

Q V I N T O

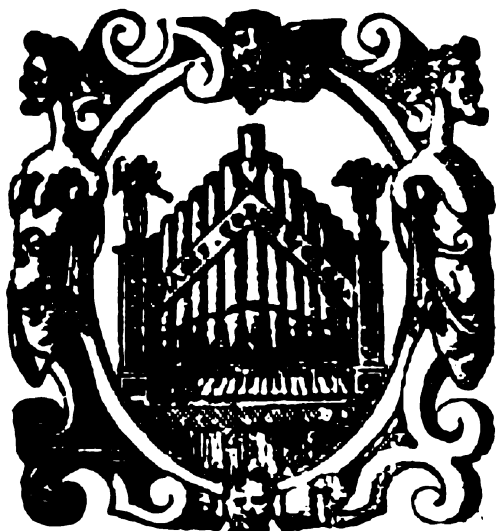
# IL PRIMO LIBRO DE MADRIGALI

A CINQUE VOCI.

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO

con alcuni di detti Madrigali per cantar nel  
Chitarrone, con la sua intavolatura  
posta nel Soprano.

*Novamente corretta & ristampato.*

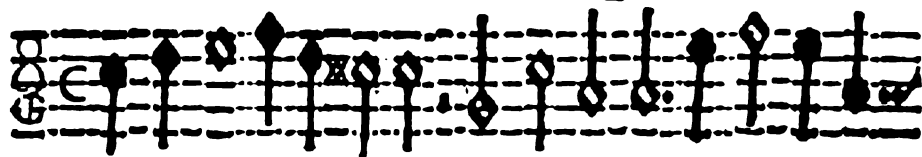


In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

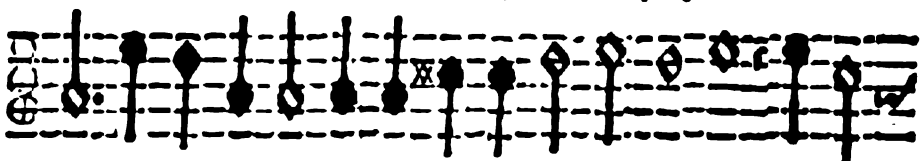
M D C VII.

E

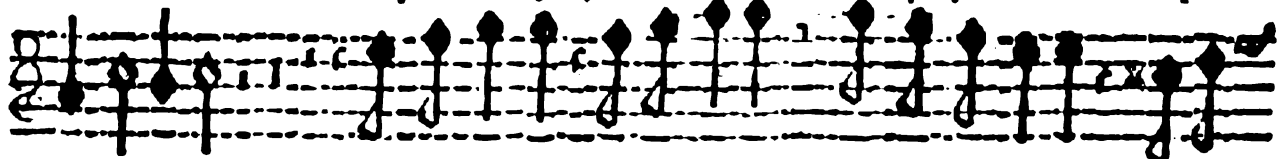




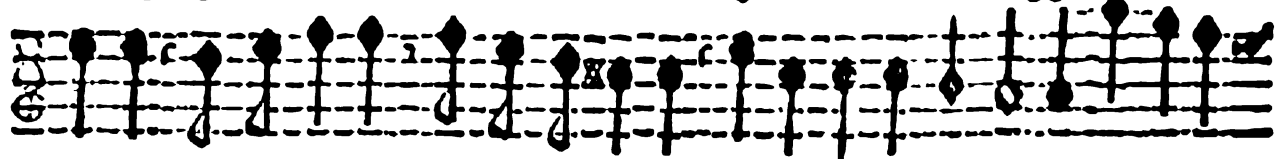
Vr venisti cor mio E pur t'hò qui presente E



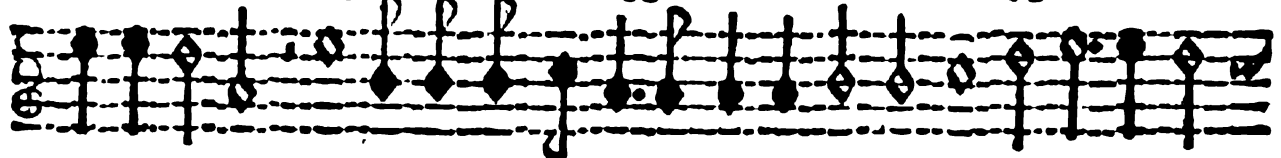
pur t'hò qui presente E pur t'hò qui presente e pur



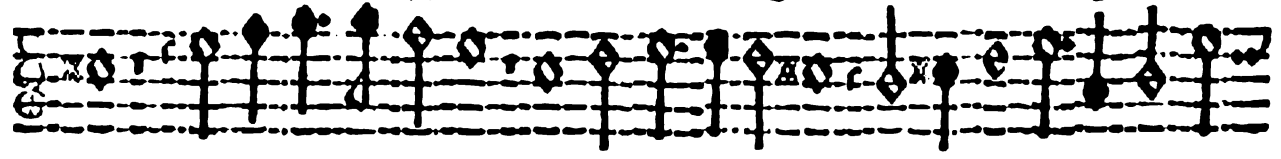
ti veg gio E non dormo e non sogno e non vaneggio E non



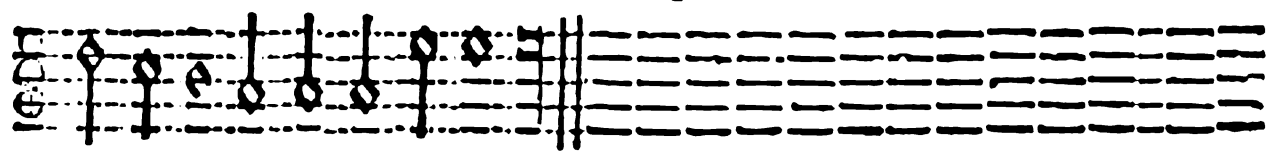
dormo e non sogno e non vaneggio Venisti sì ma fuggi Sì ratto



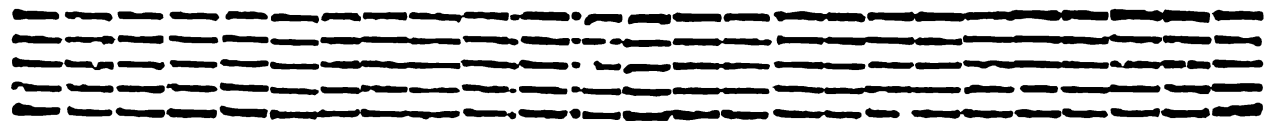
che mi struggi Ahi fuggitiua vista de gl'amanti Come sogno sei

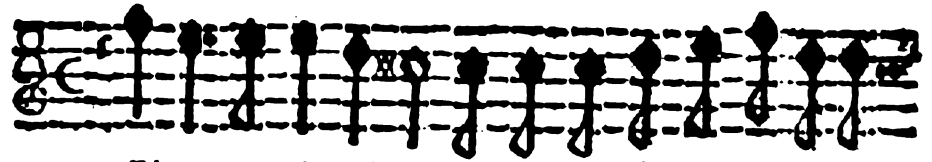


tu Come sogno sei tu Come sogno sei tu Come sogno sei tu d'oc-



chi veggianti d'occhi veggianti.

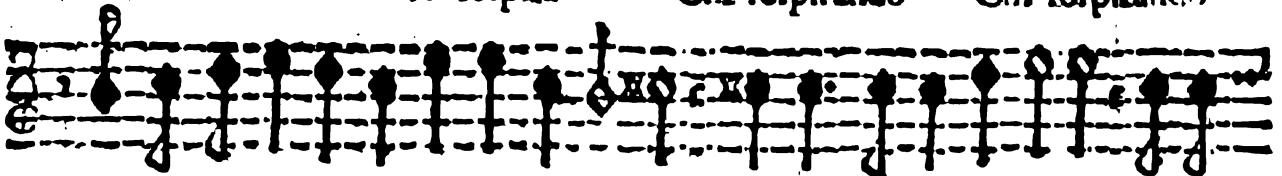




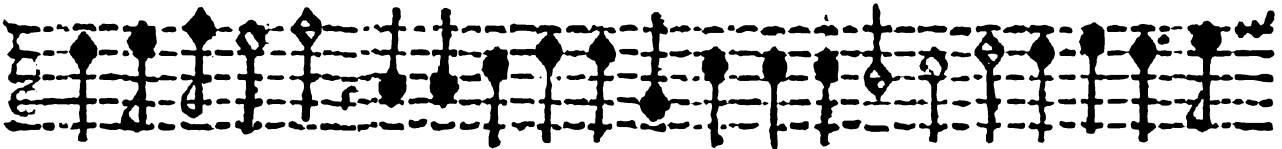
Elce chi vi mira Ma più felice chi per



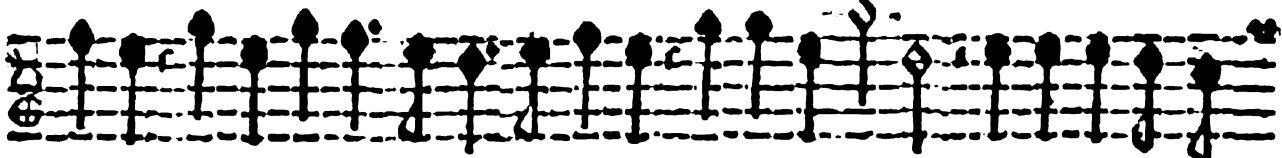
voi sospira Chi sospirando Chi sospirando



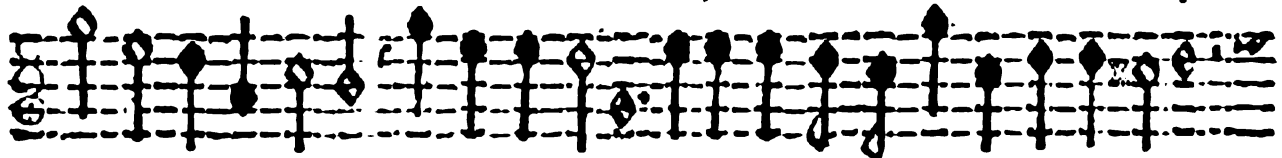
... ij. ... fa sospirar voi Ben hebbe amica stella Chi per



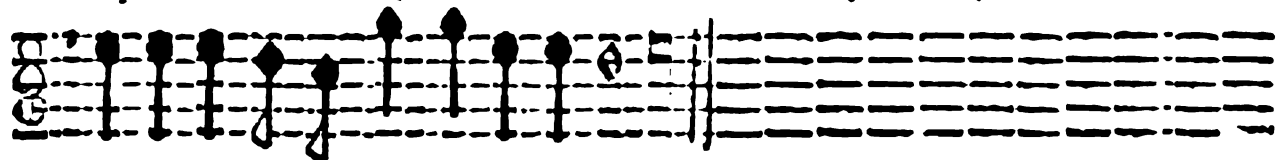
donna sì bella Può far contento i vn l'occhi el desio l'occhi el desio



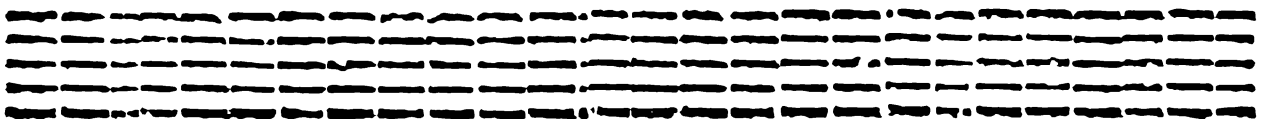
o l'occhi el desio o ij E sicuro può

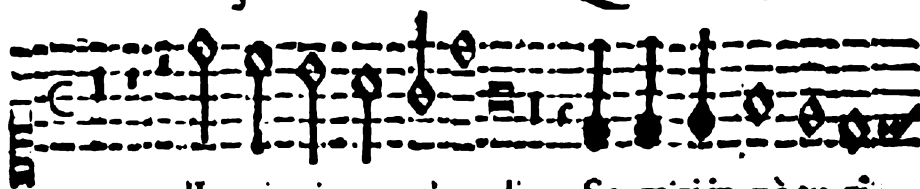


dir quel cor è mio quel cor è mio E sicuro può dir quel cor è mio

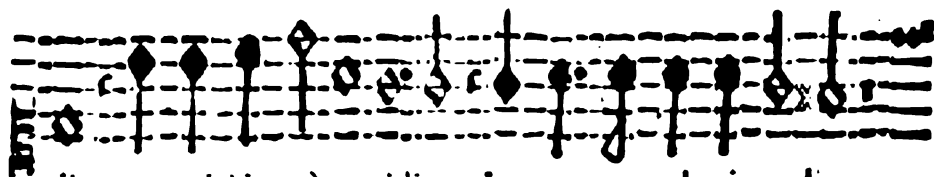


E sicuro può dir quel cor è mio.

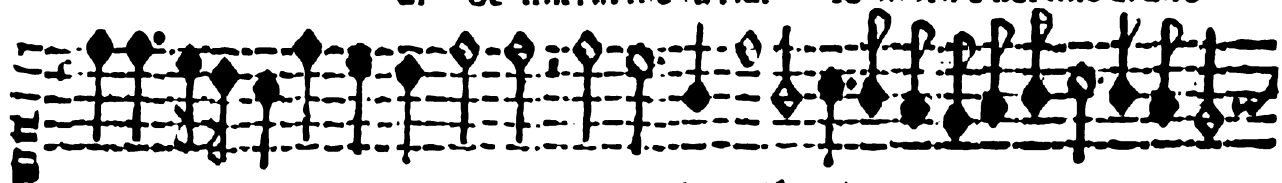




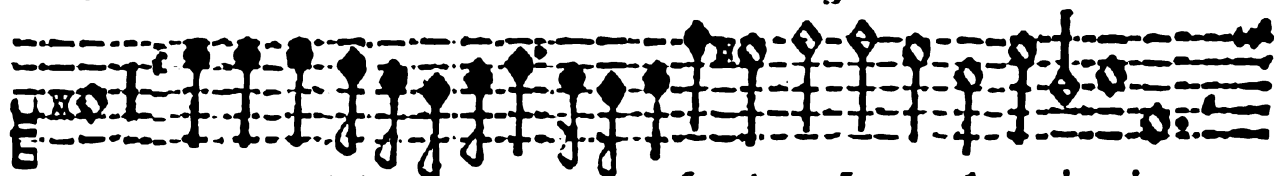
Io miro in te m'uccidi Se miri in mè tu ri-



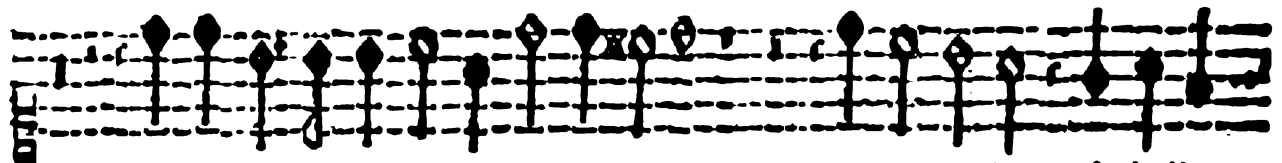
di Se miri in mè tu ridi lo moro e nel mio ardire



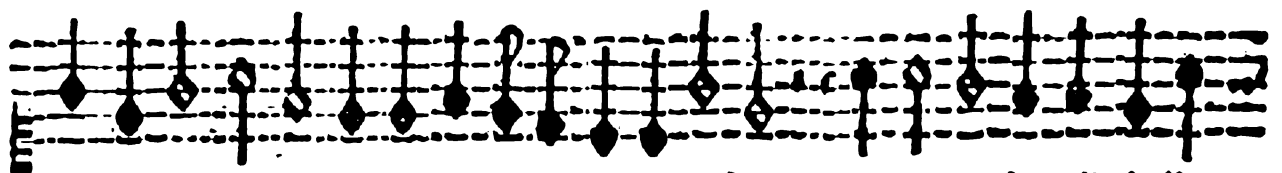
Tu ri di al mio morire A te da il riso gio-



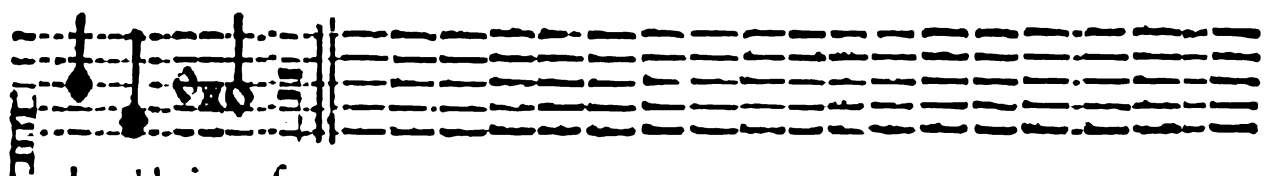
ia A te da il ri so gioia La uort'a me da noia



Pur bramo esser mirando e ofando vecio Per non turbar di bella



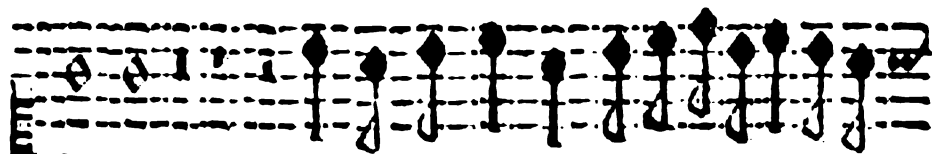
donn'il riso di bella don na il riso Per non turbar di bella



dona il ri so.

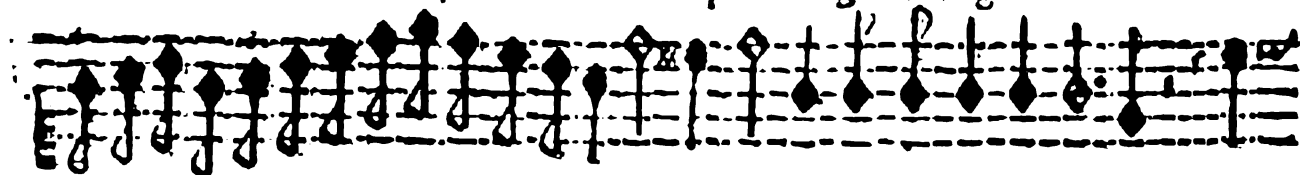


He non fai che nō pensi Crudel Crudel perch'io so-

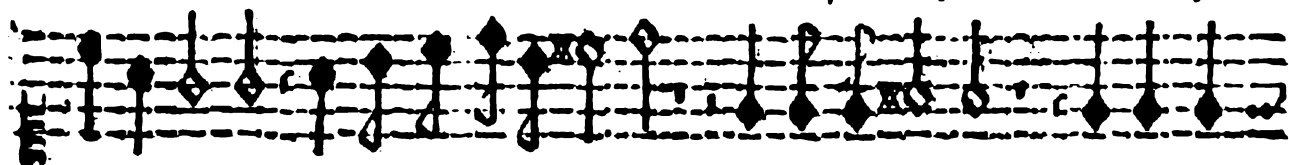


spiri

S'apri in me gl'occh'e gi-



ri Gl'apri tu per mirarmi per

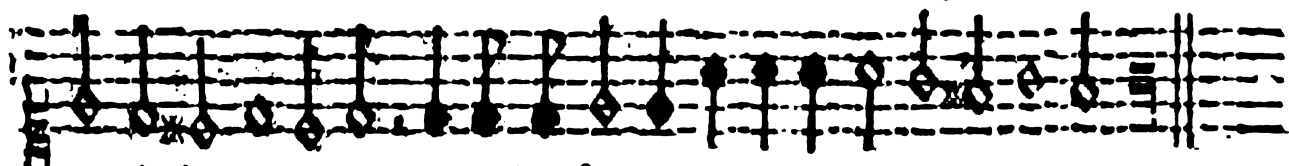


lacrimarmi

Anzi per lacrimarmi

Ecco il sangue

Del miser

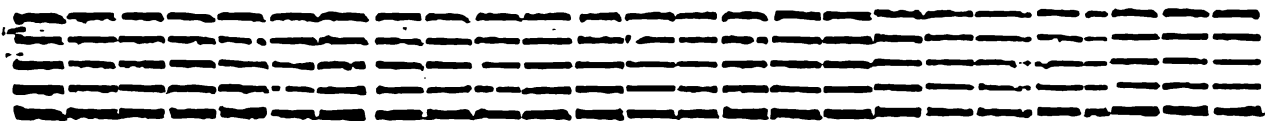
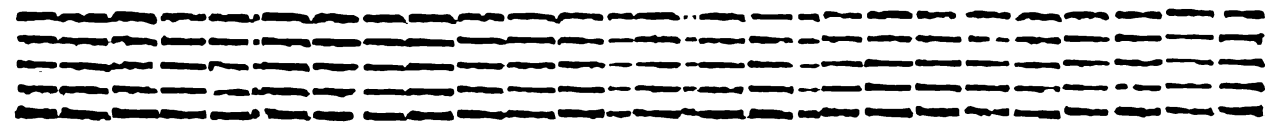
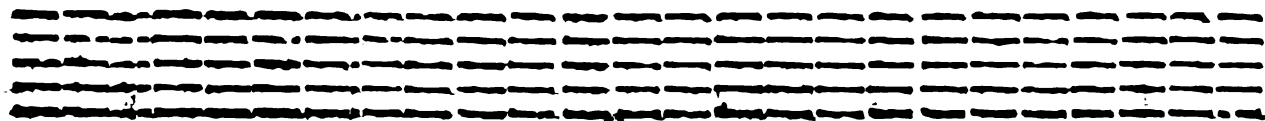


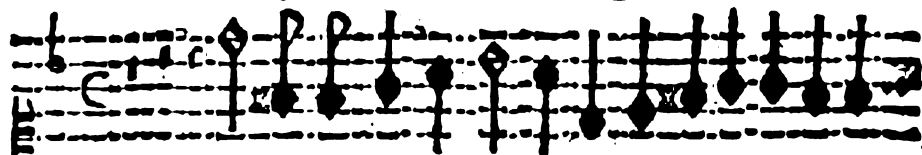
cor che lan

gue Ecco il

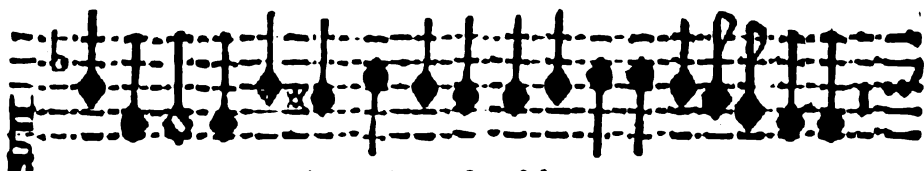
sangue Del miser cor che lan

gue.



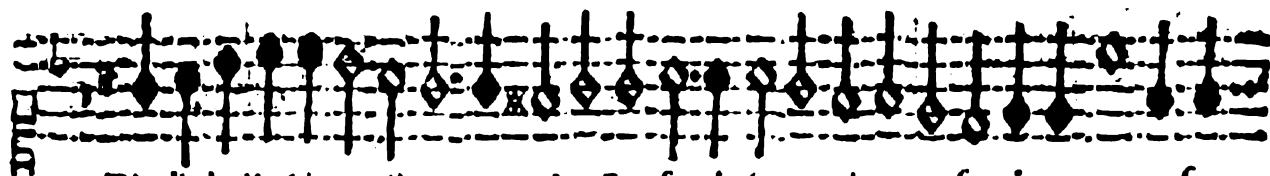


Eh com'in van chiedete D'udir bella Sirena il

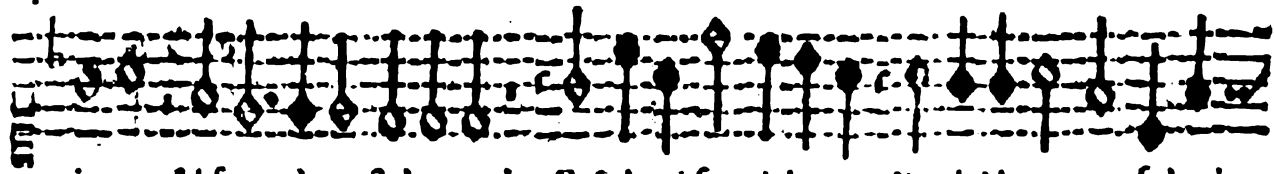


canto mio D'udir bella Siren' il canto mi

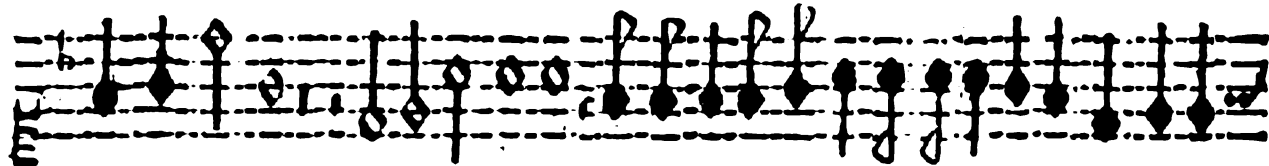
o



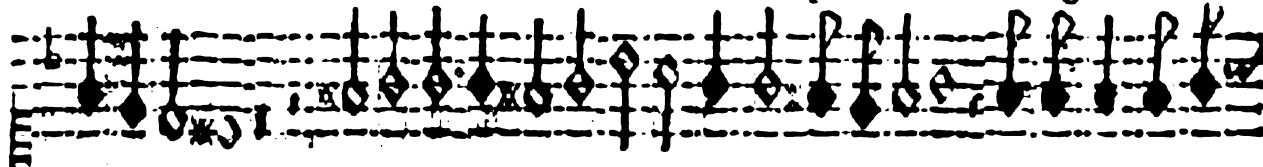
D'udir bella Sirena il canto mio Se sorda fete voi muto son io muto son



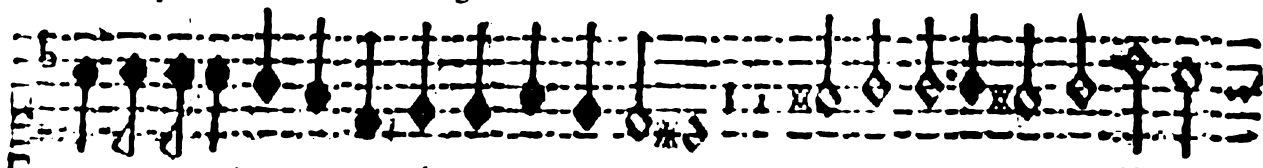
io Al fu in de vostr' accen.i E sol mi suon'al core Perdei la voce e sol mi



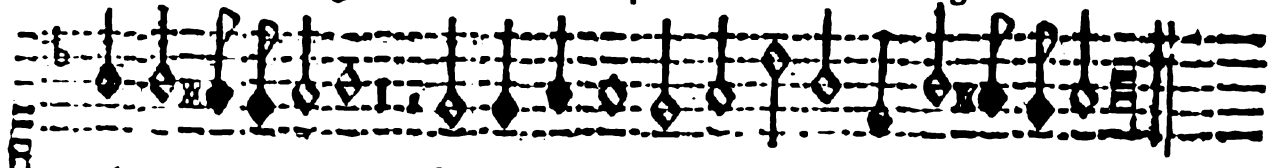
suon'al core e di lamenti E s'el vostro rigore A voi ne togl' il suo mi-



rat' il pianto Che le lagrime mie son' il mio can to E s'el vostro ri-



gore A voi ne toglie il suo mirate il pianto Che le lagrime mie sono il

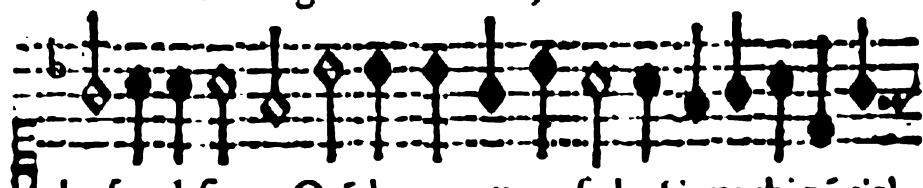


mio can to sono il mio can to sono il mio can to.

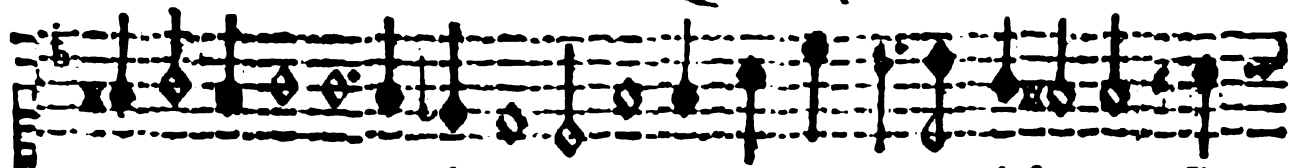


Com'è gran martire ij

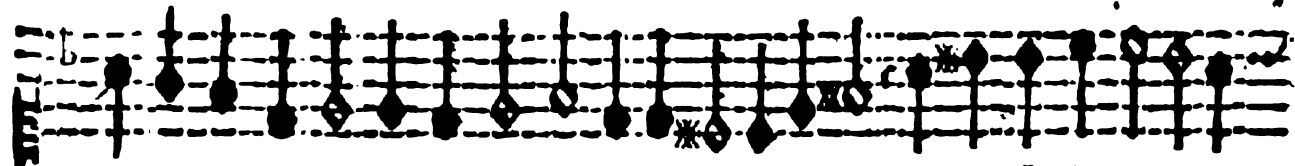
A'ce-



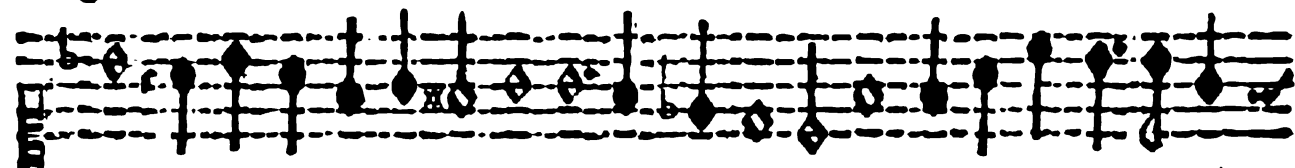
lar suo desiro Quando con pura fede S'amachinò s'el



cre de O mio soave ardore O mio dolce desio So-



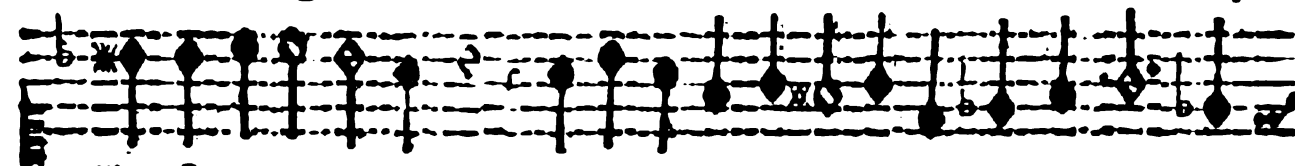
gnun'ama il suo core E voi fete il cor mio All'hor all'hor fia ch'io nò v'a-



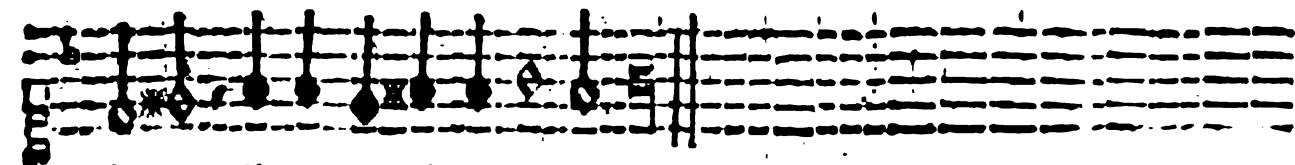
mi Che viuer più non brami O mio soave ardore O mio dolce de-



fio S'ognun'ama il suo core E voi fete il cor mio All'hor al-

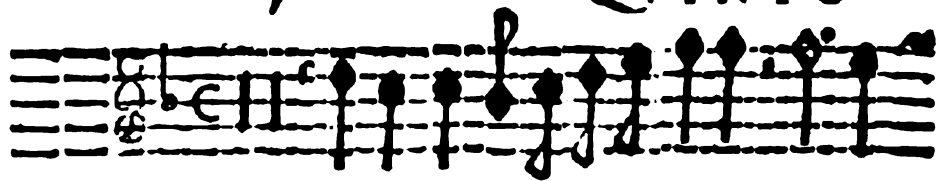


l'hor fia ch'io nò v'a mi Che viuer più non brami Che viuer più non



brami Che viuer più non bra mi.

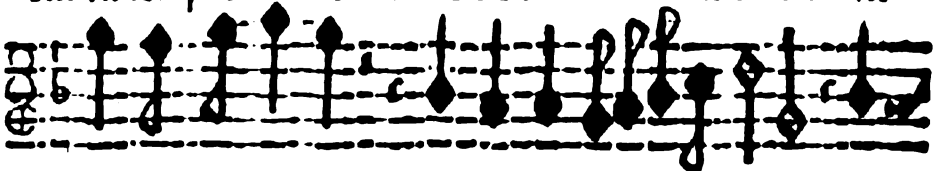




Rsi vn tempo.

E di che fiam

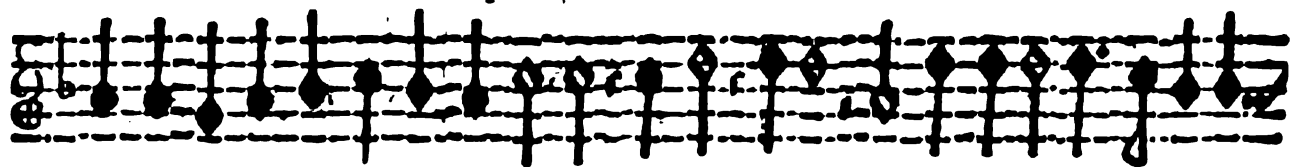
ma Ansi vn



temp'ed amai

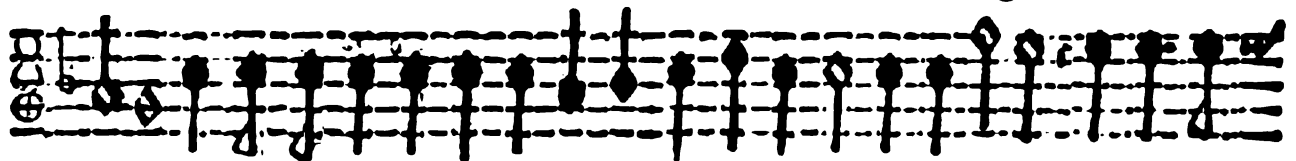
E di che fiam

ma E



di che fiam'e con che fed'amore

Tu'l'ai Tu'l'ai ch'eri signore De la mia

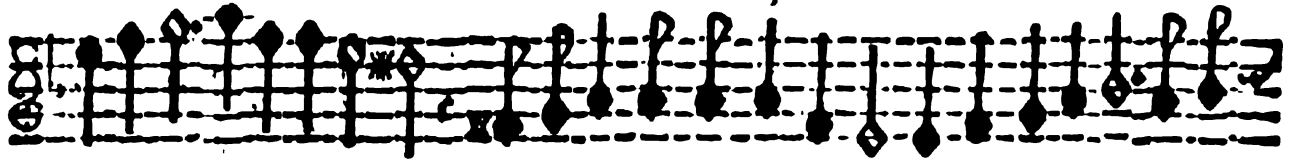


vita Hor se l'ufato

foco

In me non ha più loco

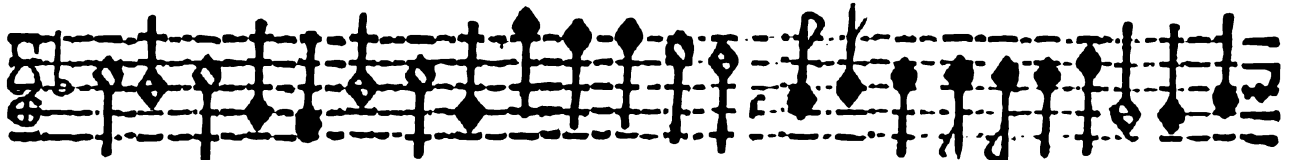
Perdona Perdon'al



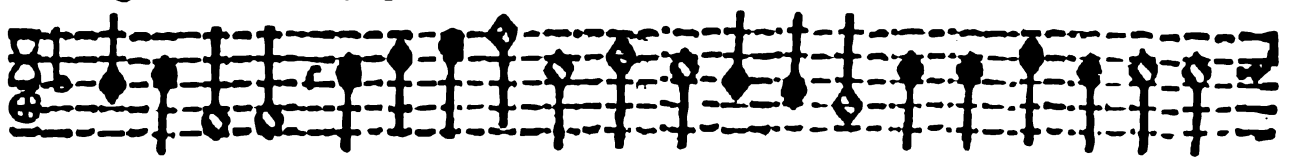
cor tradit'ed innocente

Che non hà sì cocente

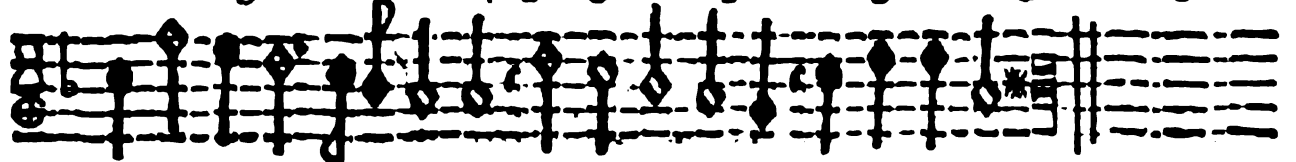
Fiamma tutt'il tuo re-



gno Che nō la spēg'il gel d'un giusto sdegno



Che nō ha sì cocente Fiamma tut-



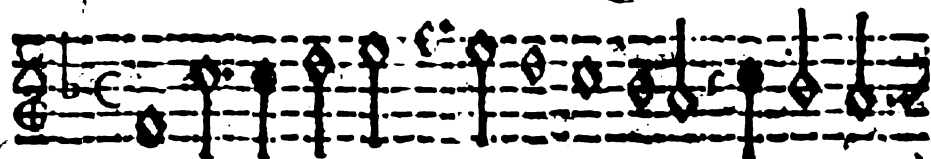
d'un giusto sde

gno ij

d'un giusto sdegno.

Mad. di Salamon Rossi. A 5. lib. pri. E 5

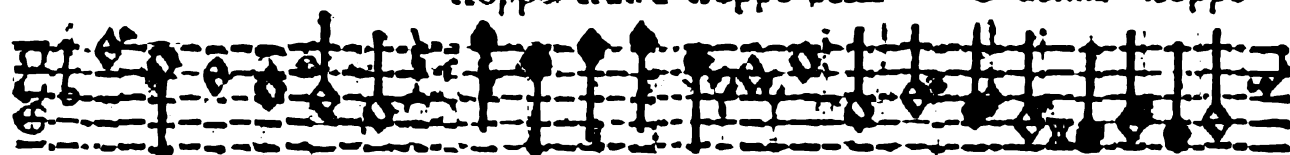
# Q V I N T O



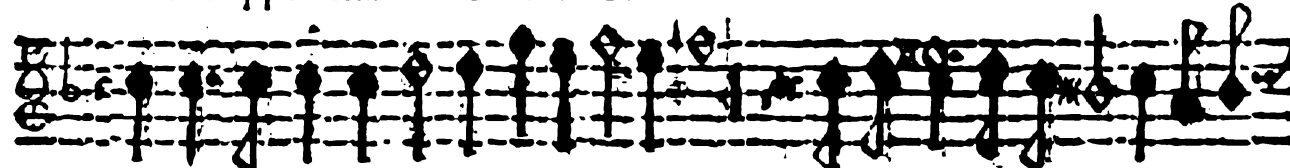
Donna troppo crude troppo bella O donna



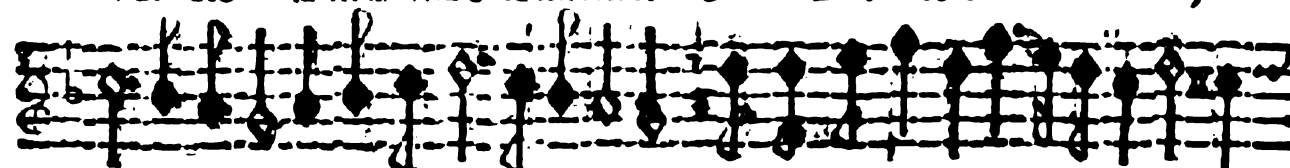
troppo crude troppo bella O donna troppo



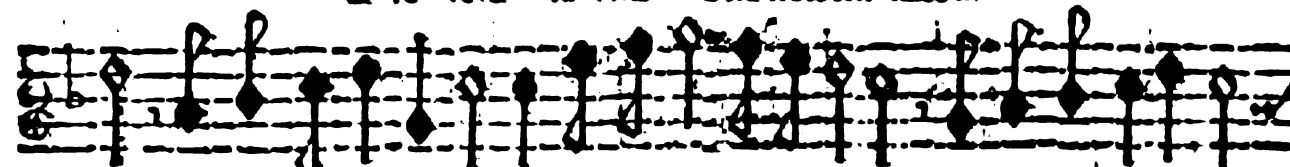
crude troppo bella Da voi vi la mia sorte Voi fate la mia vi ta



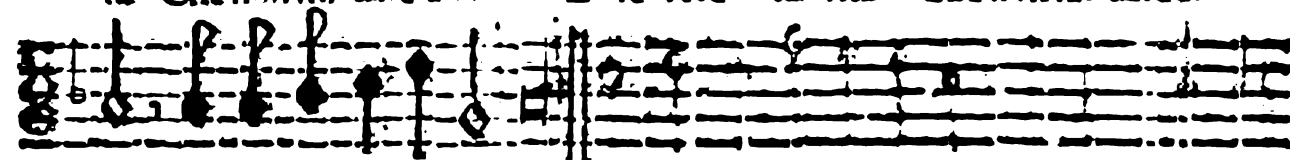
Voi fate la mia vita e la mia mor te E se fate la vita ij



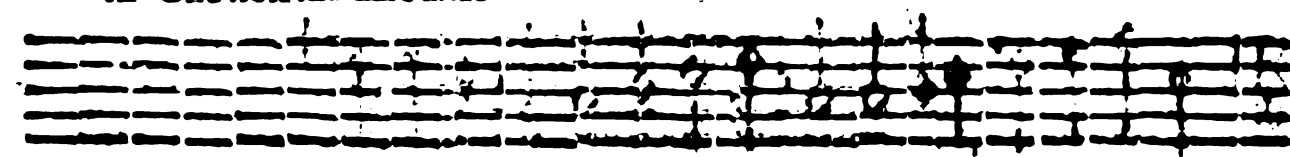
E se fate la vita Che non mi date ai-



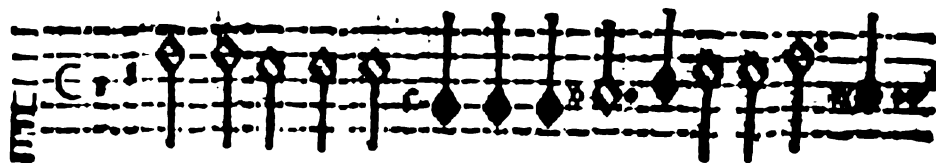
ra Che non mi date ai- E se fate la vita Che non mi date ai-



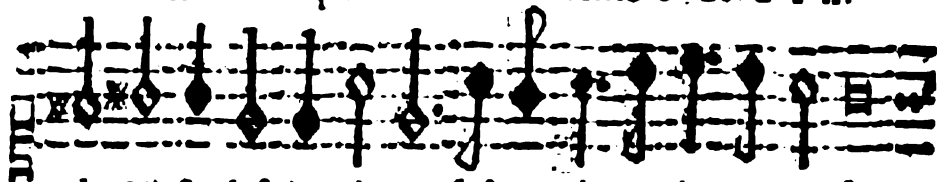
ra Che non mi date aita.



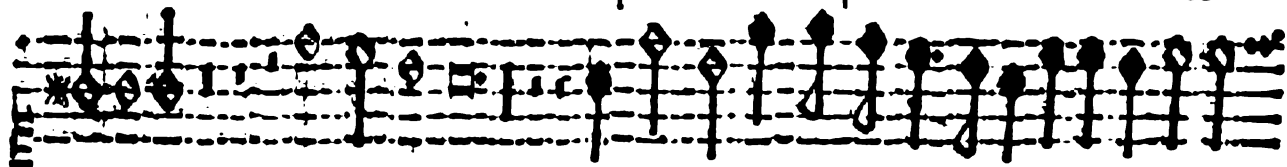
obbligato



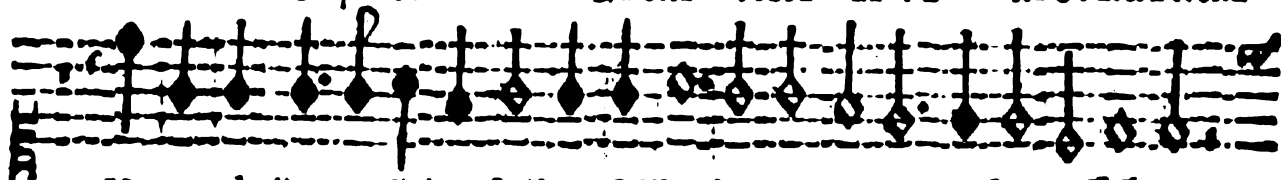
Imanti in pace alla dolente e bera Fili-



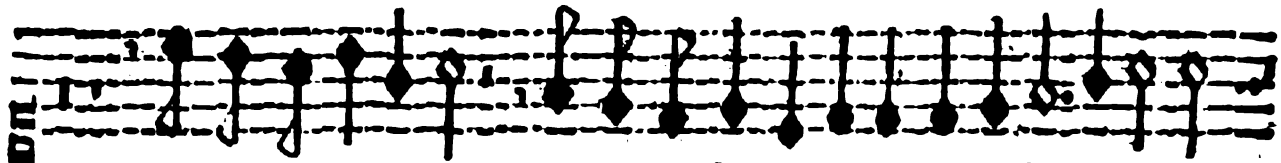
da Tirsi sospirando sospirando dil se



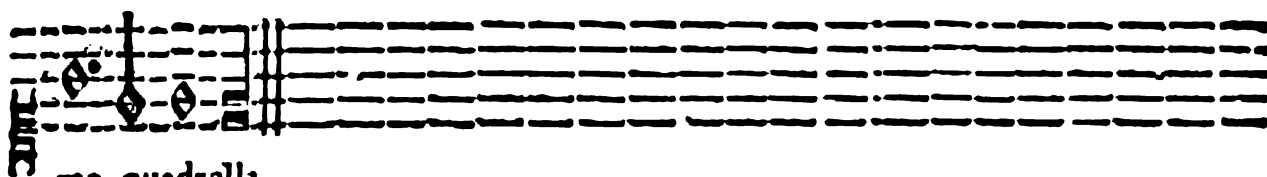
Rimanti empio fato Ed ella Hora da l'una e l'altra stella



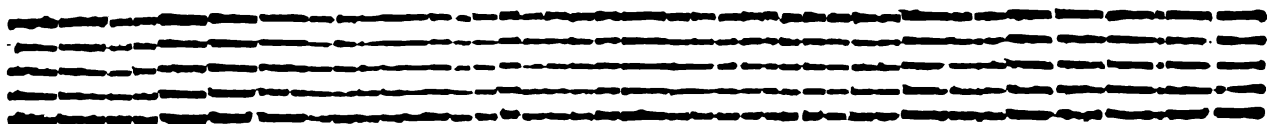
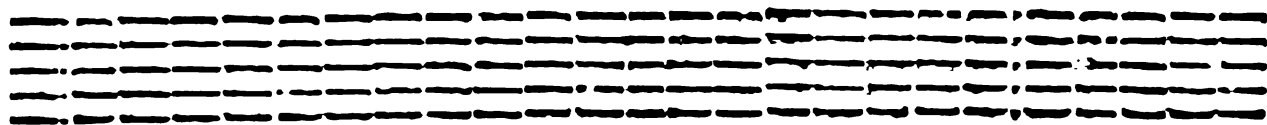
Hora da l'una e l'altra stella Stillando amaro vmore i lumi affisse



e gli trassile il cor e gli trassile il cor di pietosif si-



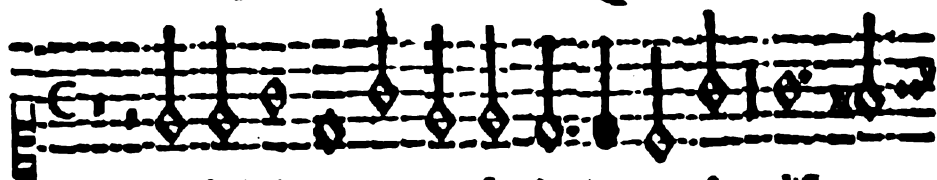
me quadrella.



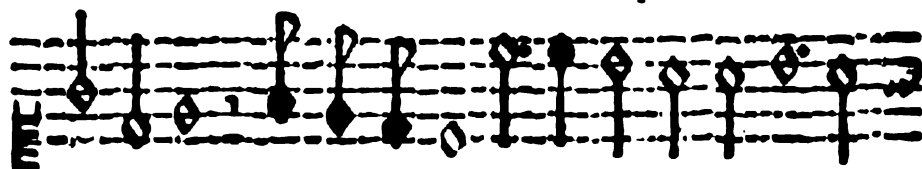
Seconda parte.

10

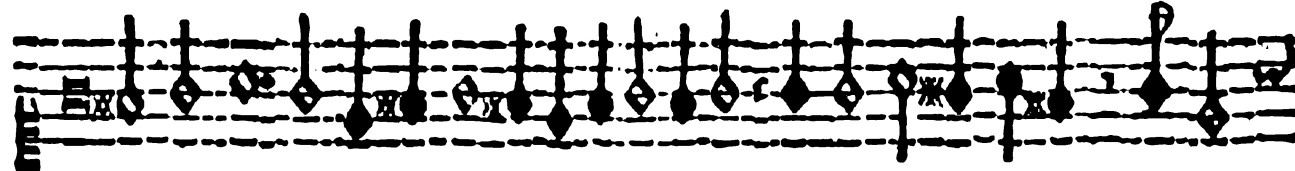
Q V I N T O



Nd'ei di morte la sua faccia imprefsa disse

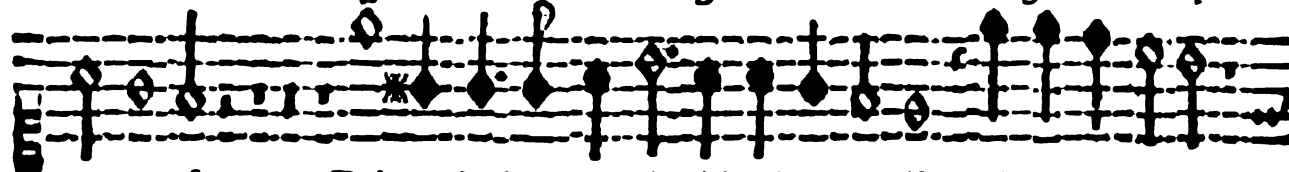


disse Ahi come n'andrò senz'il mio Sole Di mar-



tir in martir di doglie in do

glie Ed'ella da singhioz z'e pian-



t'opprefsa

Deh car'anima

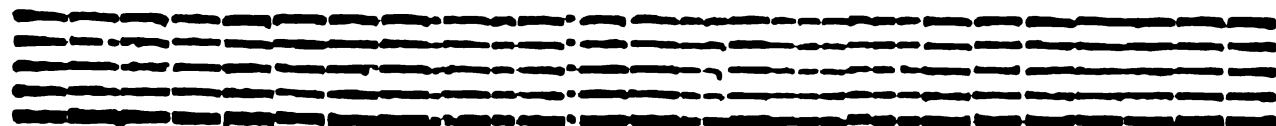
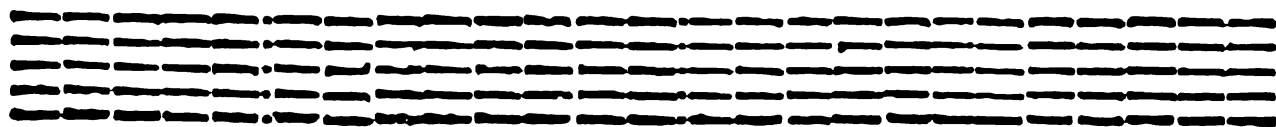
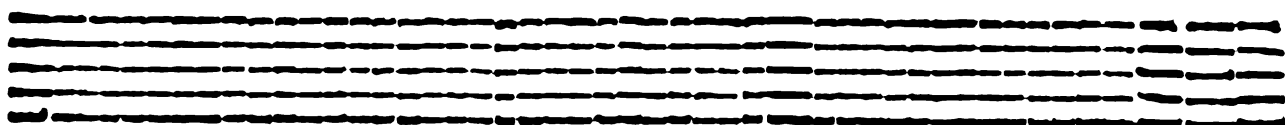
mia chi mi vi toglie

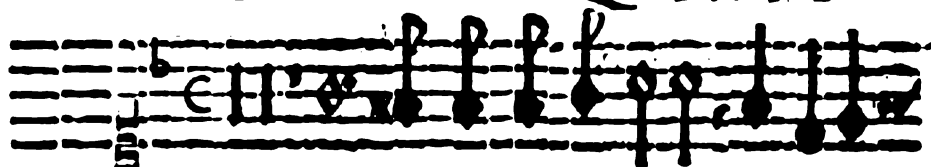
chi mi vi toglie



Deh car'anima mia chi mi vi to

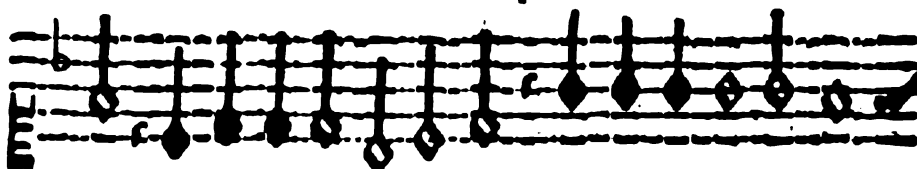
glie.



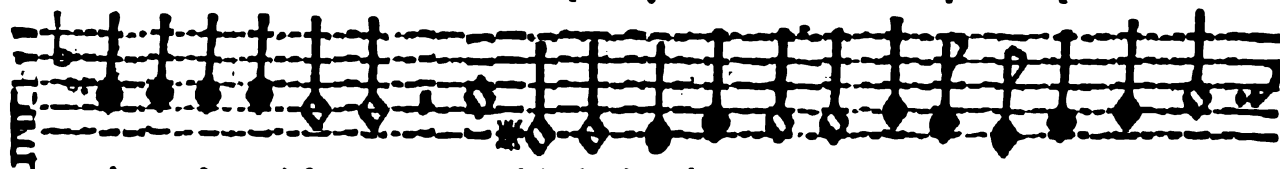


Imi.

Oochi che penetrare De l'alma



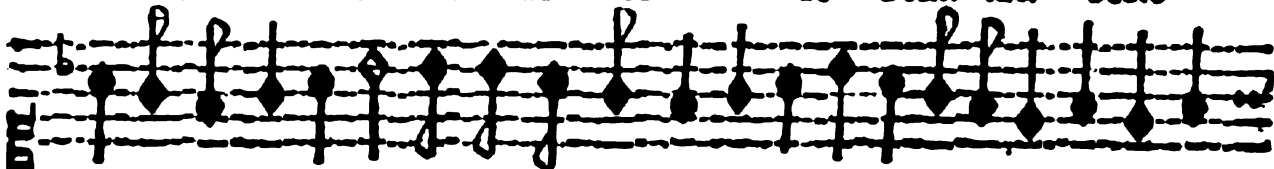
mia nel più riposto loco Sapete pur ch'io ar-



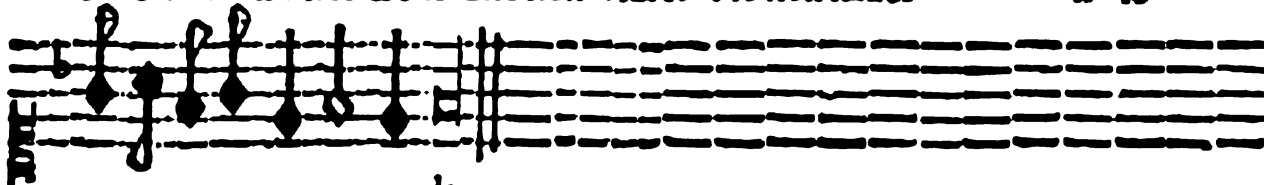
do e di qual foco Oochi luci beate Direlo a chi nol cre-



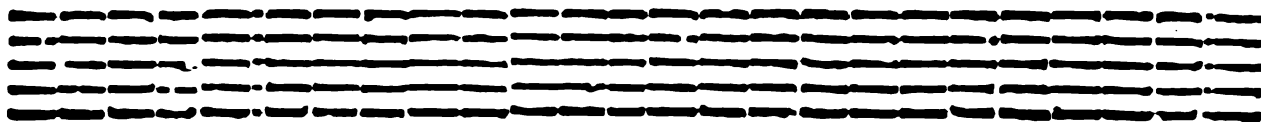
de Che non viurei s'io non haueffi fe de Oochi luci beate



Direlo a chi nol crede Che non viurei s'io non hauef li fe-



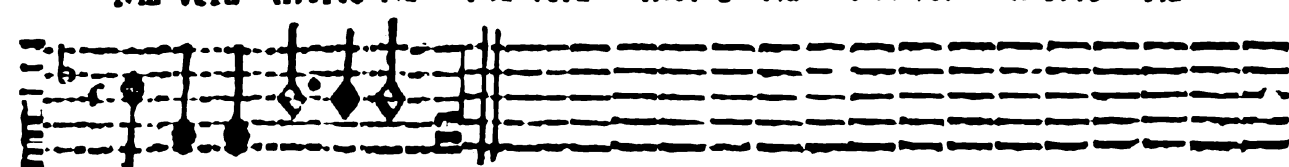
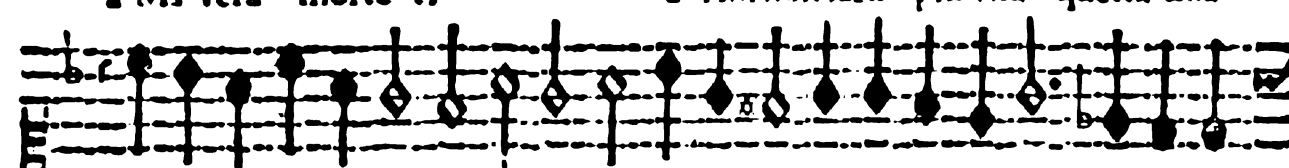
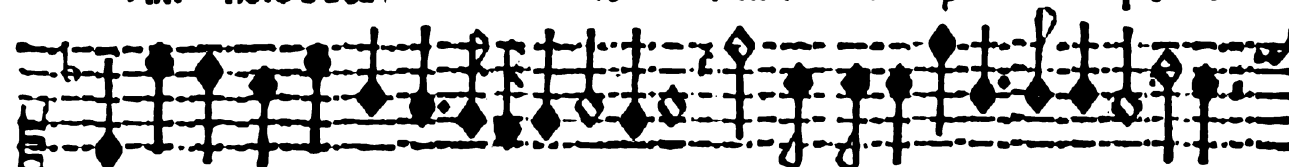
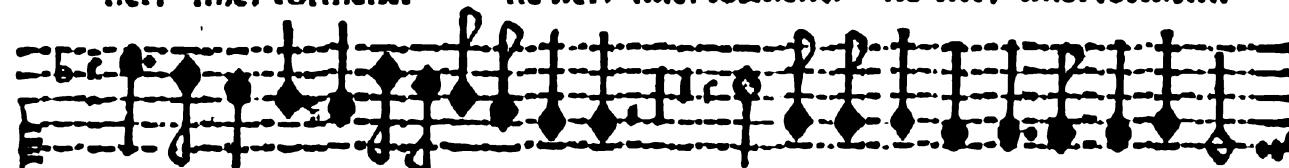
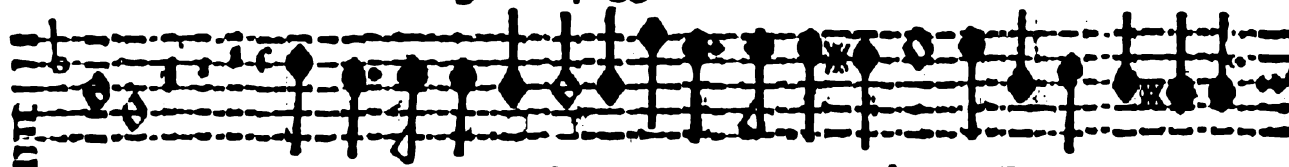
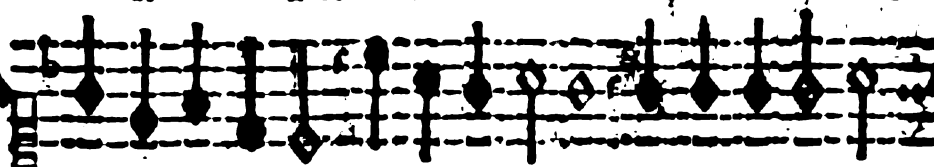
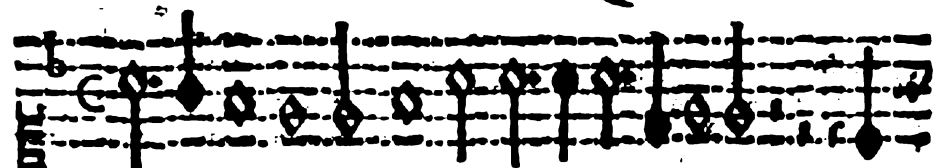
de.



Prima parte.

12

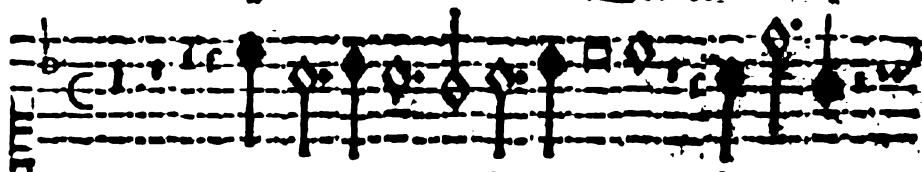
QVINTO



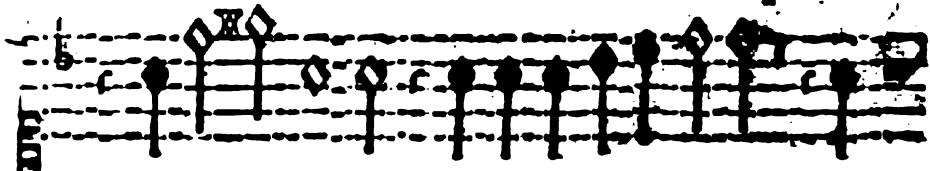
Seconda parte.

13

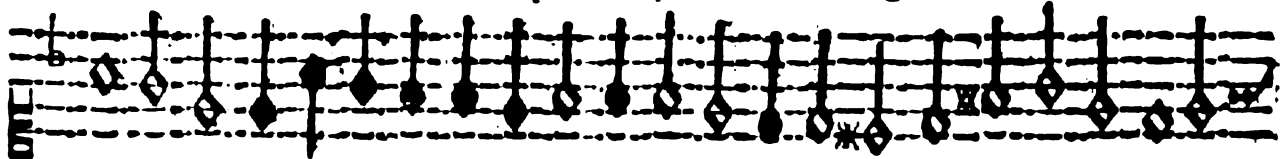
Q V I N T O



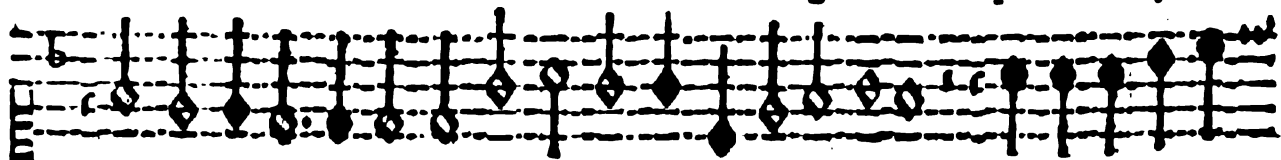
Olori amari e fo li sospiri



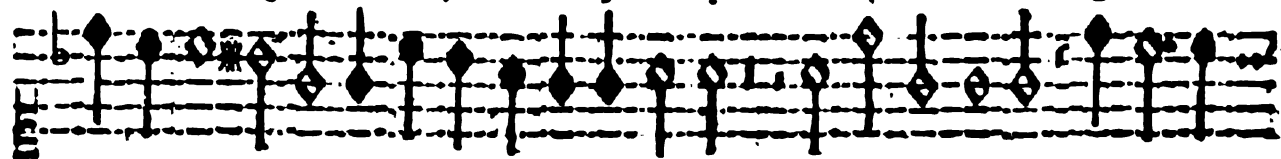
sospiri e pene Così già fortunato A-



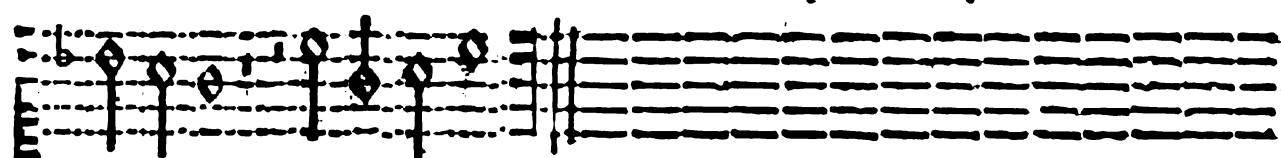
mintaiò vffi Et hora sol ricetta Sarà di graue duol questo mio petto



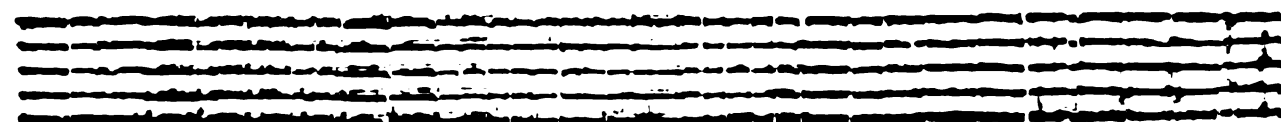
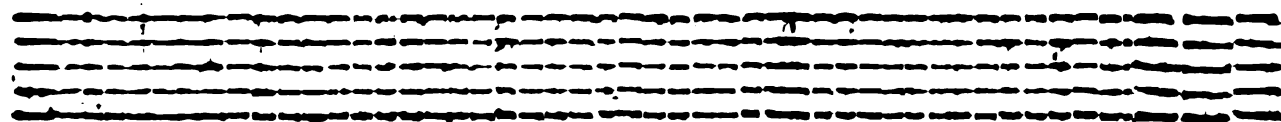
Sarà di graue duol questo mio petto. questo mio petto Così già fortu-



nato. Amintaiò vffi Et hora sol ricetta. questo mio petto Sarà di



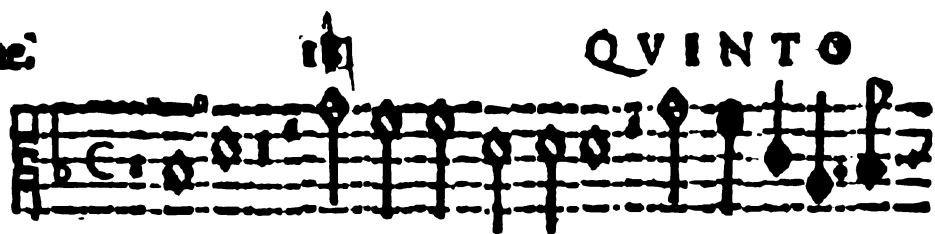
grau: duol questo mio petto.



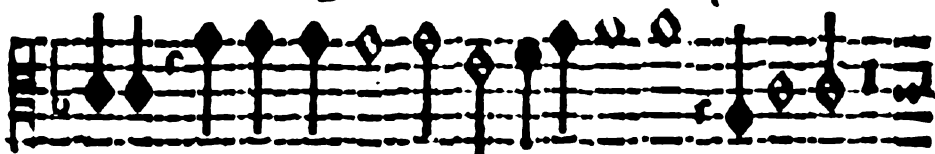
2222 2222

Per il Chitarone:

QVINTO

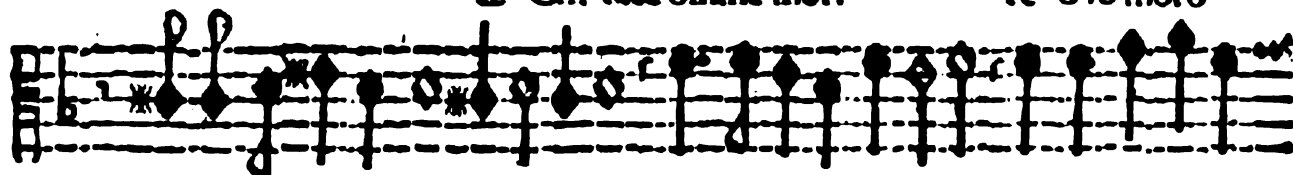


Himè Di sentir dir ohimè Deh perche fa-

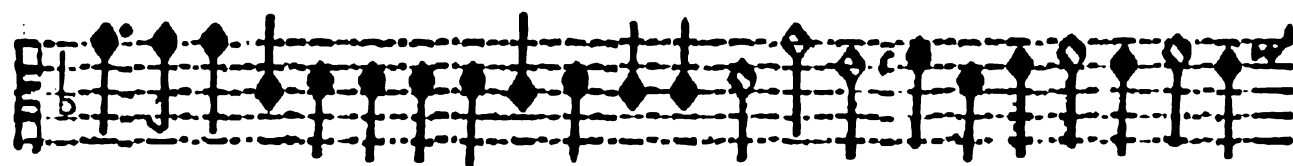


te Chi dice ohimè mori

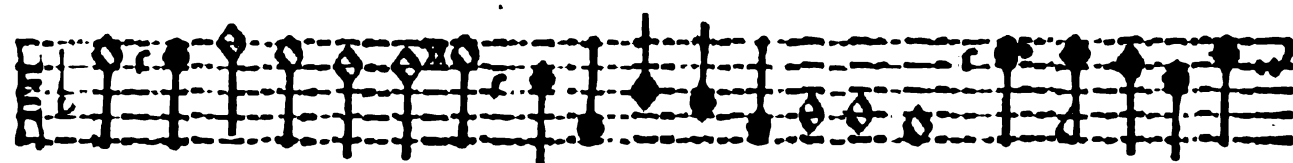
re S'io moro



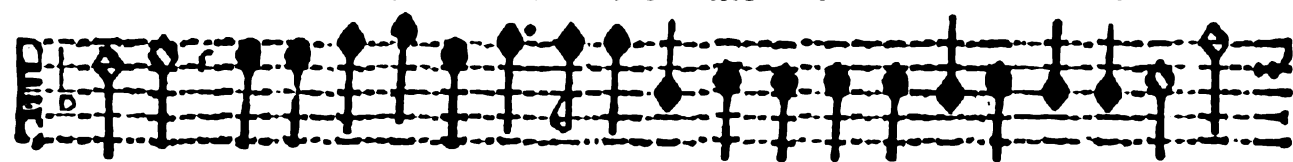
e doloroso ohime senti re Ma se cor mio vorrete Che vit'habbia da



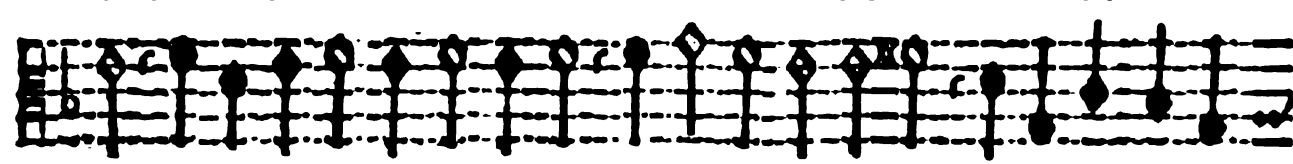
voi E voi da me haurete Mill'e mille dolci ohimè e mill'e mille dolci oh-



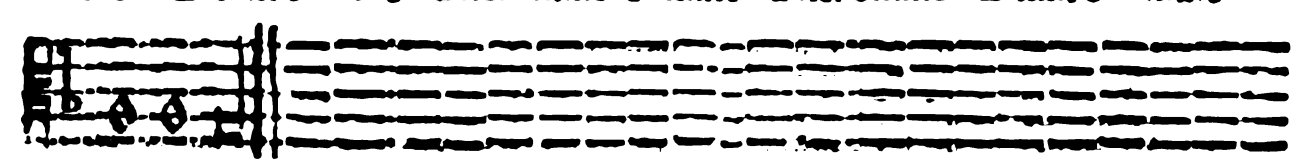
mè è mille dolci ohimè e mill'e mille dolci ohimè Ma se cor mio vor-



rete Che vit'habbia da voi E voi da me haurete Mill'e mille dolci oh-



mè E mill'e mille dolci ohimè e mille dolci ohimè E mill'e mille



dolci ohimè.



Per il chitarrone.

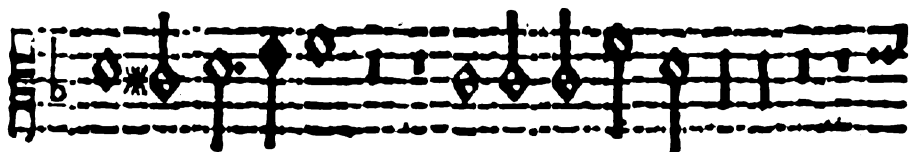
15

Q V I N T O



Or mio

Che fai teo languir l'anima

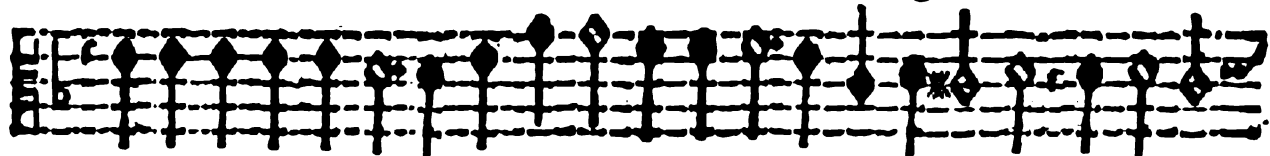


mi

a

a

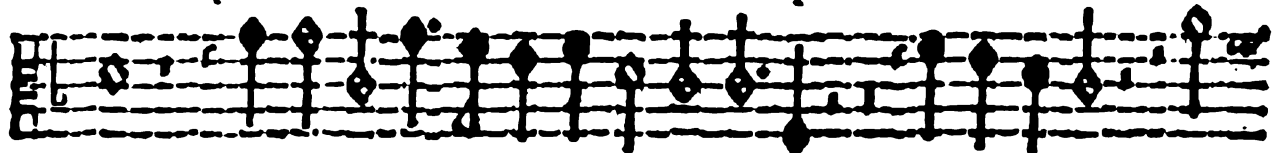
te gl'inuia



S'i ti potessi dar morend'aita

Morrei per darti vita

Ma viui oh-



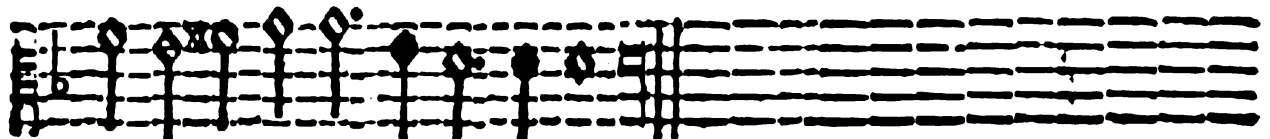
mè

Ma viu'ohimè ch'ingiustamente

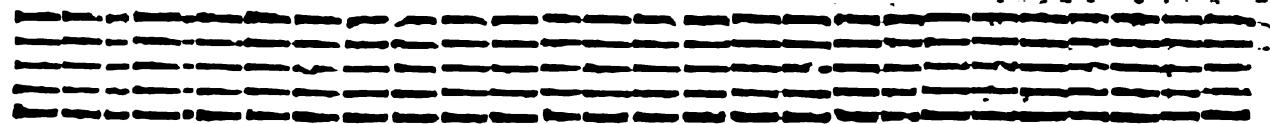
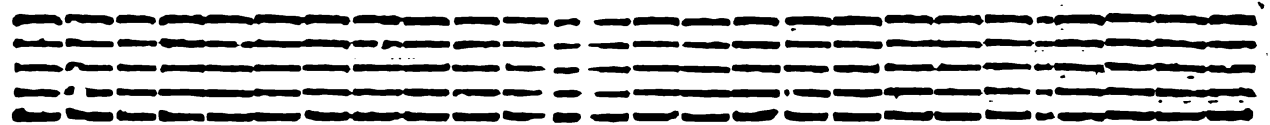
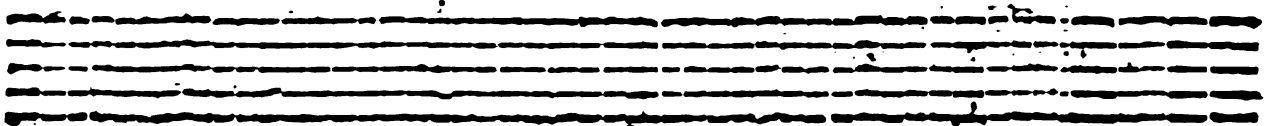
more

Chi viuo tien

Chi



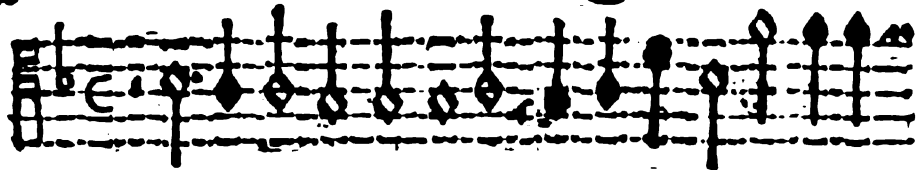
viuo tien nell'altrui pett'il core.



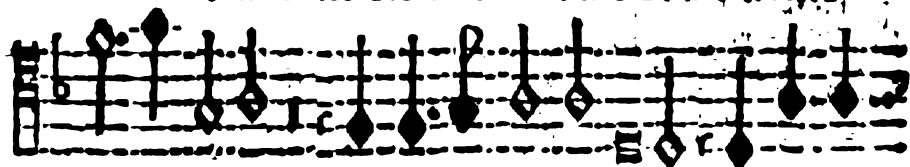
Per il Chitarrone

15

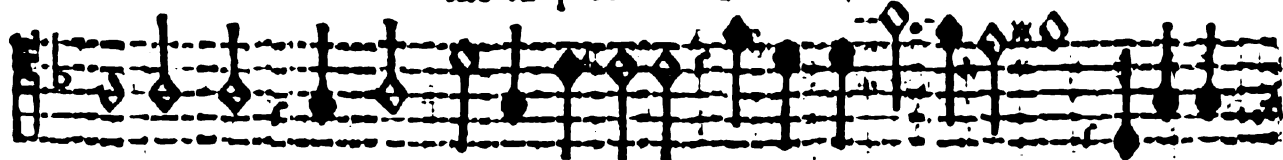
Q V I N T O



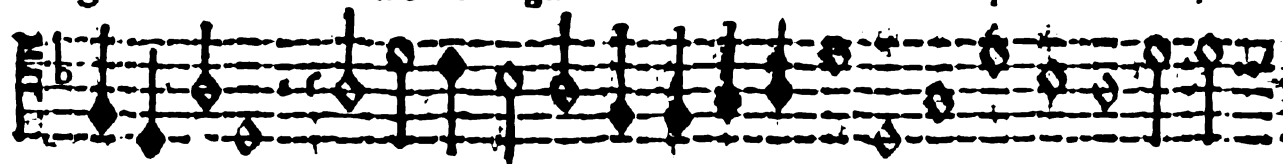
Nima del cor mio Poi che da me misera



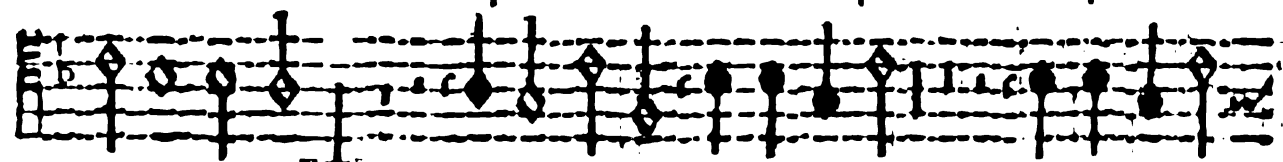
me tu parti a miei marti Non isde-



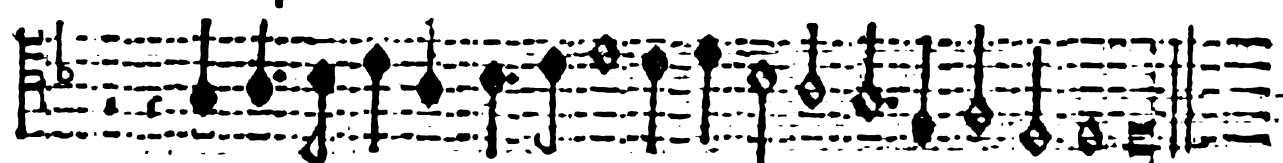
gnar ch'almen ch'almen ti segu'anc'io Solo co' miei sospiri B' sol per



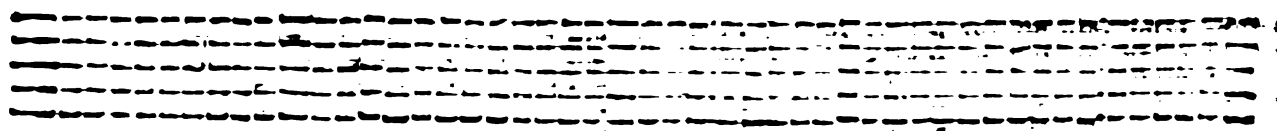
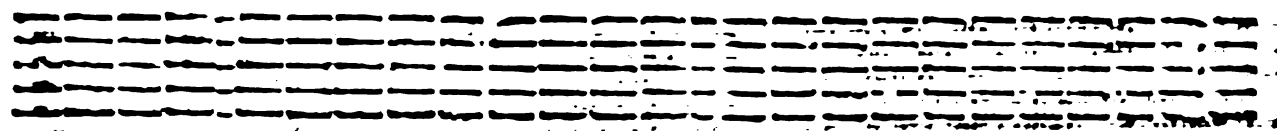
rimembrar: Ch'in tante pen'e'n cosi fiero scempio Ch'in tante pen'e'n co-

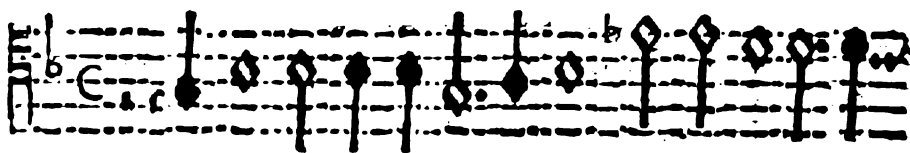


si fiero scempio Viurò d'Amor Viurò d'Amor Viurò d'Amor

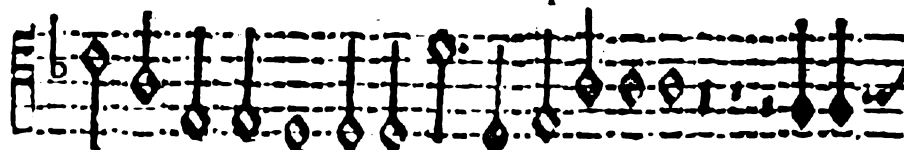


Viurò d'Amor di vera fede d'Amor di vera fede e in pio.

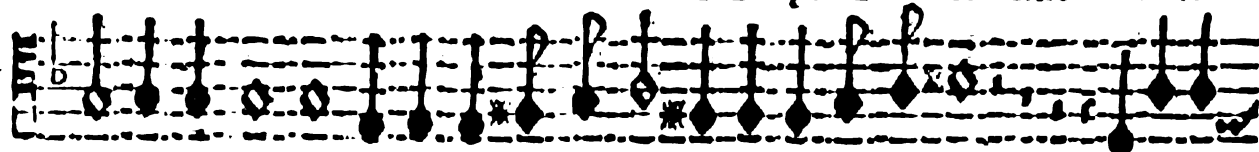




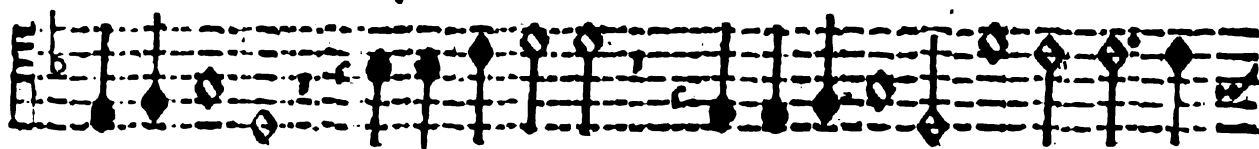
Dite lacrimosi spiriti d'auerno V-



dite noua sorte Di pen'e di tormento In sem-



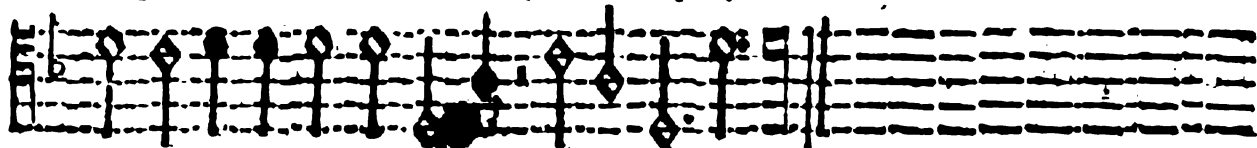
biente pietoso La mia donna crudel La mia donna crudel Perche vna



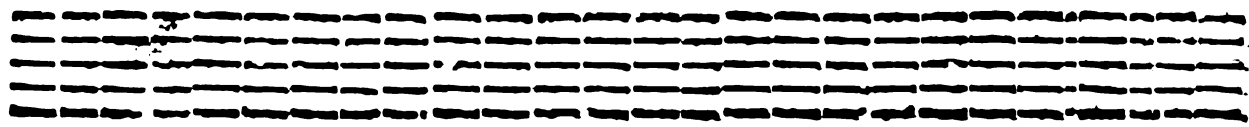
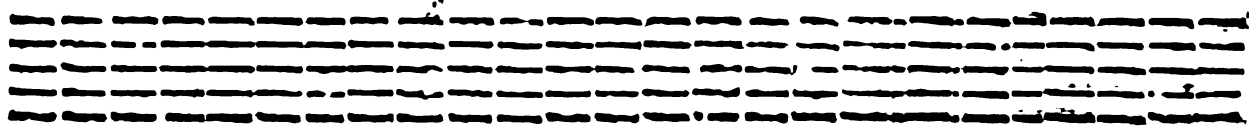
sola morte Non può far satia Nò può far satia la sua ingorda

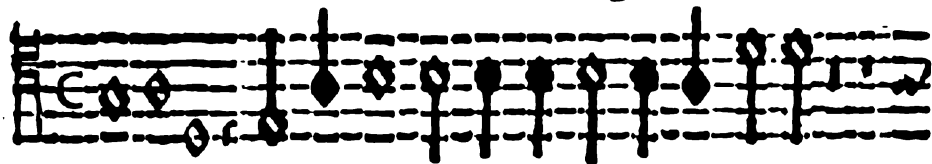


voglia E la mia vita e quasi vna perpetua morte Di mille

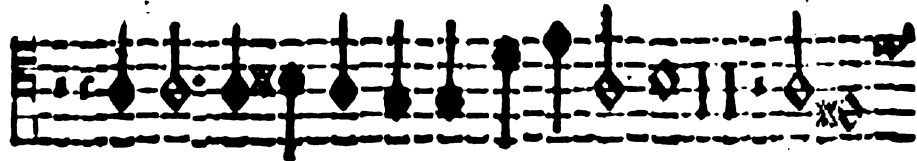


mort'il di ricetto sia ricetto sia.

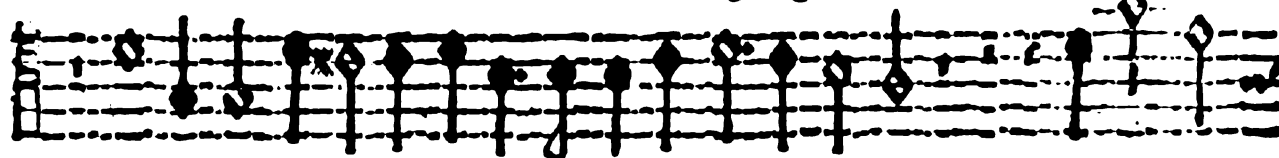




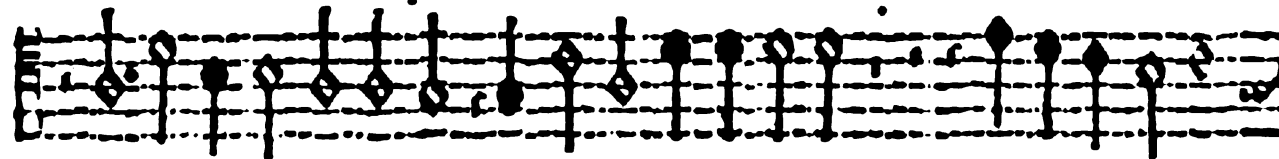
l'esi mio caro Tirsi E tu ancor m'abbandoni



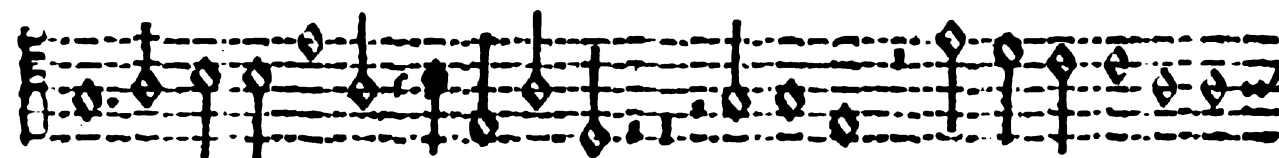
Almen non mi negar gl'ultimi baci Tirsi



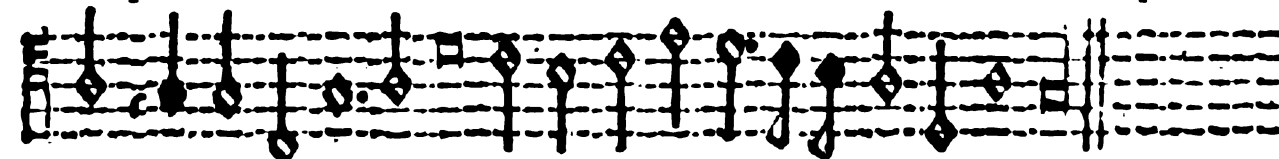
Tirsi Tirsi vn tempo si dolce e caro no me Soccorri



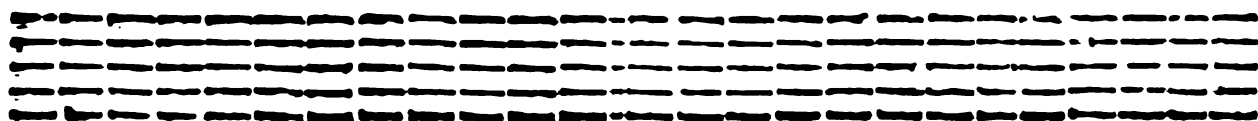
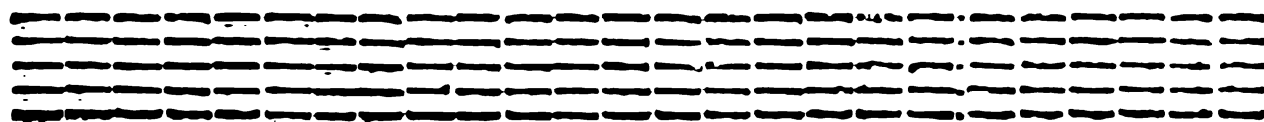
Soccorri a me tua Filli Soccorri a me tua Filli Che come vedi



da spietata sorte Condotta son a cruda a crud' & empia mer-



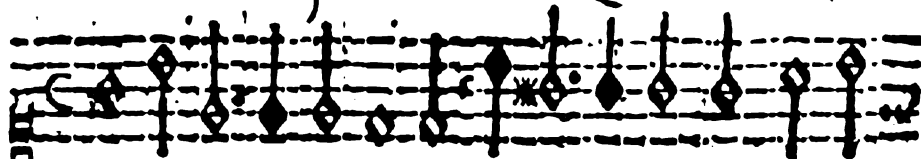
te Condotta son a cruda a crud' & em pia morte.



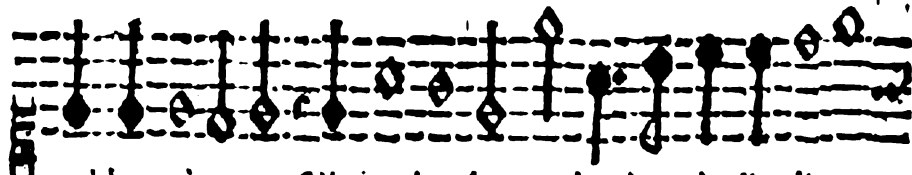
Per il Chittarrone.

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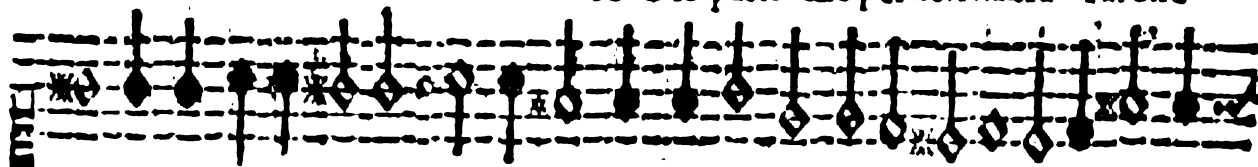
Q V I N T A



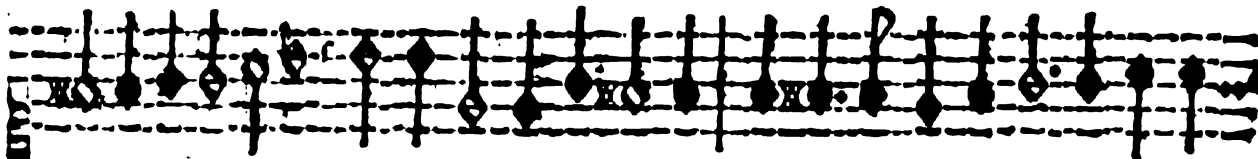
Arlo misero o taccio S'io taccio che soccors'ha-



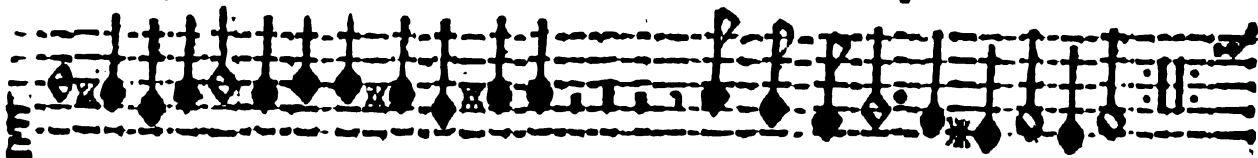
ur il mori re S'io parlo che perdon haurà l'ardire



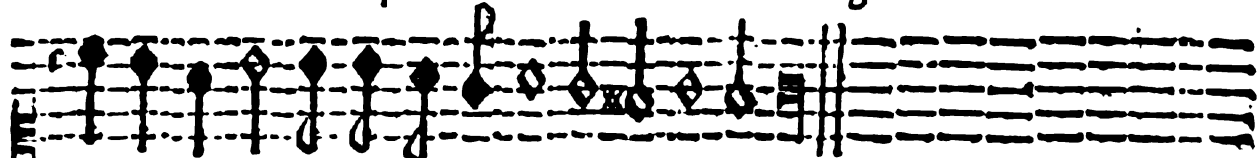
Taci che ben s'intende Chiusa fiamma tal'hor da chi l'accen de Parla in



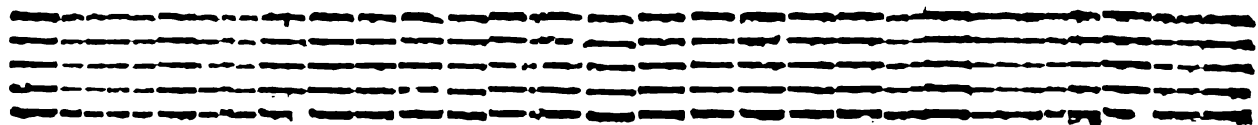
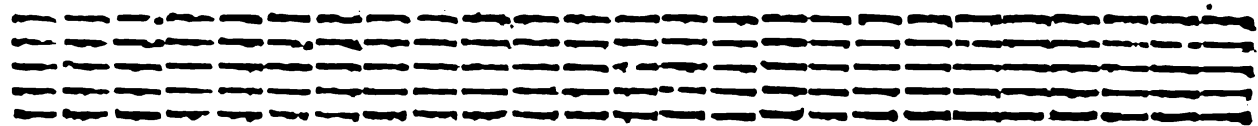
me la pietà re Parla in lei la beltate E dice quel bel volto al crudo



co re Chi può mirarmi e non languir d'Amo re



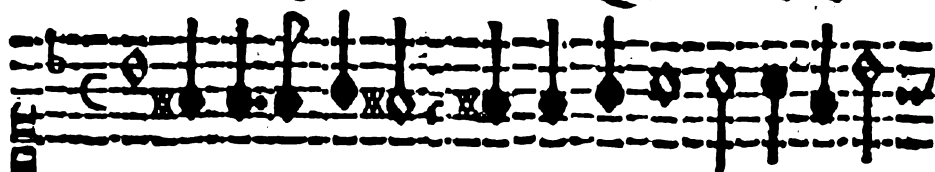
Chi può mirarmi e non languir d'Amo re.



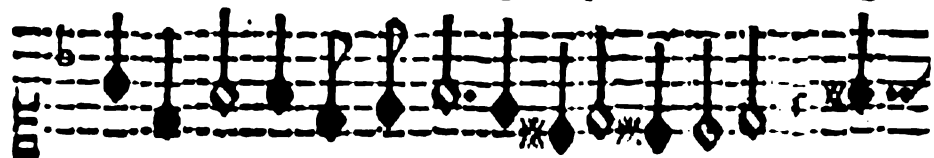
A sei voci:

20

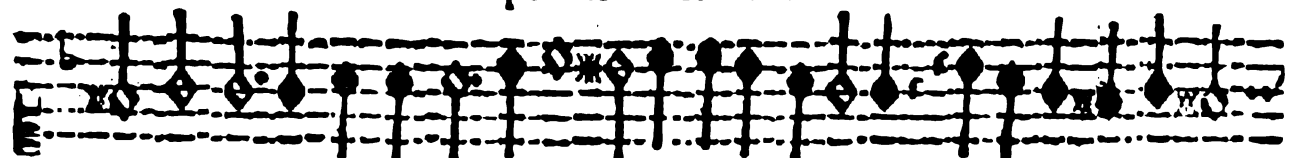
Q V I N T O



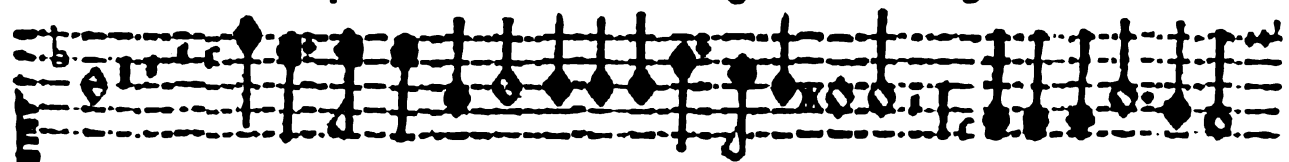
Dol' anima mia egli è pur vero Che cangian-



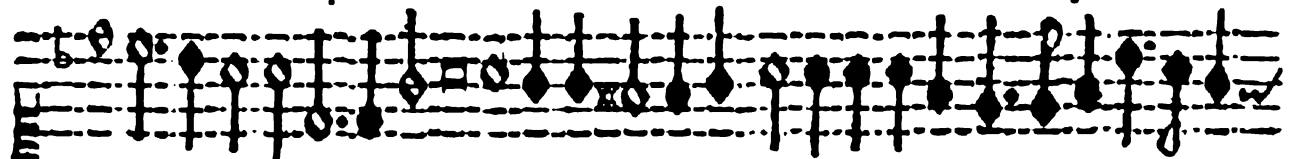
do pensiero Per altrui m'abbando ni Se



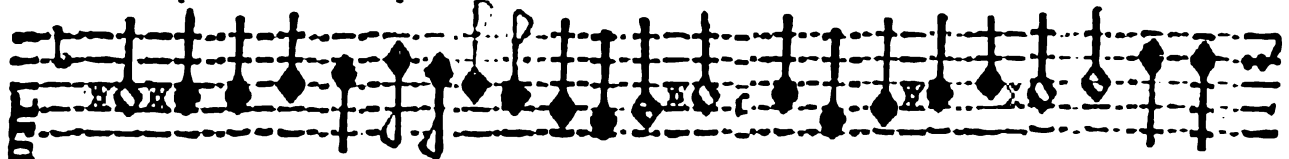
cerchi vn cor che più t'adori & a mi Ingiustamente Ingiustamente bra-



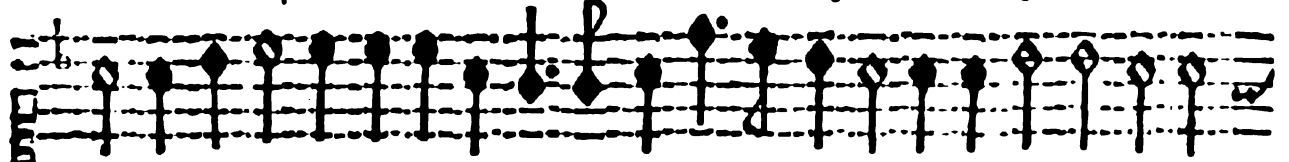
mi Amar quand' altrui doni La mia cara mercede E la spietata tua



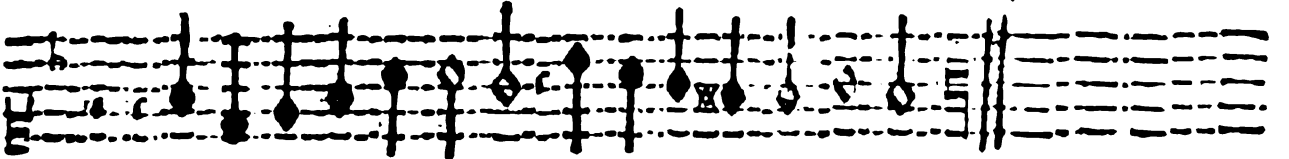
dolce pietate dolce pietate Ma se cerchi belate Nō mirar me cor mio mira te



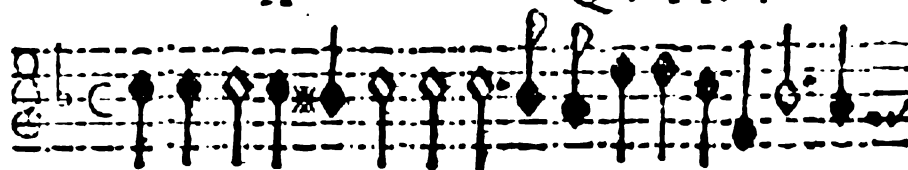
stessa In questo vol to in questo cor impressa Ma se



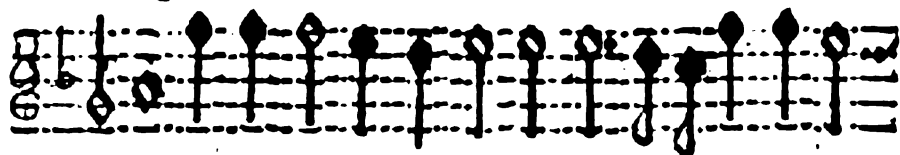
cerchi belate Non mirar me cor mio mira te stessa In questo volo



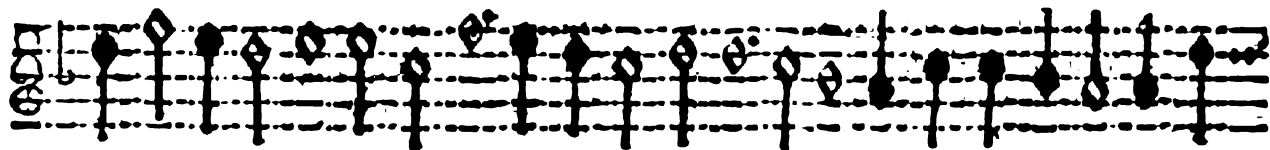
in questo cor impressa in questo cor impres sa.



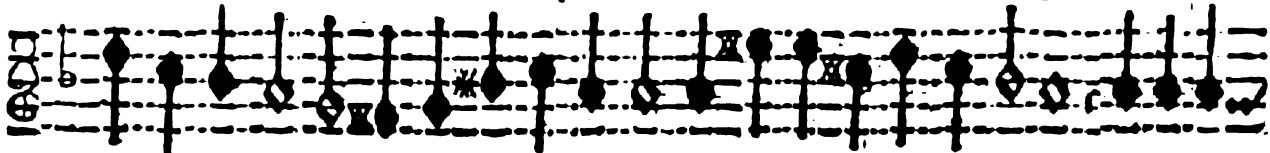
L. partir del mio Sole Piansi la vista sua la vita



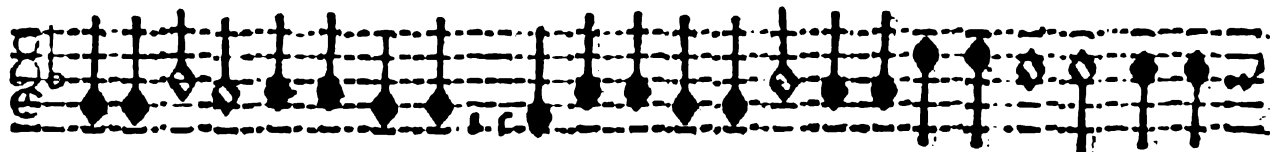
mia Al partir del mio sole Piansi la vista sua



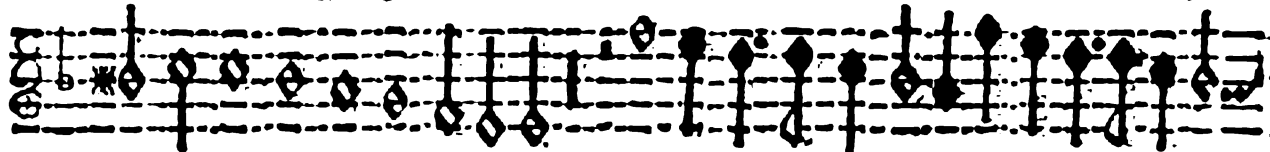
la vita mia Ch'al suo duro partir da mè partia Hor ch'egli torna Hor



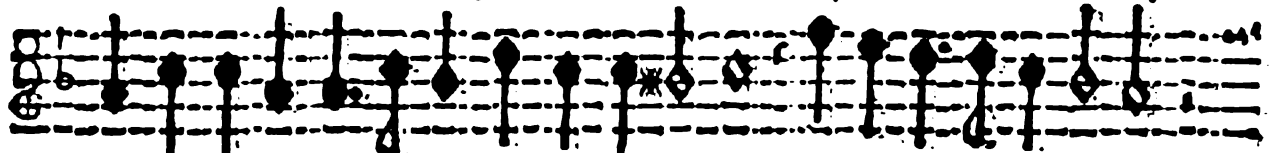
ch'egli torna i can to Hor ch'egli torna Hor ch'egli torn' i canto E con la,



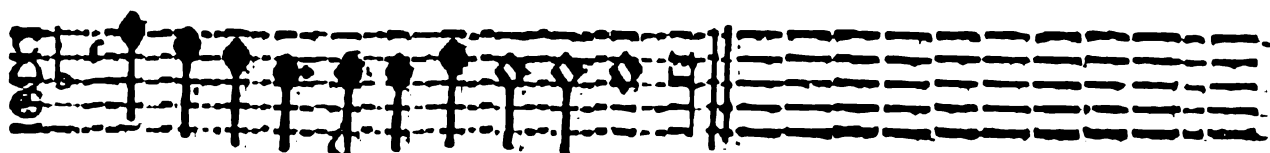
rimembranza di quel giorno E con la rimembranza la rimembranza di quel



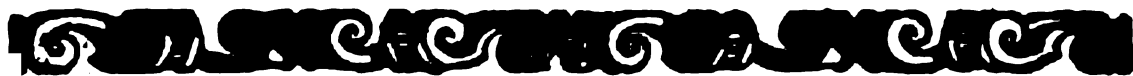
giorno Si pien d'amaro pianto O felice partita O felice parti-



ta Che fai più cara col morir la vita: O felice partita



Che fai più cara col morir la vita.



## TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALLI.

|                             |    |                                |    |
|-----------------------------|----|--------------------------------|----|
| 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  | Vdite lagrime                  | 17 |
| Arsi vn tempo ed'amai       | 7  | Tirsi mio                      | 18 |
| O donna troppo cruda        | 8  | Parlo misero o taccio          | 19 |
| Rimanù in pace. pri. par.   | 9  | A sci.                         |    |
| Ond'io di morte. sec. par.  | 10 | O dolce anima mia              | 20 |
| Dicmi che più non amo       | 11 | Al partir del mio sole.        | 21 |
| Silvia s'al suon. pri. par. | 12 |                                |    |