

MVSICA TRANSALPINA.

ALTVS.

Madrigales translated of foure, fve and fixe parts,
chofen out of diuers excellent Authors, vvith the first and
second part of *La Verginella*, made by Maister Byrd,
vpon 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 assignè of William
Byrd. 1588.

Cum Priuilegio Regie Maiestatis.





40-2-6-85



To the right honourable Gilbert I.ord Talbot, sonne and heire to the right noble & puissant George Earle of Shrewesbury, Walthord and Watter ord, Earle Marshall of England, Lord Talbot, Furniuall, Verdunc, Loucoft, & Strange of Blackmeere, one of hir Maiesties most honorable priuic council, Iustice of the forrests and chafes by north the riuier of Trent, and knight of the most honourable order of the garter, Nicholas Yong witheth increafe of honour, with all happinesse.

R

ight honourable, since I first began to keepe house in this Citie, it hath beene no small comfort vnto 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 afford them, both by the exercise of Musicke daily vsed in my house, and by furnishing them with Bookes of that kinde yeerely sent me out of Italy and other places, which being for the most part Italian Songs, are for sweetnes of Aire, verie well liked of all, but most in account with them that vnderstand 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 songs lately set forth by a great Master of Musicke, which for skill and sweetnes may content the most curious: yet because they are not many in number, men delighted with variety, haue wished more of the same sort. For whose cause chiefly I endeoured to get into my hands all such English Songs as were praised worthy, and amongst others, I had the hap to find in the hands of some of my good friends, certaine Italian Madrigales translated most of them five yeeres agoe by a Gentleman for his priuate delight, (as not long before certaine Napolitans had beene englished by a verie honorable personage, and no vncountellour of estate, herof I haue seene some, but neuer possessed any.) And finding some to be singularly well liked, not onely of those for whose cause I gathered them, but of many skilfull Gentlemen and other great Musicians, who affirmed the accent of the words to be well maintained, the descent not hindered, (though some few notes altered) and in euery place the due decorum kept: I was so bolde (being well acquainted with the Gentleman) as to entreate the rest, who willingly gaue me such as he had (for some he kept no Copies) and also some other more lately done at the request of his particular friends. Now when the same were seene to arise to a iust number, sufficient to furnish a great set of Books, diners of my friends aforesaid, required with great instance to haue them printed, wherunto I was as willing as the rest, but could neuer obtaine the Gentlemans consent, though I sought it by many great meanes. For his answer was euer, that those tristes being but an idle mans exercise, of an idle subject, written onely for priuate recreation, would blush to be seene oher else then by twilight, much more to be brought into the common view of all men. And seeing me still importunate, he took his penne,

A.j.

The Epistle dedicatorie.

perme, and with an obitinate resolution of his former speech, wrote in one of the Bookes these verses of the Poet Martiall.

Seras tutor ibis ad lucernas,
Hæc hora est tua, dum furit Lyæus,
Dum regnat rosa, dum madent capilli,
Tum te vel rigidi legant Catones.

Wherefore I kept them (or the most of them) for a long time by mee, not presuming to put my sicke in another mans corne, till such time as Theard, that the same being dispersed into many mens hands, were by some persons altogether unknown to the owner, like to be published in Print. Which made mee adventure to set this worke in hand, be being neither private nor present, nor so neere this place as by any reasonable meanes I could giue him notice. Wherein though he may take a iust offence, that I haue laid open his labours without his licence: yet since they were in hazard to come abroad by strangers, lame and vnperfect by means of false Copies, I hope that this which I haue done to auoide a greater ill, shall deserue a more fauourable excuse. But seeking yet a stronger string to my bow, I thought good in all humble and duetifull sort to offer my selfe and my bold attempt to the defence and protection of your Lordship, to whose honourable hands I present the same. Assuring my selfe, that so great is the loue and affection which he beareth to your L. as the view of your name in the Front of the Bookes, will take away all displeasure and vnkindnes from mee. And although this may be thought a greater boldnes then the first (I being not any way able to doe your L. such a seruice, as may deserue so great a fauour) yet I hope these Songs being hitherto well esteemed of all, shall be so regarded of your L. as I for them, and they for themselves, shall not be thought vnworthie of your honourable defence. With which hope I humbly commit your L. to the protection of the Almighty: wishing to the same, that increase of honour which your true vertue deuiued from so noble and renowned Ancestors doeth worthely deserue.

From London the first of October. 1588.

Your Lordship's

most humble

at commandement,

N. Yonge.

Of 4.

I. ALT V.S.

Noe Faigrient.



Hefe that be certaine signes of my tormen- ting,

no sighes, no sighes they be nora- my sigh, so showeth,

those haue their truce somtime, those haue their truce somtime, these no relētting, these

no relētting, these no relētting, not so exhales the heate that in me gloweth,

fierce Loue that burnes my hart makes all this vēting, fierce Loue that burnes

my hart makes all this vēting, fierce Loue that burnes my hart makes all this ven-

ting, while with his wings the raging fire he bloweth, say Loue with what de-

uise thou cast for euer, for e-uer, keepe it in flames and yet cōsume it neuer, and yet

cōsume it neuer, keepe it in flames & yet cōsume it neuer, & yet cōsume it neuer.

A.



He faire Diana neuer more reuiued, the faire Diana neuer more re-

uiued, the faire Diana neuer more reuiued, hir louers hart that spied hir, hir

louers hart that spied hir in the fountaine, while she hir naked lymmes in wa- ter dy-

ued, then me the coutry wench set by the

mountayne, washing a vale, to cloth the lockes refyned, ::

to cloth the lockes refined, that on faire Laura's head the gold resemble, which

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

euery ioynt with louing frost, and euery ioynt with louing frost to tremble, and euery

ioynt with louing frost, with louing frost to tremble.



OY fo delights my hart & fo relieues me, whē I bo-

hold that fyre face of my beloved, that a- ny hard mis-

chance or pang that grieues mee, that grieues mee is quite exild, & presently remo-

ued, & if I might to perfite, & if I might to perfite vp my plea- sure, with-

out controul- ment, bestow myne eyes where I repose my treasure, where I repose

my trea- sure, for a crowne & a kingdome, sure posses- ed, I would not

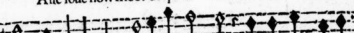
change my state so sweet and blef- fed, I would not change my state so

sweet and blessed, for a crowne and a kingdome, sure posses- ed, I would not

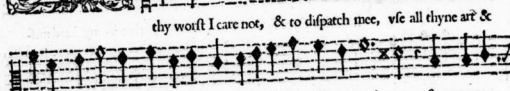
change my state so sweet & blef- fed, my state so sweet & blef- fed,



Alfe loue now shoot & spare not, false Loue, now doe



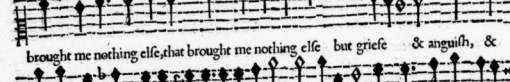
thy worst I care not, & to dispatch mee, vse all thyne art &



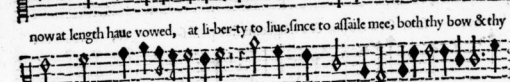
all thy craft to catch mee, vse all thine art & all thy craft to catch mee, for yeeres a-



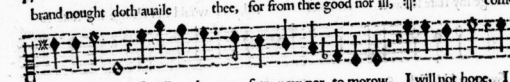
misse bestowed & time consumed, in vaine pursuities I languish, I languish, that



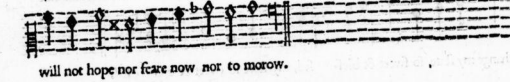
brought me nothing else, that brought me nothing else but griefe & anguish, &



now at length haue vowed, at li-ber-ty to liue, since to assaile mee, both thy bow & thy

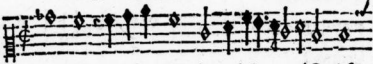


brand nought doth assaile thee, for from thee good nor ill, com-

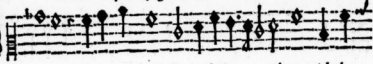


fort nor sorrow, I will not hope nor feare now nor to morow, I will not hope, I

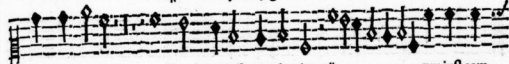
will not hope nor feare now nor to morow.



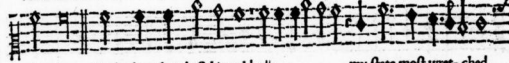
Griefe if yet my griefe be not beleued, O griefe,



if yet my griefe, be not beleued, cry with thy



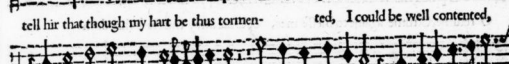
voice outstretched, may heare my iust complaining, my iust com-



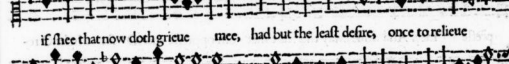
playing. And when thou hast hir told, my state most wret-ched,



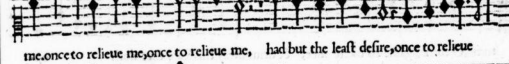
tell hir that though my hart be thus tormen- ted, I could be well contented,



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



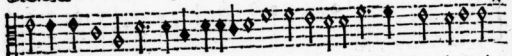
me, once to relieue me, once to relieue me, had but the least desire, once to relieue



mee, once to relieue mee, once to relieue mee.



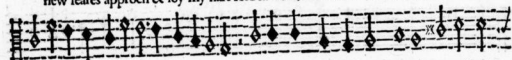
S in the night wee fee the ſparkes, wee fee y ſparkes reui-ued,



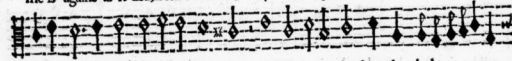
& quite extind, ſo ſoone as day appea-reth, ſo when I am of my ſweet ſonne deprivued,



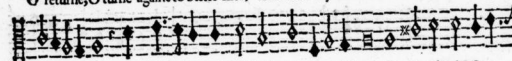
new feares approach & ioy my hart forbea-reth, but not ſo ſoone, but not ſo ſoone



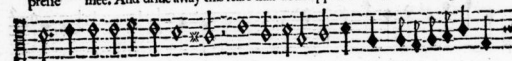
ſhe is againe ar-ri-ued, as feare retireth, & preſent hope mee cheareth, O ſacred light,



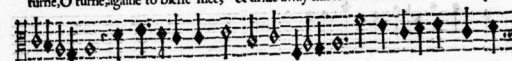
O returne, O turne againe to bleſſe mee, & drine away this feare that doth op-



preſſe mee. And drine away this feare that doth oppreſſe mee, O ſacred light, O re-



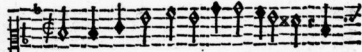
turne, O turne, againe to bleſſe mee, & drine away this feare that doth op-



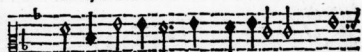
preſſe mee, & drine away this feare that in te oppreſſeth, & drine away this feare that



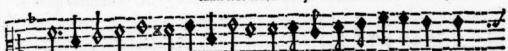
doth oppreſſe mee, & drine away this feare, that doth oppreſſe mee.



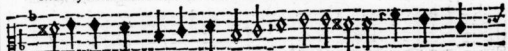
N vayne he ſeekes for beautie that excelleth, that



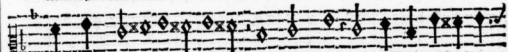
hath not ſeene hir eyes where Loue ſeiourneth, how



ſweet-ly here & ther the ſame ſhe turneth, he knowes not how Loue



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



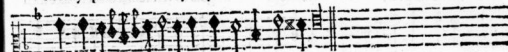
how Loue heales & how he quelleth, that knowes not how ſhe ſighes & ſweet be



guileth, that knowes not how the ſighes & ſweet beguileth, & how ſhe



ſweetly ſpeakes & ſweetly ſmy- leth, and how ſhe ſweetly ſpeakes and



ſweetly ſini- leth & ſweetly ſini- leth.



That meaneth Loue to nest him, in the sayre eyes,

ad- my- red, with louely grace & heavenly sprite in-

spy- red, in spi- red, of my mistris delightfull, of my mis-

tris delightfull, enuious dames confesse & be not spitefull, enuious dames con-

fesse & be not spite- full. Oh fooles doe you not mind it, that Loue hath

fought & neuer yet could find it, from Sunne arising, fro Sunne arising till

where he goes, where he goes to rest him, a brauer place then

in hir eyes to nest him. A brauer place then in hir eyes to nest him, a brauer

place then in hir eyes to nest him.



Wect Loue whi hope was flow- ring, with fruits

of recopence for my defe- uing, for my defe- uing, rest was the price of

all my faithfull fer- uing, oh spitefull death accursed, oh life most cruell, the

first by wrong, the first by wrong doth paine mee, and all my hope hath turned,

& all my hope hath turned to lamen- ting, the last against my will doth

heere detaine mee, faine would I finde my Iuell, but death to spite mee, yet with

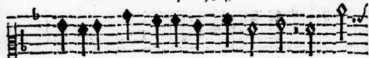
a sweet selen- ting, mee thincks within my hart, hir place thee

holdeth, hir place thee holdeth, and what my tormēt is, plainly bee-

holdeth, & what my tormēt is, plainly beholdeth, plainly beholdeh.



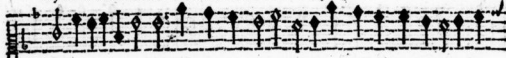
Adie that hand of plenty, :||: which



gave vnto, which gave to them the needefull, had steale



my heart vnheedefull, sweet theefe of Loue so dainty, :||: that rob



when you are giuing? but you doe giue so surely, but you doe giue so surely, :||:



that you may robbe and steale, :||: the more securely,



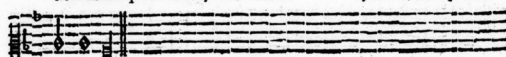
if you sometime be pleased, :||: that my poore hart be eased, you



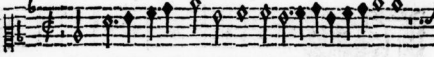
doe it not to ioy mee, but still by fresh assaults quite to destroy mee, but still by



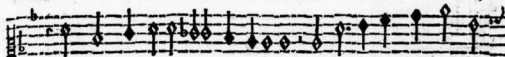
fresh assaults quite to destroy mee, but still by fresh assaults quite to



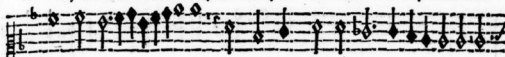
destroy mee.



HO will ascend to heauen & there obtaine mee,



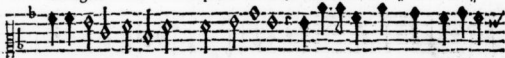
my wittes forlorne and silly fence decayed? for since I tooke my wound that



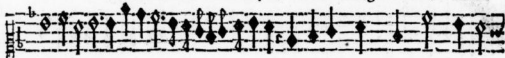
fore doth payne mee, from your fayre eyes, my sprikes are all dismayed, nor



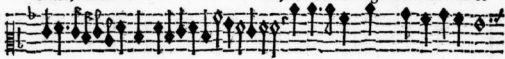
of so great a losse I doe cōplaine mee, if it encrease not :||: :||:



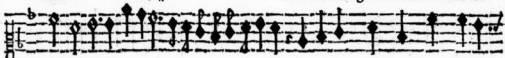
but in some bounds be stayed, but if I still grow worfe, I shalbe



lotted, I shalbe lotted, to wander through the world fond &



affot- ted, :||: but if I still grow worfe I shalbe lot-



ted, I shalbe lotted, to wader through the world, :||:

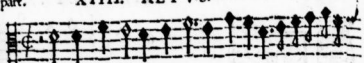


fond & affot- ted, to wander through y world fond & affotted.

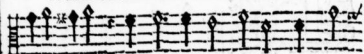
UAdy your lookē so gentle fo to my hart deepe fincketh,
 that of none other, nor of my selfe it
 thinck-eth, why thē doe you constrain mee, *crnell* to liue complaying,
 in paine & sadnesse, when one sweet word may gaine mee, when one sweet
 word may gaine mee, peace to my thoughts and euerlasting glad-
 nes, peace to my thoughts, peace to my thoughts, and euerlasting glad-
 nesse, & euerla- sting gladnesse, and euer la- sting gladnesse,
 & euerlasting glad- nesse, peace to my thoughts, & euerlasting glad- nesse.

Heere endeth the songs of foure parts.

From what part of the heauen, from what ex-ample
 brought was y mould whence Nature hath deriued, that sweet
 face full of beautie, y sweet face full of beau- tie, in which shee strived to proue in
 earth hir powre aboute was am- ple, was neuer Nymph nor filiaue queene a-
 dored, y fo daintie fine locks in ayre display- ed, nor hart deuine with
 so great vertue sto- red, yet by hir looks my lyfe is all betrayed.



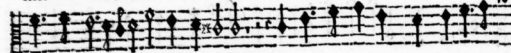
N vaine hee seeketh for beautie that excel-



leth, That hath not seene hir eyes where Loue



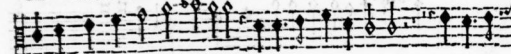
feio- neth, he knowes not how loue heales & how he quel-leth, that knowes not



how shee sighes & sweet beeguleth, & how shee sweetly speaks & sweetly



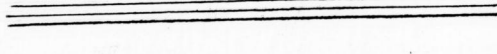
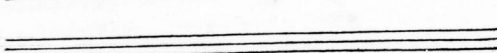
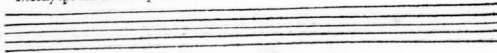
smi- leth, hee knowes not how loue hea- leth nor how he quelleth, that knowes



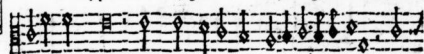
not how she sighes & sweet beeguleth, & how she sweetly speaketh, & how she



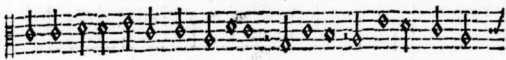
sweetly speaks & sweetly smi- leth,



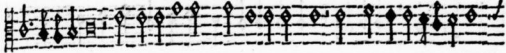
N every place I finde my grieft & an- guish, Saue wher



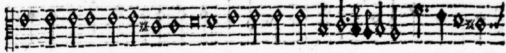
I see those beames, those beames y me haue bur- ned, &



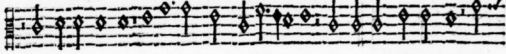
eke mine eyes to fouds of teares haue turned, haue turned, to fouds of teares haue



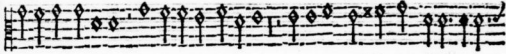
tur- ned, thus in extreamest pangs, extreamest pangs ech howre I lan- guish,



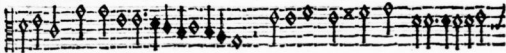
ech houre I languish, I languish, O mee, O mee, my shining starre so sweet & sacred,



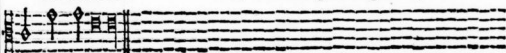
cause of all comfort, and of this world the lew- ell, for want of thee my life, my



life I haue in hatred, my life I haue in hatred, was neuer grieft so great, ::|



nor death so cru- ell, was neuer grieft so great, ::|



nor death so cruell.



N vaine hee seeketh for beautie that excel-
 leth, That hath not seene hir eyes where Loue

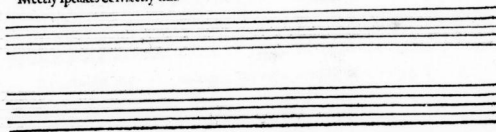
feior-
 neth, he knowes not how loue heales & how he quel-leth, that knowes not

how shee sighes & sweet beeguleth, & how shee sweetly speakes & sweetly

smi-
 leth, hee knowes not how loue hea- leth nor how he quelleth, that knowes

not how she sighes & sweet beguleth, & how she sweetly speaketh, & how she

sweetly speakes & sweetly smi- leth.



N every place I finde my grieft & an-
 guish, Saue wher
 I see those beames, those beames y me haue bur-
 ned, &

eke mine eyes to fouds of teares haue turned, haue turned, to fouds of teares haue

tur-
 ned, thus in extremest pangs, extremest pangs ech howre I lan-
 guish,

ech howre I languish, I languish, O mee, O mee, my shining starre so sweet & sacred,

cause of all comfort, and of this world the Jew- ell, for want of thee my life, my

life I haue in hatred, my life I haue in hatred, was neuer grieft so great, ¶:

nor death so cru- ell, was neuer grieft so great, ¶:

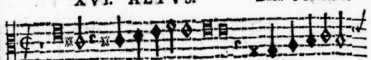
nor death so cruell.



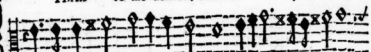
Of 5. The first part.

XVI. ALTVS.

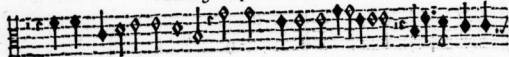
Luca Maranzio.



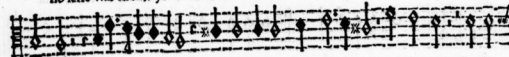
Hirfis to die desired, Thirfis to dye desired,



marking hir eyes that to his hart was nea- rest,



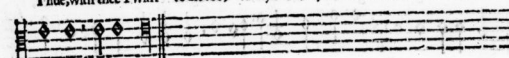
no lesse was fired, sayd to him, Oh harts loue dearest, :|| alas forbeare to



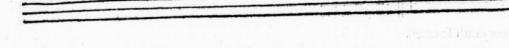
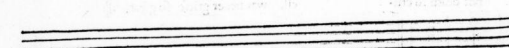
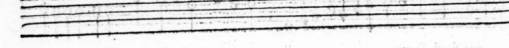
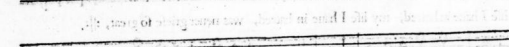
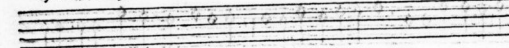
dye now, ij. by thee I lue, with thee I wish to dye too, by thee



I lue, with thee I wish to die too, to dye too, by thee I lue, with thee I wish to

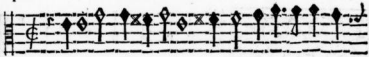


dye too, to dye too. :||

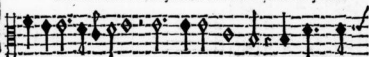


Of 5. The second part.

XVII. ALTVS.



Hirfis that heat refrayned, wherwith in haft to dye hee



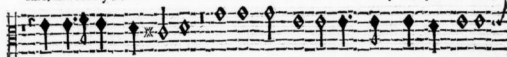
did betake him, thinking it death yet that lyfe would



not forsake him, and whyle his eyes full fix-ed he retayned on hir eyes full of plea-



sure, and louely Nectar sweet from them bee tasted, his dainty Nymph that now,



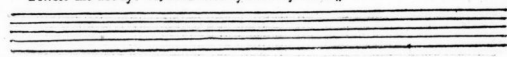
the haruest of Loues treasure, sayd thus with eyes all trembling, faint and wadded,

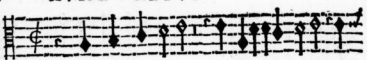


I dye now, :|| the shepherd then replied, and I sweet life too, and

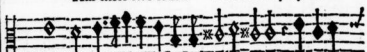


I sweet life doe dye to, and I sweet lyfe doe dye too. :||





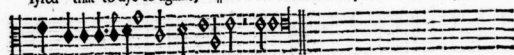
Hus these two louers so fortunaty dyed, of



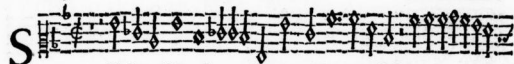
death so sweet so happie & so de- sired, & so de-



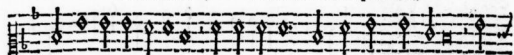
syred that to dye so againe, :: their life retyred. that to dye so a-



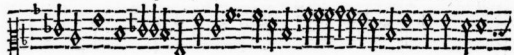
gaine, :: their lyfe retyred, retyred.



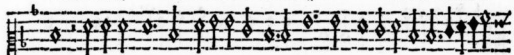
V-fan-na faire, :: sometime of loue requested, ::



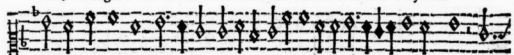
sometime of loue requested, by two old men whom hir sweet looks allur'd, was



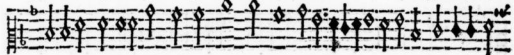
in hir hart, :: full sad & fore molested, :: ful sad & fore mole-



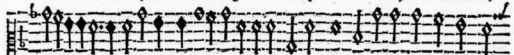
sted, seeing the force hir chastitie endur'd, to them thee said, if I by craft



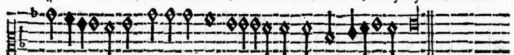
procur'd, doe yeld doe yeld to you my body to abuse it, I kill my soule, &



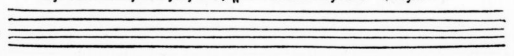
if I doe refuse it, you will mee iudge to death reproch- fully, but better it is,

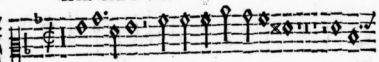


:: in innocencie to chuse it, in innocencie to chuse it, the by my fault to offend

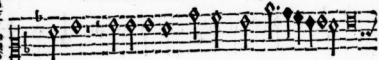


my God on hey, the by my fault, :: e' offend my God no hye.

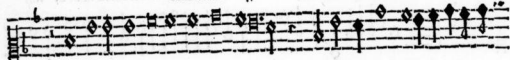




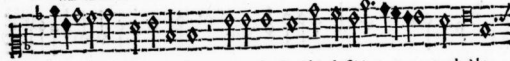
Vanna faire sometime of loue requested, by two



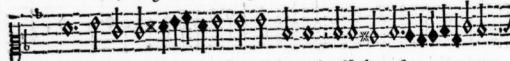
olde men :||: whom hir sweet looks allur'd,



was in hir hart full fid and fore molested, full fid and fore mole-



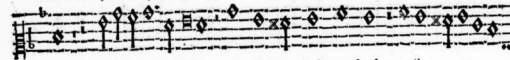
sted, seeing the force seeing the force hir chastitie endur'd, to



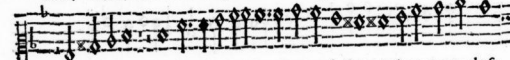
them she sayd, if I by craft procur'd, if I by craft pro-



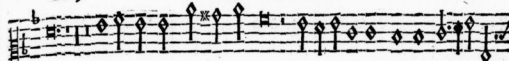
cur'd, doe yeeld to you my body to abuse it, I lose my



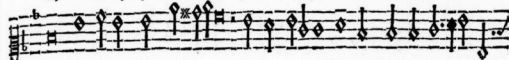
soule, and if I doe refuse it, you will mee iudge, to death, :||:



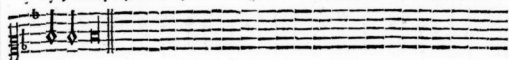
reprochfully, but better it is in innocencie to chuse it, in innocencie to chuse



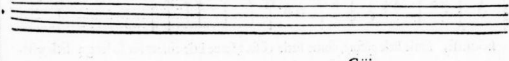
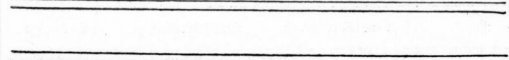
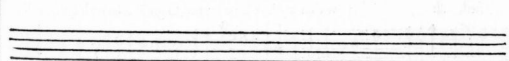
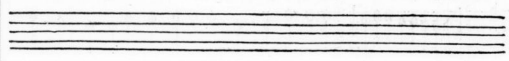
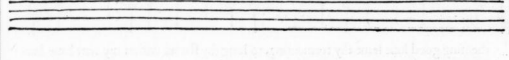
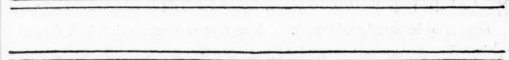
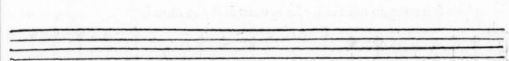
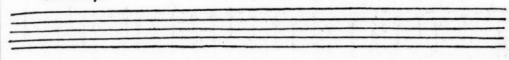
it, then by my fault then by my faulte, :||: t'offend my God on



hye, then by my fault, :||: :||: t'offend my God no hye, my



God on hye.



Saw my lady wee- ping, I saw my lady wee-

ping, & Loue did languish, & of their plaint ensued fo
rare confen-

ting that neuer yet was heard more sweet la-
menting, that neuer yet was heard more sweet lamen-

ting, was heard more
sweet lamen-ting, made all of tender pittie, & mornefull ang-

uish, & mournfull an-
guish, the fouds forfa-

king their delightfull
swel- ling, their swelling, the fouds forfaking their delightfull swelling, their

(old) delightfull swel-ling, stayd to attend their plaint, the winds enraged, the

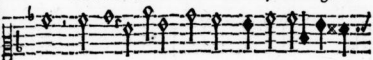
winds enrag- ed, still & content to quiet calme affwaged, still & content to quiet

calme affwaged, their wonted storming, their wonted storming. ::

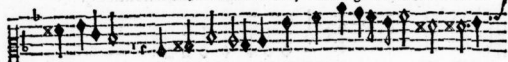
and euery blast rebelling, and euery blast rebelling.



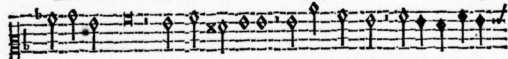
Ike as from heauen the dew fall softly shewing, doth



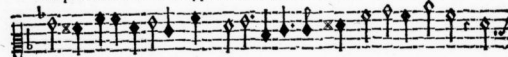
fall, the dew so softly shewing, doth fall, & so refresh



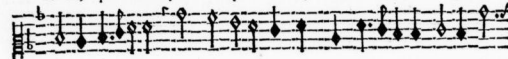
and so refresh both fields and clo- ses, both fields & clo- ses, filling



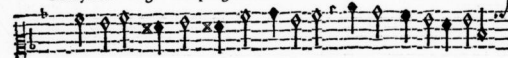
the parched flowers with sappe and fauour, so while shee bath'd the violets & the



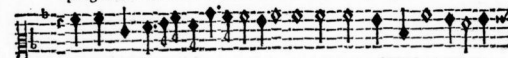
ro- ses, vpon hir louely checks, vpon hir louely cheekes so freshly flowring, so



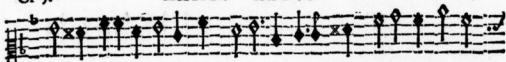
freshly flow- ring the spring reneu'd his force, with hir sweet fauour, the



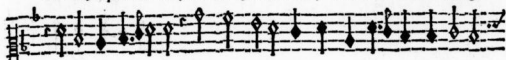
spring reneu'd his force with hir sweet fauour. the spring reneu'd his forces



with hir sweet fa- uour, so while she bath'd the violets & the



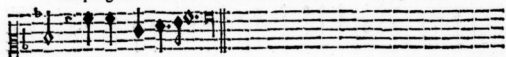
ro- ses, vpon hir louely checks, vpon hir louely cheekes so freshly flowring,



so freshly flow- ring, the spring reneu'd his force with hir sweet fauour,



the spring reneu'd his force with hir sweet fauour, the spring reneu'd his for-



ces with hir sweet fa- uour.



O gratious is thy selfe, so faire so framed, so gracious is

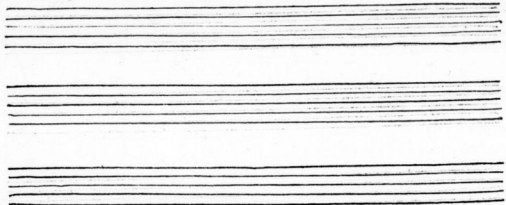
thy selfe, so faire so framed. So gracious is thy selfe, so faire

so framed, :: so faire so framed, that who so sees thee, ::

without a hart enflamed, either he liues not, :: eyther hee liues not, or

loues delight hee knowes not, eyther hee liues not, :: either hee liues not, or

loues delight hee knowes not.



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

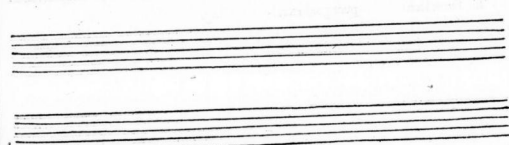
hast bereft me, :: my hart y hast bee-rest mee,

Cruell vnkinde, my hart thou hast bee-rest mee, my hart thou hast bereft mee, ::

my hart thou hast beereft mee, and wilt not leaue yet, and wilt not

leaue while a-ny life is left mee, while a-ny life is left mee, and yet, and yet, and yet still

will I loue thee, and yet, and yet, and yet still will I loue thee.



Hat doth my pretie dear-

ling? what doth my pre-

ty dearling, what doth, what doth my fong & chaun-

ting? that they sing not of hir, ¶ the praise and vaun-

ting? to hir I giue my violets and garland sweetely smelling, for to crowne hir sweet

locks pure gold ex-celling. to hir I giue my violets and garland sweetly

smelling, for to crowne hir sweet locks pure gold ex-celling, for to crowne

hir sweet locks pure gold excel- ling.

Leepe sleepe, mine onely Iuell, mine onely Iuell, sleepe

Sleepe, mine onely Iu-ell, Sleepe, Sleepe, mine onely Iu-

ell, mine one- ly Iu-ell, much more thou didst delight mee, much more thou

didst delight mee, then my belou'd to cruell, that hyd hir face to spite mee, that hid

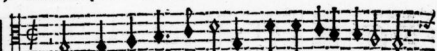
that hid hir face to spite mee, that hyd, that hid hir face to spite mee. hir face to

spite mee, much more thou didst delight mee, much more thou didst delight mee, then

my belou'd to cru-ell, that hyd hir face to spite mee, that hid, that hid hir face to

spite mee, that hyd that hyd hir face to spite mee, hir face to spite mee.

Of 5. The second part. XXIX. ALT VS.



Hou bringst hir home full nye mee, while she so fast did fly mee,



while she so fast did fly mee, so fast did fly mee, while she so fast did fly mee,



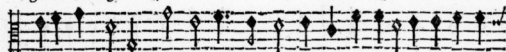
by thy meanes I behold those eyes so shining, long time



absented, long time absented, that looke so milde appeard, thus is my



griefe declining, ||: thou in thy dreames dost make



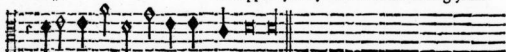
desire well pleased, Sleepe if thou bee like death as thou art fayned, as thou art



fayned, as thou art fayned, a happie life by such a death were gayned.

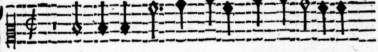


||: a happie lyfe by such a death were gayned.

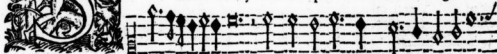


a happie lyfe by such a death were gayned.

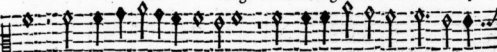
Of 5. XXX. ALT VS. Gianetto Palestina.



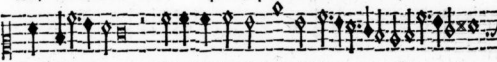
Ound out my voice with pleasant tunes recording, re-



cor- ding, the new delight that Loue to mee inspi-



reth, that Loue to mee inspireth, pleas'd & content, content with that my



minde defi- reth, thanked be Loue so heauenle Ioyes affor- ding,



she that my plaints with rigor long reiected, reiec- ted, binding my



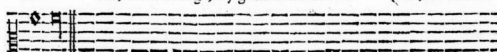
hart with those hir golden tresses, with those hir golden tref- ses, In recompence of



all my long distref- ses, said with a sigh, thy griefe hath mee in-



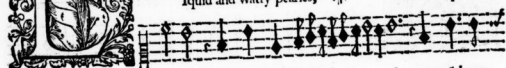
fec- ted, said with a sigh, thy griefe hath mee infec- ted, hath mee in-



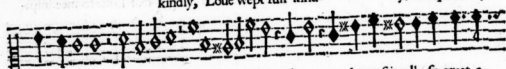
fected.



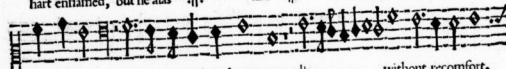
Liquid and watry pearles, :||: Loue wept full



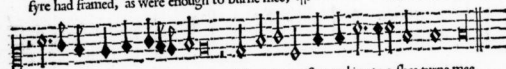
kindly, Loue wept full kindly, to quench my



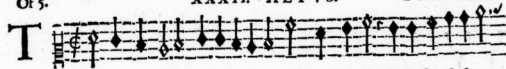
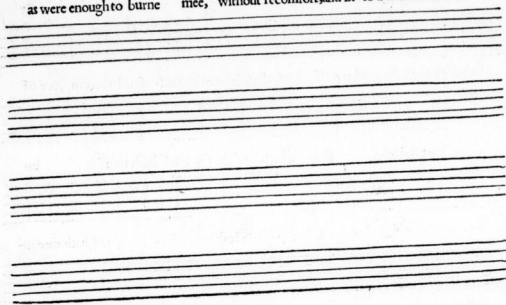
hart enflamed, but he alas :||: alas :||: a- las vnfriendly fo great a



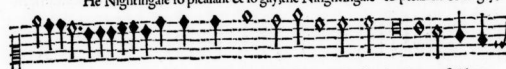
fyre had framed, as were enough to burne mee, :||: without recomfort,



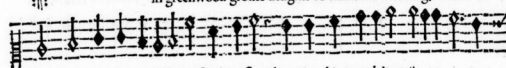
as were enough to burne mee, without recomfort, and in- to a- shes turne mee.



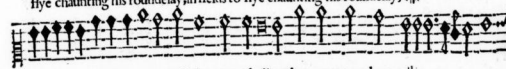
He Nightingale fo pleafant & fo gay, the Nightingale fo pleafant & fo gay,



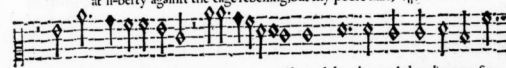
:||: in greenwood groues delights to make his dwelling, in fields to



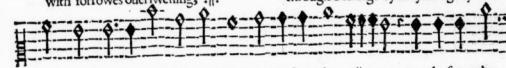
flye chaunting his roundelay, in fields to flye chaunting his roundelay, :||:



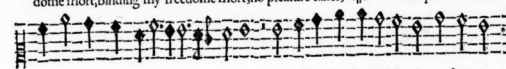
at li- berty againft the cage rebelling, but my poore hart, :||:



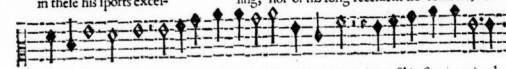
with forrowes ouerfwelling, :||: through bondage vyle bynding my free-



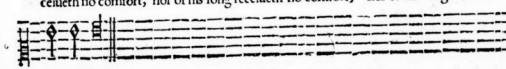
dome fhort, binding my freedome fhort, no pleafure takes, :||: no pleafure takes



in thefe his fports excel-



ceiueth no comfort, nor of his fong receiueth no comfort, nor of his fong receiueth



no comfort.

WV

Ithin a greenwood sweet of mirtle fauor, whē as þ earth was with fayre
flowers re-uested, I saw a shepherd with his Nymph that rested, thus
spake the Nymph then, say (sweet loue) to thy loue, tell mee my dearling, wher is thy
heart beeftw'd, wher is thy liking, the shepherd answer'd then with a deep sighing all
full of sweetnes & of sorow mixed, :: on thee *daintie deare lyfe*, my hart is
fix- ed, my hart is fixed, with þ the gentle Nimph ful sweetly siny- ling,
with kind words of delight & flattering glo- fes, shee kindly kist his
cheeke, :: with lips of roses, with lips, with lips of roses, shee kindly kist his
cheek, :: with lips of ro-fes, with lips, :: with lipps of ro-fes,

S

Ometime: To see my star so fightly, sometime whē hope reliu'd mee, I was con-
tented, to see my star so fightly, that shines so cleere & bright- ly, O since shee
first cōsented, to leaue the world all earthly Ioy defying, to leaue the world all earthly
Ioy de-fy-ing, clouds of care all about my hart are flye-
ing, in vaine lament I, since a vaile now hy- deth, the rarest beautie that on
earth adyeth, the rarest beau-tie that on earth aby- deth, the ra-rest
beautie that on earth- a-by- deth, the ra-rest beaue that on
earth abydeth.

R

Vbies and pearls and treasure, Rubies and pearls and trea-

sure, kingdoms renowne & glory, kingdoms renowne

and glory, please the delightful mind & cheare the so-ry, please the delightful mind &

cheare the so-ry, & *much doe* cheare the so-ry, but much the greater measure, but

much the greater mea- sure, of true delight hee gaineth, that for y fruits of

Loue sues and obtay- neth, sues & obtaineth, but much the greater measure, the

greater measure, of true delight hee gaineth, that for the fruits of Loue

that for the fruits of Loue, sues and ob-tay- neth, ob-

taineth.

S

Sweet kisse full of cōfort, ô sweet kisse full of com- fort, ô sweet kysse

full of cōfort, ô joy to me en-ui-ed, ::|:

so oftē fought, so oftē, so often

fought so oft to mee denyed. For thee my life is wa- sted, yet thee I neuer tasted, O lips

so false & wi-ly, so false & wi-ly, ::|:

y me to kisse prouok'd & shronck so

slily, ô looks empoisoned, ::|:

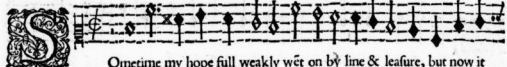
O face well may I feare thee, ::|:

that kist who thee behodst, & cōes not neere thee, I die a death most painfull, I die

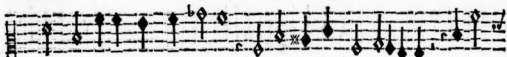
now, kild with vn-kindnes, ::|: farewell sweet lips disdainfull, kild with vn-

kindnesse, I die *now*, kild with vnkindnes, farewell sweet lippes disdainfull, kild with

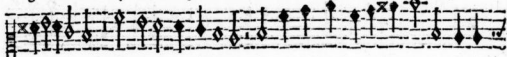
vnkindnesse, farewell sweet lips disdainfull, I die *now*, farewell sweet lips disdainfull.



Sometime my hope full weakly wēt on by line & leasure, but now it



growes to doe my hart some pleasure, sometime my hope full weake-ly: ||:



went on by line & leasure, but now it grows to do my hart, to doe my



hart some plesure. Yet that my hope decay not, my hope decay



not by ouer much contenting, Loue will not giue my Ioyes their full augmen-



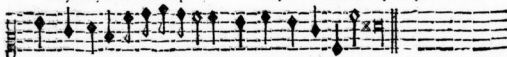
ting, Loue will not giue my ioyes their full augm- ting, but still with some



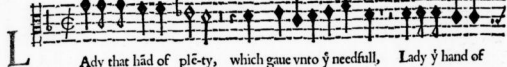
defaster, allayes my blisse that hope may be the fa- ster, but still with some defaster,



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



hope may be the fa- ster, that hope may be the fa- ster.



Lady that hād of plē-ty, which gaue vnto y needfull, Lady y hand of



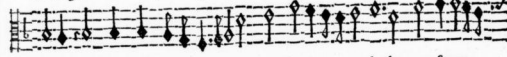
plenty, which gaue vnto y needfull, did steale my hart vnheedfull, did steale



my hart vnheedfull, sweet thefe of Loue so dainty, what will you doe by



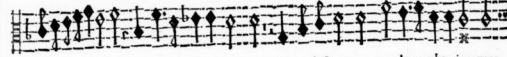
theuing, that rob whē you are geuing? but you do giue so surely, so



surely, that you may rob & steale the more secure- ly, the more secure-



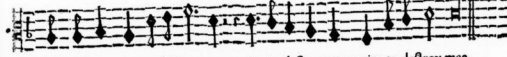
ly, If you sometime be plea- sed, that my poore hart be eased, be



ea- sed, you do not y to ioye me, quite to destroy me, you do not y to ioye me,



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



fresh assaults quite to destroy mee, quite to destroy mee, quite to destroy mee.

M

Y heart a-las why dost thou loue, :: why dost thou
 loue thine e-ne-my, my hart a-las why dost y loue thine e-ne-my, thy mortall
 e-ne-my, laughing fo me-re-ly she goes, me-re-ly wth gladnes merely, laughing fo
 me-re-ly does shee goe with gladnes, to see thy griefe & fadnes cruell disdain,
 merely does shee go wth gladnesse, with gladnesse, merely does shee go with glad-
 nes, with gladnes, to see my griefe & fadnesse, cruell disdaine. la-ting payne no
 remedy, :: lasting paine no remedy, faue most singuler beauty,
 :: & little pittie, & lit-tle lit-tle pittie, faue most singuler beauty,
 :: and lit-tle pittie, and lit-tle lit-tle pittie.

L

Ady if you fo spight mee, if you fo spight mee, fo spight
 mee, wherefore do you fo oft kisse & delight mee? wherefore do you fo oft kisse and
 delight mee, sure y my hart opprest, & o-uer ioy- ed may breake and
 bee destroyed, sure y my hart opprest, may breake & be destroy-ed, destroyed,
 may breake & be destroyed. If you seeke so to spill mee, if you seeke so to spill
 mee, come kisse mee sweet & kill mee, come kisse mee sweet & kill mee, so shall your
 hart be eased, & I, :: shall rest content :: & die well pleased, & die
 well pleased, :: well pleased, so shall your hart be eased, & I, shall rest con-
 tent, :: & dye wel pleased, :: & dye well pleased, wel pleased.
 F.ij.

Hen I would thee embrace, whē I would thee embrace,
 when I would thee embrace, thou dost but mock mee, ȳ dost but
 mock mee, whē I would thee embrace, thou dost but mock mee,
 whē I would thee embrace, thou dost but mock mee,
 thou dost but mock mee, thou dost but mock mee,
 & when I lament my case, & when I lament my case, thou cryest ty hy hy hy
 hy, and no no no no no no no no no no no so fayth my piggs nye,
 and no no no no no no no no no no no, and no, and no, so fayth my pigges
 nye, and no no no no no no no no, still fayth my piggs nye.

Hirfis enjoy'd the graces of Clori's sweet
 embraces, of Clori's sweet embraces, embra-ces, yet both their ioyes, were
 scanted, for dark it was & candle light they wanted, for dark it was & candle
 light, & candle light they wanted, wherwith kinde Cinthia in the heauen that shyn-
 ed, hir nightly vayle refigned, refig- ned, and that faire face disclosed, faire
 face disclosed, wher Loue & Ioy were met & both reposed, thē ech from
 others looke such ioy deriued, that both with meere delight died & reui-
 ued, died and reuiued, thē ech frō other, thē each frō others looks such ioy deriued,
 that both of meere delight died & reuiued.



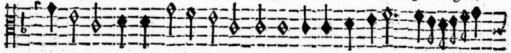
He Nightingale fo plea- fant and fo gay, the



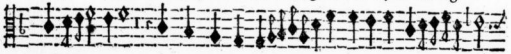
Nightingale fo plea- fant and fo gaye, and fo gaye,



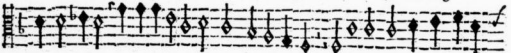
and fo gaye, in greenwood groues delights to make his dwelling, delights,



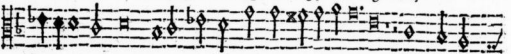
delights to make his dwelling, to make his dwelling in fields to flye, chaunting



his roun- delay, in fields to flye chaunting his roundelay, chaunting



his roundelay, at liber-ty against the cage rebelling, rebelling, but my



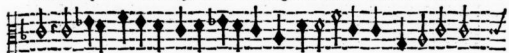
poore hart, :||: with sorrowes ouerfwellng through bondage



vyle, byndng my freedomes short, :||: no pleasure takes, :||: in



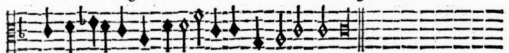
these his sports excellng, nor of his song receiueh no comfort, nor of his



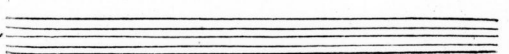
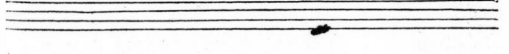
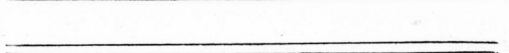
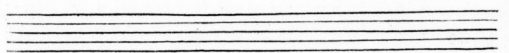
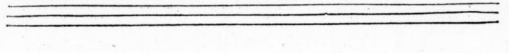
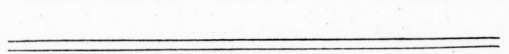
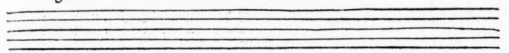
song receiueh, nor of his song receiueh no comfort, receiueh no comfort, no com-



fort- nor of his song receiueh no comfort, nor of his song receiueh, nor of his

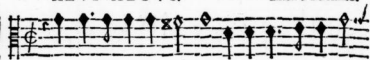


song receiueh no comfort, receiueh no comfort, no comfort.

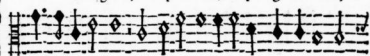


T H E fayre young virgin, y fayre young vir- gin is like the Rose vn-
 tain- ted in garden faire while eēder stalke doth beare it, sole & vntoucht with
 no refort acquainted, w no refort acquainted, no shepherd, no shepherd nor his
 flock, doth once come neere it, th'ire full of sweetnes, y morning fresh depain-
 ted, the earth y water, :||: with all their fa- uors cheere it, dain-
 ty yong ga- lants, yong gallats and la- dies most defi- red, delight to
 haue therwith, to: ||: their heads & breasts, their heads & breasts aty-
 red, dainty: ||: yong gallats, and la- dies most defi- red, delight to
 haue therwith, to haue ther- w, their heads & breasts, their heads & breasts aty- red,

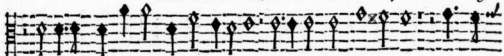
B V T not so soone, :||: :||: frō green stock :||: where it
 grewed, the same is pluckt, :||: & frō y branch, re- moued, remo- ued,
 as loft is all frō heauē & earth, :||: y flow- ed, both fauor grace &
 beauty best belo- ued. The virgin faire, :||: that hath the flowre beflowed,
 the flowre beflowed, which more thē life to gard it hir behoued, lofeth
 hir praise & is no more desired, of those y late vn- to hir loue aspi- red,
 of those y late vnto hir loue aspired, lofeth hir praise, &
 is no more de- si- red, of those that late vnto hir loue aspi-
 red, of those y late, vnto hir loue aspired, G.
Here ends the songs of five parts.



Will goe dye for pure loue, except rage and disdain



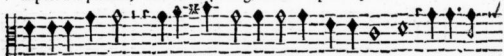
come to recure loue, since in reward of all my faithfull seruing,



my la-dy giues disgrace for well deseruing, & in my flame fans measure, takes hir



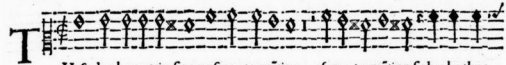
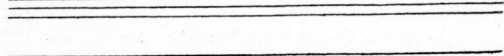
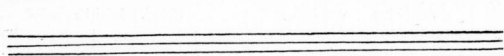
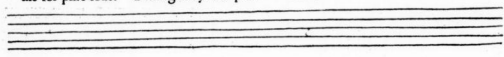
disport and pleasure, takes hir disporting, takes hir disport & plea-



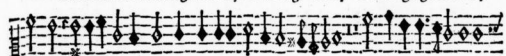
sure, vnles some frost, vnles some frost assunge this heate & cure loue, I will goe



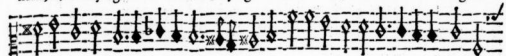
die for pure loue. I will goe dye for pure loue.



Hefe that be certain signes of my tormēting, of my tormēting, sighes be they



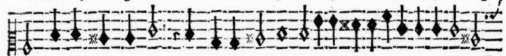
none, nor any sigh so showeth, nor any sigh so show- eth, haue no relen- ting, not



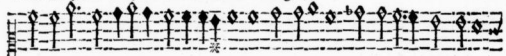
so exhales the heat y in me glow- eth, not so exhales y heat y in me gloweth,



the heat y in me glow- eth, fierce loue y burns my hart makes all this venting,



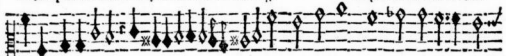
fierce loue y burnes my hart, makes all this venting, ::|



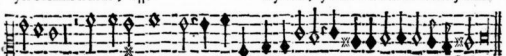
while w his wings y raging fire he bloweth, say loue, ::| with what deuise y canst for e-



uer, keepe it in flames & yet cōsume it neuer, ::| keepe it in flames still, &



yet cōsume it neuer, ::| say loue, say loue with what deuise y canst



for e-uer, keepe it in flames still, and yet cōsume it neuer, and yet: ::|

S

O far from my delight, what cares tormēt mee, what cares torment mee,
 what cares tormēt mee, fields do record it, and valleys, and valleys, and woods
 & mountaines, and running ryuers, and running riuers, & reposed fountains,
 wher I cry out, & to the heauens, lament mee, lament mee, none
 other sounds but tunes of my complayning, Nymph of the groues or
 pleafant byrd once hearth, fill recount I my griefe, and hir difdayning,
 to euery plant that groweth, to euery plant that groweth, or
 bloffome beareth, or bloffome beareth.

S

HE onely doth not feele it, the onely doth not feele it, O
 (sweet) fields, O fields O mountaines, O mountaines, O floods, O fountaines, O
 floods, O fountaines, O flay no more, O flay no more, to heare a
 wretch appealing, O flay no more, to heare a wretch appealing, to heare a
 wretch appealing, O that some one this life and foule would feuer, O that
 some one this lyfe and foule would feuer, and these mine eyes op-
 pressed, would cloze for euer, for best were mee to
 dye, for best were mee to dye, my loue concealing, For best were mee to die,
 my loue concealing, for best were mee to dye my loue concealing.

L OE heere my hart in keeping, I leaue with hir y' laughs, :||
 to fee me wee- ping, to fee mee wee- ping, Oh what comfort or treasure, :||
 break hart and die then, that shee that still doth payn me, that
 she y' still doth paine mee, may lue the more content when grieffe hath slayn mee,
 may lue the more content, when grief hath slayn me, may lue y' more con-
 tent, when grieffe hath slayn me, that she that still doth payn me, that she that still doth
 paine mee, may lue the more content when grieffe hath slayne mee, may lue the
 more content, when grieffe hath slaine mee, may lue the more content, when
 grieffe hath slayne mee.

N OW must I part, :|| now must I part my dear-
 ling, of lyfe & foule dif- fei- fed, and loue therwith is
 pleased, (oh) what a death is parting? is parting, oh what grieffe is now lacking?
 yet must I needs be packing, farewell, farewell, farewell sweet hart vnfayned,
 I dye to part constrained, Oh what grieffe is now lacking? yet must I
 needs be packing, farewell, farewell, farewell sweet hart vnfayned, I die to part
 constrained, farewell sweet heart vnfained, I dye to part constrained.

Z E-phirus brings the time that sweetly fenteth, Zephirus bringeth, Zephirus
brings the time that sweetly fenteth, with flowres & herbs and winters frost ex-
ileth, Progne now chirpeth, & Philomele lamenteth, Flora the garlands white & read
completh, :: Flora the garlands white and read completh,
fields doe reioyce, the frowning Skye re- lenteth, Ioue to bechold his dearest daughter
smyleth, :: th'ayre, the water, th'ayre
the water, the earth to Ioy consenteth, each creature now to loue, each creature now to
Loue him reconcileth, th'ayre the water, th'ayre the water the earth,
to Ioy consenteth, each creature now to loue, :: him reconci- leth.

B Vt with mee wretch y forms of woe perfeuer & hea- uy sighs, stormes of
woe perfeuer & heauy sighs, but with mee wretch the stormes of woe perfeuer, and
heauy sighs, stormes of woe perfeuer & hea- uy sighs, which fīd my hart
the straineth, :: that tooke the key thereof to heauen for euer, that
took the key thereof to heauen for euer, so that sing- ing of byrds & spring time
flouring, so that sing- ing of byrds, so that sing- ing, of byrds and spring
time flourish, & :: & ladies loue y mens affliction gaineth, are like a
desert, are like a de- fert, & cruell beafts deuouring. & ladies loue y mēs afficti-
on gaineth, are lyke a desert, are like a de- fert, & cruell beafts deuour- ing.
H.



Was : And hardly scaped, I was full nere my fall, and

hardly scaped, through fond desire that hedlong mee trais-

ported, and with the darters, and with the nettes I sported, which Loue him selfe for

mee deuis'd and shap'd, and if my reason but a while had stay'd, but a

while had stay'd, to rule my fence mislead and vnaduis'd, I had no doubt

affay'd, what a death is to liue, by Loue surpris'd. by Loue surpris-

fed, what a death is to liue by Loue surpris'd.



Ve as the byrd that in due time espying, that in

due time espying, the secreet snare and deadly bush enly-

med, the secreet snare and deadly bush enlymed, quick to the heauen doth mount,

with song and pleasure: traynes of false looks & faithles words

desying, mounting the hill so hard for to be clymed, I sing for Ioy of liberty

the trea- sure. I sing for Ioy of liberty the treasure, I sing for Ioy of lyberty the

treas- ure, I sing for Ioy of liberty the treasure.

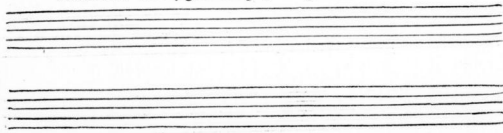
Of 6. The first part.

LVI. ALT VS.

Luca Marenzio.



Song sometime I Song, the
 fire extinct, the yoke & bonds subdued, with hart con-
 gealed, :: I quench the burning pharasye, & with disdayne, & with dis-
 dayne, the harmefull bayte eschued, but now I wayle my bonds and my enchay-
 ning, vnarmed, in louely nettes engaged, nor by teares, nor by teares,
 nor by teares can I finde, nor by complayning, mercy, nor comfort, mercy,
 nor comfort, nor my griefe assuaged, assuaged.



Of 6. The second part.

LVII. ALT VS.

Because my Loue too lofty and dispightfull, and too dis-
 pightfull, while I with sighes resound his name de-
 lightfull, doth smyle when as the flame my life depri- ueth, my
 lyfe depriueth: If I seeke to breake of *from* the strings that binde mee, if I
 seeke to breake of the strings that binde mee, like the byrd in the
 snare in vaine that stry- ueth, in the snare in vaine that
 struieth, like the byrd in the snare in vaine that stry-
 ueth.

¶ FINIS.

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

Of 4.			
T	Hefe that bee certaine signes.	I	<i>Questi ch' indistio.</i>
	The faire Diana.	II	<i>Non pin Diana.</i>
	Loy lo delights my hart.		<i>Giona subon all cor.</i>
		III	
	Falſe Loue now ſhoot.	IIII	<i>Amor ben puoi.</i>
	O grieſe, if yet my grieſe.	V	<i>Dolor, c'è mio dolor.</i>
A.	in the night.	VI	<i>Cona la notte.</i>
	In wayne hee ſeekes for beau- tie.	VII	<i>Per divina bellezza.</i>
	What meaneth Loue to neſt him.	VIII	<i>Perche ſannida Amore.</i>
	Sweet Loue when hope.	IX	<i>Amor quando ſoriva.</i>
	Lady that hand.	X	<i>Donna la bella mano.</i>
	Who will aſcend.	XI	<i>Chifaſtra.</i>
	Lady your looke ſo gentle.	XII	<i>Donna bella e gentile.</i>

Of 5.

	From what part of the Hea- uen.	XIII	<i>In qual parte del ciel.</i>	Filippo di Monte.
	The ſecond part.	XIIII	<i>Per divina bellezza 2.pars.</i>	
	In every place.	XV	<i>Ogni luogo.</i>	
	Thiſtis to dye deſired.	XVI	<i>Thiſi moro volca.</i>	} Luca Marenzio.
	The ſecond part.	XVII	<i>Freno Thiſi il deſio. 2.pars.</i>	
	The third part.	XVIII	<i>Ceſti morio. 3.pars.</i>	
	Suſanna fayre.	XX	<i>Suſanni' vn iour.</i>	} Orlando di Laſſo, Alfonſo Ferabofco.
	Suſanna fayre.	XX	<i>Suſanni' vn iour.</i>	
	When ſhall I ceaſe.	XXI	<i>To the note of Chi per voi non.</i>	Noe: Fagnient.
	I muſt depart.	XXII	<i>Io partiro.</i>	Luca Marenzio.
	I ſaw my lady weeping.	XXIII	<i>Vidi pianger Madonna.</i>	Alfonſo Ferabofco.
	The ſecond part.	XXIIII	<i>Come dal ciel.</i>	} Giouan Ferrettie Luca Marenzio.
	So gracious.	XXV	<i>Sei ſanto gratioſa.</i>	
	Cruell unkind.	XXVI	<i>Donna crudel.</i>	
	What doth my pretty dar- ling.	XXVII	<i>Che ſa boggi mio ſole.</i>	
	Sleepe mine onely Iewell.	XXVIII	<i>Sonno ſcendoti. 1. pars.</i>	} Stefano Felis.
	The ſecond part.	XXIX	<i>Tu la ritorni. 2.pars.</i>	
	Sound out my voyce.	XXX	<i>To the note of Peſtiuicelli.</i>	Gianetto Paleſtina.

Liquid

The Table.

Liquide & watry perles.	XXXI	<i>Liquide perle.</i>	Luca Marenzio.
The Nightingale.	XXXII	<i>Le Roſignol.</i>	Orlando di Liſſo.
Within a greenwood.	XXXIII	<i>In vn Koſchetto.</i>	Giouan Ferretti.
Sometime when hope re- lu'd mee.	XXXIIII	<i>Gia ſu ch' io.</i>	Rinaldo del Melle.
Rubyes and perles.	XXXV	<i>Perle rubini</i>	} Alfonso Ferabofco.
O ſweet kiffe.	XXXVI	<i>O dolciſſimo baſſio.</i>	
Sometime my hope.	XXXVII	<i>Gia ſu mio dolce ſpeme.</i>	} Leho Bertany. Gronomo Conuerſi. Alfonſo Ferabofco. Giouan Battiſta Pinello.
Lady that hand.	XXXVIII	<i>Donna la bella mano.</i>	
My hart alas.	XXXIX	<i>Alma qui dotta.</i>	
Lady if you ſo ſpight mee.	XL	<i>Donna ſe voi m'odate.</i>	
When I would thee em- brace.	XLI	<i>Quando io volena.</i>	
Thiſtis enjoyed the gra- ces	XLII	<i>Godea Tiſſi gl'amori.</i>	} Alofonſo Ferabofco.
The Nightingale.	XLIII	<i>Le Roſignol.</i>	
The faire young virgin.	XLIIII	<i>La verginella.</i>	} William Byrd.
The ſecond part.	XLV	<i>Ma non ſi ſoite.</i>	

Of 6.

I will goe dye for pure Loue.	XLVI	<i>Io moriro d'amore.</i>	Luca Marenzio.
Thiſe that bee certaine ſignes.	XLVII	<i>Questi ch' indistio.</i>	} Alfonso Ferabofco.
So far ſit my delight.	XLVIII	<i>Se lungi dal mio ſol. 1 pars.</i>	
The ſecond part.	XLIX	<i>: ala voi no'l ſentite. 2.pars.</i>	
Loe heere my hart.	L	<i>Ecco ch'io liſſo.</i>	} Luca Marenzio.
Now muſt I part.	LI	<i>Parto da voi.</i>	
Zephus brings the time.	LII	<i>Zepho torna. 1 pars.</i>	} Gironimo Conuerſi.
The ſecond part.	LIII	<i>Ma per me Liſſo. 2.pars.</i>	
I was full nere my fall.	LIIII	<i>Ena vicini al cader. 1.pars.</i>	} Alfonso Ferabofco.
The ſecond part.	LV	<i>Hor come angel. 2.pars.</i>	
I ſoung ſometime.	LVI	<i>Cantai gia. 1.pars.</i>	} Luca Marenzio.
Beccaule my loue.	LVII	<i>Che la mia donna. 2.pars.</i>	

¶ FINIS.