

De le o mis con sen su pro pu o
De bel la vit Mi cha el in cli tus, Mox Ab sa

Mo nar-chi-sat, a tat an ga ri a Rur-sus, ec ce,
ton mu ni tus gra ci a, Mox U li

[19] Ja-cob fa-mi-li-a Pha-ra-o-ne al-te-ro fu-ga-tur;
xis gau-dens fa-cun-di-a, Mox lu pi

o lim lu-de ve-sti-gi-a Sub-in-tra-re po-ten,
nis den-ti-bus ar-ma-tus, Sub Ter

70 lu-cri-ma-tur, In de-ser-to fa-me fla-gel-la-tur, Ad m
si tis mi-les mi-li-ci-a Rur-sus vi-vit in vul-pem
A2. I

to ris ca-reus ar-ma-tu-ra. Quam quam cla
mu-ta tus, Cau-da cu-ius,

90 mat, ta-men spo-li-a-tur, Con-ti-nu-o
lu-mi-ne pri-va-tus Le-o, vul-

[21] 95 for-san mo-ri-tu-ra. O mi-se-rum e-xu-lum vox
pe-im-pe-ran-te, pa-ret. O-ves sug-git pul-lis

105 du-ra! O Gal-lo-rum gar-ri-tus do-lo-ris, Cum le-o-
sa-ci-a-tus, Heu! sug-ge-re non ces-sat

115 nis ce-ci-tas ob-scu-ra Frau-di-pa-ret vul-pis pro-
et a-ret Ad nup-ci-

120

di to - ris. E - ius fa - stus su - sti-nens er - ro - ris In au

car - ni-bus non ca - ret. Ve pul - lis mox, ve ce co

130

to: a - li - as la - bi - tur Et la - be-tur quod ha - bes ho

ni! Co - ram Chri

140

no - ris, Quod mox in fa - ci - nis tar - dis ul - to - ri-bus i - tur.

sto - tan - dem ve dra - co - ni.

Triplum

the cock babbles, lamenting sorrowfully,
for the whole assembly of cocks*
sings because, while serving vigilantly,
it is trickily betrayed by the satrap.
And the fox,† like a grave robber,
tossing with the astuteness of Belial,
pretends as a monarch with the consent
of the lion himself.‡ Ah, what slavery!
And, once again Jacob's family
is exiled by another Pharaoh.
Not, as formerly, able to escape
from the homeland of Judah, they weep.
Overcome by hunger in the desert,
lacking the help of arms,
though they cry out, they are robbed;
perhaps speedily they will die.
The harsh voice of the wretched exiles;
the sorrowfully babbling of the cocks,
the dark blindness of the lion
submits to the fraud of the traitorous fox.
You who suffer the arrogance of his misdeeds,
be up,
for what you have of honor is being or
will be lost, because if avengers are slow
then soon turn to evil doing.

Duplum

My heart is set upon speaking of forms
changed into new (bodies).§
The evil dragon that renowned Michael once
utterly defeated by the miraculous power
of the Cross,
now endowed with the grace of Absalom,
now with the cheerful eloquence of Ulysses,
now armed with wolfish teeth
a soldier in the service of Thersites,
lives again changed into a fox
whose tail the lion deprived
of sight obeys, while the fox reigns.
He sucks the blood of sheep and is satiated
with chickens.
Alas, he does not cease sucking and still
thirsts;
he does not abstain from meats at the wedding
feast.
Woe now to the chickens, woe to the blind
lion.
In the presence of Christ, finally, woe to
the dragon.

R. HOPPIN

§ Ovid *Metamorphoses*, 1.1.

Gallus, cock, or Gauls (the French)
Maurician de Marigny, chief counsellor of the French king

JACOPO DA BOLOGNA (14TH CENTURY)

Madrigal: Fenice fù

23

Fe - ni - ce fu' e vis - si pu - ra e

Fe - ni - ce fu' e vis - si pu - ra e

mor - bi - da, Et or son trasmu - ta - ta in u - na

mor - bi - da, Et or son tras - mu - ta - ta in u - na tor -

10

tor - to - ra Che vo - lo con A -

to - ra Che vo - lo con A -

15

mor per le bel - l'or -

mor per le bel - l'or -

20

to - ra. R. Tal vis - si e tal me vi - vo e pos - so

to - ra. R. Tal vis - si e tal me vi - vo e pos - so

25

sen - ve - re Ch'a donna non è più ché o - ne - sta vi - ve - re.

sen - ve - re Ch'a donna non è più che o - ne - sta vi - ve - re.

Fenice fu e vissi pura e morbida,
 Et or son trasmutat' in una tortora,
 Che vollo con amor per le belle ortora

Arbor[e] secho [mai] n'aqua torbida,
 No' me deleta may per questo dubito,
 Va ne l'estate l'inverno vende subito.
 Tal vissi e tal me vivo e posso scrivere
 C'ha donna non è più chè honesta vivere.

A phoenix was I who lived pure and tender
 and now am transformed into a turtle dove
 that flies with love through the beautiful or-
 chards, [and]
 the dry woods [but] never in muddy waters.
 It gives me no pleasure because of this doubt.
 Go in the summer; winter comes quickly.
 So I lived and so I live and can write,
 which, for a woman, is no more than to live
 honestly.

FRANCESCO LANDINI (CA. 1327-97)

Ballata: *Non avrà ma' pietà*

24

1. 5. Non
 4. For -

a - vrà ma' pie - tà que - sta mie
 se - da lej sa - reb - bo no in me

don - na, Se
 spen - te Le

tu non faj, a - mo - re,
 fiam me che la pa - re

Ch'el - la sia cer - ta del mio
 Di gior - no in gior - no a - cres - co -

25
gran de ar do re 2. S'el...
no'l do lo re. 3. Sol s'el...

30
"Andare"

35
la sa pes se quan ta pe na i' por
per la sua bel lec ça, chè con for

40
to
to

45
Per o ne stà ce la ta nel la
D'al tro non pren de l'a ni ma do

50

55
men te te,

Verto Chiuso
Verto Chiuso

Non avrà mai pietà questa mie donna.
Se tu non fai, amore,
Ch'ella sia certa del mio grande ardore.
S'ella sapesse quanta pena i' porto
Per onestà celata nella mente
Sol per la sua belleçça, che conforto
D'altro non prende l'anima dolente,
Forse da lei sarebbono in me spente
Le fiamme che la pare
Di giorno in giorno accrescono l dolore

She will never have mercy, this lady of mine,
if you do not see to it, love,
that she is certain of my great ardor.
If she knew how much pain I bear—
for honesty's sake concealed in my mind—
only for her beauty, other than which
nothing gives comfort to a grieving soul,
perhaps by her would be extinguished in me
the flames which seem to arouse in
her from day to day more pain.

GUILLAUME DE MACHAUT (CA. 1300–77)

Double Ballade: *Quant Theseus—Ne quier veoir*

27
[Cantus I] I Quant The se us, Her cu les
Pour ac crois tre leur pris et

[Cantus II] II Ne quier ve oir la biau te
Ne es prou ver la for ce

Contratenor

Tenor

5
et Ja son Cer cherent tout,
leur re non Et pour ve oir

d'Ab sa lon Ne de U li xes
de San son, Ne re gar der

10
et bien terre et mer par fon mon
le sens et la fa con
que Da li la le ton

15

20

qui de tout, si que, par m'a

25

1 2

de, de, de, de,

28

35

Moult furent di-gnes d'on-Ne cu-re n'ay par nul

40

45

nour. Mais quant je voy de biau-te l'um-ble flour, As-se-vis-tour Des yeus Ar-gus ne de joi-e grin-gnour, Car pour plai-sance et

50

qui de tout, si que, par m'a

55

29

me, Je voy as-ses, puis que je-me, Je voy as-ses, puis que je

60

65

voy ma da-voy ma da

70

75

me-me

38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45

Handwritten lyrics: *no - no - no - no - no - no - no - no -*

46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53

Handwritten lyrics: *di - mi - ni - di - mi - ni - di - mi -*

54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61

Handwritten lyrics: *mun - la - ca - pec - ca - pec - ca - pec -*

62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69

Handwritten lyrics: *qui - qui - qui - qui - qui - qui - qui - qui -*

70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77

Handwritten lyrics: *de - mus - de - mus - de - mus - de - mus -*

78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85

Handwritten lyrics: *mun - di - mun - di - mun - di - mun - di -*

pa - ca - ta

pa - ca - ta

pa - ca - ta

pa - ca - ta

65

di - mun - do - na

di - mun - do - na

di - mun - do - na

di - mun - do - na

For translation of the text see p. 17.

ca - ta

ca - ta

ca - ta

ca - ta

qui - tol

qui - tol

qui - tol

qui - tol

55

de - nus

de - nus

de - nus

de - nus

32

SOLAGE (LATE 14TH CENTURY)

Rondeau: *Fumeux fume*

33

meux
tre
fu -

fu -
fum
mer

me
met
molt

par fu - me - e
sa se - e
li a - gre - e

2.8. Fu - meu
4. Tant qu'il

10 15 20 25 30

spe - cu - la - ci - on.
son en - ten - ci - on.

40

Fumeux fume par fumee
Fumeuse speculation.
Quantre fummet sa pensee
Fumeux fume par fumee.

Quar fumer molt li agree
Tant qu'il ait son entencion.
Fumeux fume par fumee
Fumeuse speculation.

Smoky fumes through smoke,
smoky speculation.
When another smokes his thoughts,
Smoky fumes through smoke.

For smoking certainly agrees with him,
as long as he gets what he wants.
Smoky fumes through smoke
smoky speculation.