

# Verdi prati

ton original

Air de Ruggiero extrait de l'acte II d'« Alcina » (Londres 1735) de Georg-Friedrich Handel (1685-1759)

*larghetto*

*Fine*

15  
Ver - di — pra - ti,  
sel - ve a - me — ne,  
per - de —

*pp*

20  
re - te la — bel - tà.  
va - ghi fior,

[25]

cor - ren - ti      ri - vi      La va - ghez - za,      la bel - lez za

[30]

Pres - to in voi \_\_\_ si \_\_ can - ge - rà.      Ver - di \_\_ pra - ti,

[35]

[40]

sel - ve a - me \_ ne,      per - de \_\_\_ re - te      la bel - - tà.

[45]

E can - - gia - to il va go og - get - to      All' or - ror

50

Musical score page 1. Treble clef, key signature of four sharps. The vocal line starts with eighth notes followed by a sixteenth-note grace note. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "del pri — mo as - spet - to Tut - to in voi ri - tor - ne -". Measure 50 ends with a fermata over the piano part.

55

Musical score page 2. Treble clef, key signature of four sharps. The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "ra. Tut - to in voi ri — tor - ne - rà.". Measure 55 ends with a fermata over the piano part.

60

Musical score page 3. Treble clef, key signature of four sharps. The vocal line starts with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "ver - di — pra - ti, sel · ve a me \_ ne, per - de \_\_\_\_ re - te". Measure 60 ends with a fermata over the piano part.

65

Musical score page 4. Treble clef, key signature of four sharps. The vocal line starts with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "la bel - tà Per — de - re - te la bel - tà." The section ends with "Da Capo Al Fine".

Verdi prati, selve amene,  
Perderete la beltà.  
Vaghi fior, correnti rivi,  
La vaghezza, la bellezza  
Presto in voi si cangerà.

Verdi prati, selve amene,  
Perderete la beltà.  
E cangiato il vago oggetto  
All'orror del primo aspetto,  
Tutto in voi ritornerà.

Prés verts, plaisantes forêts  
Vous perdrez votre beauté  
Fleurs gracieuses, rivières bondissantes  
La grâce, la beauté  
Bientôt en vous seront changées

Prés verts, forêts agréables  
Vous perdrez votre beauté  
Et, changé, le bel objet  
A l'horreur de sa forme première  
Tout en vous retournera.