

Julio Reis

~~PAZ~~
~~EXTENSA~~
~~GRATIA~~

4



De Lmachi

MS
R-XXXIX-4
partes

Sóror Mariana.

Opera em um acto = Libreto de J. Dantas = Musica de J. Reis.

Julio Reis

Parte de O Bispo.

Fredrino da Silva

Escena 4^a

Abadessa O. Bispo

glus - tris-si-ma na porta - ri-a. Não se mo-

les-te Vos-sa Re-ve-ren-cia Eu sei o ca-mi-nho

Abad^{1a} O Bispo

a com-pa-nha-nos nos o-fi-cios di-vi-nos. Não es-pe-ro aqui.

Vos-sa Re-ve-ren-cia. Os o-fi-cios de pri-ma

são cur-tos On-de fi-ca o ei-

ra-do don-de se vêem as por-tas de Mór-to-la?

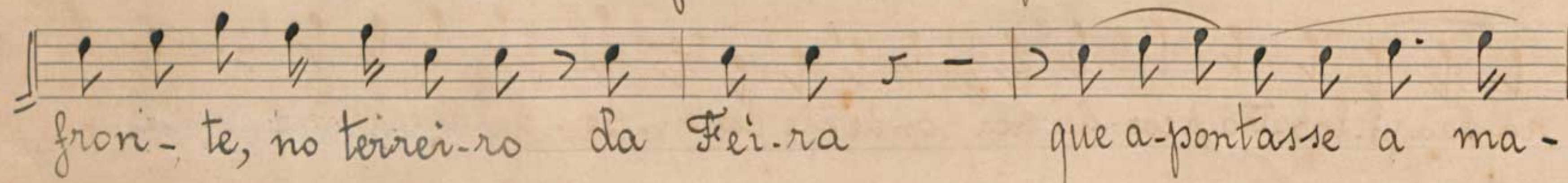
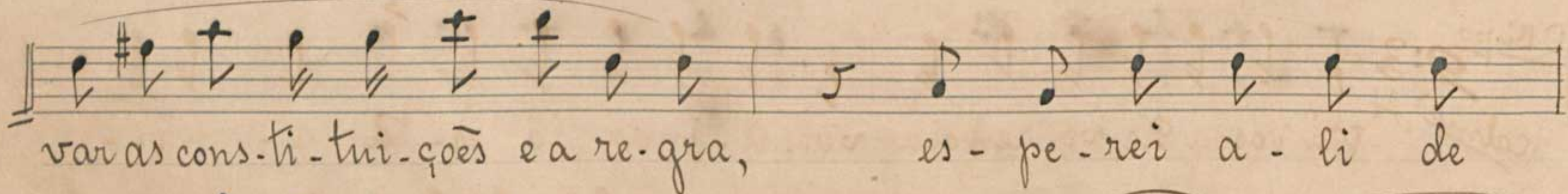
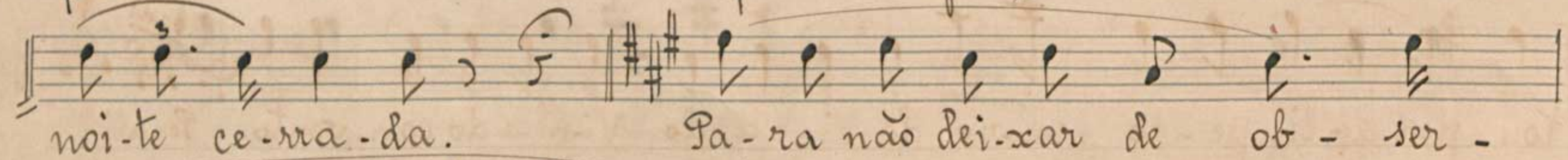
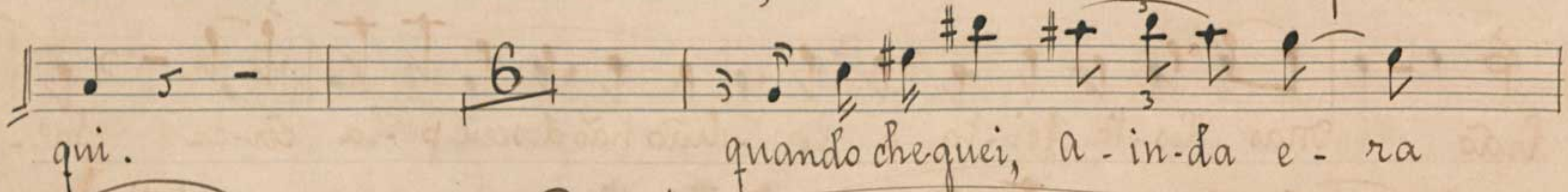
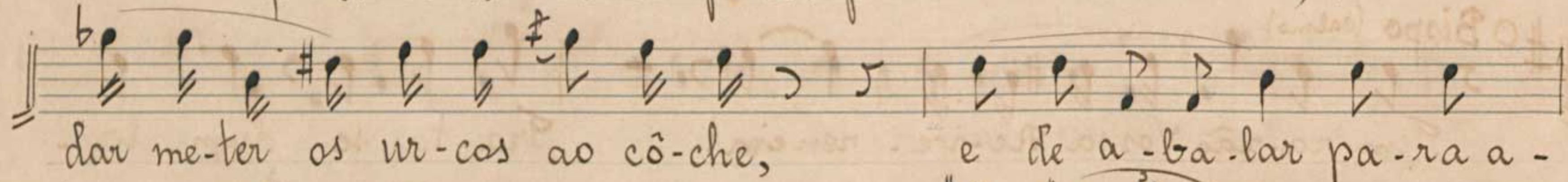
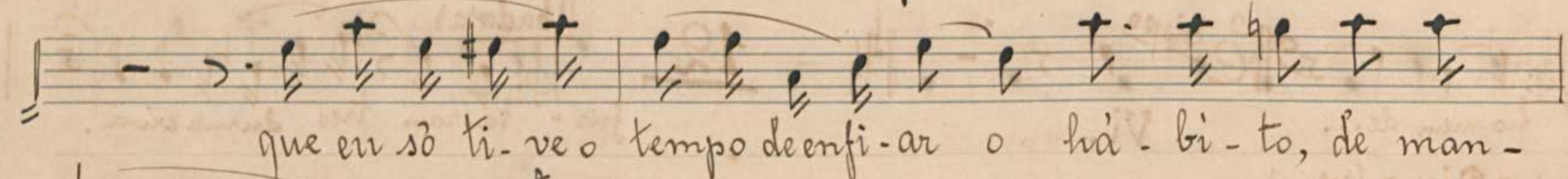
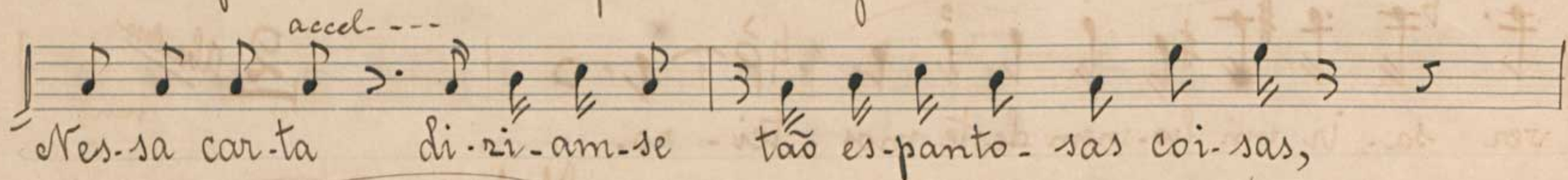
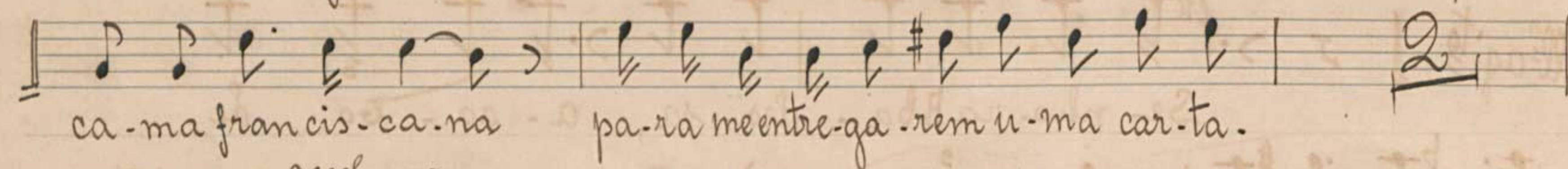
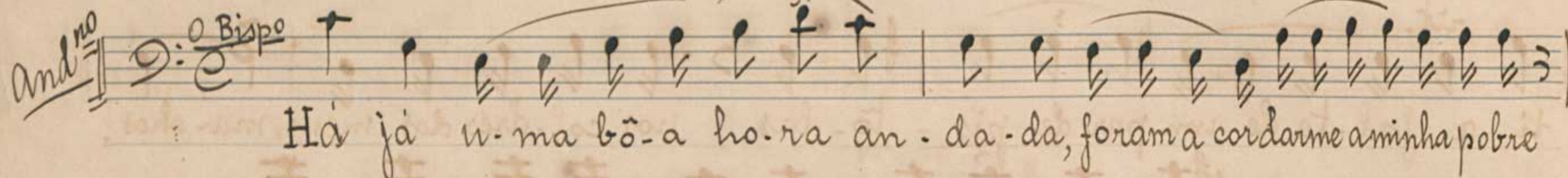
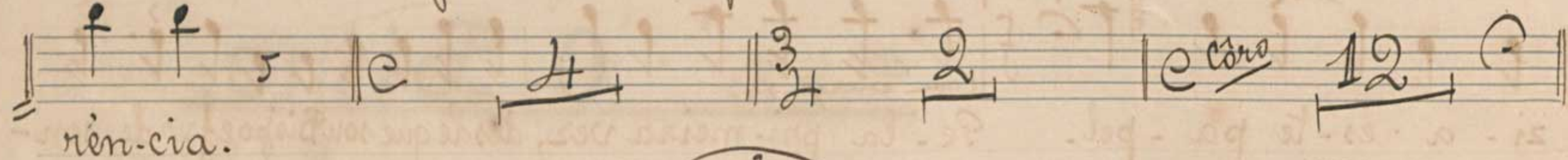
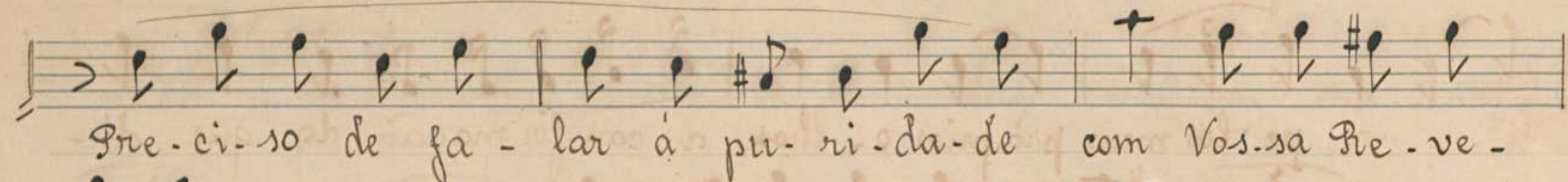
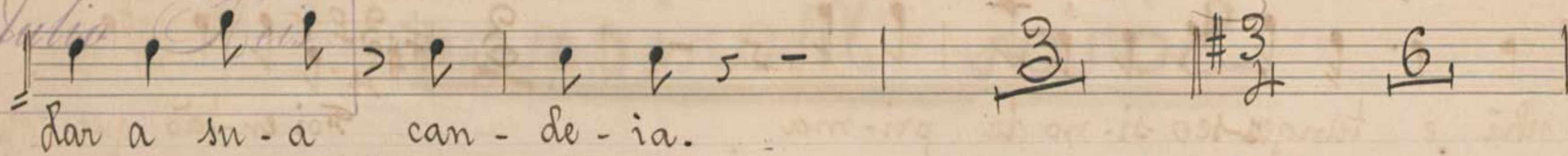
Abad^{1a} O Bispo

lém, se-nhor Bispo Te-nha Vossa Re-verencia a ca-ri-da-de de me

V. S^{to}

Trabalho de música de 2º ano

Julia Lima



John Brown

Frederico de Almeida

Mod^{to}

nhã e tanger-seo si-no de pri-ma Foi en-tão que

ti... ve, pe los meus pró-prios o-lhos, a con-fir-mação do que di-

zi-a es-te pa-pel. (com energia) Pe-la pri-meira vez, desde que sou Bispo e frade, sen-

ti a fal-ta de um par de pis-to-las nos col-dres dos meus ma-chos!

All^o agito Se-nho-ra A-ba-des-sa, a-ca-bo de

ver sa-ir um ho-mem deste mos-tei-ro.

ho-mem de... Vi. (Abadessa) fur-ta-ram tres duma criva!

meno O Bispo (calmo) Tem ra-zão Vossa Re-ve-rencia! Tra-ta-se dum la-

drão mas des-ta fei-ta o la-drão não descen pe-la cêr-ca sal-

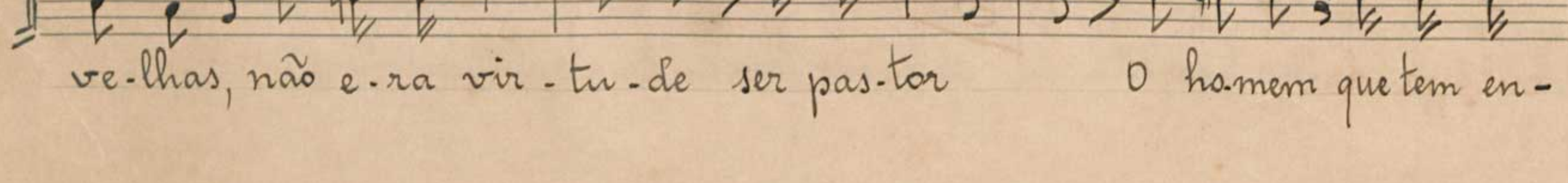
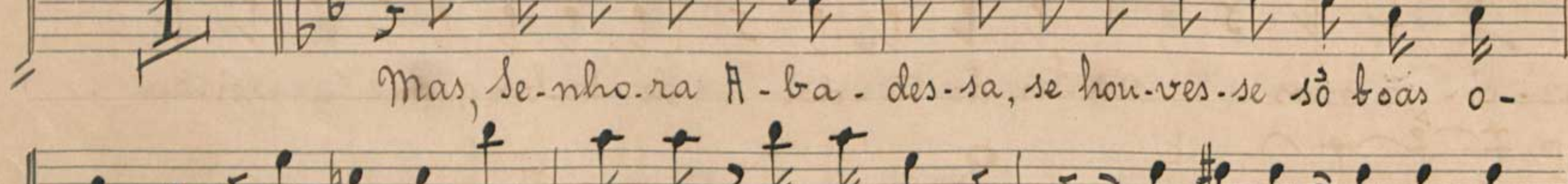
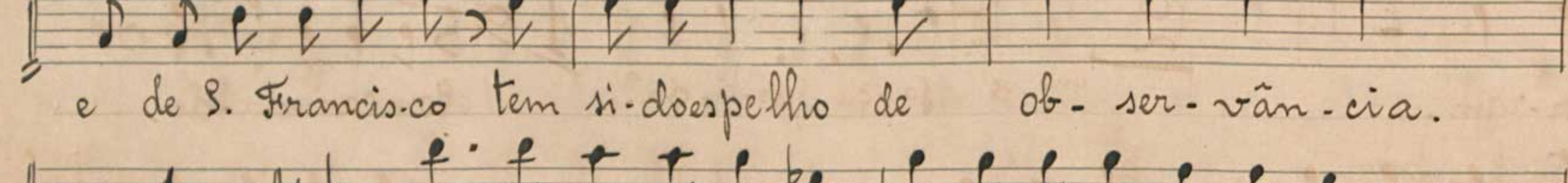
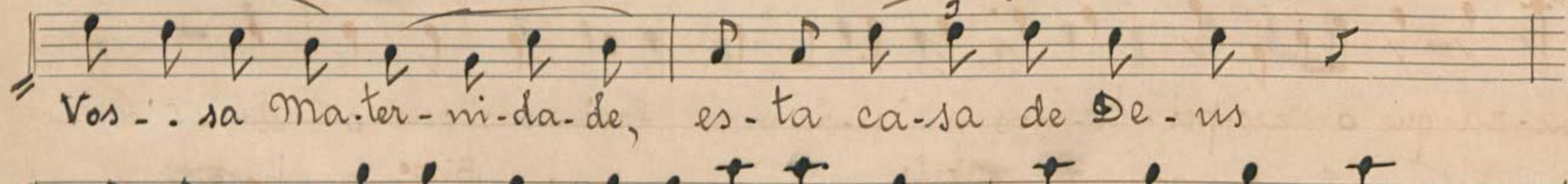
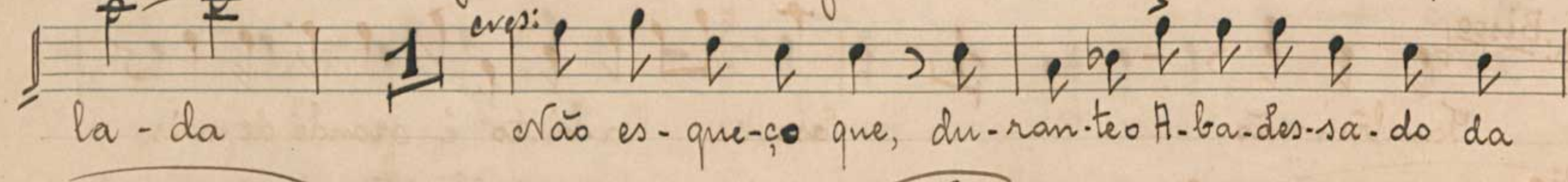
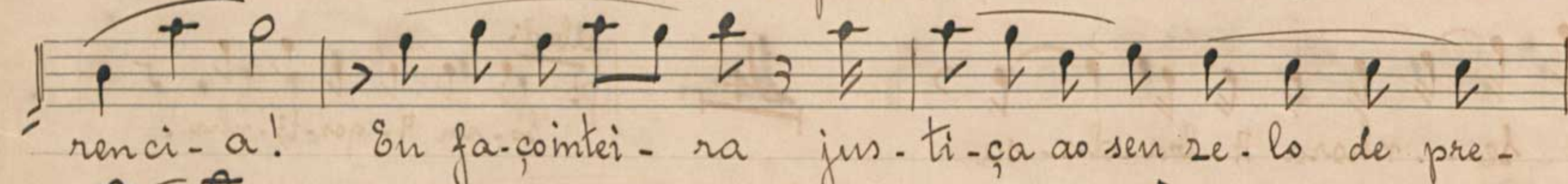
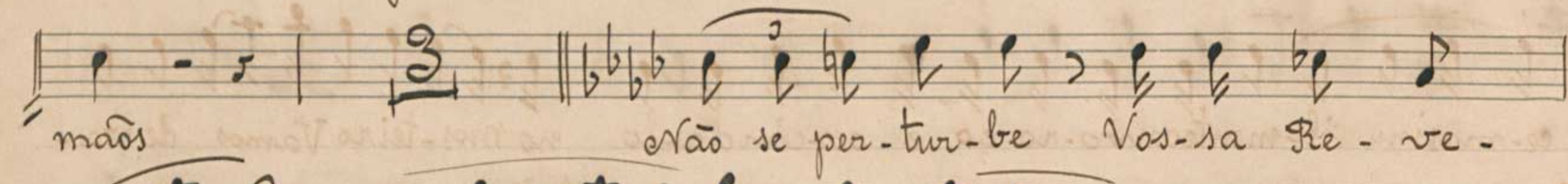
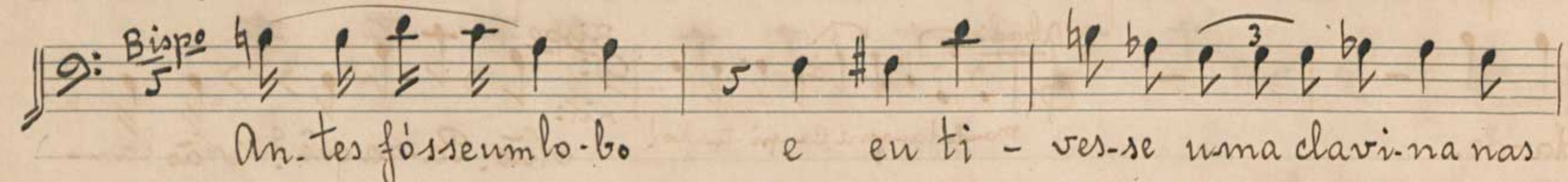
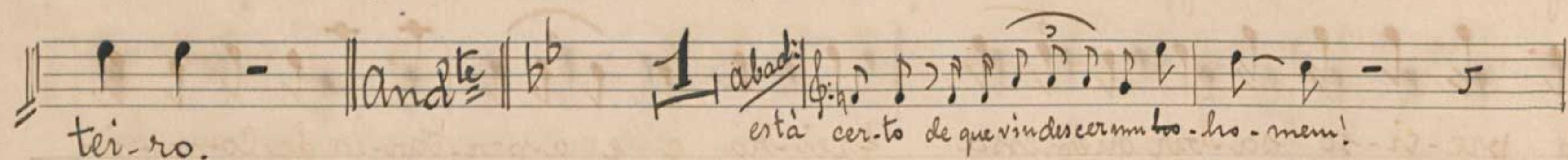
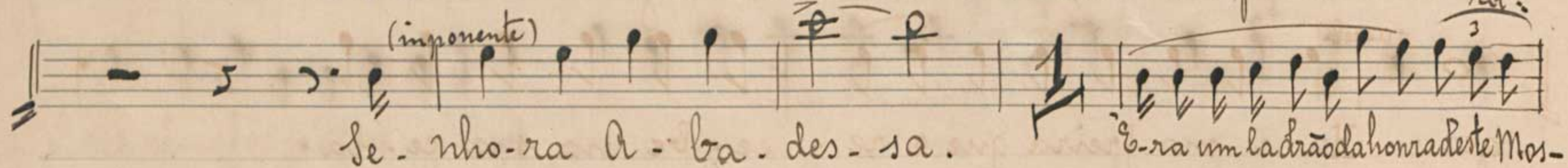
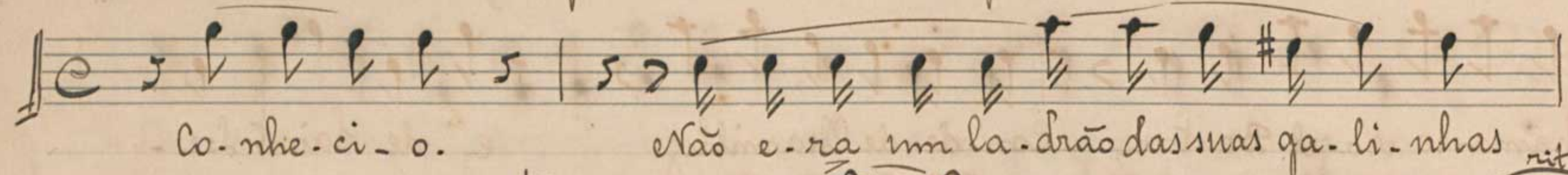
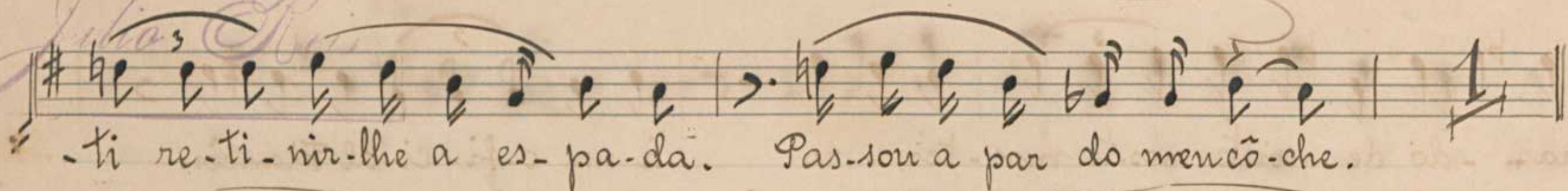
ton por a-li, pe-lo muro do ei-ra-do Vinha do con-vento. Por ali?

O Bispo (calmo) Vá Vossa Re-ve-rencia vêr. A-in-da lá es-tá a-mar-

ra-da a pi-las-tra, a cor-da por onde êle descen. Se-qui-lhe a sombra Sen-

V. St

Julia R.



João Reis

tra-da do de noi-te nes-te mos-tei-ro é um o-fi-ci-al Francês.

Chama-se No-el Bonton, Con-de de Chamilly e de Saint Le-

-ger Ha u-ma freira que o re-ce-be na sua ce-la

é pre-ci-so sa-ber quem essa frei-ra é e a-par-tar-la da Co-mu-ni-

da-de. *Abad:* mande tanger a Ca-pi-tu-lo! *Bispo* Não. Pa-ra quê? Não lan-

all: ce-mos nu-til-men-te a ló-ro-ço e oes-cân-da-lo no mos-teiro Vamos de va-

gar, se-... nhora A-ba-des-sa *Abad:* So-ror A-gos-ti-nha!

Bispo Também não Es-se ha-bi-to é grande de mais,

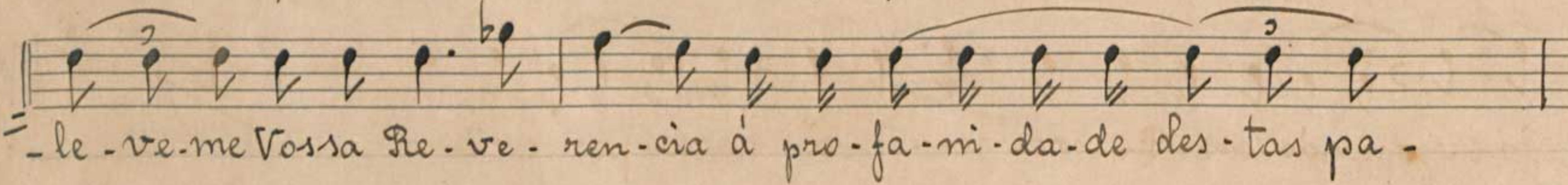
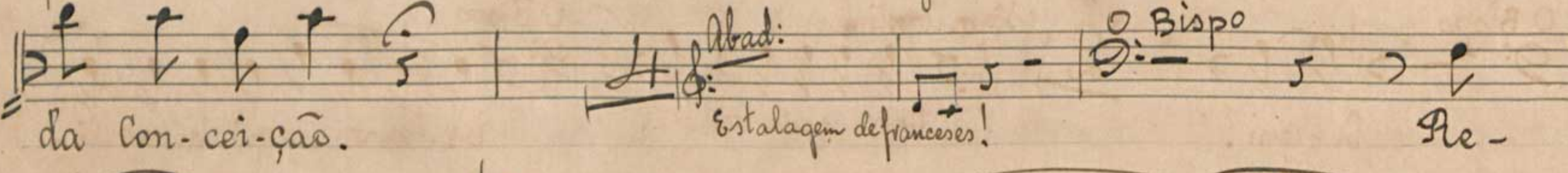
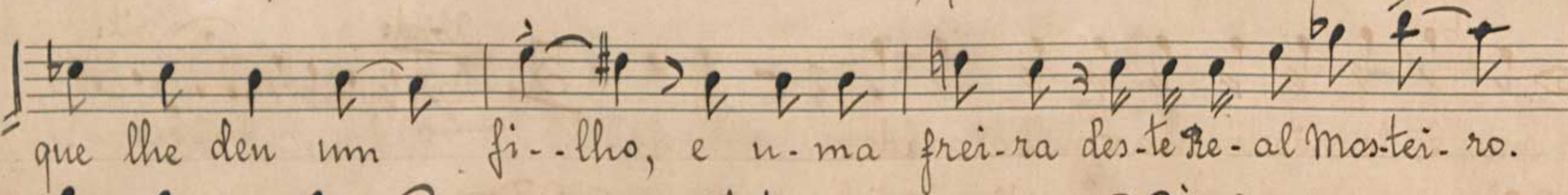
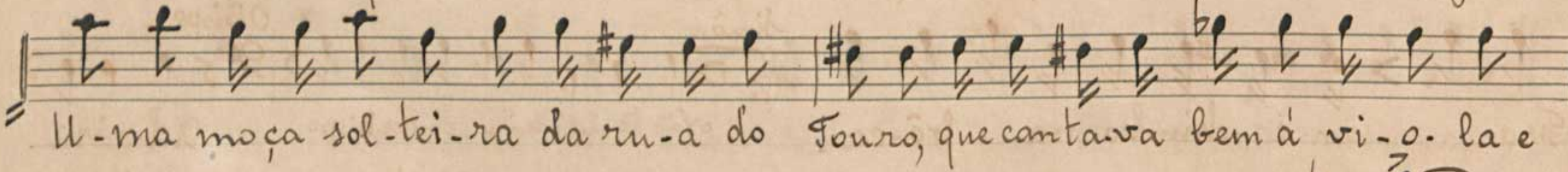
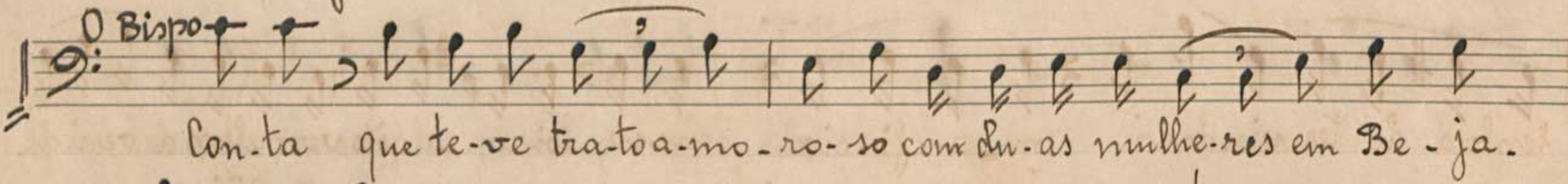
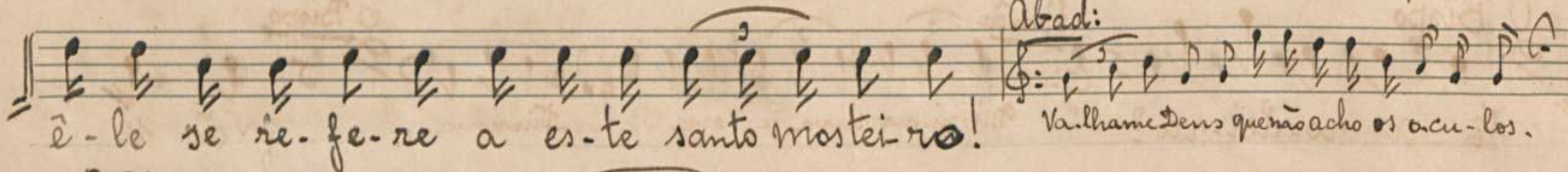
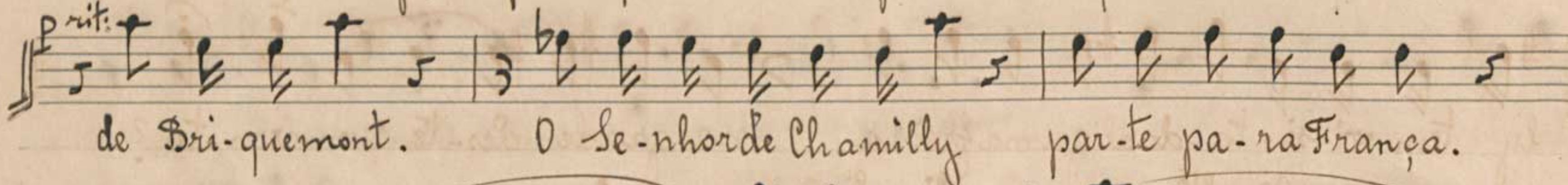
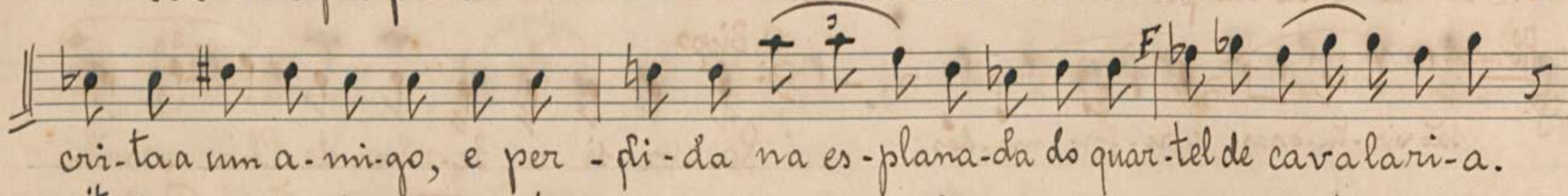
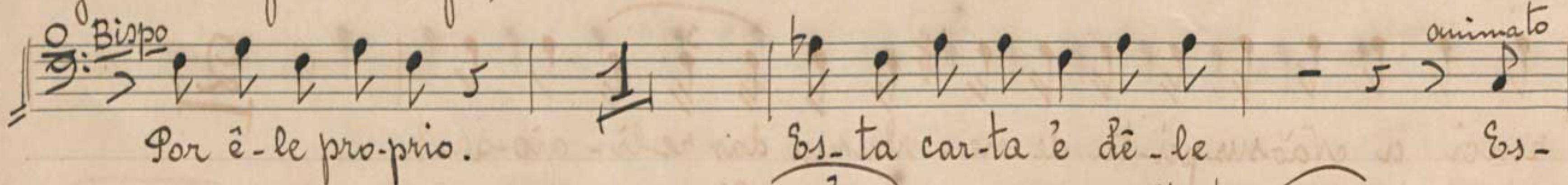
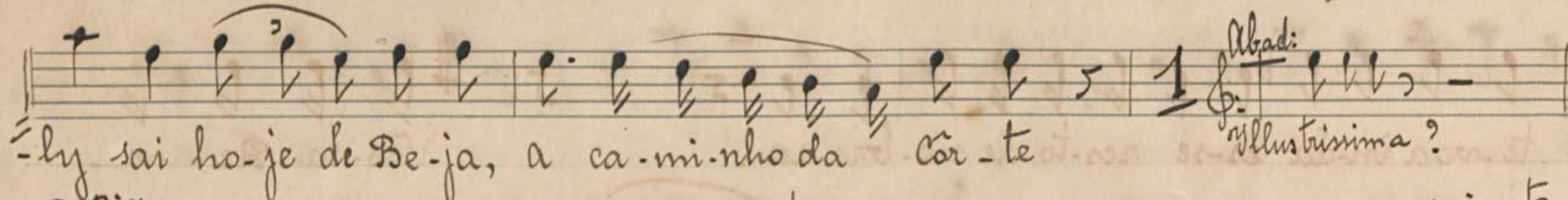
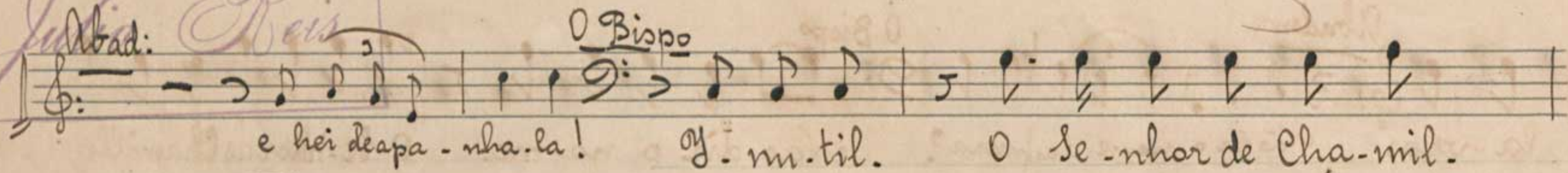
meno: pa-ra que o res-pei-te-mos a-in-da nas frei-ras que o de-

son-ram! *Abad:* que se fa-ça jus-ti-ça? *Bispo* Com cari-da-de.

Pre-ci-sa-mos An-tes de tu-do, de sa-ber quem é a frei-ra

cul-pa-da. *V.S.*

Abad: Reis

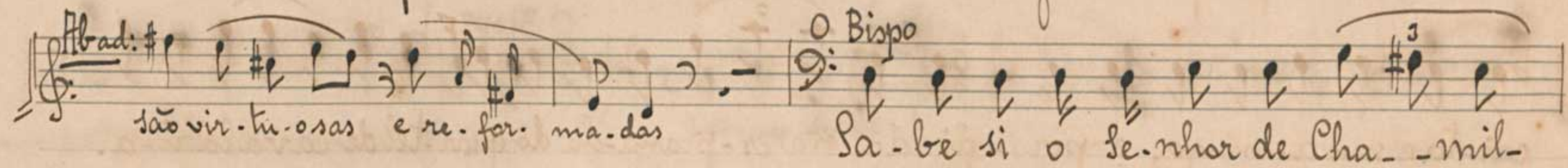
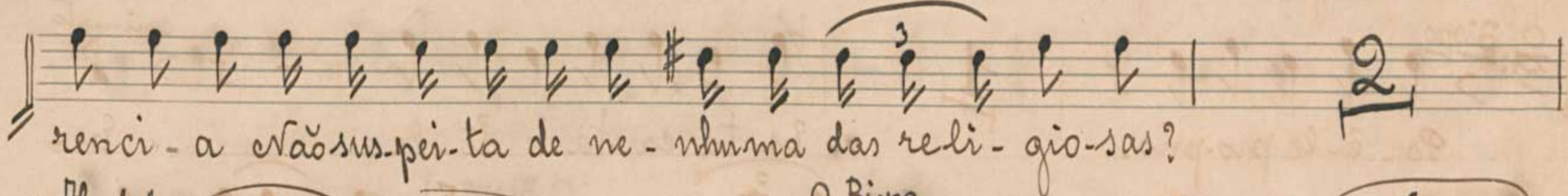
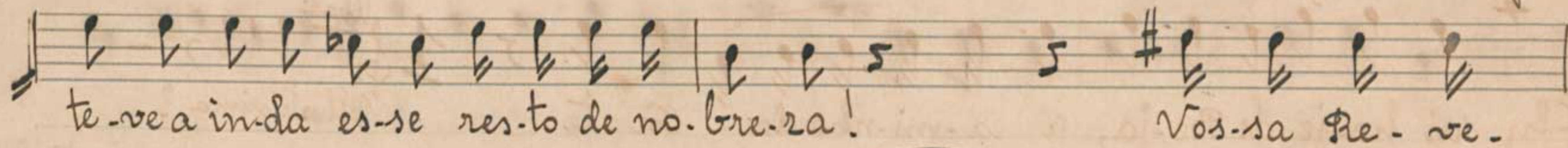
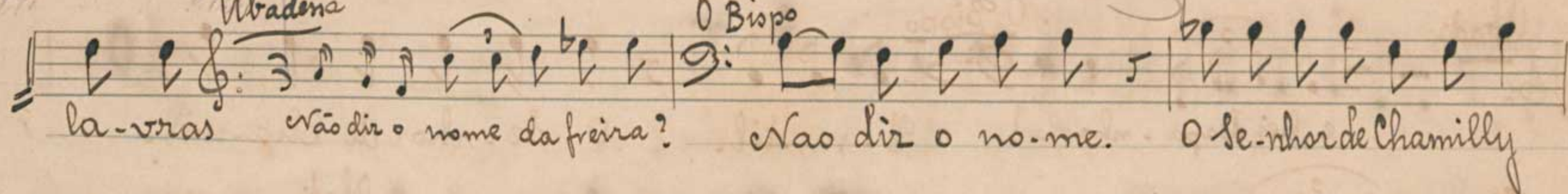


Julia

Frederico Aladino de Jesus

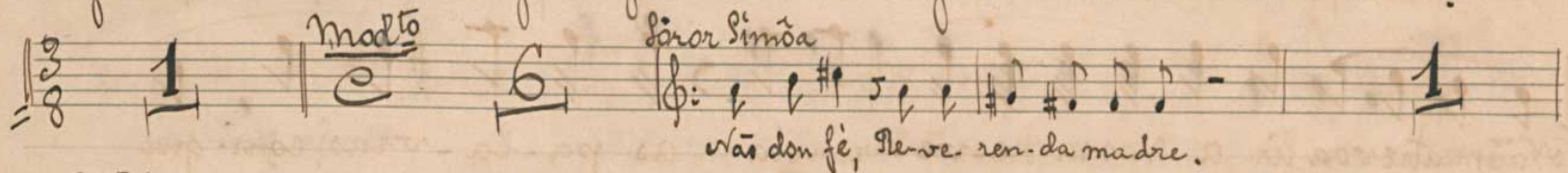
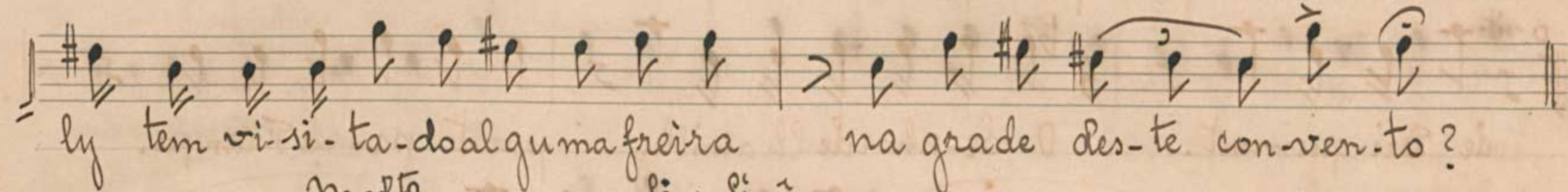
Abadens

O Bispo



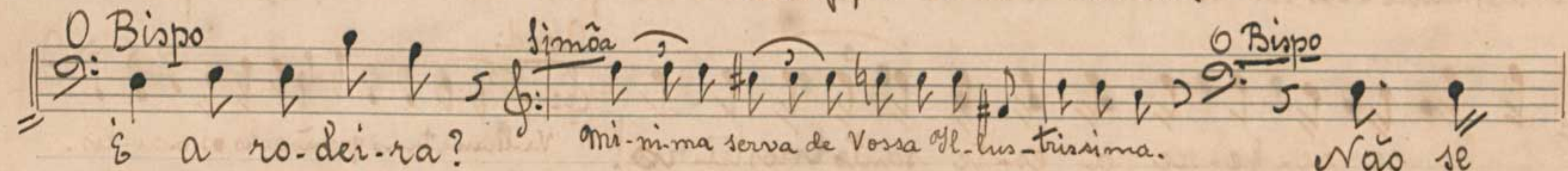
O Bispo

Sa-be si o se-nhor de Cha-mil-



Srora Simão

Vão don fe, Re-ve-ren-da madre.



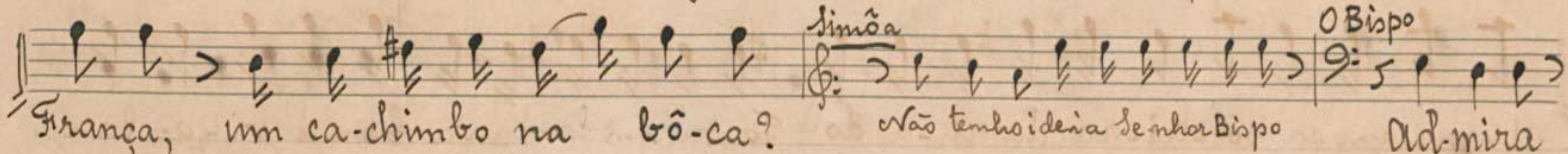
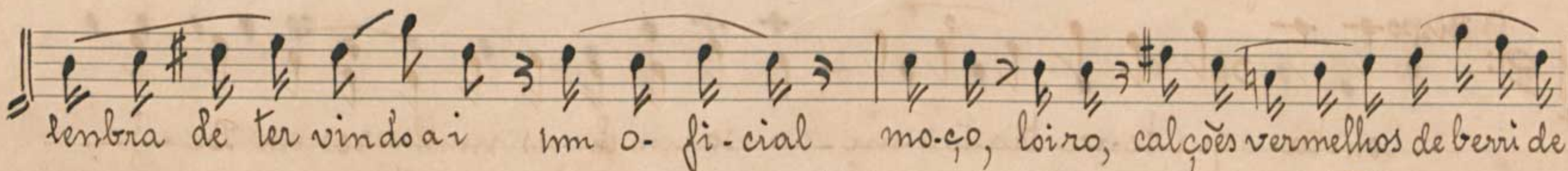
é a ro-dei-ra?

Simão

mi-ni-ma serva de Vossa Al-tis-si-ma.

O Bispo

Não se

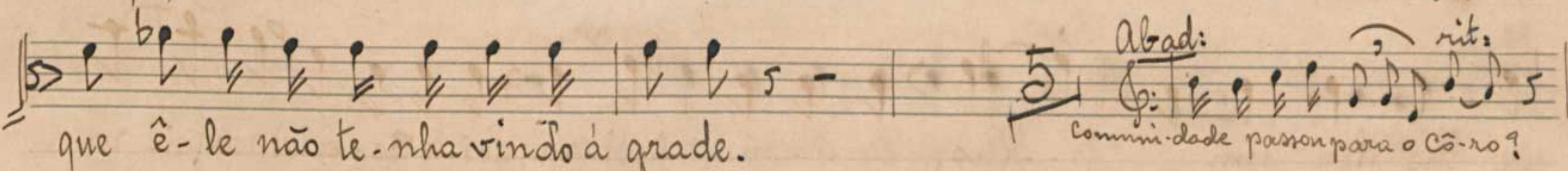


Simão

Não tenho ideia de senhor Bispo

O Bispo

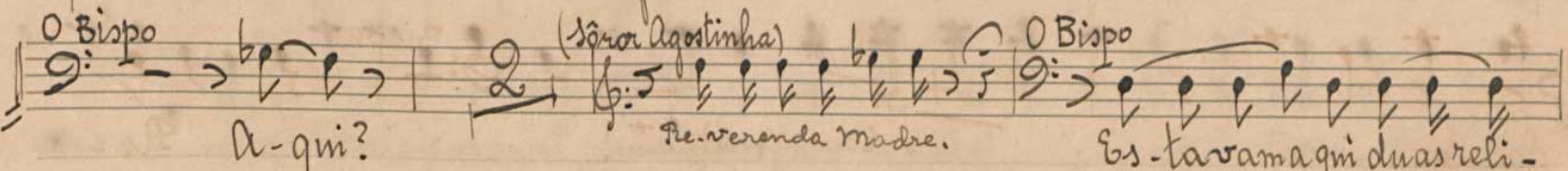
Ad-mira



Abad:

rit.

Commi-dade passou para o cô-ro?



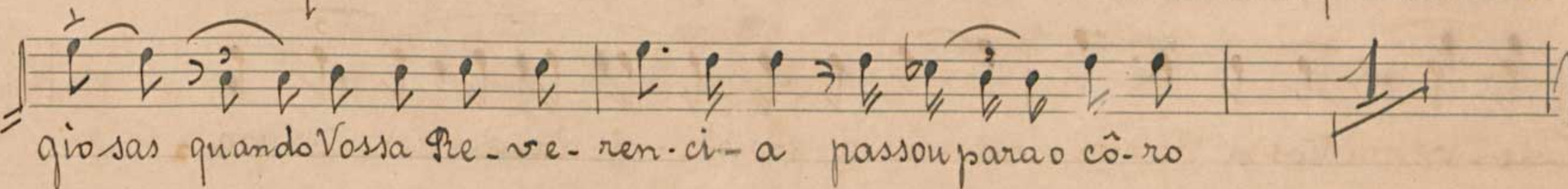
A-qui?

(Srora Agostinha)

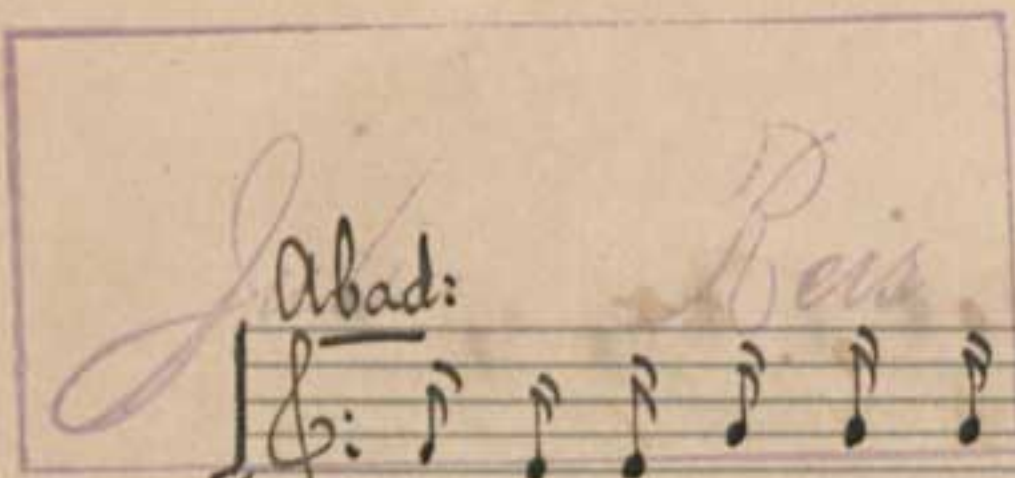
Re-verenda madre.

O Bispo

Es-tava aqui duas reli-



V. S^{to}



Abad: ser al-guma de-las. O Bispo Ao pé do ei-ra-do?

lento O Bispo (pensando) O vento? Mande Vossa Re-ve- ren-ci-a cha-mar es-sas

du-as frei-ras. do se-nhor Bis-po São frei-ras

mo-ças? De vên pre-to. O Bispo Vossa Reverencia não lhe pergun-

ton por-que não ti-nha des-ci-do com a Co-mu-ni-da-de? não me recordo.

O Bispo Não notou qualquer perturba-ção em al-guma de-las? ve-jo pou-co.

O Bispo Dormem ambas na mes-ma cel-la? em cel-as pe-ga das.

O Bispo É pre-ci-so re-co-lher já to-dos os pa-peis dessas duas re-li-gi-

o-sas. A-lí es-tão e-las. O Bispo Sô-ror Inês de que?

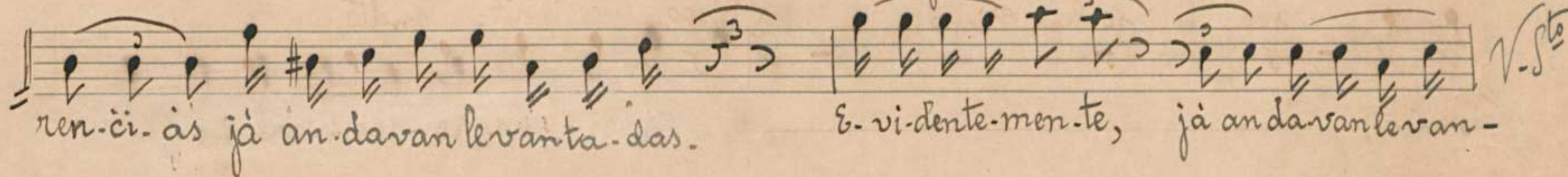
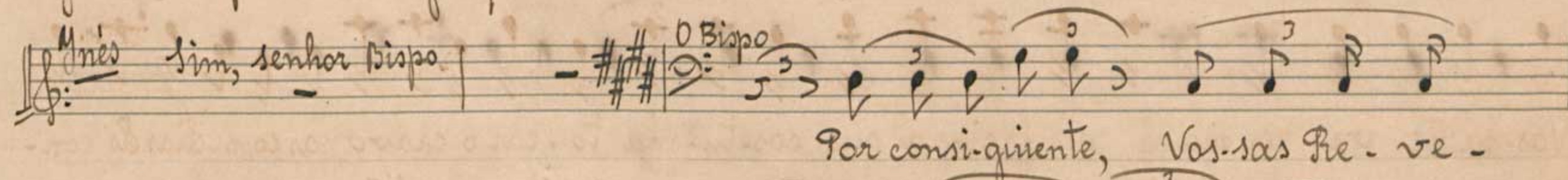
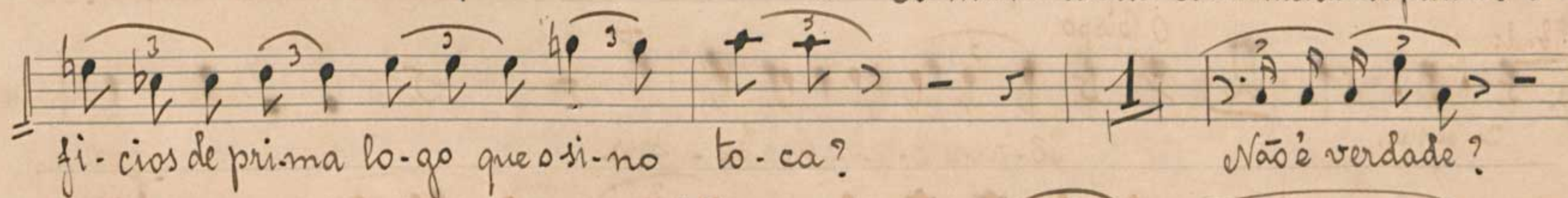
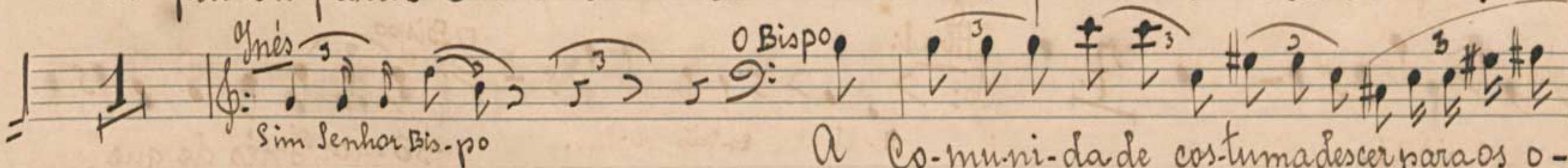
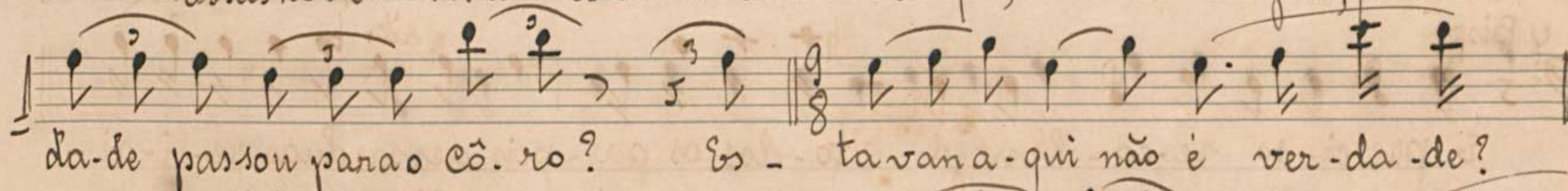
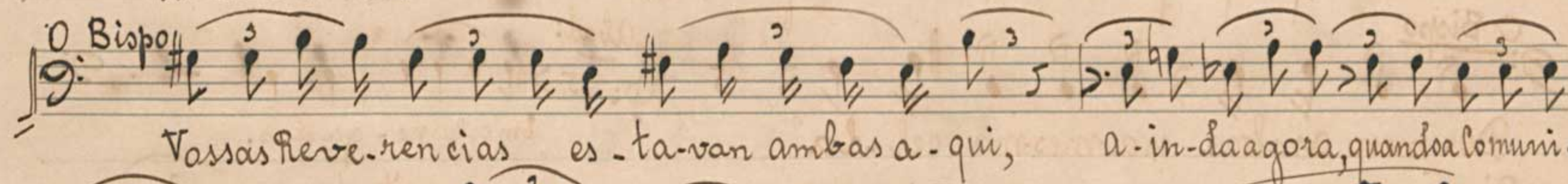
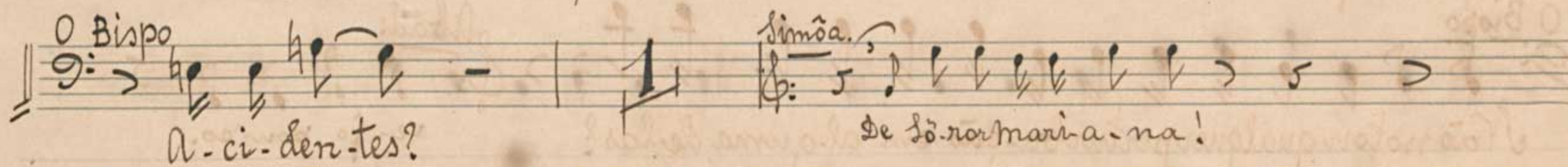
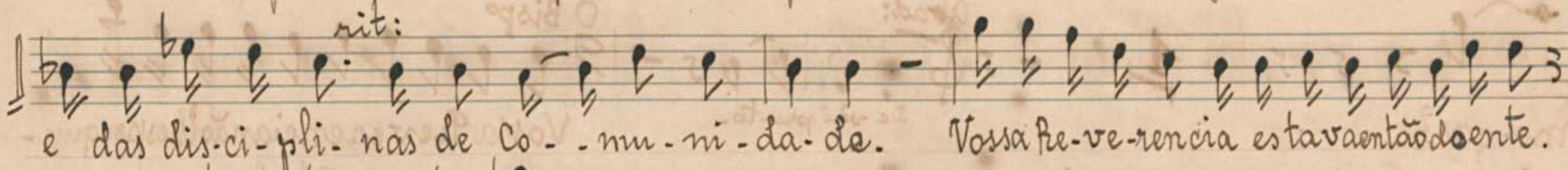
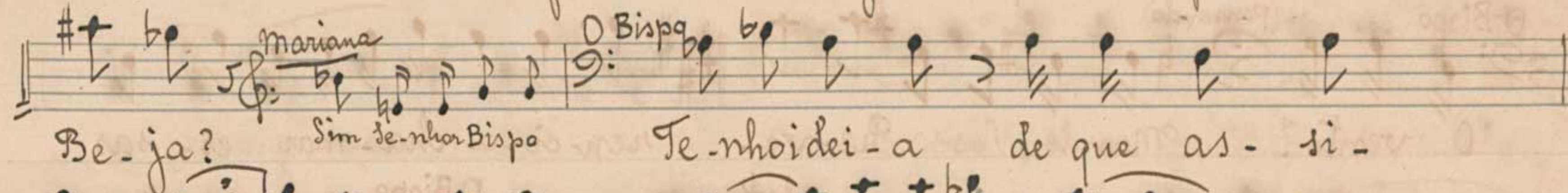
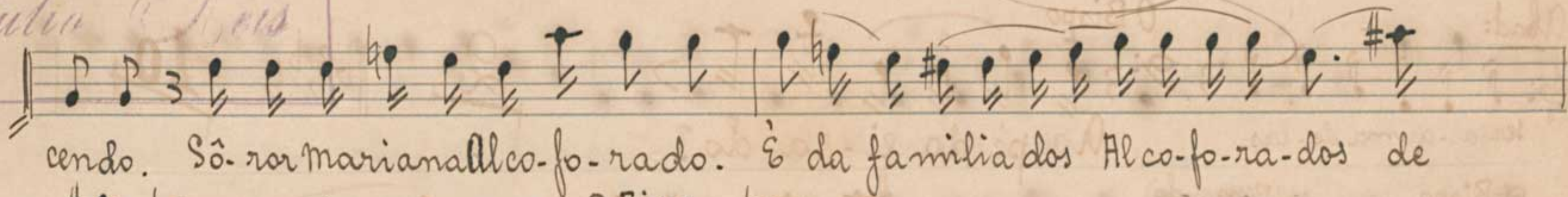
Abad: De De-sus. O Bispo Sô-ror J. nês de De-sus.

Vos-sa Re-ve-rencia é a frei-ra que cos-tu-ma to-car o cravo nas comedias do con-

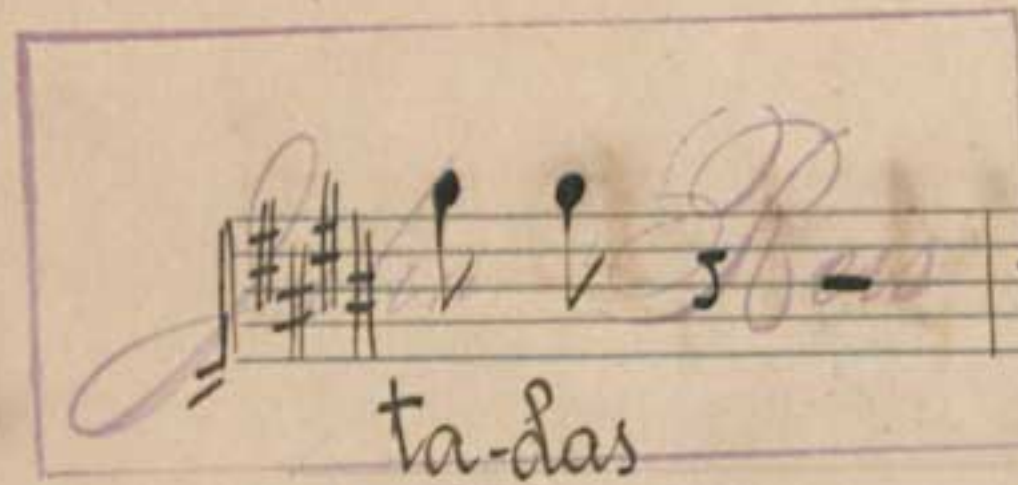
vento? sou en, senhor Bispo O Bispo rit: muito Es-tou re-co-nhe-

Julia Reis

Frederico de Almeida e Silva



Frescos clavis de Deus



ta-das Que ti-nham Vossas Re-ve-renci-as que fazer pelo mos-teiro quando

to-das as re-li-gi-o-sas dor-mi-am? *Ynés* ay-a-mos pa-ra o

O Bispo cõ-ro. Sõ-zi-nhas & le-varam as can-deias, co-mo manda a regra?

Ynés *O Bispo* *Ynés* *O Bispo* sim senhor Bispo A-ce-sas? a-ce-sas. En-tão porque foi que as apa-

ga-ram? Por-que as a-pa-garam? *Ynés* Foi o vento que as a-pa-gou.

O Bispo Foi o ven-to que a pa-gou Ambas as candeias?

O Bispo sim, senhor Bispo *O Bispo* & porque não a-pa-

gou o ven-to as can-de-ias das ou-tras re-li-gio-sas.

que passaram de-po-is? *Abad:* *O Bispo* que passa-ram de-pois? Natural-

men-te, por-que só havia vento no ei-ra-do Vossas Re-ve-

ren-ci-as fo-ram à quê-le ei-ra-do? Fo-ram à quê-le ei-ra-do?

Ynés *O Bispo* não, senhor Bispo No-to que é Vos-sa Re-ve-

Julia Pais

Frederico da Silva e Silva

ren-cia sempre que me res-ponde. por-que?

Mariana a luz da minha can-deia. O Bispo Vossa Re-ve-rência? Então em que fi-

ca-mos? Foi Vos-sa Re-ve-rência ou foi o ven-to?

Abad: u-ma de-las. O Bispo é u-ma de-las Mas qual?

Que ha nos pa-pe-is? And^{no}

O Bispo Um mo-mento. Al-gu-ma de Vos-sas Re-ve-renci-as con-he-ce

o o-fi-ci-al Francês Con-de de Chamilly e de Saint Le-ger?

Ynés mari-a-na! tam-bem não! O Bispo Pois o Se-nhor de Chamilly es-

te-ve es-ta noi-te no con-ven-to à ho-ra que Vos-sas Re-ve-

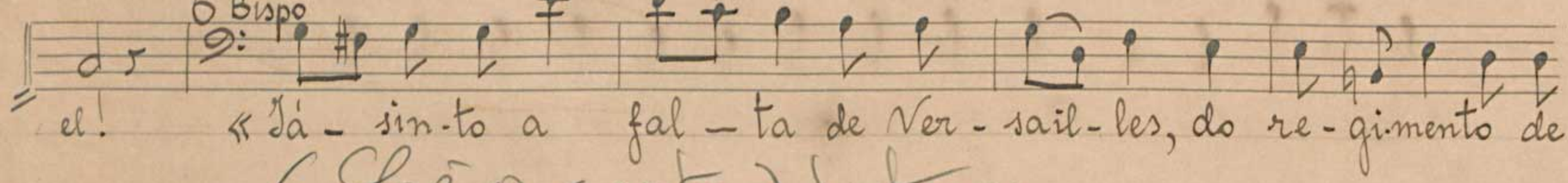
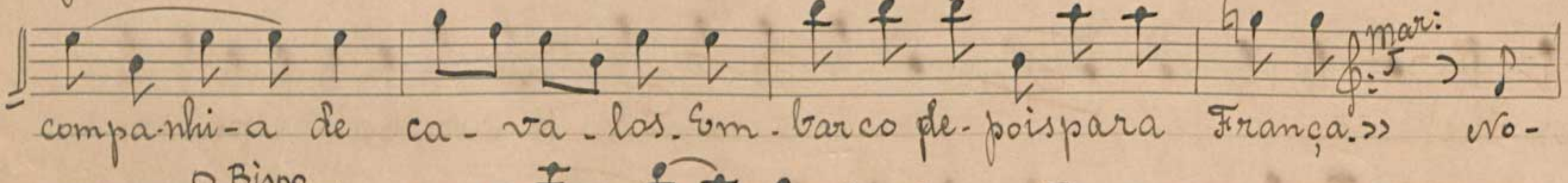
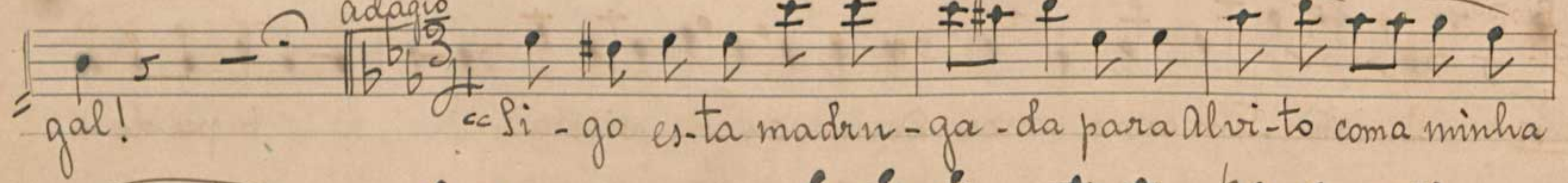
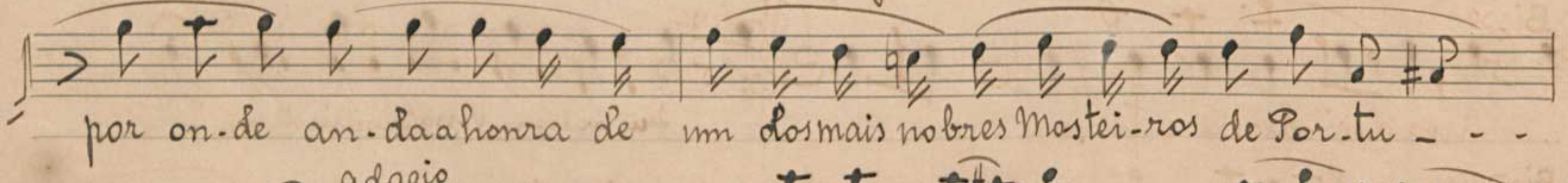
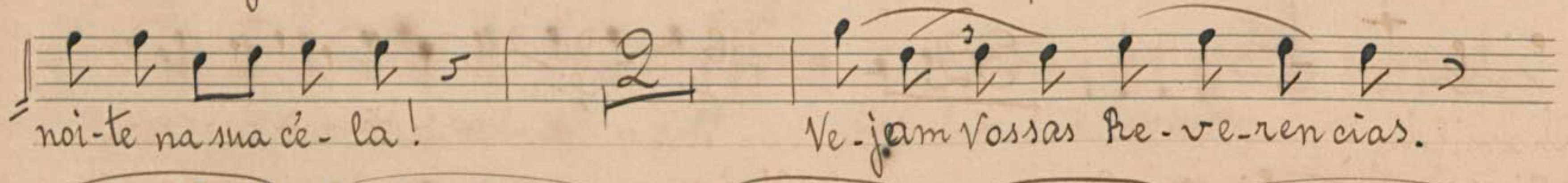
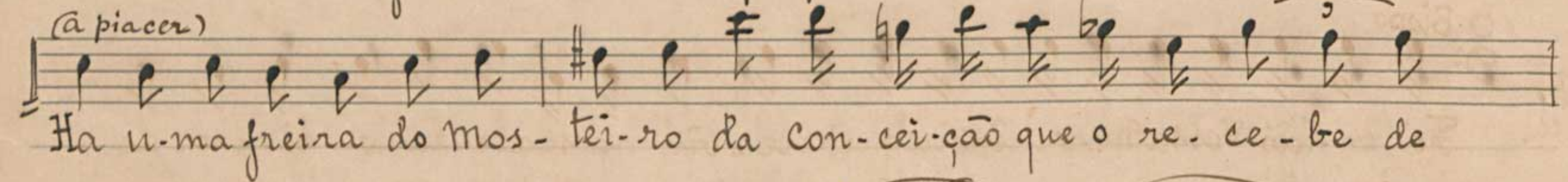
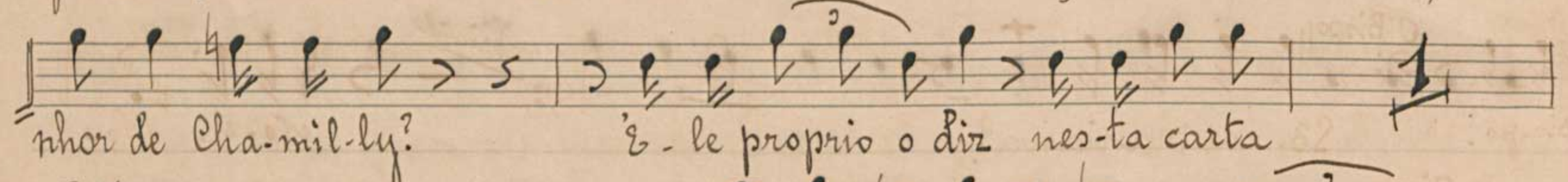
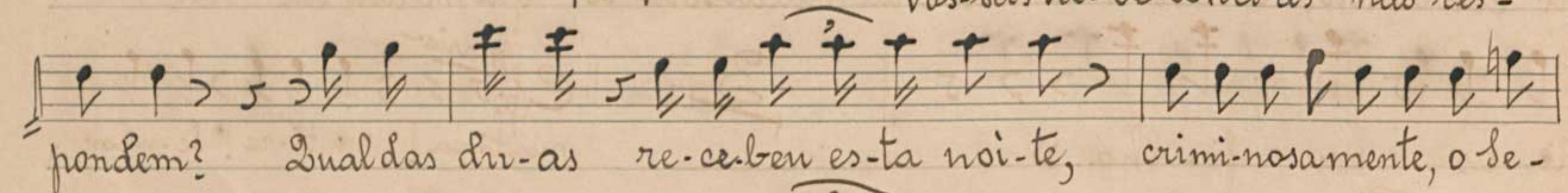
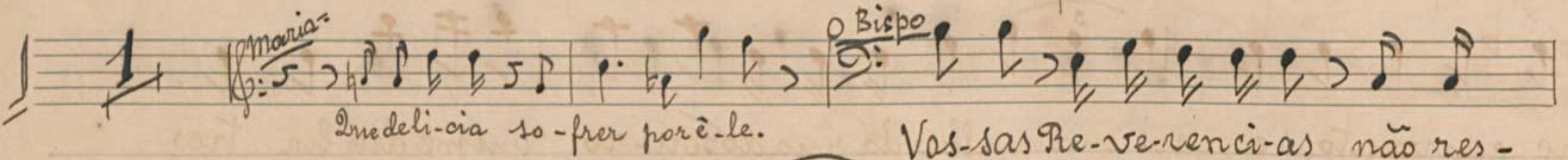
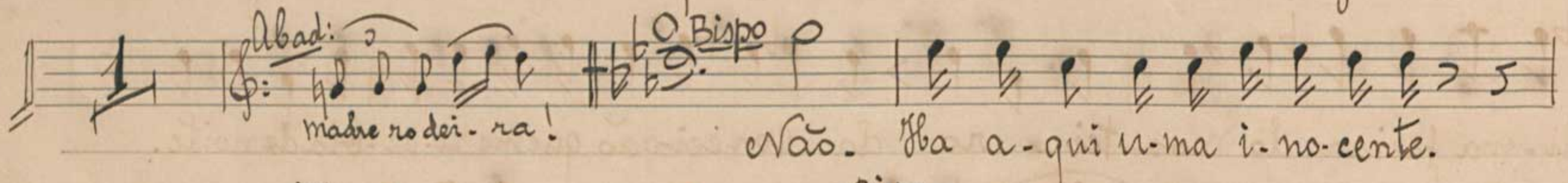
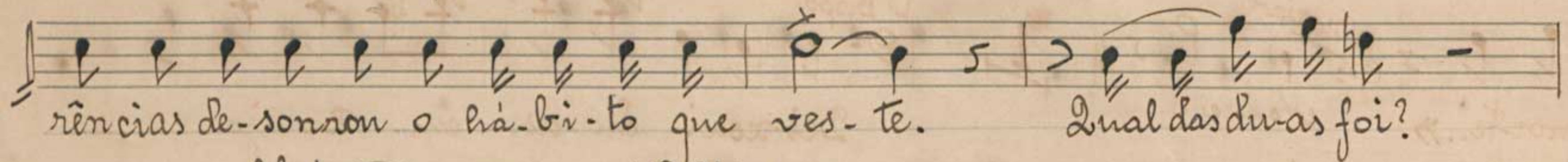
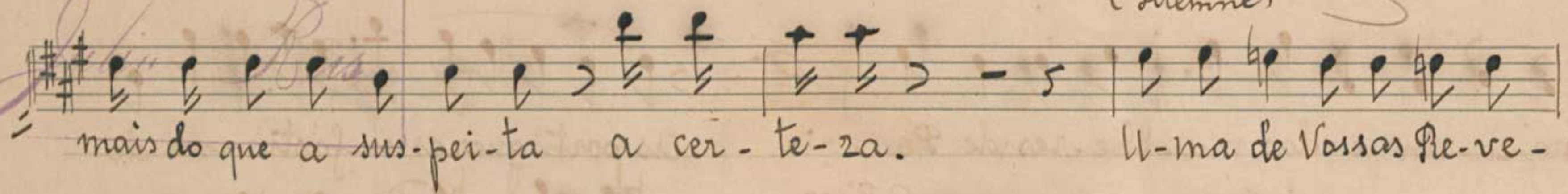
rên-cias an-da-vam le-van-tadas, e sa-in por este ei-ra do, ao tocar do si-no

pa-ra a ho-ra de pri-ma, pre-ci-sa men-te quando Vossas Reverências. rit:

es-tava ma qui Pe-sa so-bre a ca-be-ça de ambas V. S^{to}

Frederico Alvariz e Sousa

(Solemnne)



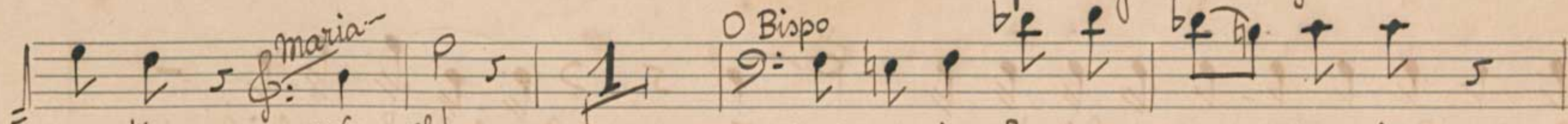
(Lê a carta) do tenor.

Julio Pais

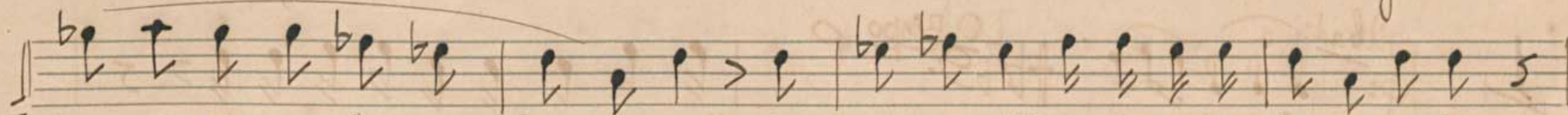
Frederico Uvaes in D



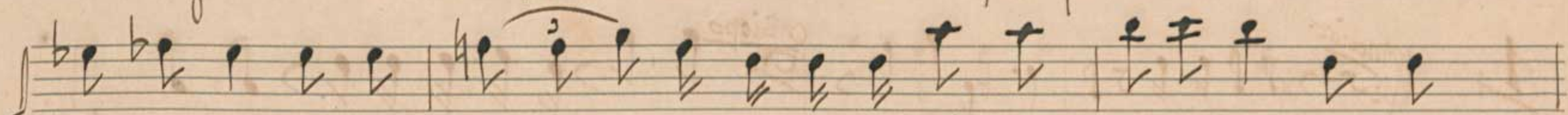
ma-za-rim e das mu-lhe-res de Pa-ris. As portuguezas enfastiam-me de



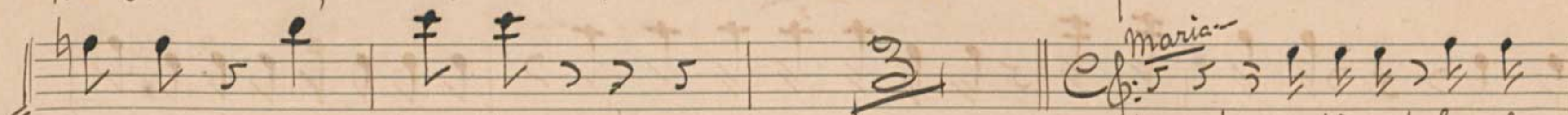
mor-te...» wo-el! O Bispo Dei-xoi du-as em Be-ja.



U-ma freira do mos-tei-ro da Concei-ção quem re-ce-bia de noite.



no conven-to, e u-ma mulher da rua do Tou-ro quem de-n-há tres



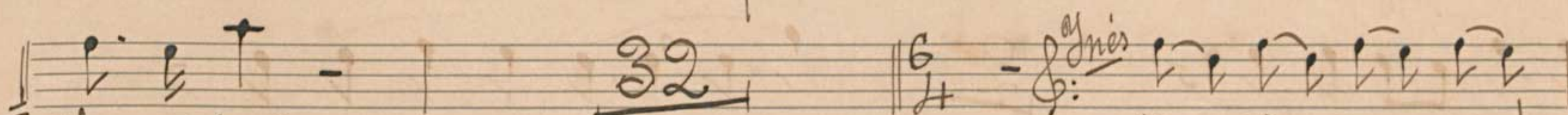
di-as um fi-lho...» mentira! menti-ra! Se-nhor



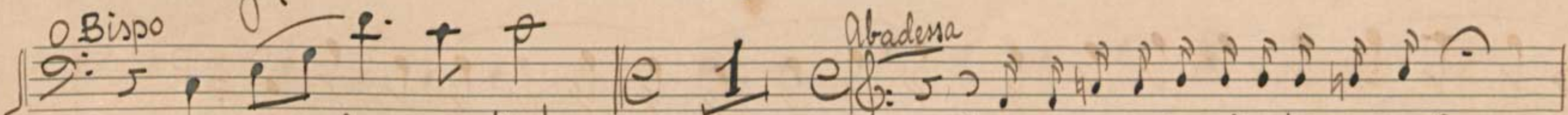
Bis-po! Sô-ror Mariana! wo-el! wo-el!



Foi en-tão Vossa Re-verência que re-ce-biu na sua ce-la o Se-nhor de



Chamil-ly? ma-ri-a-na!



Uma-ci-den-te! Que orde-na Vossa Illustri-si-ma?



Lento Que atra-tem com a-mor De-us ou-vin-a. e perdo-



-ou-lhe!

Finis coronat Opus.

M. Candéal (Copista.)