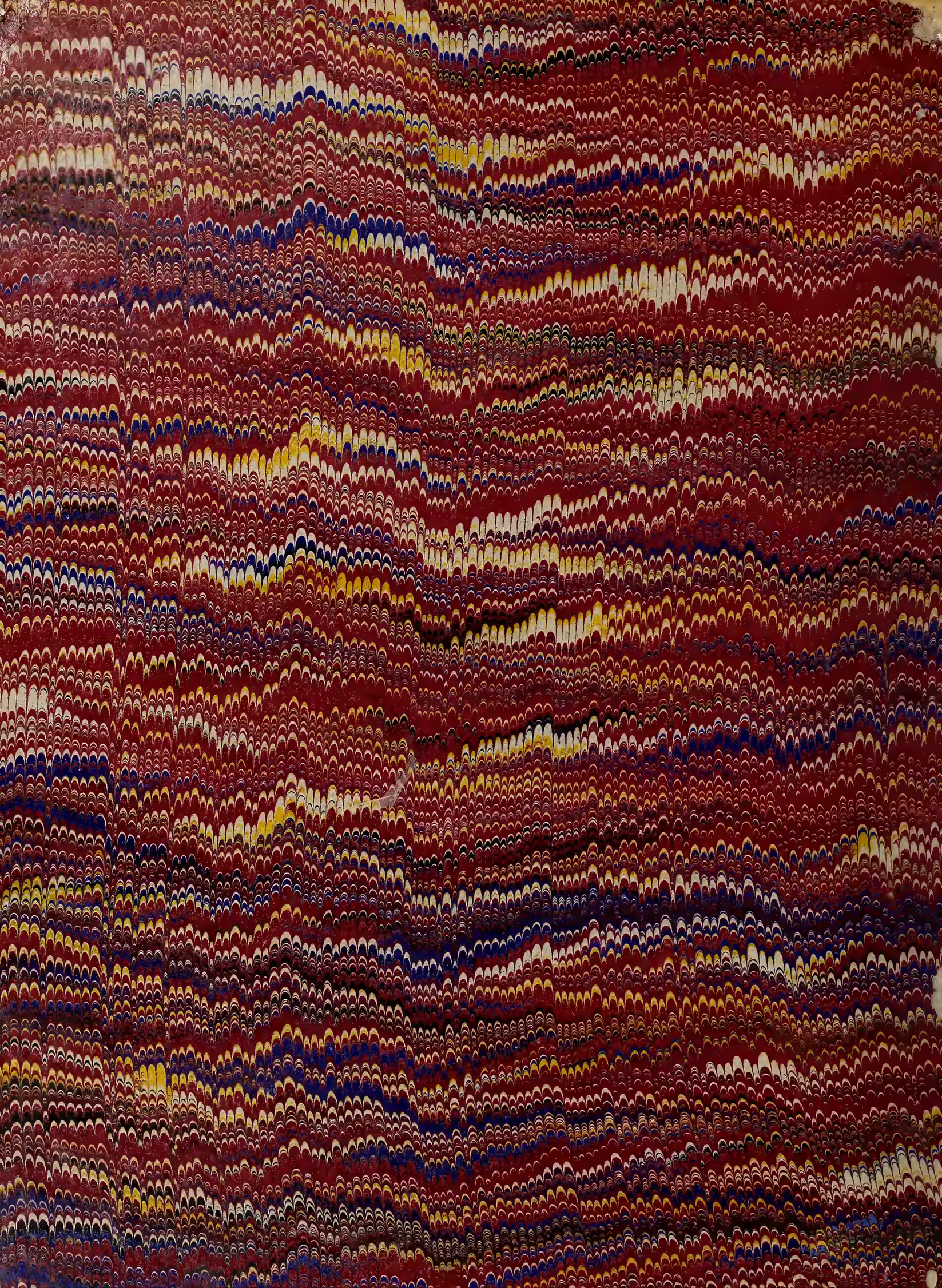
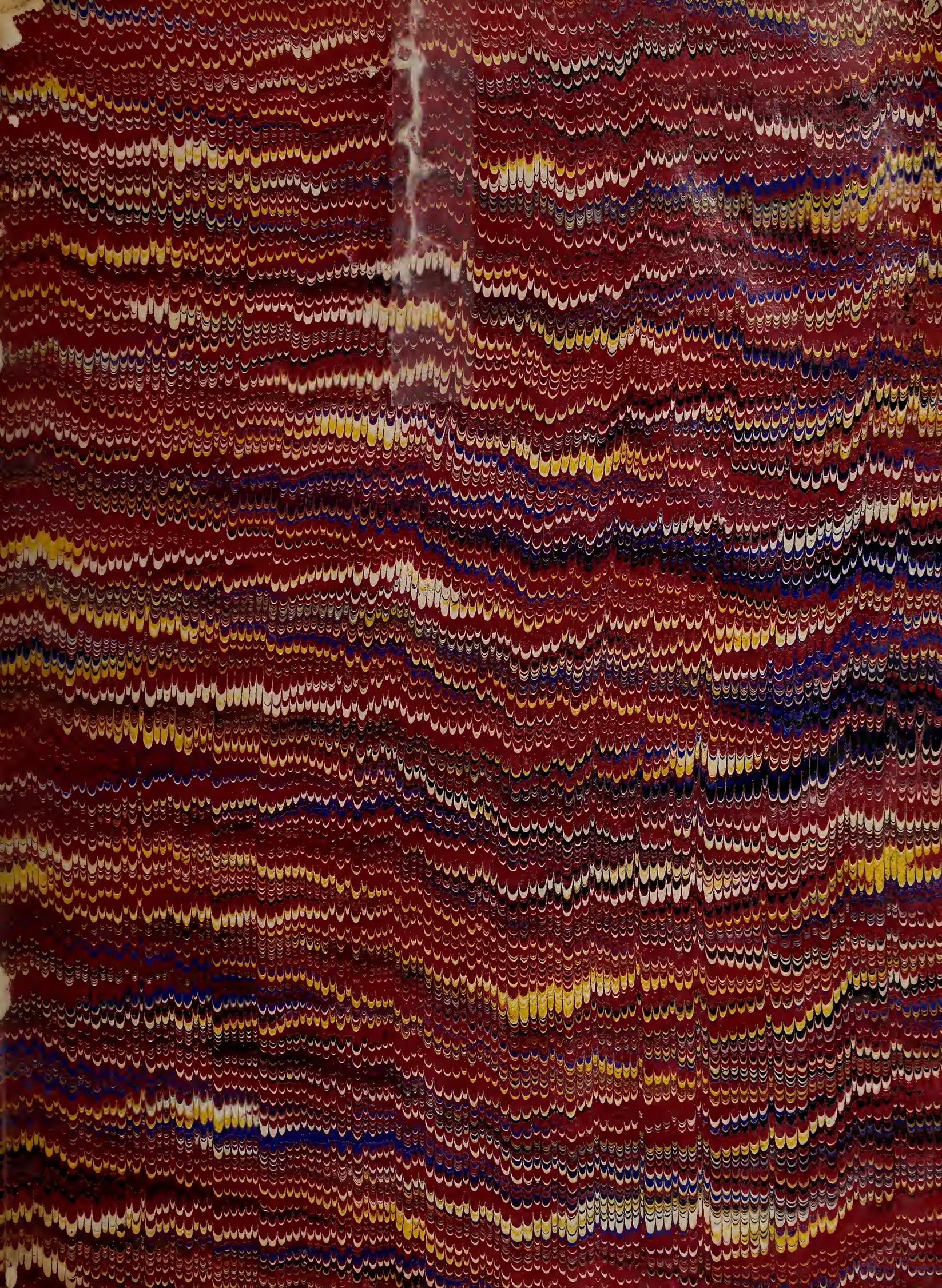
002E

ARTAXERXES

MISS CECILIA NOVELLO





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To Dear Cecilia Novello
From her affectionate
Father.
Augt 21/28.

THE

Overture, Recitatives, Airs & Duets,

IN

THE SERIOUS OPERA OF

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

Dr ARNE.

with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte,

ARRANGED from the Original Scores by J. ADDISON.

In this Edition are added the Quartet

"MILD AS THE MOON BEAMS,"

Composed by **Braham,**

and the

Accompanied Recitative & Grand Finale,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

as performed at the Theatres Royal,

Covent Garden & Drury Lane.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 21s/-

London. Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

N.B. This is the first of a Series of Classical English Operas arranged by J. Addison, to be published as above.

Art — — Mrs Clarke
Abar[illegible] — Mrs Hunt
Arthur — — J. R. Noueler
[illegible] — J. R. Noueler

[illegible] Cecha Noueler
Jemima — Emma Noueler

PREFACE.

ARTAXERXES, which is the only English Serious Opera on the Italian model that has retained its popularity, was composed by Dr. Thomas Augustine Arne, and produced at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, on the 2nd of February 1762. It was performed twice a week, making seven nights between that and the 23d, was repeated for the eighth time on the 1st. of April for the Benefit of Miss Brent, and a ninth time on the 14th, by Command of His Majesty. There was no Afterpiece given with it during the Season, except a Dance, and it was notified the Characters should be new dressed, and nothing under full Price be taken.

To the original Dramatis Personæ* we find the names of Tenducci and Peretti, Italians; probably at that time there were not English Singers to be procured capable of sustaining these parts.

It has, ever since its production been used as the Touchstone of Vocal ability, almost every Aspirant to high rank in that department having made choice of it for their debut, and perhaps the advancement of the science may be illustrated by the number who have succeeded, and the fact, that some now hold only second rate situations who have acquitted themselves very creditably in it.

In the season of 1768-9, it was first performed at Drury Lane, and on the 21st of April, 1781 it was revived at that House for the purpose of introducing Miss Phillips, afterwards Mrs. Crouch, a Pupil of Mr. Linley's; her's and it's success was very great, and the Piece was performed seven times during the remainder of that season.

---

* The Cast on its first Performance 1762.

Artaxerxes	*Signor Peretti.*	Mandane	*Miss Brent.*
Arbaces	*Signor Tenducci.*	Pupil of Dr. Arne's, her first appearance on the Stage.	
Artabanes.....	*Mr. Beard.*	Semira	*Miss Thomas.*
Rimenes	*Mr. Mattocks.*		

1762-3, Covent Garden, 12 Nights..The same as at first, except Semira, *Miss Poitier.*
March 8th, Half-Price being demanded, a Riot ensued, and the House was closed Four Nights to repair the damage done.

1763-4, Covent Garden, 12 Nights..The same as last, except Semira, *Miss Miller.*

1764-5, Covent Garden, 7 Nights..Same as former, except a Young Gentleman's *(Mr. Squibb)* 1st App.

1768-9, Covent Garden, 9 Nights..Artaxerxes..*Mrs. Thompson*
Artabanes ..*Mr. Mattocks*
Arbaces ....*Mrs. Mattocks.*
Rimenes ....*Mr. Dubellamy.*
Mandane ....*Mrs. Pinto.*
Late Miss Brent.
Semira .....*Mrs. Baker.*

1768-9, Drury Lane, 4 Nights..Artaxerxes..*Mr. Rathom*, 1st App.
Artabanes ..*Mr. Vernon*
Arbaces ....*Mrs. Forbes*, 1st App.
Rimenes ....*Mr. Fawcet*
Father of the present Mr. Fawcet.
Mandane ....*Mrs. Arne.*
Semira .....*Miss Young*

1769-70, Covent Garden, 3 Nights..Same as last

1770-1, Ditto, 1 Night for a Benefit..Ditto

1771-2, Ditto, Ditto ..Artaxerxes..*Mr. Mattocks.*
Arbaces ....*Mrs. Mattocks.*
Artabanes ..*Mr. Reinhold.*
Rimenes ....*Mr. Dubellamy.*
Mandane ..*A Gentlewoman*, 1st Ap.
Semira ..... *Mrs. Baker.*

PREFACE.

In the year 1791, it was chosen as the vehicle to exhibit the rival performances of MADAME MARA and MRS. BILLINGTON at the two Theatres, where, aided by the talents of other celebrated Singers, it drew crowded Houses for many weeks.

After an absence of seven years MRS. BILLINGTON returned to England and engaged to perform at both Theatres, and to commence with this Opera, which she did at Covent Garden on the 24th of September, and at Drury Lane on the 5th of October in 1811.

Mr. Braham, after temporary secessions from the Theatres, has generally chosen it for the first display of his great powers.

It may be necessary to offer some apology for the omission of several Airs; none can be founded on their want of merit: on the contrary, if the Opera had a fault it was the want of keeping, by the introduction of subordinate matter. The best reason that can be given is, that it was generally considered too long in the representation, and on its reproduction at Covent Garden on the 23d of September 1813, under the able superintendance of Mr. H. R. BISHOP, for the debut of MISS STEPHENS, it was by him reduced to its present form,† and adapted to the powers of the four new performers, who with the Veteran CHARLES INCLEDON in Artabanes, (to him a new cast of character) gave the Opera a new currency, and established it, as it has ever since remained. I have on this account, as well as a wish to make at a theatrical work, decided on publishing it as now performed.

JOHN ADDISON.

1772-3, Covent Garden, 3 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mr. Mattocks.*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Reinhold.*
ARBACES ....*Mrs. Mattocks.*
RIMENES ....*Mr. Dubellamy.*
MANDANE ....*Miss Catley,* 1st time
SEMIRA .....*Mrs. Baker.*

1773-4, Covent Garden, 2 Nights..The same as last, except MANDANE, *Miss Jameson.*

1774-5, Covent Garden, 4 Nights..The same as last, except MANDANE, *Miss Catley.*

1775-6, Covent Garden, 8 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mr. Mattocks.*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Reinhold.*
ARBACES ....*Mr. Leoni.*
RIMENES ....*Mr. Dubellamy.*
MANDANE ....*Mrs. Mattocks.*
SEMIRA .....*Miss Davis*

1776-7, Covent Garden, 5 Nights..Same as last, except *Miss Catley,* 4 times as MANDANE, & *Miss Brown,* the 5th, new that Season.

1777-8, Covent Garden, 1 Night ..Same as last, except MANDANE, a *Young Lady,* 1st Appearance.

1778-9, Ditto 1 Night, Leoni's Benefit..MANDANE ....*Miss Brown.*
SEMIRA .....*Miss Morton.*
The rest as before.

1779-80, Covent Garden, 4 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mrs. Farrel.* afterwards *Mrs. Kennedy.*
The Rest as before.

1780-1, Drury Lane, 7 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mrs. Baddeley.*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Vernon.*
ARBACES ....*Miss Prudom.* From Italian Opera.
RIMENES ....*Mr. Dubellamy.*
MANDANE ....*Young Lady.* Miss Phillips, afterwards Mrs. Crouch.
SEMIRA .....*Miss Wright*

1781-2, Drury Lane, 1 Night ..ARTAXERXES..*Miss Collet*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Reinhold* From Covent Garden.
The rest as before.

1781-2, Covent Garden, 2 Nights..MANDANE ....*Mrs. Martyr.*
The rest as before.

1782-3, Covent Garden, 2 Nights..ARBACES ....*Signora Sestini.*
MANDANE ....*Miss Harper.* afterwards Mrs. Bannister.
The rest as before.

1783-4, Covent Garden, 2 Nights..MANDANE ....*Mrs. Johnston,* 1st Ap.
The rest as before.

1786-7, Covent Garden, 3 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mrs. Kennedy.*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Darley.*
ARBACES ....*Mr. Leoni,* 1st App. 6 Years.
RIMENES ....*Mr. King.*
MANDANE ....*Mrs. Billington.* 1st Time.
SEMIRA .....*Miss Morton.*

1787-8, Drury Lane, 10 Nights..ARTAXERXES..*Mr. Dignum.*
ARTABANES ..*Mr. Barrymore.*
ABBACES ....*Mr. Kelly.*
RIMENES ....*Mr. Williams.*
MANDANE ....*Mrs. Crouch.*
SEMIRA .....*Mrs. Forster.*

1787-8, Covent Garden, 2 Nights..Same as 1786-7

1788-9, Covent Garden, 5 Nights..ARBACES ....*Miss Reynolds,* 2d Ap.
The rest as before.

	Covent Garden.	*Drury Lane.*
1791,	ARTAXERXES..*Mr. Gray.*	*Mr. Dignum.*
	ARTABANES ..*Mr. Darley.*	*Mr. Kelly.*
	ARBACES.....*Mr. Incledon.*	*Mrs. Crouch.*
	RIMENES ....*Mr. Davies.*	*Mr. Caulfield.*
	MANDANE ....*Mrs. Billington.*	*Madame Mara.*
	SEMIRA .....*Mrs Mountain*	*Mrs. Bland.*
1801,	ARTAXERXES..*Mr. Hill*	*Mr. Dignum.*
	ARTABANES ..*Mr. Townsend.*	*Mr. Kelly.*
	ARBACES ....*Mr. Incledon.*	*Mrs. Mountain.*
	RIMENES ....*Mr. Street.*	*Mr. Cooke.*
	MANDANE ....*Mrs. Billington.* 1st Appearance for Seven Years.	*Mrs. Billington.*
	SEMIRA .....*Mrs. Atkins.*	*Mrs. Bland.*
1813,	ARTAXERXES..*Miss Rennell.* (new)	
	ARTABANES ..*Mr. Incledon.*	
	ARBACES ....*Mr. Sinclair.* (new)	
	RIMENES ....*Mr. Treby*	
	MANDANE ....*Miss Stephens,* 1st Ap.	
	SEMIRA .....*Miss Carew.* (new)	

* It has been regretted that Mr. Bishop did not at the same time make such additions to the Orchestra Accompaniments as the improved state of Musical Instruments and Performers admit of.

The OVERTURE To ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

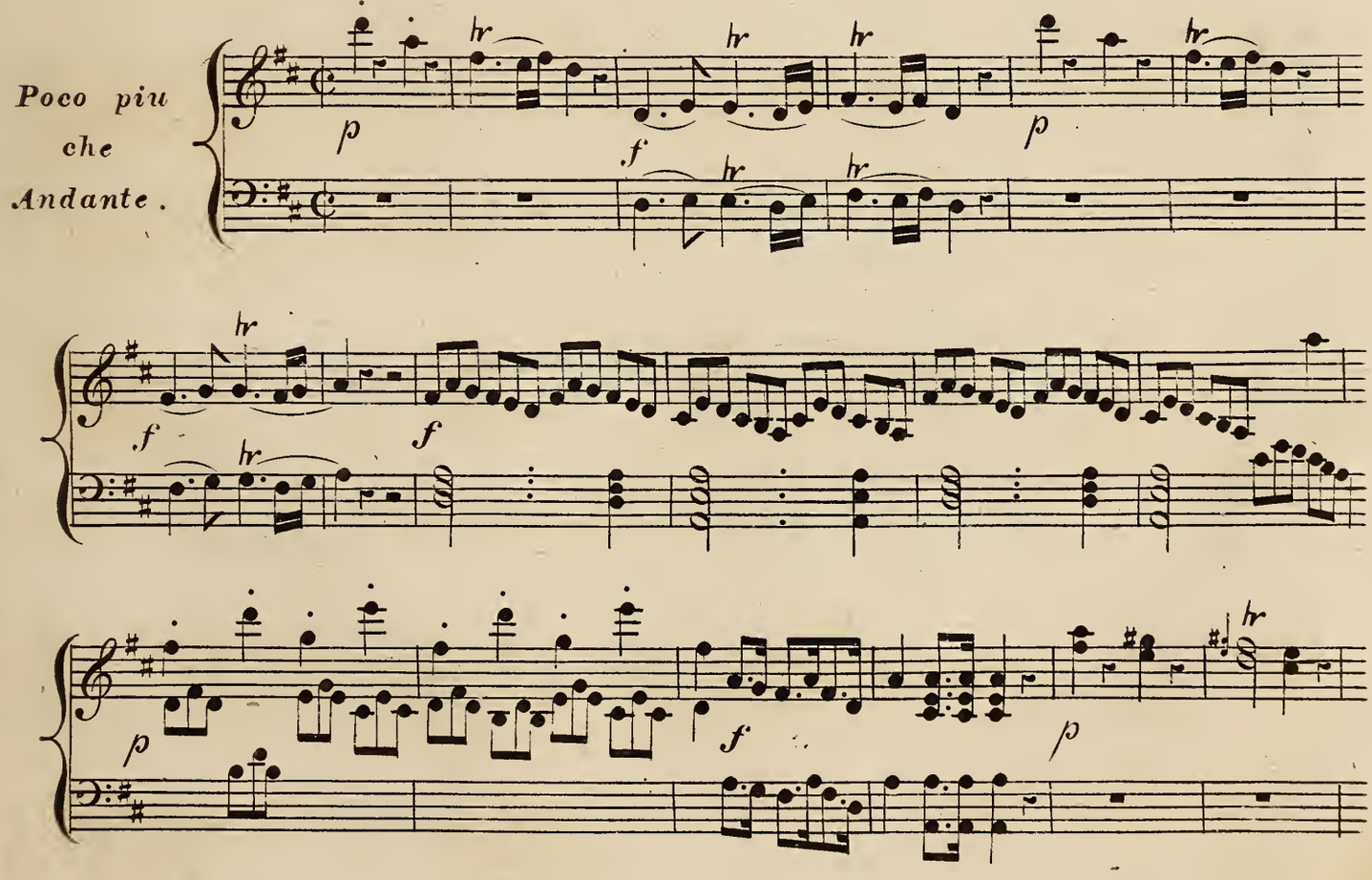
Dr. ARNE,

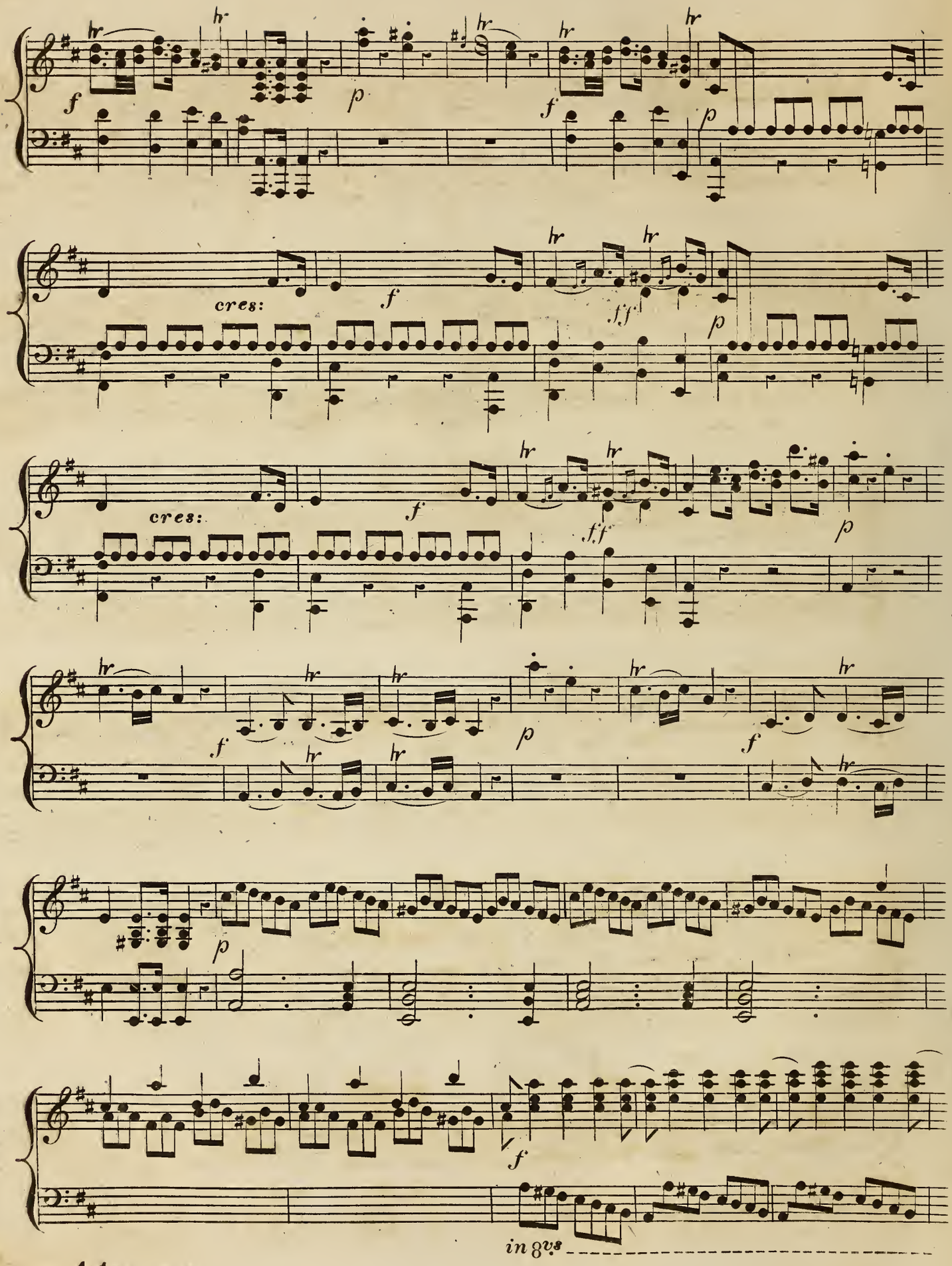
Arranged for the

Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

Ent. Sta. Hall, LONDON, Price

Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

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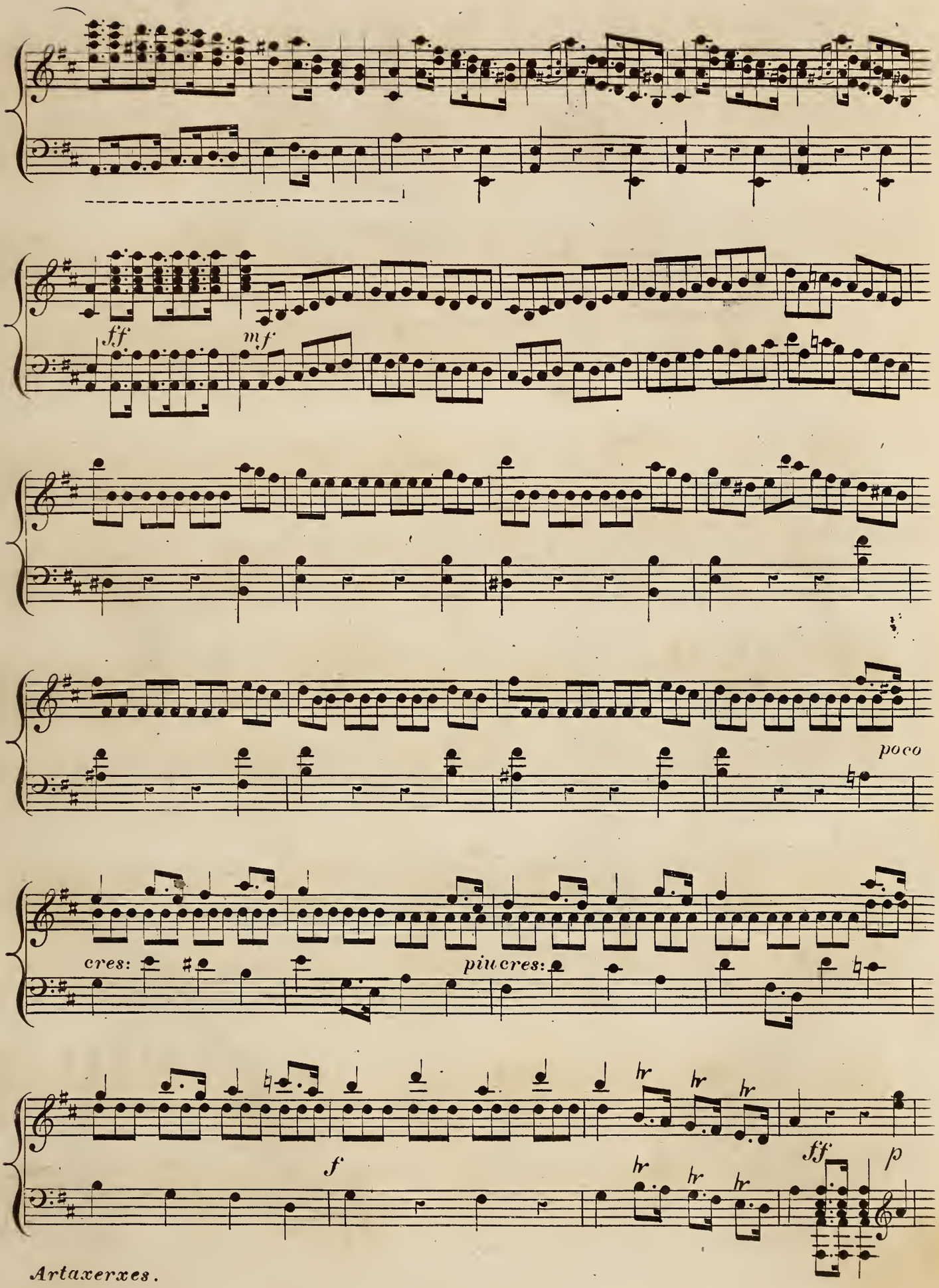
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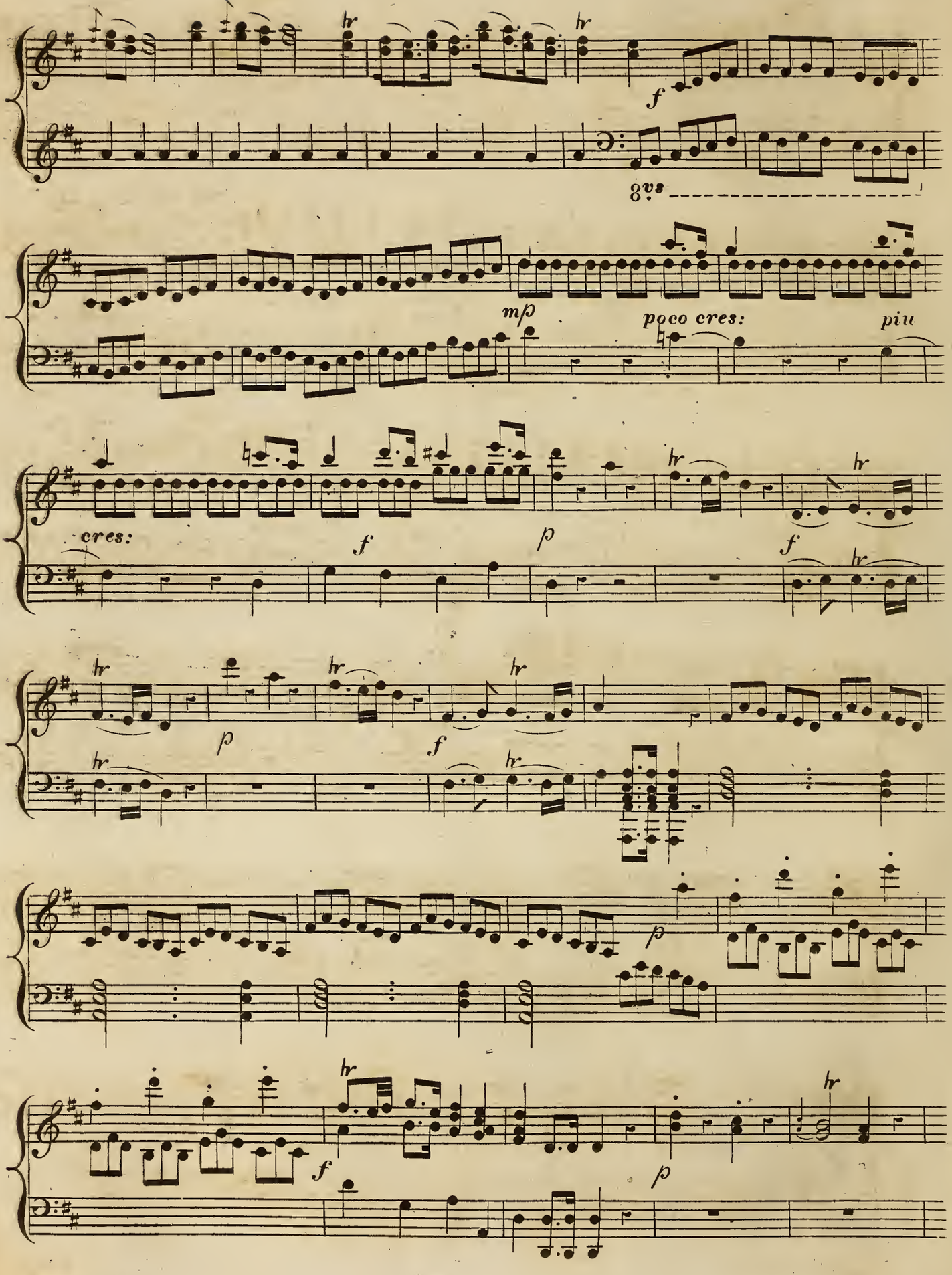
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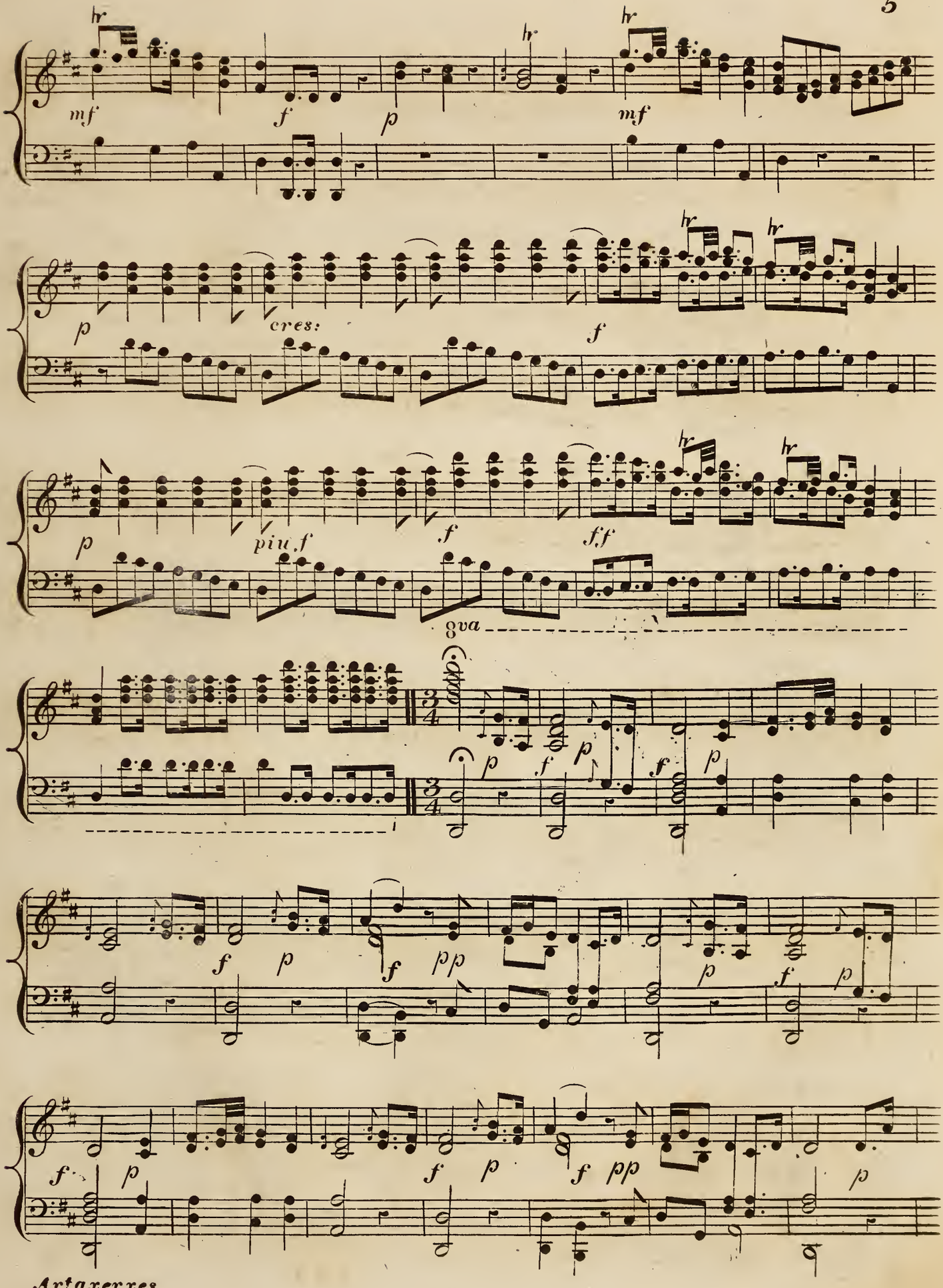
mf
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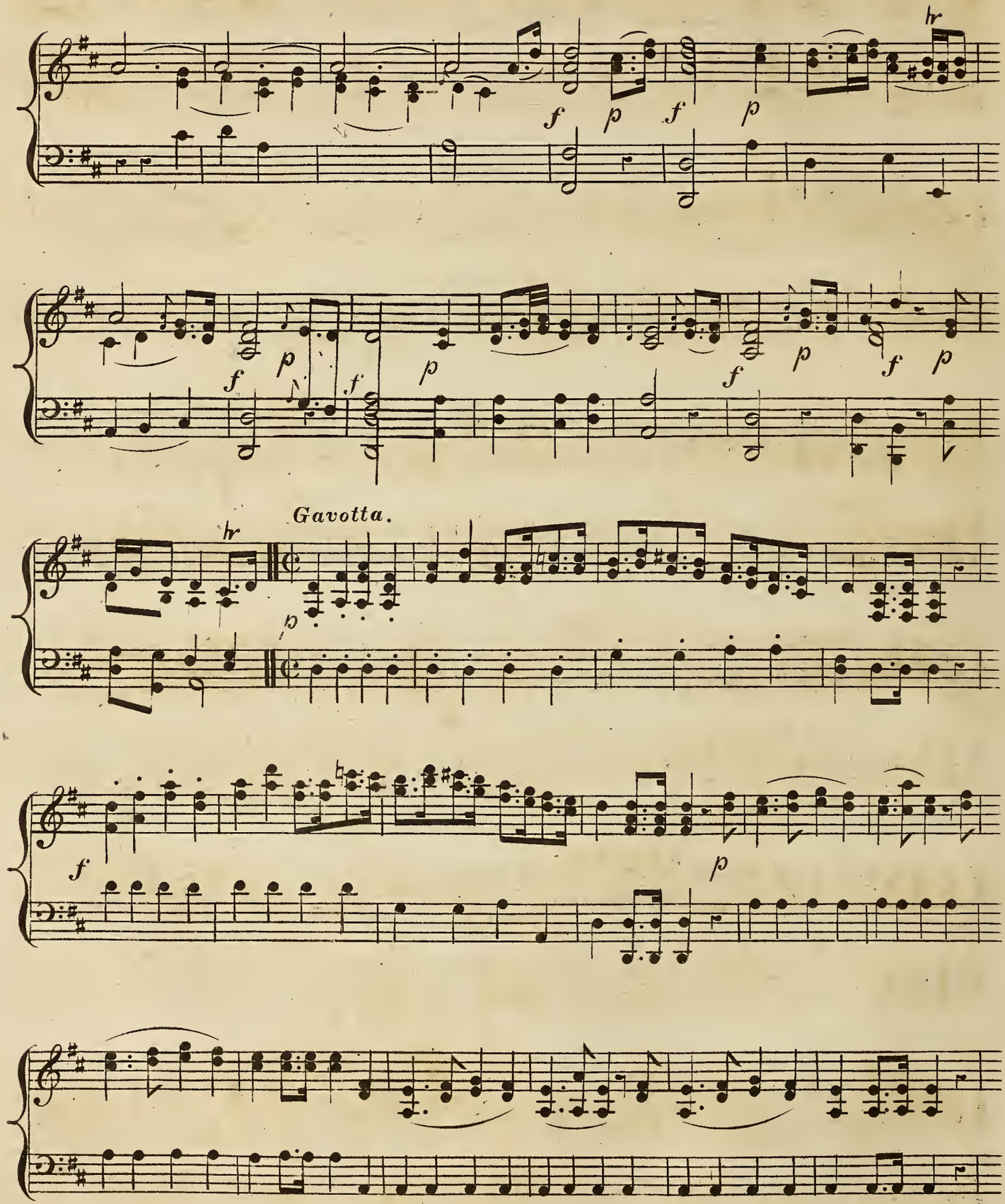
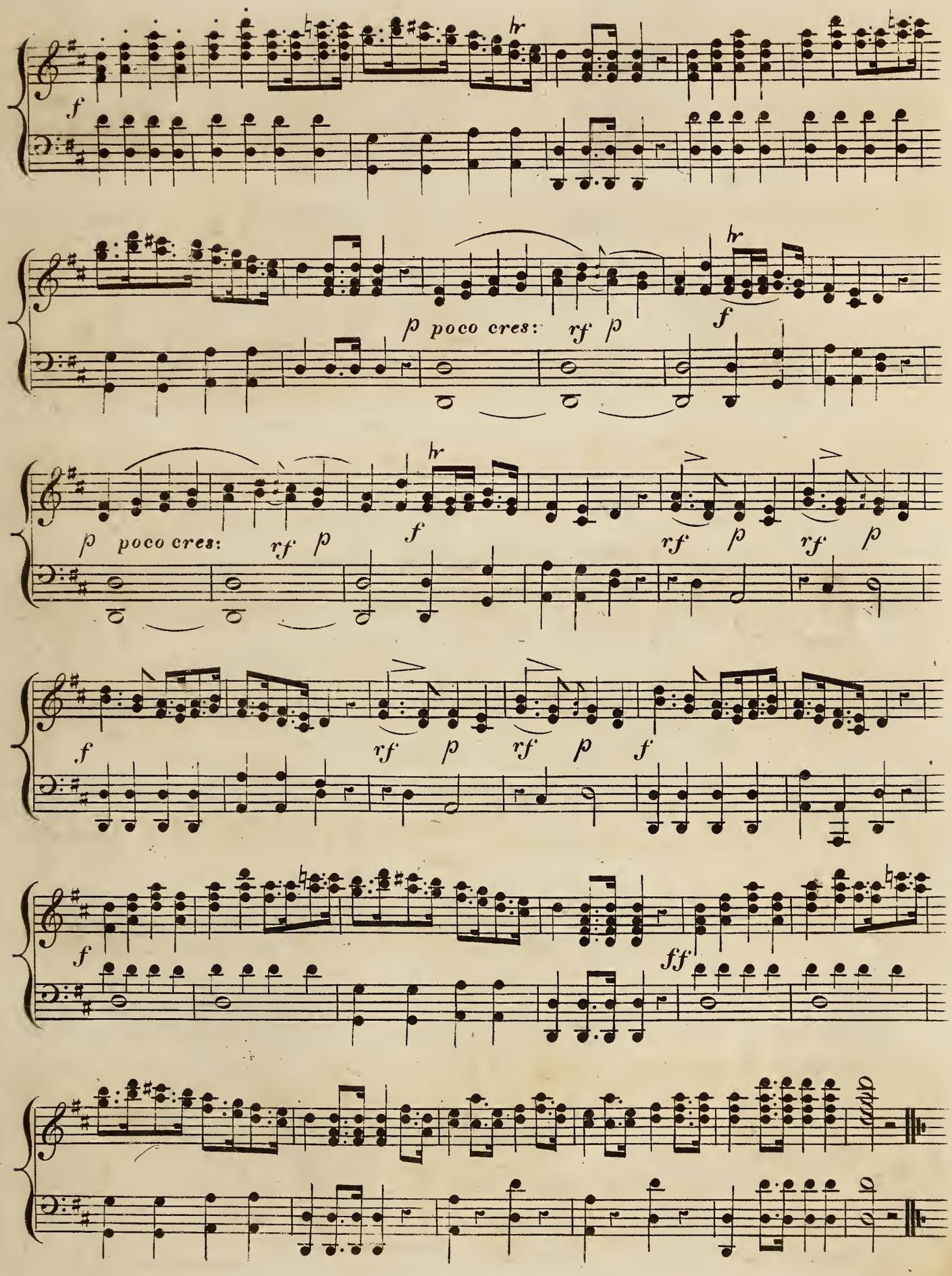

Gavotta.


hr
f
p poco cres: rf p
f
hr
p poco cres: rf p
f
hr
rf p rf p
f
rf p rf p f
f
ff

Fair Aurora!

DUET, in the Serious OPERA of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

Dr ARNE.

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the PIANO FORTE, by JADDISON.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Act 1st Scene 1st. A Garden belonging to the Royal Palace (Moonlight)

Larghetto.

sf p

p

Mandane. Fair Au = ro=ra! pri = thee stay, O! re=

p

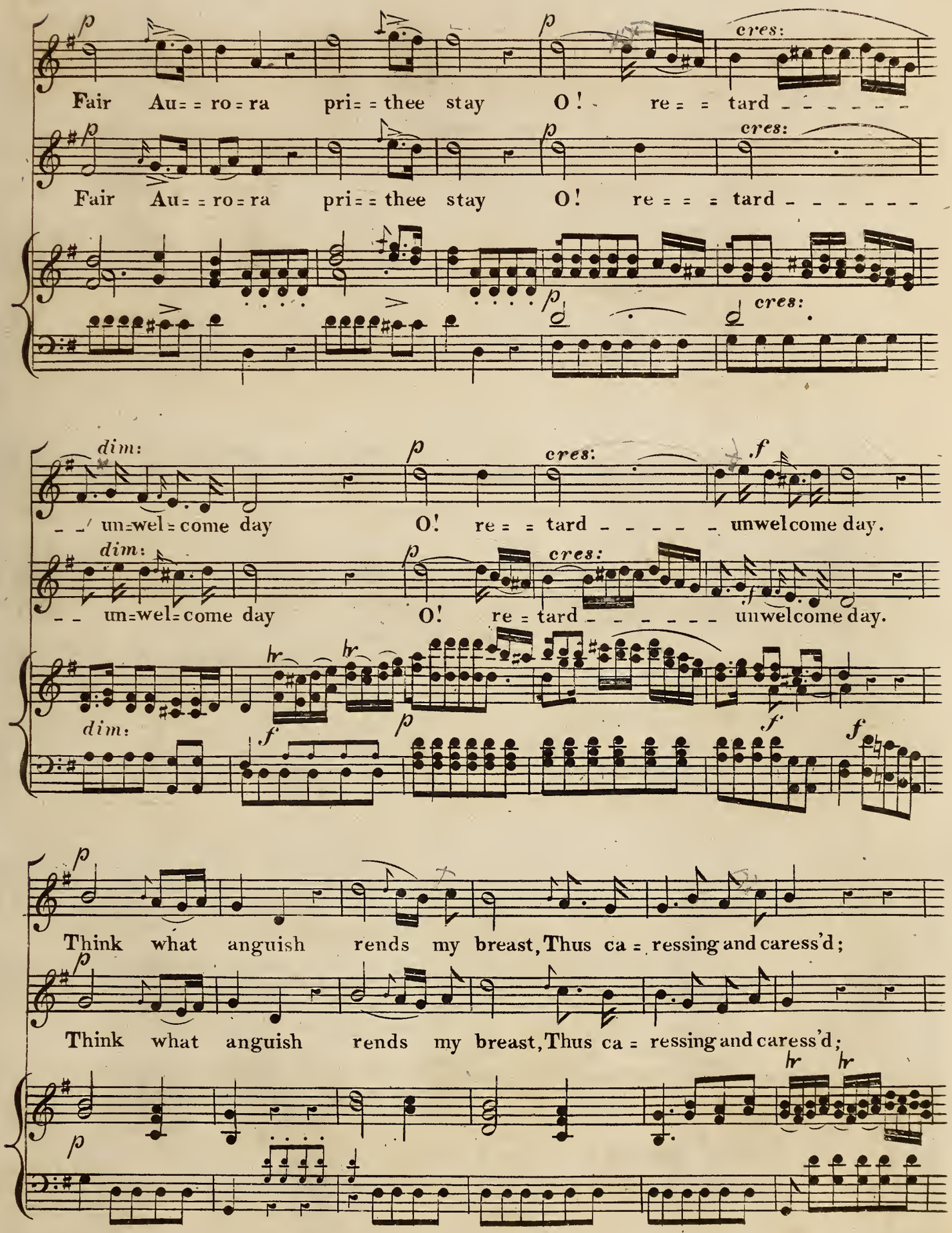
Arbaces. pri = thee stay, O! re=

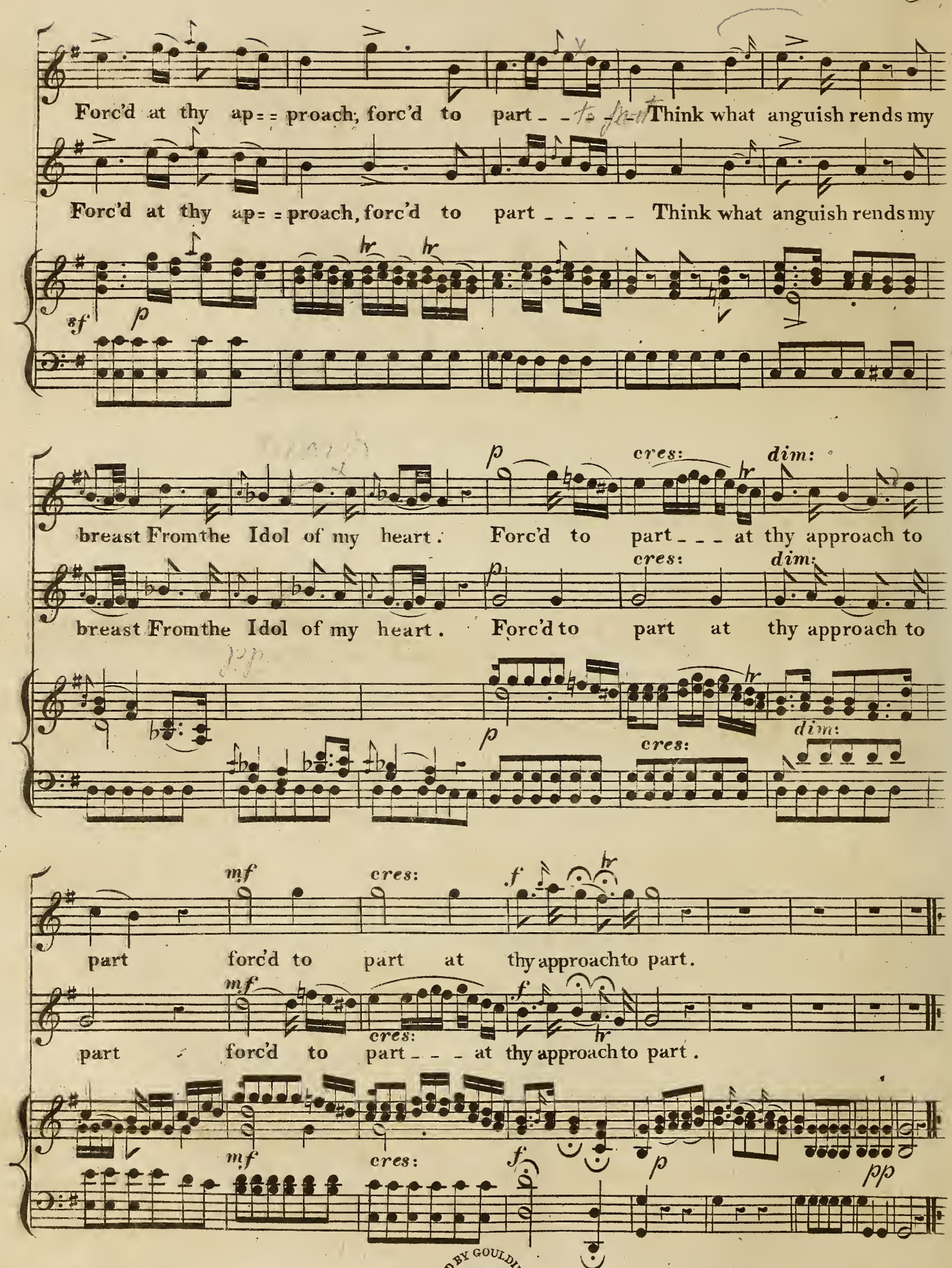
f pp

= tard unwelcome day O! retard the day O! re=tard un=welcome day.

= tard unwelcome day O! retard the day O! re=tard un=welcome day.

sf p dol: sf


Fair Au = = ro = ra pri = = thee stay O! re = = tard
Fair Au = = ro = ra pri = = thee stay O! re = = = tard
um = wel = come day O! re = = tard unwelcome day.
um = wel = come day O! re = tard unwelcome day.
Think what anguish rends my breast, Thus ca = ressing and caress'd;
Think what anguish rends my breast, Thus ca = ressing and caress'd;



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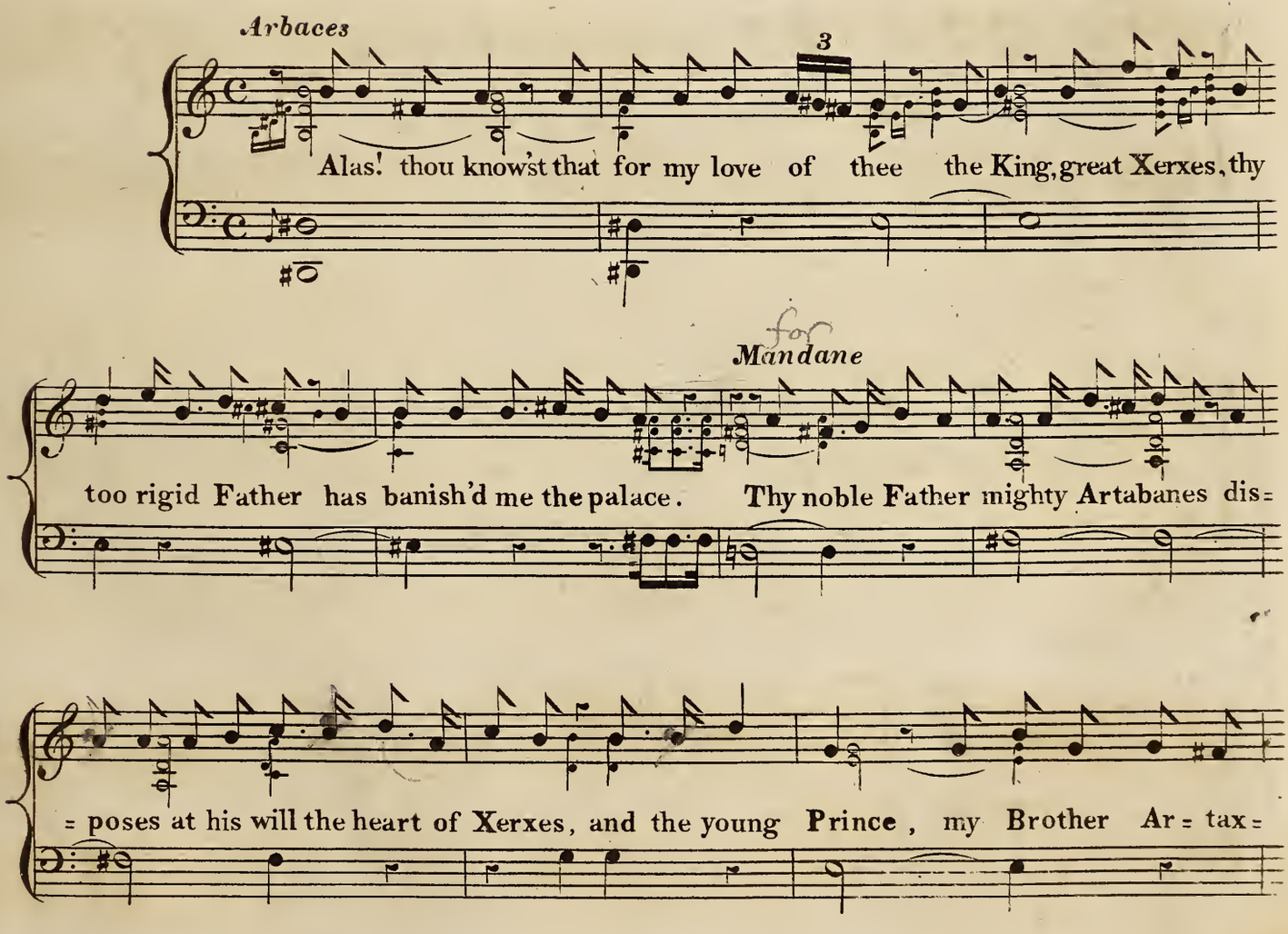
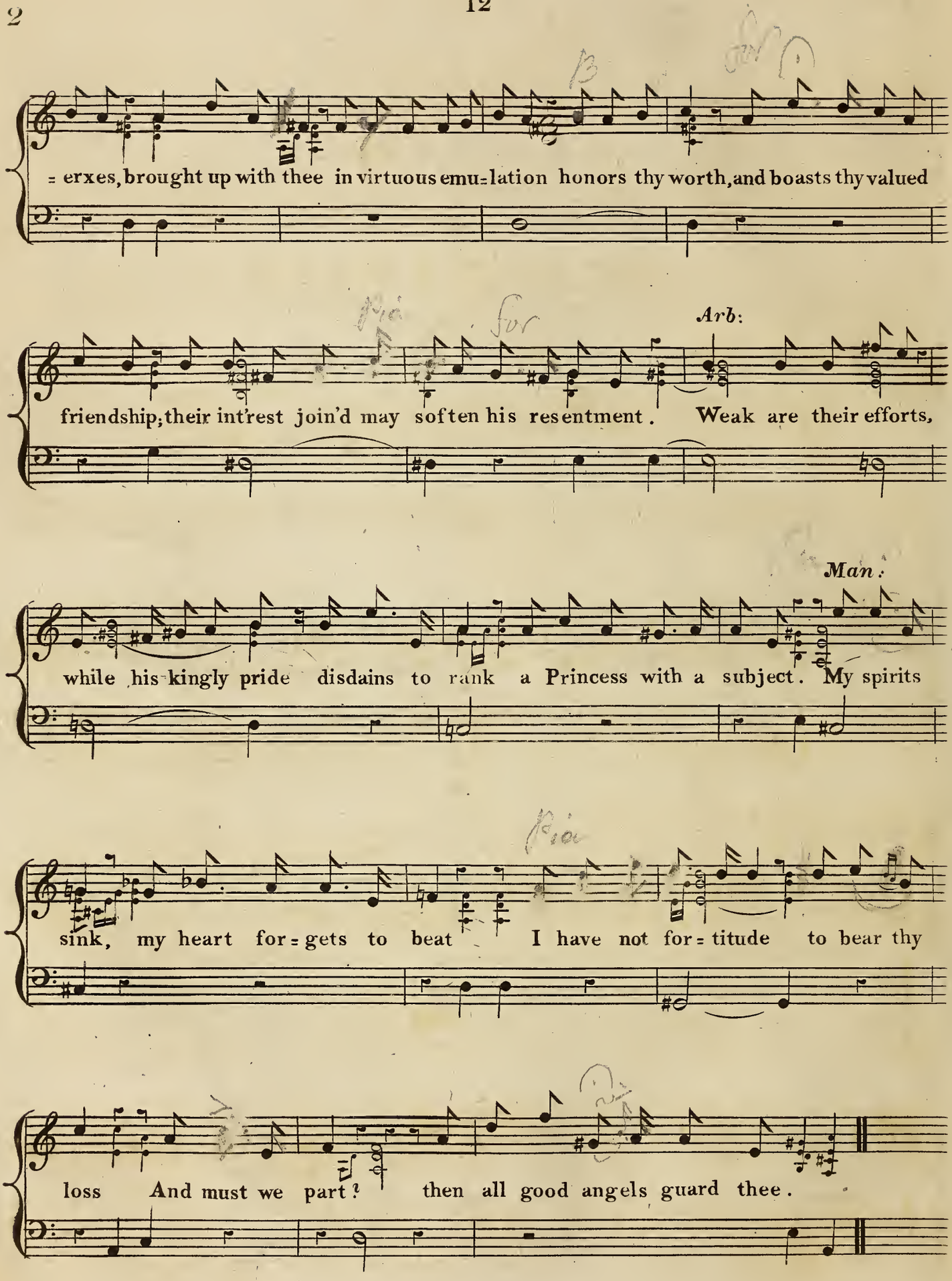
RECITATIVE.


Arbaces
3
Alas! thou know'st that for my love of thee the King, great Xerxes, thy
for
Mandane
too rigid Father has banish'd me the palace. Thy noble Father mighty Artabanes dis=
= poses at his will the heart of Xerxes, and the young Prince, my Brother Ar = tax =
Artaxerxes


= erxes, brought up with thee in virtuous emu=lation honors thy worth, and boasts thy valued
friendship; their int'rest join'd may soften his resentment. Arb: Weak are their efforts,
while his kingly pride disdains to rank a Princess with a subject. Man: My spirits
sink, my heart for=gets to beat I have not for=titude to bear thy
loss And must we part? then all good angels guard thee.

Adieu then lovely Youth.

SONG.

In the Serious Opera

OF

ARTAXERXES.

Composed by

DR ARNE.

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

London. Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

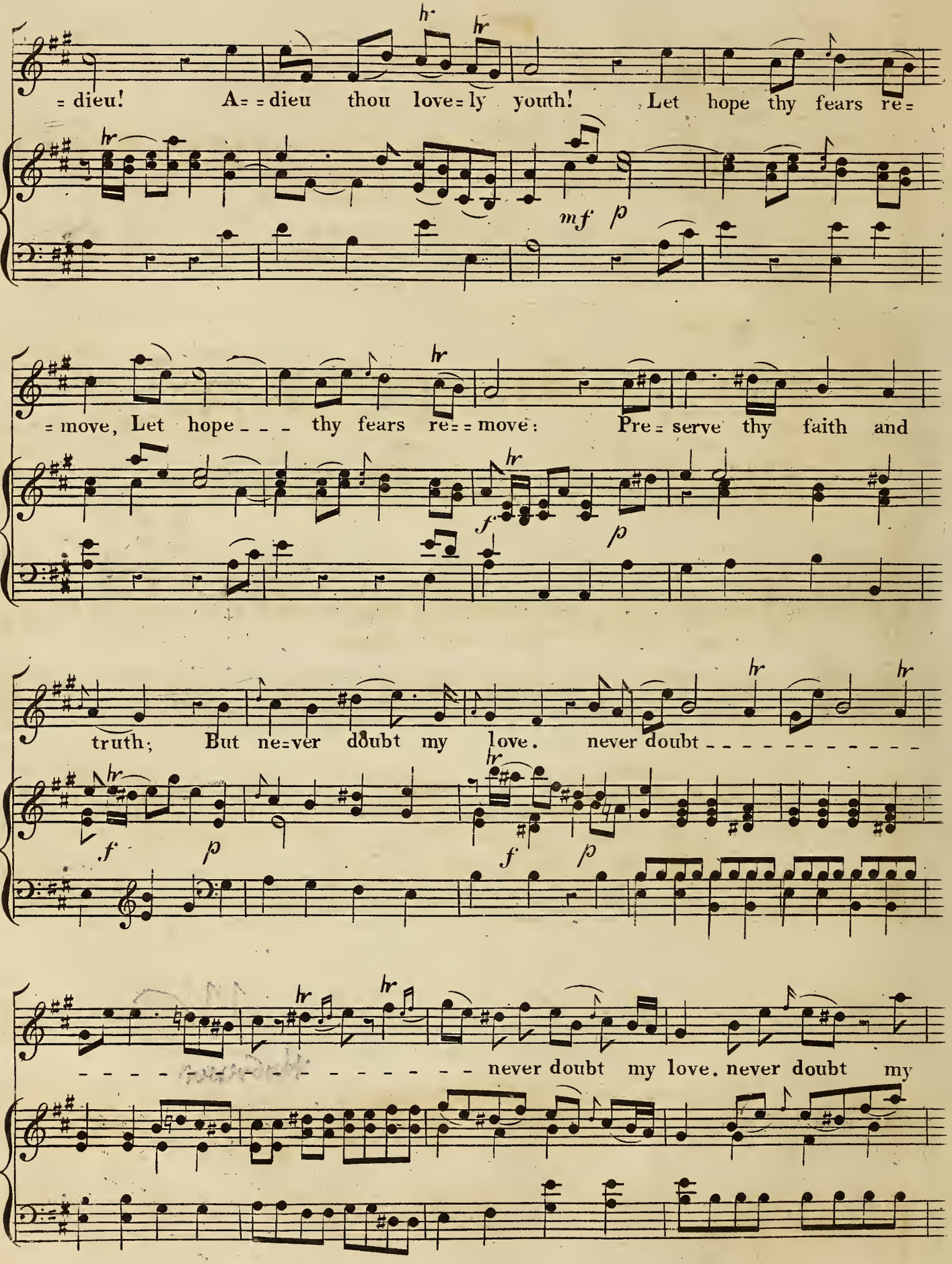
ANDANTE

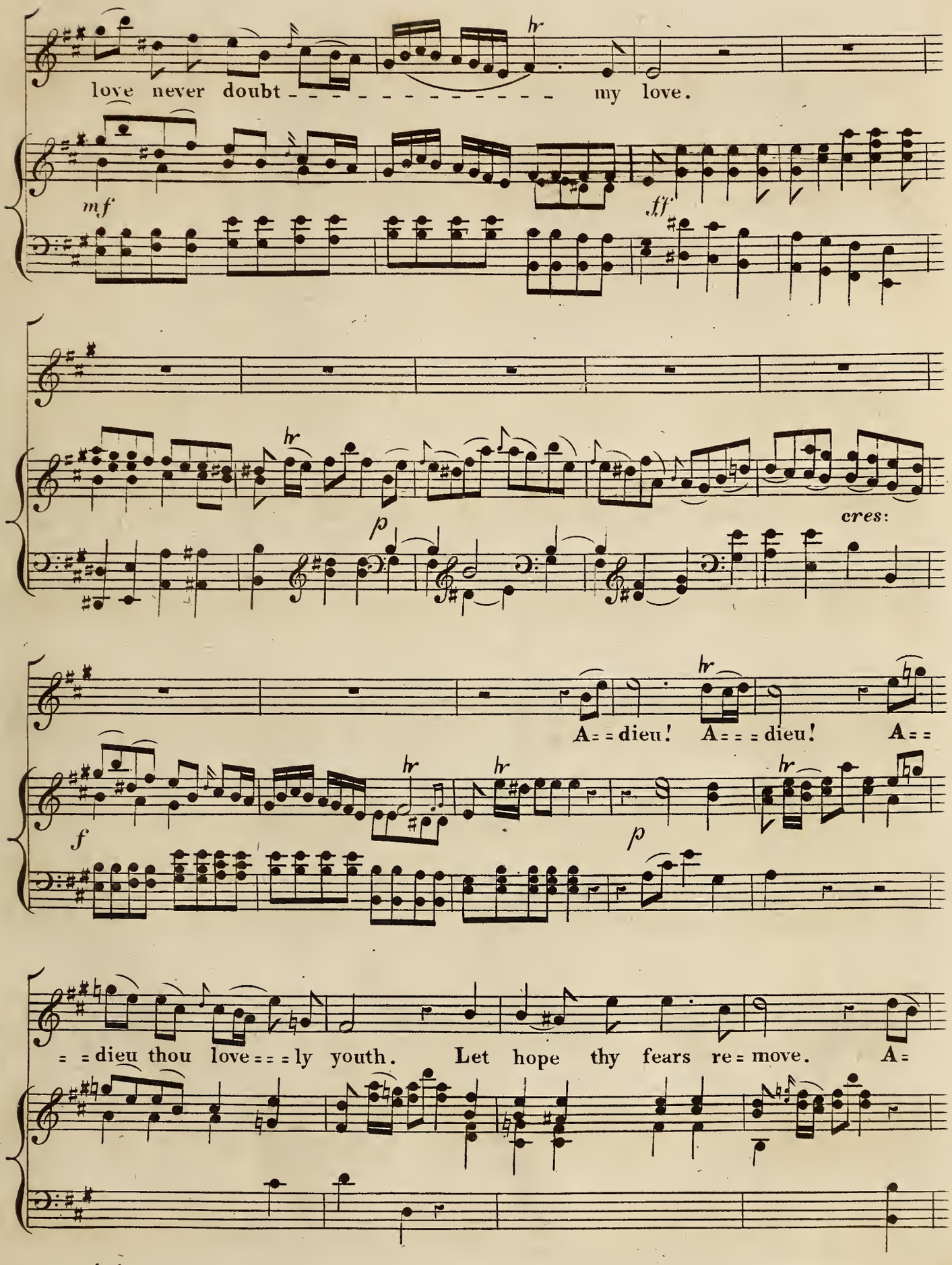
a mezza voce

Mandane

A= =dieu! A= =

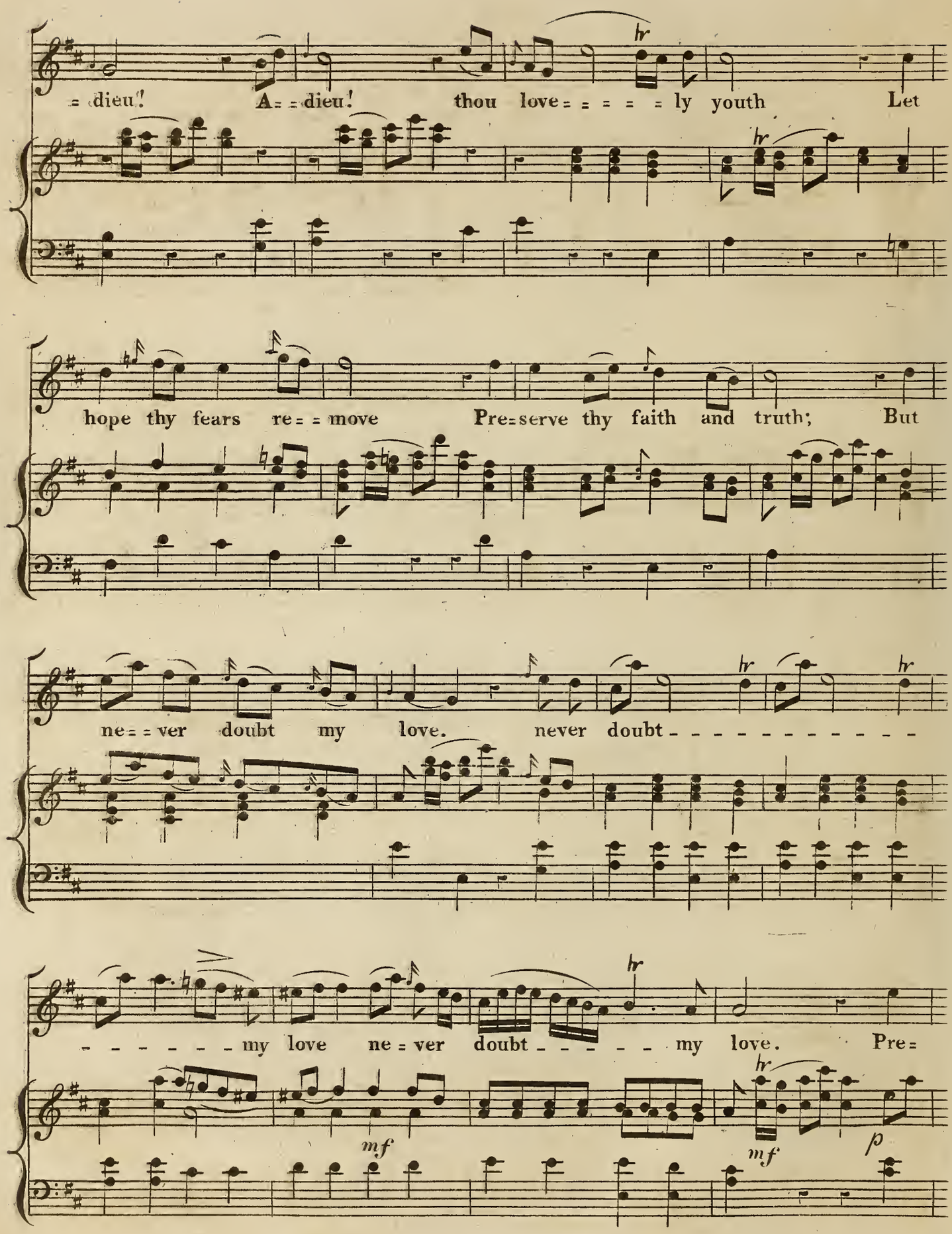
cres:

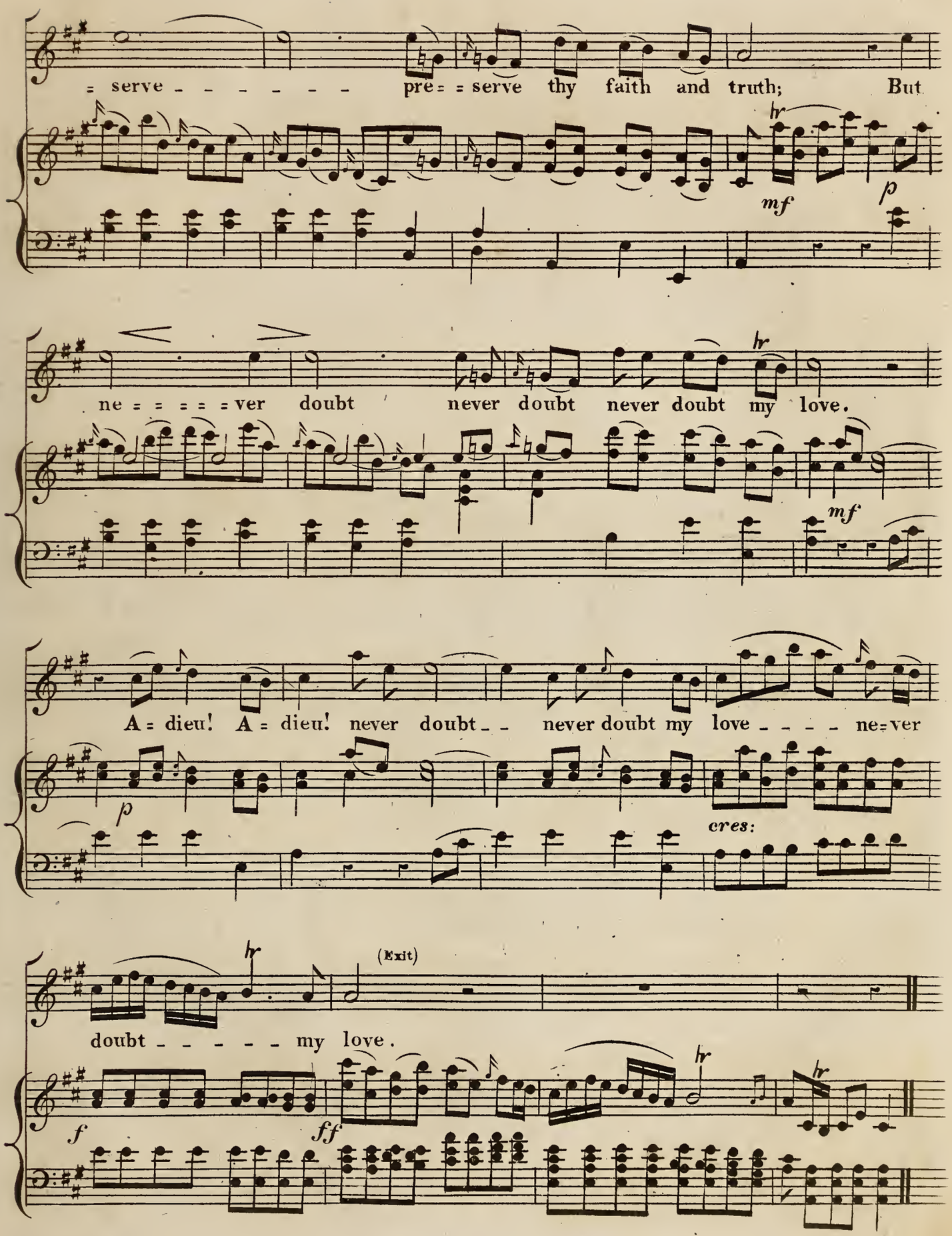

= dieu! A= = dieu thou love= ly youth! Let hope thy fears re=
= move, Let hope _ _ _ thy fears re= = move: Pre= serve thy faith and
truth; But ne=ver doubt my love. never doubt _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ never doubt my love. never doubt my


love never doubt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - my love.

cres:
A= = dieu! A= = = dieu! A= =

= = dieu thou love= = = ly youth. Let hope thy fears re= move. A=


= dieu! A= = dieu! thou love= = = = = ly youth Let
hope thy fears re= = move Pre=serve thy faith and truth; But
ne= = ver doubt my love. never doubt - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - my love ne = ver doubt - - - - - - my love. Pre=
mf
mf
p


= serve - - - - - - - pre = = serve thy faith and truth; But
hr
mf
p
ne = = = = = ver doubt never doubt never doubt my love.
hr
mf
A = dieu! A = dieu! never doubt - - never doubt my love - - - - ne = ver
p
cres:
hr
(Exit)
doubt - - - - - my love.
f
ff
hr
hr

Enter *Artabanes*

Artabanes. Son Arbaces! My Father! Give me thy sword, Sir I o= bey, Here, take thou mine

Arbaces. *Artab:* *Arb:* *Artab:*

Arb: 'Tis drench'd in blood, Fly! hide it from all eyes

Artab: Xerxes the King this

Arb: daring arm hath slain, Forbid it heavn! *sf*

Artab: Oh! much lov'd son! thy treatment was the

Arb: spur to my revenge, For thee I'm guilty

Artab: Would, I had ne'er been born! Let not weak

scruples thwart my great de= sign perhaps Arbaces shall be King of Persia

Arb: I'm all confusion! No more! begone!

Artab: Oh! fatal day unhappy, lost Ar= baces!

Arb:

Artaxerxes

Amid a Thousand racking Woes,

SONG,

in the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

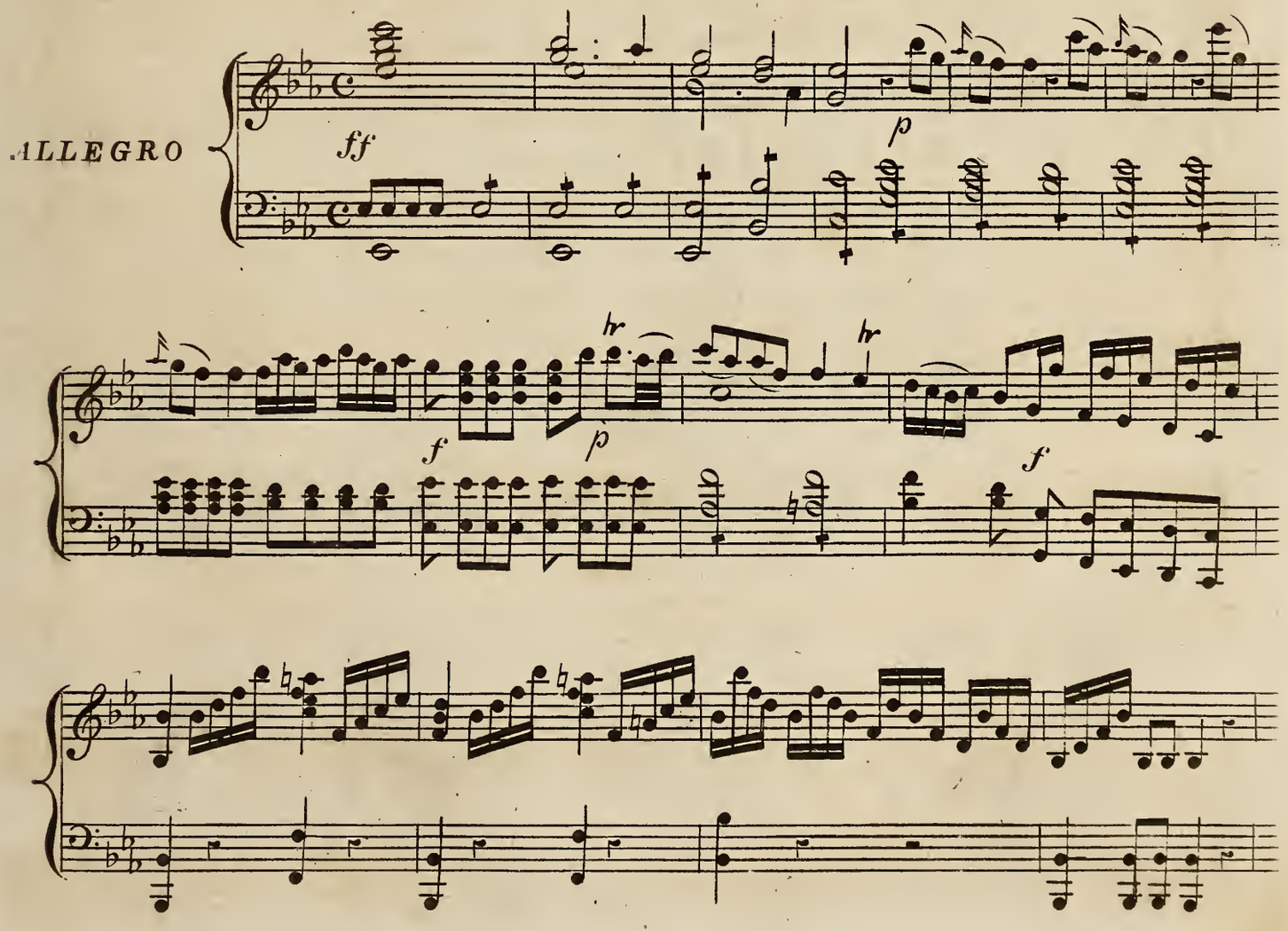
Dr ARNE,

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

Ent. Sta. Hall, Price

London Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.



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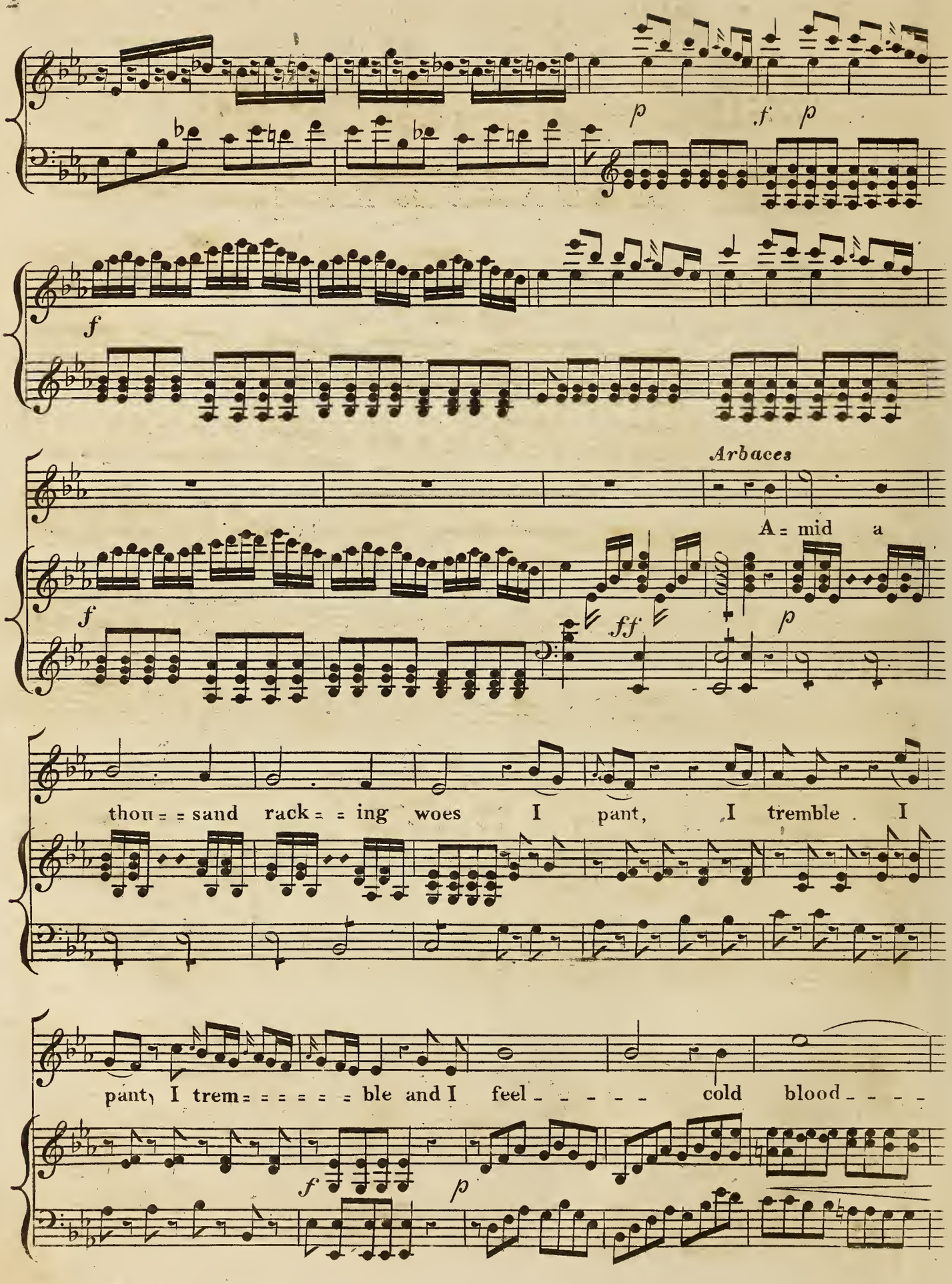
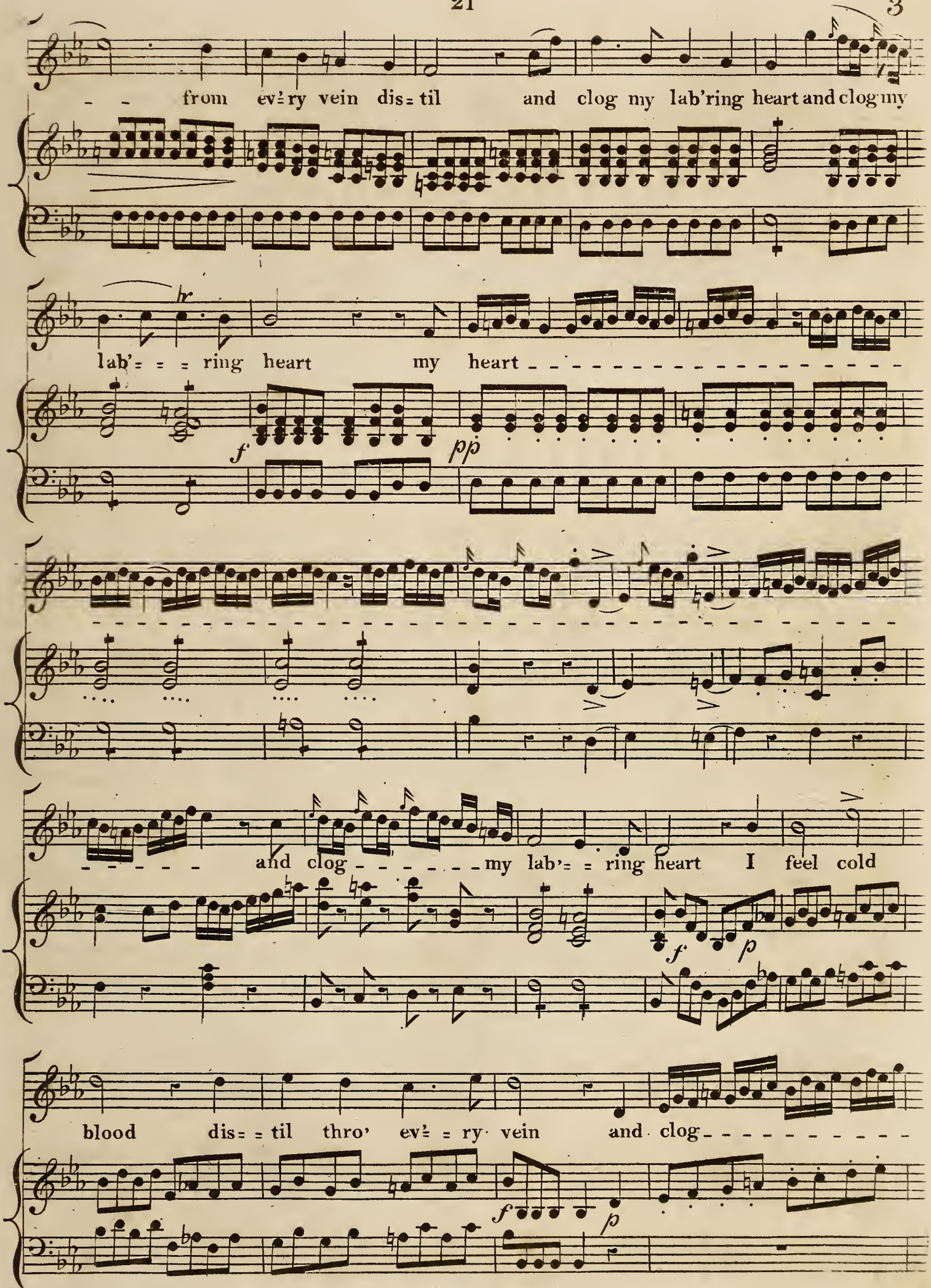
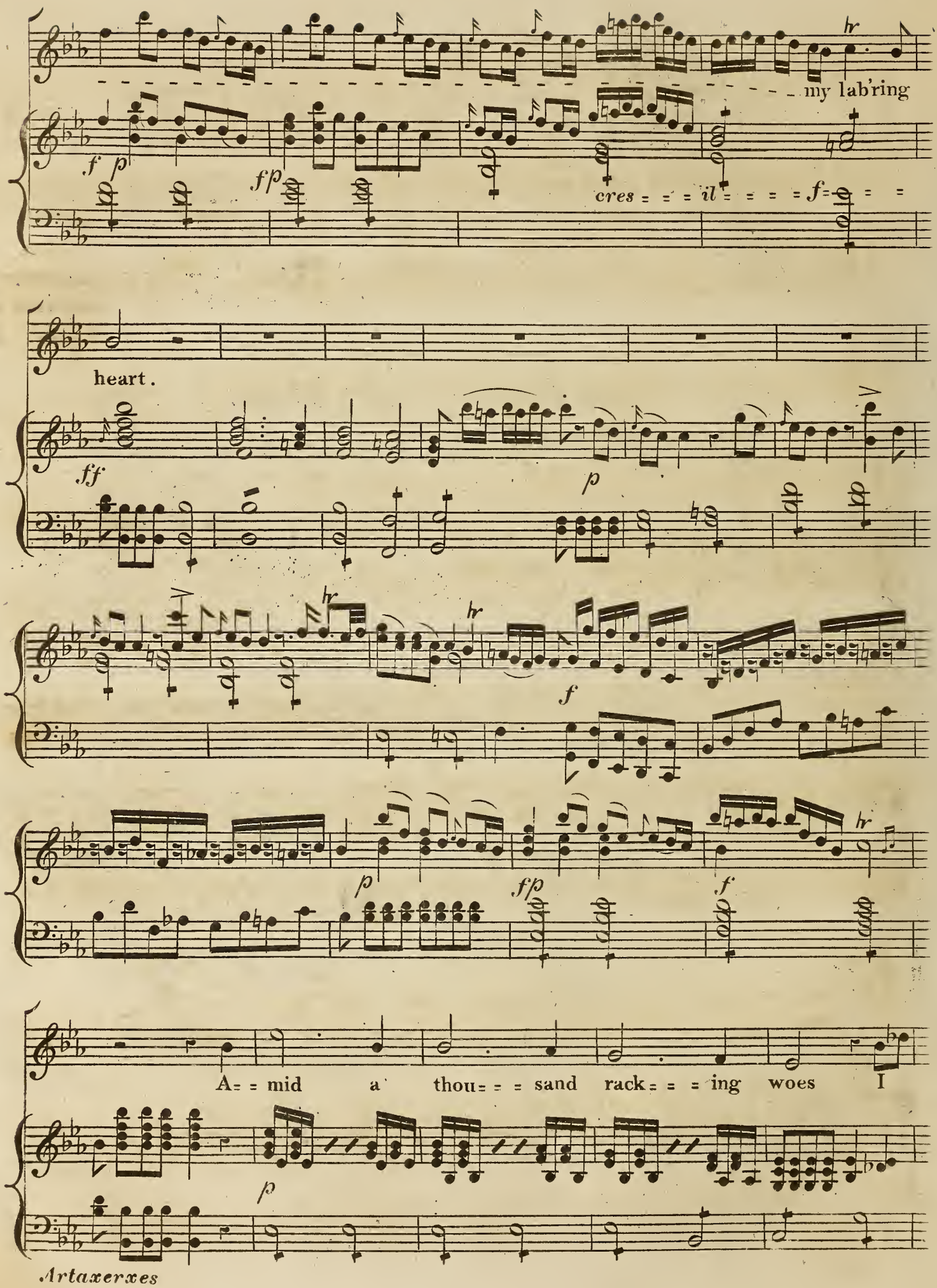
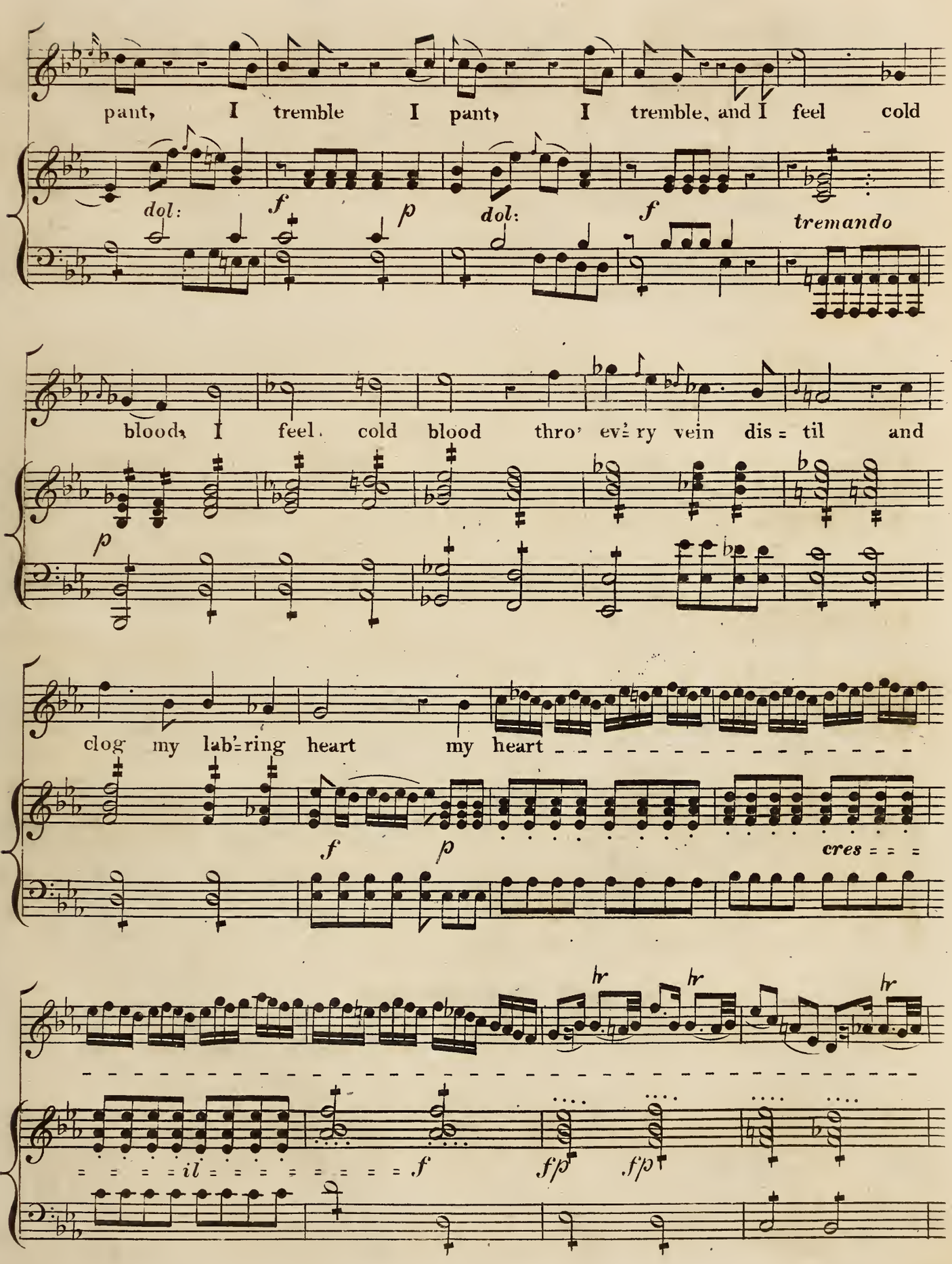
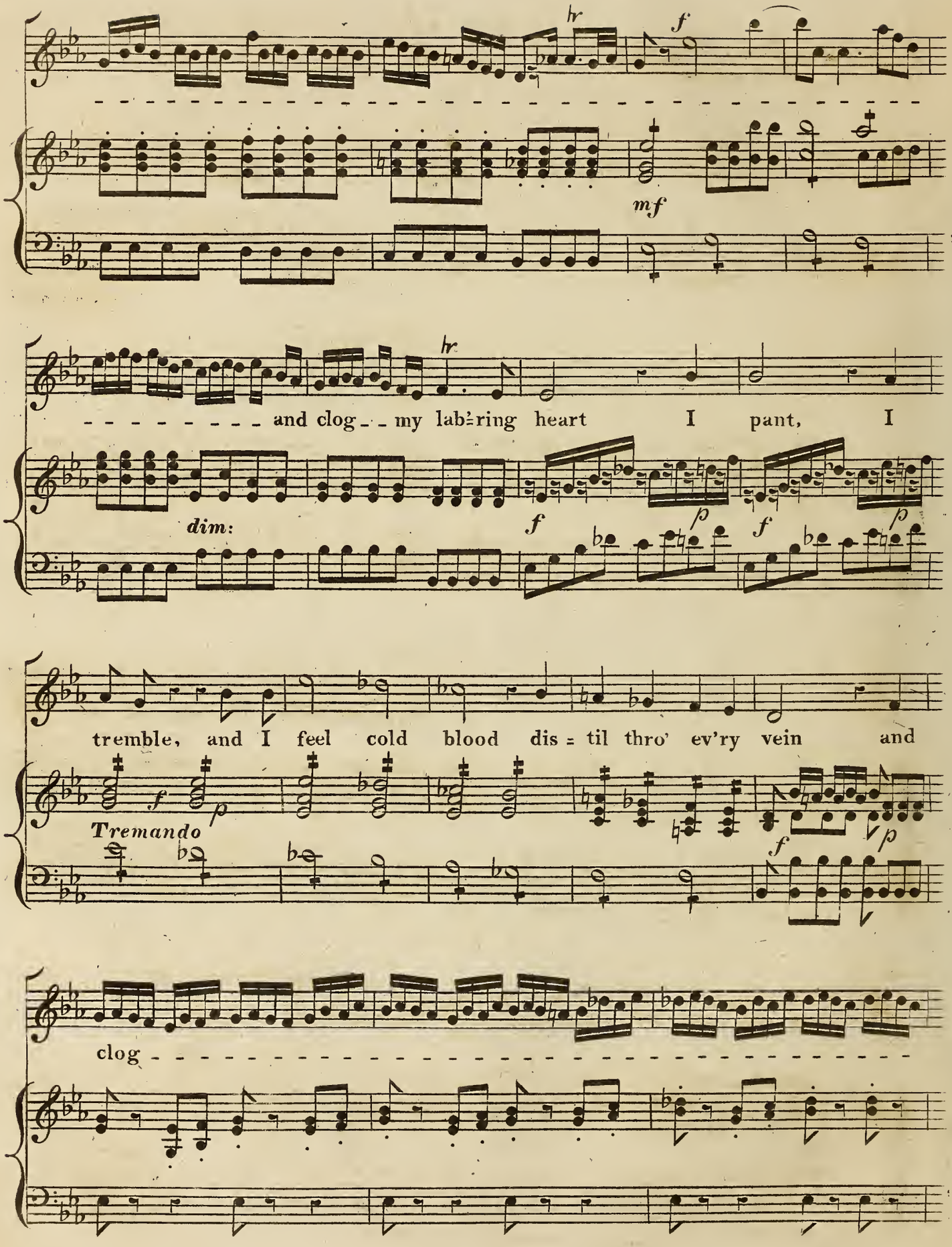
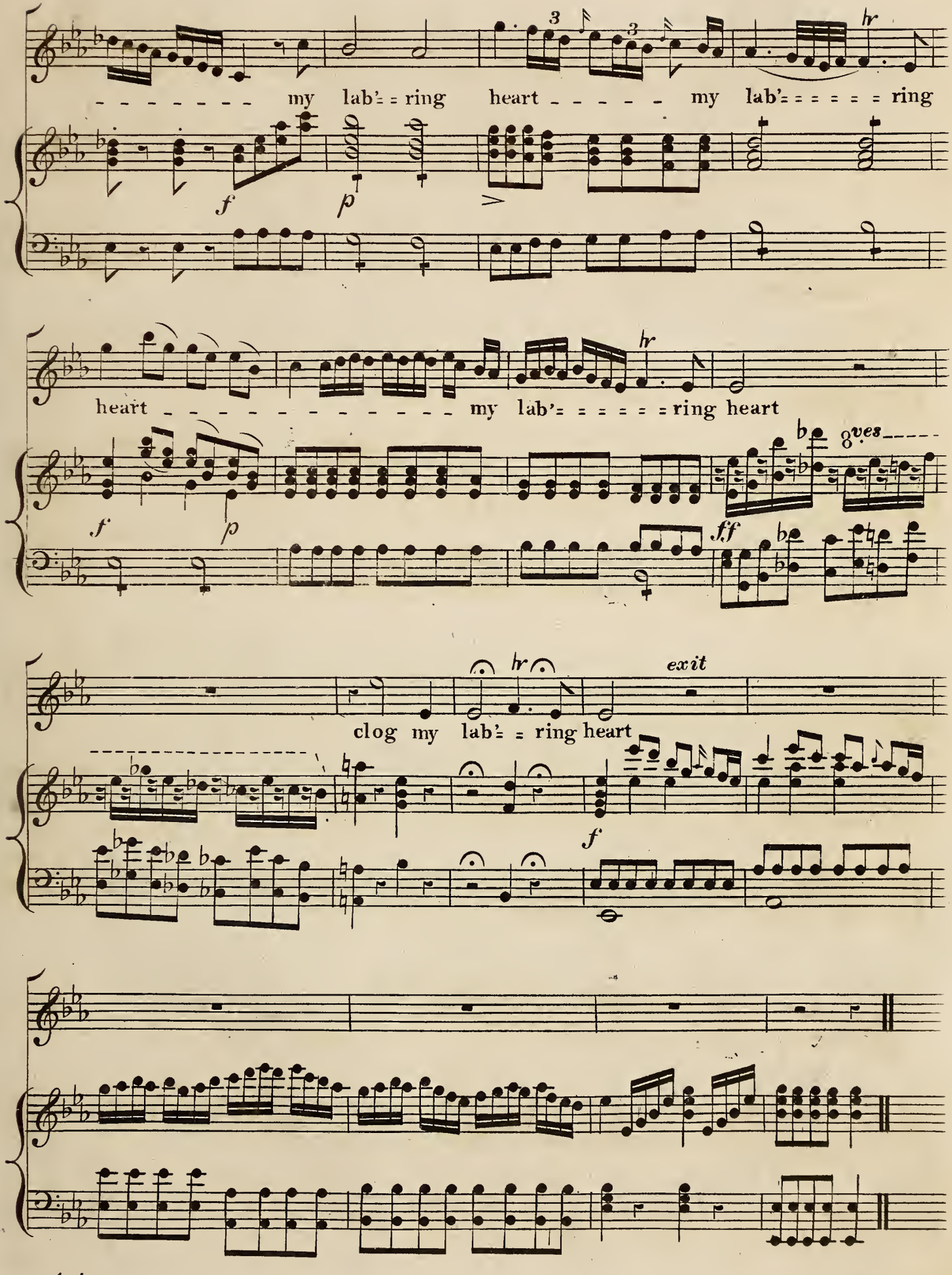

p
f
p
f
Arbaces
A = mid a
f
ff
p
thou = = sand rack = = ing woes I pant, I tremble I
pant, I trem = = = = = = ble and I feel _ _ _ _ _ cold blood _ _ _ _
f
p


from ev'ry vein dis- til and clog my lab'ring heart and clog my
lab'- - - ring heart my heart
f
pp
and clog - - - - - - my lab'- - ring heart I feel cold
f
p
blood dis- - til thro' ev'- - ry vein and clog - - - - - - - - - -
f
p


my lab'ring
f p
fp
cres = = = il = = = = f = = =
heart.
ff
p
hr
f
p
fp
f
A = = mid a thou = = = sand rack = = = ing woes I
p
Artaxerxes


pant, I tremble I pant, I tremble, and I feel cold
dol: f p dol: f tremando
blood, I feel cold blood thro' ev'ry vein dis = til and
p
clog my lab'ring heart my heart
f p cres
hr hr hr
il f f/p f/p


hr
f
mf
and clog - my lab-ring heart I pant, I
dim:
f
p
f
p
tremble, and I feel cold blood dis - til thro' ev'ry vein and
Tremando
f
p
f
p
clog


my lab'= = ring heart my lab'= = = = = = ring
heart my lab'= = = = = = ring heart
clog my lab'= = ring heart
exit
8ves

Manet *Artabanes*

Artab:

Be firm my heart, in the pursuit of guilt, the first ad = vance admits not of re =

= treat. The Royal blood, to the last hateful drop, shall all be shed: Conscience!

thy checks are vain. The Prince ap = pears, Now art's my only refuge

Artax:

Dear Artaba = nes glad I meet thee here, thy Prince requires thy counsel, thy

Artax:

Artab:

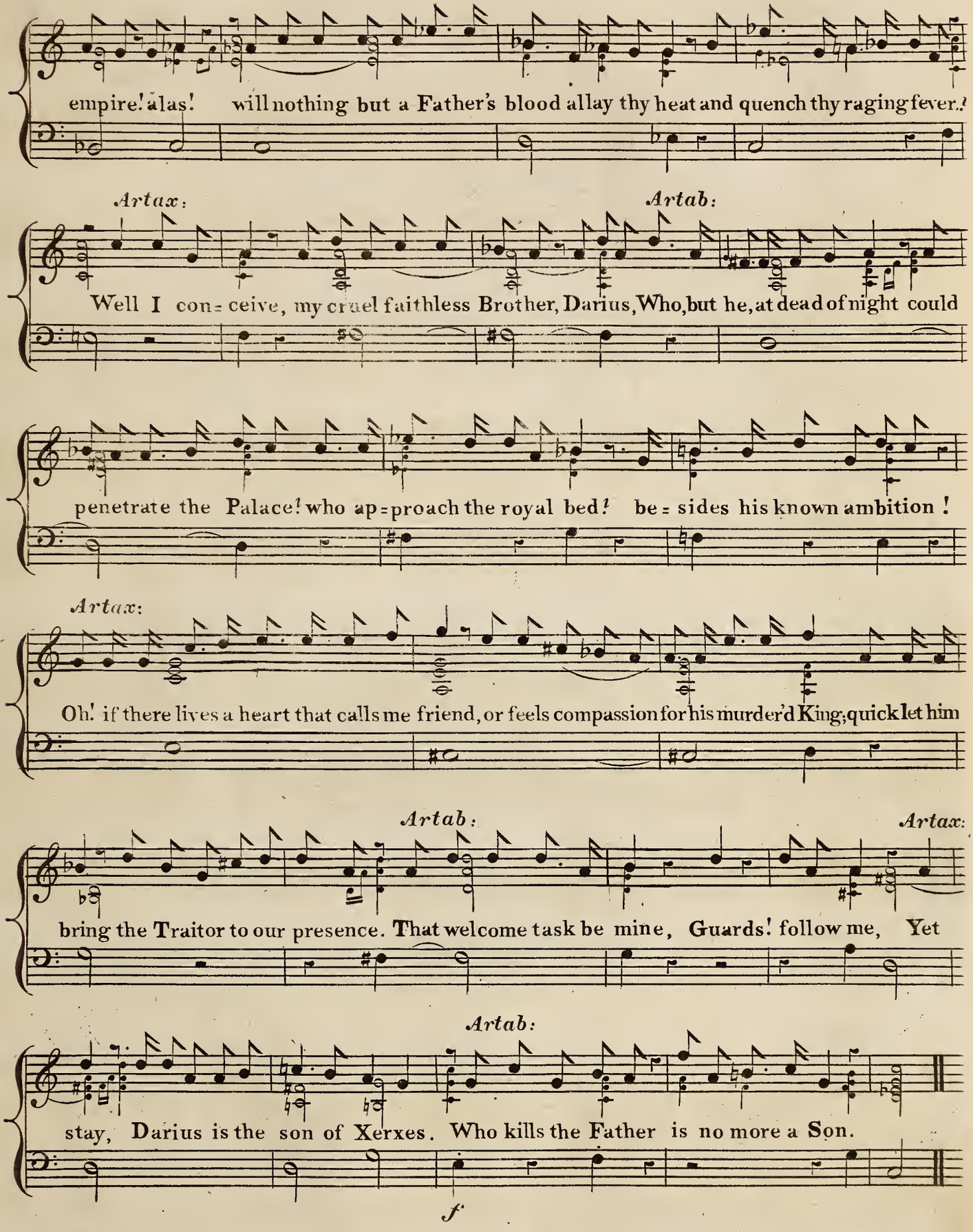
loy = al ty, revenge! I tremble sir, this dire in = junction wants an expla = nation. Disastrous

Artab:

fate! yonder my Father lies, savagely murder'd Oh! my ill boding fears, unsated thirst of

Artaxerxes

* Enter Artaxerxes with Rimenes and Guards.


empire! alas! will nothing but a Father's blood allay thy heat and quench thy raging fever!
Artax:
Artab:
Well I con=ceive, my cruel faithless Brother, Darius, Who, but he, at dead of night could
penetrate the Palace! who ap=proach the royal bed? be=sides his known ambition!
Artax:
Oh! if there lives a heart that calls me friend, or feels compassion for his murder'd King; quick let him
Artab:
Artax:
bring the Traitor to our presence. That welcome task be mine, Guards! follow me, Yet
Artab:
stay, Darius is the son of Xerxes. Who kills the Father is no more a Son.
f

Behold on Lethe's dismal strand.

SONG,

in the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

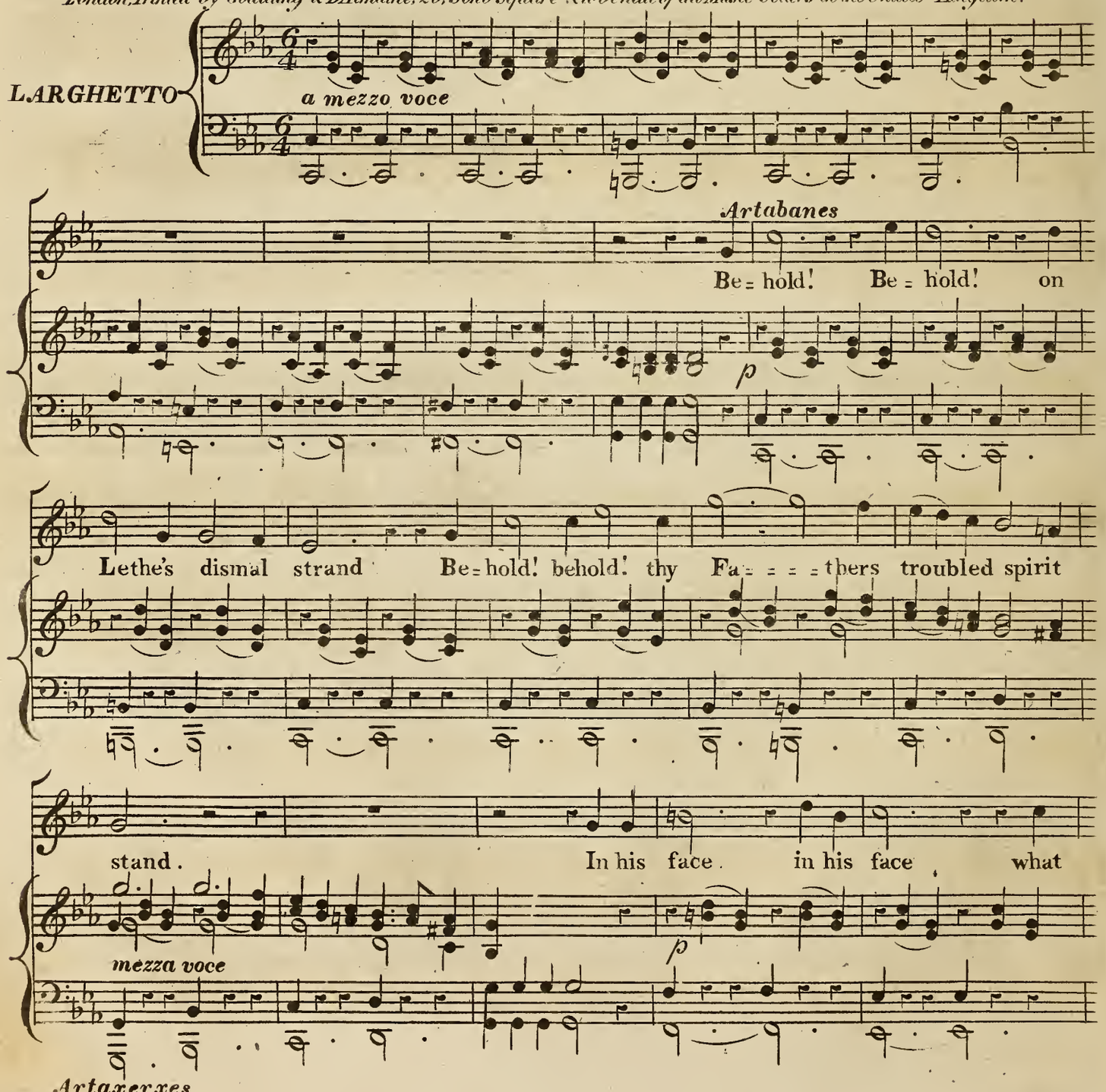
DR ARNE,

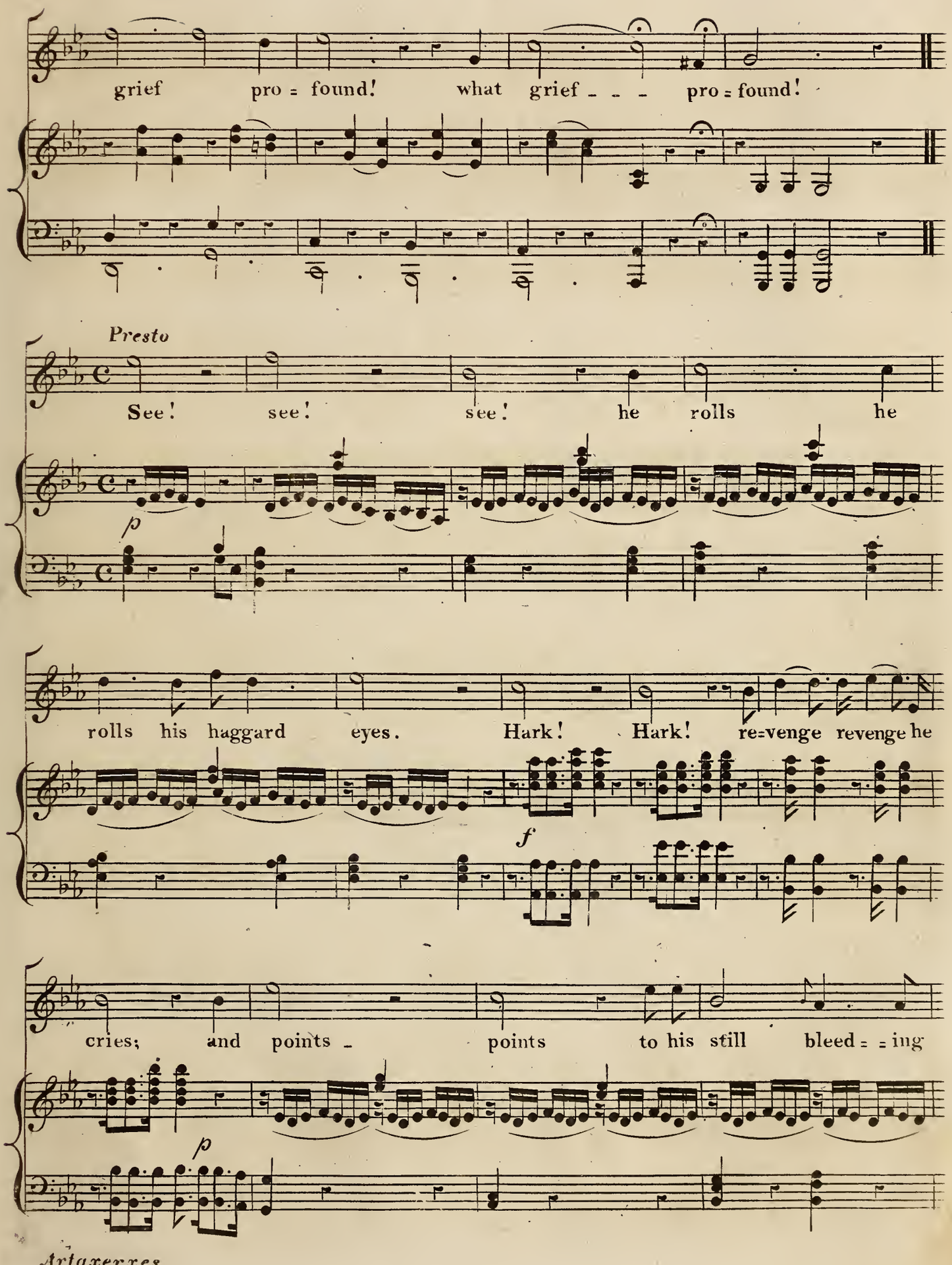
Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

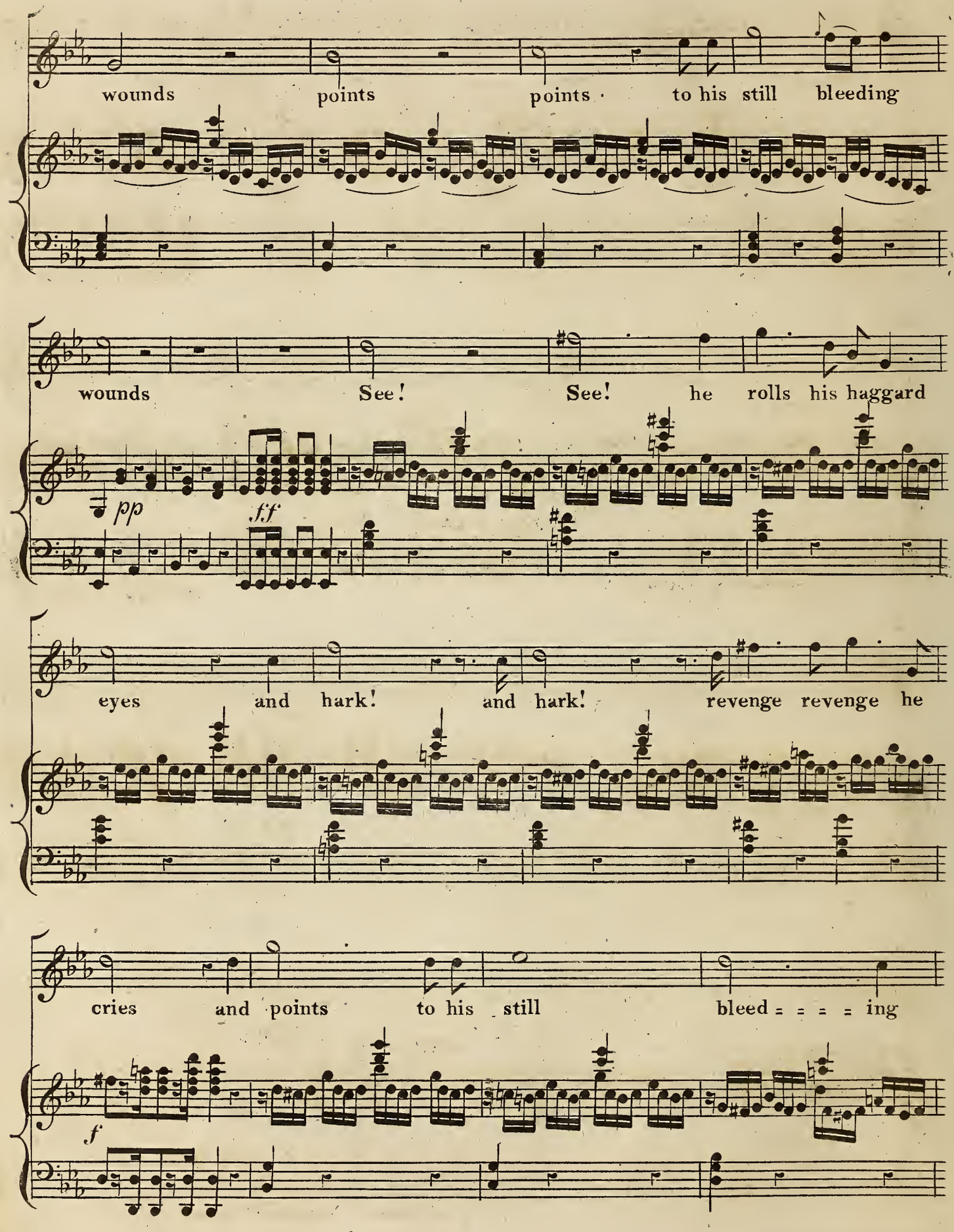
Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

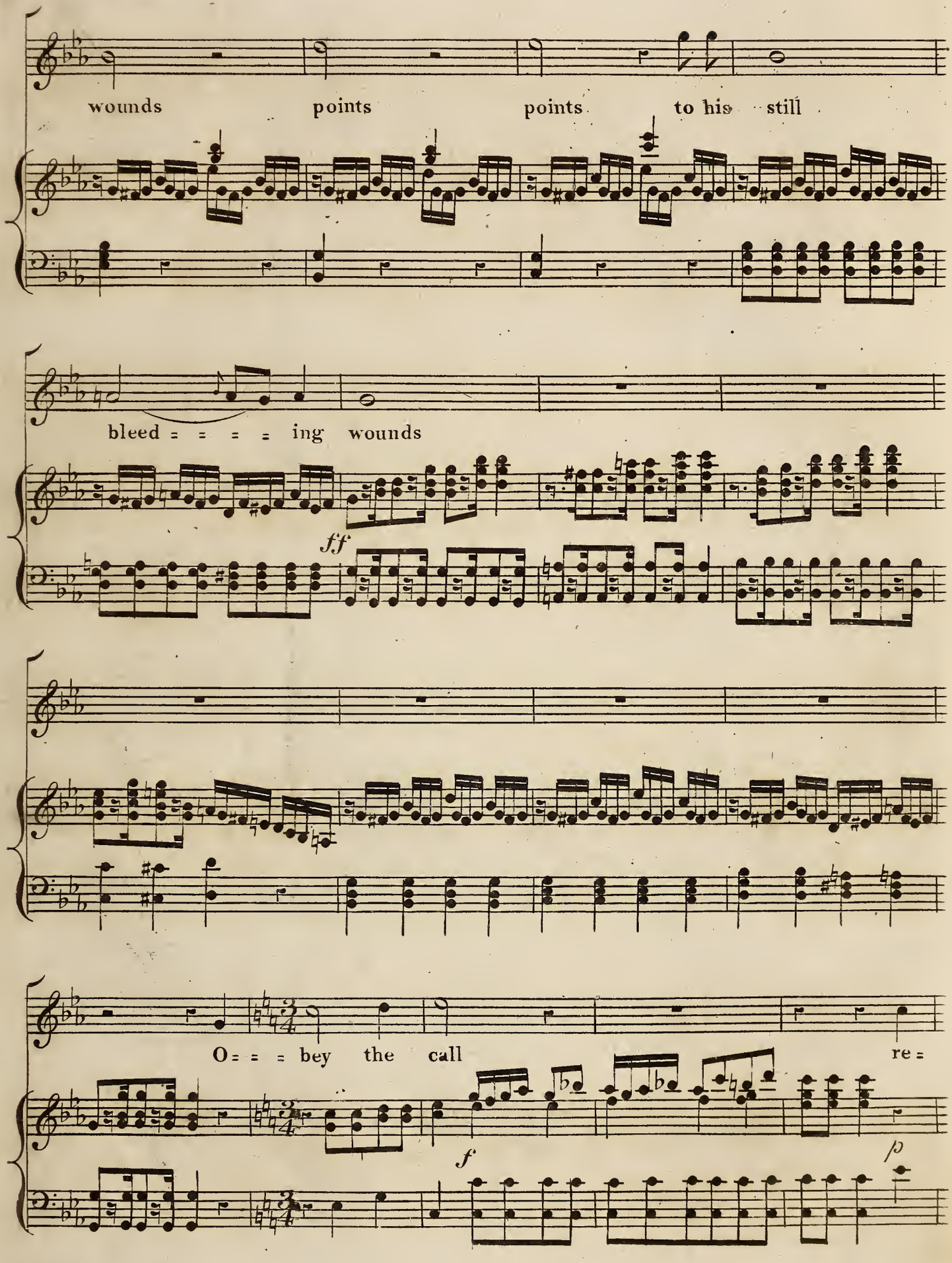
Ent. Sta. Hall, Price

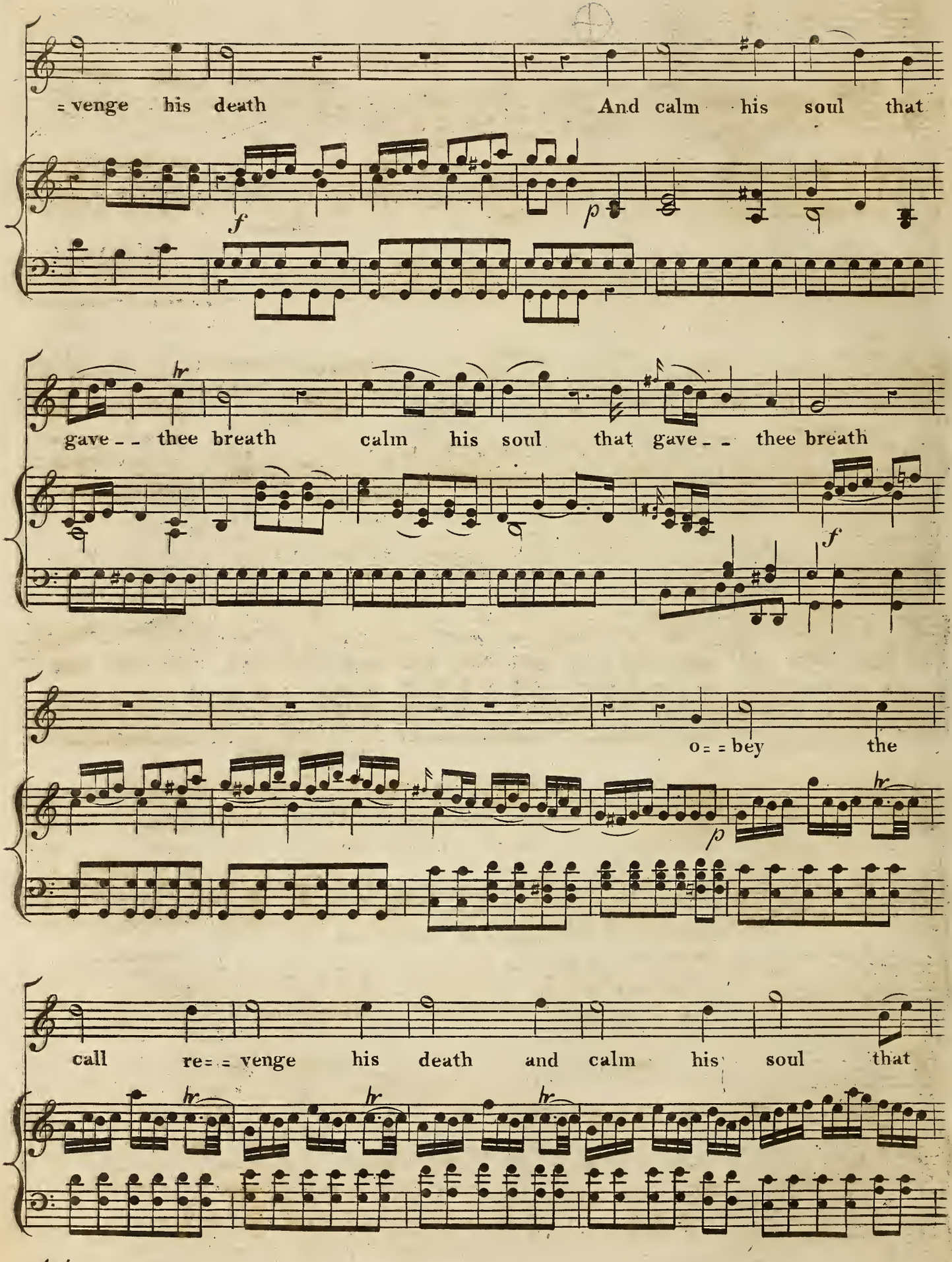
London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

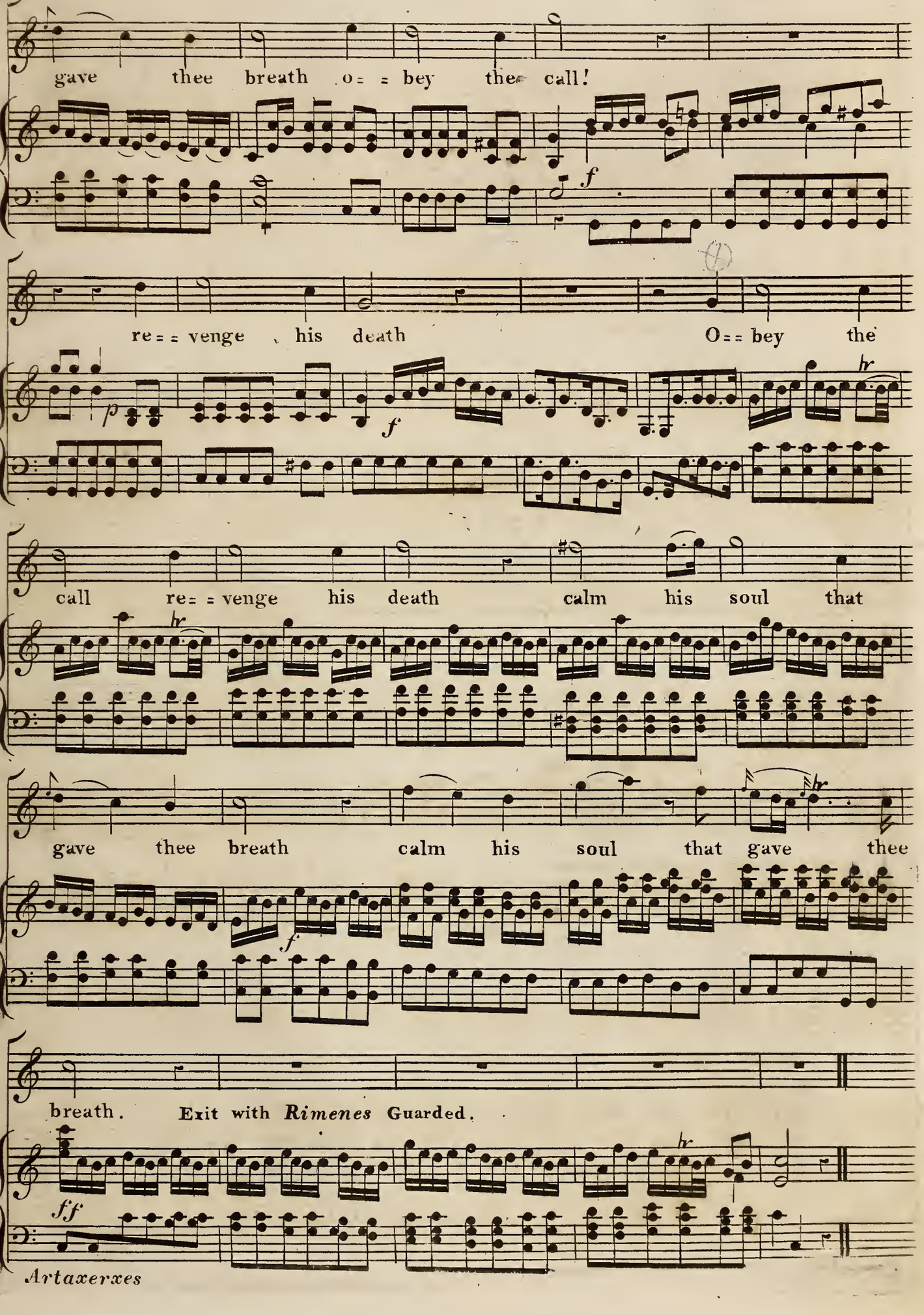



grief pro = found! what grief - - - pro = found!
Presto
See! see! see! he rolls he
p
rolls his haggard eyes. Hark! Hark! re=venge revenge he
f
cries; and points - points to his still bleed = = ing
p


wounds points points to his still bleeding
wounds See! See! he rolls his haggard
pp
ff
eyes and hark! and hark! revenge revenge he
cries and points to his still bleed = = = = ing
f


wounds points points to his still
bleed = = = = ing wounds
ff
O = = = bey the call re =
f
p


= venge his death And calm his soul that
f
p
gave _ _ thee breath calm his soul that gave _ _ thee breath
f
o = = bey the
p
call re = = venge his death and calm his soul that


gave thee breath o= = bey the call!
re= = venge his death O= = bey the
call re= = venge his death calm his soul that
gave thee breath calm his soul that gave thee
breath. Exit with Rimenes Guarded.
Artaxerxes

RECIT. & SONG,

Fair Semira!

in the Serious Opera of

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Semira Artax: Sem:

Stay Artaxerxes stay! Adieu! Se=mira, And dost thou fly me

Go then cruel Prince no more shall ill tim'd fondness im = por = tune thee.

AIR.

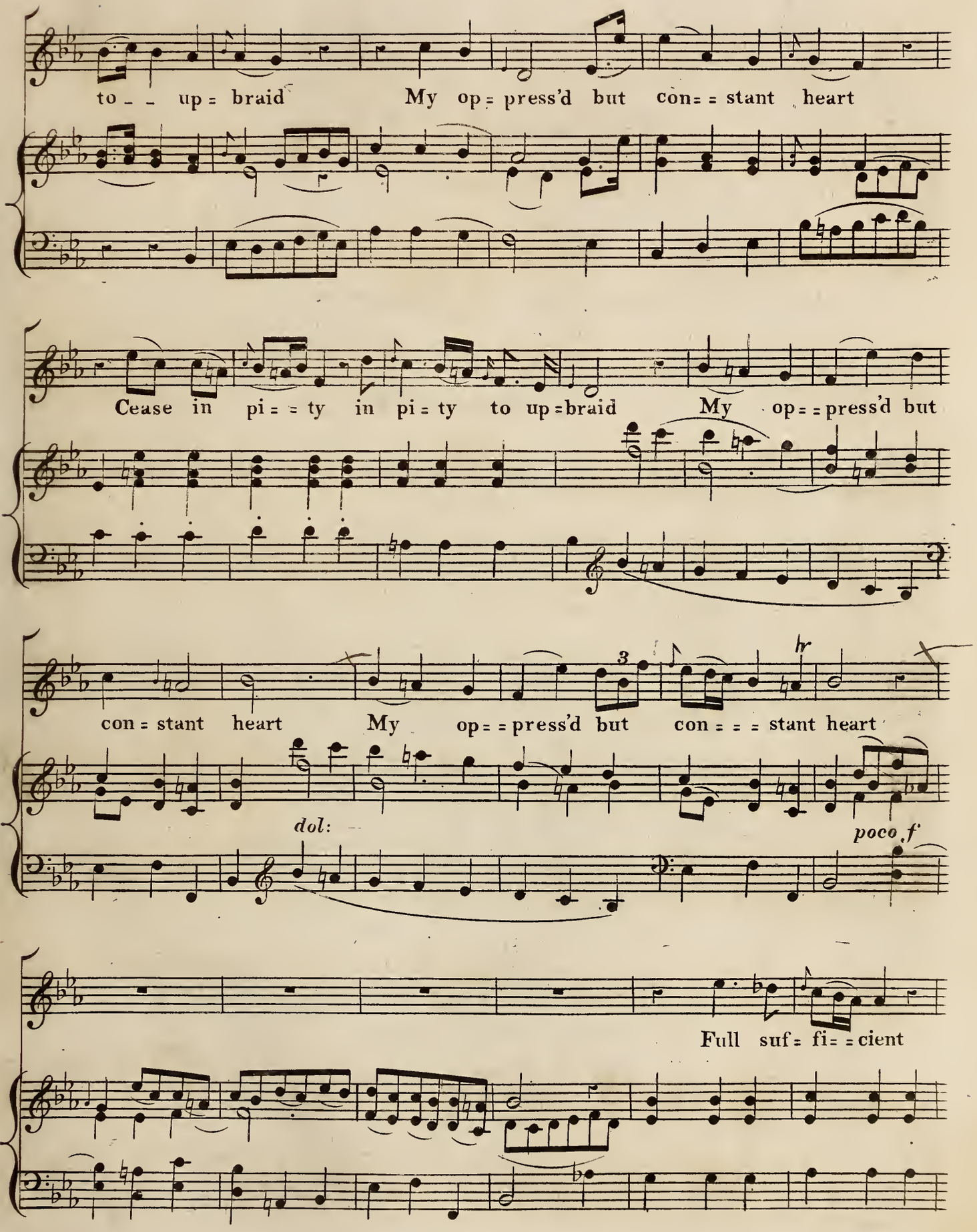
Artaxerxes.

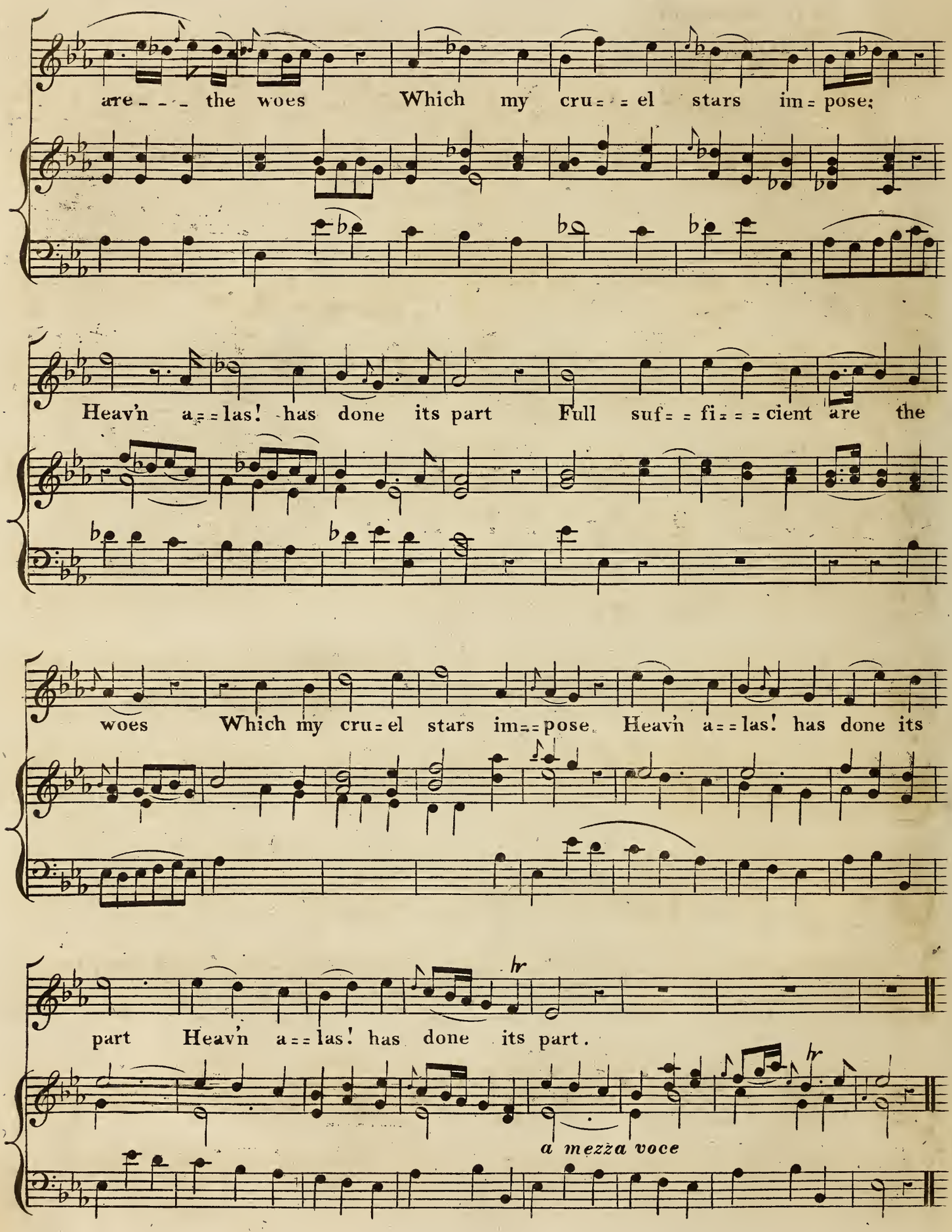
Fair Se= = mi= = = ra! love= = ly maid! Cease in pi= = ty

Andante

Expressvo

p


to - - up = braid My op = press'd but con = = stant heart
Cease in pi = = ty in pi = ty to up = braid My op = = press'd but
con = stant heart My op = = press'd but con = = = stant heart
dol:
poco f
Full suf = fi = = cient


are - - - the woes Which my cru = = el stars im = pose;
Heav'n a = = las! has done its part Full suf = = fi = = cient are the
woes Which my cru = el stars im = = pose. Heav'n a = = las! has done its
part Heav'n a = = las! has done its part.
hr
hr
a mezza voce

Enter *Mandane*

Mandane

Where do I fly? Ah! hapless Maid thus, in one fatal instant, to lose a Brother

Artax: *Mand:*

Father, and a Lover Alas! Mandane Does Darius live? or are thy guilty hands im=

sf

Artax:

= brued in Brothers blood Fain would I shun that deed which to prevent I've search'd thro' all the

Mand: Enter Artabanes *Artax:*

Palace for Artabanes and Da= rius but all in vain See! Artabanes comes My

Artab: *Artax:* *Artab:*

friend! I sought you sir all is accomplish'd Ha! speak, explain! Your Fathers death reveng'd

Artax: *Mand:*

Darius slain and Artaxerxes now is Persia's King Oh Gods oh dire misfortune

Artaxerxes

2

Artab: *Artax:*

Why that deep sigh my Liege! 'twas your command Alas! tis true the guilt is on=ly

Enter Semira in haste *Artax:* *Sem:*

mine Oh! Artax=erxes! Say, fair Semira, why this seeming joy? Da=rius is not guilty of the

Mand: *Artax:* *Sem:* Enter Rimenes with Arbaces guarded

murder, What do I hear? I'm struck with double horror Th'As=sassin is secur'd

Rim: *Artab:* *Artax:* *Artab:* *Sem:*

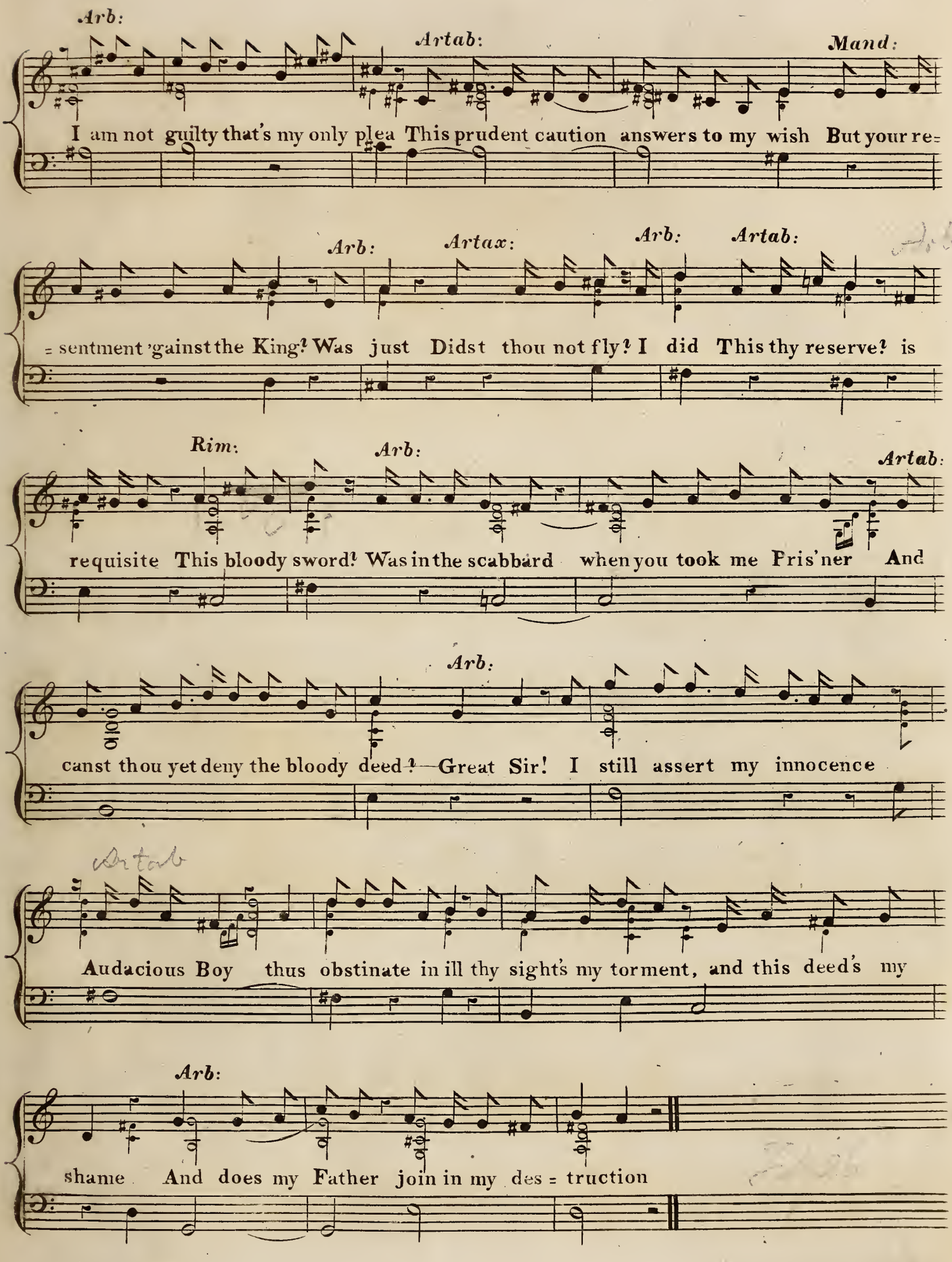
Who, in this Royal presence, would believe Ar=baces to be guilty How! My Friend! My Son! My

Mand: *Artax:*

Brother! Oh, ye Gods! my Lover Would in the pangs of death I'd met my friend rather than thus in

Arb: *Artax:*

fetters like a traitor I'm innocent O make but that appear and doubly 'twill endear thee to my love


Arb:
Artab:
Mand:
I am not guilty that's my only plea This prudent caution answers to my wish But your re=
Arb:
Artax:
Arb:
Artab:
= sentment 'gainst the King? Was just Didst thou not fly? I did This thy reserve? is
Rim:
Arb:
Artab:
requisite This bloody sword? Was in the scabbard when you took me Pris'ner And
Arb:
canst thou yet deny the bloody deed? — Great Sir! I still assert my innocence
Artab
Audacious Boy thus obstinate in ill thy sight's my torment, and this deed's my
Arb:
shame And does my Father join in my des = truction

Thy Father! away!

SONG,

in the Serious Opera

OF

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

Dr. ARNE,

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

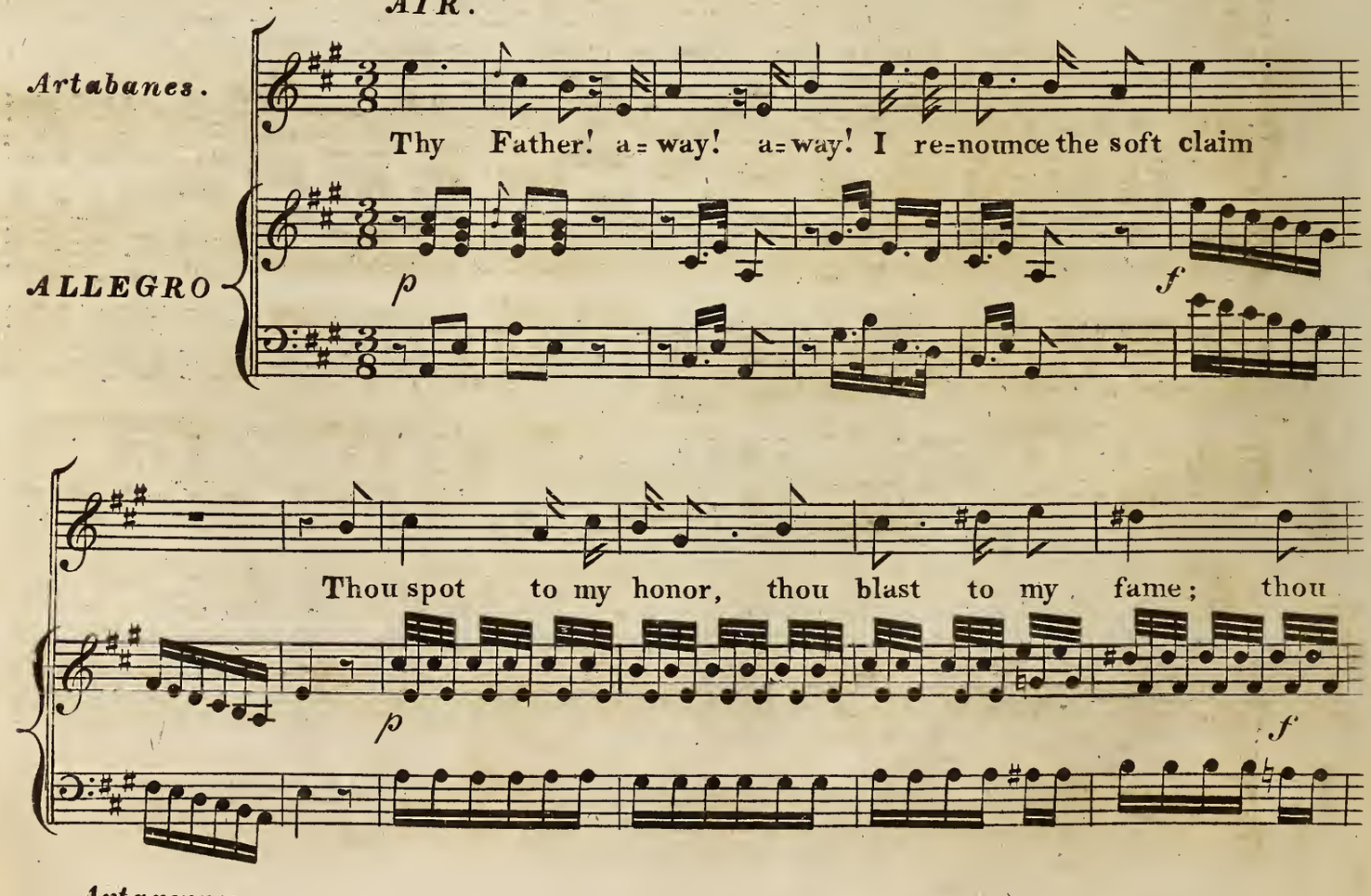
Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

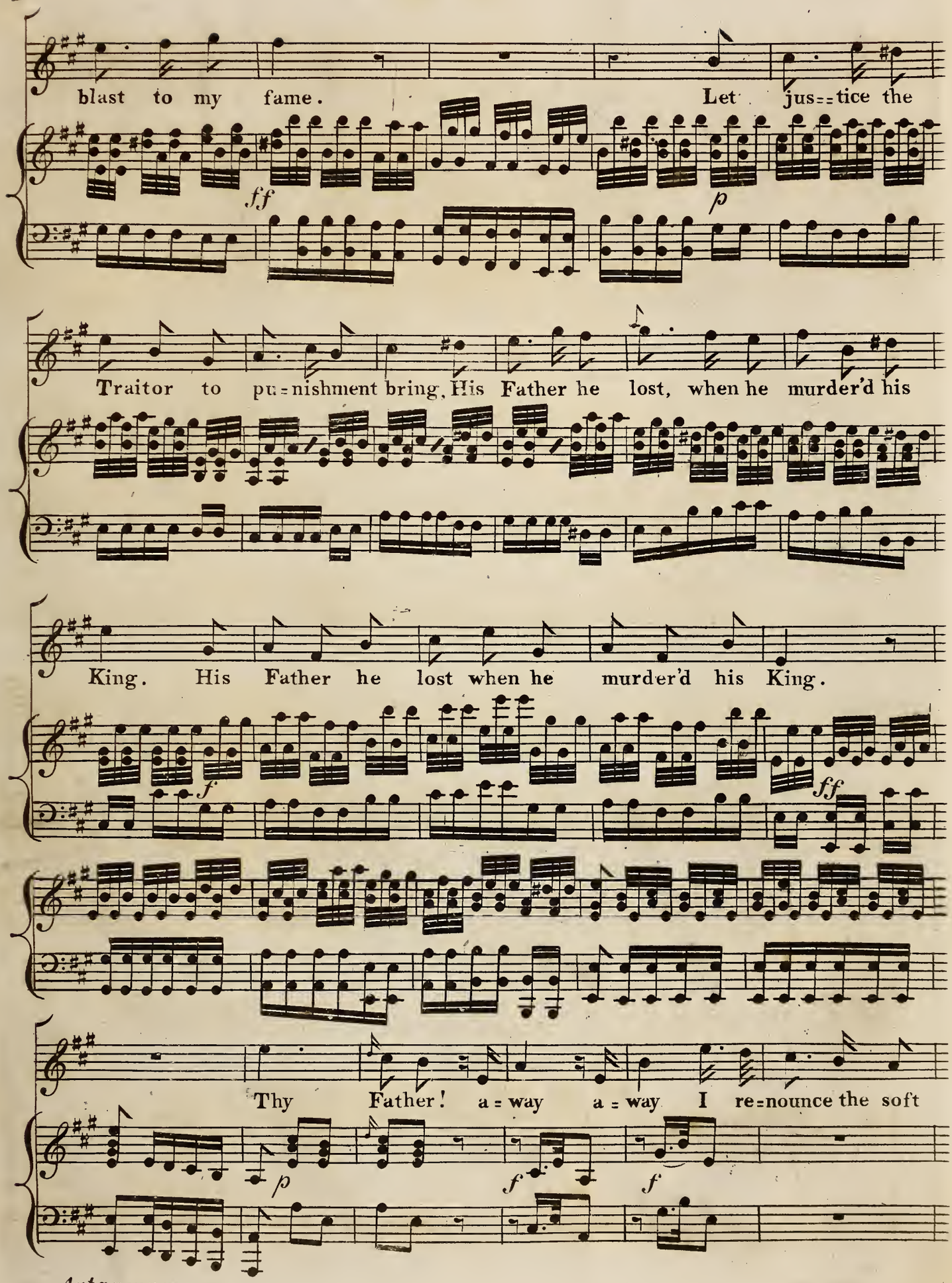
Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

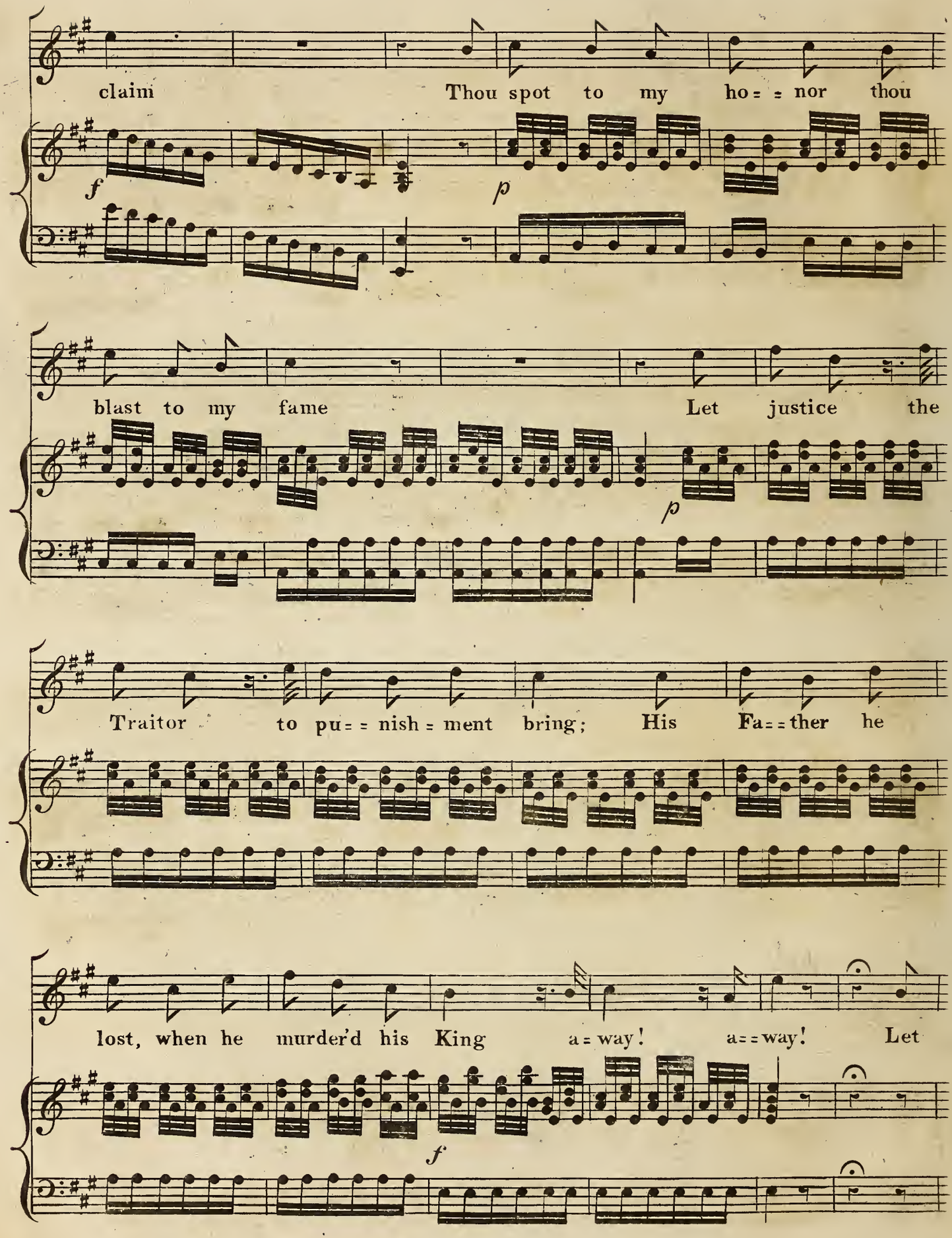
LONDON.

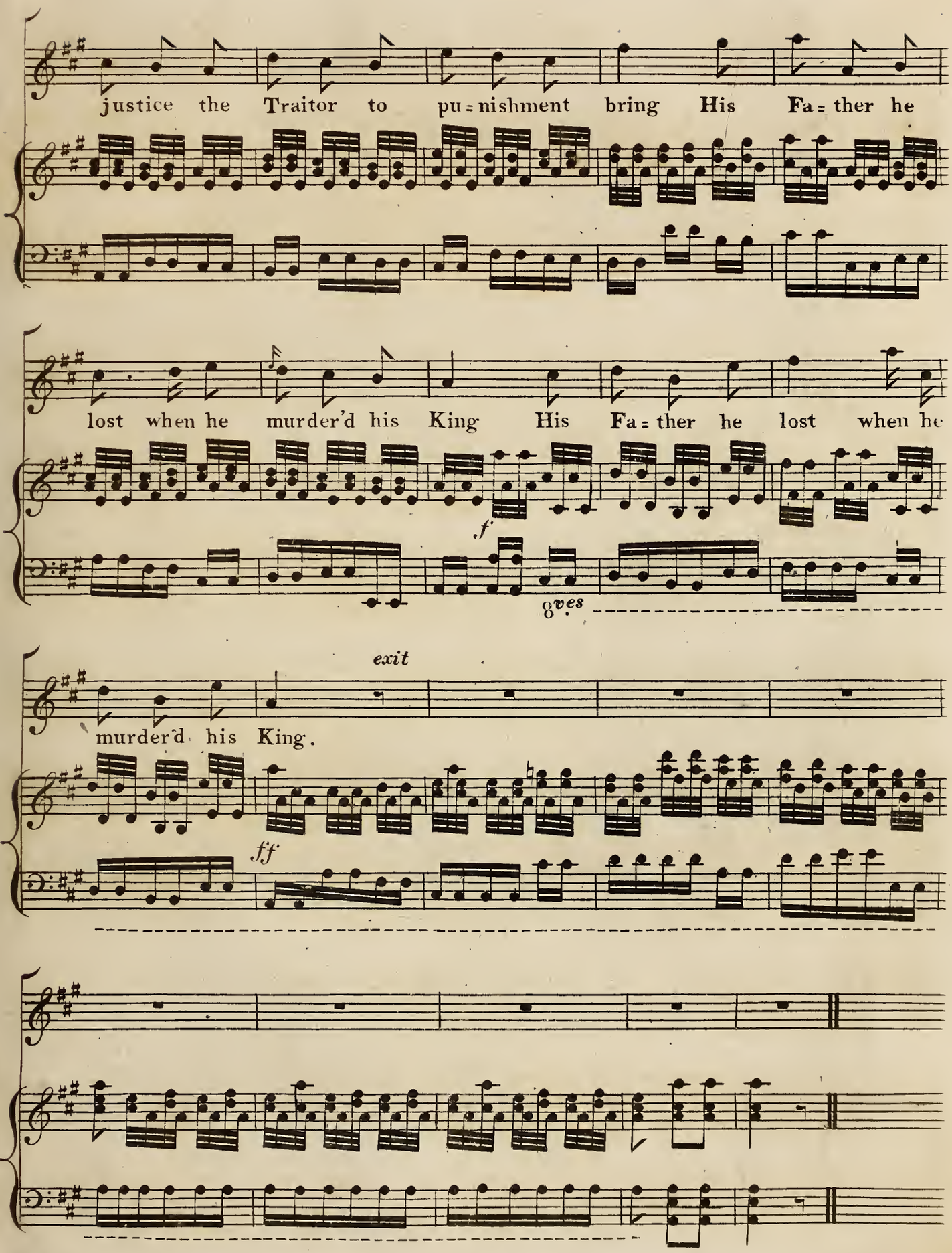
Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

AIR.




blast to my fame. Let jus==tice the
ff
p
Traitor to pu=nishment bring, His Father he lost, when he murder'd his
King. His Father he lost when he murder'd his King.
f
ff
Thy Father! a=way a=way I re=nounce the soft
p
f
f


claim Thou spot to my ho = = nor thou
f
p
blast to my fame Let justice the
p
Traitor to pu = = nish = ment bring; His Fa = = ther he
lost, when he murder'd his King a = way! a = = way! Let
f


justice the Traitor to pu=nishment bring His Fa=ther he
lost when he murder'd his King His Fa=ther he lost when he
f
8ves
exit
murder'd his King.
ff

RECIT. & AIR.

Oh! too lovely

in the Serious Opera of

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PIANO FORTE, by J. ADDISON.

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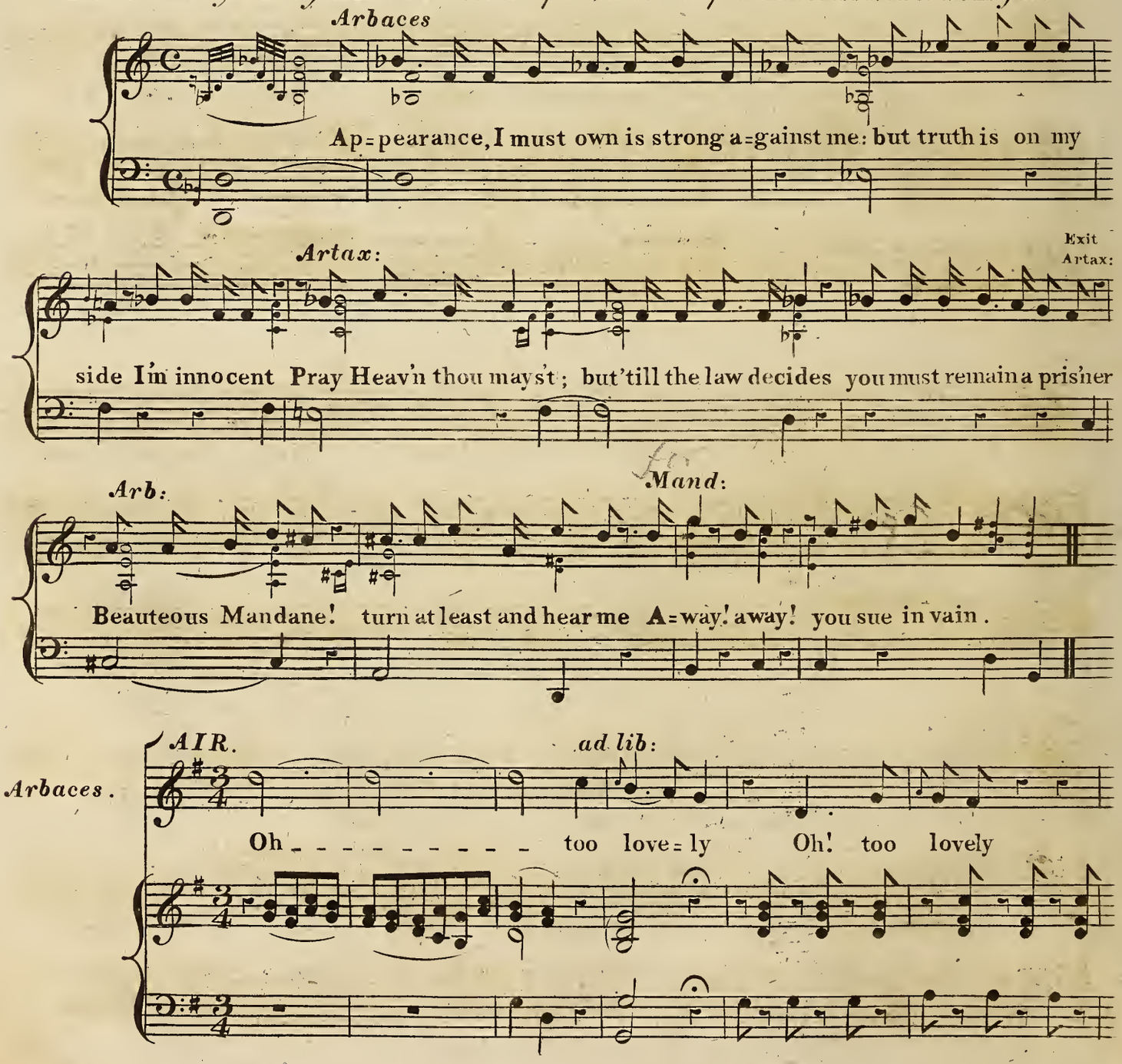
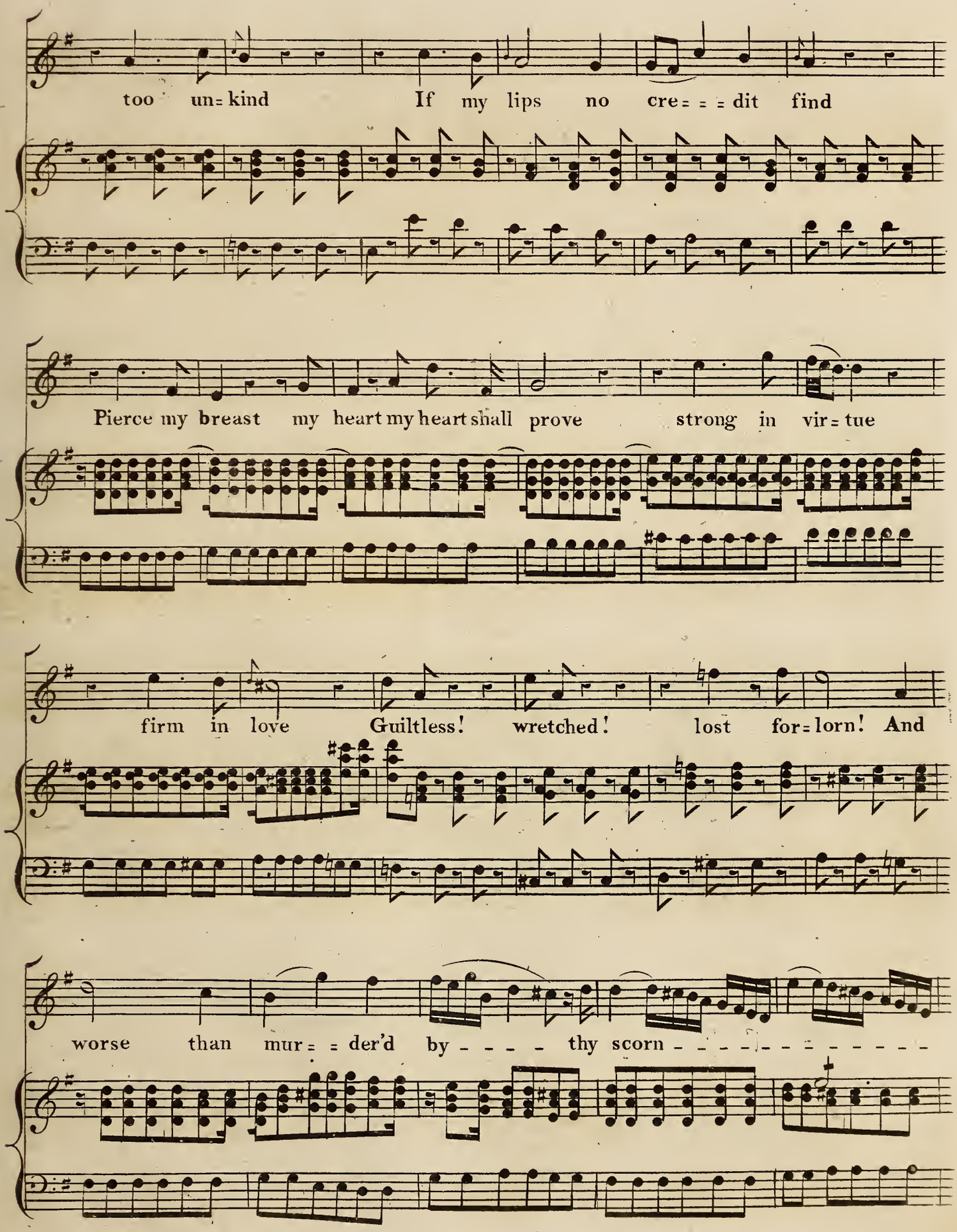
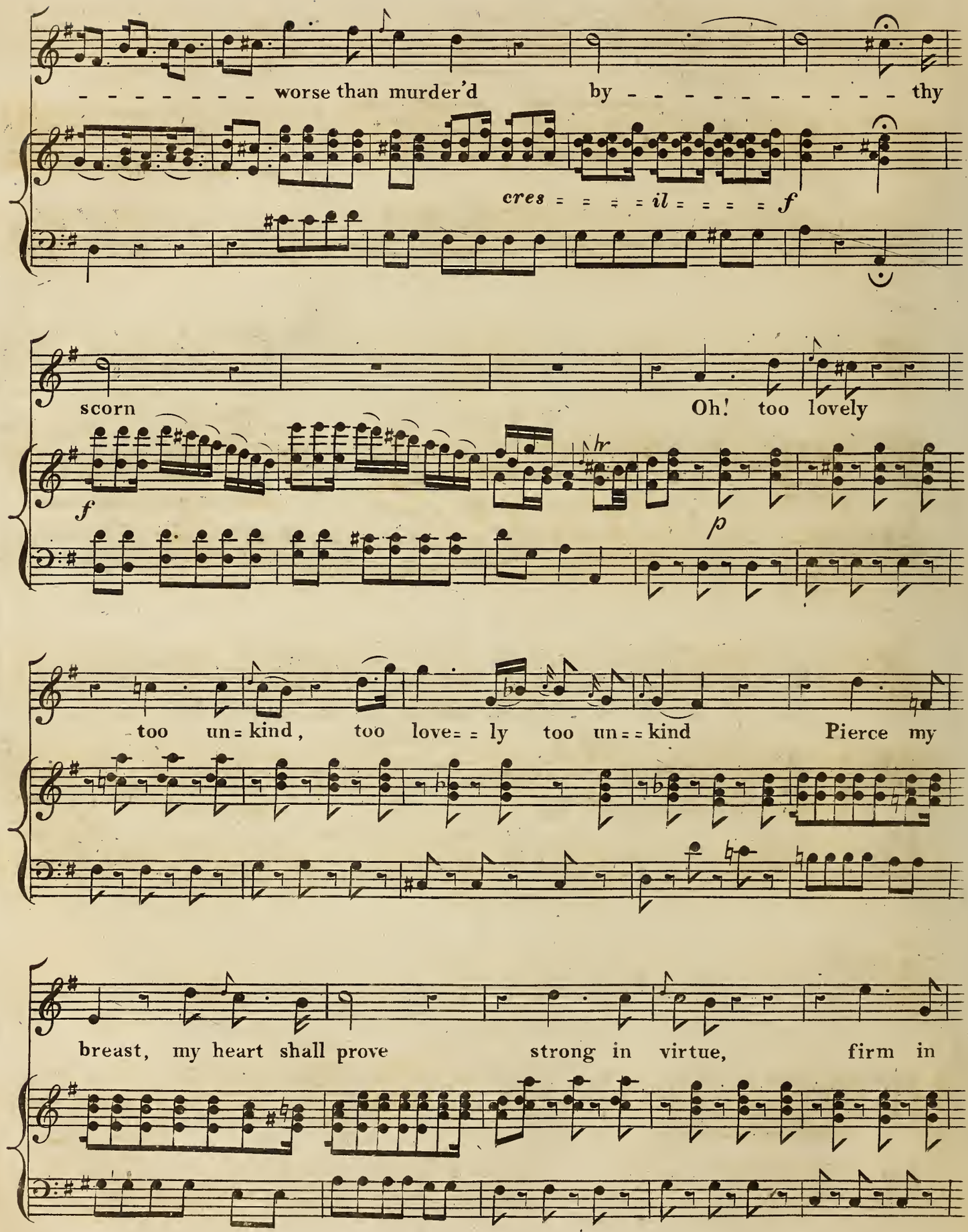
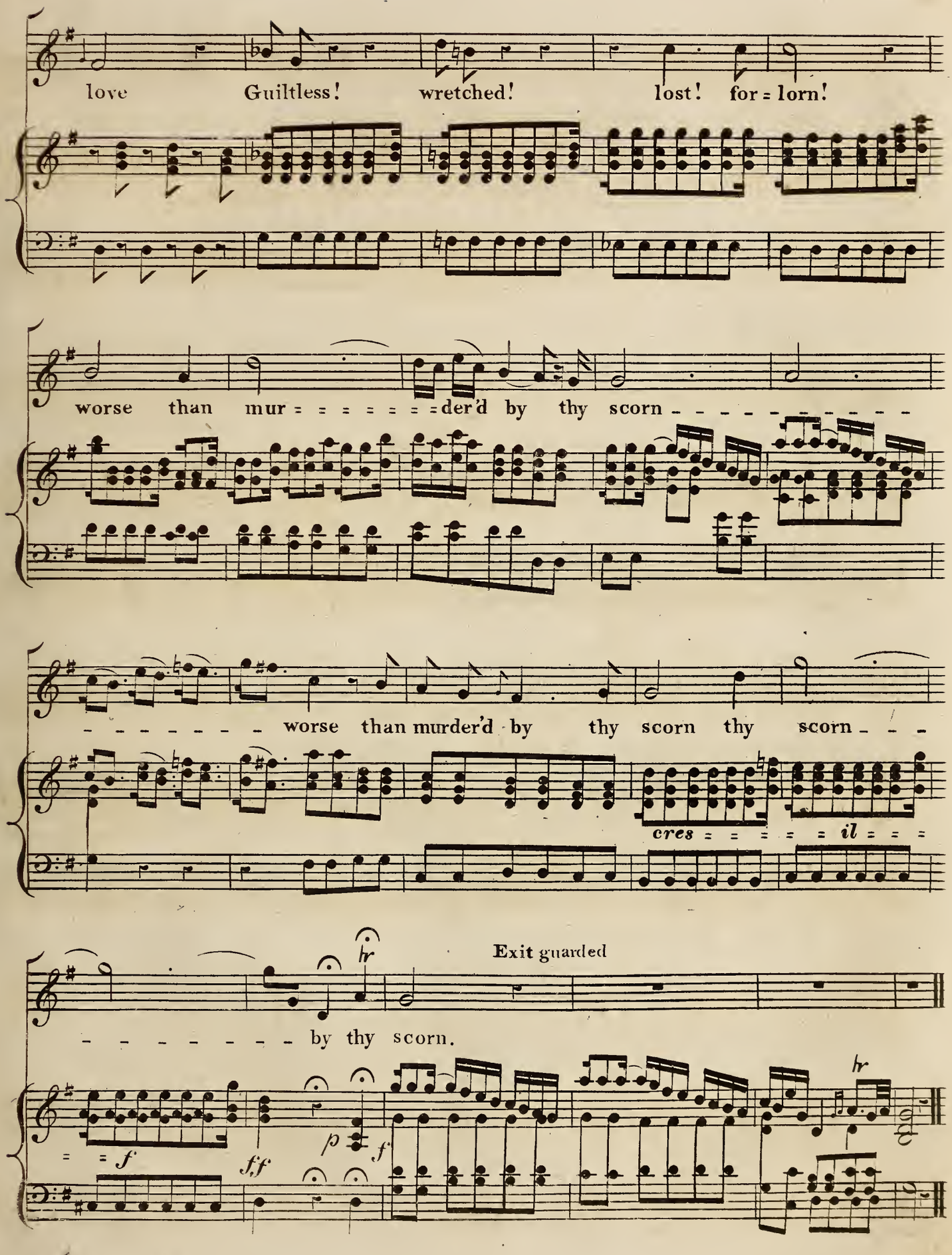



too un=kind If my lips no cre= = = dit find
Pierce my breast my heart my heart shall prove strong in vir=tue
firm in love Guiltless! wretched! lost for=lorn! And
worse than mur= = der'd by - - - - thy scorn - - - - - - - - - - - -


worse than murder'd by thy
cres = = = = il = = = = f
scorn
Oh! too lovely
too un = kind, too love = = ly too un = = kind Pierce my
breast, my heart shall prove strong in virtue, firm in


love Guiltless! wretched! lost! for = lorn!
worse than mur = = = = = = = = der'd by thy scorn - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - worse than murder'd by thy scorn thy scorn - - -
cres = = = = = = il = = =
Exit guarded
- - - - - - - - by thy scorn.
= = f
ff
p
f
hr
hr

RECIT: Mandane. *Bishop*

Largo

dol:

Mandane

Dear and beloved shade of my dead Father Thee I in=

=voke to spirit up my rage Lest fond cre du=lity too strongly plead

cres:

Andante

And turn my purpose from a just revenge For oh! I feel the Tyrant Love within

He rends my breast he struggles he struggles for Arbaces Help me kind Gods to tear away his image

cres:

Artaxerxes

Fly soft Ideas,

SONG,

in the Serious Opera of

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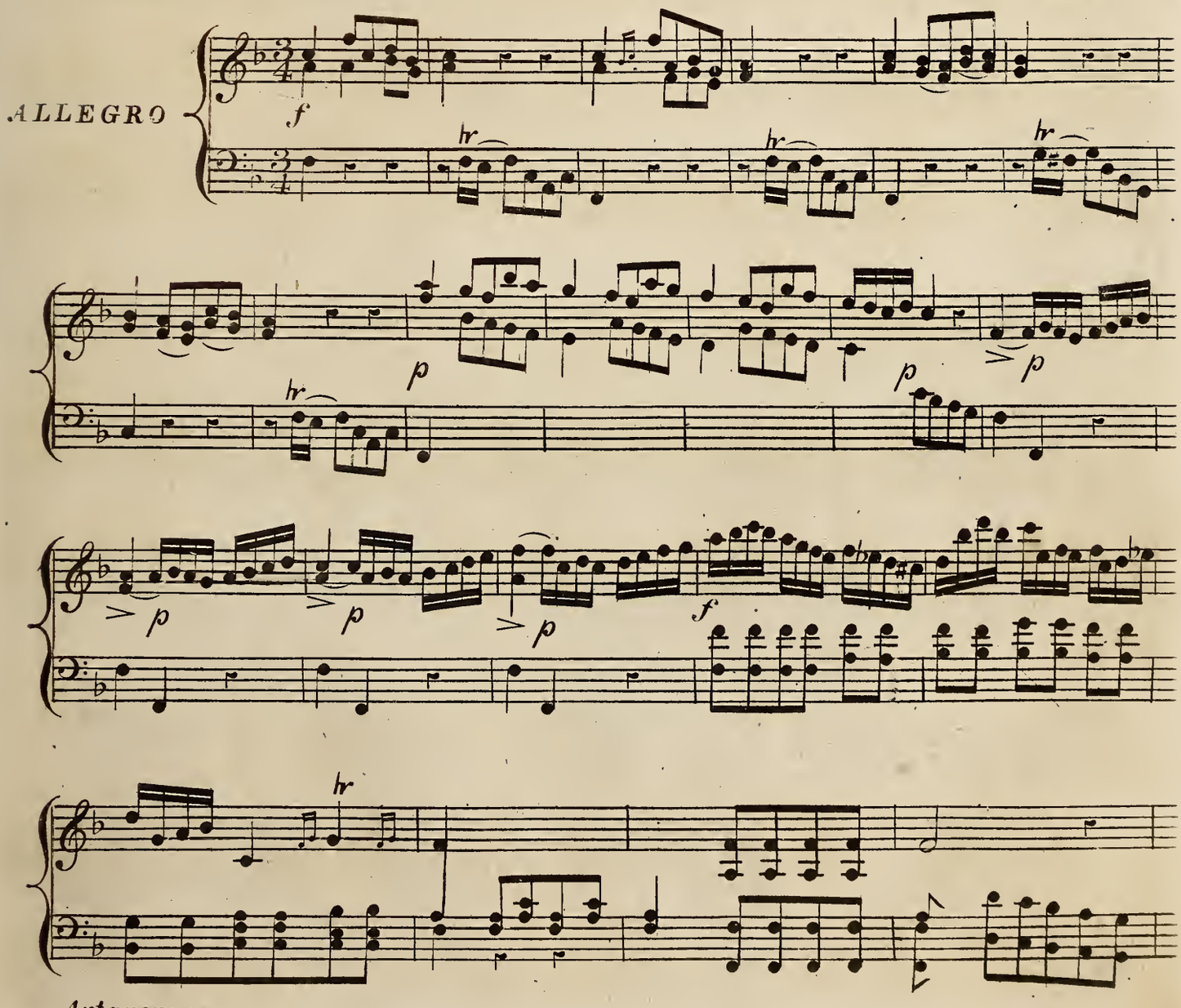
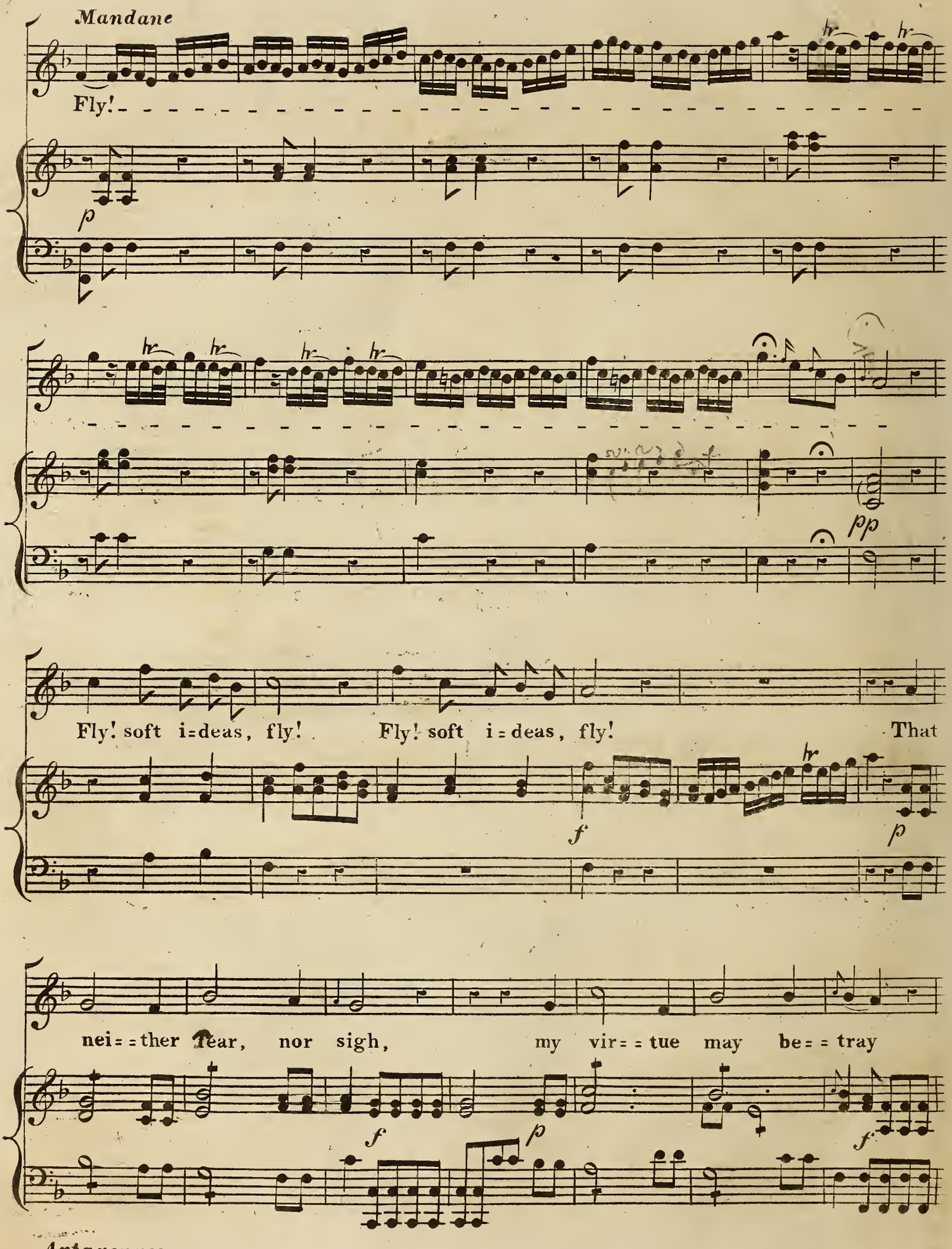
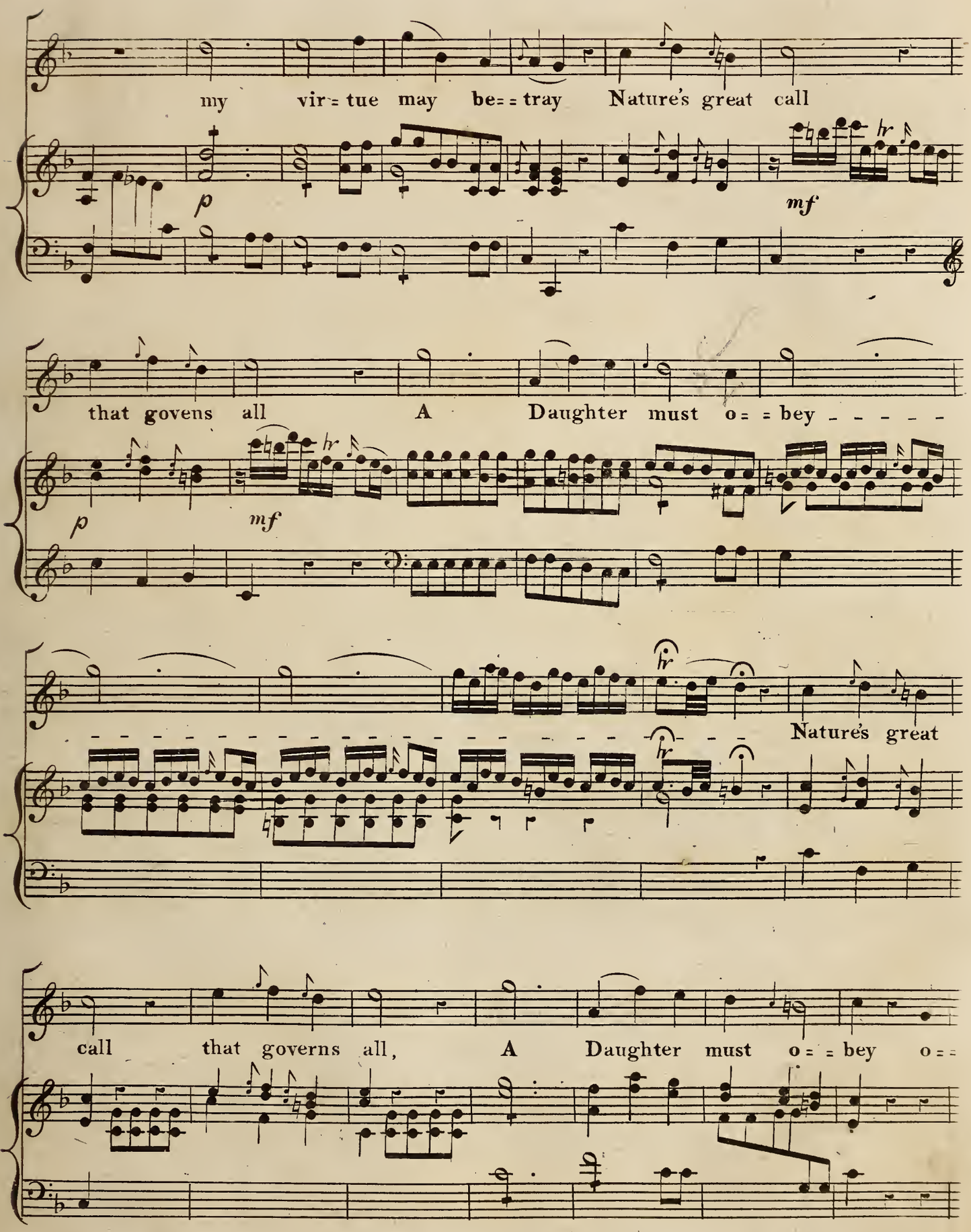
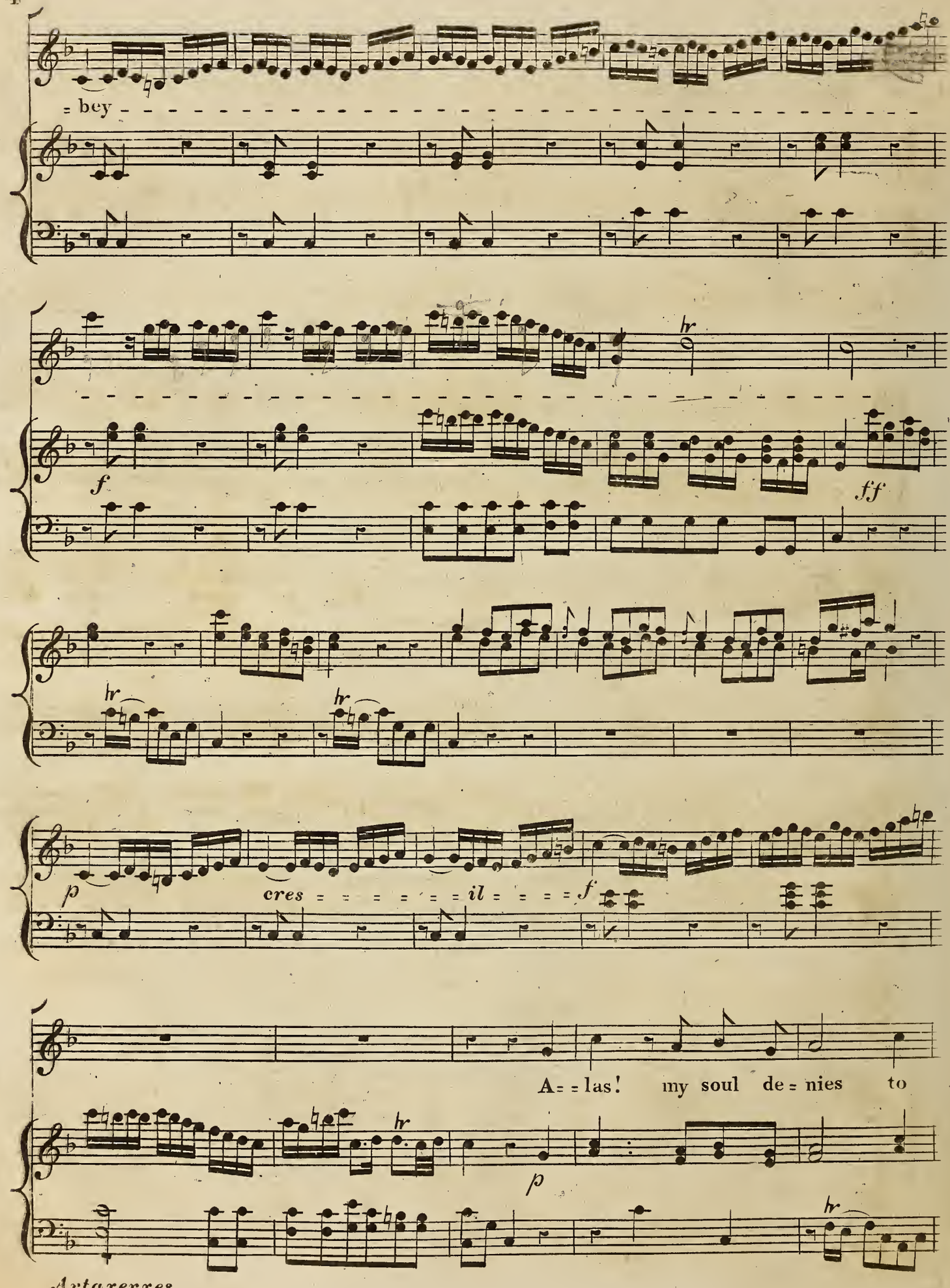



Mandane
Fly!
p
pp
Fly! soft i=deas, fly! Fly! soft i=deas, fly! That
f
p
nei=ther fear, nor sigh, my vir=tue may be=tray
f
p
f
Artaxerxes


my vir = tue may be = = tray Nature's great call
p
mf
hr
that govens all A Daughter must o = = bey - - - - -
p
mf
hr
Nature's great
call that governs all, A Daughter must o = = bey o = =


= bey
hr
f
ff
hr
hr
p
cres = = = = = = il = = = = f
A= = las! my soul de= nies to
hr
p
hr

hear revenge's cries A = = las! my soul de = = nies

dol: p dol: p f

to hear re ven = ge's cries Dare not fond heart

p mf

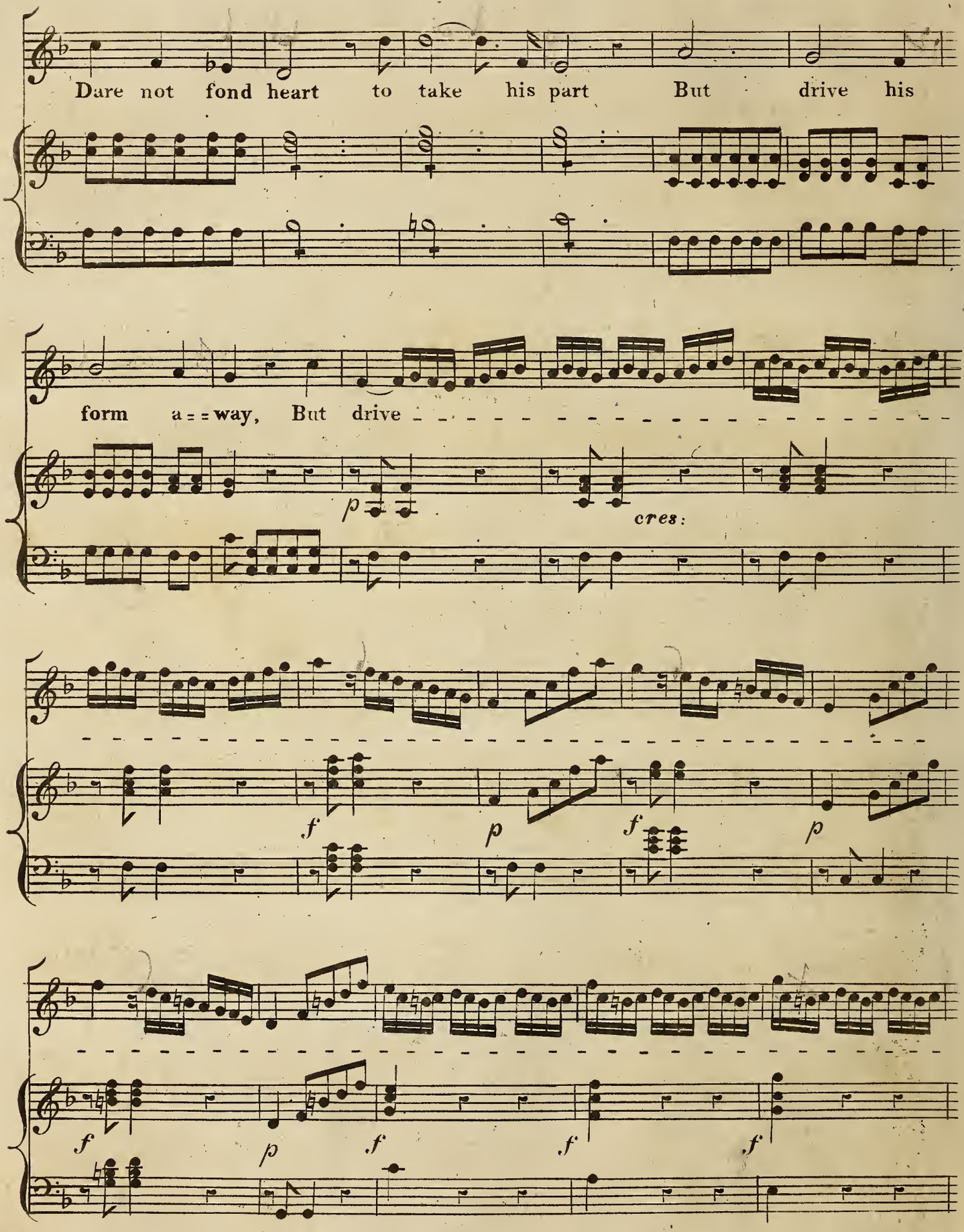
to take his part; But drive his form a = = way. But

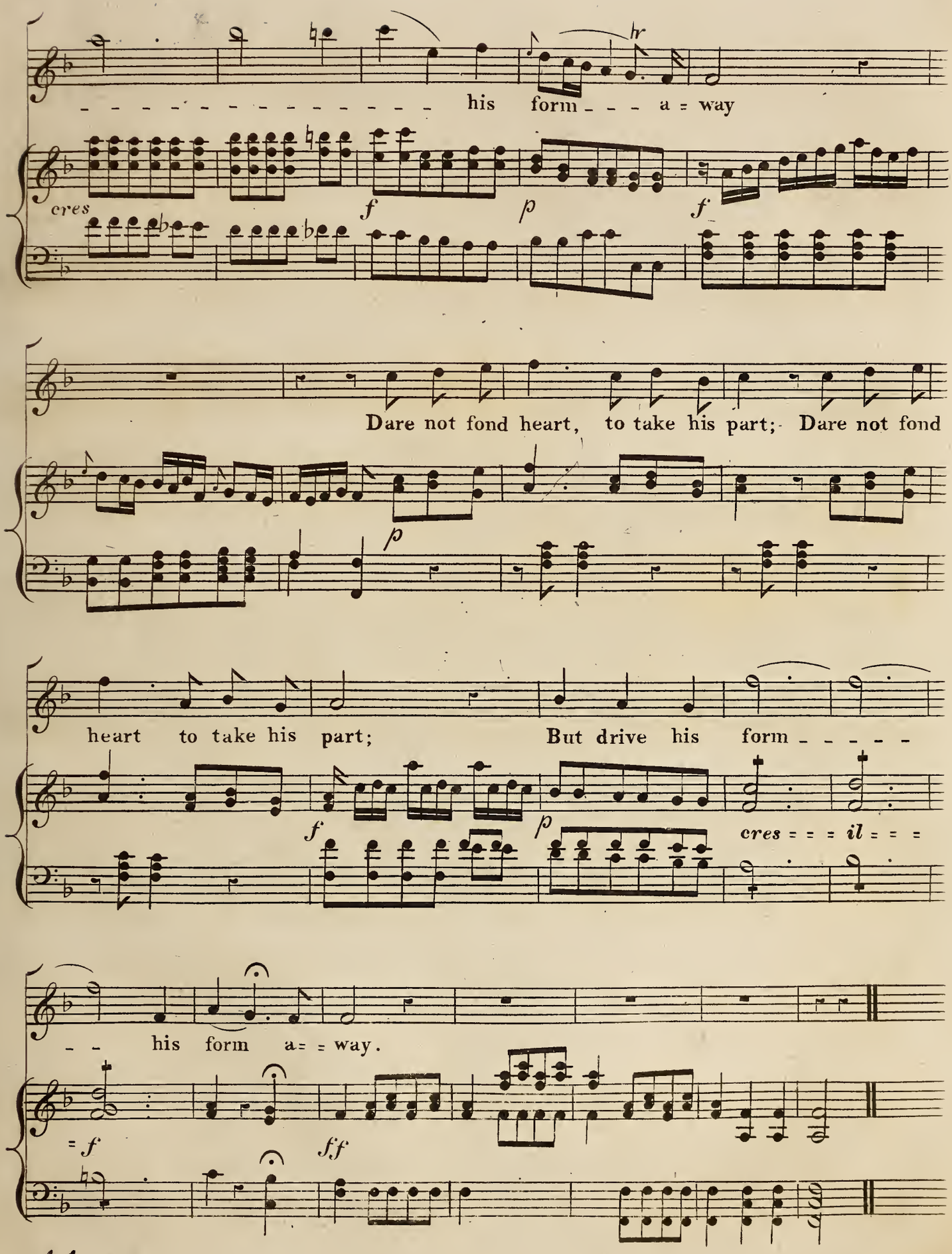
p mf p

drive

hr

= = = his form = = a = way A = las! my soul de = nies To hear revenge's cries;


Dare not fond heart to take his part But drive his
form a = = way, But drive
p
cres:
f
p
f
p
f
p
f
f
f


his form - - - a = way
cres
f
p
f
Dare not fond heart, to take his part; Dare not fond
p
heart to take his part; But drive his form - - - - -
f
p
cres = = = il = = =
- - his form a= = way.
= f
ff

Act 2d Scene 1st The Royal Apartments: Enter *Ataxerxes and Artabanes.*

Artax:

Guards! speed ye to the tower and in = stantly con = vey Ar = ba = ces

Artab: *Art^s*

to me Good my Lord! think not the partial fondness of a Father has urg'd this counsel. No!

'tis justice dictates He still persists that he is in = no = cent and his fair

truth was ne'er till now sus = pected I will with = = draw Oh! re = concile the

safety of your son with the King's peace and honor of his throne *f*

In Infancy our Hopes & Fears.

AIR,

In the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

Dr. ARNE,

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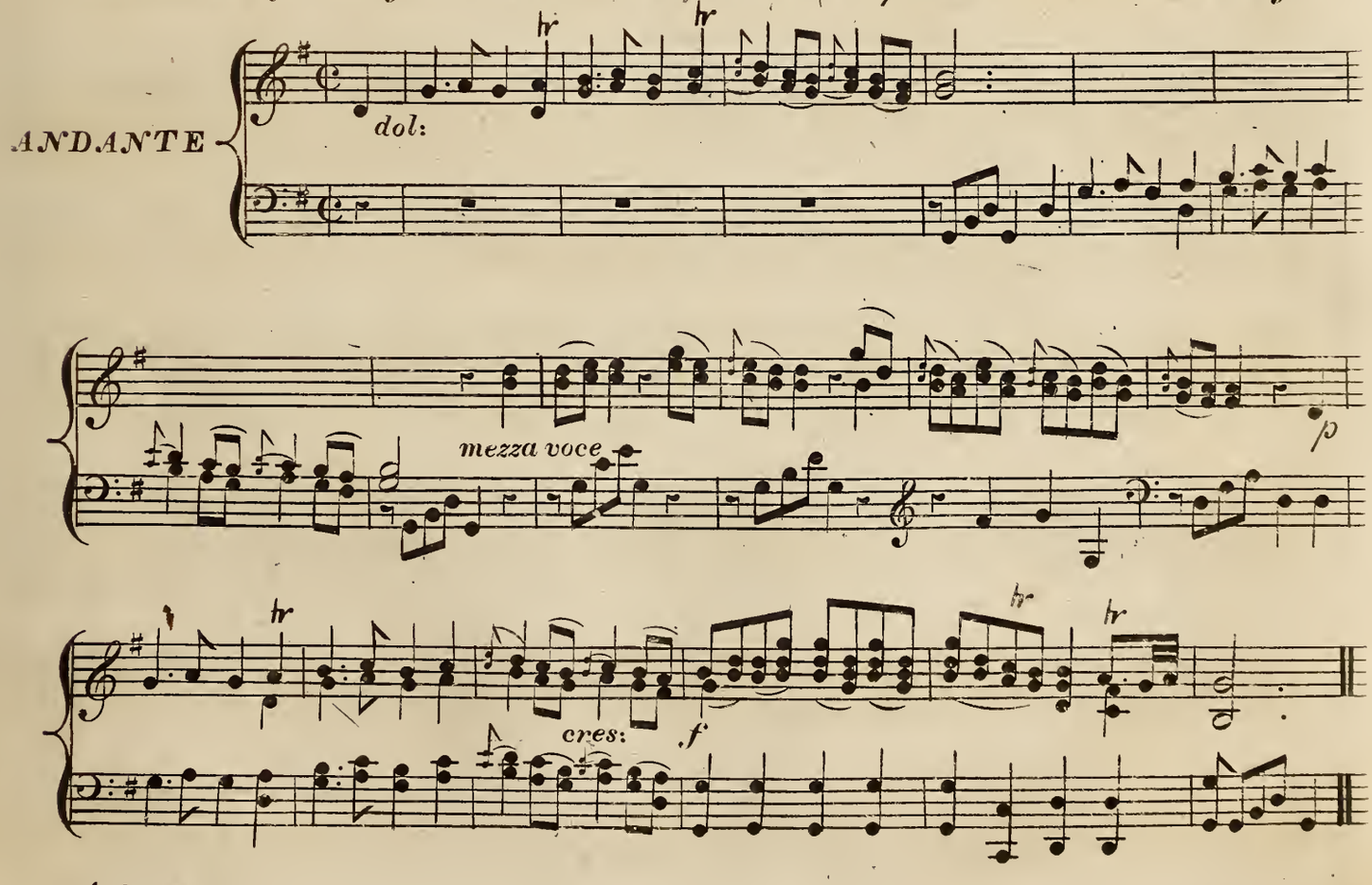


Artaxerxes

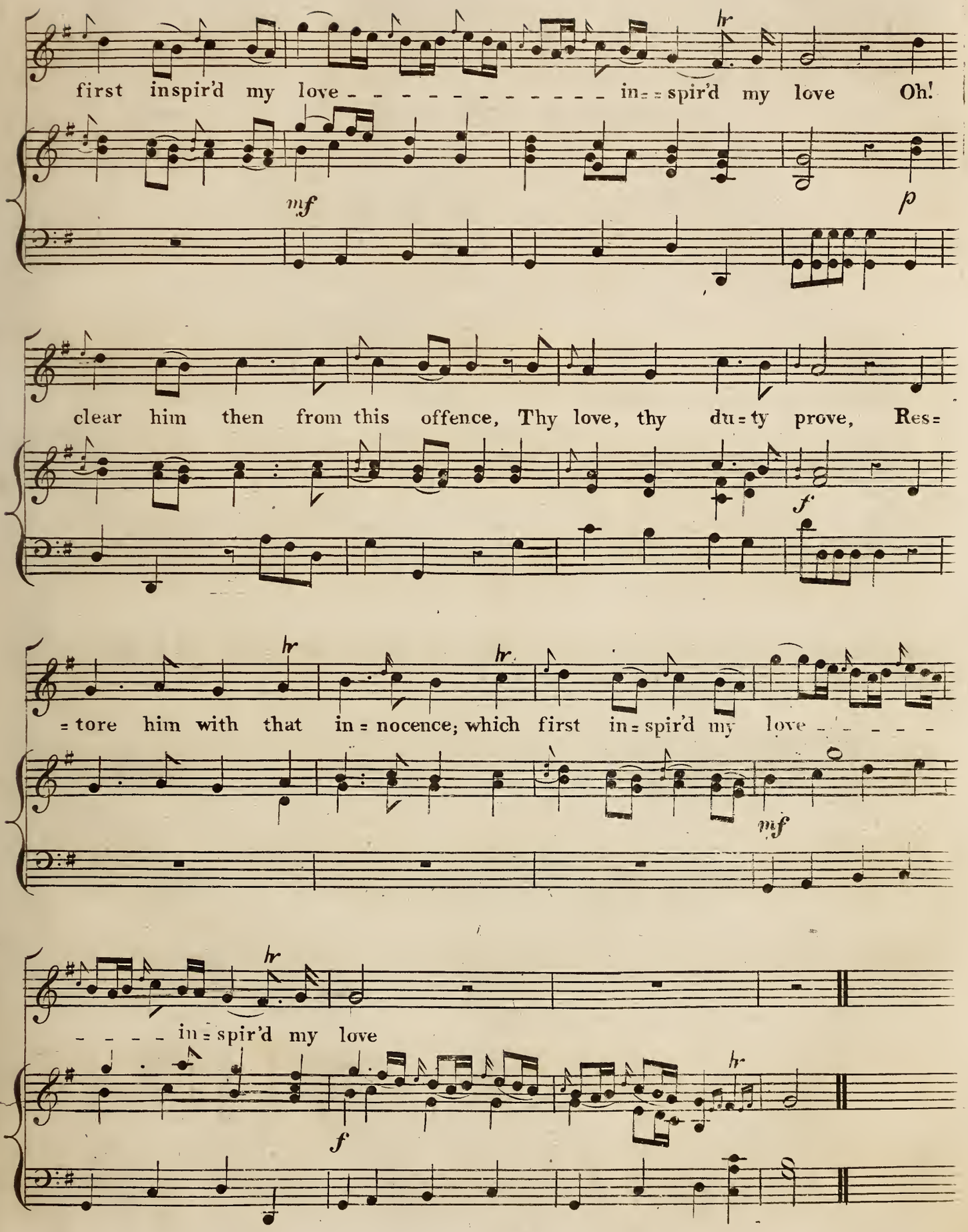
In Infancy, our hopes and fears Were to each other known, And friendship in our

riper years, Has twin'd our hearts in one - - - - Has twin'd our hearts in

1st 2d

one one Oh! clear him then from

this offence, Thy love, thy duty prove, Res=tore him with that in=nocence, which


first inspir'd my love - - - - - - - - - - - - - in = spir'd my love Oh!
mf
p
clear him then from this offence, Thy love, thy du = ty prove, Res =
f
= tore him with that in = nocence; which first in = spir'd my love - - - - -
mf
- - - - in = spir'd my love
f

RECIT. AND AIR,

If, e'er the cruel tyrant Love,

in the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

Dr ARNE,

Arranged with an accompaniment for the

Piano Forte BY J. Addison.

Ent. Sta. Hall, Price

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Semira.

Away thou cruel Maid enforce his crime and urge his speedy death But

Man:

first prepare thy heart and quite erase the soft remembrance of your former passion Ah!

barbarous Semira! thus to wake my guilty pity Rebel to my duty

AIR

ANDANTE

a mezza voce

Mandane

If o'er the cru=el ty= = rant Love, A

conquest I_ _ be= liev'd, The flat'ring er=ror cease to prove; Oh let me be de=

= ceiv'd O! let me be de ceiv'd O! let me be de=ceiv'd

For=

= bear to fan the gen = tle flame. Which love did first cre = = ate; What

was my pride is now my shame, And must be turn'd to hate Then

call not to my wav'= ring mind the weakness of _ _ my heart; Which,

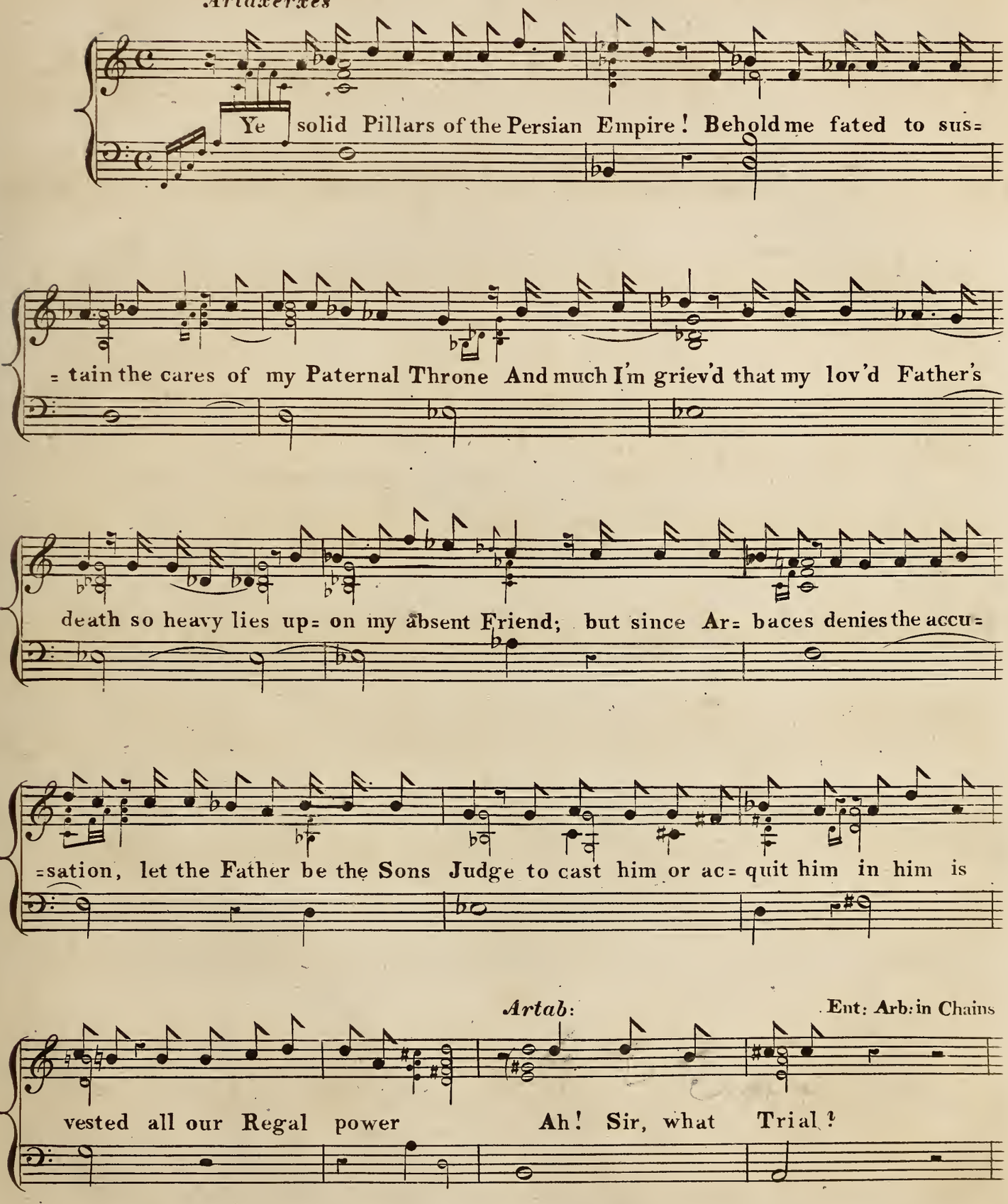
ah! I feel too much _ _ inclin'd to take the Trai = = tor's part For =

part _ _ _ _ _ to take _ _ the traitors part.

Scene. The Council Chamber.

Artax:, Satraps, Guards, &c.

Artaxerxes



Artaxerxes

Arbac:

Am I so much the hatred of all Persia, that it unites to witness my misfortune? My

Artax:

Sov'reign! Oh! Arbaces call me Friend for 'till thy crime is prov'd that title's

mine; but as a name so tender ill becomes th'impartial Judge, thy most unhappy

f *Arba:* *Artax:* *Arba:*

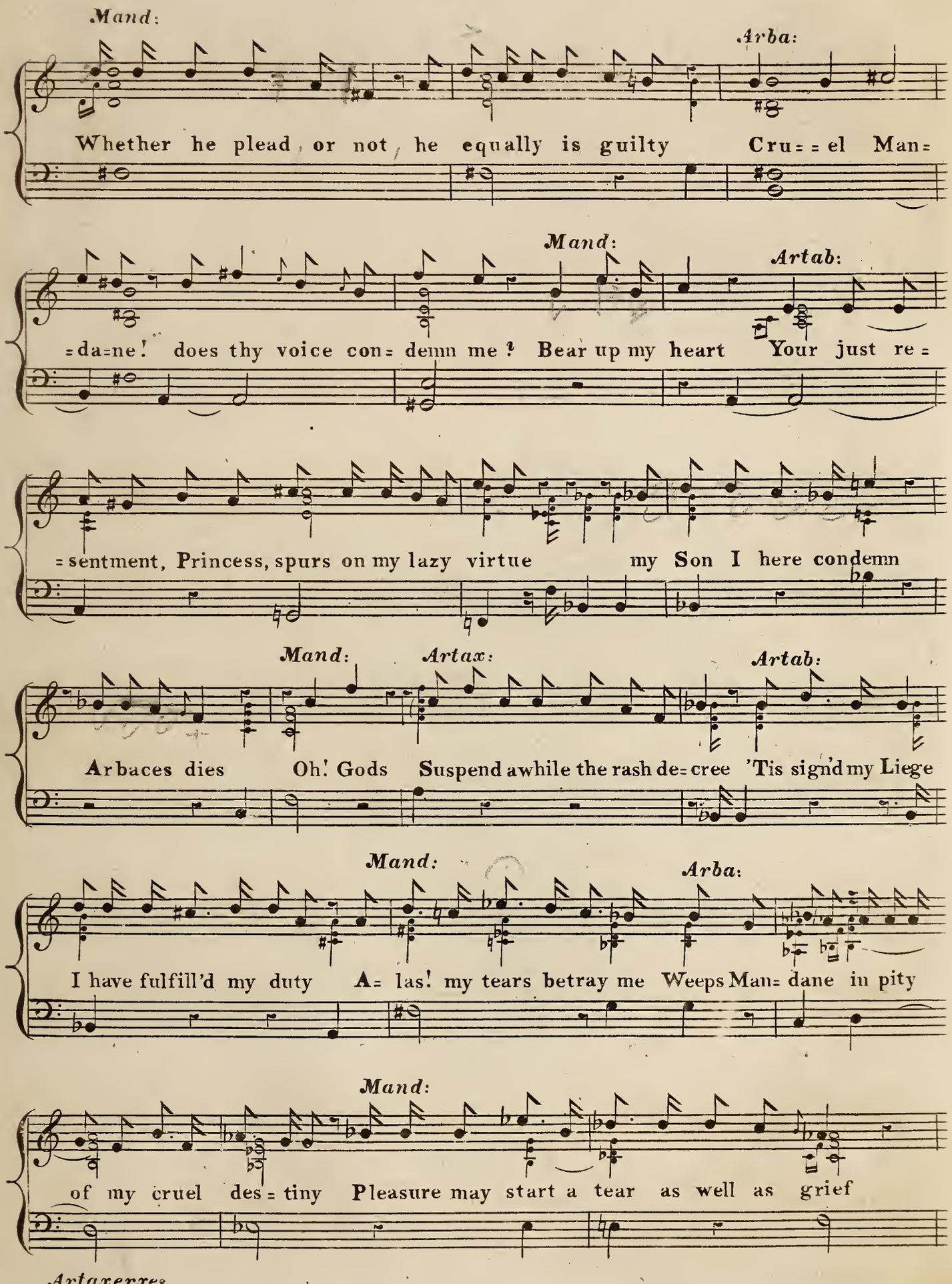
cause I have assign'd to worthy Artabanes My Father Judge! Yes he, I'm chill'd with

Artab:

horror Ar=ba=ces! in this presence thou appear'st to be the

Arba:

Murderer of Royal Xerxes And yet my heart is free, I'm innocent


Mand:
Arba:
Whether he plead, or not, he equally is guilty Cru=el Man=
Mand:
Artab:
=da=ne! does thy voice con=demn me? Bear up my heart Your just re=
=sentment, Princess, spurs on my lazy virtue my Son I here condemn
Mand:
Artax:
Artab:
Arbaces dies Oh! Gods Suspend awhile the rash de=cree 'Tis sign'd my Liege
Mand:
Arba:
I have fulfill'd my duty A= las! my tears betray me Weeps Man=dane in pity
Mand:
of my cruel des=tiny Pleasure may start a tear as well as grief

Artab:

Now I have finish'd the stern Judges part per= mit oh King! the

feelings of a Father Pardon my Son th'ef= fect of tyrant duty

suffer with patience and remember this the worst of ev'ry evil is the

Arba:

fear Excuse the transports of my frantic grief shed all my blood 'tis

yours I'll not com = plain; but kiss the honor'd hand that sign'd my

Artab:

death Enough! a = rise! take one em= brace and part.

Mild as the Moon' beams,

The Favorite QUARTETT,

Introduced at the Theatres Royal

Covent Garden and Drury Lane,

In the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

J. BRAHAM.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

LARGO

Arbaces

To death 'mid burn = = ing

Piano Forte

p

Mand:

O heed my tears Oh listen to my sighs

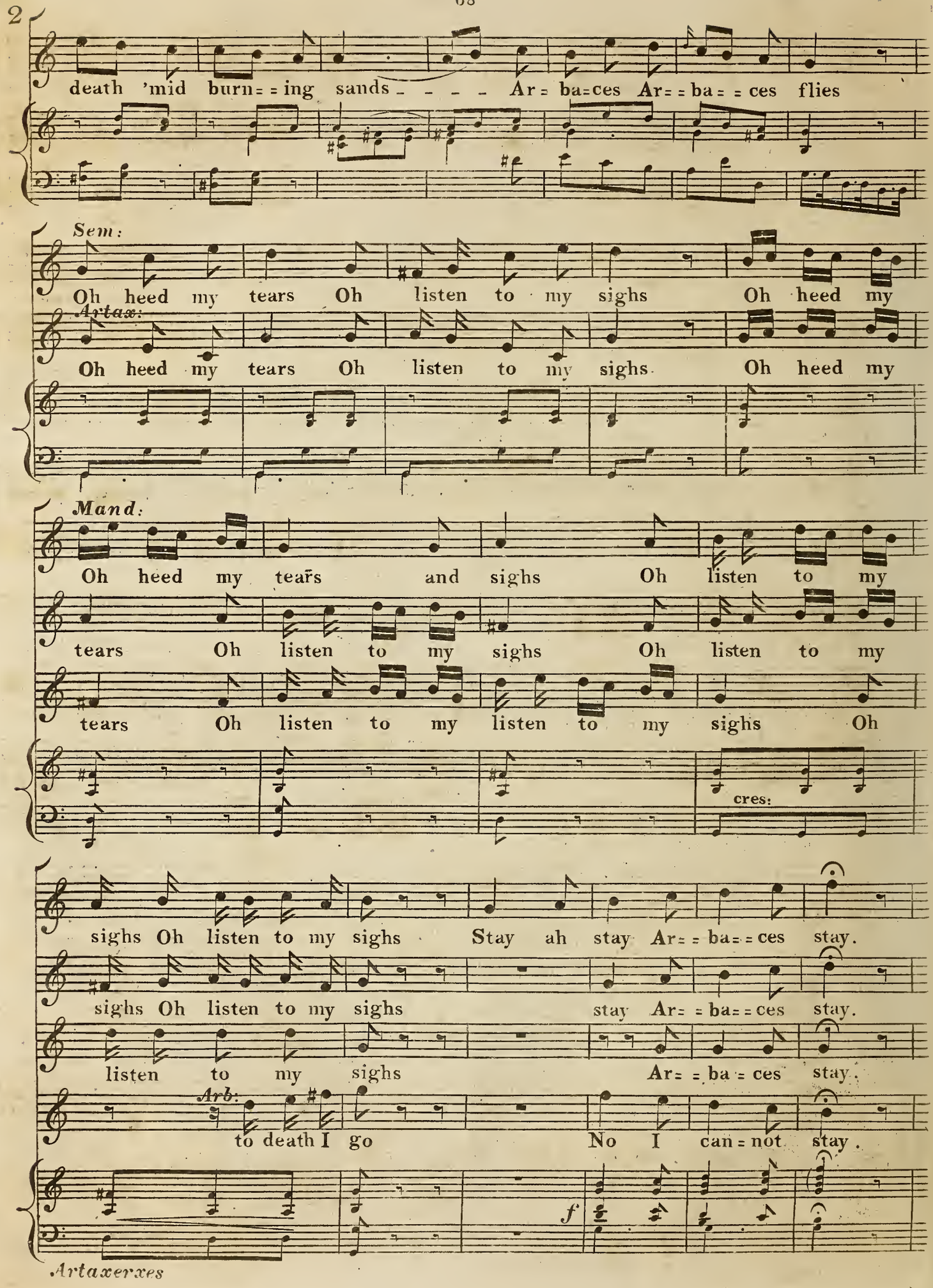
Sem:

Artax: O heed my tears Oh listen to my sighs

O heed my tears Oh listen to my sighs

sands Ar = ba = ces flies _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ To

Original Key Eb


2
death 'mid burn = = ing sands _ _ _ _ Ar = ba = ces Ar = = ba = = ces flies
Sem:
Oh heed my tears Oh listen to my sighs Oh heed my
Artax:
Oh heed my tears Oh listen to my sighs Oh heed my
Mand:
Oh heed my tears and sighs Oh listen to my
tears Oh listen to my sighs Oh listen to my
tears Oh listen to my listen to my sighs Oh
cres:
sighs Oh listen to my sighs Stay ah stay Ar = = ba = = ces stay.
sighs Oh listen to my sighs stay Ar = = ba = = ces stay.
listen to my sighs Ar = = ba = ces stay.
Arb:
to death I go No I can = not stay.
f
Artaxerxes

Arbaces

Allegretto

Mild as the moonbeams which on fountains trem = = ble And sad as

p

Mand.

Mild as the moon - beams

Sem:

Mild as the moon - beams

night = ingales mourn their young

which on fountains trem = = ble And sad as nightingales mourn their young

which on fountains trem = = ble And sad as nightingales mourn their young

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = ble And sad as

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = ble And sad as

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = ble And sad as

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = ble And sad as

f

Artaxerxes

4

Night=ingales mourn their young And sad as Nightingales

Night=ingales mourn their young And

Night=ingales mourn their young

Nightingales mourn their young

loco *p*

1st

And sad as Nightingales and sad as Nightingales mourn their young and sad as

sad _ _ _ _ _ and sad as Nightingales mourn their young

And sad as Nightingales

And sad and sad as Nightingales mourn their young

1st

2d

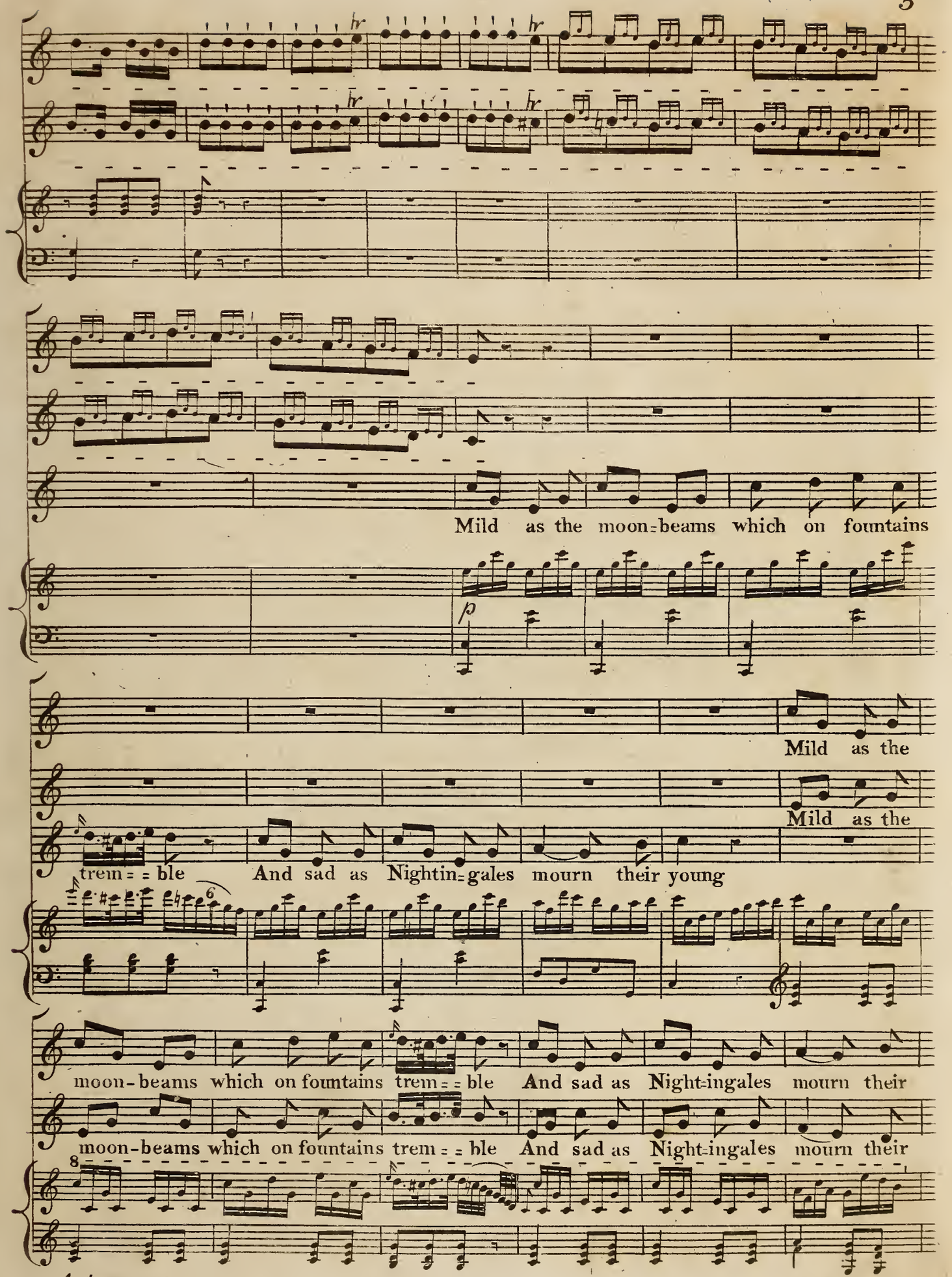
young they mourn their young they mourn their young _ _ _ _

young they mourn their young they mourn their young _ _ _ _

young they mourn their young

2d

Artaxerxes


5
Mild as the moon-beams which on fountains
p
Mild as the
Mild as the
trem = = ble And sad as Nightin-gales mourn their young
moon-beams which on fountains trem = = ble And sad as Night-ingales mourn their
moon-beams which on fountains trem = = ble And sad as Night-ingales mourn their

6

young Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = = ble And

young Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = = ble And

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = = ble And

Mild as the moon - beams which on fountains trem = = ble And

f

sad as Nightingales mourn their young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their

sad as Nightingales mourn their young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their

sad as Nightingales mourn their young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their

sad as Nightingales mourn their young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their

f

young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their young.

young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their young.

young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their young.

young mourn _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their young.

p

Mand:

Artab:

Ah! me at poor Arbaces parting I feel the stroke of death I hope Mandane's

Mand:

wrath will now subside since at the price of my pa= ternal love I've sated her revenge. Savage no

more! avoid my presence dare not view the light of sun or stars but hide thy cruel head with=

Artab:

Mand:

= in the deepest bowels of the earth Is then my virtue Silence inhuman

Artab:

Mand:

Did not Mandanes rage excite my justice The Daughter ought to

f

vindicate the Father but thou a Father shouldst have sav'd thy Son

Monster! away!

AIR,

in the Serious Opera

OF

ARTAXERXES,

Composed by

DR ARNE,

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

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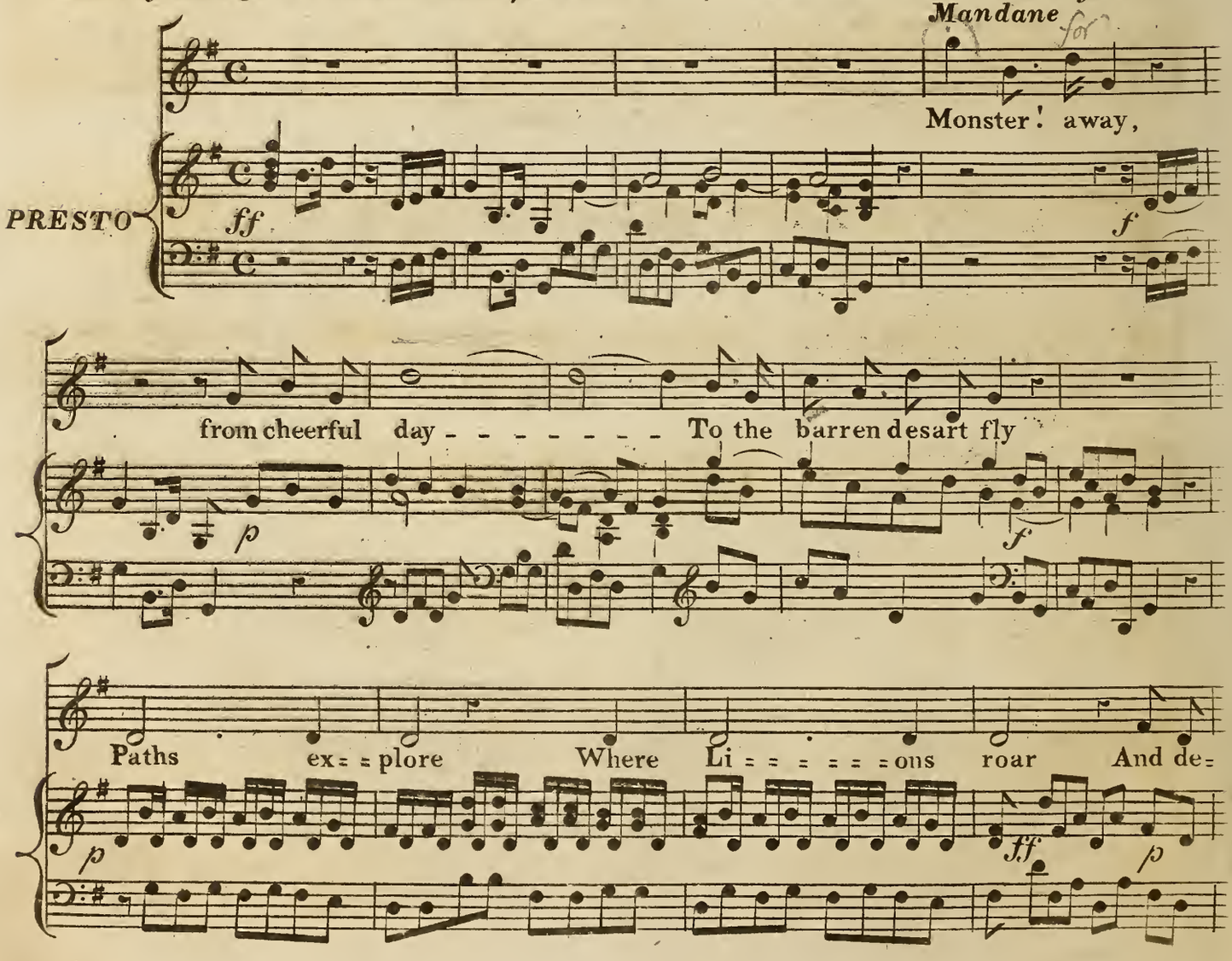
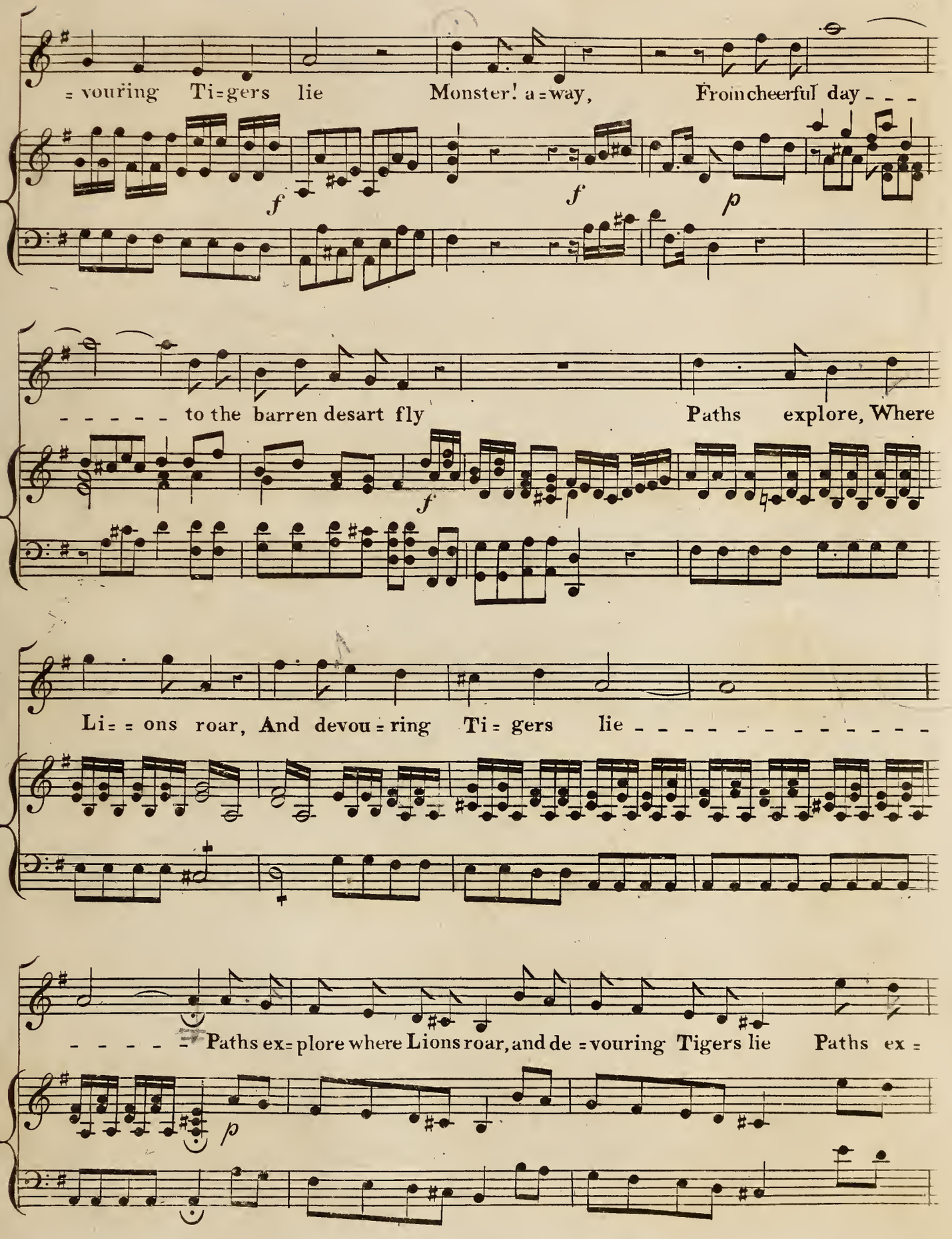
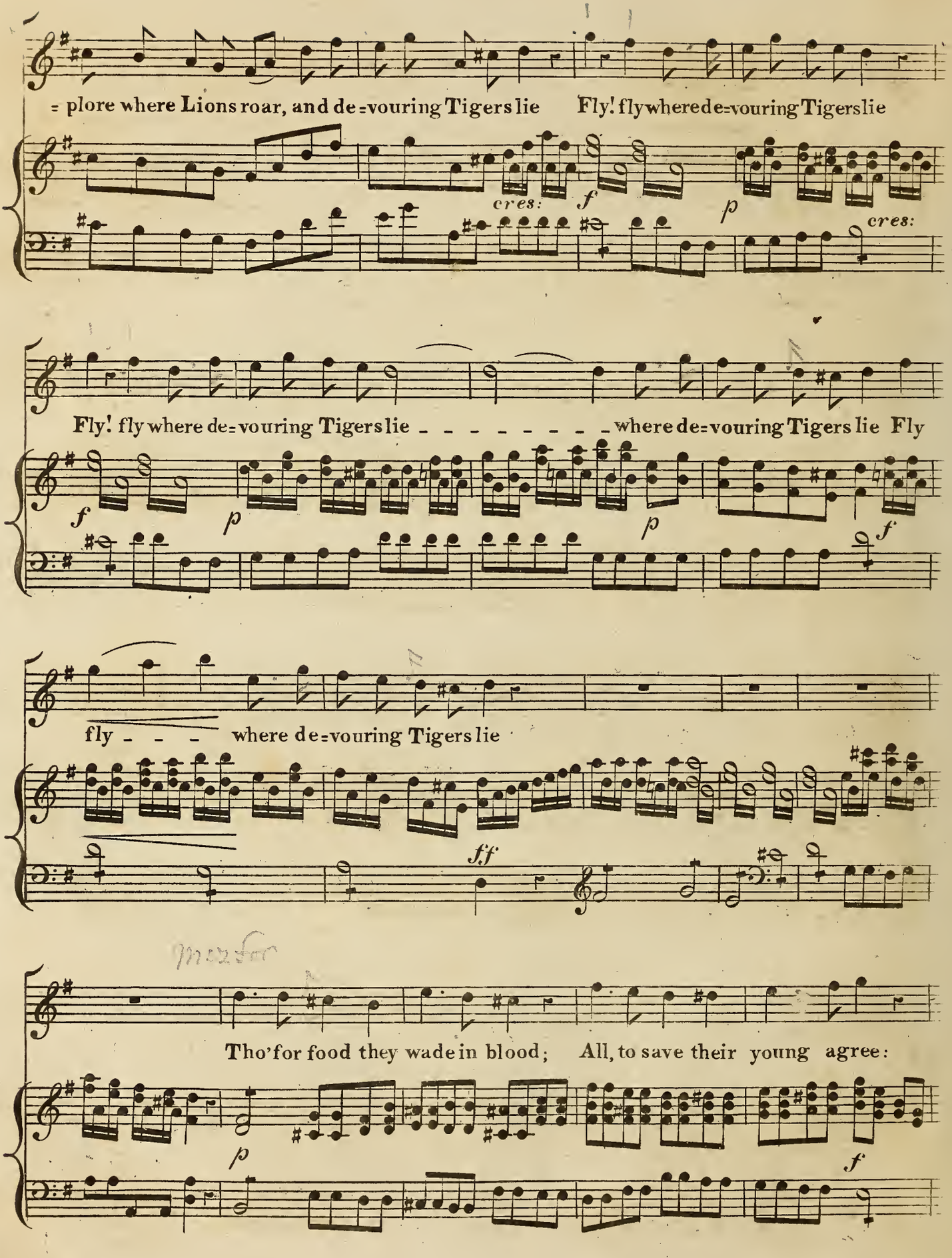
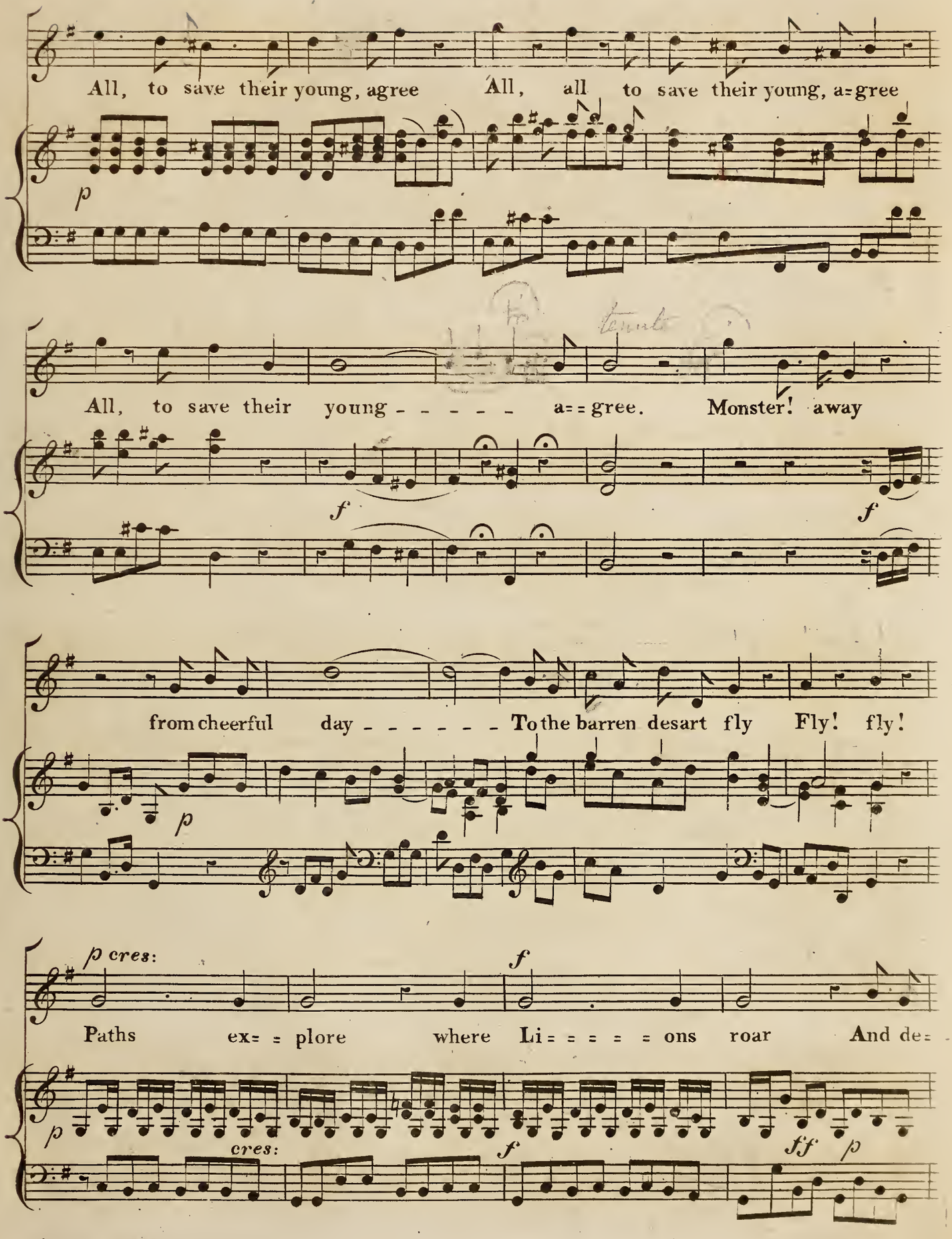
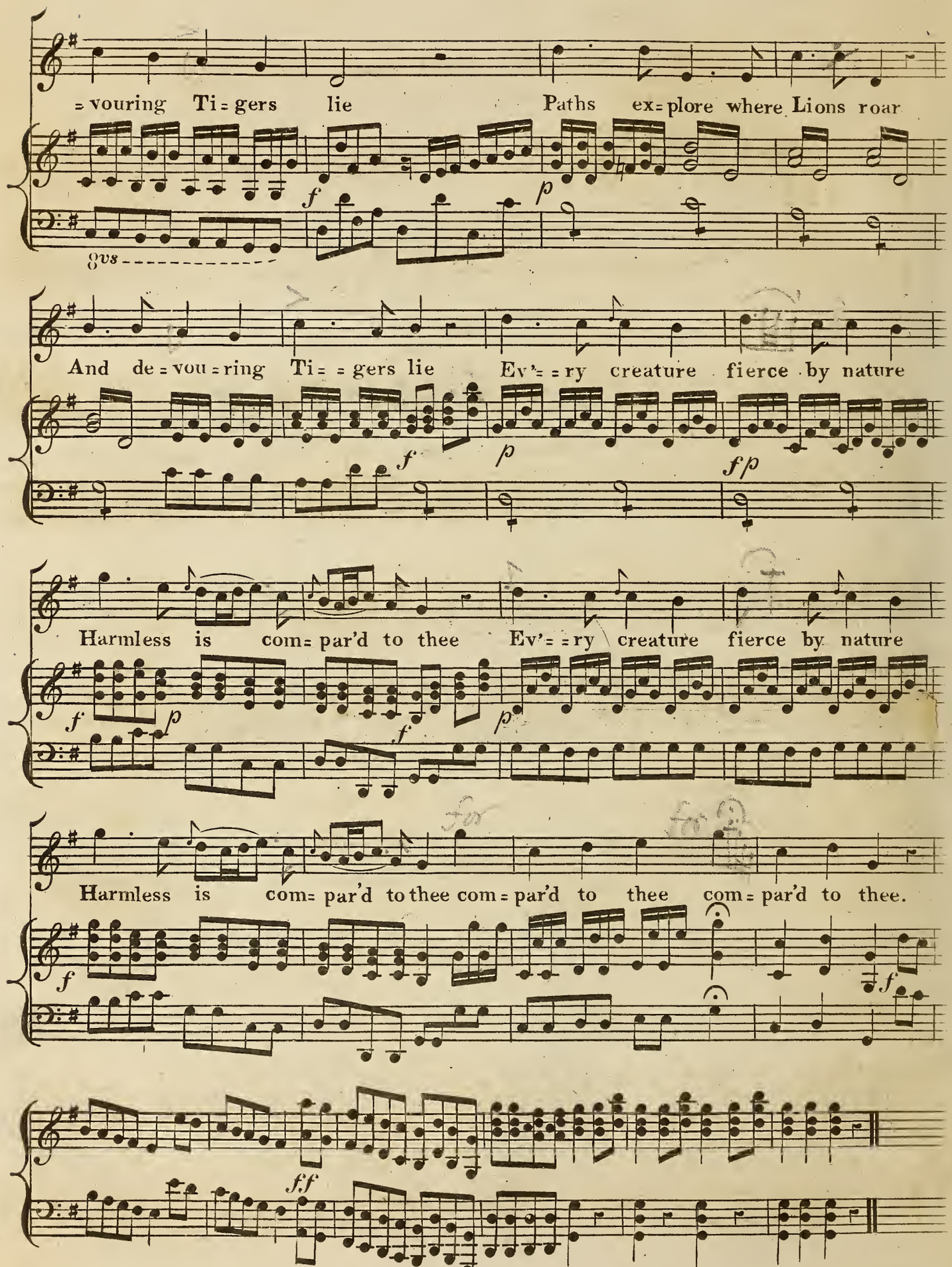
Mandane




= vouring Ti=gers lie Monster! a=way, From cheerful day - - -
- - - - - to the barren desart fly Paths explore, Where
Li= = ons roar, And devou=ring Ti= gers lie - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - Paths ex=plore where Lions roar, and de=vouring Tigers lie Paths ex=


= plore where Lions roar, and de=vouring Tigers lie Fly! fly where de=vouring Tigers lie
cres:
f
p
cres:
Fly! fly where de=vouring Tigers lie _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ where de=vouring Tigers lie Fly
f
p
p
f
fly _ _ _ where de=vouring Tigers lie
fff
Tho' for food they wade in blood; All, to save their young agree:
p
f


All, to save their young, agree All, all to save their young, a=gree
p
All, to save their young - - - - - a= = gree. Monster! away
f
f
from cheerful day - - - - - - To the barren desart fly Fly! fly!
p
p cres:
f
Paths ex= = plore where Li= = = = = ons roar And de=
p
cres:
f
ff
p


= vouring Ti = gers lie Paths ex = plore where Lions roar
8vs
And de = vou = ring Ti = = gers lie Ev'= = ry creature fierce by nature
Harmless is com = par'd to thee Ev'= = ry creature fierce by nature
Harmless is com = par'd to thee com = par'd to thee com = par'd to thee.

Scene A Prison

Enter *Artax:* then *Arbaces* from his Cell

Artax: *Arb:* *Artax:*

Ar = baces! Gracious Heav'n! What's this I see Pi = ty and

Arb: *Artax:*

Friendship brought me here, to save thee To save me! Yes, that secret passage leads to life &

Arb:

liberty then quickly fly remember Artax=erxes & be happy Your pardon Sir the

world esteems me guilty then let me die your honor Sir re = quires it For

oh! thus exil'd I should only fly restless to tread the paths of misery.

Water parted from the Sea,

AIR.

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Dr. ARNE.

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

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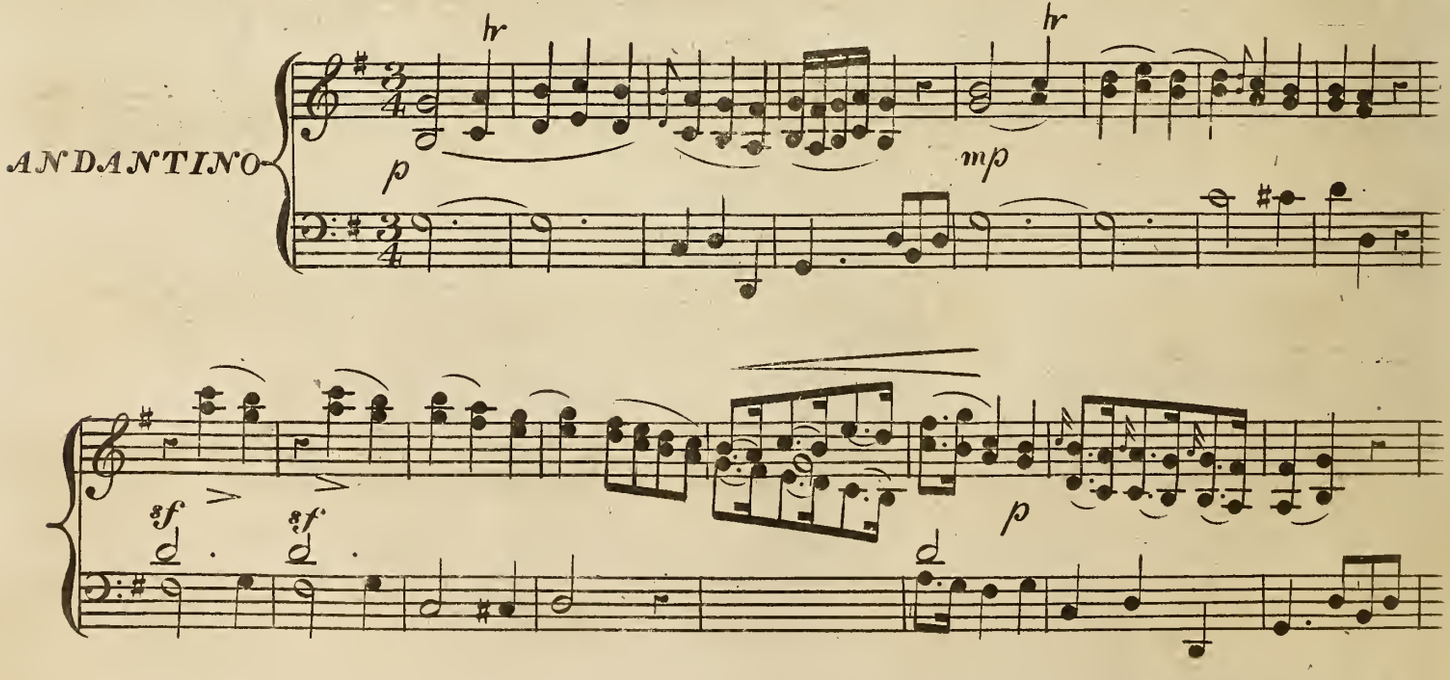


Arbaces

Wa = ter par = ted from the sea May in = crease the ri = = = vers tide

To the bub = ling fount may flee - - - Or thro' fer = = tile val = = leys glide

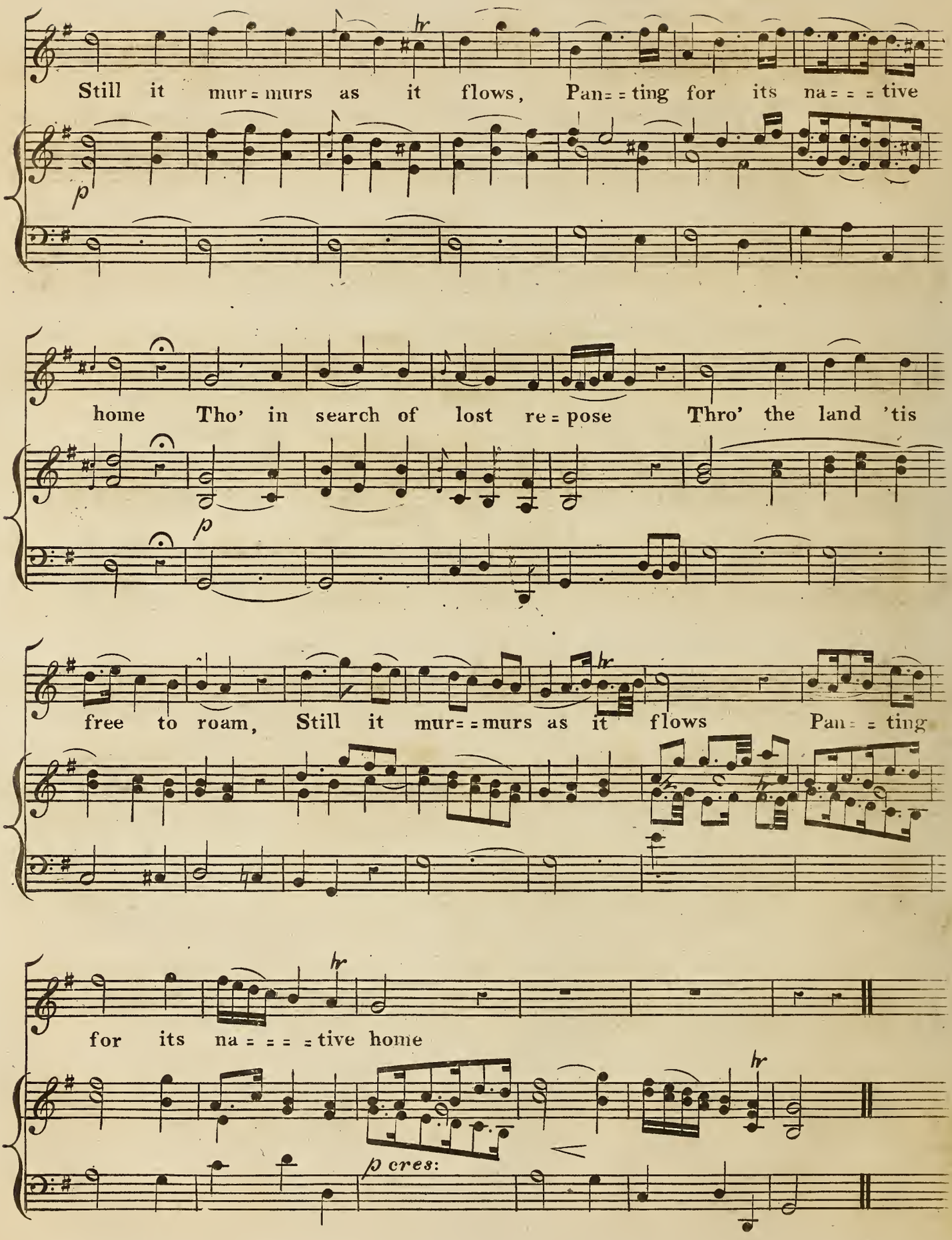
hr

p f

sf sf f dim: sf p

Tho' in search of lost re = pose Thro' the land 'tis free to roam

p ff ff mf


Still it mur = murs as it flows, Pan = = ting for its na = = = tive
p
home Tho' in search of lost re = pose Thro' the land 'tis
p
free to roam, Still it mur = = murs as it flows Pan = = ting
for its na = = = = tive home
p cres:

Scene Mandane's Apartment

Mandane. *Semira*

Perhaps the King releas'd Arbaces No rather des=troy'd him 'tis known to

Mand:

all in secret he re=sign'd his wretched breath Oh hapless youth! oh tidings worse than death

Sem: *Mand:*

I hope your vengeance now is satisfied or would you other victims speak! I cannot, light cares are ever

Sem:

soften'd by complaint but such as mine arrest the pow'r of speech Ne'er liv'd a soul more lost to sense of

Mand:

pity . all eyes in Persia wait his hapless fate but yours are dry You think me cruel

and denounce revenge ah! how have I deserv'd your en=mi=ty

Let not Rage, thy bosom firing.

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ANDANTINO AMOROSO

p

mf *cres:* *f*

Mandane

p

Let not rage, thy bo = som fir = = ing, Pi = = ty's sof = ter

p

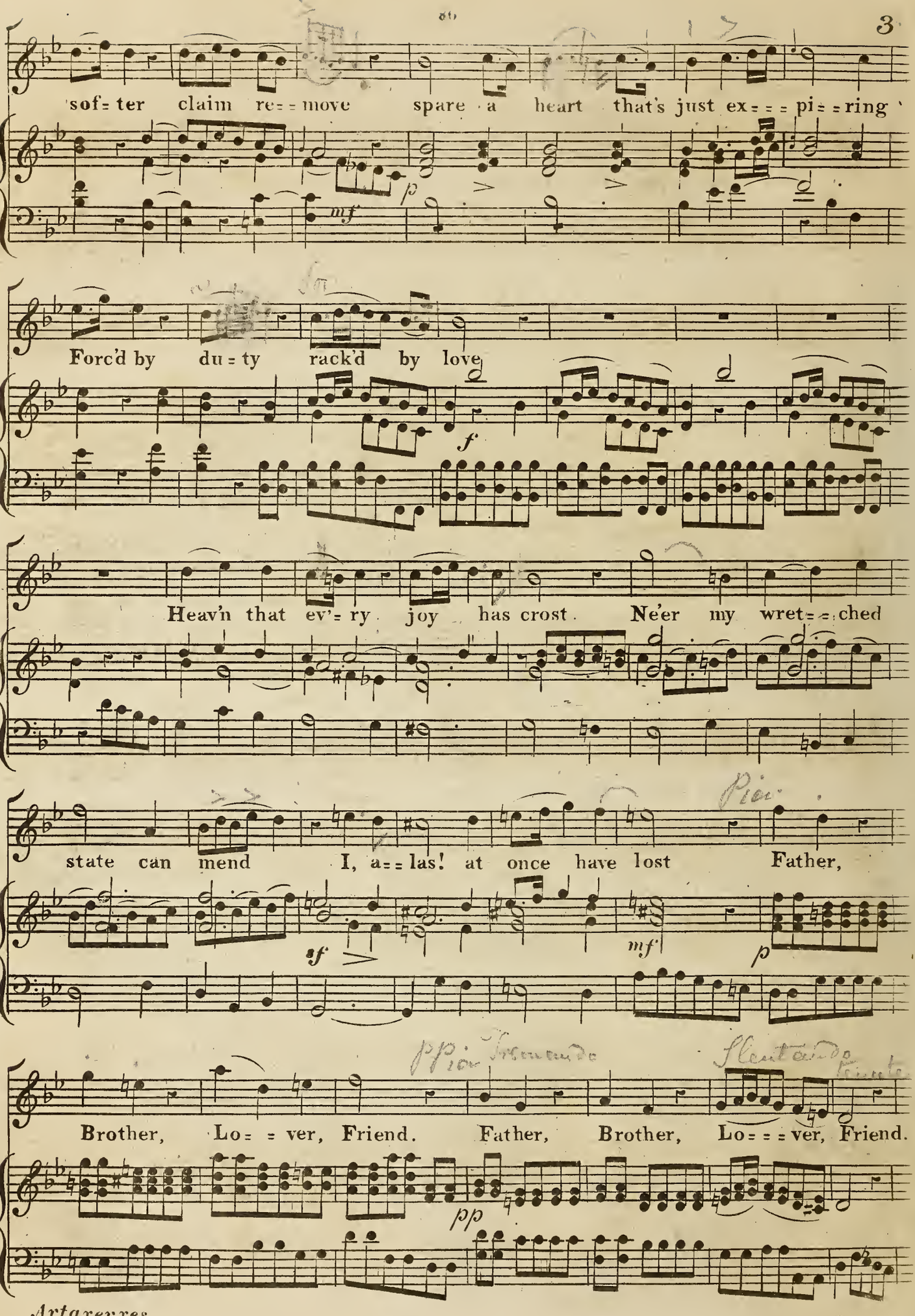
claim re = move, Spare a heart that's just ex = = = pi = = ring, Forc'd by

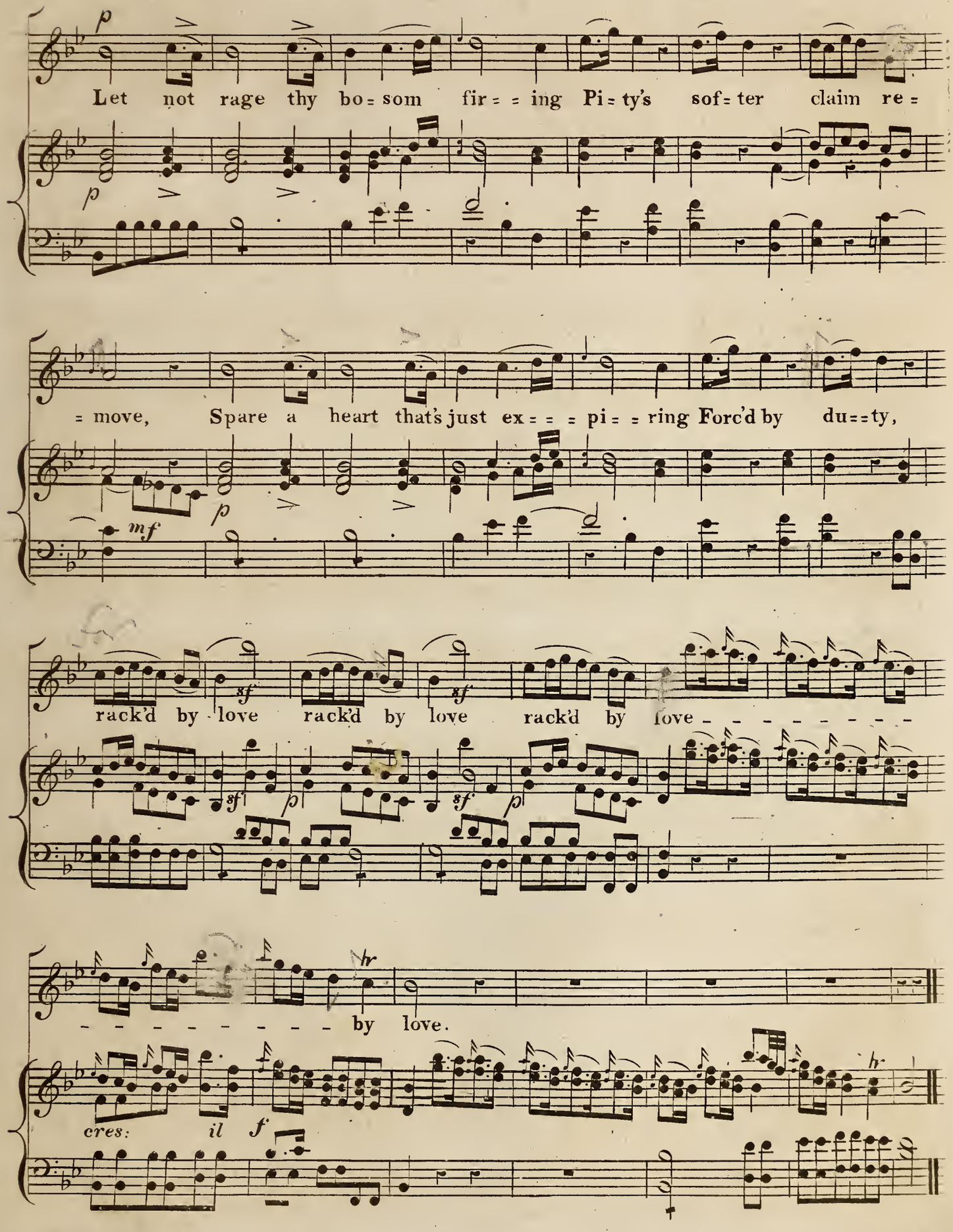
du = ty, rack'd by love.

Each un = gen = = tle thought sus = pending. Judge of mine by thy soft

breast; Nor with ran = cour ne = ver ending, heap fresh sorrows

on th'op = press'd. Let not rage thy bo = som fir = = ing Pi = ty's


sof=ter claim re==move spare a heart that's just ex===pi==ring
Forc'd by du=ty rack'd by love
Heav'n that ev'=ry joy has crost. Ne'er my wret==ched
state can mend I, a==las! at once have lost Father,
Brother, Lo==ver, Friend. Father, Brother, Lo===ver, Friend.
Artaxerxes


Let not rage thy bo = som fir = = ing Pi = ty's sof = ter claim re =
= move, Spare a heart that's just ex = = = pi = = ring Forc'd by du = = ty,
rack'd by love rack'd by love rack'd by love
by love.
cres: il f

Enter Arbaces

Arbaces

Oh heavn'ly pow'rs behold her there my spirits fail me yet I'll speak Man=

Mand: *Arba:*

= da=ne! Ye Pow'rs! Ar= baces! and at liberty! A friendly hand unlock'd my cruel fetters

Mand: *Arba:* *Mand:*

Ah fly! be=gone! How can I fly for ever from such beauty! Perfidious Traitor what wouldst thou with

Arb: *Mand:* *Arb:*

me! Am I no longer dear to my Man=dane! Thou art become the object of my hate Barbarous

Mand:

Maid! my death shall end thy scorn I fly to meet my fate Adieu! for ever Hear me! Ar=

Arb: *Mand:* *Arb:*

= baces! Ha! what torture more! I cannot speak Oh Gods! fly save thyself What means my

Mand:

Princess! this returning pity Does not arise from love but fly and live

For thee, I live, my dearest!

DUET,

In the Serious Opera

of

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Dr ARNE,

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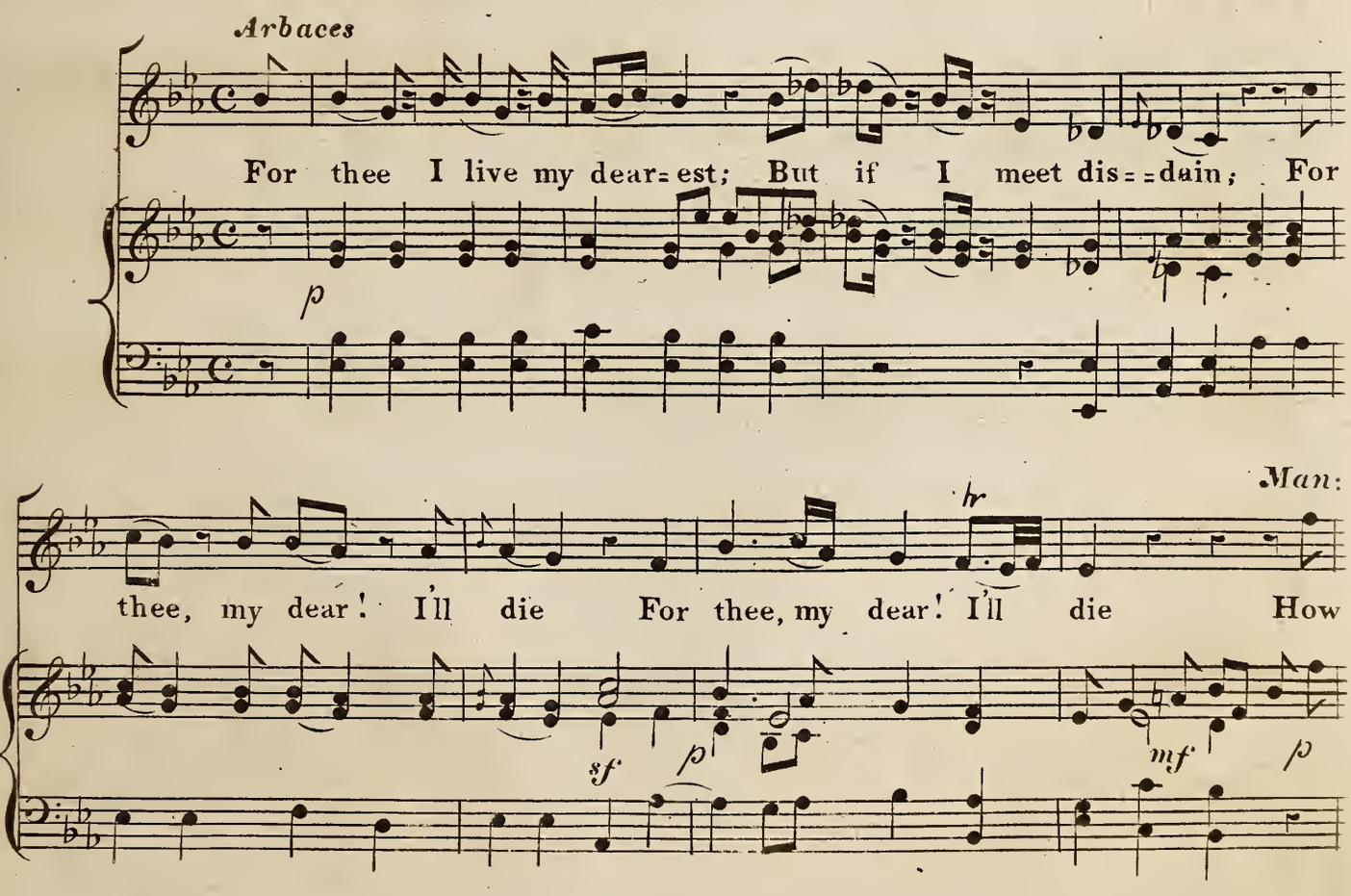
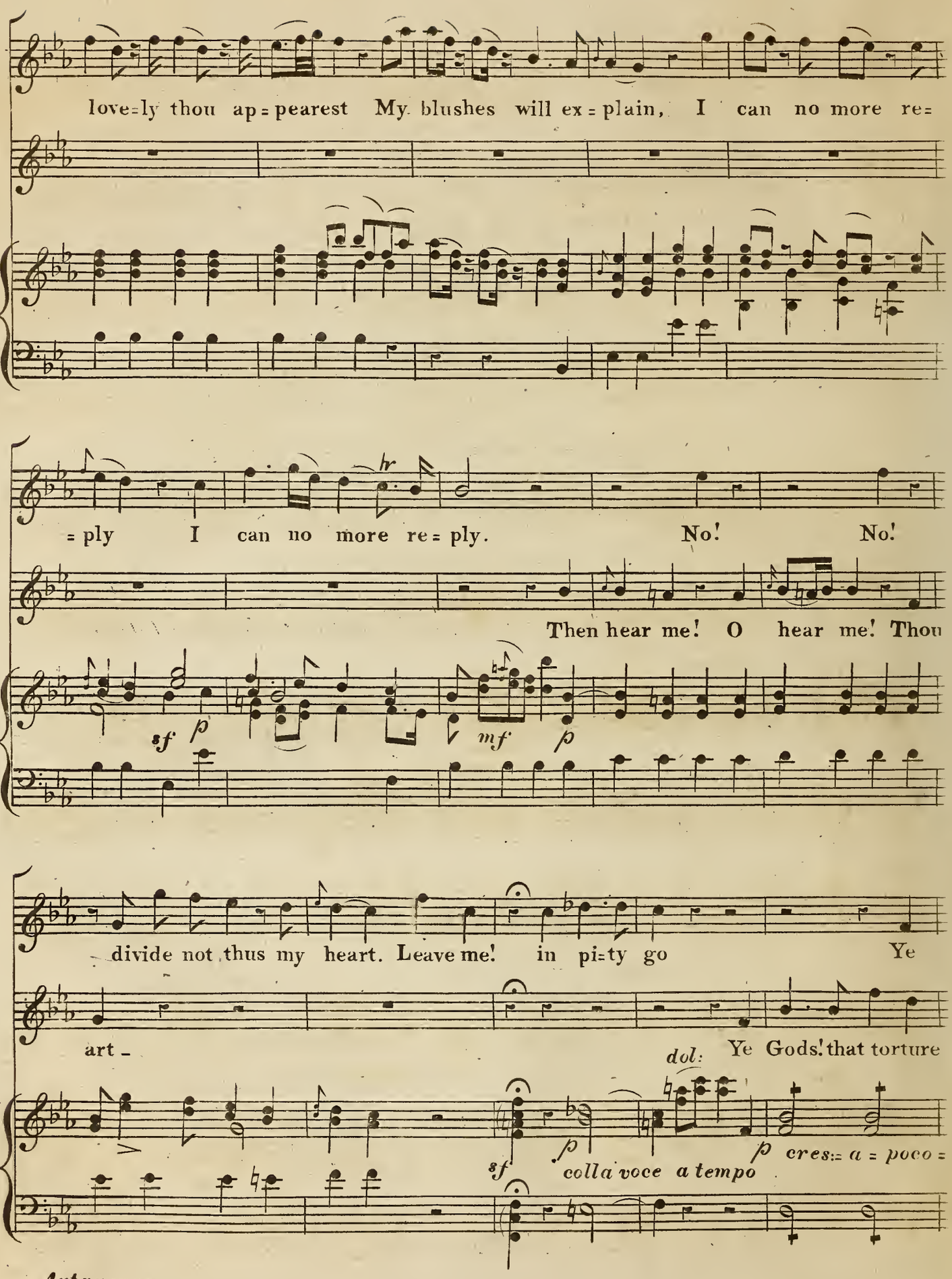
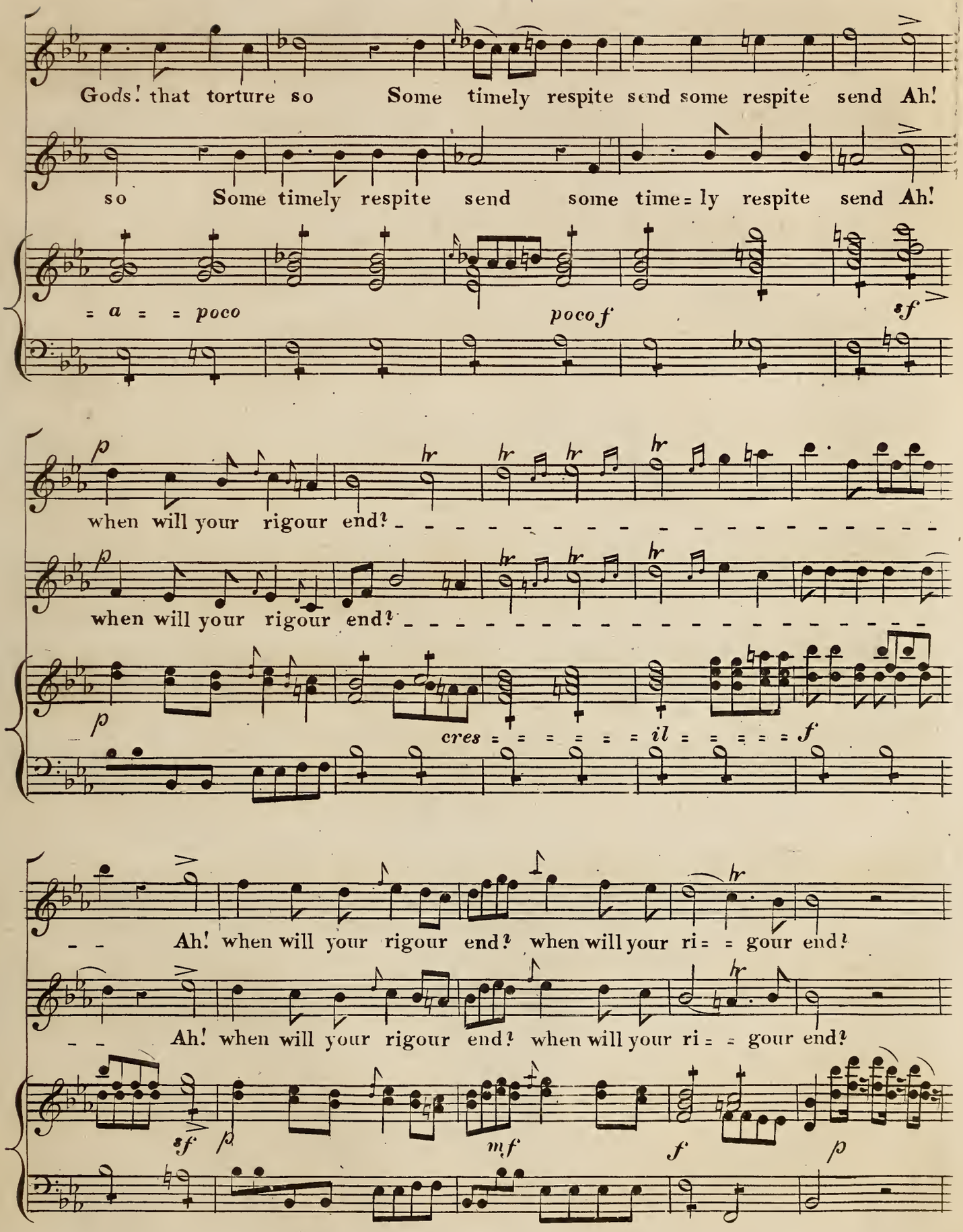
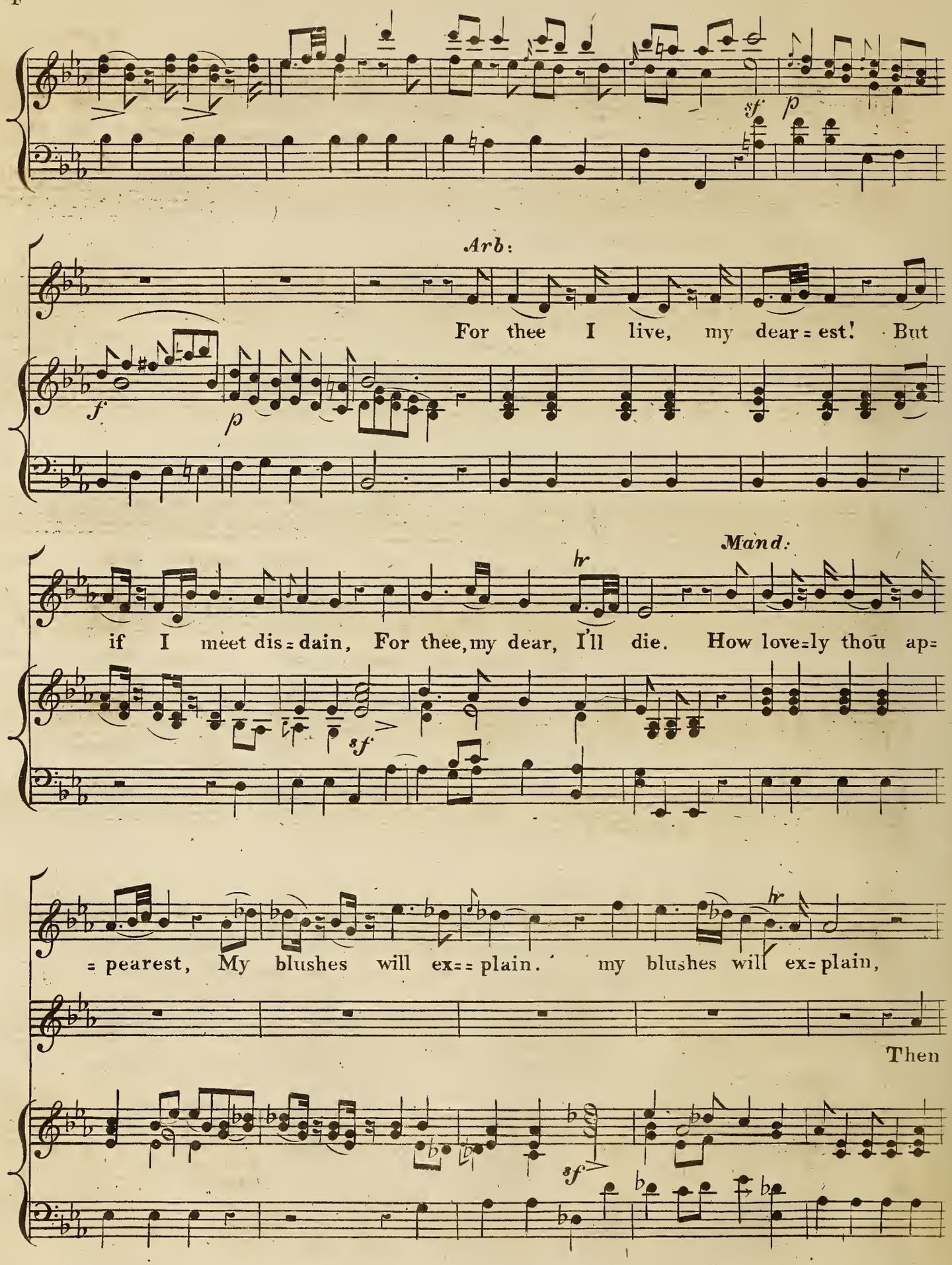
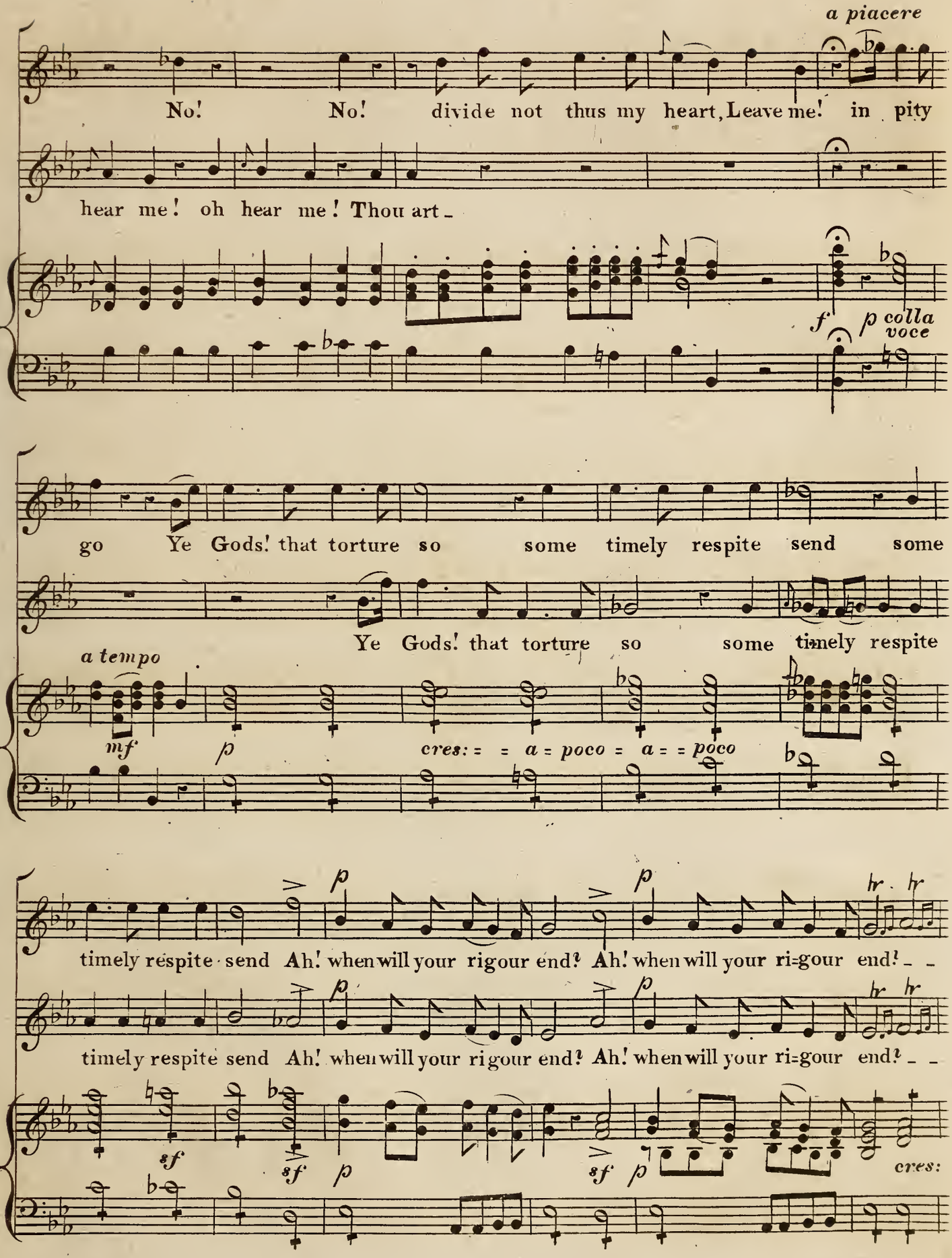
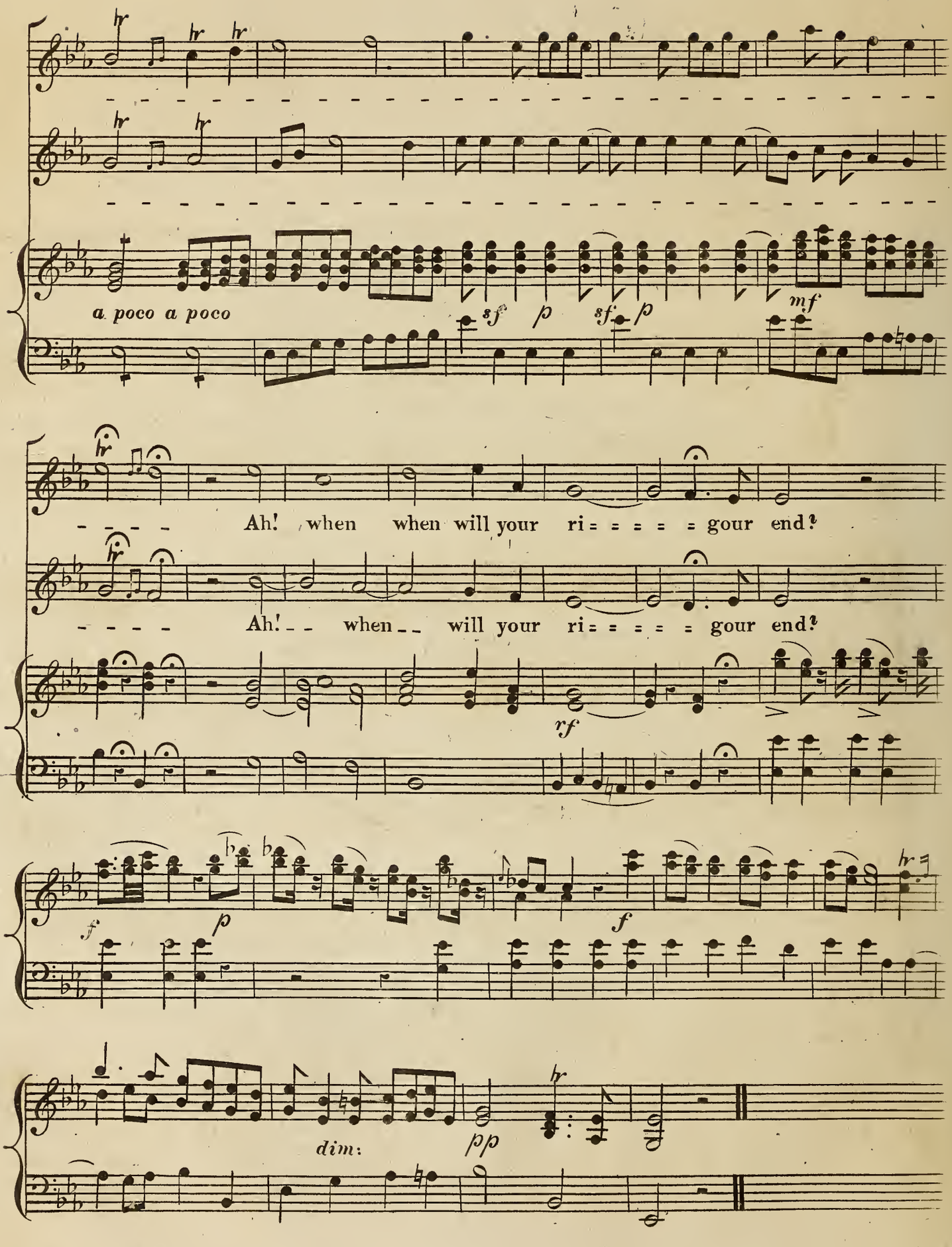



love=ly thou ap=pearest My blushes will ex=plain, I can no more re=
=ply I can no more re=ply. No! No!
Then hear me! O hear me! Thou
sf p mf p
divide not thus my heart. Leave me! in pi=ty go Ye
art –
dol: Ye Gods! that torture
sf p colla voce a tempo p cres:= a = poco =

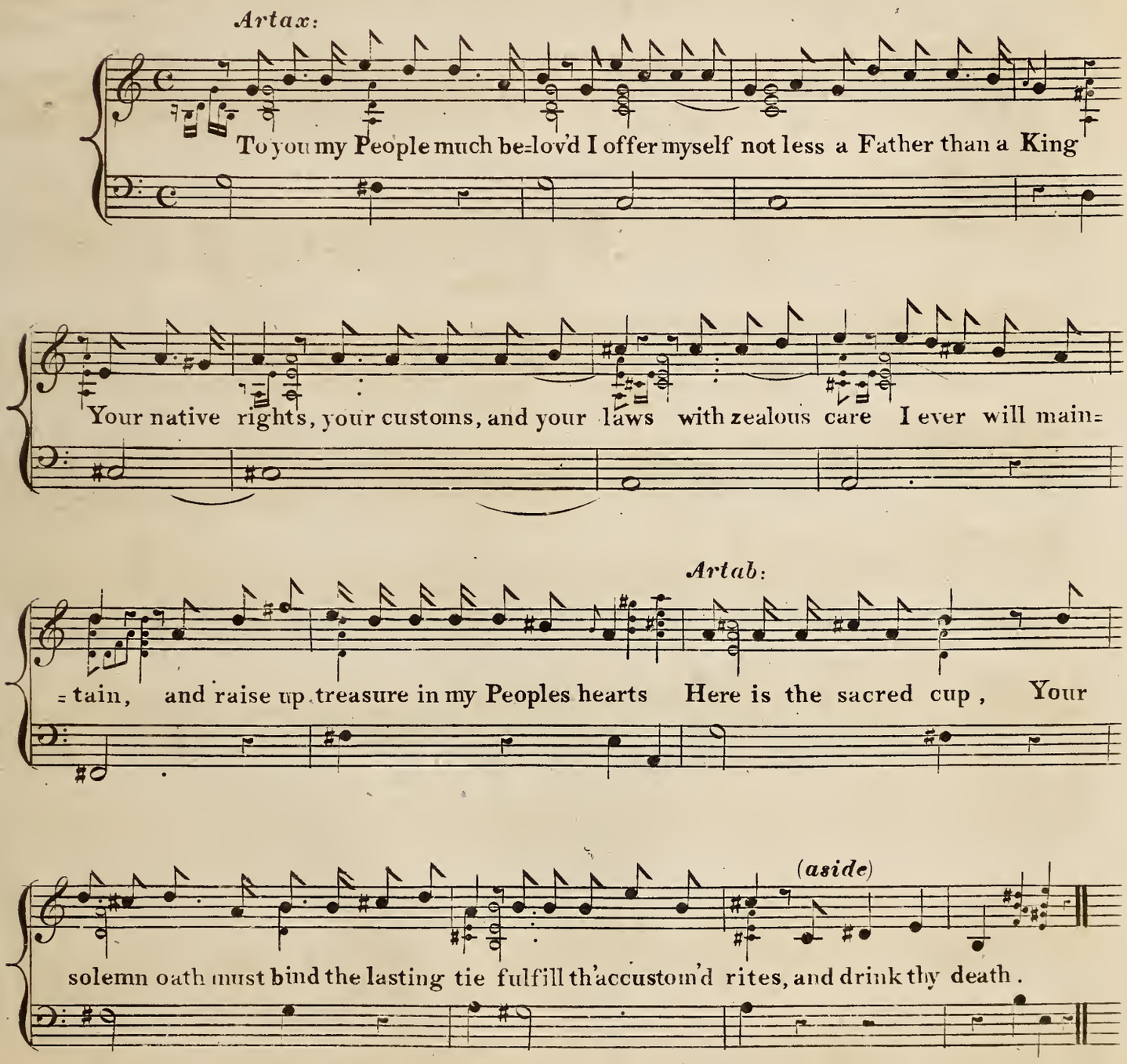

Gods! that torture so Some timely respite send some respite send Ah!
so Some timely respite send some time = ly respite send Ah!
= a = = poco
poco f
sf
when will your rigour end?
when will your rigour end?
cres = = = = = = il = = = = f
Ah! when will your rigour end? when will your ri = = gour end?
Ah! when will your rigour end? when will your ri = = gour end?
sf
mf
f
p


Arb:
For thee I live, my dear = est! But
Mand:
if I meet dis = dain, For thee, my dear, I'll die. How love = ly thou ap =
= pearest, My blushes will ex = = plain. my blushes will ex = plain,
Then


a piacere
No! No! divide not thus my heart, Leave me! in pity
hear me! oh hear me! Thou art -
f p colla voce
go Ye Gods! that torture so some timely respite send some
Ye Gods! that torture so some timely respite
a tempo
mf p cres: = = a = poco = a = = poco
timely respite send Ah! when will your rigour end? Ah! when will your ri-gour end? - -
timely respite send Ah! when will your rigour end? Ah! when will your ri-gour end? - -
sf sf p sf p cres:


a poco a poco
sf p sf p
mf
Ah! when when will your ri = = = = = gour end?
Ah! when will your ri = = = = = gour end?
rf
f p
f
dim:
pp

Scene A Temple and Throne with the Sun and lighted Altar Artax:, Artab:, Priests & Nobles assem.d



Artax:

Resplendant Gods! by whom sweet April blooms thou genial beam! that warms us & enlightens

look awful down, and if my treach'rous lips have utter'd falsehood may this wholesome draught change as it

Enter Semira hastily.

Sem:

passes into deadly Poison Fly! quick my Liege thousands of rebel troops surround the

3

Artax: *Artab*

Palace by false Rimenes led your life is plotted, and your Guard cor=rupted Oh Gods! What

Artax:

fear you Sir my single presence shall quell this tumult and pro=tect my King. away, away my friend to

enter Mandane

Mand:

Artax:

victory or death. Hold! Brother, the rebellious crew are fled. Say how Man=da=ne!

Mandane

Led by false Ri=me=nes, they forc'd the gates and enter'd When Ar=ba=ces de=

=parting to eternal banishment his single breast opposed, and swore to die in his great Master's

cause, All dropp'd their arms except that daring Rebel at their head; On him Ar=ba=ces

Artax:

like a Lion flew, struck thro' his Helmet, slew him, and reveng'd thee Where's my Pre=

=server? bring him to my arms He murder Xerxes! impious suppo=sition.

Mand:

Valour sup=press'd, now springs again to Glory *f*

The Soldier tir'd of War's alarms,

Sung by MANDANE,

in the Serious Opera of

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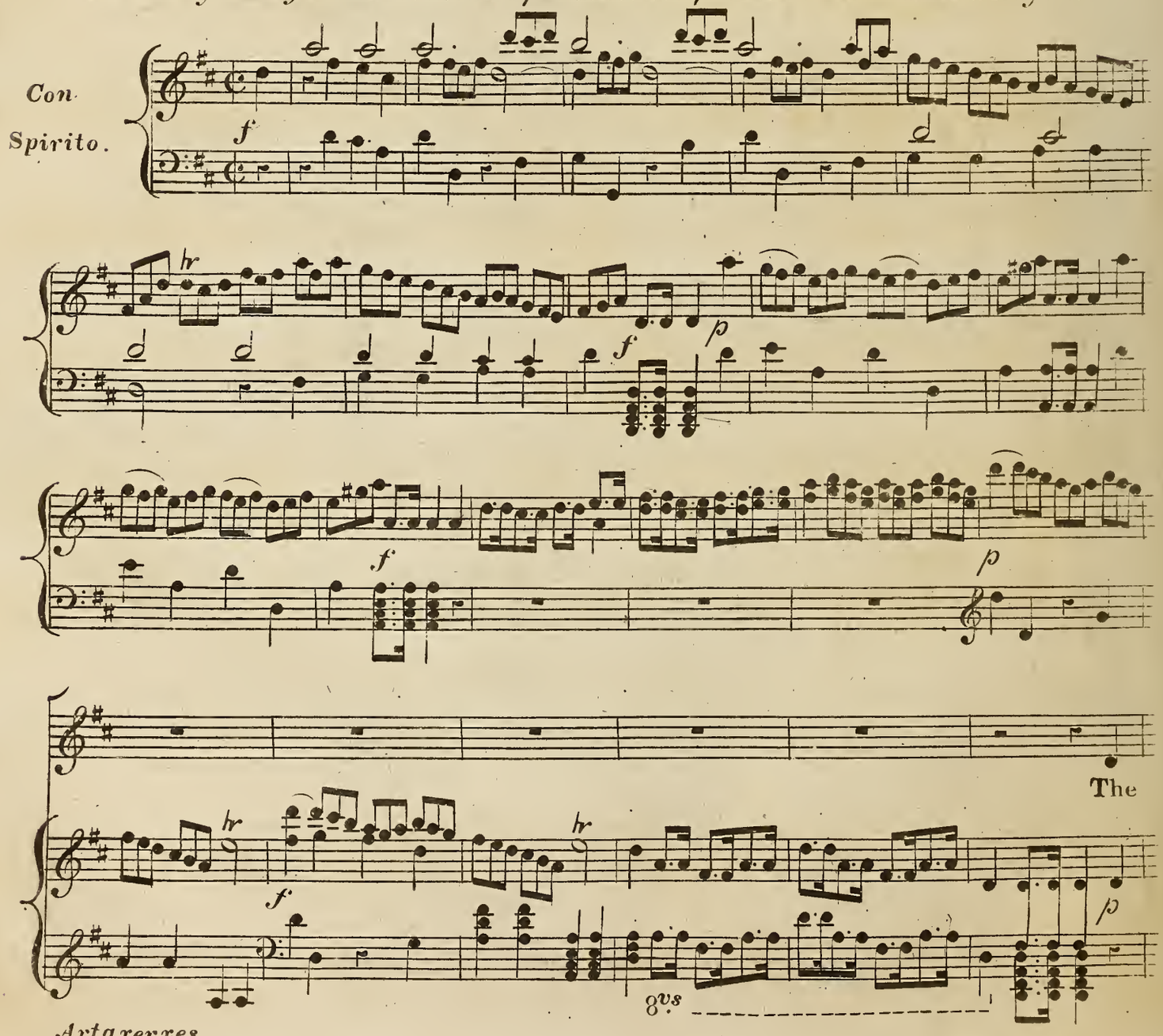

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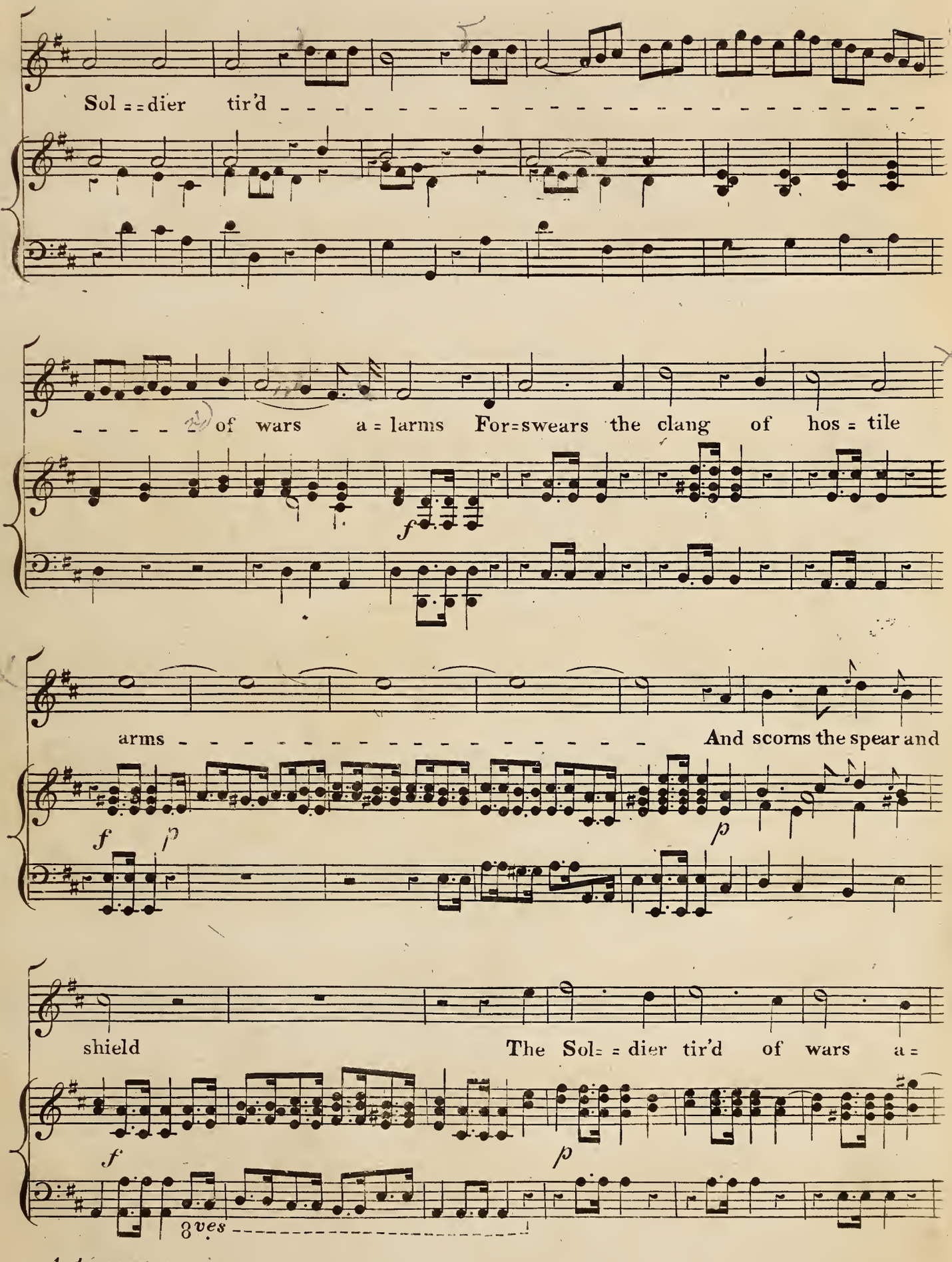
Sol = = dier tir'd
of wars a = larms For=swears the clang of hos = tile
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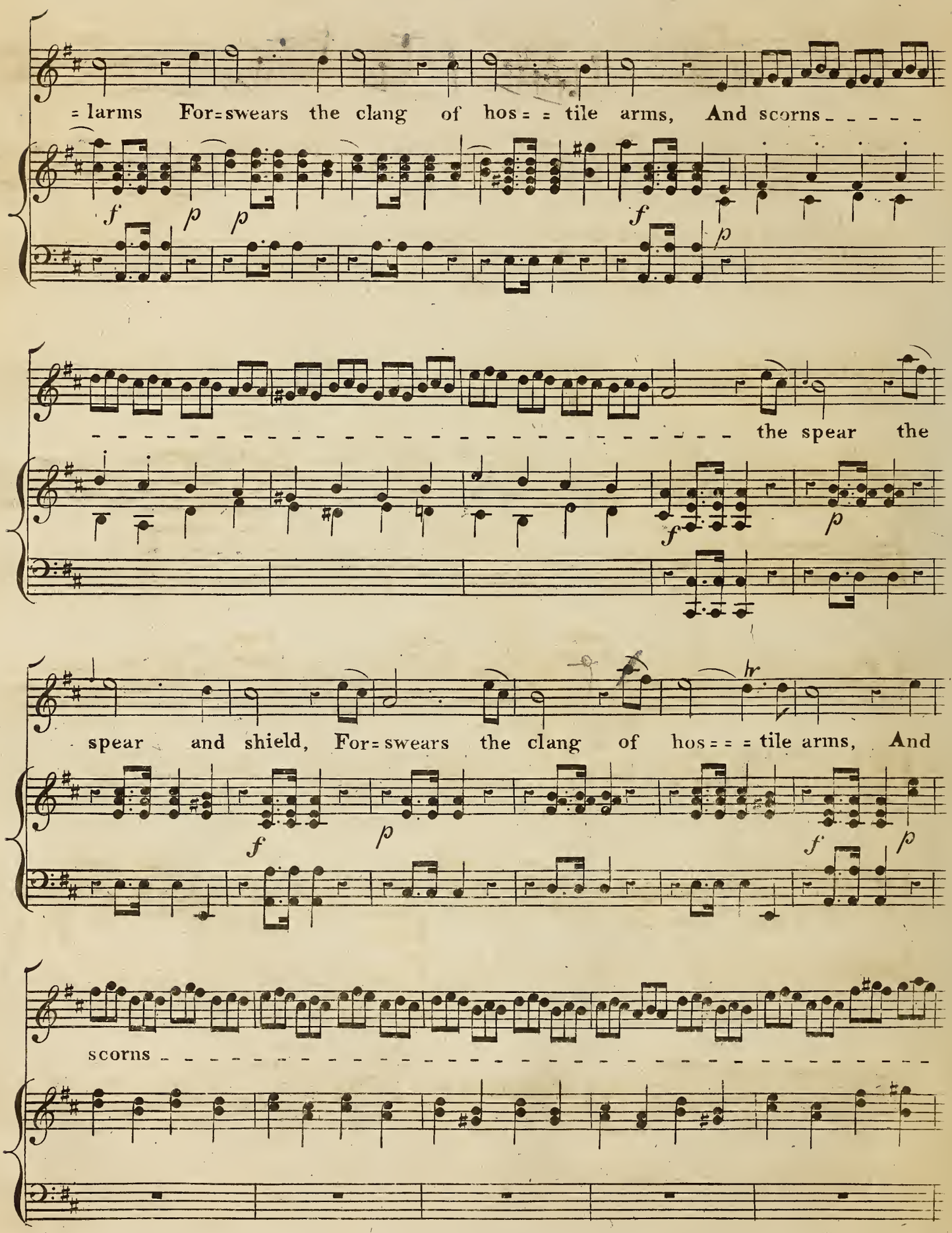
= larms For= swears the clang of hos= = tile arms, And scorns
the spear the
spear and shield, For= swears the clang of hos= = = tile arms, And
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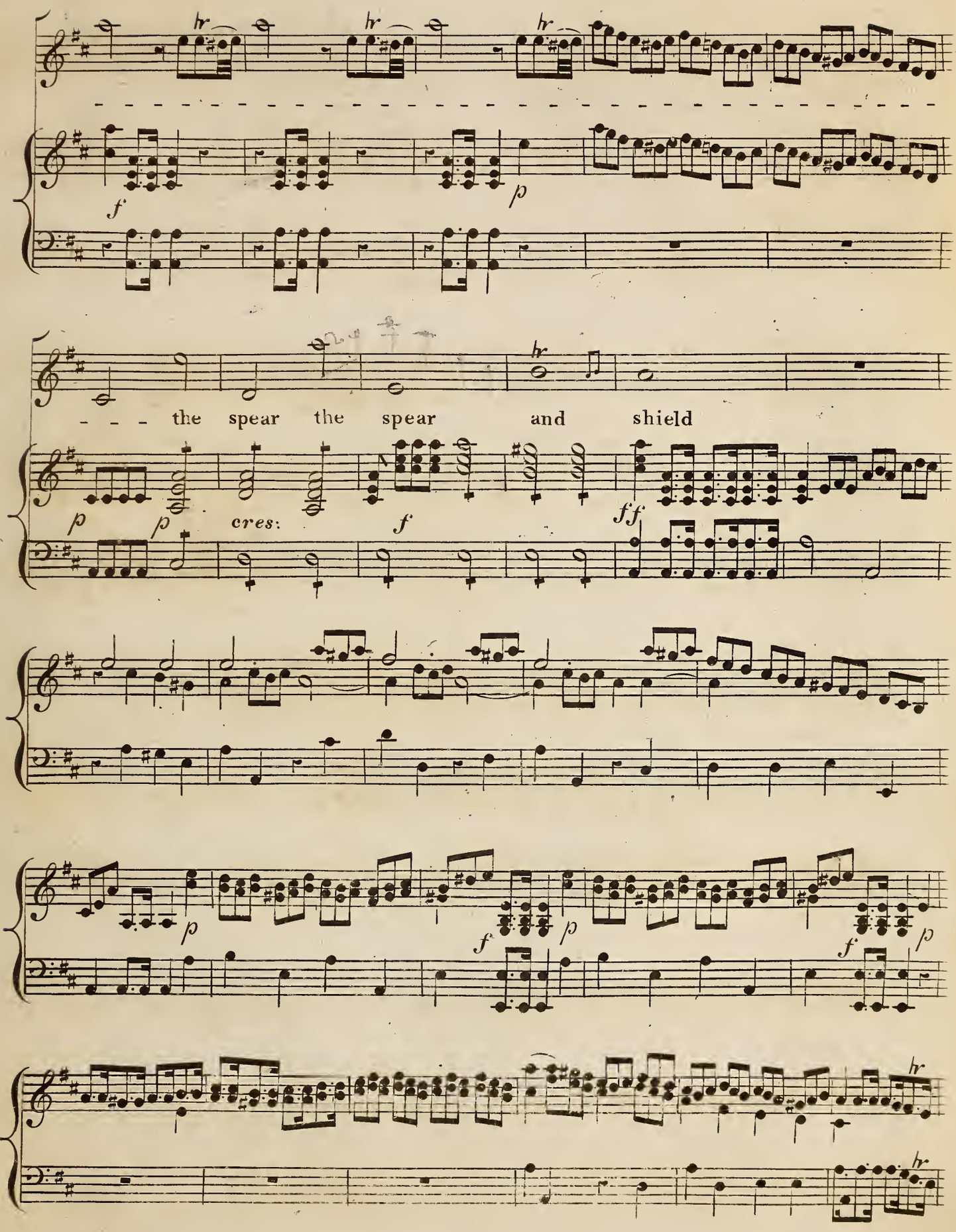
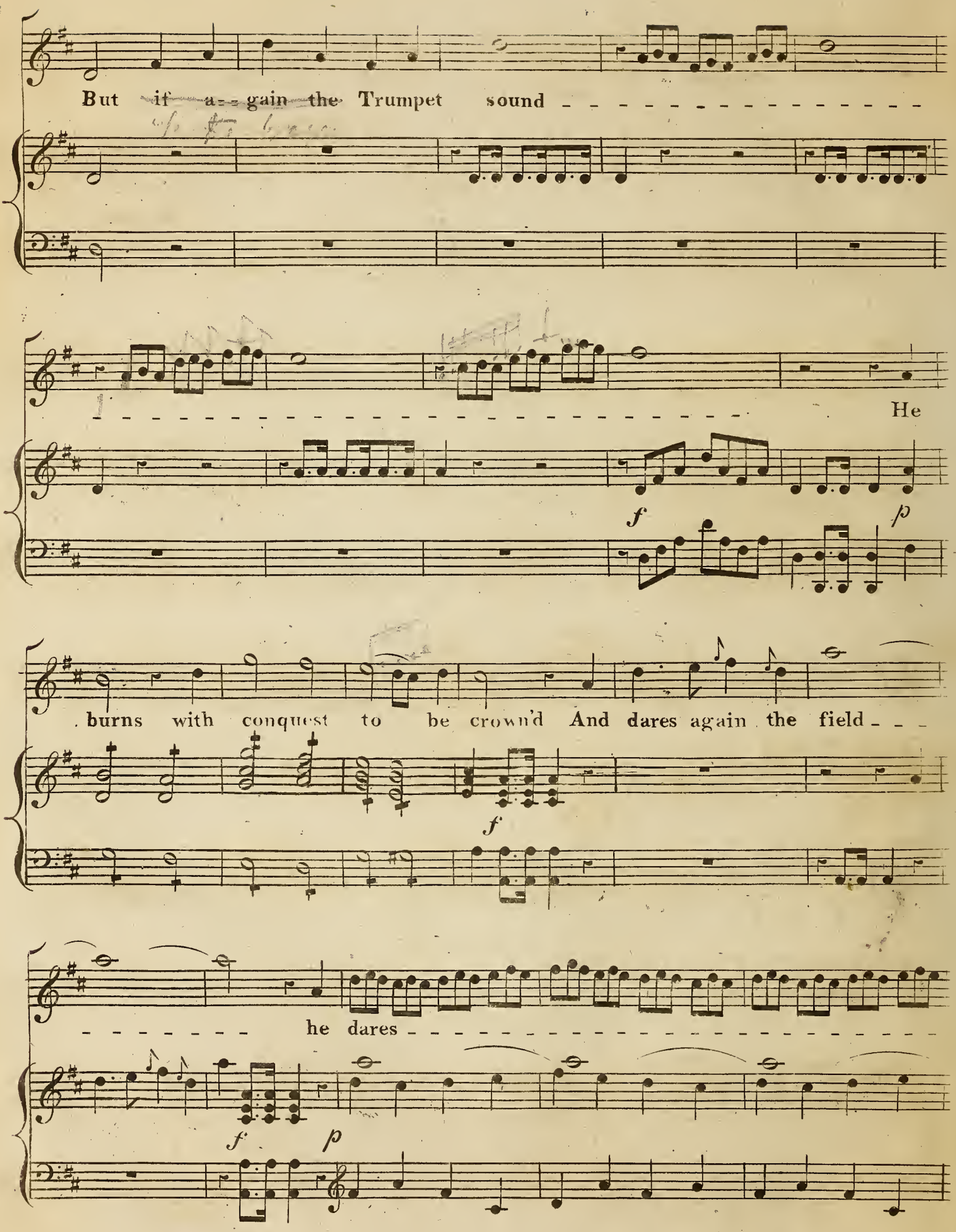
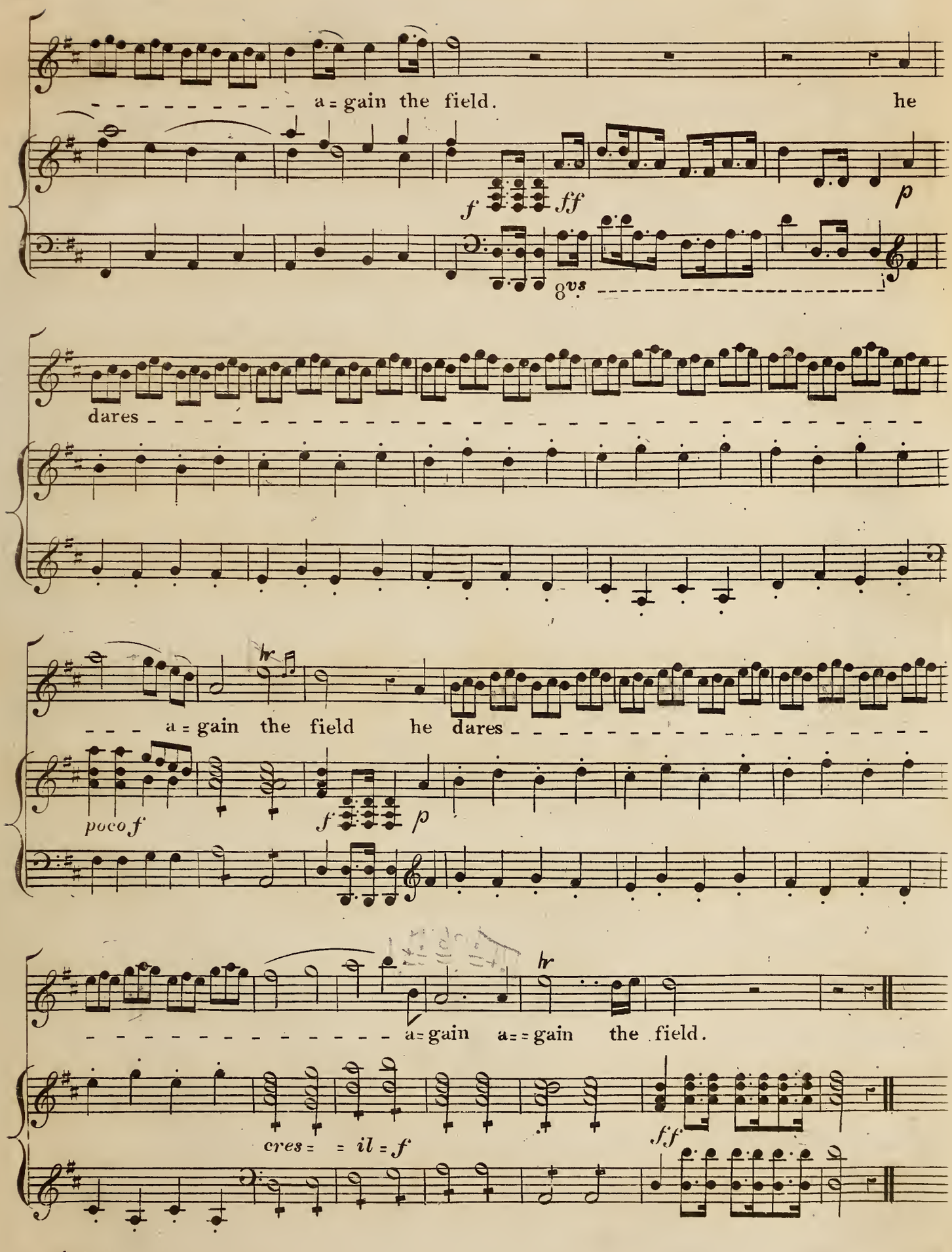

hr
f
p
- - - the spear the spear and shield
p p cres: f ff
p f p f p
hr


But if a - gain the Trumpet sound
He
f
p
burns with conquest to be crown'd And dares again the field
f
he dares
f
p


a = gain the field. he
f
ff
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8va
dares
a = gain the field he dares
poco f
f
p
hr
a = gain a = = gain the field.
cres = = il = f
ff

Arbaces

Artax:

Behold! my King! Arbaces at thy feet Oh! still my Friend! come to my grateful

Mand:

arms Yet that my Brother may with better grace re=ward this deed, and sa=tis=fy the

People some reason give us for the bloody sword, thy tim'rous flight, and all that wak'd sus=

Arb:

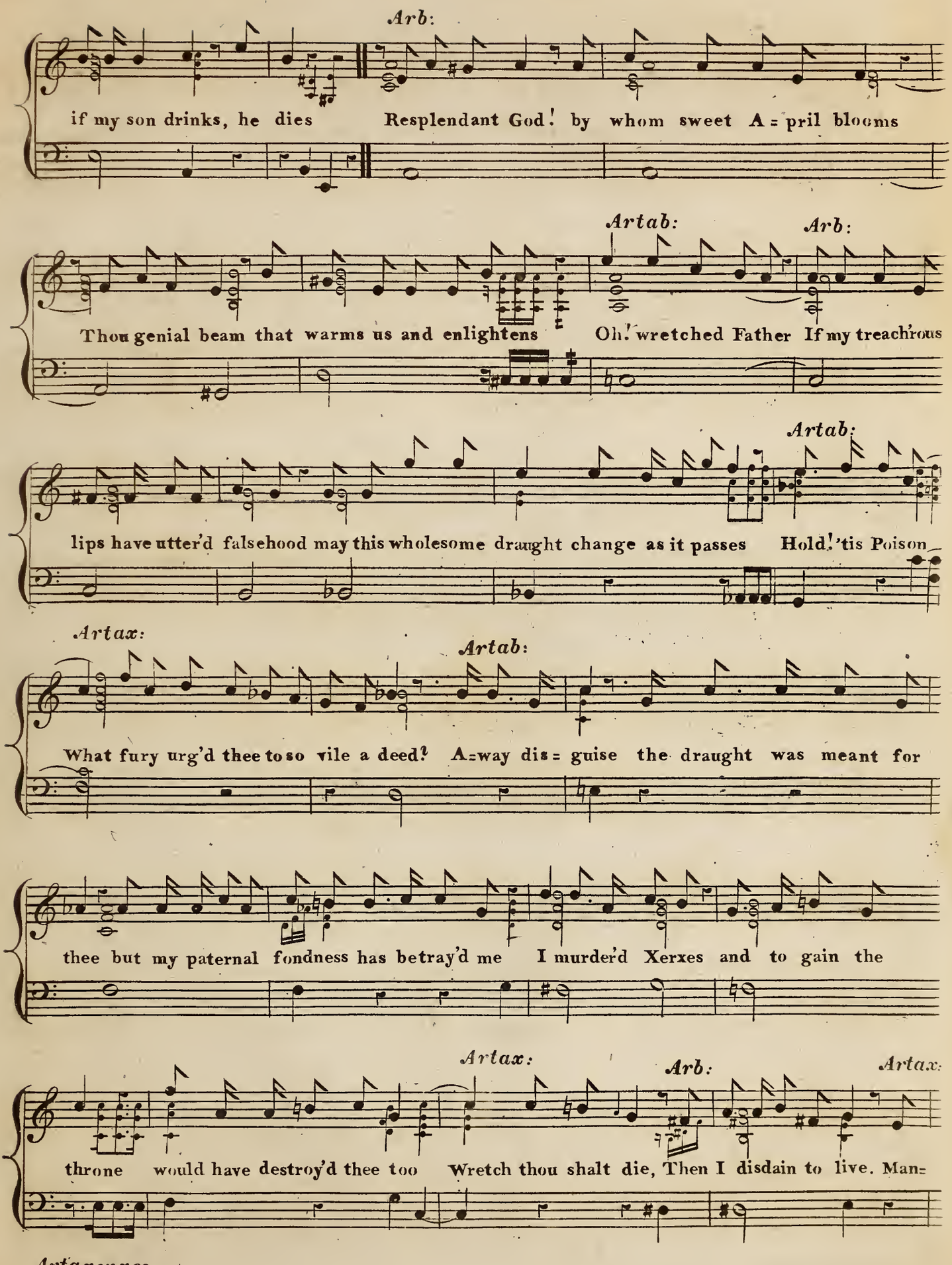
=picion If deeds, not words, proclaim a loyal heart, per=mit me to be silent I am

Artax:

in=no=cent Confirm it with a solemn imprecation and of the truth, as Persia's Laws pre=

Arb: *Artab:*

=scribe that vessel drain'd shall be the sacred pledge I am prepar'd Oh! cruel Gods


Arb:
if my son drinks, he dies Resplendant God! by whom sweet A=pril blooms
Artab:
Arb:
Thou genial beam that warms us and enlightens Oh! wretched Father If my treach'rous
Artab:
lips have utter'd falsehood may this wholesome draught change as it passes Hold! 'tis Poison
Artax:
Artab:
What fury urg'd thee to so vile a deed? A=way dis=guise the draught was meant for
thee but my paternal fondness has betray'd me I murder'd Xerxes and to gain the
Artax:
Arb:
Artax:
throne would have destroy'd thee too Wretch thou shalt die, Then I disdain to live. Man=

= da=ne shall reward thy spotless virtue; and thy fair Sister Shall par= take our Throne

Arb:

but for that Traitor I will die for him my blood is his and shall a = tone his crime Thy

Artax:

loyalty and virtue, injur'd youth shall change his sentence into banishment make no re =

Mand:

= ply his exile is for life Sure Heav'n inspir'd the merciful de= cree Ar=ba=ces and Se =

= mi=ra must approve it tho' for his crimes the Father justly suffers his life is spar'd that

you his guiltless children may not be ever wretched in his death.

GRAND FINALE

To the Serious Opera of

ARTAXERXES,

as performed at the Theatres Royal,

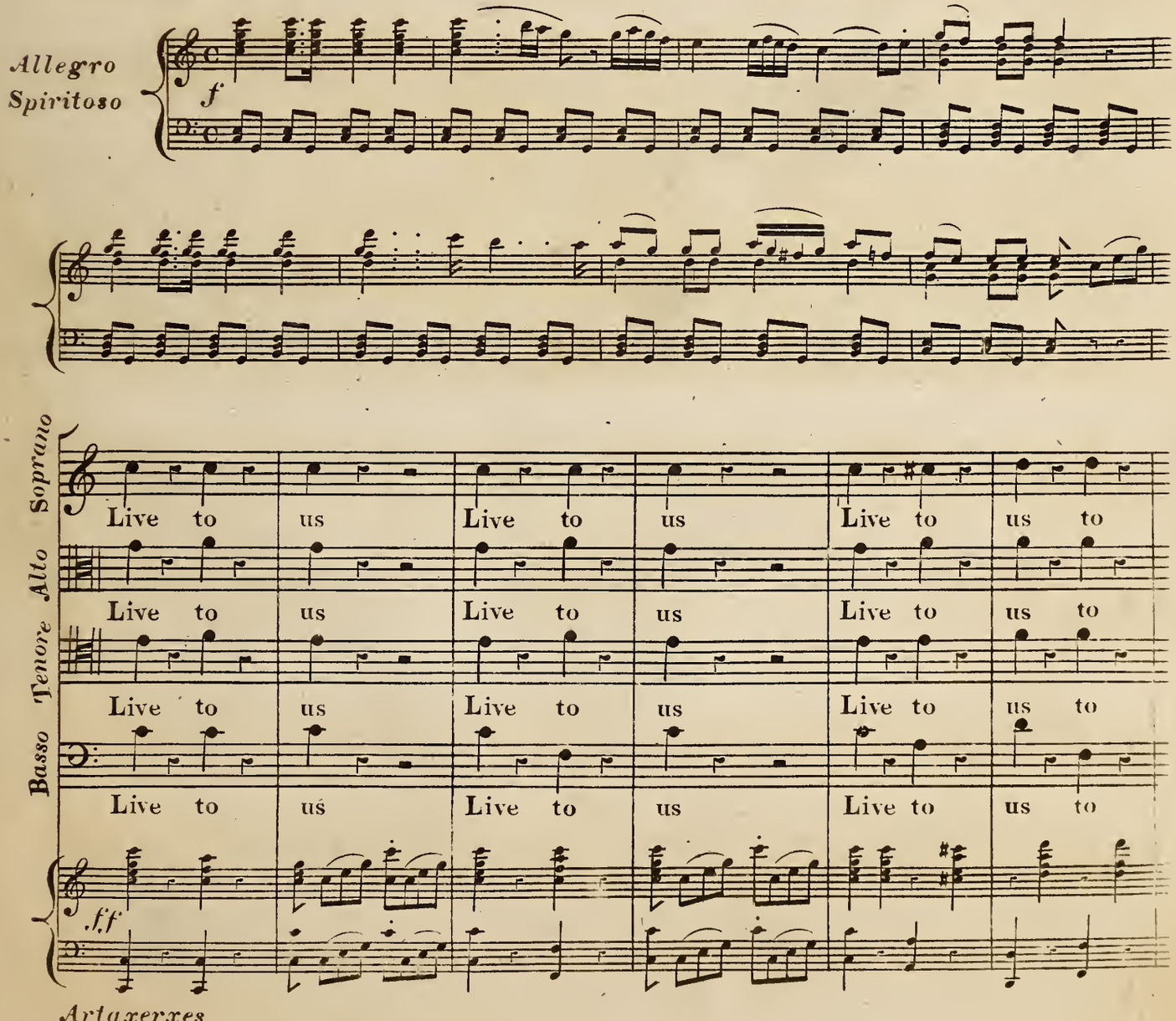
Covent Garden & Drury Lane,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Eng.d Sta. Hall. Price

London Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.



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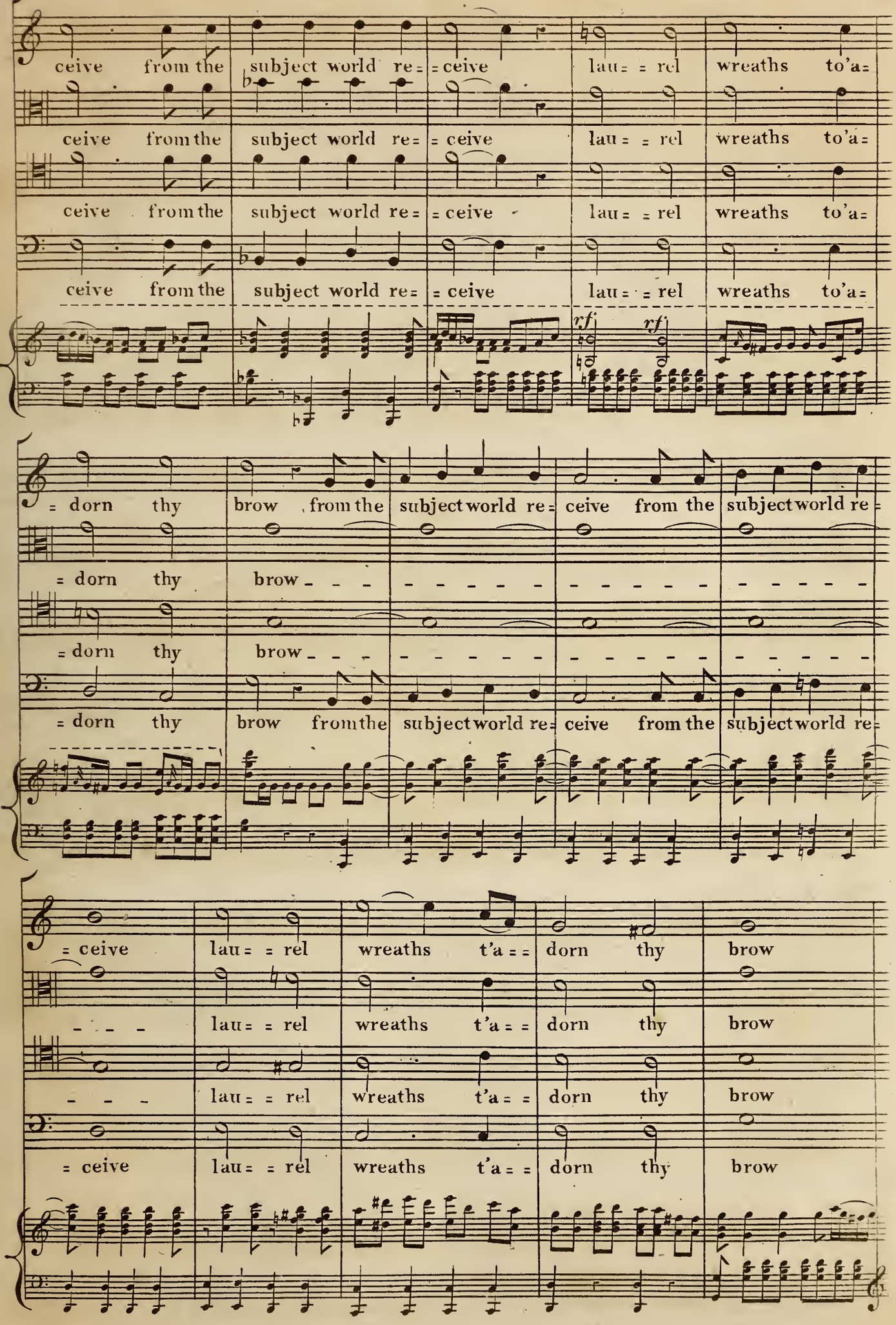
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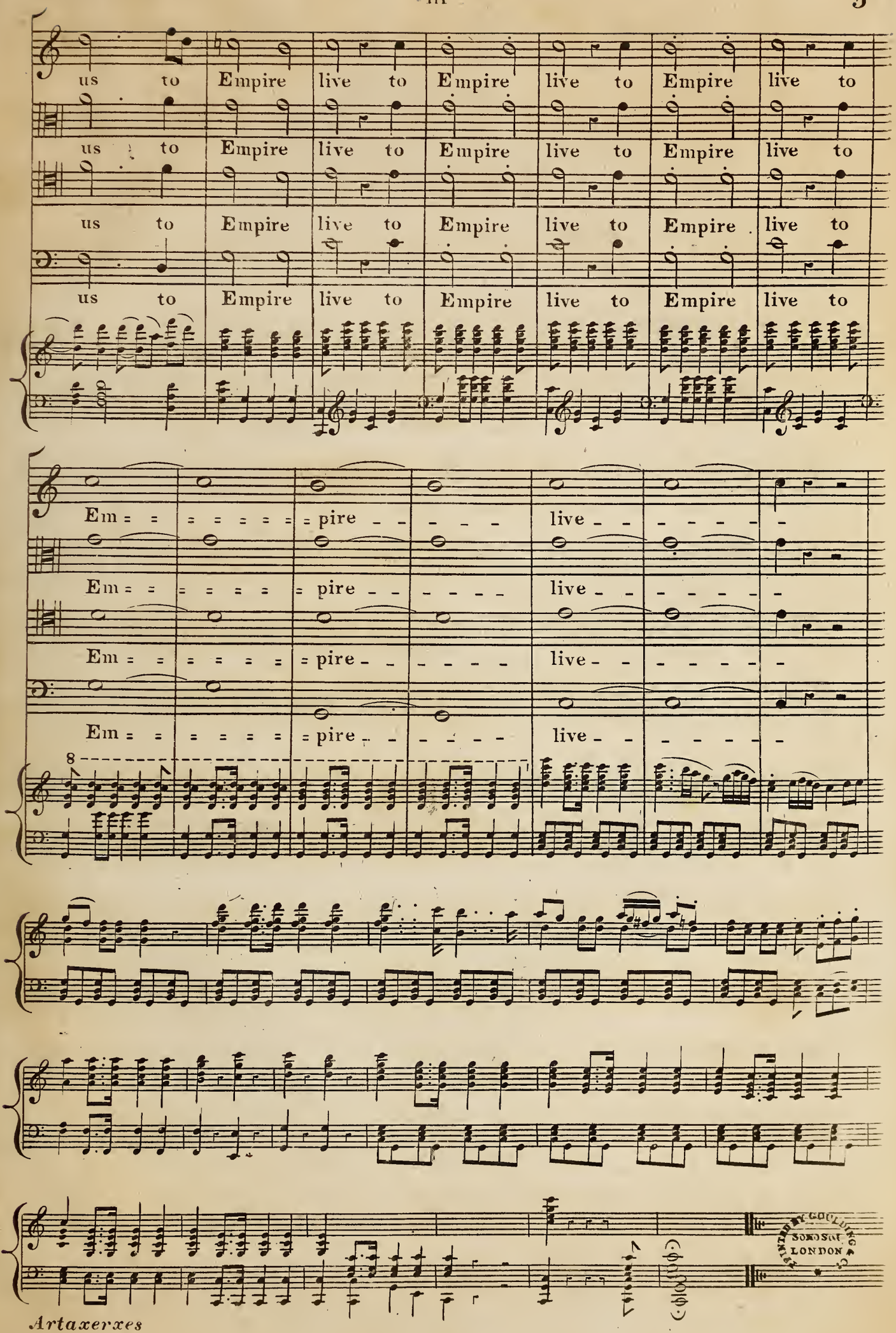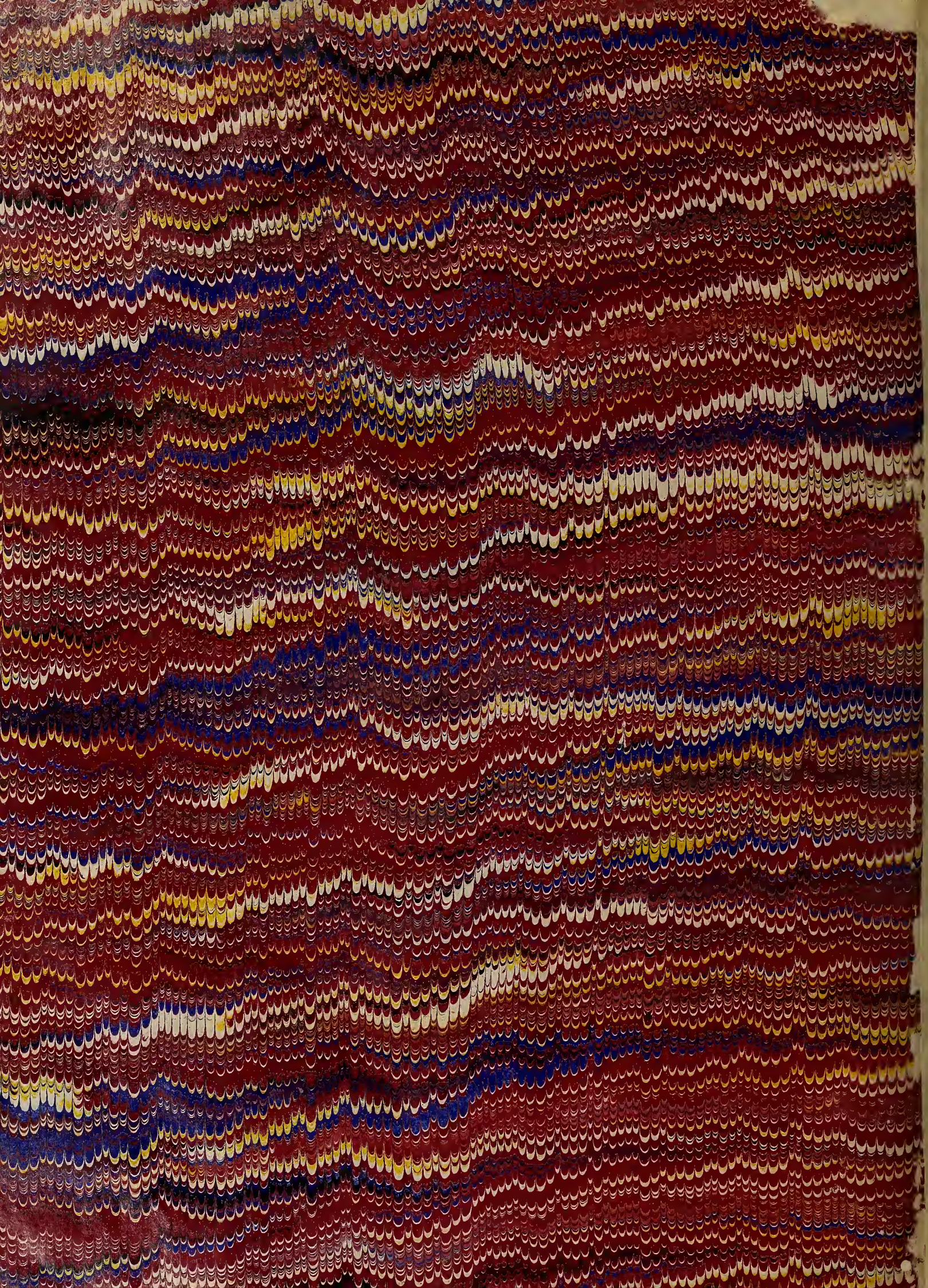
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