

Clarona, lay aside your lute

ton original

Extrait de *Amphion Anglicus* (1700) de John Blow (1649-1708)

Clarona, lay aside your lute, You need not learn the charm

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Cla - ro - na, lay _ a - side _ your lute, You need not learn the charm".

5 ing arts; Your bloom does promise so fair fruit, As

The second system begins with a measure rest marked with a '5' in a box. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "ing _ arts; Your bloom _ does pro - mise so fair fruit, As". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

10 must attract all eyes and hearts; Where is their purer red and white, Or

The third system starts with a measure rest marked with a '10' in a box. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "must _ at _ tract _ all _ eyes and _ hearts; Where is _ them _ pu _ rer red and white, Or". The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

15

such a show of sense and wit? Who reads your face must take de-light In

20

ev'ry line Dame Na-ture writ. Cla-ro-na, lay a-side your lute, You

need not learn the charm-ing arts, Your

25

bloom does pro-mise so fair fruit As must-attract all eyes and hearts: The

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fea - tures of — the — fin - est face Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, no ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver com

35

- posed a sweet — er, sweet - er air; How cap - ti - va - ting ev' — ry

40

grace! ev' — ry grace! How cap - ti - va ting ev' — ry _ grace! Come, give your

45

lute to those _ less _ fair; come, come, come give your lute to those _ less _ fair.

Clarona, lay aside your lute,
You need not learn the charming arts;
Your bloom does promise so fair fruit,
As must attract all eyes and hearts;

Where is there purer red and white,
Or such a show of sense and wit?
Who reads your face must take delight
In ev'ry line Dame Nature writ;

Clarona, lay aside your lute,
You need not learn the charming arts,
Your bloom does promise so fair fruit
As must attract all eyes and hearts:

The features of the finest face
Never never composed a sweeter air;
How captivating ev'ry grace!
Come give your lute to those less fair.

Clarona, laissez de côté votre luth,
Vous n'avez pas besoin d'apprendre l'art de plaire;
Votre fleur promet un si beau fruit,
Qu'il attirera tous les yeux et les cœurs;

Où trouver rouge et blanc plus purs,
Ou même un tel spectacle des sens et de l'esprit?
Qui lit votre visage doit jouir
De chaque ligne que Dame Nature y a écrit.

Clarona, laissez de côté votre luth,
Vous n'avez pas besoin d'apprendre l'art de plaire;
Votre fleur promet un si beau fruit,
Qu'il attirera tous les yeux et les cœurs;

Les traits du plus beau visage
Jamais ne composèrent une si belle mélodie;
Comment chaque grace en est captivante!
Laissez votre luth à celles qui n'ont pas vos charmes..