

A donna bella e crudele

Barbara Strozzi

15

Presto

20

Gi-te, gi-te, gi-te_a boc-ca che ri-spon-da, che ri-Tro-va, tro-va, tro-va_un pet-to più gen-ti-le, più gen-Van-ne, van-ne, van-ne_a men, - van-ne_a men, se-ve-raCor-ri, cor-ri, cor-ri_a guan-cie più se-re-ne, più se-Gi-te, gi-te, gi-te_a ci-glia me-no_al-te-re, me-no_no_al-

Presto

spon-da O tor-na-te_in grem-bo_al-l'on-ti-le O ri-tor-na_al-l'Al-pe vi-fron-te O ri-tor-na_in se-no_al mon-re-no_O al-la Dea tor-na_in le ve-te-re O tor-na-te_al-l'al-te sfe-

na-te, O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te in grem-bo al-lon-da,
 tor-na, O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na al-l'Al-pe vi-le,
 tor-na, O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na in se-no_al-mon-te,
 la Dea tor-na. tor-na, [O al-le Dea] tor-na, tor-na, - tor-na_in le ve-ne,
 na-te, O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te al-l'al-te sfe-re,

gi-te, gi-te, gi-te_a boc-ca che ri-spon-da
 tro-va, tro-va, tro-va_un pet-to più gen-ti-le
 van-ne, van-ne, van-ne_a men-se-ve-ra fron-te
 cor-ri, cor-ri, cor-ri_a guan-cie più se-re-ne
 gi-te, gi-te, gi-te_a ci-glia me-no_al-te-re

O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te in grem-bo al-lon-da.
 O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na al-l'Al-pe vi-le.
 O ri-tor-na, O ri-tor-na in se-no_al-mon-te.
 O al-la De-a,_O al-la De-a tor-na in le ve-ne.
 O tor-na-te, O tor-na-te al-l'al-te sfe-re.

Translation:

Dear, precious pearls that come from the ocean,
why do you stand between two lips that are mute?
Go to a mouth that answers:
O return to the bosom of the waves!

Snows, you who fall upon an alpine cliff,
why do you remain on that bosom full of pride?
Find a kinder breast:
Return to the rough Alps.

Gold, that is the pride of the Indian region,
why do you so adorn the locks of a faithless face?
Go to a less severe face:
O return to the bosom of the mountains.

Blood, that Ciprigna [Venus] has poured on roses,
who places you, beautiful ?Ostro?, on an ungrateful face?
Flow to cheeks that are more serene:
O return to the veins of the Goddess.

Stars, those that shine in her eyes,
What moved you to add lustre to such wicked eyes?
Go to eyes that are less haughty:
O return to the upper spheres.