

# Damon e Filli

Orazio Vecchi (1550-1605)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. Da - mon and Phyl - lis fight - ing,  
 2. Their swords were heat - ed glan - ces,  
 3. But then; their fate was al - tered:  
 4. "Live long; you will re - co - ver."

1. Da - mon and Phyl - lis fight - ing, Locked  
 2. Their swords were heat - ed glan - ces, Which  
 3. But then; their fate was al - tered: When  
 4. "Live long; you will re - co - ver." Da -

1. And Phyl - lis fight - ing,  
 2. Were heat - ed glan - ces,  
 3. Their fate was al - tered:  
 4. "You will re - co - ver."

1. Da - mon and Phyl - lis fight - ing,  
 2. Their swords were heat - ed glan - ces,  
 3. But then; their fate was al - tered:  
 4. "Live long; you will re - co - ver."

3

Locked to - ge - ther as two, locked to - ge - ther as  
 Which were stur - dy and strong, which were stur - dy and  
 When her breast felt a blow, when her breast felt a  
 Da - mon said, "War - ri - or," Da - mon said, "War - ri -

to - ge - ther as two, locked to - ge - ther as two im - pas - sioned  
 were stur - dy and strong, which were stur - dy and strong and mo - nu -  
 her breast felt a blow, when her breast felt a blow she could not  
 mon said, "War - ri - or," Da - mon said, "War - ri - or, my sweet, this

Locked to - ge - ther as two, locked to - ge -  
 Which were stur - dy and strong, which were stur -  
 When her breast felt a blow, when her breast  
 De - mon said, "War - ri - or," Da - mon said,

Locked to - ge - ther as two, Locked to - ge - ther as two  
 Which were stur - dy and strong, which were stur - dy as strong  
 When her breast felt a blow, when her breast felt a blow  
 Da - mon said, "War - ri - or," Da - mon said, "War - ri - or,

5

two im - pas - sioned for - ces.  
 strong and mo - nu - men - tal;  
 blow she could not live through,  
 or, my sweet, this thrill - ing

for - ces, im - pas - sioned for - ces.  
 men - tal, and mo - nu - men - tal.  
 live through, she could not live through,  
 thrill - ing, my sweet, this thrill - ing

- ther as two im - pas - sioned for - ces.  
 - dy and strong and mo - nu - men - tal.  
 - felt a blow she could not live through,  
 - "War - ri - or, my sweet, this thrill - ing

8

im - pas - sioned for - ces.  
 and mo - nu - men - tal.  
 she could not live through,  
 my sweet, this thrill - ing

7

Their blows and blades were e - qual - ly in - ci - ting, were  
 Their shots were sighs; their cuts were small ad - van - ces, their  
 Then Phyl - lis stopped death and is yield - ed ere she fal - tered, and  
 You take for death is life, who calls each lo - ver, is

Their blows and blades were e - qual - ly in - ci - ting, were  
 Their shots were sighs; their cuts were small ad - van - ces, their  
 Then Phyl - lis stopped death and is yield - ed ere she fal - tered, and  
 You take for death is life, who calls each lo - ver, is

Their blows and blades were e - qual - ly in - ci - ting, were  
 Their shots were sighs; their cuts were small ad - van - ces, their  
 Then Phyl - lis stopped death and is yield - ed ere she fal - tered, and  
 You take for death is life, who calls each lo - ver, is

8

Their blows and blades were e - qual - ly in - ci - ting, were  
 Their blows and blades were e - qual - ly in - ci - ting, were  
 Then Phyl - lis stopped death and is yield - ed ere she fal - tered, and  
 You take for death is life, who calls each lo - ver, is

9

e - qual - ly in - ci - ting; The God of Love was  
 cuts were small ad - van - ces; Their wounds so deep were  
 yield - ed ere she fal - tered. She said, "My friend, for -  
 life, who calls each lo - ver To clash in mor - tal

e - qual - ly in - ci - ting;  
 cuts were small ad - van - ces;  
 yield - ed ere she fal - tered.  
 life, who calls each lo - ver

e - qual - ly in - ci - ting; The God of Love was wit - ness,  
 cuts were small ad - van - ces; Their wounds so deep were kiss - es,  
 yield - ed ere she fal - tered. She said, "My friend, for - give me;  
 life, who calls each lo - ver To clash in mor - tal com - bat,

e - qual - ly in - ci - ting; The God of Love was wit - ness  
 e - qual - ly in - ci - ting; Their wounds so deep were kiss - es,  
 yield - ed ere she fal - tered. She said, "My friend, for - give me;  
 life who calls each lo - ver To clash in mor - tal com - bat,

11

wit - ness to their cours - es.  
 kiss - es, soft and gen - tle.  
 give me; I for - give you.  
 com - bat, fierce and will - ing."

The God of Love was wit - ness to their and cours - es.  
 Their wounds so deep were kiss - es, soft his and gen - tle.  
 She said, "My friend, for - give me; I for - give you.  
 To clash in mor - tal com - bat, fierce and will - ing."

The God of Love was wit - ness to their and cours - es.  
 Their wounds so deep were kiss - es, soft their and gen - tle.  
 She said, "My friend, for - give me; I for - give you.  
 To clash in mor - tal com - bat, fierce and will - ing."

to soft their cours - es.  
 I and for - give me; soft and gen - tle.  
 fierce and will - ing."