

Melodic exchange and musical violence in the
thirteenth-century *jeu-parti*

Thesis submitted in partial fulfilment of the requirements of the degree of Doctor of
Philosophy at the University of Oxford

Volume 2: Song transcriptions and translations

Joseph W. Mason
Lincoln College, University of Oxford
D.Phil. Thesis in Music
March 2018

Contents

| | |
|--|----|
| §1 <i>Jehan de Grieviler, deus dames sai</i> (RS101)..... | 3 |
| §2 <i>Lambert, il sont doi amant</i> (RS296) | 5 |
| §3 <i>Phelipe, je vos demant</i> (RS334) and contrafacts | 8 |
| §4 <i>Lambert Ferri, je vous part</i> (RS375)..... | 15 |
| §5 <i>Lambert Ferri, une dame est amée</i> (RS496) | 18 |
| §6 <i>Grieviler, vostre pensée</i> (RS546) | 20 |
| §7 <i>Bernart a vous vueil demander</i> (RS840) and contrafact | 23 |
| §8 <i>Or coisisiés, Jehan de Grieviler</i> (RS861)..... | 28 |
| §9 <i>Sire Bretel, mout bien savés trouver</i> (RS899) | 30 |
| §10 <i>Cuens, je vos part</i> (RS1097) and contrafacts..... | 33 |
| §11 <i>De cou, Robert de la Piere</i> (RS1331)..... | 45 |
| §12 <i>Sire, loez moi a choisir</i> (RS1423a) and contrafact | 48 |
| §13 <i>Robert del Caisnoi, amis</i> (RS1514)..... | 60 |
| §14 <i>Bons rois Thiebaut, conseiliez moi!</i> (RS1666) and contrafacts..... | 63 |
| §15 <i>Biau Phelipot Verdier, je vous proi</i> (RS1674)..... | 80 |
| §16 <i>Mahieu, jugiez, se une dame amoie</i> (RS1687) | 83 |
| §17 <i>Ferri, se ja dieus vous voie</i> (RS1774) | 85 |

NOTES ON THE TRANSCRIPTIONS AND TRANSLATIONS

Songs in this appendix are ordered by RS number. For contrafact networks, songs are grouped under the *jeu-parti* that belongs to that network. Any editorial judgements for melodic transcription are recorded in the editorial notes that accompany each song. When sources are listed, the symbol ♪ indicates that the source has music notation.

§1 *Jehan de Grieviler, deus dames sai (RS101)*

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Jehan de Grieviler, deus dames sai Qui font samblant d'amer a leur amans. Li uns de deus veult aler sans delai Jouster a Gant, moult en est desirans. Mes sa dame li devee et desfent. 5 Et li autre fet le commandement Au sien ami, qui point n'i veult aler, Qu'il ne laist mie que il n'i voist jouster. La quele aime le sien plus corieument?</p> | <p>Jehan de Grieviler, I know two ladies who clearly love their lovers. One of the two [men] wants to go immediately jousting in Ghent, so much does he desire to, but his lady refuses and forbids him. And the other [Lady] gives the commandment to her lover that he ought to never leave off [jousting], although he doesn't want to joust there at all. Which loves her lover more tenderly?</p> |
| <p>2. Sire Jehan, le voir vous en dirai, Mien ensient, ja n'en serai mentans: Cele a assez le cuer plus fin et vrai Qui son ami retient par ses commans, Quar en jouster a moult d'encombement. Cele fait bien qui pas ne li consent: 15 Elle doit bien son ami destourner D'un grant peril, s'ele l'i voit entrer. Je di que cele aime plus vraiment.</p> | <p>10 Sir Jehan, I say to you the truth in this, by my judgement, I will never lie in this: the one who really has the finer and truer heart is the one who holds her lover back by her command, for in jousting one faces much difficulty. The woman who does not agree to it does well. She really must redirect her lover from great danger, if she sees him enter there. I say that she loves the more truly.</p> |
| <p>3. Jehan, ja ce ne vous otrierai. Cele qui veult qu'il soit preus et joustans Li fait assez plus seignori essai; Pour ce di je que s'amour est plus grans; S'elle l'aime pour son avancement, C'est droite amour. Cele aime povrement Qui le retient, quar on ne doit amer Fors pour vaillance en son ami prouver. Joliveté tient Amours en jouvent. 25</p> | <p>20 Jehan, I will never agree with you on this. She who wants her lover to be courageous and jousting does the far more noble act to him. For this I say that her love is the greater; If she loves him for his betterment, this is correct love. She who holds him back loves poorly, for one ought not to love strongly except to inspire courage in one's lover. Chivalry keeps love young.</p> |
| <p>4. Sire sachiez que ja ce ne crerai. Cele qui est son ami retenans Aime assez miex, si le vous mosterrai: Cuers amoureux est tous jours desirans D'estre avec ce qu'il aime loiaument. Tele amour est sans soupecounement. Mès on puet bien en l'autre mal noter: L'en puet cuidier qu'aillours soit son penser, Ou elle veult faire tout son talent. 35</p> | <p>30 Sir, you know that I will never believe this. She who holds her lover back loves much better, as I will show you: the loving heart always desires to be with the one that it loves loyally. Such love is above suspicion. But one can easily recognise the bad in the alternative: one can believe that her thoughts tend elsewhere, where she wants to achieve all of her desire.</p> |
| <p>5. Jehan, bien set cele plaquier sans brai Qui le retient; c'est pour avoir son temps Et son deduit, ja el n'i noterai. Si faite amour n'est mie souffisans. 40 Mès cele qui a valoir li aprent Le bee a desirer plus asprement Au revenir, et s'en veult consirrer De lui pour ce qu'ele doit savourer, Quant il iert preus, qu'ele l'aint doublement. 45</p> | <p>Jehan, she would truly be a brick without mortar to hold him back; it may be to have his time and pleasure, but I will never support this view. Love accomplished in this way is not enough at all. But she who taught him valour makes him to desire more ardently when he returns, and if she can reflect on how she will savour him once he has been courageous, then she has him twice over.</p> |

6. Sire Jehan, ja ne m'assentirai
A vostre dit, bien en soiez creans.
La dame a trop le cuer en folour gai
Qui de s'amour veult si estre esloignans:
Perdre puet ce que'ele tient sainement. 50
Li autre dame aime plus sagement,
Quar elle velt et joïr et sauver
S'amour et lui; pour longuement durer
Doit on garder son ami sauvement.
- E₁ Sire Audefroï, cil n'aime son parent 55
Qui prez de lui le veult avoir souvent,
Et cil qui plus l'envoie aventurer
Pour son preu faire et pour son pris doubler,
C'est droite amours, dont li amis se sent.
- E₂ Dragon, jugiez! Tout ce ne vault noient. 60
Je di que cele aime plus foiblement
Qui son ami veult a perill mener,
Ou l'en le puet ocirre ou afoier.
Amours ne vult fors que dosnoïement.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **b168v**

(Transcribed directly from the source.)

§2 Lambert, il sont doi amant (RS296)

1. Lam - bert, il sont doi a - mant

2. D'un sens et d'u - ne pois - san - che,

3. S'ai - ment deus da - mes d'un grant,

4. D'un pris et d'u - ne vail - lan - che.

5. Li uns aime en tel ma - nie - re

6. Qu'il n'a po - oir qu'il re - quie - re

7. Sa da - me de vi - lou - ni - e,

8. Et li au - tres n'e - stu - di - e

9. Fors a chou qu'il en ait ses vo - len - tés.

10. Li kious est plus a droit e - na - mou - rés?_

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: a149r ♯; c3r.

Text: Tischler no. 176.

The final two pitches of line 10 are transmitted a 3rd lower in **a**. Given that lines 2 and 4 end on *D*, it is likely that line 10 ends on *D* rather than on *B*. No other *jeu-parti* melody ends on the pitch *B*. Tischler (no. 176) gives a different solution by correcting the penultimate syllable of the song to a three-note melisma.

1. Lambert, il sont doi amant
D'un sens et d'une poissanche,
S'aiment deus dames d'un grant,
D'un pris et d'une vaillanche.
Li uns aime en tel maniere 5
Qu'il n'a pooir qu'il requiere
Sa dame de vilounie,
Et li autres n'estudie
Fors a chou qu'il en ait ses volentés.
Li kieu est plus a droit enamourés? 10
2. Sire Bretel, maintenant
Vous en dirai ma samblanche:
Mult a chil le cuer vaillant
Ki est de tel astenanche 15
Qu'il ne veut faire proiere
Envers cheli qu'il a chiere
dont ele soit abaissie.
Je di, qoi que nus en die,
Que ses cuers est d'amours mieus achesmés
Que chil qui veut avoir de li ses sés. 20
3. Ferri, a guise d'enfant
Parlés par acoustumanche.
Qui se combat en fuiant,
Il n'a que faire de lanche; 25
Ch'est une amour despovriere
Qant on fait d'amour grant chiere
Pour desirer a moitie.
D'amour qi n'est parfurnie
N'ert ja fins cuers paiiés ne saoulés;
C'est trop griés fais qui pent tout a un lés. 30
4. Sire Jehan, main sergant
Voit on fuïr par cremanche
Por ekiever peril grant
De qoi il sont en doutanche. 35
Qui fuit chou qui met ariere
Lui et autrui, par saint Piere,
Il ne fait mie folie;
Mais chil qui sa dame prie
Çou dont ses cors puet estre vergondés
N'aime pas tant con li autres d'assés. 40
5. Ferri, qui en retraiant
Fait aumosne u penitanche,
Ele ne li vaut pas tant
Que se de grant repentanche 45
Faisoit la bonté entiere.
Amours parfaite et pleniere
Vaut mieus k'amours coumenchie
Sans parfaire. Et a le fie
Est li levriers qui prent sa proie ames
Et cil qui faut fu pour nient descouplés. 50

6. Sire, cil qui requerant
Vont a lor dames viutanche
Ne les aiment tant ne qant,
N'Amours n'a sur aus poissanche.
Ja, se Dieus plait, trouvés n'iere
En point k'amours droituriere
Ne soit en moi sans partie
Tous jours, ne ja en ma vie.
Ne requerrai ma dame fors ses grés
En cou morrai, car en tel piel fui nés.

Sir, the ones who, being needy, go to their
lady with haste, do not love much, even
when love has power over them. For sure,
if it pleases God, I cannot find that just
love means leaving your lover never, not
55 once in your life. And I would call upon
my lady ardently for her favour, for
whom I would die, for that's my
character.
60

§3 *Phelipe, je vos demant* (RS334) and contrafacts

1. Phe - li - pe, je vos de - mant:

2. Dui a - mi de cuer ve - rai

3. Sont, qui ai - ment loi - au - ment,

4. Ba - che - ler no - vel et gai.

5. Li uns a tot son ta - lent,

6. Li aut - res est a l'es - sai.

7. Qui doit plus ve - nir a - vant:

8. Li a - mez ou cil qui pri - e?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **K**37r ♪; **M**69v ♪; **O**95v ♪; **R**80v ♪; **S**313; **T**18r; **V**19r ♪; **X**38r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 432; translation taken from Kathleen J. Brahney, ed. and trans., *The Lyrics of Thibaut de Champagne* (New York: Garland, 1989), 158–61.

The melody is transcribed from **K**.

1. Phelipe, je vos demant:
 Dui ami de cuer verai
 Sont, qui aiment loiaument,
 Bachelor novel et gai.
 Li uns a tot son talent,
 Li autres est a l'essai.
 Qui doit plus venir avant:
 Li amez ou cil qui prie?

5

Philip, I ask you:
 There are two friends,
 Mirthful, young, aspiring knights,
 Who love loyally, with true hearts.
 One has all his heart's desire,
 The other is still being put to the test.
 Which one ought to advance more,
 The one who is loved or the one who entreats?

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>2. Cuens, sachiez certainement, Li amez est fors d'esmai Et pour ce est pluz engrant De melz valoir, bien le sai. Quant plus a et plus emprent, Et plus fait bien sanz delai Ne cil ne puet valoir tant Qui quiert merci et aïe.</p> | <p>10 15</p> | <p>Count, know indeed: The one who is loved is free from all care, And for that reason is more desirous Of increasing his worth. I know it well; When one has more, one becomes more ardent And eager to do good. The one who seeks mercy and aid Cannot be worth as much.</p> |
| <p>3. Phelipe, cil qui requiert Doit mielz valoir par raison, Que toutes bontés aïert A atendre a si haut don. Cil s'esforce qui conquiert; Mes cil qui en est a son Jamés partir ne s'en quiert Por nul pris d'avec s'amie.</p> | <p>20</p> | <p>Philip, the one who seeks Ought to be worth more, it's clear, For all good actions lead Toward attainment of great reward. The one who tries, wins, But the one who is at the summit Never seeks to depart From his beloved at any cost.</p> |
| <p>4. Cuens, ja li prierres n'iert Qu'il n'ait duel ou soupeon, Et pensée au cuer le fiert Comment il avra pardon. Mes cil qui a ce qu'il quiert Ne pense s'a valoir non. Joie son pris li porquiert Et sa dame qui l'en prie.</p> | <p>25 30</p> | <p>Count, the one who entreats Will always have sorrow and suspicions, And the thought of how he will receive his reward Will always burden his heart; But the one who has what he seeks Thinks only of being worthy; Joy has procured his esteem for him, As well as his lady, when she entreats him.</p> |
| <p>5. Phelipe, plus doit valoir Cil qui velt entendre a li Et qui atent main et soir De sa dame avoir merci. Cil pensers li fait avoir Le cuer vaillant et hardi; Trop fait cil mielz son pooir Qui a sa joie acomplie.</p> | <p>35 40</p> | <p>Philip, the one who wishes to be attentive To his lady, and who awaits day and night To receive mercy from her, Ought to be worth more. This thought makes him have A heart valiant and bold. He who has attained joy Never strives to his fullest capacity</p> |
| <p>6. Cuens, sachiés vos bien de voir Que ci avez vos failli. S'en valt mains por joie avoir, Dont sont tuit amant honi. Se cil qui se doit doloir Valt mielz de joieus ami, Dont faisons dames savoir Par tout qu'en ne.s aime mie.</p> | <p>45</p> | <p>Count, you must realize that you have failed in this: If one is worth less because of having joy, Then all lovers are the object of shame. If he who gives himself over to sorrow Is worth more than a joyful friend, Then we're telling ladies everywhere That no one loves them at all.</p> |
| <p>E₁ Phelipe, je faz savoir A Auberon, mon ami, Qu'il nos en die le voir, Ou sa langue soit honie.</p> | <p>50</p> | <p>Philip, I turn to My friend Auberon, That he might tell us the truth, Or may his tongue be shamed!</p> |
| <p>E₂ Cuens, a Rodrigue le Noir Man de par nos et li prie Qu'il nos en mant son voloir, Qui a droit de la partie.</p> | <p>55</p> | <p>Count, I send for Rodrigue le Noir On your account, and beg him That he send us his judgement Of who is right in this <i>partie</i>.</p> |

RS739: Ne me doune pas talent

1. Ne me dou - ne pas ta - lent

2. De chan - ter li mois de mai

3. Maiz a - mours, de qui des - cent

4. Uns nou - viauz con - fors que j'ai,

5. Quant ce - le qui lon - ge - ment

6. M'a te - nu en grant es - mai

7. Re - çoit mon ser - vice et prent,

8. Et je pluz ne li quier mie.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: C162v; H221v; K400 ♪; M118r ♪; O87v ♪; R112r ♪; T117r; U52r ♪; X256v ♪; a45r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 432.

The melody is transcribed from X.

The music scribe of X has made two copying errors, perhaps confused by line breaks. They added an additional *a-G* clivis in line 7 after the line break in the source. There is one too many neumes in line 8; the edition joins the *E-D-E* ternaria to the *C* punctum on the syllable 'quier'.

1. Ne me doune pas talent
De chanter li mois de mai
Maiz amours, de qui descent
Uns nouviauz confors que j'ai,
Quant cele qui longement
M'a tenu en grant esmai
Reçoit mon service et prent,
Et je pluz ne li quier mie.

5

The month of may does not give me the desire to sing, but rather it is love, from whom comes a new comfort that I have, when the one, who for a long time has held me in great consternation, receives my service and accepts [me] and I do not search at all for anything more.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Cuer et cors entierement A li servir meterai. 10 Biau m'est s'ele me repret, Tantost com je mesferai; Et quant je a escient Son commant trespasserai, Ja puis n'aie alegement 15 Des maus dont li quier aie.</p> | <p>Whole heart and body will I put to her service. It is good to me that she takes me to task as soon as I sin; and if I were to deliberately disobey her command, so then I would have relief from the pain for which one seeks aid.</p> |
| <p>3. Ne sai por coi ne comment M'avint que si haut pensai, Ne u pris le hardement, Quar en moi chose ne sai 20 Qui d'amer si hautement Ne deüst metre en l'assai Fors Amours tant seulement, Qui seur moi ont seignorie.</p> | <p>I know not why nor how she became the one I thought of so highly, nor how I took courage, for, as for me, I know that ardent love, which alone has sovereignty over me, would put me to the test of loving so highly.</p> |
| <p>3a. Amor, s'en si grief torment¹ Avez mun loial cuer mis, Bien sai tot a escient Ja n'en eschaperai vis S'a celi pitiez n'en prant Qui je sui loiaus amis, 30a De tot sui a sun comant. Deux doint que ne m'oblit mie!</p> | <p>Love, you have put my loyal heart in such bitter torment, I know well as much as can be understood [that] I will never escape her quickly if she does not take pity in this, for I am a loyal lover; I am entirely at her command. May God never forget me.</p> |
| <p>4. Ne fui pas de paour grant, Lors quant Amours m'assailli; Maiz soupris m'orent avant Li oeill, dont premiers la vi Si tres bele et si plaisant Que maintenant m'i rendi. 30 Mes cuers s'en part souspirant; Ele l'a en sa baillie.</p> | <p>Great fear does not make me flee when love assails me, but rather sighs held me before her eyes, so very beautiful and pleasant, that for the first in my life now turn to me. My heart splits itself open with sighing; she has it in her power.</p> |
| <p>5. Lors me couvint a amer Cele que mes cuers choisi, Quar puis ne peu son samblant 35 Nuit ne jour metre en oubli. Biau m'est quant a son servant Me tient; maiz por m'i afi En mon servir tant ne quant, Se pitiez ne m'i aie. 40</p> | <p>When I came to love her, the one that chose my heart, then I could not put her appearance night or day out of mind. It is good to me when she calls me to be her servant; but I am not in any way deemed faithful in serving unless pity grants it to me.</p> |
| <p>6. Grant pechié fist et viuté, Qui mesdire acoustuma. Et cil si ait mal dehé Qui lor costume tendra; Travillié m'ont et pené. 45 Et ja maus ne m'en vendra; Car je sui asseuré De la bele qui je prie.</p> | <p>She does me great misery and baseness, which seems like slander. And he who claims [her] by rights should be very badly cursed. They have harassed me and made me suffer and thus pains will betray me in this. For I am certain of the beautiful one whom I entreat.</p> |

¹ Stanza 3a is transmitted only in **H** in addition to stanza 3.

- | | | |
|---|------------------------------|--|
| E. Chançon, va t'en maintenant A Jehan de Braine et di Qu'il n'a pas le cuer joiant De ce dont n'a pas le cri; Qu'il vait ces dames ghillant Et je sui en lor merci. Ausi sunt tuit vrai amant; Quar d'eles naist seignorie. | 50 55 | Song, go now to Jehan de Braine and tell him that he does not have the joyous heart of she whose accusation—that he goes about deceiving women—he does not have, and [tell him] I am at her mercy. So are all true lovers, for from them (ladies) is born sovereignty. (?) |
| R. Ce m'ocit, quant ne vous voi Pluz souvent, ma douce amie. | | It kills me, when I no longer see you often, my sweetheart. |

RS713: *Mere au roi omnipotent*

1. Mere au roi om - ni - po - tent,

2. Fon - tai - ne de grant dou - çour,

3. Ki por - tas en - tie - re - ment

4. Jhe - su, vos - tre cre - a - tour,

5. Nous vous proi - ons dou - ce - ment,

6. Ro - ï - ne de grant dou - çour,

7. Que vous nous soi - és ai - dans

8. Vers tous maus, vier - ge Ma - ri - e.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: a121r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 432.

1. Mere au roi omnipotent,
 Fontaine de grant douçour,
 Ki portas entierement
 Jhesu, vostre creatour,
 Nous vous proions doucement,
 Roïne de grant douçour,
 Que vous nous soiés aidans
 Vers tous maus, vierge Marie.

5

Mother of the all-powerful king, well-spring of
 great sweetness, you who entirely bore Jesus,
 your creator, we pray to you sweetly, Queen of
 great sweetness, that you would aid us against
 all pain, Virgin Mary.

2. Dame, mult me desconfort,
Quant j'ai fait tel mesproison 10
En peciés qui si sont ort,
Dont cuic avoir grief prison.
Mais de cou, mere, confort,
Car par ta sainte orison
Me metra Dieus a tel port 15
Que ja m'arme n'ert perie.
3. Dame, a vous servir m'acort
Par boine devocion;
Nus n'avra ja mais confort,
S'en vous n'a entencion. 20
Theophilus sans resort
Fu mis a dampnation,
Qant tu le sauvas de mort,
Vierge, pucele Marie.
4. Dame, k'en vous dignement 25
Portastes no creatour,
Celi qui benignement
Print en vous neuf mois sejour
Et comm'aigniaus doucement
Sousfri mort et grand doulour, 30
Il nous maint tout avec soi!
'Amen, Dieus,' cascun en die.
- Lady, I am greatly discomforted when I have done such faults in sinning which are so terrible, so I believe grief to have me prisoner. But of this, mother, there is comfort, for by your holy intercession God will put me in such a position that so armed I would not die.
- Lady, to serve you with good devotion agrees with me; for none will have any comfort, if that is not your will. Theophilus was damned without refuge when you saved him from death, Virgin, maiden Mary.
- Lady, for in you you carried our creator with dignity, the one who graciously resided in you for nine months and as the lamb, sweetly suffered death and great pain, He holds us all with his own. 'Amen, God,' may each of them say.

§4 Lambert Ferri, je vous part (RS375)



1. Lam - bert Fer - ri, je vous part;

2. Or res - pon - dés vostre a - vis:

3. Ki av - roit un dous re - gart

4. De sa dame et un douç ris

5. De tres bo - ne vo - len - té

6. Tout l'i - ver et tout l'e - sté,

7. Ca - scun jour u - ne fe - ï - e

8. Sans nul au - tre drü - e - ri - e,

9. Et dont l'a - mast loi - au - ment,

10. A - roit il mal - vai - se - ment

11. U bien sa paine em - plo - ï - e?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: a169v ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 217.

- | | | |
|----|--|--------------|
| 1. | Lambert Ferri, je vous part; Or respondés vostre avis: Ki avroit un dous regart De sa dame et un douç ris De tres bone volenté Tout l'iver et tout l'esté, Cascun jour une feïe Sans nul autre drüerie, Et dont l'amast loiaument, Aroit il malvaisement U bien sa paine emploïe? | 5 10 |
| 2. | Prince, selonc mon esgart Vous en sera li voirs dis: Mult doit avoir cuer gaillart Li hon ki est fins amis, Ki sa dame a regardé Et ris par fine amité Sans voloir de trecherie. Je di, qoi que nus en die, Qu'il a bien et vaillanment Emploiié son errement, Puis qu'il le veut a amie. | 15 20 |
| 3. | Ferri, li gius de hazart, A qui vous estes sougis, Vous a fait si droit musart K'en un tout suel parezis Ariés vous a grant plenté. Trop vient de grant lasqueté Qui cors a, membres et vie, Se tout adiés n'estudie En plus grant avanchement, K'en vivre moiiement N'a point de bachelerie. | 25 30 |
| 4. | Sire, se Jhesus me gart, Vo sens est mains que petis. Mult a cil d'amours grant part Et de tres plaisans delis Qui sa dame a arenté D'un regart enamouré Et d'un ris sans felonie. Plus n'en doit demander mie, Ce sachiés vous vraiment, Nus fins amans de jouvent Que vivre en tel seignourie. | 35 40 |
- Lambert Ferri, I'll divide this for you;
Now tell me your opinion; say a lover has
a sweet look from his Lady and a sweet
smile of very good will for the whole of a
winter and a summer, every day without
any pleasure from she who loves him
loyally, should he bear his pain happily or
sadly?
- Prince, as far as I'm concerned, this is the
truth for you: the man who is a true lover,
who has seen his lady and who smiles
with cordiality and without wanting to
cheat on her must have a joyous heart. I
say, whatever anyone else might say, that
he has used his predicament well and
valliantly, since he wants his Lady.
- Ferri, the game of hazart, to which you
have been put, has made you so frivolous
that you would have pursued great reward
to a dirty place. He who has a body, limbs
and life loses all of his energy if he always
strives for improvement, who in living
only by halves has no chivalry at all.
- Sir, may Jesus protect me, your intellect
is less than small. He who has invested in
his Lady, with her loving looks and a
smile without treachery, has a great part
of love and many pleasant things. You
know truly that to live in such mastery, no
true youthful lover can ask for more.

- | | | | |
|----------------|---|--|---|
| 5. | Maires de Saint Liénart Qui avés a non Ferris, A le brice, bien le gart, Muse adiés li plus caitis. Qi un regart enrisé Prent pour son serviche en gré, Faus est; car Amours otrie Ceus dont ele est bien servie Pour un si fait deduit cent. Mais vous servés faintement, S'en avés trop en demie. | 45 50 55 | Master of Saint Lenoard who is named Ferri, in balance, notice this: the one who daydreams of her is more captive. He who takes a smiling glance to the service of his pleasure is false. For Love grants those for whom she is well served one pleasure in a hundred. But you serve falsely if you make a lot out of nothing. |
| 6. | Sirë, ains ai tempre et tart Amours servie toudis, Ne mie a loi de poupart; Et ferai, tant k'iere vis, D'un cuer d'amours enpené. Mais qant ma dame a geté Ses ieus sour moi en partie, D'amour ai ris, qui m'aïe; J'en ai mult bon paiement. Ausi doivent toute gent Avoir de tel courtoisie. | 60 65 | Sir, I have always served love, early and late, and not at all like an infant. And I would act, so much that it would be quick, from a heart of love that is strived for. But when my Lady casts her eyes on me in part, I smile from love, who helps me. I have good reward in this. Thus all men should have [love] in this dignified way. |
| E ₁ | Pieres Wion, c'est passé. Amours, s'ele n'est sentie, N'est preus; perece maistrie Celi qui en gré le prent: En sens et en hardement Et en heür poi se fie. | 70 | Pierres Wion, that's it. Love, if not felt, is not proud. Danger controls him who takes love in desire. He trusts little in sense, in hardiness and in luck, |
| E ₂ | Vuaghes Wions, verité Nos dites, je vous en prie: Enne vit cil sans haschie Qui ris et regardement A cascun jour en present De sa dame, u il se fie? | 75 | Vuaghes Wions, speak the truth to us, I ask this of you. Surely he lives without torment if he smiles and is every day in the presence of his Lady, or he who is in hope? |

§5 Lambert Ferri, une dame est amée (RS496)

1. Lam - bert Fer - ri, u - ne dame est a - mé - e

2. Bien par__ a - mours et s'aim-me bien__ aus - si;

3. Ore est a ce lor a - mours a - tour - né - e

4. Ke il__ cou- vient par for - ce son__ a - mi

5. K'il__ preg - ne feme u - ne au - tre ke s'a - mi - e

6. U voist en Puille a ce - ste croi - se - ri - e,

7. Et de ces__ deus a s'a - mi - e le__ kious;_

8. Con - seil - liés__ li__ kele en pren - ge__ le mieus.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **Z**44v ♯; **b**153v.

Text: Tischler no. 287.

1. Lambert Ferri, une dame est amée
 Bien par amours et s'aimme bien aussi;
 Ore est a ce lor amours atournée
 Ke il couvient par force son ami
 K'il pregne feme une autre ke s'amie
 U voist en Puille a ceste croiserie,
 Et de ces deus a s'amie le kious;
 Conseillies li k'ele en prenge le mieus.

5 Lambert Ferri, a Lady is well loved by a lover
 and she loves him well too; now, her lover is
 put in the following position: that her lover is
 forced to take a lady other than his lover or
 must go to Apulia on this crusade, and of these
 two his Lady has the choice; advise in this
 which she ought to take as the better.

2. Sire Jehan, se la feme s'agrée
 A mon conseil, je li lo bien ensi,
 K'a son ami retraie sa pensée
 D'aler en Puille et le retiegne ci;
 Et s'on par force a autrui le marie,
 N'ert pas pour çou entre aus l'amour perie,
 Ains le pora souvent veïr as ieus
 Et a l'aler li seroit trop eskieus. 10 15
- Sir Jehan, if the Lady would welcome my
 advice, then I strongly advise her to rescind her
 thoughts that her lover go to Apulia, and that
 she keep him with her. And if he is forced to
 marry another, love will not die between them
 because of this, but rather she will be able to
 see him with her eyes, and if he went away she
 would be too discontent.
3. Lambert, trop pis li fait la demourée,
 K'a mariage a ele a lui fali,
 Et s'i perdra sen tans, se plus i bée.
 Tous li meschiés en venra par mi li. 20
 Mieus li venist k'il l'eüst eslongie,
 Car si souvent ne le tariast mie
 L'amour de li; s'est uns mout grans perieus,
 K'ele i puet perdre et cius nient, c'est mais
 gius.
- Lambert, staying is far worse, for in the case of
 marriage, she would lack him and so she will
 waste her time if she still desires him. All
 unhappiness will come of it because of this. It
 would be better if he were to be far from her,
 for it would not excite love for him so often in
 her; so it's a really great danger that she could
 lose in this and that he rejects her. That's the
 name of the game.
4. Sire Jehan, ja li feme blasmée
 Pour li veoir ne sera, je.l vous di,
 Se pis n'i fait, et s'en ert confortée.
 Pau de confors apaise cuer mari;
 Mieus vaut un pau ke niens, coi ke nus die.
 Par lui veoir sera ele apaisie 30
 Mieus ke s'il fust en Puille, la u Dieus
 Fait les boins estre envers Mainfroi faidieus. 25
- Sir Jehan, the Lady will never be blamed for
 seeing him, I tell you this. Provided it didn't
 worsen and she was comforted by it, a little
 consolation placates the afflicted heart. A little
 is worth more than nothing, whatever people
 say. By seeing him she will be put at greater
 peace than if he were in Apulia, where God
 makes good people to be at war with Manfred.
5. Lambert, adies li est renouvelée
 L'amours de lui, dont ele a mal goï,
 Quant le revoit; et mout li desagrée,
 Quant autre got de ce k'ele a nourri,
 S'a pis cent tans ke s'il l'eüst laissie.
 Çou k'eus ne voit cuers ne deut a le fie.
 Tant de griété ne li fesist ja cieus,
 S'il fust alés en bien estraignes lieus. 40 35
- Lambert, her love for him—which she has little
 joy in—is always renewed whenever she sees
 him again, and she is greatly displeased when
 another tastes of that which has nourished her,
 so it's a hundred times worse than if he had left
 her. What you don't know won't harm you. If
 he goes to very distant places, that would never
 cause her as much grief as that.
6. Sire Jehan, ja li feme oubliée
 N'aroit l'amour de son ami joli,
 S'il s'en aloit en estrange contrée,
 S'ele l'amoit de cuer; je.l vous afi,
 Li demourers li vaut mieus le moitie,
 Car plus a pais en usera sa vie. 45
 A lui veoir ert ses pensers descrieus;
 Bien le savés, se tant estes soutius.
- Sir Jehan, the Lady would never forget the love
 of her merry lover. Even if he went to a foreign
 country, she would love him from her heart; I
 assure you, the one who remains is worth more
 than half, for in this he will spend his life at
 greater peace. By seeing him her troubles
 would be reduced. You know this full well,
 however obtuse you're being.
- E₁ Dragon, ki pert cose fourpâisie
 N'a pas tant mal ne si crûel envie
 Com cil ki pert tout avoec ses courtieus
 Et voit autrui goïr de ses ostieus. 50
- Dragon, whoever loses because of expatriation
 does not have such pain nor such severe desire
 as the one who loses everything with their lover
 and sees another taking pleasure of one's
 object.
- E₂ Phelippot, et cele est trop mal baillie
 Cui ses amis eslonge; mieus paiie
 Est, quant le voit, mais k'il fust ribaux vieus, 55
 Ke s'il estoit en Puille grans baillieus.
- Phelippot, she who is far from her lover is very
 badly treated; she is better rewarded when she
 sees him, even if he were villainously old, than
 that he be a great official in Apulia.

§6 *Grieviler, vostre pensée* (RS546)

1. Grieviler, vostre pensée

2. Merespondés maintenant:

3. Li quele est mieus asse né e

4. Pour avoir le cuer joi ant,

5. Ucele qui a amant

6. Qui en amour est hardis,

7. Ucele dont li amis

8. Est fins cre mans et dou tieus

9. En amour? Li ques vaut mieus?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **a**167r ♪; **b**154v.

Text: Tischler no. 313

Line 3 of the melody is transmitted identically to line 1 except for its first three pitches (in square brackets), which are transmitted a 3rd lower in the source. Coming just before a line break, this was clearly a copying error. The final two words of the first stanza are copied on f. 167v, the folio after the remainder of the song, but the music scribe did not copy the melody for these two words. The final word was likely set to a single pitch, and given that the melodic range of lines 8 and 9 is identical to the range of lines 1 to 4, it is probable that the final pitch of line 9 was the same as the closing pitches of lines 2 and 4, *a* (in square brackets). Since lines 2 and 4 have the descending figure *c-b-a*, which is also found in line 9, the pitches of the penultimate word of line 9 would logically be the same as the pitches that follow the *c-b-a* figure in lines 2 and 4. The two neumes *b-a* and *a-g* in lines 2 and 4 have been amalgamated into one figure for the penultimate word of line 9.

1. Grieviler, vostre pensée
Me respondés maintenant:
Li quele est mieus assenée
Pour avoir le cuer joiant,
U cele qui a amant 5
Qui en amour est hardis,
U cele dont li amis
Est fins cremans et doutieus
En amour? Li ques vaut mieus?
2. Prinches du Pui, j'ai trouvée 10
La raison plus desfendant:
La dame ki est amée
D'un preu hardi et vaillant
A asés joie plus grant;
Petit vaut amis faintis. 15
Li aspres, preu et jolis
Hardis, d'amours volentieus
Est asés plus seignirieus.
3. Grieviler, pas ne m'agrée 20
Q'ami soient si poissant.
Amours n'est pas compassée
Par orguel ne par beubant;
Ains doivent estre cremant
Cil ki a droit i sont pris.
Amans doit estre toudis 25
Vers sa dame humles et pieus
Et de li mesfaire eskieus.
4. Sirë, orguel ne posnée
Ne vois je pas soustenant;
Mais hardi cuer sans fielée, 30
Aspre, d'amour desirant,
Celui veulg jou metre avant.
Car amours est de tel pris,
Nus n'en doit estre saisis
S'il n'est courtois et gentieus 35
Et de hardement eslieus.
5. Grieviler, a le meslée
Sont bon li hardi sergant;
Mais qui a bien servir bée
Amours, cuer humeliant 40
Doit avoir, sage et celant,
Sans outrage et sans mesdis.
Par çou doit estre conquis
Cuers d'amie; amours et Dieus
Sont conquis par teus estius. 45
- Grieviler, now tell me your thoughts: which is better set to have a joyous heart: either she who has a lover who is courageous in love, or she whose lover is really fearful and timid in love? Which is worth more?
- Prince of the Puy, I have found the more defensible position: the lady who is loved by a courageous, hardy and valiant lover really has the greater joy: the fake lover is worth little. The one who is savage, courageous and happy, hardy, and desiring of love is truly the more pre-eminent.
- Grieviler, I do not agree that lovers ought to be so powerful. Love is not made up of pride, nor of ostentatious arrogance. Therefore those who rightly are prized [in love] ought to be fearful. A lover must always be humble and sincere towards his lady and opposed to misdoings against her.
- Good sir, I do not support pride, nor arrogant action; but a hardy heart without bile, savageness, desire for love, this would I place lower, for love is of such [great] value. Nothing may be accomplished if it is not courtly, noble and born of hardiness.
- Grieviler, in the *melée* the courageous are well served; but whoever has tried to serve love well must have a heart that bows down, wise and discreet, without intrigue and without slander. Because of this the heart of the lover must be conquered: Love and God are conquered by such a method.

- | | | |
|---|----|--|
| 6. Sire, trop a le volée Parlés a guise d'enfant. Qant dame a s'amor dounée A niche mal dosnoiant, Assés tot li vait tolant, Qant il est si abaubis Qu'il ne li fait ses delis, Puis qu'il en est tans et lieus; Si fais amis tient on vieus. | 50 | Sir, you speak far too much on the fly as if you are a child. When a lady has given her love by striking a small blow, love will soon be forcibly expelled, for [the lover] is so terrified of committing any crimes because he is in the time and place of it; a lover treated like this grows old. |
| E ₁ Perrin, trop va blastengant Dames qui sur leur a mis Ce qu'eles veulent envis. Trop seroit leur blasmes crieus, S'eles amoient tieus gieus. | 55 | Perrin, a lady is too injurious if she pretends to like that which she does not want at all. Their guilt would be heavy indeed if they loved such games. |
| E ₂ Gaidifer trai a garant Que jou n'ai de riens mespris; Ains di que cieus est caitis Qi aime, s'il n'est hastieus De joïr et volentius. | 60 | I take Gaidifer as guarantor, for I have not wronged at all. Therefore I say that he who loves is captive, if he is not quick to take his pleasure and what he desires. |

§7 *Bernart a vous vueil demander (RS840) and contrafact*

1. Ber - nart, a vous_ vueil de - man - der___

2. De deus cho - ses la plus vail - lant:___

3. Prö - e - ce, que__ tant oi lö - er,___

4. Ou lar - ge - ce, qu'on ai - me tant;___

5. Si m'en di - tes vos - tre sen - blant. ___

6. Car j'ai touz jorz__ o - i_____ con - ter___

7. Sanz prö - e - ce ne puet__ mon - ter___

8. Nul che - va - lier tres bien__ a - vant___

9. Qui d'ar - mes soit en - tre - me - tant.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **K**261 ♪; **N**128r ♪; **O**18v ♪; **P**198v ♪; **X**179r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 502.

Melody transcribed from **P**.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Bernart, a vous vueil demander De deus choses la plus vaillant: Pröece, que tant oi löer, Ou largece, qu'on aime tant; Si m'en dites vostre senblant. 5 Car j'ai touz jorz oï conter Sanz pröece ne puet monter Nul chevalier tres bien avant Qui d'armes soit entremetant.</p> | <p>Bernart I wish to ask you which of these two is the worthier: <i>proece</i>, which I hear so highly praised, or <i>largece</i>, which is so loved? Do tell me your opinion, for I have always heard [it] said [that] no knight eager to take up arms can advance very far without <i>proece</i>.</p> |
| <p>2. Cuens de Bretagne, sanz fausser, 10 Largece vaut melz, ce m'est vis, Car largece fet homme amer A trestouz ceus de son pais. Meesmement ses anemis Puet on conquerre par doner, 15 Et si en puet on acheter L'amor au roi de paradis; Et qui l'a, mult li est bien pris.</p> | <p>Duke of Brittany, by truth, <i>largece</i> is the worthier; that is my view; for <i>largece</i> makes a man loved by everyone in his land. Likewise, he can triumph over his enemies by giving, and so can he acquire the love of God in heaven, and he who has it [thereby] benefits greatly.</p> |
| <p>3. Bernart de la Ferté, amis, 20 Ne cuit pas que pröece vaille Largecë, ançois m'est avis, Que ele senble feu de paille. Quant est ars, bien sé sanz faille, Riens ne vaut; por ce m'est avis Pröece doit avoir le pris. 25 Car cil qui l'a ne fera faille En nul besoing ou il aille.</p> | <p>Bernart de la Ferté, friend, I do not believe that <i>largece</i> has any value without <i>proece</i>. Indeed, it seems to me that <i>largece</i> is like a fire of straw: once it is burnt—I know without a doubt—it is worthless. For that [reason] it seems to me [that] <i>proece</i> must take the prize, for he who has [<i>proece</i>] will not fail at any need, wherever he may go.</p> |
| <p>4. Cuens, et je di sanz largece Ne porroit nus estre preudon, Car a toz biens cil fere adrece 30 Celui qui l'a en sa meson. Et meesmement riches hon Qui de doner n'a pas perece, Ne ne le fet par destrece, Itel doit avoir region 35 Et non mie le preus felon.</p> | <p>Duke, I say that without <i>largece</i> no one can be a <i>preudomme</i>, for one who has <i>largece</i> in his house should direct oneself completely to good things. And likewise, a rich man who is not loath to give gifts, and does not do it under duress: such a one should hold land, and not one who is bold but wicked.</p> |
| <p>5. Bernart, j'ai touz jorz oï dire Que li cors gaaigne l'avoir; Et se il est a mauvais sire, Quel chose le fera valoir 40 Largece n'i a pouvoir Ne fisicien ne mie mire; Touz jors sera de l'empire; Mis d'enor en nonchaloir; Ce pöez vous savoir de voir. 45</p> | <p>Bernart, I have always heard it said that one gains wealth through the body; and if it is deficient, what can make it worth anything? <i>Largece</i> has no power there, nor any physician nor doctor. It will always be excluded from the realm of honor and consigned to indifference; you can know this for sure.</p> |

- | | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|---|
| <p>6. Cuens, je n'en quier ja estre mu. L'en n'est mie toz jors armé; Et bien me sui aparceü Que par tout vaut trop largece.² Ce est vertu qui vient de Dé; Qui ne l'a si a tot perdu Et qui l'a si a tout vaincu. Mes qu'avesques ait loiauté, Sanz qui nus n'est preudon clamé.</p> | <p>50</p> | <p>Count, I can't stay quiet about this. A man is by no means always armed; and I've clearly seen that <i>largece</i> is greatly valued everywhere. It is the virtue that comes from God; whoever does not have it has soon lost everything, and whoever does have it has soon conquered all. But it must be accompanied by loyalty, without which no one can be considered a <i>preudomme</i>.</p> |
| <p>E₁ Bernart, quant nos sonmes d'un gré, Cest gieu parti en envoions Au conte d'Anjou, car bien sé Qu'il entendra bien les reisons. Et de jugier droit li prions Qu'en toz biens a mis son pensé; Por c'en dira la verité Et si n'i querra achesons De nos rendre le drois respons.</p> | <p>55 60</p> | <p>Bernart, if we're in agreement, we will send this <i>jeu-parti</i> to the count of Anjou, for it is well known that he will listen well to its arguments. And we pray him to judge correctly; for he has applied his attention to all virtues and for that reason he will speak the truth; he will seek no reason not to give us the proper response.</p> |
| <p>E₂ Sire quens, sachiez, mult me dot De prendre le sien jugement, Qu'en pröescë a mis du tout Son cuer, je.l sai certainement. Non pas pour ce, mon escient, A moi se tendra tout debout; Mes priier le voudroie mult Qu'o lui apelast en present Le quens de Guelle au jugement.</p> | <p>65 70</p> | <p>Sir, you know I greatly fear to ask his judgement, for his whole heart is steeped in <i>proeçe</i>; I know it for sure. Not because of this, as I understand it, does [this song] tend towards extremes, as I understand it; but I would pray greatly that the Count of Goëlle be called to be present in judgement.</p> |

² Tischler gives 'largeté'.

RS 1588: *Longuement ai esté pensis*

1. Lon - gue - ment ai___ es - té pen - sis;___

2. De chan - ter n'a - voi - e ta - lent___

3. Ne ja ne m'en_ fusse en - tre - mis,___

4. S'A - mors ne m'en fus - sent ga - rant. ___

5. Mes la be - le por qui je chant___

6. Puet bien mon cuer___ es - vi - go - rer, ___

7. Car aut - re nel puet con - for - ter, ___

8. Qu'ele a po - voir sus moi___ si___ grant___

9. Tot en puet fe - re son ta - lent.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: P201v.

Text: Tischler no. 502.

Melody transcribed from P198v.

1. Longuement ai esté pensis;
De chanter n'avoie talent
Ne ja ne m'en fusse entremis,
S'Amors ne m'en fussent garant.
Mes la bele por qui je chant 5
Puet bien mon cuer esvigorer,
Car autre ne.l puet conforter,
Qu'ele a pover sus moi si grant
Tot en puet fere son talent.
2. Iriez, destroiz et corociez 10
Sui, quant demorë a choisir
Cele qui me tient bauz et liez
Et dont toz biens ne puet venir,
Sanz cui je ne puis esjoir
Mon cuer, qu'ele tient doucement 15
En sa prison estroitement,
Ou j'aim melz a toz jorz languir
Que d'autre fere mon plesir.
3. Mon cuer et mon cors ai doné 20
A la bele que tant desir,
Car tot me sui abandoné
Et nuit et jor a li servir.
Hé Deus, comment porré souffrir!
Car je l'aim si tres finement
Que je sé bien certainement 25
Qu'a la mort me couvient venir,
Se de s'amor ne puis joir.
4. Biau m'est quant je muire por li,
Puis que a li vient a talent;
Car je l'aim plus que je ne di 30
Et plus que moi meesmement.
Ne au desor le firmament
N'a nulë, ou ait tant de biens,
Car en li ne faut nule riens.
Sens et biautez entierement 35
Nessent en li et sont venant.
- E. En merci ai m'esperance,
Car sanz merci ne puis guerir
Des maus qu'ele m'a fet sentir,
Merci pri sanz delaiance 40
Qu'ele m'otroit sa bienvueillance.
- For a long time I have been preoccupied; I would not have the desire to sing if I were already in the throes of it and Love were guaranteed to me. But the beautiful one for whom I sing can easily give strength to my heart, for no other can comfort me, for she has so great a power over me, so much that she can have her desire.
- Go, I am destroyed and abused when prevented from choosing the one who has me joyful and content and from whom all goodness must come, without which I cannot rejoice in my heart, which she holds sweetly in her narrow prison, where I prefer to languish always than to take my pleasure elsewhere.
- My heart and my body have I given to the beautiful one whom I desire so much, for so greatly I have been abandoned and night and day I have served her. Hey, God, how much you've made me suffer! For I love her so very finely that I know full well for sure that death will come to greet me if I cannot rejoice in love.
- It is good to me when I die for her, since from her comes desire, for I love her more than I can say and more than I love myself. Up to and beyond the heavens there is nowhere of such goodness, for in her there is everything. Sense and beauty in entirety are present in her. (?)
- In mercy I have my hope, for without mercy I cannot recover from the pains that she has made me feel, mercy taken without delay, that she would have me at her leisure.

§8 Or coisiés, Jehan de Grieviler (RS861)

1. Or coi - si - siés, Je - han de Grie - vi - ler:

2. A - vis vous ert tout a - dés en dor - mant

3. Que vous ten - rés vostre a - mie au vis cler

4. Nue en vos bras, toute a vos - tre con - mant,

5. Sans plus a - voir en tres - tout vo vi - vant,

6. U un seul jour en tres - tou - te vo vi - e

7. A - rés de li sou - las et con - paig - ni - e

8. Sans re - fu - ser.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: a158r ♯; E1r; b156r.

Text: Tischler no. 513

1. Or coisiés, Jehan de Grieviler:
 Avis vous ert tout adés en dormant
 Que vous tenrés vostre amie au vis cler
 Nue en vos bras, toute a vostre comant,
 Sans plus avoir en trestout vo vivant,
 U un seul jour en trestoute vo vie
 Arés de li soulas et compaignie
 Sans refuser.

5 Now choose, Jehan de Grieviler: In your opinion would you rather it be that constantly while sleeping you hold your clear-faced Lady naked in your arms and completely at your command without having her at all when awake, or for a single day out of your whole life you have solace and company of her without refusal?

2. Maistre Jehan de Marli, mercier
 Vous veul de cou que vous me prisiés tant 10
 Que me partés; çou que plus desirer
 Me fait Amours vous dirai maintenant:
 C'est d'accomplir mon desir en veillant.
 Par maintes fois ai ma dame songie;
 Pour le sentir fu amours coumenchie, 15
 Si veul finer.
3. Amis Jehan, mal savés assener
 A eslire la part plus soufisant,
 K'assés vaut mieus longe joie a mener 20
 Que un soulas qui tost va fenissant.
 Fine Amour fait son serf obeïssant
 Haïr tout çou dont puet estre perie.
 Uns bons morsiaus fait le keu a le fie
 Deshounerer.
4. Maistre Jehan, vous me volés blasmer 25
 De çou que tout me tenront a sachant;
 Qant mieus prisiés le dormirs et daser
 Que vif deduit, vous alés assotant.
 Li bien present sont trop plus pourfitant
 Q'estre endormi en tele daserie; 30
 Al resvillier n'aquiert on fors envie
 D'ensi muser.
5. Par Dieu, Jehan, vous soliés bien parler;
 Mais or parlés a loi de fol amant,
 Qant mieus amés vo bon tans tost user 35
 Et d'un moment anoir un delit grant
 Ke lonc deduit qui ja n'ira faillant:
 N'est pas amours, ains vient de ribaudie
 Qui qiert cose dont puist estre amenrie 40
 Joie d'amer.
6. Maistre Jehan, vous volés resambler
 Chel Narcisu, dont on va tant parlant,
 Qui la mort eut par son ombre mirer;
 Autant vaut çou que vous m'alés contant. 45
 Songiers ne vaut a amours tant ne quant;
 Mais qant d'ami est amie sentie,
 Autres deduis tant cuers ne glorifie,
 Bien l'os prover.
- E₁ Jehan Bretel, dites vostre ensient:
 Par un soulas est la joie fenie 50
 Del rouseignol; dont fait Jehan folie
 D'ensi errer.
- E₂ Douz Berselains, dites ent vo samblant:
 Songers, çou est borse de vent emplie;
 Soulas vaut mieus. Quel cose c'on m'en die, 55
 N'en quier müer.
- Master Jehan de Marli, I wish to thank
 you that you hold me in such high esteem
 that you divide [this] for me; I say to you
 now that love has me desire more: it is
 from fulfilling my desire when awake that
 I have dreamed of my Lady many times.
 Love began for the purpose of feeling, so
 I'll finish here.
- Jehan my friend, you know how to choose
 badly by selecting the part that is more
 full [of the Lady], for joy at length is
 worth more than solace that is over too
 quickly. Noble Love makes his obedient
 servants to hate everything from which it
 might die. A good mouthful makes the
 choice of faith dishonourable.
- Master Jehan, you want to rebuke me for
 that which everyone knows; when you
 value sleeping and dreaming more highly
 than quick pleasure, you make yourself
 ridiculous. The good things of reality are
 much more rewarding than being asleep in
 such a dream; when you are awake, you
 don't get what you strongly desire by
 imagining it.
- By God, Jehan, you know how to speak
 well; but now you speak in the manner of
 the foolish lover, when you prefer to
 spend your time quickly and take great
 pleasure from a [short] moment, when
 longer pleasure is always available. This
 is not love; to the contrary, [the lover] is
 twisted if he seeks things which can be
 reduced through the love of joy. (?)
- Master Jehan, you want to appear as
 Narcissus, whom people speak much of,
 whose death was by his reflection. That
 which you're contending is like this.
 Dreaming is worth nothing at all when it
 comes to love. But when a lover is
 touched by his Lady, the heart is raised to
 other pleasures, it is well attested.
- Jehan Bretel, tell us your judgement: the
 joy of the nightingale is ended by a
 [moment of] solace; thus Jehan makes a
 mistake in this.
- Sweet Berselains, tell us your view:
 dreaming is a sack full of wind; [a
 moment of solace] is worth more.
 Whatever is said to me, some things don't
 change.

§9 *Sire Bretel, mout bien savés trouver* (RS899)

1. Si - re Bre - tel, mout bien sa - vés trou - ver,

2. Ce m'est a - vis, par - tu - res et chan - çons;

3. Et pour i - tant je vous voel de - man - der

4. Quant fins a - mis fait plus a - mou - reus sons

5. U quant il a s'a - mie a son com - mant,

6. U quant il sert en es - poir, de - si - rant

7. K'il puist jo - ïr de s'a - mi - e.

8. En cas - cun a bon - ne vi - e,

9. Mais di - tes moi, je vous en voel proi - ier,

10. Li queus es - tas fait plus cuer en - voi - sier.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Source: Z44v ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 533.

1. Sire Bretel, mout bien savés trouver,
 Ce m'est avis, partures et chançons;
 Et pour itant je vous voel demander
 Quant fins amis fait plus amoureux sons
 U quant il a s'amie a son commant,
 U quant il sert en espoir, desirant
 K'il puist joïr de s'amie.
 En cascun a bonne vie,
 Mais dites moi, je vous en voel proïer,
 Li queus estas fait plus cuer envoisier.

Sir Bretel, you know truly, in my view,
 how to make *partures* and chansons and
 for this I would ask you, when does a
 noble lover make more loving songs:
 5 when he has his love at his command or
 when he serves in hope, desiring that he
 will be able to have pleasure from his
 lover, each having a good life? But tell
 me, I pray you, which of these states
 10 makes the heart more invigorated?

2. Je vous responc, Jehan de Grieviler,
Mien ensçient, ke c'est miendre raisons,
Ke cil ki sert en espoir d'acheiver
Truist jolis chans et biaux mos cours et lons,
Ki puissent estre a sa dame plaisant; 15
Car cil ki est amés a pris avant,
Et de cause gaaignie
Ne puet il caloir c'on die.
Cil a trop plus de bien chanter mestier 20
Ki sert et chante en attendant loier.
3. Sire d'amours ne savés pas parler
Si sagement comme seut Salemons.
Si liement ne puet li cuers chanter
Ki de ses maus ne reçoit guerredons,
Com cil ki a çou k'il va couvoitant. 25
Li bien d'amer, il par sont si tres grant
K'il n'est autre signourie.
Nus cuers ne se glorefie
Tant com cil fait ki a droit veut jugier,
Ki de s'amie a tout son desirier. 30
4. Jehan, bien voi, k'il m'estuet comparer.
Li roussignos, ce set bien tous li mons,
Chante jolis en espoir d'abiter,
Aprés se taist. Et sachiés k'uns clerçons
Qui a avoir prouvende va baant 35
Sert mieus en glise et de lire et de chant
Et plus en joie estudie
Ke cil ki a canesie.
Biens achievés fait joie restanchier,
Mais fins desirs le fait croistre et haucier. 40
5. Avoi! princes, ne deüssiés penser
Nul vilain mot pour metre en vos respons.
On voit petit grant joie demener
Devant mengier; après est li sesons.
Li chiens famis vait al mengier ullant. 45
Amis geüins prie amie en doutant
K'ele ne li escondie,
Car disete le maistrie.
Povretés fait toute joie abaissier
Et rikece le fait monteplioier. 50
6. Jehan, c'est rikece de desirer.
En la roe de Fortune trouvons
Ke plus lié cuer a cil ki doit regner
Ke cil ki regne a plain; car sa saisons
Fandra toudis, et cil vient en avant. 55
Cil ki trouva le gourlel, tout errant
En perdi le chanterie.
Plentés ki cuer rasié
Taut le deduit de joie couvoitier,
Ne plentés n'a saveur, au mien cuidier. 60
- I'll reply to you, Jehan de Grieviler, with
my understanding, for it is the better
judgement that he who serves in hope of
getting love finds joyous songs and fitting
words, short and long, that are able to be
pleasant to his lady. For he who is loved
has no need of asking further, and because
he has gained [her], what he says does not
carry importance. He has a far greater
mastery of singing well if he serves and
sings in waiting for reward.
- Sir, you don't know how to speak of love
as wisely as Solomon knew. The heart that
does not receive reward for its pains
cannot sing as joyfully as the one that
loves passionately. The good things of
love for him are so very great that he has
no other sovereign. No heart is praised as
much as the one, to judge this aright, who
has all his desire from his lover.
- Jehan, I see well that I must explain: the
nightingale, as everyone knows, sings
happily in hope of reconciliation, after
which it is silent; and you know that a
clerk, who in having a prebend goes
desiring, serves the church better in both
reading and song and studies more in joy
than he who has a canonry. Good things
acquired make joy to be satisfied, but
courtly desire makes [joy] to grow and
increase.
- Let's see! prince, you would not have to
think of an evil word to give your reply.
One sees only little joy being shown
before eating; after is the season [for joy].
(?) The hungry dog goes howling to eat.
The young lover prays to his lover, fearing
that she will refuse him, for hardship rules
him. Poverty spoils all joy, and wealth
makes [joy] multiply.
- It's wealth, Jehan, to desire. On Fortune's
wheel we find that he who has the happier
heart must rule, for he who rules has his
fill; for his season always passes, and he
has achieved his will. He who has found
his little purse [ie. vagina] loses his desire
to sing about it. Plenty, which satisfies the
heart, Takes away the desire for joy to
love ardently: for bounty has no taste, as I
believe.

- E₁ Princes, j'en trai Gadifer a garant:
Mieus vaut uns "tien" ke deus c'on va querant:
Ne ja n'iert joie aemplie
Par esperance jolie.
Se on en got, cuers se doit rehaitier, 65
Quant il tient çou k'il soloit sousheidier.
- E₂ Sire Audefroi, cil ki sont atendant
De l'eskievinage sont plus joiant
Ke cil ki l'ont en baillie.
Rikece anuie a le fie. 70
Li plentés taut le saveur du mestier;
Plus a de joie u desir d'assaier.
- Prince, I send this to Gadifer for approval:
Better a 'yours' than that God ask me
about it, for joy was never filled by happy
hope. If one rejoices in it, the heart must
rejoice when he has the one whom he is
accustomed to hope for.
- Sir Audefroi, they who wait to become
aldermen are happier than those who have
it in their power. Wealth troubles faith.
Fullness takes away a taste for mastery;
One has more joy when striving from
desire.

§10 *Cuens, je vos part* (RS1097) and contrafacts

K366 (RS1147) 1. Gent de Fran - ce, mult es - tes es - ba - hi - e! (a)

(RS1227) [K109 N40r X77v] 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

O112v (RS1227) 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

O23v (RS1097) 1. Cuens, je vos part un geu par a - ai - ti - e,

U12v (RS1227) (transposed) 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

Z8r (RS1227) 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

M137r (RS1227) 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

T86v (RS1227) 1. Quant je pluz sui en pa - our de ma vi - e

M70v (RS1097) 1. Cuens, je vos part un geu par a - ai - ti - e,

D no.1 (RS1097) [missing until l. 11]

K39 X39v (RS1097) 1. Cuens, je vos part un geu par a - ai - ti - e,

(a): X77v has *c-b*.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources (RS1097): **D** no. 1 ♪; **K39** ♪; **M70v** ♪; **O23v** ♪; **T19v**; **V20v** ♪; **X39v** ♪.

Sources (RS1227): **C198r**; **H227v**; **K109** ♪; **M137r** ♪; **N40r** ♪; **O112v** ♪; **R119v** ♪; **T86v** ♪; **U12v** ♪; **V114v** ♪; **X77v** ♪; **Z8r** ♪.

Source (RS1147): **K366** ♪.

Texts: Tischler no. 695.

Melodies from **RV** are omitted from this parallel transcription. Melodies from **DZ** are copied from Tischler.

K366
(RS1147)

2. Je di a touz ceus qui sont nez des fiez:

(RS1227) [K109
N40r
X77v]

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

O112v
(RS1227)

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

O23v
(RS1097)

2. Et si m'en met seur vos - tre ju - ge - ment:

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

Z8r
(RS1227)

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

M137r
(RS1227)

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

T86v
(RS1227)

2. Et le mains doi par rai - son es - tre liez,

M70v
(RS1097)

2. Et si m'en met seur vos - tre ju - ge - ment:

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

2. Et si m'en met seur vos - tre ju - ge - ment:

(b): X39v has *b*-fa.

K366
(RS1147)

3.Si m'a - ït — Deus, franc n'es - tes — vous_ mes mi - e! —

(RS1227) [K109
N40r
X77v]

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e_

O112v
(RS1227)

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e_

O23v
(RS1097)

3.Dui che - va - lier ai - ment chas - cuns s'a - mi - e. —

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e_

Z8r
(RS1227)

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e

M137r
(RS1227)

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e_

T86v
(RS1227)

3.Lors me se - mont ma vo - len - tez_ et pri - e_

M70v
(RS1097)

3.Dui che - va - lier ai - ment chas - cuns s'a - mi - e.

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

(c)
3.Dui che - va - lier ai - ment chas - cuns s'a - mi - e. —

(c): X39v has *b*-fa.

K366
(RS1147)

4.Mult vous a l'en de fran - chise es - loig - niez,

K109
N40r
X77v
(RS1227)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - voi - siez.

O112v
(RS1227)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - voi - siez.

O23v
(RS1097)

4.Li uns des deus ai - me mult loi - au - ment

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - voi - siez.

Z8r
(RS1227)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - - voi - siez.

M137r
(RS1227)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - - voi - siez.

T86v
(RS1227)

4.Et fine A - mours que je soie en - voi - siez.

M70v
(RS1097)

4.Li uns des deus ai - me mult loi - - au - ment

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

4.Li uns des deus ai - me mult loi - - au - ment

K366
(RS1147)

5.Car vous es - tes___ par en - ques-te ju - giez.

K109
N40r
X77v
(RS1227)

5.S'e - le m'o - cit,___ suens en iert li pe - chiez.

O112v
(RS1227)

5.S'e - le m'o - cit,___ suens en iert li pe - chiez.

O23v
(RS1097)

5.Et li au - tres_ gui - - le mult du - re - ment.

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

5.S'e - le m'o-cit,___ suens en iert___ li___ pe - chiez.

Z8r
(RS1227)

5.S'e - le___ m'o - cit, suens en iert___ li___ pe - chiez.

M137r
(RS1227)

5.S'e - le___ m'o - cit, suens en___ iert_ li___ pe - chiez.

T86v
(RS1227)

5.S'e - le___ m'o - cit, suens en iert___ li pe - chiez.

M70v
(RS1097)

5.Et li au - tres___ gui - le mult du - - re - ment.

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

5.Et li au - tres___ gui - le mult du - - re - ment.

K366
(RS1147)

6. Quant def - fens - se ne vos puet fere a - ĩ - e,

(RS1227) [K109
N40r
X77v]

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - ni - e,

O112v
(RS1227)

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - ni - e,

O23v
(RS1097)

6. Li queus tret pis, de Deus vos be - ne - ĩ - e,

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - ni - e,

Z8r
(RS1227)

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - ni - e,

M137r
(RS1227)

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - e,

T86v
(RS1227)

6. Trop a douz nom pour fai - re vi - le - ni - e,

M70v
(RS1097)

6. Li queus tret pis, de Deus vos be - ne - ĩ - e,

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

6. Li queus tret pis, de Deus vos be - ne - ĩ - e,

K366
(RS1147)

7.Trop i es - - tes crü - el - ment en - gig - niez.____

(RS1227) [K109
N40r
X77v]

7.Et se je sui par mes ieus tra - veil - liez,____

O112v
(RS1227)

7.Et se je____ sui par mes__ ieus tra - veil - liez,____

O23v
(RS1097)

7.Ou li loi - aus ou cil__ qui triche et____ ment__

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

7.Et se je sui par mes__ ieus tra - veil - liez,

Z8r
(RS1227)

7.Et se je____ sui par mes_ ieus tra - veil - liez,

M137r
(RS1227)

7.Et se je____ sui par mes ieus tra - veil - liez,____

T86v
(RS1227)

7.Et se je____ sui par mes ieus tra - veil - liez,____

M70v
(RS1097)

7.Ou li loi - aus ou cil__ qui triche et____ ment

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

7.Ou li loi - aus ou cil__ qui triche et____ ment

(d): K39 has G; (e) K39 has b-fa.

K366
(RS1147)

8. A touz pri, 9. Dou - ce Fran - ce_ n'a - piau l'en plus en - si;

(RS1227) K109
N40r
X77v

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je_ li_ 10. De - man - der fors mer - ci?

O112v
(RS1227)

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je_ li_ 10. De - man - der fors mer - ci?

O23v
(RS1097)

8. Et de- çoit? 9. Di - tes m'en droit, 10. Si - re, tot_ o - ren - droit!

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je li_ 10. De - man - der fors mer - ci?

Z8r
(RS1227)

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je_ li_ 10. De - man - der_ fors_ mer - ci?

M137r
(RS1227)

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je_ li 10. De - man - der_ fors_ mer - ci?

T86v
(RS1227)

8. Dont la vi, 9. Qu'en doi je li_ 10. De - man - der fors_ mer - ci?

M70v
(RS1097)

8. Et de- çoit? 9. Di - tes m'en droit, 10. Si - re, tot_ o - ren - droit!

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

8. Et de- çoit? 9. Di - tes m'en droit, 10. Si - re, tot_ o - ren - droit!

(f): X39v has *F-G*.

K366
(RS1147)

10. Ain - çois ait non: le Pa - ïs aus Sou - giez,

K109
N40r
X77v
(RS1227)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

O112v
(RS1227)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

O23v
(RS1097)

11. Et si pre - nez l'un des deus main - te - nant,

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

Z8r
(RS1227)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

M137r
(RS1227)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

T86v
(RS1227)

11. Puiz que par moi sui de joie es - lon - giez,

M70v
(RS1097)

11. Et si pre - nez l'un des deus main - te - nant,

D no.1
(RS1097)

main - te - nant,

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

11. Et si pre - nez l'un des deus main - te - nant,

K366
(RS1147)

11. U - ne terre a - cu - ver - tu - e,

(RS1227) [**K109**
N40r
X77v]

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

O112v
(RS1227)

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

O23v
(RS1097)

12. Et j'a - vrai l'au - tre par - ti - e

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

Z8r
(RS1227)

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

M137r
(RS1227)

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

T86v
(RS1227)

12. Je ne m'en doi plain - dre mi - e;

M70v
(RS1097)

12. Et j'a - vrai l'au - tre par - ti - e

D no.1
(RS1097)

12. Et j'a - vrai l'au - tre par - ti - e

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

12. Et j'a - vrai l'au - tre par - ti - e

(g): X39v has E.

K366
(RS1147)

12. Le raigne as des - - - con - seil - - - liez,

(RS1227) **K109**
N40r
X77v

13. Con - ment qu'aie es - té i - - - riez,

O112v
(RS1227)

13. Con - ment qu'aie _____ es - té i - riez,

O23v
(RS1097)

13. Et res - pon - dré a - - - ve - nant,

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

13. Con - ment qu'aie _____ es - té i - riez,

Z8r
(RS1227)

13. Con - ment qu'aie es - té _____ i - riez,

M137r
(RS1227)

13. Con - ment qu'aie es - té _____ i - riez,

T86v
(RS1227)

13. Con - ment qu'aie es - té i - - - riez,

M70v
(RS1097)

13. Et res - pon - dré a - - - ve - nant,

D no.1
(RS1097)

13. Et res - pon - dré a - - - ve - nant,

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

13. Et res - pon - dré a - - - ve - nant,

K366
(RS1147)

13. Qui en maint cas sont for - - ciez. __

(RS1227) [**K109**
N40r
X77v]

14. Dou - ce - ment sui en - gig - - niez. __

O112v
(RS1227)

14. Dou - ce - ment sui en - gig - niez. __

O23v
(RS1097)

14. Se - lon vos dis, en chan - tant. __

U12v (RS1227)
(transposed)

14. Dou - ce - ment sui en - gig - - niez. __

Z8r
(RS1227)

14. Dou - ce - ment sui en - gig - - niez. __

M137r
(RS1227)

14. Dou - ce ment sui en - gig - - niez. __

T86v
(RS1227)

14. Dou - ce - ment sui en - gig - - niez. __

M70v
(RS1097)

14. Se - lon vos dis, en chan - - tant. __

D no.1
(RS1097)

14. Se - lon vos dis, en chan (h) - tant. __

K39
X39v
(RS1097)

14. Se - lon vos dis, en chan - tant. __

(h): **K39** has *G-a-b-a-G*.

§11 *De cou, Robert de la Piere* (RS1331)



1. De çou, Ro - bert de le Pie - re,

2. Me vois mult es - mer - vil - lant

3. K'a - vés per - du la ma - nie - re

4. De vous et de vos - tre cant;

5. Et por çou je vous de - mant,

6. S'a - mi - e prent son a - mant

7. Et il li par ma - ri - a - je,

8. S'a - mours en va de - ka - ant.

9. Or me fai - tes de çou sa - ge!

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: A143v ♪; Z39v ♪; a142v ♪; b163v.

Text: Tischler no. 751.

The melody is transcribed from a.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. De çou, Robert de le Piere, Me vois mult esmervillant K'avés perdu la maniere De vous et de vostre cant; Et por çou je vous demant, 5 S'amie prent son amant Et il li par mariaje, S'amours en va dekaant. Or me faites de çou sage!</p> | <p>Of this, Robert de la Piere, it seems really astounding to me that you have lost your character and that of your song, and because of this I ask you: if a lover (fem.) takes her lover, and he her, in marriage, does love diminish? Now counsel me in this.</p> |
| <p>2. Lambert, amours est entiere 10 Tout jours en fin cuer vailant. Saciés ke j'ai trop plus ciere Ma feme ore ke devant. Je le servi en cantant; Or m'a Amours aidié tant 15 Ke jou l'ai a iretage. Si l'aim mieus, je vous creant, K'ains ne fis en mon aage.</p> | <p>Lambert, love is always complete in a fine and valiant heart. You know that I hold my wife more dearly now than before. I served her in singing; Now love has helped me so much that I have her in my possession forever, I love so much the better, I assure you, than I ever did before in my life.</p> |
| <p>3. Robert, chose droituriere Est ke l'amours voist doublant 20 Et k'ele soit plus entiere De vous vers li vo vivant. Mais or me faites saçant De çou, puis k'a vo commant Avés en li l'avantage, 25 Por coi vos cans va vaillant; C'est donc par faintiç coraje?</p> | <p>Robert, the right thing is that love becomes doubled (ie. increased) and that it be as whole as possible while you live. But now inform me on this, since in this you have the advantage at your command, why you lack your songs? Is it by feigning happiness?</p> |
| <p>4. Lambert, çou devant derriere Parlés a guise d'enfant. Kanters n'est fors ke proiiere: 30 Kascuns kante en desirant; Mais j'ai conquis, bien m'en vant, Cou ke j'aloie querant, Et sui issus del musage. Cantés ki alés dasant; 35 J'ai fait mon pelerinage.</p> | <p>Lambert, before this you have been speaking as if you were child. To sing is really only to beseech: everyone sings out of desire; But I have conquered, I praise myself for it, she whom I was pursuing, and I am delivered from folly. To sing is to dream; I've made my pilgrimage.</p> |
| <p>5. Robert, cose est coustumiere Al fol rousignol volant, Ki kante et fait lie ciere Et maine joie mult grant, 40 Tant k'il a a son talent Sa fumele, et puis errant K'il l'a qaukie, sauvage S'en fet et si va siflant. Empris avés son usaje. 45</p> | <p>Robert, this thing is akin to the foolish flying nightingale that sings and makes his darling happy and has really great joy so much that he, according to his desire, has his lady-bird, and then, erring by hunting her down, he grows savage and whistles. You have understood this custom.</p> |

6. Lambers, ja lourseignos n'iere;
Kar il n'aime tant ne qant,
Ains est de canter laijere
Par force a terme eskaant. 50
Mais j'aim bien tout en taisant
Celi ki m'a fait joiant;
Remés sui a son houmaje.
Et pour içou plus ne kant
K'ele n'i penst son damaje.
- E₁ Robert, j'en preng a garant 55
Simon Poucin le poissant,
Ke mieus vaut par vasselaige
A morir en combatant
Ke recroire en bel estaje.
- E₂ Lambert, Dragon l'entendant 60
proi ke voir die en jugant
Se cil n'est bien plain d'outrage
Ki en bon lieu soufisant
Ne veut prendre son mainnage.
- Lambert, I have never been a slanderer. He who loves to the highest degree is, to the contrary, forced to stop singing in the end. But in staying silent I love wholly and truly she who makes me to rejoice; I have remained in her service and for this I sing no longer, for she thinks not of doing harm to me.
- Robert, I take as guarantor Simon Poucin the powerful, for it is better to die as a vassal in combat than to renounce a good situation.
- Lambert, I beseech Dragon, listening to this, that in judging this he say the truth: is it not completely outrageous, if he who is satisfied in a good place does not want to take his entourage [with him]?

§12 *Sire, loez moi a choisir* (RS1423a) and contrafact

1. Si - re, lö - ez moi a choi - sir

2. D'un jeu! Li queius doit mielz va - loir:

3. Ou sou - vent s'a - mi - e sen - tir,

4. Bai - sier, a - co - ler, sanz ve - oir,

5. Sanz par - ler et sanz plus a - voir

6. A toz jors mes de ses a - mors,

7. Ou par - ler et vö - er toz jors,

8. Sanz sen - tir et sanz a - tou - chier?

9. Se l'un en cou - vient a lais - sier,

10. Di - tez li queius est mains joi - ans

11. Et dou quel la joie est plus granz.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **K**43 ♪; **M**72r ♪; **N**10r ♪; **O**128r ♪; **V**22r ♪; **X**42r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 804; translation taken from Brahney, *Lyrics of Thibaut de Champagne*, 180–3.

The melody is transcribed from **K**.

- | | | |
|--|-------------------|---|
| <p>1. Sire, löez moi a choisir D'un jeu! Li quieus doit mierz valoir: Ou souvent s'amie sentir, Baisier, acoler, sanz veoir, Sanz parler et sanz plus avoir A toz jors mes de ses amors, Ou parler et vöer toz jors, Sanz sentir et sanz atouchier? Se l'un en couvient a laissier, Ditez li quieus est mains joians Et dou quel la joie est plus granz.</p> | <p>5 10</p> | <p>Sire, help me make a choice In this <i>jeu</i>: Which is better: Either to feel one's beloved And kiss and embrace her without seeing her Or speaking to her, and without Ever having her love again; Or to talk to her and see her forever, Without feeling or touching her? If it is fitting to relinquish one, Tell which is less joyful, And from which choice the joy is greatest. [sic]</p> |
| <p>2. Raoul, je vos di sanz mentir Que il ne puet nul bien avoir En prendre ce dont a morir Couvient ami par estouvoir; Mes quant il ne puet remenoir, El veoir a plus de secors Et ou parler qui est d'amors. Si bel ris et si solacier Feront ma dolor alegier, Que je ne vueil estre semblant Mere Merlin ne sez parenz.</p> | <p>15 20</p> | <p>Raoul, I tell you without lying, There can be no good In choosing the one which, of necessity, Causes a lover to die; But, if one must choose [between these things], Sight gives more sustenance, As does speech which expresses love. Such a beautiful smile and such solace Would alleviate my pain, For I do not wish to resemble Miramolín or his relatives</p> |
| <p>3. Sire, vos avés mult bien pris De vostre amie resgarder, Que voz ventre gros et farsis Ne porroit sosfrir l'adeser; Et por ce amés le parler Que vos solas n'est preuz aillors. Einsi va des faus plaideors, Dont li semblant sont mençongier. Mez d'acoler et de baisier Fet bone dame a son ami Cuer large, loial et hardi.</p> | <p>25 30</p> | <p>Sire, you have chosen well in wishing to gaze upon your beloved, Since your fat, stuffed stomach Would keep you from touching her, And, for that reason, you prefer talking, Since you have no other means of solace. It's always that way with false witnesses Whose appearances belie them. But by kissing and embracing, A lady's heart becomes more generous, Loyal, and bold toward her lover.</p> |
| <p>4. Raoul, dou resgart m'est avis Qu'il doit plus ami conforter Qu'estre de nuis les li pensis. La ou l'en ne puet alumer, Veoir, oir, joie mener, L'en n'i doit avoir fors que plors Et s'ele met sa main aillors Quant vos cuidera embracier, Se la potence puet ballier, Plus avra duel, je vos afi, Que de mon gros ventre farsi.</p> | <p>35 40</p> | <p>Raoul, it's clear to me that a glance Ought to comfort a lover more Than lying beside her at night, troubled, Without being able to light a candle To see and hear her, and make merry; One would have nothing but tears. And if she put her hand elsewhere, When she wished to embrace you, And took hold of your crutch, You'd be more dismayed about it, I assure you, Than about having a large stomach.</p> |

5. Rois, vos ressemblez le gaignon
Qui se revanche en abaiant;
Por ç'avez mors en mon baston,
De quoi je m'aloie apoiant.
Mes pris avez a loi d'enfant;
Quar il n'est si granz tenebrors,
Se je povoie le douz cors
De ma douce dame embracier,
Qui ja me poïst ennuer.
Et si me puis mielz delivrer
De mon bordon que vos d'enfler.
6. Raoul, j'aim mielz vostre tençon
A lessier tot cortoisement
Que dire mal, dont li felon
Riroient et vilaine gent,
Et nos en serions dolant;
Mes mult vaudroit mielz en amors
Veoir et oïr qu'estre aillors,
Rire, parler et solacier
Douz moz qui font cuer tatouillier
Et resjoïr et saouler
Que en tenebres tastoner.
- 45 King, you resemble a mastiff
Who takes revenge by barking—
That's why you've bitten the stick
With which I support myself;
You've acted childishly;
50 For there is no darkness so great
That it could ever prevent me
From enjoying the sweetness
Of embracing my lady;
And thus I am more capable of giving up
55 My staff than you are your puffed stomach.
- Raoul, I would rather end our *tençon*
in a courteous manner
Than to speak ill in a way that would make
The wicked and base folk laugh,
60 And which would cause us regret;
But, in loving, it would be much better
To see and hear than to be elsewhere,
And to laugh and talk and give sweet solace
With sweet words that touch the heart,
65 And to rejoice to one's fill
Than to grope around in the dark.

RS1410: *Mauves arbres ne puet florir*

1. Mau - ves ar - bres ne puet flo - rir,
 2. Ainz se - che toz et va cro - lant;
 3. Et hom qui n'ai - me, sanz men - tir,
 4. Ne por - te fruit, ainz va mo - rant.
 5. Fleur et fruit de coin - te sem - blant
 6. Por - te cil en qui naist a - mors;
 7. En ce fruit a tant de va - lor
 8. Que nus nel por - roit es - li - gier,
 9. Que de toz maus puet al - le - gier.
 10. Fruit de nat - u - re l'a - pele on;
 11. Or vos ai de - vi - sé son non.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: B4v ♪; K27 ♪; M75v ♪; O81r ♪; R76v ♪; R183v ♪; S375v; T13r; V14v ♪; X25v ♪.
 Text: Tischler no. 804; translation taken from Brahney, *Lyrics of Thibaut de Champagne*, 242–5.
 The melody is transcribed from X.

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| <p>1. Mauves arbres ne puet florir, Ainz seche toz et va crolant; Et hom qui n'aime, sanz mentir, Ne porte fruit, ainz va morant. Fleur et fruit de cointe semblant Porte cil en qui naist amors; En ce fruit a tant de valor Que nus ne.l porroit esligier, Que de toz maus puet allegier. Fruit de nature l'apele on; Or vos ai devisé son non.</p> | <p>5 10</p> | <p>The bad tree bears no blossom, And thus dries up and withers; The man who does not love, indeed, Bears no fruit and goes to his death. Flower and fruit of fair demeanor Bears the one in whom love is born; This fruit is so precious That no one could buy it; [For it alleviates all sufferings.] It is called the Fruit of Nature; Now I've explained its name to you.</p> |
| <p>2. De ce fruit ne puet nus sentir, Se Dieus ne le fait proprement. Qui a Dieu amer et servir Done cuer et cors et talent, Cil queut dou fruit trestot avant Et Dieus l'en fait riche secors. Par le fruit fu li premiers plors, Quant Eve fist Adan pechier; Mes qui dou bon fruit veut mengier, Dieu aint et sa mere et son non, Cil quiaudra le fruit de saison.</p> | <p>15 20</p> | <p>No one can taste of this fruit Unless God has prepared him. He who gives heart, body and whole intent To the love and service of God, Gathers the fruit first, And God gives him much aid. Through fruit came the first tears, When Eve made Adam eat; But he who wishes to partake of the good fruit Loves God, his mother Mary, and his name, And will gather the fruit in season.</p> |
| <p>3. Seigneur, de l'arbre dit vos ai De nature, de qu'amours vient; Du fruit meür vonté vous ai Que cil quiaut qui a Dieu se tient. Mes du fruit vert me resovient Qui ja en moi ne meürra; C'est li fruiz en qu'Adans pecha. De ce fruit est plains mes vergiers; Des que ma dame vi premiers, Oi de s'amor plain cuer et cors Me ja nul jor n'en istra fors.</p> | <p>25 30</p> | <p>Lords, I have spoken to you about the tree Of nature, whence comes love; I have told you about the ripe fruit Gathered by those who cling to God; But I remember again the green fruit Which will never ripen in me: It is the fruit by which Adam sinned. Of that fruit my orchard is full: Since the day I first saw my lady, Love of her has filled my heart and body, And never will it leave me.</p> |
| <p>4. Bien cuit dou fruit ne gosteré Que je cueilli, ainçois m'avien Si com a l'enfant, bien le sé, Qui a la branche se sostient Et entor l'arbre va et vient Ne ja amont ne montera; Ainsi mez cuers foloiant va. Tant par est granz mes desirriers Que je en tieng mes grans maus chiers; Si sui afinez com li ors Vers li cui est toz mes tresors.</p> | <p>35 40</p> | <p>I know well that I shall never taste of the fruit That I have gathered; thus it happens That I am like a child Who hangs upon a branch, Or comes and goes around a tree Without ever climbing on it; So does my heart continue its foolish path. My desire is so exceedingly great That my faults are dear to me; I have become as pure as gold Toward her who is all my treasure.</p> |

5. Dieus, se je pooie cueillir
Dou fruit meür de vos amer,
Si com vos m'avez fait sentir
L'amor d'aval et comparer,
Lors me porroie saouler
Et venir a repentement.
Par vostre douz commandement
Me donez amer la meilleur;
Ce est la precieuse flor
Par qui vos venistés ça jus,
Dont li diables est confus.
- E₁ Mere Dieu, par vostre douçor
Dou bon fruit me donez savor,
Que de l'autre ai je senti plus
C'onques, ce croi, ne senti nus.
- E₂ Phelipe, laissez vostre erreur!
Je vos vi ja bon chanteor;
Chantez, et nos dirons desus
Le chant *Te Deum laudamus*.
- 45 God, if I could gather
The ripe fruit of loving you,
Just as you have made me taste
Earthly love and compare it,
Then I could take my fill
50 And come to repentance.
Through your sweet commandment
You have given me the best lady to love:
The precious flower
Through whom you came below
55 And by whom the Devil is confounded.
- Mother of God, through your sweetness
You give me a taste of the good fruit,
For I think I have tasted more of the other
Than any man who has ever lived!
- 60 Philip, abandon your erroneous ways!
I have already seen you as a good singer.
Sing, and we will sing on high
The song, *Te Deum laudamus*.

Comparative transcription of RS1423a and RS1410

RS1410

O81r 1. Mau - ves ar - bres ne puet flo - rir,

X25v 1. Mau - ves ar - bres ne puet flo - rir,

K27 1. Mau - ves ar - bres ne puet flo - rir,

M75v 1. Mau - ves ar - bres ne puet flo - rir,

RS1423a

O128r 1. Si - re, lö - ez moi a choi - sir

K43 N10r X42r 1. Si - re, lö - ez moi a choi - sir

M72r 1. Si - re, lö - ez moi a choi - sir

O81r 2. Ainz se - - che toz et va cro - lant;

X25v 2. Ainz se - - che toz et va cro - lant;

K27 2. Ainz se - - che toz et va cro - lant;

M75v 2. Ainz se - - che toz et va cro - lant;

O128r 2. D'un jeu! Li quieus doit mielz va - loir:

K43 N10r X42r 2. D'un jeu! Li quieus doit mielz va - loir:

M72r 2. D'un jeu! Li quieus doit mielz va - loir:

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources (RS1423a): K43 ♪; M72r ♪; N10r ♪; O128r ♪; V22r ♪; X42r ♪.

Sources (RS1410): B4v ♪; K27 ♪; M75v ♪; O81r ♪; R76v ♪; R183v ♪; S375v; T13r; V14v ♪; X25v ♪.

Texts: Tischler no. 804.

Melodies from **BRV** are omitted from this parallel transcription.

O81r
3.Et hom qui n'ai - me, sanz men - tir,

X25v
3.Et hom qui n'ai - me, sanz men - tir,

K27
3.Et hom qui n'ai - me, sanz men - tir,

M75v
3.Et hom qui n'ai - me, sanz men - tir,

O128r
3.Ou sou - vent s'a - mi - e sen - tir,

K43
N10r
X42r
3.Ou sou - vent s'a - mi - e sen - tir,

M72r
3.Ou sou - vent s'a - mi - e sen - tir,

O81r
4.Ne por - - te fruit, ainz va mo - rant.

X25v
4.Ne por - - te fruit, ainz va mo - rant.

K27
4.Ne por - - te fruit, ainz va mo - rant.

M75v
4.Ne por - - te fruit, ainz va mo - rant.

O128r
4.Bai - sier, a - co - ler, sanz ve - oir,

K43
N10r
X42r
4.Bai - sier, a - co - ler, sanz ve - oir,

M72r
4.Bai - sier, a - co - ler, sanz ve - oir,

(a): N has *d*; (b): X has *F*; (c) M has *D*.

O81r
5. Fleur et fruit de coin - te sem - blant

X25v
5. Fleur et fruit de coin - te sem - blant

K27
5. Fleur et fruit de coin - te sem - blant

M75v
5. Fleur et fruit de coin - te sem - blant

O128r
5. Sanz par - ler et sanz plus a - voir

K43
N10r
X42r
5. Sanz par - ler et sanz plus a - voir

M72r
5. Sanz par - ler et sanz plus a - voir

O81r
6. Por - te cil en qui naist a - mors;

X25v
6. Por - te cil en qui naist a - mors;

K27
6. Por - te cil en qui naist a - mors;

M75v
6. Por - te cil en qui naist a - mors;

O128r
6. A toz jors mes de ses a - mors,

K43
N10r
X42r
6. A toz jors mes de ses a - mors,

M72r
6. A toz jors mes de ses a - mors,

O81r
7.En ce fruit a tant de va - - - lor

X25v
7.En ce fruit a tant de va - lor

K27
7.En ce fruit a tant de va - lor

M75v
7.En ce fruit a tant de va - lor

O128r
7.Ou par - ler et vö - - er toz jors,

K43
N10r
X42r
7.Ou par - ler et vö - - er toz jors,

M72r
7.Ou par - ler et vö - - er toz jors,

O81r
8.Que nus nel por - roit es - li - - gier,

X25v
8.Que nus nel por - roit es - li - - gier,

K27
8.Que nus nel por - roit es - li - - gier,

M75v
8.Que nus nel por - roit es - li - - gier,

O128r
8.Sanz sen - tir et sanz a - tou - chier?

K43
N10r
X42r
8.Sanz sen - tir et sanz a - tou - chier?

M72r
8.Sanz sen - tir et sanz a - tou - chier?

O81r
11.Or vos ai de - vi - sé son non.

X25v
11.Or vos ai de - vi - sé son non.

K27
11.Or vos ai de - vi - sé son non.

M75v
11.Or vos ai de - vi - sé son non.

O128r
11.Et dou quel la joie est plus granz.

K43
N10r
X42r
11.Et dou quel la joie est plus granz.

M72r
11.Et dou quel joie est plus granz.

(d): X has an extra *a* for '-e' of 'ioie'.

§13 Robert del Caisnoi, amis (RS1514)

1. Ro - bert del Cais - noi, a - mis,

2. Je vous de - mant, res - pon - dés:

3. Li quels se - ra mieus vos___ grés,

4. U a a - voir los___ et pri

5. D'ar - mes et de___ tous tour - nois,

6. U___ a a - voir vos___ dos - nois

7. De vo___ da - me___ plai - ne - ment,

8. Mais c'ert si___ ce - lé - e - ment

9. Que ja ne___ le sa - ra nus,

10. Et si ert___ vos___ los per - dus?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Source: a164r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 864.

1. Robert del Caisnoi, amis,
Je vous demant, respondés:
Li quels sera mieus vos grés,
U a avoir los et pri
D'armes et de tous tournois, 5
U a avoir vos dosnois
De vo dame plainement,
Mais c'ert si celéement
Que ja ne le sara nus,
Et si ert vos los perdus? 10
2. Ferri, j'avrai mult tost pris:
Mult par est bons eürés
Qui d'armes est alosés
Et mult a de bien conquis;
Mais c'est trop plus grans exploits 15
D'avoir s'amie a son cois.
Pour estre amés seulement
Va on a tournoiement
Et veut on estre au desus;
Pour çou m'i sui jou tenus. 20
3. Mesire Robert, mespris
Avés ki çou retenés.
Bien doit estre refusés
Chevalier ki est faintis
D'armes, mais qu'il fust uns rois. 25
Pris d'armes est le conrois
D'amours, qui bien i entent,
As chevaliers de jouvent.
Mais cil qui est recreüs
Est de tous pris descreüs. 30
4. Ferri, vos sens est petis:
Vous öés, si n'entendés.
Se d'amours ere fievés,
De blasme ne de mesdis
Ne donroie mie un pois. 35
Tous les biens a, et c'est drois,
Qui deduit d'amie prent;
Preu d'armes et toute gent
A seurmontés et vencuss
Qui a tieus biens est venus. 40
- Robert del Caisnoi, my friend, I ask you, tell me: Which do you consider better, either to have praise and rewards for arms and from all tournaments, or to have the pleasure of your Lady without obstacle, but so secretly that no one will ever know it and so that you do not lose praise?
- Ferri, I would have the prize that's much the greatest: really truly, whoever has good fortune is famous for deeds of arms and has conquered much. But it is a far greater an undertaking to have one's lover whenever one wants. To be loved and alone, one goes to a tournament and tries to win; this is why I maintain this.
- My lord Robert, you are mistaken in what you maintain. A knight who is a coward at arms should be rejected, unless he is a king. Rewards for deeds of arms are the accessories of love, well do I understand it, for youthful knights. But he who is puffed up is brought low by all prizes.
- Ferri, your judgement is small: it seems that you don't understand. If you were love's vassal, you would not give a fig for blame, nor for slander. One would have all good things, and it's right if one takes pleasure of one's lover. He who has come to such good things has surmounted and conquered the skilled warrior and every man.

5. Mesire Robers, repris
de tel parole serés.
Pris d'armes est tieus bontés
Que cil ki en est eslis
Vaut mult mieus en tous endrois 45
En hounour que se d'Artois
Estoit sires ligement;
Mais je croi certainement
Que vous vos estes perçus
Que li couart vivent plus. 50
6. Ferri, c'om plus vit caitis,
Plus est despis et sieunés.
Autant com Matussalés
Pas ne vauroie estre vis
Sans valoir, çou n'est nuss nois; 55
Mais ne valent un tournois
Proëce ne hardement
Vers amour; parfaitement
Vit qui a li s'est rendus,
Et qui n'aime il est tot nuss. 60
- E₁ Edouart, chies des Englois,
Ferri, vos amis courtois,
Vous requiert vo jugement
Et vous prie boinement
Que par vous soit soutenus 65
Ses drois, qu'il n'en soit conclus.
- E₂ Quens d'Angou, ne q'uns bourgeois
Afiert au conte de Blois,
N'afiert, a mon encient,
Canc'on voit ne qanc'on sent 70
A amour; c'est de ça jus
Li souveraine des vertus.
- My lord Robert, you will repent of this talk. Recompense for deeds of arms is of such goodness that he who is chosen for this is worth much more in all honourable ways than all the lords of Artois. But I believe for sure that you know that the coward lives the longer.
- Ferri, the longer the captive lives, the more he is hated and and rejected. Just as Methuselah did not want to be seen to be worthless, this is nothing new; but neither prowess nor courage nor a tournament are worth as much as love; he who has yielded to [love] lives perfectly and he who does not love is fully nothing.
- Edward, king of the English, Ferri, your courtly friend, asks of you your judgement and prays truly that by you his rights may be maintained, that this matter may be closed.
- Count of Anjou, it is not fitting for a *bourgeois* to be count of Blois, nor in my opinion is that which you see or that which you feel suitable for love; it is fundamentally the chief of virtues.

§14 *Bons rois Thiebaut, conseilliez moi!* (RS1666) and contrafacts

1. Bons rois Thie - baut, si - re, con - seil - liez moi!

2. U - ne dame ai mult a lonc tens a - mé - e

3. De__ cuer loi - al, sa - chiez en bo - ne foi;

4. Mes ne li os des - cou - vrir__ ma pen - sé - e,

5. Tel pa - or ai que ne m'i soit vé - e_____

6. De li l'a - mors__ qui me des - traint sou - vent.

7. Di - tez, si - re,__ qu'en font li fin_ a - mant?

8. So - frent il__ tuit__ aus - si si grant do - lor,__

9. Ou si dī - ent__ le mal qu'il ont d'a - mor?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: A140r ♪; I200r; K42 ♪; M71v ♪; N9v ♪; O14v ♪; T11r; V21v ♪; X41v ♪; a138r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 1175; translation taken from Brahney, *Lyrics of Thibaut de Champagne*, 174–9.

The melody is transcribed from M.

1. Bons rois Thiebaut, sire, conseilliez moi!
 Une dame ai mult a lonc tens amée
 De cuer loial, sachiez en bone foi;
 Mes ne li os descouvrir ma pensée,
 Tel paor ai que ne m'i soit veée
 De li l'amors qui me destraint souvent.
 Ditez, sire, qu'en font li fin amant?
 Sofrent il tuit aussi si grant dolor,
 Ou si dient le mal qu'il ont d'amor?
2. Clers, je vos lo et pri que teigniez quoi;
 Ne dites pas por quoi ele vos hée,
 Mes servez tant et faitez le, por quoi
 Qu'ele sache ce que vostre cuers bée;
 Que par servir est mainte amor donée.
 Par moz couverz et par cointe semblant
 Et par signez doit on monter avant,
 Qu'ele sache le mal et la dolor
 Que fins amis trait por li nuit et jor.
3. Par Dieu, sire, tel conseil me donez
 Ou ma mort gist et ma grant mesestance,
 Que moz couvers et signez, ce savez,
 Et tel semblant vienent de decevance.
 Assez trove on qui set fere semblance
 De bien amer sanz grant dolor sosfrir;
 Mes fins amis ne puet son mal covrir,
 Qu'il ne die ce dont au cuer souvient
 Par l'angoisse du mal que il sostient.
4. Clers, je voi bien que haster vous voulez;
 Et bien est droiz, qu'en clerc n'a
 abstinence.
 Mes se j'amoie autant con dit avez,
 Ne.l diroie pour quanq'il a en France;
 Car quant l'en est devant li en presence,
 Adonc viennent trembler et grief souspir,
 Et li cuers faut, quant doit la bouche ouvrir.
 N'est pas amis qui sa dame ne crient,
 Car la crieme de la grant dolor vient.
5. Par Dieu, sire, po sentez, ce m'est vis,
 La grant dolor, le mal et le juïse
 Que nuit et jor tret fins loiaus amis;
 Ne savez pas comment Amors justise
 Ce que sien est et en sa commandise.
 Je sai de voir que, se le seüssiez,
 Ja du dire ne me repreïssiez,
 Car pour ce fet Amors ami
 doloir
 Que de son mal regehisse le voir.
- Good king, Thibaut, sire, give me some advice.
 I have loved a lady for a long time
 With a loyal heart, indeed, in good faith,
 But I dare not disclose my thought to her,
 So greatly do I fear she will refuse me
 The love that distresses me so often.
 Tell me, sire, what do true lovers do about it?
 Do they all suffer such great distress,
 Or do they talk about the pains of loving?
- Cleric, I advise and entreat you to keep still;
 Do not ask why she hates you,
 But serve her so well and do it
 That she might know your heart's desire;
 For in serving, much love is given.
 Through disguised words and a prudent appearance,
 And through signs you have to reveal the truth,
 So that she might know the pain and sorrow
 That the true lover bears for her night and day.
- In God's name, sire, the advice you give me
 Brings me death and great affliction,
 For you know that disguised words and signs
 And such poses come from deception.
 It's easy to find someone who knows how to feign
 True love without feeling great pain;
 But the the true lover cannot hide his suffering,
 Nor keep from talking about what's in his heart
 From the anguish of the suffering it undergoes.
- Cleric, I see that you wish to make haste,
 And that makes sense, for clerics are not capable of
 abstinence;
 But if you loved as much as you have said,
 You would not reveal it for all of France;
 For, when one is before one's lady,
 He trembles and is beset with sighs,
 And his heart fails when he opens his mouth;
 He who does not fear his lady does not love,
 For fear comes from great pain.
- By God, sire, little do you feel, it's clear to me,
 The great pain, the sickness and the torture
 That night and day a true, loyal *ami* feels;
 You don't know how Love rules
 What is hers and in her command.
 I know indeed that, if you knew,
 You would never keep me from expressing it;
 Because it's for this reason that Love makes lovers
 suffer—
 That the lover might confess the truth.

6. Clers, je voi bien que tant estes espriz
Que la corone est bien en vous assise;
Quant dou proier par iestez si hastis,
Ce fait li maus des rains, qui vos atise.
Iteus amors n'est pas ou cuer assise.
Ditez li tost, quant si vos angoissiez,
Ou tost l'aiez, ou vos tost
la laissiez,
Que bien puet on par vos dis percevoir
Qu'aillors volez changier vostre voloir.
- E₁Par Dieu, sire, j'aim de cuer sanz
faintise,
Mes vos guilez Amors; por ce cuidiez
Que je soië aussincques tost changiez
Con vos estez, qui mis en nonchaloir
Avez Amors et cez de son pooir.
- E₂Clers, puis qu'a moi avez tel guerre emprise 60
Et vos de rien mon conseil ne prisiez,
Criëz merci, mains jointes, a ses piez
Et li ditez tot quanque vos voudroiz:
El vos croirait et ceu serait bien droit.
- Cleric, I see that you are so overcome
That the tonsure suits you well.
Since you are so eager to entreat her,
It's the suffering of your glands that incites you;
50 Such love does not come from the heart.
Tell her right away, since you are in such anguish,
That either you will have her or you will soon
abandon her,
For anyone can tell from your words
That you wish to direct your attention elsewhere.
- 55 In God's name, sire, I love with my heart, without
deceit,
But you deceive Love. For that reason you think
That I am also as inconstant
As you, who have stopped caring
About Love and those in her power.
- 60 Cleric, since you have waged such war against me,
And value my counsel very little.
Beg mercy, hands clasped, at her feet,
And tell her all your desire;
She will believe you, and it will indeed be true.

RS 2063: *Rois de Navarre, sires de vertu*

1. Rois de Na - var - re, si - res de ver - tu,

2. Vous me di - siés qu'A - mours a tel pois - san - ce;

3. Cer - tes c'est voirs, bien l'ai a - per - ce - ü:

4. Pluz a po - oir que n'ait li rois de Fran - ce,

5. Quar de touz maus puet dou - ner a - le - jan - ce

6. Et de la mort con - fort et gua - ri - son.

7. Ce ne po - rroit fai - re nus mor - teuz hom,

8. Qu'A - mours fait bien le ri - che do - lou - ser

9. Et le po - vre de joi - e ca - ro - ler.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: C210v; H230r; K140 ♪; M85v ♪; N64v ♪; P87 ♪; R41v ♪; T97v ♪; U122v; V84v ♪; X96v ♪.³
Text: Tischler no. 1175.

The melody is transcribed from M.

³ The first stanza to RS2063 is copied without music notation in Matfre Ermengaud's *Le Breviari d'amor*, ll. 29141–29150. See Matfre Ermengaud, *Le Breviari d'amor de Matfre Ermengaud*, 6 vols. (Leiden; London: E.J. Brill; A.I.E.O., Westfield College, 1976), v, 111.

1. Rois de Navarre, sires de vertu,
Vous me disiés qu'Amours a tel poissance;
Certes c'est voirs, bien l'ai aperceü:
Pluz a pooir que n'ait li rois de France,
Quar de touz maus puet doner alejance 5
Et de la mort confort et guarison.
Ce ne porroit faire nus morteuz hom,
Qu'Amours fait bien le riche dolouser
Et le povre de joie caroler.
2. Amours me fait son pooir esprouver
Pluz qu'a nului, ce sachiez sanz doutance;
C'onques mon cors ne pot a ce mener
Paour de mort, dont je sui en balance,
Que tout adés m'eüsse en ramembrance
Ma douce dame et sa clere façon.
Quar de biauté i truis si grant fuison
Que li pensers me faisoit oublier
Paor de mort et ma santé quider. 10 15
3. Deus, qu'en puis je, s'ele a mon cuer entier?
Quant tuit li bon desirrent s'acointance,
Certes ja nus ne m'en doit chastoier,
Que ja por moi n'i avra repentance
De recorder sa tres douce samblance.
Et quant j'avrai de ce confusion,
Ne me doint Deus santé se la mort non!
Quar quant mes cors la parole perdi,
Pensa mes cuers: 'Douce dame, merci!' 20 25
4. Ha, je l'aim plus cent tans que je ne di;
Si m'envoït Deus de mes maus alejance,
Qu'ainc de mes eus si douce rienz ne vi
Ne je ne nus de si bele acointance.
Si a adés si sage contenance
Qu'il n'a ou monde losengier ne felon
Qui de li puist dire se tout bien non.
Sire, quant j'aim dame de tel valour,
löez le moi; si ferez vostre honour. 30 35
5. Longes me sunt les nuis et lonc li jour,
Quant del veoir fais trop grant demourance;
S'en plour souvent et sourspir de paour
Que son ami ne mete en oubliance.
Or ai je dit et folie et enfance,
C'onques ses cuers ne pensa trahison;
Ainz est si bons et de si haut renom
Que ja si oeill ne m'avront engignié
Ne ses frans cuers ne sera sanz pitié. 40 45
- King of Navarre, lord of courage, you tell me
that love has such power; for sure it is plain to
see, well have I understood this. It has more
power than the king of France, for it gives
alleviation from all pains and comfort and
healing from death. It can do nothing to
mortal man, for love truly makes the rich man
to grieve and the poor man to dance with joy.
- Love makes me a witness to his power more
than anyone else, you know it without doubt;
it could never put my body in fear of death, of
which I am in peril, for all things at all times
would have me remember my sweet lady and
her noble manner. For from beauty one has
such great abundant richness that thoughts
would have me forget fear of death, and seek
good health.
- God, what can I do in this, if she has my whole
heart? When all good things desire her
acquaintance, for sure then no one would have
to teach me this, for I would already have
remorse in remembering her very sweet
appearance. And when I would have [this]
from this confusion, God would give health to
me and not death! For when my body loses
speech, my heart thinks 'Sweet lady, mercy!'
- Ha, I love her a hundred times more than I
say; if God sent me alleviation of my pains,
then before my eyes [would be] such sweet
things never lived nor had, nor anything from
her beautiful acquaintance. Such a Lady
always has so wise a countenance that she
would entertain neither the slanderer nor the
wicked, who can only say bad things of her.
Sir, since I love a lady of such worth, advise
me; it becomes your honour.
- Long are the nights to me, and long the days,
when from sight I am so greatly transported;
if in crying often and sighing from fear, that
her friend is put out of memory. Now, I have
said both foolishly and childishly, that her
heart never thinks of betrayal; thus it is so
good and of such high renown that already her
eyes have imagined me, her frank heart will
not be pitiless.

6. Mout truis mon cuer de mon cors eslongié
Et de ma dame, en qui j'ai ma fiance.
Et se de li me sentoie embracié,
Santé avroie et de joie habundance;
Quar de s'amour et de sa bienveillance
Ne prendroie toute France et Dijon.
Ha franche rienz, de qui fais ma chançon,
Confortez moi! Quar je ne puis guerir
Sanz vostre amor ne de joie enrichir.
- E. Rois a qui j'ai amour et esperance
De bien chanter, avez assez raison!
Maiz mi plourer sunt adés en saison,
Quant je ne puis veoir ce que j'aim plus;
Ainc n'ama tant son ombre Narcissus.
- 50 I take my heart far from my body and from
my lady, in whom I have my faith. And if I
were to feel her embrace, I would have health
and abundant joy; for out of love and her
welcome I would take the whole of France
and Dijon. Ha truly nothing, from which I
make my song, comfort me! For I cannot heal
without your love, not get rich from joy.
- 55 King for whom I have love and hope of
singing well, be reasonable! But tears are
always in season for me, when I cannot see
the one whom I love more; in those days
Narcissus loved his shadow so much.

RS321: *Ma derreniere vuel faire chanter*

1. Ma de - re - nie - re vuel fere_ en chan - tant,

2. Pour ce qu'A- mors_ l'ai - ent en re - men - bran - ce.

3. Que_ que_ je chant, li cuers vet_ des - chan - tant,

4. Com cil qui est_ a - lé sanz re - cou - vran - ce.

5. Cele ou_ j'ai mis mon cuer et m'es - pe - ran - ce_

6. Me fet mo - rir; si fet grant mes - pri - son,

7. Car hon - tes est_ d'o - ci - re son pri - son._

8. Puis que du tout_ m'a - voit en son dan - gier,_

9. Bien de - üst donc_ son_ cuer vers moi chan - gier.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: K200 ♪; N96r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 1175.

The melody is transcribed from K.

1. Ma derreniere vuel fere en chantant,
Pour ce qu'Amors l'aient en remembrance.
Que que je chant, li cuers vet deschantant,
Com cil qui est alé sanz recouvrance.
Cele ou j'ai mis mon cuer et m'esperance
Me fet morir; si fet grant mesprison,
Car hontes est d'ocire son prison.
Puis que du tout m'avoit en son dangier,
Bien deüst donc son cuer vers moi changier.
2. Amors ont fet de moi grant miröer:
Qui sages est, grant essample i puet prendre;
Au commencier me cuidoie jöer,
Mes or me veut Amors son gieu cher vendre.
De jor en jor me fet merci atendre;
C'est loing ce jour, quant il ne puet venir,
Mes se ma dame daignoit souvenir
Que j'ai pour li souffert et enduré
Le mal que j'ai, n'eüst pas tant duré.
3. Franche dame, bien voi que je mespraing,
Quant contre vous faz si aspre complainte;
Mes li granz maus dont j'art touz et espraing
Et li sousis qui la chiere m'a tainte
Me fet ensi complaindre et esmoier.
Et se Dieu plest, jo.s ferai essaier,
Qu'ainz recroirroiz de moi contralier
Que je d'amer ne de merci crïer.
4. Par Deu, dame, fort m'est a consieurrer
De vous vöer un jour en la semaine;
Seur toute riens me fetes desirrer
Vostre gent cors, qui tant m'a livré paine.
Se g'en eschap, ce sera a grant paine;
Petit ai pris et assez delitié.
Mes s'en si biau cors ne trouvoit pitié,
Je diroie que il n'en seroit point;
Pour ce pri Dieu q'il vos mete a droit point.
5. Chançon, va t'en au marinier d'Amors
Et si li di que de moi li souviengne;
A li sont touz mes plainz et mes clamors.
Si est bien droiz qu'el au confort m'en viengne;
Qu'eschapez est, gart soi qu'Amors ne.l tiengne!
Car s'autre foiz l'ont Amors bien tenu,
Porpense soi a quoi j'en sui venu;
Je sai de voir que qui bien le savroit,
Jamés d'amer bon corage n'avroit.
- My last desire is to sing, since love would
have me remembered, that that which I sing,
the heart sings in discant, like the one which
has gone beyond recovery. The one to whom
5 I have sent my heart and my hope makes me
to die; in this way she does me great wrong,
for it is degrading to be killed as her captive.
Since in all things she would have me at her
discretion, her heart must change.
- 10 Love has made a great mirror of me: he who
is wise can learn much from this example; to
start with, I seek to rejoice, but now love
wants to sell me dearly in his game. Day by
day [love] has me wait at her mercy; the day
15 is long, when [mercy] is not forthcoming, but
if my Lady deigns to remember that for her I
have suffered and endured the bad things that
I have, she would not tarry so greatly.
- Noble Lady, see how I sin, when against you
20 I make such an impertinent complaint; but the
great pain, of which I burn everything and set
light to it and corrupt the dear one who has
wounded me, thus makes me to complain and
to be troubled. And if it pleases God, may he
25 try to make her renounce her control over me,
for from loving I cry out for mercy.
- By God, Lady, it is troubling to me to see you
one day per week; above all, nothing makes
30 me desire your beautiful body, which has
given me so much pain. If I escape, it will be
a great pain; I have taken a little and have
enjoyed myself enough. But if no pity is to be
found in her very beautiful body, I would say
35 that there is nothing in this at all; For this I
pray to God that he puts you to rights.
- Song, go to the mariner of Love and tell him
to think of me; all my complaints and cries are
to him. It would be truly just for her to
40 comfort me; for she has escaped, unless Love
restrains her! For if at another time Love
holds her fast, just imagine that I have come
to her. I know full well that he who is wise,
would never have desire to love.
- 45

Comparative transcription of RS1666, RS2063 and RS321

RS1666

O14v
1. Bons rois Thie - baut, si - re, con - seil - liez moi!

a138r
1. Bons rois Thie - baut, si - re, con - seil - liez moi!

M71v
1. Bons rois Thie - baut, si - re, con - seil - liez moi!

K42
N9v
X41v
1. Bons rois Thie - baut, si - re, con - seil - liez moi!

RS2063

M85v
1. Rois de Na - var - re, si - res de ver - tu,

T97v
1. Rois de Na - var - re, si - res de ver - tu,

K140
N64v
P87r
X96v
1. Rois de Na - var - re, si - res de ver - tu,

RS321

K200
N96r
1. Ma - der - re - nie - re vuel fere en chan - tant,

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources (RS1666): A140v ♪; I200r; K42 ♪; M71v ♪; N9v ♪; O14v ♪; T11r; V21v ♪; X41v ♪; a138r ♪.

Sources (RS2063): C210v; H230; K140 ♪; M85v ♪; N64v ♪; P87r ♪; R41v ♪; T97v ♪; U122v;

V84v ♪; X96v ♪.⁴

Source (RS321): K200 ♪; N96r ♪.

Texts: Tischler no. 1175.

Melodies from ARV are omitted from this parallel transcription.

⁴ See footnote 3.

2. U - ne dame ai mult a lonc tens a - mé - e

2. U - ne dame ai mult a lonc tens a - mé - e

2. U - ne dame ai mult a lonc tens a - mé - e

(b)

2. U - ne dame KN: ai mult a lonc tens a - mé - e
X: ai mult lonc tens a - mé - e

2. Vous me di - siés qu'A - mours a tel pois - san - ce;

2. Vous me di - siés qu'A mours a tel pois - san - ce;

2. Vous me di - siés qu'A - mours a tel pois - san - ce;

(a)

2. Pour ce qu'A - mors l'ai - ent en re - men - bran - ce.

(a): N96r has *e-e-(d)*; (b) Omitted in X41v.

O14v
3.De__ cuer loi - al, sa - chiez en bo - ne foi;

a138r
3.De__ cuer loi - al, sa - chiez en bo - ne foi;

M71v
3.De cuer loi - al, sa - chiez en____ bo - ne foi;

K42
N9v
X41v
3.De__ cuer loi - al, sa - chiez en bo - ne____ foi;

M85v
3.Cer - tes c'est voirs, bien l'ai a - per - ce - ü:

T97v
3.Cer - tes c'est voirs, bien l'ai a - per - ce - ü:

K140
N64v
P87r
X96v
3.Cer - tes____ c'est voirs, bien l'ai a - per (d) ce - ü:

K200
N96r
3. Que__ que__ je chant, li cuers vet__ des - chan - tant,

(c): P87r has single descending plica *c-(b)*; (d) K200 has *a* only.

O14v
4. Mes ne li os des - cou - vrir ma pen - sé - e,

a138r
4. Mes ne li os des - cou - vrir ma pen - sé - e,

M71v
4. Mes ne li os des - cou - vrir ma pen - sé - e,

K42
N9v
X41v
4. Mes ne li os des - cou - vrir ma pen - sé - e,

M85v
4. Pluz a po - oir que n'ait li rois de Fran - ce,

T97v
4. Pluz a po - oir que n'ait li rois de Fran - ce,

K140
N64v
P87r
X96v
4. Pluz a po - oir que n'ait li rois de Fran - ce,

K200
N96r
4. Com cil qui est a - lé sanz re - cou - vran - ce.

(e): N96r has *e-e-(d)'*.

O14v
5.Tel pa - or ai que ne m'i soit ve - é - e

a138r
5.Tel pa - or ai que ne m'i soit ve - é - e

M71v
5.Tel pa - or ai que ne m'i soit vé - e

K42
N9v
5.Tel pa - or ai que ne m'i soit ve - é - e

X41v
5.Tel pa - or ai ne m'i soit ve - é - e

M85v
5.Quar de touz maus puet dou - ner a - le - jan - ce

T97v
5.Quar de touz maus puet dou - ner a - le - jan - ce

K140
N64v
P87r
5.Quar de touz maus puet dou - ner a - le - jan - ce (g)

X96v
5.Quar de touz maus puet dou - ner a - le - jan - ce

K200
N96r
5.Cele ou j'ai mis mon cuer et m'es-pe - ran - ce (f)

(f): N96r has *D*; (g) K140 has *E*.

O14v
6.De li l'a - mors__ qui me des - traint sou - vent.

a138r
6.De li l'a - mors__ qui me des - traint sou - vent.__

M71v
6.De li l'a - mors_____ qui me des - traint sou - vent.

K42
N9v
6.De li l'a - mors_____ qui me des - traint sou - vent.

X41v
6.De li l'a - mors_____ qui me des - traint sou - vent.

M85v
6.Et de la mort_____ con - fort et gua - ri - son.

T97v
6.Et de la mort_____ con - fort et gua - ri - son.

K140
N64v
P87r
6.Et de la mort con - fort et gua - ri - son.

X96v
6.Et de la mort con - fort et gua - ri - son.

K200
N96r
6.Me fet mo - rir; si fet grant mes - pri - son,

O14v
7. Di - tez, si - re, qu'en font li fin a - mant?

a138r
7. Di - tez si - re, qu'en font li fin a - mant?

M71v
7. Di - tez si - re, qu'en font li fin a - mant?

K42
N9v
7. Di - tez si - re, qu'en font li fin a - mant?

X41v
7. Di - tez si - re, qu'en font li fin a - mant?

M85v
7. Ce ne por - roit fai - re nus mor - teuz hom,

T97v
7. Ce ne por - roit fai - re nus mor-teuz hom,

K140
N64v
P87r
7. Ce ne por - roit fai - re nus mor-teuz hom, (i)

X96v
7. Ce ne por - roit fai - re nus mor-teuz hom, (h)

K200
N96r
7. Car hon - tes est d'o - ci - re son pri - son.

(h): N96r transmits these pitches a step lower; (i) P87r has punctum *D*.

O14v
8. So - frent il tuit aus - si si grant do - lor,___

a138r
8. So - frent il tuit aus - si si grant do - lor,

M71v
8. So - frent il tuit aus - si si grant do lor,___

K42
N9v
8. So - frent il tuit aus - si si grant do lor,___

X41v
8. So - frent il tuit aus - si si grant do lor,___

M85v
8. Qu'A - mours fait bien le ri - che do - lou - ser___

T97v
8. Qu'A - mours fait bien le ri - che do - lou - ser___

K140
N64v
P87r
8. Qu'A - mous fait bien le ri - che do - lou - ser___

X96v
8. Qu'A - mous fait bien le ri - che do - lou - ser___

K200
N96r
8. Puis que du tout m'a voit en son dan - gier,___

O14v 9.Ou si dī - ent_ le mal qu'il_ ont__ d'a - mor?

a138r 9.Ou si dī - ent___ le___ mal qu'il ont d'a - mor?

M71v 9.Ou si dī - ent_ le___ mal qu'il ont d'a - mor?

K42
N9v 9.Ou si dī - ent___ le mal qu'il ont d'a - mor?

X41v 9.Ou si dī - ent___ le mal qu'il ont d'a - mor?

M85v 9.Et le po - vre__ de___ joi - e_____ ca - ro - ler.

T97v 9.Et le po - vre__ de___ joi - e ca - ro - ler.

(j)
K140
N64v
P87r 9.Et le po - vre__ de___ joi - e ca - ro - ler.

X96v 9.Et le po - vre__ de___ joi - e ca - ro - ler.

K200
N96r 9.Bien de - ūst donc_ K: son___ cuer vers moi chan - gier.
N: vers___ moi son cuer chan - gier.

(j): P87r has *E*.

§15 *Biau Phelipot Verdere, je vous proi* (RS1674)

1. Biau Phe - li - pot___ Ver - die - re,___ je vous proi___

2. Ke res - pon - dés___ se - lonc___ vostre en - sī - ent:

3. Il est uns___ hom___ ki ai - me___ loi - au - ment,___

4. De cuer en - tir,___ sans point___ de tre che - ri - e,

5. Et sa da - me li com - mande et li pri - e___

6. K'il voist a___ li___ par - ler pri - vé - e - ment___

7. En se - cré lieu, mais il set___ vrai - e - ment___

8. Ke___ s'il___ i va, k'il se - ra___ per - che - üs

9. De mes - di - sans.___ Au quel mes - fait___ il plus,___

10. Se_ il i va___ u se___ il n'i va___ mi - e?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Source: **a**143v ♪; **A**144r ♪; **Z**41r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 970.

The melody is transcribed from **A**.

1. Biau Phelipot Verdier, je vous proi
Ke respondés selonc vostre ensient:
Il est uns hom ki aime loiaument,
De cuer entir, sans point de trecherie,
Et sa dame li commande et li prie 5
K'il voist a li parler privéement
En secré lieu, mais il set vraiment
Ke s'il i va, k'il sera percheüs
De mesdisans. Au quel mesfait il plus,
Se il i va u se il n'i va mie? 10
2. Lambert Ferri, sachiés bien, puis k'a moi
Avés parti si deboinairement,
Jou prenderai, ner puet estre autrement,
Kar bien puis prendre la meillour partie.
Sachiés, cil fait outrage et derverie 15
Ki d'aler a a li commandement,
Se il n'i va; mais chil trop plus mespren
Ki va a li, tant k'il sache ke nus
Li puist blame ne honte metre sus.
Se il i va, je di k'il l'a traïe. 20
3. Biaus Phelippot, par le foi ke vous doi,
Hom ki aime de cuer entierement
Doit acomplir trestout outréement
La volenté sa dame, coi c'on die,
A coi k'il tourt, kar puis que commandie 25
En a de li, il ne mesfait noient;
Et si sachiés trestout certainement,
Que des bons n'ert ja mesdisans creüs.
Pour çou ne doit amis faire refus
De bien furnir la volenté s'amie. 30
4. Certes, Lambert, trop m'esmervel pour qoi
Vous soustenés tort si apertement.
Mieus voel contre le gré a escient
Faire a cheli ki m'a en sa baillie
Q'a li faire honte ne vilounie; 35
Ne set amer ki le fait autrement.
Bien voeil avoir un peu son mautalent
Pour estre encontré li de honte escus.
Ki çou ne fait, ses sens est descreüs
Et s'est honnis et sa dame honnie. 40
- Good Phelipot Verdier, I ask you to
respond as your wisdom allows. There's a
man who loves loyally with his whole heart
and with no treachery at all, and his Lady
asks him and beseeches him to go to speak
with her privately in a secret place, but he
knows for certain that if he goes there he
will be seen by slanderers; in which case
does he sin more, if he goes or if he does
not go?
- Lambert Ferri, since you have divided this
so sweetly for me, know then that I would
take that which cannot be otherwise, for I
must surely take the better alternative.
Know then, that he who intends to go as she
orders makes a great insult and affront if he
does not go. But he sins far more if he goes
to her, unless he knows that no one can
degrade her with blame and dishonour; if
he goes there, I say that he has betrayed her.
- Good Phelippot, by the faith that you owe,
the man who loves with his whole heart
must follow completely and utterly the will
of his Lady, to which he must submit,
whatever anyone might say, for since she
has commanded him to do this, he commits
no sin at all, and as you know with all
certainty, slanderers are never encouraged
by good things. For this reason the lover
must not hold back from acquiescing to the
will of his Lady.
- For sure, Lambert, it surprises me much
why you sustain what is so blatantly wrong.
I would rather by good judgement go
against the wishes of the one who holds me
captive than be dishonest and villainous
towards her; he who does otherwise knows
not how to love. I really wish to receive a
little of her bad feeling in order to be met
by those of dishonest repute. He who does
not act wisely is diminished, condemns
himself and his lady.

5. Voir, Phelippot Verdier, ains mais ne soi
K'en vous eüst si povre enseignement
Con vous moustrés, car cuers ki
 argument
Aime ne doit refuser k'il n'otrie 45
La volenté, tant con soit acomplie,
De sa dame, haut et bas, plainement.
Ki chou ne fait, je di seürement
K'il ne fait pas com amis ne con drus;
Et pour itant est vostre sens perdus, 50
Ke vous faites de vo dame anemie.
6. Lambert, se croire voliés mon castoi,
Vous lairiés tout si tres fol esrement.
Sachiés, chil n'aime pas seürement
Ne en amours n'a pensée jolie
Ki a ensient sa dame cunchie; 55
Mauvaisement a s'ounour garde prent.
Pour un petit acomplir son talent
Ne devroit nus estre si desseüs
K'alast en lieu la u il fust seüs
N'apercheüs des felons plains d'envie. 60
- See, Phelippot Verdier, but it is never the
case that (as you would have it so falsely),
for a heart that loves ardently must not
refuse to follow the will of the Lady, as far
as it can be accomplished, to whatever end.
He who does not do this, I say for sure, is
neither lover nor a friend; and therefore
you've lost your reason if you make an
enemy of your Lady.
- Lambert, you wish to critique me so much
that you trick everyone with such crazy
wrongness. Know then, he who does not
love steadfastly, nor in love, nor by happy
thoughts besmirches his Lady. Unhappily
does he guard her honour. To get his desire
even a little, he must not be so put upon that
he goes to that place or that where he would
be seen by enemies full of hostility.

§16 Mahieu, *jugiez, se une dame amoie* (RS1687)

1. Ma - hieu, ju - giez: Se u - ne dame a - moi - e

2. Et e - le moi de cuer en - tie - re - ment,

3. Li quels se - roit plus en mon gre - ve - ment,

4. Ou ce que je pour li ba - tuz se - roi - e

5. De ma fa - me de - vant li en pre - sent,

6. Ou que ba - tre pour moi vi - lai - ne - ment

7. De son ma - ri de - vant moi la ver - roi - e?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: K280 ♪; N139r ♪; X186r ♪.

Text: Tischler no. 974.

The melody is transcribed from N.

In all three sources, the four syllables in square brackets in line eight are transmitted a third lower. Since the leap of a sixth from 'la' to 'ver-' would be an unusual melodic gesture, and since these pitches are just before a line break in N, I suggest that this is a copying error.

- | | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|---|
| <p>1. Mahiu, jugiez. Se une dame amoie Et ele moi de cuer entierement, Li quels seroit plus en mon grevement, Ou ce que je pour li batuz seroie De ma fame devant li en present, Ou que batre pour moi vilainement De son mari devant moi la verroie?</p> | <p>5</p> | <p>Mahieu, judge this: if I were to love a Lady and she loved me with her whole heart, which would be more injurious to me, that I should be beaten by her and in [her husband's] presence, or that I were to see her beaten villainously by her husband because of me and in my presence?</p> |
| <p>2. Amis Henri, mult a enviz leroie Que vous de ce n'oiez mon jugement. Puis c'une dame amez bien loiaument Et ele vous, por le melz loërie Qu'ançois souffroiz en pes et bonement De vo fame pour li le batement Qu'ele por vous, car ensi le feroie.</p> | <p>10</p> | <p>Henry, my friend, I must contradict your wishes, for you do not understand my opinion in this. Since you love your Lady really loyally and she you, I would recommend it would be better that rather you endure the blows of your lady quietly and honestly, than she for you: I would do it thus.</p> |
| <p>3. Mahiu, sachiez que je mains me doudroie, Se g'estoie sanz avoir frapellent Et ma fame avoit son paiement. N'est pas hontes s'on sa fame chastoie; Por ce avez jugié trop malement, Car trop se vit li hons honteusement Qui sa fame bat et fiert et mestroie.</p> | <p>15 20</p> | <p>Mahieu, you know that I would suffer less if I were to avoid being hit and my lady were to get what she deserves. It is not dishonourable to chastise one's Lady; in this you have judged really badly, for a man lives truly in honesty if he beats, harms and masters his Lady.</p> |
| <p>4. Henri, par Dieu, plus grieve et plus ennoie Doleurs de cuer, ce sachiez vraiment, Qu'estre batuz bien dolereusement. La dolors ert tantost tornée a joie, Se bone Amor servez a son talent; Car pour un mal de cors cent bontez rent Et por travail alegement envoie.</p> | <p>25</p> | <p>Henry, by God, pain of the heart strains and makes one to suffer more than being beaten very painfully, you know this to be true. The pain is completely turned to joy if you serve good Love's desire, since for an evil done to the body, a hundred good things are given in return, and love sends relief for hardship.</p> |
| <p>5. Mahius, mes cuers a ce pas ne s'aploie, Car j'ai fame de si mal encient Que, s'ele estoit mise en amordement De moi batre, jamés pes n'averroie; Car ele fet et menu et souvent, Soit maus soit biens, ce que ele entreprenent. Tant est çainte de diverse courroie.</p> | <p>30 35</p> | <p>But Mahieu, my heart does not strive towards this, for I have a Lady of such evil intent that if she were sent in such tormenting to hit me, I would never have peace, for she does it both quickly and often either painful [ones] or good ones, however she does it; she is subject to strange whims.</p> |
| <p>6. Certes, Henri, jamés liez ne seroie S'ele avoit mal par mon enchéement. Reconnoissiez vostre fol esrement, Ou on dira que poors vos desvoie Et que servez celi trop faintement Que vos amez, quant por l'aïrement De vo fame getez Amors en voie.</p> | <p>40</p> | <p>For sure, Henry, I would never be happy if she was treated badly because of my intention. You should really recognise your mistake, or it will be said that I'm perverting your ability and that you serve too idly the one whom you love, when because of the wrath of your Lady you abandon love.</p> |
| <p>E₁ Vilain d'Arraz, en vos me meteroie Mult volentiers de cest estrivement; Et s'il vos plaist, biau sire, jugiez ent, Le quel de nos folie plus desvoie.</p> | <p>45</p> | <p>Vilain d'Arras, in you I would place my [cause] in this debate with great gladness, and, if it pleases you, good lord, judge in it which of us would be the more mistaken.</p> |
| <p>E₂ Seignors Hermenfroi proi qu'il nos avoie De ce qu'avons estrivé longuement; Tant le connois de bon entendement Que bien dira le queus de nos foloie.</p> | <p>50</p> | <p>Sir Hermenfroi—I pray that he declares to us on that which we have argued at length: I know [him to have] such good judgement that he will say for sure which of us is mistaken.</p> |

§17 *Ferri, se ja dieus vous voie* (RS1774)

1. Fe - rri, se ja Dieus vous voi - e,
 2. Li quieu vaut mieus, a vo sens:
 3. U a pais plen - té de joi - e
 4. D'a - mi - e, par teus cou - vens
 5. Que çou n'ert que dis fois l'an,
 6. Tout sans paine et sans a - han,
 7. U, en pe - ril a grant pai - ne,
 8. Trois fi - es en la se - mai - ne?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sources: **a**148v ♯; **Z**45v ♯; **b**153. The melody is taken from **a**.

Text: Tischler no. 1019.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Ferri, se ja Dieus vous voie, Li quieu vaut mieus, a vo sens: U a pais plenté de joie D'amie, par teus couvens Que çou n'ert que dis fois l'an, 5 Tout sans paine et sans ahan, U, en peril a grant paine, Trois fies en la semaine?</p> | <p>Ferri, in the sight of God, which is worth more in your judgement? Either to be at peace, filled with joy because of your Lady but in such a case that it is only ten times a year without any pain or suffering, or [for it to be] in danger and great pain three times a week.</p> |
| <p>2. Sire, mult mieus löeroie A vous et a toute gens 10 Les trois fois, se Dieus me voie, Que les dis, ch'est mes asens, S'en sousterrai bien men pan; Ne me mostérés awan Que joie qui soit lointaine 15 Vaille tant com li prochaine.</p> | <p>Sir, I would recommend as much better, to you and to everyone, in the sight of God, the three times than the ten times: that's my judgement. I'll maintain my part [of the debate] well. You haven't shown me beyond doubt that joy that is distant is worth as much as joy that is close.</p> |

- | | | |
|---|-----------------------|--|
| <p>3. Ferri, a pais ameroie Mieus grant deduit qui fust lens C'un bien hastieu ne feroie Tout plain d'enpéeshemens; J'aim mult markié sans engan. Il fait bon, par saint Jehan, Atendre une quarantaine Pour avoir sa joie plaine.</p> | <p>20</p> | <p>Ferri, I would prefer great pleasure peacefully that one has slowly, which a very hasty person would not have because of these obstacles. Greatly do I love a market that is free from deceit. It's better, by St John, to wait 40 days to have one's full joy.</p> |
| <p>4. Sire, quant amours gerroie Amis, c'est drois ongemens Quant il en prent le mounoie; Mieus en vaut li paiemens C'une nef ne fache au dan Toute plaine de safran. Amours n'est mie souveraine Qui bien et dolour n'amaine.</p> | <p>25 30</p> | <p>Sir, when the lover struggles against love, it is truly sweet. For the expense he goes to, the payment of it is worth more than one ship would fetch in Damme, full to the brim with saffron. Love that does not bring good things and pain is in no way sovereign.</p> |
| <p>5. Lambert, mieus m'achesmeroie D'uns rikes achememens a Nastaus que se.s vestoie Chascun jour souulemens. N'est preus qui sert de Tristan! Assés vaut mieus plain un van De joie a desir certaine Que plus de joie grevaine.</p> | <p>35 40</p> | <p>Lambert, I'd be better to adorn myself in a rich Christmas garment than one which I wear every day. Remember what happened to Tristan? Isn't a basket full of joy because of certain desire better than more joy that is troubled?</p> |
| <p>6. Sire, paine pau avoie De qoi li rapaiemens Est prochains et monteploie En deduis si fais tourmens. On ne doit par taquehan Mener amours ne par ban; Qant amours plus grief demaine, Amis, tant li est plus saine.</p> | <p>45</p> | <p>Sir, I would have a little pain, if reward were close at hand and would multiply my torments into joys. One should not force love through malicious prank, nor by proclamation. When love more grievously shakes a lover, so much is it better for him.</p> |
| <p>E₁ Dragon, amours a lagan N'est preus; chele est plus estaine Qui desirs fait kievetaine.</p> | <p>50</p> | <p>Dragon, loving with abandon is not profitable. Sovereign desire is more complete.</p> |
| <p>E₂ Mieus vaut un cheval, Bertran, Qui souvent manjue avaine Que chil qui fait le tervaine.</p> | | <p>Better a horse, Bertran, that eats its oats often than one that goes hungry.</p> |