

K. 3. T. 19.  
B. 123

MUSICA TRANSLPINA.

CANTVS.

Madrigales translated of four, fife and sixe parts,  
chosen out of diuers excellent Authors, vwith the first and  
second part of *La Verginella*, made by Maister Byrd,  
upon two Stanz's of Ariosto, and brought  
to speake English with  
the rest.

Published by N. Yonge, in fauour of such as  
take pleasure in Musick of voices.



Imprinted at London by Tho-  
mas East, the assignē of William  
Byrd. 1588.

Cum Priuilegio Regiae Maiestatis.



To the right honourable Gilbert Lord Talbot, sonne and heire to the right noble & puissant George Earle of Shrewsbury, Washtord and Wataford, Earle Marshal of England, Lord Talbot, Furnuall, Verdunc, Louetoff, & Strange of Blackmearre, one of his Maiesies most honorable priue counsell, Iustice of the forestes and chaces by north the riuere of Trent, and knight of the most honourable order o: the garter, Nicholas Yong wisheth increase of honour, with all happinesse.

**R**ight honourable, since I first began to keepe house in this Cittie, it hath beene no small comfort unto mee, that a great number of Gentlemen and Merchants of good accompt (as well of this realme as of forreine nations) haue taken in good part such entertainment of pleasure, as my poore abilitie was able to affoord them, both by the exercise of Musick daily vised in my house, and by furnishing them with Booke of that kinde yearly sent me out of Italy and other places, which beeing for the most part Italian Songs, are for certeines of Aire, verie well liked of all, but most in account with them that understand that language. As for the rest, they doe either not sing them at all, or at the least with little delight. And albeit there be some English song lately set forth by a greare Master of Musickes, whch for skill and certeines may content the most curious: yet because they are not many in number, men delighted with varietie, haue vsed more of the same sort. For whose cause chiefly I endeououred to get into my hands all such English Songs as were praisyd or thynke, ana amongit others, I had the hap to find in the hands of some of my good friends, certaine Italian Madrigals translated most of them fyve yeeres agoe by a Gentleman for his private delight, (as not long before certaine Napolitanis had been englisched by a verie honourable personage, and no man a Counsellour of estate, hereof I haue scene some but never possessed any.) At not finding the same to be singularly well liked, not only of those for whose cause I gathered them, but of many skifull Gentlemen and other great Musiciens, who affirmed the accent of the words to be well maintained, the defaint not hindred, (thongh (me ffor notes alred) and in enerie place the due decorum kept: I was so bolde (beeing well acquainted with the Gentleman) as to entreat the rest, who willingly gaue me such as he had (for of some he kept no Copies,) and also some other more lately done at the request of his particuler friends. Now when the same were scene to arise to a iust number, sufficient to furnish a great set of Books, dauers of my friends foreaid, required with great instance to haue them printed, whereto I was as willing as the rest, but could never obtaine the Gentlemans consent, though I sought it by many great meanes. For his answyer was euer, that those trifles being an idle mans exercize, of an idle subiect, written only for private recreation, would blash to be feene o: her. If then by t slight, much more to be brought into the common view of all men. And seeing me still importunate, he tooke his penne,

A.g.

The Epistle dedicatory.

penne, and with an obllinate resolution of his former speech, wrote in one of the Books  
these verscs of the Poet Marital.

Seras tutor ibis ad lucernas,  
Hæc hora est tua, dum furit Lycæus,  
Dum regnat rola, dum madent capilli,  
Tum te vel iugidi legit Catones.

Wherefore I kept them (or the most of them) for a long time by mee, not presuming  
to put my selfe in an other mans corne, till such time as I heard, that the same being  
dispersed into many mens hands, were by some persons altogether unknowne to the owner,  
like to be published in Print. Which made mee adventure to set this worke in hand,  
he beeing neither priuate nor present, nor to note this place as by any reasonable meanes  
I could give him notice. Wherein though he may take a just offence, but I haue laid open  
his labours without his licence: yet since they were in hazard to come abroad by straingers, lame and unperfitt by meane of false Copies, I hope that this which I haue done to  
awode a greater ill, shall deserve a more favourable excuse. But seeking yet a stronger  
string to my bo<sup>n</sup>, I bought good in all humble and duttfull sort to offer my selfe and my  
bold attempt to the defence and protection of your Lord<sup>s</sup> ip, to whose honourable hands  
I present the same. Assuring my selfe, that so great is the loue and affection which hee  
beareth to your L<sup>r</sup>, as the view of your name in the Front of the Books, will take away  
all displeasure and unkindnes from mee. And although this may be thought a greater  
boldnes then the first I being not any way able to doe your L<sup>r</sup> such a service, as may  
deserve so great a favour) yet I hope these Songs being hereto well esteemed of all, shalbe  
so regarded of your L<sup>r</sup>, as I for them, and they for themselves, shal not be thought a wor-  
tie of your honourable defence. With which hope I humbly commit your L<sup>r</sup> to the pro-  
tection of the Almighty: wishing to the same, that encrease of honour which your true  
virtue derived from so noble and renowned Ancestors doeth worthily deserue.  
From London the first of October, 1588.

Your Lordshps

most humble

at commandement,

N. Yonge.

Of 4.

I. CANTVS.

Noe Faignent.



Hefe that be certayne signes of my tormenting, no fighes,  
no fighes be they, no fighes, nor any figh so  
show- eth, those haue their true somtyme theſe no relenting, theſe no relen-  
ting, not ſo exhales the heate that in me gloweth, fierce Loue, fierce Loue that  
burnes my hart makes all thiſ vēting, fierce Loue that burnes my hart makes all thiſ  
venting, while with his wings the raging fire he bloweth, while with his wings the  
raging fire he bloweth, say Loue, say Loue with what deuise thou canſt for euer,  
keepe it in flame and yet conſume it ne- ter, keepe it in flames  
& yet conſume it neuer, & yet conſume it neuer.

A.

Of 4.

## II. CANTVS.

Giouan di Macque.



He faire Diana never more reuined, the faire Diana the faire Diana

never more reuined, :: hir louers hart that spied hir in the fountaine,

while she hir naked lyms hir naked lims in wa- ter dy- ued,

then me the coutry wench set by the mountayne, washing a vaile to cloth the lockes re-

fy- ned, washing a vaile to cloth the lockes refined, to cloth the locks re-

fy- ned, that on faire Laura's head the gold refemble, which

made me quake, although the sunne the shined, though the sunne the shined, and

every ioynt :: &amp; every ioynt with louing frost to tremble, and every

ioynt with louing frost to tremble,

Of 4.

## III. CANTVS.

G.P.A. Preneftino.



O Y so delights my heart and so relieves mee, and so re-

lieues me, when I behold the face of my beloved, beloved,

that a ny hard misfiance or pang that grieues mee, that grieues mee, is quite exil'd,

&amp; presently remoued, &amp; if I might to perfite, vp my plea- sure, to

Perfite vp my pleasure, without controul- ment, befflow myne eyes where I re-

pose, repose my trea- sure, for a crowne &amp; a kingdome, sure possesst, I

would not change my state so sweet and blef- fed, I would not change my state

so sweet and blef- fed, for a crowne &amp; a kingdome, sure possesf- fed, I

would not change my state so sweet &amp; blef- fed.

Aij.

Of 4.

III. CANTVS.

G.P.A. Preneftino.



Alc Loue now ſhoot & ſpare not, falſe Loue, falſe

Loue now do thy worſt I care not, & to diſpatch mee,

wfe all thyne art & all thy craft to catch mee, & all thy craft to catch mee, for

youth a-miſſe beſtlow'd, I now repente mee, and for my faults I languiſh, which

brought me nothing elſe but grieſe & an- guiſh, & now at length haue vowed,

at li-ber-ty to liue, ſince to affaile mee, both thy bow & thy brand nougħt doth a-

uale thee, for from thee good nor ill, comfort nor forrow, comfort nor forow, I

will not hope nor feare now nor to morow, I will not hope nor feare, now

nor to morow.

Of 4.

V. CANTVS.

Baldefſar Donato.



Grieſe if yet my grieſe be not beleued, O grieſe,

if yet my grieſe be not beleued, cry with thy

voice out-stretched, that hiſ dispightfull hart & eares diſdayning, may heare my

iuſt complaingay, may heare my iuſt complaingay. And when thou haſt

hiſ told my ſtate moſt wret-ched, & when thou haſt hiſ told my ſtate moſt wret-

ched, tel hiſ, that though my heart be thus tor-mented, I could bee well con-

tented, if free that now doth grieue mee, had but the leaſt deſire, once to relieue

me, once to relieue me, had but the leaſt deſire, once

to relieue mee ,once to relieue

mee.

A.iii.

OF 4.

VI. CANTVS.

Baldesfar Donato.



S in the night wee see the sparckes, re-

with daye com-<sup>ing</sup> in, & quite extint so soone, so soone as day ap-

peareth, so when I am of my sweet soone depri-<sup>ved</sup>, new feates approach and

joy my hart forbea-<sup>r</sup>eth, but not so soone, she is againe ar-ri-ued, as feare re-

tireth, & present hope mee cheareth, O sacred light, oh turne againe

to bleffe mee, & drive away this feare, :: that doth op-preſſe

mee, O sacred light, oh turne againe to bleffe me, & drive

away this feare, :: that doth op-preſſe mee, & drive a-

way this feare, & drive away this feare, that doth op-preſſe mee.

OF 4.

VII. CANTVS.

Filippo de Monte.



N vayne he seekes for beautie that excelleth, that

hath not feene his eyes wher loue seiourmeth, how sweetly

here & ther the same the tur-<sup>ne</sup> meth, he knowes not how Loue healeth, he

knowes not how Loue healeth, & how he quelleth, he knowes not how Loue

healeth and how he quelleth, that knowes not how the sighes and sweet be-

guileth, that knowes not how the sighes and sweet beguileth, and how the

sweetly speakes and sweetly singeth, and how the sweetly

speakes and sweetly singeth, and how the sweetly

Of 4.

## VIII CANTVS. G.P.A. Prenestino.

**W**HAT meaneth Loue to nest him, in the fayre eyes, with  
 louely grace & heaven- ly sprite inspyred, in  
 spi- red, of my mistris delightfull, of my mistris delightfull, emious  
 dames confess & be not spite- full, emious dames confess & be not  
 spite- full. ah fooles do you not mind it, that Loue hath fought (& never  
 yet could find it,) from Sunne aysing, till where he goes to rest him,  
 till where he goes to rest him, a brauer place, then in his eyes to nest him, a brauer  
 place then in his eyes to nest him, a brauer place then in his eyes to nest him.

Of 4.

## IX. CANTVS. G.P.A. Prenestino.

**S**WEET Loue when hope was flowr- ing,  
 with fruits of recompence for my deser- ing, for  
 my deser- ing, left was the price of all my faithfull ser- uring, oh spitefull  
 death accur- sed, Oh life most cru- ell, the first by wrong doth paine  
 mee, & all my hope hath turned to lamenting, the last against my will heere  
 doth detain me, fayne would I find my lwell, but death to spite mee more, yet  
 with a mykle relen- ting, mee thinkes with-in my hart hit place shee  
 hol- deth, & what my torment is plainly beeholdeth, & what my torment  
 is plainly beeholdeth, plainly beehol- deth, plainly bee- holdeth.

B.

OF 4.

## X. CANTVS.

Marc' Antonio Pordetone.



Ady that hand of plenty, la-dy hand of plenty, that  
gau unto the needfull, dyd steale my heart vrakefull,  
sweet theefc of Loue so dainty, sweet theefc of Loue so dainty, that rob when you  
are gauen, are gauen, but you doe give, ::: so surely, that you  
may robbe and steale, ::: the more securely, that my poore haue bee-  
eased, ::: you doe it not to ioy mee, but still by fresh assaults  
quite to destroy mee, quite to destroy mee, but still by fresh assaults quite to de-  
stroy mee.

OF 4.

## XI. CANTVS.

Gaches de Vuer.

HO will ascend to heauen & there obtaine me, my  
wittes furloine & fil-ly fence decay-ed for since I tooke my wound y fore  
doth payne me, frō your fayre eyes my sprites are al dismay-ed,  
Nor of so great a losse I doe complaine mee, if it increase not :::  
but in some bounds be stay-ed, but if I still grow worse, I shal-  
be lot-ted, to wander through the world fond & affor-ted, to wander  
through the world fond & affor-ted, but if I still  
grow worse I shalbe lot-ted, to wader through y world fond & affor-ted,  
to wander through y world fond & affor-ted.

B.ij.

Of 4.

XII. CANTVS. Cornelio Verdonch.



Ady your looke so gentle so to my hart deepe sinketh,  
so to my hart deepe sinketh, that of none other, nor of my  
selfe, it thincketh, why the doe you constrain mee, & pull to  
lute in plaint in paine & sad- nesse, when one sweet  
word may gaine mee, peace to my thoughts, & euer-  
lasting gladnesse, peace to my thoughts, and e- uer- lasting glad-  
nesse, peace to my thoughts, & euerlast- ing gladnesse, peace to my thoughts,  
& euerlasting gladnesse, peace to my thoughts, & e- uer-  
lasting gladnesse,

Of 5. The first part.

XIII. CANTVS.

Filippo de Monte.



Rom what part of the heauen, from what example brought  
was the mould whence Nature hath deri-  
ued,  
that sweet face full of beautie, that sweet face full of beau- tie, in which shee  
strid to prooue in earth her powre aboue her powre aboue was ample, nor  
shame queene adored, thi so daintie fine locks in ayre displayed,  
nor hart deuine with so great vertue stored, yet by her lookes my lyfe is all betrayed.

Bij

Of 5. The second part.

XIII. CANTVS.



N vaine hee seekes for beau- tie that excel-  
lenth, That hath not seene his eyes where  
Loue seiourneth, how sweetly here and there the same shee tur-  
neth;  
he knowes not how loue heales & how he quel- leth, that knowes not how the  
fighes, shee fighes & sweet beguileth, & how shee sweetly speakes & sweetly fin-  
is- leth, he knowes not how loue heales, & how he quel- leth,  
that knowes not how shee fighes, shee fighes & sweet beguileth, & how thee sweetly  
speakes & sweetly smy- leth, & how shee sweetly speaks &  
sweetly fini- leth.

Of 5.

XV. CANTVS.



N every place I finde my griefe and an-  
guish,  
Sau where I see, sau where I see those beames, those  
beames that mee haue burned, and eke mine eyes to flouds of teares haue turned, to  
flouds of teares haue turned, thus in extreamest pangs, extreamest pangs, eche  
houre I lame guish, O mee, O mee, my shinen starre so sweet and sacred, cause  
of all comfort, of this world the Jewell, for want of thee my lyfe I haue in hatred,  
my life I haue in ha-  
tred, was never griefe so great, nor death so cru-  
ell, was never griefe so great, nor death so cru-  
ell.

Of 5. The first part.

XVI CANTVS.

Luca Maranzio.



Hirfis to die desired, Thir- sis to dye desired,  
markinghir eyes that to his hart was nearest, and free that  
with his flame no lese was fired, sayd to him, Oh harts loue dearest, Oh harts loue  
dearest, alas forbear to dye now, ::: by thee I lue, with  
thee I wish to dye too, to dye too, by thee I lue, with thee I wish to dye  
too, to dye too, to dye too.

Of 5. The second part.

XVII. CANTVS.



Hirfis that heat refrayned, wherwithin hast to dye hee  
did betake him, thinking it death yet and whyle his  
looke full fixed here tayned, on hir eyes full of pleasure, & louely Nectar sweet frō the he  
tafeld, his dainty Nymph that now arhand espyed, the haruest of Loues treasure,  
sayd thus with eyes all trembling, faint and wafted, I dye now, ::: the  
shepherd then replied, and I sweet life doe die too, ::: and I sweet  
life to, and I sweet lyfe doe dye too.

C.

Of 5. The third part.

XVIII. CANTVS.



Hus these two louers, ::: fortunatly dy-  
ed, of death so sweet, so happy & so defi- red,  
that to dye so againe, ::: their life retyred. that to dye so a-  
gaine, ::: their lyfe retyred.

Of 5.

XIX. CANTVS.

Orlando di Lasso.



V-fan-na faire,sometime of loue requested, Su-fan-na

fare, sometime of loue requested, by two

old men whome her sweet looks al- lur'd, was in her heart full fad & fore

molefted, ::: ful fad & fore mole- sted, seeing the force her cha-

stifie en- dur'd, to them shee said, if I by craft procur'd, doe yeld to you

my body to abuse it, I kill my soule, ::: &if I doe refuse it,you will

mee judge to death reprochful- ly,but better it is in innocence to chuse it, the

by my fault e offend my God on hye.the by my faults, ::: e offend my

God no hye,

Cij.

Of 5.

## XX. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Vfanna faire sometyme of loue reque- sted,

sometyme of loue requested, by two olde

men whom his sweet looks allur'd, was in was in his hart, full sad &amp;

fore molefted, seeing the force his chasteitie endur'd, to thē she sayd, if

I by enys procur'd, doe yeeld to you my bo dy to abuse

kill my soule, I kill my soule, and if I doe refuse it, you wil me judge

to death reprochfully, but better it is, in innocence to chuse it, in

innocence to chuse it, then by my fault, thē by my fault, offend my

God on hye, then by my fault, offend my God no hye.

Of 5.

## XXI. CANTVS.

Noe Faignient.



Hen shall I ceafe lamenting, lamenting, lamenting,

when shall I ceafe lamenting, lamenting, when

shall I ceafe, ::: lamenting? whē shall my plaint &amp; moning, to tunes of

ioy bee turned? when shall my plaint &amp; moning, to tunes of ioy bee turned? good

loue, ::: good loue leue thy tormenting ::: good loue leue thy tor-

menting, to long thy flames within my hart haue burned, O graunt a-las with

quickness, ::: O graunt a-las with quicknesse, :::

some little comfort, ::: after so long a sickness, some little com-

fort, ::: some little comfort, for so long a sickness.

C.iii.

Of 5.

XXII. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio.



Must depart all haples, ||: I must de-

part all haples, so that if I liue hartles, if I liue hart-

les, Loue doth a worke miraculous and blessed, if I liue hartles, ||:

Loue doth a worke mi- ra- cu- lous and blessed, but so great paine affayle mee,

that sure ere it be long, ||: my life will faile mee. ||:

that sure ere it be long, ||: my life will fayle mee. ||:

my lyfe will fayle mee. will fayle mee.

Of 5. The first part.

XXIII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Saw my Lady wee- ping, & loue did lan-

guish, & of their plaint enſued ſo rare conſen-

ting, that neuer yet was heard more ſweet lamenting, that neuer yet was heard

more ſweet lamenting, made all of tender pitie & mournfull anguif,

& mournful anguif, the floods forſaking their delightfull

fweelling, the floods forſaking their delightfull fweeling, ſtayd to at-

ted their plaint, the windes enraged the windes enraged, ſtill & con-

tent to quiet calme af- fwa- ged, their wonted flor- ming, their wonted flor-

ming, & euery blast rebelling.

Of 5. The second part.

XXIIIL CANTVS.



Ike as from heaven the dew full softly showring, doeth

fall, & so refresh both fields and clo- fes,

both fields & clo- fes, filling the parched flowers with sappe & fauour?

so while she bath'd the violets & the roses, vponhir louely cheekes, hir

lou- ly cheekes, so freshly flowring, the spring renewed his force with

hir sweete fauour, with hir sweete fa- our, so while she bath'd

the violets and the roses, vpon hir louely cheekes, hir-lou- ly cheekes, so

freshly flowring, the spring ren'd his force with hir sweete fauour, with

hir sweet fa- uour, with hir sweet fa-

Of 5.

XXV. CANTVS.

Giouan Ferretti.



O gratiouis is thy *sweete* selfe, So gratiouis is thy selfe,

so faire so framed, So gratiouis is thy *sweete* selfe, so

gratiouis is thy selfe, so faire, so framed, that who so fees thee, :: with-

out a hart enflamed, either hee lies not, either hee lies not, or Loues delight hee

knowes not, either hee lies not, :: or Loues delight he knowes not.

D.

Of 5.

## XXVI. CANTVS.

Giovan Ferretti.



Ruell vnkind, my hart thou hast bereft mee, my hart thou

haſt bereft mee, ||: my hart thou haſt bereft mee,

Cruell vnkind, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, my hart thou

haſt bereft mee, ||: my hart thou haſt bereft mee, ||:

&amp; wilt not leaue yet, and wilt not leaue whyle any life is left mee, while any life is

lef mee, and' yet, and yet, and yet still will I loue thee, and yet, and yet, and yet still

will I loue thee.

Of 5.

## XXVII. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio.



Hath doth my pre-tie dearling, my pre-tie dear- ling,

what doth my prety dear- ling, what doth,

||: what doth my song &amp; chaunting that they sing not of hir, ||:

the praise and vaunting? to hir I gite my violets, to hir I gite my violets, and

garland sweetly smeling, for to crowne his sweet locks pure gold ex-cel-ling,

to hir I gite my violets, ||:

&amp; garland sweetly smeling, for to

crowne his sweet locks pure gold excell- ing, for to crowne his sweet locks pure

gold excell- ing.

Dij.

Of 5. The first part.

XXVIII. CANTVS.

Stephano Felis



Leepe, Sleepe, mine onely Iu- ell, mine one- ly Iu-  
ell, mine onely Iuell, sleepe sleepe mine onely Iu- ell, mine  
only Iu-ell, mine one- ly Iu-ell ::: much more thou didst de-  
light mee, then my belou'd to cruell, that hid hir face, that hid hir face to spite mee.  
hir face to spite mee, that hid hir face to spite mee, to spite mee, that hid hir face to  
spite mee, much more thou didst delight mee, then my be-lou-ed to cru- ell, that  
hid hir face to spite mee, hir face to spite mee, that hid hir face to spite mee, hir face  
to spite mee, that hid hir face to spite mee, to spite mee.

Of 5. The second part. XXIX. CANTVS.



Hou bringt hir home ful nye me, while she so fast  
did flye mee, while she so fast did flye  
me, by thy means I behold those eyes so shining, long time absented, :::  
that looke so mild ap-pealed, thus is my grieve decly- ning, thou in thy  
dreames doest make desire will plesed, sleepe if thou bee like death as thou art fay-  
ned, as thou art fayned, ::: a happy lyfe by such a death were  
gayned. a happy life by such a death were gay- ned, a happy life by  
such a death were gayned.

Of 5.

XXX. CANTVS. / Gianetto Palestina.



Ound out my voice, with pleasint tunes recording,  
recon- ding, the new delight that Loue  
to mee inspresh, :: pleasd and content with that my mind de-  
sireth, my mind de-sireth, thanked by Loue so heavenly Joyes affording, he  
that my plaines with rigor log reie- ted, reie- ted, lynding  
my heart with thoschir golden tressles, :: in recompence of  
all my long distrefles, said with a sigh, thy grieve hath mee infected, said  
with a sigh thy grieve hath mee in-fec- ted.

Of 5.

XXXI. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio.



Iquid and wa- try pearlles Loue wept full kindly,

Liquid and watry pearlles, :: Loue wept full  
kindly, to quench my hart enfla- med, but he alas, :: alas  
alas vnfriendly so great a fire had framed, as, as were enough to burne mee,  
as were enough to burne mee, without recomfort ::

and into afestune mee.

Of 5.

## XXXII. CANTVS.

Orlando di Lasso.

He Nightingale so pleasant and so gay, :::  
in greenwood groves, in greenwood groves delights to make his dwel-  
ling, in fields to flye chaunting his roundelay, :::  
at liberty, at liberty againt the cage rebel-  
ling, but my poore  
hart, ::: with forrowes ouerswelling, through bondage vyle binding  
my freedome short, binding my freedome short, no pleasure takes, no  
pleasure takes in these his sports excelling, nor of his song receiueth no comfort,  
nor of his song receiueth no comfort, nor of his song, nor of his song receyuth  
no comfort.

Of 5.

## XXXIII. CANTVS.

Giovani Ferretti.



I thin a greenwood ::: sweet of mirtle fauour, whē as the  
earth was with fayre flowers reuested, I saw a shepherd with his Nymph that rested,  
thus spake the Nymph with fygred wordes of fauour, say (sweet Loue) to thy Loue,  
tell me my dear ling, the shepherd an-swerd then with a deepe figh-  
ing all full of sweetnes ::: and of forow mixed, on thee dainty deare life my  
loue is fixed, my loue is fixed w that the gentle Nymph full swetyr  
famy- ling, with kynde words of de-light & flattning glofes, she kindly  
kist his cheek, ::: with lips of ro-fes ::: she kindly kist his  
checke with lippes of roses, ::: with lippes of roses.

E

OF 5.

## XXXIIII. CANTVS.

Rinaldo del Melle.



Ometime whē hope releu'd mee, I was contented, to see my  
star so sightly, that shines so cleare and brightly, to see my  
star so sightly, that shines so cleere and brightly, that shines so cleere and brightly,  
O since shī first consented, to leaue y world all earthly Joy defying, to  
leaue the world all earthly Joy defying, all earthly Joy defying, in vain lament  
I, since a vaille now hydeth, the rarest beautie that on earth abydeth, the ra-rest  
beautie that on earth aby-deth, the ra-rest beauty that on earth a-by-deth, that on  
the earth a-by-deth,

OF 5.

## XXXV. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



V-byes and pearles and trea-sure, kingdoms renowne  
& glo- ry, kingdomes renowne and glo- ry,  
please the delightful minde & cheare the fo- ry, please the de-  
lightfull mind and cheare the fo- ry, but much the greater measure,  
of true delight hee gay- neth, that for the fruits of loue, ::|: fues and ob-  
tay- neth but much the greater mea- sure, ::|:  
true delight hee gayneth, that for the fruits of loue, ::|: fues and obtay-  
neth, fues and obtay- neth.

Eij.

Of 5.

## XXXVI. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Sweet kisse ful of comfort, :::

O

Ioy to mee emui- ed, so often sought, so oft to mee

de nied, to mee denied, deni-ed. Yet thee I neuer ta- fled, Olippes

so false &amp; wyly, so falfe &amp; wy- ly, that mee to kisse pronou- ked, and

fironck so flyly, O looks empoyfned, O face well may I feare thee,

that kyllt who thee beeloldft &amp; comes not neere thee, I dye a death most painfull,

kild with vnkindnes, fare- well sweet lippes disdain- ful,

kild with vnkindnesse, fare- well sweet lippes disdain- ful I dye now,

farewell sweet lippes disdainfull.

Of 5.

## XXXVII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco,



Ometime my hope full weak- ly, wnet on by line &amp; lea- sure

but now it growes to doe my hart some pleasure, some time my hope full weake-

ly went on by line &amp; lea- sure, but now it growes to doe my hart some

pleasure, to doe my hart some pleasure, but now it growes to doe my hart some

pleasure. Yet that my hope decay not by ouer much contentering, Loue will not

glue my Ioyes their full augmenting, their full augmenting, their full augmenting,

allayes my blisse that hope may be the fa- ster, but stll with some defa-

ster, allayes my blisse that hope may be the faster, the faster, allayes my blisse that

hope may be the fa- ster.

E.ij.

Of 5.

## XXXVIII. CANTVS.

Lelio Bertani.



Ady that land of plenty, ::|: which gaue vnto the

needfull, Lady that hand of plenty, which gaue vnto the need- full,

did steale my hart vnhedfull, did steale my hart vnheede- full,

sweet theefe of loue so dainty, what will you doe by theeuing, that rob whē you are

giuing? but you do giue so surely, ȳ you may rob &amp; steale ȳ more secure-

ly, that you may rob &amp; steale ȳ more securely, ȳ my pore hart bee eased,

::|: you doe not ȳ to ioy mee, but stil by fresh assaults quite to destroy

mee, you doe not that to ioy mee, ::|: but stil by fresh assault quite to

destroy mee, but still by fresh assaults quite to destroy mee, quite to destroy mee,

Of 5.

## XXXIX. CANTVS.

Gironimo Contursi.



Y hart, my hart a-las why doft ȳ loue, my hart a-las why doft thou

loue thine e-ne-my, why doest thou loue thine e-ne-my, thine e-ne-my, laughing so

me-re-ly shee goes, ::|: laughing so me-re-ly shee goes with glad-

nes, with gladnes, ::|: to see thy griefe and fad- nes, Cru-ell disdain,

cruell dis- daine, me-re-ly does shee goe with gladnes, me-re-ly does shee goe,

me-re-ly does shee goe, ::|: with gladnes, to see thy grief &amp; fad-

nes, cru-ell disdain, ::|: lasting paine no re-me-dy, ::|:

faue most singuler beauty, ::|: &amp; little pitty &amp; lit-tle lit-tle

pi- ty, faue most singuler beauty, ::|: &amp; lit-tle pitty, &amp; lit-tle lit-tle pi- ty.

Of 5.

## XL. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabolso.



Aby if you so spight mee, if you so spight  
mee, :||: if you so spight mee,

wherfore doe you so oft,kisse and de-light mee, kisse and delight mee, wherfore  
doe you so oft, kisse and delight mee, sure that my hart opprefst and ouer-

joy- ed, & o- uerjoyed, may break & bee destroy- ed, destroyed.

If you seeke so to spil mee, if you seeke so to spill mee, come kisse mee sweet &  
kill mee, :||: so shall your hear bee ea- fed and I shall

rest content, :||: shall rest content and die well pleased, shall

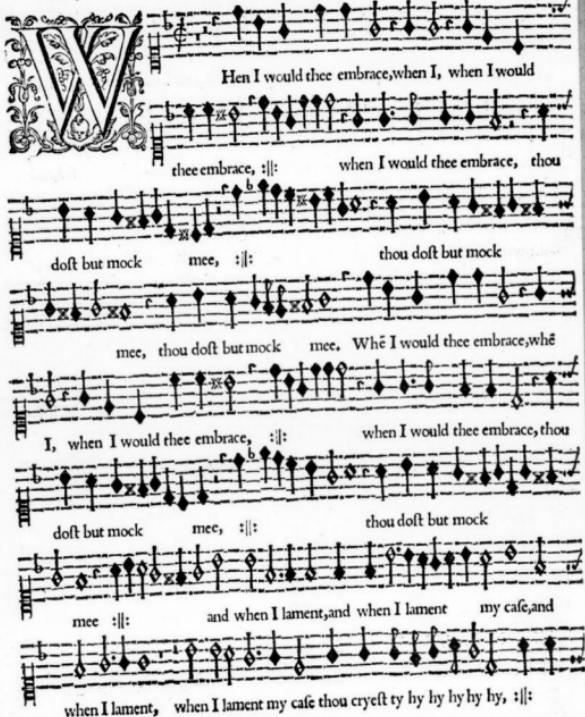
Of 5.

## CANTVS.

rest content, and dye well plea- fed, So shall your heart bee ea- fed,  
and I shall rest content, :||: and die well plea- fed, and  
die well pleased.

OF 5.

X L I. Canto rustica, Giovan Battista Pinello.



Of 5.

CANTVS.

thou criest ty hy, and no no no no, still sayth my piggs nye, and

no no no, so faith my piggs  
nie, and no, and no, and no, still faith my

piggs              ny'e.

OF 5.

## XLII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Hirfis enyoyd the gra- ces, Thirfis enyoyd the  
gra- ces, of Clori's sweet embraces, sweet  
embraces, yet both their ioyes were fainted, for  
darke it was and can- dle light they wanted, & candle light they wan-  
ted, where with kind Cynthia in the heauen that shi- ned, hir nightly vaille  
resigned, and that fayre face disclosed, and that fayre face disclosed, then  
each from others lookes such ioy deined then each frō others lookes such ioy de-  
riued, such ioy de-ri-ued, that both with meere delight, died and re-ui-ued, that  
both with meere delight died & reui- ued, re-ui-ued.

OF 5.

## LXIII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.

T He Nightingale so plea- fant and so gay, the Nightingale, the  
Nightingale so plea- fant and so gay, in grenwood groves, in greenwood  
groue delights, delights to make his dwel- ling, in fields to flye chaunting his  
rondelay, in fields to flye, ::: chaunting his rout-delay, at liberty  
against y cage rebel- ling, but my poore hart, with sorowes o- uer-fwel-  
ling, through bondage vyle, binding my, ::: fre- dome short, no  
pleasure takes, ::: in thes his sports excelleng, nor of his song receiueth no com-  
fort, ::: receiueth no com- fort, nor of his song  
receiueth no com- fort, ::: receiueth no com- fort, F ii.

Of 5. The first part.

XLIIL CANTVS.

William Byrd.



HE faire young Virgin, is like the Rose vnu-  
tayn- ted in garden fayre while tender  
stalke doth beare it, sole and vntoucht, with no resort acquainted, no  
shepherd, no shepherd nor his flock doth once come neere it, theayre  
full of sweetnesse, the morning fresh de- painted, the earth, the water,  
with all their fauours cheare it, dainty yong gal- lants, and  
la-dyes most defi- red, delight to haue there- with, delight to-  
haue ther- with their heads and breastes attyred, dain-tie yong gal-

Of 5.

XLIV. CANTVS.

lants, and ladies most defi- red, delight to haue there- with,  
their heads and breastes attyred.

Of 5. The second part.

XLV. CANTVS.



VT not so foone, from greene stock where it

grow-ed, the same is plukt, ::||: and from the

branch remoued, as lost is all from heauen and earth that flow-

ed, both fauor grace & beauty best beloued. The virgin faire, ::||:

that hath the flower beefsto-wed, which more then life to gard, it

hir behoued, loseth hir prafe,&c is no more desired, of thosē late

vn-to hir loue aspired. of thosē late vnto hir loue a-

spi-red, loseth hir prafe & is no more de-si-red, of thosē y late vn-to

hir loue aspired. of thosē y late vnto hir loue a- spired.

*Etere endeth the songs of fine parts.*

Of 6.

XLVI. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio.



Will goe dye for pure loue, except rage and disdaine

come to recure loue, since in re-ward of all my faithfull ser-

uing, my Ladye giues disgrace for well deserting, and in my flames fans measure,

takes hir disport and pleasure, takes hir disporting, takes hir disport and pleasure,

vnlesse some frost, vnlesse some frost assauge this heate and cure loue,

I will goe dye for pure loue. I will goe dye for pure loue,

G.

OF 6.

## XLVII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferrabosco.



Hese that bee certayne signes of my tormenting, of my  
tormenting, fighes be they none,<sup>no</sup>, nor any figh so show-  
eth, thofe haue some truece, but these haue no relen-  
ting, not so  
exhalas the heate that in mee gloweth, the heate that in mee gloweth, fierce Loue that  
burnes my harte makes all this venting, makes all this venting, fierce Loue that  
burnes my heart, makes all this ven-  
ting, while with his wings the ra-  
ging fyre hee bloweth, Saye Loue, saye Loue with what deuise thou canst for euer,  
keepe it in flames and yet consume it neuer, and yet consume it neuer, keepe it in

OF 6.

## XLVII. CANTVS.

flames *Hill*, and yet consume it ne- uer, and yet consume it neuer, say Loue with  
what deuise thou canst for e-uer, keepe it in flames and yet consume it neuer,  
keepe it in flames *Hill*, and yet consume it ne- uer, and yet consume it neuer.

G.iij.

OF 6.

## XLVIII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferrabosco.



O farre from my delight, what cares torment mee, what  
 cares torment mee, what cares torment mee,  
 fieldes doe record it, and vallyes and woods and mountaines, and woods and  
 moun- taynes, and running ryuers and re- posed foun- taines,  
 where I crye out, and to the heauens lament mee, none other  
 finds but tunes of my complai- ning, Nymph of the groues or pleasant  
 byrd once heareth, still recount I my griefe, ::; and hir dis-  
 day-ning, to every plant that groweth, to every plant that groweth, or blossome  
 beareth, or blossome bea- reth.

Of 6. The second part.

## XLIX. CANTVS.



HE only doth not feele it, ::; O  
 fields, O mountaines, ::; O mountaines, O woods, O  
 vallyes, O floods and foun- taines, O stay no more, oh stay no more to heare a  
 wretch appealing, oh stay no more to heare a wretch appealing, O that some one this  
 life and soule would fe- uer, and these mine eyes oppressed, and these  
 mine eyes opprest would cloze for e- uer, for best were mee to die /s/, for  
 best were mee to die my loue concealing, for best were mee to die /s/, for  
 best were mee to dye, my loue concea- ling.

G.ij.

Of 6.

## L. CANTVS.



OE heere my hart in kee- ping, I leue with  
hir that laughs to see mee wee- ping, to see mee weeping,  
Oh what comfort or treasure, oh what comfort, is lyfe with hir dis-  
pleasure, that shē which sti doth payn mee, may liue the more content  
when grief hath flayne mee, may liue y more content whē griefe hath  
flayne mee, may liue the more content, when griefe hath flayne mee, that flee which  
stil doth Payne mee, may liue y more content, when griefe hath flayne mee,  
may liue y more content, whē griefe hath flayne mee, when griefe hath flayne mee,  
may liue the more contented, when griefe hath flayne mee.

Of 6.

## L. I. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio.



OW must I part, now must I part my dear- ling,  
of lyfe & soule, and soule disclefed, and Loue, oh  
oh what a death is parting? ::: is parting? but if the fates ordaine  
it, who can refraine it? oh what griefe is now lacking? yet must I needes bee  
packing farewell, farewell, farewell sweet hart vnfayned, I dye to part constrainy-  
ned, but if the fates ordaine it, who can refraine it? oh what griefe is now  
lacking? yet must I needes bee packing farewell, ::: farewell sweet hart vnfayned, I dye to part constrainy-  
ned, I dye to part constrainy-ned, farewell, I dye to part constrainy-

## Of 6. The first part.

## LII. CANTVS.

Gironimo Conuerſi.

Z

Ephirus brings the tyme that sweetly ſenteth, ::|:

with flowres and herbs and winters froſt exci- leth, ::|:

Progne now chirpeth, and Philomele lamenteth, Flora y garlands white &amp; red com-

pileth, Flora the garlands white &amp; red compileth, ::|:

fields

doe reioyce, th' frowning Slye re-lenteth, ::|:

Ioue to be-

hold his deareſt daughter ſmylēth, ::|:

th'ayre,

th'ayre the water the earth to Joy conſen- teth, each creature now to

ioue, him reconcileth, th'ayre th'ayre the water the earth to

Joy conſen- teth, each creature now to ioue, him reconcileth.

## Of 6. The ſecond part. LIII. CANTVS.

B

Vt with me wretch the ſtorms of woe perſeuer, &amp; heauy ſighes, but

with mee wretch the ſtorms of woe perſeuer, &amp; heauy ſighes, but with me wretch the

ſtorms of woe perſeuer, &amp; heauy ſighes, which fro my haire ſte strayneth ::|:

that tooke the lay thereof to heauen for euer ::|:

ſo that ſing- ing, ſo that ſing- ing of byrds &amp; ſpring time flow- ring,

ſo that ſing- ing of byrds &amp; ſpring time flowryng, &amp; ladies loue that mens af-

fection gayn- eth ::|: are like a deſert, ::|: &amp;

cruell beaſtes deouuring, and ladies loue that mens affection gayn- eth ::|:

are lyke a deſert, ::|: &amp; cruell beaſtes deouuring.

H.

Of 6. The first part.

LIIII. CANTVS.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



was full neare my fall, & hardly scaped, & hard-  
ly sca- ped, & liard- ly scaped, through fond desire  
that headlong mee transpor- ted, that Loue him selfe for mee deuif'd  
and sha- ped, and if my reaoun, but a while had stayed, to rule  
my fence mislled and vndui- fed, to my mishappe I had no doubt assay-  
ed, what a death is to lue, with loue surpri- sed, what a death is to lue with  
loue surpri- fed, what a death is to lue with Loue surpri- fed,

Of 6. The second part.

LV. CANTVS.



Vt as the byrd that in due time espy- ing, that

in due time espying the secret snares and deadly bushi en-

lymed, quick to the heauan doth mount with song and plea- sure,  
with song and pleasure: traunes of false lookes and faith- les words defying,

mounting the hill so hard for to bee clymed, so hard for to bee clymed,I sing for

Joy of li-ber-ty treasure, I sing for Joy of liber-ty the treasure, I sing, I sing for

Joy of li-ber-ty the trea- fure.

Of 6.

## LVI. CANTVS.

Luca Marenzio,

Soun<sup>g</sup> fometime, I soung, I soung,

fometime the freedome of my fan- cie, the

fire extin<sup>c</sup>t, the yoke and bonds subdu- ed, with hart congealed, ::|:

with hart congealed, I quencht the burning phranfy and with dif-

dayne, ::|: and with dislayne, the harmfull bayte eschewed, but now

I wayle my bondage and my enchayning, all naked vnaarmed, in louely

netts engaged, nor by teares, nor by teares can I finde, nor by complay-

ning, mercy, mercy, mercy, nor comfort, nor comfort, nor yet my griefe assuaged.

Of 6. The second part. LVII. CANTVS.



Ecause my Loue too lof-ty, and (too) dispitefull, &amp; (too)

dispite full, while I with fighes doe found her

name delightfull, doth simyle whē as y flame my life depry-

ueth, my life depryue, If I seeke to break of, If I seeke to break of,

the strings, y strings y bind mee, the more I flee, ::|: the fa-fter I the fa-fster I

::|: doe find me, like a byrd in y snare in vain, y flyr-

ueth, in vain y striueth, like a byrd in the snare in

vaine that flyr- ueth.

FINIS.

*The Table of all the madrigales contayned in these  
bookes, with the names of their seuerall authors,  
and originalls.*

Of 4.

- T Hese that bee certaine *Questich' inditio.*  
signes. I  
The faire Diana. II *Non pius Diana.*  
Joy do delights my hart. *Grazia s'abond all cor.*  
III  
False Loue now shhoot. IIII *Amor ben pusi.*  
O grefie, if yet my grefie. V *Dolor, se'l mio dolor.*  
As in the night. VI *Come la notte.*  
In wayne hee seekes for beat-  
tie. VII  
What meaneth Loue to nelt Perche fannida Amore.  
him. VIII  
Sweet Loue when hope. IX *Amor quando florita.*  
Lady that hand. X *Donna la bella mano.*  
Who will ascend. XI *Chi salira.*  
Lady your looke so gentle. XII *Donna bella e gentile.*

Of 5.

- From what part of the Hea- *In qual parte del ciel.*  
uen. XIII  
The second part. XIV *Per diuinam bellezza 2 pars.*  
In every place. XV *Ogni luogo.*  
Thirstis to dye defred. XVI *T'osi morir volca.*  
The secound part. XVII *Frenò T'osi il desio. 2 pars.*  
The third part. XVIII *Cof'morito 3 pars.*  
Suzanna fayre. XIX *Suzann' un iour.*  
Suzanna fayre. XX *Suzann' un iour.*  
When shall I ceafe. XXI *To the note of Chi per voi non.*  
I must depart. XXII *Io partire.*  
If awmy lady weeping. XXIII *Vidi pianger Madonna.*  
The secound part. XXIV *Come dal ciel.*  
So gracious. XXV *Sci tanto gratiosa.*  
Cruell vnkind. XXVI *Donna crudel.*  
What doth my pretie dar-  
ling. XXVII  
Sleepe mine onely Jewell. *Sonne scendofisti. 1. pars.*  
The second part. XXIX *Tu la ritorni. 2. pars.*  
Sound out my voyce. XXX *To the note of Vestinicoli.*

- Noe: Fagnient.  
Giuou de Macque.  
Gio: Petraloyso Prenestino.  
Baldeſſar Donato.  
Baldeſſar Donato.  
Filippo di Monte.  
Gio: Petraloyso Prenestino.  
Mare' Antonio Pordenone.  
Giaches de Vuert.  
Cornelio Verdinch,

Liquid

*The Table.*

- Liquide & watry perles. XXXI *Lique perle.*  
The Nightingale. XXXII *Le Rofignol.*  
Within a greenwood. XXXIII *In un Roſchetto.*  
Sometime when hope re-  
lud mee. XXXIII  
Rubyes and perles. XXXV *Perle rubini.*  
O sweet knife. XXXVI *O dolcissimo baſcio.*  
Sometime my hope. XXXVII *Gia fu mio dolce ſpeme.*  
Lady that hand. XXXVIII *Donna la bella mano.*  
My hart alas. XXXIX *Alma guì dotta.*  
Lady if you fo fight mee. XL *Donna fe' voi m'odiate.*  
When I would thee em-  
brace. XLI *Quand' io voluea.*  
Thrifis enioyed the gra-  
ces. XLII *Godea T'osi l'amori.*  
The Nightingale. XLIII *Le Rofignol.*  
The faire yong virgine. XLIII *La verginella.*  
The fecond part. XLV *Ma non fi rialzo.*

Luca Marenzio,  
Orlando di lasso.  
Giuou Ferretti.  
Rinaldo del Melle.

- Alfonso Ferabofco.  
Lelio Bertany.  
Gironimo Conuerſi.  
Alfonfo Ferabofco.  
Giuou Battista Pinello.  
Alofonfo Ferabofco.  
William Byrd.

Of 6.

- I will goe dye for pure Loue. *Io moriro d'amore.*  
Luou. XLVI *Questich' inditio.*  
Thele that bee certaine signes. XLVII  
So far frō my delight. XLVIII *Se lungi dal mio fol. 1. pars.*  
The secound part. XLIX *Sola voi no'l fenitte. 2 pars.*  
Lo heere my hart. L *Ecco ch'io lasso.*  
Now muſt I part. LI *Parti da voi.*  
Zephirus brings the time. LII *Zephiro torna. 1. part.*  
The secound part. LIII *Ma per me lasso. 2. part.*  
I was full neere my fall. LIII *Eus vicini al cader. 1. pars.*  
The secound part. LV *Hor come angel. 2. pars.*  
I founſ sometime. LVI *Cantai grā. 1. pars.*  
Beccaule my loue. LVII *Che la mia donna. 2. pars.*

Luca Marenzio.

- Alfonfo Ferabofco.  
Luca Marenzio.  
Gironimo Conuerſi.  
Alfonfo Ferabofco.  
Luca Marenzio.

¶ FINIS.