

Sic mea fata

Carmina Burana no. 116

11-13th century Goliard song

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. I sing for com - fort, my fate al - lay - ing,
2. More bliss than saw Jove, en - chant - ment en - ti - re,
3. When I saw her breasts, my heart got quick - er;

2
Like a - ny swan when its life is stray - ing,
If you would ask han - dle what I pinch as her, pi - flick - her,
I longed to to han - dle them, I pinch as her, pi - flick - her,

3
In my heart, both pain and plea - sure play - ing;
If I kissed her bare lips, so her thighs I ad - grow mi - re,
To tug her bare teats so her thighs I ad - grow mi - slick - er.

4
Blood es - capes my face; my lips flesh are gray - ing.
If I at this thought, with my dick be - came a fi - re,
And at this thought, with my dick be - came a thick - er.

5
Min - utes I sa - vor; I force - ful - ly la - bor;
I would sur - ren - der; To death that's so ten - der;
In a - mong ros - es, There she shy - ly pos - es,

6
My en - er - gy wa - vers; I will end in cry - ing.
And reach - ing all for splen - dor, As I de - si - re,
And love all ex - pos - es. I want to lick her,

7
My heart is ill from ex - cess - ive joy - ing.
Speed to suck the a bruise, that with my teeth to me to high - er,
To suck the a bruise, that with my teeth to me to nick - her,

8
I am dy - ing, I am dy - ing, I am dy - ing;
My de - si - re, My de - si - re, My de - si - re;
Just to lick her, Just to lick her, Just to lick her,

9
Mean - while, free of love my lo - ver's joy - ing!
Is for suck this a bruise, with my teeth I'd ac - to qui - re!
To suck this a bruise, with my teeth I'd ac - to nick - her.