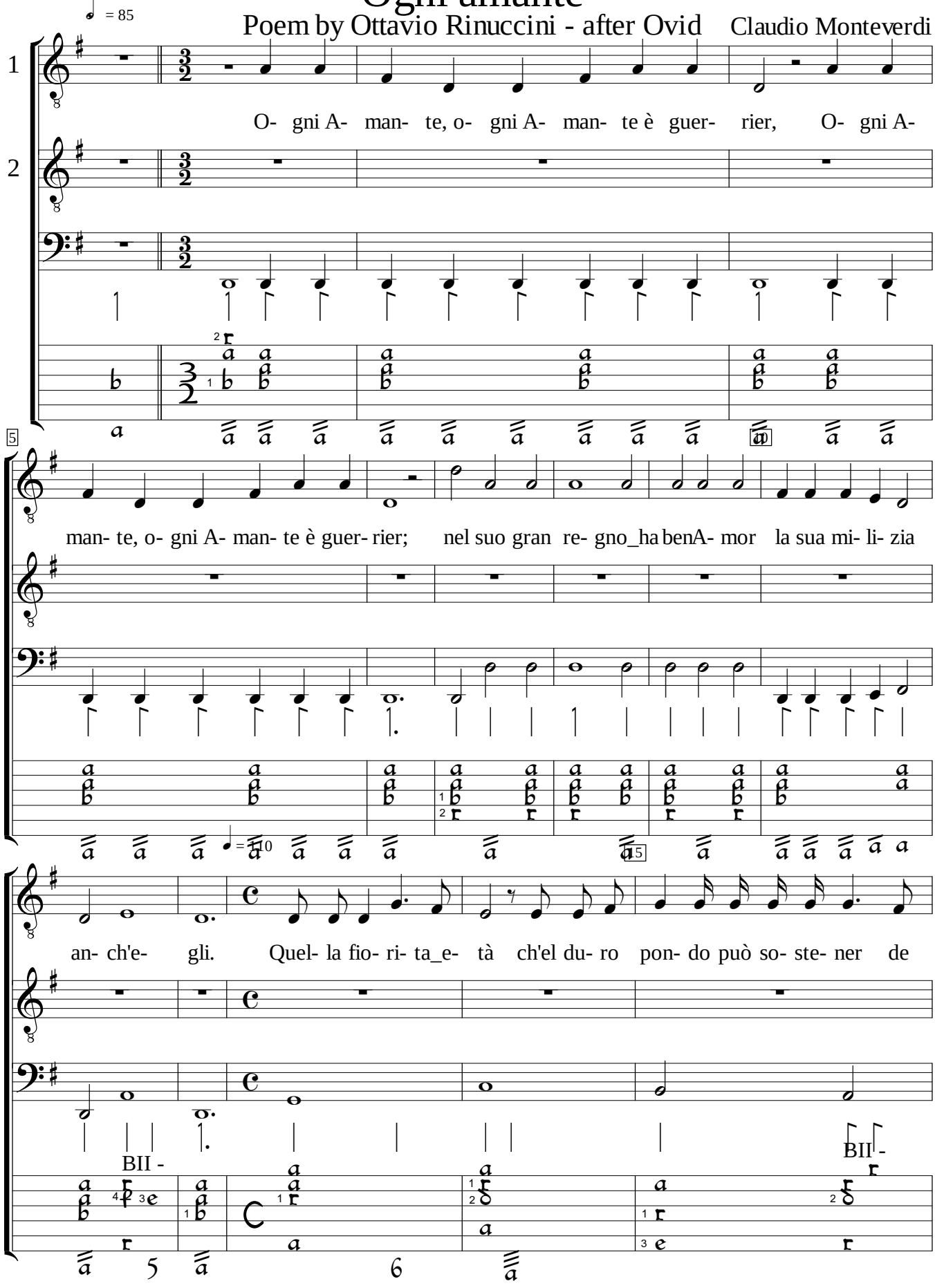
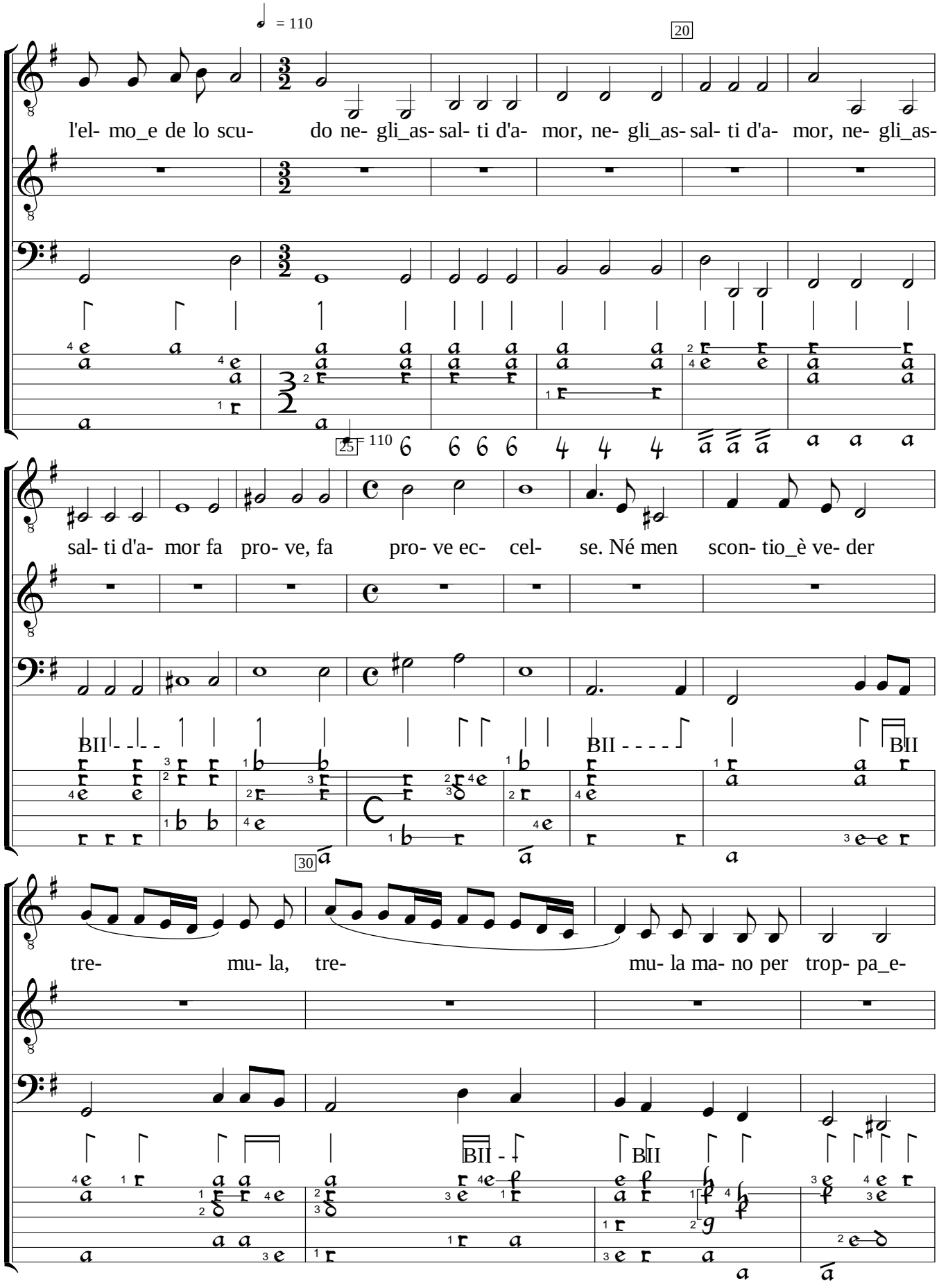
Ogni amante

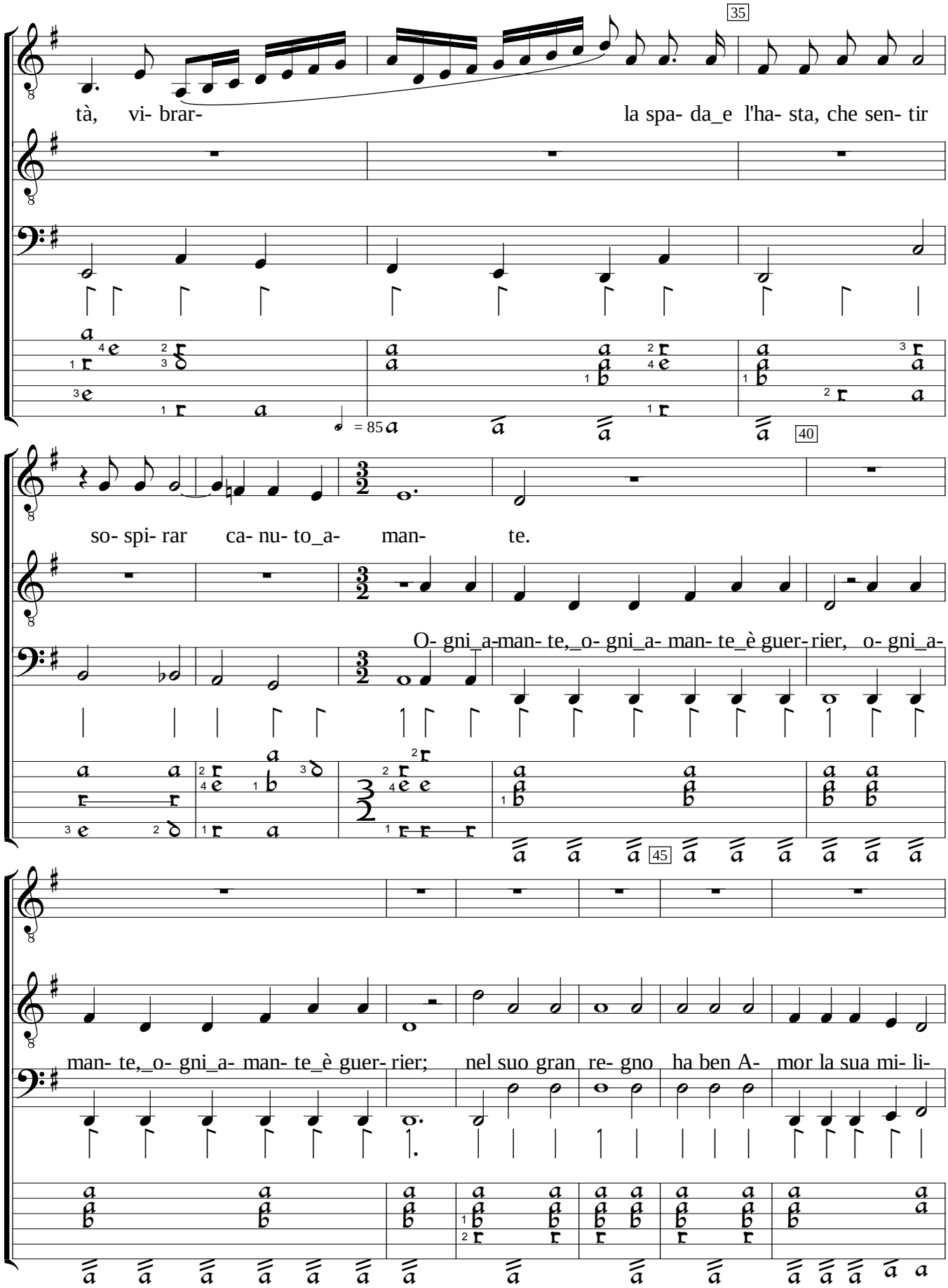
Poem by Ottavio Rinuccini - after Ovid

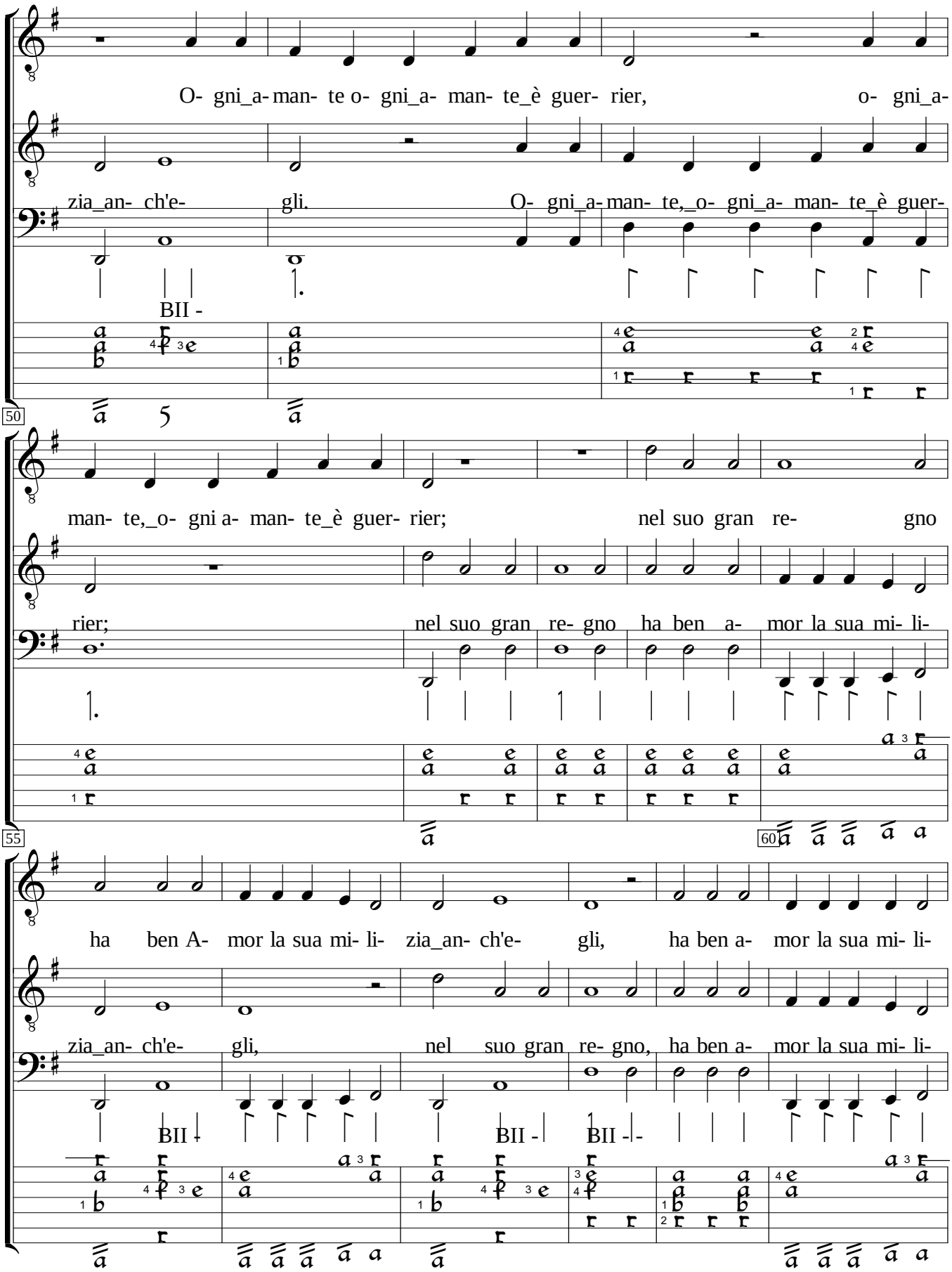
Claudio Monteverdi

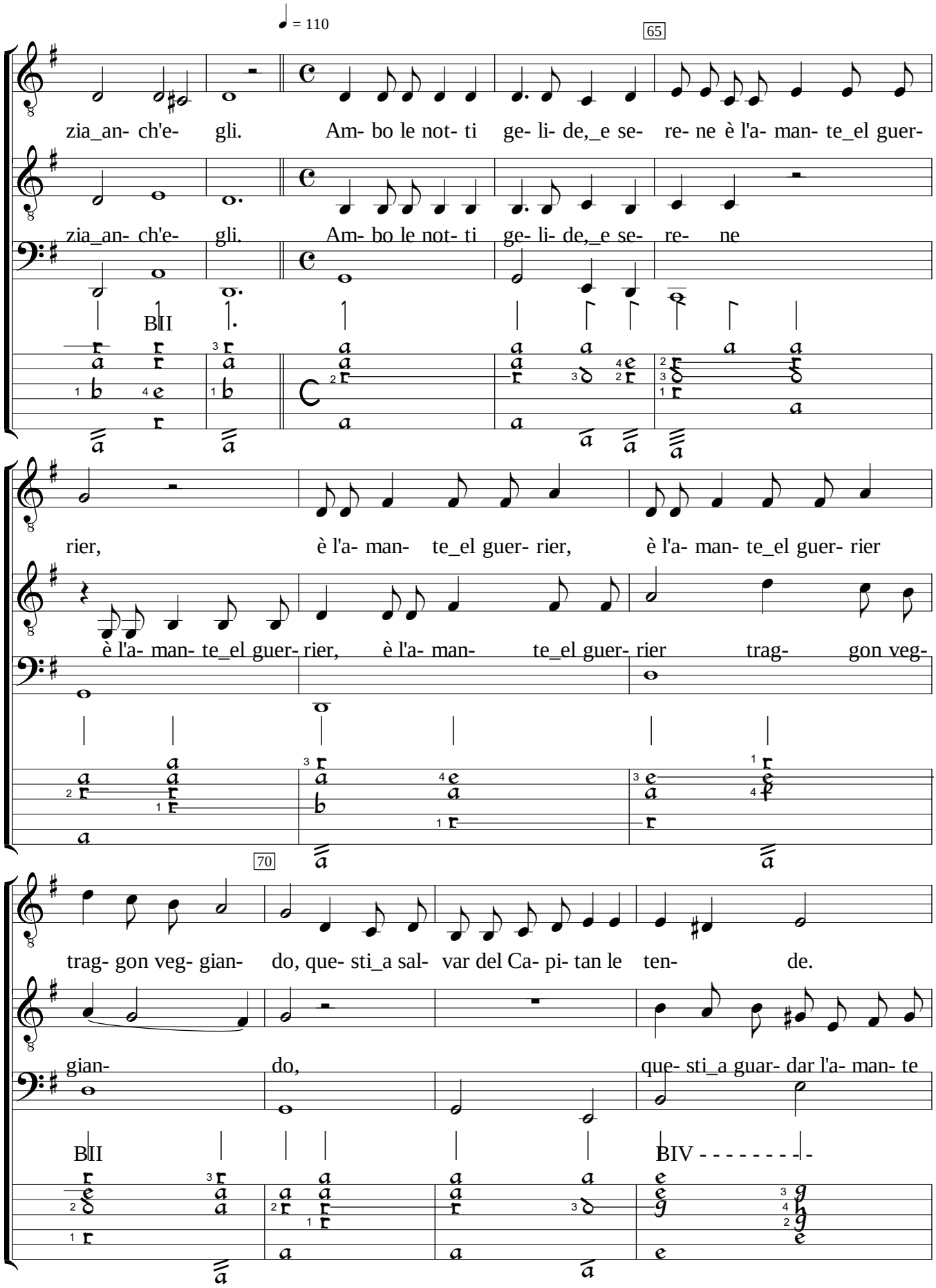


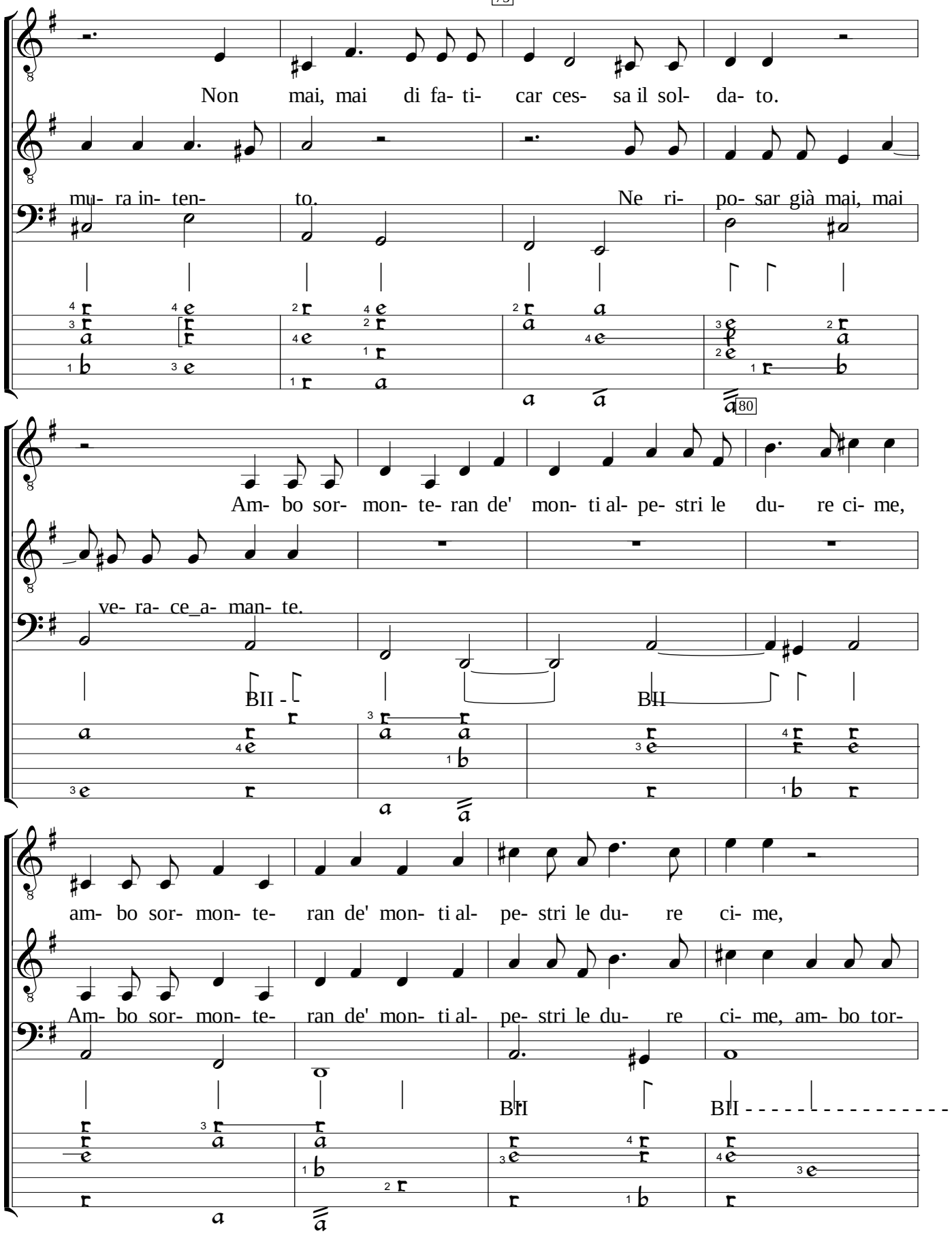
Madrigals (1638), %3. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.

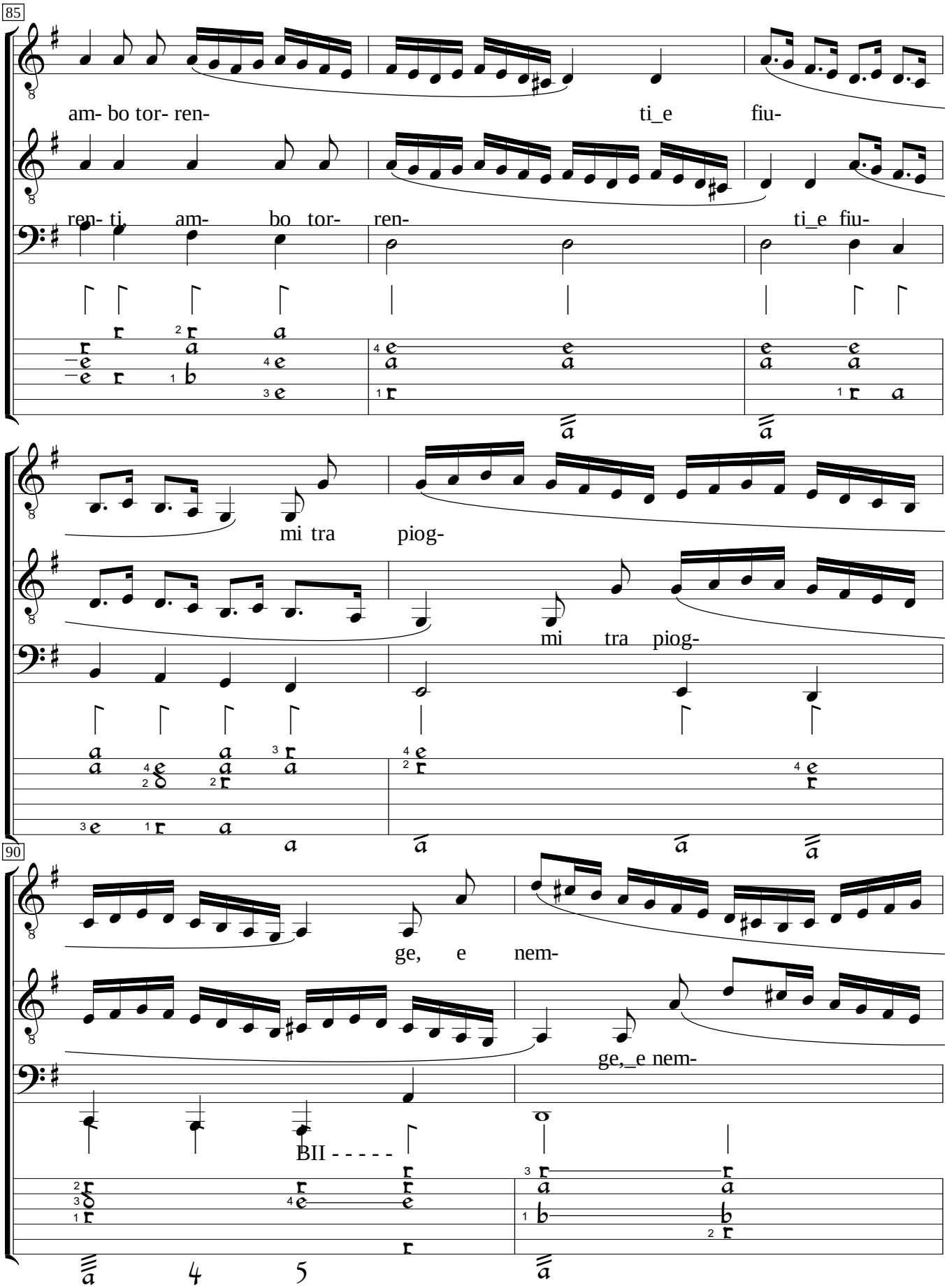

= 110
20
l'el- mo_e de lo scu- do ne- gli_as- sal- ti d'a- mor, ne- gli_as- sal- ti d'a- mor, ne- gli_as-
25
= 110
sal- ti d'a- mor fa pro- ve, fa pro- ve ec- cel- se. Né men scon- tio_è ve- der
BII
BII
BII
30
tre- mu- la, tre- mu- la ma- no per trop- pa_e-
BII
BII

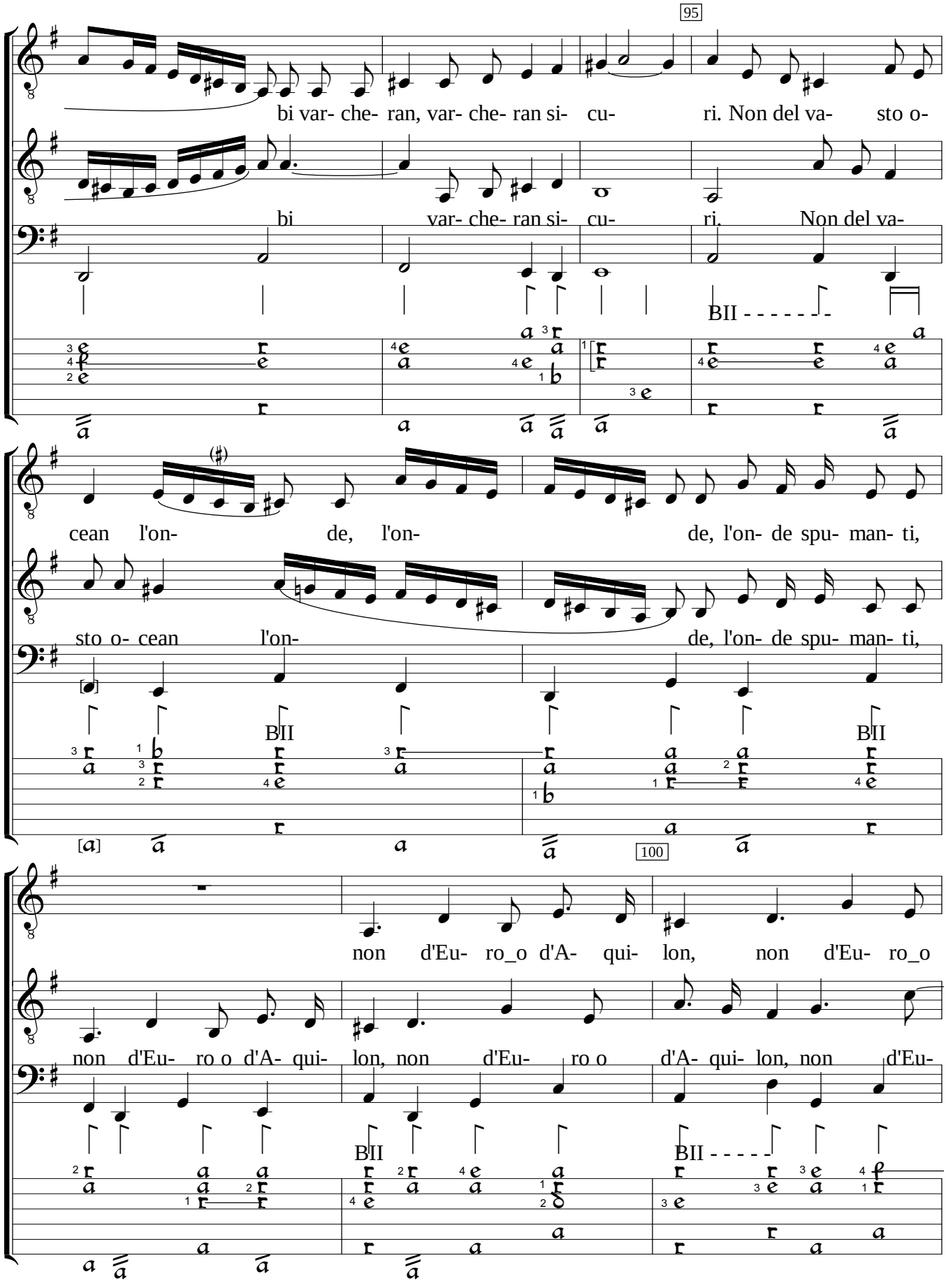

35
tà, vi- brar- la spa- da_e l'ha- sta, che sen- tir
= 85
40
so- spi- rar ca- nu- to_a- man- te.
O- gni_a-man- te,_o- gni_a- man- te_è guer- rier, o- gni_a-
45
man- te,_o- gni_a- man- te_è guer- rier; nel suo gran re- gno ha ben A- mor la sua mi- li-

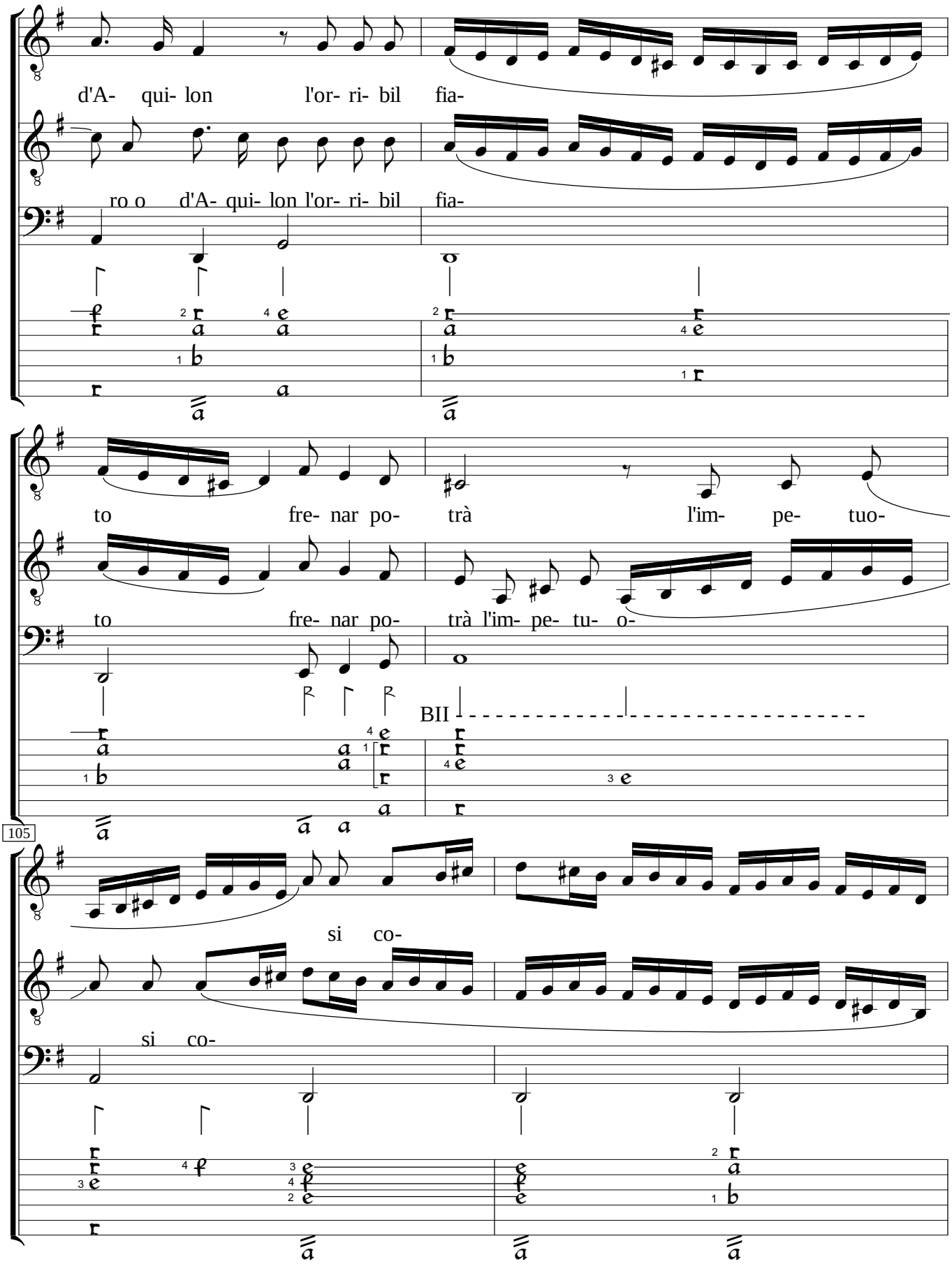

O- gni_a- man- te o- gni_a- man- te_è guer- rier, o- gni_a-
zia_an- ch'e- gli. O- gni_a- man- te,_o- gni_a- man- te_è guer-
BII -
50
man- te,_o- gni a- man- te_è guer- rier; nel suo gran re- gno
rier; nel suo gran re- gno ha ben a- mor la sua mi- li-
55
60
ha ben A- mor la sua mi- li- zia_an- ch'e- gli, ha ben a- mor la sua mi- li-
zia_an- ch'e- gli, nel suo gran re- gno, ha ben a- mor la sua mi- li-
BII -
BII -
BII -

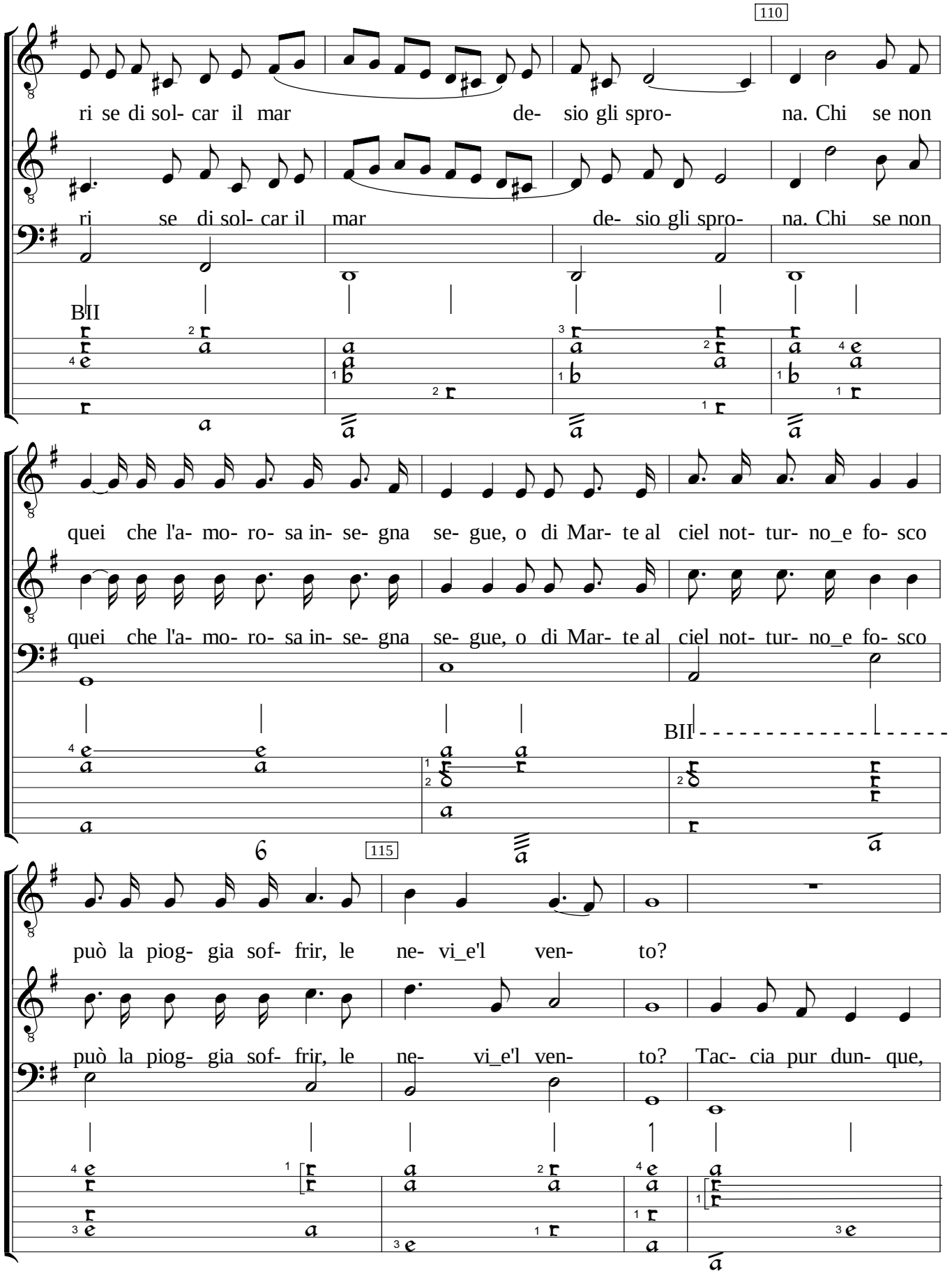

♩ = 110
65
zia_an- ch'e- gli. Am- bo le not- ti ge- li- de,_e se- re- ne è l'a- man- te_el guer-
zia_an- ch'e- gli. Am- bo le not- ti ge- li- de,_e se- re- ne
BII
rier, è l'a- man- te_el guer- rier, è l'a- man- te_el guer- rier
è l'a- man- te_el guer- rier, è l'a- man- te_el guer- rier trag- gon veg-
70
trag- gon veg- gian- do, que- sti_a sal- var del Ca- pi- tan le ten- de.
gian- do, que- sti_a guar- dar l'a- man- te
BII
BIV

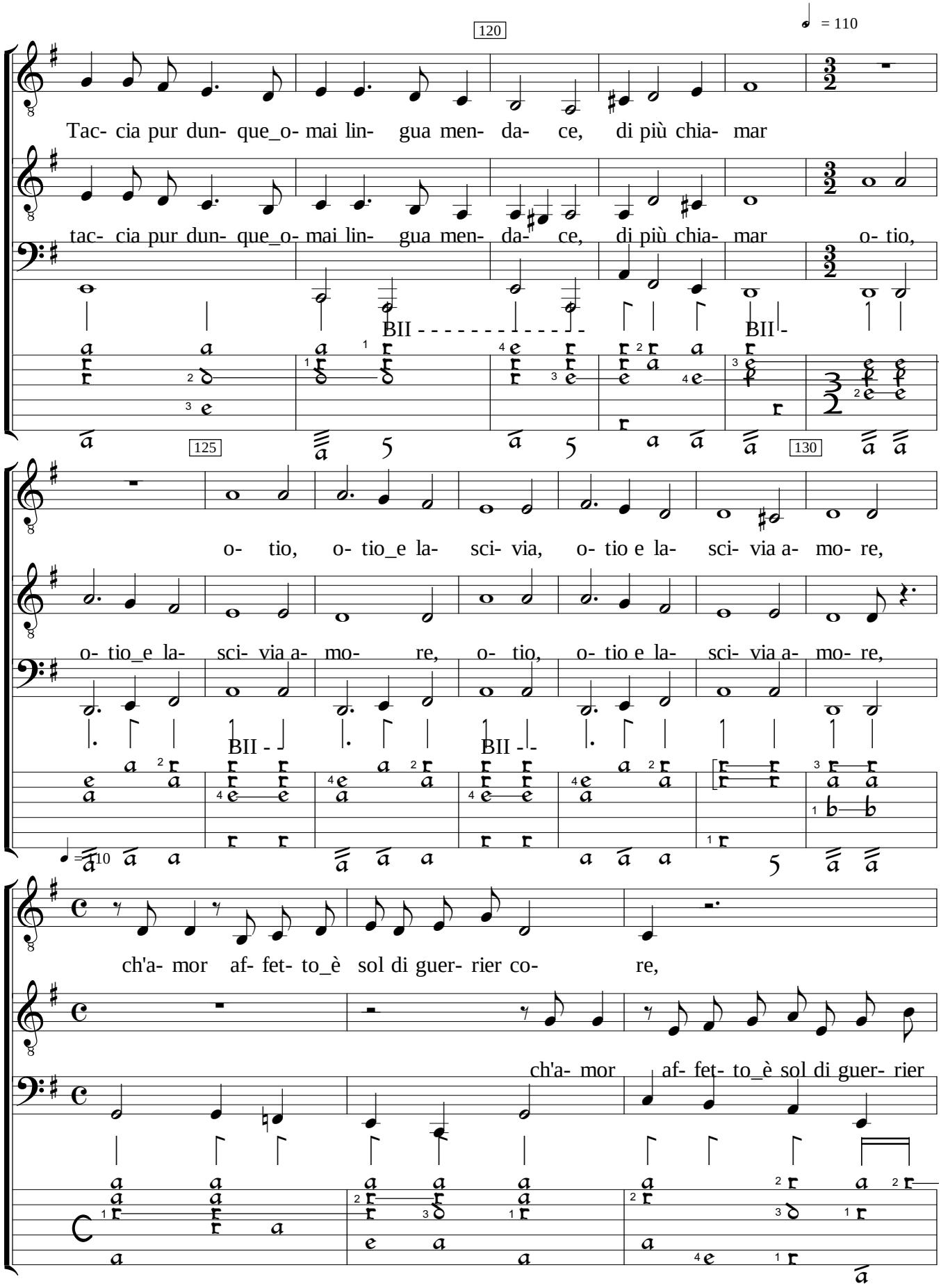

Non mai, mai di fa- ti- car ces- sa il sol- da- to.
mu- ra in- ten- to. Ne ri- po- sar già mai, mai
80
Am- bo sor- mon- te- ran de' mon- ti al- pe- stri le du- re ci- me,
ve- ra- ce_a- man- te.
BII
BII
am- bo sor- mon- te- ran de' mon- ti al- pe- stri le du- re ci- me,
Am- bo sor- mon- te- ran de' mon- ti al- pe- stri le du- re ci- me, am- bo tor-
BII
BII

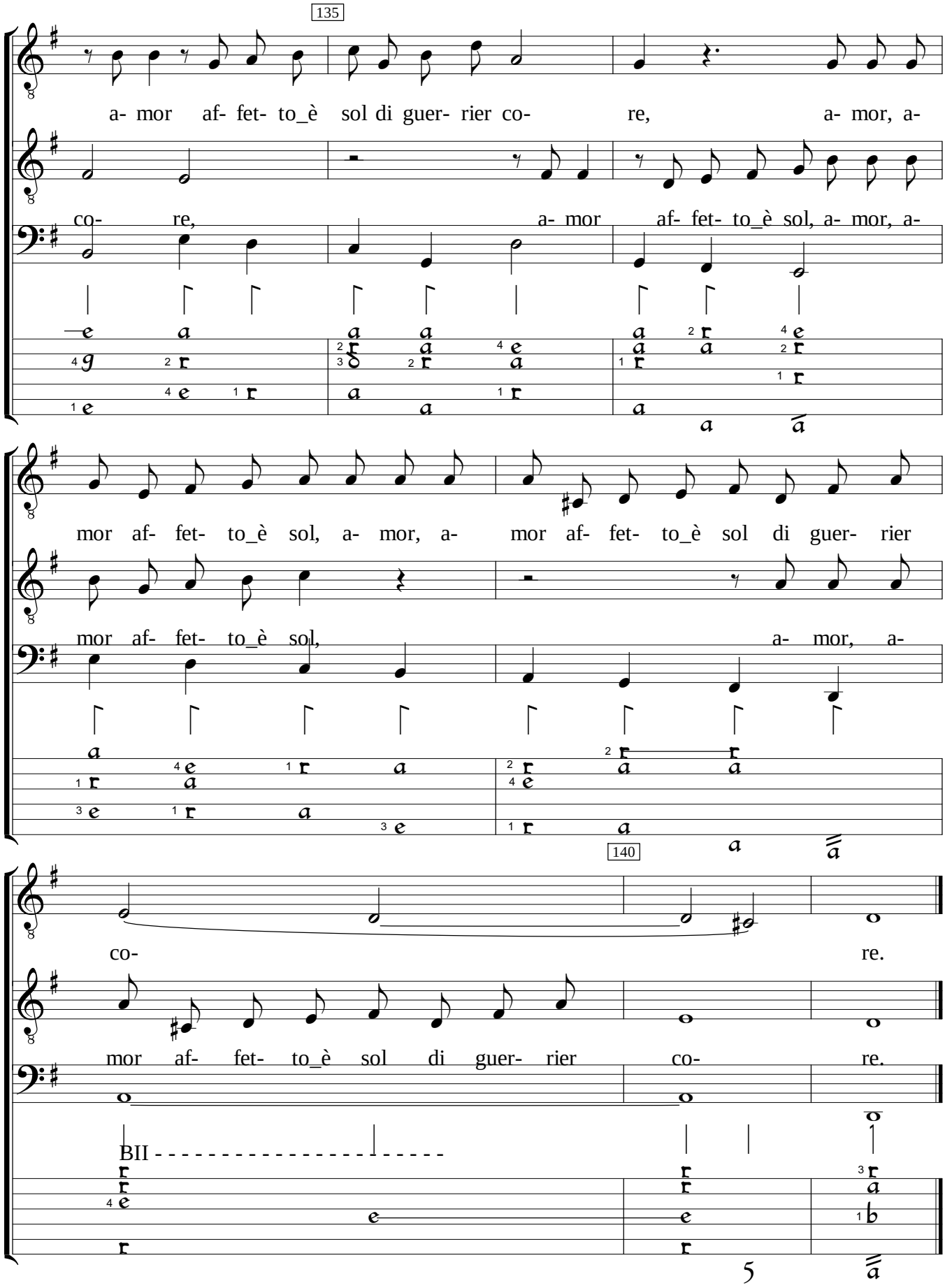

85
am- bo tor- ren-
ti_e fiu-
ren- ti am- bo tor- ren-
ti_e fiu-
mi tra piog-
mi tra piog-
90
ge, e nem-
ge,_e nem-
BII - - - - -
4
5


95
bi var- che- ran, var- che- ran si- cu- ri. Non del va- sto o-
bi var- che- ran si- cu- ri. Non del va-
BII
cean l'on- de, l'on- de, l'on- de spu- man- ti,
sto o- cean l'on- de, l'on- de spu- man- ti,
BII
BII
100
non d'Eu- ro_o d'A- qui- lon, non d'Eu- ro_o
non d'Eu- ro o d'A- qui- lon, non d'Eu- ro o d'A- qui- lon, non d'Eu-
BII
BII


d'A- qui- lon l'or- ri- bil fia-
ro o d'A- qui- lon l'or- ri- bil fia-
to fre- nar po- trà l'im- pe- tuo-
to fre- nar po- trà l'im- pe- tu- o-
BII
105
si co-
si co-


110
ri se di sol- car il mar de- sio gli spro- na. Chi se non
ri se di sol- car il mar de- sio gli spro- na. Chi se non
BII
quei che l'a- mo- ro- sa in- se- gna se- gue, o di Mar- te al ciel not- tur- no_e fo- sco
quei che l'a- mo- ro- sa in- se- gna se- gue, o di Mar- te al ciel not- tur- no_e fo- sco
BII
6
115
può la piog- gia sof- frir, le ne- vi_e'l ven- to?
può la piog- gia sof- frir, le ne- vi_e'l ven- to? Tac- cia pur dun- que,


120
♩ = 110
Tac- cia pur dun- que_o- mai lin- gua men- da- ce, di più chia- mar
tac- cia pur dun- que_o- mai lin- gua men- da- ce, di più chia- mar o- tio,
BII
BII
125
130
o- tio, o- tio_e la- sci- via, o- tio e la- sci- via a- mo- re,
o- tio_e la- sci- via a- mo- re, o- tio, o- tio e la- sci- via a- mo- re,
BII
BII
ch'a- mor af- fet- to_è sol di guer- rier co- re,
ch'a- mor af- fet- to_è sol di guer- rier


135
a- mor af- fet- to_è sol di guer- rier co- re, a- mor, a-
co- re, a- mor af- fet- to_è sol, a- mor, a-
mor af- fet- to_è sol, a- mor, a- mor af- fet- to_è sol di guer- rier
mor af- fet- to_è sol, a- mor, a-
140
co- re.
mor af- fet- to_è sol di guer- rier co- re.
BII
5

Every lover is a warrior;
in his great kingdom,
Love also has his own army.
That flowering age, that can bear
the heavy weight of helmet and shield,
does lofty deeds in the assaults of love,
nor is it shameful to see the trembling hand
of old age causing the sword and lance to quiver
nor to hear a white-haired lover sighing.

Both the lover and the warrior
spend the frozen and serene nights keeping watch,
the one to protect the Captain's tents,
the other intent on watching his lover's walls.
Never does the soldier cease his labor,
nor does the true lover ever rest.

Both will climb the rugged peaks of lofty mountains,
both will boldly cross torrents and rivers,
through rain and clouds.
Neither the vast ocean with its foaming waves
nor the terrifying blowing of Euro [east-southeast wind] or Aquilon [north wind]
could restrain their impetuous hearts.

If passion urges them to cross the sea
who else but he who follows the banner
of love or of Mars under the dark night sky
can endure rain, snow, or wind?
Cease, therefore, lying tongue,
from ever again calling love slothful or lascivious,
for love only lives in a warrior's heart.