



To Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle.
Madam

As you have been pleas'd to honour me with your private Approbation of these musical Trifles; I am now making the most agreeable advantage of it, by presenting them to your Grace as a publick Testimony of my Gratitude. The words are of Spenser: A person, in whom y^e characters of one of the Best of Poets & Best of Men were happily united. The greatness of his Reputation, and that Simplicity and easy Elegance which recommend them so particularly to your Grace's taste, ought to put me in pain for what I have presumed to add to them.

Yet, Let the world call it vanity, I will flatter my self, there must be some merit where the **DUCHESS OF NEWCASTLE** approves. She is so universally allow'd a mistress of Musick, that, under y^e cover of Her approbation, I cannot but think my self not only safe from Censure, but secure of some degree of Praise.

Madam
I have always had so grateful a sense of your Grace's long & continued Patronage, of the Honour of those frequent attendances you have allow'd me to pay, in your hours of Musical Amusement; & of the many Favours you have, in the most obliging manner, confer'd upon me, that it is with y^e utmost pleasure I take this first opportunity of Subscribing my self, in this Publick

Madam your Grace's most
obliged humble Servant

Maurice Greene.



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SONNET I.

Largo Andante

AFTER so long a race as I have runne through Faery land, which those six
books compile, give leave to rest me * being half foredonne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile, give
leave to rest me being halfe foredonne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile. *Volta*

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a lute line (bass clef). The lute line includes figured bass notation (numbers 1-7) and some ornaments. The first system is marked 'Largo Andante'. The second system continues the text. The third system ends with a double bar line and the word 'Volta'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The piece concludes with two empty staves at the bottom of the page.

Allegro

Then as a Steed refreshed after toile, out of my prison I will breake anew: and
 stoutly will that second worke asoile, with strong ende.vour and attention due. Then as a Steed refreshed after toile, re
 freshed after toile, out of my prison I will breake anew: out of my prison I will breake anew: and
 stoutly will that second worke asoile, with strong endeavour and attention due. Till thou give leave to me
 in pleasant new to sport my muse, and sing my loves sweet praise. my love, sweet praise:

Affettuoso

Detailed description of the musical score: The score is written on two systems. The first system consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The second system also consists of two staves with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'Affettuoso'. The music includes various ornaments (trills, mordents) and performance instructions like 'tr' and 'tr'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major/D minor). The time signature is 3/8. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

the contemplation of whose heavenly hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. the contemplation of whose heavenly

hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise.

Allegro But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene.

But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene. Fit for the handmayd

of the Faery Queene.

SONNET II.

And. Vivace

HAPPY ye leaves, when as those lilly hands, which hold my life in their dead-doing might; Sha-

han.....dle you, and hold in loves soft bands, like cap.....tives trem.....bling at the victors fight.

And happy lines, on which with Starry light, those lamp....ing eyes will deigne sometimes to looke, and

reade the Sorrows of my dying Spright, writ...ten with tears in harts close bleeding booke. And

hap...py rimes bath'd in the Sacred brooke of HE...LI...CON, whence she de...ri...ved is, when

ye be...hold that Angels blessed louke, my Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens blis. my

Figured bass: 46 45 6 * 6 6 6 6 6 6

Vivac.

Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens blis. Leaves, lines, and rimes, seeke her to please alone,

Figured bass: 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 2 6 6 6

whom if ye Please, I care for o....ther none. I care for other none. Leaves, lines,

Figured bass: 5 6 2 6 8 * 6 8 6 6 6 * 6

and rimes, seeke her to please a....lone, whom if ye Please, I care for other none.

Figured bass: 6 6 6 6 2 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

I care for other none.

Figured bass: 45 6 6 6 4 3

beams of my weak eies admired may kindle living fire within my brest. may kindle living

fire within my brest, may kindle living fire within my brest. Such life should be the

honor of your light, such death the sad ensample of your might, the sad ensample of your might, such life should

be the honor of your light, such death the sad ensample of your might, such death, such death the sad en-

sam-ple of your might.

SONNET IV.

Andante

Ye tradfull merchants, that with weary toyle, doe seek most precious things to make your

gaine: and both the Indias of their treasure spoile, what needeth you to seeke so farre in vaine? fo

farre in vaine? For loe, my loue doth in herselfe containe all this worlds riches that

may farre be found; if Saphyres, loe, her eyes be Saphyres plaine, if Rubies, loe, her

lips be Rubies found: if Pearles, her teeth be pearles, both pure and round: if Ivorie, her

Andante Vivace

SONNET V.

Andante

THE rol.....ling wheele that run.....neth often round, the hardest steele in tract of

time doth teare: and driz.....ling drops that often often doe redound, the firmeft flint doth in con-

tinuance weare: Yet cannot I, with many a dropping teare, and long intreatie, soften her hard

hart, that she will once vouchsafe my plaint to heare, or looke with pittie on my painefull Sma.....

...rt. or looke with pittie on my painefull Smart. But, when I plead, she bids me play my part,

and when I weepe, she sayes, Teares are but water: and when I sigh, she sayes, I knowe the art, and when I

waile, she turnes herselfe to laughter. So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles she as steele and flint doth

still remaine, she as steele and flint doth still remai.....ne doth still remaine.

So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles she as steele and flint doth still... remai.....

.....ne she as steele and flint doth still remai.....ne she as steele and flint doth still remaine.

SONNET VI.

Vivace

THE merry Cuckow, messenger of Spring, his Trumpet shrill hath thrice already

founded: that warnes all. lovers waite upon their king, who now is comming forth with girdland Crow - -

ned. ned. with noyse whereof the quire of Birds refounded their anthems sweet de

vized of loves praife, that all the woods their Echoes back rebounded, as if they knew the mea...ning of their layes.

And: Vivace

But mongst them all, which did loves honour raise, no word was heard of

her that most it ought, but she his pre...cept proudly diso...baves, and doth his idle

message fet at nought: Therefore, o Love, unlesse she turne to thee ere cuckow end,

ere cuckow end, let her a Rebell be.

SONNET VII.

Largo

How long shall this like dying life endure, and know no end no

Figured bass: $\flat 4$ 2 6 8 7 \flat 6 6 6

end of her own mi...fe...rie? but waste and weare away in termes unfure, twixt feare and hope de-

Figured bass: $\flat 4$ 2 6 8 $\flat 7$ \flat 6 6 6

pending doubtfully. yet better were att once to let me die, and shew the last en...fan...ple

Figured bass: 2 \flat \flat \flat \flat \flat \flat \flat 6 \flat 6

of your pride: then to torment me thus with crueltie, to prove your powre, which I too well have

Figured bass: 7 8 $\flat 5$ 7 \flat 6 \flat 6 $\flat 3$ 5

tride. which I too well, too well have tride.

Figured bass: 6 8 $\flat 4$ 6 6 \flat

Andante Vivace

But yet if in your hardned brest ye hide a close intent at
 laft to them me grace: then all the woes and wrecks which I abide, as meanes of
 blis I glad-ly will embrace, And wish that more and greater they might be, That
 greater need at laft may turne to me. and wish that more and greater they might
 be, That greater need at laft may turne to me.

SONNET VIII.

Largo And.^{te}

THE Laurell leafe, which you this day doe weare, gives me great hope of

your relenting mind: for since it is the badge which I doe beare, ye bearing it, doe seeme to me inclind:

The Powre thereof, which oft in me I find, let it likewise your gentle brest inspire with sweet infusion, and

put you in mind of that proud mayd, whom now those leaves attyre. whom now those leaves, those leaves attyre.

Allegro
Proud DAPHNE scorning Phoebus lovely fire, on the Theffalian shore from him did flee: for

SONNET IX.

Largo

LIKE as a Ship, that through the ocean wide, by conduct of some Starre doth

6 6 2 6 6 6 6

make her way, when as a Storme hath dimd her trustie guide, out of her course doth wander far astray:

6 6 6 6 5 4 5 5 2 4 6 5 4

So I, whose starre that wont with her bright ray, me to direct, with Cloudes is over cast, doe

6 * 6 6 6 * 6 6 4 6 7 6 *

wan ...der now in darknesse and dismay, through hidden perils round a...bout me past:

6 * 5 2 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 5 4 5

Yet hope I well, that when this Storme is past, my HELICE, the lodestar of my life, will

4 4 6 2 6 6 6 6 6 6

shine againe, and looke on me at last, with love...ly light to cleare my clou...dy grieſe

Largo Andanti

grieſe. Till then I wan...der carefull comfortleſſ. In ſecret

for...row, and ſad penſivenesſ. Till then I wan...der in ſecret for...row, Till then I

wander in ſecret forrow,

SONNET X.

Andante

WHAT guile is this, that those her golden tresses, she doth attyre un-

-der a net of Gold; and with fine skill so cunningly them dresses, that which is Gold or haire.

may scarce be told? is it that mens frayle eyes, which gaze too bold, she may en-

tangle in that golden snare: and being caught, may craftily enfold their weaker

harts, which are not well aware. Take heede take heede therefore, mine

eyes how ye do stare, henceforth too rashly on that guilefull net, in which if ever ye en-

trap.... ped are, out of her bands, out of her bands, ye by no means shall get.

Fondness it were for any being free, To co.....vet feters, to co.....vet feters, though they

golden bee, though they golden bee, bee.

SONNET XII.

Andante
Vivace

SWEET smile, the daughter of the Queens of Love, sweet smile, expressing all thy mothers powrefull art, sweet smile, with which she

wants to temper angry, LOVE, when all the gods he threats with thundering dart, with thun

...ding thundering dart, sweet smile, sweet is thy vertue, as thy selfe sweet art, sweet smile, for when on me thou shinedst late in sad...nesse, a

mel.ting pleasure a mel.ting pleasure ran through every part, ran through every every part, and me revi....ved with hart-

robbing gladnesse, and me revived with hart rob.....bing glad...nesse.

Whilſt rapt with joy, reſembling heavenly madneſſe, my ſoule was raviſht quite as in a trance, and feeling thence no more her ſorrowes ſidneſſe.

fed on the fullneſſe of that chearefull glaiunce, fed on the fullneſſe of that chearefull glaiunce, that chearefull glaiunce that chearefull glaiunce, more ſweet than

Nectar, or Ambroſial meate, ſeemd every bit which thenceforth I did eate. more ſweet then Nectar or Ambroſial meate, ſeemd every bit which thence

forth I did eate. every bit which thenceforth I did eate. Sweet ſmile, the daughter of the Queene of Love, ſweet ſmile, expreſſing

And.^{te} Vivace

all thy mothers powerfull art, ſweet ſmile, ſweet ſmile, ſweet is thy vertue, ſweet is thy vertue, as thy ſelfe ſweet art, as thy ſelfe ſweet art, as thy ſelfe ſweet art.

forth afresh out of their late dismay, and to the light lift up their drouping hed. and to the light

Figured bass: 4 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 6

lift up their drouping hed. So my storme-beaten hart likewise is cheared with that sun-

Figured bass: 6 6 4 3 || C 6 7 7 6 7 7 6

shine when cloudy lookes are cleared. So my storme-beaten hart likewise is cheared with that sun-shine when

Figured bass: 6 6 6 6 || C 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

cloudy lookes are cleared. when clou...dy lookes are clea.....red.

Figured bass: 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3

SONNET XIV.

Allegro Andante

THE Love which me so cruelly tormenteth, so pleasing is in my extreamest
 paine, that all the more my sorrow it augmenteth, the more I Love the more I Love and doe em-
 brace my bane. No doe I wish (for wishing were but vaine) to be acquit fro my contin.....uall
 smart: but joy, her thrall for ever to remaine, and yeild for pledge my poore my poore capti.....ved
 hart, the which that it from her may never start, let her, if please her bind with Adamant chains, and from all

SONNET XV.

Moderato

Trust not the treason of those smiling looks, until ye have their guilefull traines well

tride: for they are like but unto golden hookes that from the foolish fish their bayts doe hide:

so she with flattering smiles weake harts doth guide unto her love and tempt to their decay:

whom being caught, she kills with cruell pride, and feeds at pleasure on the wretched pray:

Yet even whilst her bloody hands them slay, her eyes looke lovely, and upon them smile: that they take

pleasure in her cruell play, and dying doe themselves of paine beguile. O mightie charme which makes

men love their bane, and think they die with pleasure, live with paine. O mightie charme which makes men love their

bane, and think they die with pleasure, live with paine.

SONNET XVI.

Allegro *And.^{te}*
 FAYRE cruell, Fayre cruell why are ye so fierce so fierce and cruell? is it because your eyes have powre to

And.^{te}
 kill? have power to kill? then know that mercy is the mighties jewell, and greater glory think to save then spill.

52 *Allegro*

But if it be your pleasure and proud will, to show the powre of your imperious eyes: then not on him that never thought you ill. but

bend your force your force against your Enemies. let them feele th'utmost th'utmost of your cruelties, and kill with lookes and kill with

lookes as cockatrices doe: But him that at your footstoolle humbled lies, with mercifull regard, give mercy to. give mer...cy.

to give mercy to. Such mercy shall you make admyr'd to be, so shall you live by giving life to me. such mercy shall you make

admyr'd to be, so shall you live so shall you live by giving life to me. so shall you live by giving life to me.

SONNET XVII.

55

Largo

FAIRE yee be sure, but cruell and unkind, as is a Tygre that with greedines⁶ hunts after blood, when

he by chance doth find a feeble beast, doth felly him oppresse. doth felly him oppresse. Faire be ye sure, but proud and

pittilefs, as is a storme that all things doth prostrate, finding a tree alone all comfortles, beats on it strongly, it to

ruinate. Faire be ye sure, but hard and obtinate, as is a rocke amidst the raging floods: gainst which a ship of

succour desolate, doth suffer wreck both of her selfe and goods. doth suffer wreck both of her selfe and goods.

velli

The musical score consists of two staves of music, a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in common time (C). The piece is marked 'Largo' and includes various performance instructions and markings such as 'tr' (trills), 'Alligro' (accelerando), and 'velli' (ritardando). The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. The score is divided into several systems, each corresponding to a line of the sonnet. The music features a variety of rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some numerical markings (e.g., 6, 4, 3, 5, 4, 7) and asterisks (*) scattered throughout the score, likely indicating specific performance techniques or editorial changes.

That ship, that tree, and that same beast am I, whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and destroy. That ship, that tree, and
 that same beast am I, whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and destroy. whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and destroy.
 whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and destroy.

SONNET XVIII.

Vivac
 THIRSE happy she, that is so well asurd unto her selfe, and settled so in hart: that neither will for better be al-
 lurd, ne feard with worse to a... ny chance to start. But like a steddy ship doth strongly part the ra... ging waves, & keeps her course a-

right: ne ought for tempest doth from it depart. ne ought for fayrer we...thers false delight, such self assurance need not feare the

spight of grudging foes, ne favour seeke of friends: but in the stay of her owne steadfast might, neither to one herselfe nor other bends.

Vivace

most happy she that most absurd doth rest. But he most happy who such one loves best. most happy she that most absurd doth

rest, But he most happy who such one loves best. most happy she that most absurd doth rest, but he most

happy who such one loves best. he most happy who such one loves best.

Vivace

Most happy he, that can at last atchive, the joy.....ous safetie of fo sweet a rest; whose

leaft de....light suffi...ceth to deprive remem.....brance, of all pains which him opprest. All

paines are nothing in respect of this. All for.....rowes short that gaine eternall blis. All paines are

nothing in respect of this, All sorrowes short that gaine e...ter...nall blis..... all sorrowes

short that gaine e...ter...nall blis.

SONNET XX.

Andante

L IRE as a huntman after weary chace, seeing the game from him escape away, sits downe to rest him in some shadie

place, with panting Hounds beguiled of their pray: so after long pursute and vaine assay, when I all wearie had the chace forooke, the

gentle Deere returnd the selfe same way, thinking to quench her thirst at the next brooke: There she beholding me with milder looke,

fought not to flie, but fearelesse still did bide, till I in hand her yet halfe trembling tooke, and with her owne good will her firmly tyde.

strange thing me seemd to see a beast so wild, so goodly wonne, with her owne will beguild, with her owne will with her owne will beguild.

SONNET XXI.

Voice

FRESH spring, the herald of loves mightie King, in whose coat-armour richly are display all forts of flowres,

all forts of flowres the which on earth do spring, in goodly colours, gloriously arrayd..... gloriously arrayd. Goe to my love

where she is carelesse layd, yet in her winters bowre not well awake: tell her the joyous time will not be staid, unlesse she doe him by

the forelock take. Bid her therefore her selfe soone ready make, to waite on love amongst his lovely crew: where every one that

misseth then her make, shall be by him amearst with penance dew. shall be by him amearst with penance dew.

vclli

Allegro

make hast therefore sweet love, whilst it is prime, for none can call againe the passed time. make hast therefore sweet love,

whilst it is prime, for none can call againe the pas...sed time. For none can call againe the passed time.

SONNET XXII.

Largo

ONE day I wrote her name upon the strand, but came the waves and washed it a....way: againe I wrote it with

a second hand, but came the tyde, and made my paines his pray. Vaine man said she, that doost in vaine assay, a mortall

thing so to immortalize, for I my selfe shall like to this decay, and eke my name be wiped out likewise.

Alligro

Not so quoth I, let baser things devise to die in dust, but you shall live by Fame shall live by Fame shall

live by Fame. my verse your vertues rare shall eternize, and in the heavens write your glorious name your

glo-.....rious glorious name where when as death shall all the world subdue our love shall live and

later life renew our love shall live and later life renew our love shall live and later life re-

new.

SONNET XXIII.

Affettuoso

LACKING my Love, I goe from place to place, like a young fawne, that

Life hath lost the Hind: and seeke each where, where last I saw her face, whose image yet I car...

fresh in mind. I seeke the fields with her late footing synd, I seeke her bowre with her late preference deckt, yet

nor in field nor bowre I can her find: yet field and bowre are full of her aspect: But

when mine eyes I there unto direct, they id-ly backe returne to me againe, and when I hope to

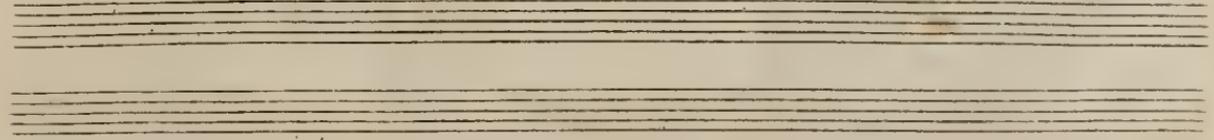
Alligro

see their true object, I find myfelfe but fed with fancies vaine. Ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to

fee, And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to fee, And

let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes to feeke herfelfe to fee, And let my thoughts be-

hold herfelfe in me. And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee.



SONNET XXIV.

Lento

SINCE I did leave the presence of my love, many long wea...rie dayes I have out

worne: and many nights, that slowly seemd to move their sad protract from evening untill morne.

For, when as day the heaven doth a...dorne, I wish that night the noyous day would end: and

when as night hath us of light forlorne, I wish that day would shortly re...as...cend.

Andante

Thus I the time with expecta...tion spend, and faine my grieft with changes to be-

guile, that further seemes his terme still to extend, and maketh every minute seeme a

mile. so for.....row still doth seeme too long to last, but joy.....ous houres do flie away too

fast. But joyous houres do flie away too fast.

SONNET XXV.

Andante

LIKE as the Culver on the bared bough. sits mourning for the absence of her mate:

and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for his return that seems to lin...ger late. Like as the Culver

on the bared bough, sits mourning, for the absence of her mate: and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for

his return that seems to lin...ger late. So I alone, now left disconsolate, /mourne to my self the

absence of my love: and wandering here and there all desolate, seeke with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove:

with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove: Ne joy of ought that under heaven doth hove, can comfort me, but her own

joyous sight: whose sweet aspect both God and man can move, in her unspotted plea... fauns to delight.

Largo

Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis, And Dead my life that wants such lively blis. Darke is my day, whiles

her faire light I mis, Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis, And Dead my life that wants such lively

blis. that wants such lively blis.

FINIS.

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An Explanation of the Old Words us'd in this Book

Affay	attack
Affoile	try
Ameerst	fined
Felly	bitterly
Foredonne	undone
Fortorne	abandon'd
Guile	deceit
Have	heave, or breath.
Ire	anger
Meed	reward
Ne	nor
Noyous	hurtfull
Pleasauns	Pleasure
Sheene	shining
Thrall	Slave
Weene	to think, to be of opinion.