

# One little room an everywhere

an autumn evening's entertainment ca. 1571

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with  
Jason McStoots, *tenor*

commentary by Sarah Mead, Professor of the Practice of Music, Brandeis University

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from \*SELECTISSIMAE CANTIONES (Nuremberg: 1568)

*Exsultate justi in Domino*

Orlande de Lassus  
(1532-1594)

*Veux tu ton mal (Alleluia vox laeta)*

from A SET OF \*SIXTEEN SUPERIUS PART-BOOKS (bound 1571)

*Vidi Jerusalem descendentem de coelo*

Jacobus Clemens  
(ca.1510-1556)

*Vidit Jacob scalam*

Thomas Crecquillon  
(ca.1505-1557)

*Fasset eure Seele mit Gedult*

Gallus Dressler  
(1533-ca.1589)

*Nolite temere*

Mathias Gastritz  
(d.1596)

from \*BEATI OMNES: PSALMUS CXXVIII. DAVIDIS (Nuremberg: 1569)

*Beati omnes qui timent Dominum*

Stephan Zirler  
(ca. 1518-1568)

*Beati omnes qui timent Dominum*

Thomas Stoltzer  
(ca.1480-1526)

from \*MUSICA NOVA (Venice: 1559)

*Io amai sempre et amo fort'anchora*

Adrian Willaert  
(ca.1490-1562)

*L'aura mia sacra al mio stanco riposo*

*Ricercar* (from *Musica Nova*, Venice: 1540, reprinted in *Musicque de Joye*, Paris: ca.1550)

MUSIC FOR VITTORIA COLONNA

*Quanti son poi che divenut'amanti*

Hoste da Reggio  
(ca.1520-1569)

*Canzon, tra' vivi qui fuor di speranza*

Giovanthomaso Cimello  
(ca.1510-1579)

*Cantin con dolc'e grazios'accenti*

Gioseffo Zarlino  
(1517-1590)

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\*Part of the Walter F. and Alice Gorham Collection of Early Music Imprints, 1501-1650

☞ To view and download images of some of the original part-book pages, visit <http://www.nb-viol.org> and click on *Brandeis Residency* ☞

**Veux-tu ton mal** et le mien secourir,  
Trouvez moyen qu'un jour entre deux draps  
Nous nous puissions embrasser à deux bras,  
Et je suis sur qu'ainsi pourrons guérir.

Le voulez-vous, j'en suis très bien contente,  
Venez à moi, faites votre plaisir!  
Depêcher-vous, puis qu'avons loisir;  
J'aime celui ou longue n'est l'attente.

**Vidit Jacob scalam,**

Summitas ejus caelos tangebat,  
Et Angelos descendentes,  
Et dixit: Vere locus iste sanctus est. Alleluia.

**Fasset ewre sehle mit gedult.**

Denn gedult bringt erfahrung,  
erfahrung bringt hoffnung,  
hoffnung aber lesset nicht zu schanden werden.  
*Gott hulf mir in gedult.*

**Nolite temere** nec paveatis

hanc multitudinem;  
non est enim vestra pugna sed Dei.

**Beati omnes qui timent Dominum,** qui ambulant in viis ejus.

Labores manuum tuarum quia manducabis: beatus es, et bene tibi erit.  
Uxor tua sicut vitis abundans in lateribus domus tuae;  
filii tui sicut novellae olivarum in circuitu mensae tuae.

Ecce sic benedicetur homo qui timet Dominum.  
Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Sion,  
et videas bona Jerusalem omnibus diebus vitae tuae.  
et videas filios filiorum tuorum: pacem super Israël.

**L'aura mia sacra al mio stanco riposo**

spira sì spesso ch'i' prendo ardimento  
di dirle il mal ch'io sentito et sento,  
che vivendo ella non sarei stat'oso.  
l'incomincio da quel guardo amoroso  
che fu principio a sì lungo tormento,  
poi seguio come misero et contento  
di di in di, d'ora in ora, Amor m'à roso.

Ella si tace et di pietà depinta  
fiso mira pur me; parte sospira  
et di lagrime oneste il viso adrona;  
onde l'anima mia dal dolor vinta,  
mentre piangendo allor seco s'adirà,  
sciolta dal sonno a se stessa ritorna.

**Canzon, tra' vivi qui fuor di speranza**

va' sola; e di' ch'avanza  
mia pena ogn'altra; e la cagion può tanto  
che m'è nettar il foco, ambrosia il pianto.

**Cantin con dolc'e grazios'accenti**

quei sprit'eletti, a cui non som contese  
le grazie d'Elicon, e'l diel cortese  
sempr'hanno ai sonòr lor alti contenti,  
cantin hor più che mai liet'e contenti,  
che del sangue Gonzagh'e Colonese  
di Manton el felic' almo paese,  
nat'è la Gloria, l' fior de nostre genti.

Cantin del Mintio alle sue riv'intorno,  
I degni figli suoi, u' mostrar voles  
Quanto Natura può con sua bell'arte,  
e'l gran fiume real de giorn'in giorno  
se'n vad'altier, più ch'altri u' si convulse  
la bella terra che con Luc'ha parte.

If you wish to ease your pain and mine,  
find a way that one day between two sheets  
we might embrace each other with both arms,  
and I am sure that thus we can be cured.

If that's what you want, I'll be delighted:  
come to me, take your pleasure!  
Hurry up, since we have the time;  
I love things that don't require much waiting!

Jacob saw a ladder,  
the top of which reached to heaven,  
and angels descending on it.  
And he said: Surely this place is holy. Alleluia.

(Genesis 28: 12, 17)

In your patience possess ye your souls.  
For patience brings experience,  
experience brings hope,  
and hope maketh not ashamed.  
*Got help me to have patience.*

(Luke 21:19, Romans 5:4-5)

Be not afraid nor dismayed  
by reason of this great multitude;  
for the battle is not yours, but God's.

Blessed are all who fear the Lord, who walk in his ways.  
You will eat the fruit of your labor; blessings & prosperity will be yours.  
Your wife will be like a fruitful vine within your house;  
your children will be like olive shoots around your table.

Thus is the man blessed who fears the Lord.  
May the Lord bless you from Zion,  
and may you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the days of your life,  
and may you live to see your children's children; peace be upon Israel.

(Psalm 128)

My sacred breeze so often breathes  
on my weary rest, that I take courage  
to tell her of the ills I felt and feel, as,  
had she lived, I would not have dared to do.  
I begin with that loving glance,  
which was the start of this long torment,  
then follow with how love gnaws me,  
wretched or content, day by day, hour by hour.

She is silent, and gazes at me intently,  
the picture of pity: sighing at times,  
her face adorned by virtuous tears:  
so that my mind overcome with grief,  
angered with itself, because of her weeping,  
returns to itself, shaken from sleep.  
(Petrarch: Sonnet CCCLVI, trans. A.S. Kline)

Song, here among the living, bereft of hope  
go all alone; and say that beyond all others  
is my pain; and that its cause is so great  
that fire is nectar to me, and weeping is ambrosia.

(Colonna: Canzone – final quatrain)

Let them sing in sweet and gracious tones  
of those select spirits, to whom the grace  
of Helicon is not denied, whose noble harmonies,  
kind heaven is always echoing,  
I sing more happy and contented than ever,  
now that the blood of Gonzaga and Colonna,  
of Mantua's rich and pleasant country,  
is born the glory, the flower of our nation.

I sing of the Mintio, and its banks around,  
of its worthy children, wishing to show  
what nature can achieve with her sweet art,  
and the great royal stream from day to day  
flows deeper, more than another that flows  
across the lovely country outside Lucca.

(Anon: celebrating the union of the Gonzaga and Colonna families)