

BASSO

IL PRIMO LIBRO DE MADRIGALI A CINQUE VOCI.

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO
con alcuni di detti Madrigali per cantar nel
Chittarrone, con la sua intavolatura
posta nel Soprano.

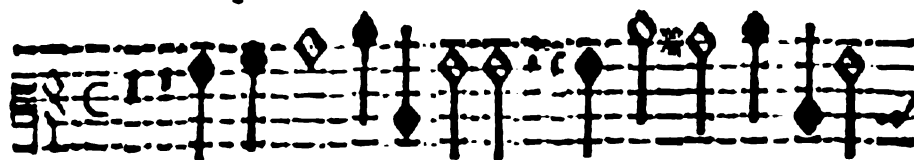
Nouamente corretta & ristampato.



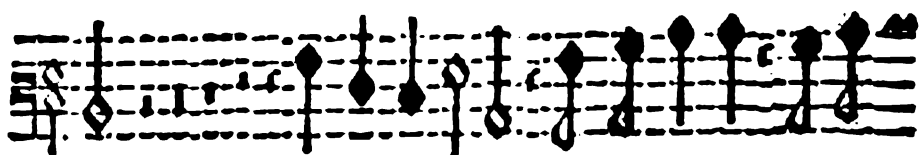
In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M D C VII.

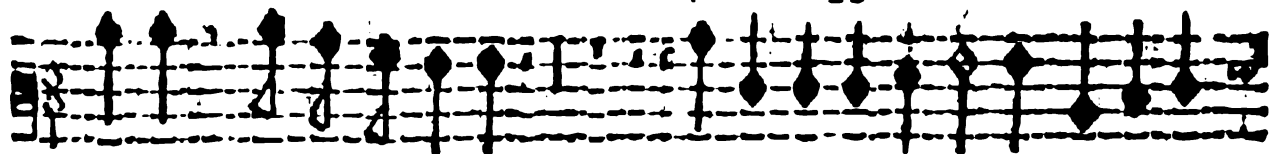
D



Vr venisti cor mio E pur t'hò qui presen-

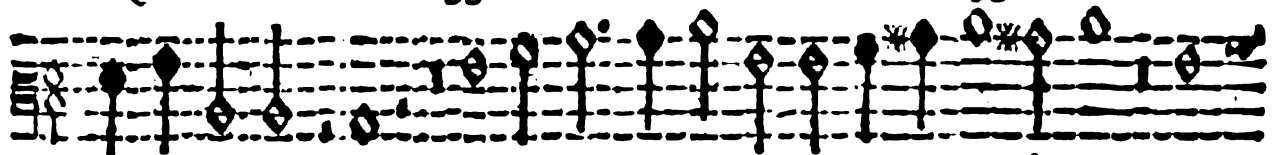


te e pur ti veggio E non dormo e non

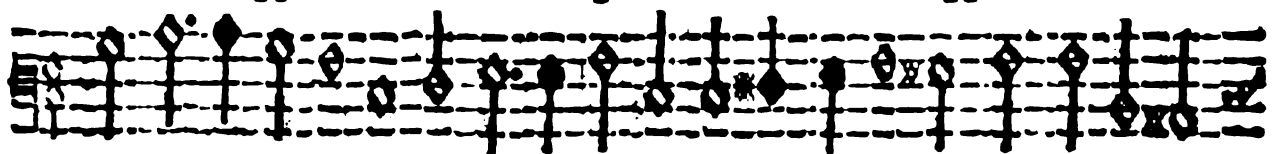


sogno e non vaneggio

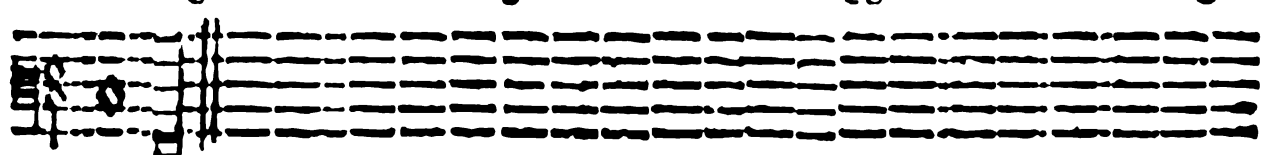
Venisti sì ma fuggi Sì ratto



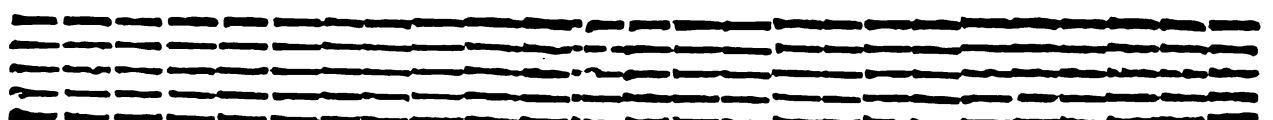
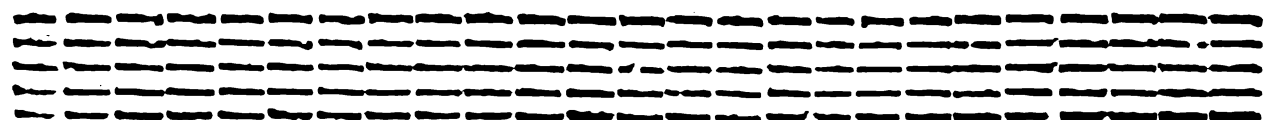
che mi struggi 'Ahi Come sogno sei tu d'occhi veggian ti Co-

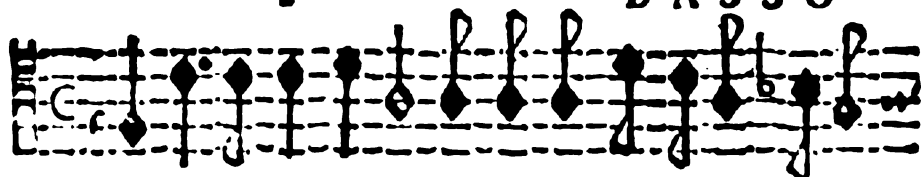


me sogno sei tu Come sogno sei tu d'occhi veggian ti d'occhi veg-

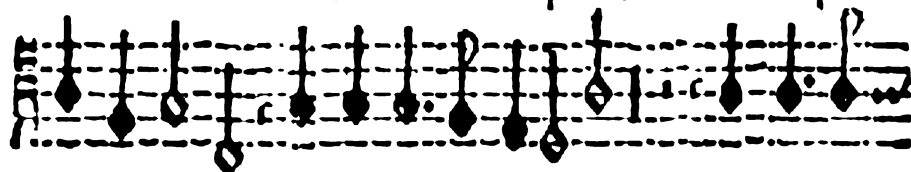


gianti.

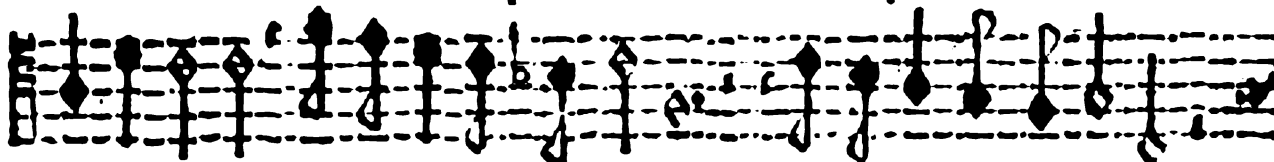




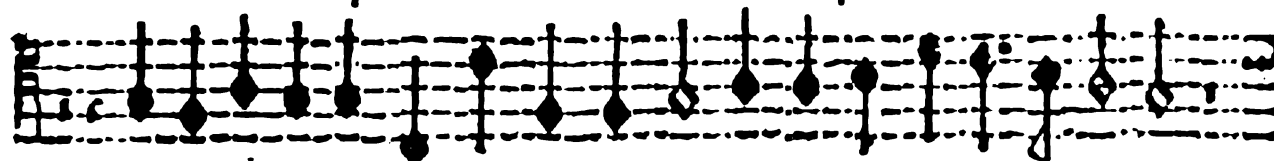
Elice chi vi mira Ma più felice chi per



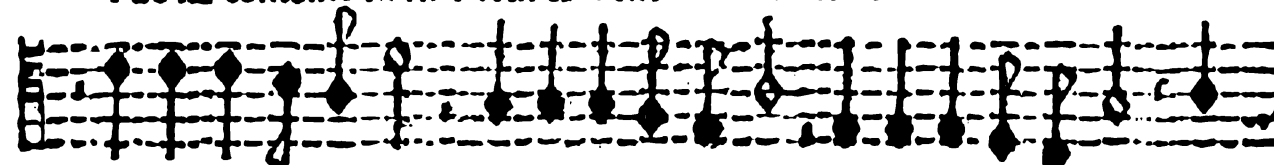
voi sospira Felicissimo poi Ben hebbe a-



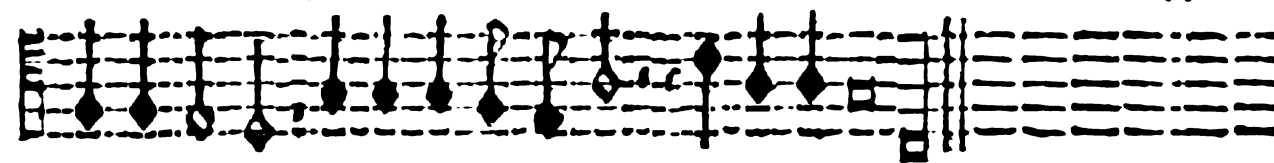
mica stella Chi per donna si bella Chi per donna si bella



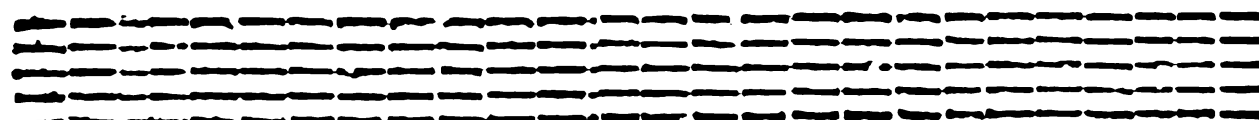
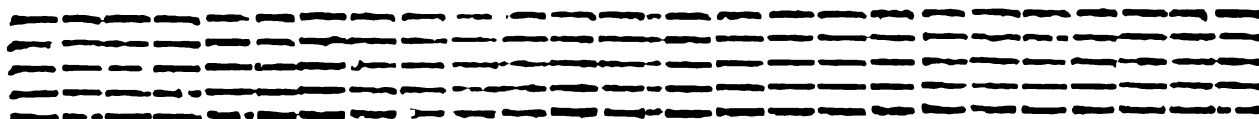
Può far contento in vn l'occhi'el desio l'occhi'el desi o



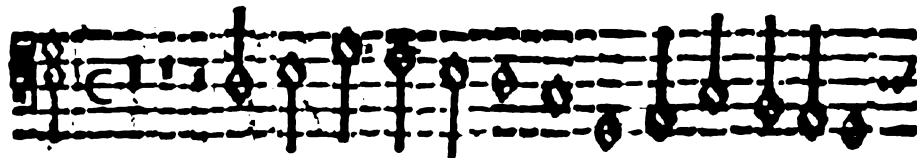
E sicuro può dir E sicuro può dir ij quel



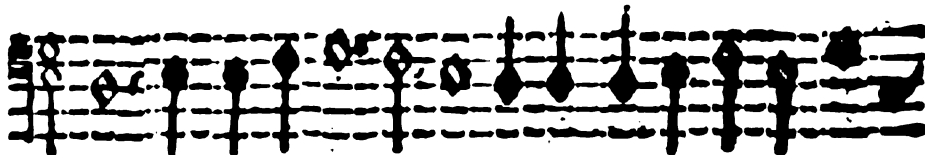
cor è mio E sicuro può dir quel cor è mio.



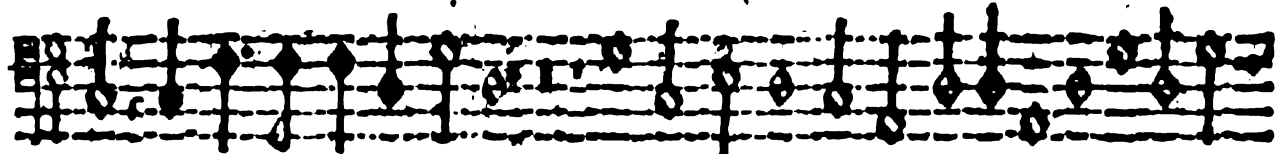
BASSO



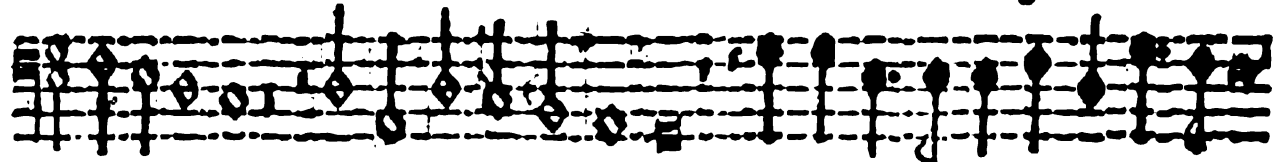
'Io miro in te m'uccidi S'io mir'in te m'uccidi



di Se mir'in mè tu ridi Se mir'in mè tu ri-



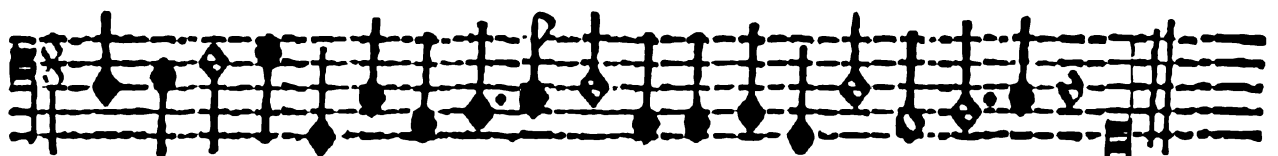
di lo moro e nel mio ardore A te da il riso da il riso gioia La mort'a



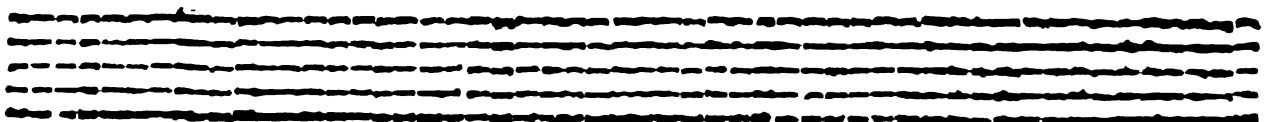
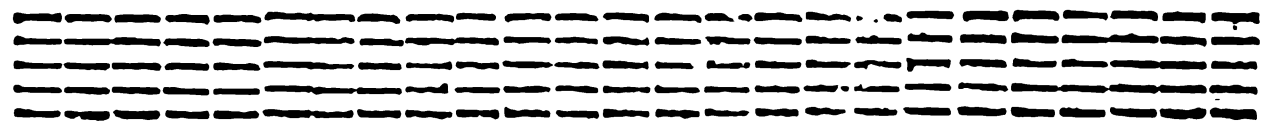
me da noia La mort'a me da noia Pur bramo esser mirando e osan-



do vcciso di bella donn'il riso Per non turbar di bella

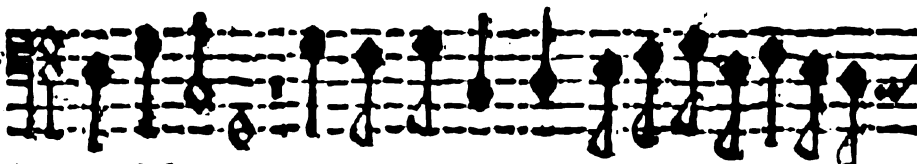


donn'il riso di bella donna il riso di bella donn'il ri so.

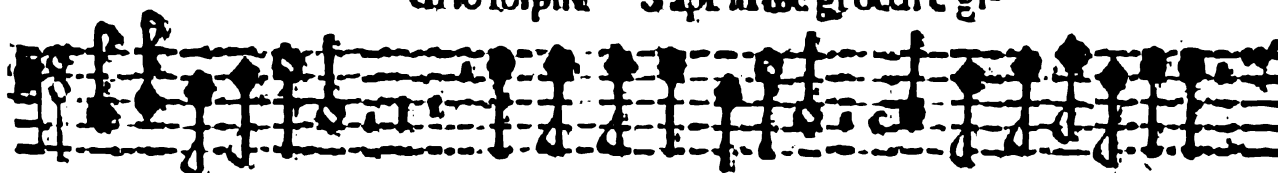




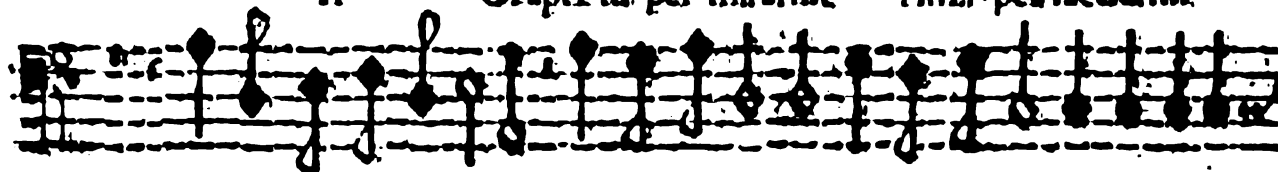
He non fai che non pensi Crudel Crudel per-



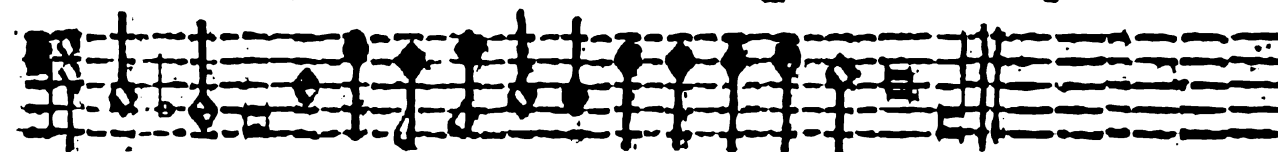
ch'io sospira Sapr'la me gl'occhi e gi-



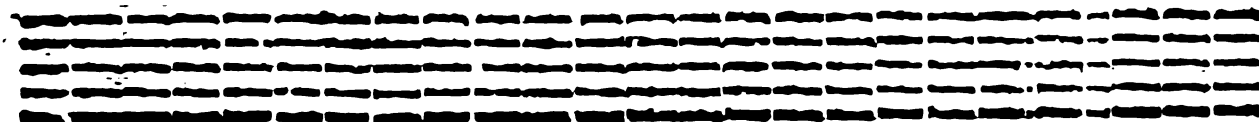
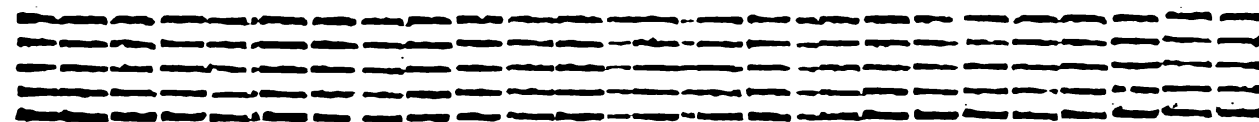
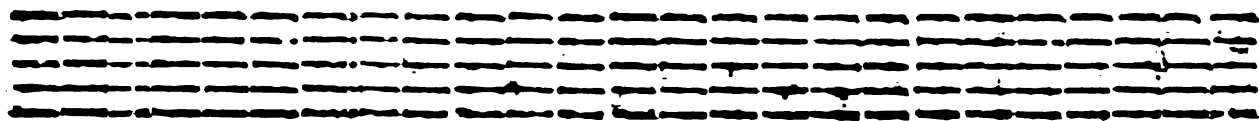
ri Gl'apri tu per mirarmi Anzi per fectarmi

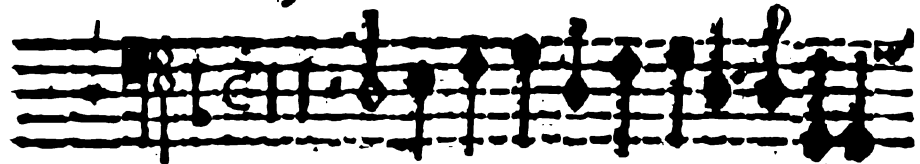


Anzi per fectarmi Eccot'il sangue Eccot'il sangue Del miser



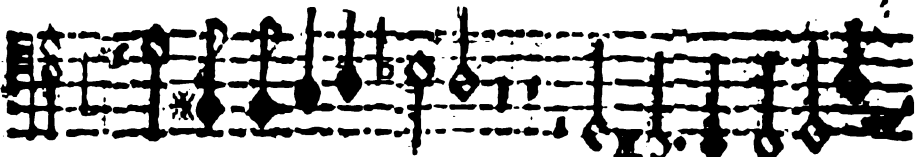
cor che langue Eccot'il sangue Del miser cor che langue.





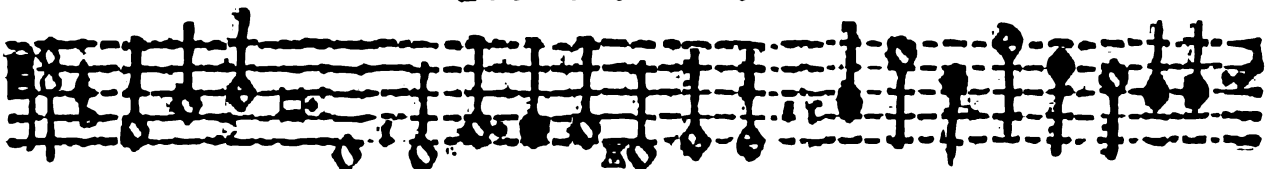
Eh

D'udir bella Sirena il canto mio



Deh com' in van chiedete

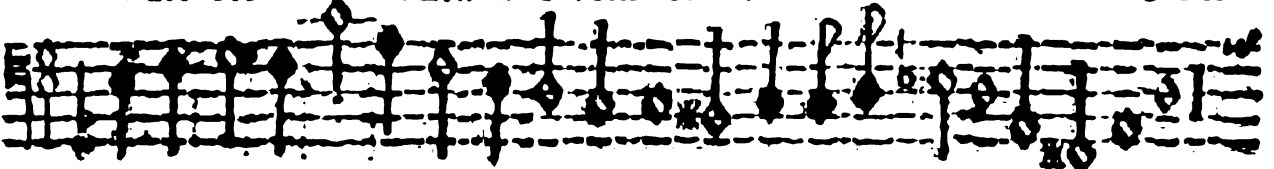
Se l'orda lere voi



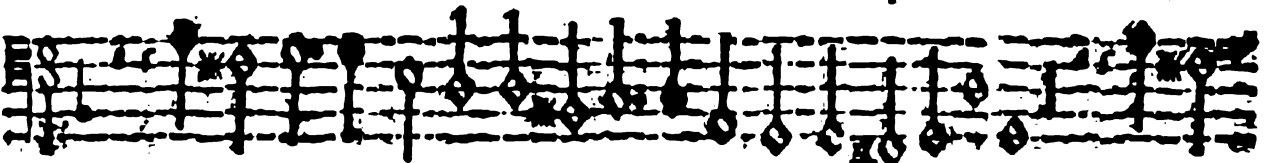
mato son io

Al suon de vostr'accenti

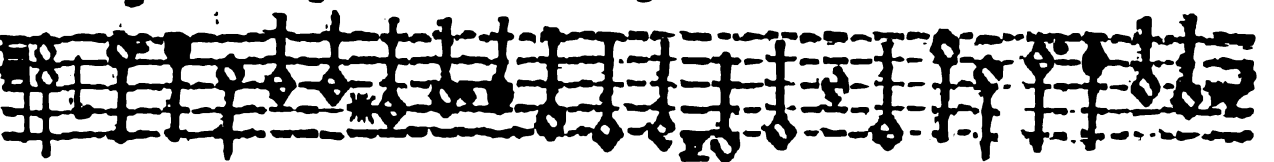
E sol mi suon'al core Per-



dei la voce e sol mi suon'al core: Armonia di sospiri e di lamenti

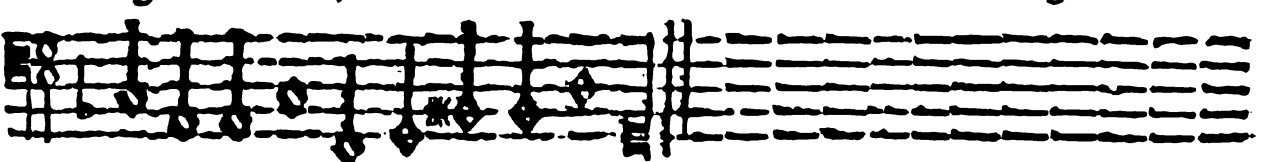


Che le lagrime mie Che le lagrime mie son'al mio canto Che le

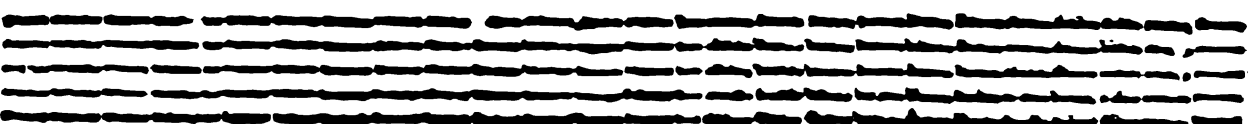


lagrime mie ij

sono il mio canto Che le lagrime mie

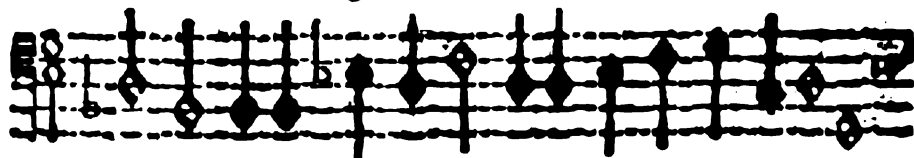


sono il mio canto sono il mio canto.

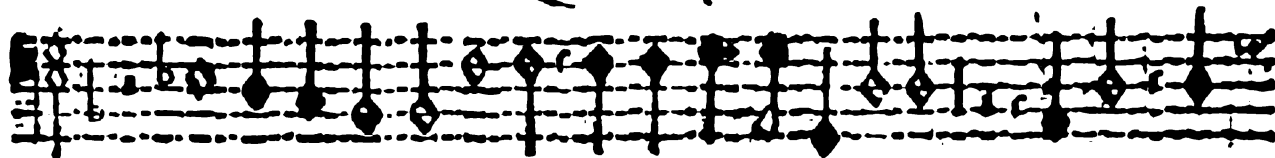




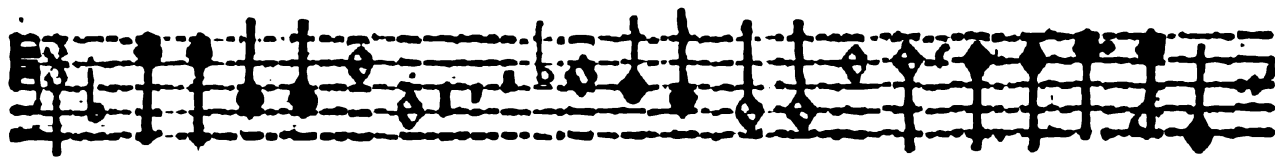
Com'è gran martire A oclar suo desi-



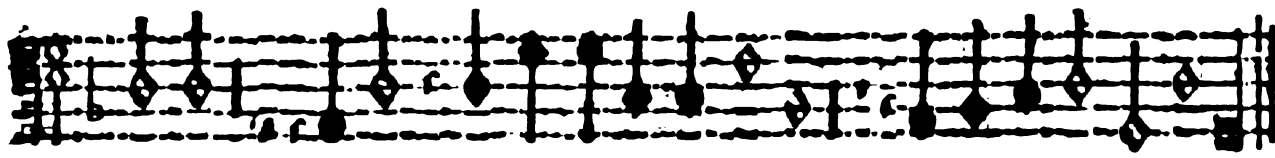
re Quàdo con pura fede S'amà chi non s'el crede



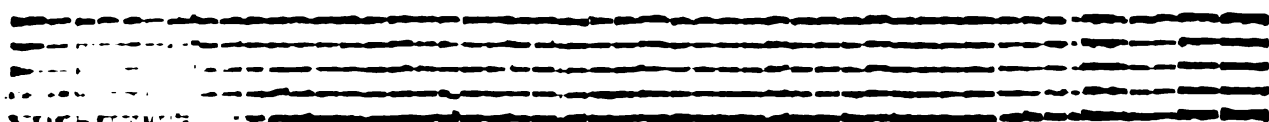
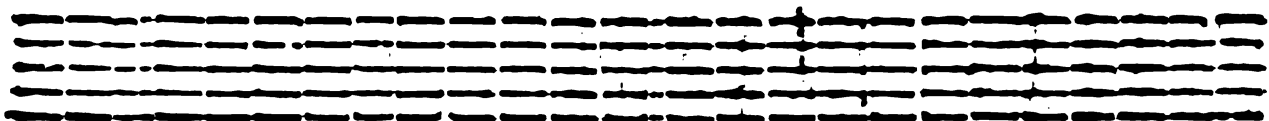
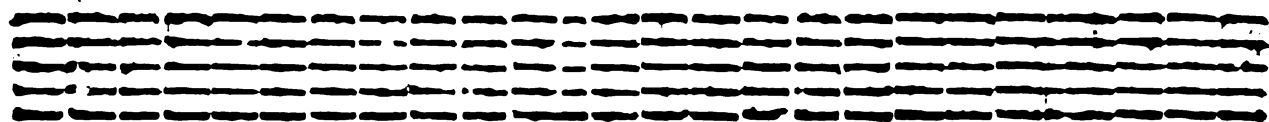
O mio soave ardore O mio dolce desi- All'hor al-



l'hor fia ch'io nō v'ami O mio soave ardore O mio dolce de-



si All'hor all'hor fia ch'io nō v'ami Che vince più non bram.





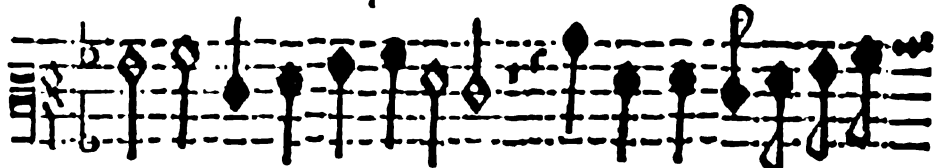
7

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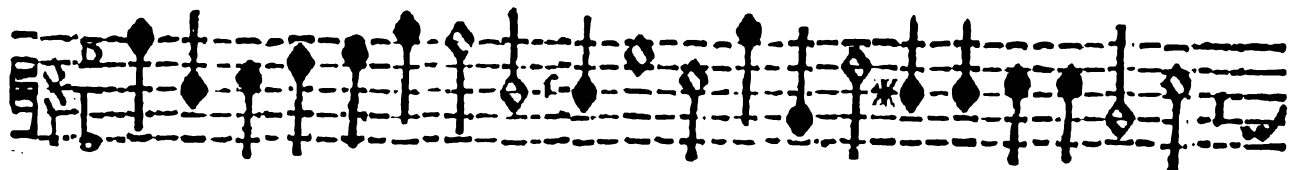
Rit vn temp'ed amai

E di che fiam-



ma e cō che fed' Amore

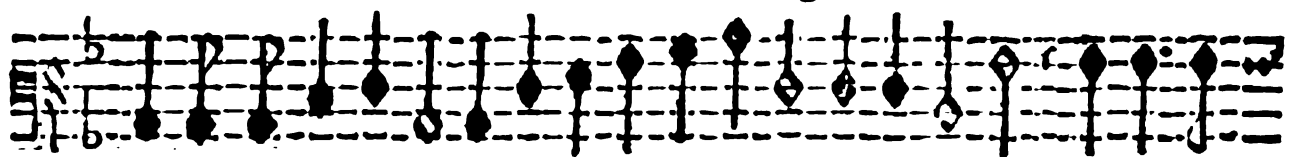
E di che fiam-



m'e con che fed'amore

Tu'l fai ch'eri signore

De la mia vita



Hor se l'usato

foco

la me non ha più loco

Perdona

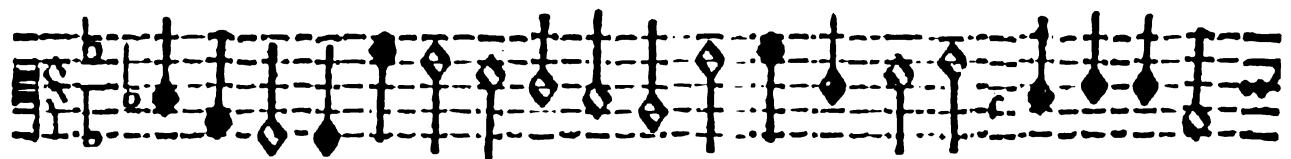
Perdon'al



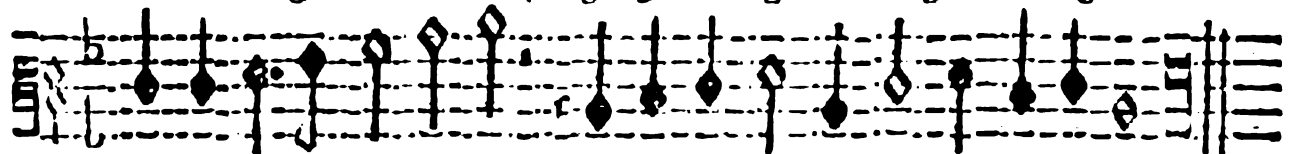
cor tradic'ed innocente

Che non hà sì cocente

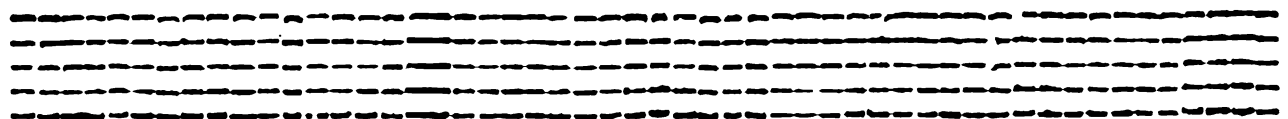
Fiamma tut-

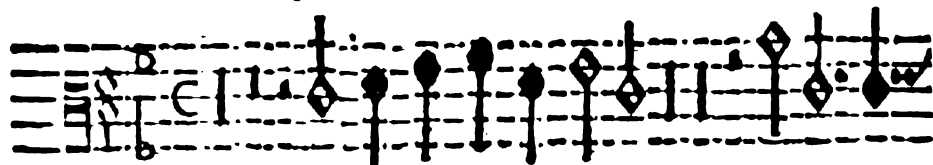


t' il tuo regno Che nō h speng' il gel d'va giusto fdegno d'va giusto fde-



gno Che non la spenga il gel Che non la spenga il gel d'va giusto fdegno.

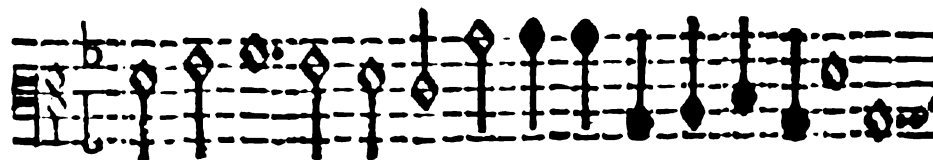




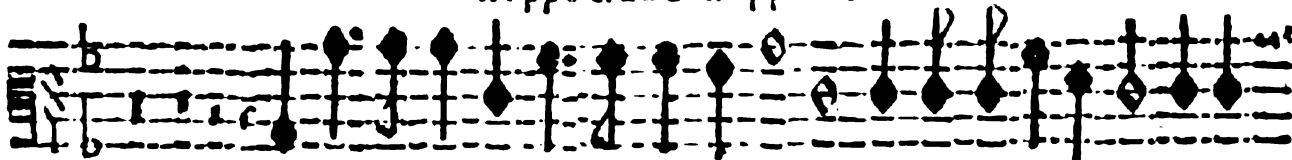
Donna.

Da voi vien la mia sorte

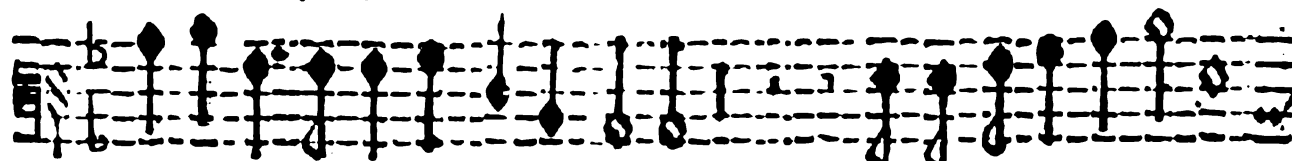
O donna



troppo crud'e troppo bella Da voi vien la mia sorte

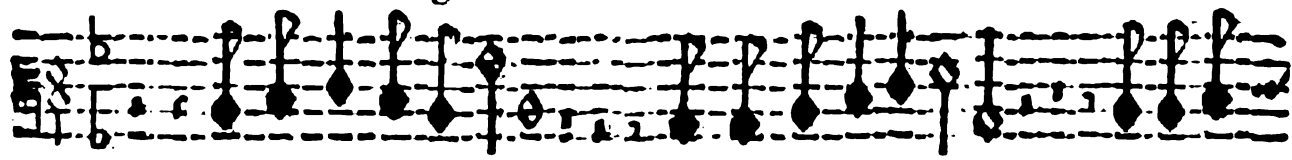


Voi fete la mia vita e la mia morte Ma se la morte fete Per-



che la vita ne begl'occhi hauete

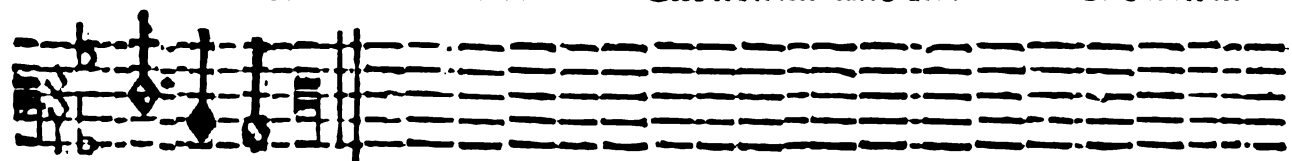
Che non mi date aita.



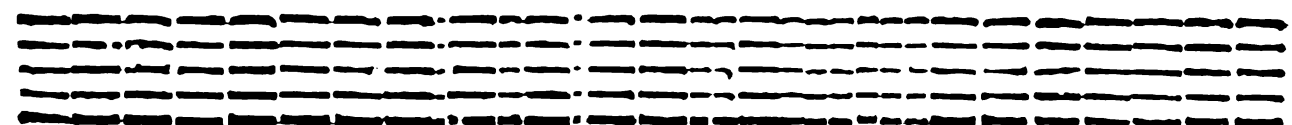
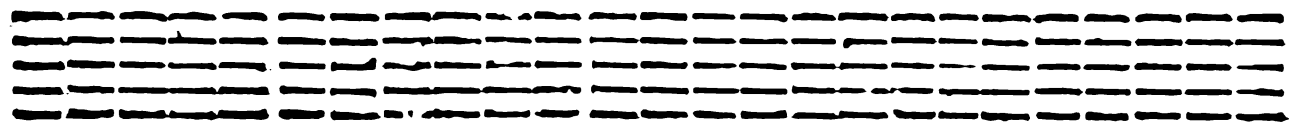
E se fete la vita

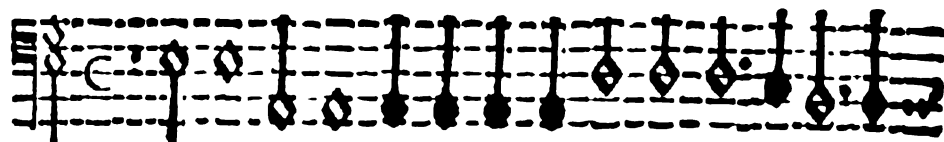
Che non mi date aita.

Che non mi

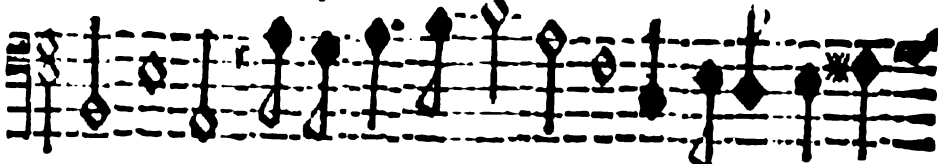


date aita.

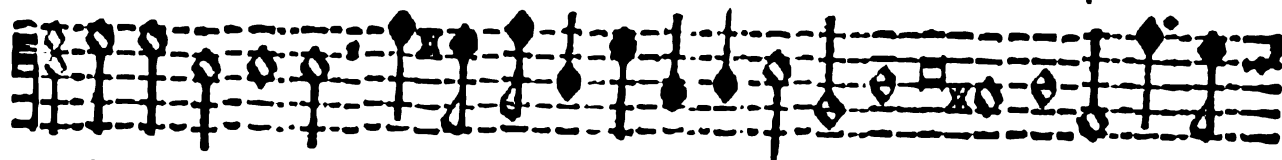




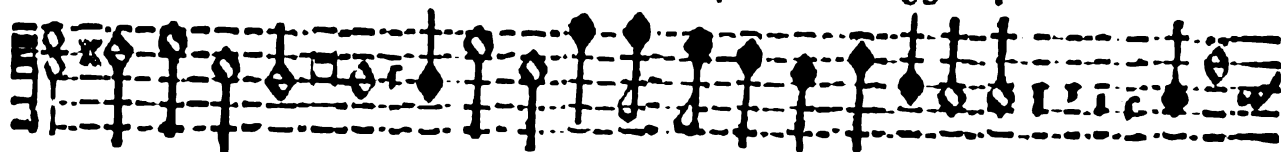
Imanti in pace alla dolente e bella Filli-



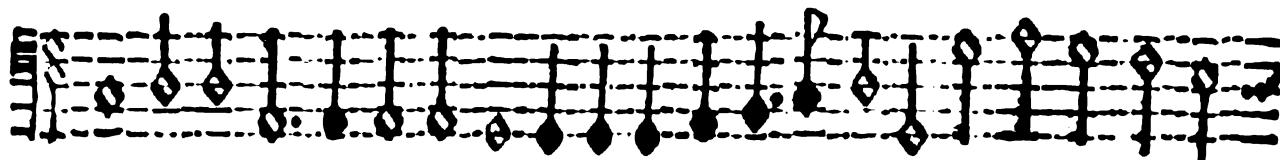
da Tirsi sospirando disse Tirsi sospirando



disse Rimanti io me ne vò tal mi prescrisse Legg'empio fato e for-



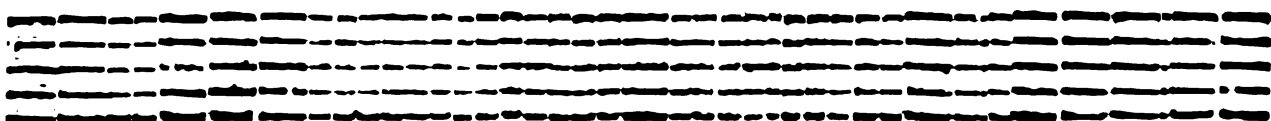
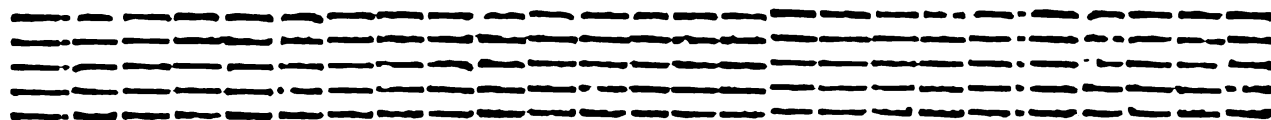
t'aspra e rubella Ed'ella Hora da l'un a e l'altra stella Stillan-



do amaro vmore i lumi affile Nel lumi del suo Tirsi egli trassile Il



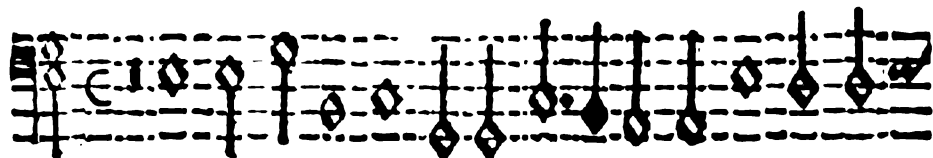
cor di pietosissime quadrel la.



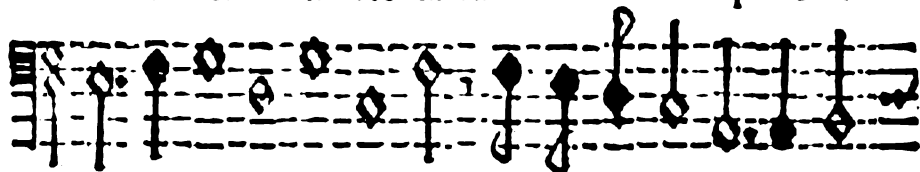
Seconda parte.

10

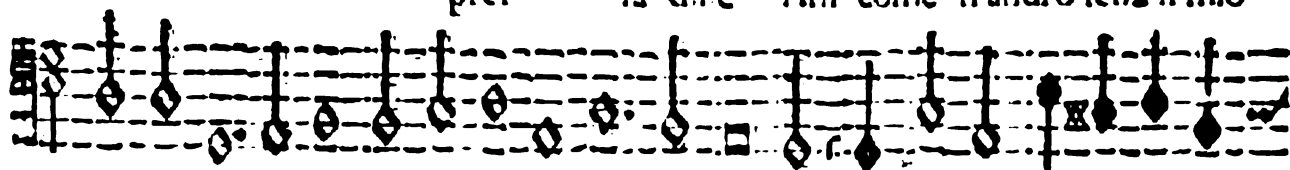
BASSO



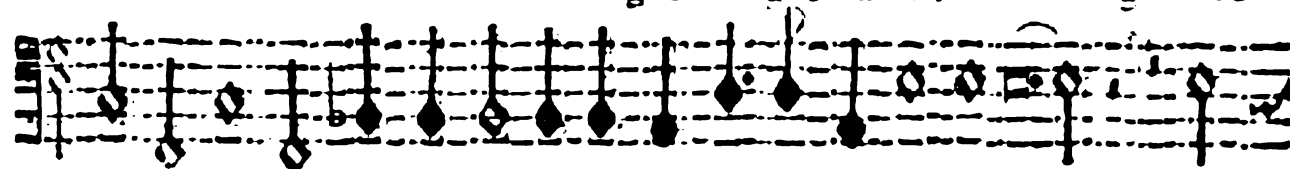
Nd'ei di morte la sua fac cia impressa im-



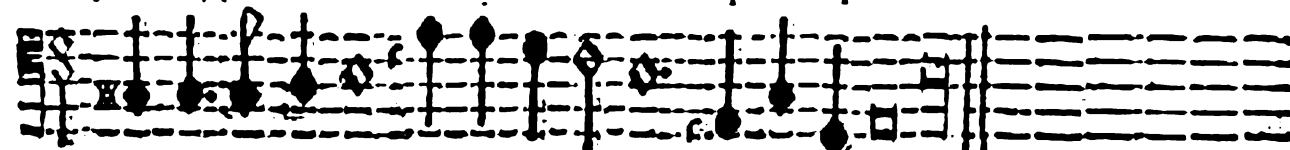
pres sa di te Ah! come n'andrò senz'il mio



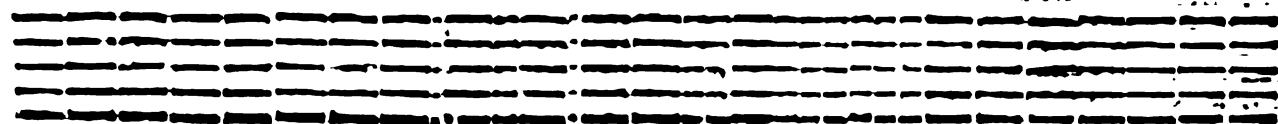
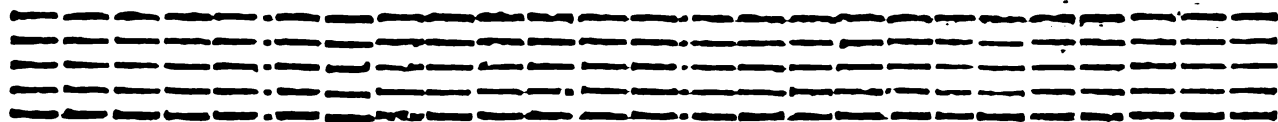
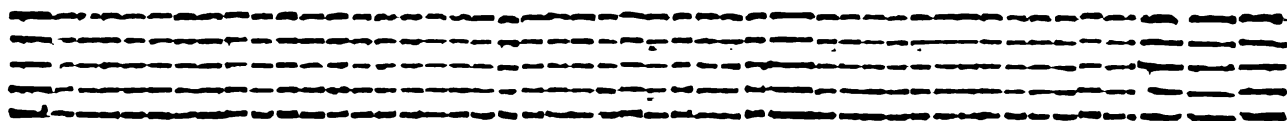
Sole Di martir in martir di doglie in doglie Ed'ella da singhiozz'e

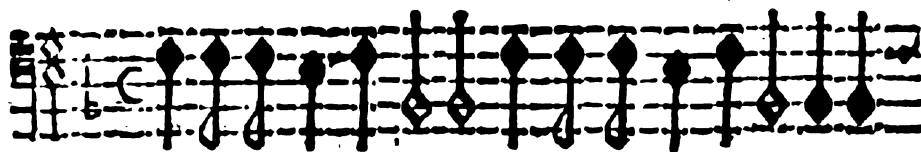


pian'oppressa Fievolmente formò queste parole Deh Deh

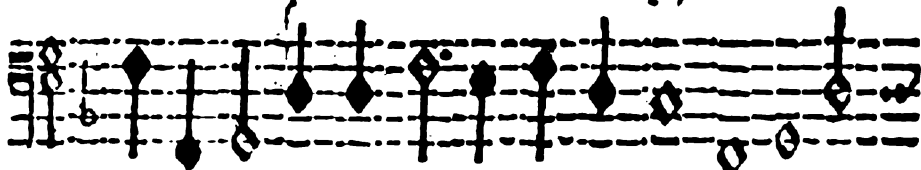


car'anima mia chi mi vi toglie chi mi vi toglie.

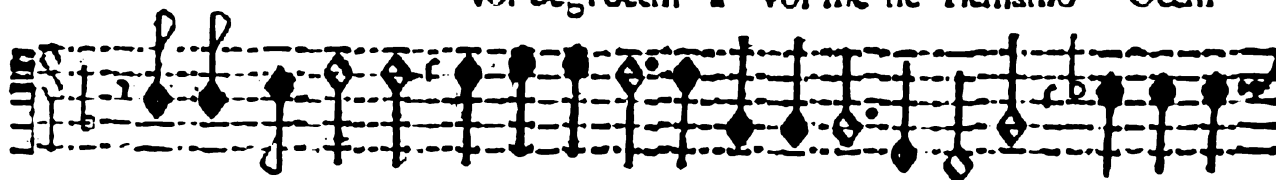




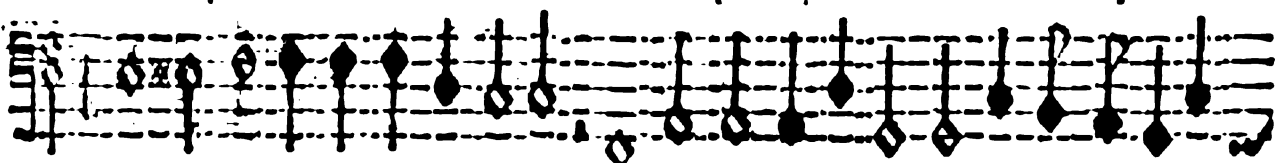
Dimmi che più nō ardo Dimmi che più nō amo A



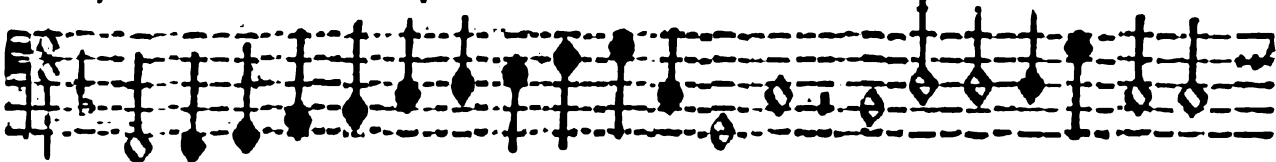
voi begl'occhi a voi me ne richiamo Occhi



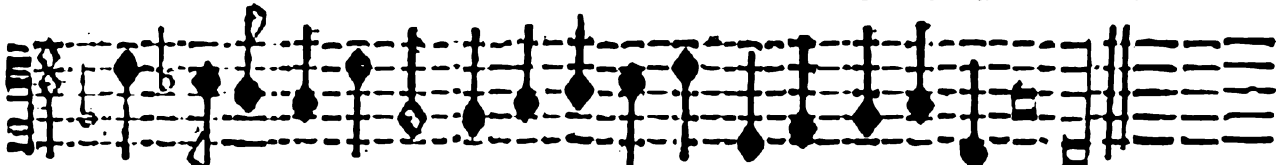
che penetrare De l'alma mia nel più riposto loco Sapete



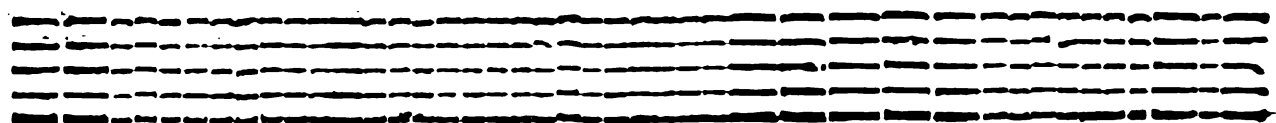
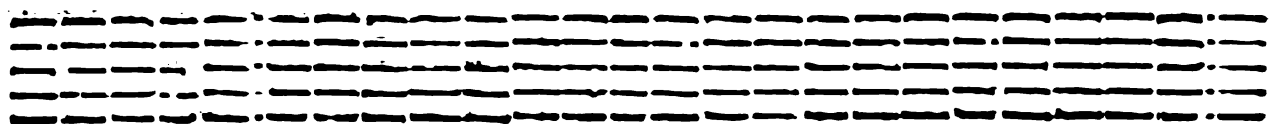
pur ch'io ardo e di qual foco Occhi luci beate Direlo a chi nol



crede Che non viurei s'io nō haueffi fede Occhi luci beate



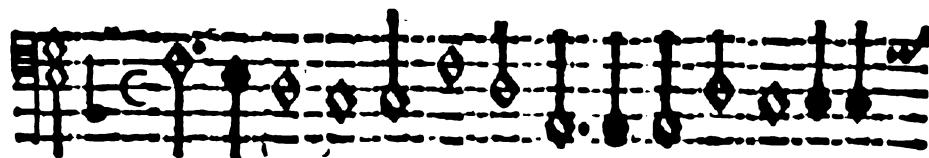
Direlo a chi nol crede Che non viurei s'io non haueffi fede.



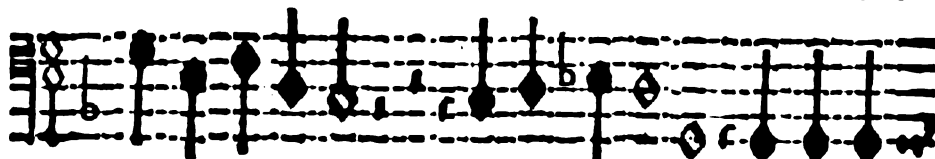
Prima parte.

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BASSO



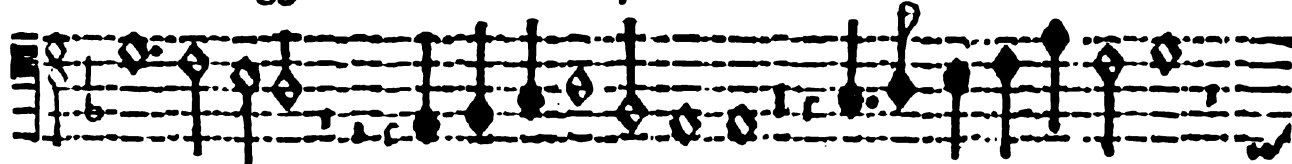
Il mias'al suō de tuoi soavi accenti S'al



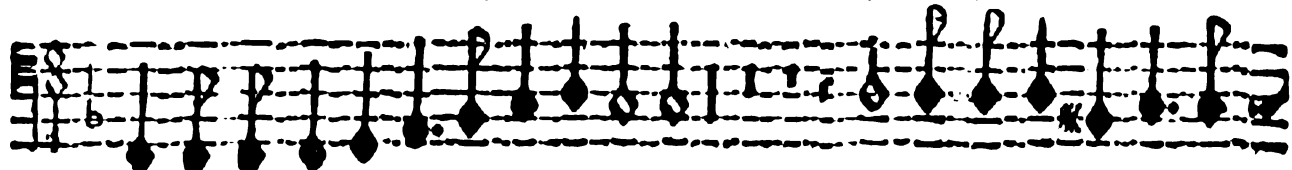
vago lampeggiar del dolce riso S'allo splé-



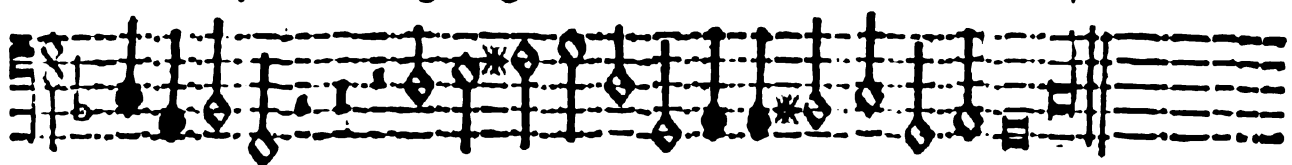
dor de raggi Che nouo paradiso faceano a me ne fieri



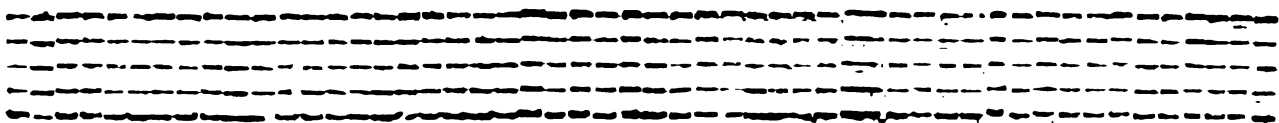
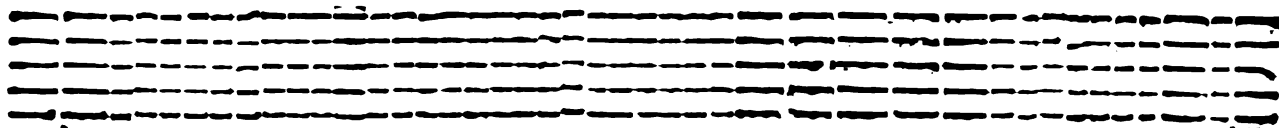
miei tormenti ne fieri miei tormenti Vissi lieto e beato

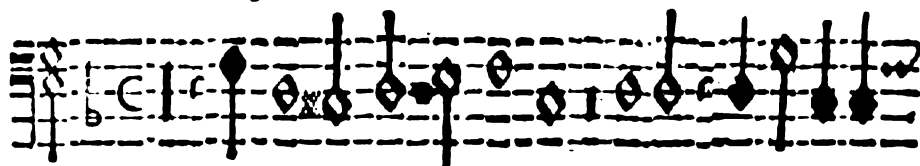


Hor ch'il partir mi toglie ogni mio bene Ahi non sarà più vita

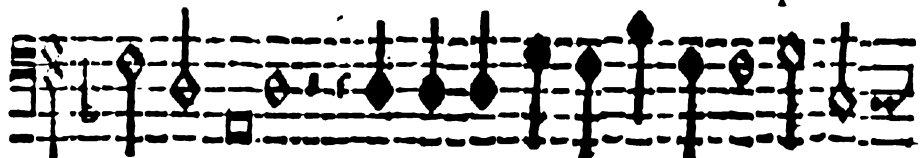


questa mia Ma vera morte ria Ma vera morte ria.

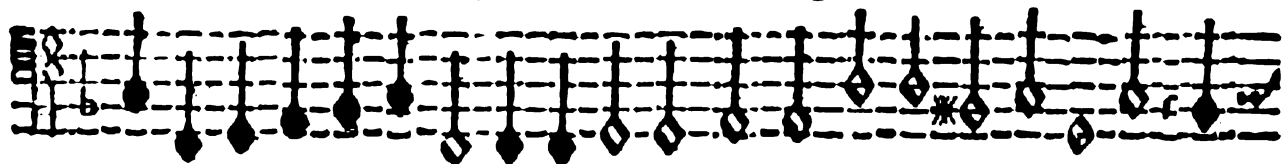




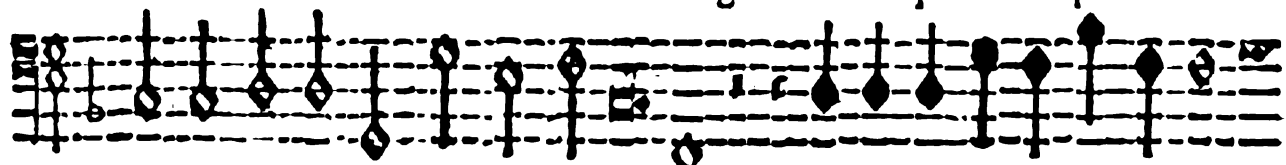
Olori amari e soli Pianti sospiri so-



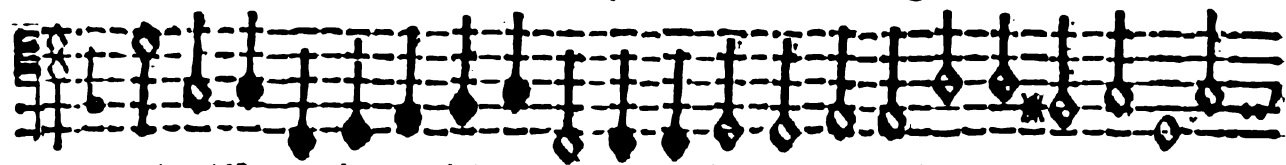
spiri e pene Così già fortunato aminta.



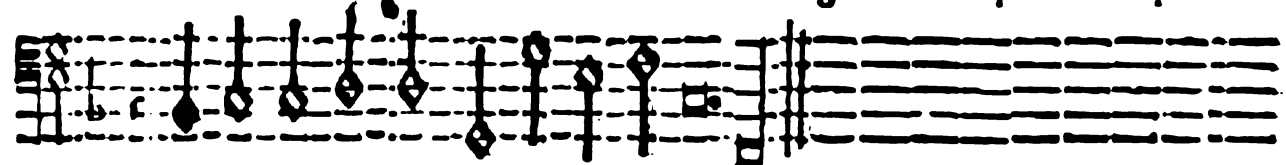
fi Et hora sol ricetta Sarà di graue duol questo mio petto Sa-



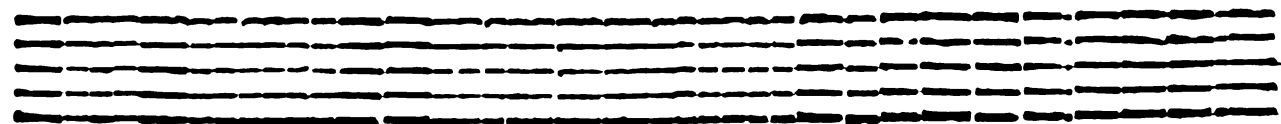
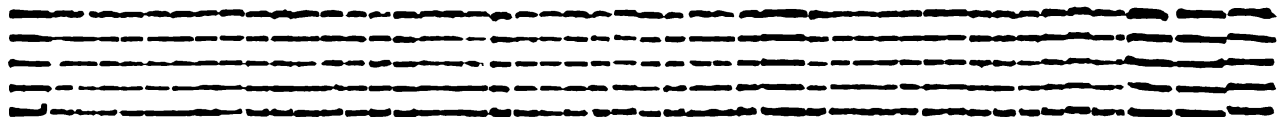
rà di graue duol questo mio petto Così già fortunato Amin-

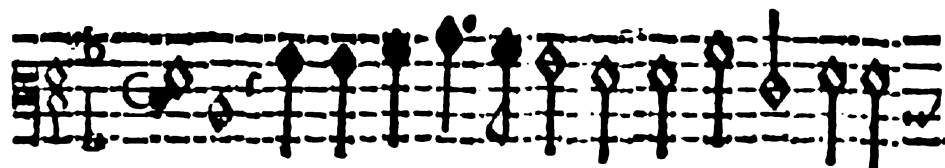


ta io viffi Et hora sol ricetta Sarà di graue duol questo mio petto.

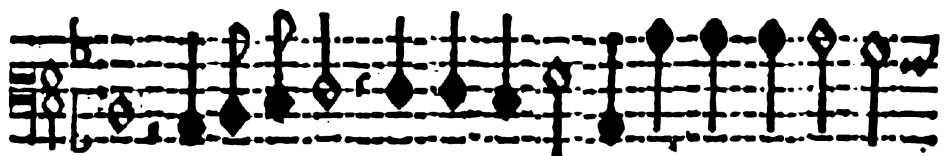


Sarà di graue duol questo mio petto.





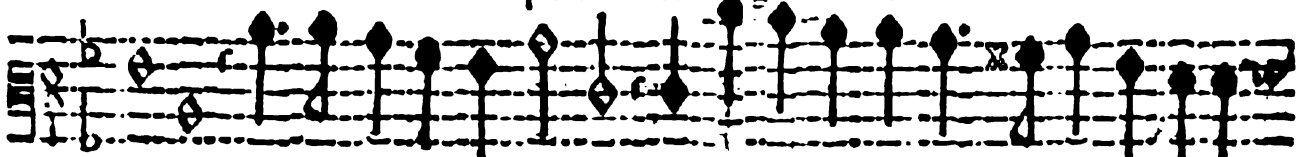
Himè se tanto ama te Di sentir dir ohi-



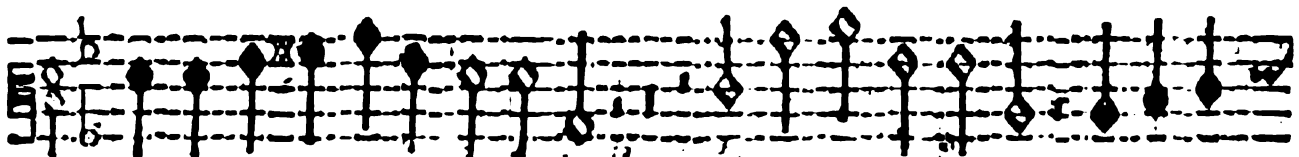
mè Deh Deh perche fate Chi dice ohimè mo-



rire Sio moro vn sol potrete Lan guido e doloroso ohime len-



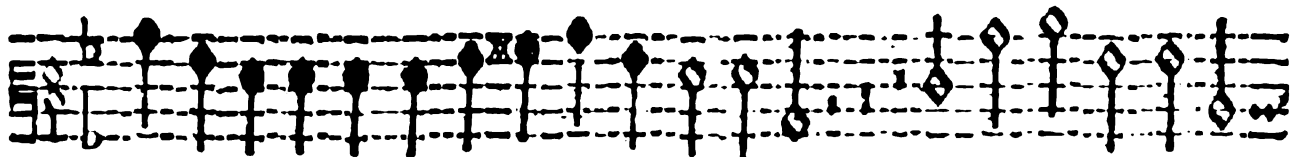
tire Ma se cor mio vorrete Che vit'habbia da voi E voi dame ha-



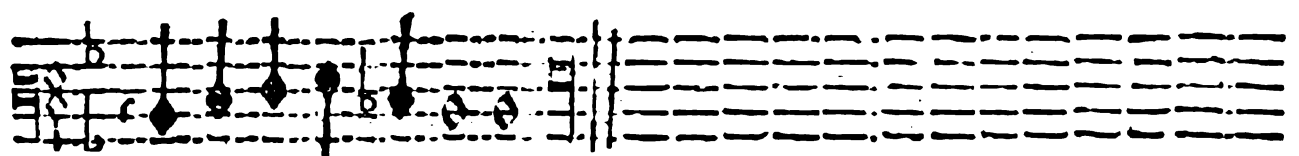
urete Mill'e mille dolci ohimè e mille dolci ohimè e mill'e



mille dolci ohimè Ma se cor mio vorrete Che vit'habbia da voi E



voi dame haurete Mill'e mille dolci ohimè E mille dolci ohimè

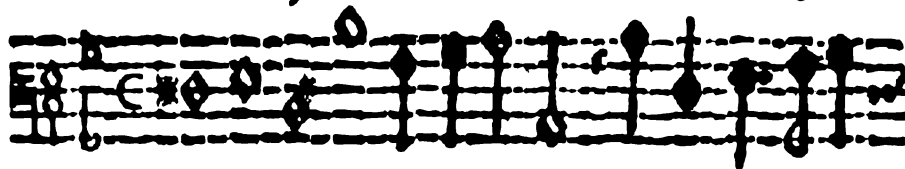


e mill'e mille dolci ohimè.

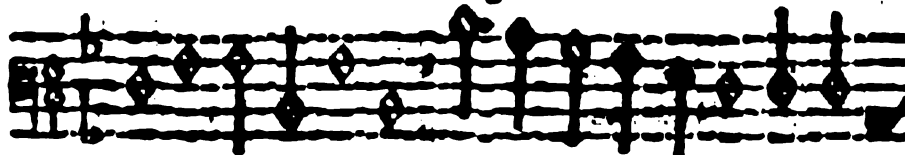
Per il chitarrone.

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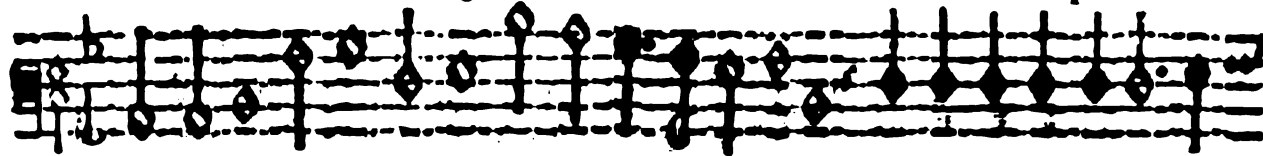
BASSO



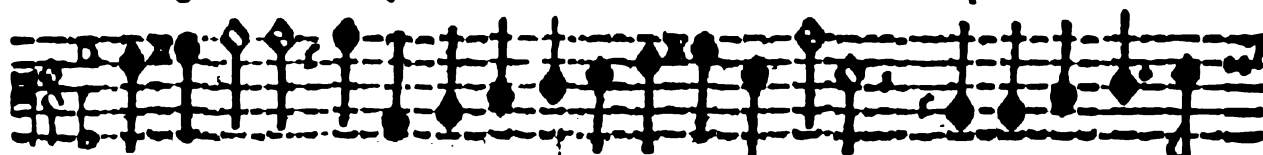
Or mio Deh nò languire Che fai too lan-



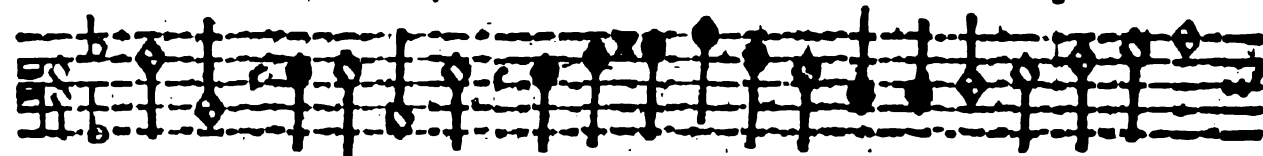
guir l'anima mia Odi i caldi sospiri a



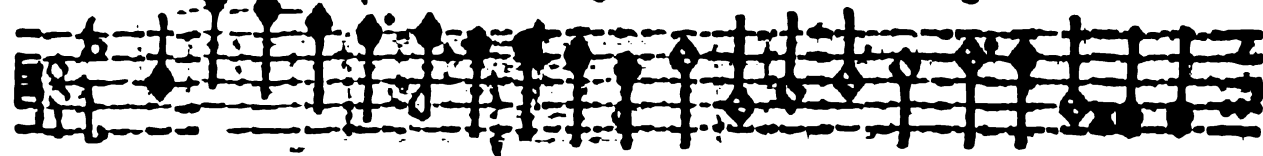
re gl'inuisa La pietate e'l desi re Si ti potessi dar mo-



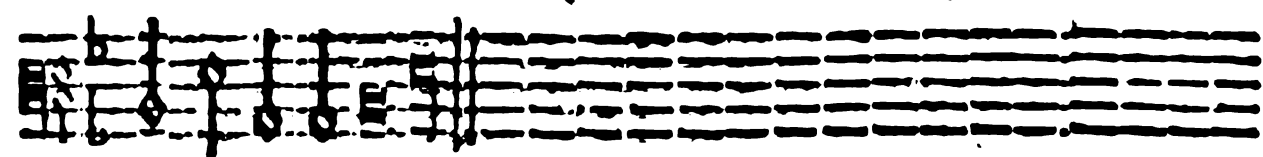
rend'aita Si ti potessi dar morend'aita Morrei per darti



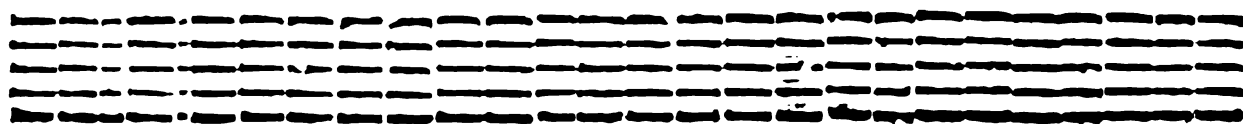
vita Ma vi pi ohimè, ch'ingiustamente more ch'ingiustamente mo-

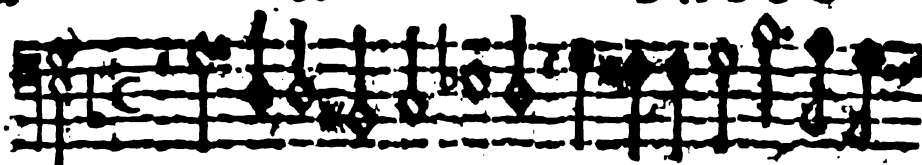


re Chi vivo tien nell'altrui pett'il core nell'altrui pett'il core nel-

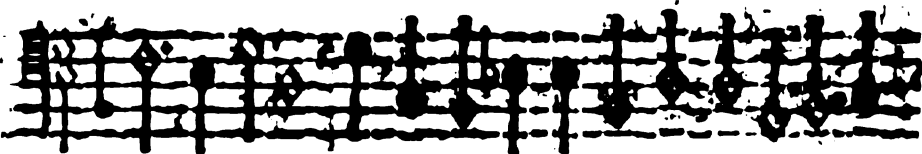


l'altrui petto il core.

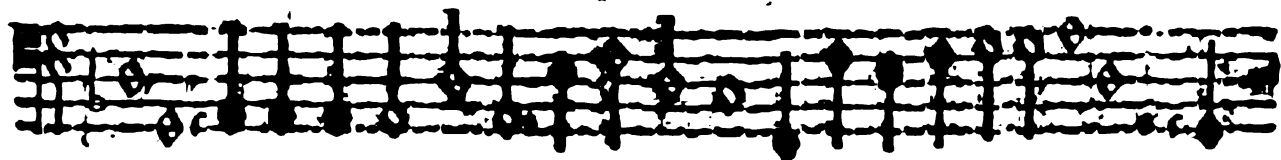




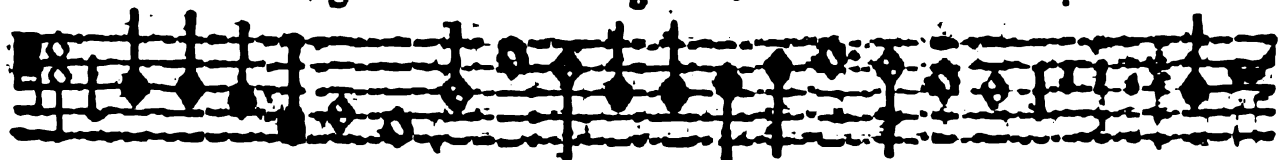
Nata del cor mio Poi che da me mi tra



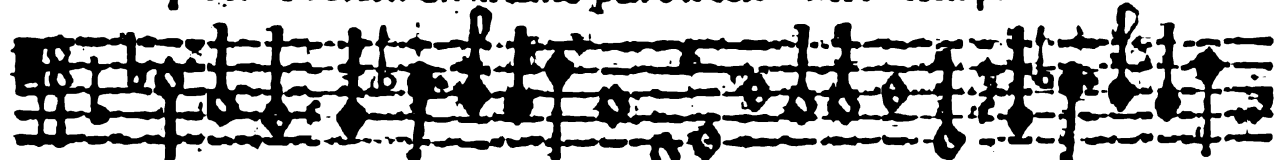
me tu parti Sani conforto alcun a miei marti-



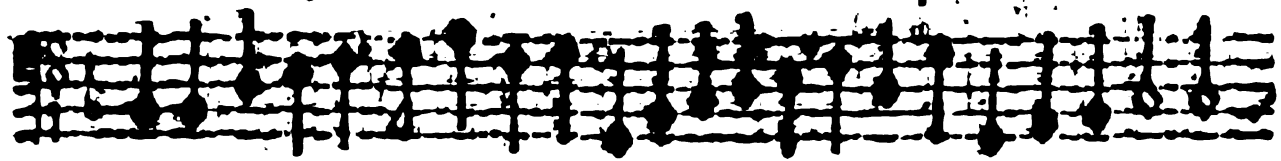
ri Non il degnar ch'almen ti legu'anc'io Soloro' miei sospiri E



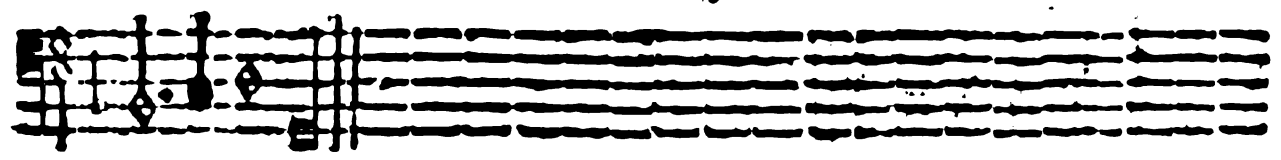
Sol per rimembrarti Ch'in tanto pen'è'n così fiero scarpio Vi-



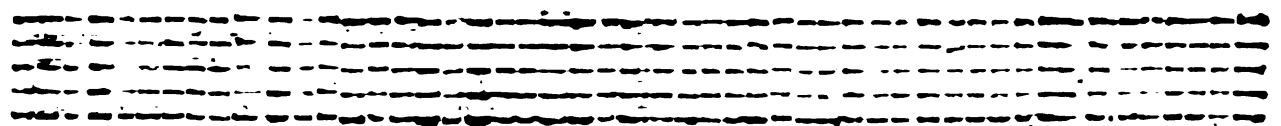
varò d'Amor Varò d'Amor di vera Sed'èscarpio Varò d'A-

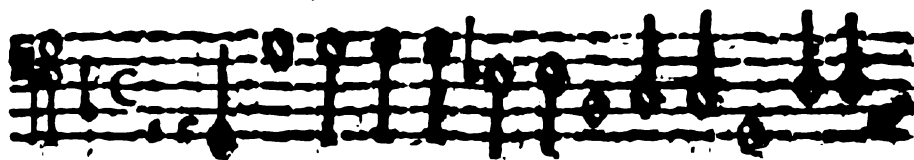


mor di vera sic de' esser pio Varò d'Amor di vera Sed'è-

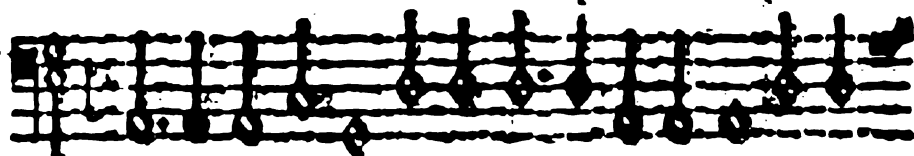


scem pio.

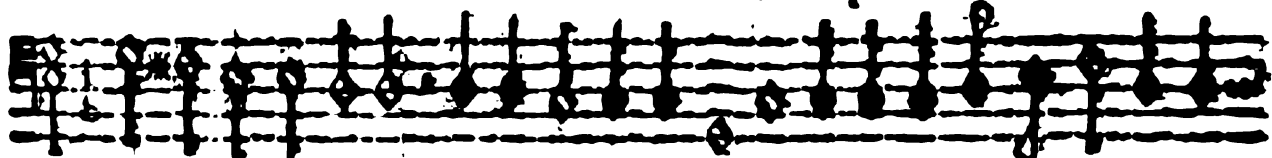




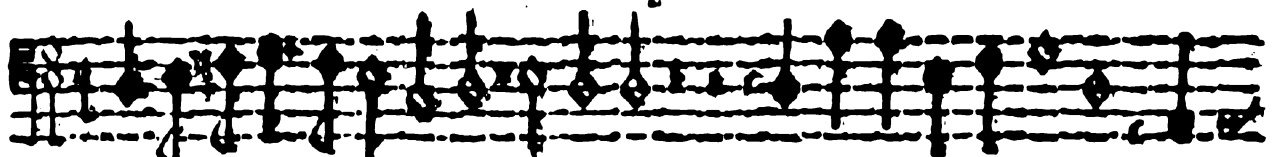
Dite lacrimosi spiriti d'ancora V.



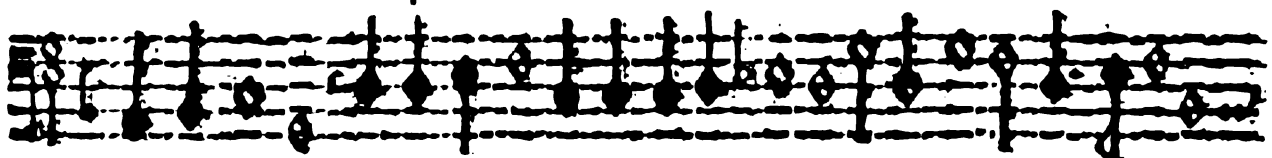
dite noua forte Dè pen'e di tormento Mi



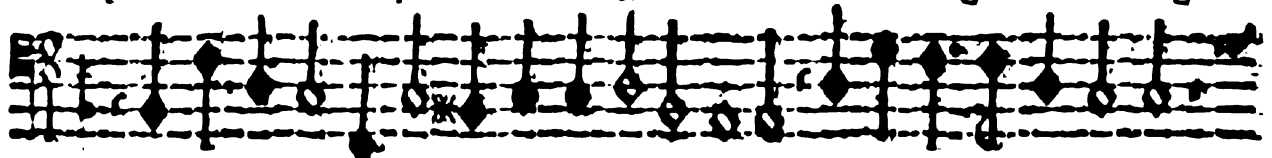
rare crud'affetto. In tremante pietoso Lamia donna crudel La mia



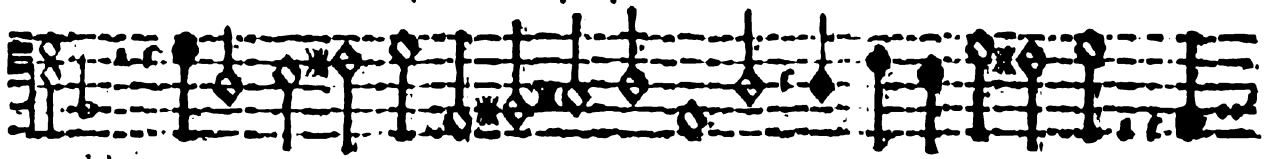
donna crudel più dell'inferno Perche vna sola morte Non



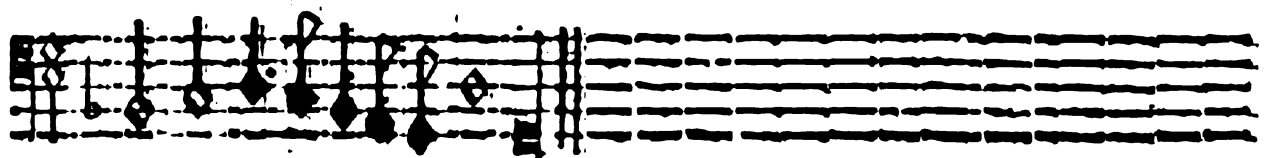
può far faria Nò può far faria ij, la sua ingorda vo, glia



E lamia vita e quasi vna perpetua morte Mi comanda ch'io vna

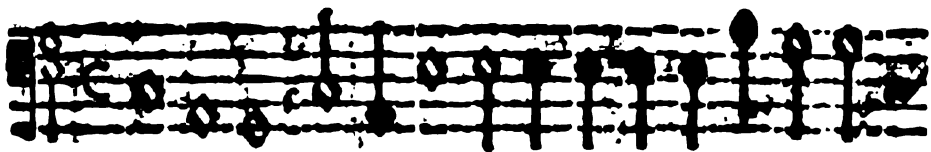
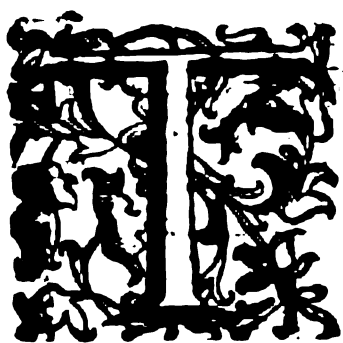


Di mille mort'il di ricetto sia Di mille mort'il di ri-



petto li

a.



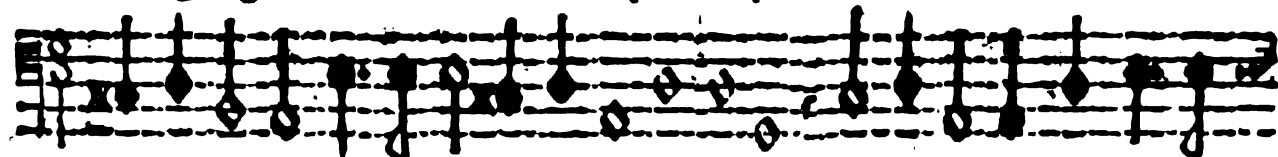
Tirsi mio caro Tirsi E tu ancor m'abbandoni



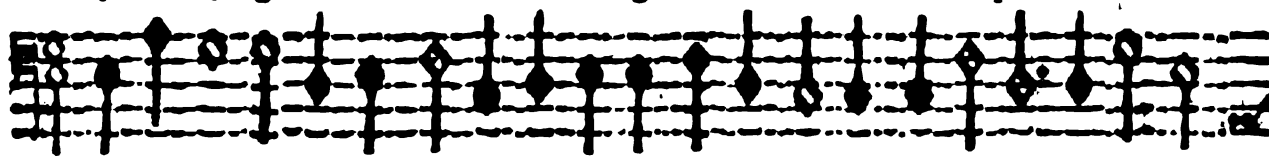
Così morir mi lasci e non m'aiuti Almen non



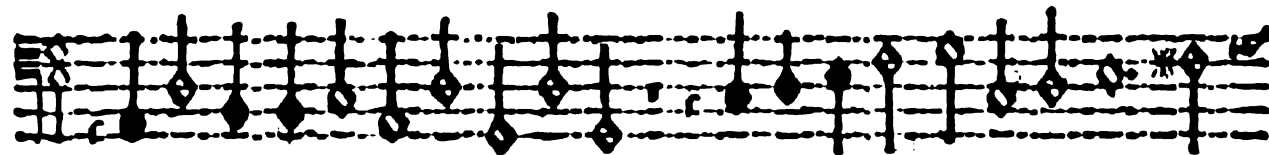
mi negar gl'ultimi baci Ferrirà pur due petti in ferro solo Verterà



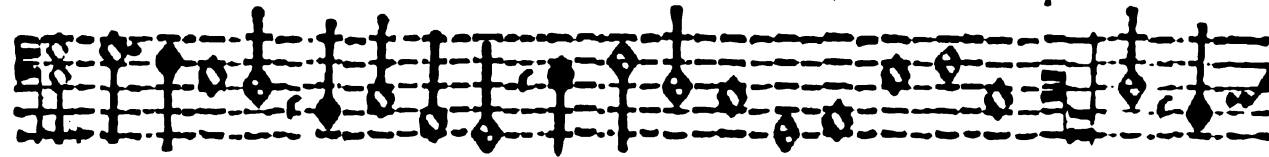
pur la piaga Di tua Filli il tuo sangue Tirsi Tirsi un tempo sì dolce e



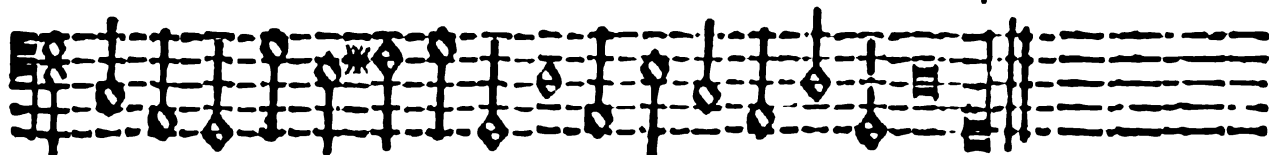
caro nome Ch'invocar non solei in danno mai Soccorri Soccorri



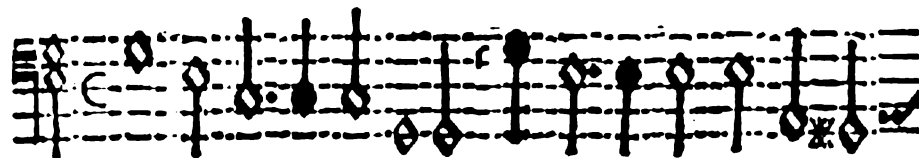
Soccorri Soccorria me tua Filli Che come vedi da spietata



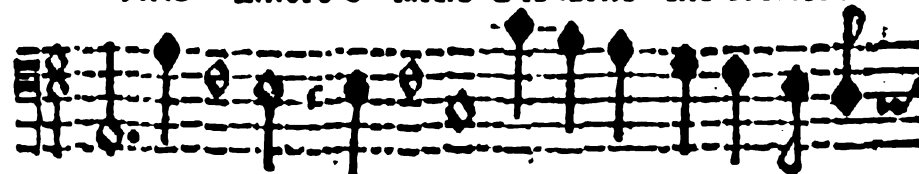
for te Condotta son Condotta son a crud'èmpia morte Con-



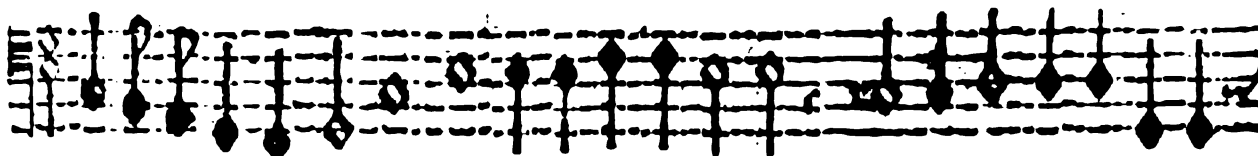
dotta son a crud'èmpia morte a crud'èmpia morte.



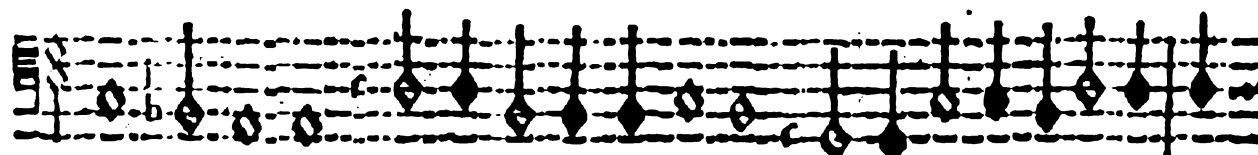
Arlo misero o taccio S'io taccio che foccor's ha-



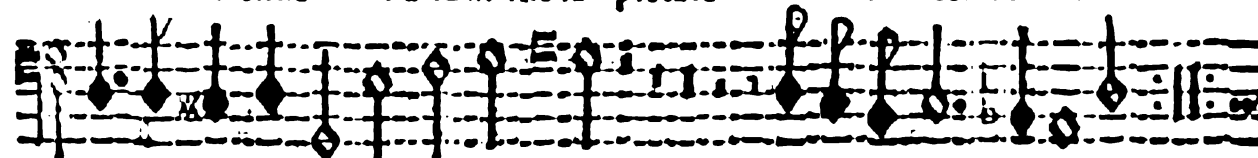
ur'il morire S'io parlo che perdono haurà



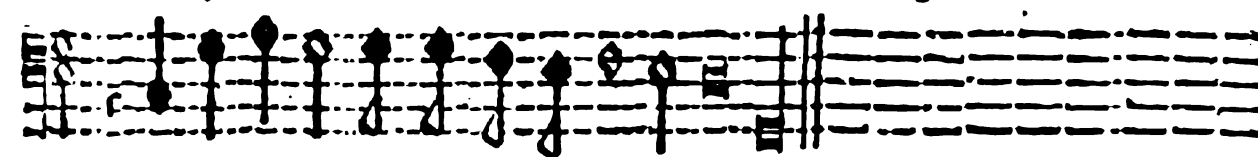
l'ardire Taci che ben s'intende Chiufa fiamma tal'hor da



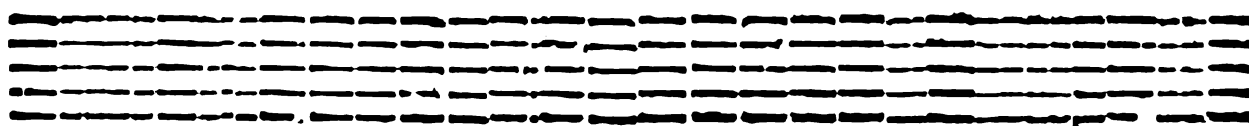
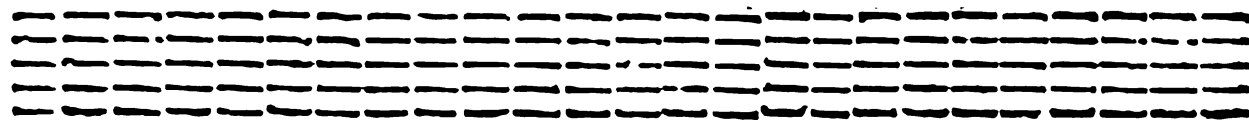
chi l'accende Parla in me la pietate Parla in lei la belrate E



dice quel bel volto al crudo core e non languir d'Amore



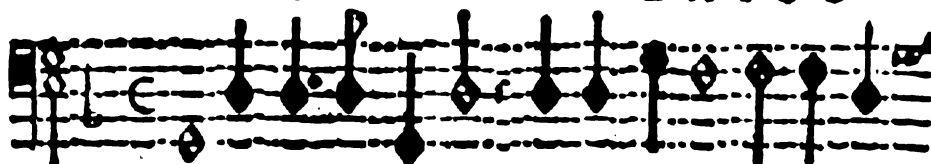
Chi può in'armi e non languir d'Amore.



A sei voci:

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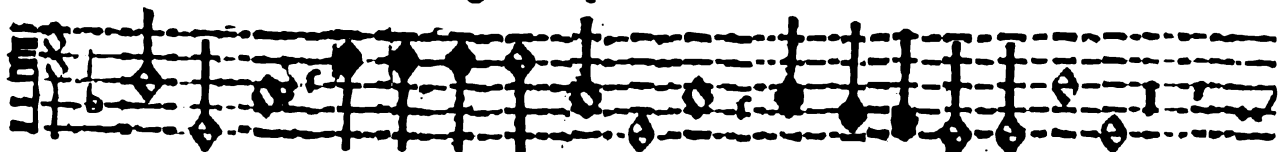
BASSO



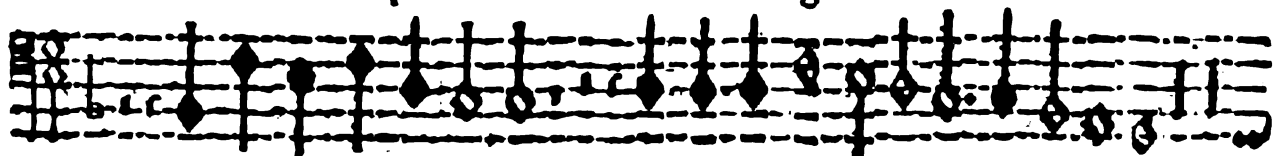
Dol' anima mia egli è pur vero Che can-



giando pensiero Per altrui m'abbandoni Se



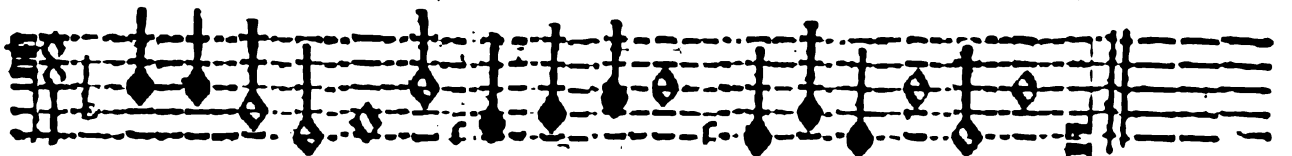
cerchi vn cor che più t'adori & ami Ingiustamente brami



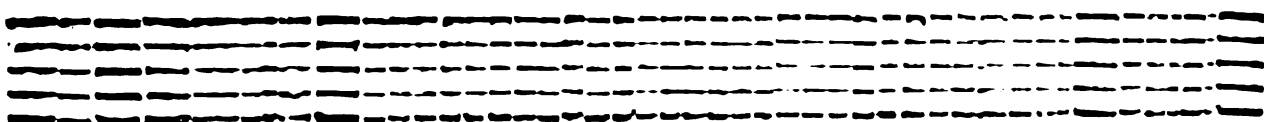
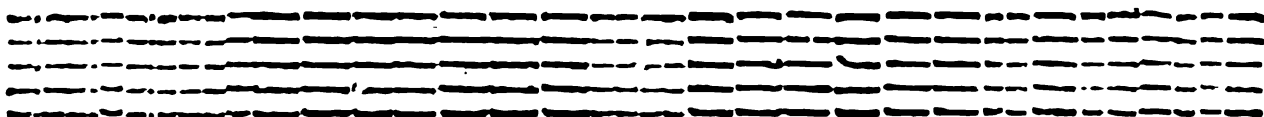
Amar quand'altrui doni E la spietata tua dolce pietate



Ma se cerchi beltate Non mirar me cor mio mira te stes-



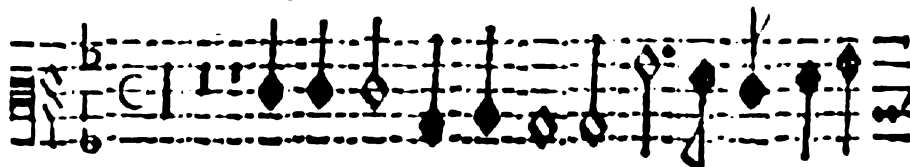
sa In questo volto in questo cor in questo cor impressa.



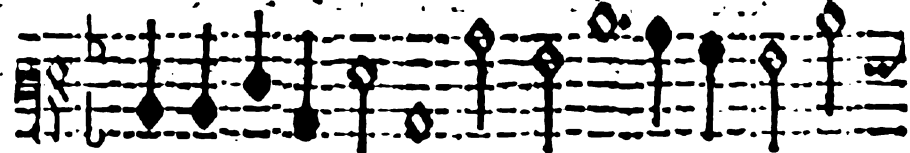
A sei voci.

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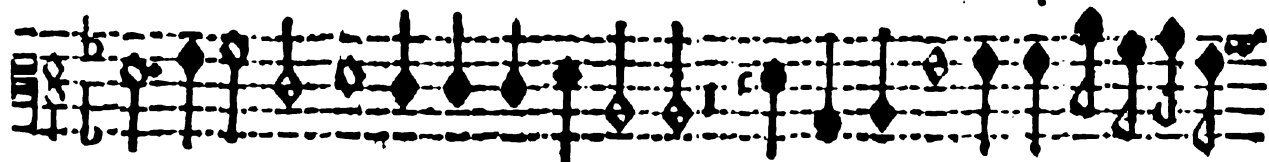
B A S S O



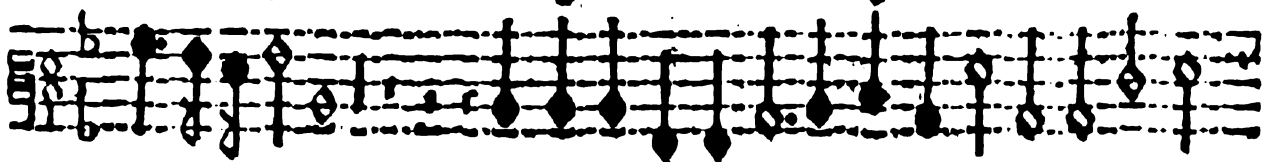
L. partir del mio Sole. Piansi la vita



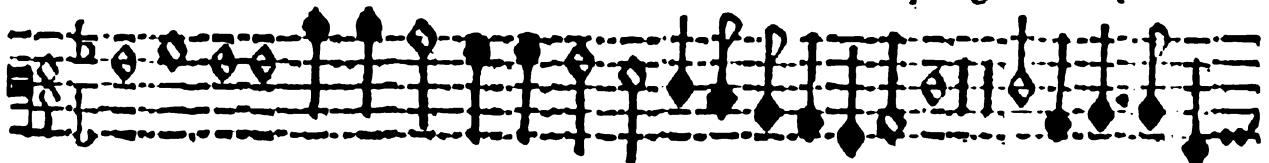
sua la vita mia Ch'al suo duro partir da



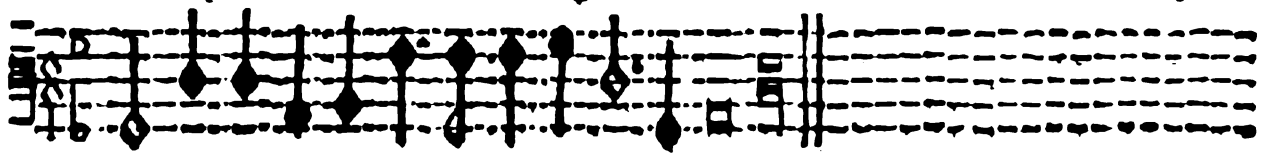
mè partia Hor ch'egli torna Hor ch'egli torna i can-



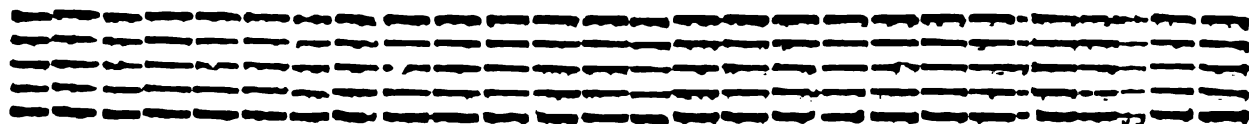
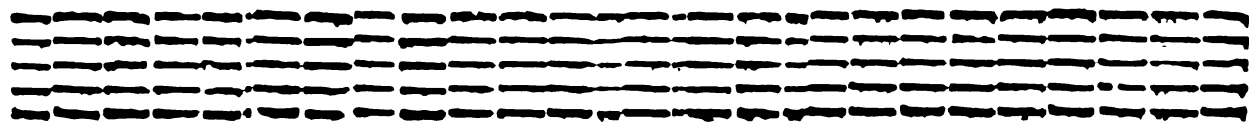
to E con la rimembranza di quel giorno Si pié d'a-



mara pianta Addolcisco la gioia del ritorno O felice par-



tita Che fai più cara col morir la vita,



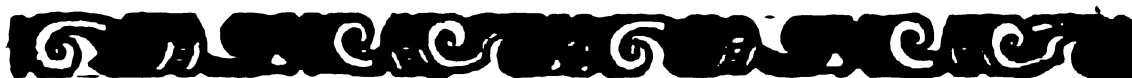


TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

Pur venisti cor mio	1	Dolori amari e soli. sec. par.	13
Felice chi vi mira	2	Per il Chittarrone.	
Che non fai che non pensi	3	Ohime se tanto amate	14
S'io miro in te m'uccidi	4	Cor mio deh non languire	15
Deh com'in van chiedete	5	Anima del cor mio	16
O com'è gran martire	6	Vedite lagrime	17
Arsi vn tempo ed'amai	7	Ti ch'io mio	18
O donna troppo cruda	8	Parlo misero o taccio	19
Rimanti in pace. pri. par.	9	A sci.	
Ond'io di morte. sec. par.	10	O dolc'anima mia	20
Dirmi che più non amo	11	Al partir del mio sole.	21
Silvia s'al suon. pri. par.	12		