

# Pucelete - Je languis - Domino

Montpellier Codex (late 13th century)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

Pretty maiden, Beau-ti-ful and fair, I am tak-en; I can on-ly stare. You a-wak-en In my heartsuch care.  
Lan - guish - ing from pains of love, I pre - fer that it should kill me, —  
Do - - - - -

You make me hap-py; now to fall in love I dare: No night-in - gale that sings in May could well com - pare;  
And no o - ther pain. How love - ly and sweet

Love that fills the heart like this is rare. I am shak-en By the braids in Dark, al-lur-ing hair. Love-ly trea-sure,  
is death! With the cure, be - lov - ed, fill me, And re -

All my plea-sure, Life and lei-sure In your hands you bear, So I for your mer-cy make this prayer.  
stored I will be, So love does not kill me.  
mi - - - - - no.