

CHANSONS ET MADRI-

GALES A QUATRE PARTIES, CONVENABLES
TANT A LA VOIX COMME A TOVTTES SORTES
d'Instrumens, nouvellement composées par Maître

JEAN DE CASTRO.

BASSVS.

en or enclin,

ainsi Musique



A LOVAIN.

De l'Imprimerie de Pierre Phalèse Libraire Juré. L'an M. D. LXX.

ALL' ILLVSTRISS. ET REVE-

RENDISS. SIGNOR IL SIGNOR GERARDO A GROVS-
BECK. VESCOVO DI LIEGE, DVCA DI BVILLON,
Conte de Loz. etc.



ESSENDO la fama della singulare virtu, di Vostra Reuerendiss. & Illustriss. Sig. per tutto sparsa, & tanto celebrata, certamente mi parebbe di manciare al debito di buon seruitore. & di fidele subdito & Vassallo, come a lei sono, si con ogni industria & potere mio. quantunque poco, & debbole non procacciassi di mostrarli alcun segno della mia deuotione. Onde douendu hora a quest' mie Canzoni & Madrigali a quattro voci uscire in luce: hò preso ardire di farli stampare sotto il gloriosissimo & chiarissimo Nome di lei. Essendo ella capace & autrice di sì nobile & diuina arte, com'è quella della Musica, laqual Veramente seco apporta grandissimo ristoro alle mèti de gl'huomini di nobil' spirito, quando stanchi tal'hor si ritrouano da molte occupationi & importanti maneggi del mondo. Accio dunque è col mezzo della loro, benchè humil' armonia possi alle volte rallegrare l'animo occupato in questi affari, che seco recca il d'ogni & honorato suo carico: d'ogni V. Illustriss. & Reuerendiss. Sig. queste tali quali elle si siano fatiche mie, le quali altro non sono, che un piculo mazzetto di fioretti, cotti nel mal cultiuato giardino del mio intelletto, benignamente & con occhio cortese accettare. è ricevere. Il che faccèdo mi porgera animo a sforzarmi di far, ch'ella nell' auenire gusti piu suauis & odoriferi fructi, & cognoscera, quant' l'animo mio sia deuoto (secondo il poco poter mio) a honorarla & seruirla sempre.

Di V. Reuerendiss. & Illustriss. S.

Affectionatissimo & deuotissimo seruitore

Iean de Castro.

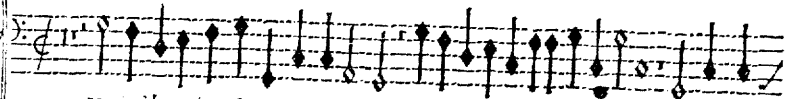
BASSVS.



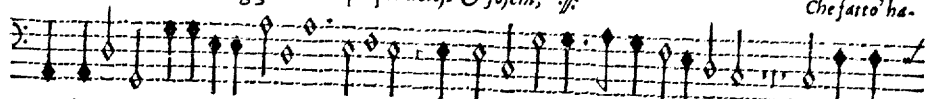
Adonna: Gioiosa et bella assai m'apparue in sonno, Et rallegr' il mio cor si com' il
sole Suol dopo pioggia disgombrar la terra dicend' a me vien cogli a le mie piogge qualche fio-
ratto Et lascia gl' antri foschi. - ♯



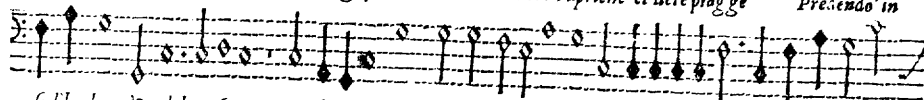
3 Secunda pars. BASSVS.



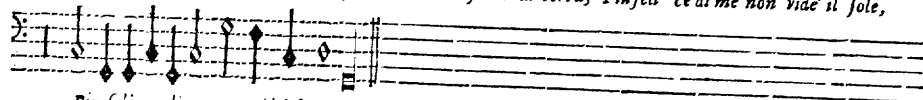
Vg gire homai pensier noiosi & foschi, // Che fatto ha-



uete' a me, // si lun ga fera, Ch'io vo cercar l'apriche' et liete piagge Pre'iendo' in



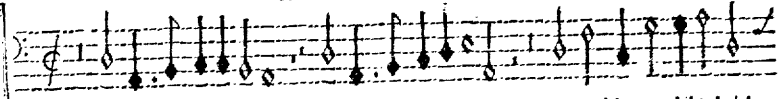
sul herbetto' vn dol ce sonno perche so bẽ C'huõ mai fatto di terra, Piu feli ce di me non vide' il sole,



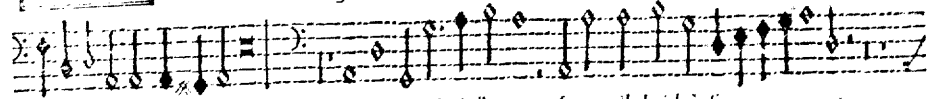
Piu feli ce di me non vide' il sole.



BASSVS.



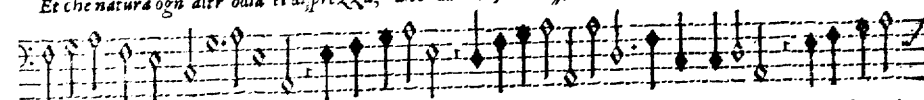
On V'accorget amanti, nõ V'accorget amanti, raccolti e tutt' il bel del



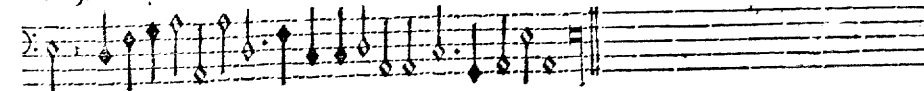
paradiso del pa radiso. La doppia sua bellezza fa pur c'hel ciel s'adi- ra



Et che natura ogn' aler' odia' et disprezza, dire dunche, // di- re dunche senz' ira chi



di costei non parl' a tutte l'hore, Onon e vino // ò non cognosc' amore, Onon e vi-



no, // ò non cognosc' amore. //

B

6

BASSVS.

En sperai col partire da voi dolce d'amor ne mica mia.
 di douer mi morire ma la mia sorte via mi sien pur viu' in lagrim' & in foco, in
 lagrim' & in foco, ne mi giona cercar remoto loco che faro dunch'as'lasso, as'
 lasso Per tor' a gl'occh' i pian' al cor l'ardo re, A lei vi uol gero dolent'
 il peggio mort' o merce ff gridand' a tutte l'hore, ff

BASSVS.

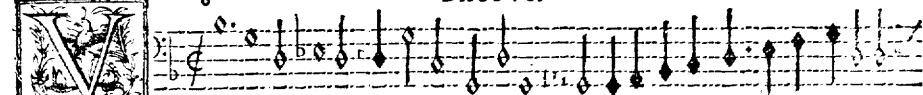
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gridand' a tutte l'hore, ff
 tutte l'hore.

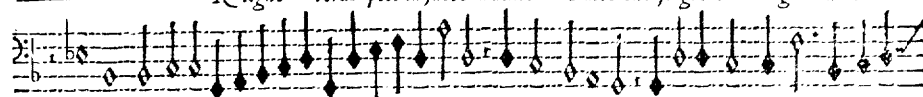


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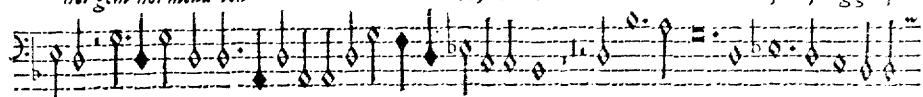
BASSVS.



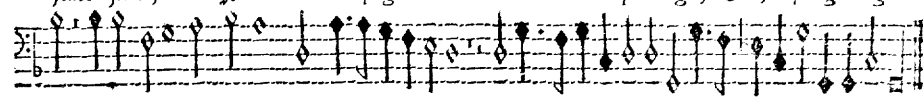
N legno verde post' in fuoco ardente Ratto che se gl'intern' il grād' ardore



hor gem' hor mena ven- to, hor vers' humore Come chi dētr' et suor strug ger si



sente simil son' io :|| ne la prigion co cente d'amor Sempre languis' & sempre grido gri-



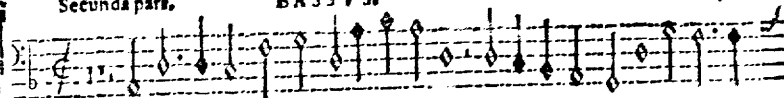
da, & fuore per gl'occhi m'ado vn rapì do torrente vn ra pido torrēte, :|| torrēte.



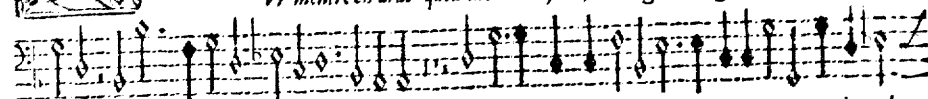
Secunda pars.

BASSVS.

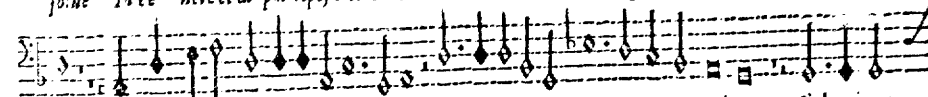
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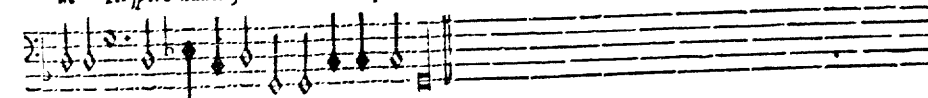
Vr mentre ch'arde quell'incende esface, con gl'altri legn' al fin pur s. ri-



solue In ce nere et di poi ripos' et tace *Ma* io nō scald'altrui :|| ne torn' in pol-

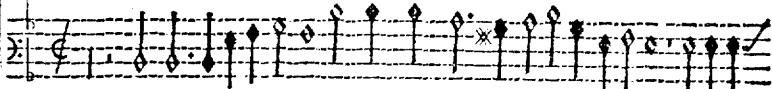


ue *Ne* spero' hauer suor de la mente pace s'altrimente pietà costei non volue *S'al* tamen-

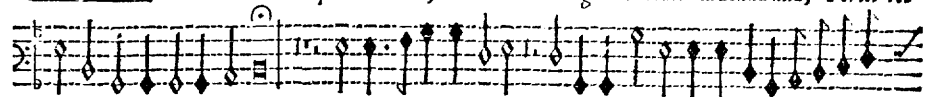


te pietà costei non volue costei non volue.

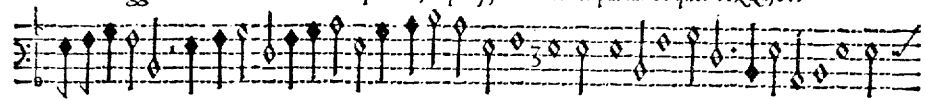
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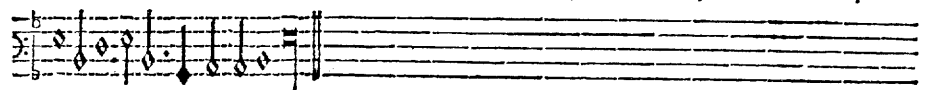
Or ved' Amor Et qual e la mia sorte Ch'io bramo'ogn'hor veder la donna mia, Poi lei ve-



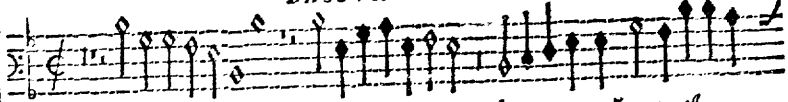
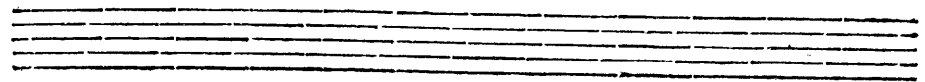
deno veggio la mia morte. Et quando son piu fiso col bel parlar cō quel vizzo ori-



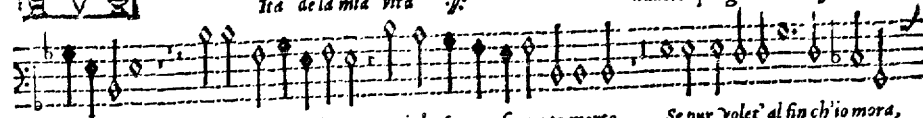
so Tante volte *ff* tante volte m'anci de quāt' ella meco parl' et meco ride, quāt'



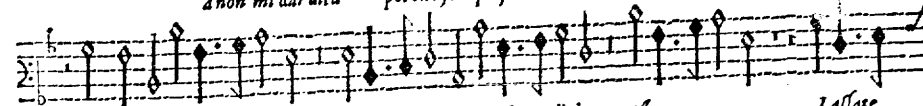
ella meco parl' et meco ride.



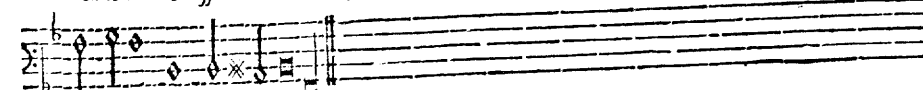
Ita de la mia vita *ff* haute pur grā torto *ff*



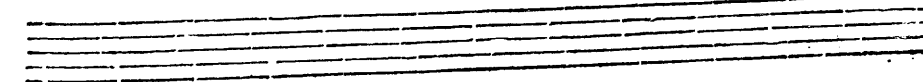
anon mi dar aita poi che son quasi morto morto Se pur voler' al fin ch'io mora,

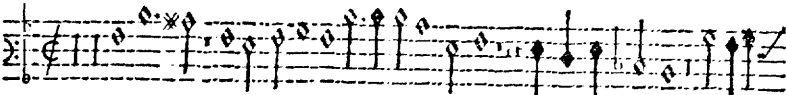


ch'io mora, Lassate l'alma *ff* Lassate l'alma *ff* Lassate



l'alma mia ch'in voi dimora.

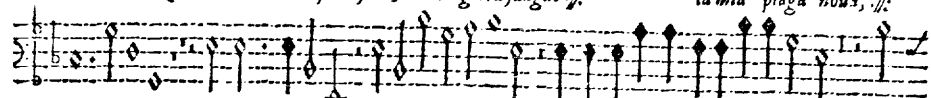




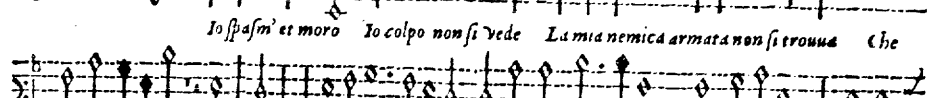
O son ferito: ahilasso Et chi mi diede Accusar pur Vorrei ma nō ho proua, :||



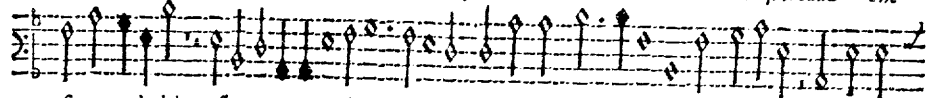
Che senz'inditio' al mal non si da fede, ne getta sangue :||



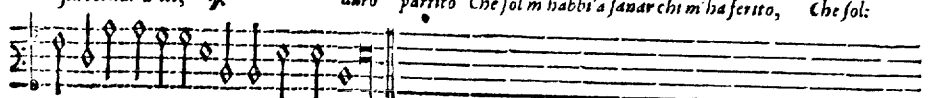
la mia piaga noua, :||



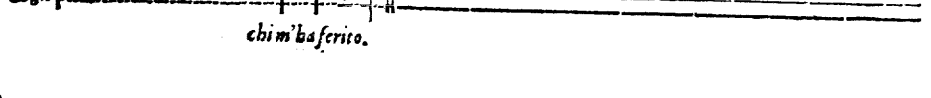
Io spasm' et moro Io colpo non si vede La mia nemica armata non si troua Che



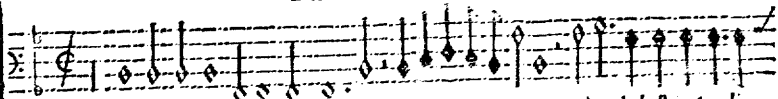
fia tornar' a lei, :||



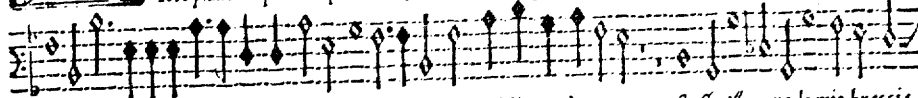
duro partito Che sol m'habbi'a sanar chi m'ha ferito, Che sol:



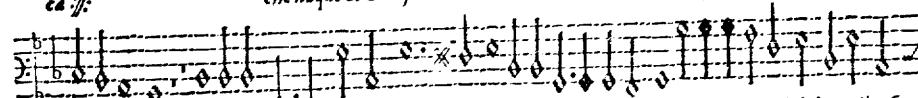
chim'ha ferito.



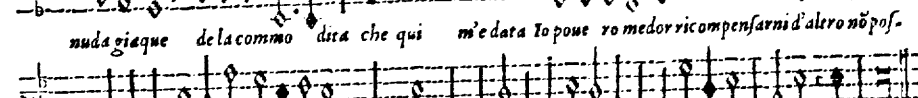
Iete piante Spelone' opaca' et di fredd' ombre gra- ta D'oue la bella Angeli-



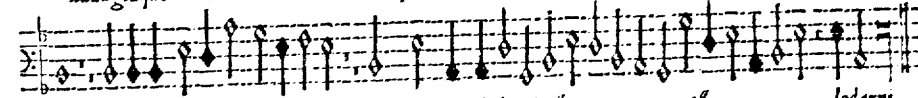
ca :||



che naque di Galefron Da molt' in Van' amata spesso :||



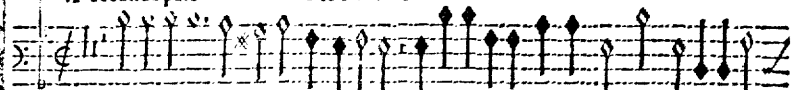
nuda giacque de la commo dita che qui m'e data Io poue ro medor ricompensarni d'altro nō pos-



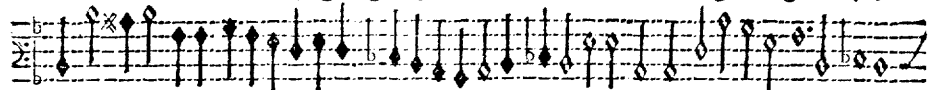
so ricompensarni d'altro nō posso Che d'ogn' hor lodarni :||

:||

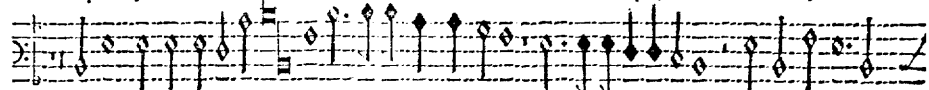
lodarni.



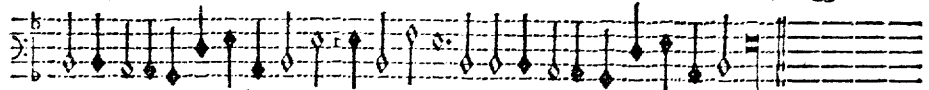
H di pregar ogni signore' amante E cauallieri' et damigelle' e' ogn' vna perso-



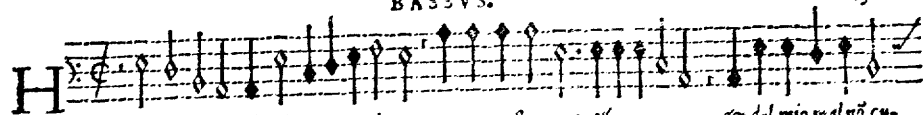
na' o pae san' o vian- dan- te, Che qui sua volōra men' o for tuna



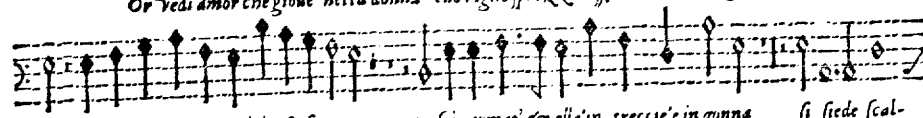
benign' habbiat' e sol' & lu na & de le nymph' il coro // che proueggia che



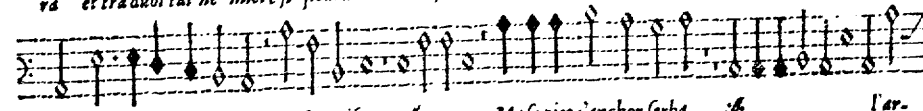
non conduc' a voi pastor mai greggia Che proueggia che nō conduc' a voi pastor mai greggia.



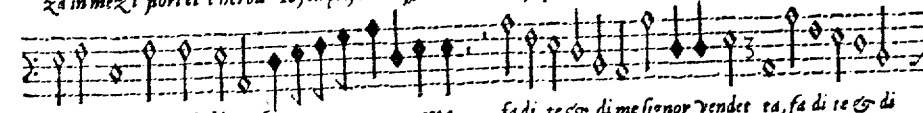
H Or vedi amor che gioue netta donna tuo regno sprezza // & del mio mal nō cu-



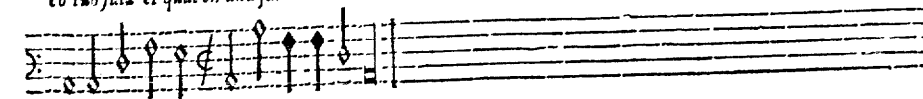
ra et traduoi tai ne micie si sicura tu sei armat' & ella' in treccie' e in gonna si siede scal-



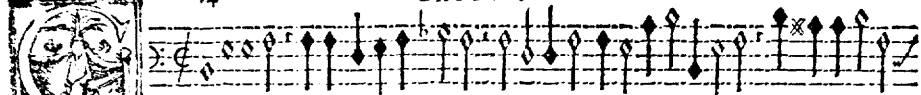
za' in mez' i fiori et l'herba Io son prison // Ma se pietra anchor serba, // l'ar-



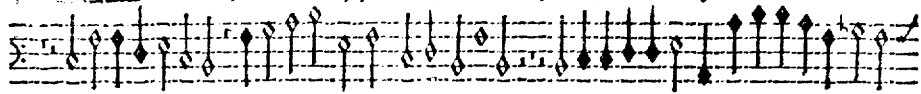
co tuo sal' et qual ch' una fa esta fa di te & di me signor vendet ta, fa di te & di



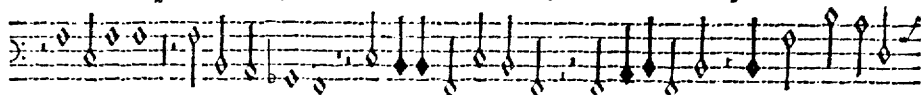
me signor vendet ta, signor vendetta.



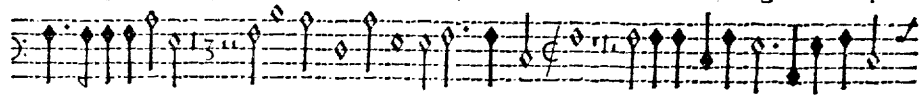
On lei fust'io dache si part il sole Er nō si vedesi' altri che le stelle Sol vna notte



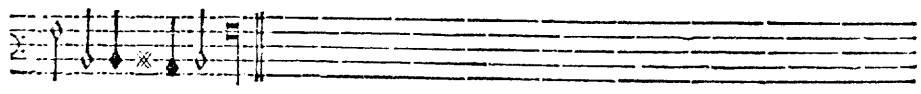
Er mai nō fosse l'alba Er nō si trasforma s' in verde selua, per vscirmi di braccia :ff:



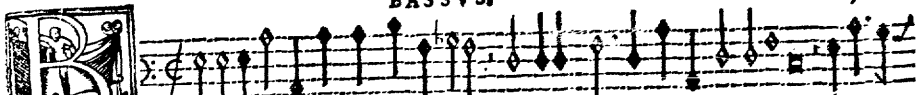
Com' el giorno quagui per terra Ma io faro fort' terra in secca selua E' l'giorn' andra piē



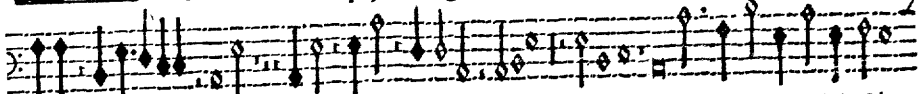
di m nure stelle Prima ch' a si dol: alb' arri uà il sole, Prima:



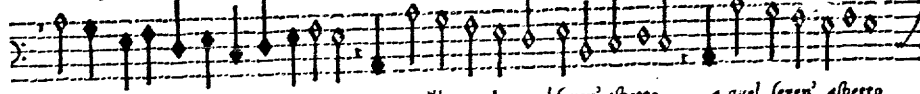
ar riu' il sole



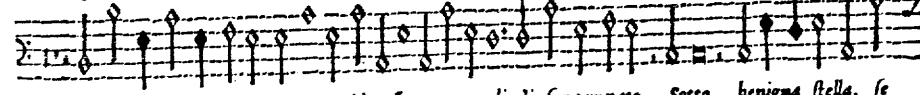
En mille volt' al ciel questi' occhi giro In guisa d' haō pur del suo mal pietoso & mille



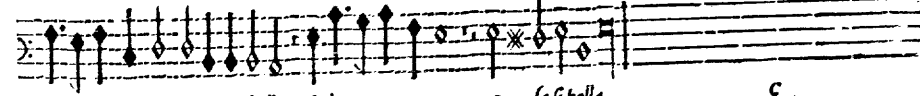
volte :ff: piango & piu sospi sospiro, & dico poi dico Ah qual di me fu mai piu fido



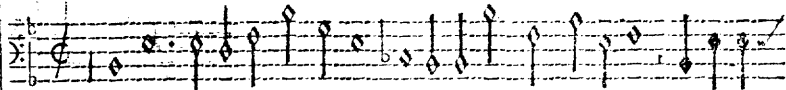
& qual di me fu mai piu suenturato Ma quādo pens' a quel seren' aspetto a quel seren' aspetto



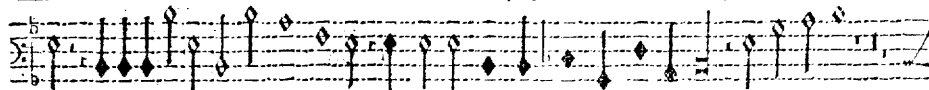
di quella che tās' amo forte grido :ff: et dico io son purnato Sotto benigna stella, se



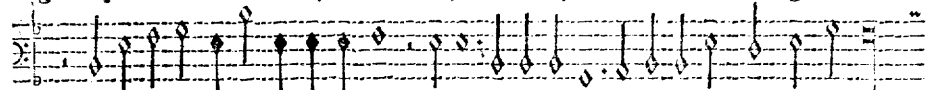
degnosus d' amar cosa si bella, se degno: co sa si bella.



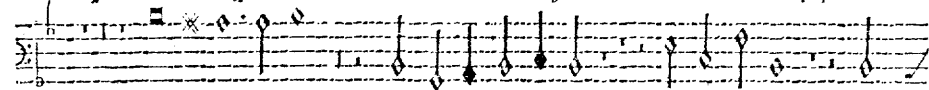
Our vostre amour & mō cueur sup porter, & mon cueur supporter Le noir &



gris :f: a iamais yeux porter, Combiē que noir n'est que dueil et douleur, mais le gris est



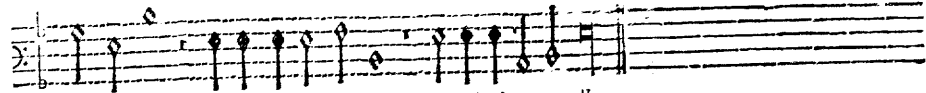
d'esperance couleur Confortatif :f: a tous maux sup porter,



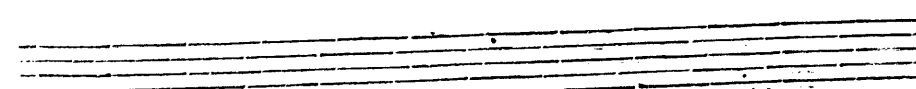
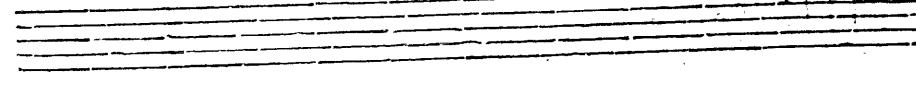
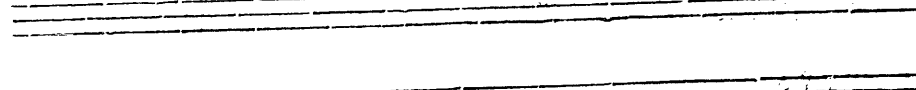
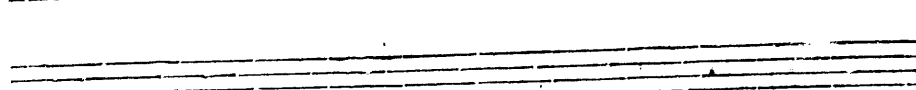
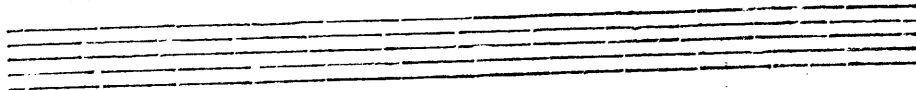
dueil & ennuy m'ont cuide transporter mais bon espoir qui

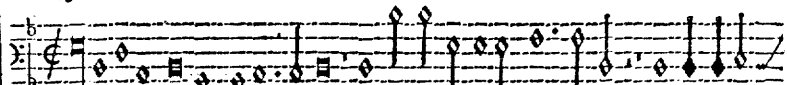


fait amans trot- ter m'a dict amis :f: m'a

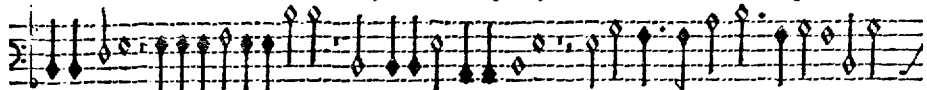


dict amis iamais n'auras malheur iamais n'auras malheur.

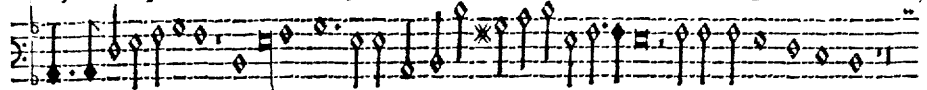




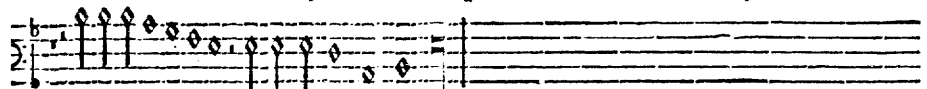
Aine me tourmēte si rudement que ie pers sens & entendement espoir ie n'ay



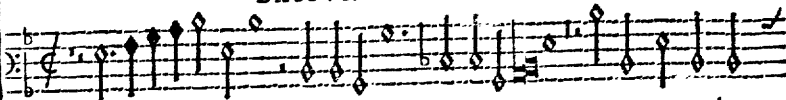
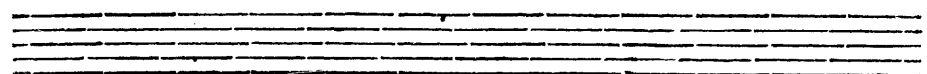
ne fiance :// de mon mal auoir allegean ce ://



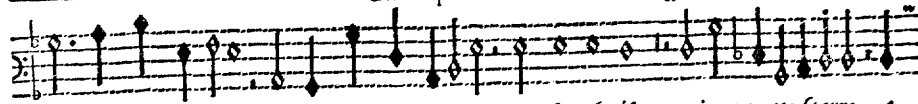
Porter me fault certainement :// a iamais paine et tourmēt



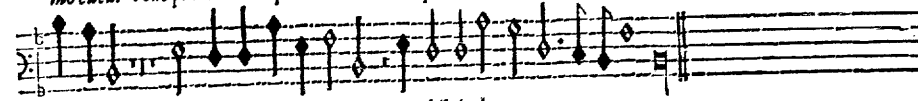
a iamais paine et tourment.



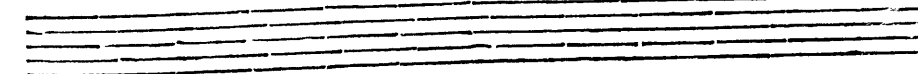
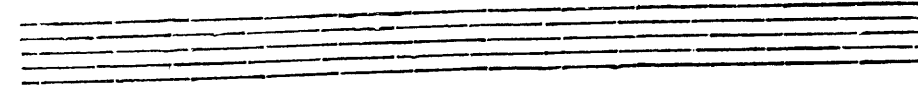
Mour partes ie vous donne la chasse, Nō pas pour mal que



mō cueur vous procure que mō cueur vous procure, mais faux semblant qui met souste fa cure a



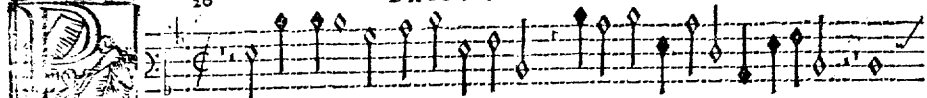
decevoir vous bannir de ma grace vous bānir de ma gra- ce.



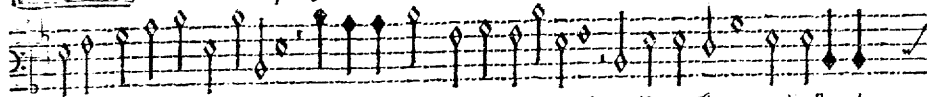


20

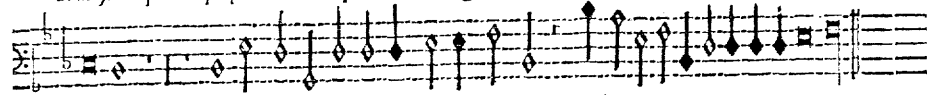
BASSVS.



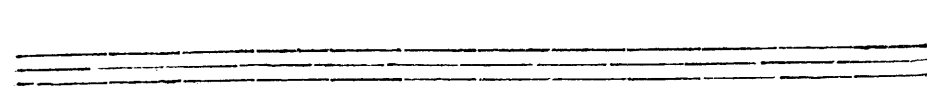
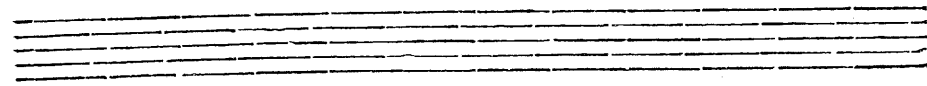
Vu qu'il ya tant de Vertus en vous Il est decent de le narrer a tous &



de mōstrer que los perpetuel recevoir doit vng personnage tel, Raison aussi veut qu'icelle de-



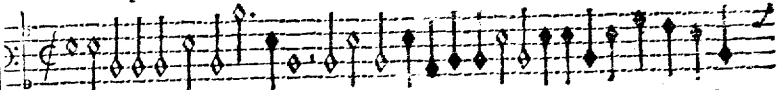
meure en vng esprit qui l'hōnore a toute heure. ¶



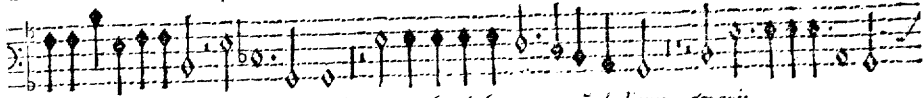
secunda pars

BASSVS.

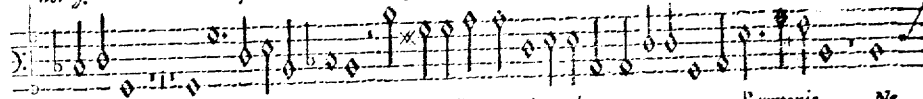
21



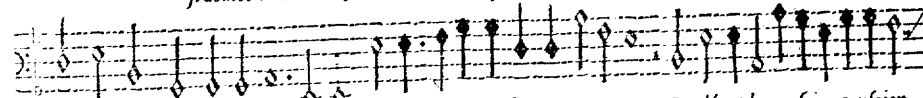
Vs ciens qui faictes resonner qui faictes resonner ¶ qui faictes reson-



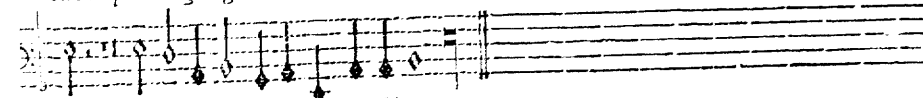
ner ¶ Vostre doux chāt & qui scaués sonner en tāt de lieux & qui:



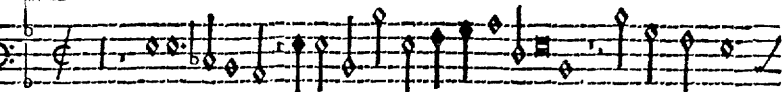
si douce melodie, Loues celluy qui aime ¶ l'harmonie, Ne



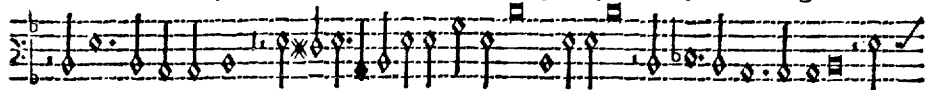
cerchés point vng chagrin en nuieux & en nemy des hōmes vertueux Rendés cō los en saine conscien-



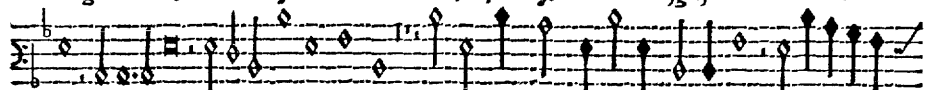
ce, Al'ama teur de vertu et science:



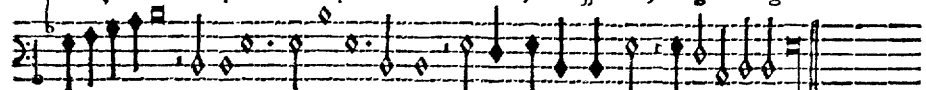
Ril me plaist Susan ne miste louer l'esprit qui le penser attriste a tresgrand tort



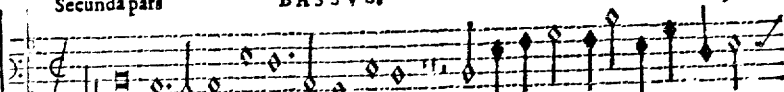
d'ug noble et loyal cueur :// Celluy est las :// tresgref martire attendre nau-



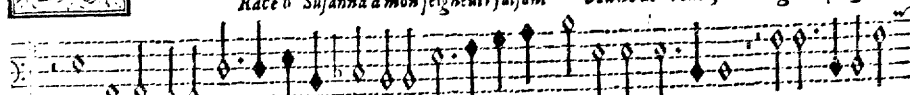
re :// a mort ne pouoir la mort prendre O brus clers yeux cessant vostre rigueur gaillard



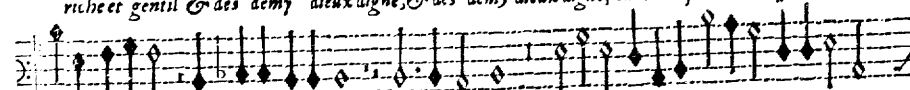
voires vostre amat mō seigneur vrē amant mō seigneur. ://



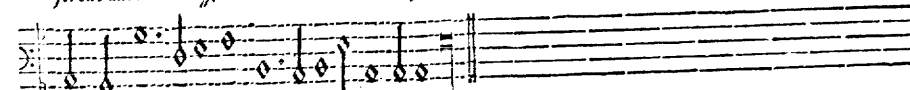
Race ô Susanna a mon seigneur faisant Aunō de vous serai vng temple grand



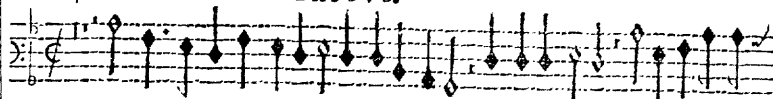
riche et gentil & des demy dieux digne, & des demy dieux digne, Chars musicaux ://



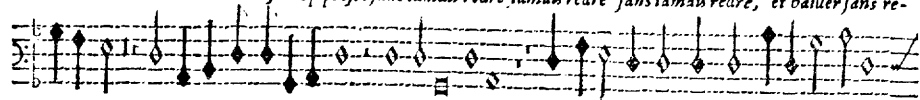
seront auancés :// instrumens doux & seront retoucés, retoucés. ://



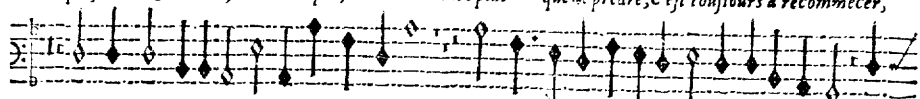
vrē honneur & gloire tresin signe, tresinsigne.



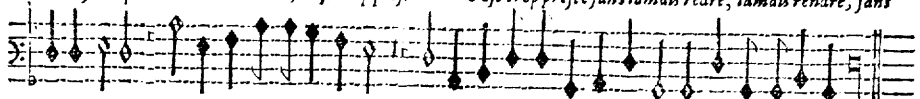
'Est trop presté sans iamais rēdre iamais rēdre sans iamais rēdre, et bailler sans re-



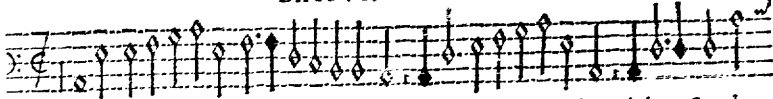
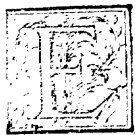
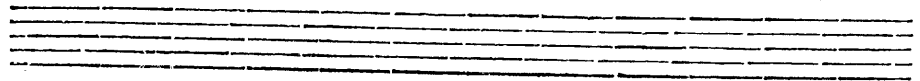
cōpenser & bailler sans recompenser on ne chāre plus que de prēdre, C'est tousiours a recommēcer,



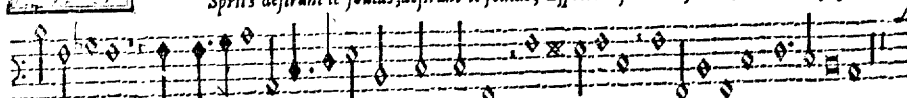
C'est tousiours a recōmencer, C'est trop presté C'est trop presté sans iamais rēdre, iamais rendre, sans



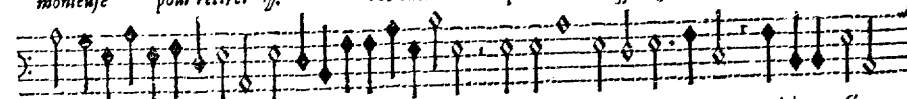
iamais rendre, & bailler sans recompenser // & bailler sans recompēser.



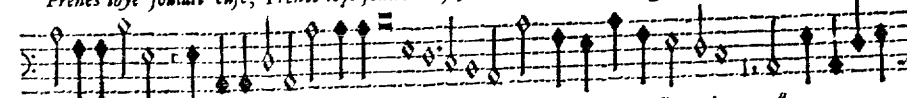
Sprits desirant le soulas, desirant le soulas, Esprits desirant le soulas, de la musique har-



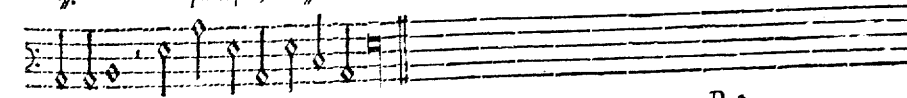
monieuse pour retirer // Vos cueurs des lacqs de tristesse // trop ennuiē se



Prenés soyē soulati euse, Prenés soyē soulati euse, dedens cest ouuwa ge petit, qui de pensēe



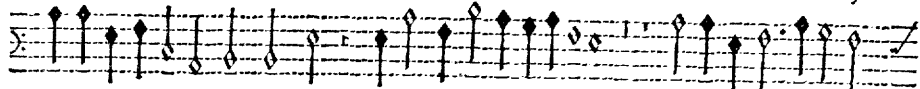
// qui de pensēe. // soucieuse Peut biē contenser l'appetit. //



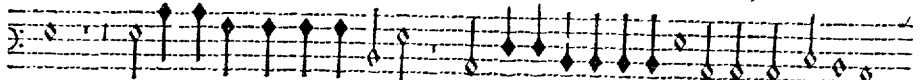
Peut bien contenser l'appe tit.



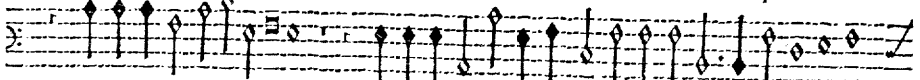
Dieu sement :// sans nuls faux tours ioieu se-



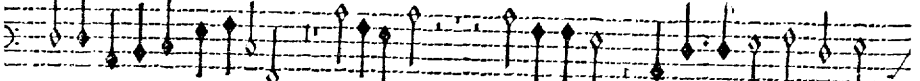
ment :// sans nuls faux tours & sans penser a vile nie, les dames ser uiray tou-



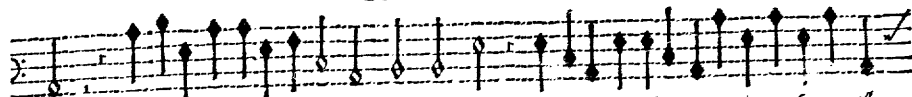
siours de corps de biēs tant qu'aurai vie, :// rāt qu'aurai vie,



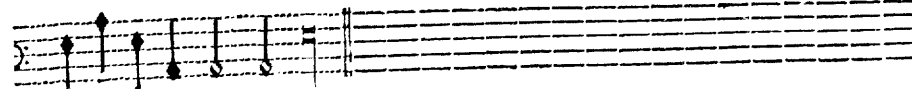
& en despit de ialou sie, & en despit de ialou sie, & des en uieux, le bon iour



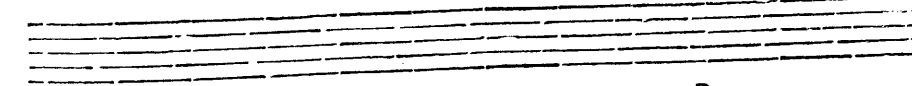
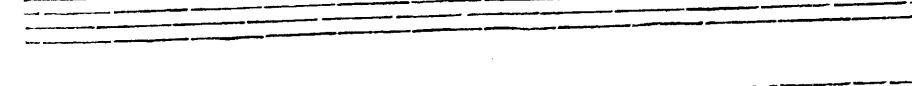
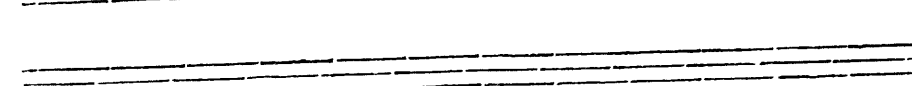
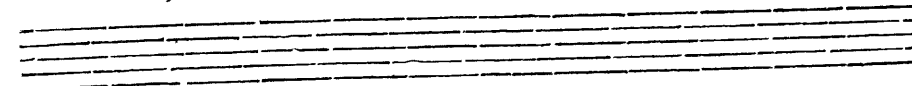
donrai a toutes mes amies, Ioieusement :// ioieu sement sans nuls faux



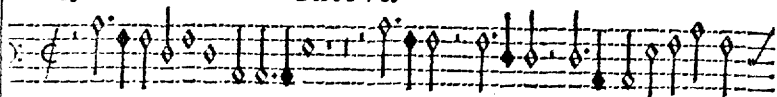
tours Ioieusement :// sans nuls faux tours, Ioieusement :// ioieu sement ://



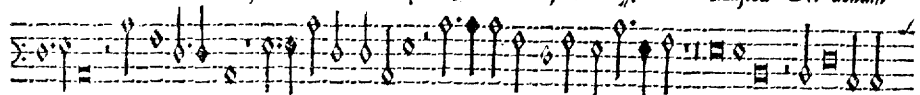
sans nuls faux tours.



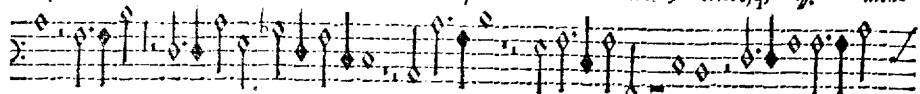
M



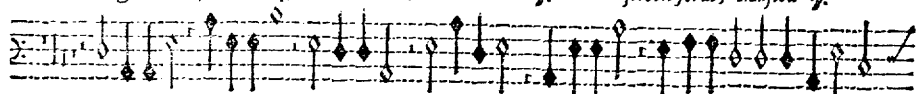
Musica Dei donum optimi, Musica :: Musica Dei donum



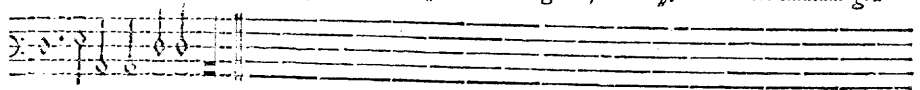
optimi trahit homines, homines trahit deos, Musica truces mollit animos, tristeq; :: men-



tes eri gir, Musica vel ipsas arbores & horridas :: flectit feras, Musica ::



gratissima :: gratissima :: gratissima :: est omnium gra-



tissimi ma, gratissi ma.



LA TAVOLA DE MADRI-
gali à 4. Voci di Giouanni de
Castro.

LA TABLE DES CHANSONS
à quatre parties de Iean
Castro.

Ben sperai col partire, 4
Ben mille volti al ciel, 15
Con lei fust'io a chi, 14
Hor vedi amor quant' e l'amor, 8
Hor vedi amor che giouenetta, 13
Io son ferito, 10
Liete piante, con la seconde partie. 11
Madonna sua merce, con la seconde partie. 1
Non v'accorget amanti, 3
Vn legno verde, con la seconde partie. 6
Vita de la mia vita. 9

Amour me partes, 19
C'est trop presté, 24
Esprits de sirant, 25
Ioyusement sans nul faux tours, 26
Or il me plaist il, avec la seconde partie, 22
Pour vostre amour, 16
Paine me tourmente, 18
Puis qu'il ya, avec la seconde partie. 20
Musica Dei donum. 28

FIN.



