

14b. Languir me fais

(Poem by Clément Marot - Claudin de Sermisy) Pierre Attaignant

Lan- Je guir ne me dy fais pas sans t'a-

5

t'a- voir of- fen- sé- e. Plus mour estre ef- fa- cé e, mais

10

ne m'e- scripts, plus de moy ne je me plains de l'en nui que

1)

t'en- quiers. Mais, non j'ac- quiers, Et, loing ob- de'

2)

3)

1) Notes a course lower in orig.

2) "d" on 2nd course in orig.

3) Notes one course lower in orig.

15

(#)

stant, toi, aul- tre da- me ne
hum- ble- ment te re-

quiers, aul- tre da- me ne quiers. Plus tost mou-
quiers, hum- ble- ment te re- quiers que loing mou-
de

20

(#)

rir, moi, plus tost mou- rir que
de moi, que loing de

chan- ger mon pen- sé- e.
moi ne sois fa- sché- e.

1) Original piece ends here, but part of this verse is handwritten in here.

You make me pine away, without me having offended you.
You don't write me anymore, don't ask after me.
But nevertheless I don't want any other lady
I'd rather die than change my mind.

I don't say your love has been erased,
but I complain about the grief I suffer,
and - being far from you - I humbly ask
that you - being far from me - are not angry with me.