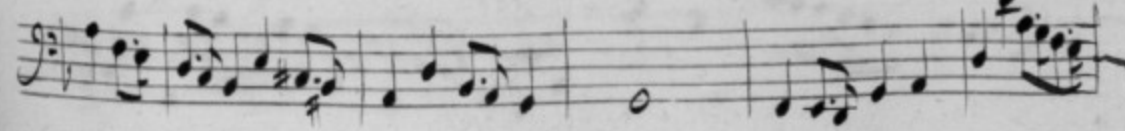
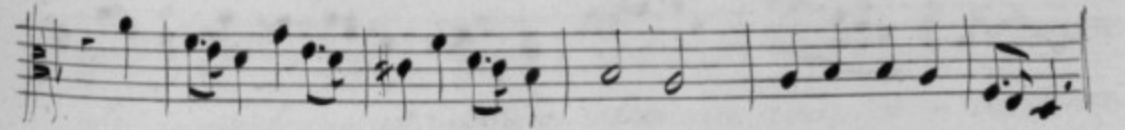
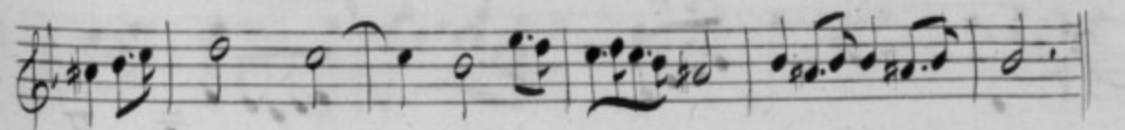
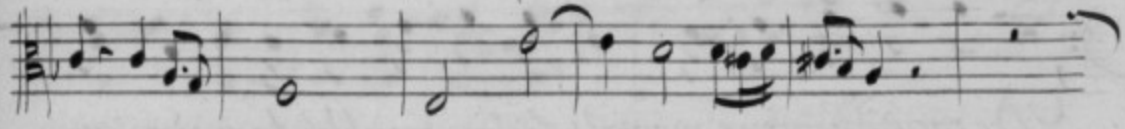
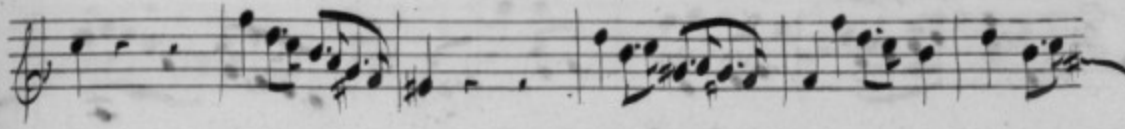
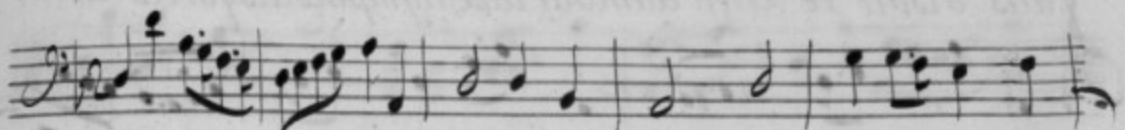
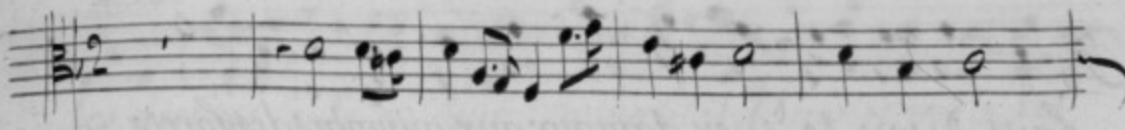


L'amour Devoilé



Ne me reprochez point tous les maux que j'ay

faits disoit le Dieu d'amour aux nymphes des forets

Si j'ay rendu tant de cœurs miserables

De tant d'heureux mortels si j'ay trouble la paix et

si tout L'univers se plaint de mes forfaits

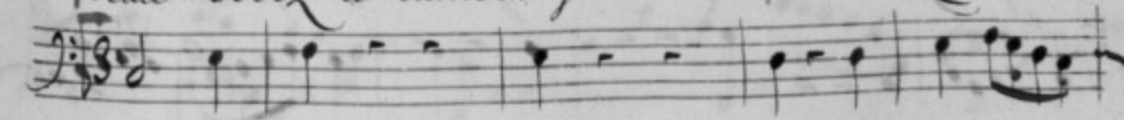
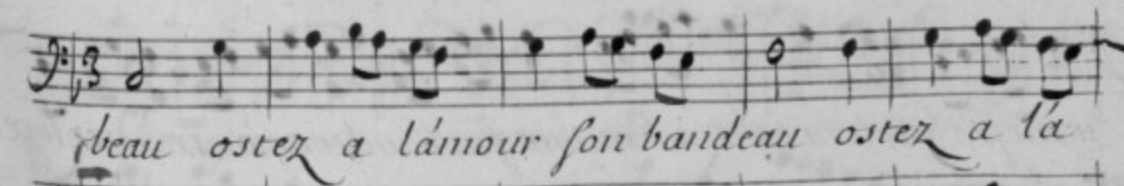
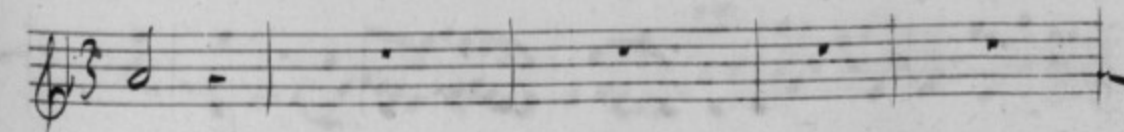
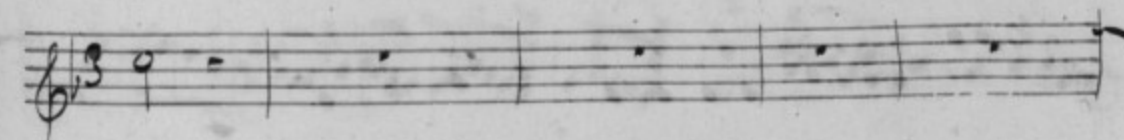
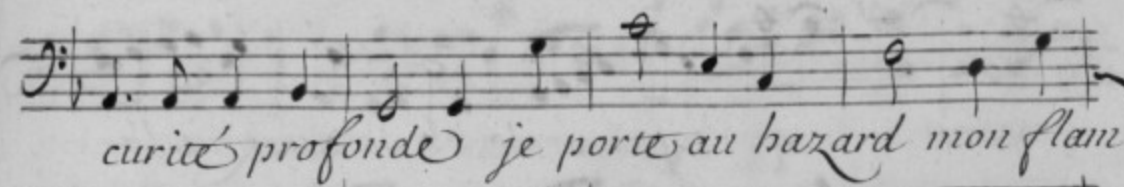
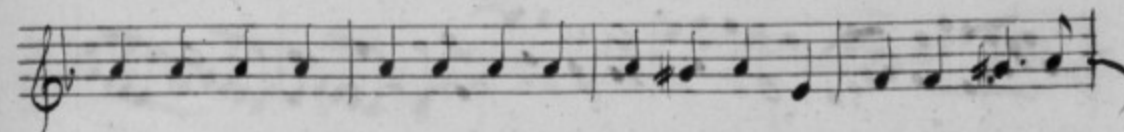
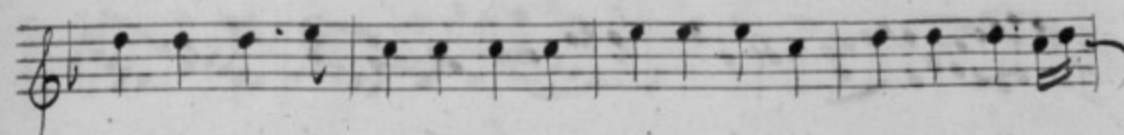
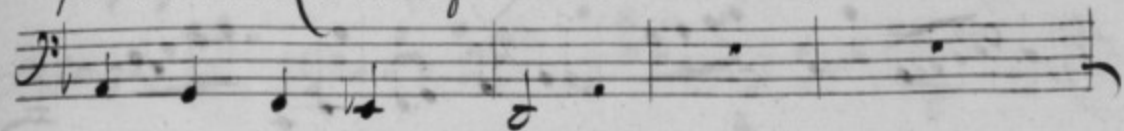
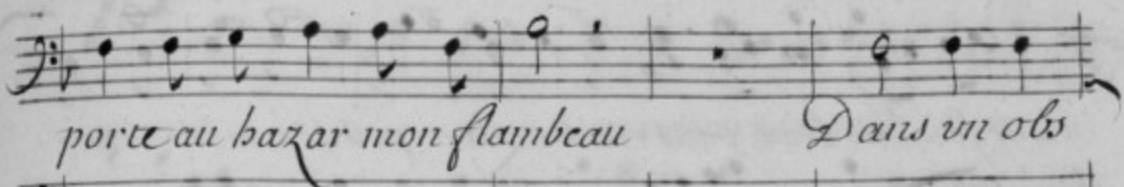
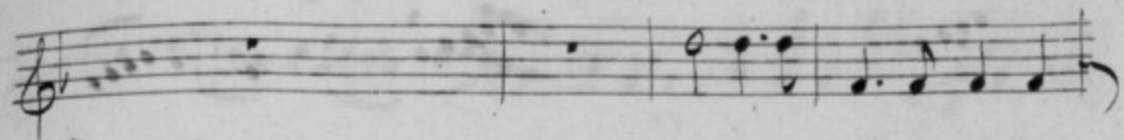
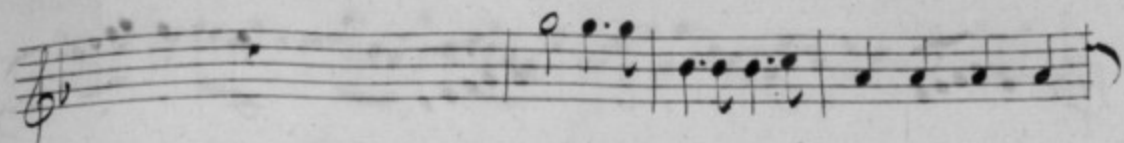
les destins seuls en sont coupables ils m'ont voilé les

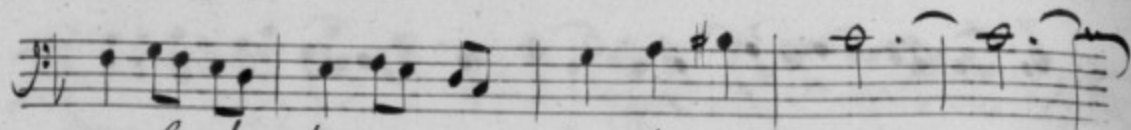
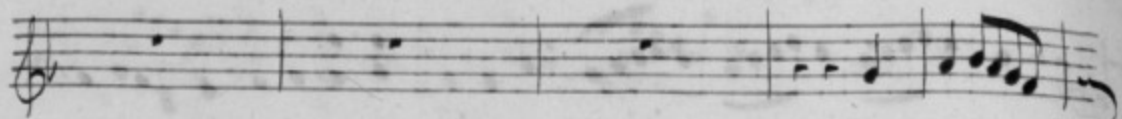
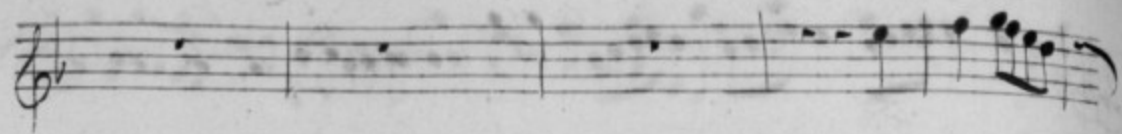
yeux par d'injustes arrêts Et je ne scaurois voir

Et je ne scaurois voir sur qui tom - - bent mes

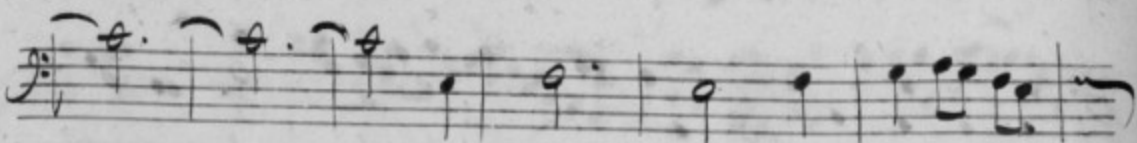
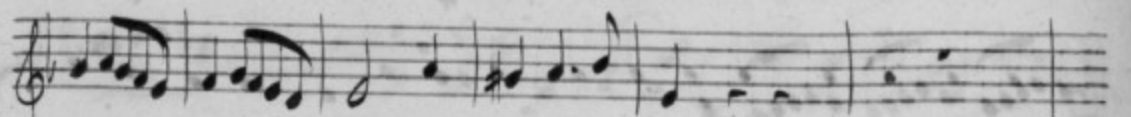
traits Et je ne scaurois voir Et je ne scaurois
voir sur qui tombent mes traits
Dans une obscurité profonde je

The image shows a page of handwritten musical notation. It consists of ten systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (soprano or alto clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written in French and are interspersed between the staves. The handwriting is in an older style, and the paper shows signs of age. The lyrics are: "traits Et je ne scaurois voir Et je ne scaurois", "voir sur qui tombent mes traits", and "Dans une obscurité profonde je".

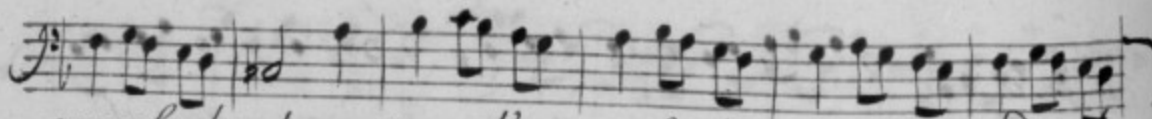
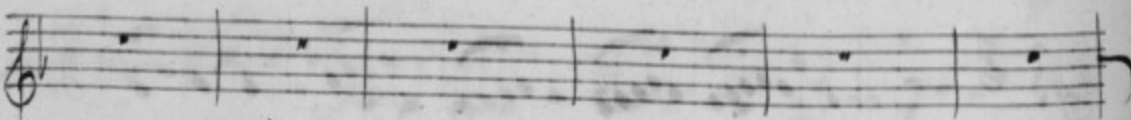
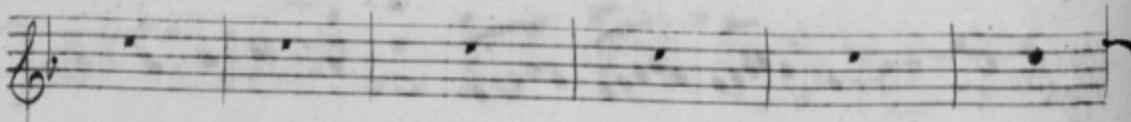




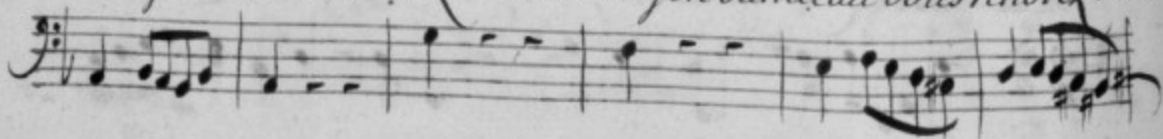
mour son bandeau vous rendrez le repos



au monde ostez a la



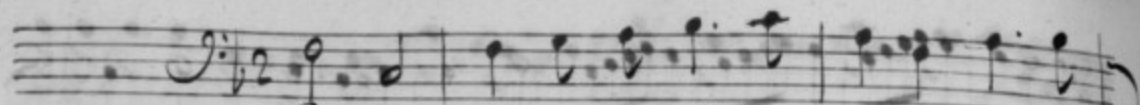
mour son bandeau ostez a l'amour son bandeau vous rendrez lere



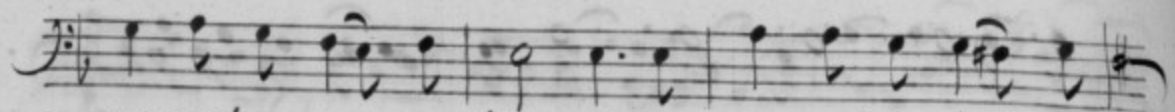
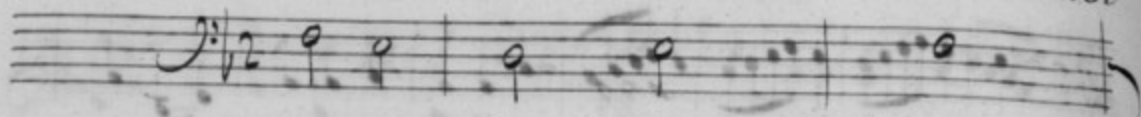
pos = = = = au monde

Vous rendrez le repos vous ren

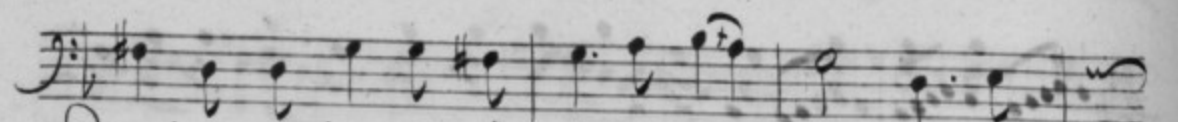
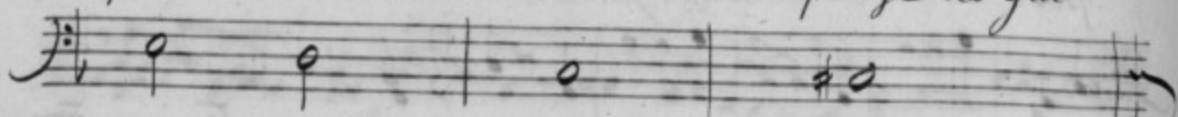
rez le repos = = = = au monde



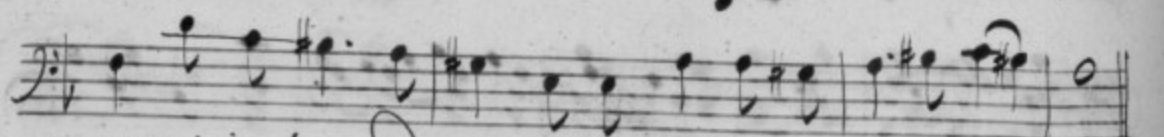
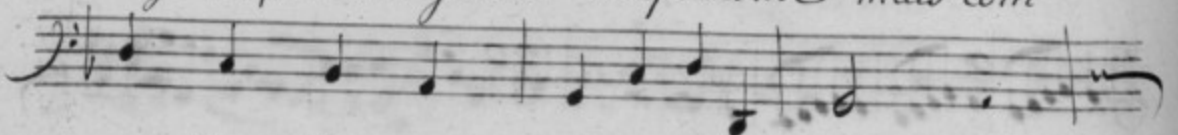
Les mortels d'une ardeur extreme m'ont choi



sy pour leur commender mais comment puis je les qui



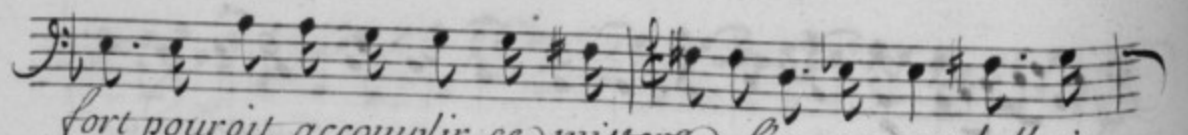
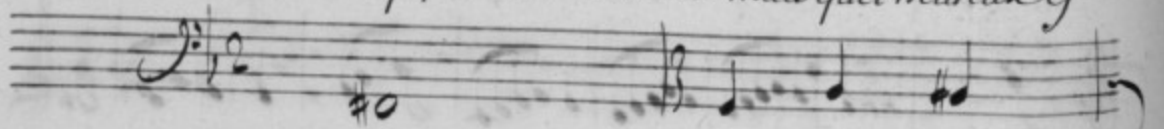
der je ne puis me guider moy mesme mais com



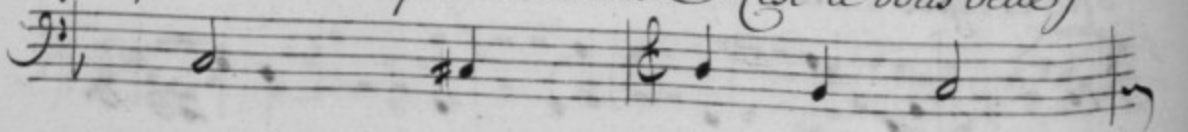
ment puis je les guider je ne puis me guider moy mesme

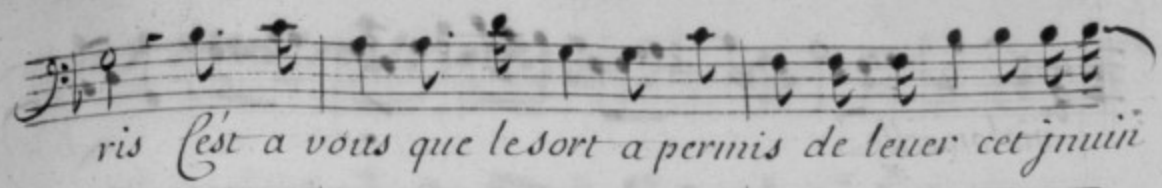


Ainsy parloit l'amour mais quel heureux es

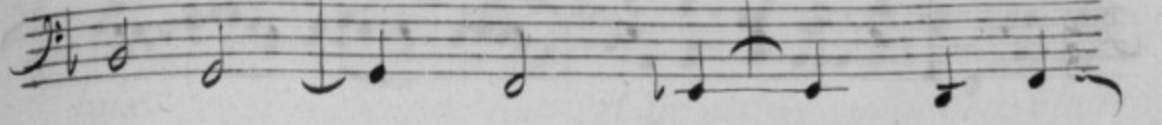
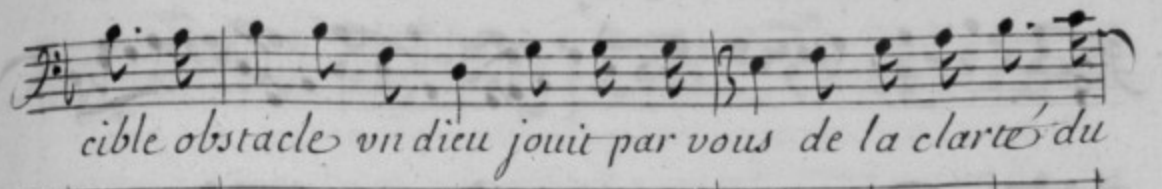


fort pourroit accomplir ce mistero C'est a vous belles j

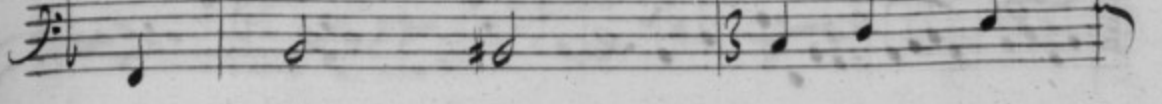
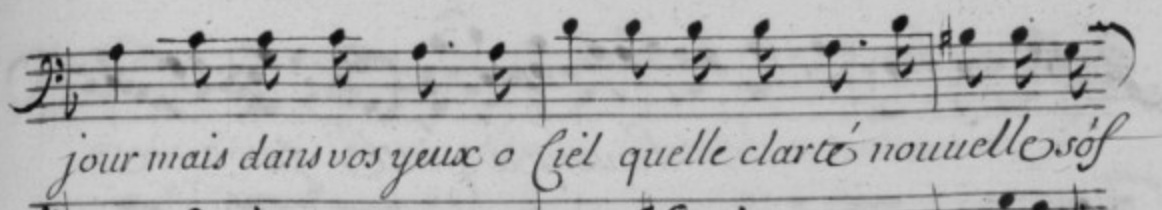




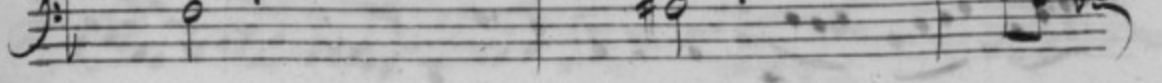
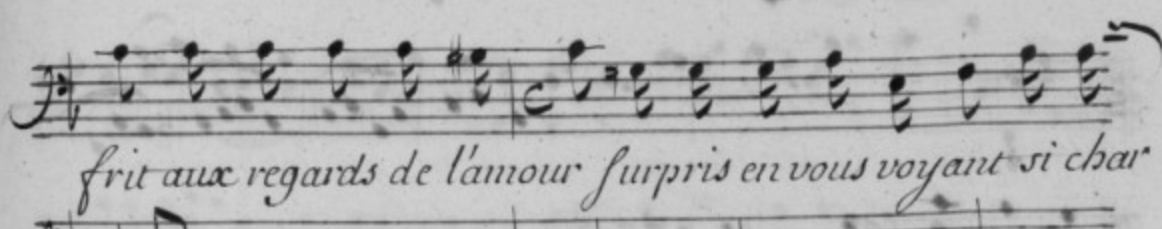
ris C'est a vous que le sort a permis de leuer cet jnuin

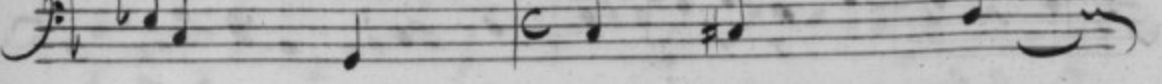
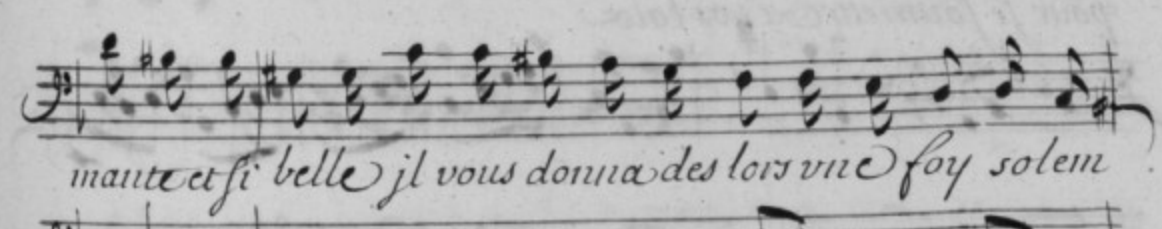
cible obstacle un dieu jouit par vous de la clarté du

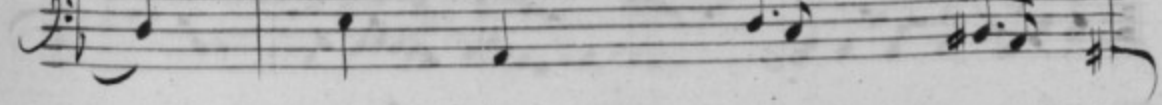
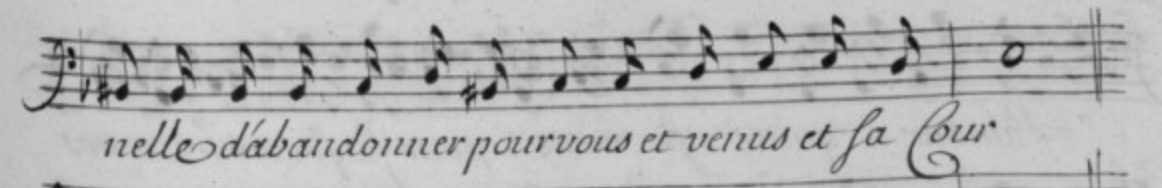
jour mais dans vos yeux o ciel quelle clarté nouvelle s'of

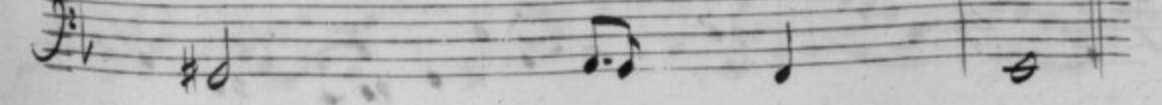
frit aux regards de l'amour surpris en vous voyant si char

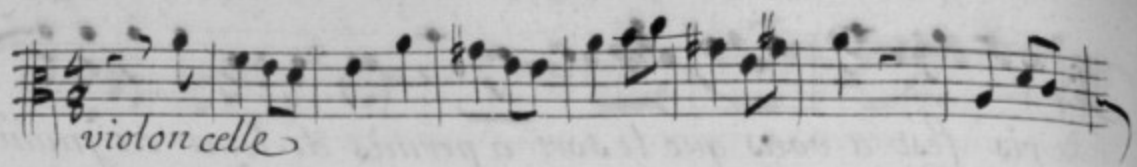



mante et si belle jl vous donna des lors un foy solem

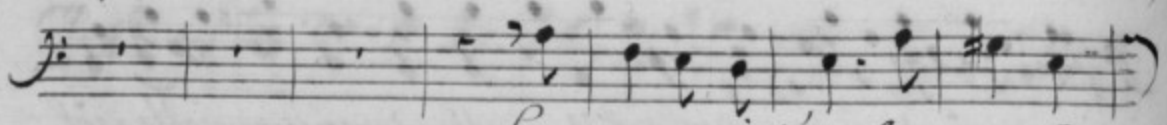
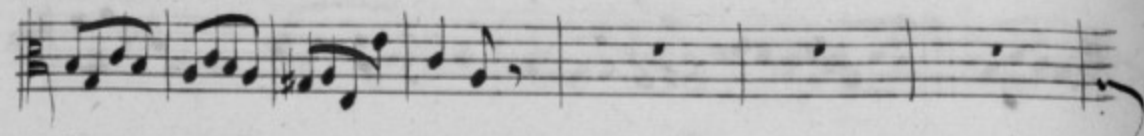
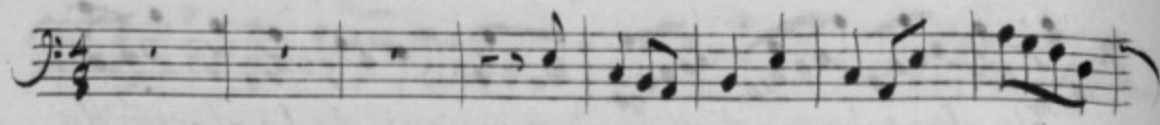
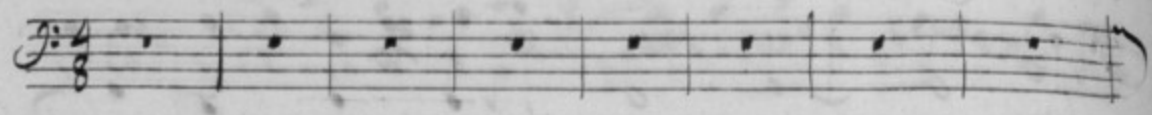



nelle d'abandonner pour vous et venus et sa Cour

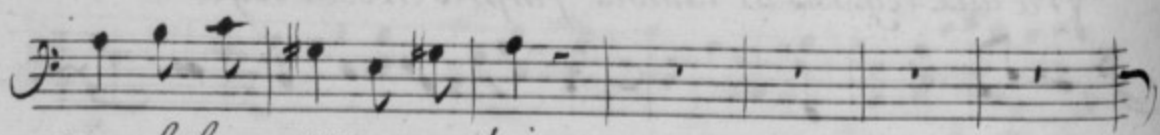
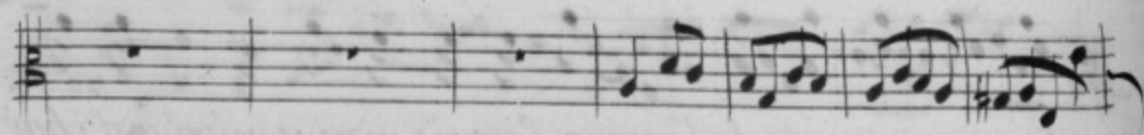
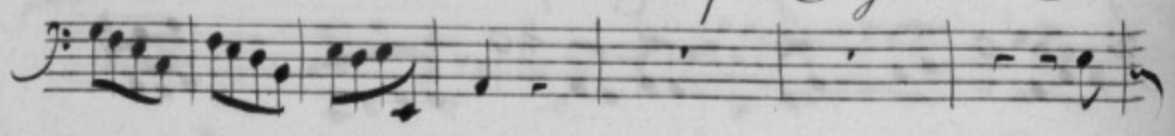




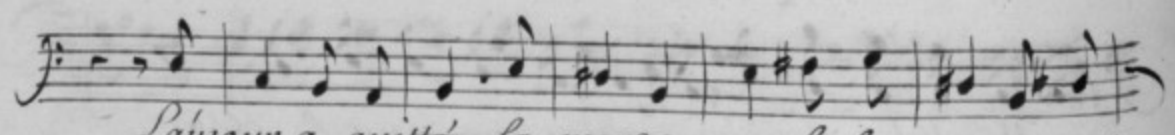
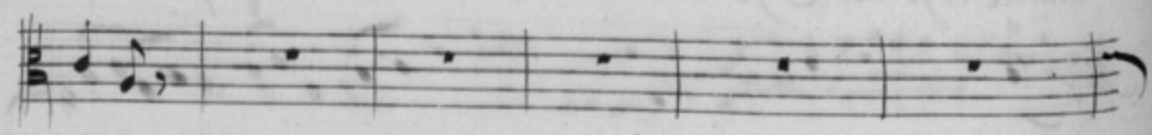
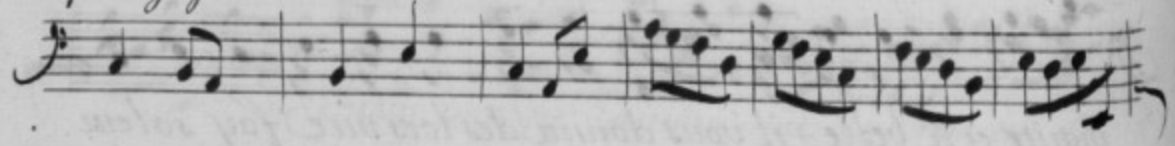
violon celle



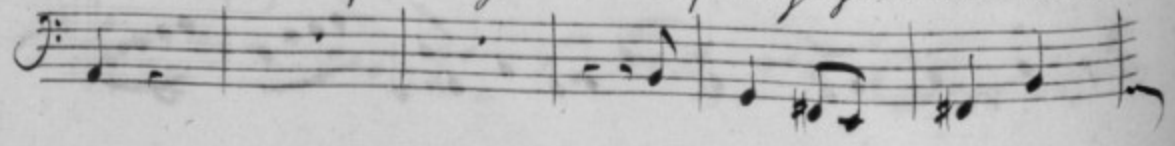
Lamour a quitté sa mere

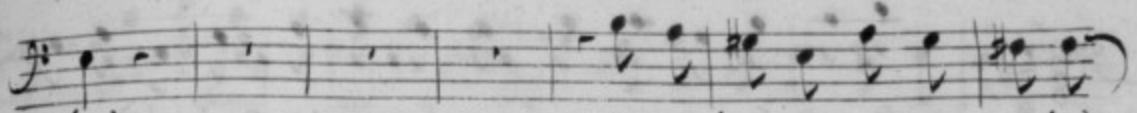


pour se soumettre a vos loix



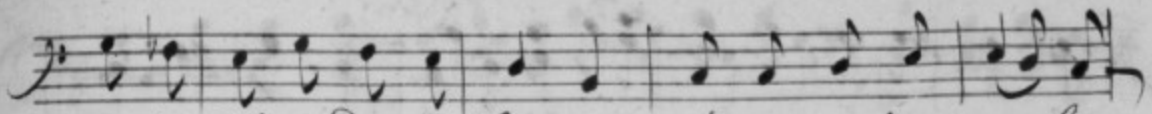
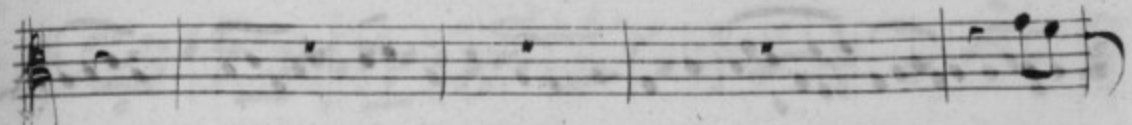
Lamour a quitté sa mere pour se soumettre a vos





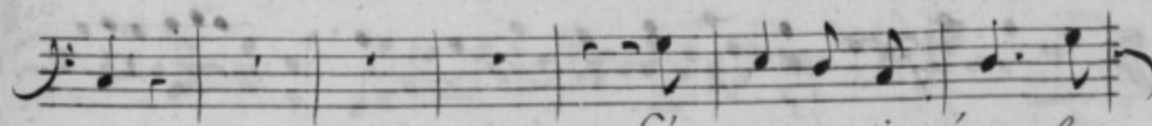
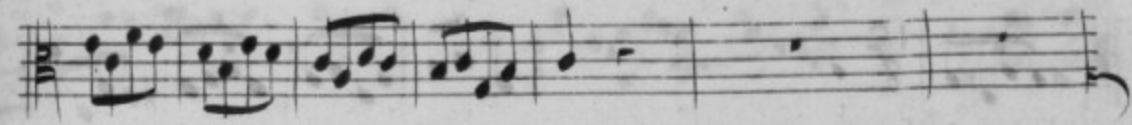
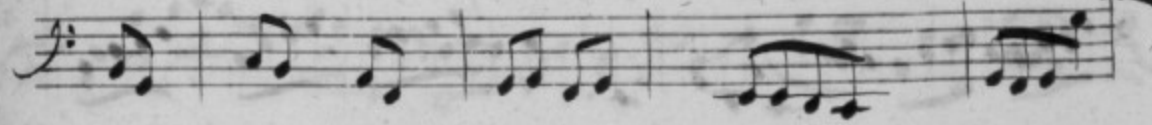
loix

il ne vit que pour vous plaire

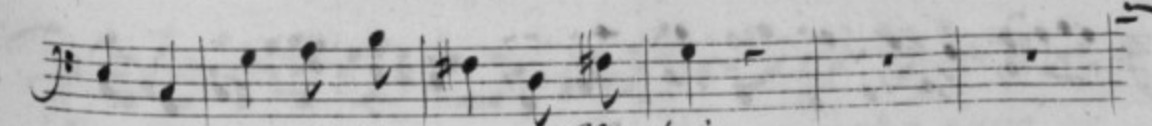
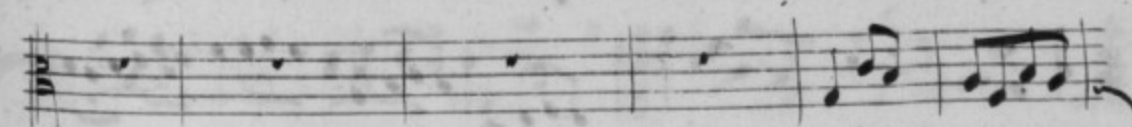
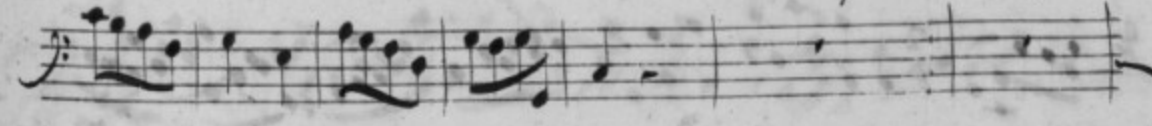


et la Reine de cithere

noſe condamner ſon

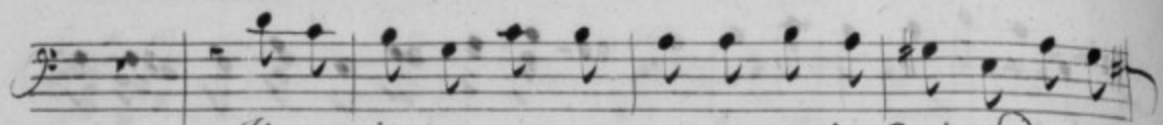
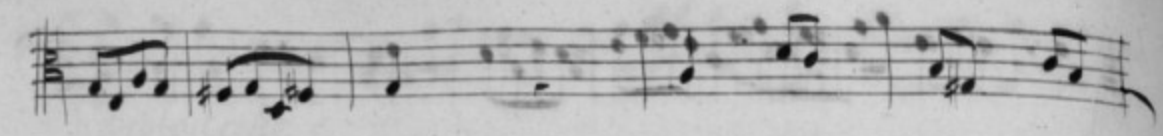


L'amour a quitté ſa

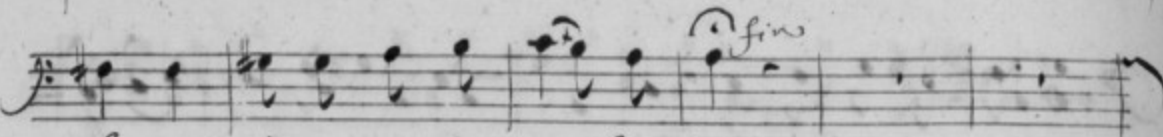
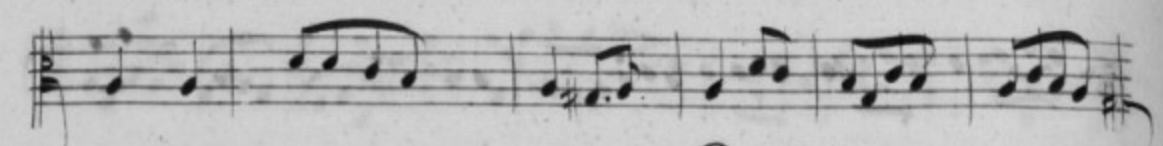


mere pour ſe ſoumettre a vos loix

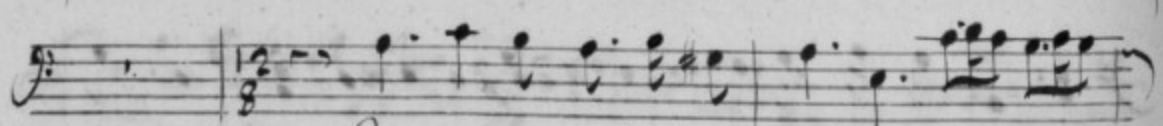
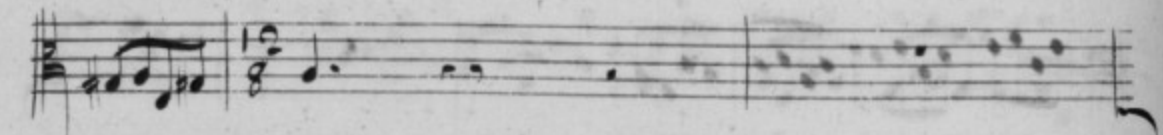
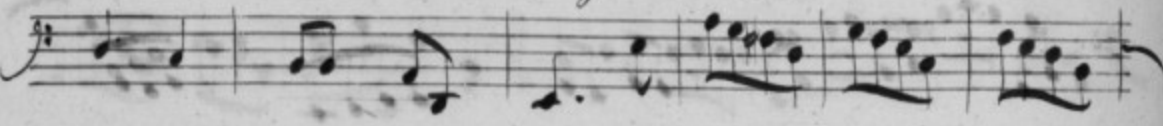




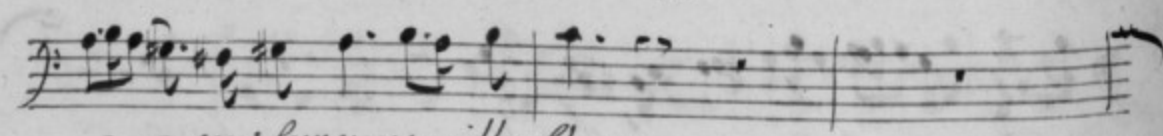
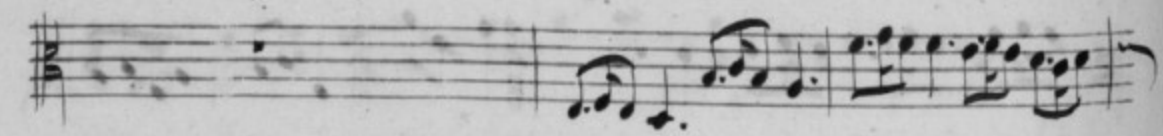
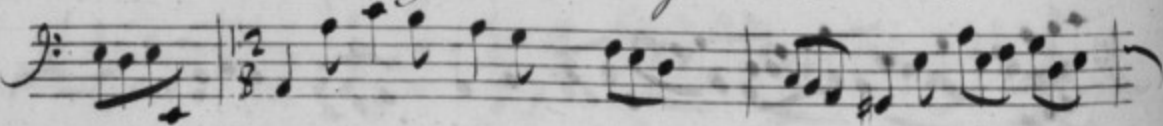
Il ne vit que pour vous plaire et la Reine de ci



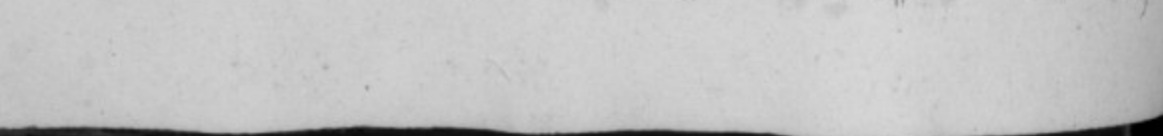
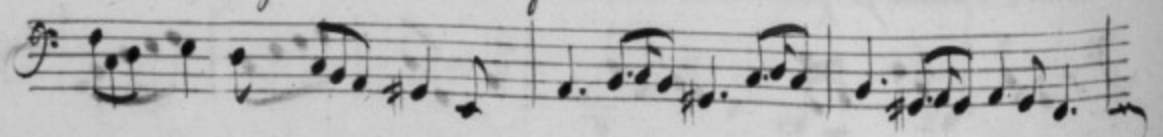
there n'ose condamner son choix



Les graces et la jeunesse ver = =



= = sent sur vous mille fleurs



Elle vous suiue sans cesse elle vous suiuent vous suiuent sans

cesse

Et peignent vostre fa

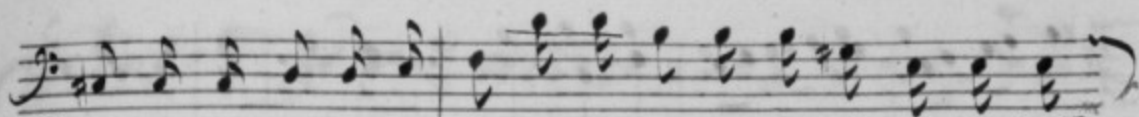
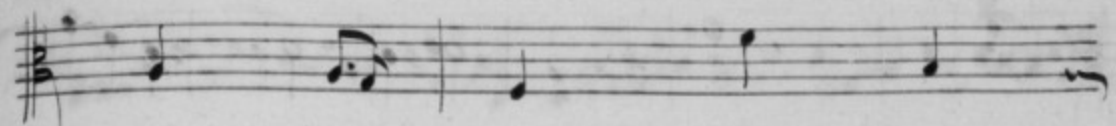
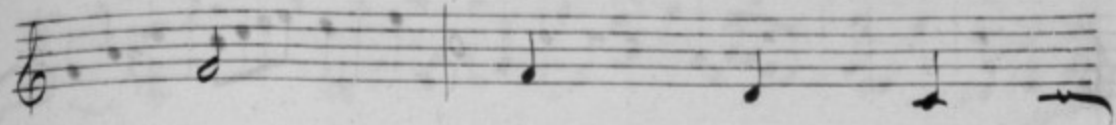
gesse des plus rian = = = = tes couleurs

Des plus rian = = tes couleurs

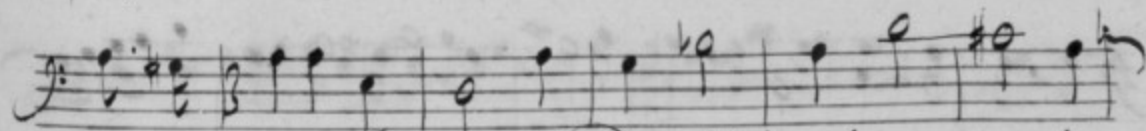
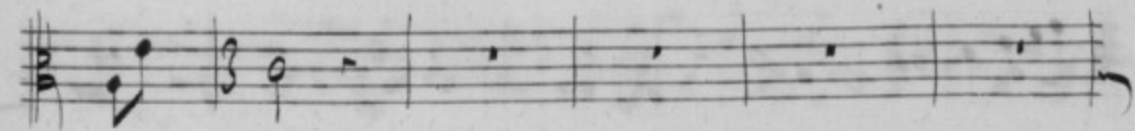
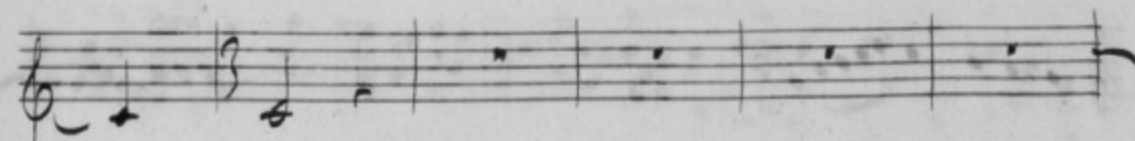
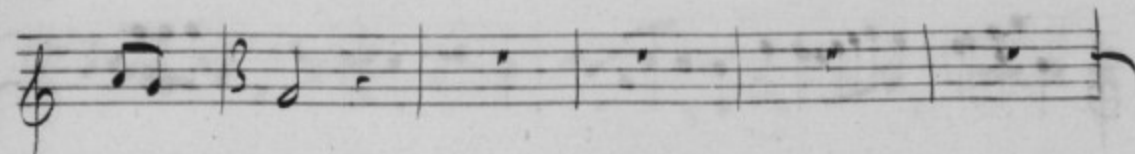
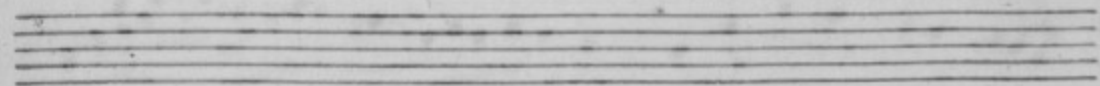
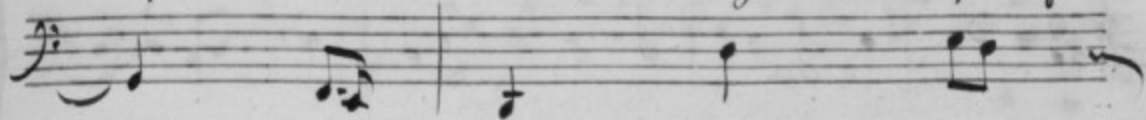
Da Capo

Goutez mortels goutez les heureux avantages qui de

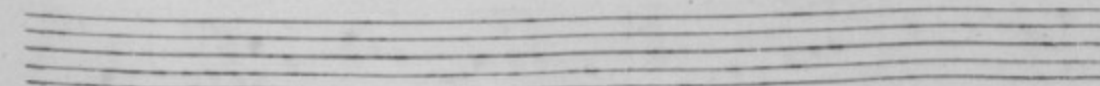
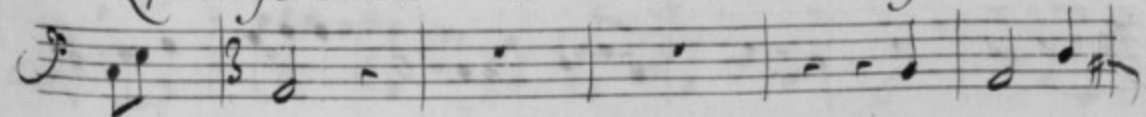
puis si long temps vous estoient inconnus l'amour est sans bar



deau que de maux prevenus et pour vous jeunes cœurs quels fortu



nez presage & Iris a dessile' les yeux du



Handwritten musical score for the first system, consisting of five staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, the middle two in bass clef, and the bottom one in bass clef. The music includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

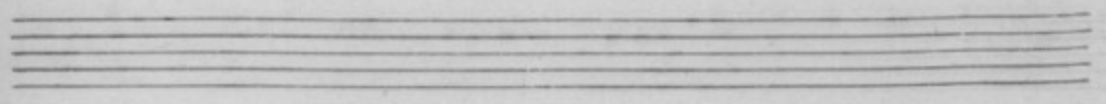
dieu qui regit la nature

Handwritten musical score for the second system, consisting of five staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, the middle two in bass clef, and the bottom one in bass clef. The music includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

Iris a Dessi le' lesyeux du dieu qui re

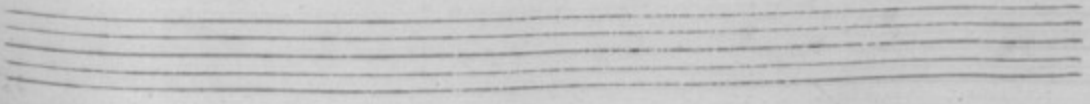
Handwritten musical score for the first system, consisting of five staves. The first four staves contain instrumental notation, and the fifth staff contains a vocal line with lyrics.

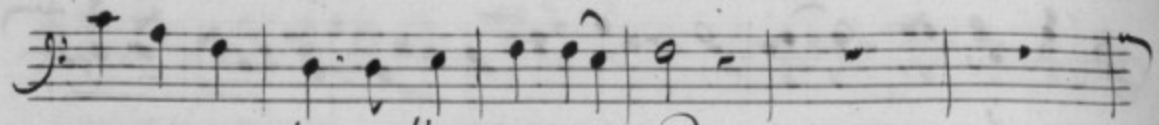
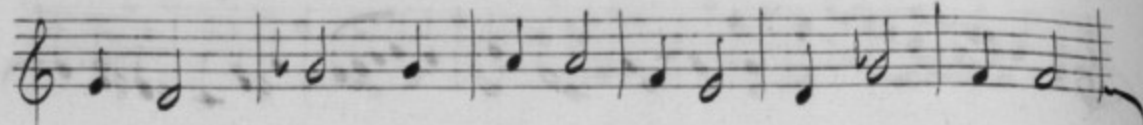
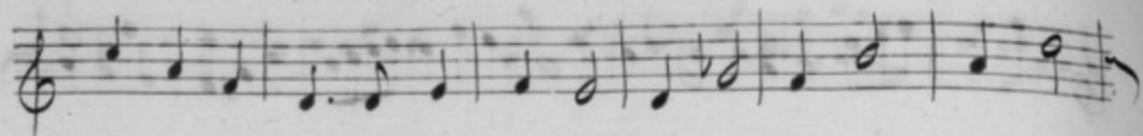
git la natu re



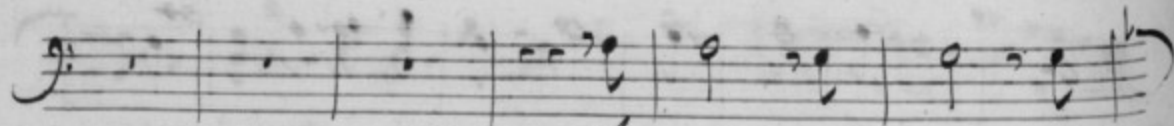
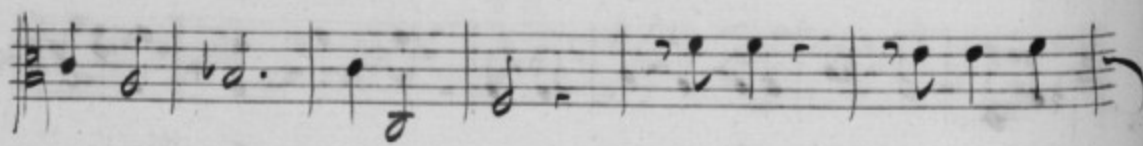
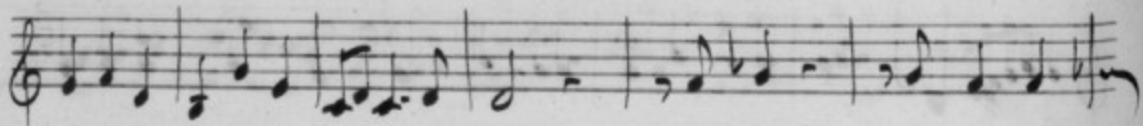
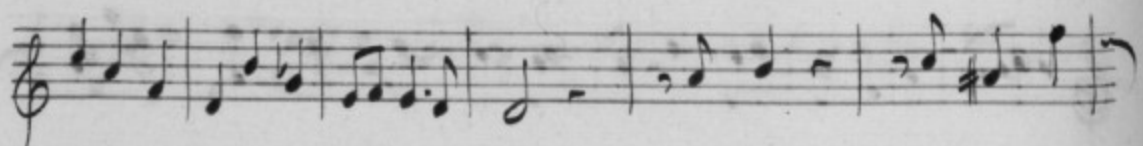
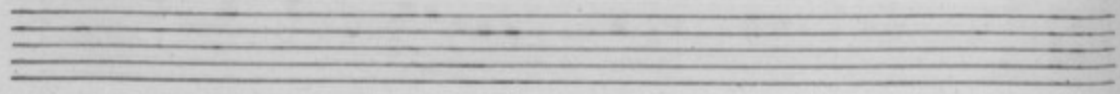
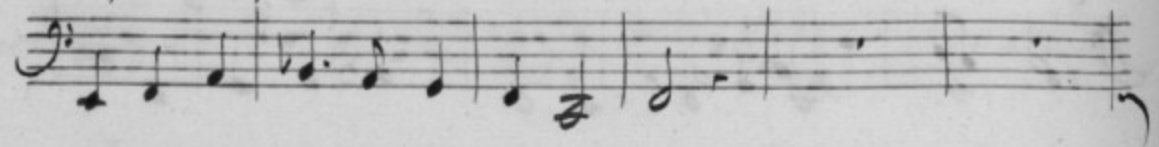
Handwritten musical score for the second system, consisting of five staves. The first four staves contain instrumental notation, and the fifth staff contains a vocal line with lyrics.

Amour amour tes traits victorieux

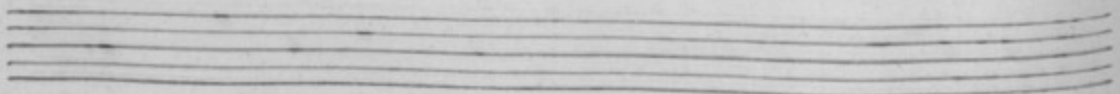
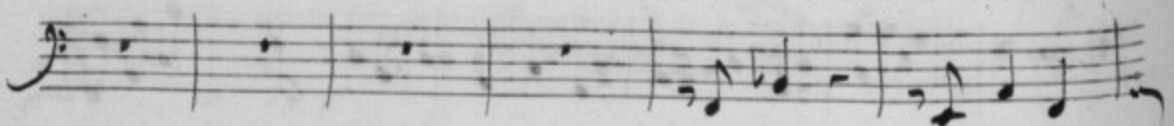




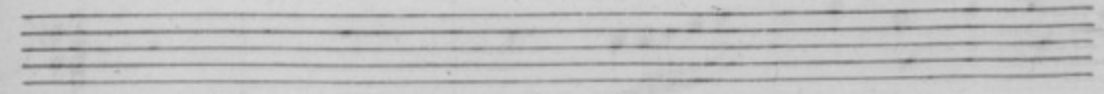
ne partent plus a l'avanture



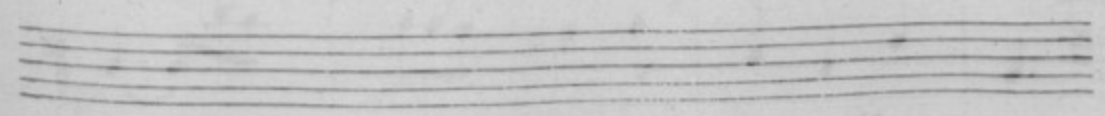
Amour amour tes



traits victorieux ne partent plus a la vantu



re amour amour tes traits victorieux



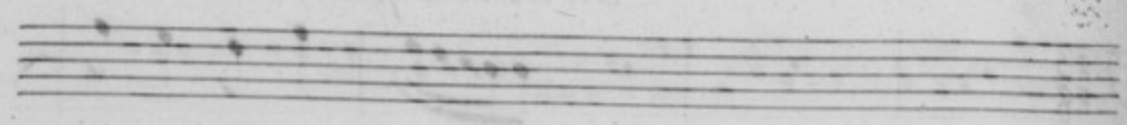
ne partent plus ne partent plus ne partent

plus a l'avant re

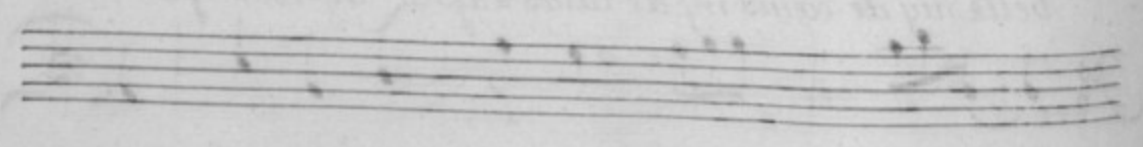
On ne voit plus d'amant re

belle ny de cœurs ny de cœurs laissez de leur fers

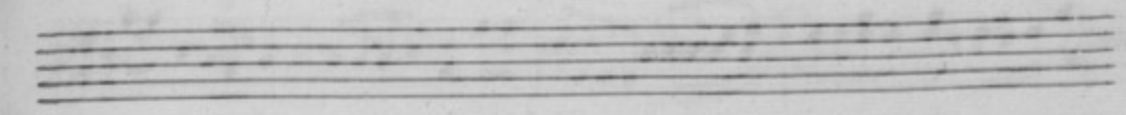
fers les yeux de l'amour sont ouverts les yeux de l'a



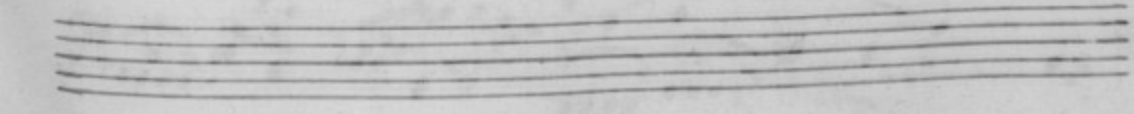
mour sont ouverts il n'en blesse plus que pour elle

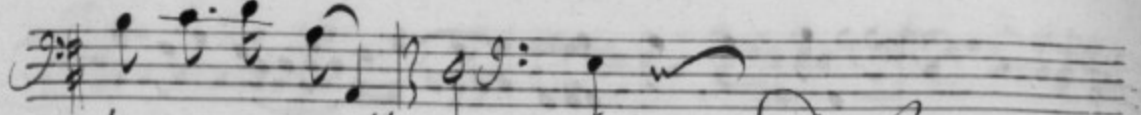
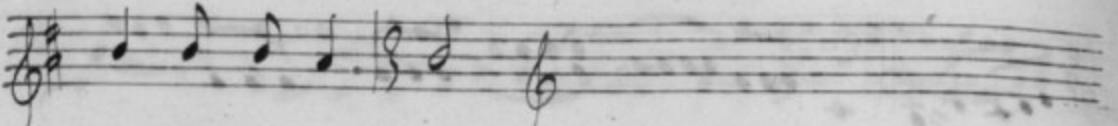
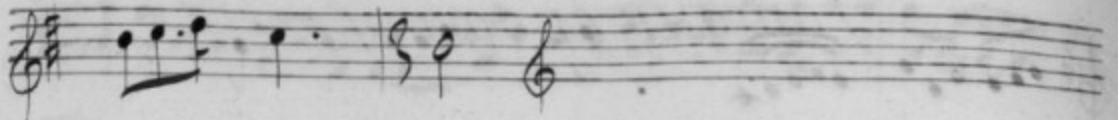


Les yeux de l'amour sont ouverts les



yeux de l'amour sont ouverts il n'en bleße plus il n'en bleße





plus que pour elle Iris a Dalapo

