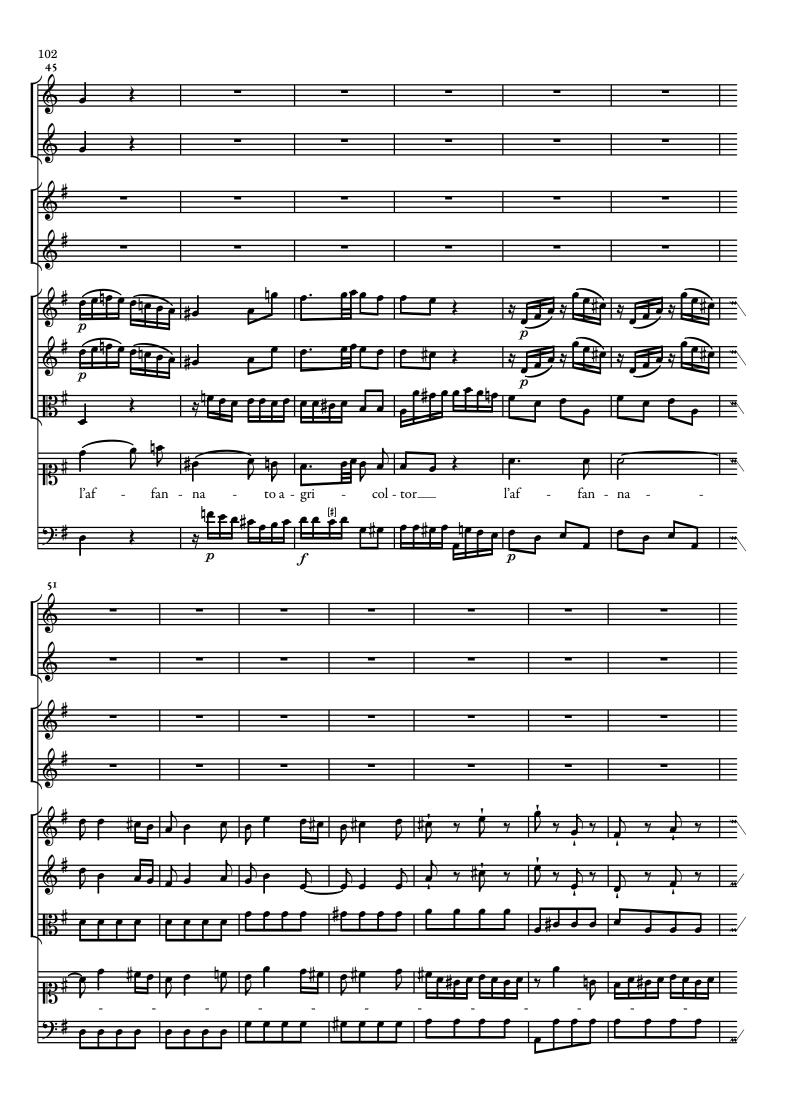
Se del fiume altèra l'onda.



















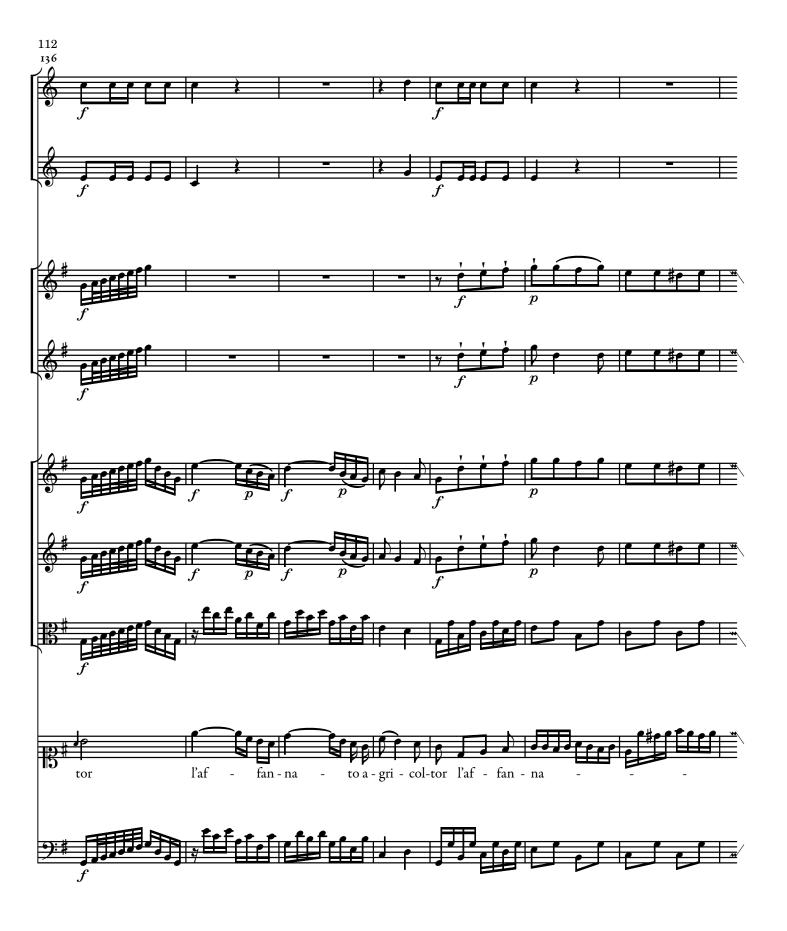








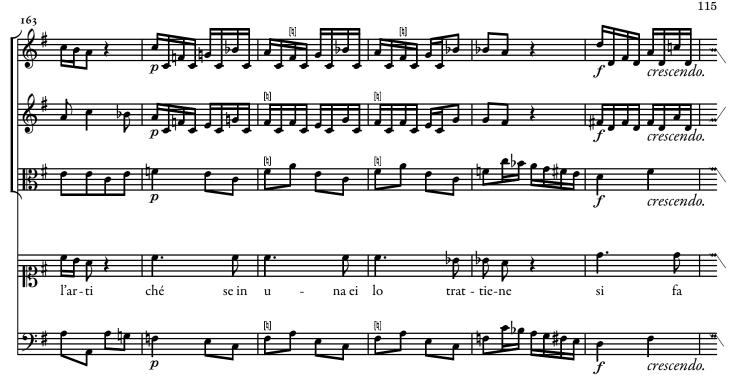


















Sol può dir che sia contento.

Recitativo.





































































Consèrvati fedele.















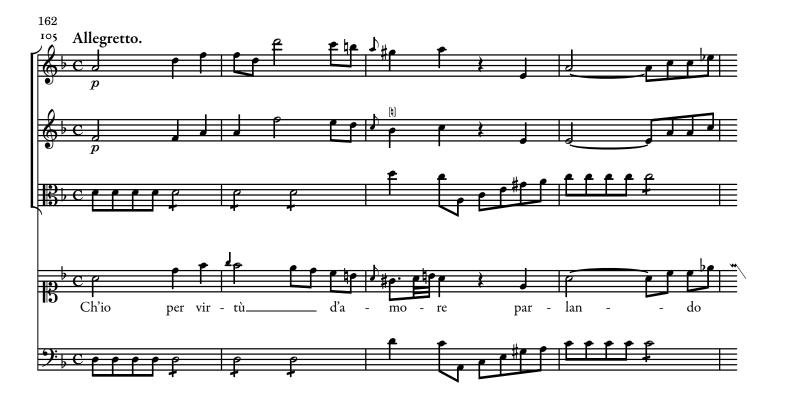












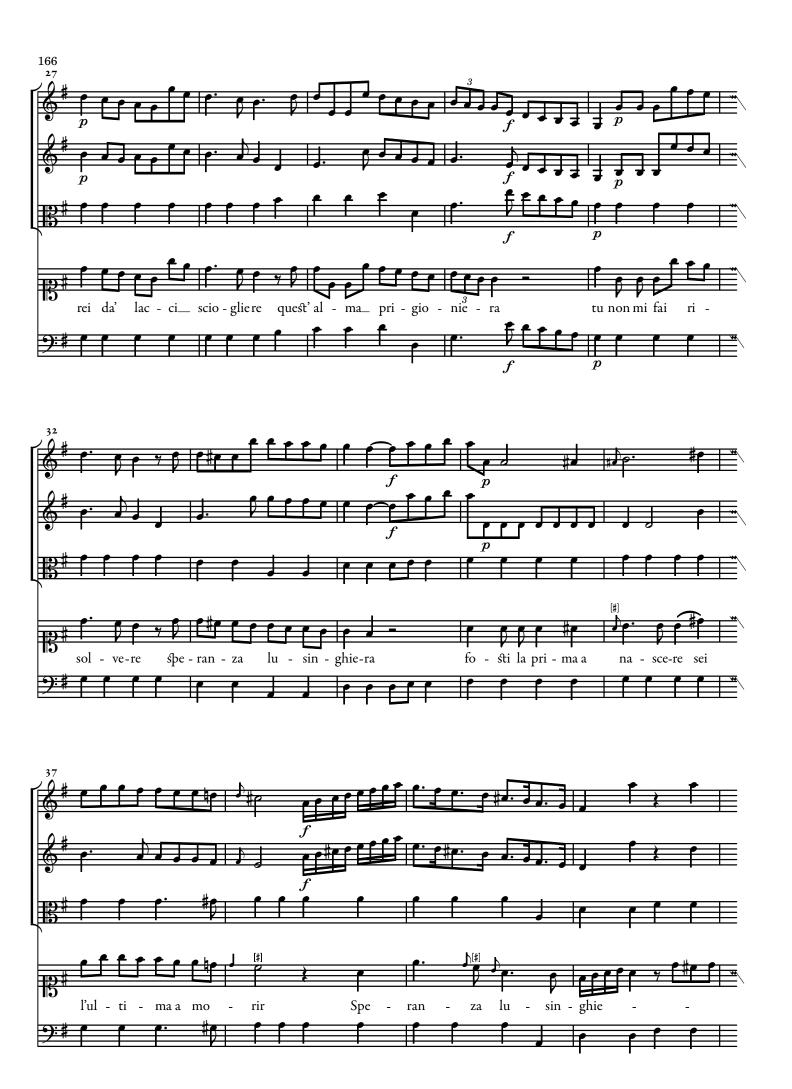




Vorrei da' lacci sciogliere



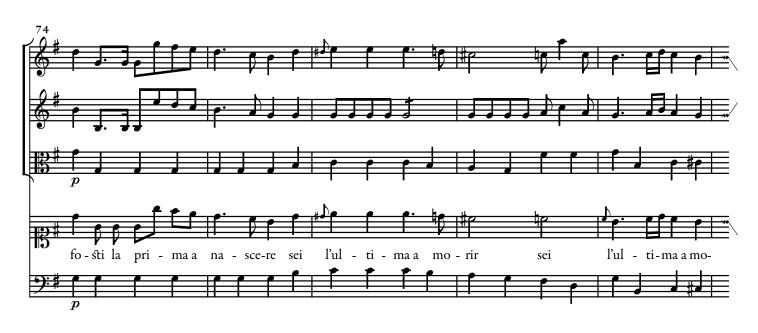


















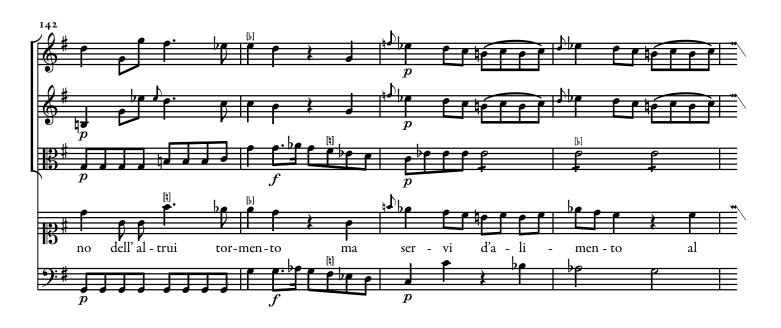


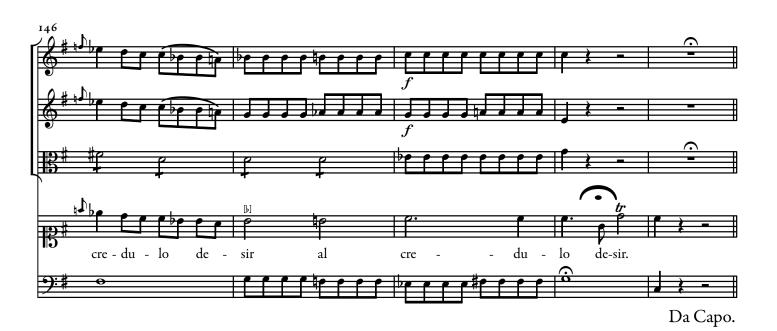




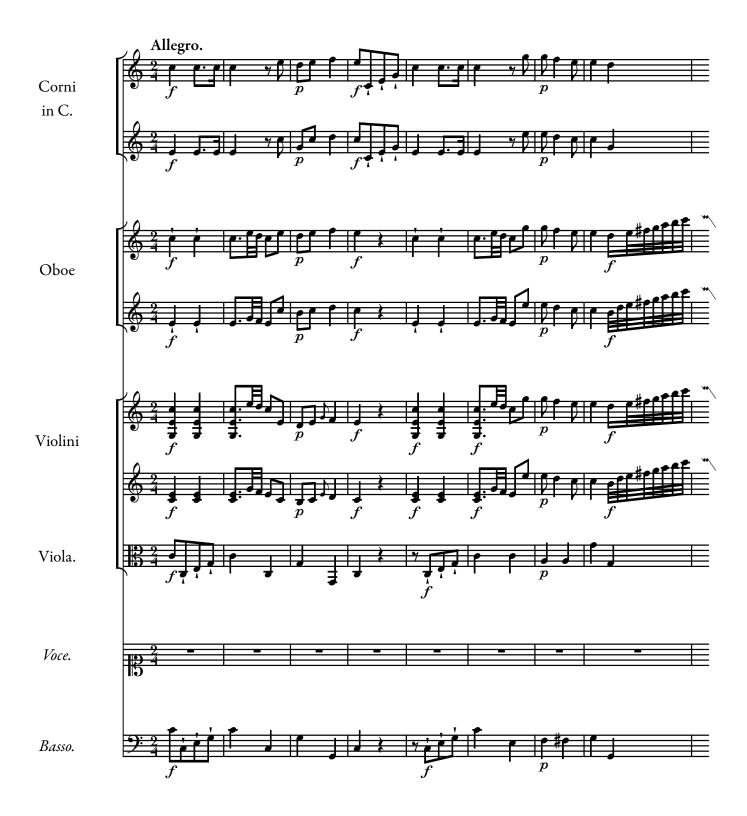








Per costume, o mio bel Nume.

















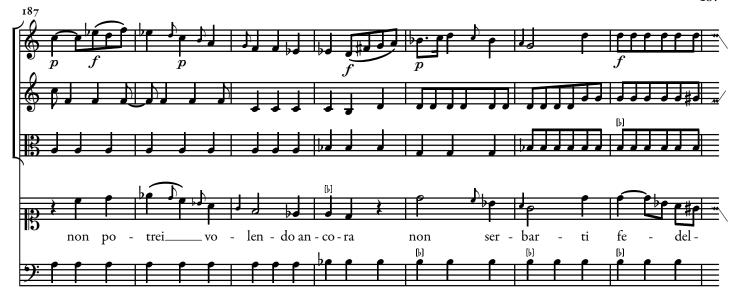


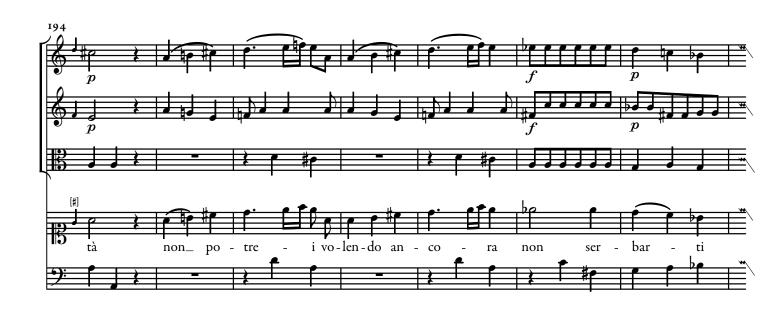


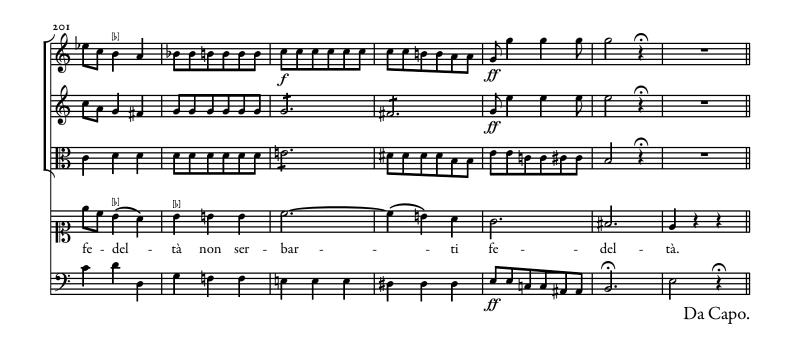












Dal suo gentil sembiante.































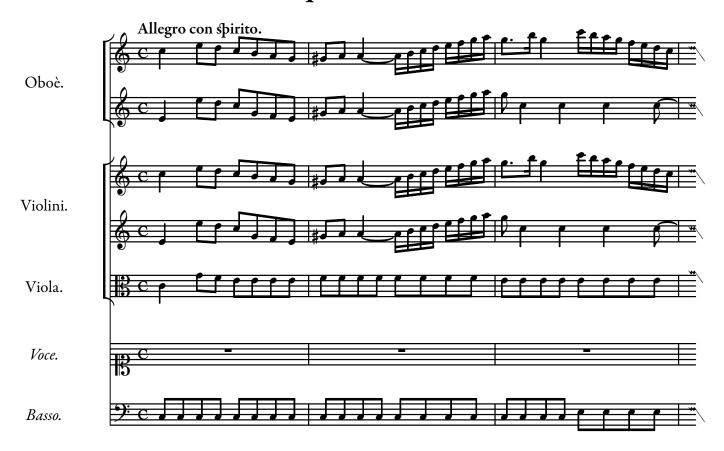








Tremo per l'idol mio.







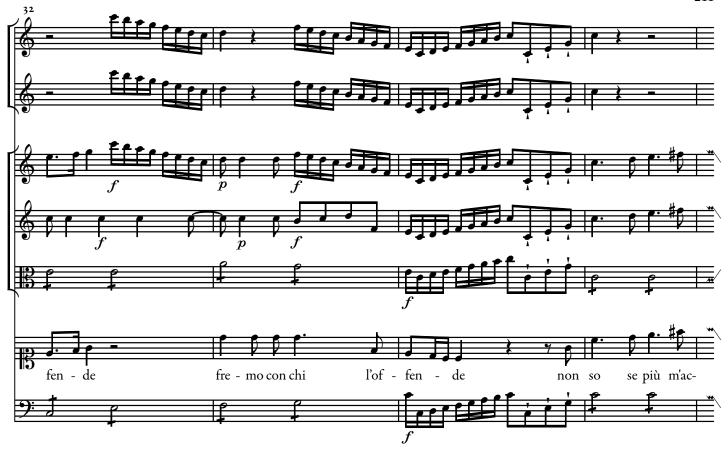






















































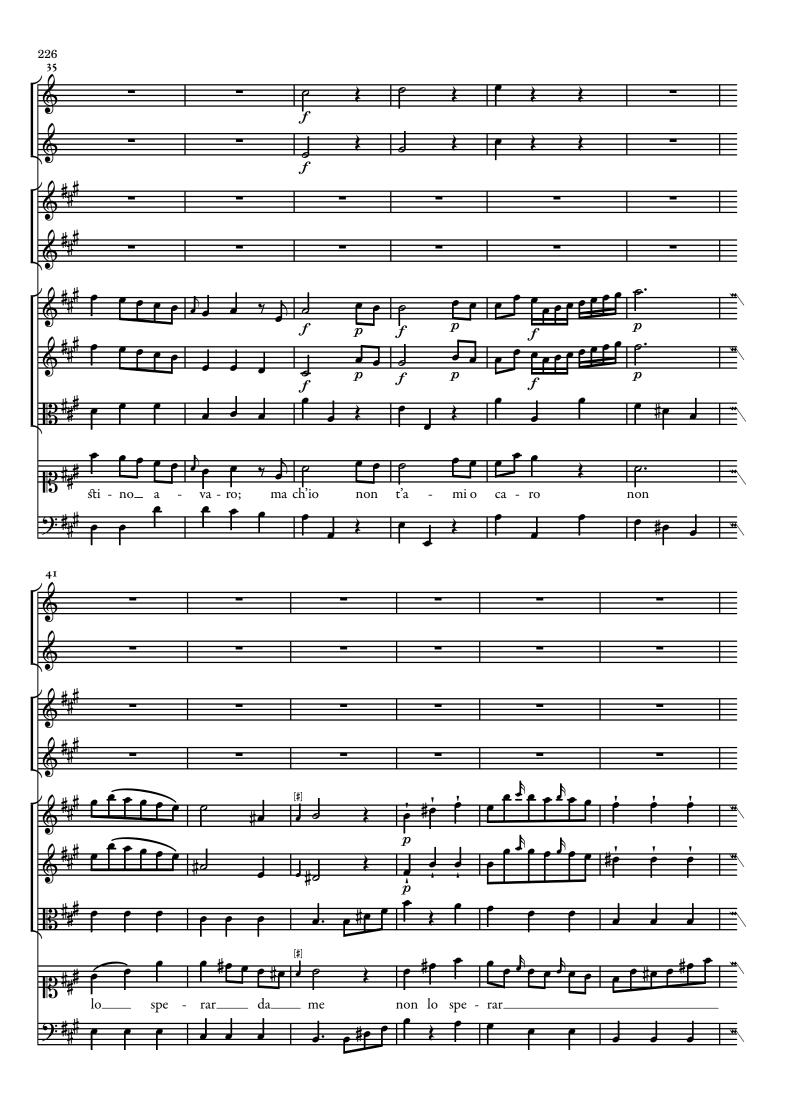


Mi lagnerò tacendo.





















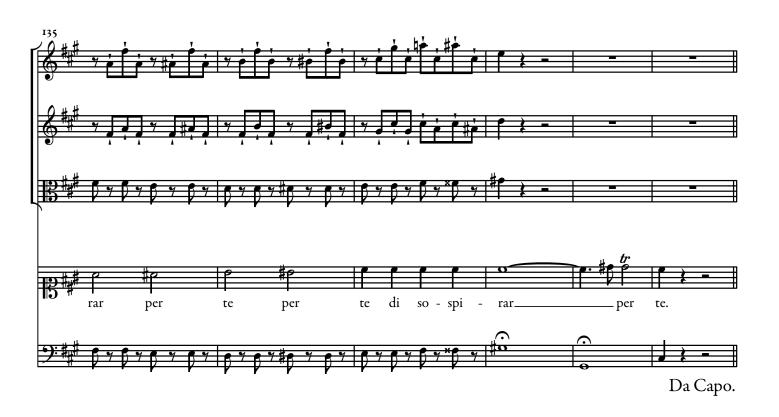












Che non mi disse un dì!





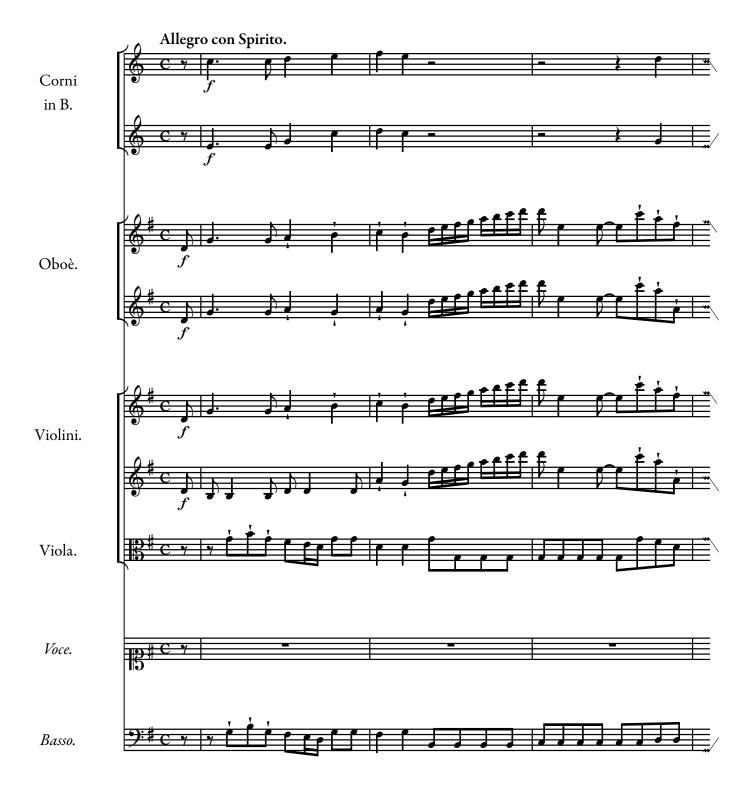








Talor se il vento freme.































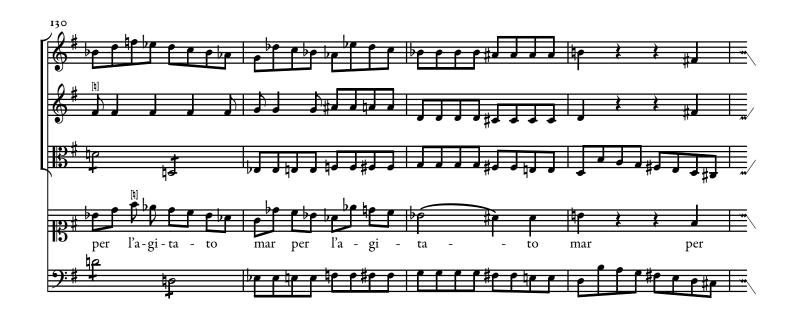














E' la beltà del cielo.



























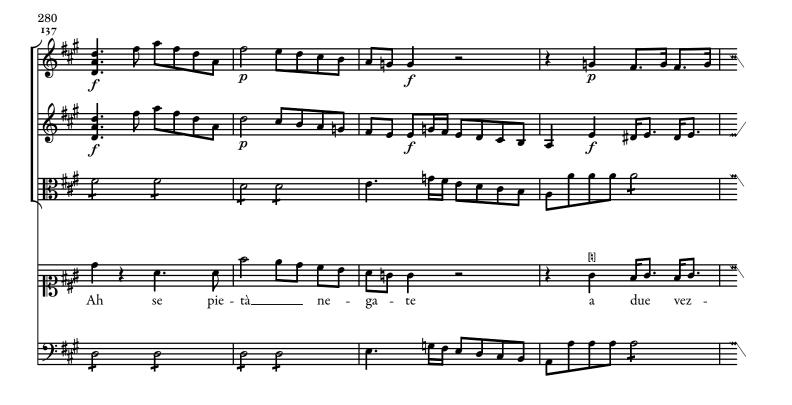


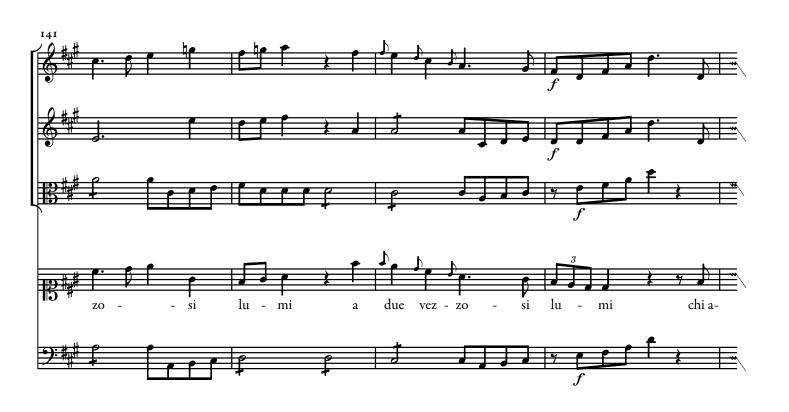














Se viver non poss'io.















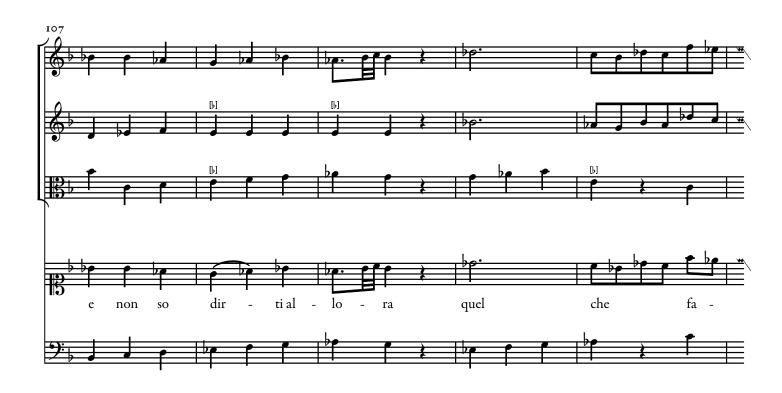


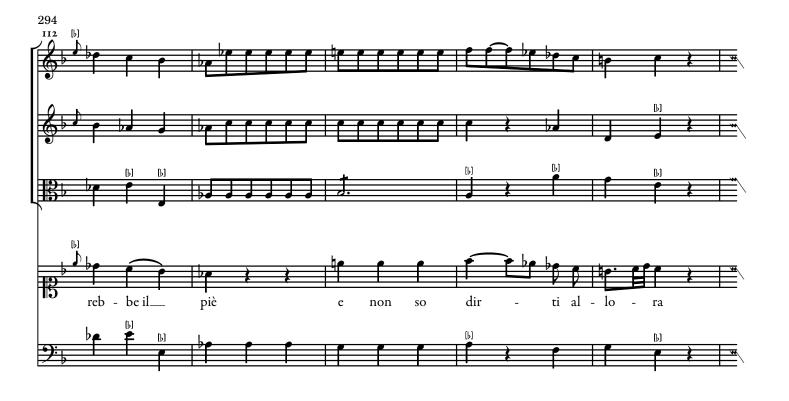


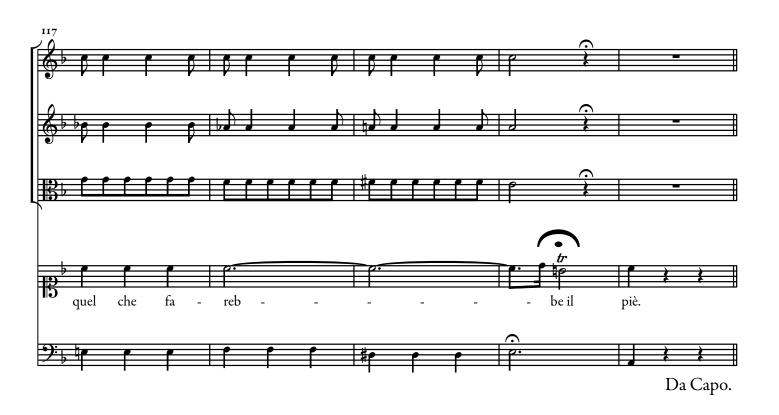












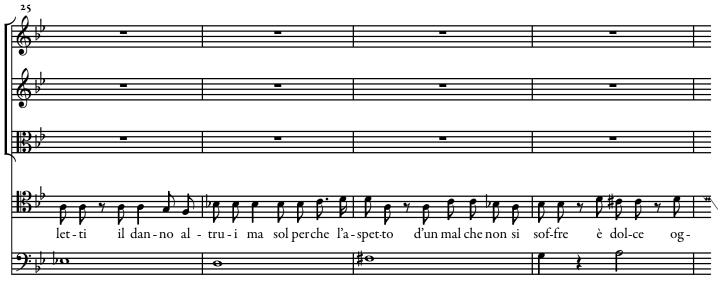
Siam navi all'onde algenti.

Recitativo.













Aria.





































































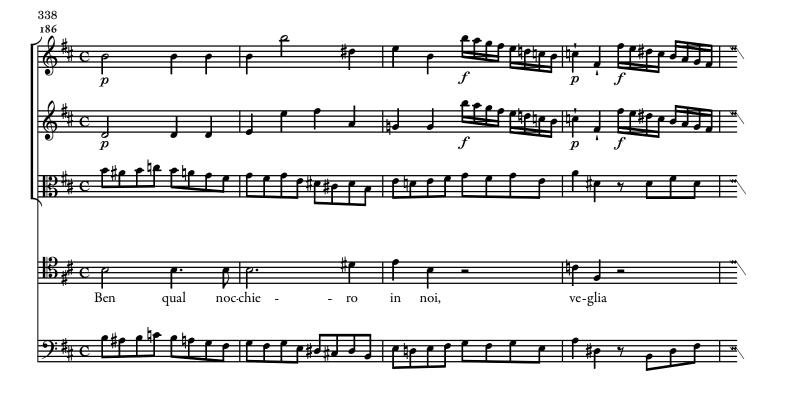














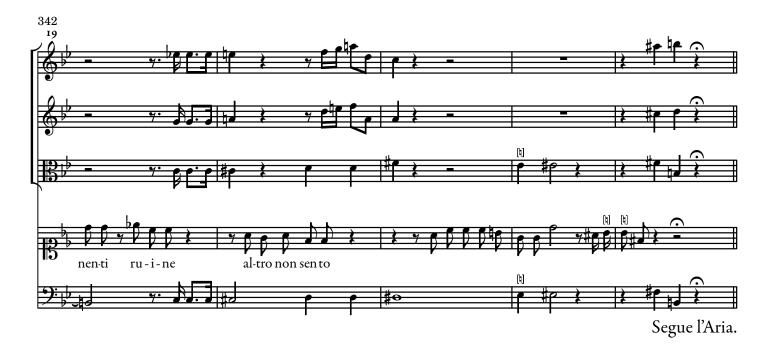


Tremo fra dubbi miei.

Recitativo.























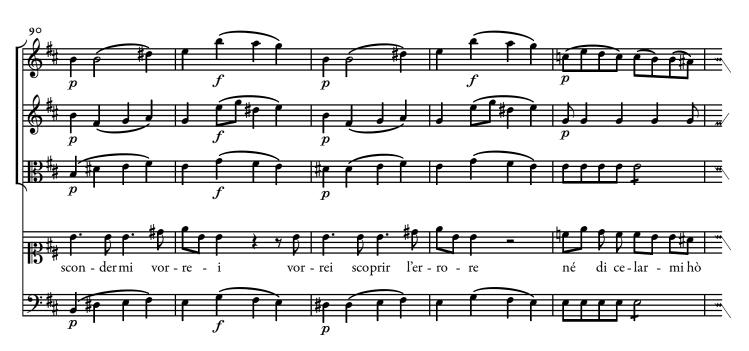














Il piè s'allontana.

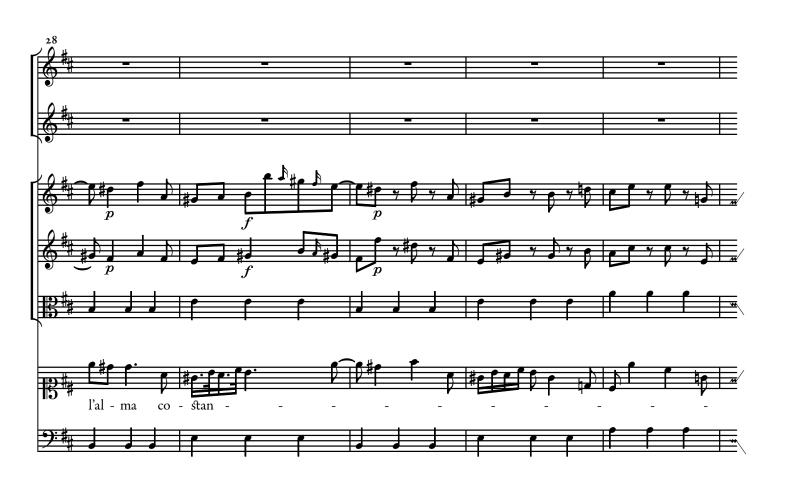






























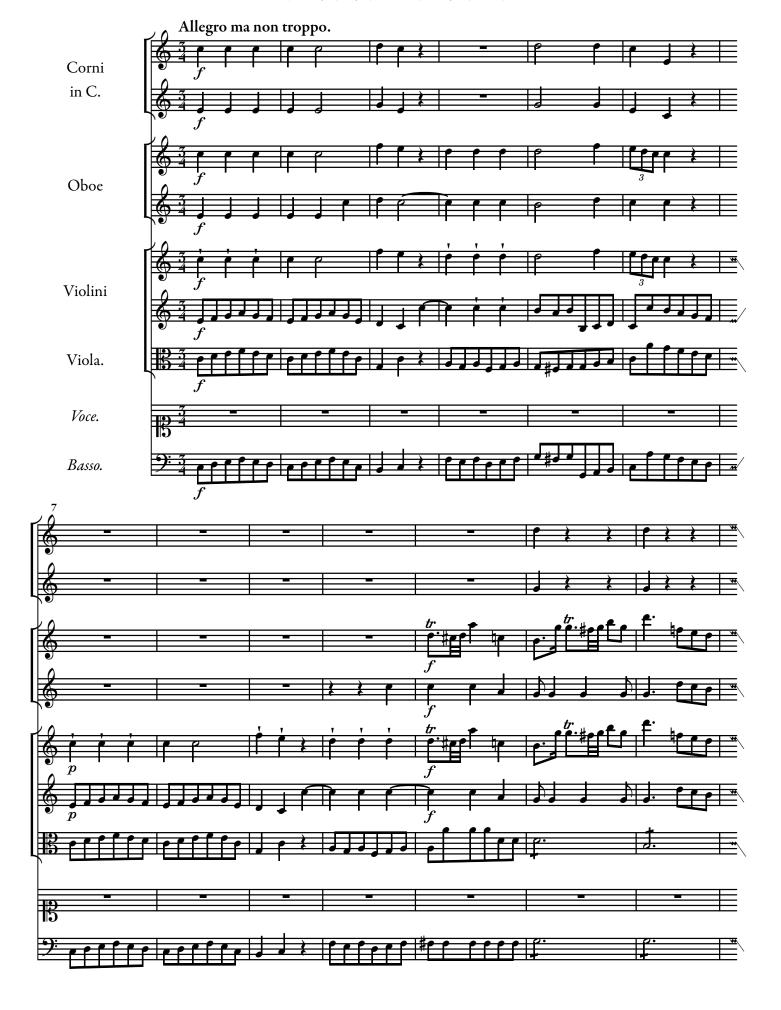








L'onda dal mar divisa.























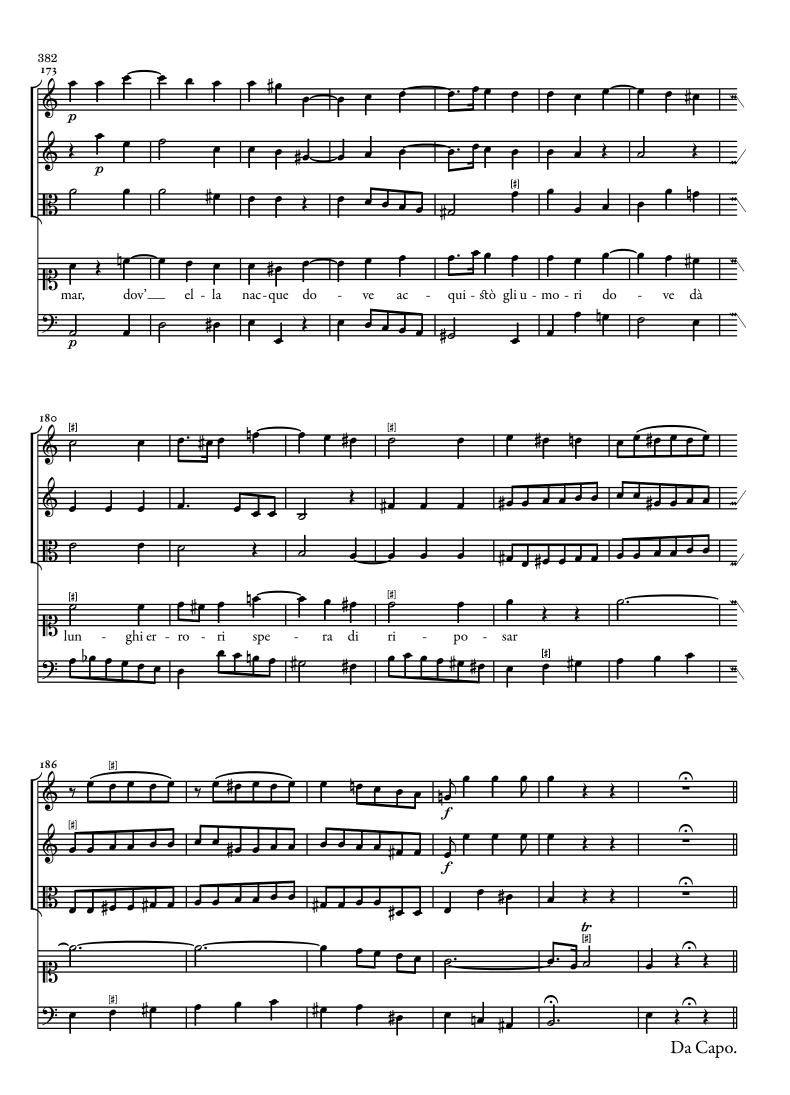












Sentirsi dire dal caro bene.























