

CANTO

IL SECONDO LIBRO

DE MADRIGALI

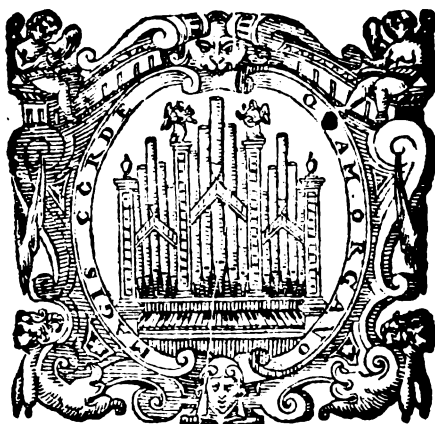
A CINQUE VOCI

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO

Con il Basso continuo per sonare in Concerto
posto nel Soprano, & vn Dialogo
a otto nel fine.

Nouamente composti, & dati in luce.

*All' Illustrissima Signora, e Patrona mia osservandissima
La Signora Felicità Guerrera Gonzaga, Mar-
chessa di Pallazuolo, &c.*



In Venetia, Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M D C I I.



Illustrissima Signora.



Quenano questi miei Madrigali (lieue componimento inuero) esser sotto la protezione di V. S. Illustrissima, & illustrarsi almeno col nome suo, se per lor propria chiarezza non poteuano rappresentarsi a gli occhi altrui, per che auanti ch'io gli componesse deliberai di farne dono a V. S. Illustrissima, & in essi mi sonno affaticato; come in cosa, che douesse esser sua e gradita da lei, ma dall'altro canto difficilmente credo che non possino esser in qualche parte se non buoni, e per tali dal Mondo riceuuti, poi che hauendo fissò all'hor ch'io gli componeua V. S. Illustriss.

nel pensiero, essendo ella tutta buona, & in ogni parte perfetta, specchiandoli in lei era forza che s'abbellissero, e si perfettionassero e da chi ha il colmo d'ogni felicità, felicissima e gratiosissima sorte riceuessero, conform'a quella ch'io gli auguraua, escon dunque fuori, e per lei son fatti, ella gli riceua, a lei son dedicati, ella gli protega, e difenda, com'ella deue fare di tutte le cose sue più care, ben ch'io mi ereda che niuno già mai calunniatore o detrattore, ardisca di biasmar cosa che sia da Dama di tanto valore protetta e fauorita, e mentr'io a poco a poco mi andrò affaticando per più dilettarle, Viua Felice, e me conserui tra suoi più deuoti seruitori e Dio sia seco.

Di Mantoa a dì 10 di Giugno. 1602.

Di V. S. Illustrissima

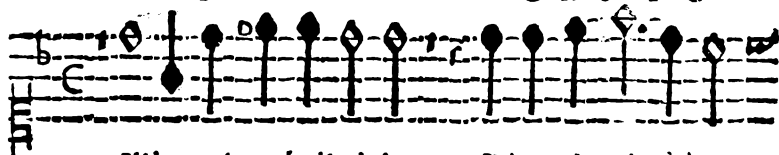
Deuotissimo seruitore

Salamon Rossi.

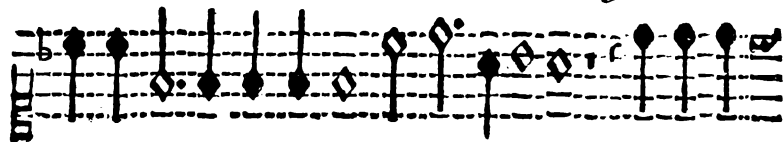


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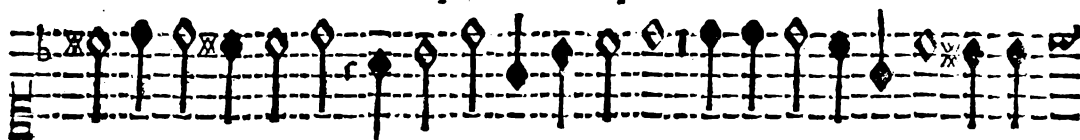
CANTO



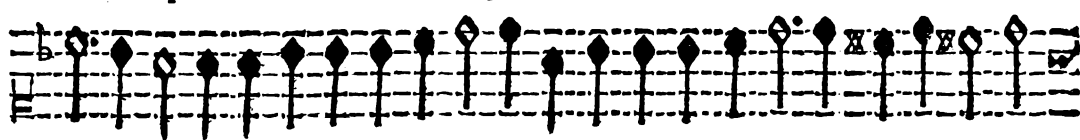
Illi mirando il cielo Dicea doglios' e'n tan-



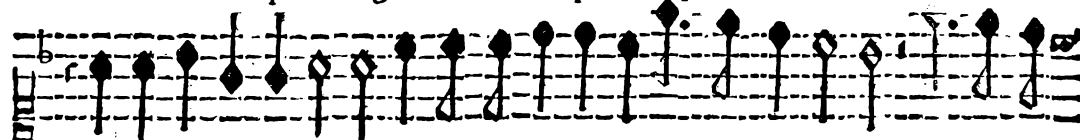
to Empiea di calde perla vnbiâco velo Io mi di-



stillo in pian to D amor lâguisco e moro Ne ritrouo pietate O



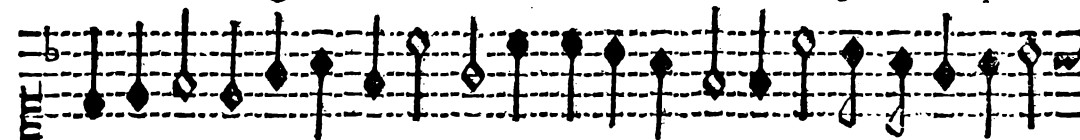
ciel'ò stelle Io pur son giuinetta Io pur son giuinetta e'l crin ho d'oro



E colorite e belle Sembrâ le guâcie mie rose 'nouelle Ahi qual sa-



rà l' tormêto Quâd'haurò d'oro il vol to e'l crin d'argento Ahi qual sa-



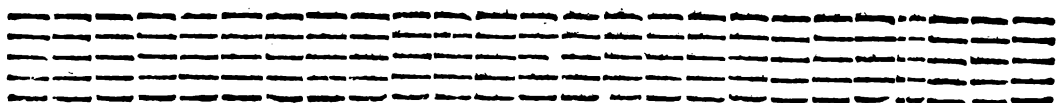
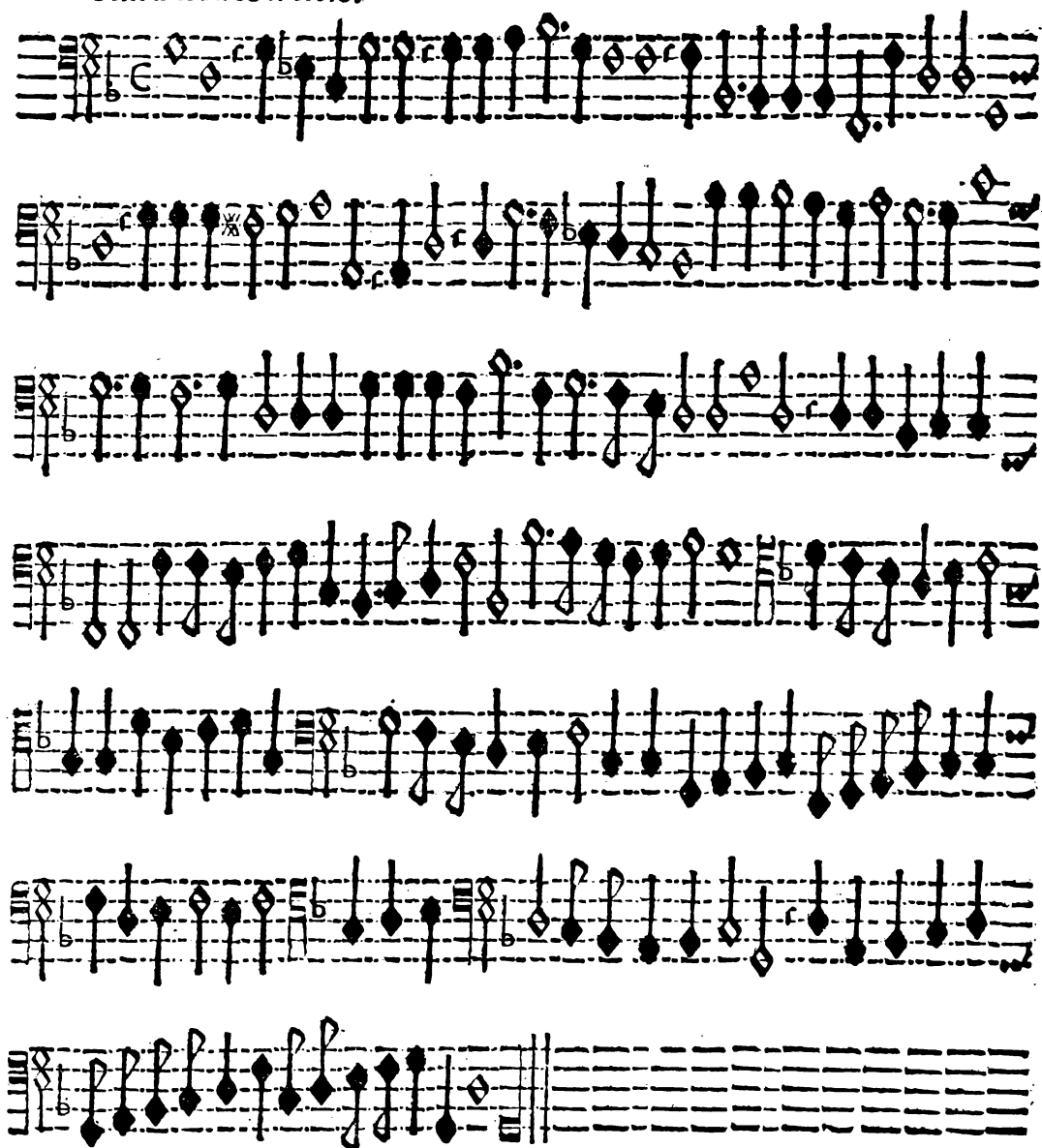
ra'l tormêto Quâd'haurò d'or'il volt'el crin d'argêto Ahi qual farà'l torn en-



to Quâd'haurò d'oro il volto e'l crin d'argento.

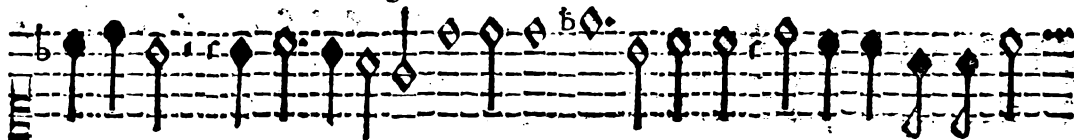
Filli mirando il cielo.

2





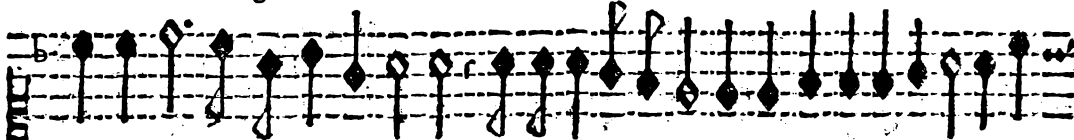
Fogaua con le stelle Vn infermo d'amore sotto not-



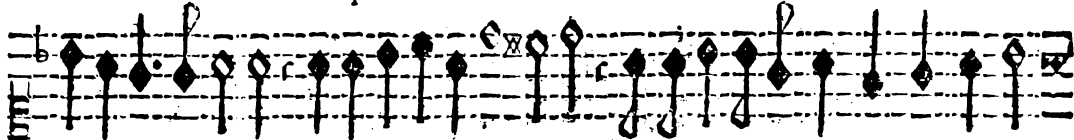
turno ciel il suo dolore E dicea fiso in loro O imagini bel-



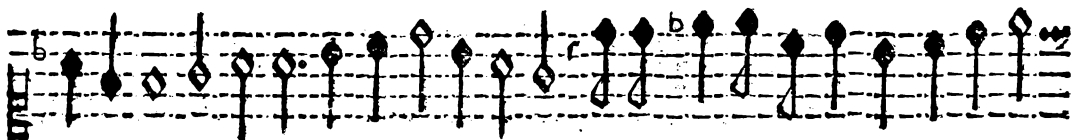
le O imagini belle del idol mio ch'adoro Si come a memo-



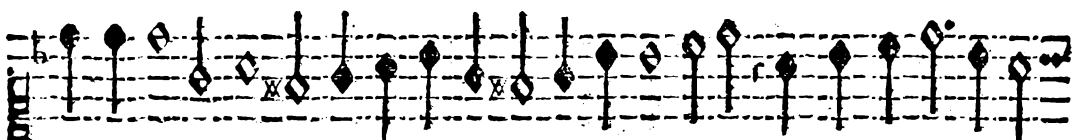
strate Mentre cosi splendete La sua rara beltate Così mostrat'alei Mē-



tre corato ardete i viui ardori mie i La fareste col vostr'aureo sēbiā-



te Pietosa si com'hor me fate amante La fareste col vostr'aureo semiā-



re Pi-tosa si com'hor me fate amante Pietosa si com'hor me fate aman-



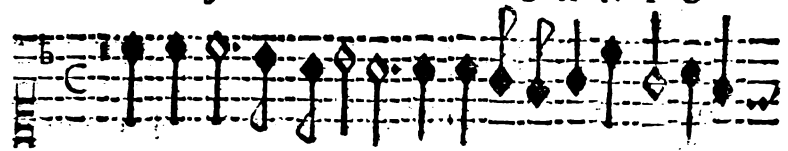
te com'hor me fa

te amante

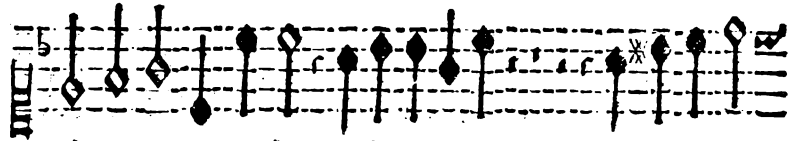
Sfogava con le stelle.

3

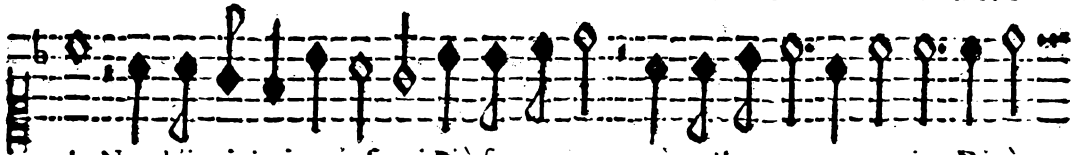
Handwritten musical score for a piece titled "Sfogava con le stelle." The score consists of eight staves. The first seven staves contain musical notation, including treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The notation features various note values, rests, and dynamic markings such as "p" (piano) and "f" (forte). The eighth staff is empty. The paper shows signs of age and wear.



Marillide mia dirò nio sole di-



rò mio sole dirò dirò mio sole dirò mio so-



le No ch'i miei giorni oscuri Più serenar p ù rallegrar non curi Dirò



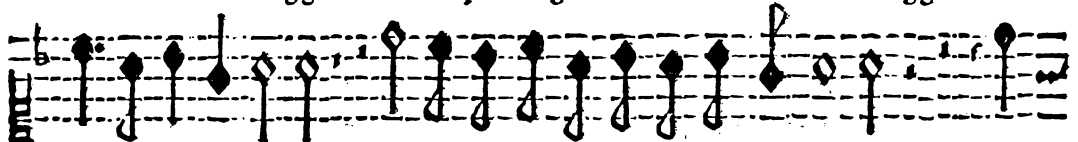
mio cormia vita Ahi che nō vuo le Ne può dolci parole For-



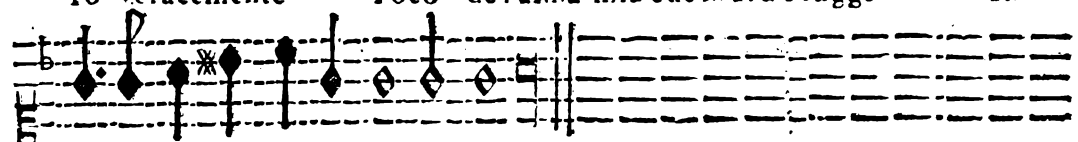
mar lingua dolente Dirò veracemente Foco de l'alma



mia chem'ard'e fugge Rispléd'a gl'occh'aln é se'l cor distugge Di

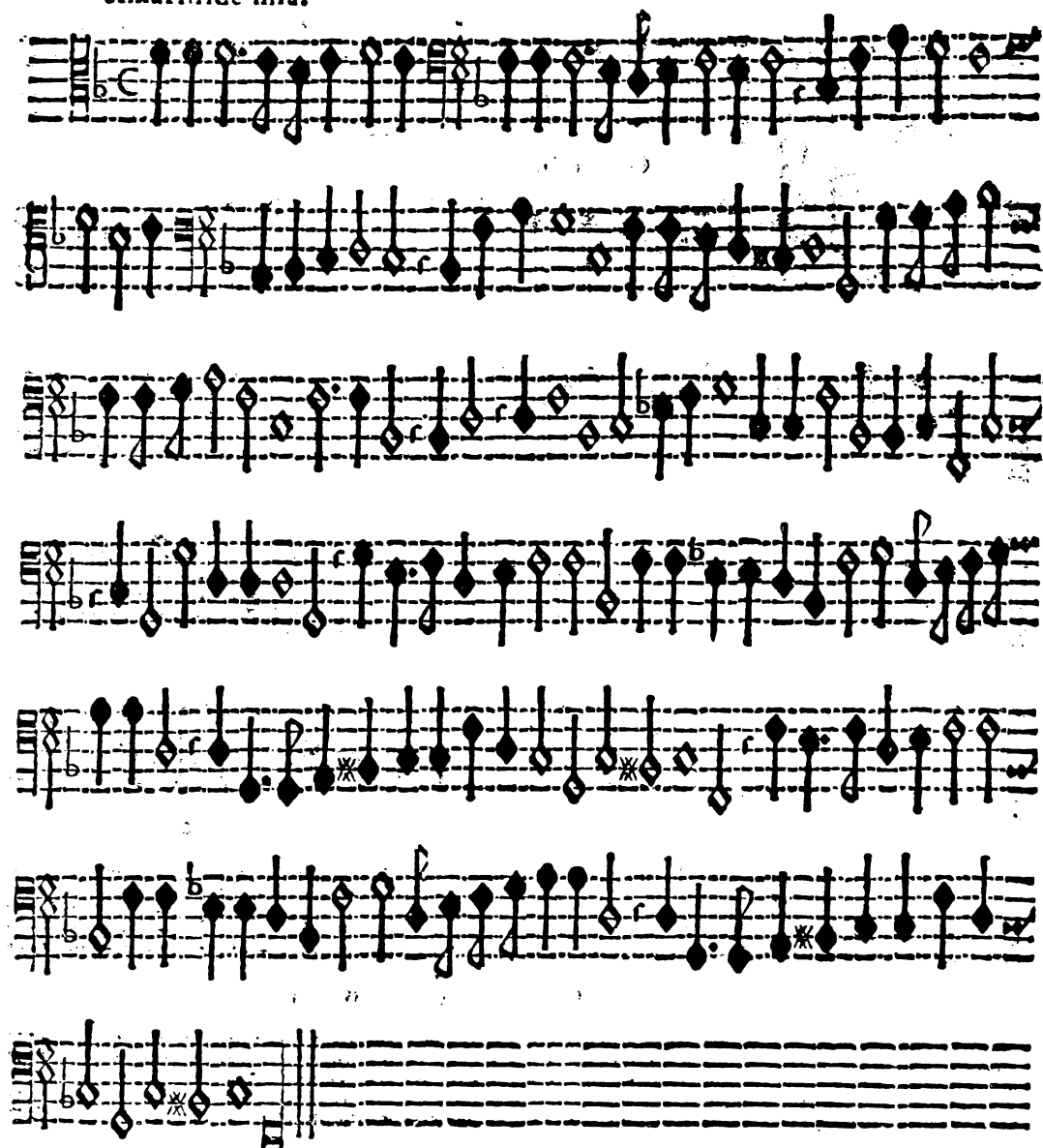


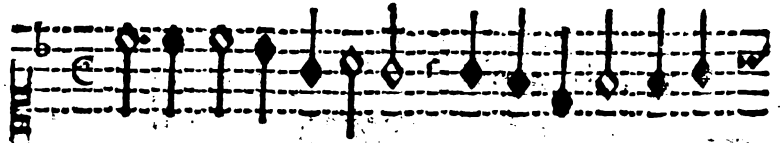
rò veracemente Foco de l'alma mia chem'ard'e fugge Ri-



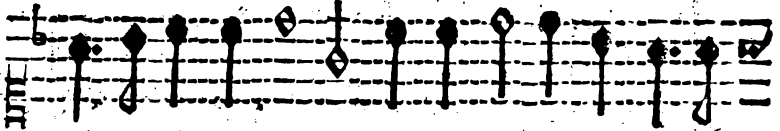
spléd'a gl'occh'aln. é se'l cor distugge.

Amarillide mia.

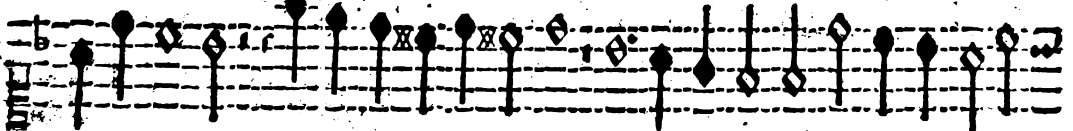




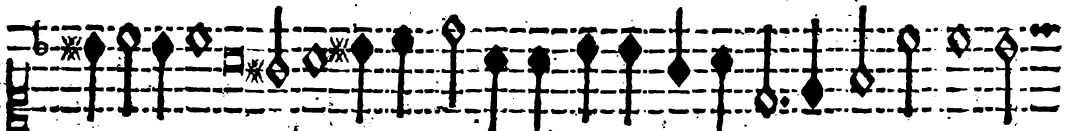
Or che lunge da voi Mouo bei lumi ou'



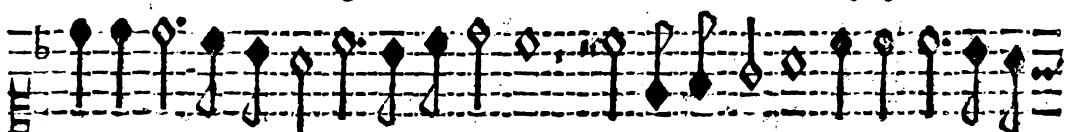
hà riposto amore Il più caro e l'più bel de



lumi suoi Che dà conforto al core Ahi che languire Ahi che perire il



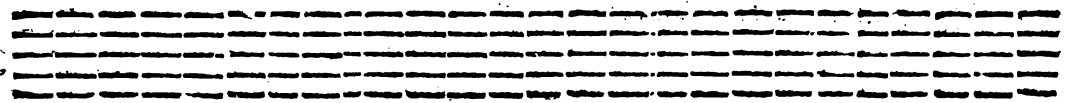
sen to Lasso ben grā tormento E sostenere amando orgogli & ire



Ma chi disse partir disse morire disse morire Ma chi disse par-



tir disse morire Ma chi disse partir disse morire.



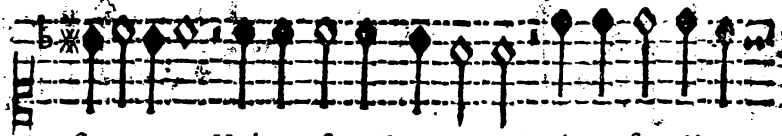
Hor che lungè da voi.

5





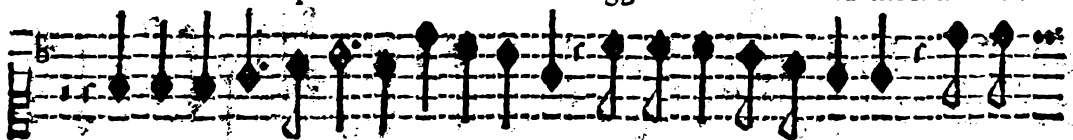
Erche fuggirmi ah! lassò S'hauete del mio fin tãto de-



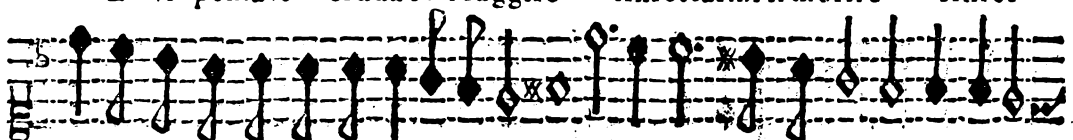
fi o Voi pur sete il cor mio Voi pur sete il cor



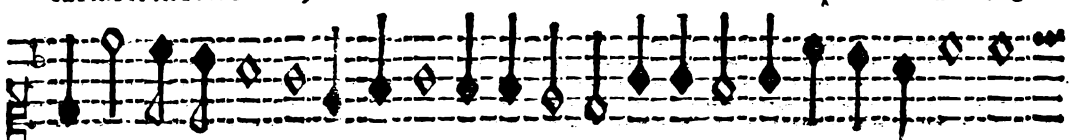
mio E vi pensate cruda col fuggire Affrettarmi il morire



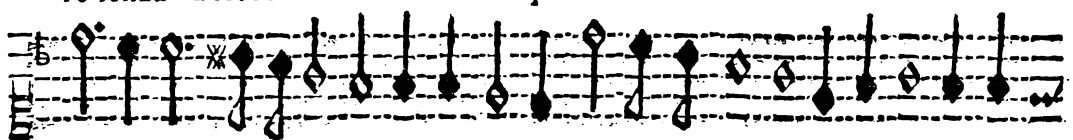
E vi pensate cruda col fuggire Affrettarmi il morire Affret-



tarmi il morire ij Ah' morir non si può senza dolo-



re senza dolore E doler non si può chi nō ha core chi non hà core



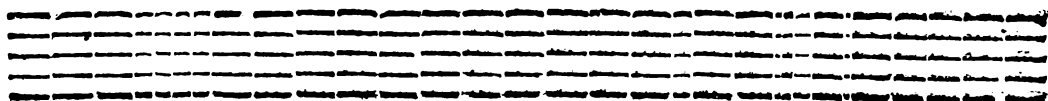
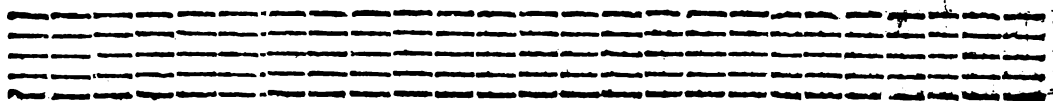
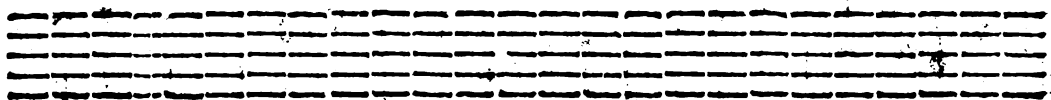
Ah morir non si può senza dolore senza dolore E doler non si

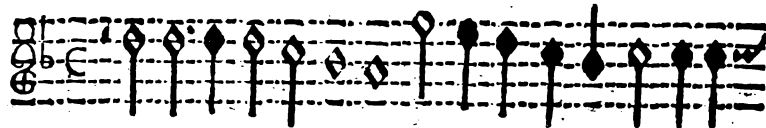


può chi non hà core chi non hà core.

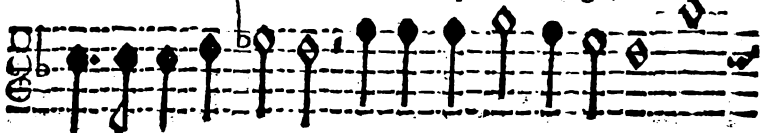
Perche fuggirmi ah! lasso.

6

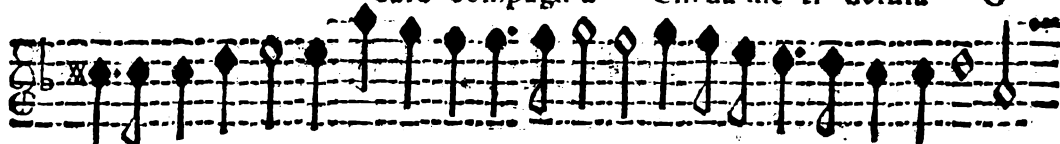




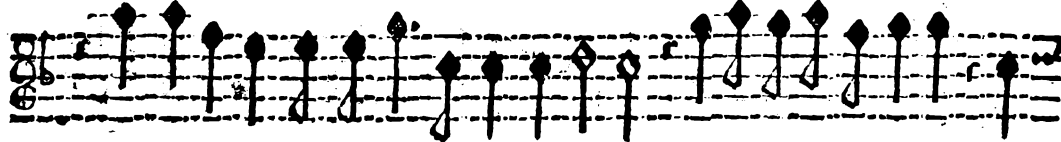
Oaue libertate Giaper si lunga etate Mia



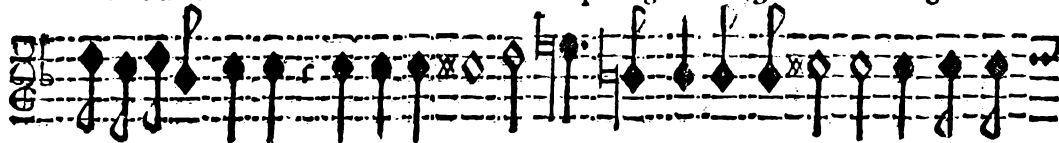
cara compagna Chida me ti desuia O



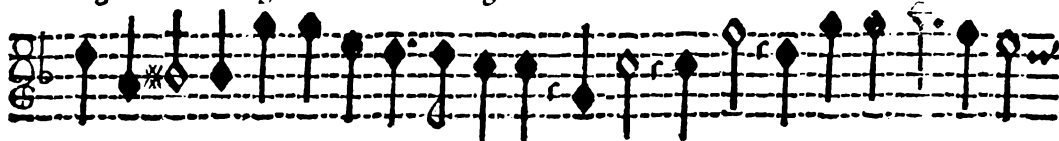
Dea disfiata E da me tanto amata Que ne vai veloce Lasso



ch'ad'alta voce In van ti chiamo e piango Tu fug gi Tu



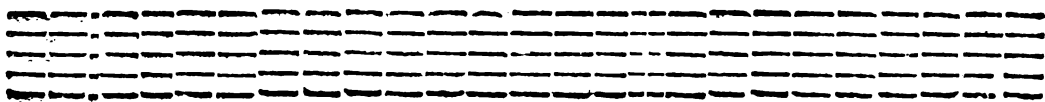
fug gi & io rimango Stretto in belle catene D'altr'amo-



rose pene E d'altro bel desio a Dio a Dio a Dio per sèpr'a Di-

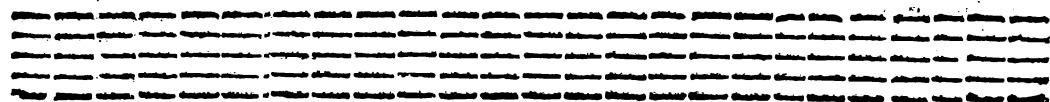
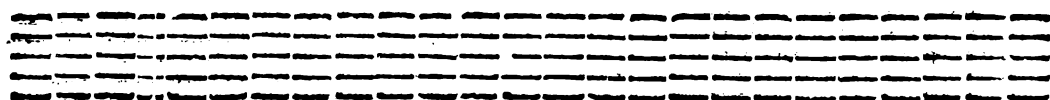


o a Dio a Dio per sempre a Dio.



Soave libertade.

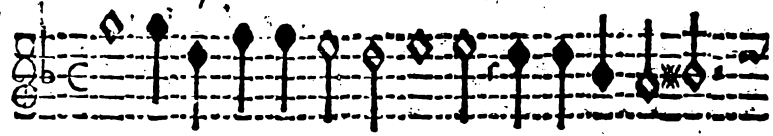
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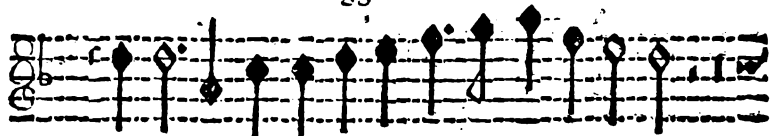


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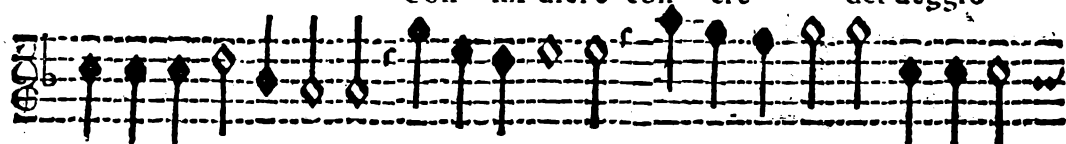
CANTO



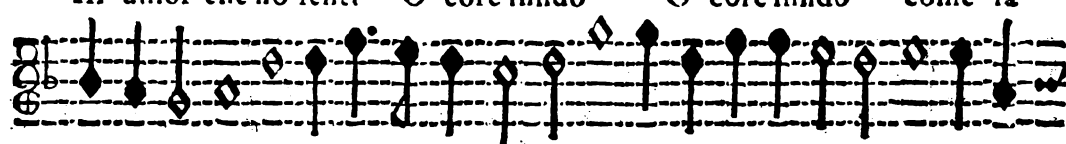
Paſmo ſ'io nō ti veggio Moro ſe tu non m'ami



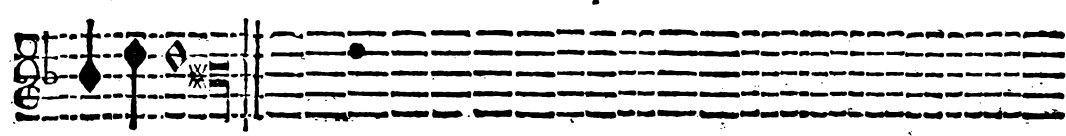
Coſi mi dici e coſi cre der deggio



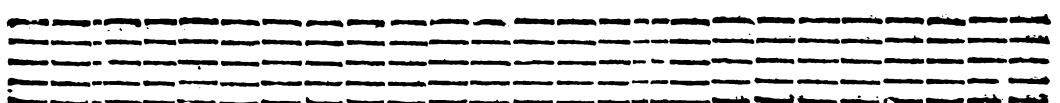
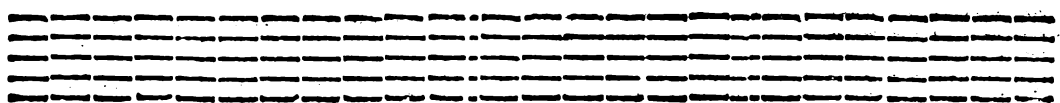
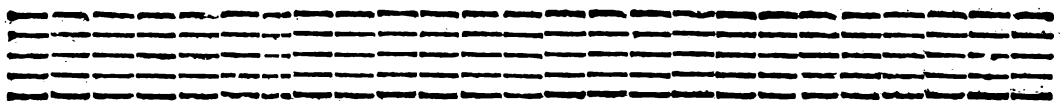
Al amor che nō fenti O core infido O core infido come fa



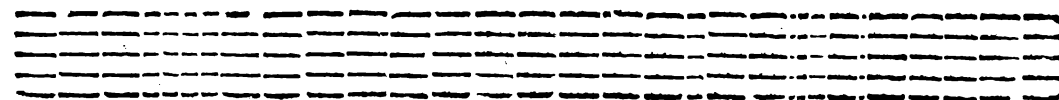
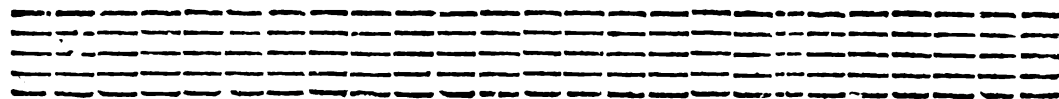
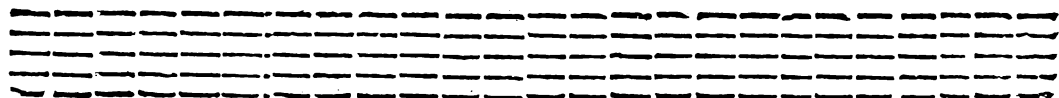
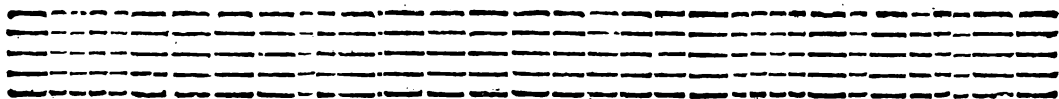
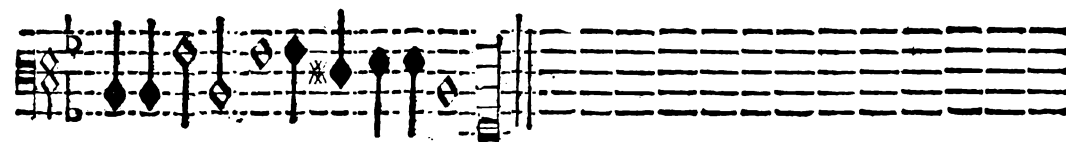
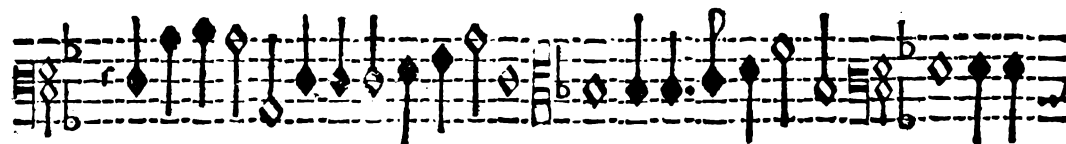
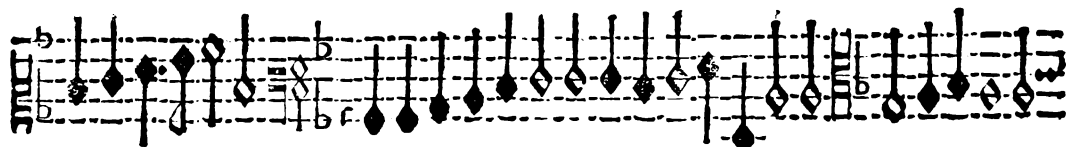
ben mentire Torna torn'a ridire Spaſmo ſ'io nō ti ſfido Moro ſ'io



non t'uccido.

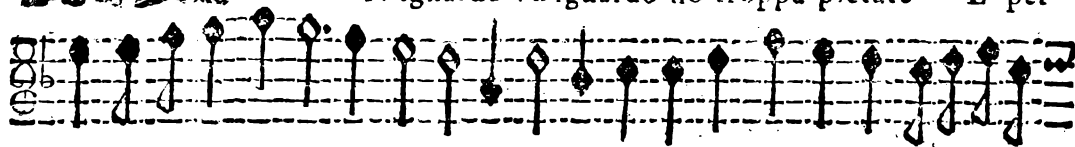


Spafmo s'io non ti veggio.





N sguardo Vn sguardo nò troppa pietate E per



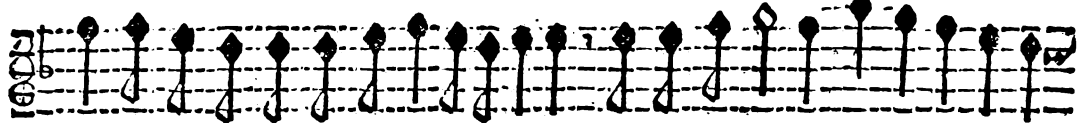
mifero amate vn sguard'intero sol vn de raggi vostri occhi gira-



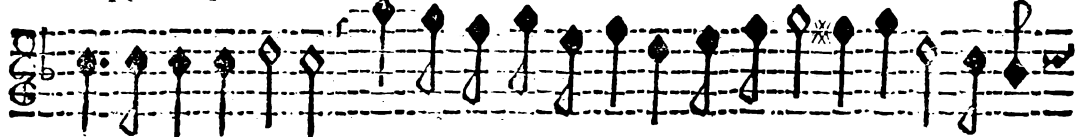
te O parte del bel biâco o del bel nero E se troppo vi



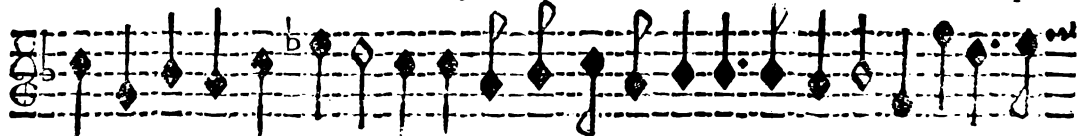
par non mi mirate E se troppo vi par non mi mirate E se



troppo vi par non mi mira te non mi mirate Ma fate sol sem-



briante di mirarmi Che nol potete far senza bear mi Che nol po-

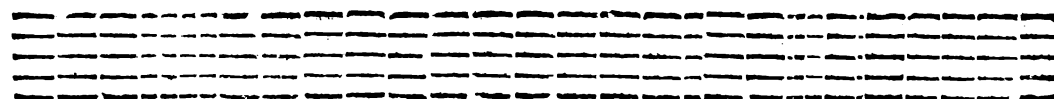
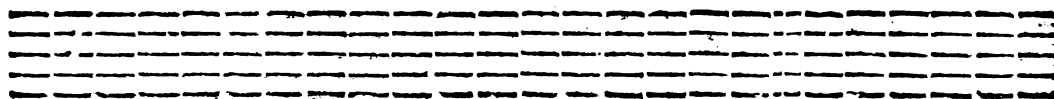
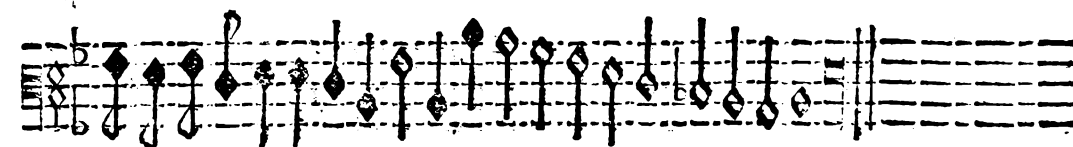
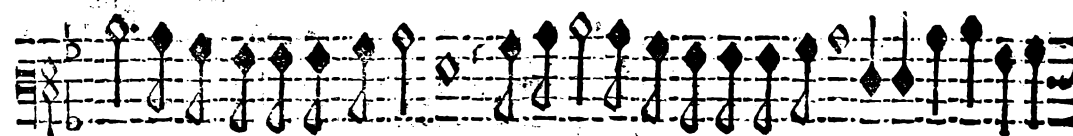
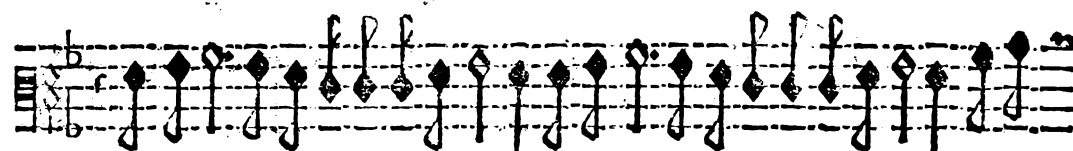
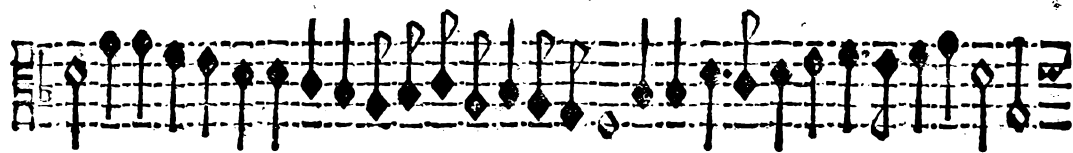
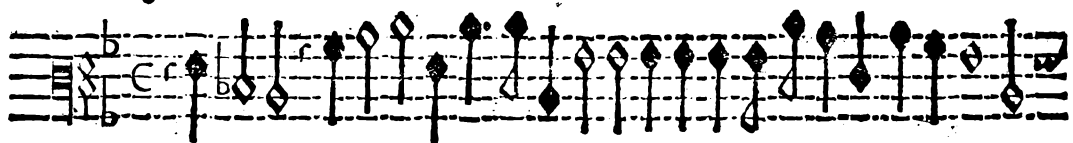


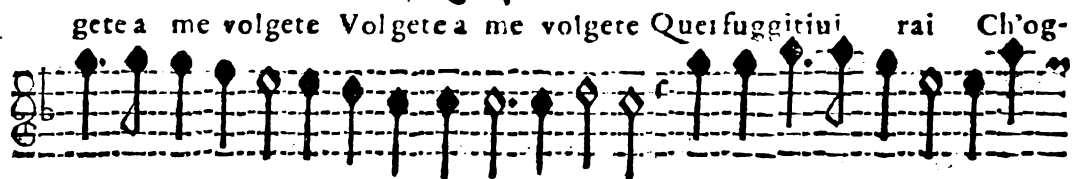
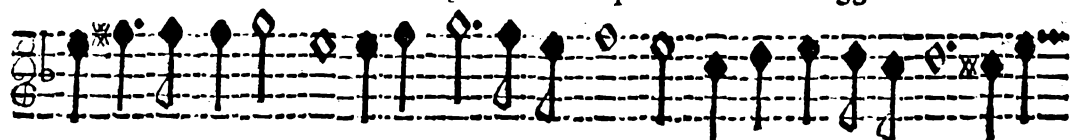
tere far senza bear mi Che nol potete far senza bear mi senza be-



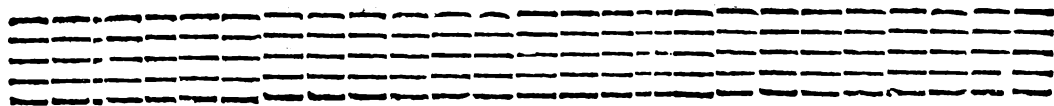
armi Che nol potete far Che nol potete far senza bear mi.

Vnsguardo.



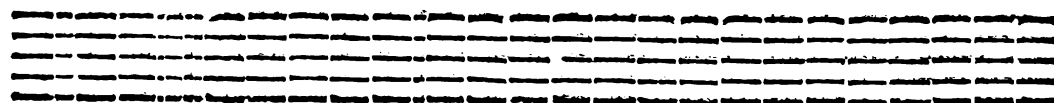
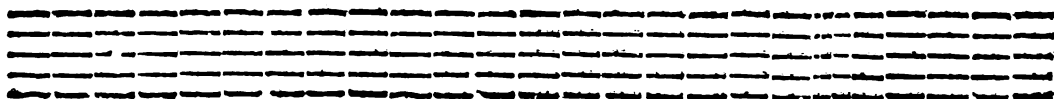
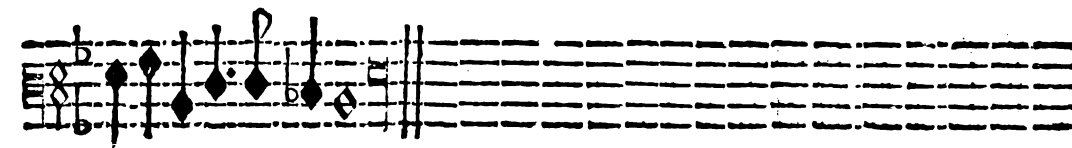
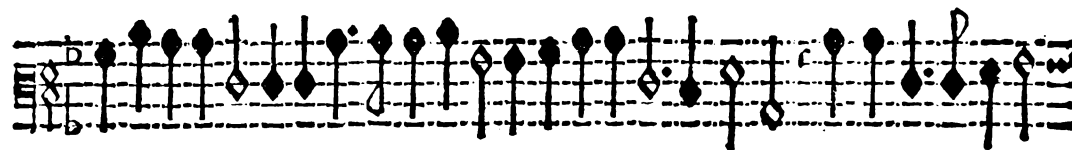
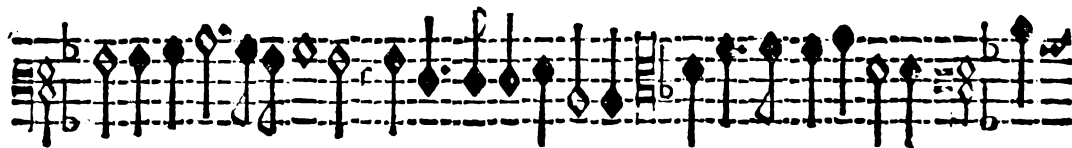


tanto vostro sia quanto son io.



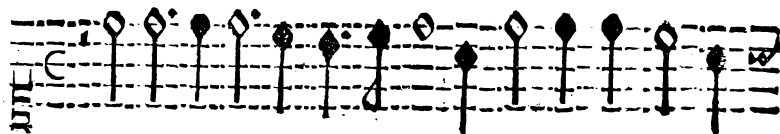
Lumi miei cari lumi.

10



IO

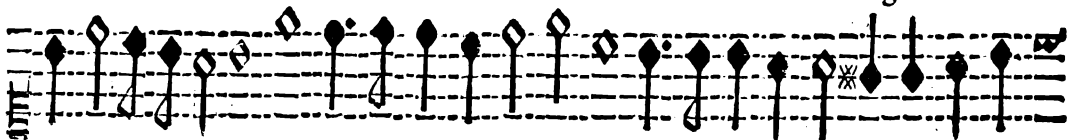
CANTO



Oltisimo fospi ro Ch'esci da quella



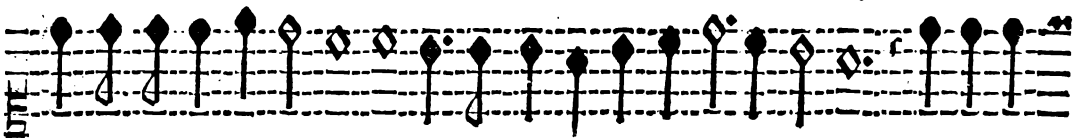
bocca Oue d'amor Oue d'Amor ogni dolcez-



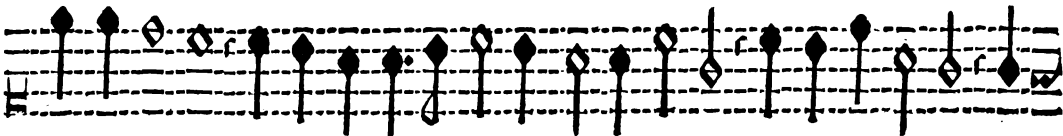
za fioc ca Dhevientia raddolcire Dhevientia raddolcire L'amaro



mio dolore L'amaro mio dolo re Ecco ch'io r'apr' il co re



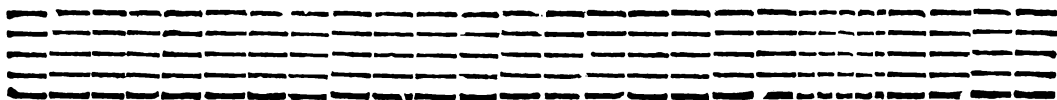
Ecco ch'io r'apr' il core Ma folle a chi ridico il mio martire Ad vn fo-



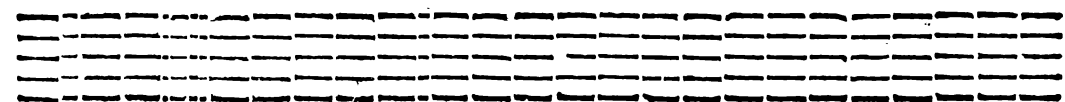
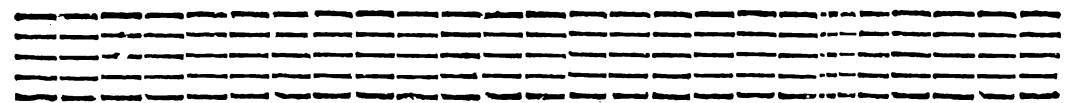
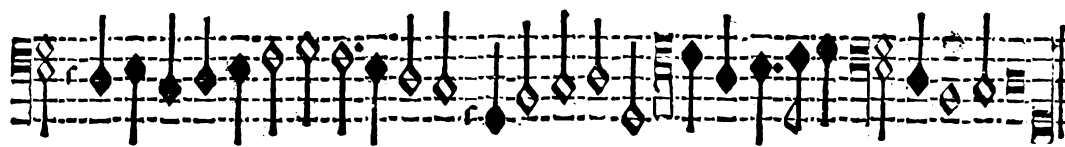
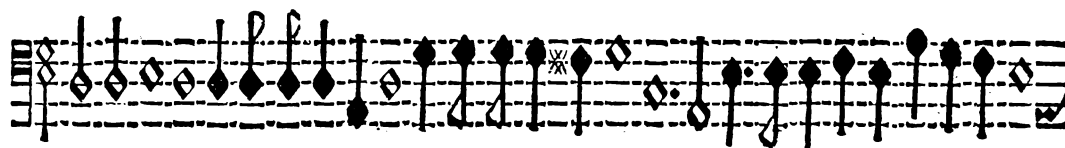
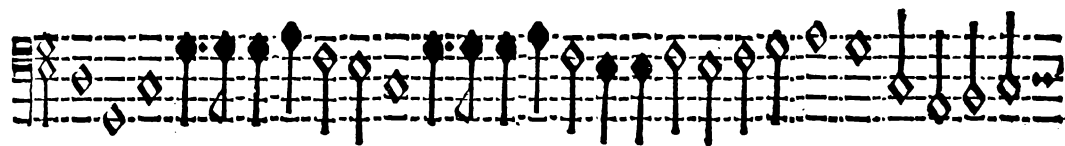
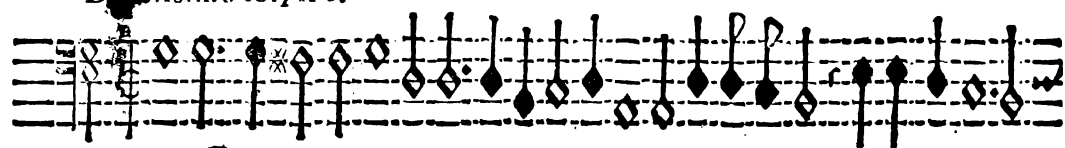
spiro errante Che forse vola in fen ad altro amante ad altro amante ad



altro amante ad altro amante ij ad altro amante.



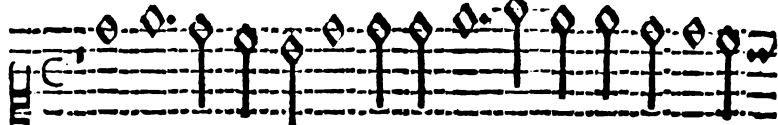
1
Dolcissimo sospiro.





II

C A N O



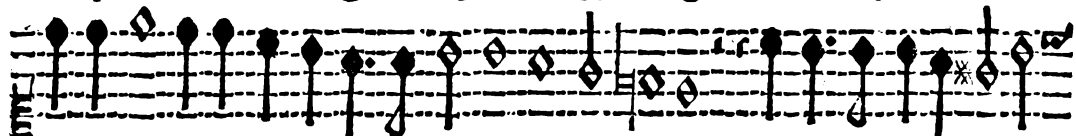
En può fortuna auersa Celarti a gli occhi miei ma nò



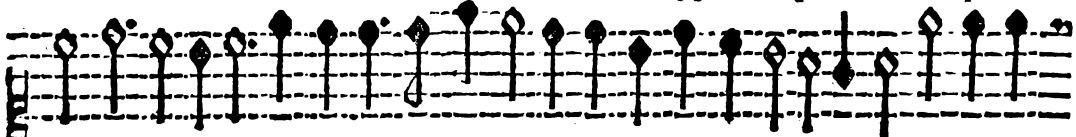
al co re Doue scolpita sei per mǎ d amo-



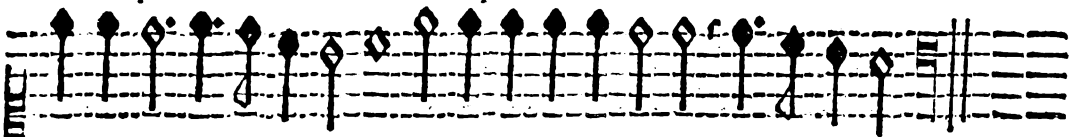
re per mǎ d amore Quiui sempre ti veggio Quiui teco ragiono &



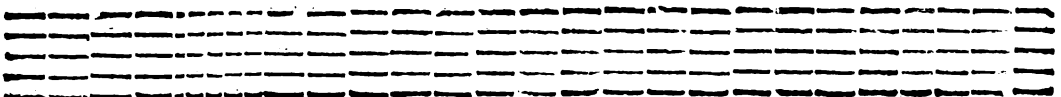
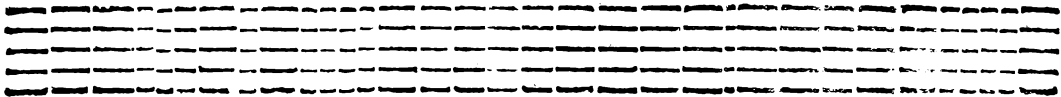
ai martiri Dell'afflitt alma mia conforto chieggió E par che tu rispóda e'



tu fospi ri Amieicaldi fospi ri e'n tale sta to Viuo nei-

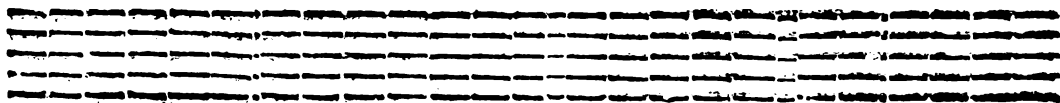
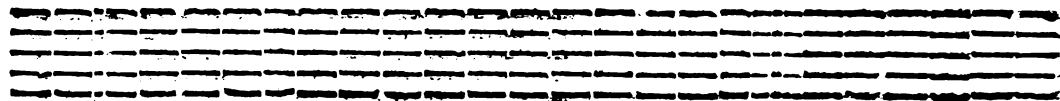
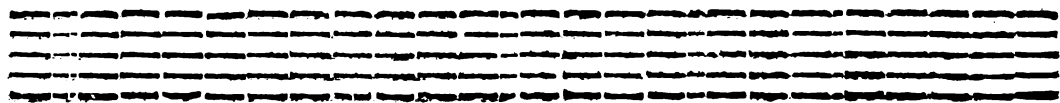


le miserie anco beato Viuo nelle miserie anco beato.



Ben può fortuna auersa.

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Prima parte.

12

CANTO



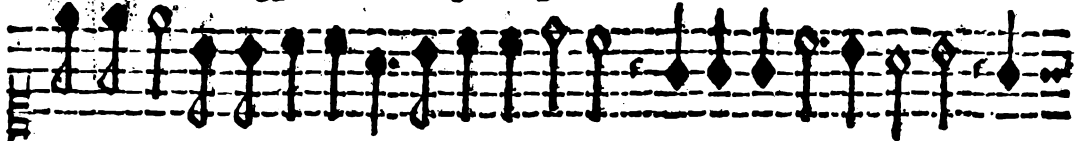
On la sua forza in mar in terra in cielo Vinc'ogni



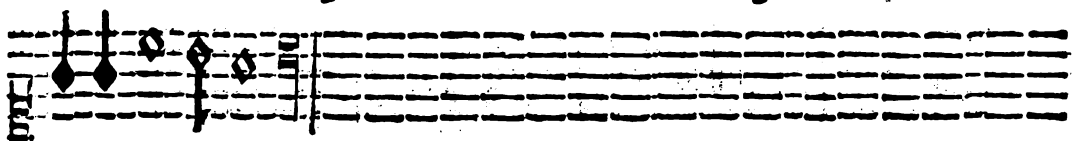
cosa amore Amor il tutto regge Con dolce freno e



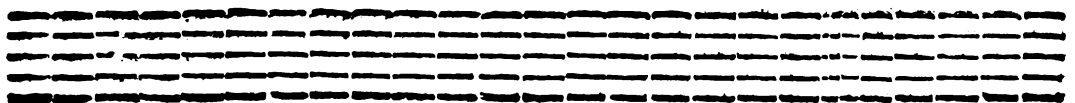
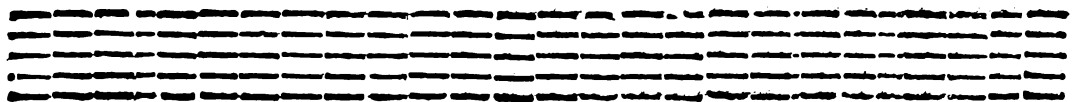
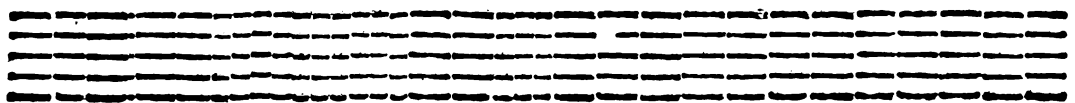
con soave legge Lo seguon gli animali L'ammiran i mortali



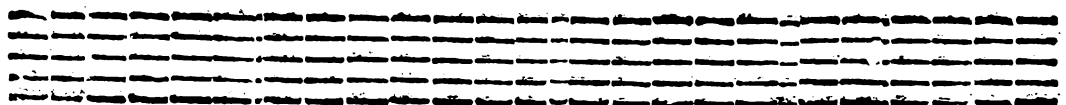
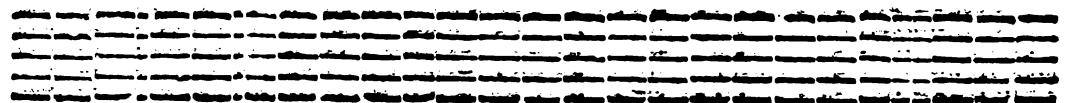
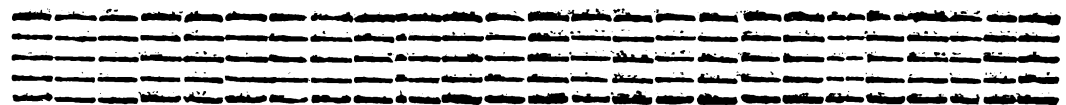
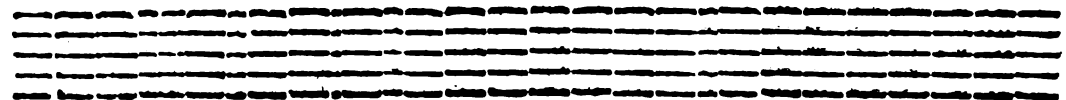
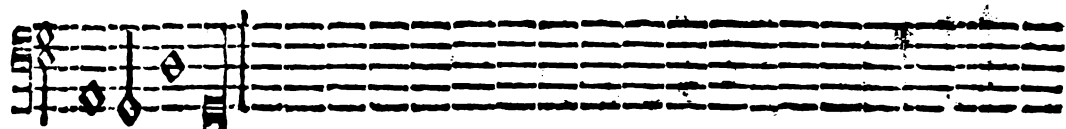
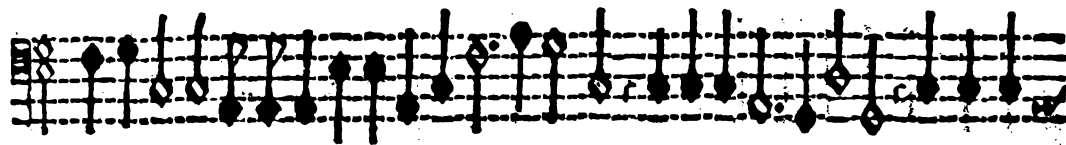
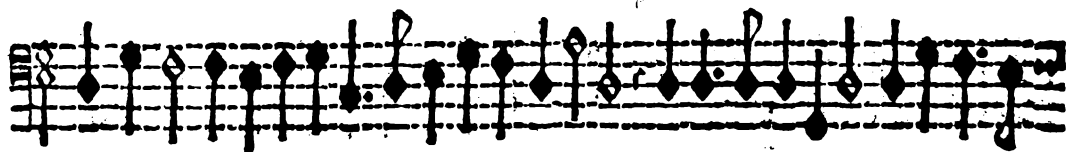
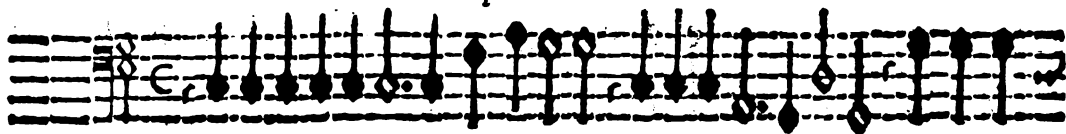
Lubidiscan i Dei gli dan n'honore Vinc'ogni cosa amore Vin-



c'ogni cosa amore.



Con la sua forz'in mar. Prima parte.



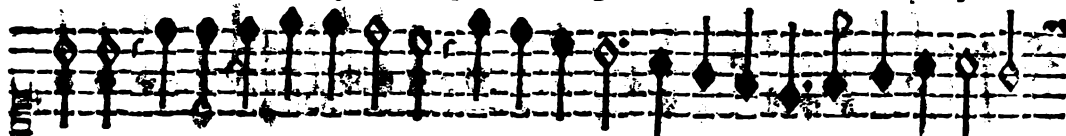
Seconda parte.

13 CANTO

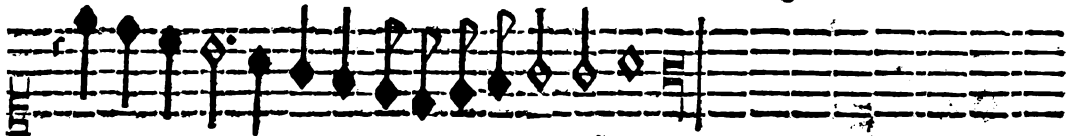


Ortunate campagne Mentre vi calc'amore Spie-

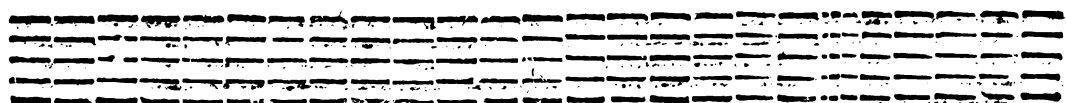
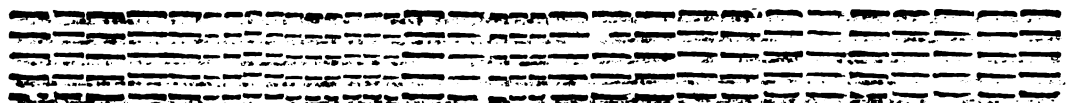
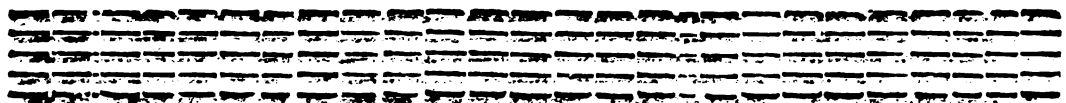
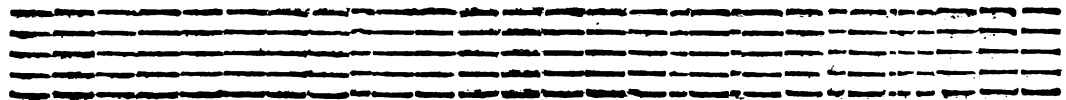
gate vaghi fior d'ogni colore Ecco ecco scopre la



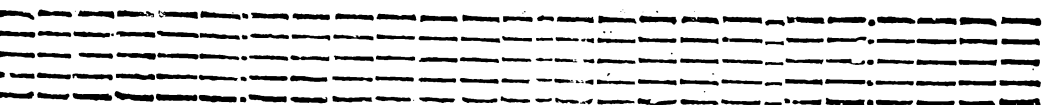
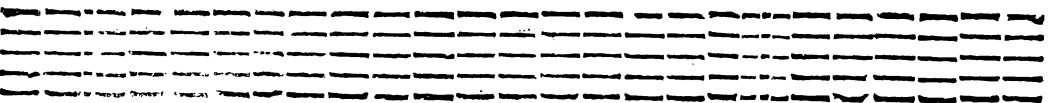
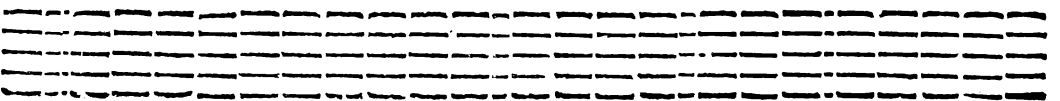
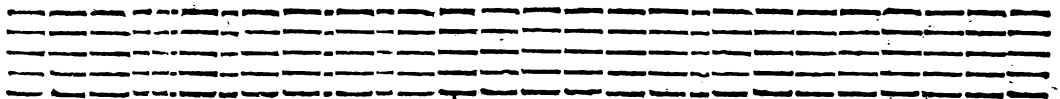
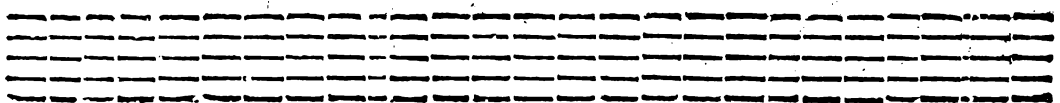
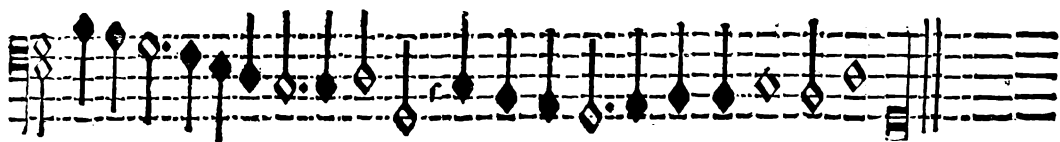
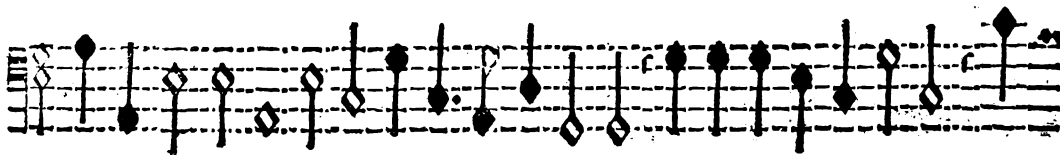
terra Per far a lui honore L'alta virtù che nel suo grem bo ferra

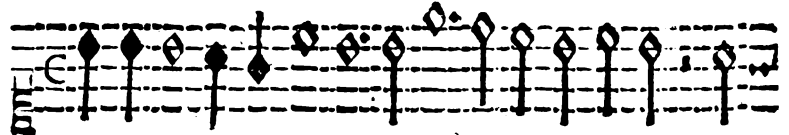


L'alta virtù che nel suo grem bo ferra.



Fortunate campagne. Seconda parte.

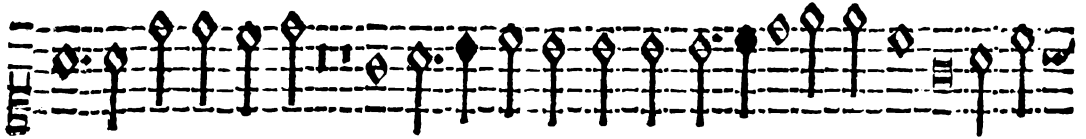




Così pur l'agguendo Mè vò tra queste piume e'n



doppio ardore Quinci morte m'affale e quindi amo-



re e quindi amore e'n doppio ardore Quinci mor te m'affal'e quindi a-



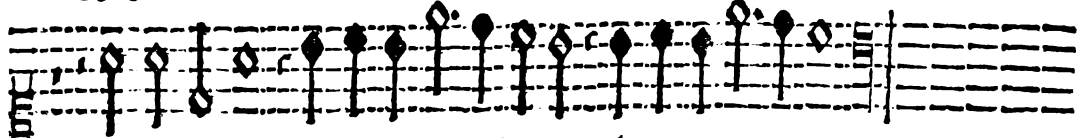
more e quindi amore Ne voi cruda il sentite Et è pur vostra colpa e



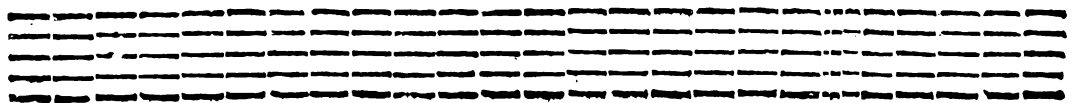
vostra cura Via più che di natura Che sprezzādo l'vn mal l'altro nudrite



Legge proteru'e ria Perche la pena è mia Perche la pena è mia

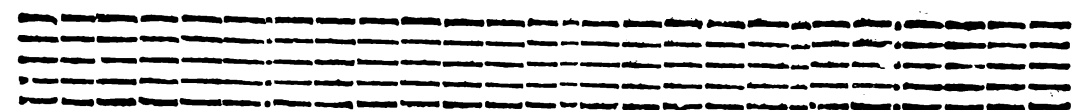
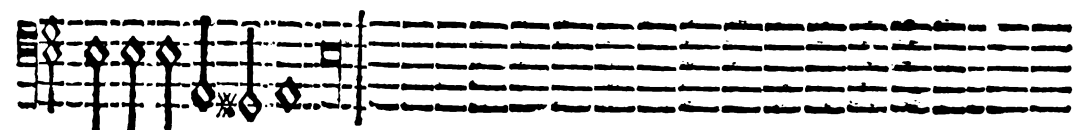
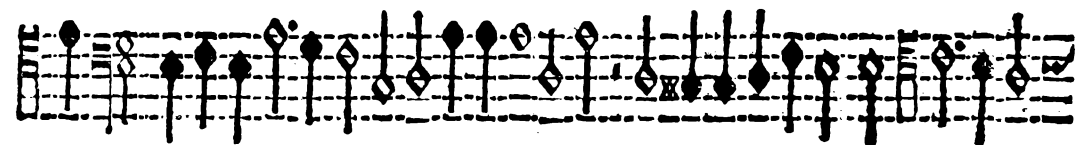
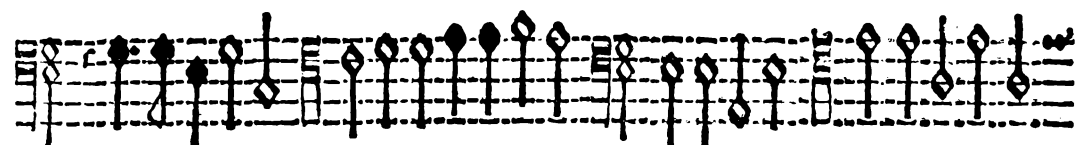
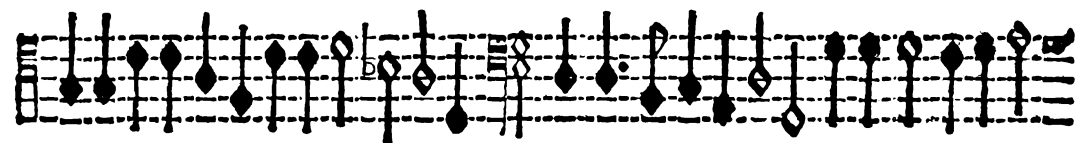
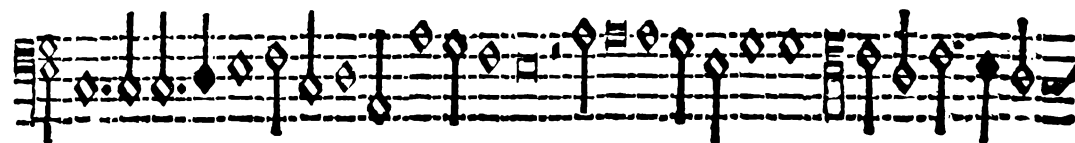
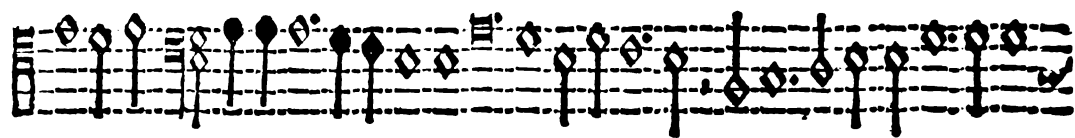


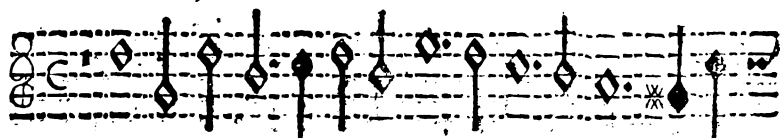
Se vostro è'l cor perche la pena è mia ij



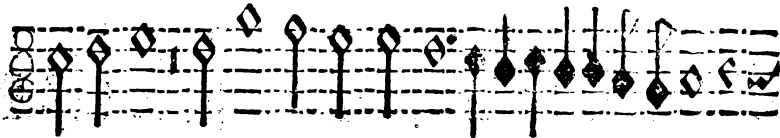
E così pur languendo.

15

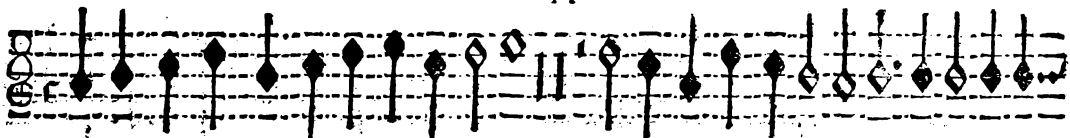




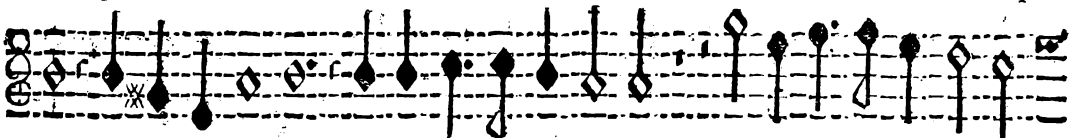
Cchi quella pietà che mi mostra te Pie-



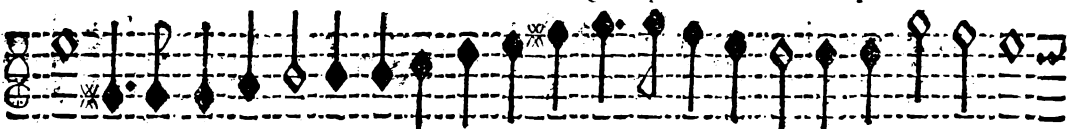
tà non è ma doppia crudelta te



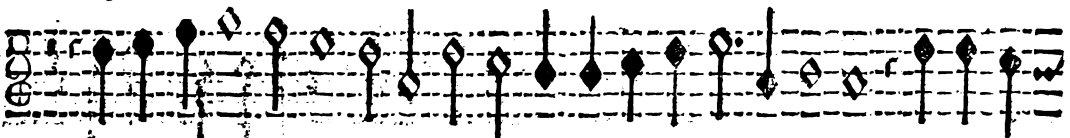
Che per che meco il mio dolor nò mora Noua di dolor forte Dar cò finta p e



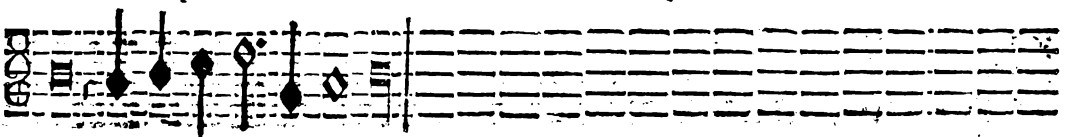
rà vit' alla morte Acciò ch'altri languendo Viua sen pre morendo



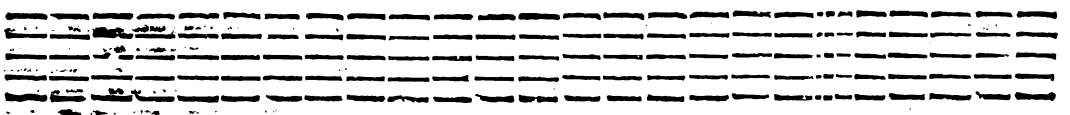
Ma spero o luci infide Che s'io nò morirò di tal martire Morrò di duol



di non poter morire Morrò di duol di nò poter morire Morrò di

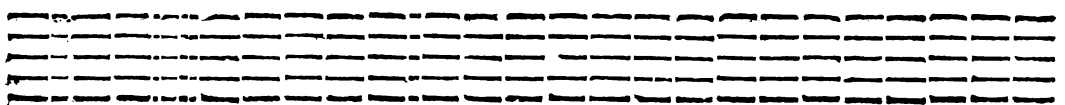
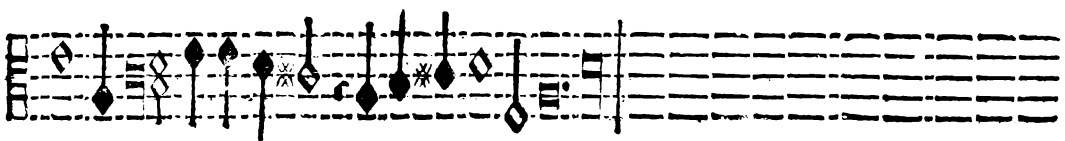
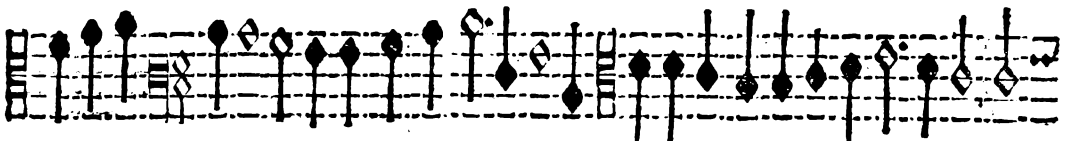
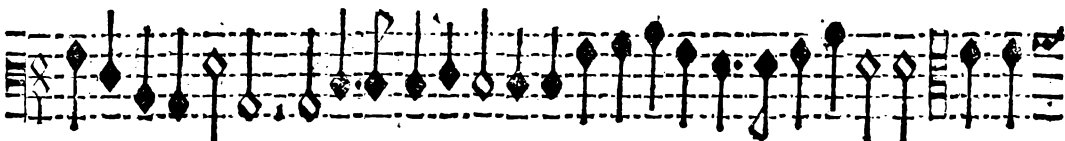
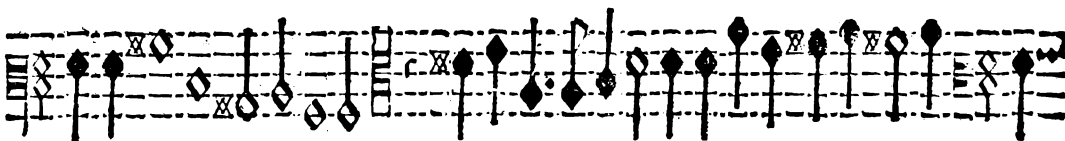
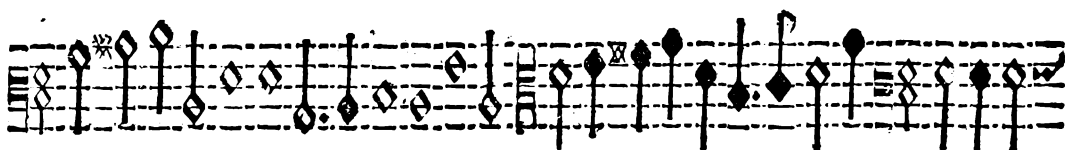
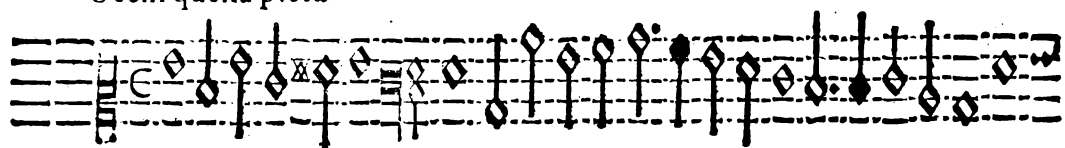


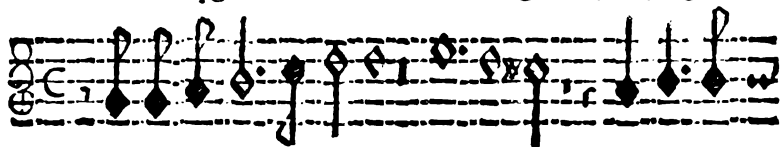
duol di non poter morire.



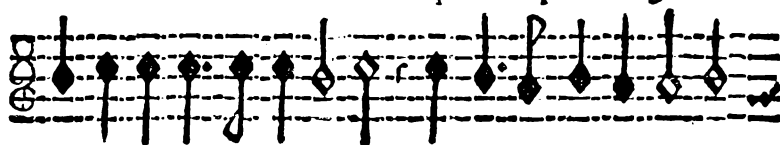
Occhi quella pietà.

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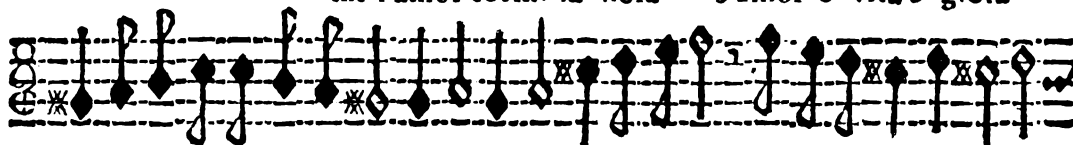




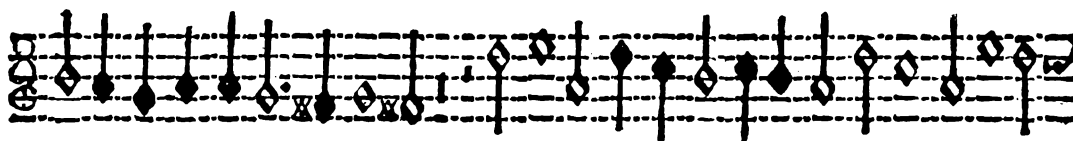
Er nò ni dir ch'io moia quest'empia Togliendo-



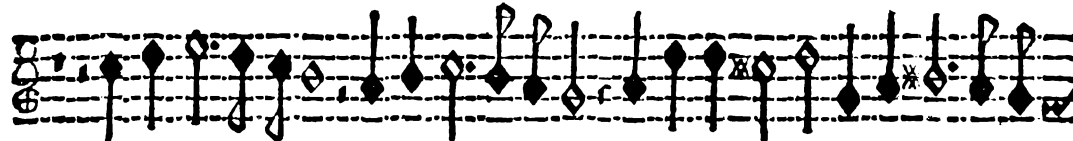
mi l'amor tormi la noia S'amor è vita e gioia



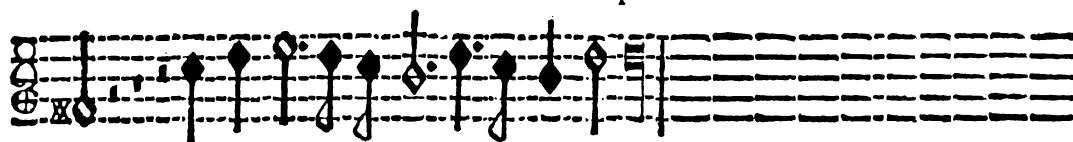
Priua d'amor nò morrà l'alma mi a Priua d'amor uon morrà l'alma mia



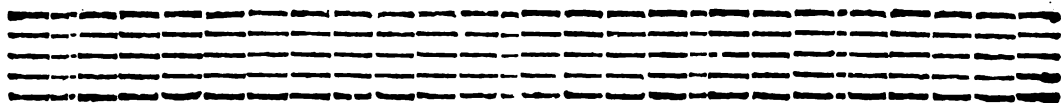
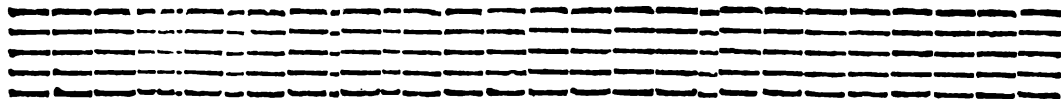
Dóna fallace e ri a e ria Come s'aben mêtir form'e colori



Tant'è dir nò amar Tant'è dir nò amar quãto è dir mori Tãto è dir non a-

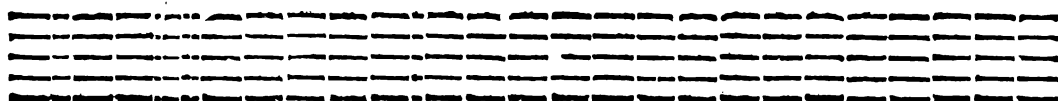
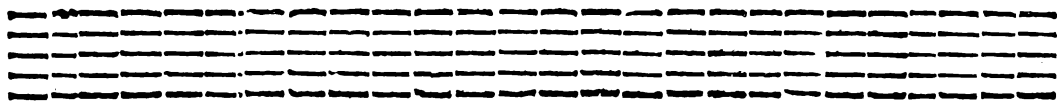
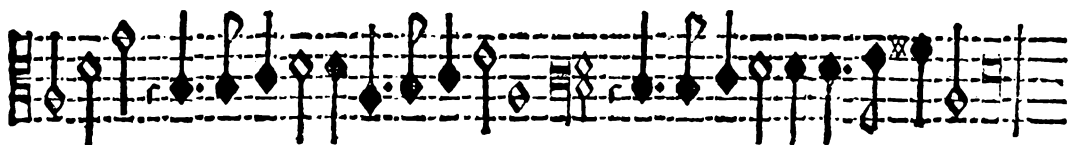
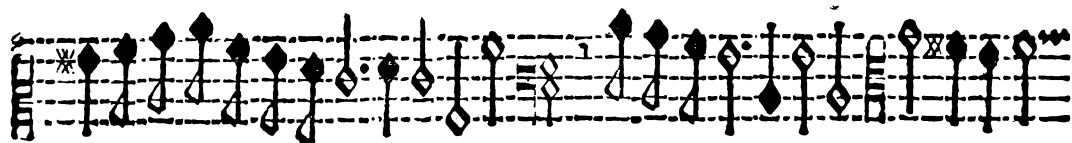
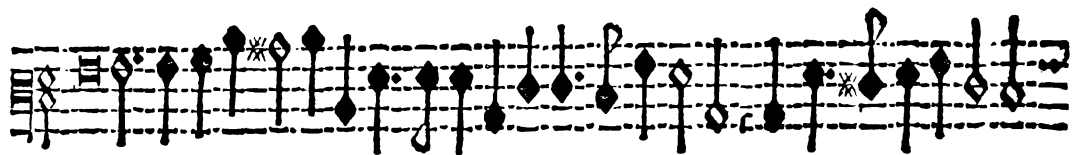
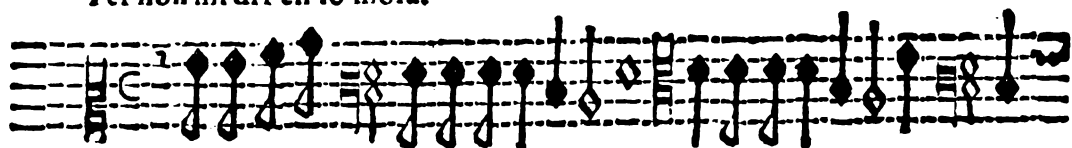


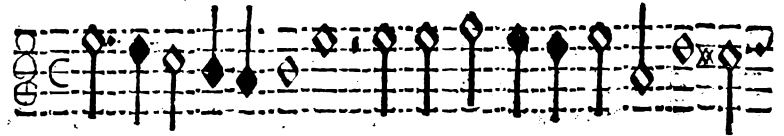
mar Tanto è dir nò amar quãto è dir mori.



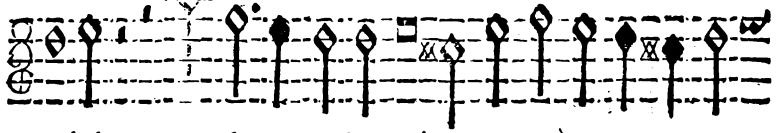
Per non mi dir ch'io moia.

17

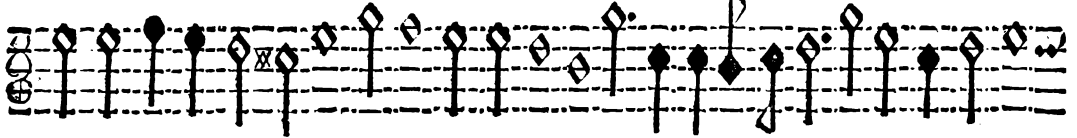




Que misero mai Sperar deggio cōforto a dolor



miei a do lor miei se più pena troua-



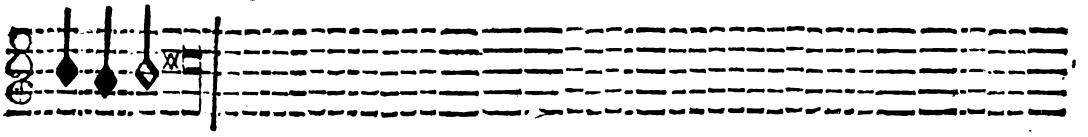
i pena trouai La doue più godei Ahi di più defiar cefsi la mente



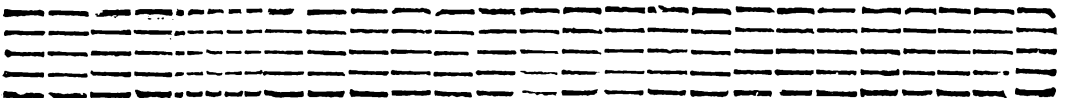
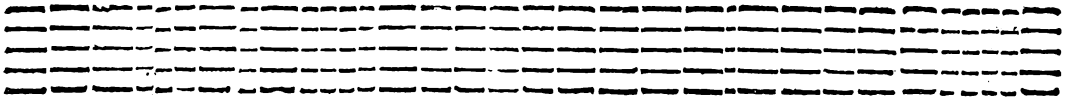
In amor il più lieto e' l più dolen te In a-



mor il più liet'el più dolente In amor il più liet'el più dolen-

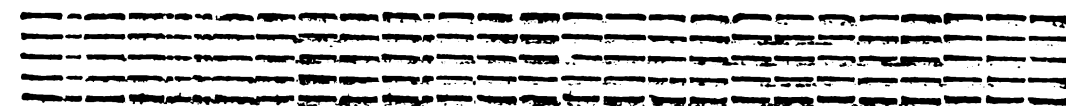
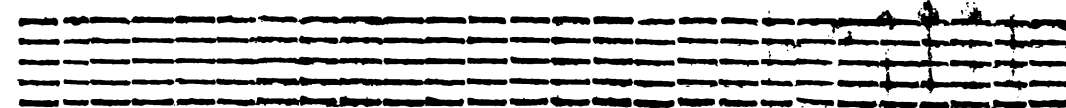
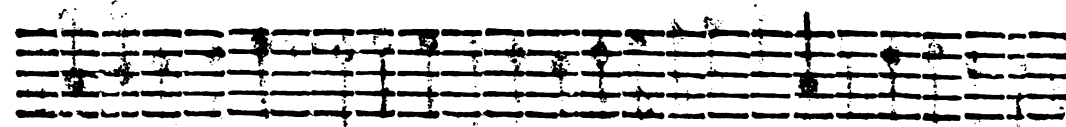
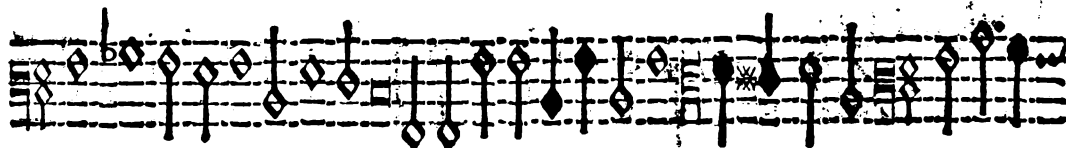


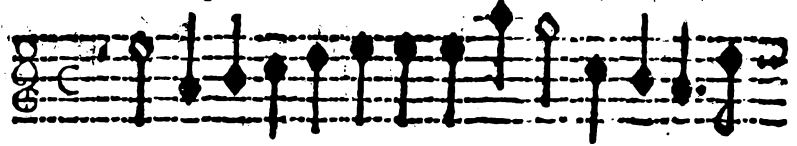
te.



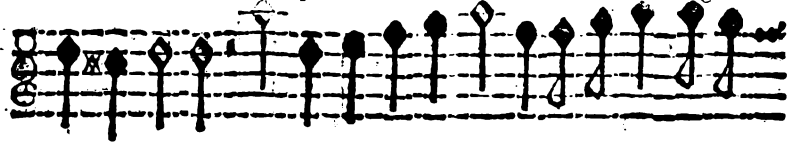
Doise miferico mai.

48

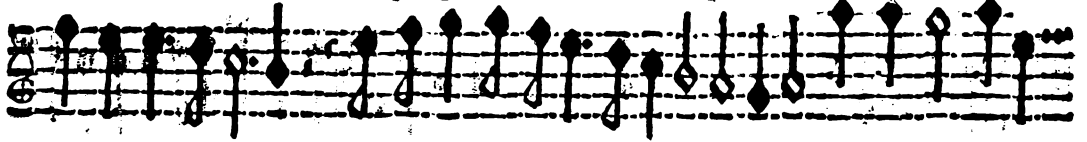




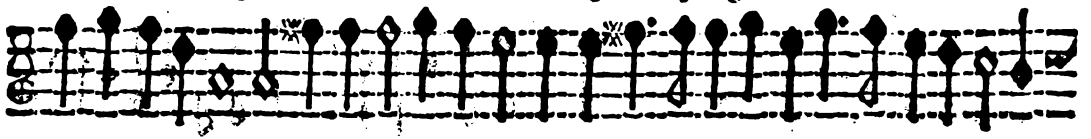
Cchi voi sospirate E fontane di lagri-



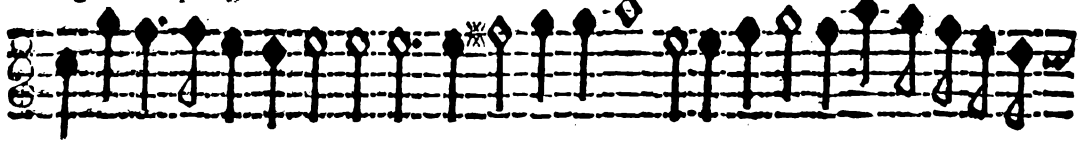
me spargete Occhi voi sospirate E fontane di



lagrime spargete E fontane di lacrime sparge te E fontane di



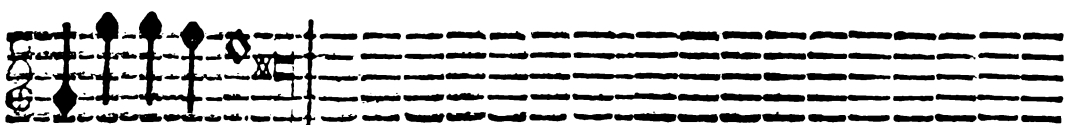
lagrime spargete E di me vi dolete Che serui nō vi fo d'altra belta-



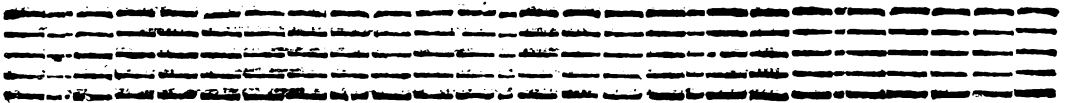
te Indarno vi pronate Ch'io di vostro martir pena nō sento La dou è liber-



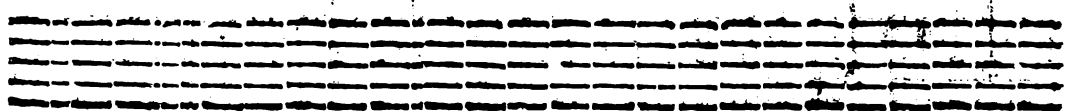
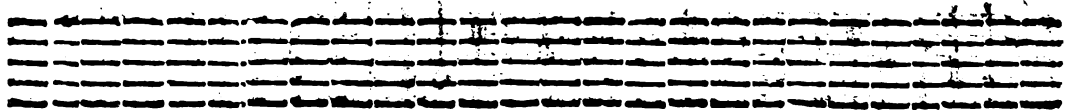
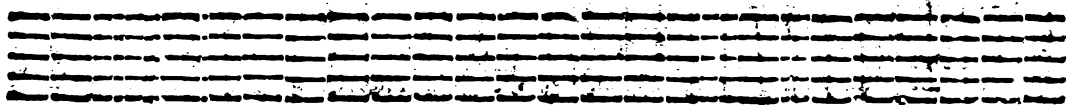
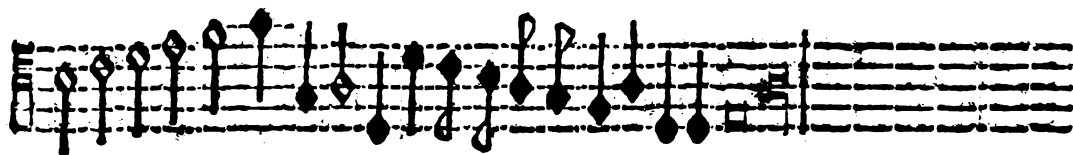
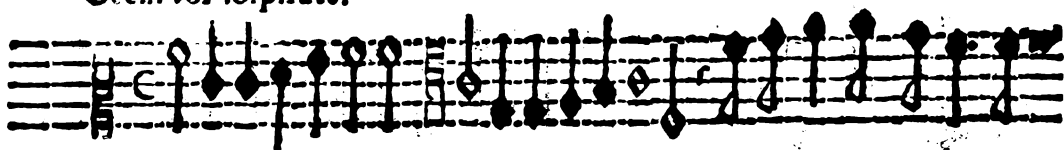
tà non è tormento La dou è libertà non è tormento La dou è liber-

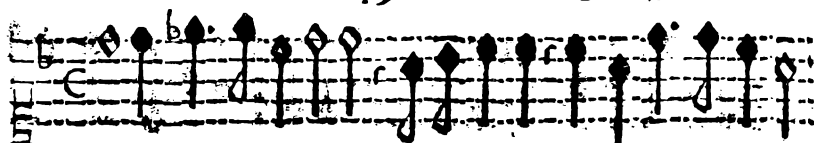


tà non è tormento.

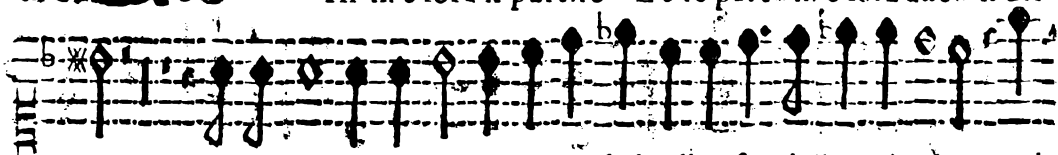


Occhi voi sospirate.

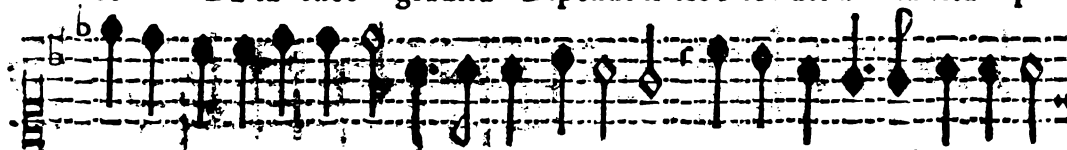




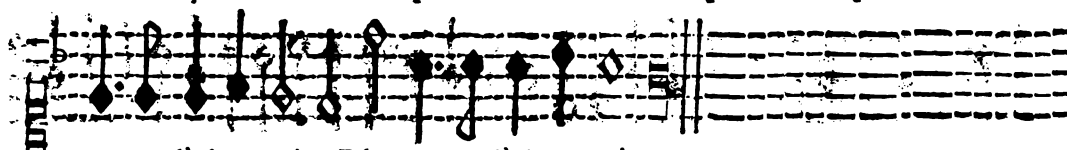
Hi m'è forz il partire E s'io parto m'è forz anco mori.



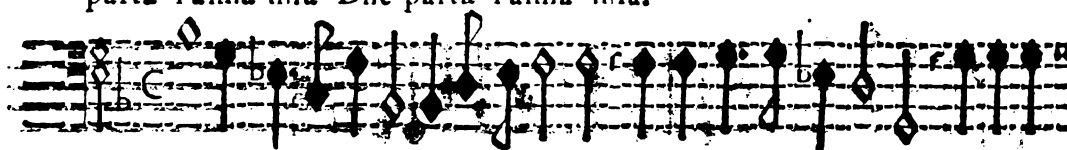
re Da la luce gradita Dipende il cibo sol della mia vita pri-



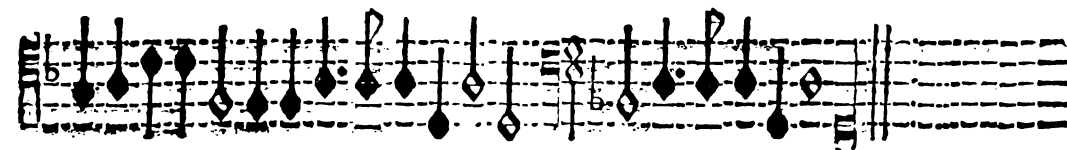
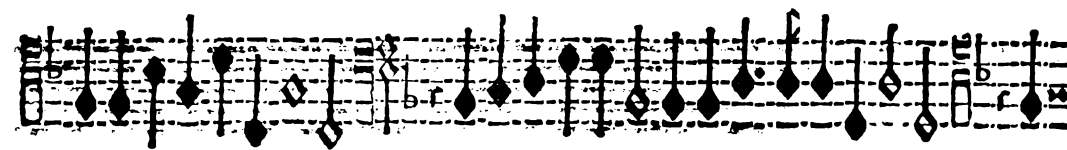
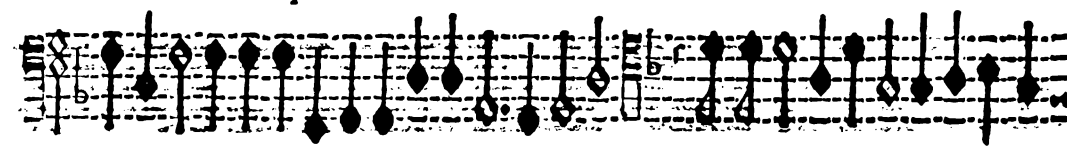
ma ch'il piè s'inuia Dhe parta l'alma mia prima ch'il piè s'inuia Dhe



parta l'alma mia Dhe parta l'alma mia.



Ahi m'è forz il partire.



I L F I N E.