

Pavane à quatre parties

Belle qui tiens ma vie

Thoinot Arbeau (1520-1595)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. Beau - ty, my whole ex - is - tence Is cap - tive to your eyes;
2. Why, sweet-heart, would you flee me Each time our paths have crossed?
3. Your beau - ty and your grac - es, Your goal, which Hea - ven owns,
4. My soul, in fear, had want - ed Of pas - sion to be free,
5. Then, love - ly one, come near me; Come close, my lit - tle one,
6. Sweet an - gel, I am dy - ing Each time your lips touch mine,
7. Dry - ing, the Seas of Se - ven Will from the moun - tains turn,

5

Joys, at my soul's in - sis - tence, Up - on your smile a - rise.
Shar - ing your gaze so free - ly, In - side my - self I'm lost:
Melt - ed with warm em - brac - es The ice that froze my bones
But Love came in, un - daunt - ed, And mas - tered all of me.
Do not re - bel or fear me: My heart you've ful - ly won.
Your mouth to mine ap - ply - ing De - light be - yond di - vine.
Pal - ing, the Eye of Hea - ven Will fade and cease to burn

9

Come and my pains al - lay, Or I shall pass a - way.
Each per - fect thing you do Bet - ters my ac - tions, too.
And filled my fro - zen heart With love in ev - ery part.
He set his law a - bove My heart, my faith, my love.
This ach - ing to dis - miss, Give me your per - fect kiss.
One touch and bliss I knew, In love with lov - ing you.
Be - fore the love I feel Weak - ens or grows less real.