

# Amadis

Bois épais, redouble ton ombre

J-B Lully

Andante

mf

mf

Text:

Gloom-y woods, in dark-ness re-ceive me;  
Bois é - pais, re - dou - ble ton om - bre;

Too deep a shade thou canst not weave me, Where I from day may hide my hap-less love a -  
Tu ne sau - rais é - tre assez som - bre, Tu ne peux trop ca - cher mon mal - heu - reux a -

Text:

p

way. Gloom-y woods, in dark-ness re-ceive me; Too deep a shade thou canst not  
mour. Bois é - pais, re - dou - ble ton om - bre, Tu ne sau - rais é - tre assez

p

*poco cresc. e accel.*

weave me, Where I from day may hide my hap-less love a - way. A prey to grim des-  
 som-bre, Tu ne peux trop ca - cher mon mal-heu - reux a - mour, Je sens un dés - es -

pair, I feel tor-ments un-meas-ured; Lost is she for - e'er Whom I treas - ured,  
 poir dont l'hor - reur est ex - trê - me, Je ne dois plus voir ce que j'ai - me,

*calmato e dolce* *poco cresc.*

My grief would shun the light of day. A prey to grim des-pair, I feel tor-ments un-  
 Je ne peux plus souf-frir le jour. Je sens un dés - es - poir dont l'hor-reur est ex -

*calmato e dolce* *poco cresc.*

meas-ured; Lost is she for - e'er Whom I treas - ured, My grief would shun the light of day.  
 trê - me, Je ne dois plus voir ce que j'ai - me, Je ne peux plus souf-frir le jour.