

Fortz cauza es que tot lo major dan

Gaucelm Faidit (c. 1150 - c. 1220)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. A cru - el e - vent and the great - est blow, The
 2. The King is now dead. Since an age a - go Has
 3. In this fal - sest age, I will ne - ver know How
 4. Oh, va - li - ant lord, will they all fall low, Our
 5. Hence - forth nei - ther kings nor prin - ces will go To

6



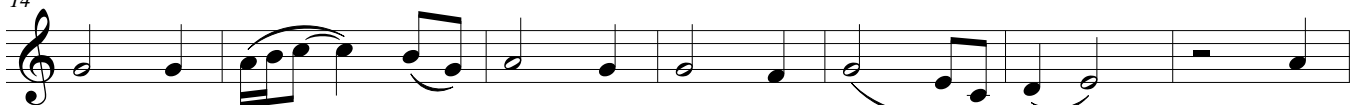
great - est sor - row that e - ver took place, For
 ne - ver been in the whole hu - man race His
 a - ny man can have wis - dom or grace: Fair
 arms, our tour - neys, our va - lor, the chase, Rich
 war who know how to win in this case! All

10



which my tear - drops for e - ver will flow, For
 e - qual, so do the his - to - ries show, So
 words and fine deeds leave no - thing to show; Why
 courts, and fine gifts that now o - ver flow, With
 those who now in your place fight the foe Will

14



which my true and so - lemn song com - men - ces: He
 ge - ner - ous and brave, with - out pre - ten - ses: Great
 work or try or lay out large ex - pen - ses? For
 out you there guide their ma - ny sen - ses? And
 learn you va - lued worth with - out pre - ten - ses, And


Envoi: O

21



who of va - lor fa - ther and de - fense is, The
 A - le - xan - der, who all the king's de - fen - ses De -
 Death has shown us men the con - se - quen - ces, In
 what of those con - fined in far de - fen - ses, Who
 meet your bro - thers, whose brave heart im - mense is, The
 Lord our God! You who for - give of - fen - ses, True

28




might - y Ri - chard, the king we em - brace, Is
 stroyed, could not him in giv - ing out - pace, him
 one swift blow, na - ture's best - to e - pace, With
 served you well, lord, and trust - ed your grace To
 Young King's bloom, and Count Geof - frey's rare grace. He
 God, true man, and true life, mer - cy's face, For -

34




dead. Oh, God! What a loss, what dis - grace! The
 like Ar - thur, Char - le - magne, ne - ver base. Both
 ho - nor, joy, all the good, e - very trace. No
 res - cue them or to ran - som their case? Those
 here who stays with the fight in your place Must
 give this man; he has need of Your grace. Do

41



words are harsh as the pain they im - bue; How
 how to do mi - nate those in his view And
 man es - capes Death; and since this is true, Our
 you gave po - wer, what now should they do: A
 firm - ly, brave - ly all no - ble deeds do, Must
 not long keep all his sins in Your view, But

45



hard the heart where no tear - drops ac - crue!
 how to treat souls with kind - ness he knew.
 fear of Death is ab - surd and un - due.
 wait your foes, or first cut them - selves through?
 help the poor and the good and the true.
 bear in mind how he would have served You.