

A cantar m'er de so qu'eu no volria

La Comessa de Dia (fl. c. 1175)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. Now I will sing a song I hate to sing,
 2. I give my word, I've never been true,
 3. I won - der why your hat - is so strong;
 4. The va - lor that has found its place in you,
 5. My rank and name should count for some - thing here;



so bit - ter in is my heart and so sin - cere.
 no, not in an - y - thing I've e - ver done.
 I know my that's bit - ter - ness is jus - ti - fied.
 the strength that's in you, make me ill at ease.
 my beau - ty, too; my feel - ings most of all.



I love him more than a ny liv - ing thing,
 Like Se - gui loved Va - len - sa, I love you,
 To let a no - ther have you would be wrong,
 I know no one who does n't think of you dear,
 That's why I've sent this song to you, my dear,



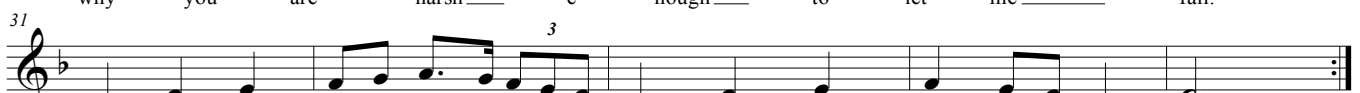
but gen - tle - ness and grace do no - thing here.
 but in our game of love, I know she you won
 what - e - ver words and wel - come she pro - vide.
 when she is lost in thoughts of you love likes these.
 to bear my words and ask you to re - call.



No use to me my beau - ty, rank, or wit,
 be - cause you're strong. To me was a lone, you're proud
 Re - mem - ber how dear, it is when the first we met.
 But you, my dear, you know since we have things you know;
 I want to know, since we have made a you vow,



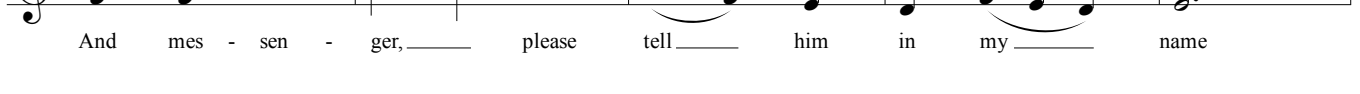
for in word am and cheat - ed and be - trayed as clear
 in coun - te - nance, like the sun,
 May God for which bid - that e - ver we'd di - vide
 you know you are harsh man e - tries the best to me please
 why you are harsh man e - nough to let me fall.



as I know I'd be if I were un - fit.
 yet you're free and some o - pen with all the crowd.
 be - cause won't I did some - thing hap - pened I would re - gret.
 and won't for - get what hap - pened long a - go.
 Is it just pride, or do you hate me now?



Envoi: And mes - sen - ger, please tell him in my name



that great pride has brought ma - ny men to shame.