

Amours, u trop tart me sui pris

Blanche de Castille (1182-1252)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. Since Love _____ has filled _____ my _____ ev' - ry _____ thought _____ And
 2. For there _____ is none _____ who _____ car - ries shame, _____ Whom
 3. Oh fleur _____ de lis, _____ oh _____ Queen _____ I _____ bless, _____ I
 4. The ves - sel was _____ ap - point - ed _____ well _____ In



me _____ by no - ble _____ ac - - - tion _____ taught, La -
 you _____ would mer - cil _____ less - ly _____ blame, If
 have _____ no lan - guage _____ to _____ ex - press _____ The
 which _____ the Ho - ly _____ Ghost _____ would _____ dwell; Dear -



dy of _____ Pa - ra - dise, _____ I _____ ought _____ To
 to your _____ feet she _____ hum - bly _____ came _____ With
 great de - light _____ that _____ I _____ pos - sess _____ When
 est of _____ la - dies, _____ this _____ sweet _____ shell: _____ It



wish _____ to sing for _____ you to - day. Your
 true _____ re - pen - tance _____ to con - vey.
 I'm _____ en - flamed with _____ love this _____ way.
 was _____ your heart that _____ served this _____ way.



joy _____ re - news me _____ ev' - - ry _____ day _____ So



I _____ will love you _____ and o - bey.