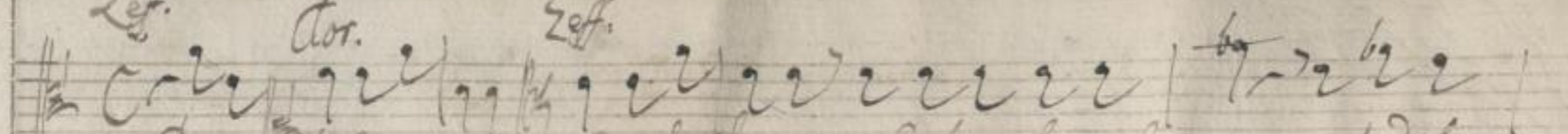


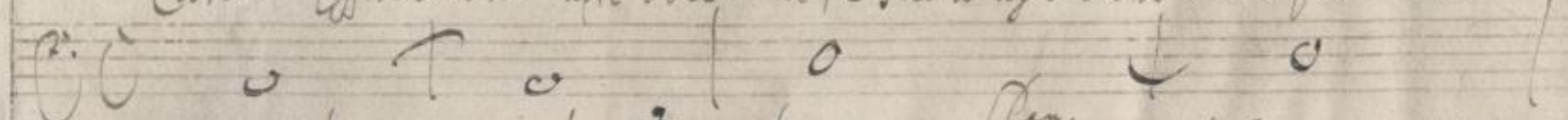
Zef.

Cor.

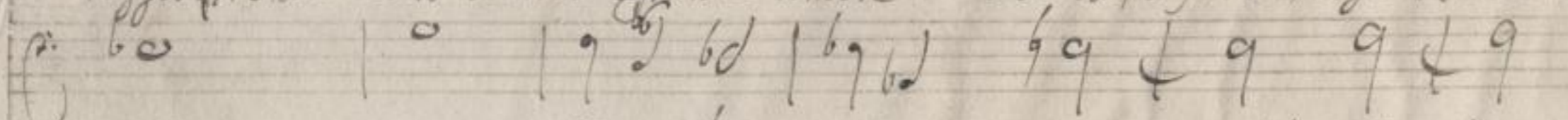
Zef.



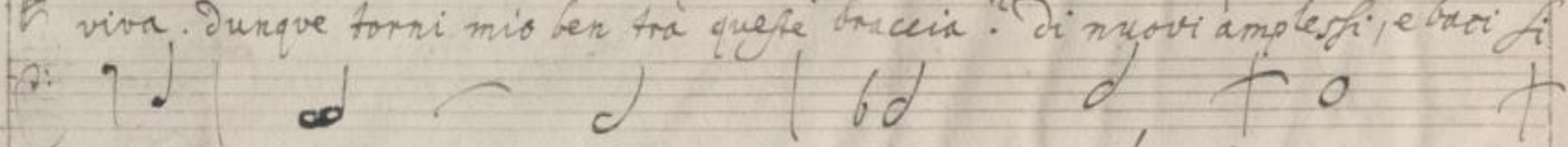
Cori. *refrigo amato.* apri i bei lumi, e suela agli occhi miei quel dolce



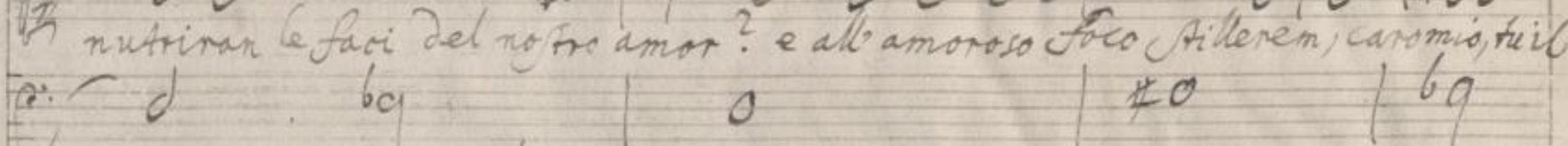
raggio ^{che pagando mi al core} prende beato il mio cogante amore. *Cor:* Scema, o sorte, il gioir se vuoi ch'io



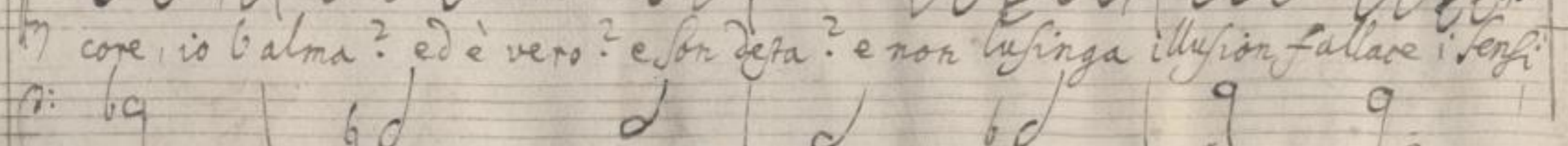
viva. Dunque torni mio ben tra queste braccia? Di nuovi amplessi, e baci si



nutriran le faci del nostro amor? e all' amoroso foco Piherem, caromis, tu il



core, io l'alma? ed è vero? e son desta? e non lusinga illusion fallace i sensi



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