

Era.m requier sa costum' e son us

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

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1.Now love e - xacts its dues in so - lid gold, So
 2.No high - er love could e - ver lov - er hold; Her
 3.Sir Per - ce - val, who Ar - thur's court pa - trolled And
 4.My love - ly la - dy, I was far more bold, When
 5.Let not En - gles ac - cuse me, blame, or scold If



that I weep and lie a - wake and sigh, For on her
 peer - less - ness no per - son could de - ny, I muse on
 stout - ly with the Scar - let Knight did vie, Did not re -
 for a lock of hair I thought I'd try And begged you
 for her sake O - range I bid good - bye, Or fair Mont -



words of coun - sel I re - ly: To love the best and
 her and with her laws com - ply, Like This - be Py - ra -
 joy as at her words do I; Like Tan - ta - lus, she
 tell me how to love and die, Than E - me - na - dus
 é - li - mar, for God on high A - bove all o - thers



high - est I was told, And if I do, she gives her
 mus in arms would fold, For joy and worth lift her a -
 makes me un - con - soled, With o - thers shares, but keeps me
 storm - ing Tyre of old, Were my ad - vance de - serves more
 would her worth up - hold. My Fair - est Knight, you are my
 The La - dy Be - a - trice gains



af - firm a - tion I'll have no loss, but va - lor, worth, and
 bove cre - a - tion. She to the va - lor - ous at - ten - tion
 in frus - tra - tion, My - la - dy brave and court - ly in her
 ce - le - bra - tion, Be - cause in love the great - er dar - ing
 do - min - a - tion, I'd leave it all, for her my heart o -
 hope's found a - tion; No brav - er per - son - age the world dis -
 a - du - la - tion From va - liant deeds that her ad - mir - ers



praise; And since no one on earth can match her ways,
 pays And to the cra - ven shows a haugh - ty gaze;
 ways, Both kind and no - ble, cle - ver with a phrase,
 plays; In he who loves you fear - less - ness must blaze
 beys. With her my heart in fer - vent long - ing stays;
 plays. No harm shall I en - count - er all my days:
 raise; And thus I gild my ver - ses with her praise



She has my heart and hope and de - di - ca - tion.
 She gives with - out a trace of he - si - ta - tion.
 And young and fair and wise with con - tem - pla - tion.
 Toward death or bliss be - yond this con - fla - gra - tion.
 My soul for her is suf - fer - ing star - va - tion.
 You coun - sel me and were my com - pen - sa - tion.
 And move to fol - low her, my in - spi - ra - tion.