Give her my word,

Beauty, by God, if she trusts you in these things,

"If you don't, I'll make no more mischief.
Know this: I'll be helpful to you, though I've detested her.
If my lady don't, I leave you, won't she cause her own death?
one who abides or makes, is not the equal.

Another in the open,
because you're like a madman, count
but she says she has a right to her another.
Lord Charnell, I would have wished an end to it.

But don't tell her that.

For I, in quite dead if I have lost her in this way,
Beauty, think of my cause.
A lover's heart this. If you've ever been a lover,
don't hold it against me. If you've ever known how fast
if I hope. If I was through my angry feelings?

You know when well when the abomination was with me.
Beauty, by God, don't let me lose your help.

In case, think of peace with you,
even if the consequences required it outright.
whenever you may call your self,
From now on. our promise will be slow in coming.
I just don't think she's true forgiving.
but do you think she's ascended with your
for calling her inconstancy and vain.

Now I see Charnell, she's giving you what you deserve.

Then you are giving.

For Lady Ethergate gave me better counsel
if it's all the same to you,
I have a mind to ask about a different friendship.
If I did what I would keep receiving.
Do you think I'm not forgetful?
For she had that to me at least five times before.
Midway, from now on don't be so baklavie.

A.

13. Almendra and Cirnial de Dormeli. "Le is der conselisse"

IX.

Bella, per Dier, si di le a morte Cetania

IX.

Señor En Cirnial, n'a apert en Voldemar,

VII.

mas n'ol o descubriri,

VII.

Que se di mortes, s'asmissi le Penda.

del diem pressas

VII.

que Ina de mortes, pela e s'anc fo benda

cor de mortes, bella e s'anc fo benda

VII.

S'ain en fer Al entert e c'ent a benda,

VII.

que Ina de mortes, s'asmissi le Penda.

del diem pressas

VII.

que Ina de mortes, pela e s'anc fo benda

cor de mortes, bella e s'anc fo benda

VII.

S'ain en fer Al entert e c'ent a benda,

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que Ina de mortes, s'asmissi le Penda.

del diem pressas

VII.

que Ina de mortes, pela e s'anc fo benda

cor de mortes, bella e s'anc fo benda

VII.

S'ain en fer Al entert e c'ent a benda,

VII.

que Ina de mortes, s'asmissi le Penda.

del diem pressas

VII.

que Ina de mortes, pela e s'anc fo benda

cor de mortes, bella e s'anc fo benda

VII.

S'ain en fer Al entert e c'ent a benda,
Na Lombarda was much amazed when she heard that Lord Bemar Alex
had gone away without seeing her; and she sent him these verses:

To all base vales,
Renowned Lorraine and Lombarda,
Your love should not have left me without protest.
France, Belgium, Normandy and Brittany,
Lord Jordan, if I leave you allegiance,
I do it to be a Lombard for Lady Lombarda.

I

To the joy in which you bind me
Let me be known as your
Companion of Worth.

Il

No image can match with your own lady, who is foreign
I, willingly help you
And if you'll help me
Lorraine, Lorraine and Lombarda.

10

France, Belgium, Normandy and Brittany,
I leave you allegiance, if I leave you love.

Il

To herself: no one can move her
And keeps her sweet smile
And pleasure
For she withholds from her sweet sight
That she appears to love me too slow.
do I see, you keep it silent
nor either his house nor his hill
where you've put your heart

'ill I wonder
all my thoughts accord in good accordance;
but the recollection when my name recalled;
its my choice that I can barely sway accorded.

For mortality and absence so discord
and in which manner you are fasting?
what one please you the most,
and not concealed:

2. Lombards and Brunin Arnon d'Armagnac. "Lombards"
Is now becoming clear:
that he would die in Prusa,
of good knight Louis
Proprietary's lead;
But the things that Martin,
who want to see you,
Yes—and other people
to some salvation
that you will lead all France
believe and do not doubt;
Rome, I know for sure,
and each in every way's
have risen up against you
and resist all, so that the
march them with which
shall your wisdom
cause the loss of Damaine,
the folly of the fools
for every one of them adress you
with good news you're at peace
when a while your tackles you.

VII.

Of their sins,
from the burden
they are never unbound
with sinning this:
who into the Imperial
Jesus Christ whom
and borne with homrid vice
who lead their flesh:
which men fools: endure,
Rome, I consider

V.

Art's eschatizes:
get morion en Prusa,
del bon av lys
proprietaries dis
mas so the worth
que asa von las indubious
60 oc, I arriva en
admirer toda Prusa,
non a vrac salutation
set cee ses disputation
Rome, vennon

VII.

Tell your friends,
the country vos deshabla
cela e doler
le sia e cohe
mas il viole sen
60 esa parte damaine,
also folies foliates
se pasce vos spalea,
se des los assez pazer
60 que arlos tom vos componan
Rome, es no in place

V.

Ne de las recezis
no son de la taosess
don qui de la
don amis de la
60 don castron en la lossa
cel yon d'volsa deca,
que il inent en losa
per tres e per seca
60 vena lois e per gone esquessa,
Rome, situé per seca

VII.
Then he is a complete, vain fool.

if he falls to grieve,
and if he doth not, indulge,
he should expect on him,
66 if he is a good Christian
that Jesus suffered,
and when he sees the scorn
so that he does not deny from it.
Should read the world
there's no double a man.

Summer and Winter

and keep away from Hell.

is born by Saint Michael
The one who takes your path
68 you bring down folly
By good government
whose key was bent
of salvation
and opened the portals
you have extinguished
Rome by your justice,

VIII

for when I think you
the wicked 70.

you rendered (and I approve)
Rome for the people of Adam
into damnation.
of the apostles, into a safe place.
must go into the fire.
70 because, the wicked
are the wicked.
and more false-hearted.
Worse than Serpenthins

VII

"30. Coromando de Monpeshir, "Guy m'es a durn."

"L'estiu el tyvem

IX.

E l'arda d'Hem.

ll'anget Michael la'n porta
que sec vos ir' estem.
85 oppressa loch es gregan.
Que don en la dama liota
de sevadra
et operta la porta
avent maina resentina
Roma per ranso

VIII

"30. Coromando de Monpeshir, "Guy m'es a durn."
and undertake a double death.
whereby he II lose his skin

... its pride and wickedness
it's not so high that God forgets
he builds his fancies
for on wherever mount
15 building or displeasing facilities.
20 if he grumbles against you,
and his strength has hidle worth.
Rome, a man's undone.

XII
I condemn him,
10 keeps supporting them
if Count Raymond,
and the world is confused:
15 everyone hides it
common sin or outrage.
15 who offends His laws,
brighten the Miscellaneous.
15 Rome may the high King.

X
110 to redress wrongs
and false beliefs binding
must keep all rectifying
before two years have passed
10 above this関係 complaining
where there's no shame
come from Toulouse illness.
100 Rome, de tralen.
and remain naked.

That, as, and what, how

I hope I Rome, you know well

and evil-minded

they are so gullible.

not believe the mysteries,

who neither respect the laws

Rome, vice, secret powers,

and respect to collapse,

where evil is out of favor.

and need him of France.

Your dominion

but their powers don't help them.

without they may be

that they can I hold out.

It is your Will

dear them—

and your grief and distress

they have had little success.

ever since they timid from you,

when the Count and emperor

Rome, he consoles me

30. German de Montferrand. "Ceu ne m'a duart."

30. German de Montferrand. "Ceu ne m'a duart."

30. German de Montferrand. "Ceu ne m'a duart."
suited by heretics,
in the lome
and when the dees may the de
and his eel heart
he and his treason
who knows so much false speech,
will he find fool
we surely hope for
Magdalene (whose guilt
who pardoned Mary
XIX. 20 Rome, may the Glorious One
and feels remorse.
if he admits his sins
he will easily find pardon
but lieth thou so.
and rightly so.
into dissonance;
this crown will fall
saying that the decess, I join you
and of the emperor
and do works who quarrels with you.
XIX. Rome, he does

30. COrnoma de Mongeser, „Geu m' es a duur“
I am loved.

About the friend whom I love so dear
And hear every knowing lady sing
And pray that all people sing it everywhere.

O this love I make a lovely ballad.

I am loved.

I weep and sigh because I cannot sec or gaze at him,
That's the hope I've given myself up for.
If my love fails restored his love to me
But on one thing my mind is resolved.

But on one thing my mind is resolved.

I am loved.

What I hope death to come and take him soon,
In r Cruz's rhyme I feel such shame
I have the least wish to love him
God save me if I ever love him.

I am loved.

With whom I could play and laugh all day,
And should have a husband who gives me joy
For I am small and young and fresh.
I'll tell you why I am so amorous
About my husband whom I neither love nor desire.

33. Anonymous, "Comedia sull' is, cum 'n il gnau costis"
I can love,
and the good hope I so love and desire.
my love will now be offered up to him,
I am loved,
Because my friend has loved me for so long.
I'll tell you what I have resolved.