

Eissamen ai gerreiat ab amor

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

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. I've waged war on Love in the ve - ry way
 2. She re - stores the hap - pi - ness a - stray,
 3. A - ny king or prince in this world would pray
 4. May - be, if no mer - cy with me will stay,
 5. That my birth was no - ble I can not say,
 6. Yet your eyes de - ceit and de - light dis - play,



Vir - tuous vas - sal brings loath - some lord mê - lée, Who
 Pains im - pal - ing me else - where to re - pay, And
 To love her and feel ho - nored e - very day, For
 From what's fit - ting your lov - er I will stray; You
 Nor have I e - nough va - lor to con - vey; I
 And they laugh at what leads to my dis - may; Your



loots his land as though to irk him i - dly; But
 beau - ti - fully with friend - ship she de - lights me, Re -
 with her me - rit and her worth pre - sides she A -
 are so worth - y that frus - tra - tion smites me: I
 do my best, so pi - ty please pro - vide me, And
 up - right fi - gure, so re - fined and spright - ly, Will



when no sa - tis - fac - tion can he seize, He
 tain - ing me in ser - vice with fran - chise, And
 bove all love - ly la - dies that one sees; She
 can not ma - nage what my mind a - grees Your
 let me laud you, live by your de - crees, And
 kill me, so im - pas - sioned are my pleas! If



sues for re - cent rights u - pon his knees. I
 I be - live, by gor - geous gua - ran - tees, The
 holds her self, more high - ly, with more - ease, And
 friend must do, and yet I do not freeze My
 strive for good, as love from e - vil flees: It's
 you with tru - est love do not ap - pease, I'll

Envoi 1 My
 Envoi 2 Dame

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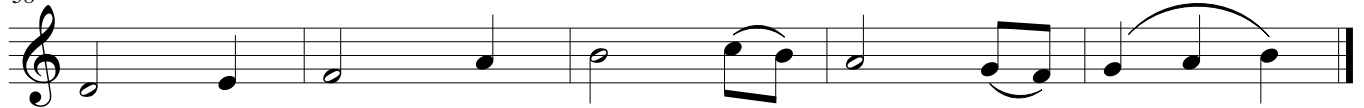
long for laugh - ter lost, — so I con - trite - ly — Beg
 words, "In might - y strug - gles, gains are might - y," Be -
 keeps more court - ly arts — and speaks more bright - ly — And
 heart, just as a sol - dier wan - dering wide - ly — Must
 all for you; I think — a man who's knight - ly — A
 ne - ver trust what I — might hear or might — see, — Nor
 Fair - est Knight, your love — in tri - umph fights — me; — I
 Be - a - trice, all la - dies en - vy right - ly — Your

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Love — for - give — what Love it - self has brought And
 cause, — in sing - ing, Love I have so fought That
 shows — the bold — her beau - ty past all thought, And
 strug - gle 'til — he strikes a no - ble shot, And
 bet - ter man — to love than him - who's not: Thus,
 hope — a high - born la - dy will not plot, A
 pray — what real — hu - mi - li - ty has wrought May
 worth — and beau - ty, which with - out one blot A -

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pray my pride hu - mi - li - ty be — taught. —
 with my la - dy I've im - proved my — lot. —
 guards her ho - nor, I pleas - ing — as she — ought. —
 af - ter you ad - vised me, — you I — sought. —
 no - ble - man whose vir - tue — can be — bought. —
 find her friend - ship makes quite me — so dis - traught. —
 con - quer you and as — as I was — caught. —
 dorn you and the Lord of — Mon - fer - rat. —