

CHANSONS ET MADRI-

GALES A QVATRE PARTIES, CONVENABLES
TANT A LA VOIX COMME A TOVTTES SORTES
d'Instrumens, nouvellement composées par Maître

JEAN DE CASTRO.

BASSVS.

en or enclin,

ainsi Musique



Comme l'es carboncle estant

est en conuie de Vin. Eccl. 32.

A LOVAIN.

De l'Imprimerie de Pierre Phalèse Libraire Juré. L'an M. D. LXX.

ALL' ILLVSTRISS. ET REVE-

RENDISS. SIGNOR IL SIGNOR GERARDO A GROVS-
BECK. VESCOVO DI LIEGE, DVCA DI BVILLON,
Conte de Loz. etc.

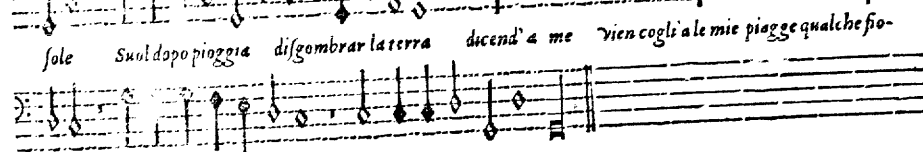
ESSENDO la fama della singulare Virtù, di Vostra Reuerendiss. & Illustriss. Sig.
per tutto sparsa, & tanto celebrata, certamente mi parebbe di manciare al debito di
buon seruitore. & di fidele subdito & Vassallo, come a lei sono, si con ogni industria
& potere mio, quantunque porò, & debbole non procacciassi di mostrarli alcun segno
della mia deuotione. Onde douendo horà quest' mie Canzoni & Madrigali à quat-
tro Voci uscire in luce: hò preso ardire di farli stampare sotto il gloriosissimo & chia-
rissimo Nome di lei. Essendo ella capace & autrice di sì nobile & diuina arte, com'è quella della Musica,
laqual Veramente seco apporta grandissimo ristoro alle mèti de gl'huomini di nobil' spirito, quãdo stan-
chi tal' h'or si ritrouano da molte occupationi & importanti maneggi del mondo. Accio dunque è col
mezzo della loro, benchè humil' armonia possi alle volte rallegrare l'animo occupato in quei alti pen-
sieri & affari, che seco recca il d'igno & honorato suo carico: degnisi V. Illustriss. & Reuerendiss. Sig.
queste tali quali elle si siano fatiche mie, le quali altro non sono, che un piculo mazzetto di fioretti, colti
nel mal cultiuato giardino del mio intelletto, benignamente & con occhio cortese accettare. & ricevere.
Il che faccèdo mi porgerà animo à sforzarmi di far, ch'ella nell' auenire gusti più suauis & odoriferi frut-
ti, & cognoscera, quanto l'animo mio sia deuoto (sicondo il pocò poter mio) ad honorarla & seruirla
sempre.

Di V. Reuerendiss. & Illustriss. S.

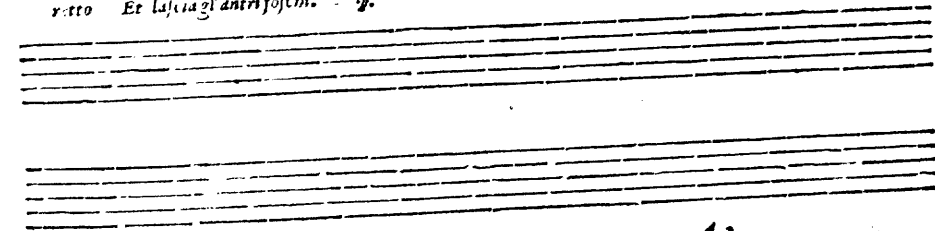
Affectionatissimo & deuotissimo seruitore

Iean de Castro.

BASSVS.



ratto Et lascia gl'antri foschi. *f*

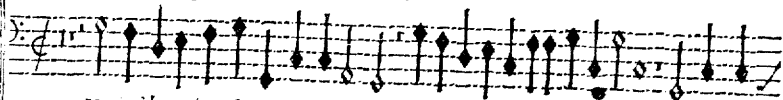




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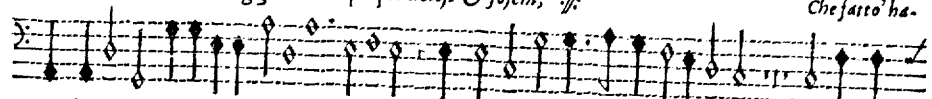
Secunda pars.

BASSVS.



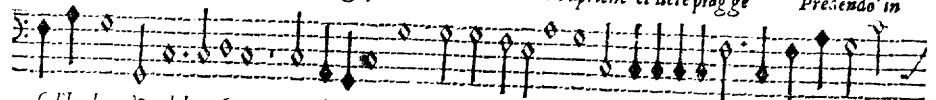
Vg gire' homai pensier noiosi' & foschi, //

Che fatto' ha-

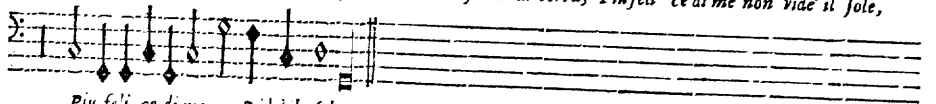


uete' a me, //

si lun ga sera, Ch'io vo cercar l'apriche' et liete piagge Prendendo' in



sul herbetto' vn dol ce sonno perche so bẽ C'huõ mai fatto di terra, Piu feli ce di me non vide' il sole,

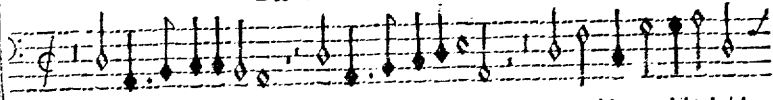


Piu feli ce di me non vide' il sole.

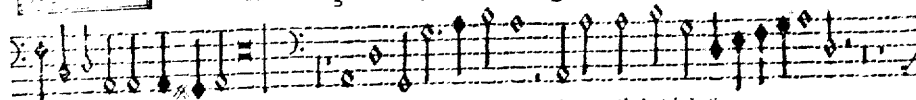


BASSVS.

3

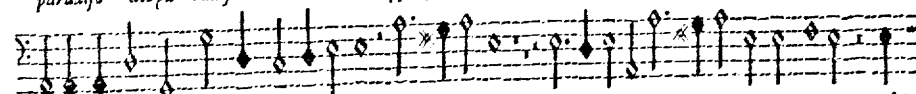


On V'accorget amanti, nõ V'accorget amanti, raccogli' e tutt' il bel del

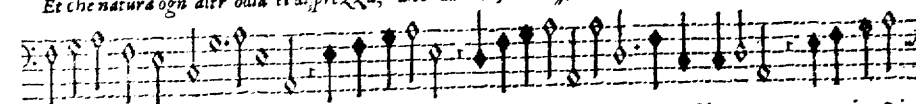


paradiso del pa radiso.

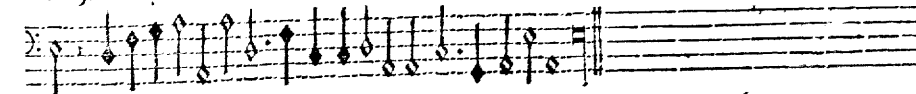
La doppia sua bellezza fa pur c'hel ciel s'adi- ra



Et che natura ogn' aler' odia' et disprezza, dire dunche, // di- re dunche senz' ira chi



di costei non parl' a tutte l'hore, Onon e vino // ò non cognosc' amore, Onon e vi-



no, // ò non cognosc' amore. //

A 3



6

BASSVS.

En ſperai col partire da voi dolce d'amor ne mica mia,
di douer mi morire ma la mia ſorte via mi tien pur viu' in lagrim' & in foco, in
lagrim' & in foco, ne mi gionta cercar remoto loco Che farò dunch'ay' laſſo, ay
laſſo Per torr' a gl'occhi pian' al cor l'ardo re, A lei viuo l'gero dolent'
il peſſo more' o merce $\text{||}\text{ff}$ gridand' a tutte l'hore, $\text{||}\text{ff}$

BASSVS.

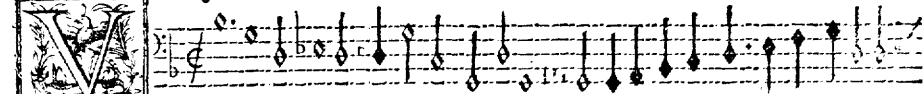
7

gridand' a tutte l'hore, $\text{||}\text{ff}$
tutte l'hore.

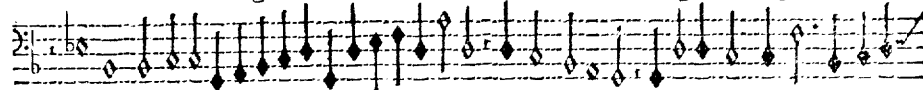


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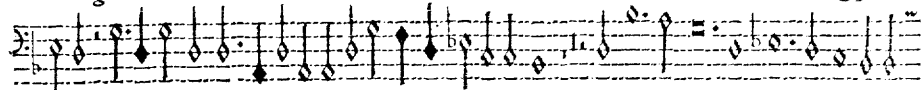
BASSVS.



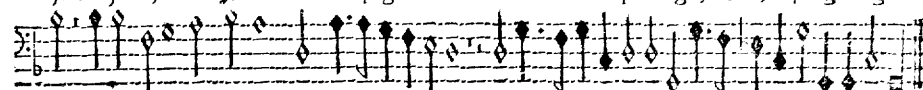
N legno Verde post' in fuoco ardente Ratto che se gl'intern' il grād' ardore



hor gem' hor mena ven- to, hor vers' humore Come chi dētr' et fuor strug ger si



sente simil son' io :// ne la prigion co cente d'amor Sempre languisc' & sempre grido gri-



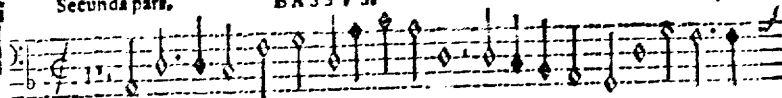
da, & fuore per gl'occhi mado vn rasi do torrente vnra pido torrēte, :// torrēte.



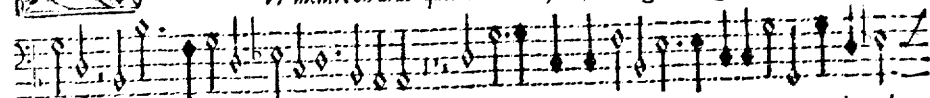
Secunda pars.

BASSVS.

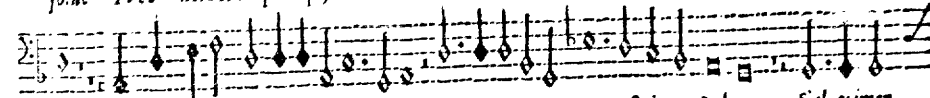
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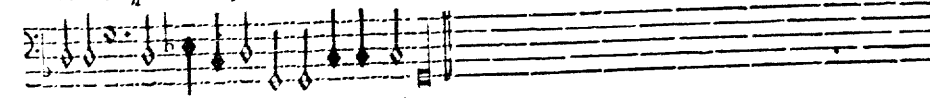
Vr mentre ch'arde quell'incende esface, con gl'altri legn'al fin pur s. ri-



solue In ce nere et di poi ripos's et tace Masio nō scald'altrui :// ne torn' in pol-



ue Ne spero' hauer fuor de la mente pace s'altrimente pietà costei non volue S'al rimen-



te pietà costei non volue costei non volue.

B

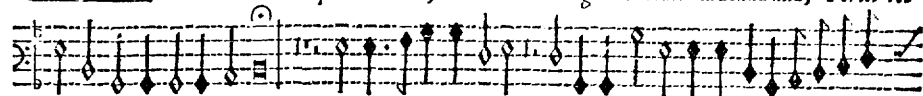


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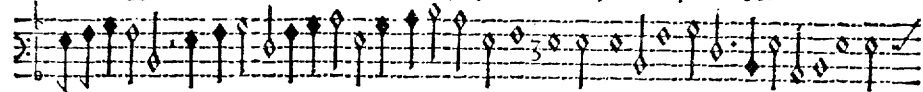
BASSVS.



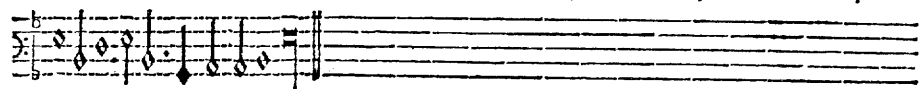
Or Ved' Amor Et qual e la mia sorte Ch'io bramo ogn'hor veder la donna mia, Poi lei ve-



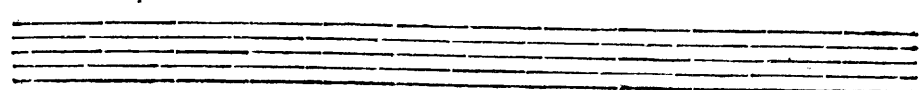
denso veggio la mia morte. Et quando son piu fiso col bel parlar cō quel vezzo so ri-



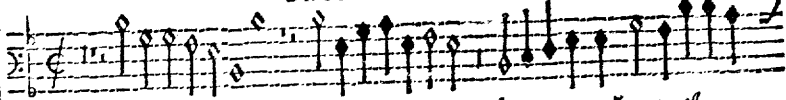
fo Tante volte :ff: tante volte m'anci de quāt' ella meco parl' et meco ride, quāt'



ella meco parl' et meco ride.

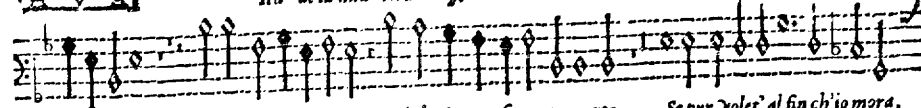


BASSVS.

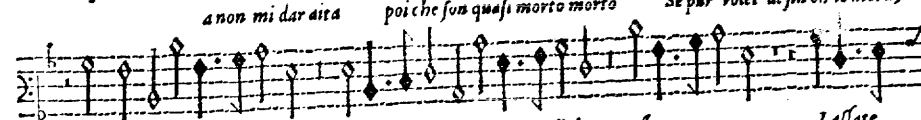


Ita de la mia vita :ff:

hauete pur grā torto :ff:



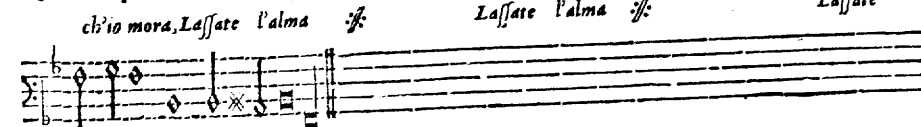
a non mi dar aita poi che son quasi morto morto Se pur voler' al fin ch'io mora,



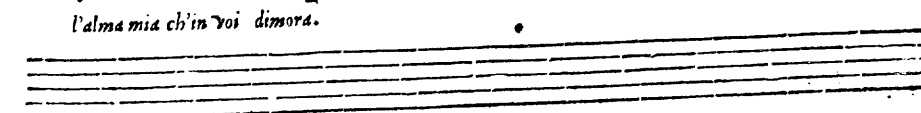
ch'io mora, Lassate l'alma :ff:

Lassate l'alma :ff:

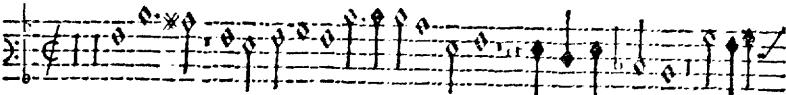
Lassate



l'alma mia ch'in voi dimora.



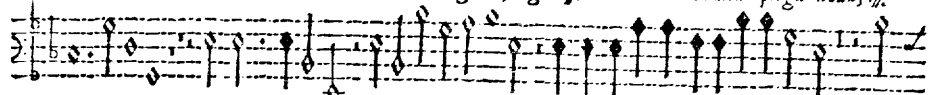
B 1



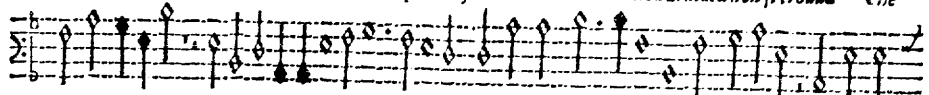
O son ferito: ahilasso Et chi mi diede Accusar pur Vorrei ma nō n'ho proua, //



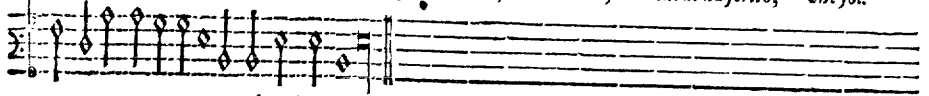
Che senz'inditio' al mal non si da fede, ne getta sangue // la mia piaga noua, //



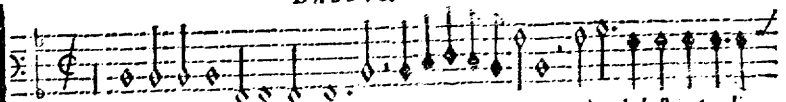
Io spasm' et moro Io colpo non si vede La mia nemica armata non si troua che



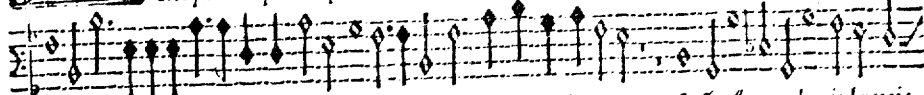
fia tornar' a lei, // duro partito Che sol m'habbi'a sanar chi m'ha ferito, che sol:



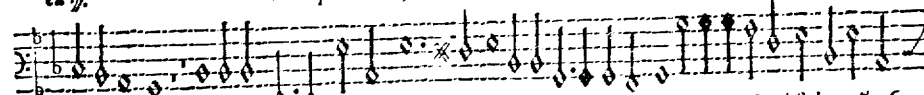
chi m'ha ferito.



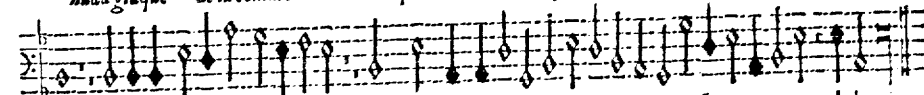
Iete piante Spelonc' opaca' et di fredd' ombre gra- ta D'oue la bella Angeli-



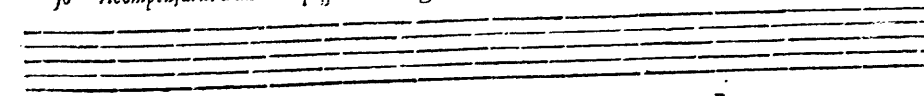
ca: // che naque di Galefron Da molt' in van' amara spesso // ne le mie braccia



nuda giacque de la commo' disa che qui m'e data Io poue ro me dor ricompensarmi d'altro nō pos-



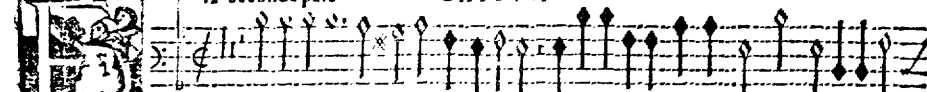
so ricompensarmi d'altro nō posso Che d'ogn' hor lodarmi: // lodarmi.



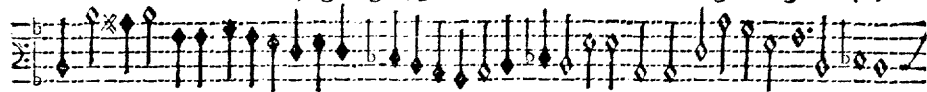


12 Secunda pars

BASSVS.

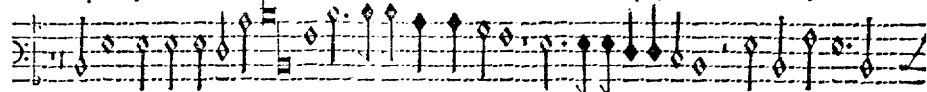


T di pregar ogni signore' amante E cauallieri' et damigelle' e' ogn' vna perso-

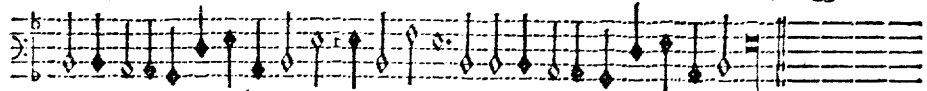


na' o pae san' o vian-

dan- te, Che qui sua volōra meni' o for tuna



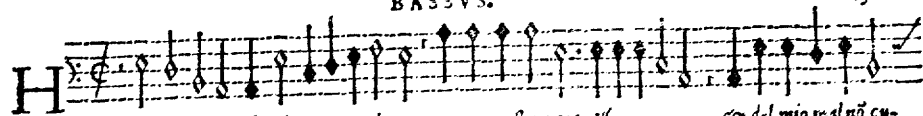
benign' habbiat' e sol' & lu na & de lenymphi' il coro // che proueggia che



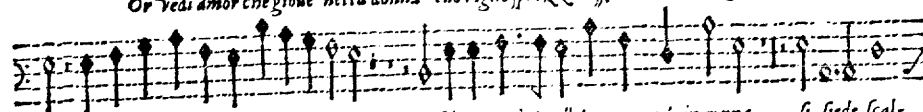
non conduc' a voi pastor mai greggia Che proueggia che nō conduc' a voi pastor mai greggia.

BASSVS.

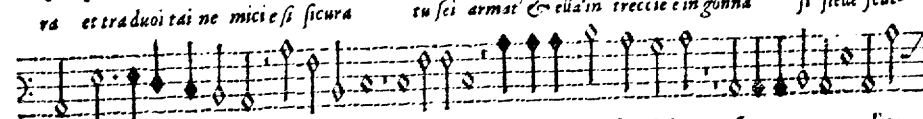
13



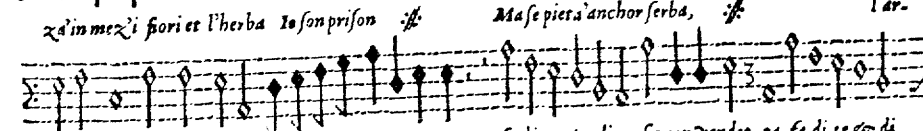
Or vedi amor che gioue netta donna tuo regno sprezza // & del mio mal nō cu-



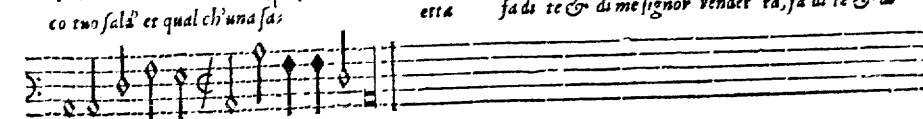
ra et tradui tai ne miei e si sicura tu sei armat' & ella in treccie e in gonna si siede scal-



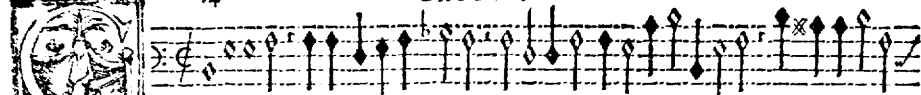
za in mez' i fiori et l'herba Io son prision // Ma se pietra anchor serba, // l'ar-



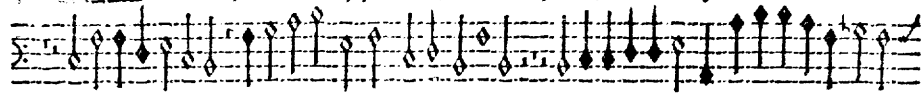
co tuo salu' et qual ch' una fa- etta fa di te & di me signor vendet ta, fa di te & di



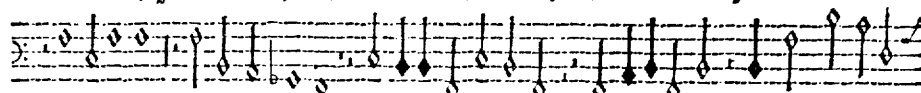
me signor vendet ta, signor vendetta.



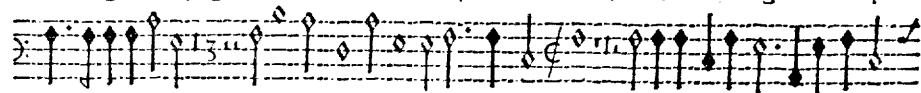
On lei füss'io da che si part il sole Er nō si vedess' altri che le stelle Sol vna notte



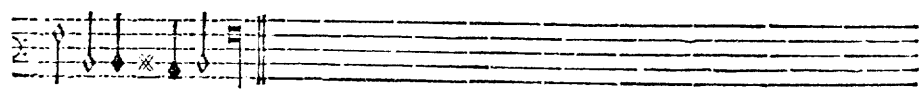
Er mai nō fosse l'alba Er nō si trasforma s' in verde selua, per vscirmi di braccia :ff:



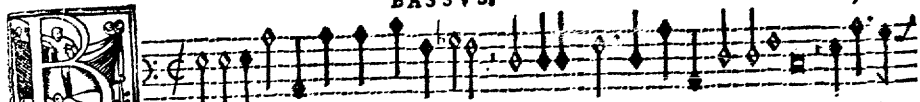
Com' el giorno quagui per terra Ma io farò fort' terra in secca selua E' l'giorn' andrā piē



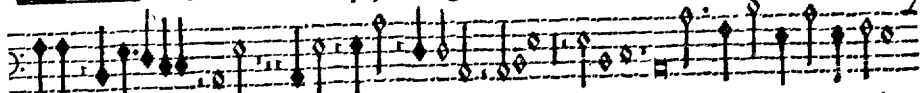
di m nure stelle Prima ch' a fidol: alb' arri uā il so le, Prima:



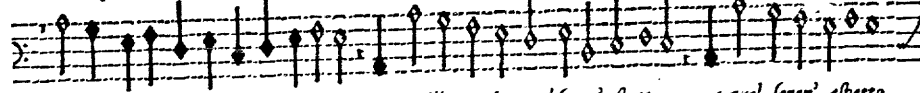
ar riu' il sole



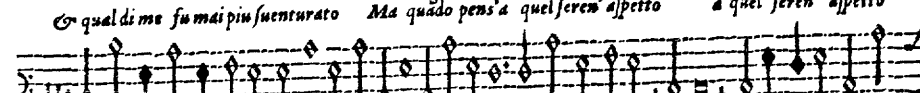
En mille volt' al ciel quest' occhi giro In guisa d' haū pur del suo mal pietoso & mille



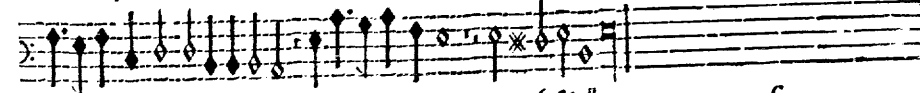
volte :ff: piango & piu sospi sospiro, & dico poi dico Ah qual di me fu mai piu fido



& qual di me fu mai piu suenturato Ma quādo pens' a quel seren' aspetto a quel seren' aspetto



di quella che tās' amo forte grido :ff: et dico io son purnato Sotto benigna stella, se



degnosus d' amar cosa si bella, se degno:

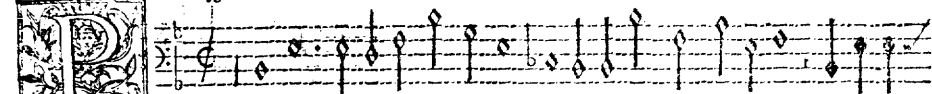
co sa si bella.

C

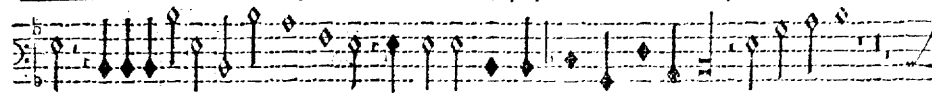


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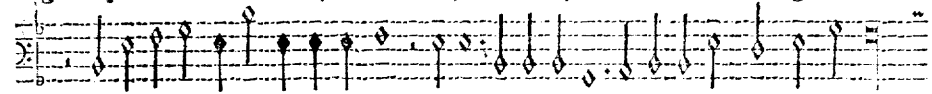
BASSVS.



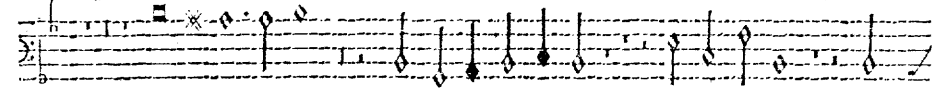
Our vostre amour & mō cueur sup porter, & mon cueur supporter Le noir &



gris :|| a iamaix veulx porter, Combiē que noir n'est que dueil et douleur, mais le gris est



:|| d'esperance couleur Confortatif :|| a tous maux sup porter,



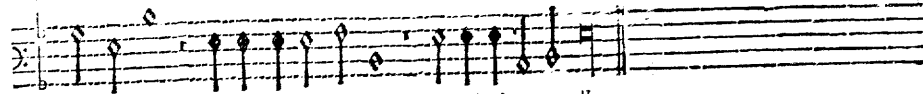
dueil & ennuy m'ont cuide transporter mais bon espoir qui



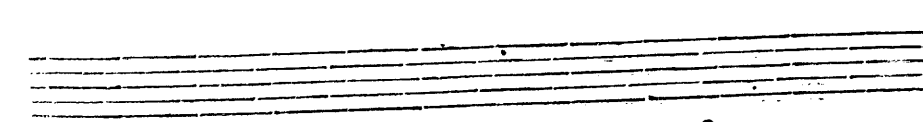
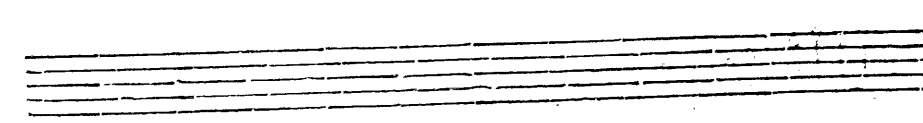
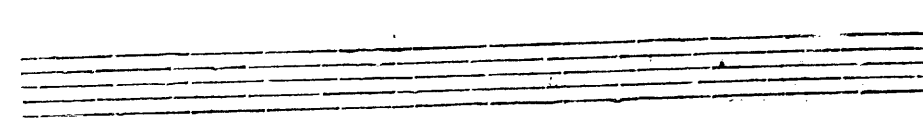
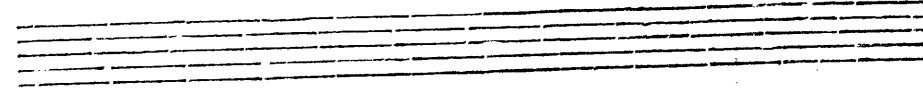
fait amans trot- ter m'a diét amis :|| m'a

BASSVS.

17



diét amis iamaix n'auras malheur iamaix n'auras malheur.

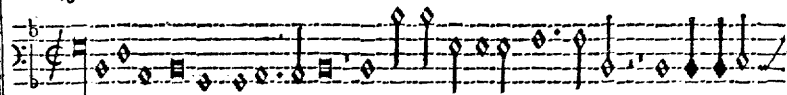


C 3

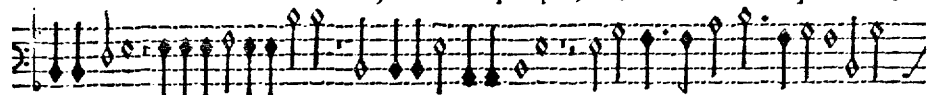


18

BASSVS.



Aine me tourmète si rudement que ie pers sens & entendement espoir ie n'ay

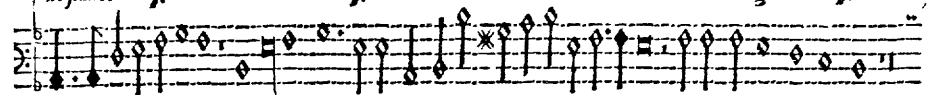


ne fiance

ff

de mon mal auoir allegean ce

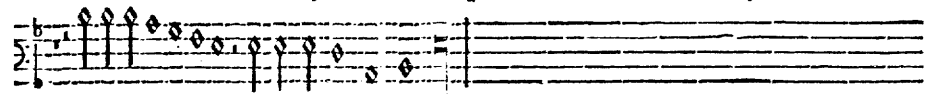
ff



Porter me fault certainement

ff

a iamais paine et tourmēt

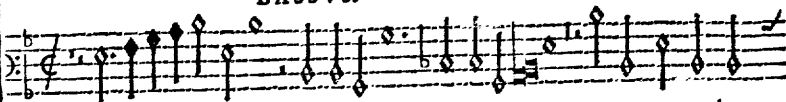


a iamais paine et tourmēt.

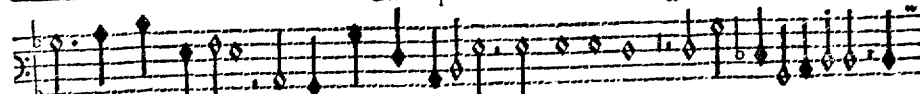


BASSVS.

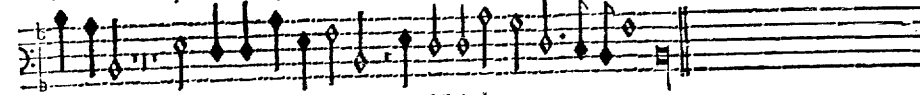
19



Mour partes ie vous donnela chassé, Nō pas pour mal que



mōcueur vous procure que mōcueur vous procure, mais faux semblant qui met souste sa cure



decevoir

vous bannir de ma grace

vous bānir de ma gra-

ce.



20

BASSVS.

Vu qu'il ya tant de Vertus en vous Il est decent de le narrer a tous &
 de mōstrer que los perpetuel recevoir doit vng personnage tel, Raison aussi veut qu'icelle de-
 meure en vng esprit qui l'hōnore a toute heure. //



secunda pars

BASSVS.

21

Vs ciens qui faiētes resonner qui faiētes resonner. // qui faiētes reson-
 ner. // Vostre doux chāt & qui scauēs sonner en tāt de lieux & qui:
 si douce melodie, Loues celluy qui aime. // l'harmonie, Ne
 cerchēs point vng chagrin en nuiēux & en nemy des hōmes vertueux Rendēs cō los en saine conscien-
 ce, Al'ama reur de vertu et science:



Ril me plait Susan ne miste louer l'esprit qui le penser attriste a tresgrand tort
 d'ignoble et loyale cuer :// Celluy est las :// tresgref martire attendre nau-
 ré :// a mort ne pouoir la mort prendre O brüs clers yeux cessant vostre rigueur gaillard
 Voires vostre amät mö seigneur vrë amant mö seigneur. ://

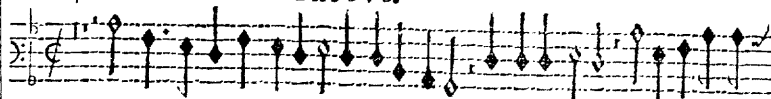


Race ö Sufanna a mon seigneur faisant Aunöde vous serai vng temple grand
 riche et gentil & des demy dieux digne, & des demy dieux digne, Chärs musicaux ://
 seront auancés :// instrumens doux 7 seront retouçés, retouçés, ://
 vrë honneur & gloire tresin signe, tresinsigne.

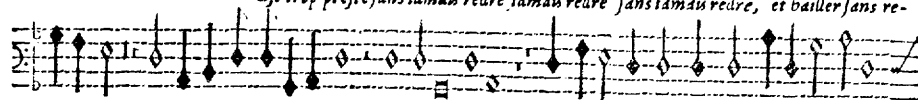


24

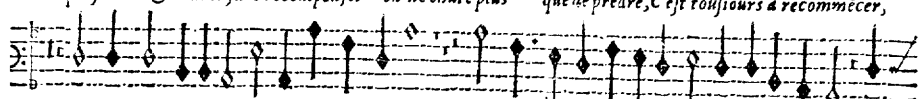
BASSVS.



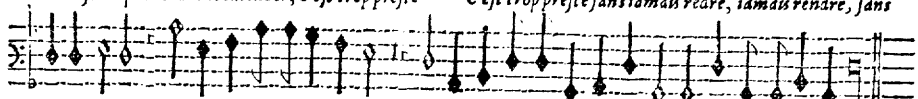
'Est trop presté sans iamaïs rēdre, iamaïs rēdre sans iamaïs rēdre, et bailler sans re-



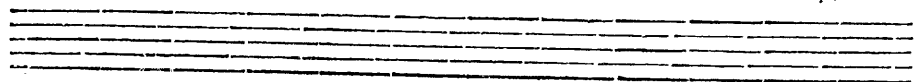
cōpenser & bailler sans recompenser on ne chāre plus que de prēdre, C'est tousiours a recommēcer,



C'est tousiours a recōmencer, C'est trop presté C'est trop presté sans iamaïs rēdre, iamaïs rendre, sans

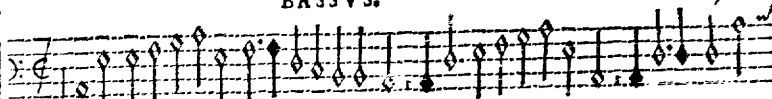
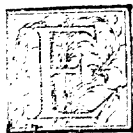


iamaïs rendre, & bailler sans recompenser :|| & bailler sans recompēser.

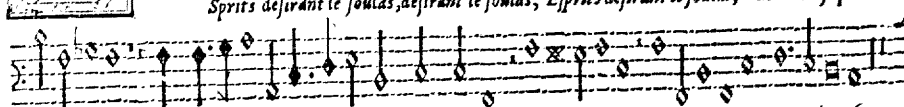


BASSVS.

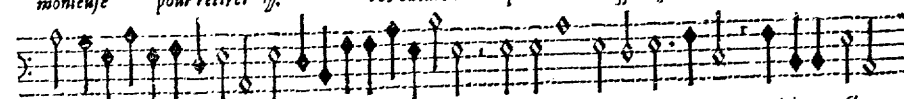
25



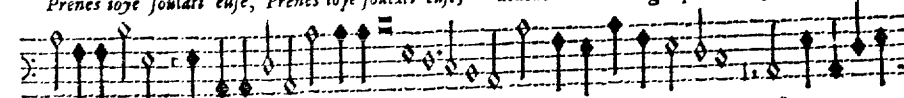
Sprits desirant le soulas, desirant le soulas, Esprits desirant le soulas, de la musique har-



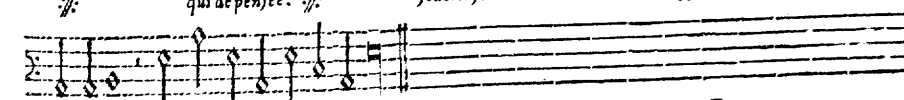
monieuse pour retirer :|| Vos cueurs des lacqs de tristesse :|| trop ennuiē se



Prenés soyē soulati euse, Prenés soyē soulati euse, dedens cest ouura ge petit, qui de pensēe



:|| qui de pensēe. :|| soucieuse Peut biē contēser l'appetit, :||



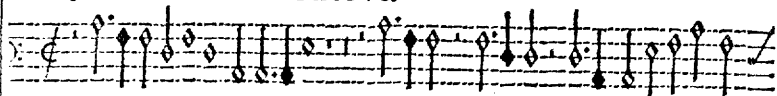
Peut bien contēser l'appe tit.

D 2

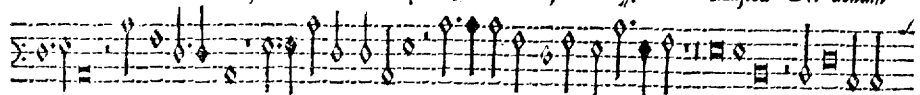


Dieu sement :// sans nuls faux tours ioieu se-
 ment :// sans nuls faux tours & sans penser a vile nie, les dames ser uiray tou-
 siours de corps de biens tant qu'aurai vie, :// tant qu'aurai vie,
 & en despit de ialousie, & en despit de ialou sie, & des en uieux, le bon iour
 donrai a toutes mes amies, Ioieu sement :// ioieu sement sans nuls faux

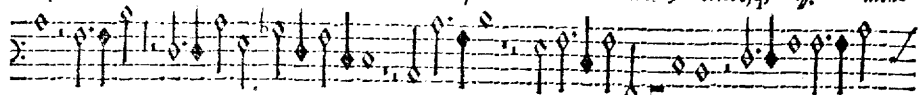
tours Ioieu sement :// sans nuls faux tours, Ioieu sement :// ioieu sement ://
 sans nuls faux tours.

M

Musica Dei donum optimi, Musica :|| Musica Dei donum



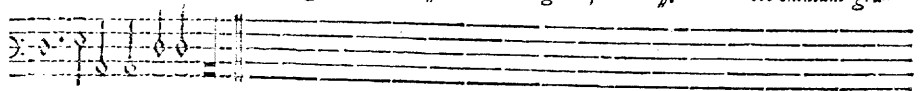
optimi trahit homines, homines trahit deos, Musica truces mollit animos, tristeq; :|| men-



tes eri git, Musica vel ipsas arbores & horridas :|| flectit feras, Musica :||



gratisima :|| gratisima :|| gratisima :|| est omnium gra-



tissi ma, gratisi ma.



LA TAVOLA DE MADRI-
gali à 4. Voci di Giouanni de
Castro.

LA TABLE DES CHANSONS
à quatre parties de Jean
Castro.

B En sperai col partire,
Ben mille volt' al ciel,
Con lei fust' io a chi,
Hor vedi amor quant' e l'amor,
Hor vedi amor che giouenetta,
Io son ferito,
Liete piante, con la seconde partie.
Madonna sua merce, con la seconde partie.
Non v'accorget amanti,
Vn legno verde, con la seconde partie.
Vita de la mia vita.

4
15
14
8
13
10
11
1
3
6
9

A Mour me partes,
C'est trop prestie,
Esprits de sirant,
Ioyusement sans nul faux tours,
Or il me plaist il, avec la seconde partie,
Pour vostre amour,
Paine me tourment,
Puis qu'il ya, avec la seconde partie.
Musica Dei donum.

19
24
25
26
22
16
18
20
28

FIN.



