

5a. 77. C. 2.

R/Petrucci 8

XVI

Frottole.

Lib. VIII^o

Ja. 77. C. 2.

192 Knitow

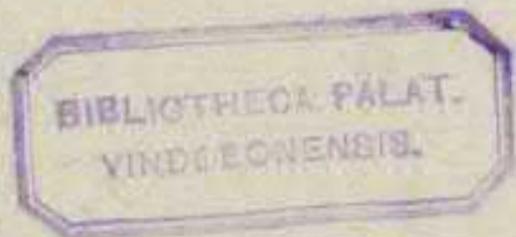
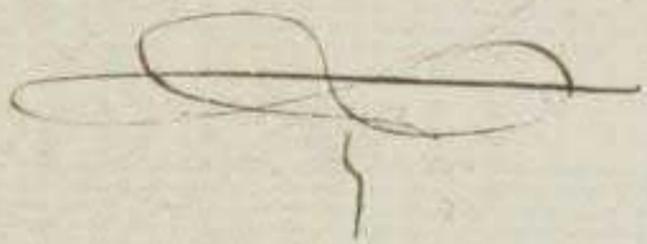
Frottole
Libro octavo.

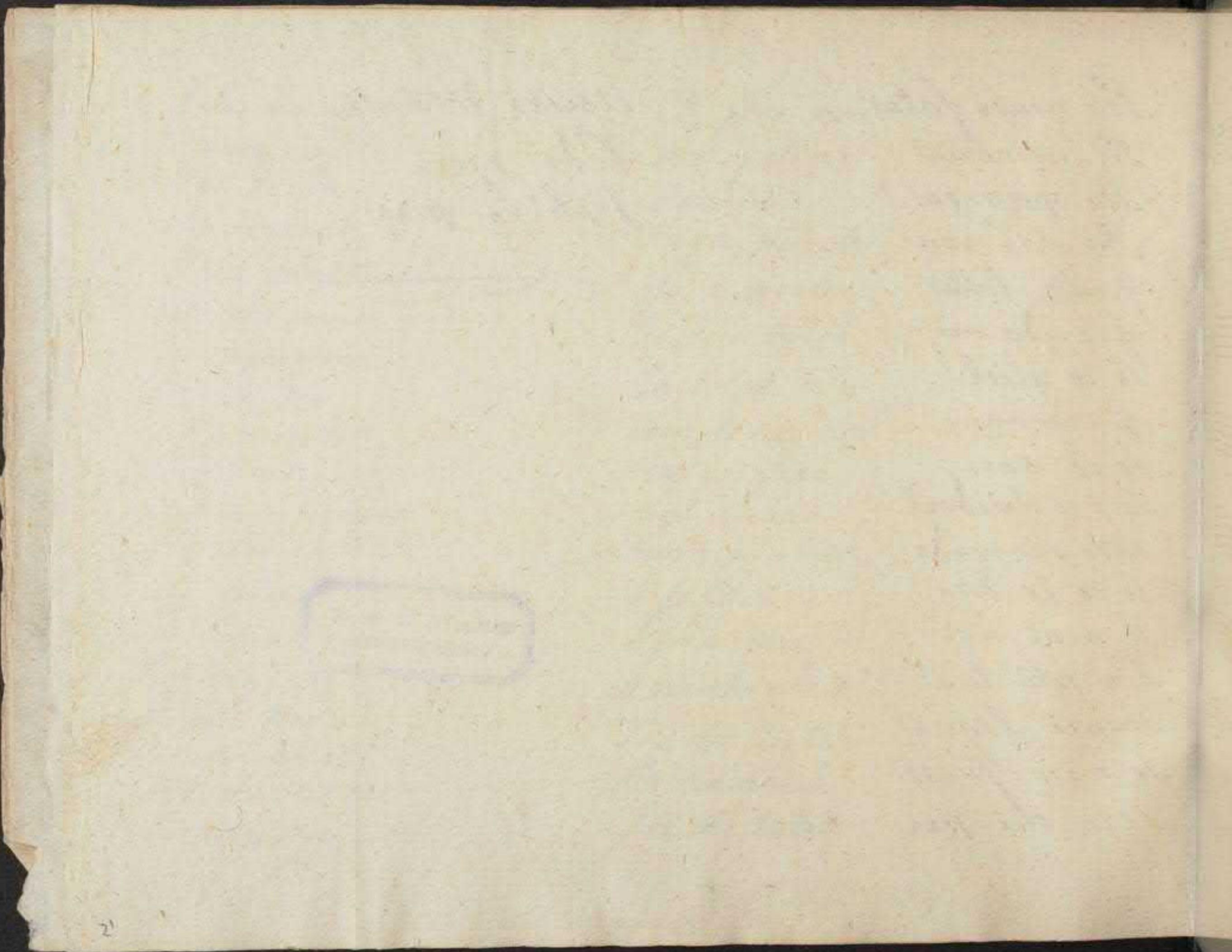
A la bruma al
Amoni colli
Ape de la
Ay maroni
Alme celeste
Ben che amel
Chi impregon
Chi non ha
chi permette
è rudel amore
è resce e discesce
Chi non sa chel
Chi vidira
Ja poi nocte
Jessimulare
Ja poi che
Jonne habiati
Jeh chi me sa
Je non piu

El foco non
Fui felice
Fate ben
Fuga pur chi
Ho scoperto
Io son lucel
La colpa non
Non temer chel
Non pigliar
Nui siamo
Non e pensier.
O fallace
O sola mia
O tiente allora.
Poi che in te
Per servite
Poi che tale

Per amor fata
 Per memoria
 Più speranza
 Poi chio son
 Quella bella
 Quando mi
 Se io gliel
 Spargeva
 Se io son
 Se per chieder
 Sotto un verde
 Se io te dico
 Se mai nei
 Son più tua
 Scappi liqua
 Se non fusse
 Sera chi per

Usciro ditanti
 Vedo ogni
 Zephiro spirar

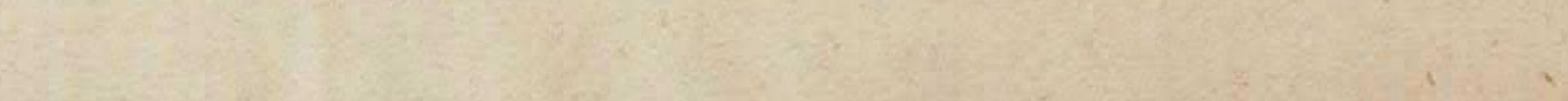
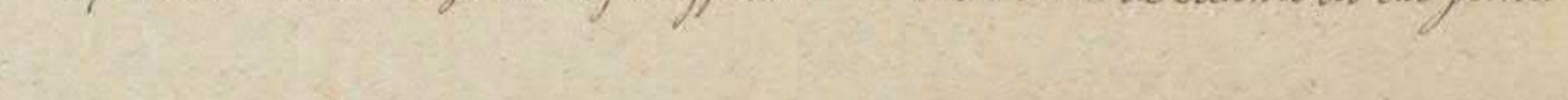
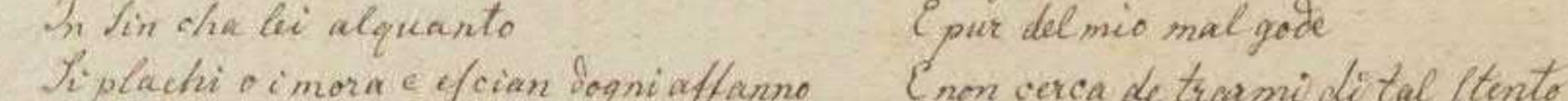
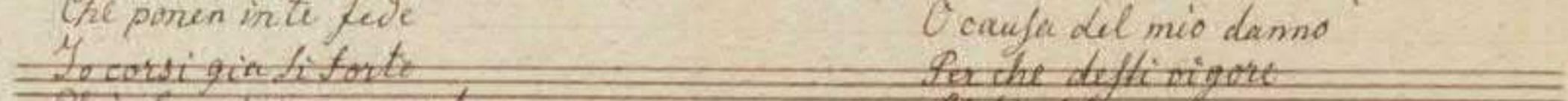
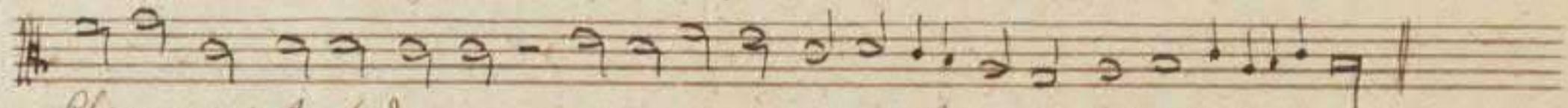
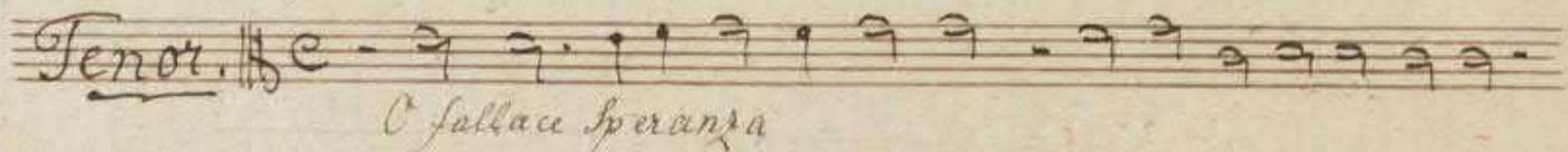
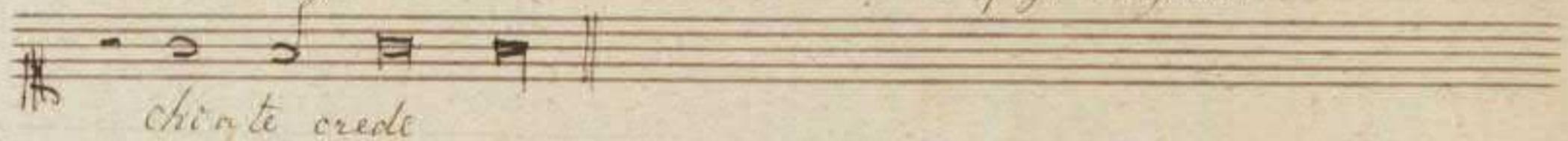
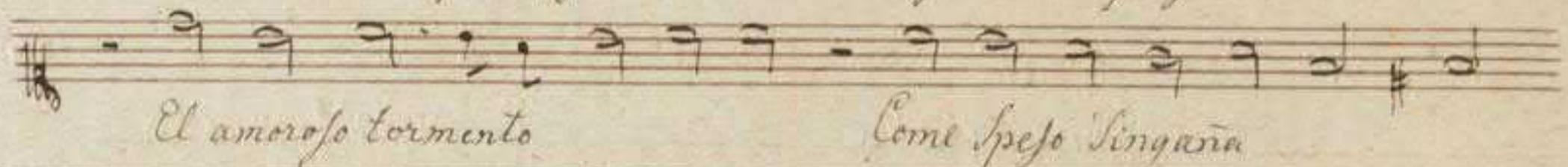
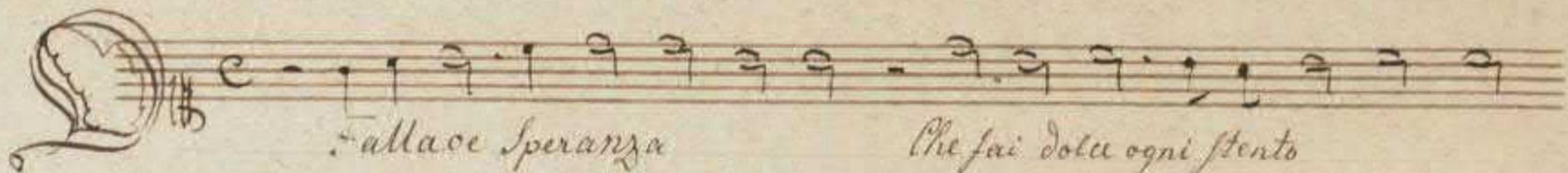


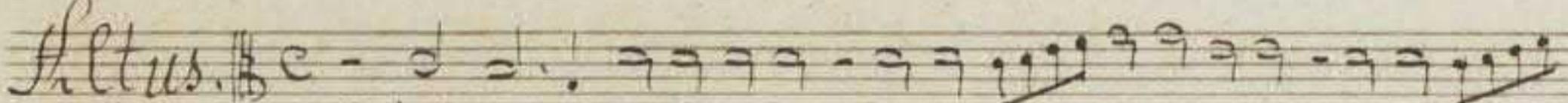


Frottole Libro VIII.

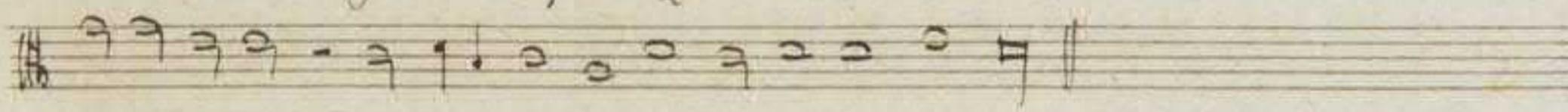


Paulus Scotus. Cant. et verba.

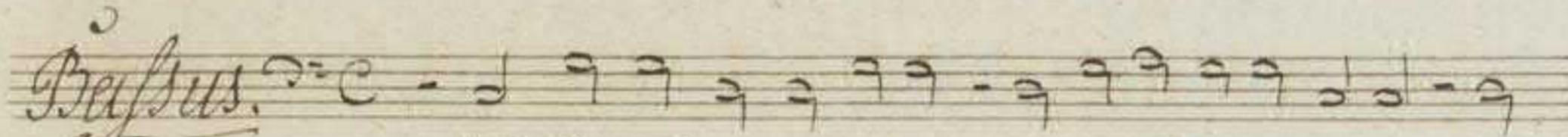


Altus. 

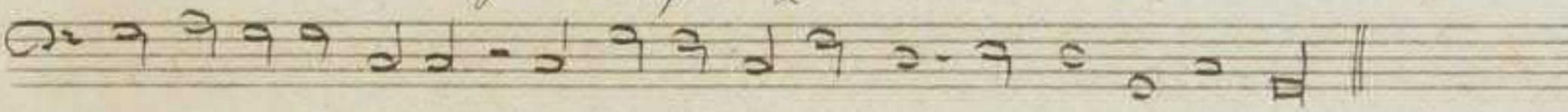
O fallace Speranza





Bassus. 

O fallace Speranza



Cesi disconsolato
To fo come fa el cigno
Chel canto suo bei igno
Quando se a presa il fin alhor si sente

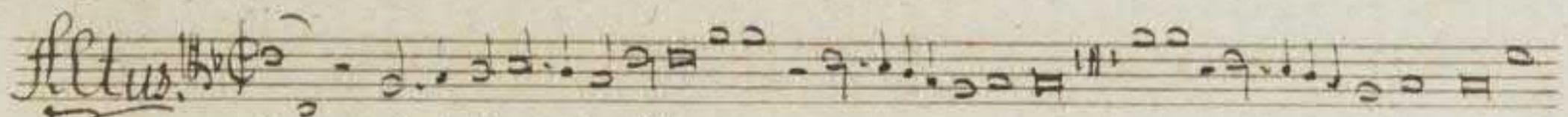
B. T.

Soprano
 E io gliel dico che dirà Dirà forsi che mal fo Gl'el dirò non gliel
 dirò Che da se me scacera Se io gliel dico che dirà
 Dirà forsi che mal fo Dirà forsi che mal fo che mal fo Dirà
 forsi che mal fo Dirà forsi che mal fo che mal fo Dirà forsi che mal fo
Tenor
 Se io gliel dico che dirà

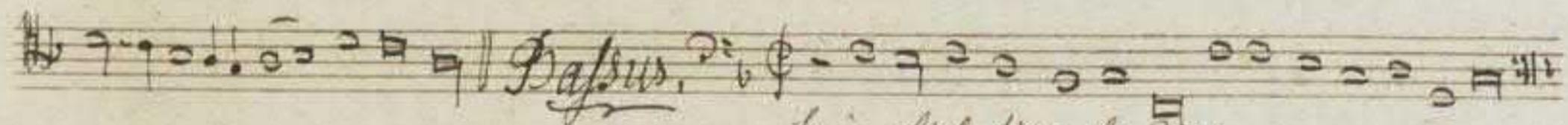
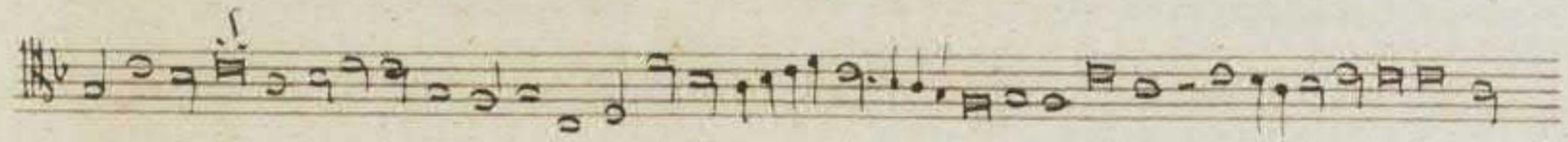
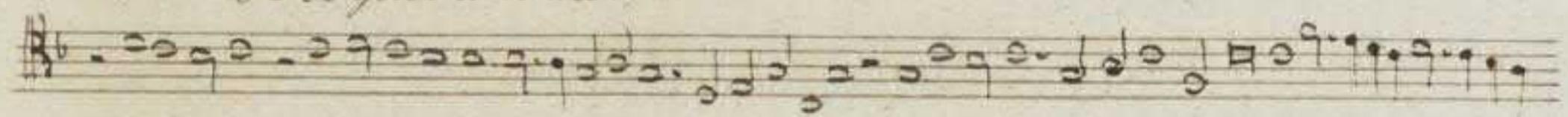
Se io gliel dico io perduto
 Le carezza che mi fa
 Se io nol dico io moriro
 Per l'ardor che in cor mi sta
 gliel dirò non dirò no
 che so ben se l'alegnata
 Se io gliel dico

Donque hayme io tacerò
 La passion che amor mi da
 Et accendo l'anquiro
 Poi che morta e in me pieta
 gliel dirò fara lui po
 Contra me quel che vorà
 Se io gliel dico

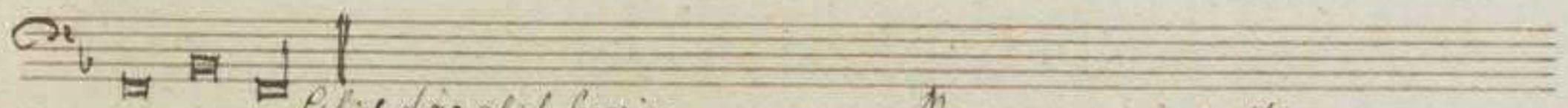
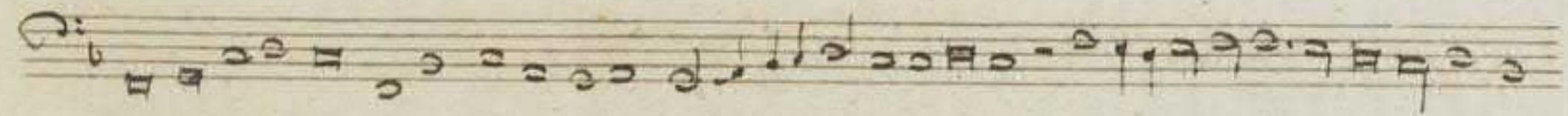
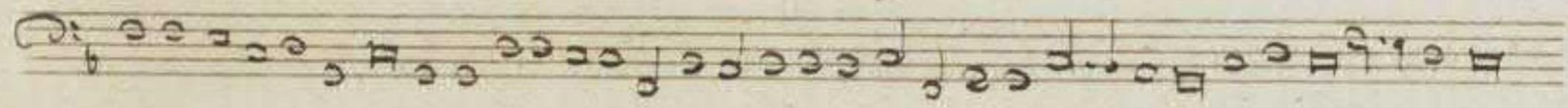
Nol dirò non paloro
 Quel mio ardir riprenderà
 En pensier me struggerò
 Come quel che gran pena ha
 Et da lei se tornerò
 Con furor mi fuggerà
 Se io gliel dico



Se io gliel dico che dirà



Se io gliel dico che dirà



*Gliel dico gliel scopiro
Vada poi come l'andra
Se risposta bona liure
In letitia el cor godra
Se fia trista ipatiro
La mia sorte qual sera
Se io gliel dico*

*Ma se un prego justo po
Conquistar una pietà
Distoprendo el gran mal che ho
La mia voce exaudira
E la palma io portaro
De sua vinta crudelta
Se io gliel dico*

B. T.

C

Chi in pregon crede tornarmi Ha la sua cheta idarno tefe Chi la fiamma

che me accese Piu no ha forza a bruscarmi Chi in pregon

crede tornarmi Ha la sua cheta idarno tefe Ha la sua cheta idarno tefe

Tenor. *Chi in pregon*

Chi in pregon

Se fu grande l'abiltade

Dove fui nell'acci avvolto

Magior fu la crudeltade

Chi hor mi fa rimaner sciolto

Hò di mano il foco tolto

A chi piace di stentarmi

Chi in pregon.

Altus.

Chi in region crede tornarmi

Bassus.

Chi in region crede tornarmi

Handwritten musical score for two voices. The first staff is for the Soprano part, and the second is for the Tenor part. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Ha le sue rheti indarno tefe *Ha le sue rheti indarno*
tefe *indarno tefe*

Handwritten musical score for three staves. The first staff is labeled "Tenor" and contains a melodic line. The second and third staves contain accompaniment. The notation includes various note values and rests.

Tenor

Alto

Bassus

B. T.

Non temer del vecchio amore che hor ne son privo e

disciolto Perche visto il tuo bel volto Io te ho fatto un

do del core Non temer del vecchio amore Che hor ne son privo e disciolto

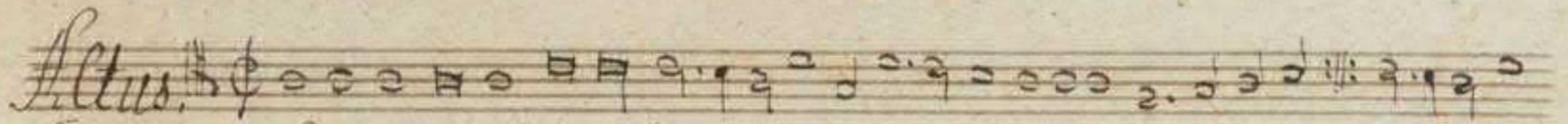
che hor ne son privo e disciolto e disciolto

Tenor

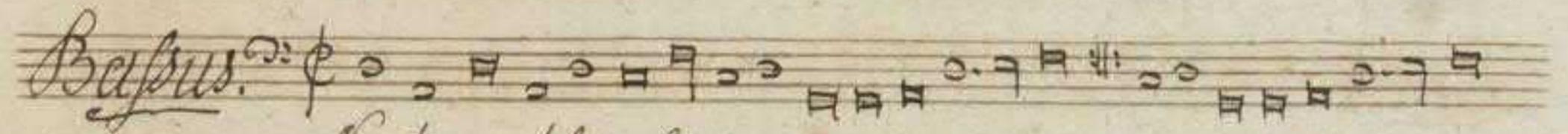
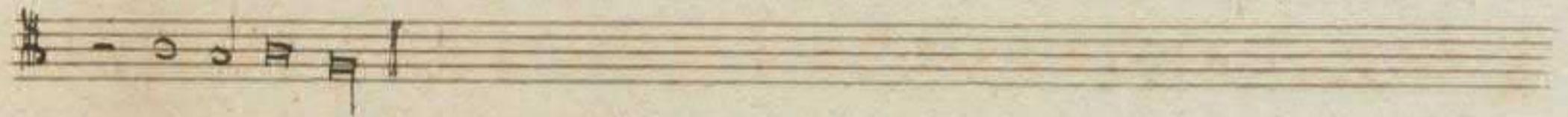
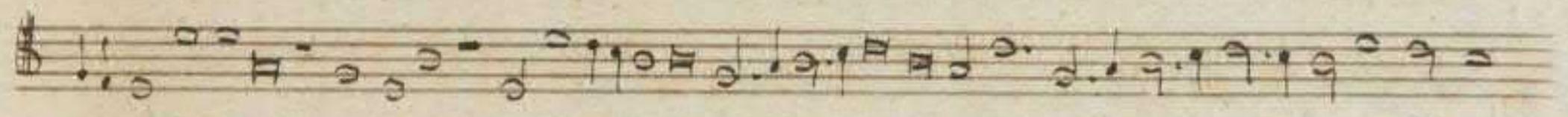
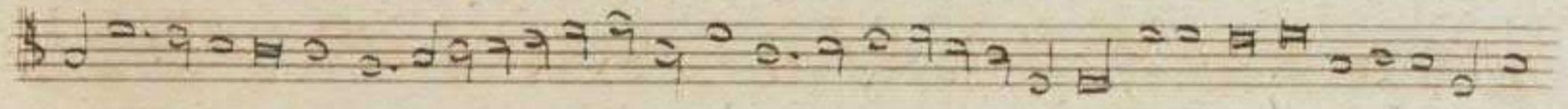
Non temer del vecchio amore

Senza te un'altra anchora
Tene un tempo il cor mio
L'ho darme scacciata fora
E per te posta in oblio
Che non ho altro desio
Che da morte e fai ti honore
Non temer

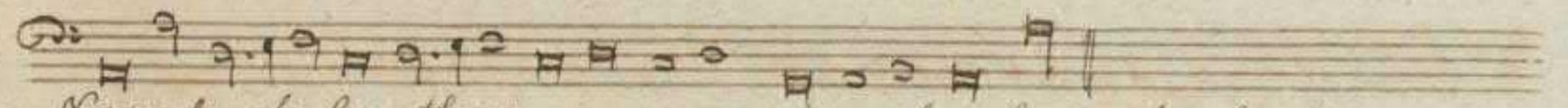
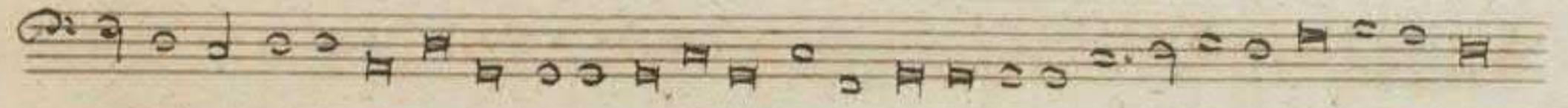
Quando amor me fece degno
Di veder tuo facio aspetto
Pusi alhor ogn'altro asdegno
E mi fece a te soggetto
Ne piu trovo altro diletto
Chu a star teco a tutte l'ore
Non temer



Altus.
Non temer del vecchio amore



Bassus.
Non temer del vecchio amore



*Non pensar che li catthene
Sean piu sciolte onde io fui pso
Che con nulla ognaltro bene
Li toi sguardi aiqual son reso
E il cor mhan de un lume acceso
Che mi mostra il vecchio errore*

Non temer

*Sera sempre in chio vivo
De tuo amor il mio cor tanto
Ne fero gia mai piu privo
Da toi lacci ove te son vinto
Che non e lamor mio finito
Anci ognhor cresce lardore*

Non temer.

B. T.

Sparzean per l'aria le anedate chiome Per la dolce aura che del

petto usciva Con questo Suelto cū cū questo laccio E con

la bianca man legomi il braccio E con la bianca man legomi il

braccio legomi il braccio

Tenor Sparzean

*Quando donna mi romi e non fo come
Me mise al braccio una oathena oiva*

*E a lei parendo lieve le mie Some
Me disse hor va che vo che sempre viva*

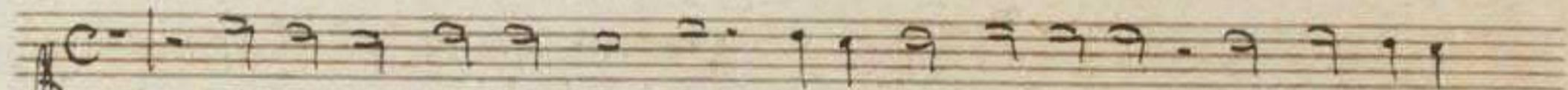
Altus. *Sparzian per laria*

Bassus. *Sparzian per laria*

Con questo suelto oū cū questo laccio
È con la biancha man legomi il braccio

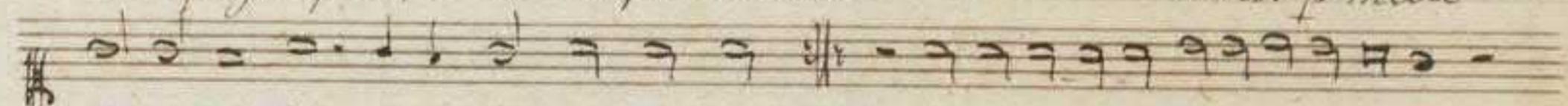
B. T.

2



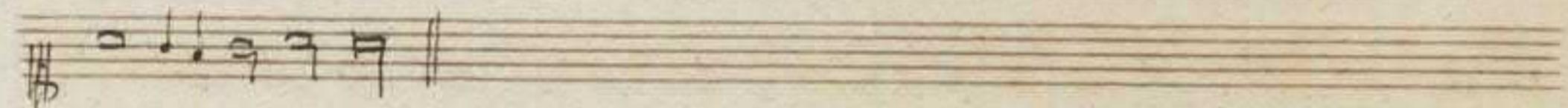
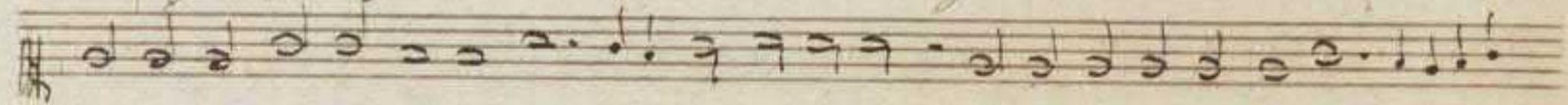
Zephyro spira, e il bel tempo rimena

Amor p mette



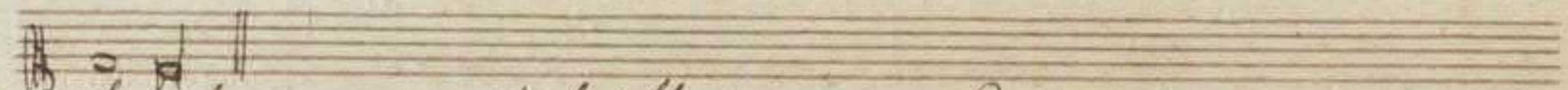
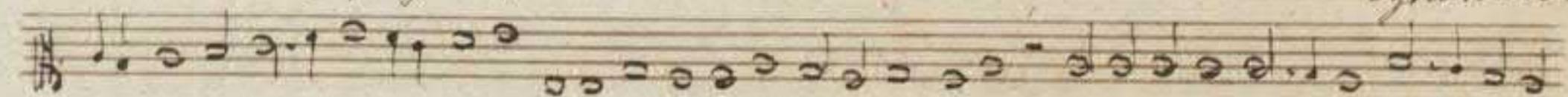
gaudio agli animali

Ognun vive



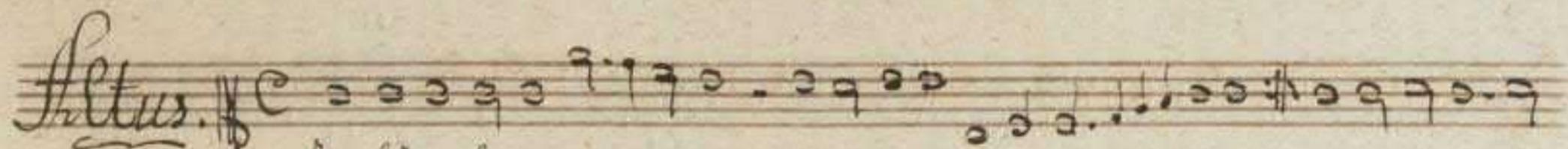
Zephyro spira

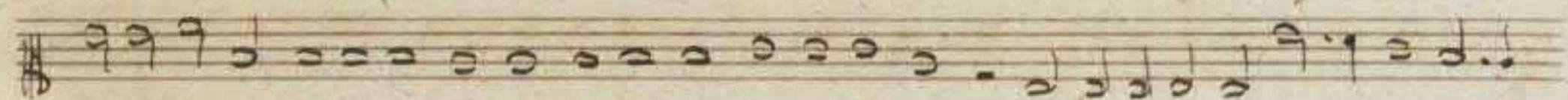
Ognun vive



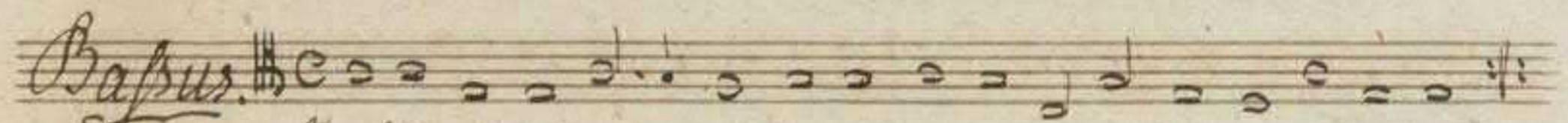
*Zanpha campagna di bei fiori e piena
Ogni cuor si prepara ai dolci strali*

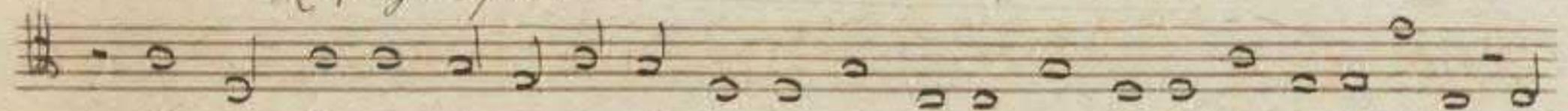
*Pragne e scordata de l'antigua pena
Verso el nostro orizzonte spiega l'culo*

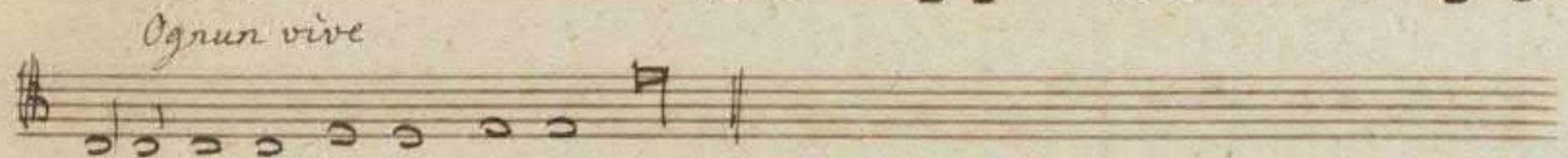
Altus.  *Zephyro spira* *Ognun vive*





Bassus.  *Zephyro spira*



Ognun vive 

*Ognun vive contento io mi lamento
 Che amor me ha fatto albergo di tormenti*

P
oi che tale e la mia sorte Chel mio ben dare dipende

Tale e il duol che ognor mi offende Chel

mia vita e la mia morte

Terror.

Giochi mei furon la guida Questo fu poi l'omicida
De mirar el tuo bel volto Che vivendo misra sepolto

Altus.

Poi che tale e la mia sorte

Bassus.

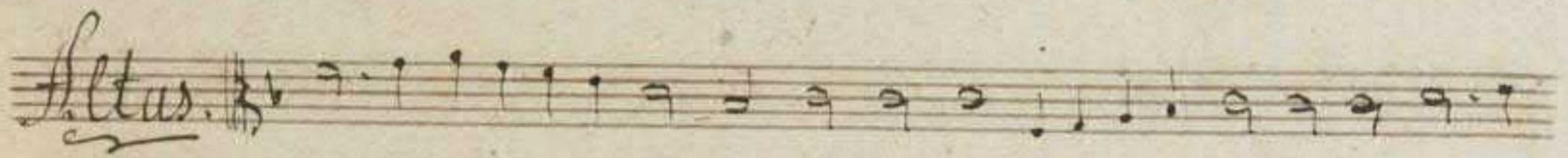
Poi che tale e la mia sorte

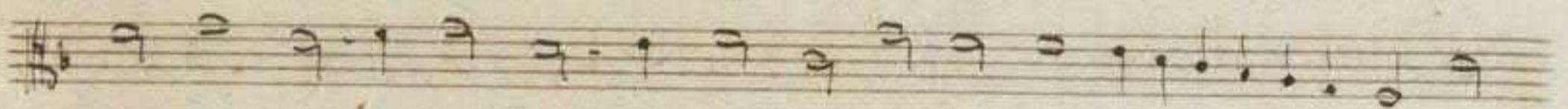
Et in tal laccio Son involto Tale e il duol
Chel morir Sol me diffende

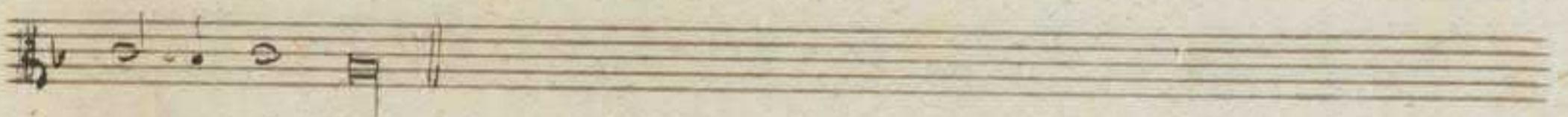
Poi che tale e la mia sorte Phe! mio ben da te

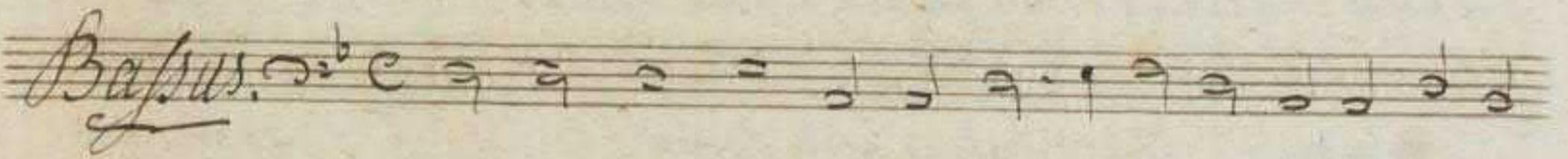
depende

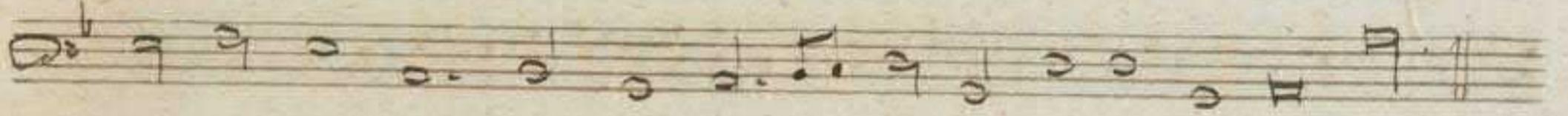
Tenor.

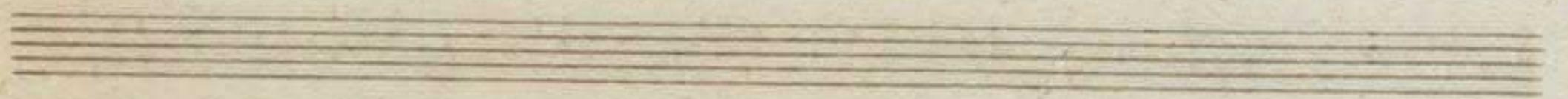
Altus. 

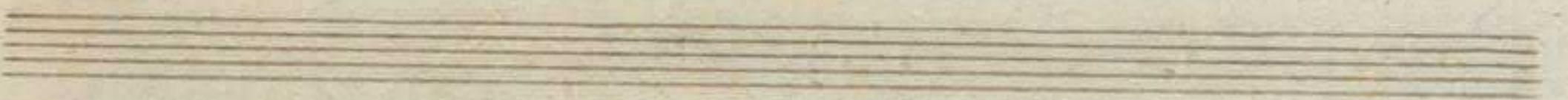




Bassus. 



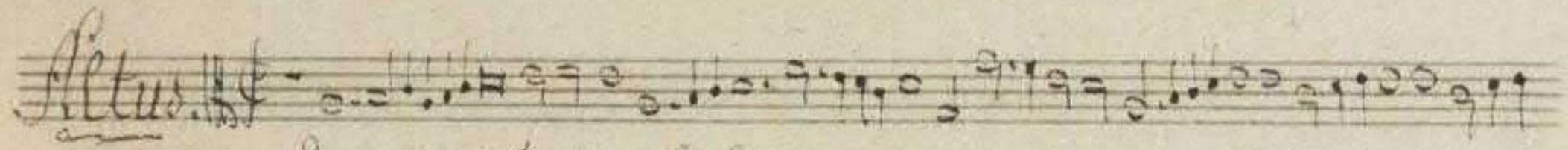




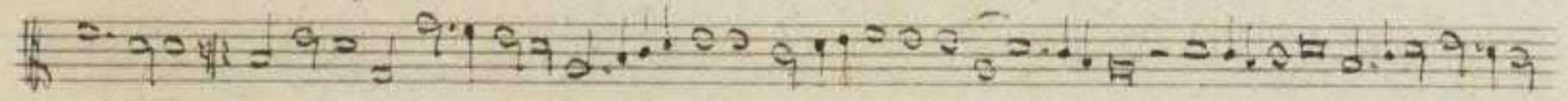
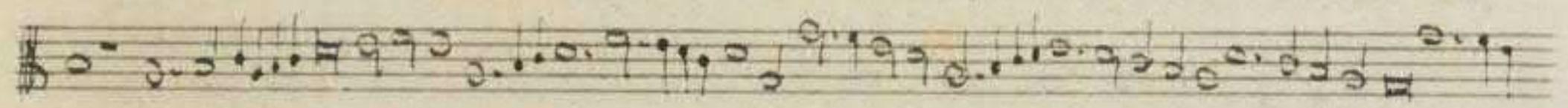
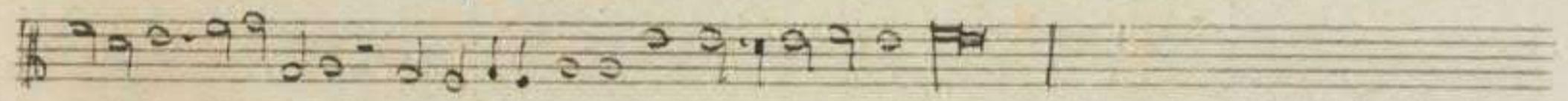
a poi nocte vien la luce Che in fortuna porto Spiera Per che da
 mattina a sera Varie cose el tempo ad luce da
 poi nocte vien la luce Che in fortuna a porto Spiera porto
 Spiera Che in fortuna porto Spiera Da poi nocte
 vien la luce

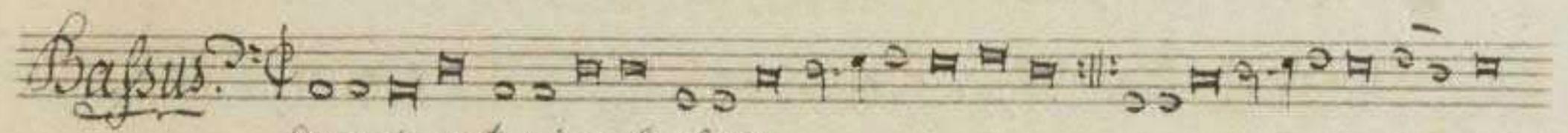
Pero pigli ognun conforto
 Che si trova in doglia e pianto
 Et colui che in secur porto
 Non se alegrò in ogni canto
 Che ognhor non se veste un manto
 Ne anui sempre il sol reluce
 Da poi

Tal che tanto in se se stima
 Che per nulla vien temito
 Chi non intende et vol gir prima
 Nil camin reman perduto
 Et se al ciel domanda aiuto
 Stella in quel per lui non luce
 Da poi

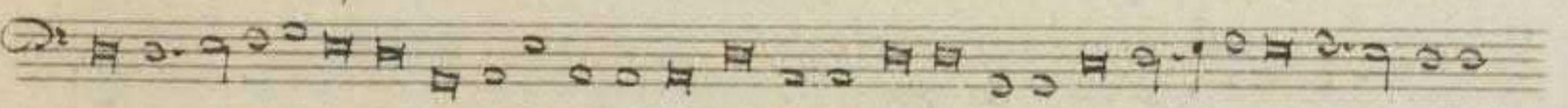
Altus. 

Dopo poi nocte vien la luce

Bassus. 

Dopo poi nocte vien la luce.




*Tempre vuol chi e piu gentile
 Più pietoso dimostrarci
 Meglio e assai esser humile
 Che star duro e poi sperarsi
 Fin che prebo ha iraggi sparsi
 E si die fruir sua luce
 Dopo*

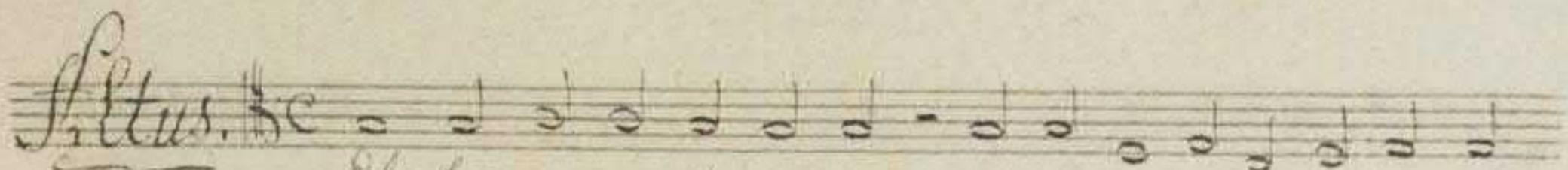
*Gioventute presto passa
 Tanto se ha quanto se accoglie
 Quella pianta ciascun lascia
 Che non fructa se non vogli
 Pero adempie ognun sul vogli
 Fin chel tempo in lor reluce
 Dopo*

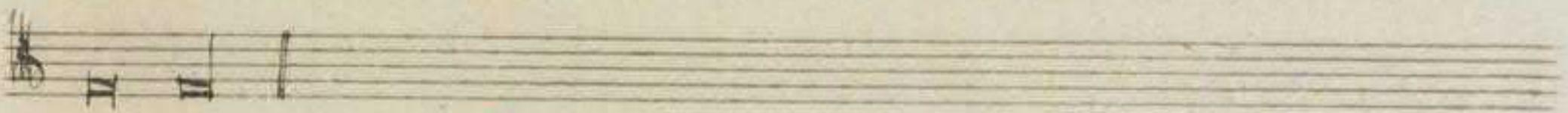
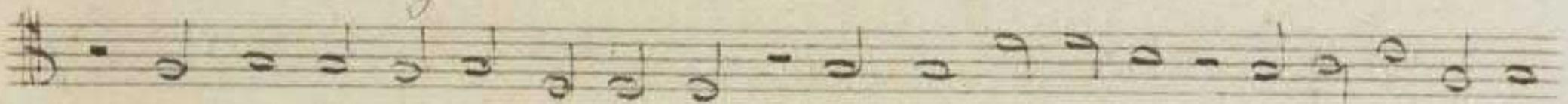
El foco non mi noce Chel to benigno Sguardo Fa
 cha ognhor vampo et ardo Senza dolore Senza
 dolore.

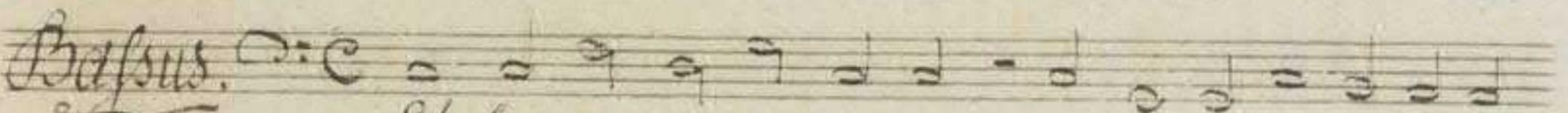
Tenor.

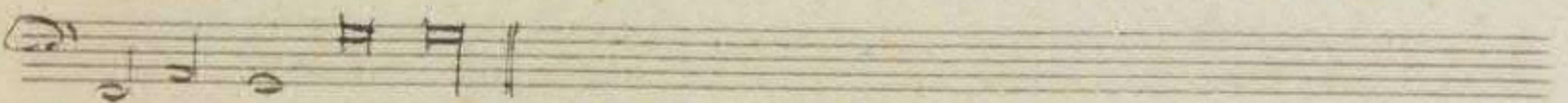
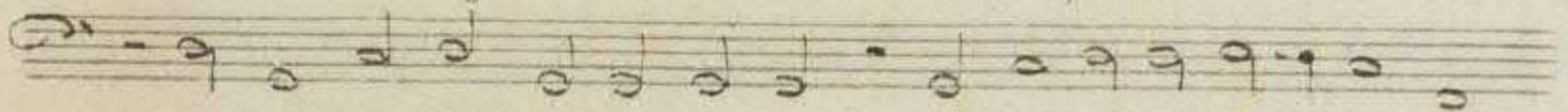
El foco non mi noce

El piante non mi noce	El Sospir non mi noce	El timor non mi noce
Chio piango de dolceza	Chel nel tuo bianco petto	Chel temer de fallire
Mirando tua bellezza	Tunnida con diletto	E pur dolce martire
El gran Splendore	El mio clamore	A un Seroitore

Soprano.  *El foco non mi noce*

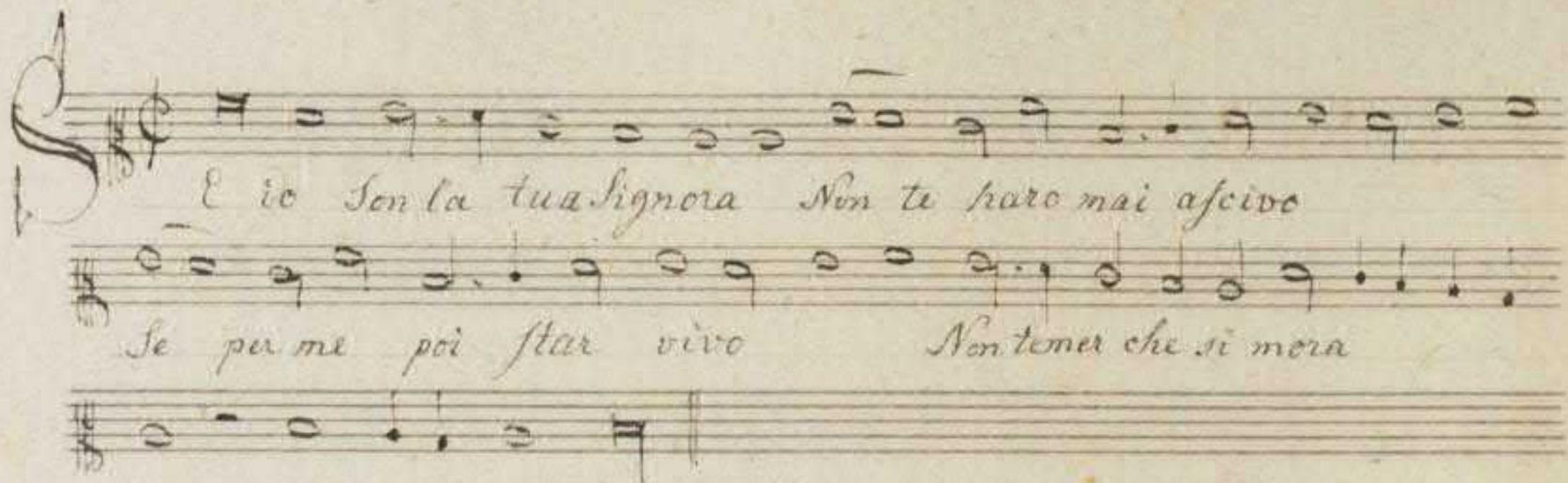


Bassus.  *El foco non mi noce*

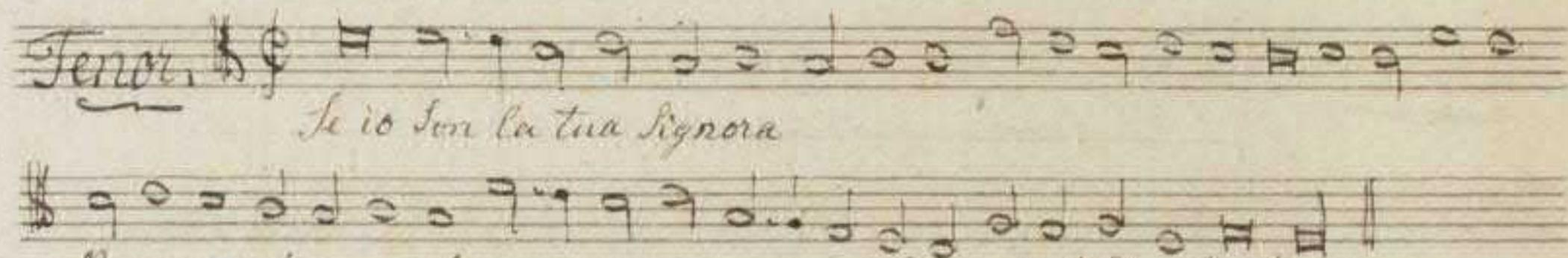


*El pensier non mi noce
Pero che altre non voglio
Che pensar come io soglio
Il nostro amore*

*El qual poi che non noce
Anzi me fa contento
Non voglio mai sin spento
Dal mio core.*

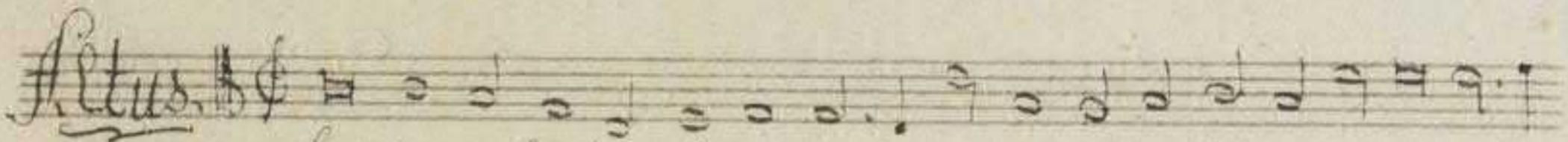


E io Son la tua signora Non te haro mai ascivo
 Se per me poi star vivo Non temer che si mora

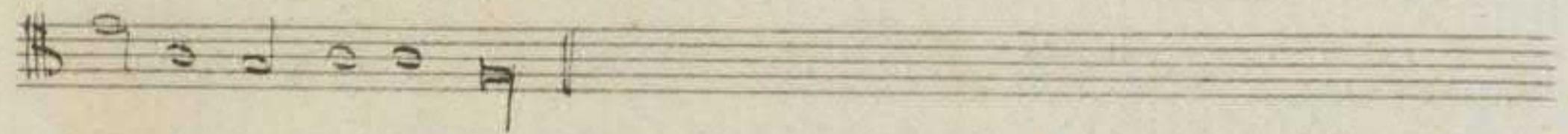
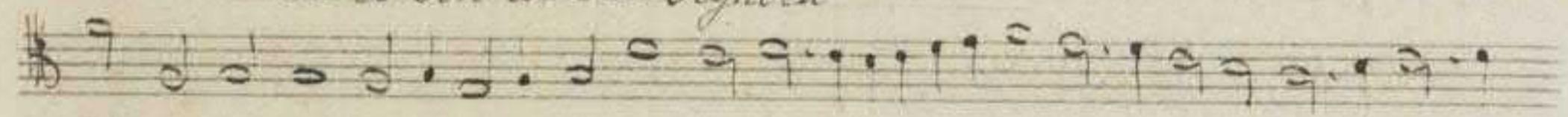


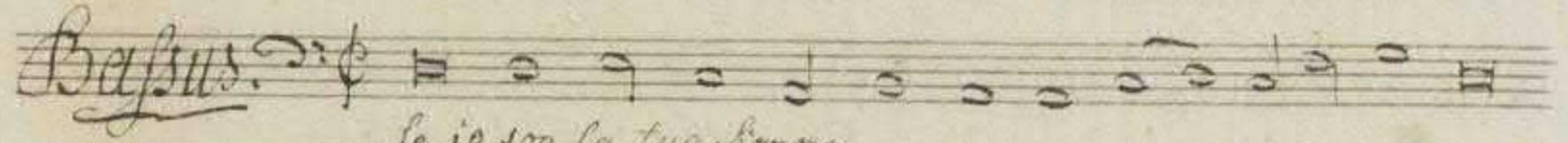
Tenor. Se io Son la tua signora

<p> Me movea tue querele Se me Serai fedele Non te Sero crudele Ne temer che si mora Se io Son Non Son la tua nemica Se tua voglia pudica Un mio Sguardo nutrica Non temer che si mora Se io Son </p>	<p> Sera mio studio et arte Seguirte in ogni parte Comata essendo amarte Ne temer che si mora Se io Son Se me ami per mio honore Non sprizzo tal amore Se m'hai donato il core Non temer che si mora Se io Son </p>
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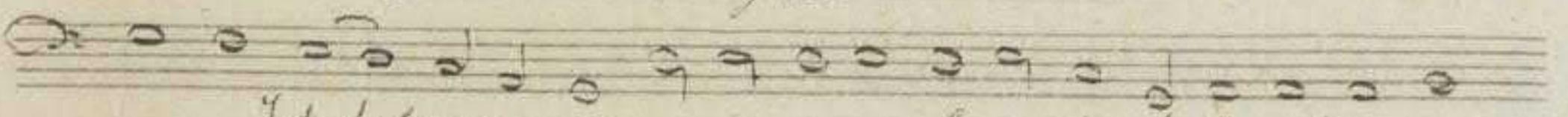
Altus 

Se io son la tua signora



Bassus 

Se io son la tua signora

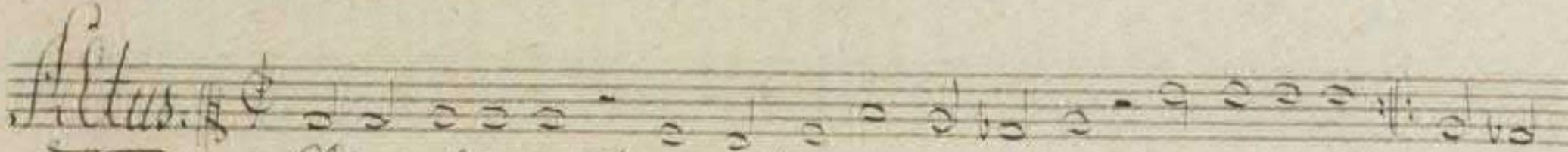


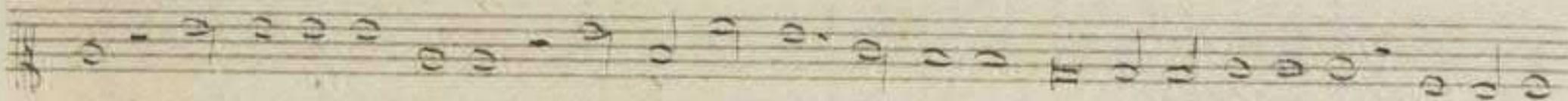
<i>Io te do tregua e pace</i>	<i>La causa che te auiva</i>
<i>Al focho che ti fice</i>	<i>Se da me sol deriva</i>
<i>Perche ragion mi piace</i>	<i>E se son la tua diva</i>
<i>Ne temer che si mora</i>	<i>Non temer che si mora</i>

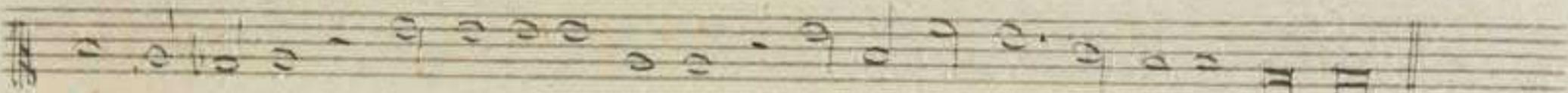
<i>Se io son</i>	<i>Se io son</i>
<i>Col tempo harai mercede</i>	<i>Felice sia tua sorte</i>
<i>Del tuo servir con fede</i>	<i>Ne per me harai gia morte</i>
<i>Sende di gloria herede</i>	<i>Ne fare cruda e forte</i>
<i>Ne temer che si mora Se io son</i>	<i>Non temer che si mora Se io son</i>

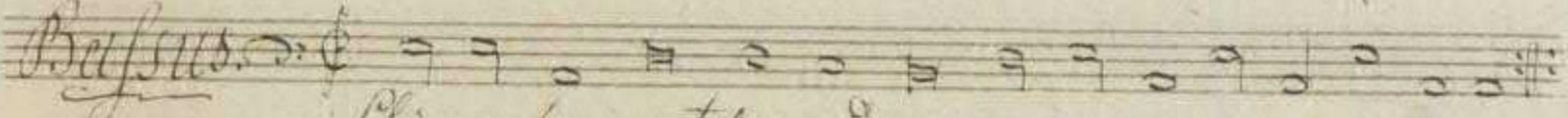
Chi non ha martel suo danno Io p me ne ho la mia parte Non po
 resto da mare Che anchor spero uscir d'affanno Chi non
 ha martel suo danno Io p me ne ho la mia parte
 Tenor. Chi non ha martel suo danno

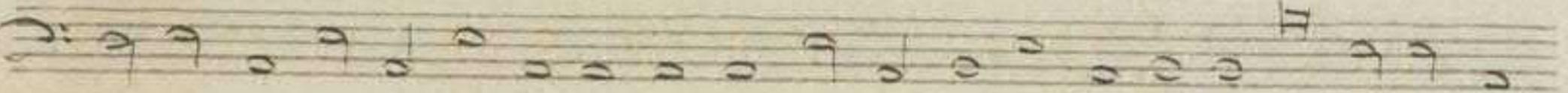
Se costante me ritrovo	Tu me stracci et io patisco
Perche tanto haime stratiarmi	Mille morti cu dolore
Tanti oltragi forsi ritrovo	Star absente non ardisco
Per che vuoi anchor prevarmi	Per che piu si strugge il core
Tempo e omai di fuora trarmi	Faccia pur quanto fa amore
Che tempo e uscir de affanno	Che anchor spero uscir d'affanno
Chi non ha.	Chi non ha.

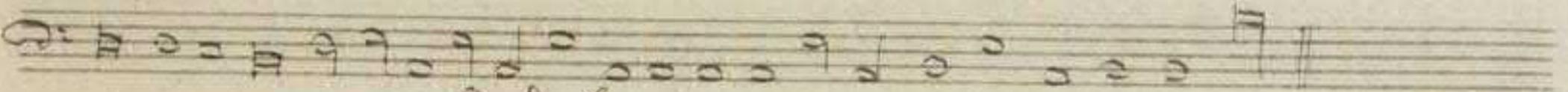
Alto.  *Chi non ha martel suo danno*





Basso.  *Chi non ha martel suo danno*





Credo benche mani anchora

Ma chel sai per gelosia

Dal tuo pecto scaccia fuora

Cotal falsa fantasia

Non piu guerra diva mia

Che tempo e uscir de affanno

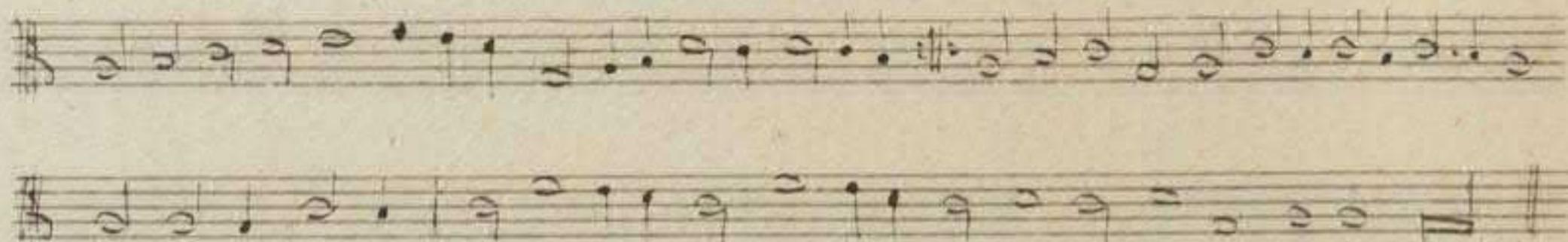
Chi non ha,

M. C.



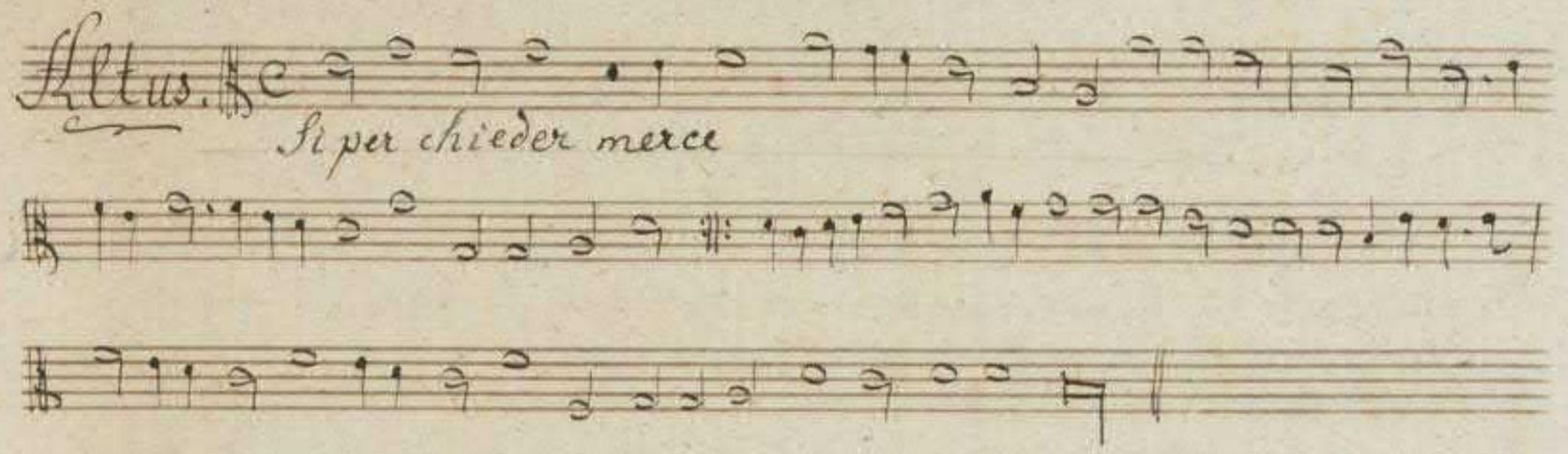
E per chieder merce grata simetra *Con flebili parole e*
Io con el suon de miei
mesti accenti *Haria fatto spezzar un cor de petra*
gravi lamenti
Felice e ben

Tenor. *Se per chieder merce*



E questa che disprezza la pharetra
Del fier cupido l'arco ei strali ardenti
che sono al petto mio crudi e pungenti
Non la volgeria orphéo con la sua cetra

Dove me veggio disperanza privo
E per seguir costei chel cor mio ampa
han fatto gli occhi miei de pianto un rivo

Altus. 

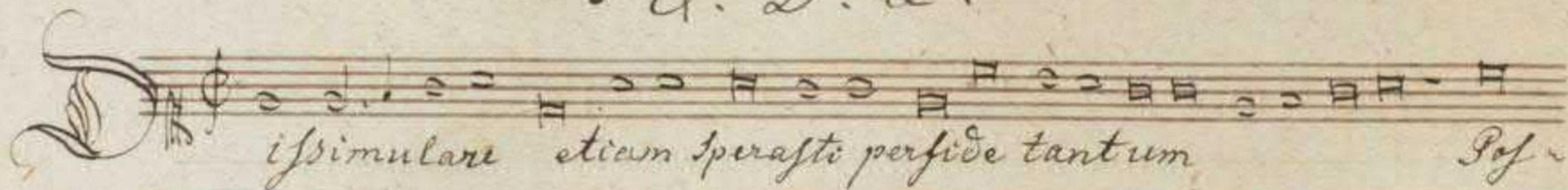
Si per chieder merce

Bassus. 

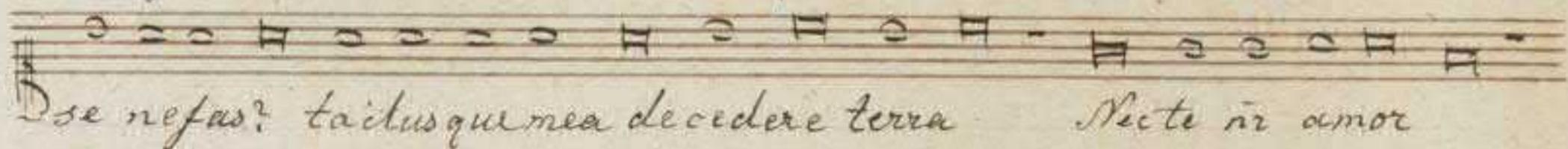
Si per chieder merce

*Amor in ogni parte si mi accampa
 E falche per lei moro e per lei vivo
 Felice e ben chi di tal guerra scampa.*

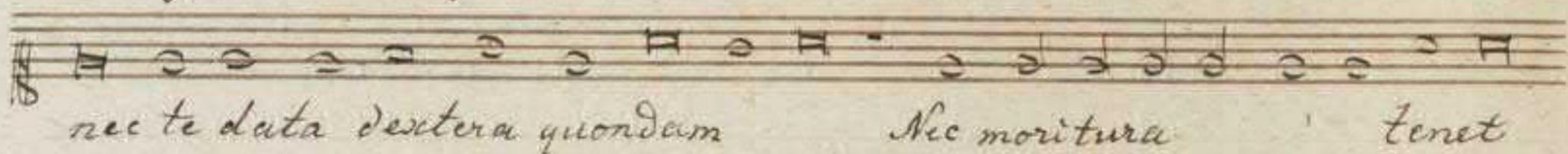
F. C. D. L.



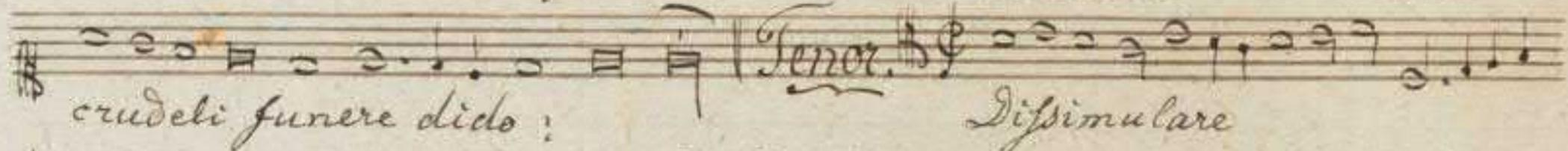
*D*issimulare etiam sperasti perfide tantum *Pos.*



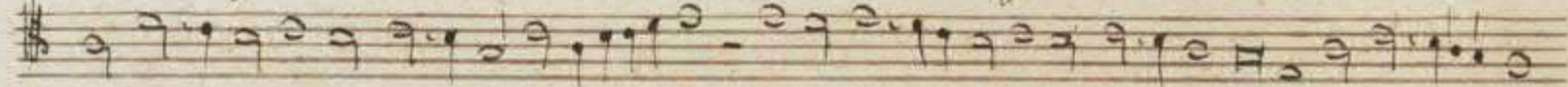
se nefas? tacitusque mea decedere terra *Nec te in amor*



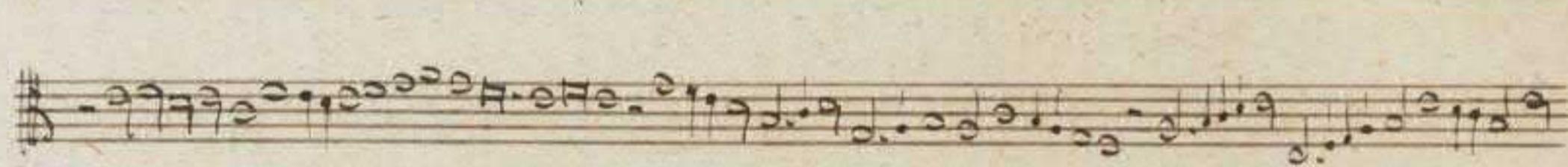
nec te data dextera quondam *Nec moritura tenet*



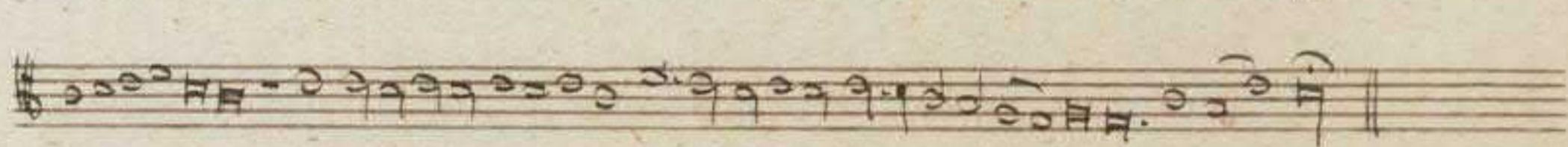
crudeli funere dido: *Tenor.* *Dissimulare*



Dissimulare



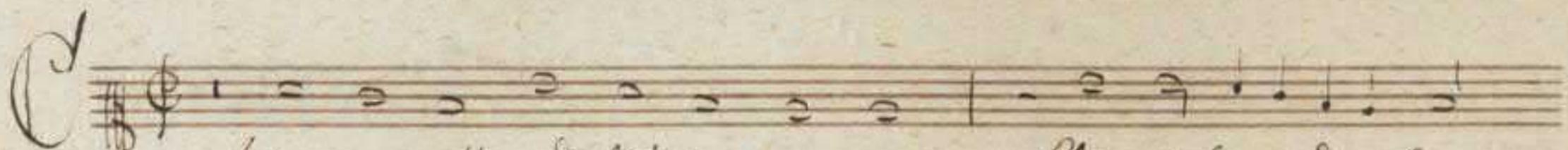
Dissimulare



Dissimulare

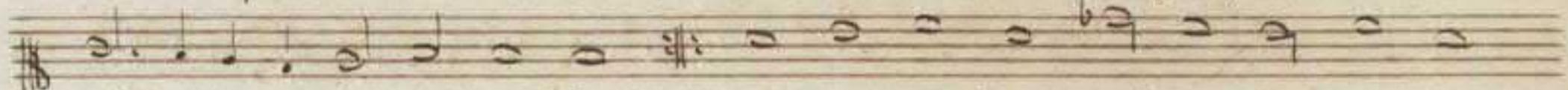
3
Altus *Dissimulare*

Bassus *Dissimulare*



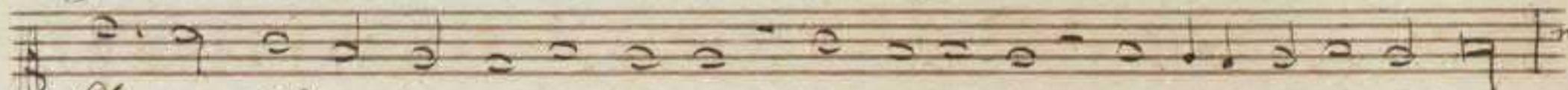
Chi promette e debitore

Chi noi fa perde la



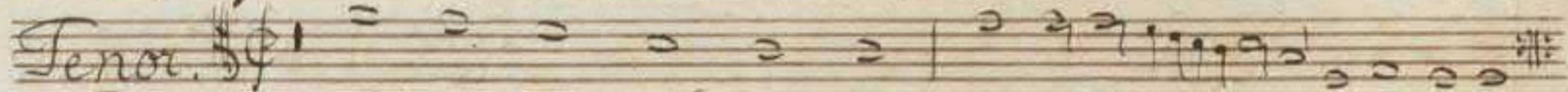
fede

Ben e cieco chi non vede



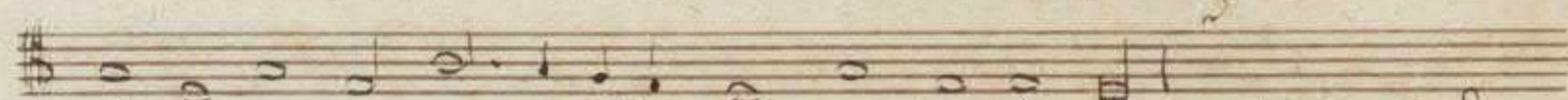
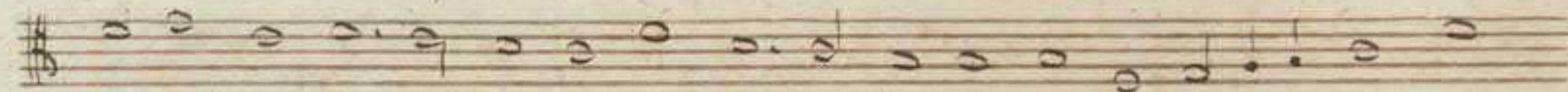
Che per fede el mio cor

mor



Tenor.

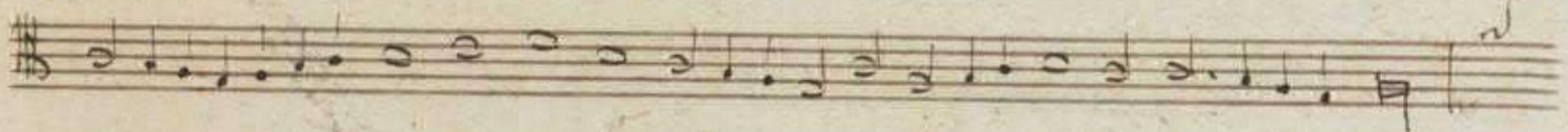
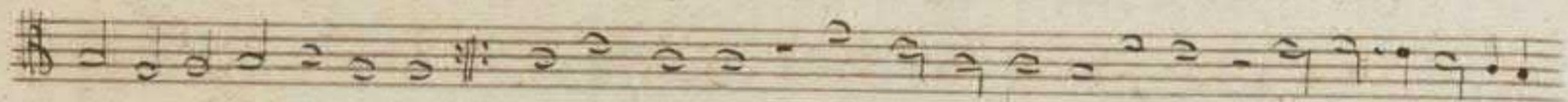
Chi promette e debitore



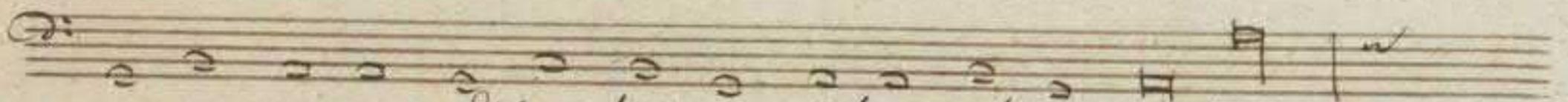
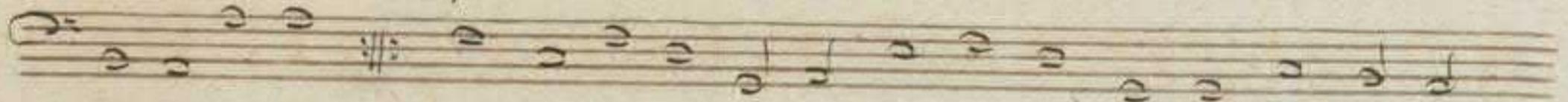
Si che pensa e fa in effetto
Che fin habia el mio cor lasso
Ti faro sempre soggetto
Fin che fia de vita casso
Tu m'hai gionto a cotal passo
Chio mi struigo a tutte l'hore
Chi promette

Questo a te fia fuma laude
Sel soccorso tuo mi presti
Et se advien che in se sia fraude
Non pensar che al mondo resti
Non tardar che mi molesti
Un ben presto e doppio honore
Chi promette

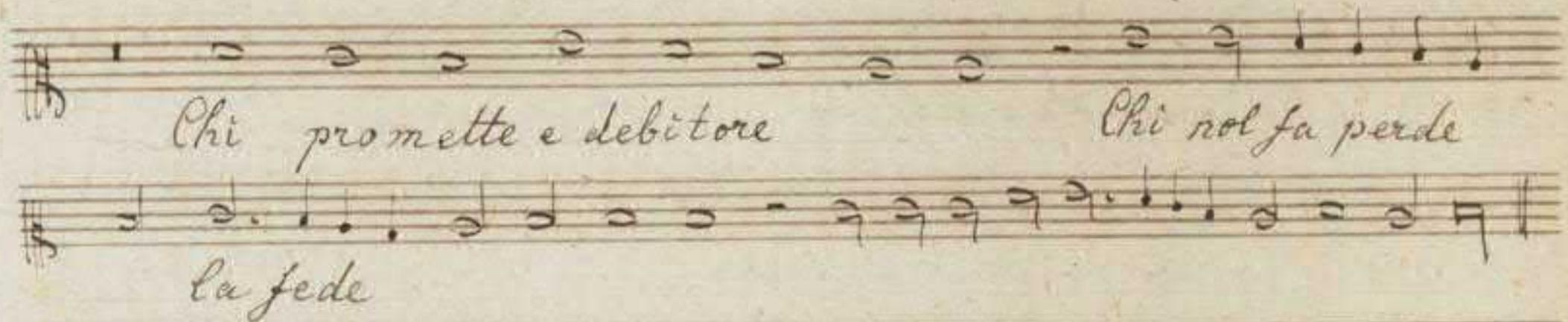
Altus. *Chi promette e debitore*



Bassus. *Chi promette e debitore*



*Disperato in qualche parte
Dove mai per me sia pace
Me nandro per Satisfarte
Ne mai piu vita mi piace
Io mi ho posto in le tue bracc
De doi mal piglia el minore
Chi promette*



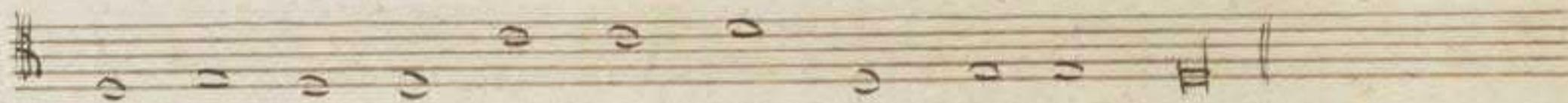
Chi promette e debitore Chi nol fa perde
la fede

This block contains the first two staves of a handwritten musical score. The top staff is for the soprano part, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are mostly half and quarter notes. The bottom staff is for the alto part, starting with an alto clef. The lyrics are written in cursive below the notes.



Tenor

This block contains the third staff of the musical score, which is for the tenor part. It begins with a tenor clef and a key signature of one sharp. The notation consists of half and quarter notes.



This block contains the fourth staff of the musical score, which is for the bass part. It begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The notation consists of half and quarter notes.

Altus.

Basso.

Antonius Capriolus.

S

otto un verde e alto cupisso Un bel sguardo el cor mi tolse Se io restai for do

me stesso Amor fu che così volse Ne per

questo el cor si dolse Anzi canta a tutte l'ore

D'amore e d'amore che me levava

Tenor. *ff* Sotto un verde

L'honorato e lustro crine
Che adombrava 'il sacro volto
Cun le guanze alme et divine
Me han dal primo amor discolto
Però canto per che avolto
Mi ritrovo in ben migliore
Dun bel matin

Alto. *Sotto un verde*

Basso. *Sotto un verde*

Quelle labia unde io me avivo
 Che move an li dolce canto
 Me han sforziato haver affivo
 Di natura ogni altro vanto
 Talche ognhor ardendo canto
 Poi che spento e il vecchio ardore
 Dur bel matin.

E dun bel matin d'amore d'amore che me levava Meti

la Sella al vostro bon roncain e doi Lula Gran zoggia

traditora Meti la Sella al vostro bon roncain.

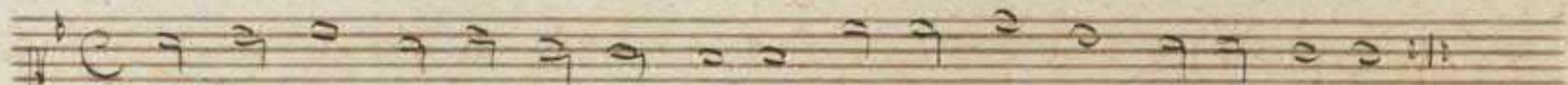
Tenor. E dun bel matin

Altus *E dun bel matin*

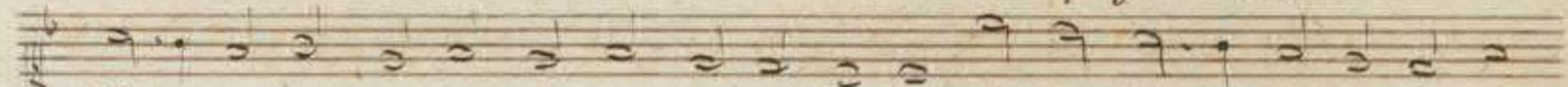
Bassus *E dun bel matin*

Antonius Capriolus.

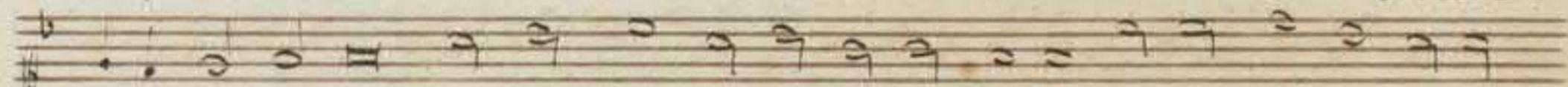
Q



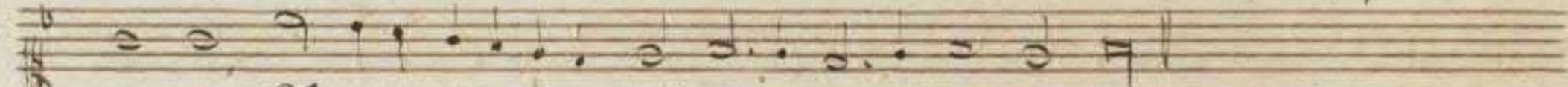
uella bella e biancha mano Che maccora e po sanarmi



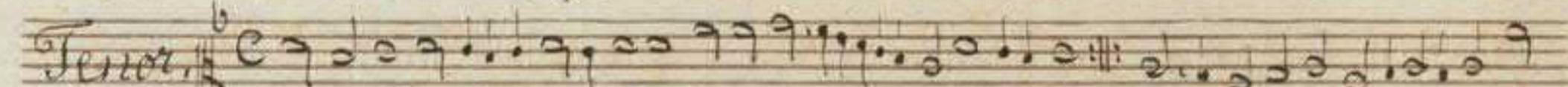
Che per me non trovo altre armi Che le bella e blan-



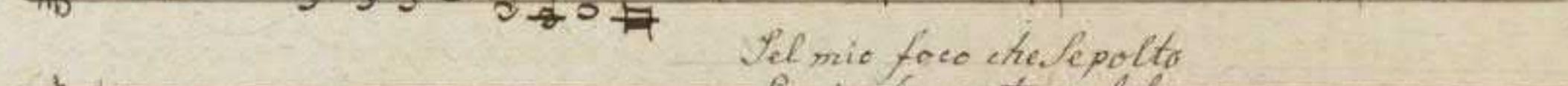
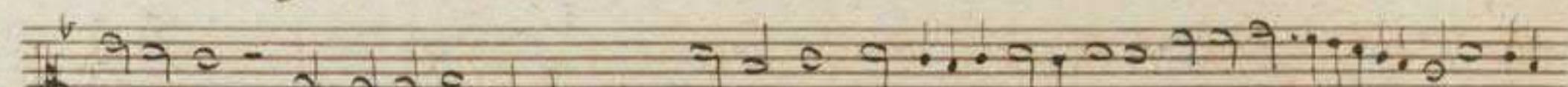
cha mano Quella bella e biancha mano Che maccora, e po san



armi Che maccora e po sanarmi



Tenor. Quella bella e biancha mano



Sel mio foco che se polto

E mia se non te palisa

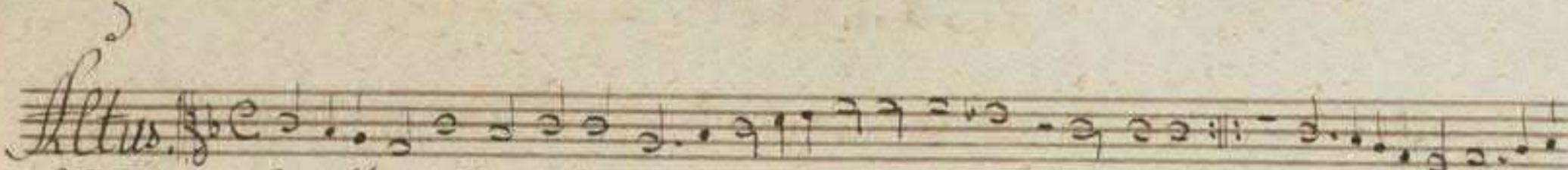
Guarda el biancho e nero volto

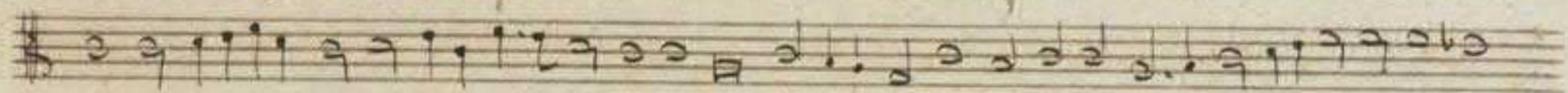
Che vedrai la fiamma eccesa

Non chiamo altro amia difesa

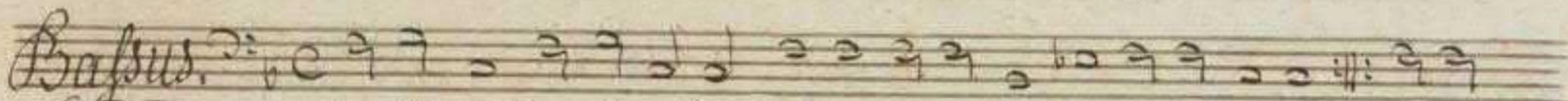
Che la bella e biancha mano

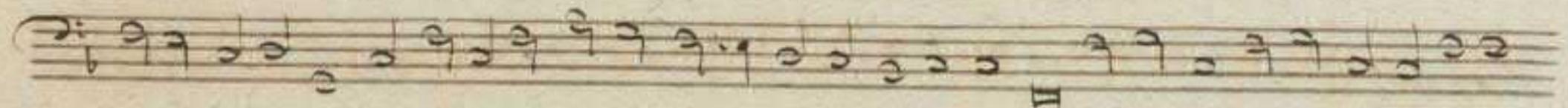
Quella

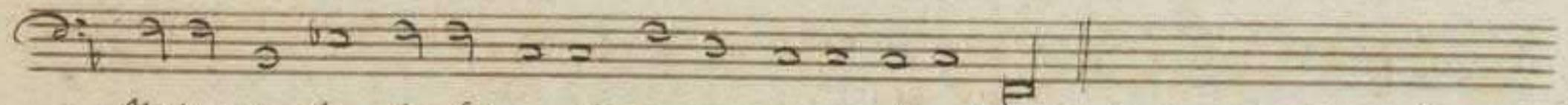
Altus.  *Quella bella e bianca mano*





Bassus.  *Quella bella e bianca mano*



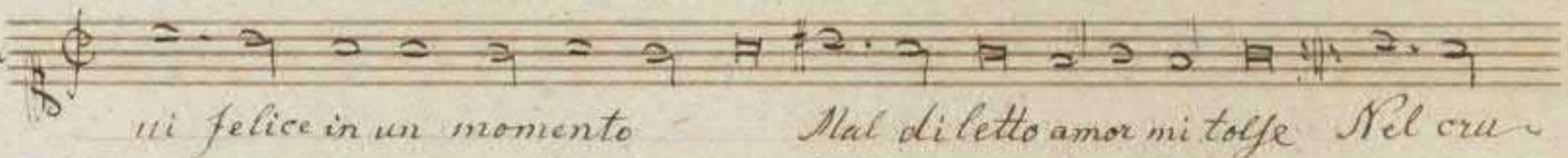


*Miser me che gli occhi aperi
 Per mirar tanta ragazza
 Che di e notte stan fumasi
 In un mar di grande asprezza
 Fu mio cor non altro asprezza
 Che la bella e bianca mano
 Quella*

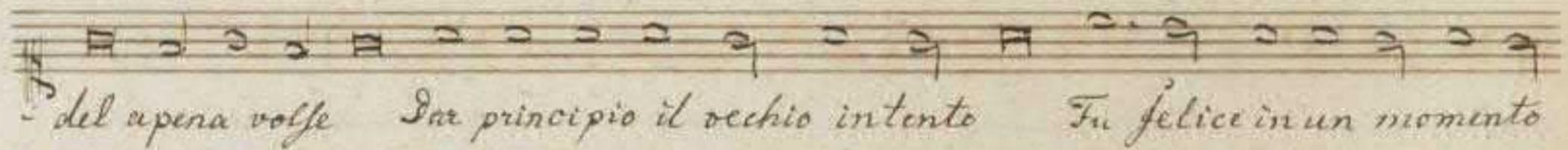
*Ma da poi che amor ma gionto
 Con suoi ingani e un si bel nodo
 Benedico hora e il ponto
 Che mi spinge ove mi godo
 E se io mor morendo io lodo
 Quella bella e bianca mano
 Quella*

A. C.

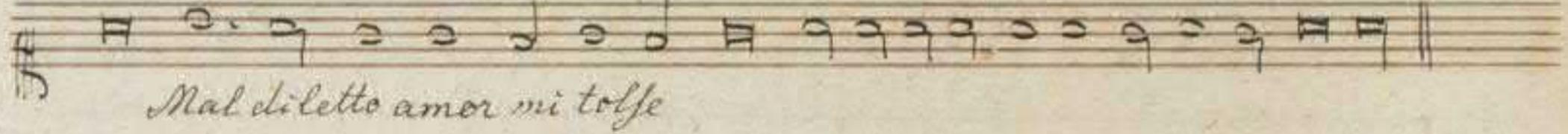
F



fui felice in un momento Mal diletto amor mi tolse Nel cru

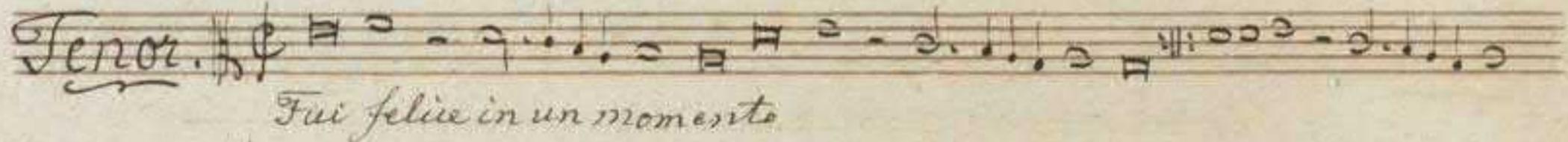


del appena volse Da principio il vecchio intento Fu felice in un momento

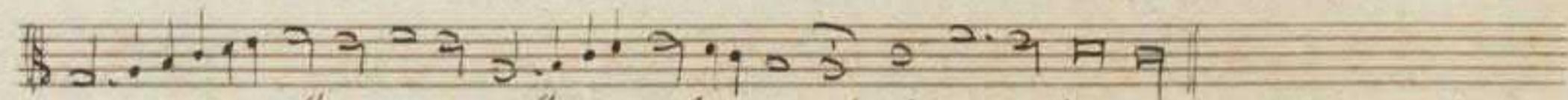
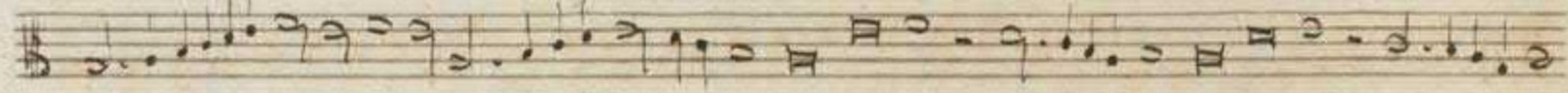


Mal diletto amor mi tolse

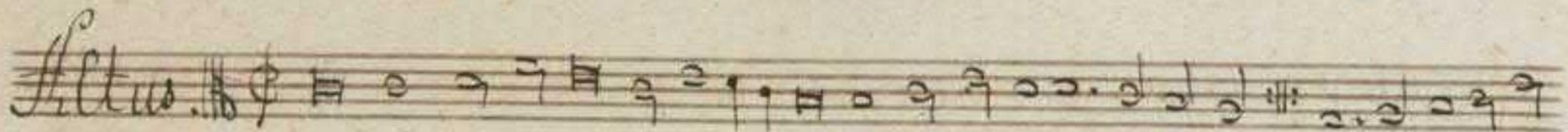
Tenor.

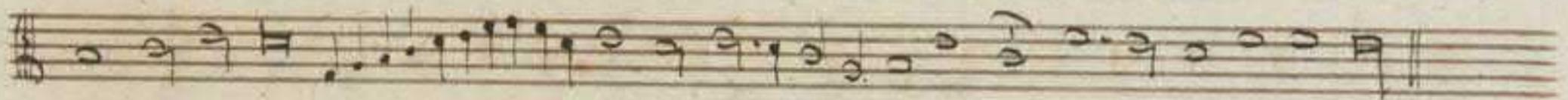
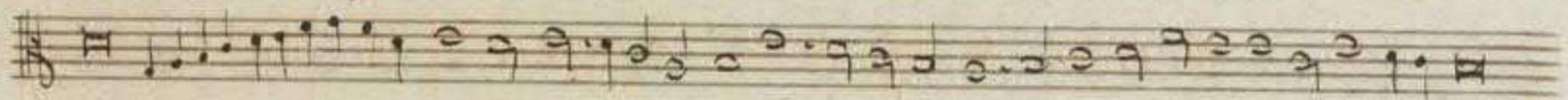


Fui felice in un momento

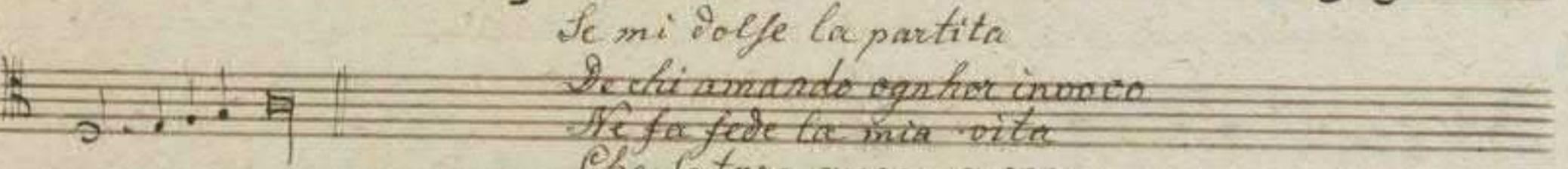
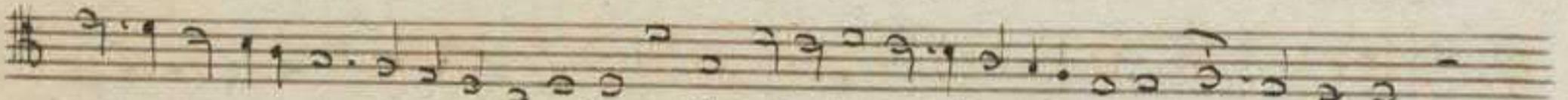
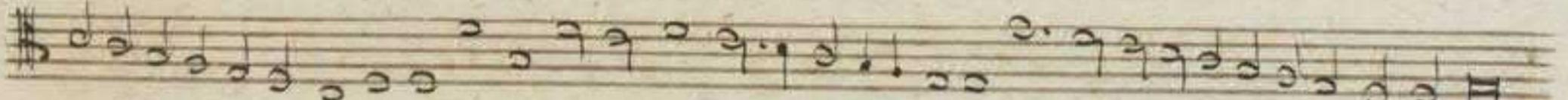


Al
Al quel bene un di fui giunto
Che gran tempo cime sperai
Ma fortuna in un sol punto
Sempre e intenta adarmi quai
Quel mi tolse onde io restai
Fra timor doglia e lamento
Fui felice.

Altus  *Fui felice in un momento*



Basso  *Fui felice in un momento*



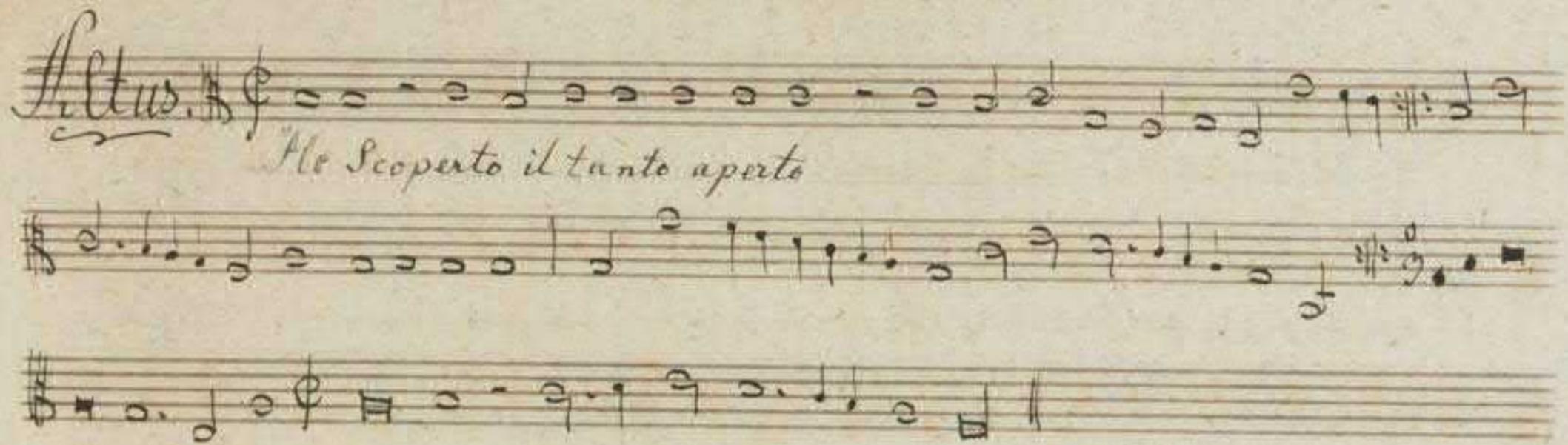
*Se mi dolse la partita
De chi amando ogn hor invoco
Ne fa fede la mia vita
Che satona apoco a poco
E piu cresce il vivo foco
Nel mio cor ne mai sia spento
Fui felice.*

Tromboncino.

o Scoperto il tanto aperto Che la fe mi
 fu no gliosa Che la fe mi fu no gliosa
 E pero a lingua do losa Libera nos Domine
 Ho Scoperto il tanto
 aperto

Se mai rìa e falsa lingua
 Fiamma a pizza in qualche loco
 Non e cosa che l'extingua
 Tanta forza ha quel gran foco
 E piu quando in festa o gioco
 La sua fraude tien nascosa
 E pero a lingua

Dogni mal dogni ruina
 Sempre e lei primo cagione
 E plu, il ferro al foco affina
 Dove piu vede unione
 Del ben ha tal passione
 Che gia mai non se riposa
 E pero a lingua

Altus. 

Ho Scoperto il tanto aperto

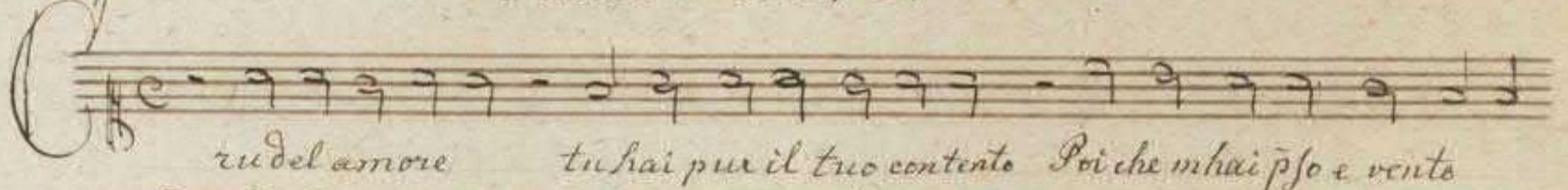
Bassus. 

Ho Scoperto il tanto aperto

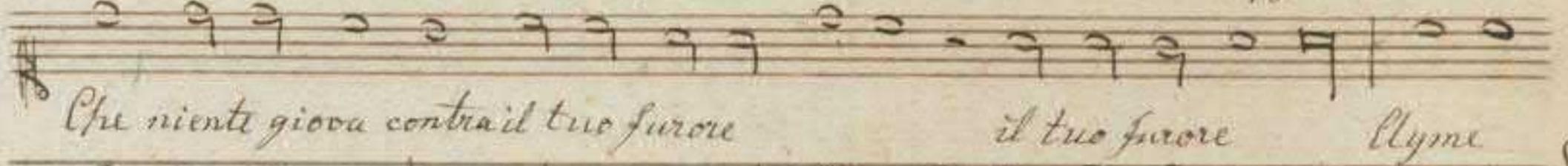
Se gli amanti in gioco e in festa
 Verde star la falsa e ria
 Presto presto l'è molesta
 Con sospetto e gelosia
 Pronta e sempre a trovar via
 Che sia amara e dolorosa
 E pero a lingua

In le arti e in matrimoni
 El mort il venen adopra
 Nille fast testimoni
 Ceca ognhor con sua mal opra
 Tutto il mondo sotto sopra
 Meti questa insidiosa
 E pero a lingua

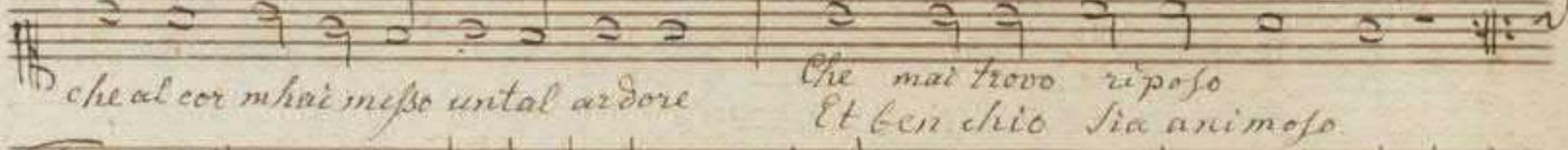
Hono. Andte.



crudel amore tu hai pur il tuo contento Poi che m'hai p'so e vanto



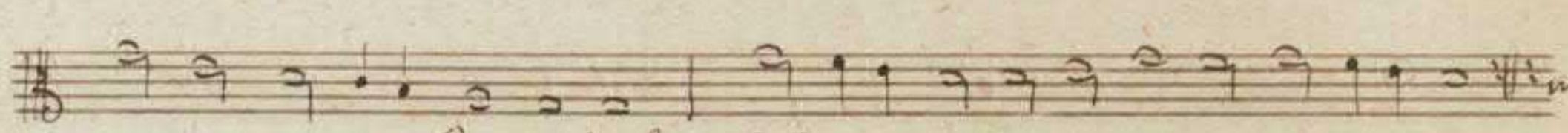
Che niente giova contra il tuo furore il tuo fraore llyme



che al cor m'hai messo un tal ardore Che mai trovo riposo Et ben chio sia animoso

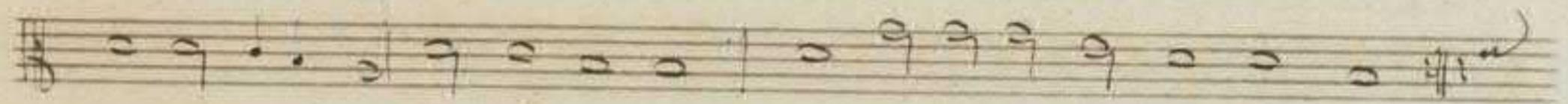
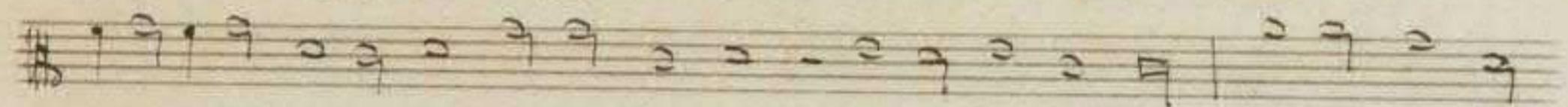
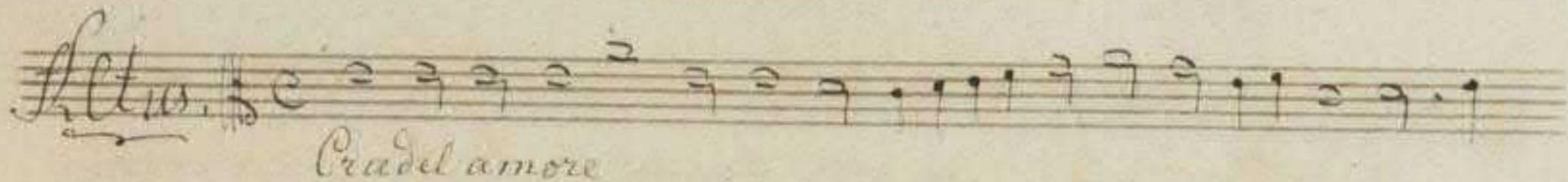
Tenor. 

Crudel amore

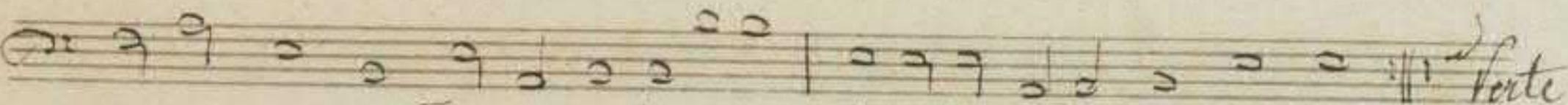
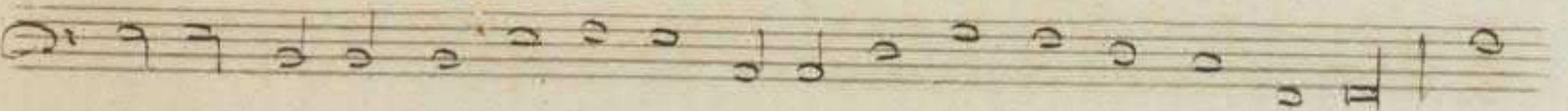
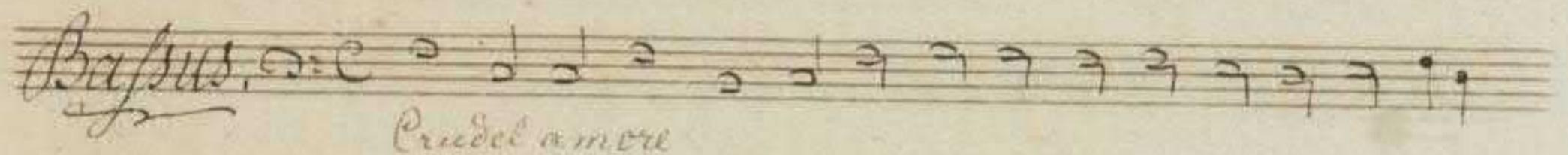


*llyme che ben cōesi grande errore
A voler contrastare
Cum un che mi po dare
Vita e morte
Accerba e forte
Con el crudel suo dardo
llyme chio abrusio et ardo
Che niente giova contra*

Altus. *Cruel amore*



Bassus. *Cruel amore*



f

Fa almen chio senta il tuo dolce liquore

Poi che mai preso allaccio

Sei ben chio ero de giaccio

Hor son di focco

Tuo nome invoco

Che volgi mia nemica

Et me la faci amica

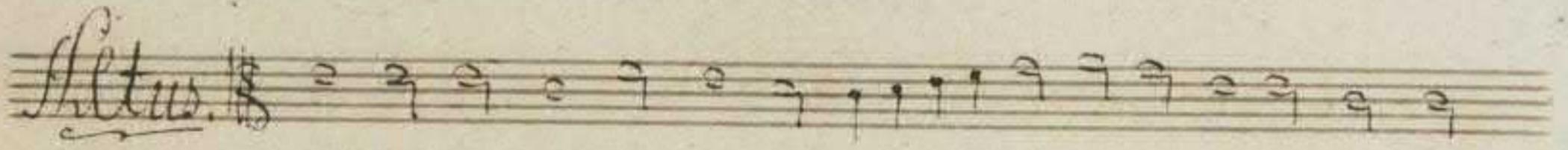
Che niente giova contra il tuo furore

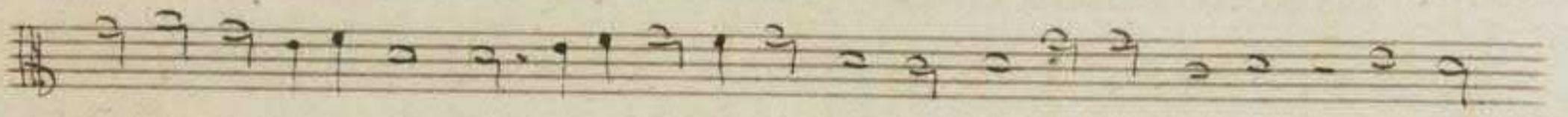
La forza manca La voce è stanca Aiutarmi non posso

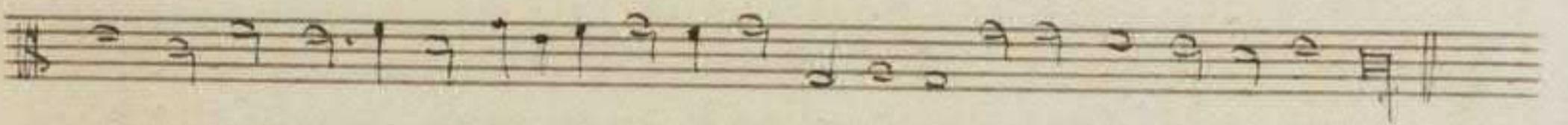
La carne brucia e l'osso Che niente giova contra il tuo furore

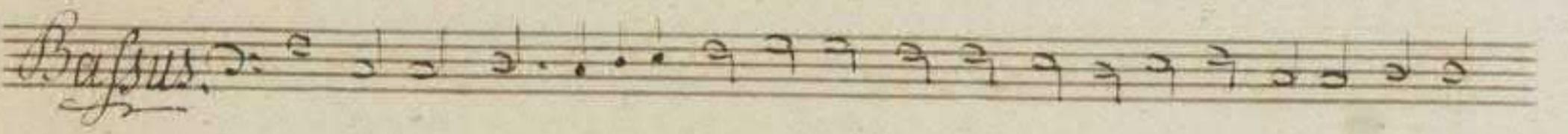
il tuo furore Che niente giova contra il tuo furore

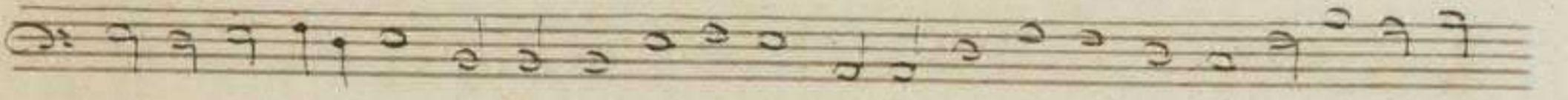
Tenor.

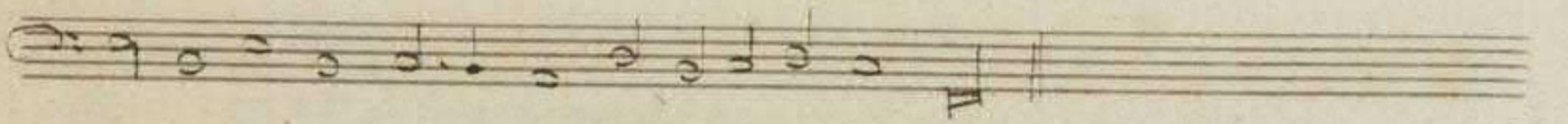
Altus. 

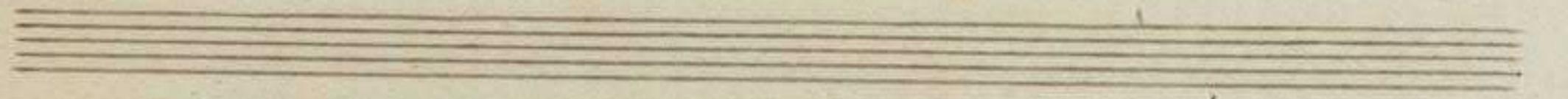




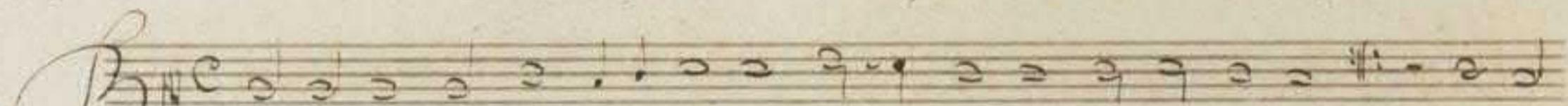
Bassus. 





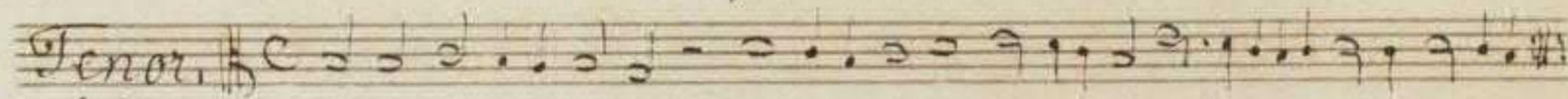


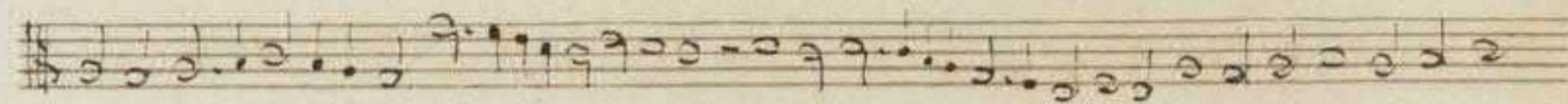
Hono. Ante.

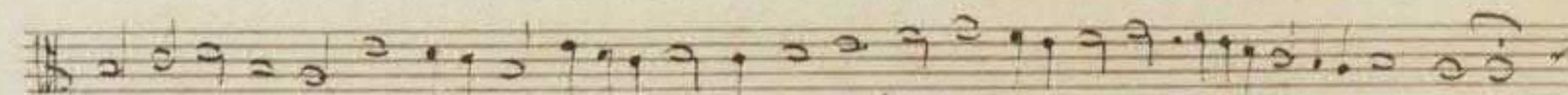
B.  *en che a me si fiera e dura Non però posso lasciarti Anzi*

voglio Seguitarti Fin che l'alma in petto dura Che al fin

vince chi la dura O la perde amaramente amara mente

Tenor. 

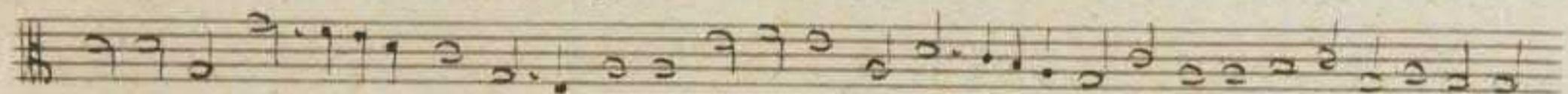


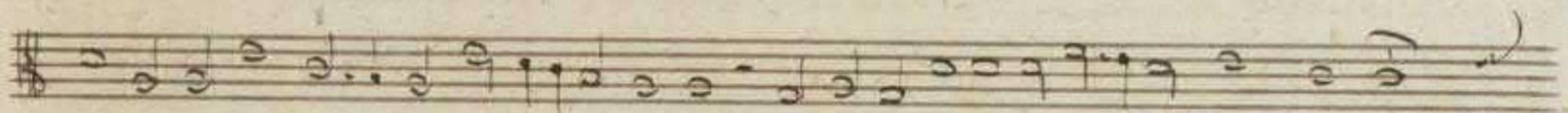


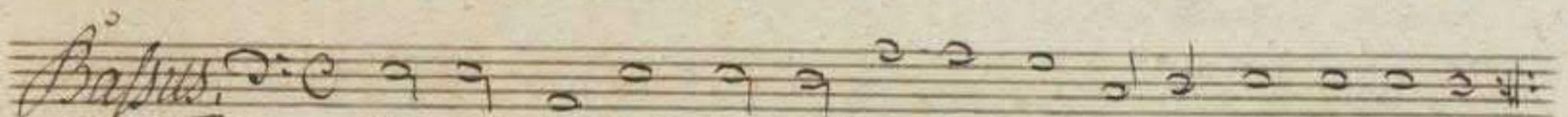
*Io ti chiedo donna aita
Non ti moei per mia voce
Così moncha la mia vita
Per la pena aspra et atroce
Ma ben che a me si feroce
Adorar vo tua figura
Che al fin vince chi la dura
O la perde amara mente*

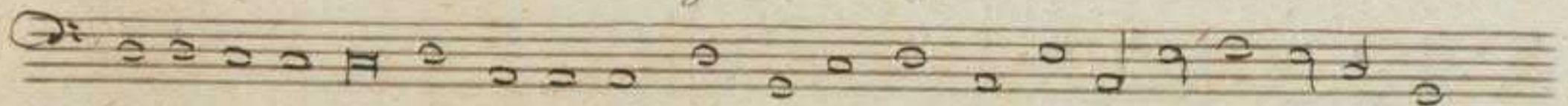
*Tempora mia fe tuo core
Dami pur tormento e quai
Chio sero tuo servitore
Ne mia voglia muterai
Se a me ben cruda serai
Dispietata iniqua e dura
Che al fin*

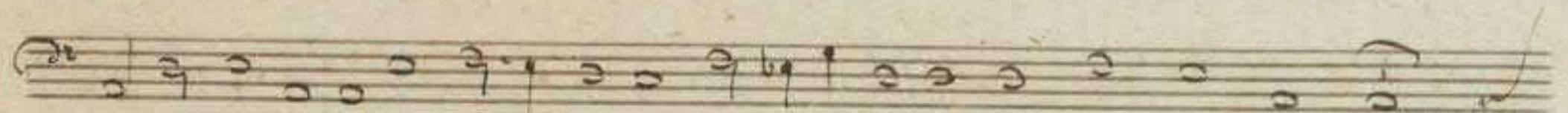
Altus. 
Ben che ame si fiera e dura





Bassus. 
Ben che ame si fiera e dura





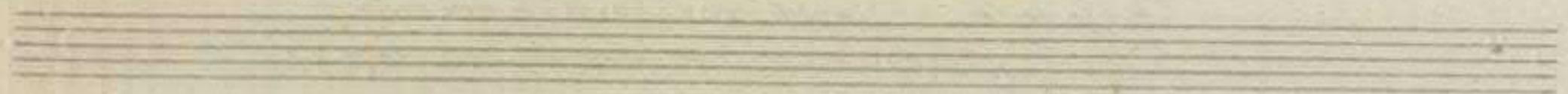
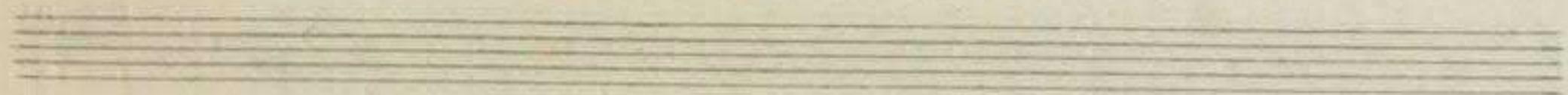
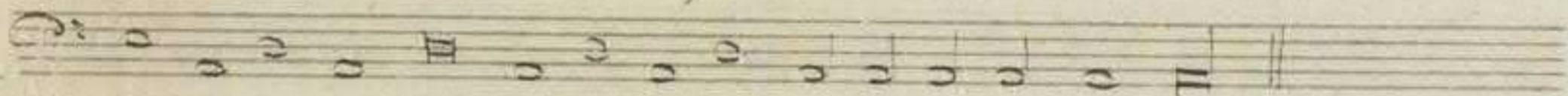
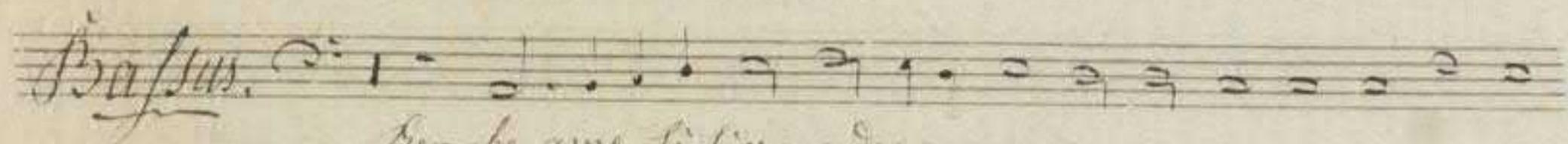
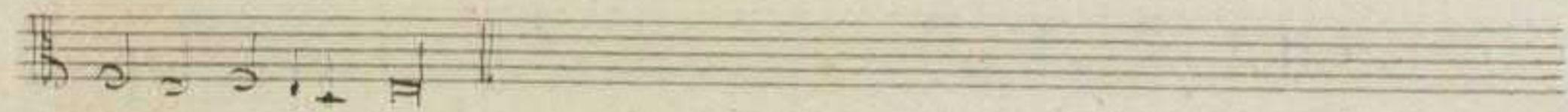
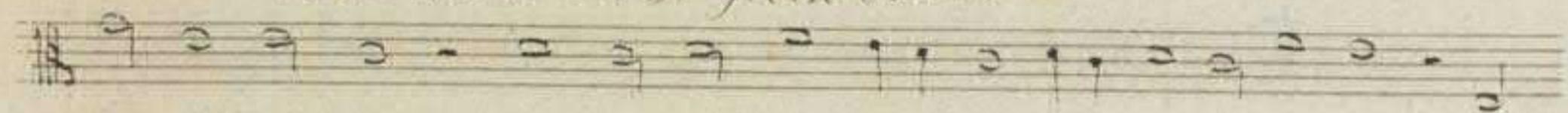
*Se ate nota fia mia fede
Pietà harai del mio tormento
Mi durai qualche mercede
Conoscendo che contento
Sun patir por te ogni stento
Fui chel Spirto in petto dura
Che alfin*

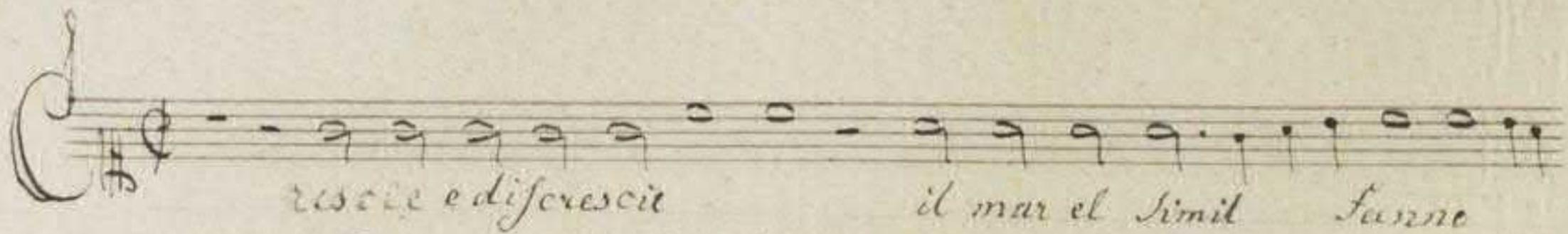
Che al fin vince chi la dura *O la perde amara*

mente *O la perde amara mente* *a*

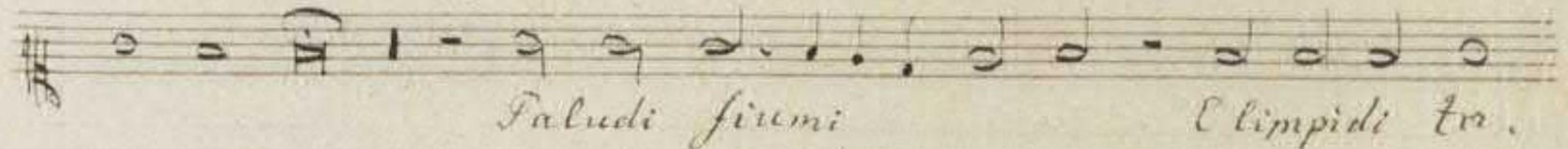
-mara mente

Tenor.

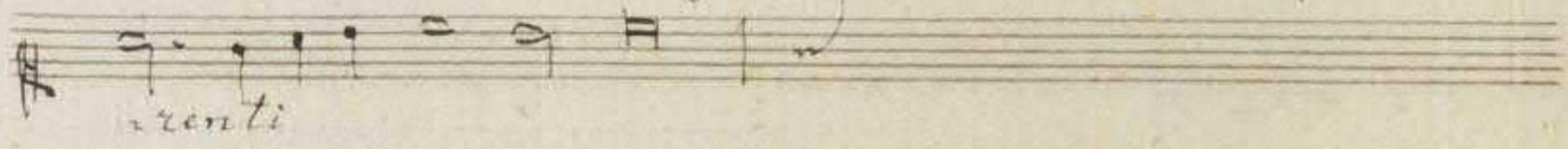




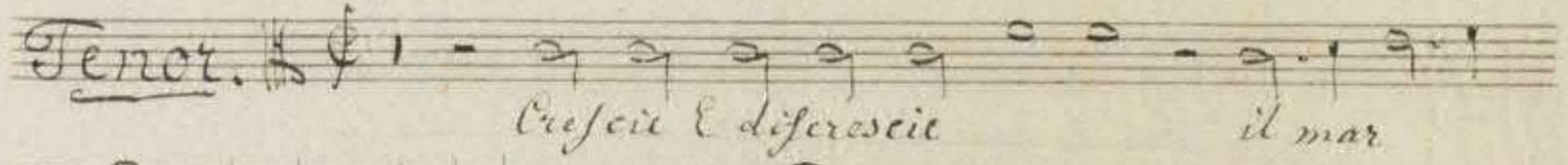
cresce e diferesciti il mar el limit furre



Paludi fiumi E limpidi tra



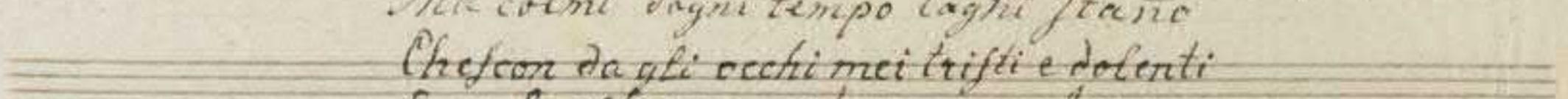
venti

Tenor. 

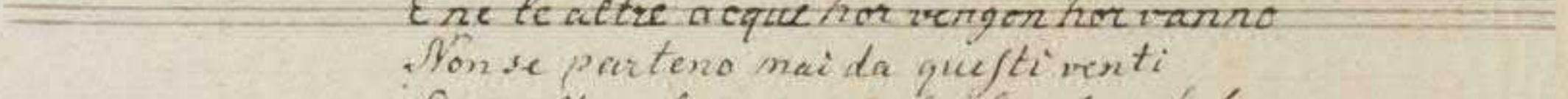
Cresciti E diferesciti il mar



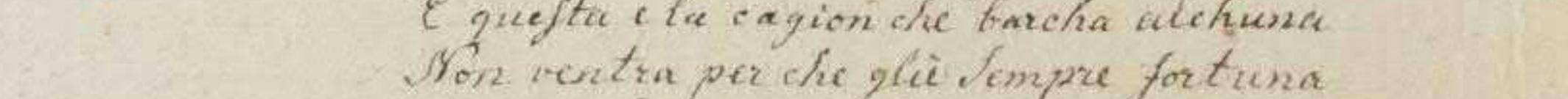
Ma colmi dogni tempo laghi stano



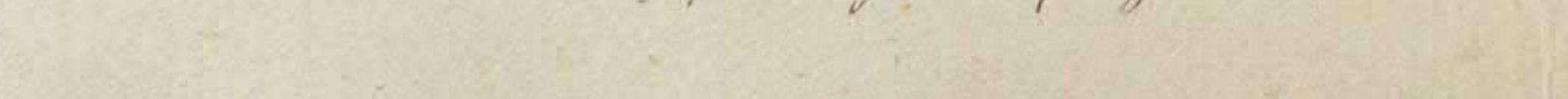
Chescon da gli occhi mei tristi e dolenti



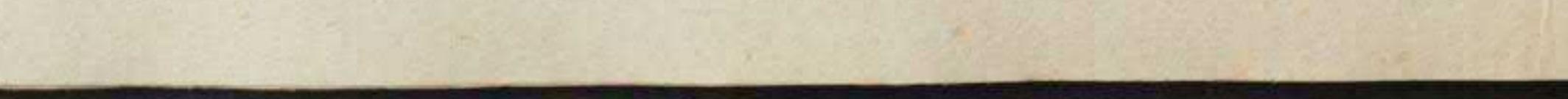
E ne le altre acque hor vengon hor vanno



Non se parteno mai da questi venti



E questa e la cagion che barcha alcuna



Non ventra per che gliu sempre fortuna

Titus *Crescit e discescit et mior*

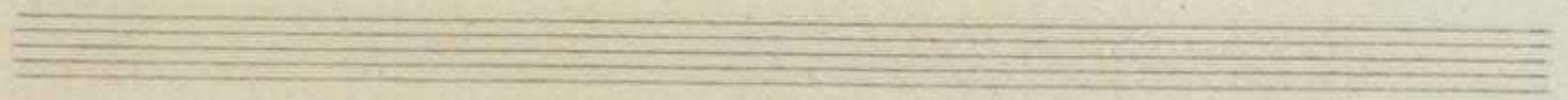
The first system of music features a vocal line for 'Titus' and a lute accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics 'Crescit e discescit et mior' are written below the notes. The lute line is in a lower register, likely representing the bass line of the instrument.

Concordans *Crescit e discescit*

The second system of music features a vocal line for 'Concordans' and a lute accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics 'Crescit e discescit' are written below the notes. The lute line continues the accompaniment from the previous system.

Bassus *Crescit e discescit*

The third system of music features a vocal line for 'Bassus' and a lute accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics 'Crescit e discescit' are written below the notes. The lute line continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with the word 'I Verte.' written at the end of the lute line.



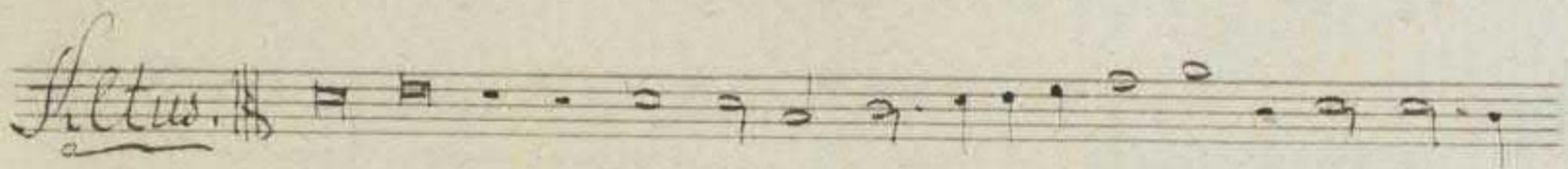
Perche sempre gli fortuna

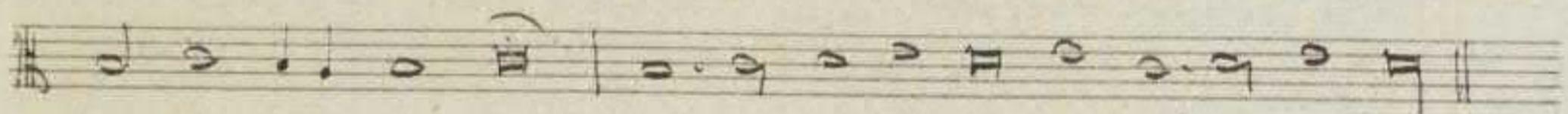
A musical staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The lyrics 'Perche sempre gli fortuna' are written below the staff. The staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

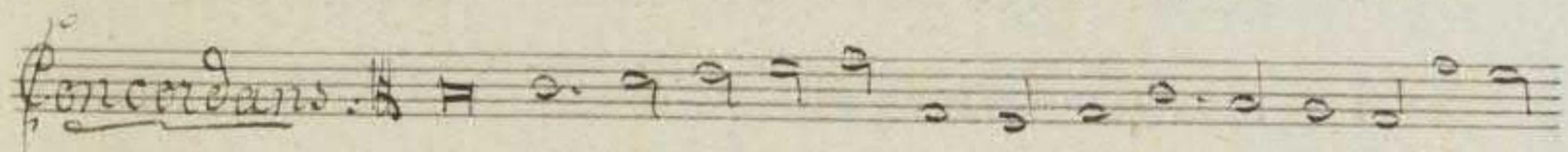
Tenor.

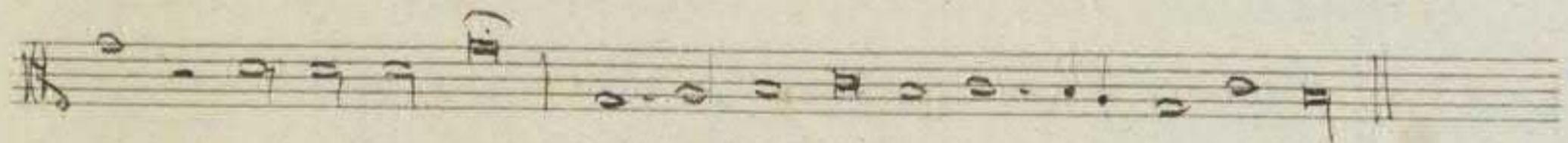
A musical staff for the Tenor part, starting with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

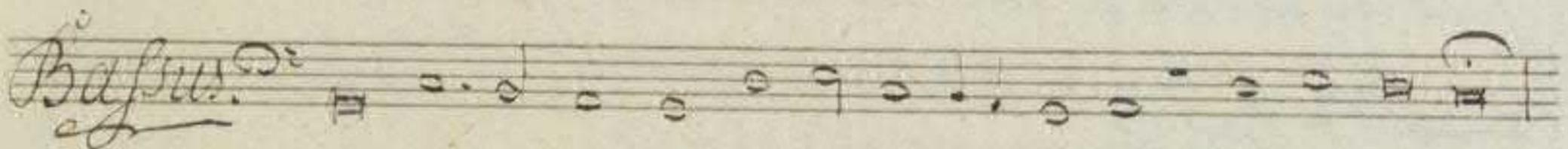
A musical staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Altus. 

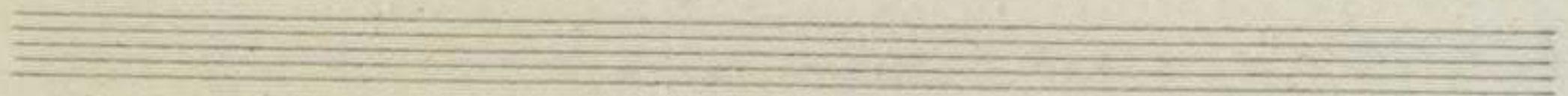


Concordans. 

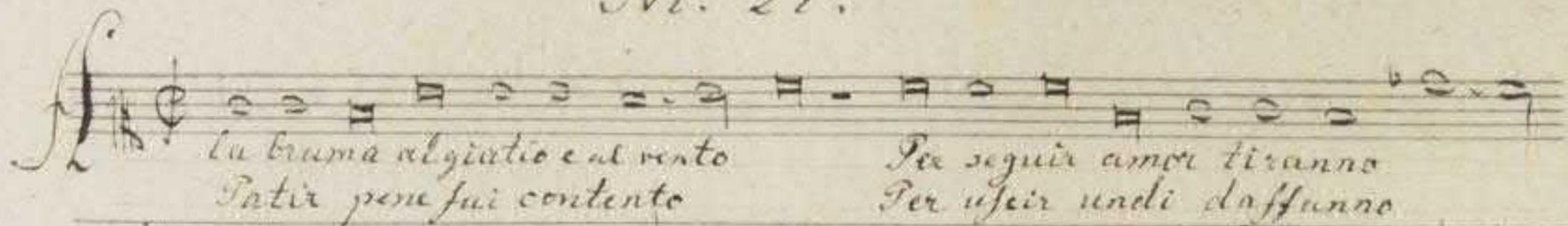


Bassus. 

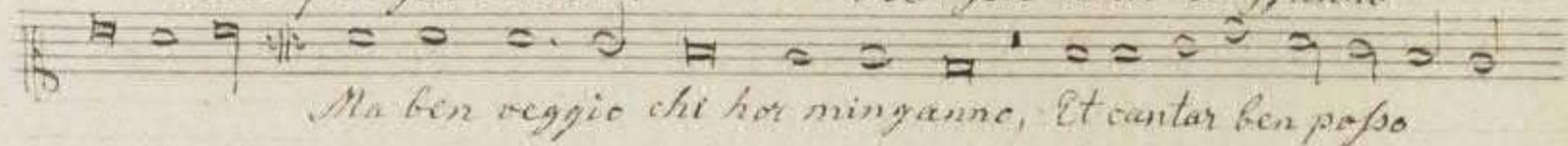




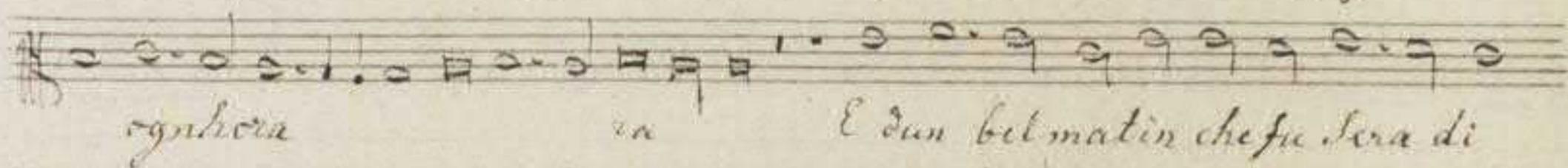
Ni. Pi.



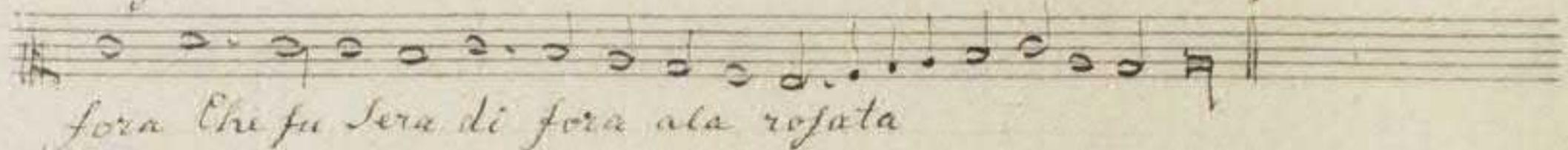
Al
Alla bruma algiatio e al vento Patia penne fui contento Per seguir amori tiranno Per uscir unedi daffunno



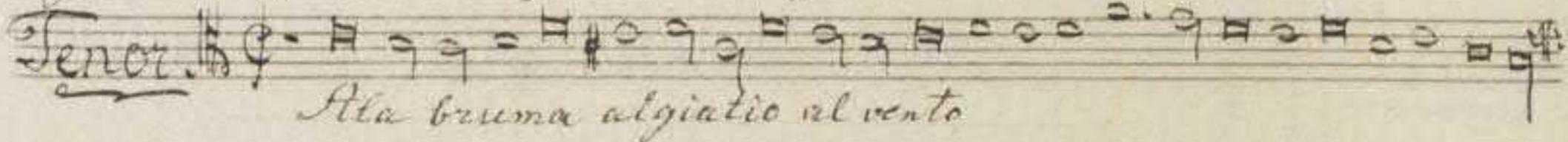
Ma ben veggio chi hor minganno, Et cantar ben posso



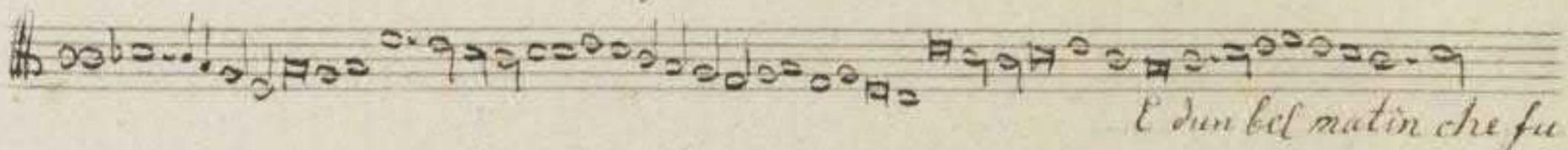
ogniora in E dun bel matin che fu Sera di



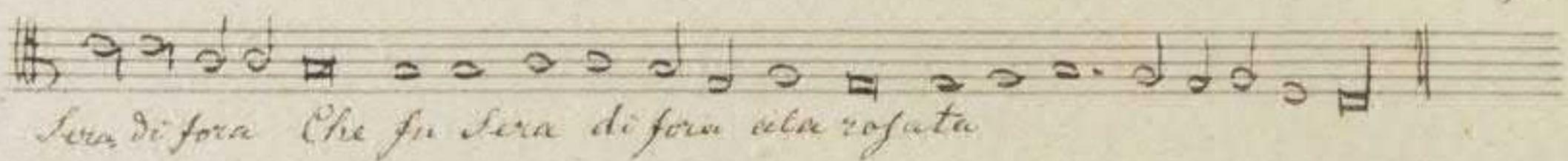
fora Che fu Sera di fora ala rosata



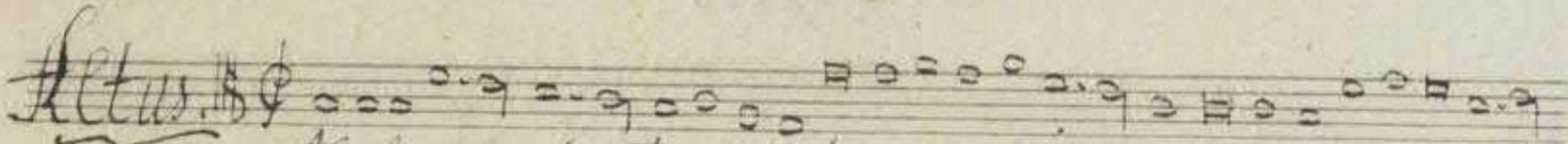
Tenor. Alla bruma algiatio al vento

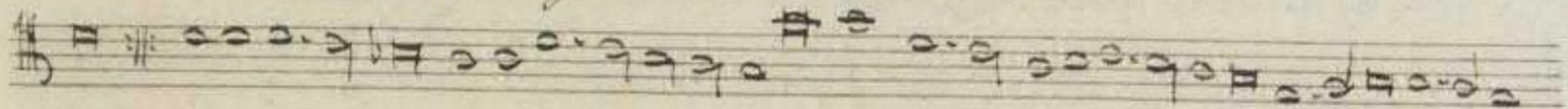


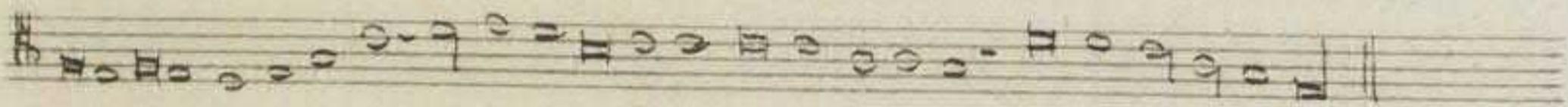
E dun bel matin che fu

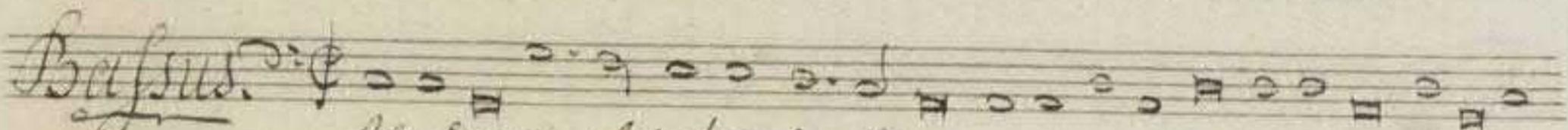


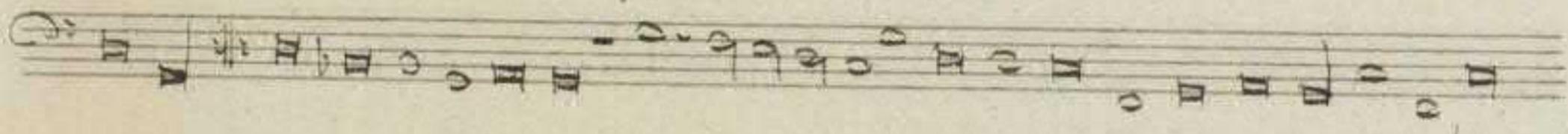
Sera di fora Che fu Sera di fora ala rosata

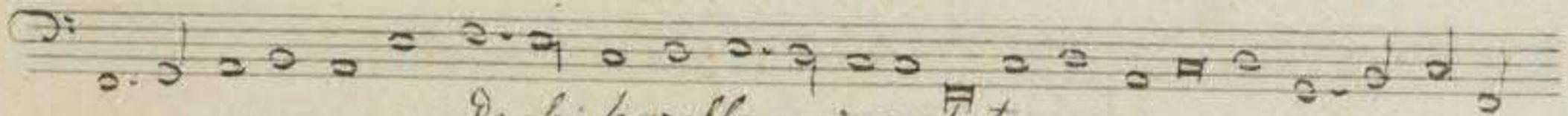
Altus. 
Ala bruma algiatic al vento

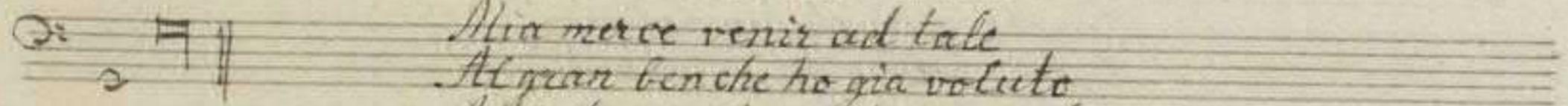




Bassus. 
Ala bruma algiatic al vento



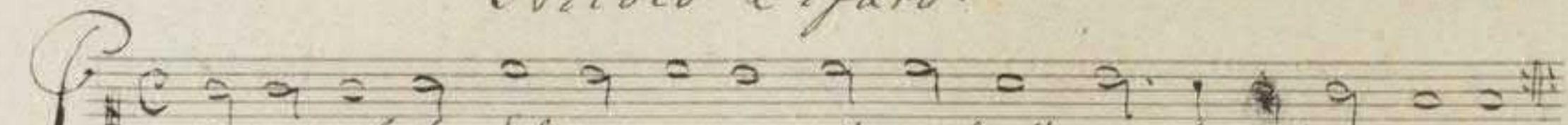




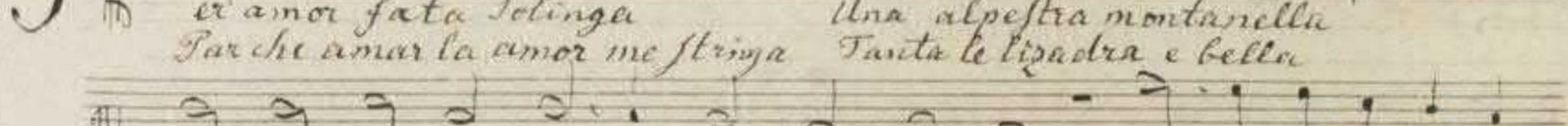
*De chi harebbe mai creduto
Ala merce venir ad tale
Al gran benche ho gia voluto
A chi brama hora el mio male
E mi dona e agion tale
Cantar ben possi ad ogn hora
Dun bel matin*

Nicolo Pifaro.

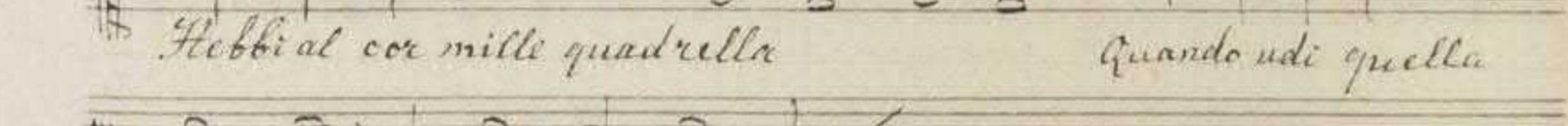
Soprano



er amor fata Solinga Una alpestra montanella
Par che amar la amor me stringa Tanta le lipadra e bella

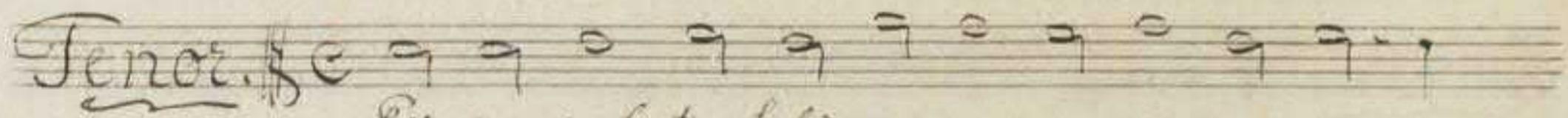


Hebbi al cor mille quadrella Quando udi quella

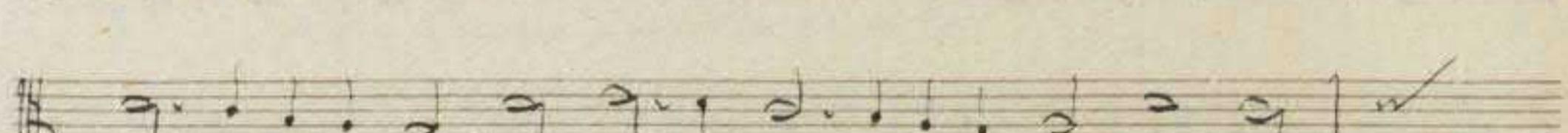
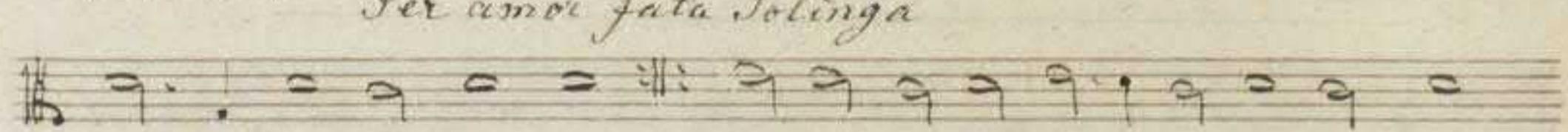


cantare

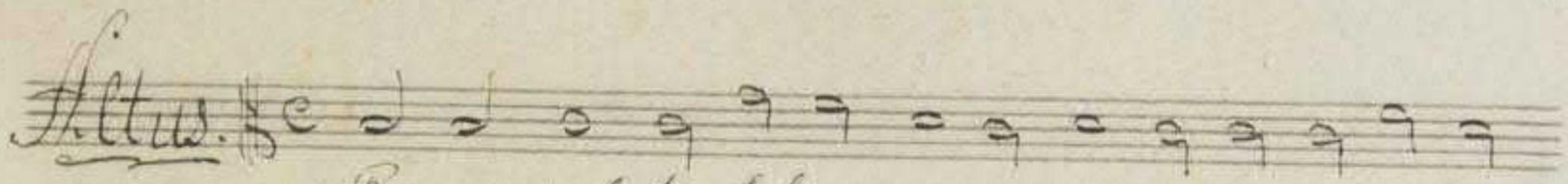
Tenor



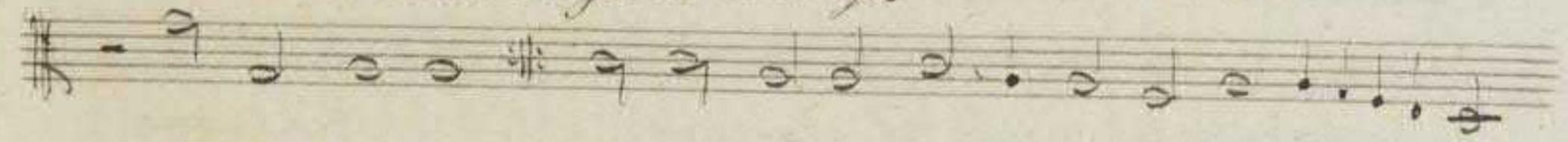
Per amor fata Solinga

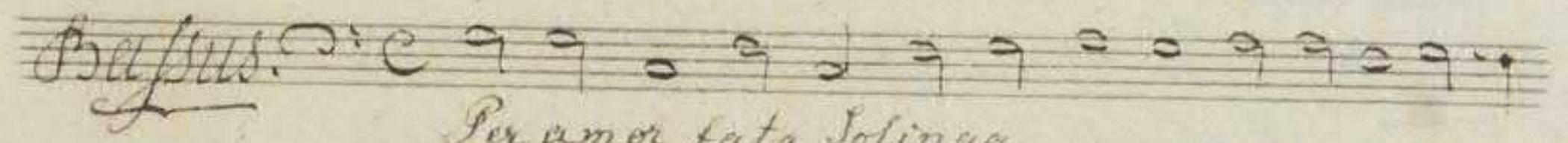


Sol per lei non sento doglia
Per che miri el suo bel viso
Lei fa lieta ogni mia voglia
Senza lei io son conquiso
Ma mi pone in paradiso
Quando lodo haime cantare
E quando qñ andarata al monte

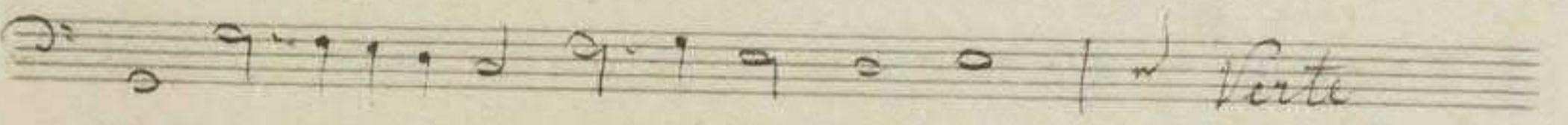
Altus. 

Per amor fata Solinga

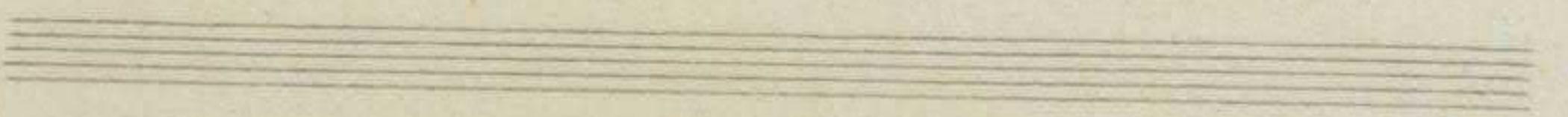


Bassus. 

Per amor fata Solinga



Verte



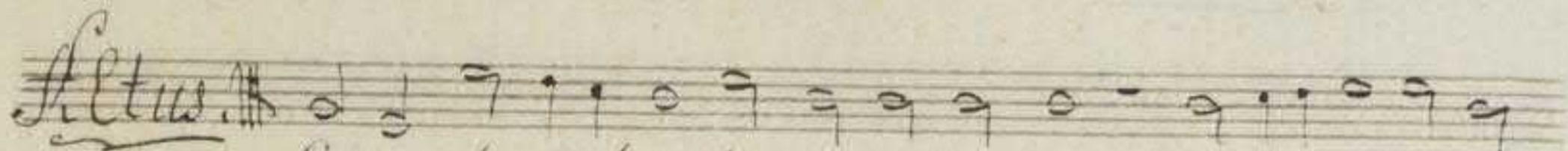
E quando quando andata al monte E quando quan-

do andata al monte bel pegeraro Fidel mio

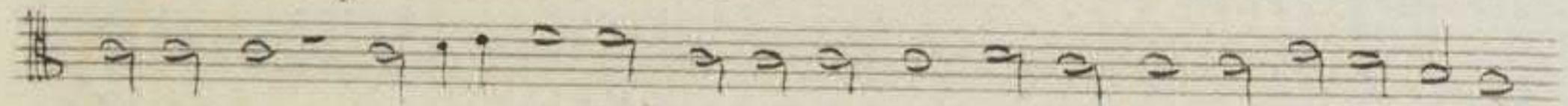
caro aime Fradel mio caro aime *Verte*

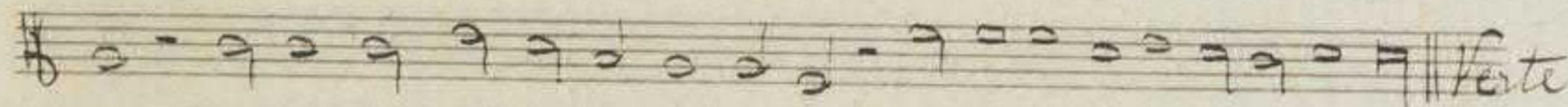
Tenor. E quando andata

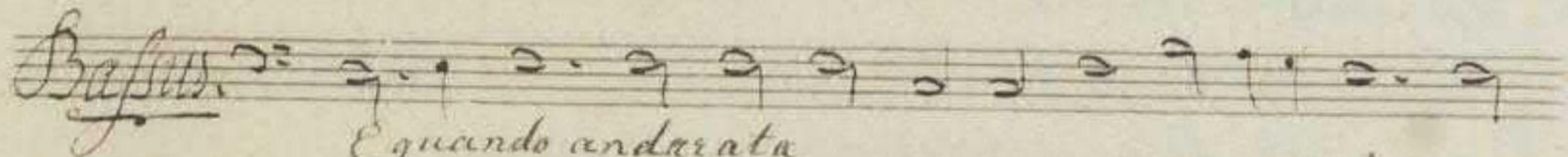
Verte

Altus. 

Equando andarata

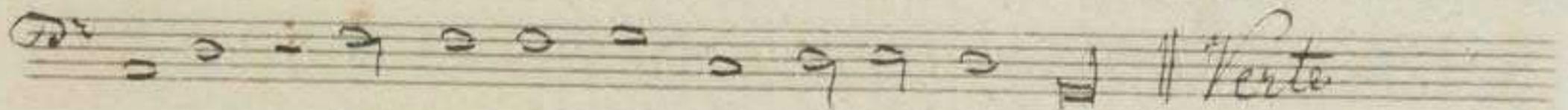


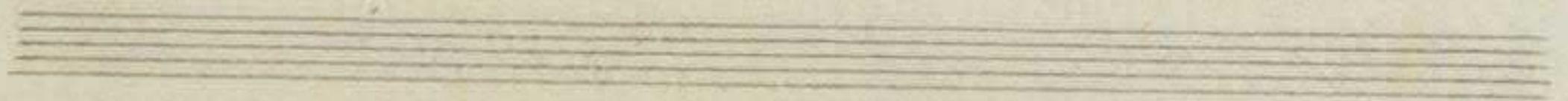


Bassus. 

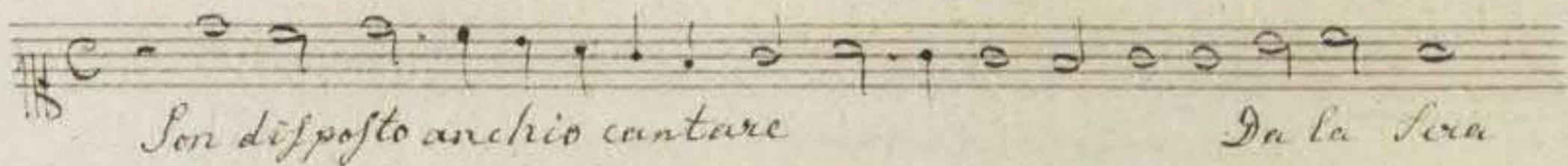
Equando andarata



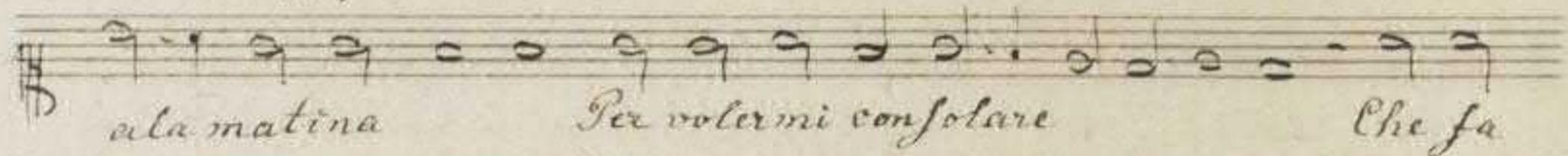




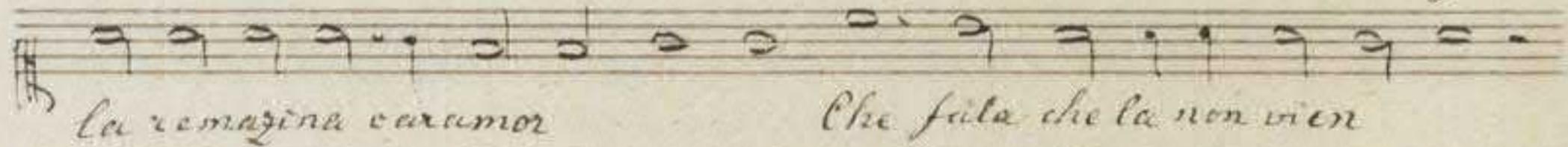
Secunda Pars.



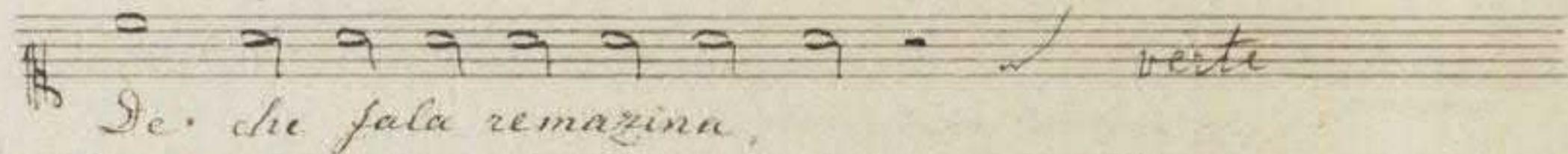
Son disposto anchio cantare Da la Sera



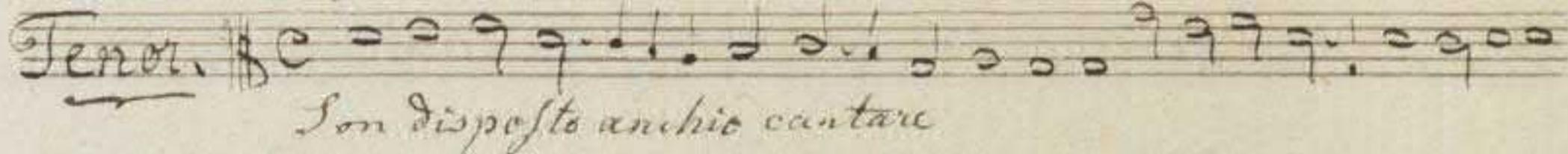
ala mattina Per volermi consolare Che fa



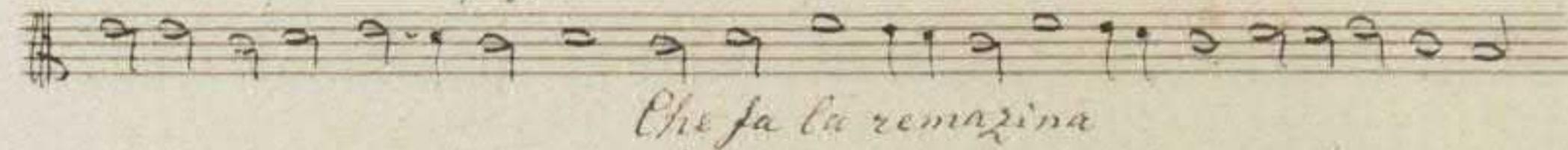
la remazina e a amor Che fala che la non vien



De. che fala remazina, verte



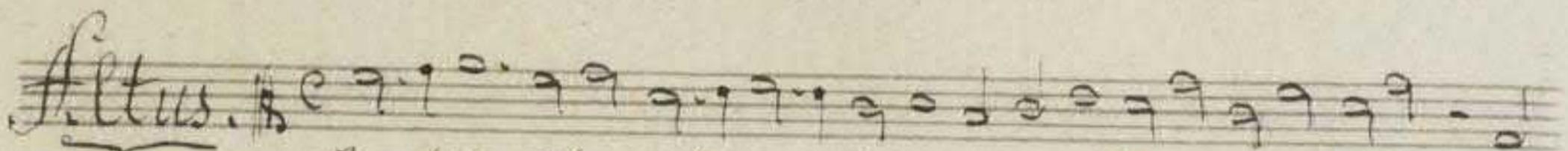
Tenor. Son disposto anchio cantare



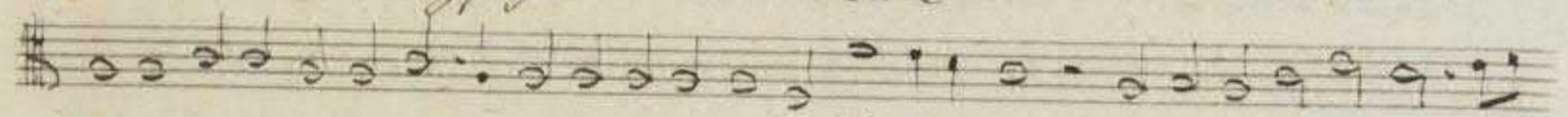
Che fa la remazina



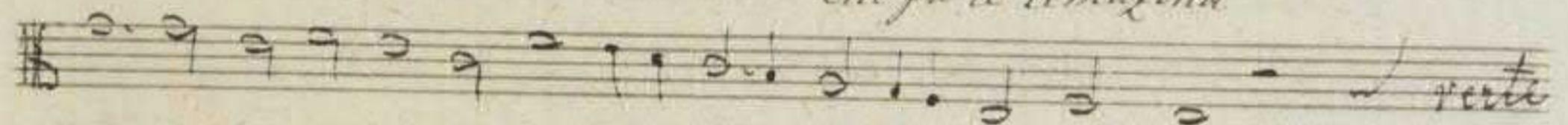
verte

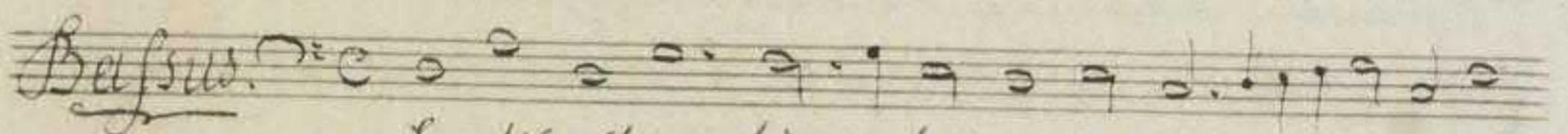
Altus. 

Son disposto anch'io cantare

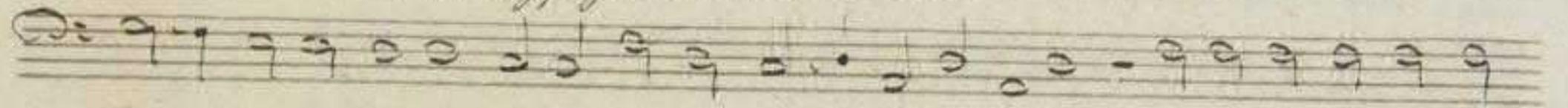


Che fa la remazina

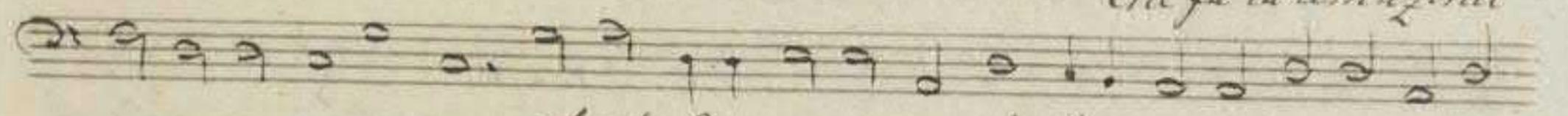


Bassus. 

Son disposto anch'io cantare

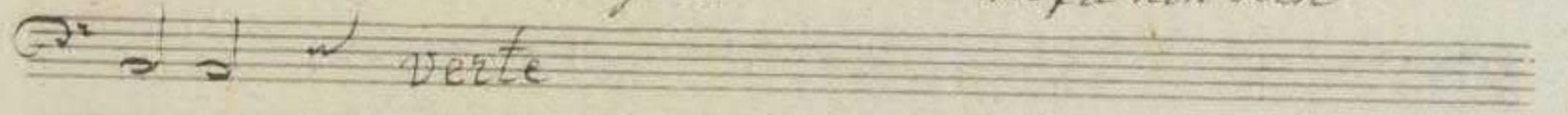


Che fa la remazina



che fa la

che fa non vien



E volta tiqua edo bella fantina Chel tuo amor ti vol parlare

ti vol parlare E quando quando andaratu al monte

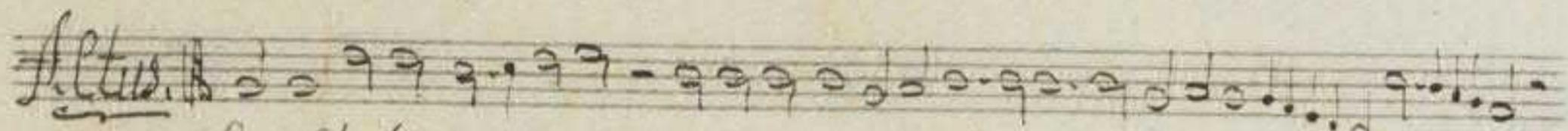
E quando quando andaratu al monte bel peyoraro Fra

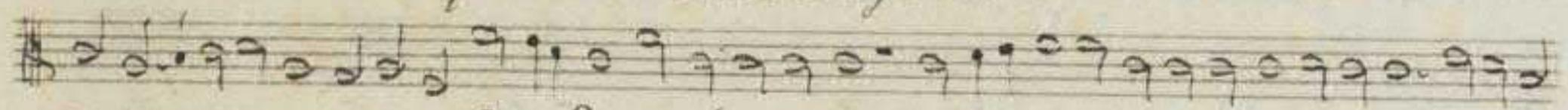
del mio caro aime fradel mio caro aime

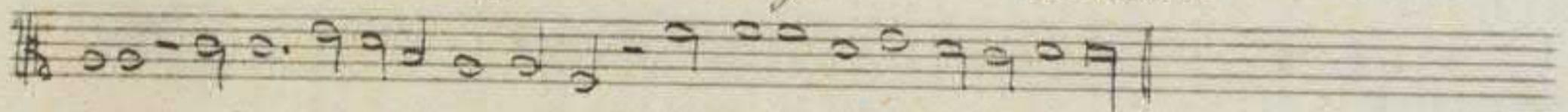
Tenor. E volta tiqua edo bella fantina Chel tuo amor

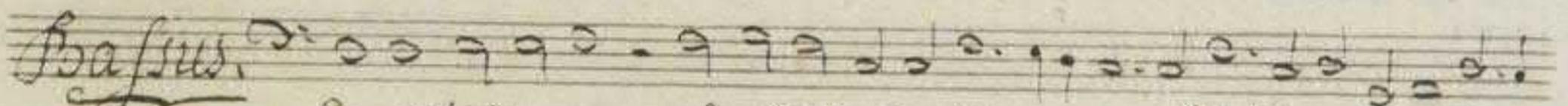
ti vol parlare E quando qn andaratu al

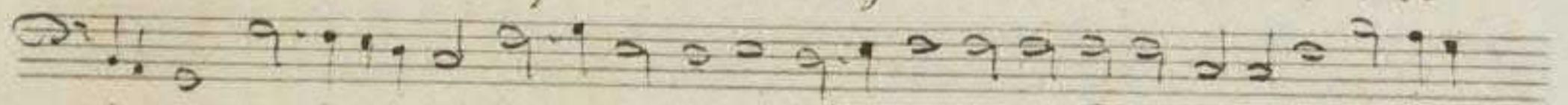
monte fradel mio caro aime

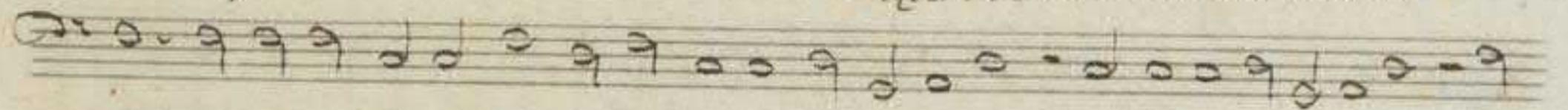
Alto. 
E voltalingua e do bella fantina

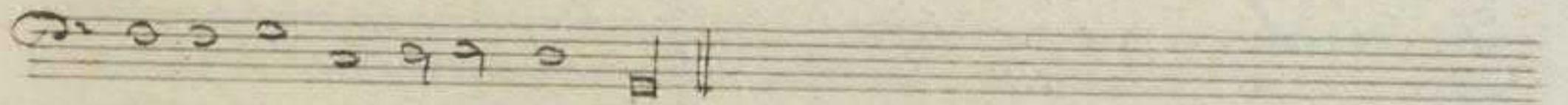

Quando andarasta al monte



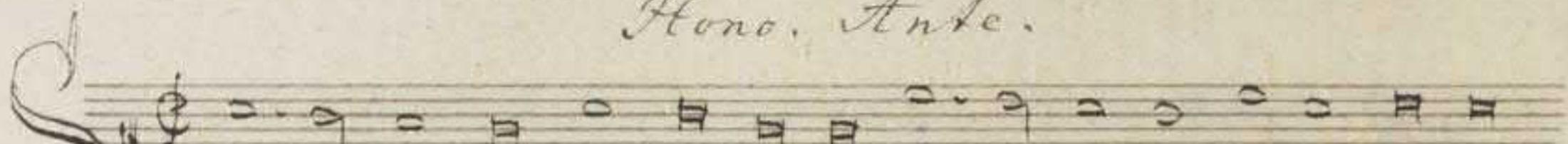
Basso. 
E voltalingua e do bella fantina Chel tuo amor


ti vol parlare Quando andarati al monte

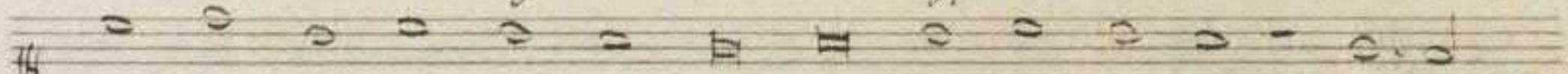




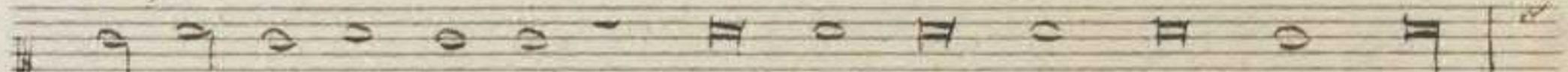
Hono. Ante.



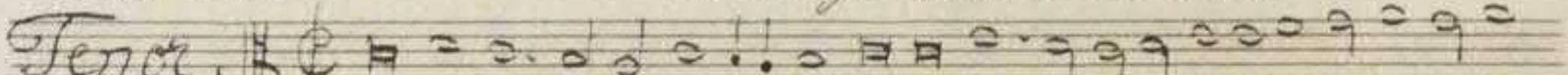
È io ti dico el mio gran danno Tu respondi al mio lamento



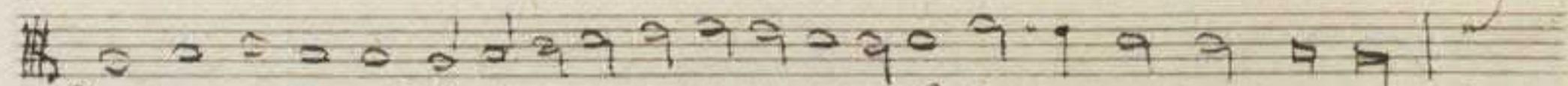
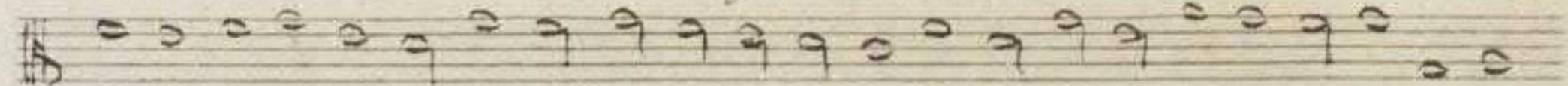
Non sperar hauer tuo intento Se vivessi cento



e un anno Se vivessi cento e un anno

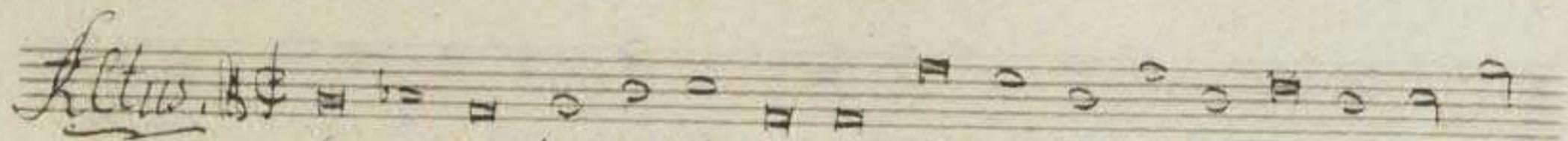


Sero ti dico il mio gran danno

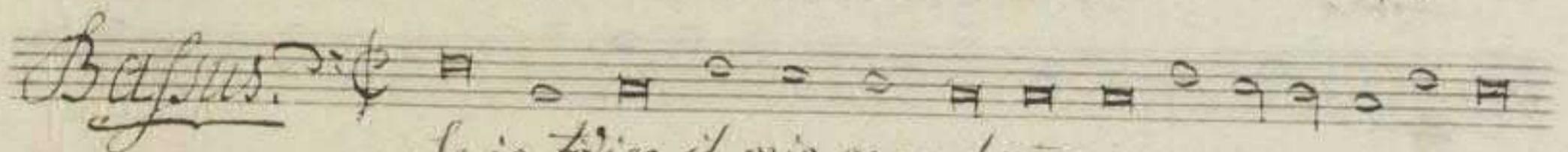
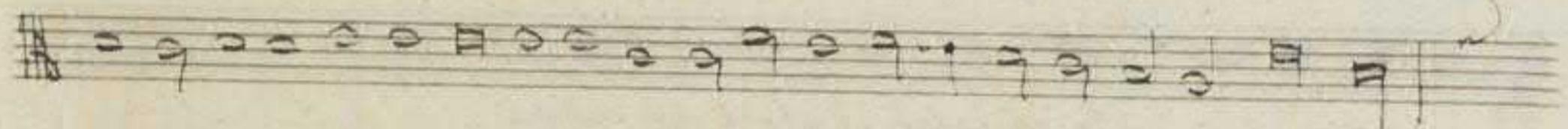
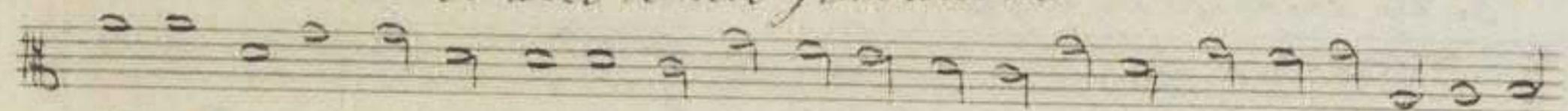


*Dir ben poi quel che ti piace
Che Seguirti e il mio pensiero
Kme star poi pertinace
Chio Supporto ogni tuo impero
Et Sero costante e intero
Se vivisse cento e un anno*

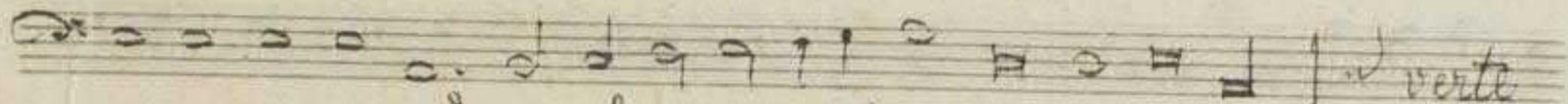
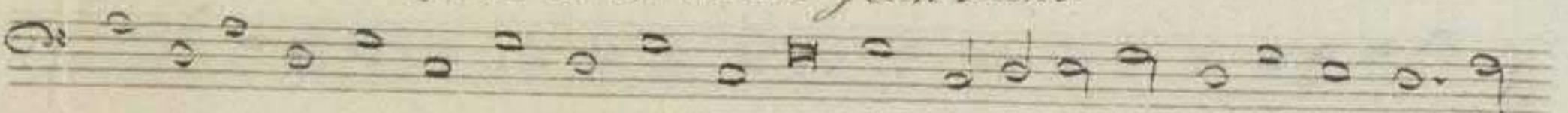
*Nulla giova il minacciar mi
Chio ste fermo in mio p posto
A tuo modo poi stracciar mi
Dal voler tuo non mi scosto
Ti Sero ognhor sotto posto
Se vivisse cento e un anno*



Se io ti dico il mio gran danno



Se io ti dico il mio gran danno



Donque dona mori il core

Et se poi farmi contento

Mia se merita et il mio amore

Ne piu dir al mio lamento

Non sperar haver tuo intento

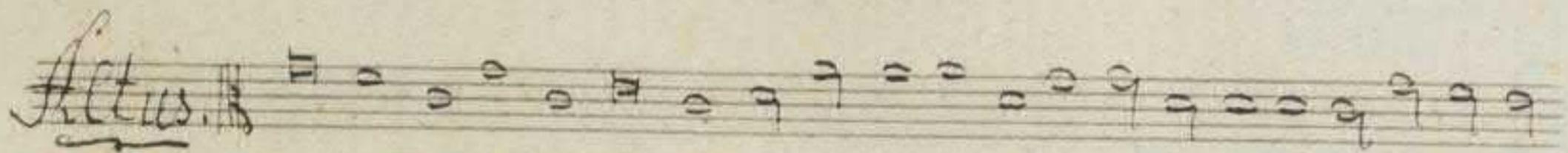
Se vivisti cento e un anno.

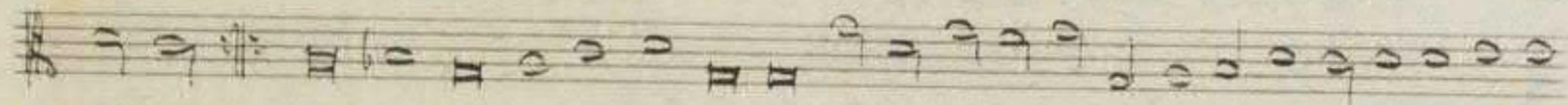
La mia mente è tanto accesa Del tuo amor che non ti ascolta
Se tu credi che la impisa Per el tuo dir lassi sei stolta

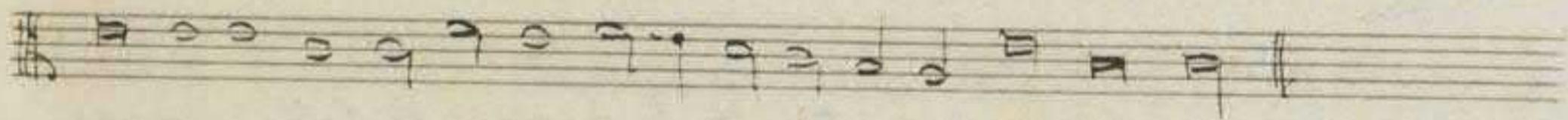
L'alma mia mai non sia sciolta Se vivesse cento e un

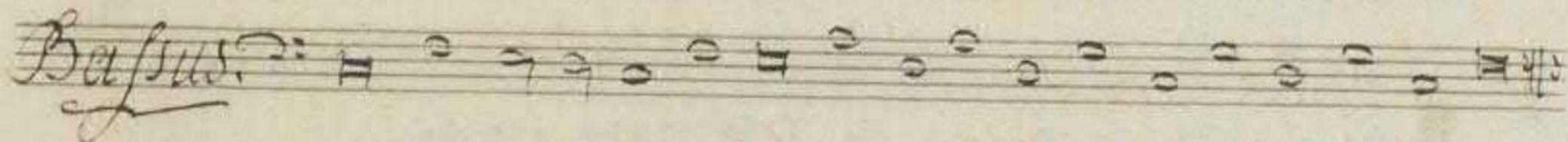
anno Se vivesse cento e un anno.

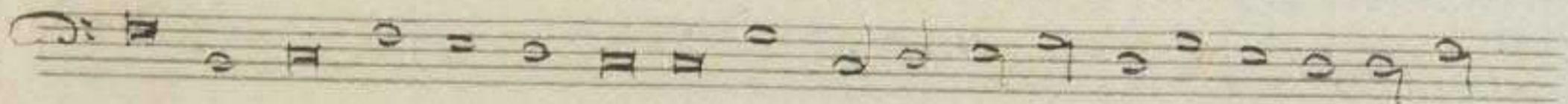
Tenor.

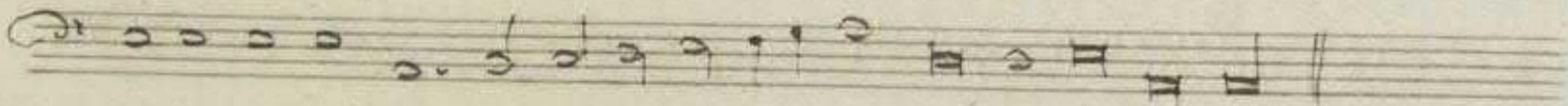
Altus. 





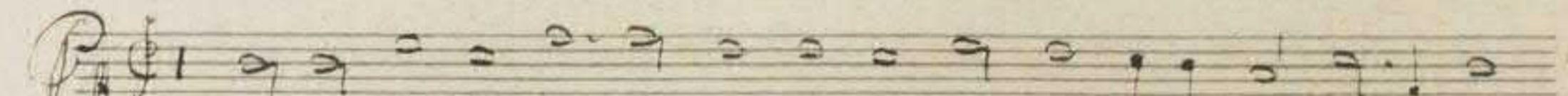
Bassus. 

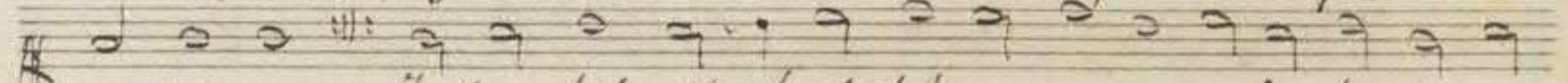


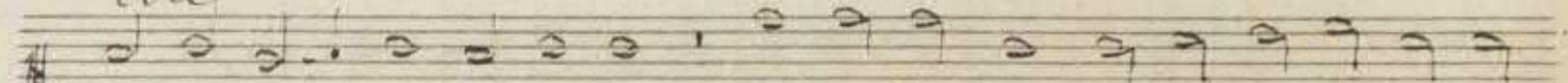


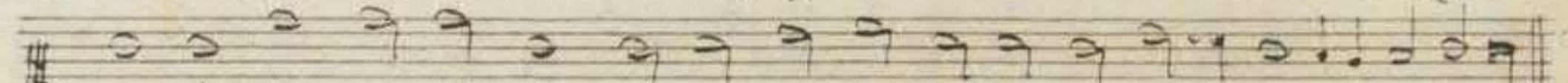


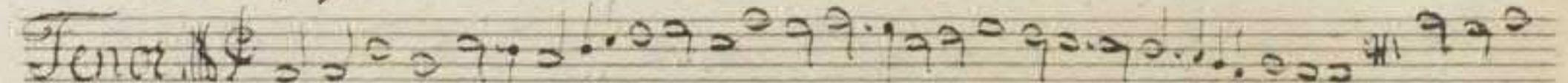
Ni. Pi.

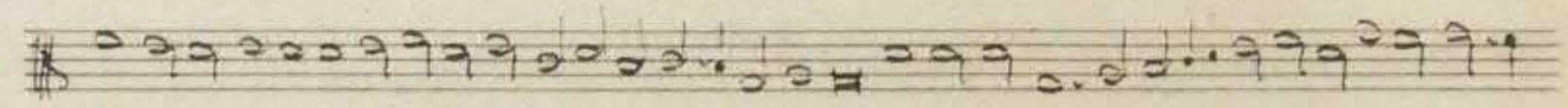
P 
in memoria di quel giorno Che esser seroo mi fe a
Di ql volto vago e adorno Che scolpito ho sempre in

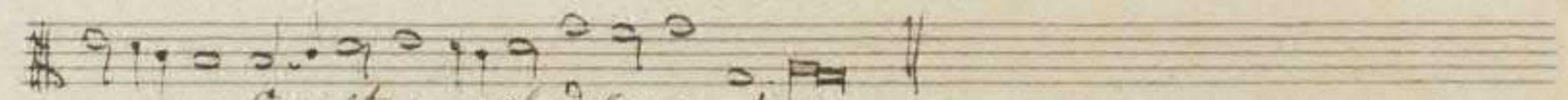

more Io son disposto da tut hore Di cantar
core


la maza crocha Questa se chiama la bella maza

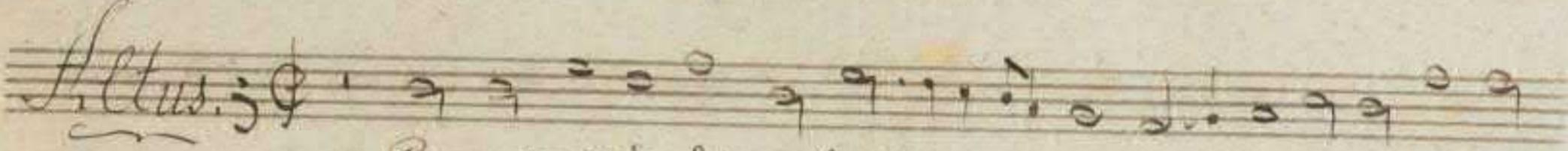

crocha questa se chiama la bella maza crocha

Fine 
In memoria

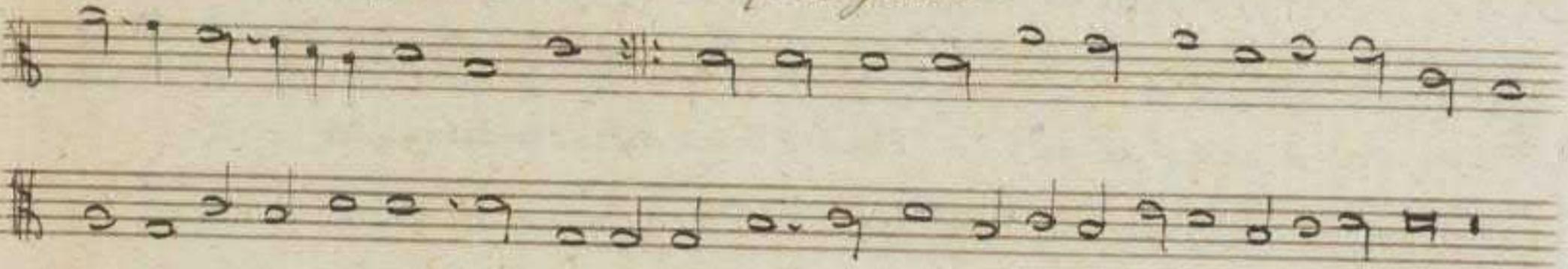
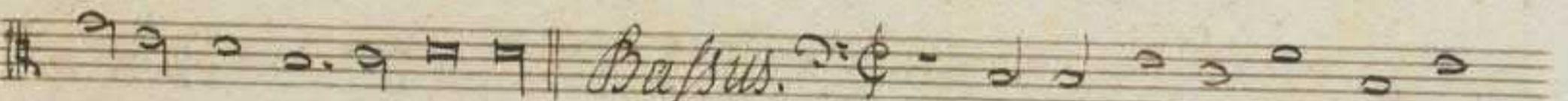


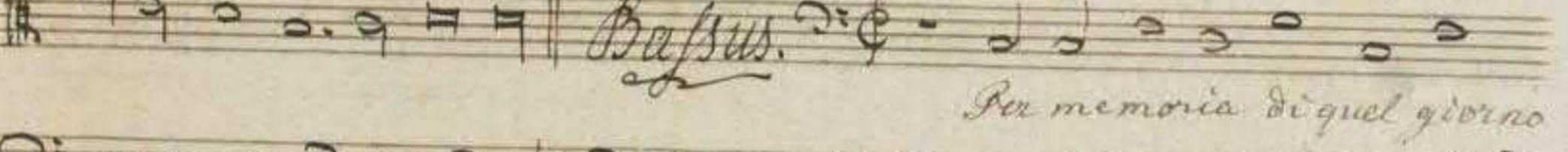


Questa e quel dolce cantare
Che fo causa maza et via
Chel mio cor vene a inchinare
A servir la diva mia
Donque horsu benedeto sia
Quando uidi la maza crocha
Questa se chiama

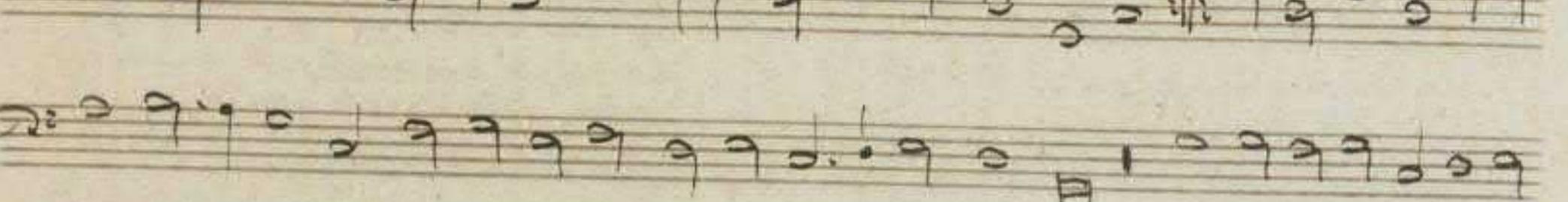
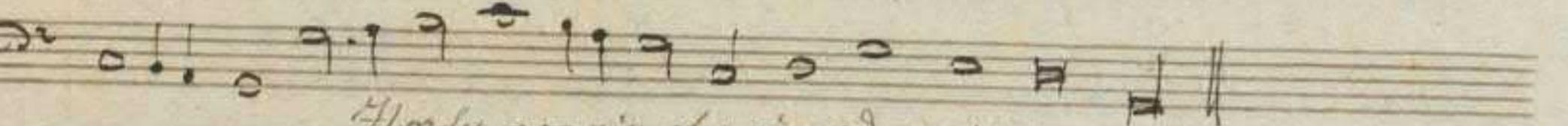
Altus. 

Per memoria di quel giorno

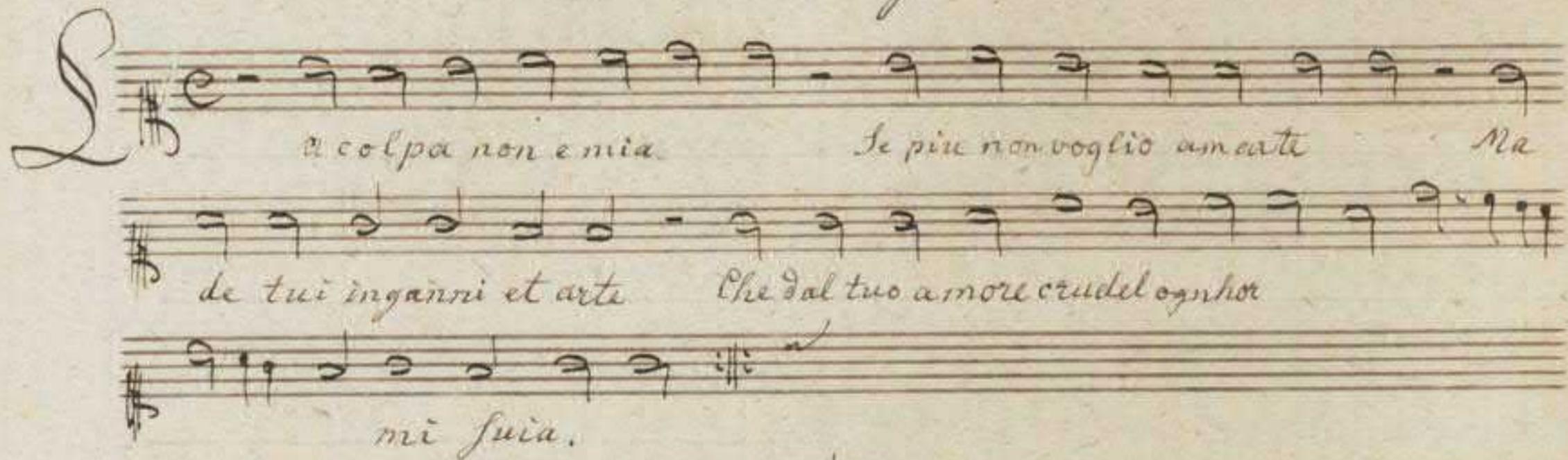
Bassus. 

Per memoria di quel giorno

Flor su non piu ohe piu ad ognora
 Di potria ne mai cessare
 Si mandar volesse fora
 Quel che in cor vengo a portare
 Et quel dolce e bel cantare
 Quando udi la mazacocha
 Questa se chiama

Nicola Difaro.



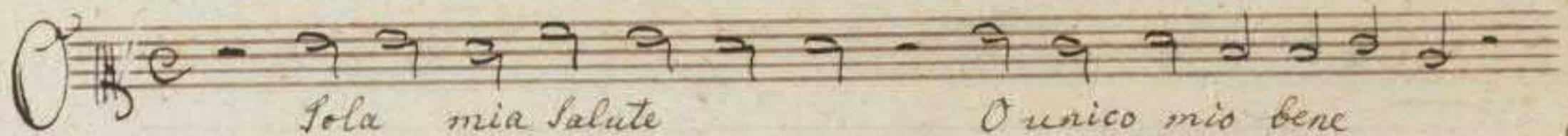
*La colpa non e mia. Se piu non voglio amarti Ma
de tui inganni et arte Che dal tuo amore crudel ognhor
mi scia.*

Tenor *La colpa*



<i>La colpa non e mia</i>	<i>La colpa non e mia</i>
<i>Ma del tuo cor proterno</i>	<i>Se hor date ei pede voglio</i>
<i>Che se gia fui tuo seruo</i>	<i>Ma se dal tuo orgoglio</i>
<i>Hora disposto son tuor altra via</i>	<i>Che si sol me ma el ciel turbar faria</i>
<i>La colpa non e mia</i>	<i>La colpa non e mia</i>
<i>Ma de tua voglia ingrata</i>	<i>Si fo date partanza</i>
<i>Se mia vite a fannata</i>	<i>Che la vana speranza</i>
<i>Cerco libera far come era pria</i>	<i>Che hebi ite Sol da la colpa mia</i>

Niccolò Piffaro.



La mia ragion ti pgo
Che poi pte non niego

Crudel piu che alchun orso
Sio te chiedo Soccorso

De morire

Di mei quai

Contento Son finire

Mi struggi sempre mai

Per tuo amor Sol te piace

Con bruto visi e Sguardi

Pur che nascosti Space

Soi mi consumi et ardi

Una sol fiata

Al tuo potere

So tagio Semper amata

Questo e Sol tuo piacere

Et te amo coe soglio

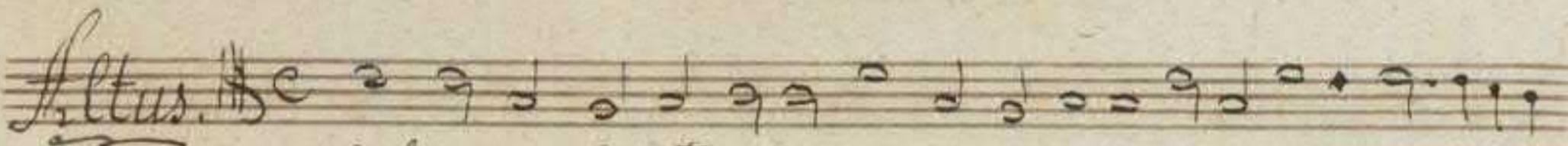
Ne brami altro conforto

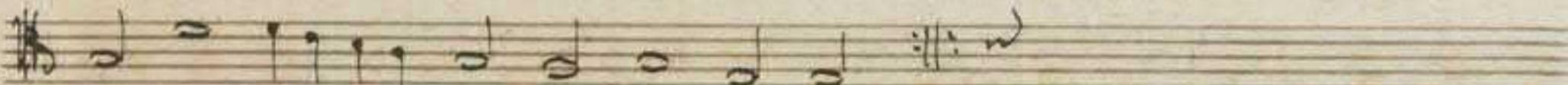
Eservo e Servir voglio

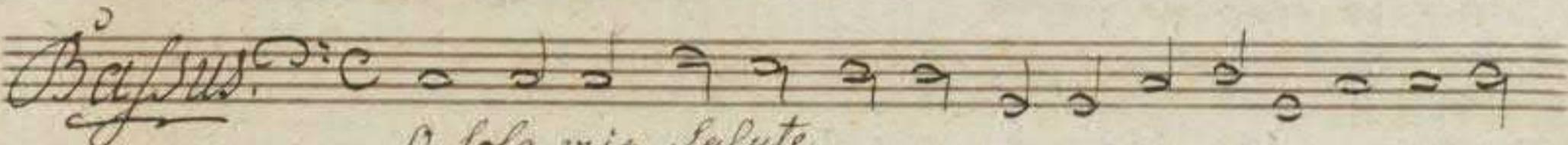
Se non veder mi morto

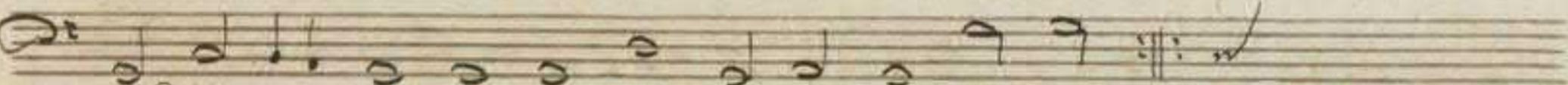
Come dea

Per tuo amore

Altus. 
O sola mia salute



Basso. 
O sola mia salute



*E che gloria che honore
Che laude acquirstar credi
Quando m'oto a tua piedi*

Visto sia

Che forsi anchor potria

Venir credo tal giorno

Ch' gran vergogna escono

Di me hareste

Che piu presto vorresti

Esser de vita privo

Che in tanta infamia viva

Restar sempre

Pero avanti ste pre

In tutto la mia vita

Ti prego qualche alta

Dar mi vogli

E lassur queste orgogli

E queste vogli altere

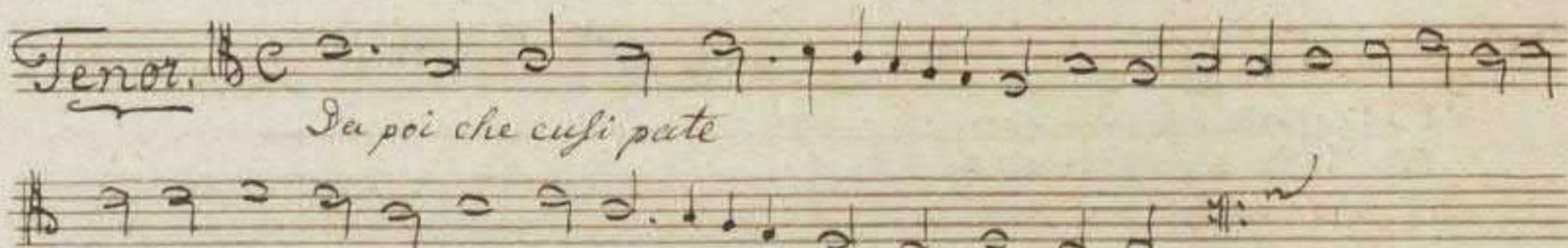
Ale rabiose fere

O sola mia salute

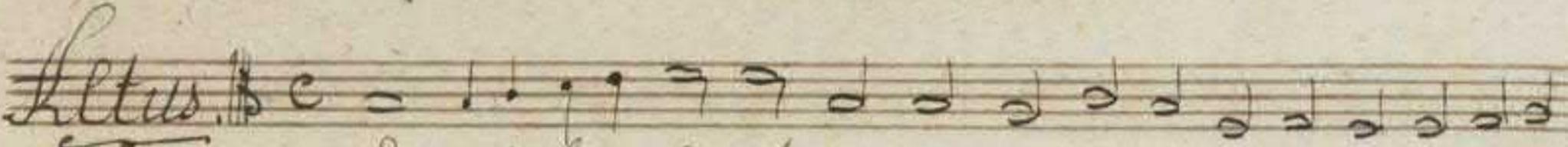
Nicolo Pifaro.

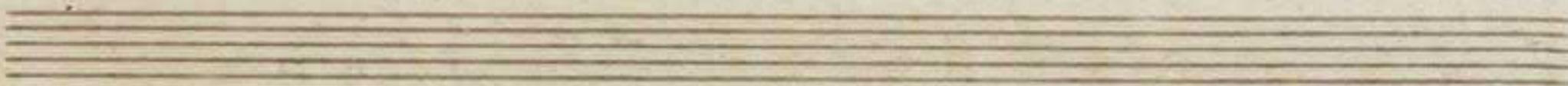
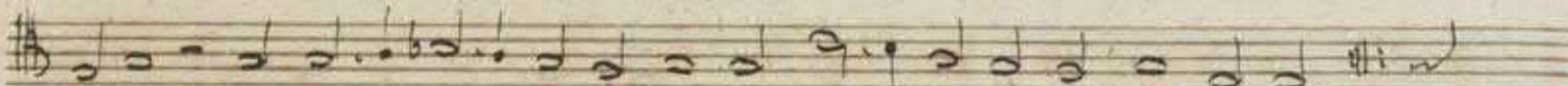


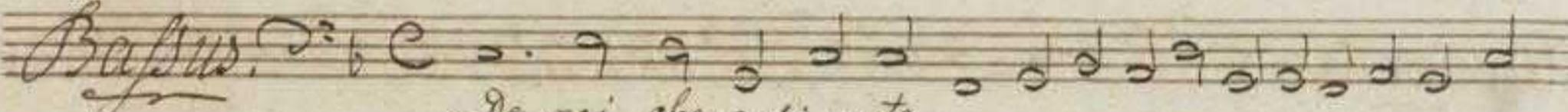
a poi che cusi pate *Fortuna el ciel mia sorte*
Chio sia condotto a morte *per amarte per amarte*

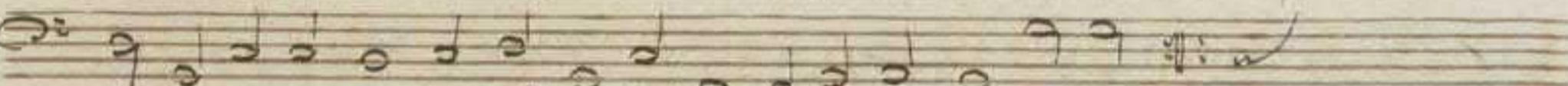
Tenor. 

Da poi che cusi pate
Non credi mi di parte *Linganni ho recuto*
Ni morte fia chagione *Dal dichio fui licato*
Chio non fia tuo prigione *Benedeto sia el stato*
Morto anchora *In cui mi trovo*
Ma benedicho l'ora *Se ad altre leggio imoco*
El giorno el mese e l'anno *Et pie debil e lasso*
Che al amorofo affanno *Benedeto sia el passo*
Ma tenuto *Che mi mena*

Altus 
Da poi che cusi pate



Basso 
Da poi che cusi pate



Benedeta la penna
Che agitar questa spoglia
Ogni tormento e doglia

Mia sostiene
Benedeto la speme
Che man tenuto in vita
Sino ala dipartita
Che hor son gionto

B. T.

Soprano

e mai nei mei pochanni Ma reputai felice Più
 che altra afai infelice Horami chiamo Li mei pochanni

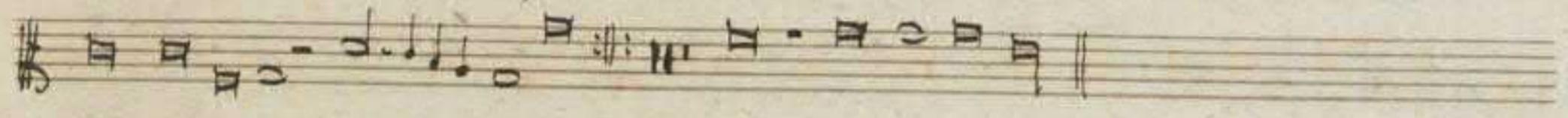
Tenor

Se mai nei mei pochanni

E per Socorso i bramo	Armata de sospetto
Ai mei martir la morte	Di dubii e timor cinta
Poi che mia iniqua sorte	In fiamma lagime non finta
Così vuole	Ardente i vivo
Ma quel che piu mi duole	El cor di speme e privo
E chi e cagion del male	Dogni dolor herede
Del mio dolor non cale	Per haver troppo fede
Anci li piace	Pate e more
Tal che l'ardente face	Ognhor cresce il dolore
Ogni hora piu s'accende	E la speranza manca
E maggior forza prende	E l'anima afflitta e stanca
Nel mio petto	Vive in pene

Altus. 

Se mai nel mei pochanni



Bassus. 

Se mai nel mei pochanni



*Fra si crudel cathene
Amor. Simi ha legata
E senza esser amata*

*A doro altrui
Ogni Speranza in lui
Stolta gia posto ha vece
Et esser mi credea
Assai contenta*

*Ogni Speranza e Spenta
Et e restato il foco
Che mai per tempo o loco
Sera extinto*

*Sol, per un segno finto
In tal pelago entrai
E spesso ho in pianti e guai
Li mei pochanni*

Antonius Stringarius Patavinus.

Soprano
in Speranza non apeggio Che io la veggio in tutto vana

Si fallace varia e insana Che dal

mal conduce apeggio

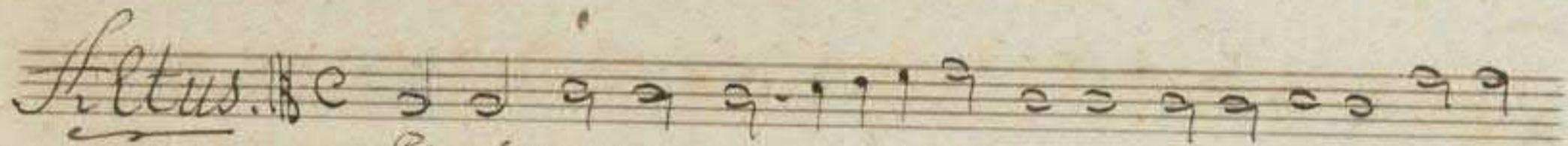
Tenor
Piu Speranza non apeggio

Chi di Speme se fa stima
E da quella vien nudrito
Cascia spesso da la cima

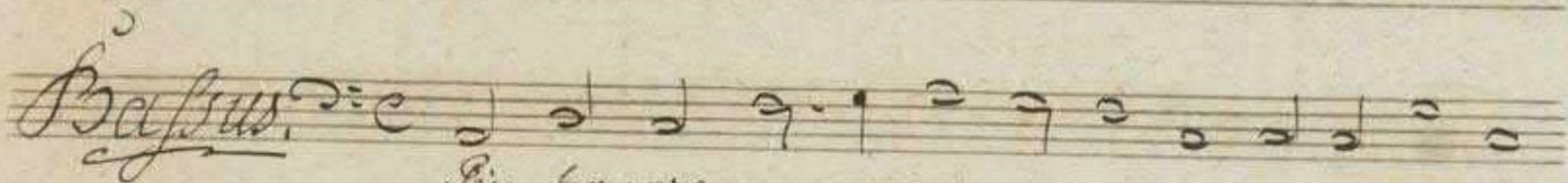
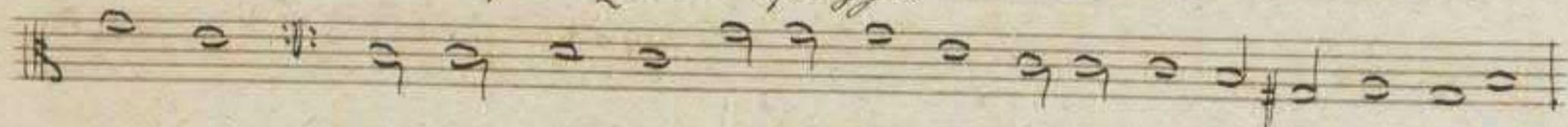
Tal che e poi mostrato adito
E dal vulgo esser schirmito
Ad ognhor per prova veggio
Piu Speranza

Un gran tempo mha tenuto
Cum dolceza in fier tormento
E da lei sol fat pasotuto

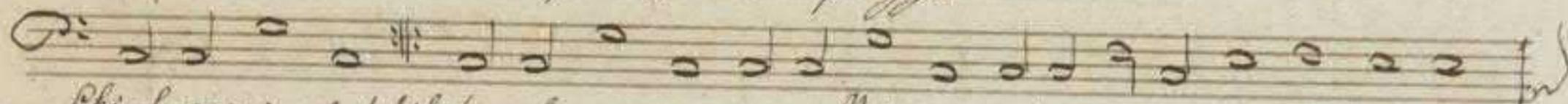
Di parole fumo e vento
Poi al fin cu doglia e stento
Me trocai in basso Peggio
Piu Speranza



Piu Speranza non a preggio



Piu Speranza non a preggio



*Chi sapoggia al debil troncho
Di sua falsa e finta fede
Comal vento mobil gioncho*

*Se ritrova chi a lei crede
Il gran Sdegno che in me sede
Fa chi ognhor biasmar la deggio
Piu Speranza*

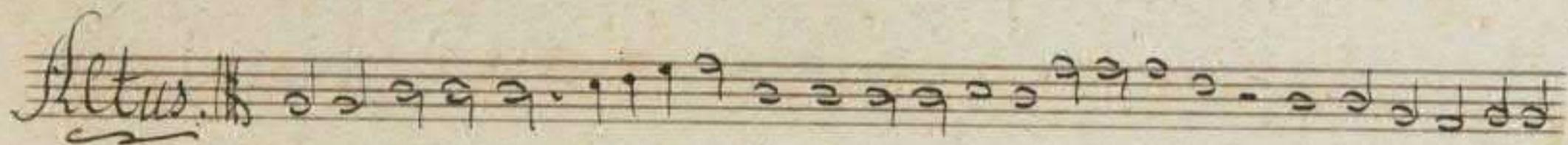
*Miser me chio non cognobbi
Suo girar falso e fugace
Tal che i porto gli humer gobbi*

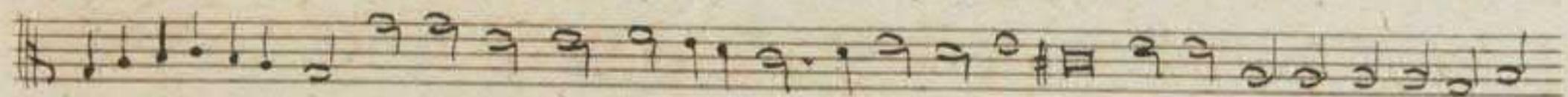
*Senza haver quiete o pace
Quel martir che in l'alma giace
E cagion chio la dispreggio
Piu Speranza*

Piu Speranza non a preggio *Chio la veggio in tutto vana*

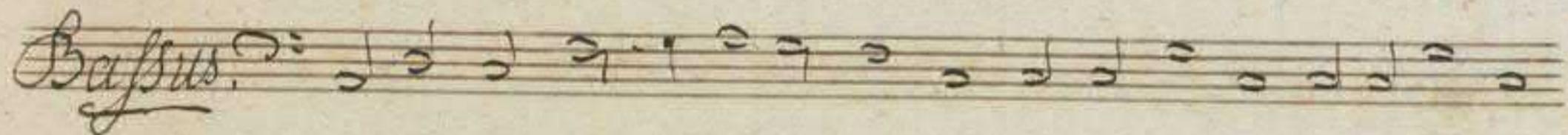
Chio la veggio in tutto vana

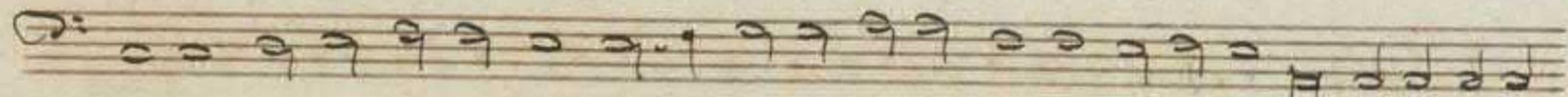
Tenor.

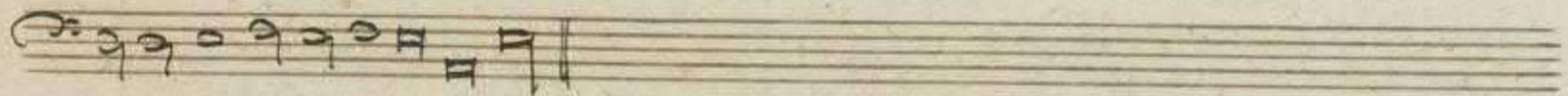
Altus. 

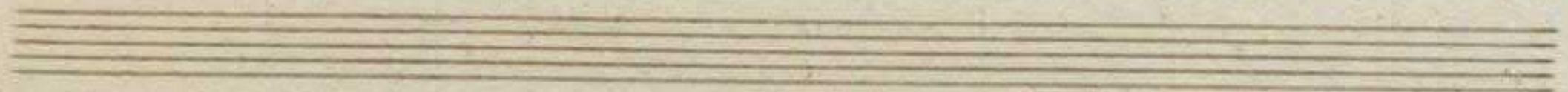




Bassus. 







Ludovico Milanese.

meni colli - - - aprici monticelli

Fresche fontane e diletose rive

Di fiori adorni verdi praticelli

Tenor.

Che a voi pensando el cor se apagha e vive

Pescheti albergo de cantanti aucelli

Che fanno de martir l'anime prave

O come volentier tra voi staria
Pur che li fusse anchor la nimpha mia

Altus. *Ameni*

The Alto part is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests, ending with a double bar line.

This is the second line of the Alto part, continuing the melody from the first line. It ends with a double bar line.

Concordans. *Ameni*

The Concordans part is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is similar to the Alto part, consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line.

This is the second line of the Concordans part, continuing the melody from the first line. It ends with a double bar line.

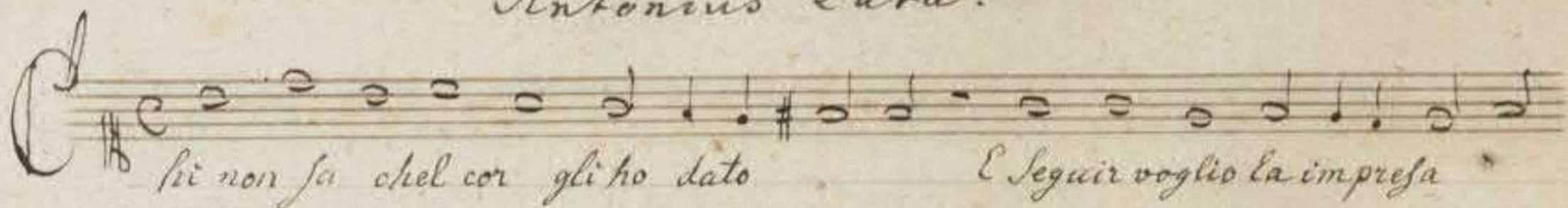
Bassus. *Ameni*

The Bass part is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line.

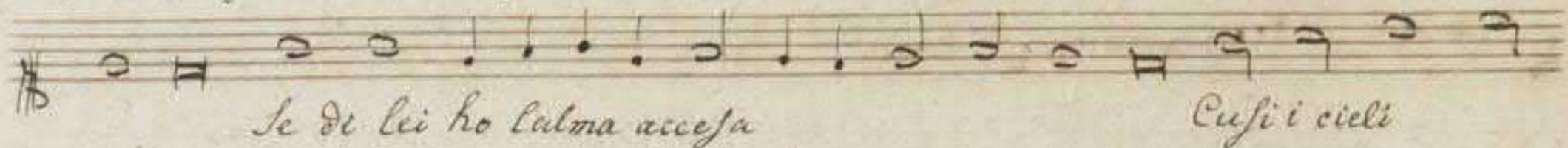
This is the second line of the Bass part, continuing the melody from the first line. It ends with a double bar line.

Three empty musical staves are shown at the bottom of the page, consisting of five lines each.

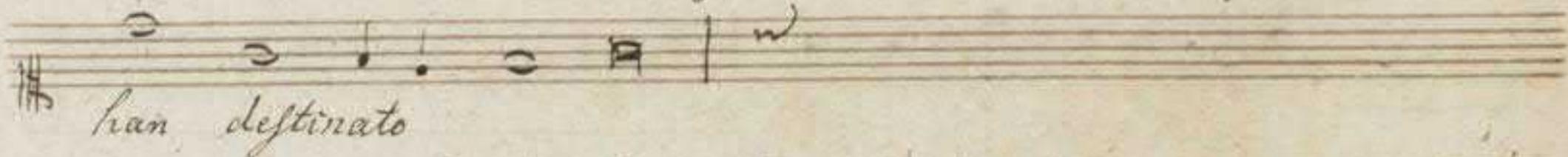
Antonius Pata.



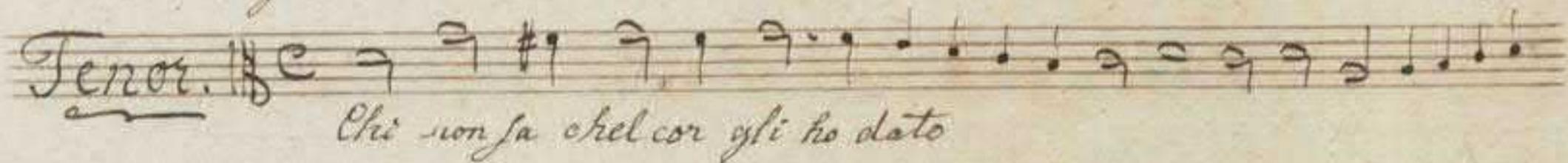
Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato E seguir voglio la impresa



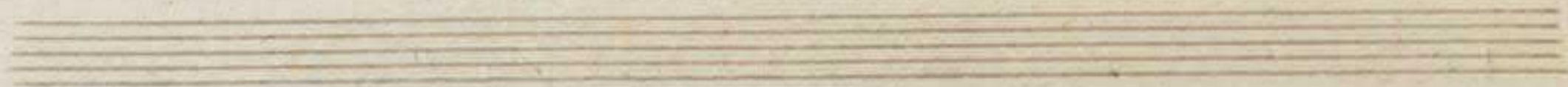
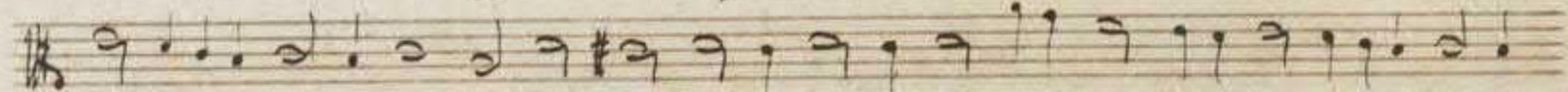
Se di lei ho l'alma accesa Cusi i cieli

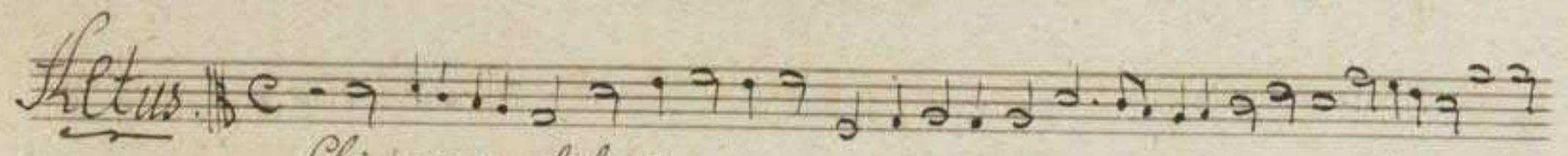


han destinato

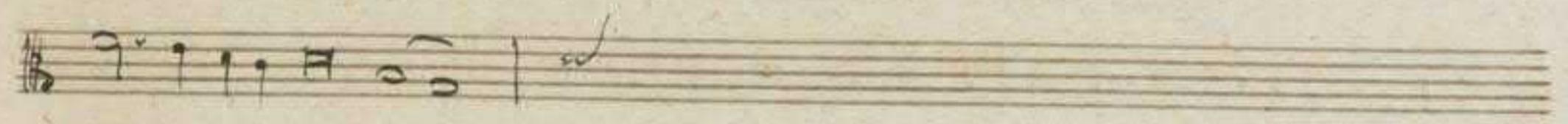
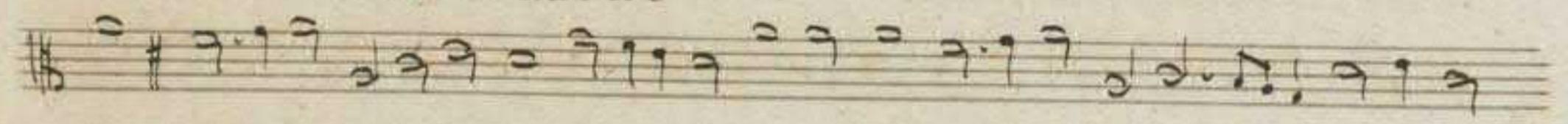
Tenor. 

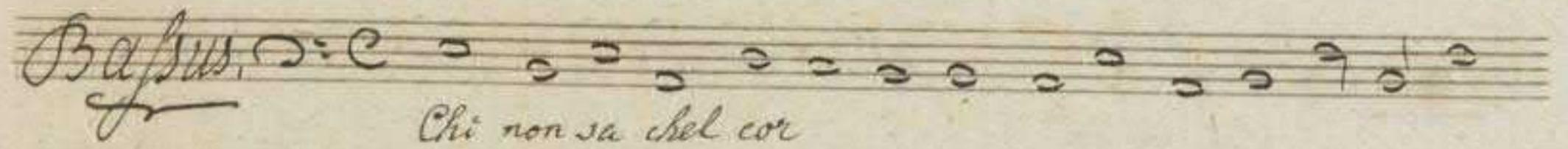
Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato



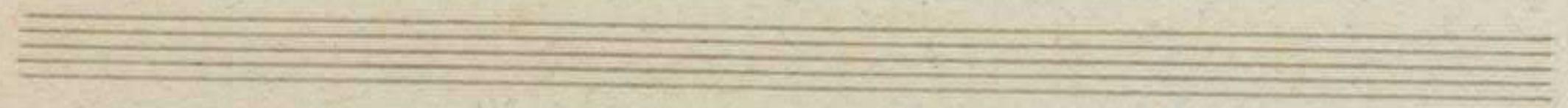
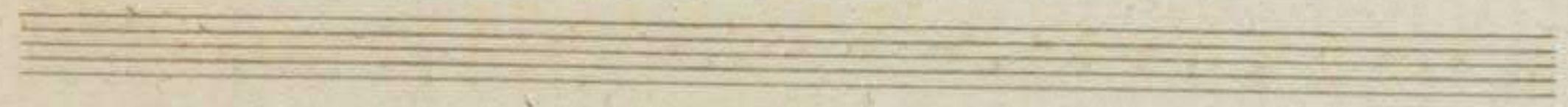
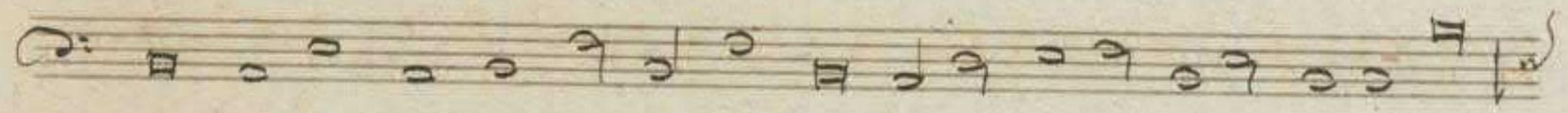
Altus 

Chi non sa chel cor



Bassus 

Chi non sa chel cor



Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato E seguir

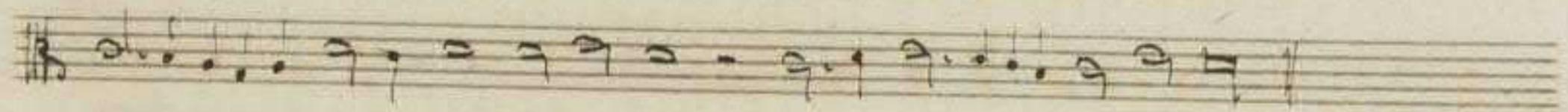
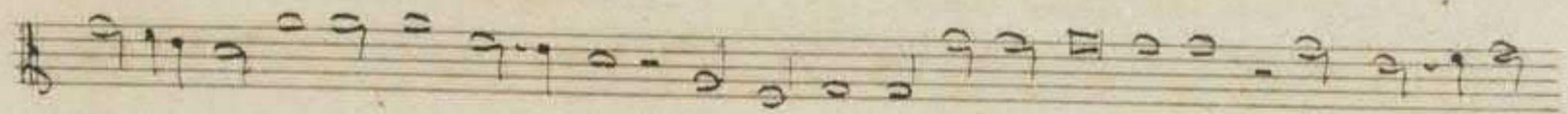
E seguir voglio la impre La la

impresa

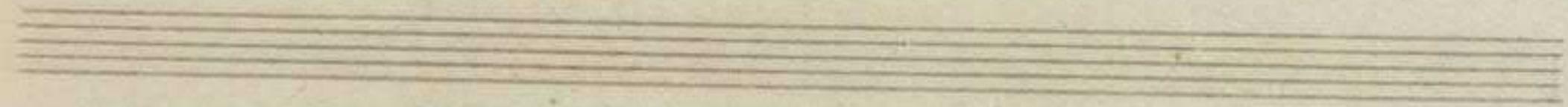
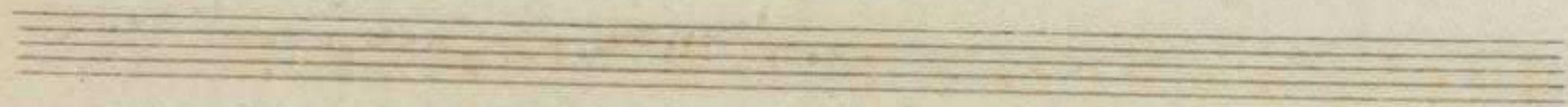
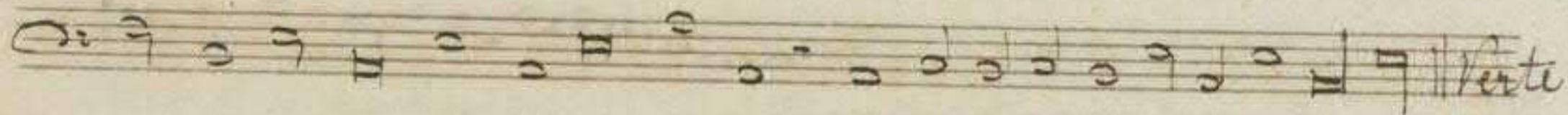
Tenor. Chi non sa

la impresa vertè

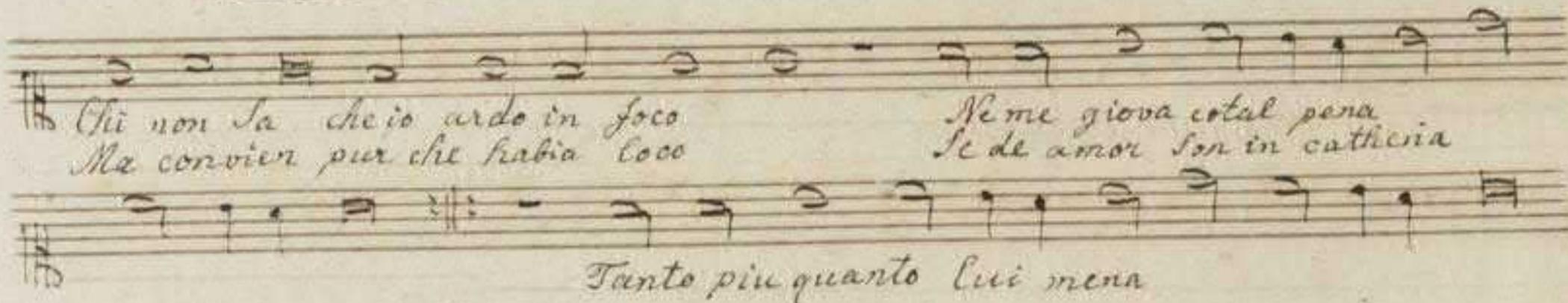
Altus. *Chi non sa chel cor*



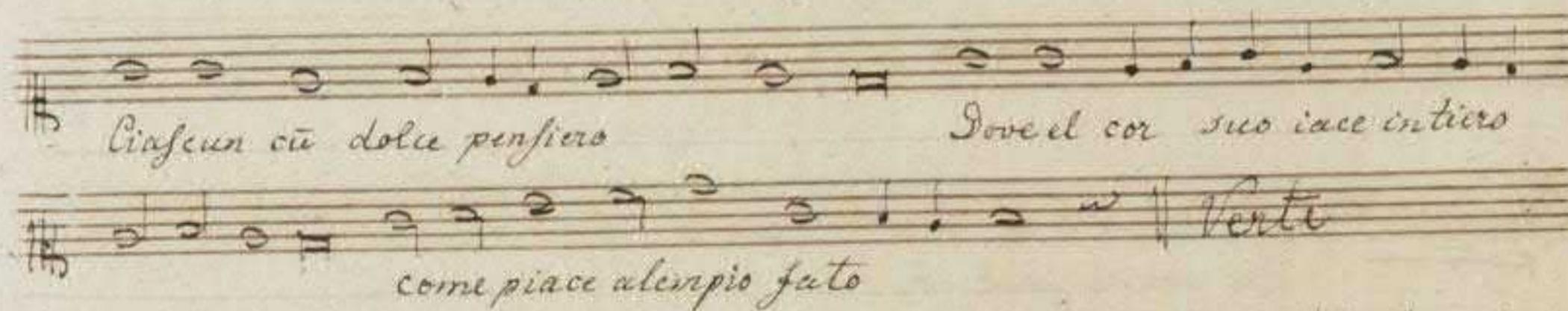
Bassus. *Chi non sa chel cor*



Secunda pars.

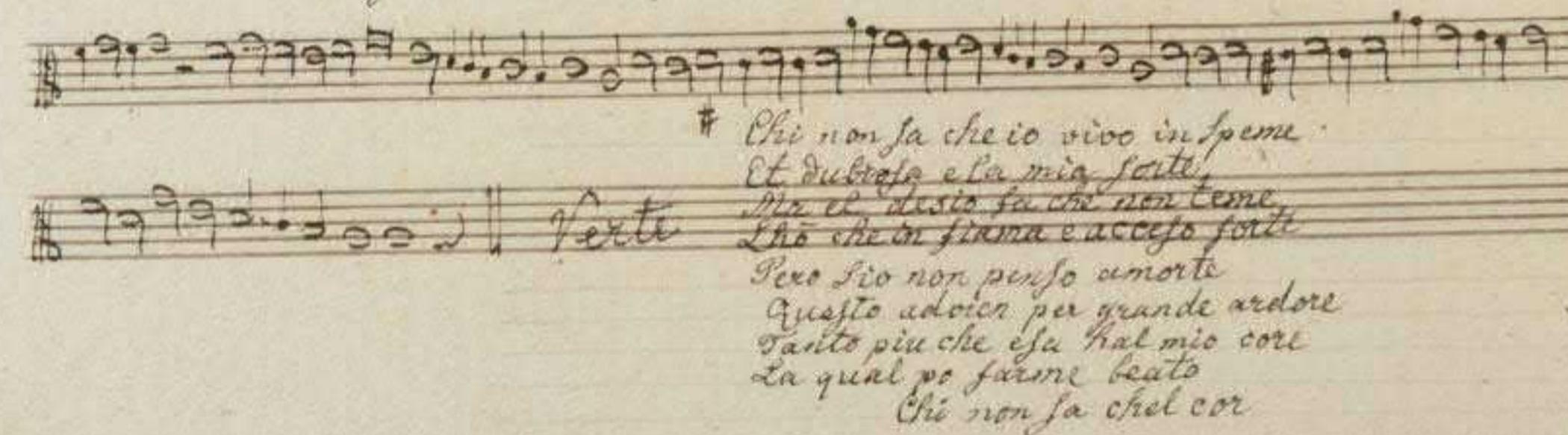
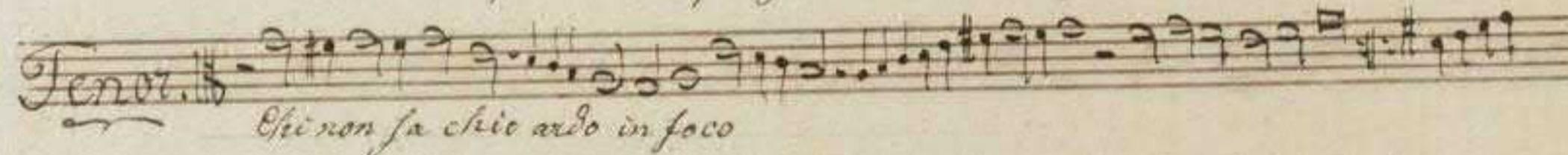


Chi non sa che io ardo in foco
Ma convien pur che habia loco
Nemè giova cotal pena
Se de amor son in cathena
Tanto piu quanto lui mena



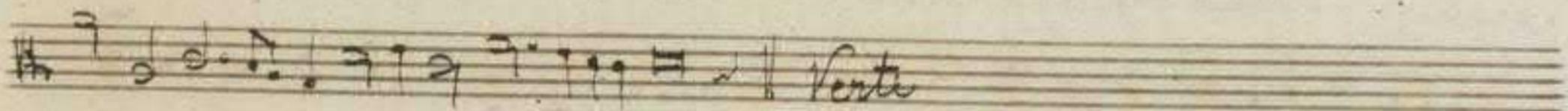
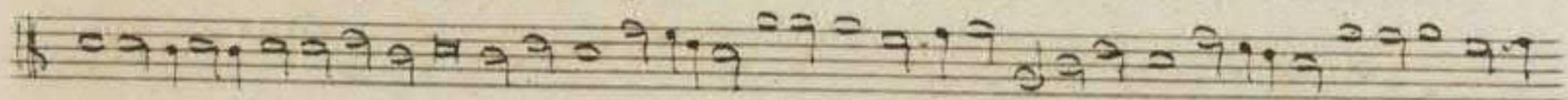
Ciascun cū dolu pensiero
Dove el cor suo iace intiero
Vertè
come piace a tempo fato

Tenor. Chi non sa che io ardo in foco

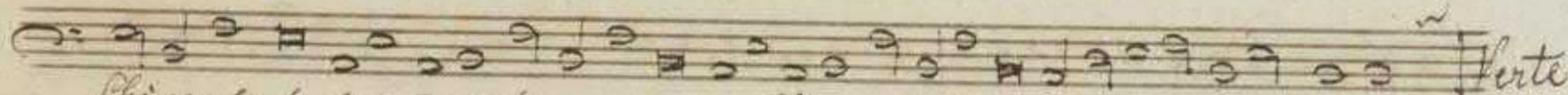


Vertè
Chi non sa che io vivo in speme
Et dubiosa e la mia sorte
Ma el desio fa che non teme
L'ho che in flama e acceso forte
Pero sio non penso a morte
Questo adoren per grande ardore
Tanto piu che esu hal mio core
La qual po farme beato
Chi non sa chel cor

Alto
Chi non sa chio ardo in foco



Basso
Chi non sa chio ardo in foco.



Chi non sa se sera ingrata

Al mio amor tanto fervente

Desto haro ma la se data

Se guiso costante mente

Come die chi al cor la mente

Destina cum fede amare

E se fra lungo el sperare

Tolero si accorbo stato

Chi non fa chel cor

Chi non sa se hara contento

Del dolor che al cor mi nocce

Spargiero cotai lamento

Chil a miserabil voce

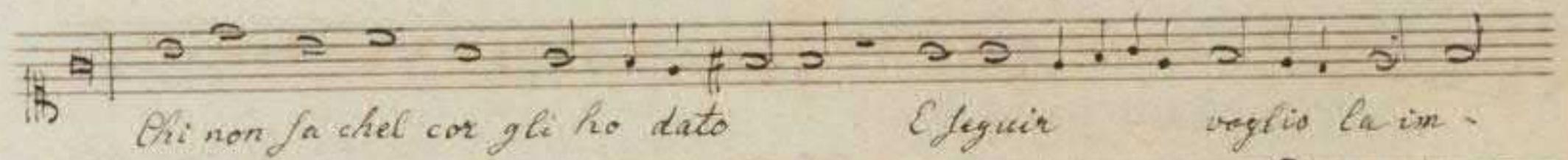
Chel suo cor aspro e feroce

Sara vinto in qualche tempo

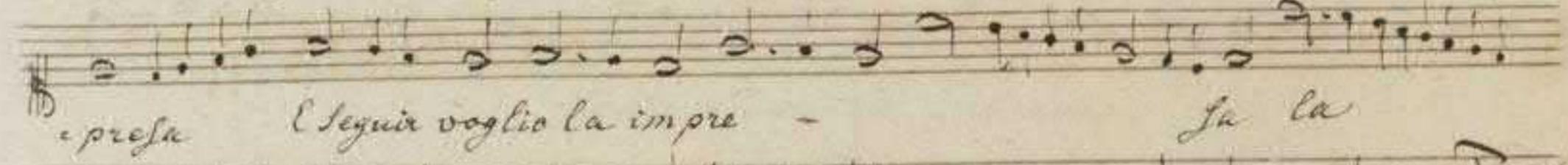
Et cosi el pensier adempo

Fin chio veda efferli grato

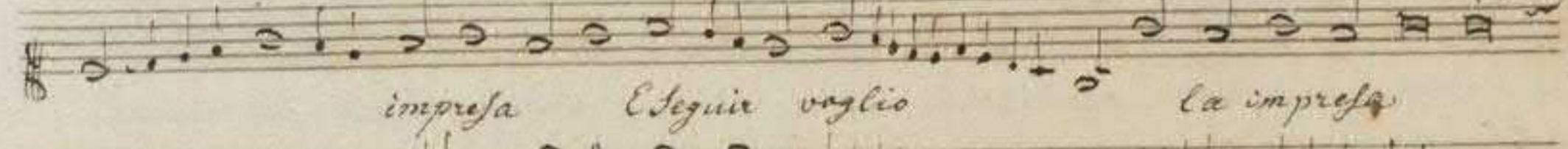
Chi non sa thiel cor



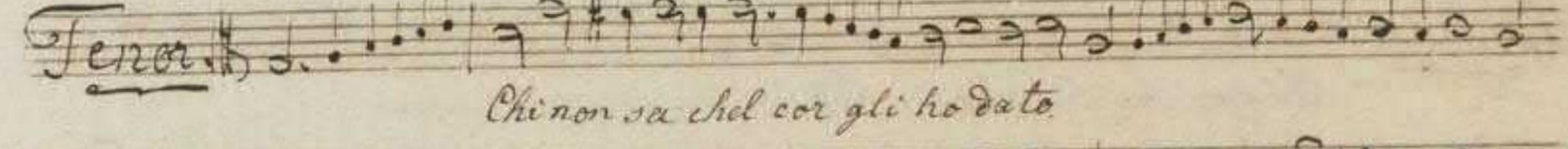
Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato E seguir voglio la im -



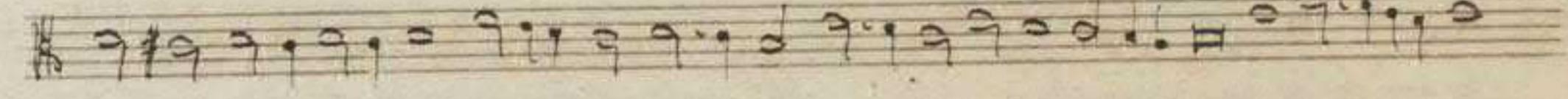
presa E seguir voglio la impre - In la



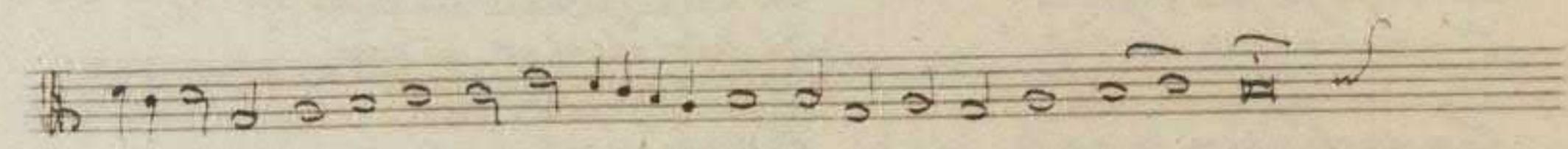
impresa E seguir voglio la impresa



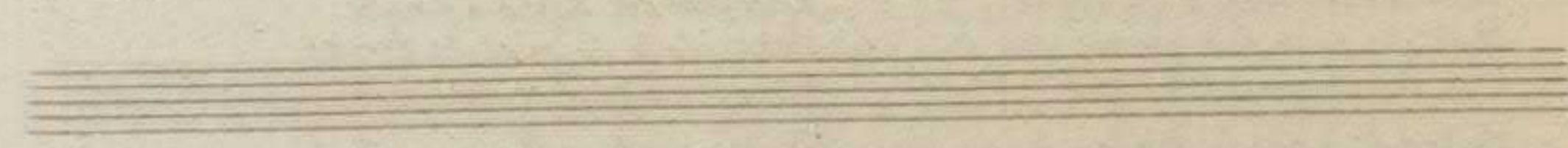
Tenor Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato



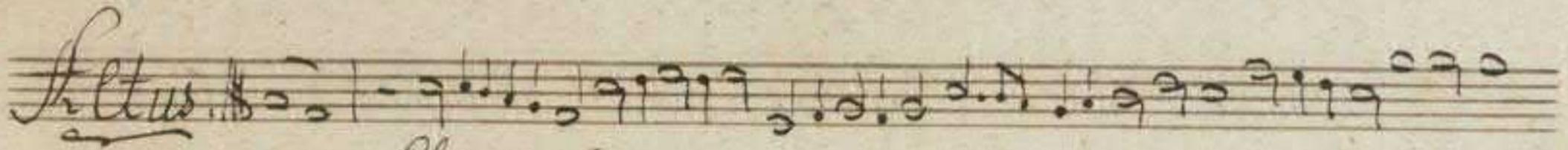
Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato



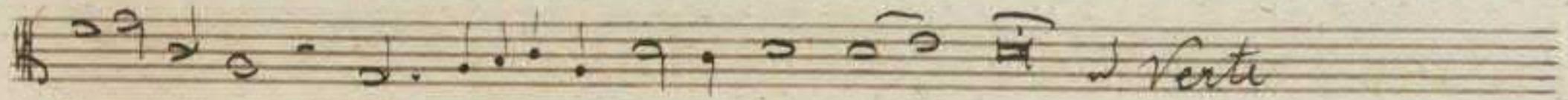
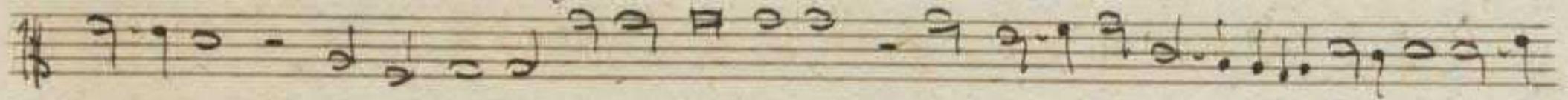
Chi non sa chel cor gli ho dato



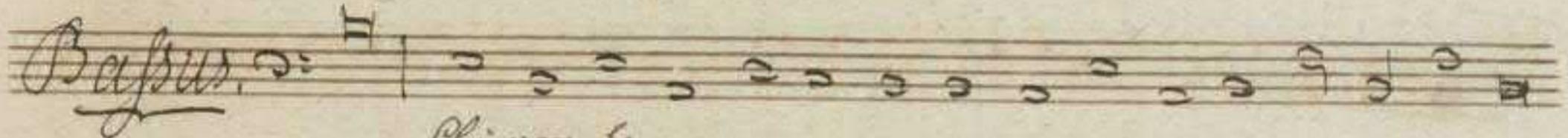
Empty musical staff



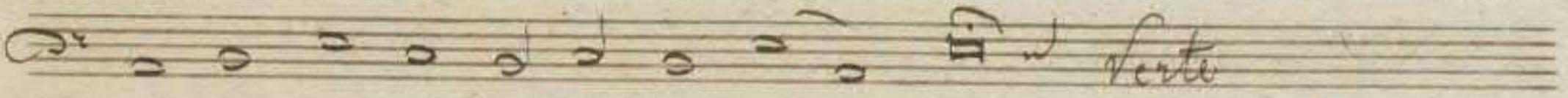
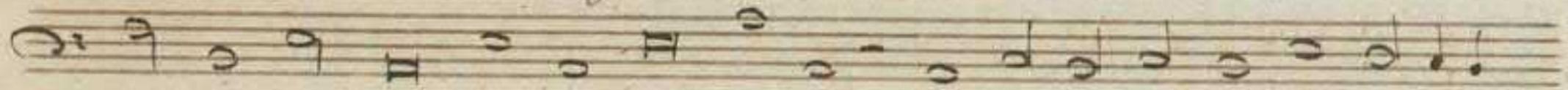
Chi non sa



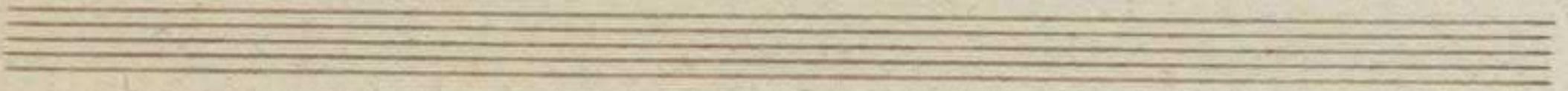
Verte



Chi non sa



Verte



Handwritten musical score for a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are "E seguir voglio la impre". The piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music concludes with a double bar line and the word "Sa." written below the staff.

Handwritten musical score for a Tenor part. The word "Tenor." is written at the beginning of the first staff. The music is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of two lines of music, with the second line ending in a double bar line.

Alt.

E seguir voglio

Basso.

E seguir voglio

M. C.

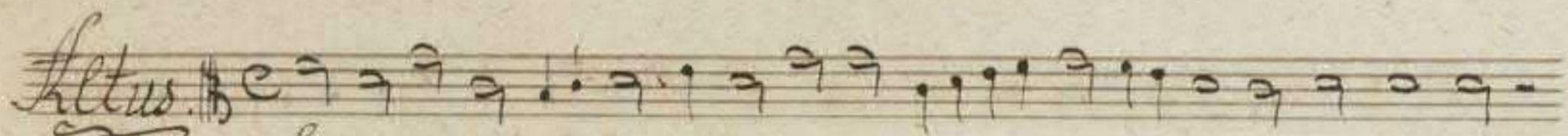
*S*um piu tua che non sum mia Io te ho data l'alma e il co-

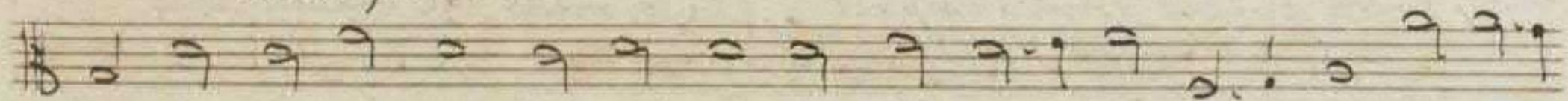
re Ma vorrei che andasti fore De va via vatene

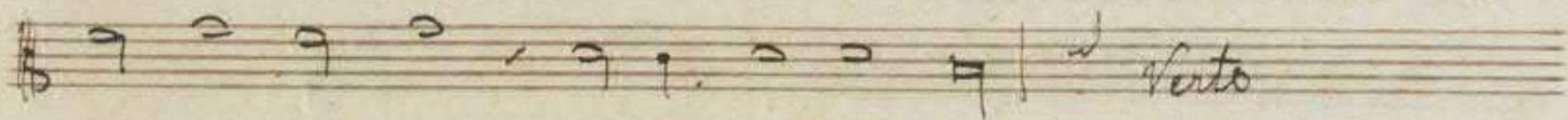
via De va via vatene via

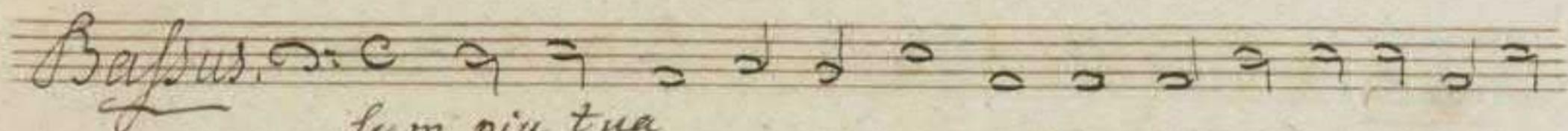
Tenor. Sum piu tua

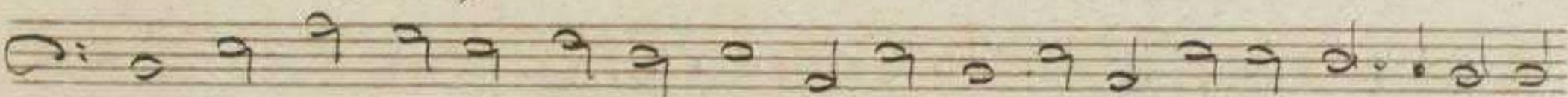
Prego amor che me disfaccia
Le catene ove io son involto
Poi che questa me disaccia
Dal divin suo sacro volto
Che li sensi el cor mi ha tolto
Col suo dir vatene via
De vavia

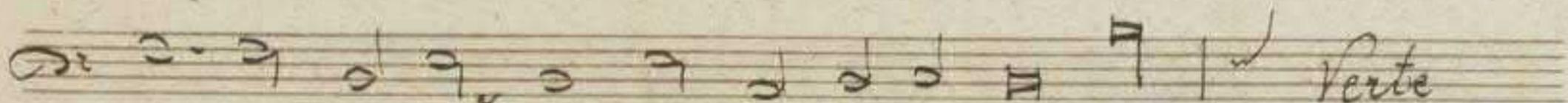
Altus. 
Sum piu tua



 *Verte*

Bassus. 
Sum piu tua



 *Verte*

*Io ti fui sempre fedele
In amarti e riverirti
Ma tu in cambio alfin crudele
Mhai destrutto l'alma e i spiriti
Unde anche io senza altro dirti
Me nandro piangendo via
De varoi vatenne via
Sum piu tua che non sum mica*

*Andero per che ti piace Ma mi duol ben di lasciarti
Resta dunque donna impace, Che io m'èvo per contentarti*

El convien che tu te parti De va via vatenne via

ut Supra

Tenor.
Andero

Altus. *Andero*

a Capite.

Bassus. *Andero*

a Capite.

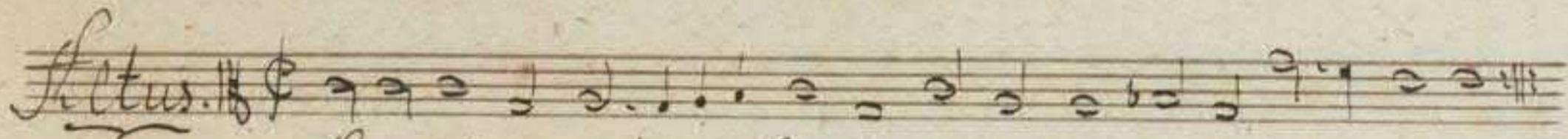
Fran. Orga. Venetus.

Soprano
Non pigliar madona adegno El mio amarte chel me forza Per
Il ciel che tutto forza Fa con amar io te contegno Non pigliar
Alto
madona adegno El mio amarte chel me forza El mio
amarte chel me forza

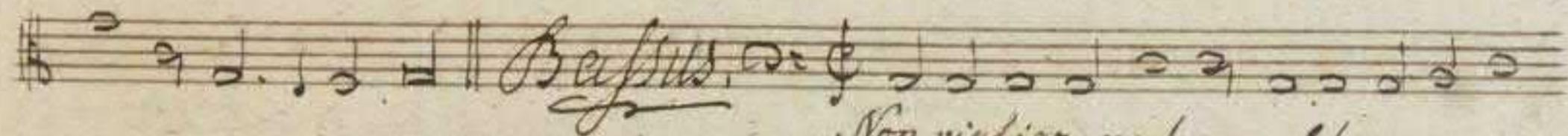
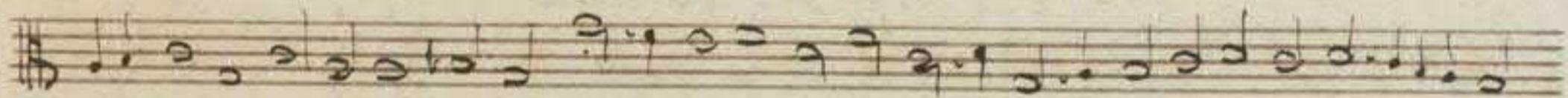
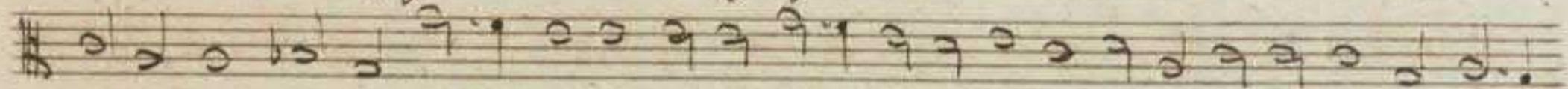
Tenor
Non pigliar madona adegno

Basso

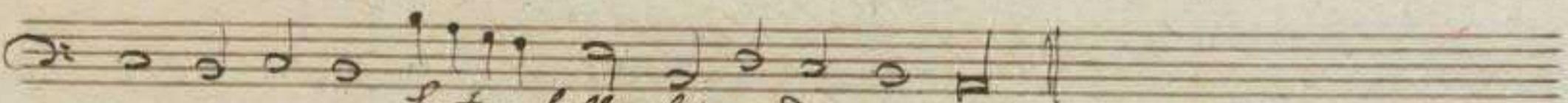
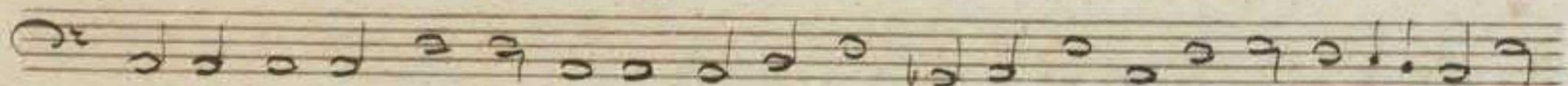
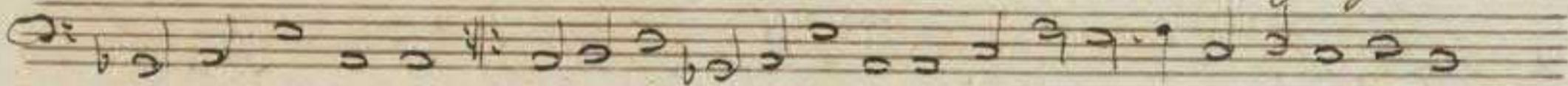
Tua bellezza e di tal sorte
Che farebbe amar un lasso
E perho se io tamo forte
El ciel dutto mha a tal passo
Ma ben so io miser lasso
Del tuo amor esser indegno
Non pigliar



Non pigliar madona a degno



Non pigliar madona a degno

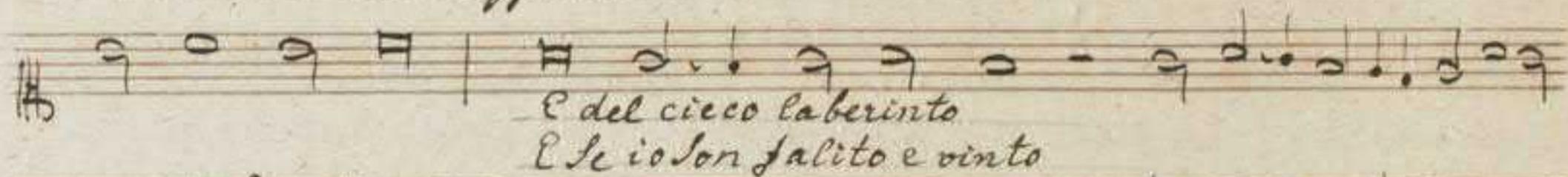


*Le tue belle chiome dore
El tuo viso e bel colore
Li occhi fan che tanto e more
E acio me stringe a more
Non piu po mio tristo core
Che ho disposto esser to pegno
Non pigliar.*

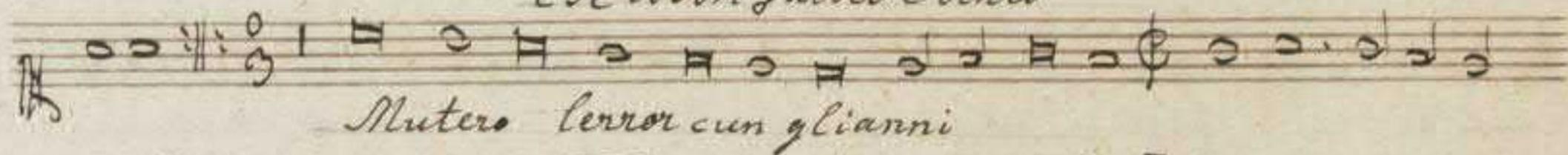
Fran. Orga. Venetus.



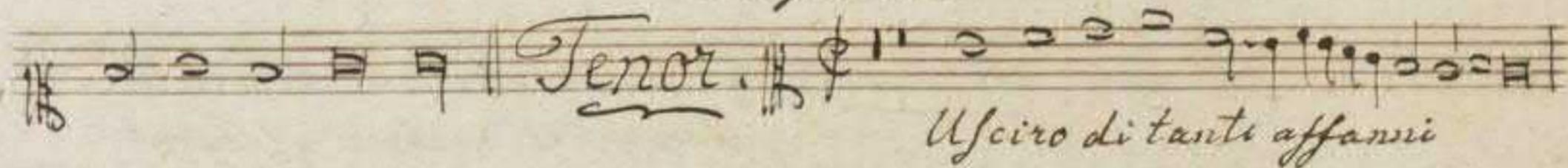
Usciro di tanti affanni



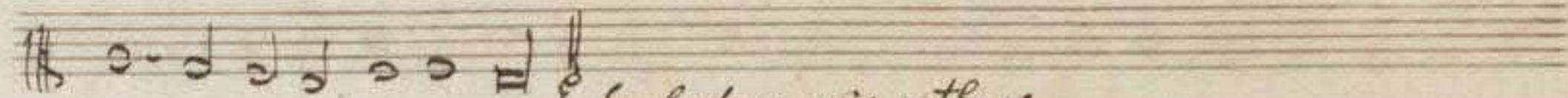
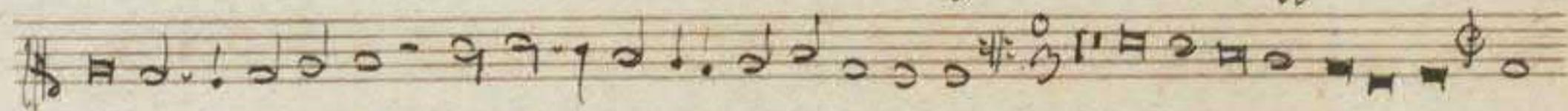
E del cieco laberinto
E se io son salito e vinto



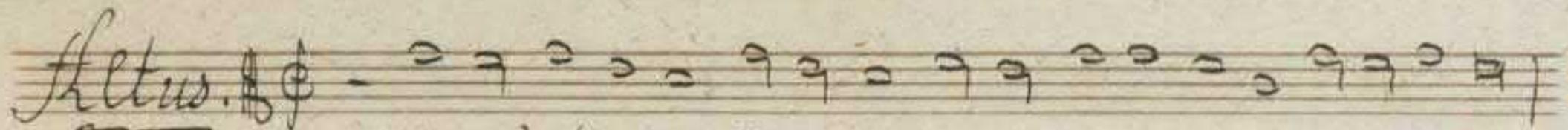
Mutero l'error con gli anni



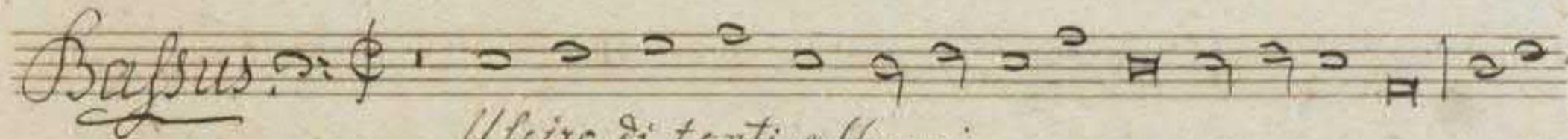
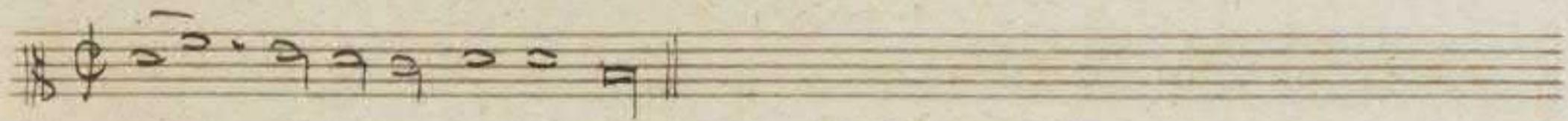
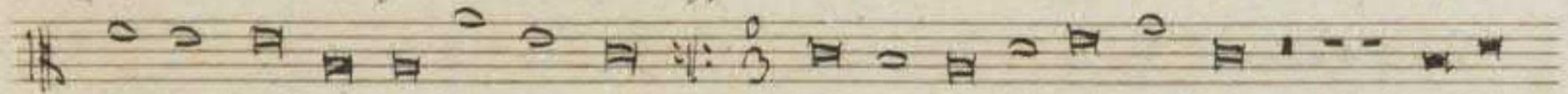
Tenor. Usciro di tanti affanni



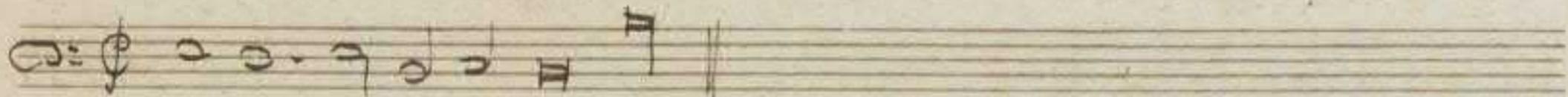
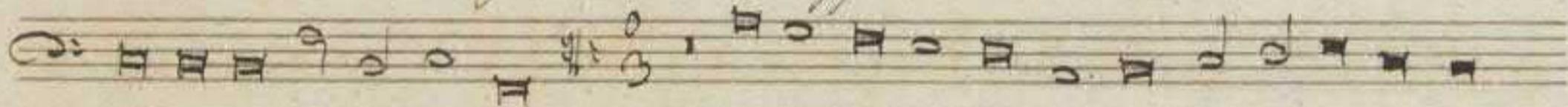
E se l'aspre mie catene
Furon gravi a farmi stretto
Prendero maggior diletto
Pensar di tanti affanni
Chi mi tien captivo in preda
Pur farami libero un giorno
E se ben ne pato hor scorno
Haran sin cotanti affanni



Usciro di tanti affanni



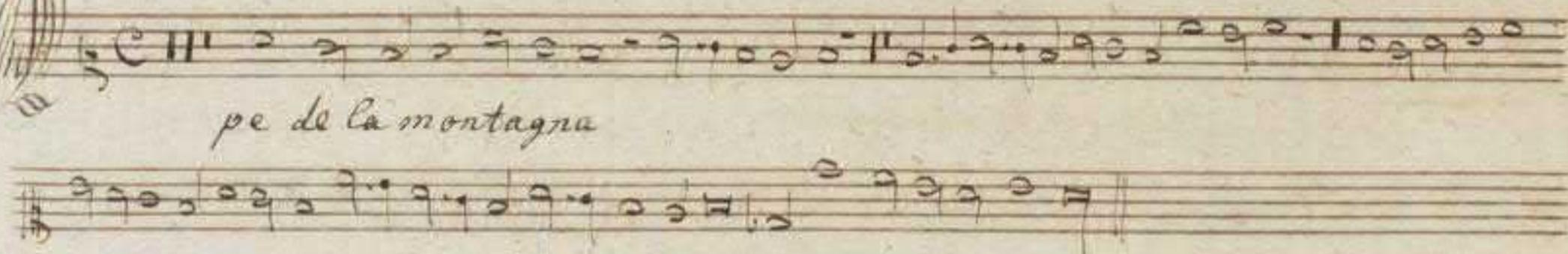
Usciro di tanti affanni



*Miser e quel che non spua
 Duscir mai di Seruitute
 Che gli a perso ogni Salute
 E seran loghi suo affanni
 Ma la causa che mi a viva
 E chio spero uscir di stento
 E pero non mi lamento
 Se ben vivo in tanti affanni*

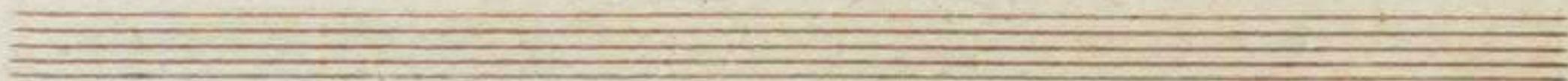
Rosin Mantovano.

Soprano

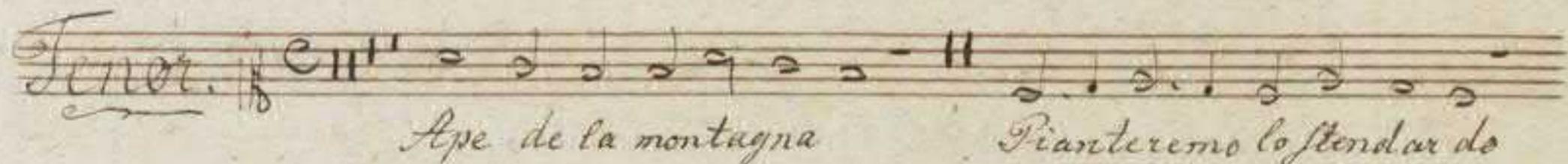


pe de la montagna

Musical notation for the Soprano part, consisting of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line.



Tenor.



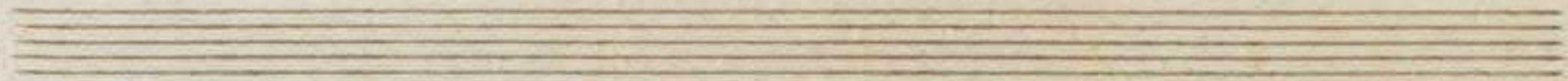
Ape de la montagna Pianteremo lo stendard de

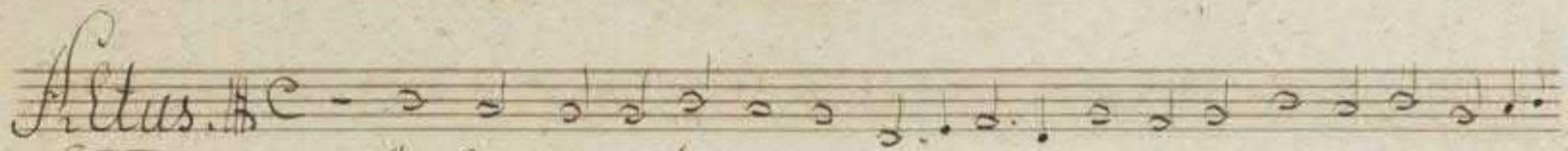
Musical notation for the Tenor part, consisting of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line.

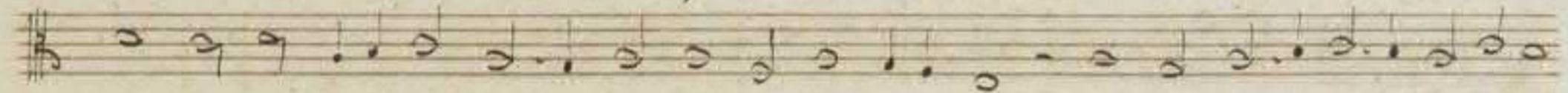


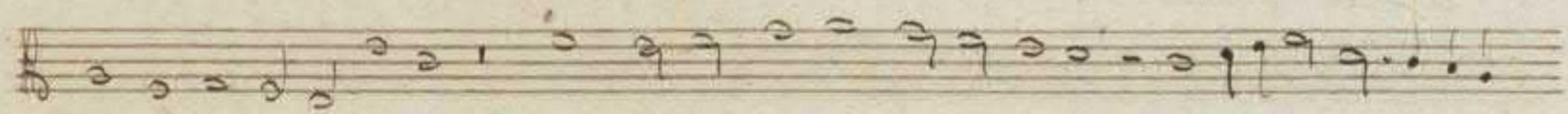
Ape de la montagna Pianteremo lo stendard de

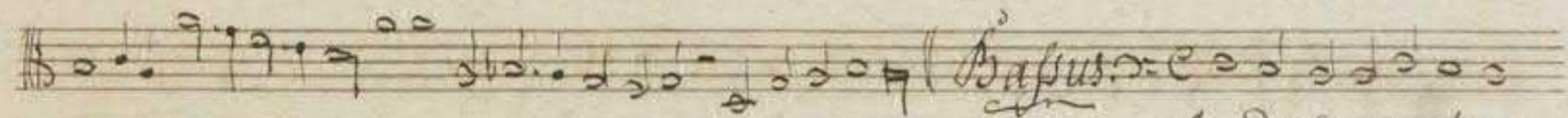
Musical notation for the Tenor part, consisting of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line.

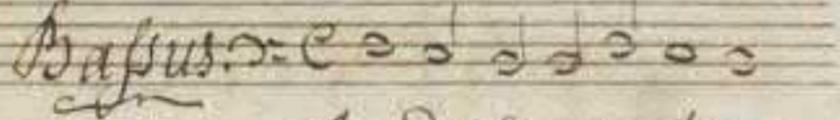


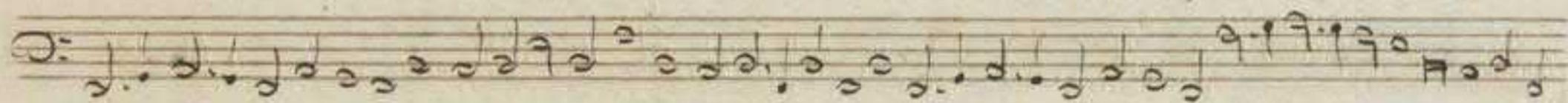
Alto  *Ape de la montagna*

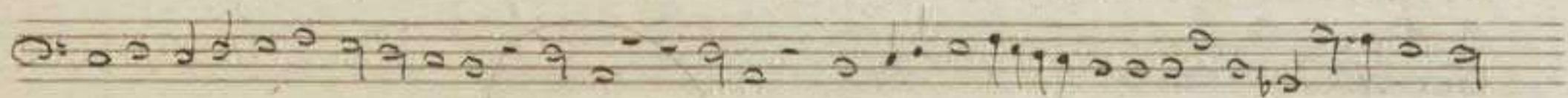


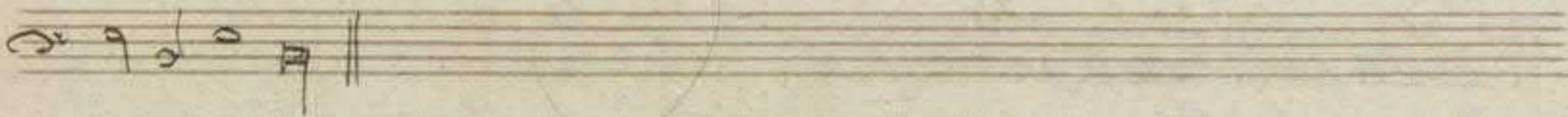




Basso  *Ape de la montagna*







Scopri lingua el mio meortire *Non tenir piu*
el mal occulto *Ch' bisogna e glie pur stulto*

Scopri lingua

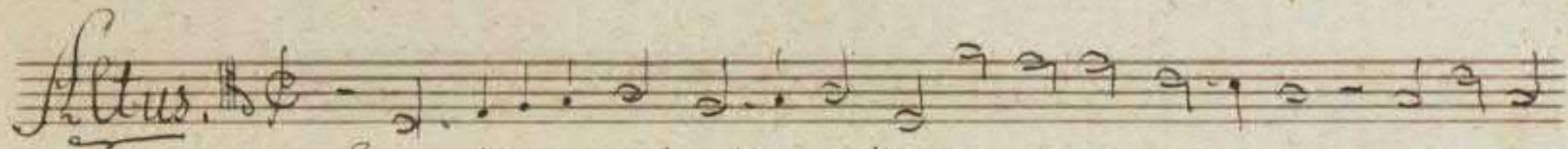
Io son ben che forsi temi
De Signora la donna mia
Che convien che tanto temi
De parlar trova la via
Perche al fin lei dir potria
Ame il danno a te il pentire

Chi non parla non se intende
Chi non chiede non se aiuta
Chi non chaze mai non prende
Chi non giocha non se invita
Aprì hormai la mia ferita
Parla pur non te smarrir

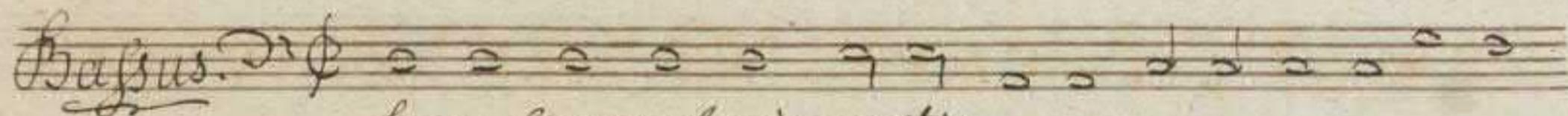
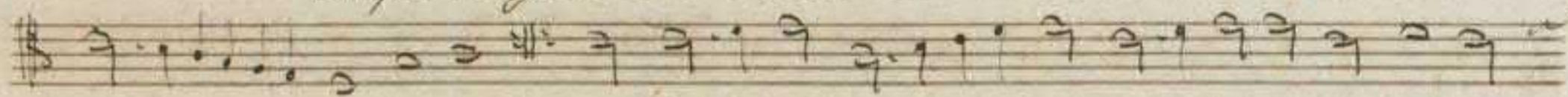
Scopri

Scopri

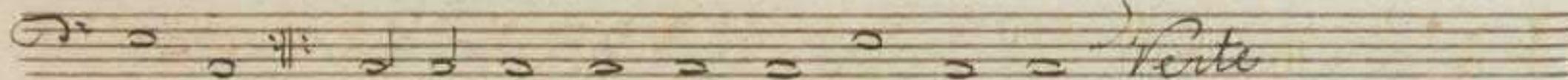
3



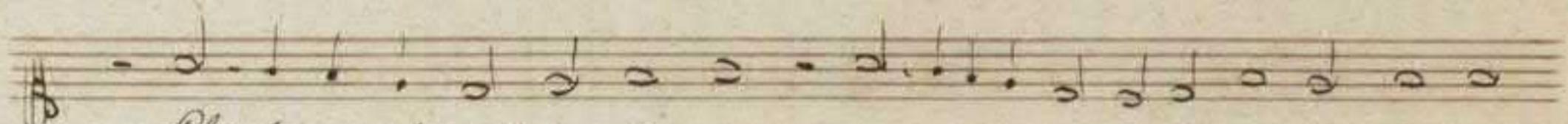
Scopri lingua el mio martire



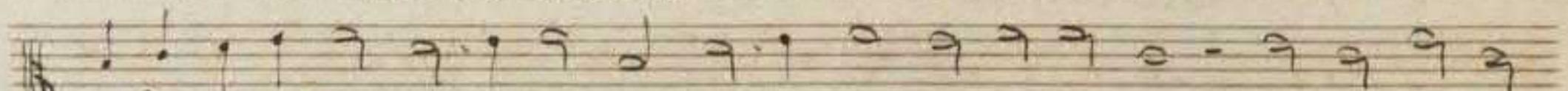
Scopri lingua el mio martire



*Non convien tanto celare
Un accerbo aspro tormento
Non convien troppo appetare
Quando se ha bonaza el vento
Che fortuna in un momento
Rompe e fiacha ogni desiro
Scopri*

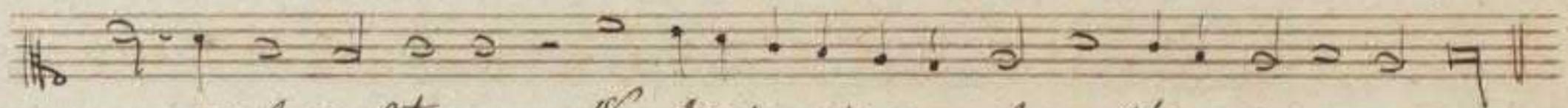


Chi tacendo vol morire



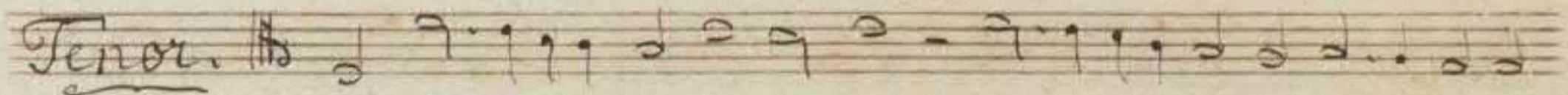
Scopri lingua el mio martire

Non tenir piu el

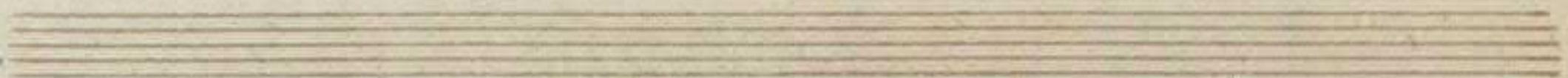
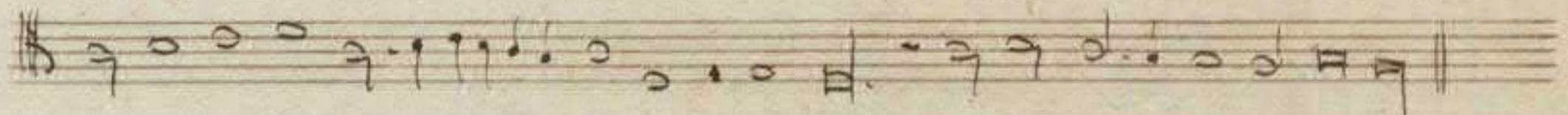
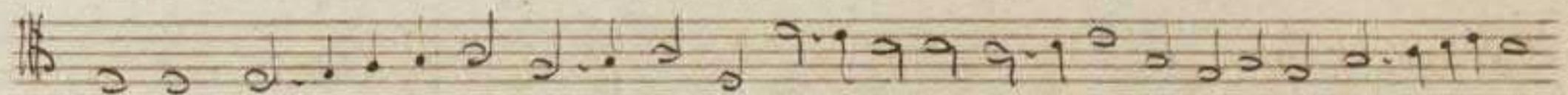


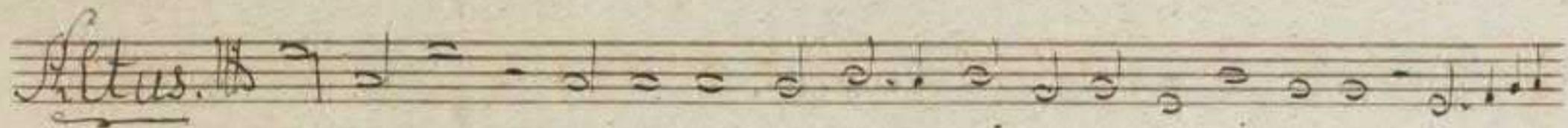
mal occulto

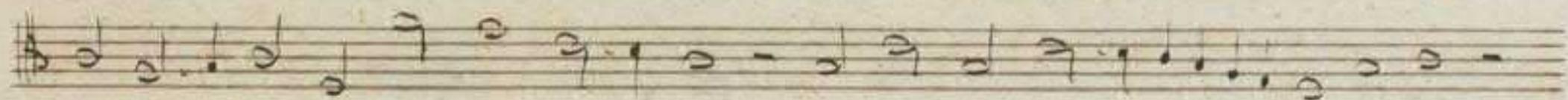
Non tenir piu e mal occulto

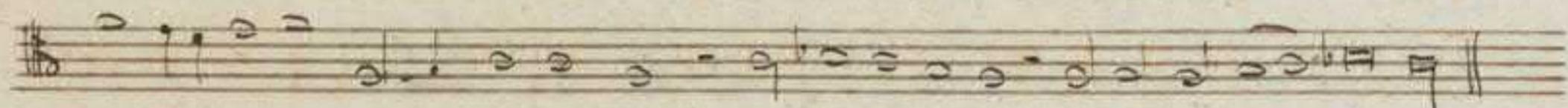


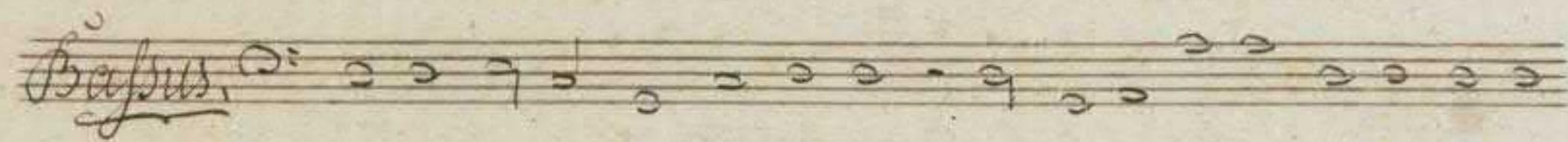
Tenor.

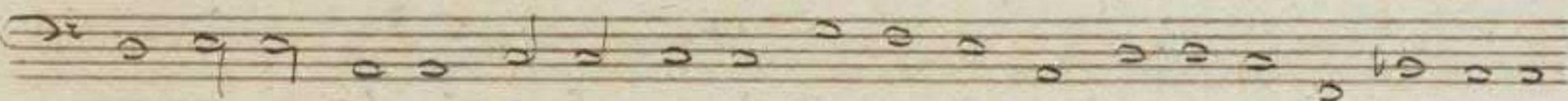


Altus. 

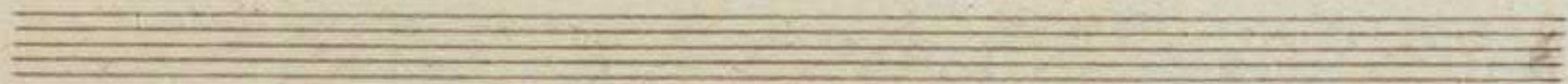




Bassus. 





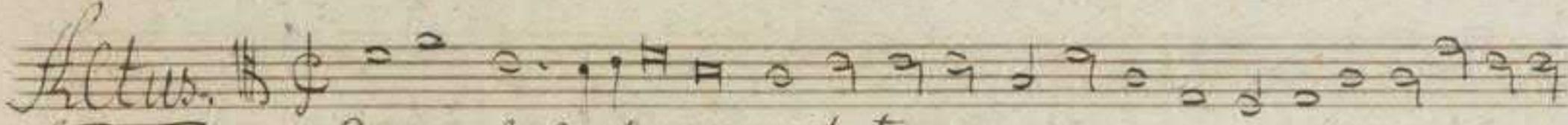


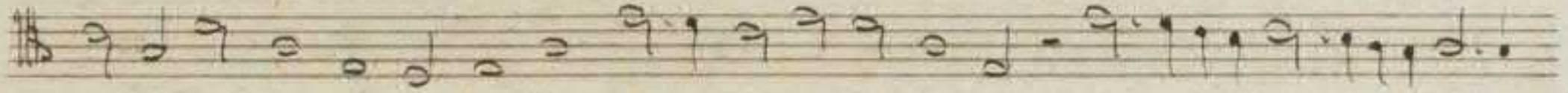
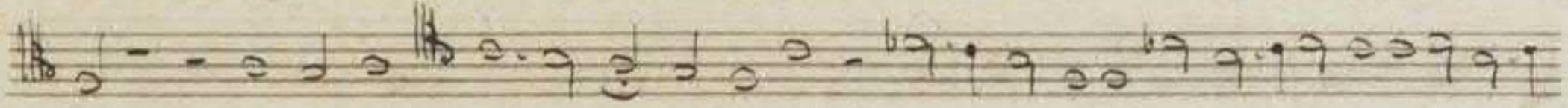
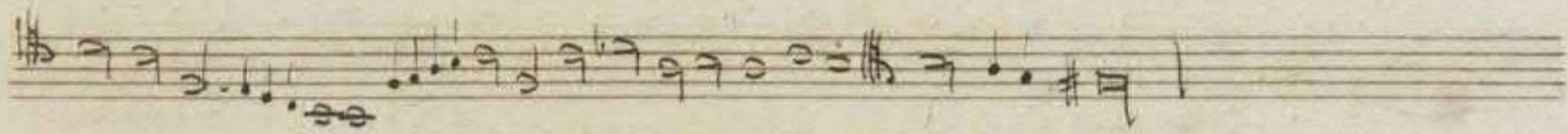
M. C.

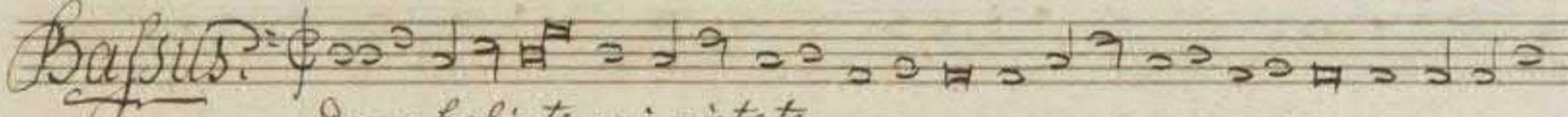
Sonne habiate voi pietate # Desti poveri ga-

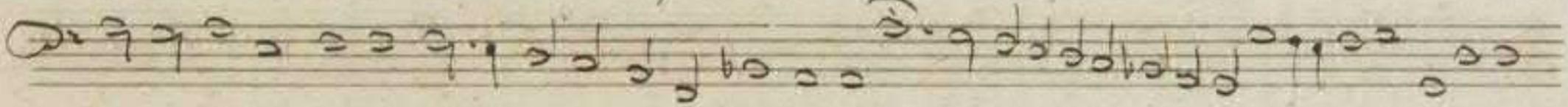
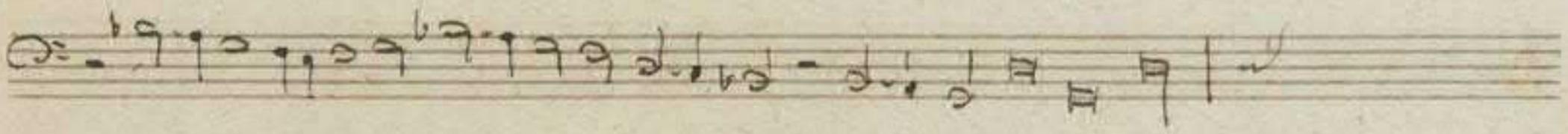
leoto gran bisogno ne ha condotta # Et chiedervi caritate

Tenor. *Donne habiate voi pietate*

Altus. 
Donne habiate voi pietate

Bassus. 
Donne habiate voi pietate

Sotto forza *dua tirano* *Nui solchamo un tempo el mare*
E q̄l fusse el nostro affanno *Seria longo il raccontare*

Per che anchor di po il stitare *Deventiamo in povertate*

A capite.

Tenor. *Sotto forza*

A capite.

Altus, *Sotto forza*

Bassus, *Sotto forza*

B. T.



Ai maroni ai bel maroni *Ai maronio done chare*

chine vol clanni cōprare *Ne daren de grossi e boni*

Ai maroni ai bel maroni *Ai maroni o Donne chare*

I maron ventosi sonno e scōpiar el ventre faño
Se son cotti e pasto bon e bon nutrimento olanno

Tenor. *Ai maroni*

I maron ventosi sonno

I maron ventosi sonno

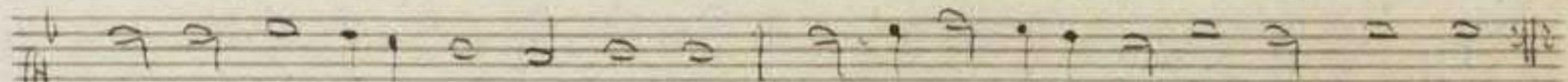
Altus. *Al maroni*

Imaron ventosi sono

Bassus. *Al maroni*

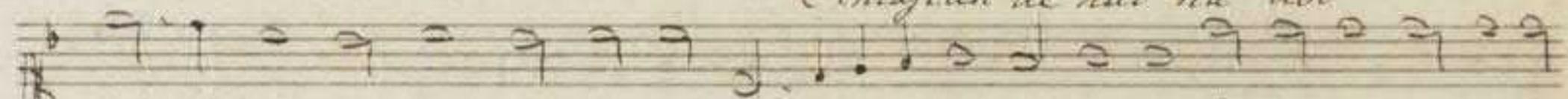
Imaron ventosi sono

Fento



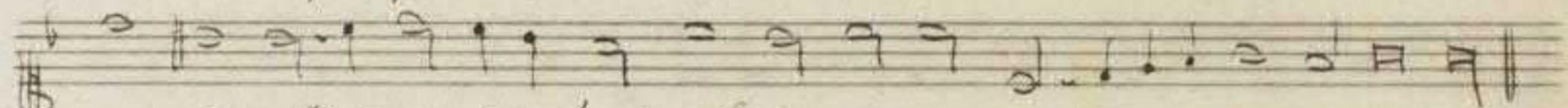
I servano i tutto l'ano

*E ivendemo ai tempi soi
E chiascun de nui na doi*

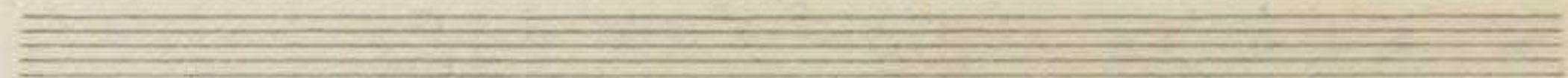
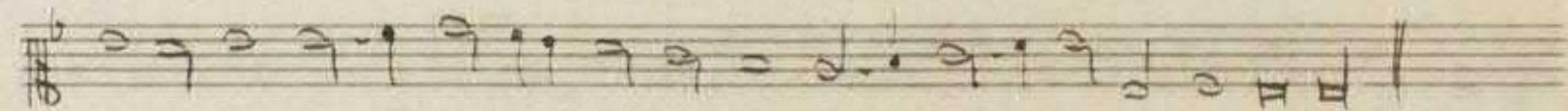
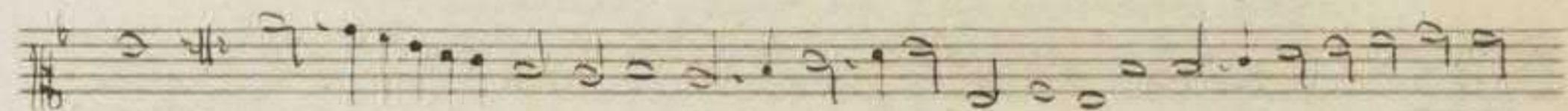
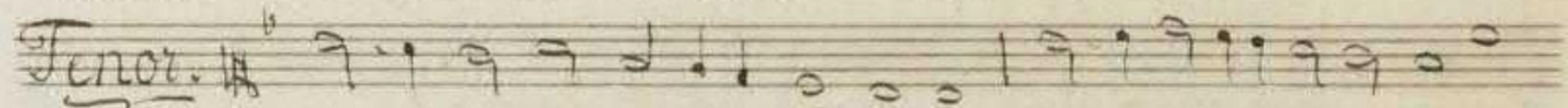


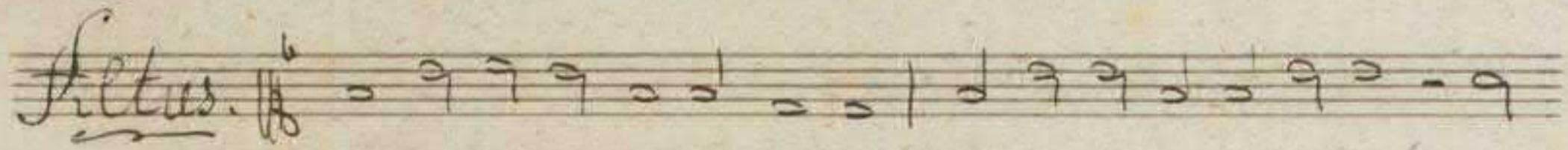
Che tenon per parangoni

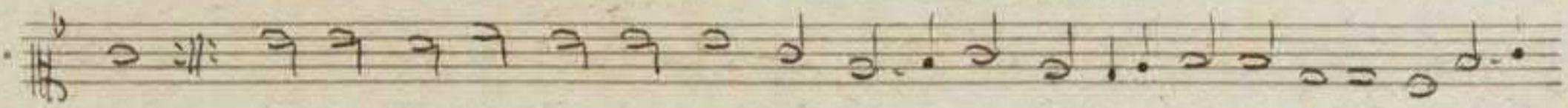
Ai maroni ai bel

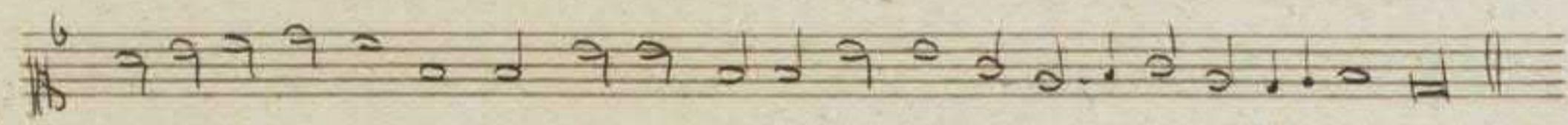


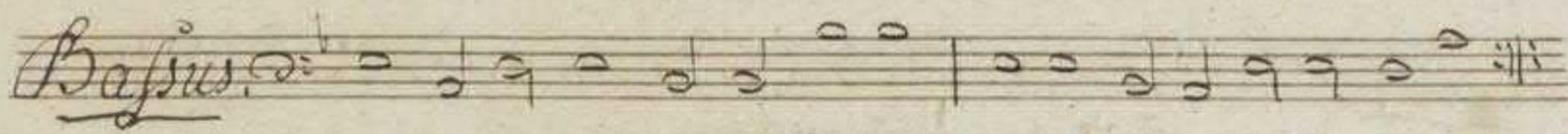
maroni Ai maroni o donne chare

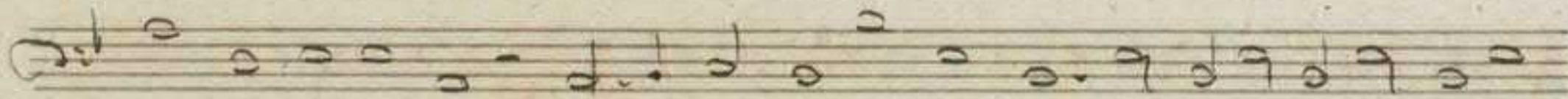


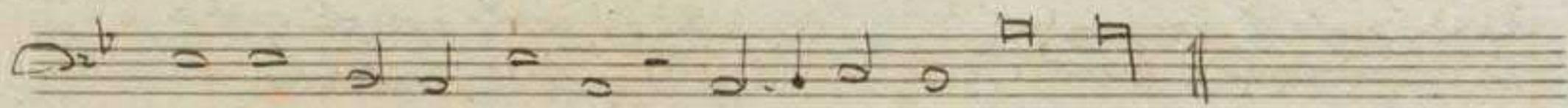
Flutus. 

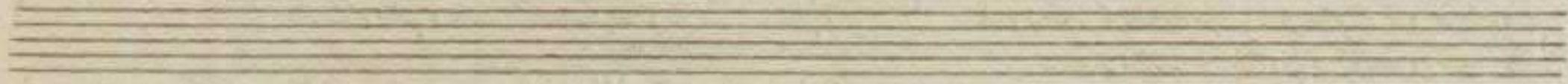




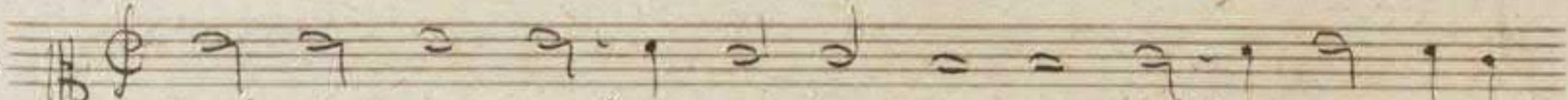
Bassus. 

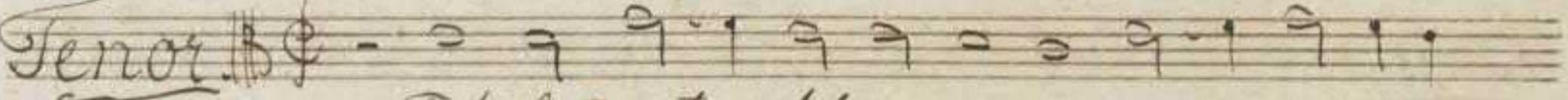




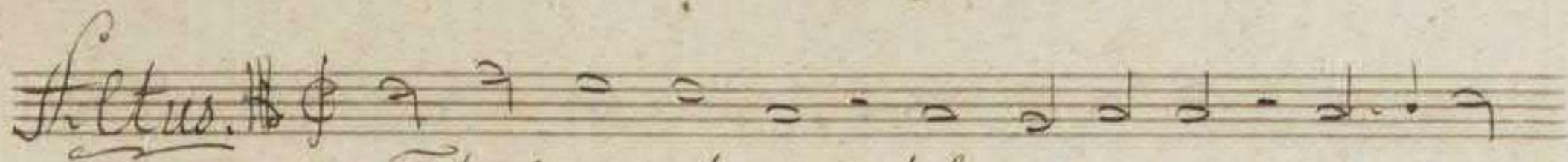


B. T.

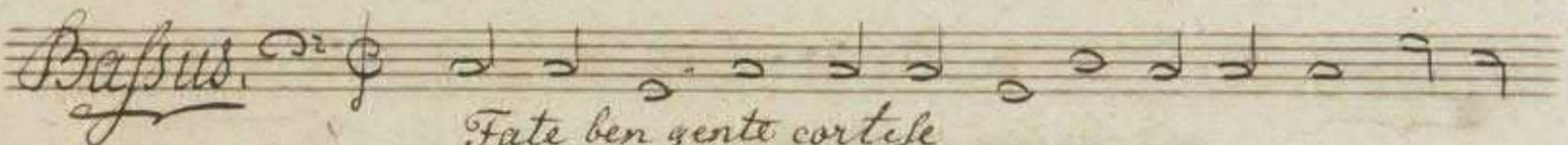
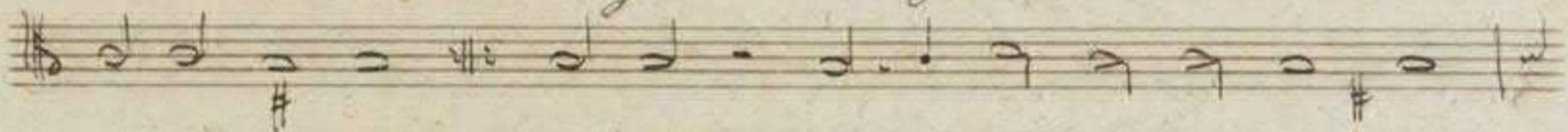
F  *ate ben gente cortese Afte povere*
peregrine Che venute Sian tapine

Tenor  *Fate ben gente cortese*

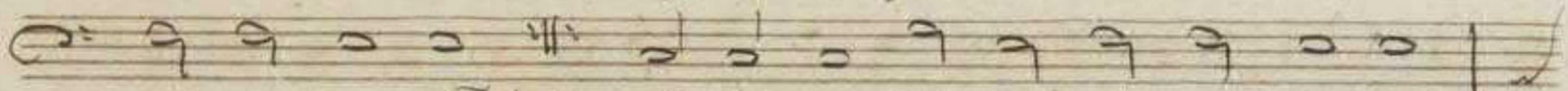
<i>Per andar a roma Sancta</i>	<i>Pregarem per voi el cielo</i>
<i>Havem preso el gran camino</i>	<i>Che sia aperte apregli vostri</i>
<i>Che tra noi fama e Spanta</i>	<i>Aderando el Sancto velo</i>
<i>Del perdon Sancto e divino</i>	<i>Se direm tre patre nostri</i>
<i>Insta el tempo hormai vicino</i>	<i>Se pietade in voi se mostri</i>
<i>Se ce date aiuto andremo</i>	<i>A fte povere tappinelle</i>
<i>E del ben che da vui haremo</i>	<i>Nui sian donne meschinelle</i>
<i>Ce farem tra via le Spese</i>	<i>Damor Sancto e casto accese</i>
<i>Fate ben gente cortese</i>	<i>Fate ben</i>



Fate ben gente cortese



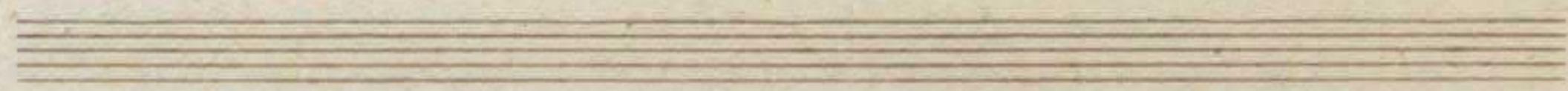
Fate ben gente cortese



*Fate ben che dio vi renda
 Cumulato per cento uno
 La man larga anni si extenda
 Per che el ventre e anchor degiūo
 Parvi forse sia iportuno
 Troppo el nostro adimandare
 Ma chi piaga a da sanare
 Convien faccia el mal palese
 Fate ben gente cortese*

Da lontan nostro paese Fate ben gente cor-
 - tese Hste povere peregrine

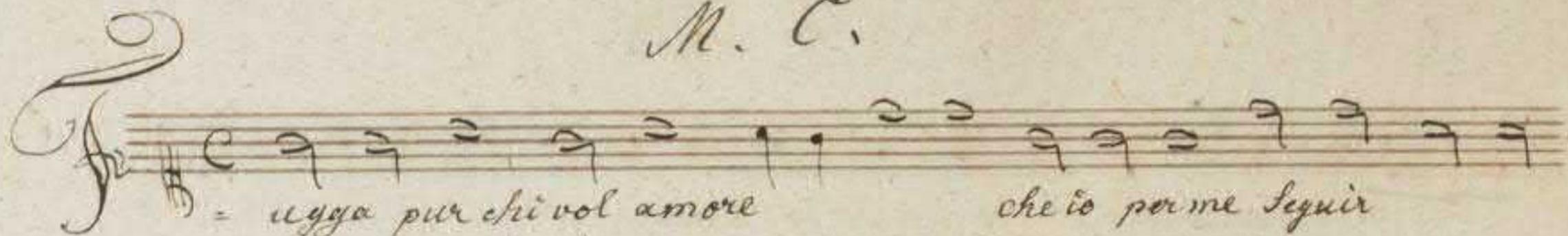
Tenor.
 Da lontan nostro paese



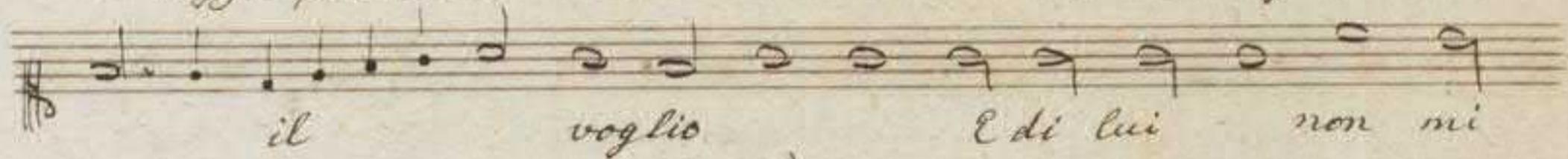
³
Altus. *Da lontano*

Bassus. *Da lontano*

M. C.



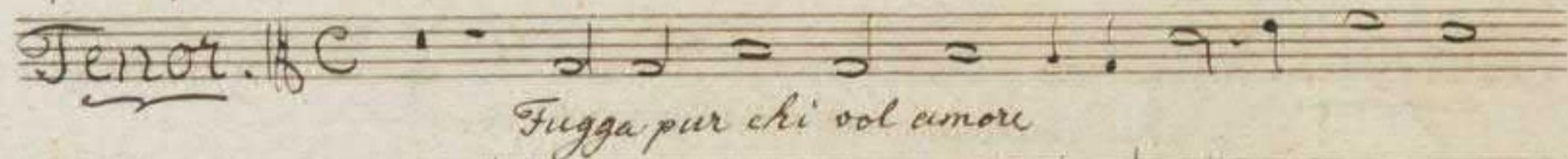
*F*ugga pur chi vol amore che io per me sequir



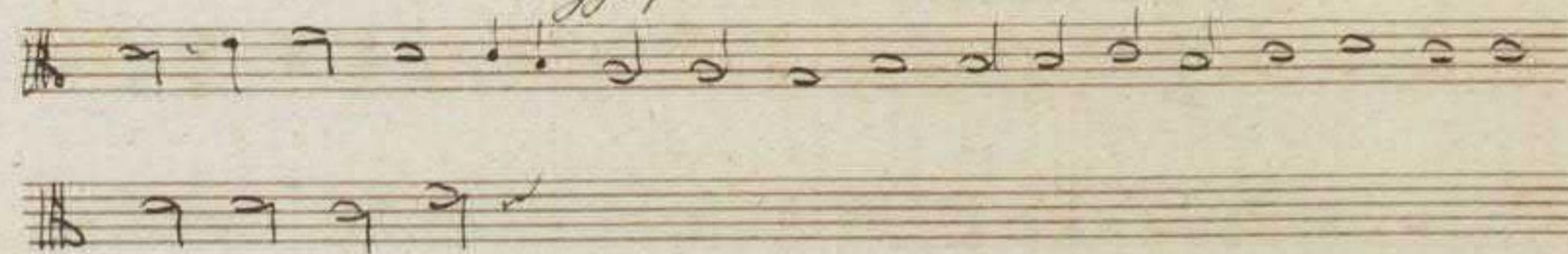
il voglio E di lui non mi

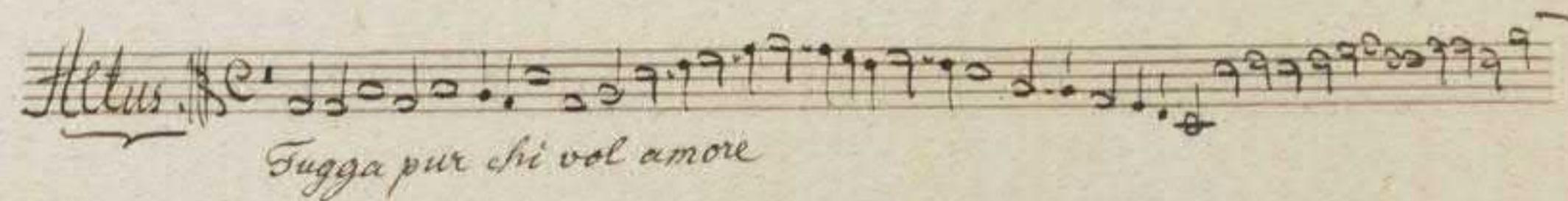


voglio Hor chio

Tenor. 

Fugga pur chi vol amore



Altus. 

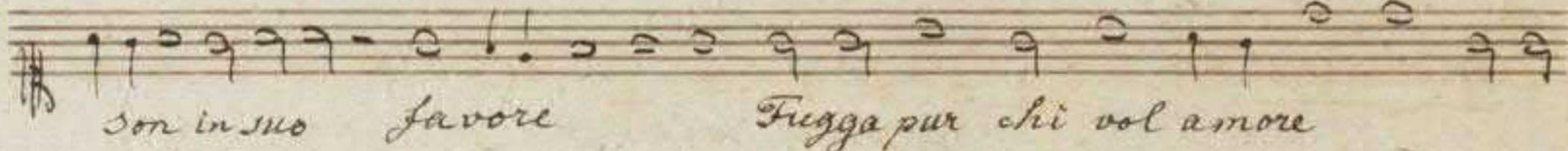
Fugga pur chi vol amore

Concordans.

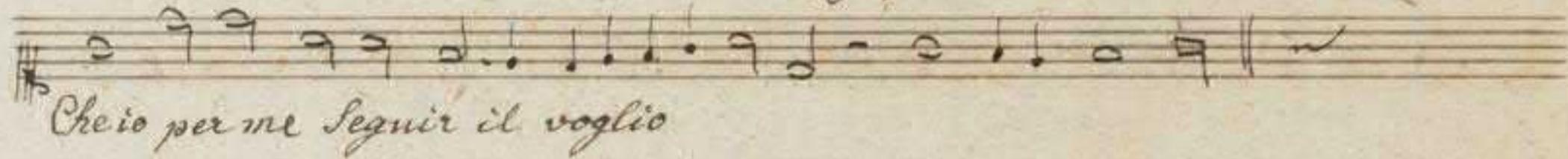
Fugga pur chi vol amore

Bassus.

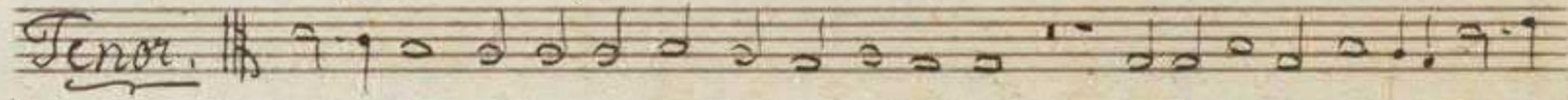
Fugga pur chi vol amore

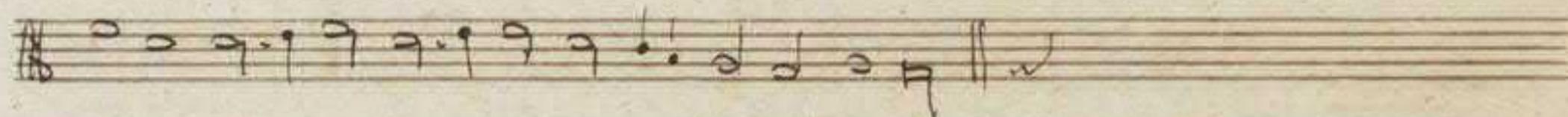


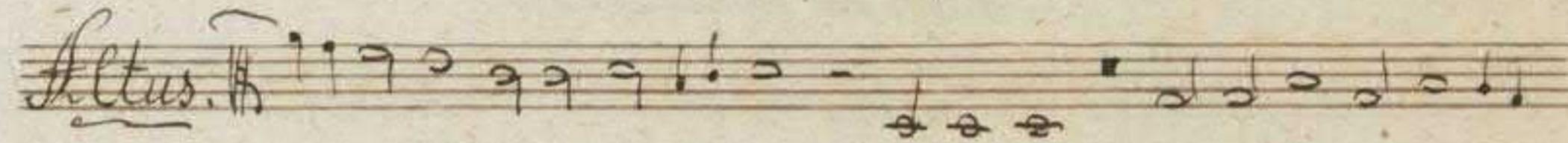
son in suo favore Fugga pur chi vol amore

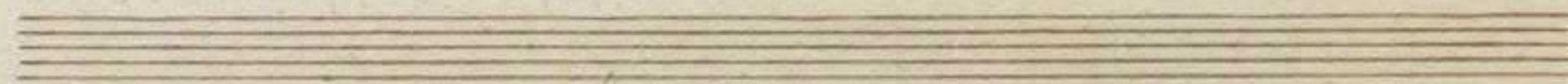
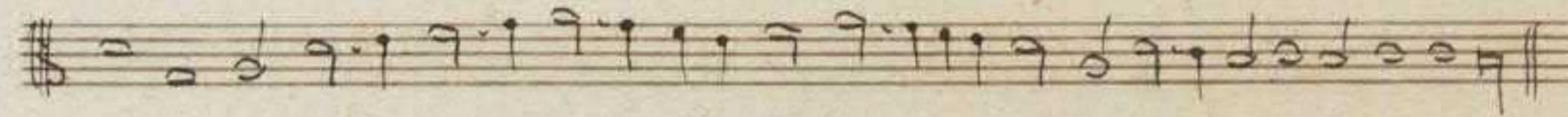


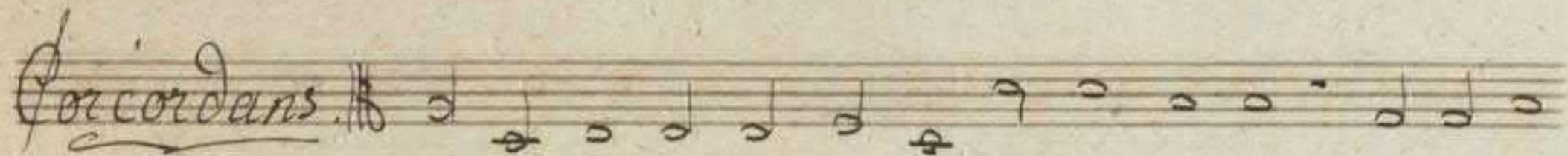
Che io per me seguir il voglio

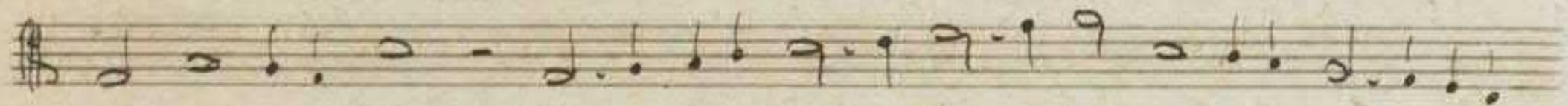
Tenor. 

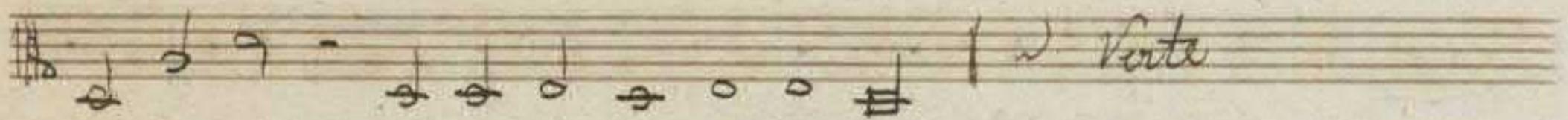


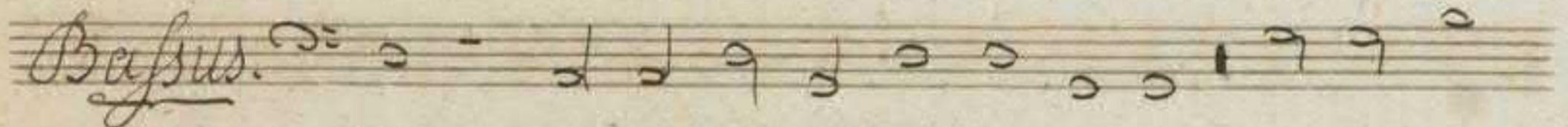
Altus. 

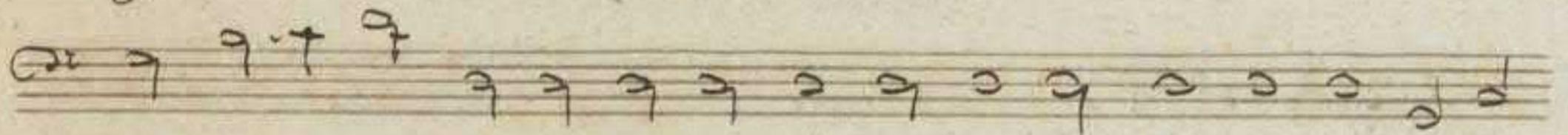


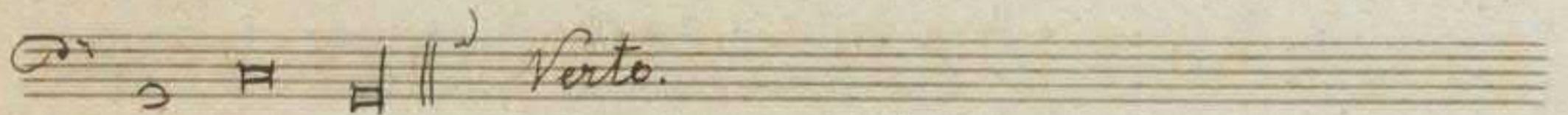
Concordans 

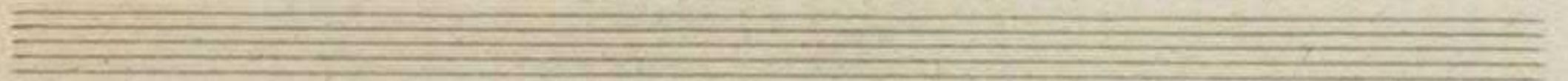


 *Verte*

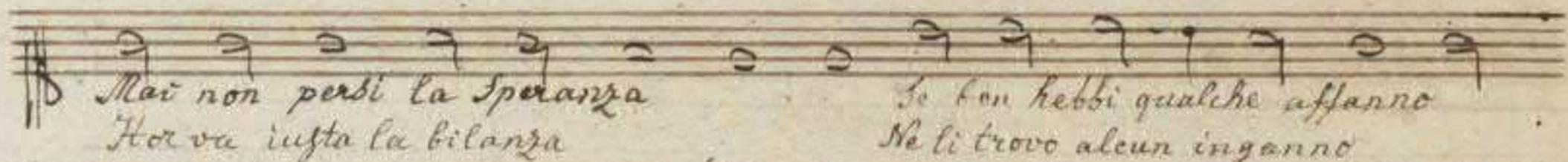
Bassus 



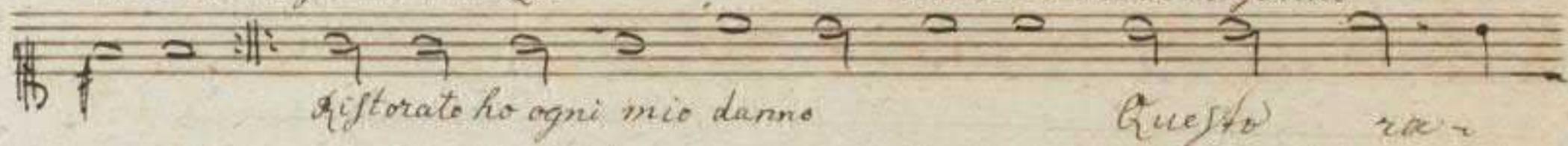
 *Verte.*



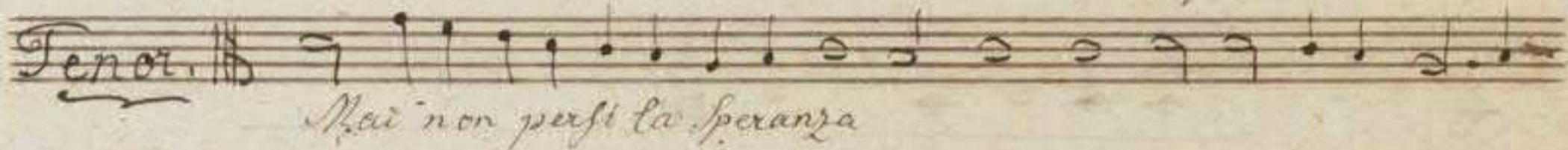
Secunda pars.



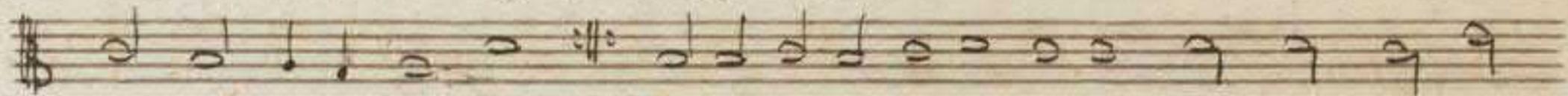
Mai non persi la Speranza
Hor va iusta la bilanza
Se non hebbi qualche affanno
Ne li trovo alcun inganno



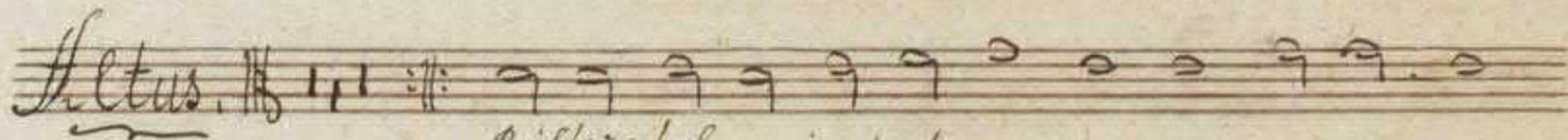
Ristorato ho ogni mio danno
Questo ra-

Tenor. 

Mai non persi la Speranza



Ristorato ho ogni mio danno

Altus. 

Ristorato ho ogni mio danno.

Ristorato ho ogni mio danno.

Se di lui già mai mi dolli

Non bisogna farne scusa

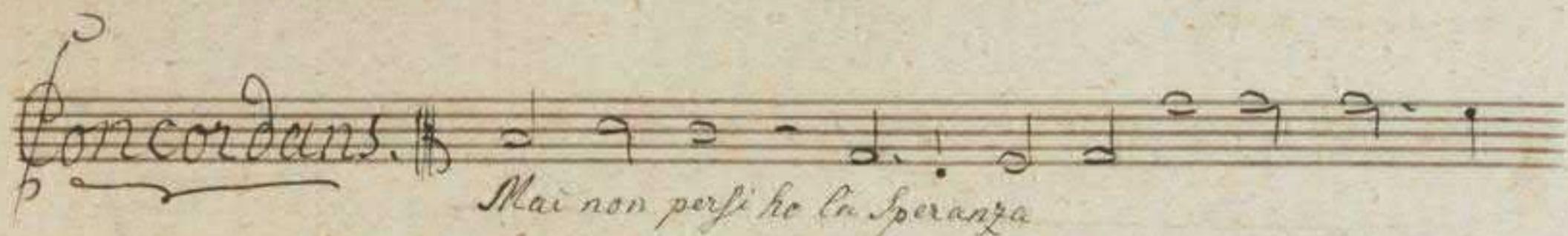
Lui el volse et io el volli

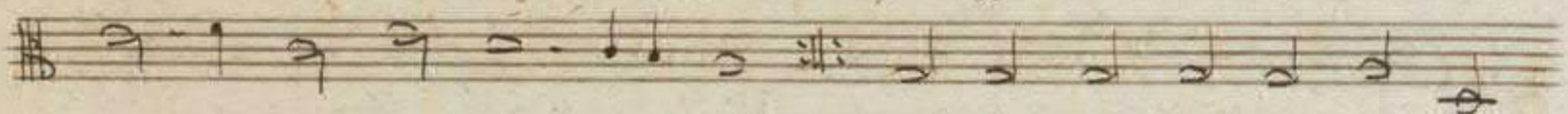
Fra gli amanti questo s'usa

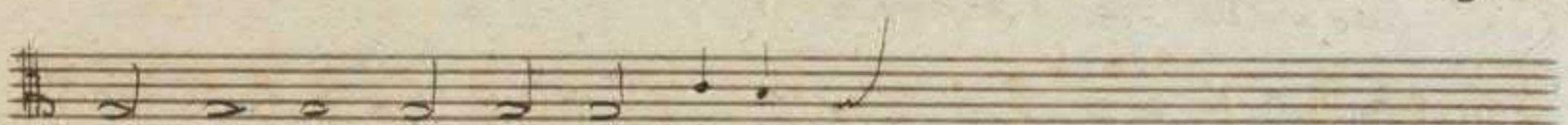
Non sia alcun piu che la cusa

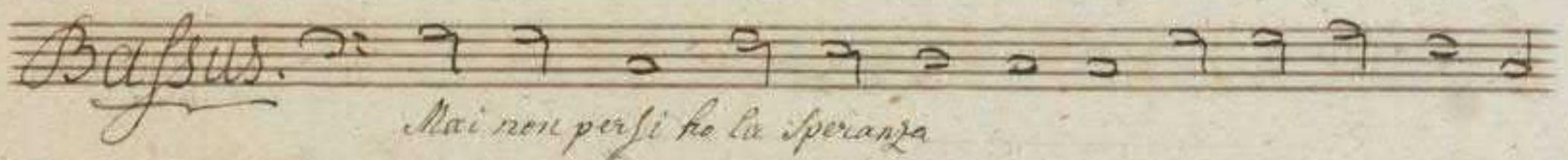
Che non sia iusto Signore

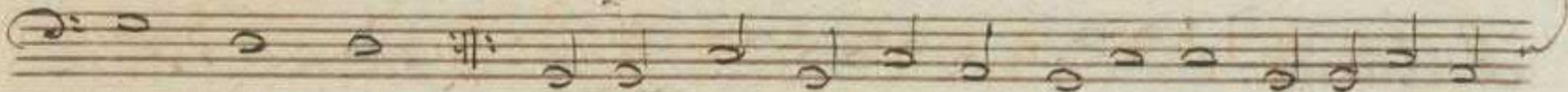
Segua pur

Concordans.  *Mai non persi ho la speranza*





Bassus.  *Mai non persi ho la speranza*



Piu non cure del passato

De sospiri e di mei pianti

Son io ad un tratto ristorato

Questo e usanza de gli amanti

Hor con vien che rida e canti

E dimostri quel che ho in core

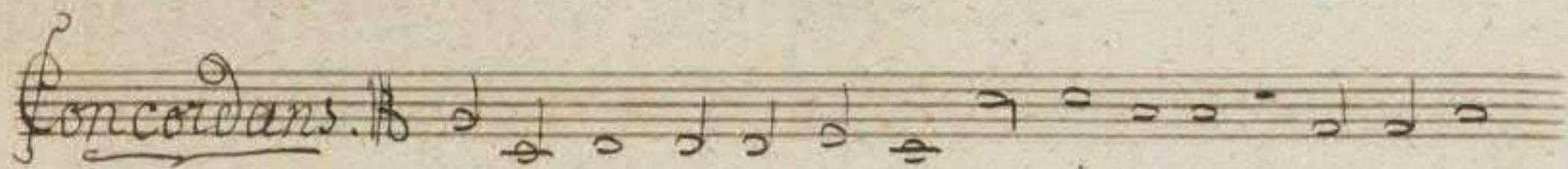
Seggua pur

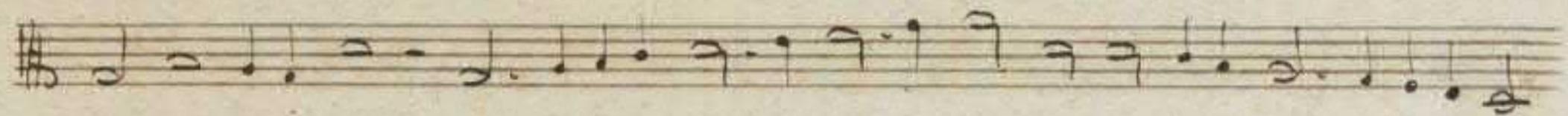
mo e fatto e fiore Fugga pur chi voi amo -

re Chio per me Seguir el voglio

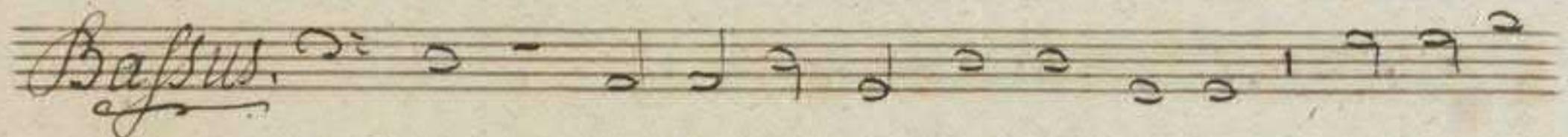
Tenor

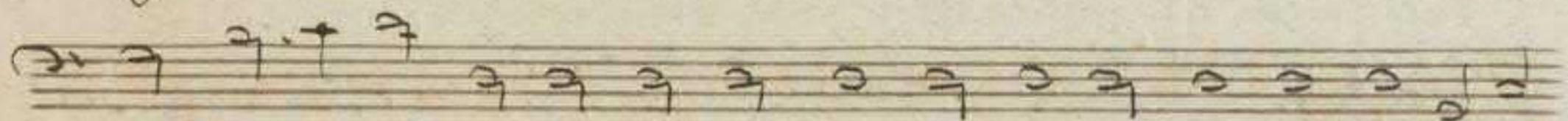
Alto

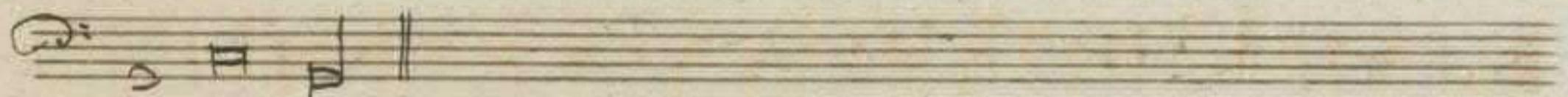
Concordans. 

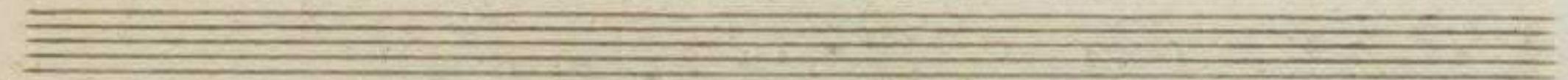




Bassus. 







N. Brocus.

Per *servirte* *perdo* *i* *passi* *Donna* *el* *tempo* *e* *la* *fatica*

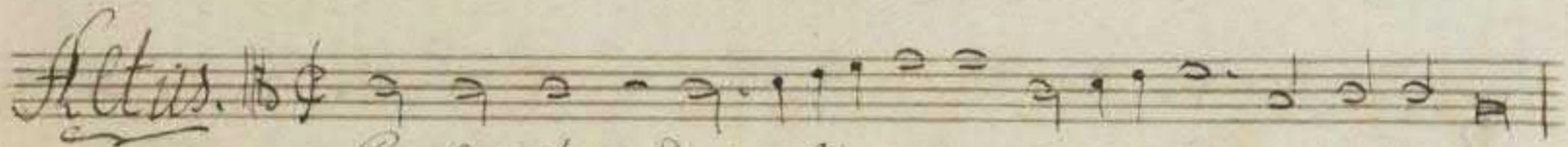
Per *che* *como* *mia* *nemica* *Se* *ti* *guardo* *gli*

occhi *abassi* *Per* *servirte* *perdo* *i* *passi* *Donna*

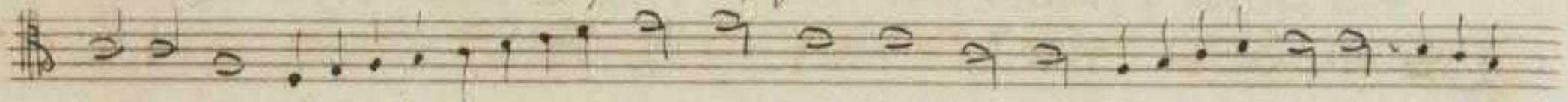
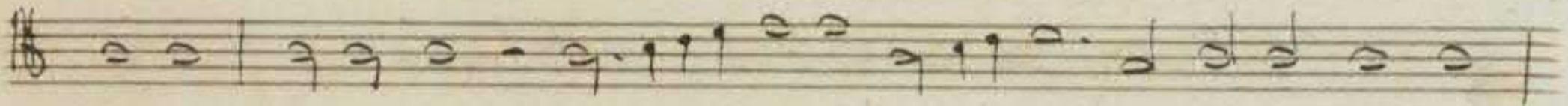
el *tempo* *e* *la* *fatica*

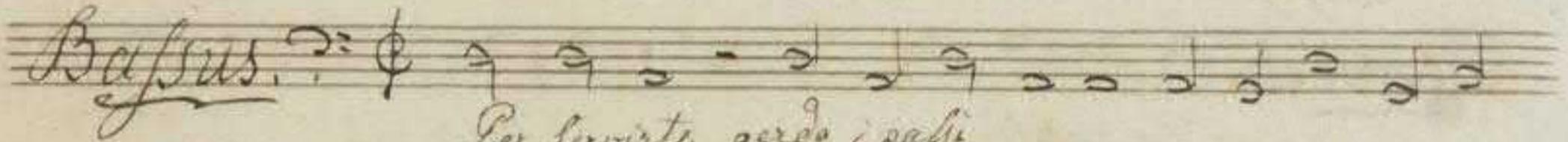
Tenor *Per* *servirte* *perdo* *i* *passi*

Se *chi* *te* *ama* *tante* *stente*
Tanti *oltraggi* *e* *torti* *dai*
Che *faresti* *chi* *la* *mente*
De *servirte* *nhabe* *mai*
Se *chi* *tama* *tanti* *quai*
Doni *al* *cor* *che* *per* *te* *ffassi*
Per *servirte*

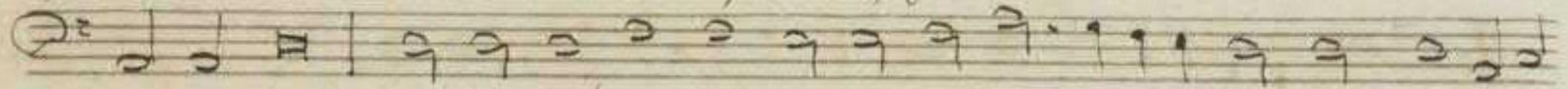
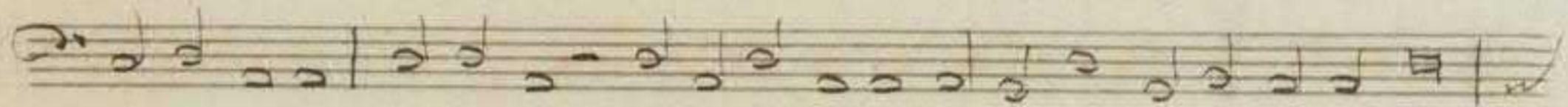
Altus. 

Per servirte perdo i passi

Bassus. 

Per servirte perdo i passi

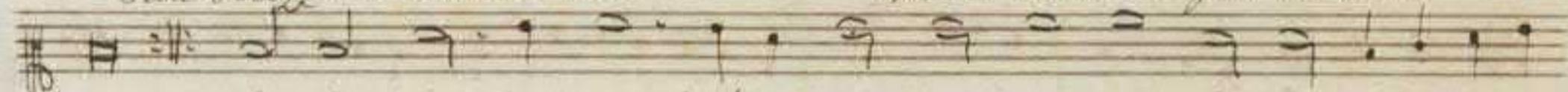



*Volgi adoncha opinione
 Ania me che sol ti admo
 De straggiar mi n'hai ragione
 Te per ti languisco e more
 Renderai al lomo coco
 La ragion che non mi amasti
 Per servirte*



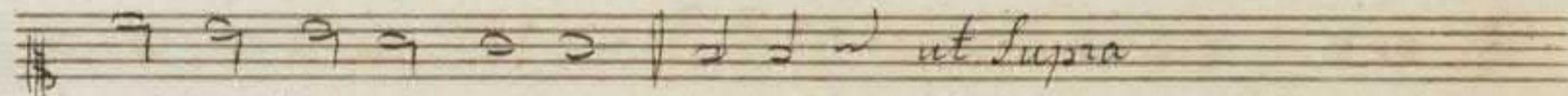
Tu na- fessi per mio male
Tua bellezza e tanta e tale

Per mia guerra e mala sorte
Che me induce al fin de morte



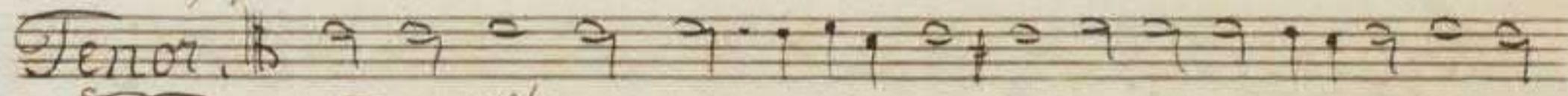
Sol speranza mi tien forte

Che di vita non



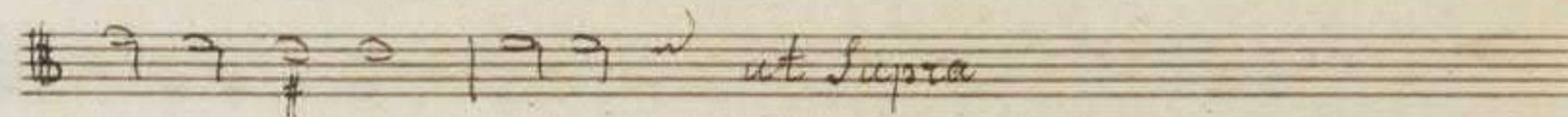
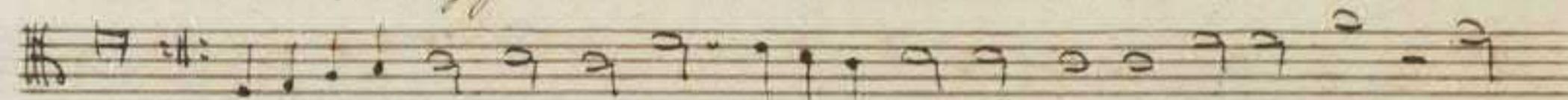
ut supra

trappasi

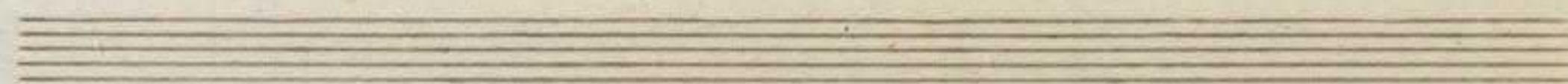


Tenor

Tu na fessi

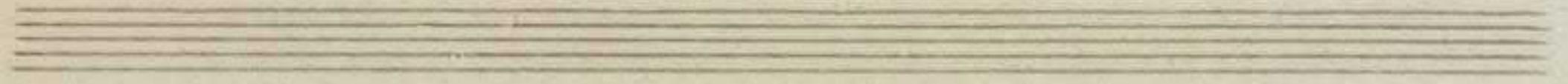


ut supra



3
Altus. *Tu nascisti*
ut supra

Bassus. *Tu nascisti*
ut supra



N. B.

P

oi che in te donna speravi Ho
 trovato ogni mia pace

Tenor

Poi che in te donna speravi

Ferma sta mia se costante
 E stara sempre in eterno
 Da perfetto e vero amante
 Voglio amarte in sempiterno
 E cercar l'abisso e inferno
 Chel mio cor ad te clamao
 Poi che in te

Io fortuna pur me quassa
 Ogni mio disegno al tutto
 Se lo amor in me contrasta
 Gia non ma perho destrutta
 Spero ancor daver aiuto
 Che piu volte ate donavi
 Poi che in te

Alto

Poi che in te donna Speravi

Basso

Poi che in te donna Speravi

*Se te sola cerco e adoro
Sicche star ti dura amar mi
Se per te languisco e moro
A che cerchi morte dar mi
Doveressi contentar mi
Poi chel cor conte lo cari
Poi che in te*

Sol in te mia vita iace *che gran*

Tempo colocavi *Poi che in te Donna*

Speravi

Sol in te mia vita iace

Altus *Sol in te mia vita*

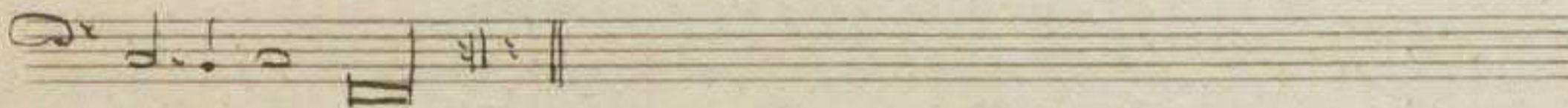
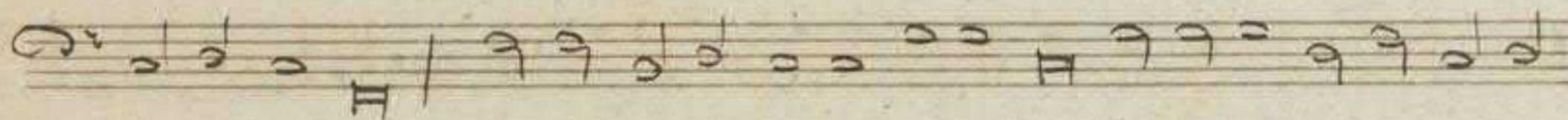
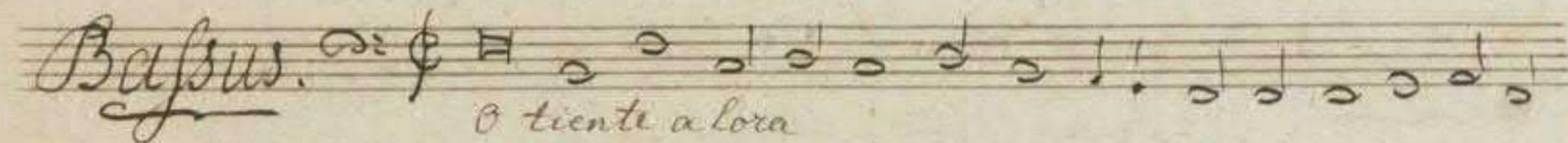
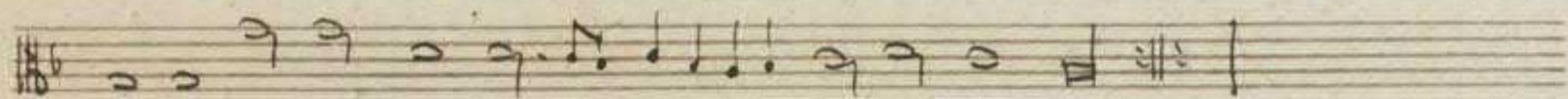
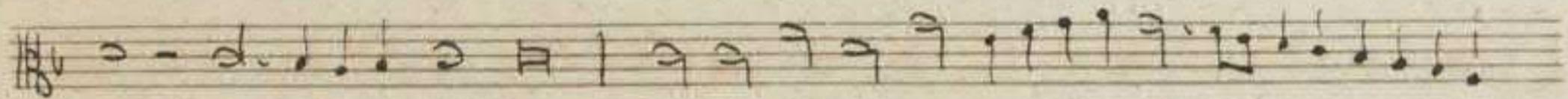
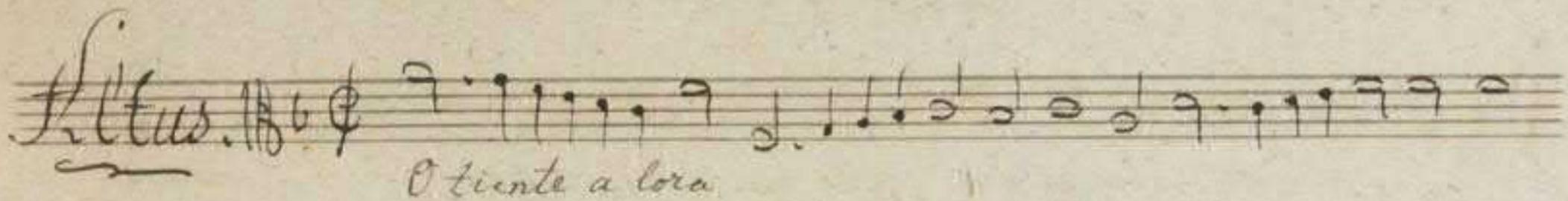
Bassus *Sol in te mia vita*

N. B.

Tiente a lora Non voler che per ti
 mora El tuo vago e dolce aspetto Mi con-
 summa e struge ogn'ora

Tenor. O tiente a lora

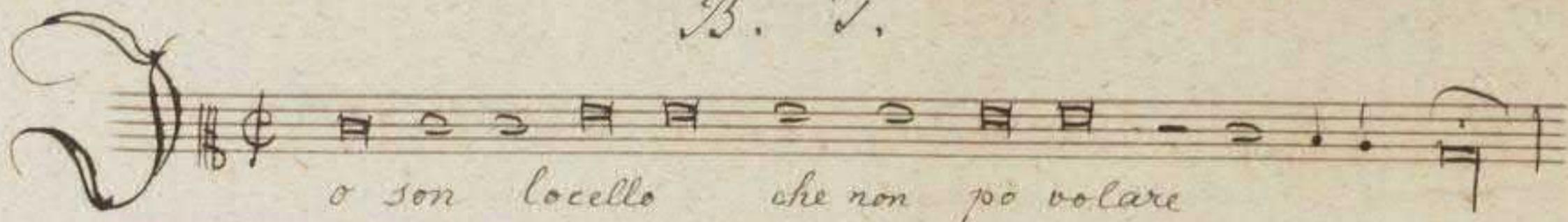
El mio cor che tanto tama	Tu me dai troppo tormento
E che sempre si te honora	Dolce e cara mia signora
Aede in mezzo de una fiamma	Dame almen qualche contento
Che mi avampa dentro e fora	Che alquanto mi ristora
O tiente alora	O tiente alora



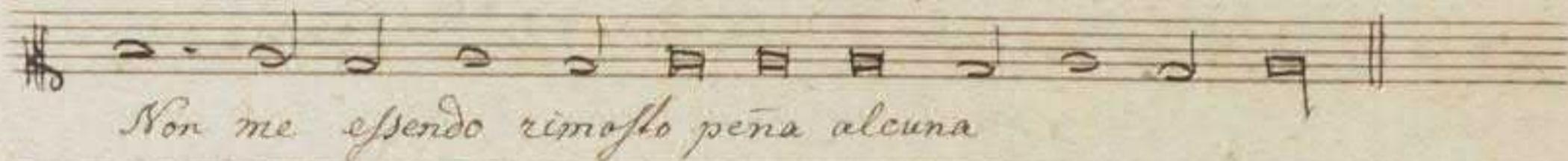
*Per te donna i vo disperlo
Per lo mondo in la malora
Che sconfito e fia sumerso
Chi di dona se inamora
O tiente a lora*

*Ora adonque donna ciuta
El tuo servo che non mora
Se la vita fia perduta
Non fia perso calma ancora
O tiente a lora*

B. T.



o son locello che non po volare

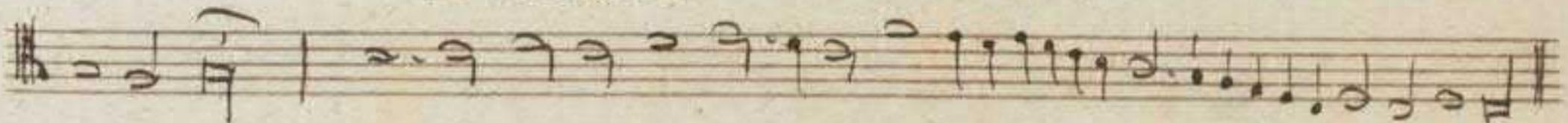


Non me essendo rimosto pena alcuna

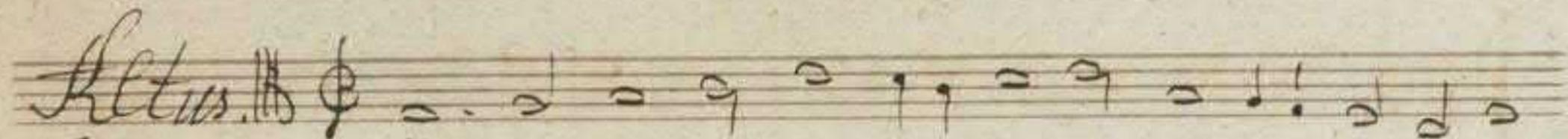
Tenor.

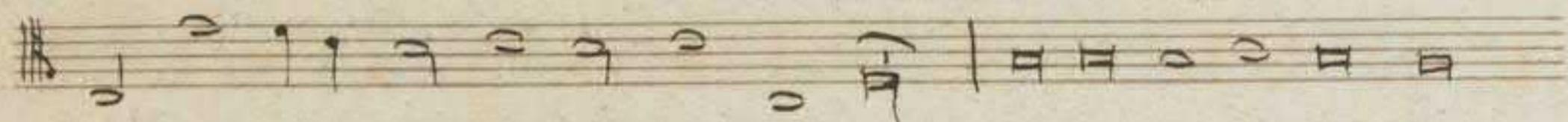


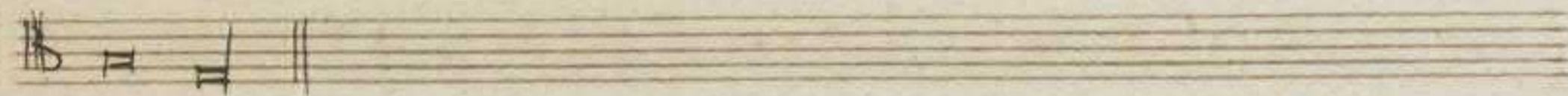
Io son locello

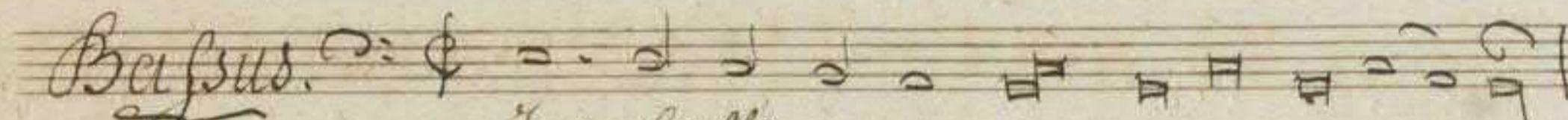


Io son quel segno dove a Suetare
Se sforzano le stelle ad ad una aduna
Io son stanchio nochier in alto mare
Tempestate dal ciel e da fortuna
Io son colui che piu de nulla cura
Poi che dal ciel ogniuno ha sua ventura

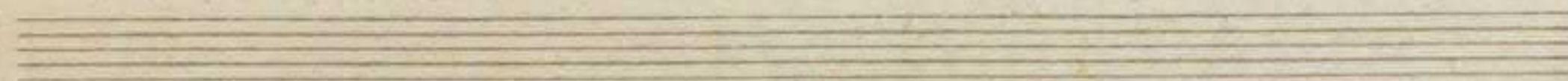
Altus. 
Io son lo cello

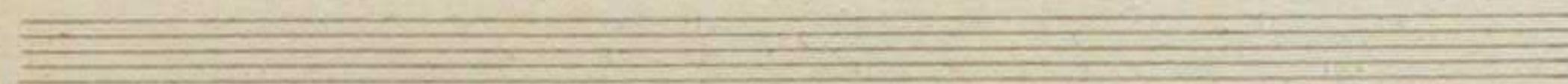




Bassus. 
Io son lo cello



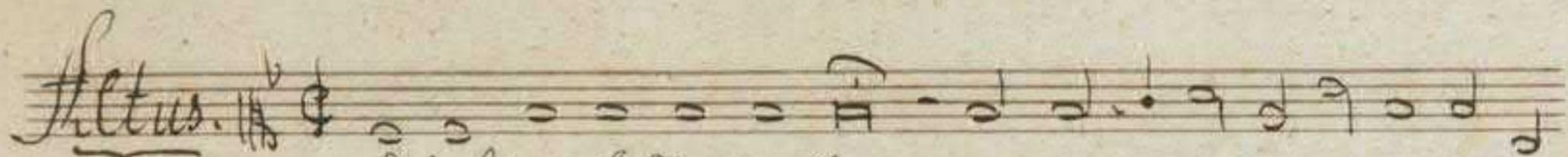




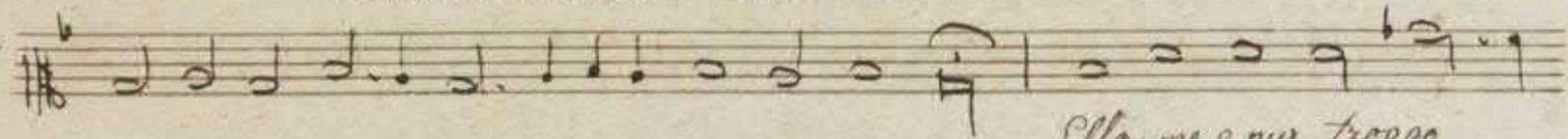
Mi. C. a V.

eh chi me sa dir novella
Una bella monicella
Ella me e - pur troppo al core
verte
Questa dolce monicella

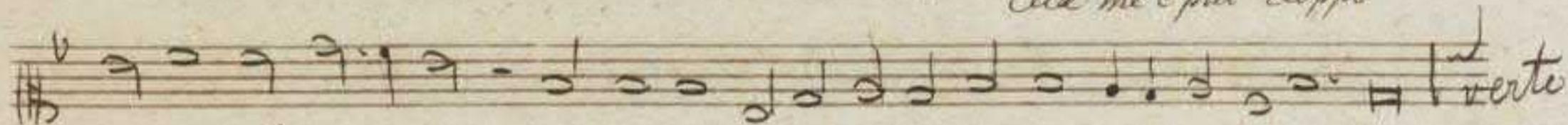
Tenor. Deh chi me sa dir novella
Ella me e pur troppo al core



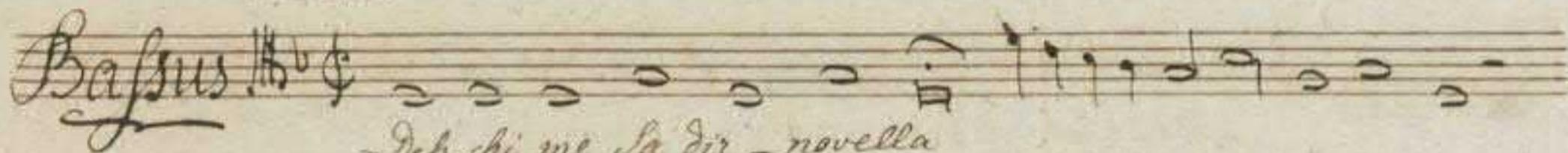
Deh chi me la dir novella



Ella me e piu troppo



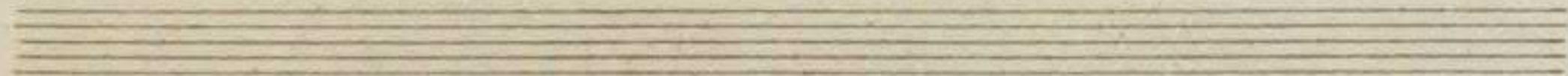
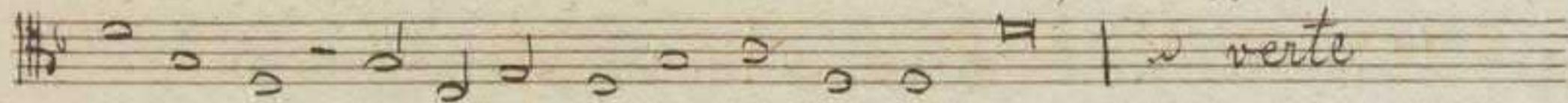
al core



Deh chi me la dir novella



Ella me e piu troppo al core



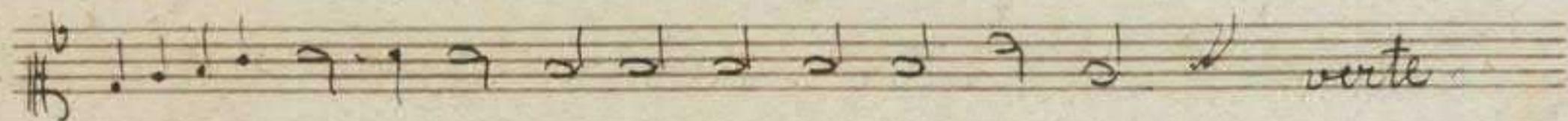
Secunda pars.

Poi che son del mō astiero Usci quella monicella
Io nō trovo via o sentiero Che trovar i possa q̄lla E pero un
gran querella Voglio lasso a mesto andare Poiche a me veggio
manchari El suo dolce e *verte*

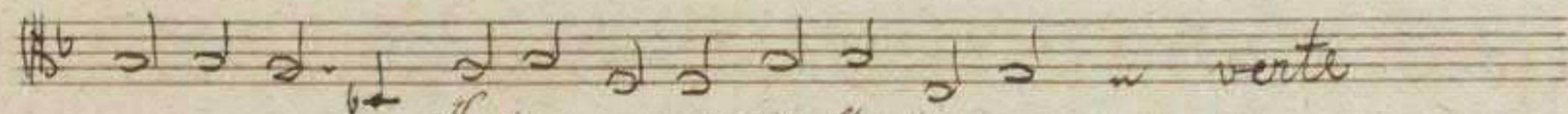
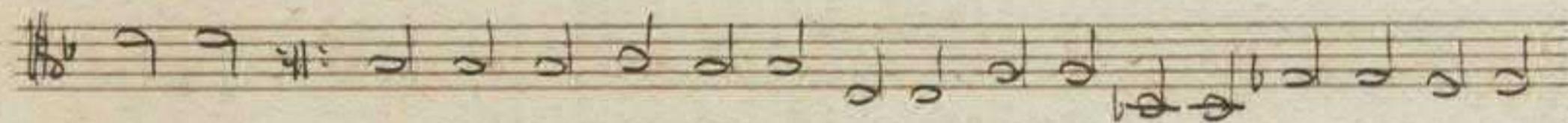
Tenor. *¶* Poiche son

¶ *verte*
Io piu non scio che fare
So verello e scambolato
Se non lei sempre chiamare
E cercarla in ogni lato
Che cupi son destinato
Giorni e nocte Seguitarla
E con tutto el cor amarla
Como suo bon seroitore
Ella me e pur troppo al core
Questa
Oce son quei dolci sguardi
Sua paroll e dolce riso
Oce son quei dolci dardi
Che me fecen si conquiso
Poi chio fui da lhor diviso
Ed al ogo e dolce aspetto
Io non ho magior doletto
Che a seguir la a tutte l'ore
Ella me e pur troppo al core
Questa

Altus. *Poi che*



Bassus. *Poi che*



Andaron per varie strade
Le mie pie per colli e monti
Cercavano le contrade
De le nimphe e sacri fonti
Per fin che lor Seran giunti
Ope sua dolceza anida
La qual poi sera mia guida
E remedio al gran dolore
Ella me e piu troppo al core
Questa

gran favore Poi che a me veggio mancare El suo dolce e

gran favore Ella me e pur troppo al core

Questa dolce monicella *ut Supra*

Tenor. Poi che for

Ella me e pur troppo al core

Questa dolce monicella *ut Supra*

Altus

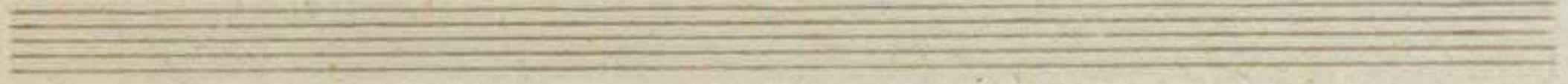
Ella me pur troppo al core

Questa dolce monicella *ut Supra*
Ihe chi

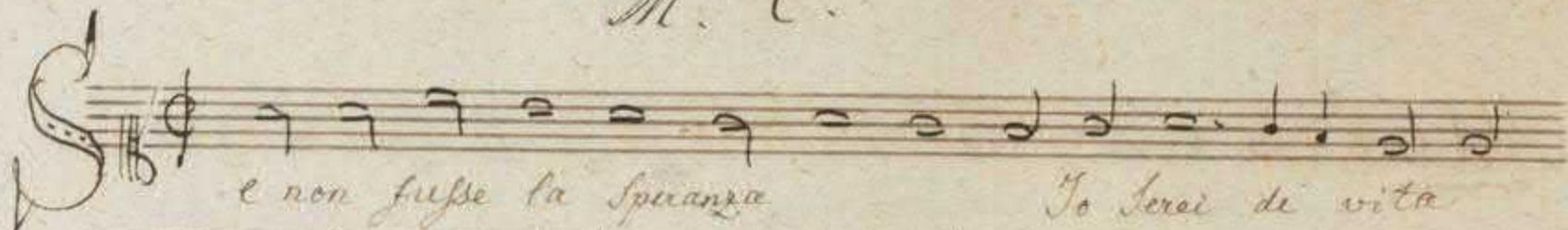
Traffus

Ella me e pur troppo al core

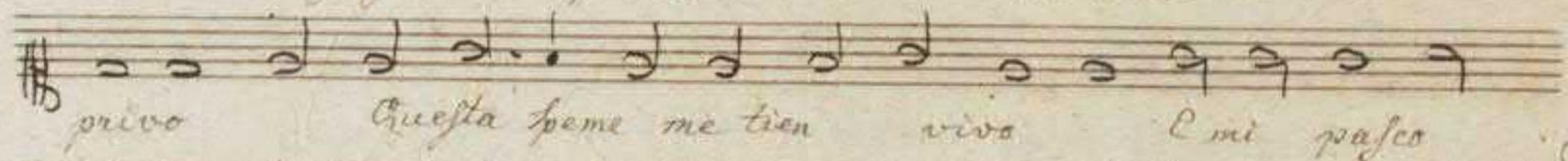
Questa dolce monicella *ut Supra*
Ihe chi



M. C.



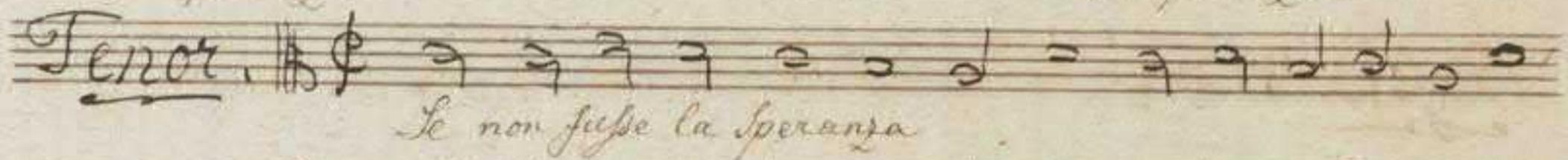
e non fusse la Speranza *Io sarei di vita*



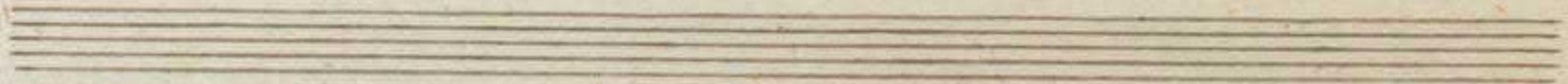
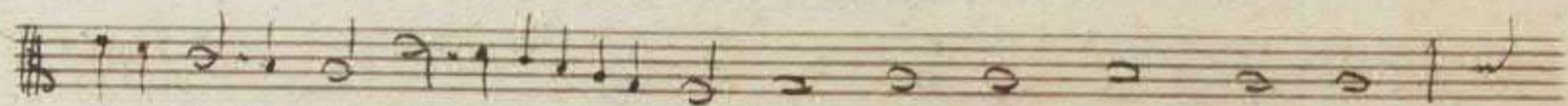
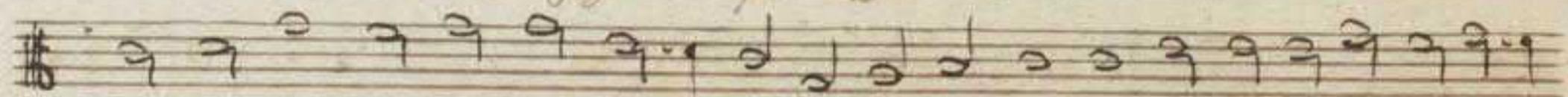
privo *Questa speme me tien vivo* *E mi pasco*

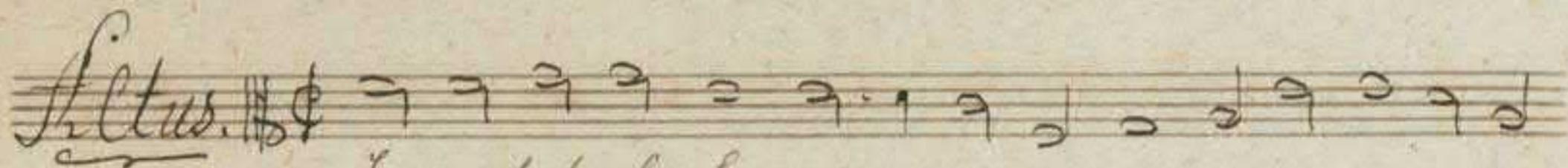


de Speranza *de Speranza*

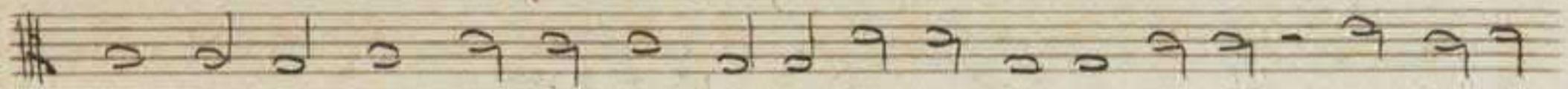


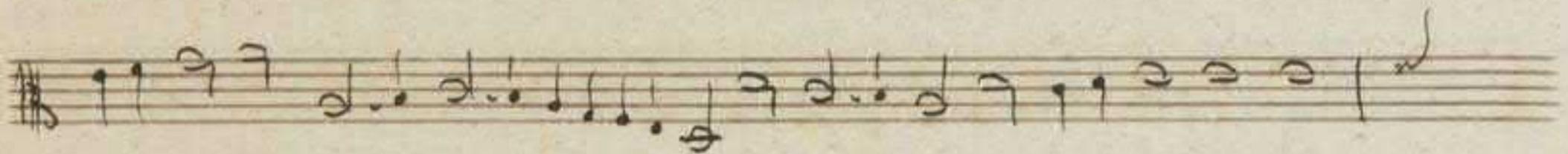
Se non fusse la Speranza

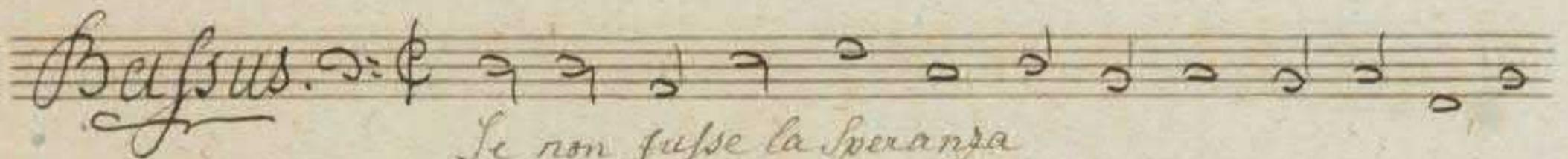


Altus. 

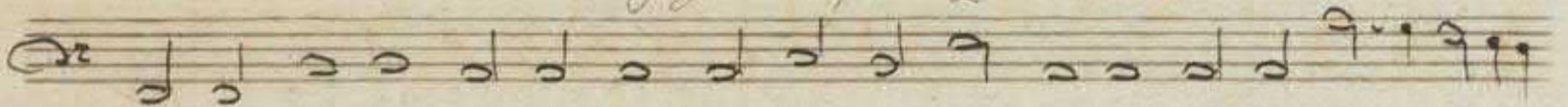
Se non fusse la Speranza

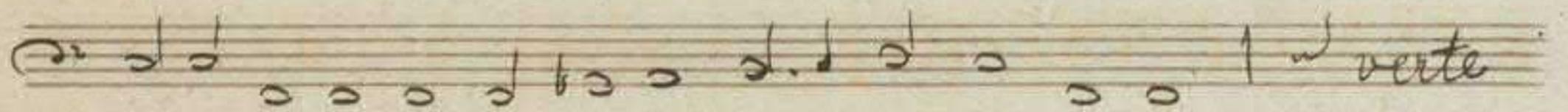




Bassus. 

Se non fusse la Speranza





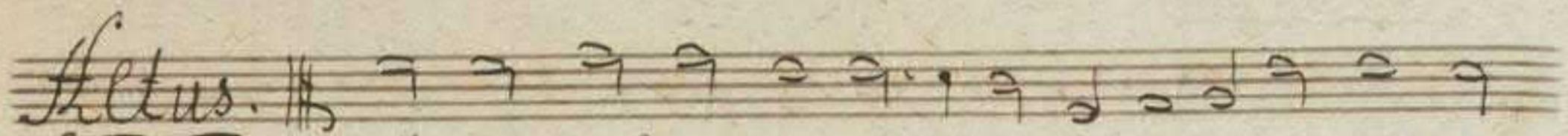
verte

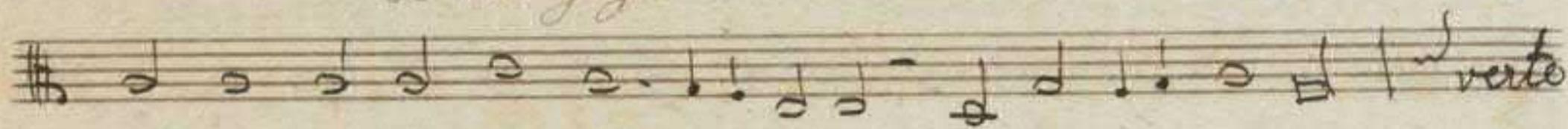
Je non fusse la Speranza Io Serui de vita
privo verte

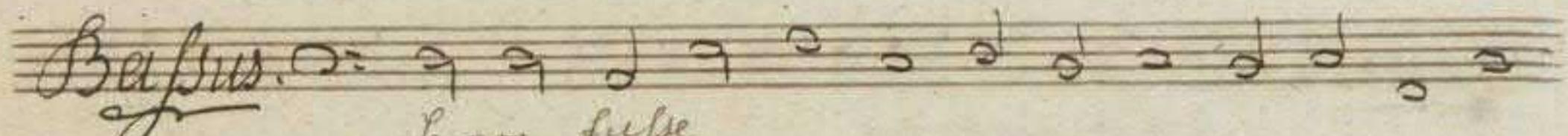
This block contains the first system of handwritten musical notation. It features two staves. The top staff begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics "Je non fusse la Speranza" and "Io Serui de vita". The bottom staff begins with an alto clef and contains the lyrics "privo" and "verte". The music is written in a cursive hand with various note values and rests.

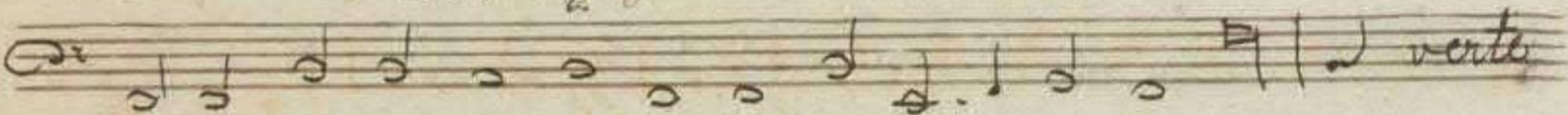
Tenor. Je non fusse

This block contains the second system of handwritten musical notation, specifically for the Tenor part. It features two staves. The top staff begins with a tenor clef and the word "Tenor." followed by the lyrics "Je non fusse". The bottom staff continues the musical notation. The handwriting is consistent with the first system.

Altus.  *Se non fusse*

 *verte*

Bassus.  *Se non fusse*

 *verte*

Secunda pars.

♯ Questa Speme e una bona herba Che non perdi sua ra -
La mia Sorte e ognhor piu acuba E pur Spexo e per se -

♯ = dice Non e al mondo un piu infelice E pur
= dice

♯ vivo con speranza cun speranza

Tenor. ♯ Questa Speme

♯

♯

La speranza fa tal frutto Ma se poi non e destrutto
Che da prima alquanto e duro Al suo tempo vien maturo

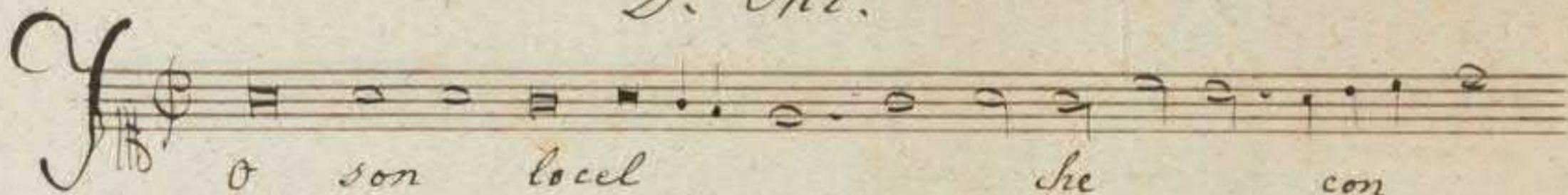
Se non fusse la Speranza

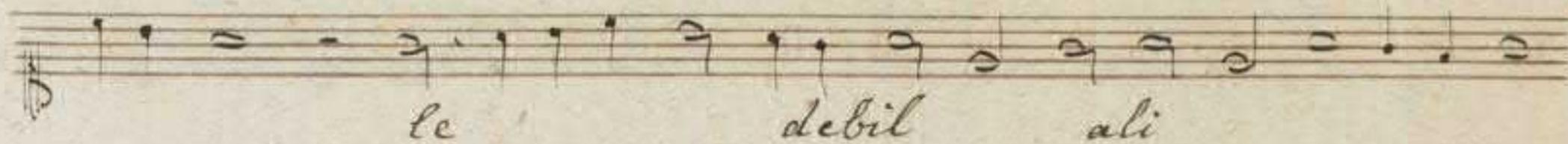
Tenor. Se non fusse la Speranza

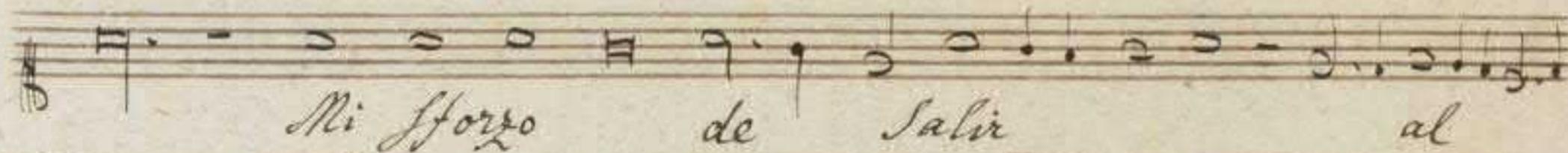
Altus *Se non fusse*

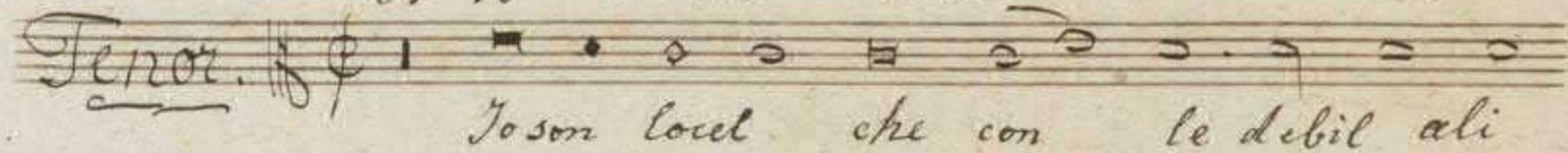
Bassus *Se non fusse*

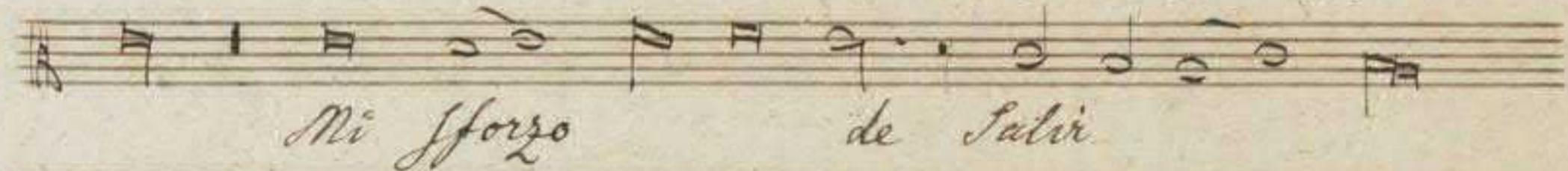
G. Mi.

Y  *o son lo cel che con*

 *le debil ali*

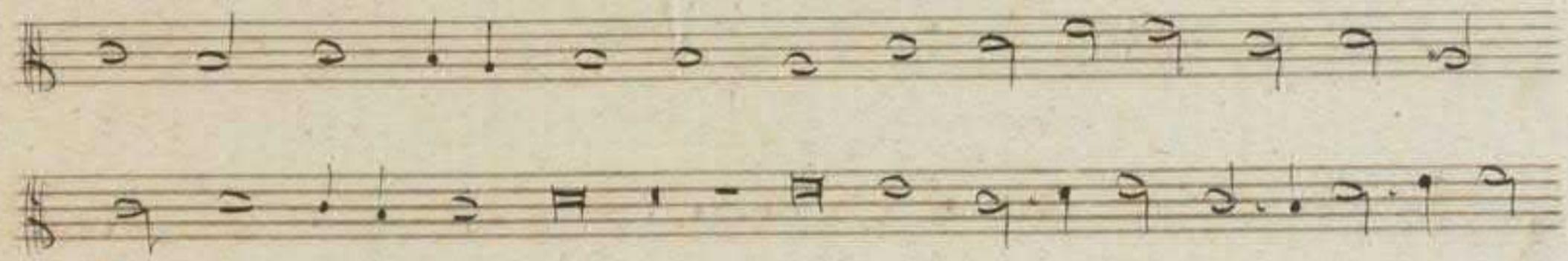
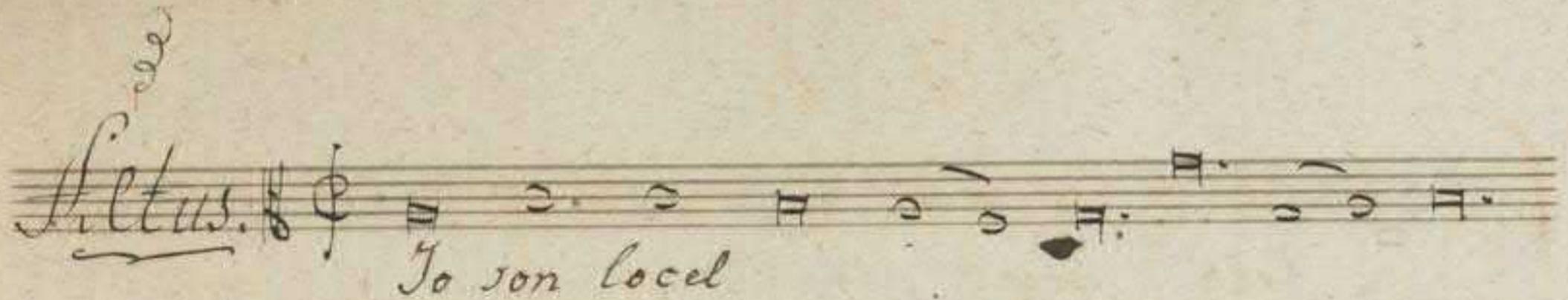
 *Mi sforzo de salir al*

Tenor.  *Io son lo cel che con le debil ali*

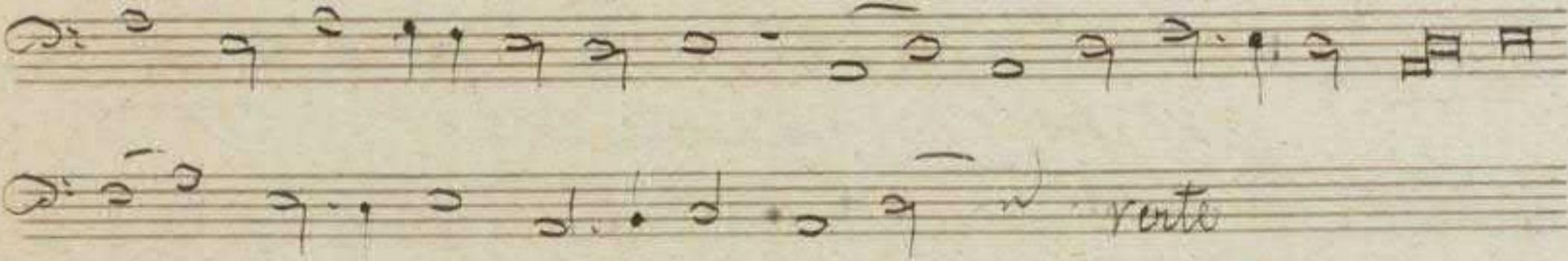
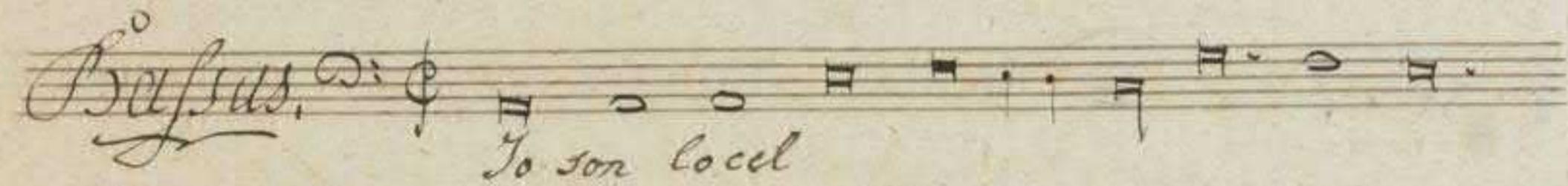
 *Mi sforzo de salir*



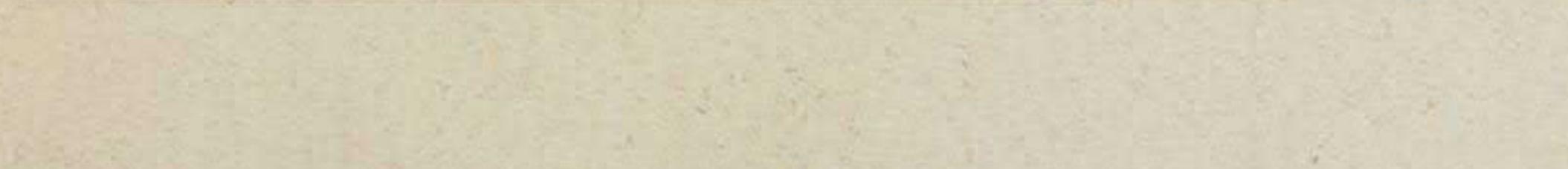
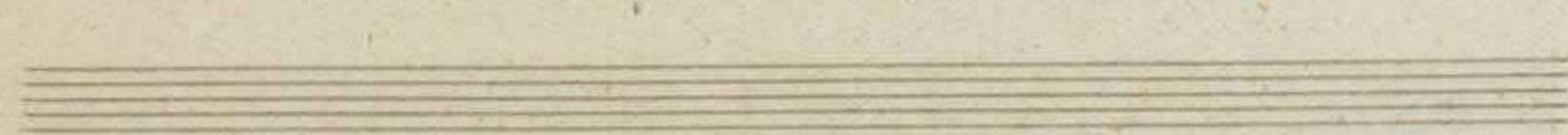
Alto
To son lo cel



Basso
To son lo cel



rente

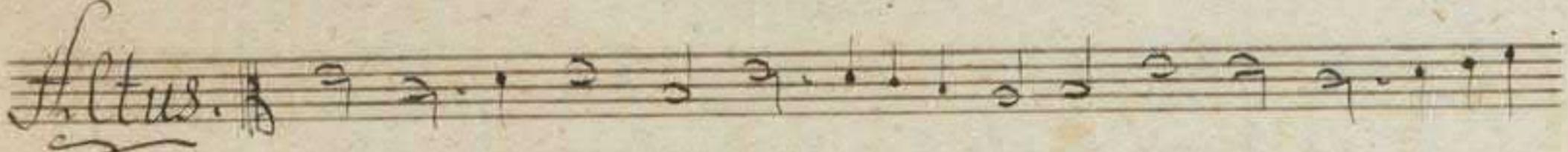


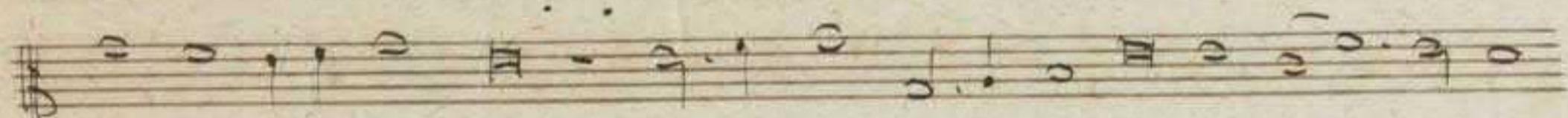
Handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of eight staves. The first four staves are for the piano accompaniment, and the last four are for the voice. The lyrics are written in Italian.

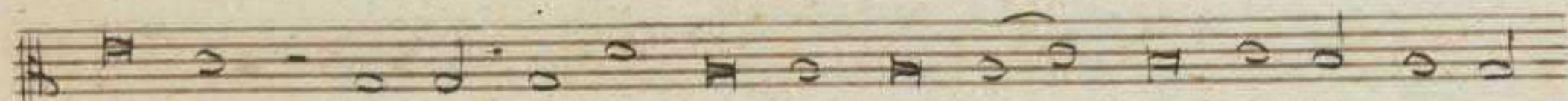
bel pianeta

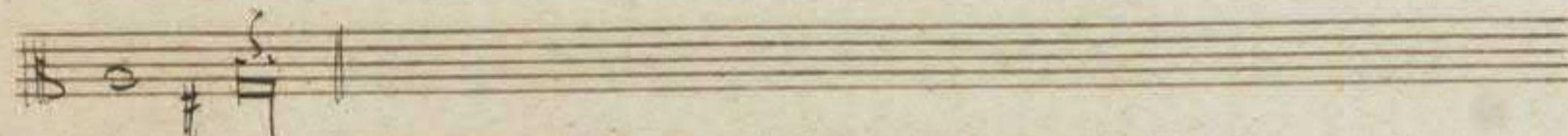
al bel pianeta

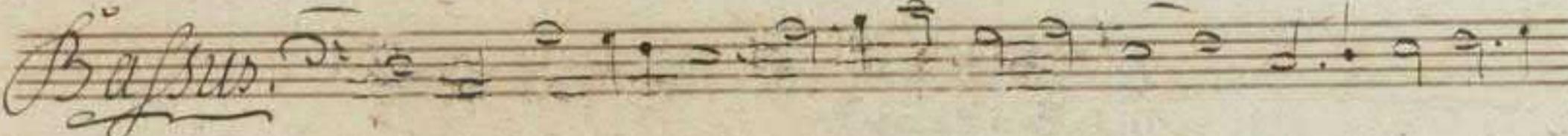
The score is written in a single system with four systems of two staves each. The first system contains the first two staves of the piano accompaniment. The second system contains the next two staves of the piano accompaniment. The third system contains the first two staves of the voice part, with the lyrics "al bel pianeta" written below the first staff. The fourth system contains the next two staves of the voice part. The music is written in a single system with four systems of two staves each. The first system contains the first two staves of the piano accompaniment. The second system contains the next two staves of the piano accompaniment. The third system contains the first two staves of the voice part, with the lyrics "al bel pianeta" written below the first staff. The fourth system contains the next two staves of the voice part.

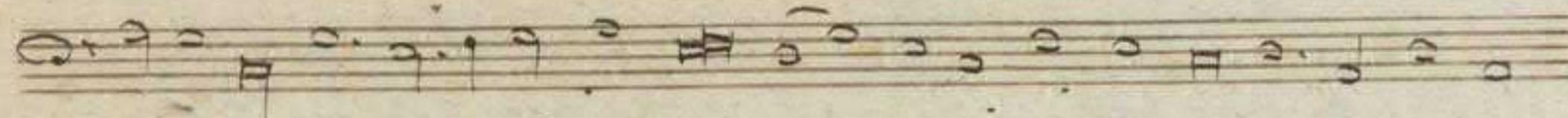
Altus. 

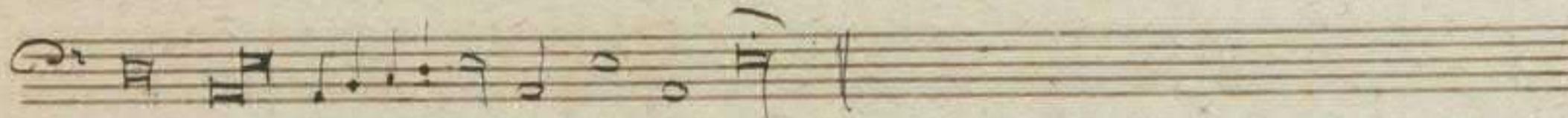






Bassus. 





Ans. String. Patavinus.

Nuì siamo segatori Per segare ogni gran prato Segam

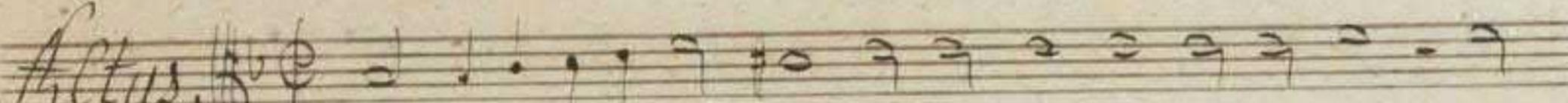
tutto a tempo a un tratto Cum gran forza e di bon core

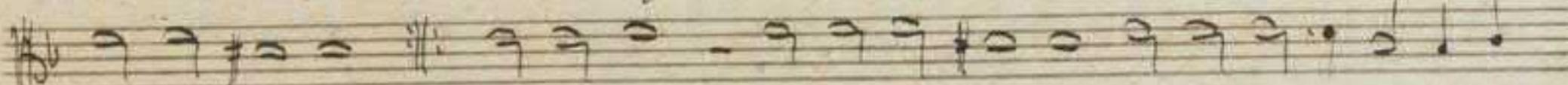
Tenor. Nuì siamo Segatori

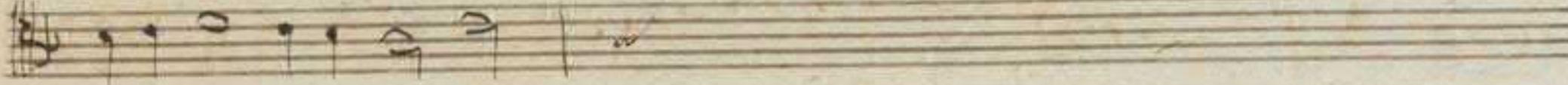
Quintus. Nuì siamo Segatori

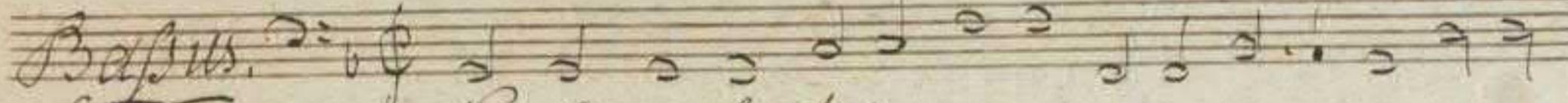
*Nostre falze sono forte
De bon ferro e ben guciate
Faylian haba dogni sorte
Ne mai son pero spontare
E piu che sono adoprate
Hanno itagli assai migliori
Nuì siamo*

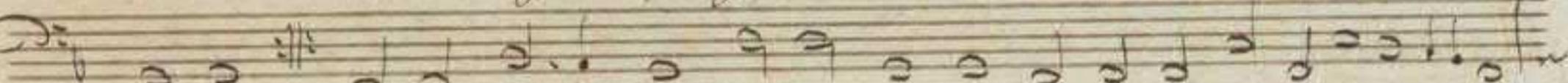
*Alla terra sian venuti
Per servirvi e guadagnare
De non siate di omute
A volere hor mai chiamare
Che sian pronti ala orare
E servirvi a tutte l'ore
Nuì siamo*

Altus.  *Nui siamo legatori*





Bassus.  *Nui siamo legatori*



*Herbe piccoline e grosse
Menen via tutte a fraccasso
Nel legar fem poche posse
Ma andè via cum large passo
Ne alchun mai vien stanchio o lasse
Non pero senza sudore
Nui siamo*

*Thcio che sapiati anchora
Lapen fare altro mestiero
Balen spesso la di fora
Quando siam senza pensiero
Qui faren per dirui el vero
Un bel bal per vostro amore
Nui siamo*

Nui Siamo Segatori Per Segar ogni gran prato

This block contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is for the Soprano voice, and the bottom staff is for the Alto voice. Both parts begin with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written in a cursive hand below the notes.

Tenor. Nui Siamo Segatori

This block contains the Tenor part, consisting of two staves. The top staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Quintus Nui Siamo Segatori

This block contains the Quintus part, consisting of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Four empty musical staves at the bottom of the page, consisting of two systems of two staves each.

Altus. *Nui Siamo Segatori*

Handwritten musical score for the Altus part, consisting of three staves. The first staff contains the melody with lyrics 'Nui Siamo Segatori'. The second and third staves contain lute tablature with letters 'II' and 'IV' indicating fret positions.

Basso. *Nui Siamo Segatori*

Handwritten musical score for the Basso part, consisting of three staves. The first staff contains the melody with lyrics 'Nui Siamo Segatori'. The second and third staves contain lute tablature with letters 'II' and 'IV' indicating fret positions.



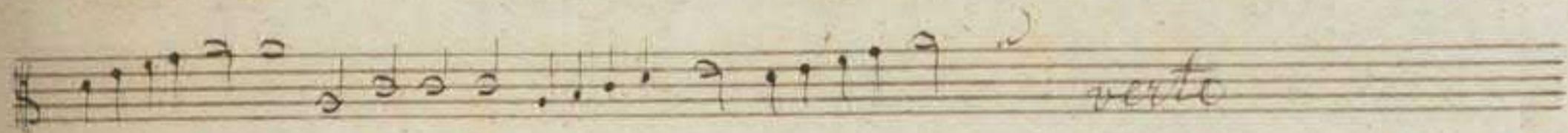
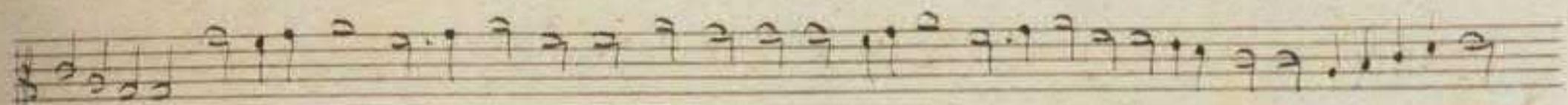
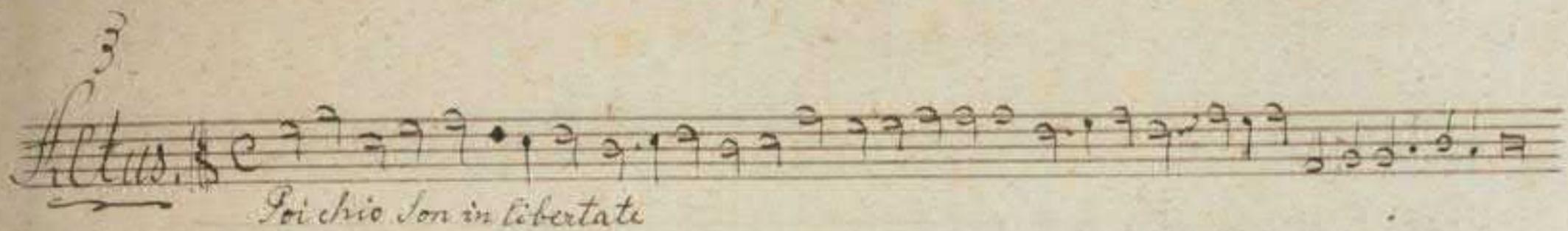
Antonius Pata.

G

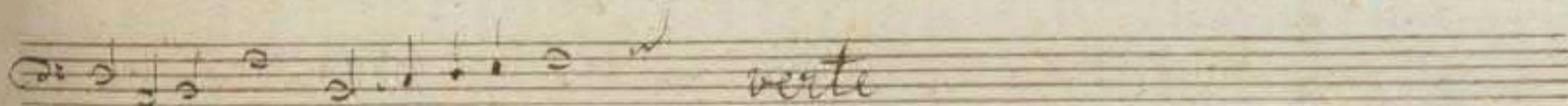
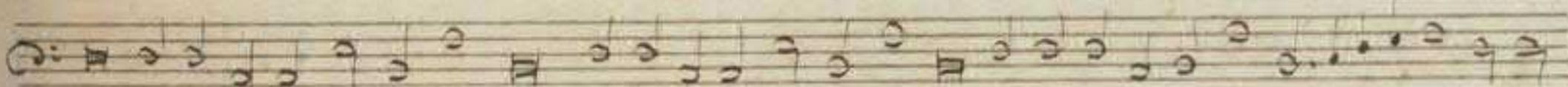
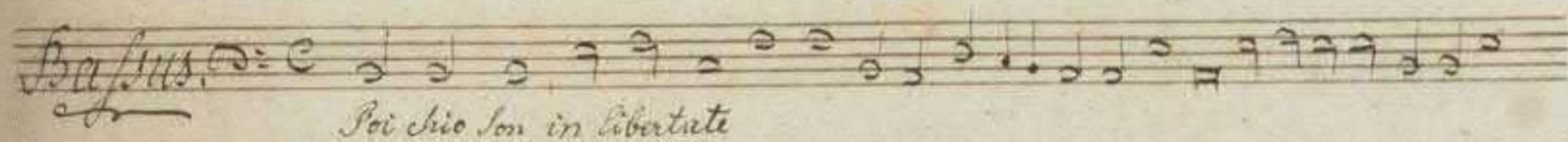
oi chio son in libertate For de lassra e ria prigione Poi che mie pghiera
 agrate Sono al ciel e la ragione Sapran tutte
 le persone Questa mia nova alegriza Cantera
 cun gran dolceza virtu Tenor Poi chio son in libertate

virtu
 Al pena qui giu natura
 Si Scopese una degnopra
 Non al mondo tal figura
 Fu che al Sol li razi copra
 Non e ninpha o dea disopra
 Che aquagliar si posa adessa
 Vista lei mia vita opressa
 Fu in istante hora su fora
 Scaramela se innamorata
 Sol per pianger note et hora
 Luzo beru borum et
 Del mio umor lei fene accorse
 Per mio guardo ma natura
 He bella tanto li pose
 Ma virtute in quel matura
 Basso gli occhi tal dea pura
 Cun honesto modo e suave
 Che me pose el cor in chiacce
 Hor fun aperte e for de vampo
 Scaramela vase in campo
 Cun la spada sopra el fianco
 Luzu berum et

3
Alto. *Poi chio son in libertate*

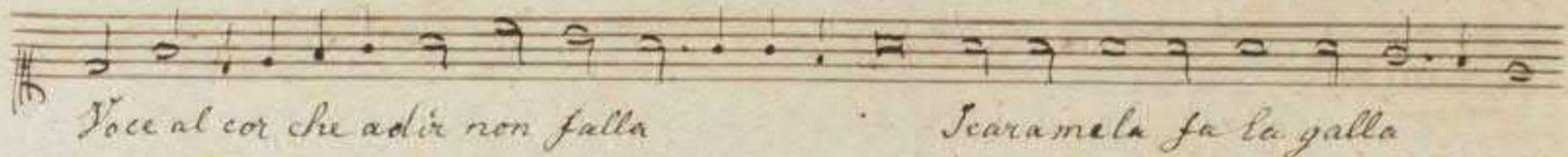
 *verte*

Basso. *Poi chio son in libertate*

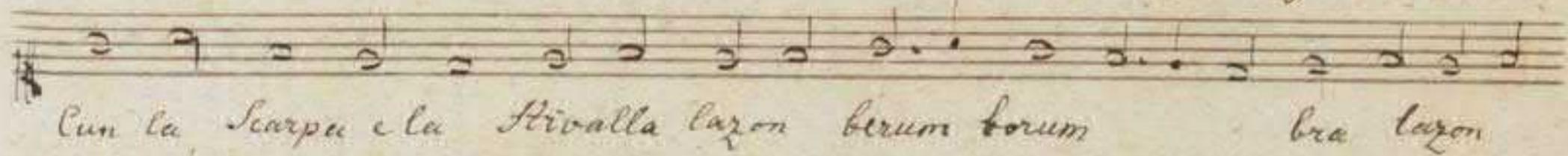
 *verte*

Tal non fu quella romana
Che si de la crudel morte
Qua de castita Fontana
Fu mia lea per mia sorte
Tal che ogn'hor si amava morte
Lamentando mi de amore
Che sol me ferire el core
Hor sum for pur da d'auera
Scaramela va ala guerra
Con la spada e l' brachiera
Lazum berum et

Io eridava con fortuna
Me menase in precipicio
Che non fu soto la luna
Piu secontento ad abinicio
E caronte con suo officio
Me menase al'altra riva
Ma li ciel mie cridi udiva
Chel mio cor riscosse in pria
Scaramela va in galia
Per basar una zudia
Lazum berum et



Vocce al cor che adir non falla Scaramela fa la galla

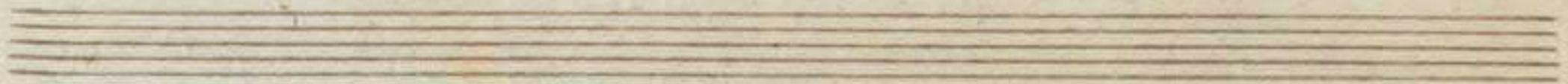
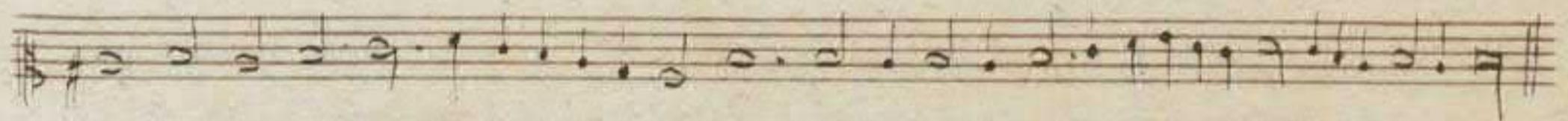
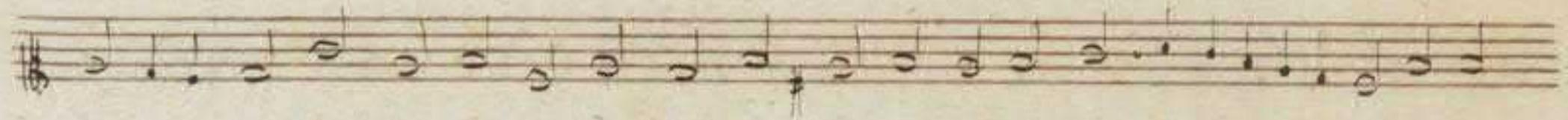
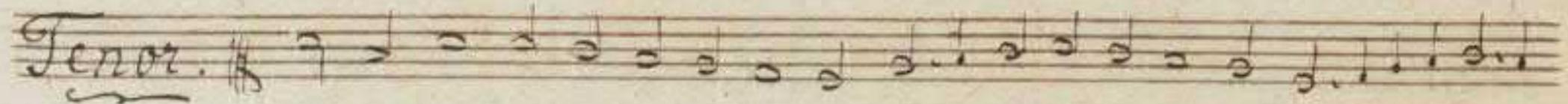


Cun la Scarpu e la Stivalla laxon berum torum bra laxon

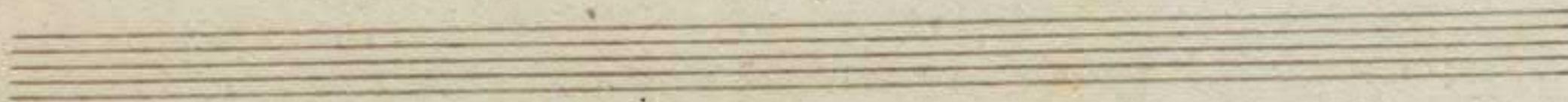
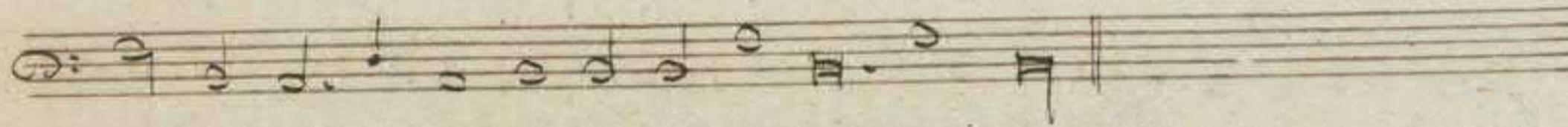
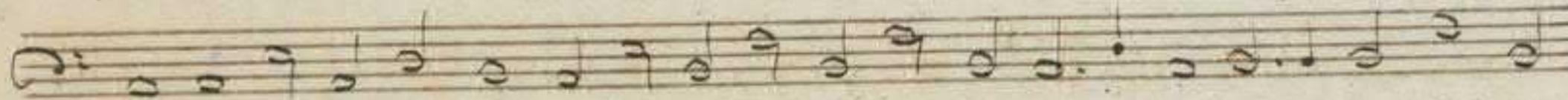
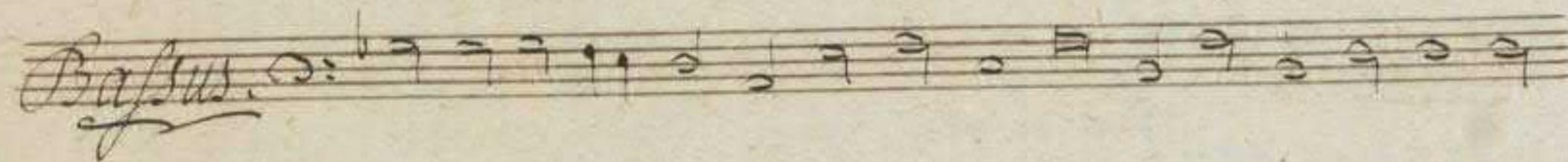
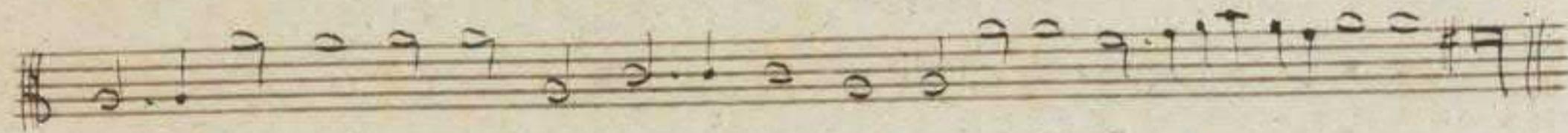
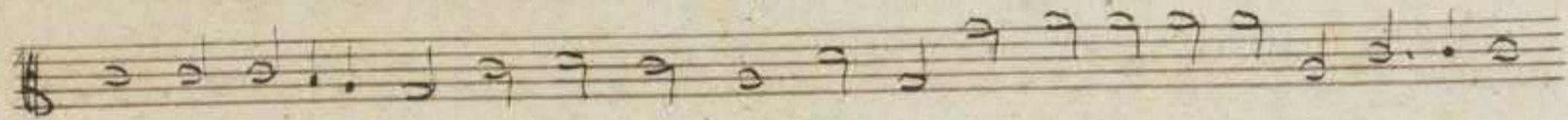
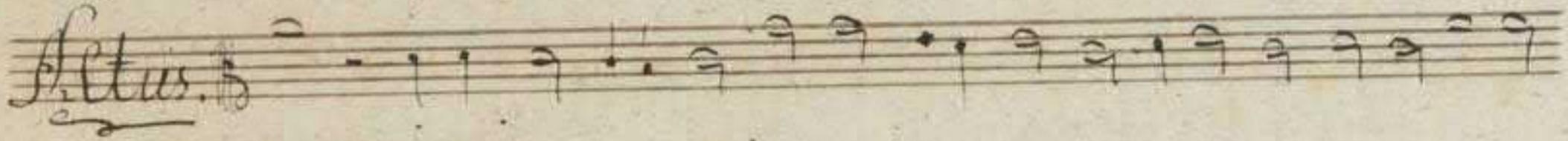


berum berum berum bum bum bum bum

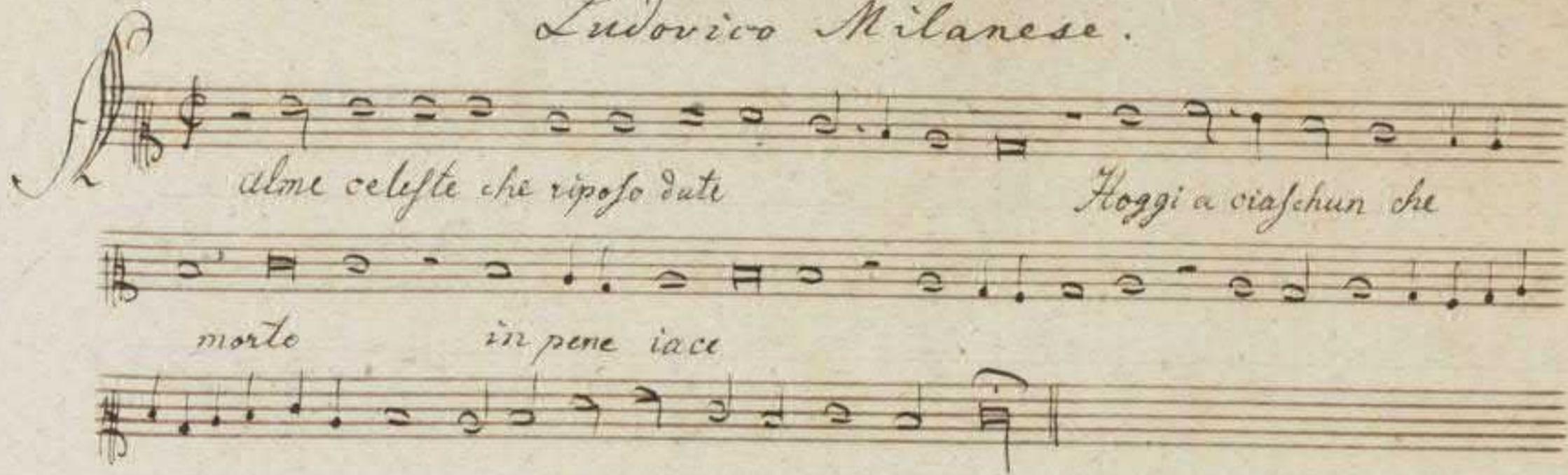
Tenor.



Alto

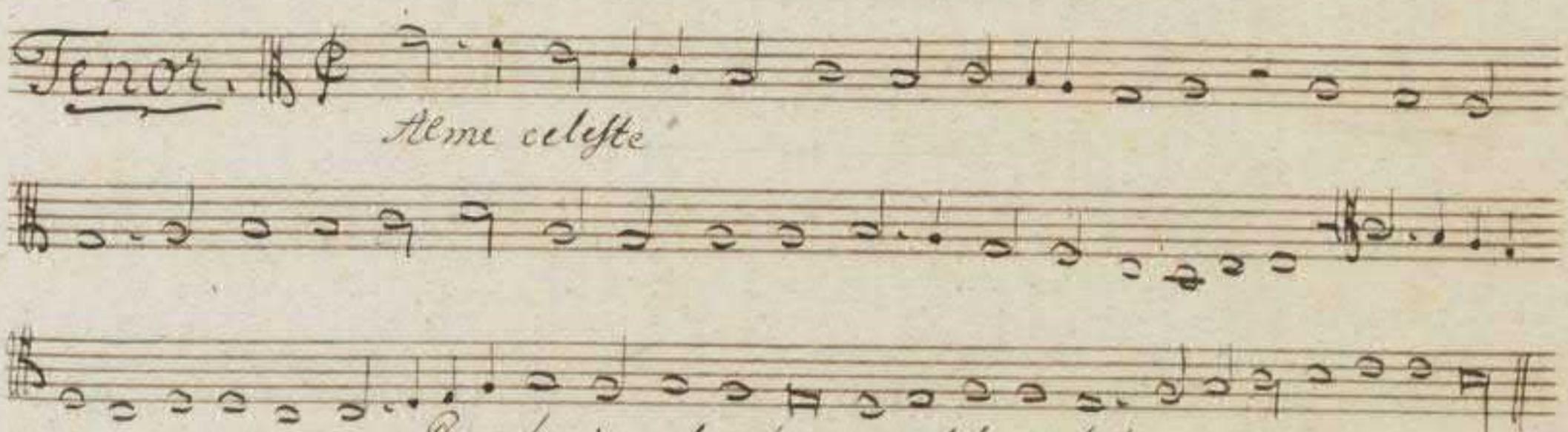


Ludovico Milanese.



Alme celeste che riposo date
Hoggi a ciaschun che
morte in pene iace

Tenor. Alme celeste



Prendevi anchor di me qualche pietate
Che morto son ne mai ritrovo pace
E quella per chui sol quest'alme pute
Per me non prega anzi ella ride e tace
Donque pieta del mio penoso ardore
E a questa ingrata intenerite el core

Altus. *Alme celeste*

Tenore. *Alme celeste*

Ludovico Milanese.

Q uando mi mostra amor per consolarme Quella
donna di cui Sempre ragione

Tenor. Quando mi mostra

Et che in tanto favor dignasi farne
Riccho di veder lei altero dono
Pel gran piacer da cui sento bearme
Me stesso e il mondo oblio et alhor Sono
Cicco ad ogn'altri e Sol al mirare lei
In quel punto tutto occhi esser vorrei

Ludovico Milanese.

S
era chi per pietà Si adopra ai tar me Vedendo
mia crudel e iniqua sorte Che per fidel servir
Son giunto a morte E già Charonte e in riva per
carcharme

Tenor.
Sera chi per pietà

Servo ch'ia de pietà chiuse le porte
Anno chi ognhor mi niega il del favore
Adoro chi mi strugge a tutte l'hore
E chie in stracciarme ognhor costante e forte

Questa crudel vorrebbe haver l'honore
Del mio finir et io anchor vorrei
Ma morte si fa cruda ai preghi miei
E per forza tien vivo l'argo core

Alto
 Sera di per pietà

Basso
 Sera di per pietà

Orsu cun preghi cari Socii mei
 Il dormi aiuto hormai sicute ferventi
 Faciam che morte ala mia fin consenti
 Che contento more sol per costei

M. C.

edo ogni Selva rivestir le frondi rivestir le frondi
Et ogni prato et ogni prato di fioretti adorno

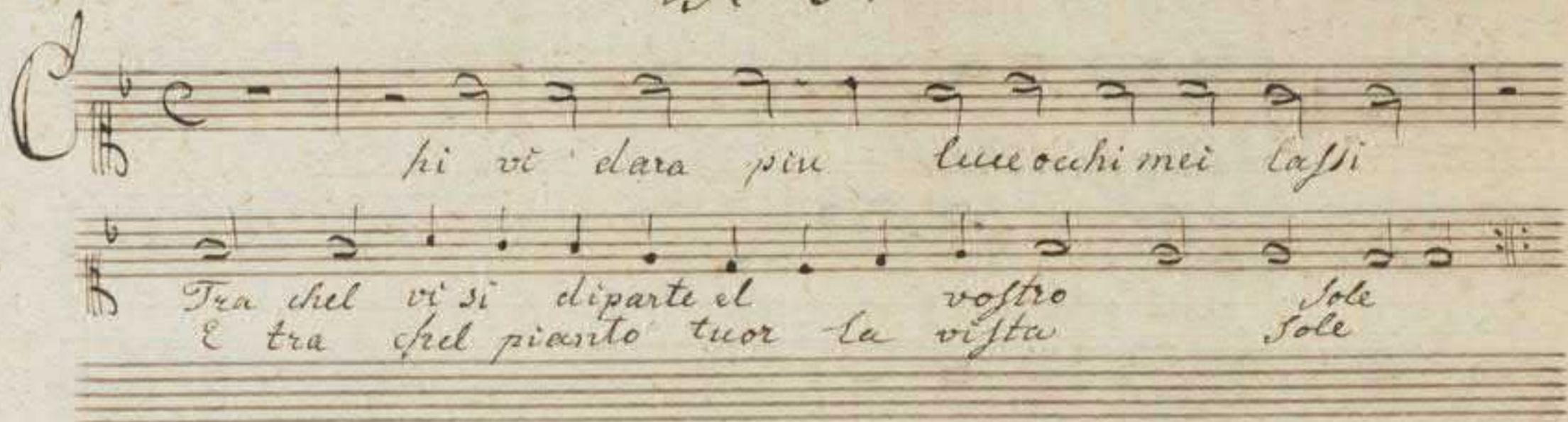
Tenor. Vedo ogni Selva

Apollo Spande gli dorati e biondi
 Sui crini tal che lieto e ogni contorno
 Neptuno a quietato ha le sconfiate onde
 E benivol a nauti e notte e giorno
 Sol questo amor crudel non da mai fine
 A suoi tormenti e a l'aspire e gran ruine

Altus. *Vedo ogni Selva*

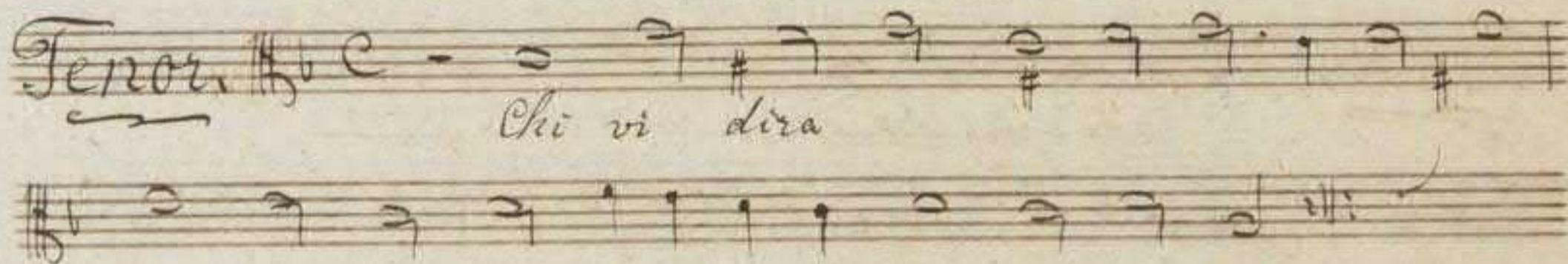
Bassus. *Vedo ogni Selva*

B. T.



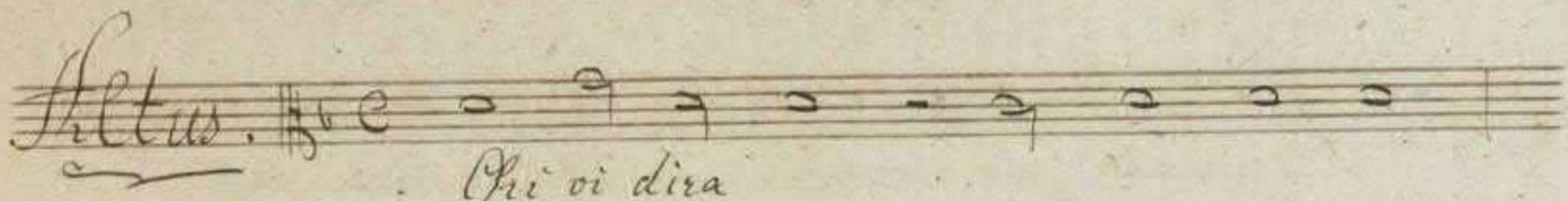
hi vi clara piu luce occhi mei lassi
Tra chel vi si diparte el vostro Sole
E tra quel pianto tuor la vista Sole

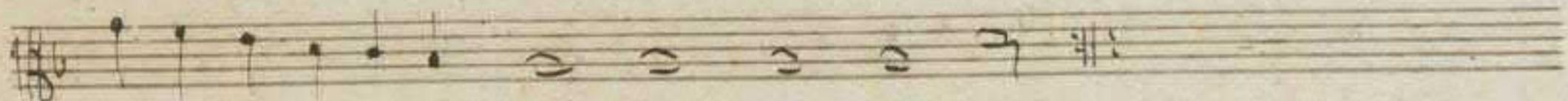
Tenor

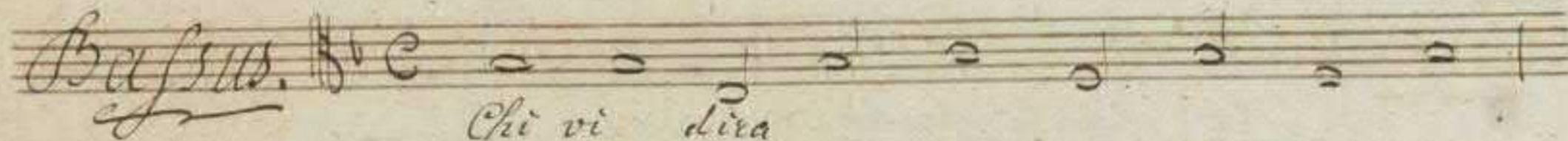


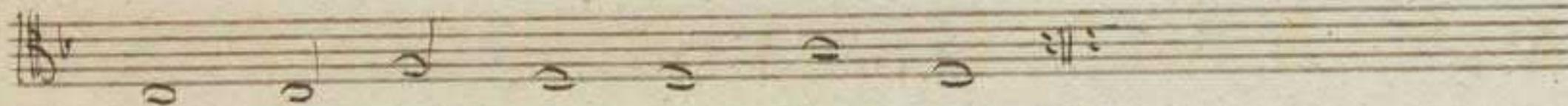
Chi vi dira

Chi sera orecchie mie che piu vi passi Et tu mia alma e tu lingua e tu mano
Comi solea de angeliche parole Che ne pensar ne dir ne scriver Sai
Che farete pre mei Se io che vi dole Se non del suo celeste aspetto humano
Se ben vi sonno Sparagnati i passi

Altus.  *Chi vi dira*



Bassus.  *Chi vi dira*



*Forsi che imaginar te la potrei
Ma ogni disegno fia imperfetto e vano
A par di quel che avanti agli occhi harai*

El pianto che hor de voi duo fonte fassi

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in G-clef with a common time signature. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in C-clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

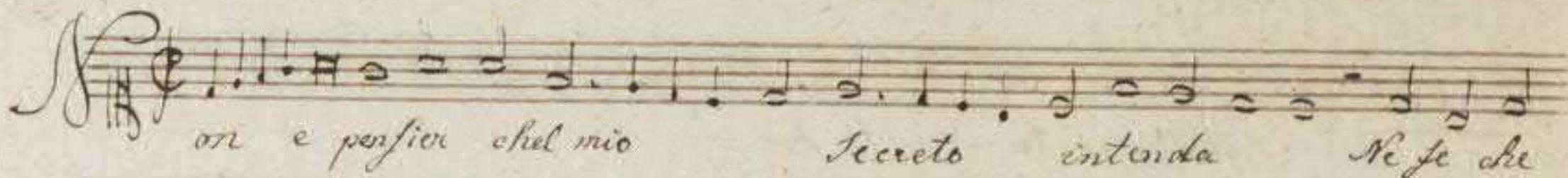
Tenor. El pianto che hor

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a Tenor vocal line in C-clef with a common time signature. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in C-clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

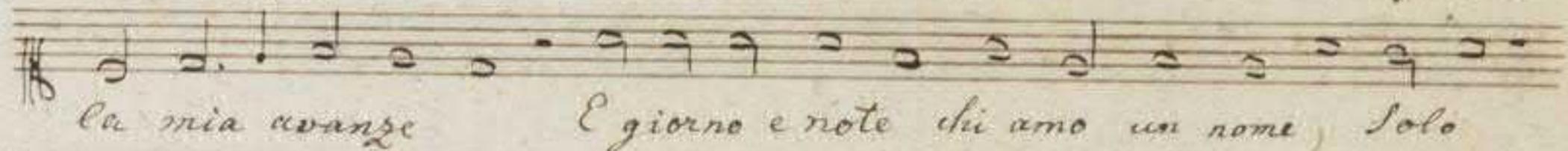
Alto
El pianto che hor

Basso
El pianto che hor

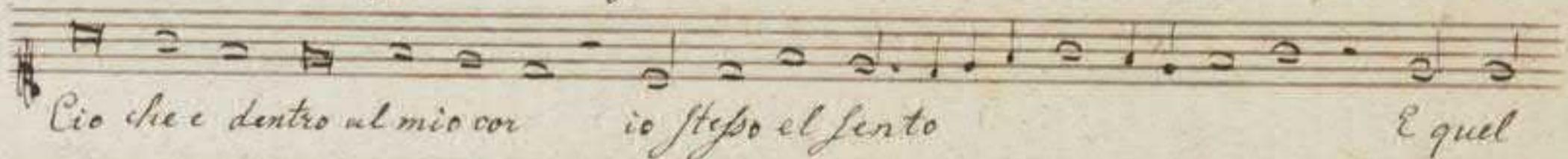
D. Mi.



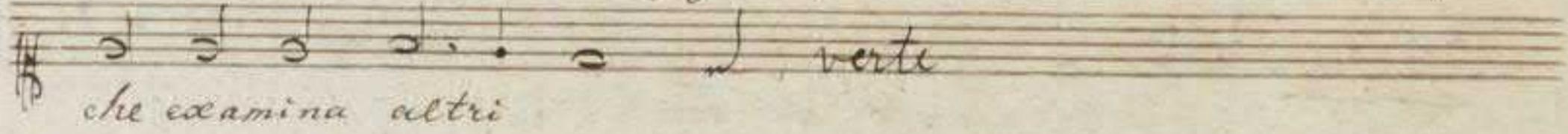
on e pensier chel mio secreto intenda Ne se de



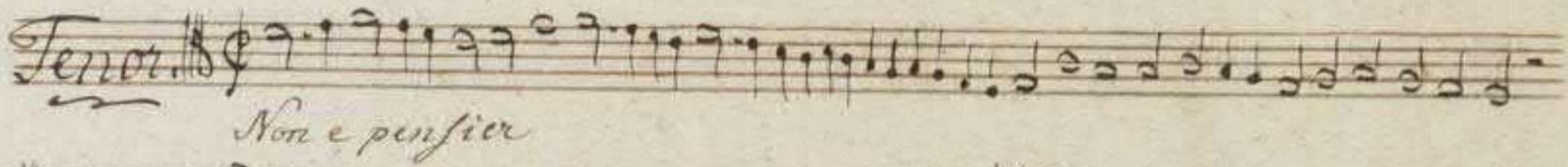
la mia avanze E giorno e note chi amo un nome, Solo



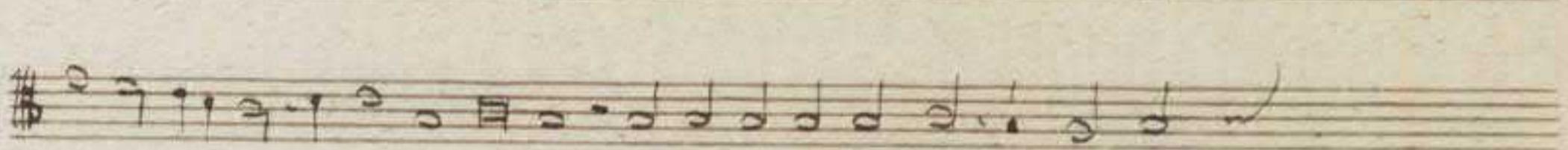
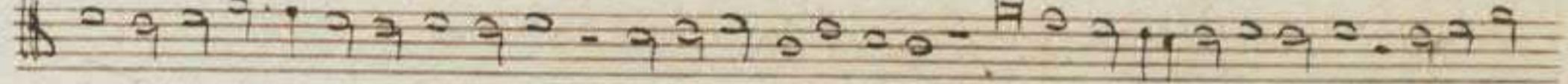
Cio che e dentro al mio cor io steso el sento E quel

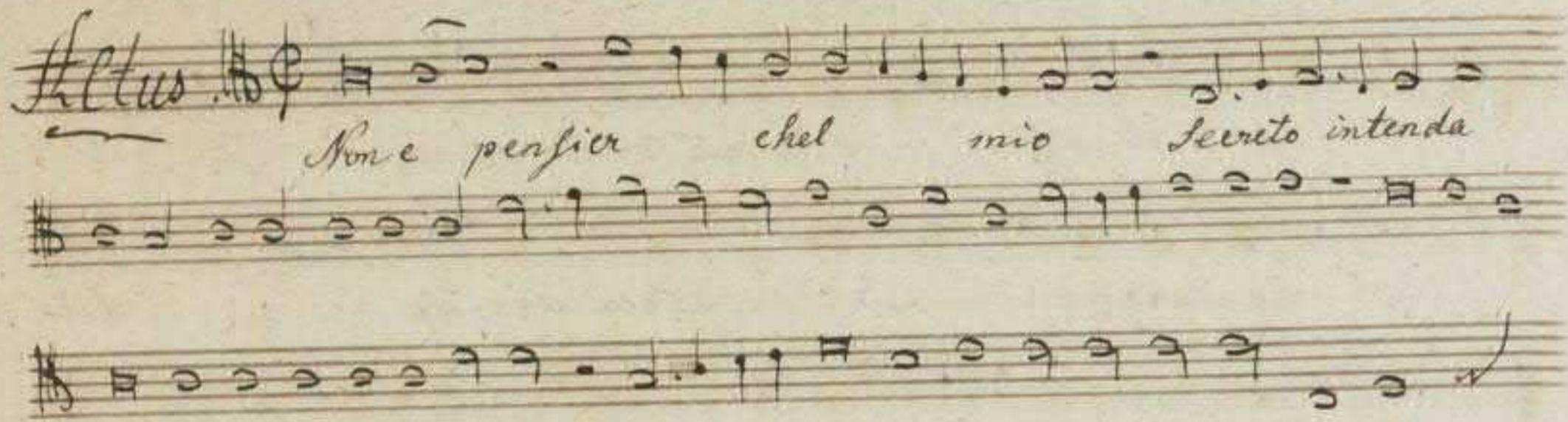


che examina altri

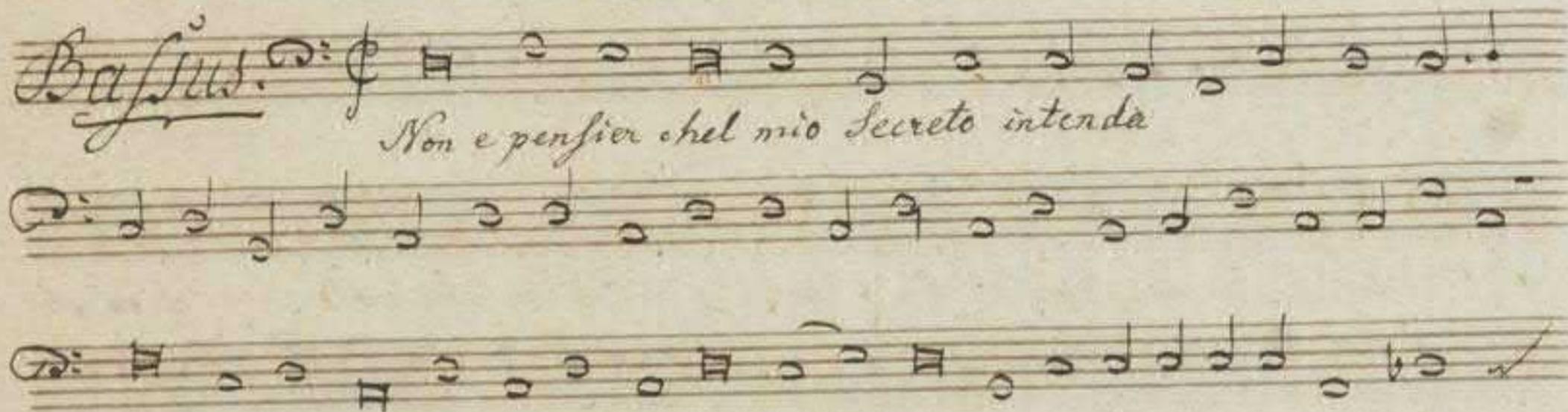


Tenor. Non e pensier



Altus 

Non e pensier chel mio secreto intenda

Bassus 

Non e pensier chel mio secreto intenda

io pprio el provo Ne per tanto me excuso

del mio errore Dica chi vole dica

chi vole i vo Servir amore

Tenor.

Dica chi vole dica chi

vole i vo Servir amore amore.

Non e chi i di perduti mei mi renda
Ne vivo a l'altrui manze

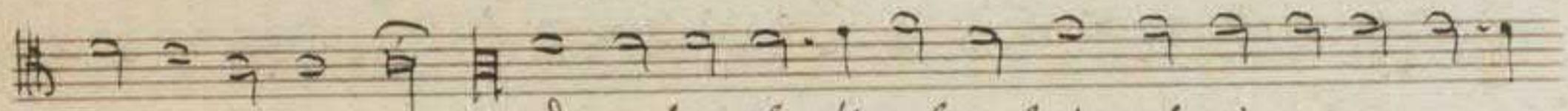
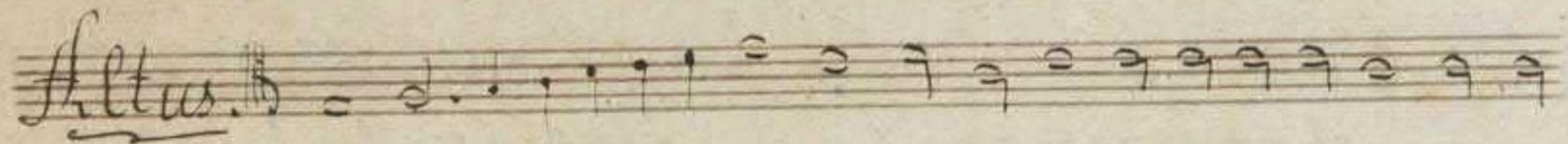
Questo el sa chi noticia ha del mio dolo
E perche el fin sia appresso io non pavento
Fuga ogni altro amator chio non mi movo
Effendo dunque el star saldo de honore
Dica chi vole

Forte esser convien ch'altri in questo amanda
E lamorose lanze

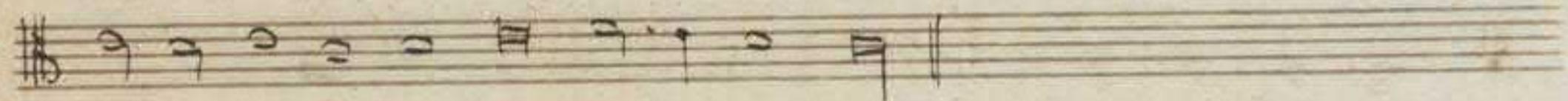
Non tema o strali intrando in questo stolo
Ma perche chi non sa o possa esser vento
Alcun tanto sicca non trovo
Qual son con ceppi e col passato core

Dica chi vole

Altus.

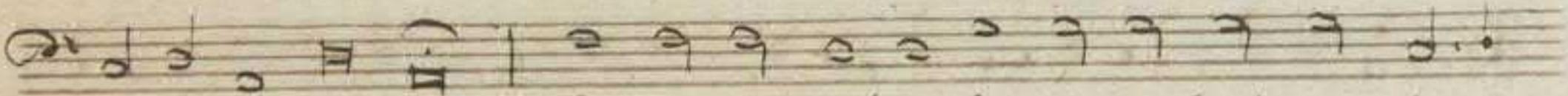
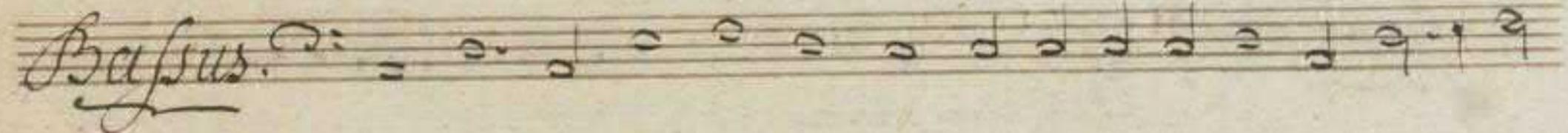


Dica chi vole dica chi vole i vo Servir

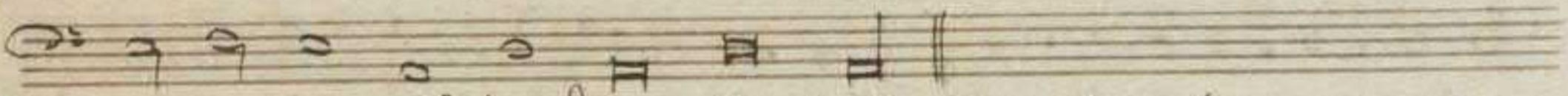


amore amore

Bassus.



Dica chi vole dica chi vole i vo Servir amore



Altro ardor non fia piu che mai me incenda

Se ligno come in anze

Verde tornasse et in quel p'prio solo

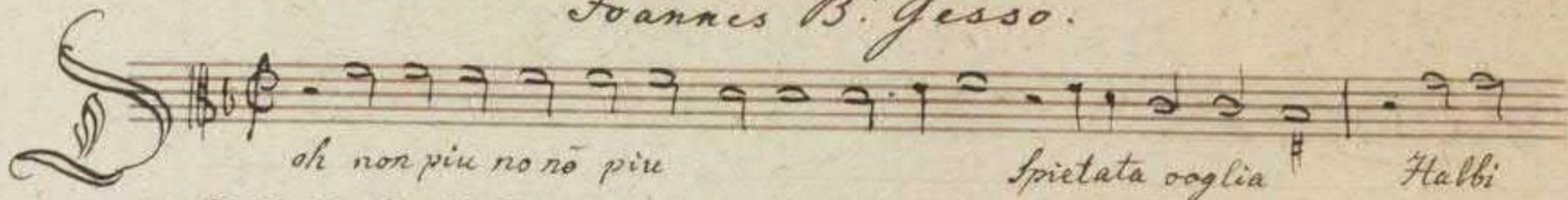
Magior manttei experta quel che e novo

Alta focina chel carbon che e spento

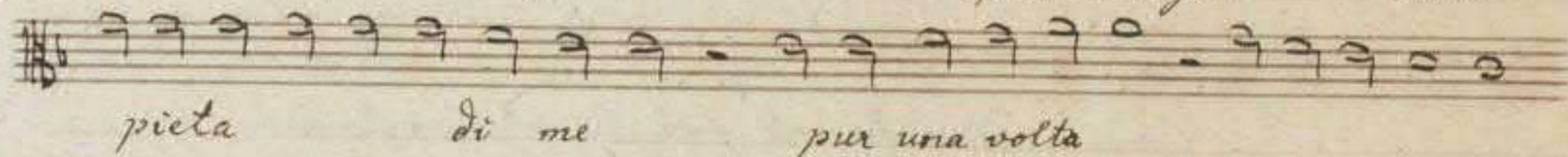
E perche el primo foco ha piu vigore

Dica chi vole

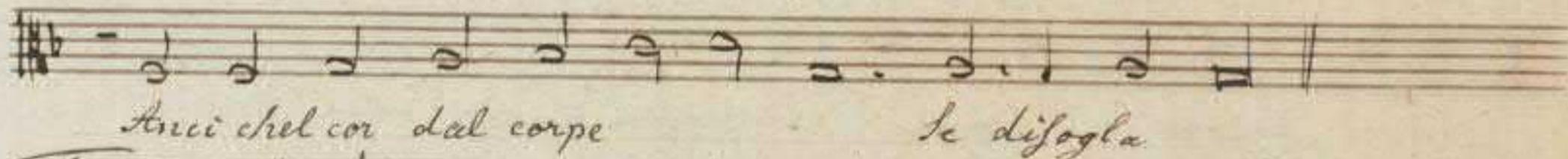
Aereda Capitoli.
Joannes B. Gesso.



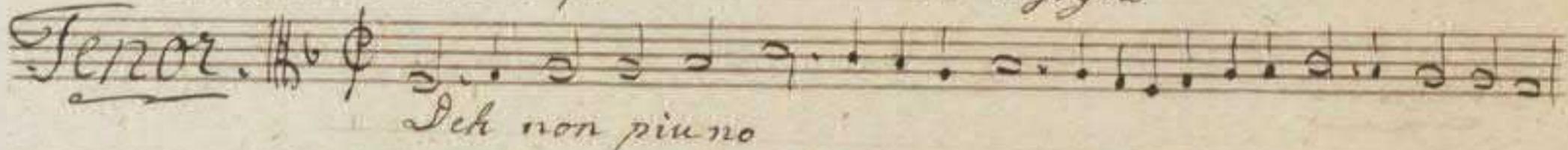
oh non piu no no piu *Sprietata voglia* *Halbi*



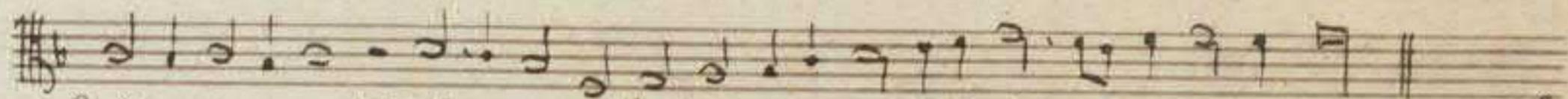
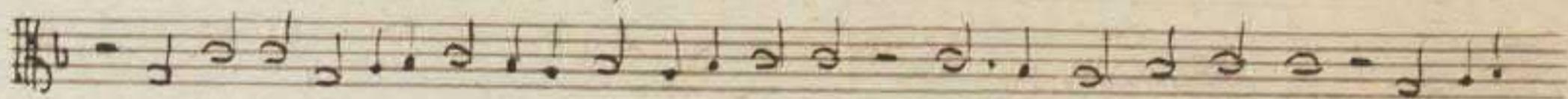
pieta di me pur una volta



Anzi chel cor dal corpe se disoglia



Feroz. Deh non piu no



Deh non piu no the lanima m'he tolta

Deh non piu no no piu dolce mio bene

Da tanto fiero et aspro mio tormento

Non vedi chel me manca il tristo core

Che quasi gia dal corpo se disciolta

Se tante dolore se acerbe pone

Deh non piu no che certo ognhor mi sento

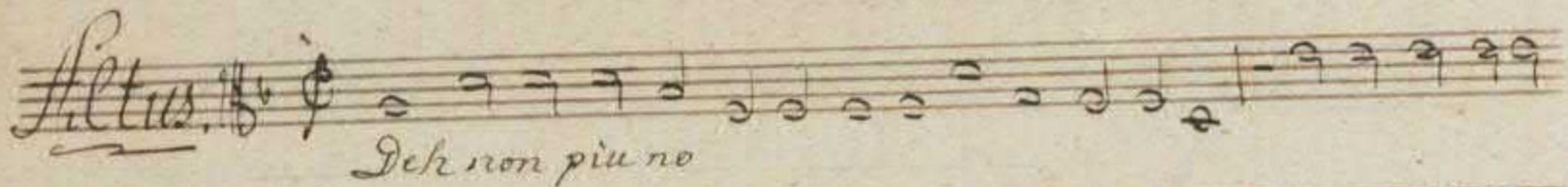
Deh non piu no hormai guarda che honore

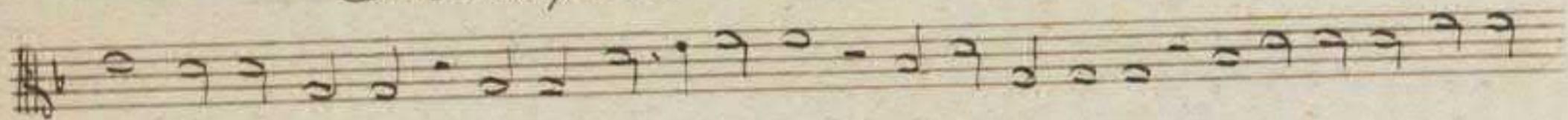
Ghiaciarsi il sangue per le afflittite vene

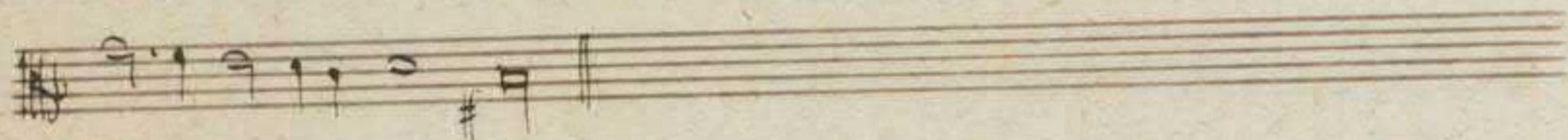
Io tho portato et porto fin chio vivo

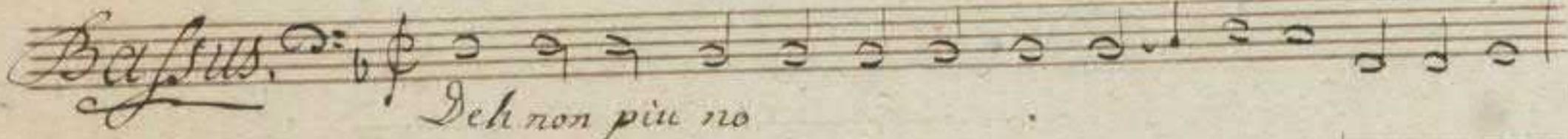
Ne mai spero vedarmi piu contento

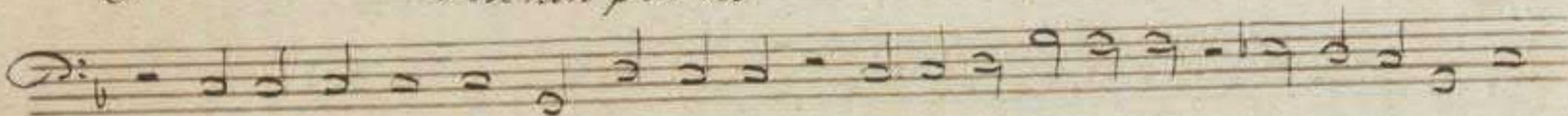
Con tanto stracio et mio acerbo dolore

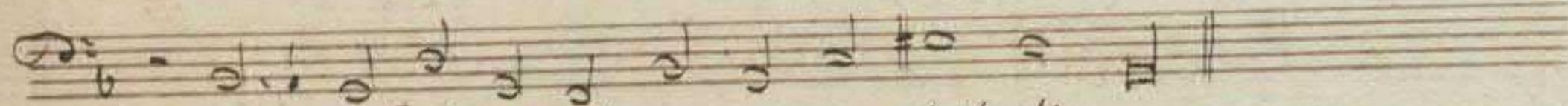
Altus.  *Deh non piu no*





Bassus.  *Deh non piu no*





*Deh non piu no non piu celeste d'ivo
Human in vista et si clemente aspetto
Non far che di conforto resti privo
Quel che ti fu sempre fidel soggetto*

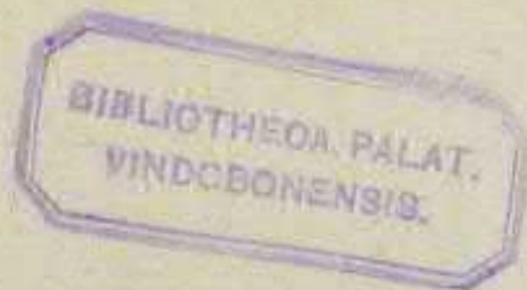
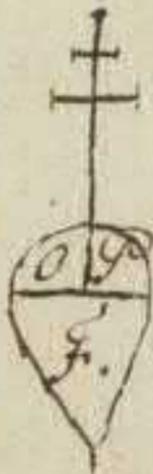


BIBLIOTHECA PALAT.
VINDOBONENSIS.

Impresum Venetiis per Octavianum Petruticium
 Forosemproniensem. 1507. Die 21. Martii. Cum privilegio
 invictissimi Domini Venetiarum q. nullus possit
 eantem Figuretum imprimere sub pena in ipso
 privilegio contenta.

Registrum

A B C D E F G. Omnes quaterni.



97.

97'

ÖNB



+Z138210005

