

## 22. Parto e partendo

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Par- to, par- to  
to Svel- fer- mi il cor del

This block contains the first two staves of a musical score. The soprano part (top) starts with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note, then a quarter note, another eighth note, and a sixteenth note. The basso continuo part (bottom) has a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat. It features a sustained note with a fermata over four measures, followed by a series of eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

5  
se-no E non di-ven- go me- no. Ahi che trop- po tor-

This block contains the next two staves of the musical score. The soprano part begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The basso continuo part continues its rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "se-no E non di-ven- go me- no. Ahi che trop- po tor-" are written above the staves.

10  
men- to È'l ser- vir lon- ta- no E chia- mar sem- pre il tuo bel no- me\_in-

This block contains the final two staves of the musical score. The soprano part starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The basso continuo part continues its rhythmic pattern. The lyrics "men- to È'l ser- vir lon- ta- no E chia- mar sem- pre il tuo bel no- me\_in-" are written above the staves.

1) The original calls for 18th course, but unless you have a 19-course chitarrone, you can't play it. Same in bar 9.

[15]

va- no. Ma più gra- ve do- lor (Oí- mé!) è'l par- ti- re\_E La-

sciar l'al- ma E non po- ter mo- ri- re,\_e la- sciar l'al- ma

[20]

hon po- ter mo- ri- re.

1)

1) 19th course indicated here. If your 7th course is fretted, you can play this. Otherwise skip it

Parto e partendo sento  
Svellermi il cor dal seno  
E non divengo meno.  
Ahi che troppo tormento  
È il servir lontano  
E chiamar sempre  
Il tuo bel nome invano.  
Ma più grave dolor  
Oimé è il partire  
E lasciar l'alma  
E non poter morire.

I go and as I go, I feel  
My heart torn from my breast,  
Yet still I live; I am not less.  
Ah, too cruel is the torment  
Of serving from far away,  
And calling forever  
Your fair name in vain.  
But more severe still, alas,  
Is the grief I bear:  
To part, to leave my soul behind,  
And yet not to die.