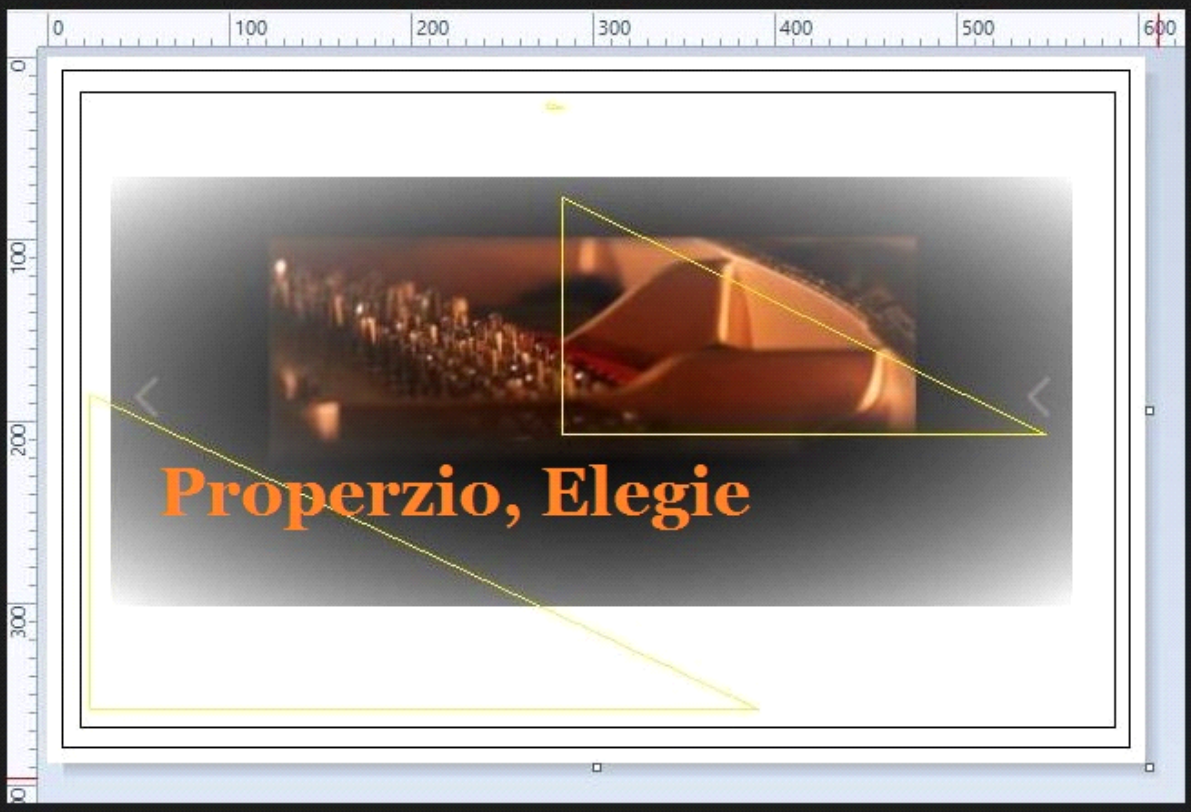
Davide Polovineo



Per Sax Contralto, pianoforte, Voce recitante e orchestra d'archi

Op. 33

Istituto Europeo di Musica
Archivio
Prot. Polovineo 11/23/2015

Davide Polovineo

Properzio, Elegie

per Sax contralto, pianoforte, voce recitante e archi

Struttura

Voce recitante: "Quid iuvat ornato.."

Elegia Prima

Voce recitante: " Tune igitur demens..."

Elegia seconda

Voce recitante: "Saepe ego multa...."

Elegia Terza

Voce recitante: "Et merito, quoniam..."

Elegia Quarta

Voce recitante: "Non ego nunc tristis...."

Elegia Quinta

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Elegia seconda: " Tune igitur demens..."

Elegia Terza: "Saepe ego multa...."

Elegia Quarta: "Et merito, quoniam..."

Elegia Quinta: "Non ego nunc tristis...."

Elegia Prima

Properzio: "Quid iuvat ornato..."

Quid iuvat ornato procedere, vita, capillo
et tenuis Coa veste movere sinus,
aut quid Orontea crinis perfundere murra,
teque peregrinis vendere muneribus,
naturaeque decus mercato perdere cultu,
nec sinere in propriis membra nitere bonis?
Crede mihi, non ulla tuae est medicina figurae:
nudus Amor formae non amat artificem.
Aspice quos summittat humus formosa colores,

ut veniat hederae sponte sua melius,

surgat et in solis formosius arbutus antris,

et sciat indocilis currere lympha vias.

Litora nativis persuadent picta lapillis,

et volucres nulla dulcius arte canunt.

Non sic Leucippis succendit Castora Phoebe,

Pollucem cultu non Hilaira soror;

non, Idae et cupido quondam discordia Phoebo,

Eveni patriis filia litoribus;

nec Phrygium falso traxit candore maritum

avecta externis Hippodamia rotis;

sed facies aderat nullis obnoxia gemmis,

qualis Apelleis est color in tabulis.

Non illis studium vulgo conquirere amantis;

illis ampla satis forma pudicitia.

Non ego nunc vereor ne sim tibi vilior istis:

uni si qua placet, culta puella sat est;

cum tibi praesertim Phoebus sua carmina donet

Aoniamque libens Calliopea lyram,

unica nec desit iucundis gratia verbis,

omnia quaeque Venus, quaeque Minerva probat.

His tu semper eris nostrae gratissima vitae,

taedia dum miserae sint tibi luxuriae.

Elegia Seconda

Properzio: "Tune igitur demens..."

Tune igitur demens, nec te mea cura moratur?
An tibi sum gelida vilior Illyria?
Et tibi iam tanti, quicumque est, iste videtur,
ut sine me vento quolibet ire velis?
Tune audire potes vesani murmura ponti
fortis, et in dura nave iacere potes?
Tu pedibus teneris positas fulcire pruinas,
tu potes insolitas, Cynthia, ferre nives?
O utinam hibernae duplicentur tempora brumae,
et sit iners tardis navita Vergiliis,
nec tibi Tyrrhena solvatur funis harena,
neve inimica meas elevet aura preces!
Atque ego tum videam talis subsidere ventos,
cum tibi provectas auferet unda ratis,
ut me defixum vacua patiantur in ora
crudelem infesta saepe vocare manu!
Sed quocumque modo de me, periura, mereris,
sit Galatea tuae non aliena viae:
ut te, felici praevecta Ceraunia remo,
accipiat placidis Oricos aequoribus.
Nam me non ullae poterunt corrumpere, de te

quin ego, vita, tuo limine verba querar;
nec me deficiet nautas rogitare citatos:
"Dicite, quo portu clausa puella mea est?",
et dicam "Licet Atraciis considat in oris,
et licet Hylleis, illa futura mea est".
Hic erit! Hic iurata manet! Rumpantur iniqui!
vicimus: assiduas non tulit illa preces,
falsa licet cupidus deponat gaudia livor:
destitit ire novas Cynthia nostra vias.
Illi carus ego et per me carissima Roma
dicitur, et sine me dulcis regna negat.
Illa vel angusto mecum requiescere lecto
et quocumque modo maluit esse mea,
quam sibi dotatae regnum vetus Hippodamiae,
et quas Elis opes ante pararat equis.
Quamvis magna daret, quamvis maiora daturus,
non tamen illa meos fugit avara sinus.
Hanc ego non auro, non Indis flectere conchis,
sed potui blandi carminis obsequio.
Sunt igitur Musae, neque amanti tardus Apollo,
quis ego fretus amo: Cynthia rara mea est!
Nunc mihi summa licet contingere sidera plantis:
sive dies seu nox venerit, illa mea est!
Nec mihi rivalis certos subdicit amores:
ista meam norit gloria canitiem.

Elegia Terza

Properzio, "Saepe ego multa...."

Saepe ego multa tuae levitatis dura timebam,
hac tamen excepta, Cynthia, perfidia
Aspice me quanto rapiat fortuna periclo!
Tu tamen in nostro lenta timore venis;
et potes hesternos manibus componere crinis
et longa faciem quaerere desidia,
nec minus Eois pectus variare lapillis,
ut formosa novo quae parat ire viro.
At non sic Ithaci digressu mota Caplypso
desertis olim fleverat aequoribus:
multos illa dies incomptis maesta capillis
sederat, iniusto multa locuta salo,
et quamvis numquam post haec visura, dolebat
illa tamen, longae conscia laetitiae.
Nec sic Aesoniden rapientibus anxia ventis
Hypsipyle vacuo constitit in thalamo:
Hypsipyle nullos post illos sensit amores,
ut semel Haemonio tabuit hospitio.
Alphesiboea suos ulta est pro coniuge fratres,

sanguinis et cari vincula rupit amor.

Coniugis Evadne miseros delata per ignis

occidit, Argivae fama pudicitiae.

Quarum nulla tuos potuit convertere mores,

tu quoque uti fieres nobilis historia.

Desine iam revocare tuis periura verbis,

Cynthia, et oblitos parce movere deos;

audax a nimium, nostro dolitura periclo,

si quid forte tibi durius inciderit!

Nulla prius vasto labentur flumina ponto,

annus et inversas duxerit ante vices,

quam tua sub nostro mutetur pectore cura:

sis quodcumque voles, non aliena tamen.

At tibi ne viles isti videantur ocelli,

per quos saepe mihi credita perfidia est!

Hos tu iurabas, si quid mentita fuisses,

ut tibi suppositis exciderent manibus:

et contra magnum potes hos attollere Solem,

nec tremis admissae conscia nequitiae?

Quis te cogebat multos pallere colores

et fletum invitis ducere luminibus?

Quis ego nunc pero, similis moniturus amantis:

"O nullis tutum credere blanditiis ! ".

Elegia Quarta

Properzio: Et merito, quoniam

Et merito, quoniam potui fugisse puellam!
Nunc ego desertas alloquor alcyonas.
Nec mihi Cassiope solido visura carinam,
omniaque ingrato litore vota cadunt.
Quin etiam absenti prosunt tibi, Cynthia, venti:
aspice, quam saevas increpat aura minas.
Nullane placatae veniet fortuna procellae?
Haecine parva meum funus harena teget?
Tu tamen in melius saevas converte querelas:
sat tibi sit poenae nox et iniqua vada.
An poteris siccis mea fata reponere ocellis,
ossaque nulla tuo nostra tenere sinu?
A pereat, quicumque ratis et vela paravit
primus et invito gurgite fecit iter!
Nonne fuit levius dominae pervincere mores
(quamvis dura, tamen rara puella fuit),
quam sic ignotis circumdata litora silvis
cernere et optatos quaerere Tyndaridas?
Illic si qua meum sepelissent fata dolorem,
ultimus et posito staret amore lapis,
illa meo caros donasset funere crinis,

molliter et tenera poneret ossa rosa;
illa meum extremo clamasset pulvere nomen,
ut mihi non ullo pondere terra foret.
At vos, aequoreae formosa Doride natae,
candida felici solvite vela choro:
si quando vestras labens Amor attigit undas,
mansuetis socio percita litoribus.

Elegia Quinta

Properzio: "Non ego nunc tristis..."

Non ego nunc tristis vereor, mea Cynthia, manis,
nec moror extremo debita fata rogo;
sed ne forte tuo careat mihi funus amore,
hic timor est ipsis durior exsequiis.
No adeo leviter nostris puer haesit ocellis,
ut meus oblito pulvis amore vacet.
Illic Phylacides iucundae coniugis heros
non potuit caecis immemor esse locis,
sed cupidus falsis attingere gaudia palmis
Thessalus antiquam venerat umbra domum.
Illic quidquid ero, semper tua dicar imago;
traicit et fati litora magnus amor.

Illic formosae veniant chorus heroinae,
quas dedit Argivis Dardana praeda viris;
quarum nulla tua fuerit mihi, Cynthia, forma
gratior, et (Tellus hoc ita iusta sinat)
quamvis te longae remorentur fata senectae,
cara tamen lacrimis ossa futura meis.
Quae tu viva mea possis sentire favilla!
Tum mihi non ullo mors sit amara loco.
Quam vereor, ne te contempto, Cynthia, busto
abstrahat a nostro pulvere iniquus Amor,
cogat et invitam lacrimas siccare cadentis!
Flectitur assiduis certa puella minis.
Quare, dum licet, inter nos laetemur amantes:
non satis est ullo tempore longus amor.

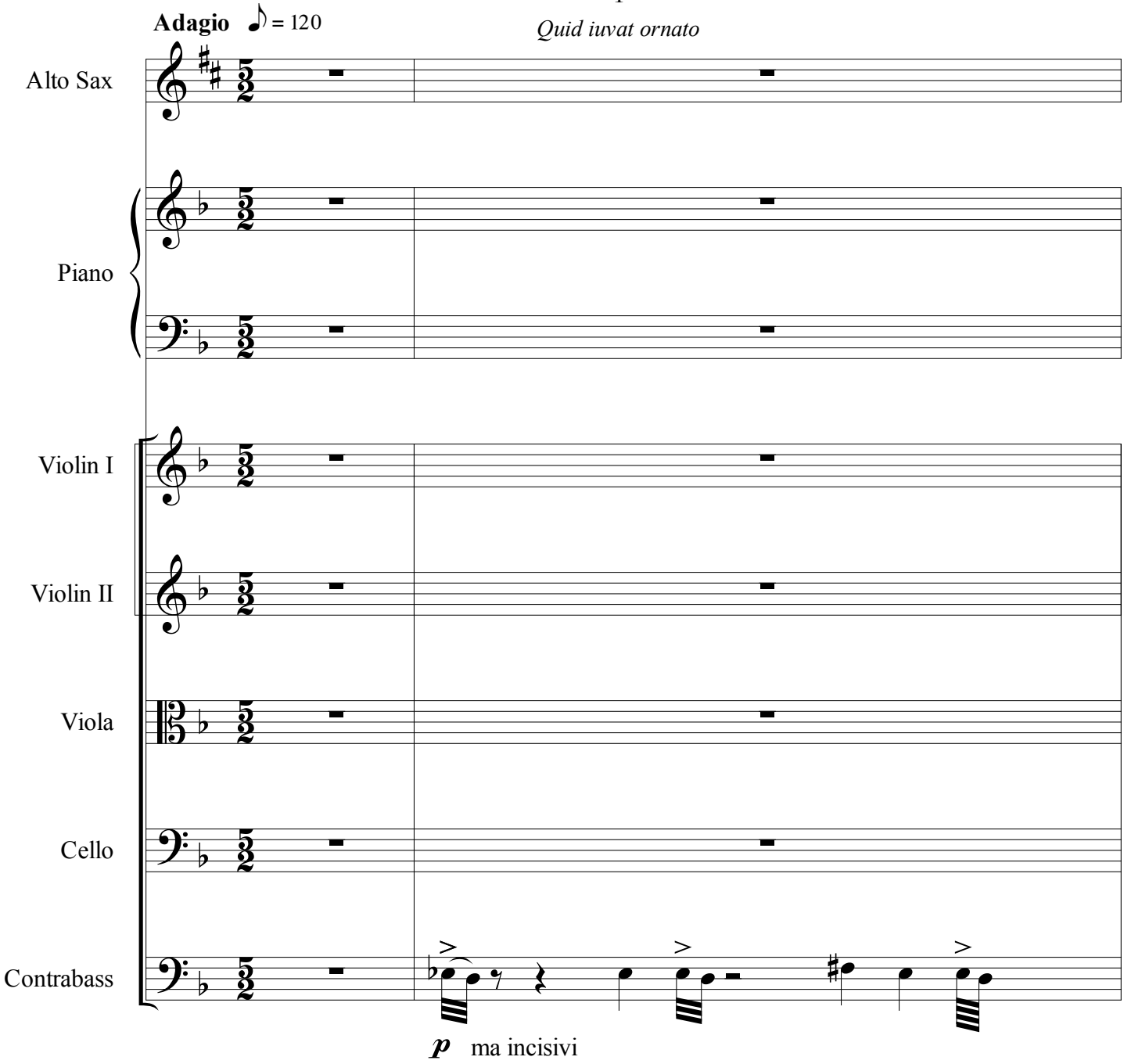
Properzio, Elegie
per Sax Contralto-Pianoforte, voce recitante e archi

Al M° Gabriele Giampaoletti

Davide Polovineo

I

Quid iuvat ornato



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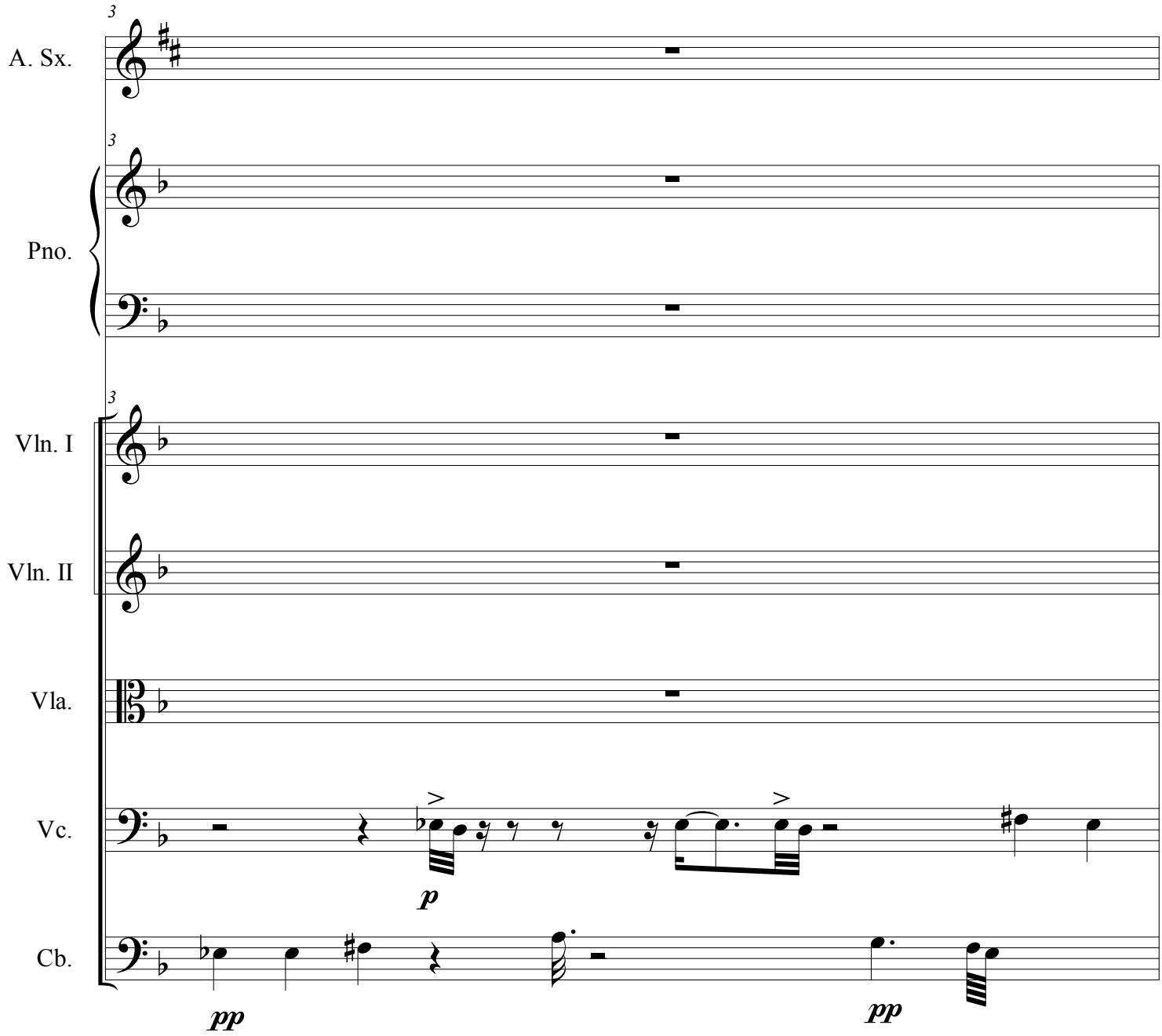
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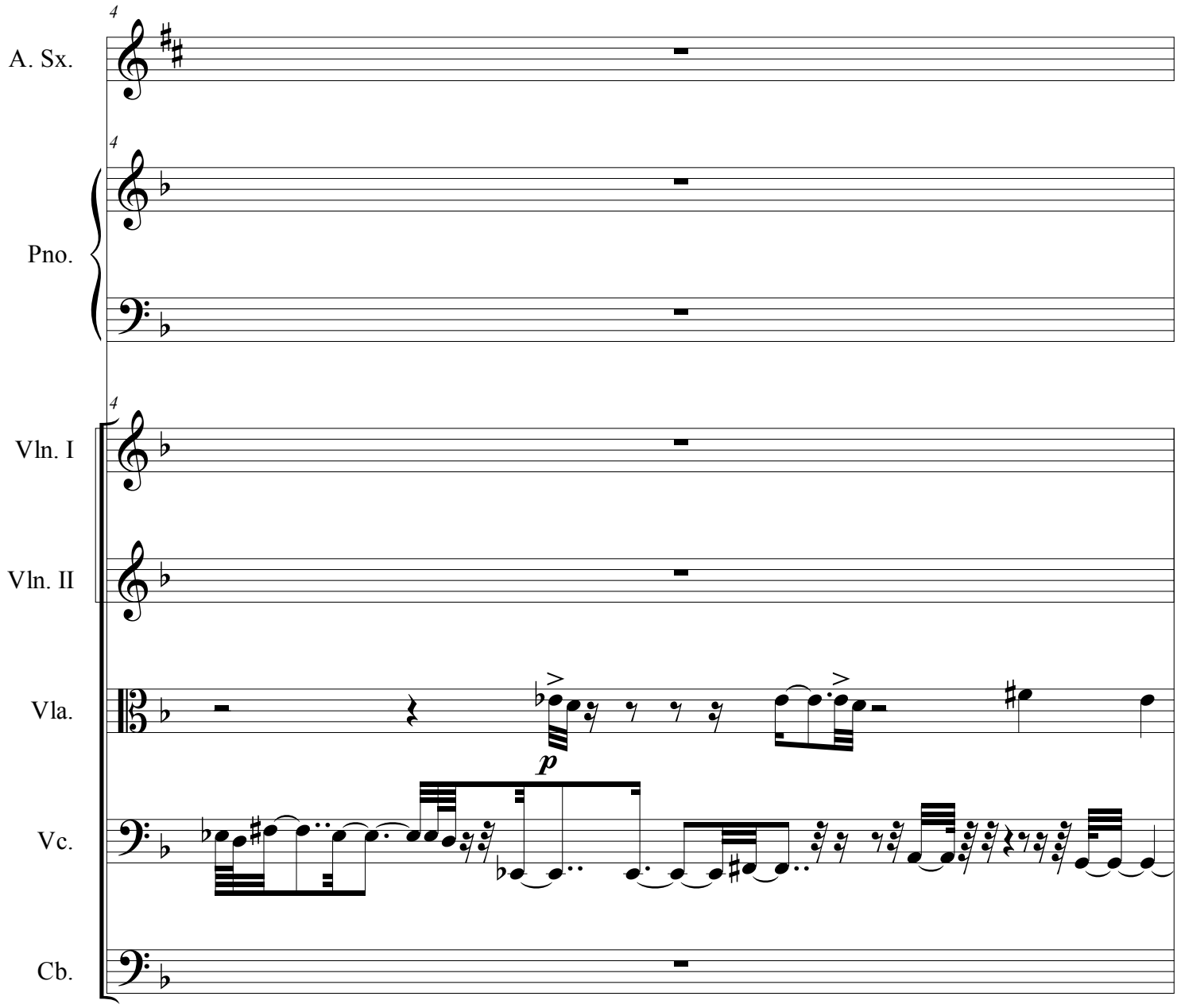
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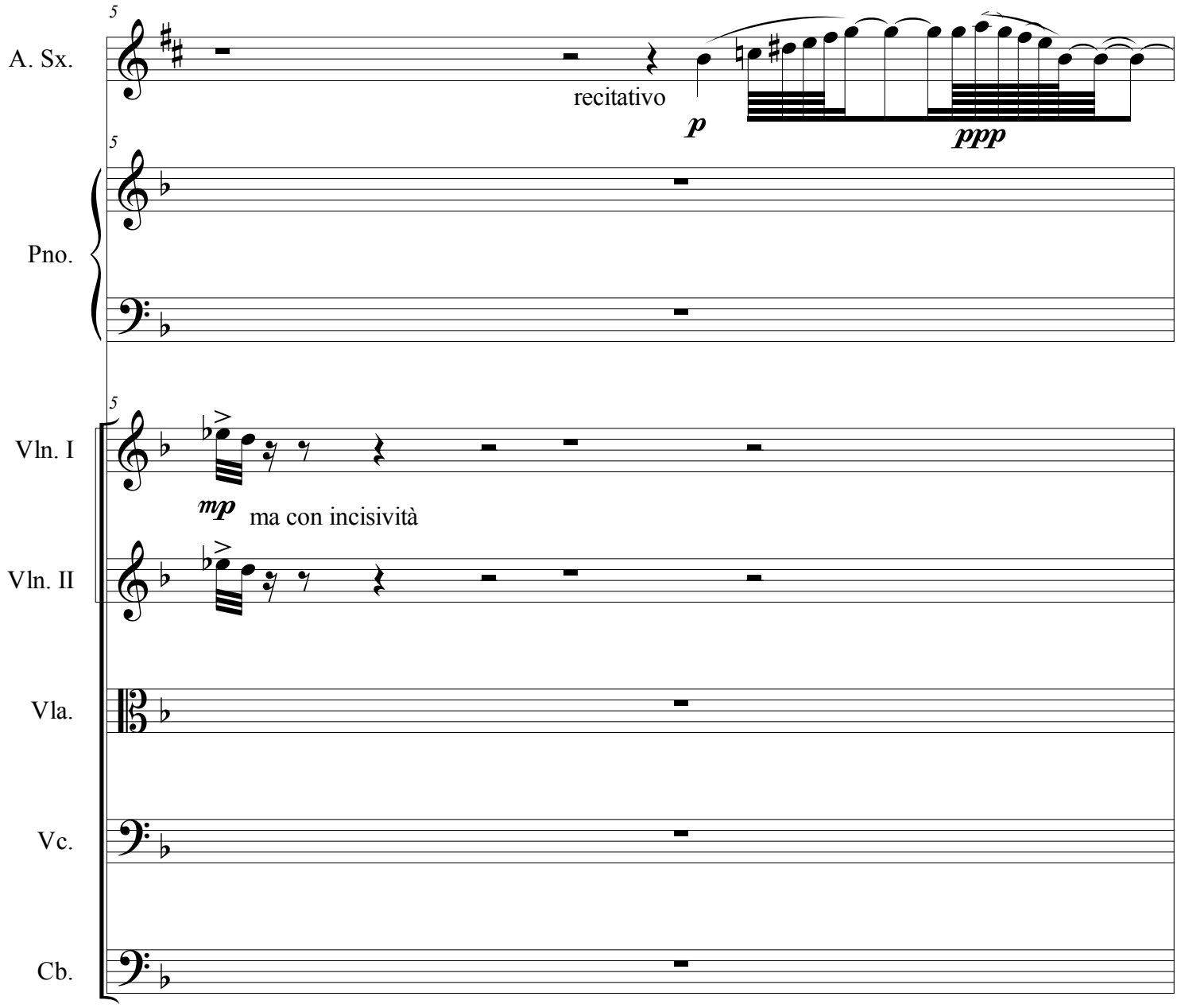
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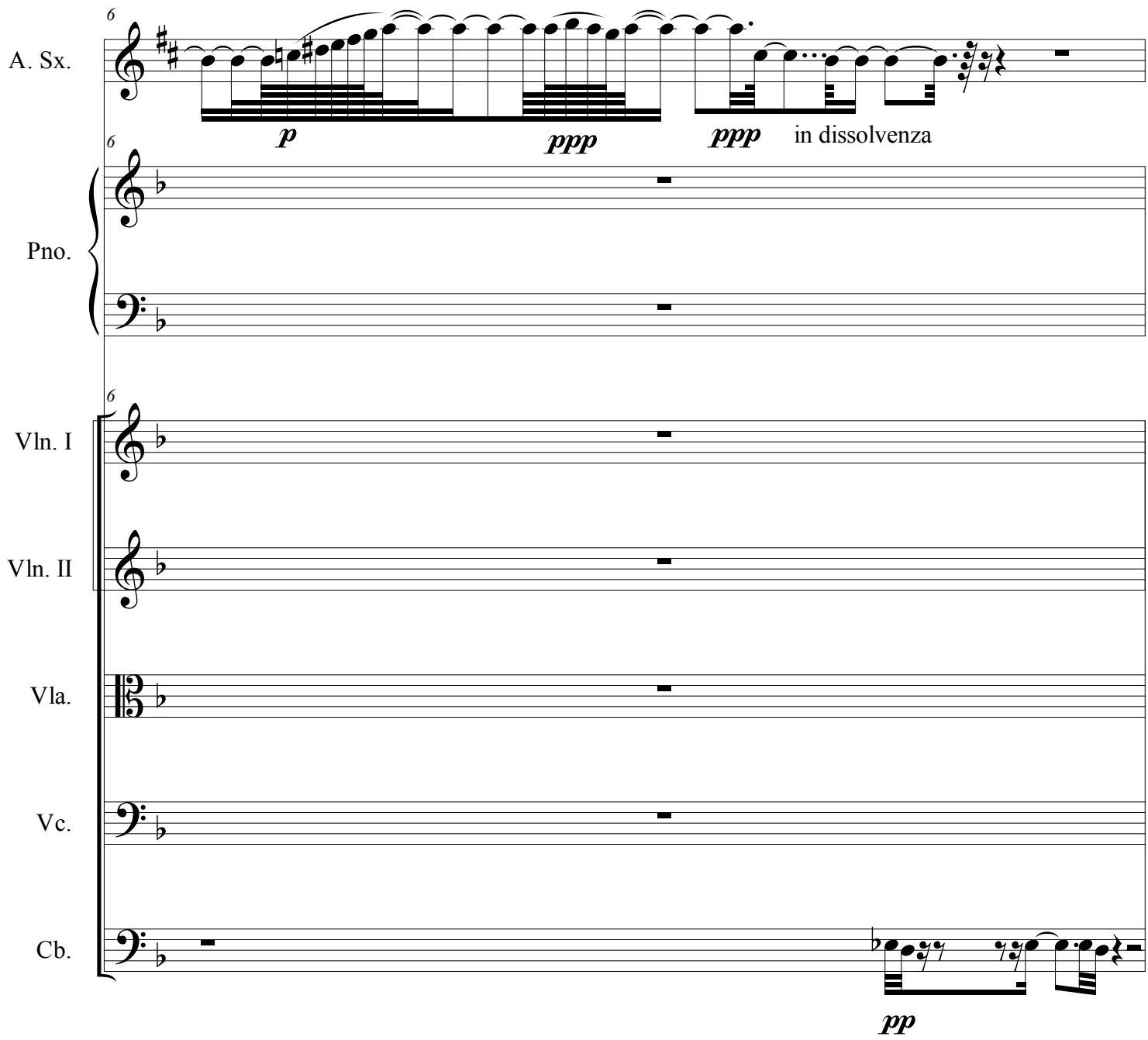
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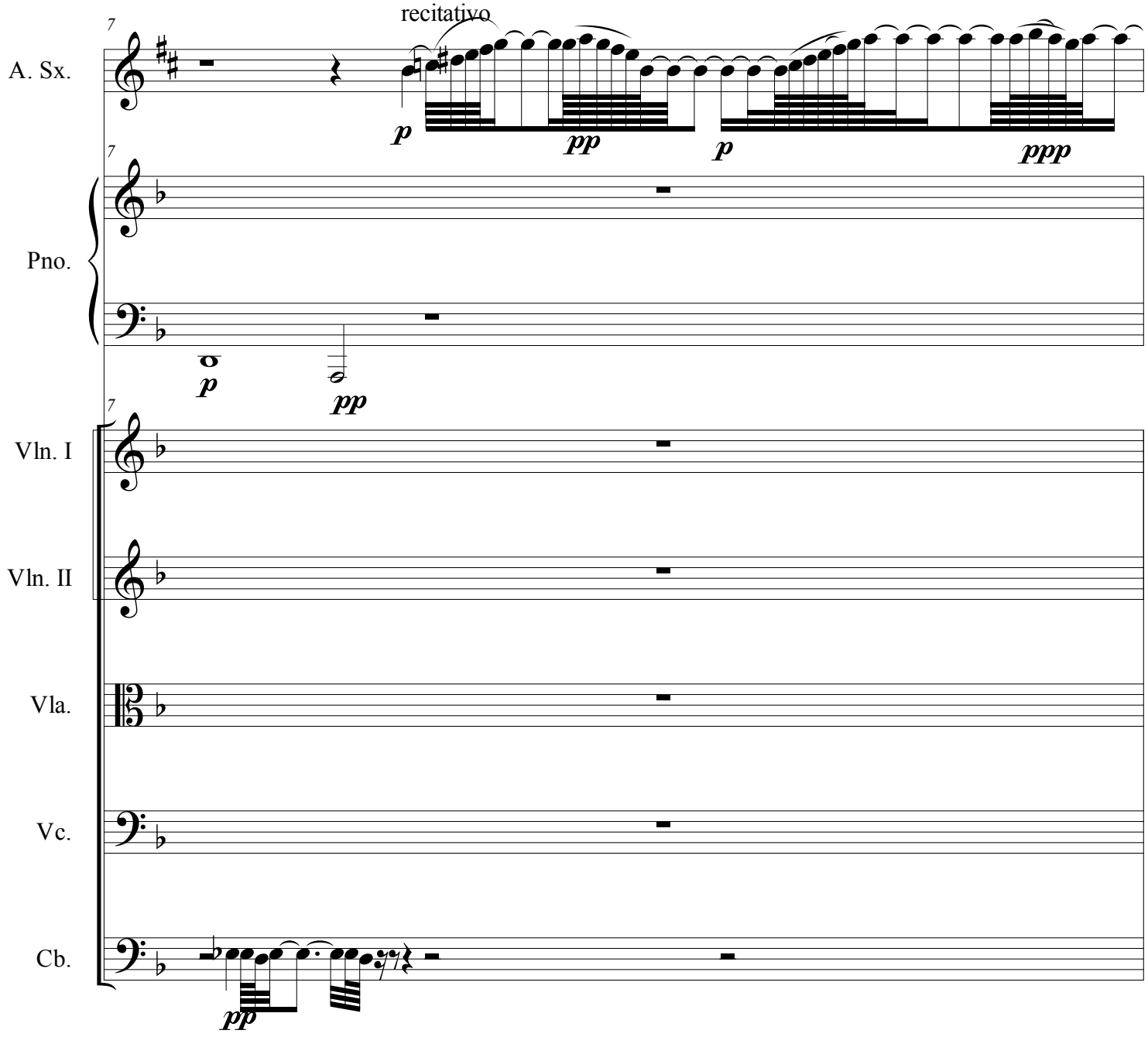
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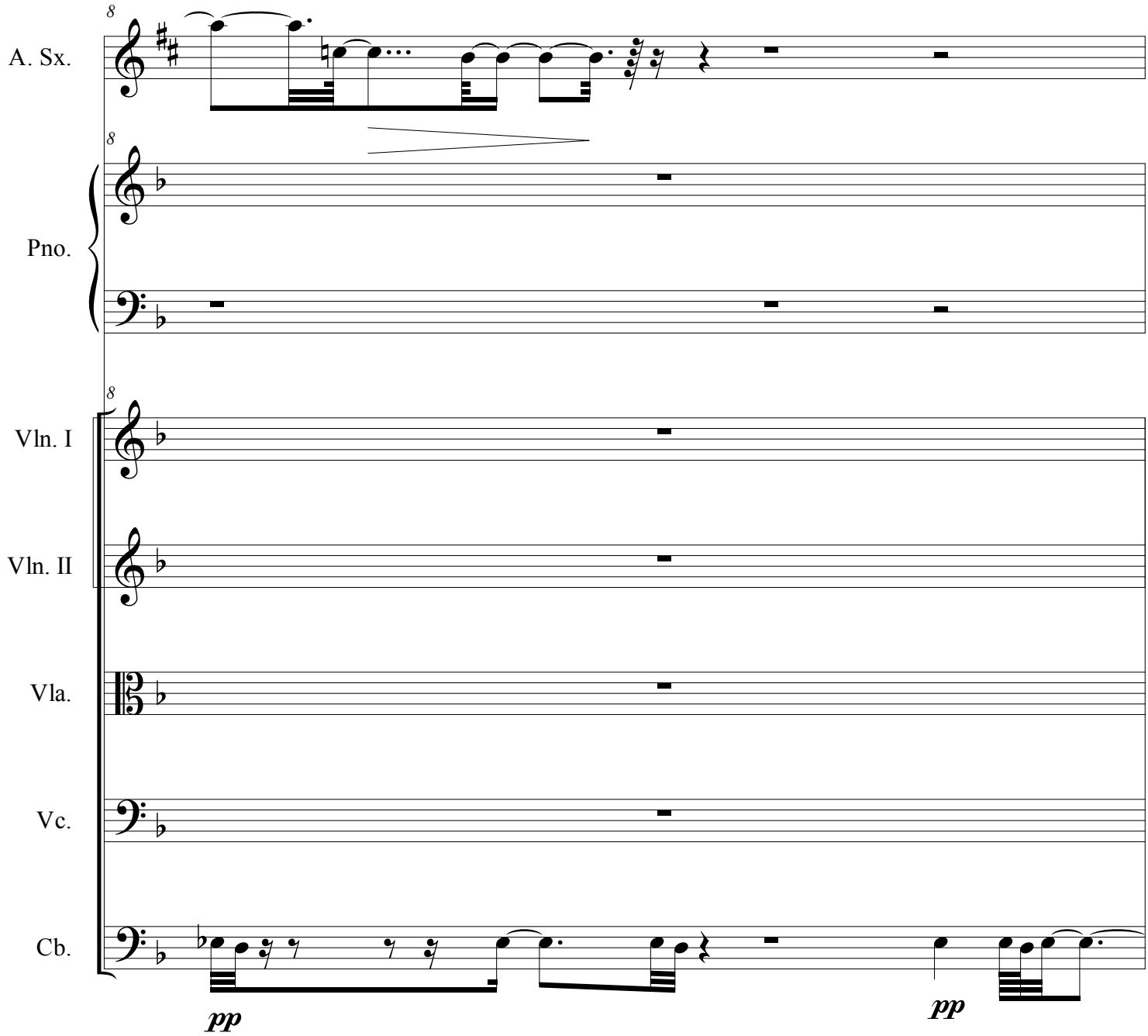
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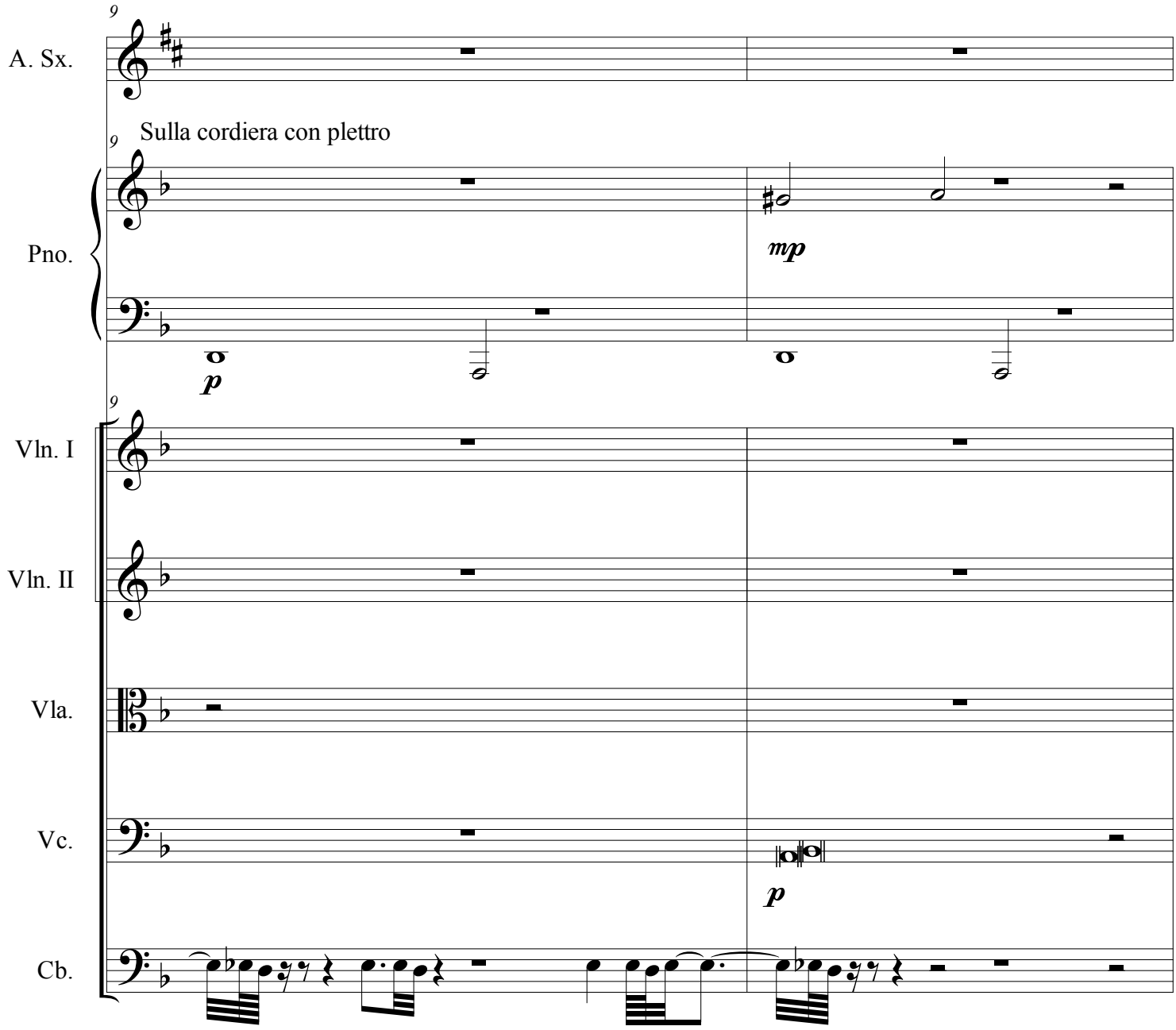
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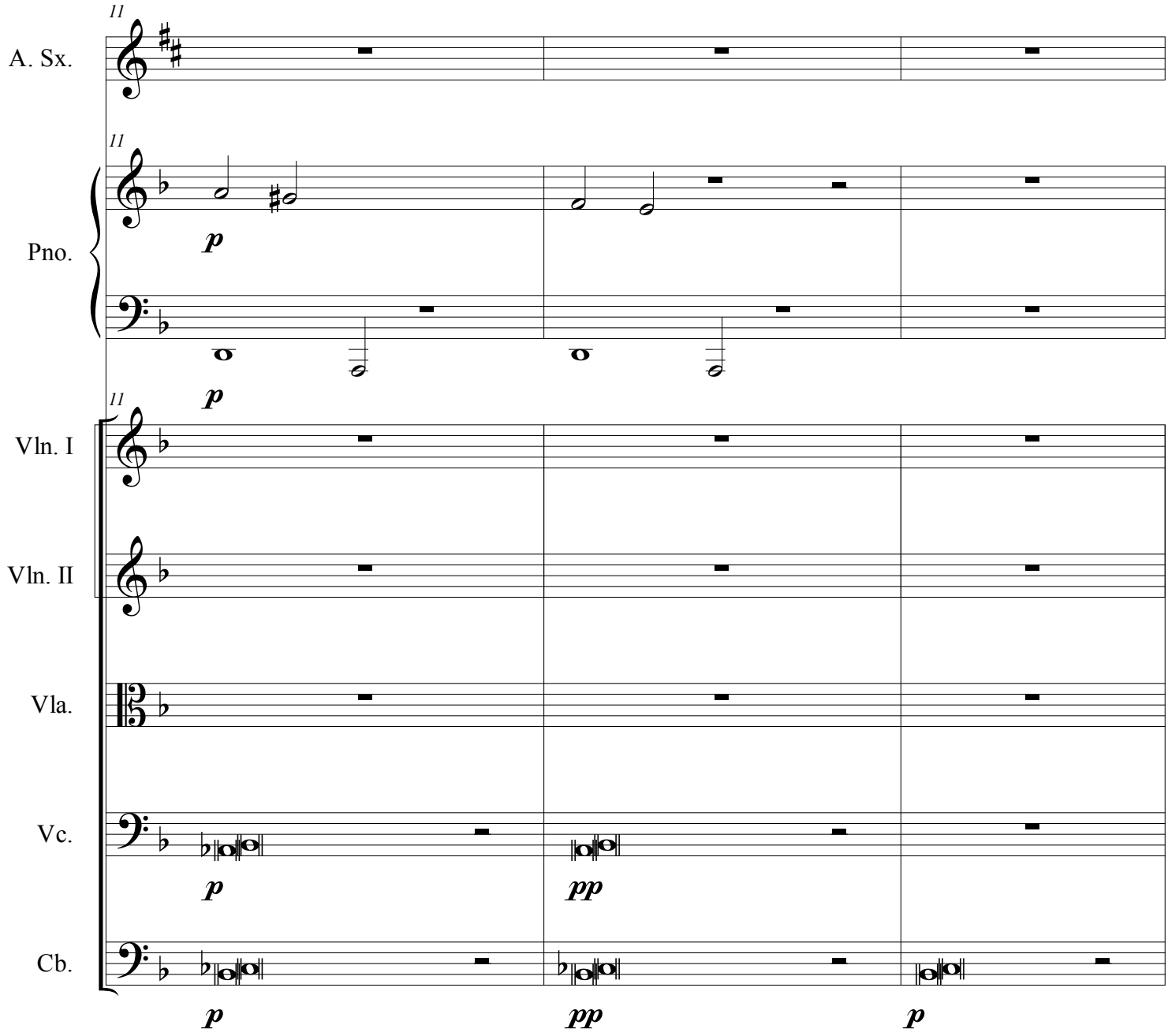
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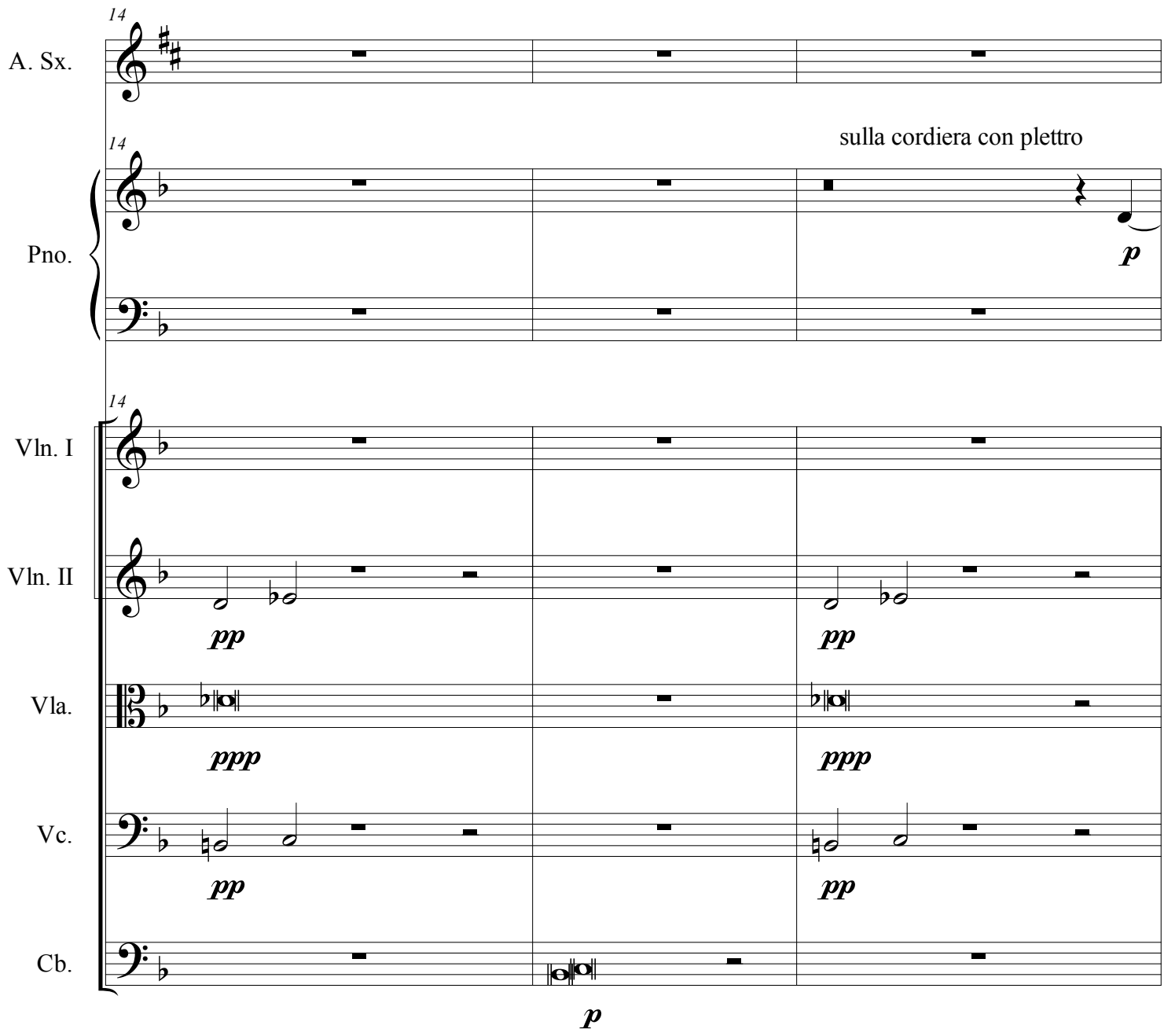
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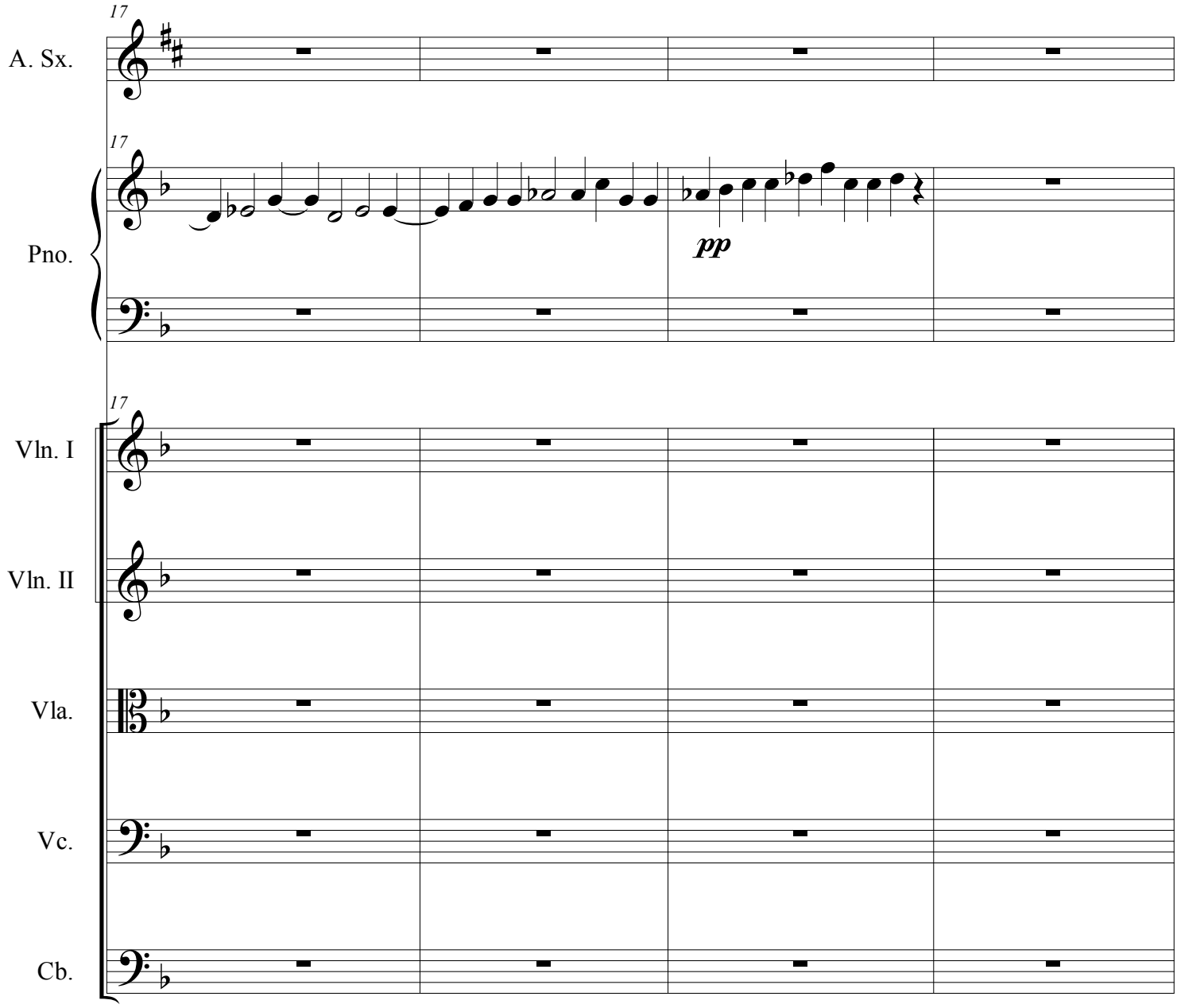
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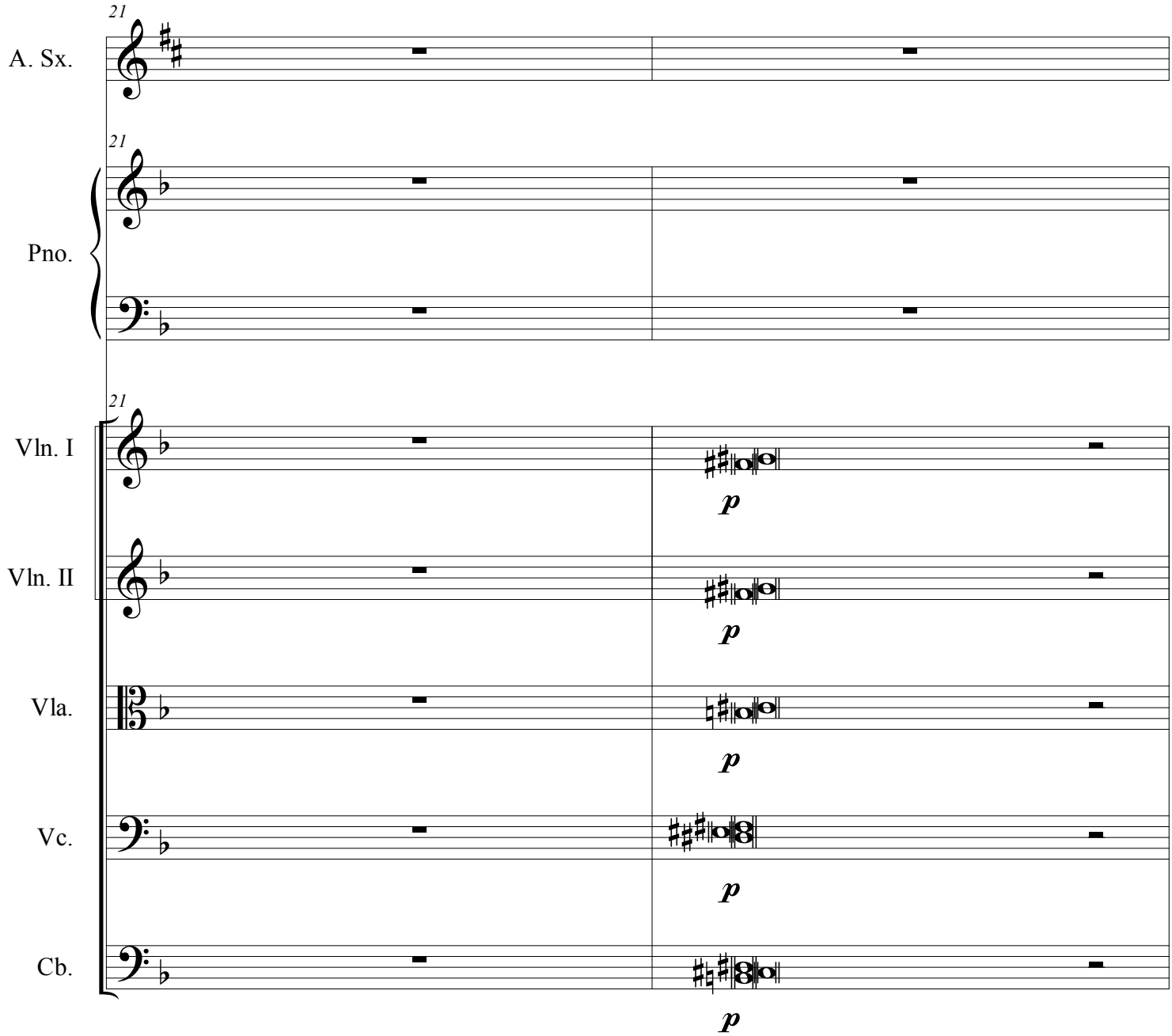
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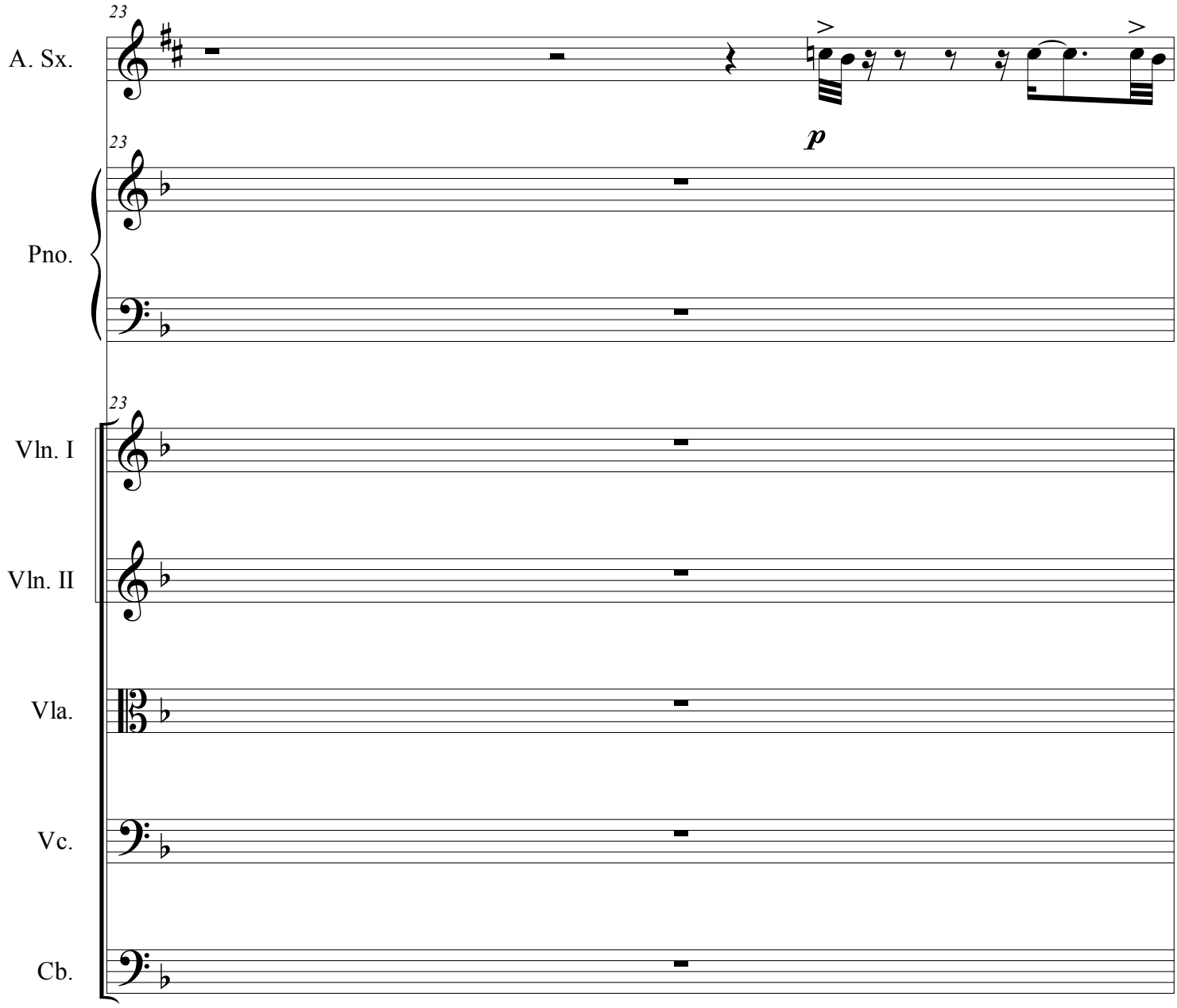
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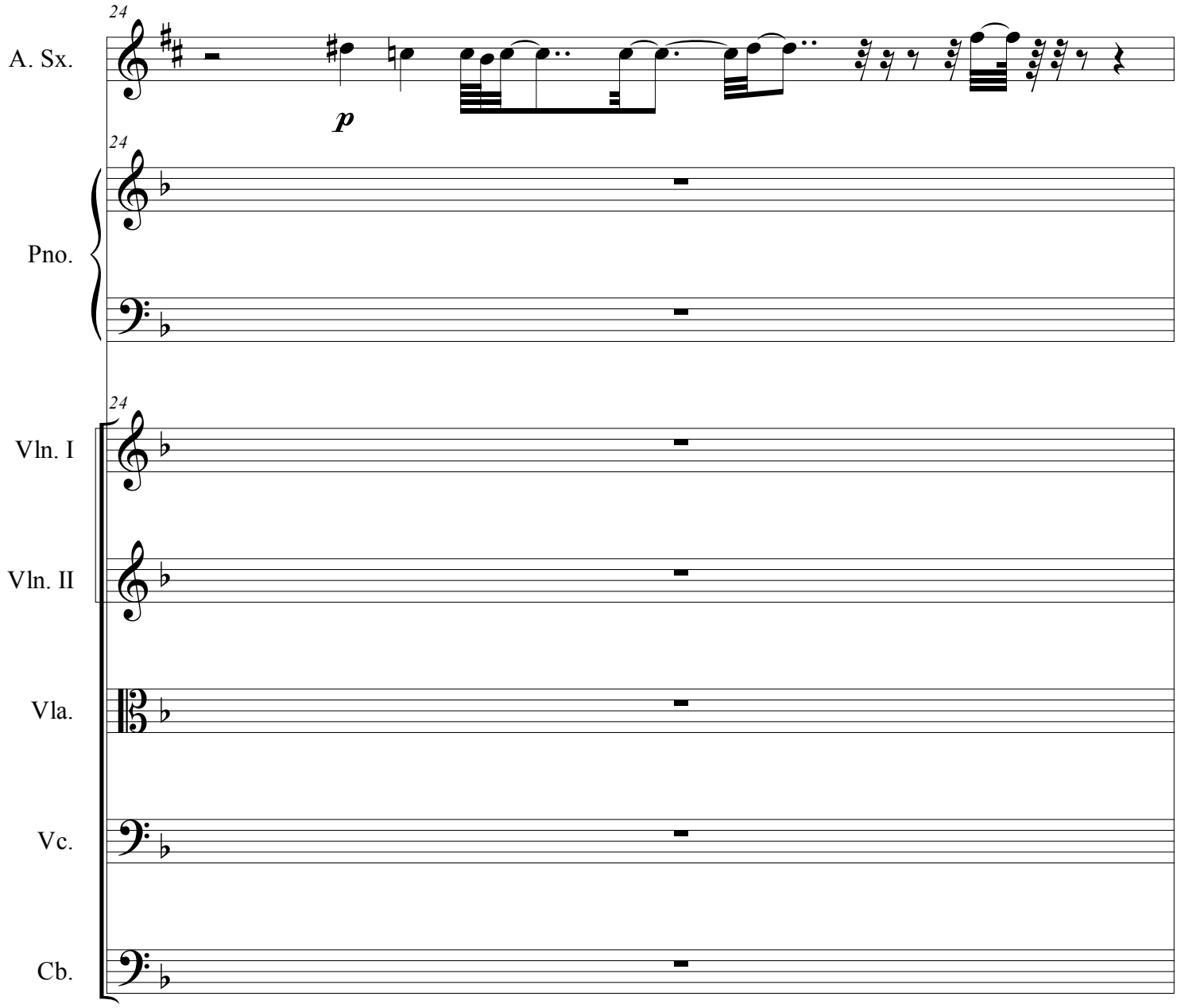
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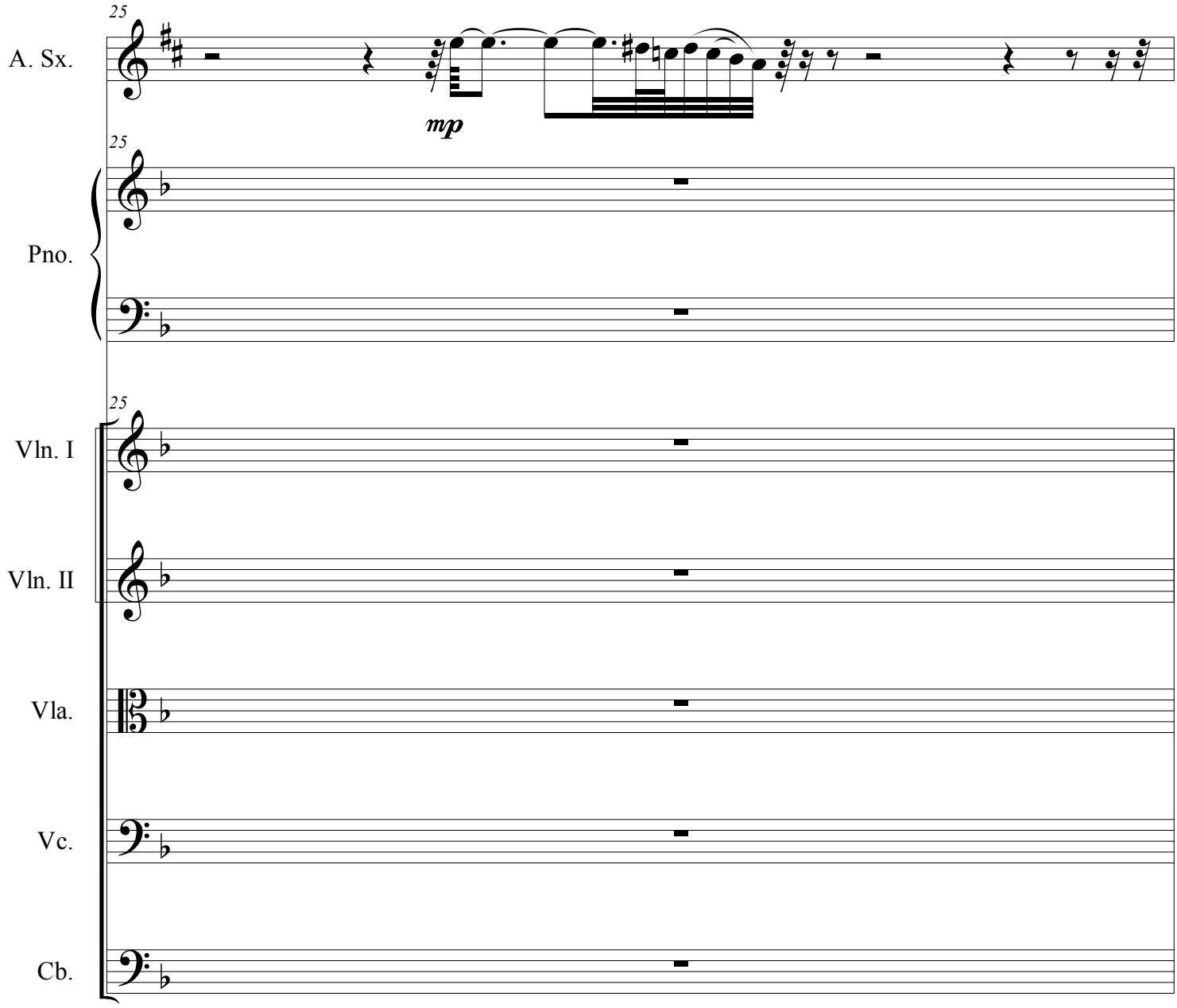
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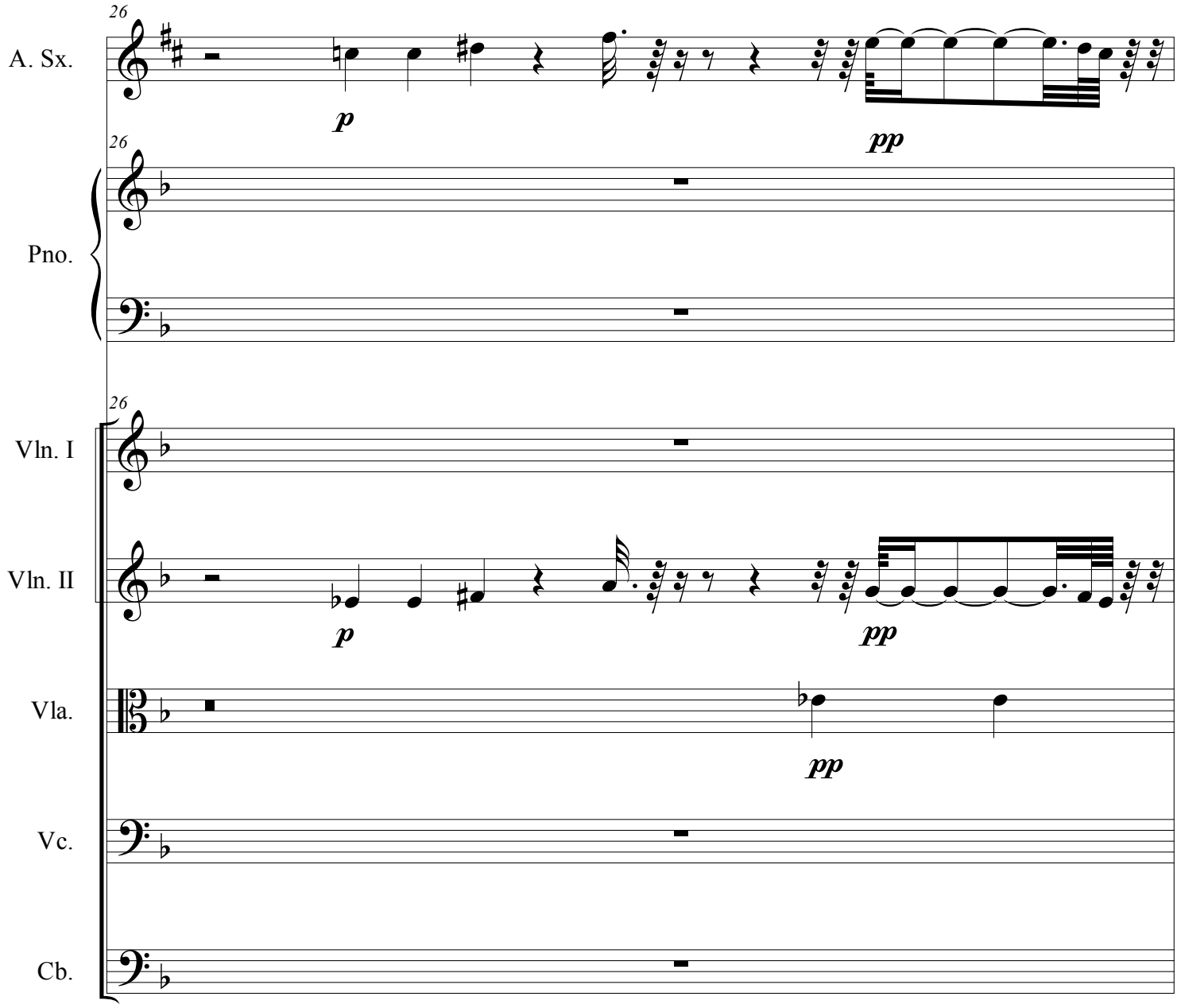
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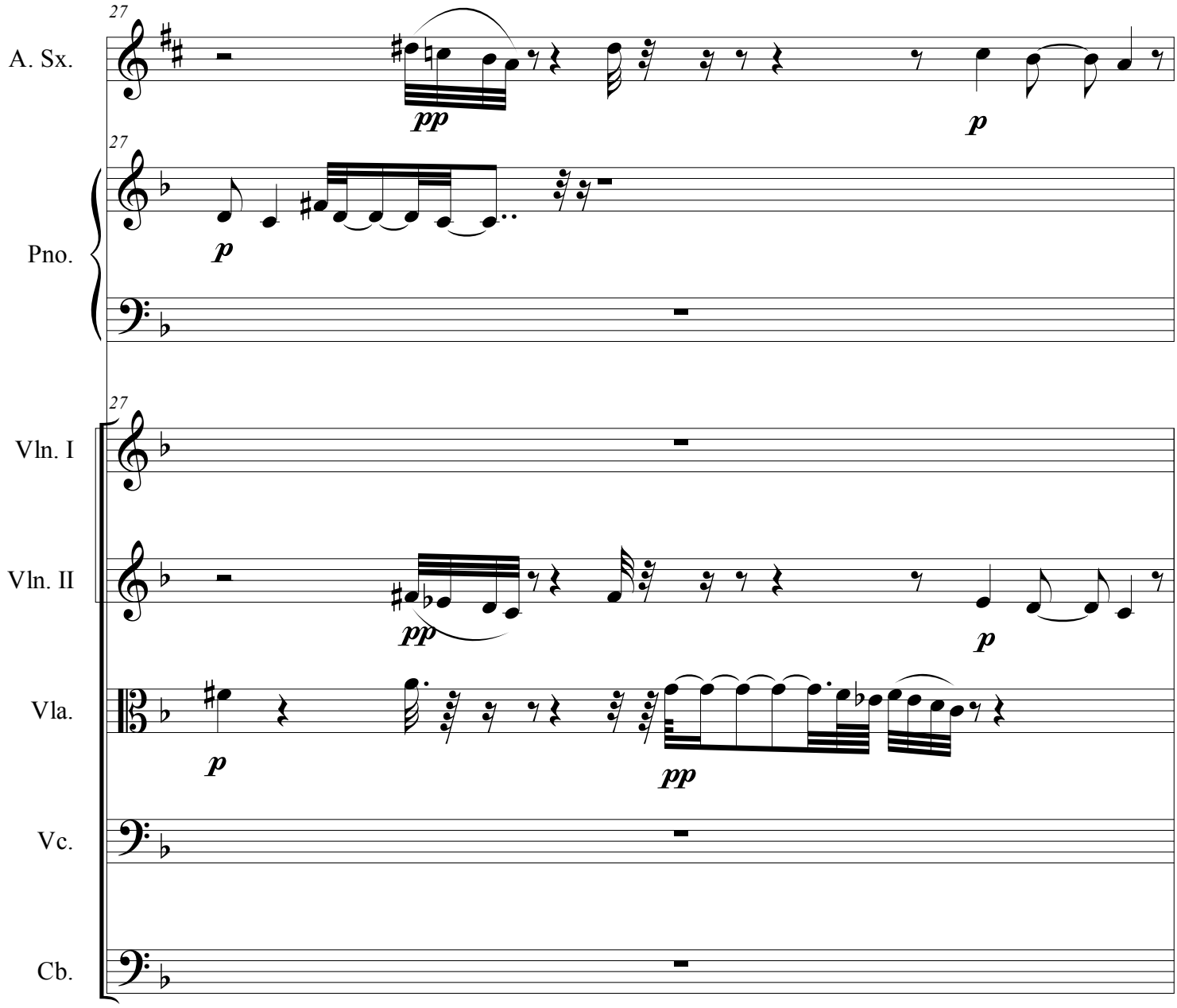
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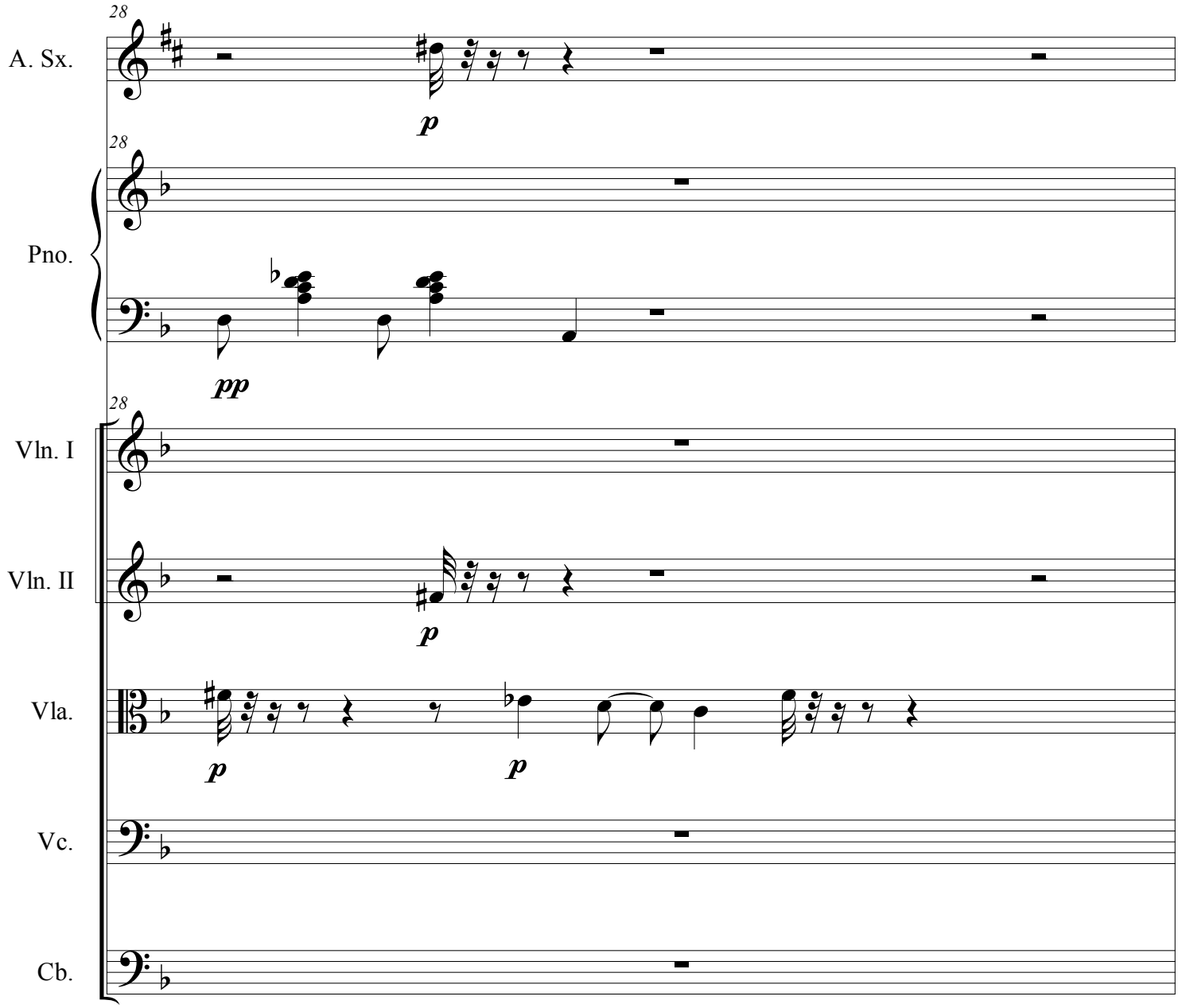
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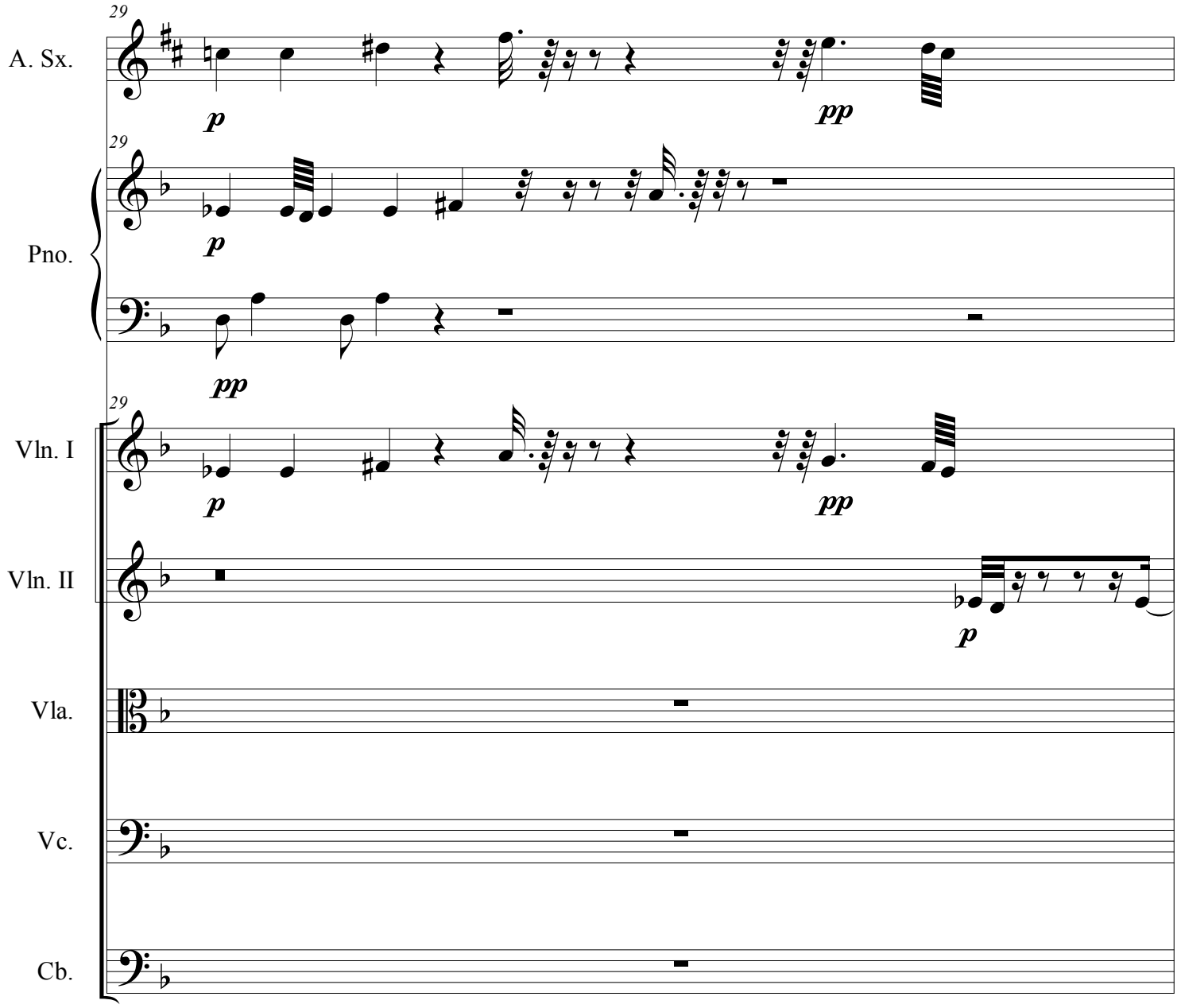
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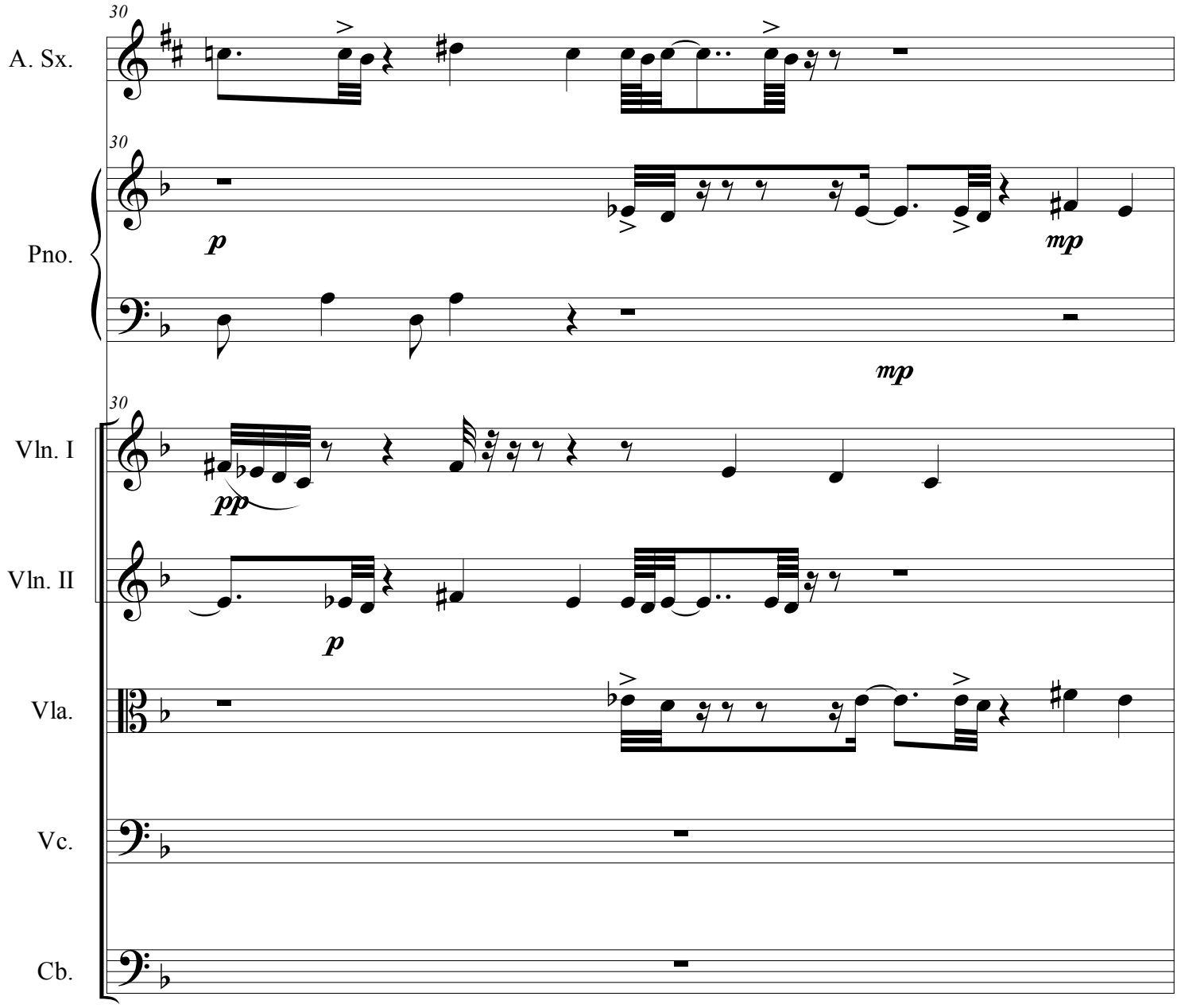
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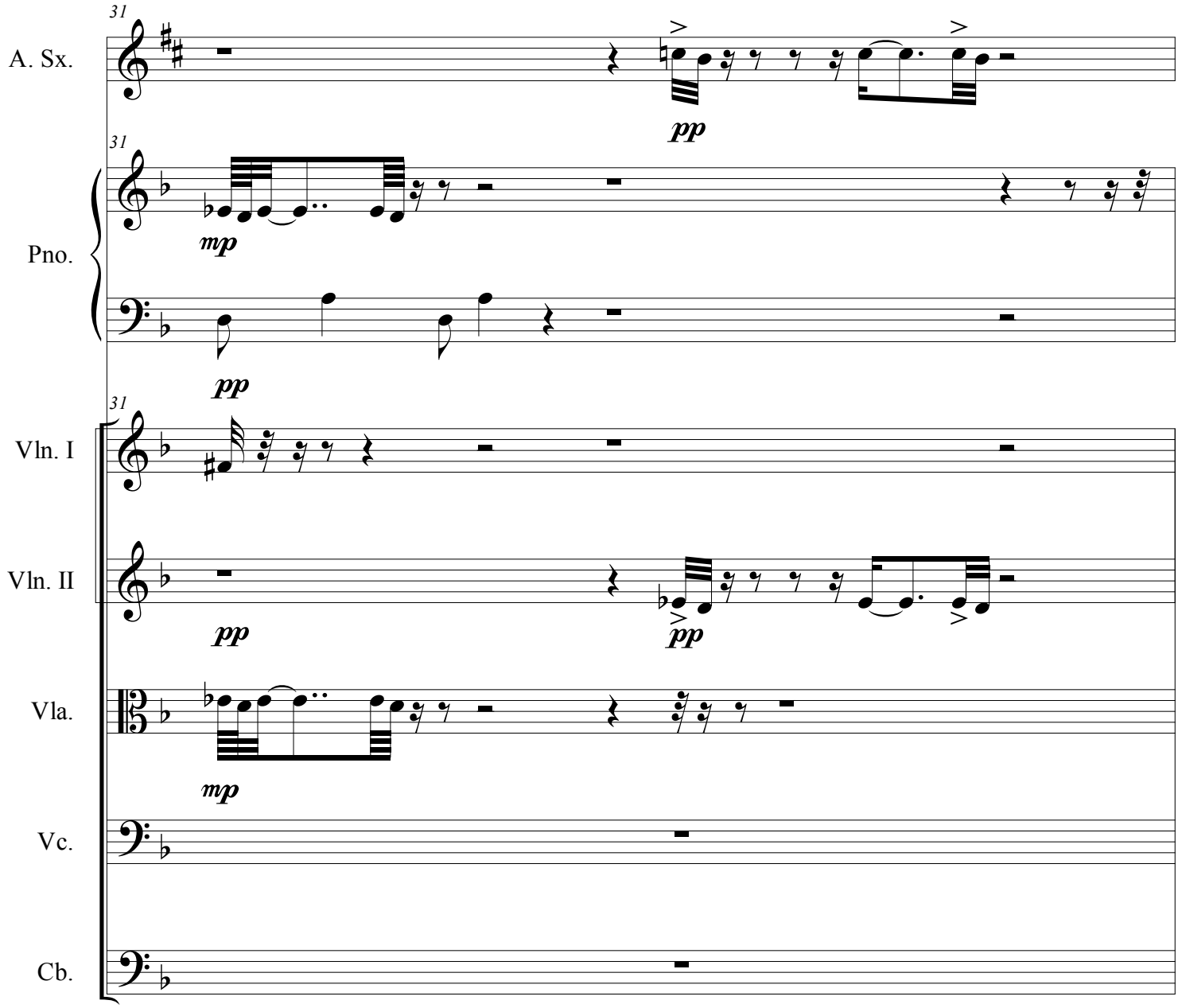
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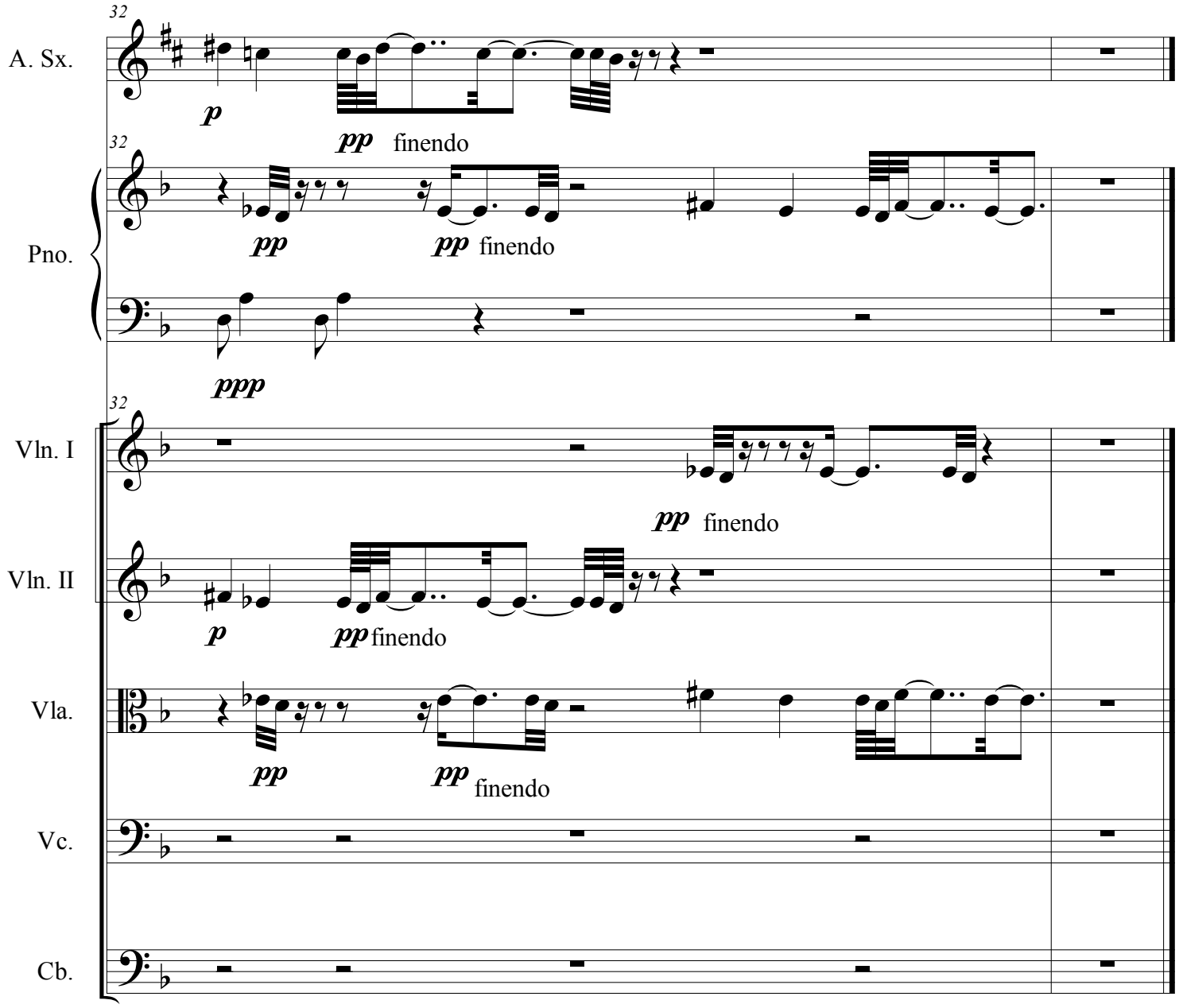
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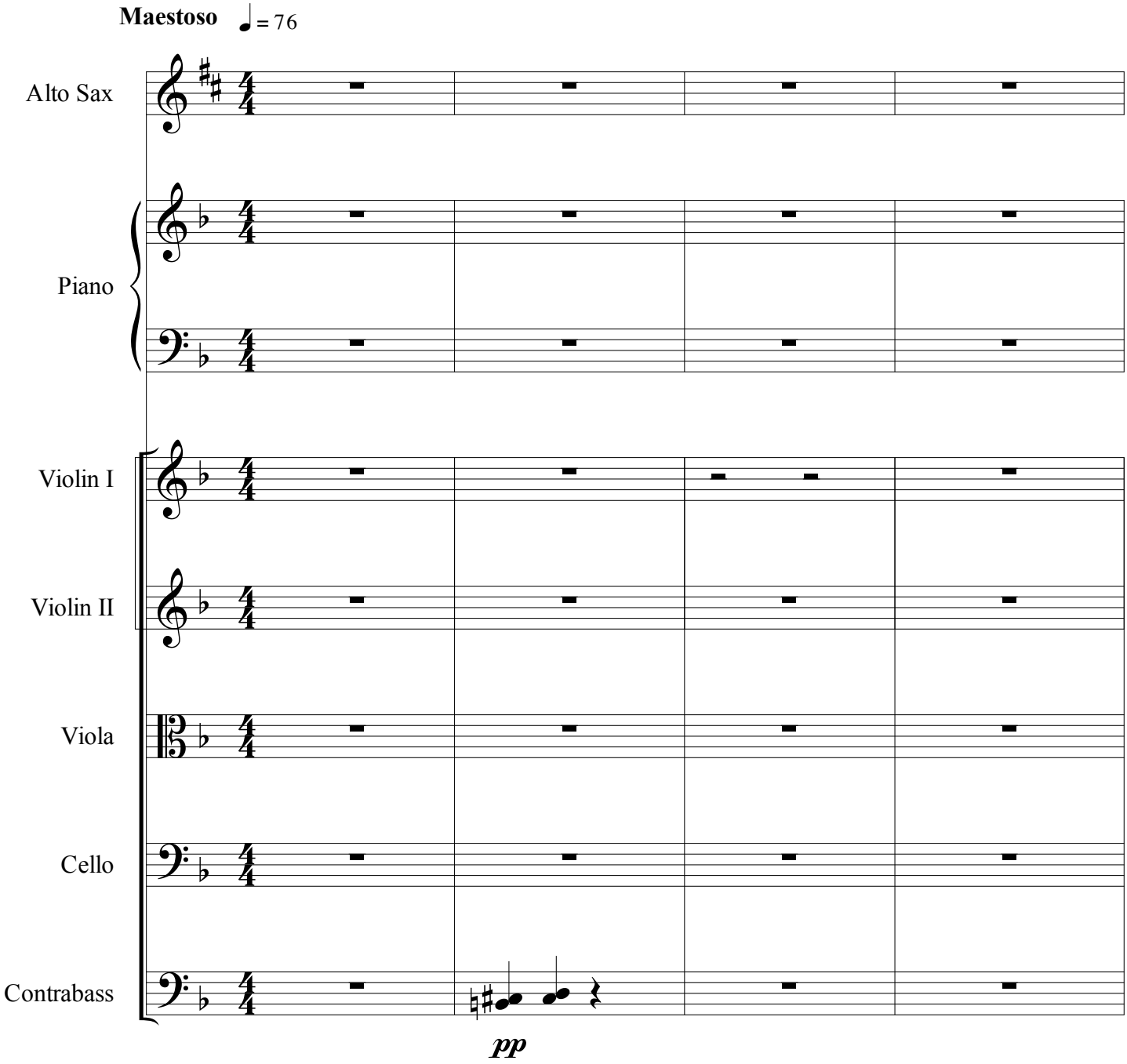
II

Tune igitur demens...



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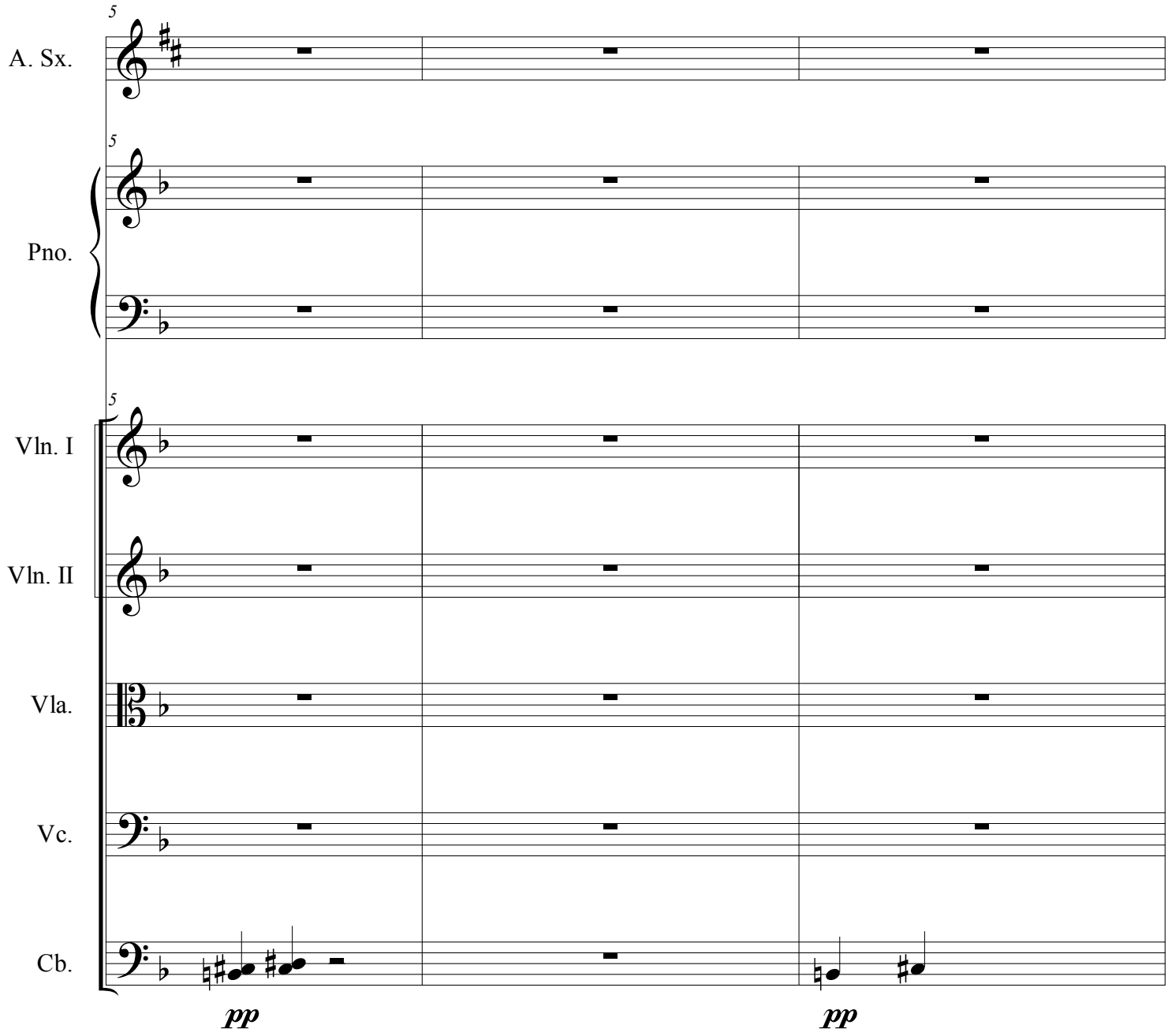
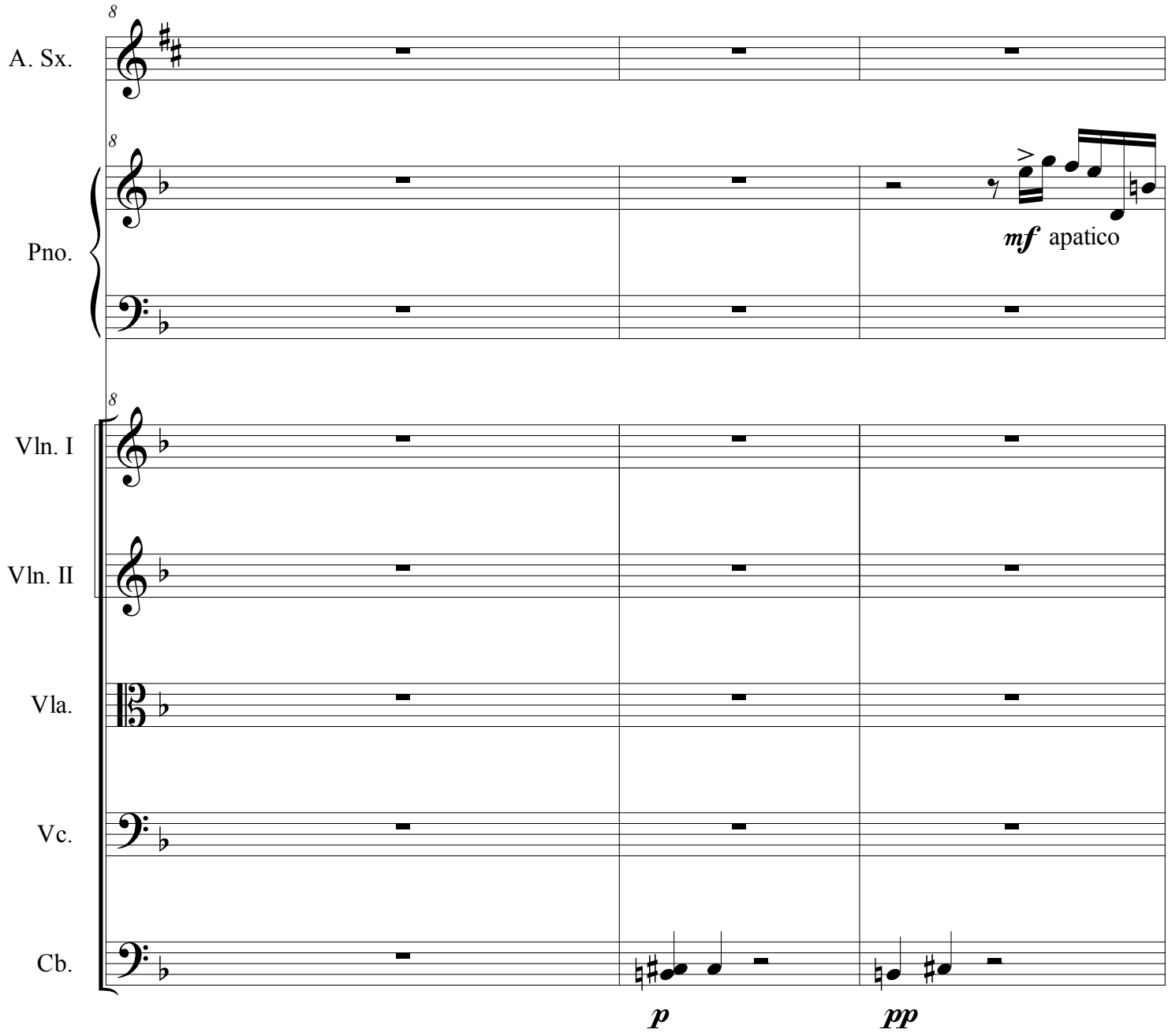
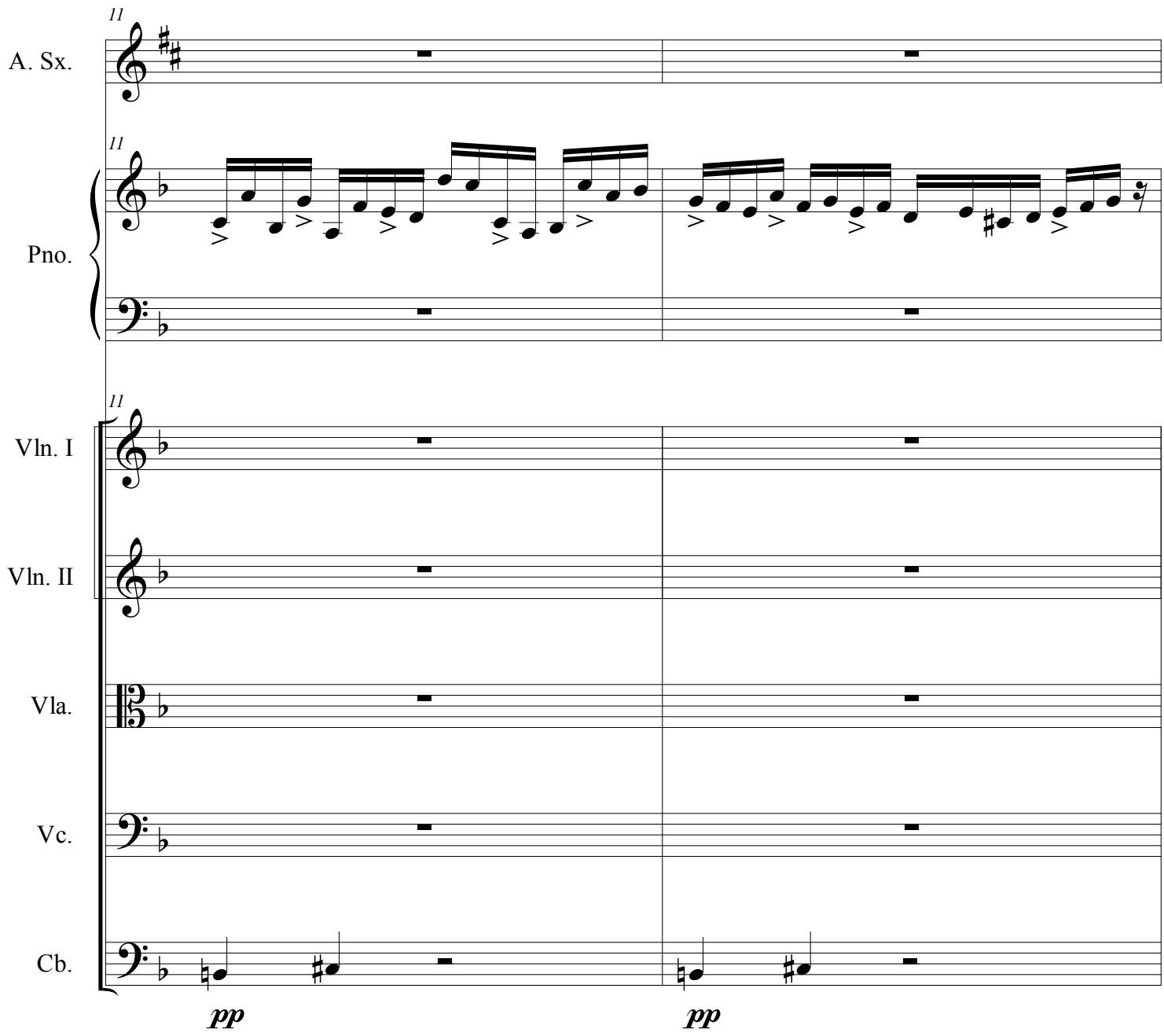
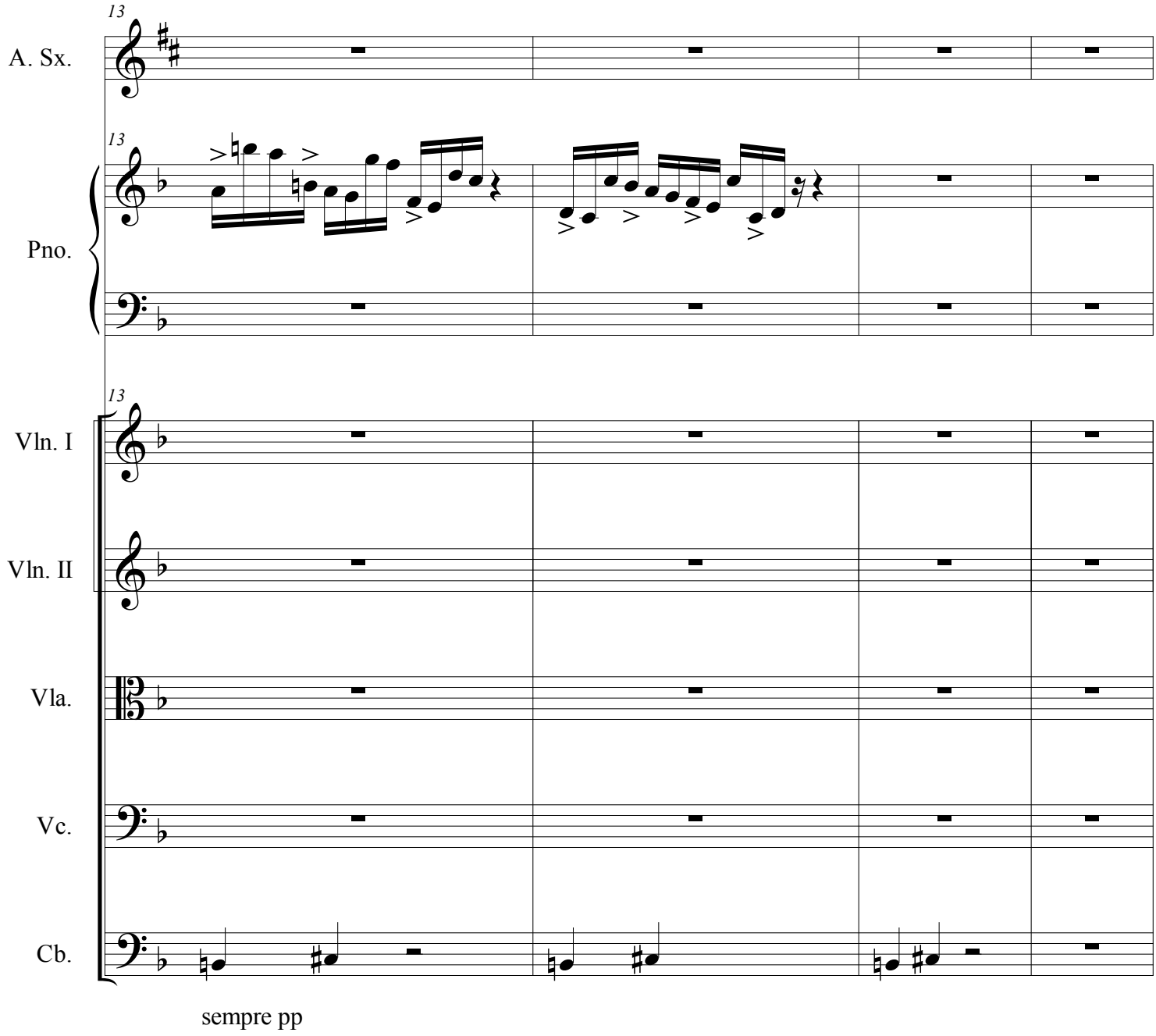
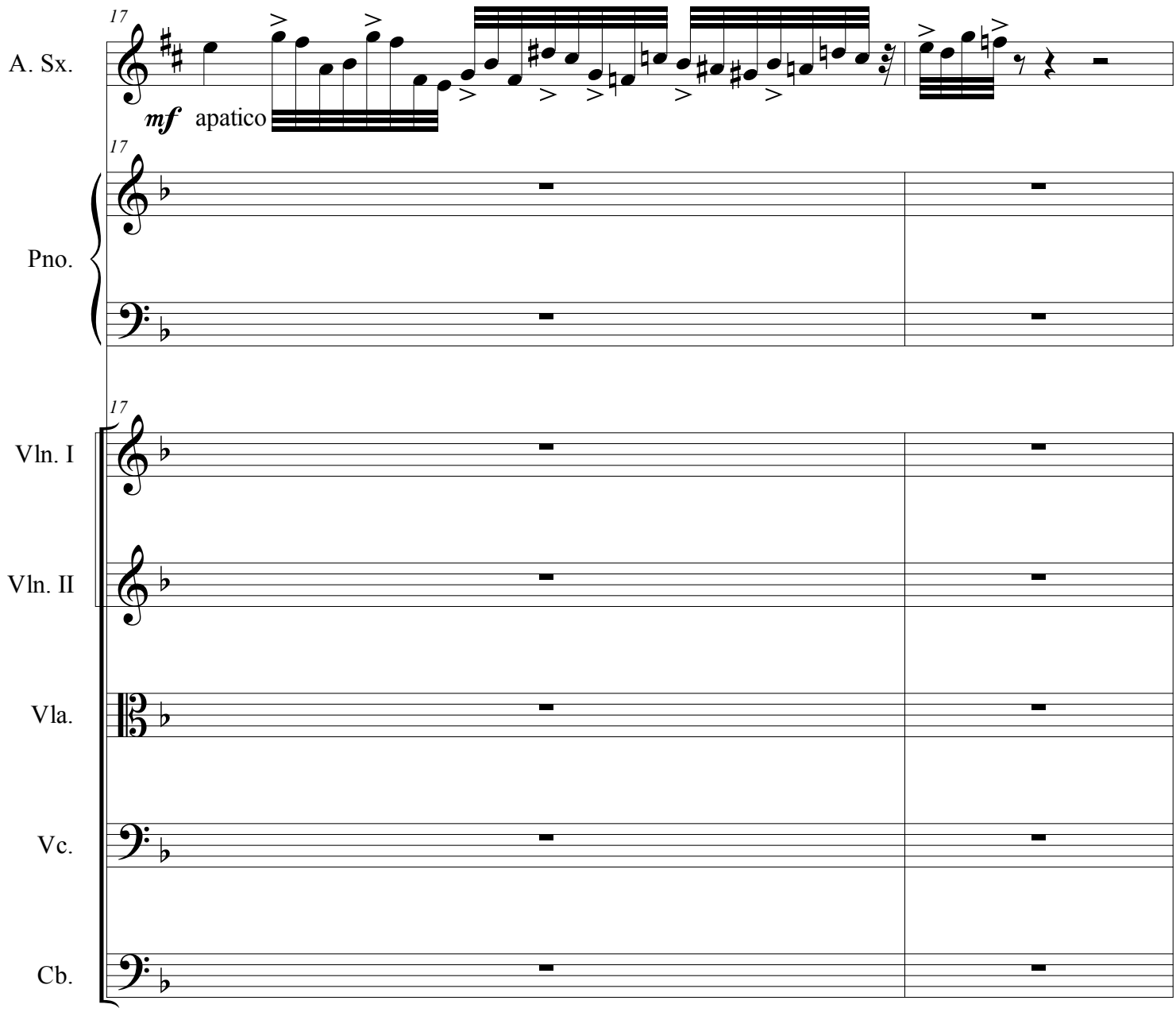
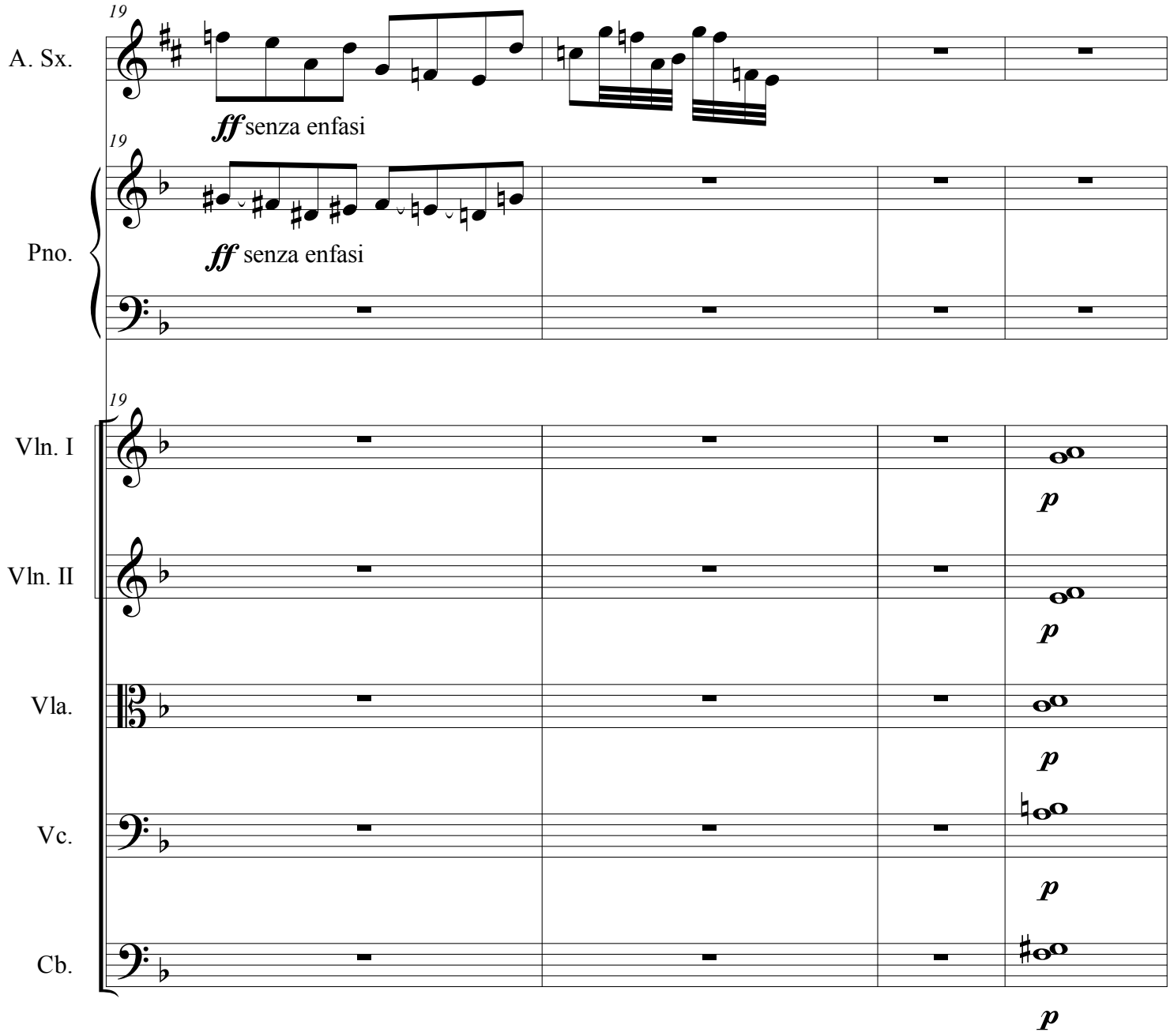

5
A. Sx.
5
Pno.
5
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pp
pp

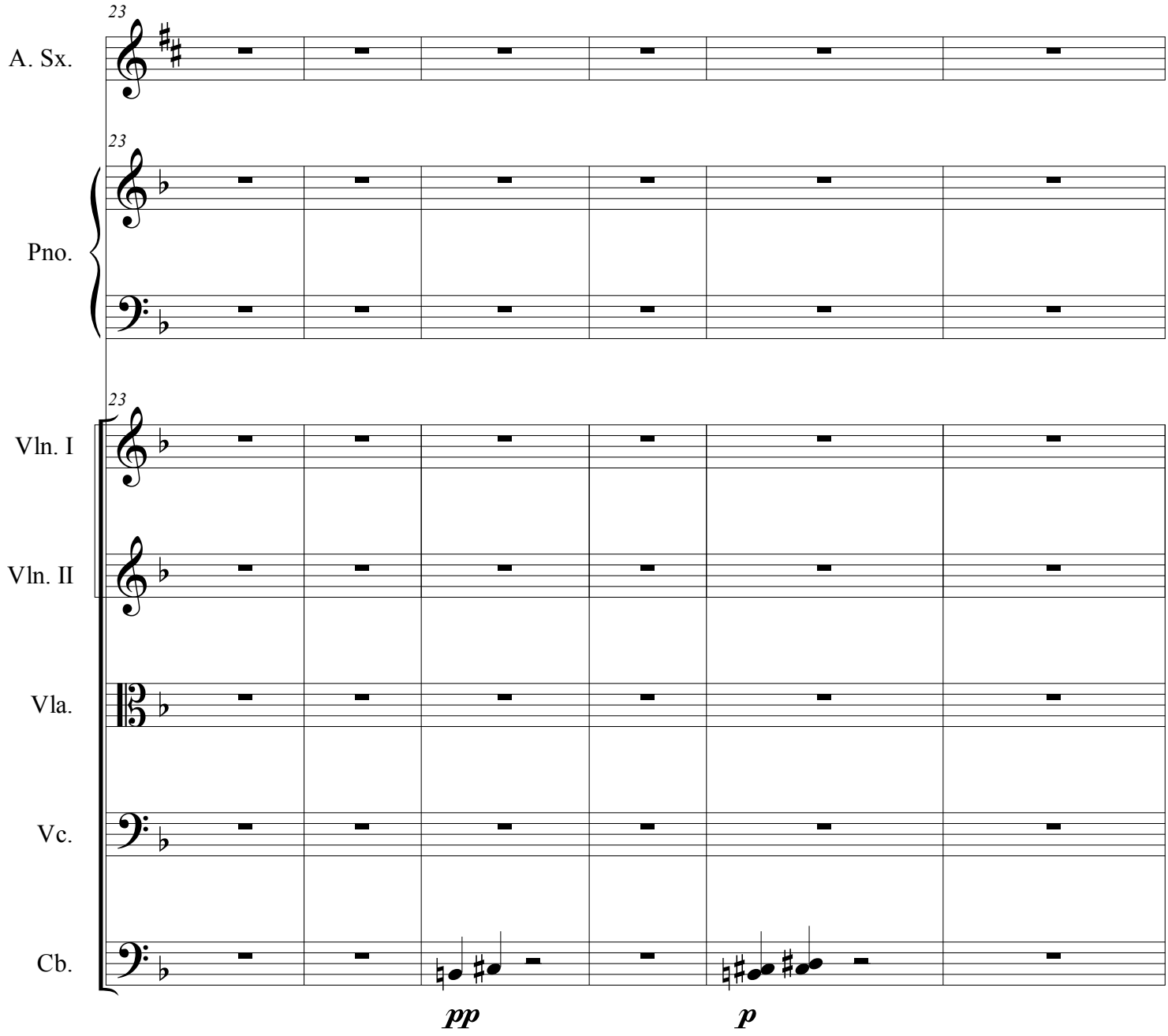

A. Sx.
Pno.
mf apatico
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
p
pp

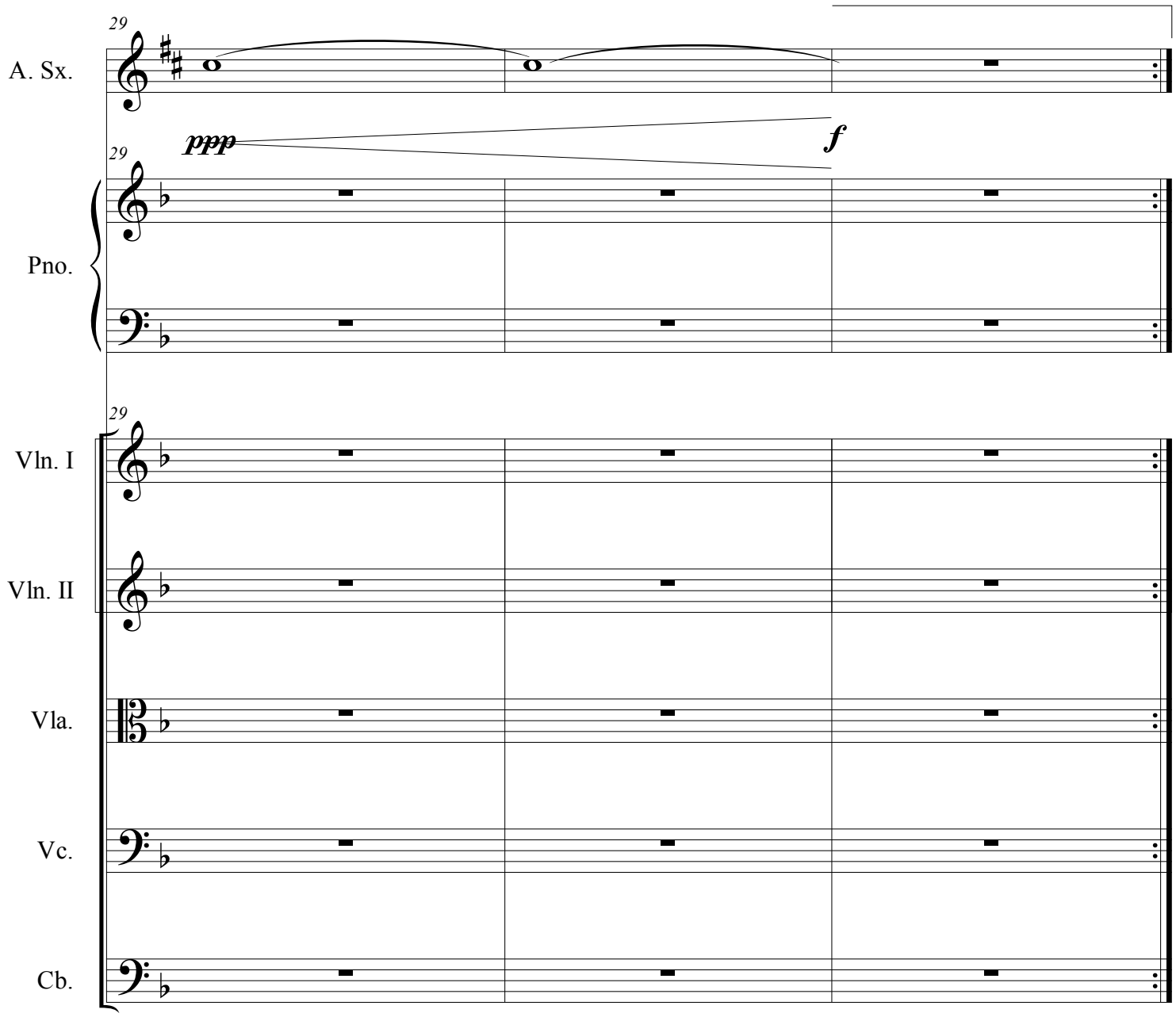

11
A. Sx.
11
Pno.
11
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pp
pp


13
A. Sx.
13
Pno.
13
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
sempre pp


17
A. Sx.
mf apatico
17
Pno.
17
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

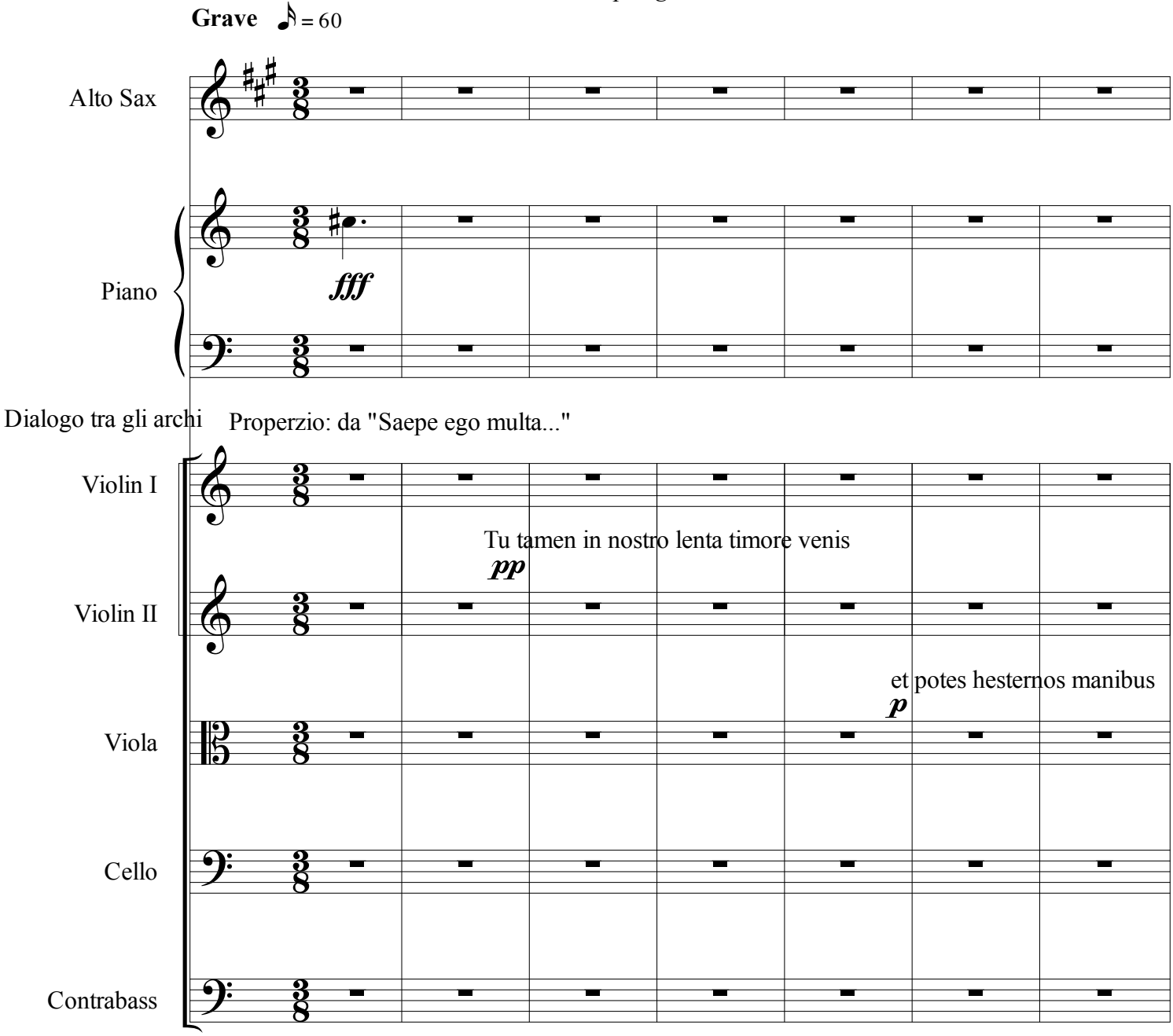

19
A. Sx.
ff senza enfasi
19
Pno.
ff senza enfasi
19
Vln. I
p
Vln. II
p
Vla.
p
Vc.
p
Cb.
p


23
A. Sx.
23
Pno.
23
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pp
p


29
A. Sx.
ppp
f
29
Pno.
29
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

III

Saepe ego multa



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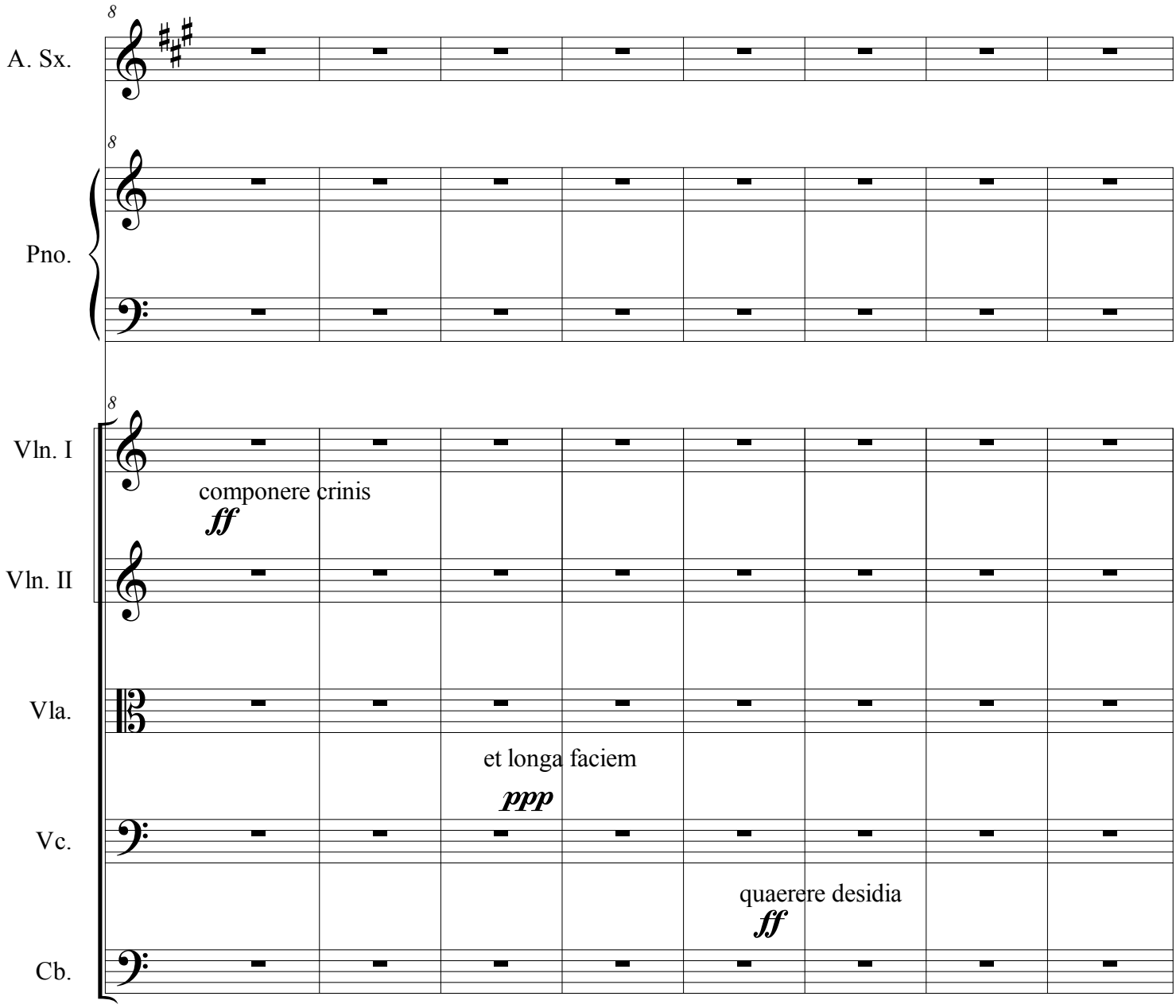
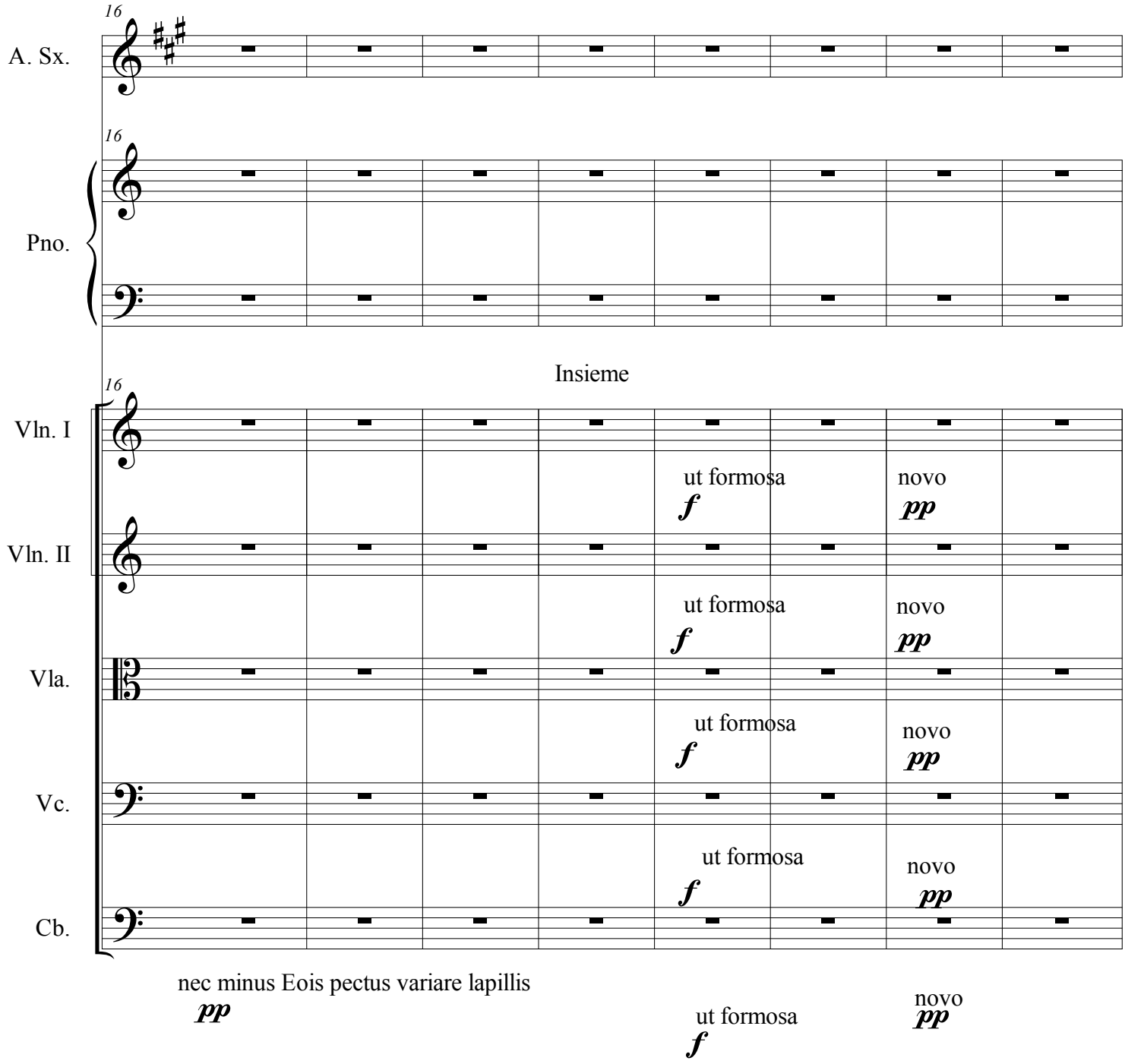
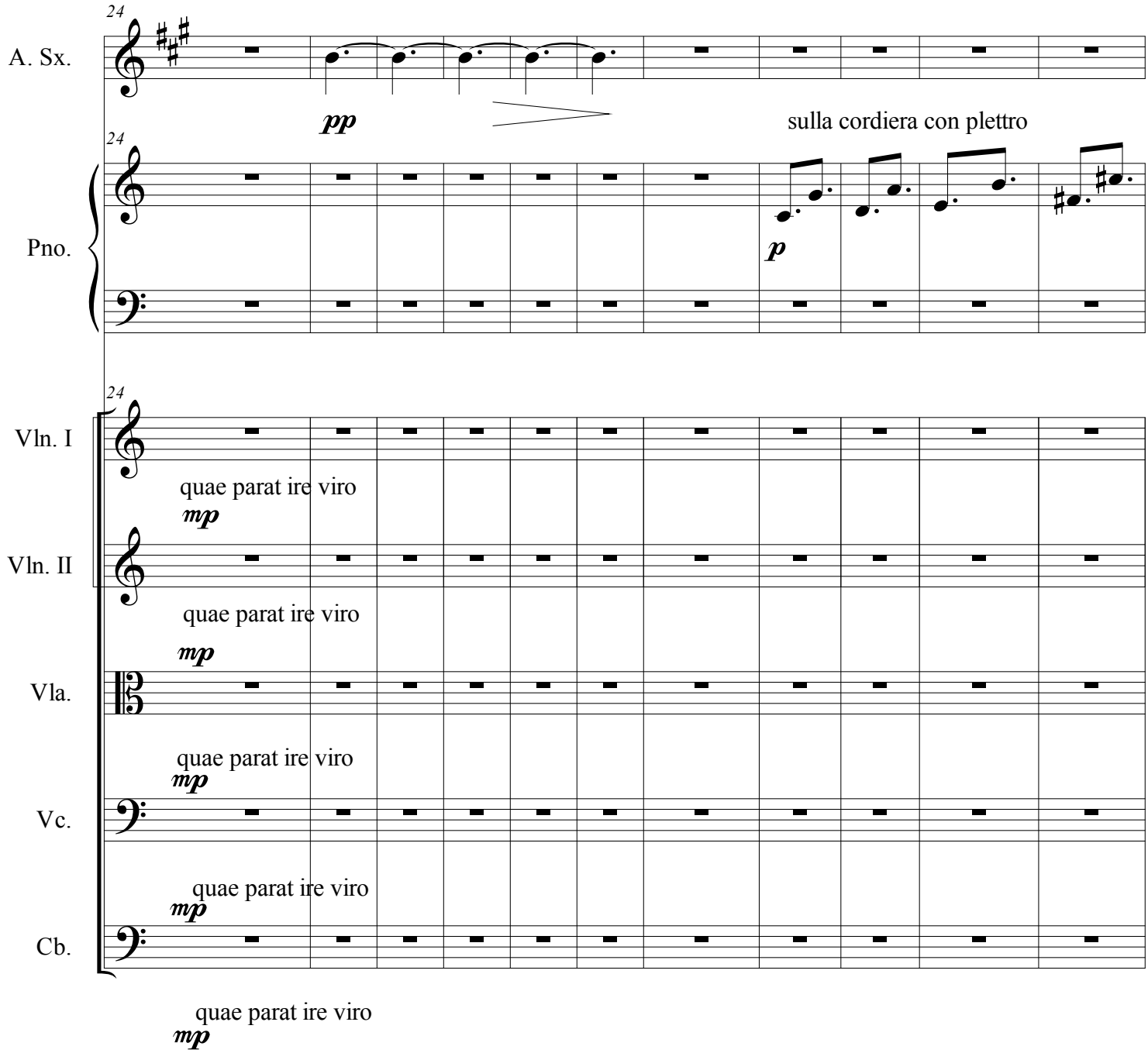
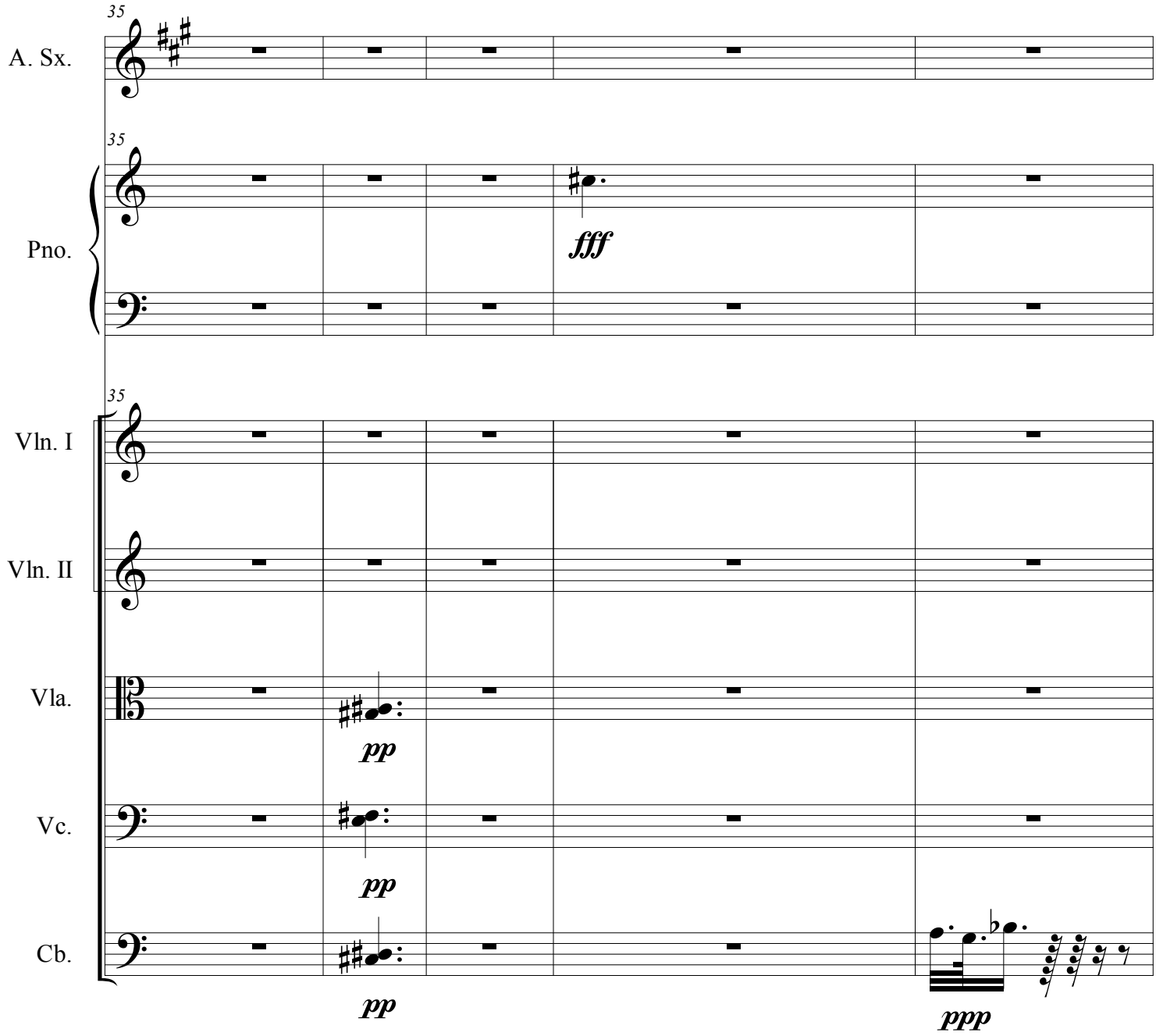
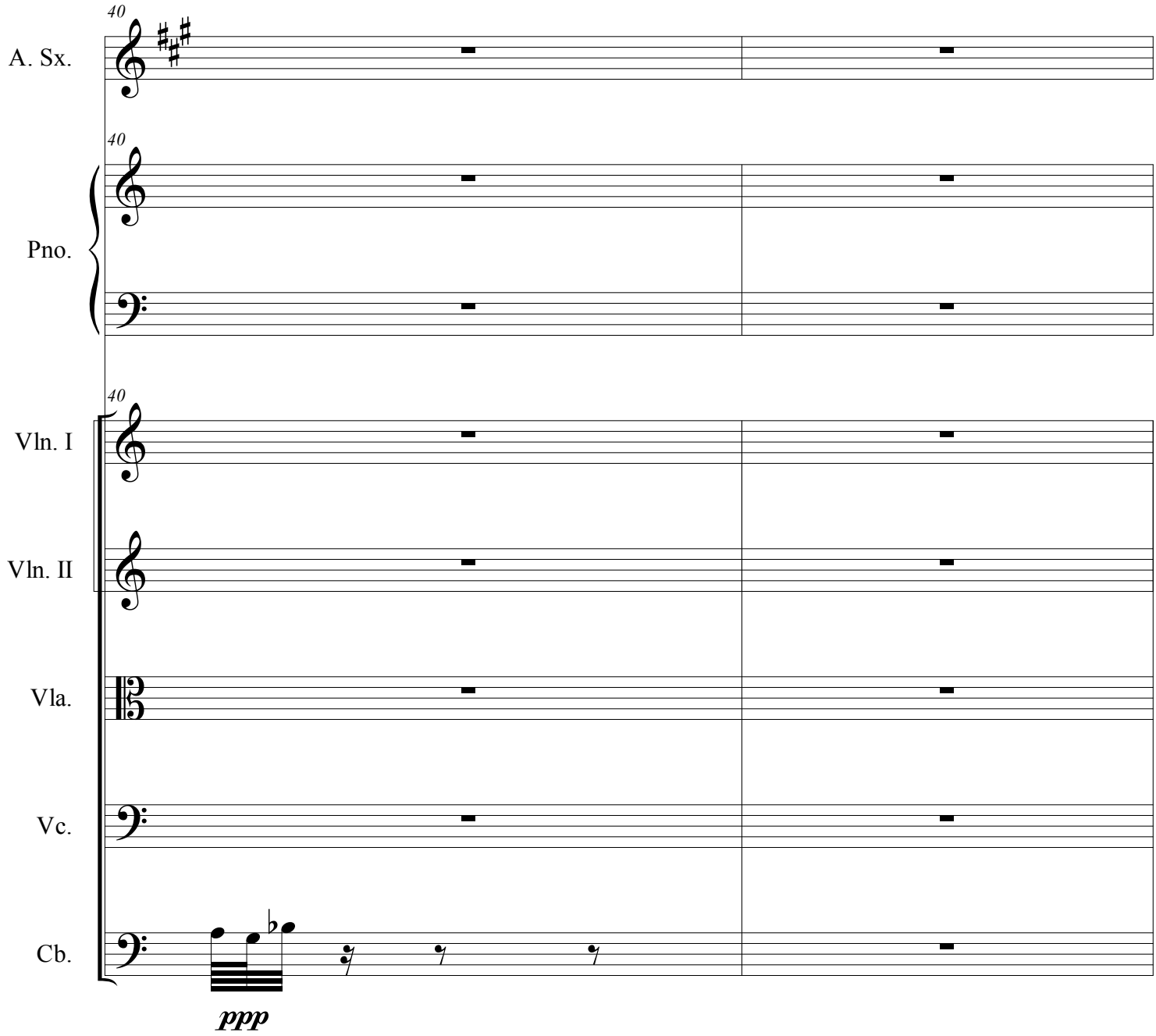
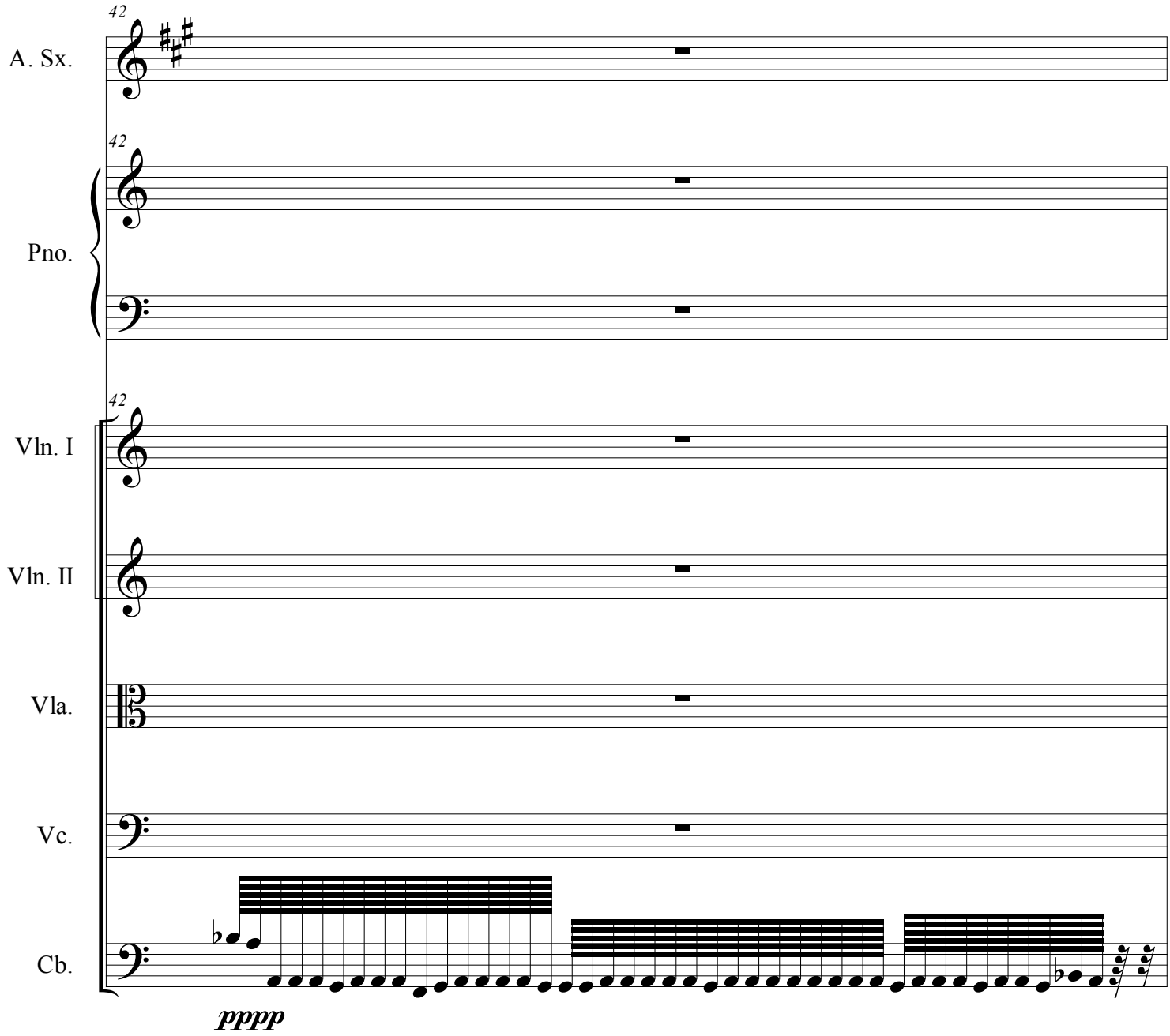

A. Sx.
Pno.
Vln. I
componere crinis
ff
Vln. II
Vla.
et longa faciem
ppp
Vc.
quaerere desidia
ff
Cb.

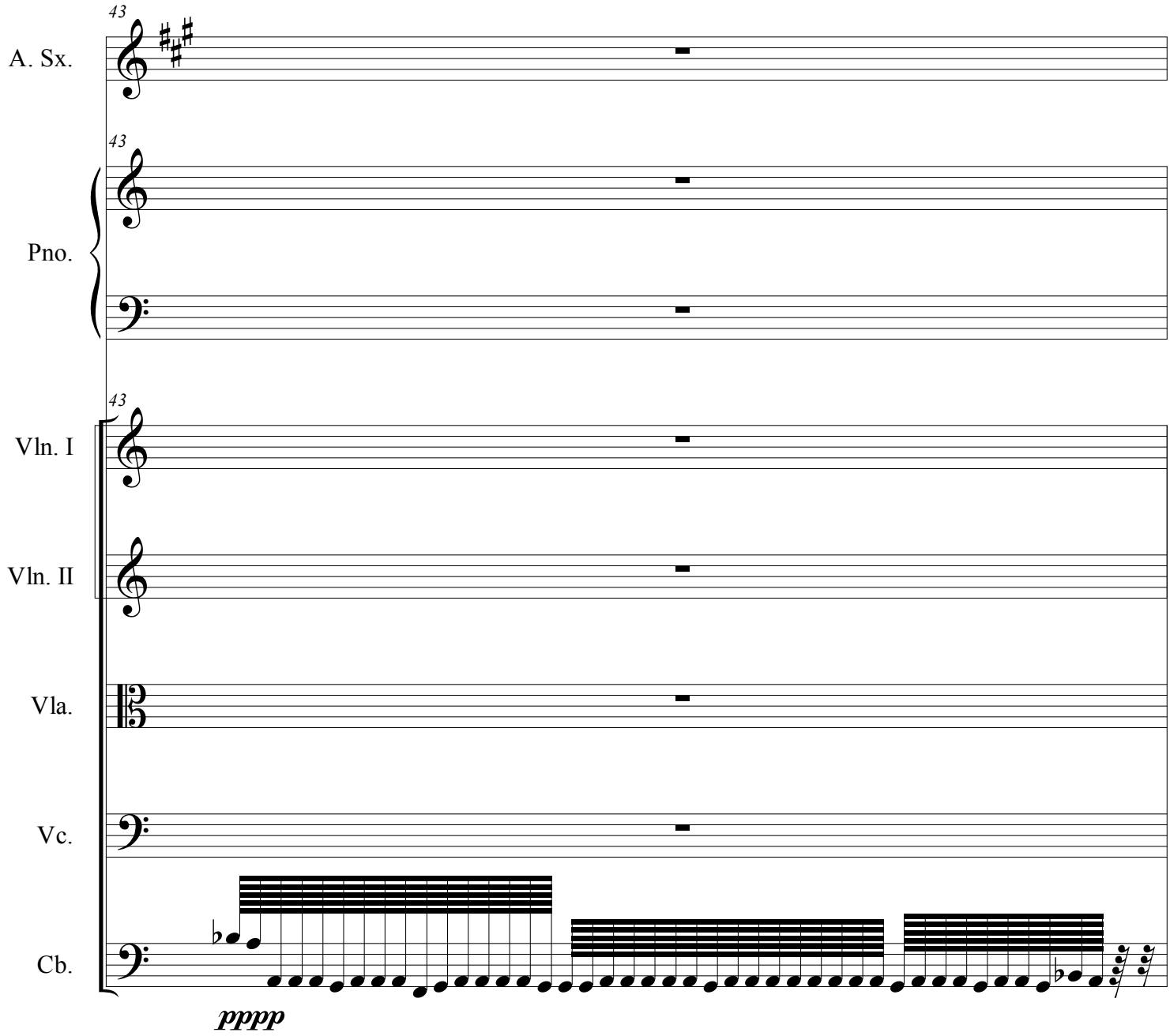

16
A. Sx.
16
Pno.
Insieme
16
Vln. I
ut formosa
f
novo
pp
Vln. II
ut formosa
f
novo
pp
Vla.
ut formosa
f
novo
pp
Vc.
ut formosa
f
novo
pp
Cb.
nec minus Eois pectus variare lapillis
pp
ut formosa
f
novo
pp

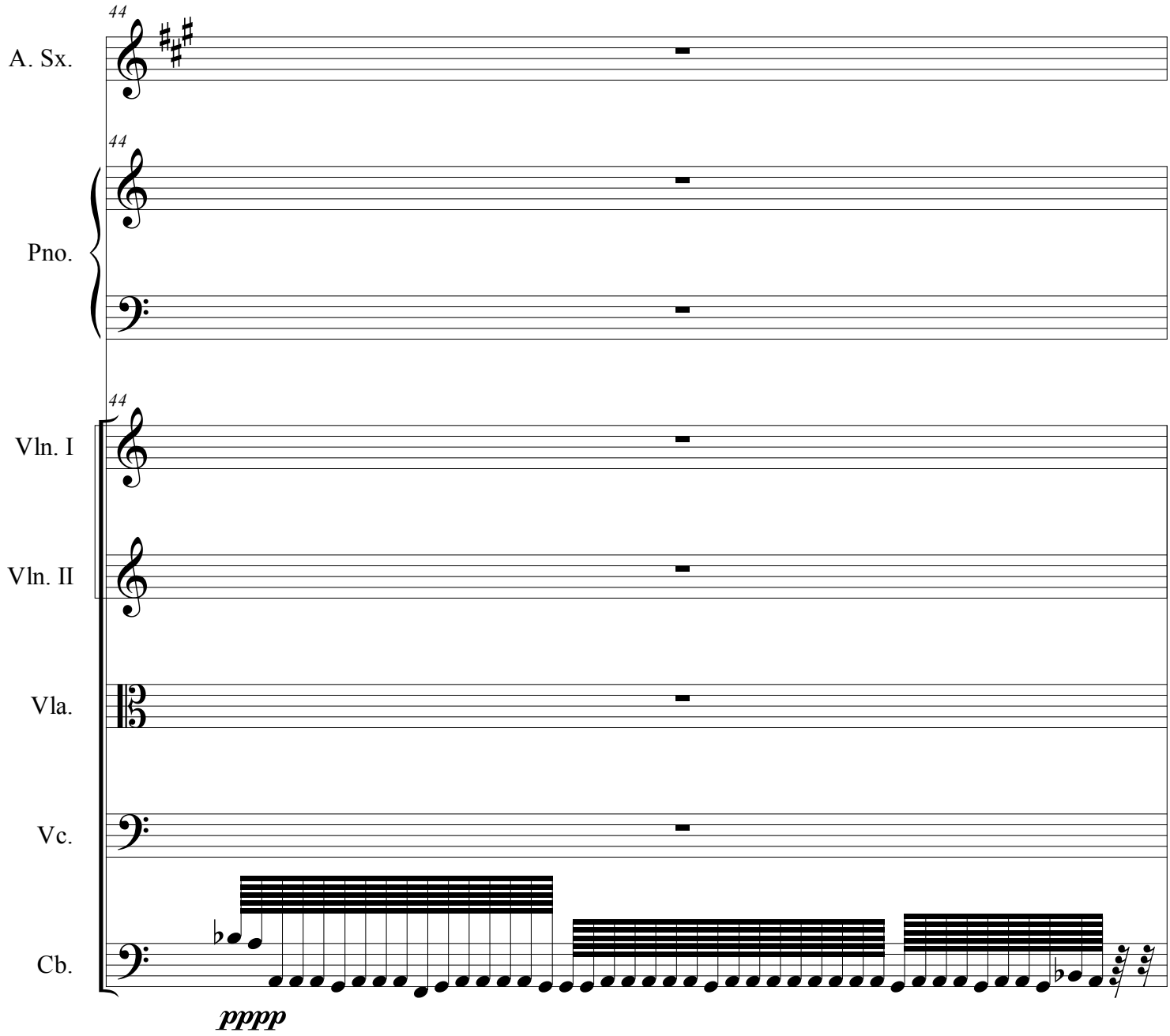

24
A. Sx.
pp
sulla cordiera con plettro
24
Pno.
p
24
Vln. I
quae parat ire viro
mp
Vln. II
quae parat ire viro
mp
Vla.
quae parat ire viro
mp
Vc.
quae parat ire viro
mp
Cb.
quae parat ire viro
mp

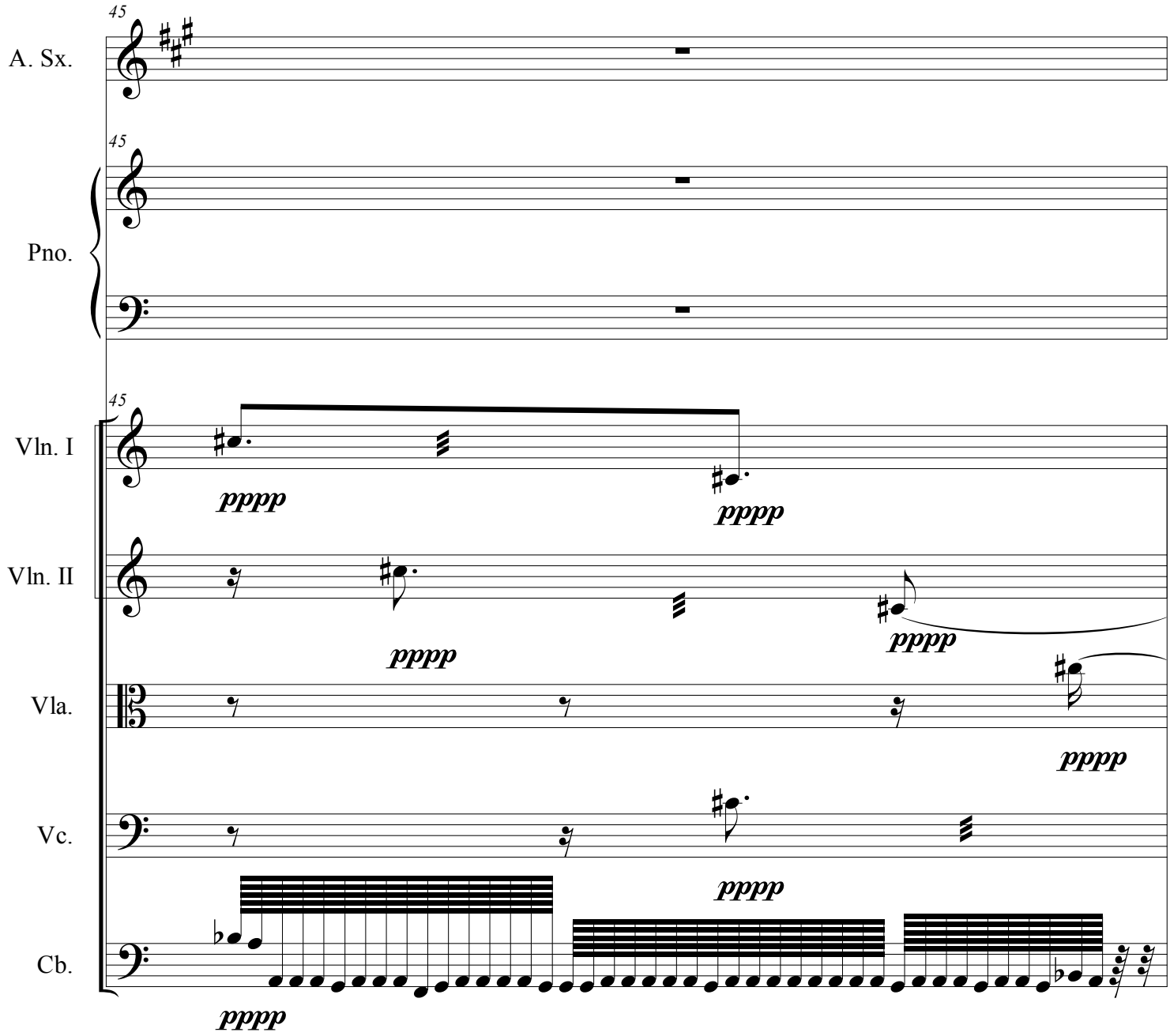

35
A. Sx.
35
Pno.
fff
35
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
pp
Vc.
pp
Cb.
pp
ppp

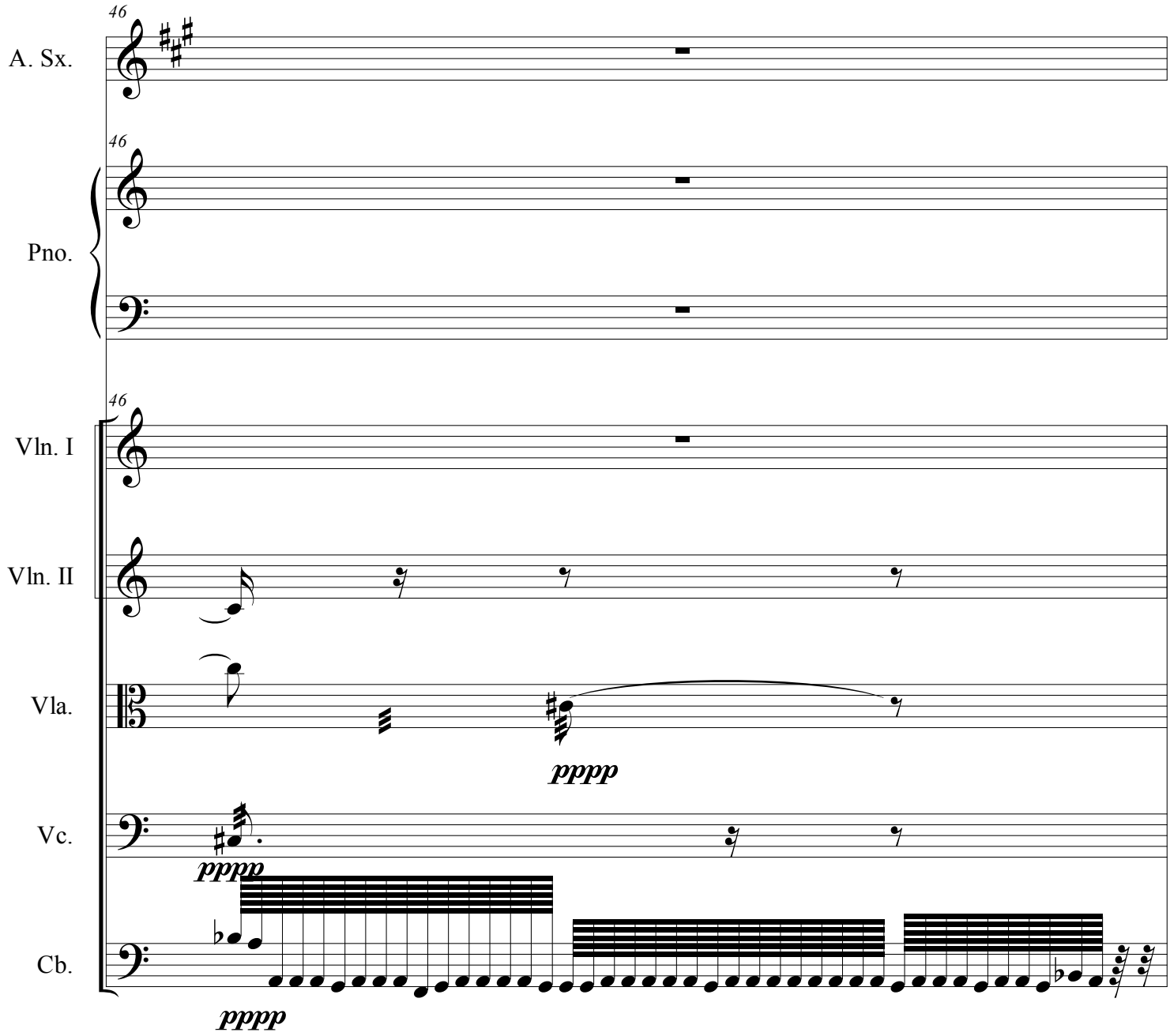

40
A. Sx.
40
Pno.
40
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
ppp

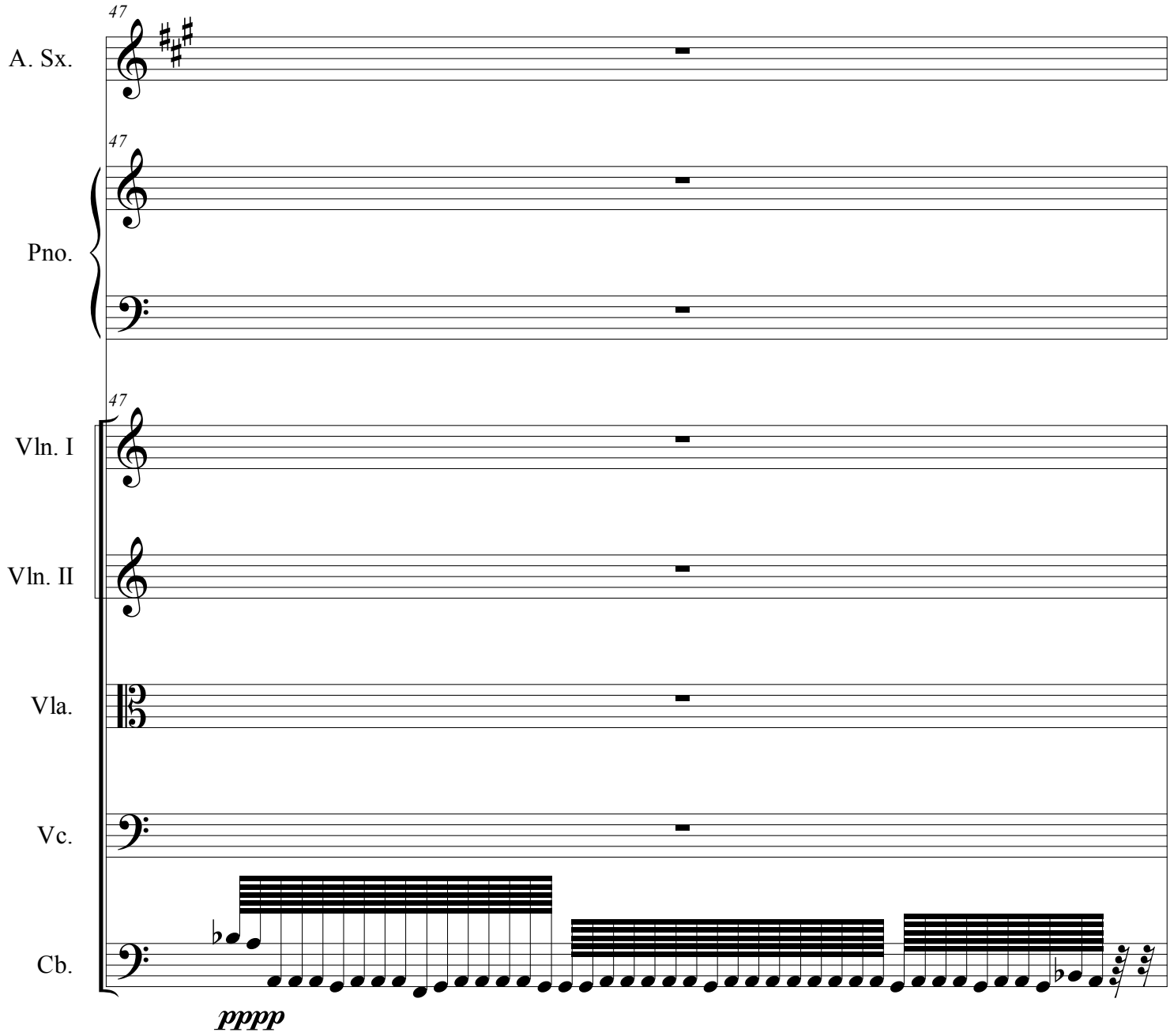

42
A. Sx.
42
Pno.
42
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pppp

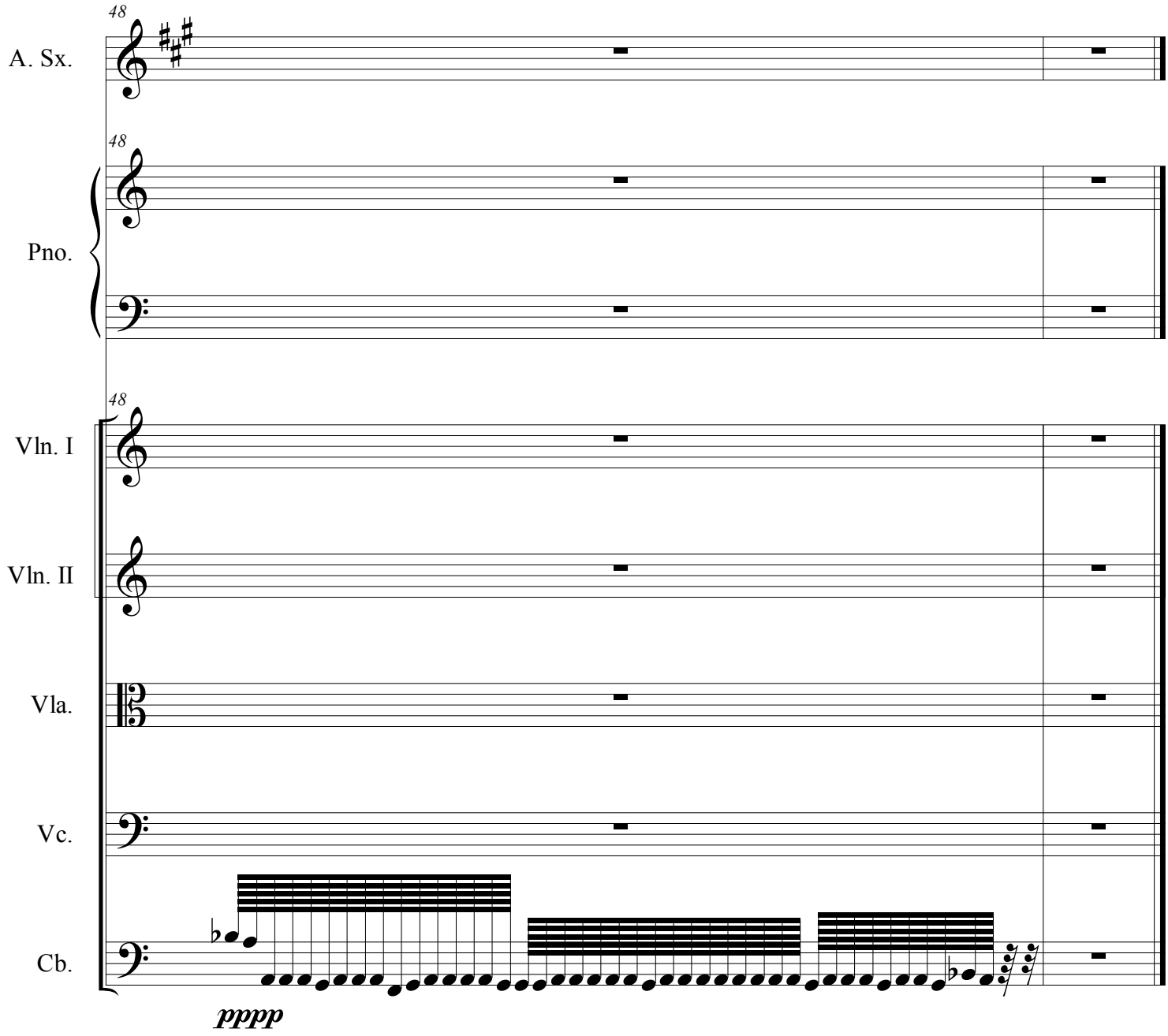

43
A. Sx.
43
Pno.
43
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pppp


44
A. Sx.
44
Pno.
44
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pppp

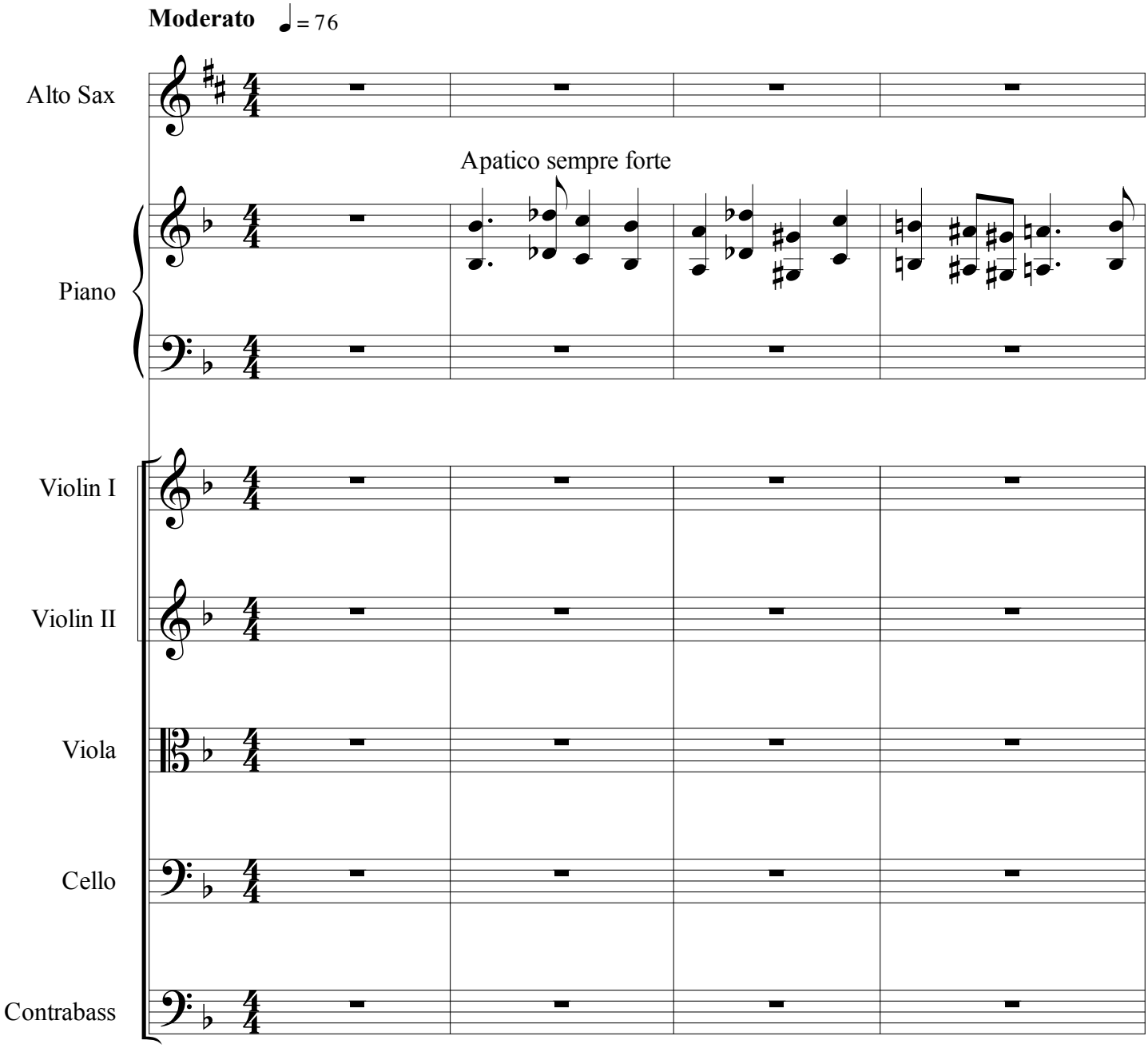

45
A. Sx.
45
Pno.
45
Vln. I
pppp
pppp
Vln. II
pppp
pppp
Vla.
pppp
Vc.
pppp
Cb.
pppp


46
A. Sx.
46
Pno.
46
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
pppp
Vc.
pppp
Cb.
pppp


47
A. Sx.
47
Pno.
47
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pppp


48
A. Sx.
48
Pno.
48
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pppp

Et merito quoniam



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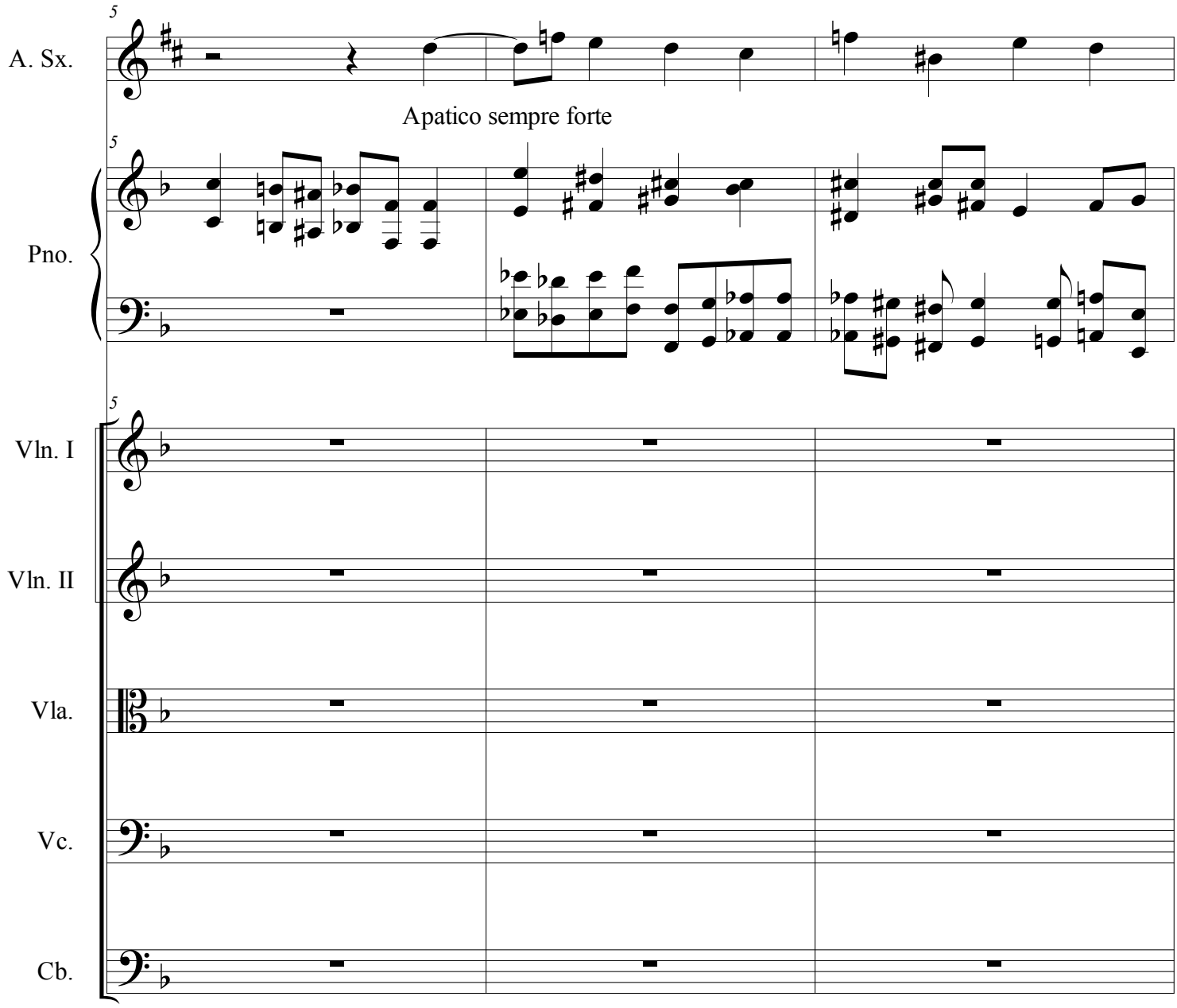
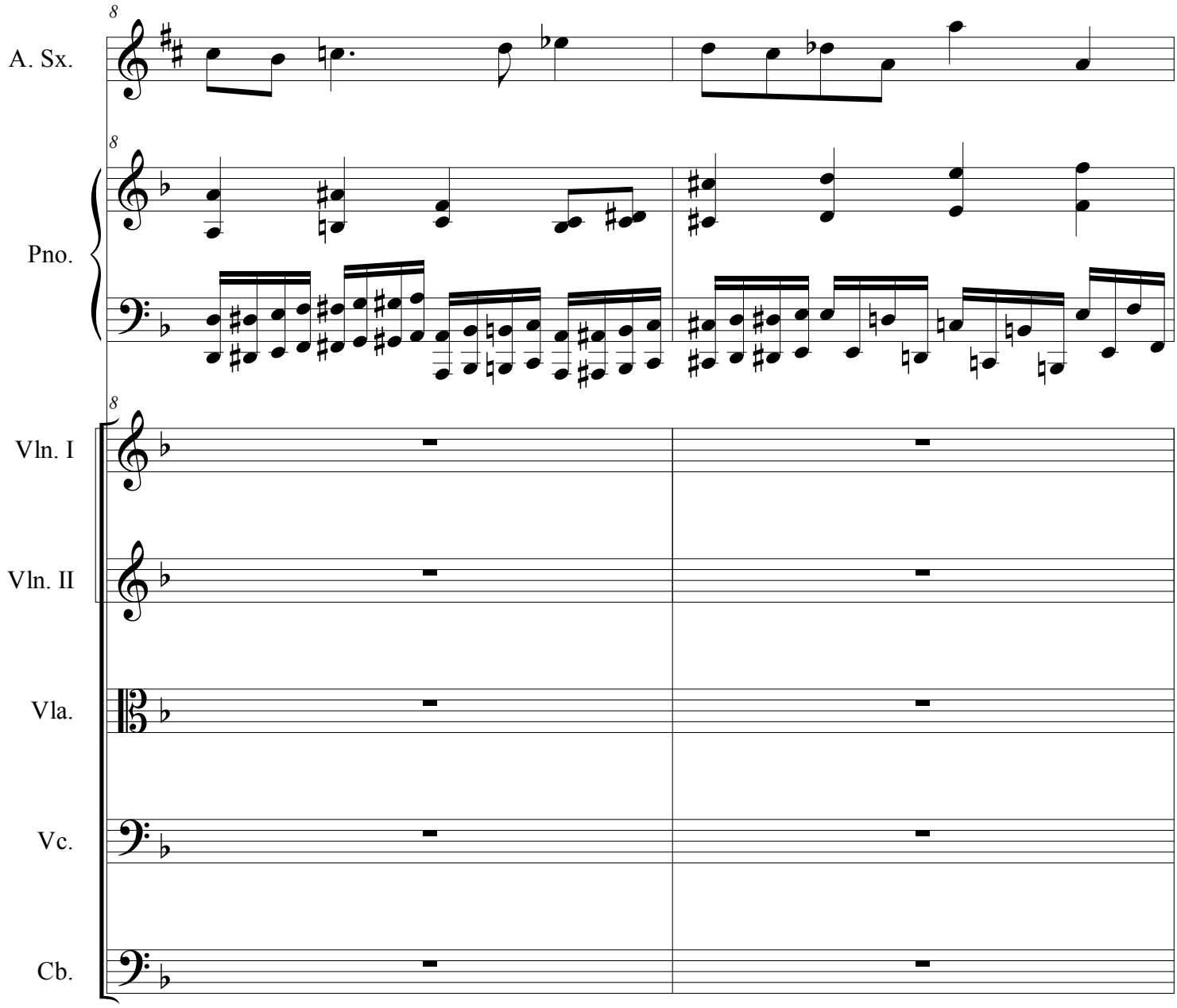
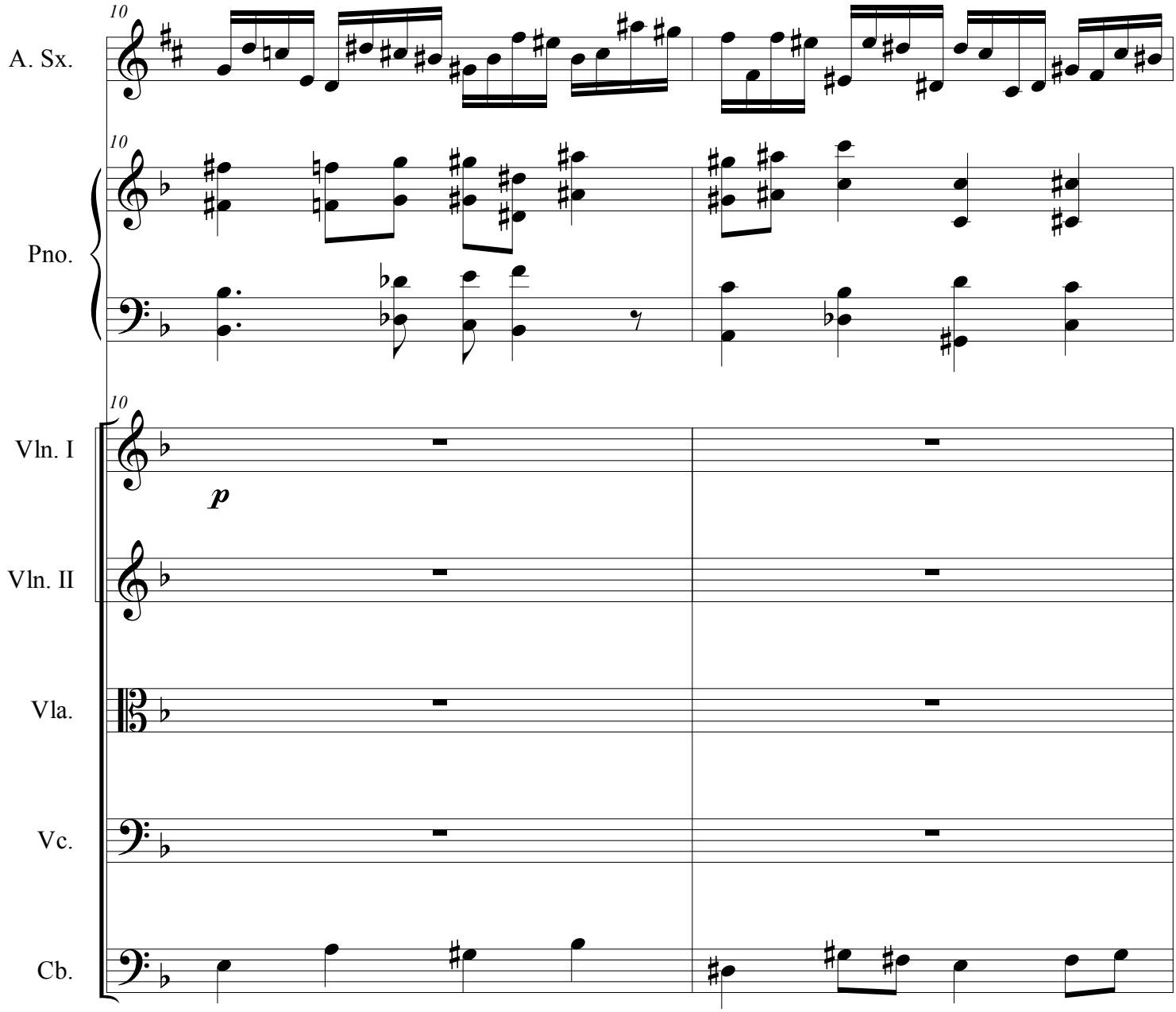
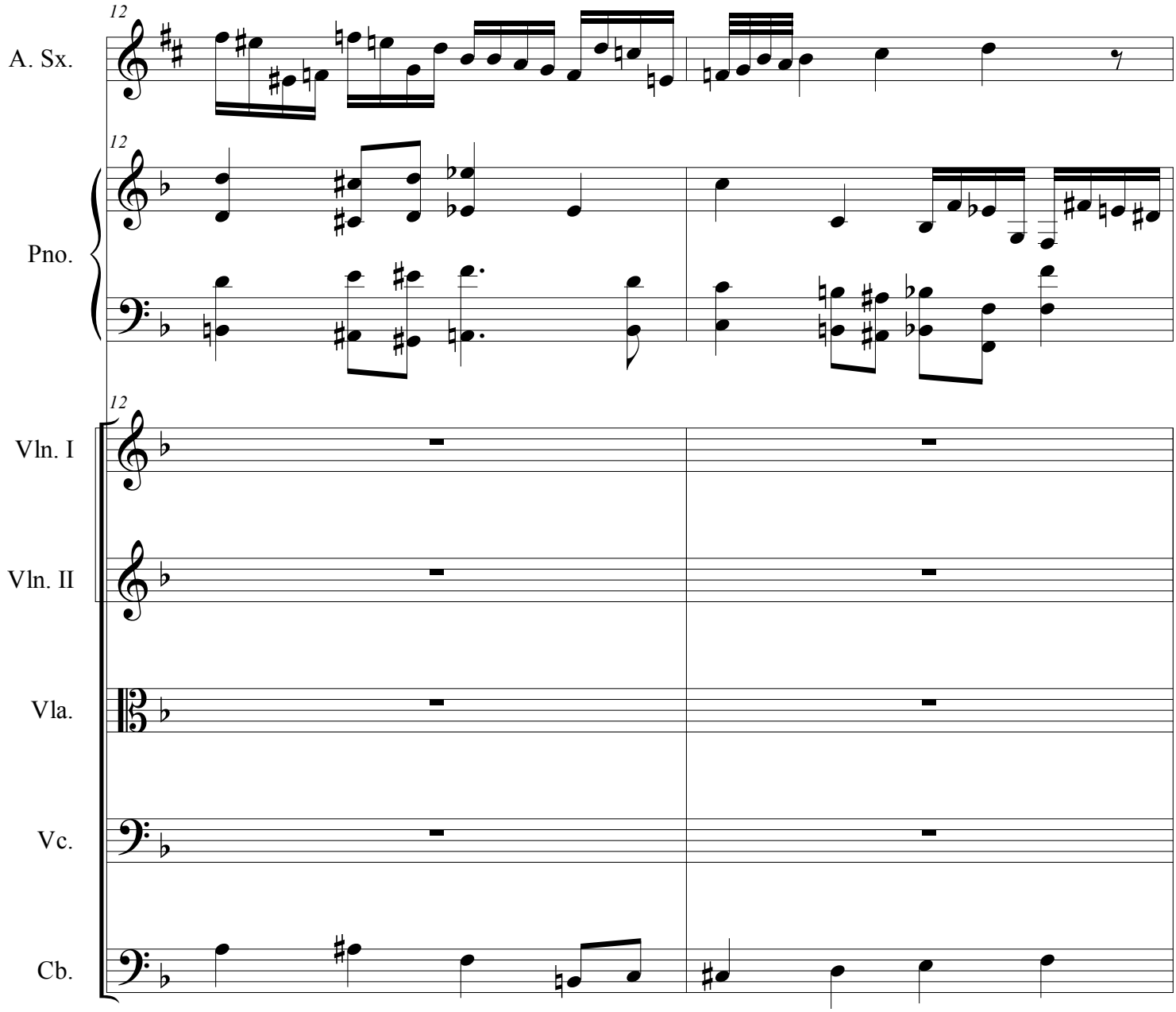
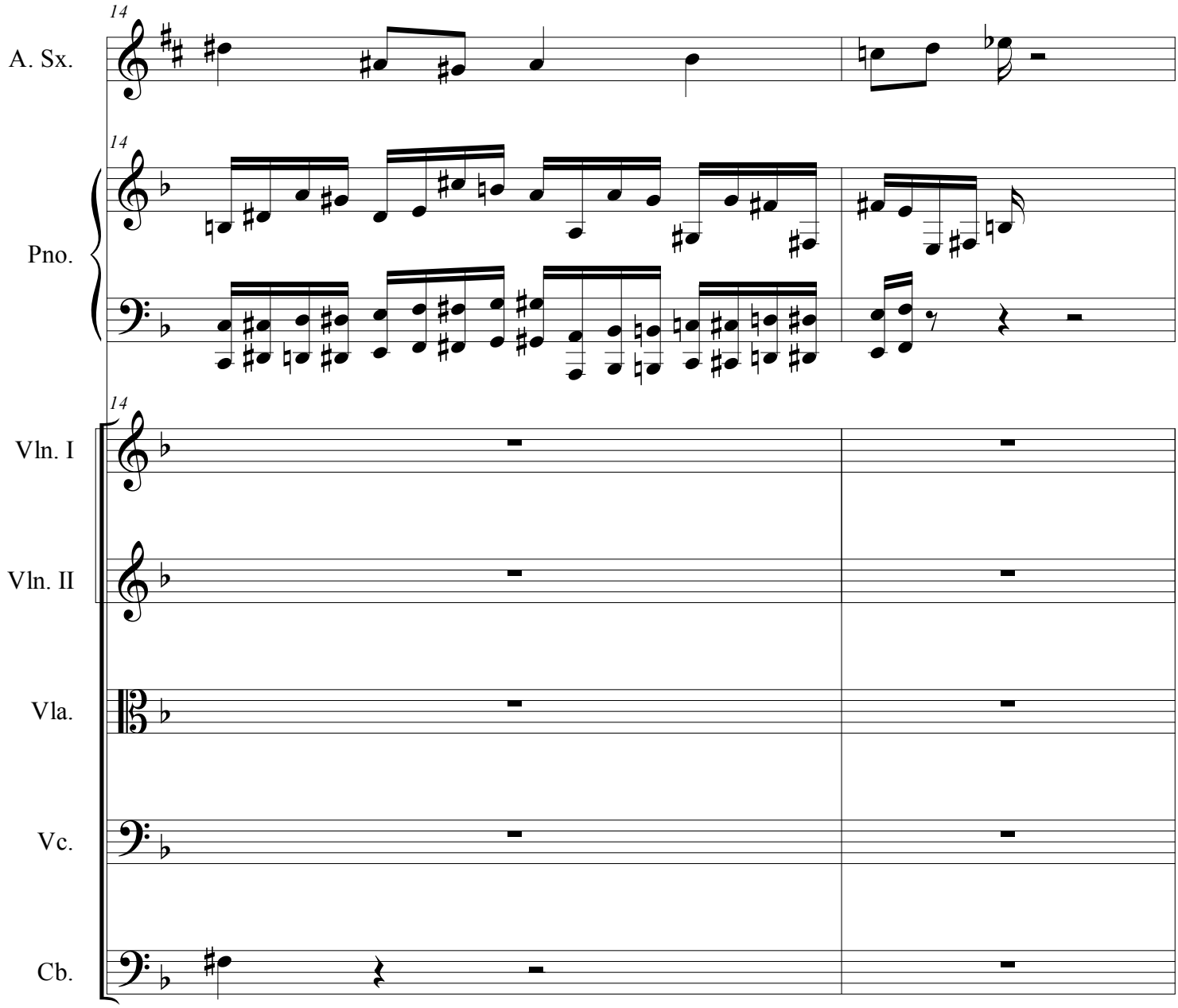
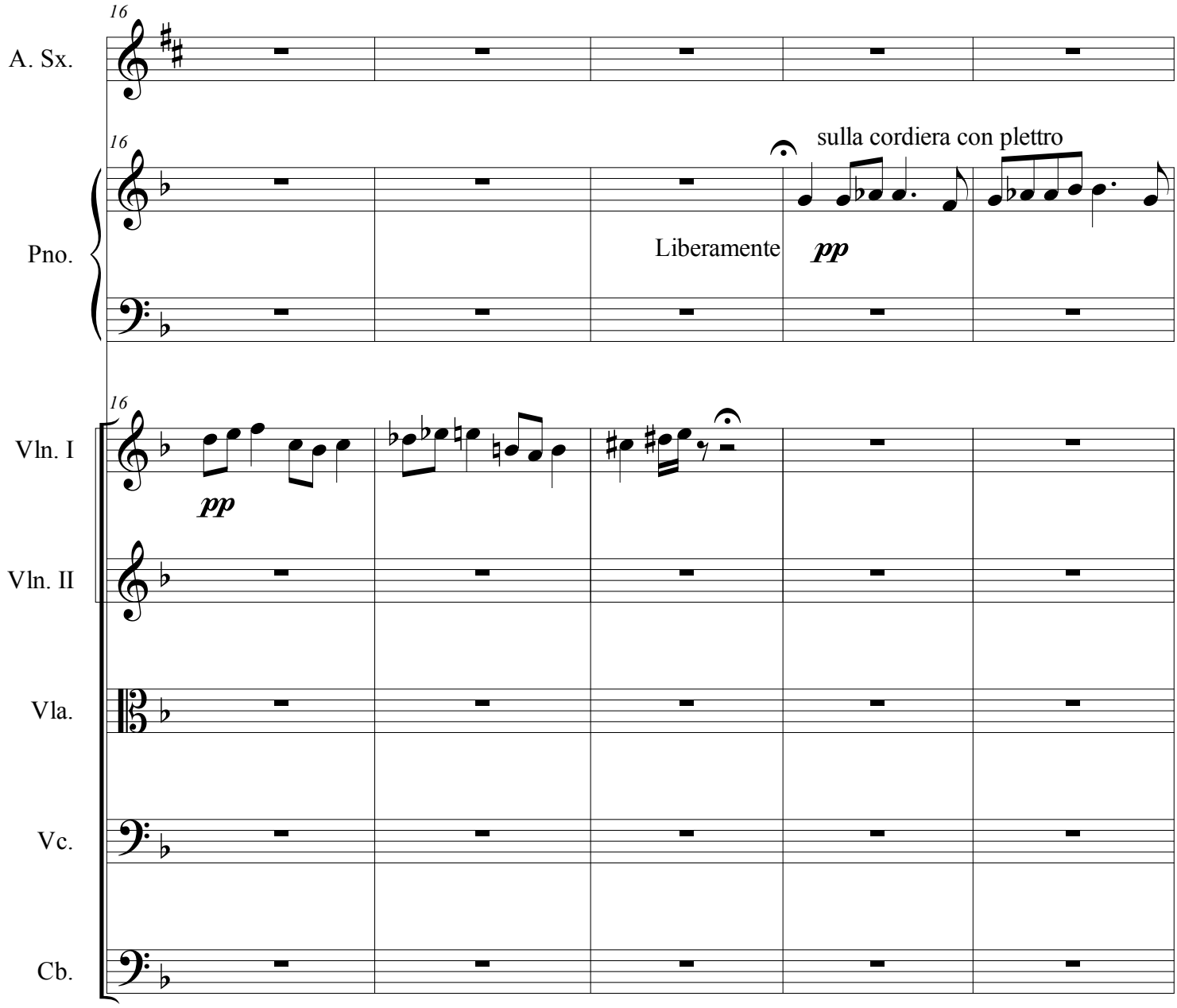

5
A. Sx.
Apatico sempre forte
5
Pno.
5
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

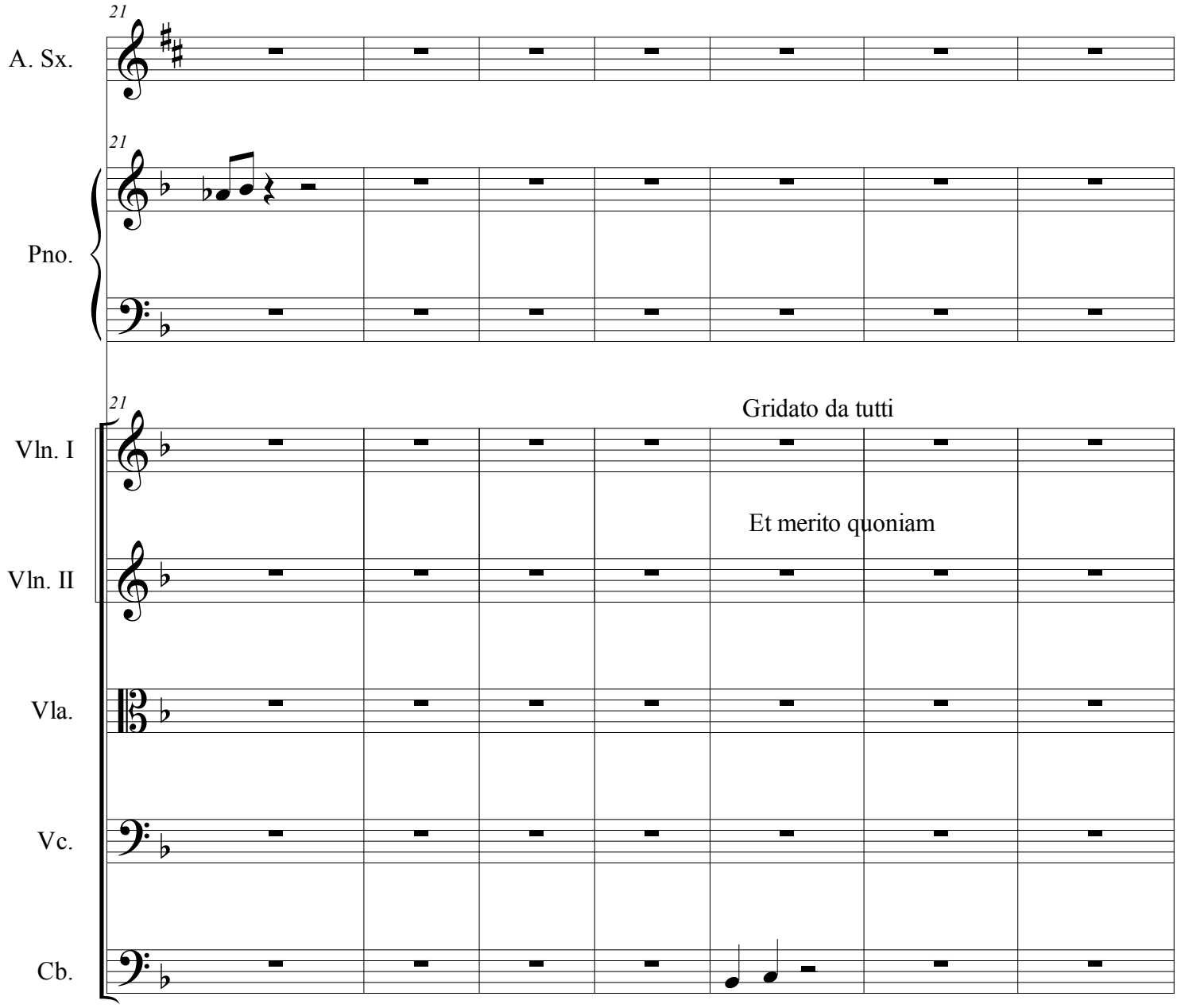

A. Sx.
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

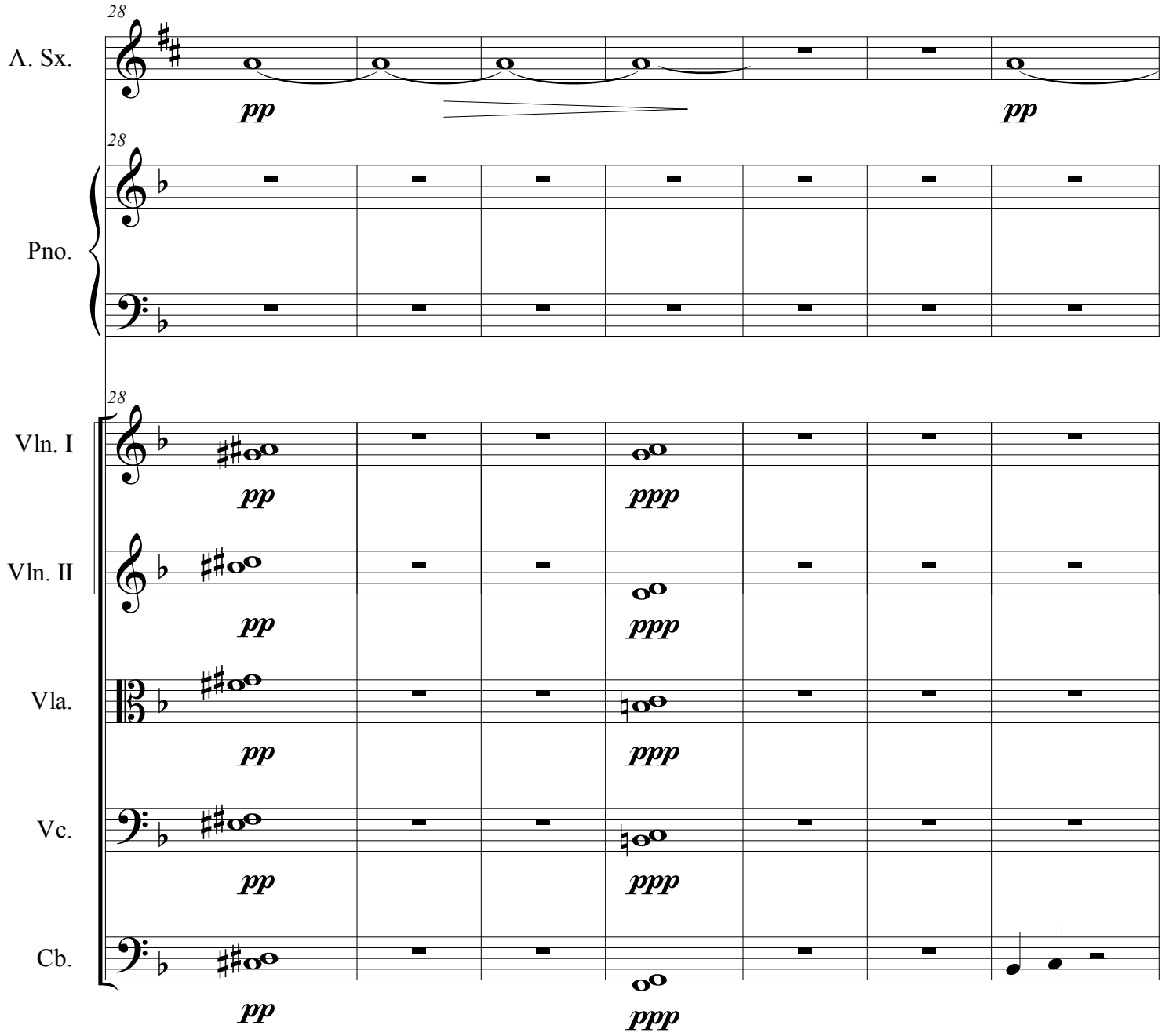

10
A. Sx.
10
Pno.
10
Vln. I
p
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

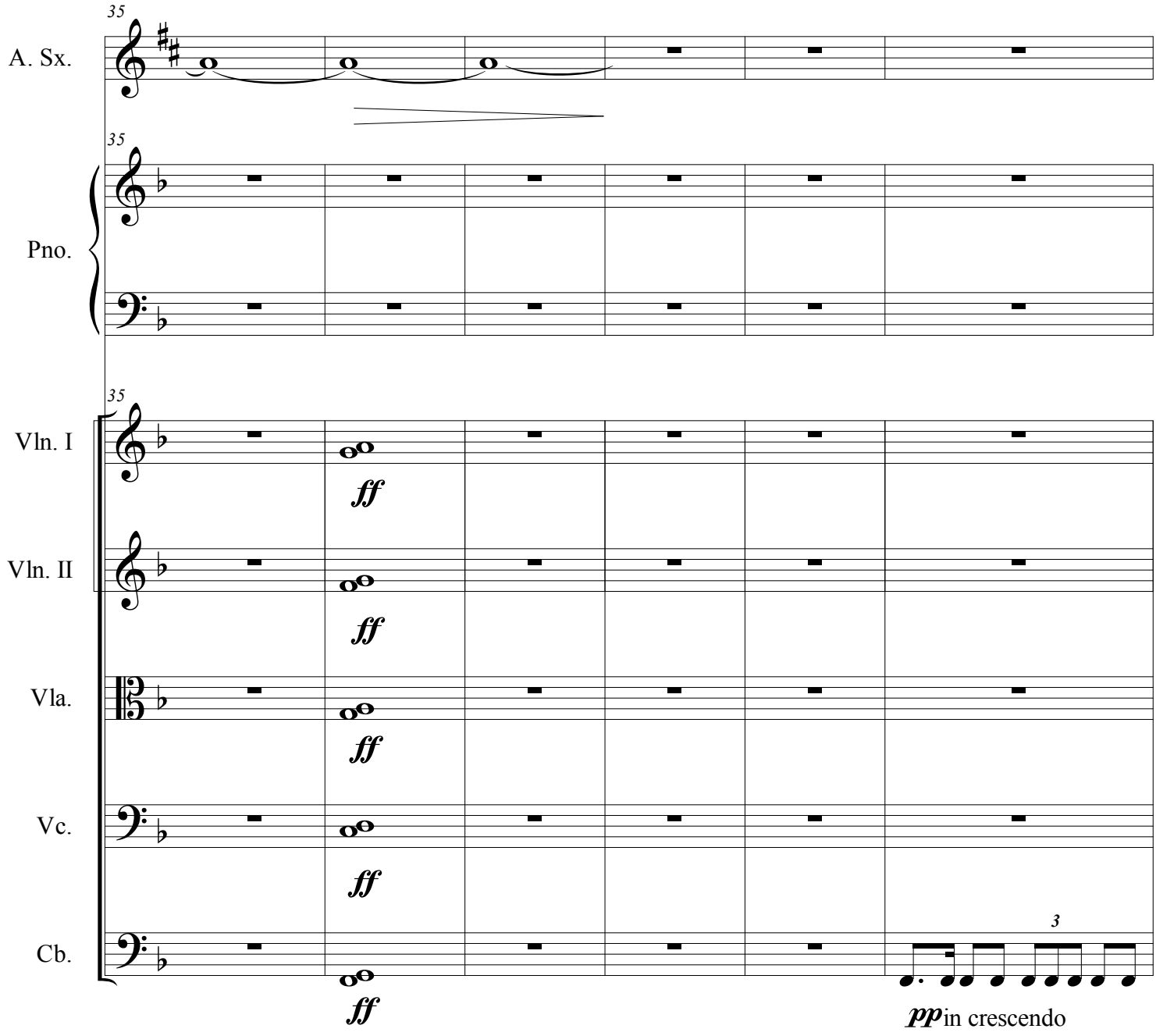

12
A. Sx.
12
Pno.
12
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

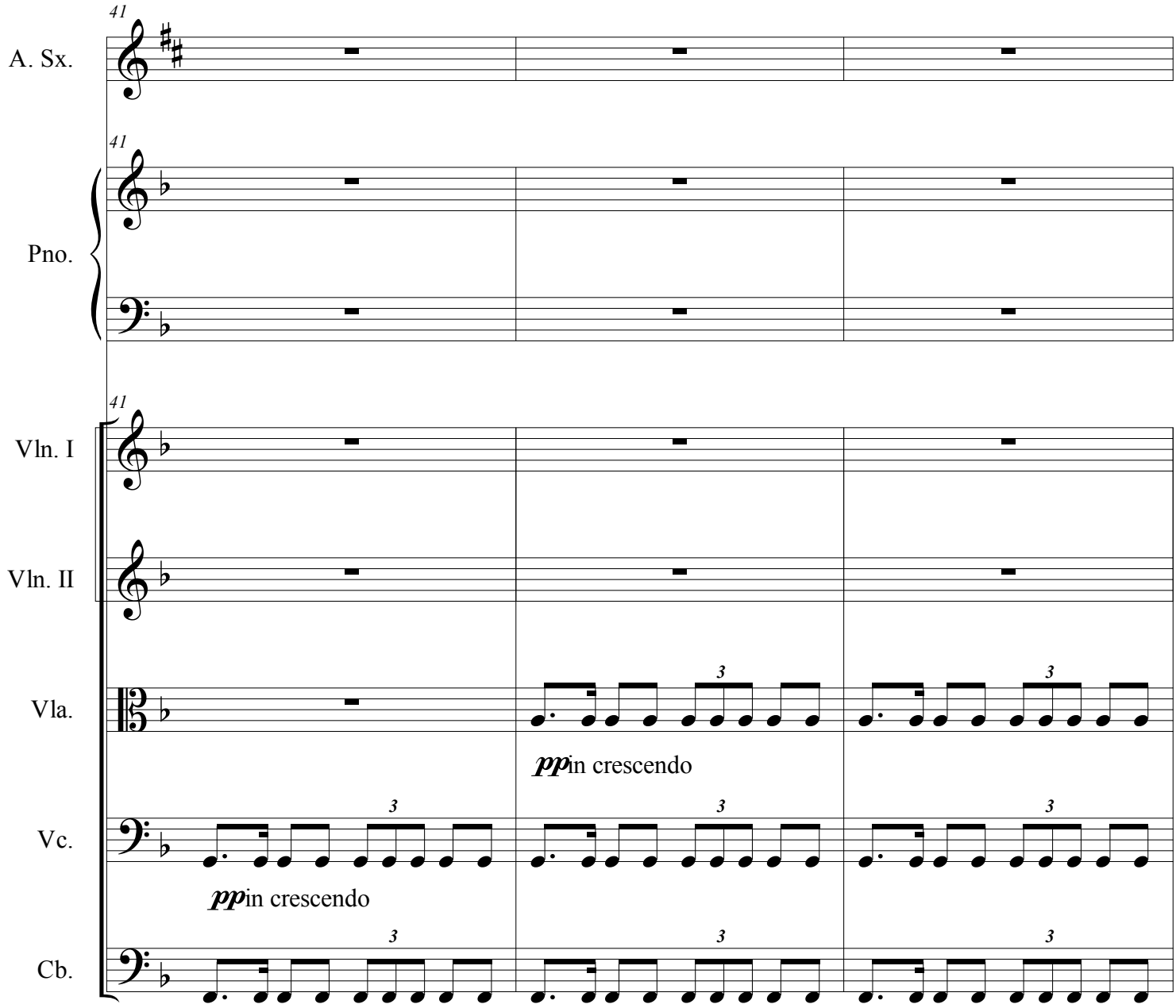

14
A. Sx.
14
Pno.
14
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

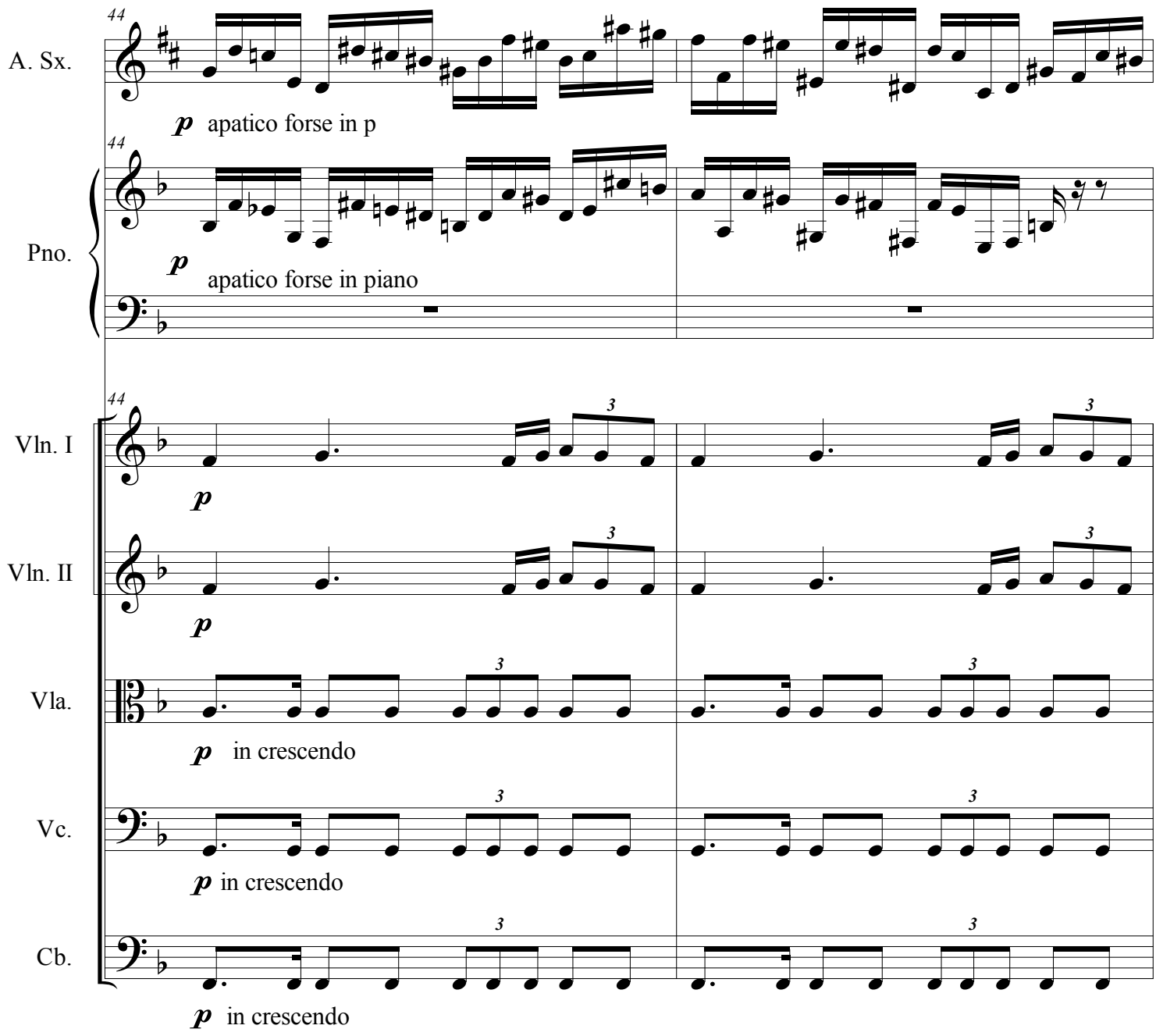

16
A. Sx.
16
sulla cordiera con plettro
Pno.
Liberamente
pp
16
Vln. I
pp
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

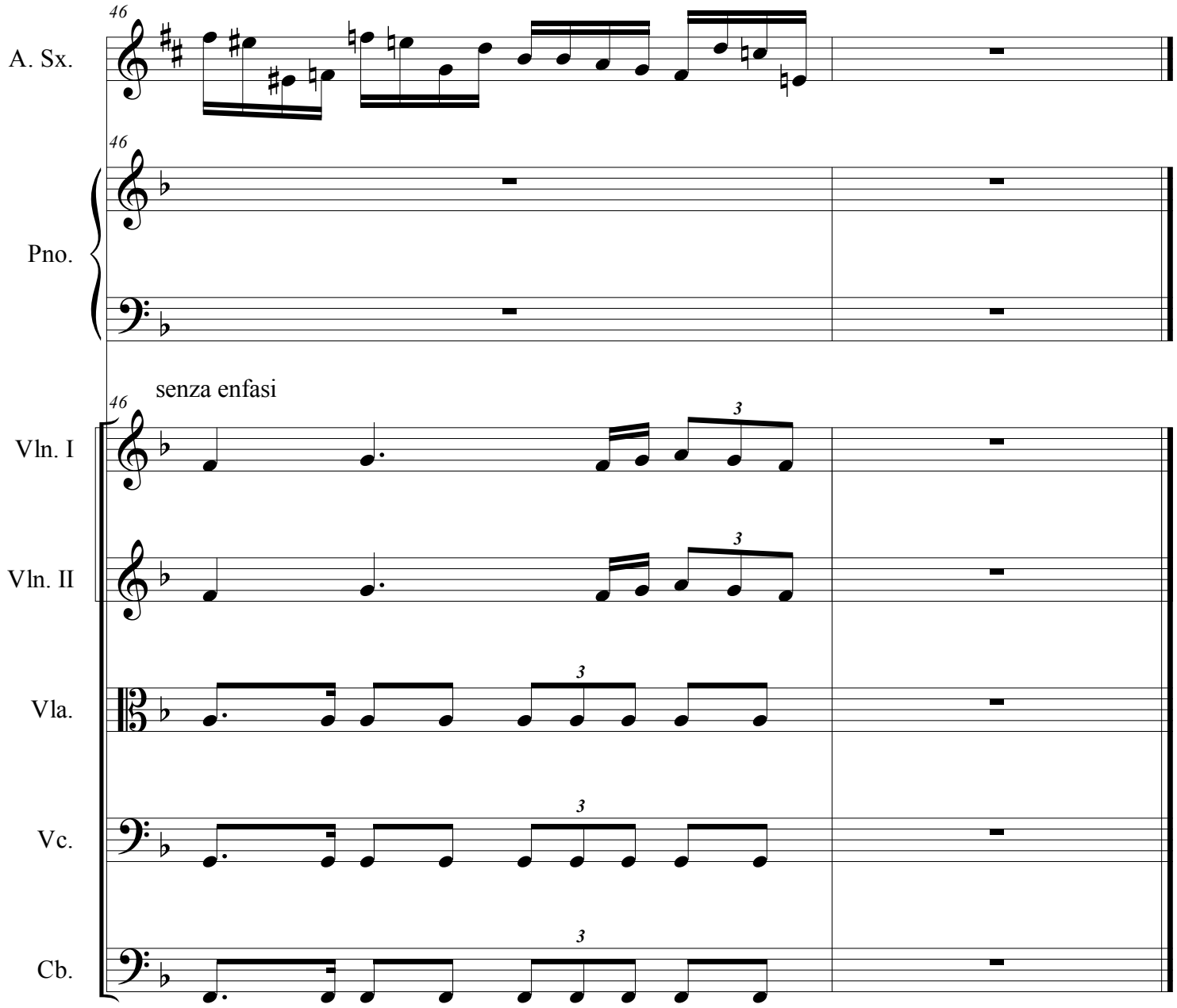

21
A. Sx.
21
Pno.
21
Gridato da tutti
Vln. I
Et merito quoniam
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.


28
A. Sx.
pp
pp
28
Pno.
28
Vln. I
pp
ppp
Vln. II
pp
ppp
Vla.
pp
ppp
Vc.
pp
ppp
Cb.
pp
ppp

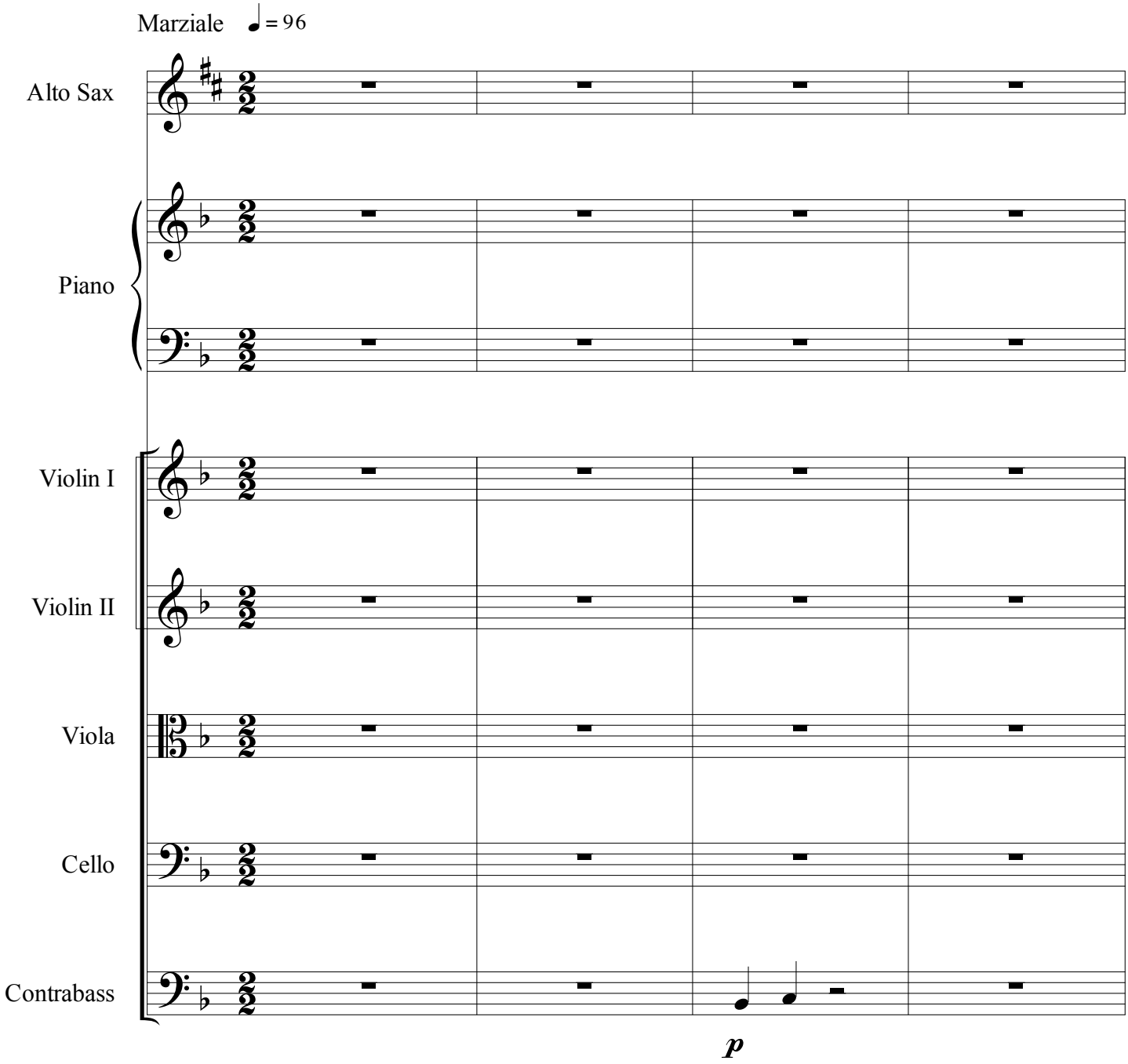

35
A. Sx.
35
Pno.
35
Vln. I
ff
Vln. II
ff
Vla.
ff
Vc.
ff
Cb.
3
ff
pp in crescendo


41
A. Sx.
41
Pno.
41
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
3
pp in crescendo
Vc.
3
pp in crescendo
Cb.
3


A. Sx.
44
p apatico forse in p
Pno.
44
p apatico forse in piano
Vln. I
44
3
p
Vln. II
3
p
Vla.
3
p in crescendo
Vc.
3
p in crescendo
Cb.
3
p in crescendo


46
A. Sx.
46
Pno.
senza enfasi
46
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
3

Non ego nunc tristis...



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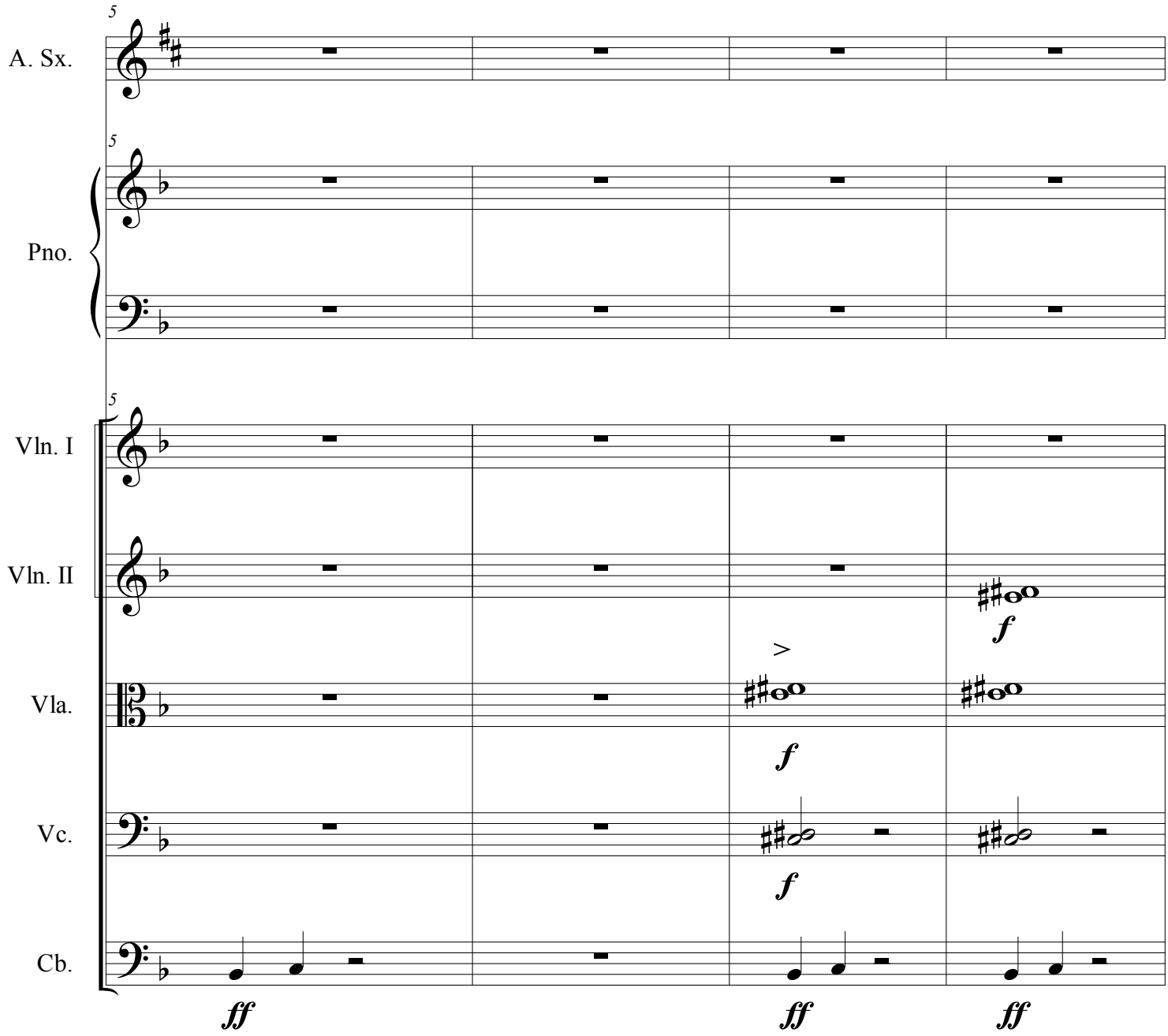
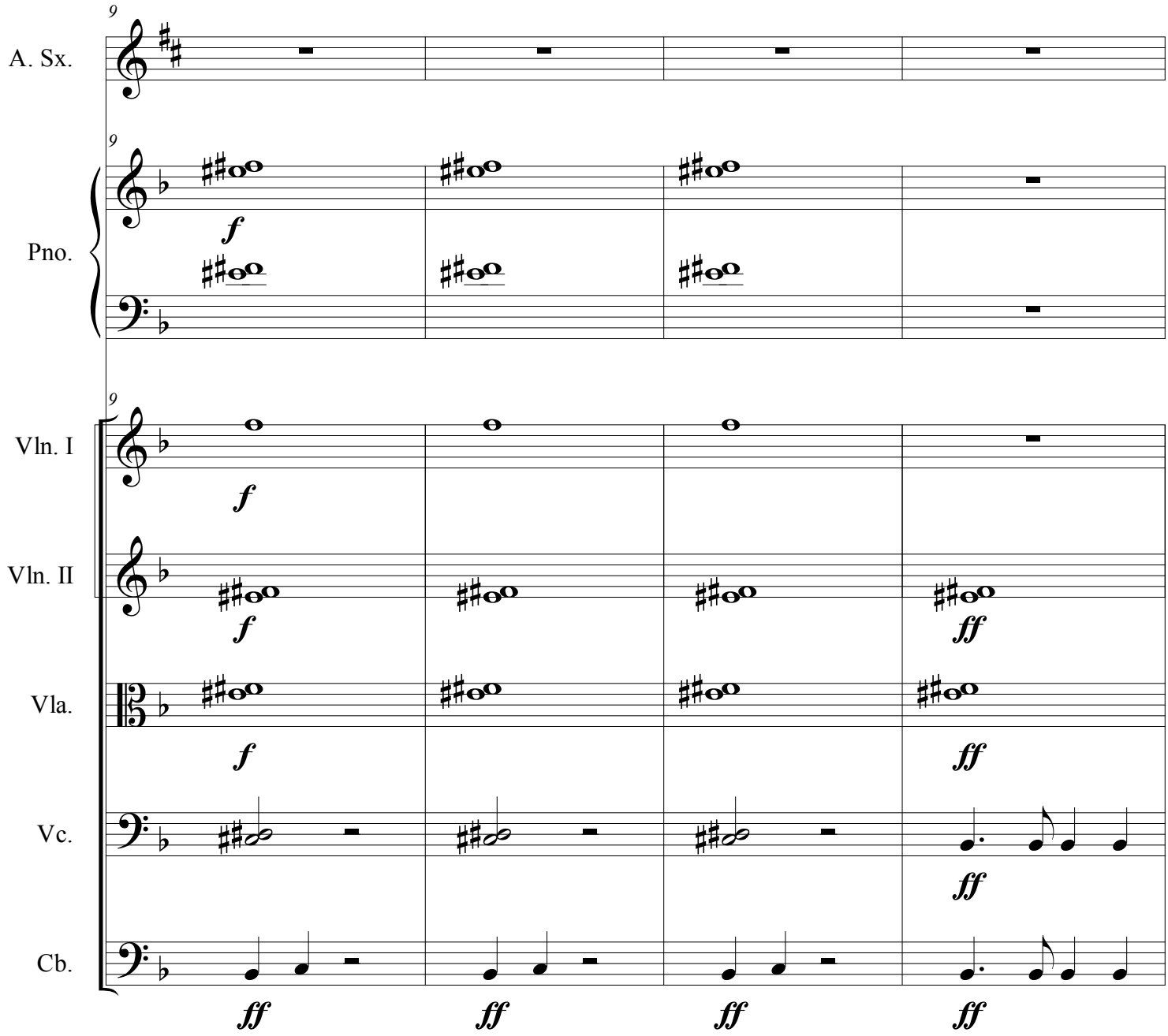
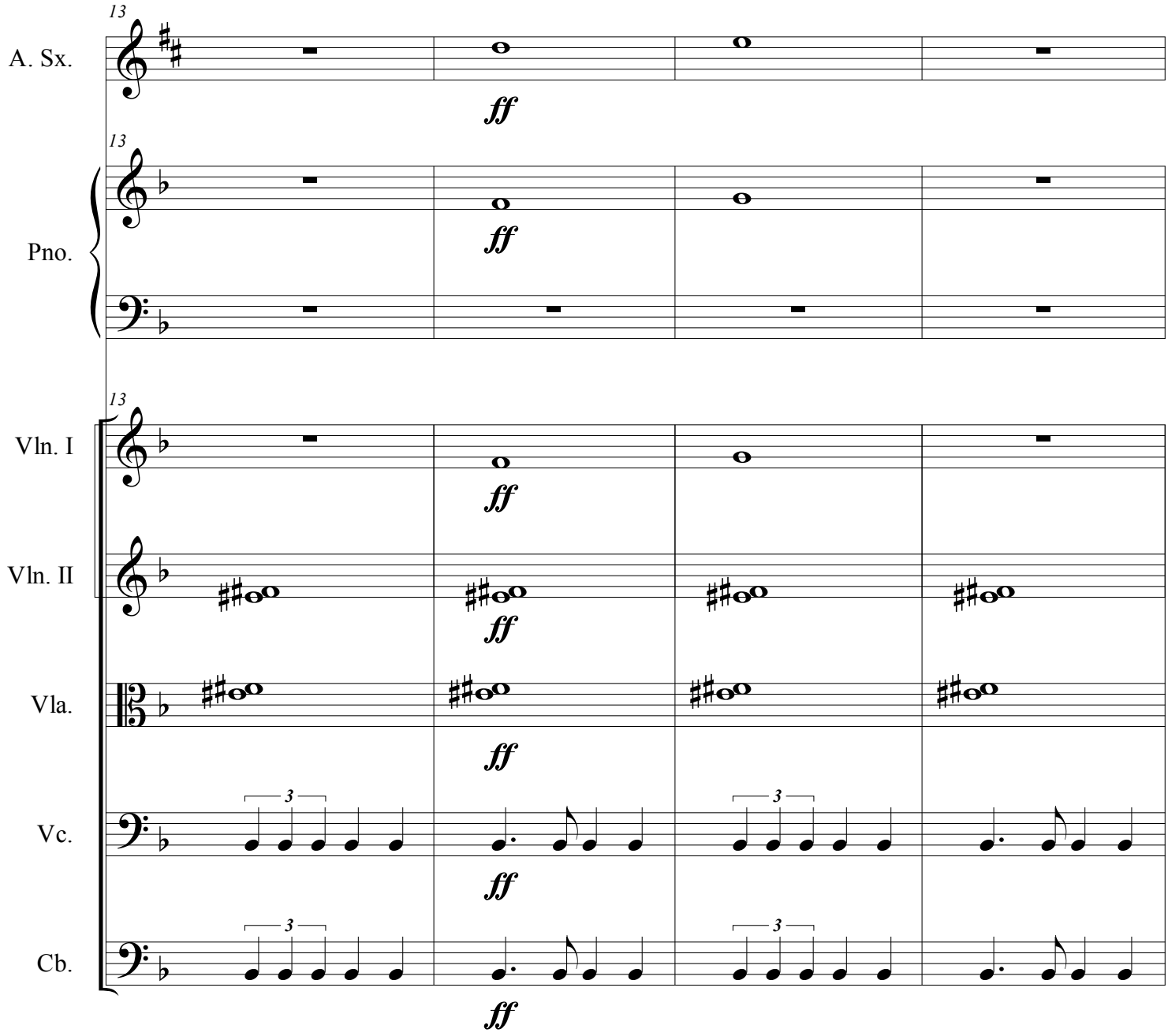
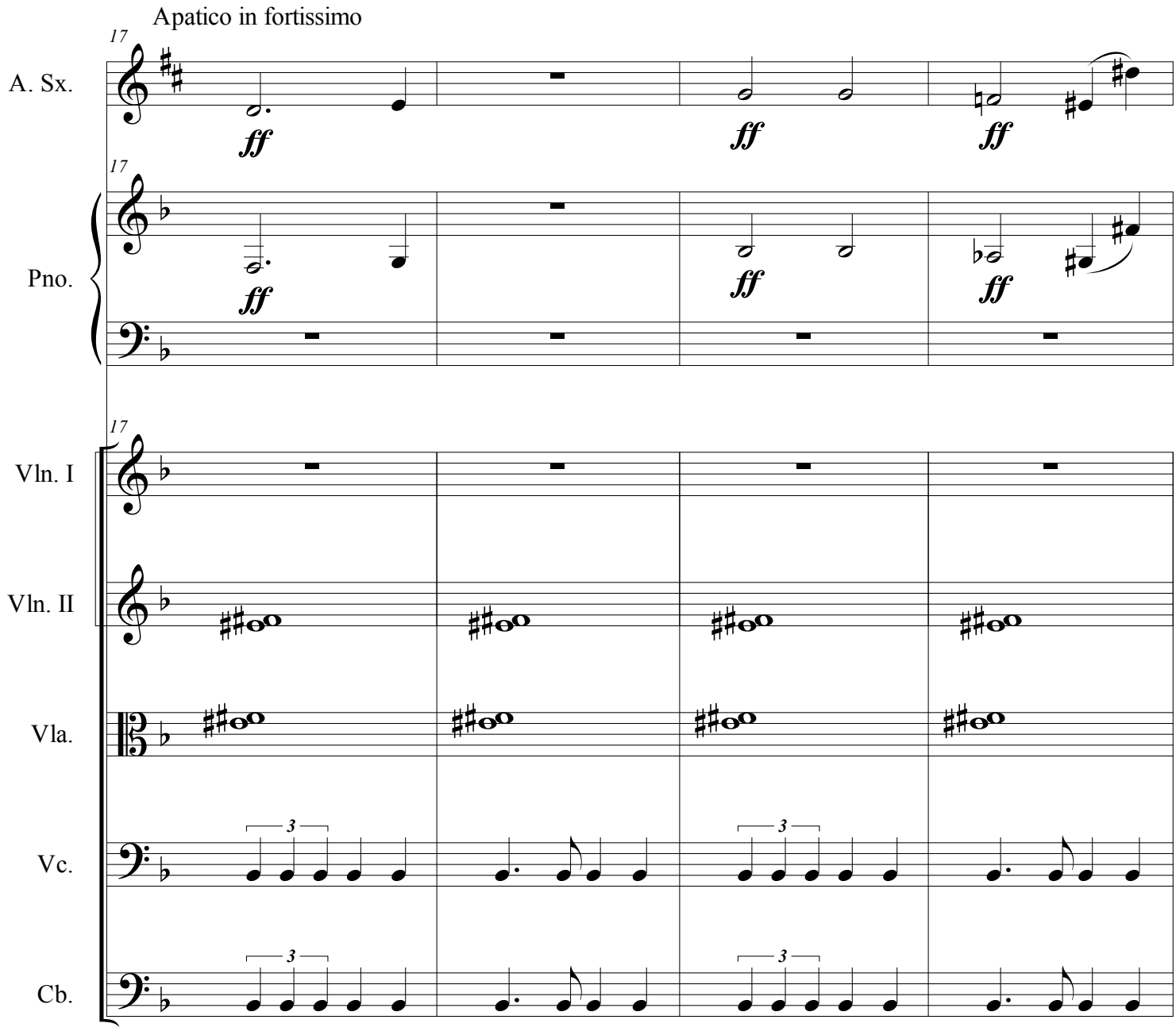
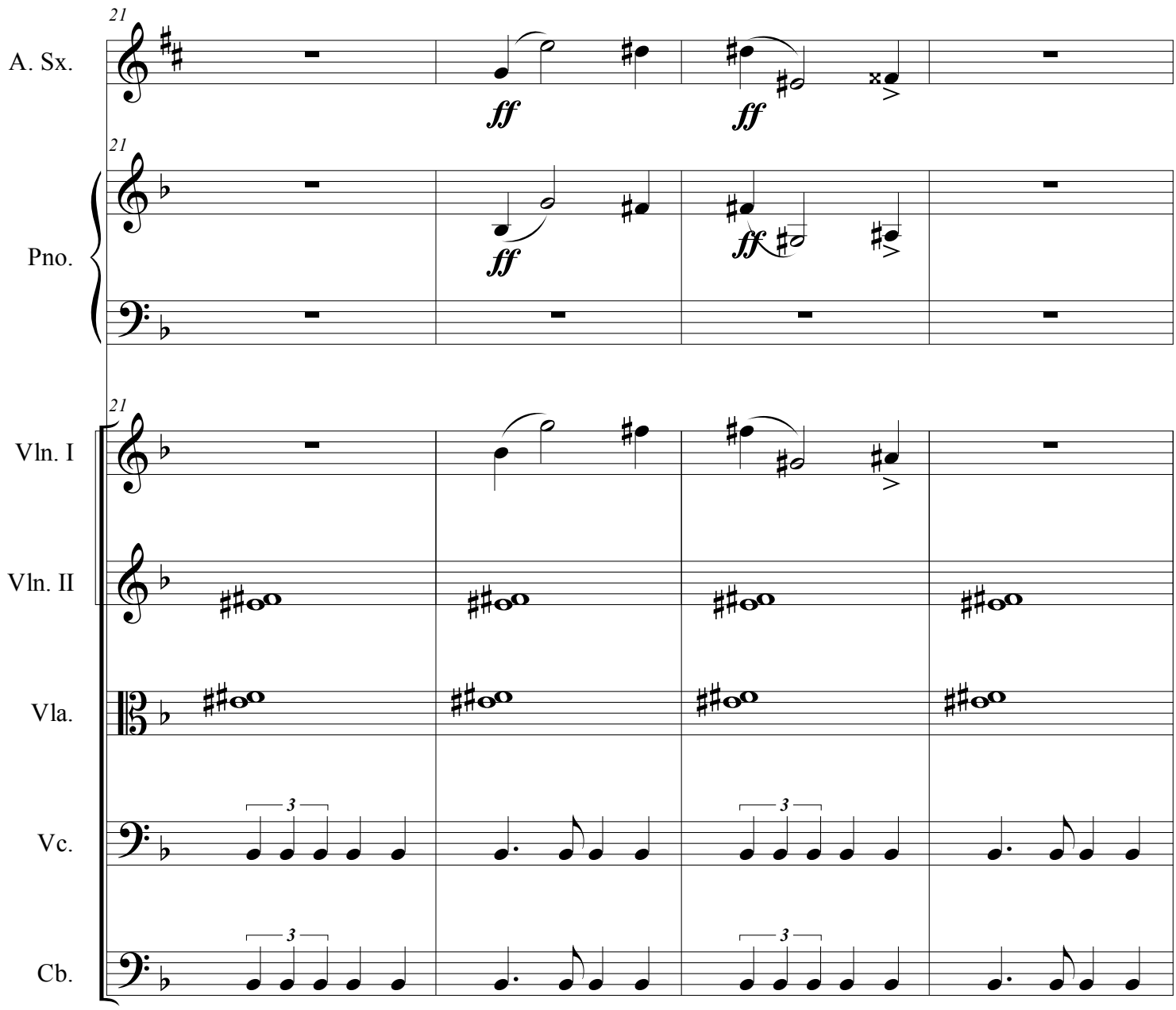
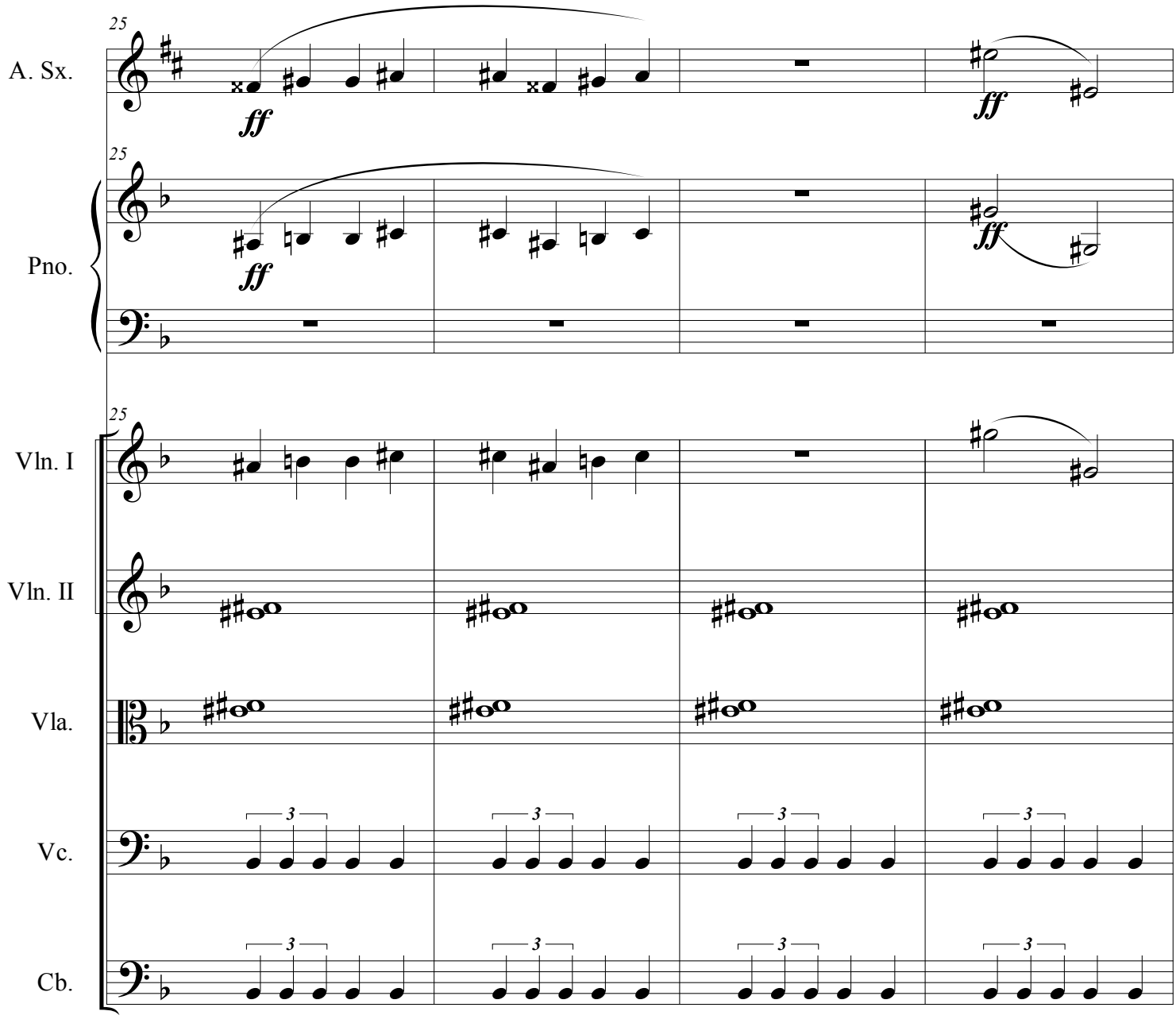

5
A. Sx.
5
Pno.
5
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
f
>
f
f
ff
ff
ff


9
A. Sx.
9
Pno.
f
9
Vln. I
f
Vln. II
f
ff
Vla.
f
ff
Vc.
ff
Cb.
ff
ff
ff
ff


13
A. Sx.
ff
13
Pno.
ff
13
Vln. I
ff
Vln. II
ff
Vla.
ff
3
Vc.
ff
3
Cb.
ff


Apatico in fortissimo
17
A. Sx.
ff
ff
ff
17
Pno.
ff
ff
ff
17
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
3
3
Cb.
3
3


21
A. Sx.
ff
ff
21
Pno.
ff
ff
21
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
3
3
Cb.
3
3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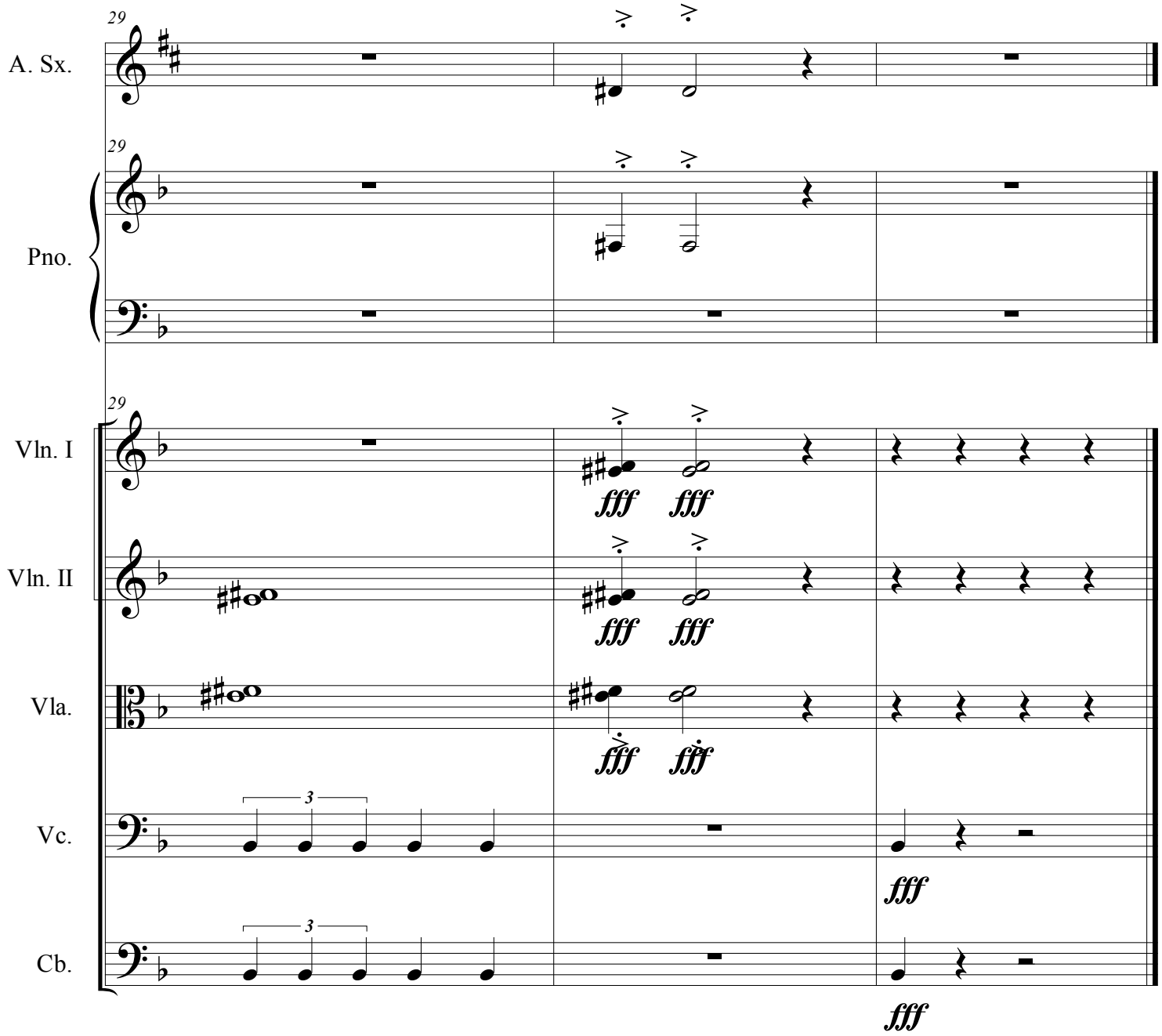
A. Sx.
ff
ff
25
Pno.
ff
ff
25
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3


29
A. Sx.
29
Pno.
29
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
3
3
fff
fff
fff
fff
fff
fff
fff
fff