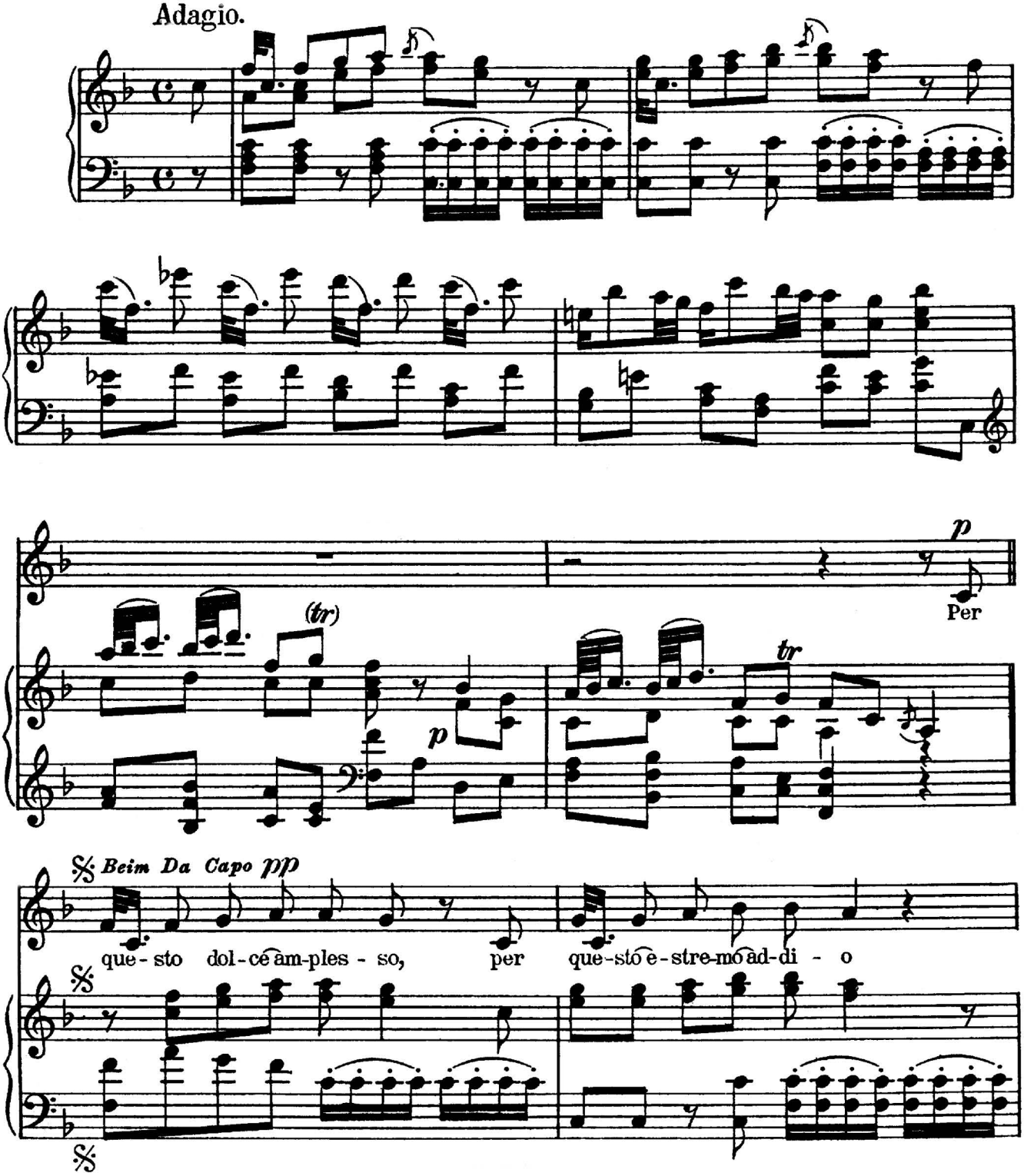
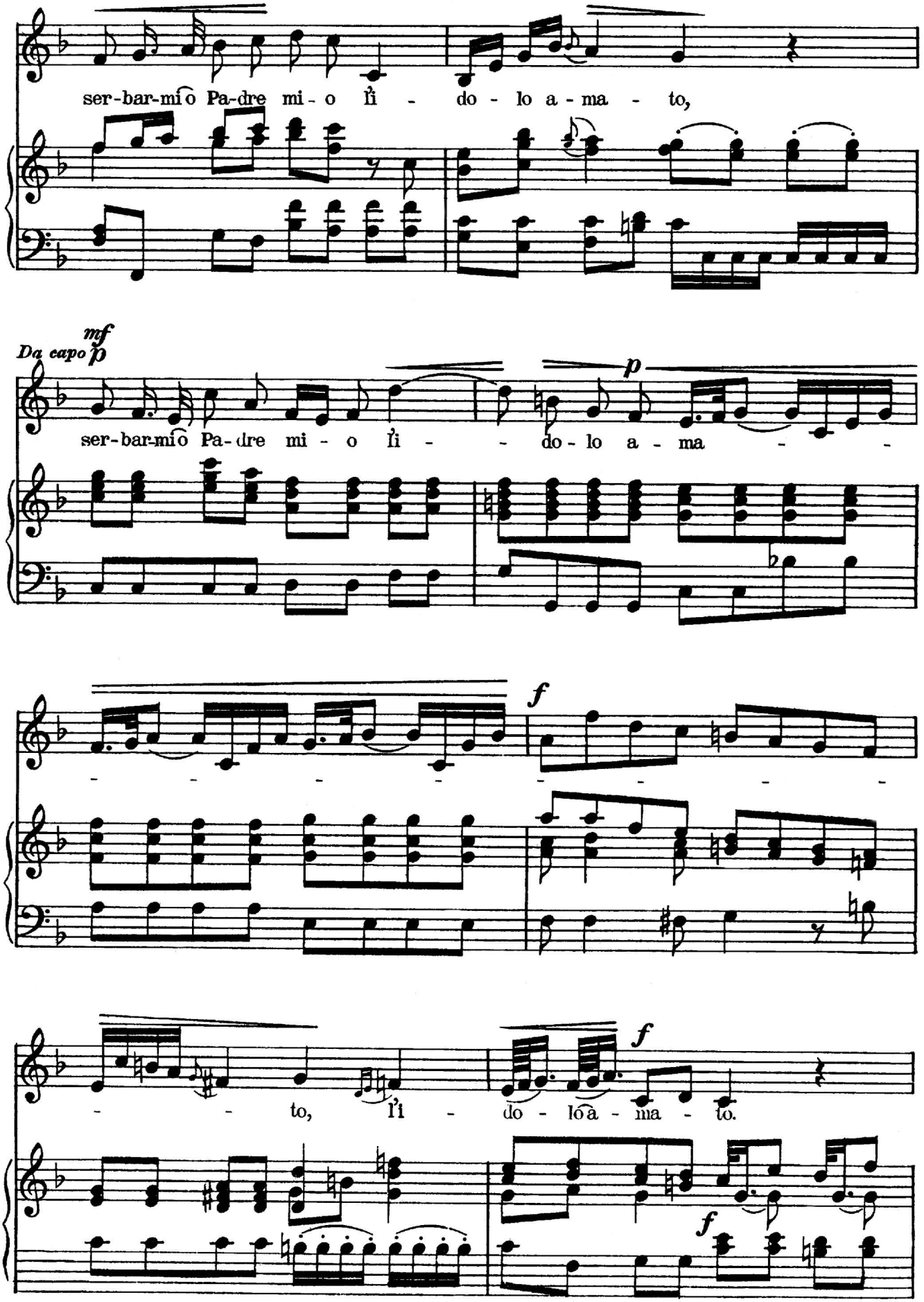
Per questo dolce amplesso.

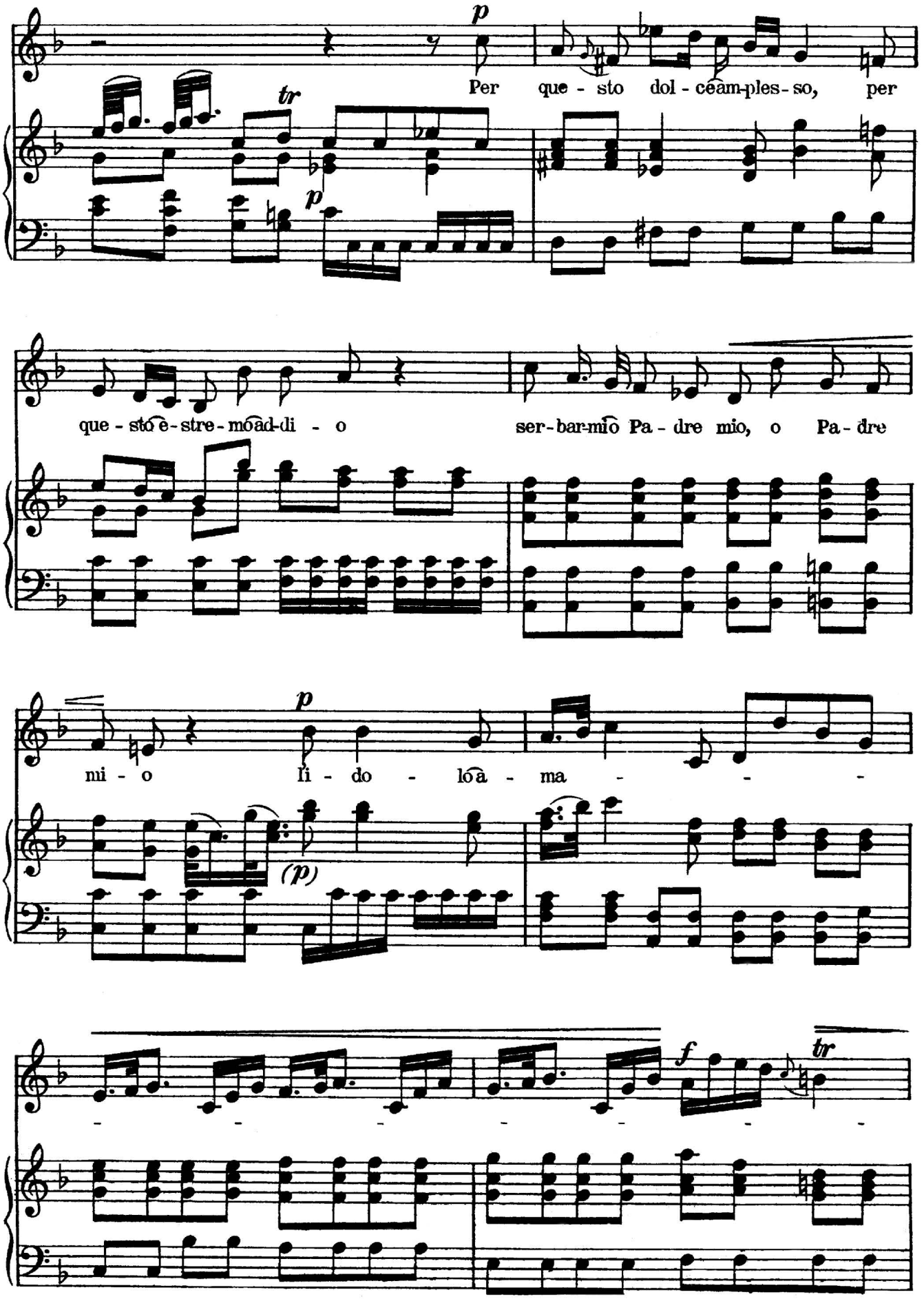
Aria of Arbace from “Artaserse” by Hasse

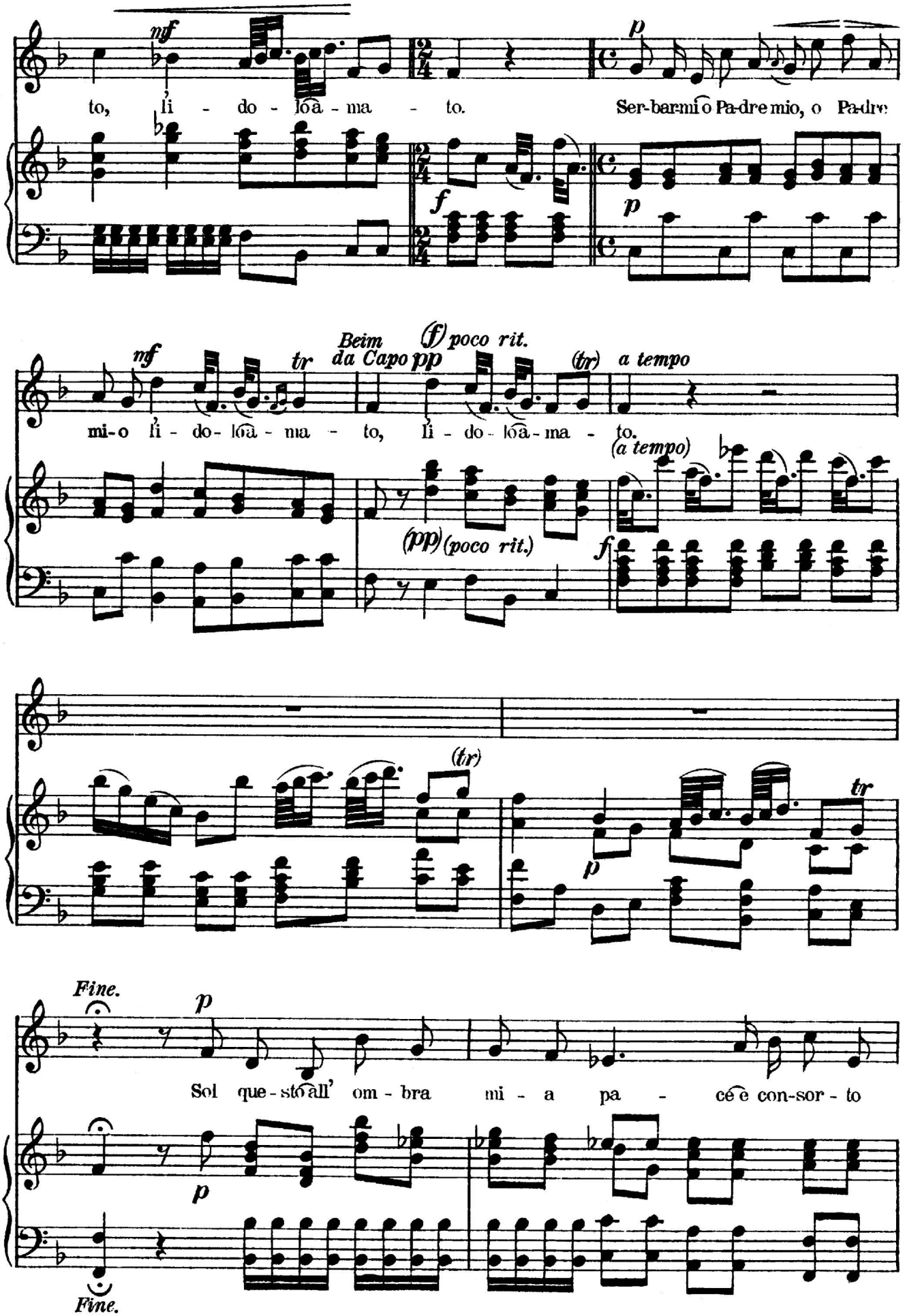
Per questo dolce amplesso,
Per questo estremo addio,
Serbami o Padre mio
L’idolo amato.
Sol questo all’ombra mia
Pace e conforto sia
Nel fier mio fato.

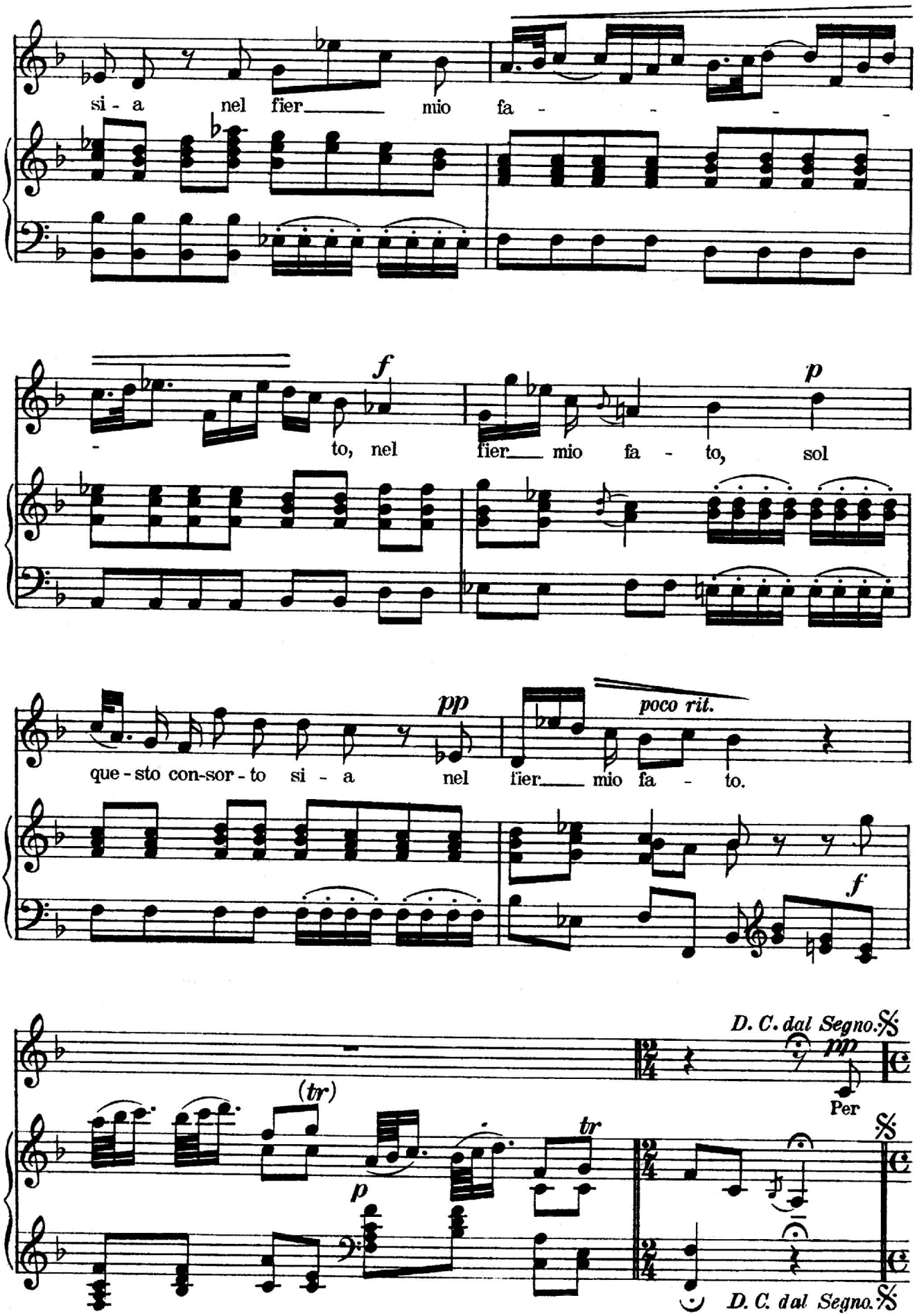
By this dear embrace,
By this last adieu,
Preserve, oh my father
My beloved charmer.
This to my shade alone
Would be peace and comfort
In my grave destiny.




ser-bar-mío Pa-dre mi-o l'i-do-lo a-ma-to,
Da capo
mf
p
ser-bar-mío Pa-dre mi-o l'i-do-lo a-ma-
p
f
to, l'i-do-lo a-ma-to.
f
f


p
Per que - sto dol - ce am-ples - so, per
tr
p
que - sto e - stre - mo ad-di - o ser - bar-mio Pa - dre mio, o Pa - dre
p
ni - o li - do - lo a - ma - - -
(p)
- - - - - - - -
f
tr


mf
to, li - do - loà - ma - to.
p
Ser-bar-mi o Pa-dre mio, o Pa-dre
f
p
mf
tr
mi-o li - do - loà - ma - to,
Beim da Capo
(f) poco rit.
pp
(tr)
a tempo
li - do - loà - ma - to.
(a tempo)
(pp)
(poco rit.)
f
(tr)
tr
p
Fine.
p
Sol que-sto all' om-bra mi - a pa - ce e con-sor - to
p
Fine.


si - a nel fier mio fa - - - - -
f
- to, nel fier mio fa - to, sol
p
pp
que - sto con-sor - to si - a nel fier mio fa - to.
poco rit.
f
D. C. dal Segno.
pp
Per
(tr)
p
tr
D. C. dal Segno.