

QVINTO

IL TERZO LIBRO

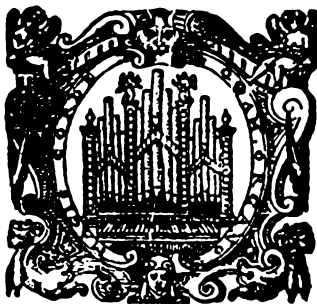
DE MADRIGALI
A CINQUE VOCI.

DI SALAMON ROSSI HEBREO

Con vna Canzon de baci nel fine, con il suo ballo
continuo per sonar istrumenti da corpo.

Nouamente composto, & dato in luce.

^{mo} All' Ill. & ^{mo} Eccell. Sig. Don Alessandro Picco
Prencipe della Mirandola, &c.



In Venetia Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

M D C I I I.

E



MO
ILLVSTRISSIMO ET ECCELL. SIGNORÈ,
& Patron mio Colendissimo.



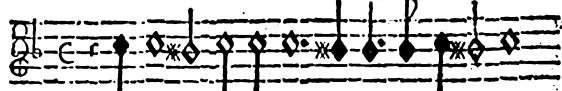
On tanta benignità si compiacque l' Eccell. V. di vdi-
re questi mesi passati alcuni miei rozi Madrigali che
pur allhora a pena erano usciti in luce, & più tosto
erano vn' aborto che compiuto parto del mio poco sape-
re, che quando io creduea di douerne arrossire, ella
mi diede occasione quasi di douermene pregiare, &
in questa guisa V. E. mi legò con sì fatto legame di
obligatione che hora non per disciormene ma per darnele solo vn picciol se-
gno, & insieme della continuata singolar mia diuotione verso di lei, essen-
domi io risoluto di darli fuori, all' Eccell. V. hò preso ardire d' appresen-
tarli; confidato che s' ella benignamente volle vdir la Musica con non mi-
nor benignità sia per degnarsi di aggradire il dono come ne la prego con o-
gni affetto, & riuerentemente le bacio le mani.

Di Mantoua il dì 10. d' Ottobre. 1603.

Di V. Eccell.

Humilissimo, & deuotissimo seruitore.

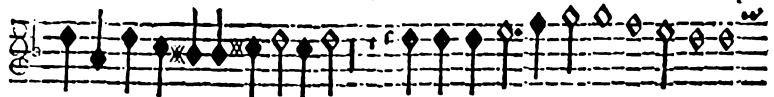
Sa'amon Rossi.



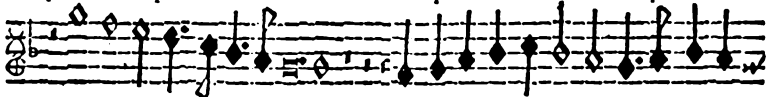
O mo ro Io moro ecco ch'io moro



Bella nemica mia t'offesi assai Lejar trop-



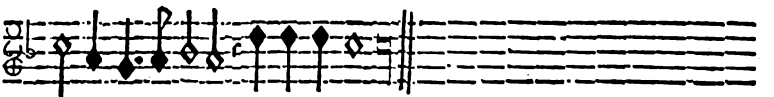
p'alto i miei pensieri ofa 1 In quest'estrema mia dura partita



dura parti ta Non vò senz'il tuo bacio vfcir di



vita senz'il tuo bacio vfcir di vi ta Non vò senz'il tuo bacio v-



fcir di vi ta vfcir di vita.



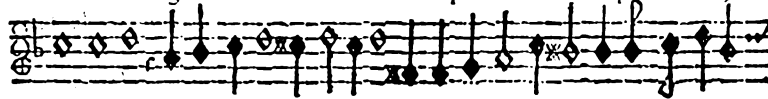
Aci bocca deh ta ci Tacì bocca deh ta-



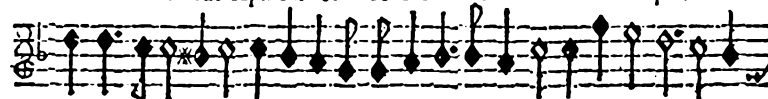
ci Dall'anate bellezze Le rapie dolcezze



Tacì che s'egli auen che t'ed'amore La pen'haurà I a pen'haurà ij'



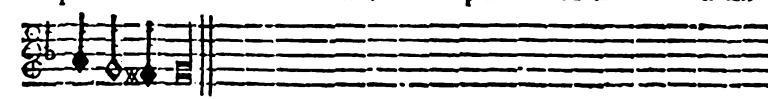
di tue rapine il co re Neminer fora ardire Il parlar che'l'



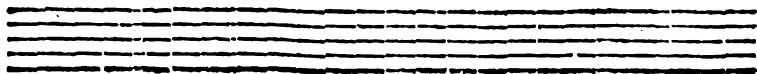
rapi re Ma se taciti s'iam quanto rapaci Haurem mill'altri e'

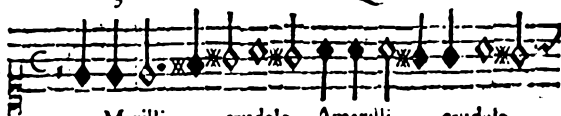


più foati ahi ta ci Haurem mill'altri e più foati ahi ta ci ahi



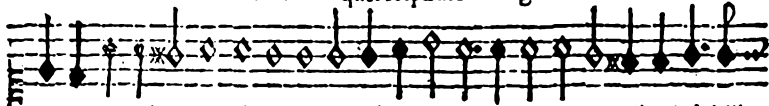
ta ci.







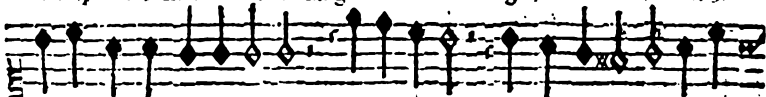
mora quel sospirato giorno Che faccia il vostro



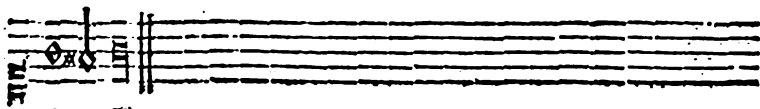
tormentar per vu i Ch'il gioir per altru i Ma senza morte i



rò m'irà mia spem'ancora Di veder mai Di veder mai d'un sì bel

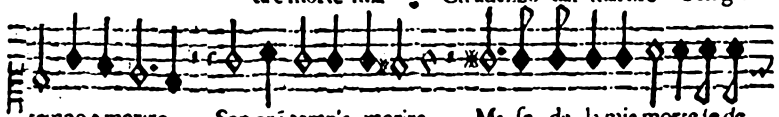


ro ra

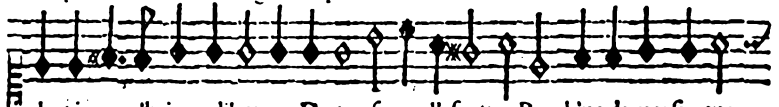




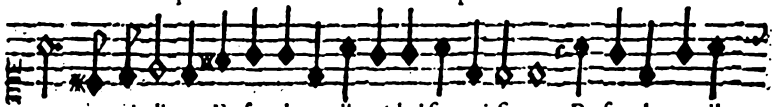
ta e morte mia . Ch'auizzo dal martire Songrà



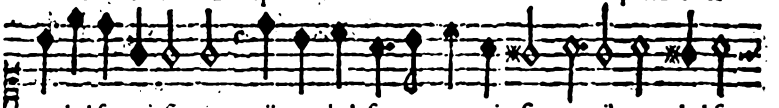
la mia morte hai pur diletto Da te fera l'aspetto Pur ch'un de morfi tuoi



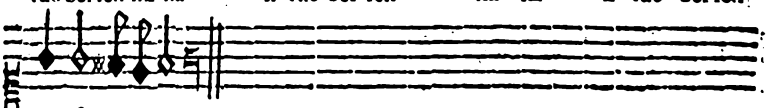
tuo bel sen mi fia il tuo bel sen mi fia il tuo bel sen



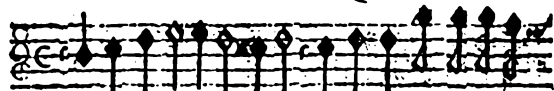
mi fia il tuo bel sen



mi fia il tuo bel sen



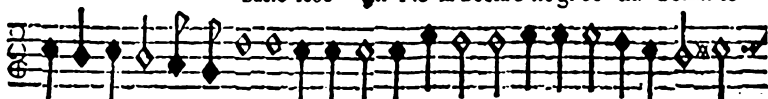
mi fia il tuo bel sen



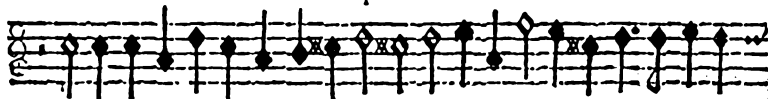
Orrei baciarti o Fil li Ma nò fo prima ou il mio



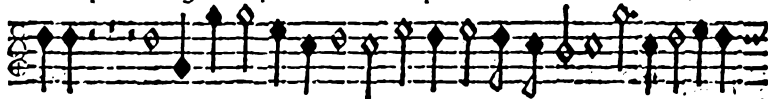
bacio foc chi Ne la bocca o ne gli oc chi Cedan le



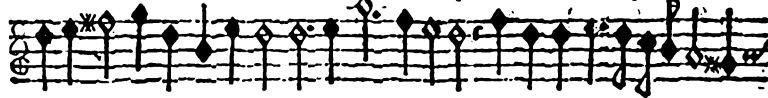
labr'a voi lumi diuini Fidi specchi del core Viue stelle d'Amore



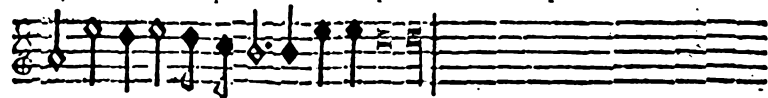
Ah pur mi volgo a voi per l'e rubini per l'e rubini Tesoro di bel-



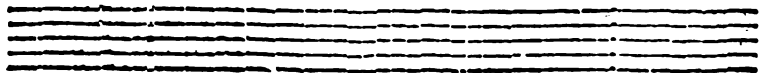
lezza Bocca honor del bel viso Nasc'il pianto da lor tu m'apr'il riso tu.



m'apr'il riso tu m'apr'il riso tu m'apr'il riso tu m'apr'il ri-



fo Nasc'il pianto da lor tu m'apr'il riso.

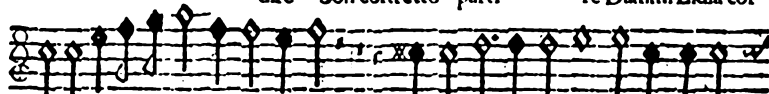




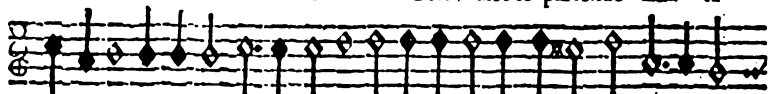
Cco l' hora ecco ch'io A pen' il posso



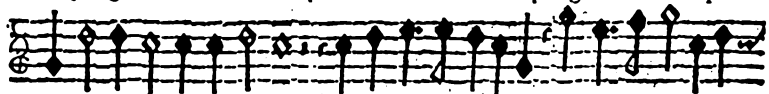
dire Son costretto parti re Dammi Lidia cor



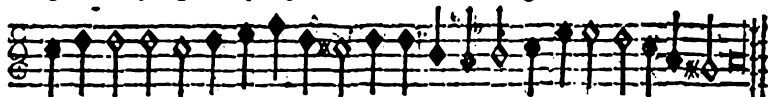
mio L'ultimo bacio horma i Cofi dico io partendo Ella ta-



ce piangendo Cofi dico io partendo Ella tace piangendo Ella pian-



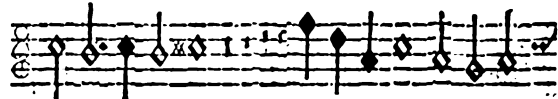
ge Ella piange & io piango & io seco rimango Ella vien meco El-



la vien meco: & io seco rimango Ella vien meco & io seco rimango.



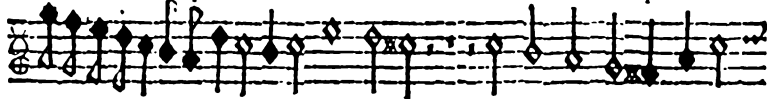
O ri do lo rido amanti ma i miei



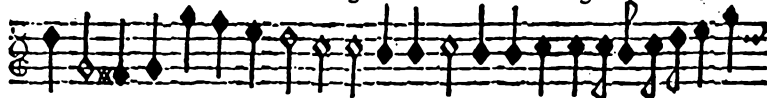
rifi son pianti Non sò con quali incanti;



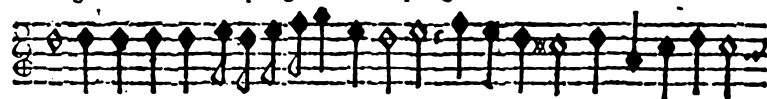
Misero oprato ha in me mirabil cosa Strano mal pianto e



ri fo' Piagne il cor E vuol ch'ogn'hora E vuol'



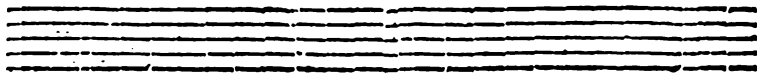
ch'ogn'ho ra Viua piangendo Viua piangendo e che riden do io'



mora e che riden d'io mora E vuol ch'ogn'hora ij'



Viua piangendo e che riden do io mora.



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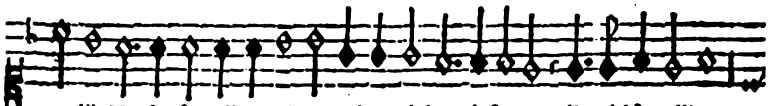


Ortunato augellino Che dolci si fai rifo-

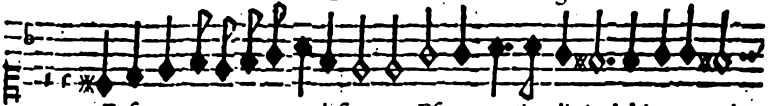
nar fai risonar i colli Che dolci



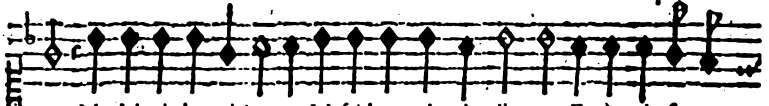
si fai risonar i colli Che dolci si fai risonar fai risonar i



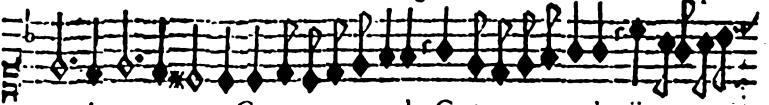
colli Tu la sera e'l mattino Del tuo dolce desio gli occhi farti colli



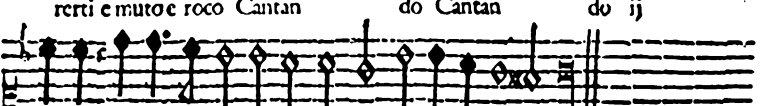
E se cantar desio Escon voci di duol dal petto mi-



o Ma s'al mio ben vicino V'alsido vn giorn'ancio Farò forse pa-



rti e muto e roco Cantan do Cantan do ij



Cantan do i suoi dol'occhi e'l mio bel fo co.

E 6

QVINTO



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H'io mora Ch'io mora oimè ch'io mo ra Morrò

Morrò ma che fia poi Piangeretemi vo-

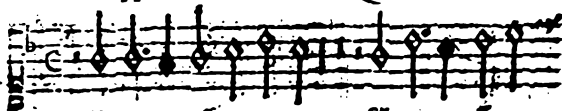
i O mia morte felice Ch'io mori più contento Se par da mimi

lice Sperar su l'ossa mie qualche lamento. Forse s'egli auerrà mai che mi

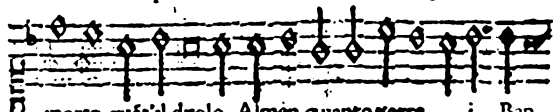
torchi Stilla di sì begl'occhi Tornerò in vita ancora Per hauer poi

Tornerò in vita ancora Per hauer poi mill'altre morti mill'akre mor-

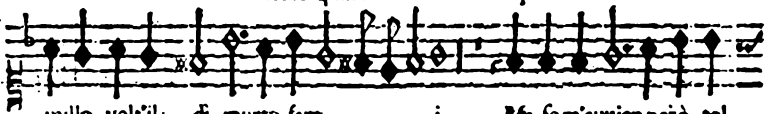
ti ogn'ho ra.



In me potesse morte S'in me potesse



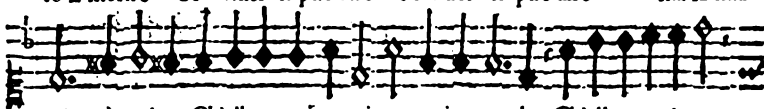
morte quâr'il duolo Almen quanto vorre i Ben



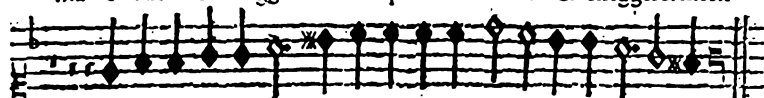
mille volt'il di morto fare i Ma sem'auvien però tol-



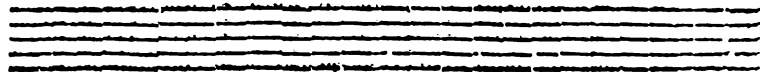
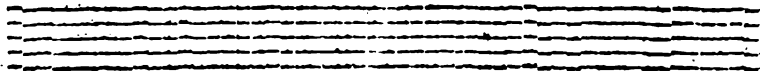
to il morire Se viuer si può dire Se viuer si può dire ma la mia



vita è tale Ch'elleggerai morir per minor male Ch'elleggerai morir



Ch'elleggerai morir ij per minor ma le.





E la doglia e'l martire Nò può farmi morire

Mostrami almeno amore Come di gioiae di pia-

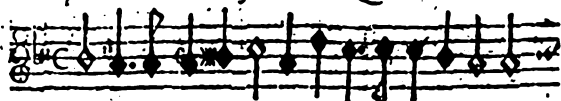
cer si more Voi che la morte mia ne gl'occhi haucte E la mia vita se-

te Dite Dite ch'io mora a tutte l'hore Ch'io son contento poi

Mille volte morir ma in braccio a voi Ch'io son contento poi Mille vol-

te morir ma in braccio a voi Mille uolte morir ma in braccio a voi

Mille volte morir ma in braccio a voi.



Baciauenturosi

Ristoro de' miei mali



Chedi nettar' al cor cibo porge te Spiriti

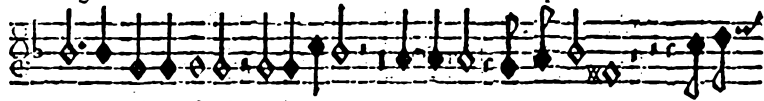


rugiadosi

Senfi d'Amor vitali

In voi le più secrete

Dol-

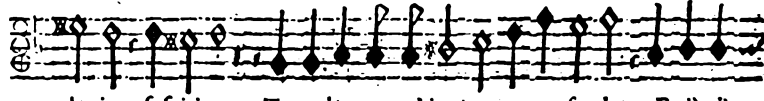


cezz'e' più profonde Prouo tal'hor

Interrot

ti lamenti

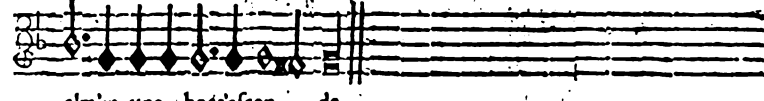
Langui-



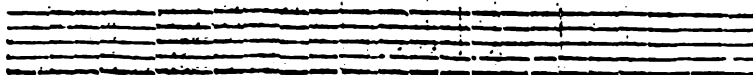
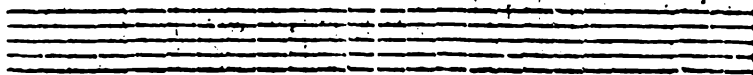
detti sospiri

Tra rubino e rubino amor confonde

E più d'un



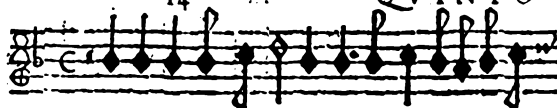
alm'in vna bocc'a'fcon de.



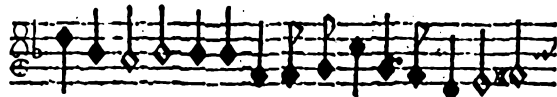
Seconda parte.

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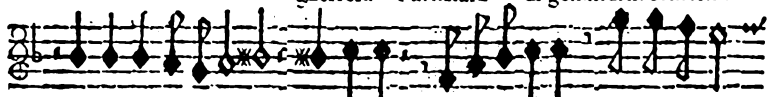
QVINTO



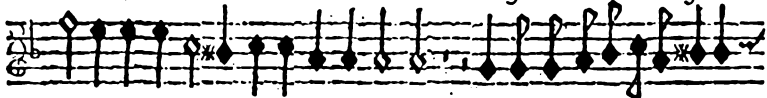
Na boc'h' homicida Dolce d'amor



guerrera Cui natura di gemm'arm' & inoftra



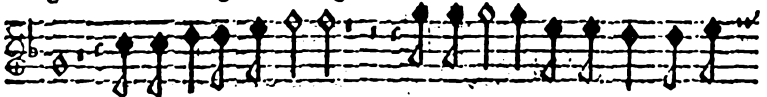
Dolcemente mi sfida E schiua e lusinghiera e lusinghie-



ra Et amante e nemica a me si mostra Entran scherzan do in



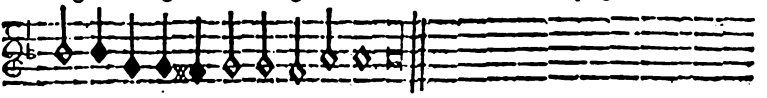
gio stra in giostra Le lingue inamorate Baci son le conte-



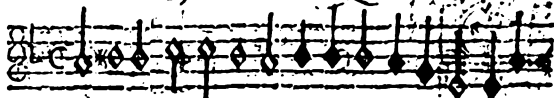
fe Quelle labra ch'io stringo Quelle labra Quelle labra ch'io



stringo Sò l'agone e l'arringo Vezzi son l'onte e son le paghe ama te



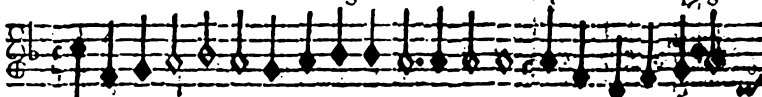
Quanto profonde più tanto più gracie.



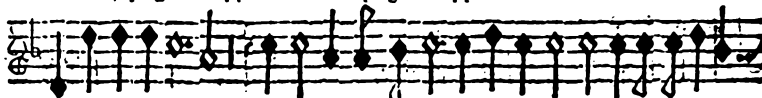
Ranquilla guerr'e cara Que l'iraè dolcezza A



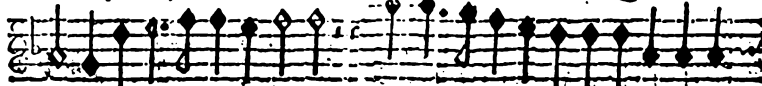
mor lo degno e ne le risse e pace L'esser prigion



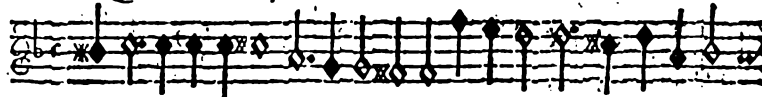
L'esser prigion s'apprezza L'esser prigion s'apprezza Ne mende la vittò-



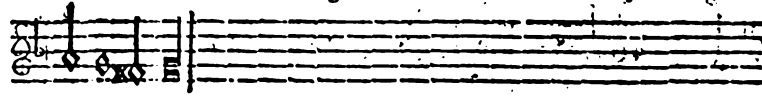
ria: il perder piace Quel dente che mi fere ad' hora ad' hora Quel mi risana an-



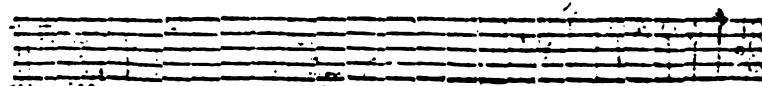
cora Quel bacio che mi priua Di vita mi rauuna: mi rauuna



Ond'io ch'hò nel morir vita ogn'hor noua Per ferito esser pà senfco a



pro ua.





Quarta parte.

16

QVINTO

Or.

Hor accen

ti hor ferriso Pon fren'al bacio a

pien nō an' impresso Spels'un sol bacio beue Sospir Sospir parola e

fo Spels'il bacio Spels'il bacio viè dopio e'l bacio speso

Spels'il bacio viè dopio ij

e'l bacio spesso e'l bacio e'l bacio spes

fo Trōc'è dal bacio stello Ne fatio auē che la ce Pur d'hauer se' il desir tropp'in.

gordo Suggo mord'e rimordo vn bacio fugge vn riede vn ne mor'vn succe-

de De la morte di quel quest'osi pafce E pria che mor'al'un ij

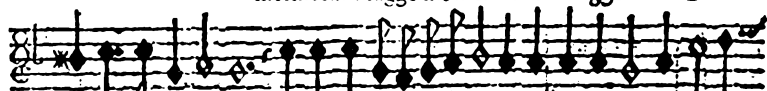
l'altro rifa ce

E pria che mor'al'un l'altro o l'altro rima

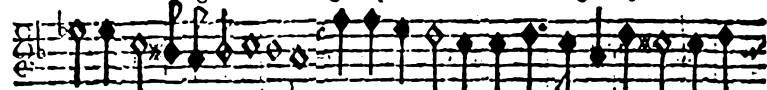
sce.



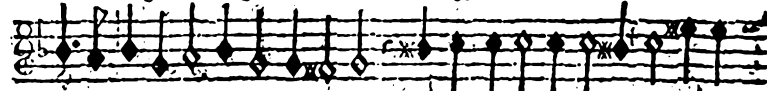
mormoràdo fugge che mormoràdo fugge D'Am-



mente fug ge Lasso mi chi mi strugge Ritrosail mi contende In



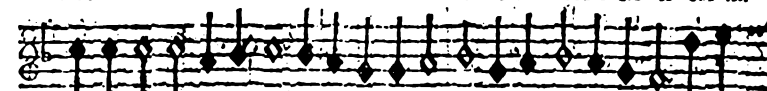
mata& amante E badara e bacian te Al fin col bacio il cor mi



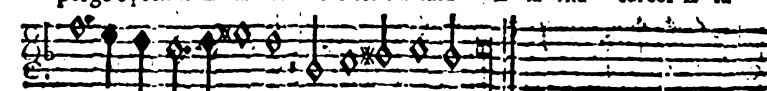
vita col cor mi fura mi fura e ren de,



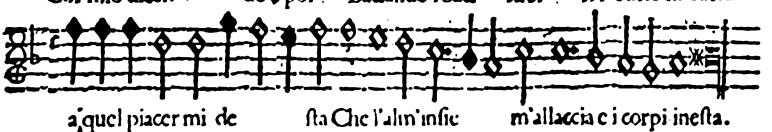
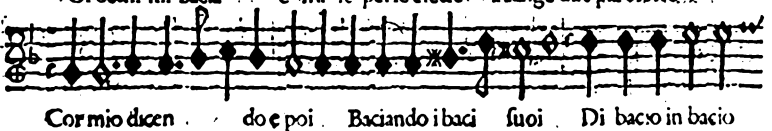
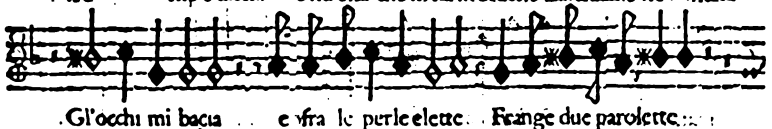
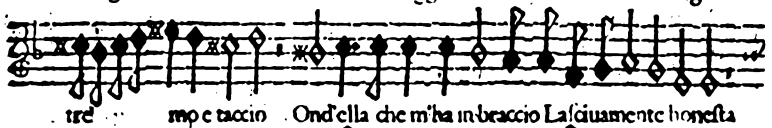
vita col cor mi fura mi fura e ren de,

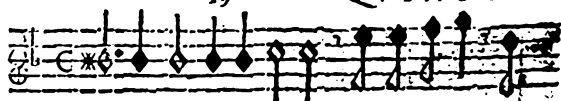


vita col cor mi fura mi fura e ren de,

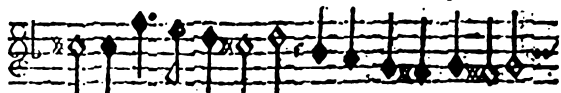


vita col cor mi fura mi fura e ren de,

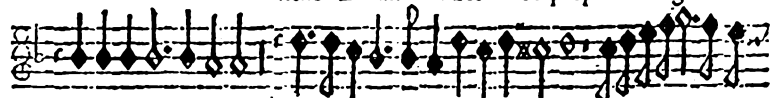




Inta all'hor dal diletto Con un sospir sen



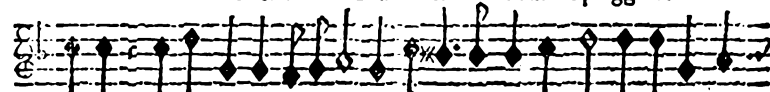
viene L'anima'l varco e'l proprio alberg'oblia



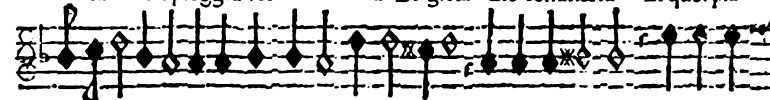
Ma cò pietoso affetto L'anima amica che s'oppòtra via ch'ar d'e de-



fia ch'ar d'e desia D'un vafel di rubin tal pioggia ver-



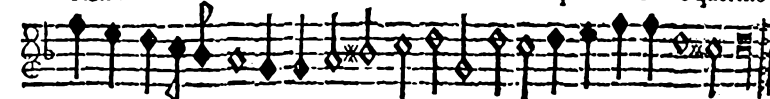
fa tal pioggia ver fa Di gioia che sommerfa In quel pia-



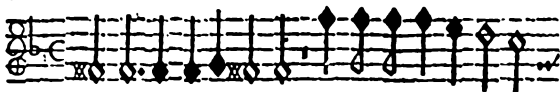
cer gentile Cui pres'ogn'altr'è vi le Baciando l'altra Baciando



l'altra ch'a baciàr la'nuita Al fin ne more e quel morir e quel mo-



rir è vi ta e quel morir è vita e quel morir è vi ta



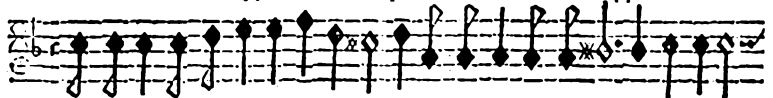
Eh taci ò lingua sciocca Senti la dolce bocca



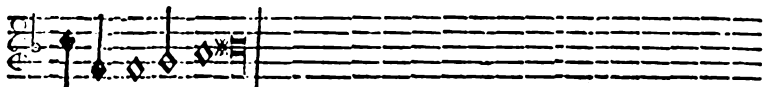
Che ti rappeila e dice Hor godie taci E per



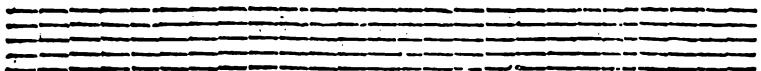
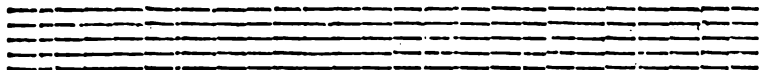
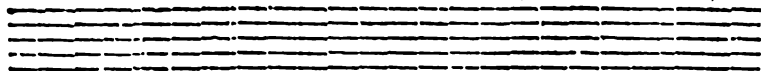
farti tacer raddoppia i baci E per fatti tacer raddoppia i baci



E per fatti tacer raddoppia i baci E per fatti tacer raddoppia ba-



ci raddoppia i baci.





le c Riede la primavera Terna la

bella Clori Odi la rondinella Mira Ther-

beti e fiori Ma tu Clori più bella Ne la stagion nouella Serbi l'antico

verno Deh s'hai pur tanto il cor di ghiaccio eterno Per che donna crudel quanto

genti le Porti ne gl'occhi il Sol Porti ne gl'occhi il Sol nel volto Aprile

Porti ne gl'occhi il Sol ij nel volto Aprile.

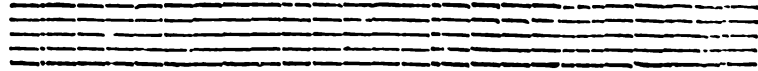
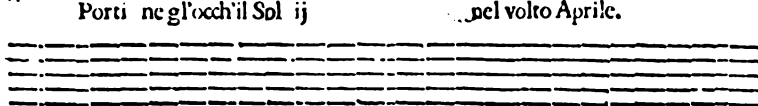




TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

Io moro ecco ch'io moro	1	Se la doglia c'el martire	12
Tacca bocca	2	Canzon de baci.	
Amarilli crudele	3	O baci auenturofi. Prima par.	13
Vedro'l mio sol	4	Vna bocca homicida. 2. par.	14
Lieue il morir mi fia	5	Tranquilla guerra. 3. par.	15
Vorrei baciarti ò Filli	6	Hor tepid'aura e leue. 4. par.	16
Ecco l' hora	7	L'atciutto e car'al core. 5. par.	17
Io rido amanti	8	Miro rimiro & ardo. 6. par.	18
Fortunato Augellino	9	Vinta all'hor dal diletto. 7. p.	19
Ch'io mora	10	Deh raci ò lingua. 8. par.	20
S'in me potesse morte	11	Riede la primavera. A sci.	21

