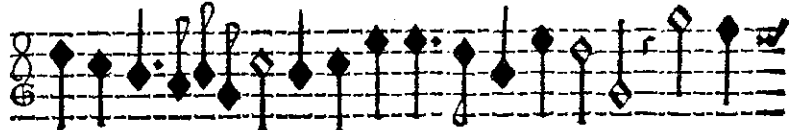


Madrigale. A 5.

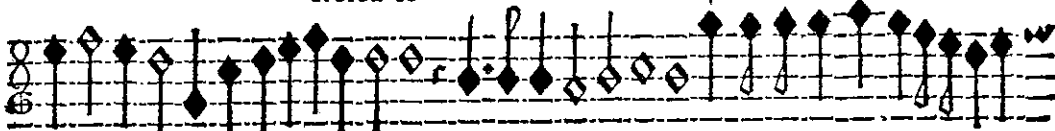
QUINTO



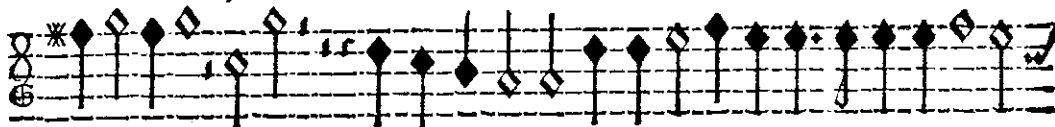
E tra verdi arbuscel li O lung'à



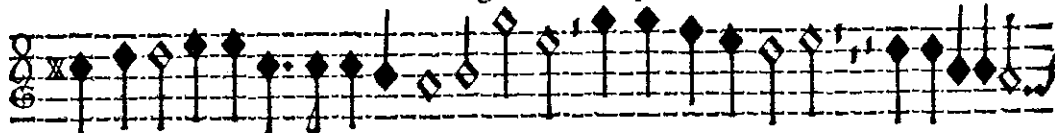
fresca ri ua Dilimpidi ruscelli Viem'à



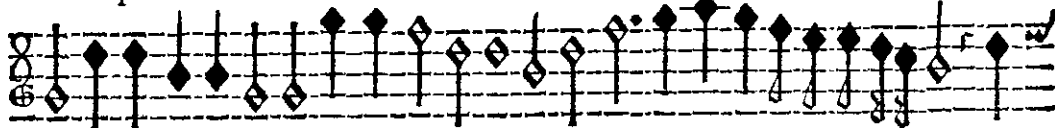
ferir nel viso ij L'aura di Paradiso L'aura di Paradi-



fo Amor souiém'il giorno Che spirò la dolcissima mia Diua



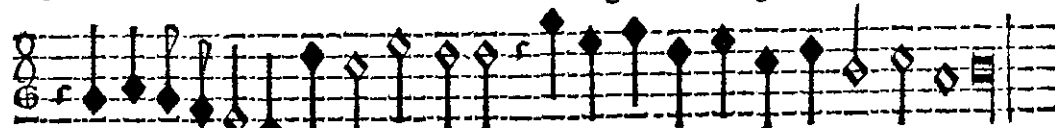
Che spirò la dolcissima mia Diua L'aura al mio cor'intorno ij



al mio cor'intorno al mio cor'intorno Per cui se tutt'auam po E



l'au ra'e'foco co Mi fia gradito in ogni temp'e loco



E l'au ra E l'aur'e'foco Mi fia gradito in ogni temp'e loco.