# A Iceste



Musica di

# George Frederich Handel

### **HWV** 45

A cura di http://www.haendel.it http://it.groups.yahoo.com/group/Handel\_forever Ottobre 2004

**Ouverture** 

**Act One** 

**Grand Entrée** 

Recitativo Accompagnato (Tenore)

Ye happy people, with loud accents speak Your grateful joy in Hymenean verse; Admetus and Alceste claim the song.

#### Soli e Coro

Triumph, Hymen, in the pair; thus united, thus delighted, brave the one, the other fair.

#### Solo e Coro

Still caressing, and caress'd,
ever blessing, ever blest,
live the royal happy pair.
This is, valour, thy reward,
this, oh beauty, the regard
kind Heaven pays the virtuous fair.

#### **Aria (Tenore)**

Ye swift minutes as ye fly, crown them with harmonious joy! Let soft quiet, peace and love still each happier hour improve.

While as day each day succeeds, lovely and heroic deeds in fair virtue's path alone add a lustre to the throne.

Ye swift minutes as ye fly, crown them with harmonious joy!

#### Coro

O bless, ye powers ahove, the bridegroom and the bride, whose willing hands hath Hymen tied
in love's eternal bands.
Ye little gods of Love,
with roses strew the ground,
and all around
in sportive play
proclaim the happy day.

#### Aria (Soprano)

#### (Il Canto di Calliope. Admeto dorme)

Gentle Morpheus, son of night, hither speed thy airy flight! and his weary senses steep in the balmy dew of sleep.

That when bright Aurora's beams glad the world with golden streams, he, like Phoebus, blithe and gay may retaste the healthful day.

## Atto Quarto (Le rive dello Stige)

#### Aria (Basso) Caronte

Ye fleeting shades, I come to fix your final doom!
Step in both bad and good, and tilt it o'er the flood; in Pluto's dreary shore
I'll waft you safely o'er with this my ebon pole though high the waters roll.



The monarch and the slave alike admission have, nor can I brook delay; haste, haste, ye shades, away!.

#### Coro

#### (Nel Palazzo di Plutone)

Thrice happy who in life excel, hence doom'd in PIoto's courts to dwell, where ye immortal mortals reign, now free from sorrow, free froro pain.



### Aria (Tenore) (ad Alceste)

Enjoy the sweet Elysian grove, seat of pleasure, seat of love; pleasure that can never cloy, love the source of endless joy.

Thus, thou unpolluted shade, be thy royal virtues paid.

#### Coro

Thrice happy who in life excel, etc.

#### Aria (Soprano)

#### (Calliope canta ad Admeto)

Come Fancy, empress of the brain, and bring the choicest of thy train to sooth the widow'd monarch's pain!

Close by his side in mimic pride let fair Alceste still display her charms, as on the bridal day.

#### **Sinfonia**

(prima e dopo l'entrata di Alcide)

#### **Recitative (Tenore)**

(In attesa)

He comes, he rises from below, with glorious conquest on his brow.

#### Coro

All hail, thou mighty son of Jove!
how great thy pow'r! how great thy love!
Fiends, Furies, Gods, all yield to thee,
and Death hath set his captive free.
All hail, thou mighty son of Jove!
how great thy pow'r! how great thy love!

#### **Sinfonia**

#### **Recitativo (Tenore)**

#### **Apollo**

From high Olympus' top, the seat of God, descend Apollo and his tuneful choir, with all their sportive train, to celebrate thy great and gen'rous triumph, son of Jove,

and hail Admetus with his happy bride.

Sing ye, ye shepherds, sing, and tread the ground
In mazy dances, and let shouts of joy
return in echo from the vaulted sky.

#### Aria (Tenore)

Tune your harps, all ye Nine,

to the loud-sounding lays,
while the glad nations join
in the great victor's praise!
Sing his praise, sing his pow'r,
that in this joyful hour
bless'd our rnonarch's arms
with the fair in all her charms.

#### **Prima Danza**

#### Seconda Danza

#### Coro

Triumph, thou glorious son of Jove, triumph, happy pair, in love! Valour's prize, virtue's claim, endless love, eternal fame!

#### **FINE**