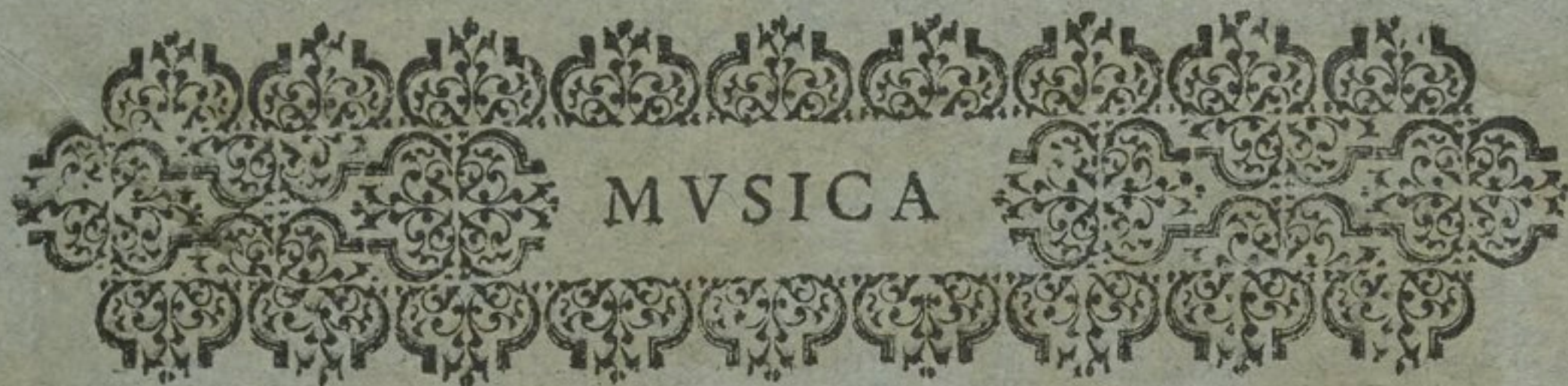




MVSICA

DE VIRTUOSI DELLA FLORIDA CAPELLA
DELL'ILLVSTRISSIMO ETECELLENTIS.

S. DVCA DI BAVIERA

A cinque voci, con Le rime Del S. ANTONIO Minturno.

LIBRO PRIMO.



CAN

TO



IN VINEGIA,
APPRESSO GIROLAMO SCOTTO

M D L X I X.

Res. Vmc. 143



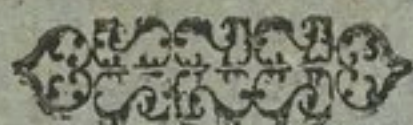


Vincat ubi hic Heros, cunctis Virtutibus omnes,
Virtutum exemplo, prodiit Effigies;
Hunc Victoria, pro Virtute, ac Fama, coronant,
Virtus Victorem, uicit ut ipsa, suum.



MO MO

AL L'ILL. ET ECCELL. PRENCIPE
ALBERTO QVINTO CONTE PALATINO,
DEL RENO, E DVCA DELLA BAVIERA
ALTA E BASSA SIGNORE E PATRONE
COLENDISSIMO.



A quel primo di che piacque, alla grandezza Vostra Illustrissima & Eccellentiss. Prencipe, di Collocarmi nel felice numero di quei celebrati Musici, che stanno al continuo seruitio, della sua Veramente diuina Capella, sempre è stato & sarà, il mio principale intento, per obbligo, e per volontà di fidelmente seruirle, e di procacciare di far sempre Cosa che piacere a lei: utile al Mondo, & honore a me recar possa: e non hauendo ritrouato nel mio basso e rozzo ingegno, ne arte, ne stile, sufficiente, di adimpire tal mio desiderio, & all' altezza, di vostri meriti: per non potere più che tanto, con lecite dimande, e con honeste preghiere, a mia requisitione, ho fatto fare catesti dolcissimi madrigali, dall' Eccellente e famoso M. Orlando lasso, e da alcuni altri particolari amici miei, Musici veramente dignissimi di voi grande ALBERTO, padre delle virtù, essemplio delle cose del cielo, e gloria di questa floridissima etate: et per farne parte a tutti i spiriti gentili, che dell' armonia si diletta, gli hò dati alle stampe, insieme Con alcuni mei: e non mi è parso di farli gir fuori sotto la protectione, d' altro eccelsso Prencipe, che di V. Eccell. Si perche l' inuitto e magnanimo suo nome, aggiunge credito e splendore all' opera, e gloria e contentezza a me suo fido & affectionato seruo: e si ancora per essere V. Eccell. Solo patrono: e principal cagione d' ogni nostro bene operare: pero con ogni debita riuerenza li dedico alla Genoristà del splendidissimo animo suo: e si come spero anzi certo mi rendo, conoscerò per qualche chiaro effetto che grato le sia stato questo picciolo dono, non mancherò per l' auenire e notte e giorno di affaticarmi, nell' infinito Monte delle virtù, per dar diletto a V. Eccellenza, di produrre se non eleuati frutti & degni di lei, almeno frondi e fiori, che piacere e contento recar le potranno, e qui m' inchino a pregare il sommo fattor del tutto le giunga quella lunga prospera e tranquilla vita che lei mercede dell' opere sue Cattoliche sublime e Magnanime ogni di si rende più meriteuole Di Monico, città di Germania adi 15. di Decembre. 1568.

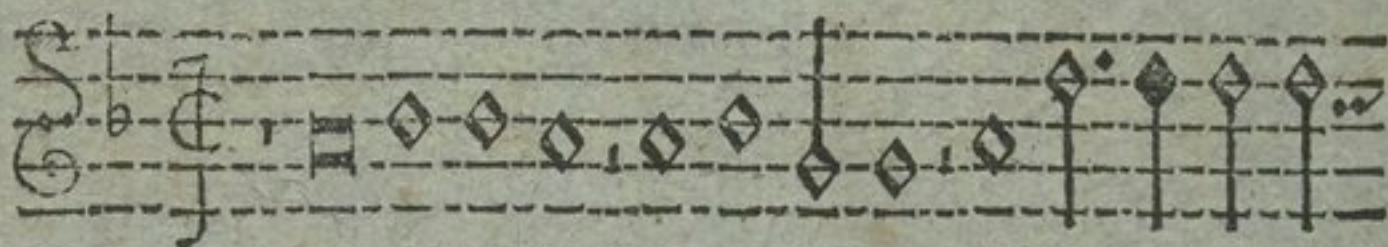
D. V. Eccellenza Illustrissima.

Humilissimo Seruitore,

L' infelice Massimo Trolano.

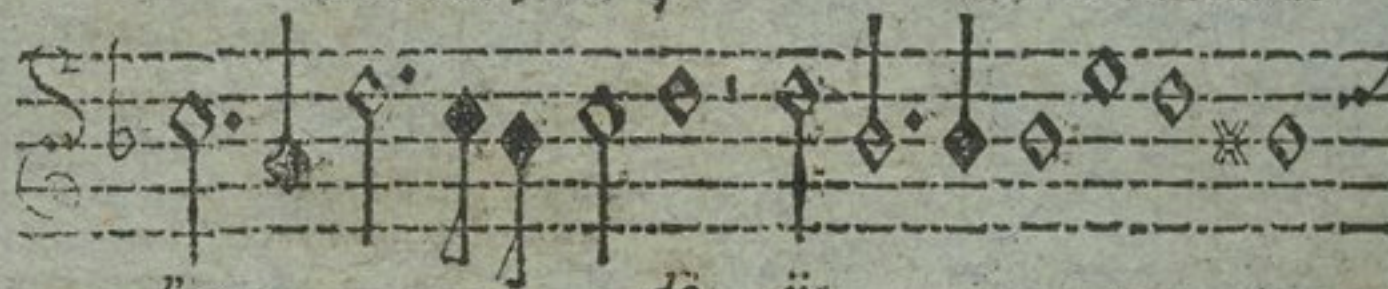
A H

ORLANDO LASSO PRIMA PARTE A 5.



L. dolce suon ij

del mormorar de



l'on

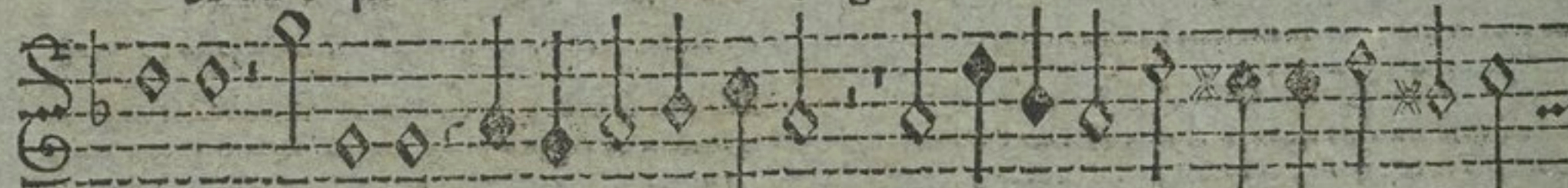
de ij



Al nou'odor de le fiori te piagge Al nou'odor de le fiori te piagge

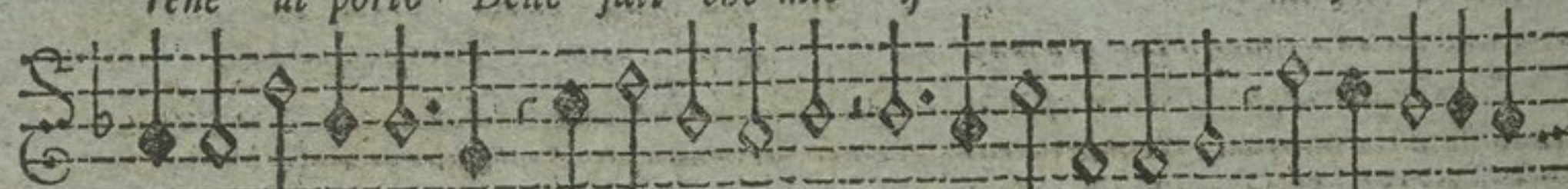


A l'are 'ne del' oro ai ricchi scogli Al bel cantar ij de le Si-



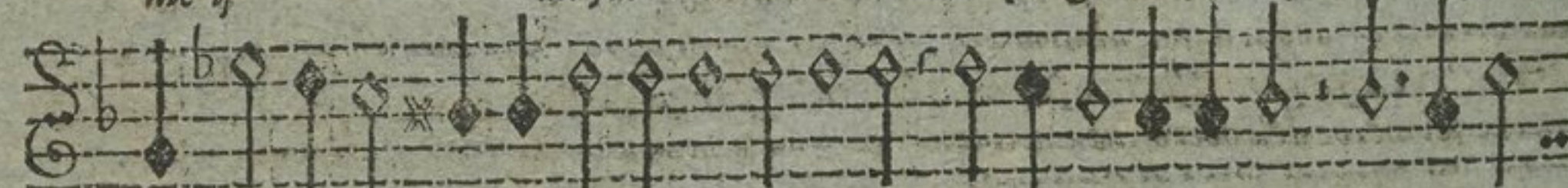
rene al porto Delle fati che mie ij

mi scor s'un lu-



me ij

mi scors' un lume Ch'in fin qua giu m'ardea ij



Ch'in fin qua giu m'ardea dal terzo cielo Ch'in fin qua giu m'ardea ij



Ch'in fin qua giu m'ardea ij

dal terzo cielo



Ai non si vide piu se re n'il cie-



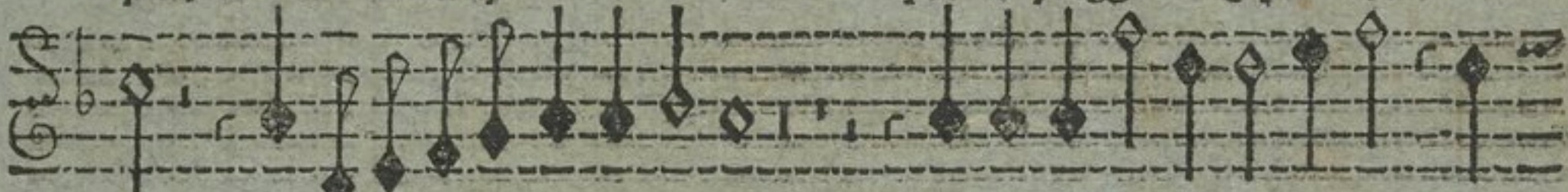
lo Ne piu tranquill' il mar fra liti e l'on-



de Ne piu be nigno l'un e l'altro lume l'un e l'altro lume Ne



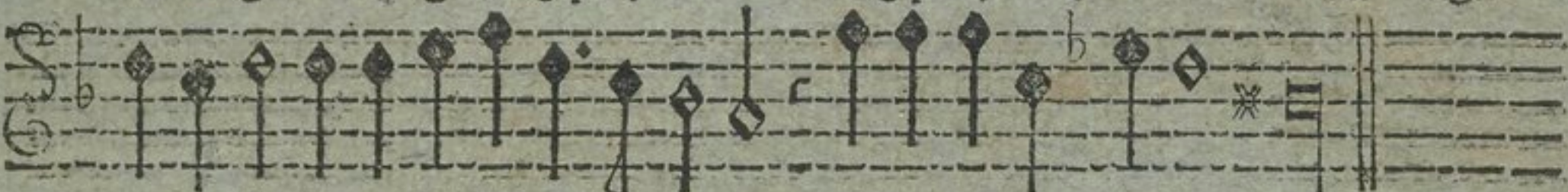
piu feli ce laura u per le piagge Ne piu destr' il ca-



min d'andar a porto Ne piu si cu r' il nauigar il



na uigar tra scogli Ne piu si cu ro Ne piu si curo il na uigar



tra scogli Ne piu sicu ro il nauig ar tra scogli.



Er che perche lontana da fallaci scogli Da



venti auersi Da venti auersi da grauato cielo



La nau cella mia vaga del porto vaga del por to



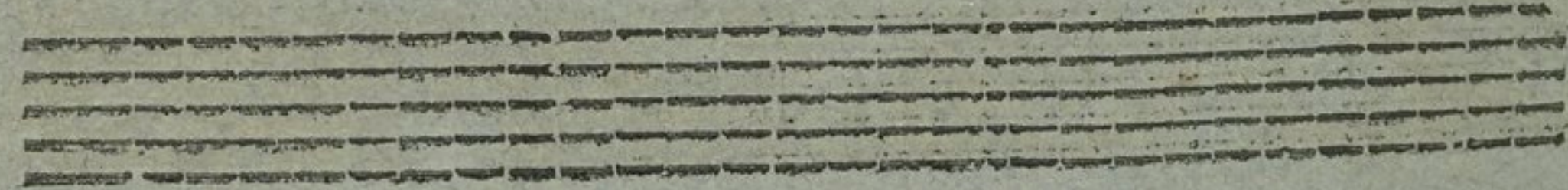
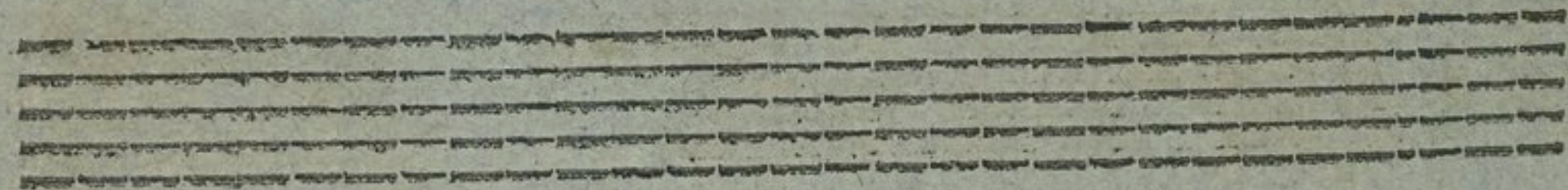
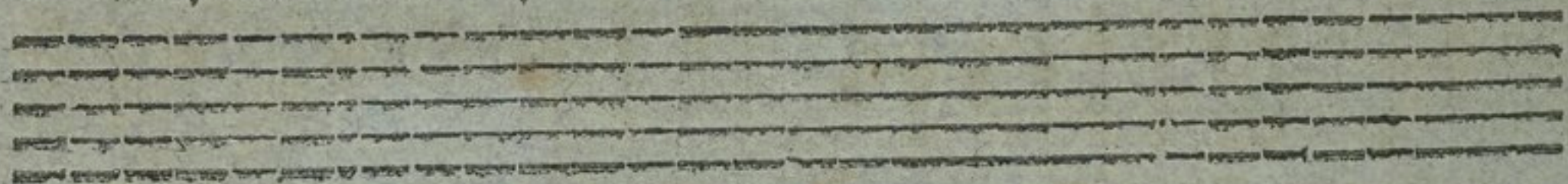
Misi toff'a solcar le placi d'onde le placi d'onde Verso le bell'e

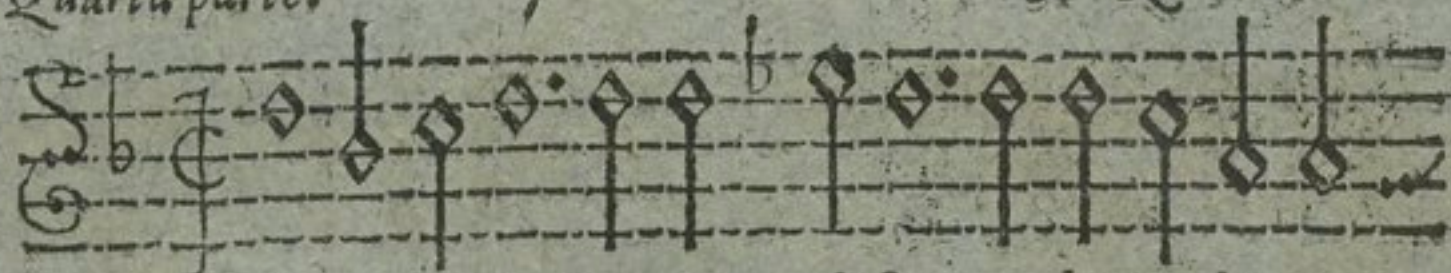


odorate piagge Mirando sempr'il mio fidato lume Miran do sempr'il

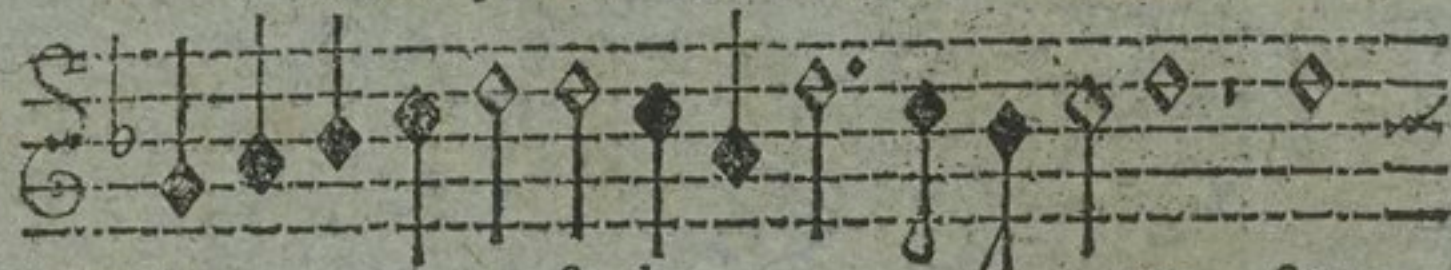


mio fidato lume fi dato lume.





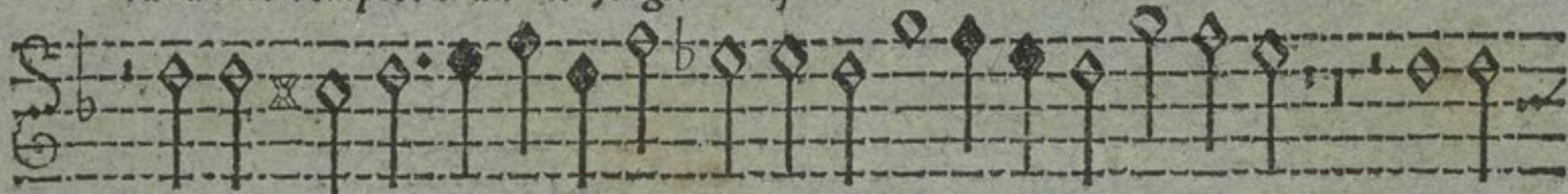
Val naue scorta da celeste lume da ce-



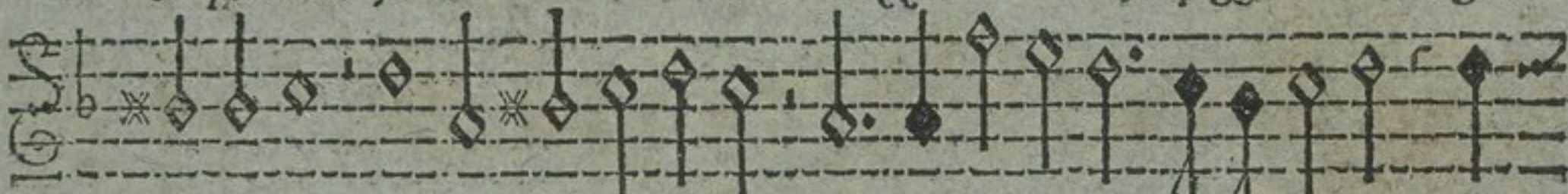
le ste lu me Sen-



ra da le tempest'e da li scogli ij



A'qual che se no di vizzo se pigge Giung'al



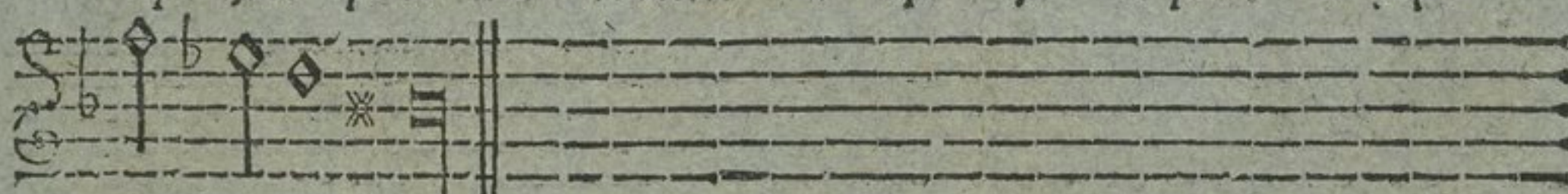
fin lieta col fa uor del cielo Tal ch'io senza te mer di



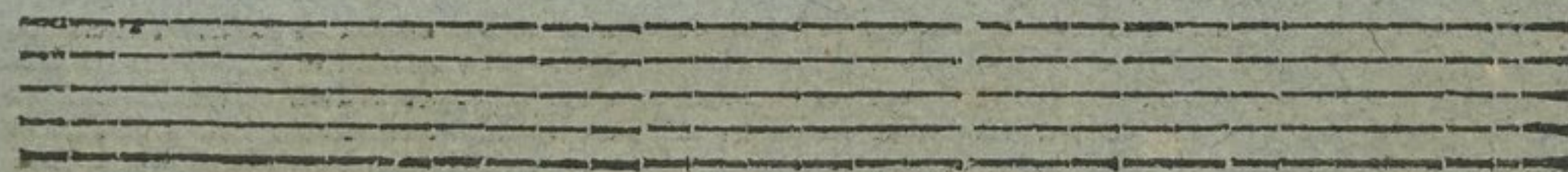
rapid'on de ij Era con dotto a ripo sato porto a



ripo sato porto Era condotto a ripo sa to porto a ripo-



sa to porto.

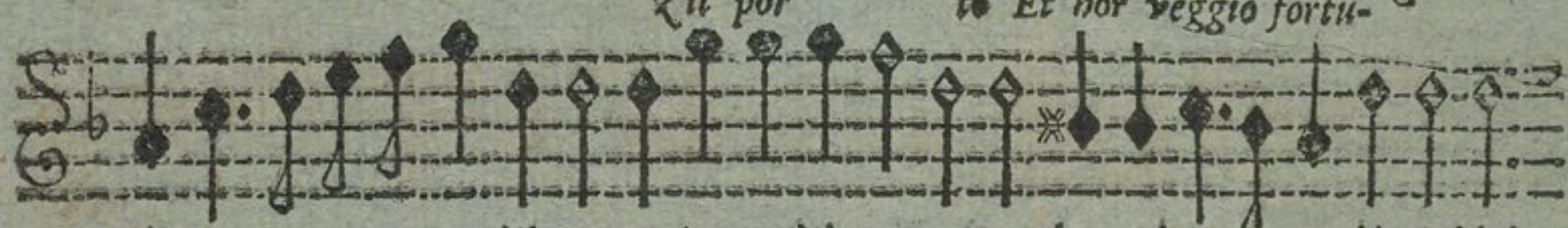




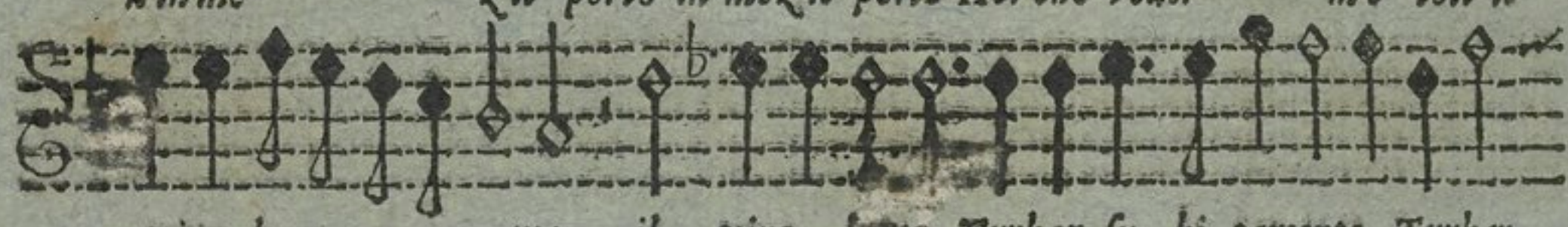
T hor veggio fortu n'in me-



z'il por to Et hor veggio fortu-



n'in me z'il porto in mez' il porto Hor che veder m'e tol' il



viuo lu me il viuo l'one Turbar su bi tamente Turbar



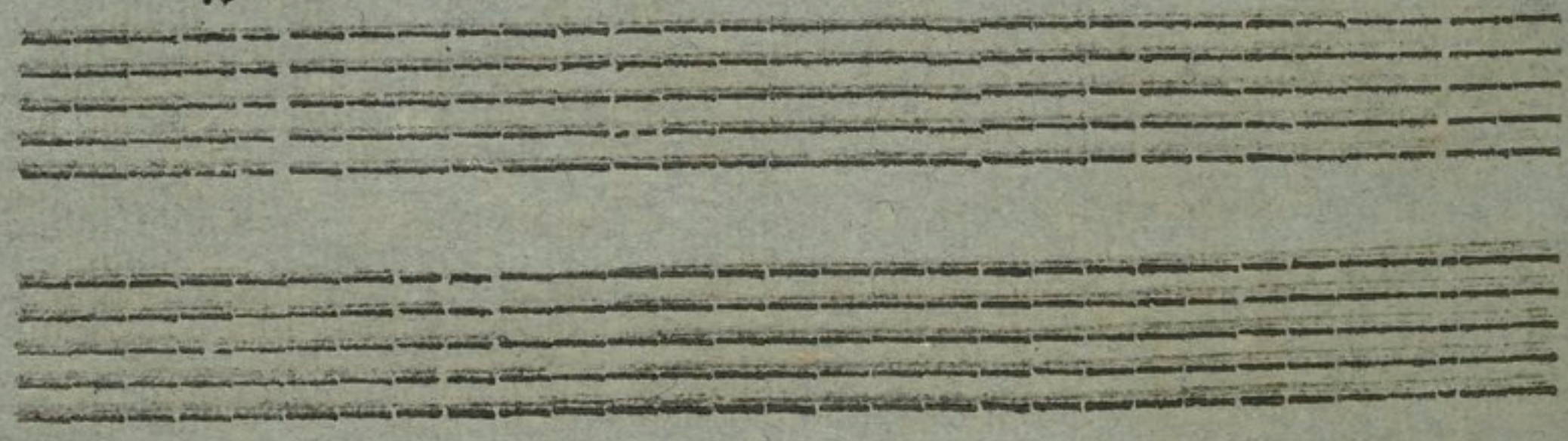
Turbarsu bi ta mente l'aer'e l'onde E fre mer fra l'arene e



frali sco gli Et oscu rato d'ogn'intorn' il cielo



Allontanarmi da l'amate piagge da l'ama te piagge.





I color mille va riate



piaggie V aria te piagge



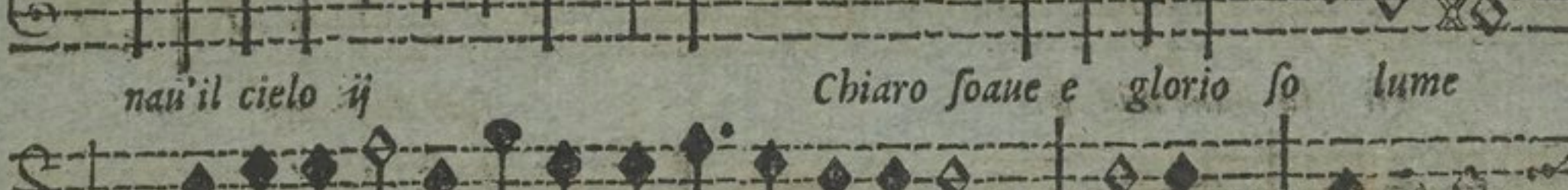
Oue fiet'hora



V' L'amo roso por-

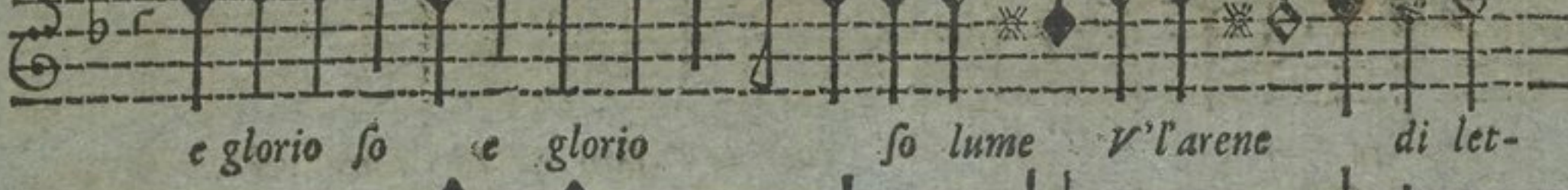


to V' quel che gia mi sere-



nan'il cielo

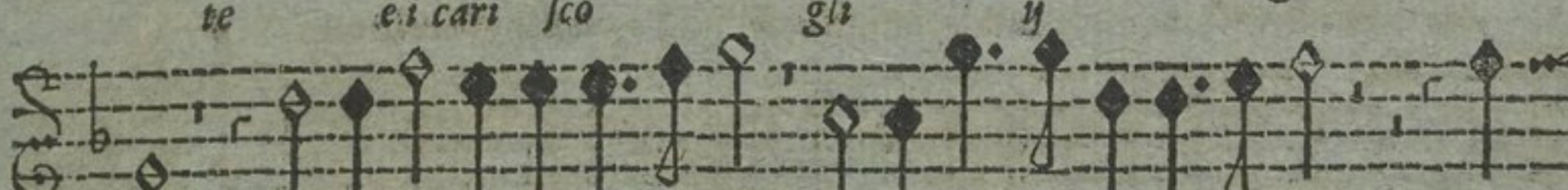
Chiaro foaue e glorio so lume



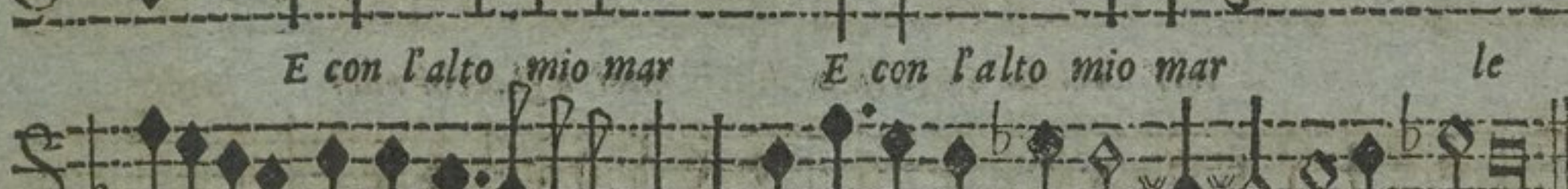
e glorio so e glorio so lume V'l'arene di let-



te e i cari sco gli



E con l'alto mio mar E con l'alto mio mar le

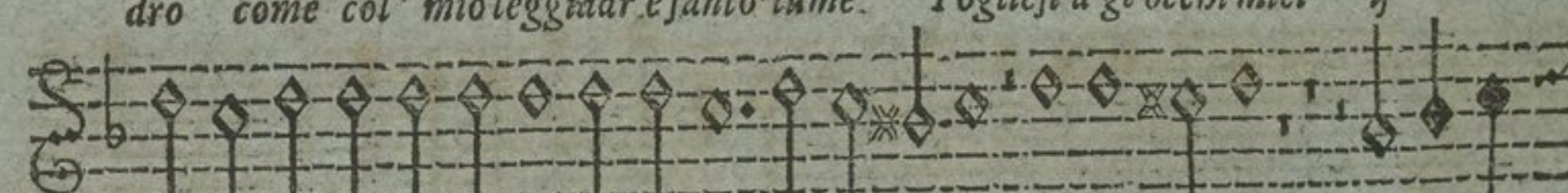
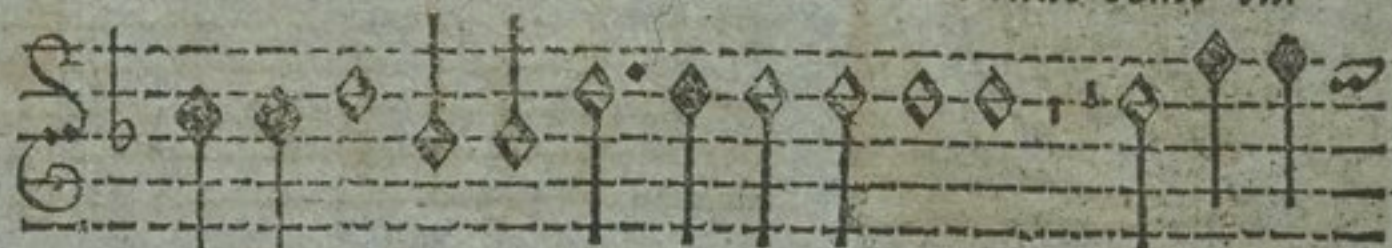


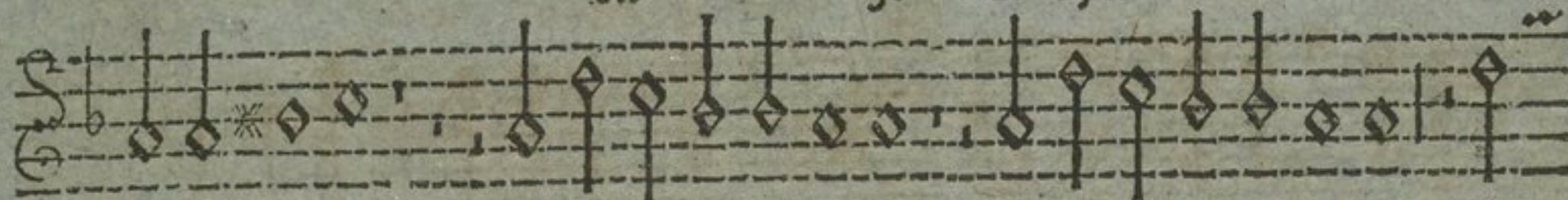
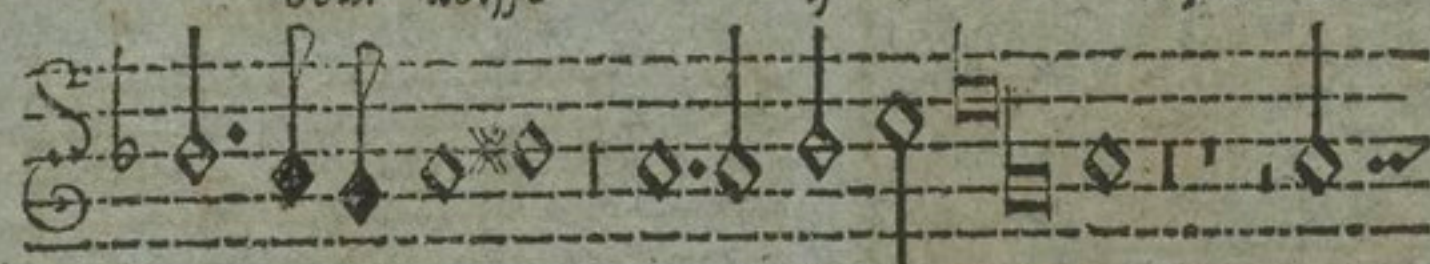
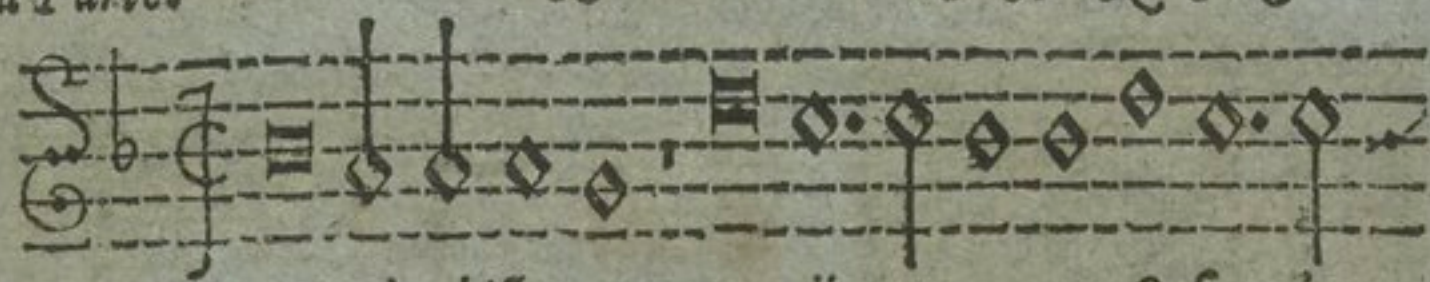
lu cid'on de le lu cid'onde le liciid'onde.

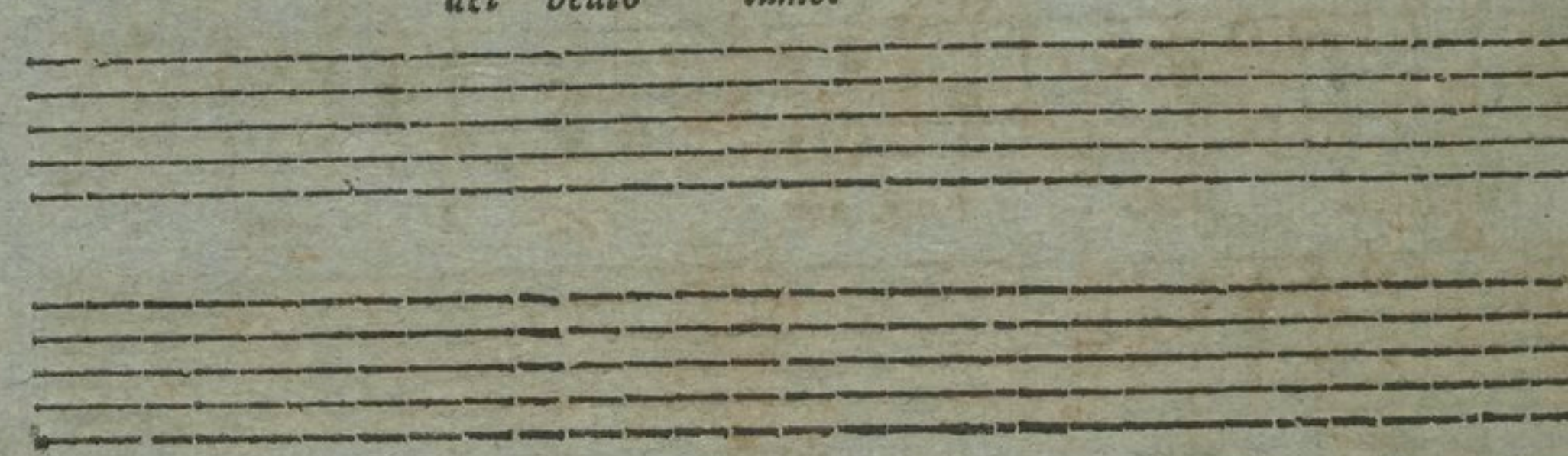
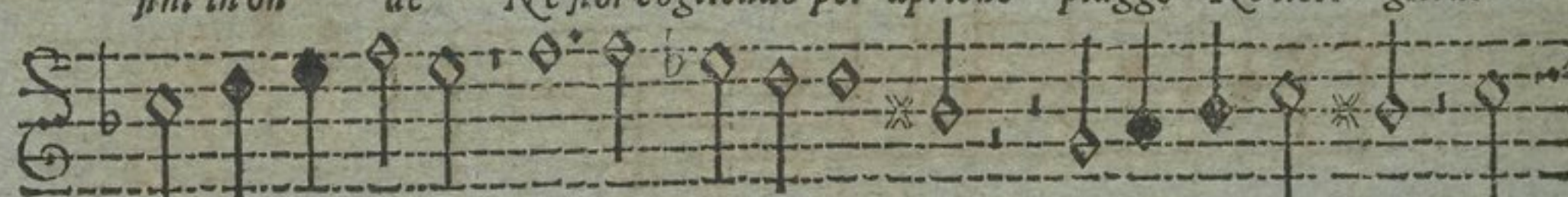
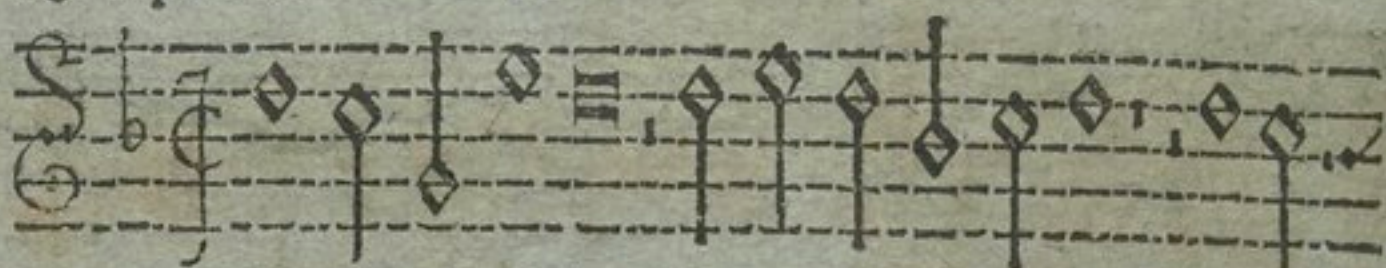
Musica de Diuersi

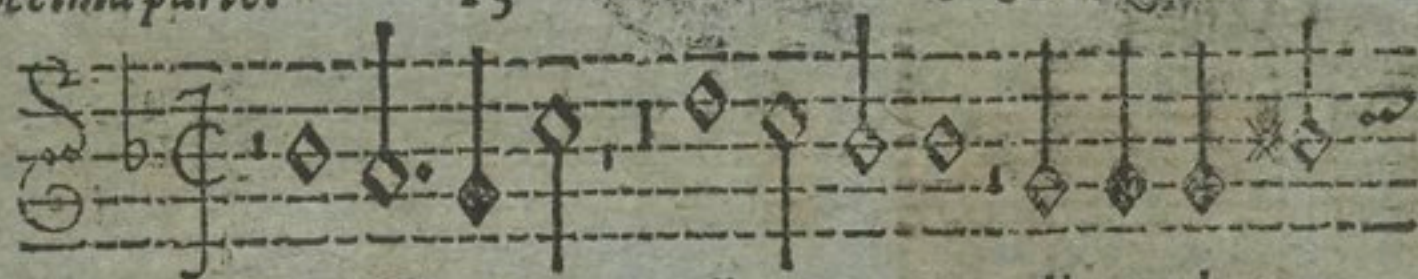
A 5.

B

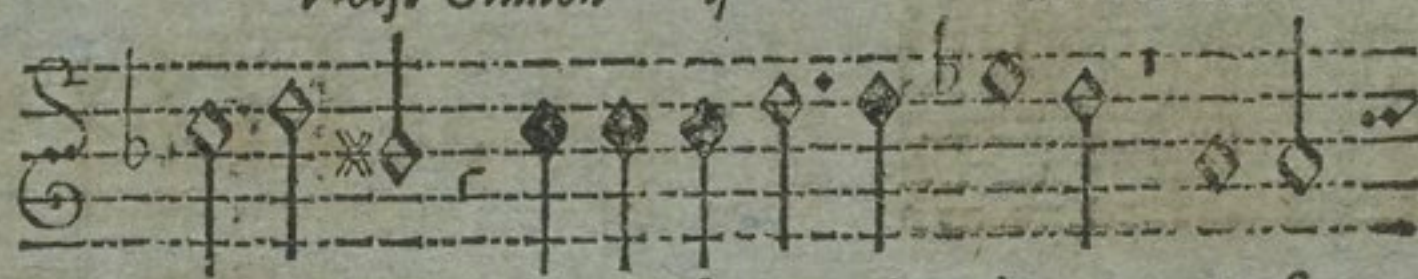








Volsi Giunon ij di non hauer



piu lume di non hauer piu lume Le si.



re ne da lor' antichi antichi scogli da lor' antichi scogli



antichi sco gli Dilungate ne v'ann'a noue piagge ij



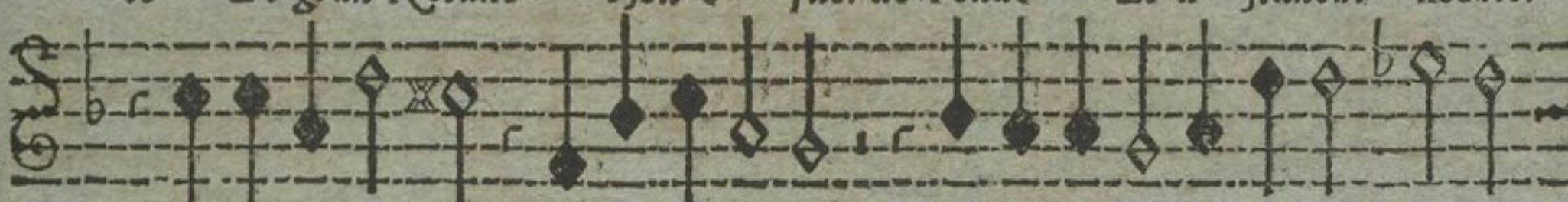
piag ge Arma le stel le dispietat' il



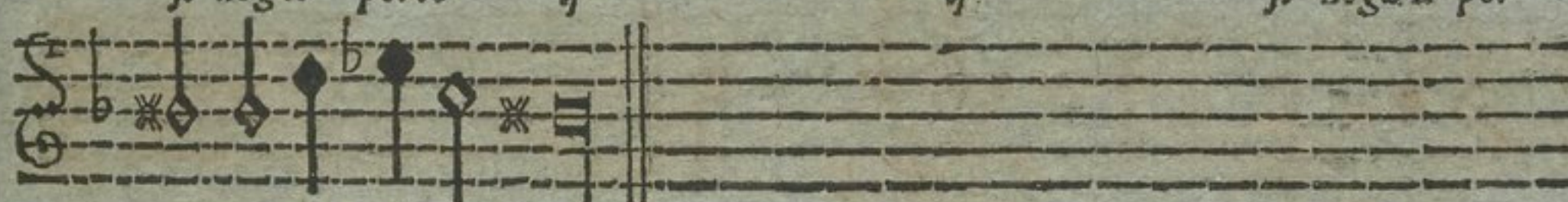
cie lo Arma le stel le dispietat' il cie-



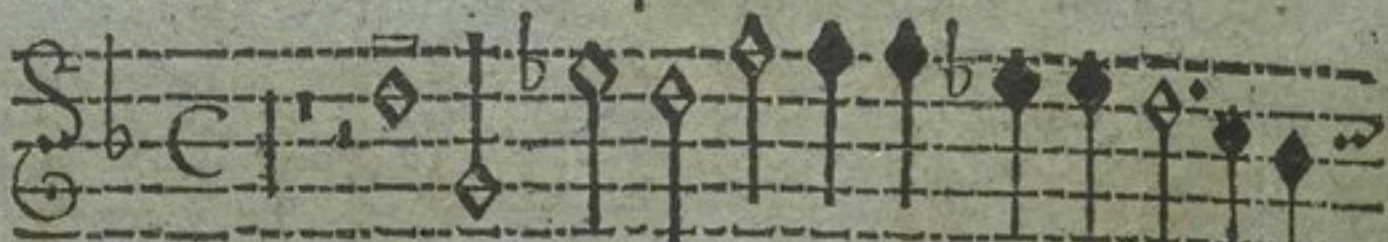
lo E'l gran Netuno vscit' e fuor de l'onde Et a stanchi nohier



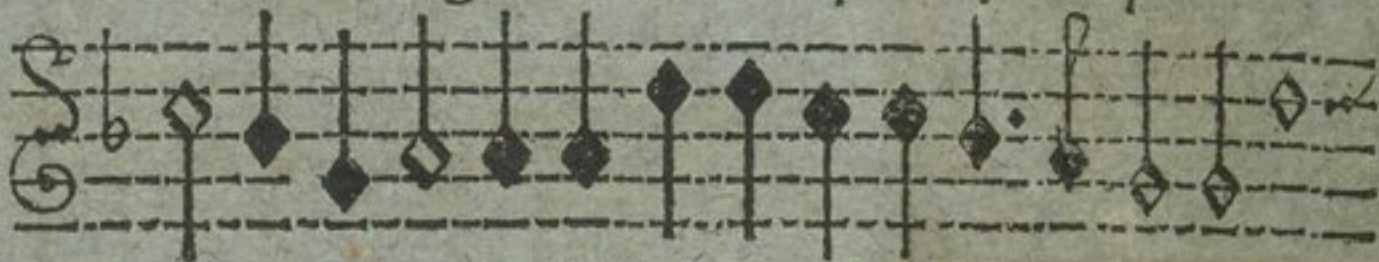
si neg'il porto ij si nega'il por-



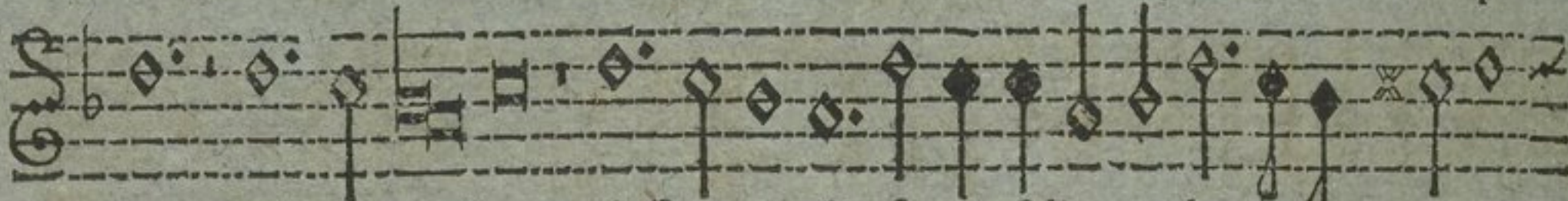
so si nega'il porto.



Vngi dalmio tranquill'e fido por-



to dalmio tranquill'e fi do por-



to lasso vad'io lasso vad'io senza felice lu me



Senza gouerno ij per terribil' onde ij



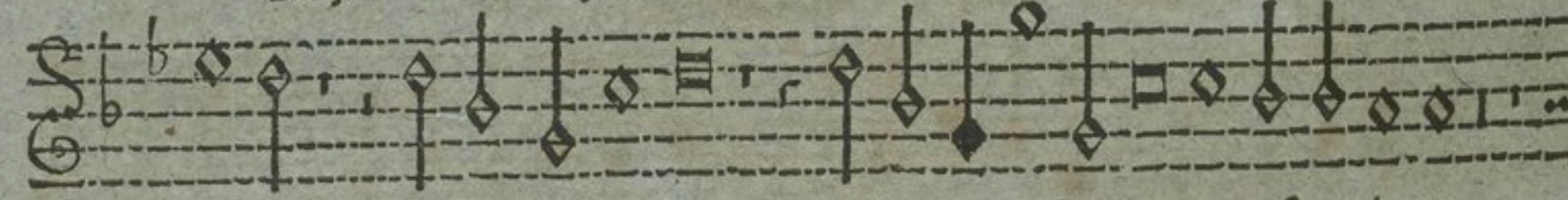
per terribil' on de Pinto fra Pinto fra tempestosi e du-



ri scogli e duri sco gli Da fieri venti ij



Da fieri venti sott'horribil cie lo sott'horribil



cielo Alle piu sole Alle piu sol' & areno se piagge



Alle piu sol' & are nose piagge.



Vando fia ij Ch'io le verdi amiche piagge



A veder giunga aueder giun-



ga'e di mia vita'l porto La terr' allegr'el' acqua ij.



chiare'l cielo Ch'adorno sia ij del piu c' huma no



lume Et vdir per l'aren'e per li sco gli e per li sco-



gli Cantar l'alme Sirene ij Cantar l'alme Siren' al



suon de l'onde Cantar l'alme Siren' al suon de l'onde.



V per l'onde le fiere ij



Su per l'onde le fier' e per le piagge Fian prim'i



pesci ij

Fian prim'i pesc' e tra li scogl' il porto e



trali scogl' il por to

Che del mio lume ij



Qui s'alleg'r il cielo ij

qui s'alleg'r il cielo



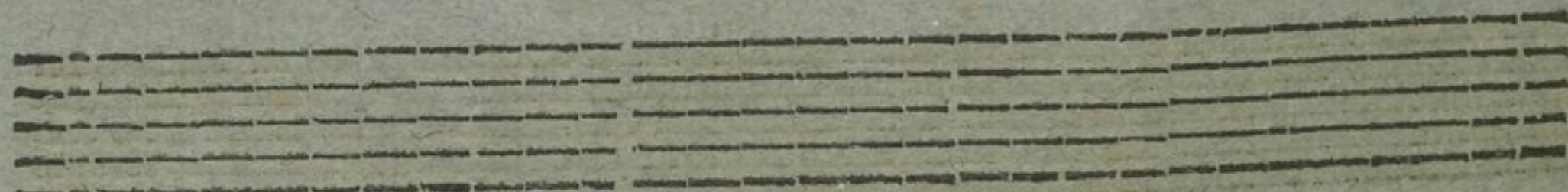
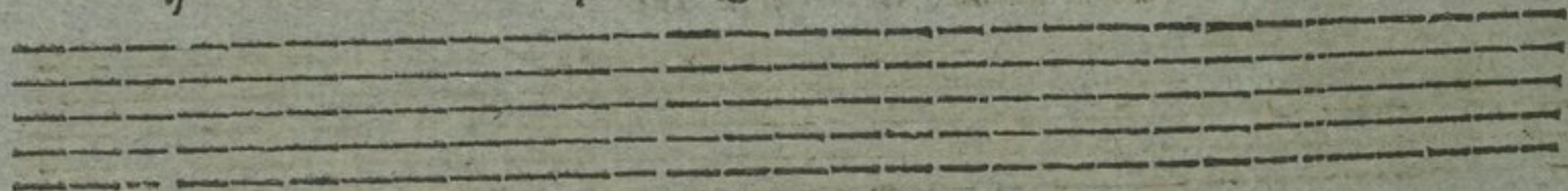
Chel del mio lume ij

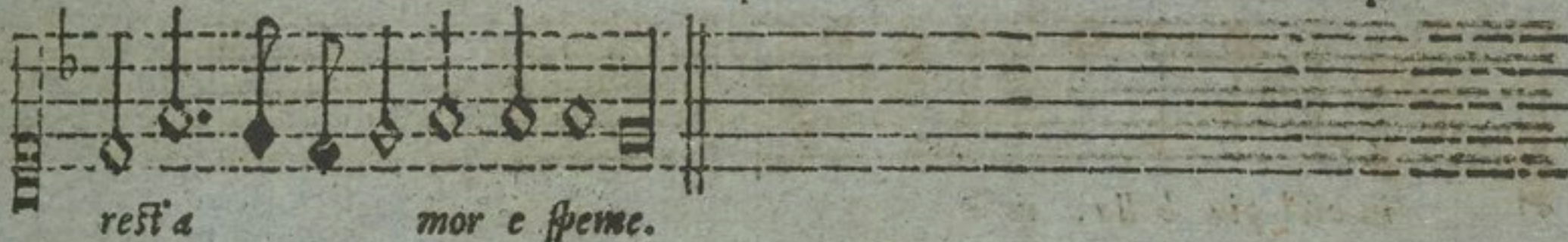
qui s'alleg'r il cielo

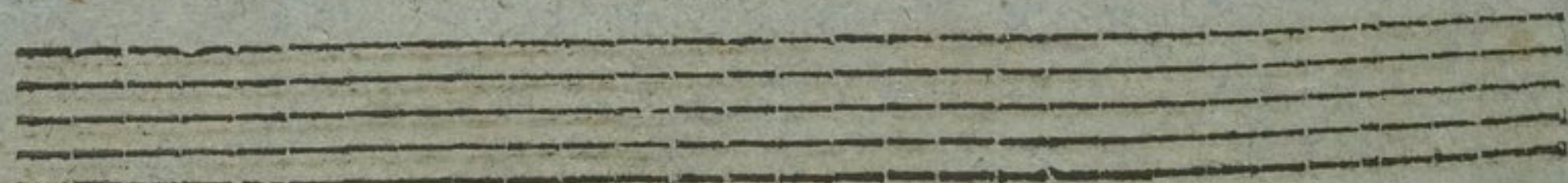
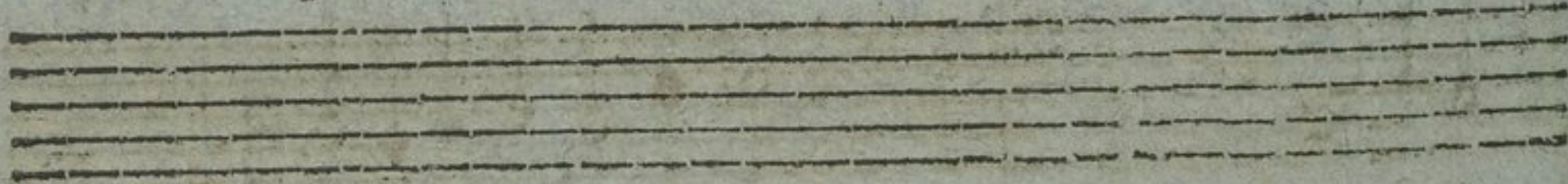
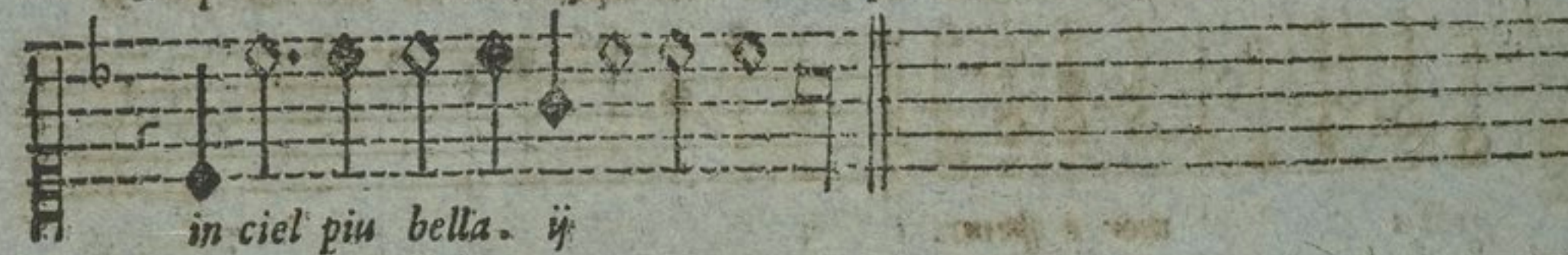
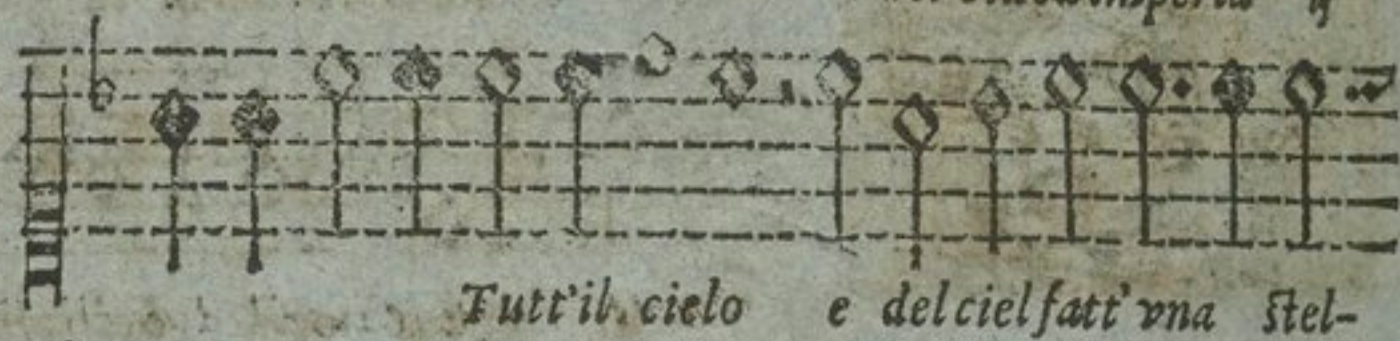
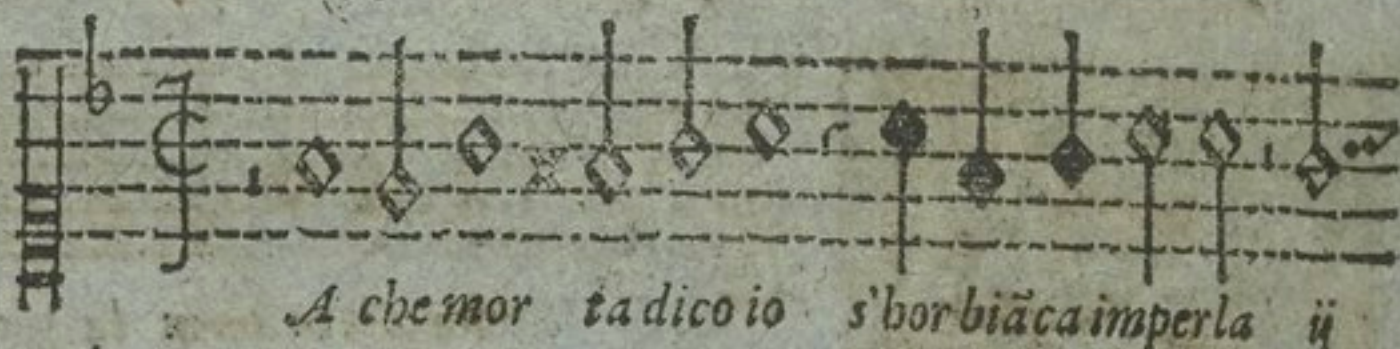


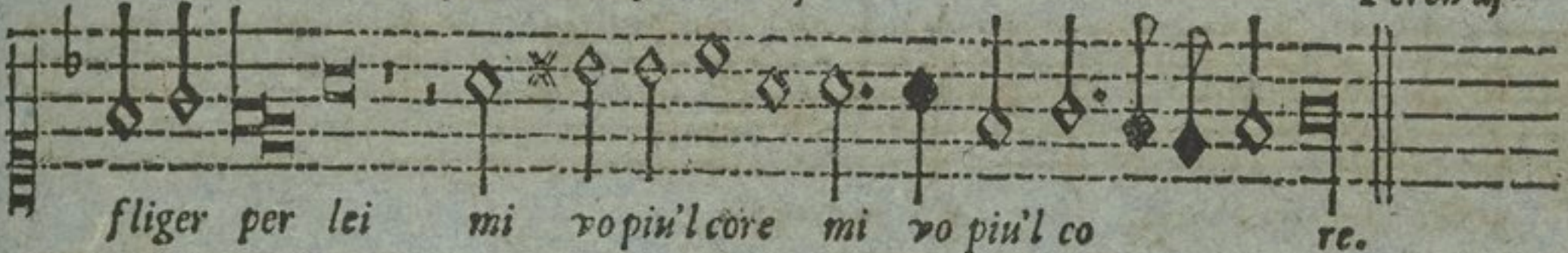
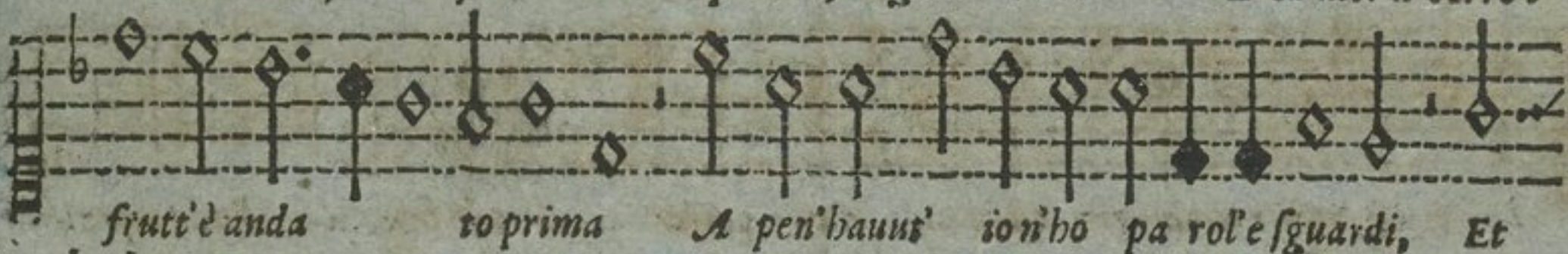
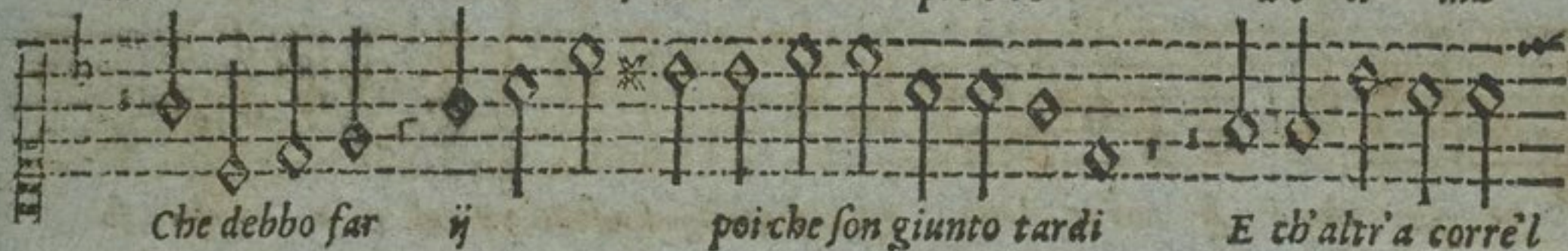
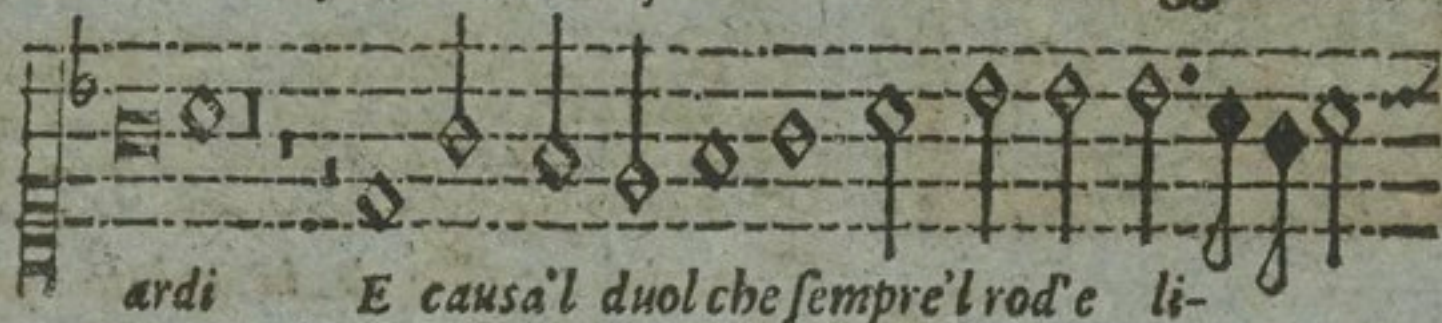
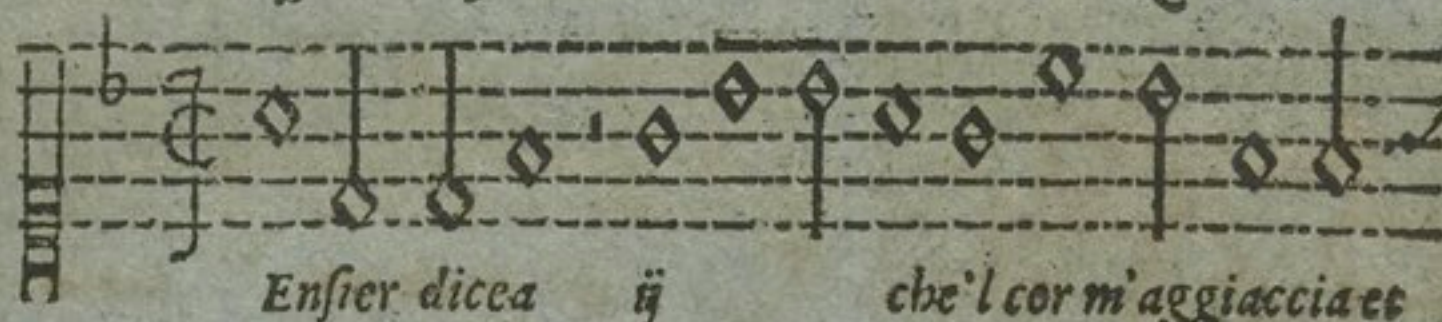
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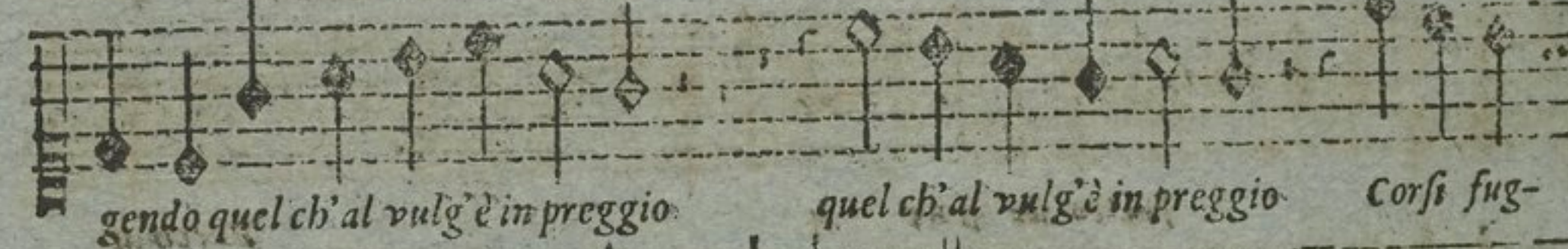
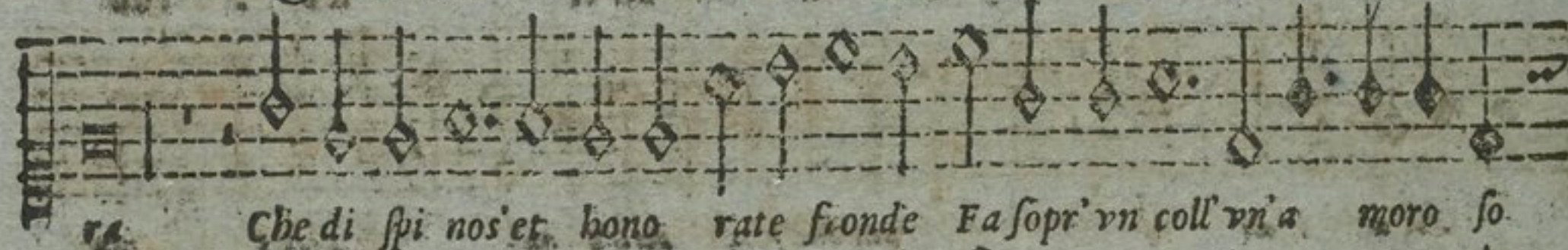
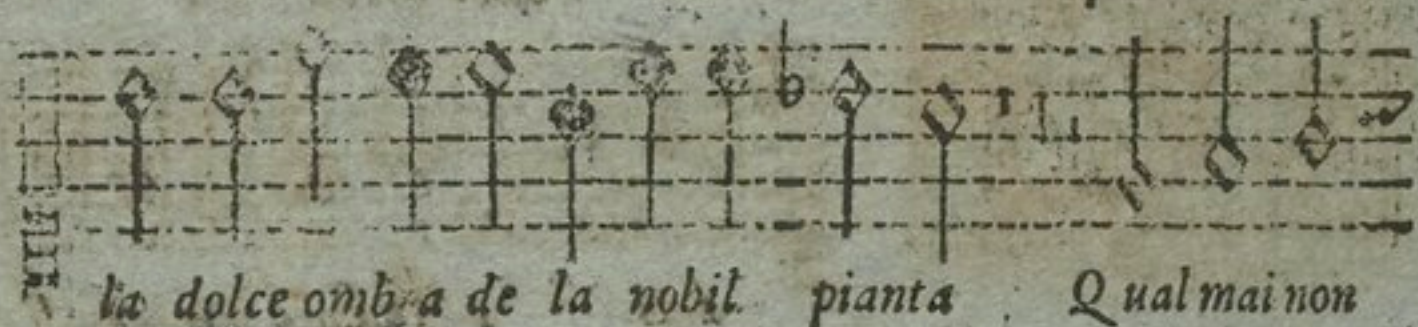
qui s'allegra'l cielo.













Ago d'un alt' e fa ti co so pregio



Vago d'un alt' e fa ti co so pre gio Dal tempo



rio la glo rio

sa pianta Ci ami di fe se ond' i piu



lieti fio

ri Ch' auin' il sol

ond' i piu lie ti fio ri Ch' auin' il sol



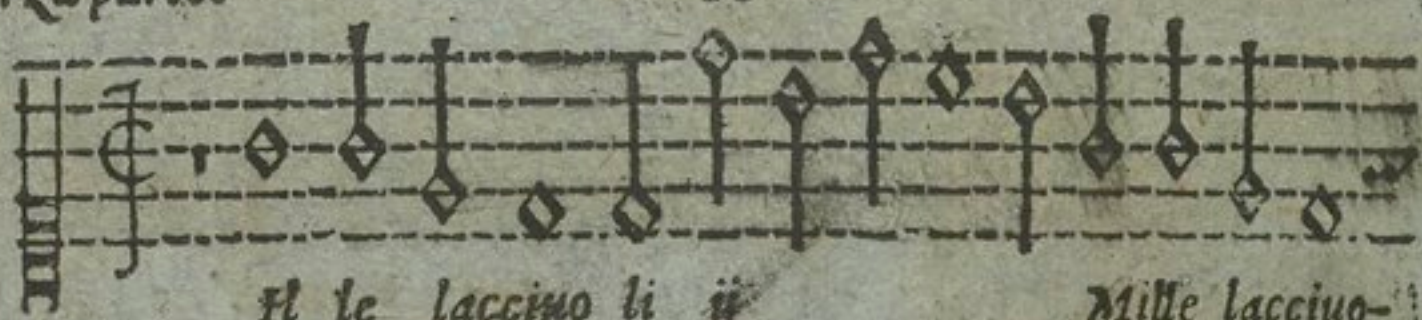
na trich' il nemb' e l'aura. Desti per qualche piaggi o'n qualche bo sco o'n



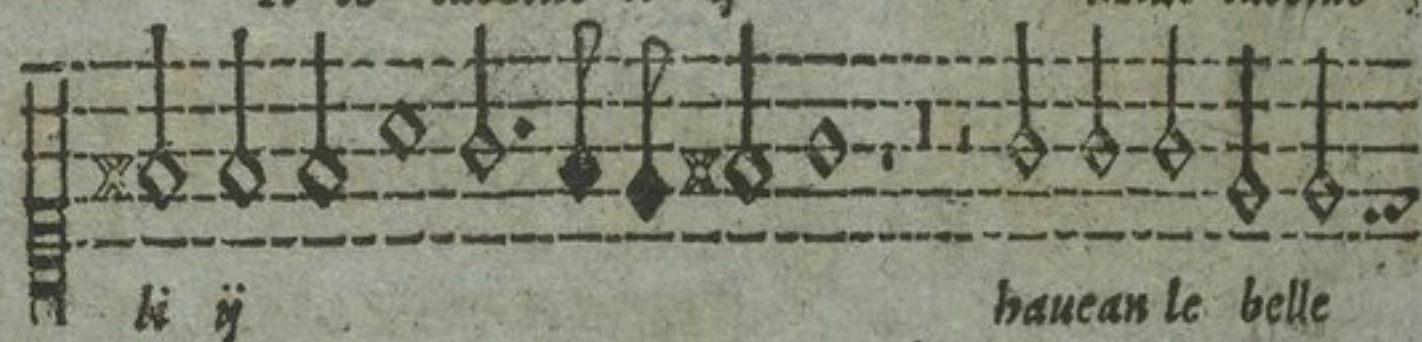
qualche bosco

Coglier spe ra, ua

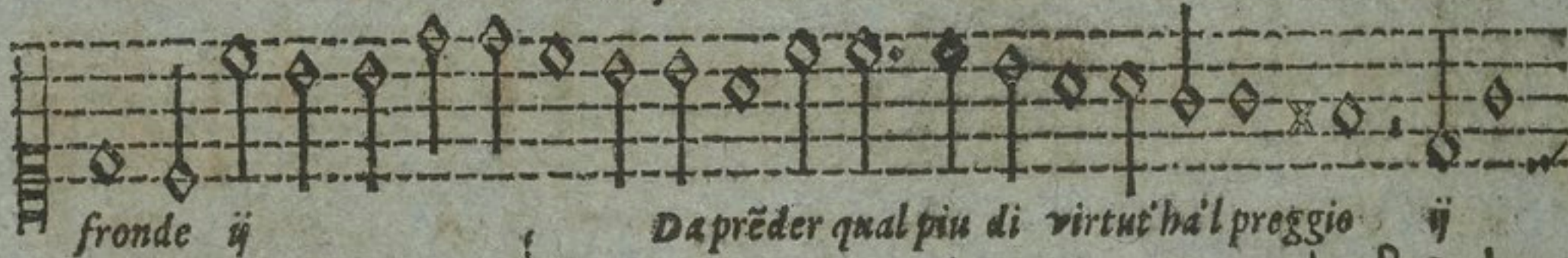
e le piu ver di fron de.



Mille lacciuo-

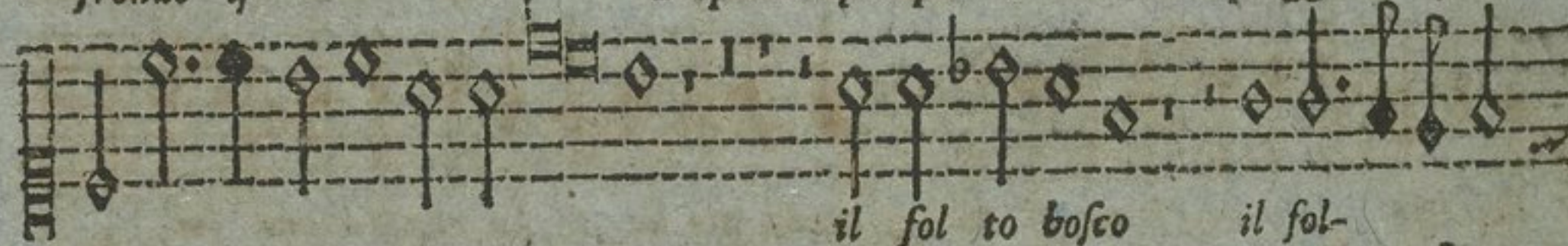


hauean le belle

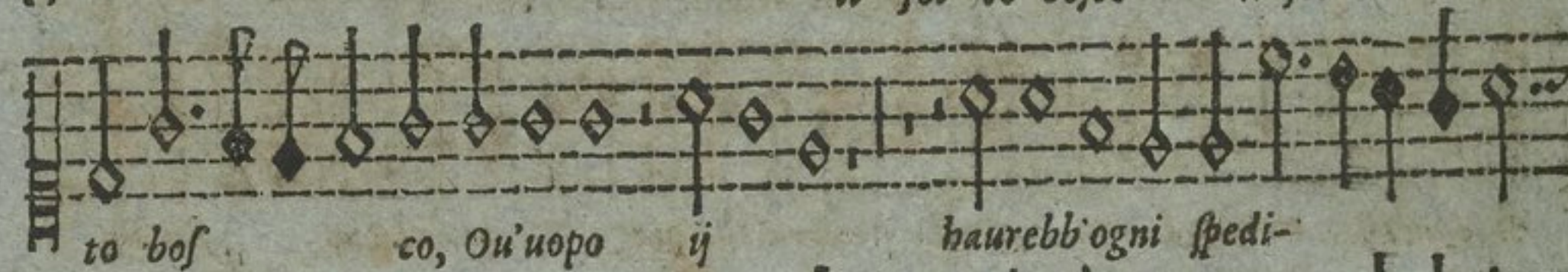


fronde ij

Dapreder qual piu di virtut'ha'l preggio ij



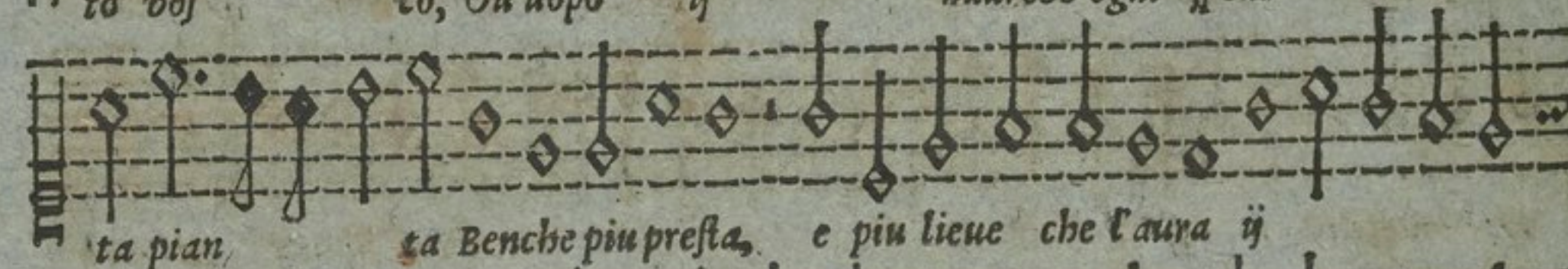
il fol to bosco il fol-



to bos

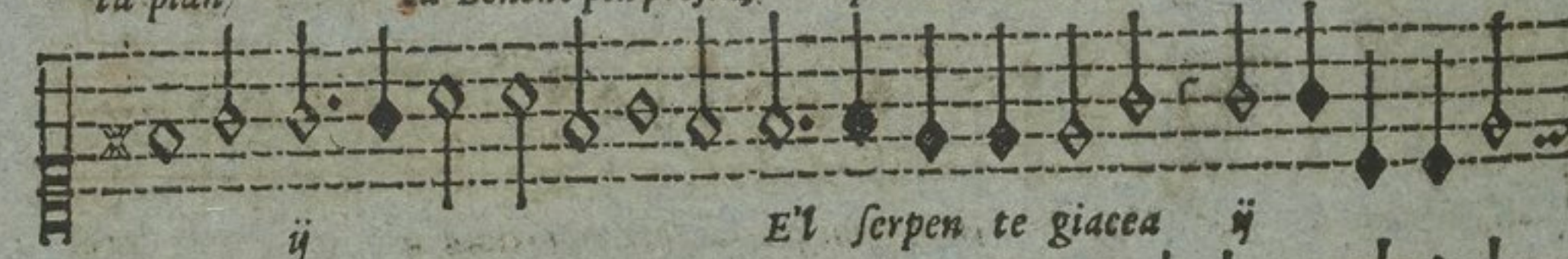
co, Ou'uopo ij

haurebb'ogni spedi-



ta pian

ta Benche piu presta, e piu lieue che l'aura ij



ij

E'l serpen te giacea ij



E'l serpente giacea ij

tra l'herb'efio ri ij

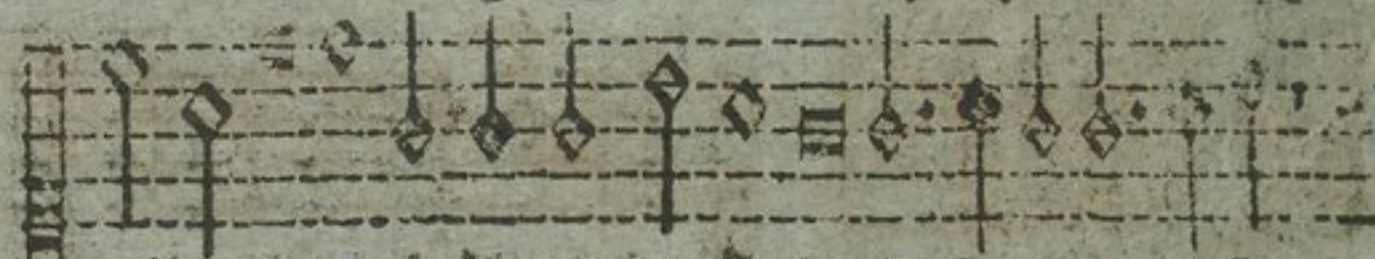


tra l'herb'ei fiori. ij





Val me raviglia, se mi piacqu'il b'sco. Qual



meraviglia se mi piacqu'il bosco E la rete de l'or



franuoni fiori ij

M'è pres' a l'ombra ij



de la bel

la pianta E l'amo ro so v'è in fra le fron-



de ij

La doue mor-



te ij

e ser ui tut'è in preggio ij



Si dolc' il can

to ij



e'l refri geri e'l aura

e'l refri geri e'l au-

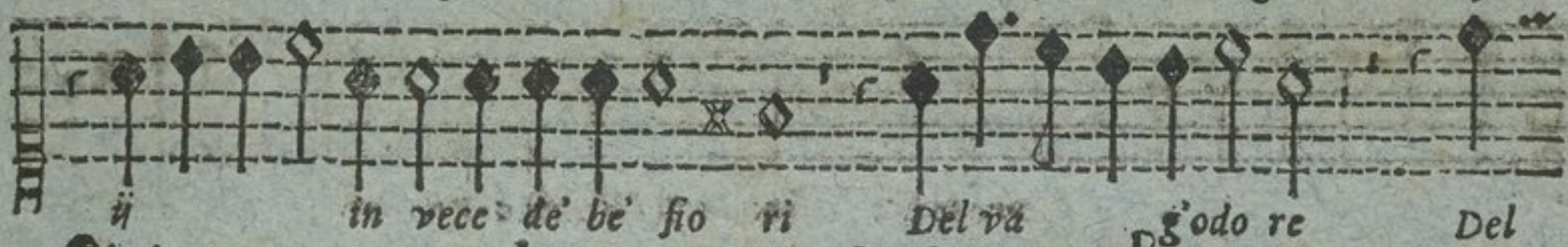
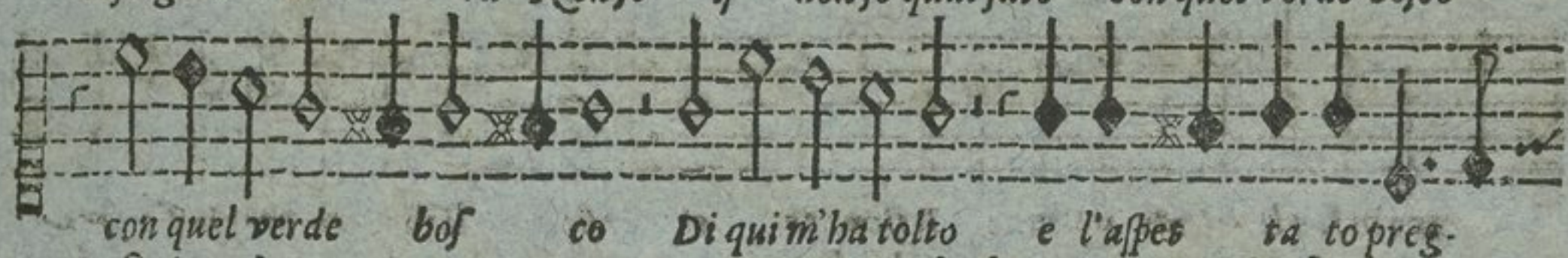
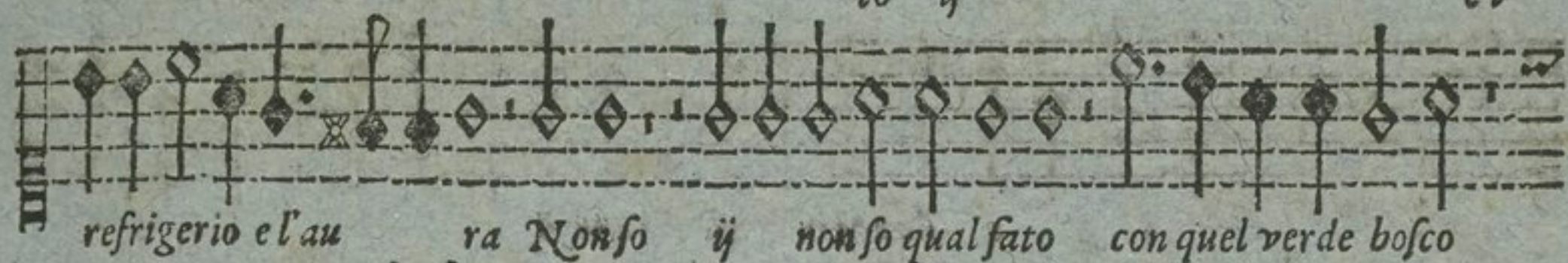


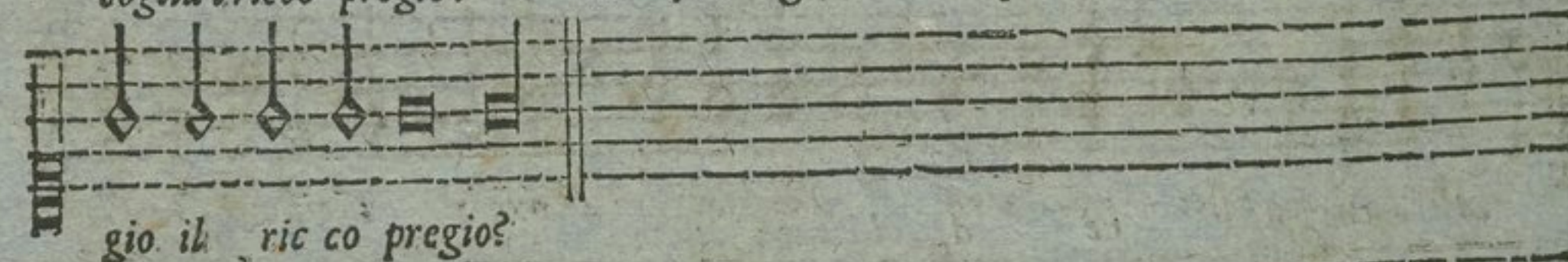
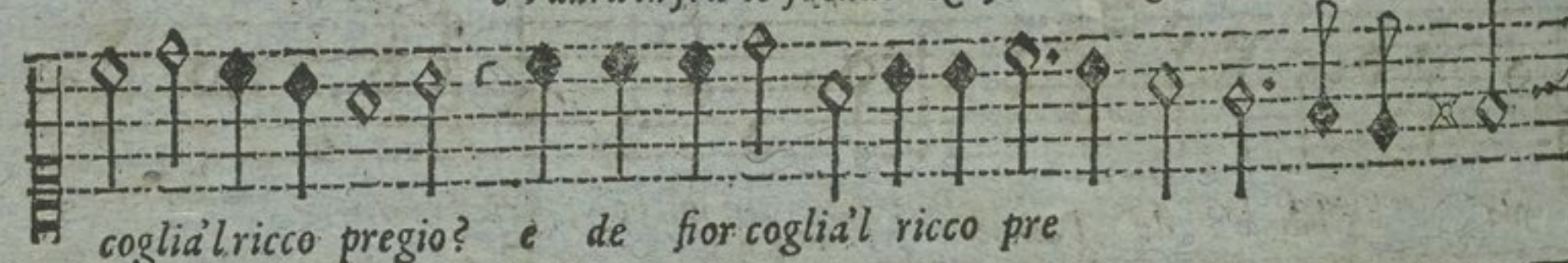
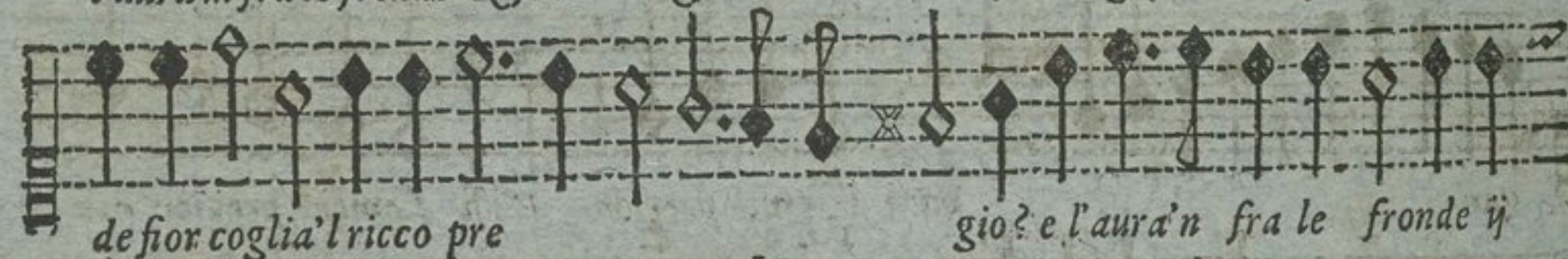
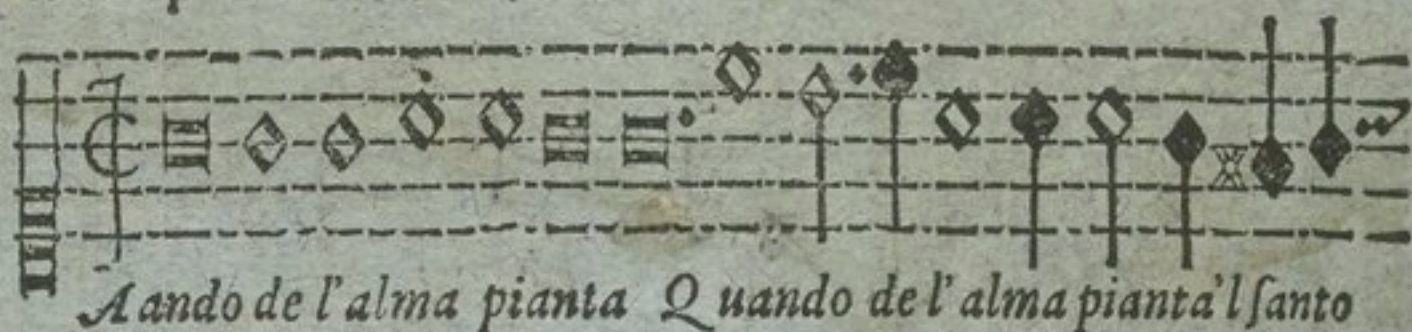
ra

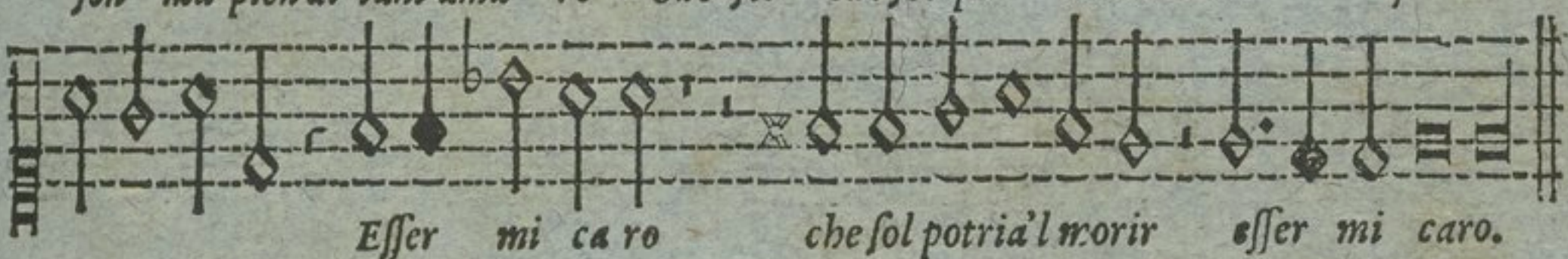
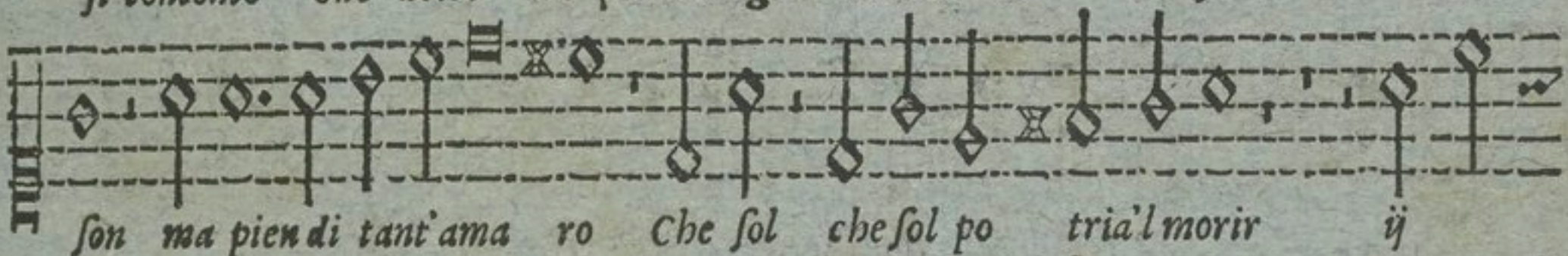
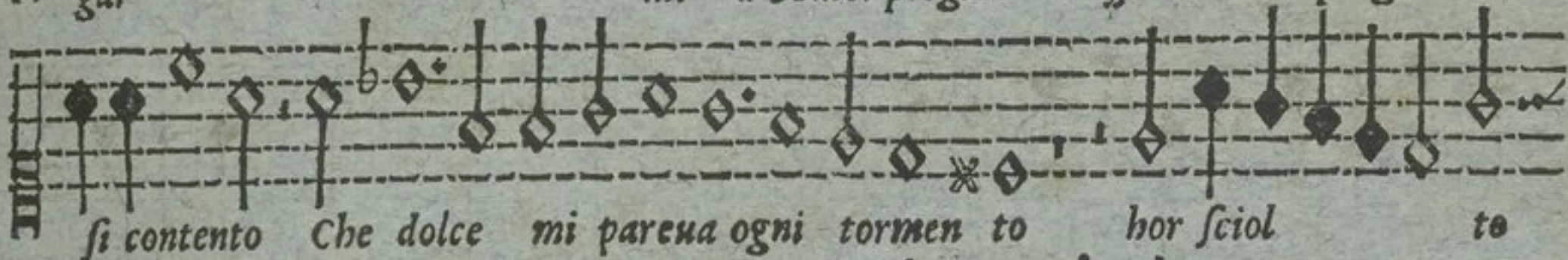
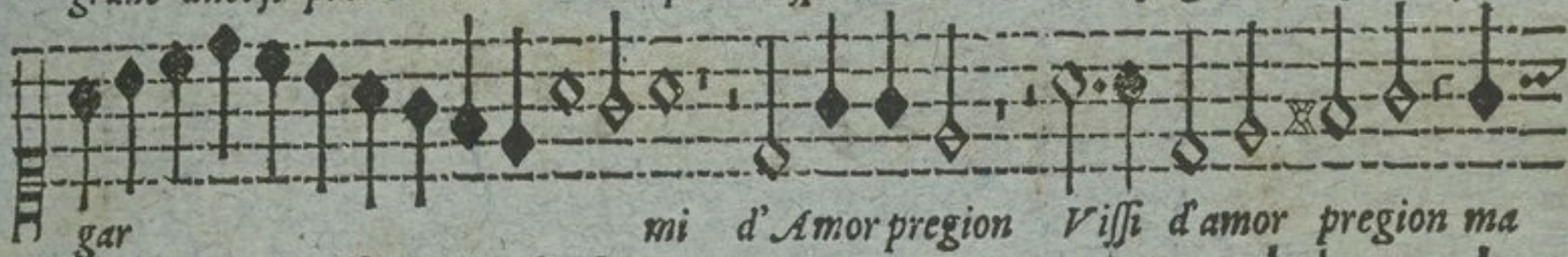
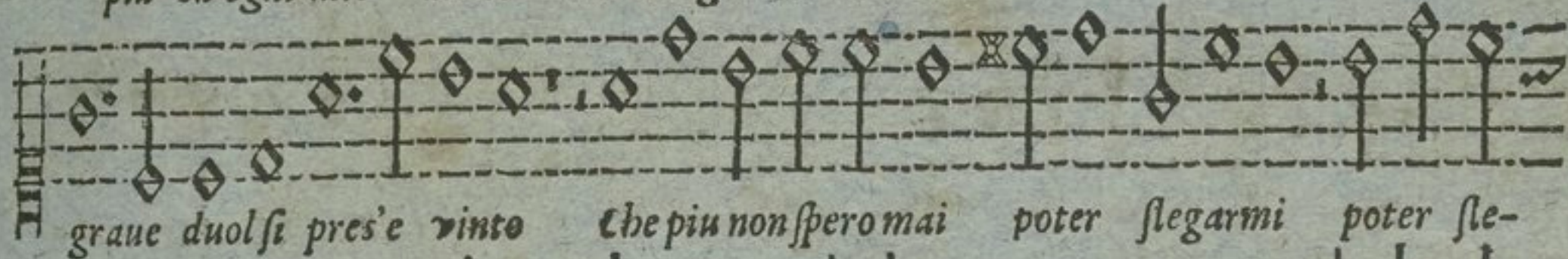
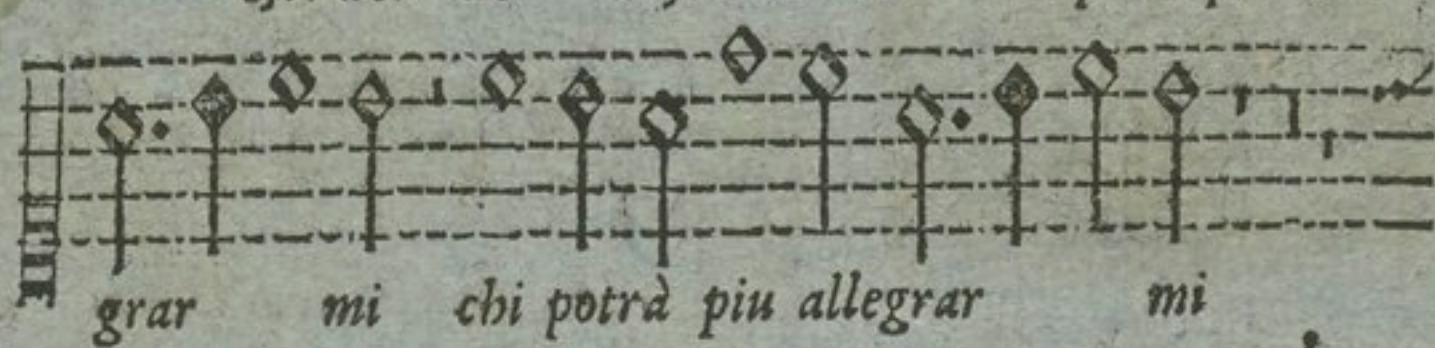
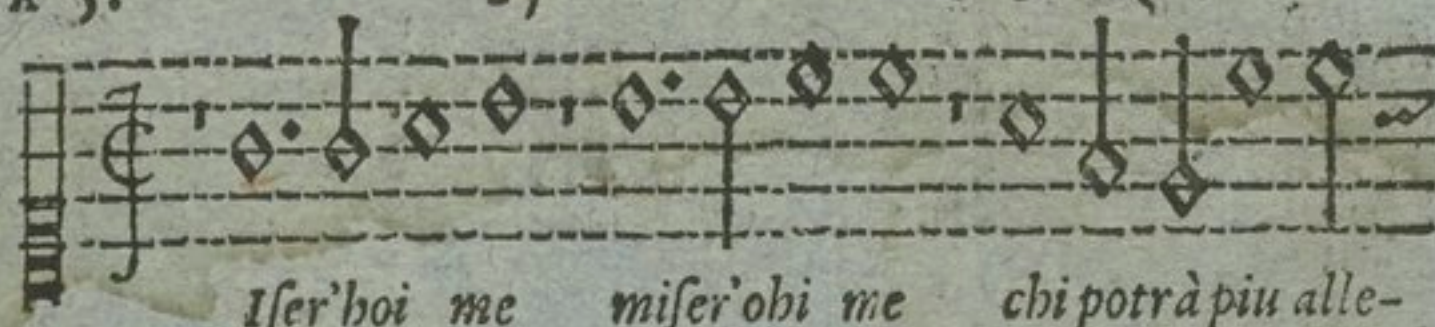
e'l refri

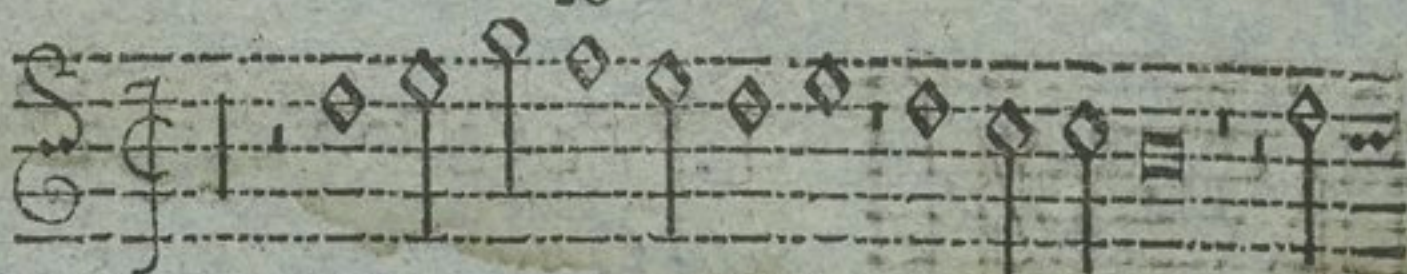
geri e'l au

ra.

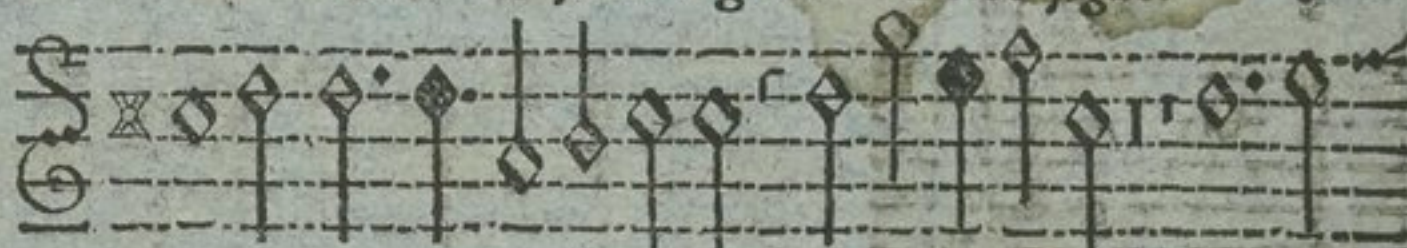




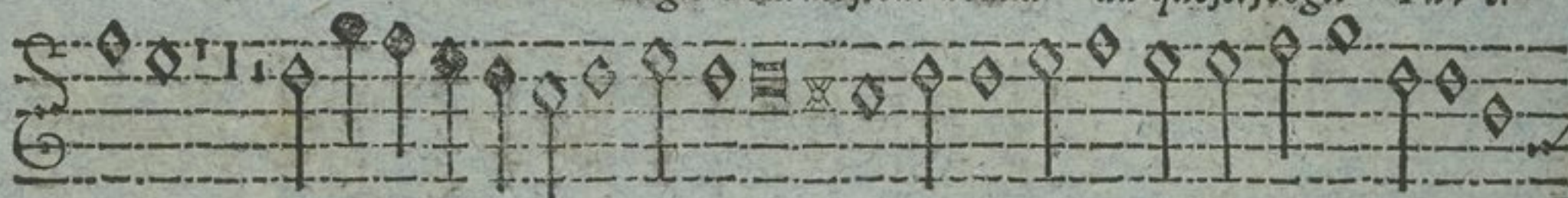




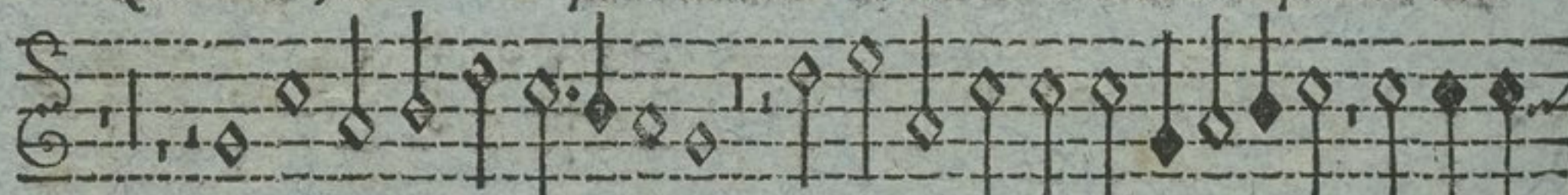
Iami tu scort e guida Dolce signor e



vogli Trarmi sicur' homai da questi scogli Tu Ver-



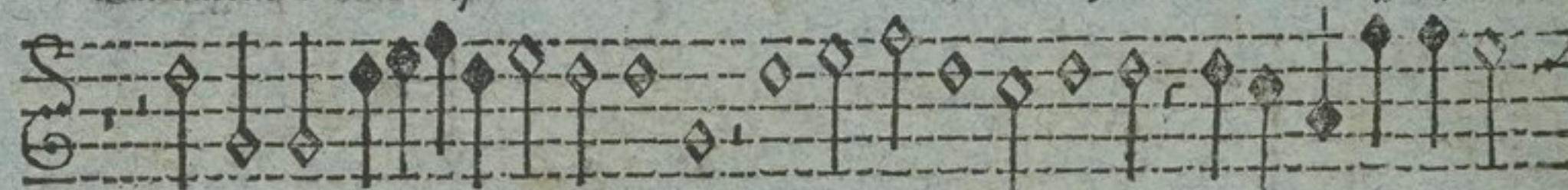
zeli che sai qual camin de ue Portarmi dritt' ala perduta rina



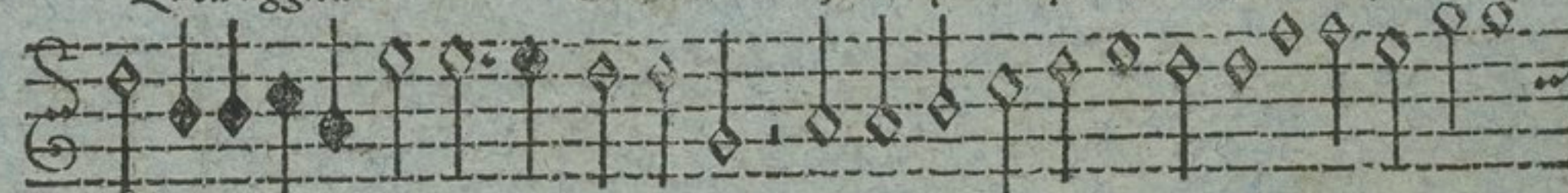
Tu questo legno gui da Che quas' inse ri ceue L'on da tant' è dal



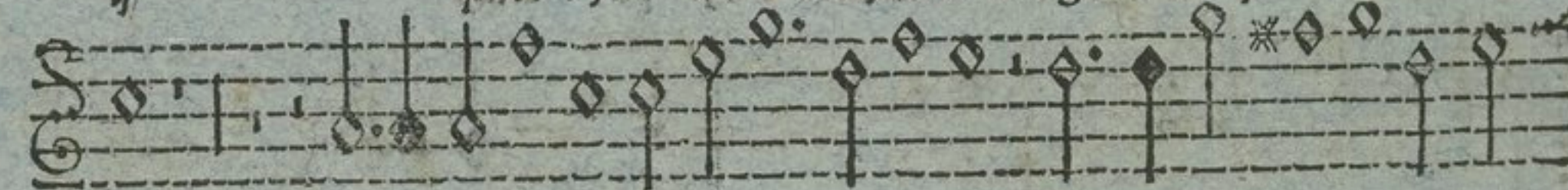
mar battut' a rina ij Tudal cui senno ancor deu' esser scorta.



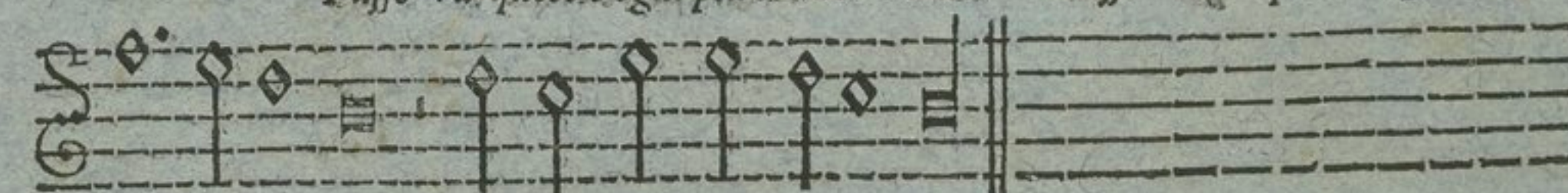
Quell'aggita ta naue Che fedel pietro porta Fuor di tempesti in mar



ij queto e soa ue Che sott' il tuo gouerno ij



Passe rà quest' e ogni piu crudo verno Passe rà quest' e ogni piu



crudo verno. E ogni piu crudo verno.



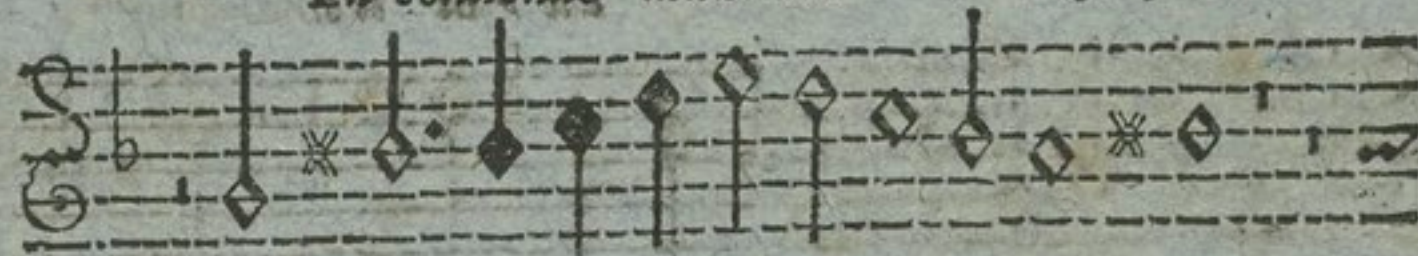
Rime dell' Illustre Sig. Don Gionan Manriq.



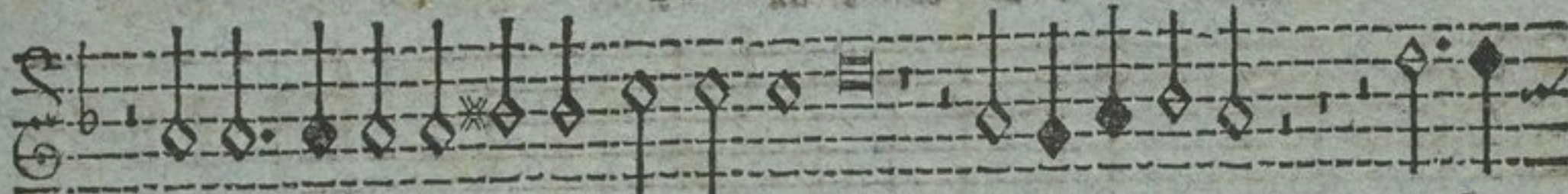
Orlando Lasso.



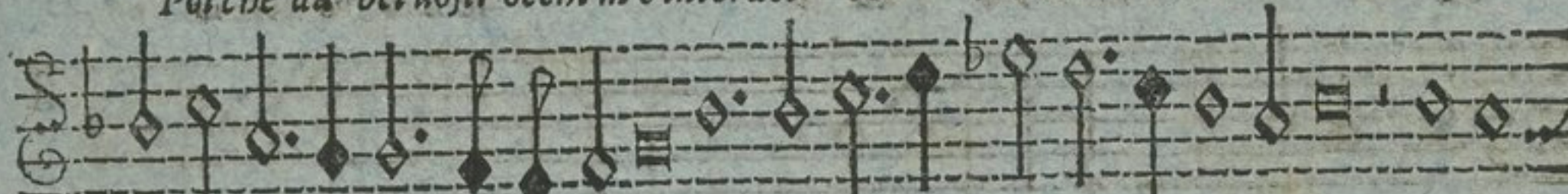
En conuenne madonna in Vest'oscu ra



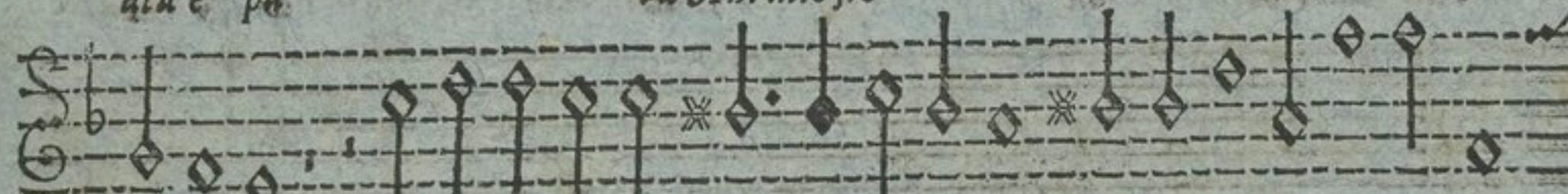
Par tir dal vostro lieto almo cospet to



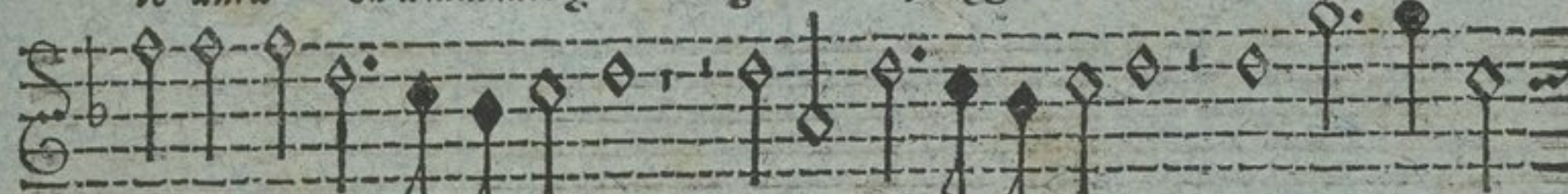
Poi che da bei uostr'occhi m'è interdet to Veder la luce desi-



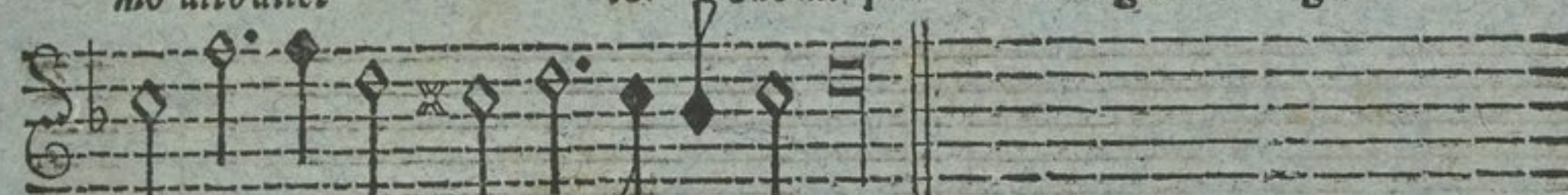
ata e pu ra Ahi mio fie ro destin ahi sor-



te dura Ch' a mal mio grad' il gratio so ogget to Mi uiet a que estre-



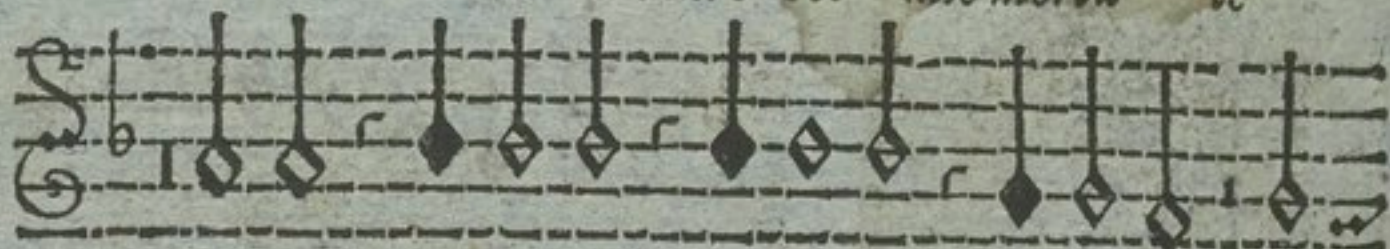
mo alto dilet to Che mi por gea l'ange li ca



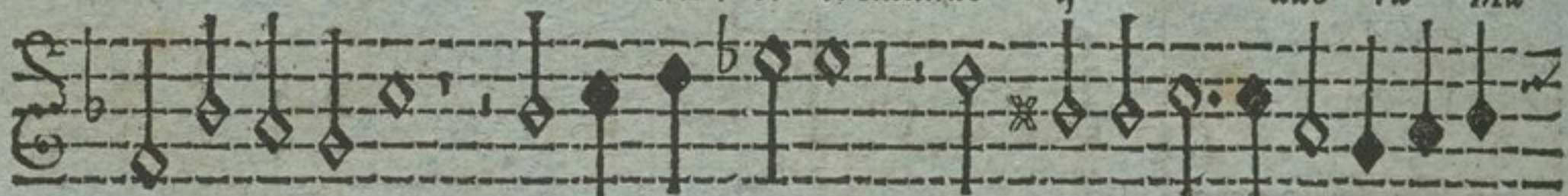
l'ange li ca figu ra.



O lo n'andrò col mio morta le



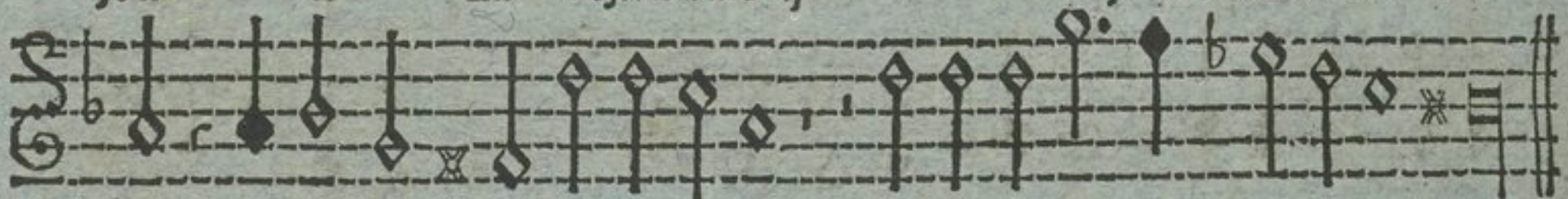
e a Voi tremando ij ado ra Ma



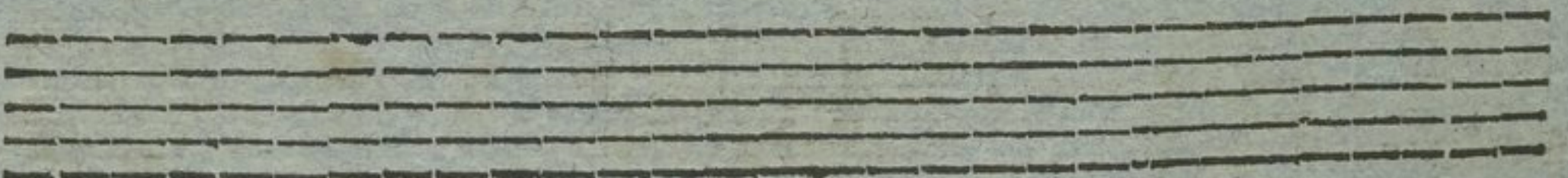
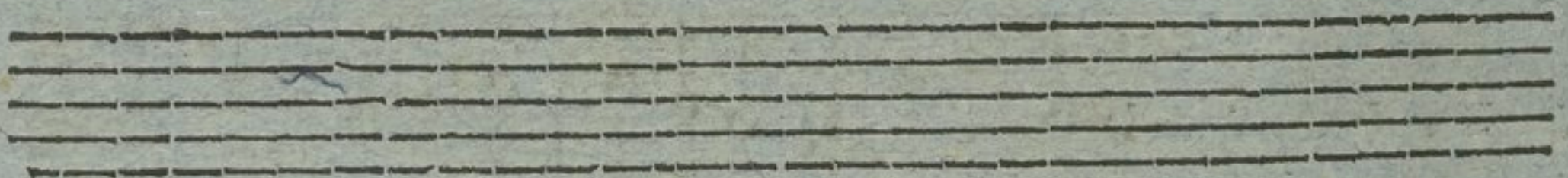
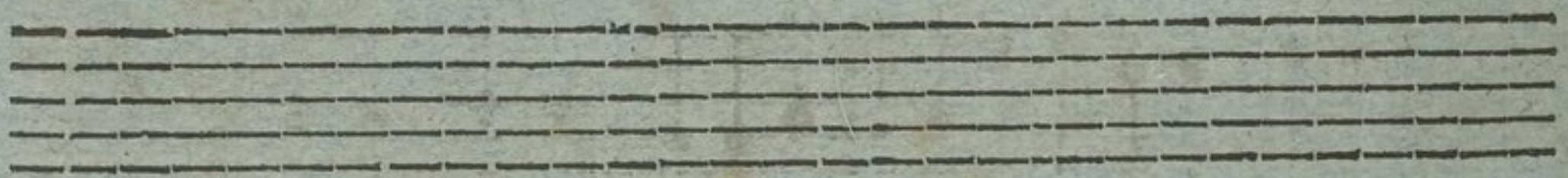
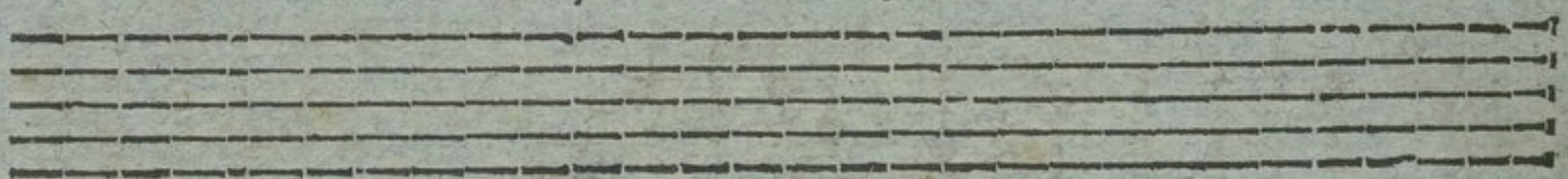
voi vera d'amor v ni ca Stella Man date con ve loce amoro-

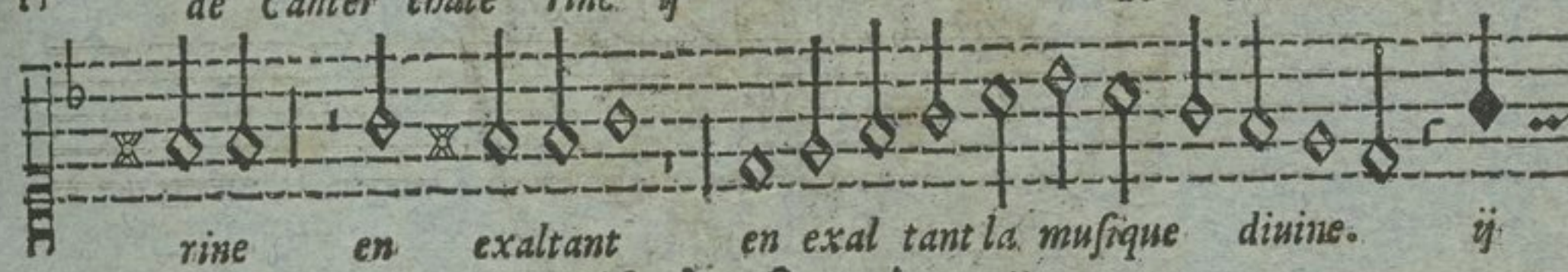
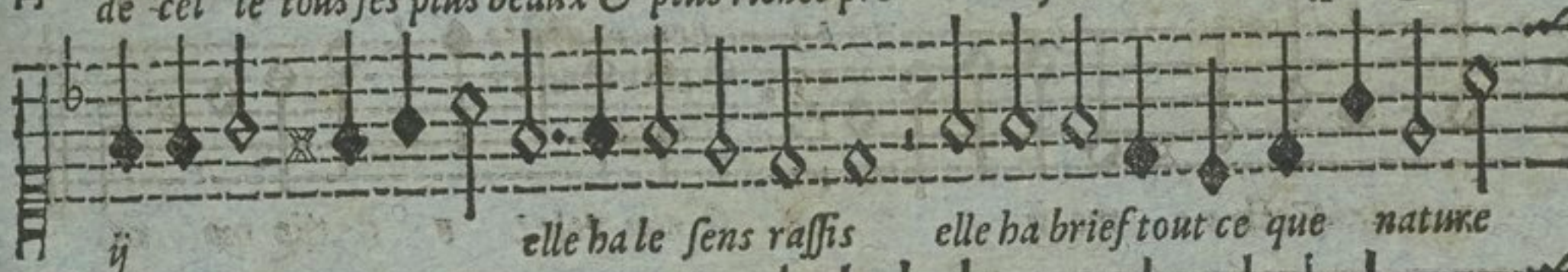
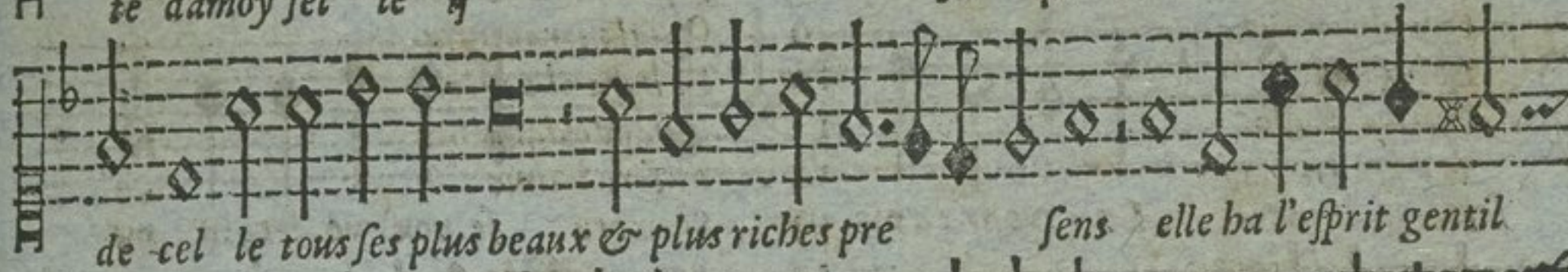
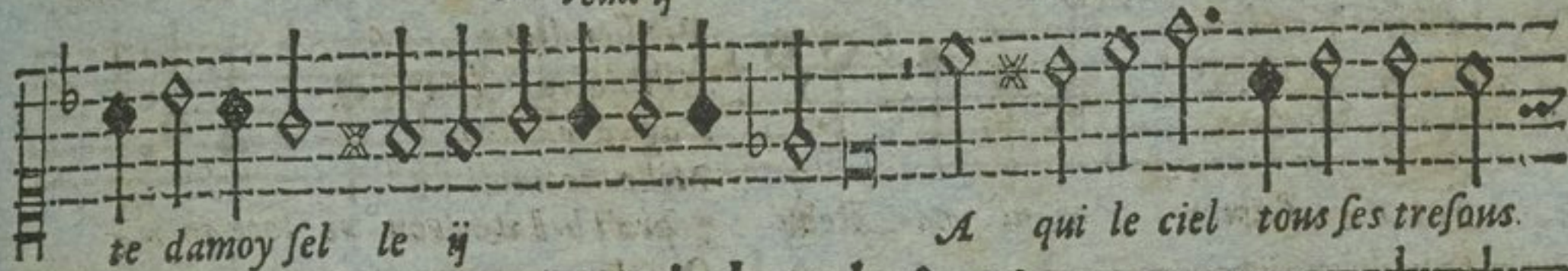
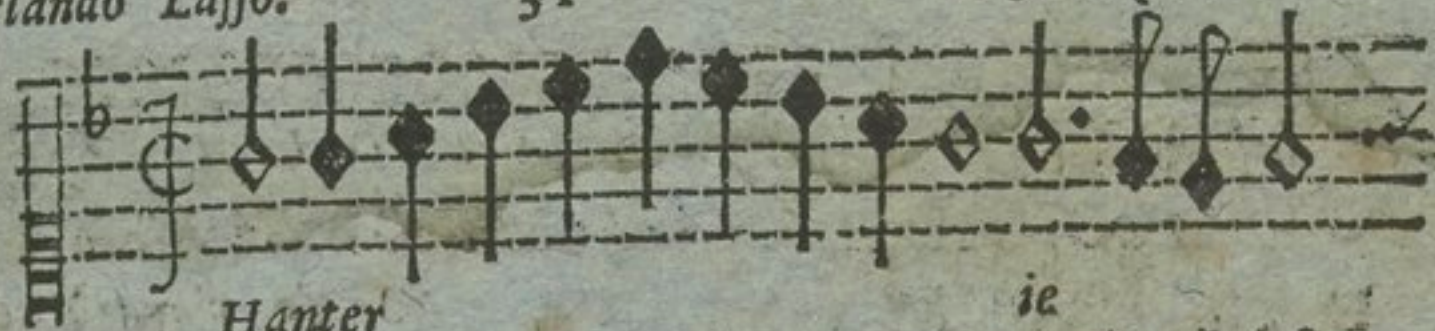


se a le La vostra a me ij se non vo lete io mo-



ra la Vostra a me ij se non vole t'io mo ra.





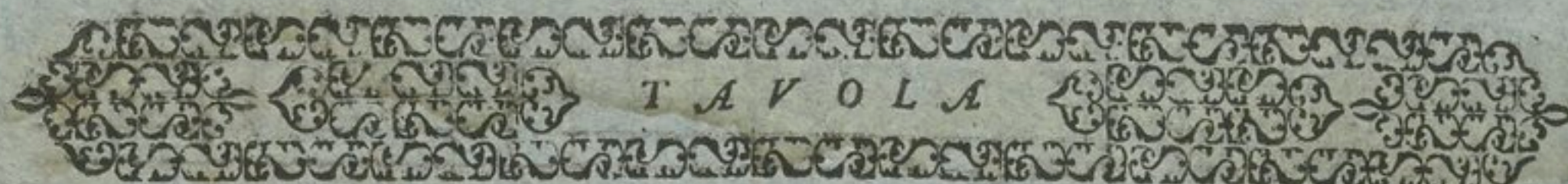


TAVOLA
DELLA MUSICA A CINQUE VOCI,
De' virtuosi della Florida Capella di Bauiera.



<i>Alla dolc'ombra</i>	4	<i>Pensier dicea</i>	19
<i>Mai non si vide</i>	5	<i>Alla dolce ombra</i>	20
<i>Perche lontana</i>	6	<i>Vago d'un alto</i>	21
<i>Qual naue scorta</i>	7	<i>Mille lacciuoli</i>	22
<i>Et hor veggio</i>	8	<i>Sopra'l bel verde</i>	23
<i>Di color mille</i>	9	<i>Qual merauiglia</i>	24
<i>Eolo crudel</i>	10	<i>Et hora al canto</i>	25
<i>Oscuro a bisso</i>	11	<i>Quando dal'alma</i>	26
<i>Ne piu riueggio</i>	12	<i>Misero haime</i>	27
<i>Duolsi Giunon</i>	13	<i>Stamitu</i>	28
<i>Longi dal mio</i>	14	<i>Ben conuenne</i>	29
<i>Quando fia</i>	15	<i>Solo n'andro</i>	30
<i>Super l'onde</i>	16	<i>Chauter.</i>	31
<i>Spent'è d'amor</i>	17		
<i>Ma che morta</i>	18		

I L F I N E.

