

BASSO

IL QVARTO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

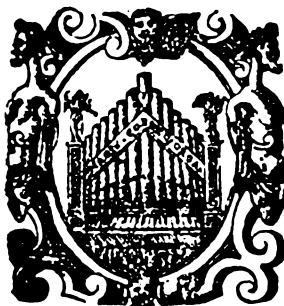
A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO,

Con il Basso continuo, per stromenti da corpo

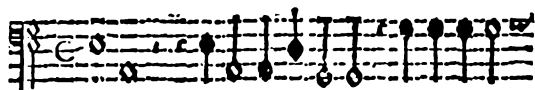
Posso nella parte del Canto.

Nouamente ristampato.

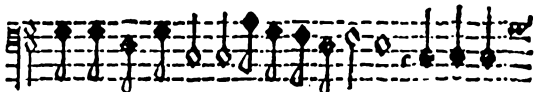


In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino C

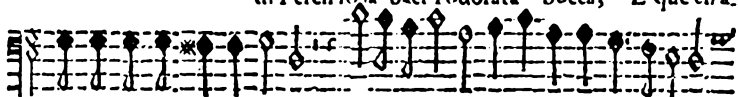
M D C X I I I.



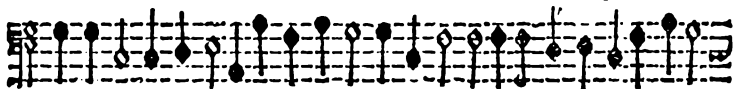
Illi ai baci m'inuiti e già mi sten-



di Perch'io la baci l'odorata bocca, E que'ch'a.



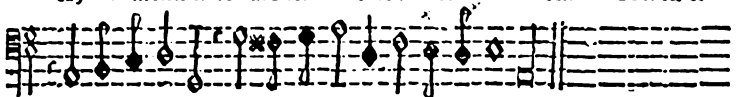
norda le mie labra scocca Baci soauì volentier ti pren di



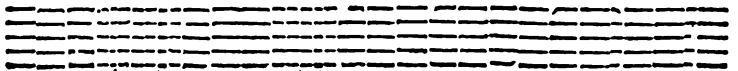
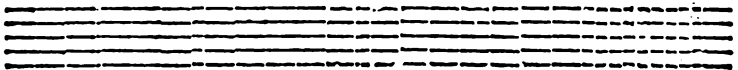
Ma baciata non baci, e mi contendi Quel dolce oue nel bacio il cor si toc



ca, E mentr'in te di baci vn nembo finca A tanti baci miei

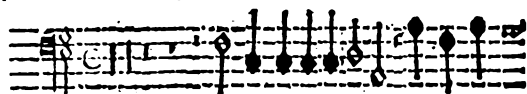


bacio non rendi bacio non rendi bacio non rendi.



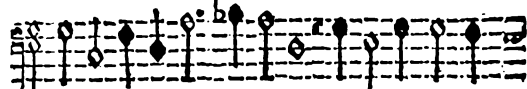
Seconda parte.

BASS

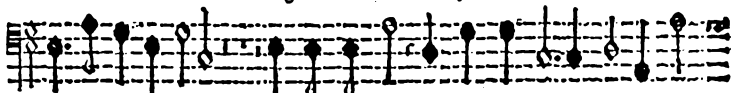


Emi

Ahi ben baciàr la puoi Che da la



tuagiò d'esser dolce impara Almen s'un bacio à



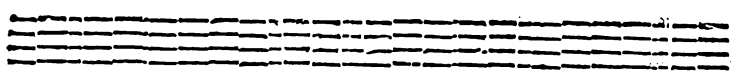
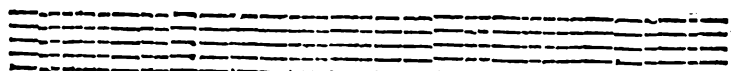
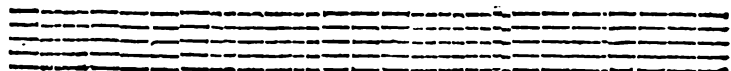
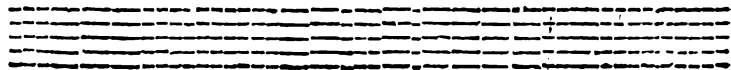
me donar non vuoi

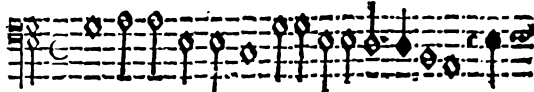
Rendemi i miei ch'io piu non curo i tuoi ch'io



piu nò curo i tuoi

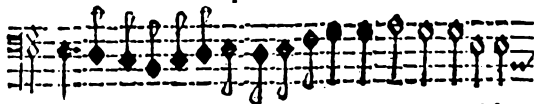
ch'io piu non curo i tuoi.





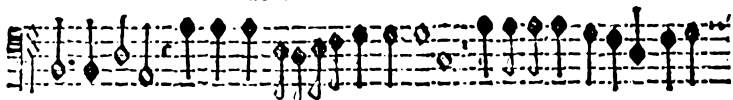
Ome il ferir sia poco ii

D'ar

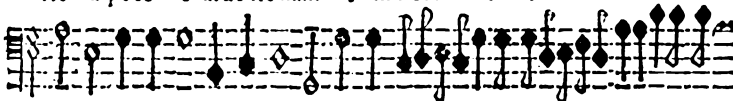


dente fiam

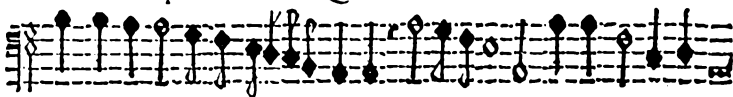
in'icori Com'il fe-



rie sia poco D'ardente fiam . m'i cori Stessi la bell'arciera in altra



rocca E'n superbo sembiate Quasi Gio ue tonan te Mille di

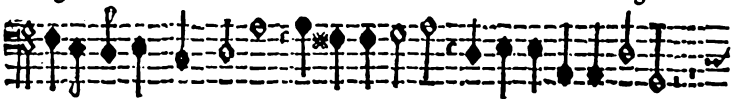


giaccio in noi fulmini scoc ca fulmini scocca Ne però tempr'il

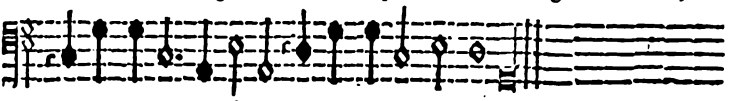


giaccio i nostr'ardo

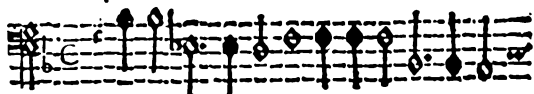
ri Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco



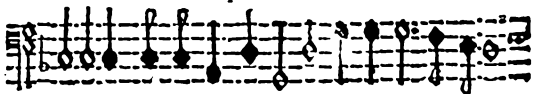
Anzi lo scherz'e'l gioco Ne torn'in pianto e vien nel giaccio il foco,



e vien nel giaccio il foco ii



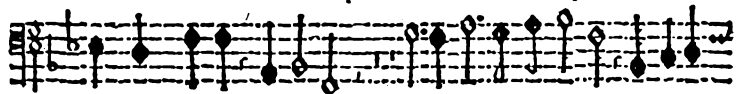
Ouro dunque morire ii



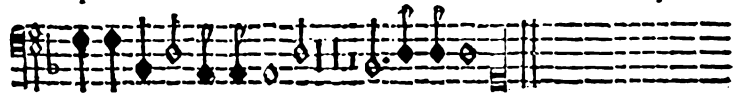
Pria che di nouo io miri Voi bramata cagion



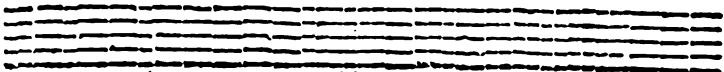
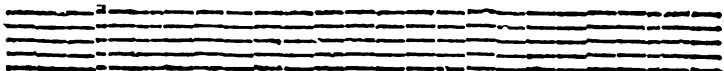
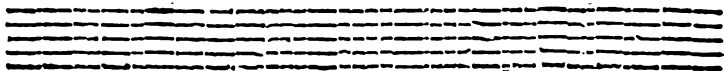
demiei marti ri Mio perduto tesoro Nō potrò dirui

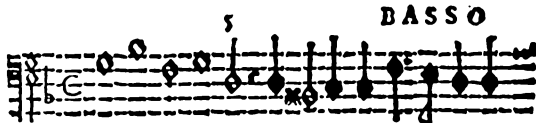


pria ch'io mera I moro ò miseria innaudita Nō poter



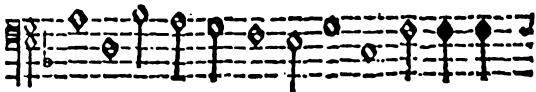
dir à voi moro mia vita moro mia vita.



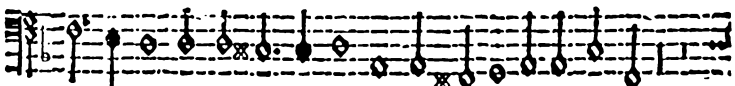


BASSO

Vpartiahilasso c'lcore Mi parteiltuo par



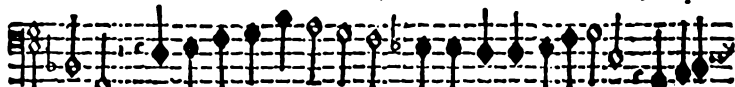
tire E fra'l dubbio c'l martire Mètre ch'io



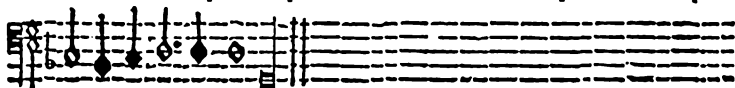
tremo e piango ch'io trem'e piango Muto amante rimango



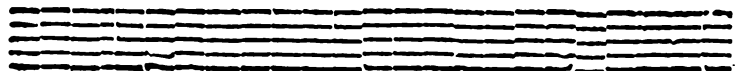
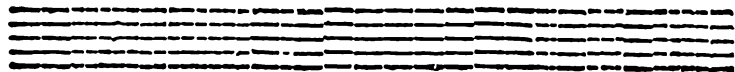
Parla il silenzio e fann'ufficio intanto Gl'occhi di bocca, e di pa-



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

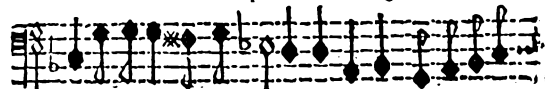


ro le il pianto.

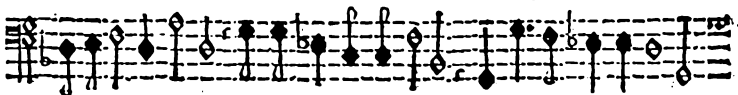




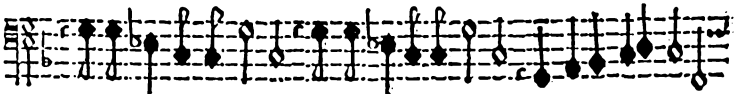
Erla che'l mar produce Simiglia con sua lu-



ee l beidenti lucenti Di quei begl'oc-



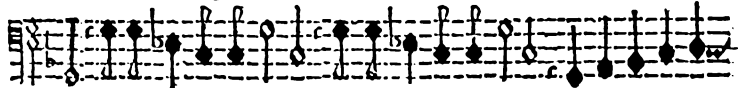
chi ardenti Sono in ciel simiglianti Due stelle stauillanti



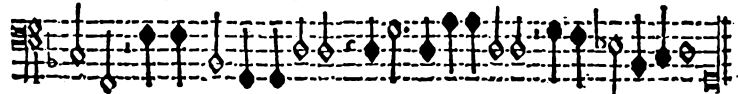
A la guancia vermiglia Praticel s'assimiglia In sul fiorir d'Aprile



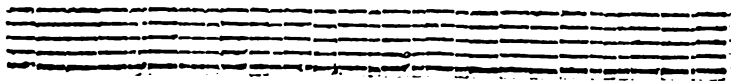
Ma quel riso gentile E ciel'e terra e mare Non sapran simiglia-



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 B

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

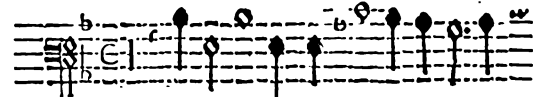
chi nō ama vn ombr'è Filli

d'orror m'empie & ingombra Ma

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

no 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.



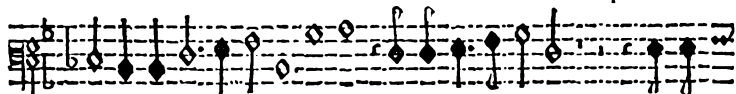
Ori E mentre Cò quel guardo crudel mo-



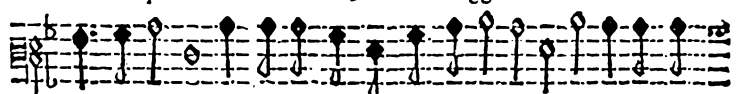
rirmi fal morir mi fa i Ahi ch'è



vit'homicida Che mi tien viuò sol chemi tien viuò sol perchem' an-



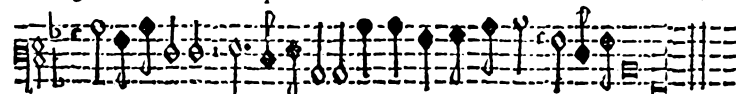
cida perchem'ancida Lasso, e ben veggio homai e ben



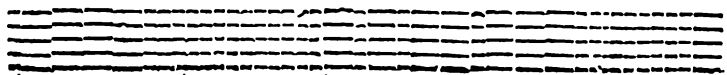
veggio homai Comene gl'occhie ne la bocca porte Come ne



gl'occh'ene la bocca porte Bella Donna crudel viuò la morte

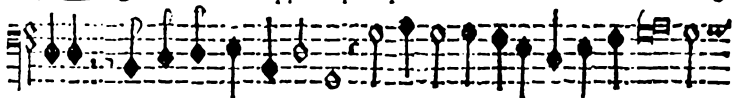


viuò la morte ii Bella Donna crudel viuò la morte.

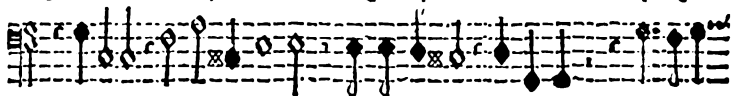




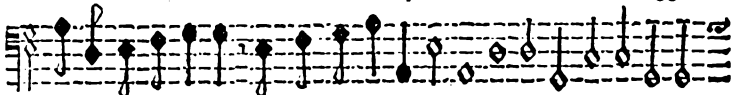
Roppo b   puo questo tiran'amore Poi che n   val fug-



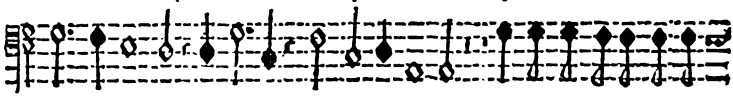
gire Achinol puo soffrire Qu  d' i penso tal hor con' aid' e punge



I dico ah core stolto N   l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo



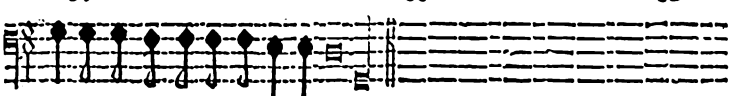
li che non ti preda che non ti penda mai Ma poi si dolc' il lufin-



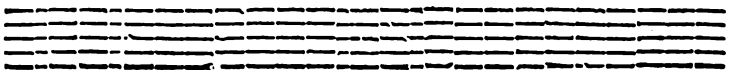
ghiermi giunge Ch' i dico ah core sciolto Prendilo si che n   ti

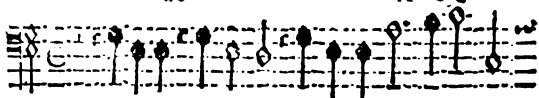


fugga mai Prendilo si che non ti fugga mai che non ti fugga

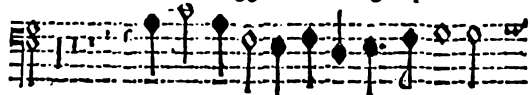


Prendilo si che non ti fugga mai.

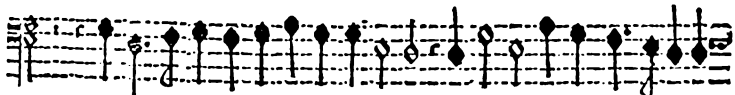




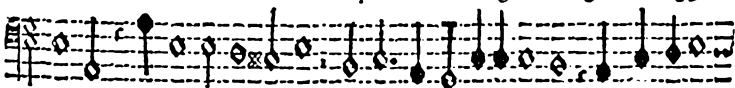
Rnasti il veggro à si degn'opr'electo



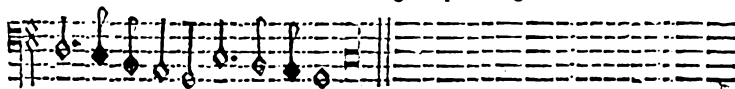
Il viso almen di mansueto aspetto



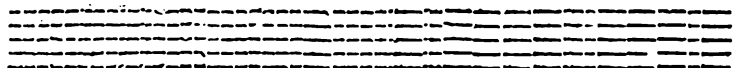
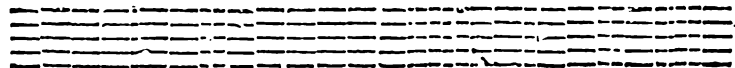
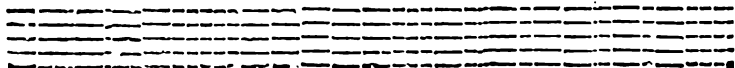
Nedesti solo al simulato aspetto Beltà gratia vaghezz'eleggia-

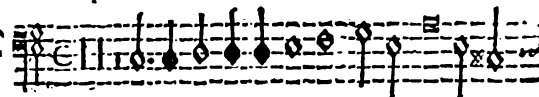


dria Ma lei ch'è si crudel benigna e pia l'ingessi ond'habbia il cor

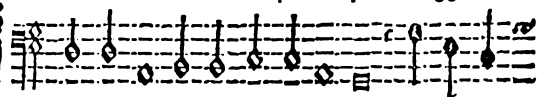


pace e diletto pace e diletto.

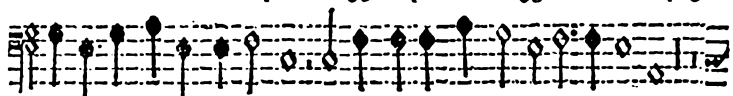




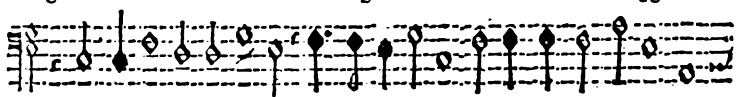
là del volto in se stesso aspr'e seluaggio a-



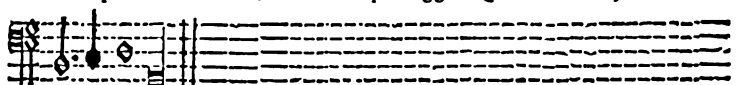
spr'e seluaggio aspro e seluaggio Pur lampeg-



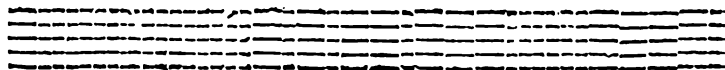
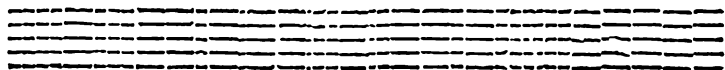
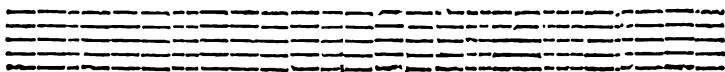
giar nel'una e l'atra stella Scorgo fra l'ombre tue cortese vn raggio

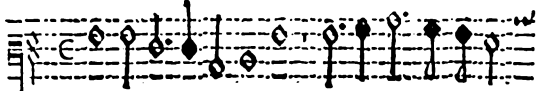


Di pietà sena'ura, ecco piu saggio Questi la fe pietosa in-

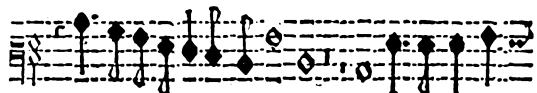


freme e bella.





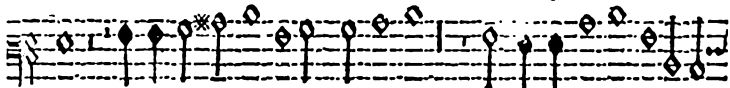
O che mori dicesti Ben mi fora il morir



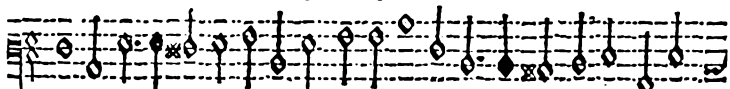
gio ia infinita Ma come puo mo



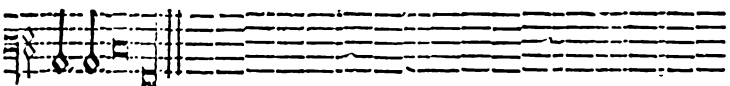
rir chi nō hà vita Miracolo d'amor s'ei parla e scriue Dun



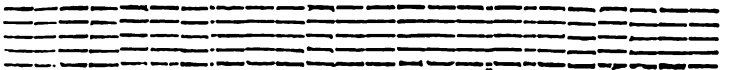
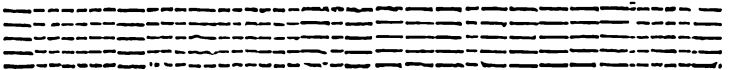
que immortali fien l'aspre mie pene morte non vien morte nō

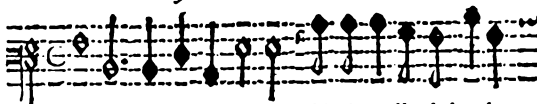


viene Ch'oue vita non è morte non vien Ch'oue vita non è mor-

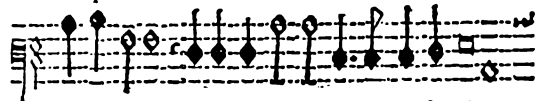


te nō vien.





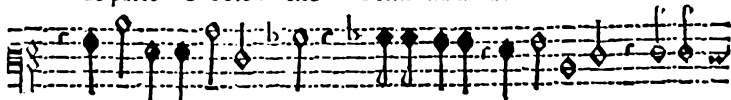
O parto amati lumi Rimirate il dolor de



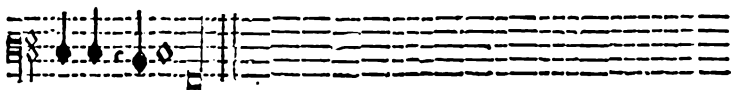
la pareita In questa fronte pallida e smarita



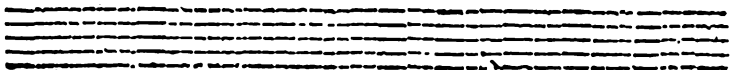
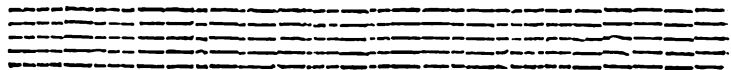
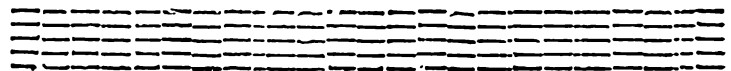
Io parto o Sole o stelle Occhi numi del ciel ch' in terra adoro



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



parto i moro.

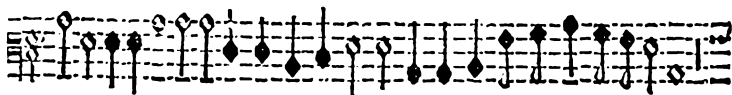




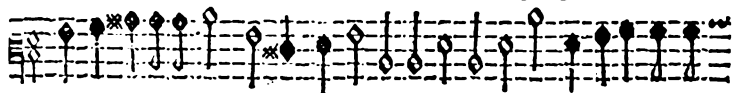
Eriteui Viperotte mordaci Dolci guerrier'ar-



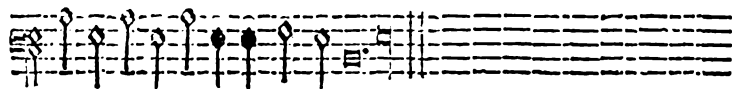
di te Del diletto e d'amor bocche fa-



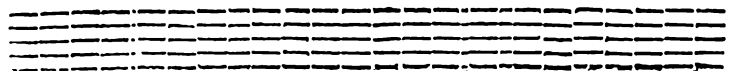
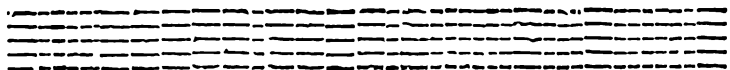
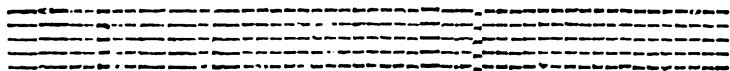
gaci Saettateui pur vibrare ardenti L'armi voſtre pungen ti

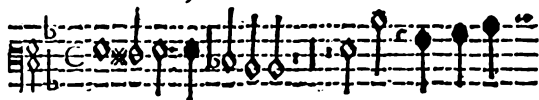


Sien ſaette le lingue e piaghe i baci e piaghe i baci Sien ſaette le



lingue e piaghe i baci e piaghe i baci.

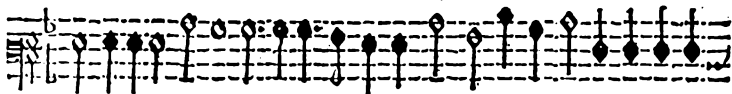




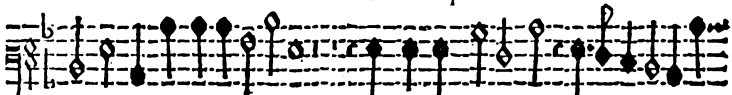
Oatissimi baci In voi temprar l'in-



cédio hebbi speranza Ma piu cresc'e s'auanza

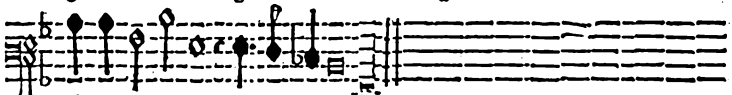


Tal fitibonà infermo Ricorre à le dolc'acque e mètre beue Dal refri-

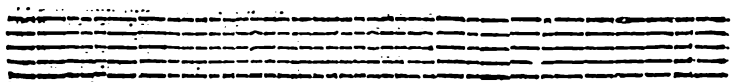
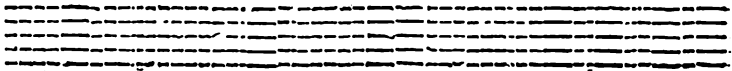
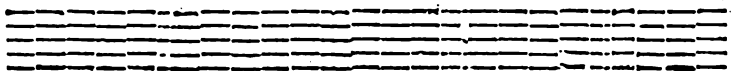


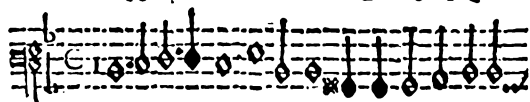
gerio suo Dal refrigerio

Dal refrigerio suo morte riceue Dal

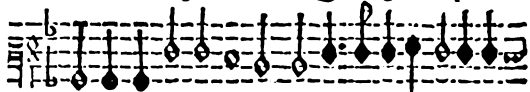


refrigerio suo morec riceue.





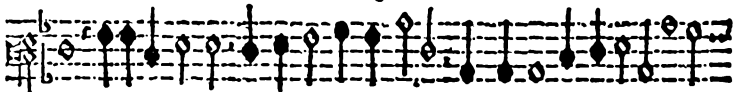
Veste lagrime amare Quest'angoscioso piato



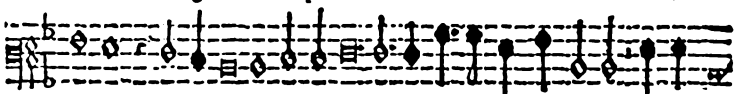
Pianto nō è ma sangue Del misero cormio Fe-



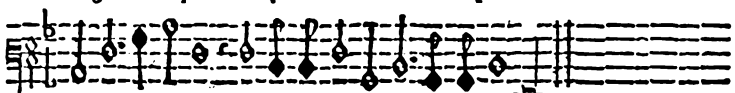
rito da lo strale Del vostro sdegno adamantino e rio Ah! la-



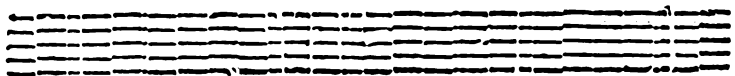
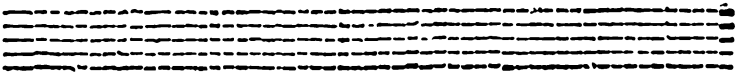
so e si ne langue Il mio spirito vitale Ch'io mi sento morire Fero



sdegno empio cor aspro desir Volete purch'io mora Mimor-



rò machimore vncheu'adora vncheu'adora.

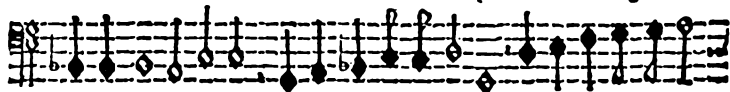




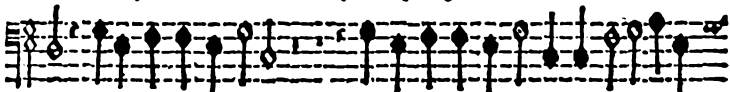
Cchi mi ci se quel So le Che'n piato vi di-



face Mirar tanto vi piace Se vo i cagion del



vostro pianto siete Per che poi ne piangete ii



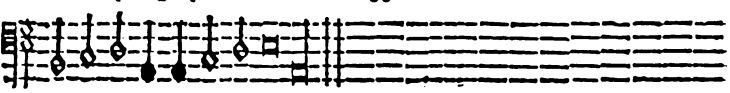
Ma forse aggrad'à voi

ii

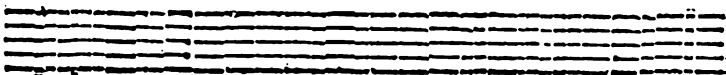
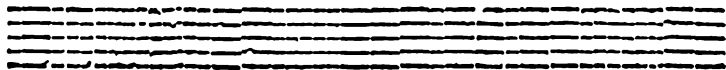
Mirar tanta bel-

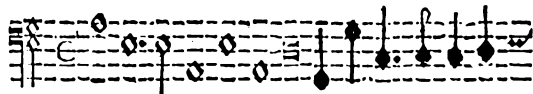


lezza e pianger poi, Ma forse caggrada à voi Mirar tanta bellezza e



pianger poi e pianger poi,

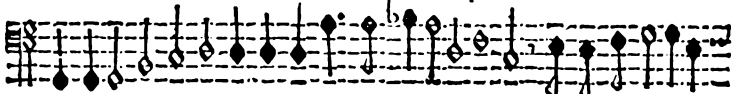




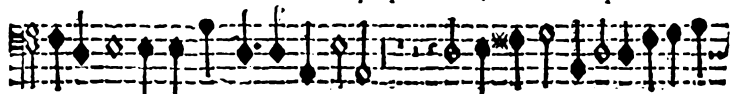
Idia ti lasso ah! lasso Ma in pegno il cor ti



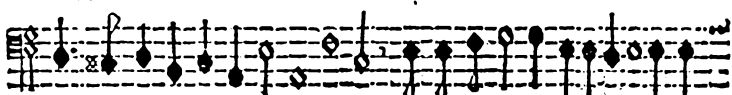
lasso Ma se nel cor scolpita Se tu dolce mia vita



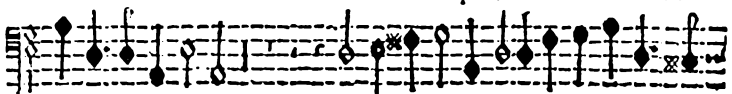
Come senz'il cor mio Viuer dunque poss'io. O Dio che tu potessi Me-



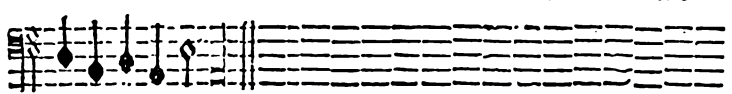
covenirne o ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio



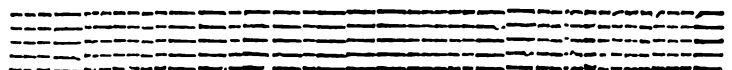
cor e te mio cor haurei O Dio che tu potessi me covenirne o

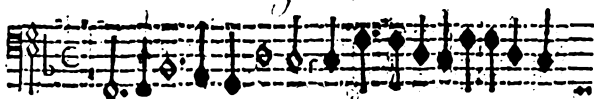


ch'io teco mi stessi Che se'l mio cor tu sei Mec' il mio cor e



te mio cor haurei.





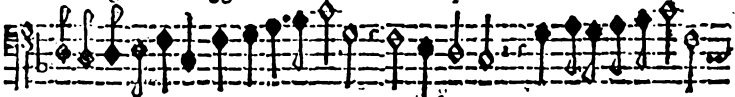
On la luce e col canto, Far' emula del Sol la bell' Au-



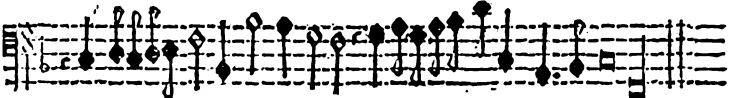
ra. Tutt' il mōd' in a mora. E se col can go piace Cō la



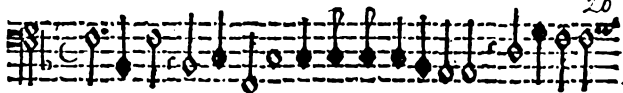
luce ogni cor strugg' e disface. Così in vn pūto adduce Vita e morte col



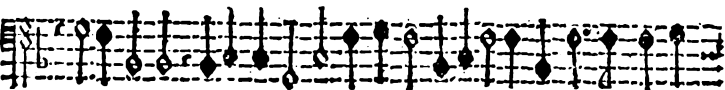
can to e con la luce. Vita e morte. col can to



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



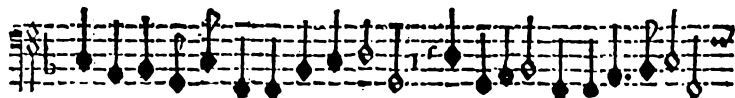
Lori mia Clori bella Clori voi sola adoro. In voi viuo



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'accedetis bella Clori o bella clori



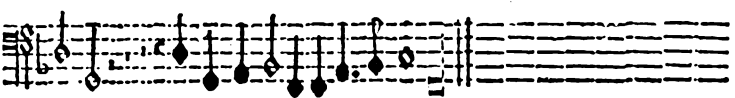
Poi che voi m'accendeste ò bella Clori ò bella Clori ò bella clori



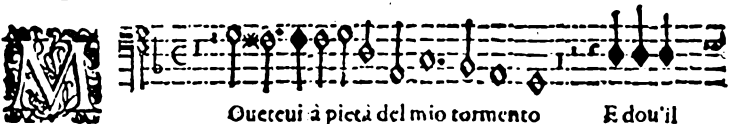
Ne piu curo di Filli Di Flora o d'Anrilli I gia bramati adori Poi che



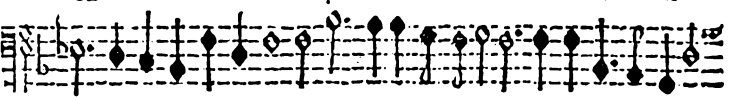
voi m'accendeste ò bella Clori ò bella Clori Poi che uoi m'accendeste ò bella



Clori ò bella Clori ò bella Clori



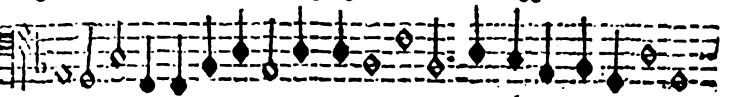
Quereui à pietà del mio tormento E dou'il



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



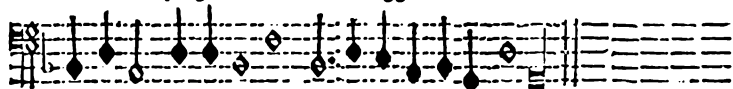
gne il mio lamento Lasso ch'io preg'il vent'e nō m'auaggio Morend'ohime



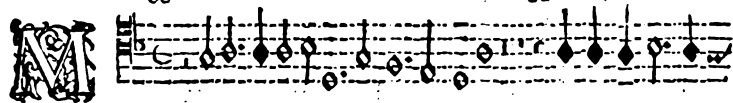
ohime ch'al vento aita i chieggio Morèd'ohime ch'al vent'aita i chieggio



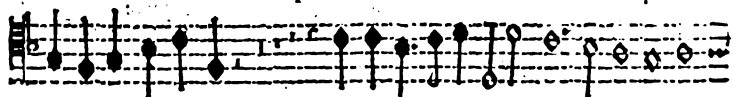
Lasso ch'io preg'il vento enō m'aueggio Morèd'ohime ohime ch'al vent'a-



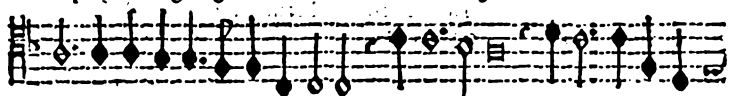
aita ichieggio Morend'ohime ch'al vento aita ichieggio. SESTO A 6.



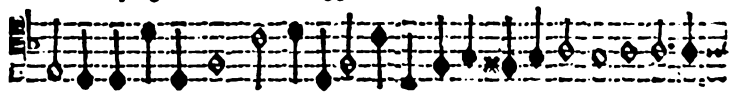
Oueteui à pietà del mio tormento E dou'il piato'e'l



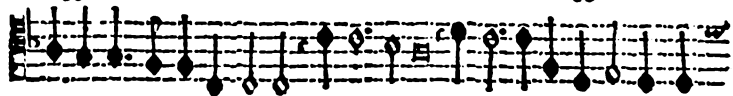
sospirar non giunge Portate aure benign'il mio lamento Las-



so, ch'io preg'il uent'è enō m'aueggio Morend'ohimè ch'al uent'aita i



chieggio Morèd'ohime ch'al uent'aita ch'al uent'aita ichieggio Lasso ch'io



preg'il uent'è nō m'aueggio Morèd'ohime ch'al uent'aita ichieggio Mo-



rend'ohimè ch'al uent'aita ch'al uent'aita ichieggio.



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	Suauissimi 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 Clori bella	20
Ornall'i veggio	1. parte	10	Moueteci di pietà A 6,	
Già del volto	2. parte	11	IL FINE.	