

Texts and Translations

L'homme armé doit on doubter.
On a fait partout crier
Que chascun se viegne armer
D'un haubregon de fer.
L'homme armé doit on doubter.

*The armed man should be feared.
Everywhere it has been proclaimed
That each man shall arm himself
With a coat of iron mail.
The armed man should be feared.*

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Rutilante in nocte exultant laeti angelorum chori
cantantes gloria infantis nati. Ecce angelorum ad eum
cantum tum sonorum tremunt pastores et greges
errantes et maturare fugam in cava antra parunt glaciali
stupefacti pavore. Sed angelorum chori cantant pastores
ite ad populum Dominum vestrum, ite et adorete
salvatores qui nunc natus est vobis.

*In the radiant night, the joyful chorus of angels rejoice, singing the
praise of the new-born babe. Behold, the shepherds and their
wandering flocks tremble at the sound of that song of the angel
chorus, and want to hurry in flight to a deep cave, but are frozen
with icy fear. But the chorus of angels sing "Shepherds, go to the
little boy, your Lord. Go and adore the Saviour, who now is born
for you."*

Entre vous filles de XV ans
ne venes plus a la fontaine
car trop aves les yeulx frians
tetin poignant
bouche riant
connin mouflant
le cuer plus gay qu' une mistaine
entre vous filles de XV ans
ne venes plus a la fontaine.

*You fifteen-year old girls,
don't come to the fountain anymore.
Your eyes are too hungry,
your breasts too pert,
your mouths too smiling,
your pussies too cosy,
your hearts more playful than a kitten's.
You fifteen-year old girls,
don't come to the fountain anymore!*

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem
nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

*Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee, we bless thee,
we worship thee, we glorify thee,
we give thanks to thee for thy great glory,
O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy
upon us. For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord;
thou only art most high, O Christ,
with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.*

La Guerre

Escoutez tous, gentils Gallois,
La victoire du noble roi François
Et orez, si bien escoutez,
des coups ruez de tous costés.

Phifres soufflez, frappez tambours,
Soufflez, jouez, sonnez toujours,
Tournez, virez, faites vos tours,
Soufflez, jouez, sonnez toujours.

Avanturiers, bons compagnons,
Ensemble croisez voz bastons.
Bendez soudain, gentilz gascons
Haquebutiers, faites vos sons
Nobles sautez dans les arçons,
La lance au poing, hardiz et prompts,
Hardis comme lions.

Donnez dedans, frappez, criez
Alarme, alarme, alarme.
Chacun s'asaisonne, chacun se saisonne.
La fleur de lys, fleur de haut prix,
Y est en personne.

Suyves Francoys! Le roy Francoys
Alarme, alarme, alarme, alarme.
Suyves la couronne!
Sonnez trompetes et clairons
Pour réjouir les compagnons.

Fan, Feyne, Frerelelelan fan, Farirarirarirara
Boutez selle, A l'étendard tost avant,
gens d'armes a cheval tost a l'estandart, avant
(Frerelelelan fan feyne)
Tonnez, bruyes, gros courtaux et faulcons
Bruyez bombardes et canons,
Pour secourir les compagnons.
Von, patipatoc, Tarirarirarira la reyne, pon, larileron,
patipatac, poin, masse, duque trique, trac, lique, here, zin

Gentilz gallans, Soyés vaillans
France! Courage, donnez des horions
Courage, frappez dessus, ruez dessus,
Fers émoluz, chiques dessus, alarme, alarme! Ilz sont
enfuite, ilz montrent les talons
Tue, tue, tue, chipe, chope, torche, lorgne

À mort, à mort,
Ils sont confus, Ils sont perdus,
donnez dessus, frappez dessus, ruez dessus,
Ils sont defeatz.
(Escampe toute frelore la tintelore)
Victoire au noble roi François!
(Escampe! Toute frelore Bigot!)

*Listen, all you good men of France,
To the victory of the noble King Francis
And hear, if you listen well,
The blows struck from every side.*

*Blow the fifes, beat the drums,
Blow, play, keep making noise,
Turn around,
Blow, play, keep making noise.*

*Adventurers, good comrades,
Together cross your staffs.
Quickly form ranks, gentle Gascons
Gunners, ready your shots,
Nobles, jump in the saddle,
Spear in hand, bold and quick,
Bold as lions.*

*Give it to them, strike them, cry out:
To arms! To arms! To arms!
Each for each other,
The fleur de lis, flower of high price
is here in person.*

*Follow Francis! The King Francis!
To arms! To arms! To arms! To arms!
Follow the crown!
Blow trumpets and bugles
To cheer our comrades.*

*(Fanfare)
Spur your mounts, Rally to the standard!
Men at arms, rally all to the standard!
(Fanfare)
Thunder, flame, great curtalls and falcons
Fire mortars and cannons,
To aid our comrades.
(Battlefield combat sounds)*

*Good comrades, be valiant
France! Courage, give blows
Courage, Strike out, thrash out,
draw blades, 'eat' them up! to arms! to arms!
They are running away! They are showing their heels! Kill, kill, kill,
chip, chop, torch, leer*

*To death! To death!
They are confused, they are lost,
Give chase! Strike out, thrash out,
they are defeated.
(Flee! All is lost! the crestfallen!)
Victory to noble King Francis!
(Flee! All is lost, By God!)*

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem Omnipotentem, factorem caeli et terrae, visibilium omnium et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, filium Dei unigenitum et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula, Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero, genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri, per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salute descendit de caelis, et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine et homo factus est.

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato; passus et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die secundum scripturas, et ascendit in caelum; sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria iudicare vivos et mortuos, cuius regni non erit finis.

Et in Spiritum sanctum Dominum et vivificantem, qui ex Patre, filioque procedit, qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur, qui locutus est per prophetas. Et in unam sanctam, catholicam et apostolicam ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum, et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Plorat amare et liquitur in undas citas Petrus Apostolorum princeps. Domino pernegato quem amabat haec secum, bone Jesu quid patravi? Et reputans iniuriam illatam et scelus suum in duro saxo cubat. Et quoties inaudit galli cantum humectat planctu pudibundas genas.

Westron wynde, when will thou blow? The small rain down can rain. Christ, if my love were in my arms and I in my bed again!

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra Gloria tua. Osanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Osanna in excelsis.

O Jesu mea vita, in quo est vera salus. O lumen gloriae, amate Jesu. O cara pulchritudo, tribue mihi tuam dulcedinem mellifluam gustandam. O vita mea, O gloria coelorum, ah, restringe me tibi in aeternum. O Jesu, lux mea, spes mea, cor meum, do me tibi, O Jesu mea vita.

Mille regretz de vous abandonner, et d'eslonger vostre fache amoureuse.
J'ay si grand dueil et peine douloureuse,
qu'on me verra brief mes jours definir.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father; by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man;

He was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; he suffered and was buried; and the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father; and he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of Life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spake by the prophets. And I believe one holy Catholic and apostolic church; I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins, and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Peter, the chief apostle, wept bitterly and dissolved into floods of tears. He, who had denied his beloved Lord, said these things to himself: "Good Jesus, what have I done?" And thinking on the crime he had committed and his sin, he lay down on the hard rock. And whenever he heard the crow of the cockerel, he wet his shame-faced cheeks with tears.

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.*

O Jesus, my life, in whom is true salvation. O light of glory, dear Jesus. O precious beauty, grant me your gentle sweetness, sweetness to be tasted. O my life, O glory of heaven, ah, bind me to you in eternity. O Jesus, my light, my hope, my heart, I give myself to you, O Jesus my life.

A thousand regrets at leaving you and being parted from your loving face. I have such great sadness and painful sorrow that it seems to me my days will shortly come to an end.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Qui laudes tuas cantat, aeternae Deus, multa hilaritate.
Et qui mandatis tuis velociter obedit, qui non humana
quaerit in hac fluxa vita, ardet amore. Sed amore coelesti
liquescere se sentit. Dum flammeo ardet amore tuo est
anima in coelo fragili corpore errat in terra.

Mort et fortune, pourquoy m'avez laisse
Seul en ce monde despourvue de liesse?
Pourquoy si tost hors du monde gette
Celle par qui je languis en tristesse?
Helas, m'ame puis que la mort my presse,
Et que ne puis mettre a fin mes douleurs,
Reprends la vie ou mort prendre me laisse!

Magnificat anima mea Dominum
Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae: ecce enim ex hoc
beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est, et sanctum nomen
eius. Et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis et divites dimisit inanes,
Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiae
suae, Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et
semini eius in saecula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto: Sicut erat in
principio, et nunc et semper, et in saecula saeculorum,
Amen.

*He who sings your praise, eternal God, to him is given much
pleasure. And he who swiftly keeps your commandments, and does
not seek mortal things in this fleeting life, burns with love. But it
is heavenly love which he feels. So his soul burns with your blazing
love in heaven while he wanders on earth in this fragile body.*

*Death and fortune, why have you left me
Alone in this world deprived of happiness?
Why have you so early cast out of the world
Her for whom I languish in sadness?
Alas, my love, seeing that death presses in on me,
And that I cannot put an end to my pains,
Take back my life, or let death take me!*

*My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Saviour. For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his
handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall
call me blessed.*

*For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all
generations. He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath
scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.*

*He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted
the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things:
and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy
hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed, for ever.*

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world
without end, Amen.*