

TENORE

IL SECONDO LIBRO

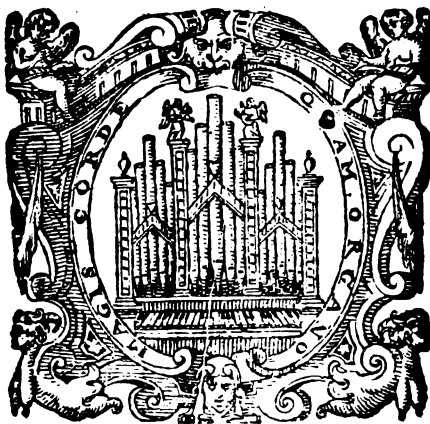
DE MADRIGALI
A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO

Con il Basso continuo per sonare in Concerto
posto nel Soprano, & vn Dialogo
a otto nel fine.

Nouamente composti, & dati in luce.

*All' Illustrissima Signora, e Patrona mia offeruandissima
La Signora Felcita Guerrera Gonzaga, Mar-
chesa di Pallazuolo, &c.*



In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M D C I I.

C



Illustrissima Signora.



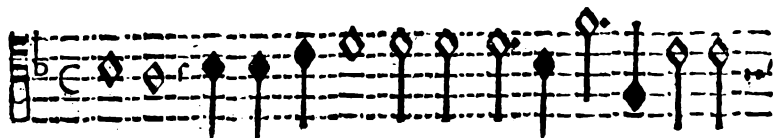
Oueuano questi miei Madrigali (lieue componimento inuero) esser sotto la protezione di V. S. Illustrissima, & illustrarsi almeno col nome suo, se per lor propria chiarezza non poteuano rappresentarsi a gli occhi altrui, per che auanti ch'io gli componesse deliberai di farne dono a V. S. Illustrissima, & in essi mi sonno affaticato; come in cosa, che douesse esser sua e gradita da lei, ma dall'altro canto difficilmente credo che non possino esser in qualche parte se non buoni, e per tali dal Mondo riceuuti, poi che hauendo fisso all'hor ch'io gli componeua V. S. Illustrissima nel pensiero, essendo ella tutta buona, & in ogni parte perfetta, specchiandoli in lei era forza che s'abbellissero, e si perfettionassero e da chi ha il colmo d'ogni felicità, felicissima e gratiosissima sorte riceuessero, conform'a quella ch'io gli auguraua, escon dunque fuori, e per lei son fatti, ella gli riceua, a lei son dedicati, ella gli protega, e difenda, com'ella deue fare di tutte le cose sue più care, ben ch'io mi creda che niuno già mai calunniatore o detrattore, ardisca di biasmar cosa che sia da Dama di tanto valore protetta e fauorita, e mentr'io a poco a poco mi andrò affaticando per più dilettarle, Viva Felice, e me conferui tra suoi più deuoti seruitori e Dio sia seco.

Di Mantoa a dì 10 di Giugno. 1602.

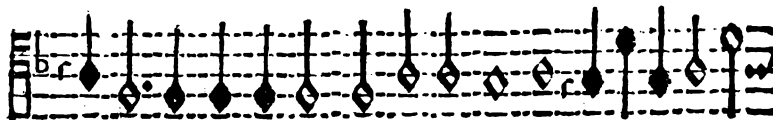
Di V. S. Illustrissima

Deuotissimo seruitore

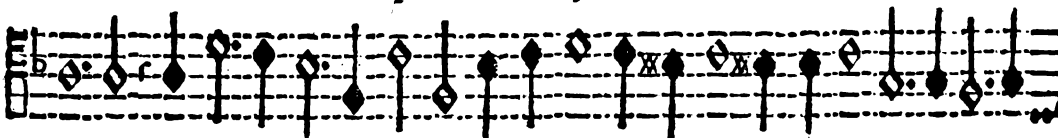
Salamon Rossi.



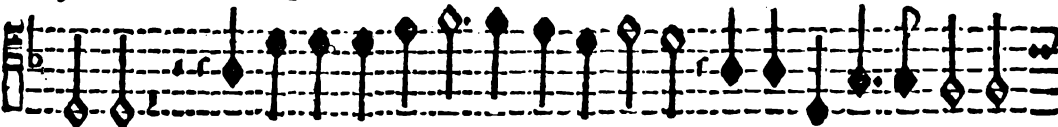
Il li mirand' il cielo Dicea doglias e' n tanto



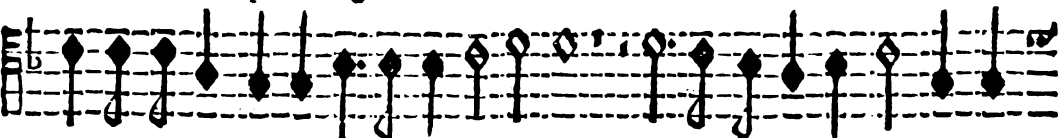
Em piea di calde perle vn biâco velo Io mi distillo in



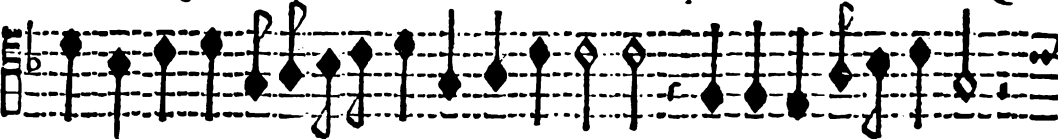
pianto D'amor lâguisco e moro Ne ritrouo pietate pietate O cielo ò



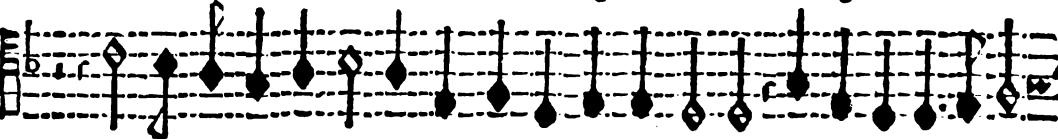
stelle Io pur son giouinett' el crin hò d oro E colorite e belle



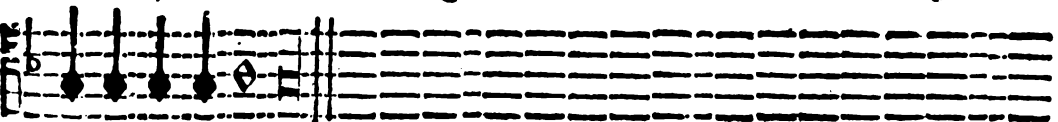
Sembrâ le guancie mie rose nouelle Ahi Ahi qual sarà'l tormento Quar-



d'haurò d'oro il vol to' el crin d'argento e' l crin d'argen to



Ahi qual sarà'l tormento Quâd'haurò d'oro il volto e' l crin d'argen-



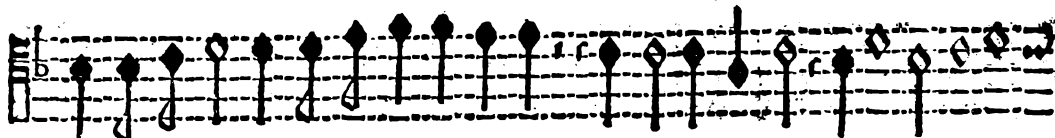
to e' l crin d'argento.



Marillide mia dirò mio sole dirò



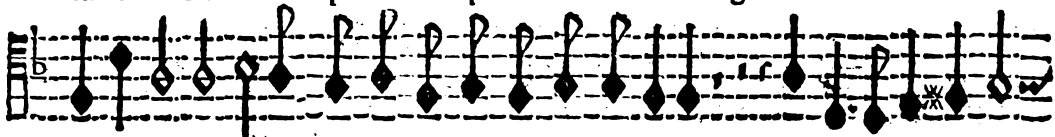
dirò mio sole dirò mio sole ij



Più serenar più rallegrar non curi non curi Dirò mio cor mia vita



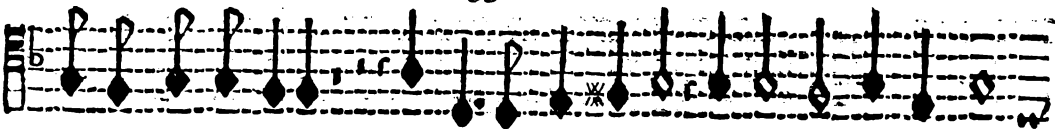
Ahi che nò vuole Ne può dolci parole Formar lingua dolente Dirò ve-



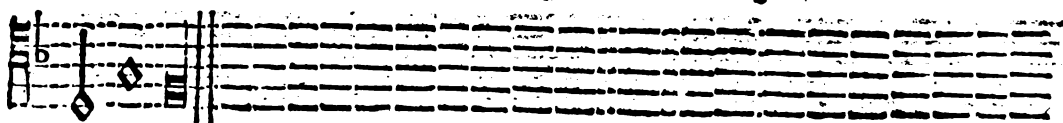
racemente Foco de l'alma mia che m'ard'e fugge Riplèd'a gl'occhi almè



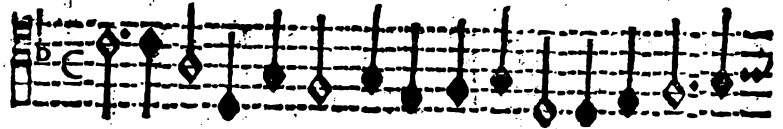
a gli occhi almè se'l cor distrugge Dirò veracemente Foco de l'alma



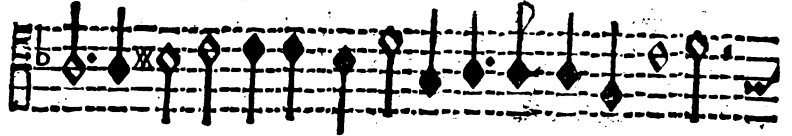
mia che m'ard'e fugge Risplèd'a gl'occh'almè a gl'occhi almè s'el cor



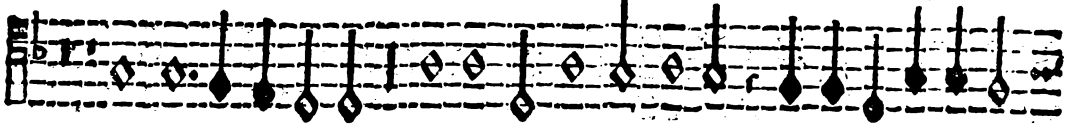
distrugge.



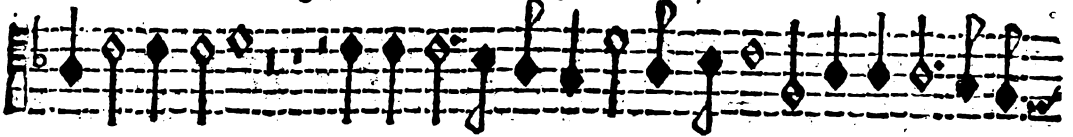
Or che lunge da voi Mouo bei lumi ou hà ri-



posto amore Il piu caro e'l più bel de lumi suoi



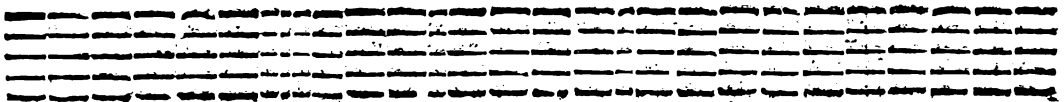
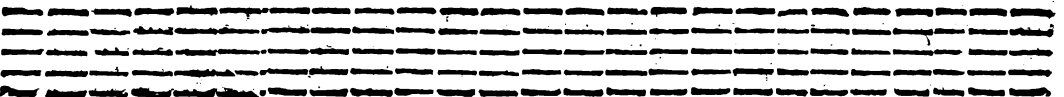
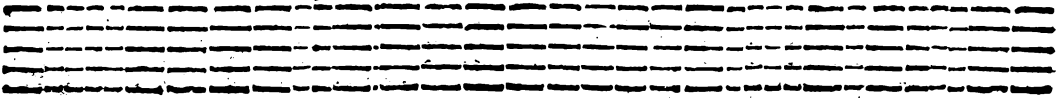
Ahi Ahi che languire Lasso ben gran tormento E sostenere aman-



do orgogli & ire Machi disse partir disse morire Ma chi disse par-

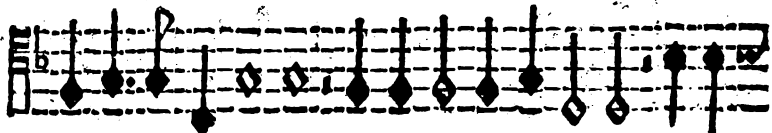


tir disse morire Machi disse partir disse morire disse morire.

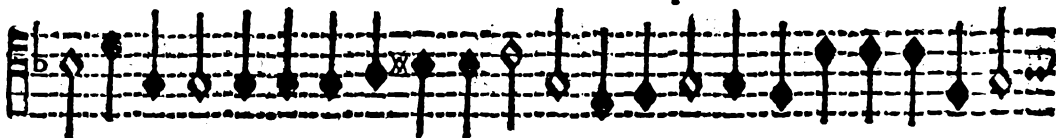




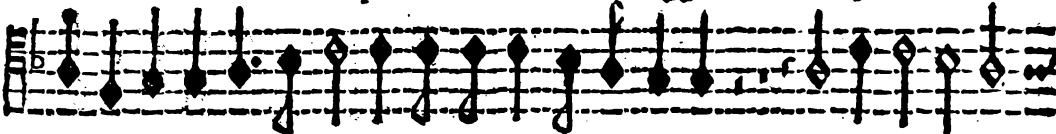
Erche fuggir m'ahi lasso S'hauete del mio



fin tanto delio Voi purfete il cor mio ij



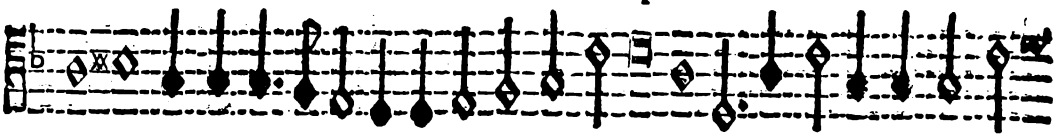
E vi pensate cruda col fuggire E vi pensate cru-



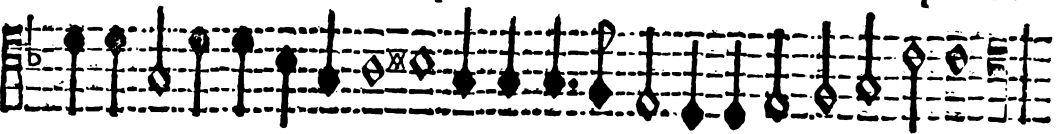
da E vi pensate cruda Affrettarmi il morire cruda col fuggi-



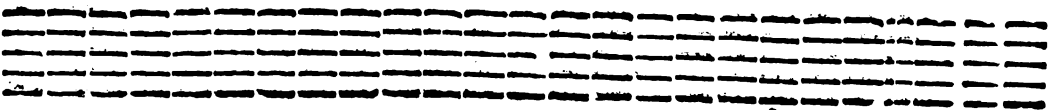
re Affrettarmi il morire Ah' morir non si può senza dolore senza do-

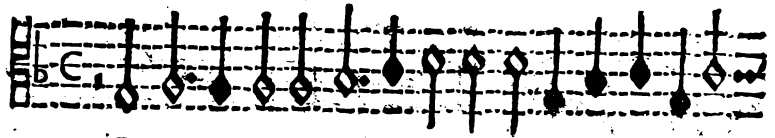


lore E doler non si può chi nō hà core Ah' morir non si può sen-

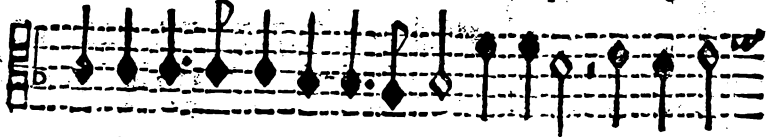


za dolore senza dolore E doler non si può chi nō hà core.

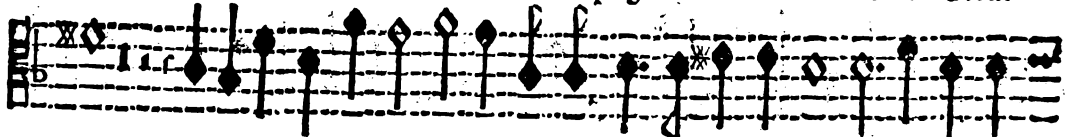




Oaue liberta te Già per si lungatta-



te Mia cara compagnia Chi da me ti desui-



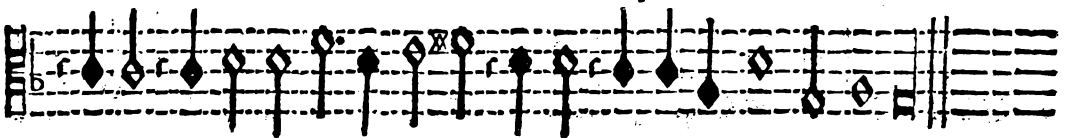
a E da me tanto amata Oue ne ne vai veloce Lasso ch'ad'altra



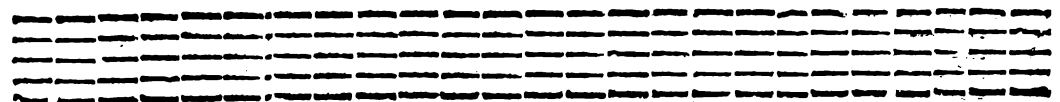
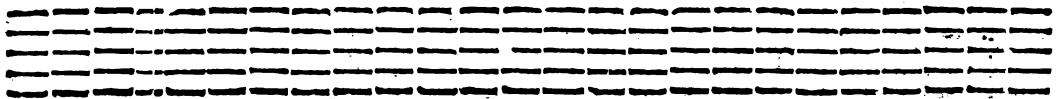
voce In van ti chiamo e piango Tu fuggi tu fuggi & io rimango

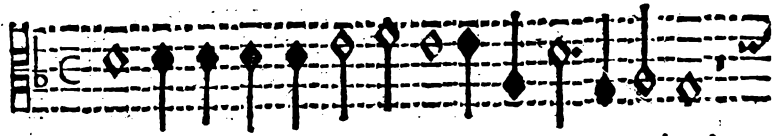


Stretto in belle catene D'altr'amorose pene E d'altro bel desio



a Dio a Dio per sépr'a Dio a Dio a Dio per sempr'a Dio.

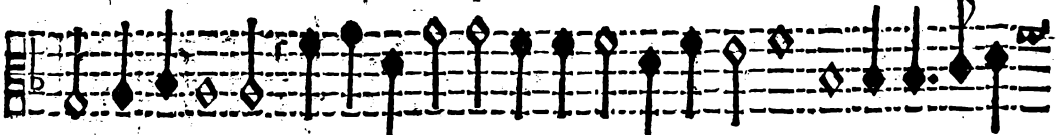




Spasmo s'io non ti veggio Moro se tu non m'ami



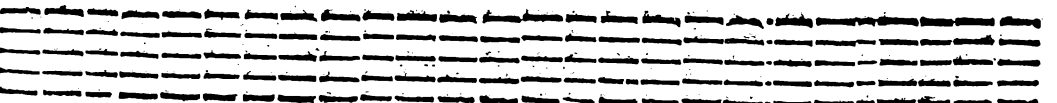
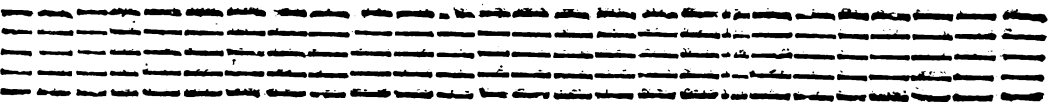
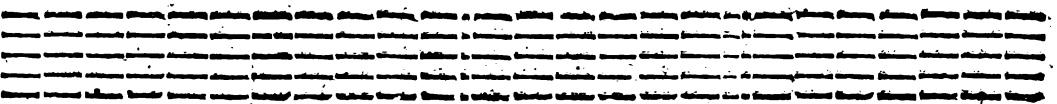
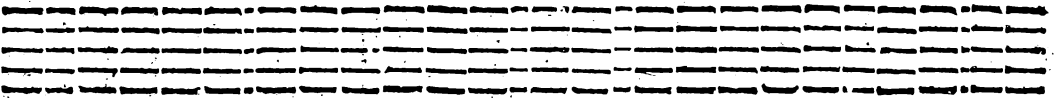
A qual amor mi chiami Al amor che nō senti



O core infido O core infido come fa ben mentire Torna torn'a ri-



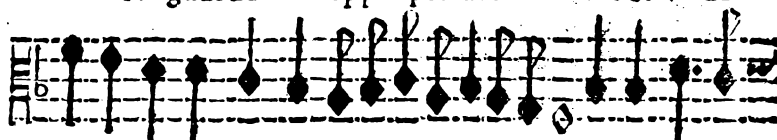
dire Spasmo s'io non ti sfido Moro s'io non t'uccido.





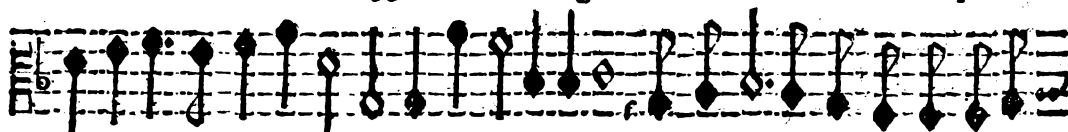
N l'guardo troppa pietate

Sol vn de



raggi vostri occhi gira

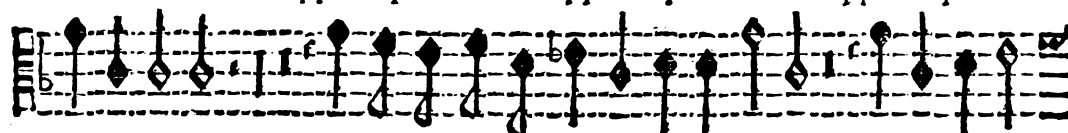
te O parte



del bel bràco o del bel nero E se troppo vi par E se troppo vi par non mi mi-



rate E se troppo vi par E se troppo vi par E se troppo vi par non



ni mirate

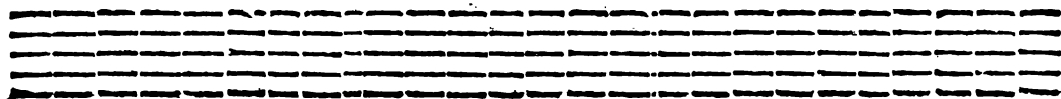
Che nol potete

far senza bear mi

senza bear-

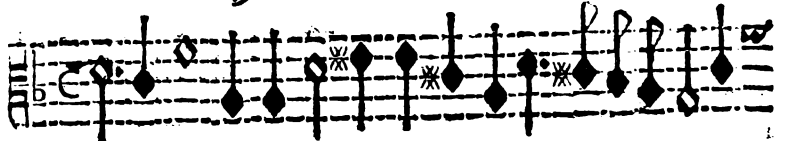


mi Che nol potete far senza bear mi senza bear mi.



printed by the University of Michigan Library, 1964. This is a reproduction of the original manuscript, which is in the possession of the University of Michigan Library. The original manuscript is a handwritten score for a tenor part, and it is in the Italian language. The score is written on six staves, and it contains a total of 10 lines of music. The music is written in a style that is characteristic of the 16th century, and it is in the key of C major. The tempo is marked as "Allegro", and the time signature is "C" (common time). The score is written in a style that is characteristic of the 16th century, and it is in the key of C major. The tempo is marked as "Allegro", and the time signature is "C" (common time).

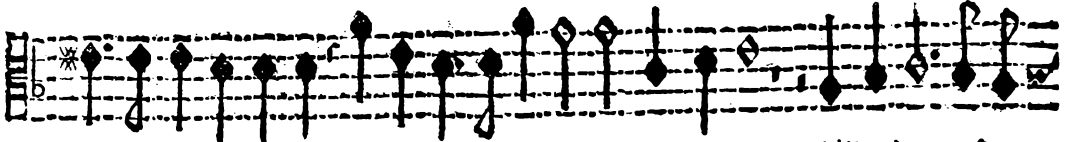
TENORE



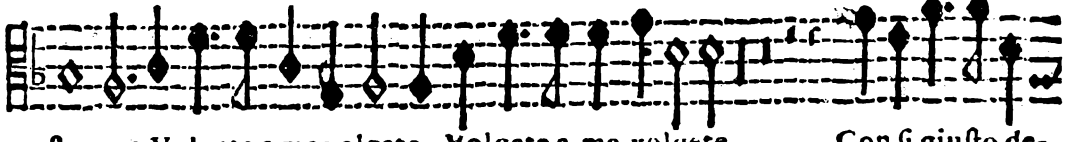
Vni miei cari lumi Chelampeggia te



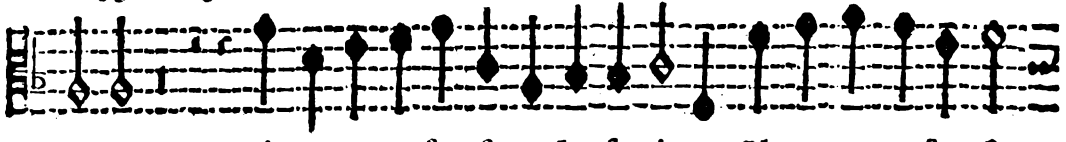
Vn sì veloce sguardo Ch'a pena mira e fugge Ch'a



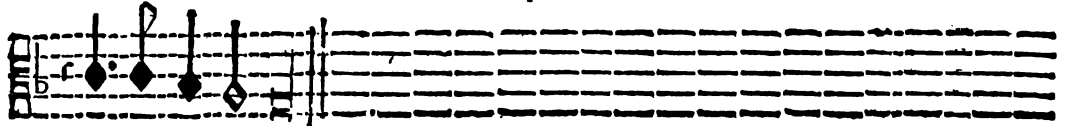
pena mira e fugge E poi torna sì tardo Ch'il mio cor Ch'il mio cor se ne



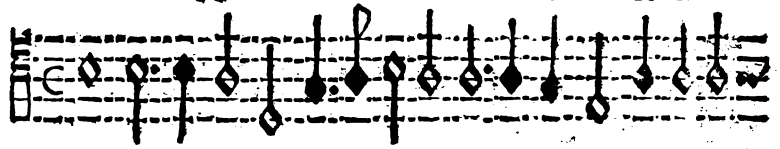
strugge Volgete a me volgete Volgete a me volgete Con sì giusto de-



lito Che tanto vostro sia quãto son io Che tanto vostro sia



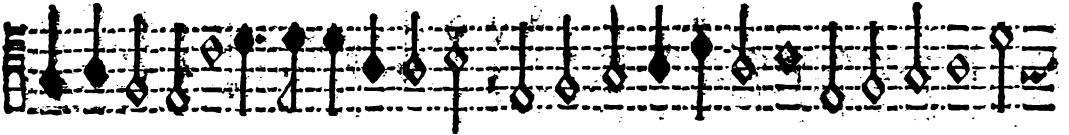
quanto son io.



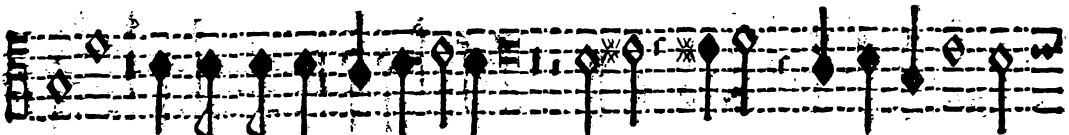
Olcissimo sospiro Ch'esci da que'la bocca :



Que d'amor ogni dolcezza fiocca Dhe vien a



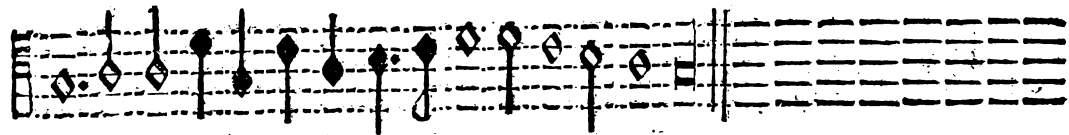
raddolcire Dhe vieni a raddolcire. L'amaro mio dolore L'amaro mio do-



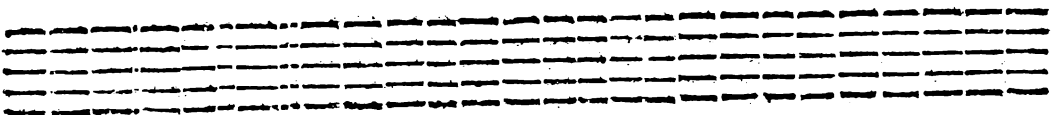
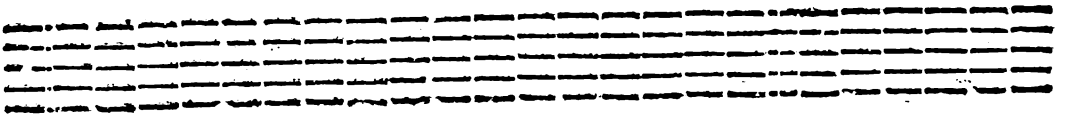
lore Ecco ch'io t'apr'il co re ad vn sospir sospiro erran-

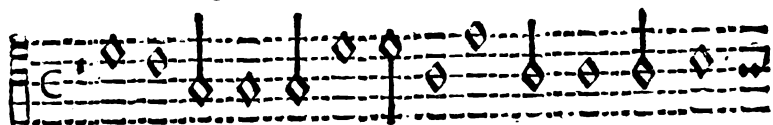


te Che forse vola in sen Che forse vola in sen i) ad

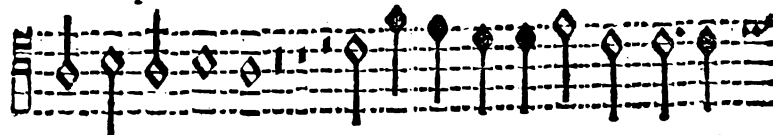


altro amante Che forse vola in sen ad altro amante.

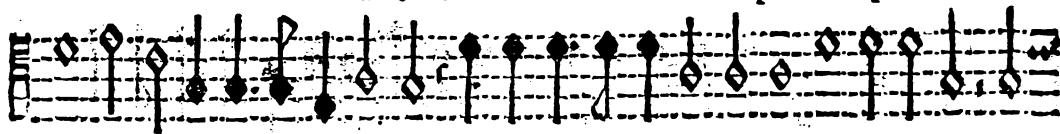




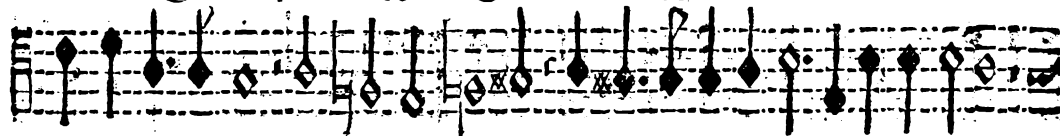
En può fortuna auersa Celarti a gl'occhi miei



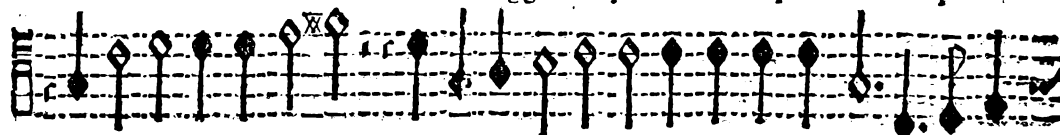
ma non al core Doue scolpita sei per mand'a-



more Quiui sempre ti veggio Quiui teco ragiono & ai martiri Del-



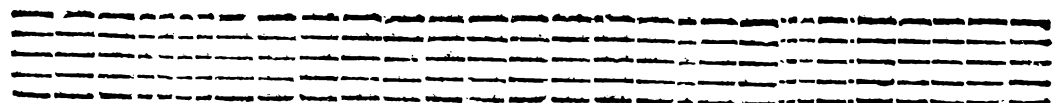
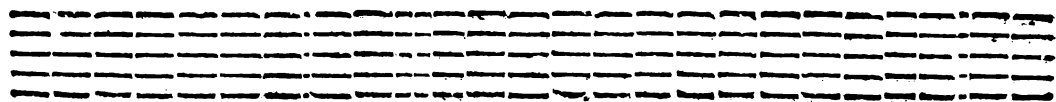
l'affitt'alma mia conforto chieggo E par che tu rispòda e tu sospiri



A miei caldi sospiri e'n tale stato Viuo nelle miserie anco be-

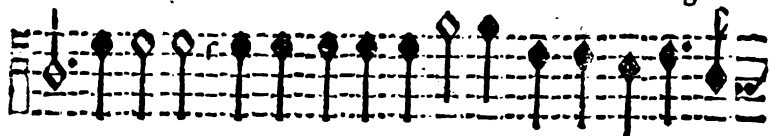


ato Viuo nelle miserie anco beato anco bea to.





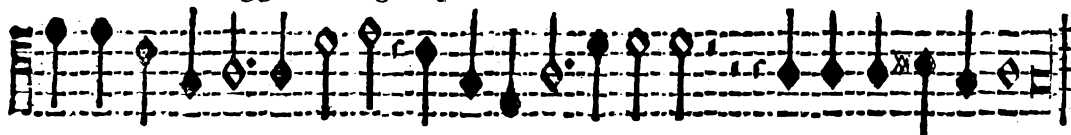
On la sua forz' in mar in terr' in cie'lo Vinc'ogni



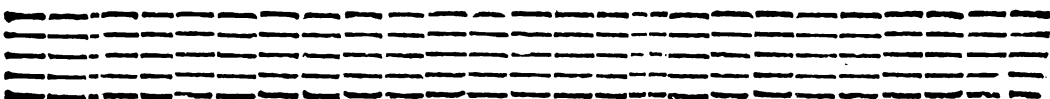
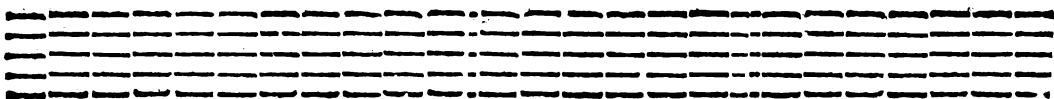
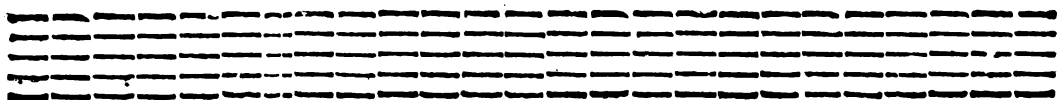
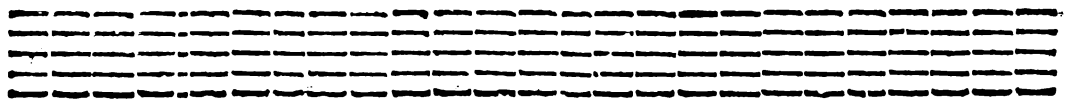
cosa amore Amor il tutto regge Con dolce freno e



cō soaue legge Lo segnò gli animali L'ammirani mortali L'ubidi-



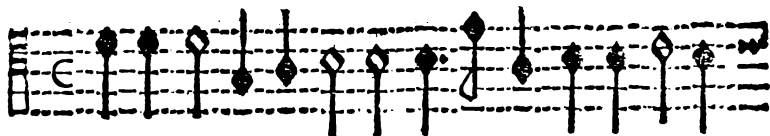
fcan: Dei gli dan honore Vinc'ogni cosa amore Vinc'ogni cos'amore,



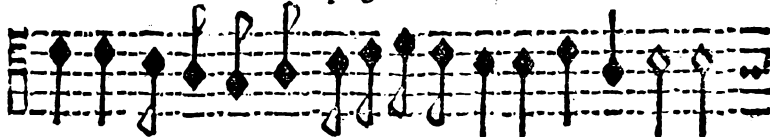
Seconda parte.

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TENORE



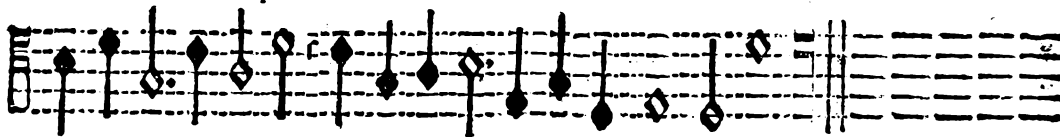
Ortunate campag e Mentre vi calc' Amo-



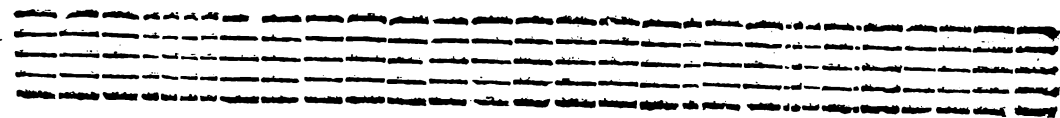
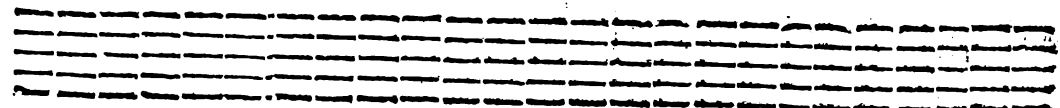
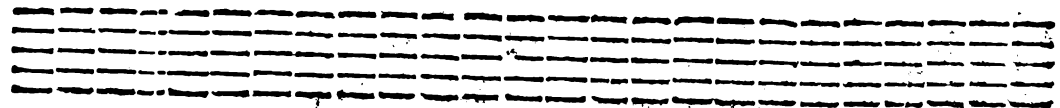
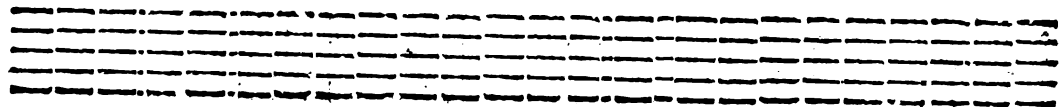
re Spiegate vaghi fior d'ogni colore

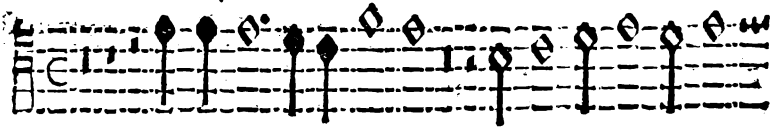


Ecco ecco scopre la terra Per far a lui hono re L'alta virtù che

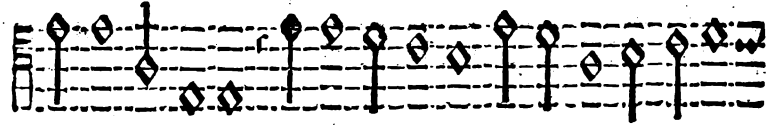


nel suo grēbo ferra L'alta virtù che nel suo grembo ferra.

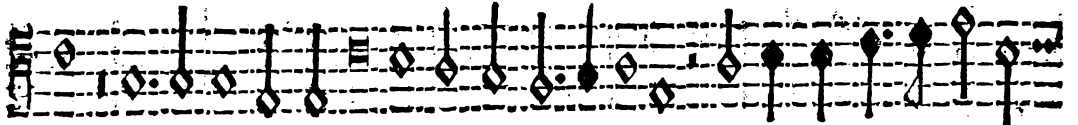




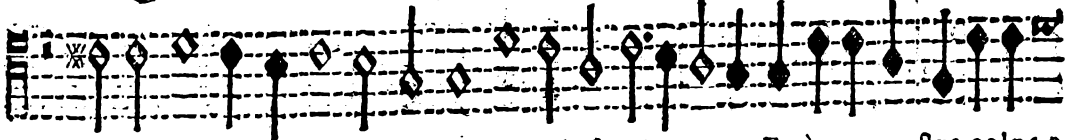
Così pur languendo e'n doppio ardo re



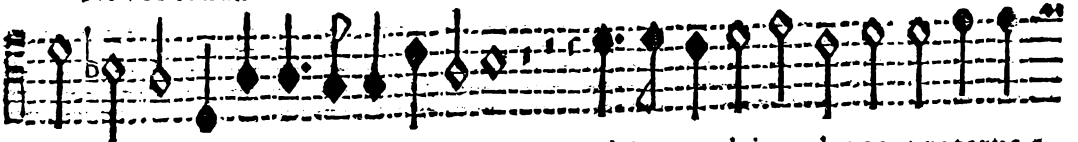
e'n doppio ardore Mé vò tra queste piume e'n dopio ardo



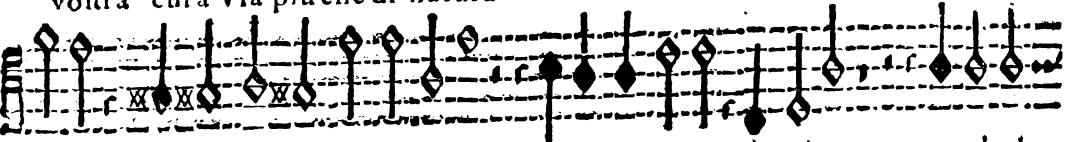
re Quinci morte m'affale e quindi amo re e quindi amo re



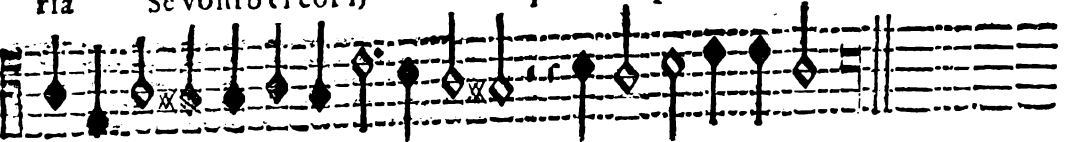
Ne voi cruda il sentite ne voi cruda il senti te Et è pur vostra colpa e



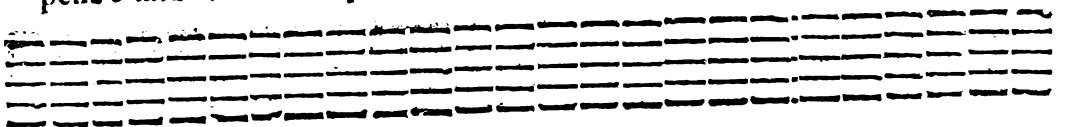
vostra cura Via più che di natura L'altro nudrite legge proterua e

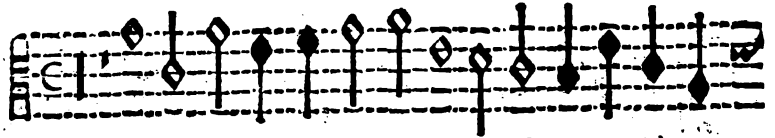


ria Se vostro el cor ij perche la pena è mia perche la

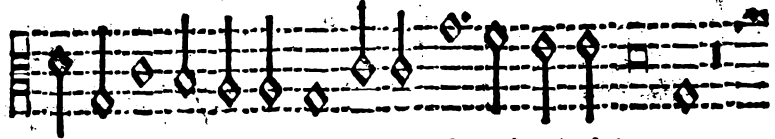


pena è mia Perche la pena è mia perche la pena è mia.

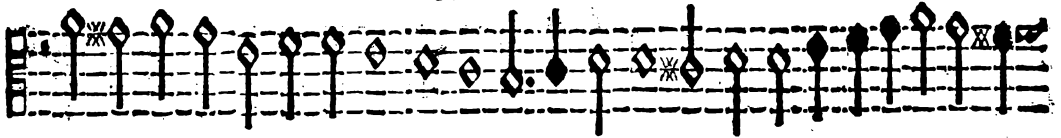




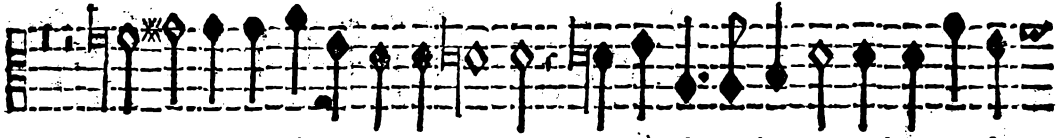
Cchi quella pietà che mi mostrate. Pietà non



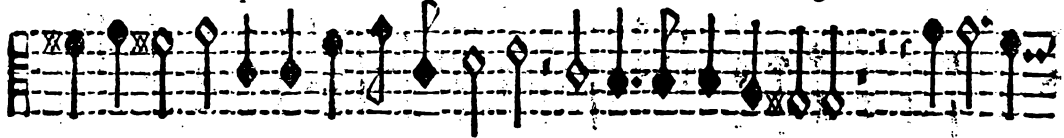
è ma doppia crudeltate ma doppia crudeltate



Di vana spem' il cor nudrite ogn' hora nudrite ogn' hora Noua di dolor forte



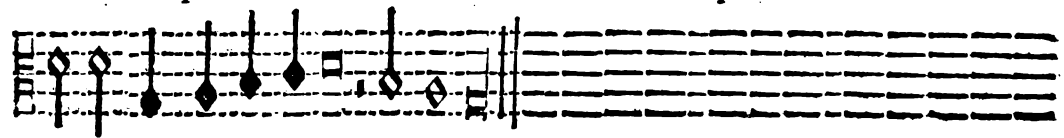
Con finta pietà vit' alla morte Acciò ch'altri languendo Viua sem-



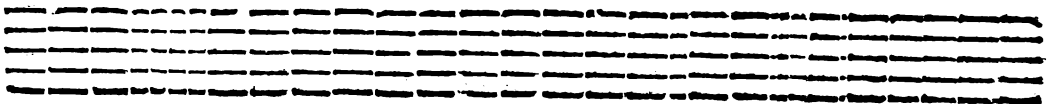
pre morendo Viua sempre morendo Ma spero o luci infide Morrà di

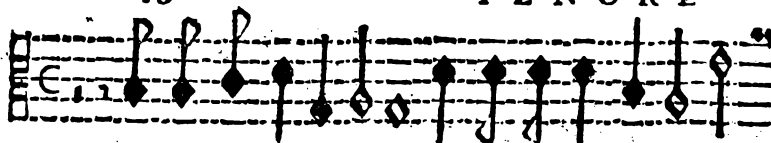


duol di non poter morire Morro di duol di non poter morire Mor-

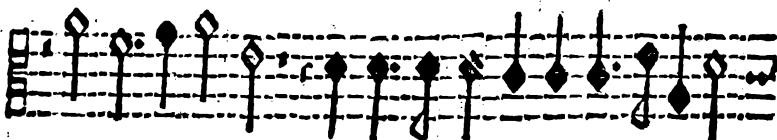


rò di duol di non poter morire.

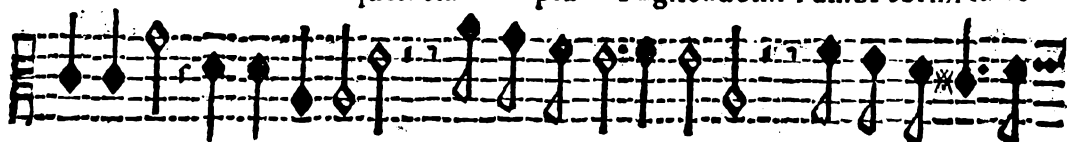




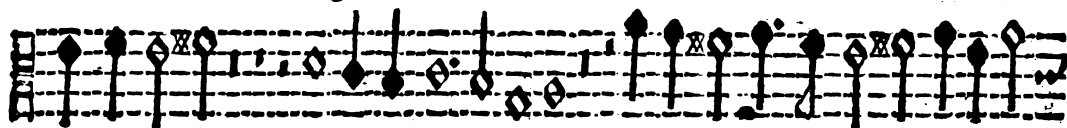
Er nò mi dir ch'io moia Dicemi ch'io nò l'ami



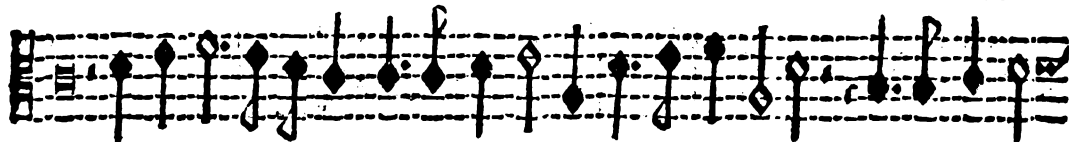
quest'em pia Togliendomi l'amor tormi la no-



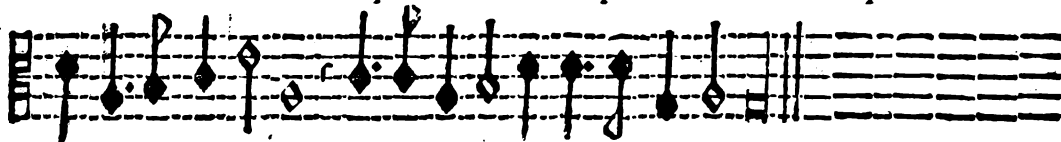
ia S'amor è vita e gioia Non morrà l'alma mia Non morrà l'al-



ma mia Donna falacce e ria Come fa ben mentir form'e colo-



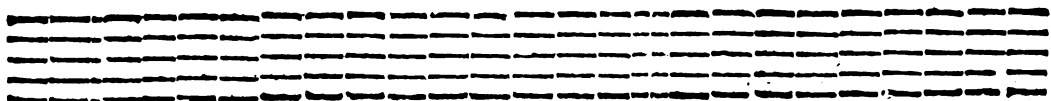
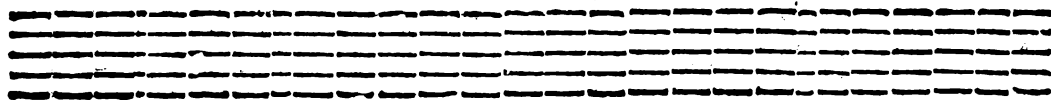
ri Tanto è dir nò amar quãto è dir mori quãt è dir mori quant'è dir mo-



ri ij

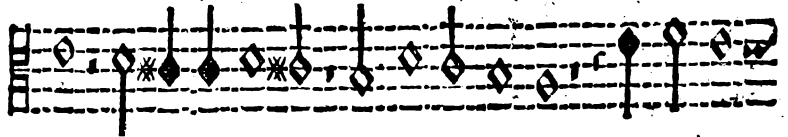
ij

quant'è dir mori.

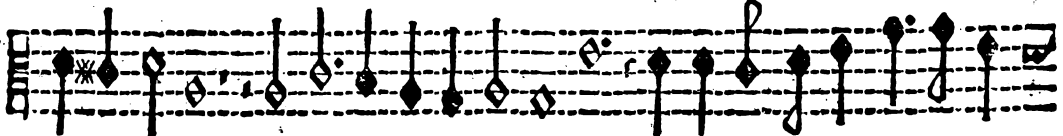




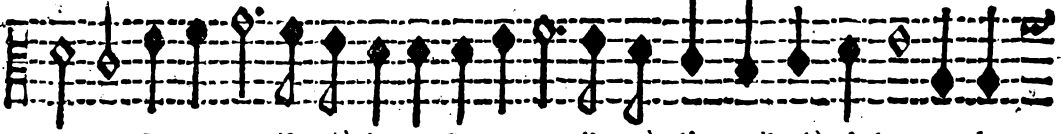
Que misero ma i Sperar deggio confor-



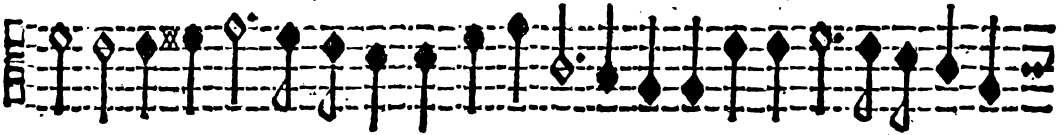
to a doler miei a doler miei Se più pe-



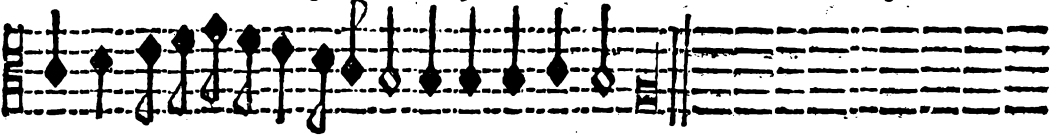
na trouai la' doue più godei Ahi di più desiar celsi la



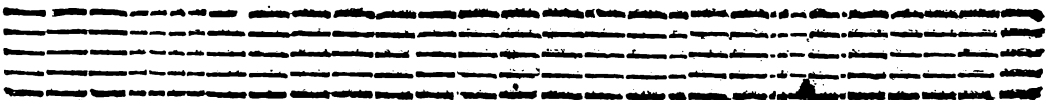
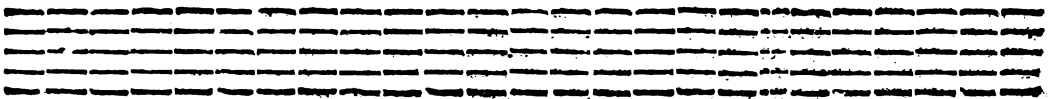
mente In amor il più lieto In amor il più lieto e' il più dolente do-



lente In amor il più lieto e' il più dolente In amor il più lieto e' il

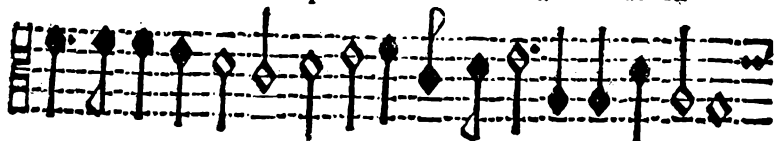


più dolente te e' il più dolente.

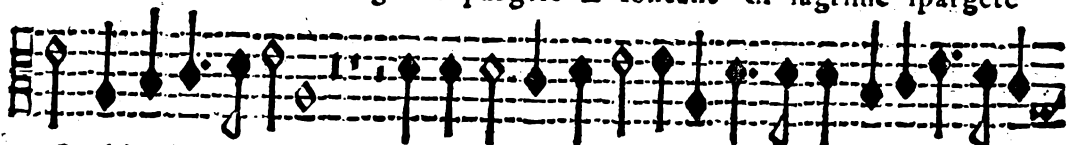




Occhi voi sospirate E fontane di la-



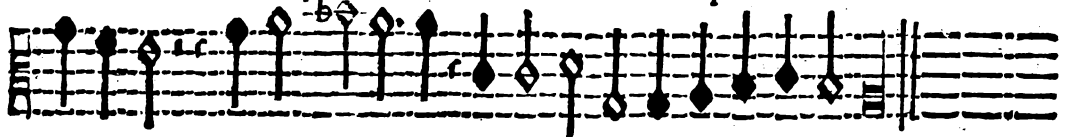
grime spargete E fontane di lagrime spargerò



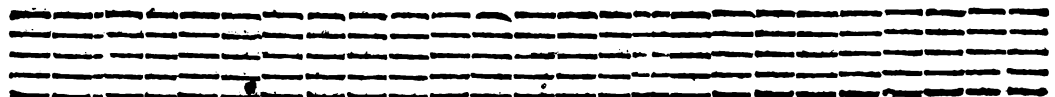
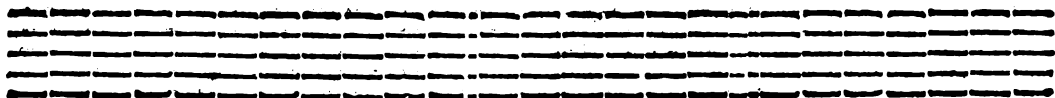
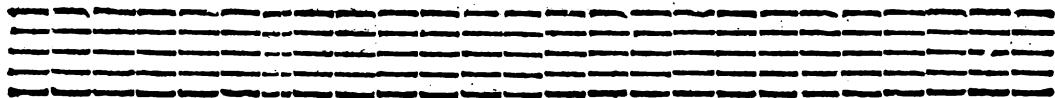
Occhi voi sospirate E di me vi dolete Che serui non vi fo d'alta bel-



tate Indarno vi prouate Ch'io di vostro martir pena non sento La dou'è



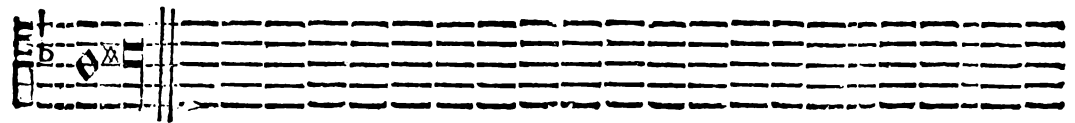
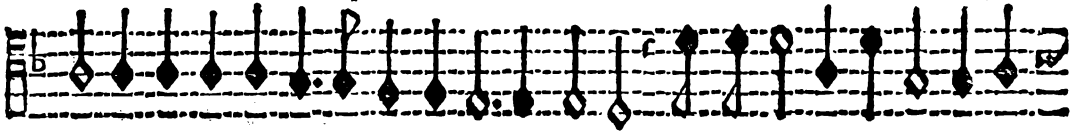
libertà non è tormento non è tormento non è tormento.



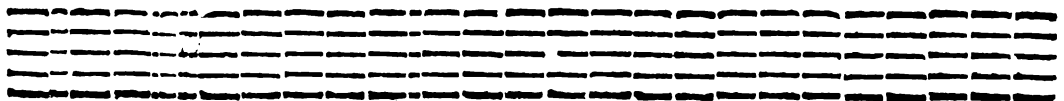
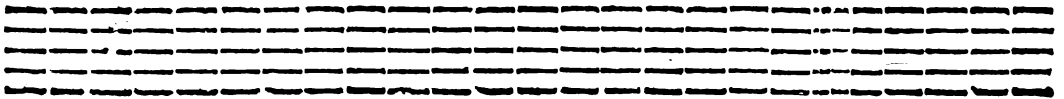
Aria di partenza.

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TENORE



mia.

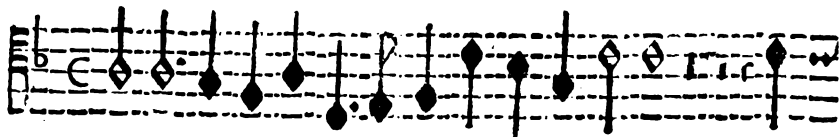




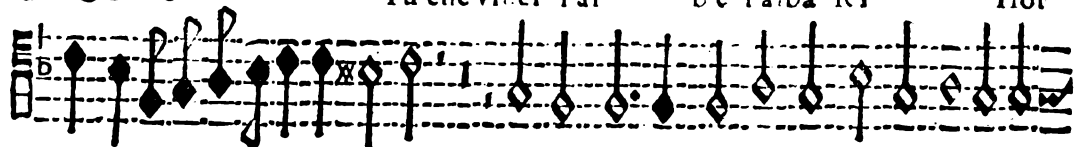
Dialogo a 8. Primo choro.

20

TENORE



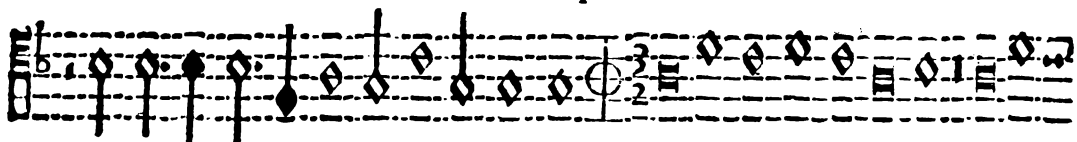
Tu che vinci l'al b'e l'alba sei Hor



ch a me lie ta splendi Che più chieggi da te che più vorrei Ve-



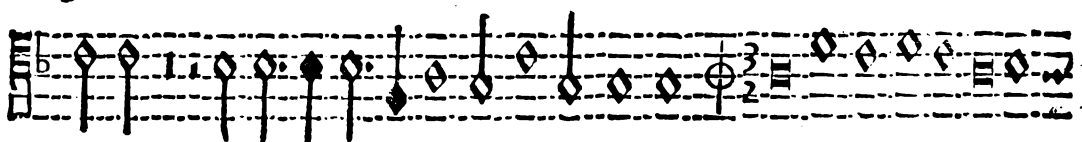
ro è che m'accendi Ma se la luce è pia Non è la fiamma ria



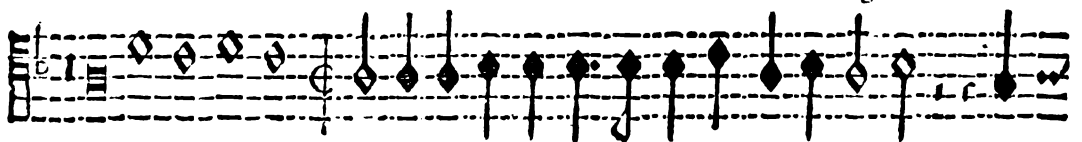
O cari del mio corfoaui incendi Non cangiate mai loco N6 can-



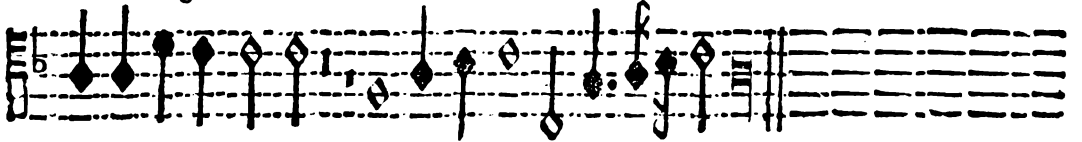
giate mai loco Che nō viurei s'io nō viuefs'in foco s'io non viuefs'in



foco O cari del mio cor soavi incendi Non cangiate mai loco



Non cangiate mai loco Che nō viurei s'io nō viueſs in foco s'io



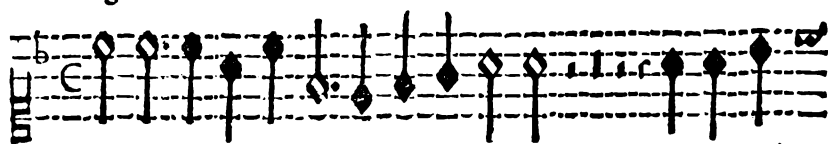
Non viues's in foco s'i o nō viues's in fo co.



Dialogo a 8. Primo choro.

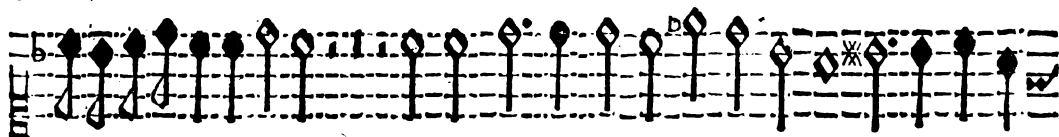
20

CANTO



Tuche vinci l'alb'e l'alba fei

Hor ch'amè

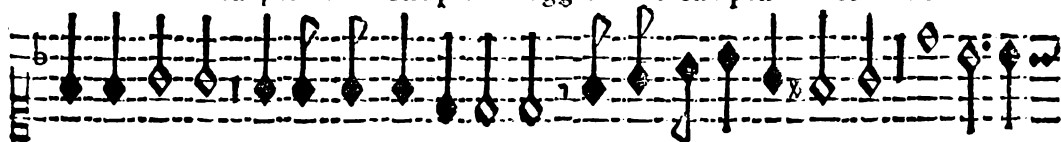


lie

ta splendi

Che più chieggo da te che più vorrei

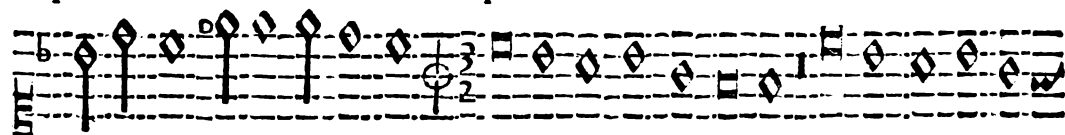
Vero è che



più m'accendi Ma fe la luce è pia

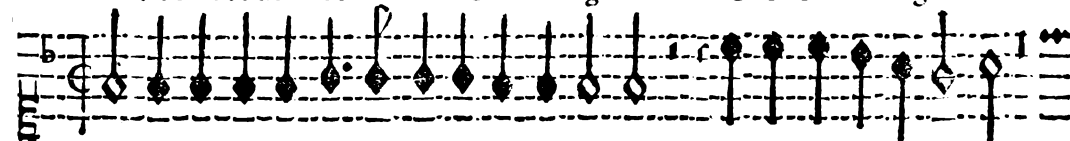
Non è la fiammaria

O cari



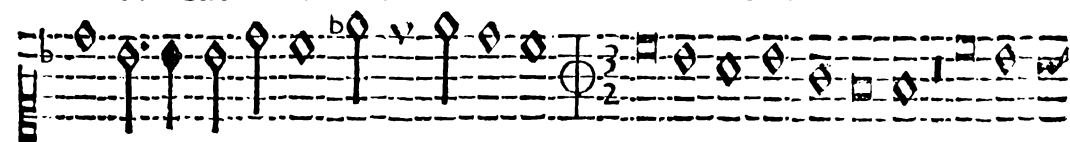
del mio cor foani incendi

Non cangiate mai loco Non cangiate mai



loco Che nō viurei s'io nō viuefsi in foco

s'io nō viuefsi in foco



O cari del mio cor foani incendi

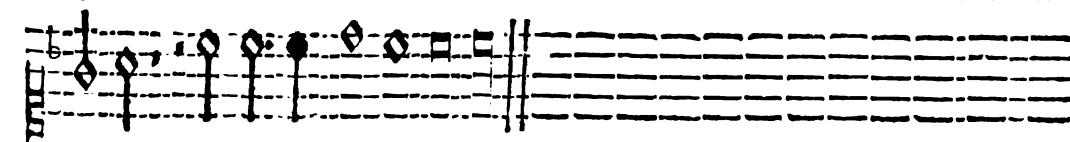
Nō cangiate mai loco

Nō can-



giare mai loco Che nō viurei s'io nō viuefsi in foco

s'io non viuefsi in



foco s'io non viuefsi in foco.



TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

A Cinque voci, di Salomon Roisi.



Filli mirando il cielo	1	Con la sua forza in mâr. 1. par.	12
Sfogaua con le stelle	2	Fortunata campagne. 2. par.	13
Amarillidemia	3	E così pur languendo	14
Hor che lunge da voi	4	Occhi quella pietà	15
Perche fuggirmi ah! lasso	5	Per non mi dir ch'io moia	16
Soue libertate	6	Doue misero mai	17
Spasmo s'io non ti veggio	7	Occhi voi sospirate	18
Vn sguardo un sguardo nò	8	Ahi m'è fors' il partire	19
Lumi miei cari lumi	9	Dialogo a otto.	
Dolcissimo sospiro	10	O tu che vinci l'alba	20
Ben può fortuna auerfa	11		