

Who will ascend to heaven?

Chi salira per me madonna in cielo

Ludovico Ariosto, *Orlando Furioso*, Canto XXXV ottava 1

Giaches de Wert (1535-1596)

Musica Transalpina (London, 1588)

Cantus

Who will as-cend to heav'n and there ob - tain

Altus

Who will as-cend to heav'n and there ob - tain

Tenor

Who will as-cend to heav'n and

Bassus

Who will as-cend to heav'n and

5

me, my wits for - lorn and sil - ly sense de - cay - èd?

me, my wits for-lorn and sil - ly sense de - cay - èd?

there ob - tain me, my wits for-lorn and sil - ly sense de - cay - èd?

there ob - tain me, my wits for - lorn and sil - ly sense de - cay - èd?

10

For since I tooke my wound that sore doth pain

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For since I tooke my wound that sore doth pain

15

me, from your fair eyes my sprites are all dis - may - èd, Nor
 me, from your fair eyes, from your fair eyes, my sprites are all dis - may - èd, Nor

20

Nor of so great a loss I do com - plain me, if it in - crease not,
 of so great a loss I do com - plain me, if it in - crease not,
 Nor of so great a loss I do com - plain me, if it in - crease

if it in - crease not, if it in - crease not, but in some bounds be stay - èd,
 if it in - crease not, if it in - crease not, but in some bounds be stay - èd,
 not, if it in - crease not, if it in - crease not, but in some bounds be stay - èd,
 if it in - crease not, if it in - crease not, but in some bounds be stay - èd,

35

still grow worse I shall be lot - - - ted, to
 shall be lot - ted, I shall be lot - - - ted,
 but if I still grow worse I shall be lot - - - ted,
 worse I shall be lot - ted, *but if I still grow worse I shall be lot - ted,* to
 wan - der through the world fond and as - sot - - - ted, to wan - der
 to wan - der through the world *to wan - der through the world* fond and
 to wan - der through the world fond
 wan - der through the world fond and as - sot - ted, to
 6
 2
 40
 through the world fond and as - sot - - - ted.
 as - sot - ted, to wan - der through the world fond and as - sot - ted.
 and as - sot - ted, to wan - der through the world fond and as - sot - ted.
 wan - der through the world fond and as - sot - ted, fond and as - sot - ted.

Chi salira per me, madonna, in cielo
 A riportarne il mio perduto ingegno?
 Che, poi ch'usci da' bei vostri occhi il telo
 Che 'l cor mi fisse, ognor perdendo vegno.
 Ne di tanta iattura mi querelo,
 Pur che non cresca, ma stia a questo segno;
 Ch'io dubito, se piu si va scemando,
 Che stolto me n'andro pel mondo errando.

Who will ascend to heav'n and there obtain me,
 my wits forlorn and silly sense decayèd?
 For since I tooke my wound that sore doth pain me,
 from your fair eyes my sprites are all dismayèd,
 Nor of so great a loss I do complain me,
 if it increase not, but in some bounds be stayèd,
 but if I still grow worse, I shall be lotted,
 to wander through the world fond and assotted.