

BB

249/1

Salomone Rossi

249

Madrigali Rossi Qv40

a 5. voci libro Quarto. 1613. Venetia

opuscoli 5

MF. 361 -

FC. BB. 248 (recheck)

CANTO

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per stromenti da corpo

Posto nella parte del Canto.

Nouamente ristampato.



In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadiso A

M D C X I I I.



Prima parte.

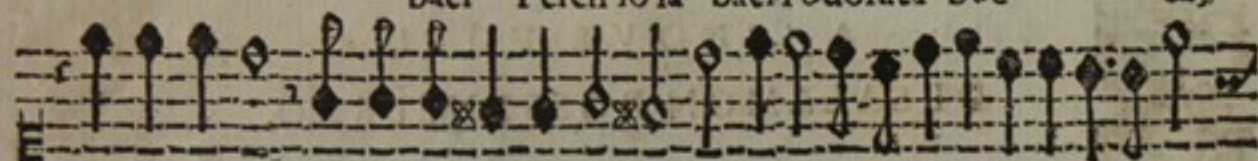
CANTO



Illi ai baci m'inuiti e già mi stendi Perch'io la



baci Perch'io la baci l'odorata boc ca,



E que' ch'amor da le mie labra scoeca Baci baci soavi volentier ti pren-



di Ma baciata non baci, e mi cōtendi Quel dolce oue nel bacio il cor si

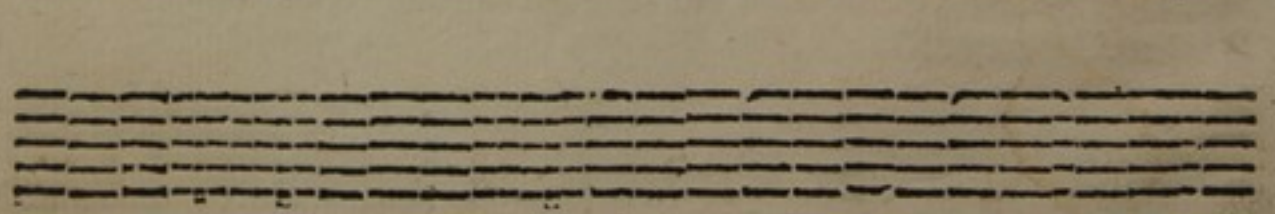
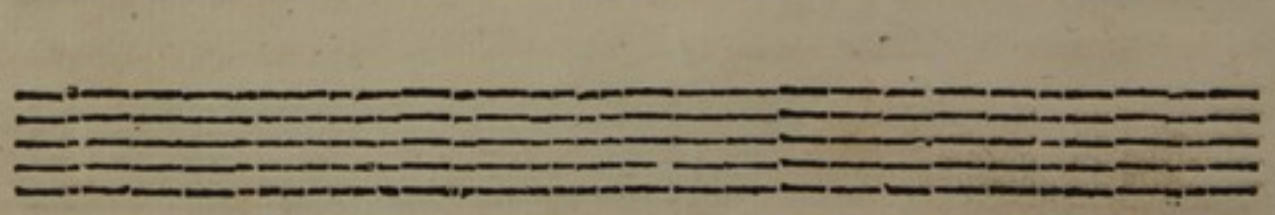
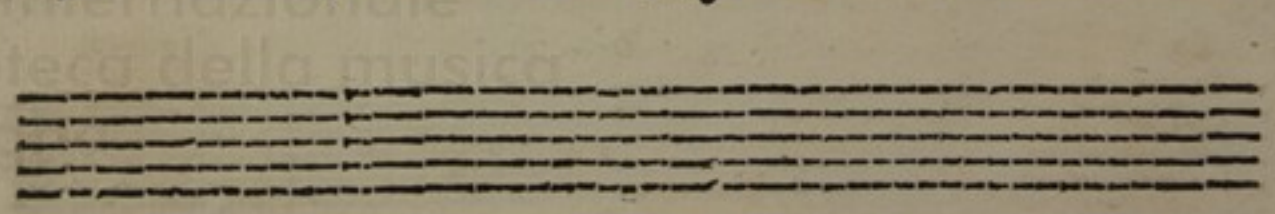
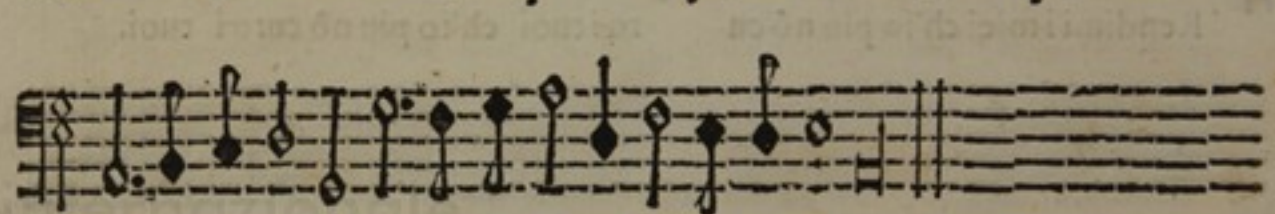
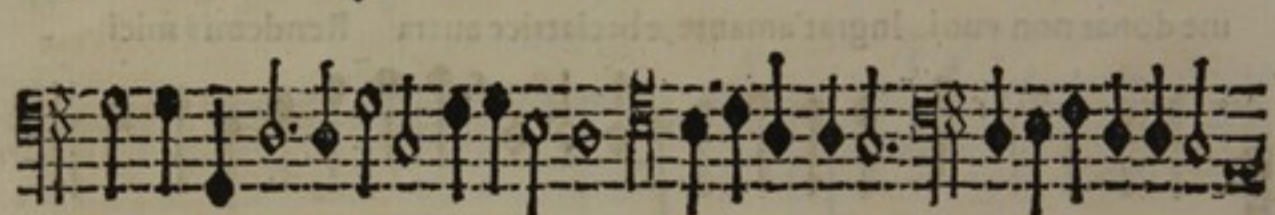
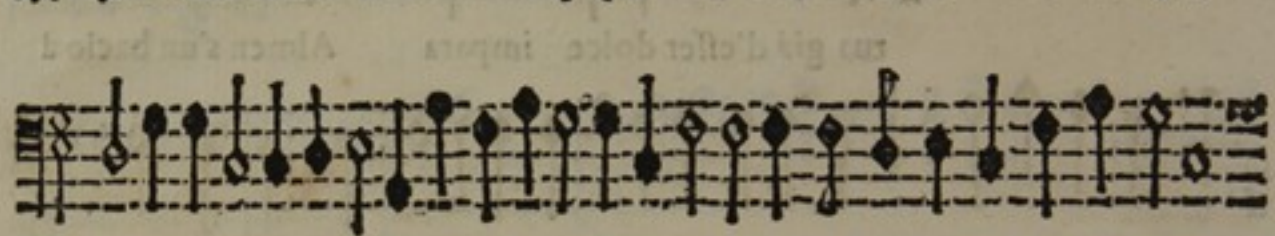
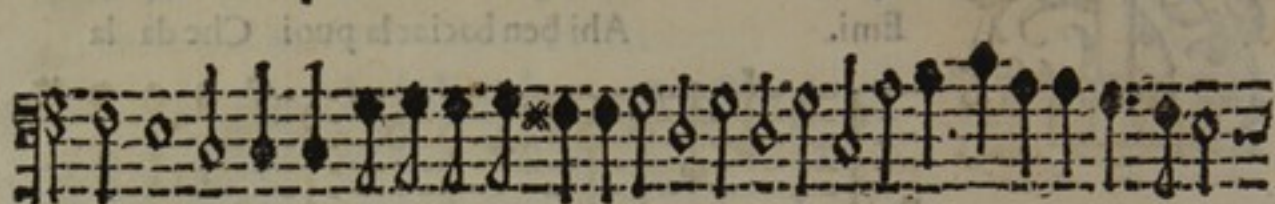
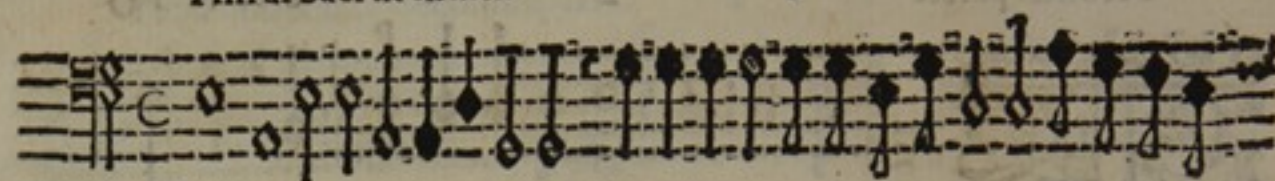


tocca, E mètr'in te di baci vn nembo fioc ca A tanti baci miei A



tanti baci miei bacio non rendi A tanti baci miei bacio non rendi.

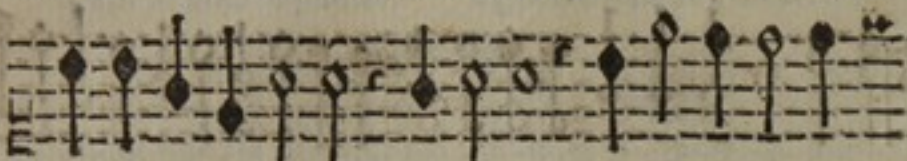
Pilli ai baci m'inniti.





Emi.

Ahi ben baciare la puoi Che da la



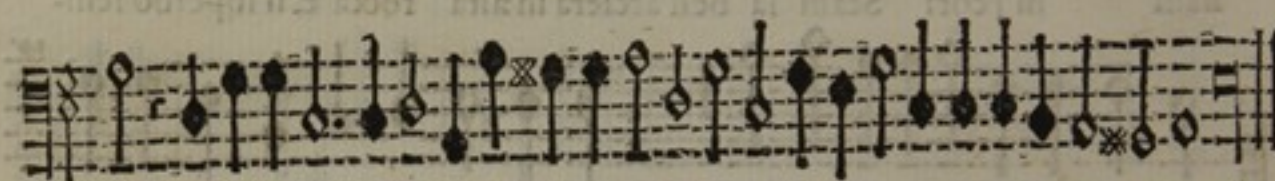
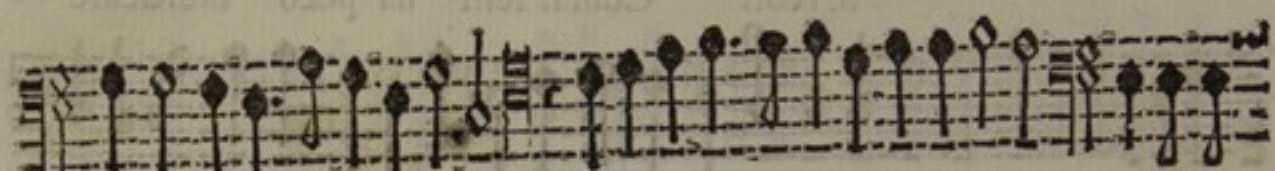
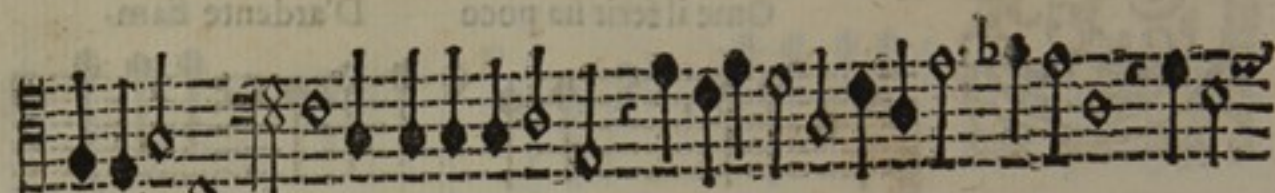
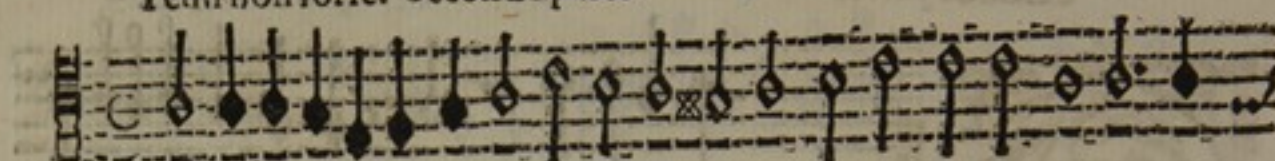
tua già d'esser dolce imparà Almen s'un bacio à



me donar non vuoi Ingrat'amante, e baciatrice avara Rendemi i miei

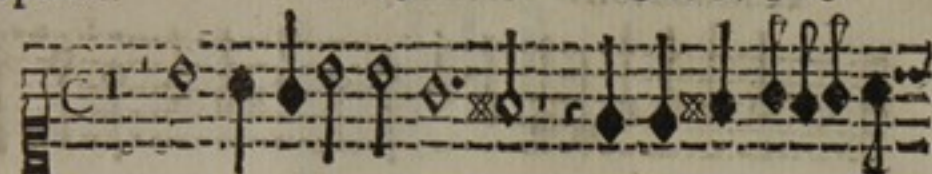


Rendimi i miei ch'io più nō cu ro i tuoi ch'io più nō curo i tuoi.

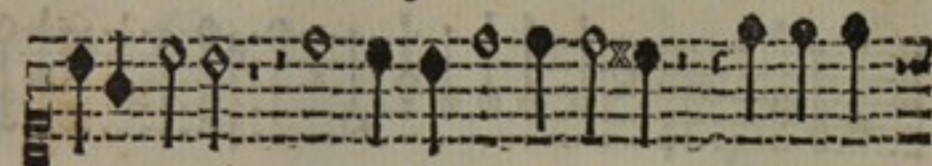


Seconda parte.

CANTO



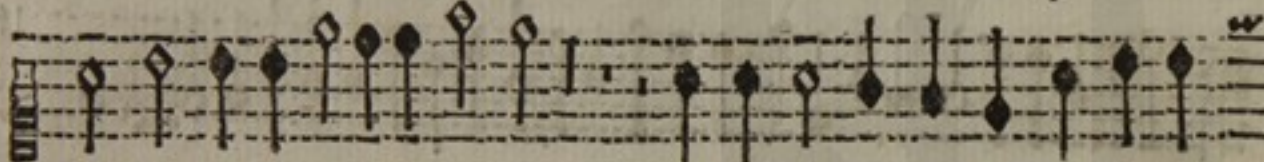
Ome il ferir sia poco D'ardente fiam-



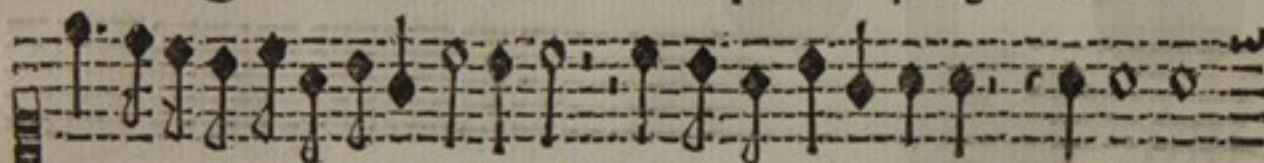
m'i cori Com'il ferir sia poco D'ardente



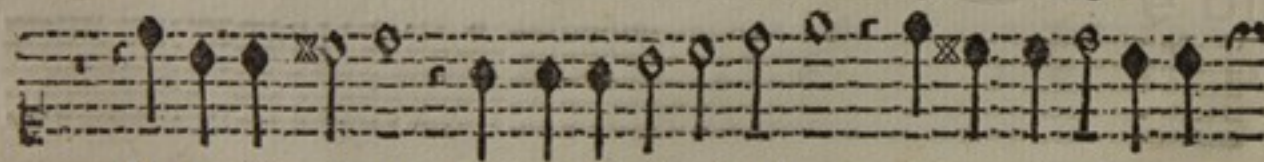
fiam m'i cori Staffi la bell'arciera in alta rocca E'n superbo sem-



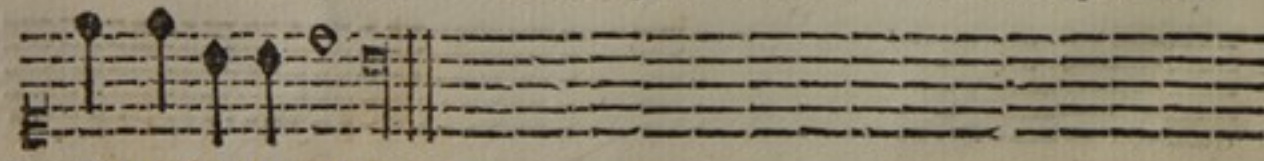
biante Quasi Giove tonante Ne però tempr'il giaccio i noll'i ar-



do ri Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco e'l gioco

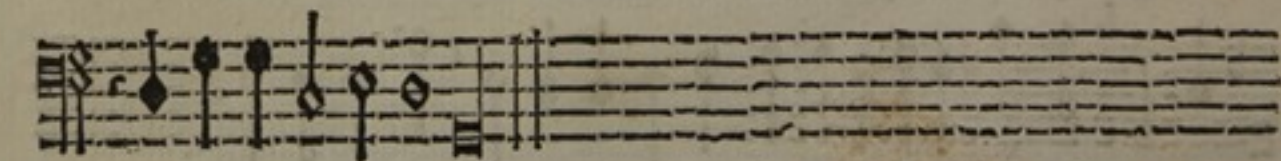
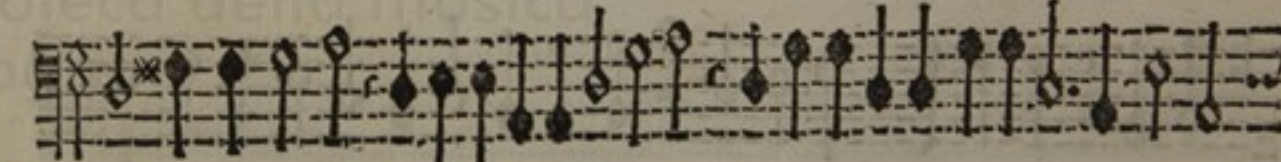
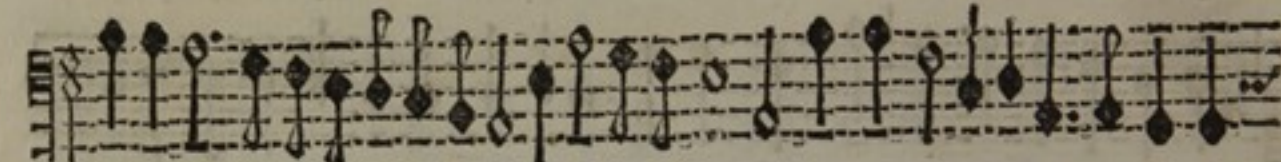


Ne torn'in pianto e vien nel giaccio il foco, Ne torn'in pianto,e'



vien nel giaccio il foco.

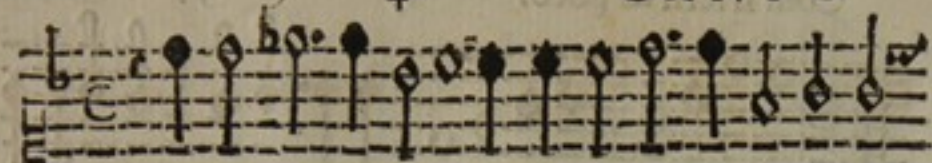
Com'il ferir sia poco.



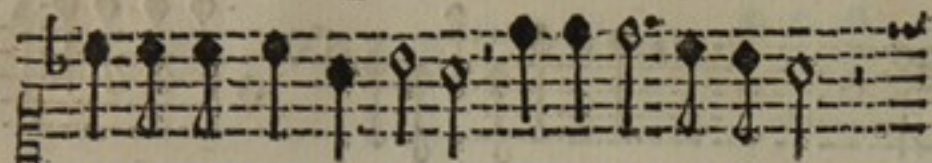


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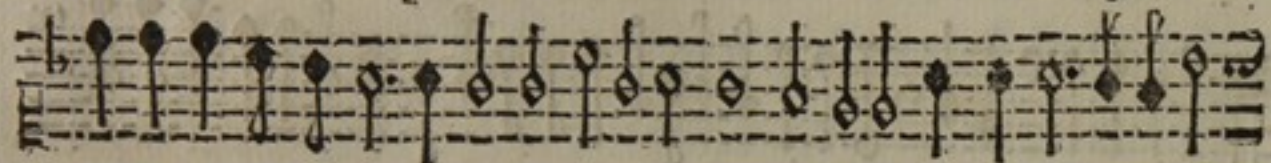
CANTO



Ouro dunque morire. ii

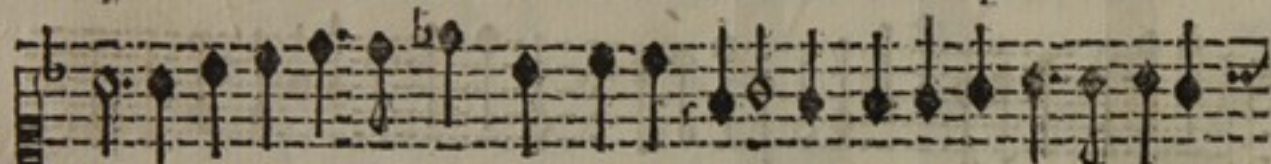


pria che di nuouo io miri Voi bramata cagion



ij

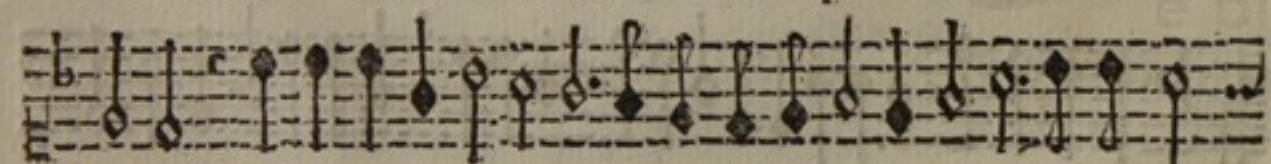
de miei martiri de miei mertiri Mio perduto teso-



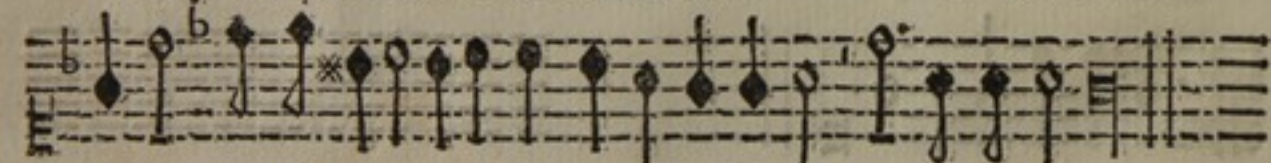
ro Nō potrò dirui pria ch'io mora Imoro Nō potrò dirui pria ch'io



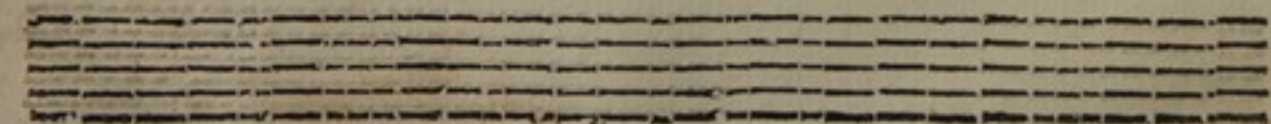
mora Imoro o miseria inaudita Non poter dir à voi moro mia



vita Nō poter dir à voi moro mia vii ta moro mia vi-

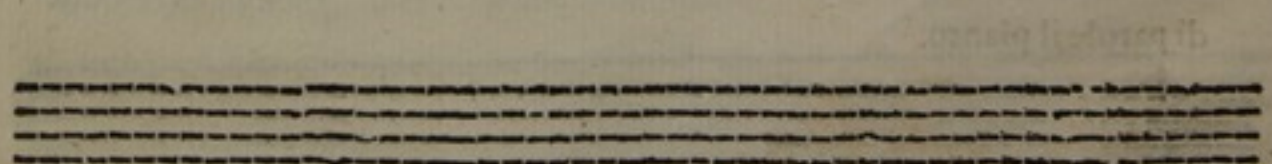
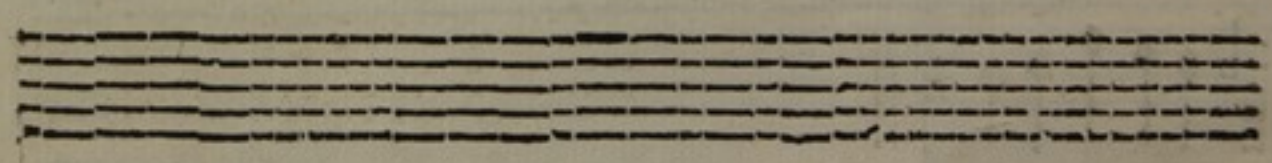
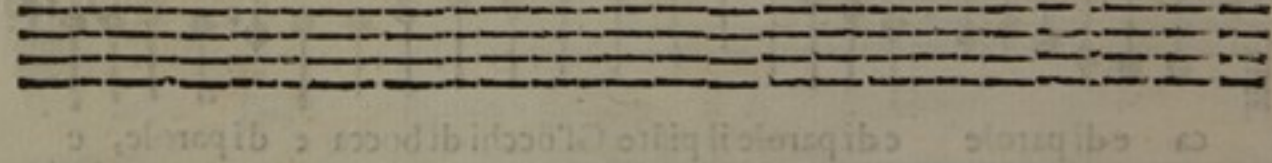
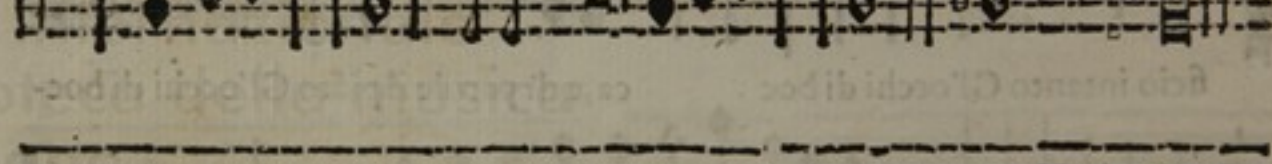
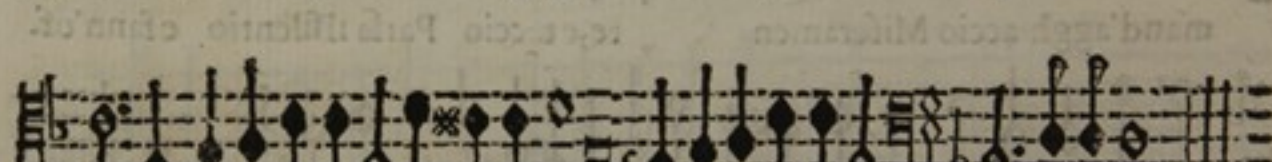
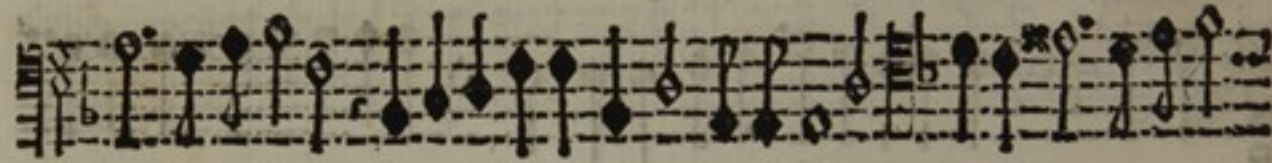
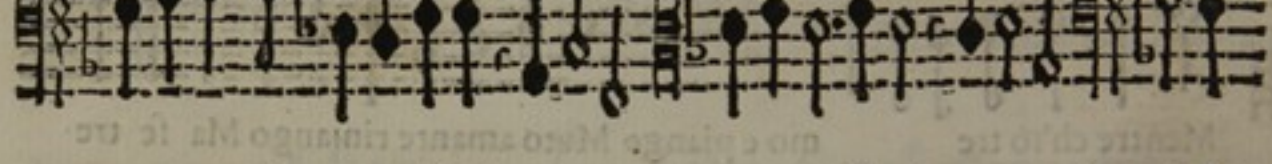
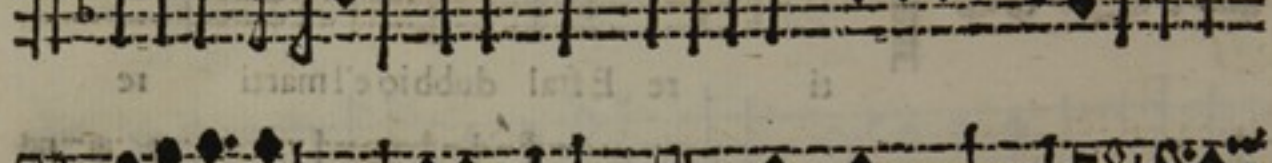
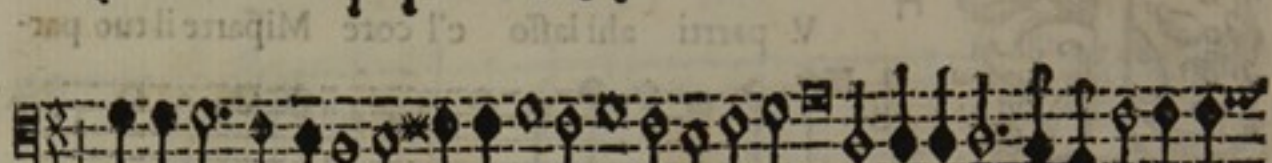


ta moro mia vi ta Nō poter dir à voi moro mia vita..



Dourò dunque morire.

4





CANTO

V parri ah! lasso e'l core Mi parte il tuo par-
ti re E fra'l dubbio e'l marti re
Mentre ch'io tre mo e piango Muto amante rinango Ma se tre-
mand'aggh'accio Miseramen te, e taccio Parla il silenzio e fann'uf-
ficio intanto Gl'occhi di boc ca, e di parole il piato Gl'occhi di boc-
ca e di parole e di parole il piato Gl'occhi di bocca e di parole, e
di parole il pianto.

Tu' parti ah! lasso.

5



Erla che'l mar produce Simiglia con sua
 luce I beidenti lucenti Di quei begl'oc-
 chi ardenti Sono in ciel simiglianti Due stelle sfauillan-
 ti A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affimiglia In sul fio-
 rir d'Aprile Ma quel riso gentile E cielo, e terra e mare Nō sa-
 pran nō sapran simigliare A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affi-
 miglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile Ma quel riso gentile, E cielo, e
 terra e mare Non sapran nō sapran simigliare.

7 CANTO

O parlai ii Filli tacque ma come

Enō voglio io che taccia un ombra Ch'i di

miei piu tràquilli d'orror m'empie & ingombra Ma s'egl'è vn ombra perche

fi mi piacque Che nō la fugg'infano Che nō la fuggo infano ii

Chi segue l'ombra piu de l'ombi'è vano piu de l'ombra è

vano Chi segue l'ombra piu de l'ombra piu de l'ombra ii

è vano.

Io parlai. 7

M



Ori mi dici Emètre Cō quel guardo crudel mo-



rir mi fai morir mi fa i Ahi ch'è



vit'homicida Che mi tien viuo sol ii perche m'anci da



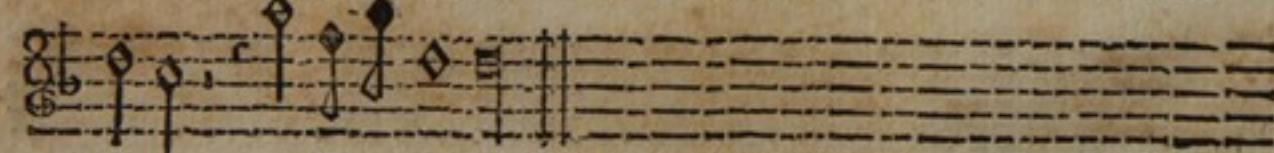
Lasso e ben veggio homai, e ben veggio homai ii



Come ne gl'occh'ene' la bocca porte e ne la bocca porte Bella

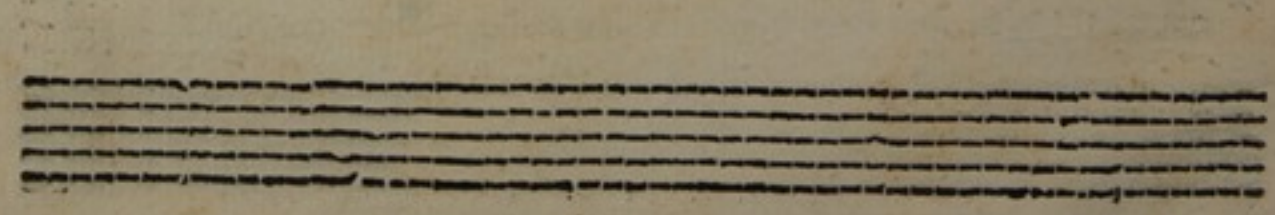
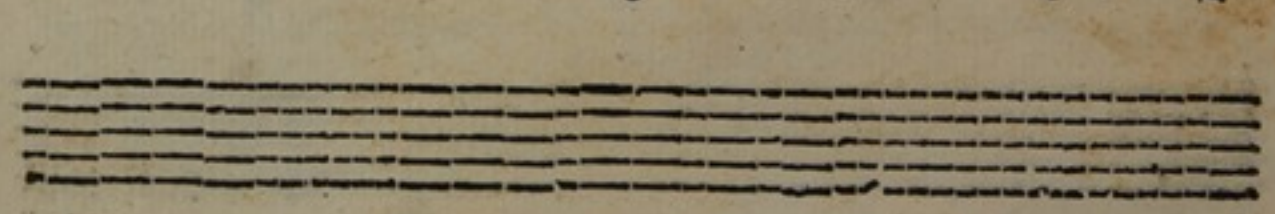
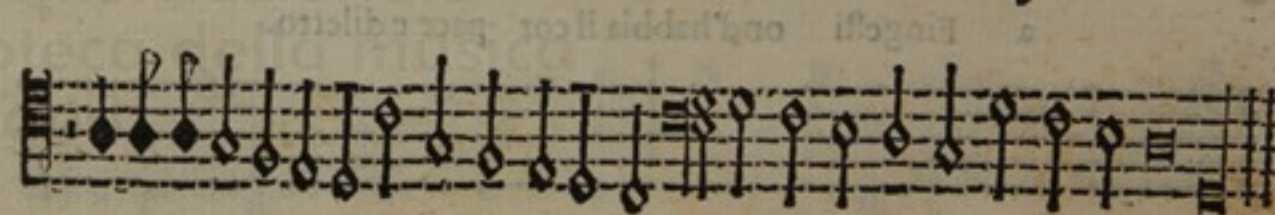
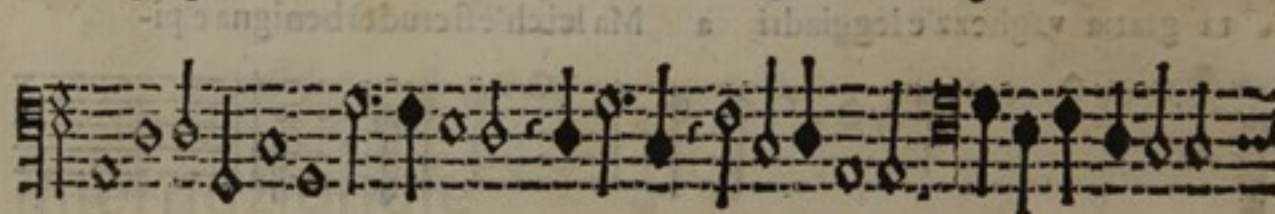
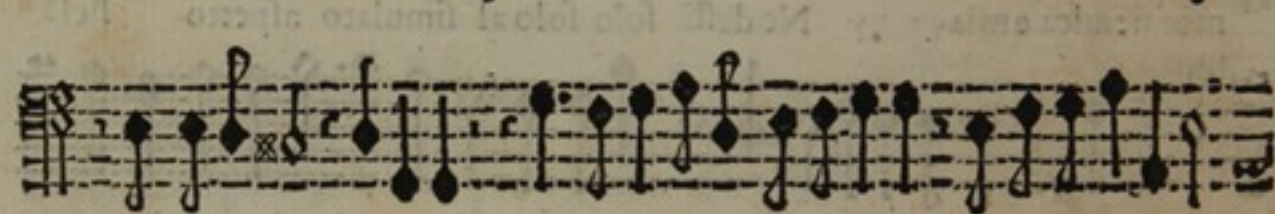
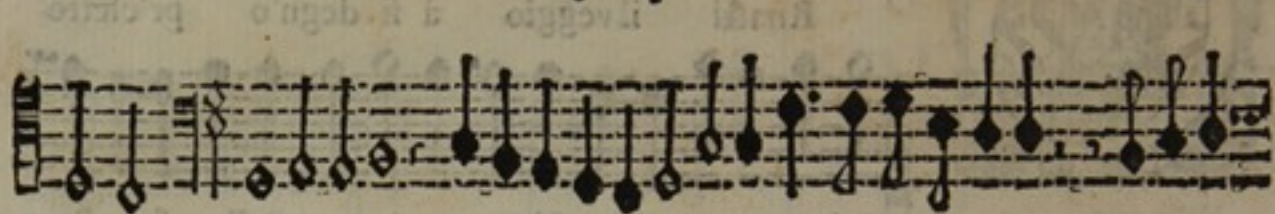


Donna crudel viua la morte viua la morte ii viua la



morte ii

Troppo ben puo.



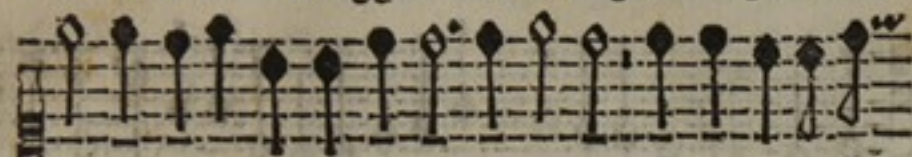


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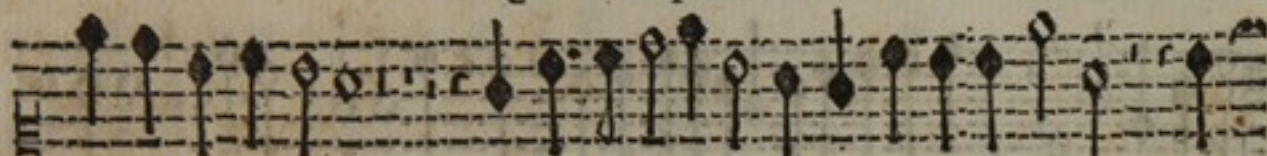
CANTO



Rnasti il veggio à fi degn'o pr' eletto



Fabro gentil di quest' altera eria Bella fera d'a-



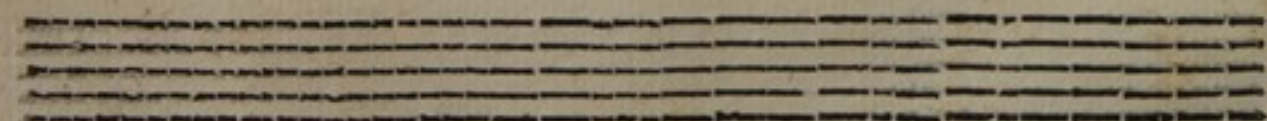
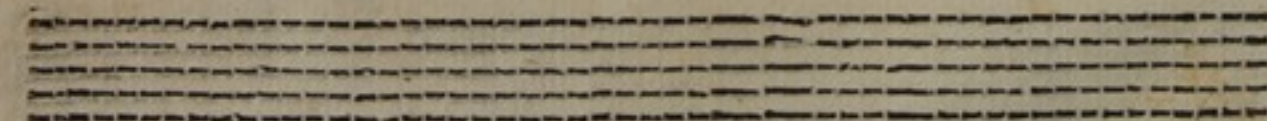
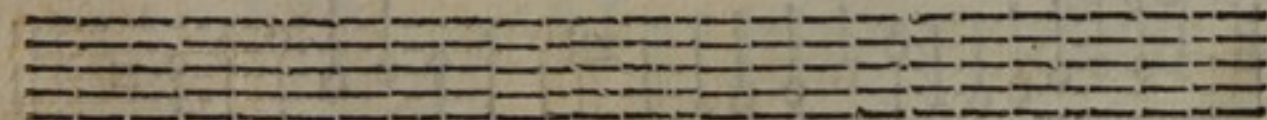
mor nemica emia Ne desti solo solo al simulato aspetto Bel-



tà gratia vaghezz'e leggiadri a Ma lei ch'è sì crudel benigna e pi-

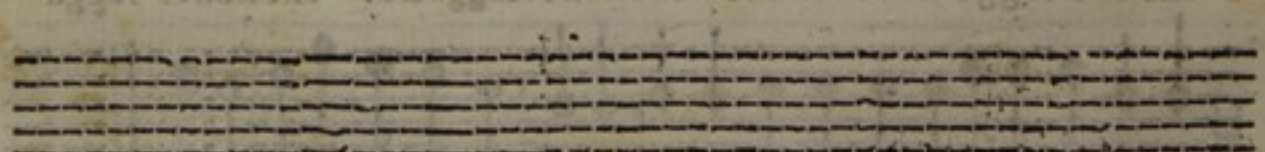
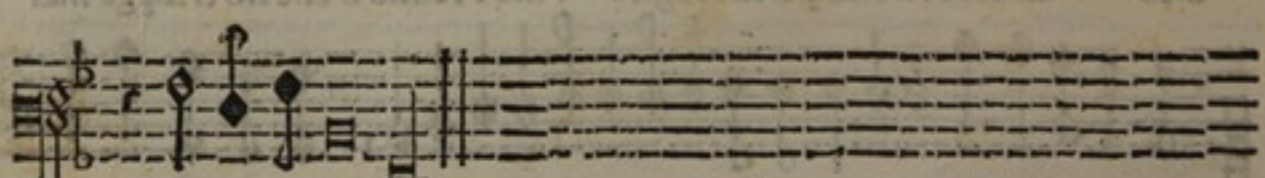
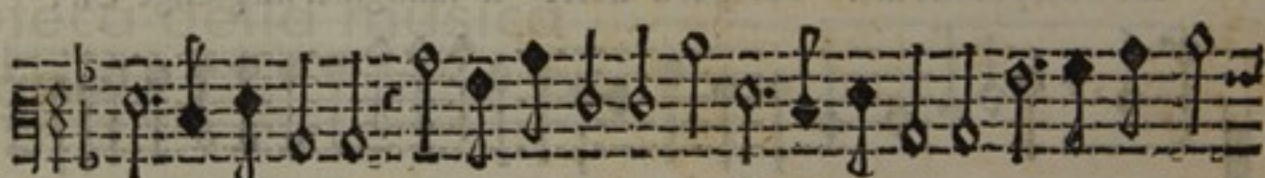
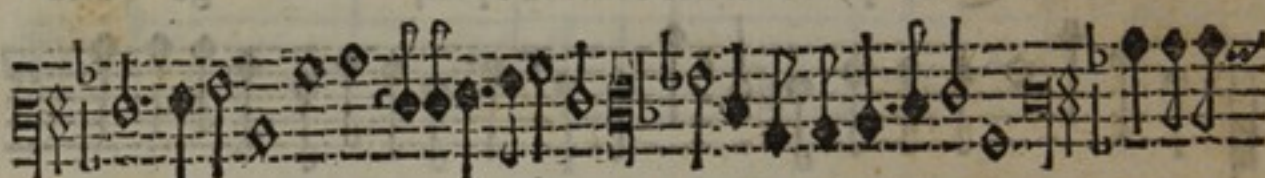


a Fingesti ond' habbia il cor pace e diletto.



Mori mi dici.

8



A 9

CANTO



Roppo b   puo questo tiran amo re que-

sto tiran'amore ii Poi che n   val fuggire A chi nol puo fof-

fri re Qu  d'i penso tal hor com'ard'e pun! ge I dico

ah core stolto N   l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo si che non ti prenda

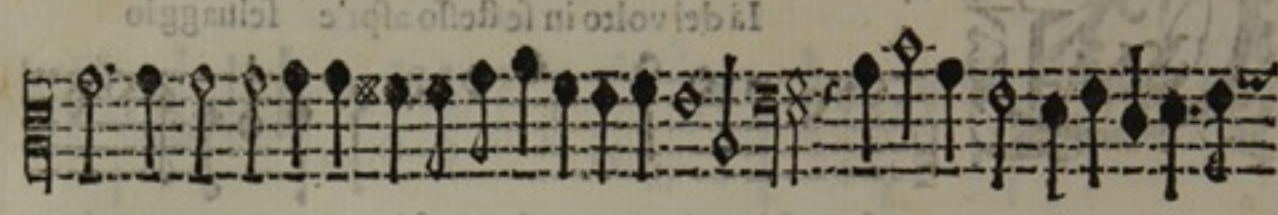
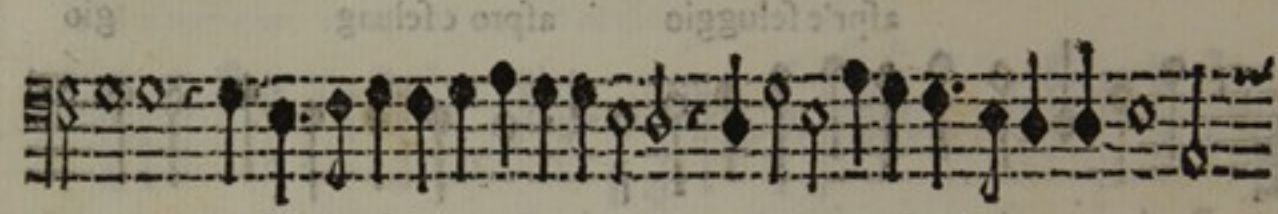
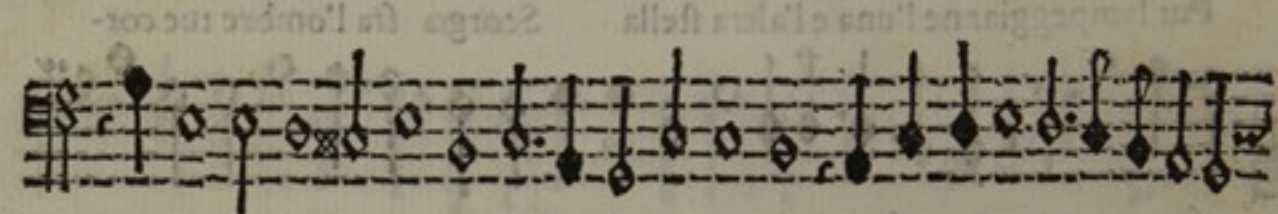
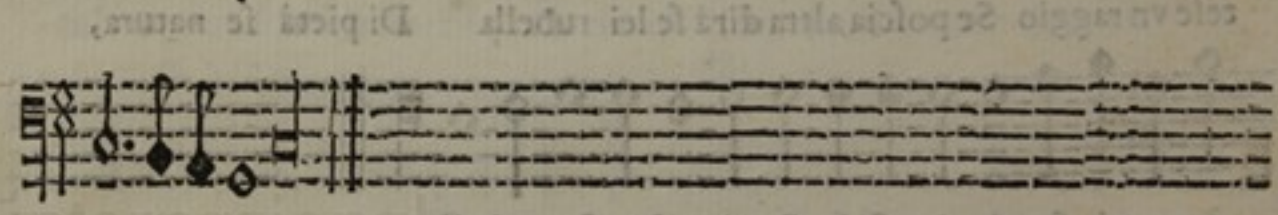
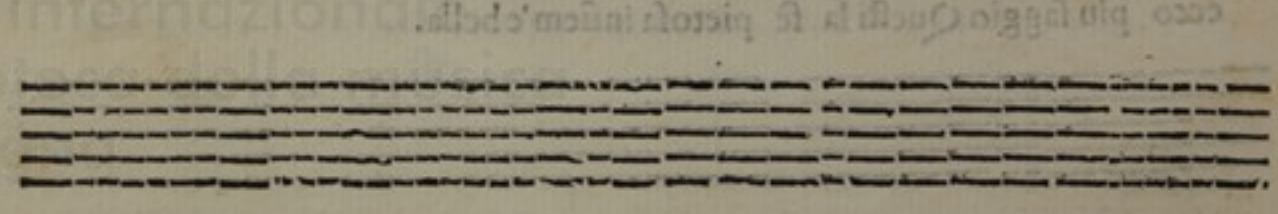
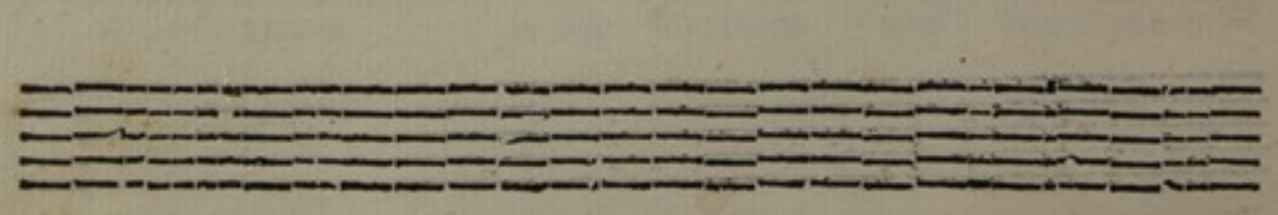
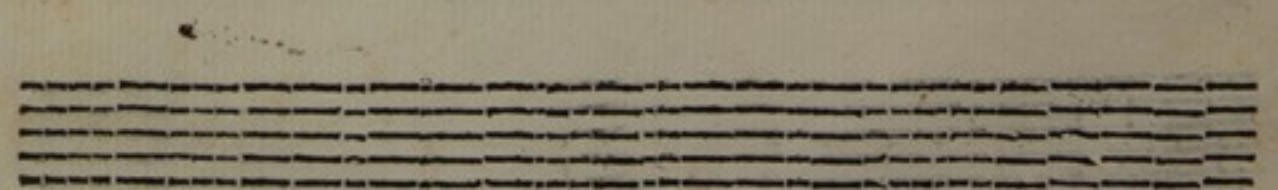
che n   ti prenda mai Ma poi si dolce il lusinghier mi giunge Ch'i

dico ah core sciolto perche fugito l'hai Pr  dilo si che n   ti fugga mai

che n   ti fugga mai Prendilo si che non ti fugga mai che non ti fugga

mai prendilo si che non ti fugga mai che non ti fugga mai.

Ornasti il veggio.

Seconda parte

CANTO



Ià del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio

aspr'e seluggio

afpro c feluag

gio

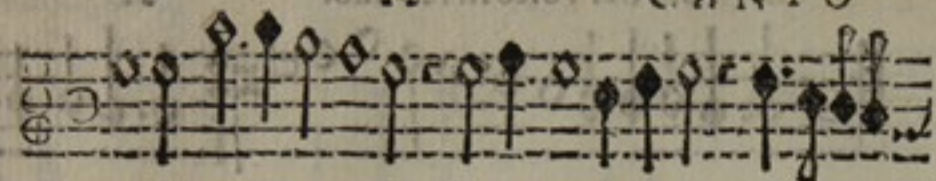
Pur lampeggiar nel'una e l'altra stella Scorgo fra l'ombre tue cor-

tese vn raggio Se poscia altra dirà se lei rubella Di pietà fe natura,

ecco piu saggio Questi la fe pietosa infiem' e bella.

Già del volto in festoso.

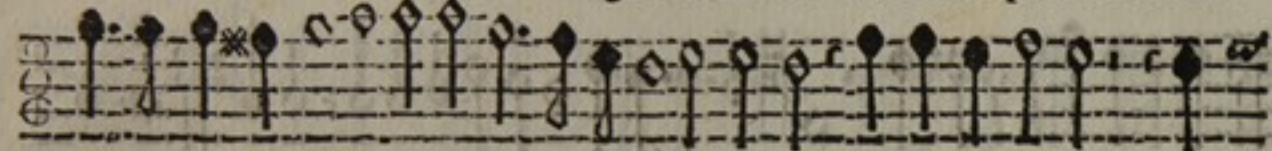
87



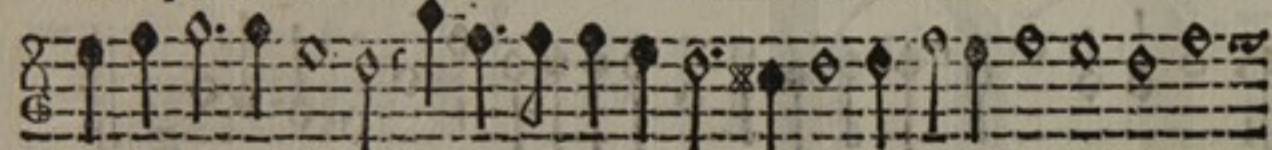
Oi che mori dicesti Ben mi fora il morir gio-



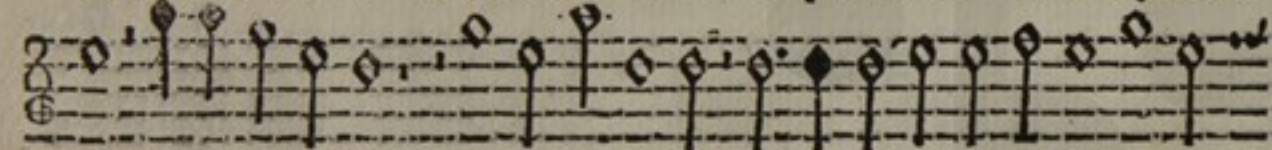
ia gioia in finita Me come puo morir Ma



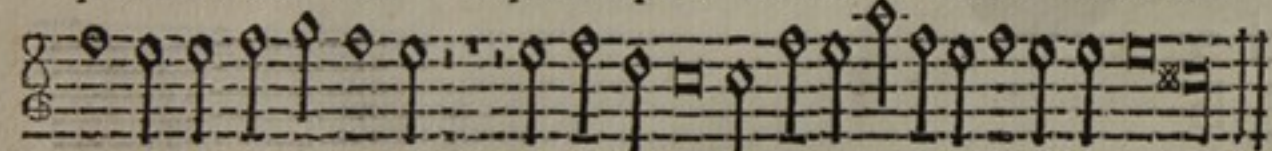
come puo morir chi nō hà vi ta Crudel tum'uccidesti il



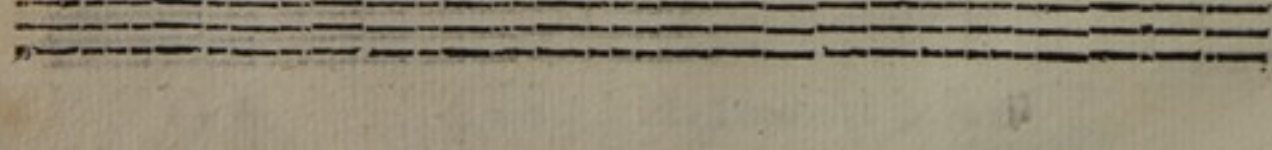
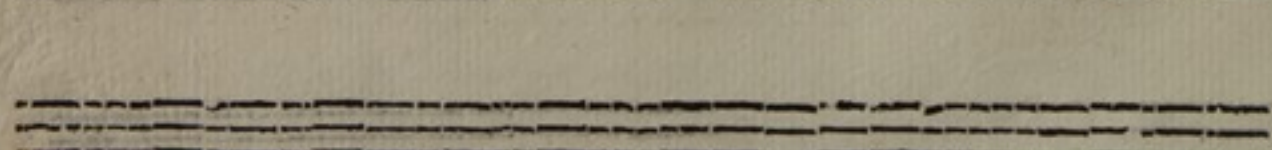
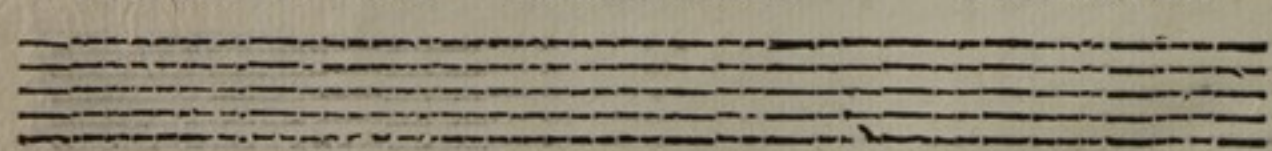
tuo fedel non viue Miracolno d'amor s'ei parlae scri ue Dunque dun-



que immortali fièn l'aspre mie pene Ch'oue vita non è morte non

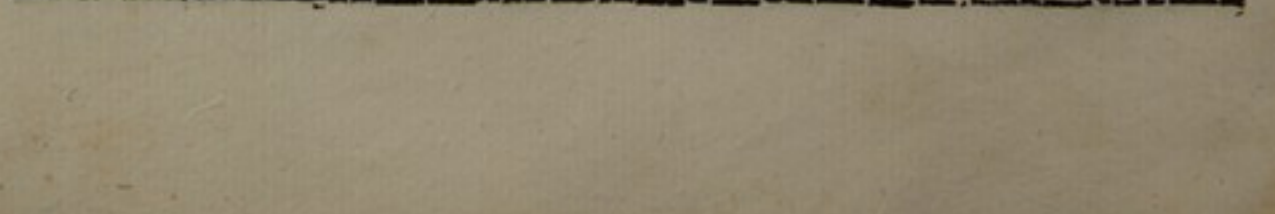
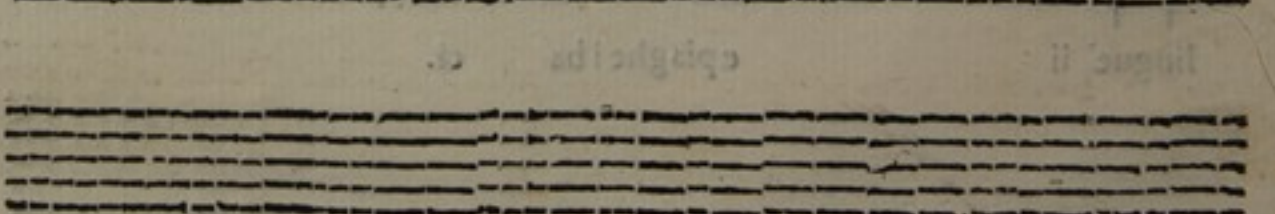
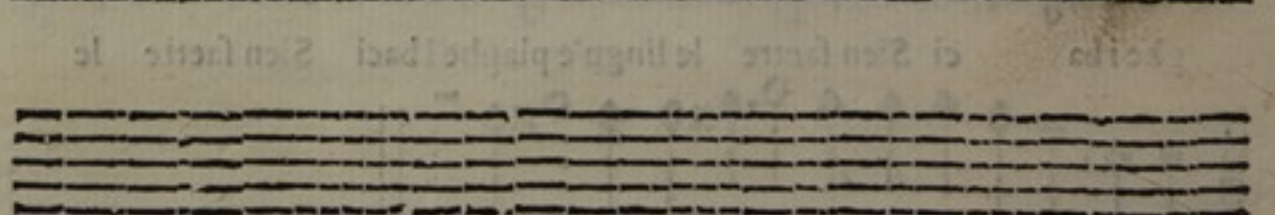
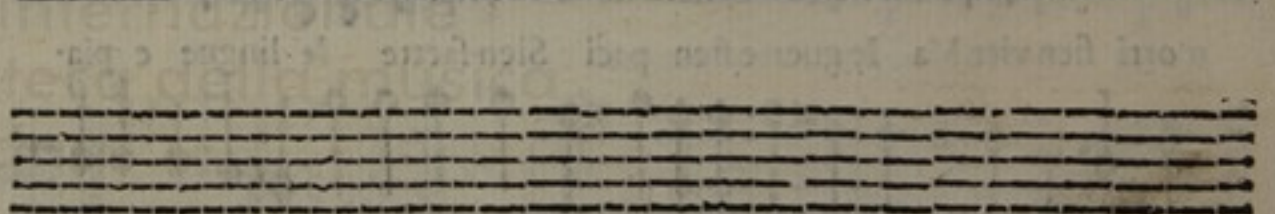
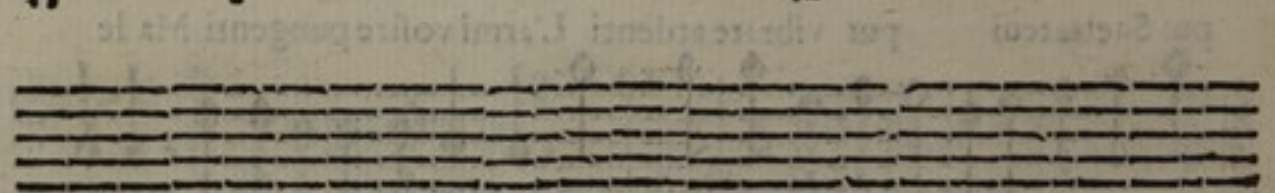
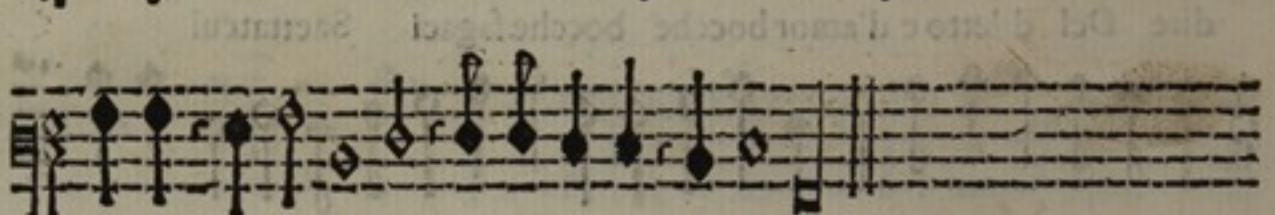
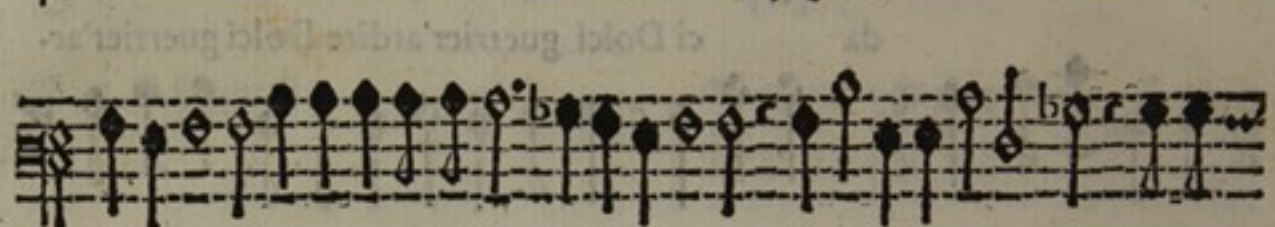
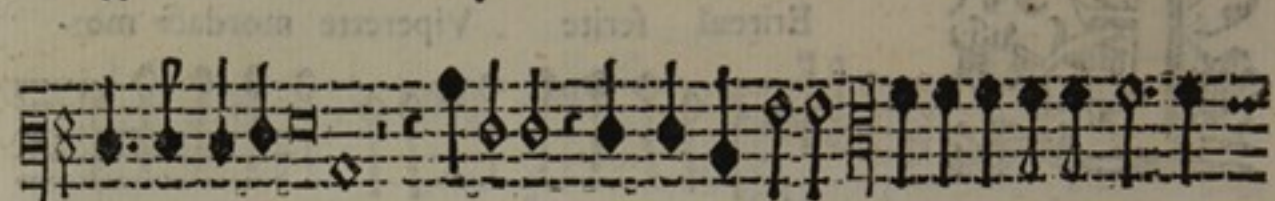
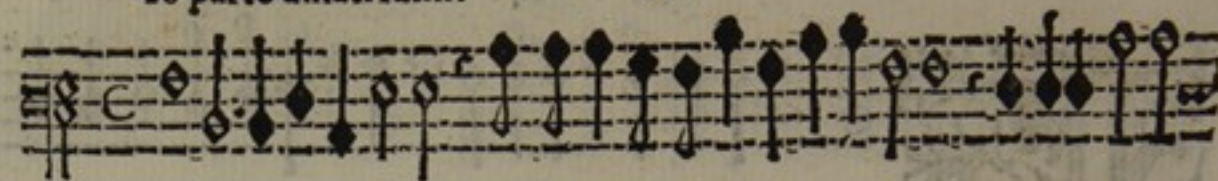


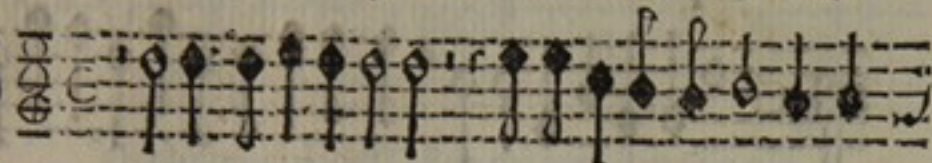
viene morte nō viene morte nō viene ii morte nō viene



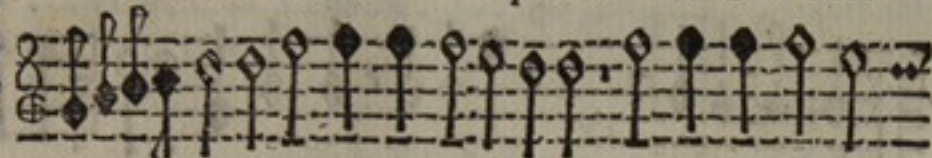
Io parto amati lumi.

3

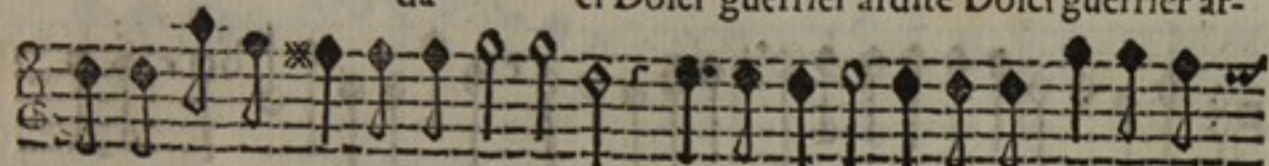




Eriteui ferite Viperette mordaci mor-



da ci Dolci guerrier'ardite Dolci guerrier'ar-



dite Del diletto e d'amor bocche bocche sagaci Saettateui



pui Saettateui pur vibrare ardenti L'armi vostre pungenti Ma le



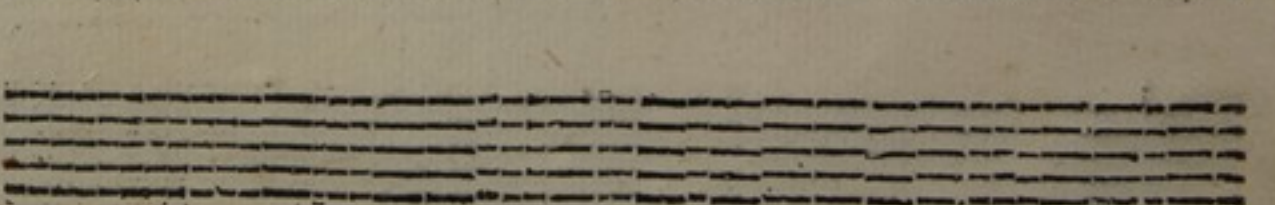
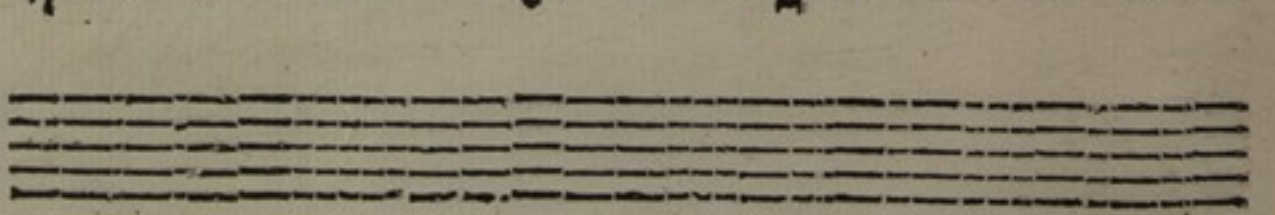
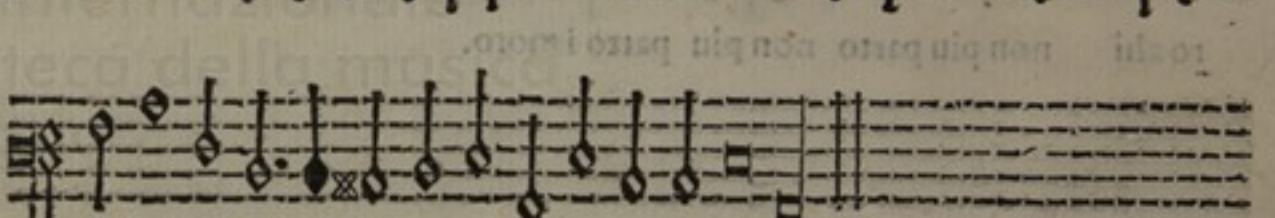
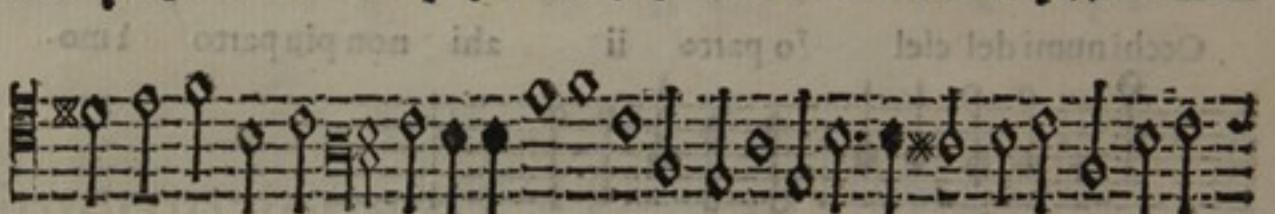
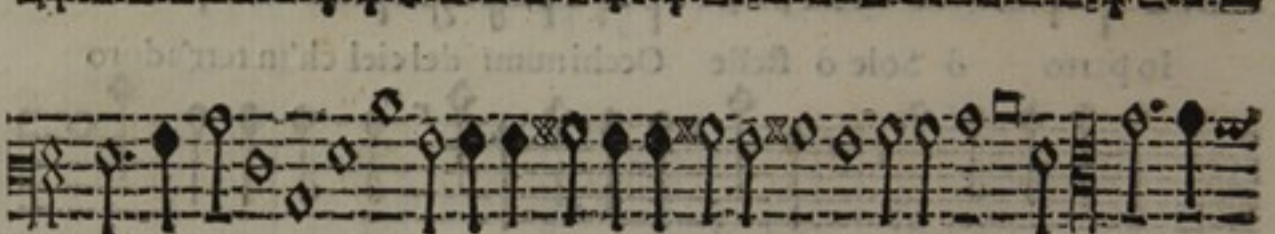
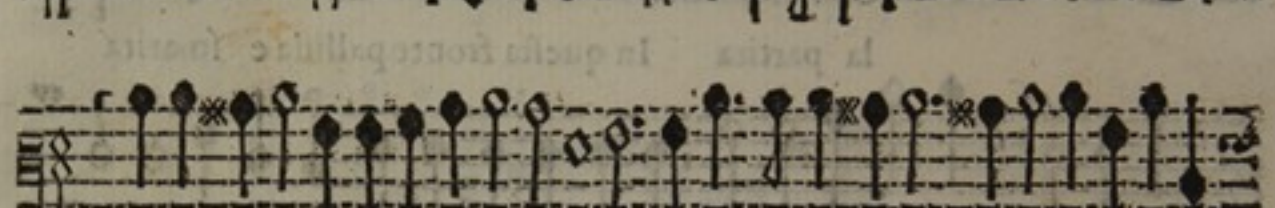
morti sien vite Ma le guerre sien paci Sien faette le lingue e pia-



ghe i ba ci Sien faette le lingu'e piaghe i baci Sien faette le

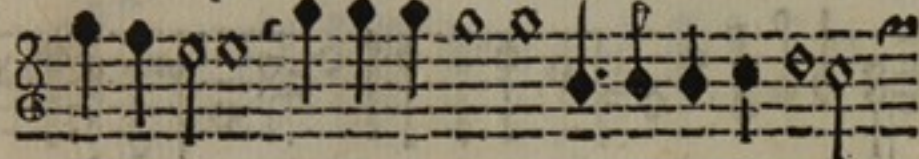


lingue i e piaghe i ba ci.

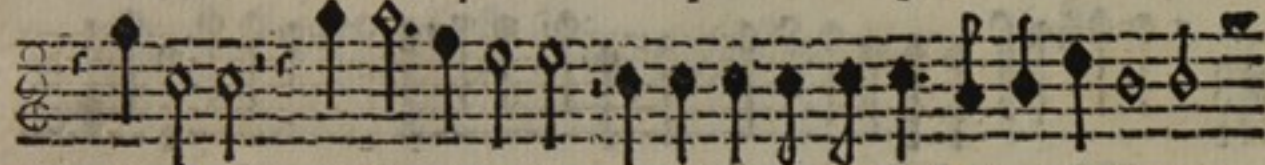




O parto amati lumi Rimirate il dolor de



la partita In questa fronte pallida e smarita



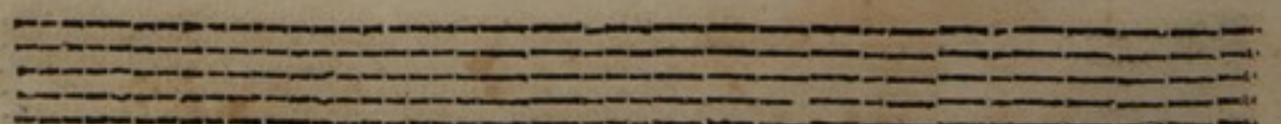
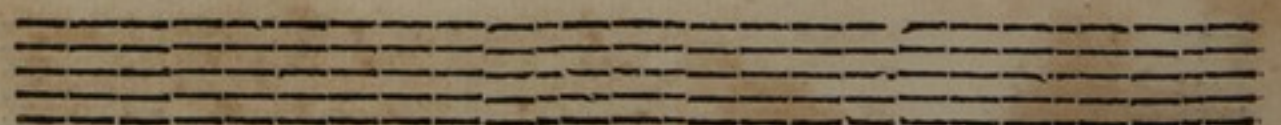
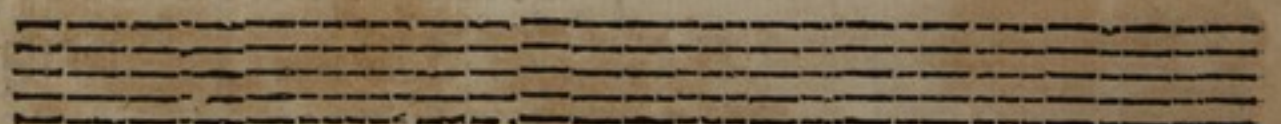
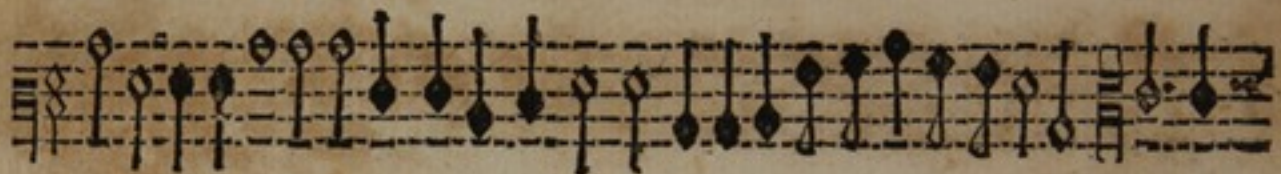
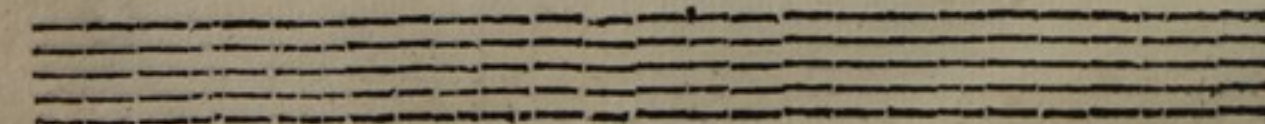
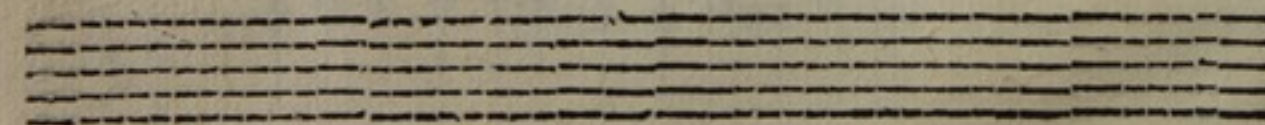
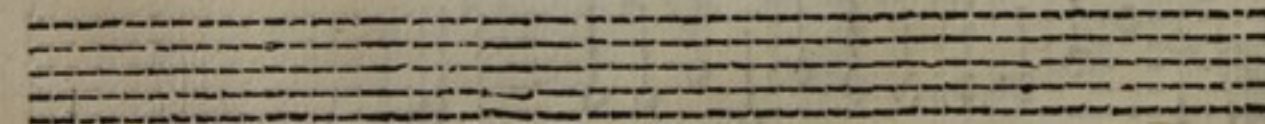
Io parto ò Sole ò stelle Occhinumi del ciel ch'in terr'adoro



Occhinumi del ciel Io parto ii ahi non piu parto i mo-



ro ahi non piu parto non piu parto i moro.





Oauissimi baci Baci nō gia ma strali



Dolci si ma mortali In voi tēprar'incēdio heb-



bi speran za Ma piu cresc'e s'auanza E la doue d'a-



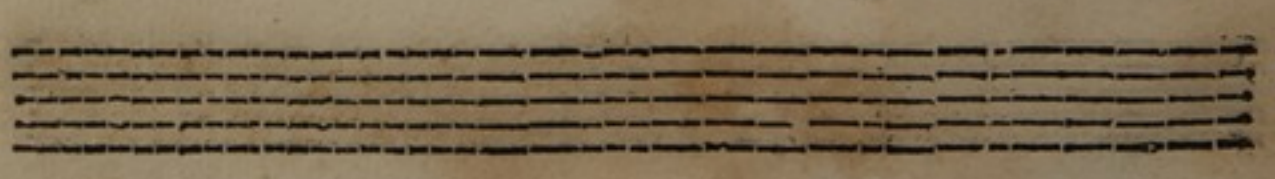
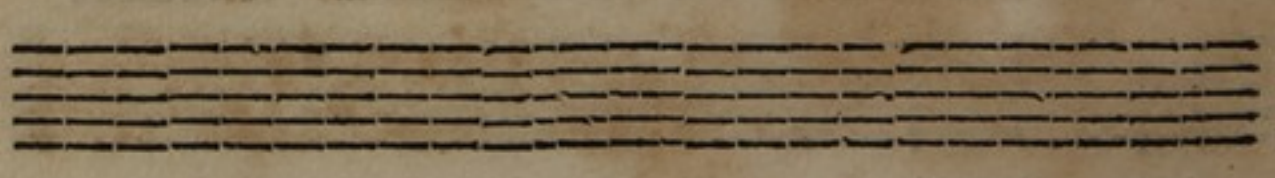
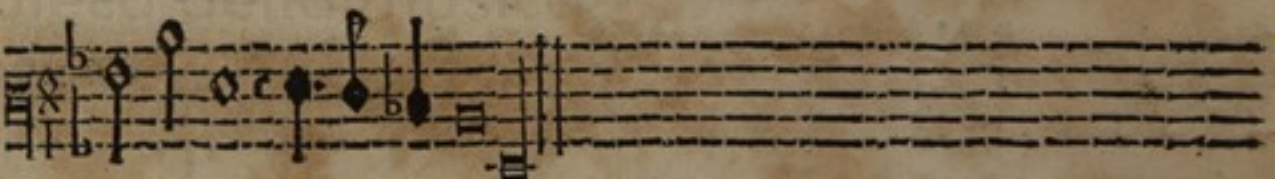
mor l'Ambrosia prouo In il tofco ritrouo Tal sitibondo infermo

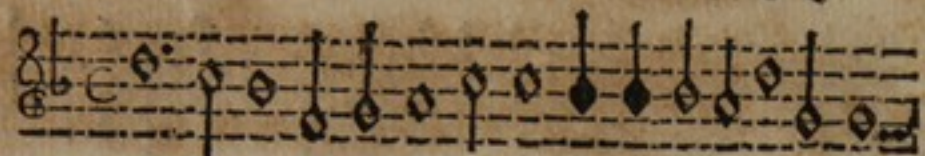


Dal refrigerio suo ii morte riceue Dal refri-



gerio suo morte riceue ii morte rice ue





Veste lagrim'amare Quest'ango scioso piato pian-



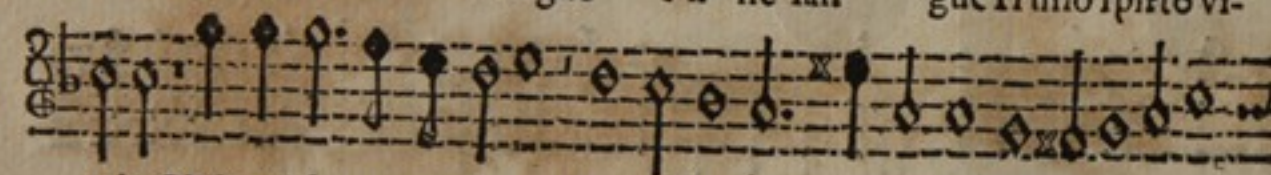
to Piato non è masan gue Del misero cor mi



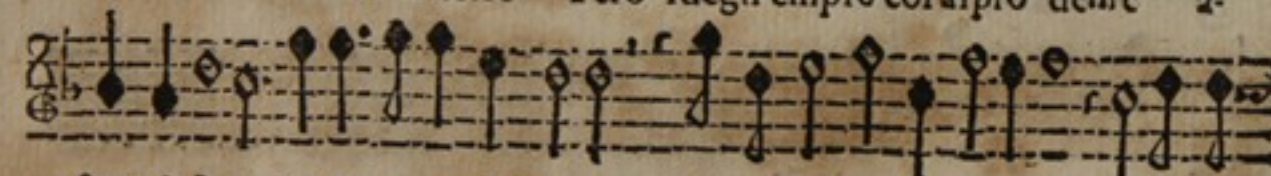
ro Ferrito da lo strale Del vostro ldegnoadamātino erio Ahi lasso ahi



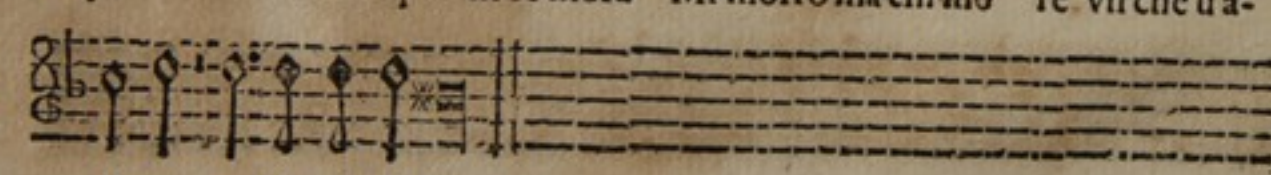
lasso ahi lasso e si ne langue e si ne lan gue Il mio spirito vi-



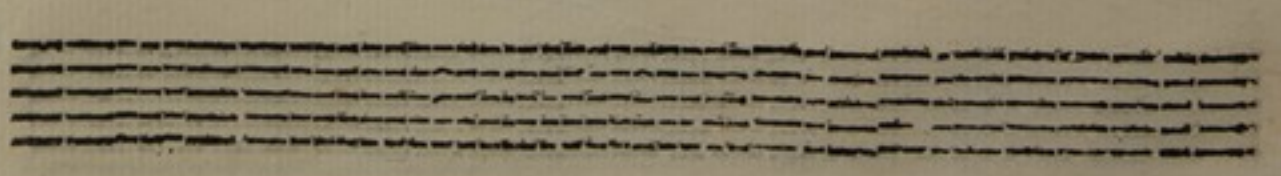
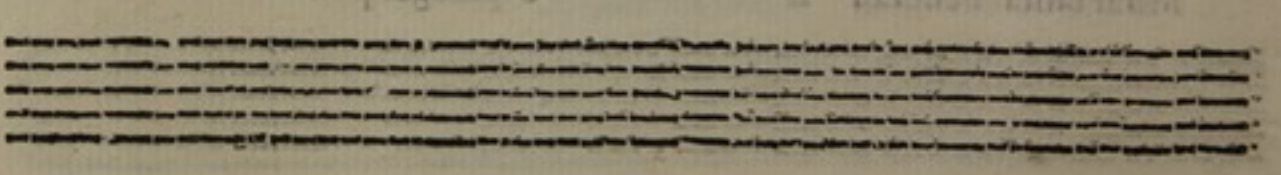
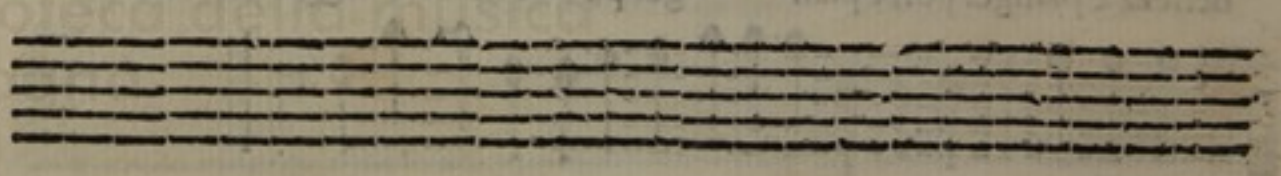
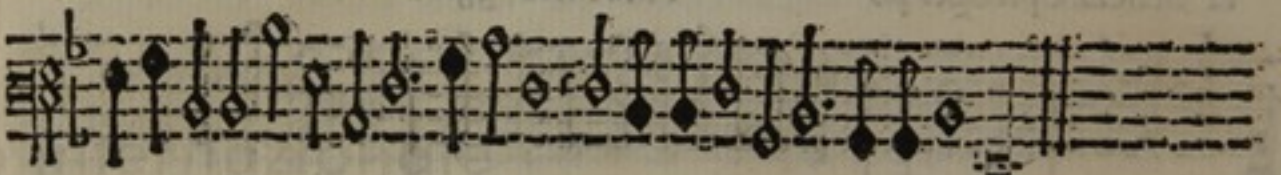
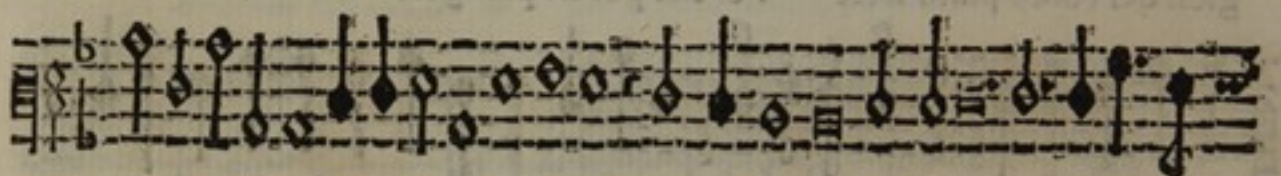
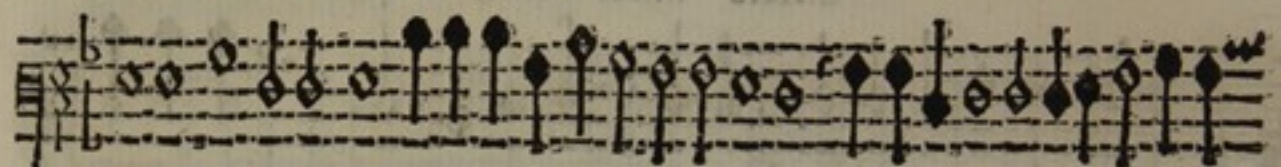
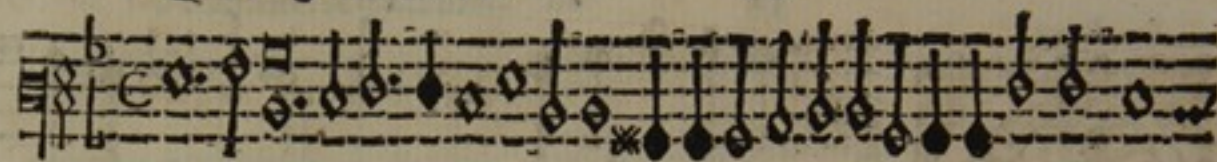
rale Ch'io mi sento morire Fero sdegn'empio coraspro desire a-

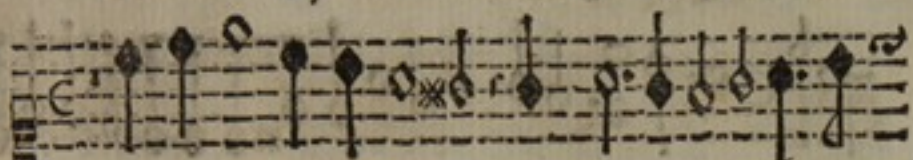


spro desire Volete pur ch'io mora Mi morrò ma chi mo re vn che u'a-

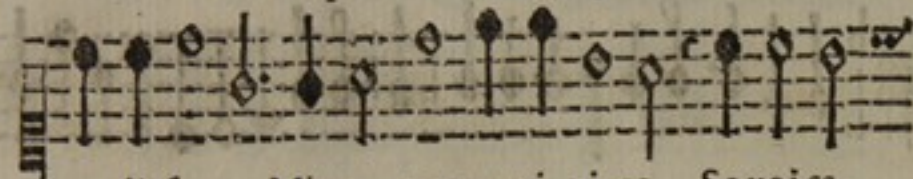


dora vn che u'adora.

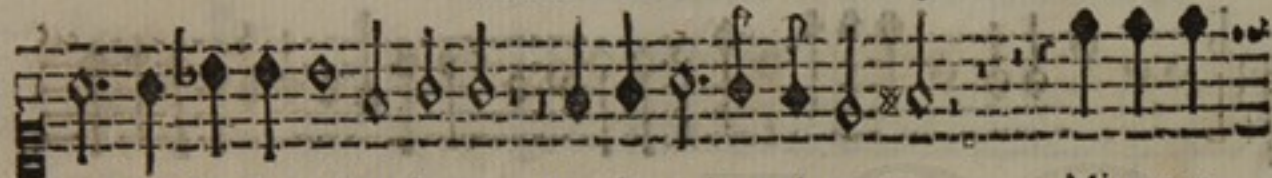




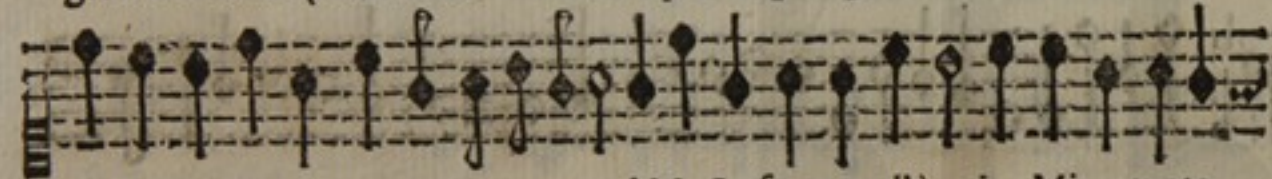
Cchi miei se quel Sole Che'n pian to vi



disface Mirar tanto vi piace Se voi ca-



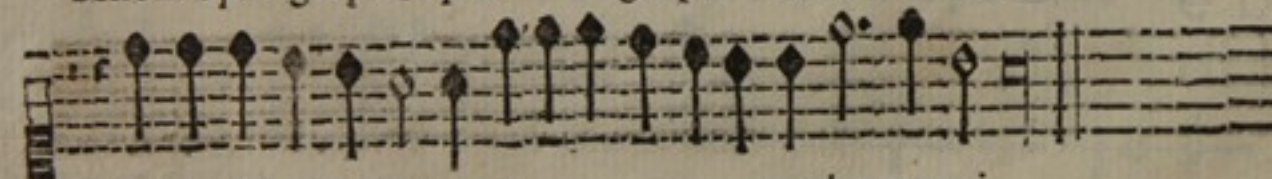
gion del vostro piato siete Per che poi ne piangete Mirar tan-



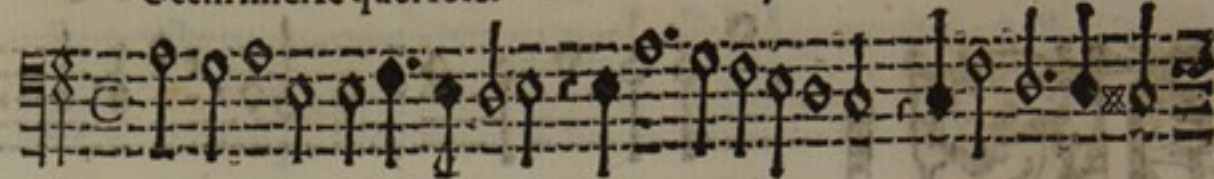
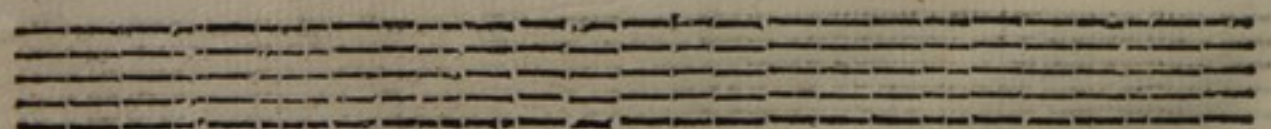
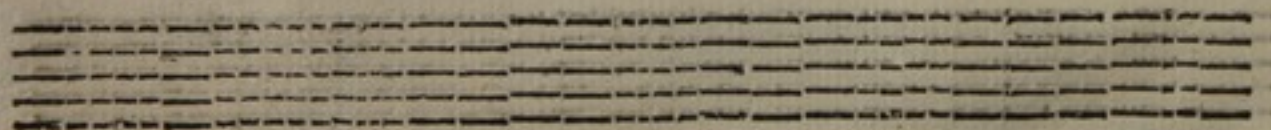
ta bellezz'e pianger po i Ma forse aggrad'è voi Mirar tanta



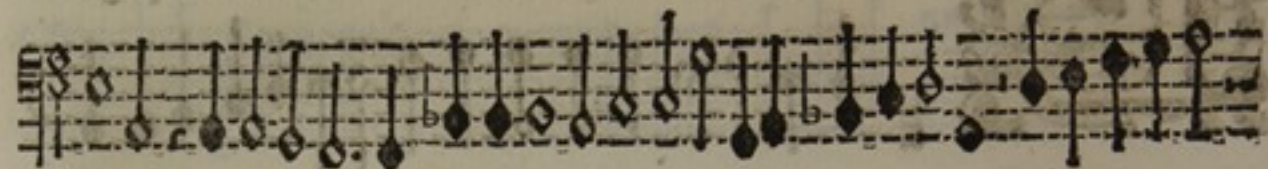
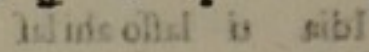
bellezz'e pianger poi, e pian ger po i Ma forse aggrad'à voi



Mirar tanta bellezza ii c pianger poi.



h'ogq ni M o



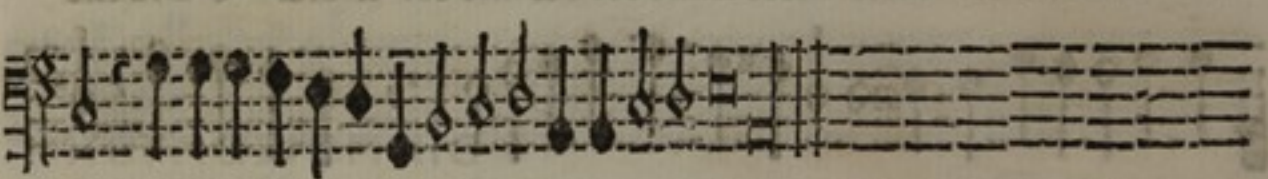
corri l'alto Ma le nel cor l'ospita se tu d'ubecima



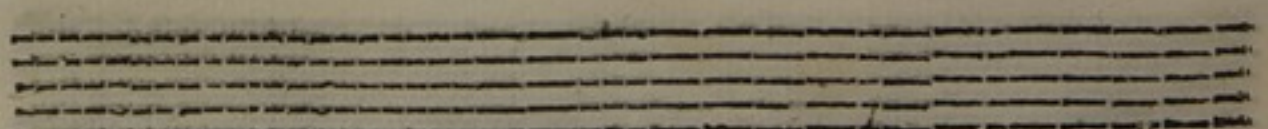
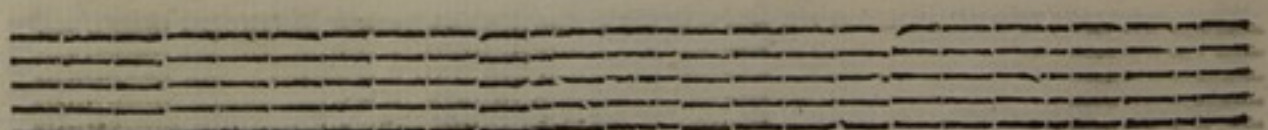
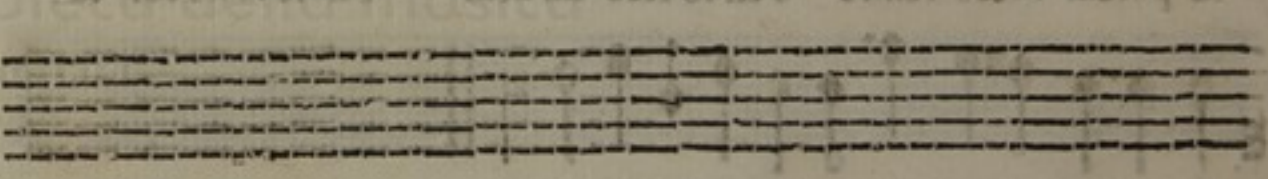
O Dieche in porcelli Mecca venne e ch'è stato un fiato

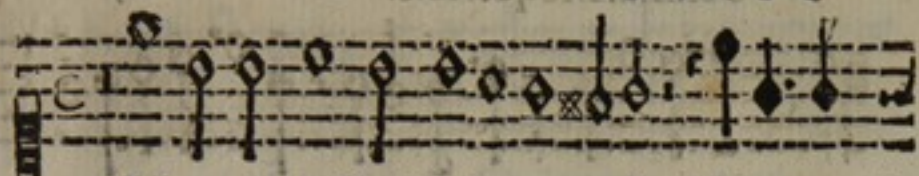


1. The following are the names of the persons who have been appointed to the various committees of the Board of Directors of the Corporation:

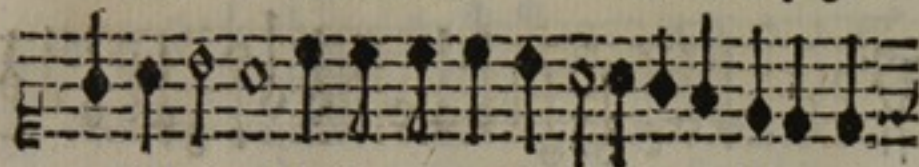


zu Details bitte unter: www.kommunikation-wirtschaft.de





Idia ti lasso ah! laf fo Ma in pegn'il



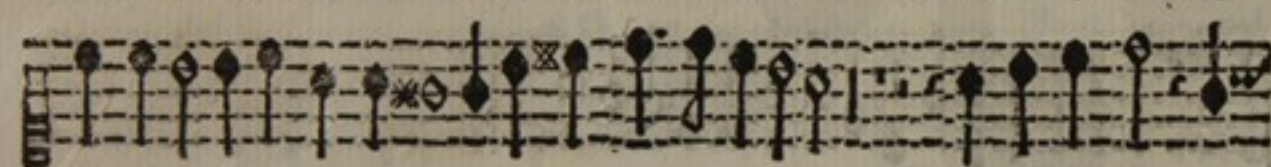
corti lasso Ma se nel cor scolpita Se tu dolce mia



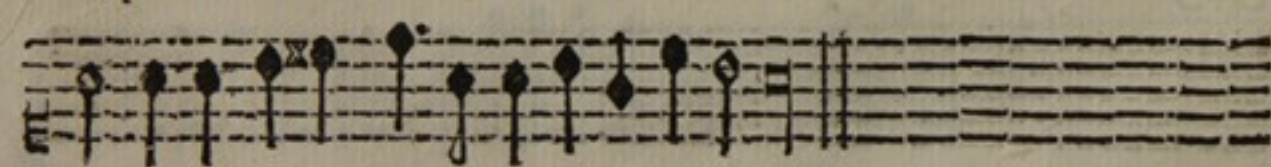
vita O Dio che tu potessi Meco venire o ch'io teco mi stessi



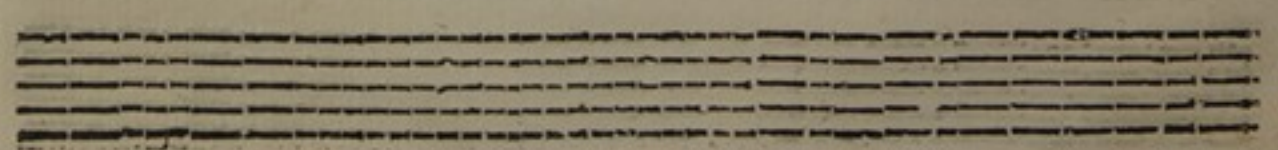
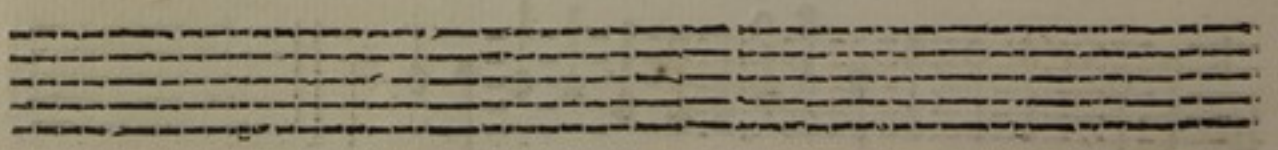
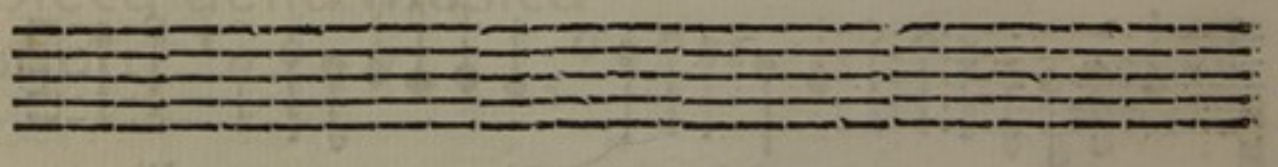
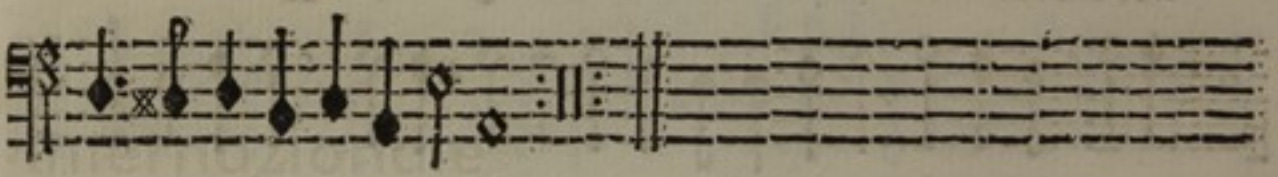
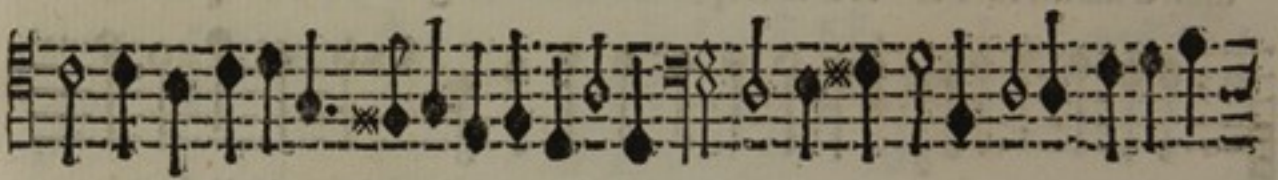
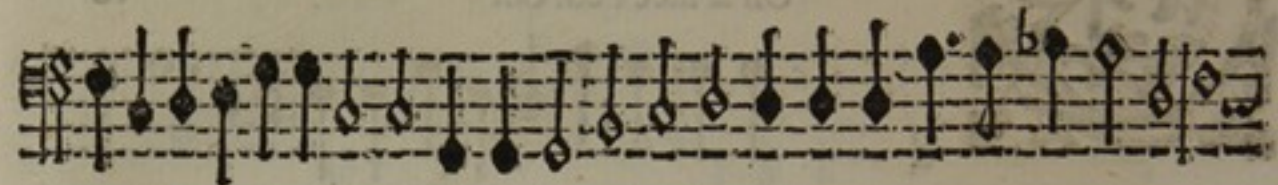
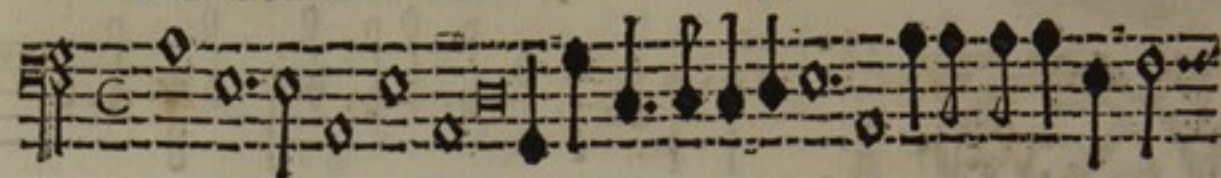
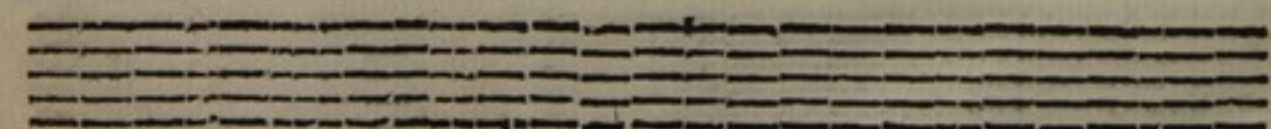
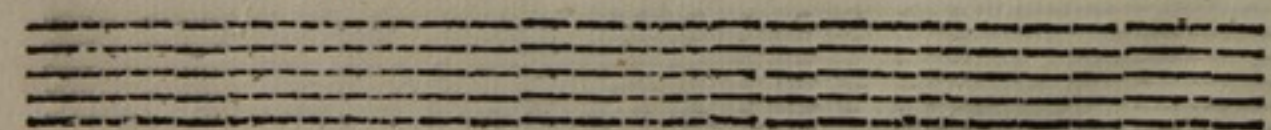
Chese'l mio cor tu sei Meco il mio cor etc mio cor haurei O Dio che



tu potessi Meco venire o ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu



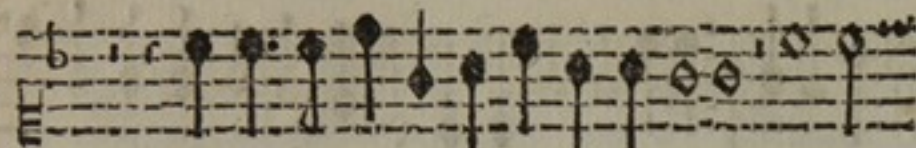
sei Meco il mio core te mio cor haurei.





On la luce e col can

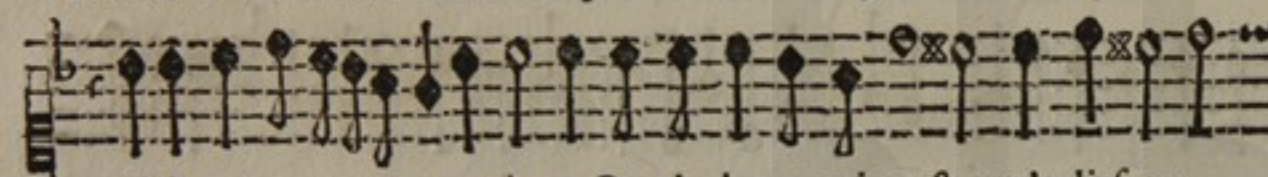
to



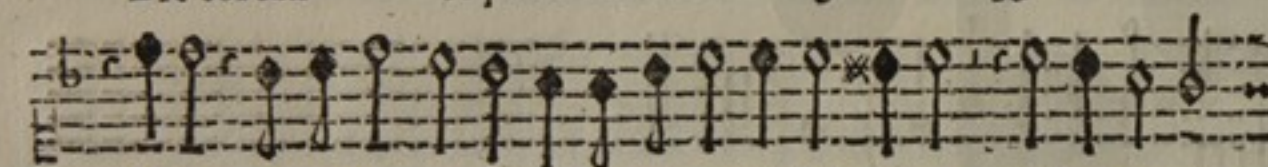
Fatt'emula del Sol la bell'Aurora Tutt'il



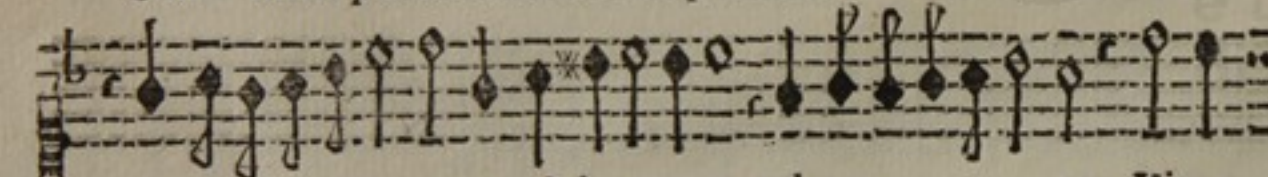
mon d'ina mora Ma se la luce splende Il cant'ogn'al m'incende



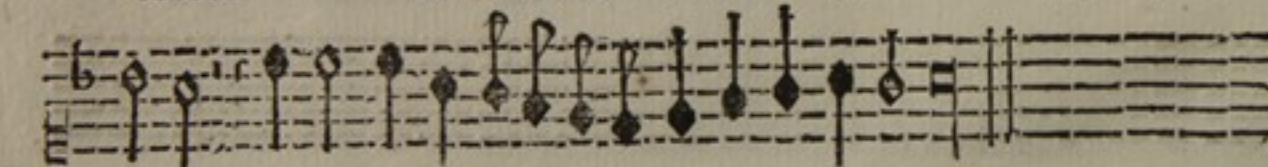
E se col can to piace Con la luce ogni cor strugg'e disface



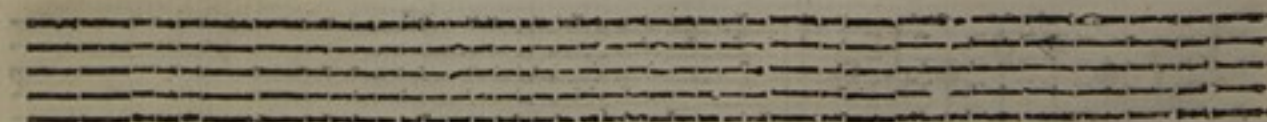
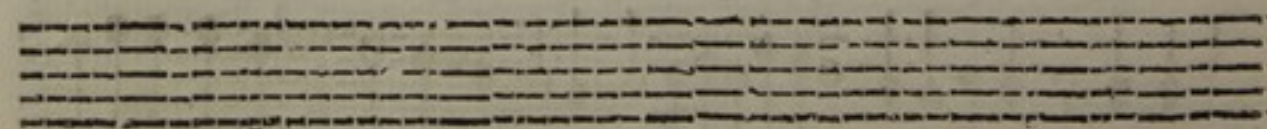
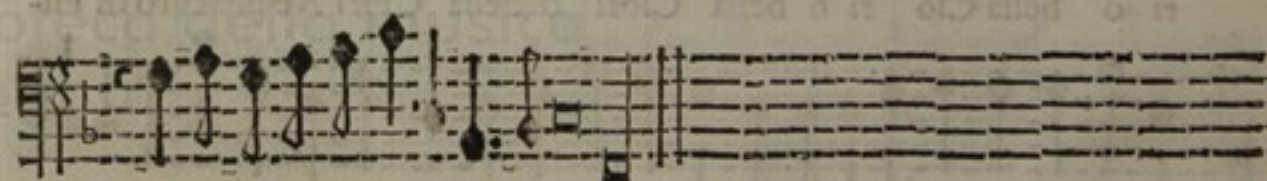
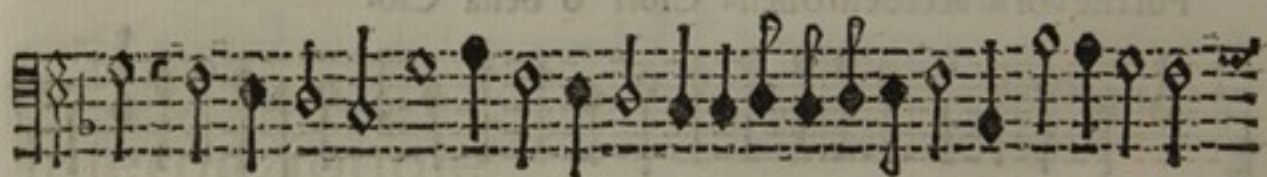
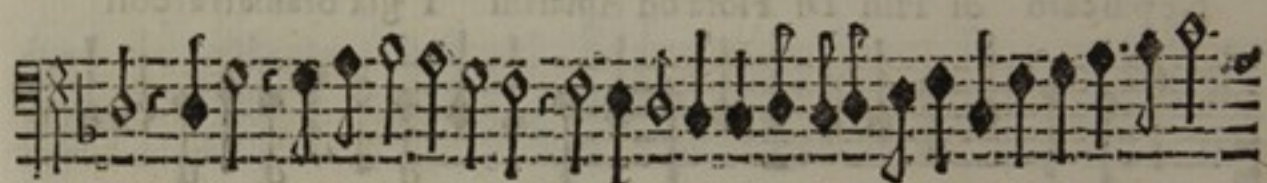
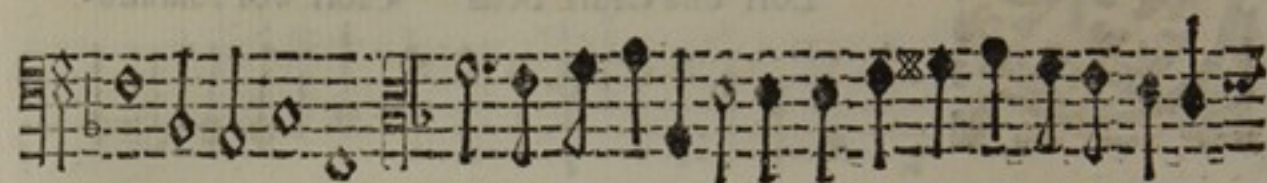
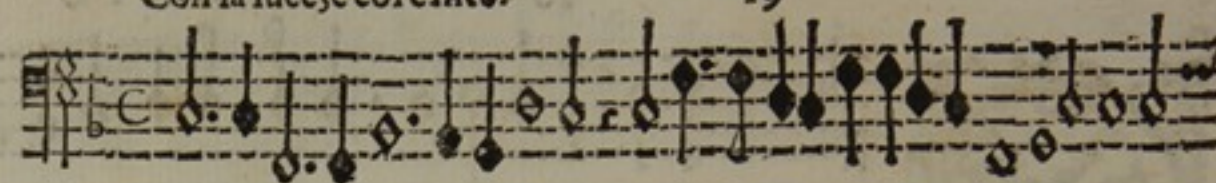
Così in vn punto adduce in vn punt'addu ce Vita e morte

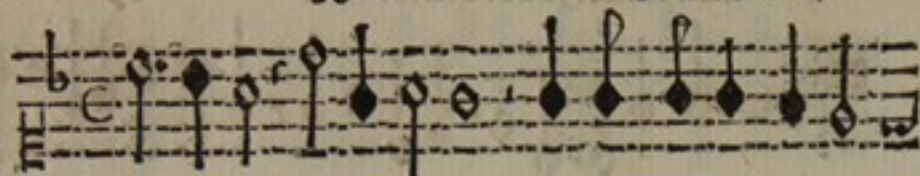


col can to e con la lu ce col can to Vita e

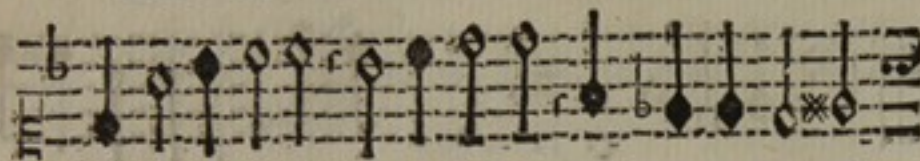


morte col canto col can to e con la luce.

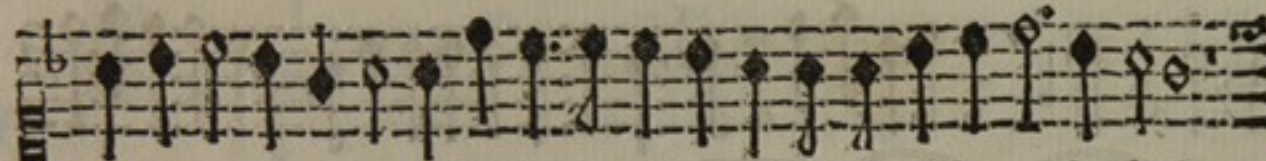




Lori mia Clori bella Clori voi sola ado-



ro In voi viuo in voi spiro, e per voi moro



Ne piu curo di Filli Di Flora od' Amarilli I già bramati ardori



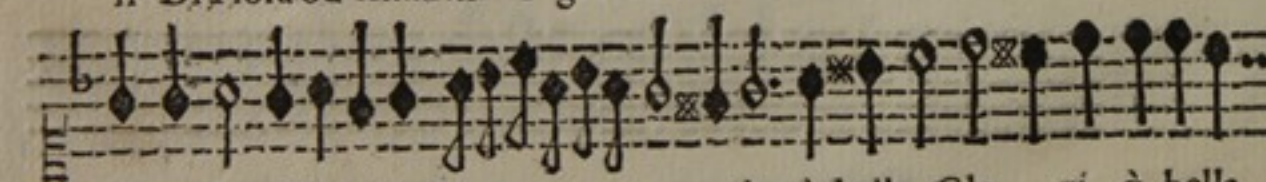
Poi che voi m'accedesti ò bella Clori ò bella Clo-



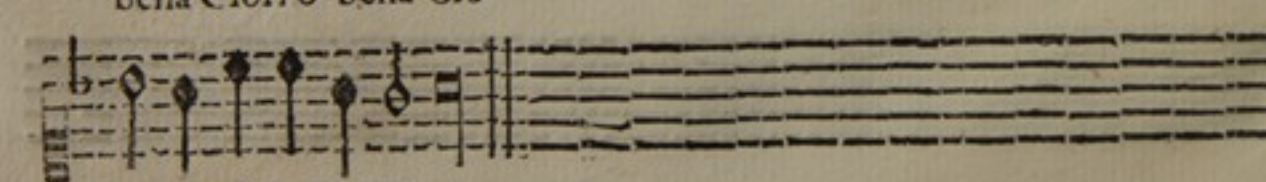
ri ò bella Clo ri ò bella Clori ò bella Clori Ne piu curo di Fil-



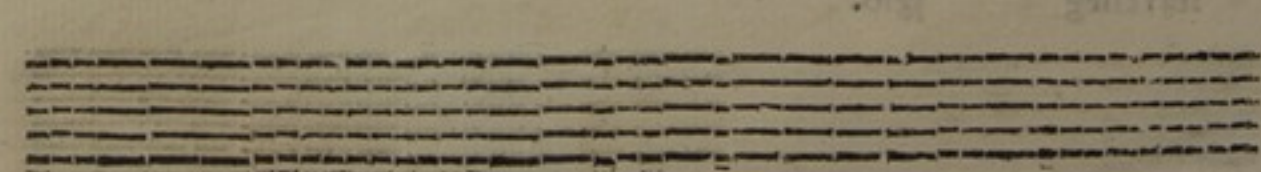
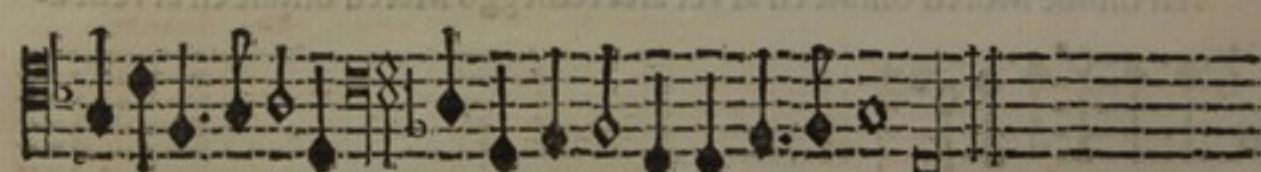
li Di Flora od' Amarilli I già bramati ardori Poi che voi m'accedesti ò



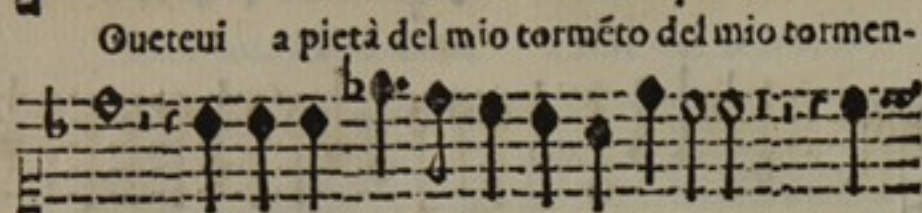
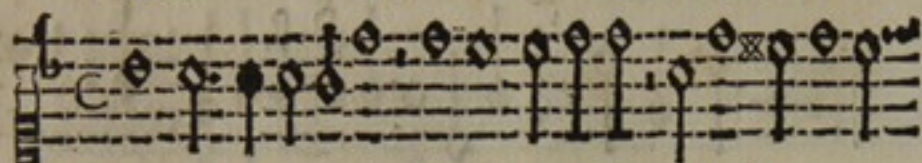
'bella Clori ò bella Clo ri ò bella Clo ri ò bella



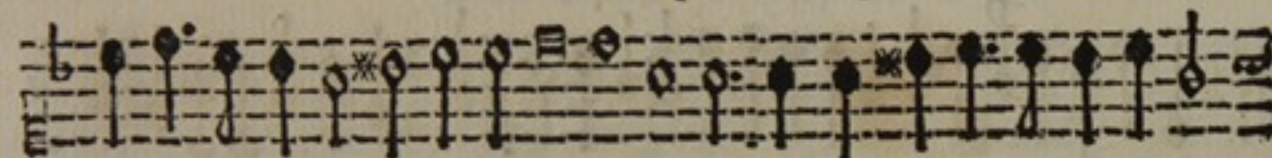
Clori ò bella Clori.



M



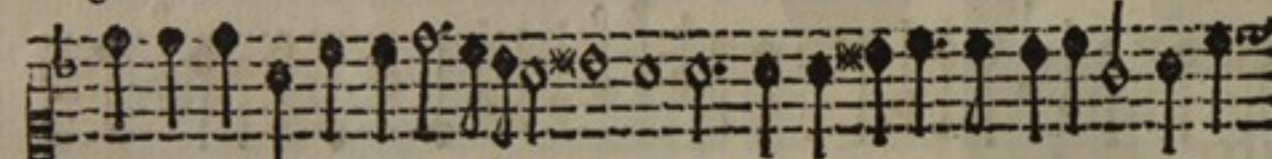
to E dou'il piant'e'l sospirar non giunge Por-



tate aure benigne il mio lamento Lasso ch'io preg'il vent'e nō m'auēg-



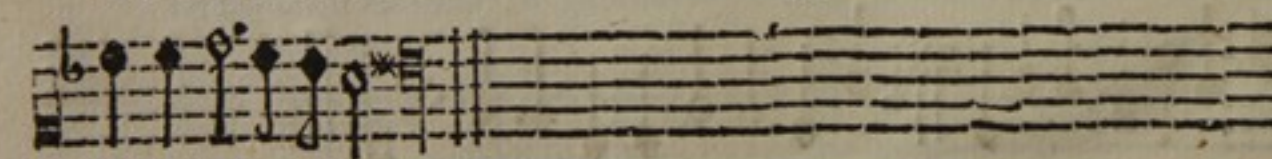
gio Morēd'ohime Morēd'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio Morēd'ohi-



me ch'al vent'aita i chieg gio Lasso ch'io preg'il vēr'e nō m'auēggio mo-



rēd'ohimè Morēd'ohime ch'al vēr'aita i chieggo Murēd'ohime ch'al vent'a-



ita i cheg |gio.

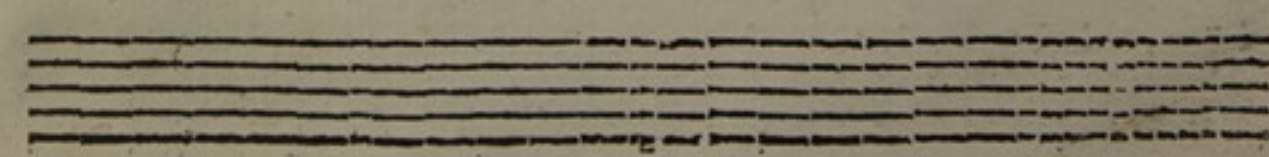
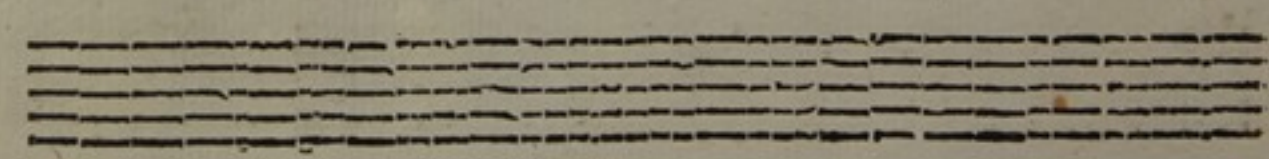
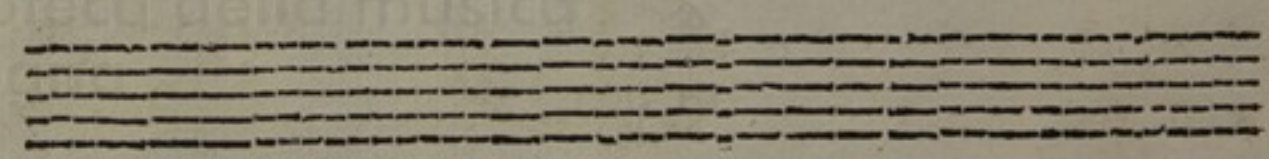
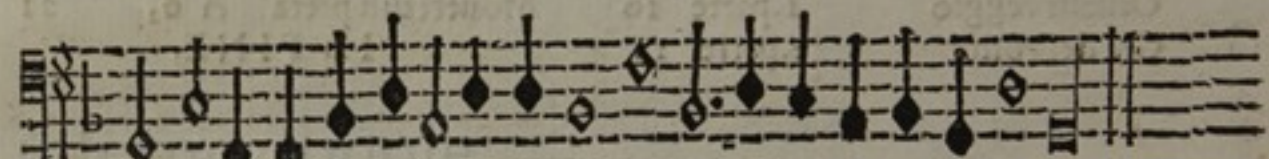
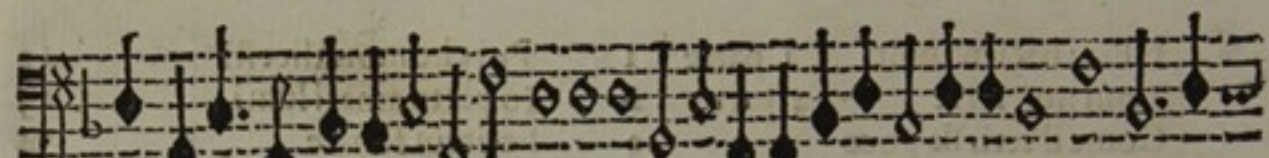
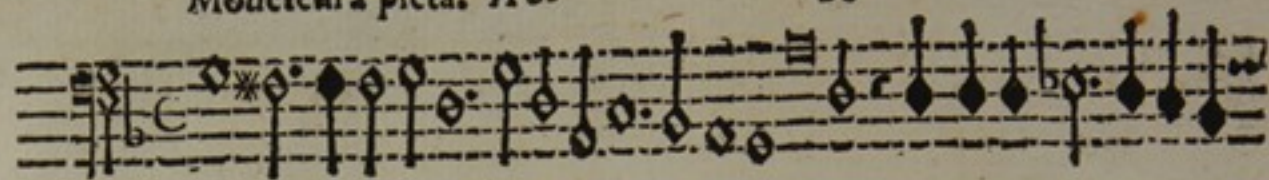
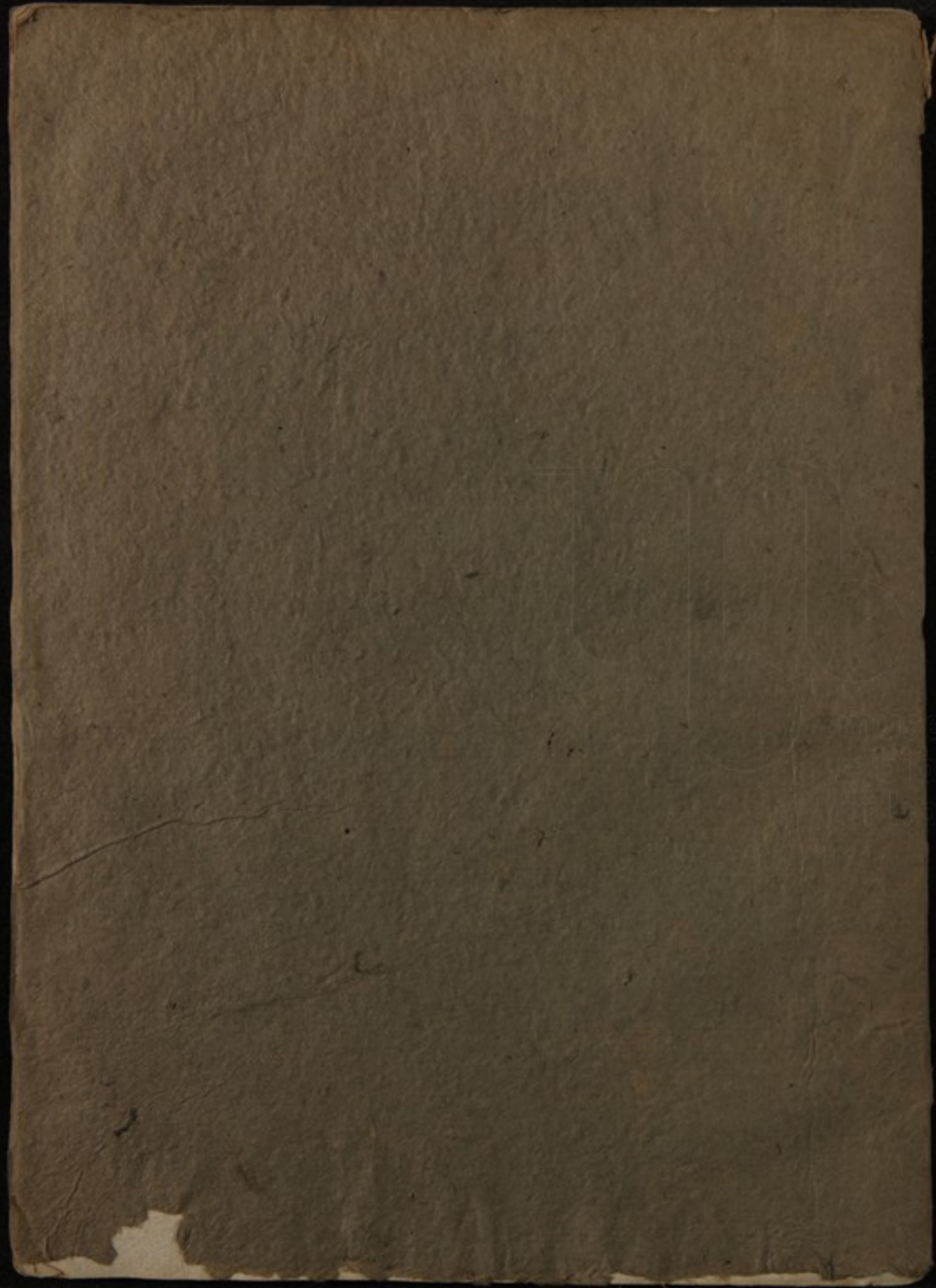


TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

Filli ai baci m'inuiti	1. parte	1	Poi che morì dicesti	12
Temi non ferse	2. parte	2	Io parto amati lumi	13
Come il ferir sia poco		3	Feriteui ferrite	14
Dourò dunque morire		4	Soauissimi baci	15
Tu partiahi lasso		5	Queste lagrime amare	16
Perla ch'il mar produce		6	Occhi miei se quel Sole	17
Io parlai Filli tacque		7	Lidia ti lasso	18
Morir mi dici		8	Con la luce	19
Troppo ben può		9	Clorimìa Cloribella	20
Ornati veggio	1. parte	10	Moueteni à pietà A 6,	21
Già del volto	2. parte	11	IL FINE.	





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249/2



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ALTO

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per stromenti da corpo

Posto nella parte del Canto.

Nouamente ristampato.



In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino C

M D C X I I I.

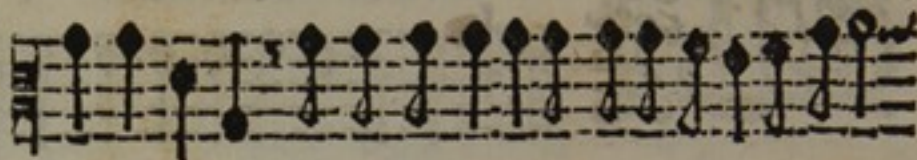


Prima parte.

ALTO



Illì ai baci m'inuiti ai baci m'inuiti e



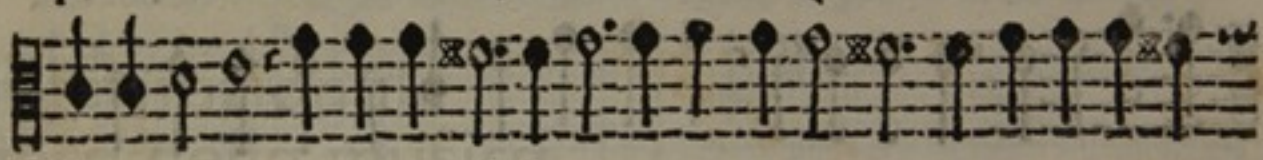
già mi stendi Perch'io la baci l'odorata boc-



ca, E que' ch'amorda le mie labra scocca Baci soavi volentieri ti



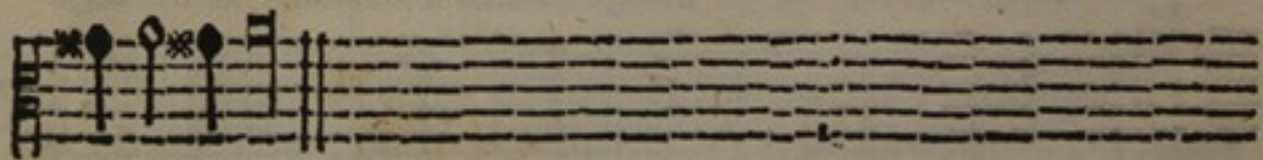
prendi Ma baciata non baci, e mi cõtendi Quel dolce oue nel bacio il



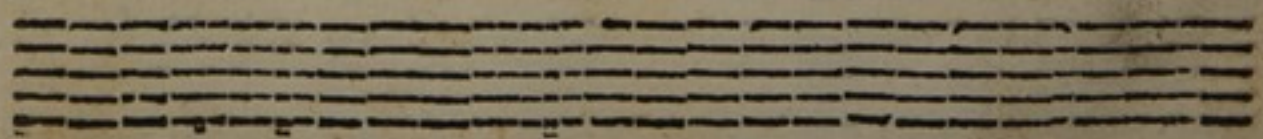
cor si tocca, E mètr'in te di baci 'yn nembo fiocca A tanti baci



'mici A tanti baci miei bacio non ren di bacio non rendi bacio non



ren di.

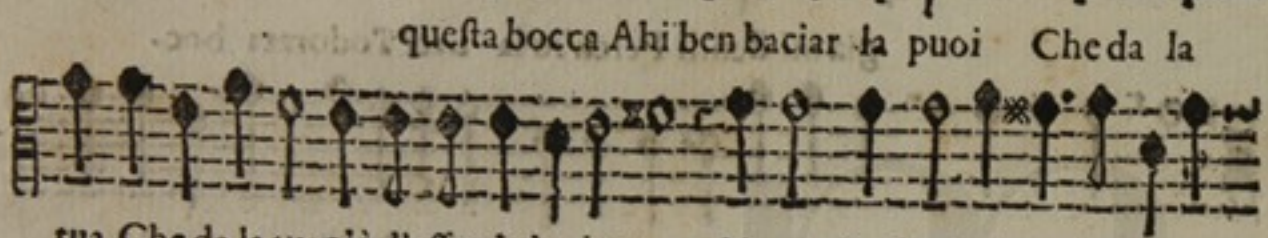


Seconda parte.

ALTO



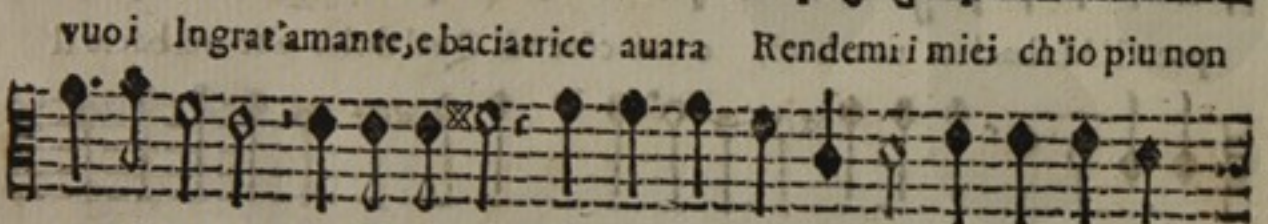
Emi non forse in fu'l baciarla amara amara Sia



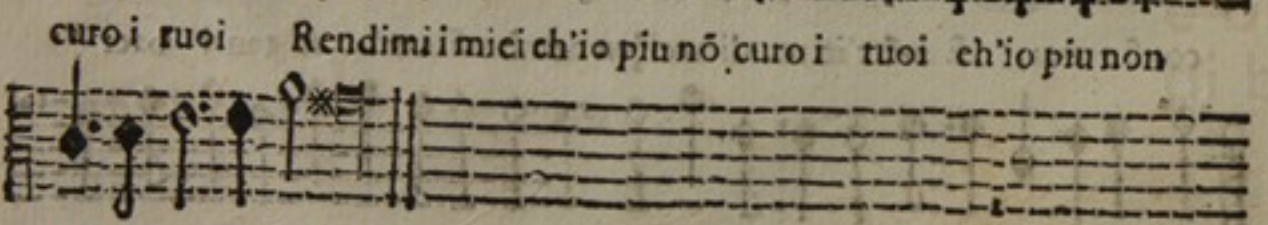
questa bocca Ahi ben baciare la puoi Che da la



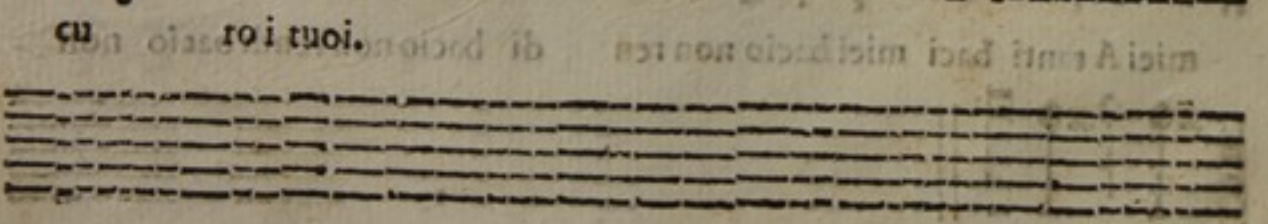
tua Che da la tuagiò d'esser dolce imparà Almen s'un bacio à me donar non



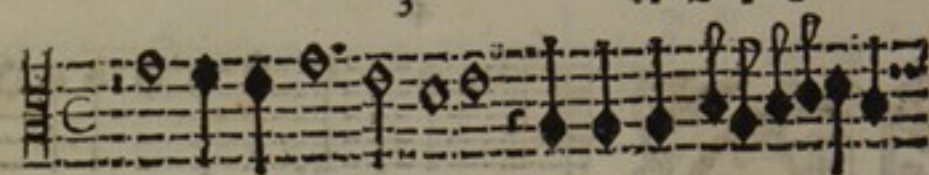
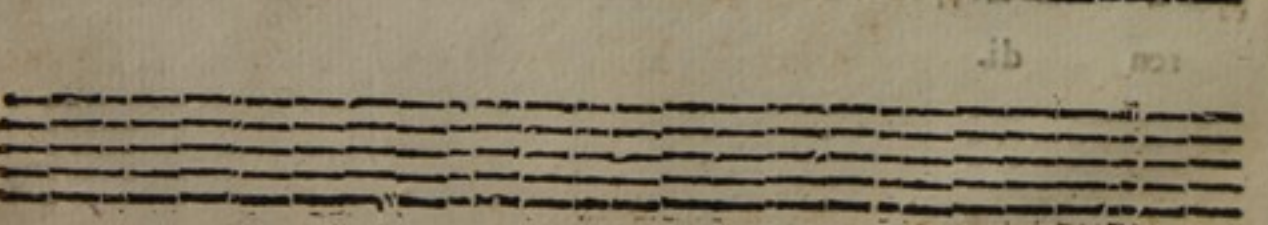
vuoi Ingrat'amante, e baciatrice auara Rendimi i miei ch'io piu non



curo i tuoi Rendimi i miei ch'io piu nò curo i tuoi ch'io piu non



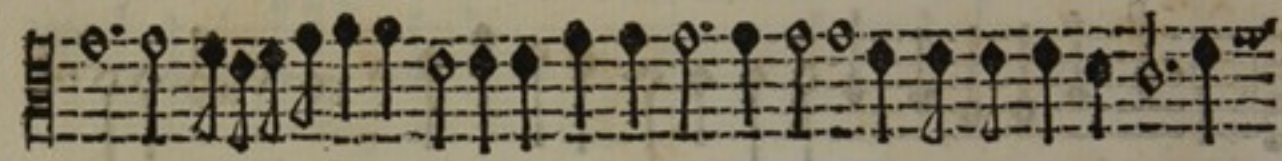
cu ro i tuoi.



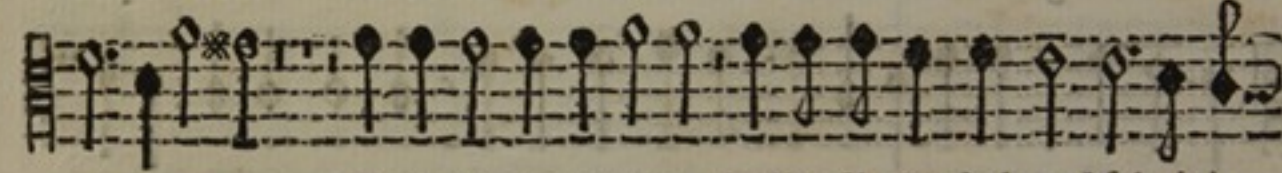
Ome il ferir sia poco D'ardente fiam m'i



cori D'ardente fiam m'i co ri D'ar.



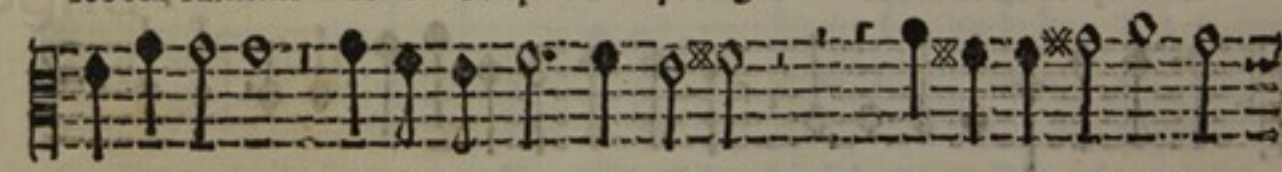
dente fiam m'i cori D'ardente fiam i cori Stassi la bell'arciera in



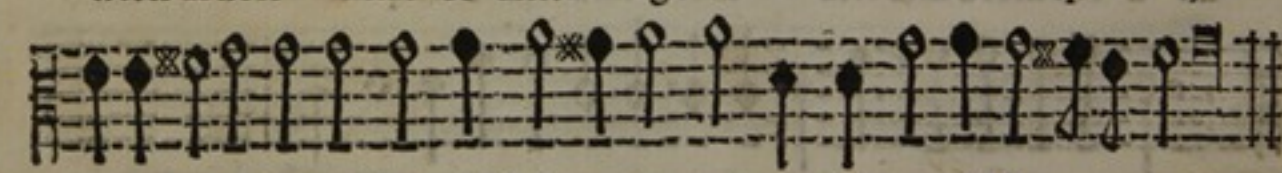
alta rocca Quasi Giove tonante Mille di ghiaccio in noi fulmini



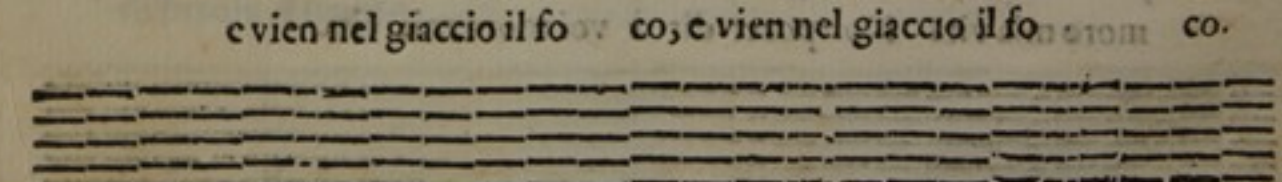
scocca fulmini scocca Ne però tempr' il ghiaccio i nostr'ardori i

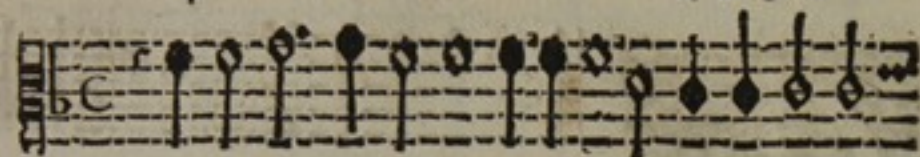


nostr'ardori Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco Ne torn'in pianto i



e vien nel ghiaccio il fo co, e vien nel ghiaccio il fo co.

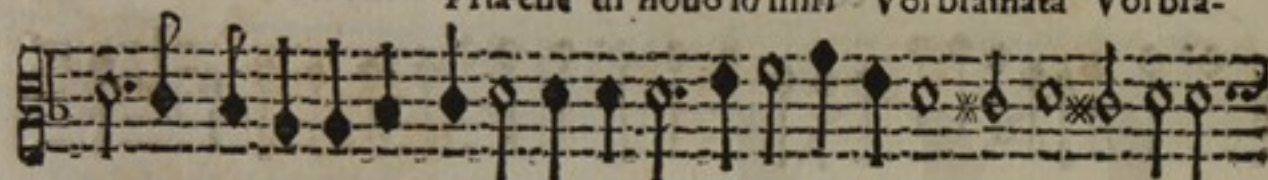




Ourò dunque morire ii



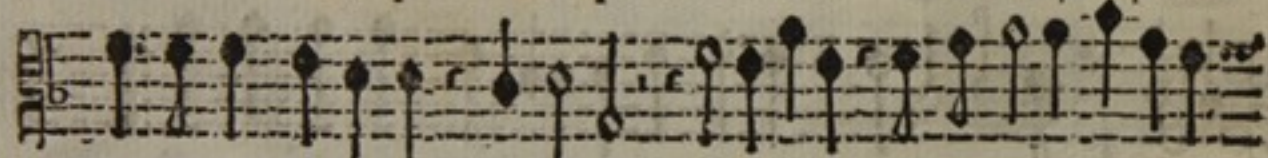
Pria che di nouo io miri Voi bramata Voi bra-



mata cagion de miei martiri de miei martiri de miei martiri Mio per-



duto tesoro Nō potrò dirui pria ch'io mora I moro Nō potrò



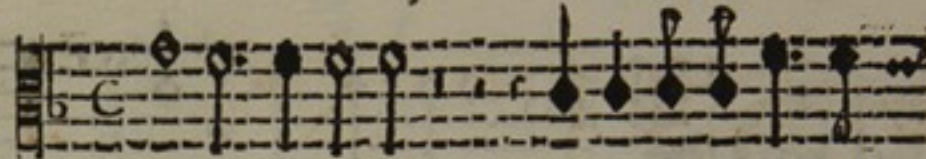
dirui pria ch'io mora I mora O miseria inaudita Nō poter



dir à voi moro mia vita moro mia vita Non poter dir à voi



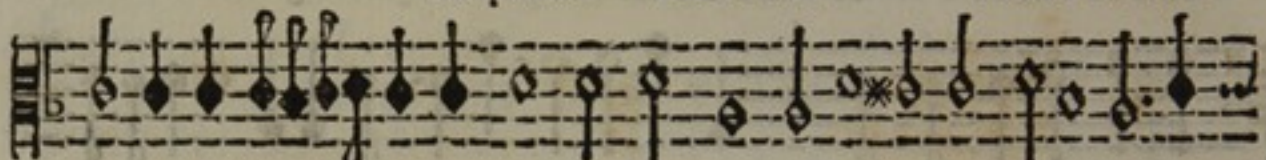
moro mia vita Non poter dir à voi moro mia vita.



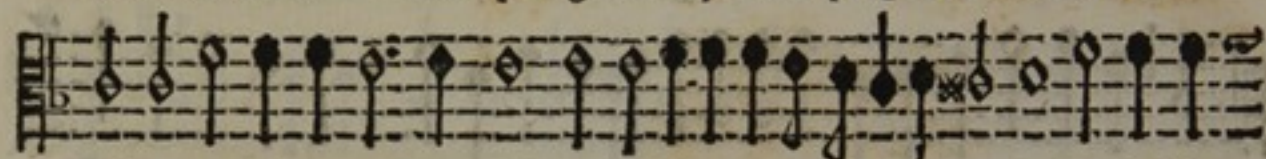
V parti ah! lasso e'l core Mi parte il



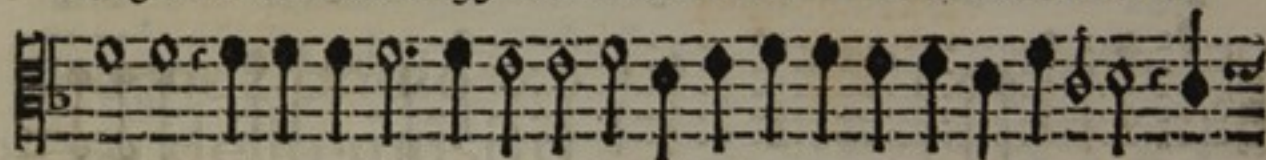
tuo partire E fra'l dub bio e'l martire



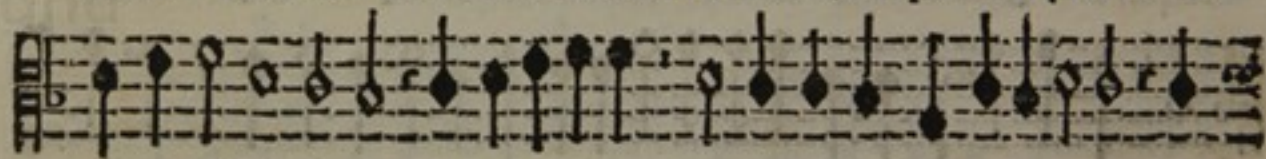
Mètre ch'io tre mo e piango ch'io trem'e piāgo Muto amante ri-



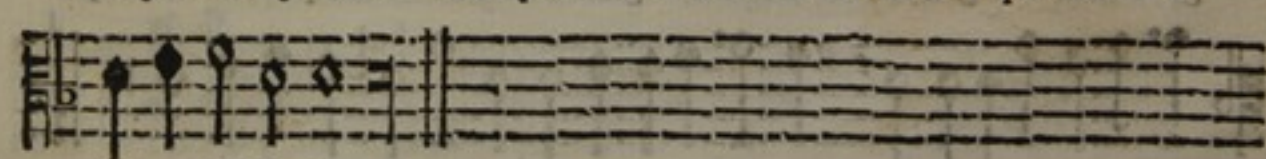
māgo Ma se tremand'agghiaccio miseramen te e taccio Parla il fi



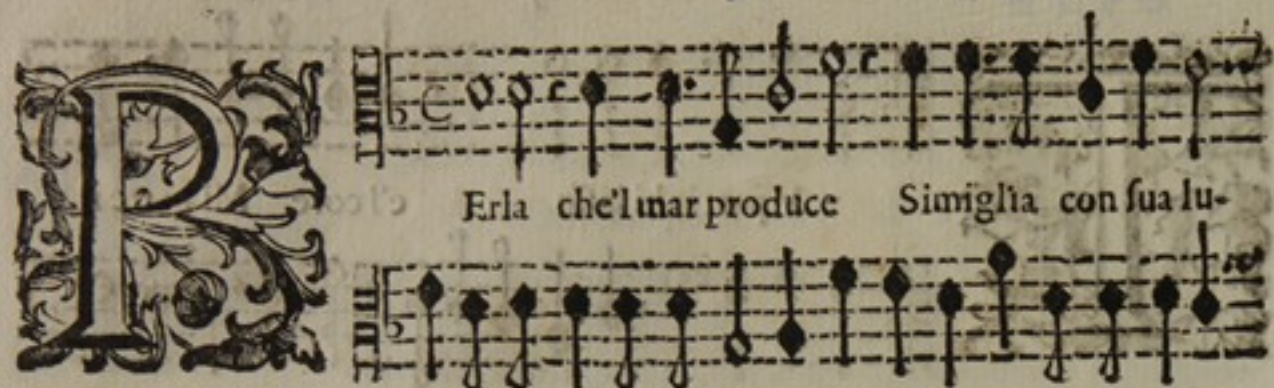
lento e fann'ufficio intanto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di parole il pianto e



di parole il pianto e di parole Gl'occhi di bocca, e di parole e

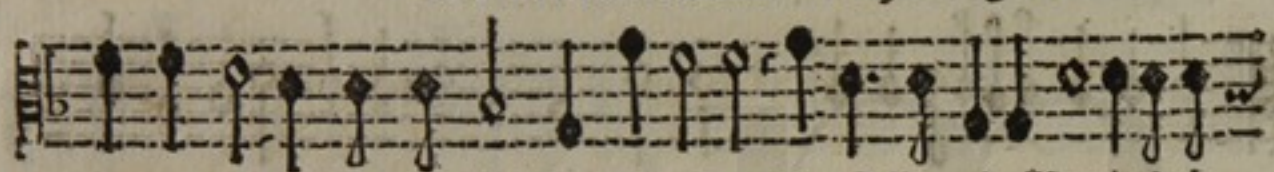


di parole il pianto.

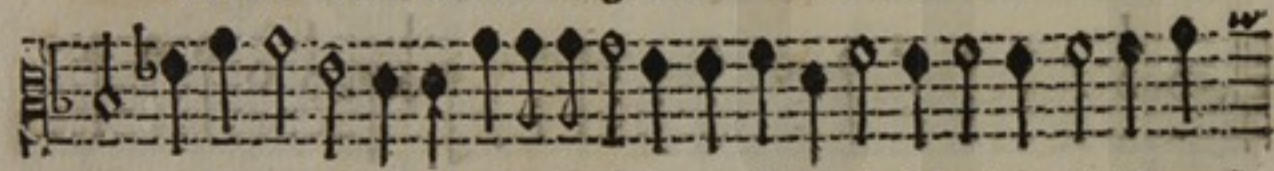


Erla che'l mar produce Simiglia con sua lu-

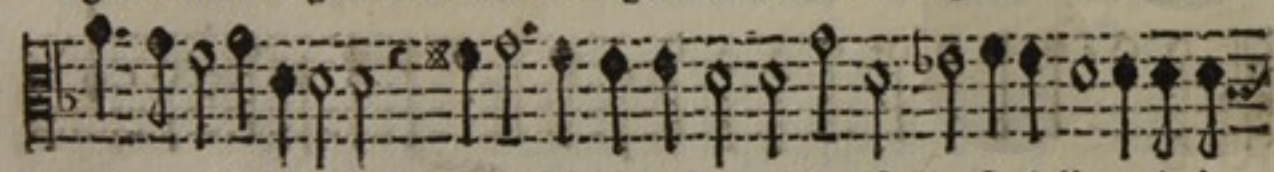
ee i bei denti lucenti Di quei begl'occhi ii



ardenti Sono in ciel simiglianti Due stelle sfauillanti A la



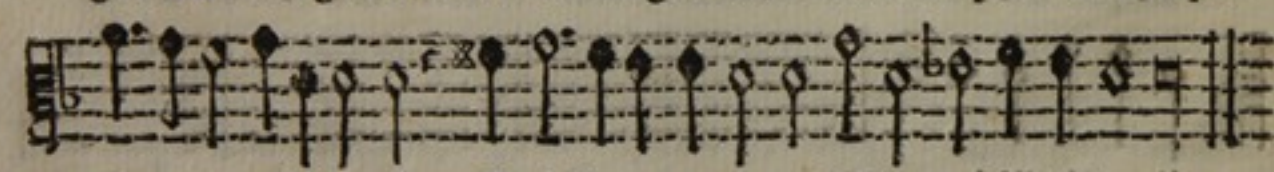
guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile Ma quel



ri o so gentile E ciel e terra e mare Non sapran simigliare A la



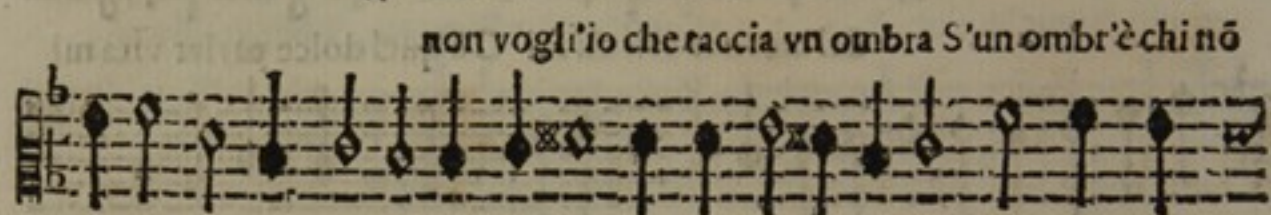
guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile Ma quel



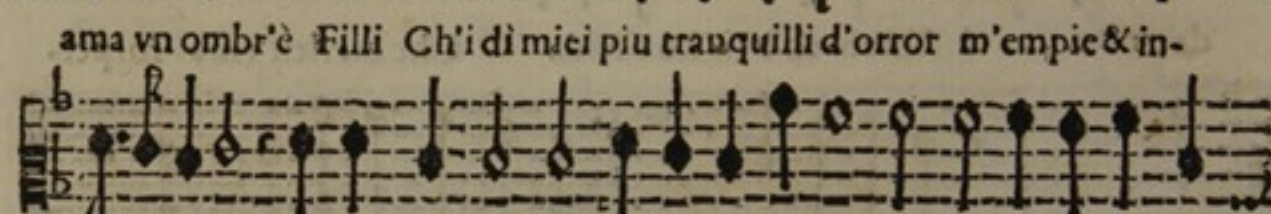
ri so gentile, E ciel e terra e mare Nō sapran simigliare



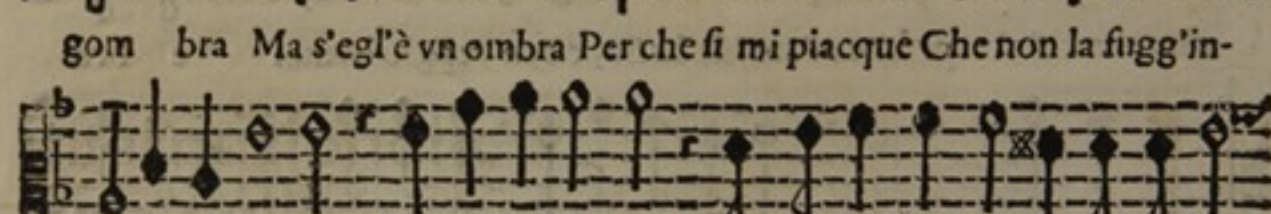
O parlai. Filli tacque ii ma come E



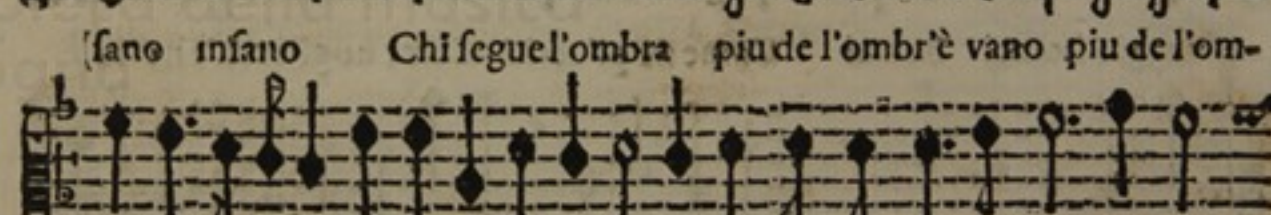
non vogli'io che raccia vn ombra S'un ombr'è chi nō



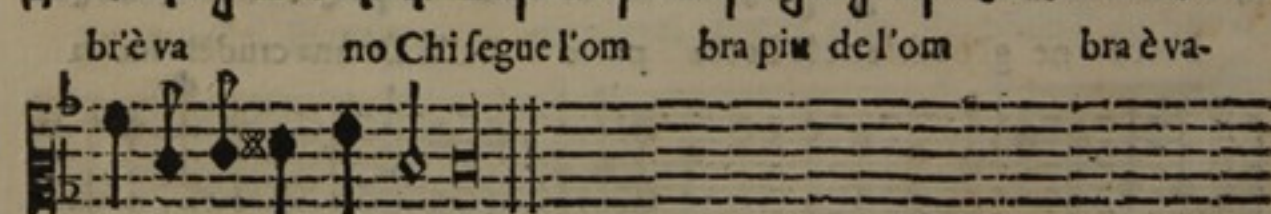
ama vn ombr'è Filli Ch'i di miei piu tranquilli d'orror m'empie & in-



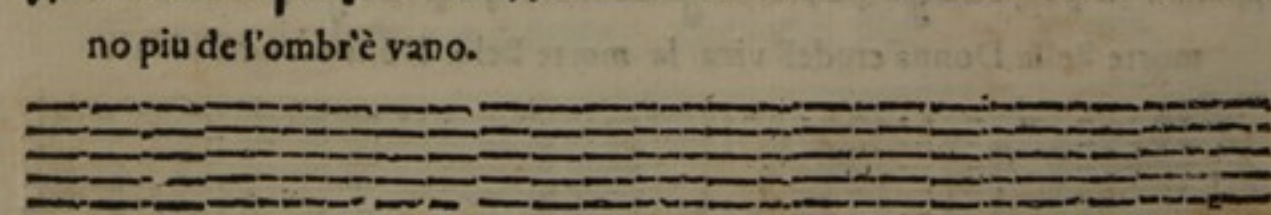
gom bra Ma s'egl'è vn ombra Per che si mi piacque Che non la fugg'in-



[sano infano Chi seguel'ombra piu de l'ombr'è vano piu de l'om-



br'è va no Chi segue l'om bra piu del'om bra è va-



no piu de l'ombr'è vano.



8

ALTO

li Ori mi dici e m'ètre Cò quel guardo cru-
del morir morir mi fai Cò quel dolce parlar vita mi
da Ahiahi ch'è vit'homicida Che mi tien viuo sol per-
chem'ancida perchem'ancida Lasso, e ben veggio homai e ben
veggio homai homai Come ne gl'occhi Come ne gl'occh'ene la
bocca ne gl'occh'ienela bocca porte Bella Donna crudel viua la
morte Bella Donna crudel viua la morte Bella Donna crudel viua la
morte viua la mor te.



9

ALTO

Roppo Questo tiran'amore questo tiran'amo-
re Troppo bē puo questo tiran'amore A chi nol puo soffrire
Quād'i penso I dico ah core stolto Nō l'aspettar che fai
Fuggilo si che non ti prēda mai Ma poi si dolce il lusinghier mi
giun ge Ch'idico ah core sciolto Perche fuggiro l'hai Prendilo
si che nō ti fugga mai che non ti fugga mai Prendilo si che non ti
fugga mai che non ti fugga che non ti fug ga mai.

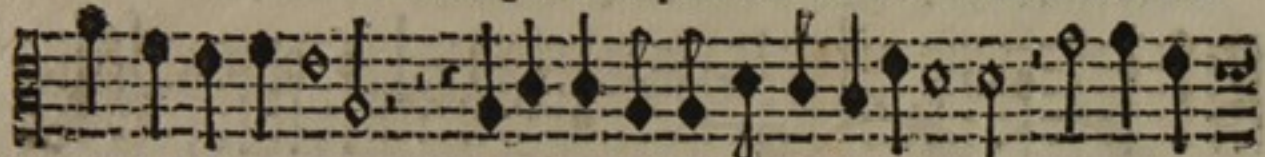
C 6



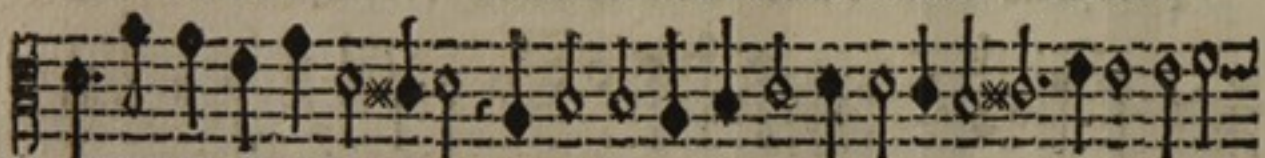
Rnasti il veggro à si degn'opr'cletto



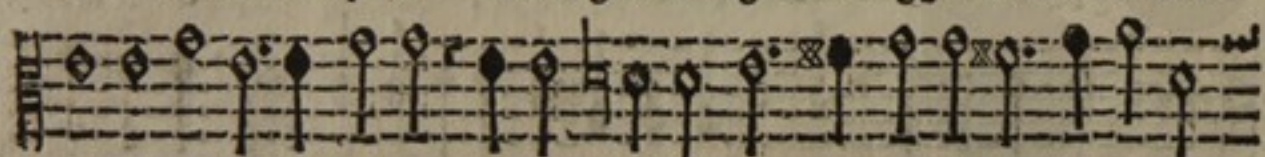
Fabro gentil di quest'altera e ria Bella fera d'a-



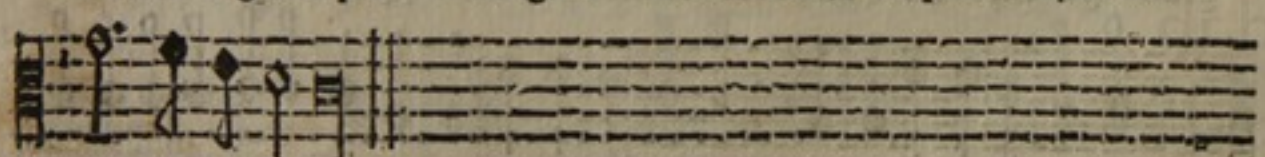
mor nemica e mia Il viso almen di mansueto affetto Ne desti



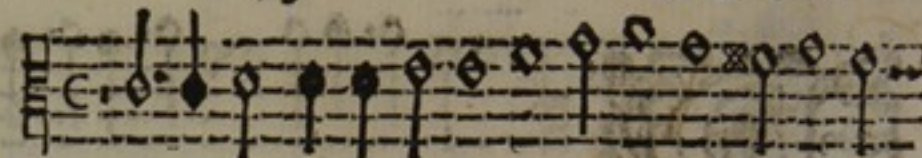
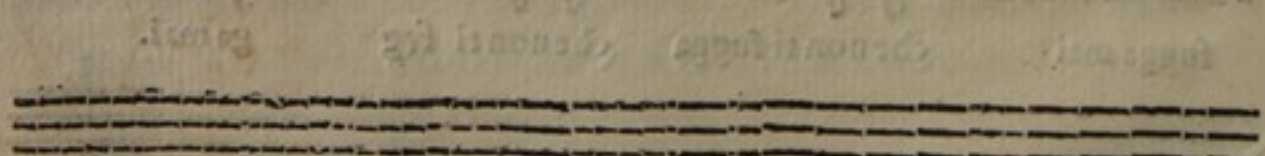
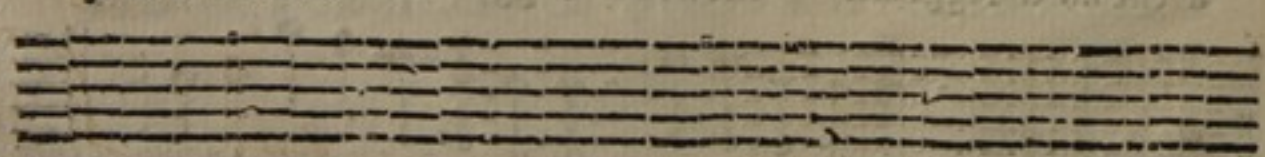
solo al simulato aspetto Beltà gratia vaghezz'e leggiadria Ma lei ch'è si



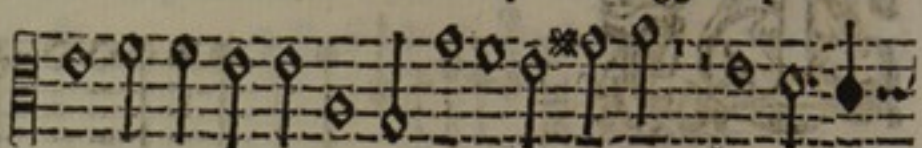
crudel benigna e pia Fingesti ond'habbia il cor pace e diletto



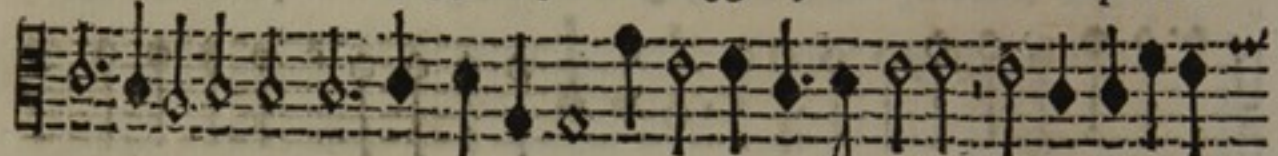
pace e diletto.



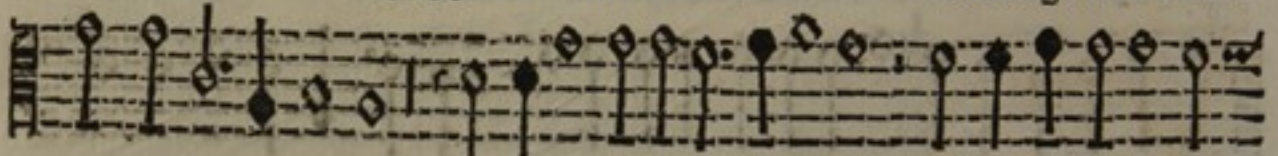
là del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio aspr'e sel-



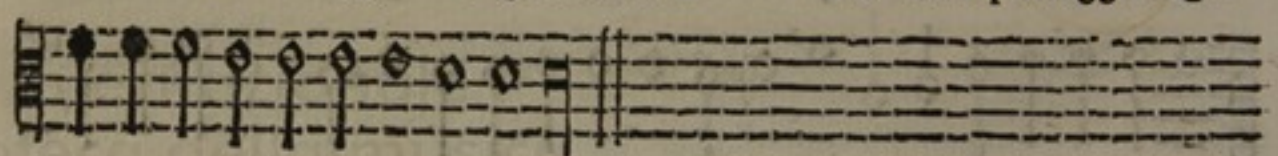
uaggio aspro e seluaggio ij aspr'e sel-



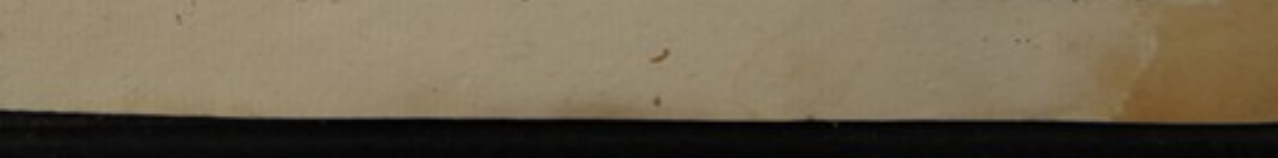
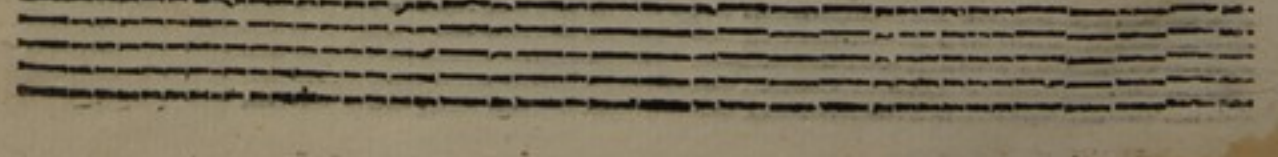
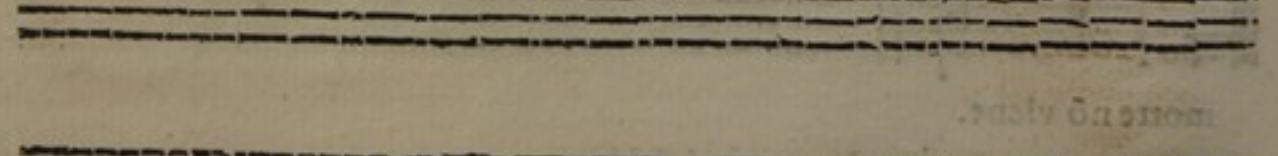
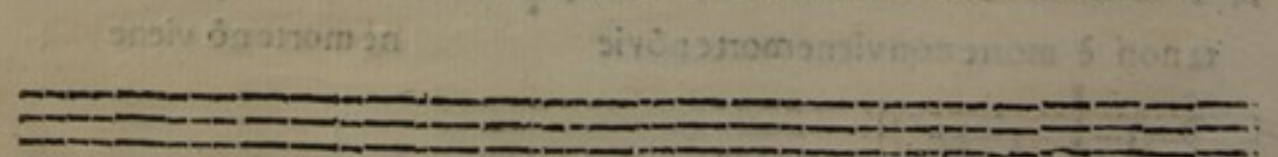
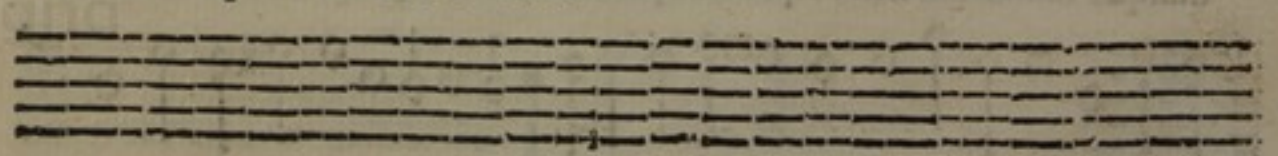
uag gio Pur lampeggiar nel'una e l'atra stel la Scorgo fra l'ombre



tue cortese vn raggio Di pierà se natu ra, ecco piu saggio Que-

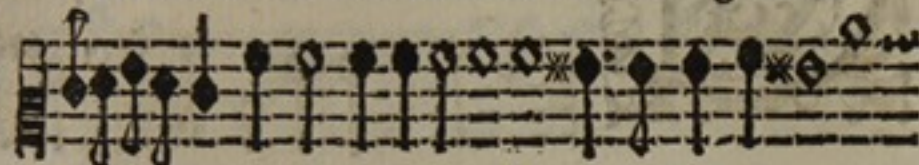


sti la fe qiero insieme e bella.

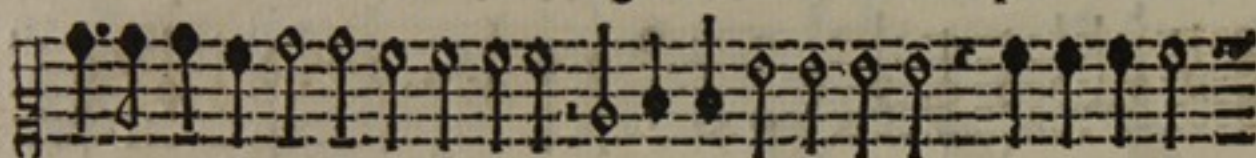




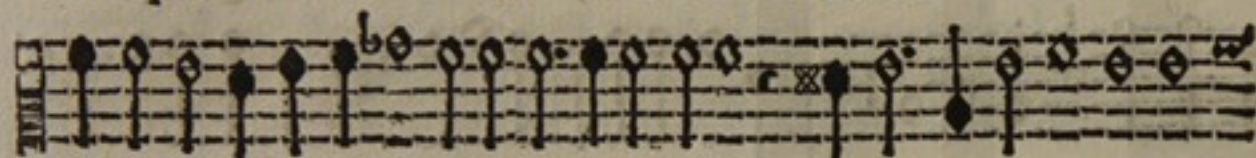
Oi che mori dicesti Ben mi fora il morir gioia infi-



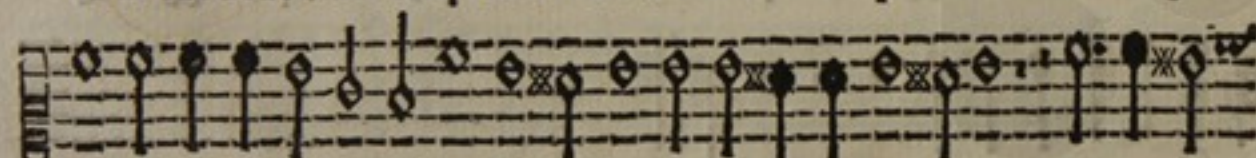
ni ta gioia infinita Ma come puo morir Ma



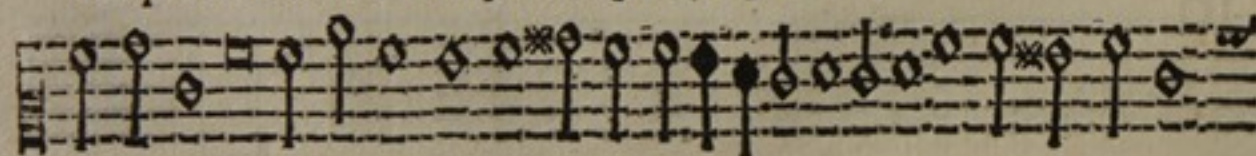
come puo morir chi nō hā vita chi nō hā vita Crudel tu m'uccide-



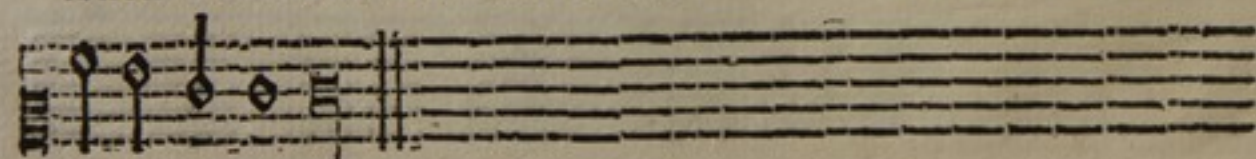
sti il tuo fedel non viue! Miracolo o d'amor s'ei parla e scriue Dunque



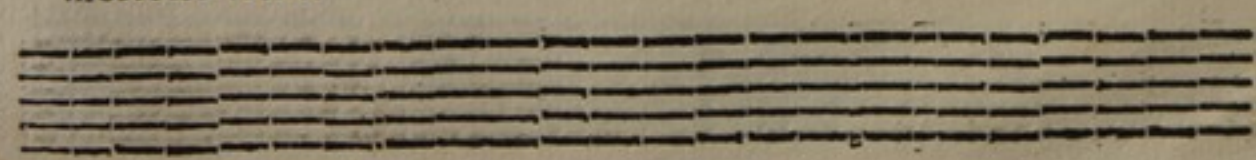
dunque immortali sien l'aspre mie pene l'aspre mie pe ne Ch'oue vi-



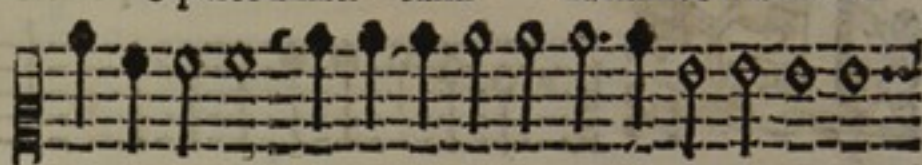
ta non è morte non vienemorte nō vie ne morte nō viene



morte nō viene.



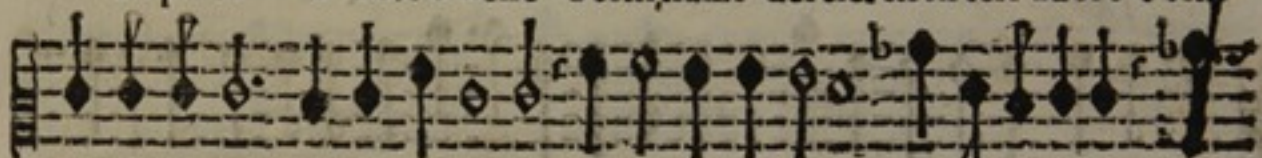
O parto amati lumi Rimirate il dolor de



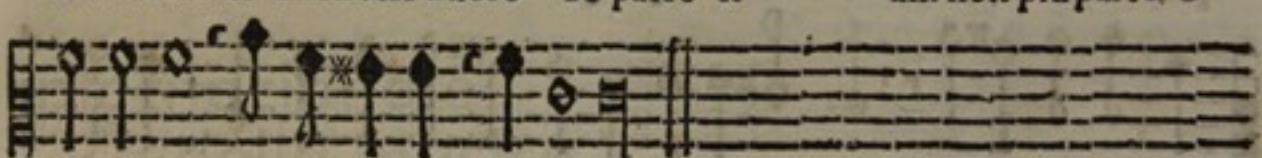
la pareita In questa fronte pallida e smarita



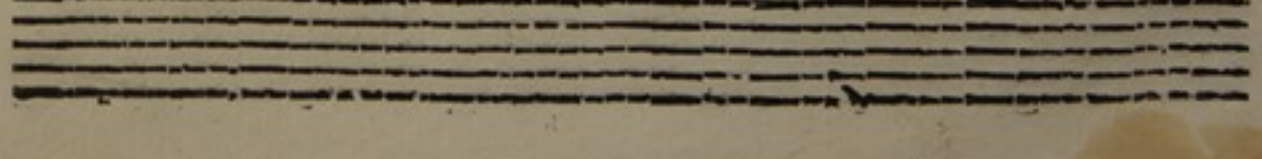
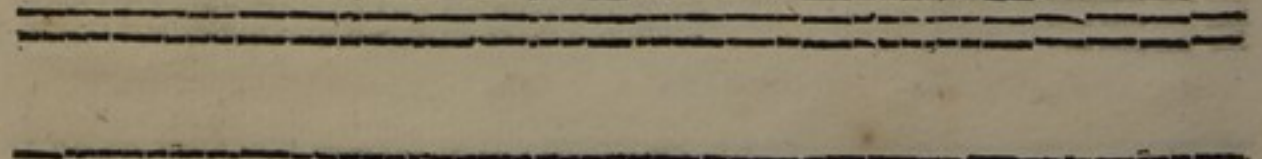
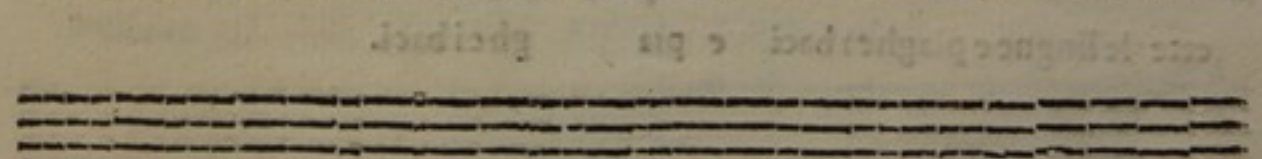
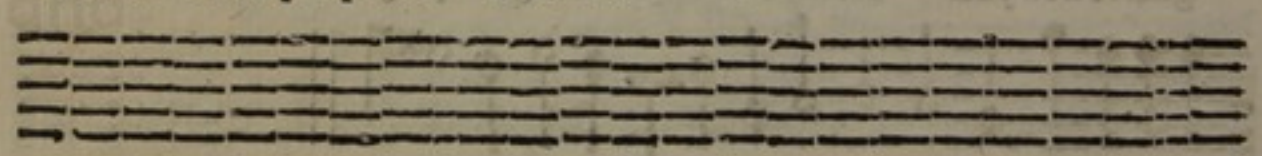
Io parto o Sole o stelle Occhi numi del ciel ch'in terr' adoro Occhi

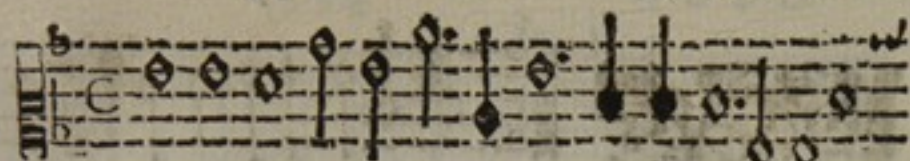


numi del ciel ch'in terr' adoro Io parto ii ahi non piu parto i

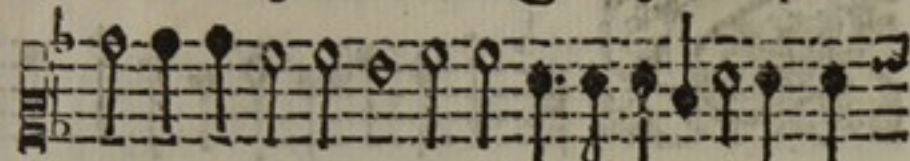


moro ahi non piu parto i moro.

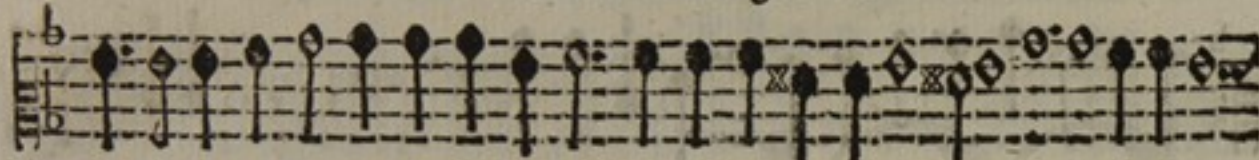




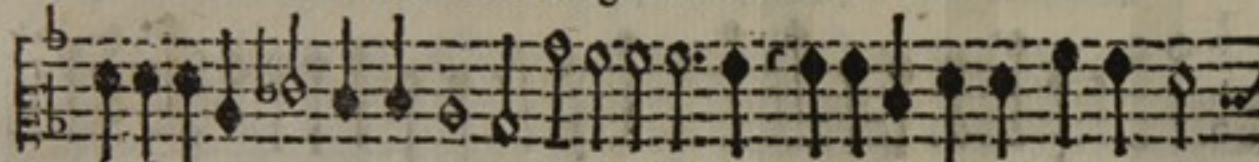
Veste lagrime amare Quest'angoscioso pianto



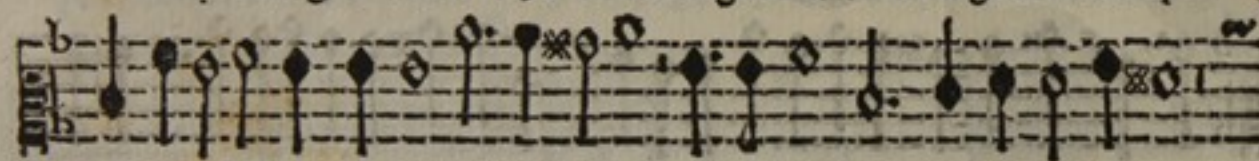
Pianto nō è ma sangue Del misero cor mio Fe-



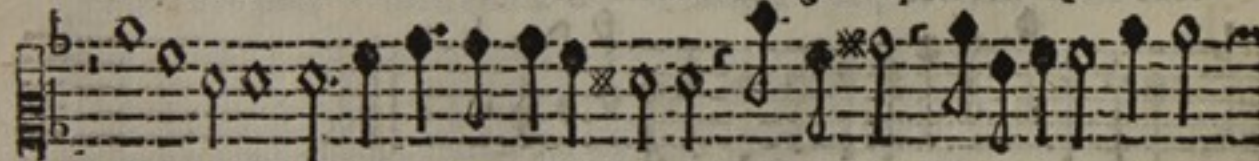
rito dal strale Del vostro sdegn'adamantino eri • Ahi lasso ahi las-



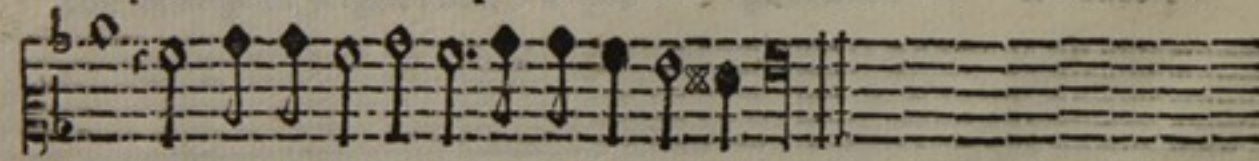
so, e si ne langue ahi lasso, e si ne langue e si ne langue Il mio spir-



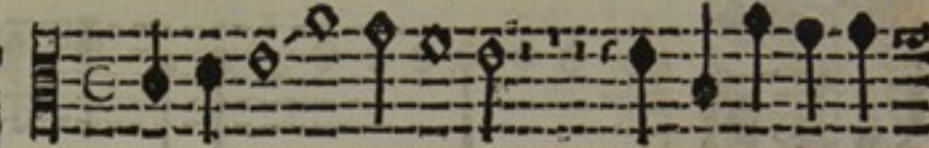
to vitale Ch'io mi sento morire Fero sdegn'empio cor empio cor



aspro desir Volete purch'io mora Mi morrò ii machi mo-



re vn che u'adora vn che u'ado ra.

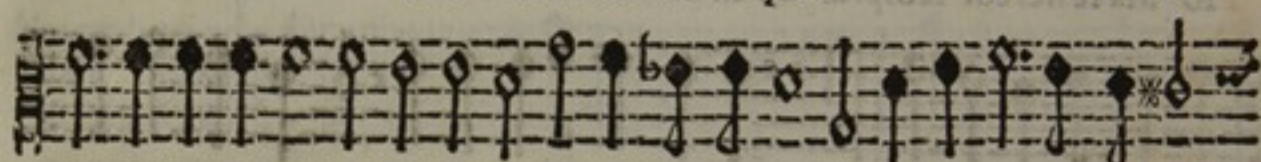


Cchi miei se quel Sole

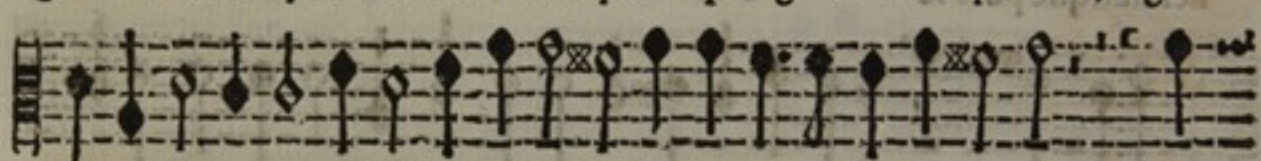
Che'n pianto vidis-



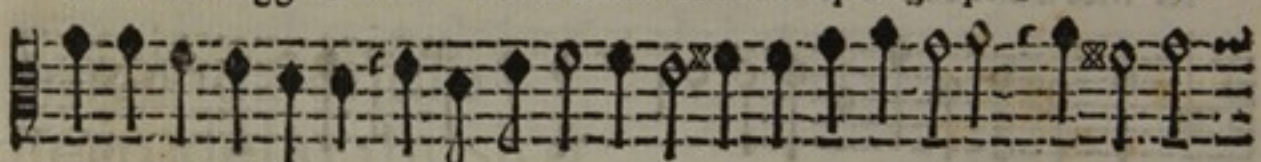
face Mirar tanto vi pia ce Scvoica-



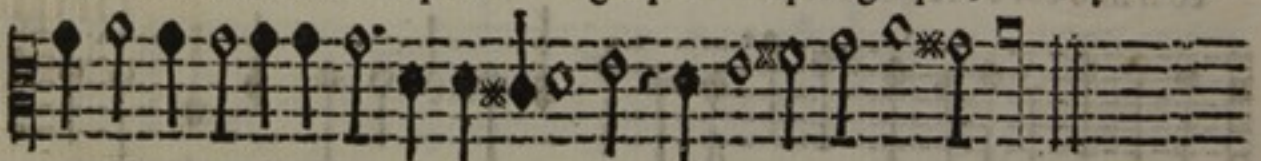
gion del vostro pianto siete Per che poi ne piangete Per che poi ne pi-ge-



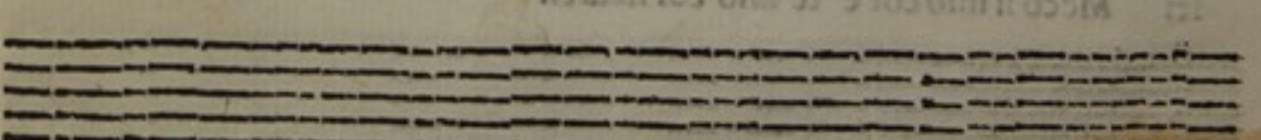
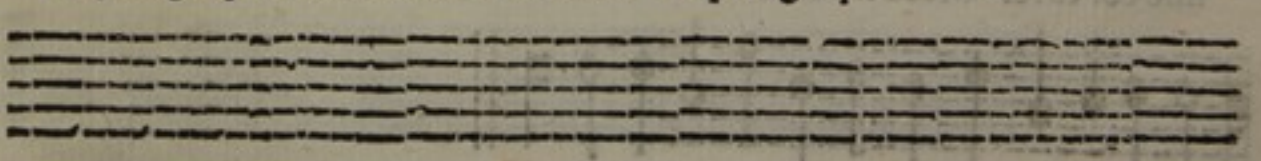
te Ma forst aggrad'à voi Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi, Mil

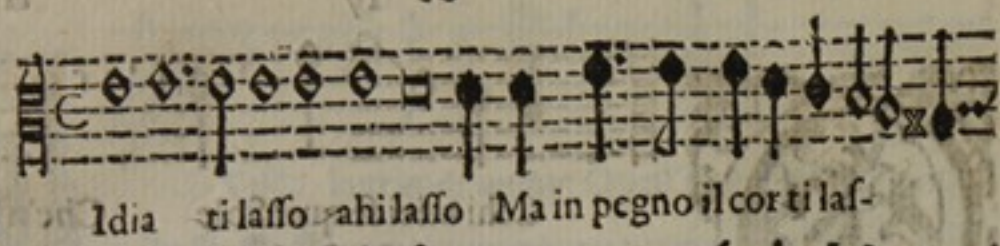


rar tanta bellezza e pian ger poi e pianger poi, e pianfier



e pianger poi Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger po i.

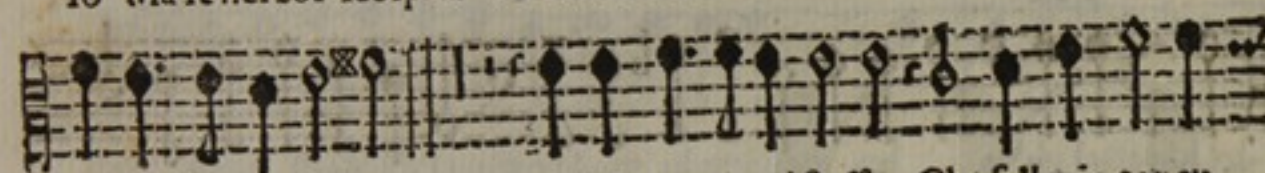




Idia ti lasso ahilasso Ma in pegno il cor ti las-



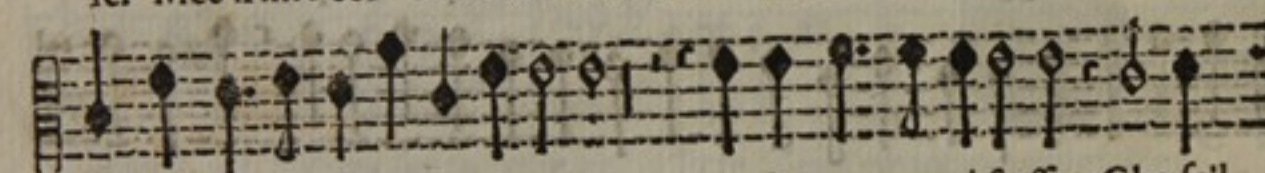
so Ma se nel cor scolpita Se tu dolce mia vita Come senz'il cor mio Vi-



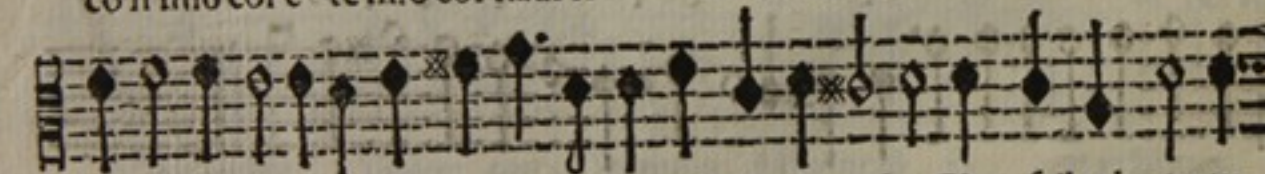
ner dunque poss'io o ch'io teco mi stessì Che se'l mio cor tu



fei Mec'il mio cor e te mio cor haurei Che se'l mio cor tu fei Me-



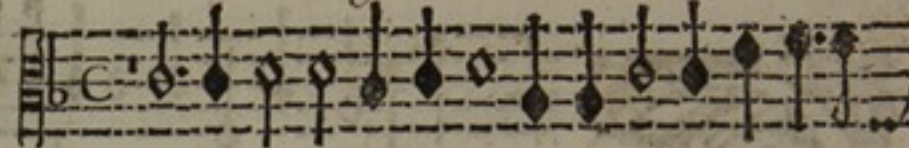
co il mio cor e te mio cor haurei o ch'io teco mi stessì Che se'l



mio cor tu fei Meco il mio cor e te mio cor haurei Che se'l mio cor tu



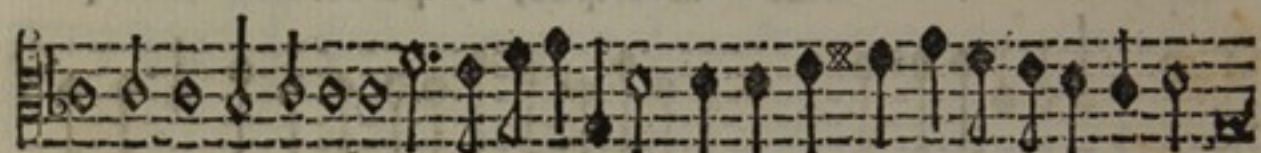
fei Meco il mio cor e te mio cor haurei.



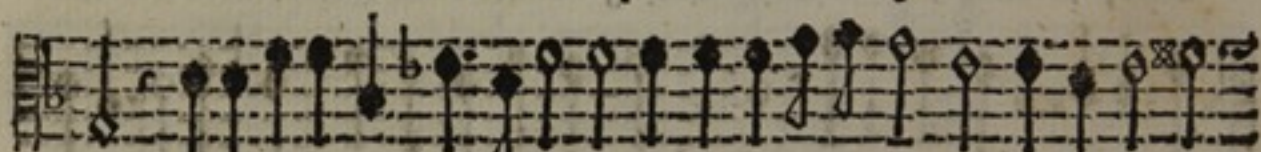
On la luce ij e col canto, Fat'emu-



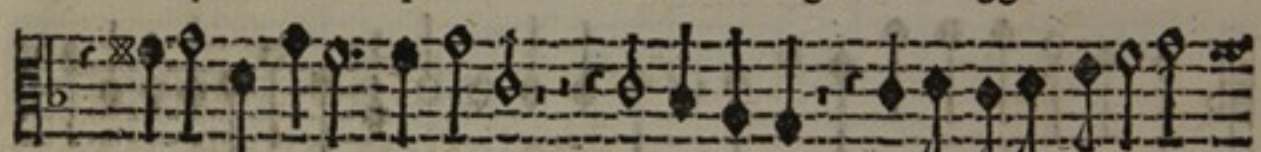
la del Sol la bell'Auro ra



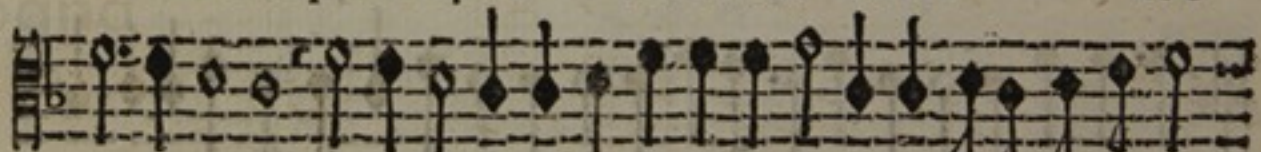
Tutt'il mōd'ina mora Ma se la luce splende col cant ogn'a! m'incen-



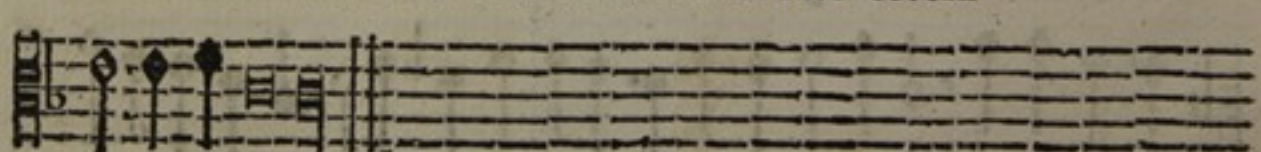
de E se col canto pia ce Cō la luce ogni cor strugg'e disface



Così in vn punto adpoce Vita e morte col can to e



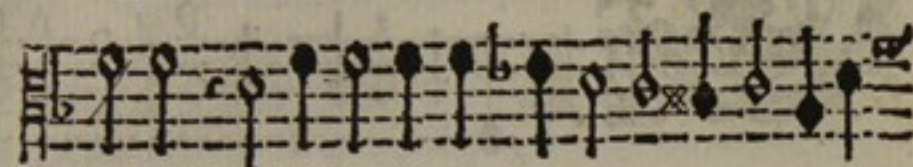
con la luce Via e morte col canto e con la luce col can-



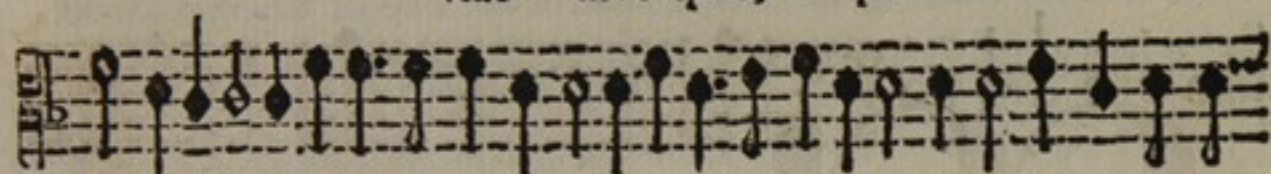
to e con la luce.



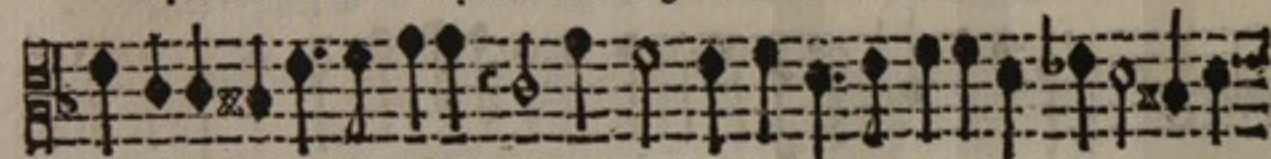
Lori mia Clori bella Clori voi sola adoro In voi



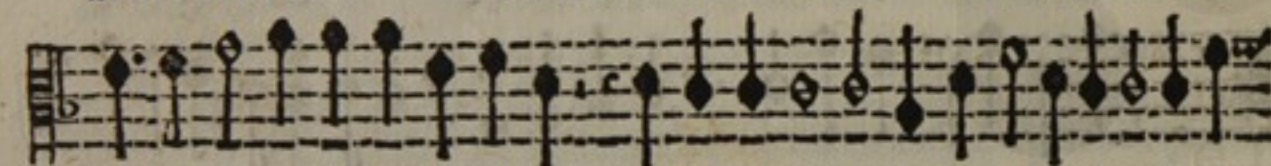
viuo in voi spiro, e per voi mo ro Ne piu



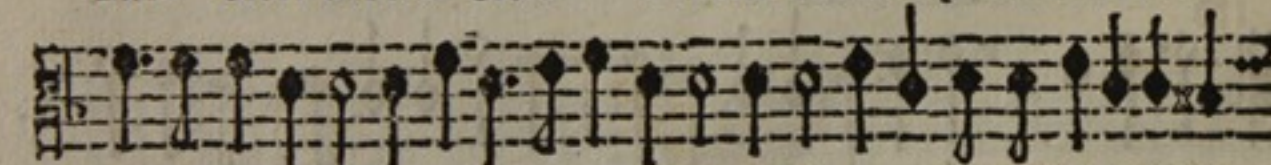
curo di Filli Di Flora o d'Amarilli I già bramat'ardori Poi che voi m'accen-



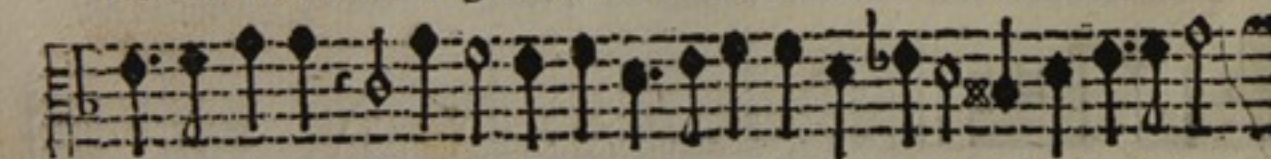
desti o bella Clo ri Poiche voi m'accende Si o bella Clori o,



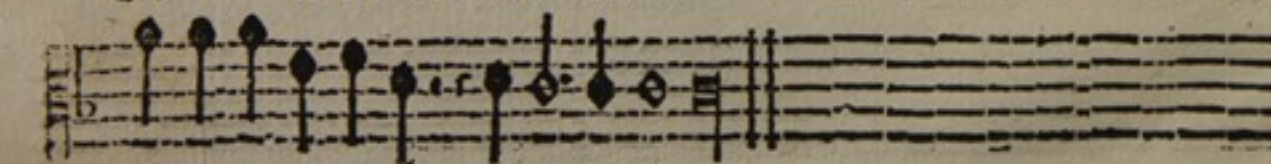
bella Clori o bella Clori o bella Clori Ne piu curo di Filli Di



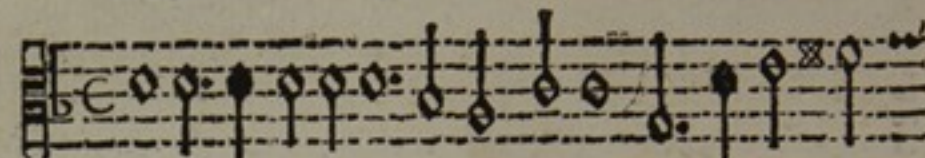
Flora o d'Amrilli I già bramati ardori Poi che voi m'accèdesti o bella



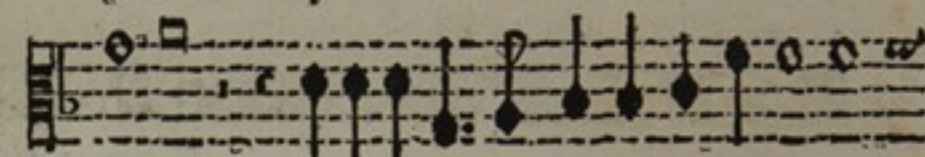
Clo ri Poiche uoi m'accende Si o bella Clori o bella clo-



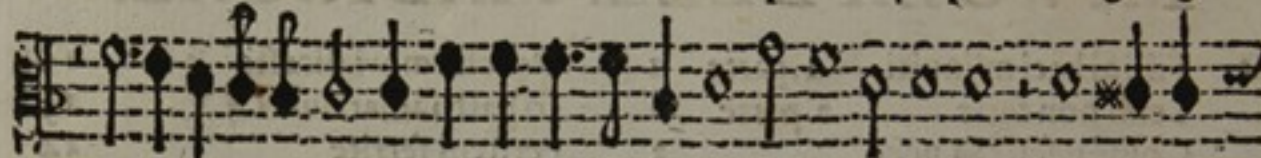
ri o bella clori o bella clori.



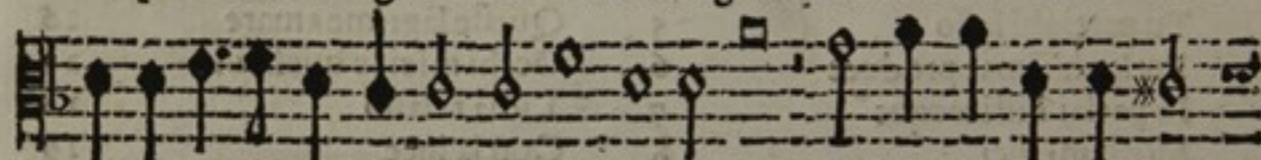
Queteui à pietà del mio tormento del mio tor-



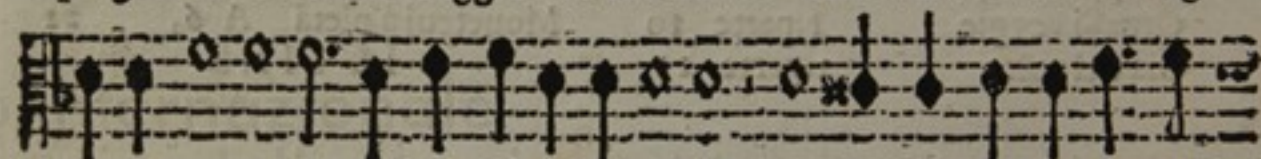
mento E dou'il piant'e'l sospirar non giunge



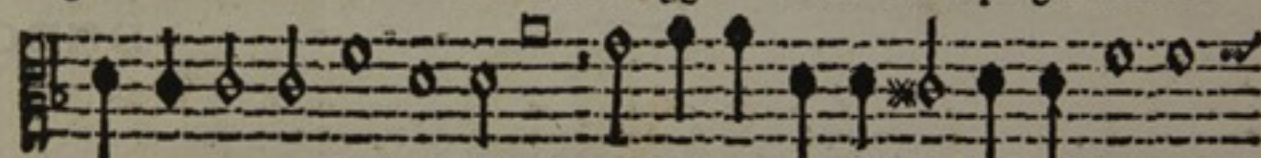
Dhe portate voi lunge Portate aure benigne il mio lamento Lasso ch'io



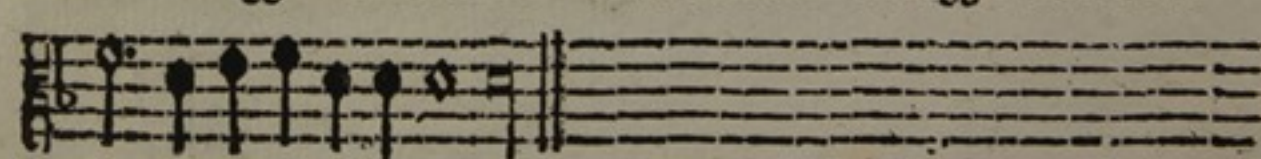
preg'il vent'e non m'auoggio Morcnd'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieg-



gio Morcnd'ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieggio Lasso ch'io preg'il vento e



non m'auoggio Morcnd'ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieggio Morcnd'ohi-



me ch'al vent'aita i chieggio.

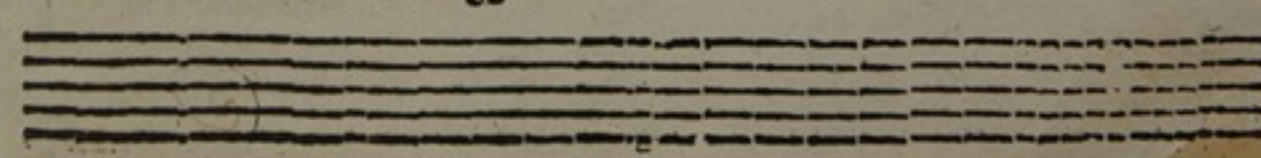
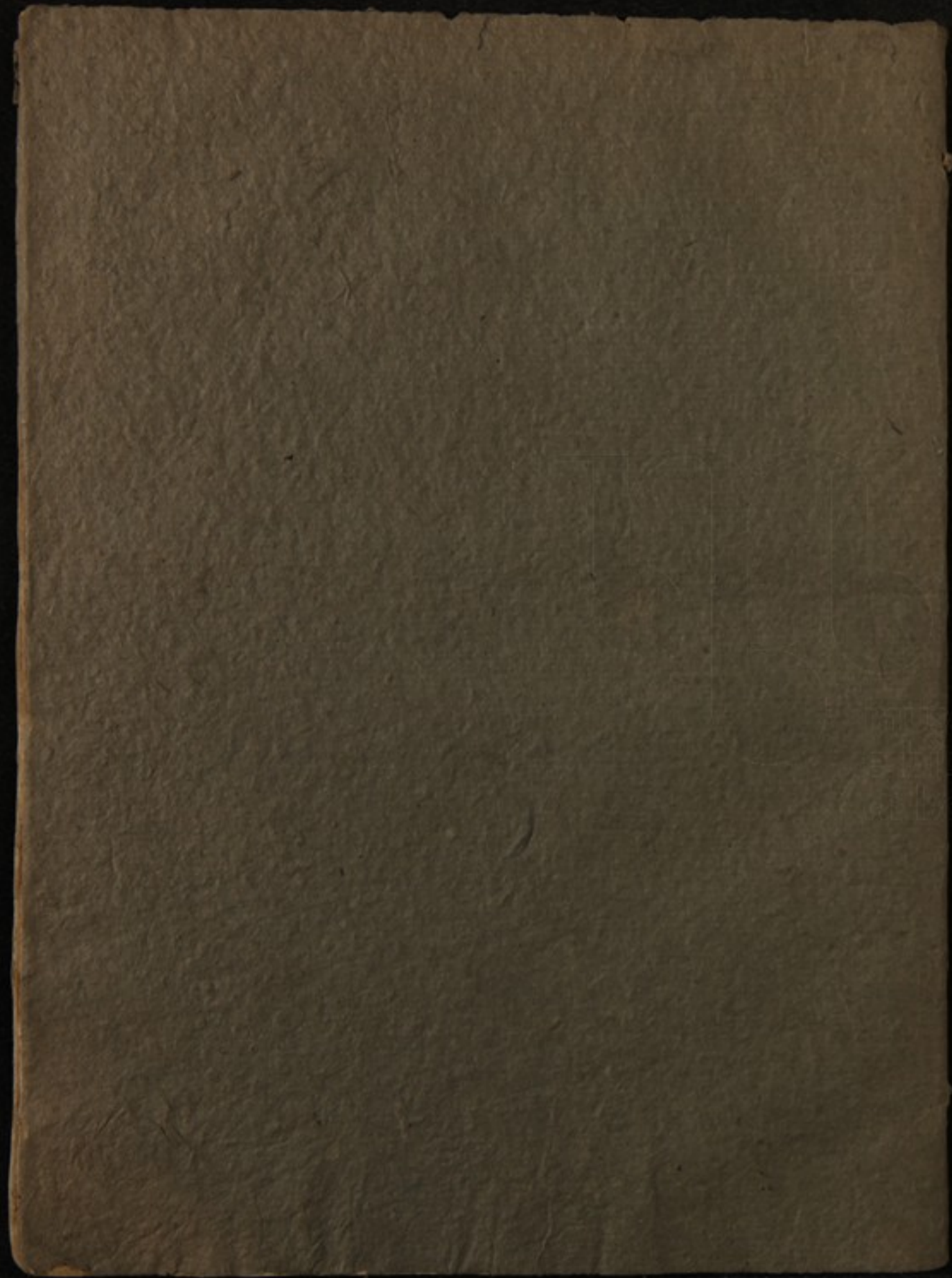


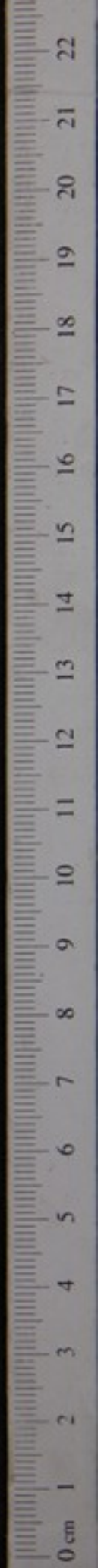
TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

Filli ai baci m'inuiti	1. parte	1	Poi che mori dicesti	12
Tem non ferse	2. parte	2	Io parto amati lumi	13
Come il ferir sia poco		3	Feriteui ferrite	14
Dourò dunque morire		4	Soauissimi baci	15
Tu partiahi lasso		5	Queste lagrime amare	16
Perla ch'il mar produce		6	Occhi miei se quel Sole	17
Io parlai Filli tacque		7	Lidia ti lasso	18
Morir mi dici		8	Con la luce	19
Troppo ben può		9	Clorim mia Clori bella	20
Ornati veggio	1. parte	10	Moueteui à pietà A 6,	21
Già del volto	2. parte	11	IL FINE.	





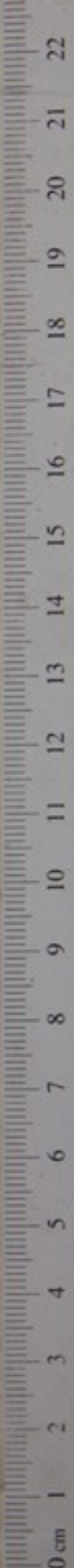
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e biblioteca della musica
di bologna



TENORE

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per strementi di corpo
Posto nella parte del Canto.

Nouamente con ogni diligenza ristampato.



In Venetia Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M. D C XIII.

B

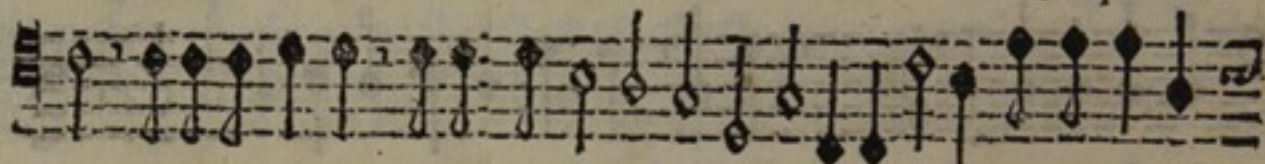




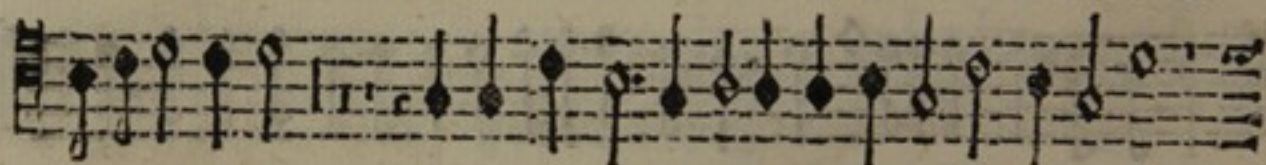
Il liai baci m'inuiti ai baci m'inuiti e già mi



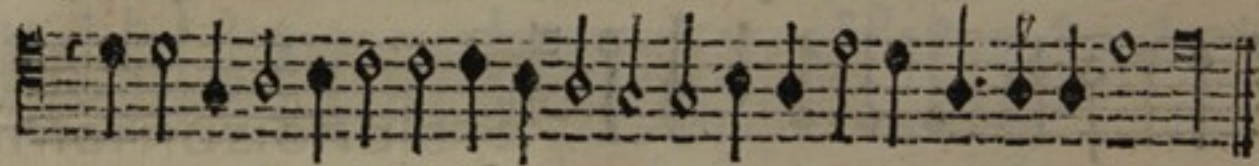
stendi Perch'io la baci l'odorata bocca, E que' ch'a-



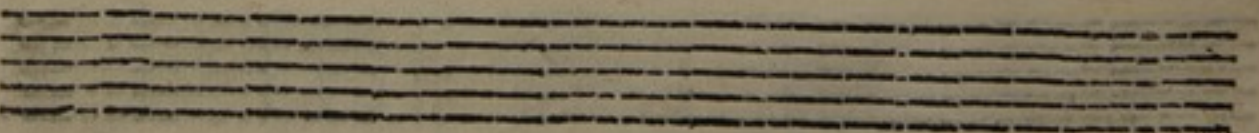
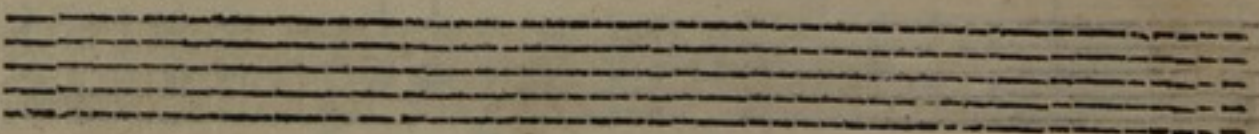
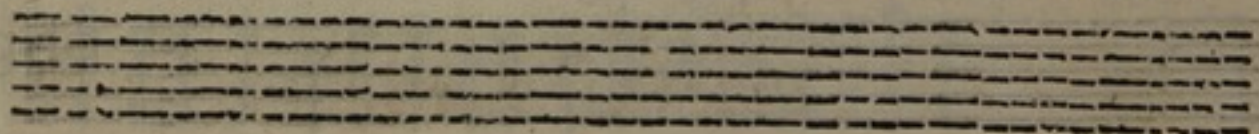
mor da le mie labra da le mie labra scoeca Baci foauì volentier ti



pren di E mentr'in te di baci di baci vn nembo fiocca



A tanti baci miei bacio non rendi bacio nō rendi bacio nō rendi.



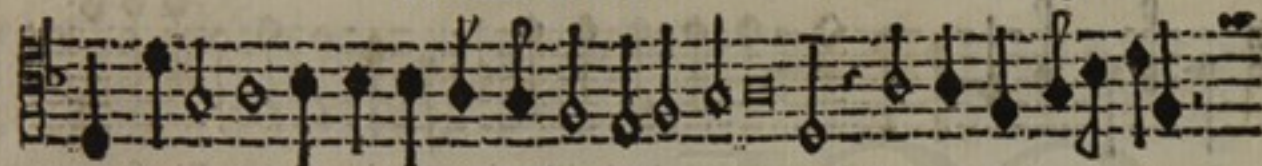
Temi non forse in su'l baciarla amara Temi non
 forse in su'l baciarla amara Sia questa bocca Ah
 ben baciars la poi Almen s'un bacio à me donar non vuoi
 Rēdemi i miei ij ch'io piu nō curo i tuoi Rēdimi i miei ch'io piu nō
 curo i tuoi ch'io piu non curo i tuoi.

Come il ferir sia poco D'ardente fiam-
 in'i cori Com'il ferir sia poco D'ardente
 fiam m'i cori Staffi la bell'arciera in alta rocca E'n super-
 bo semblante Quasi Giove tonante Mille di ghiaccio in noi fulmini
 scoc ca Ne però tempr'il ghiaccio i nostr'ardori i no str'ardori
 Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco Ne torn'in pianto Ne
 torn'in pianto, e vien nel ghiaccio il foco, il foco Ne torn'in pianto, e
 vien nel ghiaccio il foco.

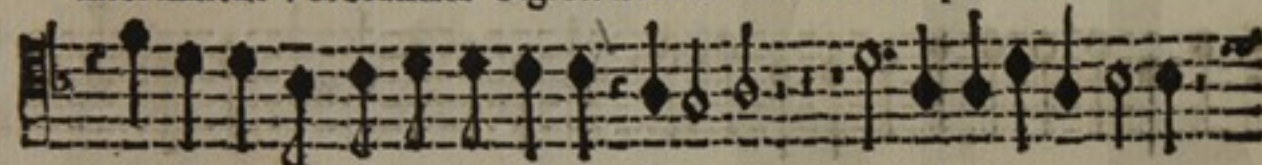
TENORE



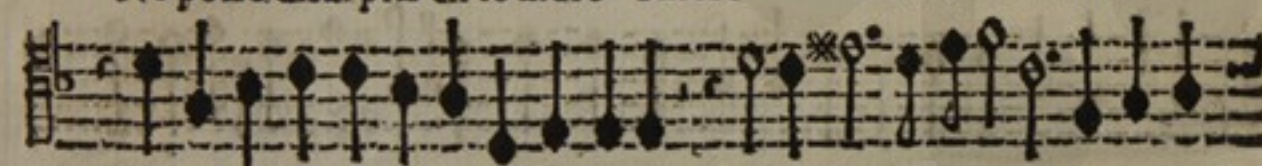
Ourò dunque morire ii



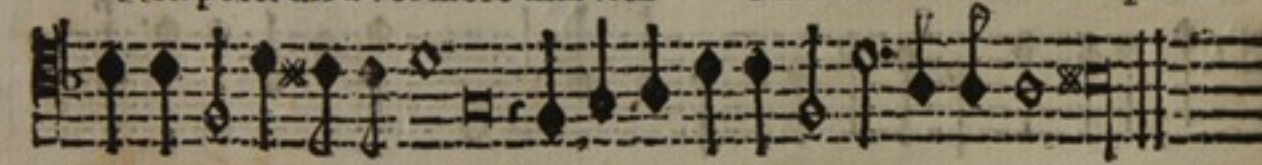
Pria che di nouo io miri Voi bramata cagion de



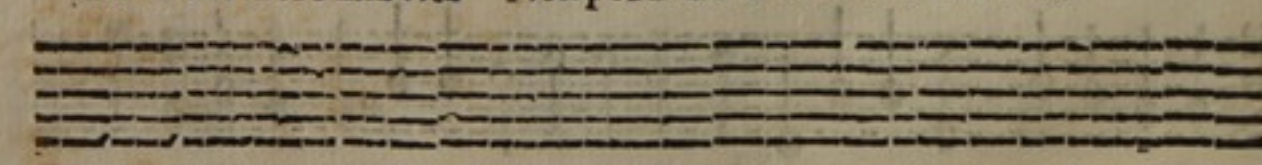
miei martiri Voi bramata cagion de miei martiri Mio perduto tesoro



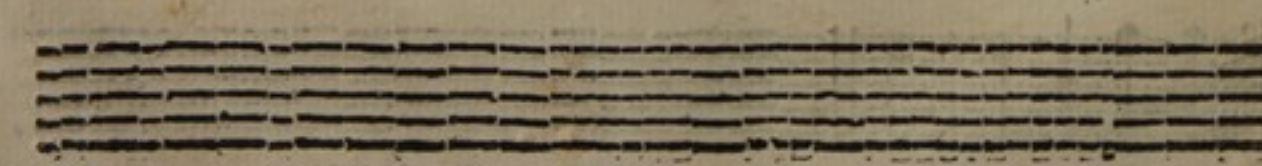
Nō potrò dirui pria ch'io moro I moro O miseria inaudita



Non poter dir à voi moro mia vita O miseria inaudita Non poter



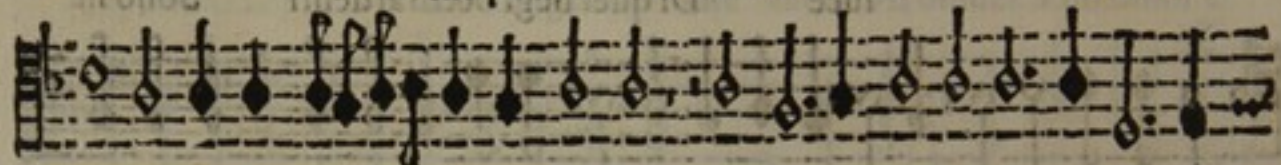
dir à voi moro mia vita Non poter dir à voi moro mia vita.



TENORE



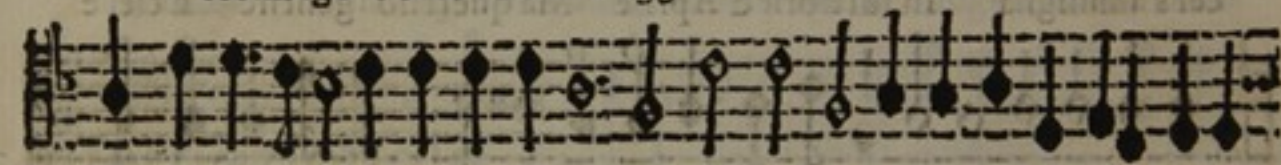
V par ti ahilaffo c'lcore Mi parte il



tuo partire E fra'l dubbio ii c'l marti-



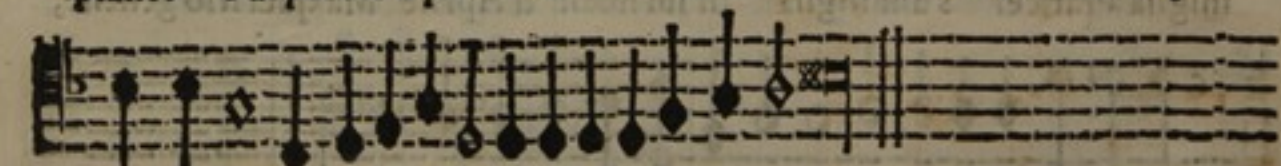
re Mètre ch'io tre mo e piango ch'io trem'e piāgo Muto aman-



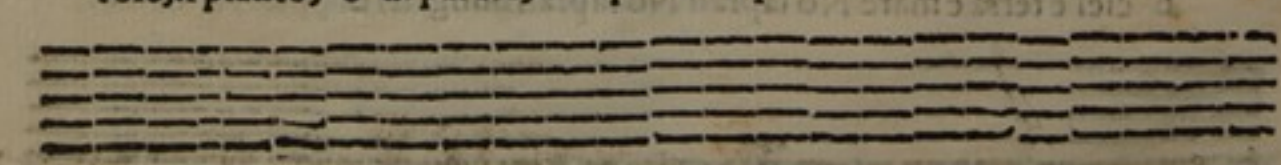
terimāgo Ma se tremand'agghiaccio miserament'e taccio Par-



la il silen tio e fann'ufficio intanto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di parole il



pianto e di parole il pianto ii Gl'occhi di bocca, e di pa-



role, il pianto, e di parole, e di parole il pianto.

B +

D Erla che'l mar produ ce Simiglia con sua
luce Di quei begl'occhi ardenti Sono in
ciel simiglianti Due stelle sfavillanti A la guancia vermiglia Prati-
cel s'affimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile Ma quel riso gentile E ciel'e
terra e mare Non sapran Nō sapran simigliare A la guancia ver-
miglia Praticel s'affimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile Ma quel riso gentile,
E ciel'e terra e mare Nō sapran Nō sapran simigliare

L O parlai. Filli tacque ij ma come E
'non voglio io che taccia vn ombra S'un ombr'è
chi nō ama vn ombr'è Fil li Ch'i di miei piu tràquilli d'orror m'empie &
ingombra Mas'egl'è vn ombra Che non la fuggo in fano Che
non la fuggo Che nō la fuggo infano Chi segue l'ombra piu de
l'ombra è vano Chi segue l'ombra piu de l'ombra è vano piu de
l'ombr'è vano piu de l'ombr'è vano.

TENORE

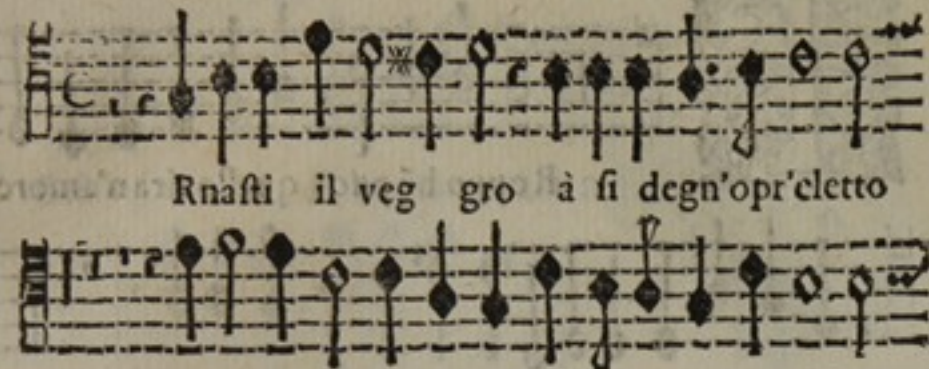


Ori E mentre e mentre Cò quel guar-
 do crudel morir mi fai Cò quel dolce par-
 lar vita mi dai Ahi ch'è vit'homicida Che mi tien viuo sol che mi tien
 viuo sol ij perchem'ancida 'e ben veggio homai
 Comene gl'occhi e nella bocca porte Come ne
 gl'occhi e nella bocca porte Bella Donna crudel Bella Donna crudel
 viua la morte Bella Donna crudel viua la morte
 viua la mor

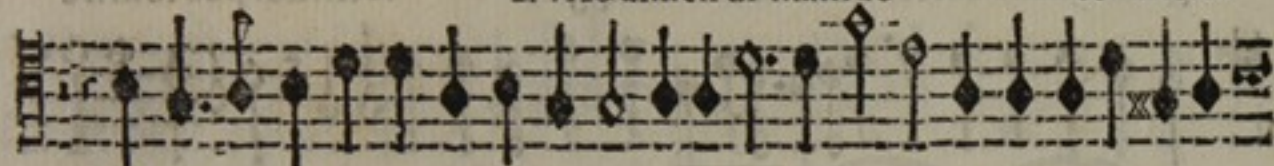
TENORE



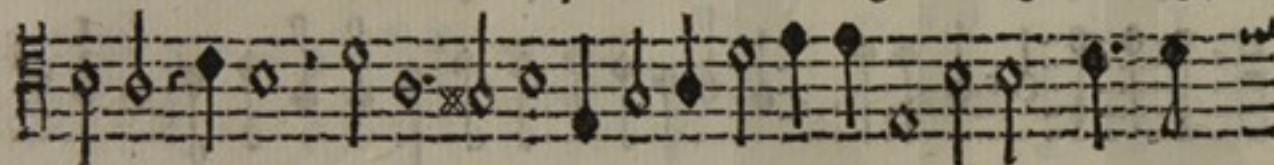
Roppo bẽ puo questo tira n'amore Troppo bẽ puo
 questo tirano amore Poi che nō val fuggire A chi nol puo soffrire
 Quād'i penso tal hor com'ard'e punge I dico ah core stolto
 Nō l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo sì che non ti prenda che non ti prenda
 mai Ma poi si dolc'il lusinghier mi giunge Ch'i dico ah core sciol-
 to Perche fuggito l'hai Prendilo sì Prendilo sì che non ti fugga
 mai Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai che non ti fugga
 che non ti fugga ma i.



Il viso almen di mansue to affetto



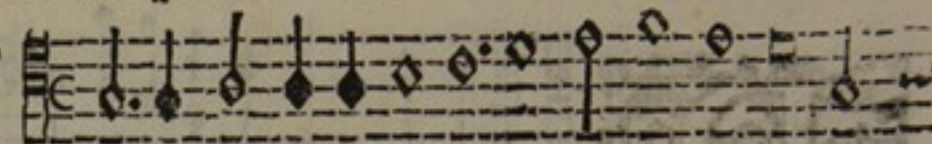
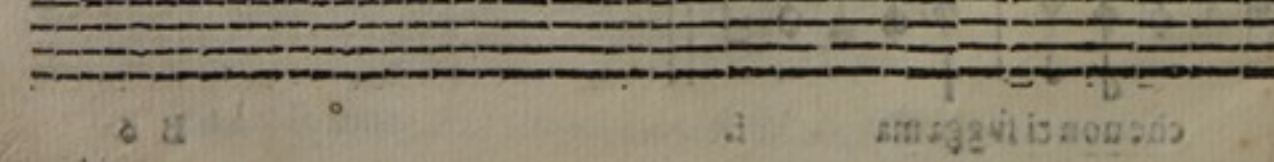
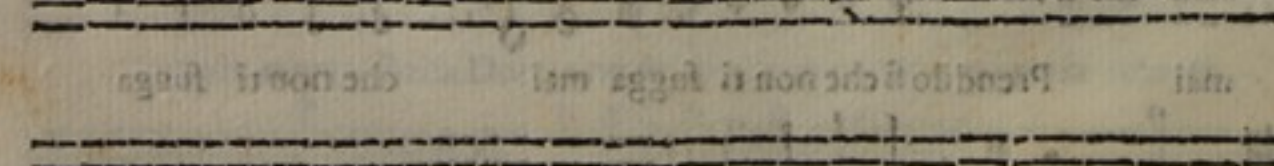
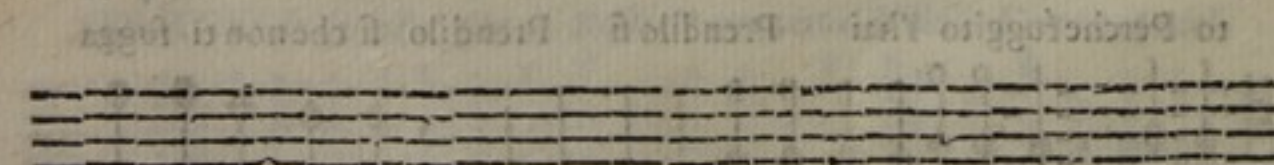
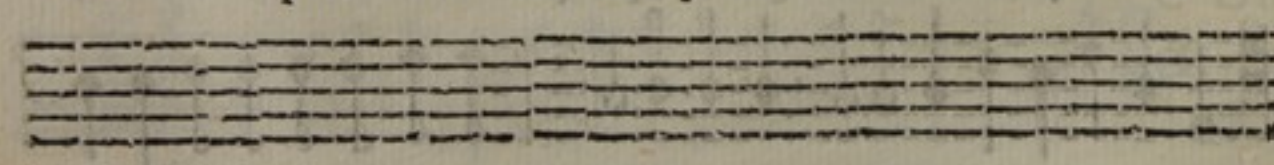
dria Ma lei ch'è si crudel benigna e pia Fingetti ond'habbia il



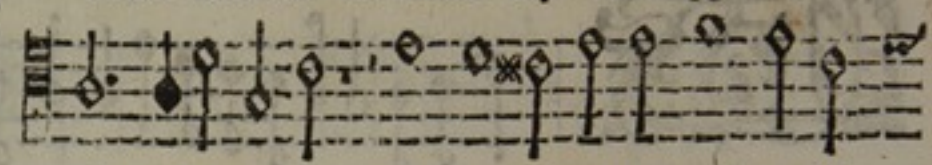
cor pace ond'habbia il cor pace e dilet to.



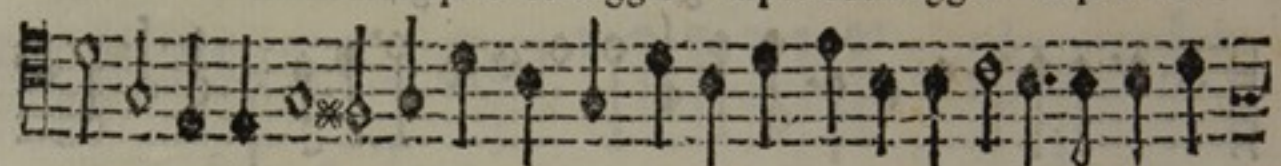
gio Questi la se pietosa insieme e bel la.



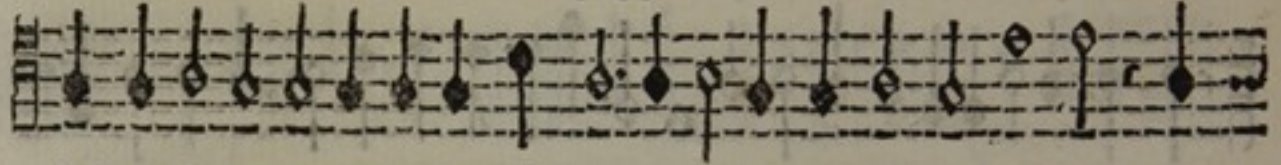
Ià del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio aspro



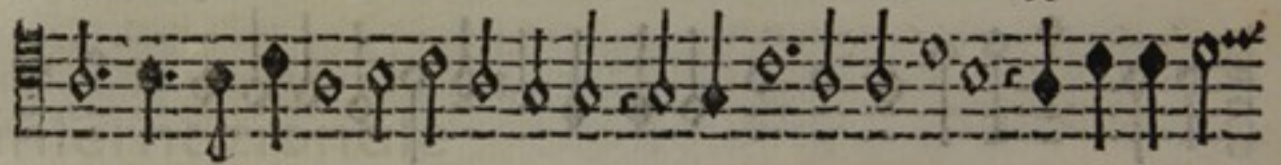
uaggio e seluag gio Pur lampeggiar ne l'una e l'atra stella nel'una e



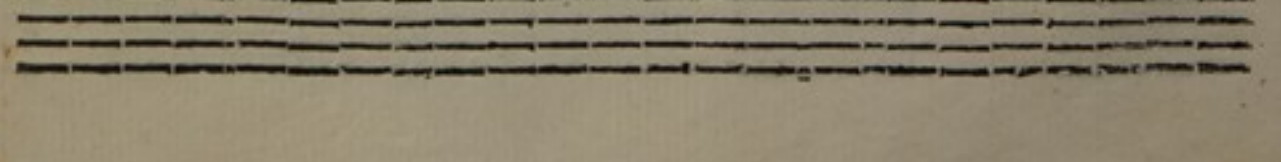
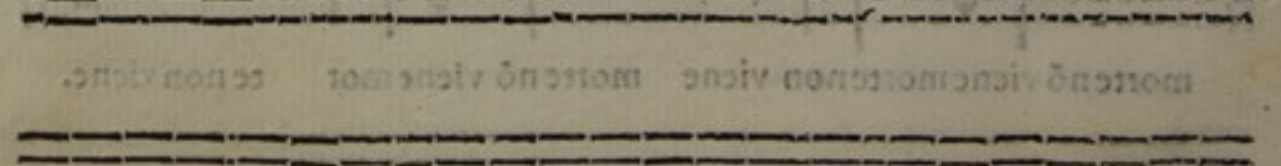
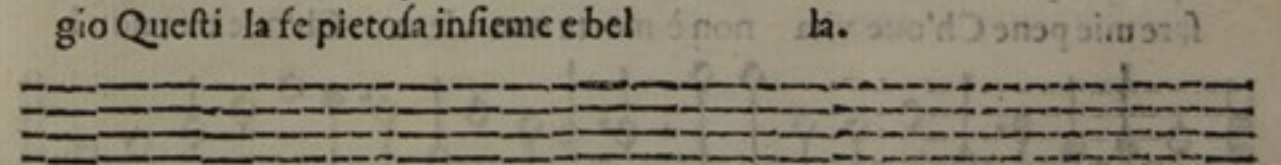
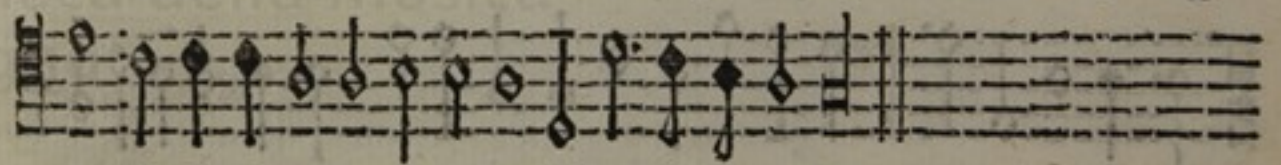
l'altra stella Scorgo fra l'ombre tue cortese cortese vn raggio Si



poscia altra dirà se sei rubella Di pietà se natura, eccopiu sag

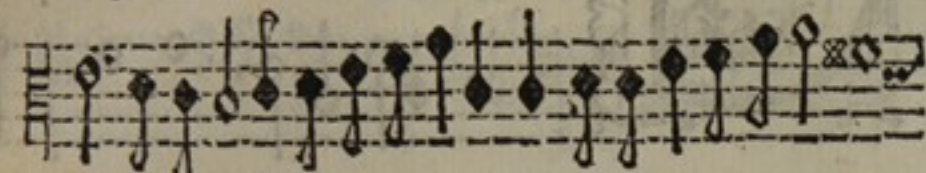


gio Questi la se pietosa insieme e bel la.

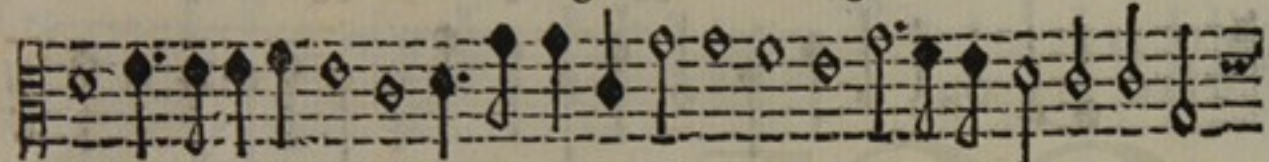




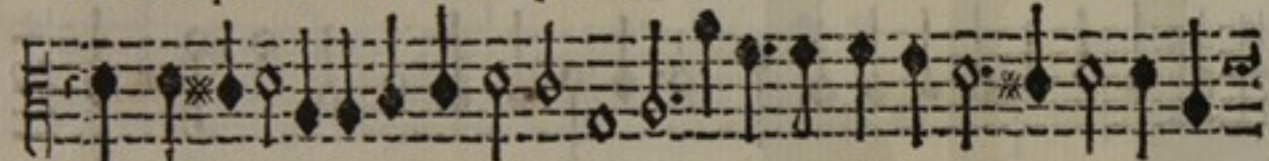
Oi che mori dice Ri Ben mi fora il mo-



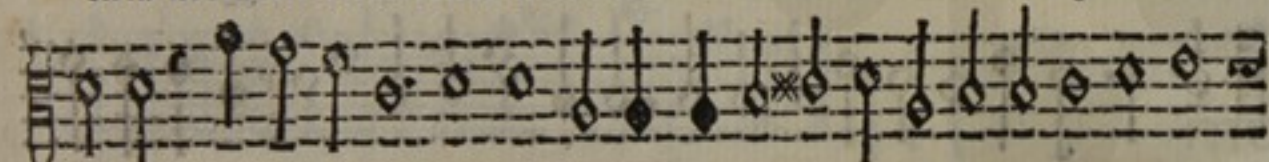
rir gio ia gioia infini ta



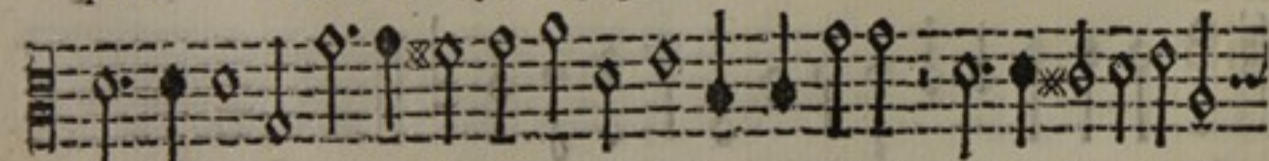
Ma come puo morir Ma come puo morir chi nō hà vi ta Crudel



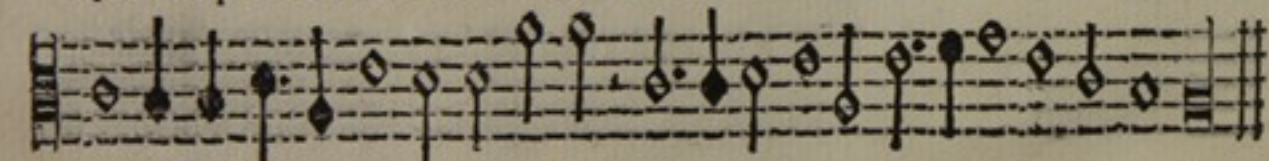
tu m'uccidesti Il tuo fedel non viue Miracolo è d'amor s'ei parla s'ei



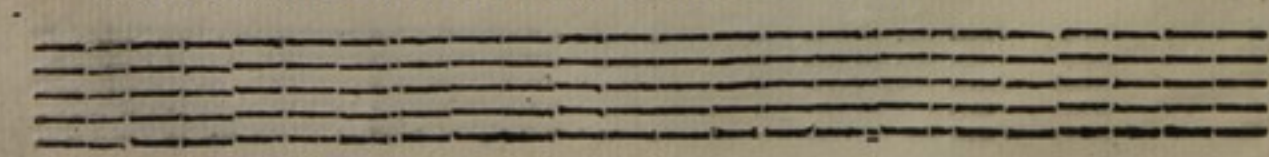
parla e scriue Dunque dunque immortali sien l'aspre mie pene l'a-



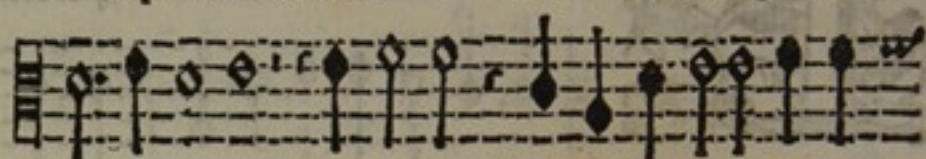
spre mie pene Ch'oue vita non è morte non viene Ch'oue vita non è



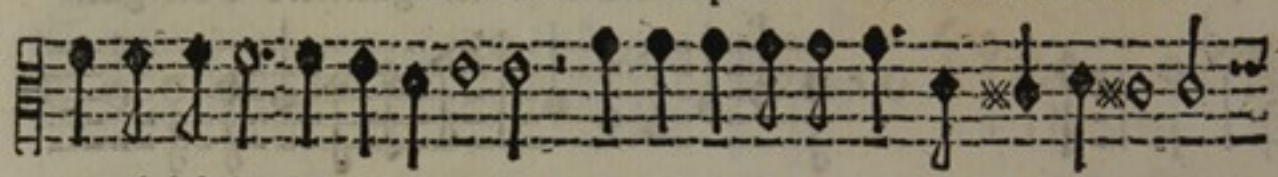
morte nō viene morte non viene morte nō viene mor te non viene.



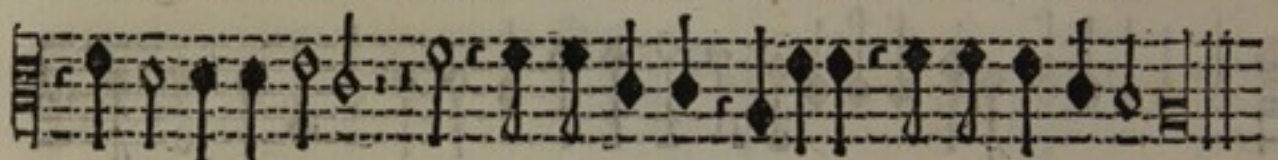
O parto amati lumi In questa fronte palli-



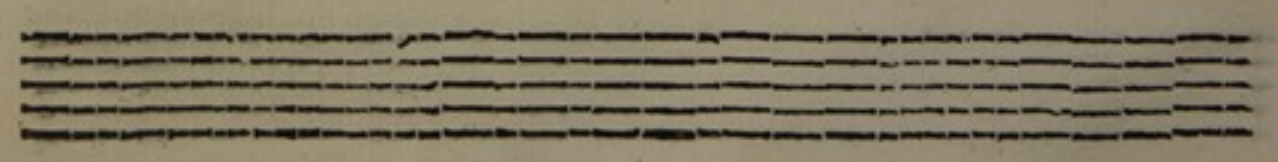
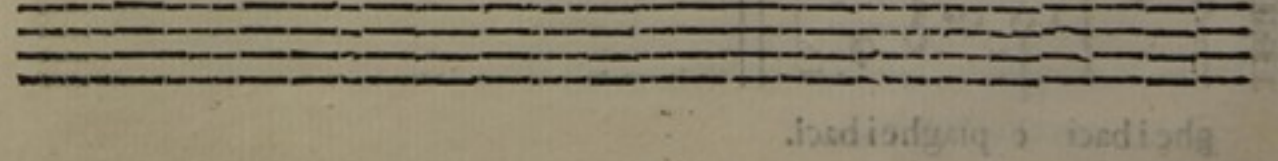
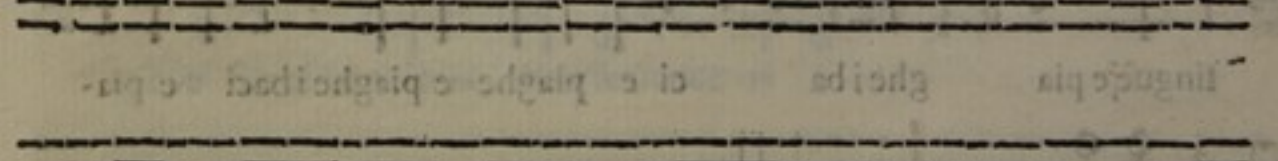
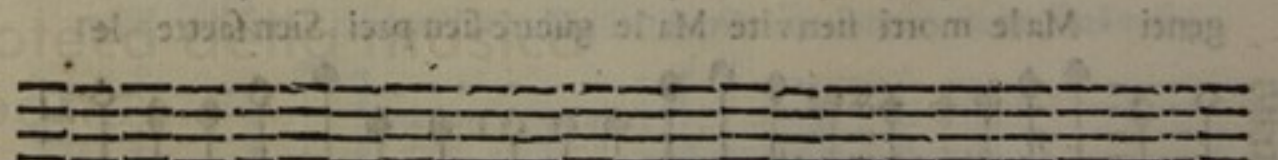
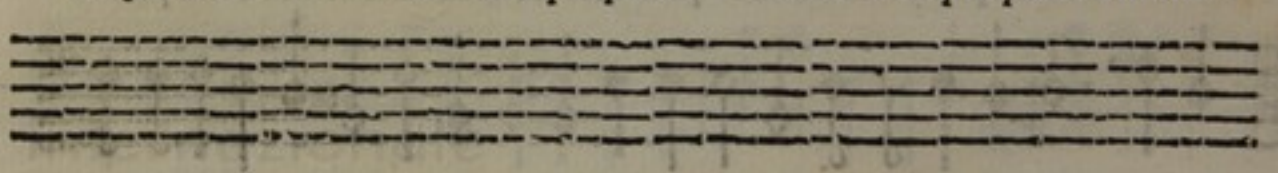
da e smarita Io parto ò Sole ò stelle Occhi



numi del ciel ch'in terr'adoro Occhi numi del ciel ch'in terr'adoro



Io parto ii ahi non piu parto i moro non piu parto i moro.





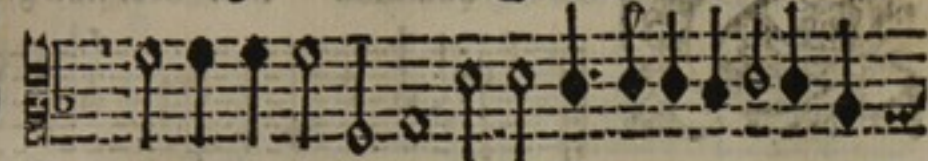
Eriteui ferite Viperette Viperette mor-
da ci mordaci Dolci guerriere Dolci guer-
riere ardi te Del diletto e d'amor boc che faga-
ci Saettateui pur Saettateui pur vibrare ardenti L'armi vostre pun-
genti Male morti sien vite Ma le guerre sien paci Sien saette le
lingue e pia gheiba ci e piaghe e piagheibaci e pia-
gheibaci e piagheibaci.



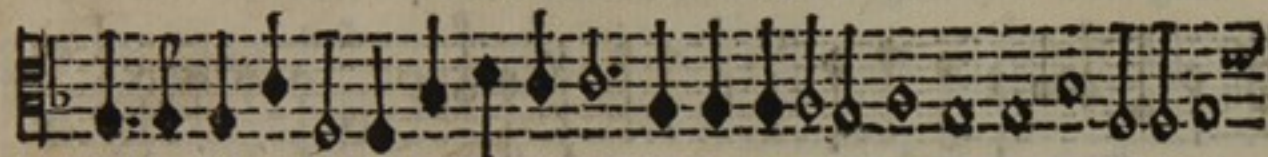
Oauissimi baci Baci non già mastrali Dolci
si ma mortali In voi Ma piu cresc'es'auāza E
la doue d'amor l'Ambrosia prouo lui il toscò ritrouo Tal sitibond'in-
fermo Ricorre le dolc'acque e men trebeue Dal refrigerio suo Dal
refrigerio suo morte riceue Dal refrigerio suo morte riceue Dal refri-
gerio suo morte riceue morte riceue ii



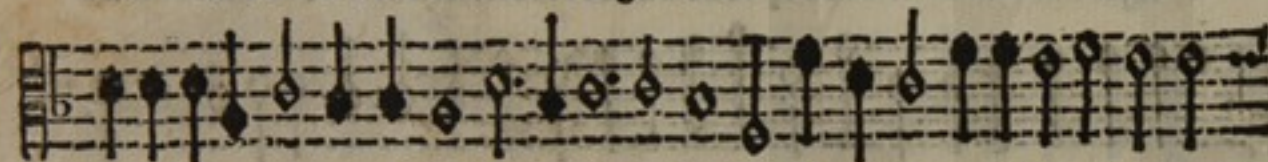
Veste lagrime amare Quell'angoscioso pianto



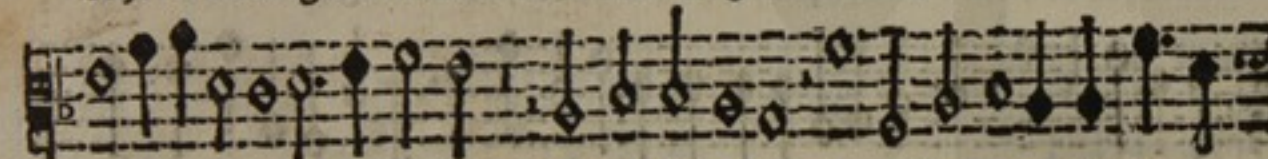
Pianto non è ma sangue Del misero cor mio Fe-



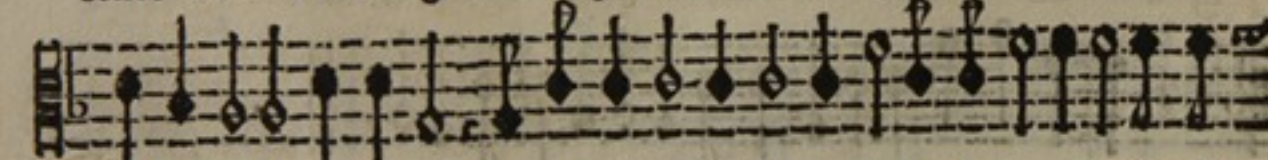
rito dallo strale Del vostro sdegno ad amaro erio Ahi lasso ahi las-



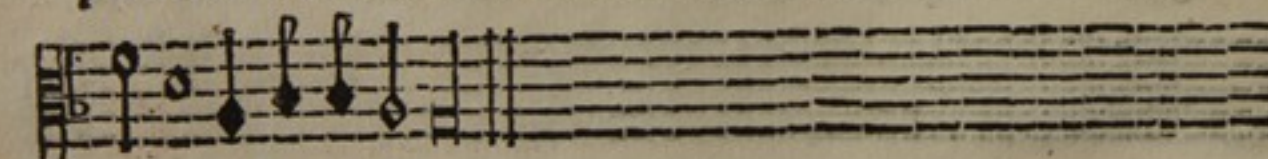
so, e sine langue ahi lasso e ti ne langue Il mio spirito vitale Ch'io mi



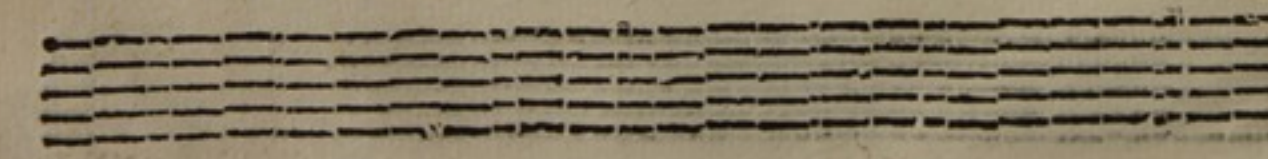
sento morire Fero sdegno aspro desir aspro desir Volete



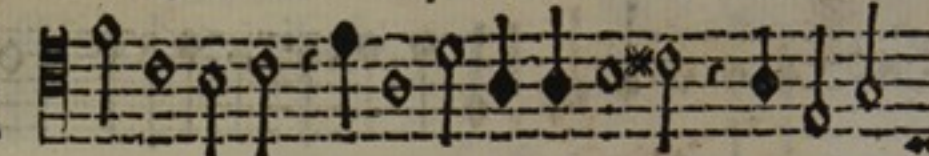
pur ch'io mora Mi morirò Mi morirò ma chi more vn che u'adora vn che u'a-



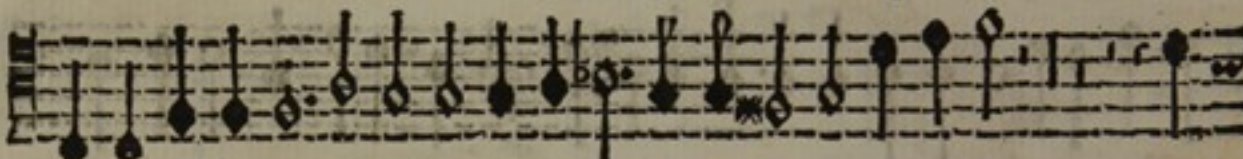
dora vn che u'adora.



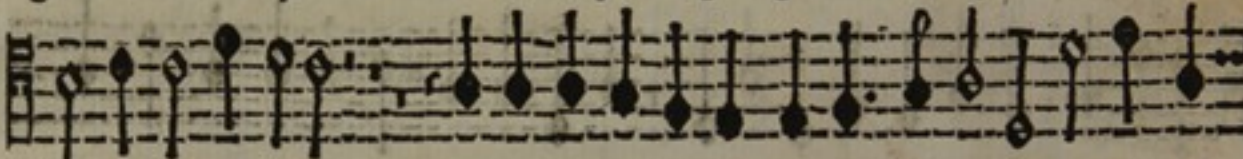
Cchi miei se quel Sole Che'n pianto vidi-



fa ce Mirar tanto vi piace Se voi ca-



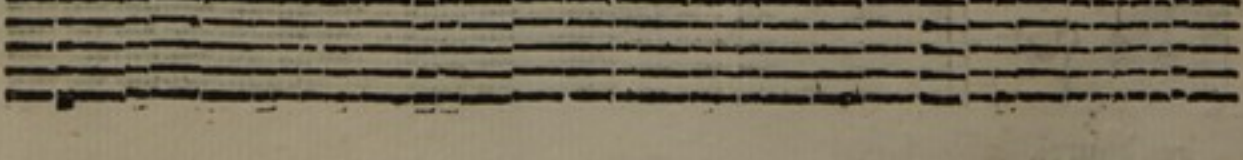
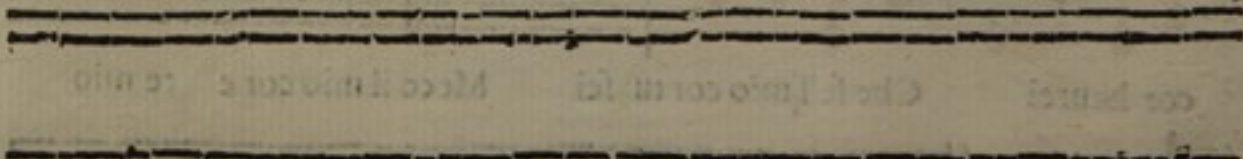
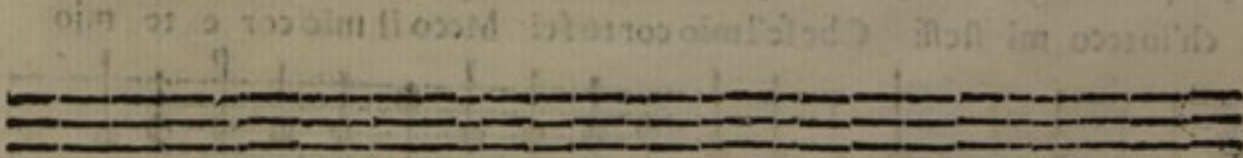
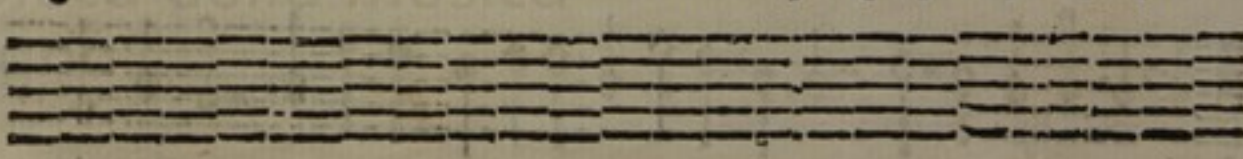
gion del vostro pianto siete Per che poi ne piangete Per che poi Ma



forse aggrad' a voi Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi, Ma forse ag-



grada a voi Mirar Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi e pianger poi

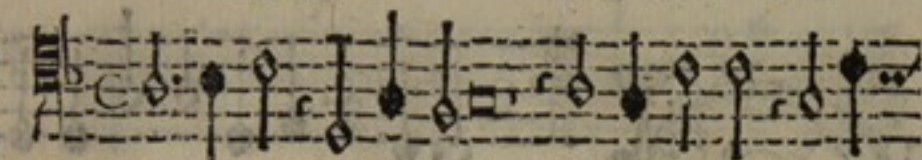




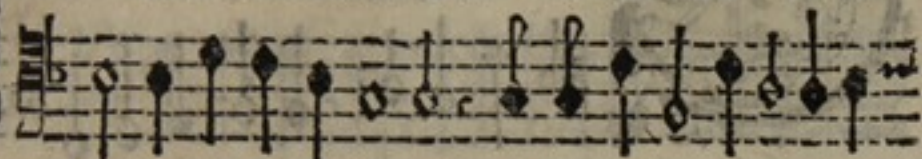
Idia ti lasso ahilasso Ma in pegno li il corti las-
fo Come senz'il cor mio Viuer dunque poss'io O Dio che tu potes-
si Meco venirme o ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Me-
c' il mio cor e te mio cor haurei Che se'l mio cor tu sei Meco il mio
cor e te mio cor haurei O Dio che tu potessi meco venirme o
ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Meco il mio cor e te mio
cor haurei Che se'l mio cor tu sei Meco il mio cor e te mio
cor haurei.



On la luce e col canto e col canto Fatt'emu-
la del Sol la bell'Aurora Tutt' il mond' inamo-
re E se col canto piace Coli in vn punto in vn puto ad-
duce in vn punt' adduce Vita e morte col can- to
Vita e morte col can- to col canto col canto e
con la luce



Lori mia Clori bella In voi viuo in voi



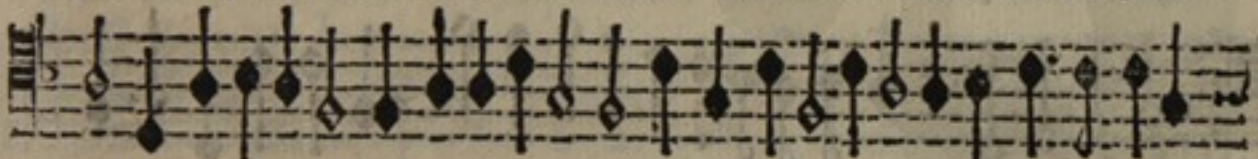
spiro, E per voi moro Ne piu caro di Filli Di



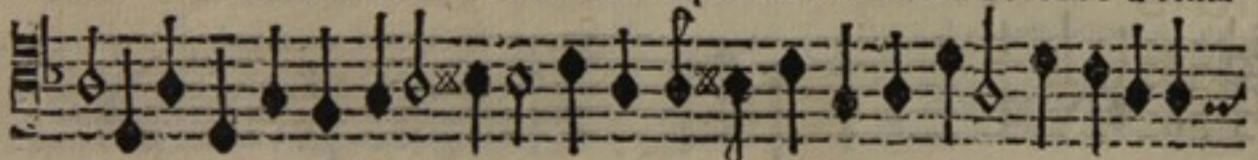
Flora o d'Amarilli I già bramati ardori Poi che voi m'accendesti o bella



Clori o bella Clori o bella Clori Poiche voi m'accendesti o bella



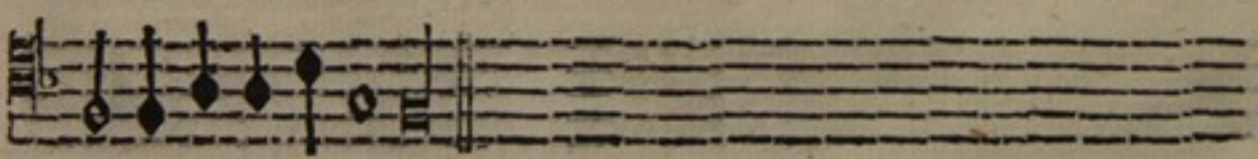
Clori o bella Clori o bella Clori Ne piu caro di Filli Di Flora o d'Ama-



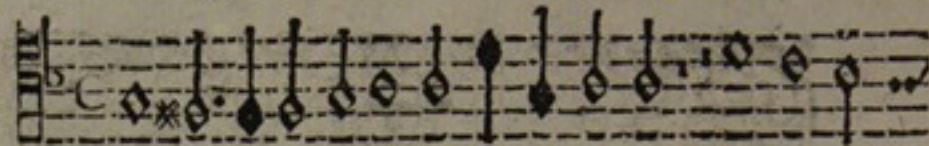
rilli I già bramati ardori Poi che voi m'accendesti o bella Clori o bella



Clori o bella Clori Poiche voi m'accendesti o bella Clori o bella



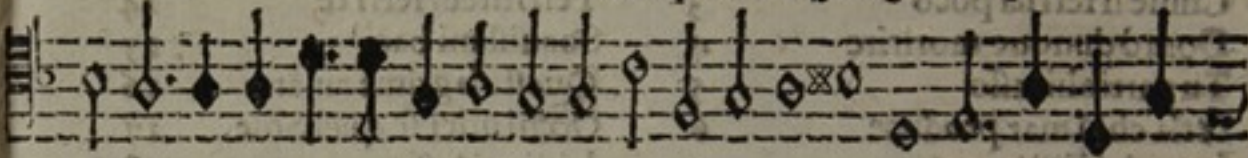
Clori o bella Clori



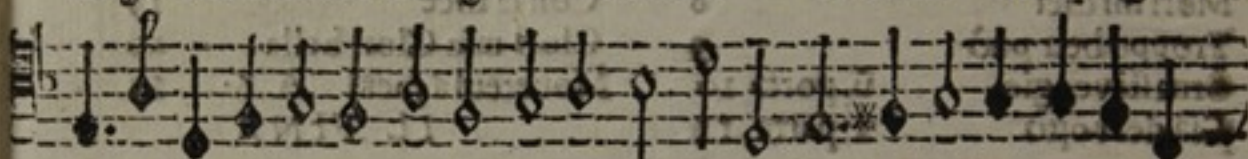
Queteui à pietà del mio tormento del mio tor



mento e'l sospirar nō giunge Dhe portate voi



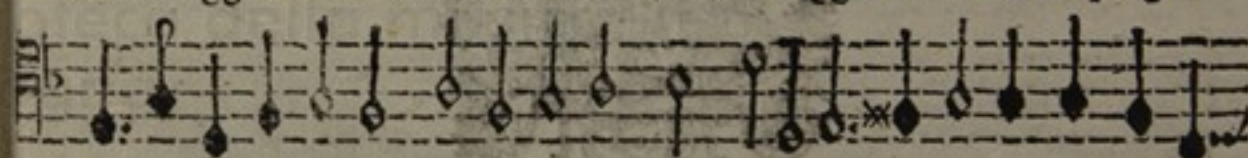
lunge Portate aure benigne il mio lamen to Lasso ch'io prego al



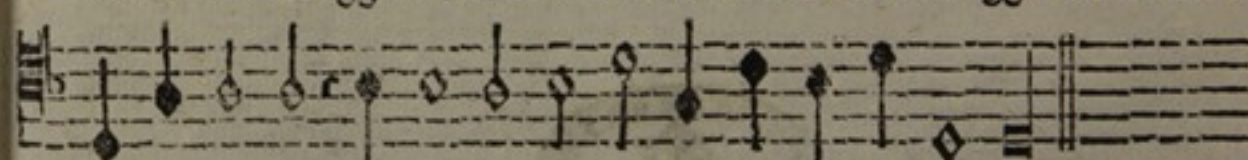
vent'e nō m'aueggio Morèd'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio ch'al vent'a-



ita i chieggio Morèd'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio Lasso ch'io preg'il



vent'e nō m'aueggio Morend'ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieggio ch'al vent'a-



ita i chieggio Morend'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio.

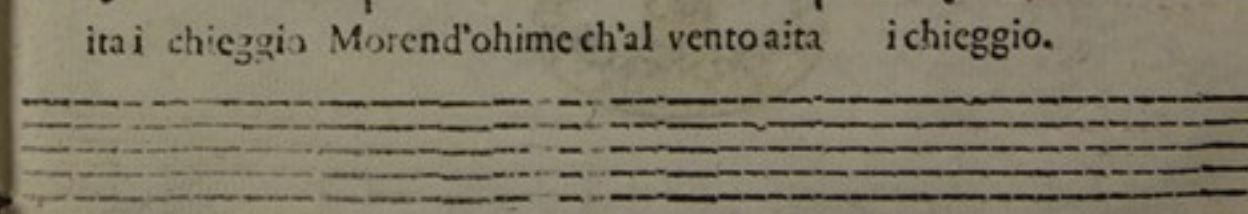
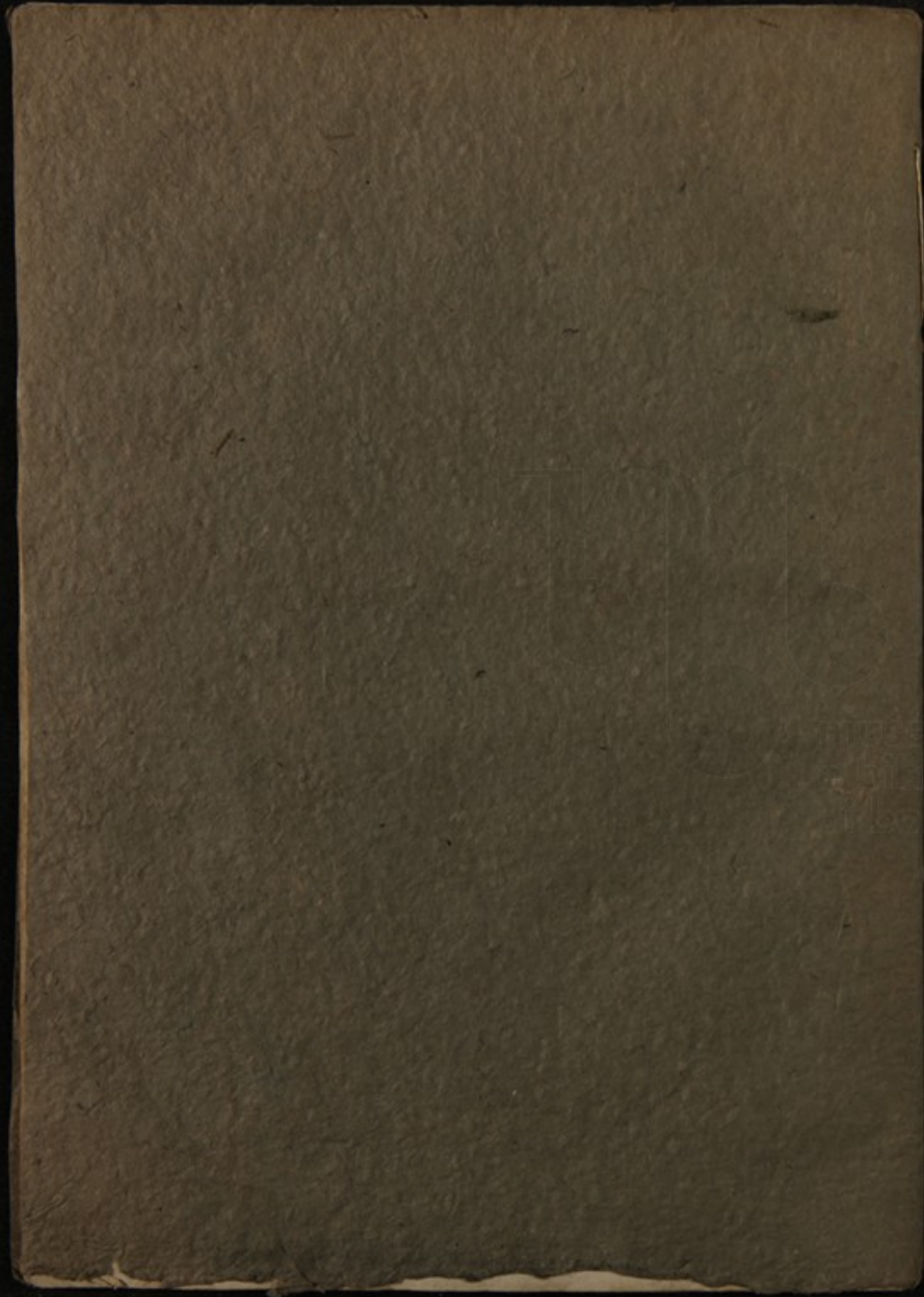




TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

Filli ai baci m'inuiti	1. parte	1	Poiche mori dicesti	12
Temi non forse	2. parte	2	Io parto amati lumi.	13
Come il feri sia poco		3	Ferrititeui ferri te	14
Donrò dunque moririre		4	Soauissimi baci	15
Tu partiahi lasso		5	Queste lagrime amare	16
Perla ch'il mar produce		6	Occhi miei se quel Sole	17
Io parlai Eilli tacque		7	Lidia ti lasso	18
Meri mi dieci		8	Con la luce	19
Troppo ben può		9	Clori mia Clori bella	20
Ornasti veggio	li. parte	10	Moueteui à pietà A 6.	21
Già del voito	2. parte	11	IL FINE	





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BASSO

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOGI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per stromenti da corpo

Posto nella parte del Canto.

Nouamente ristampato.



In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino C

M D C X I I I

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VENEZIA

Lilli ai baci m'inuiti e già mi sten-
 di Perch'io la baci l'odorata bocca, E que'ch'a-
 mor da le mie labra scocca Baci soavi volentier ti pren di
 Ma baciata non baci, e mi contendi Quel dolce oue nel bacio il cor si toc-
 ca, E mentr'in te di baci vn nembo fiocca A tanti baci miei
 bacio non rendi bacio non rendi bacio non rendi.

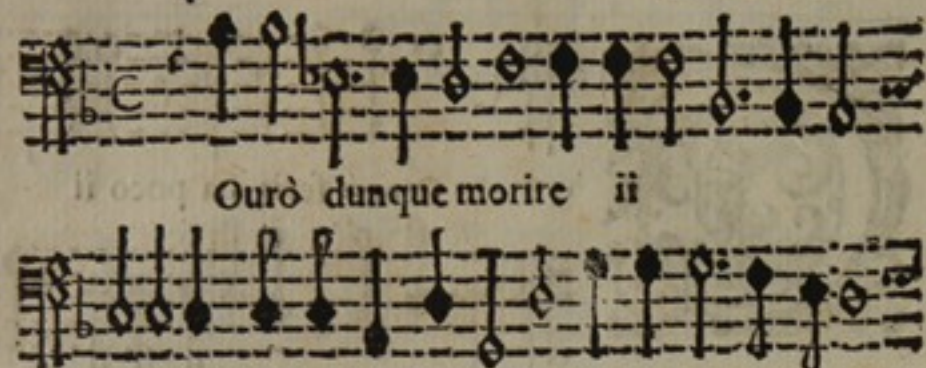
Remi Ah! ben baciare la puoi Che da la
 tu agià d'esser dolce imparà Almen s'un bacio à
 me donar non vuoi Rendemi i miei ch'io più non curo i tuoi ch'io
 più non curo i tuoi ch'io più non curo i tuoi.

Come il ferir sia poco ii D'ar
 dente fiam in' i cori Com' il fe-
 rie sia poco D'ardente fiam m' i cori Stassi la bell' arciera in alta
 rocca E'n superbo sembiante Quasi Giove tonante Mille di
 giaccio in noi fulmini scocca fulmini scocca Ne però tempr' il
 giaccio i nostr' ardo ri Anzi lo scherz' e' l'gioco
 Anzi lo scherz' e' l'gioco Ne torn' in pianto e vien nel giaccio il foco,
 e vien nel giaccio il foco ii

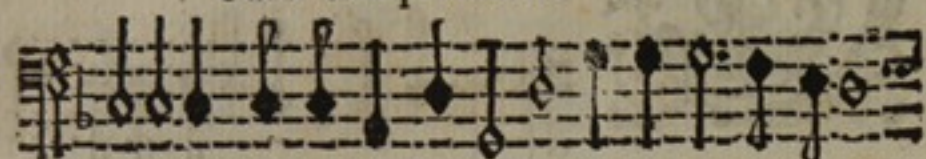


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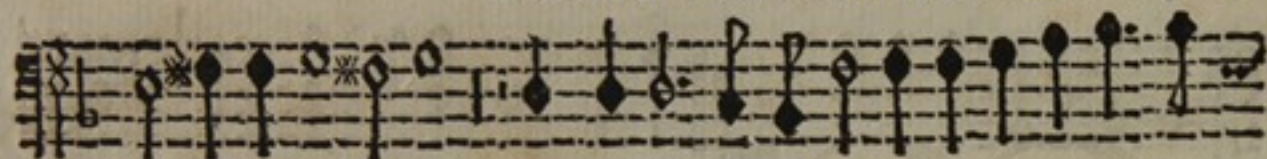
A BSSO



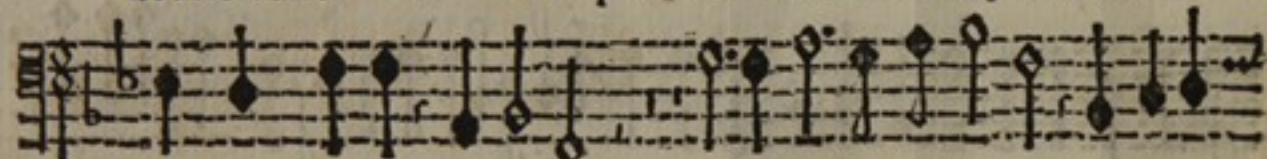
Ourò dunque morire ii



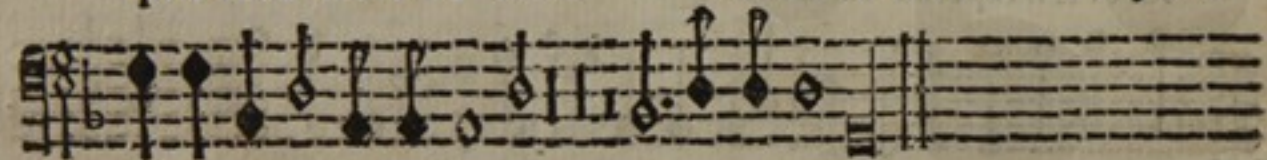
Pria che di nouo io miri Voi bramata cagion



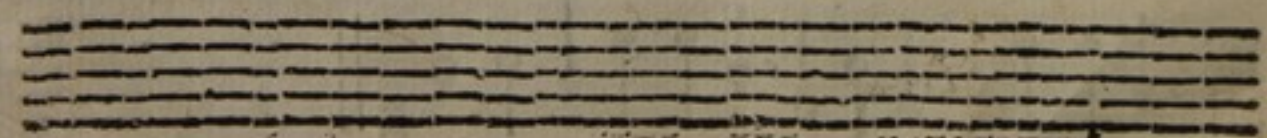
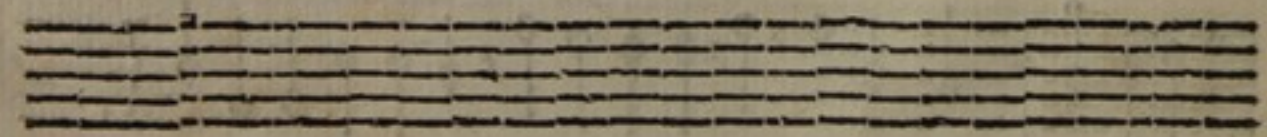
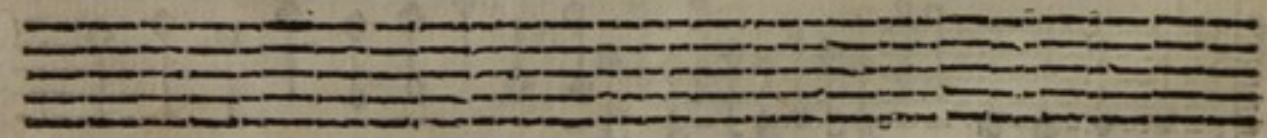
de miei marti ri Mio perduto tesoro Nō potrò dirui



pria ch'io mora I moro. ò miseria inaudita Nō poter



dir à voi moro mia vita moro mia vita.

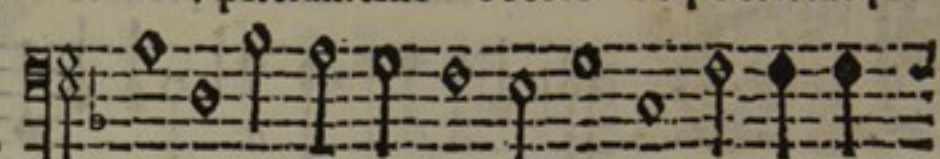


5

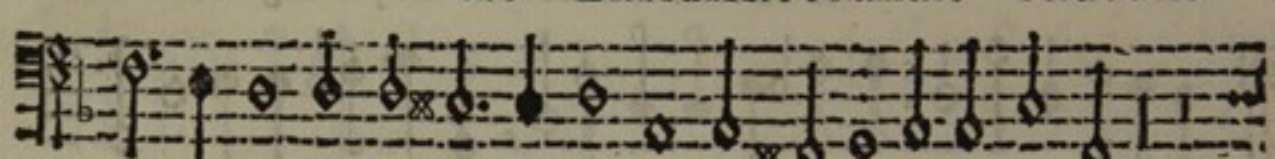
BASSO



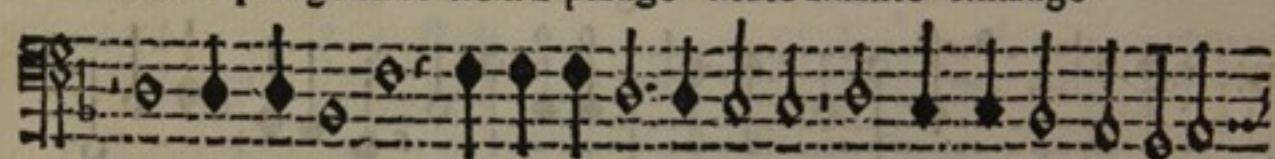
V parti ahilasso c'l core Mi parte il tuo par



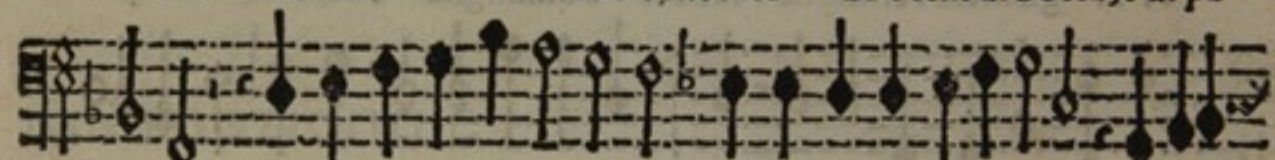
tire E fra'l dubbio c'l martire Mètre ch'io



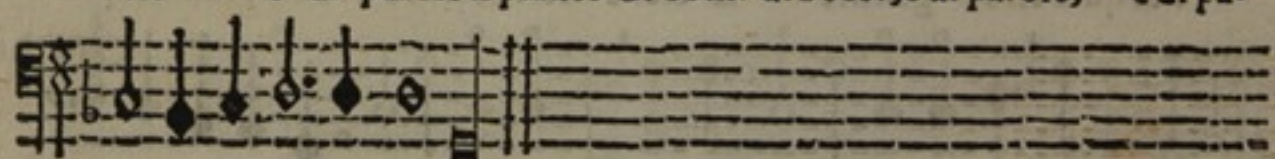
tremo e piango ch'io trem'e piango Muto amante rimango



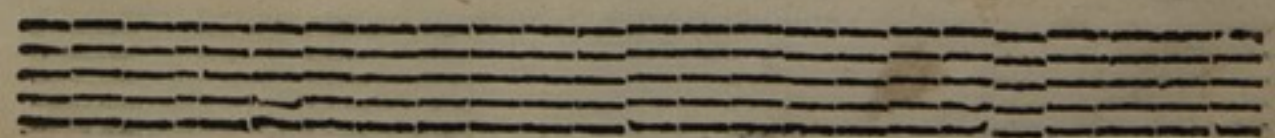
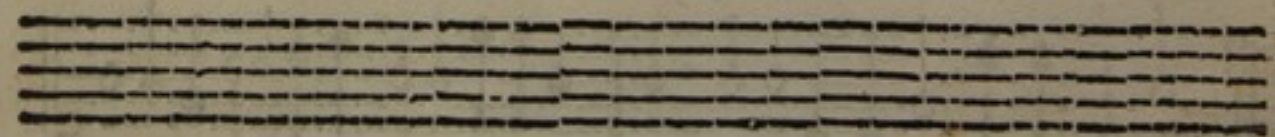
Parla il silenzio e fann'ufficio intanto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di pa-



role e di parole il pianto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di parole, e di pa-



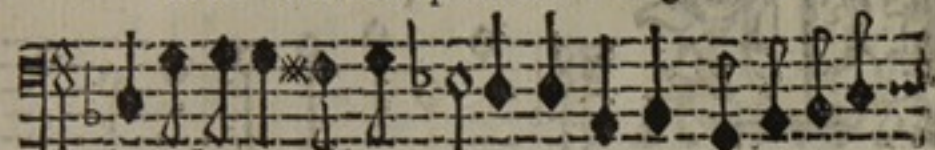
ro le il pianto.



D 4



Erla che'l mar produce Simiglia con sua lu-



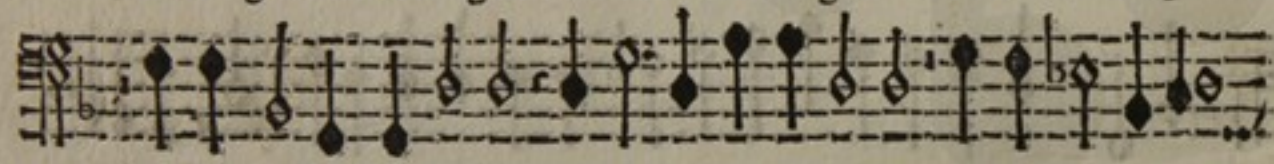
ee I bei denti lucenti Di quei begl'oc-



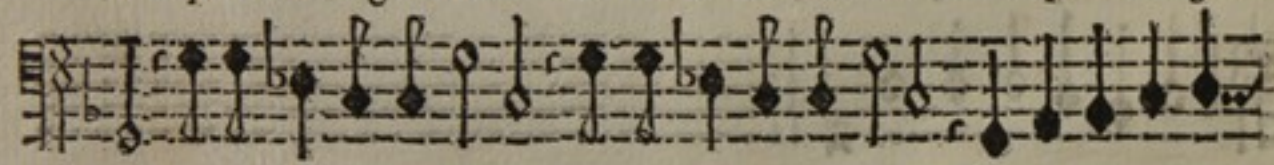
chi ardenti Sono in ciel simiglianti Due stelle sfauillanti



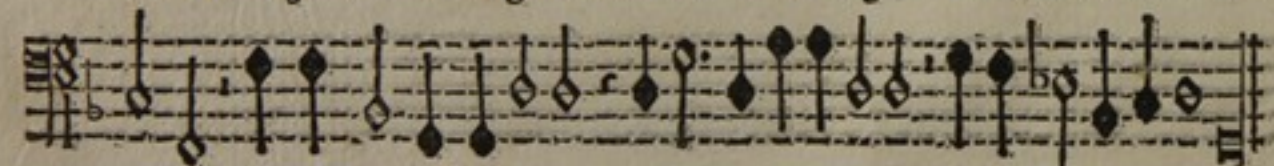
A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'assimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile



Ma quel riso gentile E ciel'e terra e mare Non sapran simiglia-



re A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'assimiglia In sul fiorir d'A-



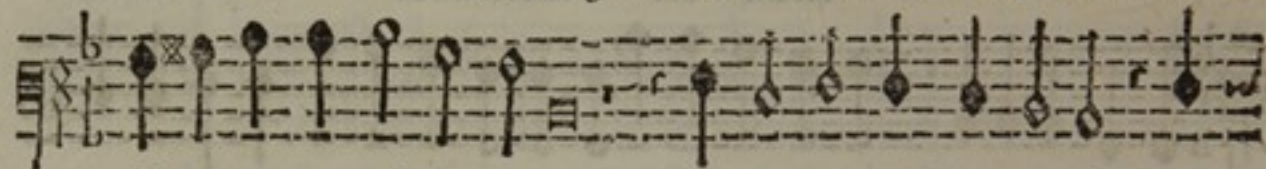
prile. Ma quel riso gentile, E ciel'e terra e mare Nō saprà simigliare.



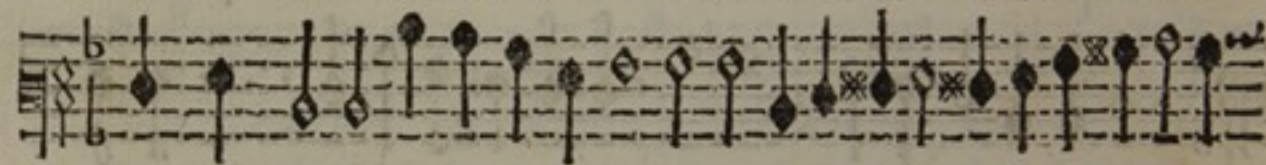
O parlai. Filli tacque ma come E



non voglio io che raccia vn ombra S'un ombr'è



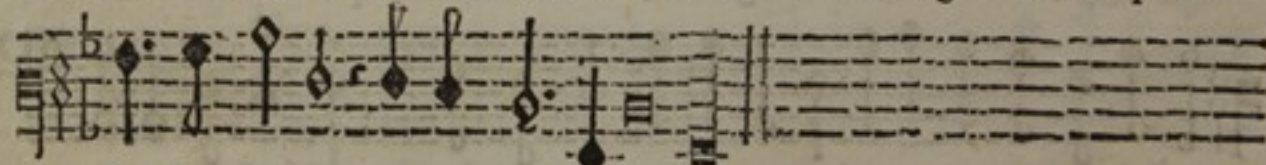
chi nō ama vn ombr'è Filli d'orror m'empie & ingombra Ma



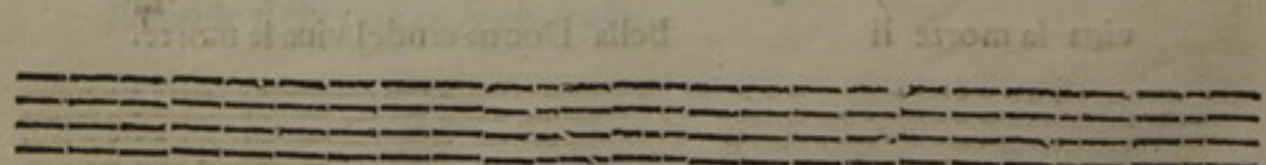
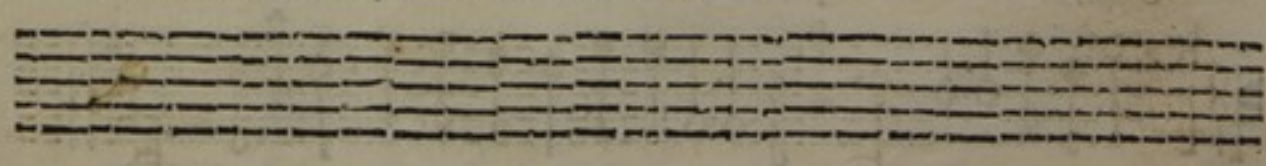
s'egl'è vn ombra Per che si mi piacque Che nō la fug go infa-



no Chi seguel'ombra piu de l'ombra è vano Chi seguel'ombra piu de



l'ombra è vano piu de l'ombr'è vano.





8

BASSO

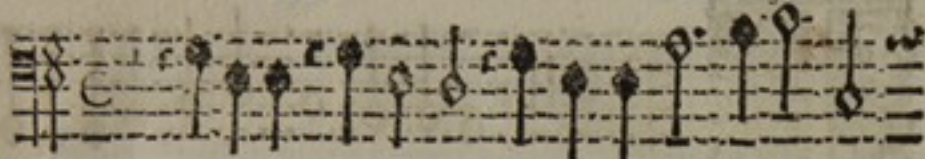
Ori E mentre Cō quel guardo crudel mo-
rir mi fai morir mi fa i Ahi ch'è
vit'homicida Che mi tien viuo sol che mi tien viuo sol perchem'an-
cida perchem'ancida Lasso, e ben veggio homai e ben
veggio homai Comene gl'occhie ne la bocca porte Come ne
gl'occh'ene la bocca porte Bella Donna crudel viua la morte
viua la morte ii Bella Donna crudel viua la morte.



9

BASSO

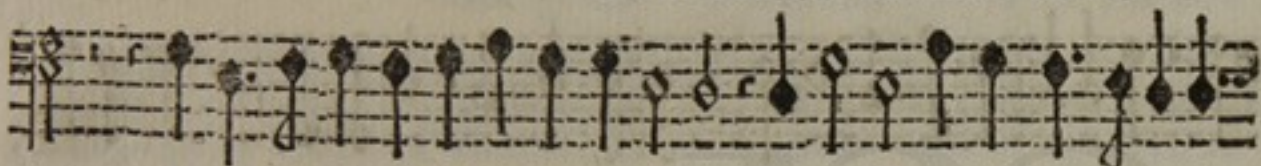
Roppo bē puo questo tiran'amore Poi ch'enō val fug-
gire Achi nol puo soffrire Quād'i penso tal hor com'ard'e punge
I dico ah core stolto Nō l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo
li che non ti prēda che non ti penda mai Ma poi si dolc'il lufin-
ghiermi giunge Ch'i dico ah core sciolto Prendilo si che nō ti
fugga mai Prendilo si che non ti fugga mai che non ti fugga
Prendilo si che non ti fugga mai.



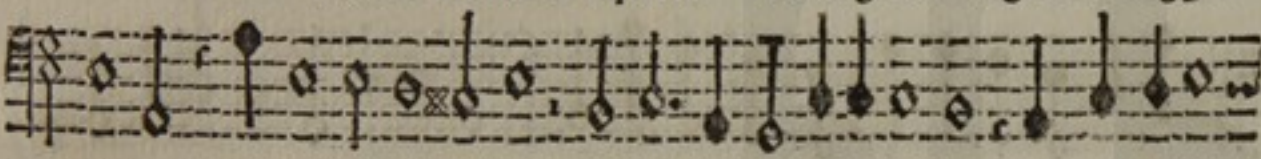
Rnasti il veggro à si degn'opr'electo



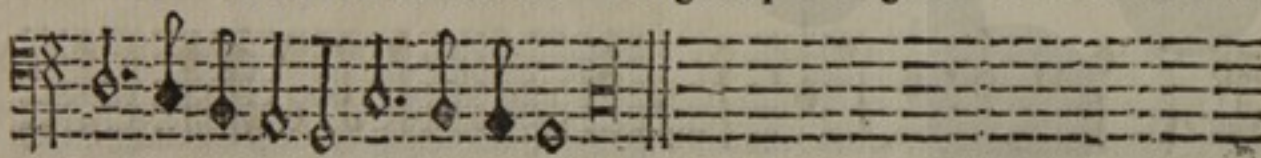
Il viso almen di manfueto affetto



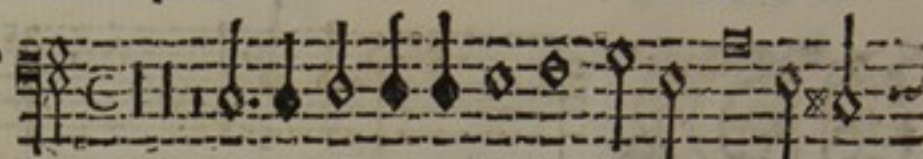
Ne desti solo al simulato aspetto Beltà gratia vaghezz'eleggia-



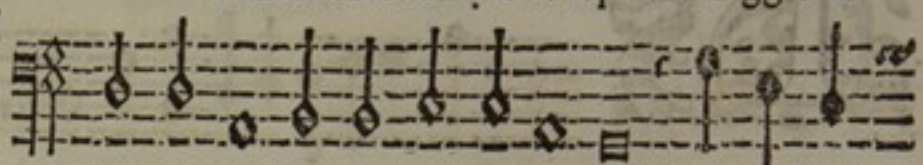
dria Ma lei ch'è si crudel benigna e pia Fingesti ond'habbia il cor



pace e diletto pace e diletto.



là del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio a-



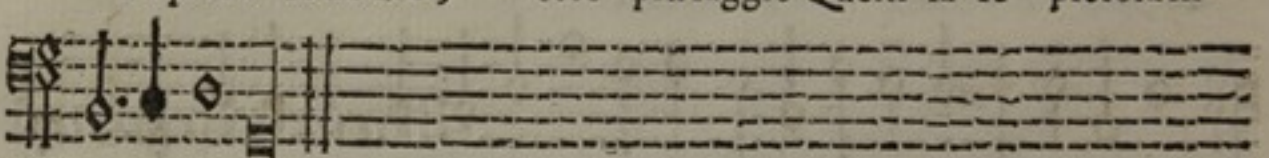
spr'e seluaggio aspro e seluaggio Pur lampeg-



giar nel'una e l'atra stella Scorgo fra l'ombre tue cortese vn raggio



Di pietà se natura, ecco piu saggio Questi la se pietosa in-



fieme e bella.



O i che mori dicesti Ben mi fora il morir

gio ia infinita Ma come puo mo

rir chi nō hā vita Miracolo d'amor s'ei parla e scriue Dun

que immortali fien l'aspre mie pene morte non viene morte nō

viene Ch'oue vita non è morte non viene Ch'oue vita non è mor-

te nō viene.

Empty musical staves.



O parto amati lumi Rimirate il dolor de

la parrita In questa fronte pallida e smarita

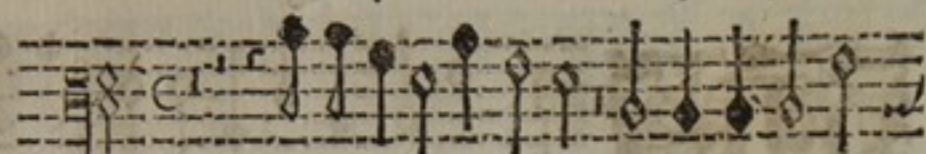
Io parto ò Sole ò stelle Occhi numi del ciel ch'in terr' adoro

Io parto ii ah non piu parto i moro ah non piu

parto i moro.

Empty musical staves.

Empty musical staves.



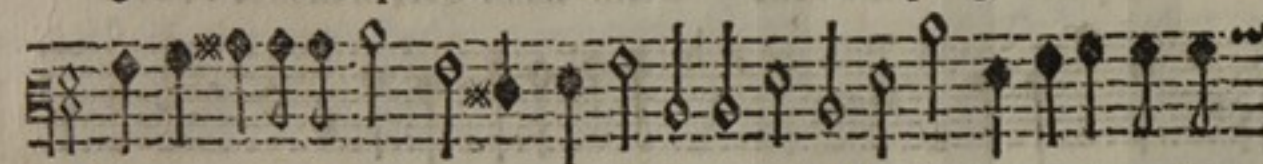
Eriteui Viperette mordaci Dolci guerrier'ar-



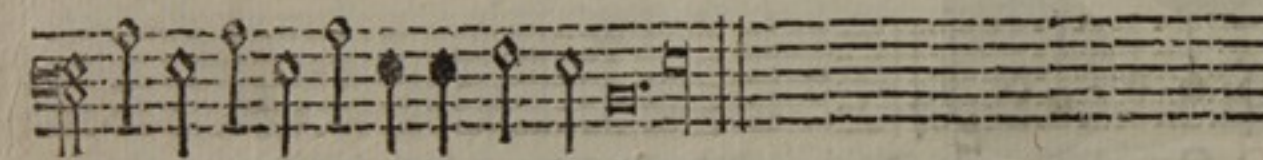
di te Del diletto e d'amor bocche fa-



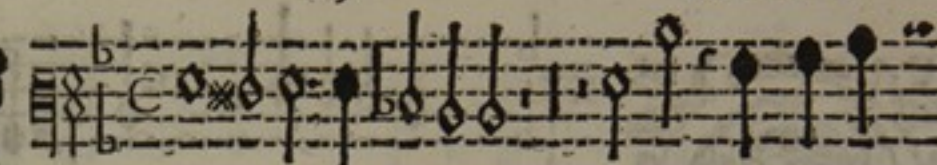
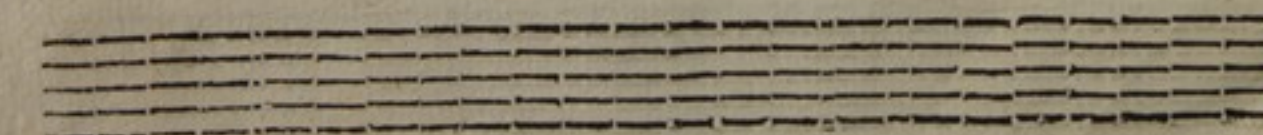
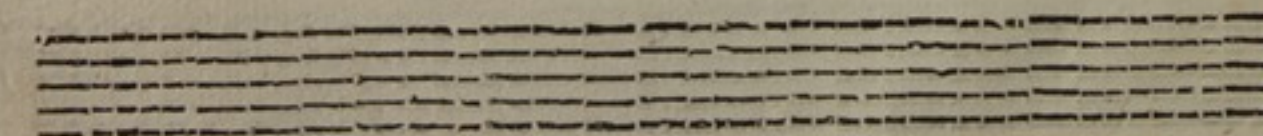
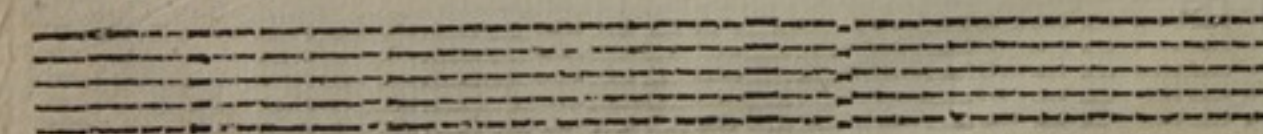
gaci Saettatenu pur vibrare ardenti L'armi vostre pungen ti



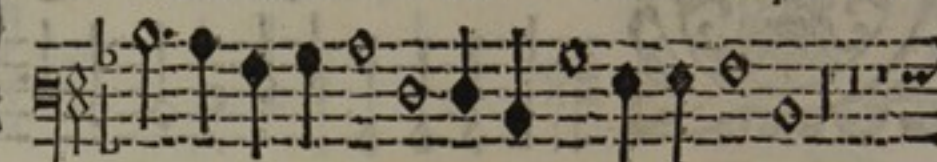
Sien faette le lingue e piaghe i baci e piaghe i baci Sien faette le



lingue e piaghe i baci e piaghe i baci.



Oauissimi baci In voi temprar l'in-



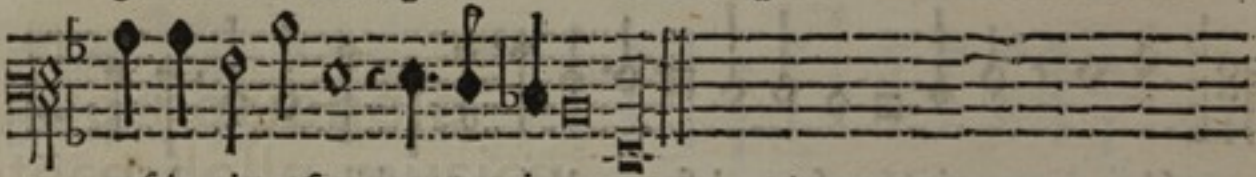
cendio hebbi speranza Ma piu cresc'e s'auanza



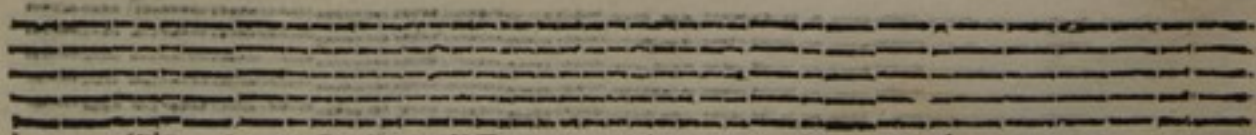
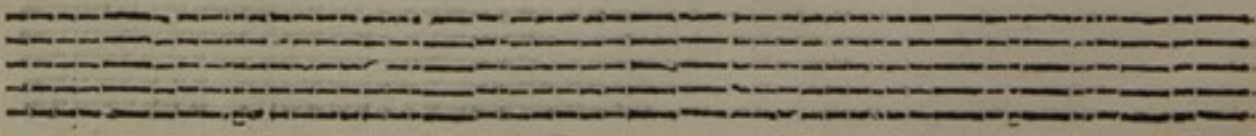
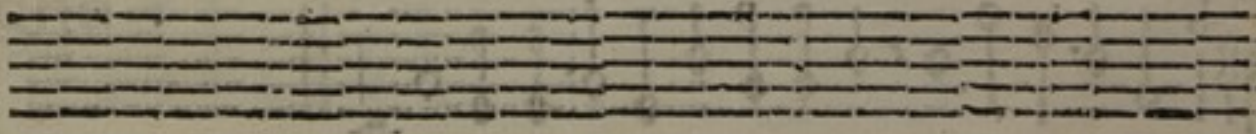
Tal fitibond' inferno Ricorre a le dolc'acque e mètre beue Dal refri-

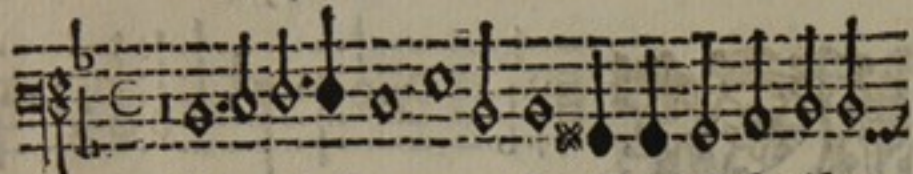


gerio suo Dal refrigerio Dal refrigerio suo morte riceue Dal

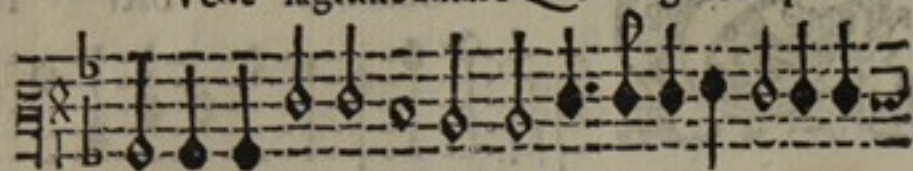


refrigerio suo morte riceue.

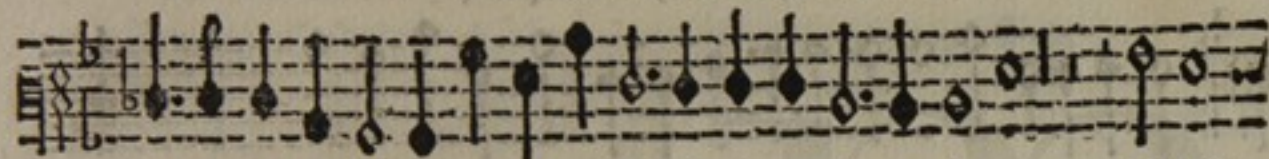




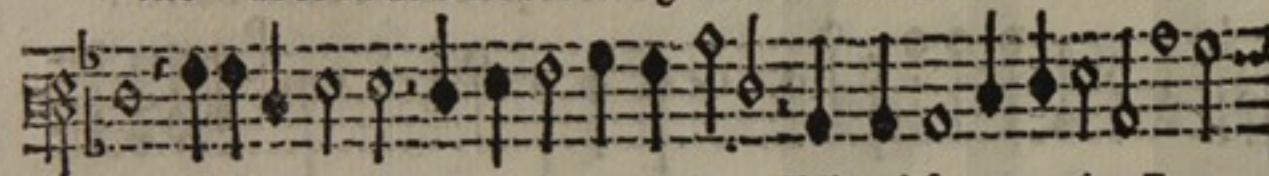
Veste lagrime amare Quest'angoscioso piato



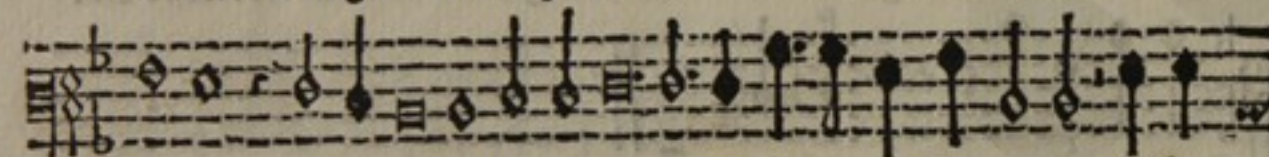
Pianto non è ma sangue Del misero cor mio Fe-



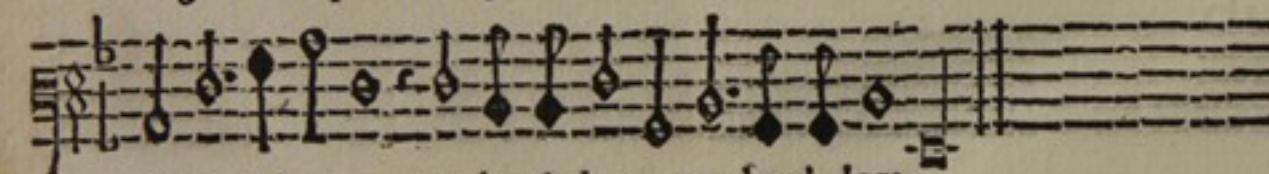
rito da lo strale Del vostro sdegno adamantino e rio Ahi la-



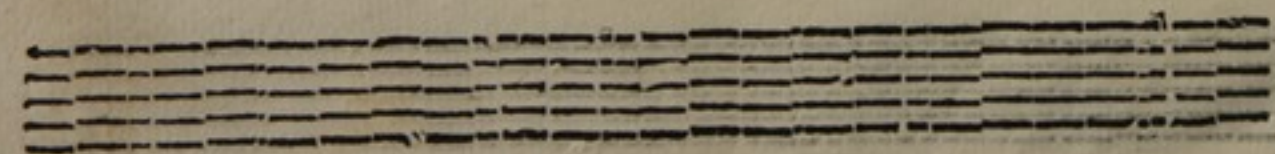
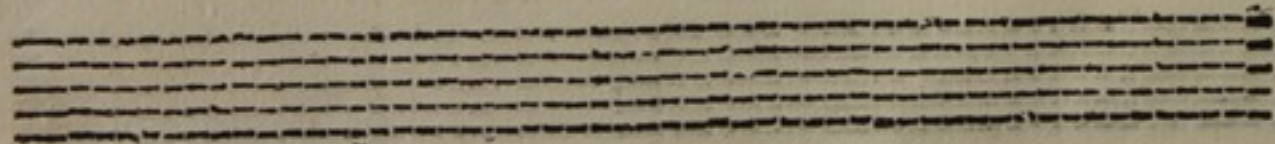
so e si ne langue Il mio spirito vitale Ch'io mi sento morire Fero



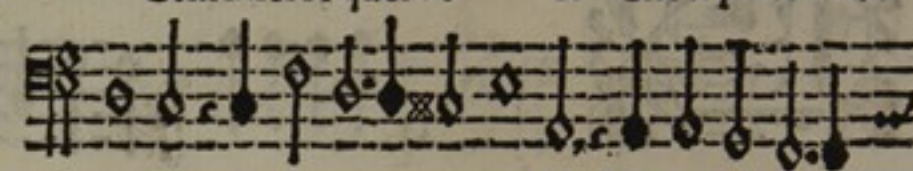
sdegno empio cor aspro desir Volete pur ch'io mora Mimor-



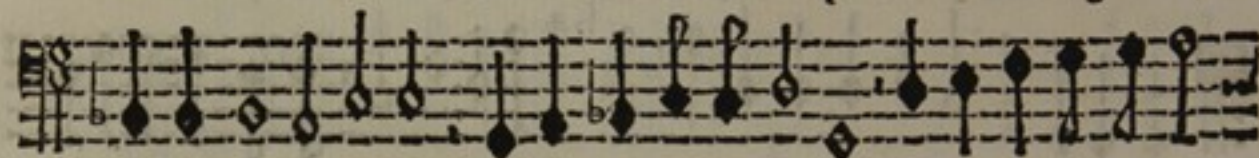
rò ma chi morte vn che u'adora vn che u'adora.



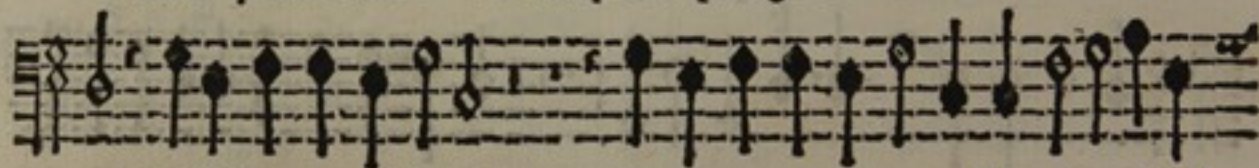
Cchi miei se quel So le Che'n piato vi dis-



face Mirar tanto vi piace Se voi cagion del



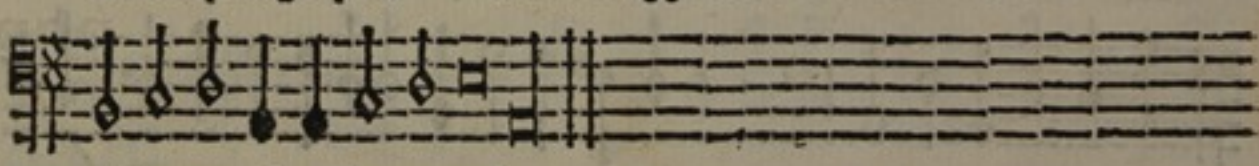
vostro pianto siete Per che poi ne piangete ii



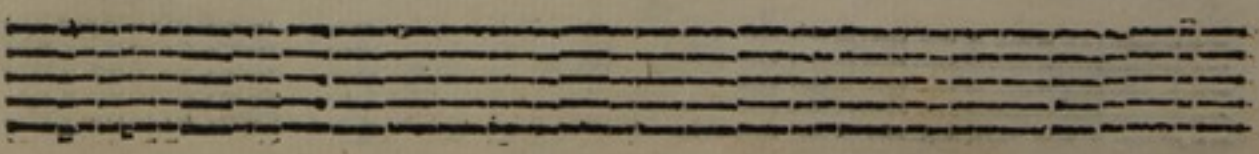
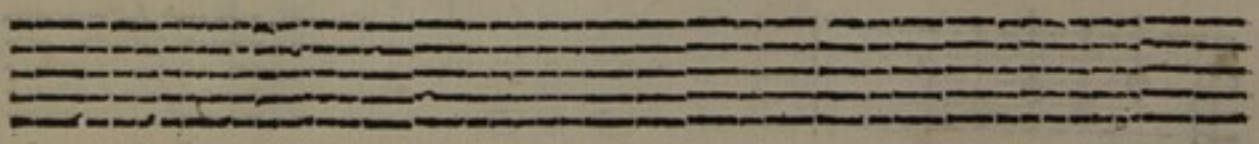
Ma forse aggrad' à voi ii Mirar tanta bel-



lezza e pianger poi, Ma forse aggrada à voi Mirar tanta bellezza e



pianger poi e pianger poi,

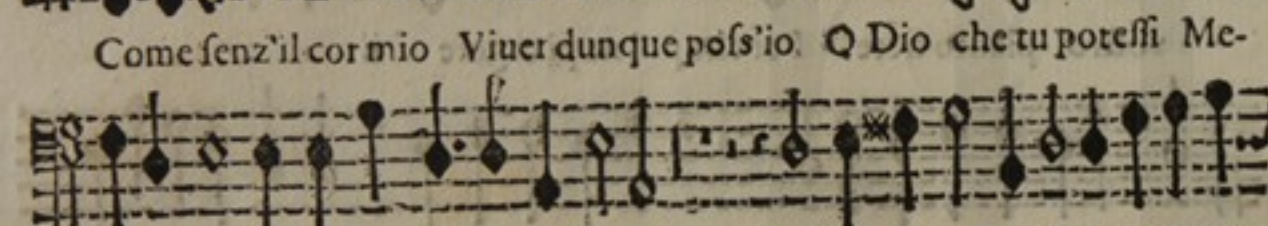




Idia ti lasso ahilasso Ma in pegno il cor ti



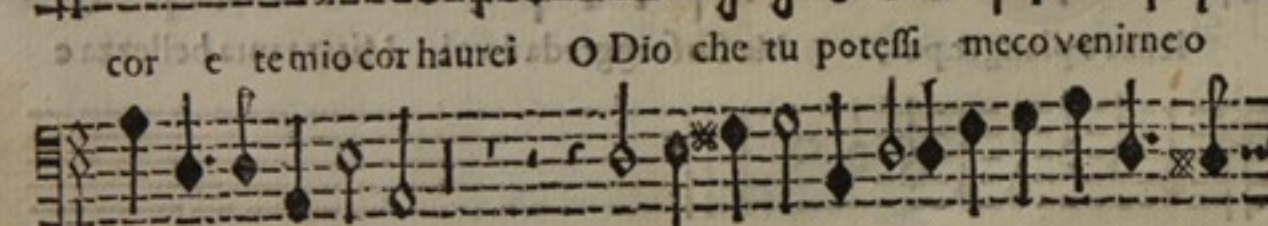
lasso Ma se nel cor scolpita Se tu dolce mia vita



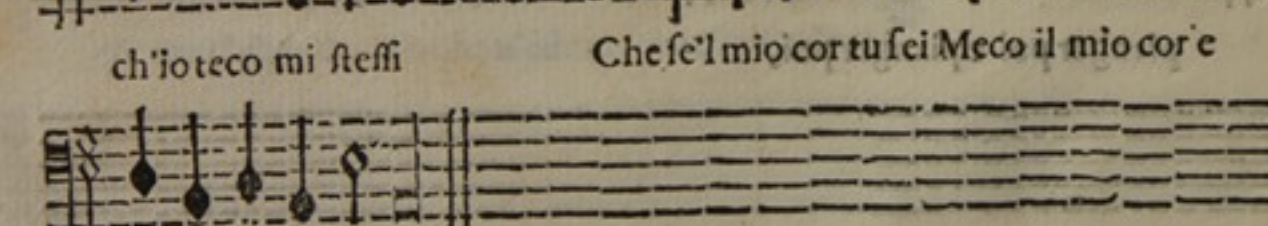
Come senz'il cor mio Viuer dunque poss'io O Dio che tu potessi Me-



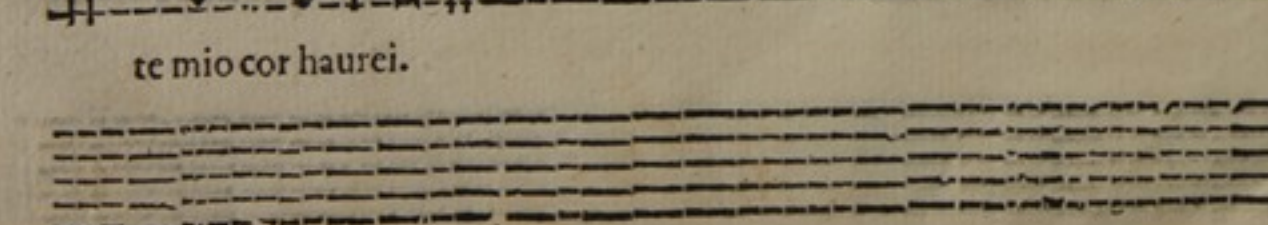
covenirne o ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio



cor e temio cor haurei O Dio che tu potessi meco venirne o



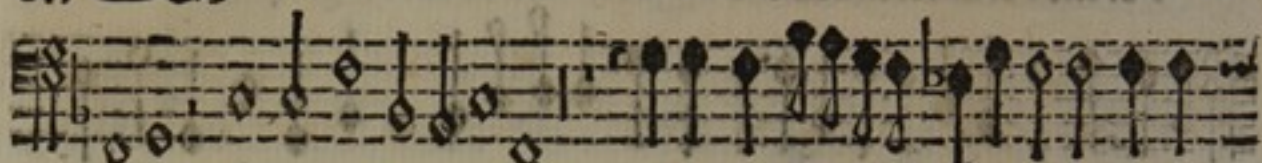
ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Meco il mio cor e



te mio cor haurei.



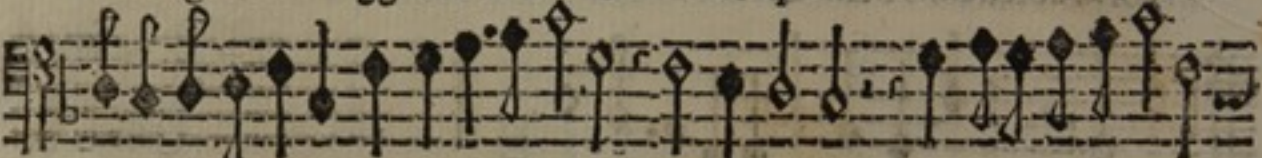
On la luce e col canto, Far'emula del Sol la bell'Au-



rorà Tutt' il mōd' in a mōra E se col can to piace Cō la



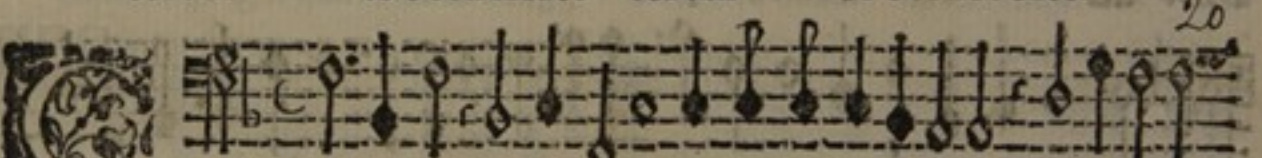
luce ogni cor strugg'e disface Così in vn pūto adduce Vita e morte col



can to e con la luce Vita e morte col can to



col can to e con la luce col can ro e con la luce.



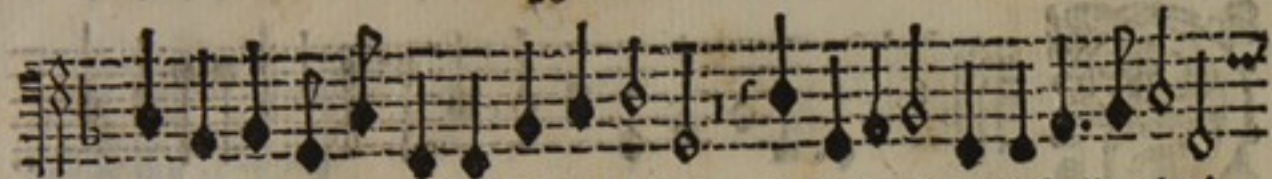
Lori mia Clori bella Clori voi sola adoro In voi viuo



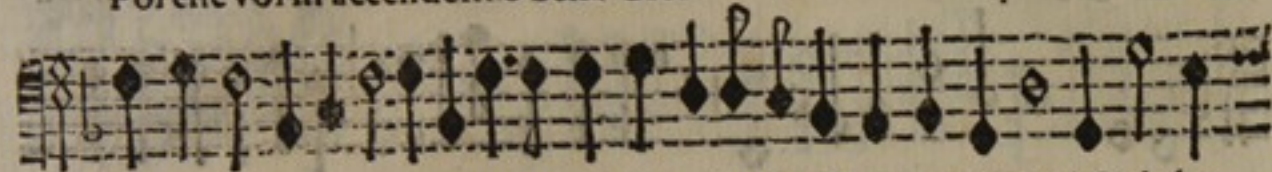
in voi spiro, e per voi moro Ne piu cuor di Filli Di Flora o d'Ama-



rilli I già bramat' ardori Poi che voi m'accèdestiō bella Clori o bella clori



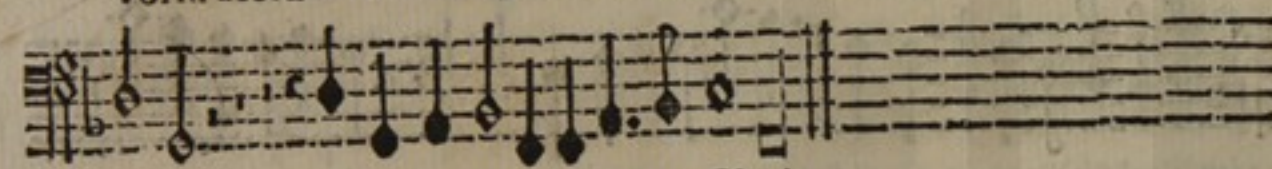
Poi che voi m'accendesti ò bella Clori ò bella Clori ò bella clori



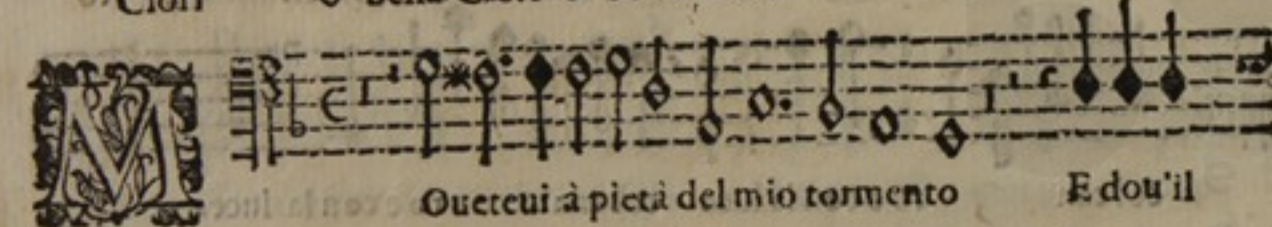
Ne piu curo di Filli Di Flora o d'Amrilli I gia bramati atdori Poi che



voi m'accédesti ò bella Clori ò bella Clori Poi che uoi m'accédesti ò bella



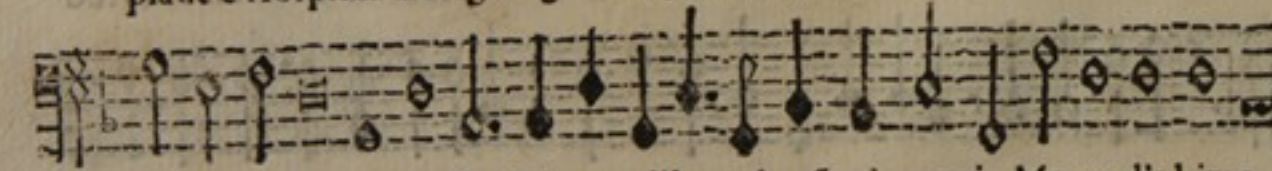
Clori ò bella Clori ò bella Clori



Queteui à pietà del mio tormento E dou'il



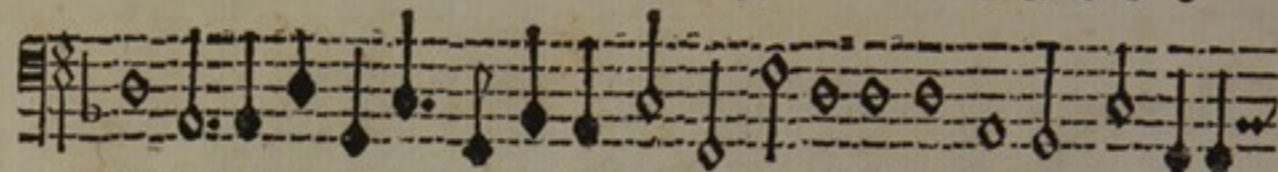
piant'e'l sospirar non giunge Deli portate voi lunge Portate aure beni-



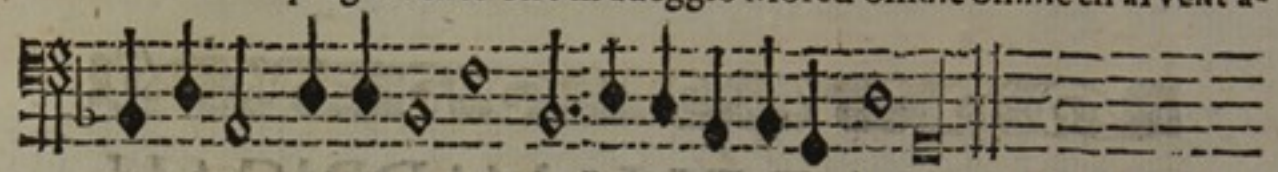
gne il mio lamento Lasso ch'io preg'il vent'e nō m'auoggio Morend'ohime



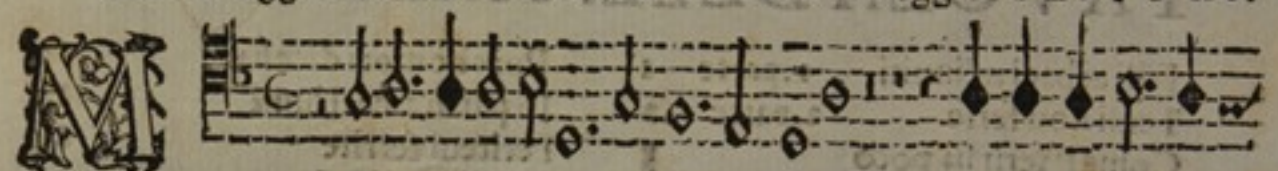
ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio Moréd'ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieggio



Lasso ch'io preg'il vento enō m'auoggio Moréd'ohime ohime ch'al vent'a-



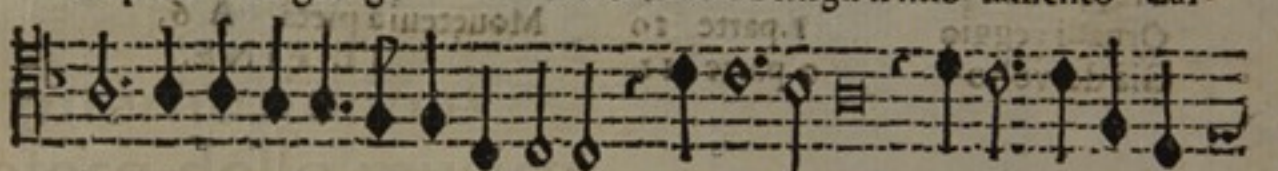
aita i chieggio Morend'ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio. SESTO A 6.



Queteui à pietà del mio tormento E dou'il piato'e'l



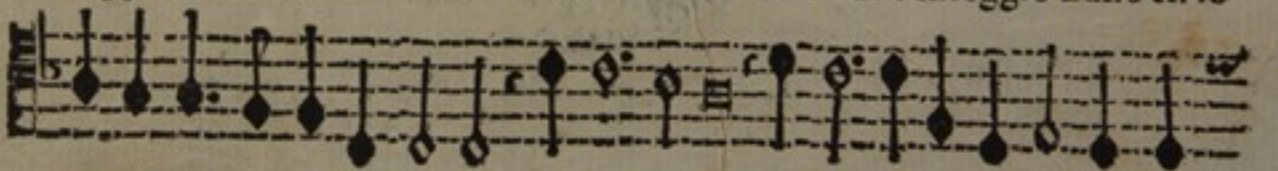
sospirar non giunge Portate aure benign'il mio lamento Lasso



so, ch'io preg'il uent'è nō m'auoggio Morend'ohimè ch'al uent'aita i



chieggio Moréd'ohime ch'al uent'aita ch'al uent'aita i chieggio Lasso ch'io



preg'il uent'è nō m'auoggio Moréd'ohime ch'al uent'aita i chieggio Mo-



rend'ohimè ch'al uent'aita ch'al uent'aita i chieggio.

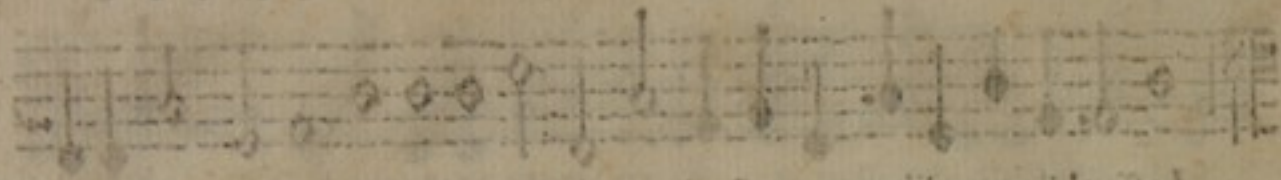
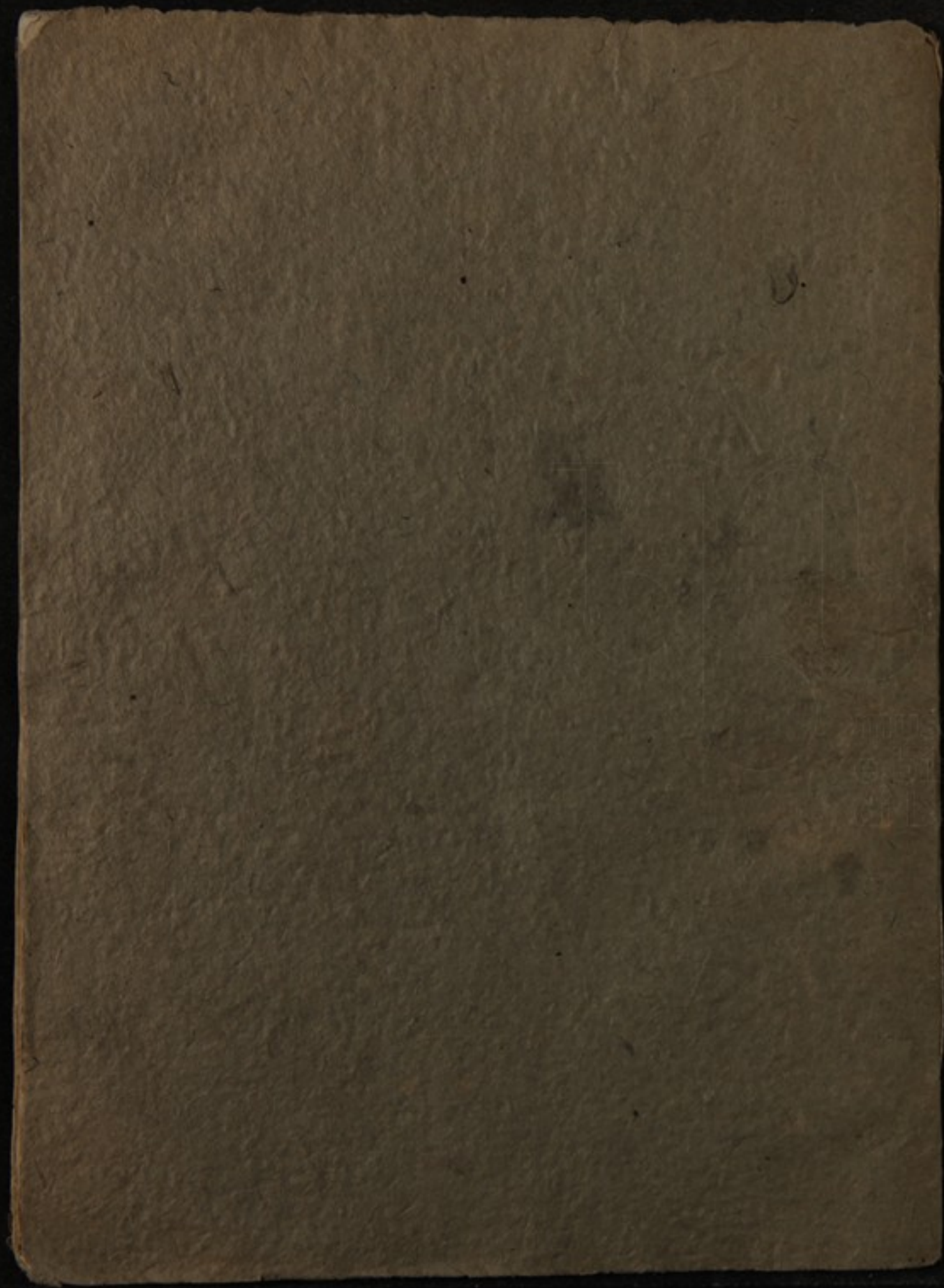
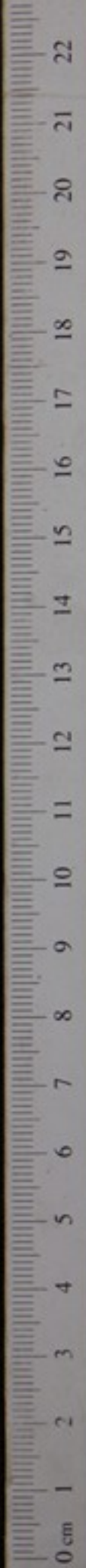


TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

Filli ai baci m'inuiti	1. parte	1	Poi che mori dicesti	12
Temi non ferse	2. parte	2	Io parto amati lumi	13
Come il ferir sia poco		3	Periteui ferrite	14
Dourò dunque morire		4	Soauissimi baci	15
Tu partiahi lasso		5	Queste lagrime amare	16
Per la ch'il mar produce		6	Occhi miei se quel Sole	17
Io parlai Filli tacque		7	Lidia ti lasso	18
Morir mi dici		8	Con la luce	19
Troppo ben può		9	Clori mia Clori bella	20
Ornasti veggio	1. parte	10	Moueteui à pietà A 6,	
Già del volto	2. parte	11	IL FINE.	



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di Bologna

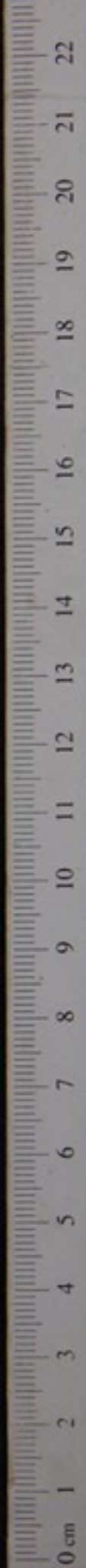


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269/5



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Q V I N T O

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per stromenti da corpo

Posto nella parte del Canto.

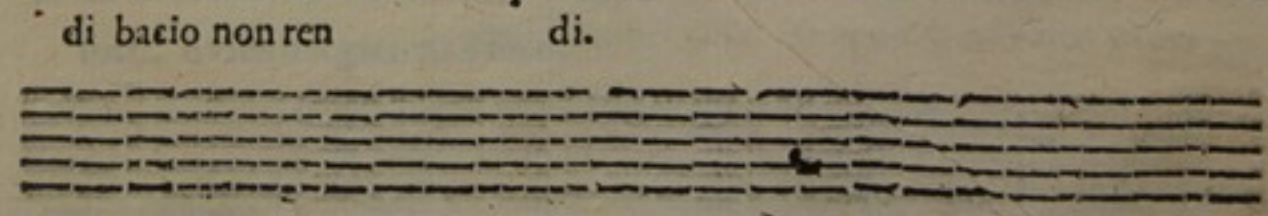
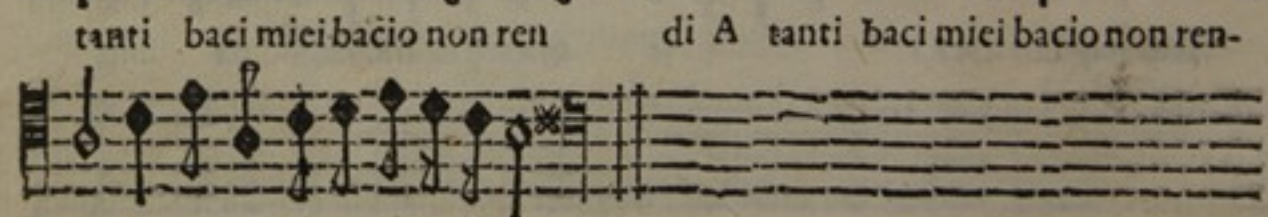
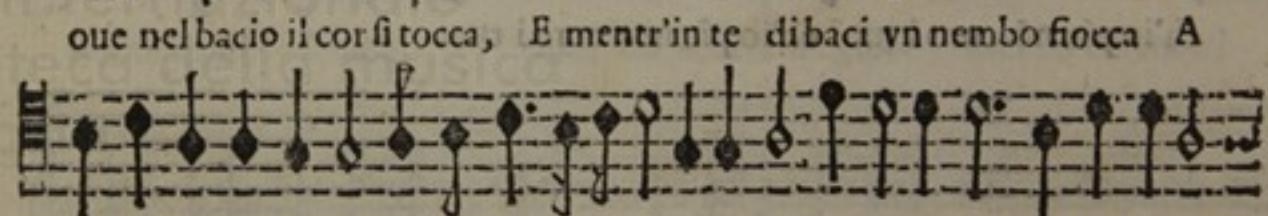
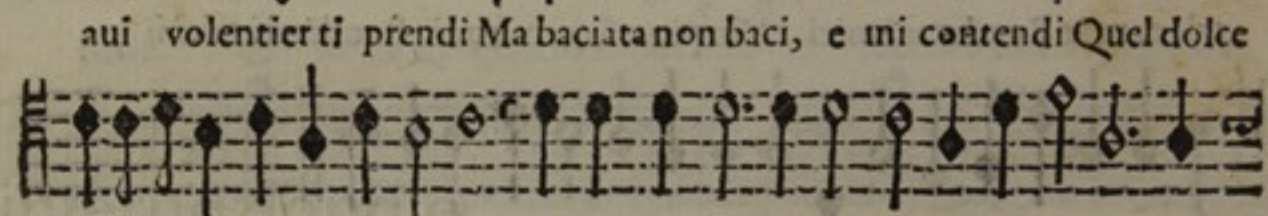
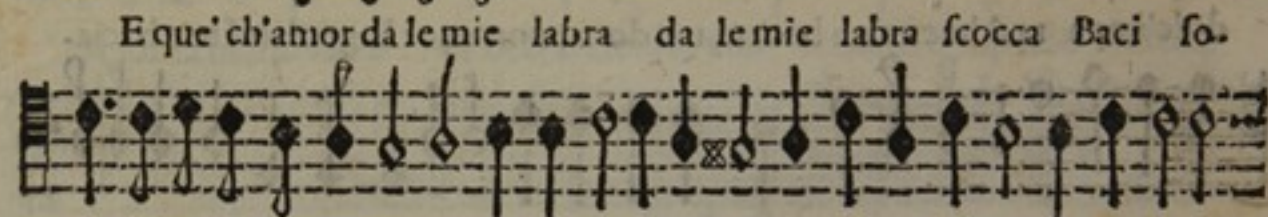
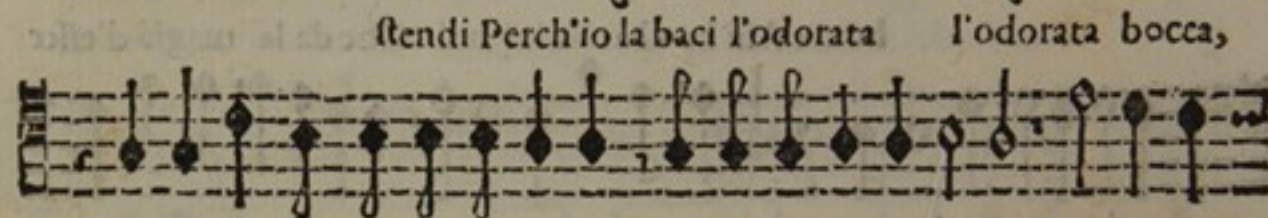
Nouamente ristampato.

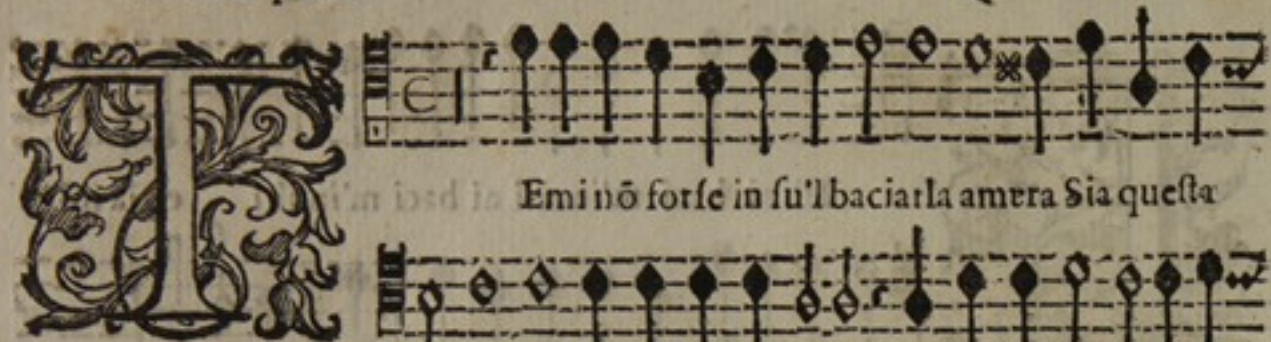


In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadio E

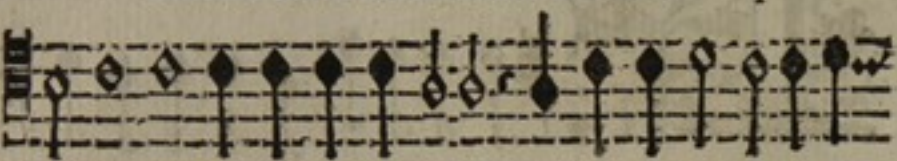
M D C X I I I.







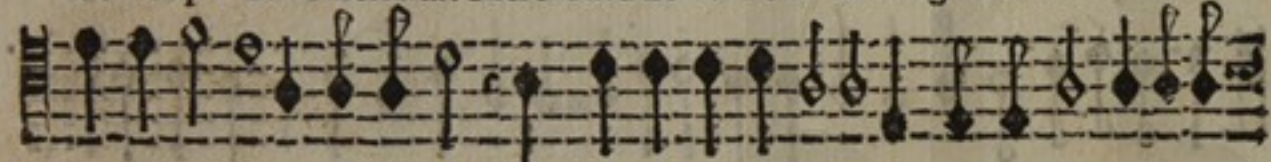
Emi nō forse in su'l baciarla amara Sia questa



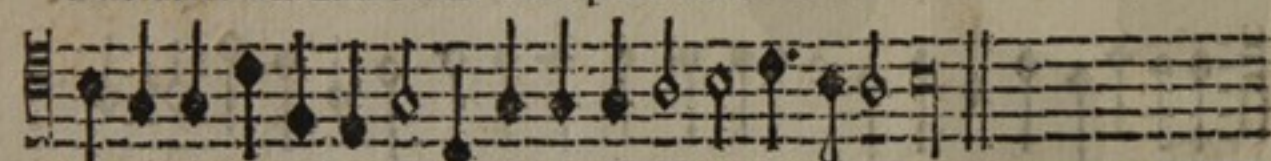
bocca Ahi ben baciàr la puoi Che da la tuagjè d'esser



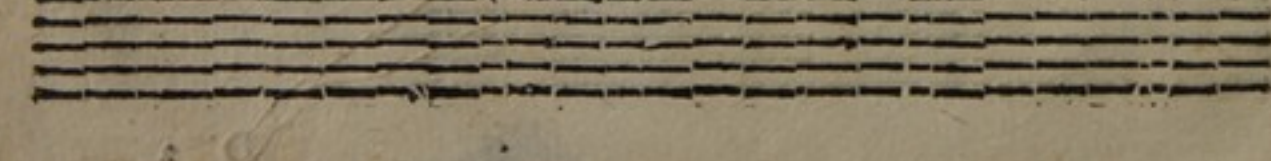
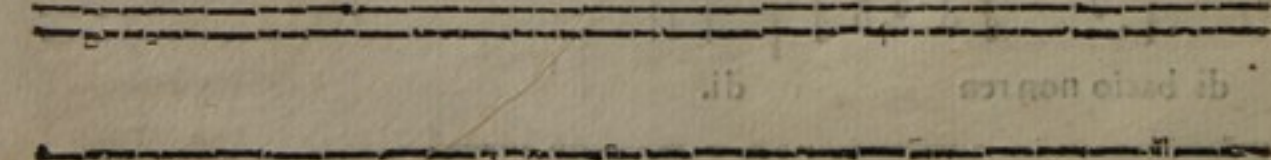
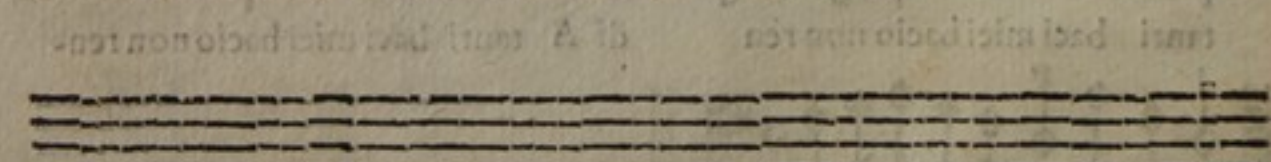
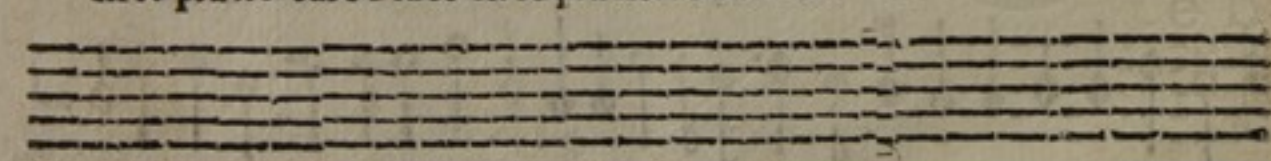
dolc'impà ra Almen s'un bacio à me donar non vuoi Ingrat'amēte e bacia-



trice auata Rendemi i miei ch'io più nō curo i tuoi Rendimi i miei ij



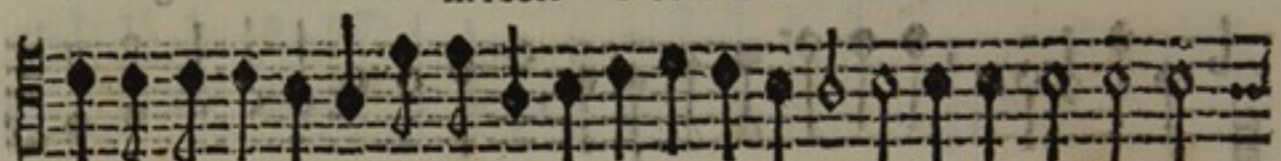
ch'io più nō curo i tuoi ch'io più non curo i tuo i.



Omē il ferir sia poco D'ardente fiam



m'icorì i cori D'ardente fiam'ico ri



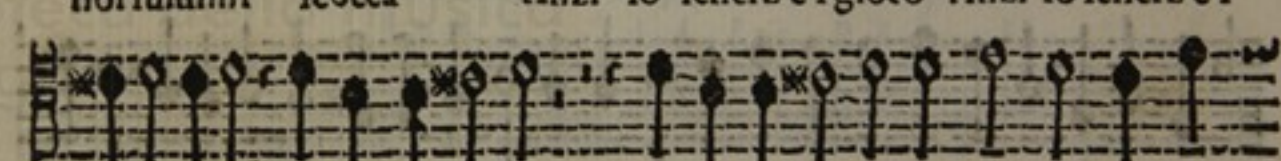
Stassi la bell'arcièra le bell'arcièra in alta rocca E'n superbo sem-



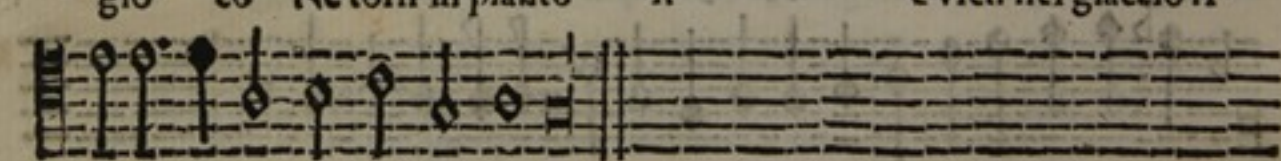
bian te Mille di ghiaccio in noi fulmini scocca Mille di ghiaccio in



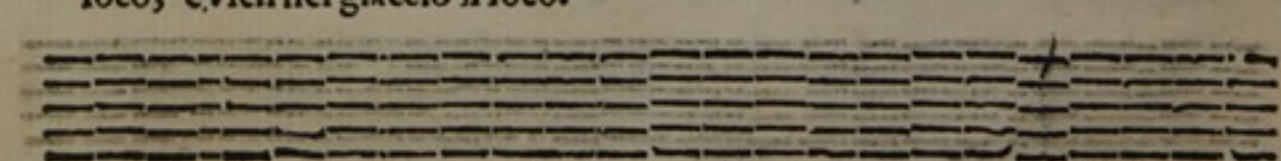
noi fulmini scocca Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco Anzi lo scherz'e'l



gio co Ne torn'in pianto ii e vien nel ghiaccio il



foco, e vien nel ghiaccio il foco.





Ourò dunque morire ii



Pria che di nouo io miri Voi bramata cagion de



mici martiri Voi bramata cagion de mici martiri Mio perduto te-



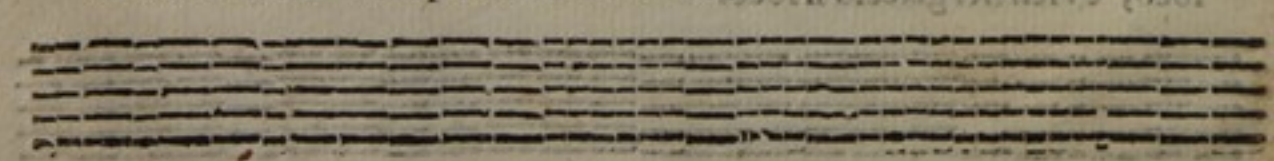
foro Nò potrò dirui pria ch'io mora I mo ro pria ch'io mora I mo-



ro O mife ria innaudita Nò poter dir à voi moro mia vi-



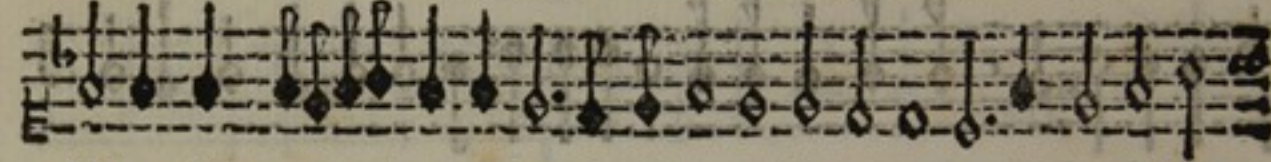
ta O miseria in audita Non poter dir à voi moro mia vi ta



moro mia vita Non poter dir à voi moro mia vi ta



V partiali lasso e'l core Mi parte il tuo partire



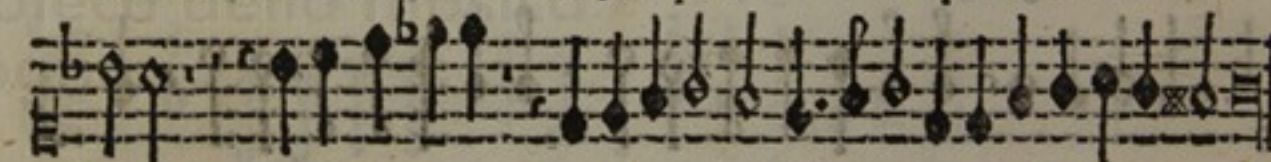
E fia'l dub bio E fia'l dubbio e'l martire



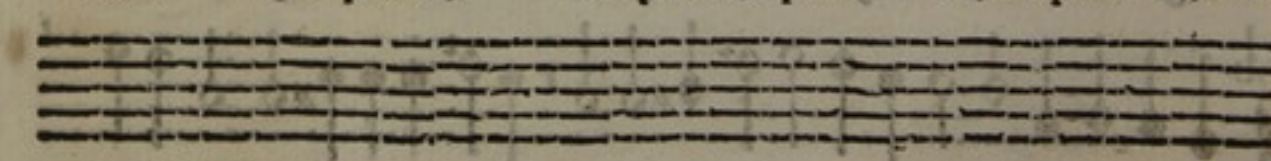
Mètre ch'io tre m'ce pian go Muto amante rimango Ma



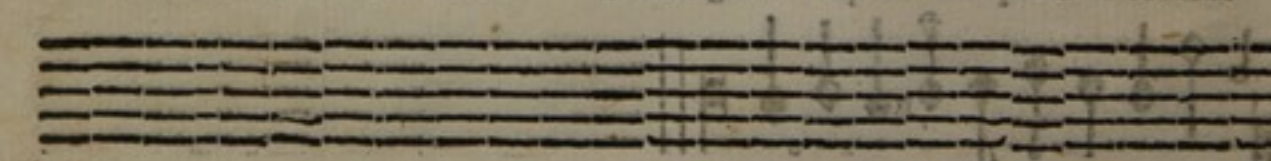
se tremand'agghiaccio Miseramente e taccio Parla il silentio e fann'uf-

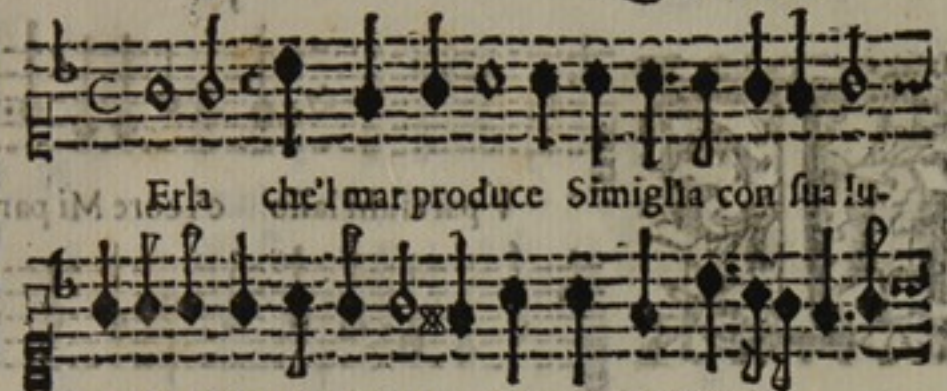


ficio intanto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di paro le il pianto Gl'occhi di



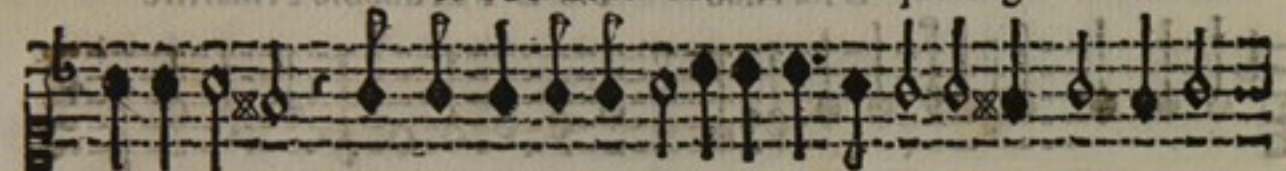
bocca e di parole, e di parole, il pian to, e di parole il piato





Erla che'l mar produce Simiglia con sua lu-

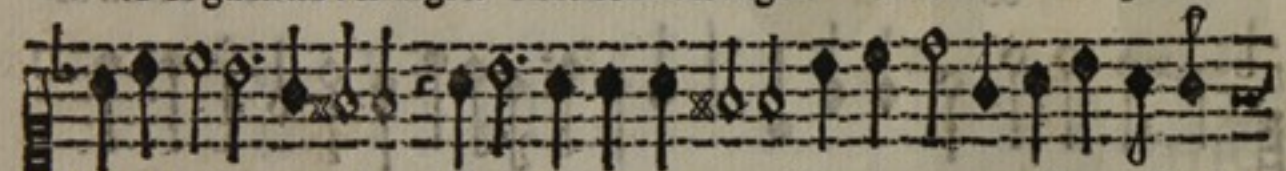
ee I bei denti lucenti Di quei begl' oc-



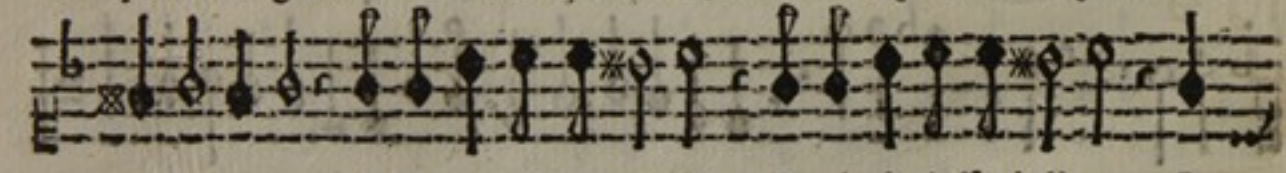
chi ardenti Sono in ciel simiglianti Due stelle stauillan ti



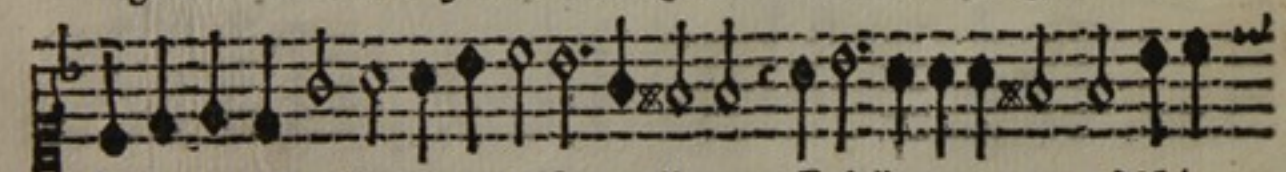
A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile



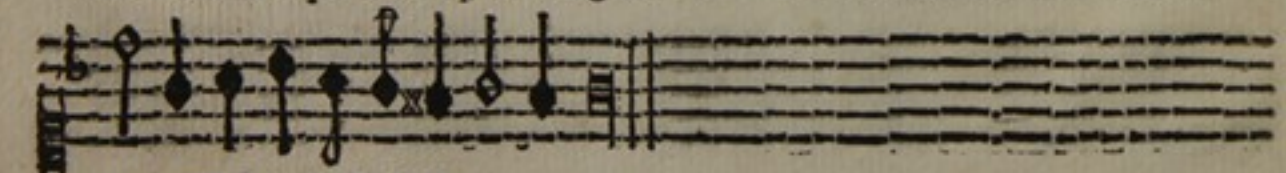
Ma quel riso gentile E ciel'e terra e mare Non sapran uon sapran simi-



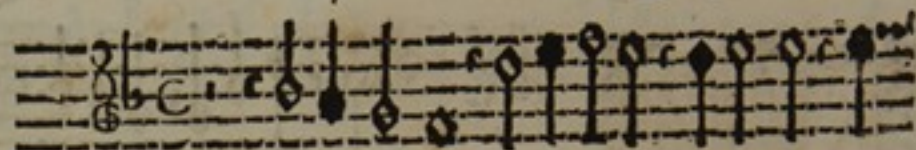
glia re A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'affimiglia In



sul fiorir d'A prile Ma quel riso gentile, E ciel'e terra e mare Nō la-



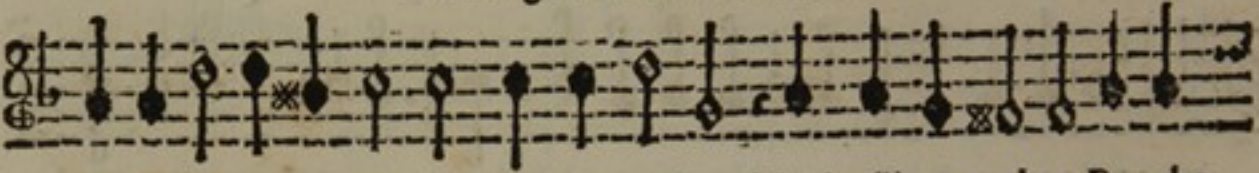
pran nō sapran simiglia re.



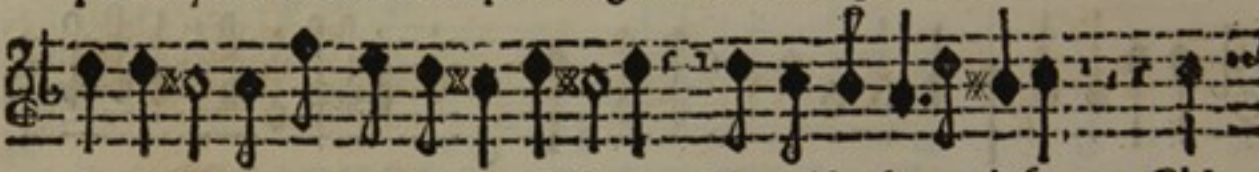
O parlai. Filli tacque ij ma come E



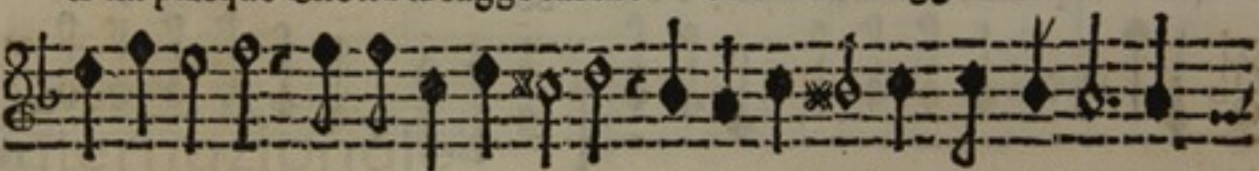
non voglio io che taccia vn ombra Ch'i di miei



piu tràquilli d'orror m'empie & ingombra Ma s'egl'è vn ombra Per che



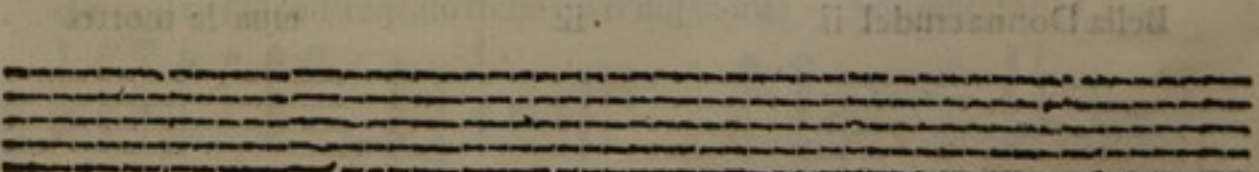
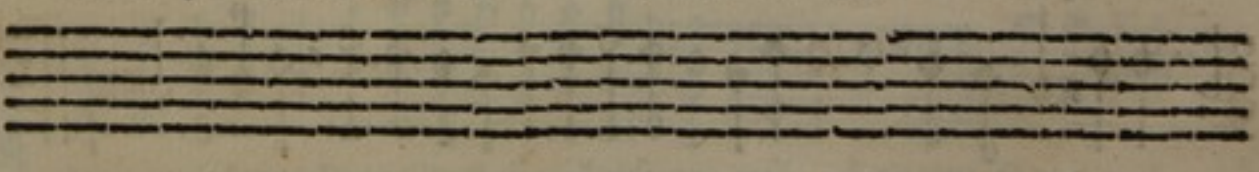
fi mi piacque Che nō la fuggo infano Che nō la fuggo infano Chi

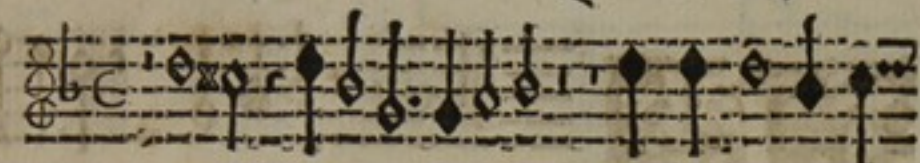


seguel'ombra piu de ombra è vano Chi seguel'ombra piu de l'ombra è

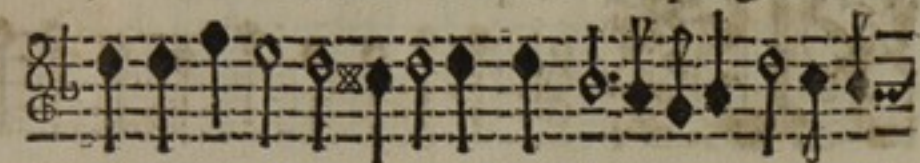


vano piu de l'ombra ii è va no.





Ori mi dici e mentre Cò quel guardo cru-



del morir mi fa i Cò quel dolce parlar vita mi



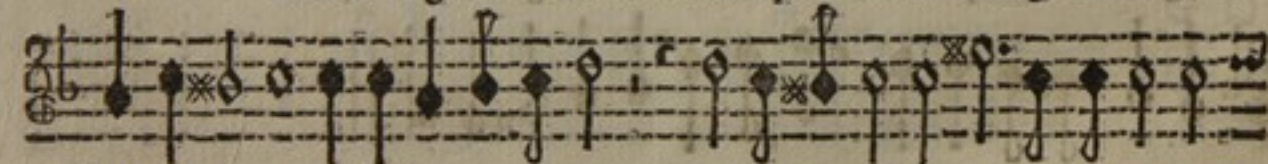
dai Ah! ahich'è vit'homicida Che mi tien viuo sol chemi tien



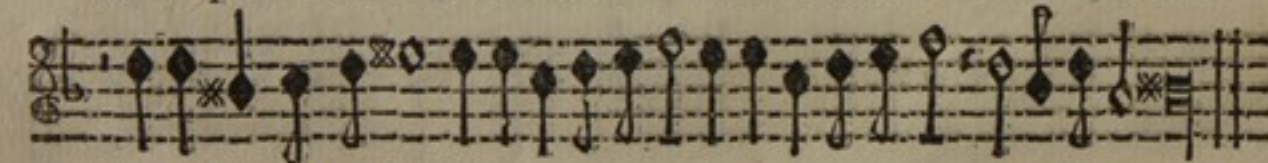
viuo sol perchem'ancida Lasso e ben veggio homai ii ij'



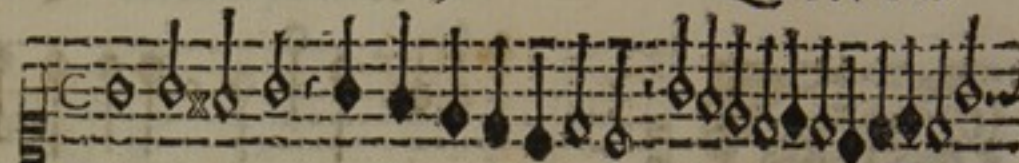
Come ne gl'occhi e ne la bocca porte Come ne gl'occh'ene la



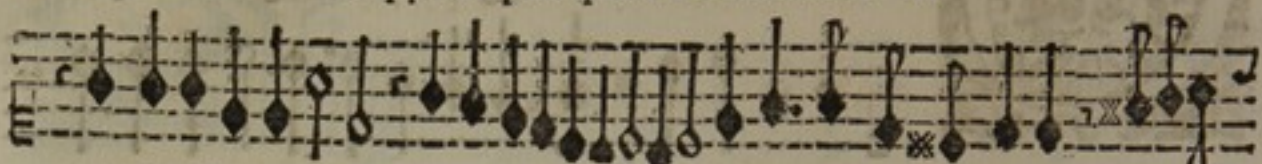
bocca porte Bella Donna crudel: viua la morte: viua la morte:



Bella Donna crudel: iii viua la morte.



Roppo bē puo questo tiran'amore ii'



questo tiran'amore ii' Poi che nō val fuggire Achi nol'



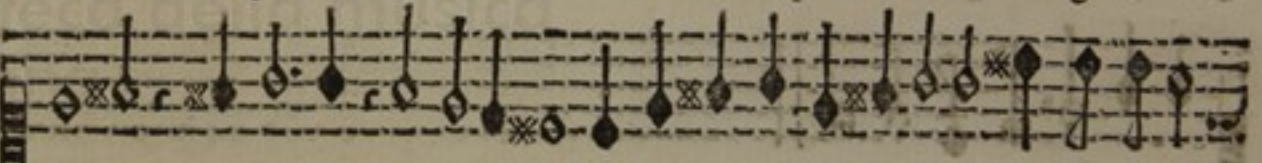
puo soffri re Quād'i penso tal hor com'ard'e punge I dico'



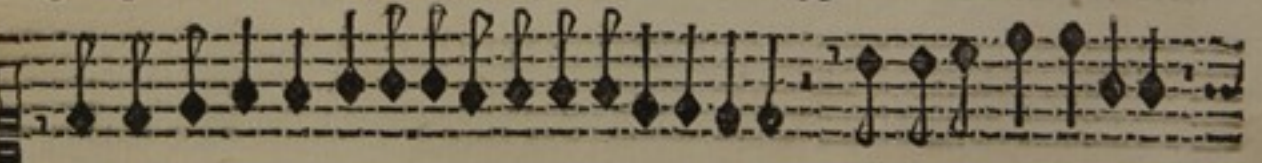
ah core stolto Nō l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo li che non ti prenda'



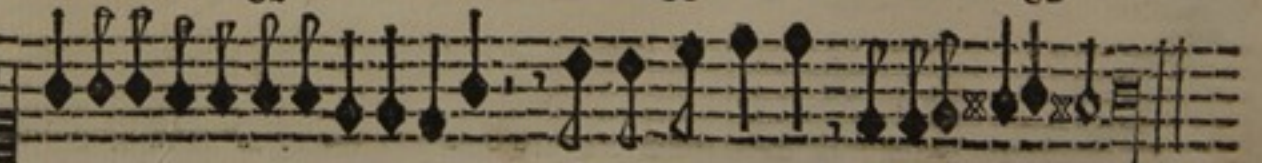
che non ti prenda ij mai Ma poi si dolc'il lusinghiermi



giunge Ch'i dico ah core sciolto Perche fuggito l'hai Prendilo si'



che non ti fugga Prendilo si che nō ti fugga mai che non ti fugga mai



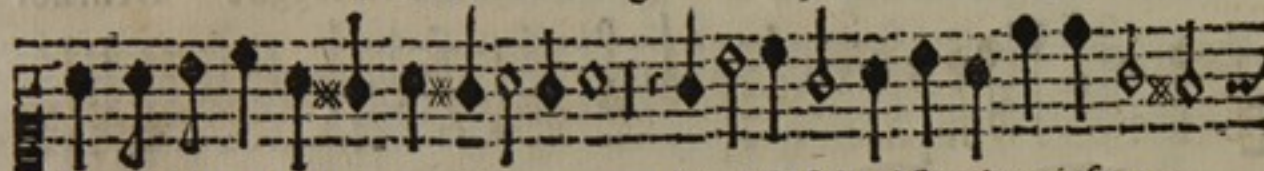
Prendilo si che nō ti fugga mai che non ti fugga ij mai. E 6'



Rnasti il veggro à si degn'o pr'e.



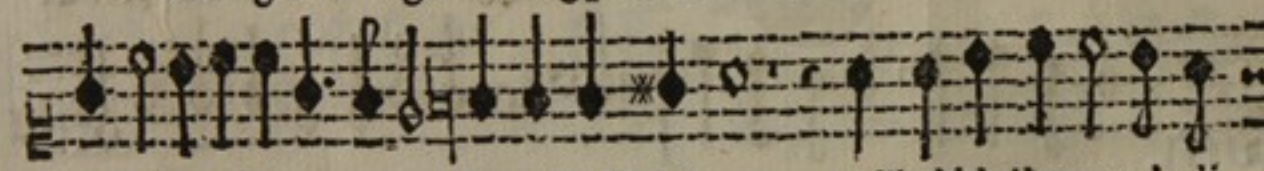
letto Fabro gentil di quest'altera e ria Bella



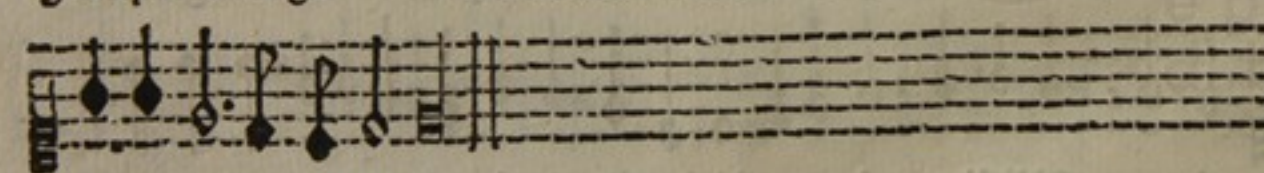
fera d'amor nemica emi a Ne desti solo al simulato aspetto



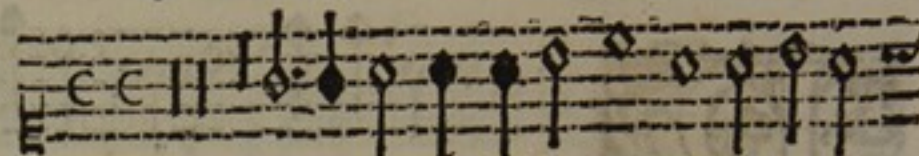
Beltà gratia vaghezza e leggiadria Ma lei ch'è sì crudel beni-



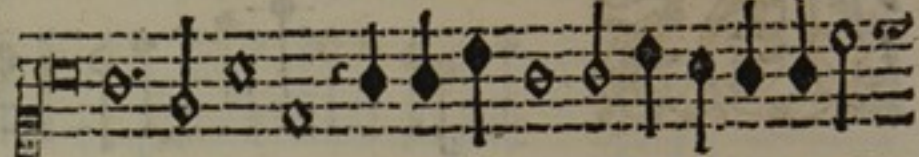
gna e pi a Finge sti ond'habbia il cor ond'habbia il cor pac'e di-



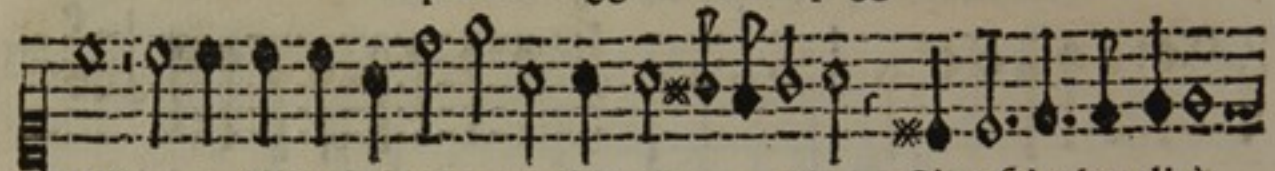
litto pace e diletto.



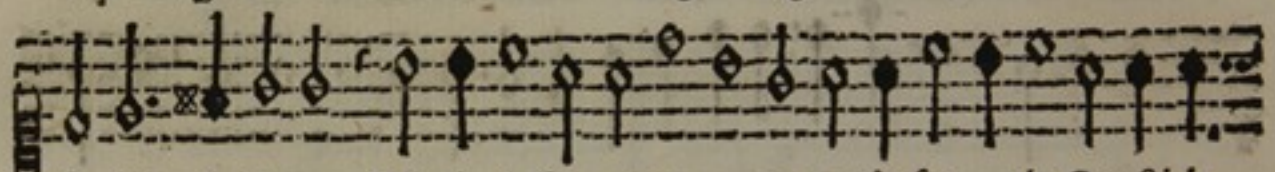
Ia del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio



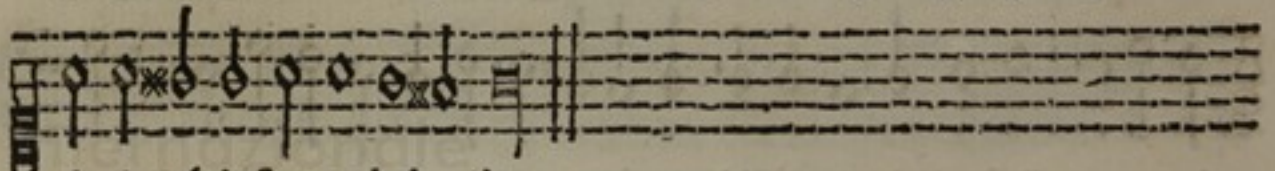
aspro e seluaggio Pur lampeggiar ne l'una e l'altra stel



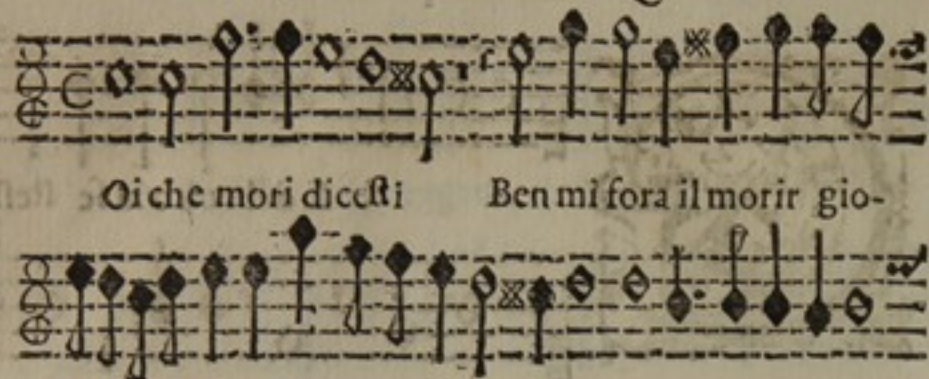
la! Scorgo fra l'ombre tue cortese vn rag gio Si poscia altra dirà



se sei rubella Di pierà se natura, ecco piu sag gio Questi la

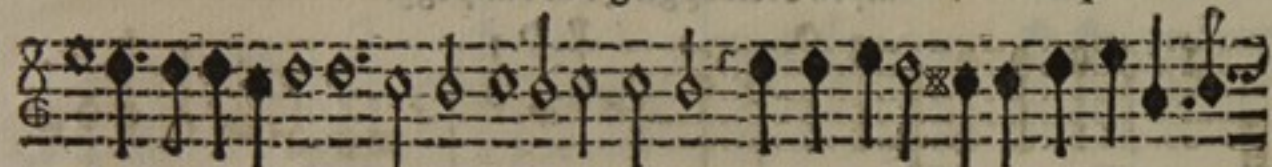


se pietosa insieme e bel la.



Oiche mori dicesti Ben mi fora il morir gio-

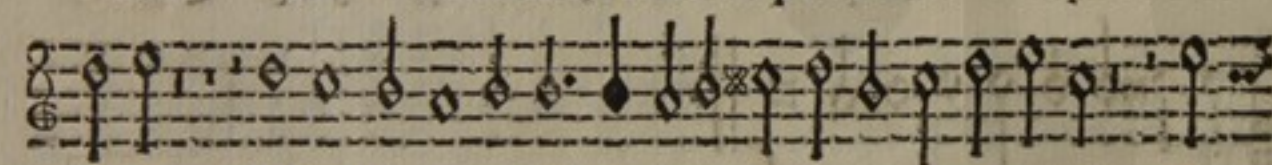
ia gioia infini ta Ma come puo morir



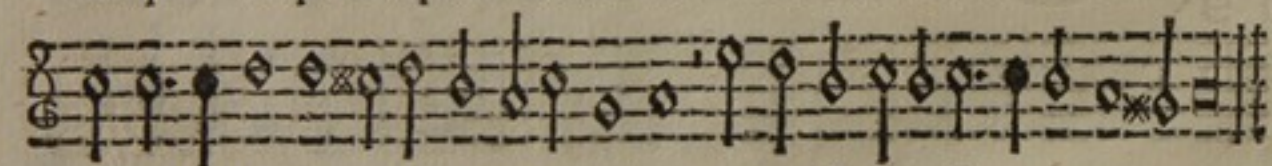
ii chi nō hà vi ta Crudel tu m'uccidesti Il tuo fedel



non vi ue Miracolo è d'amor s'ei parl'e scriue Dunque ii



dunque l'aspremie pene Ch'oue vita non è morte non viene mor-

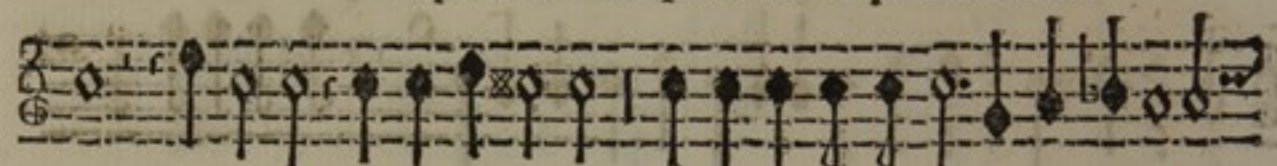


te morte nō vie ne morte non viene morte nō viene ii

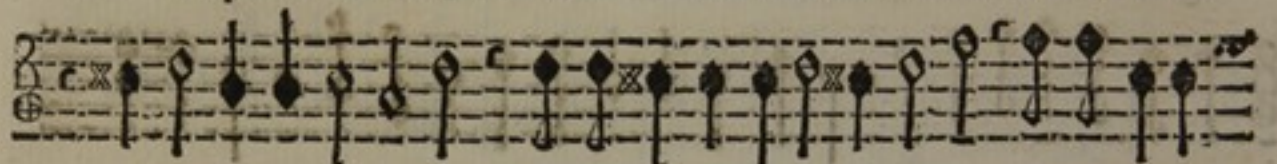


O parto amati lumi Rimirate il dolor de

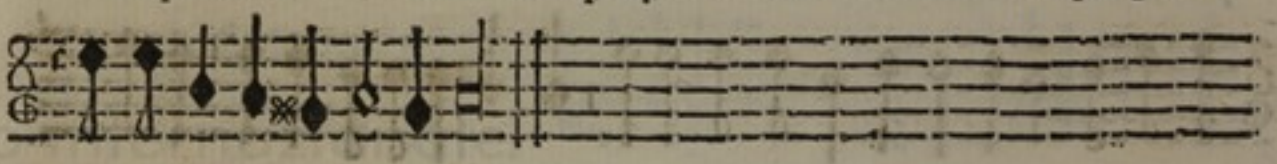
la partita In questa fronte pallida e smari-



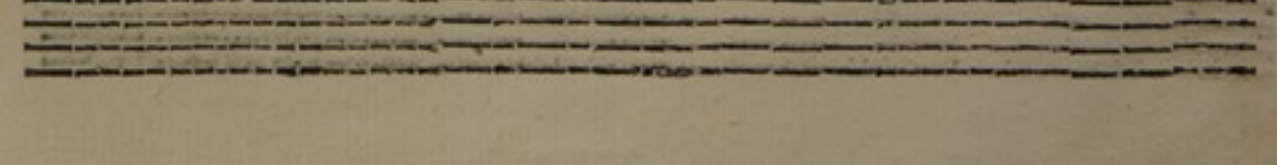
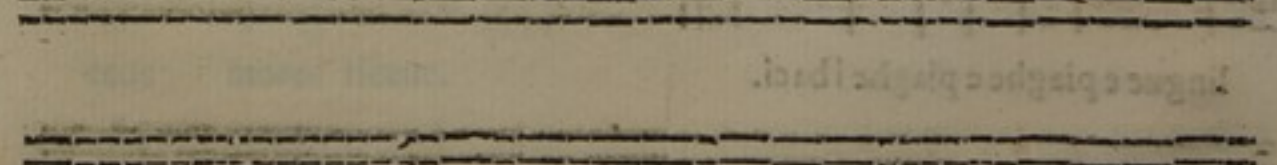
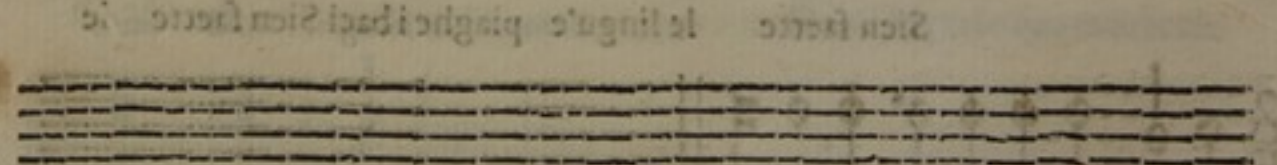
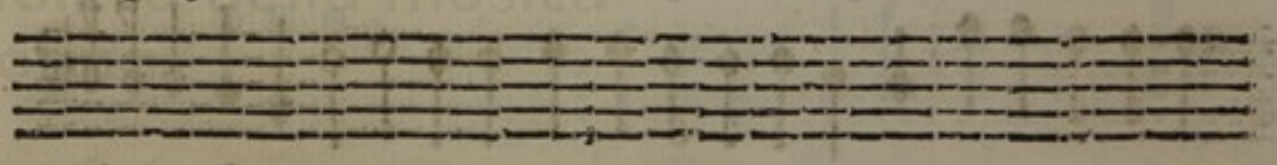
ta Io parto ò Sole ò stelle Occhi numi del ciel ch'in terr' adoro

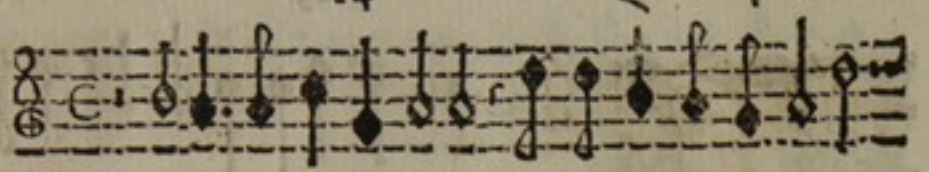


Io parto ii ah non piu parto i mo ro ah non piu parto

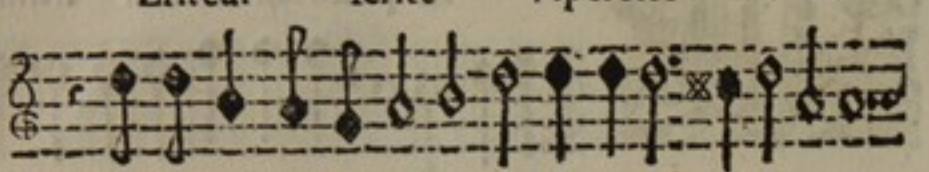


non piu parto i mo ro

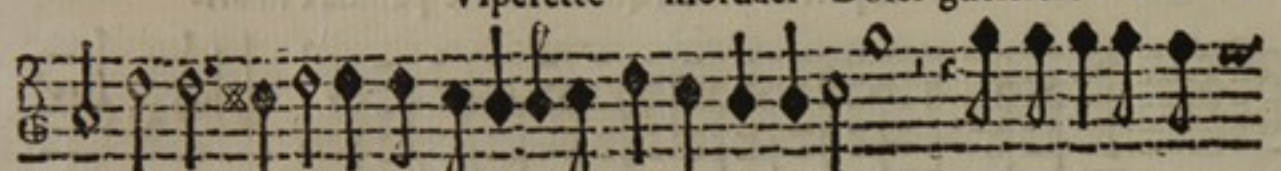




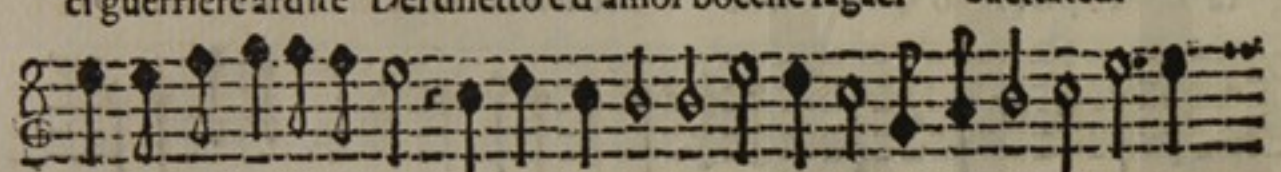
Eriteui ferite Viperette mordaci



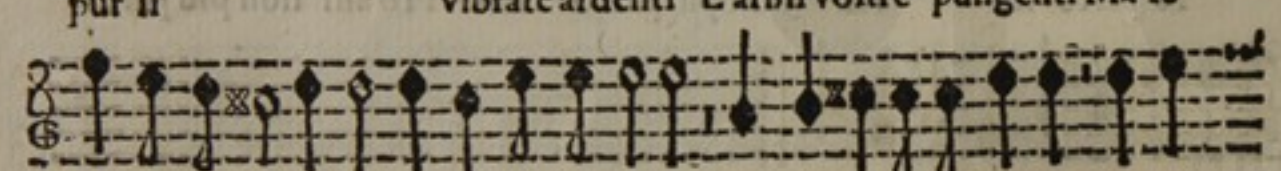
Viperette mordaci Dolci guerriere ardite Dol



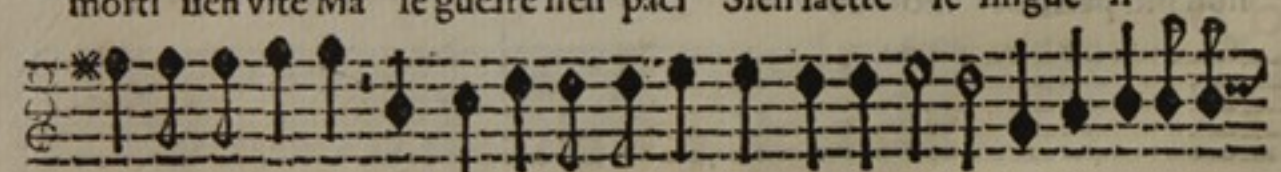
ci guerriere ardite Del diletto e d'amor bocche sagaci Saetateui



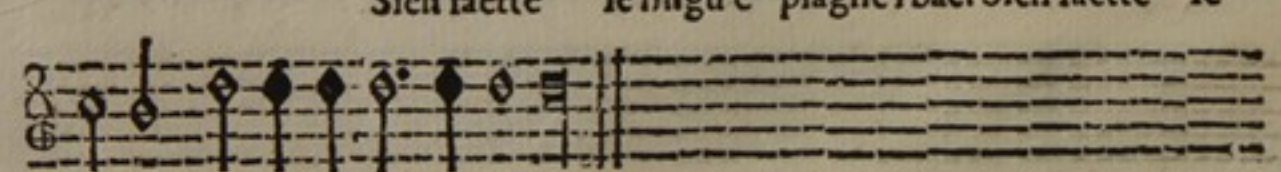
pur ii vibrare ardenti L'armi vostre pungenti Ma le



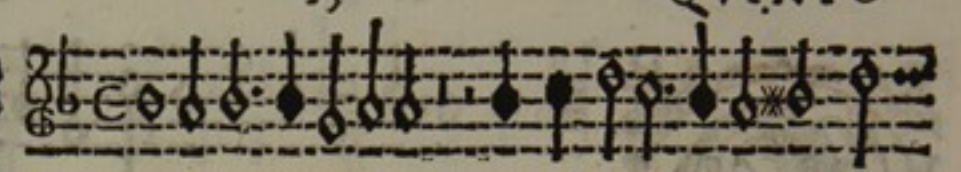
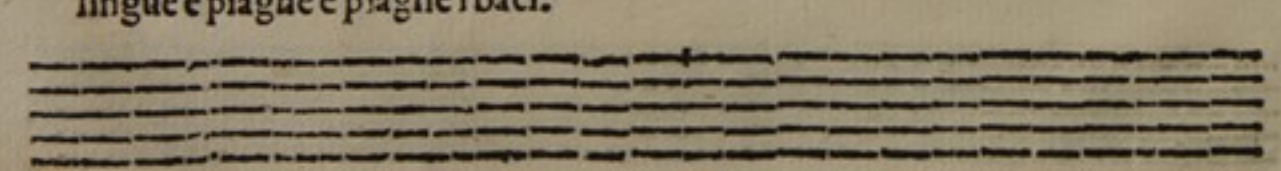
morti sien vite Ma le guerre sien paci Sien faette le lingue ii



Sien faette le lingu'e piaghe i baci Sien faette le



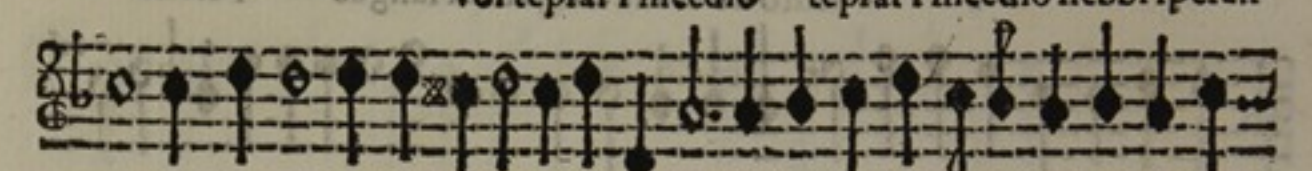
lingue e piaghe e piaghe i baci.



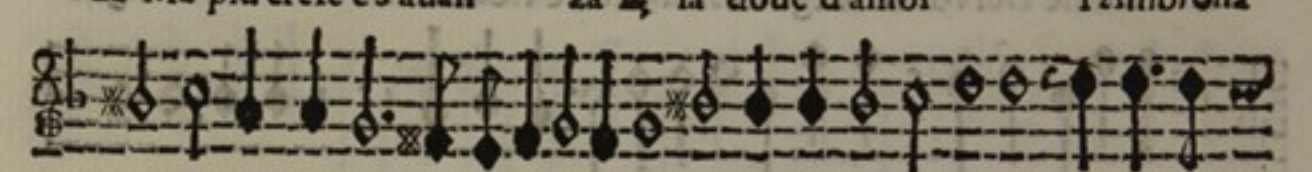
Oauissimi baci Dolci si ma mortali In



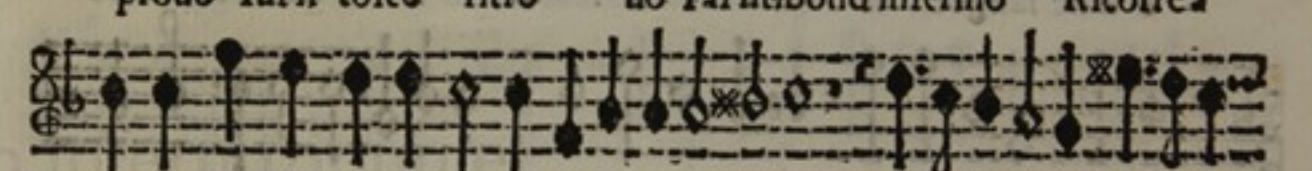
voi tēprar l'incēdio tēprar l'incēdio hebbi spetan-



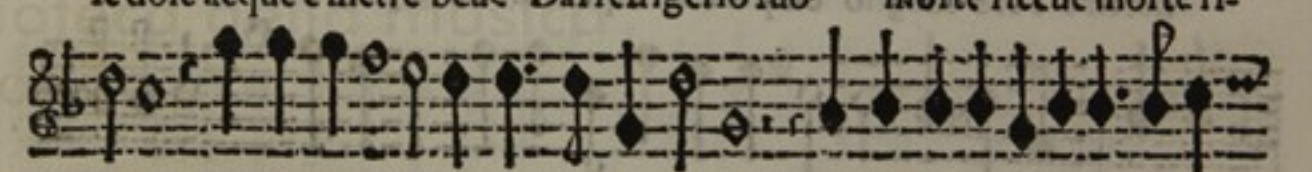
za Ma piu cresc'e s'auan za E la doue d'amor l'Ambrosia



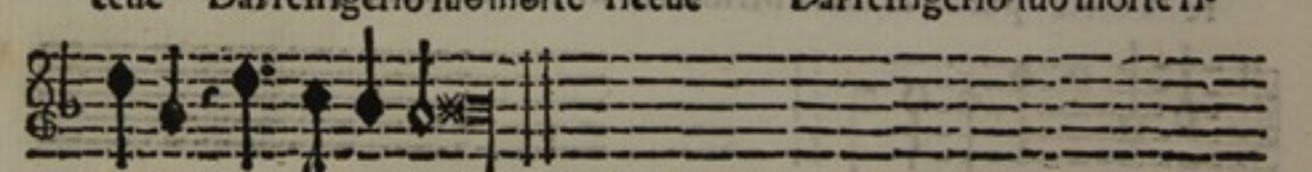
prouo Iu il tofco ritro uo Tal sitibond'infermo Ricorre a



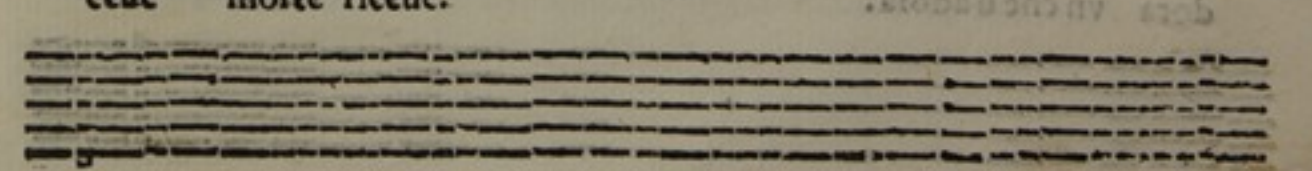
le dolc'acque e mētre beue Dal refrigerio suo morte riceue morte ri-

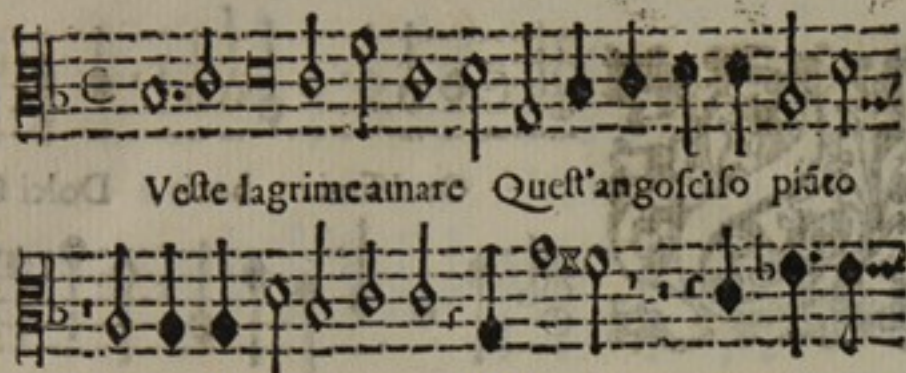


ceue Dal refrigerio suo morte riceue Dal refrigerio suo morte ri-



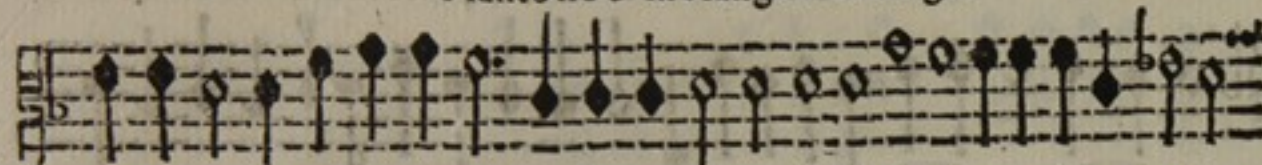
ceue morte riceue.



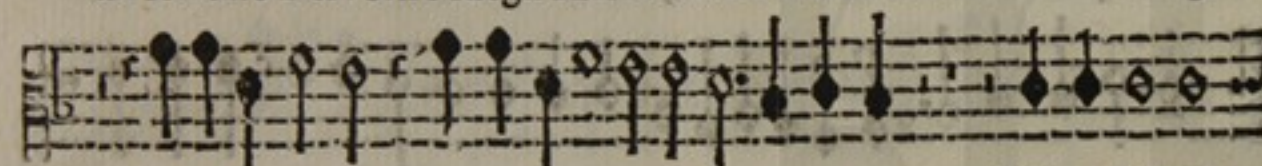


Veste lagrime amare Quest'angoscioso piato

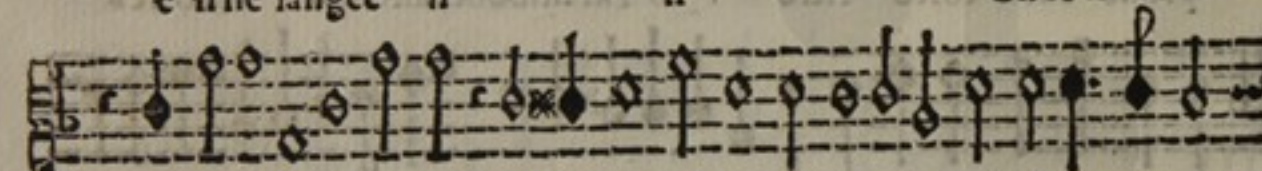
Pianto nò è mia sangue ma sangue Ferrio



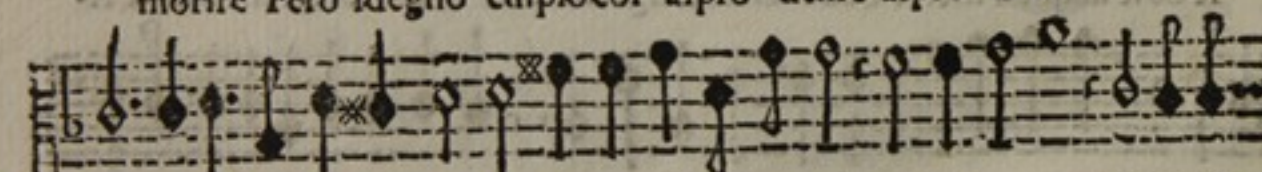
da lo strale Del vostro sdegno adamantino e rio Ahi lasso e si ne langue



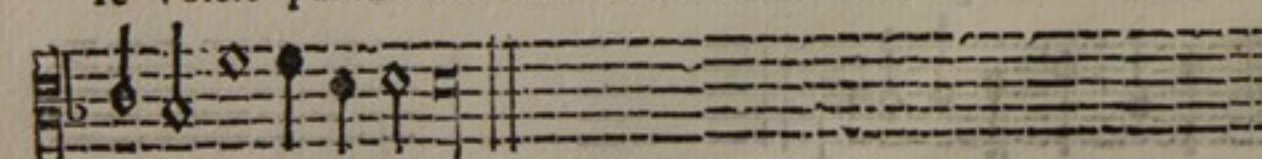
e si ne langue ii Ch'io mi sento



morire Fero sdegno empio cor aspro desir aspro desi-



re Volete purch'io mora Mi morrò Mi morrò ma chi more vn che u'a

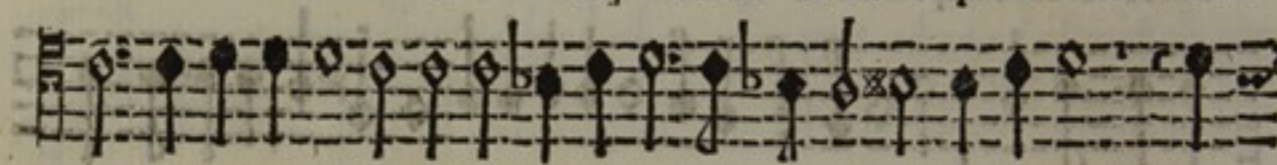


dora vn che u'adora.

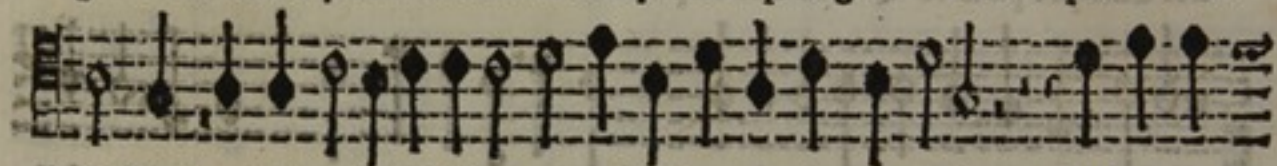


Cchi miei se quel Sole Che'n piato vi dis-

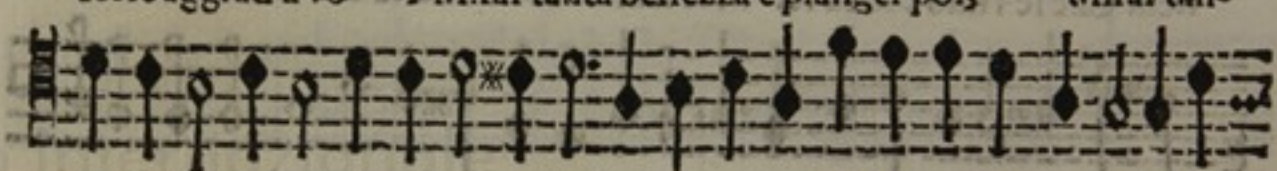
fa ce Mirar tanto vi piace Se voica.



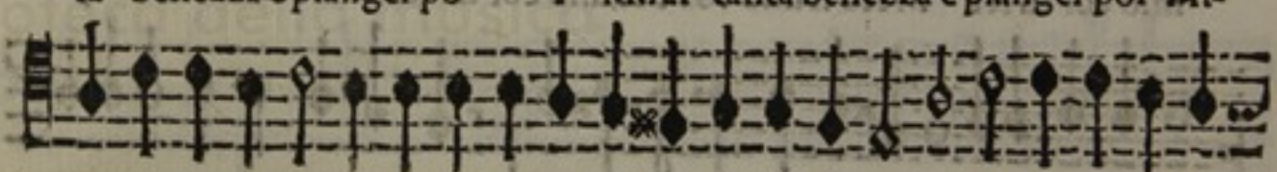
gion del vostro pianto siete Per che poi ne piangete Perche poi Ma



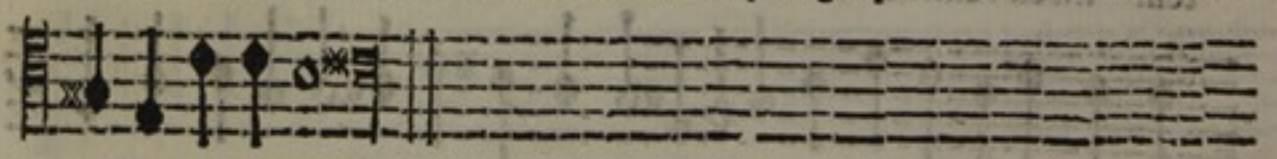
forse aggrad'a voi i Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi, Mirar tan-



ta bellezza e pianger poi i Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi Mi-



rar tanta bellezza Mirar tanta bellezza e pianger poi Mirar tanta bel-



lezza e pianger poi.



Idia ti lasso ahi lasso Ma in pegn' il cor ti lasso
 Ma se nel cor scolpita Se tu dolce mia vita Come senz' il cor mio Vi-
 uer dunque poss'io Q Dio che tu potessi Mecovenire o ch'io teco mi
 stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio cor e te mio cor haurei Che se'l
 mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio cor e te mio cor haurei O Dio che tu po-
 tessi meco venirme o ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Me-
 co il mio cor e te mio cor haurei Che se'l mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio
 cor e te mio cor haurei.



On la luce e col can to,
 Far'emula del Sol la bell'Auro ra Tutt' il mō-
 d'ina mo ra Ma se la luce splende Il cant' ogn'alm'incen de E se' col
 can to piace Cō la luce ogni cor strugg'e disface Così in vn
 pun to addu de Vita e morte col can to e con la luce
 col canto e con la lu ce Via e morte col can to e
 con la luce.



20

QVINTO

Lori mia Clori bella Clori voi sola ado-
ro In voi viuo in voi spiro, Ne piu curo di Fil-
li Di Flora o d'Amarilli I già bramat' ardo ri Poi che voi m'accen-
desti ò bella Clo ri ò bella clori ò bella clori Poi che
voi m'accendesti ò bella Clo ri Ne piu curo di Filli Di Flora o d'A-
mrilli I già bramat' ardo ri Poi che voi m'accendesti ò bella
Clo ri ò bella Clori ò bella Clori Poi che voi m'accen-
desti ò bella Clo ri:



A Sci.

41

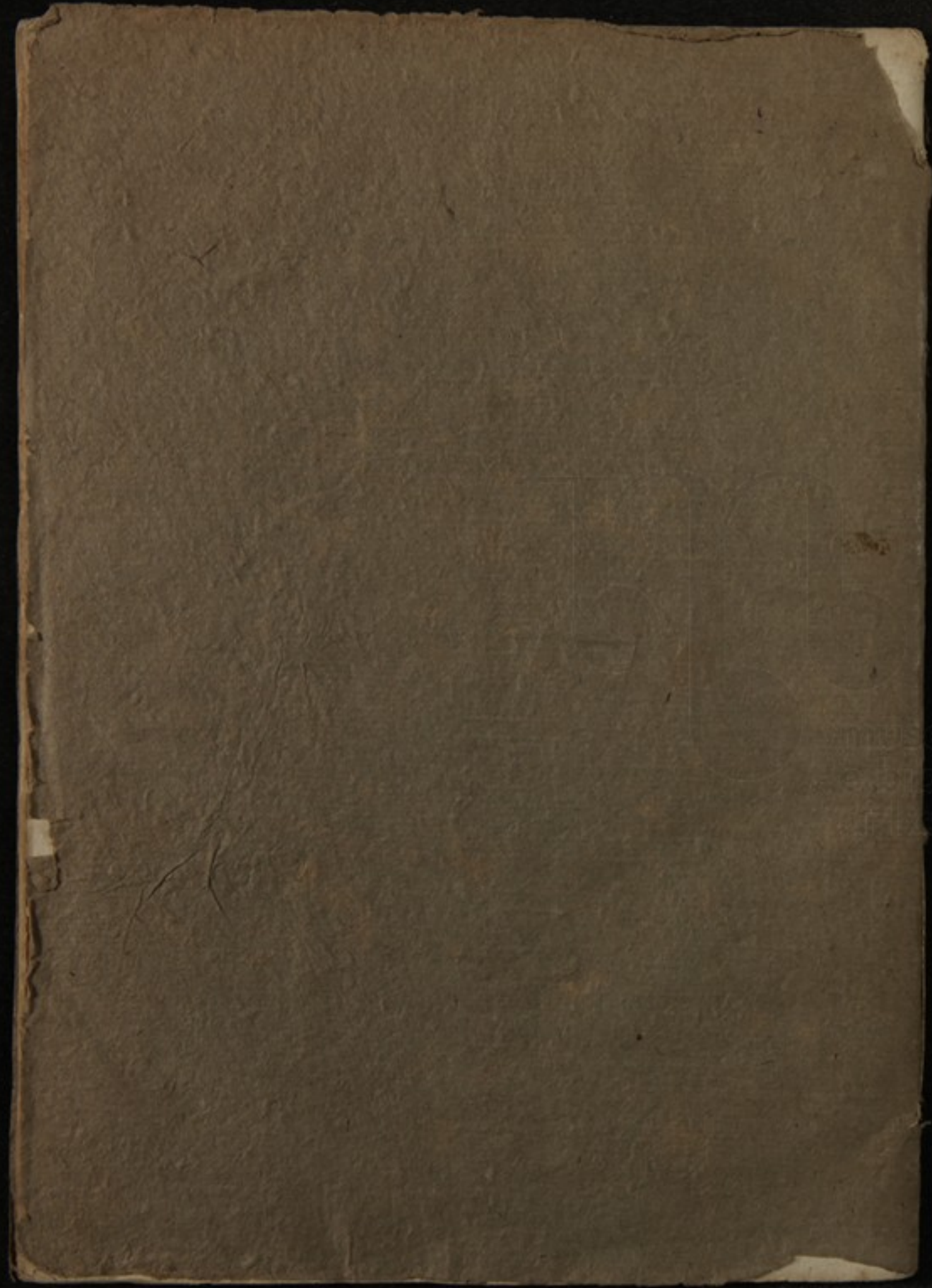
QVINTO

Queteui à pietà del mio tormento del mio tor-
mento E dou' il piant 'e'l sospirar non giunge
Portate aure benigne il mio lamen to Lasso ch'io preg' il vent'e
non m'auoggio Morend' ohime Morèd' ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio
Morèd' ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieg gio Lasso ch'io preg' il vento e
non m'auoggio Morèd' ohime Morend' ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio
Morend' ohime ch'al vento aita i chieg gio.

TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI

Filli ai baci m'inuiti	1. parte	1	Poi che mori dicesti	12
Temi non ferse	2. parte	2	Io parto amati lumi	13
Come il ferir sia poco		3	Feriteui ferrite	14
Dourò dunque morire		4	Soauissimi baci	15
Tu partiahi lasso		5	Queste lagrime amare	16
Perla ch'il mar produce		6	Occhi miei se quel Sole	17
Io parlai Filli tacque		7	Lidia ti lasso	18
Morir mi dici		8	Con la luce	19
Troppo ben può		9	Clori mia Clori bella	20
Ornasti veggio	1. parte	10	Moueteui à pietà A 6,	21
Già del volto	2. parte	11	IL FINE.	





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