

# Kalenda Maya

Lyrics by Raimbaut de Vaqueiras

Jongleur melody, Arr. Raimbaut de Vaqueiras (b. 1150-1160, d. 1207)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1.No May Day bo - wers, No beech tree to - wers, No songs of  
2.Beau - ty that I sing, Don't let the spy - ing, Jea - lous old  
3.No one is played to Or is be - trayed who Has - n't yet  
4.If we were part - ed, If you dis - card - ed Me, I would  
5.Blos - soms are blow - ing, Be - a - trice, grow - ing Just as your  
6.La - dy of gra - ces, You de - serve prais - es. A - ny who

6  
bird, No i - ris flo - wers Have a - ny po - wers To  
dope Wish I were dy - ing. For his con - niv - ing I'll  
won Her he has prayed to. Lo - vers are made new, Are -  
cry Knight whom I guard - ed. For in my heart did Not  
own Bra - ve - ry, glow - ing, And we are ow - ing You  
more seeks o - ther fa - ces And them em - brac - es, His

11  
please with - out her, 'Til I hear his word From her who now spurs  
leave him cry - ing, Were in his scope Lov - ers un - ty - ing.  
n't just shades who Melt when the sun Makes our dreams fade through.  
I keep chart - ed Each lit - tle sigh That your lips start - ed?  
for you on - ly Me - rit the throne. Speak - ing and show - ing,  
mind in haze is, And I there - fore Stay where your place is.

17  
Love that oc - curred, Spring - new in sho - wers, Plea - sure un - heard 'Til she is o - urs.  
I could - n't cope If all his ly - ing Made you lose hope And leave me sigh - ing.  
When it is done, That's when they say you Lo - vers be - come, When she will aid you.  
Peo - ple who lie, Say our sins are hid, Would be pleased by See - ing us part - ed.  
Bright - ly you shone With words that flow - ing From you were sown, Good ac - tions grow - ing.  
You I a - dore, Like her who blaz - es: E - nid of lore, Who E - ric rais - es;

25  
I sco - ur The so - ur And cruel, Strike when they doubt her.  
I'm fly - ing And shy - ing A - way From the world's pry - ing.  
I've prayed to Have made you A touch, But have - n't swayed you.  
They'd mar - it And scar it With glee, Hap - py you dart - ed  
Be - stow - ing Grace - show - ing, You save, Ig - no - rance slow - ing:  
She daz - es His gaz - es And glance, Who is al - ways his.

33  
She glo - wers At flout - ers And fools; Jea - lous men co - wer.  
I'm cry - ing And dy - ing The day That you stop try - ing.  
I stayed true, O - beyed you So much, Ne - ver was paid to.  
From heart, slid And cart - ed From me All we had start - ed.  
Kind - sow - ing, Peace - know - ing, So brave And ea - sy - go - ing.  
En - gles is And pac - es This dance; I wrote its phras - es.