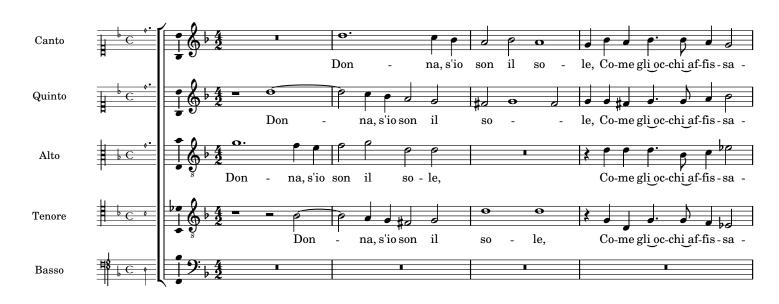
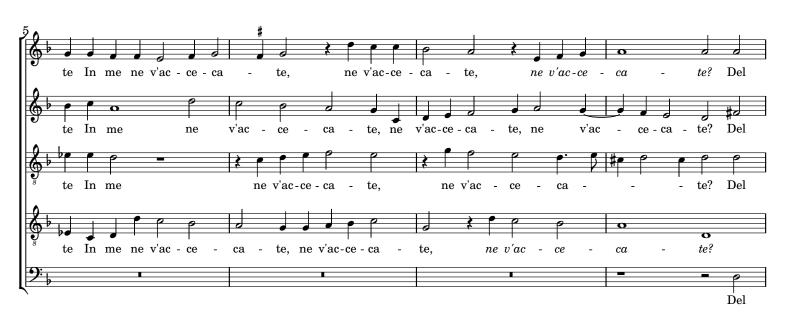
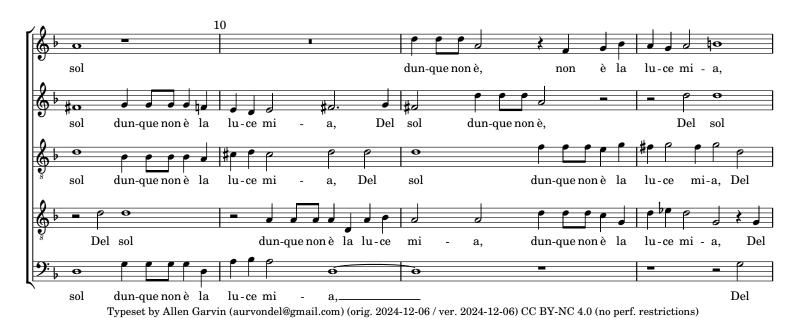
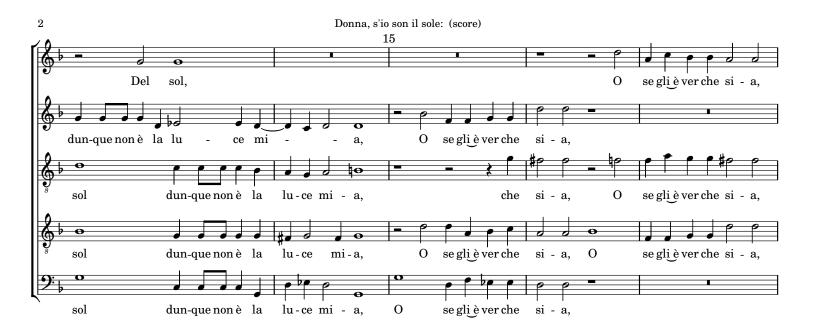
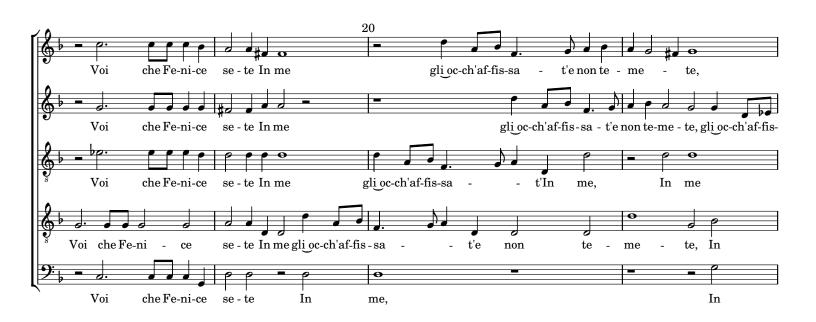
Madrigali a 5 voci, libro primo (Angelo Gardano press, Venice, 1589)

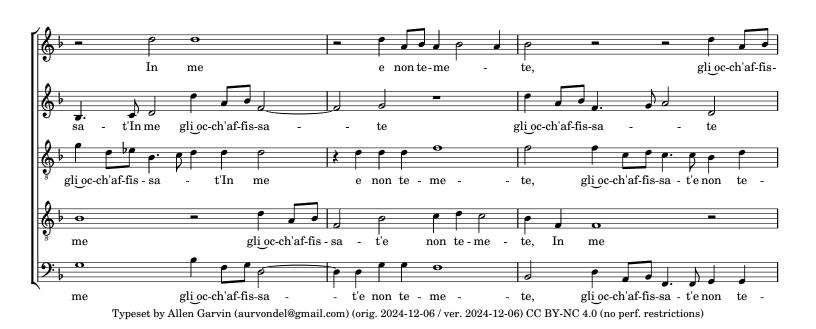














Donna, s'io son il sole, come gli occhi affissate in me v'accecate? Del sol dunque non è la luce mia, o se gli è ver che sia, voi che Fenice sete in me gli occhi affissat'e non temete. Lady, if I am the sun,
how, as your eyes gaze
upon me, are you not blinded?
Therefore my light is not of the sun,
or if it be true that it is,
you, who are the Phoenix,
fix your eyes upon me and do not fear.

translation by editor