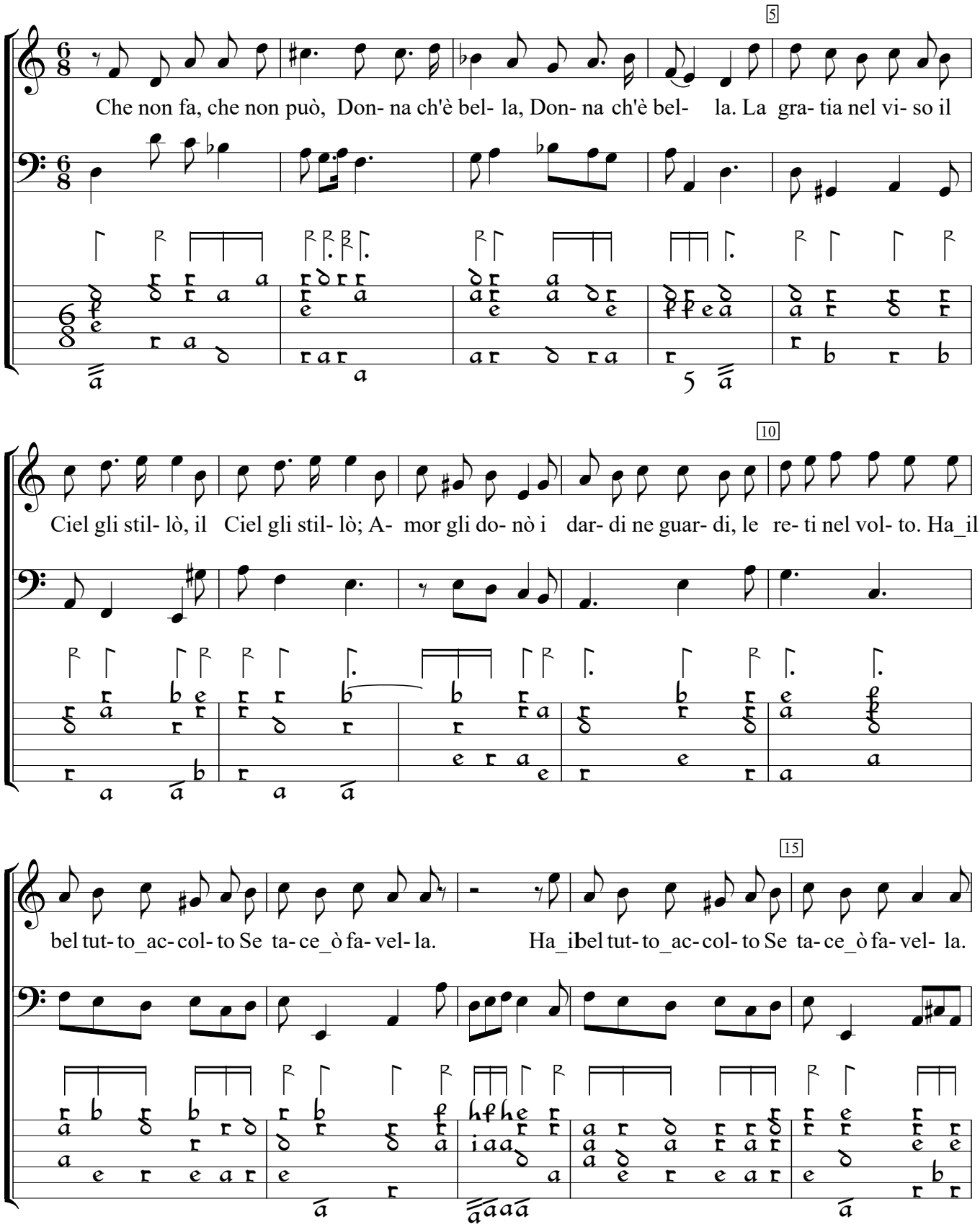
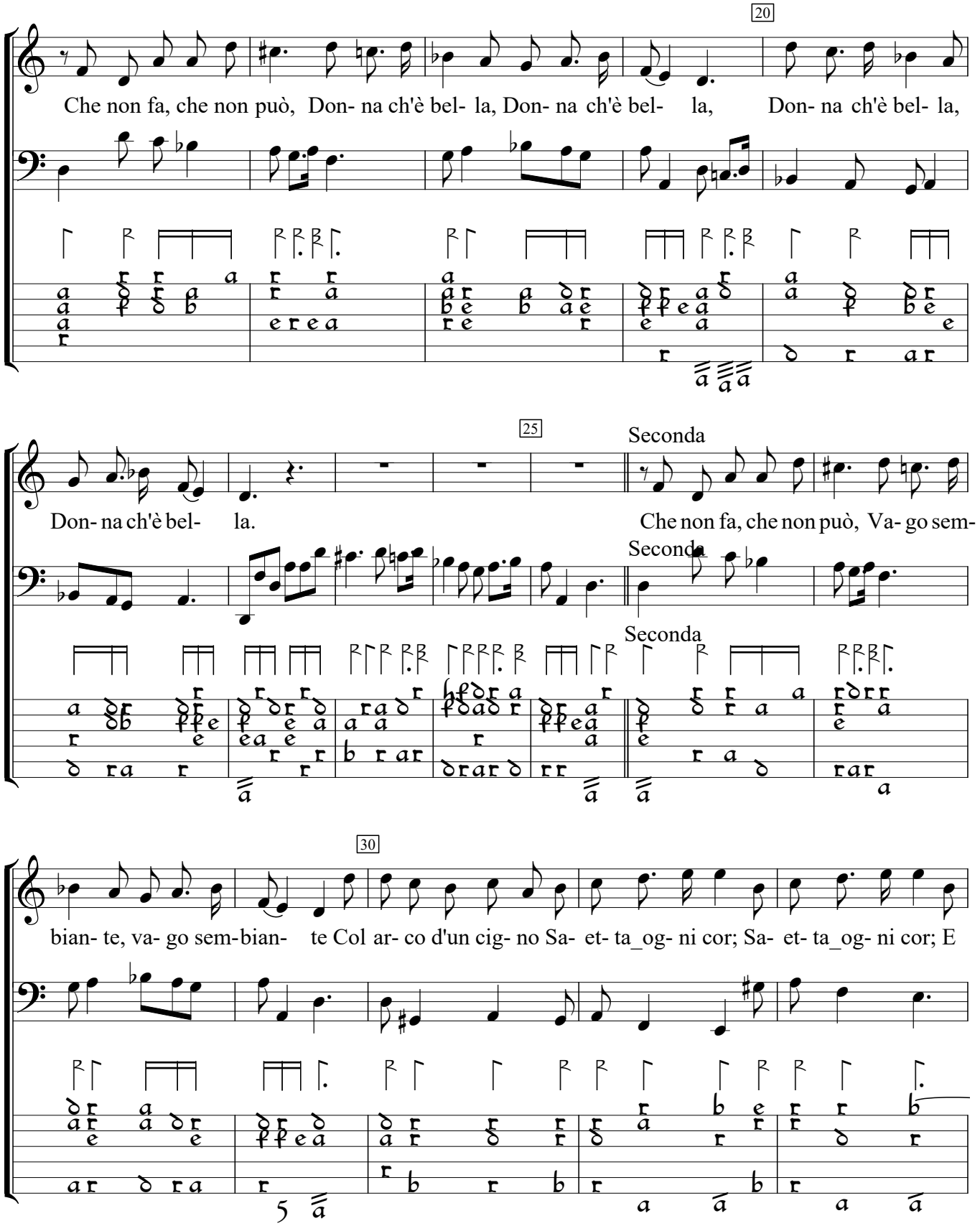
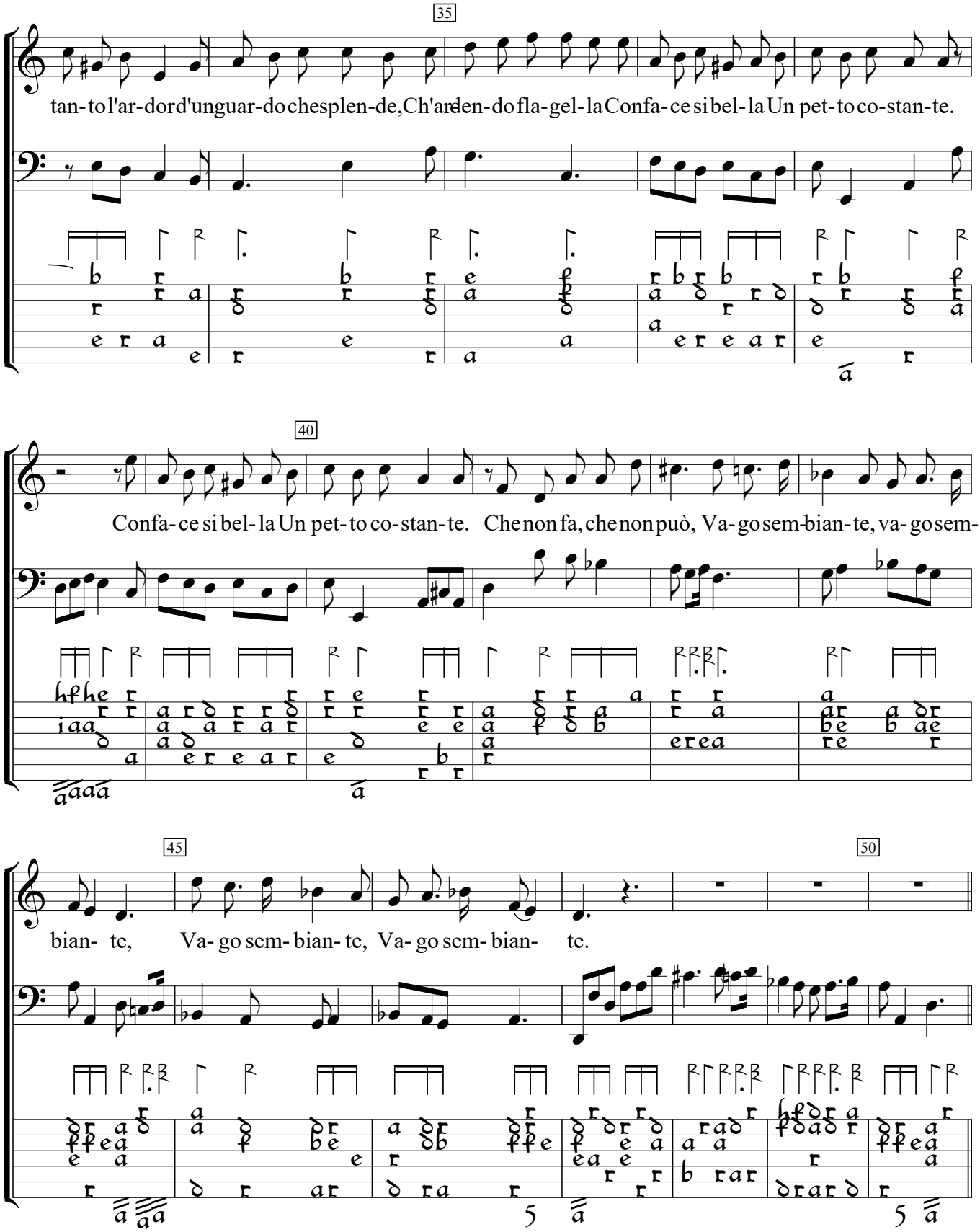
Che non fa

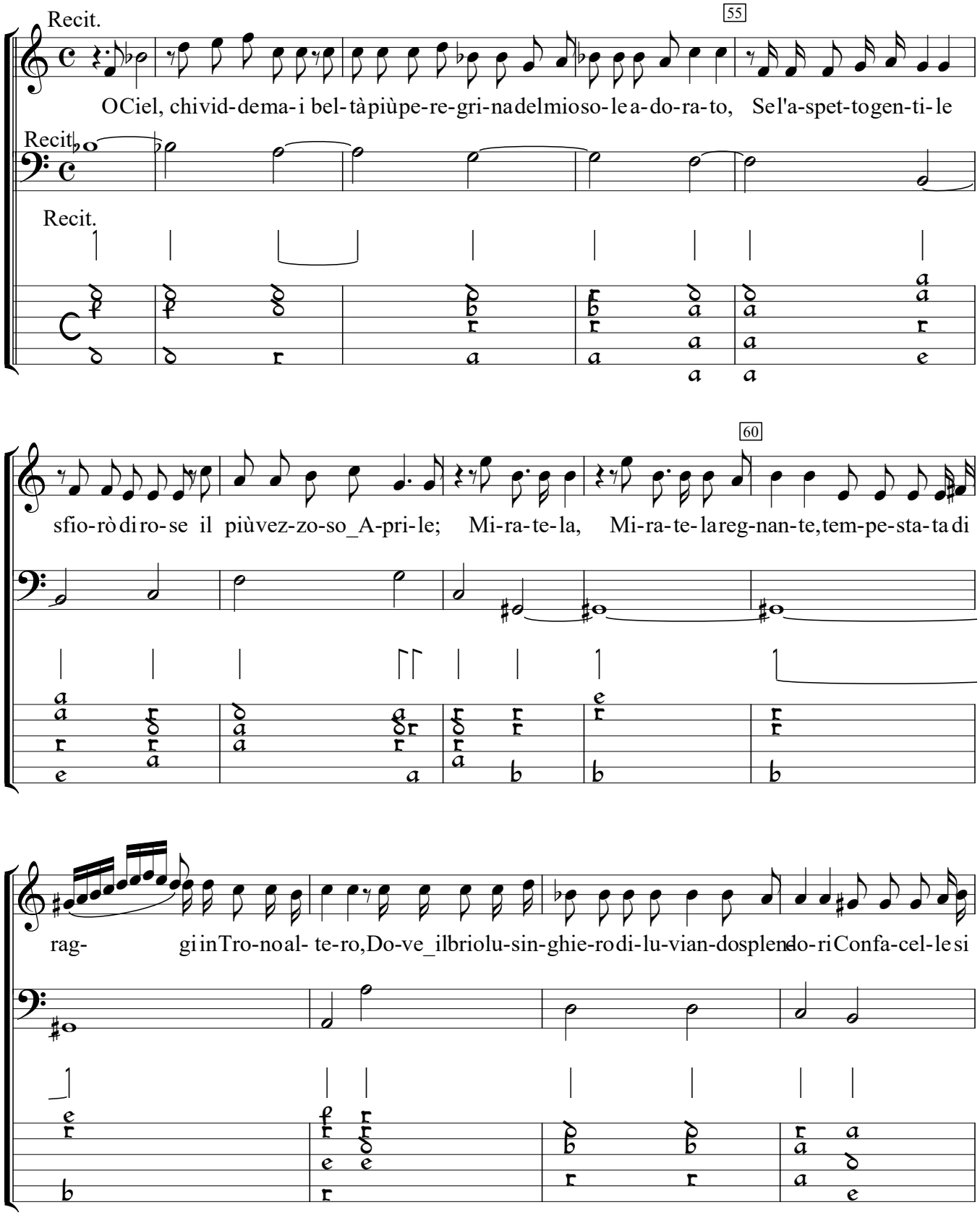
Giovanni Legrenzi

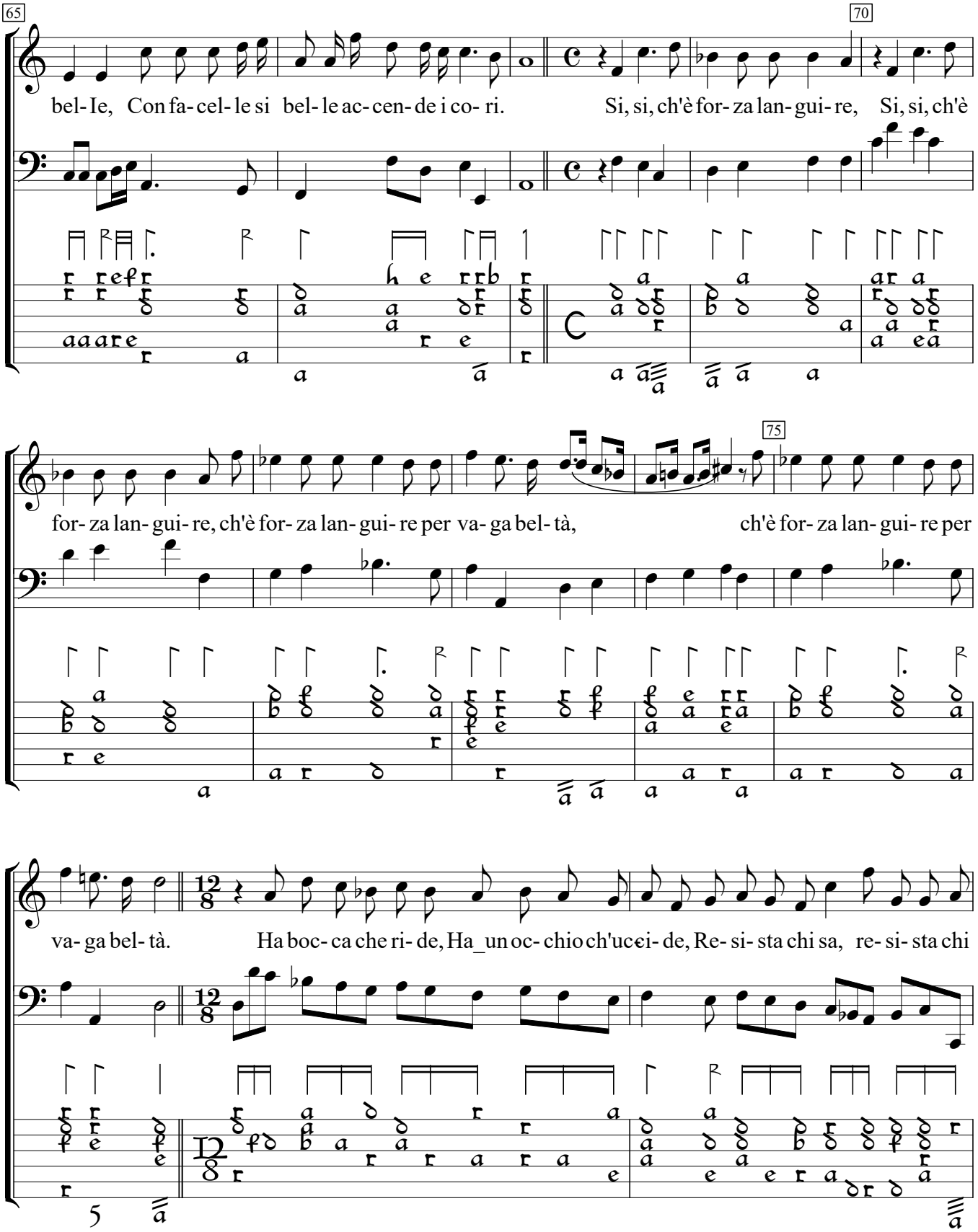


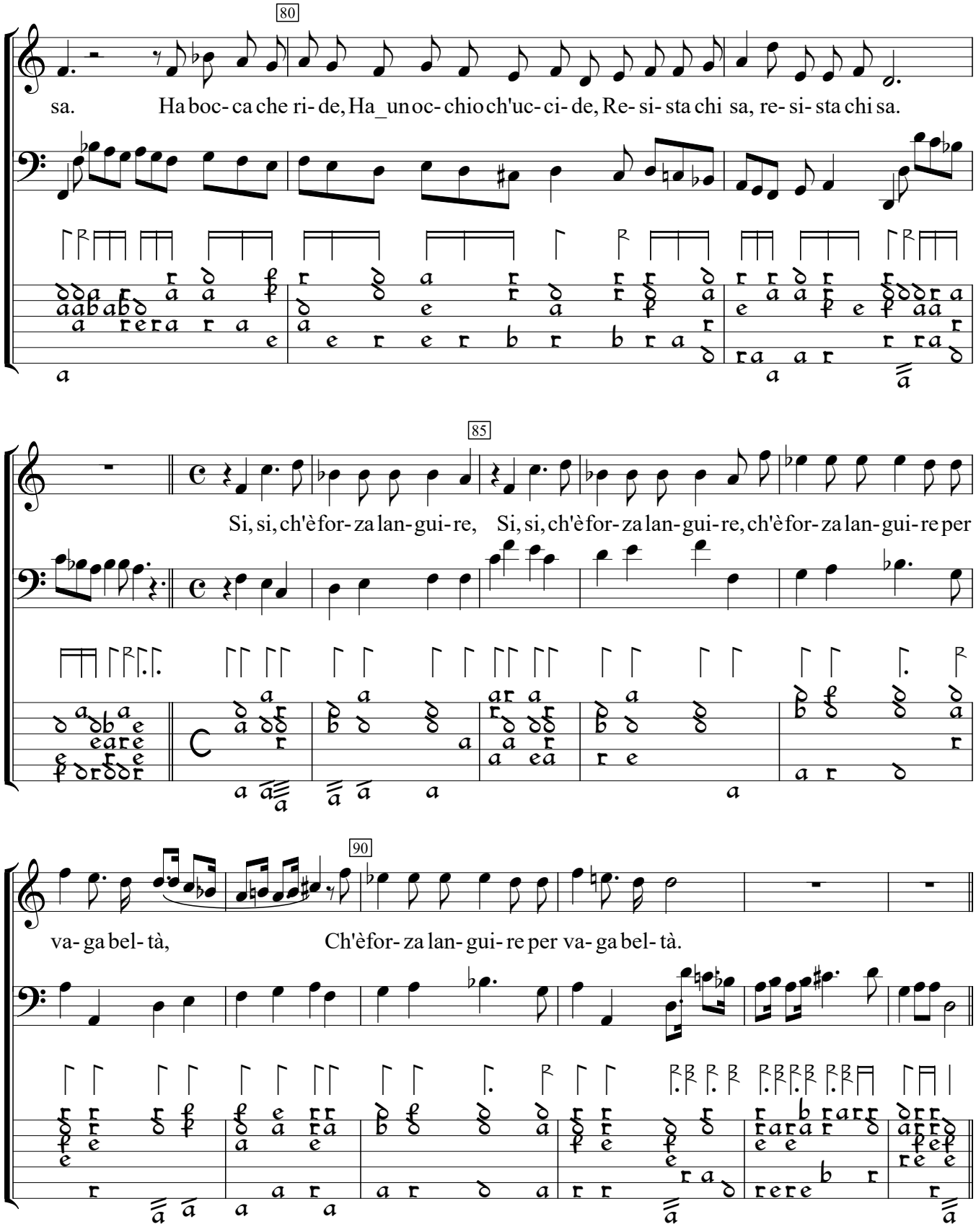
Cantate e canzonette (1676). Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.

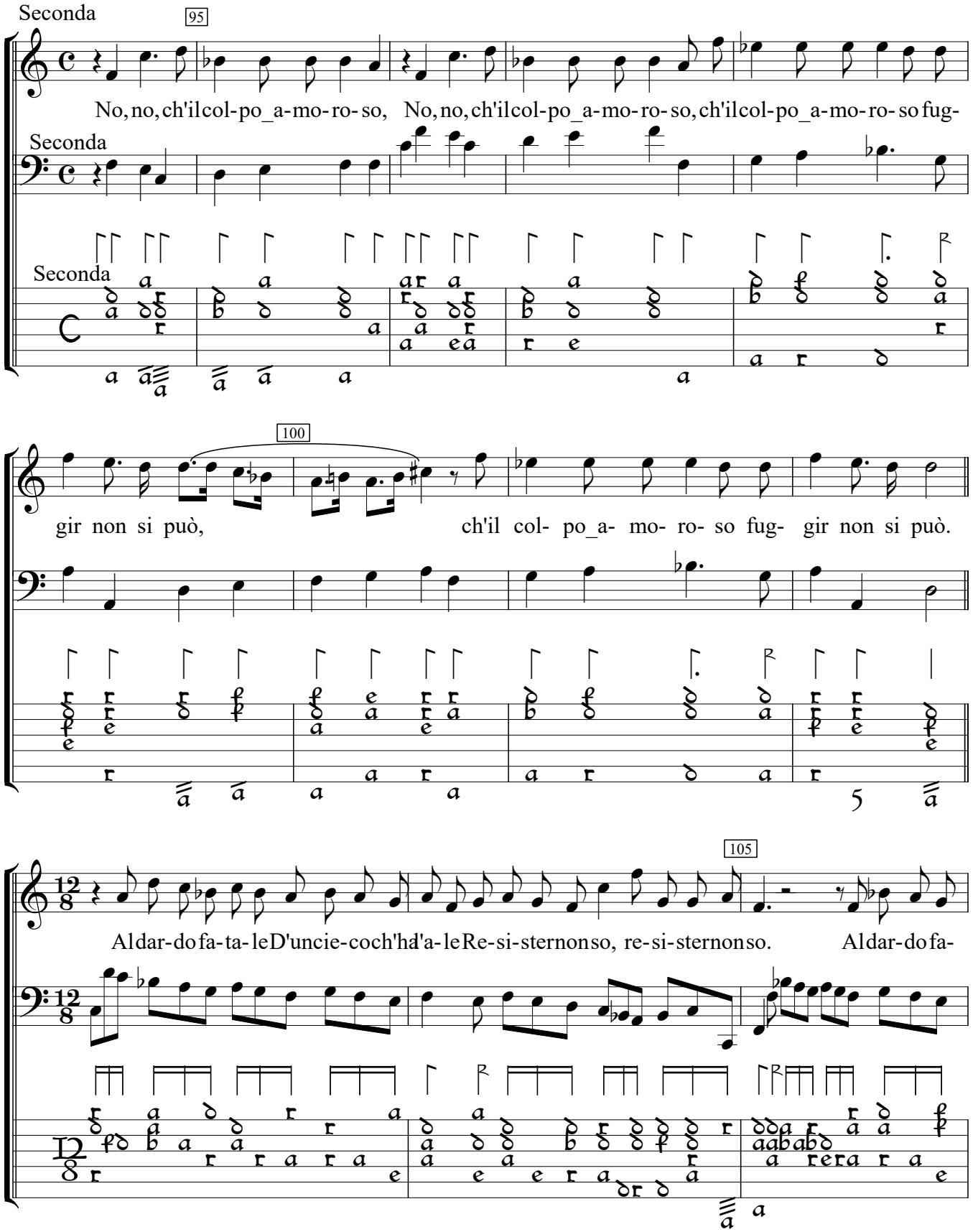

20
Che non fa, che non può, Don- na ch'è bel- la, Don- na ch'è bel- la, Don- na ch'è bel- la,
25
Seconda
Don- na ch'è bel- la.
Che non fa, che non può, Va- go sem-
Seconda
Seconda
30
bian- te, va- go sem-bian- te Col ar- co d'un cig- no Sa- et- ta_og- ni cor; Sa- et- ta_og- ni cor; E

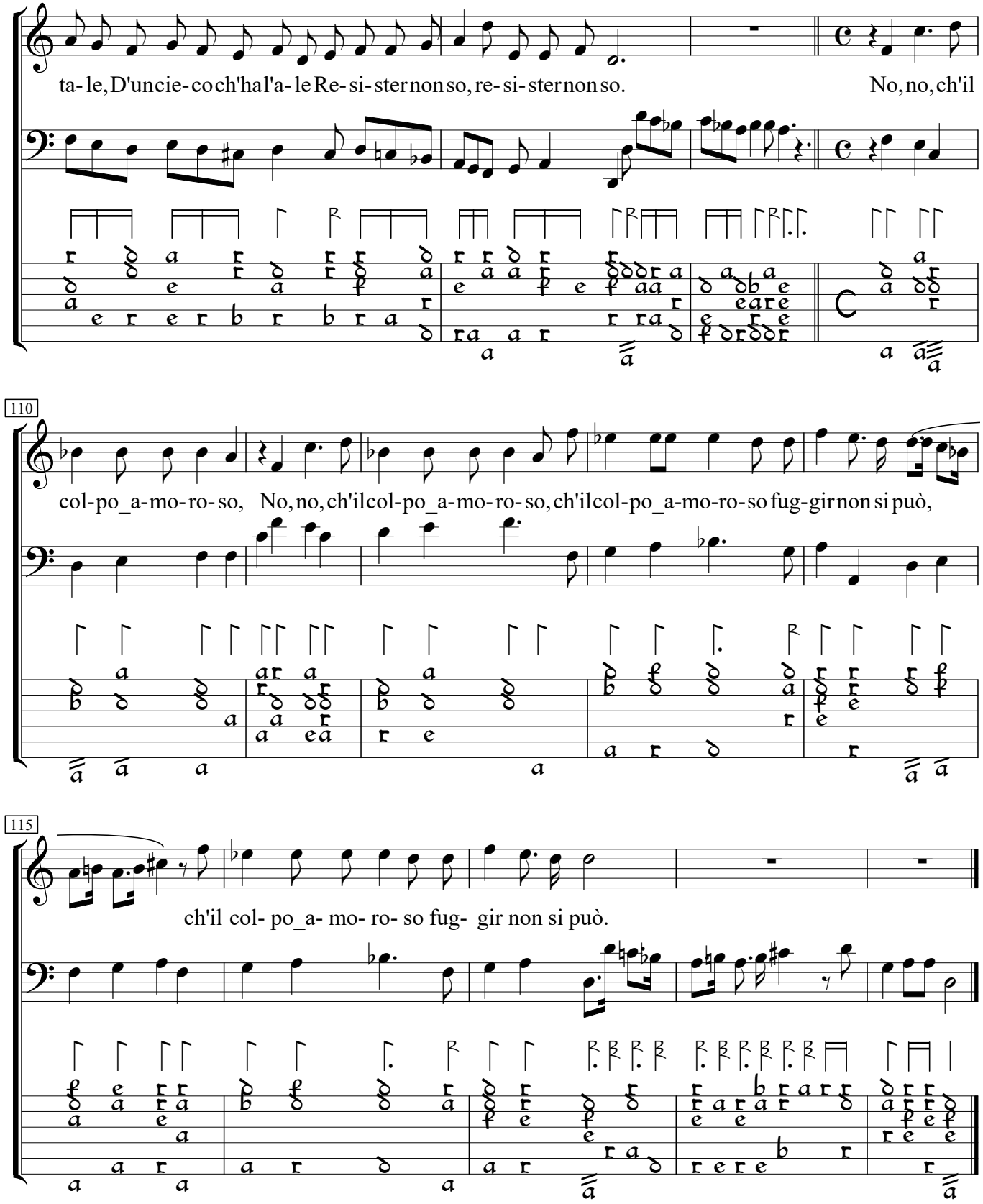

35
tan-to l'ar-dor d'un guar-do ches plen-de, Ch'ar-den-do fla-gel-la Confa-ce si bel-la Un pet-to co-stan-te.
40
Confa-ce si bel-la Un pet-to co-stan-te. Che non fa, che non può, Va-go sem-bian-te, va-go sem-
45
50
bian- te, Va- go sem- bian- te, Va- go sem- bian- te.


Recit.
55
OCiel, chivid-dema-i bel-tàpiùpe-re-gri-nadelmioso-lea-do-ra-to, Sel'a-spet-togen-ti-le
Recit.
Recit.
60
sfio-rò diro-se il piùvez-zo-so_A-pri-le; Mi-ra-te-la, Mi-ra-te-lareg-nan-te,tem-pe-sta-ta di
rag- gi inTro-noal- te-ro,Do-ve_ilbriolu-sin-ghie-rodi-lu-vian-dosplendo-riConfa-cel-le si


65
70
bel- Ie, Con fa- cel- le si bel- le ac- cen- de i co- ri.
Si, si, ch'è for- za lan- gui- re, Si, si, ch'è
75
for- za lan- gui- re, ch'è for- za lan- gui- re per va- ga bel- tà,
ch'è for- za lan- gui- re per
va- ga bel- tà.
Ha boc- ca che ri- de, Ha_un oc- chio ch'uccei- de, Re- si- sta chi sa, re- si- sta chi


80
sa. Ha boc- ca che ri- de, Ha_un oc- chio ch'uc- ci- de, Re- si- sta chi sa, re- si- sta chi sa.
85
Si, si, ch'è for- za lan- gui- re, Si, si, ch'è for- za lan- gui- re, ch'è for- za lan- gui- re per
90
va- ga bel- tà, Ch'è for- za lan- gui- re per va- ga bel- tà.


Seconda
95
No, no, ch'il col-po_a-mo-ro-so, No, no, ch'il col-po_a-mo-ro-so, ch'il col-po_a-mo-ro-so fug-
Seconda
Seconda
100
gir non si può, ch'il col- po_a- mo- ro- so fug- gir non si può.
105
Al dar-do fa-ta-le D'un cie-co ch'ha l'a-le Re-si-ster non so, re-si-ster non so. Al dar-do fa-


ta- le, D'un cie- co ch'ha l'a- le Re- si- ster non so, re- si- ster non so.
No, no, ch'il
110
col- po_a- mo- ro- so, No, no, ch'il col- po_a- mo- ro- so, ch'il col- po_a- mo- ro- so fug- gir non si può,
115
ch'il col- po_a- mo- ro- so fug- gir non si può.

My attempt at translation:

A beautiful woman -- what can she do, what is possible for her?
Heaven has given her a beautiful face;
Love has given her darts for glances, her face is a snare.
Whether silent or speaking, she contains all beauty.
A beautiful woman -- what can she do, what is possible for her?
A graceful appearance, with the curve of swan,
Shoots arrows into every heart.
And such warmth in a shining glance,
Her lovely face a burning torment to a constant breast.
Oh heavens! Who has ever seen a more rare beauty than my adored sun,
If her graceful appearance is like the most beautiful April roses;
See her reigning, spangled with rays, on a proud throne,
Where her her splendid beauty ignites hearts.
Yes, yes, her graceful beauty forces one to languish.
She has a laughing mouth, an eye that kills -- resist if you can!
No, no, you can't escape that amorous blow!
I cannot resist the fatal darts of a blind one with wings.