Reis glorios verais lums e clartatz

A song by Giraut de Bornelh

Giraut de Bornelh

"An illustrious poet." -Dante
 Of humble beginnings.

Some 80 poems.
Trobar clus and trobar leu.



The Poem

• An alba



Occitan

Reis glorios, verais lums e clartatz, Deus poderos, Senher, si a vos platz, Al meu companh sïatz fizels ajuda, Qu'eu non lo vi pos la nochs fo venguda E ades sera l'alba.

Bel companho, si dormetz o veillatz? Non dormatz plus, suau vos ressidatz, qu'en orïent vei l'estela creguda Qu'amenal jorn, qu'eu lai ben coneguda, E ades sera l'alba

Bel companho, en chantan vos apel: Non dormatz plus, qu'eu aug chantar l'auzel Que vai queren lo jorn per lo boscatge, Et ai paor quel gilos vos assatge E ades sera l'alba.



English

Glorious King, true Light and Splendor, Almighty God, Lord, if it please You, Stand faithfully by my companion, For I have not seen him since the night came on, And soon the dawn will rise.

Fair friend, are you asleep or awake? Sleep no longer, rise up quietly, For in the east I see the star grown big That spurs on the day, I knew It clearly, And soon the dawn will rise.

Fair friend, this singing is to call to you: Sleep no more, I hear the bird who sings now Searching the woods, looking for day, And I fear the jealous one will fall on you, And soon the dawn will rise.



Occitan

Bel companho, eissetz al fenestrel, Et esgardatz las ensenhas del cel; Conoisseretz sius sui fizels messatge: Si non o faitz, vostres n'er lo damnatge, E ades sera l'alba.

Bel companho, pos mi parti de vos, Eu non dormi nim moc de ginolhos, Ans preguei Deu, lo filh Santa Maria, Queus mmi rendes per lejal companhia, E ades sera l'alba.

Bel companho, la foras als peiros Me prejavatz qu'eu no fos dormilhos, Enans velhes tota noch tro al dia; Aras nous platz mos chans ni ma paria, E ades sera l'alba.



English

Fair friend, go up to the window, Look at the stars in the sky: You will know whether I am your faithful messenger-Do this, or yours is the harm that will come, And soon the dawn will rise.

Fair friend, since I left you I have not slept or risen from my knees But prayed God, blessed Mary's son, To give you back to me in true companionship, And soon the dawn will rise.

Fair friend, how you begged me not to fall Asleep outside there on the steps But watch all night till daybreak; now You wish my song away, and me, And soon the dawn will rise.

How does one make an arrangement?

MuseScore!



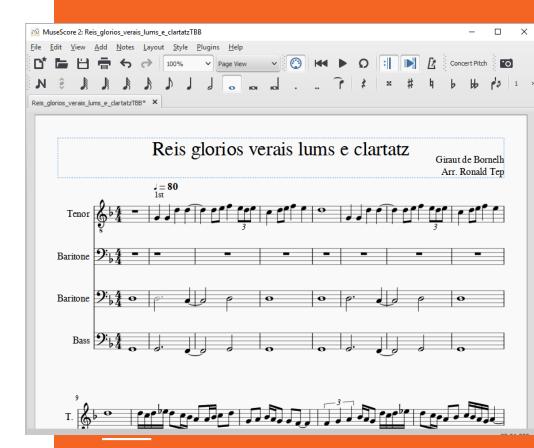
Note

It's not actually hard.

The software is free and pretty easy to use.

You can also play your creations!

Let's walk through it...





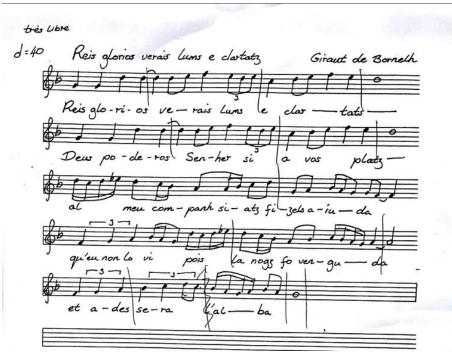
Remember:

→ Taruskin

Balance historical "authenticity" and relevance.

→ Switten

The works of the troubadours have several traits that allow them to remain relevant: melody, rhetoric, subleties in versification, etc. Appreciate and develop these.

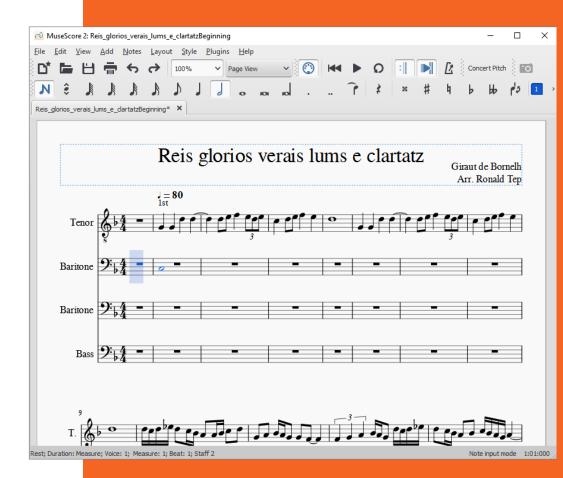


The Original Line

We have a melody line...

Drop in Notes

Hope that it sounds okay.



There are endless ways to interpret the song.







Check out Estampie's version on the left....

It's all a learning experience.

