

Li debonnaires Dieus m'a mis en sa prison

The gracious Lord has put me in his prison

Paris, Bib. Nat. de France, *Français 12483*, 253r (after 1328)

<https://gallica.bnf.fr/ark:/12148/btv1b8454680s/f509.item>

Arr. Bill Taylor

Chanson pieuse

Rotrouenge

4 3 2(3) 2 3 4(3) 4 3(4) 3 2(3) 2 3(2) 2(3) 3 4(3) 3 2(3) (2)

Li de - bon- nai - res Dieus m'a - mis en sa pri - son.

2 2 3 4(3) 3 2 3 4(3) 4 3 2(3) 2 4 3 2 2⁽⁴⁾ (3) (2)

Vous_ ne sa - vez que me fist_ Jhe-su- crist, li miens a - mis,

4 3 2(3) 3(2) 2 2 3(2) 4(3) 3 4 3 2⁽⁴⁾ (3) 3 2 3(2) 4(3) 3(4) 2 (2) 2(3) (2)

Qu[ant]_ ja - co_ bi - ne me_ fist_ Par grant_ a- mours.

4 3 2(3) 2 3 4(3) 4 3(4) 3 2(3) 2 3(2) 2(3) 3 4(3) 3 2(3) (2)

Li de - bon- nai - res Dieus m'a - mis en sa pri - son.

Li solaus qui en moy luist est mes deduis

The sun that shines within me is my delight

Paris, Bib. Nat. de France, *Français 12483*, 266v (after 1328)

<https://gallica.bnf.fr/ark:/12148/btv1b8454680s/f536.item>

Arr. Bill Taylor

Chanson pieuse

Rotrouenge

2 3(2) 4 2(3) 3(2) 2(3) 2 2(3) 3(2) 4 4(3) 4(3) 4 3 2(3) 3(2) 2(3)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Li so - laus qui en moy luist est mes de - duis,

2 4 3(2) 2 2(3) 2 3 4(3) 3(4) 2 (3) **Fine**

2 2 2 2 2 2

Et Diex est mes con - duis.

4 3 2(3) 3(2) 4(3) 3(4) 2(3) 3(2) 4 4(3) 3 2(3) 3(2) 2(3)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Et que me de - man - [dez vous], a - mis mi - [gnoz]?

4 3 2(3) 3(2) 4(3) 3(4) 2(3) 3(2) 4 4(3) 3 2(3) 3(2) 2(3)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

[Quar a vous] ai tout don - né, et cuer et cors.

2(1) 3(2) 4(3) 3(4) 2(3) 2 2(3) 3(2) 4 4(3) 3 2(3) 2 3(2) 4 3(4)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Et que vou - lez vous de moy? Vou - lez ma mort,

3(4) 2 2(3) 4(2) 4 3(4) 2 2(3) 2 3 4(3) 3(4) 2 (3)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

D.C. al Fine

Sa - vo - reus Jhe - su - crist?

J'ai fait ami a mon chois/Gaudete

I have found a sweetheart to my liking

Paris, Bib. Nat., *Francais 844*, 210r (13th C)
<https://gallica.bnf.fr/ark:/12148/btv1b84192440/f435.item>

Arr. Bill Taylor

Motet

J'ai fait a - mi a mon chois, Preu et sage et cor-tois; Si me tieg

GAUDETE *Play legato; damp each string as you play the next*

por a - mi - e, S'a-lon - ge - ra ma vi - e.

Motet:
 I have found a sweetheart to my liking,
 Worthy and wise and refined.
 He considers me his sweetheart,
 So my life will be prolonged.

Tenor:
 Gaudete

Translations from Songs of the Women Trouvères, edited by Eglal Doss-Quinby, Joan Tasker Grimberty, Wendy Pfeffer, Elizabeth Aubrey, 2001, Yale Univ. Press, London.

Li debonnaire Dieus m'a mis en sa prison

The gracious Lord has put me in his prison

I You do not know what Jesus Christ,
 My beloved, did to me,
 When He made me a Jacobin (Dominican nun)
 Through His great love.
The gracious Lord has put me in his prison

II He has struck me with His arrow,
 Though the wound cannot be seen.
 I will never be cured
 If not by Him.
The gracious Lord has put me in his prison

III God, the arrow that struck me,
 How sweet and gentle it is!
 Night and day it reminds me of
 How sweet God.
The gracious Lord has put me in his prison

(VII verses)

***Li solaus qui en moy luist est mes deduis,
Et Diex est mes conduis.***

*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*

I What do You ask of me, gracious friend?
 For I have given my all to You, both heart and body.
 And what do You want from me? Is it my death,
 Sweet Jesus Christ?
*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*

II I will build Him a tower in my little heart,
 It will be in the finest place in my house;
 My sweet beloved will never leave it,
 Rather, He will live there in delight.
*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*

III God! How these bushes are burning in paradise;
 Love makes them exult and sparkle.
 Their true love is ever Jesus Christ,
 For He is all they long for.
*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*

IV Oh, wretched me! What will I do? I cannot get there
 Hope and true love, please carry me there,
 So that after this mortal life I may go there;
 That is all my delight.
*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*

V Lady Mary, entreat your Son
 That, as long as we live in this mortal exile,
 He grant us His grace, by which we may be His children,
 And be written in His book.
*The sun that shines within me is my delight,
And God is my guide*