

## MVSICA TRANSALPINA.

## TENOR.

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

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



Imprinted at London by Tho-  
 mas East, the afsigne 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 Shrewesbury, Washford and Wa-  
tersford, Earle Maihal of England, Lord Talbot, Furniall, Verdunc, Louetoff,  
& Strange of Blackmeere, one of hit Maiesties most honorable priue councl,  
Iustice of the tretors and chales by north the riuier of Trent, and  
knight of the most honourable order of the garter. Ni-  
cholas Yong wisheth increase of honour,  
with all happiness.

**I**ight honourable, since I first began to keepe house in thiſ Citie, it hath  
been no ſmall comfort vnto mee, that a great number of Gentlemen  
and Merchants of good accoupt (as well of thiſ realme as of foreine  
natiōns) haue taken in good part ſuch entertainment of pleauore, as  
my poore abilitie was able to affoord them, both by the exercize of M-  
usickie daily vſed in my houſe, and by furniſhing them with Bookeſ of  
that kinde yearly ſent me out of Italy and other places, which being for the moftpart  
Italian Songs, are for ſweetnes of Aire, verie well liked of all, but moft 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 ſonges lately ſet  
forth by a great Maiftre of Musickie, which for ſkill and ſweetnes may content the moft  
curious: yet because they are not many in number, men delighted with varietie, haue  
wished more of the fame ſort. For whose caufe chiefly I endeouored to get into my hands  
all ſuch English ſonges as were prieſt worthie, and among others, I had the hap to find  
in the hands of ſome of my good friendes, certayne Italian Madrigales tranſlated moft of  
them ſix yeeres agoe by a Gentleman for his private deliȝet, (as not long before cer-  
taine Napolitanis had been engiſhied by a verie honourable perſone, and now a Conn-  
ellour of eſtate, wherof I haue ſene ſome, but never poſſeſſed any.) And finding the  
ſame to be ſingularly well likid, not onely of thofe for whoſe caufe I gathered them, but  
of many ſkilfull Gentlemen and other great Muſiciens, who affirmed the accent of the  
words to be well maintained, the deſcant not hindred, (thoſe ſome ſeven notes alread)  
and in euerie place the due decorum kept: I was ſo bold (being well acquainted with  
the Gentleman) to entreate the reſt, who willingly gaue me ſuch as he had (for of  
ſome he kept no Copieſ) and also ſome other more lately don at the requeſt of his parti-  
cular friends. Now when the ſame were ſene to arife to a iulf number, ſufficient to  
furniſh a great ſet of Books, diuers of my friendes aforesaid, required with great iſtance  
to haue them printed, whereunto I was as willing as the reſt, but could neuer obtaine the  
Gentlemenſ conuent, though I ſought it by many great meaneſ. For his anſwer was euer,  
that thoſe trifles being but an idle mans exerice, of an idle ſubiect, written onely for  
private recreation, would blaſh to be ſene otherwife then by twilight, much more to be  
brought into the common view of all men. And ſeeing me ſtill importunate, he tooke his  
A.ij.  
penne,

The Epistle dedicatoriæ.

penne, and with an obſtinate resolution of his former ſpeech, wrote in one of the Bookes  
theſe verſes of the Poet Martial.

Seras tutor ibis ad lucernas,  
Hac hora eft tua, dum furit Lyæus,  
Dum regnat roſa, dum madent capilli,  
Tum te vel rigidi legit Catones.

Wherefore I kept them (or the moſt of them) for a long time by mee, not presuming  
to put my ſickle 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 vñknowne to the owner,  
like to be publithed in Print. Which made mee adventur to ſet this worke in hand,  
be beeing neither ſenior nor preſent, nor neere this place as by any reaſonable meane  
I could giue him notice. Wherein though he may take a iugement, that I haue laid open  
his labours without his licence: yet ſince they were in hazard to come abroad by fraudulē,  
lame and unperfēct by meaneſ of falſe Copies, I hope that this which I haue done to  
aſoide a greater ill, shall deſerve a more favourable excuse. But ſeeking yet a stronger  
ſtring to my bow, I thought good in all humble and dueſtfull fort to offer my ſelfe and my  
bold attempt to the defence and protection of your Lordiſp, to whom honourable hands  
I preſent the fame. Alſuring my ſelfe, that ſo great is the loue and affection which hee  
beareth to your L, at the view of your name in the Front of the Bookes, will take away  
all aijpleaſure and vñkindnes from mee. And althoſh this may be thought a greater  
boldnes then the firſt (I being not any way able to doe your L, ſuch a ſervice, as may deſerue ſo great a fauour) yet I hope theſe ſongs being hitherto well eſteemed of all, ſhalbe  
ſo regarded of your L, as I for them, and they for themcluer, ſhall not be thought unworthe  
thie of your honourable defence. With which hope I humbly commit your L to the pro  
tection of the Almighty: wishing to the ſame, that encrease of honour which your true  
verte derived from ſo noble and renoumed Anceſtors doth worthely deſerve.  
From London the firſt of October, 1588.

Your Lordiſp's

most humble

at commandement,

N. Yonge.

Of 4.

I. TENOR.

Noe Faignient.

T Hefe that be certaine ſigues of my tormenting, no ſighes, :|: no ſighes they  
be nora-ny ſigh, nor a-ny ſigh, ſo ſhoweth, thofe haue their truce ſomtime, thofe haue  
their truce ſomtime, theſe no relenting, theſe no relenting, not ſo exhalles the heate that  
in me glow-eth, fierce Loue that burns my hart makes all this vēting, fierce Loue that  
burnes my hart makes all this vēting, fierce Loue that burns my hart makes all this  
vēting, while with his wings the raging firſt he bloweth, while with his wings the raging  
firſt he blow- eth, lay Loue with what deuife thou caſt for euer, with what deuife  
thou caſt for euer, keepe it in flames & yet conſume it neuer, & yet conſume  
it neuer, keepe it in flames & yet conſume it neuer & yet conſume it neuer.

A.

OF 4.

## II. TENOR.

Giotan di Macque.



He faire Diana never more reuiued, the faire Diana

never more reuiued, never more reuiued, her louers hart that

spied her :: in the fountaine, while she her naked lympes in wa- ter

dy- ued, then me the courty wench set by the mount-

ayne, washng a vale, :: to cloth the lockes refy- ned, washng a vale

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 sunne the shined, &amp; every ioynt with

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

frost to tremble.

OF 4.

## III. TENOR.

G.P.A. Prenestino.



O Y so delights my hart ::: &amp; so relieues mee,

whē I behold ſy face of my beloved,belo- ued,that a ny

hard miſchance or pang that grieues mee, miſchance or pang that grieues mee, is

quite exiled, &amp; preſently remo- ued, &amp; if, &amp; if I might to perfir vp my pleaſure,

without controulment, beſtow myn eyes where I repofe, where I repofe my trea-

ſure, for a crowne &amp; a kingdome ſure poſſeffed, ſure poſſeffed, I would not change

my ſtate ſo ſweet, I would not change my ſtate ſo ſweet &amp; blessed

for a crowne &amp; a kingdome, ſure poſſeft to bee poſſeffed, I would not change

my ſtate ſo ſweet, I would not change my ſtate ſo ſweet &amp; blessed,

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Of 4.

## III. TENOR.

G.P.A. Prenestino.



Alse loue now shoo & spare not, now doe thy worl  
I care not, & to dispatch mee, vse all thyne art & all thy  
craft to catch mee and all thy craft to catch mee, for yeeres amiss beftow'd, for  
yeeres amiss beftow-ed, and time consumed, in vaine purſuites I lan- guish, that  
brought mee nothing else, but grieſe & anguſh, & now at length haue vowed,  
at li-ber-ty to lieue, ſince to affaile mee both thy bow & thy brand nougħt doth auiale  
thee, for from thee good nor ill, for from thee good nor ill, comfort nor forrow, ||:  
I wil not hope nor feare now nor to morrow, I wil not  
hope nor feare now nor yet to mo- row.

Of 4.

## V. TENOR.

Baldeſſer Donato.



Grieſe if yet my grieſe be not bele- ued, O grieſe,  
if yet my grieſe, be not bele- ued, cry with thy  
voice ouſtrched, that hir deſpitful heart and eares disday- ning, may heare my  
iuft complaing, my iuft complaing, may heare my iuft compla- ning.  
And when thou haſt hir told my ſtate moſt wretched, my ſtate moſt wret-  
ched, tell hir that though my hart be thus tormented, I could be well con-  
ten- ed, if ſhee that now doth grieſe mee, had but the leaſt deſire, had but  
the leaſt deſire, once to relieue mee, once to relieue mee, had but the leaſt deſire,  
had but the leaſt deſire, once to relieue mee, once to relieue mee, Aiii.

Of 4.

## VI. TENOR.

Baldeſſar Donato.

**A**S in the night we ſee the ſparks retiu- ued,& quite extinct fo  
foone as day appeareth, ſo when I am of my ſweet ſonne depriued, new feares ap-  
proch & ioy my hart forberereth, but not fo loone, but not fo ſoone ſhe is againe ar-  
riued, as feare re- tires, & preſent hope mee chea- reth, O ſacred light, O  
turne, oh turne againe to bleſſe mee, & drieue away this feare that doth opprefſe  
mee, & drieue away this feare that doth opprefſe mee, O ſacred  
light, O turne, O turne againe to bleſſe mee, & drieue away this feare y doth  
opprefſe mee, & drieue away this feare y doth opprefſe mee, &  
drieue away this feare that doth opprefſe mee, & drieue

Of 4.

## VII. TENOR.

Filippo de Monte.

**I**Nayne he ſeekes for beautie that excelleth, that  
hath not feene his eyes where Loue feiourneth, how sweet-  
ly here & ther the ſame he turneth, he knowes not, he knowes not how Loue healeth,  
he knowes not how Loue healeth, & how he quelleth, he knowes not how Loue  
healeth & how he quelleth, that knowes not how the fighes & ſweet beguileth,  
that knowes not how the fighes & ſweet beguileth, & how the sweetly ſpeakes &  
sweetly ſimyleth, & sweetly ſimyleth & how the sweetly ſpeakes & sweetly ſimileth  
& sweetly ſimileth, & sweetly ſimileth.

Of 4.

## VIII. TENOR.

G.P.A. Prenefino.

**W**HAT meaneth Loue to nest him in the fayre eyes,  
ad- my- red, with louely grace and  
heauenly sprite inspyred, of my misbris delightfull, of my misbris delightfull, enuious  
dames confess & be not spitefull, enuious dames confess & be not spitefull.  
Oh fooles doe you not mind it, that Loue hath sought & never yet could find  
it, from the Sunne ry- sing, till 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.

Of 4.

## IX. TENOR.

G.P.A. Prenefino.

**S**WEET Loue when hope was flowing, with  
fruits of recompence with fruits of recompence for my  
deferring, ref was the price of all my faithfull seruing, Oh, oh spiffull death ac-  
cursed, O life most cruel, the first by wrong doth paine mee, & all my hope  
hath turned to lamenting, the last against my will, heere doth detaine mee,  
but death to grieue mee more is not conserning, yet with a mylde relen-  
ting, mee thinkes with-in my hart hir place shee holdeth, hir place shee holdeth, and  
what my torment is, and what my torment is plainly beeholdeth, and what my  
torment is plainly beehol- deth, plainly beeholdeth.

B.

Of 4.

## X. TENOR.

Marc' Antonio Pordeuane.



Ady that hand of plenty that gaue vuto, ::|:

the needfull, dyd steale, dyd steale my heart vnheedfull,

sweet thefe of loue so dainty, ::|: what will you doe by theeuing, that

rob whenyou are ge-ning, but you doe gue so surely, ::|: but

you doe gue so surely, that you may robbe and steale, ::|: the more se-

cure-ly, that my poore hart be eased, that my poore hart be eased, you

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

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

Of 4.

## XI. TENOR.

Gaches de Vuent.



HO will ascend to heauen &amp; there obtaine me, my wittes

forlorne and silly fence decay-ed? for fince I

ooke my wound that fore doth payne mee, from your fayre eyes, ::|: my

sprites are all dismayed, nor of so great a losse I doe cōplainte mee, if it encrease not

but in some bounds be stayed, but if I still grow worse, I

shalbe lot-ted, to wanter through the world fond and afforted, ::|:

but if I still grow worse I shalbe lot-ted, to wander through the

world fond &amp; afforted, to wander through the world fond &amp; afforted.

B.ij.

Of 4.

XII. TENOR.

Cornelio Verdonch.



Ady your looke so gentle so to my hart deeps sink-

eth, that of none other, nor of my selfe it thincketh, why the

doe you constrain mee, *or ell* to live in playnt, in paine & fadness,

when one sweet word may gaine mee, whē one sweet word may gaine mee, peace

to my thoughts, my thoughts and euerlasting gladnes, peace to my thoughts, peace

to my thoughts with euerlasting gladnesse, with euerlasting glad- nesse, peace to my

: thoughts with euerlasting gladnesse, peace to my thoughts, ||: my thoughts

peace to my thoughts with euerlasting glad- nesse.

*Heere endeth the songs of fourre parts.*

Of 5. The first part.

XIII. TENOR.

Filippo de Monte.



Rom what part of the heauen, from what ex- ample

and char in earth brought was the mould whence Nature hath de-ri- ued,

that sweet face full of beautie, y sweet face full of beautie, in which shee striaue to

proue in earth her powre aboue was am- ple, was never Nymph yet, nor hart de-

uine with so great vertue stored, yet by her lookes my lyfe is all becrawayed,

Of 5. The second part. **XIII. TENOR.**

N vaine : That hath not seene hir eyes wher Loue feiorneth,

how sweetly heire and there the same shee turneth, hee

knowes not how loue heales and how he quel- leth, that knowes not

how sweet shee sighes, & sweet beguileth, and how shee sweetly speakes and sweetly

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

knowes not how sweet shee sighes & sweet beguileth, & how shee sweetly speakes &

sweetly smi- leth, & how shee sweetly speakes & sweetly smi- leth.

Of 5. **XV. TENOR.**

N every place: Saue wher I see those beames, those beames

that me haue bur- ned, & eke mine eyes to flouds, to

flouds of teares haue turned, thus in extremest pangs, extremest pangs ech howre,

I languish, eche howre I lan- guish, ech howre I languish, O mee, O mee,

my shinning starre so sweet & sacred, cause of all comfort, and of this world the

few- ell, of this world the fewell, for want of thee my lyfe I haue

in hatred, my life I haue in hatred, was never griefe so great, :::

nor death so cruell, ::: was never griefe so great, nor death so cruell.

Of 5. The first part.

XVI. TENOR

Luca Maranzio.



Hirfis Thir- sis to die desired, marking his

fare eyes that to his hart was nearest, and the that with his

flame, Oh harts loue deareft, oh harts loue deareft, alas forbear to dye now,

by thee I live, with the I wish to dye too, :::

to dye too, ::: by thee I live, with thee I wish to dye too, to dye

too, to dye too. soft to take soft, draw soft, draw soft, draw soft

the song of alabaster star, draw soft and I sing, draw soft

draw soft, draw soft, song of alabaster star, draw soft and I sing, draw soft

Of 5. The second part.

XVII. TENOR.



Hirfis that heat refrayned, where with in haft to dye he

did betake him, thinking it death yet that lyfe would not for-

fake him, and whyle his looke full fix-ed he retayned on his eyes full of pleasure,

his dainty Nymph that now, the haruest of Loues treasure, sayd with eyes

trembling, dye now sweet hart, I dye now, the shepheard then replied, & I sweet

life doe dye to, :::

and I sweet lyfe doe dye too.

C.

Of 5. The third part.

XVIII. TENOR.



Hus these two louers of death so sweet so hap-  
pic, that to dye so againe, their life retyred, that  
to dye so againe, their lyfe retyred.

Of 5.

XIX. TENOR.

Orlando di Lasso.



V-fan-ria faire,sometime of loue requested,sometime

of loue requested, || by two old men whom

hir sweet looks allur'd, was in hit hart, full fad & fore mole- sted,full fad

& sore molested, seeing the force, || hit chaftis endur'd, to them she said,

if I by craft procur'd,doe yeld to you my body to abuse it, I kill my soule,

& if I shall refuse it,you will mee judge to death reprochfully,bet better it is,

in innocence to chuse it, then by my fault to offend my God no hye.

C.ij.

OF 5.

## XX. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferrabosco.



V- fan na faire ::: sometime of loue reque- sted,

of loue reque- sted, by two olde men whom his sweet

looks allur'd, was in his hart full sad and sore mole- sted, full sad and

sore mole- sted full sad and sore mole- sted, seeing the force his chastitie

endur'd to them she sayd, if I by craft procur'd, if I by craft procur'd

doe yeld to you my body to abuse it, I kill my soule, and if I doe refuse it,

I doe refuse it, you will mee judge, ::: to death, ::: reproch-

ful-ly, but better it is, ::: but better it is, in innocence to chuse

OF 5.

## XX. TENOR.

it, then by my fault offend my God on hye, then by my faulke, then by my

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

then by my fault offend my God, then by my fault offend my God on hye.

Of 5.

## XXI. TENOR.

Noe Faignent.

VV

Hen shall I cease lamenting, lamenting, lamenting,

when shall I cease lamenting, when shall I cease, whē shall I cease

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

shall my plaint and moning to tunes of loye bee turned, to tunes of Ioy be turned,

good Loue leaue thy tormenting, good Loue leaue thy tormenting, too long

thy flames within my hart haue burned, :::

O graūt a las

with quicknesse, :::

graūt with quicknesse, ::: some

little comfort, :::

some little comfort, ::: some little comfort,

some little comfort for so long a sicknesse.

Of 5.

## XXII. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.

Muſt: All haples, I muſt depart all haples, but leaue to you

my carefull hart oppressed, ſo that if I liue hartles if

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

I liue hartles, Loue doth a worke miraculous and bleſſed, miraculous and bleſſed,

but ſo great paines affayle me, that ſure ere it be long, my life will

faile me, ::: that ſure ere it be long, ::: my life will

faile mee, ::: my life will faile me.

Of 5. The first part,

XXIII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.

I

Saw my Lady weeping, my Lady weeping, my : ||: & Loue did

languish, & of their plaint ensufed so rare consenting, so rare consenting,

that never yet was heard, was heard more sweet lamenting,

made all of tender pittie, and mornfull anguish, and mounfull anguish,

the floods forsaking their delightfull swelling, the floods forsaking their

(old) delightfull swelling, the floods forsaking their delight- ful swelling, stood to

attend their plaint, y winds enraged, : ||: still & cōtent to quiet calme

affwaged, still and content to quiet calme affwa- ged, their wonted storming,

their wonted stormes, & every blast rebelling, & every blast rebelling.

Of 5. The second part.

XXIII. TENOR.

L

Ike as from heaven the dew full softly showring, doth fall, & so refresh

both fields and clo- ses, both fields & clo- ses, filling the parched

flowers with fappe and fa- uour, with fappe & fa- uour, so while fhee bath'd the

violets & the roses, vpon hir fayre and louely cheeks, so freshly flowring, so

freshly flowring, the spring his force renued, y spring his force renued, with hir sweet

faour, with hir sweet fa- uour, so while she bath'd the violetts and the roses,

vpon hir louely cheeks, hir loue- ly cheeks, so freshly flowring, so flowring,

y spring renud his force with hir sweet fa- uour, with hir sweet faour, y spring renud

his force with hir sweet faour, with hir sweet faour.

D.



O gratiouſ is thy ſelue, ſo faire, ſo framed, So gratiouſ is

thy ſweet ſelue, ſo faire ſo framed, So gratiouſ is thy ſelue

ſo faire ſo framed, So gratiouſ is thy ſweet ſelue ſo faire ſo framed, that who ſo

ſees thee, with ou a hart enflamed, either he liues riot, ::|: ey-

ther he liues not, or Loues delight he knowes not, either he liues not, ::|:

either he liues not, or Loues, delight he knowes not.



Ruell vnkind, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, my

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

ref mee, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, & wilt not leaue yet, ::|: whyle

any lyfe is left mee, and yet, and yet, ſtill will I loue thee. ::|:

Of 5.

XXVII. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.



Hat doth, what cloth my pretie dearling? what doth

what doth my song and chaunting? that they sing not of

hir the prafe and vaunting? To hir I give my violets, to hir I give my violets

and garland sweetely smelling, for to crowne hir sweete locks pure gold excelling.

to hir I give my violets :::

for to crowne hir sweet locks pure

gold excelling, for to crowne hir sweet locks pure gold excelling,

Of 5. The first part.

XXVIII. TENOR.

Stephano Felis.



Leep mine only luell, Sleep Sleep mine only

Iu- ell, ::: mine only luell, mine one-

ly luell, much more thou didst de- light mee, that hyd hir face to spite mee,hir

face to spite mee, that hyd hir face to spite mee, ::: that bid his

face to spite mee, much more thou didst de- light mee, that hyd hir face to

sprise mee,hir face to spite mee, that hyd hir face to spite mee, ::: that

hyd hir face to spite mee,to spite mee.

D.ij.

Of 5. The second part.

XXIX. TENOR.



Hou bringest hit home full nyc mee, while shee so

faſt did flye mee, while shee fo faſt did flye mee, while shee fo

faſt did flye mee, by thy means I behold thos eyes fo ſhining, long time abſen-

ted, that looke fo mild appeaſed, that looke fo mild appeaſed, thus is my griefe-

declining, I ſleepe if thou bee like death as thou art fayneſd, as thou art fay-

ned, as thou art fayneſd, a happy lyfe by ſuſh a death were gayned,

a happy life by ſuſh a death were gayned, a happy life by ſuſh a death were

gayned.

Of 5.

XXX. TENOR.

Gianetto Paleſtina.



Ound our my voice, with pleafant tunes recording,

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

reth, pleaſd and content with that my mind de-fi- reth, my mind de-fi- reth,

thanked bee Loue fo heavenly Ioyes affording, ſhee that my plaints with rigor

log reiec- ted, reiec- ted, bynding my heart with thos hir golden trefles, in

recompence of all my long diſtrefles, my long diſtref- fes, faid with a ſigh, thy

griefe hath mee infected, faid with a ſigh, thy griefe hath, ſayd with a ſigh thy

griefe hath mee in-fec- ted.

OF 5.

## XXXI. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.



Iquid and wa-try pearles, Loue wept full kindly,

Liquide and wa-try pearls, Loue wept full

kindly, to quench my hart enflamed, but hee a-las, ::||: a-las a-las vin-

friendly, so great a fire had framed, as, as were enough to burne mee, ::||:

without recomfort, as were enough to burne mee, without recomfort, and

in-to alhes turne mee. ::||: *Finalis gradus amplexus finalis gradus 7. No. 10. To be continued.*

OF 5.

## XXXII. TENOR.

Orlando di Lasso.



He Nightingale so pleasant &amp; so gay, ::||: so

pleasant &amp; so gay, in greenwood groves delights to make his dwelling, to make his

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

at liberty, at libertie against the cage rebelling, but

my poore hart, ::||: with sorrowes overswelling, with sorrowes overswel-ling,

through bondage vyle, binding my freedome short, no pleasure takes, no pleasure

takes in these, no pleasure takes in these his sports excelling, nor of his song receueth

no comfort, ::||: nor of his song

receueth no comfort.

E.

Of 5.

## XXXIII. TENOR.

Giovian Ferretti.



I thin a greenwood sweet of mirtle sauor, when as the earth was  
 with fayre flowers reuested, I saw a sheperd, with his Nymph that rested, thus  
 spake the Nymph with fayred words of sauor, say (fweet loue) to thy loue, tell mee my  
 deareling, where is thy heart beeftowd, wher is thy li- king? all full of sweetnesse, all  
 full of sweetnes & of sorow mixed, & of sorow mixed, on thee daintie deare lyfe, my  
 hart is fix- ed, with that the gentle Nymph full sweetly smy- ling,  
 full sweetly smy- ling, with kind words of delight & flattering glo- ses, & flattering  
 glo- ses, shce kindly kist his cheeke, with lipps of ro-ses, ::||: shce kindly  
 kist his cheek, with lipps of ro-ses, ::||: with lipps of ro-ses,

Of 5.

## XXXIII. TENOR.

Rinaldo del Melo.



Ometime : that shines so cleere &amp; brightly, sometime when

hope reli'd mee, I was contented, that shines so cleere &  
 brightly, O since the first cōsentēd to leave y world all earthly Joye defying, to leave the  
 world all earthly Joy defy- ing, all earthly loye defying, cloudes of care all about my  
 hart are fly- ing, in vainē lament I, since a waine now  
 hydeth, the rarest beautie that on earth aby- deth, that on earth aby-  
 deth, the rarest beautie that on earth abydeth, the rarest beautie that on earth aby-  
 deth, abydeth.

E.ij.

Of 5.

## XXXV. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Vbies and perles and trea- sure, Rubies and perles &amp;

tre- sure, kingdomes renoune &amp; glo- ry, please y de-

lighfull mind &amp; cheere the so- ry, &amp; much do cheere the sory, but much y greater

measure, of true delight he gayneth, he gayneth, sues and obtaineth, but much y

greater measure, y greater measure of true delight hee gayneth, hee gayneth, that for the

fruits of loue, ::; sues and obtain- neth.

A. J. Thompson's Printed Music - www.ajthompson.com

Of 5.

## XXXVI. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Sweet kisse ful of comfort, ::; O sweet kis ful

of comfort, O joy to mee enuid, O Joy, O joy to mee en-

ui- ed, so often fought, so oft to mee denied, so oft to mee denied. Yetthee I

neuer ta-sted, O lipps so false &amp; wy- ly, so false &amp; wy- ly, ::; &amp; shronke

so flyly, O looke empoyfned, O face wellmay I feare thee, that kilst who

the beholds &amp; comes not neere thee, I dye now, I dye a death most painefull, I dye

a death most paine- full, I dye now, fare- well sweet lippes disdainfull, kild

with vnkindnesse, fare- well sweet lippes disdainfull, kild with vnkindnes, fare- well

sweet lippes disdainfull.

E.ij.

Of 5.

XXXVII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Ometime my hope full weakly, went on by line &  
leasure, but now it groves to doe my hart some pleasure, but  
now it grows to do my hart some plesure. But that my hope decay not, my hope  
decay not by outer much contentering, Loue will not give my Joyes their  
full augmenting. Loue will not give my joyes their full augmenting, augmen-  
ting, but still with some defaster, allayes my blisse that hope may be the fa-  
ster, but still with some defa-  
ster, allayes my blisse that hope may be the faster, that  
hope may be the faster, allayes my blisse that hope may be the faster.

Of 5.

XXXVIII. TENOR.

Lelio Bertani.



Ady that hand of plenty, which gate vn-to the need-  
full. Lady y hand of plenty, which gauen-to the needfull,  
La-dy y hand of plenty, which gauen-to the needfull, dyd steale my heart  
vn-heedfull,did steale my hart vnheedfull, but you doe give so surely,  
you give so surely, that you may rob and steale the more securely, If you some-  
time be pleased, that my poore hart bee eased, but still by fresh assaults  
quite to destroy mee,you doe not that to ioymee, but stil by fresh assaults quite to  
destroy mee, quite to destroy mee,destroy mee. but still by fresh assaults  
quite to destroy mee,quite to destroy mee.

Of 5.

## XXXIX. TENOR.

Gironimo Conuersi.

**M** Y hart a-las why doſt y loue, why doſt y loue, why doſt thou loue thine  
 e-ne-my, my hart a-las why doſt thou loue, why doſt thou loue thine e-ne-mie, why  
 doſt thou loue thine e-ne-my, thine e-ne-mie? laughing fo me-re-ly she goes with glad-  
 nes, ::; laughing fo me-re-ly she goes with gladnes, with glad-  
 nes ::; to see thy grieſe and fa-  
 nes, cruell diſlaine, ::; me-re-ly  
 does ſhee goe with gladnes, ::; with gladnes, to see thy grieſe and  
 fa-  
 nes, cruell diſlaine, ::; laſting pain no remedy, laſting pain, laſting  
 paine no remedy, faue moſt ſingular beuty, ::; & little pitie, & lit-tle lit-  
 tle  
 pitie, faue moſt ſingular beaute, ::; & little pitie, & lit-tle lit-tle pitie.

Of 5.

## XL. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.

**L** Ady if you fo ſpight mee, will ſpight mee, wherfore do you fo  
 oft, ::; kiſſe & de-light mee? ſure that my hart oppref-,  
 oppref & ouer-joyed may breake & bee deſtroy- ed, may breake & bee  
 deſtroy- ed, deſtroyed, may breake & be deſtroyed, ::; If you ſeeke  
 ſo to ſpill mee, if you ſeeke fo to ſpill mee, to ſpill mee, come kiſſe mee ſweet &  
 kill mee, ::; fo ſhall your hart be eaſed, ::; & I ſhall reſt con-  
 tent ::; ſhall reſt content, ::; & dye well pleased, ::; fo ſhall  
 your hart bee eaſed, ::; & I ſhall reſt content, ::; ſhall reſt con-  
 tent, ::; and dye well pleased, and dye well pleased,  
 F.

OF 5.

## XLII. Cantic rustica.

Giovan Battista Pinello.

**W**hen I would thee embrace, ::; whē I wold thee em-  
brace, ::; thou dost but mock mee, ::; thou doſt but mock  
mee, ::; thou doſt, thou doſt but mock mee, when I would thee em-  
brace, ::; when I would thee embrace, when I, when I would thee em-  
brace, y doſt but mock mee, ::; thou doſt but mock mee, ::;  
thou doſt but mock mee, & whē I lameit, ::;  
lament my case, y cryeft ty ly hy hy hy, ::; thou crieſt ty ly  
hy hy hy, and no no no no no no no, so faſth my piggis ne, and no, and  
no no no no no, and no, and no, and no no no full faſth my piggis ne,

OF 5.

## XLII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferrabosco,

Hirſis enyoide the gra- ces, of Clor's  
sweet embraces, yet both their ioyes, yet both their  
ioyes were ſcanted, for darke it was and candell light and candle light they  
wanted, wherewith kind Cynthia in the heauen that flyned, her nightly vale  
refig- ned, and that faire face diſclosed, where Loue and Joy were mette  
& both repo- fyd, then ech from others looks ſuch ioy deruyed, dyed & re-  
ui- ued, then each from others looks ſuch Joy deruid, ſuch ioy de-  
riued, that both with meere delight, ::; that both with meere de-  
light, dyed and re- uined.

F.ij.

Of 5.

XLIIL TENOR.

Alfonso Feraboco.



He Nightingale so pleasat & so gay, so plea-

fant and so gay, the Nightingale so plea-

fant and so

gaye, so plea-

fant and so gaye, in grene wood groues delights, delights to

make his dwel- ling, delights, ::||: to make his dwel- ling, in fields to

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

roundelay, at liber- ty, ::||: against the cage rebelling, but my poore

hart, but my poore hart, with forrowes o-uerfswelling, through bon-

dage vyle, bynding my binding my freedome short, no pleasure takes,

Of 5.

XLIIL TENOR.

in these his sports excelling, nor of his song receiueth no com-

fort, receiueth no comfort, nor of his song receiueth no comfort,

nor of his song receiueth no comfort, receiueth no comfort,

nor of his song receiueth no comfort.

Fili.

Of 5. The first part.

XLIIL TENOR.

William Byrd.



He faire young virgin, the fayre young

vir- gin is like the Rose vntainted,vntainted,in

garden faire while tender flack doth bear it, sole and all vntoucht,sole

and vntoucht,with no refert acquainted, no shepherd,no shepherd nor his

flock doth once come neere it, th'are full of sweetnes, ::|:

the morning fresh depainted,depain- ted, the earth the wa- ter, with

all their fauors doe cheare it,doe cheare it,doe cheare it, daintie young gallants,

daintie young gal- lants & ladies most desired, and ladies most de- si- red,

Of 5.

XLIIL TENOR.

delight to haue therewith their heads and breasts atty-red, their heads and

breasts atty- red, daintie yong gallants, ::|: and

ladies most desired, ::|: delight to haue therewith their

heads and breasts attyred, their heads and breasts at-ty- red.

Of 5. The second part. XLV. TENOR.

B

VT not so foone, ::: frō greenē flock,frō greenē flock wher it  
 grow- ed,wher it growed, the same is pluckt & from y branch re-  
 mo- ued, as lost is all frō heauen & earth y flowed,frō heauē & earth that  
 flowed,both fauor grace & beauty, and beauty,best be-loued. The virgin faire  
 ::: that hath y flower bestlowed,y flower beflowed,which more thē  
 life to gard, to gard it hin behoued, loseth hir prafe,& is no more desired,  
 lofeth hir prafe,hir prafe, & is no more desired, of thoſe y late vn-to hir,vn-  
 to hir loue aspired, vnto ::: loseth hir prafe & is no more desired,lofeth hir prafe,hir  
 prafe & is no more desired, of thoſe y late vnto hir,vnto hir loue aspired, vnto hir loue aspired.  
*Htere endeth the ſonges of fine parts.*

OF 6.

XLVI. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.

Will go die for pure loue, come to recure loue,since  
 in re-word of all my faithful ſeruing,my La- dy givies disgrace  
 for well deferten, and in my flame fans meafeure, takes hir diſporting, takes hir  
 diſporting,takes hir diſporting, vñles ſome froſt, vñles ſome froſt affuge this  
 heate & cure loue. I will goe die for pure loue, I will goe die for pure loue.

G.

OF 6.

## XLVII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Hefe that bee certaine signes of my tormenting, of my  
tormenting, nor a ny sigh so sheweth, no sigh so shew-  
eth, those haue some truce, but thefe haue no relenting, not so exhalles, the heate that  
in mee gloweth, that in mee gloweth, fierce Loue that burnes my hart makes all this  
venting, makes all this venting, ::||: while with his wings the ra-  
 ging fyre hee bloweth, Saye Loue, ::||: with what deuise thou canst for euer,  
keepe it in flames and yet consume it never, and yet consume it ne-  
ver, say loue ::||: with what deuise thou canst for euer, keepe it in flames and yet con-  
sume it ne- uer, keepe it in flames *hill*, and yet consume it ne- uer,

## OF 6. The first part. XLVIII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



O far from my delight, ::||: what cares tor-  
ment mee, torment mee, fieldes do record it, and vallyes,  
and vallyes, and woods and mountaines, and wods and mountai- tynes, and running  
ryers, and *hill* reposid fountaines, wher I cry out & to the heauens, y heauens  
lament mee, none other sounds but tunes of my complainyng, Nymph  
of the groues or pleafant bird once hea-reth, Nymph of the groues or pleafant byrd  
once heareth, still recouert I my griefe, and hir disday- ning, and hir disdayning,  
to every plant that growtheth, to every plant that grow- eth, ::||:  
or blosome bea- retth.

G.ij.

Of 6. The second part.

XLIX. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



HE only doth not feele it, ||:|| O

fields, O mountaines, O mountaines, O woods, O

vallyes, O floods and fountaines, O floods and foun- taines, O stay no more,

to heare a wretch appealing, (ab) to heare a wretch appealing, to heare a wretch

appealing, appealing, O that some one this life and soule wold se-

uer, and these mine eyes oppressed, and these mine eyes opprest would cloze for

e-uer, wold choze for e- uer, for best were me to die ſe, for best were me to

die my loue concealing, my loue concealing, for best were mee to die ſe,

my loue concealing, my loue concealing.

Of 6.

L. TENOR.



OE heere my hart in keeping, I leau with hir y

laughs to fee mee wee- ping, to see mee weeping, Oh

what comfort or treasure, Oh what comfort or treasure, is lyfe with hir displea-

ture, break hart & die then, that ſhe which ſtil doth payn me, that ſhe which ſtil doth

paine mee, may liue ſy more content, when grief hath flayn me, may liue

the more content when griefe hath flayne mee, may liue the more content, when

griefe hath flayn mee, that ſhe which ſtil doth payn me, may liue ſy more con-

tent when griefe hath flayne mee, may liue ſy more conten- ted,

may liue the more content when griefe hath flayne mee,

G.ijj.

OF 6

## II. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.



OW must I part my dear- ling of lyfe & soule too,  
of life and soule disfised, of life and soule disfised,  
oh what a death is, oh what a death is parting? but if the fates ordaine it,  
who can refraine it? yet must I needs bee packing, farewell, :: fare-  
well sweet hart vnfayned, but if the fates ordaine it, who can refraine it?  
yet must I needs bee packing, farewell, :: farewell sweet hart vnfayned,  
farewell, sweet hart vnfayned, I dye to part constrayned.

OF 6. The first part

## III. TENOR.

Gironimo Conuerfi.

Z ephirus bringeth, Zephyrus brings y time that sweetly senteth, with  
flowers & (green) herbs, with flowres & herbes & winters frost ex- ileth, Progne now  
chirpeth, and Philomele la-men-reth, Flo- ra the garlandes white and red compi-  
leth, :: white & red completh, fields doe rejoyce, the frowning  
Skye relenteth, Ioue to behold his dearest daughter simyleth, Ioue to behold his  
dearest daughter simy- leth, th'ayre, the water, th'ayre the water the earth  
to loue consenteth, each creature now to loue, :: him reconcileth, th'ayre  
the water, th'ayre the water the earth to loue consenteth, each  
creature now to loue, each creature now to loue him reconcil- leth.

Of 6. The second part.

LIII. TENOR.

B

V T with mee wretch the stoms of woe perseuer, & heany fighes,  
but with mee wretch the stoms of woe perseuer, & heany fighes, y stomes of  
woe perseuer, & heany fighes, y frō my hart she straineth, that frō my hart she stay-  
neth, y tooke y lay thereof to heaven for e-uer, for e-uer, that: ::;  
so y sing- ing of (*sweet*) byrds, so that sing- ing of (*sweet*) byrds, so that  
sing- ing of (*sweet*) byrds & spring time flowring, ::: & ladies loue y  
mens affection gaineth, are like a de- fert, ::: are like a desert and  
cruell beastes devouring, and ladies loue that mens affection gaineth, are lyke a  
de- fert, ::: are like a desert, & cruell beastes devour- ing.

Of 6. The first part.

LIII. TENOR.

Alfonso Ferabosco.



Was full neare my fall, and hardly scaped, ::;  
and hardly scaped, :: through fond de-  
fire that headlong mee transported, that Loue himselfe for mee deuif'd  
and shaped, and if my reaon but a while had stayed, but a while had  
stayed, to my mishappe, to my mishappe, I had no doubt assyayed, what  
a death is to liue with loue surpryfed, what a death is to liue with loue surpryfed,  
what a death is to liue, with loue surpryfed,

H.

Of 6. The second part.

L V. TENOR.



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

time espying, the secret snare and deadly bush enly-

med, the secret snare and deadly bush enlymed, quick to the heauens doth mount,

quick to the heauens doth mount with song and plea-

sure, traynes of false

lookes and faulthes wordes defying, mounting the hill so hard for to bee clymed,

so hard for to bee cly- med, I sing for Joy of liber-ty the treasure. I sing

for Joy of liberty the treasure, the treasure.

Of 6. The first part.

L VI. TENOR.

Luca Marenzio.



Soung sometime the freedom of

my fatnecy fire extincket, the yoke & bondes subdu-

ed, with hart congealed, with hart congeal'd, I quencht the burning

phran- sye, and with disdayne, and with disdayne, and with disdayne, ::||:

the hamefull bayte escheued, my bondage my bonds and my enclayning,

all naked vnaarmed, nor by teares, ::||: mercy, nor comfort,

::||: mercy, nor comfort, nor my griefe assuaged.

Of 6. The second part. LVII. TENOR.

Ecause my Loue : while I with sighes re-found his name de-  
lightfull, my life depriueh : If I seeke to breake of  
the strings, that binde mee, If I seeke to breake of the strings that  
bynde mee, the more I flie, :: the more I fyse the faster I doe find  
mee, like the byrd like ſy byrd in the ſnare in vaine that ftry- ueuth, in the  
ſnare in vaine that ſtricuth, in the ſnare, in the ſnare in vaine that ftry- ueuth.

**FINIS.**

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

Of 4.

- T Hefe that bee certaine *Questi chi' inditio.*  
fignes. I  
The faire Diana. II *Non piu Diana.*  
Joy fo delights my hart. *Gioia ſ'abond' all' cor.*  
III  
False Loue now ſhoot. III *Amer ben pao.*  
O griefe, if yet my griefe. V *Dolor, ſ'el mio dolor.*  
As in the night. VI *Come la notte.*  
Inayne hee ſeekeſ for beautie. VII *Per diuina bellezza.*  
What meaneth Loue to neſt VIII *Perche ſ'annida Amore.*  
him. IX  
Sweet Loue when hope. X *Amor quando ſoriria.*  
Lady that hand. XI *Donna la bella mano.*  
Who will aſcend. XII *Chi ſatira.*  
Lady your looke fo gentle. XII *Donna bella e gentile.*

Of 5.

- From what part of the Hea- In qual parte del ciel.  
uen. XIII  
The fecond part. XIII *Per diuina bellezza 2. pars.*  
In every place. XV *Ogn' luogo.*  
Thiſis to dye defird. XVI *Tirſi morir voler.*  
The ſecond part. XVII *Tirſi Tirſi il deſio, 2. pars.*  
The third part. XVIII *Cofi morirò, 3. pars.*  
Sufanna fayre. XIX *Sufana' un iour.*  
Sufanna fayre. XX *Sufana' un iour.*  
When ſhall I ceafe. XXI *To the note of Chi per voi non.*  
I muſt depart. XXII *Io parro.*  
I ſawmy lady weeping. XXXIII *Uidi pianger Madonna.*  
The ſecond part. XXXIII *Come dal ciel.*  
So gracious. XXV *Sei tanto gratiosa.*  
Cruell vnkind. XXVI *Donna crudel.*  
What doth my pretty dar- XXVII *Che fa bogil mio ſole.*  
ling. XXVIII *Sonno ſcendoſi, 1. pars.*  
Sleepe mine onely Jewell. XXVIII  
The ſecond part. XXIX *Tu la ritorni, 2. pars.*  
Sound out my voyce. XXX *To the note of Veffin' icollie.*

- Noe:Fagnient. Gioouan de Macque.  
Gio:Petaloyſio Prenestino. Baldeſſar Donato.  
Baldeſſar Donato, Filippo di Monte.  
Gio:Petaloyſio Prenestino. Marc' Antonio Pordenone.  
Giaches de Vuert. Cornelio Verdonch.

Filippo di Montte.

Luca Marenzio.

Orlando di Lasso.

Alfonso Ferabofco.

Noe: Fagnient.

Luca Marenzio.

Alfonso Ferabofco,

Gioouan Ferrettie

Luca Marenzio.

Stefano Felis.

Gianetto Palestina.

H.ijj.

Liquid

# The Table.

Liquid & watty perles.	XXXI	Liquid perle.
The Nightingale.	XXXII	Le Rof gnat.
Within a greenwood.	XXXIII	In un Roschetto.
Sometime when hope re-		Gia fu ch' so.
lu'd mee.	XXIXII	
Rubyes and perles.	XXXV	Perle rubini.
O sweet kiffe.	XXXVI	O dolcissimo bacio.
Sometime my hope.	XXXVII	Gia fu mia dolce speme.
Lady that hand.	XXXVIII	Donna la bella mano.
My hart alas.	XXXIX	Alma qui dotta.
Lady if you so spight mee.	XL	Donna se voi m'odiate.
When I would thee embrase.	XLI	Quand' io volens.
Thirfis enjoyed the graces.	XLII	Godea Tuis gl' amor.
The Nightingale.	XLIII	Le Rofignel.
The faire yong virgine.	XLIII	La verginella.
The second part.	XLV	Ma non si tolte.

Of 6.



I will goe dye for pure loue.	XLVI	Io morro d'amore.
These that bee certaine signes.	XLVII	Questi ch' inditio.
So far fro my delight.	XLVIII	Se lungi dal mio sol.
The second part.	XLIX	1 pars. Sala voi no'l tenite.
Loe heere my hart.		2 pars. Ecco ch' io lasso.
Now must I part.	LII	Parto da voi.
Zephirus brings the time.	LII	Zephiro torna.
The second part.	LIII	1 pars. Ma per me lasso.
I was full neare my fall.	LIII	2 pars. Esi vicin' al cader.
The second part.	LV	1 pars. Hor come angel.
I foug sometime.	LVI	2 pars. Cantai gta.
Because my loue.	LVII	1 pars. Che la mia donna.

¶ FINIS.

Luca Marenzio.  
Orlando di lasso.  
Giovanni Ferretti.  
Rinaldo del Melle.

Alfonso Ferabosco.  
Lelio Bertani.  
Geronimo Comersi.  
Alfonso Ferabosco.  
Giovanni Battista Pinello.

Alfonso Ferabosco.  
William Byrd.

# MUSICA TRANSALPINA.

## BASSVS.

Madrigales translated of foure, five and sixe parts,  
chosen out of diuers excellent Authors, with 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.



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Cum Privilegio Regie Maiestatis.