K. 3. k. 19.
D 122

MVSICA TRANSALPINA.

CANTVS.

Madrigales tranſlated of foure, fiue and ſixe parts, choſen 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 Thomas Eaſt, the aſsignè of William Byrd. 1588.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

43-2 b. 35

To the right honourable Gilbert Lord Talbot, ſonne and heire to the right noble & puiſſant George Earle of Shrewesbury, Waſhford and Waterford, Earle Marſhal of England, Lord Talbot, Furnuall, Verdune, Louetoft, & Strange of Blackmeere, one of hir Maieſties moſt honorable priuie councel, Iuſtice of the forreſts and chaces by north the riuer of Trent, and knight of the moſt honourable order of the garter. Nicholas Yong wiſheth increaſe of honour, with all happineſſe.

RIght 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 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 beeing 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 litle delight. And albeit there be ſome Engliſh ſongs lately ſet forth by a great Maiſter of Muſicke, which for skill and ſweetnes may content the moſt curious: yet becauſe they are not many in number, men delighted with varietie, haue wiſhed more of the ſame ſort. For whoſe cauſe chiefly I endeuoured to get into my hands all ſuch Engliſh Songs as were praiſe worthie, 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 fiue yeeres agoe by a Gentleman for his priuate delight, (as not long before certaine Napolitans had been engliſhed by a verie honourable perſonage, and now a Counſellour of eſtate, whereof I haue ſeene ſome, but neuer poſſeſſed any.) And finding the ſame 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 deſcant not hindred, (though ſome few notes altred) and in euerie place the due decorum kept: I was ſo bolde (beeing well acquainted with the Gentleman) as 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 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 Bookes, diuers of my friends aforeſaid, required with great inſtance to haue them printed, whereunto 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 trifles being but an idle mans exercize, of an idle ſubiect, written onely for priuate recreation, would bluſh to be ſeene otherwiſe then by twilight, much more to be brought into the common view of all men. And ſeeing me ſtill importunate, he tooke his

penne,

The Epiſtle dedicatorie.

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

Seras tutior 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 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 altogither vnknowen to the owner, like to be publiſhed in Print. Which made mee aduenture to ſet this worke in hand, he beeing neither prſuie 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 ſtraungers, lame and vnperfect by meanes 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 dueti full 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 hee 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, ſhalbe ſo regarded of your L. as I for them, and they for themſelues, ſhall not be thought vnworthie of your honourable defence. With which hope I humbly commit your L. to the protection of the Almightie: wiſhing to the ſame, that encreaſe of honour which your true vertue deriued from ſo noble and renowmed Anceſtors doeth worthely deſerue.

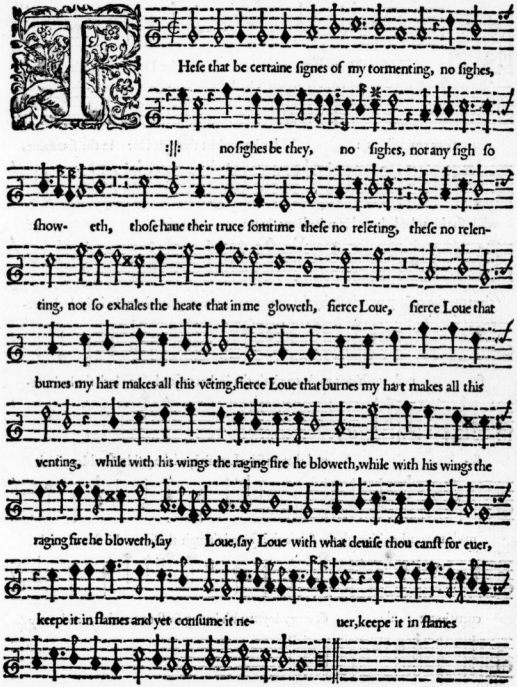
From London the firſt of October. 1588.

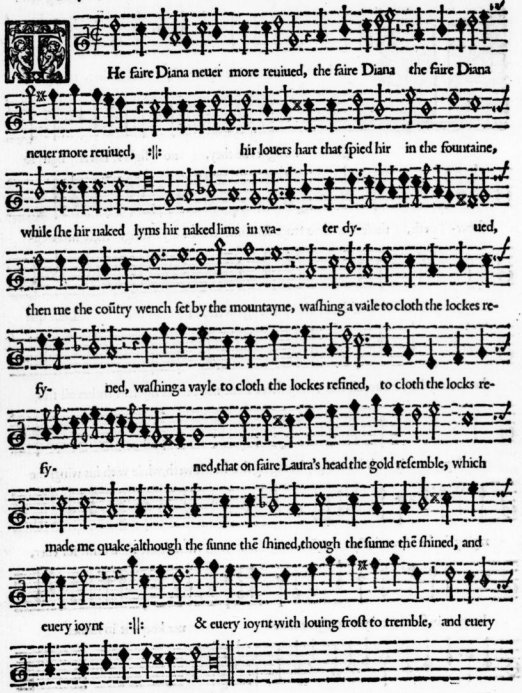
Your Lordſhip's

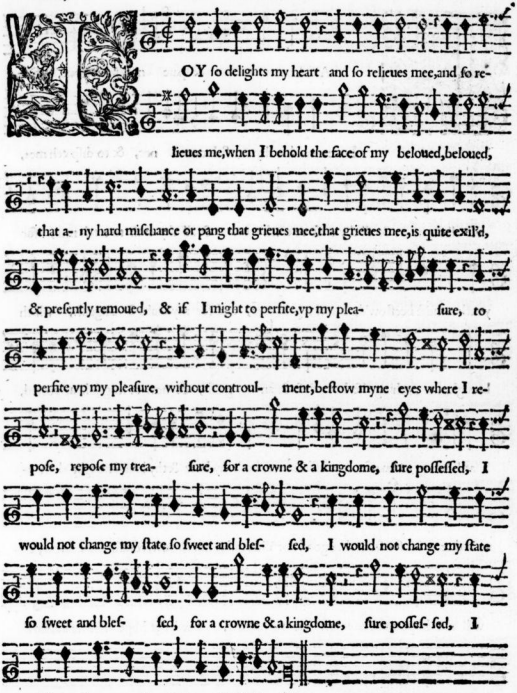
moſt humble

at commandement,

N. Yonge.




THe faire Diana neuer more reuiued, the faire Diana the faire Diana
neuer more reuiued, :|: hir louers hart that ſpied hir in the fountaine,
while ſhe hir naked lyms hir naked lims in wa- ter dy- ued,
then me the coũtry wench ſet by the mountayne, waſhing a vaile to cloth the lockes re-
fy- ned, waſhing a vayle to cloth the lockes refined, to cloth the locks re-
fy- ned, that on faire Laura's head the gold reſemble, which
made me quake, although the ſunne thẽ ſhined, though the ſunne thẽ ſhined, and
euery ioynt :|: & euery ioynt with louing froſt to tremble, and euery
ioynt with louing froſt to tremble.


IOY ſo delights my heart and ſo relieues mee, and ſo re-
lieues me, when I behold the face of my beloued, beloued,
that a- ny hard miſchance or pang that grieues mee, that grieues mee, is quite exil'd,
& preſently remoued, & if I might to perfite, vp my plea- ſure, to
perfite vp my pleaſure, without controul- ment, beſtow myne eyes where I re-
poſe, repoſe my trea- ſure, for a crowne & a kingdome, ſure poſſeſſed, I
would not change my ſtate ſo ſweet and bleſ- ſed, I would not change my ſtate
ſo ſweet and bleſ- ſed, for a crowne & a kingdome, ſure poſſeſ- ſed, I
would not change my ſtate ſo ſweet & bleſ- ſed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

uaile thee, for from thee good nor ill, comfort nor ſorrow, comfort nor ſorow, I

will not hope nor feare now nor to morow, 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 out-ſtretched, that hir diſpightfull hart & eares diſdayning, may heare my

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

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

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

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

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

to relieue mee ; once to relieue mee.

S in the night wee ſee the ſparckes, re-

tired,& quite extinct ſo ſoone, ſo ſoone as day ap-

peareth,ſo when I am of my ſweet ſonne depri- ued, new feares approch and

ioy my hart forbea-reth,but not ſo ſoone,ſhe is againe ar-ri-ued, as feare re-

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

to bleſſe mee, & driue away this feare, :|: that doth op-preſſe

mee,O ſacred light,oh turne againe to bleſſe me, & driue

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

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

N vayne he ſeekes for beautie that excelleth, that

hath not ſeene hir eyes wher loue ſeiourneth, how ſweetly

here & ther the ſame ſhe tur- neth, he knowes not how Loue healeth, he

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

heales and how he quelleth, that knowes not how ſhe ſighes and ſweet be-

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

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

ſpeakes and ſweetly ſmi- leth,& ſweetly ſmileth.

Hat meaneth Loue to neſt him, in the fayre eyes, with louely grace & heauen- ly ſprite inſpyred, in ſpi- red, of my miſtris delightfull, of my miſtris delightfull, enuious dames confeſſe & be not ſpite- full, enuious dames confeſſe & be not ſpite- full. ah fooles doe you not mind it, that Loue hath fought (& neuer yet could find it,) from Sunne aryſing, till where he goes to reſt him, 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.

Weet Loue when hope was flowr- ing, with fruits of recompence for my deſer- uing, for my deſer- uing, reſt was the price of all my faithfull ſer- uing, oh ſpitefull death accur- ſed, Oh life moſt cru- ell, the firſt by wrong doth paine mee, & all my hope hath turned to lamen- ting, the laſt againſt my will heere doth detaine mee, fayne would I find my Iwell, but death to ſpite mee more, yet with a mylde relen- ting, mee thincks with-in my hart hir place ſhee hol- deth, & what my torment is plainly beeholdeth, & what my torment is plainly beeholdeth, plainly beehol- deth, plainly bee- holdeth.

Ady that hand of plenty, la- dy ỹ hand of plenty, that

gaue vnto the needefull, dyd ſteale my heart vnneedefull,

ſweet theefe of Loue ſo dainty, ſweet theefe of Loue ſo dainty, that rob when you

are geuing, are geuing, but you doe giue, :|: ſo ſurely, that you

may robbe and ſteale, :|: the more ſecurely, that my poore hart bee

eaſed, :|: you doe it not to ioy mee, but ſtill by freſh aſſaults

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

ſtroy mee.

HO will aſcend to heauen & there obtaine me, my

wittes forlorne & fil- ly ſence decay- ed? for ſince I tooke my wound ỹ ſore

doth payne me, frō your fayre eyes my ſprites are al diſmay- ed,

Nor of ſo great a loſſe I doe complaine mee, if it encreaſe not :|:

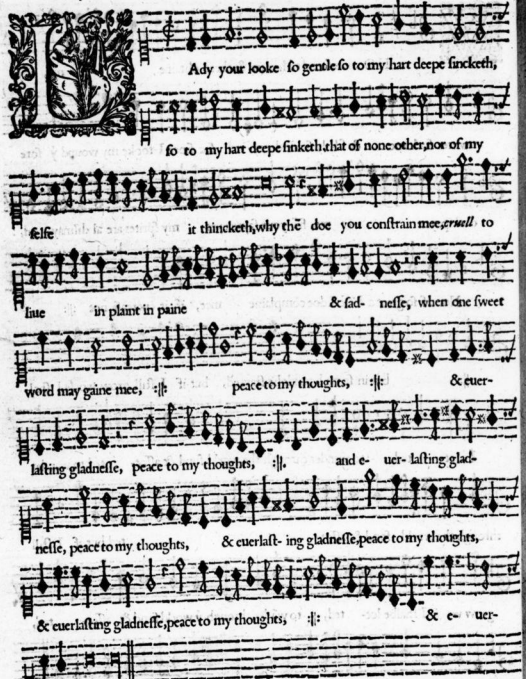
:|: but in ſome bounds be ſtay-ed, but if I ſtill grow worſe, I ſhal-

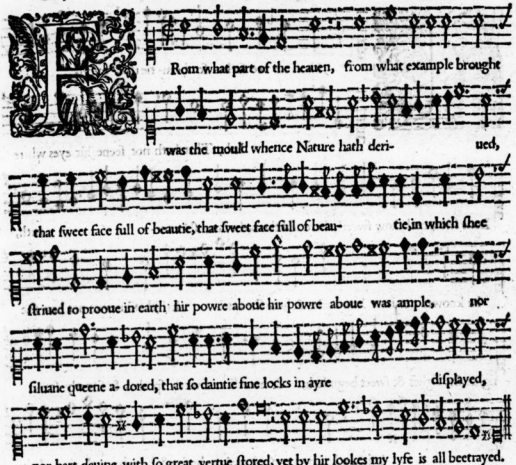
be lot- ted, to wander through the world fond & aſſot- ted, to wander

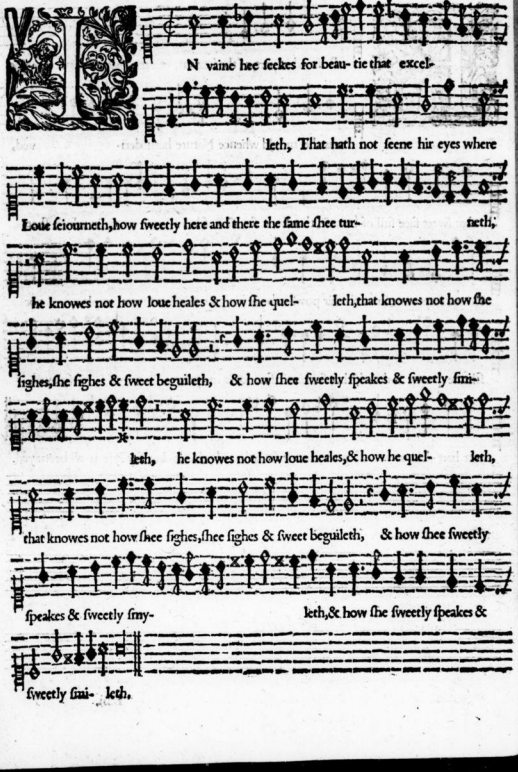
through the world fond & aſſot- ted, but if I ſtill

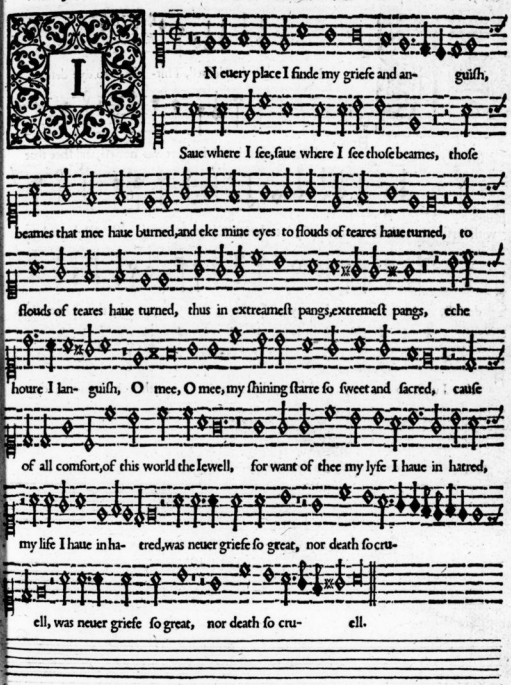
grow worſe I ſhalbe lot- ted, to wāder through ỹ world fond & aſſot- ted,

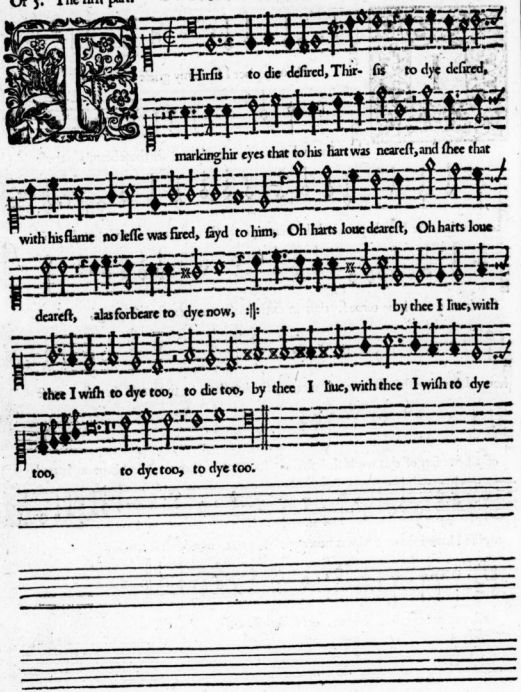
to wander through ỹ world fond & aſſot- ted.

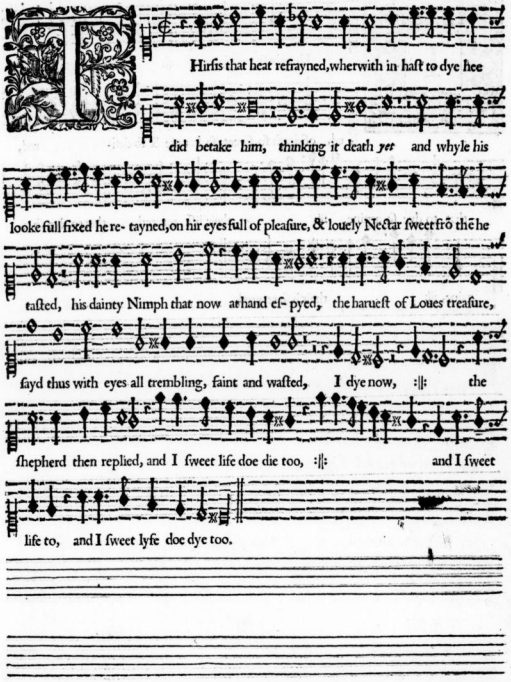

Ady your looke so gentle so to my hart deepe sinceth,
so to my hart deepe sinketh that of none other, nor of my
selfe it thinketh, why the doe you constrain mee, cruell to
liue in plaint in paine & sad- nesse, when one sweet
word may gaine mee, peace to my thoughts, & euer-
lasting gladnesse, peace to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

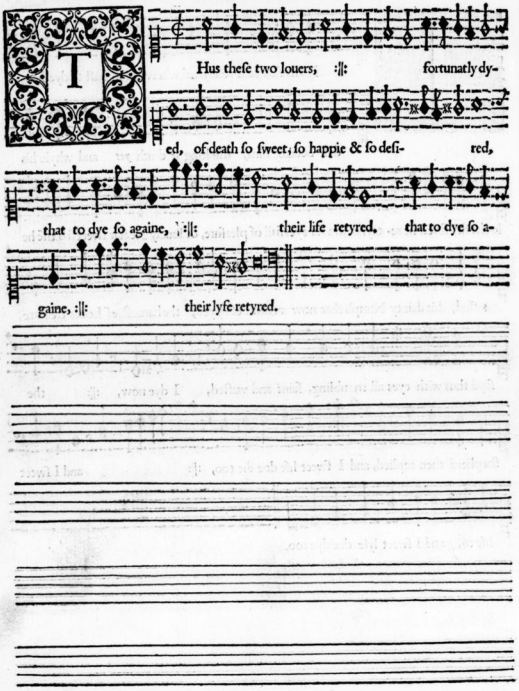

Rom what part of the heauen, from what example brought
was the mould whence Nature hath deri- ued,
that sweet face full of beautie, that sweet face full of beau- tie, in which shee
striued to prooue in earth hir powre aboue hir powre aboue was ample, nor
siluane queene a- dored, that so daintie fine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

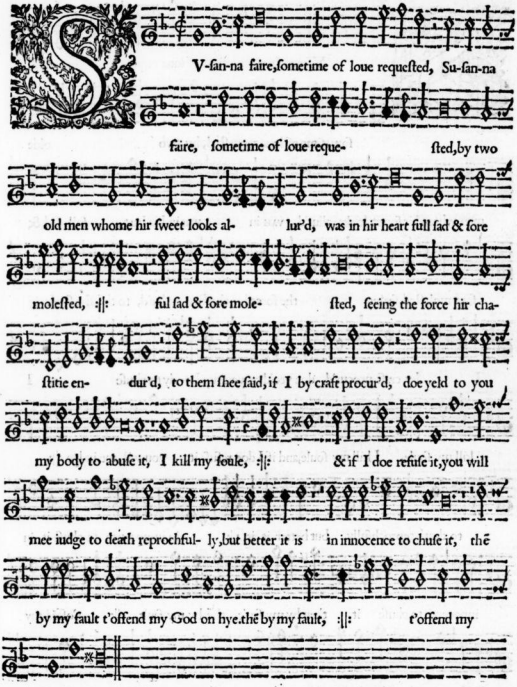

IN vaine hee seekes for beau- tie that excel-
leth, That hath not seene hir eyes where
Loue seiourneth,how sweetly here and there the same shee tur- neth;
he knowes not how loue heales & how she quel- leth,that knowes not how she
sighes,she sighes & sweet beguileth, & how shee sweetly speakes & sweetly smi-
leth, he knowes not how loue heales,& how he quel- leth,
that knowes not how shee sighes,shee sighes & sweet beguileth, & how shee sweetly
speakes & sweetly smy- leth,& how she sweetly speakes &
sweetly smi- leth.


IN euery place I finde my griefe and an- guish,
Saue where I see,saue where I see those beames, those
beames that mee haue burned,and eke mine eyes to flouds of teares haue turned, to
flouds of teares haue turned, thus in extreamest pangs,extremest pangs, eche
houre I lan- guish, O mee, O mee, my shining starre so sweet and sacred, cause
of all comfort,of this world the Iewell, for want of thee my lyfe I haue in hatred,
my life I haue in ha- tred,was neuer griefe so great, nor death so cru-
ell, was neuer griefe so great, nor death so cru- ell.


Hirsis to die desired, Thir- sis to dye desired,
marking hir eyes that to his hart was neareſt, and ſhee that
with his flame no leſſe was fired, ſayd to him, Oh harts loue deareſt, Oh harts loue
deareſt, alas forbeare to dye now, :|: by thee I liue, with
thee I wiſh to dye too, to die too, by thee I liue, with thee I wiſh to dye
too, to dye too, to dye too.


Hirsis that heat refrayned, wherwith in haſt to dye hee
did betake him, thinking it death *yet* and whyle his
looke full fixed he re- tayned, on hir eyes full of pleaſure, & louely Neƈtar ſweet frō thē he
taſted, his dainty Nimph that now at hand eſ- pyed, the harueſt of Loues treaſure,
ſayd thus with eyes all trembling, faint and waſted, I dye now, :|: the
ſhepherd then replied, and I ſweet life doe die too, :|: and I ſweet
life to, and I ſweet lyfe doe dye too.


THus theſe two louers, :||: fortunatly dy-
ed, of death ſo ſweet, ſo happie & ſo deſi- red,
that to dye ſo againe, :||: their life retyred, that to dye ſo a-
gaine, :||: their lyfe retyred.


SV-ſan-na faire, ſometime of loue requeſted, Su-ſan-na
faire, ſometime of loue reque- ſted, by two
old men whome hir ſweet looks al- lur'd, was in hir heart full ſad & fore
moleſted, :||: ful ſad & fore mole- ſted, ſeeing the force hir cha-
ſtitie en- dur'd, to them ſhee ſaid, if I by craft procur'd, doe yeld to you
my body to abuſe it, I kill my ſoule, :||: & if I doe refuſe it, you will
mee iudge to death reprochful- ly, but better it is in innocence to chuſe it, thē
by my fault t'offend my God on hye, thē by my faule, :||: t'offend my
God no hye.

Vſanna faire ſometime of loue reque- ſted,

ſometime of loue requeſted, by two olde

men whom hir ſweet looks allur'd, was in was in hir hart, full ſad &

ſore moleſted, ſeeing the force hir chaſtitie endur'd, to thē ſhe ſayd, if

I by craft procur'd, doe yeeld to you my bo- dy to abuſe it, I

kill my ſoule, I kill my ſoule, and if I doe refuſe it, you wil me iudge :||:

to death reprochfully, but better it is, :||: in in-nocence to chuſe it, in

innocence to chuſe it, then by my fault, thē by my fault, :||: e'offēd my

God on hye, then by my fault, :||: :||: e'offēd my God no hye.

Hen ſhall I ceaſe lamenting, lamenting, lamenting,

when ſhall I ceaſe lamen- ting, lamenting, when

ſhall I ceaſe, :||: lamēting? whē ſhall my plaint & moning, to tunes of

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

loue, :||: good loue leaue thy tormenting :||: good loue leaue thy tor-

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

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

ſome little comfort, :||: after ſo long a ſickneſſe. ſome little com-

fort, :||: ſome little comfort, for ſo long a ſickneſſe.

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

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

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

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

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

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

my lyfe will fayle mee. will fayle mee.

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

guiſh, & of their plaint enſued ſo rare conſen-

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

more ſweet lamenting, made all of tender pit- tie & mournfull anguiſh,

& mournful ang- guiſh, the flouds forſaking their delightfull

ſwelling, the flouds forſaking their deligh- full ſweel-ling,ſtayd to at-

tẽd their plaint, the windes enraged the windes enra- ged, ſtill & con-

tent to quiet calme aſ- ſwa-ged,their wonted ſtor-ming, their wonted ſtor-

ming,& euery blaſt rebelling.

Like as from heauen the dew full ſoftly ſhowring, doeth

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

both fields & clo- ſes, filling the parched flowers with ſappe & ſauour?

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

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

hir ſweete ſauour, with hir ſweete ſa- uour. ſo while ſhe bath'd

the violetts and the roſes, vpon hir louely cheekes, hir loue- ly cheekes, ſo

freſhly flowring, the ſpring renu'd his force with hir ſweete ſauour, with

hir ſweet ſa- uour, with hir ſweet ſa- uour.

O gratious is thy *ſweet* ſelfe, So gratious is thy ſelfe,

ſo faire ſo framed, So gratious is thy *ſweet* ſelfe, ſo

gratious is thy ſelfe, ſo faire, ſo framed, that who ſo ſees thee, :||: with-

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

knowes not, either hee liues not, :||: or Loues delight he knowes not.

Ruell vnkind, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, :‖: my hart thou haſt bereft mee, :‖: Cruell vnkind, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, my hart thou haſt bereft mee, :‖: my hart thou haſt bereft mee, :‖: & wilt not leaue *yet*, and wilt not leaue whyle any life is left mee, while any life is leſe 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 pre- tie dearling, my pre- tie dear- ling, what doth my prety dear- ling, what doth, :‖: what doth my ſong & chaũting? that they ſing not of hir, :‖: the praiſe and vaunting? to hir I giue my violets, to hir I giue my violets, and garland ſweetly ſmelling, for to crowne hir ſweet locks pure gold ex-cel-ling, to hir I giue my violets, :‖: & garland ſweetly ſmelling, for to crowne hir ſweet locks pure gold excelling, for to crowne hir ſweet locks pure gold excel-ling.

Of 5. The first part. XXVIII. CANTVS. Stephano Felis

Leepe,Sleepe,mine onely Iu- ell,mine one- ly Iu-

ell,mine onely Iuell, sleepe sleepe mine onely Iu- ell,mine

onely Iu-ell,mine one- ly Iu-ell :||: much more thou didst de-

light mee,then my belou'd to cruell, that hid hir face,that hid hir face to spite mee.

hir face to spyte mee,that hyd hir face to spyte mee,to spite mee,that hid hyr face to

spite mee, much more thou didst delight mee,then my be-lou-ed to cru- ell, that

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

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

Of 5. The second part. XXIX. CANTVS.

Hou bringst hir home ful nye me,while she so fast

did flye mee, while she so fast did flye

me,by thy means I behold those eyes so shining,long time absented, :||:

that looke so mild ap-peased,thus is my griefe decly- ning, thou in thy

dreames doest make desire will pleased,sleepe if thou bee like death as thou art fay-

ned, as thou art fayned, :||: a happy lyse by such a death were

gayned. a happy life by such a death were gay- ned. a happie life by

such a death were gayned.

Ound out my voice, with pleaſant tunes recording,

recor- ding, the new delight that Loue

to mee inſpireth, :|: pleaſd and content with that my mind de-

ſireth, my mind de-ſi-reth, thanked be Loue ſo heauenly Ioyes affoording, ſhe

that my plaints with rigor lõg reiec-ted, reiec- ted, bynding

my heart with thoſe hir golden treſſes, :|: in recompence of

all my long diſtreſſes, ſaid with a ſigh, thy griefe hath mee infected, ſaid

with a ſigh thy griefe hath mee in-fec- ted.

Iquid and wa- try pearles Loue wept full kindly,

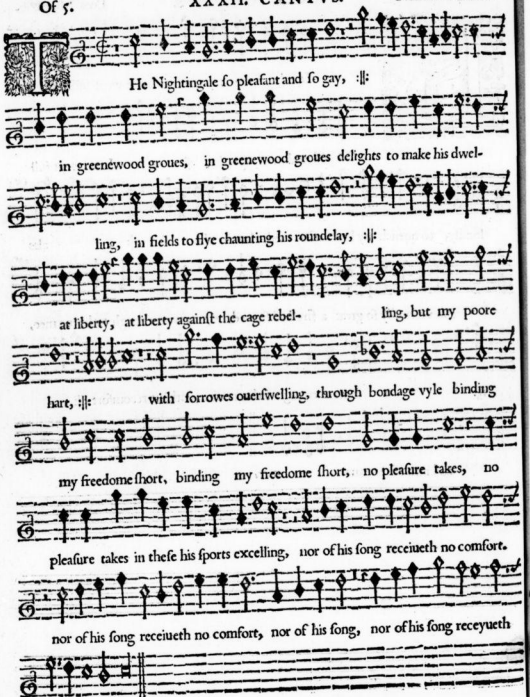
Liquid and watry pearles, :|: Loue wept full

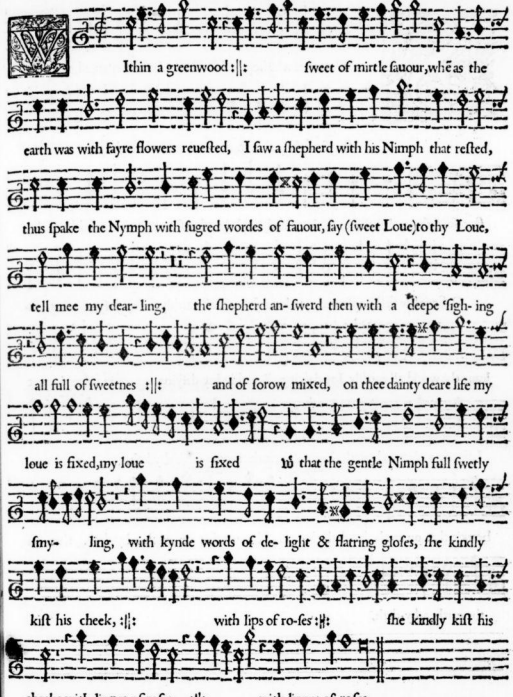
kindly, to quench my hart enſla- med, but he alas, :|: alas

alas vnfrindly ſo great a fire had framed, as, as were enough to burne mee,

:|: as were enough to burne mee, without recomfort :|:

and into aſhes turne mee.


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


Ithin a greenwood :||: sweet of mirtle sauour, whē as the
earth was with fayre flowers reuested, I saw a shepherd with his Nimph that rested,
thus spake the Nymph with fugred wordes of sauour, say (sweet Loue) to thy Loue,
tell mee my dear- ling, the shepherd an- swerd then with a deepe sigh- ing
all full of sweetnes :||: and of sorow mixed, on thee dainty deare life my
loue is fixed, my loue is fixed vn̄ that the gentle Nimph full swetly
smy- ling, with kynde words of de- light & flatring gloses, she kindly
kist his cheek, :||: with lips of ro-ses :||: she kindly kist his
cheeke with lippes of roses, :||: with lippes of roses.

Ometime whē hope releeu'd mee, I was contented, to see my

ſtar ſo ſightly, that ſhines ſo cleare and brightly, to see my

ſtar ſo ſightly, that ſhines ſo cleere and brightly, that ſhines ſo cleere and brightly,

O ſince ſhe firſt conſented, to leaue ỹ world all earthly Ioy defy- ing, to

leaue the world all earthly Ioy defying, all earthly Ioy defying, in vaine lament

I, ſince a vaile now hydeth, the rareſt beautie that on earth abydeth, the ra-reſt

beautie that on earth aby-deth, the ra- reſt beauty that on earth a-by-deth. that on

the earth a-by-deth.

V-byes and pearles and trea-ſure, kingdoms renowne

& glo- ry, kingdomes renowne and glo- ry,

pleaſe the delightful minde & cheare the ſo- ry, pleaſe the de-

lightfull mind and cheare the ſo- ry, but much the greater meaſure,

of true delight hee gay- neth, that for the fruits of loue, :‖: ſues and ob-

tay- neth but much the greater mea- ſure, :‖: of

true delight hee gayneth, that for the fruits of loue, :‖: ſues and obtay-

neth, ſues and obtay- neth.

Sweet kiſſe ful of comfort, :||: O

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

de- nied, to mee denyed, deni- ed. Yet thee I neuer ta- ſted, O lippes

ſo falſe & wyly ,ſo falſe & wy- ly, that mee to kiſſe prouo- ked, and

ſhroncke ſo ſlyly, O looks empoyſned, O face well may I feare thee,

that kilſt who thee beeholdſt & comes not neere thee, I dye a death moſt painfull,

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

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

farewell ſweet lippes diſdainfull.

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

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

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

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

plea- ſure. Yet that my hope decay not by ouer much contenting,Loue will not

giue my Ioyes their full augmenting,their full augmenting, their full augmenting,

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

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

hope may be the fa- ſter.

Ady that hand of plenty, :||: which gaue vnto the needfull, Lady that hand of plenty, which gaue vnto the need- full, did ſteale my hart vnheedfull, did ſteale my hart vnheede- full, ſweet theefe of loue ſo dainty, what will you doe by theeuing, that rob whē you are giueing? but you do giue ſo ſurely, ẏ you may rob & ſteale ẏ more ſecure- ly, that you may rob & ſteale ẏ more ſecurely, ẏ my pore hart bee eaſed, :||: you doe not ẏ to ioy mee, but ſtil by freſh aſſaults quite to deſtroy mee, you doe not that to ioy mee, :||: but ſtil by freſh aſſaults quite to deſtroy mee, but ſtill by freſh aſſaults quite to deſtroy mee, quite to deſtroy mee.

Y hart, my hart a-las why doſt ẏ loue, my hart a-las why doſt thou loue thine e-ne-my, why doeſt thou loue thine e-ne-my, thine e-ne-my, laughing ſo me-re-ly ſhee goes, :||: laughing ſo me-re-ly ſhee goes with glad- nes, with gladnes, :||: to ſee thy griefe and ſad- nes, Cru-ell diſdain, cruell diſ- daine, me-re-ly does ſhe goe with gladnes, me-re-ly does ſhe goe, me-re-ly does ſhe goe, :||: with gladnes, to ſee thy grief & ſad- nes, cru-ell diſdain, :||: laſting paine no re-me-dy, :||: ſaue moſt ſinguler beauty, :||: & little pitty & lit-tle lit-le pi- ty, ſaue moſt ſinguler beuty, :||: & lit-tel pittie, & lit-tle lit-tle pi- ty.

Aby if you ſo ſpight mee, if you ſo ſpight

mee, :||: if you ſo ſpight mee,

wherfore doe you ſo oft, kiſſe and de-light mee, kiſſe and delight mee, wherfore

doe you ſo oft, kiſſe and delight mee, ſure that my hart oppreſt and ouer-

ioy- ed, & o- uerioyed, may break & bee deſtroy- ed. deſtroyed,

If you ſeeke ſo to ſpil mee, if you ſeeke ſo to ſpill mee, come kiſſe mee ſweet &

kill mee, :||: ſo ſhall your heart bee ea- ſed, and I ſhall

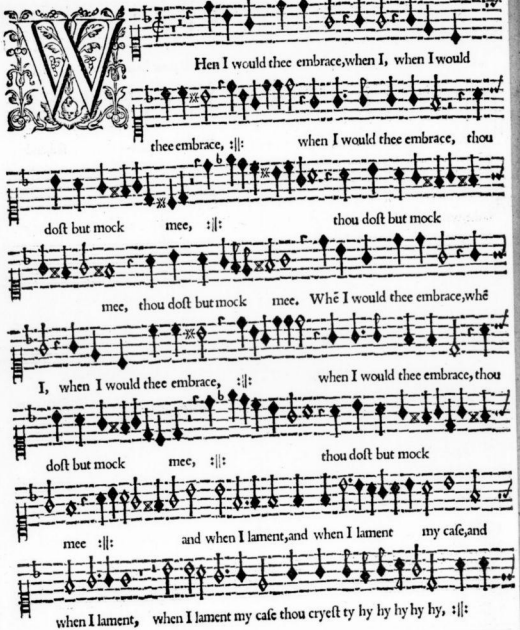
reſt content, :||: ſhall reſt content and die well pleaſed, ſhall

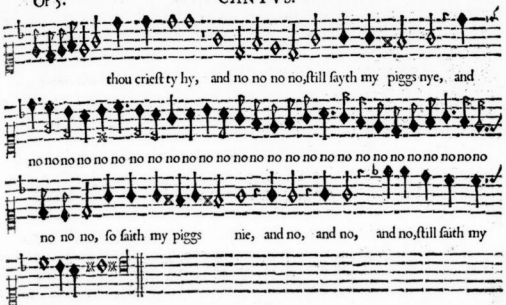
reſt content, and dye well plea- ſed. So ſhall your heart bee ea- ſed,

and I ſhall reſt content, :||: and die well plea- ſed, and

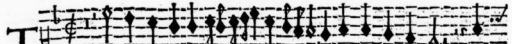
die well pleaſed.

XLI. Cantio ruſtica, Giouan Battiſta Pinello.

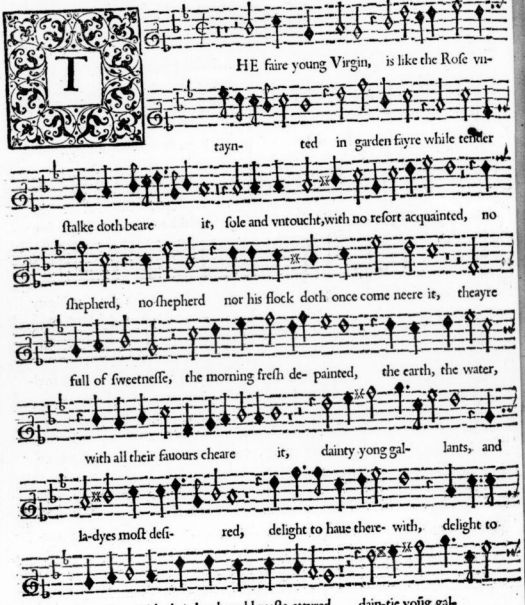


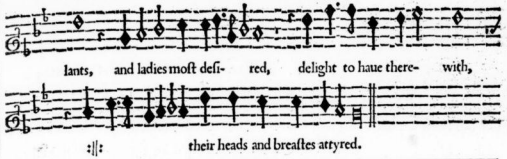


Thirſis enioyd the gra- ces, Thirſis enioyd the gra- ces, of Clori's ſweet embraces, ſweet embraces, yet both their ioyes were ſcanted, for darke it was and can- dle light they wanted, & candle light they wanted, where with kind Cinthia in the heauen that ſhi- ned, hir nightly vaile reſigned, and that fayre face diſcloſed, and that fayre face diſcloſed, then each from others lookes ſuch ioy deriued then each frō others lookes ſuch ioy de- ri-ued, ſuch ioy de-ri-ued, that both with meere delight, died and re-ui-ued, that both with meere delight died & reui- ued, re-ui-ued.



He Nightingale ſo plea- ſant and ſo gay, the Nightingale, the Nightingale ſo plea- ſant and ſo gay, in grenwood groues, in greenwood groues delights, delights to make his dwel- ling, in fields to flye chaunting his roundelay, in fields to flie, :‖: chaunting his roun- delay, at liberty againſt ỹ cage rebel- ling, but my poore hart, with forowes o- uer-ſwel- ling, through bondage vyle, binding my, :‖: fre- dome ſhort, no pleaſure takes, :‖: in theſe his ſports excelling, nor of his ſong receiueth no com- fort, :‖: receiueth no com- fort, nor of his ſong receiueth no com- fort, :‖: receiueth no com- fort.

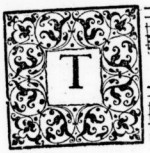

THE faire young Virgin, is like the Roſe vn-
tayn- ted in garden fayre while tender
ſtalke doth beare it, ſole and vntoucht, with no reſort acquainted, no
ſhepherd, no ſhepherd nor his flock doth once come neere it, theayre
full of ſweetneſſe, the morning freſh de- painted, the earth, the water,
with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


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

VT not so soone, from greene stock where it grow- ed, the same is pluckt, :|: and from the branch remoued, as lost is all from heauen and earth that flow- ed, both fauor grace & beauty best beloued. The virgin faire, :|: that hath the flower beesto- wed, which more then life to gard, it hir behoued, loseth hir praise,& is no more desired, of those ỹ late vn-to hir,loue aspired. of those ỹ late vnto hir loue a- spi- red, loseth hir praise & is no more de-si-red, of those ỹ late vn-to hir loue aspired. of those ỹ late vnto hir loue a- spired.

Here endeth the songs of fine parts.

I Will goe dye for pure loue,except rage and disdaine come to recure loue, since in re-ward of all my faithfull ser- uing, my Ladye giues disgrace for well deserting, and in my flames sans measure, takes hir disport and pleasure, takes hir disporting, takes hir disport and plea-sure, vnlesse some frost, vnlesse some frost assauge this heate and cure loue, I will goe dye for pure loue. I will goe dye for pure loue.



These that bee certaine ſignes of my tormenting, of my tormenting, ſighes be they none, *no*, nor any ſigh ſo ſhoweth, thoſe haue ſome truce, but theſe haue no relenting, not ſo exhales the heate that in mee gloweth, the heate that in mee gloweth, fierce Loue that burnes my hart makes all this venting, makes all this venting, fierce Loue that burnes my heart, makes all this venting, while with his wings the raging fyre hee bloweth, Saye Loue, ſaye Loue with what deuiſe thou canſt for e-uer, keepe it in flames and yet conſume it neuer, and yet conſume it neuer, keepe it in

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

O farre from my delight, what cares torment mee, what cares torment mee,

fieldes doe record it, and vallyes and woods and mountaines, and woods and

moun- taynes, and running ryuers and re- poſed foun- taines,

where I crye out, and to the heauens lament mee, none other

founds but runes of my complay- ning, Nymph of the groues or pleaſant

byrd once heareth, ſtill recount I my griefe, :||: and hir diſ-

day-ning, to euery plant that groweth, to euery plant that groweth, or bloſſome

beareth. or bloſſome bea- reth.

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

fields, O moũtaines, :||: O moũtaines, O woods, O

vallyes, O floods and foun- taines, O ſtay no more, oh ſtay no more to heare a

wretch appealing, oh ſtay no more to heare a wretch appealing, O that ſome one this

life and ſoule would ſe- uer, and theſe mine eyes oppreſſed, and theſe

mine eyes oppreſt would cloze for e- uer, for beſt were mee to die ſo, for

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

beſt were mee to dye, my loue concea- ling.

OE heere my hart in kee- ping, I leaue with

hir that laughes to fee mee wee- ping, to fee mee weeping,

Oh what comfort or treaſure, oh what comfort, is lyfe with hir diſ-

pleaſure, that ſhe which ſtil doth payn mee, may liue the more content

when grief hath ſlayne mee, may liue ỹ more content whē griefe hath

ſlayne mee, may liue the more content, when griefe hath ſlayne mee, that ſhee which

ſtill doth payne mee, may liue ỹ more content, when griefe hath ſlayne mee,

may liue ỹ more content, whē griefe hath ſlayne mee, when griefe hath ſlayne mee,

may liue the more contented, when griefe hath ſlaine mee.

OW muſt I part, now muſt I part my dear- ling,

of lyfe & ſoule, and ſoule diſſeiſed, and Loue, oh

oh what a death is parting? :||: is parting? but if the fates ordaine

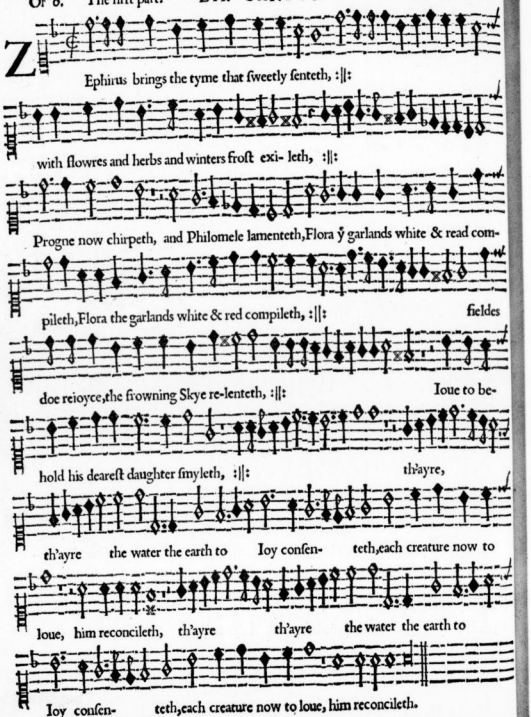
it, who can refraine it? oh what griefe is now lacking? yet muſt I needes bee

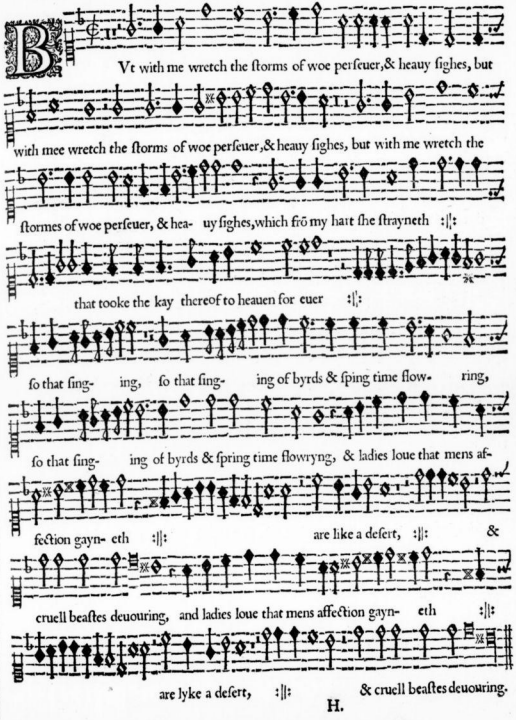
packing farewell, farewell, farewell ſweet hart vnfayned, I dye to part conſtray-

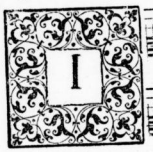
ned, but if the fates ordaine it, who can refraine it? oh what griefe is now

lacking? yet muſt I needs bee packing, farewell, :||: farewell ſweet hart vn-

fayned, I dye to part conſtray-ned. farewell, I dye to part conſtrayned.


Zephirus brings the tyme that sweetly senteth, :||:
with flowres and herbs and winters frost exi- leth, :||:
Progne now chirpeth, and Philomele lamenteth, Flora ỹ garlands white & read com-
pileth, Flora the garlands white & red compileth, :||: fieldes
doe reioyce, the frowning Skye re-lenteth, :||: Ioue to be-
hold his deareſt daughter smyleth, :||: th'ayre,
th'ayre the water the earth to Ioy consen- teth, each creature now to
Ioue, him reconcileth, th'ayre th'ayre the water the earth to
Ioy consen- teth, each creature now to loue, him reconcileth.


But with me wretch the storms of woe perseuer, & heauy sighes, but
with mee wretch the storms of woe perseuer, & heauy sighes, but with me wretch the
stormes of woe perseuer, & hea- uy sighes, which frō my hart she strayneth :||:
that tooke the kay thereof to heauen for euer :||:
so that sing- ing, so that sing- ing of byrds & sping time flow- ring,
so that sing- ing of byrds & spring time flowryng, & ladies loue that mens af-
fection gayn- eth :||: are like a desert, :||: &
cruell beastes deuouring, and ladies loue that mens affection gayn- eth :||:
are lyke a desert, :||: & cruell beastes deuouring.



was full neare my fall, & hardly scaped,. & hard-

ly sca- ped, & hard- ly scaped, through fond desire

that headlong mee transpor- ted, that Loue him selfe for mee deuis'd

and sha- ped, and if my reason, but a while had stayed, to rule

my sence misled and vnadui- sed, to my misshappe I had no doubt assay-

ed, what a death is to liue, with loue surprised, what a death is to liue with

loue surpri- sed, what a death is to liue with Loue surpri- sed,

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

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

lymed, quick to the heauen doth mount with song and plea- sure,

with song and pleasure : traines of false lookes and faith- les words defying,

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

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

Ioy of li- ber-ty the trea- sure.

Soung sometime, I soung, I soung,

sometime the freedome of my fan- cie, the

fire extinct,the yoke and bonds subdu- ed, with hart congealed, :‖:

with hart congealed, I quencht the burning phrensye and with dis-

dayne, :‖: and with disdayne,the harmefull bayte eschewed, but now

I wayle my bondage and my enchayning, *all* naked vnarmed, in louely

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

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

Ecause my Loue too los-ty, and (*too*) dispightfull,& (*too*)

dispight full, while I with sighes doe sound hir

name delightfull,doth smyle whē as ỹ flame my life depry-

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

the strings,ỹ strings ỹ bind mee,the more I flie, :‖: the fa-ster I the fa-ster I

:‖: doe find me,like a byrd in ỹ snare in vaine ỹ stry-

ueth, in vaine ỹ striueth, like a 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 seucrall authors, and originalls.

Of 4.

These that bee certaine signes.	I	*Questi ch' inditio.*	Noe: Fagnient.
The faire Diana.	II	*Non piu Diana.*	Giouan de Macque.
Ioy so delights my hart.	III	*Gioia s'abond'all cor.*	Gio: Petraloysio Prenestino.
False Loue now shoot.	IIII	*Amor ben puoi.*	
O griefe, if yet my griefe.	V	*Dolor se'l mio dolor.*	Baldessar Donato.
As in the night.	VI	*Come la notte.*	Baldessar Donato.
In vayne hee seekes for beautie.	VII	*Per diuina bellezza.*	Filippo di Monte.
What meaneth Loue to nest him.	VIII	*Perche s'annida Amore.*	Gio: Petraloysio Prenestino.
Sweet Loue when hope.	IX	*Amor quando fiorina.*	
Lady that hand.	X	*Donna la bella mano.*	Mare' Antonio Pordenone.
Who will ascend.	XI	*Chi salira.*	Giaches de Vuert.
Lady your looke so gentle.	XII	*Donna bella e gentile.*	Cornelio Verdonch.

Of 5.

From what part of the Heauen.	XIII	*In qual parte del ciel.*	Filippo di Montte.
The second part.	XIIII	*Per diuina bellezza 2.part.*	
In euery place.	XV	*Ogni luogo.*	
Thirsis to dye desired.	XVI	*Tirsi morir voleo.*	Luca Marenzio.
The second part.	XVII	*Frenò Tirsi il desio, 2.part.*	
The third part.	XVIII	*Cosi morirò, 3. part.*	
Susanna fayre.	XIX	*Susanna' vn iour.*	Orlando di Lasso.
Susanna fayre.	XX	*Susanna' vn iour.*	Alfonso Ferabosco.
When shall I cease.	XXI	*To the note of Chi per voi non.*	Noe: Faignient.
I must depart.	XXII	*Io partiro.*	Luca Marenzio.
I saw my lady weeping.	XXIII	*Vidi pianger Madonna.*	Alfonso Ferabosco.
The second part.	XXIIII	*Come dal ciel.*	
So gracious.	XXV	*Sci tanto gratiosa.*	Giouan Ferrettie
Cruell vnkind.	XXVI	*Donna crudel.*	Luca Marenzio.
What doth my pretty darling.	XXVII	*Che fa, hoggi'l mio sole.*	
Sleepe mine onely Iewell.	XXVIII	*Sonno scendesti, 1. pars.*	Stefano Felis.
The second part.	XXIX	*Tu la ritorni, 2. part.*	
Sound out my voyce.	XXX	*To the note of Vestiè i colli.*	Gianetto Palestina.

Liquid

The Table.

Liquide & watry perles.	XXXI	*Liquide perle.*		Luca Marenzio.
The Nightingale.	XXXII	*Le Rosignol.*		Orlando di lasso.
Within a greenwood,	XXXIII	*In vn Roschetto,*		Giouan Ferretti.
Sometime when hope reiu'd mee.	XXXIIII	*Gia fu ch' io.*		Rinaldo del Melle.
Rubyes and perles.	XXXV	*Perle rubini.*		Alfonso Ferabosco.
O sweet kisse.	XXXVI	*O dolcissimo bascio.*		
Sometime my hope,	XXXVII	*Gia fu mio dolce speme.*		
Lady that hand.	XXXVIII	*Donna la bella mano.*		Lelio Bertany.
My hart alas.	XXXIX	*Alma gui dotta.*		Gironimo Conuersi.
Lady if you so spight mee.	XL	*Donna se voi m'odiate,*		Alfonso Ferabosco.
When I would thee embrace.	XLI	*Quand' io voleua.*		Giouan Battista Pinello.
Thirsis enioyed the graces	XLII	*Godea Tirsi gl'amori.*		Alofonso Ferabosco.
The Nightingale.	XLIII	*Le Rosignol,*		
The faire yong virgine.	XLIIII	*La verginella,*	1. part.	William Byrd.
The second part.	XLV	*Ma non si tosto.*	2 pars.	

Of 6.

I will goe dye for pure Loue.	XLVI	*Io moriro d'amore.*		Luca Marenzio.
These that bee certaine signes.	XLVII	*Questi ch' inditio.*		Alfonso Ferabosco.
So far fro my delight.	XLVIII	*Se lungi dal mio sol.*	1. part.	
The second part.	XLIX	*Sola voi no'l sentite,*	2 part.	
Loe heere my hart.	L	*Ecco ch'io lasso.*		
Now must I part.	LI	*Parto da voi.*		Luca Marenzio.
Zephirus brings the time.	LII	*Zephiro torna.*	1. part.	Gironimo Conuersi.
The second part.	LIII	*Ma per me lasso, 2. part.*		
I was full neere my fall.	LIIII	*Fui vicin' al cader, 1. part.*		Alfonso Ferabosco.
The second part.	LV	*Hor come angel, 2. part.*		
I soung sometime.	LVI	*Cantai gia,*	1. part.	Luca Marenzio.
Beecause my loue.	LVII	*Che la mia donna.*	2. part.	

¶ FINIS.