V. 551.

PATHODIA SACRA, ET PROFANA OCCVPATI.

40 Ex Libris Stae Genovefae Parisiensis

PARISIIS,
Ex Officina ROBERTI BALLARD, vnici Regiæ Musicæ Typographi.

M. DC. XLVII.
CVM PRIVILEGIO REGIS.

ΨΑΛΩ ΣΟΙ ΕΝ ΚΥΘΑΡΑ
Ο ΑΓΙΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΙΣΡΑΗΛ.

PSAL. LXXI. XXII

SÆCVLI ORNAMENTO,

NOBILISSIMÆ

VTRICIÆ OGLE

NVPER

SVVANNIAE.

RIVNDAM Cælo Musicam cœno liberare, quò ad Creatorem redeat expeditior, facere est quod homo Dei fecit, sapientißimi Regum pater. Tentaui id meis modulis, & institi cælestibus Viri soliloquijs, si quà fortè me vestigia diuinarum cogitationum in τὰς πάλαι Regios accentus tacitè seducerent. Quod cum euenisse ne sperandi quidem locus sit, fateor speraſſe tamen, te ex his conatibus, te, nostra Siren, præcinente, quos nec ipse sic videbar meditatus. Inscribunt itaque se tibi, non inscribuntur: vt quâ librante terram viden-

tur reliquisse, eâdem prosequente securi Cœlum adeant, quod nec ipsum immune est à malitia saculorum. Patere hoc, præstantissima mulierum; & amici, vt probè nosti, ad hæc studia neque nati neque educati, minimè verò otiosi, audaciam aqui fer, & insciti am, vtique non inexcusabilem; ipsum verò, quod soles, ama, qui te

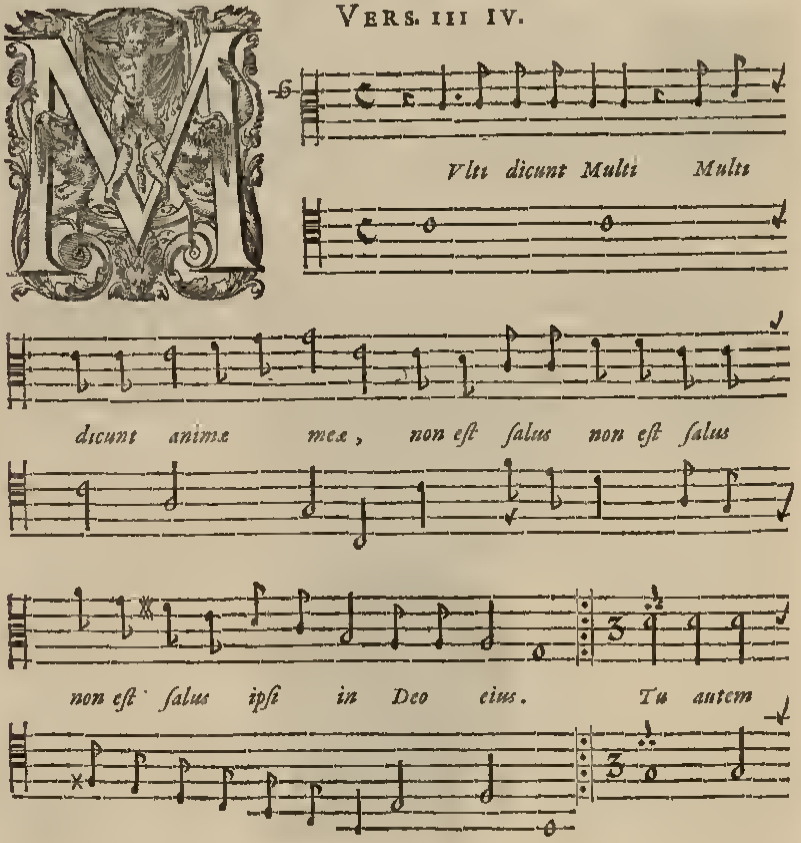
CONSTANTER.

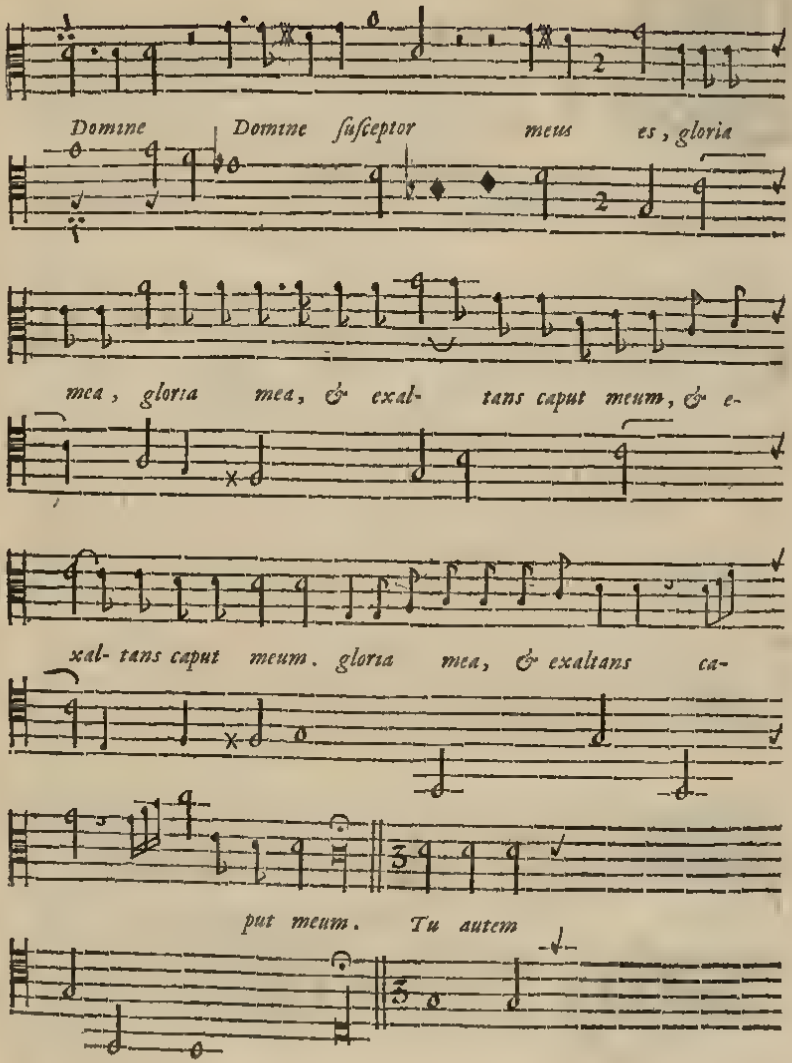
CAVTIO.

SI QVIS ad hæc sacra accedis, rogo & obtestor, Christiane, manui vocique mentem adhibeas; memor ὃ πάθοις ὃ σιμῳόν, vt mihi satis arduum fuit tonorum interuallis assequi, tibi longè difficillimum exploratu fore, nisi pro majestate argumenti gradum inhibes, temporumque, vt veteres loquebantur, ὃ πολυπλεόμφον sedatè vsurpas, id est, *Quod moras compositæ modulationi innectit, seque ipsum tardiore pronunciatione suspendit*; Hoc ferè temperamento, vt inter ea quæ notata sunt, & vulgatæ cantionis τῷ ὁρμῷ, quasi medius incedas: quod cum charactere Musico explicari penitùs non posset, verbo monendus videbaris. Poterat nimirùm verbo fieri, & quidem Regio; si edixissem, PSALLITE SAPIENTER. *Psal. 47. 8.*

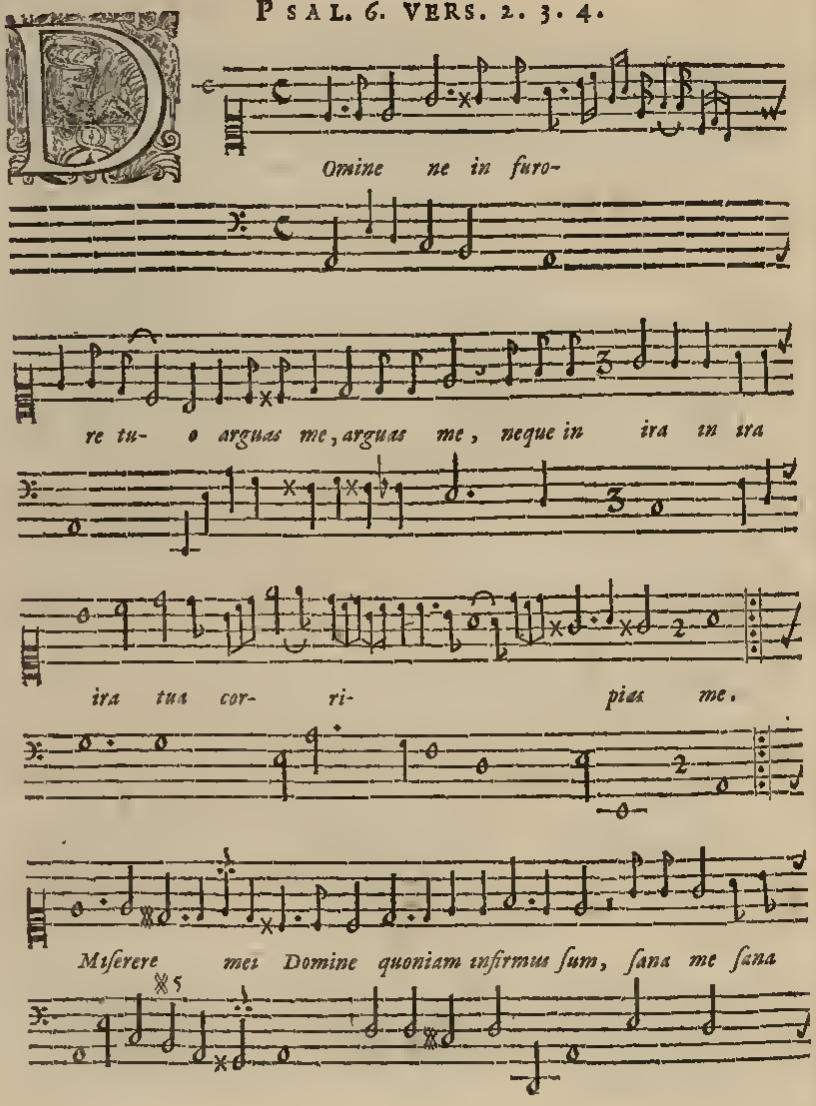
PSALMVS III.

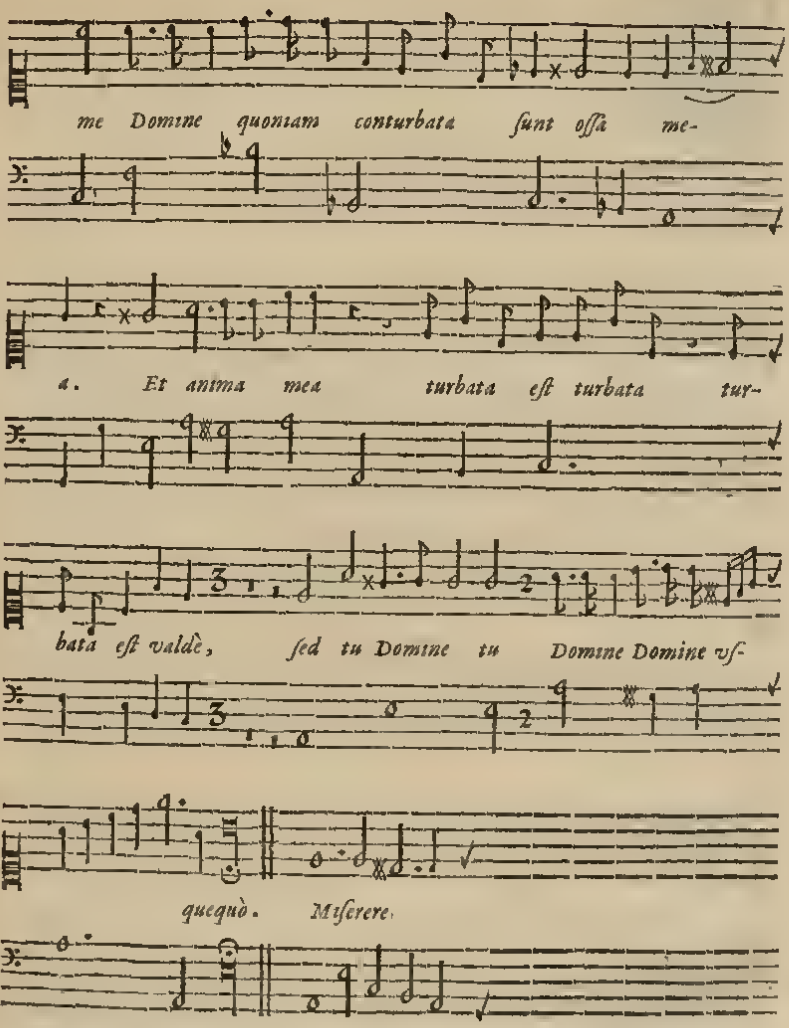
VERS. III IV.



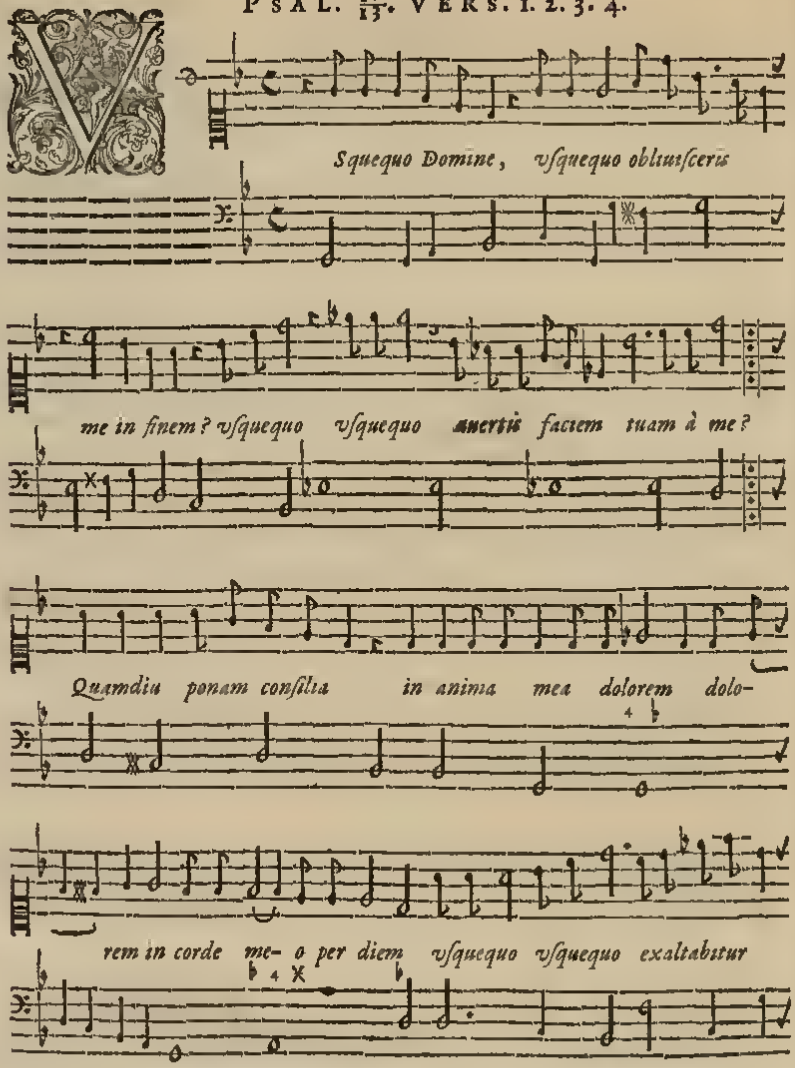

Domine Domine susceptor meus es, gloria
mea, gloria mea, & exal- tans caput meum, & e-
xal- tans caput meum. gloria mea, & exaltans ca-
put meum. Tu autem

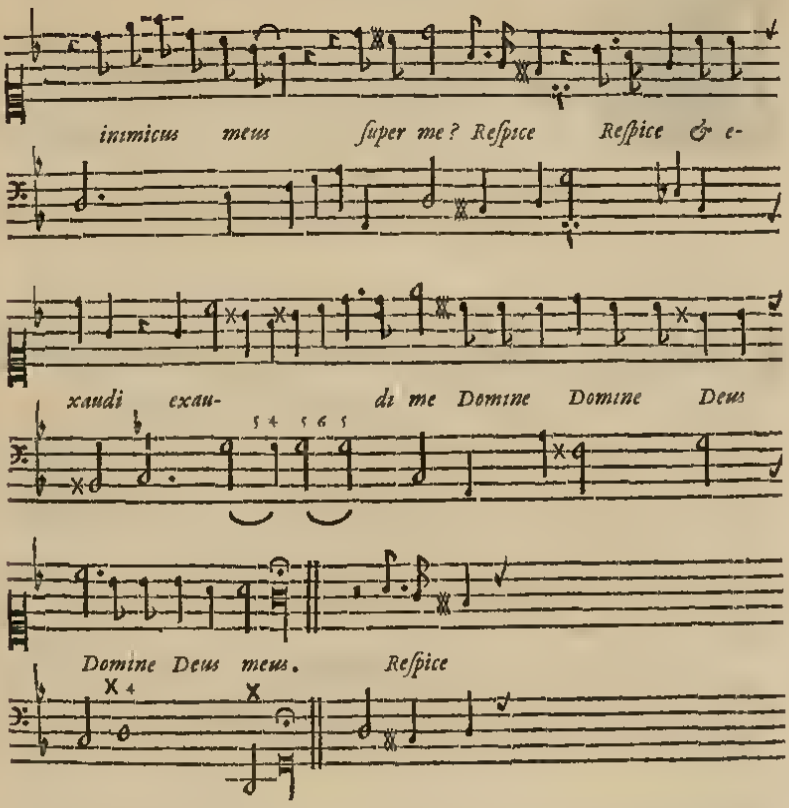
PSAL. 6. VERS. 2. 3. 4.



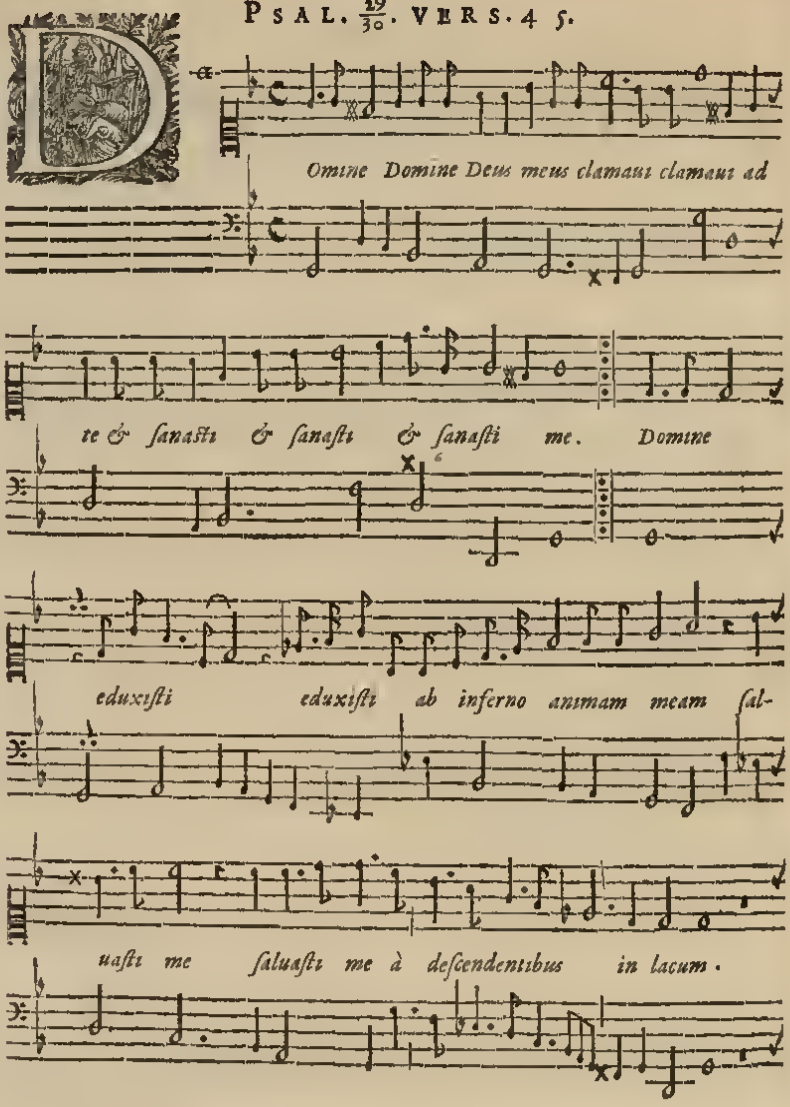

me Domine quoniam conturbata sunt ossa me-
a. Et anima mea turbata est turbata tur-
bata est valdè, sed tu Domine tu Domine Domine us-
quequò. Miserere.

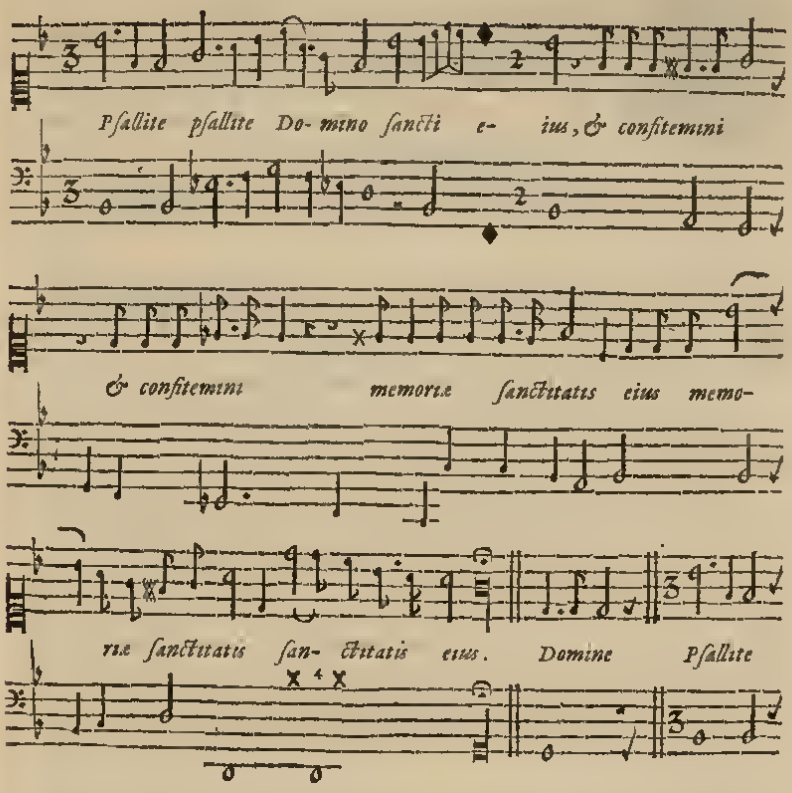
PSAL. $\frac{12}{13}$. VERS. 1. 2. 3. 4.

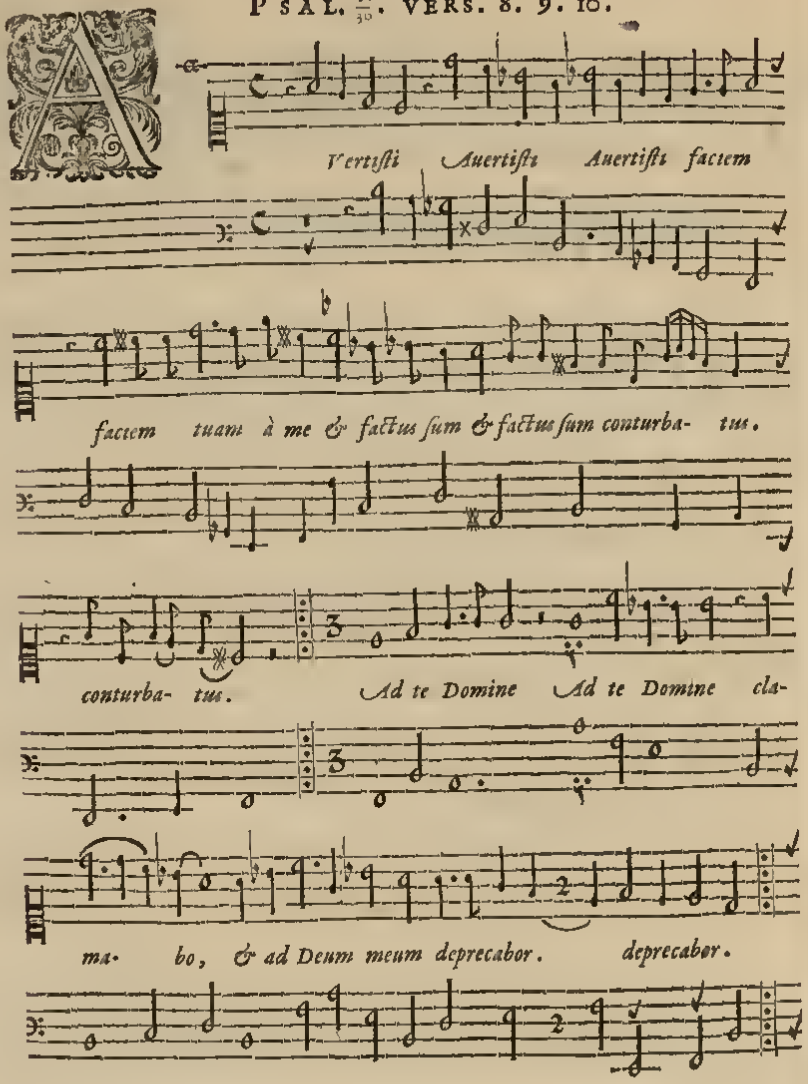


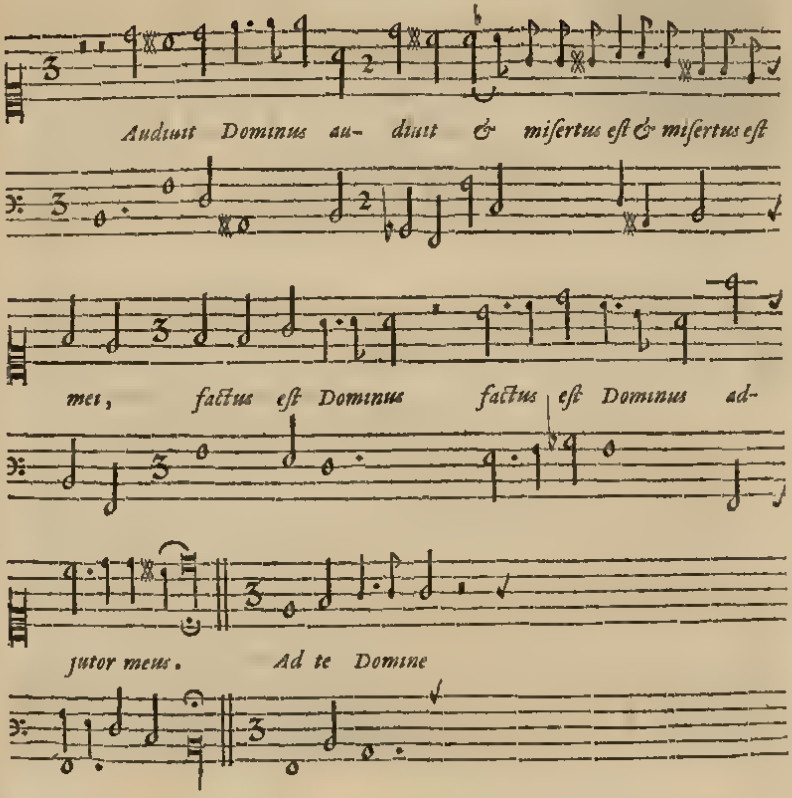

inimicus meus super me? Respice Respice & e-
xaudi exau- di me Domine Domine Deus
Domine Deus meus. Respice

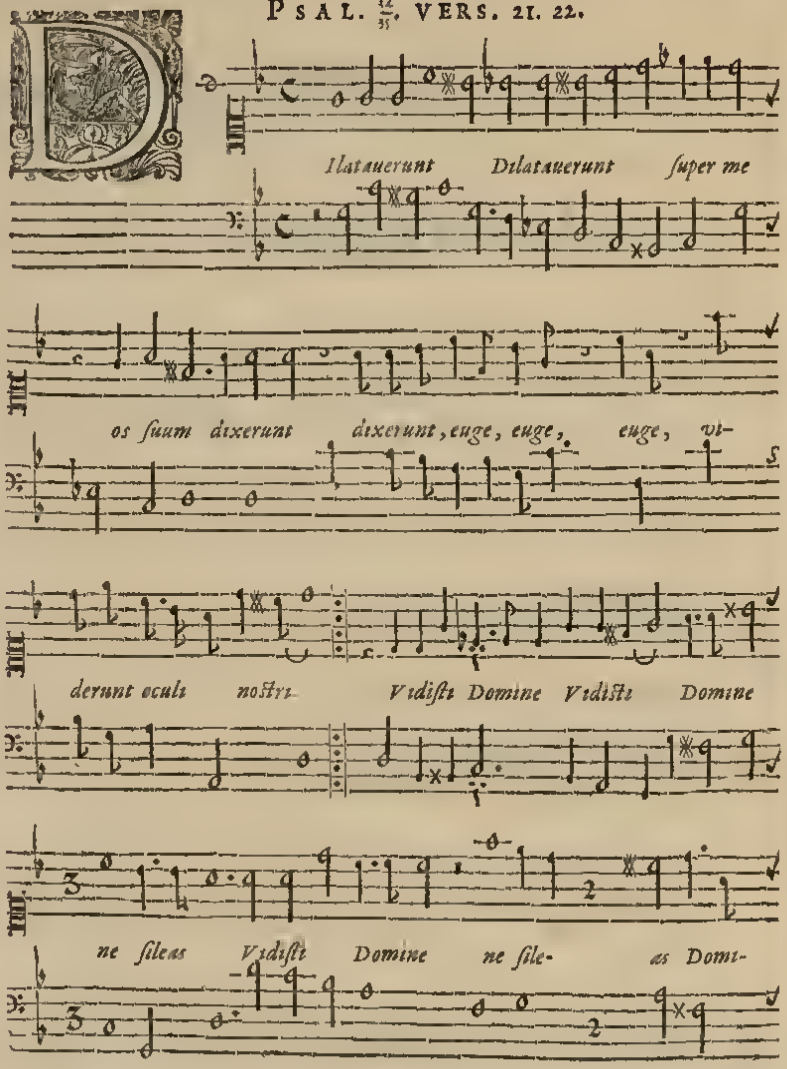
PSAL. 29/30. VERS. 4 5.



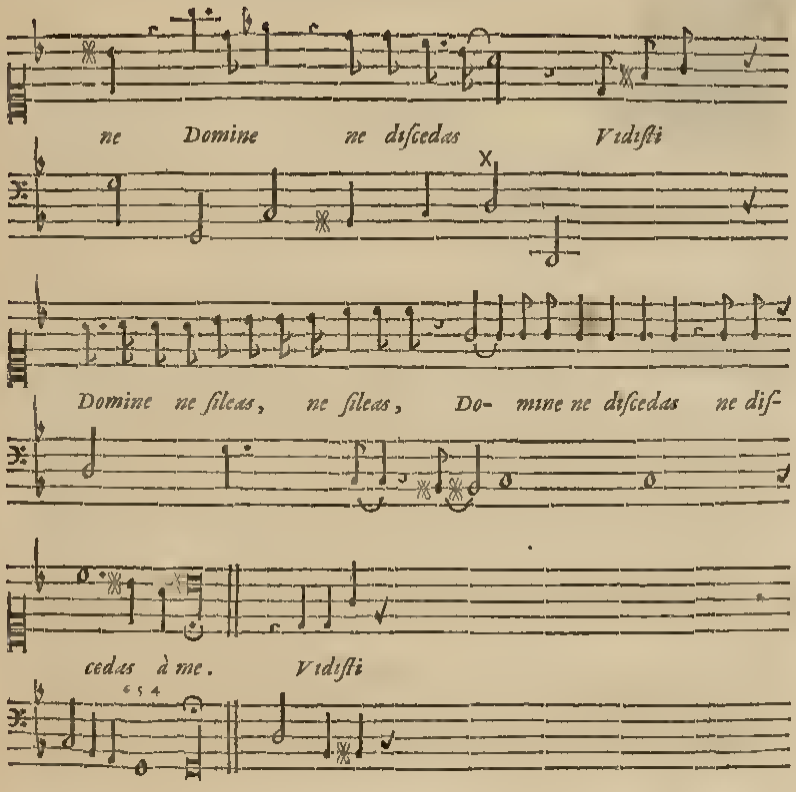

Pſallite pſallite Do- mino ſancti e- ius, & confitemini
& confitemini memoriæ ſanctitatis eius memo-
riæ ſanctitatis ſan- ctitatis eius. Domine Pſallite

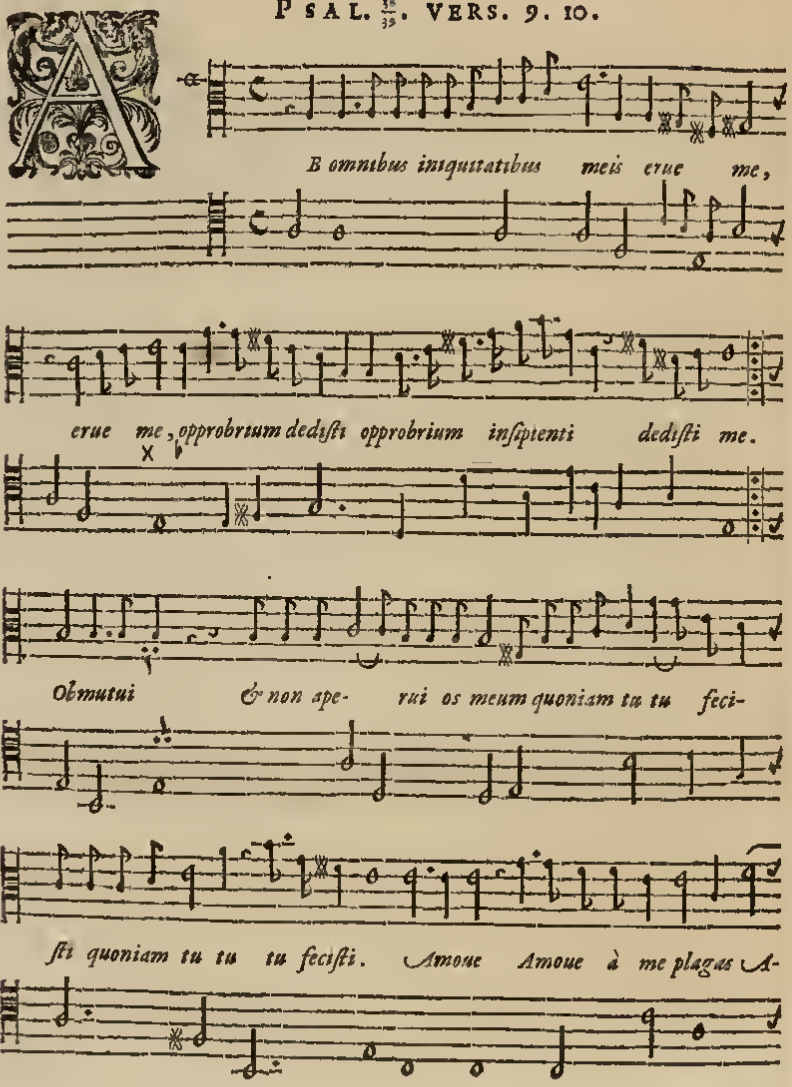

Vertisti Auertisti Auertisti faciem
faciem tuam à me & factus sum & factus sum conturba- tus.
conturba- tus. Ad te Domine Ad te Domine cla-
ma- bo, & ad Deum meum deprecabor. deprecabor.

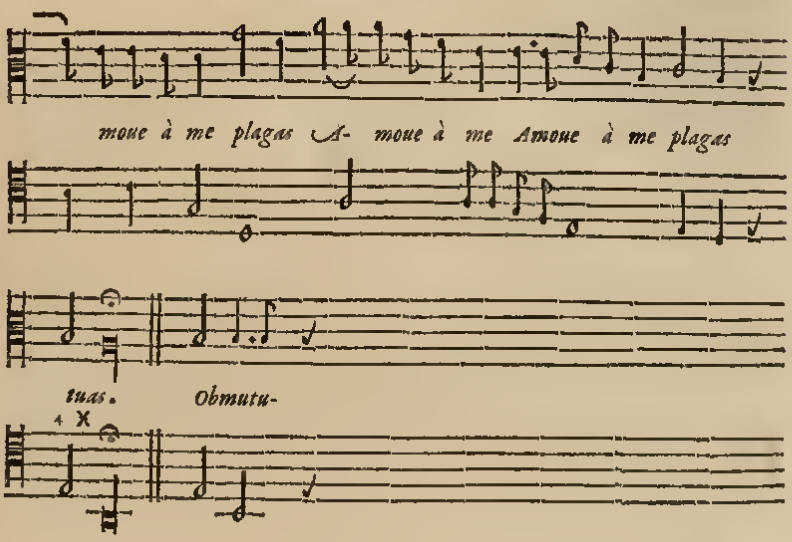

Audiuit Dominus au- diuit & misertus est & misertus est
mei, factus est Dominus factus est Dominus ad-
jutor meus. Ad te Domine

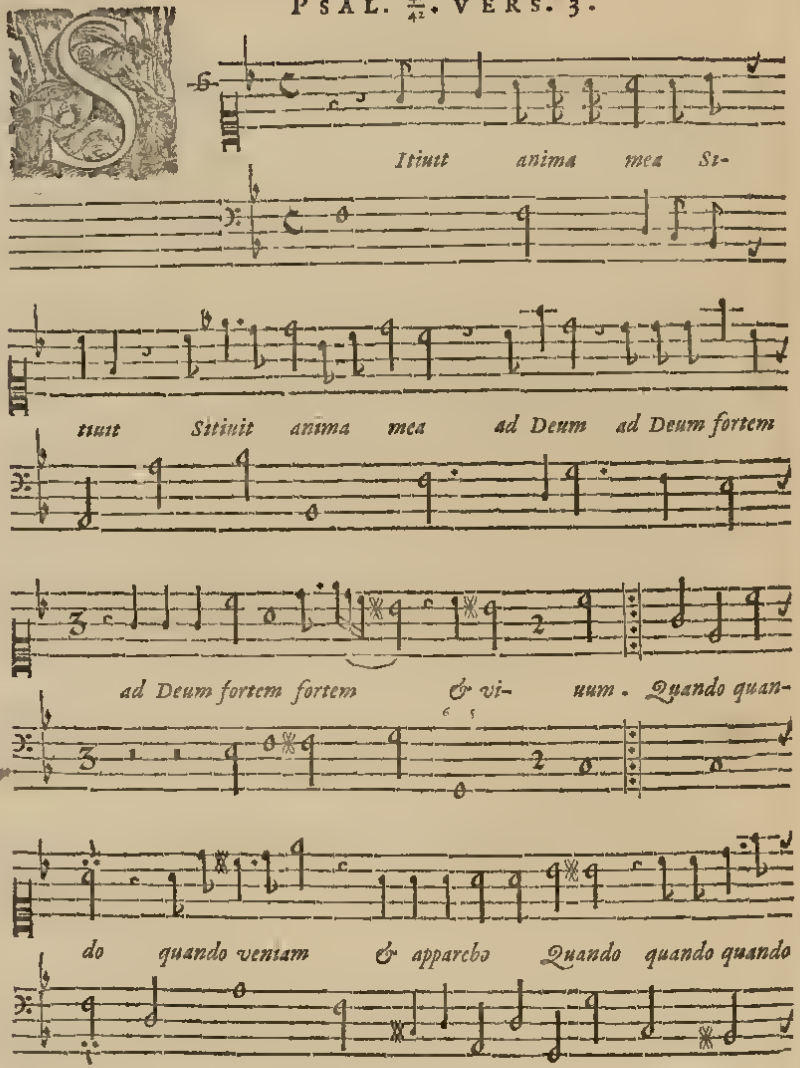

Dilatauerunt Dilatauerunt super me
os suum dixerunt dixerunt, euge, euge, euge, vi-
derunt oculi nostri Vidisti Domine Vidisti Domine
ne fileas Vidisti Domine ne file- as Domi-

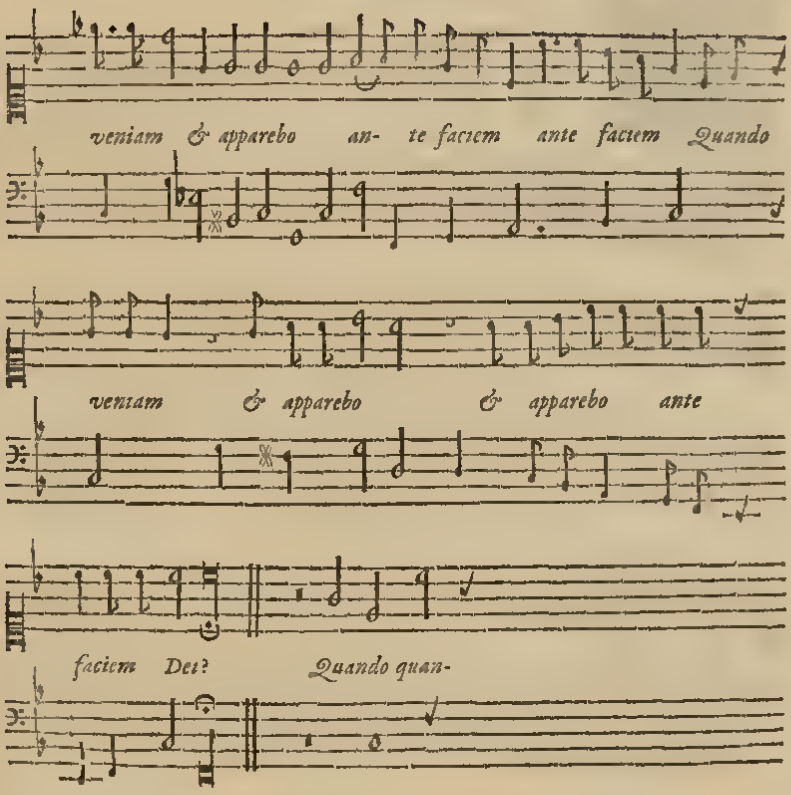
ne


ne Domine ne discedas Vidisti
Domine ne fileas, ne fileas, Do- mine ne discedas ne dis-
cedas à me. Vidisti
6 5 4


A
B omnibus iniquitatibus meis erue me,
erue me, opprobrium dediſti opprobrium inſipienti dediſti me.
Obmutui & non ape- rui os meum quoniam tu tu feci-
ſti quoniam tu tu tu feciſti. Amoue Amoue à me plagas A-


moue à me plagas A- moue à me Amoue à me plagas
tuas. Obmutu-


Itiuit anima mea Si-
tiuit Sitiuit anima mea ad Deum ad Deum fortem
ad Deum fortem fortem & vi- uum. Quando quan-
do quando veniam & apparebo Quando quando quando


veniam & apparebo an- te faciem ante faciem Quando
veniam & apparebo & apparebo ante
faciem Dei? Quando quan-

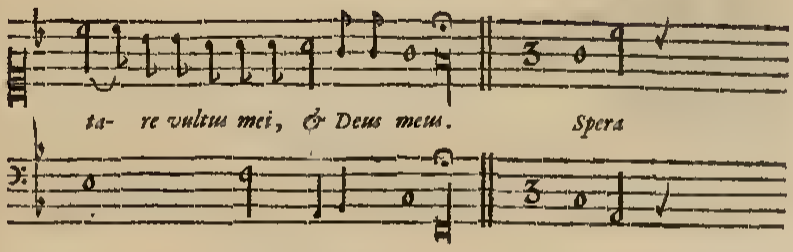
PSAL. 41/42. VERS. 6. 7.

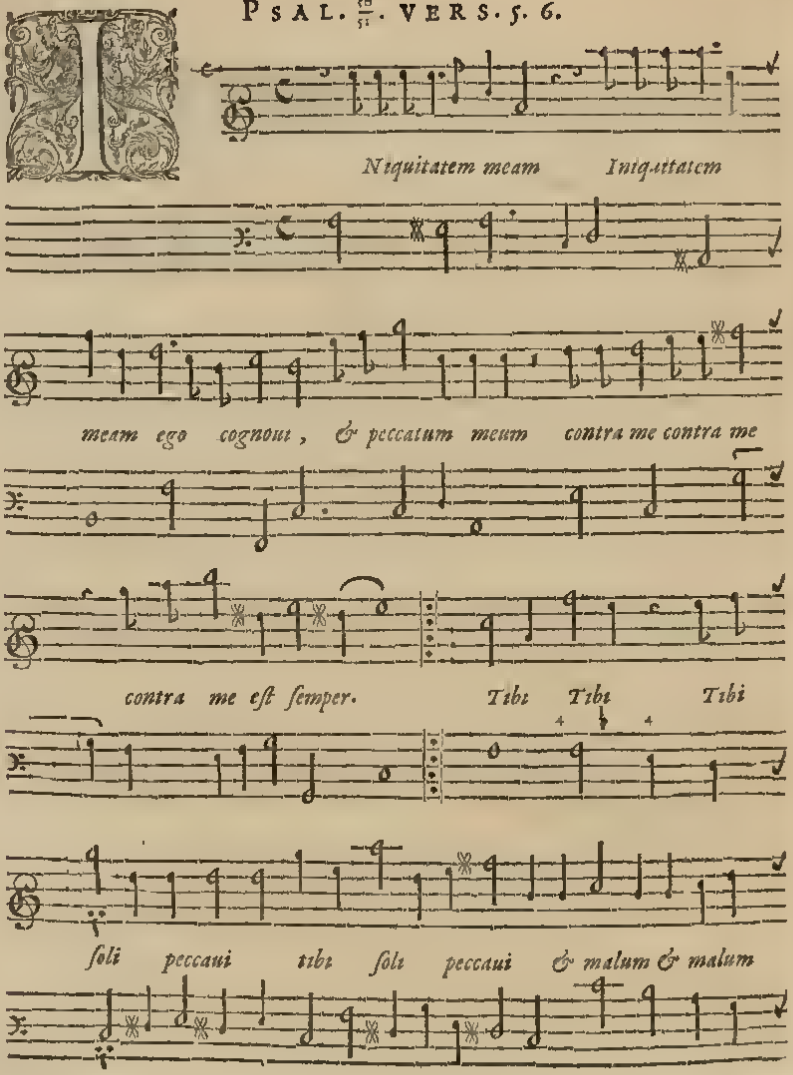
Va- re tristis es Quare

Qua- re tristis es Quare tristis es anima mea, & quare

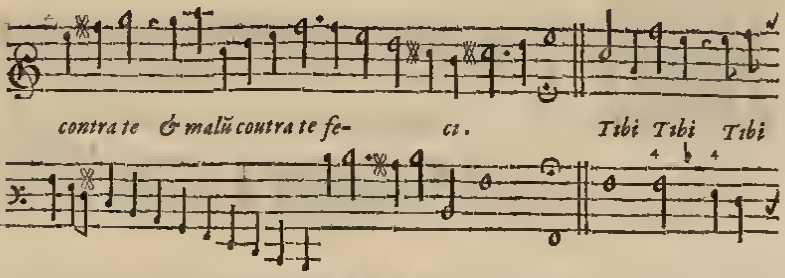
quare conturbas me. Spera Spera in Deum, quoniam ad-

huc confitebor illi, saluta- re vultus mei, salu-

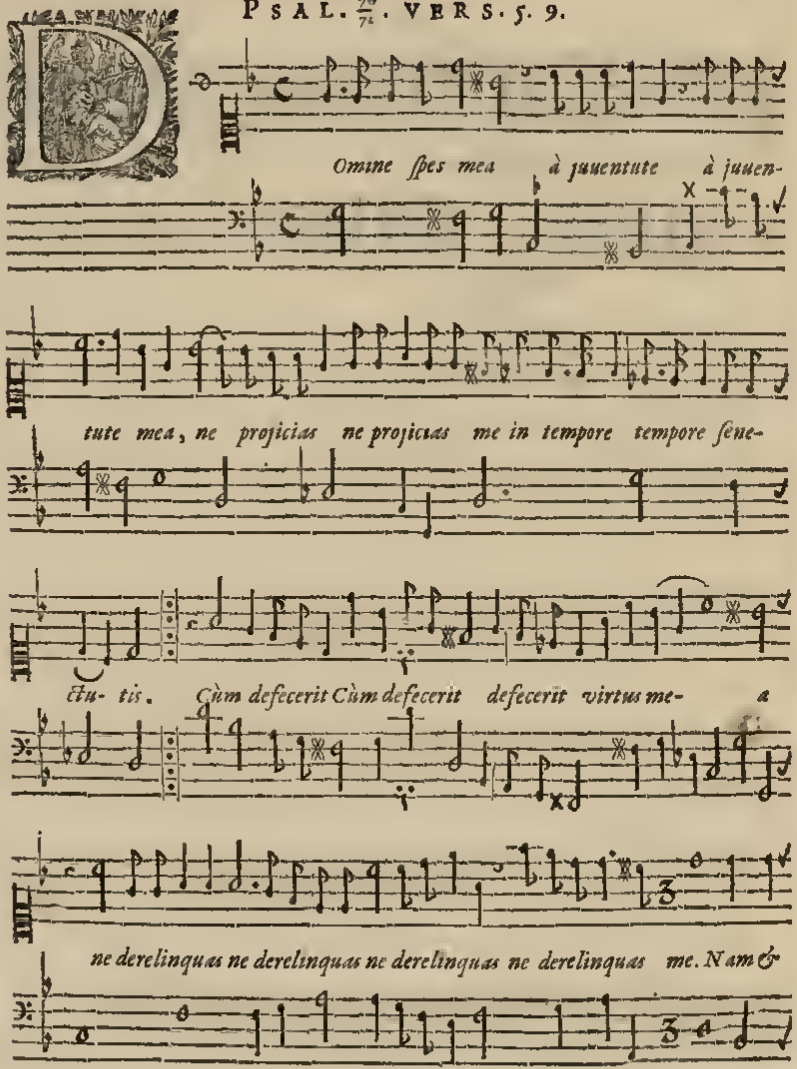

ta- re vultus mei, & Deus meus. Spera

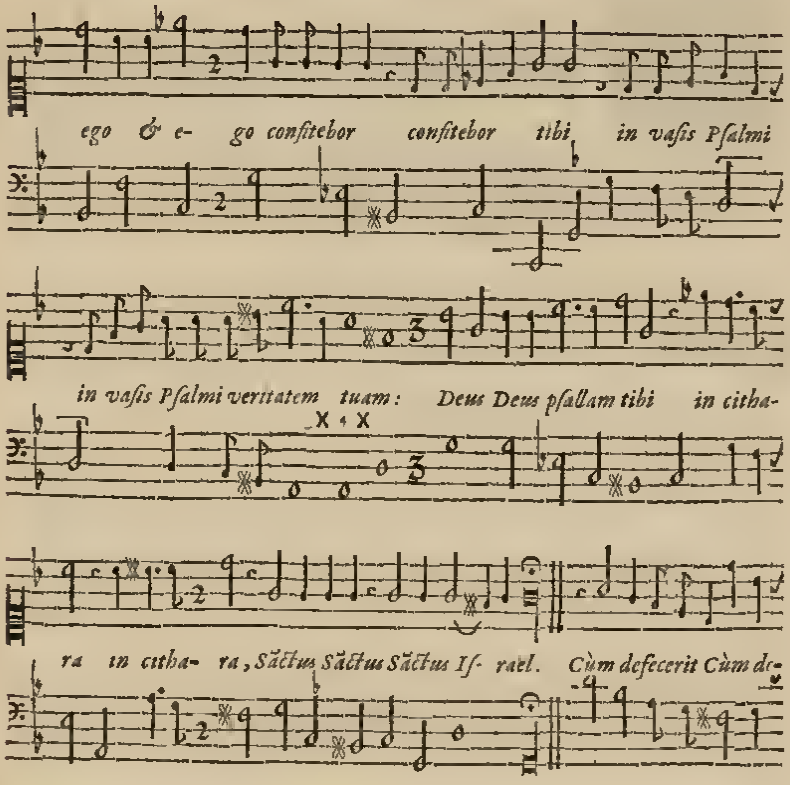

Iniquitatem meam Iniquitatem
meam ego cognoui, & peccatum meum contra me contra me
contra me est semper. Tibi Tibi Tibi
soli peccaui tibi soli peccaui & malum & malum

contra

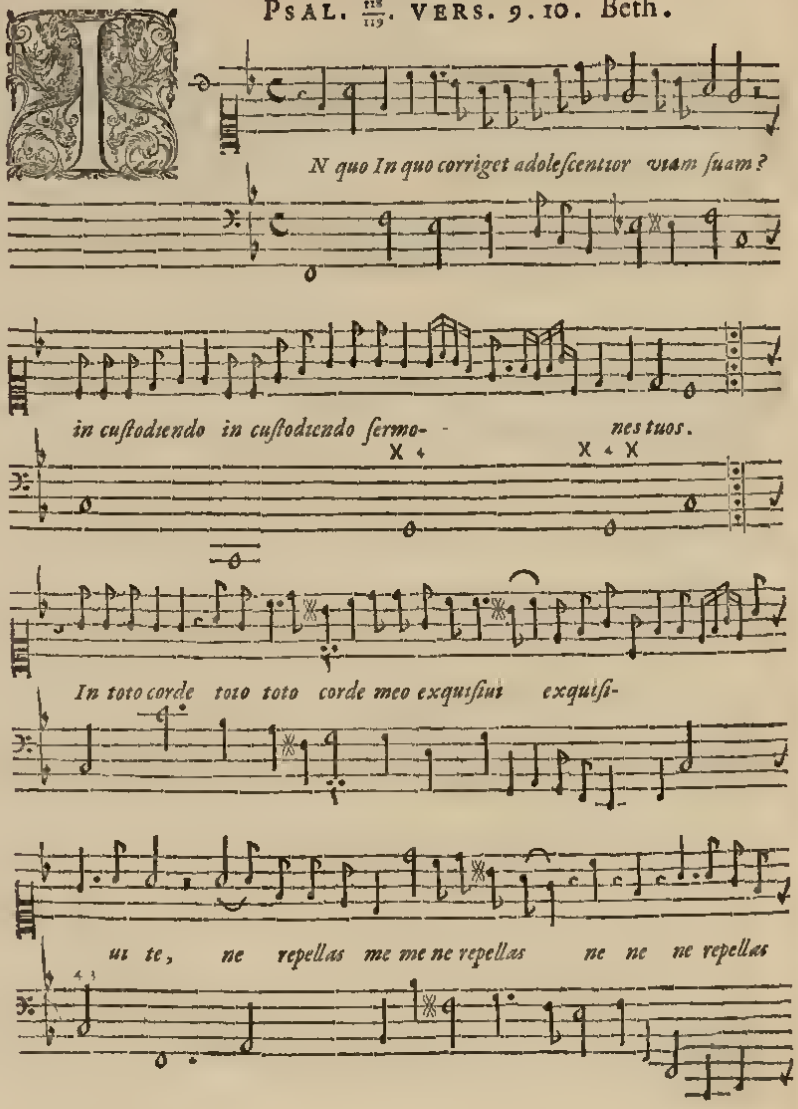

contra te & malũ contra te fe- ci. Tibi Tibi Tibi

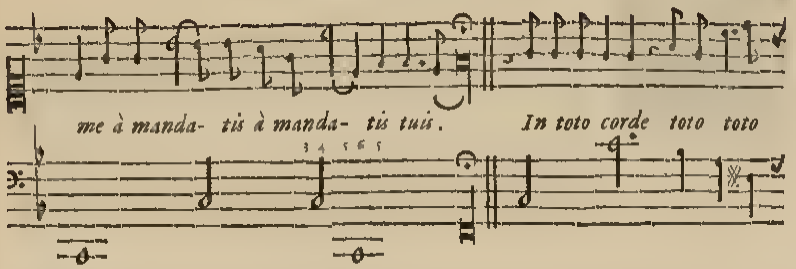
PSAL. $\frac{70}{71}$. VERS. 5. 9.

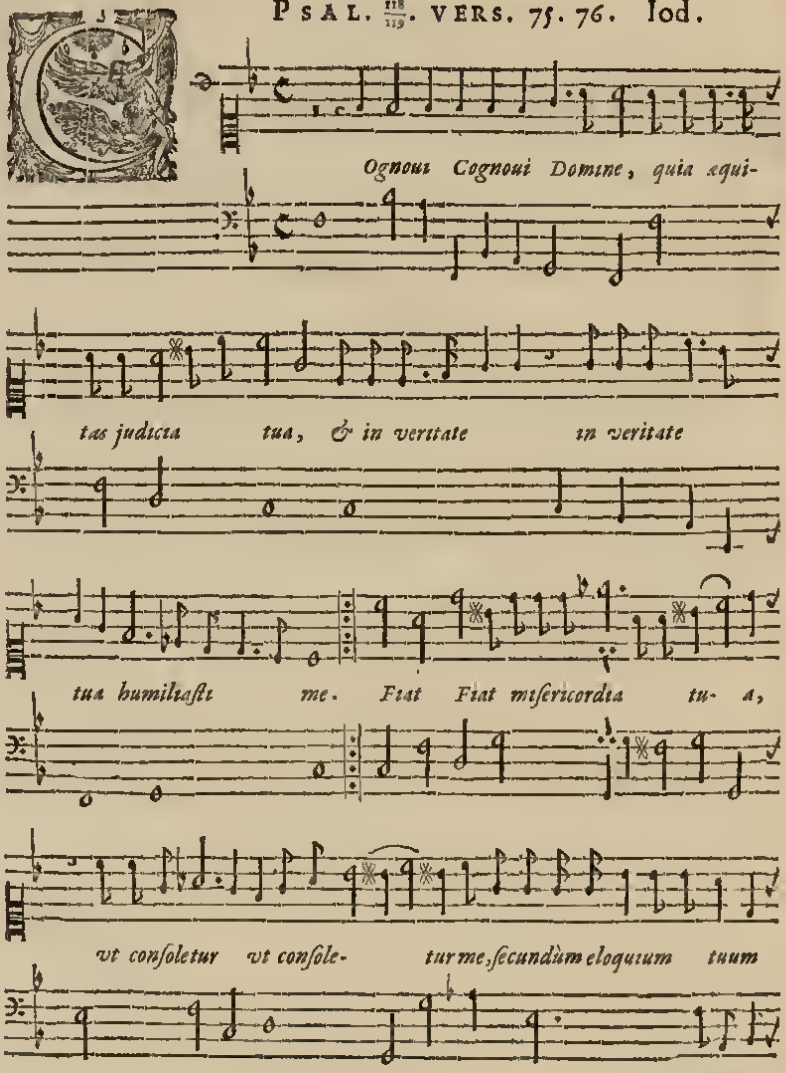


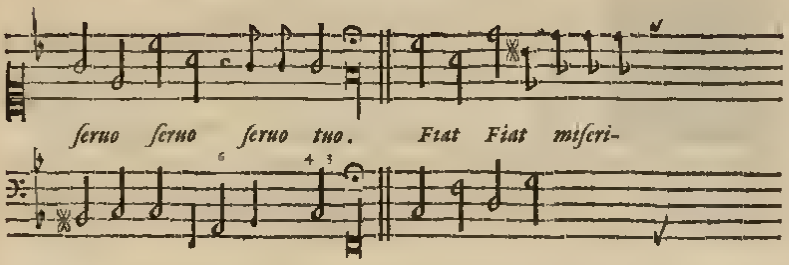

ego & e- go confitebor confitebor tibi in vasis Psalmi
in vasis Psalmi veritatem tuam: Deus Deus psallam tibi in citha-
ra in citha- ra, Sanctus Sanctus Sanctus Is- rael. Cùm defecerit Cùm de-

PSAL. 118/119. VERS. 9. 10. Beth.




me à manda- tis à manda- tis tuis. In toto corde toto toto


Ognoui Cognoui Domine, quia æqui-
tas judicia tua, & in veritate in veritate
tua humiliasti me. Fiat Fiat misericordia tu- a,
vt consoletur vt console- tur me, secundùm eloquium tuum


seruo seruo seruo tuo. Fiat Fiat miseri-

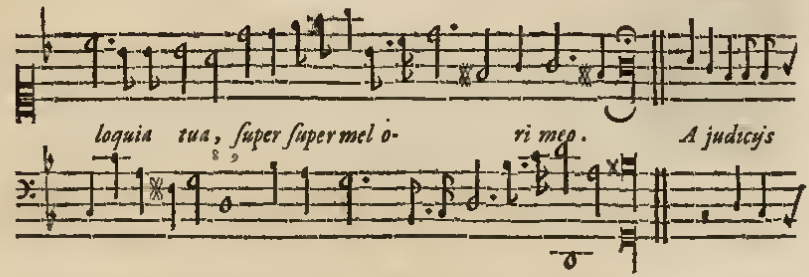
Vomodo Quo- modo Quomodo dilexi

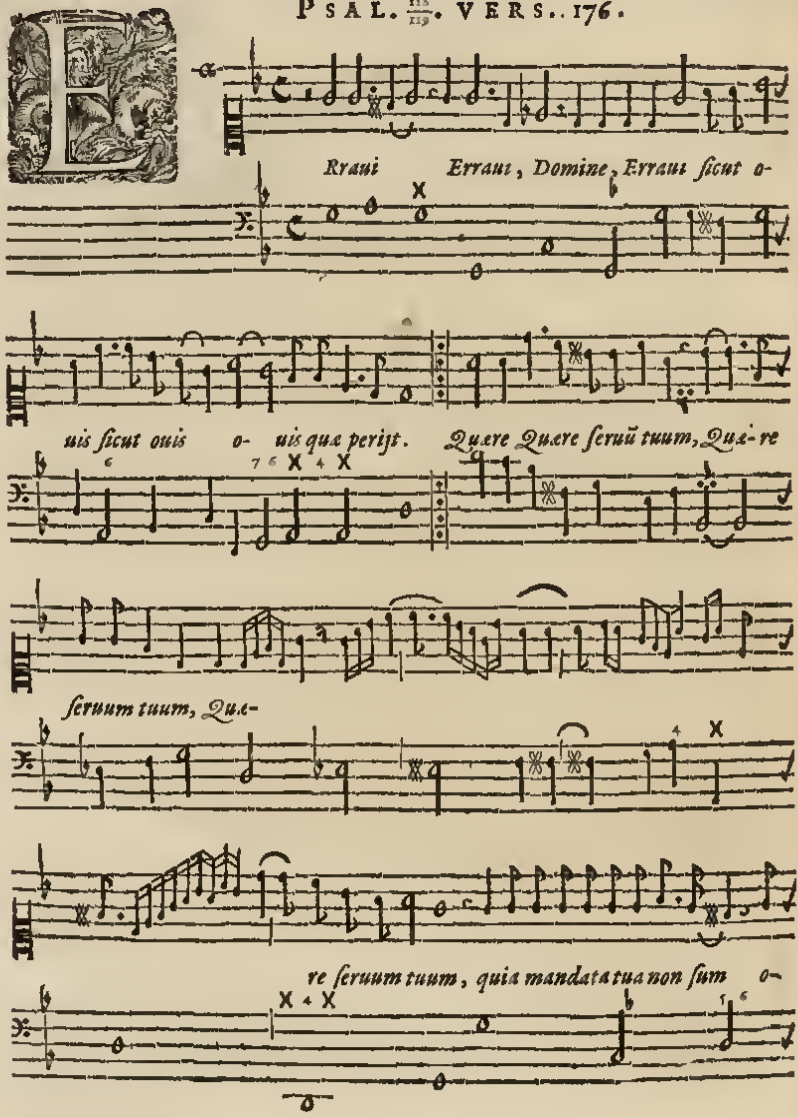
legem legem tuam Do- mine? Totâ Totâ die meditati-

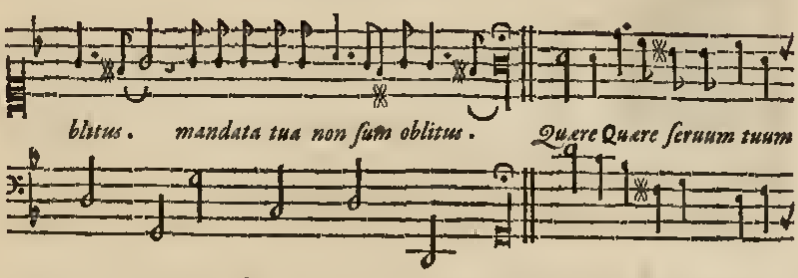
o meditatio meditatio mea est. A judiciis tuis non declinaui,

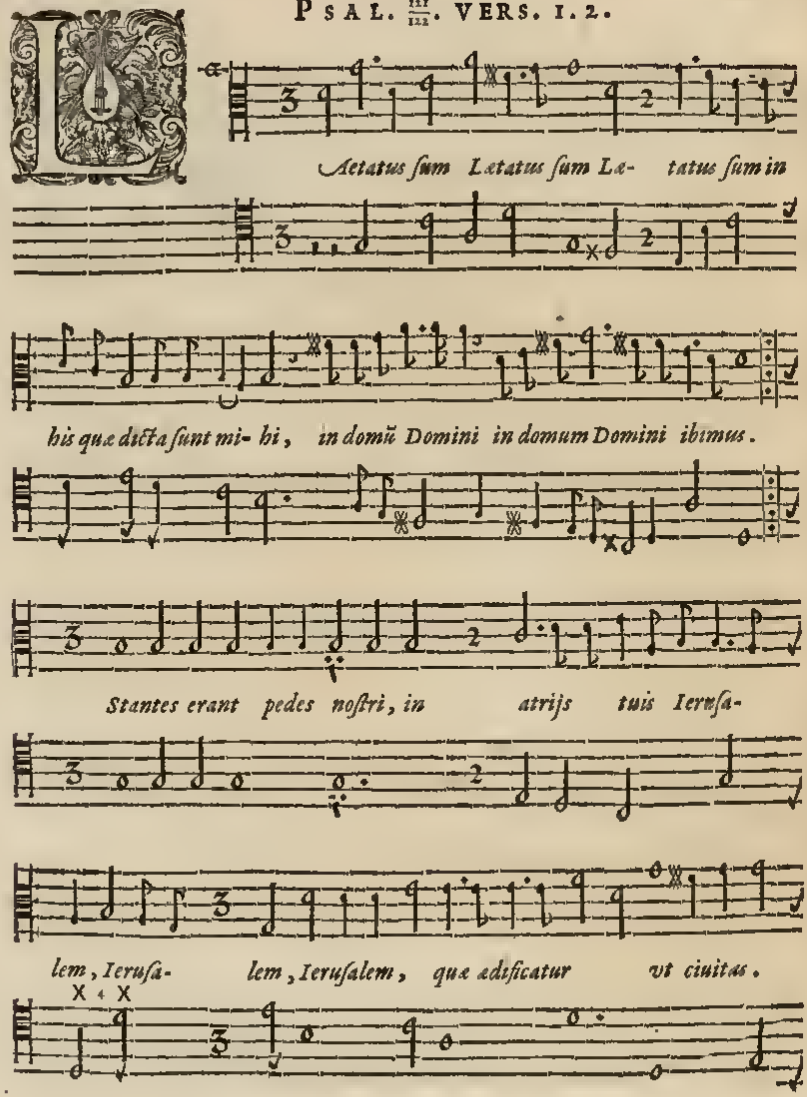
quia tu tu legem posuisti mihi Quàm dulcia Quã dulcia faucibus meis e-

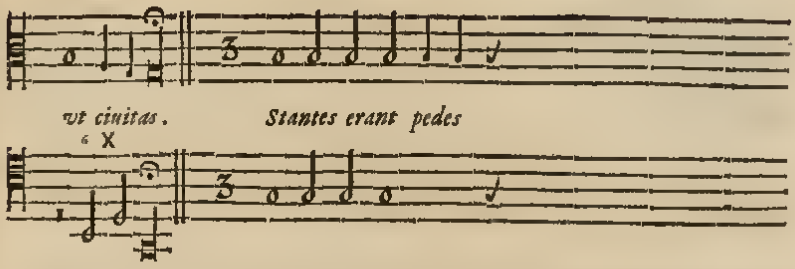
loquia

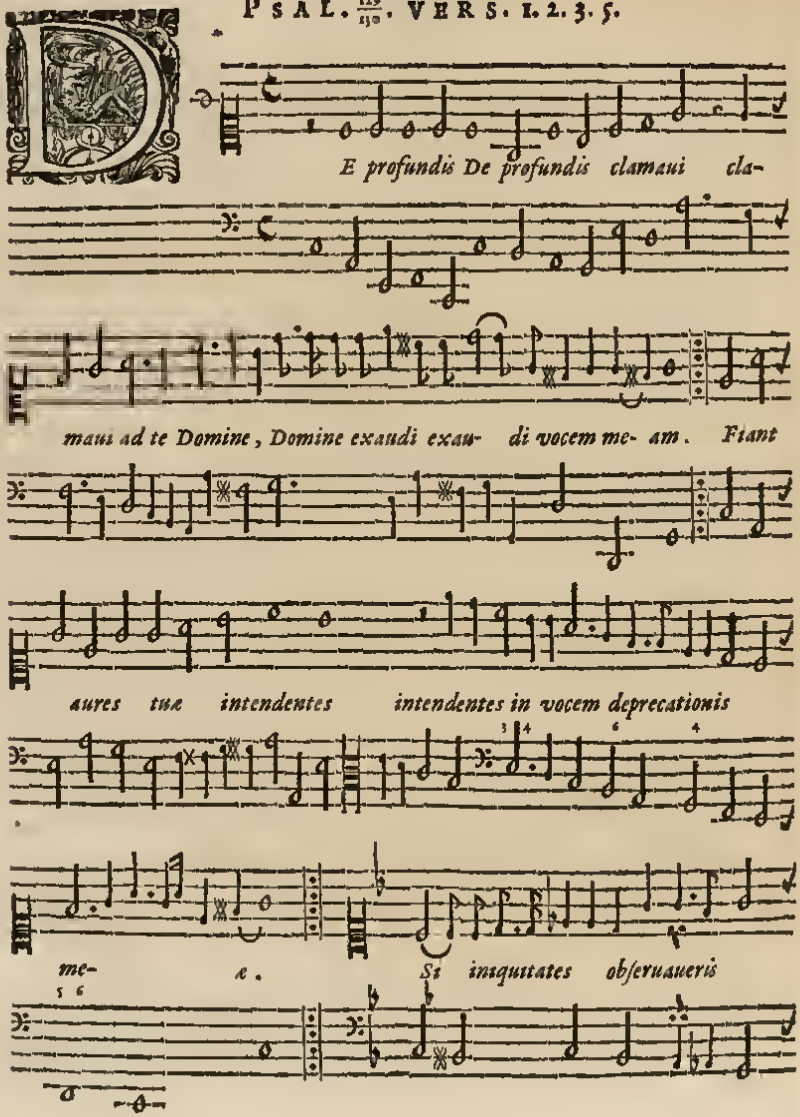

loquia tua, ſuper ſuper mel o- ri meo. A judicijs

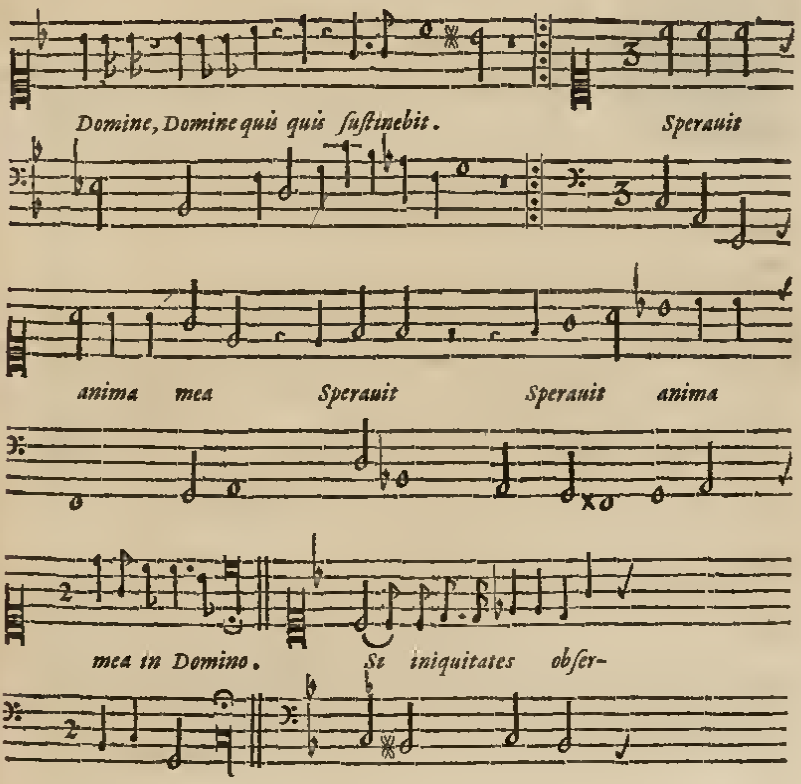

Rraui Erraui, Domine, Erraui sicut o-
uis sicut ouis o- uis quæ periit. Quære Quære seruũ tuum, Quæ-re
seruum tuum, Quæ-
re seruum tuum, quia mandata tua non sum o-

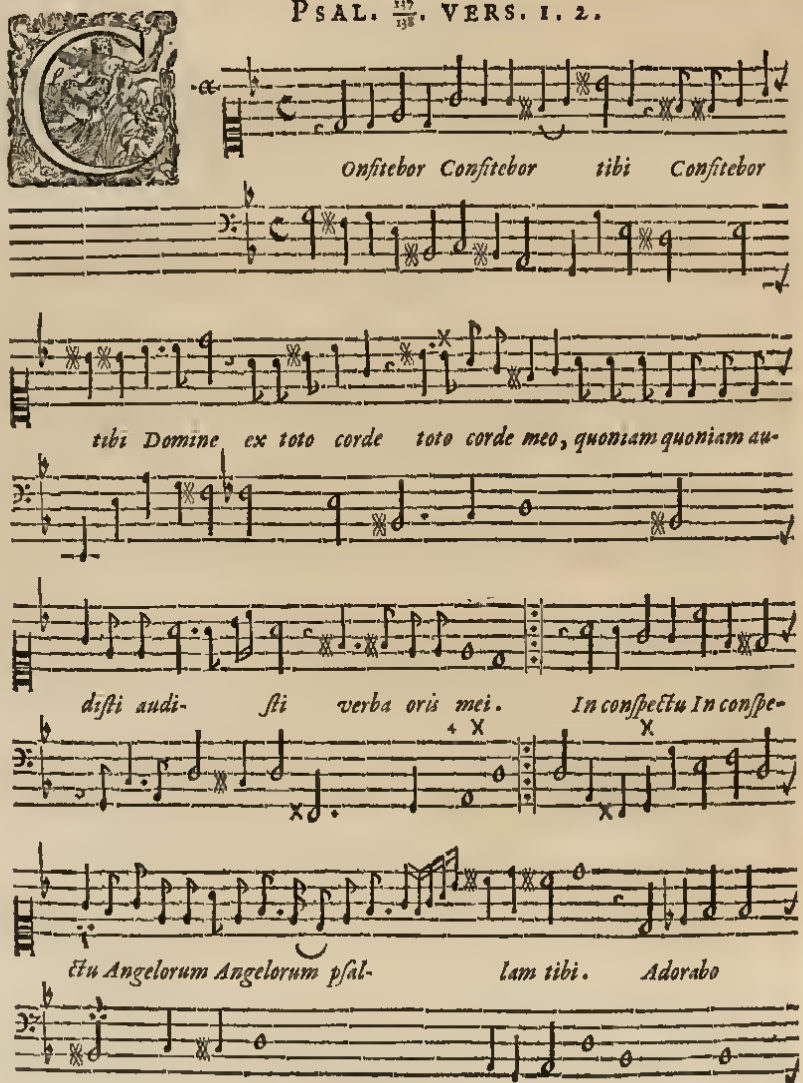

blitus. mandata tua non sum oblitus. Quere Quere seruum tuum

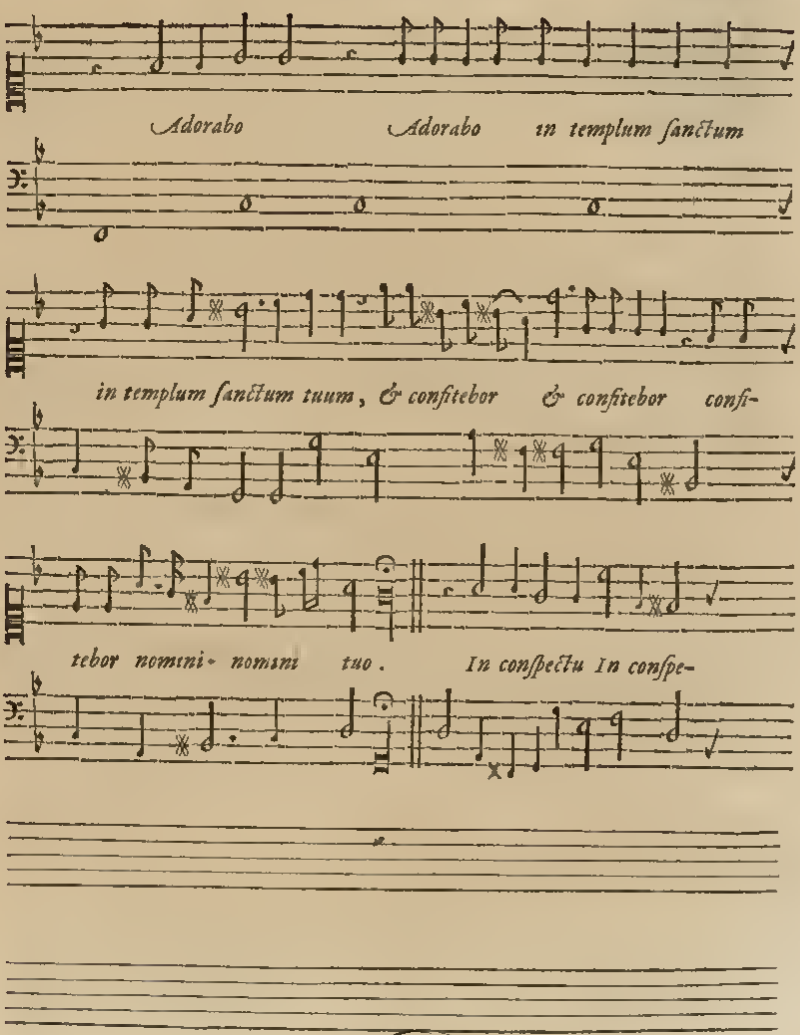

Lætatus sum Lætatus sum Læ- tatus sum in
his quæ dicta sunt mi- hi, in domũ Domini in domum Domini ibimus.
Stantes erant pedes nostri, in atrijs tuis Ieruſa-
lem, Ieruſa- lem, Ieruſalem, quæ ædificatur vt ciuitas.


vt ciuitas.
Stantes erant pedes

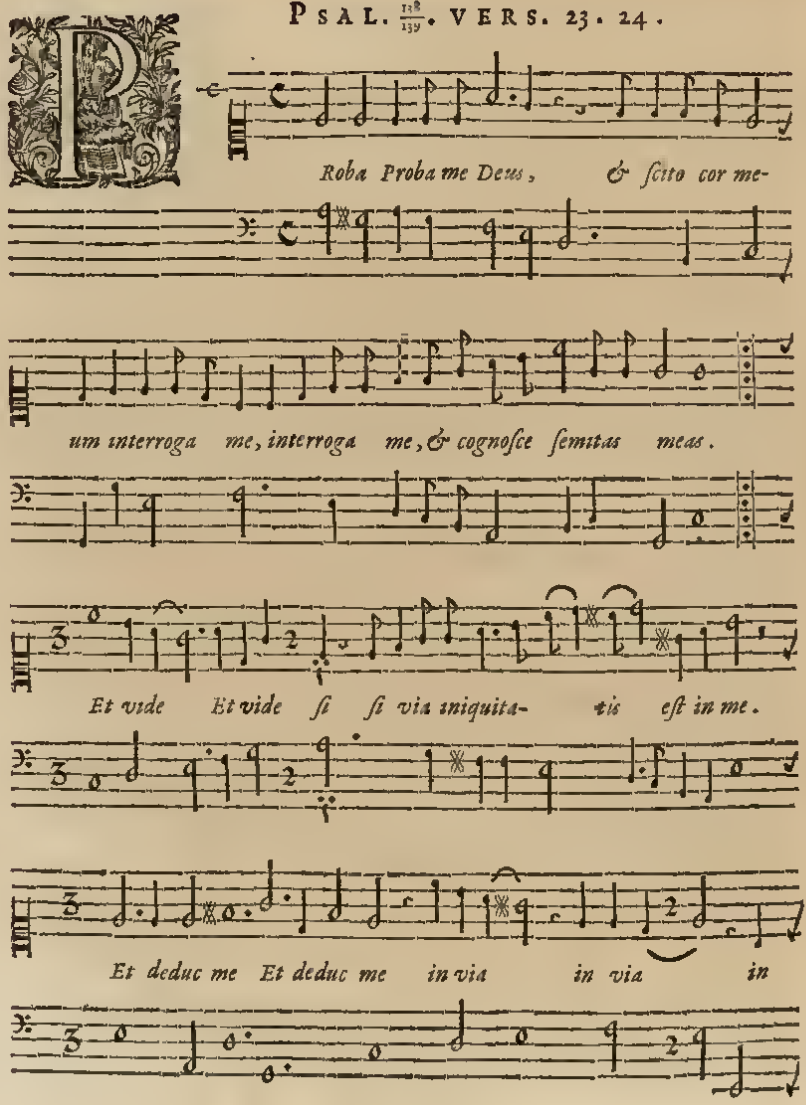

E profundis De profundis clamaui cla-
maui ad te Domine, Domine exaudi exau- di vocem me- am. Fiant
aures tuæ intendentes intendentes in vocem deprecationis
me- æ. Si iniquitates obseruaueris

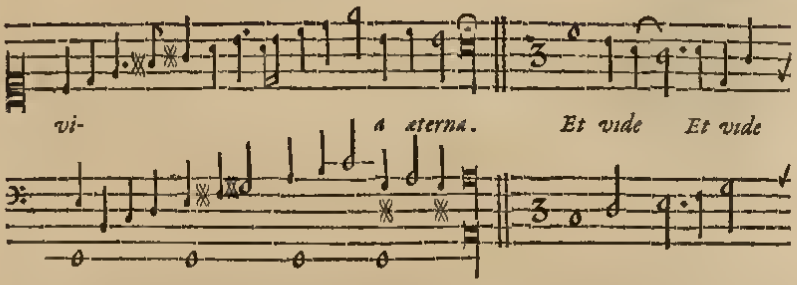

Domine, Domine quis quis sustinebit.
Sperauit
anima mea
Sperauit
Sperauit
anima
mea in Domino.
Si iniquitates obser-


Onfitebor Confitebor tibi Confitebor
tibi Domine ex toto corde toto corde meo, quoniam quoniam au-
diſti audi- ſti verba oris mei. In conſpectu In conſpe-
ctu Angelorum Angelorum pſal- lam tibi. Adorabo
Adorabo

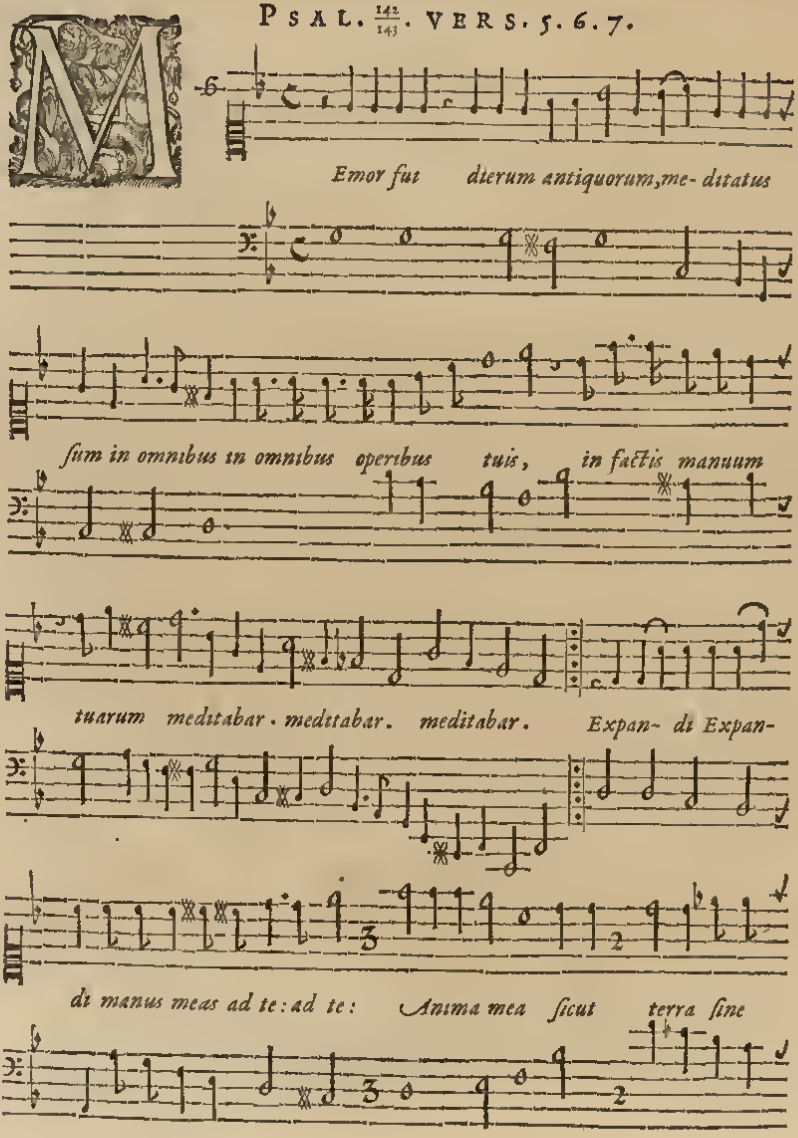


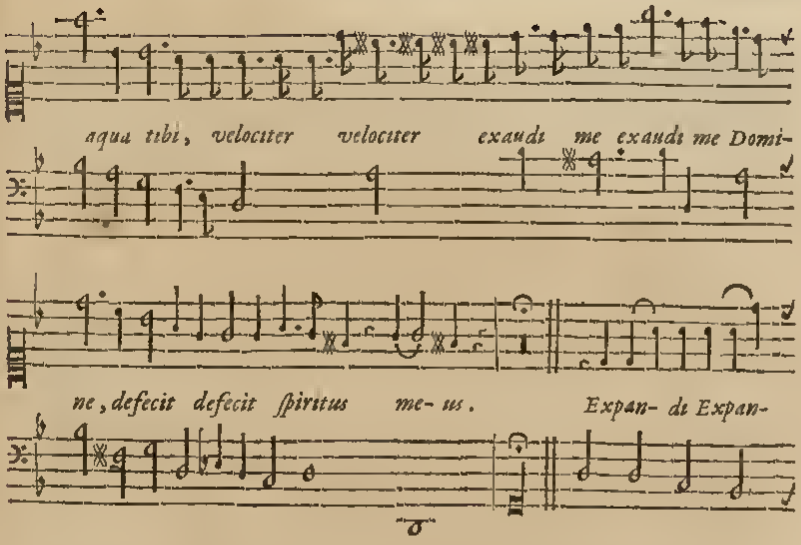
BIBLIOTECA STATALE DI CREMONA


Roba Proba me Deus, & ſcito cor me-
um interroga me, interroga me, & cognoſce ſemitas meas.
Et vide Et vide ſi ſi via iniquita- tis eſt in me.
Et deduc me Et deduc me in via in via in


vi- a eterna. Et vide Et vide

PSAL. $\frac{142}{143}$. VERS. 5. 6. 7.




aqua tibi, velociter velociter exaudi me exaudi me Domi-
ne, defecit defecit ſpiritus me- us. Expan- di Expan-

AD LECTOREM.

NITENTIBVS in Cælum aliquid terrenæ fæcis condonare solet qui septies in die veniam justo facit. Adeò te super ijs quæ sequuntur, LECTOR, non expectamus rigidissimum censorem; qui leuicula hæc agnosces & inania, vt pleræque sunt res humanæ; minimè verò putida, bonove aut bonæ cuiquam grauia; à quibus tecum abhorremus.

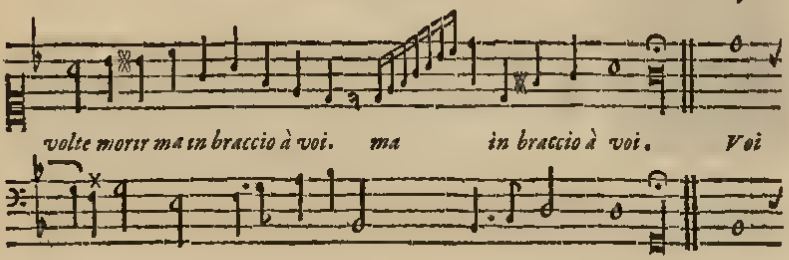
E la doglia el martyre Non puo far mi mo-

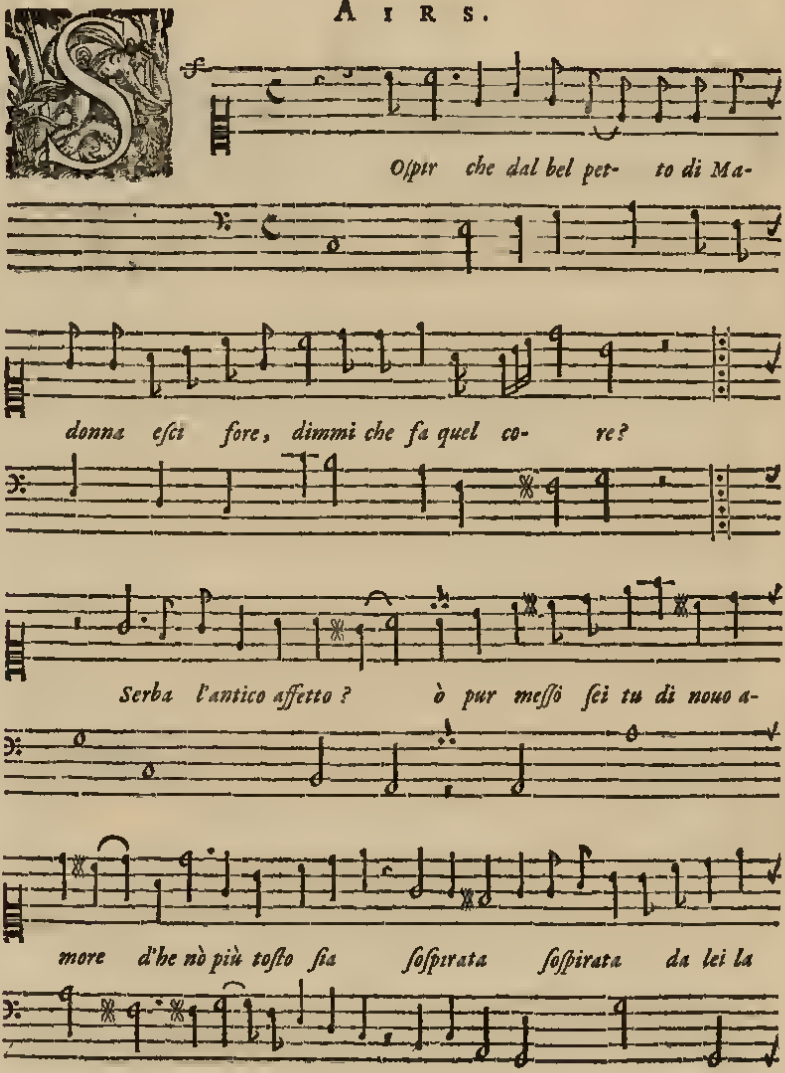
ri- re Mostrami almen Amore Come di doglia e di piacer si more.

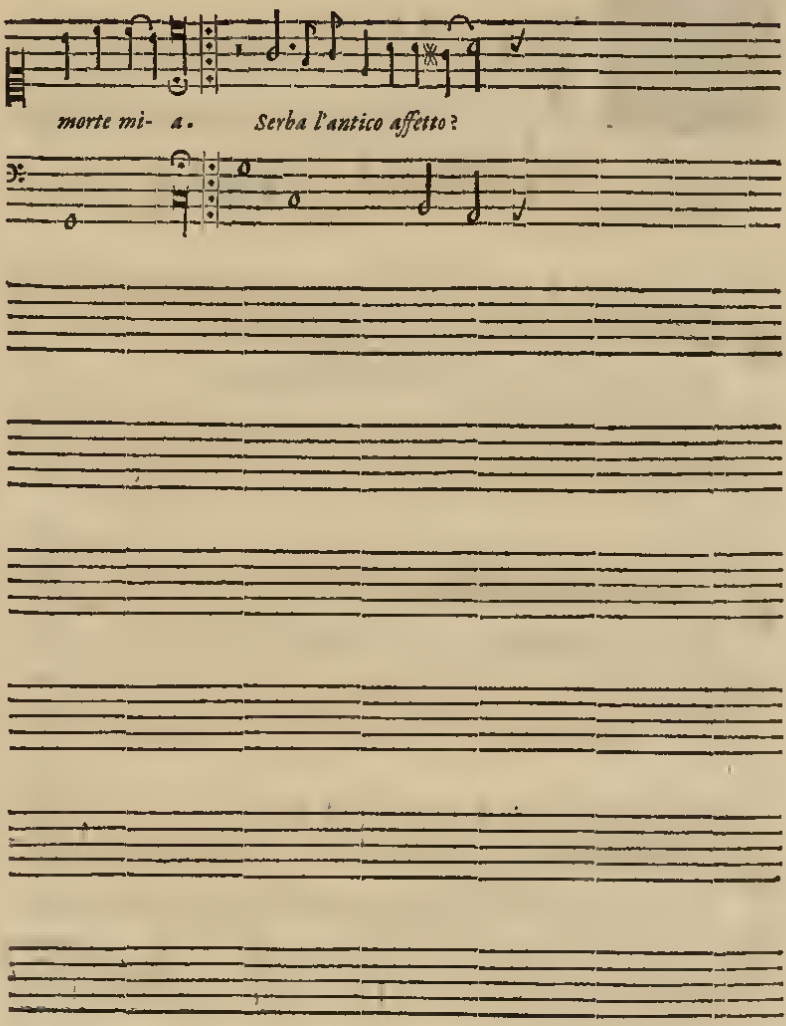
Voi che la morte mia negl'occhi hauete E la mia vita siete Dite

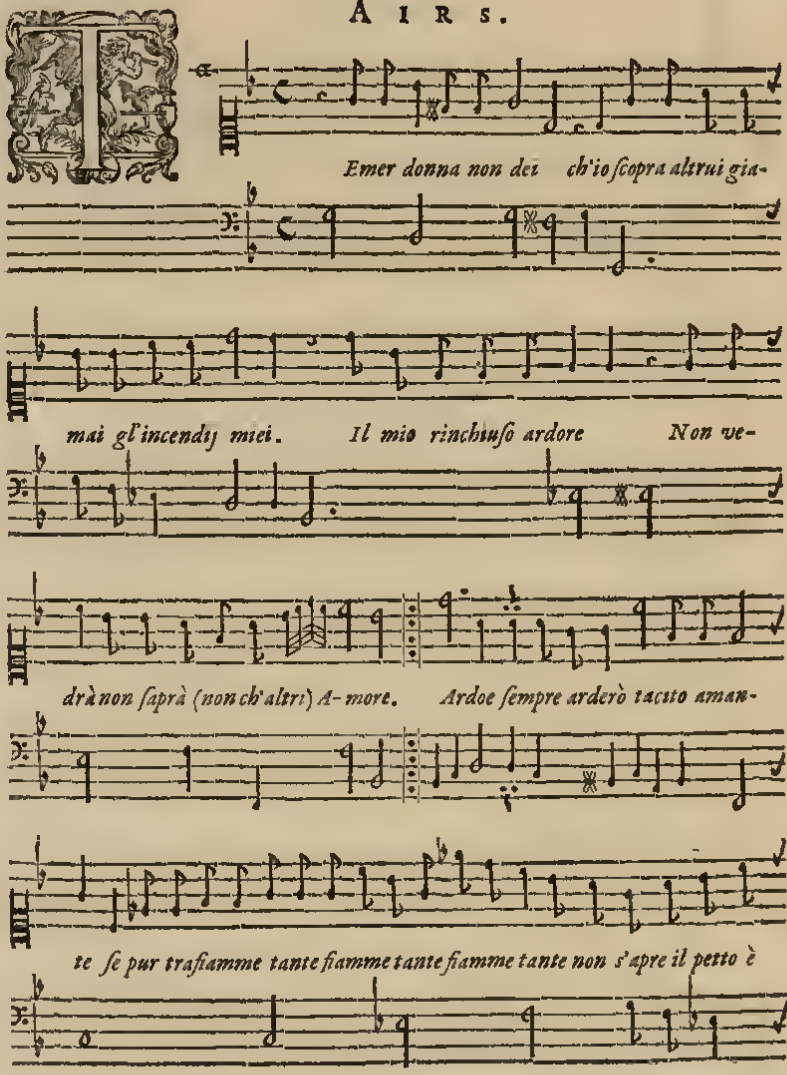
Dite ch'io mora à tutte l'hore Ch'io son contento poi Mille

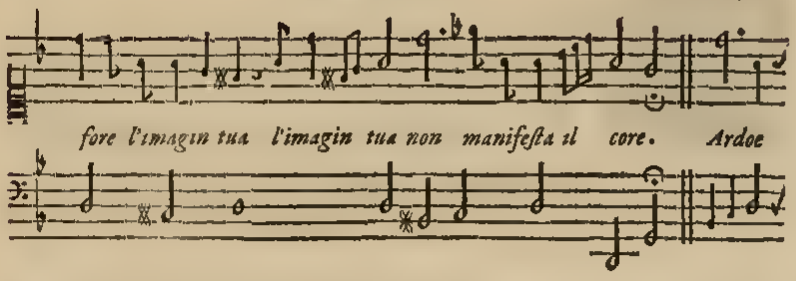
volte


volte morir ma in braccio à voi. ma in braccio à voi. Voi


Ospir che dal bel pet- to di Ma-
donna esci fore, dimmi che fa quel co- re?
Serba l'antico affetto? ò pur messò sei tu di nouo a-
more d'he nò più tosto sia sospirata sospirata da lei la


morte mi- a. Serba l'antico affetto?


Emer donna non dei ch'io ſcopra altrui gia-
mai gl'incendij miei. Il mio rinchiuſo ardore Non ve-
drà non ſaprà (non ch'altri) A-more. Ardoe ſempre arderò tacito aman-
te ſe pur tra fiamme tante fiamme tante fiamme tante non s'apre il petto è

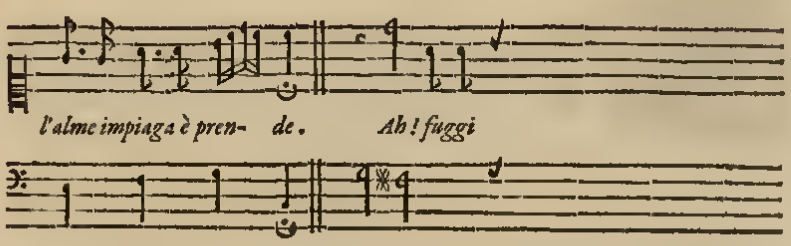

fore l'imagin tua l'imagin tua non manifesta il core. Ardoe

Vel neo quel vago neo Che fà d'aurate

fila ombra vezzo fa alla guancia amorosa vn boschetto è d'amore.

Ah! fuggi fuggi incauto core Se pur coglier vn brami ò giglio ò

rosa Iui il crudel si cela iui sol tende le reti e l'arco e


l'alme impiaga è pren- de. Ah! fuggi

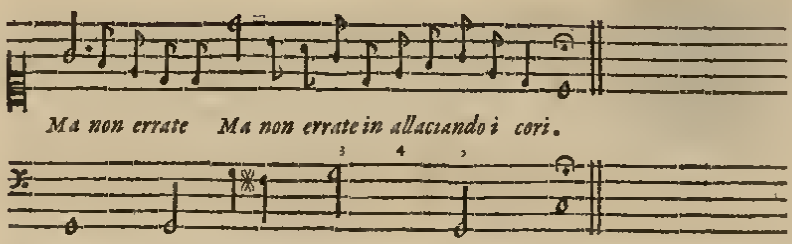
Chio- me erranti chiome dorate innanel-

late: O come belle ò come e volate e ſcherzate: Ben voi ſcher-

zando errate E ſon dolci gl'errori Ma non errate Ma non er-

rate in allacciando i cori. Ben voi ſcherzãdo errate E ſon dolci gl'errori

Ma

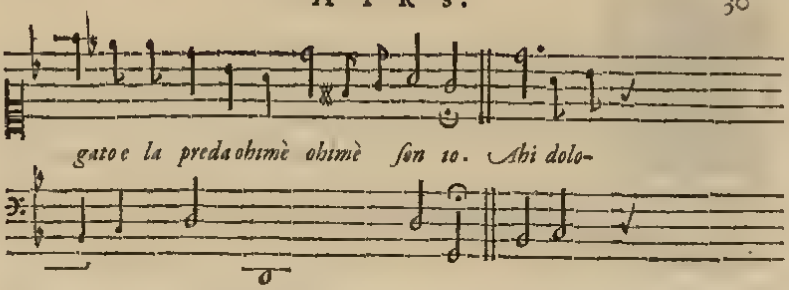

Ma non errate Ma non errate in allaciando i cori.

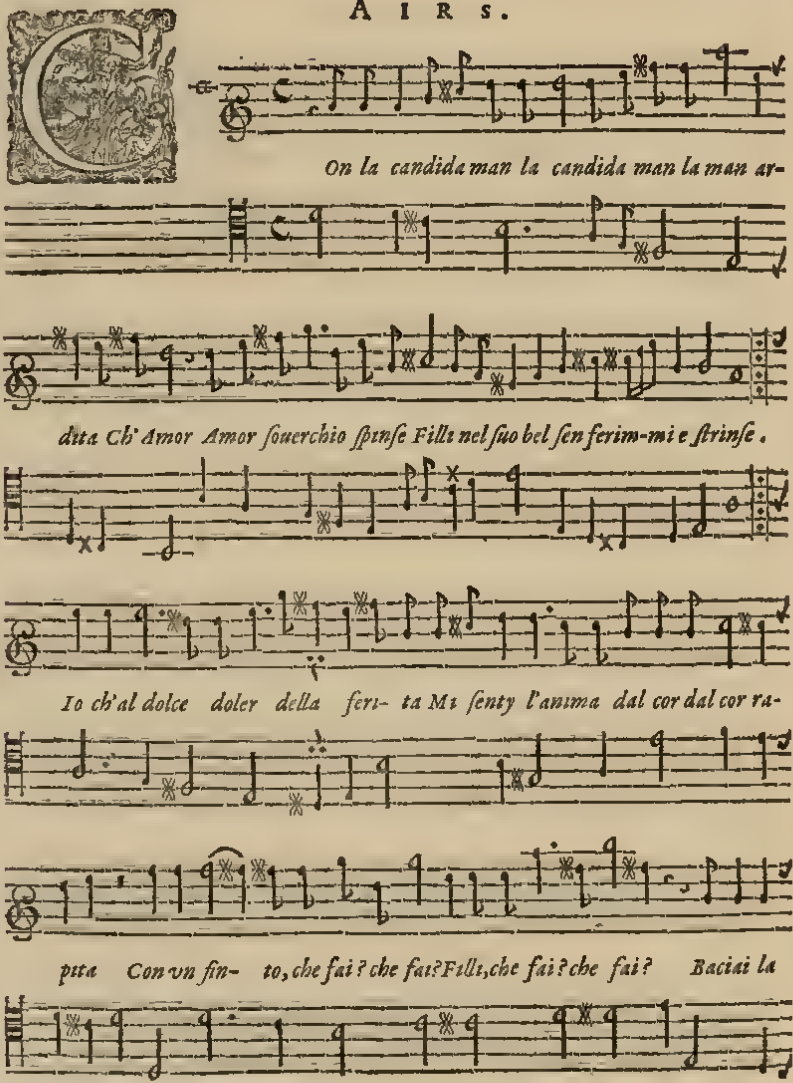
R sa bella crudele, Stanco

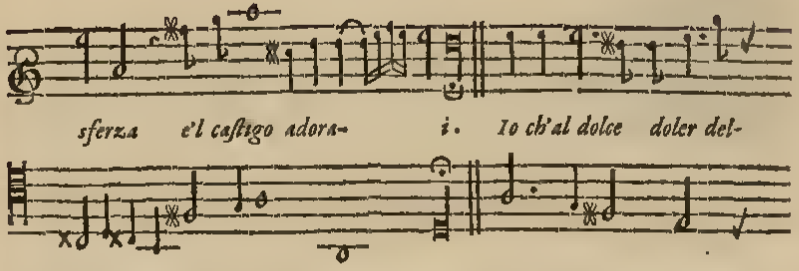
da lun- ga trac- cia Per la selua d' Amor men' vò seguendo Che sorda à le que-

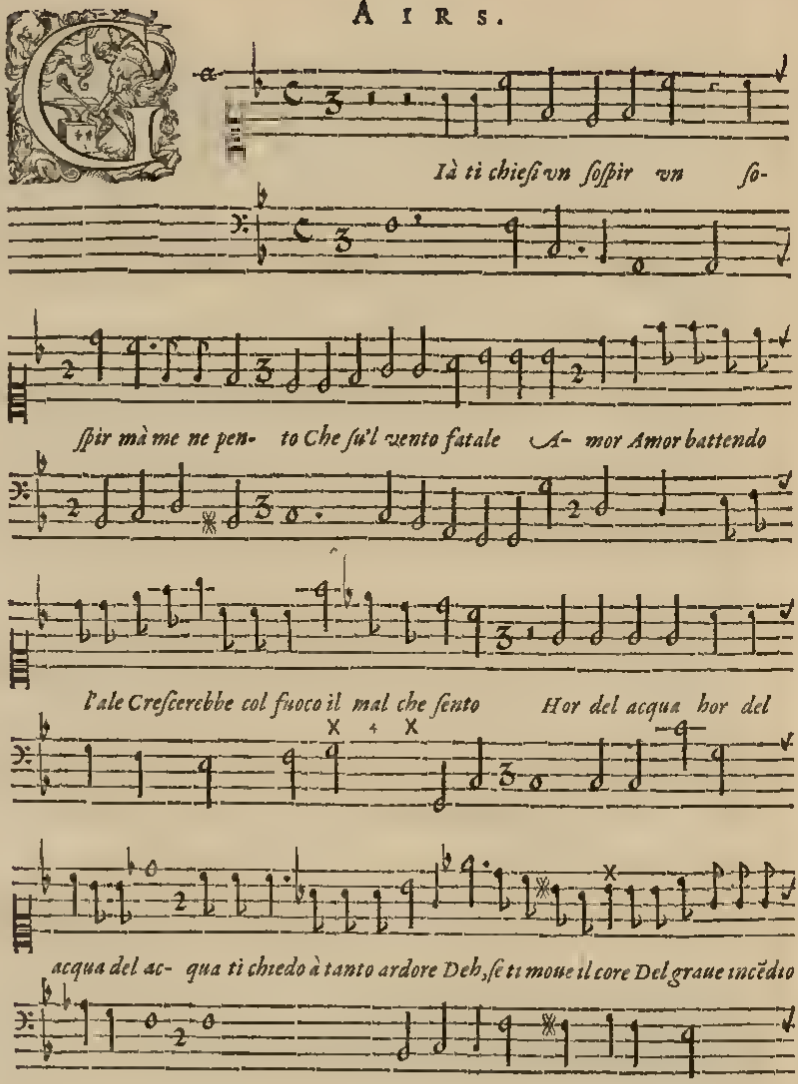
rele E cieca al mio dolor s'en va fuggendo. Ahi dolo-

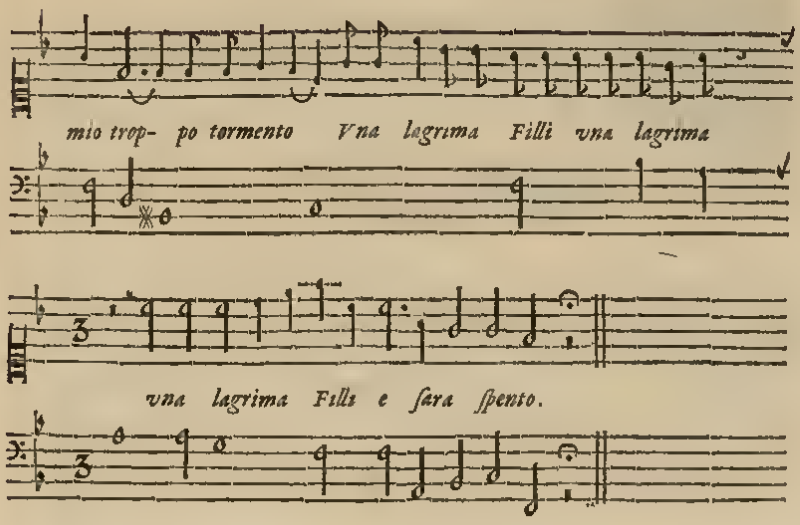
rosa cac- cia Mentre ch'à lei piagar prendo desio Il pia-

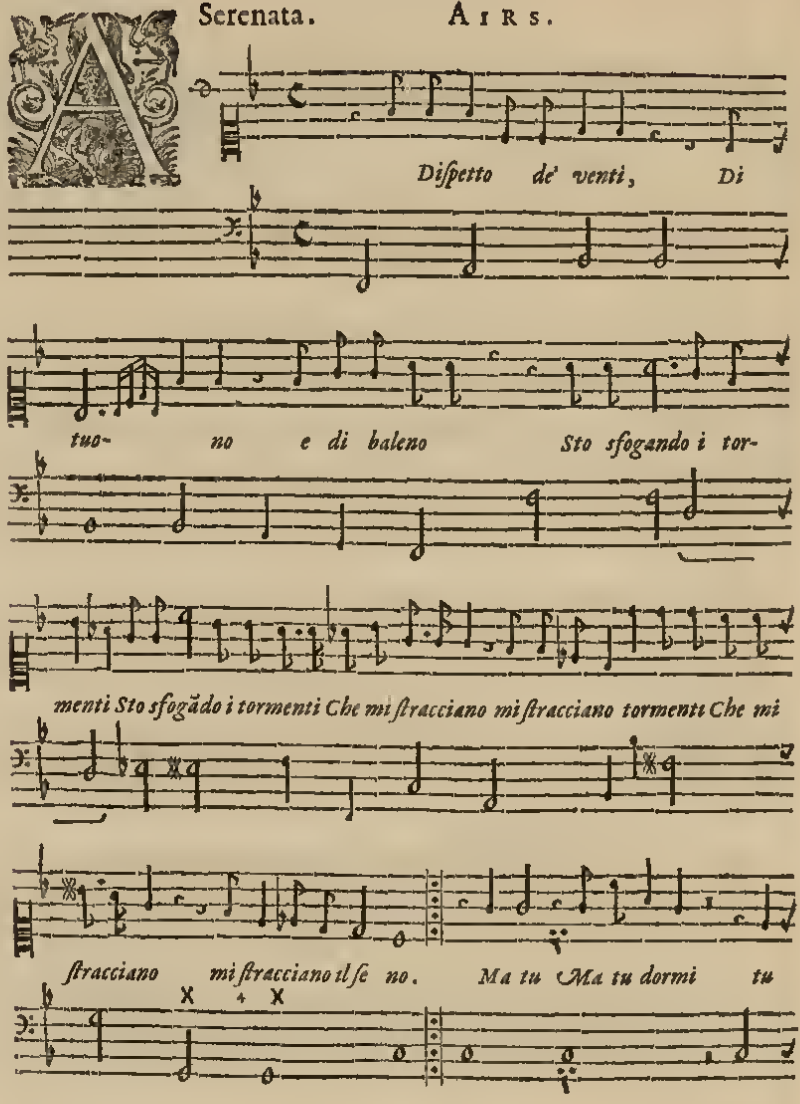

gato e la preda ohimè ohimè son io. Ahi dolo-

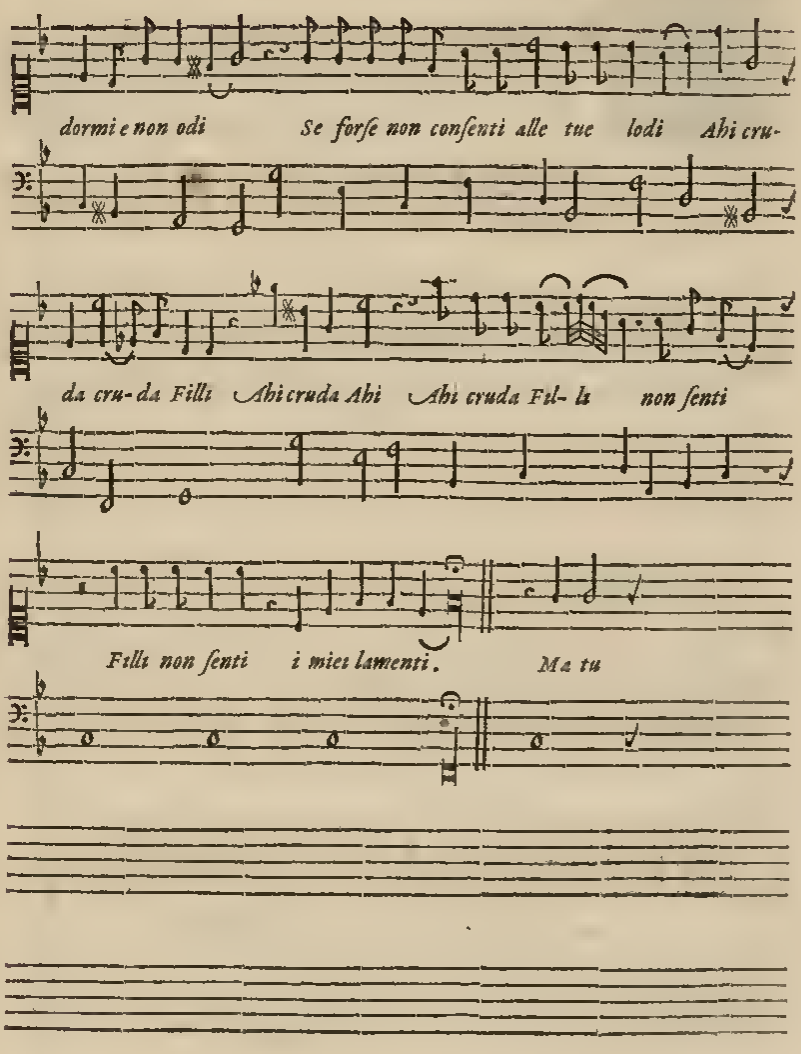

On la candida man la candida man la man ar-
dita Ch' Amor Amor souerchio spinse Filli nel suo bel sen ferim-mi e strinse.
Io ch'al dolce doler della feri- ta Mi senty l'anima dal cor dal cor ra-
pita Con vn fin- to, che fai? che fai? Filli, che fai? che fai? Baciai la


sferza e'l caſtigo adora- i. Io ch'al dolce doler del-

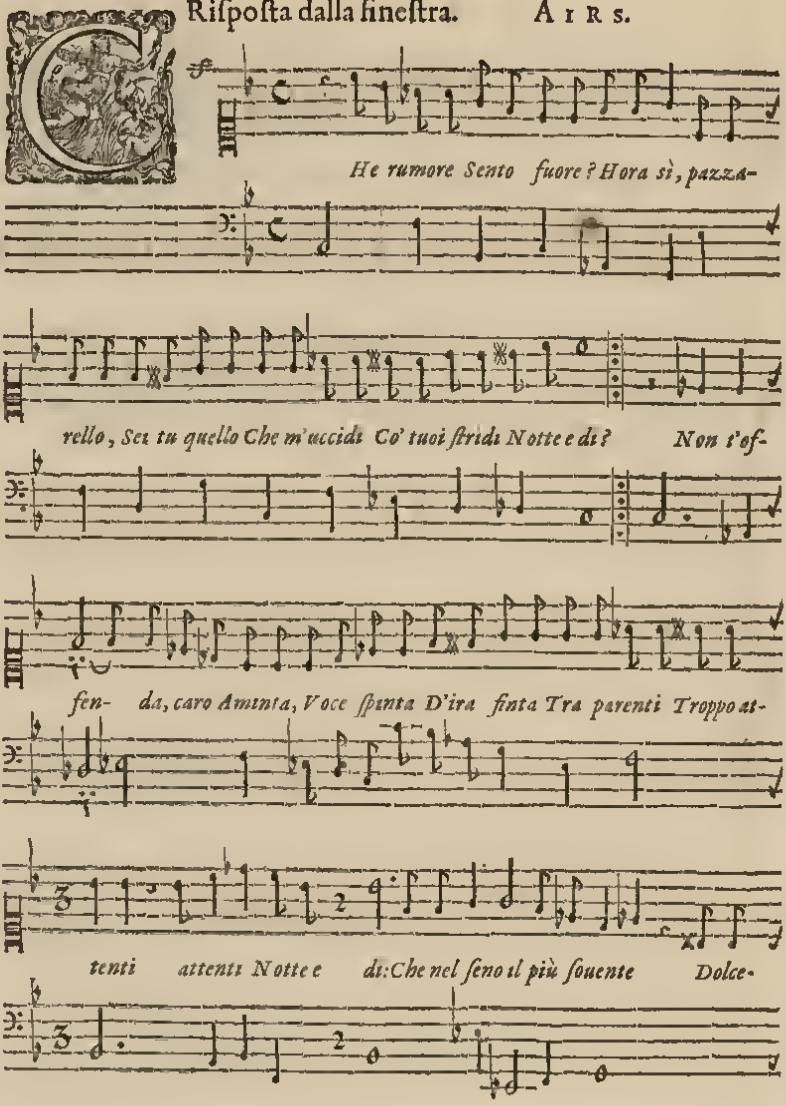

Già ti chiesi vn sospir vn so-
spir mà me ne pen- to Che sù'l vento fatale A- mor Amor battendo
l'ale Crescerebbe col fuoco il mal che sento Hor del acqua hor del
acqua del ac- qua ti chiedo à tanto ardore Deh, se ti moue il core Del graue incẽdio

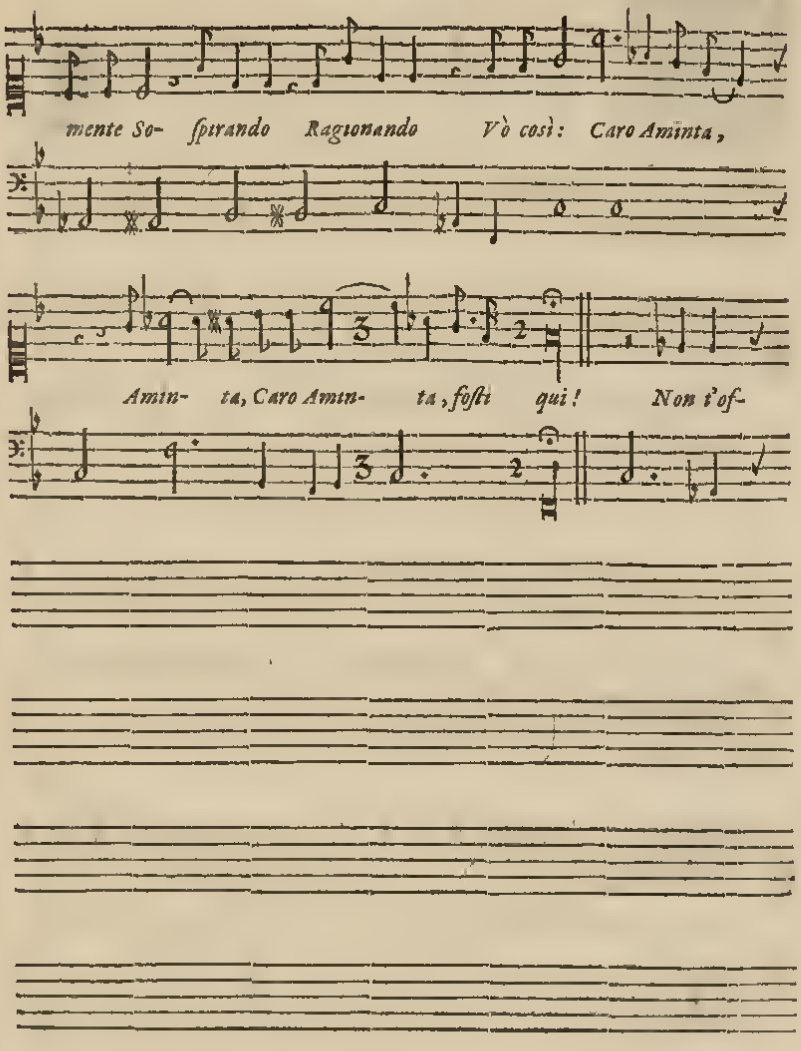

mio trop- po tormento Vna lagrima Filli vna lagrima
vna lagrima Filli e ſara ſpento.

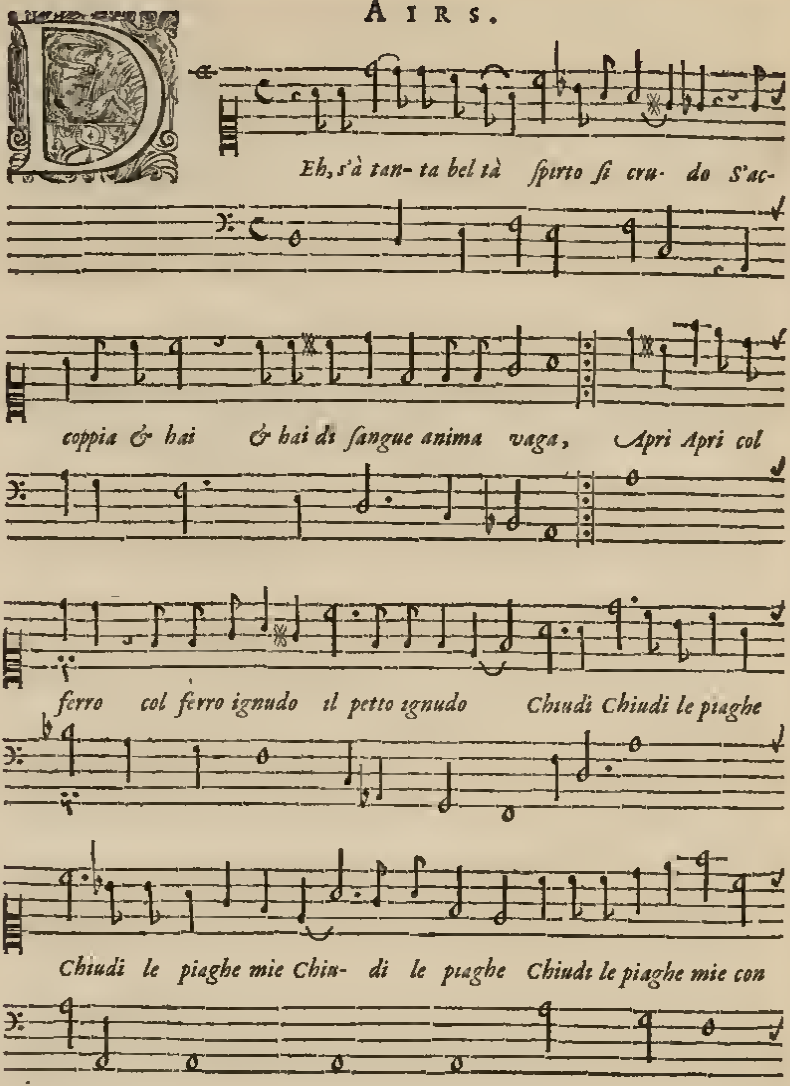

Diſpetto de' venti, Di
tuo- no e di baleno Sto ſfogando i tor-
menti Sto ſfogãdo i tormenti Che mi ſtracciano mi ſtracciano tormenti Che mi
ſtracciano mi ſtracciano il ſe no. Ma tu Ma tu dormi tu
dormi

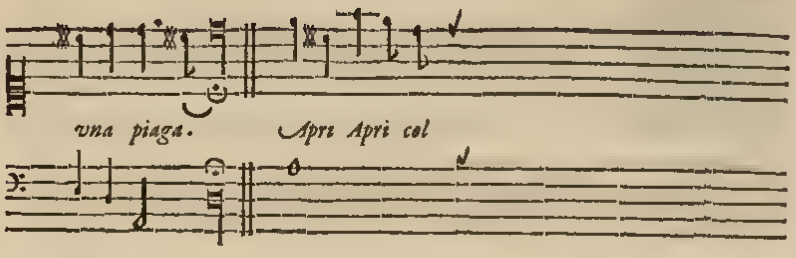

dormi e non odi Se forse non consenti alle tue lodi Ahi cru-
da cru- da Filli Ahi cruda Ahi Ahi cruda Fil- la non senti
Filli non senti i miei lamenti. Ma tu

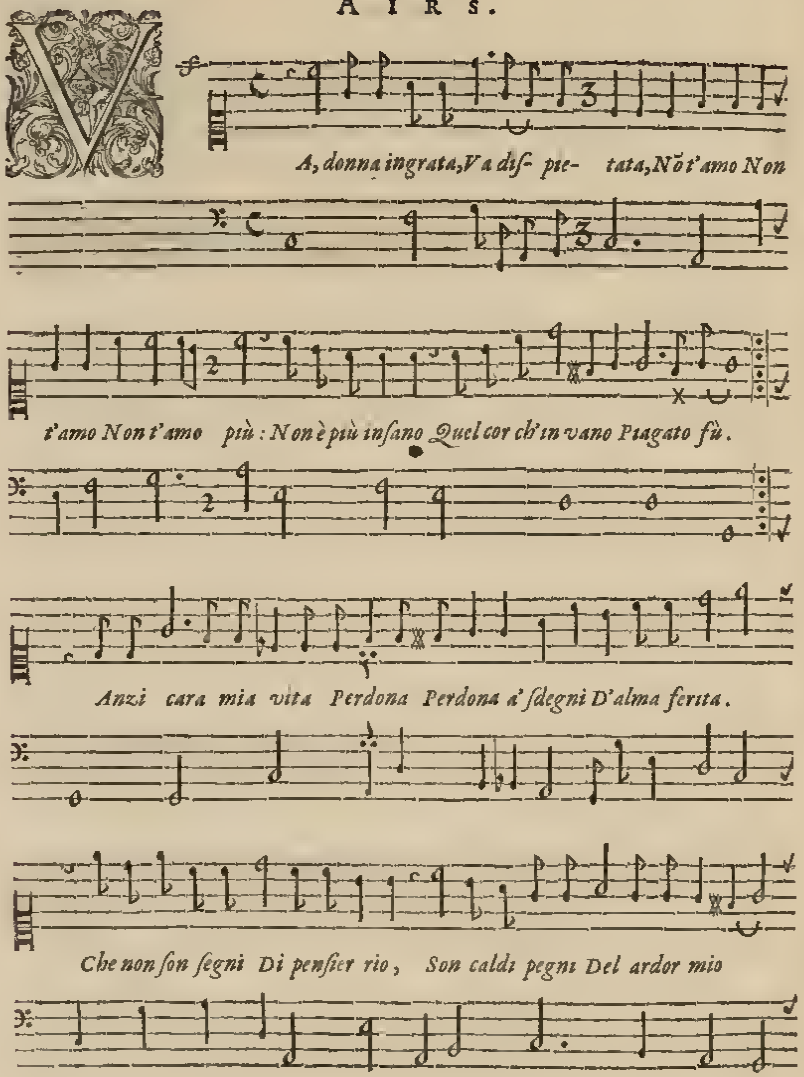
Risposta dalla finestra. AIRS.

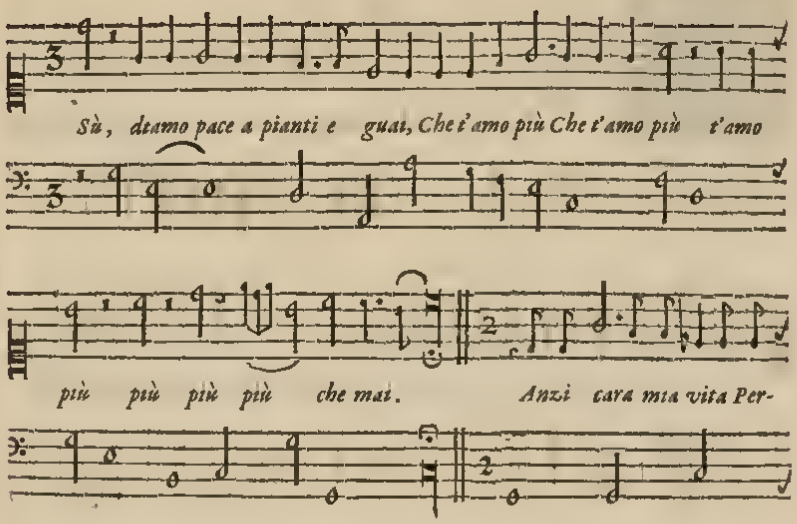



mente So- spirando Ragionando Vò così: Caro Aminta,
Amin- ta, Caro Amin- ta, fosti qui! Non t'of-


Eh, s'à tan- ta bel tà ſpirto ſi cru· do S'ac-
coppia & hai & hai di ſangue anima vaga, Apri Apri col
ferro col ferro ignudo il petto ignudo Chiudi Chiudi le piaghe
Chiudi le piaghe mie Chiu- di le piaghe Chiudi le piaghe mie con


vna piaga.
Apri Apri cel


A, donna ingrata, Va dis- pie- tata, Nõ t'amo Non
t'amo Non t'amo più: Non è più insano Quel cor ch'in vano Piagato fù.
Anzi cara mia vita Perdona Perdona a' sdegni D'alma ferita.
Che non son segni Di pensier rio, Son caldi pegni Del ardor mio


Sù, diamo pace a pianti e guai, Che t'amo più Che t'amo più t'amo
più più più più che mai. Anzi cara mia vita Per-

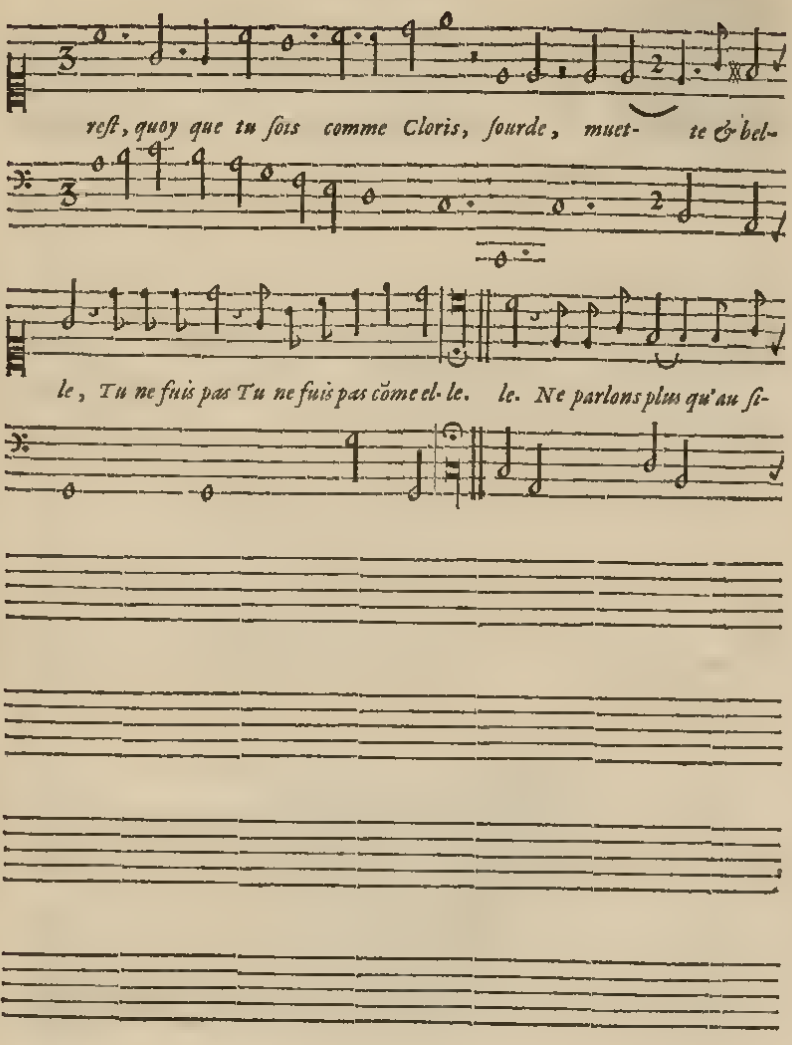
Que ferons-nous, Que ferõs-nous, mõ pauure cœur? A qui

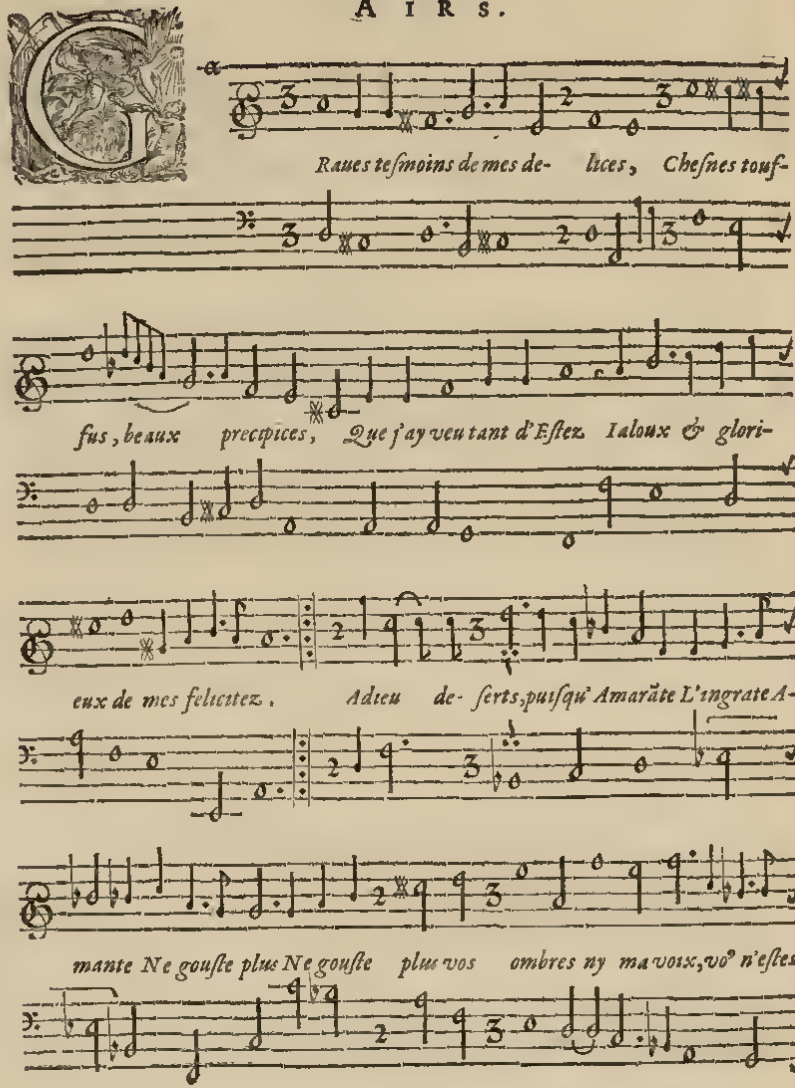
s'en faut-il pren- dre? Cloris eſt ſourde à la fu-

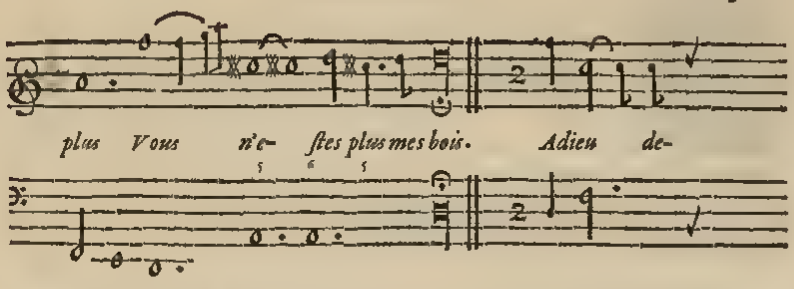
reur Des criũ Des cris que ſans crier elle ſouloit enten- dre. dre.

Ne parlons plus qu'au ſilence des bois; Au moins foreſt, Au moins fo-

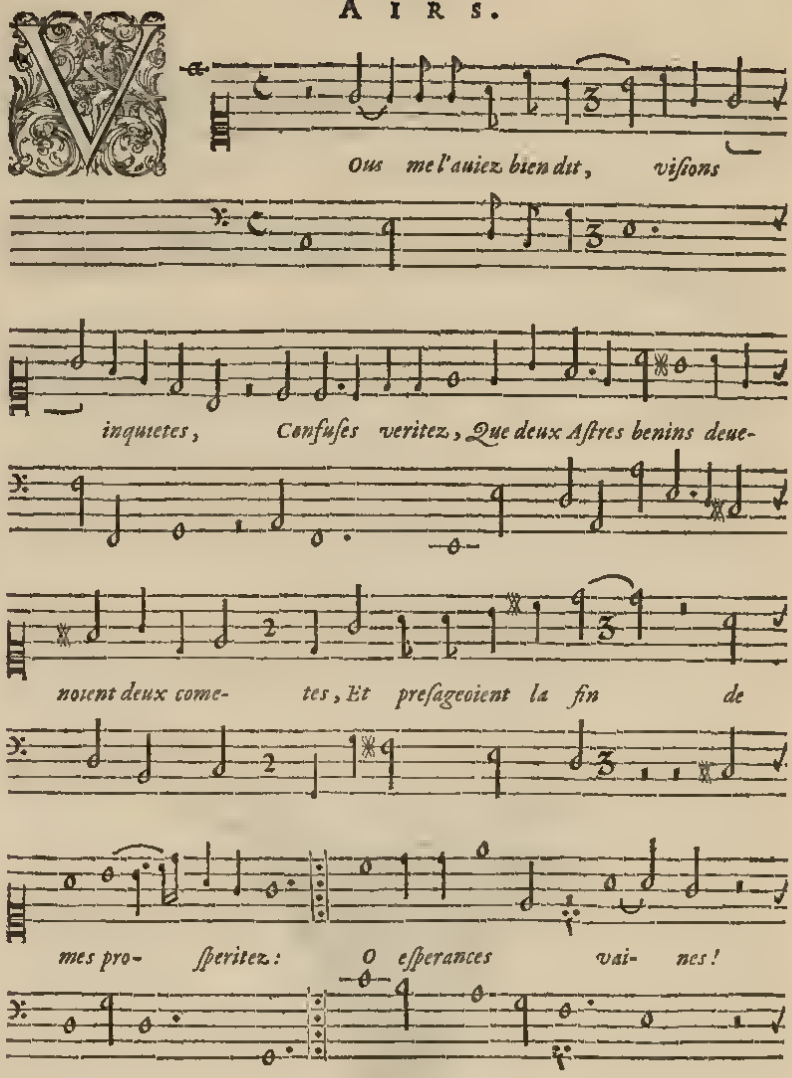
reſt,

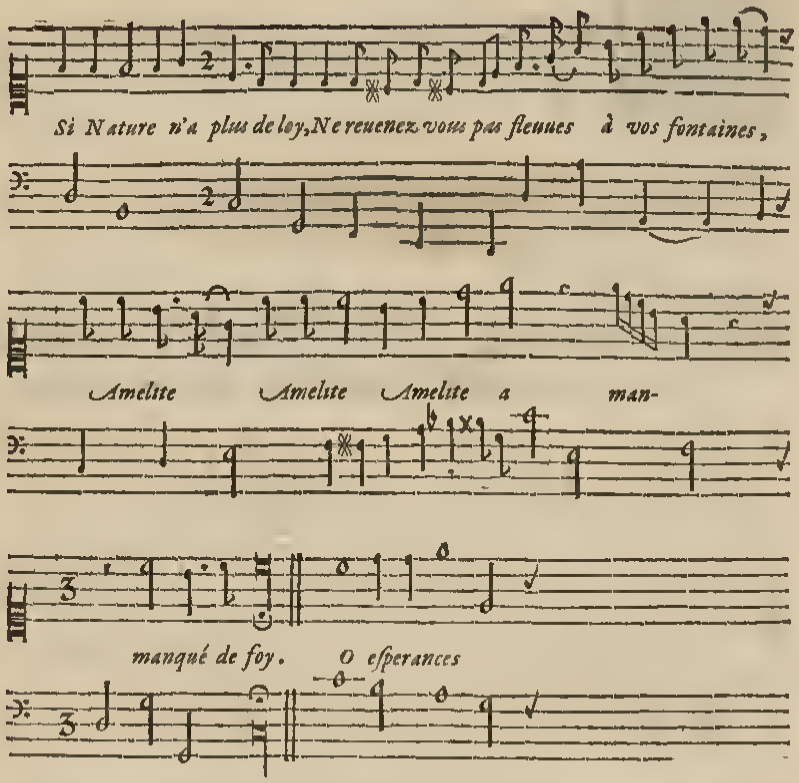

reſt, quoy que tu ſois comme Cloris, ſourde, muet- te & bel-
le, Tu ne fuis pas Tu ne fuis pas cõme el-le. le. Ne parlons plus qu'au ſi-


Raues tesmoins de mes de- lices, Cheſnes touf-
fus, beaux precipices, Que j'ay veu tant d'Eſtez Ialoux & glori-
eux de mes felicitez. Adieu de- ſerts, puiſqu'Amarãte L'ingrate A-
mante Ne gouſte plus Ne gouſte plus vos ombres ny ma voix, vo⁹ n'eſtes



N'attendez plus que je me rende
Ou autre que l'Amour m'entende:
La ſeule Echo me nuit,
Et l'ombre qu'il me faut c'eſt l'eternelle nuict.
Adieu.


Vous me l'auiez bien dit, visions
inquietes, Confuſes veritez, Que deux Aſtres benins deue-
noient deux come- tes, Et preſageoient la fin de
mes pro- ſperitez: O eſperances vai- nes!



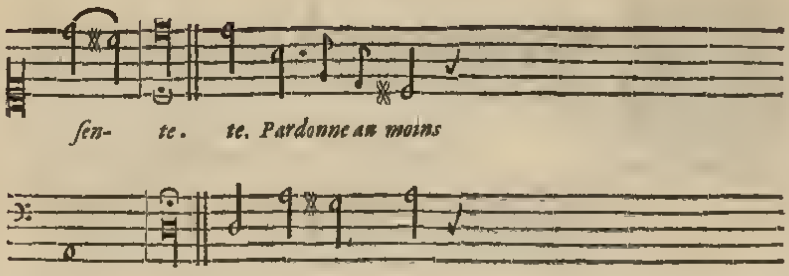
Elle se mescognoist la farouche, la fiere,
La perfide beauté,
Destournez vous mes yeux, n'adorons plus la pierre
Insensible à mes cris comme à ma loyauté.
O esperances.

Voy? Clorinde, tu pars, tu pars,

Et ne veux pas que mon cœur s'en reſſen- te? te? Pardonne au moins

à ma douleur recen- te, A ces ſouſpirs eſpars,

Qu'en ſon dernier effort mon ame te pre-



B. S.te Gen. Paris.

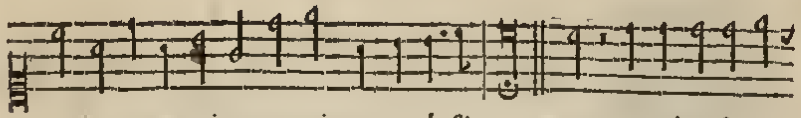
V te trompes, Philis, lors que ta main que ta
En deſpit de tes coups, mon amour mon amour

main d'albâ- tre M'attrappe M'attrap- pe dans ton ſein,
idola- tre Arriue Arri- ue à ſon deſ-

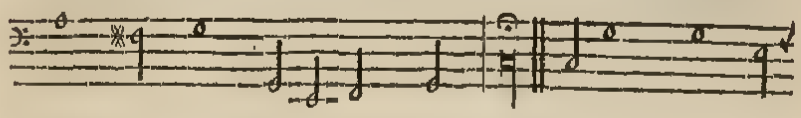
ſein: Serre & geſne ces doigts defens toy & te vange, Ie ne

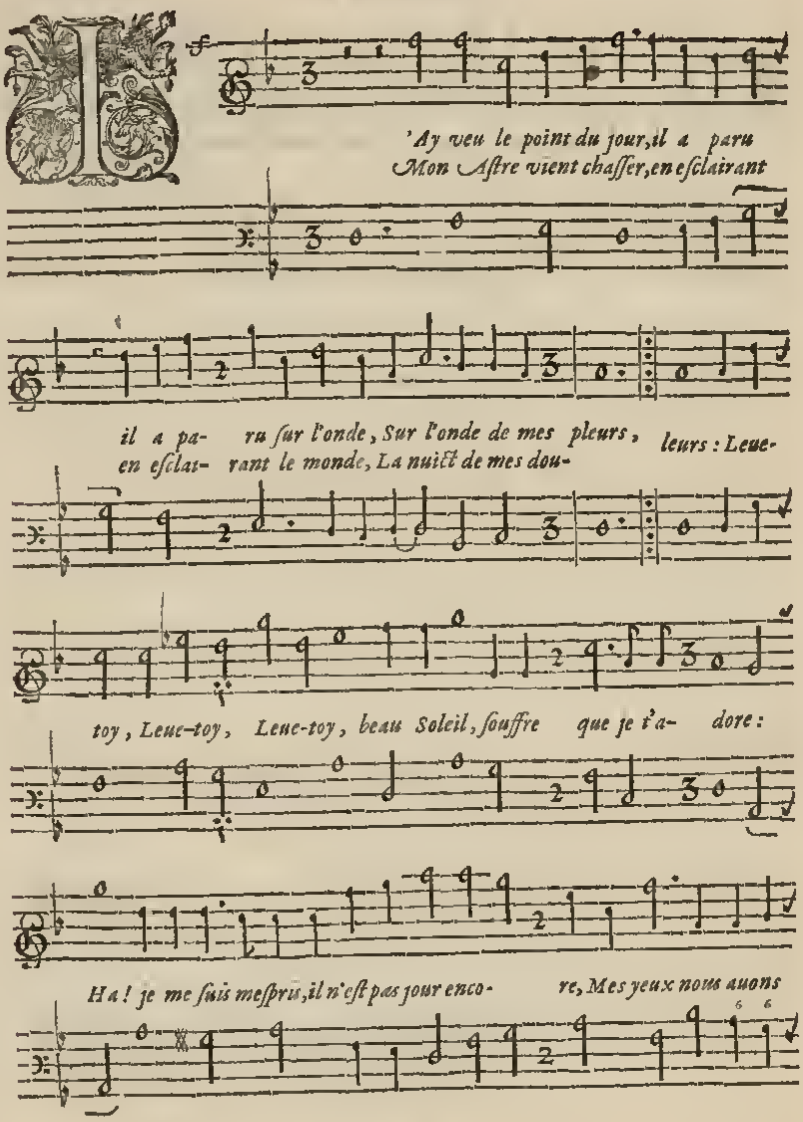
perds rien au change, Et ne ſçay quel des deux chatouille plus mes ſens Ou mon

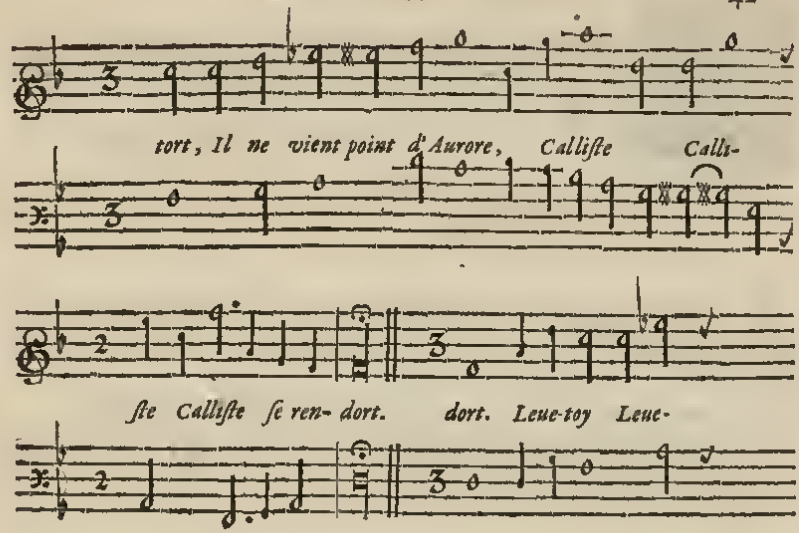
crime



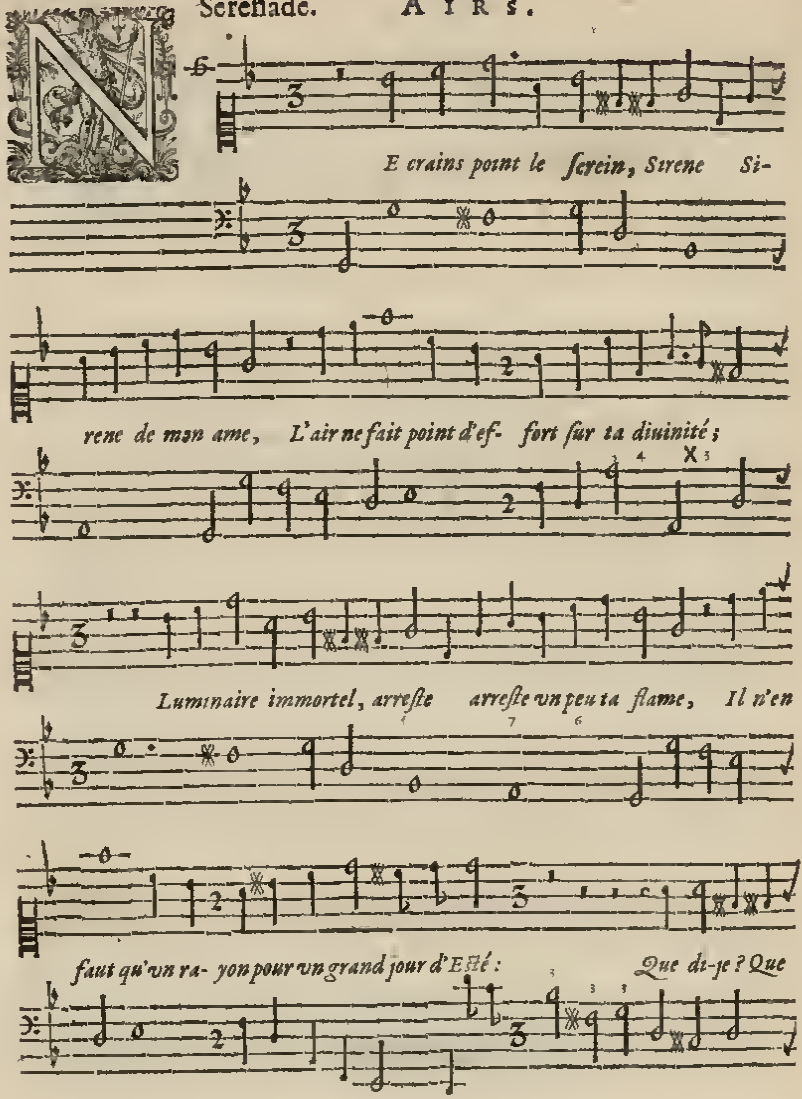
crime ou mon crime mon crime ou tes chaſti-ments. ments. Serre & geſne ces

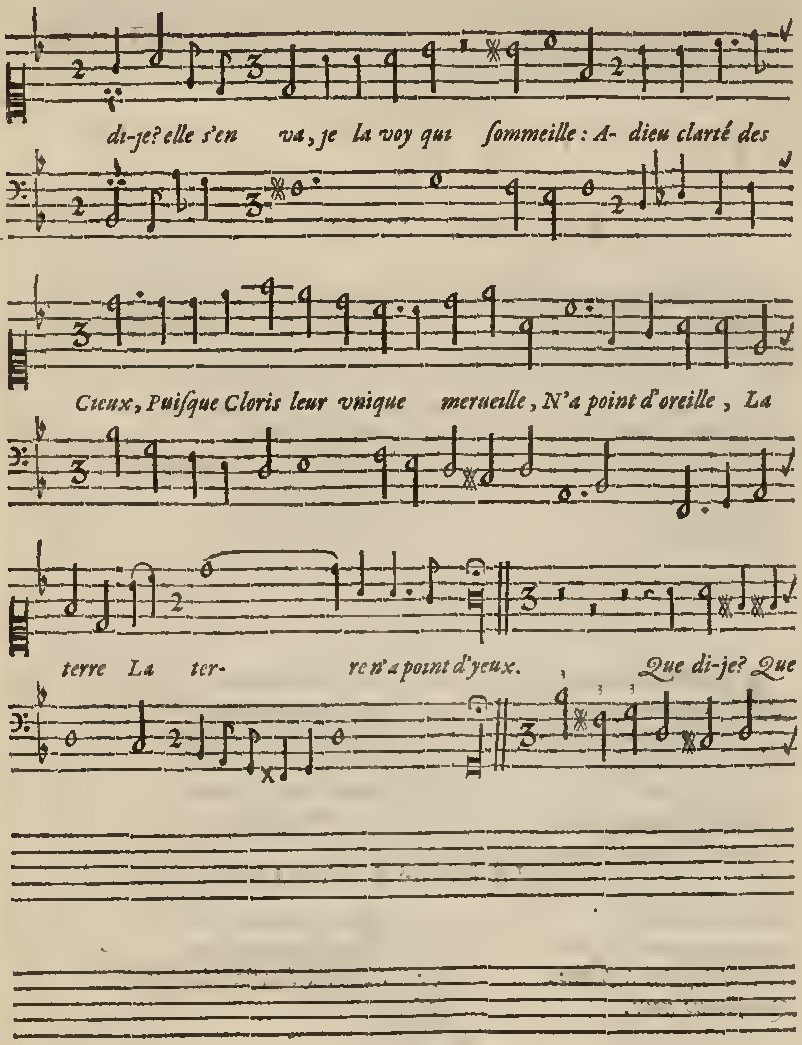



I'Ay veu le point du jour, il a paru
Mon Aſtre vient chaſſer, en eſclairant
il a pa- ru ſur l'onde, Sur l'onde de mes pleurs,
en eſclai- rant le monde, La nuict de mes dou- leurs : Leue-
toy, Leue-toy, Leue-toy, beau Soleil, ſouffre que je t'a- dore :
Ha ! je me ſuis meſpris, il n'eſt pas jour enco- re, Mes yeux nous auons


tort, Il ne vient point d'Aurore, Calliſte Calli-
ſte Calliſte ſe ren- dort. dort. Leue-toy Leue-

Serenade. AIRS.




di-je? elle s'en va, je La voy qui sommeille : A- dieu clarté des
Cieux, Puisque Cloris leur vnique merueille, N'a point d'oreille, La
terre La ter- re n'a point d'yeux. Que di-je? Que

FIN.

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DE TOVT CE QVI EST CONTENV EN CE LIVRE.

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FIN.

EXTRAIT DV PRIVILEGE du Roy.

PAR LETTRES PATENTES DV ROY, données à Lyon le vingt-quatrieſme jour d'Octobre, l'an de grace mil ſix cents trente-neuf, & de noſtre regne le trentieſme. Signées, LOVIS, & plus bas, Par le Roy, DE LOMENIE. Sceellées du grand ſceau de cire jaune: Verifiées & Regiſtrées en Parlement le dix-ſeptieſme Nouembre 1639. Par leſquelles il eſt permis à Robert Ballard, ſeul Imprimeur du Roy pour la Muſique, d'imprimer, faire imprimer, vendre & diſtribuer toute ſorte de Muſique, tant vocale, qu'inſtrumentale, de tous Autheurs: Faiſant defenſes à toutes autres perſonnes de quelque condition & qualité qu'ils ſoient, d'entreprendre ou faire entreprendre ladite Impreſſion de Muſique, ny autre choſe concernant icelle en aucun lieu de ce Royaume, Terres & Seigneuties de ſon obeïſſance: nonobſtant toutes Lettres à ce contraires, ny meſme de tailler, ny fondre aucuns Caracteres de Muſique ſans le congé & permiſſion dudit Ballard, à peine de confiſcation deſdits Caracteres & impreſſions, & de ſix mil liures d'amende, ainſi qu'il eſt plus amplement declaré eſdites Lettres. Sadite Majeſté voulant qu'à l'Extrait d'icelles, mis au commencement ou fin deſdits liures imprimez, foy ſoit adjouſtée comme à l'Original.