200196623	2010456621	Marenzio	L'ottavo libro di madrigali	M2 VIII 1605	1377	M565	y
200196624	2010456623	Mazzocchi	Madrigali	M48	4079	M1672	y
200196626	2010456622	Mazzocchi	Maphaei S.R.E.	M48M2	4079	M1673	y
200196627	2010456624	Merulo, C.	Primo libro de madrigali	M54	4084	M2368	y
200196628	2010456625	Monte	Terzodecimo	M765	1380	M3382	y
200196629	2010456626	Monteverdi	Primo libro di madrigali	M8	1130	M3455	y
200196630	2010456627	Morley, T.	First booke of canzonets	M85	--	M3701	y
200196631	2010456628	Anthology	Mottetti del frutto	M89	4089	1538/4	y
200196632	2010456629	Moulilnie	Airs de cour	M9A43	NF	M3944	y
200196633	2010456630	Passarini, F	Completa concertata...	P26C5	NoF	P1000	n
200196634	2010456631	Porta	Liber primus motectorum	P74M6	1317	P5172	n
200196635	2010456632	Porta	Vocum musica	P74V5	1396	P5175	n
200196636	2010456633	Pozzo	Primo libro di madrigali	P78	1398	P5311	y
200196637	2010456634	Regnart	Neue kurtzweilige teutsche	R3N5	4111	R752	y
200196638	2010456635	Riccio	primo libro delle canzone	R5L4	4114	R1295	n
200196639	2010456636	Rontani	Le varie musiche	R6 OP. 11	1319	R2471	y
200196640	2010456637	Rore, C.	Musici eccelentissimi...	R694	1320	1544/6	n
200196641	2010456638	Rota	Secondo libro de madrigali	R842	4116	R2786	y
200196642	2010456639	Savioni	madrigali e concerti	S27	4119	S1119	y
200196643	2010456640	Spontoni	primo libro de madrigali	S76	4130	S4174	y
200196644	2010456641	Stadlmayr, J	Missae	S773M4	4132	S4285	n
200196645	2010456642	Victoria	Hymni totius anni	V64H9	1331	V1429	y
200196646	2010456643	Vitali	Artificii musicali	V82A7	1332	V2173	y
200196647	2010456644	Walther	Scherzi	W25	4144	W185	y
							0

CANZONETS
FIRST BOOKE
TWO VOYCES

T. MORLEY.

1595

M
M490
.M85

STC 18119

Class M1490
Book .M85
Case

80. D. 22.

£100

BOUND BY F. BEDFORD

CANTVS.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF CANZONETS TO TWO VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

acc. 490212

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
CANZONETS
TO
TWO VOYCES.

M1490
.M85
Case

TO THE MOST VERTVOVS AND GENTILE LADIE THE LADIE PERIAM.

LOE heere, moſt worthy Ladie theſe Canzonets of mine like two wayting maydes deſiring to attend vpon you; deſtinated by my Wife (euen beefore they were borne) vnto your Ladiſhips ſeruice. Not that for any great good or bewtie in them ſhee thought them worthy of you: but that not being able as heeretofore ſtill to ſerue you; ſhee would that theſe therefore with their preſence ſhould make good & ſupply that hir abſence. For hir ſake then vouchſafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing otice been out at doores, nor ſeene the faſhions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithſtanding perhaps in the higheſt degree they ſhall not ſatisfie you: yet if they ſhal but in any ſort content you; I know that the greateſt fault you will finde in them ſhalbe for their ſmalneſſe. And ſo good Madame I ceaſe further to trouble: but not ſtill to ſerue and honor you.

From London the 17. of Nouember. 1595.

Your Ladieſhips

Euer to commaund

Thomas Morley.

THE TABLE.

CANZONETS.

FYre and lightning. XI
Flora wilt ỹ torment mee. XIII
Goe ye my Canzonets. I
I goe before my darling. V
In nets of goulden wyer. XV
I should for griefe & anguish. XIX
Lo heere another louer, VIII
Leaue now mine eyes. X
Miraculous. VII
O thov that art so cruell. XVII
Sweet Nimphe: III
When lo by break of morning. II

FANTASIES.

IL Doloroso. IIII
La Girandola. VI
La Rondinella. IX
Il Grillo. XII
Il Lamento. XIIII
La Caccia. XVI
La Sampogna. XVIII
La Sirena. XX
La Tortorella. XXI

FINIS.

OE yee my Canzonets to my deer-dar- ling,

ij.

Goe ye my Canzo-

nets to my deer dar- ling,to my deere darling,and with your gentle daintie fweet ac-

centings,deſire hir to vouchſafe theſe my la- mentings, ij.

And with a crownet, of hir rayes ſupernall,T'adorne your locks and make

your name eter- nall. ij.

And with a crownet of hir rayes ſupernall, T'adorne

your locks and make your name eter- nall. ij.

When loe, by breake of mor- ning, ij,
My loue hir felfe ador- ning, ij.
When loe, by breake of morning, ij.
When loe, by breake of morning, My loue hir felfe a-dor- ning, ij.
Doth walk the woods fo daintie, Gathring fweet Violets & Cowflips
plenty, ij.
fweet Violets and Cowflips plen-ty, The
birds enamour'd ij.
fing and praife my Flora, Loe heere a new Aurora.
ij.
Loe heere a new Auro- ra. The birds en-

amor'd, ij. sing and praise my Flora, Loe heere a new Aurora. ij.

Loe heere a new Auro- ra.

Weet Nimphe come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij.

Lo heere alone ij. our

loues wee may diſcouer, Sweet Nimphe come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij,

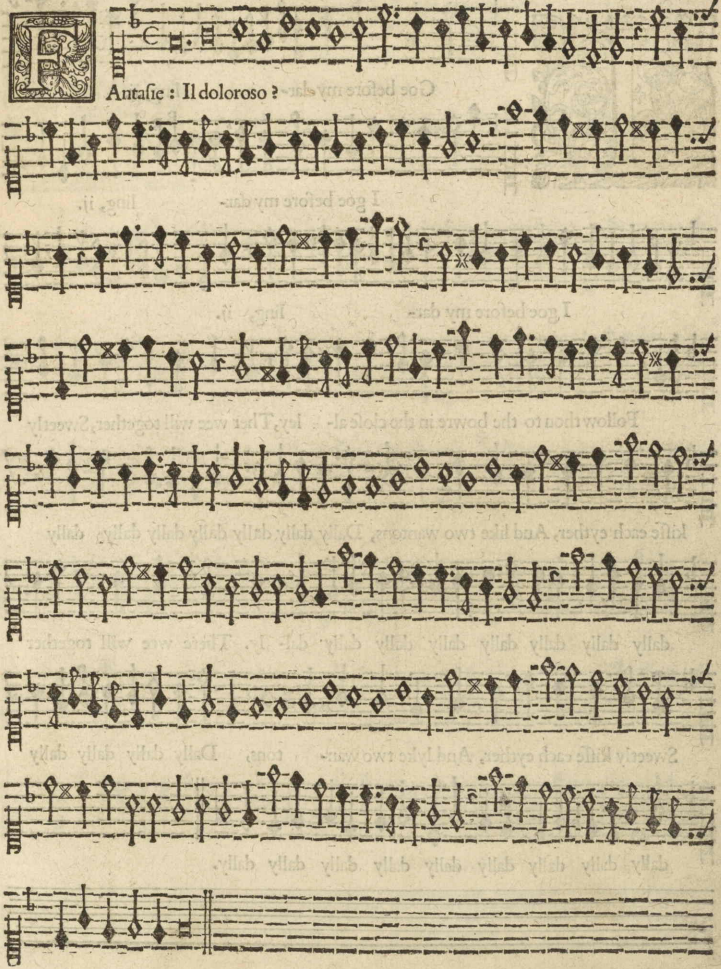
lo heere alone, ij. our loues wee may diſco-

uer, Where the ſweet Nightingale with wan- ton with wanton glo-

ſes, hark hir loue to diſclo- ſes to diſclo- ſes, ij.

where the ſweet Nightingale with wan- ton with wanton glo-

ſes, hark hir loue to diſclo- ſes to diſcloſes, ij.


Antasie : Il doloroso ?

Goe before my dar- ling, ij.

I goe before my dar- ling, ij.

I goe before my dar- ling, ij.

Follow thou to the bowre in the close al- ley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly

kisse each eyther, And like two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally

dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dal- ly. There wee will together

Sweetly kisse each eyther, And lyke two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally

dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally.

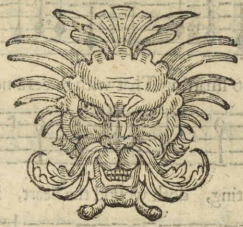
Antasie : La Girandola ?

Iraculous loues wounding loues wounding, Miraculous
loues woun- ding, ij.
Maraculous loues wounding, ij. Mi-
raculous loues woun- ding Euen thoſe darts my ſweet
Phillis, ij. So fiercly ſhot againſt my hart re-bounding, re-boun-
ding, Are turnd to Roſes, Violets and Lillies, Violets & Lil-
lies, with odour ſweet a- bounding, ſweet abounding, With odour
ſweet aboun- ding, Miraculous loues wounding ij.

Miraculous loues wound- ding, Miraculous, loues

wounding, loues wounding, ij. Miraculous loues woun-

ding.



O E heere another loue, ij. from heauen

desen- ded, ij. Loe heere another loue,

ij. from heauen de- sended, ij.

That with forces a new and with new dar- ting, doth wound the

hart, ij. and yet doth breed no smarting, doth wound the hart and

yet doth breed no smarting no smarting. That with forces a new and with new dar-

ting, doth wound the heart, ij. and yet doth

breed doth breed no smarting, doth wound the hart and yet doth breed no smar-

ting.

Antasie: La Rondinella:

Leaue now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares, your

teares do but augment augment this my lamen- ting, Leaue

now mine eies lamenting, your teares doe but augment this my lamen-

ting, this my lamen- ting, Death death come thou, death cõme

thou relieue mee, ij. Death come thou relieue

mee, Alas to liue forsaken thus doth grieue mee, Ah see now wher hee ly-

eth, Ah see, see now where hee ly- eth, hee ly- eth, Then farewel falce vnkinde,

farewell thy Flora dy- eth, Death, Death come thou, Death come thou relieue mee,

ij. Death come thou relieue mee, A-las to liue forsaken

thus doth grieue mee, Ah see now where hee lyeth, Ah see, see now

where hee ly- eth, hee ly- eth, Then farewell falce vnkinde, farewell thy Flora

dy- eth.

Yre and lightning from heauen fall, ij. And
ſweet- ly en- flame that hart with loue arightfull,
Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij. And ſweet- ly en-
flame that hart with loue arightfull,of Flora my delight- full, ij.
of Flora my delight- full,So faire but yet ſo ſpightful,of Flora my de-
lightfull ij. of Flora my delight- full,So faire but
yet ſo ſpightfull.

Antasie : Il Grillo ?

Lora wilt thou torment mee, And yet muſt I content mee,

Flora wilt thou torment mee, And yet muſt I content mee, And

ſhall I haue no plea- ſure ij. Of that thy beauties treaſure Lo then, Lo

then I dye & dying thus complaine mee, ij. Flora

gentile and faire, Alas hath ſlaine mee, ij. a- las hath ſlaine mee,

ij. a- las hath ſlaine mee, Flora gentile and faire, a-las hath ſlaine

mee, ij. a- las hath ſlaine mee, ij. a-las hath ſlaine mee.

Antasie : Il Lamento ?

IN nets of golden wy- ers, ij.
With Pearle and Reubie ſpangled, ij.
My heart entangled, ij.
Cries and help requiers, ij. Cries & help requiers, ij.
Sweet loue, from out thoſe bryers, But thou vouchſafe to free mee,
Ere long aliue, ij. a-las thou ſhalt not ſee mee. ij.
a-las thou ſhalt not ſee mee. Ere long aliue, ij. a-las
thou ſhalt not ſee mee. ij. alas thou ſhalt not ſee mee.

Antasie : La Caccia ?

Thou that art ſo cru- ell, My daintie louely iew-

ell, ij. O thou that art ſo cru- ell, My

daintie louely iew- ell, ij. Why thus in my tormenting, Doſt

thou ſtill vſe re- len- ting ? ij. A- las right out come ſlay

mee : doe not thus ſtill from time to time delaye mee. ij.

doe not thus ſtill from time to time delay mee. ij. A-

las right out come ſlaye mee : doe not thus ſtill from time to time delay mee.

ij. Doe not thus ſtill from time to time delay

mee. ij.

Antasie: La Sampogna?

Should for greiſe and anguiſh dye recure- les, ij.

I ſhould for greiſe and an-

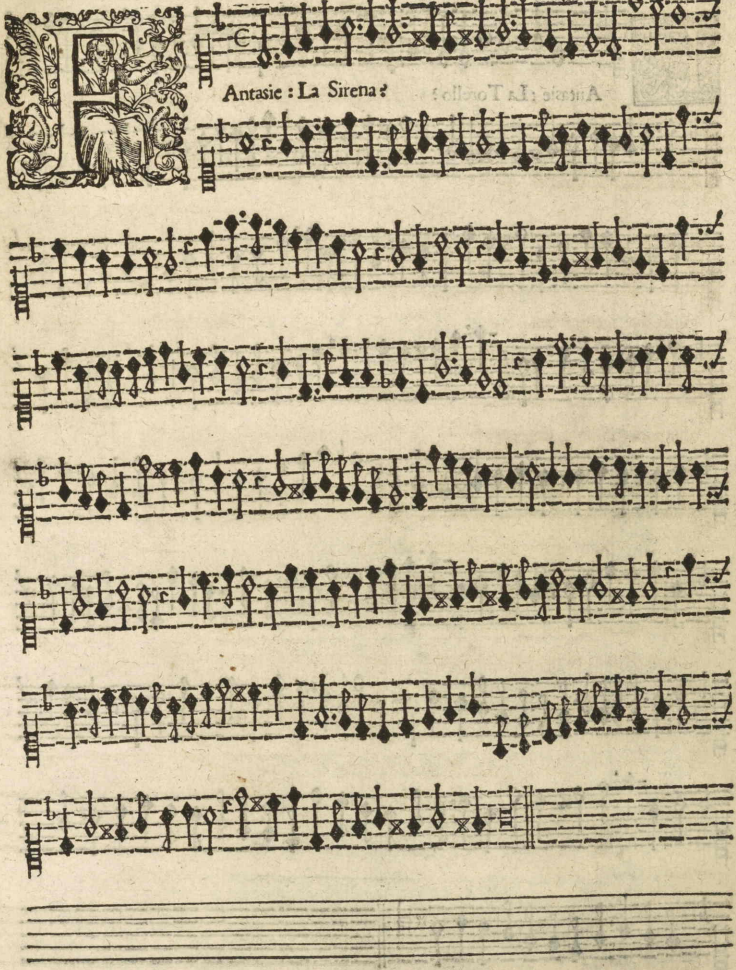
guiſh dye recure- les, ij. That day I miſt my Flora

faire and ſightly, Cleerer then is the Sunne, that ſhines ſo brightly. ij.

that ſhines ſo bright- ly. ij. That day I miſt my

Flora faire and ſightly, Cleerer then is the ſunne, that ſhines ſo brightly. ij.

that ſhines ſo bright- ly. ij.


Antasie : La Sirena ?

Antasie : La Torello ?

TENOR.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF CANZONETS TO TWO VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

TO THE MOST VERTVOVS AND GENTILE LADIE THE LADIE PERIAM.

LOE heere, moſt worthy Ladie theſe Canzonets of mine like two wayting maydes deſiring to attend vpon you; deſtinated by my Wife (euen beefore they were borne) vnto your Ladiſhips ſeruice. Not that for any great good or bewtie in them ſhee thought them worthy of you: but that not being able as heeretofore ſtill to ſerue you; ſhee would that theſe therefore with their preſence ſhould make good & ſupply that hir abſence. For hir ſake then vouchſafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing once been out at doores, nor ſeene the faſhions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithſtanding perhaps in the higheſt degree they ſhall not ſatisfie you: yet if they ſhal but in any ſort content you; I know that the greateſt fault you will finde in them ſhalbe for their ſmalneſſe. And ſo good Madame I ceaſe further to trouble: but not ſtill to ſerue and honor you.

From London the 17. of Nouember. 1595.

Your Ladieſhips

Euer to commaund

Thomas Morley.

THE TABLE.

CANZONETS.

FYre and lightning. XI
Flora wilt ỹ torment mee. XIII
Goe ye my Canzonets. I
I goe before my darling. V
In nets of goulden wyer. XV
I should for griefe & anguish. XIX
Lo heere another louer. VIII
Leaue now mine eyes. X
Miraculous. VII
O thou that art so cruell. XVII
Sweet Nimphe: III
When lo by break of morning. II

FANTASIES.

IL Doloroso. IIII
La Girandola. VI
La Rondinella. IX
Il Grillo. XII
Il Lamento. XIIII
La Caccia. XVI
La Sampogna. XVIII
La Sirena. XX
La Tortorella. XXI

FINIS.

GOE yee my Canzonets to my deer dar-

ling, deere dar- ling, ij.

to my deere dar- ling, And with your gentle daintie

ſweet accen- tings, deſire hir to vouchſafe theſe my lamentings, ij.

And with a crownet, of hir rayes ſupernall, T'adorne your

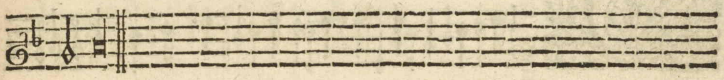
locks and make your name eter- nall. ij.

And with a crownet, of hir rayes ſupernall, T'adorne your

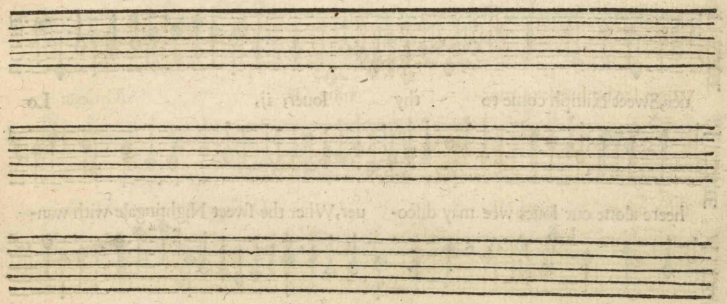
locks and make your name eter- nall. ij.

Hen loe, by break of mor- ning, ij.
My loue hir ſelf ador- ning, ij.
When loe, by break of mor- ning, ij. My loue hir
ſelfe ador- ning, ij. Doth walk the woods ſo daintie,
Gathring ſweet Violets & Cowſlips plenty, ij.
ſweet Violets and Cowſlips plenty, The birds enamour'd ij. ſing and
praiſe my Flo- ra, Loe heere a new Aurora. ij. Loe heere a new Au-
ro- ra. The birds enamor'd, ij. ſing and praiſe my Flo- ra,

Loe heere a new Au- ro- ra. ij. Loe heere a new Au- ro-



ra.



Weet Nimphe come to thy louer, ij.
Lo here alone our loues wee may diſco-
uer, Sweet Nimph come to thy louer, ij, Lo
heere alone our loues wee may diſco- uer, Wher the ſweet Nightingale with wan-
ton with wanton gloſes, hark hir loue to diſclo- ſes. ij.
where the ſweet Nightingale with wanton with wanton gloſes,
hark hir loue to diſclo- ſes. ij.

Antasie : Il doloroso ?

Goe before my dar- ling, ij.

I goe before my dar-

ling, ij. I goe before my dar- ling,

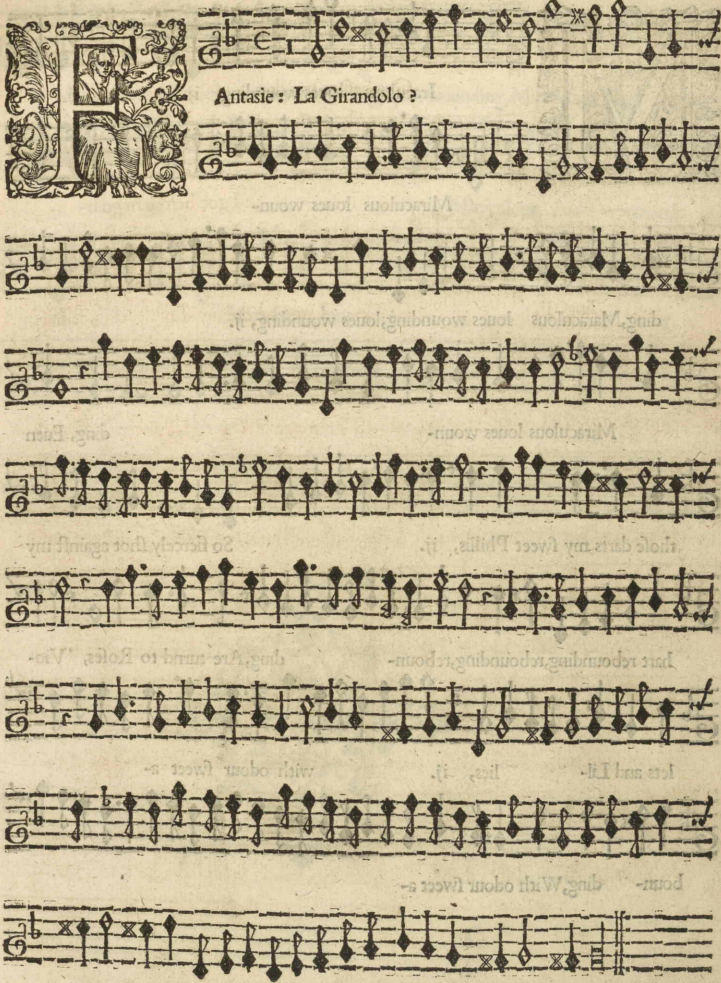
Follow thou to the bowre in the close alley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly kisse each

eyther, And like two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally

dally dally dally dally dal- ly. Ther wee wil together Sweetly kisse each eyther, And

lyke two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally

dally dally dally dally dally.


Antasie : La Girandolo ?

Iraculous loues wounding ij.

Miraculous loues woun-

ding,Maraculous loues wounding,loues wounding, ij.

Miraculous loues woun- ding, Euen

thoſe darts my ſweet Phillis, ij. So fiercely ſhot againſt my

hart rebounding,rebounding,reboun- ding,Are turnd to Roſes, Vio-

lets and Lil- lies, ij. with odour ſweet a-

boun- ding,With odour ſweet a-

boun- ding, Miraculous loues wounding loues wounding, Miraculous loues woun-

ding, ij. Miraculous loues wounding

ij. Miraculous loues woun- ding.

LOE heere another loue, ij. from heauen de-

scended, ij.

Loe heere another loue, ij. from heauen descen- ded, ij.

That with forces a new and with new dar- ting, doth

wound the hart, ij. and yet doth breed doth breed no smarting. doth wound the

heart and yet doth breed no smarting. no smar- ting. That with forces a new and

with new dar- ting, doth wound the heart, ij. and

yet doth breed no smarting. doth wound the heart and yet doth

breed no smarting.

Antasie : La Rondinella ?

Eaue now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares doe

but augment this my tormenting, Leaue now mine eies la-

men- ting, your teares doe but augment this my tormenting, this my tormen-

ting, Death death come thou relieue mee, Death come thou relieue

mee, ij. Death come relieue mee, A-las to liue for-

saken thus doth grieue mee, Ah see now wher hee lyeth, Ah see, see now

wher hee ly- eth, Then farewel falce vnkinde, farewel thy Flora dyeth. Death, death

come thou relieue mee, Death come thou relieue mee, ij.

Death come relieue mee, Alas to liue forſaken thus doth grieue

mee, Ah ſee now where hee lyeth, Ah ſee, ſee now where hee ly- eth, Then

farewell falce vnkinde, farewell thy Flora dyeth.

Yre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.
And sweet- ly en- flame that hart with loue aright-
full, Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij. And sweet- ly
en- flame that hart with loue aright- full, Of Flora my de- lightfull, ij.
of Flora my delightfull,So faire but yet so spightful. Of
Flora my de- lightfull ij. of Flora my delightfull,So
faire but yet so spightfull.

Antasie: Il Grillo ?

Lora: And yet must I content mee, Flora wilt thou torment

mee, And yet must I content mee, And shall I haue no plea-

sure, Of that thy beauties treasure, Lo then, ij Lo then I dye and dying

thus complaine mee, Lo then I dye ij. & dying thus complaine mee Flora

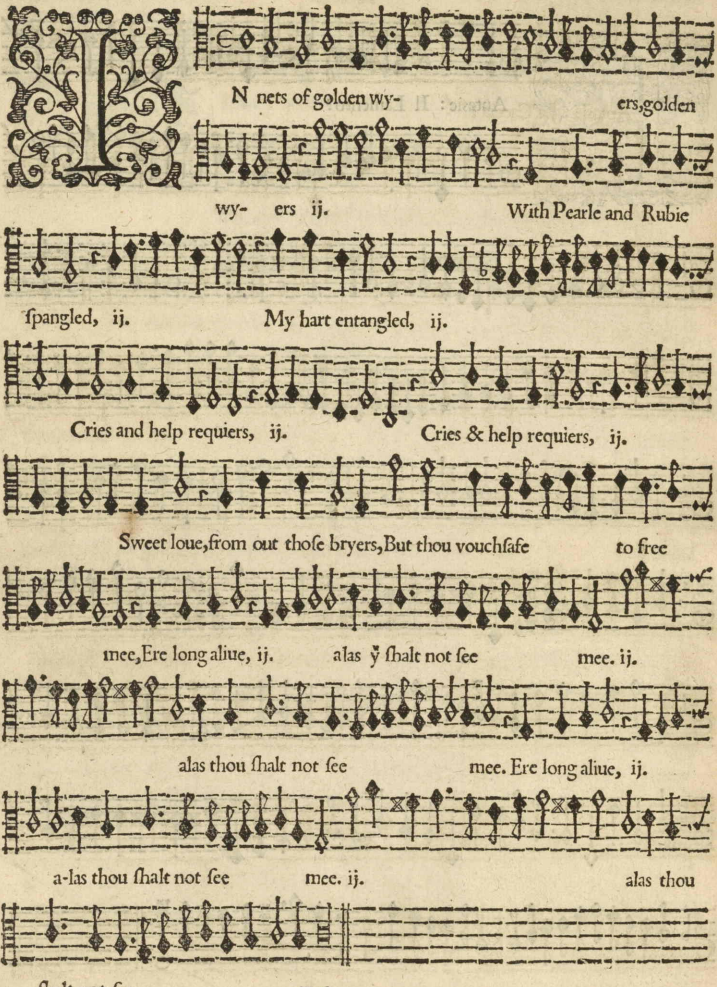
gentile and faire, A- las hath slaine mee. hath slaine mee, ij. hath slaine

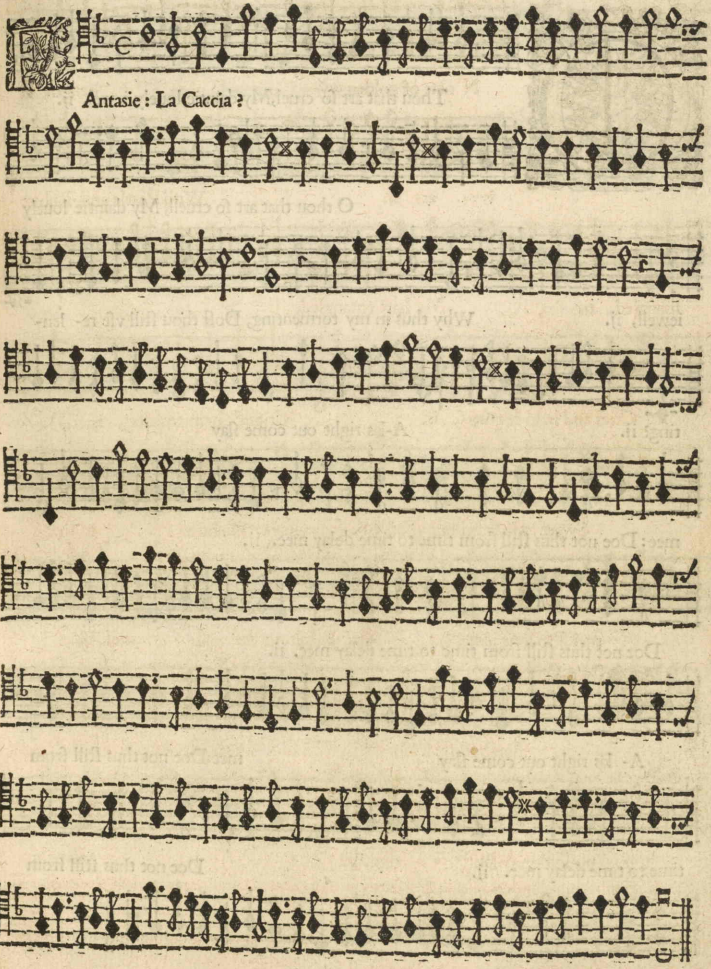
mee, a- las hath slaine mee, a- las hath slaine mee, Flora gentile & faire, a-las hath

slaine mee, hath slaine mee, ij. hath slaine mee, a- las hath slaine mee, a-

las hath slaine mee.

Antasie: Il Lamento?


IN nets of golden wy- ers,golden
wy- ers ij. With Pearle and Rubie
ſpangled, ij. My hart entangled, ij.
Cries and help requiers, ij. Cries & help requiers, ij.
Sweet loue,from out thoſe bryers,But thou vouchſafe to free
mee,Ere long aliue, ij. alas ỹ ſhalt not ſee mee. ij.
alas thou ſhalt not ſee mee. Ere long aliue, ij.
a-las thou ſhalt not ſee mee. ij. alas thou
ſhalt not ſee mee.


Antasie : La Caccia ?

Thou that art ſo cruel, My daintie louely iewel, ij.

O thou that art ſo cruell, My daintie louely

iewell, ij. Why thus in my tormenting, Doſt thou ſtill vſe re- len-

ting? ij. A-las right out come ſlay

mee: Doe not thus ſtill from time to time delay mee. ij.

Doe not thus ſtill from time to time delay mee. ij.

A- las right out come ſlay mee: Doe not thus ſtill from

time to time delay mee. ij. Doe not thus ſtill from

time to time delay mee. ij.

Antasie : La Sampogna ?

Should for griefe and anguiſh dye re- cureles, ij.

I ſhould for griefe and an-

guiſh dye re-cureles, ij. That day I miſt my Flora

faire my Flora faire and ſight- ly, Cleerer then is the Sun, that ſhines ſo brightly. ij.

that ſhines ſo brightly. ij. that ſhines ſo brightly that day I

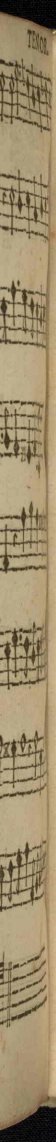
miſt my Flora faire my Flora faire and ſight-ly, Cleerer then is the ſunne, that ſhines ſo

brightly. ij. that ſhines ſo brightly. ij. that

ſhines ſo brightly.

Antasie : La Serena?

Antasie: La Torello?



Perfect.
B. Quaritch Ltd 15/12/19
19/12/19

Δ Δ/1.