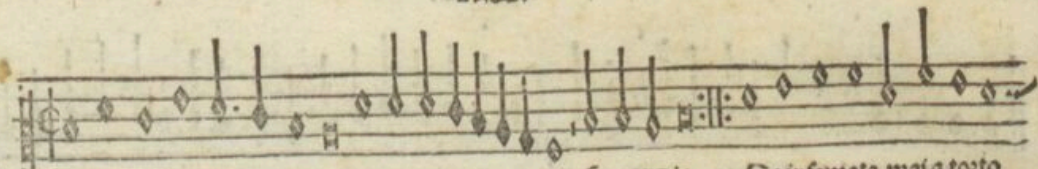
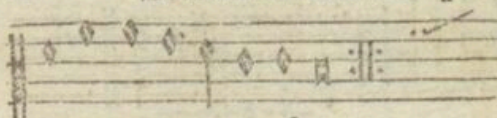


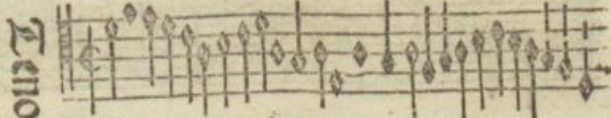
M.B.



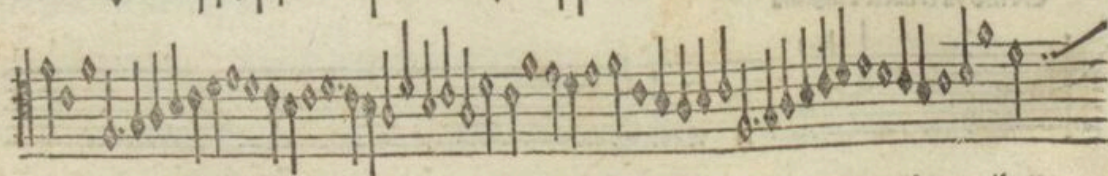
E mia trista e dura sorte Volchio mo ra sia con dio Se infamata mai a torto
 Ló mia mã mi varo morte Per faciar ti amate mio Vlog'io ognun che per pietade



De mia pura castidade
 Di me habia lachz'mare



Se mia trista e dura sorte



Sita mal sintieramente
 con amoro senza malitia
 cor ingrato e scognoscente
 pien de inganni e de nequitia
 tu ti auanti apertamente

de mia pura castidade
 Ben lo sa dio
 Vedi ben chat perso in tutto
 la memoria e lo intellecto
 se gran ben io to voluto

tu veneni hauer rispetto
 e non dir che hanessi hauto
 la mia pura castidade
 Ben lo sa dio

Al. colobroch

470

21

Titus

Semia trista e dura sorte

Bassus

Semia trista e dura sorte

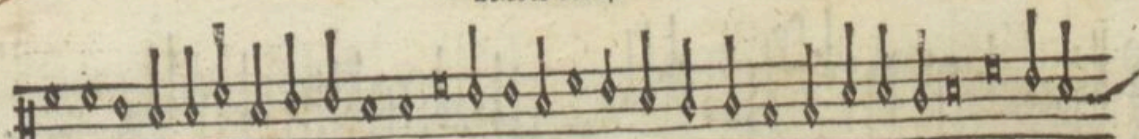
Fro. II. 4.

b

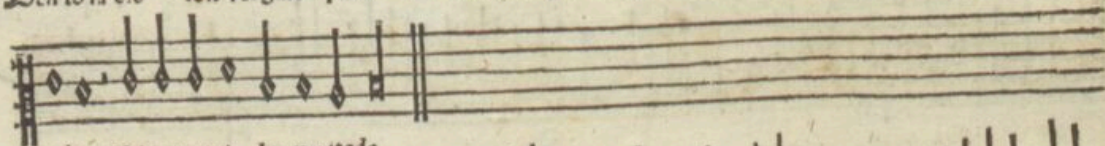
220

471

Nicolo broch



Ben lo fa Dio son vergine e pura nel ben fare Pero che false infante Rimouera la veri

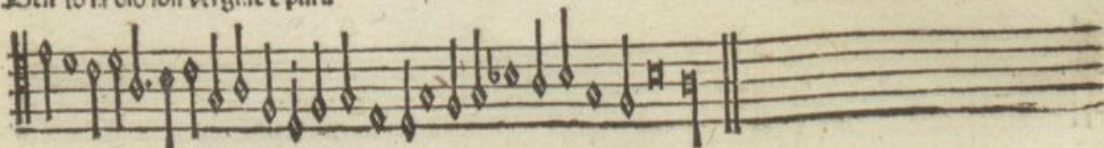


ade Rimouerat la veritade

Tenor



Ben lo fa Dio son vergine e pura



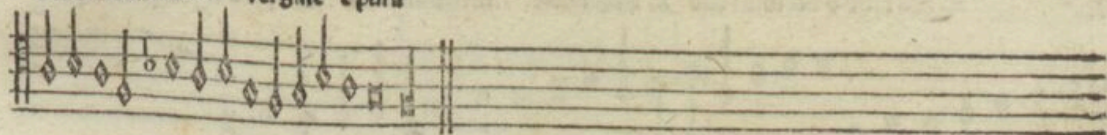
Nicolo brach

22

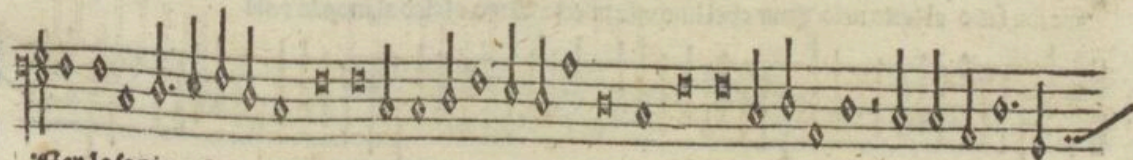
Altus



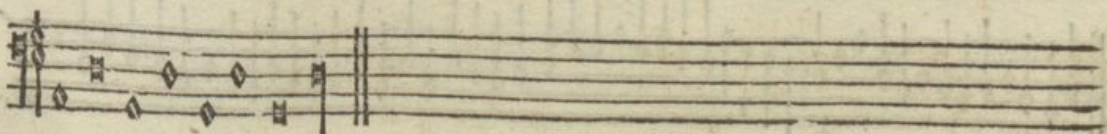
Ben lo fa dio son vergine e pura



Bassus



Ben lo fa dio son vergine e pura



b e

221