

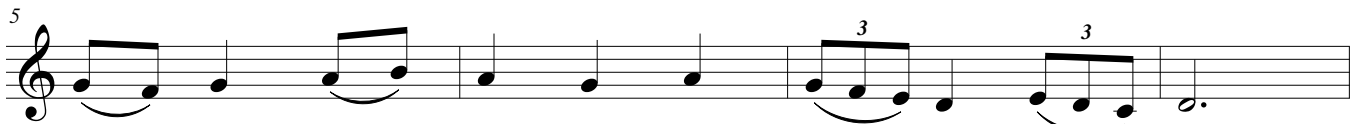
Ara pot hom conoisser e proar

Raimbaut de Vaqueiras (b. 1150-60, d. 1207)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



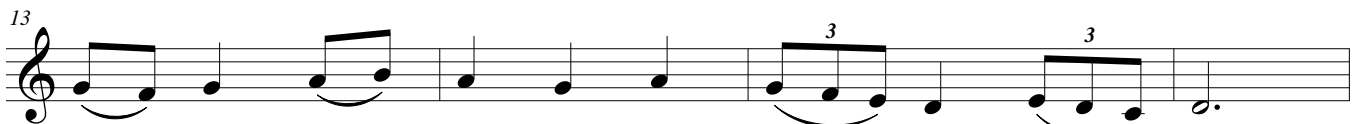
1. Might - y the boun - ty that for a great feat
 2. So great his ho - nor, his faith so re - plete,
 3. He Who made sky, earth, and sea, snow and sleet,
 4. For us, our God faced dis - ho - nor com - plete,
 5. Sin thwarts us so we are dead on our feet:
 6. Ni - cho - las, Saint, lead the front of our fleet;



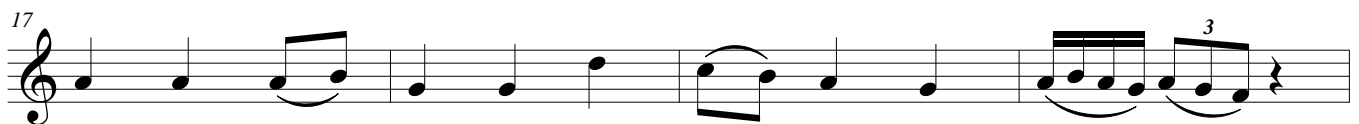
Comes from our God, it is pro - ven and known:
 Va - lu - ing me - rit, lar gesse, and God's Throne,
 Cold, heat, and rain, wind and thun - der, a lone
 Suf - fered and died with - out mur - mur or groan,
 Dead, for no crea - ture of mus - cle and bone
 Men of Cham - pagne lift their brave gon - fa - lon,



To the Mar - quis He gave ho - nors to own,
 Al - so him - self, if the ba - nons were grown
 Wants to lead good men to coun - tries un - known
 Taunt - ed by fi - end - ish Jews all a lone,
 Can be so brave that if joy he has known
 "Mon - fer - rat!" comes the Mar - quis's ba - ri - tone,



He who by me - rit the best would de - feat.
 Thou sands, them all he'd in ho - nor de - feat.
 As He led ma - gi to Beth - le - hem sweet,
 Bound to a pil - lar and whipped in the street,
 Some - where in life, he no sor - rows will meet,
 "Flan - ders!" the Fle - mish counts proud - ly re - peat;



For the cru - sa - ders of Fran - ce's foun - da - tion
 He treats the stran - ger as his own re - la - tion:
 Since the Turks hold from us most of cre - la - tion:
 Raised on a beam in the mud's de - so - la - tion,
 And e - very ho - nor be - comes de - gra - da - tion;
 Let each with sword and with lance wreak dam - na - tion.

21



And of Cham - pagne have asked God that he might
 Praise him when all o - ther men we in - dict.
 Mea - dows and the moun - tains, in God's si - lent sight.
 Lashed with the scourge and its barbs that will bite,
 For e - very plea - sure, a thou - sand griefs blight.
 Soon we'll have all the Turks dead or in flight
Envoi 1 Our Lord's com - mands and the ad - vice us in - vite
Envoi 2 Beau - ti - ful Knight, for whom ver - ses I write,

25



Win back the cross and the se - pul - cher's site,
 He wears the cross with such ho - nor and right,
 God for us died; it be - fits us to and smite
 And crowned with thorns on the cross for our plight:
 But Him we wor - ship joy and de - light;
 And with the cross we once lost re - u - nite!
 To win the cross and the se - pul - cher's light!
 Shall I re - main here with you or go fight?

29



Where Je - sus was; the Mar - quis's as - pi - ra - tion
 He is of ho - nor the right cul - mi - na - tion;
 His fo - reign foes; he who feels he - si - ta - tion,
 Hard - heart - ed he who feels no in - dig - na - tion,
 Gain Him and ne - ver can loss bring frus - tra - tion!
 Let the brave kings of Spain make pre - pa - ra - tion,
 If you would serve in the ho - ly for - ma - tion,
 How to leave? How to stay? This va - cil - la - tion

33



Is to serve Je - sus, and God him has brought
 Since for this world and the next he has fought.
 Pi - ti - ful life, sor - ry death he has fought.
 For the Turks' keep - ing the land are his lot,
 So I would ra - ther, if God think I ought,
 Ga - ther their troops, that the Moors may be fought,
 Die for your Lord, for your life God has fought;
 Is the ef - fect of your form on my thought:

37



Vas - sals and rich - es and land by the lot
 Strength, wit, and learn - ing by God he was taught
 For in our filth - i - est by sins we are caught,
 Liv - ing and dy - ing on that ve - ry spot.
 Die there than stay here, still liv - ing but caught,
 Since the Mar - quis siege the Sul - tan has brought;
 Pa - ra - dise waits: cross the the sea, kill the lot,
 I die if I see you; I die if not;

41



And a brave heart to meet this o - bli - ga - tion.
 To win them both, and he strives in e - la - tion.
 And in the Jor - dan is found our sal - va - tion.
 We must wage war in this great con - ta - tion.
 E - ven were Ger - ma - ny mine, in temp - ta - tion.
 Now through Ro - ma - gna he brings de - vas - ta - tion.
 And rid the world of the dogs' in - fes - ta - tion.
 Death far from you is my one tri - bu - la - tion.