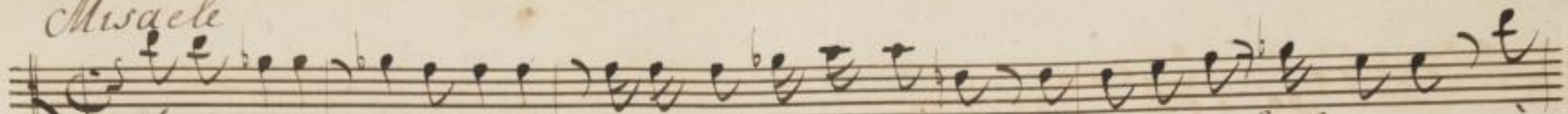
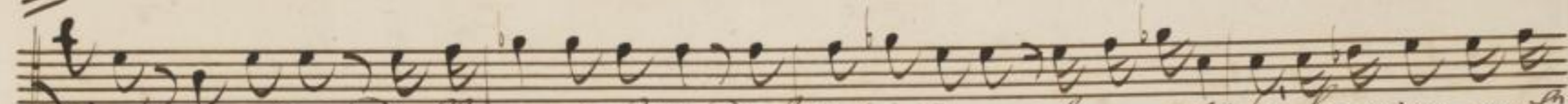
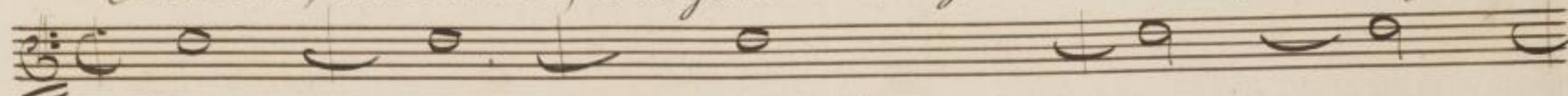


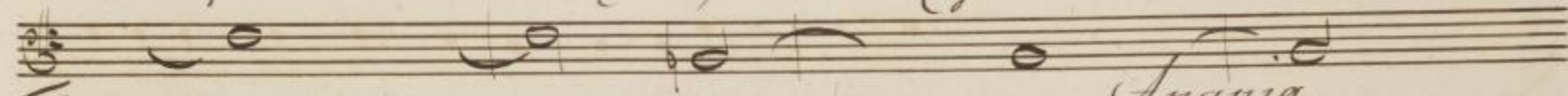
Misaele



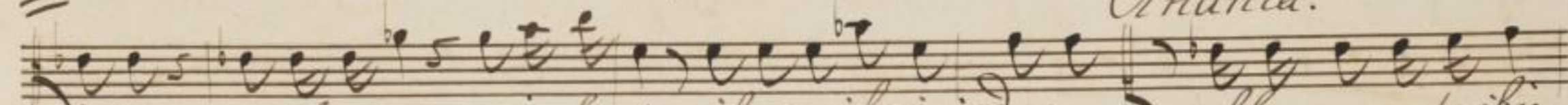
Anania, mesti in volto, à ragione ci scorge il nuovo sol, che sorge, o



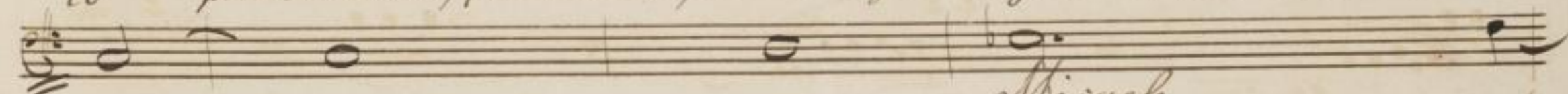
Dio! se sotto della santa città, del Patrio Regno che non restai fra le ruine anch'



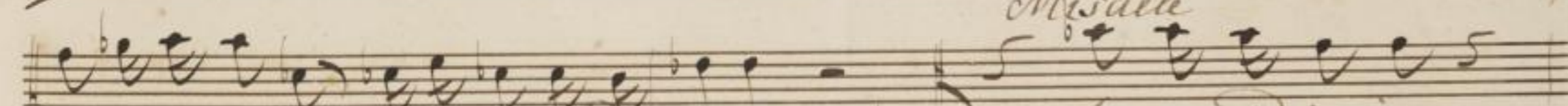
Anania.



io pria che mirar, pria che mirar, il sacrilegio indegno. alle serpe tribu

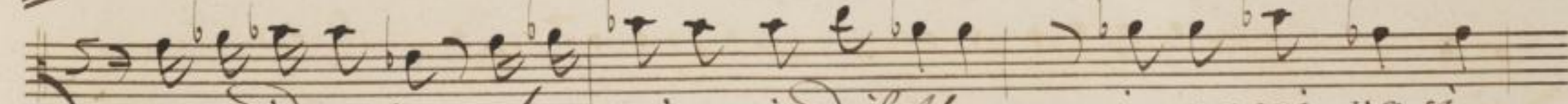
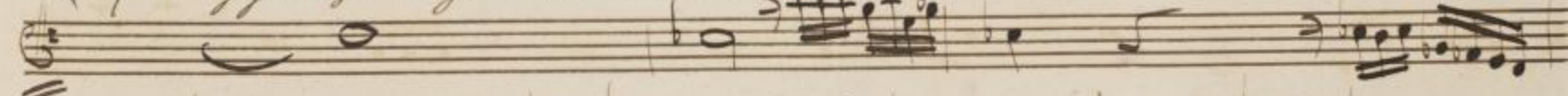


Misaele



dunque s'aggiunge argomento di pianto

In orridisci



in orridisci et nania mio diletto; i sacri vasi,

