

# Ho visto al mio dolore

Jacopo Peri

5

3 4 4 3

b 6 b

10

b b b b b

15 20

b b

25 30

b b b 6 4 # 6

35

# # b b

40

45

Translation:

I have seen gentle Sylvia scatter dewy tears by the  
Thousand from her beautiful eyes at the sight of my pain.  
Such as the Goddess of Love, struck to the heart with grief,  
Never shed over the dead Adonis.  
But to what purpose, alas, if my fire  
Takes strength from them and burns all the more?