

Anon., “Volez vous que je vous chant” (RS 318)

Text ed. Rosenberg and Tischler, *Chanter m'estuet*, 30–31. Translation SK.

1	Volez vous que je vous chant un son d'amors avenant?	Would you like me to sing a beautiful song of love? It was not composed by a peasant, but
3	Vilain ne.l fist mie, ainz le fist un chevalier souz l'onbre d'un olivier	rather by a knight under the shade of an olive tree in the arms of his beloved.
6	entre les braz s'amie.	
2	Chemisete avoit de lin et blanc peliçon hermin	She was wearing a shirt of linen, a white fur- lined coat of ermine, a long tunic of silk,
9	et bliaut de soie, chauces ot de jagloui et sollers de flors de mai	slippers of gladiolus, and shoes of mayflowers were tightly on her feet.
12	estroitement chauçade.	
3	Çainturete avoit de fueille qui verdist quant li tens mueille;	She had a belt of leaves, which became green in times of rain. Her buttons were of gold. Her
15	d'or ert boutonade. L'aumosniere estoit d'amor; li pendant furent de flor.	purse was made of love and the ties were of flowers. It had been given to her in love.
18	Par amors fu donade.	
4	Si chevauchoit une mule; d'argent ert la ferreüre,	She rode a mule shod in silver and saddled in gold. On its cruppers behind her, she had
21	la sele ert dorade; seur la crope par derrier avoit planté trois rosiers	planted three rosebushes to give her shade.
24	por fere li honbrage.	
5	Si s'en vet aval la pree; chevaliers l'ont encontree,	She goes throughout the fields. Knights have met her there. They greet her courteously:
27	biau l'ont saluade: “Bele, dont estes vous nee?” “De France sui, la löee, du plus haut parage.	“Beautiful one, where were you born?” “I am from France the praised, of the highest extraction.”
30	du plus haut parage.	

6 “Li rosignous est mon pere
 qui chante seur la ramee
 33 el plus haut boscage;
 la seraine, ele est ma mere
 qui chante en la mer salee
 36 el plus haut rivage.”

7 “Bele, bon fussiez vous nee,
 bien estes enparentee
 39 et de haut parage;
 pleüst a Dieu nostre pere
 que vous me fussiez donee
 a fame espousade.”

“The nightingale is my father, who sings in
 the branches of the highest woods. The siren
 is my mother, who sings in the salty sea on
 the highest shore bank.”

“Oh, beautiful one, blessings on your birth!
 You are of good family and high nobility.
 Please God our Father you might be given to
 me as my wedded wife.”