



A I R A B O I R E ,



QU'on ne me dise plus que c'est la seule absence Qui

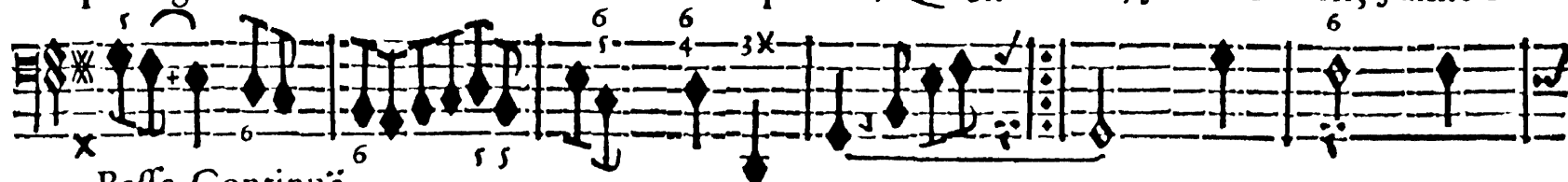


PRELUDE.

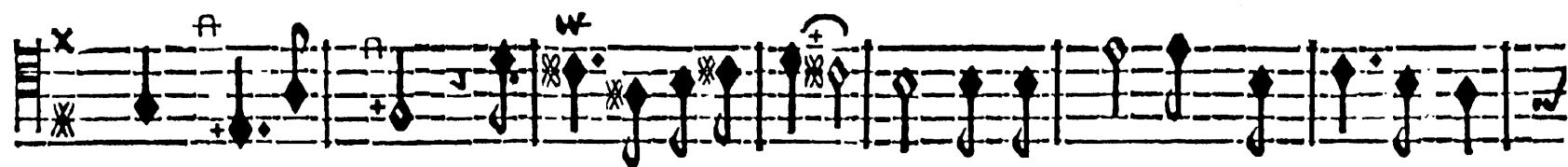
Basse-Continuë.



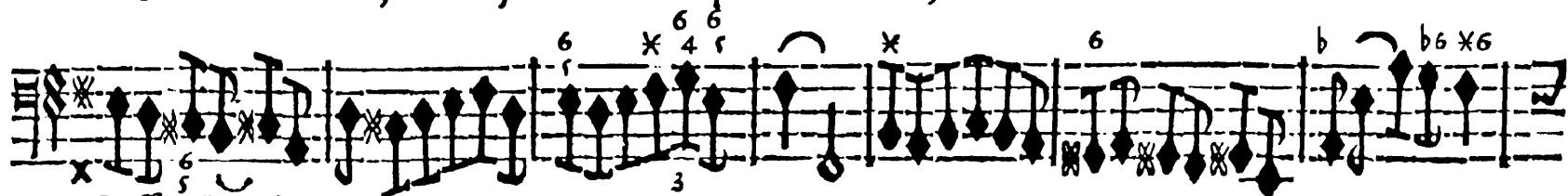
peut guerir nos cœurs de l'amoureux poison; Qu'on son; J'aime I- ris, J'aime I-



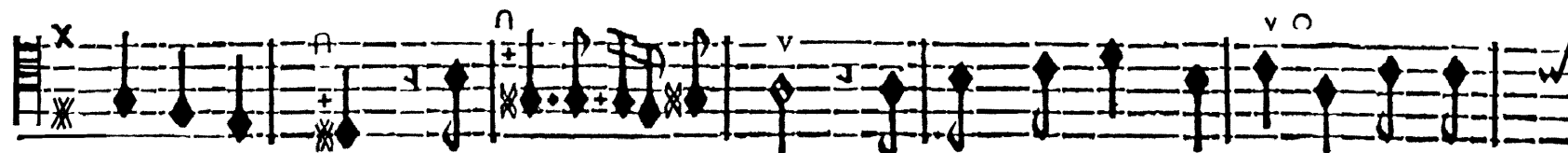
Basse-Continuë.



ris en secret, j'évite sa presen- ce, Ce remede cruel acca-



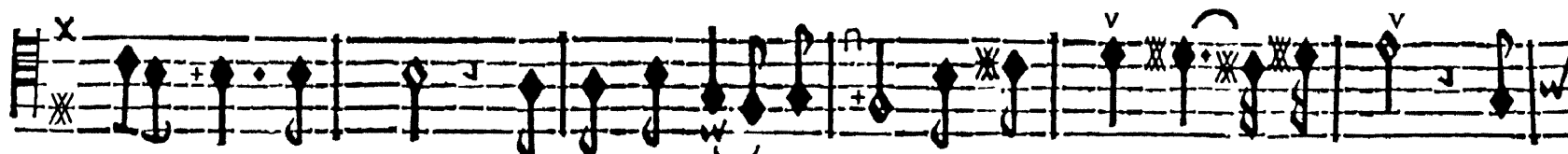
Basse-Continuë.



ble ma raison, Absente je la vois, à tous momens j'y pense, Et cher-



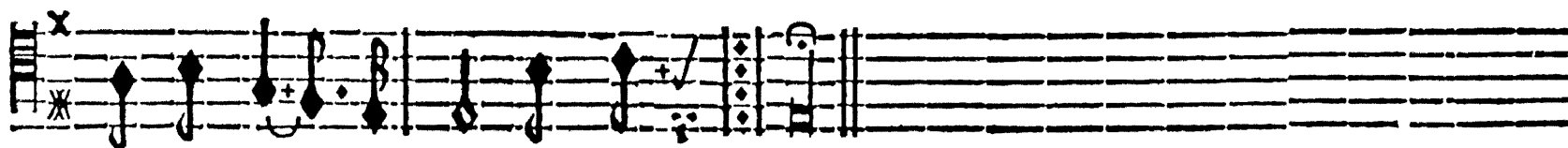
Basse-Continuë.



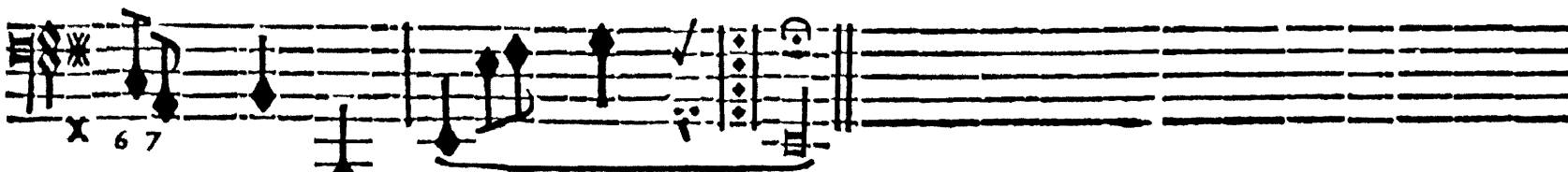
chant à gue- rir, je fuis ma gue- ri- son. Et cherchant à guerir, je



Basse-Continuë.



fuis ma gue- ri- son. J'aime I- son.



Basse-Continuë.