

Altas Undas que venez suz la mar
(Raimbaut de Vaqueiras)

Altas undas que venez suz la mar
que fay lo vent çay e lay demenar
de mun amic sabez novas comtar,
qui lay passet? No lo vei retornar!
Et oy Deu, d'amor!
Ad hora.m dona joi et ad hora dolor!

Oy, aura dulza, qui vens dever lai
Un mun amic dorm e sejorn' e jai,
Del dolz aley n un beure m'aporta.y!
La bocha obre, per gran desir qu'en ai.
Et oy Deu, d'amor!
Ad hora.m dona joi e ad hora dolor!

Mal amar fai vassal d'estran païs,
Car en plor tornan e sos jocs e sos ris.
Ja nun cudey mun amic me traÿs,
qu'eu li doney ço que d'amor me quis.
Et oy Deu, d'amor!
Ad hora.m dona joi e ad hora dolor!

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Tall waves coming over the sea
(Raimbaut de Vaqueiras)

*Tall waves coming over the sea,
which the wind makes sway hither and thither
do you have any news of my lover,
who crossed the sea? I can't see him coming back!
Ah, god, this love!
Sometimes it gives me joy and sometimes pain!*

*O sweet breeze, who come from down there
where my lover sleeps and dwells and lies,
bring me here a goblet of his sweet breath!
I open my mouth out of the craving I have.
Ah, god, this love!
Sometimes it gives me joy and sometimes pain!*

*It hurts to love a warrior from a foreign land,
for his embraces and laughter turn to weeping.
Never did I think my friend would betray me,
since I gave him all the love he requested.
Ah, god, this love!
Sometimes it gives me joy and sometimes pain!*