

23b. D'où vient cela?

Poem by Clément Marot

Pierre Attaingnant

D lute

1)

5

10

15

2)

3)

4)

1) Rhythm flag double value in orig.

2) One note lower in orig.

3) Rhythm flag double value in orig.

4) One note lower in orig.

[20]

dez. Je crois que plus d'a- mi ne de-
dez; mais si de mal en rien m'ap- pré-

¹⁾

[25]

man- dez, ou mau- vais bruit
hen- dez, je veux qu'au- tant

[30]

de moi on vous ré- vè- le, ou vo- tre coeur
que vous me sem- blez bel- le, d'autant ou plus

[35]

a fait a- mour nou- vel- le, ou vo- le.
vous me soy- ez cru- el- le, d'autant le.

1) Rhythm flag double in orig.

Why is it my lady, I beg you
that you no longer seek me out?
I shall ever be full of sorrow
until you tell me the truth.
I believe you no longer need my love,
or that someone has told you a nasty rumor about me,
or that your heart has found a new love.

If you leave the pretty path of love,
you make your beauty a prisoner,
if for another you have forgotten me,
may God give you the good that you claim.
But if you learn anything bad about me
to the degree you seem beautiful to me
to that degree or more I wish that you be cruel to me.