

signum
CLASSICS

IL TRIONFO DI DORI

The King's Singers



IL TRIONFO DI DORI

THE TRIUMPHS OF DORI

1	Un giorno a Pale sacro	Ippolito Baccusi (c.1550-1609)	[3.06]
2	Dove sorge piacevole	Ippolito Sabino (c.1550-1593)	[2.49]
3	Hor ch'ogni vento tace	Orazio Vecchi (c.1550-1605)	[3.22]
4	Se cantano gl'augelli	Giovanni Gabrieli (c.1556-1612)	[2.30]
5	Ninfe e danzar venite	Alfonso Preti (fl.1586–1592)	[1.50]
6	Leggiadre ninfe a pastorelli amanti	Luca Marenzio (c.1554-1599)	[2.43]
7	Vaghe ninfe selvagge	Giovanni de Macque (c.1550-1614)	[2.44]
8	All'apparir di Dori anzi del sole	Oratio Colombani (c.1550-1595)	[2.16]
9	Giunta qui Dori, e pastorelli amanti	Giovanni Cavaccio (c.1556-1626)	[3.05]
10	Nel tempo che ritorna	Annibale Stabile (c.1535-1595)	[2.30]
11	All'ombra d'un bel faggio	Paolo Bozzi (c.1550-c.1628)	[2.49]
12	Sù le fiorite sponde	Tiburtio Massaino (c.1550-c.1608)	[2.14]
13	In una verde spiaggia	Giammateo Asola (c.1532-1609)	[2.12]
14	Smeraldi eran le rive il fium'argento	Giulio Eremita (c.1550-c.1600)	[2.16]
15	Lungo le chiare linfe	Philippe de Monte (1521-1603)	[1.46]
16	Ove tra l'herbe e fiori	Giovanni Croce (c.1557-1609)	[2.33]
17	Quando lieta vezzosa	Pietro Andrea Bonini (c.1550-c.1605)	[2.19]
18	Eran ninfe e pastori	Alessandro Striggio (c.1536-1592)	[2.08]
19	Più trasparente velo	Giovanni Florio (fl.1555–1598)	[2.32]
20	Di pastorali accenti	Leone Leoni (c.1550-1627)	[2.40]
21	Sotto l'ombroso speco	Felice Anerio (c.1560-1614)	[2.44]
22	L'inargentato lido	Gasparo Zerto (c.1550-c.1605)	[2.35]
23	Quand'apparisti o vag'o amata Dori	Ruggiero Giovanelli (c.1560-1625)	[2.23]

24	Mentr'à quest'ombr'intorno	Gasparo Costa (fl.1580–1590)	[2.59]
25	Dori à quest'ombre e l'aura	Helio Bertani (1554-1612)	[2.02]
26	Mentre pastori e ninfe	Ludovico Balbi (c.1545-1604)	[1.57]
27	Al mormorar de liquidi cristalli	Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi (c.1554-1609)	[2.37]
28	Da lo spuntar de matutini albori	Costanzo Porta (1528-1601)	[2.36]
29	Quando dal terzo cielo	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c.1525-1594)	[2.25]

Total timings: [72.46]

THE KING'S SINGERS

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Il Trionfo di Dori

The madrigal, that most polished form of secular choral music, first emerged in Italy in the 1530s, supplanting a rather more unsophisticated repertoire of secular songs. Italian madrigal composers were soon vying with one another to express the meaning of the text as fully as possible through their music. Most madrigals spoke of love and mythology, reflecting the most popular themes of Renaissance culture, and these themes are to the fore in the collection of madrigals

first published by the Venetian music printer Angelo Gardano (1540–1611) in 1592 under the title *Il Trionfo di Dori*.

The collection was dedicated to Leonardo Sanudo (1544–1607), a nobleman from one of Venice's oldest and most respected families. It is thought that the madrigals were composed in honour of Sanudo's wife, Elisabetta Giustinian, either at the time of their wedding in 1577, or as a later commemoration of that event. Sanudo, who commissioned the poems first, later having them set to music, worked

closely with Gardano to make the collection available to a wider audience. The surviving correspondence of Gardano gives great credit to Sanudo for his zeal as a patron of the arts; as he writes, Sanudo “assiduously for a number of years commissioned the poetry and caused to be beautifully composed the following excellent madrigals from a number of very famous composers.”

The collection comprises 29 madrigals by 29 madrigal composers, including many of the most significant Italian musicians of the time, such as Giovanni Gabrieli (c.1556–1612), Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c.1525–1594), Giovanni Croce (1557–1609), Felice Anerio (c.1560–1614), Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi (c.1554–1609), and Alessandro Striggio (c.1536–1592). Other composers are less well known, with some of them, as well as some of the poets, being highborn associates of Sanudo.

The madrigals extol the virtues of Sanudo's wife, through the alter ego of the sea-nymph, Dori, the daughter of Oceanus, the divine personification of the sea from mythology. The texts paint an idyllic Arcadian scene, inhabited by nymphs, shepherds and satyrs, who all join together at the end of each madrigal to

sing the praises of Dori, with the refrain *Viva la bella Dori* (*Long live beautiful Dori*).

Il Trionfo di Dori remained popular throughout the late 16th and early 17th centuries with seven print runs, and the influence of the collection was felt around Europe. Croce's *Ove tra l'erbe e fiori* was included in Nicholas Yonge's second collection of Italian madrigals (*Musica Transalpina: the Seconde Book of Madrigalls* – 1597). This work inspired Thomas Morley to write *Hard by a crystal fountain*, one of the 25 works by 23 composers in *The Triumphs of Oriana*, compiled by Morley in 1601 to honour Queen Elizabeth the First. Mirroring *Il Trionfo* each of the madrigals in the collection ends with the refrain “Long live fair Oriana”. In today's litigious world, such plagiarism would be dealt with by lawyers and courts, but in the Renaissance such imitation was viewed more favourably, with the parody seen as a strong form of flattery. What is true in the case of *Il Trionfo di Dori* is that this was a collection worth imitating.

David Hurley, 2015

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

1 Un giorno a Pale sacro

Un giorno a Pale sacro
In un bel prato ameno,
Concorsero i pastori l'Arcade ninfe,
De i boschi e monti e de le chiare linfe
Fauni, Silvan, Sileno,
Chi cantava chi a suono,
Movea lieta carole,
Chi di bella ghirlanda facea dono
Al suo ben al suo sole,
Quando con dolci accenti,
Il boscareccio stuol'e i pastori,
Cantaro et iterar le note i venti,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Ippolito Baccusi
Text by Dom Mauritio Moro

2 Dove sorge piacevole

Dove sorge piacevole,
Sebeto e dilettevole,
V'è un bel ricetta ch'alte piant'adombrano,
E da cor mesti ogni gran noia sgombrano,
Quivi lieta sedea fra l'erbe tenere.
Gente amica di Venere,

*One day on the sacred Palatinum
in a lovely and pleasant field,
Shepherds assembled with the nymphs of
Arcadia,
Coming from woods and mountains and clear
waters,
Fauns, Silvanus, Silenus.
Some were singing, some dancing,
To delightful songs.
Some gave garlands as a gift
To their beloved, the sun,
When with sweet words,
The woodland inhabitants and the shepherds,
Started singing, the wind echoing back,
“Long live beautiful Dori.”*

*Where the Sebethos stream flows gently,
There is a sanctuary shaded by trees,
Which removes all cares from sad hearts.
Here among the tender plants sit Venus' friends,
Who with happy voices
Make the air ring.*

Ch'in quest' accenti allegri a voce varia,
Facea risonar l'aria,
Cantiam ninfe e pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Ippolito Sabino
Text by Francesco Bozza Cavallier

3 Hor ch'ogni vento tace

Hor ch'ogno vento tace,
E sol fresch'aura spira in queste fronde,
Che dolcemente tempr'il cald'estivo,
Sediam qui tutti in pace,
E al marmorar de l'onde,
Di questo chiaro rilucente rivo,
Cantiam ninfe e pastori,
Viva la bell Dori.

Music by Orazio Vecchi
Text by Giovanni Battista Zuccarini

4 Se cantano gl'augelli

Se cantano gl'augelli,
Do sopra gl'arboscelli,
Se scherzan gl'animali,
Ne i campi punti d'amorosi strali,
Se guizzando festeggiano nel'onde,

*Let us sing, nymphs and shepherds:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Now that the wind is hushed
And only a cool breeze blows in the boughs,
Gently relieving the heat of the summer,
We sit here peacefully,
And, to the murmur of the waves
Of this clear stream,
Let us sing, nymphs and shepherds:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*If the birds are chirping
In the tress,
If the animals play
In the fields, pricked by Love's arrow,
If wriggling fishes celebrate among the waves,*

I pesci fra la grott'ime e profonde,
Perchè non faccio anch'io,
Palese l'amor mio,
Cantiam dunque pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Gabrieli
Text by Oratio Guarganite

5 Ninfe e danzar venite

Ninfe e danzar venite,
E voi driadi e napee,
Perché con l'altre dee,
Possiate insieme unite,
Dar all ninfa mia lodi infinite,
Cantand'a gara in sempiterni honori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Alfonso Preti
Text by Dom Vitaliano Giscaferio

6 Leggiadre ninfe a pastorelli amanti

Leggiadre ninfe e pastorelli amanti
Che con lieti sembianti,
In quest'ombrosa valle à l'onde chiare,
Di vivo font'hoggi vi trasse Amore,
A scieglier fior a fiore,

*In caves so deep and remote,
Why I do not do the same,
to reveal my love?
Then let us sing together, shepherds,
"Long live beautiful Dori."*

*Nymphs, come to dance,
And you too, dryads and wood nymphs,
With all the deities,
You can give my nymph endless praise
By each singing to give her everlasting honour,
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Gentle nymphs and loving shepherds,
With happy faces
In this valley by the clear flow
Of this bubbling brook, Cupid brought you
To chose flower by flower,*

Per tesser ghirlandette, e coronare,
La mia ninfa gentile,
Mentre vezzosi satiri e silvani
Ne l lor'habiti strani,
Danzan con mod'humile,
Voi cantare spargend'e rose e fiori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Luca Marenzio
Text by Monsignor Lorenzo Guicciardi

7 Vaghe ninfe selvagge

Vaghe ninfe selvagge
E pastorell'amanti,
Tra mille suon'e canti,
Trahean liete carole,
Al dolce orezo dell'ombrese piagge,
Quand' ecco e Dori apparve,
Distese all'hor quasi invighit'il sole,
Dal ciel raggi più belli,
L'aria s'empi di vezzosetti Amori,
Et ogni nebbia sparve,
La salutare da rami l vagh'augelli,
E le ninfe e l pastori,
Tutti cantar, viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni de Macque
Text by Erasmo di Valvasone

*To weave garlands, and to crown
My gentle nymph.
While satyrs and sylvans
In their costume
Dance with humility,
And sing, scattering roses and flowers:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Errant wild nymphs,
and their shepherd lovers,
among thousands of sounds and songs,
Danced happily to lovely songs
In the delightful air of the shady lands,
When all of a sudden Dori appeared,
And the sun - as if he was infatuated by her -
Spread his most beautiful rays across the sky.
The air was filled with charming Cupids,
And all mists disappeared.
The birds greeted her from the trees,
And the nymphs and the shepherds all sang,
"Long live beautiful Dori."*

8 All'apparir di Dori anzi del sole

All'apparir di Dori anzi del sole,
Vedersi germogliar rose e viole,
Et ad onta del verno,
Rise à l'herbe, à le piante April eterno,
Onde le ninfe insieme e i pastori,
Godend'à schiera,
Si dolce primavera,
Cantavan sparsi d'odorati fiori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Oratio Colombani
Text by Giorgio Muscorno

9 Giunta qui Dori, e pastorelli amanti

Giunta qui Dori, e pastorelli amanti,
E boscarecci numi,
Danzano a garra, e vezzosette ninfe,
Quivi de'suoni e canti,
Grat'armonia qui fiumi,
Limpido sono e fresch'e dolci linfe,
Quivi d'amor la dea,
Con gioia immense l'alma paga e bea,
Dunque lieti cantiam tra l'herb'e fiori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Cavaccio
Text of the Giacomo Semprevivo

*At the rising of the sun came Dori,
And roses and violets were seen to bud,
And, banishing winter,
Eternal April shone in the flowers and trees.
The nymphs and shepherds cam together to enjoy
The sweet springtime,
And sang, strewing sweet smeiling flowers:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Dori arrived here, and the loving shepherds
And the woodland gods
Danced with the beautiful nymphs.
There was music and song,
With great harmony. By the rivers,
That are sweet and clear,
The goddess of love
Bestows love and joy on the soul,
So let us sing joyfully among the plants and flowers,
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

10 Nel tempo che ritorna

Nel tempo che ritorna
Zefiro e di bei fior le piagge adorna,
E il garrulo augelletto,
Rende co'l canto suo sommo dietto,
Sovra in fiorito e ameno
Colle di sore e mirti e allori pieno,
Viddi'il gran dio selvaggio,
Con la sampona all'ombra d'un bel faggio
Dolcemente sonare,
E con satiri e fauni al suon danzare,
Vaghe ninfe e pastori,
Cantando ogni un, viva la bella Dori.

Music by Annibale Stabile
Text by Leandro Sanvido

11 All'ombra d'un bel faggio

All'ombra d'un bel faggio,
Pastori e ninfe in s'una verde riva,
Tempravano del sol l'ardente raggio,
E sonando e danzando,
Ciascun giva d'amor dolce cantando,
E risonar s'udiva,
Tra le frondi de'mirti e de gl'allori,
Viva le bella Dori.

Music by Paolo Bozzi
Text by Bartolomeo Roncaglia

*At the time the zephyr returns,
And adorns the hills with pretty flowers,
The garrulous bird
Chirrup his song with great delight
On the flower-strewn hill,
Covered with roses, myrtles and laurel.
I beheld a large wild god
With his panpipes, shaded by a beautiful beech,
Gently playing,
Where satyrs and fauns danced to the sound
With nymphs and shepherds,
All singing "Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*In the shade of a beautiful beech,
Shepherds and nymphs on a green shore
Shaded themselves from the sun's burning rays,
And while playing and dancing
Each one, sang of gentle love;
It was heard to resound
Among the myrtle and laurel leaves;
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

12 Sù le fiorite sponde

Sù le fiorite sponde
D'Arno cantava Amore,
Pien di celeste adore,
Al cui canto gentile,
Vidi guidar amorosetti balli,
Ninfe vezzose e snelle,
Quai son del ciel le fiammeggianti stelle,
E per quei stessi calli,
I satiri scherzavano,
E i pastor saltavano,
Gridando ninfe satiri e pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Tiburtio Massaino
Text by Francesco Lazaroni

13 In una verde spiaggia

In una verde spiaggia,
Vidi ninfe e pastori,
Passar gl'estivi ardori,
Fra dolci suoni e leggiadretti balli,
E cint' il crin di fior vermigli e gialli,
Scoprir con festa e gioco,
L'un'a l'altro del cor l'ardente foco,
Indi cantar con modi alti e sonori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giammateo Asola
Text by Andrea Litegato

*Upon the flowery banks
Of the Arno, Love sang
Full of heavenly ardour;
To this fair singing
I beheld graceful dances
By fair and slender nymphs,
And along these paths,
Under the flaming stars of heaven,
Satyrs played
Shepherds danced,
And the nymphs, satyrs and shepherds proclaimed,
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*On a green shore
I saw nymphs and shepherds
In the summer's heat.
There were sweet sounds and delicate dances,
And, wearing tresses of red and yellow flowers,
They played, displaying to each other
Their heart's desire,
And proclaiming loudly they sang
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

14 Smeraldi eran le rive il fium'argento

Smeraldi eran le rive il fium'argento,
E'l ciel cadend'il giorno,
Sembrav'un puro e limpido zafiro,
La've danzando in giro,
Io vidi in vago drappelletto adorno,
In un fauni e pastori,
Ch'alternando fra lor dolce concento,
S'udian cantar, viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giulio Eremita
Text by Lodovico Galeazzi

15 Lungo le chiare linfe

Lungo le chiare linfe,
Del famoso Seбето,
Cho dolce mormorando,
Fende l'igili e le rose,
Tra mille amanti vaghi e mille ninfe,
Deele sue glorie lieto,
Sotto mentite vesti Amor si pose,
Ma con una danzando,
Quasi da novo sole,
Restò da suoi begl'occhi arso e ferito
All'ora il choro unito,
Gridò, gl'è pres oil domator de cori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Philippe de Monte
Text by Sebastino Pizzacchino

*Emerald were the banks and the river was silver,
And the sky, at the end of the day,
Was a pure and limpid sapphire.
There, dancing in a circle,
I saw bedecked with gossamer,
Fauns and shepherds together,
Who, in sweet harmonies,
Were heard to sing: "Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Along the clear waters
Of the famous Seбето,
Which, sweetly murmuring
Runs between the lilies and the roses,
With thousands of lovers and nymphs
Praising his glorious deeds,
Cupid passed in disguise.
But when he danced with one,
As by a bright sun,
He was scorched and wounded.
Then they joined in one voice,
Crying to the victor of the heart,
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

16 Ove tra l'herbe e fiori

Ove tra l'herbe e fiori,
Vincitrice d'amor Dori sedea,
Sonar colme do gioia à l'aria e à venti,
Mille voci s'udiro in tali accenti,
Ecco colei che tra sue degne palme,
L'imperio tien de l'alme,
E s'ardar già solea,
Si di mortali i cori,
Hor con begl'occh'il ciel frena e incende,
Che'l dio del foco nel suo foc'accende,
Poi concordi seguir ninfe e pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Croce
Text by Giacomo Belloni

17 Quando lieta vezzosa

Quando lieta vezzosa,
Al mormorio dell'onde
Dori stanca riposa,
E tra bei gigli le sue rose asconde,
Ride'l bel prato adorno,
E l'aria d'ogni' intorno
S'empie di canti e suoni,
Di muse e ninfe, satiri e pastori,
Ch'ebri di gaudio e di stupor aspersi,

*Where, among trees and flowers,
Was seated Dori, lady of love,
The air and the winds rang with joy,
Thousands of voices were heard among the multitude,
Here is she who holds
The control of men's souls.
Where once she caused just the hearts of mortals
to burn,
Now, with her fair eyes, she sets ablaze the firmament,
And the god of fire is set alight.
Then delighted nymphs and shepherds followed
declaring:
"Long live beautiful Dori."*

*When, pleased and happy
By the murmur of the waves,
Tired Dori rests
And among the roses hides beautiful lilies,
The beautiful meadow laughs
And the air around
Is filled with songs and sounds,
With muses and nymphs, satyrs and shepherds
Who, drunk with joy and excited with amazement,*

Cantaro in dolci versi,
Alternando à più chori,
Viva la bella Dori

Music by Pietro Andrea Bonini
Text by Fra Francesco Corazzini

18 Eran ninfe e pastori

Eran ninfe e pastori,
Uniti con le gratie e con gl'Amori,
E di suoni e di canti,
Facean tal armonia,
Che si fermava il suo l'herbe fioria,
Poi di rose e d'acanti
Tessevano ghirlande e d'amaranti,
E ne i versi dicean cogliend'l fiori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Alessandro Striggio
Text by Mutio Manfredi

19 Più trasparente velo

Più trasparente velo,
Non stese mai Giunone,
Ne Febo risplendete,
Sorse dall'oriente,
Ne dolci canti in cielo,

*Sing sweet verses
In many choirs:
“Long live beautiful Dori!”*

*There were nymphs and shepherds,
Joining together with the Charities and the gods
of love,
With music and songs
They made such harmony,
That the sound froze and the trees blossomed
Then, with roses, acathantus
And amaranti waving garlands,
They picked up flowers and sang
“Long live beautiful Dori.”*

*Never did Juno wear
A more transparent veil,
Nor Phoebus rise more glowing
From the East,
Nor were sweeter songs heard in the sky,*

S'udiro à la novell' alma stagione,
Mentr'a Dori corone,
Tessean ninfe e pastori,
E danzand'a lor canto
Satiri e fauni in tanto,
Per colmarla d'honori,
Viva dicean viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Florio
Text by Giulio Benalio

20 Di pastorali accenti

Di pastorali accenti
Dolce sonava intorno,
Un lieto colle al più lucente giorno,
Ov'un drapel di ninfe in vaghi modi,
Tessea ghirlande di leggiadri nodi,
A suoi dolci concenti,
Ardea l'aria d'Amor quand'l bel fiori,
Donar volendo alla più bella audio
Voce intonar del faretrato dio,
Da cavi specchi fuori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Leone Leoni
Text by Madalene Campiglia

*In the sweet, gentle season,
While nymphs and shepherds
Wove crowns for Dori;
Satyrs and fauns, the while,
Heaped honours on her,
Singing- “Long live beautiful Dori!”*

*A joyful hill was ringing sweetly all around
With pastoral accents
As the day shone bright,
And there a group of nymphs
Wove garlands into dainty knots;
At their sweet harmonies
The air was alive with Cupid, when, as they sought
To give fair flowers to the most fair,
I heard the voice of the god who bears the quiver
Ring out from the hollow caverns:
“Long live beautiful Dori!”*

21 Sotto l'ombroso speco

Sotto l'ombroso speco
Di fior herbetta e fronde
Posava Dori al mormorar dell'onde,
Che parean dir le grati e alberga meco,
Contrastar vidd' il cielo
Col prato leggiadretto ove s' assise
La matutina stella,
Ma la divina e tremola fiamella,
Comparve onde pastori, fauni e ninfe,
La coronaro e fra le pure linfe,
Dicean scherzando i pargoletti amori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Felice Anerio
Text by Fra Martiale di Catanzaro

22 L'inargentato lido

L'inargentato lido,
Che la fronte a Nettun pomposo cinge,
E d'Adria'l sen dipinge,
Col più amoroso grido,
Dori t'adora e inchina,
Di lui sola regina,
O rari eccelsi honori,
Cantan le gratie e i tenerini Amori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Gasparo Zerto
Text by Cesare Accelli

*Under the shady arbour
Of fine plants and fronds,
Dori rested by the murmuring waters
That seemed to give thanks and say dwell with me,
In contrast I saw the sky
With the pretty meadow where sat
The morning star;
But the divine and sparkling flame
Appeared, wherefore by shepherds, fauns and nymphs
Was she crowned, and amid the limpid waters
The little gods of love said, as they sported:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*The silver shore,
That surrounds the brow of the mighty Neptune
And lines the breast of the Adriatic sea,
With a loving cry,
Dori, adored and to whom we bow,
Our only queen;
O rare and sublime honours.
The graces and the gods of love sing:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

23 Quand'apparisti o vag'o amata Dori

Quand'apparisti o vag'o amata Dori,
I satiri e le ninfe,
Gl'antri lasciaro e le correnti linfe,
E con quest'i pastori a te d'intorno,
Tessean leggiadri balli,
Al suon de bei cristalli,
Di verde lauro il biondo crin'adorno,
Ti fer'altri cantand'in dolci chori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Ruggiero Giovannelli
Text by Giovanni Domenico Alessandri

24 Mentr'à quest'ombr'intorno

Mentr'à quest'ombr'intorno
Pascon le gregg'erranti,
E che fra questi rami,
Scherzando van mill'augelletti amanti,
Che sia che d'honorar non goda e brami,
Sì lieto caro e fortunato giorno,
Giorn'in cui scese a noi dal paradiso,
Dori figlia del Mar dell'Adria honore,
Dori c'ha nel bel viso,
La face e l'arco onde se n'arm'Amore,
Cantiam dunque pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Gasparo Costa
Text by Claudio Forzate

*When you appeared, O beloved Dori,
The satyrs and nymphs
Left their caves and the flowing waters,
And, with the shepherds
Danced gracefully around you.
To the sound of the fair, crystal waters,
With green laurel adorning your blond hair,
We sing in sweet chorus:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*Whilst round the shade
The wandering flocks are grazing,
And among the branches
A thousand love birds play,
Who does not wish to joyfully honour
Such a dear and happy day,
The day when down to us from heaven came
Dori, honoured daughter of the sea and the glory
of the Adriatic,
Dori who has in her fair face
The torch and bow wherein is the armour of Cupid.
Therefore, shepherds, let us sing:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

25 Dori à quest'ombre e l'aura

Dori à quest'ombre e l'aura,
A questi prati la rugiada e'l sole,
Ch'l gigli e le viole
A l'herbe e i rami e i frutti orna e ristaura,
A lei dunque s'inchini,
E sue bellezze honori,
Ch'I suoi luni divini
Gode, e cantin per lei ninfe e pastori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Lelio Bertani
Text by Camillo Camilli

26 Mentre pastori e ninfe

Mentre pastori e ninfe,
Con amoroso zelo,
Lodavan l'alma dea del terzo cielo,
Voci liet'e divine,
Cantaro alti concenti,
Che risonar fer l'aria in questi accenti,
Nova dea fra voi regna,
Do vostre lodi degna,
Ciascun a lei s'incline,
Cantando pieni di celesti ardori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Ludovico Balbi
Text by Martino Palma

*In this shade Dori is the aura,
In these meadows she is the dew and the sun,
That revives the lilies and the violets,
The grass and the branches and the fruits.
Therefore, let us, who love
The light from her divine eyes,
Bow to her and honour her beauty,
And for her the nymphs and shepherds sing:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

*While shepherds and nymphs
With loving zeal
Praised the goddess of the third heaven,
Happy and divine voices
Sang loud harmonies
That made the air resound with these accents.
A new goddess reigns among you,
Worthy of your praise.
Let everyon bow to her
Singing full of celestial ardour:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

27 Al mormorar de liquidi cristalli

Al mormorar de liquidi cristalli
Che lenti si movean tra verdi valli
Vaghe Ninfe e Pastori
Dicean con canti allegri alti e sonori
Che facean ribombar l'aere d'intorno:
Felic' e lieto giorno
Che pose Febo al mondo
A si bel' alma il pondo
Scesa quà giù da li celesti chori:
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi
Words by Pietro Malombra

28 Da lo spuntar de matutini albori

Da lo spuntar de matutini albori,
Insin al tramontar del maggior lume,
Vaga schiera di ninfe e di pastori,
Dolcemente cantando,
Hor lungi un picciol fiume,
Ch'in bel vicino monte,
Scaturia mormorando,
Da cristallino fonte,
Hor dentr'ombroso bosc'hor in fiorito
Prato, mai sempr'udito
Fù risonar tra l'onde e faggi e fiori,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Costanzo Porta
Text by Pietro Cresci

*Which slowly flowed among green valleys,
Errant nymphs and shepherds
Struck up cheerful and loud songs,
Which filled the air:
Delightful and happy is the day
That gave Phoebus to the world
To be a dwelling place for such a lovely soul,
That has descended from the celestial choirs:
"Long live beautiful Dori."*

*From the dawn of the morning
Until the setting of the greater light,
A graceful group of nymphs and shepherds
Gently sang.
Now beside a small river,
Which, in a beautiful mountain near at hand,
Gushed murmuring
From a crystal source.
Now as they sang in a shady wood, in a flowery
Meadow, forever was heard
Resounding amid the waves, beeches and flowers:
"Long live beautiful Dori!"*

29 Quando dal terzo cielo

Quando dal terzo cielo,
Spirò benigna stella,
Dori di cui più bella,
Ninfa non cinse mai terrestre velo,
A le grati e a gl'amori,
Lieto disse Cupido o per costei,
Quant'alm'e quanti cori,
Quanti havrem nell'Arcadia ampi trofei,
Hor ecco in quest'aurate illustre sponde,
Quanti nobil pastori,
L'aria fan risonar la terra e l'onde,
Viva la bella Dori.

Music by Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
Text by Cortese Cortesi

*When from the third heaven
A generous star sent
Dori, the most beautiful nymph
Ever seen on earth,
To the graces and the gods of love,
Cupid said: "Oh, for her,
How many souls and hearts,
And how many treasures we will have in Arcadia,
And now here on these golden coasts,
Many noble shepherds
Are clanging the air, the earth and the waves,
"Long live beautiful Dori."*

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