

Not to stand too long vpon my trauels, I will only name that worthy Master *Giouanni Croce*, Vicemaster of the Chappell of St. Markes in Venice, with whom I had familiar conference. And thus what experience I could gather abroad, I am now readie to practise at home, if I may but finde encouragement in my first assayes. There haue beene diuers Lute-lessons of mine lately printed without my knowledge, false and imperfect; but I purpole shortly my selfe to set forth the choylest of all my lessons in Print, and also an introduction for fingering, with other bookes of songs; whereof this is the first: and as this findes fauour with you, so shal I be affected to labour in the rest. Farewell.



THO. CAMPIANI Epigramma de instituto Authoris.

*Famam, posteritas quam dedit Orphee,
Dolandi melius Musica dat sibi,
Fugaces reprimens archetypis sonos;
Quas & delitias præbuit auribus,
Ipsis conspicuas luminibus facit.*



A Table of all the Songs contayned in this Booke.

VNquiet thoughts.	I.
Who euer thinkes or hopes of loue for loue.	II.
My thoughts are wingd with hopes.	III.
If my complaints could passions moue.	IIII.
Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues cloake.	V.
Now, O now I needs must part.	VI.
Deare if you change Ile neuer chuse againe.	VII.
Burst forth my teares.	VIII.
Goe cry stall teares.	IX.
Thinkst thou then by thy fayning.	X.
Come away, come sweet loue.	XI.
Rest a while you cruell cares.	XII.
Sleep awayward thoughts.	XIII.
All ye whom loue or fortune hath betrayd.	XIIII.
Wilt thou vnkinde thus reauue me of my heart?	XV.
Would my conceit that first enforst my woe.	XVI.
Come againe: sweet loue doeth now inuite.	XVII.
His golden locks time hath to silver turnd.	XVIII.
Awake sweet loue thou art returnd.	XIX.
Come heauy sleepe.	XX.
Away with these self-louing lads.	XXI.
A Galliard for two to play vpon one Lute at the end of the Booke.	