

Invita la sua Donna alle delitie della Campagna

Biagio Marini (1594-1663)

E

Vieni vieni Li

1 [p. 14] E

Vieni, vieni Li - co - ri, La - scia, la - scia gli

3

orrori, Fug - gi, fug - gi l'om - bre sel - vag - gie, Torna, torna, torna, torna in queste piag - ge.

8

Ec - co pog - gi_e cam - pi_au - ra - ti, Fre - sche sel - ve, a - dor - ni pra - ti,

12

Spi - ra qui d'A - mor il ven - to E gar - ri - sce on - da d'ar -

17

gen - to, E gar - ri - sce on - da d'ar - gen - to.

[p. 15]
Ritornel(l)o VI.

Ritornelo VI.

4

9

14

The piece is part of "Scherzi e Canzonette a una, e due voci" printed in Parma by Anteo Viotti, in 1632 [ref pp. 14-15]. Available on IMSLP.

PERFORMANCE NOTE

The *Ritornello* should be played by Violin and Chitarone, as reported in "Scherzi e Canzonette", cit., p. 5.

TRANSCRIPTION NOTES

The alphabetical letters upon the tenor line refer to the *accompagnato* performed by the *Chitariglia*. In "Scherzi e Canzonette", cit., p. 3, the author advises the readers «to accompany the voice as much as possible, not feeling obliged to follow that (i.e. the letters that sometimes would not match with the *basso*), as the *Chitariglia* misses many good consonances». For a proper understanding, see the related page that shows the tablatures for each alphabetical letter.

- (1) Choose the performer whether to respect strictly the repetition signs, or considering them as referring to the presence of the 2 stanzas.
- (2) In the original print, the prolonged crotchet is written with a dot instead of a linked quaver.
- (3) In the original print, the third and fourth repetition of "torna" are written as *ij*, a usual text repetition sign.
- (4) In the original print, the whole repeated verse is written as *ij*.

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[1] Vieni, vieni, Licori,
Lascia, lascia gli orrori,
Fuggi, fuggi l'ombre selvagge,
Torna, torna in queste piagge;

Ecco poggi e Campi aurati,
Fresche selve, adorni prati
Spira qui d'Amor il vento
E garrisce onda d'argento.

[2] Prendi, prendi i miei baci,
Stringi, stringi i tuoi lacci,
E qui unisca fedele Amore,
Seno à seno, e core à core;

Ne fia mai che ci divida
Tempo edace, ò morte infida,
Ma sia sol tomba gradita,
Questa à noi culla fiorita.