

Chapter Twenty - "30 Elizabethan Songs - With Documentation"

Monsieur's Almain

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References:

Secondary Sources: Simpson B313, Livingston, # 220, Ward

Music:

The music is guessed to be from before 1584 due to the name. Tune written down in *Het Luitboek van Thysius* no. 311, Morley's *First Book of Consort Lessons* 1599, and Byrd's *Fitzwilliam Virginal Book I*, 234 and 238.

Words:

Deloney, Thomas, A Broadside, "*A ioyful new Ballad, Declaring the hapie obtaining of the great Galleazzo*", 1588.

Roxburghe Ballads, ed. William Chappell and J. W. Ebsworth, Volume IV, Ballad Society, 1871-1899.

Deloney's *Works* p. 458

The ballad was entered in the *Stationers' Register*, on August 10, 1588: 'JOHN WOLF Receaued of him for printinge a ballad of *the obteynenge of the Galleazo wherein Don Pedro De Valdez was chief.*'

"*A Freindly Admonition to Women*", 1588, is from:

Title: *A banquet of daintie conceits Furnished with verie delicate and choyse inuentions, to delight their mindes, who take pleasure in musique, and therewithall to sing sweete ditties, either to the lute, bandora, virginalles, or anie other instrument. Published at the desire of bothe honorable and worshipfull personages, who haue had copies of diuers of the ditties heerein contained.*

Written by A.M. seruaunt to the Queenes most excellent Maiestie.

Author: Munday, Anthony, 1553-1633.

Imprint: At London : Printed by I. C[harlewood] for Edwarde White, and are to be sold at the signe of the Gunne, at the little North doore of Paules, Anno. 1588.

Bib Name / Number: STC (2nd ed.) / 18260 Pages: [72] p.

Notes: Dedication signed: Anthony Munday.

In verse. Printer's name from Short Title Catalog of Books...1475-1640, compiled by A. W. Pollard and G. R. Redgrave, 1926. Re-issued in photographic reprint, 1946. Reproduction of the original in the British Library. Copy from: British Library UMI Collection / reel number: STC / 1424:03

Pedro de Valdez' galleon was taken on the 21st of July, 1588, and is described in the *Annalls of Elizabeth* (Camden), 1625, as follows:

'A huge great *Catalonian* ship of *Ogenda*, was set on fire with Gunpowder, by the deuce of a Flemmish Gunner. But the fire was seasonably quenched by other Shippes sent in for the purpose; amongst which a *Gallion of Peter Valdes*, falling foule with another Ship, and her fore mast intangled and broken with the others sayle-yard, the Ayre being stormy and the night darke, and none able to relieue or succour her, was forsaken and became a prey to *Sir Francis Drake*, who sent *Valdes* to *Dertmouth*, and gaue the ship to bee rifled and pillaged by the Souldiers.' (Pages 269-270.)

Camden tells of the loss of de Moncada's galleon on July 29th, thus:

(*Annalls*, 1625): 'The *Admiralls Galeasse* had her Rudder broken, and went almost adrift, and the day following, making fearefully towards Calais, ranne vpon the sands, and after a doubtfull fight ... was taken; Hugh Moncada, the Captaine being slaine, and the Souldiers and rowers eyther drowned or slaine, they found and carried away a great quantity of gold.'

Another description can be found in Froude's *History of England*, vol. xii, pp. 396-7, 414-5.

A ioyful new Ballad,

Declaring the happie obtaining of the great Galleazzo, wherein Don Pedro de Valdez was the chiefe, through the mightie power and prouidence of God, being a speciall token of his gracious and fatherly goodnes towards vs, to the great encouragement of all those that willingly fight in the defence of his gospel and our good Queene of England

To the Tune of Monseurs Almaine.

C G
O Noble England,
C F G
fall downe vpon thy knee:
C F C F G F C G
And praise thy God with thankfull hart.
F C G C G C
which still maintaineth thee.

(Tune Repeats)

C G
The forraine forces,
C F G F G
that seekes thy vtter spoile:
C F C F G F C G
Shall then through his especiall grace
F C G C G C
be brought to shamefull foile.

(Bridge)

C G C G
With mightie power
C G C F G C
they come vnto our coast:
A D G F C G C G
To ouer runne our countrie quite,
C G F C G F G C
they make their brags and boast.

(Bridge Repeats)

C G C G
In strength of men
C G C F G C
they set their onely stay:
A D G F C G C G
But we, vpon the Lord our God,
C G F C G F G C
will put our trust al- way.

Great is their number,
of ships vpon the sea:
And their prouision wonderfull,
but Lord thou art our stay. [20]
Their armed souldiers
are many by account:
Their aiders eke in this attempt,
doe sundrie waies, surmount.
The Pope of *Rome*
with many blessed graines:
To sanctify their bad pretense
bestowed both cost and paines.
But little land,
is not dismaide at all: [30]
The Lord no doubt is on our side,
which soone will worke their fall.

In happy houre,
our foes we did descry:
And vnder saile with gallant winde
as they cam passing by.
Which suddaine tidings,
to *Plymouth* being brought:
Full soone oure Lord high Admirall,
for to pursue them sought. [40]
And to his traine,
coragiously he said:
Now, for the Lord and our good Queene,
to fight be not afraide.
Regard our cause,
and play your partes like men:
The Lord no doubt will prosper vs,
in all our actions then.

This great Galleazzo,
which was so huge and hye: [50]
That like a bulwarke on the sea,
did seeme to each mans eye.
There was it taken,
vnto our great reliefe:
And diuers Nobles, in which traine
Don *Pietro* was the chiefe.
Stronge was she stuff,
with Cannons great and small:
And other instruments of warre,
Which we obtained all. [60]
A certaine signe,
of good successe we trust:
That God will ouerthrow the rest,
as he hath done the first.

Then did our Nauie
pursue the rest amaine:
With roaring noise of Cannons great;
till they neere *Callice* came:
With manly courage,
they followed them so fast: [70]
Another mightie Gallion
did seeme to yeeld at last.
And in distresse,
for sauegard of their liues:
A flag of truce they did hand out,
with many mournfull cries:
Which when our men,
did perfectly espie:
Some little Barkes they sent to her,
to board her quietly. [80]

But these false Spaniards,
esteeming them but weake:
When they within their danger came,
their malice forth did breake.
With charged Cannons,
they laide about them then:
For to destroy those proper Barkes,
and all their valiant men.
Which when our men
perceiued so to be: [90]
Like Lions fierce they forward went,
to quite this iniurie.
And bourding them,
with strong and mightie hand :
They kild the men vntill their Arke,
did sinke in *Callice* sand.

The chieftest Captaine,
of this Gallion so hie:
Don *Huge de Moncaldo* he
within this fight did die. [100]
Who was the Generall
of all the Gallions great:
But through his braines, with pouders force,
a Bullet strong did beat.
And manie more,
by sword did loose their breath:
And manie more within the sea,
did swimme and tooke their death.
There might you see
the salt and foming flood: [110]
Died and staine like scarlet red,
with store of Spanish blood.

This mightie vessell,

was threescore yards in length:
Most wonderfull to each mans eie,
for making and for strength.
In her was placed,
an hundreth Cannons great:
And mightily prouided eke,
with bread-corne wine and meat. [120]
There were of Oares,
two hundreth I weene:
Threescore foote and twelue in length,
well measured to be seene.
And yet subdued,
with manie others more:
And not a Ship of ours lost,
the Lord be thankt therefore.

Our pleasant countrie,
so fruitfull and so faire: [130]
They doe intend by deadly warre.
to make both poore and bare.
Our townes and cities,
to rack and sacke likewise:
To kill and murder man and wife,
as malice doth arise.
And to deflower
our virgins in our sight:
And in the cradle cruelly
the tender babe to smite. [140]
Gods holy truth,
they meane for to cast downe:
And to depnue our noble Queene,
both of her life and crowne.

Our wealth and riches,

which we enjoyed long
They doe appoint their pray and spoile,
by crueltie and wrong.
To set our houses
a fier on our heades: [150]
And cursedly to cut our throates,
As we lye in our beds.
Our childrens braines,
to dash against the ground
And from the earth our memorie,
for euer to confound.
To change our ioy,
to grief and mourning sad
And neuer more to see the dayes,
of pleasure we haue had. [160]

But God almightie
be blessed euermore:
Who doth encourage Englishmen,
to beate them from our shoare.
With roaring Cannons,
their hastie steps to stay:
And with the force of thundering shot
to make them flye away.
Who made account,
before this time or day: [170]
Against the walles of faire *London*,
their banners to display.
But their intent
the Lord will bring to nought:
If faithfully we call and cry,
for succour as we ought.

And you deare bretheren,
which beareth Arms this day: I
for safegarde of your natiue soile,
marke well what I shall say. [180]
Regarde your dueties,
thinke on your countries good:
And feare not in defense thereof,

to spend your dearest bloud.
Our gracious Queene
doth greete you euery one:
And saith, she will among you be,
in euery bitter storme.
Desiring you,
true English harts to beare: [190]
To God, and her, and to the land,
wherein you nursed were.

Lord God almightie,
which hath the harts in hand:
Of euerie person to dispose
defend this English land.
Bless thou our Soueraigne
with long and happie life:
Indue her Councel with thy grace,
and end this mortall strife. [200]
Give to the rest,
of Commons more and lesse:
Louing harts, obedient minds,
and perfect faithfulnessse.
That they and we,
and all with one accord:
On *Sion* hill may sing the praise,
of our most mightie Lord. T. D.

FINIS.

LONDON.

*Printed by Iohn Wolfe,
for Edward White
1588.*

NOTE: In line 92, *Quite* is *quit* or *quiet*. (Today we would say *requite* and mean revenge, there is an element of that meaning here, too.)

A BANQUET OF DAINTIE CON- CEPTS.

Furnished with verie delicate and choyse inuen-
tions, to delight their mindes, who take pleasure in
Musique, and there-witall to sing sweete Ditties,
either to the Lute, Bandora, Virginales,
or anie other Instru-
ment.

Published at the desire of bothe Honorable and
Worshipfull personages, who haue had copies
of diuers of the Ditties herein
contained.



Written by A. M. Seruaunt to the Queene
most excellent Maiestie.

HONORALIT ARTES.

AT LONDON
Printed by J. C. for Edwarde White,
and are to be sold at the signe of the Gunne, at
the little North doore of Pauls.
Anno. 1588.

A Banquet of dainty Conceits.

For Women once defamed,
are subiect while they liue:
To euery looke and light report,
yong heads of them shall giue.

Remember good olde Sara,
though she be dead and rotten:
Shee left a lesson to all Waiens,
which should not be forgotten.
Shee reuerenced her Husbande,
and called him her Lord:
And feared least she should offend,
either in word or deed.

Shee did not like some Women,
her wedded mate despise:
But as olde Abraham had her hart
so did he please her eyes.
Neither would she cloath her selfe
beyond her Husbande state:
As now some Women vainly doe,
and rue it all too late.

Shee did regard her household,
least any thing should lacke:
And would not let her Seruaunts want,
to lay it on her back.
Shee did not gad on gossiping,
for she could neuer learne it:
So spend away her Husbande's thrift,
so fast as he could yearne it.
So would she on the Sunday,
her time so vainely spend:
In playing her apparell on
till seruice were at end.

A Banquet of dainty Conceits.

For if you still frequent them,
your danger is the more:
And time will rote your credite by,
be well aduised therfore.

FINIS.

ADittie, deliuering a freendlye
admonition to VVomen, to haue care of theyr own
estates, to shunne such vaine occasions, as oftentimes
call theyr good names in question: and after the
example of Sara, to order themselues in
all their actions,

(:)

This Dittie is sung to a pleasant new note,
called Mounseieurs Allemaigne,

Like a while faire Ladies,
your freend doth here salute you:
With notes of elder ages,
whereto he would impute you.
As nature hath you framed,
with beautie in your faces:
He is loth you should be blamed,
with any close disgraces.
But this he wisseth,
your vertues may be such:
As no ill tongue may challenge meanes,
your credite for to touch.

C.ij.

For

A Banquet of dainty Conceits.

Her face was neuer painted,
her haire laid softly to vlets:
Her rufes were neuer larched,
such toys she neuer knew.

And when she lay in child-bed,
she used no such chere:
To spend so largely on a feast,
and lacke it all the yeere.
Such fine and daintie linnen,
as now some Women vse:
And such vaine cost in banquetting,
all this to her was newes.

She cared not for such fashions,
as now some Women do:
That cannot see a garment woone,
but they must haue it so.
Shee did regard her Husbande,
and household charge bester:
Remembering that such vaine expence,
would greater needes prouide.

Shee spent in youth aduisedly,
least she in age should want:
For age hath manie miseries,
yet none so great as want.
Beside she had another minde,
which manie Women lacke:
Who set about in others goods,
and payment is full lacke.
Wherfore be wise faire Women,
and where these follies be:
It is no shame to leaue them off,
as Sara did you see.

C.ij.

For

A Dittie, delivering a freendlye admonition to Women, to have care of theyr own estates, to shunne such vaine occasions, as oftentimes call theyr good names in question: and after the example of Sara, to order themselves in all their actions.

This Dittie is sung to a pleasaunt new note, called *Mounsieures Allemaigne*.

List a while faire Ladies,
your freend doth heere salute you:
With notes of cider ages,
Whereto he would impute you.
As nature hath you framed,
With beautie in your faces:
He is loth you should be blamed,
with any close disgraces.
But this he wisheth,
Your virtues may be such:
As no ill tongue may challenge meanes,
Your credite for to touch.
For Women once defamed,
are subject while they live:
To every loose and light report,
yong heads of them shall give.

Remember good olde Sara,
though she be dead and rotten:
Shee left a lesson to all Wives,
which should not be forgotten.
Shee revered her husbände,
and called him her Lord:
And feared least she should offend,
either in deede or word,
She did not like some Women,
her wedded mate despise:
But as olde Abraham had her part
So did he please her eyes,
Neither would she cloath her selfe
beyond her Husbonds state:
As now some Women vainly do,
and rue it all too late.

She did regard her household,
least any thing should lacke:
And would not let her Servaunts want,
to lay it on her back.
She did not gad on gossiping,
for she could never learne it:
To spend away her Husbonds thrift,
So fast as he coulde yearne it.
Nor would she on the Sunday,
her time to vainely spend:
In playting her apparrell on
till Service were at end.
Her face was never painted,
her haire laid forth to view:
Her ruffes were never starched,
such toyes she never knew.

And when she lay in child-bed,
she used no such cheere:
To spend so larglie on a Feast,
and lacke it all the yeere.
Such fine and daintie lynnens,
as now some Women use:
And such vaine cost in banquetting,
all this to her was newes.
She cared not for such fashions,
as now some Women do:
That cannot see a garment worne
but they must have it too.
She did regard her Husband,
and household charge beside:
Remembring that such vaine expence,
would greater needes provide.

She spent in youth advisedly,
 least she in age should want:
 For age hath manie miseries,
 yet none so great as scant.
 Beside she had another minde,
 which manie Women lacke:
 Who set about in others goods,
 and payment is full slacke.
 Wherefore be wise faire Women,
 and where these follies be:
 It is no shame to leave them off,
 as Sara did you see.
 For if you still frequent them,
 your hunger is the more:
 And time will roote your credite up,
 be well advise therefore.

FINIS.

Here's my version of it.

**Upon the Taking of the Great Galleazo
to the tune of: Monseurs Alman**

c. 1588

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C G C F G F G C F
 O No ble Eng land fall down up on thy knee and praise thy
 The forraigne for ces that seeks thy ut ter spoyle shall then
 C F G F C G F C G C G C C G C G C G
 god with thank ful hart which still main tain eth thee With might ty pow er they
 through his especial grace be brought to shameful foyle In strength of men they
 C F G C A D G F C G C G C G
 come un to our coast to ov er run our coun try quite they
 set their on ly stay but we up on the Lord our God will
 F C G F G C
 make put their brags and boast
 our our trust trust al way