

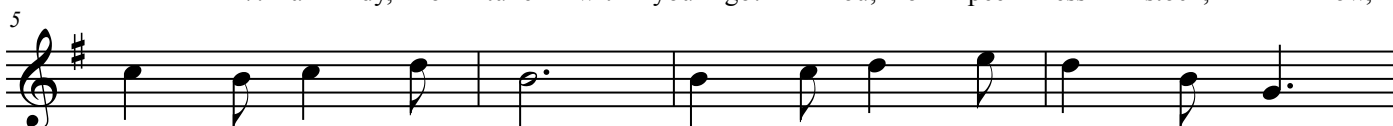
Volez vous que je vous chant

13th century

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1. Would you like to hear me sing a love song, a wondrous thing
2. Her chemise was linen fine; her pelisse was ermine-lined
3. Round her waist went leaves with hue height-ened by the morning dew,
4. On a gentle mule she rode, and its silver harness flowed
5. To the meadow thus she came, and the knight said, "Gentle dame,
6. "Father is the night-in-gale, sing-ing in the eve-ning pale
7. "Lady, fortune with you go! You, of peer-less stock, I know,



not heard ev-'ry day, writ-ten by a knight, you see,
like her silk-en gown: gla-di-olus stock-ings, too,
fast-ened tight with gold, and her purse was pe-tal-fringed,
past her gold-en chair. Ros-es, three that would not fade,
from what land on Earth comes such beau-ty as I see?"
from the tall-est tree. Mo-ther is a mer-maid fair,
long may be your life. If God pleas-es, may it be



un-der-neath the o-live tree where his love-ly lov-er lay?
and May blos-soms were her shoes, tight-ly laced the whole way down.
keep-ing safe be-hind its hinge all the love that it could hold.
grew be-hind her, and their shade kept her shield-ed ev-'ry-where.
"I was born in France," said she, "to a clan of no-ble birth.
cliff to cliff, u-pon the air, sing-ing by the salt-y sea."
that my fate brings you to me as my love-ly wed-ded wife."