

BASSO

IL SECONDO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

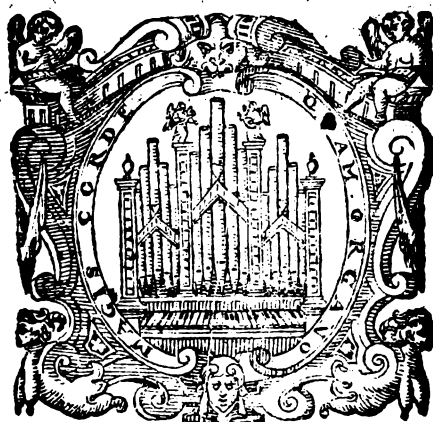
A CINQUE VOCI

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 Felicita Guerrera Gonzaga, Mar-
chesa di Pallazuolo, &c.*



In Veneria, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M D C I I.

E



Illustrissima Signora.



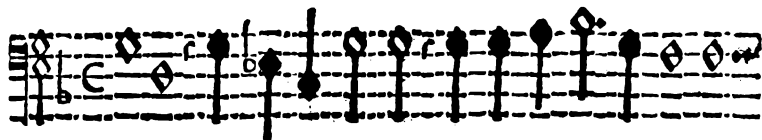
Oueuano questi miei Madrigali (lieue componimento inuero) esser sotto la protezione di V. S. Illustrissima, & illustrarsi almeno col nome suo, se per lor propria chiarezza non poteuano rappresentarsi a gli occhi altrui, per che auanti ch'io gli componesse deliberai di farne dono a V. S. Illustrissima, & 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 ereda 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, *Viua Felice*, e me conseui tra suoi più deuoti seruitori e Dio sia seco.

Di Mantoa a dì 10 di Giugno. 1602.

Di V. S. Illustrissima

Deuotissimo seruitore

Salomon Rossi.



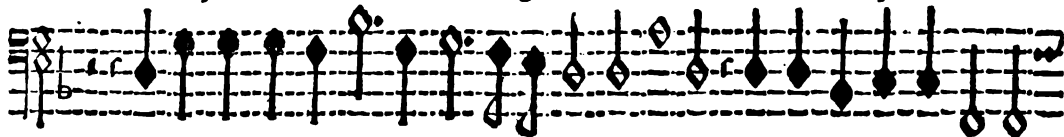
Il li mirand' il cielo Dicea doglias' e n' tanto



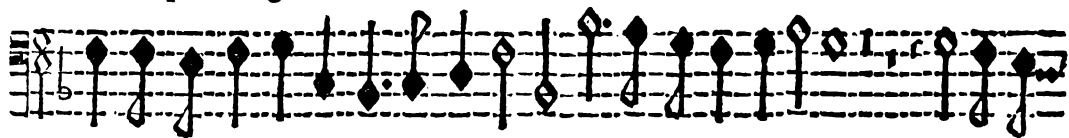
Empica di calde perle vn bianco velo Io mi di-



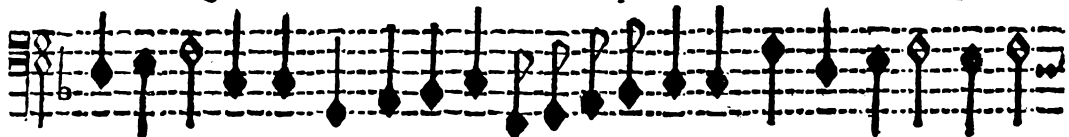
stillo in piato D'amor D'amor l'aguisco e moro Ne ritrouo pietate



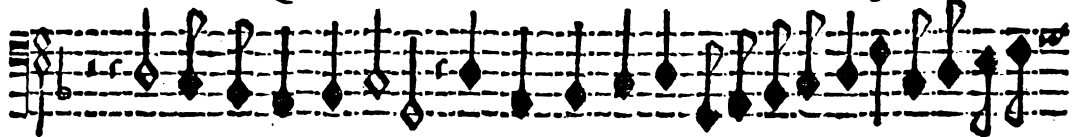
Io pur son giouinetta e' l' crin hò d'oro E colorite e belle



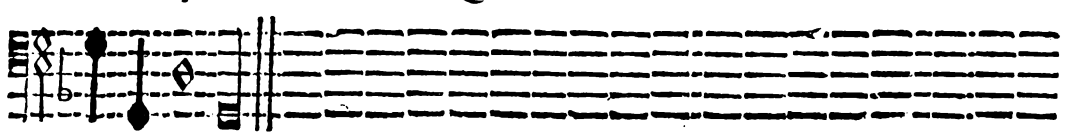
Sen. brà le guancie mie rose nouelle Ahi qual sarà' l' tormento Ahi qual sa-



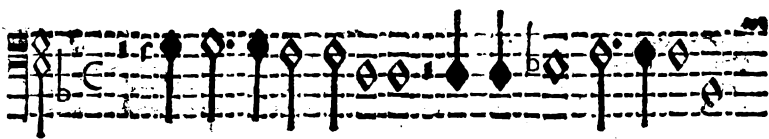
ra' l' torméto Quád' haurò d'or' il vol to' el crin d'argen to



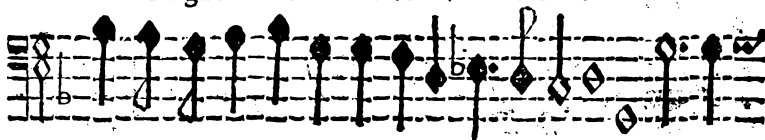
Ahi qual sarà' l' torméto Quád' haurò d'or' il vol t' e' l' crin



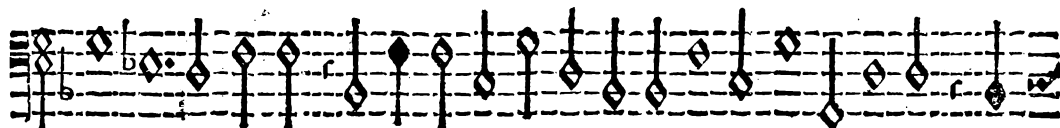
d'argento.



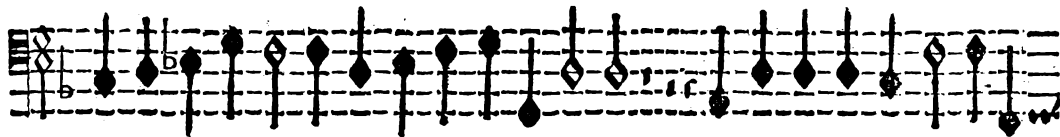
Fogau con le stelle Vn inferno d'amore



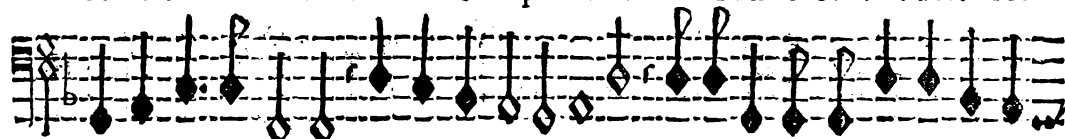
Sotto notturno ciel il suo dolo re E di-



cea fiso in loro O imagini belle Del'idol mio ch'adoro Se



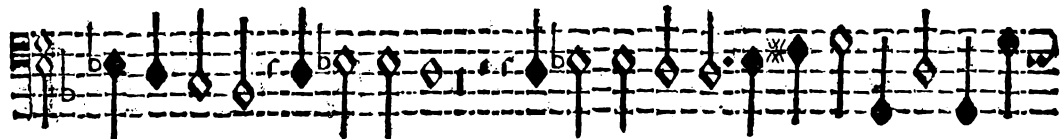
come a me mostrate Mètre così splendete Così mostraste a lei Mé-



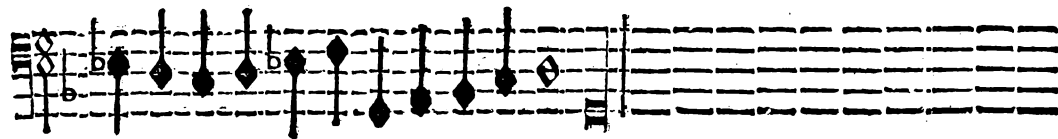
tre cotanto ardete I viui ardori miei La fareste col vostr'aureo sem-



biente Pietosa sì com'hor me fate amante La fareste col vostr'au-



reo sembrare Pietosa sì Pietosa sì com'hor me fate amante co-



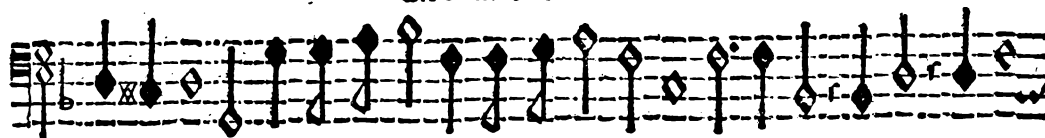
m'hor me fa te aman te.



Marillide mi a dirò mio sole



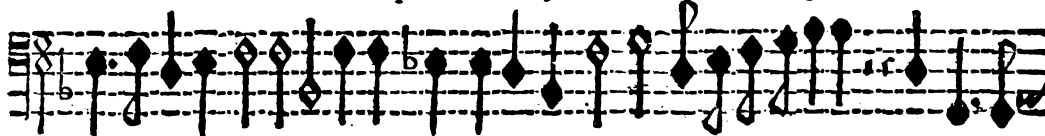
dirò mio sole dirò mio sole No ch i miei



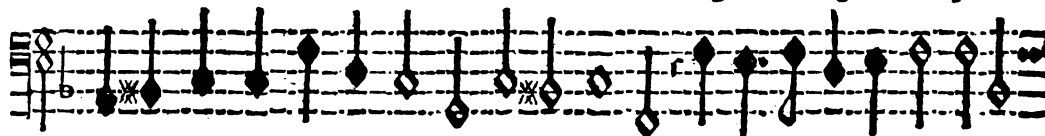
giorn'oscuri Più serenar più rallegrar non curi Dirò mio cor mia vi-



ta Ahi che nō vuole Ne può dolci parole Formar lingua dolente Di-



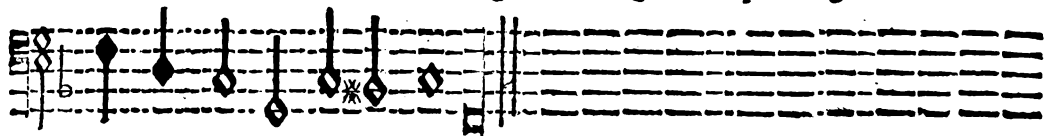
rò veracemente Foco del'alma mia che m'ard'e fug ge Rispléd'a



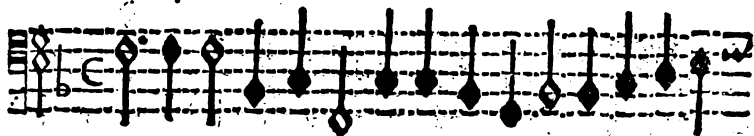
gl'occhi almen a gl'occh'almé se'l cor distrugge Dirò veracemente Fo-



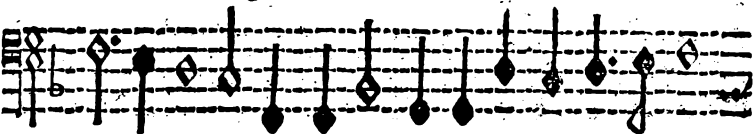
co del'alma mia che m'ard'e fug ge Rispléd'a gl'occh'almé a



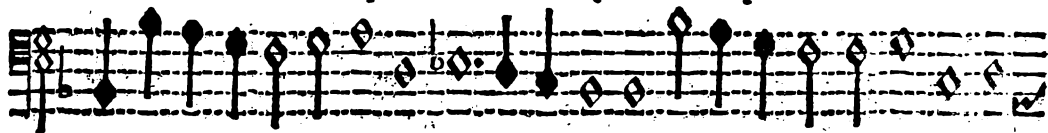
gl'occh'almen a el cor distrugge.



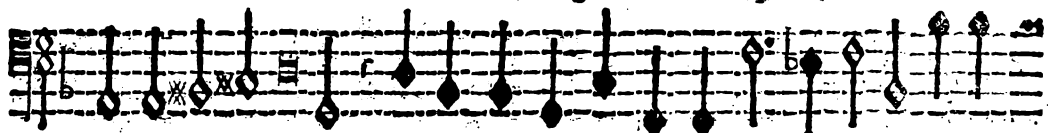
Orchelunge da voi Mouobeilumiouhà ri-



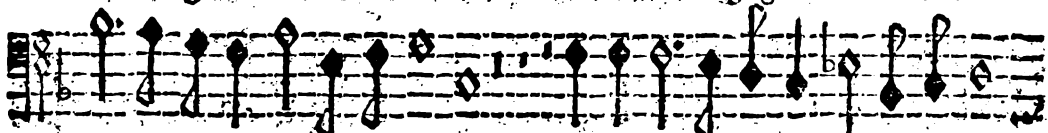
posto amore Il piu caro e'l più bel de iuni suo-



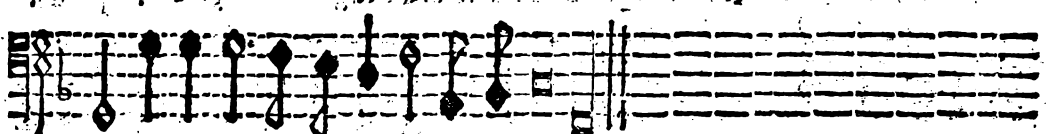
i. Chi da còforto al core Ahichelanguire Ahiche perire il sento Laf-



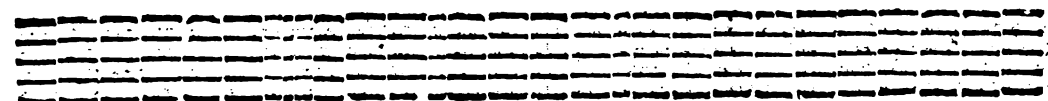
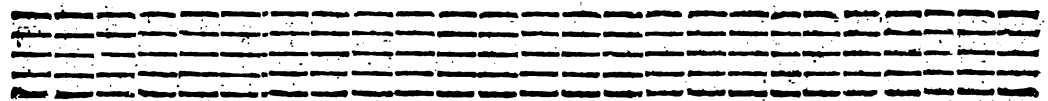
so ben grã tormento. E sostenere amando orgogli & ire Machi

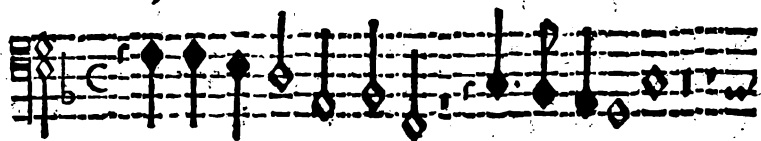


dise partir disse morire Machi disse partir disse mori-

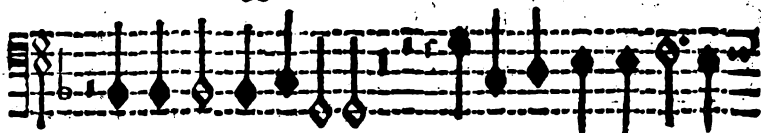


re Machi disse partir disse morire.

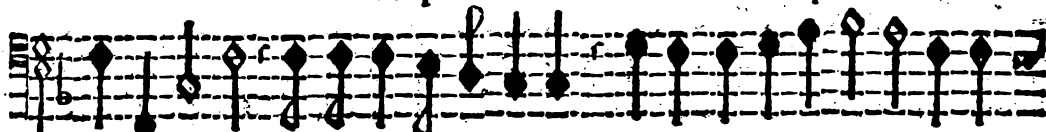




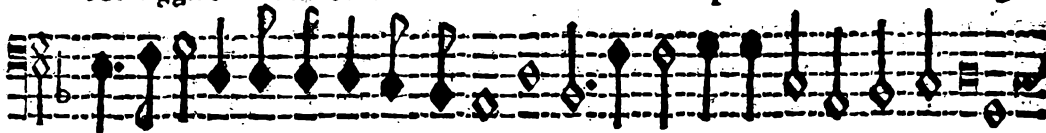
Erche fuggirm'ahi lasso. tanto desio



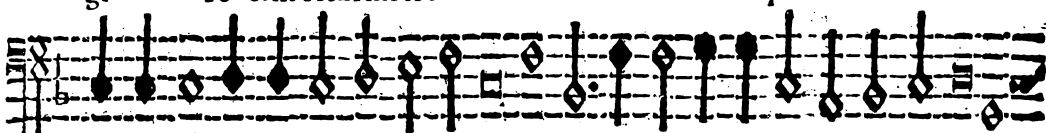
Voi pur sete il cormio E vi pensate cruda



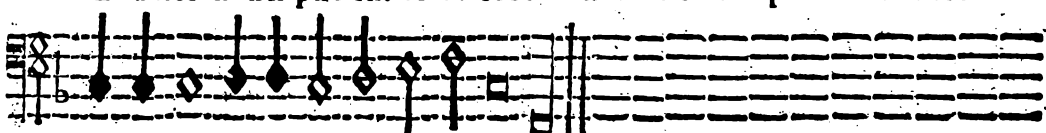
col fuggire Affrettarmi il morire E vi pensate cruda col fug-



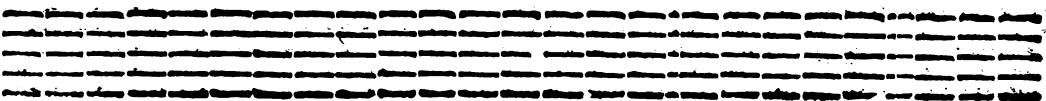
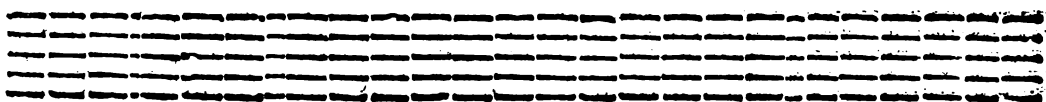
gi re Affrettarmi il morire Ah' morir non si può senza dolore

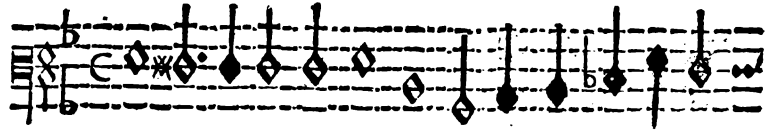


E doler non si può chi nō hà core' Ah' morir nō si può senza dolore

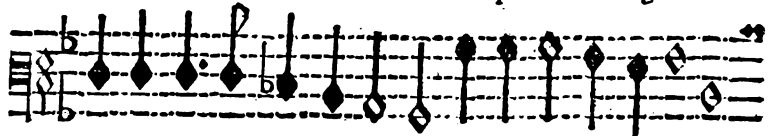


E doler non si può chi non hà core.

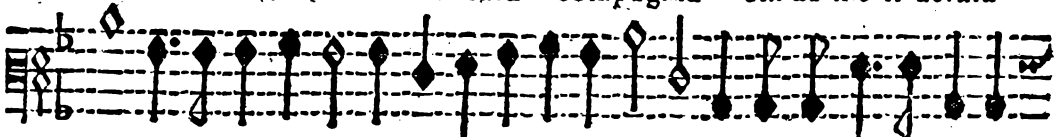




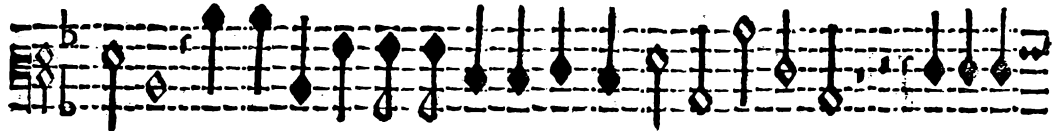
Oaue libertate Già per sì lunga età-



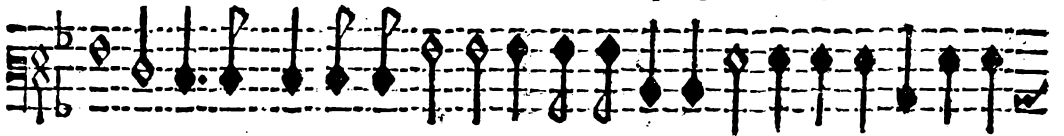
te Mia cara compagnia Chi da me ti desuia



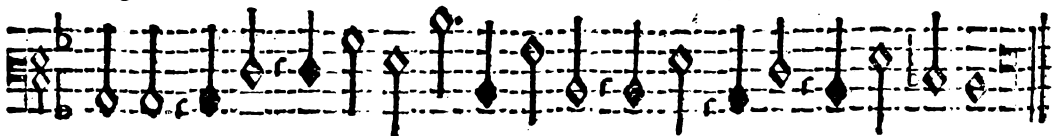
O Dea desfiata E da me tanto amata Oue ne vai veloce



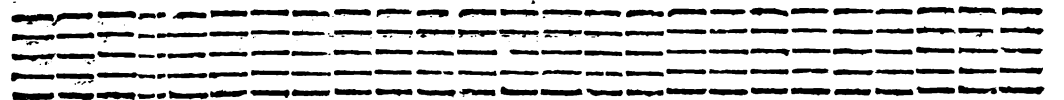
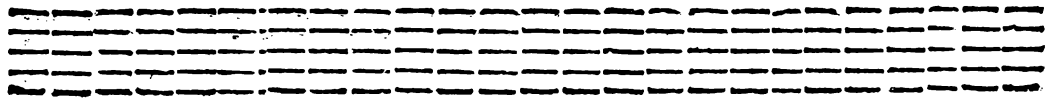
Lasio ch'ad alta voce Invanti chiamo e piāgo Tu fuggi & io ri-

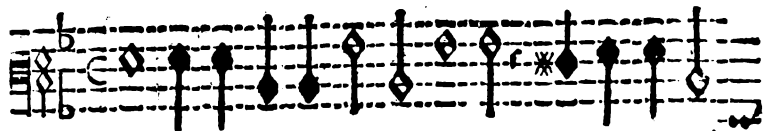


nāgo Stretto in belle catene D'altr'amorose pene E d'altro bel de-

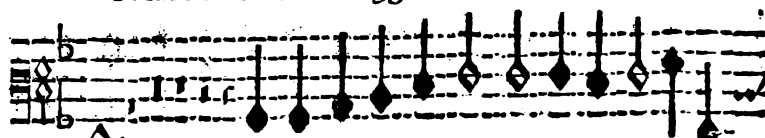


sio a Dio a Dio per sépr'a Dio a Dio a Dio per sempr'a Dio.





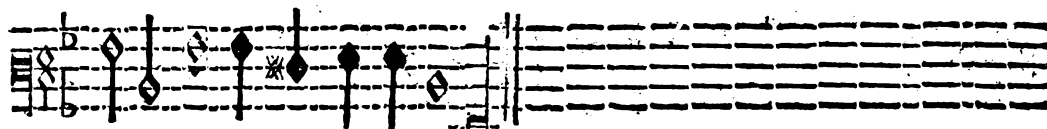
Paſmo s'io non ti veggio Moro ſe tu non m'a-



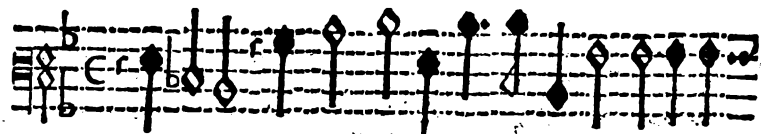
mi A qual amor mi chiami Al amor che non



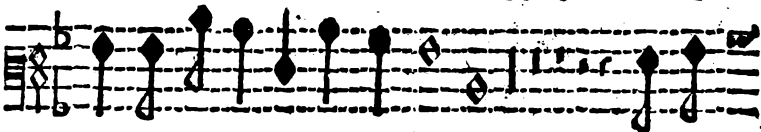
fenti O core infido Come ſa ben mentire Spafmo s'io nō ti



ſfido Moro s'io non t'uccido.

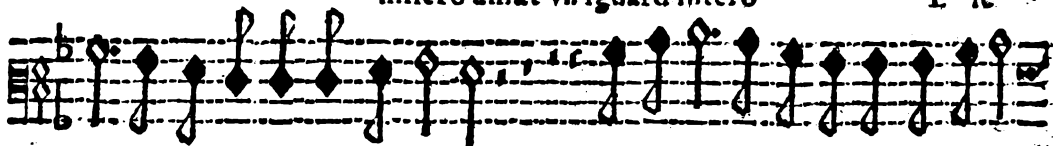


Nsguardo Vnsguardo nò troppa pietate E per



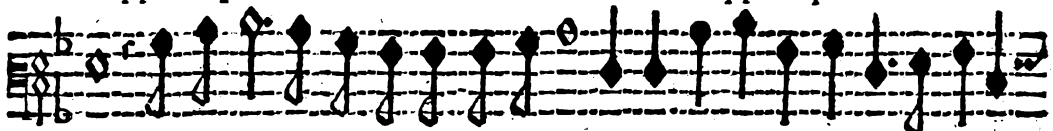
mifero amâr'vnsguard'intero

E se

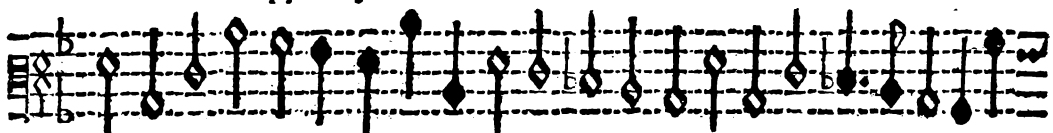


troppo vi par nò mi mirate

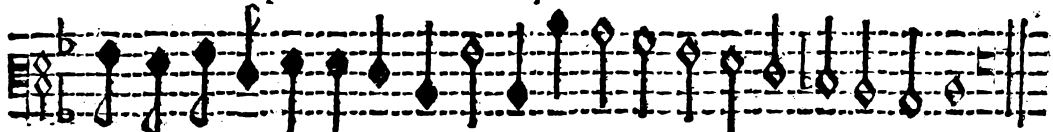
E se troppo vi par non mi mira-



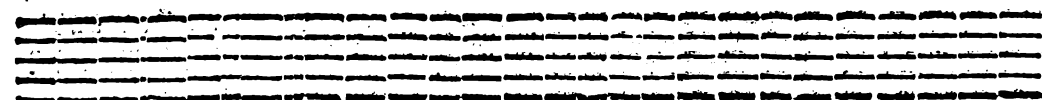
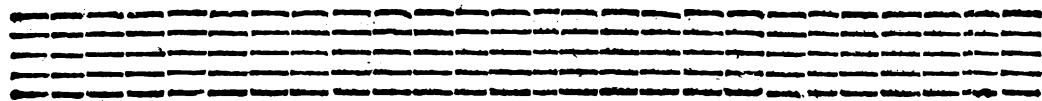
te E se troppo vi par non mi mirate Ma fate sol semblante di mi-

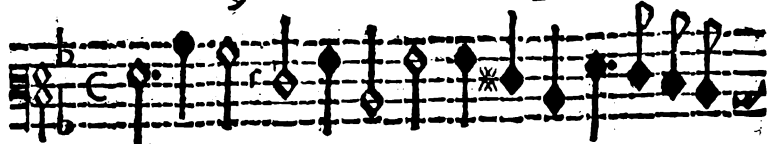


rarmi Che nol potete far Che nol potete far senza bear mi Che

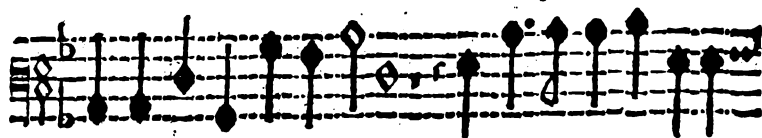


nol potete far senza bear mi Che nol potete far senza bear mi.

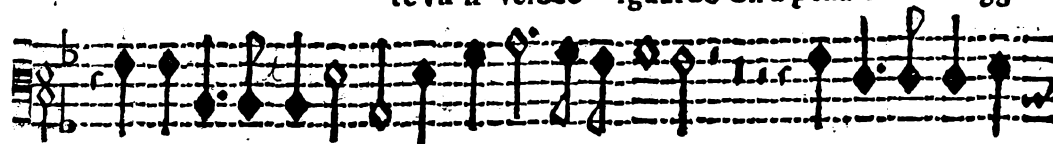




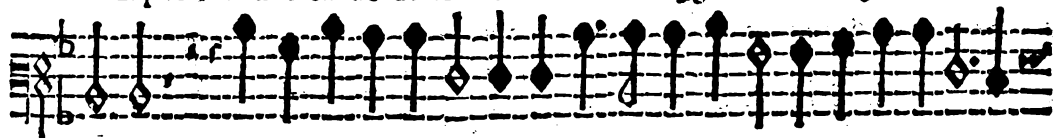
Vni miei cari lumi Che lampeggia-



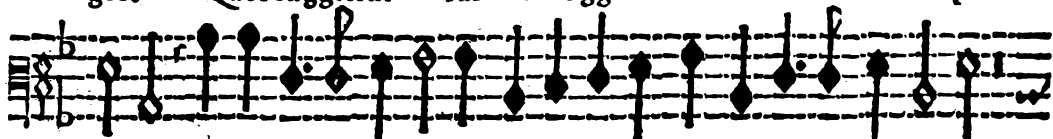
te vn sì veloce sguardo Ch'a pena mira e fugge



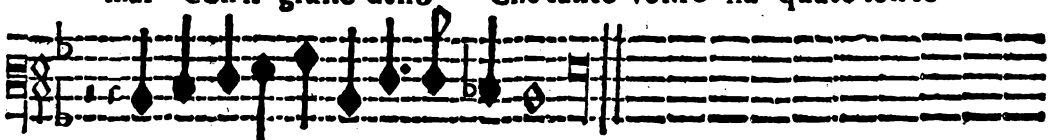
E poi torna sì tardo Ch'il mio cor se ne strugge Volgete a me vol-



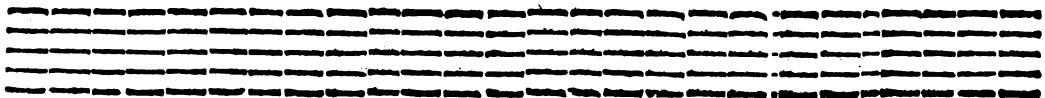
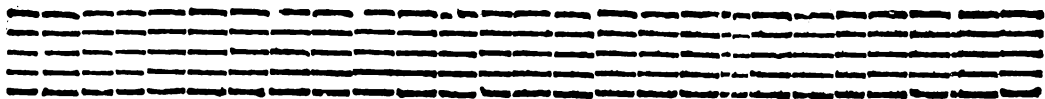
gete Quei fuggitiui rai Ch'oggetto nò vedrete In altra parte

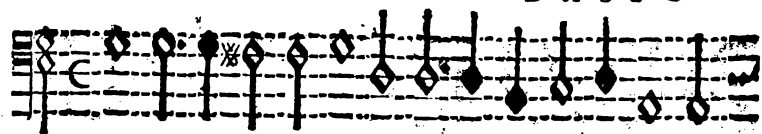


mai Con sì giusto desio Che tanto vostro sia quãto son io

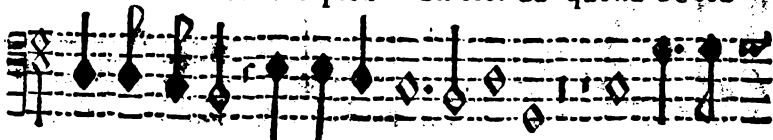


Che tanto vostro sia quanto son io.

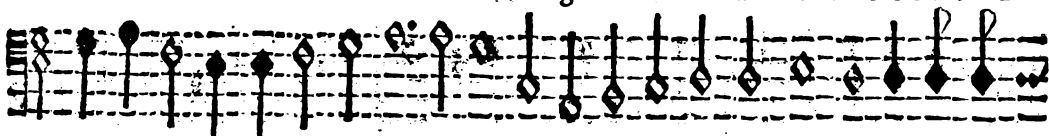




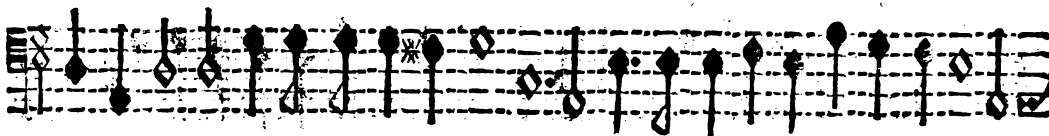
Olcissimo sospiro Ch'esci da quella bocca



Oue d'amor ogni dolcezza fiocca Dhe vien'ia



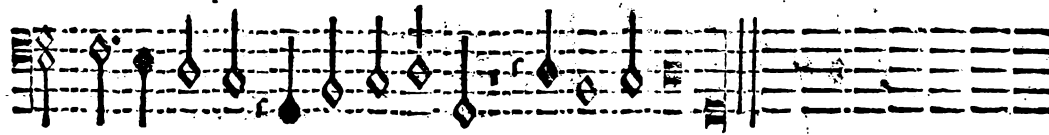
raddolcire L'amaro mio dolore L'amaro mio dolore Ecco ch'io



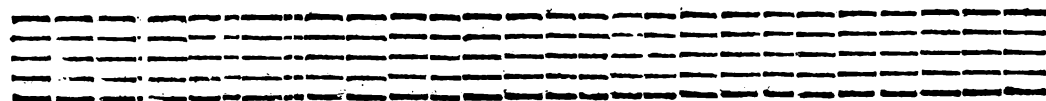
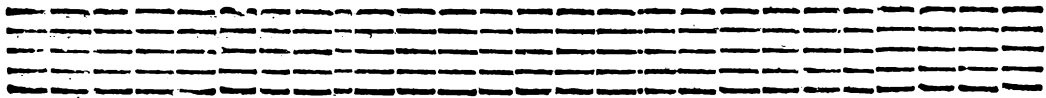
t'aprìl core Ecco ch'io t'aprìl core Ma folle a chi ridico il mio martire

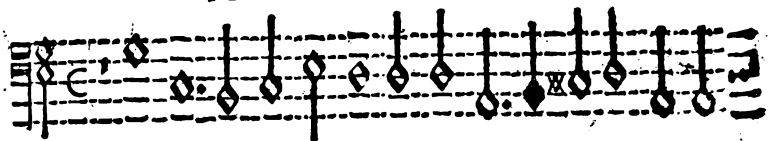


ad vn sospiro errante ad' altro amante Che forse vela in sen ad'



altro amante ad' altro amante ij

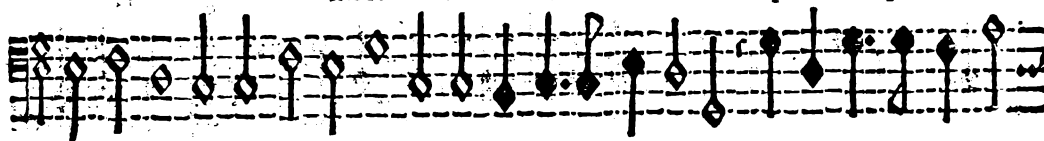




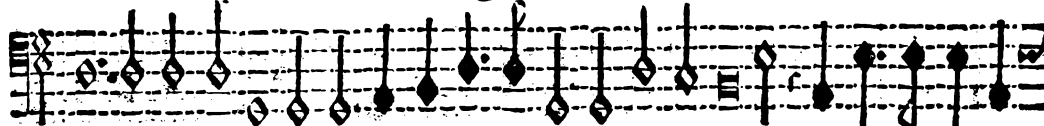
En può fortuna auersa Celar ti a gl'occha



miei ma non al core Doue scolpita sei perman



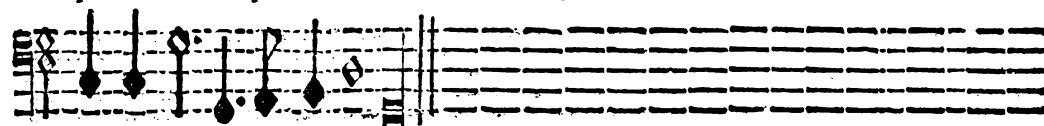
d'amore per m' d'amore Quiui sempre ti veggio Quiui teco raggio-



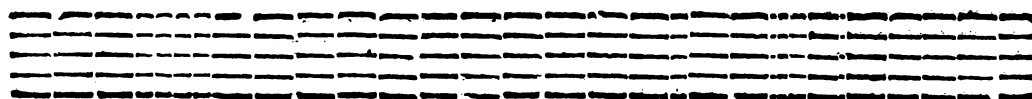
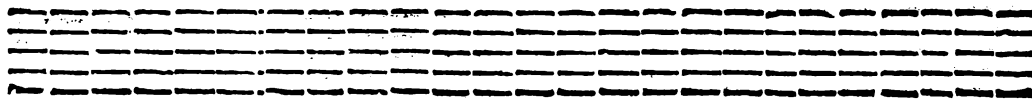
no & ai martiri Dell'affitt'alma mia conforto chieggo E par che tu ri-



sponda et uospiro Amici caldi fospiro e'n tale stato Viuo nel-



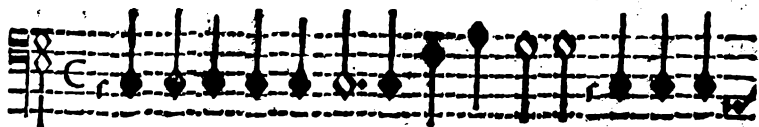
le miserie auco beato.



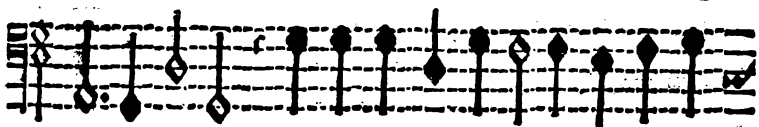
Prima parte;

12

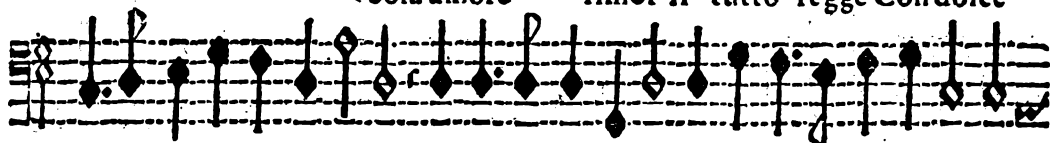
BASSO



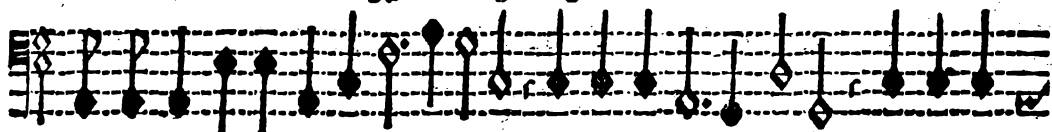
On la sua forz'in mar in terr'in cielo Vinc'ogni



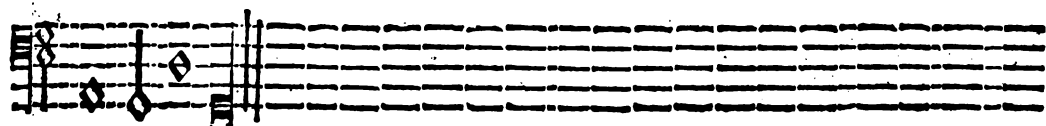
cosa amore Amor il tutto regge Con dolce



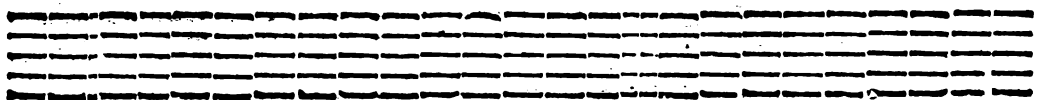
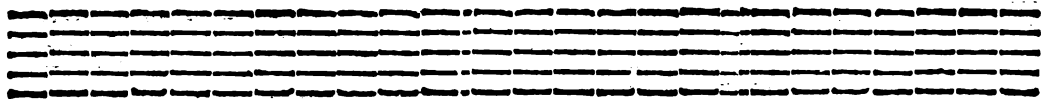
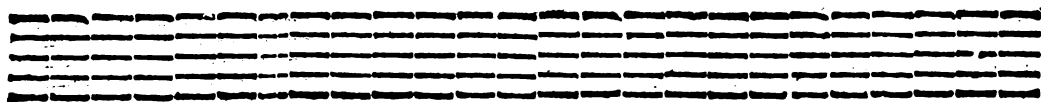
freno e con soave legge Lo seguon gli animali L'ammiran i mortali



L'ubidiscon i Dei gli dan honore Vinc'ogni cosa amore Vinc'ogni



cos'amore.



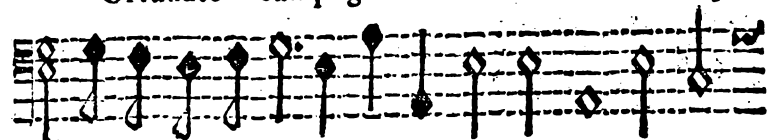
Seconda parte.

13

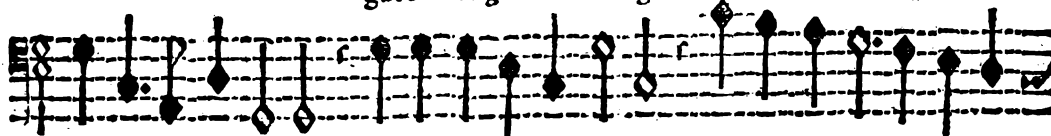
BASSO



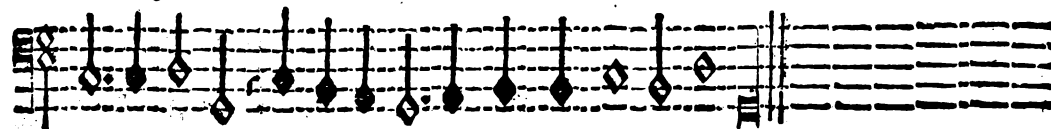
Ortunate campagne Mentre vi calc' Amore Spie-



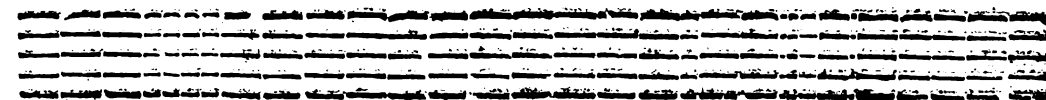
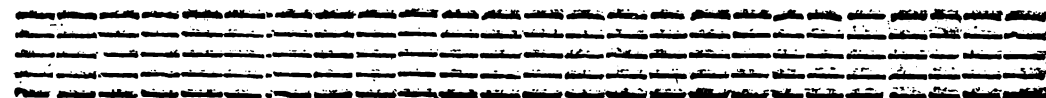
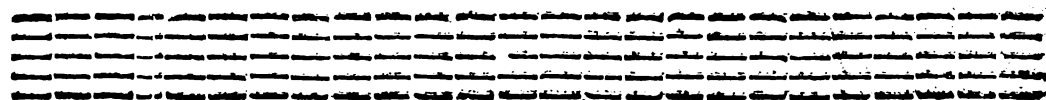
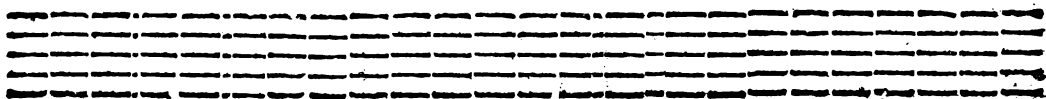
gate vaghi fior d'ogni colore Ecco ec-

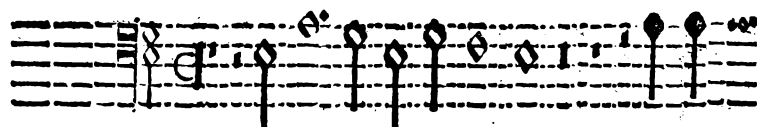


co scopre la terra Per far a lui honore L'alta virtù che nel suo



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

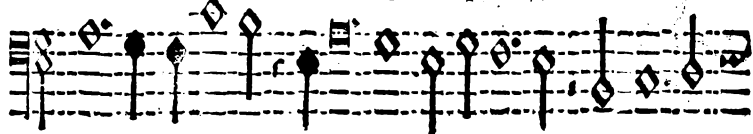




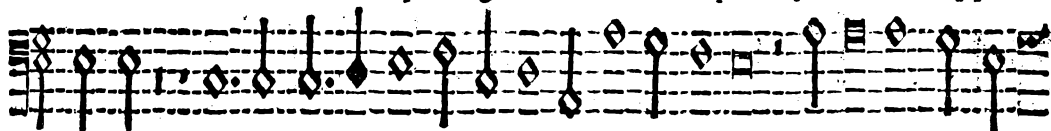
Cosi.

Men vò tra queste piume

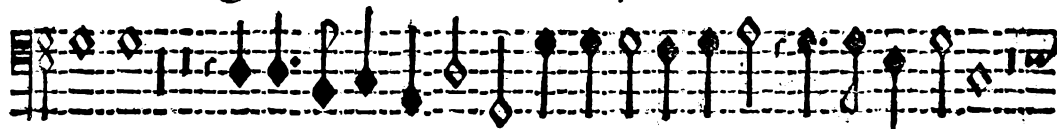
E co-



fi pur l'aguendo Mè vò tra queste piume e'n doppio ar



dore Quinci mor te m'affale e quindi amore Ne voi cruda il sen-

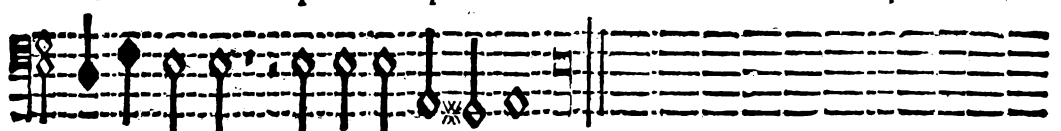


tite Via più che di natura Che sprezzando l'ù mal l'altro nudrite

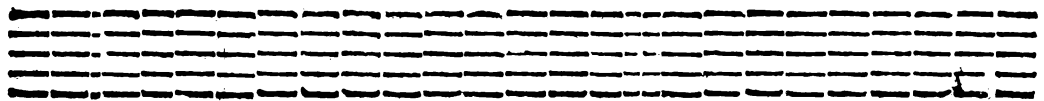
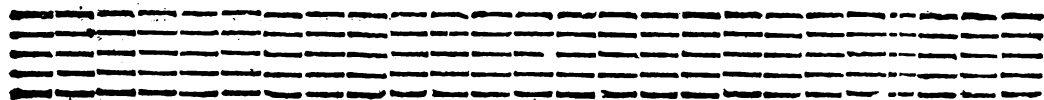


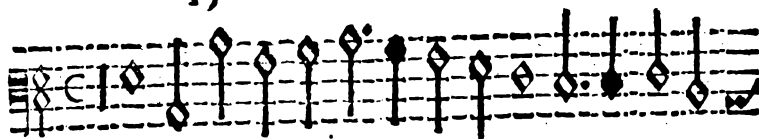
Se vostr'el cor perche la pena è mia

Se vostr'è'l cor perche la

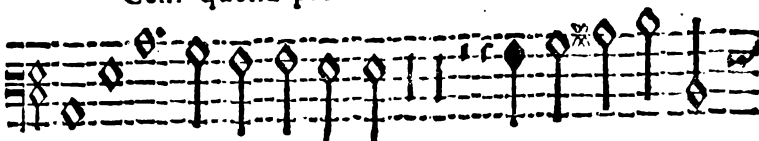


pena è mia perche la pena è mia.



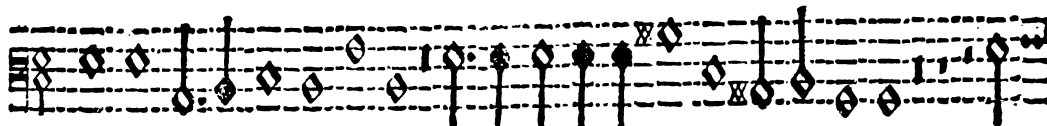


Cchi quella pietà chemi mostrate Pietà non



è ma doppia crudeltate

Di vana spem'il

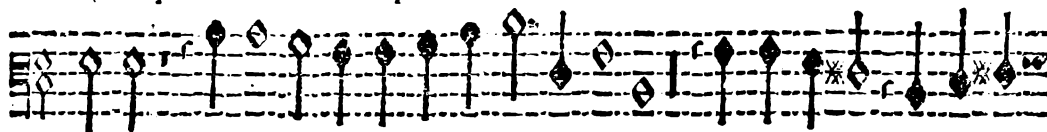


cor nudri

te ogn' hora Dar cò finta pietà vit' alla morte Vi-



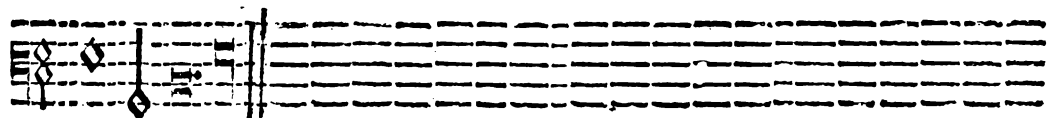
na sempre morendo Ma spero o luci infide Che s'io nō morirò di tal mar-



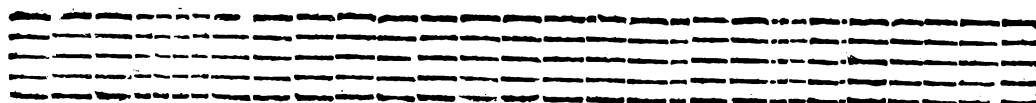
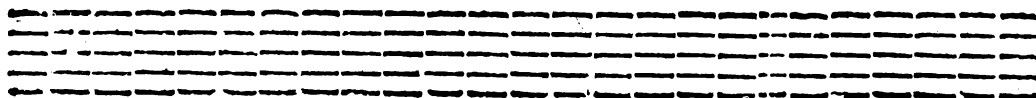
tire

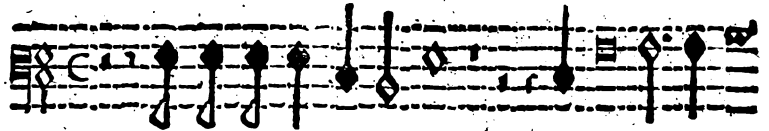
Morrò di duol di non poter morire

Morrò di duol di nō po-



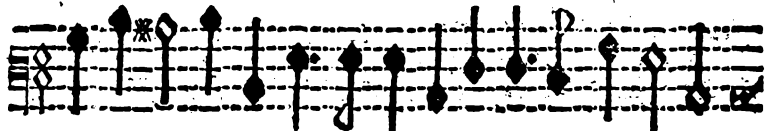
ter morire.



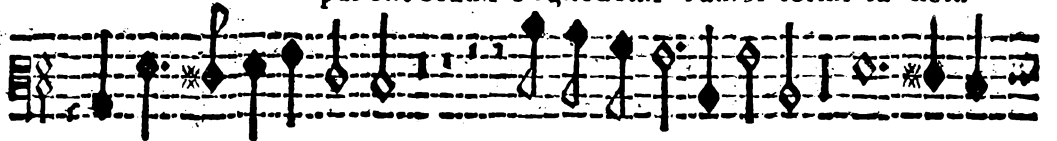


Er non mi dir ch'io moia

Quest'empia e



par che brami Togliédomi l'amor tormi la noia



S'amor è vita e gioia

non morrà l'alma mia

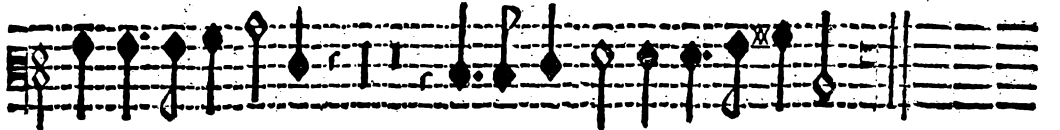
Donna fal-



lace e ria

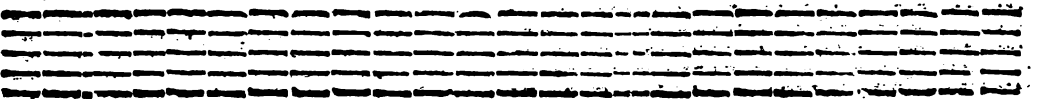
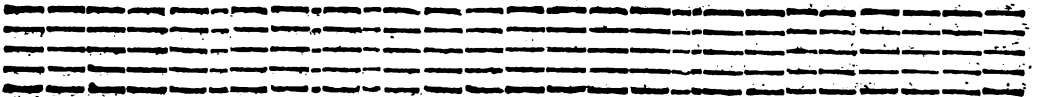
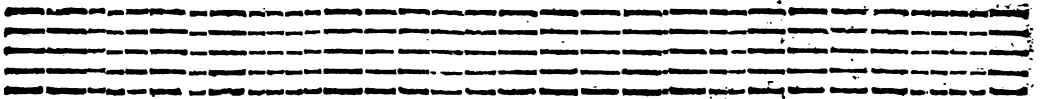
Come fa ben mentir form'e colori

Tãto è dir non a-



mar quãto è dir mori

quãto è dir mori quãto è dir mori.





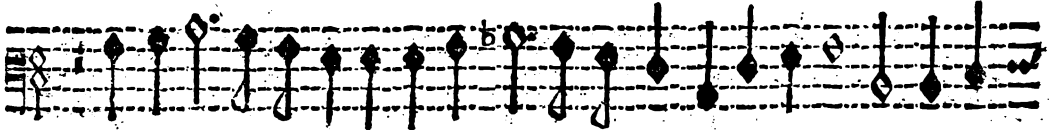
Oue misero ma i Sperar deggio con-



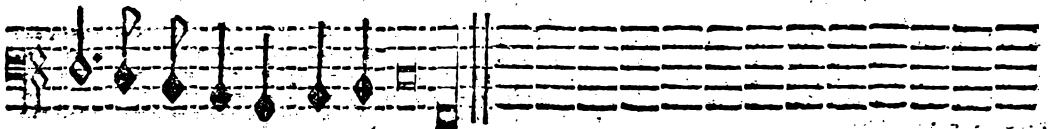
forto a dolor miei Se più pena trouai la



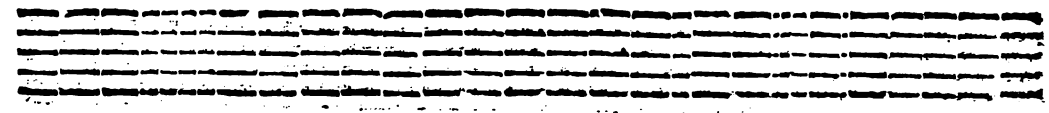
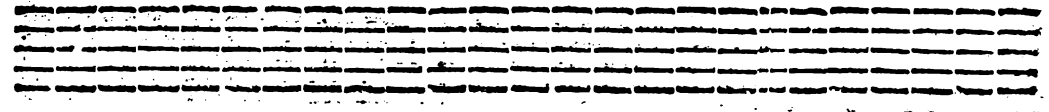
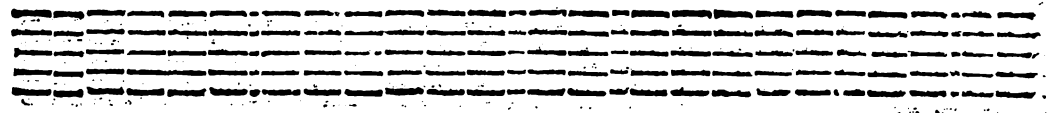
doue più godei godei Ahi di più desiar cessi la mente

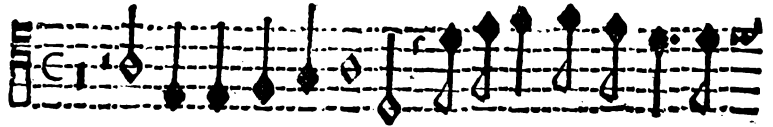


In amor il più lieto In amor il più lieto e'l più dolente In a-



mor il più lieto e'l più dolente.

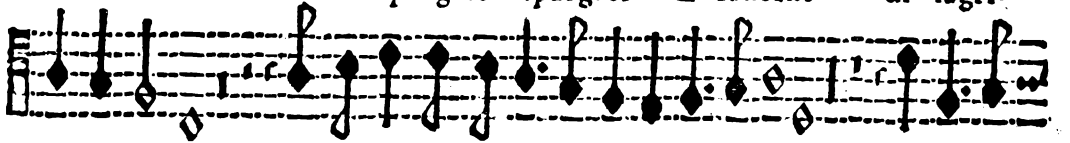




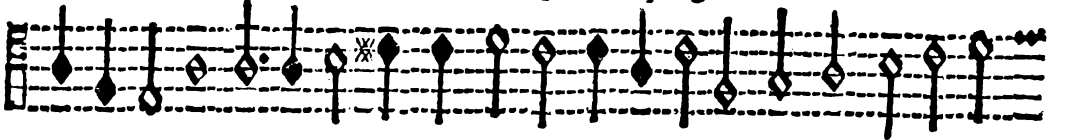
Cchi voi sospirate E fontane di lagri-



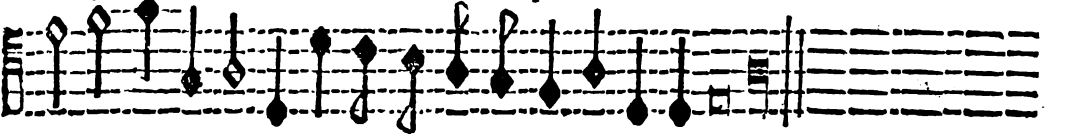
me spargete spargete E fontane di lagri-



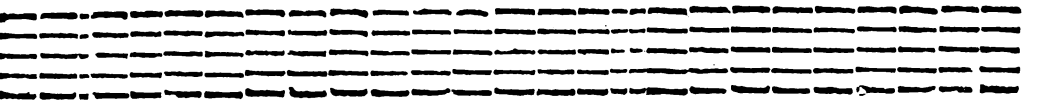
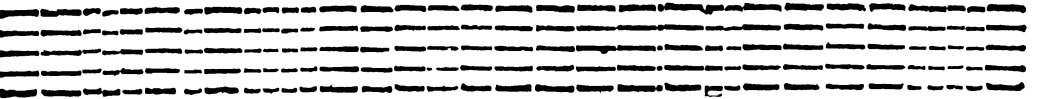
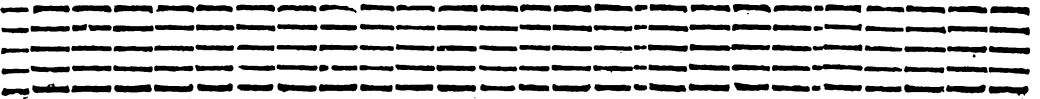
me spargete E fontane di lagrime sparge te In darno



vi prouate Ch'io di vostro martir pena non sento La dou'è liber-



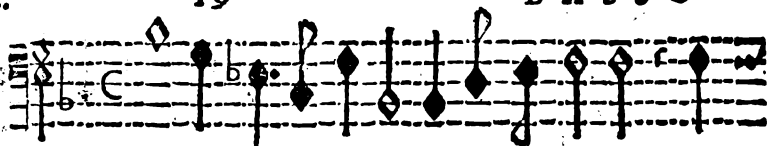
rà non è tormento La dou'è libertà non è tormento.



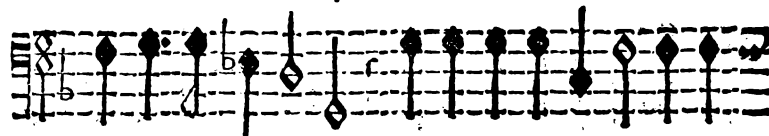
Aria di partenza.

19

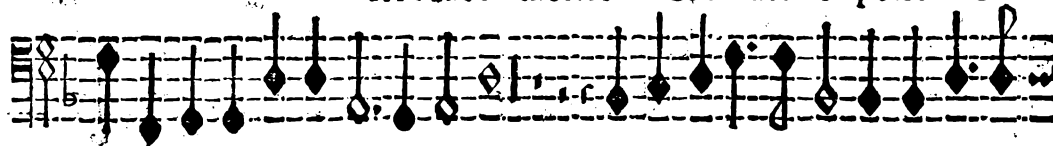
BASSO



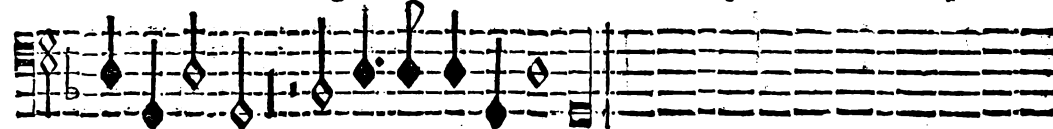
Hi m'è forz' il partire E s'io parto m'è



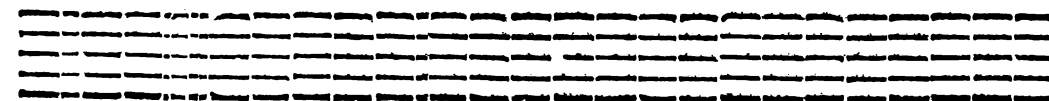
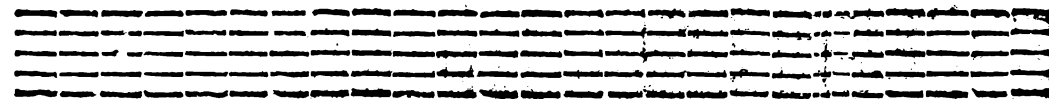
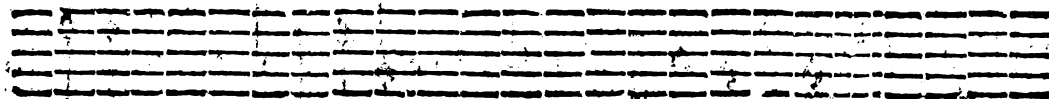
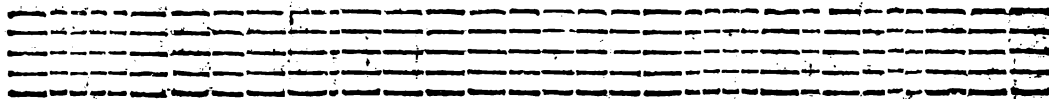
forz'anco morire Che viuer non potrei Sen-



za l'amato sol de gl'occhi miei Prima ch'il piè s'inuia Dheparta



l'alma mia Dheparta l'alma mia.

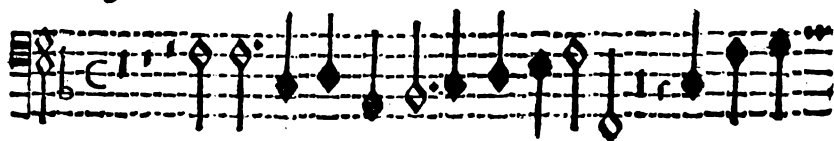




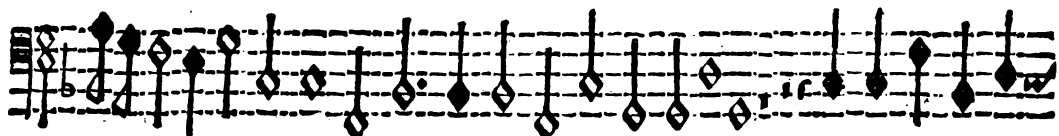
Dialogo a 8. Secondo choro.

29

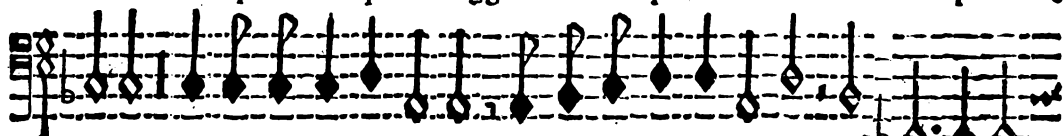
B A S S O



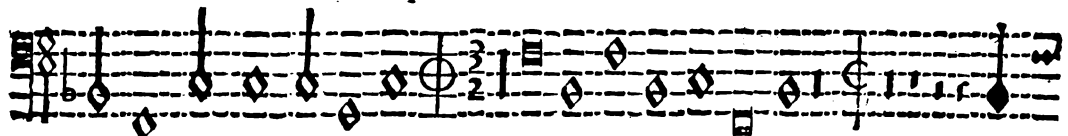
Tu che vinci l'alb'e l'alba fei Hor ch'a me



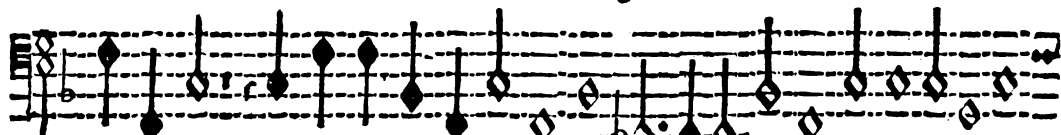
lie ta splèdi Che più chieggi da te che più vorrei Vero è che più m'a c



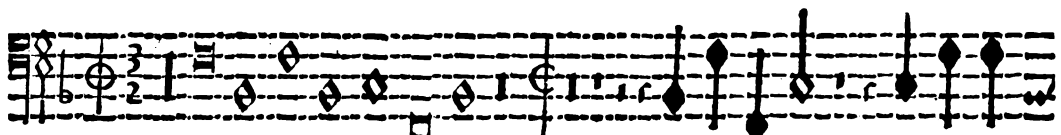
cendi Ma fe la luce è pia Non è la fiammaria O cari del



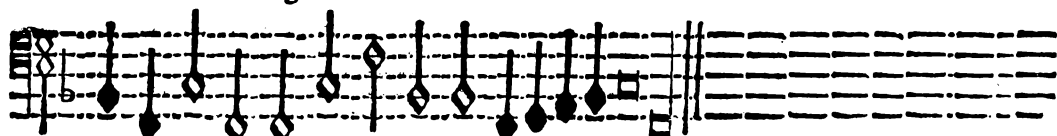
mio cor soaui incendi Non cangiate mai loco Che



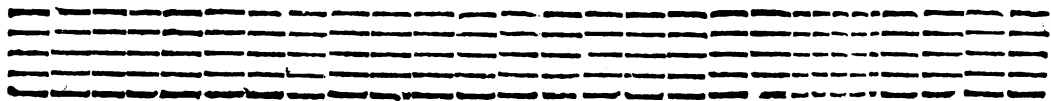
non viurei s'io nò viuesti in foco O cari del mio cor soaui incendi



Nò cangiate mai loco Che nò viurei s'io non vi-



uesti in foco s'io non viuesti in fo co.



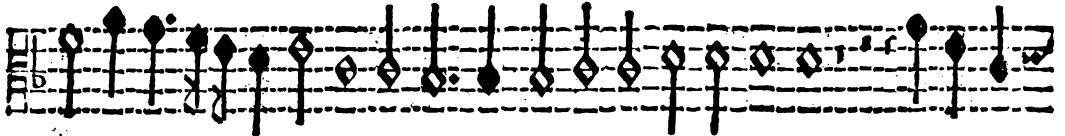
Dialogo a 8. Secondo choro.

20

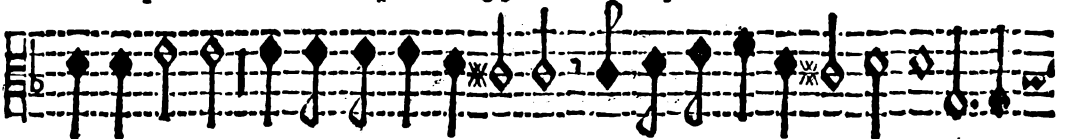
A L T O



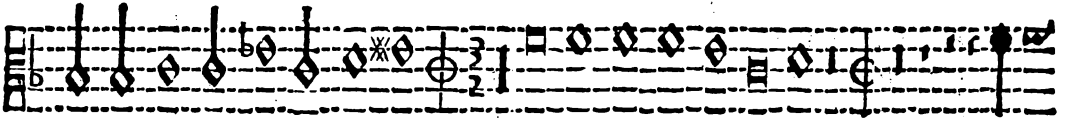
Tu che vinci l'alb'e l'alba sei Hor ch'amè



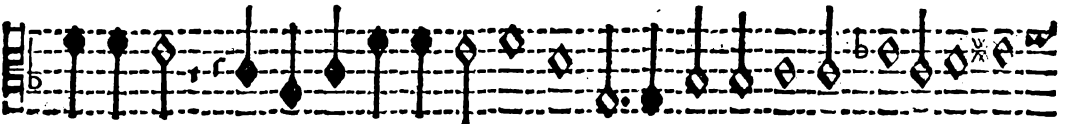
lieta splen di Che più chieggiò da te che più vorrei Vero è che



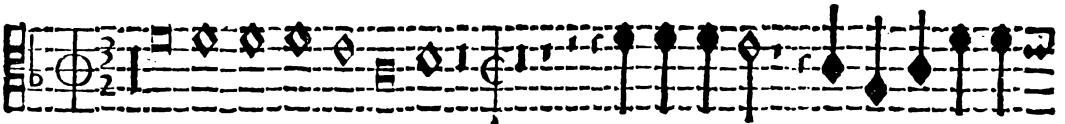
piùm'accèdi Ma se la luce è pia Non è la fiamma ria O cari



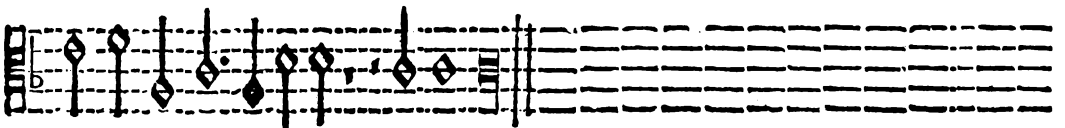
del mio cor soai incendi Non cangiate mai loco Che



nō viurei s'io nō viuefsi in foco O cari del mio cor soai incendi



Nō cangiate mai loco Che nō viurei s'io non viuefsi in



foco s'io nō viuefsi in foco.

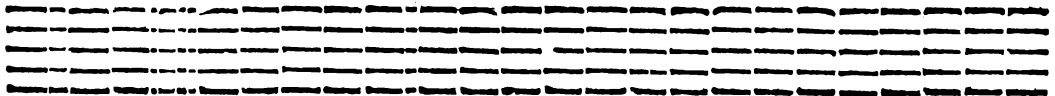




TAVOLA DELLIMADRIGALI

A Cinque voci, di Salamon Rossi.



Pillj mirando il cielo	I	Con la sua forza in mar. 1. par.	12
Sfogaua con le stelle	2	Fortunate campagne. 2. par.	13
Amarillide mia	3	E cosi 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
Soaue libertate	6	Doue misero mai	17
Spasino s'io non ti veggio	7	Occhi voi sospirate	18
Vn sguardo un sguardo nò	8	Ahi m'e 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 auersa	11		