

This *rondeau* appears in a number of 15th Century chansonniers, with the text underlaid in just the top part, for the first verse only, and the remainder of the text written below.

Note values halved. Some spelling modernised. Text underlay is editorial.



Translation:

In loving another, my heart would demean itself; may it never be thought that I would leave her nor for any reason change this intention, for my honour would be diminished by it.

Death, by God, would defeat me before I would be acquainted with another in my life. May none consider that I would allow this: my loyalty would be too greatly harmed.

I so love her that it could never be possible for me to consent to exchange her.