# WILLIAM HOLBORNE
# 1597

## Sixe short Aers or Canzonets
## für drei Violen da Gamba TTB


| | |
|---|---|
| Change then for loe she changeth | 2 |
| Since Bonny-boots was dead | 4 |
| Heere rest my thoughts | 6 |
| Sweet I grant | 8 |
| Gush foorth my tears | 10 |
| Sit still and sturre not Lady | 12 |


Dass Antony Holborne einen komponierenden Bruder Namens William hatte, wissen wir lediglich aus der von Antony 1597 in London erschienen *Cittharn Schoole*. Am Ende diese Druckes mit Musik für die Cister sind auch einige Seiten mit Werken seines Bruder enthalten. Eingeleitet werden diese mit folgenden Worten:
*Hereafter do follow Sixe short Aers or Canzonets to three voyces, being the first fruites of Composition, doone by his brother William Holborne.*

Wenn Antony die Stücke seines Bruders als erste kompositorische Früchte bezeichnet, dürfen wir daraus schließen, dass William weitaus jünger war als der schon um 1545 geborene Antony. Weitere biographische Details von William sind uns jedoch nicht bekannt.

Die aus der Mensuralnotation übertragenen Canzonets von William Holborne werden hier in der Einrichtung für drei Bassgamben vorgestellt.

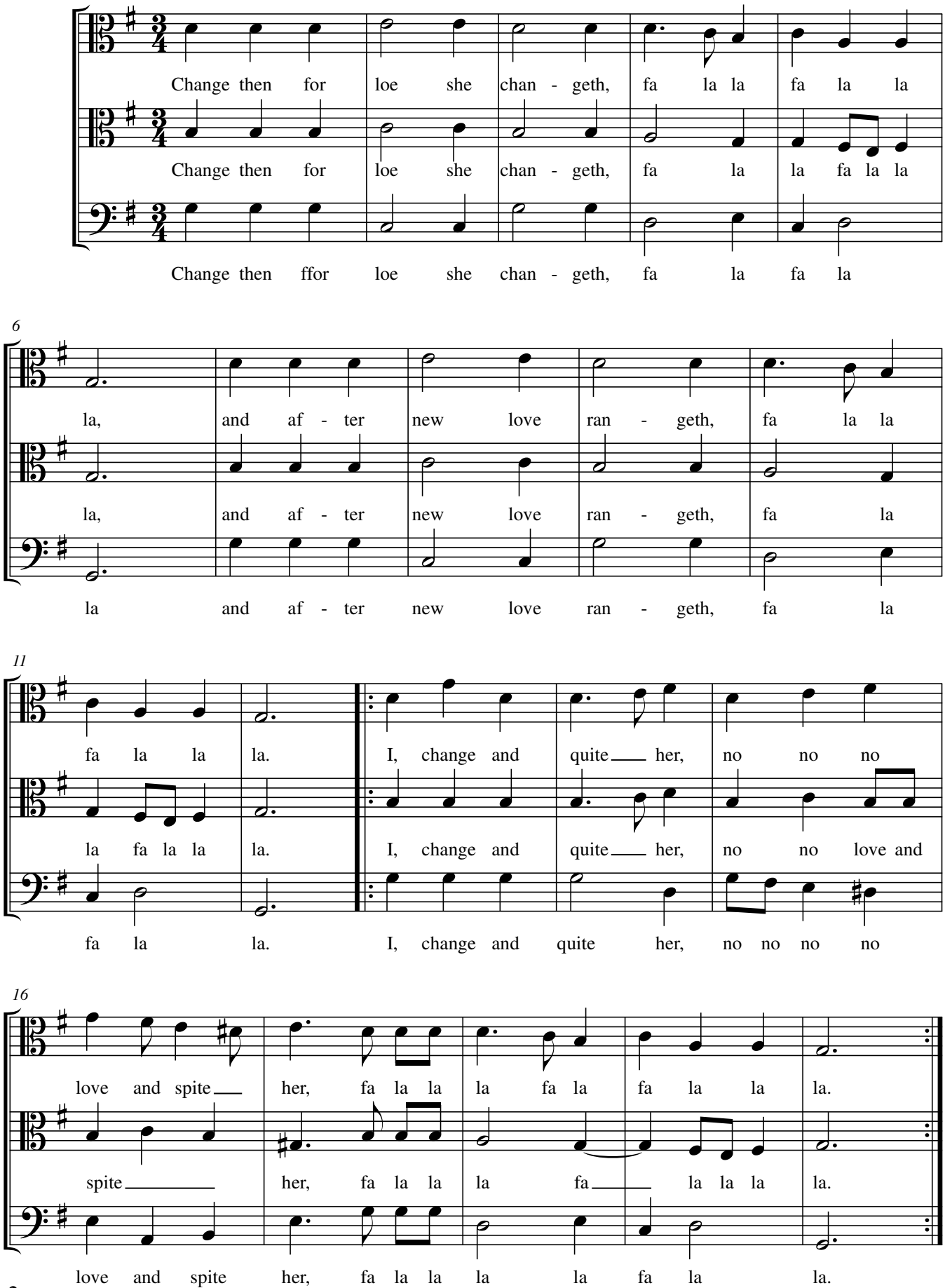
Heinrich Böcker

Altengörs 2020

# Change then, for loe she changeth

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 1 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597



Change then for loe she changeth

fa la la ...

and after new love rangeth

fa la la ...

I  change and quite her

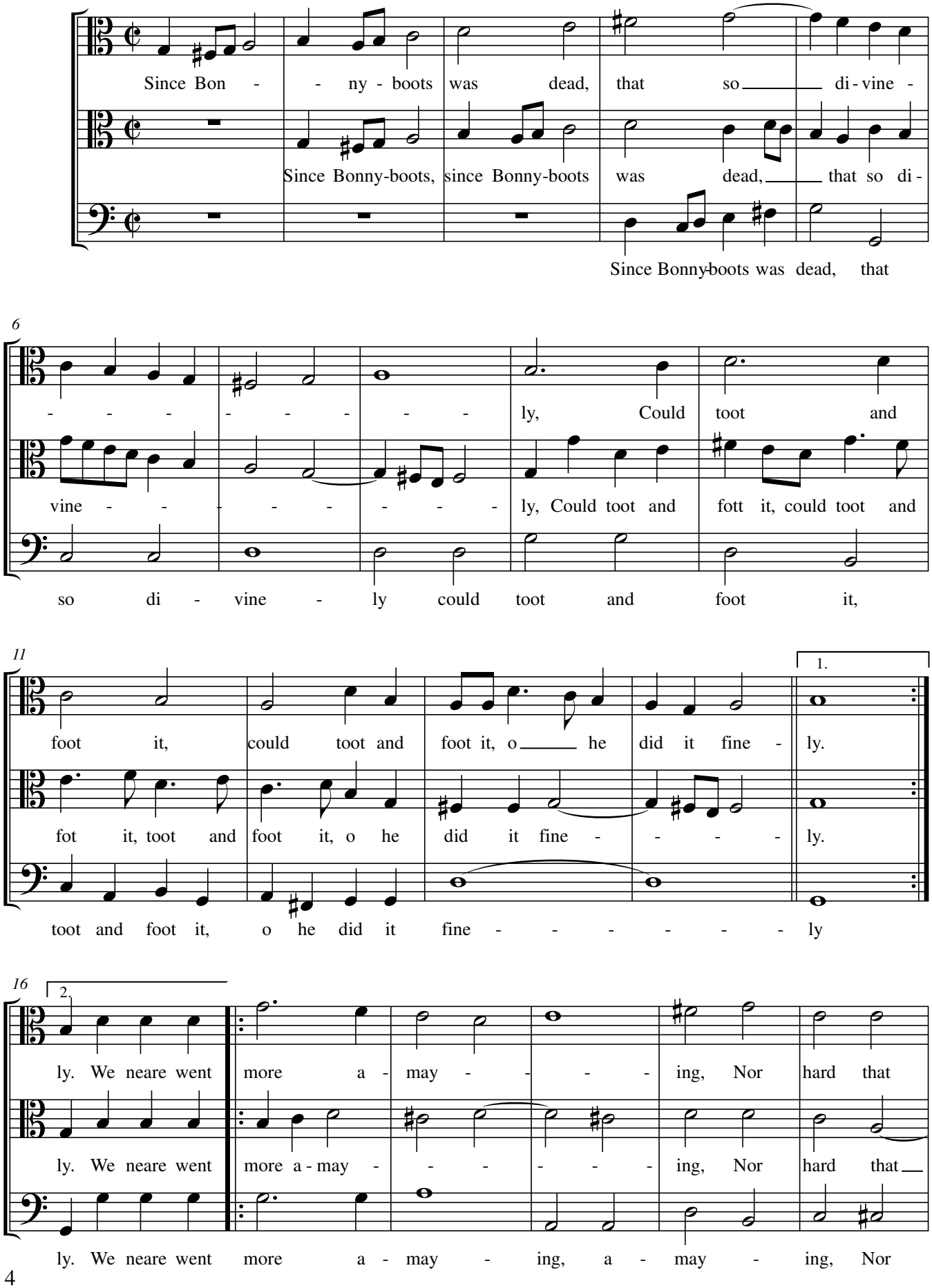
no love and spite her

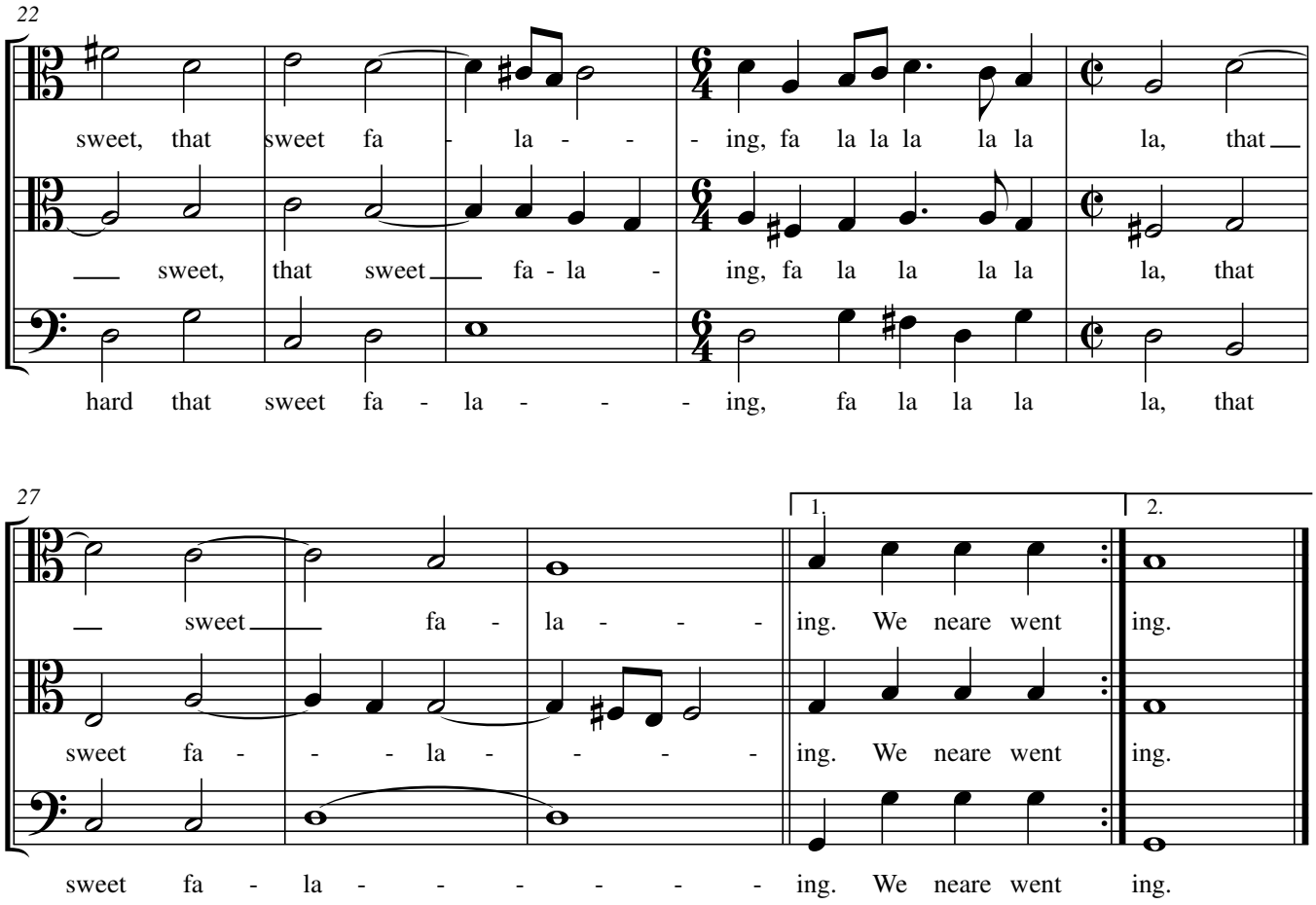
fa la la ...

# Since Bonny-boots was dead

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 2 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597



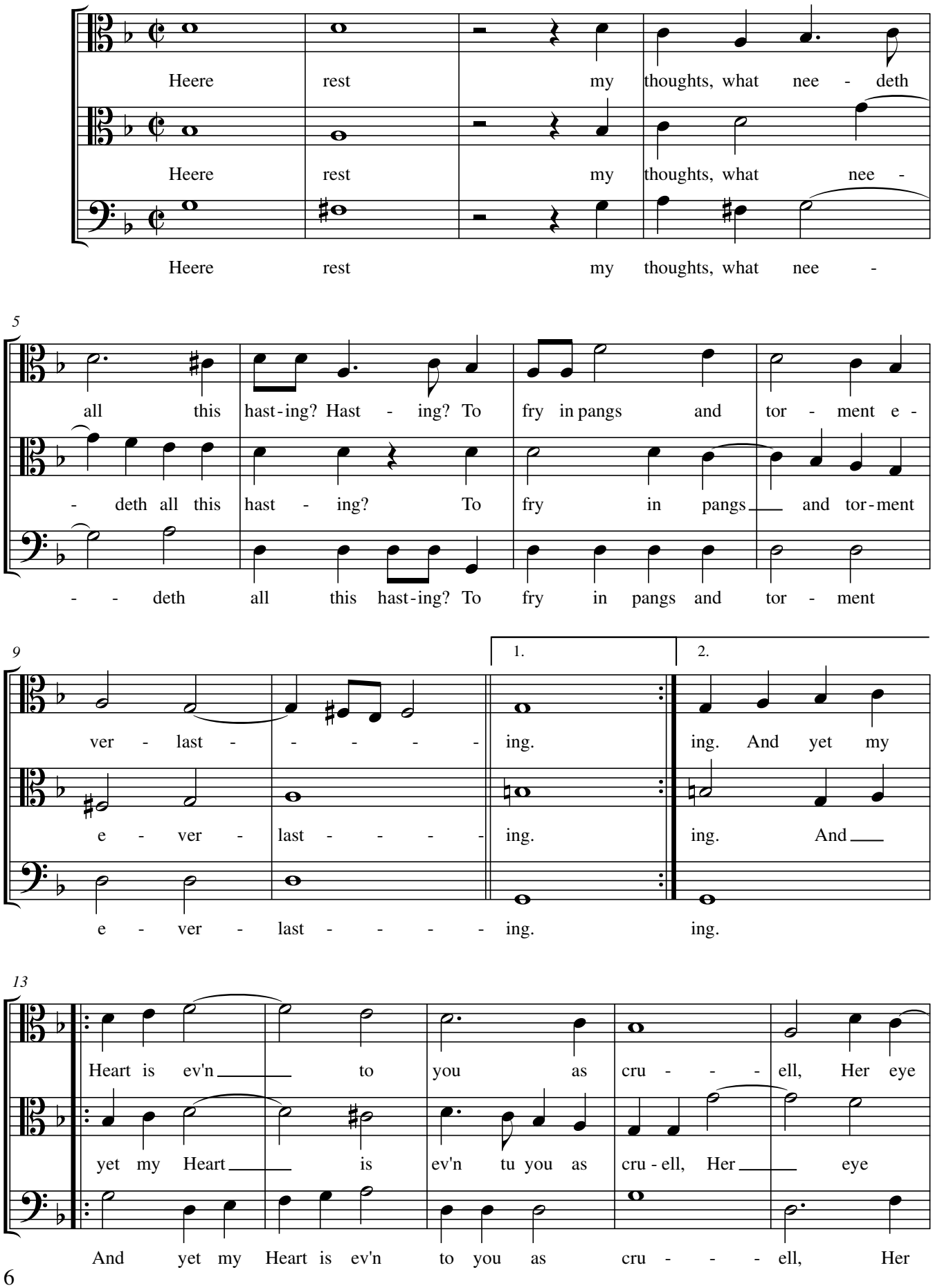


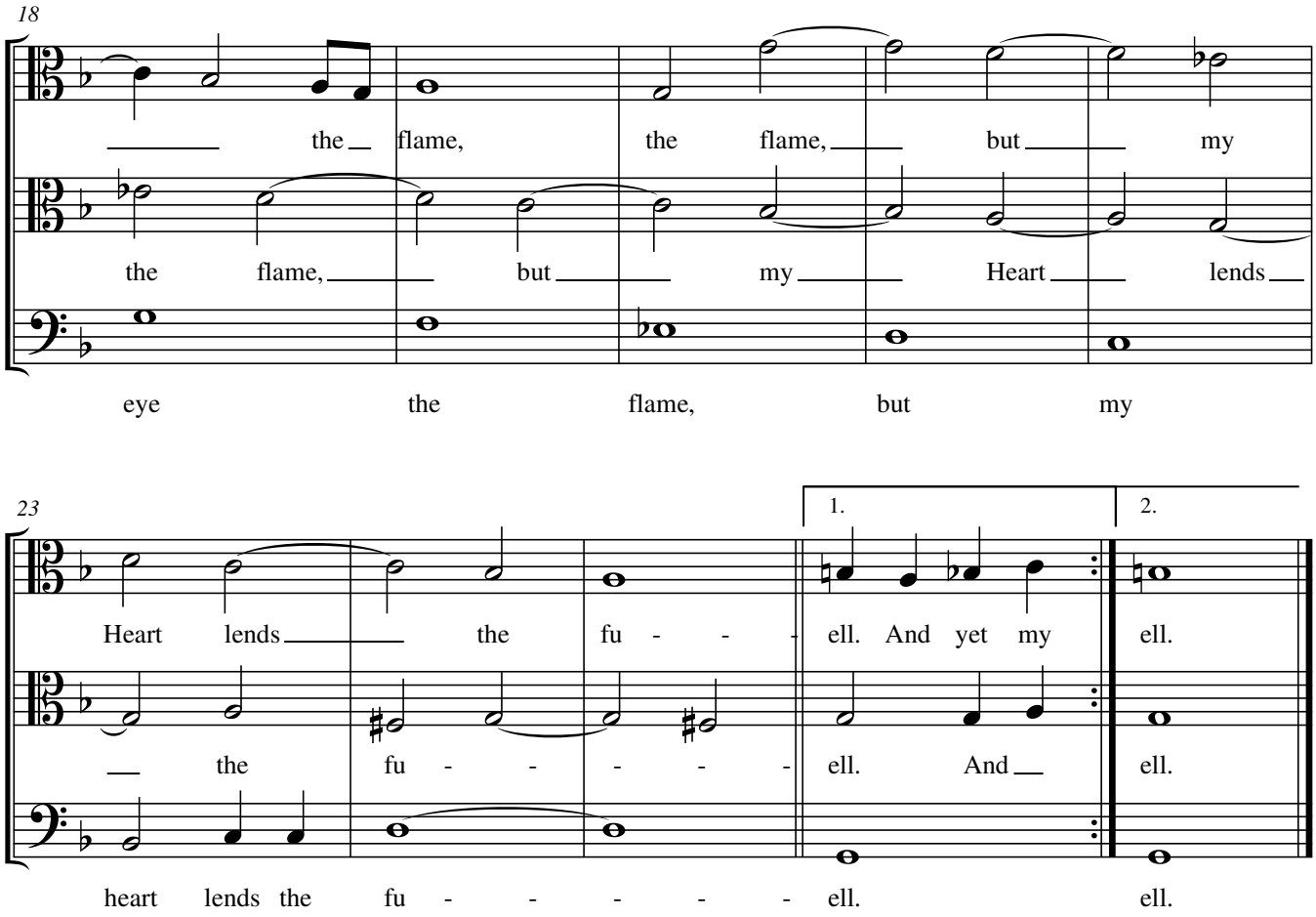

Since Bonny-boots was dead
that so divinely
could toot and foot it
o he did it finely.
We neare went more amaying
nor hard that sweat falaing.

# Heere rest my thoughts

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 3 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597



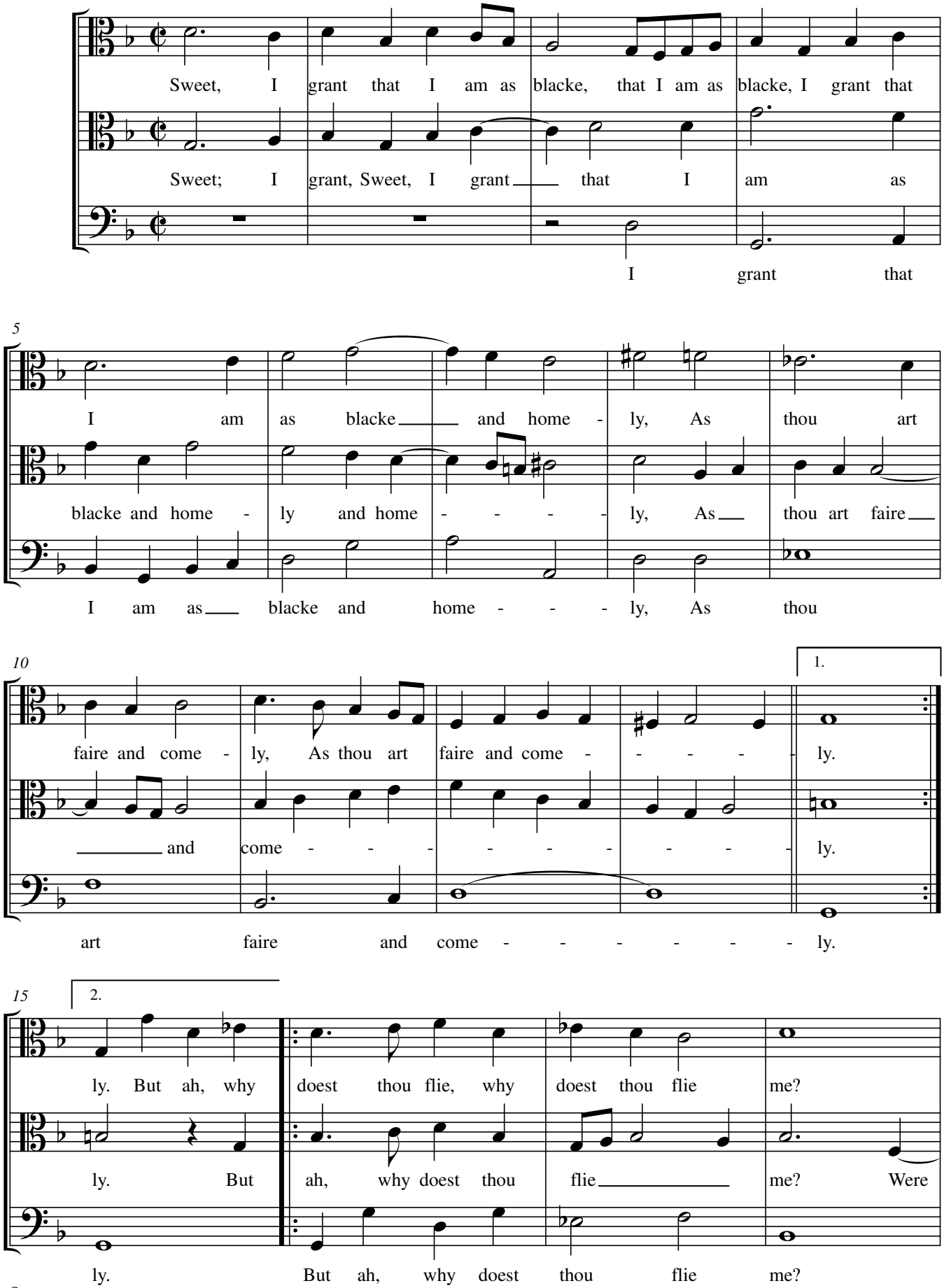


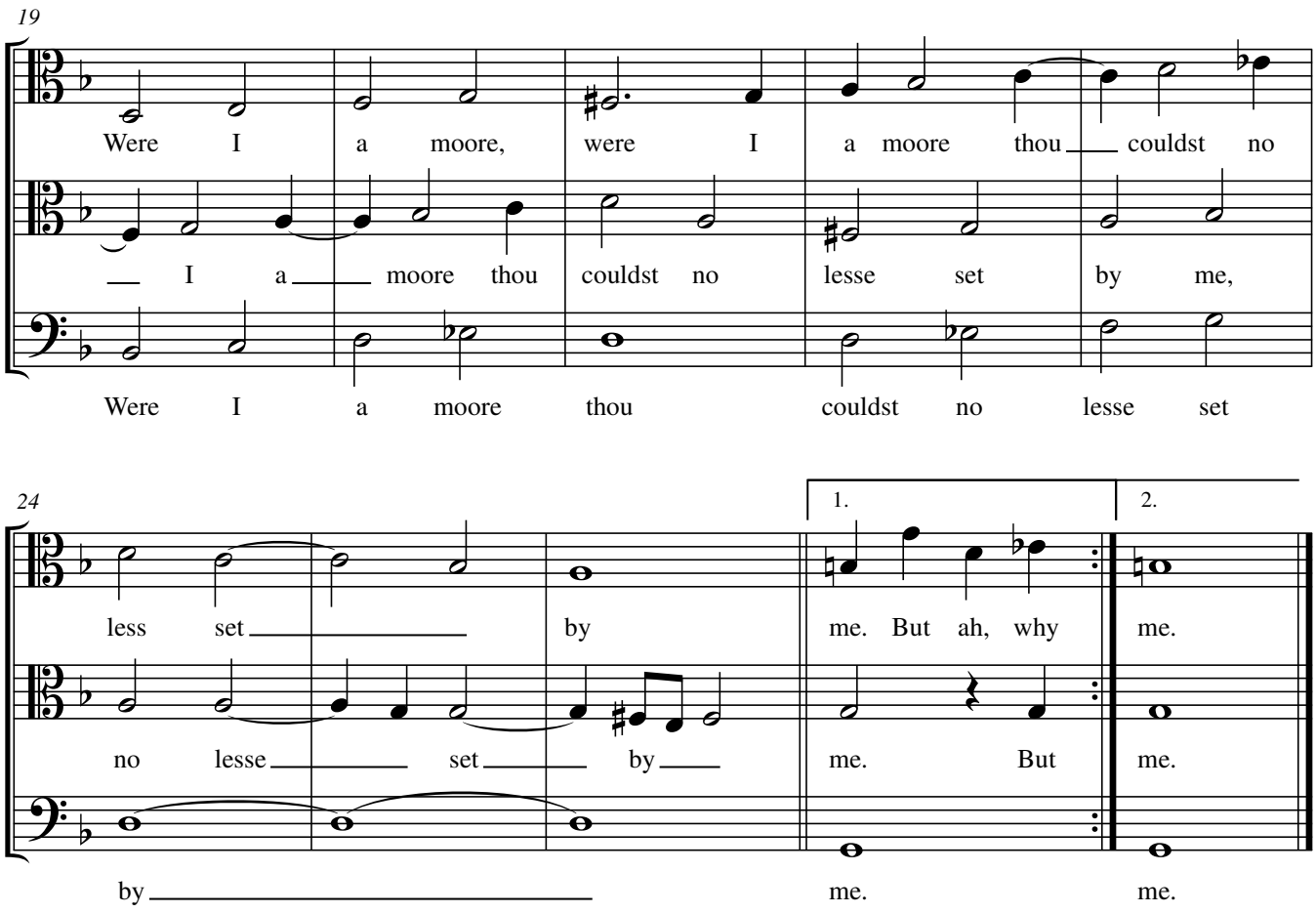

Heere rest my thoughts
what needeth all this hasting?
To fry in pangs and torment
everlasting.
And yet my Heart is ev'n
to you as cruell
Her eye the flame
but my Heart
lends the fuell.

# Sweet, I grant

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 4 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597



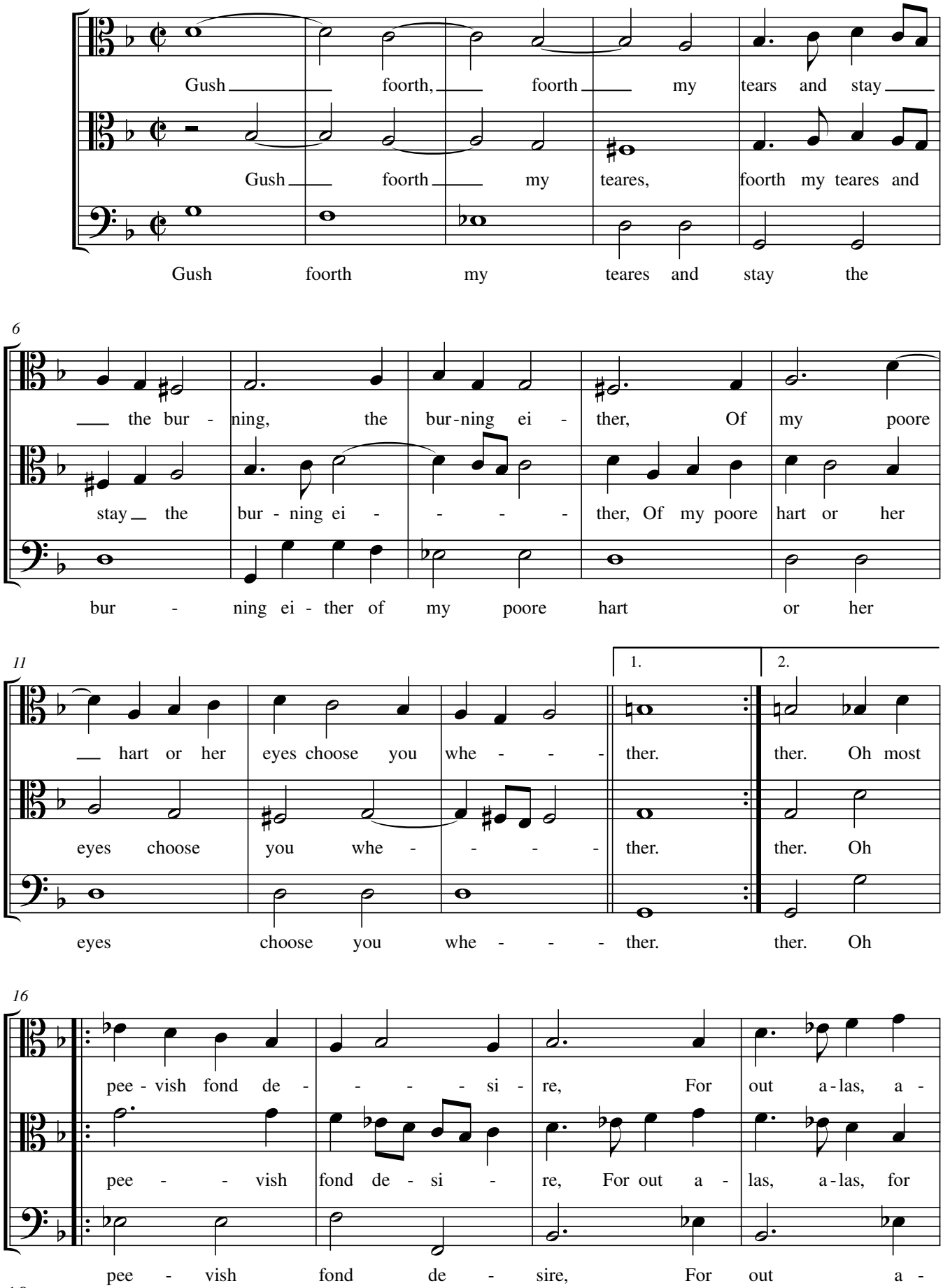


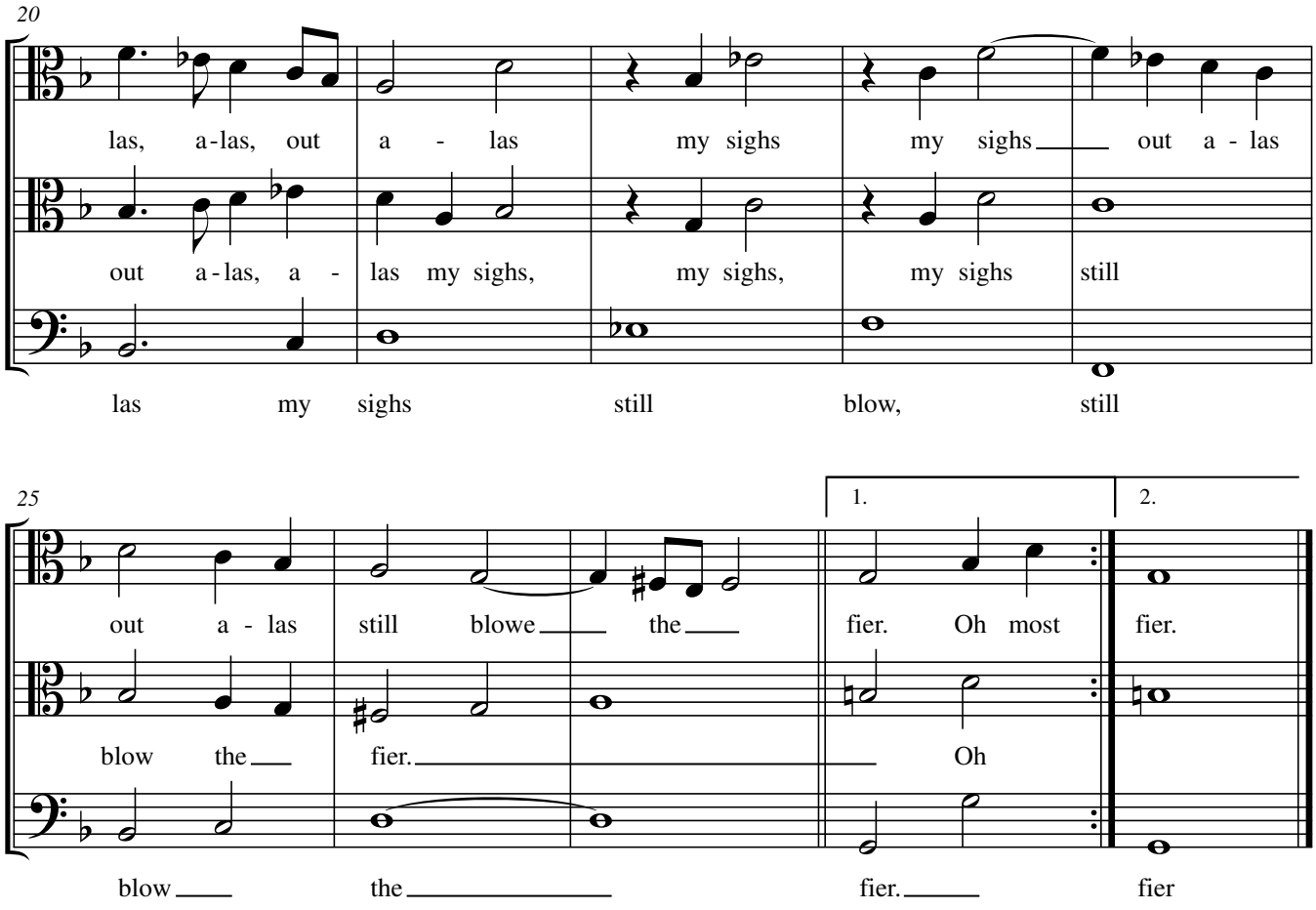

Sweet, I grant
that I am as blacke and homely
as thou art faire and comely.
But ah, why doest thou flie me?
Were I a moore
thou couldst no lesse set by me.

# Gush foorth, my teares

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 5 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597



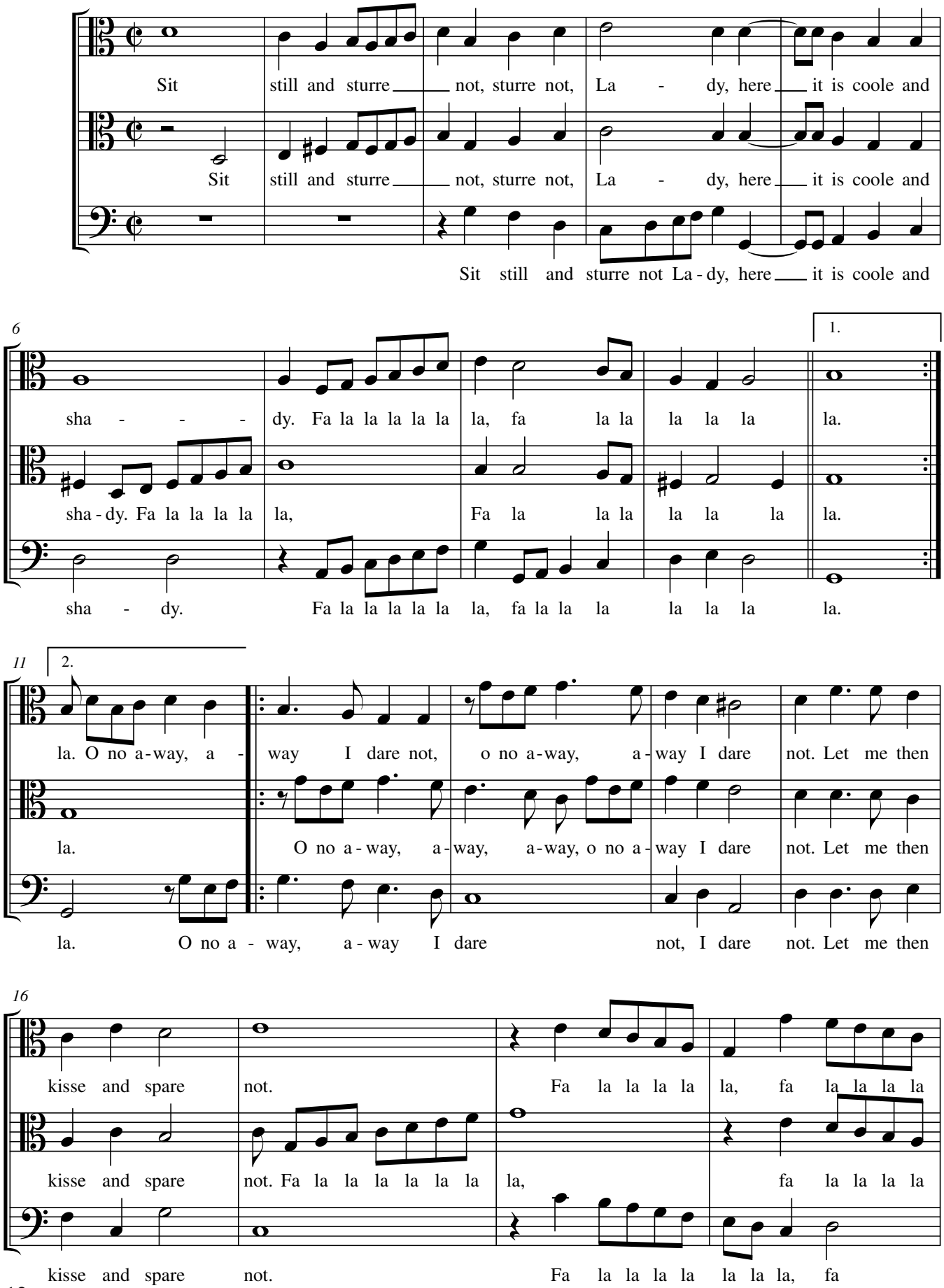


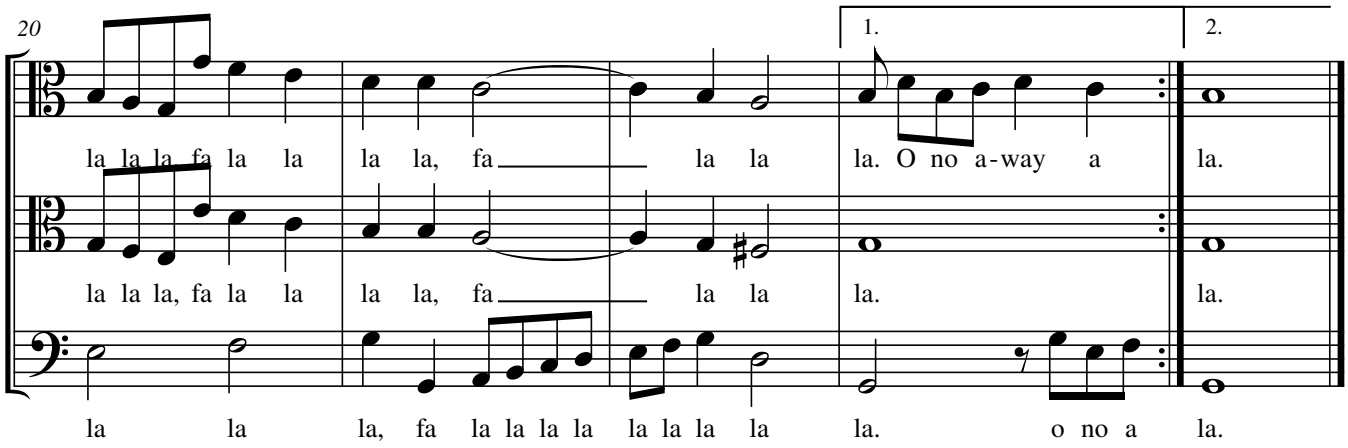

Gush foorth my teares
and stay the burning either
Of my poore hart
or her eyes choose you wether.
Oh most peevish fond desire
For out alas my sighs still blow the fier.

# Sit still and sturre not, Lady

**William Holborne**

Canzonet No. 6 aus Antony Holborne *The Cittharn Schoole*, London 1597






Sit still and sturre not Lady
Here it is coole and shady.
Fa la la la la ...
O no away I dare not
Let me then kisse and spare not.
Fa la la la la ...