

# 10. L'amante bugiardo

Barbara Strozzi

5

I miei gior-ni se-re-ni in-fet-ti col  
 Pro-vo dal-le bu-gi-e un'-a-ria tor-

10

tuo sguar-do e col sos-pir bu-  
 men-ta-ta da tue fro-di ha-bi-

15 20

giar-o l'a-ria tu m'av-ve-  
 ta-ta e dal-le fu-rie

le- ni. Ah, scher- za e non scher- ni- re,  
 mi- e. Ah, scher- giu- ra e non men- ti- re,

4 # # # #7 5  
 e a a a e a  
 a a a a e a  
 a

6

25  
 ah, mi- ra e non men- ti- re. Mà fal- so e men- zo- gner se par- li o  
 ah, ta- ci e non tra- di- re.

#6 # [6] 6 6 7 6  
 a a a a e a a a  
 e e e e e e e e  
 a a e a e a

6 a a

30  
 ta- ci i vez- zi hai fin- ti

# # 6 # 5 6  
 1 1 1 1 1 1  
 e a a e r r a a  
 r a b a b r a a  
 b 4 7

35

e tra- di- to- ri, fin- ti\_e tra- di- to- ri, tra-

40

di to- ri\_i ba- ci., e tra- di- to- ri, fin- ti\_e tra- di- to- ri i ba-

ci.

1) One note higher in orig.  
2) One note higher in orig.

Translation (my best guess):

### The lying lover

My peaceful days are tainted by your glance,  
and by your lying sigh, you have poisoned my air.

Oh play and don't scorn,  
Oh gaze and don't lie.

But if you speak lies and falsehoods,  
cease your simpering  
and false and traitorous kisses.

A tormented atmosphere is what I get from the lies,  
from your habitual deceptions,  
and from my own furious rages.

Oh, swear to me and don't lie,  
oh be silent and don't betray me.

But if you speak lies and falsehoods,  
cease your simpering  
and false and traitorous kisses.