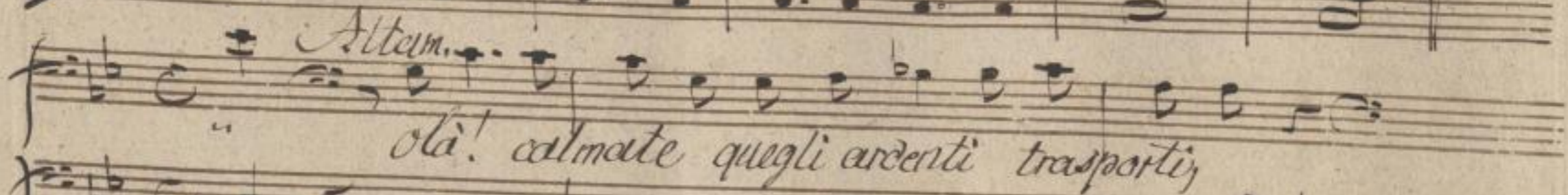




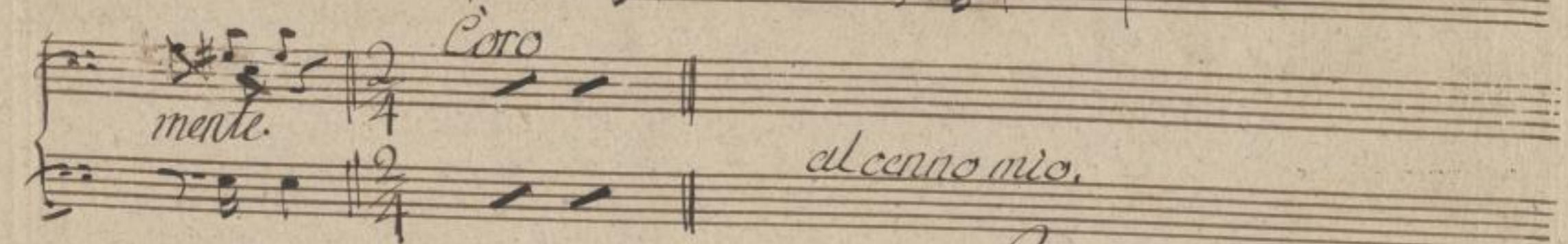
egli destina Atar Atar Atar Atar



Altem.
olà! calmate quegli ardenti trasporti,



Medit
Poposi fu uno sbaglio: il cielo, o figlio! v'illumini la



Coro
mente. *al cenno mio.*

segue Quartetto.