

# Il s'en va tard

Clément Janequin (c. 1485 - after 1558)  
Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

It's late, the wind is strong, it's raining, And there are dan-gers on the way, But fierce-ly Love in

me is strain-ing, And I can - not wait one more day. The wea - ther per-verse - ly turned gray Just

as I bid it whis - per gen-tly. Let hail and light-ning rage in - tent-ly: I go to her whom

I ad - mi - re. No rain and no wind will pre-vent me; More fierce and sa - vage is my fi -

re, More fierce and sa-vage is my fi - re, is - re. No re.  
(More fierce and sa-vage, more fierce is my fi-re, is my fi-re.)