

MORLANA

Per Sant Laurens a Morlana,

I avè lua sus los teits,

E la hèsta a las platanas,

Qu'arrivavi de la nuèit.

Morlana cantava,

Jo qu'èri amorós,

Quimèra, enqüera,

Lo ser qu'èra tant doç.

Adiu donc, adiu Morlana ,

Qu'as la lua sus los teits,

E la hèsta a las platanas,

Que me'n torni ta la nueit.

For the feast of St Laurent at Morlanne,

the moon was shining on the rooftops,

a feast under the plane trees,

as I arrived at night.

Morlanne was singing,

I was in love,

a dream, again, t

he evening was so sweet.

Goodbye Morlanne,

you have the moon on your rooftops,

and the feast under the plane trees,

I will come again at night.