

Clarona, lay aside your lute

transposé une 3^e min ↓

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

Cl · ro - na, lay — a - side — 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 one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

5 ing — arts; Your bloom — does pro - mise so fair fruit, As

The second system continues the piece, starting with a measure rest marked with a '5' in a box. The vocal line continues with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

10 must — at — tract — all — eyes and — hearts; Where is — them — pu — rer red and white, Or

The third system begins with a measure rest marked with a '10' in a box. The vocal line continues with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with its harmonic accompaniment.

15

such a show of sense and wit? Who reads your face must take delight In

20

ev'ry line Dame Nature writ. Claronay, lay aside your lute, You

need not learn the charming arts, Your

25

bloom does promise so fair fruit As must attract all eyes and hearts: The

30

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..