

Qu quò's que se fai
Las nuèchs de plena luna,
De Tamniès a Marcais,
Per termes e per beuna,
Trintolar sus l'esquina
D'un paure malurós ?
La bèstia coquina,
Quò's lo leberon !
 La luna los a vists,
 Lo vent me l'a cantat.

What happens
the nights of full moon
From Tannies to Marcais
Through hills and dales
Jumps on the back
Of a poor bloke?
The mischievous beast
Its the werewolf
 The moon saw them
 The wind sings it

Qu quò's qu'a desvirat
Madama la Comtessa
Per mitan d'un valat
Un ser qu'après la messa
Se'n anava soleta
Veire son amorós
Per far de galipetas ?
Quò's lo leberon !

Who tripped up
Madame the Countess
Into the middle of a ditch
One evening after Mass
She was going alone
To see her lover
To perform 'acrobatics'?
Its the werewolf

Qu quò's que levèt
Una nuèch la sotana
De monsur lo curat
De pautas jos la luna
per li far confessar
Tots los cotilhons
Qu'avián desvirats ?
Quò's lo leberon !

Who is that lifted
one night the cassock
of the curate
on all fours beneath the moon
to make him confess
all the skirts
he had lifted?
It's the werewolf

Qu quò's que mingèt
Las malurosas causas
D'un gendarma de pes
Una nuèch que gelava,
Una nuèch que s'annava
Per botar en preijon
Un tròç de paure diable ?
Quò's lo leberon !

Who is it that ate
The 'bad things'
Of the foot policeman
One frosty night
He was going
To put in prison
A poor devil?
It's the werewolf
