

# 33b. Tant que vivray

Poem by Clément Marot

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The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves. The top staff of each system is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is written in a Gothic script, with note heads and stems. The lyrics are in French, with some words underlined to indicate stress or rhyme. The first system starts with 'Tant que vi-vrai en âge flo-ris-sant,' and ends with a fermata over the final note. The second system starts with 'Quand je la veux ser-vir et ho-no-rer,' and ends with a fermata over the final note. The third system starts with 'Je ser-vi-rai d'A-mour, le dieu puis-sant,' and ends with a fermata over the final note. The fourth system starts with 'Quand par é-crits rai-veux son nom dé-cor-rer,' and ends with a fermata over the final note. The fifth system starts with 'en faits, et dits, en chan-sons et ac-cords. Par plu-sieurs jours m'a-quand je la vois et vi-si-te sou-vent. Les en-vieux n'en,' and ends with a fermata over the final note. The sixth system starts with 'te-nu lan-guis-sant, mais a-près deuil m'a-font que mur-mur-er, mais no-tr'a-mour n'en,' and ends with a fermata over the final note.

Tant que vi-vrai en âge flo-ris-sant,  
Quand je la veux ser-vir et ho-no-rer,

Je ser-vi-rai d'A-mour, le dieu puis-sant  
Quand par é-crits rai-veux son nom dé-cor-rer,

en faits, et dits, en chan-sons et ac-cords. Par plu-sieurs jours m'a-quand je la vois et vi-si-te sou-vent. Les en-vieux n'en,

te-nu lan-guis-sant, mais a-près deuil m'a-font que mur-mur-er, mais no-tr'a-mour n'en,

1) "e" in orig.

[20]

fait ré- jou- is- sant, Car j'ai l'a- mour de la belle au gent  
 sau- rait moins du- rer. Au- tant ou plus en em- por- te le

1)

[25]

corps. Son al- li- an- ce, c'est ma fi- an- ce. Son coeur est mien;  
 vent. Mal- gré en- vi- e, tou- te ma vi- e, je l'ai- me- rai

[30]

le mien est sien. Fi[n] de tris- tess- se; vi- ve li- es- se,  
 et chan- te- rai. C'est la pre- mièr- e; c'est la der- nièr- e,

puis- qu'en a- mour, puis- qu'en a- mour a tant de bien.  
 Que j'ai ser- vie, que j'ai ser- vie et ser- vi- rai.

As long as I am in the prime of life,

I will serve Love, the powerful god,  
In word and deed,  
in songs and harmonies.  
For several days, he kept me languishing  
but after grieving, he made me rejoice,  
because I have the love of  
the lady with a fine body.  
Her betrothal is pledged to me,  
Her heart is mine, and my heart is hers,  
Away with sadness, welcome gladness,  
Since in love I have such riches!

2. When I wish to serve and honor her,  
And praise her name in my writing,  
When I see her and visit her often,  
Envious folk can only murmur,  
But our love will endure nonetheless;  
The wind may blow all else away.  
Despite those envious souls, all my life  
I shall love her and sing  
She is the first and last,  
Whom I have served and will serve.