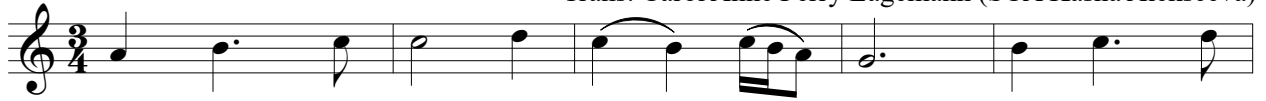


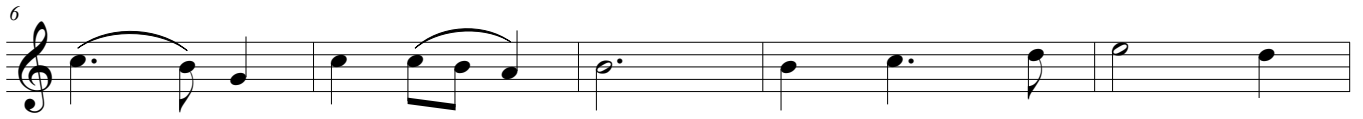
# Pois tals saber mi sortz e·m creis

Raimbaut d'Aurenga (fl. 1162-1173)

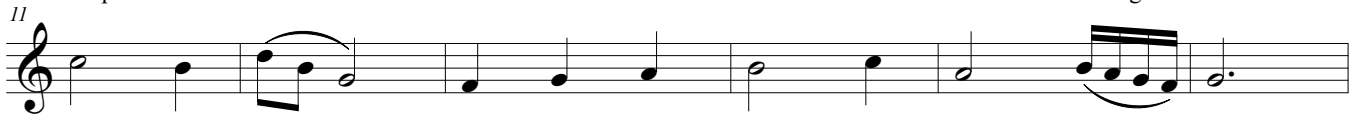
Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



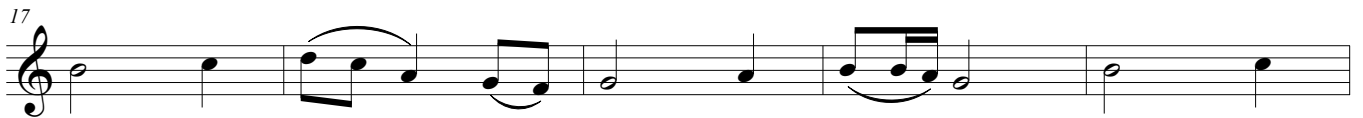
1. Since skill in me so springs and grows That I'm a  
 2. I love that now we part with snows And leave the  
 3. And who to love once free ly chose Ought not up  
 4. I'm true and faith - ful, as she knows, To her, a  
 5. But leave de - ceit and spite to those Like her and  
 6. My scru - ples faith - ful - nes im - pose, So high a  
 7. No long pe - ti - tions I com - pose, But you can



po et, (so I claim!), Un - less this verse my  
 house for sport and game, The lit - tle birds whose  
 root from out its frame, Be - cause since Spring a  
 sly, de - ceit - ful, dame, But since my feel - ings  
 him who me de - fame, Since joy has sent such  
 place is now my aim. For e - ven God, Who  
 strip me bare and lame Or make me king where



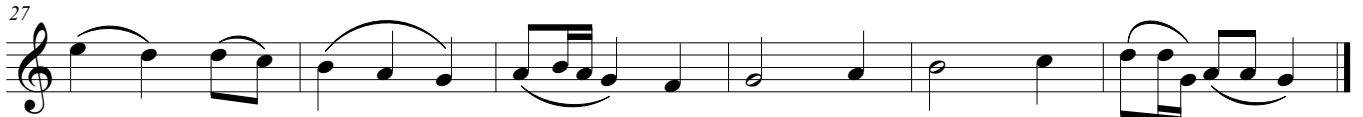
ta - lent shows And I write well, I'll face the blame;  
 laws im - pose That all must sing or bear the blame,  
 woke and rose, His heart is now an - en - riched with flame;  
 me en - close In bonds, I'm gry just the same;  
 plea - sant throes It will not lead to a ny shame:  
 life be - stows, Well - night dis - pleased with her be - came;  
 for - tune flows. I'm in your po - wer, mild and tame!



For, if brag - ging words I ut - ter, Thoughts of  
 All in their own lan - guage ut - ter Joy, for  
 He who won - ders how to ut - ter What he  
 I don't want to hear her ut - ter that  
 I will die be - fore I ut - ter Slan - der,  
 For the Lord could bare - ly ut - ter, "Let this  
 What you bid me, sim - ply ut - ter: I your  
 Envoi 1 La - dy, no re - quests I ut - ter But  
 Envoi 2 Le - vet, own your voice, whose co - lor Must be



proof my mind Spring - en - cum - ber: For base - less brag - ging  
 each is Spring - time's lov - er, And trees - less that once - were  
 feels, let him dis - cov - er, The way to win with  
 bind and hold me un - cov - er: The prize for which I  
 or such lies un - cov - er; Nor would I e - ver  
 form and face be - come her": He wants no o - ther  
 will would re - dis - cov - er; My heart I ne - ver  
 hold you, gain your suc - cor, And kiss you, and to  
 pic - tured in the thun - der; May this, her song, so



all de - cry As a shame - ful, clum - sy blond - er.  
 brown and dry Wak - en ful - ler, green - er, lush - er.  
 spi - rits and high: Worth says joy be - hooves a lov - er.  
 hunt and sigh Has been cap - tured by some o - ther.  
 love de - ny Though O - ran - ge's loss I suf - fer.  
 wo - man's eye Steeped in en - vy at her won - der.  
 could de - fy May I ne - ver love an - o - ther.  
 be near - by, In my arms you to re - cov - er.  
 fine - ly fly, She ré - mem - ber me, her lov - er.