

A handwritten musical score for orchestra, page 198. The score consists of ten staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is written in black ink on aged, yellowish-brown paper.

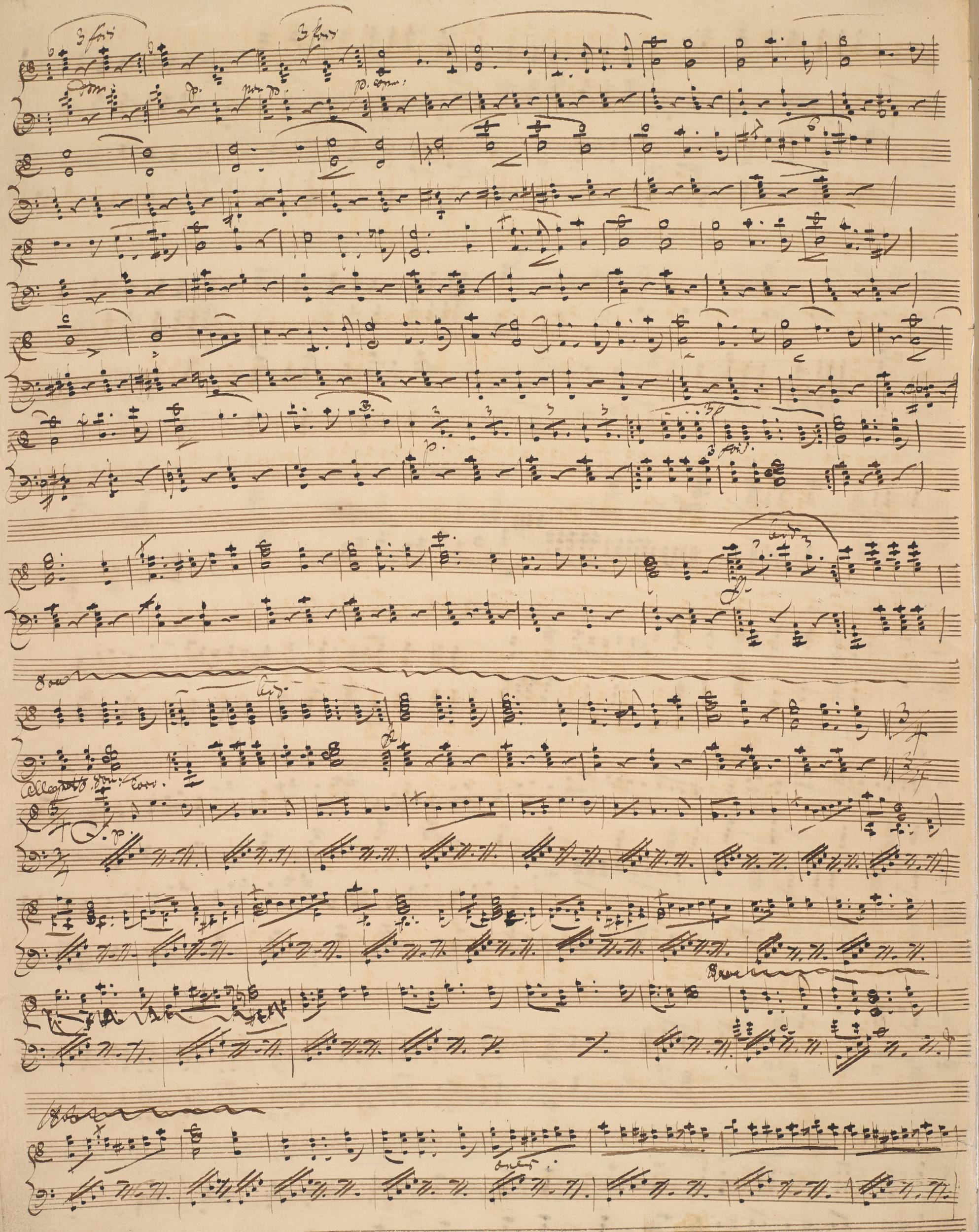
The score includes the following parts:

- Violin I (top staff)
- Violin II
- Cello
- Bassoon
- Horn
- Tenor Saxophone
- Alto Saxophone
- Soprano Saxophone
- Trombone
- Percussion (indicated by a 'P' with a stick symbol)

Musical markings and dynamics include:

- pp (pianissimo)
- p (piano)
- f (forte)
- ff (fortissimo)
- g (grace notes)
- acc. (acciaccatura)
- slurs
- wavy lines above staves indicating sustained notes or sustained dynamics
- tempo markings like "largo" and "danza"
- articulation marks like dots and dashes under notes
- sharp and flat symbols indicating key changes

The score shows a complex arrangement of voices, with some parts playing eighth-note patterns while others provide harmonic support. The overall style is characteristic of late 19th-century symphonic writing.



The image shows a single page of handwritten musical notation. The music is organized into eleven staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines. The notation is highly detailed, featuring a variety of note heads (solid black, open, and cross-hatched), stems, and beams. Performance instructions are scattered throughout the page. These include dynamic markings like 'pianiss.' and 'cresc.', tempo changes like 'largo' and 'gauth', and pitch variations like '8va' (octave up) and '8va' (octave down). Two instances of 'loco' (location) are present, indicating where sections of the music should be repeated. The handwriting is fluid but precise, typical of a composer's working manuscript.

adieu, charment pays de France, que je dois tant cherir! Beaucoau de mon heureuse enfance, a.
 Dieu! te quitter et mourir. Adieu, le quitter est meurir. Soi que j'adopte pour pa-
 ce, et d'où je crois me voir bannir, entend les adieux de Marie, France et garde son souve-
 nir. le vent souffle on quitte la plage; et planteuse de mes songes. Dieu pour me rendra ton
 vase doux n'a point de larmes. Ces flots adieu, adieu, charment pays de France, que je dois tant des-
 sur Beaucoau de mon heureuse enfance. adieu le quitter est mourir
 gelé du peuple que j'ai au rang raro.
 que me moins modifi que aux chaines de mon printemps en vain la grandeur boueaine niat
 tenu chez le sombre Coforad Je n'ai desire d'être Roi ne que pour regner sur des frangais que pour
 regn sur des frangais. Consigna gars du peuple que j'ai une, je ouvrir les lieux.
 tant je ayssandis au rang supre au mains mons qu'aux chaines de mon printemps. adieu charme
 ys, charment pays de France, que je dois tant cherir! Beaucoau de mon heureuse enfance, adieu, le quitter est

