

16b. J'attends secours

Poem by Clément Marot

Pierre Attaignant

1)

J'at- tends se- cours
 Mon al- li- an- ce
 Si j'ai - re- fus,

5

de ma seul- le pen-
 est fort bien com- men-
 vien- ne Mort in- sen-

sé- e; J'at-
 cé- e, mais
 sé- e; à

10

tends le jour que l'on m'es- con- di-
 je sais com- ment il en i- -
 son plai- sir de mon cueur jou- ir-

1) Note double value in orig.

ra, ou que du
ra, car si j'ai le
ra; mer-

a r a a r d a r a r d a r

tout la bel- le me di- ra, "A-
tout veut, ma vi- e pe- ri- ra, quoi q'en
ci, a- donc s'es- jou- i- ra ce- lui

a b r a a a b d r a d d e e f

mie, t'a mour se- ra
a- mour s'at- tend d'es-
point n'a sa Da- me

e e r a r a d b a d b a b a b r a

re- com- sé- e."
tre a- van- cé- e.
of- of- fen- sé- e.

b b d a r e a b d a b d e a a b d d a

I expect this sole thought of mine to help me:
I expect the day will come, when either I shall be sent away
or else my totally beautiful lady will tell me:
“Lover, your love will be requited.”

My relationship with her began very well,
but I don't know how it will go from here,
since if she wishes, my life will perish,
although in matters of love, one expects to succeed.

If I am rejected, may senseless Death come
and play with my heart to his pleasure.
If I receive mercy, then he who has never
offended his Lady will have a good time.