OLD FRENCH SERIES · VOLUME 48

The Song of William

La Chançun de Willame

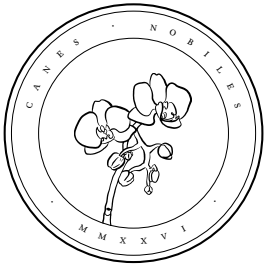
The Song of William

Vivien, William, and Rainouart

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with a word-for-word interlinear English translation

preserving the original word order

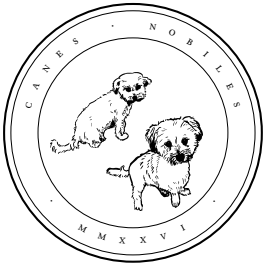


CANES NOBILES · MMXXVI

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Volume 48 of the Canes Nobiles Old French interlinear texts

The Old French text follows Elizabeth Stearns Tyler's text of the unique manuscript, La Chançun de Willame (Oxford French Series, New York, 1919)

Translated and composed with AI, edited by Christopher Hench
Artwork by Esther Steves

The Song of William survives in one manuscript. Tyler prints its reading in roman type; words the manuscript has that the metre would drop stand in her parentheses, and the words she adds to complete a line, which she sets in italic, stand here in square brackets. The laisses are divided and numbered as she divides them, by the assonance. ∗∗∗ marks the verse a laisse lacks where its parallel has one.

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Thibaut and Vivien

I

Desramé has landed from Cordova and is laying waste the marches by the Archamp. A messenger finds Count Thibaut of Bourges drunk after vespers, with his nephew Esturmi and Vivien. Vivien urges him to send for William, but Esturmi says William would take the prize, and Thibaut will fight without him. At dawn, sober, Thibaut sees the land covered with arms and the sea with ships, and would now withdraw and send for William. Vivien calls that flight and holds him to his boast. Esturmi counsels flight, and he and Thibaut break their banners so the pagans will not know them. Vivien's men swear to stand by him, and he unfurls his own ensign and kills the first pagan with the cry Munjoie.

I

Plaist vus oïr de granz (batailles) e (de) forz esturs,
Pleases-it you to-hear of great battles and of strong combats
de Deramed, uns reis Sarazinur(s),
of Desramé a king (of-)Saracens
cum il prist guere uers (Lowis,) nostre empereür?
how he took war against Louis our emperor
Mais dan Willame la prist uers lui forçur
But lord William it took against him stronger
tant qu'il [l']ocist el l'Archamp par (grant) onur.
so that-he him-killed in-the the-Archamp with great honor
(Mais souent) se combati a la gent paienur;
But often himself he-fought with the folk (of-)pagans
si [i] perdi de ses homes les meillurs,
so there he-lost of his men the best
e sun nevov, dan Viuiën, le preuz,
and his nephew lord Vivien the valiant

pur qui il out tut tens al quor (grant) dolur.
for whom he had all time at-the heart great grief
Lunesdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Oimas comence la chançun de Willame.
Now-henceforth begins the song of William

II

Reis Deramed il est issu de Cordres,
King Desramé he is issued from Cordova
en halte mer en ad mise la flote,
on high sea thence he-has put the fleet
amund Girunde en est uenu par force.
up Gironde thence he-is come by force
Entred [el regne] que si mal descunorted:
He-entered into-the realm which so badly he-dishonored

III

les marchez gaste [e] les alues comence a prendre,
the marches he-lays-waste and the freeholds he-begins to take
les ueirs cor[s] seinz porte par force del regne,
the true bodies holy he-carries by force from-the realm
les (bons) cheualers en meine[t] en chaenes.
the good knights thence he-leads in chains
(E) en l'Archamp est hui fait cest damages.
And in the-Archamp is today done this harm

IV

Vn cheualer est estoers de ces paens homes,
A knight is escaped from these pagan men
[i]cil le nuncie a Tedbalt de B[e]ürges, —
that-one it announces to Thibaut of Bourges
iloeques ert Tedbalt a (i)celes hures,
there was Thibaut at those hours
li mes(sagers) le trouad ueirement a B[e]ürges, —
the messenger him found truly at Bourges
e Esturmi (sis nies) e (dan) Viuiën le cunte,
and Esturmi his nephew and lord Vivien the count
od els .VII. cent, cheualers, (de) ioësnes homes;
with them seven hundred knights of young men
n'i out cil qui n'out halberc et broine.
not-there was one who not-had hauberk and byrnie
Es vus le mes qui les noueles cunte.
Behold you the messenger who the tidings tells

V

Tedbald le cunte [il] reperout de uespres,
Thibaut the count he was-returning from vespers
e sun nevou, Esturmi, qui l'adestre
and his nephew Esturmi who him-attends
e Viuiën i fu, li (bon) nies Willame,
and Vivien there was the good nephew (of-)William
(e) od lui .VII. C., cheualers de sa tere.
and with him seven hundred knights of his land
Tedbalt (i) ert (si) iure, que plus ni poe[i]t estre,
Thibaut there was so drunk that more not-there he-could be

e Esturmi (sun nevou) que par le poig l'adestre.
and Esturmi his nephew who by the hand him-leads
Es vus les mes qui cunte les noueles.
Behold you the messengers who tell the tidings
"Deu salt Tedbalt al repeirer de uespres!
God save Thibaut at-the return from vespers
De Deramed vus di dures noueles:
Of Desramé to-you I-tell hard tidings
en l'Archamp est vn mult dolente guere.
in the-Archamp is a very grievous war

VI

Reis Deramed [il] est issu de Cordres,
King Desramé he is issued from Cordova
en halte mer en ad mise sa flote,
on high sea thence he-has put his fleet
amunt Girunde en est uenu par force,
up Gironde thence he-is come by force
en uostre tere (est) que si mal desonorted.
in your land he-is which so badly he-dishonored

VII

Les marchez guaste, e les aluez uait prendre;
The marches he-lays-waste and the freeholds he-goes to-take
les ueirs cors seinz trait par force del regne;
the true bodies holy he-draws by force from-the realm
tes chevalers en meine[t] en chaenes.
thy knights thence he-leads in chains
Pense, Tebalt, que paens nes ameinent!"
Take-thought Thibaut that pagans not-them lead-away

VIII

“Franche meisné,” dist Tebald, “que feruns?”
Noble household said Thibaut what shall-we-do
Dist li messages: “Ias nus i combatuns!”
Said the messenger Now we there fight

IX

Tedbalt demande: “Que feruns, (sire) Viuiën?”
Thibaut asks What shall-we-do lord Vivien
[Ço] dist li bers: “(Nus) ne f[e]rum el que b[i]en.
That said the baron We not shall-do other than well

X

Sire Tedbalt,” dist Viuiën, li ber,
Lord Thibaut said Vivien the baron
“vus estes cunte, e si (estes) mult honuré,
you are count and so are much honored
del meillurs homes de riuage de mer.
of-the best men of shore of sea
Si m’en creez, ne serras ia blamé.
If me-therein you-believe not thou-wilt-be ever blamed
Pren tes messages, fai tes amis mander.
Take thy messengers make thy friends summon
N’obliëz mie Willame al curnies.
Not-forget at-all William with-the short-nose
Sages hom est (mult) en bataille champel:
Wise man he-is much in battle pitched

il la set ben maintenir e garder;
he it knows well to-maintain and to-keep
s[e] il [i] vient, nus ueintrums Deramed."
if he there comes we shall-conquer Desramé

XI

"Nel te penser, Tedbald!" (ço) dist Esturmi,
Not-it thee think Thibaut that said Esturmi
"en ceste terre al regne [Loowis],
in this land in-the realm (of-)Louis
v que ariuent paen v Arabit,
where that arrive pagans or Arabs
si mande(n)t [l'om] Willame le marchis —
so summon one William the marquis
si de tes homes i meinent vint mil,
if of thy men there they-lead twenty thousand
vienge Willame e des suens n(i) ait que cinc,
let-come William and of-the his not-there have but five
[u] treis v quatre, que vienge a eschari,
or three or four that he-come in scarcity
tu te combates e uenques Arabiz,
thou thyself fightest and conquerest Arabs
si dist hom ço que (dan) Willame le fist!
so says one that that lord William it did
Qui ques [i] prenge [li] suens est tot(e uoie) le pris.
Who whatever there takes the his is all way the prize
Cumbatum, sire, sis ueintrum, iot(e) pleuis.
Let-us-fight lord so-them we-shall-conquer I-thee pledge
Al pris Willame te poez faire tenir!"
To-the prize (of-)William thyself you-can make hold

"Franche meisné," dist Viuiën, "merci!
Noble household said Vivien mercy
Od poi compaignie ne ueintrum (pas) Arabiz.
With little company not we-shall-conquer at-all Arabs
Mandum, (nus) seigneurs, (pur) Willame le marchis;
Let-us-send we lords for William the marquis
sages hom est pur bataille tenir,
wise man he-is for battle to-hold
s[e] il i uient, nus ueintrum Arabiz."
if he there comes we shall-conquer Arabs
(E) dist Esturmi: "Malueis conseil ad (i)ci.
And said Esturmi Bad counsel there-is here
Estrange gent tant le loënt tut dis,
Foreign folk so-much him praise all days
[nus] e noz homes fait tuz tenir a uils."
us and our men he-makes all hold as vile
Respunt Tedbald: "Vnques pur el nel dist,
Answers Thibaut Ever for other not-it he-said
mais a (la) ba(ta)taille n'ose[t] il pas uenir."
but to the battle not-dares he at-all come
Dist Viu[i]ën: "Ore auez vus mesdit!
Said Vivien Now have you slandered
Car (il) n'en est nez, ne de sa mere vis,
For it not-thereof is born nor of his mother alive
de ça la mer ne de [de]la la Rin,
on this-side the sea nor on beyond the Rhine
n'en la crestienté, n'entre [les] Arabiz,
nor-in the Christendom nor-among the Arabs

mielz de mei ose grant bataille tenir
better than me dares great battle hold
fors sul Willame al curt nies, le marchis.
except only William with-the short nose the marquis
Il est mis vncles, vers li ne m'en atis.
He is my uncle towards him not myself-therein I-match
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Io ne met mie [mon pris] a[l] pris Willame."
I not set at-all my prize to-the prize (of-)William

XII

Dunt dist Tedbalt: "Aportez mei le vin!
Then said Thibaut Bring me the wine
Si m'e[n] donez, (si) beu(e)rai a Esturmi.
So me-thereof give so I-shall-drink to Esturmi
Ainz demain prime requerrum Arrabiz;
Before tomorrow prime we-shall-attack Arabs
de [granz] set liwes en orrat l'em les criz,
from great seven leagues thereof will-hear one the cries
[les] hanstes freindre e forz escuz croissir."
the lances break and strong shields crack
(E) li botillers lur aporta le vin,
And the butler to-them brought the wine
but ent Tedbalt, sin donad (a) Esturmi.
drank thereof Thibaut so-thereof he-gave to Esturmi
(E) Viuiën s'en alad a sun ostel dormir.
And Vivien himself-thence went to his lodging to-sleep

XIII

Dunc s'asemblerent les homes de lur terre;
Then themselves-assembled the men of their land
quant vint a l'albe dis mil [i] sunt od helmes.
when it-came to the-dawn ten thousand there are with helmets
Par mein leuad Tedbalt a unes estres,
By morning rose Thibaut at a gallery
(de) deuers le uent ourit une fenestre.
from towards the wind he-opened a window
Mirat le ciel, ne pot mirer la terre.
He-looked-at the sky not he-could see the earth
Vit la couerte de broines e de helmes.
He-saw it covered with byrnies and with helmets
"Deus," dist Tedbalt, "içe que po[dra]t estre, —
God said Thibaut this what will-be-able be
(e) de Sarazins, la pute gent aduerse?
and of Saracens the foul folk hostile

XIV

Seignurs, frans homes, merci, pur amur De!
Lords noble men mercy for love (of-)God
Dis e vit anz ad ia, (e) si sunt (tuz) passez
Ten and eight years it-has already and so are all passed
que primes oi a bailler cest(e) cunté.
since first I-had to govern this county
Vnc puis ne vi tanz cheualers armez,
Ever since not I-saw so-many knights armed
que ne seüssent [a] quel(e) part [s'en] turner.
that not knew to which side themselves-thence turn

Assaldrez vus ne chastel ne cité,
Will-assail you neither castle nor city
dolent poënt estre que vus auez defié,
grieving may be whom you have defied
e dolentes le marchez que vus deuez gaster."
and grieving the marches which you must lay-waste
Dist Viuiën: "Cest plaid soi io assez:
Said Vivien This plea knew I enough
Tedbald fu iure erseir de sun vin cler,
Thibaut was drunk last-night of his wine clear
or est tut sage quant ad dormi assez.
now he-is all wise when he-has slept enough
Ore atendrum (nus) Willame al curb nies."
Now shall-wait we William with-the hooked nose
Dunc out cil hunte qui al seir (en) out parlez;
Then had that-one shame who at-the evening thereof had spoken
e cil greignur qui se furent vanté.
and those greater who themselves were boasted

XV

(Ço) dist Viuiën, le chevaler oneste:
That said Vivien the knight honorable
"Cest plaid soi io [des] erseir, par ma teste.
This plea knew I since last-night by my head
Tedbald ert iure al repeirer de vespres.
Thibaut was drunk at-the return from vespers
Ore ad (assez) dormi, nus atendrum Willames."
Now he-has enough slept we shall-wait William
Es(te) vus errant Esturmi par la presse,
Behold you hastening Esturmi through the press

vint a Tebald, sil prist par la main destre.
he-came to Thibaut so-him took by the hand right
"Ber, ne te menbre del repeirer de vespres,
Baron not thee remembers of-the return from vespers
de Deramed, (e) de la dure nouele?"
of Desramé and of the hard tidings
Respunt Tedbald: "Ai io mandé Willame?"
Answers Thibaut Have I summoned William
"Nenil, bels sire, car (il) ne puet a tens estre.
Nay fair lord for he not can in time be

XVI

Par mi le col (t'en) oras herseir de hé,
Through mid the neck thee-thence thou-wouldst-have last-night of hatred
si tu mandoues Willame al curb nies!"
if thou summonedst William with-the hooked nose
Respunt Tedbald: "Or(e) leissum dunc ester!"
Answers Thibaut Now let-us-leave then to-be
Armes demande, l'em li vait aporter.
Arms he-asks one to-him goes to-bring

XVII

Dunc li vest[ir]ent une broine mult bele (e cler);
Then on-him they-clothed a byrnie very fair and bright
e vn vert healme li lacent en la teste.
and a green helmet on-him they-lace on the head
Dunc ceint s'espée, le brant burni vers terre,
Then he-girds his-sword the blade burnished towards earth
(e) vne grant targe tint par [la] man[e]uele,
and a great targe he-held by the strap

esp[i]é[t] trenchant [si] out en sa main destre,
spear cutting so he-had in his hand right
e blanche enseigne (l)i la(n)cent tresqu(e) a tere.
and white ensign on-it they-lace down to earth
Dunc li ameinent vn cheual de Chastele,
Then to-him they-lead a horse of Castile
(dunc) munte Tidbald par sun estriv senestre;
then mounts Thibaut by his stirrup left
si(e)n est issu par une des posternes.
so-thence he-is issued by one of-the posterns
Al dos le siwent .X.M. [d']homes od helmes,
At-the back him follow ten-thousand of-men with helmets
en l'Archamp vont rei Deramed requere.
to the-Archamp they-go king Desramé to-attack

XVIII

Dunc s'en issid Tedbald de sa (bone) cité,
Then himself-thence issued Thibaut from his good city
al dos le siwent .X.M. [d']homes armez,
at-the back him follow ten-thousand of-men armed
en l'Archamp (re)quistrent le paien Deramed.
in the-Archamp they-sought the pagan Desramé
Malueis seignur les [i] out a guiër.
Bad lord them there had to guide
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
En l'Archamp uindrent desur [la] mer a destre.
In the-Archamp they-came upon the sea at right

XIX

[Li quons] Tedbald garde[t] es haltes eignes,
The count Thibaut looks into-the high waters
de vint mil niefs i ad veü les uernes.
of twenty thousand ships there he-has seen the masts
Ço dist Tedbalt: "Or(e) uei io lur herberges."
That said Thibaut Now see I their encampments
Dist Uiuiën: "No sunt, (car) ne poënt estre.
Said Vivien Not they-are for not they-can be
Nau[i]ries est qui aprisme uers terre.
Shipping it-is which approaches towards land
Se cil sunt fors, il purprendrunt herberge."
If those are out they will-seize encampment
Dunc vint auant, si [i] choisid les festes
Then he-came forward so there descried the ridges
de cinc cent triefs, les pignuns et les herberges
of five hundred tents the gables and the encampments
dist Viuiën: "Ço poënt il ben estre."
said Vivien That can they well be
[Ço] dist Tedbald de Berri li [plus] maistres:
That said Thibaut of Berry the most master
"Viuiën ber, car muntez en cel(e) tertre,
Vivien baron so mount on that hill
si surueez iceste gent aduerse,
so look-over these folk hostile
cum ben (il) vnt homes [e] en mer e en terre."
how well they have men both on sea and on land
Dist Uiuiën: "Nel me deuez (ia) requere.
Said Vivien Not-it of-me you-must ever ask

Encuntre ual dei bas porter mun healme,
Against valley I-must low carry my helmet
des i qu'al champ v fiere od le poig destre;
from there that-to-the field where I-strike with the hand right
car si m'aprist li miens seignurs Willame.
for so me-taught the my lord William
Ia, si Dev plaist, ne suruerrai herberge.
Ever if God please not I-shall-look-over encampment

XX

Sire Tedbald," dist Viuiën le ber,
Lord Thibaut said Vivien the baron
"tu es cunte e ço mult honuré,
thou art count and that much honored
des meillurs homes de riuage de mer.
of-the best men of shore of sea
Munte le tertre, tu deis ben esgarder,
Mount the hill thou must well look
cum il vnt homes [e] en terre e en mer.
how-many they have men both on land and on sea
Se tant as homes que t(u) i puisses fiër,
If so-many thou-hast men that thou there mayst trust
cheualche encontre si va od els iuster;
ride against so go with them to-joust
ben les veintrum, solunc la merci Dev.
well them we-shall-conquer according-to the mercy (of-)God
(E) si poi as homes pur bataille champel,
And if few thou-hast men for battle pitched
ve(e)z ci vn val, fai les tuens assembler;
see here a valley make the thine assemble

(e) pren tes messages, fai tes amis mander.
and take thy messengers make thy friends summon
Ni oblit mie Willame al curb nies;
Not-there forget at-all William with-the hooked nose
sages hom est (mult) en bataille champel,
wise man he-is much in battle pitched
si la se(e)t ben maintenir e gaber,
so it knows well to-maintain and to-boast
s[e] il [i] vient, nus veintrum Deramed."
if he there comes we shall-conquer Desramé
Respunt Tedbalt: "Gent conseil m'as doné."
Answers Thibaut Noble counsel me-thou-hast given
Le cheual broche, si ad le tertre munté.
The horse he-spurs so he-has the hill mounted
Garde Tedbalt uers la lasse de mer;
Looks Thibaut towards the arm of sea
vit la couerte de barges e de nefs,
he-saw it covered with barges and with ships
e de salandres e granz eschiez ferrez.
and with galleys and great warships ironed
Mire le ciel, ne pot terre esgarder;
He-looks-at the sky not he-could earth see
de la poür s'en est tut oblié.
of the fear himself-thereof is all forgotten
Aual deualad, del tertre v (il) ert munté,
Down he-came-down from-the hill where he was mounted
vint as Franceis, si lur ad tut cunté.
he-came to-the French so to-them he-has all told

XXI

"Franche meisné, que purrum (nus) deuenir?
Noble household what can we become
Cuntre vn des noz [i] ad ben des lur mil.
Against one of-the ours there has well of-the theirs thousand
Ki or(e) ne (s'en)fuit tost i purrad mort gisir;
Who now not himself-thence-flees quickly there will-be-able dead lie
alum nus ent (tost) pur noz vies garir.
let-us-go we thence quickly for our lives to-save

XXII

Uiuiën, ber, ten tei lunc ceste roche!
Vivien baron hold thee along this rock
Par mi cest val nus condui nostre force,
Through mid this valley us lead our force
que ne te vei[e]t li sarazine flote.
that not thee see the Saracen fleet
Si enuerrai pur Willame qui combat(e)ra s'il ose.
So I-shall-send for William who will-fight if-he dares
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
(Ia) ne combat(e)rai sanz [le cunte] Willame."
Ever not I-shall-fight without the count William

XXIII

Dist Viuiën: "Malueis conseil ad ci.
Said Vivien Bad counsel there-is here
(Tu) les as ueüz e il tei altresi.
Thou them hast seen and they thee likewise

Si tu t'en vas, ço ert tut del fuïr.
If thou thyself-thence goest that will-be all of-the fleeing
Crestiënté en ert tut dis plus vils,
Christendom thereof will-be all days more vile
e paenisme en ert (le) plus esbaldi.
and heathendom thereof will-be the more emboldened
Combat t'en ber, sis ueint(e)rums, iol (te) pleuis!
Fight thee-therein baron so-them we-shall-conquer I-it thee pledge
Al pris Willame te deis faire tenir,
To-the prize (of-)William thyself thou-must make hold
des herseir vespre le cunte en aatis.
since last-night evening the count thereof thou-challengedst
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Ben te deis faire tenir al pris Willame."
Well thyself thou-must make hold to-the prize (of-)William

XXIV

Cent mille furent de la gent Deramed,
Hundred thousand were of the folk (of-)Desramé
as [granz] esneckes e as dromunz de mer.
in-the great warships and in-the dromonds of sea
E virent sus [Tedbalt] el tertre ester:
And they-saw up Thibaut on-the hill stand
il le conurent al grant escu bocler.
they him knew by-the great shield bossed
Dunc sorent be qu(e) el val en out remis
Then they-knew well that in-the valley thereof he-had left
[mulz] de ses homes, (mulz e) de ses amis [assez].
many of his men many and of his friends enough

XXV

Lvnsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening

Les Sarazins de Saraguee terre,
The Saracens of Saragossa land

cent mile furent de la pute geste,
hundred thousand were of the foul race

(il)n'i out eelui (de) [qui] blanc halberc ne (se) ueste,
not-there was that-one on whom white hauberk not himself clothes

(e) de Saraguce uerz healmes en lur testes,
and of Saragossa green helmets on their heads

d'or les fruntels e les flurs e les esses,
of-gold the frontlets and the flowers and the esses

espées ceintes, les branz burniz uers terre;
swords girt the blades burnished towards earth

les bons escuz tindrent as man[e]ueles,
the good shields they-held by-the straps

espées trenchanz e darz as poinz destres,
swords cutting and darts in-the hands right

cheuals coranz d'Arabe suz lur seles.
horses swift of-Araby under their saddles

Cil [s'en] issirent (fors) al sablun, (e) en la grauele,
Those themselves-thence issued out on-the sand and on the gravel

si [i] purpristrent defors (la) Certeine Terre,
so there they-seized outside the Certain Land

(cil) mourent al cunte Tedbalt [icil] grant guere:
those moved to-the count Thibaut that great war

pur ço oïrent doleruse nouele.
for that they-heard grievous tidings

XXVI

Clers fu li iurz e bels [fu] li matins,
Clear was the day and fair was the morning
li soleil ra[i]ed si(e)st li iurz esclariz.
the sun shines so-is the day brightened
Paen deualent par (mi) un broilled antif,
Pagans come-down through mid an thicket ancient
par unt qu'il passent tote (la) terre fremist.
by where that-they pass all the earth trembles
Des dur [verz] healmes qu'il vnt a or sartid,
Of-the hard green helmets which-they have with gold set
trés lur espalles (tut) li bois en reflambist.
behind their shoulders all the wood thereof re-blazes
Qui (dunc) les ueïst esleisser e saillir,
Who then them had-seen gallop and leap
de durs vassals li peüst souenir.
of hard vassals to-him might remember
(I) dunc les mustrat Viuiën (a) Esturmi.
And then them showed Vivien to Esturmi

XXVII

"Esturmi, frere, io uei paens uenant,
Esturmi brother I see pagans coming
le lur cheuals par sunt [il] si coranz,
the their horses very are they so swift
pur .XV. liwes tuz iurz aler brochanz,
for fifteen leagues all days to-go spurring
[ne] pur plus cure, ia ne lur bat(e)ra flanc.
nor for more course ever not to-them will-beat flank

Aincui morrunt li cuart en l'Archamp.
Today will-die the cowards in the-Archamp
Ore [i] apresment (li) fuëür de deuant.
Now there approach the fleers from before
Ia ne garrat li petit pur le grant,
Ever not will-save-himself the small for the great
(ne) n'i pot garir le pere sun enfant.
nor not-there can save the father his child
Fiüm nus [ent] en Dev le tut poant,
Let-us-trust we therein in God the all mighty
car il est mieldre que tut li mescreant,
for he is better than all the misbelievers
cumbatum nus, si ueintrum ben le champ!"
let-us-fight we so we-shall-win well the field

XXVIII

Dvnc dist Tedbalt, "Qu'en loëz, (sire) Viuiën?"
Then said Thibaut What-thereof counsel-you lord Vivien
"De la bataille! Car ore ia mem b[i]en!"
Of the battle For now already me-is well

XXIX

Aprof demande, "Qu'en loëz, Esturmi?"
After he-asks What-thereof counsel-you Esturmi
"Que chascuns peust de sa uie garir!
That each could of his life save
Qui or(e) ne (s'en) fuit tost i puet mort gisir.
Who now not himself-thence flees quickly there can dead lie
Alum nus ent pur noz uies garir!"
Let-us-go we thence for our lives to-save

Dist Viuiën, “Ore oi parler mastin!”
Said Vivien Now I-hear speak mastiff
Respunt Tedbald: “Ainz pres [est] de mun lin:
Answers Thibaut Rather near he-is of my lineage
ne uolt enquere dunt mun cors seit honi
not he-wishes to-seek whereby my body be shamed
ne enginné, ne malement bailli.
nor deceived nor badly handled

XXX

Esturmi nies, derump cest gunfanun,
Esturmi nephew break this banner
ke en fuiant ne nus conuisse l’um!
that in fleeing not us know one
Car a l’enseigne trarrunt paen felun.”
For to the-ensign will-draw pagans felon
(E) dist Esturmi, “A (la) Dev beneïçun!”
And said Esturmi At the (of-)God blessing

XXXI

Encontre munt li gluz presenta s(a) hanste,
Against upward the glutton presented his shaft
sur sun arçun [de] deuant mist la lance,
on his saddle-bow of before he-put the lance
a ses dous poinz derump l’enseigne blanche,
with his two hands he-breaks the-ensign white
puis la folad enz el fanc a ses pez.
then it he-trampled in into-the mud at his feet

XXXII

Tedbalt [le] cunte teneit un grant esp[i]é[t],
Thibaut the count was-holding a great spear
le resteot turnad contremunt uers le ciel,
the shaft he-turned upward towards the sky
(e) mist en le fer [de]sur l'arçun de tr[i]és,
and put in the iron upon the-saddle-bow from behind
[de]runt l'enseigne de l'hanste de pom[i]er;
he-breaks the-ensign of the-shaft of apple-wood
puis la fulat enz al fanc a ses p[i]ez.
then it he-trampled in into-the mud at his feet
"Mielz uoil, enseigne, (que) flambe t(e) arde del ciel
Rather I-wish ensign that flame thee burn from-the sky
qu'en [la] bataille me (re)conuissent paen!"
than-in the battle me recognize pagans
"G[r]aimes noueles!" (en) dist li quons Viuiën,
Grievous tidings thereof said the count Vivien
"en champ nus faillent nostre gunfanun[ier].
in field us fail our standard-bearers

XXXIII

Franche meisné, que purrums deuenir?
Noble household what can-we become
En champ nus sunt (nostre) gunfanun[ier] failli:
In field us are our standard-bearers failed
laissé nus vnt Tedbald e Esturmi.
left us have Thibaut and Esturmi
Veez paens qui mult sunt pres d'ici;
See pagans who very are near from-here

quant li nostre home i sunt v cinc v dis,
when the our men there are or five or ten
e li paen i sunt v cent v mil,
and the pagans there are or hundred or thousand
dunc n'aurum nus qui nus puisse tenir,
then not-shall-have we who us can hold
ne tel enseigne v puissum reuertir.
nor such ensign where we-can return
Genz sanz seignur sunt malement bailli.
Folk without lord are badly handled
Alez vus ent, francs cheualers gentilz!
Go you thence noble knights noble
Car io ne puis endurer ne suffrir,
For I not can endure nor suffer
tant gentil home seient a tort bailli.
so-many noble men be at wrong handled
Io me rendrai al dolerus peril;
I myself shall-yield to-the grievous peril
n'en turnerai, car a Dev l'ai pramis,
not-thence I-shall-turn for to God it-I-have promised
que (ia) ne fui(e)rai pur poür de morir."
that ever not I-shall-flee for fear of dying
Franceis respundent, (or) oëz qu'il li vnt dit.
French answer now hear what-they to-him have said
"Uiuiën sire, ia es tu d(e) icel lin;
Vivien lord ever art thou of that lineage
en grant bataille nus deis ben maintenir.
in great battle us thou-must well maintain
Ia fus(tes) fiz Boeue Cornebut al marchis,
Ever wast son (of-)Beuve Cornebut (of-)the marquis

nez de la fille al bon cunte Aimeris;
born of the daughter (of-)the good count Aymeri
nefs [es] Willame al curb nies le marchis.
nephew art (of-)William with-the hooked nose the marquis
En grant bataille nus deis ben maintenir."
In great battle us thou-must well maintain
"Veire, seignurs, de Dev cinc cenz merciz!
True lords from God five hundred thanks
Mais d'une chose i ad grant cuntredit:
But of-one thing there has great gainsaying
vus n'estes mens, ne (io) uostre (sire) ne deuinc.
you not-are mine nor I your lord not became
Sanz tuz pariures me purr[i]ëz guerpir."
Without any perjuries me you-could forsake
E cil respunent tuz [ensemble] a un cri:
And those answer all together with one cry
"Tais, ber, nel dire! Ia t[ei] au(e)rum pleui,
Be-silent baron not-it say Ever to-thee we-shall-have pledged
en cele lei que Deus en terre mist,
in that law which God in earth put
a ses apostles quant entr'els descendit,
to his apostles when among-them he-descended
ne te faudrum, tant cum tu serras vifs."
not thee we-shall-fail so-long as thou wilt-be alive

XXXIV

"Et io rafi vus de Dev le rei fort,
And I pledge-again you by God the king strong
(e) en cel esp(e)rit qu[e] il out en sun cors,
and in that spirit which he had in his body

pur pecch[e]ürs quant il suffri la mort,
for sinners when he suffered the death
ne vus faldrai pur destresce de (mun) cors!”
not you I-shall-fail for distress of my body
A icest mot dunc mist s’enseigne fors.
At this word then he-put his-ensign out

XXXV

Dunc met sa main en sa chalce vermeille,
Then he-puts his hand in his hose red
si traist [de]fors vn enseigne de paille.
so drew out an ensign of silk
A treis clous d’or la fermat en sa lance,
With three nails of-gold it he-fastened on his lance
od le braz destre en ad brandi(e) la hanste,
with the arm right thereof he-has brandished the shaft
des i qu’as poinz l’en batirent les lances,
from there to-the hands it-thereof beat the lances
point le cheual, (il) ne pot muër ne failli.
he-spurs the horse he not could change nor failed
(E) fiert un paen [de]sur sa doble targe,
And strikes a pagan upon his double targe
tute li fent de l’vn ur des qu’a l’altre.
all to-him splits from the-one edge until to the-other
(E) trenchat le braz qui li sist en l’enarme,
And cut the arm which to-him sat in the-strap
colpe le piz e trenchad (lui) la coraille,
he-cuts the breast and cut him the entrails
par mi l’eschine sun grant espée li passe,
through mid the-spine his great sword to-him passes

tut estendu l'abat mort en la place.
all stretched him-fells dead in the place
Crië Munioie: ço fu l'enseigne Charle.
He-cries Munjoie that was the-war-cry (of-)Charles

XXXVI

Si cum li ors s'esmere (fors) de l'argent,
So as the gold itself-refines out of the-silver
si s'en eslistrent tote la bone gent.
so themselves-thence chose all the good folk

The Flight of Thibaut

II

The cowards flee with Thibaut while the best stay with Vivien. In his flight Thibaut rides under a gallows, where a hanged thief strikes his mouth, and he fouls himself for fear. Young Girard unhorses him and takes his great targe, hauberk, and sword, the targe Vivien once won and gave to William. Thibaut flees on Girard's nag and is carried through a flock of sheep with a ram caught in his stirrup. Girard meets Esturmi fleeing, unhorses him with a lance, and rides on to the battle. Vivien greets him as cousin, and the two fight side by side.

XXXVII

Li couart (s'en) vont od Tedbald [en] fuiant,
The cowards themselves-thence go with Thibaut in fleeing
od Viuiën remistrent (tuit) li (cheualer) uaillant,
with Vivien remained all the knights valiant
al chef deuant fierent communalment.
at-the head before they-strike together

XXXVIII

Si cum li ors fors de l'argent s'en turne,
So as the gold out of the-silver itself-thence turns
si s'en eslistrent [dunc] tut li gentil home.
so themselves-thence chose then all the noble men
Premerement (si) ferirent en la pointe,
First so they-struck into the point
communalment, ensemble li prodome;
together jointly the worthy-men
le plus hardi n[en] i solt l'em conuistre.
the most bold not there was-wont one to-know
As premer(ain)s colps li quons Tedbald s'en turne,
At-the first blows the count Thibaut himself-thence turns
vait s'en fuiant a B[e]ürges (tote) la rute,
goes himself-thence fleeing to Bourges all the road
vn grant chemin, v quatre ueies furchent;
a great highway where four ways fork
quatre larruns i pend(ir)ent bouche a boche.
four thieves there they-hung mouth to mouth
Bas ert le fest, curtes erent les furches,
Low was the beam short were the forks
li cheuals tired: (parde)desuz l'en portet vltre,
the horse drew underneath him-thence carries beyond
l(i) uns des penduz li hurte lunc la boche:
the one of-the hanged to-him knocks along the mouth
vit le Tedbald, sin out doel e vergoigne.
saw it Thibaut so-thereof had grief and shame
De la poür en ordead sa hulce.
Of the fear thereof he-befouled his saddle-cloth

E cum il sent(i) que congchiḗ fu tote,
And when he felt that befouled was all
(dunc) leue la quisse, si la parbute[t] ultre.
then he-lifts the thigh so it he-throws beyond
Girard apele, quil siwi en la rute.
Girard he-calls who-him followed on the road
"Ami Girard, car pernez cele hulce!"
Friend Girard so take that saddle-cloth
Or i ad bon e peres preciöses,
Gold there has good and stones precious
cent liures en purrez prendre a B[e]ürges.
hundred pounds thereof you-can take at Bourges
(E) [li bons] Girard li respundi encontre:
And the good Girard to-him answered in-return
"(E) io qu'e[n] fereie, quant conchiḗ est tote?"
And I what-thereof would-do when befouled it-is all

XXXIX

Ço dist Girard, le uaillant meschin:
That said Girard the valiant youth
"Sire Tedbald, atendez mei un petit.
Lord Thibaut wait-for me a little
Si dirrez tant al regne de Berri:
So you-will-say so-much to-the realm of Berry
qu'i (io) sui remis e tu t'en es fuï!
that I am remained and thou thyself-thence art fled
Nen di [ia mais] que (ia) m'en ve[e]ies vif!
Not-thereof say ever more that ever me-thereof thou-see alive
(E) io voil socure Viuiën le hardi.
And I wish to-succor Vivien the bold

Mis parenz es(t), si m'en est petit pris;
My kinsman he-is so me-thereof is little prized
(e) io ai tresor parfunt en terre mis;
and I have treasure deep in earth put
si vus dirrai v l'aueir serra pris,
so to-you I-shall-tell where the-wealth will-be taken
qu(e) apres ma mort n'en creisse nul estrif." 365
that after my death not-thereof grow any strife

XL

La fist Tedbald une folie pesme,
There did Thibaut a folly very-bad
quant pur Girard (re)tirad andous ses resnes.
when for Girard he-drew both his reins
Quant cil l'ateint, del poig al col le dresce,
When that-one him-reaches with-the fist to-the neck him he-lifts
de l'altre part le botat de sa sele;
from the-other side him pushed from his saddle
des i qu'as laz l'en ferid l(e) healme en terre. 370
down there to-the laces him-thence struck the helmet into earth

XLI

(Puis) tendit sa main iuste la Tedbald gule,
Then he-stretched his hand next-to the Thibaut throat
si li toli sa grant targe duble;
so from-him took his great targe double
d'or fu urlé enuirun a desmesure,
of-gold it-was bordered around beyond measure
de l'or d(e) Arabe [i] out en mi le bocle.
of the-gold of Araby there had in midst the boss

Cil Uiuiën la toli a vn Hungre
That Vivien it took from a Hungarian
en la bataille as prez de Girunde,
in the battle at-the meadows of Gironde
quant il ocist le paen Alderufe,
when he killed the pagan Alderufe
e decolad les fiz Burel tuz duze.
and beheaded the sons (of-)Burel all twelve
Al rei tolid cele grant targe duble,
From-the king he-took that great targe double
si la donad (a) dan Willame, sun vncle.
so it gave to lord William his uncle
E il la donad (a) Tedbald, le cuard cunte,
And he it gave to Thibaut the coward count
vncore hui l'au(e)rad mult proz d'ome a la gule!
yet today it-will-have very worthy of-man at the neck
L(e) halberc li tol(i)t qui er[e]t fort e duble,
The hauberk from-him he-took which was strong and double
(e) la bone espée trenchant(e) iusqu'a la mure.
and the good sword cutting down-to the point

XLII

Gerard s'adube des armes al chemin.
Girard himself-arms with-the arms on-the road
Le runcin laisset, al bon cheual s'asist.
The nag he-leaves on-the good horse he-sat
(E) Tedbald se (re)dresce [tut] cum home esturdi,
And Thibaut himself raises all like man stunned
deuant li garde, si choisist le runcin,
before him he-looks so descries the nag

prent s(ei) a l'estriv, entre les arçuns s'asist;
he-takes himself to the-stirrup between the saddle-bows he-sat
quant fu munté, menbré fut del fuïr.
when he-was mounted mindful he-was of-the fleeing
(De) deuant se garde si vit un grant pal(e)iz:
From before himself he-looks so saw a great palisade
fort fu a reille, qu'il ne pot pel tolir,
strong it-was at rail that-he not could stake take-away
e tant fu halt, qu'il nel pout tressaillir.
and so it-was high that-he not-it could leap-over
Desuz al ual n'osad Tedbald [g]venchir,
Below in-the valley not-dared Thibaut turn-aside
pur Sarazins dunt (il) ad oï les criz.
for Saracens whose he has heard the cries
Desus al tertre vit un fuc de brebiz,
Above on-the hill he-saw a flock of sheep
par mi la herde l'en avint a fuïr.
through mid the flock to-him-thence came to flee
En sun estriv se fert un motun gris.
In his stirrup itself thrusts a ram gray

XLIII

En sun estriv se fiert vn gris motun,
In his stirrup itself thrusts a gray ram
tant le turnad e les vals e les munz,
so-much him turned both the vales and the hills
quant Tedbald vint a B[e]ürges al punt,
when Thibaut came to Bourges at-the bridge
n'out a l'estriu que l[e] chef del motun.
not-he-had at the-stirrup but the head of-the ram

Une tel preie ne portad (mes) gentilz hom.
A such booty not carried more noble man
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Li poures n'i eüst tant a perdre.
The poor not-there would-have so-much to lose

XLIV

Or(e) vus dirrai de Girard, le meschin,
Now to-you I-shall-tell of Girard the youth
cum il returnad dreitement sun chemin;
how he returned straight his way
deuant li garde, si choisist Esturmi.
before him he-looks so descries Esturmi
Sun bon cheual aueit si mesbailli,
His good horse he-had so mishandled
ço en uolt gent que unques home ni mist,
that thereof would folk that ever man not-there put
grant ignelesce en uolt traire Esturmi.
great swiftness thereof wishes to-draw Esturmi
Veit le Girard, si l'ad a raisun mis:
Sees it Girard so him-he-has to speech put
"Ço que pot estre, cheualer Esturmi?"
That what can be knight Esturmi
Icil respunt: "Menbre [tei] del fuïr!"
That-one answers Remember thee of-the fleeing
"Turnez arere! Pensez del renuaïr!
Turn back Think of-the re-attacking
S(i) or(e) ne returnes, tost i purras mort gisir."
If now not thou-returnest quickly there thou-canst dead lie

"Nu f[e]rai ia!" ço li dist Esturmi.
Not-it I-shall-do ever that to-him said Esturmi
Ço dist Girard: "Vus n'en irrez issi!"
That said Girard You not-thence shall-go thus
Le cheual broche, vassalment le requist,
The horse he-spurs valiantly him attacked
l'escu li fruisse e l(e) halberc li rumpi,
the-shield to-him he-shatters and the hauberk to-him broke
e treis des costes en sun cors li malmist.
and three of-the ribs in his body to-him maimed
Pleine sa hanste del cheual l'abati.
Full his shaft from-the horse him-he-felled
Quant l'out a terre, vn curteis mot li ad dit.
When him-he-had to earth a courteous word to-him he-has said

XLV

"Vltre, lechere! Pris [en] as mortel hunte.
Beyond lecher Taken thereof thou-hast mortal shame
Net (a)uanteras ia a Tedbald, tun uncle,
Not-it thou-wilt-boast ever to Thibaut thy uncle
si tu t'en fuies n'i remeint prodome.
if thou thyself-thence fleest not-there remains worthy-man
N'auras ia Willame, le cunte,
Not-thou-wilt-have ever William the count
ne Viuiën, (sun nevev), ne nul altre prodome.
nor Vivien his nephew nor any other worthy-man
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
N'auras Viuiën ne Willame."
Not-thou-wilt-have Vivien nor William

XLVI

Girard s'en vait cum [il lo] plus tost pout,
Girard himself-thence goes as he it most quickly could
gente out la targe e dedenz e defors.
fair he-had the targe both within and without
Tute la guige en fu batue a or,
All the strap thereof was beaten with gold
e les enarmes, e tut li pan defors.
and the straps and all the panels outside
Vnc plus gent home ne mist Ihesu en l'ost,
Ever more fair man not put Jesus into the-host
que fu Girard quant parti de Tidbald.
than was Girard when he-departed from Thibaut
Vint a (la) bataille, cum il [lo] plus tost pout,
He-came to the battle as he it most quickly could
fert vn paen sur la broine de sun dos,
strikes a pagan on the byrnie of his back
par mi l'eschine li mist l'espée tut fors,
through mid the-spine to-him put the-sword all out
enpeint le ben, si l'ad trebuché mort;
thrusts him well so him-he-has felled dead
crië Munioie: ço(e)st l'enseigne des noz.
he-cries Munjoie that-is the-war-cry of-the ours

XLVII

Puis refert altre sur la [grant] duble targe,
Then strikes-again another on the great double targe
tote li freint de l'un vr desqu'a l'altre,
all to-him breaks from the-one edge until-to the-other

trenchad le braz que li sist en l'enarme,
cut the arm which to-him sat in the-strap
colpe le piz e trenchad la curaille,
he-cuts the breast and cut the entrails
par mi l'eschine sun grant espée li passe,
through mid the-spine his great sword to-him passes
tut estendv l'abat mort en la place.
all stretched him-fells dead in the place
Crië Munioie, l'enseigne Ferebrace.
He-cries Munjoie the-war-cry (of-)Strong-Arm
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Cil le choisirent en la dolente prise.
Those him descried in the grievous fray

XLVIII

Li pruz Viuiën ses baruns en apele.
The valiant Vivien his barons thereof calls
"Ferez, seignurs, od voz espées beles!
Strike lords with your swords fair
Ferez Franceis! Desrumpez ceste presse!
Strike French Break-up this press
Io ai oï Liwes v Willames,
I have heard Louis or William
s'il sunt uenuz, l'estur ne durra gueres."
if-they are come the-battle not will-last much
Franceis i ferent de lur espées beles;
French there strike with their swords fair

tant vnt errré par la dolente presse,
so-much they-have journeyed through the grievous press
(que) Girard conurent, uolenters l'en apelent.
that Girard they-knew willingly him-thence they-call

XLIX

Dvnc li demande Viuiën, le ber [fiers]:
Then of-him asks Vivien the baron fierce
"Cosin Girard, des quant ies cheual[i]er?"
Cousin Girard since when art-thou knight
"Sire," dist il, "de nouel, nient de vielz."
Lord said he of new not-at-all of old

L

"Sez tu, Girard, que danz Tedbald deuint?"
Knowest thou Girard what lord Thibaut became
E cil li cunte cum il l'aueit bailli.
And that-one to-him tells how he him-had handled
Respunt li quons: "Tais, Girard, bels amis!
Answers the count Be-silent Girard fair friend
Par uostre lange ne seit prodom(e) honiz!
Through your tongue not be worthy-man shamed

LI

Trai[ez] vus ça, (Girard), deuers mun destre poig,
Draw you here Girard towards my right hand
alum ensemble si met tun gunfanun,
let-us-go together so put thy banner
si io ta, ne crem malueis engrun."
if I thee-have not I-fear bad grudge

Il s'asemblerent, le iur furent barun,
They themselves-assembled the day were barons
en la bataille dous reals compaignuns.
in the battle two royal companions
Paene gent mistrent en grant errur.
Pagan folk they-put into great disarray
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Dolent est le champ senz le cunte Willame.
Grievous is the field without the count William

Girard Sent for William

III

Vivien laments William's absence. He shames his men to fight on rather than die in their beds, and they kill fifteen thousand Saracens, but of ten thousand only a hundred are left, then twenty. When the rest call him mad, he bids them go and they leave, all but Girard; but they find the plain covered with pagans and come back, swearing to do whatever he does. Vivien sends Girard to William, recalling the battles he has won for him. Girard's horse bursts beneath him. On foot, starving and thirsty, he casts away lance, targe, helmet, and byrnie and keeps only his bloody sword.

LII

Uiuiën garde par mi une champaigne;
Vivien looks through mid a plain
deuant ses oilz vit la fere compaigne,
before his eyes he-saw the proud company
del mielz de France pur grant bataille faire.
of-the best of France for great battle to-make

Mult en vit d(e) els gisir a tere.
Many thereof he-saw of them lie on earth
Dunc tort ses mains, tire sun chef e (sa) barbe,
Then he-wrings his hands pulls his head and his beard
plure de ses oilz, si li moille sa face.
he-weeps from his eyes so to-him wets his face
Forment regrette Willame [Fere]brace:
Greatly he-laments William Strong-Arm
"E, ber marchiz, qui n'es(t) en [la] bataille!
Ah baron marquis who not-is in the battle
De tun gent cors auum [nus] hui suffraite.
Of thy noble body have we today lack
Ces gentilz homes en vnt grant damage!
These noble men thereof have great harm

LIII

Franche meisné, pur la vertu nostre Seignur,
Noble household for the virtue (of-)our Lord
ne vus esmaez, seignurs, freres baruns!
not you dismay lords brothers barons
Ci atendrums Willame, mun seignur.
Here we-shall-await William my lord
Car, s'il [i] uient, nus ueintrum [bien] l'estur.
For if-he there comes we shall-win well the-battle
Lundi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Mar fud le champ comencé sanz Willame!"
Ill was the field begun without William

LIV

Trente corns corn(er)ent al piu une menée.
Thirty horns sounded on-the hill a call
[Tel] set .c. homes vnt la garde muntée:
Such seven hundred men have the height mounted
n'i ad (i)celui ne port(e) sanglante espée,
not-there has that-one not carry bloody sword
dunt al champ vnt feru[es] granz colées.
whereof on-the field they-have struck great blows
(E) ainz qu'il en turnent, i ferunt d'altre teles.
And before that-they thence turn there they-will-strike of-other such

LV

Viuiën eire par mi le sum d'un tertre,
Vivien journeys through mid the summit of-a hill
tels treis cenz homes vit de sa tere:
such three hundred men he-saw of his land
n'i ad icil n'ait saglante sa resne,
not-there has that-one not-have bloody his rein
e d'entre ses quisses n'ait vermeille [sa] sele.
and from-between his thighs not-have red his saddle
Deuant as braz sustenent lur bouele,
Before with-the arms they-hold-up their bowels
que lur cheuals nes desrumpent par tere.
that their horses not-them break-up on earth
Quant il les vit, pluralment les apele.
When he them saw in-plural them he-calls

"Freres, baruns, que purrai de vus fere?
Brothers barons what shall-I-be-able of you to-do
N'aurez mes mirie pur nul home de terre!
Not-you-shall-have more physician for any man of earth

LVI

Seignurs baruns, pur amur Dev, merci!
Lords barons for love (of-)God mercy
Enz en uoz liz pur quei irrez murir?
In in your beds for what will-you-go to-die
A qui prendrunt ueniance uostre ami?
On whom will-take vengeance your friends
Si n'en ad home al regne Lo[o]wis,
So not-thereof has man in-the realm (of-)Louis
s'il vus aueit si malement baillid,
if-be you had so badly handled
qui peis ne triu ne preïssent (ia) voz fiz
who peace nor truce not would-take ever your sons
(ne) ia ne[l] garreit roche ne plesseïz
nor ever not-him would-save rock nor enclosure
chastel ne tur ne ueil fossé antif,
castle nor tower nor old ditch ancient
qu(e) a lur espées nes est[o]üst morir.
that with their swords not-them behooved to-die
Vengum nus ent, tant cum nus sumes vif!"
Let-us-avenge us thereof so-long as we are alive
E cil responent: "[Sire], a vostre plaisir (sire ber marchis)!"
And those answer Lord at your pleasure lord baron marquis
Lur armes pristrent, as cheuals sunt sailliz,
Their arms they-took on-the horses are leaped

vien[en]t aual sis [i] vnt acoilliz,
they-come down so-them there have attacked
par grant force (re)comencent a ferir.
with great force they-begin-again to strike

LVII

Del munt v furent sunt aual aualé.
From-the mount where they-were are down descended
Franceis descendent sur l(e) herbe [vert] al pré.
French dismount on the grass green in-the meadow
Virent des lur les morz e les nafrez.
They-saw of-the theirs the dead and the wounded
Qui dunc ueïst les danceals enseignez
Who then had-seen the youths well-taught
liër lur plaies e estreindre lur lez!
bind their wounds and bind-tight their sides
Dunc colpat s(a) hanste qui al braz fu nafrez,
Then he-cut his shaft who in-the arm was wounded
si la liad, qu'il la poü[s]t porter.
so it bound that-he it could carry
Dunc but del vin qui l'ad el champ troué;
Then he-drank of-the wine who it-has in-the field found
qui n'out de tel, si but del duit troblé.
who not-had of such so drank of-the brook troubled
E [li] saim homes en donent as nafrez,
And the sound men thereof give to-the wounded
qui n'ad seignur, si done[t] a sun per.
who not-has lord so gives to his peer
(Dunc) laissent les vifs: (si) vont les morz uisiter.
Then they-leave the living so go the dead to-visit

LVIII

Tels set .C. homes [i] trouent de lur terre:
Such seven hundred men there they-find of their land
entre lur pez traïnant lur bowele;
between their feet dragging their bowels
par mi lur buches issent fors lur cerueles,
through mid their mouths issue out their brains
(e) de lur escuz se courent [de]sur l'erbe.
and from their shields themselves cover upon the-grass
Trubles vnt les uis e palles les meisseles,
Troubled they-have the faces and pale the cheeks
turnez les oilz qui lur sistrent as testes.
turned the eyes which to-them sat in-the heads
Gement e criënt (cels) qui les almes i perdent.
Groan and cry those who the souls there lose
Quant il les ueient, uolenters les apelent.
When they them see willingly them they-call
"Seignurs baruns, que purrad de vus estre?
Lords barons what will-be-able of you be
N'aurez mes mirie pur nule home de terre!
Not-you-shall-have more physician for any man of earth

LIX

Ahi ore, seignurs, pur amur Dev, merciz!
Ah now lords for love (of-)God mercy
Ia ueez vus les feluns Arrabiz,
Already see you the felon Arabs

qui uos vnt mort voz freres e uoz fiz
who to-you have killed your brothers and your sons
e uoz neuous e voz charnels amis!
and your nephews and your kindred friends
Pes ne demandent ne triwes nen unt pris.
Peace not they-ask nor truces not-they have taken
Vengum les morz, tant cum nus sumes uifs!
Let-us-avenge the dead so-long as we are alive
Car saint Estephne ne les altres martirs,
For saint Stephen nor the other martyrs
ne furent mieldres que serrunt tut icil
not were better than will-be all those
qui en l'Archamp serrunt pur Dev ocis."
who in the-Archamp will-be for God killed
E cil respunent: "Ei ore, ber marchis!"
And those answer Ah now baron marquis
Lur cheuals pristrent, e sur els sunt sailliz,
Their horses they-took and upon them are leaped
v[i]enent al cham, sis [i] vnt rasailliz.
they-come to-the field so-them there have re-attacked
Par uiue force comencent a ferir,
By living force they-begin to strike
des Sarazins lur unt mort .XV. mil.
of-the Saracens to-them they-have killed fifteen thousand

LX

Paens les pristrent a merueilus turment,
Pagans them took at marvelous torment
de dis mil homes ne li leissent que cent.
of ten thousand men not to-him they-leave but hundred

LXI

Dolent poet estre le uaillant cheual[i]er
Grieving can be the valiant knight
qui od dis mil homes se combati[et]
who with ten thousand men himself fought
[des] dis mil(e) n'out or(e) que cent cheual[i]ers,
of-the ten thousand not-be-had now but hundred knights
e de cels sunt nafré tote l'une meit[i]é:
and of those are wounded all the-one half
car si poet estre Uiuiën, le guerr[i]er.
for so can be Vivien the warrior

LXII

"Uiuiën, sire, pur Dev, que f[e]runs [nus]?"
Vivien lord for God what shall-do we
E il respunt: "Tres ben l'es[tur] veintrums!
And he answers Very well the-battle we-shall-win
Apelum Dev, qu'il nus enueit socurs,
Let-us-call God that-be to-us send succor
qu'il me tramet[e] Willame, mun seignur,
that-be to-me send William my lord
v (que) Lo[o]wis (i) uienge, l'empereür!"
or that Louis there come the-emperor
E cil responent: "A (la) Dev beneïçun!"
And those answer At the (of-)God blessing
Viuiën fert al chef deuant de lur,
Vivien strikes at-the head before of them
mil Sarazins (eu) iette mort en l'estur.
thousand Saracens he-has thrown dead in the-battle

Paien le mistrent a merueillus irrur:
Pagans him put into marvelous rage
des cent n'i leissent que vint baruns,
of-the hundred not-there they-leave but twenty barons
e cil s'en vont [de]lez le coin d'un munt.
and those themselves-thence go beside the corner of-a mount

LXIII

"Uiuiën sire, que feruns [nus], pur Dev?"
Vivien lord what shall-do we for God
"De [la] bataille! (Ia) ne vus aprendrai el!
Of the battle Ever not you I-shall-teach other
(Car) ben les ueintrums, solunc la merci Dev!"
For well them we-shall-conquer according-to the mercy (of-)God
E cil responent: "Il nus ad (tut) oblié."
And those answer He us has all forgotten
(E) li plusur diënt qu'il ad le sen desué,
And the most say that-he has the sense lost
quant od vint homes volt en bataille entrer
when with twenty men he-wishes into battle to-enter
a .V.C. mille de paiens tuz armez.
against five-hundred thousand of pagans all armed
"S'il erent [bestes], pors v uers v sengler,
If-they were beasts pigs or boars or wild-boars
d(e) hui a un meis nes auriüm tuëz."
from today to a month not-them we-would-have killed
Dist Uiuiën: "Cest plaid soi io assez!
Said Vivien This plea knew I enough
Or(e) vus remenbre des vignes e des prez,
Now to-you remember of-the vineyards and of-the meadows

e des chastels e des larges citez,
and of-the castles and of-the wide cities
e des moillers qu(e) a uoz maisuns auez.
and of-the wives which in your houses you-have
Que de ço menbre ne f[e]rad ia barné.
Who of that remembers not will-do ever prowess
Alez uus ent, seignurs, (e) tut par mun gré!
Go you thence lords and all by my will
Io remaindrai (i)ci al champ aduré;
I shall-remain here in-the field hardened
(ia) n'en turnerai, car pramis l'ai a De,
ever not-thence I-shall-turn for promised it-I-have to God
que (ia) ne fui(e)rai de bataille champel.
that ever not I-shall-flee from battle pitched
Io(le)s ueint(e)rai ben, solunc la merci De!
I-them shall-conquer well according-to the mercy (of-)God

LXIV

A[i] [or], seignurs, pur amur Dev, merci!
Ah now lords for love (of-)God mercy
A quei irrez [enz] en uos liz morir?
To what will-you-go in in your beds to-die
Ia ueez vus (les) francs cheualers malmis.
Already see you the noble knights maimed
Tant cum il furent [e] sains e salfs e vifs,
So-long as they were both sound and safe and alive
ensemble od nus furent al champ tenir.
together with us they-were at-the field to-hold
Asez sauez que (vus) lur au(i)ez pramis.
Enough you-know what you to-them had promised

A home mort ne deuez pas mentir.
To man dead not you-must at-all lie
Alez vus ent e io remaindrai (i)ci!
Go you thence and I shall-remain here
Ia n'en irrai, car a Dev l'ai pramis,
Ever not-thence I-shall-go for to God it-I-have promised
que ne fui(e)rai pur creme de morir."
that not I-shall-flee for fear of dying
A icel mot l'unt Franceit tuit guerpi,
At that word him-have French all forsaken
fors sul Girard que od lui est remis.
except only Girard who with him is remained
[I]cil remistrent al dolerus peril,
These remained in-the grievous peril
od dous escuz la bataille tenir.
with two shields the battle to-hold
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Od dous escuz suls est as prez remis.
With two shields alone he-is in-the meadows remained

LXV

Franceis s'enturnent par mi le coin d'un tertre,
French themselves-turn through mid the corner of-a hill
deuant els gardent as pleines qui sunt beles;
before them they-look at-the plains which are fair
en icel liu ne poënt choisir terre,
in that place not they-can descry earth
ne seit couerte de pute gent aduerse.
not be covered with foul folk hostile

Par tut burn[e]ient [e] espées e healmes.
Through all gleam both swords and helmets
Quant il ço ueient qu(e) altre ne purrad estre,
When they that see that other not will-be-able be
ne ia n(en) ist(e)runt de la doleruse presse,
nor ever not-thence they-will-issue from the grievous press
vers Viuiën returnent tost lur reisnes,
towards Vivien they-turn quickly their reins
615 venent al cunte, uolenters l'en apelent.
they-come to-the count willingly him-thence they-call

LXVI

"Viuiën, sire, sez [tu] que te feruns?"
Vivien lord knowest thou what thee we-shall-do
Respunt li quons: "Io orrai voz raisuns,"
Answers the count I shall-hear your reasons
"si tu t'en turnes, (e) nus nus en turneruns;
if thou thyself-thence turnest and we ourselves thence shall-turn
(e) se tu combatz, e nus nus combat(e)runs:
and if thou fightest and we ourselves shall-fight
620 (e) que que tu faces, ensenble od tei (le) feruns."
and whatever that thou do together with thee it we-shall-do
Respunt Viuiën: "Multes merciz, baruns!"
Answers Vivien Many thanks barons
Puis en regarde Girard, sun compaignun;
Then thereof he-looks-at Girard his companion
en sun romanz l'en ad mis a raisun.
in his romance him-thence he-has put to speech

LXVII

"Amis Girard, es tu [dunc] sein del cors?"
Friend Girard art thou then sound of-the body
"Oïl" dist il, "e dedenz e defors." 625
Yes said he both within and without

LXVIII

"Di dunc, (Girard) coment te contenent tes armes."
Say then Girard how to-thee bear thy arms
"Par [ma] fei, sire, bones sunt e aates,
By my faith lord good they-are and fit
cum a tel home quin ad fait granz batailles,
as for such man who-thereof has done great battles
(e) si bosoinz est, qui[n] referat [bien] altres."
and if need is who-thereof will-do-again well others

LXIX

"Di dunc Girard: "Sent(e)s (tu) alques ta uertu?" 630
Say then Girard Feelest thou somewhat thy strength
E cil respunt (que): "Vnques plus fort ne fu."
And that-one answers that Ever more strong not was

LXX

"Di dunc, Girard, cum se content tun cheual."
Say then Girard how itself bears thy horse
"Tost s'elaissed e ben se tient e dreit."
Quickly it-gallops and well itself holds and straight

LXXI

"Amis Girard, si io t(e) ossasse quere,
Friend Girard if I thee dared ask
que par la lune m(e) alasses a Willame!
that by the moon me thou-wouldst-go to William

LXXII

Va, si me di a Willame, mun vncle,
Go so me say to William my uncle
si li remenbre del champ del Saraguce,
so to-him recall of-the field of-the Saragossa
quant (il se) combati al paen Alderufe;
when he himself fought with-the pagan Alderufe
ia set il ben desconfit l'aueient Hungre.
already knows he well discomfited him-had Hungarians
Io vinc en la terre od treis cent de mes homes,
I came into the land with three hundred of my men
criai Munioie, pur la presse derumpre.
I-cried Munjoie for the press to-break
Cele bataille fis io veintre a mun vncle.
That battle made I win to my uncle
Io [i] ocis le paien Alderufe,
I there killed the pagan Alderufe
e decolai les fiz Bereal tuz duze.
and beheaded the sons (of-)Bereal all twelve
Al rei toli cele grant targe duble,
From-the king I-took that great targe double
io la toli le iur a un Hungre,
I it took the day from a Hungarian

si la donai a Willame, mun vncle.
so it gave to William my uncle
E il la donad (a) Tedbald, le cuart cunte,
And he it gave to Thibaut the coward count
mais ore l'ad (un) mult prodome a la gule.
but now it-has a very worthy-man at the neck
A sez enseignes qu'il me uienge socure!
By these tokens that-he to-me come succor

LXXIII

Cosin Girard, di li, ne li celer,
Cousin Girard tell him not from-him conceal
e li remenbre de Limenes, la cité,
and to-him recall of Limenes the city
ne del grant port al riuage de mer,
nor of-the great port on-the shore of sea
ne de Fluri que (io) pris par poësté.
nor of Fluri which I took by might
Aider me uienge en bataille champel!
To-help me let-him-come in battle pitched

LXXIV

Sez que dirras (a) Willame le fedeil?
Knowest-thou what thou-wilt-say to William the faithful
Se lui remenbre del champ Turlen le rei
If to-him remembers of-the field (of-)Turlen the king
v io li fis bataille trente treis,
where I to-him did battle thirty three
cent [e] cinquante e plus li fis aueir,
hundred and fifty and more to-him I-made have

des plus poanz de (la) sarazine lei,
of-the most mighty of the Saracen law
en une fuie v Lo[o]wis (s'en)fu[i]eit.
in a flight where Louis himself-thence-fled
Io vinc al tertre od dous cent, (de) mes fedeilz,
I came to-the hill with two hundred of my faithful
criai Munioie, le champ li fis aueir.
I-cried Munjoie the field to-him I-made have
Cil iur perdi Raher, un mien fedeil,
That day I-lost Raher a my faithful
(le) iur que m'en menbre, n'ert hure ne m'en peist.
the day which me-thereof remembers not-will-be hour not me-thereof grieve
Aider me uienge al dolerus destreit!
To-help me let-him-come at-the grievous strait

LXXV

Sez que dirras (a) Willame le bon Franc?
Knowest-thou what thou-wilt-say to William the good Frank
Se lui remenbre de la bataille grant
If to-him remembers of the battle great
desuz Orenge, de Tedbald, l'Esturman,
below Orange of Thibaut the-Esturman
en [la] bataille v uenquirent [li] Franc.
in the battle where conquered the Franks
Io vinc al tertre od Bernard de Bruban, —
I came to-the hill with Bernard of Brubant
cil est mis uncles e barun mult uaillant.
that-one is my uncle and baron very valiant
A compaignun oi le cunte Bertram,
For companion I-had the count Bertrand

(qui est) uns des meillurs (de) nostre parenté grant.
who is one of-the best of our kindred great
Od "Deu aïe": e l'enseigne as Normanz,
With God aid and the-war-cry of-the Normans
cele bataille li fis io veintre al champ.
that battle to-him made I win on-the field
Iloec (li) ocis [rei] Tedbalt, l'Esturman.
There to-him I-killed king Thibaut the-Esturman
Aider me uienge al saluz de l'Archamp,
To-help me let-him-come at-the safety of the-Archamp
si me socure al dolerus haan!
so me succor in-the grievous toil

LXXVI

Sez que dirras (a) Guiot, mun petit frere?
Knowest-thou what thou-wilt-say to Guiot my little brother
(De) hui a quinze anz, ne deüst ceindre espée,
From today to fifteen years not he-ought gird sword
(mais) or(e) la ceindrat pur (secure) le fiz [de] sa mere.
but now it will-gird for to-succor the son of his mother
Aider me uienge en estrange cuntrée!
To-help me let-him-come in foreign country

LXXVII

Sez que dirras dame Guiberc, ma drue?
Knowest-thou what thou-wilt-say lady Guiburc my beloved
Si li remenbre de la grant nurreture,
If to-her remembers of the great nurture
plus de .XV. anz qu'ele ad uers mei eüe.
more than fifteen years which-she has towards me had

Or(e) gard(ez), pur Dev, qu'ele ne seit perdue.
Now see for God that-she not be lost
Qu'ele m'enueit sun seignur en ai[u]e!
That-she me-send her lord in aid
Se le n(em) enueit (le cunte) d'altre n[en] ai io cure."
If him not-me she-send the count of-other not-thereof have I care

LXXVIII

"(Al)las," dist Girard, "cum te larrai enviz!"
Alas said Girard how thee I-shall-leave unwillingly
"Tais ber, nel dire! Ia (e)st ço pur me garir."
Be-silent baron not-it say Already it-is that for me to-save
La deseurerent les dous charnels amis.
There parted the two kindred friends
Il vnt grant duel, n'e[n] vnt [ne] giu ne ris;
They have great grief not-thereof they-have nor game nor laughter
tendrement plurent andui des oilz del(ur) vis.
tenderly weep both from-the eyes of-their faces
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Deus, (pur) que(i) seurerent en [la] dolente presse!
God for why parted-they in the grievous press

LXXIX

Girard s'en turne par mi le coin d'un tertre:
Girard himself-thence turns through mid the corner of-a hill
cinc liwes troue tant encombrée presse,
five leagues he-finds so-much encumbered press
que unc n'alad un sul arpent de terre,
that ever not-he-went one single acre of land

qu'il n'abatist Sarazin de sa sele,
that-he not-felled Saracen from his saddle
(e) qu'il ne trenchad [u] pé v poig v teste.
and that-he not cut or foot or hand or head
(E) quant il issi[t] de la dolente presse,
And when he issued from the grievous press
sun bon cheual li creue suz sa sele.
his good horse to-him bursts under his saddle

LXXX

Del dolent champ quant Girard fu turné,
From-the grievous field when Girard was turned
desuz ses alues est sun cheual creué.
under his freeholds is his horse burst
Granz quinze liwes fu li regnes effrei,
Great fifteen leagues was the realm afraid
ne trouad home (a) qui il sache parler,
not he-found man to whom he can speak
ne cel cheual v il puisse munter.
nor that horse where he can mount
A pé s'en est del dolerus champ turné.
On foot himself-thence is from-the grievous field turned
Grant fu li chaud cum en mai en esté,
Great was the heat as in May in summer
e lungs les iurz, si out treis iurz iuné.
and long the days so he-had three days fasted
E out tel(e) seif, (quil) ne la pout [en]durer.
And he-had such thirst that-he not it could endure

De quinze liwes n'i out ne dut ne gué
Of fifteen leagues not-there was nor brook nor ford
fors l'eve salee que ert tres lui a la mer.
except the-water salt which was behind him at the sea
Dunc li comenc(er)ent ses armes a peser;
Then to-him began his arms to weigh
(e) Girard les prist durement a blamer.
and Girard them took harshly to blame

LXXXI

"Ohi, grosse hanste, cu[m] me peises al braz!
Oh big shaft how me thou-weighest on-the arm
Nen aidera (a) Uiuiën en l'Archamp,
Not it-will-help to Vivien in the-Archamp
qui se combat a dolerus ahan."
who himself fights in grievous toil
Dunc la lance Girard en mi le champ.
Then it hurls Girard into midst the field

LXXXII

"Ohi, grant targe, cu[m] me peises al col!
Oh great targe how me thou-weighest on-the neck
Nen aidera (a) Uiuië[n] a la mort."
Not it-will-help to Vivien at the death
El champ la getad, si la tolid de sun dos.
In-the field it he-threw so it took from his back

LXXXIII

"Ohi, bone healme, cum m'estunes la teste!
Oh good helmet how me-thou-stunnest the head
Nen aiderai (a) Uiuiën en la presse,
Not I-shall-help to Vivien in the press
ki se cumbat el Archamp [de]sur l'erbe."
who himself fights in-the Archamp upon the-grass
Il le lançad e ietad cuntre terre.
He it hurled and threw against earth

LXXXIV

"Ohi, grant broine, cum me vas apesant!
Oh great byrnie how me thou-goest weighing
Nen aiderai (a) Viuiën en l'Archamp,
Not I-shall-help to Vivien in the-Archamp
qui se combat a dolerus ahan."
who himself fights in grievous toil
Trait l'ad de sun dos, si l[a] getad el champ.
Drawn it-he-has from his back so it threw in-the field
Totes ses armes out guerpi[es] li Frans,
All his arms had forsaken the Frank
fors sul s'espée dunt d'ascer fu li brant.
except only his-sword whose of-steel was the blade
Tote vermeille des le helt en auant,
All red from the hilt in forward
l'escalberc pleine [e] de foie e de sanc.
the-scabbard full both of liver and of blood
Nue la porte si s'en vait suz puiant,
Naked it he-carries so himself-thence goes up climbing

e [par] la mure uers terre reposant.
and by the point towards earth resting
La plaine ueie uait tote iur errant:
The plain way he-goes all day journeying
e les granz uals mult durement corant,
and the great vales very hard running
e les haltes tertres [mult] belement muntant.
and the high hills very gently mounting
Sa nue espée al destre poig portant,
His naked sword in-the right hand carrying
deuers la mure si s'en uait apoiant.
towards the point so himself-thence goes leaning
Cil nunciad (a) Willame de l'Archamp,
That-one announced to William of the-Archamp
v Viuiën se combat a (dolerus) ahan.
where Vivien himself fights in grievous toil
Od sul .XX. homes fu remis en l'Archamp.
With only twenty men he-was remained in the-Archamp
[Quons] Viuiën lur fiert al chef deuant,
Count Vivien to-them strikes at-the head before
mil Sarazins lur ad ocis el champ.
thousand Saracens to-them he-has killed in-the field

The Death of Vivien

IV

Vivien fights on with ten men, then alone, and the pagans kill his horse. A Berber's dart pierces his side and he lets fall his white ensign, but he pulls it out and kills the Berber. He prays to God and Mary to keep him from fleeing, then repents of asking to be spared death. Wounded and thirsty, he drinks the salt water of a bloodied brook, which he cannot keep down. With his bowels in his left hand and his sword in his right, he prays again for William. A second Berber splits his head, and the pagans hack him down and carry his body under a tree so no Christian will find it. The song turns to Girard.

LXXXV

(Li) quons Viuiën de ses vint perdi dis.
The count Vivien of his twenty lost ten
Les altres (li) diënt: "Que ferum la, amis!"
The others to-him say What we-shall-do there friend
"De la bataille, seignurs, pur Deu mercis!
Of the battle lords for God mercy
Ia ueez vus (que) io(e)n ai Girard tramis,
Already see you that I-thereof have Girard sent
aincui uendrat Willame v Lo[o]wis,
today will-come William or Louis
li quels qu(e) i uenge, nus ueintrum Arrabiz."
the whichever that there come we shall-conquer Arabs
E cil responent: "A ioie, ber marchis!"
And those answer With joy baron marquis
Od ses dis homes les reuait enuaïr.
With his ten men them he-goes-again to-attack

Paien le pristrent en merueillus peril,
Pagans him took into marvelous peril
de ses dis homes ne li leissent nul vif.
of his ten men not to-him they-leave any alive
Od sun escv (demeine) remist le champ tenir.
With his shield own he-remained the field to-hold
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Od sun escu remist sul en la presse.
With his shield he-remained alone in the press

LXXXVI

Puis qu'il fu [suls] remis od [s]un (sul) escv;
After that-he was alone remained with his only shield
si lur curt souent sure as turs menuz,
so to-them he-runs often upon in-the turns small
od sul sa lance en ad cent abatuz.
with only his lance thereof he-has hundred felled
Diënt paien: "Ia nel uerrum vencu,
Say pagans Ever not-him we-shall-see conquered
tant cum le cheual laissum vif [de]suz lui.
so-long as the horse we-leave alive under him

LXXXVII

Ia ne ueintrum le nob[i]le uassal,
Ever not we-shall-conquer the noble vassal
quant desuz lui leissum vif sun cheual."
when under him we-leave alive his horse
Idunc le quistrent [e] as puiz e as uals,
Then him they-sought both in-the hills and in-the vales

cum altre beste saluage de cel aguait.
as other beast wild of that ambush
Vne compaignie li vint par mi un champ,
A company to-him came through mid a field
tant li lancerent guiures e trenchanz darz,
so-many at-him they-hurled javelins and cutting darts
tant en abatent al cors de sun cheual,
so-many thereof they-fell in-the body of his horse
de sul les hanstes [si] fust chargé un char.
of only the shafts so would-be loaded a cart
Vn Barbarin [li] vint par mi un val,
A Berber to-him came through mid a valley
entre ses quisses out un ignel cheual,
between his thighs he-had a swift horse
en sun poig destre portad un trenchant dart.
in his hand right he-carried a cutting dart
Treis feiz l'escust, (a) la quarte le lançad.
Three times it-he-shook at the fourth it he-hurled
(E) fiert (li) en la broine de la senestre part,
And strikes him in the byrnie on the left side
(que) trente des mailles l'en abat contre val;
that thirty of-the mails him-thence fell down below
vne grant plaie li fist el cors del dart.
a great wound to-him he-made in-the body with-the dart
La blanche enseigne li chaï del destre braz,
The white ensign to-him fell from-the right arm
ne vint le iur qu(e) vnc puis le releuast.
not came the day that ever after it he-raised

Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Ne vint le iur (que puis) le releuast de terre.
Not came the day that after it he-raised from earth

LXXXVIII

Il mist sa main de [de]rere sun dos,
He put his hand from behind his back
trouad la hanste, trait le dart de sun cors;
he-found the shaft draws the dart from his body
fert le paien sur la broine de sun dos,
strikes the pagan on the byrnie of his back
par mi l'eschine li mist le fer tut fors,
through mid the-spine to-him put the iron all out
od icel colp l'[i] ad trebuché mort.
with that blow him-there he-has felled dead

LXXXIX

"Vltre, lecchere! mal(u)eïs Barbarin!"
Beyond lecher wicked Berber
Ço li ad dit Viuiën, le meschin.
That to-him has said Vivien the youth
"Ne repeir(e)ras al regne dunt (tu) uenis,
Not thou-wilt-return to-the realm whence thou camest
ne[t] (ne ten) vanteras ia mais a nul dis,
not-thee nor thee wilt-boast ever more on any days
que mort aiez le barun Lo[o]wis."
that killed you-have the baron (of-)Louis
Puis traist s'espée e comence a ferir.
Then he-drew his-sword and begins to strike

XC

Qui qu[e] il fert sur halberc v sur healme,
Whomever that he strikes on hauberk or on helmet
sun(t) colp n'arestet desque iusqu'en [la] terre.
his blow not-stops until down-into the earth
"Sainte Marie, [mere] uirgine, pucele,
Saint Mary mother virgin maiden
tramettez mei (Dame) Lo[o]wis v Willame!"
send me Lady Louis or William
Cest oreisun dist Viuiën en la presse.
This prayer said Vivien in the press

XCI

"Deus, Rei de glorie, qui me fesis[tes] né,
God King of glory who me made born
e de la (Sainte) Uirgne (Sire) fustes né;
and of the Holy Virgin Lord you-were born
en treis persones fud tun cors comandé,
in three persons was thy body commanded
(e) en sainte croiz pur peccheürs pené.
and on holy cross for sinners tormented
Cele e terre fesis e tere e mer,
Heaven and earth thou-madest both earth and sea
soleil e lune, tut ço as comandé,
sun and moon all that thou-hast commanded
(e) Eva e Adam pur le secle (r)estorer.
and Eve and Adam for the world to-restore
Si uer(rei)ement, Sire, cum tu es (ueirs) Deus,
So truly Lord as thou art true God

tum(e) defent, Sire, par ta sainte bunté,
thou-me defend Lord by thy holy goodness
que [enz] al quor nem(e) puisse unques entrer
that in into-the heart not-me can ever enter
que plein pé fuie pur la teste colper!
that full foot I-flee for the head to-cut
Tresqu'a la mort me lais ma fei garder,
Until-to the death me let my faith keep
Deus, (que) ne la mente, pur tes saintes buntez!
God that not it I-belie for thy holy goodnesses

XCII

Sainte Marie, [Deu] mere genitriz,
Saint Mary (of-)God mother begetter
si uer(rei)ement cum Deus portas a fiz,
so truly as God thou-borest as son
garisez mei, pur ta sainte merci,
save me for thy holy mercy
que ne m'ociënt cist felon Sarazin!"
that not me-kill these felon Saracens
[Mais] quant l'out dit, li bers s'e[n] repentid.
But when it-he-had said the baron himself-thereof repented
"Mult pensai ore [e] que fols e que brixs
Much I-thought now both what fool and what boor
que [sul] mun cors quidai de (la) mort garir,
that only my body I-thought from the death to-save
quant Dampnedeu meïmes nel [se] fist,
when Lord-God himself not-it himself did

que pur nus mort en sainte croiz soffri,
who for us death on holy cross suffered
pur nus raïndre de[s] (noz) mortels enemis.
for us to-redeem from our mortal enemies

XCIII

Respit de mort, Sire, net(e) dei (io) rouer,
Respite from death Lord not-thee must I ask
car (a) Tei meïsme nel(a) uoilsis pardoner.
for to Thee self not-it thou-wouldst pardon
Tramet(tez) mei, Sire, Willame al curb nes,
Send me Lord William with-the hooked nose
v Lo[o]wis qui France ad a garder!
or Louis who France has to keep
Par lui ueintrum la bataille champel.
Through him we-shall-conquer the battle pitched
Deus, de tant moldes pot hom altre (re)sembler!
God of so-many molds can man other resemble
Io ne di mie pur Willame al curb nies;
I not say at-all for William with-the hooked nose
forz sui io mult, e hardi sui assez,
strong am I much and bold am enough
de uasselage puis ben estre sun per:
of prowess I-can well be his peer
mais de plus loinz ad sun pris aquité.
but from more far has his prize acquitted
Car s'il [i] fust en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
For if-he there were in the-Archamp upon sea
vencu eüst la bataille champel.
won would-have the battle pitched

Allas, peccable, n'en puis, home gent!
Alas sinful not-thereof can man noble
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Que me demande [i]ceste gent aduerse?"
What me asks this folk hostile

XCIV

Grant fu le chaud cum en mai en esté;
Great was the heat as in May in summer
e long le iur, si n'out treis iurz mangé.
and long the day so not-he-had three days eaten
Grant est la faim e fort pur deporter,
Great is the hunger and strong for to-bear
e la seif male, ne l[a] poet endurer.
and the thirst bad not it he-can endure
Par mi la boche [li] vait le sanc tut cler,
Through mid the mouth to-him goes the blood all clear
e par la plaie del senestre costé.
and through the wound of-the left side
Loinz sunt les eues, qu[e] il nes solt trouer;
Far are the waters that he not-them was-wont to-find
de .XV. liwes n(i) out funteine ne gué,
of fifteen leagues not-there was fountain nor ford
fors l'eve salee qui ert al flot de (la) mer.
except the-water salt which was at-the flood of the sea
Mais par (mi) le champ [i] curt un duit troblé,
But through mid the field there runs a brook troubled
[fors] d'une roche [e] ben prof de la mer.
out of-a rock and very near to the sea

Sarazins l'orent a lur cheuals medlé,
Saracens it-had with their horses mixed
de sanc e de ceruele fud tut enuolupé.
with blood and with brain it-was all wrapped
La vint corant Viuiën l(i) alosé,
There came running Vivien the renowned
si s'enclinad a l'eve salee (d)el gué,
so himself-bowed to the-water salt of-the ford
sin ad beÿ assez estre sun gré.
so-thereof he-has drunk enough beyond his liking
E cil li lanc(er)ent lur espées adubé,
And those to-him hurled their swords adorned
granz colps li donent al grauer v il ert.
great blows to-him they-give on-the gravel where he was
Fort(e) fu la broine, ne la pourent entamer,
Strong was the byrnie not it they-could pierce
(que) li ad gari tut le gros des costez.
which to-him has saved all the bulk of-the sides
Mais a s[es] iambes e as braz e par el,
But in his legs and in-the arms and through other
plus qu'en vint lius vnt le cunte nafré.
more than-in twenty places they-have the count wounded
Dunc se redresce cum[e] hardi sengler,
Then himself raises like bold boar
si traist s'espée del senestre costé.
so drew his-sword from-the left side
Dunc se defent Viuiën cum[e] ber,
Then himself defends Vivien like baron
il le demeinent cum chens funt fort sengler.
they him handle as dogs do strong boar

L'ewe fu salee qu'il out beẅ de (la) mer;
The-water was salt which-he had drunk of the sea
fors est issue, ne (li) pot el cors durer,
out it-is issued not to-him could in-the body last
sailli li est arere de la boche e del nies.
leaped to-him is back from the mouth and from-the nose
Grant fut l'anguisse, les oilz li sunt troblez,
Great was the-anguish the eyes to-him are troubled
dunc ne sout ueie tenir ne esgarder.
then not he-knew way to-hold nor to-look
Paien le pristrent durement a haster,
Pagans him took hard to press

XCV

de plusur parz l'acoillent li guerr(e)ier.
from many sides him-attack the warriors
Lancent li guiures e trenchanz darz d'asc[i]er,
They-hurl at-him javelins and cutting darts of-steel
tant en l'abatent en l'escv de quart[i]ers,
so-many thereof him-strike in the-shield of quarters
que nel pout le cunte a sa teste dresc[i]er.
that not-it could the count to his head raise
Ius a la terre li chaï a ses p[i]ez.
Down to the earth to-him it-fell at his feet
Dunc le comencent paien formen a haster,
Then him begin pagans greatly to press
(e) sun uasselage mult durement a lasser.
and his prowess very hard to weary

XCVI

Lancent (a) lui guiures, (e) aguz darz [e quarrels].
They-hurl at him javelins and sharp darts and bolts
Entur le cunte debatent sun halberc,
Around the count they-beat his hauberk
le fort acer (de)trenche le menu fer,
the strong steel cuts the small iron
que tut le piz [li] courent de claueals.
that all the breast to-him they-cover with bolts
Ius a la terre li cheent les boels.
Down to the earth to-him fall the bowels
[Cum] nen est fis que durt longement mes,
How not-thereof is sure that he-last long more
(dunc) reclaime Deus qu[e] il merci en ait.
then he-calls-on God that he mercy thereof have

XCVII

Uiuiën eire a pé par mi le champ,
Vivien journeys on foot through mid the field
chet lui sun healme sur le nasel deuant,
falls him his helmet on the nasal before
(e) entre ses pez ses boals traïnant,
and between his feet his bowels dragging
al braz senestre les uait contretenant.
with-the arm left them he-goes holding-in
En sa main destre porte d'ascer un brant,
In his hand right he-carries of-steel a blade
tut fu uermeil des le holz en auant,
all it-was red from the hilt in forward

l'escalberc pleine [e] de feie e de sanc,
the-scabbard full both of liver and of blood
deuers la mure [si] s'en uait apuiant.
towards the point so himself-thence goes leaning
La sue mort le vait mult destreignant,
The his death him goes much straitening
(e) il se sustent contreual de sun brant.
and he himself holds-up downward on his blade
Forment reclaime Ihesu, le tut poant,
Greatly he-calls-on Jesus the all mighty
qu'il li tramette Willame, le bon Franc,
that-he to-him send William the good Frank
v Lo[o]wis, le fort rei combatant.
or Louis the strong king fighting

XCVIII

"Devs veirs de glorie qui mains en trinité,
God true of glory who dwellest in trinity
e en la Uirgne fustes regeneré,
and in the Virgin you-were regenerated
(e) en treis persones fud tun cors comandé,
and in three persons was thy body commanded
en sainte croiz te laissas, Sire, pener:
on holy cross thee thou-didst-let Lord torment
defent mei, Pere, par ta sainte bunté,
defend me Father by thy holy goodness
ne seit pur quei al cors me puisse entrer,
not be for why into-the body me can enter
que plein pé fuie de bataille champel!
that full foot I-flee from battle pitched

[Tresqu]'a la mort me lait ma fei garder.
Until-to the death me let my faith keep
Deus, ne la mente, par ta sainte bunté!
God not it I-belie by thy holy goodness
Tramet(tez) mei, Sire, Willame al curb nies.
Send me Lord William with-the hooked nose
Sages hom est en bataille champel,
Wise man he-is in battle pitched
si la set ben maintenir e garder.
so it knows well to-maintain and to-keep

XCIX

Dampnedeus Pere, [Reis] glorious e forz!
Lord-God Father King glorious and strong
Ne seit vnques que cel vienge defors,
Not be ever that that come from-outside
que ça dedenz me puisse entrer al cors,
that here within me can enter into-the body
que plein pé fuie pur creme de [la] mort!"
that full foot I-flee for fear of the death

C

Vn Barbarin [li] vint par mi vn val,
A Berber to-him came through mid a valley
tost esleissant [out] vn ignel cheual.
quickly galloping he-had a swift horse
Fiert en la teste le nob[i]le uassal,
He-strikes in the head the noble vassal
que la ceruele en esspant contre val.
that the brain thereof he-spills down below

CI

Li Barbirins i uint [tost] eslaiss[i]é,
The Berber there came quickly galloped
entre ses quisses out un grant destr[i]er,
between his thighs he-had a great charger
en sa main destre vn trenchant dart d'asc[i]er,
in his hand right a cutting dart of-steel
fert en la teste le uaillant cheual[i]er,
strikes in the head the valiant knight
que la ceruele [de]sur l'erbe li ch[i]et.
that the brain upon the-grass to-him falls
Sur les genoilz abat le cheual[i]er;
On the knees he-fells the knight
ço fu damage quant si pro[z] d'ome ch[i]et!
that was harm when so worthy of-man falls
Sur[e] li corent de plusurs parz pa[i]ens,
Upon him run from many sides pagans
tut le detrenchent contre ual al grau[i]er,
all him they-cut-up down below on-the gravel
od els l'enportent, ne l'en uolent laiss[i]er.
with them him-thence-carry not him-thence they-wish to-leave
[De]suz un arbre le poserent lez un sent[i]er
Under a tree him they-put beside a path
(car il ne uoldreient) qu[e] il [ne] fust troué de crest[i]ens.
for they not would-wish that he not were found by Christians
Desore mes dirrai de (Girard) l'esqui[i]er,
From-now more I-shall-tell of Girard the-squire
cum il alad a Willame nuncier.
how he went to William to-announce

Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
A Barzelune, la le dirrad (al cunte) Willame.
At Barcelona there it he-will-tell to-the count William

CII

Li quons Willame [il] ert a Barzelune
The count William he was at Barcelona
(si) fu repeiré d'une bataille lunge, 935
so was returned from-a battle long
qu'il aueit fait a Burdele sur Girunde.
which-he had done at Bordeaux on Gironde
Perdu i aueit grant masse de ses homes.
Lost there he-had great mass of his men
Es(te) vus Girard qui noue[l]es li cunte.
Behold you Girard who tidings to-him tells

At Barcelona

V

William, home at Barcelona from a battle at Bordeaux, sees Girard coming with a bloody sword and hears of Desramé and Vivien's message. Guiburc bids him go, and William weeps, then tests her by pleading that he has just lost his men. She commends her nephew Guischard to him, and he pledges to bring the boy back alive or dead, though Guischard will deny God. She serves Girard, who eats a boar's shoulder and drains a mazer of wine, and she says he is of William's lineage. Girard sleeps and is armed, and William rides out with thirty thousand. At the Archamp he finds the battle won and the pagans on their ships. He charges their lords on the shore, and a hundred thousand arm and come out against him.

CIII

Li ber Willame ert repeiré de vespres.
The baron William was returned from vespers
A vn soler s'estut, a unes estres.
At an upper-room himself-stood at a gallery
(E) dame Gviburc estut a sun braz destre.
And lady Guiburc stood at his arm right
Dunc [es]gardat (par) la costere d'un tertre,
Then he-looked along the slope of-a hill
e vit Girard qui de l'Archamp repeire.
and saw Girard who from the-Archamp returns
Sanglante espée portat en sun poig destre,
Bloody sword he-carried in his hand right
deuers la mure se puiat contre terre.
towards the point himself he-leaned against earth

CIV

"Seor, dulce amie," dist Willame al curb nies,
Sister sweet friend said William with-the hooked nose
"bone fud l'ore que io te pris a per,
good was the-hour that I thee took as mate
e (i)cele mieldre, qu(e) eüs(tes) crestiënté!
and that better that you-had Christendom
Par mi cel tertre vei un home aualer,
Through mid that hill I-see a man come-down
sanglante espée [vei] en sa main porter.
bloody sword I-see in his hand carry
Si vus dirrai (une) chose pur uerité:
So to-you I-shall-tell a thing for truth
qu'il ad esté en bataille champel,
that-he has been in battle pitched
si vient a mei pur socurs demander.
so he-comes to me for succor to-ask
Alun encontre (pur) noueles escolter!"
Let-us-go against for tidings to-hear
Entre Guiburc e Willame al curb nies,
Between Guiburc and William with-the hooked nose
deual(er)ent [ius] contreual les degrez.
they-came-down down downward the steps
Quant furent aual, Girard vnt encontré;
When they-were below Girard they-have met
veit le Willame si l'[a] conu(i)t assez.
sees him William so him-has known enough
Dunc l'apelad, sil prist a demander.
Then him-he-called so-him took to ask

CV

"Avant, Girard, si di(rrez) de uoz noueles!"
Forward Girard so you-will-tell of your tidings
Ço dist Girard: "Io(e)n sai assez de pesmes.
That said Girard I-thereof know enough of very-bad

CVI

Reis Deramed [il] est eissuz de Cordres.
King Desramé he is issued from Cordova
En halte mer en ad mise la flote,
On high sea thence he-has put the fleet
e est en France que si mal desenorte.
and is in France which so badly he-dishonors

CVII

Les marchez guaste e les aluez [i] prent;
The marches he-lays-waste and the freeholds there he-takes
tote la tere turne[t] a sun talent.
all the land he-turns at his will
V que [il] troue tes cheualers, sis prent,
Where that he finds thy knights so-them he-takes
a lur barges les maine coreçus e dolent.
to their barges them he-leads angry and grieving
Pense, Willame, de secure ta gent!
Take-thought William to succor thy folk

CVIII

(Reis) Deramé est turné de sun païs,
King Desramé is turned from his country
(e) est en la terre qu'il met tut a exil.
and is in the land which-he puts all to exile
Alez i furent Tedbald e Esturmi,
Gone there were Thibaut and Esturmi
ensemble od els Viuiën le hardi,
together with them Vivien the bold
l(i) uns se combat, les dous en sunt fuïz."
the one himself fights the two thereof are fled
"Deus," dist Willame, "(Ço est) Viuiën le hardiz!"
God said William That is Vivien the bold
Respunt Girard: "Or auez vus ueir dit.
Answers Girard Now have you truth said
Il [ço] te mande e io sui quil te di;
He that to-thee sends and I am who-it to-thee tell
que tul(e) secures al dolerus peril!
that thou-him succor in-the grievous peril

CIX

Sez que te mande Viuiën, tun fedeil?
Knowest-thou what to-thee sends Vivien thy faithful
Si te remenbre del champ (de) Turleis le rei,
So to-thee remembers of-the field of Turleis the king
v [il] te fist batailles trente treis,
where he for-thee did battles thirty three
cent [e] cinquante e plus te fist aueir,
hundred and fifty and more for-thee he-made have

en une fuie v Lo[o]wis (s'en)fuieit.
in a flight where Louis himself-thence-fled
Il vint le tertre od dous cent, [ses] Franceis,
He came the hill with two hundred his French
criad Munioie, le champ te fist aueir.
he-cried Munjoie the field to-thee he-made have
Cel iur perdi Rahel, un sun fedeil,
That day lost Rahel a his faithful
quant li en menbre, n'ert hure ne li empeist.
when to-him thereof remembers not-will-be hour not to-him grieve
Aider li algez al dolerus destreit!
To-help him go-you at-the grievous strait

CX

Sez que te mande Viuiën le [bons] ber?
Knowest-thou what to-thee sends Vivien the good baron
Ke te souenge de Limenes, la cité,
That to-thee remember of Limenes the city
(n)e de Breher, le grant port [de]sur mer,
nor of Breher the great port upon sea
(n)e de Flori qu'il prist par poësté.
nor of Flori which-he took by might
Aider li uienges en l'Archamp [de]sur mer!
To-help him come-thou in the-Archamp upon sea

CXI

E sez que mande (a) dame Guiburc, sa drue?
And knowest-thou what he-sends to lady Guiburc his beloved
Ke lui remenbre de la grant nurreture,
That to-her remember of the great nurture

qui il ad od lui plus de .XV. anz eüe.
which she has with him more than fifteen years had
Or(e) gard, pur Dev, qu'ele ne seit perdue!
Now see for God that-she not be lost
Qu'el(e) li enueit sun seignur en ai[u]de.
That-she to-him send her lord in aid
(Car) si lui n'enueit, d'altres n[en] ad il cure.
For if him not-she-send of-others not-thereof has he care

CXII

E sez que mande (a) Guiot, sun petit frere?
And knowest-thou what he-sends to Guiot his little brother
De hui en quinze anz, ne d[e]üst ceindre espée,
From today in fifteen years not he-ought gird sword
mais or(e) la prenge pur le fiz de sa mere!
but now it let-him-take for the son of his mother
Aider li uienge en estrange cuntrée!"
To-help him let-him-come in foreign country

CXIII

"(A,) Deus!" dist Willame, "purrai le vif trouer?"
Ah God said William can-I him alive find
Respunt Guiburc: "Pur niënt en parlez!
Answers Guiburc For nothing thereof you-speak
Secor le, sire, net(e) chalt a demander!
Succor him lord not-thee it-concerns to ask
Se tu l[u]i perz, n'auras ami fors Dev."
If thou him losest not-wilt-have friend except God
Quant l'ot Willame, sin ad sun chef crollé,
When it-heard William so-thereof he-has his head shaken

plorad des oilz pitusement e suëf,
he-wept from-the eyes piteously and softly
l'eve li curt chalde iuste le nies,
the-water to-him runs hot beside the nose
la blanche barbe moille tresqu'al baldré.
the white beard it-wets as-far-as-the baldric
Guiburc apele, si li prist a mustrer,
Guiburc he-calls so to-her took to show
de sun corage li volt (li bers) espermenter:
of her heart to-him wished the baron to-test
(de) si cum ele aime lui e sun parenté.
from so as she loves him and his kindred
Quant il parlad, si ad dit que sené.
When he spoke so he-has said as wise
"Seor, dulce amie, [merci], pur amur De!
Sister sweet friend mercy for love (of-)God
Vncor(e) nen ad que sul treis iurz passez,
Yet not there-has but only three days passed
que (io) sui uenu de bataille champel,
that I am come from battle pitched
que ai fait grande a Burdele sur mer.
which I-have done great at Bordeaux on sea
Si ai perdu mun nobile barné.
So I-have lost my noble baronage
Loinz sunt les marches v (io) ai a comander;
Far are the marches where I have to command
fort sunt les homes que deureie asembler.
strong are the men whom I-ought to-assemble
(E) ensurquetut nel purreie endurrer:
And above-all not-it I-could endure

fer e acer i purreit hom vser.
iron and steel there could man wear-out
Ben se combat Viuiën l'alosé.
Well himself fights Vivien the-renowned
A (i)ceste feiz nel puis mie (r)e[s]garder.
At this time not-him I-can at-all look-to
Ceste bataille pot ben sanz mei finer!"
This battle can well without me end
Dunc començad Guiburc for(men)t a plorer,
Then began Guiburc greatly to weep
el(e) s'abeissad, baisa lui le soller.
she herself-bowed kissed him the shoe
Willame apele, si li prist a mustrer:
William she-calls so to-him took to show
"Secor le, sire, net(e) chaut a demurer!
Succor him lord not-thee it-concerns to delay
Mun niefs Guischard te uoldrai comander.
My nephew Guischard to-thee I-will commend
Tue merci ben le m'as adubé.
Thy mercy well him to-me-thou-hast dubbed

CXIV

Sire Willame, iot(e) chargerai Guiscard,
Lord William I-thee shall-charge Guischard
il est mis nies, mult est prof de ma char;
he is my nephew very is near of my flesh
tue merci, auant her l(em) adubas.
thy mercy before yesterday him thou-dubbedst
Si nel me renz ne girras mes entre mes braz."
If not-him to-me thou-render not wilt-lie more between my arms

Il li afiä, — cher se repentirad, —
He to-her pledged dear himself he-will-repent
que vif v mort sis nies li rendrat.
that alive or dead her nephew to-her he-will-render
En [la] bataille reneiad Dev Guischard.
In the battle denied God Guischard
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
En [la] bataille reneiad Dev celestre.
In the battle denied God celestial

CXV

Gviburc meïsmes serui Girard de l'eve,
Guiburc herself served Girard with the-water
e en apres le seruit de tuaille.
and in after him served with towel
Puis l'ad assis a une halte table;
Then him-she-has seated at a high table
si lui aportat d'un sengler un espalle,
so to-him brought of-a boar a shoulder
li quons la prist si la mangat a haste.
the count it took so it ate in haste

CXVI

El(e) li aportat un grant pain a tamis,
She to-him brought a great loaf of sifted-flour
e (dunc) en apres (sun) grant mazelin de vin.
and then in after his great mazer of wine
Girard mangat le grant braün porcin,
Girard ate the great brawn of-pork

e a dous traiz ad uoidé le matelin,
and in two drafts he-has emptied the mazer
que (vnques) a Guiburc [unc] mie n'en offrit,
that ever to Guiburc ever at-all not-thereof he-offered
ne (ne) radresçat la chere ne sun vis.
nor not raised the face nor his visage
Veist le Guiburc, a Willame l'ad dit:
Saw it Guiburc to William it-she-has said
"Par Dev, bel sire, cist est de uostre lin!
By God fair lord this-one is of your lineage
E si manguë un grant braün porcin,
And so he-eats a great brawn of-pork
e a dous traiz beit un cester de vin,
and in two drafts drinks a measure of wine
ben dure guere deit rendre a sun veisin,
well hard war he-must render to his neighbor
ne ia uilment ne [deit] de champ fuïr."
nor ever vilely not he-must from field flee
Respunt Willame: "Pur Dev, Guiburc merci!
Answers William For God Guiburc mercy
Ço qu(e) ad mangé, de uolenté l'ad pris.
That what he-has eaten of will it-he-has taken
Il ne mangat ben ad passé treis dis."
He not ate well it-has passed three days
Prest fu li liz: (si) firent Girard dormir.
Ready was the bed so they-made Girard sleep
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Prest fu li liz: si firent dormir Girard.
Ready was the bed so they-made sleep Girard

CXVII

Girard se dresce e leuad del manger,
Girard himself raises and rose from-the eating
prest fu li liz, si s'est alé colcher,
ready was the bed so himself-he-is gone to-lie
Guiburc la franche le serui uolenters
Guiburc the noble him served willingly
tant fud od lui qu'il [s]'endormi fu,
so-long she-was with him that-he himself-asleep was
puis le comande al cors altisme Deu.
then him commends to-the body most-high (of-)God
Tant dormi Girard qu[e] il fu auespré.
So-long slept Girard that it was evening
Puis salt del lit cume Francs naturel.
Then he-leaps from-the bed like Frank natural
Munioie escrië: "Cheualers, car muntez!"
Munjoie he-cries Knights so mount
Armes demande: (e) l'em li uait aporter.
Arms he-asks and one to-him goes to-bring
Idunc a primes fu Girard adubé.
Then at first was Girard dubbed

CXVIII

Dunc li uestirent une broigne mult bele,
Then on-him they-clothed a byrnie very fair
e vn vert healme li lacent en la teste,
and a green helmet on-him they-lace on the head
Willame li ceinst l'espée al coste senestre.
William to-him girded the-sword at-the side left

Vne grant targe prist par la man[e]uele.
A great targe he-took by the strap
Cheual out bon, des meillurs de la terre.
Horse he-had good of-the best of the land
(Puis) muntad Girard par sun estriu senestre;
Then mounted Girard by his stirrup left
Dame Guiburc li vait tenir la destre.
Lady Guiburc to-him goes to-hold the right
Sil comande a Dev, le grant paterne.
So-him she-commends to God the great father

CXIX

Quant il auesprad a la bone cité,
When it grew-evening in the good city
issu s'en est Willame al curb nies,
issued himself-thence is William with-the hooked nose
od trente mile de cheualers armez.
with thirty thousand of knights armed
En l'Archamp (re)quistrent le paen Deramé.
In the-Archamp they-sought the pagan Desramé
A la freidure vnt tote nuit erré,
In the cold they-have all night journeyed
iusqu'al demain que (le) iur apparut cler.
until-the morrow that the day appeared clear
Si cum il furent en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
So as they were in the-Archamp upon sea
la bataille out uencue Deramé,
the battle had won Desramé
(e) out pris l'eschec e les morz desarmez.
and had taken the-booty and the dead disarmed

Entrez [s'en] erent Sarazins en lur nefs,
Entered themselves-thence were Saracens into their ships
e as salandres, (e) as granz echeis ferrez.
and into-the galleys and into-the great warships ironed
Lur uent demoert, si n'en poënt turner.
Their wind delays so not-thence they-can turn
Mais les demeines, (e) les seignurs e les pers,
But the lords and the seigneurs and the peers
tere Certeine alerent esgarder,
land Certain went to-look-at
vne grant liwe lez le grauer de (la) mer.
a great league beside the shore of the sea
Est vus Willame al conseil assené
Behold you William at-the counsel arrived
od .XXX. mille de cheualers armez:
with thirty thousand of knights armed
les quinze mile furent si aprestez,
the fifteen thousand were so readied
cum a ferir en bataille champel.
as to strike in battle pitched
(Cil) criënt Muntioie, si vont od els iuster.
Those cry Munjoie so go with them to-joust
Mais li paien nel po(ei)ënt endurer,
But the pagans not-it could endure
car il n'unt armes pur lur cors garder.
for they not-have arms for their bodies to-guard
[A]coillent fuie vers la grant eue de mer;
They-take flight towards the great water of sea

saillent as salandres e as barges e as niefs,
they-leap into-the galleys and into-the barges and into-the ships
pernent lur armes si [s'en] sunt conreiez.
they-take their arms so themselves-thence are equipped

CXX

Ces Sarazins de Segune Tere
These Saracens of Segune Land
cent mile furent si apresté de guere:
hundred thousand were so readied for war
n'i ad nul qui n'ait halberc e healme,
not-there has any who not-has hauberk and helmet
d'or les fruntels [e les flurs] e les esses,
of-gold the nasals and the flowers and the esses
espées ceintes, les branz burniz uers terre.
swords girt the blades burnished towards earth
Les [bons] escuz tindrent as man[e]ueles,
The good shields they-held by-the straps
espez trenchanz eurent en lur poinz destres,
spears cutting they-had in their hands right
cheuals d'Arabe vnt corant suz lur seles.
horses of-Araby they-have running under their saddles
Cil s'en issirent en la sable grauele,
Those themselves-thence issued onto the sand gravelly
si se pristrent defors (a la) Certeine Terre.
so themselves took outside at the Certain Land
Par (i)cels orrez doleruses noueles:
Through those you-will-hear grievous tidings
(cil) murent al cunte Willame [icil] grant guere.
those moved to-the count William that great war

Girard and Guischard

VI

The battle lasts from Monday to Thursday until William has only Girard and Guischard. Girard is wounded and dies, still wishing to be armed again. Guischard, wounded, says he will deny God and return to Cordova. William calls him glutton but lifts him onto his horse, where a Berber's dart kills him; William fells the Berber and carries the body to Orange. Guiburc, who has gathered thirty thousand men and is feasting their lords, sees him and fears the dead man is Vivien. The barons tell her it is his minstrel, of Clovis's line and Roland's. At the gate William gives her Guischard dead and says she will never see Vivien alive; she sinks under the body.

CXXI

Cele bataille durad tut vn lundi,
That battle lasted all a Monday
e al demain e tresqu'a mecresdi,
and on-the morrow and until-to Wednesday
qu'el(e) n'alaschat ne hure ne prist fin;
that-it not-slackened nor hour nor took end
iusqu'al ioesdi deuant prime un petit,
until-the Thursday before prime a little
que li Franceis ne fin(er)ent de ferir,
that the French not ceased from striking
ne cil d'Arabe ne cess(er)ent de ferir.
nor those of-Araby not ceased from striking
Des homes Willame ne[n] [i] remist un vif,
Of-the men (of-)William not there remained one alive

fors treis escuz qu'il out al champ tenir.
except three shields which-he had in-the field to-hold
Ioesdi al uespre.
Thursday at-the evening

CXXII

Od treis escuz remis al champ tut sul.
With three shields remained in-the field all alone
L(i) vns fu Girard, li uaillant fer[e]ür,
The one was Girard the valiant striker
l(i) altres Guischard, le nevou dame Guiburc.
the other Guischard the nephew (of-)lady Guiburc
Plaist vus oïr des nob[i]les baruns,
Pleases-it you to-hear of-the noble barons
cum il seu(e)rerent del real compaignun?
how they parted from-the royal companion

CXXIII

Plaist vus oïr des nob[i]les vassals,
Pleases-it you to-hear of-the noble vassals
cum il seu(e)rerent del cheualer real?
how they parted from-the knight royal
Desur senestre s'en est turné Girard,
Upon left himself-thence is turned Girard
en un sablun li chaï sun cheual,
on a sand to-him fell his horse
sur ses espalles sun halberc li colad.
on his shoulders his hauberk to-him slid
Trente paens descendirent al val,
Thirty pagans came-down in-the valley

en trente lius naffrerent le uassal,
in thirty places they-wounded the vassal
par mi le cors [e] d'esp(e)iez e de darz.
through mid the body both with-spears and with darts
Crië[t] e husche quant la mort l'aproçad.
He-cries and shouts when the death him-approached
Dunc [i] suruint Willame (i)cele part:
Then there came-upon William that side
les dis ocist, les vint fuient del val.
the ten he-killed the twenty flee from-the valley
(E) vint a Girard, dulcement l'apelad.
And he-came to Girard sweetly him-he-called

CXXIV

"Amis Girard, qui t'en fereit porter,
Friend Girard who thee-thence would-make carry
e des granz plaies purreit tun cors saner,
and of-the great wounds could thy body heal
dites, ami!, garreie[s] [ia] ent, ber?
say friend wouldst-thou-recover now thence baron
Tun esciëntre entereies ia en ciel?"
To-thy knowledge wouldst-thou-enter now into heaven
Respunt Girard: "Sire, laissez ço ester!
Answers Girard Lord let that be
Ia ne querreie que io(e)n fuisse porté,
Ever not I-would-seek that I-thence were carried
ne des granz plaeis que fust mun cors sané;
nor of-the great wounds that were my body healed
(car) ne garrai ia pur nul home mortel.
for not I-shall-recover ever for any man mortal

(Mais) qui[m] tant (me) ferreit que io fuisse munté,
But who-me so-much for-me would-do that I were mounted
e mun vert healme me [re]fust (r)afermé,
and my green helmet to-me were refastened
mesist m(ei) al col mun grant escv bocler,
would-put me at-the neck my great shield bossed
e en mun poing mun esp[i]é[t] adolé,
and in my hand my spear smoothed
puis me donast un sul trait de (vn) vin cler,
then to-me would-give one single draft of a wine clear
(e) qui nen ad vin, me doinst del duit troblé,
and who not-thereof has wine to-me give of-the brook troubled
ne finereie, (iamais) par la fei que dei De!
not I-would-cease ever by the faith which I-owe God
Cher lur uend(e)reie les plaies de mes costez,
Dear to-them I-would-sell the wounds of my sides
dunt a grant force en est li sancs alez."
whereof with great force thence is the blood gone
Respunt Willame: "[Ja] [mais] n'i remaindrez."
Answers William Ever more not-there you-will-remain

CXXV

Ioesdi al vespre.
Thursday at-the evening
[Si] descendi [a] [pié] li quons Willame,
So dismounted on foot the count William
tendi sa main, sil prist par la main destre;
he-stretched his hand so-him took by the hand right
en [sun] seant le dresçat [de]sur l'erbe.
in his seat him he-raised upon the-grass

Troble out le vis e pasle la maissele,
Troubled he-had the face and pale the cheek
turnez les oilz que (li) sistrent en la teste,
turned the eyes which to-him sat in the head
[e] tut le chef li pendi sur senestre.
and all the head to-him hung on left
Sur le mentun l[i] enbronchat sun healme.
Upon the chin to-him bowed his helmet
Quant l'alme en vait, ne pot tenir la teste.
When the-soul thence goes not he-could hold the head
E dist Willame: "Girard, ne poet altre estre!"
And said William Girard not can other be
[A], Deus, quel doel, quant tels baruns deseu(ere)rent
Ah God what grief when such barons parted
nen pot [muër] que nel (en) plains[is]t Willame.
not he-could change that not-him thereof lament William

CXXVI

Plaist vus oïr del neuov dame Guburc,
Pleases-it you to-hear of-the nephew (of-)lady Guiburc
ki de Willame [i] deseu(e)rad le iur?
who from William there parted the day
En sun cheual chaï al sablun,
On his horse he-fell on-the sand
sur ses espalles sun halberc (li) colad tut.
on his shoulders his hauberk to-him slid all
Trente paiens deualerent d'un munt,
Thirty pagans came-down from-a mount
en trente lius nafre(re)rent le barun.
in thirty places they-wounded the baron

Crië[t] e husche le aïe de prodom.
He-cries and shouts the aid of worthy-man
A tant i uint Willame le barun;
At this there came William the baron
les dis oscist, les vint fuient le munt.
the ten he-killed the twenty flee the mount
(Dunc) vint a Guischard, si l'ad mis a raisun.
Then he-came to Guischard so him-has put to speech

CXXVII

"Ami Guischard, qui t'en fereit porter,
Friend Guischard who thee-thence would-make carry
e des granz plaies fereit tun cors saner? ∗∗∗
and of-the great wounds would-make thy body heal ∗∗∗
Tun esciëntre entreis ia en ciel?"
To-thy knowledge wouldst-thou-enter now into heaven
Respunt Guischard: "Sire, laissez m(ei) ester!
Answers Guischard Lord let me be
Io ne quer(re)reie que ia en fuisse porté,
I not would-seek that ever thence I-were carried
ne des [granz] plaies [que] fust mun cors sanez.
nor of-the great wounds that were my body healed
Quim(e) ferreit tant que io fuisse munté,
Who-me would-do so-much that I were mounted
ia de uoz armes ne querreie (nul) porter.
ever of your arms not I-would-seek any to-carry
Mais [me] donez sul un trait de vin cler,
But to-me give only one draft of wine clear
si n[en] as altre veals de cel duit troblé.
if not-thereof thou-hast other at-least of that brook troubled

Puis m'en irreie a Cordres v fui né,
Then myself-thence I-would-go to Cordova where I-was born
nen crerreie meis en uostre Dampnede,
not I-would-believe more in your Lord-God
(car ço) que io ne uei, [ço] ne puis aorer.
for that which I not see that not I-can adore
Car si (io) eüsse Mahomet merciëz
For if I had Mahomet thanked
ia ne veïsse les plaies de mes costez,
ever not I-would-have-seen the wounds of my sides
dunt a grant force en est le sanc alez."
whereof with great force thence is the blood gone
Respunt Willame: "Glut, mar fuissez tu nez!
Answers William Glutton ill were thou born
Tant cum aueies [e] creance e buntez
So-long as thou-hadst both belief and goodnesses
retraisis(tes) [bien] a la (sainte) crestiënté,
thou-drewst well to the holy Christendom
ore es ocis e de mort afolé,
now thou-art killed and with death undone
n'en poez muër, tant as de lasseté.
not-thereof you-can change so-much thou-hast of weariness
Ia de cest champ ne serrez pur mei porté!"
Ever from this field not you-will-be by me carried

CXXVIII

Ioesdi al vespre.
Thursday at-the evening
Si s'abeissat [vers] [lui] li quons Willame,
So himself-bowed towards him the count William

tendit sa main, sil prist par le braz destre,
he-stretched his hand so-him took by the arm right
en sun seant le leuad (de) trés sa sele.
in his seat him he-raised from behind his saddle

CXXIX

Un Barbarin [vint] eslaissant le val,
A Berber came galloping the valley
entre ses quisses out vn ignel cheual.
between his thighs he-had a swift horse
En sa main deste porte un trenchant dart.
In his hand right he-carries a cutting dart
Treis feiz l'escust, (a) la quarte le lançat.
Three times he-shook-it at the fourth it he-hurled
Fert en la loigne de la senestre part,
He-strikes in the loin on the left side
grant demi pé enz el cors li en abat,
great half foot in into-the body to-him thereof he-sinks
detrés le cunte [i] en ad mort Guischart.
behind the count there thereof he-has killed Guischard
Peisit le cors, si turne[t] vne part,
Weighs the body so turns to-one side
(e) il le redresce od sun senestre braz,
and he it raises with his left arm
deuant li le mis sur le col de[l] (sun) cheual.
before him it he-put on the neck of-the his horse
Al poig destre li traist del cors le dart,
With-the hand right to-him he-drew from-the body the dart
(e) fier le paien desur le tuënard,
and strikes the pagan upon the shield

enpeint le ben, par grant vertu l'abat.
thrusts him well by great strength him-fells
N'en fuït mie Willame, ainz s'en vait,
Not-thence flees at-all William rather himself-thence goes
[e] deuant li aporte mort Guischard.
and before him carries dead Guischard
Ioesdi al uespre.
Thursday at-the evening
N'en fuït mie li bons quons Willame.
Not-thence flees at-all the good count William

CXXX

Dame Guiburc nel mist (mie) en obliër.
Lady Guiburc not-it put at-all in forgetting
(Ele) sout en l'Archamp Willame al curb nies,
She knew in the-Archamp William with-the hooked nose
en la bataille le paien Deramé.
in the battle (of-)the pagan Desramé
Prist ses messages, ses homes fait mander,
She-took her messengers her men she-makes summon
tant qu'ele en out .XXX. mile de tels:
so-that she thereof had thirty thousand of such
le .XV. mille furent si apresté,
the fifteen thousand were so readied
cum de ferir en bataille champel.
as for striking in battle pitched
Tuz les demeines en ad Guiburc seurez,
All the lords thereof has Guiburc separated
sus al paleis les assist al digner,
up in-the palace them she-seated at-the dinner

chançuns e fables lur fait dire e chanter;
songs and tales to-them she-makes say and sing
Guiburc meïmes les sert de vin (a)porter.
Guiburc herself them serves of wine to-bring
Dunc s'apuiad al marbrin piler,
Then herself-leaned on-the marble pillar
par une fenestre prist fors a esgarder;
through a window she-took out to look
e vit Willame par un(e) tertre aualer,
and saw William down a hill come-down
vn home mort deuant li aporter.
a man dead before him carry
Dunc li souint de Viuiën l'alosé,
Then to-her remembered of Vivien the-renowned
s(i) anceis ert lié, dun[c] comence a plorer.
so before she-was glad then she-begins to weep
"Par Dev, seignurs, a faire [l']ai asez.
By God lords to do it-I-have enough
(Par mi) cel tertre vei mun seignur aualer,
Through mid that hill I-see my lord come-down
vn home mort deuant li aporter,
a man dead before him carry
en gisant l'ad sur sun arçun turné.
in lying him-he-has on his saddle-bow turned
Ço (e)st Viuiën, iol sai ben assez."
That is Vivien I-it know well enough
"Tais[iez], madame, ia sur li nel turnez!"
Be-silent my-lady ever on him not-it turn
[I]ço li diënt les baruns del regné.
This to-her say the barons of-the realm

CXXXI

"Ki serreit (il) dunc, pur Dev merci, seignur!
Who would-be he then for God mercy lords
Ke ia Willame aportast de l'estur,
That ever William would-carry from the-battle
se ço n[en] ere Lo[o]wis, sun seignur,
if that not-thereof were Louis his lord
v Viuiën, le hardi, sun nevou?"
or Vivien the bold his nephew
"Taisoz, ma dame, ia sur els nel metum!
Be-silent my lady ever on them not-it let-us-put
Ainz ad mun seignur Willame (un) iugleür:
Rather has my lord William a minstrel
en tote France n'ad si bon chant[e]ür,
in all France not-has so good singer
n'en [la] bataille plus hardi fereür,
nor-in the battle more bold striker
e de la geste (li) set dire les chançuns:
and of the geste to-him knows to-say the songs
de Clodouev, le premer empereür,
of Clovis the first emperor
que en duce France creeit en Dev, nostre Seignur,
who in sweet France believed in God our Lord
e de sun fiz, Flouent, le poigneür,
and of his son Flovent the warrior
ki laissad de dulce France l'onur.
who left of sweet France the-honor
(E) de tuz les reis qui furent de ualur,
And of all the kings who were of worth

tresqu(e) a Pepin, le petit poigneür,
until to Pepin the little warrior
(e) de Charlemaigne, (e) de Rollant, sun nevov,
and of Charlemagne and of Roland his nephew
[e] de Girard (de Viane) e d(e) Oliuer (qui fu tant) [le] prouz;
and of Girard of Vienne and of Oliver who was so the valiant
cil furent si parent e (sis) ancesur.
those were his kinsmen and his ancestors
Preuz est mult e (pur ço) l'aime mun seignur.
Valiant he-is much and for that him-loves my lord
(E) pur sul itant qu'il est (si) bon chanteür,
And for only so-much that-he is so good singer
e, en bataille, uassal conquereür,
and in battle vassal conqueror
si l'en aporte mun seignur de l'estur."
so him-thence carries my lord from the-battle

CXXXII

"Seignurs, frans (frans) homes, [merci], pur amur Dev!
Lords noble noble men mercy for love (of-)God
Pre[i]er vus uoil que congié me donez;
Pray you I-wish that leave to-me you-give
il est mi sire, iol dei seruir aler."
he is my lord I-him must serve go
Ele auale contreual les degrez,
She goes-down downward the steps
vint a la porte si li ad desfermé.
she-came to the gate so to-him has unbarred

En sus le oure, laissad le cunte entrer.
In up it she-opens she-let the count enter
Il la regarde, (e) prist lui a demander.
He her looks-at and took her to ask

CXXXIII

"Dame Guiburc, desquant gardas ma porte?"
Lady Guiburc since-when keptest-thou my gate
"Par ma fai, sire, de nouel le faz ore.
By my faith lord of new it I-do now
Sire (quons) Willame, mult as petite force!"
Lord count William very thou-hast little force

CXXXIV

"Seor, duce amie, desquant ies mun port[i]er?"
Sister sweet friend since-when art-thou my porter
"Par ma fei, sire, de nouel, nient de vielz.
By my faith lord of new not-at-all of old
Sire Willame, poi (en re)meines cheualers."
Lord William few thereof thou-bringest-back knights

CXXXV

"Tien, dame Guiburc, ço(e)st tun neuou, Guischard.
Take lady Guiburc this-is thy nephew Guischard
Ia Viuiën, le cunte, (vif mes) ne verras!"
Ever Vivien the count alive more not thou-wilt-see
La franche femme li tendi [dunc] ses braz,
The noble woman to-him stretched then her arms
(e) il li colchat desus le mort uassal,
and he to-her laid upon the dead vassal

peise le cors, si li faill(ir)ent les braz.
weighs the body so to-her failed the arms
Ele fu femme, si out fieble la char,
She was woman so had feeble the flesh
contre [la] tere en prist le cors vn quas, 1295
against the earth thereof took the body a shock
tote la langue li turnad une part.
all the tongue to-him turned to-one side

Guiburc and Gui

VII

William laments that he is now a coward who flees the field. Guiburc says it is the custom of his lineage to die in battle, and he answers that he is old and alone. She tells him of the thirty thousand she has gathered and rouses them with promises of land and her hundred and sixty maidens. William eats a great loaf, two cakes, a brawn, and a peacock and drinks a measure of wine. Young Gui asks to hold his land if he dies, and William first abuses him, then names him his heir. William rides out at evening. Gui pleads to go, and Guiburc arms him in small armor.

CXXXVI

Joesdi al uespre.
Thursday at-the evening
Guiburc le guarde [qui] [gist] ius a la tere,
Guiburc him looks-at who lies down on the earth
troble out le vis e pasle la maissele,
troubled he-had the face and pale the cheek
turnez les oilz qui (li) sistrent en la teste, 1300
turned the eyes which to-him sat in the head

tote la langue li pendit sur senestre,
all the tongue to-him hung on left
sur le mentun li enbrunchat sun halme.
on the chin to-him bowed his helmet
Plurad Guiburc, (dunc) la confortat Willame.
Wept Guiburc then her comforted William

CXXXVII

"Par Dev, Guiburc, tu as dreit que tu plurs!
By God Guiburc thou hast right that thou weep
Kar ia diseient en la cur mun seignur,
For already they-said in the court (of-)my lord
que eres femme Willame, uns riche hom,
that thou-wast wife (of-)William a mighty man
vn hardi cunte, un uaillant fereür.
a bold count a valiant striker
Ore estes femme (a) un malueis fuiëür
Now you-are wife to a bad fleer
vn cuart cunte, un malueis tresturn[e]ür
a coward count a bad turner-back
qui de bataille n'ameine[t] home un sul.
who from battle not-brings man one single
Des or(e) serrez (vus) uostre kev e (uostre) pestur,
From now will-be you your cook and your baker
ne serras mie a la fere barnur.
not thou-wilt-be at-all at the proud baronage
(Ne) ia ne uerras Viuiën, mun nevou.
Nor ever not thou-wilt-see Vivien my nephew
Qui k[e] en peise remis est ma baldur.
Whomever that thereof grieves remained is my boldness

Ia mais en tere n'au(e)rai mortel honur."
Ever more on earth not-I-shall-have mortal honor
Plurad Willame, dunc lacrimat Guiburc.
Wept William then wept Guiburc
La dame entent la plainte sun seignur,
The lady hears the lament (of-)her lord
partie ubliäd de la sue dolur.
in-part forgot of the her grief
Quant el parlad, si dist par grant amur:
When she spoke so said with great love

CXXXVIII

"Marchis Willame, merci, pur amur De!
Marquis William mercy for love (of-)God
Il est grant doel que hom(e) deit plorer.
It is great grief that man must weep
E fort damage k'il se deit dementir.
And strong harm that-he himself must lament
Il fu custume (a) tun riche parenté,
It was custom with thy mighty kindred
quant altres terres alerent purchacer,
when other lands they-went to-win
(e) tuz tens morurent en bataille champel.
and all times they-died in battle pitched
Mielz uoil que moergez en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
Rather I-wish that you-die in the-Archamp upon sea
que tun lignage seit par tei auilé,
than thy lineage be through thee debased
n(e) apres ta mort a tes heirs reproué."
nor after thy death to thy heirs reproached

Quant l'ot Willame, prist sun chef a croller,
When it-heard William he-took his head to shake
plurad del oilz tendrement e suëf.
he-wept from-the eyes tenderly and softly
Guiburc apele sa amie e sa moiller,
Guiburc he-calls his friend and his wife
en sun romanz li ad dit e mustré:
in his romance to-her he-has said and shown
"Seor, dulce amie, merci pur amur De!
Sister sweet friend mercy for love (of-)God
Qui k[e] en peise, mult ai [io] a plurer.
Whomever that thereof grieves much have I to weep
Treis cenz anz ad e cinquante passez,
Three hundred years it-has and fifty passed
que io fu primes de ma mere nez,
that I was first from my mother born
veil sui e feble, ne puis armes porter.
old I-am and feeble not I-can arms bear
Ço est failli que Deus m'aueit presté,
That is failed which God to-me-had lent
la grant iuuente que ne poet returner.
the great youth which not can return
Si m(e) vnt paiens (a)cuilli a tel vilté,
So me have pagans taken in such vileness
pur me ne uolent fuïr ne tresturner.
for me not they-wish to-flee nor to-turn-back
La bataille ad uencue Deramé,
The battle has won Desramé
(si) ad pris l'eschec e les morz desarmez,
so he-has taken the-booty and the dead disarmed

entrez s'en sunt paens en lur niefs.
entered themselves-thence are pagans into their ships
Loinz sunt les marches v ai a comander,
Far are the marches where I-have to command
fort sunt les homes que deureie assembler.
strong are the men whom I-ought to-assemble
(E) quant io uendreie en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
And when I would-come into the-Archamp upon sea
si s'en serreient li Sarazin turné.
so themselves-thence would-be the Saracens turned
Ki qu[e] en peise, io sui tut [suls] remés;
Whomever that thereof grieves I am all alone remained
ia mais en terre n'aurai honur mortel."
ever more on earth not-I-shall-have honor mortal
Plorad Willame, Guiburc l'ad conforté.
Wept William Guiburc him-has comforted
"E, marchis, sire, merci, pur amur De!
Ah marquis lord mercy for love (of-)God
Or(e) me laissez mentir par vostre gré!
Now me let lie by your will
Jo(e)n aurai ia trente mille de tels:
I-thereof shall-have already thirty thousand of such
les quinze mille par sunt si aprestez,
the fifteen thousand very are so readied
cum a ferir en bataille champel."
as to strike in battle pitched
"V sunt (il), Guiburc? Tu nel me deiz celer.
Where are they Guiburc Thou not-it from-me must conceal
Seor, duce amie, di m'en la uerité!"
Sister sweet friend tell me-thereof the truth

"Sus el paleis sunt assis al digner."
Up in-the palace they-are seated at-the dinner
Dunc rist le cunte, si laissad le plorer.
Then laughed the count so left the weeping
"Or(e) va, Guiburc, ment(ez) asez par mun gré!"
Now go Guiburc lie enough by my will
Dunc contremunt muntad [par] les degrez.
Then upward she-mounted by the steps
Anceis plorat, mais dunc prist a chanter.
Before she-wept but then took to sing
Cil la regardent, si li vnt demandé:
Those her look-at so to-her have asked
"Dame Guiburc, qu(e) auez (vus) la (de)fors troué?"
Lady Guiburc what have you there outside found
"Par Dev, seignurs, mult de ma uolenté!
By God lords much of my will
Ia est venue Willame al curb nies,
Already is come William with-the hooked nose
tut sains e falfs, solunc la merci Dev.
all sound and safe according-to the mercy (of-)God
Si ad uencu la bataille champel,
So he-has won the battle pitched
e [ad] ocis le paien Deramé.
and has killed the pagan Desramé
Mais d'une chose ad malement erré:
But of-one thing he-has badly erred
il ad perdu sun nob[i]le barné,
he has lost his noble baronage
de dulce France la flur e la belté,
of sweet France the flower and the beauty

ocis li unt Viuiën l'alosé.
killed to-him they-have Vivien the-renowned
En païsnisme, n'en la crestienté,
In heathendom nor-in the Christendom
mieldre uassal ne poü[s]t estre né,
better vassal not could be born
pur eshalcer (la) sainte crestiënté,
for to-exalt the holy Christendom
ne pur [la] lei maintenir ne garder.
nor for the law to-maintain nor to-keep
Pur Dev, vus pri qu[e] en l'Archamp alez.
For God you I-pray that into the-Archamp you-go
Fruiss[ié]es sunt les barges e (trestotes) les nefs,
Shattered are the barges and all the ships
le vent demoert ne s'en poënt turner.
the wind delays not themselves-thence they-can turn
En une roche lez un regul de mer,
In a rock beside an inlet of sea
la sunt dis mille de Sarazins entré,
there are ten thousand of Saracens entered
l'or e l'argent en vn[t] od els porté,
the-gold and the-silver thereof they-have with them carried
e pris l'eschec e les morz desarmez.
and taken the-booty and the dead disarmed
Suls fud mi sire, [si] n'i pout mes ester.
Alone was my lord so not-there could more stay
Ki ore irreit en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
Who now would-go into the-Archamp upon sea
prendre ices [tuz] dunt vus ai ci cunté!
to-take these all whereof to-you I-have here told

E mis sire(s) ad mult larges heritez,
And my lord has very wide heritages
si vus durrad uolenters e de gré.
so to-you he-will-give willingly and of liking

CXXXIX

E ki ne uolt sanz femme prendre terres,
And who not wishes without wife to-take lands
io ai uncore cent (e) seisante puceles,
I have yet hundred and sixty maidens
filles de reis, n'[en] ad suz cel plus beles,
daughters of kings not-there has under heaven more fair
sis ai nurriz suz la merci Willame,
them I-have nurtured under the mercy (of-)William
(qui) mun orfreis ourent e pailles (a flurs) a roëles.
who my orphrey worked and silks with flowers with roundels
V[i]enge[t] a mei, (e) choisis[se]t la plus bele!
Let-him-come to me and choose the most fair
Durrai lui femme, (e) mun seignur (li) durrat terre,
I-shall-give him wife and my lord to-him will-give land
si ben i fert, que loëz poisse[t] estre."
if well there he-strikes that praised he-can be
Tel s'aati de choisir la plus bele,
Such-a-one himself-vowed to choose the most fair
qui en l'Archamp perdi puis la teste.
who in the-Archamp lost then the head
Ioesdi al uespre.
Thursday at-the evening

CXL

Guiburc meïsme sert sun seignur de l'ewe.
Guiburc herself serves her lord with the-water
Pvis l'ad assis a une basse table, —
Then him-she-has seated at a low table
ne pout aler pur doel a la plus halte.
not he-could go for grief to the most high
Puis li aportat d'un sengler vn espalle,
Then to-him she-brought of-a boar a shoulder
li bers la prist, si la mangat en haste,
the baron it took so it ate in haste
il la fist tant cum [s]'el(e) fust mult [a]ate.
he it did so-much as if-it were very easy

CXLI

El(e) li aportad un grant pain a tamis
She to-him brought a great loaf of sifted-flour
e desur cel dous granz gastels rostiz.
and upon that two great cakes roasted
Si li aportad un grant poün rosti,
So to-him she-brought a great peacock roasted
puis li aportad (un) grant mazelin de vin,
then to-him she-brought a great mazer of wine
od ses dous braz i out (asez) a sustenir.
with her two arms there she-had enough to hold-up
Mangat Willame le [grant] pain a tamis
Ate William the great loaf of sifted-flour
e en apres les dous gasteals rostiz,
and in after the two cakes roasted

trestuit mangat le grant braün porcin,
all ate the great brawn of-pork
e a dous traiz but un sester de vin.
and in two drafts drank a measure of wine
E tut mangad les dous gasteals rostiz,
And all ate the two cakes roasted
(e) si qu(e) a Guiburc une mie n'en offrid,
and so that to Guiburc a crumb not-thereof he-offered
ne redresçad la chere ne le vis.
nor raised the face nor the visage
Veist le Guiburc, crollad sun chef si rist;
Saw it Guiburc shook her head so laughed
pur quant (si) plurat d'am(e)dous des oilz del vis.
for all so wept from-both of-the eyes of-the face
Willame apele, en sun romanz (si) li dist:
William she-calls in her romance so to-him said
"Pur Dev de glorie, qui conuertir me fist,
By God of glory who to-turn me made
(a) qui rend(e)rai l'alme de ceste peccheriz,
to whom I-shall-render the-soul of this sinner
quant ert le terme al iur de grant iuïs, —
when will-be the term at-the day of great judgment
qui [si] manguë un grant pain a tamis,
who so eats a great loaf of sifted-flour
(e) pur ço ne laisse les dous gasteals rostiz,
and for that not leaves the two cakes roasted
e tut manguë un grant braün porcin,
and all eats a great brawn of-pork
e en aproef un grant poün rosti,
and in after a great peacock roasted

e a dous traiz beit vn sester de vin,
and in two drafts drinks a measure of wine
ben dure guere deit rendre a sun veisin!
well hard war he-must render to his neighbor
Ia trop vilment ne deit de champ fuïr,
Ever too vilely not he-must from field flee
ne sun lignage par lui estre plus vil!"
nor his lineage through him be more vile
"Seor, dulce amie," dist Willame, "merci!
Sister sweet friend said William mercy
Si io murreie, qui tendreit mun païs?
If I would-die who would-hold my country
Io n'a[i] tel eir quil(a) peüsse tenir."
I not-have such heir who-it could hold
Del fev se dresce un suen neuov, dan Gvi.
From-the fire himself raises a his nephew lord Gui
Cil fud fiz Boeue Cornebut, le marchis,
That-one was son (of-)Beuve Cornebut the marquis
neez de la fille al prouz cunte Aemeris.
born of the daughter (of-)the valiant count Aymeri
Neuov Willame, al bon cunte marchis,
Nephew (of-)William the good count marquis
e [si] fud frere Viuiën, le hardiz.
and so was brother (of-)Vivien the bold
N'out uncore .XV. anz, asez esteit petiz.
Not-be-had yet fifteen years enough be-was small
N'out point de barbe ne [de]sur li peil vif,
Not-be-had at-all of beard nor upon him hair alive
fors icel de sun chef dunt il nasqui.
except that of his head with-which he was-born

Sur pez se dresce, deuant sun uncle en uint.
On feet himself raises before his uncle thence came
Si [l']apelad cum ia purrez oïr.
So him-called as now you-can hear
"A la fei, vncle," ço dist li emfes Gvi,
By the faith uncle that said the child Gui
"si tu murreies, (io) tendreie tun païs.
if thou wouldst-die I would-hold thy country
Guiburc, ma dame, uoldreie ben seruir.
Guiburc my lady I-would well serve
Ia nau(e)rad mal dunt la puisse garir,
Ever not-she-will-have ill whereof her I-can save
pur ço qu[e] ele m'ad tant suëf nurri."
for that that she me-has so softly nurtured
Quant l'ot Willame vers l'enfant se grundi,
When it-heard William towards the-child himself grumbled
dunc li respunt (Willame), mult laidement li dist:
then to-him answers William very harshly to-him said
"Mielz vus uient, glut, en cendres a gisir,
Better to-you comes glutton in ashes to lie
que tei ne fait mun conté a tenir!
than thee not makes my county to hold

CXLII

Mielz vus uient, gluz, en cendres (a) reposer,
Better to-you comes glutton in ashes to repose
ke ne te fait a tenir ma cunté.
than not thee makes to hold my county
Guiburc, ma femme, n'auras (tu) ia a garder!"
Guiburc my wife not-wilt-have thou ever to keep

Quant l'oï Gvi dunc respunt cum sené.
When it-heard Gui then answers as wise
"A la fei, sire, (uncle) unques mes n'oï tel."
By the faith lord uncle ever more not-I-heard such
Respunt Willame: "Glut de quei m'enculpez?"
Answers William Glutton of what me-accuse-you
"Io vus dirrai mais (io) m'en uoil purpenser;
I to-you shall-tell but I me-thereof wish to-bethink
cum[e] celui qui n'est par fund sené
like that-one who not-is at bottom wise
a sun talent se lait demesurer.
at his will himself lets to-exceed-measure
Pur petitesce que m'auez a blasmer?
For smallness which me-you-have to blame
Ia n'est nul (si) grant, que petit ne fust né.
Ever not-is any so great that small not were born
E, par la croiz de cel altisme De,
And by the cross of that most-high God
ia n'en ad home en la crestiënté,
ever not-thereof has man in the Christendom
men esciëntre, n(e) en la bataille De,
to-my knowledge nor in the battle (of-)God
s'enprof ta mort perneit tes heritez, —
if-after thy death he-took thy heritages
puis que mort est Viuiën l'alosé, —
since that dead is Vivien the-renowned
ne l'ocesisse en bataille champel.
not him-I-would-kill in battle pitched
Puis saisereie totes voz heritez.
Then I-would-seize all your heritages

Guiburc, ma dame, fereie (mult) ben garder."
Guiburc my lady I-would-make very well guard
Quant l'ot Willame, prist le chef a croller,
When it-heard William he-took the head to shake
plurad des oilz tendrement e suëf,
he-wept from-the eyes tenderly and softly
l'enfant apele, sil prist a acoler,
the-child he-calls so-him took to embrace
treis feiz le beise, e puis li ad mustré:
three times him he-kisses and then to-him has shown
"A la fei, nies, sagement as parlé.
By the faith nephew wisely thou-hast spoken
Cors as d'enfant, (e) si as raisun de ber.
Body thou-hast of-child and so thou-hast reason of baron
Apres ma mort te seit mun feé doné.
After my death to-thee be my fief given
Pren le Guiburc, meine l(e) en ta chimené!"
Take him Guiburc lead him into thy chamber
Ioesdi al vespre.
Thursday at-the evening
N'ad que .XV. anz, si li donad grant terre.
Not-he-has but fifteen years so to-him he-gave great land

CXLIII

Li quons Willame est del manger leué,
The count William is from-the eating risen
prest fu li liz, si [s]'est culcher alé.
ready was the bed so himself-he-is to-lie gone
Guiburc la franche l'i tastunad suëf,
Guiburc the noble him-there stroked softly

(il) n'i out tel(e) femme en la crestiënté,
it not-there was such woman in the Christendom
pur sun seignur seruir e honorer,
for her lord to-serve and to-honor
(ne) pur eshalcer sainte crestiënté,
nor for to-exalt holy Christendom
ne pur [la] lei maintenir e garder.
nor for the law to-maintain and to-keep
Tant fu od lui qu'il s'endormi suëf,
So-long she-was with him that-he himself-fell-asleep softly
puis comandad sun cors (al) altisme Dev.
then commended his body to-the most-high God
(Dunc) vait en la sale as cheualers parler.
Then she-goes into the hall to-the knights to-speak
Tant dort Willame qu[e] il fu auespré.
So-long sleeps William that it was evening
Puis salt del lit cum[e] hardi sengler,
Then he-leaps from-the bed like bold boar
criad: "Munioie! Frans cheualers, muntez!"
he-cried Munjoie Noble knights mount
Armes demande, (e) l'em li vait aporter.
Arms he-asks and one to-him goes to-bring

CXLIV

Dvnc li uestirent une broine mult bele,
Then on-him they-clothed a byrnie very fair
e un vert healme li lacent en la teste,
and a green helmet on-him they-lace on the head
s(a) espée out ceinte, le brant burni uers terre,
his sword he-had girt the blade burnished towards earth

vne grant targe i tint par maneuele.
a great targe there he-held by strap
Esp[iét] trenchante [si] out en sun poig destre.
Spear cutting so he-had in his hand right
Puis li baisad le pié, si l'enclinad uers terre,
Then to-him she-kissed the foot so him-bowed towards earth
sil comandad al Glorius (Rei) celestre.
so-him commended to-the Glorious King celestial

CXLV

Quant il auesprad en la bone cité,
When it grew-evening in the good city
issuz s'en est Willame al curb nies.
issued himself-thence is William with-the hooked nose
Od. XXX. mille de cheualers armez.
With thirty thousand of knights armed
En l'Archamp (re)quistrent le paien Deramé.
In the-Archamp they-sought the pagan Desramé
Dunc remist sule Guburc en la (bone) cité,
Then remained alone Guiburc in the good city
en un soler en unt Guiot mené.
into an upper-room thereof they-have Guiot led
Tant cum il uirent Willame al curb neis,
So-long as they saw William with-the hooked nose
Gui e Guiburc, sil comanderent (a) Dev.
Gui and Guiburc so-him commended to God
Quant plus nel virent, dunc prent Gvi a plurer.
When more not-him they-saw then takes Gui to weep
Veit le Guiburc, prist lui a demander:
Sees it Guiburc took him to ask

"Ami Guiot, que auez a plurer?"
Friend Guiot what have-you to weep
"Par ma fei, dame, a faire l'ai assez.
By my faith lady to do it-I-have enough
N'ai que .XV. anz, si sui en tel vilté:
Not-I-have but fifteen years so I-am in such vileness
retenu sui de bataille champel.
held-back I-am from battle pitched
Qui me durreit ne feé ne heritez,
Who to-me would-give nor fief nor heritages
quant nel deserf od espée de lez?
when not-it I-earn with sword at side
Par mi cel tertre uei mun seignur aler,
Through mid that hill I-see my lord go
vilment cheualche a bataille champel:
vilely he-rides to battle pitched
od lui n'ameine nul sun ami charnel
with him not-he-leads any his friend kindred
fors Deu de glorie qui le mund ad a saluer."
except God of glory who the world has to save
Respunt Guiburc: "Merci, Guiot, pur Dev!
Answers Guiburc Mercy Guiot for God
Trop par es enfes e de petit eé
Too very thou-art child and of small age
si ne purreies (ne) trauailler ne pener,
so not thou-couldst nor toil nor suffer
la nuit ueiller, ne le iur i[e]üner,
the night wake nor the day fast
la grant bataille suffrir n[e] endurer.
the great battle suffer nor endure

Si t'ad le cunte ci a mei comandé,
So thee-has the count here to me commended
par nul engin ne te larrai aler;
by any device not thee I-shall-let go
car io creim perdre s(a) amisté e sun gred."
for I fear to-lose his friendship and his favor
Respunt Guiot: "Vnc mais nen oï tel.
Answers Guiot Ever more not I-heard such
Io sai mentir, si li uoldrai cunter
I know-how to-lie so to-him I-will tell
que io vus sui tut par force eschapé.
that I from-you am all by force escaped
Sil te pleuis, e de Dev e de mei,
So-it thee I-pledge both by God and by me
se io n'i uois en l'Archam [de]sur mer,
if I not-there go into the-Archamp upon sea
ia ne uerras Willame od le curb nies.
ever not thou-wilt-see William with the hooked nose
E si io uois, uoldrai l'en amener."
And if I go I-will him-thence bring
Respunt Guiburc: "Dunc te larrai aler."
Answers Guiburc Then thee I-shall-let go

CXLVI

Dvnc li uest[ir]ent une petite broine,
Then on-him they-clothed a small byrnie
(e) un(e) petit(e) healme li lac[ier]ent desure.
and a small helmet on-him they-laced above

Petite espec li ceinstrent: (mais) mult fu bone.
Small sword on-him they-girt but very it-was good
Al col li pend(ir)ent (une) petite targe duble. 1545
At-the neck on-him they-hung a small targe double

CXLVII

Puis li aportat une glaiue petite,
Then to-him she-brought a lance small
bon fu li fers e redde en fu la hanste,
good was the iron and stiff thereof was the shaft
de ci qu'as poinz li bat(id) l'enseigne [blanche].
from here to-the hands to-him beat the-ensign white

The Second Battle

VIII

Gui rides Guiburc's horse Balzan to the Archamp. William rouses his barons and vavasors, finds Gui among them, and keeps him at his side. The French surprise the pagans at their meal, but Desramé and fifteen kings fall on them from ambush. Bertrand, Guielin, Guischard, and two more are taken, and only William and Gui remain. William sends the starving Gui to eat at the pagans' farmstead. His horse is killed, and he is beaten down and calls to Gui, who, fed, hears the cry.

CXLVIII

El(i) li ameine Balzan, sun sambu[i]er.
She to-him brings Balzan her ambler
Bone est la sele, mais curt sunt li estriuer. 1550
Good is the saddle but short are the stirrups
Vnc Guiburc nel prestad (a) cheual[i]er.
Ever Guiburc not-it lent to knight

(Dunc) muntat Guiot, (e) Guiburc li tint l'estriv.
Then mounted Guiot and Guiburc to-him held the-stirrup
Puis li comandat al Criätur del ciel.
Then him she-commended to-the Creator of-the heaven

CXLIX

Petit est Gui, e li cheual est grant:
Small is Gui and the horse is great
(n'est que) pé e demi (de) sus les arçuns parant,
not-he-is but foot and half from above the saddle-bows showing
e sul trei deie suz le feltre brochant.
and only three fingers under the felt spurring
Mielz portad armes que uns hom de trente anz.
Better he-bore arms than a man of thirty years

CL

Gui(ot) point Balçan, si li laissad la reisne.
Guiot spurs Balzan so to-him let-go the rein
Pé e demi out le cors sur la sele,
Foot and half he-had the body on the saddle
a sul trei deie brochad desuz le feltre.
with only three fingers he-spurred under the felt
(E) el(e) le comandat a Dev, le grant (De) paterne.
And she him commended to God the great God father
As esquiërs se mist Gui(ot) en la (grant) presse.
To-the squires himself put Guiot in the great press

CLI

Tote nuit ad od esquiërs erré,
All night he-has with squires journeyed
jusqu'al demain que (li) iur apparut cler.
until-the morrow that the day appeared clear
Si cum il uindrent en l'Archamp desur mer
So as they came into the-Archamp upon sea
as cheualers vait Willame parler.
to-the knights goes William to-speak
Les [halz] baruns en ad par sei seurez,
The high barons thereof he-has by himself separated
a vn conseil une part (en) sunt alé,
to a council to-one side thence they-are gone
en sun romanz lur ad dit e mustré:
in his romance to-them he-has said and shown

CLII

"Seignurs baruns, mei deuez vus aier!
Lords barons me must you aid
Io ne vus toil voz uealtrez ne voz ch[i]ens,
I not from-you take your hounds nor your dogs
si uoliëz, ainz vus durrai des miens;
if you-wished rather to-you I-shall-give of-the mine
ne n'en uoil prendre ostur ne esperu[i]er,
nor not-thereof I-wish to-take goshawk nor sparrowhawk
ne (nul) semblant faire de nul [home] enplaid[i]er.
nor any semblance make of any man to-implead
(Si) le pere (fu) morz, io(e)n oi le fiz si ch[i]er,
If the father was dead I-thereof had the son so dear

que unc la mere nel laissai coresc[i]er,
that ever the mother not-her I-let grieve
(ne iamais) sergant ne fis [de] sun aueir chac[i]er.
nor ever sergeant not I-made from his wealth chase
Ainz en nurri les fiz mult uolent[i]ers,
Rather thereof I-nurtured the sons very willingly
sis gardai tant que io(e)n fis cheual[i]ers.
so-them I-guarded so-long that I-thereof made knights
Tote la terre li rendi sanz rel[i]ef,
All the land to-him I-rendered without relief
s'il fu petit, [si] io l'acru del mien.
if-it was small so I it-increased from-the mine
Fel seit Willame s'il vnques en out den[i]er!
Felon be William if-he ever thereof had penny
Or(e) socurrez (hui) vostre gunfanun[i]er!"
Now succor today your standard-bearer
E cil respunent: "Sire, mult uolent[i]ers!
And those answer Lord very willingly
Ne vus faldrum tant cum serrum sur p[i]ez.
Not you we-shall-fail so-long as we-shall-be on feet
De tel seignur deit l'um tenir terre,
Of such lord must one hold land
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
(E) si bosoinz est, [deit] morir en la presse"
And if need is he-must die in the press

CLIII

(Dvnc) laist les demeines quan l'orent afiẽ,
Then he-leaves the lords when they-it-had pledged
as uauassurs (en) vait (dan) Willame parler.
to-the vavasors thence goes lord William to-speak
A un conseil les ad tuz amenez.
To a council them he-has all brought
En sun romanz lur ad dit e mustrez:
In his romance to-them he-has said and shown
"Seignurs baruns, uauasurs onurez,
Lords barons vavasors honored
en ceste terre nus ad (re)quis Deramé.
in this land us has sought Desramé
Le sun orguil ne deit gueres durer;
The his pride not must much last
(e) hom ne[l] deit mie soffrir ne esgarder.
and man not-it must at-all suffer nor look-on
Pur ço vus di, frans cheualers prouez:
For that to-you I-say noble knights proven
tel (home) m'unt ocis dunt mult me deit peser.
such men me-they-have killed whereof much me must weigh
Car il m'unt mort Viuiën l'alosé.
For they me-have killed Vivien the-renowned
De ça la Rin, ne de dela la mer,
On this-side the Rhine nor on beyond the sea
en paenisme, n'en la crestiënté,
in heathendom nor-in the Christendom
ne pout l'om unques mieldre uassal trouer,
not could one ever better vassal find

pur esahlcer sainte crestiënté
for to-exalt holy Christendom
ne pur [la] lei meintenir e garder.
nor for the law to-maintain and to-keep
Pur ço vus di, francs cheualers menbrez,
For that to-you I-say noble knights mindful
il n'en ad home en la crestiënté,
it not-thereof has man in the Christendom
tant uauasurs peüsse de tels asembler,
so-many vavasors could of such assemble
fors Lo[o]wis, qui France ad a garder.
except Louis who France has to keep
Cum dreit seignur, li nob[i]le onuré,
As rightful lord the noble honored
encontre lui ne me dei pas vanter.
against him not myself I-must at-all boast
Ore entendez, frans cheualers prouez!
Now hear noble knights proven
Ia n'ert ben faite grant bataille champel,
Ever not-will-be well done great battle pitched
se uauassurs ne la funt endurer,
if vavasors not it make endure
(e) ne la meintenent les legers bachelers,
and not it maintain the light bachelors
(les forz) les uig[o]rus, les hardiz, les menbrez,—"
the strong the vigorous the bold the mindful
(Dunc) gardat entr'els, si vit Guiot ester.
Then he-looked among-them so he-saw Guiot stand
Il lur demande: "Qui (e)st cel petit armé,
He to-them asks Who is that little armed-one

sur cel cheual qu(i) entre vus vei ester?
on that horse who among you I-see stand
Bosoing out d(e) homes, qui ça l'ad amené?"
Need he-had of men who here him-has brought
[I]cil respundent: "Pur quei nus demandez?
These answer For what us ask-you
(Guiot) uostre neuev deüssez conuistre assez."
Guiot your nephew you-ought know enough
Quant l'ot Willame, prist le chef a croller,
When it-heard William he-took the head to shake
(dunc) plurad des oilz tendrement e suëf.
then he-wept from-the eyes tenderly and softly
Dunc comence Guiburc for(men)t a blasmer.
Then begins Guiburc greatly to blame
"Malgré en ait hui de Dev ma moiller!
Ill-will thereof have today from God my wife
Or(e) i pert nes, (que) ne li apartenez."
Now there appears nephew that not to-her you-belong
Quant l'oï Gvi, dunc respunt que senez.
When it-heard Gui then answers as wise
"A ma fei, sire, a grant tort la blamez.
By my faith lord at great wrong her you-blame
A une femme me comandas (a) garder.
To a woman me thou-commendedst to keep
E io li sui tut par force eschapé."
And I from-her am all by force escaped
"Glut," dit le cunte, "vus de quei m'e[n]colpez?"
Glutton says the count you of what me-thereof-accuse
"Io vus dirrai, (mais) un petit m'atendez: —
I to-you shall-tell but a little me-wait

veez paie[n]s as barges e as nies,
see pagans at-the barges and at-the ships
tel home vnt mort du[n]t mult vus deit peser;
such men they-have killed whereof much you must weigh
il vnt ocis Viuiën l'alosé,
they have killed Vivien the-renowned
sur els deuom (nus) uostre maltalant turner."
on them must we our ill-will turn
"Par ma fei, nes, sagement as parlé.
By my faith nephew wisely thou-hast spoken
Cors as d'enfant e raisun as de ber;
Body thou-hast of-child and reason thou-hast of baron
aprof ma mort tei seit mun fé doné.
after my death to-thee be my fief given
Mais d'une chose me pot forment peser:
But of-one thing me can greatly weigh
trop par es ioëfne e de petit eed.
too very thou-art young and of small age
Si ne purras trauailler ne pener,
So not thou-wilt-be-able toil nor suffer
les nuiz ueiller e les iurz i[e]üner,
the nights wake and the days fast
la grant bataille suffrir ne endurer.
the great battle suffer nor endure
Mais iot(e) ferai [de]sur cel munt mener,
But I-thee shall-make upon that mount lead
(a) vint de mes homes te ferai iloec garder, —
by twenty of my men thee I-shall-make there guard
(i)tant i perd(i)rai, (e si) ne g[a]aignerai el.
so-much there I-shall-lose and so not I-shall-gain other

Icil m(e) aidassent en bataille champel!"
These me would-help in battle pitched
Respunt dan Gui(ot): "Vnc mais n'oï itel."
Answers lord Guiot Ever more not-I-heard such
"Nies," dist Willame, "[vus], de quei m'aculpez?"
Nephew said William you of what me-accuse
"Iol vus dirrai, quant tul(e) m'as demandé.
I-it to-you shall-tell since thou-it me-hast asked
Quidez vus dunc (que) Deus seit si oblié,
Think you then that God be so forgetful
qui les granz homes pot tenir e garder,
who the great men can hold and keep
qu[e] il ne face des petiz altretel?
that he not do of-the small likewise
Ia n'est nul granz que petit ne fud né.
Ever not-is any great that small not was born
Vncore hui ferrai de l'espée de[l] (mun) lez,
Yet today I-shall-strike with the-sword of-the my side
si purrai ben mun hardement prouer,
so I-shall-be-able well my boldness prove
s(i) en mei ert salue l'onur e l(e) herité."
so in me will-be saved the-honor and the heritage
Respunt Willame: "Sagement t'oi parler.
Answers William Wisely thee-I-hear speak
Poig dunc auant, fai cel cheual errer!
Spur then forward make that horse go
Or(e) uoil ueer cum poez armes porter."
Now I-wish to-see how you-can arms bear

CLIV

Gui point Balçan, si li laschad les reisnes.
Gui spurs Balzan so to-him slackened the reins
Pé e demi ad le cors sur la sele,
Foot and half he-has the body on the saddle
a sul trei deie broche desuz la feltre.
with only three fingers he-spurs under the felt
Brandist la hanste desur le braz senestre.
He-brandished the shaft upon the arm left
Tote l'enseigne fait uenir tresk'en terre;
All the-ensign he-makes come down-to earth
il la redresce, e le uent la uentele.
he it raises-again and the wind it flutters
Balçan retient en quatre pez de terre,
Balzan he-holds-back in four feet of earth
si que la cuë li traïnad sur l'erbes.
so that the tail to-him dragged on the-grass
Dreit a sun seignur dresçat [Guiot] sa reisne.
Straight to his lord directed Guiot his rein
Ço dist Willame: "Ben deis cheualer estre!
That said William Well thou-must knight be
Si fut tis pere e tis altres ancestre.
So was thy father and thy other ancestor

CLV

Ça traez, nies (Gui), [de]uers mun destre poig.
Here draw nephew Gui towards my right hand
Od le mien ensemble porte tun gunfanun,
With the mine together carry thy banner

si io t'ai, ne crem malueis enguun."
if I thee-have not I-fear bad trickery
Il s'asemblerent, le iur furent baruns,
They themselves-assembled the day were barons
en la bataille dous reals compaignuns.
in the battle two royal companions
Paene gent mistrent a grant dolur.
Pagan folk they-put to great grief
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
(Si) n'i alast Gui, ne reuenist Willame.
If not-there had-gone Gui not would-have-returned William

CLVI

La bataille out uencue Deramé,
The battle had won Desramé
a l'altre feiz que Willame i fu al curb nies.
at the-other time that William there was with-the hooked nose
(Si) out pris l'eschec e les morz desarmez.
So he-had taken the-booty and the dead disarmed
Entrez [s'en] erent Sarazins en lur nefs,
Entered themselves-thence were Saracens into their ships
lur uent demoert, ne s'en poënt turner;
their wind delays not themselves-thence they-can turn
mais les seignurs des paens e les per(er)s
but the lords of-the pagans and the peers
(ben) tresqu'a vint mile de la gent Deramé,
well up-to twenty thousand of the folk (of-)Desramé
terre Certeine alerent regarder.
land Certain went to-look-at

Vne grant live loinz del grauer sur la mer,
A great league far from-the shore on the sea
ensemble od els vnt lur manger (a)porté.
together with them they-have their eating brought
En renc esteient assis a un digner.
In row they-were seated at a dinner
Es vus Willame al manger asené,
Behold you William at-the eating arrived
od .XXX. mile de cheualers armez,
with thirty thousand of knights armed
qui un freit mes lur [i] ad aporté.
who a cold dish to-them there has brought
Criënt Muntioie, si vont od els iuster.
They-cry Munjoie so go with them to-joust
Paien escriënt: "Francs cheualers, muntez!"
Pagans cry-out Noble knights mount
(Dunc) saillent des tables a l'estur communel.
Then they-leap from-the tables to the-battle general
(I)ço i remist que ne s'en pout turner:
This there remained which not itself-thence could turn
pain, (e) vin, e char i ad remis assez,
bread and wine and meat there has remained enough
vaissele d'or e tapiz e dossels.
vessels of-gold and carpets and hangings
Mais li paien nen purent endurer:
But the pagans not could endure
acuillent fuie uers la halte (eve) de mer,
they-take flight towards the high water of sea
(si) entrent es barges, [es] [salandres], (e) es nefs,
so enter into-the barges into-the galleys and into-the ships

pernent lur armes pur lur cors conreier,
they-take their arms for their bodies to-equip
(a) Terre Certeine lur vint estur doner. 1705
at Land Certain to-them came battle to-give

CLVII

Li quons Willame l'eüst dunc ben fait,
The count William it-would-have then well done
a grant honur l'eüst Dampnedev atrait,
to great honor him-would-have Lord-God drawn
quant Deramé li [i] salt d'un aguait,
when Desramé on-him there leaps from-an ambush
od lui. XV. reis que io nomer vus sai.
with him fifteen kings whom I to-name to-you know
Encas d(e) Egipte e li reis Ostramai, 1710
Encas of Egypt and the king Ostramai
Butifer li prouz e li forz [reis] Garmais,
Butifer the valiant and the strong king Garmais
Turlen (de) d'Osturges e sis [forz] nief Alfais,
Turlen of Osturges and his strong nephew Alfais

CLVIII

Nubles de [l']Inde e Ander li Persans,
Nubles of the-Ind and Ander the Persian
Aristragot, Cabuël, e Morans,
Aristragot Cabuel and Morant
Clamador e Saluains e Varians, 1715
Clamador and Salvain and Varian

CLIX

(e) li reis de Nubie e li guerr[i]er(e)s, Tornas.
and the king of Nubia and the warrior Tornas
Chascun d'els out mil homes de sa part.
Each of-them had thousand men of his side
(Si) manguënt (la) gent cum dragun e leppart,
So eat the folk like dragon and leopard
en [la] bataille ferent sanz nul regart.
in the battle strike without any regard
Li vns les meine, (quant) li altre les abat.
The one them leads when the other them fells

CLX

(Hui mes) irrunt Franceis a dolerus ahan.
Today more will-go French to grievous toil
(La) fu pris le neuov Willame, [dan] Bertram,
There was taken the nephew (of-)William lord Bertrand
e Gu[i]elin e li uaillant quons Guischard
and Guielin and the valiant count Guischard
Galter de Termes, (e) Reiner le combatant.
Walter of Termes and Reiner the fighter
Estreit les vnt liëz Sarazins e Persant,
Tight them have bound Saracens and Persians
veant le cunte les meinent as chalans,
seeing the count them they-lead to-the barges
qu(e) unques de rien ne (lur) poet estre garant.
that ever of anything not to-them be-can be warrant
Tuz sunt Franceis pris e morz al champ,
All are French taken and dead on-the field

fors sul Willame qui ferement se combat,
except only William who fiercely himself fights
e Guiot, sis nies, qui li vait adestrant.
and Guiot his nephew who him goes attending

CLXI

Clers fu li iurz, e bels fu li matins,
Clear was the day and fair was the morning
li soleiz raie, (qui) les armes esclargist.
the sun shines which the arms brightens
Les raies ferent sur la targe dan Gvi,
The rays strike on the targe (of-)lord Gui
mult tendrement plure(n)t des oilz de sun vis.
very tenderly he-weeps from-the eyes of his face
Veit le Willame, [a] demander li prist:
Sees it William to ask to-him he-took
"Ço que pot estre, bels nies, [mis] sire Gui?"
That what can be fair nephew my lord Gui
Respunt li enfes: "Io vus aurai ia dit.
Answers the child I you shall-have already told
Mar vi Guiburc qui suëf me norist,
Ill I-saw Guiburc who softly me nurtured
qui me soleit faire disner (si) matin!
who me was-wont to-make dine so early
Ore est le terme qu'el(e) lem(e) soleit offrir.
Now is the term that-she it-me was-wont to-offer
Ore ai tel faim, ia me verras morir.
Now I-have such hunger already me thou-wilt-see die
Ne puis mes armes maniër ne (sus)tenir,
Not I-can my arms handle nor hold-up

brandir ma hanste ne (le) Balçan [re]tenir,
brandish my shaft nor the Balzan hold-back
n(e) a mei aider ne a altre nuisir.
nor to me help nor to other harm
Aincui murrai, ço est duel e peril;
Today I-shall-die that is grief and peril
Deus, quel(e) suffraite en auront mi ami!
God what lack thereof will-have my friends
Car tel(e) faim ai, ia m'enragerai vif.
For such hunger I-have already I-shall-go-mad alive
Or(e) uoldreie estre a ma dame seruir.
Now I-would-wish to-be with my lady to-serve

CLXII

Moert mei le quor, falt mei mun uasselage.
Dies me the heart fails me my prowess
Ne puis aider a mei ne nuisir (a) altre,
Not I-can help to me nor harm to other
porter ne puis ne iustiser mes armes.
carry not I-can nor govern my arms
Aincui murrai, ço est duel e damage.
Today I-shall-die that is grief and harm

CLXIII

Moerent mi, vncle, anduis les oilz de mun ch[i]ef;
Die me uncle both the eyes of my head
faillent (mei) les braz, ne me puis prof aid[i]er.
fail me the arms not myself I-can near aid
Car tel faim ai ia serrai esrag[i]é.
For such hunger I-have already I-shall-be maddened

Mar vi Guburc, uostre franche moill[i]er,
Ill I-saw Guiburc your noble wife
qui me soleit faire (si) matin mang[i]er!
who me was-wont to-make so early eat
Aincui murrai a duel e a pecch[i]é!
Today I-shall-die in grief and in sin
Deus, quel(e) suffreite en aureient cheual[i]er!
God what lack thereof would-have knights
Vncor(e) uiu(e)reie, si aueie a mang[i]er." 1760
Yet I-would-live if I-had to eat
"Deus, v l(e) prendrai?" Willame (li) respundi[et].
God where it shall-I-take William to-him answered
Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Deus, qu(e) ore n'ad [e] pain e vin Willame!
God that now not-has both bread and wine William

CLXIV

"Vncle Willame, que purrai deuenir?
Uncle William what can-I become
Falt mei le quor, par fei le vus pleuis; 1765
Fails me the heart by faith it to-you I-pledge
ne puis mes armes maniër ne tenir,
not I-can my arms handle nor hold
ne mun cheual poindre ne retenir.
nor my horse spur nor hold-back
Si io [i] moerc, ço ert doels e perilz,
If I there die that will-be grief and peril
(dunc) ne remaindrat [dunc] gueres de mun lin."
then not will-remain then much of my lineage

1770 “Nies,” dist Willame, “mult en sui entrepris.
Nephew said William much thereof I-am perplexed
Saurïez vus aler al meisnel
Would-know you to-go to-the farmstead
v nus trouames lunsdi les Sarazins,
where we found Monday the Saracens
la v (il) esteient a lur manger assis?
there where they were at their eating seated
Ço i remist que ne s’en pout fuïr.”
That there remained which not itself-thence could flee
1775 “Que fu ço, uncle?” “[E] pain e char e vin.
What was that uncle Both bread and meat and wine
Alez i, nies!” ço li dist li marchis,
Go there nephew that to-him said the marquis
“mangez del pain, petit beuez del vin,
eat of-the bread little drink of-the wine
(puis) sim(e) socurez al dolerus peril.
then so-me succor in-the grievous peril
Ne m(e) ubliër, [car] mult sui en tei fis!”
Not me forget for much I-am in thee confident
1780 Iloec deseu(re)rent entre Willame e Gvi.
There parted between William and Gui

CLXV

Lor(e)s fu mecresdi.
Then was Wednesday
Quant s’en turnad Gui l(i) enfes [par le tertre],
When himself-thence turned Gui the child by the hill
(par la terre) [Dreit] al meisnel pur la uiande quere,
through the land Straight to-the farmstead for the food to-seek

paien l'acuillent as cheuals de la terre;
pagans him-pursue with-the horses of the land
mult lur ert loinz, quant fu hors de la terre.
very to-them was far when he-was out of the land

CLXVI

Quant paien ueient (que) ne l'ateindrunt en fin,
When pagans see that not him-they-will-reach in end
lessent l(e) aler, de Mahom(et) l'unt maldit.
they-let him go by Mahomet him-have cursed
"Cist nus querrat ço que Girard nus quist,
This-one for-us will-seek that which Girard for-us sought
quant il Willame nus amenat ici.
when he William to-us brought here
Cist vait en France pur le rei Lo[o]wis.
This-one goes into France for the king Louis
Turnum arere al dolerus peril!
Let-us-turn back to-the grievous peril
Cil qui (de) la est ne returnerat (ia) vif."
That-one who of there is not will-return ever alive
Dunc cor(ur)ent sur[e] Willame le marchiz.
Then they-ran upon William the marquis
E [danz] Guiot vait tut dreit al meisnil,
And lord Guiot goes all straight to-the farmstead
si descendi del cheual v il sist,
so dismounted from-the horse where he sat
mangat del pain, mes ço fu [mult] petit,
he-ate of-the bread but that was very little
vn grant sester but en haste del vin.
a great measure he-drank in haste of-the wine

Puis est munté, (si) acuilli sun chemin.
Then he-is mounted so took-to his way
E paens uenent, e Turs e Sarazins,
And pagans come both Turks and Saracens
si [i] acuillent Willame, le marchis.
so there attack William the marquis
Li quons Willame, quant il les ueit uenir,
The count William when he them sees come
crië Munioie, sis vait tuz enuaïr.
cries Munjoie so-them goes all to-attack
A sul s'espée en ad seisante ocis.
With only his-sword thereof he-has sixty killed

CLXVII

Si cum paiens li furent de totes parz
So as pagans to-him were from all sides
si li lanc[ier]ent lur guiures e lur darz,
so at-him they-hurled their javelins and their darts
e lur falsarz e lur espeez trenchanz.
and their pikes and their swords cutting
Entre les quisses li gettent mort Liärd,
Between the thighs to-him they-throw dead Liart
es vus a pé le nob[i]le uassal.
behold you on foot the noble vassal
Il traist s'espée, uaissalment se combat.
He drew his-sword valiantly himself fights

CLXVIII

Si cum paiens l'unt si acuilliz,
So as pagans him-have so attacked
lancent li lances e lur trenchanz espeez;
they-hurl at-him lances and their cutting swords
tant en abatent (a sun) en (sun) [l']escv a quart[i]ers,
so-many thereof they-strike at his in his the-shield in quarters
qu'envers sa teste ne[l] pout mie dresc[i]er.
that-towards his head not-it could at-all raise
Encontre terre mistrent le cheual[i]er,
Against earth they-put the knight
tote la forme [en] repert el grau[i]er.
all the form thereof appears in-the gravel
Granz colps li donent de lances e d'espées,
Great blows to-him they-give with lances and with-swords
forte est la broine quant ne la poënt desmaill[i]er
strong is the byrnie when not it they-can unmail
par mi la gule li fun[t] le sanc raier.
through mid the throat to-him they-make the blood gush
Dunc huche e crië: "Vien [dunc] Gui[ot], bels nies!
Then he-shouts and cries Come then Guiot fair nephew
Securez mei, si vnques fus cheual[i]ers!"
Succor me if ever thou-wast knight
Idunques repeirout l(i) enfes qui out mang[i]é;
Then was-returning the child who had eaten
encontreual l'escri entendi b[i]en.
down-the-slope the-cry he-heard well

Desramé Slain

IX

Gui rides down and kills pagan after pagan. The pagans think Vivien has come back to life, and twenty thousand flee to the sea. Gui gives William Guiburc's horse and follows him on foot through the blood. Desramé, wounded, mounts and charges, and William refuses Gui the first blow. He cuts off Desramé's thigh and takes his horse. While William changes the saddles, Gui cuts off the maimed king's head. William rebukes him for touching a maimed man; Gui answers that the king could still have fathered heirs, and William names him his heir.

CLXIX

Quant Gui, li enfes, deualad [par] le tertre,
When Gui the child came-down by the hill
(si) oït Willame criër en [mi] la press[e].
so heard William cry in midst the press
Fiert un paie[n] sur la (duble) targe nouele,
He-strikes a pagan on the double targe new
tote li fent, e froisse e encantele;
all to-him splits and shatters and breaks
sun bon halberc li desrunt e deserre,
his good hauberk to-him breaks and unlaces
mort le trebuche, del cheual [chiet] a terre.
dead him fells from-the horse he-falls to earth
Crië: "Munioie (e dist) vis, vncles Willame?"
He-cries Munjoie and said alive uncle William
Puis fiert un altre sur la targe nouele,
Then strikes an other on the targe new
tote li fent, e fruisse e escantele,
all to-him splits and shatters and breaks

e sun halberc li runt e desmaele,
and his hauberk to-him breaks and unmails
colpe le piz suz la large gonele,
cuts the breast under the wide tunic
(que) mort le trebuche des arçuns de la sele.
that dead him fells from-the saddle-bows of the saddle
Crië: "Munioie, vis, vncle Willame?" 1835
He-cries Munjoie alive uncle William

CLXX

Puis fert le terz sur la [grant] targe duble,
Then strikes the third on the great targe double
tote la fent desus iusqu(e) a la bocle,
all it splits above down-to to the boss
[que] les asteles l'en ferent suz la gule.
that the splinters him-thence strike under the throat
Sun grant espée al grauer li met vltre,
His great sword on-the gravel to-him puts beyond
que l'os del col li bruse e esmuille, 1840
that the-bone of-the neck to-him breaks and crushes
trés ses esspalles l'enseigne li mist vltre.
behind his shoulders the-ensign to-him put beyond
Quant li gluz chaï, la hanste li estruse.
When the glutton fell the shaft to-him breaks
A icel colp la bon espée mustre.
At that blow the good sword shows

CLXXI

Gvi traist l'espee, dunc fu ia cheual[i]er,
Gui drew the-sword then was already knight
la mure en ad [en]contremunt dresc[i]é.
the point thereof he-has upward raised
Fert vn paien sus en l(e) halme de sun ch[i]ef,
He-strikes a pagan up on the helmet of his head
tresqu(e) al nasel li trenchad e fendi[e]t,
until to-the nasal to-him cut and split
[e] le meistre os li ad colpé del ch[i]ef.
and the chief bone to-him has cut from-the head
Grant fud li colps e Guiot fu ir[i]ez;
Great was the blow and Guiot was angered
tut le purfent desque enz al baldr[i]er,
all him cleaves down into to-the baldric
colpe la sele e le dos del destr[i]er,
cuts the saddle and the back of-the charger
en mi le champ en fist quatre meit[i]ez.
in midst the field thereof he-made four halves
De cel [grant] colp sunt paien esmaiez,
Of that great blow are pagans dismayed
dist l(i) vns a l'altre: "Ço est fuildre que cheit!
said the one to the-other That is lightning which falls
Reuescuz est Viuiën le guerr(e)ier."
Revived is Vivien the warrior
Turnent en fuie, si vnt le champ laissié.
They-turn in flight so have the field left

Dunc se redresçat Willame desur (ses) p[i]ez.
Then himself raised William upon his feet
(E) li quons Willame [si] fud dunc p[o]ünn[i]ers.
And the count William so was then foot-soldier

CLXXII

Ço fu (grant) miracle que nostre Sire fist:
That was great miracle that our Lord did
pur un sul home en fuïrent uint mil.
for one single man thence fled twenty thousand
Dreit a la mer s'en turnent Sarazin.
Straight to the sea themselves-thence turn Saracens
Dunc se redresçat Willame le marchiz,
Then himself raised William the marquis
sis enchascerent as espées acerins.
so-them they-chased with-the swords of-steel

CLXXIII

Si cum paiens s'en fuient vers la mer,
So as pagans themselves-thence flee towards the sea
li ber Willame est [de]sur pez leuez,
the baron William is upon feet risen
sis enchascerent as espées des liez.
so-them they-chased with-the swords from-the sides
Gui vit sun uncle el champ a pé errer,
Gui saw his uncle in-the field on foot wander
le cheual broche, si li (e)st encontre alé.
the horse he-spurs so to-him is against gone
"Sire," dist il, "sur cest cheual muntez!
Lord said he on this horse mount

Guiburc, ma dame, lem(e) prestad de sun gré."
Guiburc my lady it-me lent of her will
Gui[ot] descent, (e) Willame (i) est munté.
Guiot dismounts and William there is mounted
Quant il fu sus, començad a parler.
When he was up he-began to speak
"Par ma fei, nies, tu [m']as pur fol mené.
By my faith nephew thou me-hast for fool led
L'altr'er (me) diseies (que) li eres eschapé.
The-other-day to-me thou-saidst that from-her thou-wast escaped
Ore me dis (que) sun cheual t'ad presté!
Now to-me thou-sayest that her horse to-thee-she-has lent
Quit(e) comandat ma muiller encuser?"
Who-thee commanded my wife to-accuse
Ço respunt Gui: "Vnc mais n[en] oï tel!
That answers Gui Ever more not-thereof I-heard such
Poignez auant dreitement a la mer.
Spur forward straight to the sea
Ia s'en serrunt li Sarazin alé."
Already themselves-thence will-be the Saracens gone
A [i]cel colp [at] s(a) (bone) espée mustré.
At that blow has his good sword shown

CLXXIV

Li bers Willame cheualche par le champ,
The baron William rides through the field
s(a) espée traite, sun healme va (en)clinant,
his sword drawn his helmet goes bowing
les pez li pendent (de) suz les estrius (a) l'enfant,
the feet to-him hang from under the stirrups of the-child

a ses garez li vint les fers batant.
to his hams to-him came the irons beating
E tint s(a) espée entre l(e) punz e le brant,
And he-held his sword between the hilt and the blade
del plat la porte sur sun arçun deuant.
by-the flat it he-carries on his saddle-bow before
E Balçan li vait mult suëf amblant.
And Balzan to-him goes very softly ambling
E Gui, sis nies, le vait a pié siuuant,
And Gui his nephew him goes on foot following
d'ures en altres desqu'al genoil el sanc.
from-hours in others down-to-the knee in-the blood
Reis Deramé giseit en mi le champ,
King Desramé was-lying in midst the field
enuolupé de sablun e de sanc.
wrapped in sand and in blood
(Quant) Willame (le) veit, sil conuit al contenant.
When William him sees so-him he-knew by-the bearing
Quidat (li reis) qu(il)'eüst pris de darz tel haan,
Thought the king that-he-had taken of darts such toil
qu'envers nul home ne fust mes defendant.
that-towards any man not he-were more defending
Or(e) se purpense de mult grant hardement:
Now himself bethinks of very great boldness
sur piez se dresce, si ad pris sun alferent,
on feet himself raises so has taken his war-horse
ostad la raisne del destre pé deuant,
he-took-off the rein from-the right foot before
prist sun esp[i]ét qui fu bone e trenchant,
he-took his spear which was good and cutting

de plaine terre sailli sus a l'alferant,
from plain earth he-leaped up onto the-war-horse
dreit [de]vers els en est alé brochant.
straight towards them thence he-is gone spurring

CLXXV

Li bers Willame vit le paien venir,
The baron William saw the pagan come
le cors escure, la grant hanste brandir.
the body shake the great shaft brandish
(E) il tint s'espée deuant en mi le vis;
And he held his-sword before in midst the face
dunc l'en esgarde li reis de Sarazins,
then him-thence looks-at the king of Saracens
le cure leist, al petit pas s'est mis.
the running he-leaves at-the small pace himself-is put
"(A) vncle Willame," dist sun petit nevov Gui,
Ah uncle William said his little nephew Gui
"or(e) pri vus, sire, pur la tue merci,
now I-pray you lord for the thy mercy
que (vus) me rendez mun destrer arabi,
that you to-me render my charger Arabian
si iusterai al culuert Sarazin.
so I-shall-joust with-the base Saracen

CLXXVI

Uncle, [mis] sire, car me faites buntez!
Uncle my lord so to-me do goodnesses
Vostre merci, mun cheual me rendez,
Your mercy my horse to-me render

si iusterai al paien d'ultre mer."
so I-shall-joust with-the pagan from-beyond sea
"Nies," dist Willame, "folement as parlé,
Nephew said William foolishly thou-hast spoken
quant deuant mei osas colp demander.
when before me thou-daredst blow to-ask
Nel fist mais home qui de mere fust né,
Not-it did ever man who of mother were born
puis icel hure que (io) soi armes porter.
since that hour that I knew arms to-bear
(I)ço nem(e) fereit (mie mis sire) [nis] Lo[o]wis, le ber.
This not-me would-do at-all my lord not-even Louis the baron
S[e] a m'aspée li peüsse (un colp) doner,
If with my-sword to-him I-could a blow give
vengé serreie del paen d'ultre mer."
avenged I-would-be on-the pagan from-beyond sea

CLXXVII

Lor(e)s fu mecresdi.
Then was Wednesday
Le petit pas prist Deramé [a faire].
The small pace took Desramé to make
Willame fiert le paien [sus] en l(e) healme,
William strikes the pagan up on the helmet
l'une meité l'en abat [de]sur destre,
the-one half him-thence he-fells upon right
del roiste colp s'enclinat vers [la] tere,
of-the stiff blow himself-bowed towards the earth
e enbraçad del destrer (le) col e (les) rednes.
and embraced of-the charger the neck and the reins

Al trespassant le bon cunte Willame
In-the passing-by the good count William
tute la quisse li trenchad (de) sur la sele,
all the thigh to-him cut from upon the saddle
(e) de l'altre part chiet li bucs a la terre.
and on the-other side falls the trunk to the earth
(Dunc) tendi sa main li bons quons Willame,
Then stretched his hand the good count William
si ad pris (le) corant [le] destrer a la raisne.
so has taken the running the charger by the rein
Vint a Guiot, sun nevov, si l'apele.
He-came to Guiot his nephew so him-calls

CLXXVIII

Li Sarazin se iut en mi le pré,
The Saracen himself lay in midst the meadow
si uit Willame sun bon cheual mener,
so he-saw William his good horse lead
(e) il le comence tant fort a regretter.
and he him begins so strongly to lament
"Ohi Balçan, que io vus poei ia tant amer!
Oh Balzan how I you could already so-much love
Io t(e) amenai de la riue de mer.
I thee brought from the shore of sea
E il qui ore te ad net(e) seit proz conreier,
And he who now thee has not-thee knows well equip
ne costiër, ne seigner ne ferrer."
nor groom nor bleed nor shoe
"Glut," dist Willame, "lai(ssez) cest sermun ester,
Glutton said William leave this sermon to-be

e pren conseil de ta quisse saner;
and take counsel of thy thigh to-heal
(e) io penserai del bon cheual garder."
and I shall-think of-the good horse to-keep
Vint a Gui[ot] (e) si[l] li ad presenté.
He-came to Guiot and so-him to-him has presented

CLXXIX

Li Sarazin out al quor grant rancune,
The Saracen had at-the heart great rancor
"Ha, Balçan, bon destrer, tant mar fustes,
Ah Balzan good charger so ill you-were
vostre gent cors, (e) voz riches ambleüres!
your noble body and your rich amblings
La me portas v ma quisse ai perdue.
There me thou-carriedst where my thigh I-have lost
Tantes batailles [de]sur vus ai uencues!
So-many battles upon you I-have won
Meillur cheual n'[i] ad sur ces nues.
Better horse not-there has under these clouds
Paene gent en auront grant rancune."
Pagan folk thereof will-have great rancor
"Glut," dit Willame, "de ta raisun n'ai cure."
Glutton says William of thy speech not-I-have care

CLXXX

Li bers Willame [s'en] vait par mi le pré.
The baron William himself-thence goes through mid the meadow
Le bon cheual ad en destre mené.
The good horse he-has at right-hand led

Gui[ot] apele, (e) si[l] li ad presenté.
Guiot he-calls and so-him to-him has presented
"Bels nies, [Guiot], sur cest cheual muntez.
Fair nephew Guiot on this horse mount
Si me prestez le uostre par tun gré,
So to-me lend the yours by thy will
e vus muntez [de]sur (cest qui fu) [le] Deramé!
and you mount upon this-one which was the Desramé's
Ke cest v (io) sez m'est mult atalenté."
For this-one where I sit me-is very pleasing
"Bels sire, unches, fai[tes] mei dunc bunté:
Fair lord uncle do me then goodness
vostre merci, ma sele me rendez,
your mercy my saddle to-me render
si pernez cel del cheual Deramé."
so take that of-the horse (of-)Desramé
Respunt Willame: "Çot(e) ferai io asez."
Answers William That-thee shall-do I enough
(Dunc) descent a terre (pur) les seles remuër.
Then he-dismounts to earth for the saddles to-shift

CLXXXI

Tant dementers cum Willame remoüt les seles,
So-much meanwhile as William shifted the saddles
Gui vit le rei trauailler [de]sur l'erbe.
Gui saw the king struggle upon the-grass
Trait ad s'espée, si li colpad la teste.
Drawn he-has his-sword so to-him cut-off the head
De cele chose se corozat (mult) Willame.
Of that thing himself angered much William

CLXXXII

"A glut, lecchere, cum fus vnc tant osé,
Ah glutton lecher how thou-wast ever so daring
que home maigné osas adeser!
that man maimed thou-daredst touch
En halte curt te serrad reproué."
In high court to-thee it-will-be reproached
Ço respunt Gui(ot): "Vnc mais n[en] oï tel,
That answers Guiot Ever more not-thereof I-heard such
s'il n'aueit pez dunt il peüst aler,
if-he not-had feet whereby he could go
il aueit oilz dunt il poeit veer,
he had eyes whereby he could see
si aueit coilz pur enfanz engendrer.
so he-had testicles for children to-beget
En sun païs se fereit uncore porter,
In his country himself he-would-make yet carry
si(e)n ist(e)reit eir [uncore] Deramé,
so-thence would-issue heir yet (of-)Desramé
(qu)en ceste terre [ki] nus querreit malté.
that-in this land who us would-seek ill
Tut a estrus se deit hom deliurer."
All at once himself must man deliver
"Nies," dist Willame, "sagement t'oi parler.
Nephew said William wisely thee-I-hear speak
Cors as d'enfant e raisun as de ber.
Body thou-hast of-child and reason thou-hast of baron
Apres ma mort ten tote m(a) herité!"
After my death hold all my heritage

Lor(e)s fu mecresdi.
Then was Wednesday
Ore out vencu sa bataille Willame.
Now had won his battle William

Vivien Found

X

William rides over the field and finds Vivien dying by a fountain under an olive. He laments him, gives him the hallowed bread from his alms-bag, and hears his confession before he dies. Fifteen kings overwhelm William and part him from the body, and Gui is taken. Alone, William meets Alderufe, who calls baptism worthless; William cuts off his thigh and later takes his head. He takes Alderufe's horse Florescele and kills his own Balzan so that no Saracen may ride him. At Orange the porter will not open, and Guiburc will not believe it is William; seeing seven thousand pagans pass with captives, she sends him to prove himself. He scatters them and frees the captives.

CLXXXIII

Li quons Willame cheualche par le champ,
The count William rides through the field
tut est irez e plein de maltalant,
all he-is angered and full of ill-will
rumpit les laz de sun healme luisant,
he-broke the laces of his helmet shining
envers la terre li vait mult enbronchant.
towards the earth to-him goes much bowing
Sa bone enseigne [est] teinte en vermeil sanc.
His good ensign is dyed in red blood

Mult grant damage [i] troue de sa gent.
Very great harm there he-finds of his folk
Guiot le vait [la] de loinz adestrant.
Guiot him goes there from far attending
Viuiën troue sur un estanc,
Vivien he-finds by a pool
a la funteine dunt li duit sunt bruiant,
at the fountain whose the brooks are murmuring
desuz la foille d'un oliuer mult grant,
under the foliage of-an olive very great
ses blanches mains croisié[e]s sur le flanc,
his white hands crossed on the flank
plus suëf fleereit qu(e nule) espece ne piment.
more sweetly would-smell than any spice nor pigment
Parmi le cors out quinze plaies granz,
Through the body he-had fifteen wounds great
de la menur fust morz uns amirailz,
of the least would-be dead an emir
v reis v quons ia ne fust tant poanz.
or king or count ever not were so mighty
Puis [le] regrette tant dolerusement.
Then him he-laments so grievously
"Viuiën, sire, mar fu tun hardement,
Vivien lord ill was thy boldness
tun uasselage, ta prouesce, tun sen!
thy prowess thy valor thy sense
Quant tu es mort mes n[en] ai bon parent;
When thou art dead more not-thereof I-have good kinsman
n'au(e)rai mes tel en trestut mun viuant.
not-I-shall-have more such in all my living

CLXXXIV

Uiuien, sire, mar fu, (ta) iuuente bele,
Vivien lord ill was thy youth fair
tis gentil cors e ta teindre meissele!
thy noble body and thy tender cheek
Io t'adubbai a mun paleis a Termes,
I thee-dubbed at my palace at Termes
pur tue amur [en] donai a cent healmes,
for thy love thereof I-gave to hundred helmets
e cent espées e cent targes noueles.
and hundred swords and hundred targes new
Ci vus uei mort en l'Archamp en la presse,
Here you I-see dead in the-Archamp in the press
trenché le cors e les blanches mameles,
cut the body and the white breasts
e les altres od vus qui morz sunt en la presse.
and the others with you who dead are in the press
Merci lur face [or De], le ueir Paterne
Mercy to-them do now God the true Father
qui la sus maint e ça ius nus gouerne!"
who there above dwells and here below us governs

CLXXXV

A la funtaine dunt li duit sunt mult cler,
At the fountain whose the brooks are very clear
de suz la foille d'un (grant) oliuer [ramé],
from under the foliage of-a great olive branched
ad bers Willame quons Viuiën troué.
has baron William count Vivien found

Par mi le cors out quinze plaies tels,
Through mid the body he-had fifteen wounds such
de la menur fust morz vns amirelz.
of the least would-be dead an emir
Dunc le regrette dulcement e suëf.
Then him he-laments sweetly and softly
"Viuiën, sire, mar fustes vnques, ber,
Vivien lord ill you-were ever baron
tun vasselage que Deus t'aueit doné!
thy prowess which God to-thee-had given
N'ad uncor(e) gueres que tu fus adubé,
Not-has yet much that thou wast dubbed
que tu pleuis e iuras Dampnedev,
that thou pledgedst and sworest Lord-God
que ne fuereies de bataille champel.
that not wouldst-flee from battle pitched
Puis couenant ne uoisis mentir Dev.
Then covenant not thou-wouldst belie God
Pur ço ies (ore) mort, ocis e afolé.
For that thou-art now dead killed and undone
Dites, bel sire, purrïez vus parler,
Say fair lord could you speak
e reconuistre le cors altisme Dev?
and recognize the body most-high (of-)God
Si (tu) ço creez, qu'il fu en croiz penez, —
If thou that believe that-he was on cross tormented
en m'almonere ai [io] del pain sacré;
in my-alms-bag have I of-the bread hallowed
del demeine (que) de sa main saignat Deus.
of-the very which with his hand blessed God

Se [cil] de vus le col (en) aueit passé,
If that-one of you the neck thereof had passed
mar[e] crendreies achaisun de malfé."
ill thou-wouldst-fear occasion of devil
Al quons reuint e sen e uolenté,
To-the count came-back both sense and will
ouri les oilz, (si) ad sun uncle esgardé.
he-opened the eyes so has his uncle looked-at
De bele boche començat a parler.
With fair mouth he-began to speak
"Ohi, bel sire," dist Viuiën le ber,
Oh fair lord said Vivien the baron
"(i)ço conuis ben que ueirs e uifs est Dev,
this I-know well that true and alive is God
qui uint en terre pur sun pople saluer,
who came on earth for his people to-save
e de la Uirgne en Belleem fu nez.
and of the Virgin in Bethlehem was born
E se laissad en sainte croiz pener;
And himself let on holy cross torment
e de la lance [de] Longis fu foré,
and with the lance of Longinus was pierced
que sanc e eve corut de sun lé.
that blood and water ran from his side
A ses oilz terst sempres fu enluminé;
To his eyes he-wiped at-once he-was enlightened
'Merci' criad, si li pardonad Deus.
Mercy he-cried so to-him pardoned God
Deus, mei[e] colpe, des l'ore que fu nez,
God my fault from the-hour that I-was born

del mal qu(e) ai fait, (des) pecchez e (de) lassetez!
of-the evil which I-have done of-the sins and of weaknesses
Vncle Willame, un petit m'en donez!"
Uncle William a little me-thereof give
"A," dist le cunte, "a bon hore fui nez!
Ah said the count in good hour I-was born
Qui [i]ço creit, ia [mais] nen ert dampnez."
Who this believes ever more not he-will-be damned
Il curt a l'eve ses blanches mains (a) lauer,
He runs to the-water his white hands to wash
de s'almosnere ad trait le pain segré,
from his-alms-bag he-has drawn the bread hallowed
enz en la boche l'en ad un poi doné.
in into the mouth him-thereof he-has a little given
Tant fist le cunte que l(e) col en ad passé.
So-much did the count that the neck thereof he-has passed
L'alme s'en uait, le cors i est remés.
The-soul thence goes the body there is remained
Veit le Willame, comence[t] a plurer.
Sees it William begins to weep
Desur le col del balçan l'ad leué,
Upon the neck of-the piebald him-he-has lifted
qui l'en uoleit a Orenge porter.
who him-thence wished to Orange to-carry
Sur[e] li corent Sarazin e Escler,
Upon him run Saracens and Slavs
tels .XV. reis qui ben vus sai nomer:
such fifteen kings whom well you I-know-how to-name
Reis Mathamar e uns [forz] reis d'Auer,
King Mathamar and a strong king of-Auer

e Bassumet e li reis Defamé,
and Bassumet and the king Defamé
soldan d'Alfrike e li forz Eaduël,
the-sultan of-Africa and the strong Eaduel
e Aelran e sun fiz, Aelred,
and Aelran and his son Aelred
li reis Sacealme, Alfamé, (e) Desturbed,
the king Sacealme Alfamé and Desturbed
e Golias, (e) Andafle (e) Wanibled.
and Golias and Andafle and Wanibled
Tuz .XV. le ferent en sun escu boclé,
All fifteen him strike on his shield bossed
pur un petit ne l'vnt acrauenté.
for a little not him-they-have overthrown
Quant veit Willame (que) ne (la) purrad endurer
When sees William that not it he-will-be-able endure
colché l'en ad (a tere), sil comandad a Dev.
laid him-thence he-has on earth so-him commended to God
Mult vassalment s'est [de]uers els turné.
Very valiantly himself-is towards them turned
(E) ces. XV. l'unt del ferir ben hasté.
And these fifteen him-have with-the striking well pressed
(Que) par uife force [si] unt fait deseurer,
That by living force so they-have made part
l'uncle del neuov qu'il poeit tant amer.
the-uncle from-the nephew whom-he could so-much love
(Puis) vnt Sarazins Guiot enuironé,
Then have Saracens Guiot surrounded
e sun cheual suz li (li) unt mort get[é],
and his horse under him to-him they-have dead thrown

e l(i) enfes est a tere acrauenté.
and the child is to earth overthrown
A, Deus, quel duel quant li vassal ch[i]et!
Ah God what grief when the vassal falls
Sur[e] li corent treis cent a [granz] espées;
Upon him run three hundred with great swords
si vnt l'enfant pris e estreit l[i]ez.
so have the-child taken and tight bound
Veant Willame qui mult l'ad regretté,
Seeing William who much him-has lamented
"E, Deus," fait [il], "qui mains en trinité,
Ah God says he who dwellest in trinity
e [qui] gouernes terre e ciel esteillé,
and who governest earth and heaven starred
(cum se) uait declinant ma grant nobilité,
how itself goes declining my great nobility
(e cum) est destruit tut mun riche parenté!
and how is destroyed all my mighty kindred
Gui, amis, ore es [tu] enprisoné.
Gui friend now art thou imprisoned
Cil vus deliure qui se laissa pener,
That-one you deliver who himself let torment
al (iur de) uendresdi pur crestiëns saluer!"
on-the day of Friday for Christians to-save
(Par) deuant le cunte l'unt mené a(s) [lur] niefs,
By before the count him-they-have led to their ships
(e) li quons Willame s'est mult adolusez.
and the count William himself-is much grieved
Turne as Sarazins cum hom qui est irrez:
He-turns to-the Saracens like man who is angered

quinze en ad morz e LX. nafrez,
fifteen thereof he-has killed and sixty wounded
(si) que nuls ne pout ester sur ses piez.
so that any not could stand on his feet

CLXXXVI

Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Morz sunt Franceis e pris a males pertes,
Dead are French and taken with evil losses
ne (re)maint cheual ne hom(e) [qui sist] en sele,
not remains horse nor man who sat in saddle
enz en l'Archamp remist tut suls Willame
in into the-Archamp remained all alone William
fors Dampnedev, de tuz (les) homes de terre,
except Lord-God of all the men of earth
quant Alderufe li vint brochant sur destre.
when Alderufe to-him came spurring on right
Vint lui deuant, en mi le vis l'enfeste.
He-came him before in midst the face him-be-faces
"Vus n'estes mie [quons] Bertram ne Willames,
You not-are at-all count Bertrand nor William
ne Guiëlin ne dan Walter de Termes,
nor Guielin nor lord Walter of Termes
ne [quons] Gichard ne Girard quis cadele;
nor count Guischard nor Girard who-them leads
ne parez mie d'icele fere geste."
nor you-seem at-all of-that proud race
"Par ma fei," dist li quons, "un de cels devoie estre!"
By my faith said the count one of those I-ought to-be

Dist Alderufe: “Ne m’en cheut, par ma destre!
Said Alderufe Not me-thereof matters by my right-hand
Qui qu’en seez, ancui perdras la teste.
Who that-thereof you-be today thou-wilt-lose the head
Ne te garreit tut li ors de Palerne.”
Not thee would-save all the gold of Palermo
“Ço ert en Deus,” dist li marchis Willame.
That will-be in God said the marquis William

CLXXXVII

“Sarazin frere, quant tu te uols combatre,
Saracen brother since thou thyself wishest to-fight
ke (me) dites ore de quel(e) chose me bla[s]mes.
what me tell-you now of what thing me thou-blamest
Si t’ai fait tort, prest sui que dreit t’en face,
If thee-I-have done wrong ready I-am that right to-thee-thereof I-do
si l’uols receiure, io t’en doins [ci] mun gage.”
if it-thou-wishest to-receive I to-thee-thereof give here my pledge

CLXXXVIII

Dist Alderufe: “Sez dunt te ared, Willame?
Said Alderufe Knowest-thou whereof thee I-accuse William
Que hom(e) [n]e femme crestiën ne dei(uen)t estre.
That man nor woman Christian not must be
Nul(e) baptisterie ne deit auer en terre,
Any baptistery not must have on earth
a tort le prent, qui le receit sur (la) teste.
at wrong it takes who it receives on the head
Cel(e) baptisterie ne valt mie une nife.
That baptistery not is-worth at-all a trifle

Deus est el ciel e Mahomet en terre,
God is in-the heaven and Mahomet on earth
quant Deus fait chaud, e Mahomet yuerne,
when God makes heat and Mahomet winters
e quant Deus plut, Mahom(et) fait creistre l'erbe.
and when God rains Mahomet makes grow the-grass
Qui uiure uolt, congié nus en deit quere,
Who to-live wishes leave us thereof must ask
e (a) Mahomet qui le secle gouerne."
and to Mahomet who the world governs
"Ne sez que diz," [li] dist li quons Willame,
Not knowest-thou what thou-sayest to-him said the count William
"culuert paien, mult auez dit grant blame.
base pagan much you-have said great blasphemy
Ço escondi (io) que issi ne deit estre,
That deny I that thus not must be
meillur est Dev que nule rien terrestre."
better is God than any thing earthly
Point Alderufe, dunc broche [quons] Willame,
Spurs Alderufe then spurs count William
si s'entreferent sur les targes noueles,
so each-other-strike on the targes new
d'un ur en altre les freignent e deserrent.
from-one edge to other them they-break and unbind
E lur halbercs desrumpent e desmaillent.
And their hauberks break and unmail
Iambes leuées chet li marchis Willame,
Legs raised falls the marquis William
e Alderufe trebuche [de]sur l'erbe.
and Alderufe tumbles upon the-grass

Ne pout tenir ne cengle ne [sa] se(e)le,
Not he-could hold nor girth nor his saddle
tut le nasel ne l'en fierge[t] en terre.
all the nasal not him-thence strike into earth
Les plantes turnent cunt[r]e [la] curt celestre.
The soles turn towards the court celestial

CLXXXIX

Li Sarazin (Alderufe) fu hardiz e prouz
The Saracen Alderufe was bold and valiant
cheualer bon, si out fere uertuz,
knight good so he-had proud strength
mais Deu nen out, par tant est (il) tut perdu.
but God not he-had by so-much is he all lost
Ainz creit le glut Pilate e Belzebu,
Rather believes the glutton Pilate and Beelzebub
e Antecrist, Bagot e Tartarin,
and Antichrist Bagot and Tartarin
e d[e] [l']enfern le ueil[lard] Astarut.
and from the-hell the old-man Astarut
Tut premereins sur ses pez salt [il] sus.
All first on his feet leaps he up
Li quons Willame si est sure coruz,
The count William so is upon run
trait ad Ioiuse qui (a) Charlemaigne fu.
drawn he-has Joyeuse which to Charlemagne was
Li Sarazin fu granz e corporuz,
The Saracen was great and big-bodied
halte out la teste, si out mult long le bu,
high he-had the head so had very long the trunk

n'i pout ateindre, par desuz ad feru,
not-there he-could reach from below he-has struck
tote la quisse li deseu(e)rad del bv.
all the thigh to-him he-parted from-the trunk
De desur l'erbe [li] est li pié chaü,
From upon the-grass to-him is the foot fallen
(e) de l'altre part est trebuché le bu.
and on the-other side is tumbled the trunk
"Frere," dist Willame, "qu'en ferreie io plus?"
Brother said William what-thereof would-do I more
Escacher es, n'est mais (ioie) de ta uertu."
Cripple thou-art not-is more joy of thy strength
A Florescele est a l'estriu uenv,
To Florescele he-is to the-stirrup come
quant saisi ad l'arçun li bers, si muntad sus;
when seized he-has the-saddle-bow the baron so mounted up
si l'ad broché des esperuns aguz.
so him-has spurred with-the spurs sharp
E il li salt par force e de vertv.
And he to-him leaps with force and with strength
"A," dist Willame, "(mult) ben m'ad mun Dev veï.
Ah said William very well me-has my God seen
Sun champiun deit estre maintenv,
His champion must be maintained
qui ben le creit, ia nen ert confundv.
who well him believes ever not he-will-be confounded
Cest cheual n'ert hui mais, ço quid, rendu.
This horse not-shall-be today more that I-think rendered

CXC

Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Ben m'ad ueÿ mun Deu," ço dist Willame,
Well me-has seen my God that said William
"cist ualt tut l'or al sire de Palerne."
this-one is-worth all the-gold of-the lord of Palermo
(E) vint a Balçan lor(e)s li trencha la teste,
And he-came to Balzan then to-him cut the head
quant il l'out mort, gentilment le regrette.
when he it-had killed nobly it laments

CXCI

"Ohi Balçan, a quel tort t'ai ocis!
Oh Balzan at what wrong thee-I-have killed
Si Dev maït, unc [mais] nel forfesis,
So God me-help ever more not-it thou-forfeitedst
en nule guise, ne par nuit ne par di.
in any wise nor by night nor by day
(Mais) pur ço l'ai fait, que n'i munt(e) Sarazin,
But for that it-I-have done that not-there mount Saracen
Franc cheualer par vus ne seit honi."
Noble knight through you not be shamed
Muat sa ueie e changat sun latin,
He-changed his way and changed his speech
Salamoneis parlat (tieis) e barbarin,
Solomon's he-spoke German and Berber
Grezeis, alemandeis, aleis, hermin,
Greek Alemannic Aleis Armenian

e les langages que li bers out ainz apris.
and the languages which the baron had before learned
"Culuerz paiens, Mahun vus seit failli!"
Base pagans Mahound to-you be failed
Li bers Willame mult en i ad ocis.
The baron William many thereof there has killed
Ainz qu'il s'en turt, lur getad morz set vinz.
Before that-he himself-thence turn to-them he-threw dead seven score

CXCII

Li quons Willame cheualche par grant ferté,
The count William rides with great fierceness
cum[e] prouz quons de grant nobilité,
like valiant count of great nobility
e Alderufe se iut en mi le pré.
and Alderufe himself lay in midst the meadow
Sun [bon] balçan ad [il] puis regardé.
His good piebald has he then looked-at
"Ohi, Florecele, bon destrer honured,
Oh Florescele good charger honored
mieldre de vus ne poei unques trouer!
better than you not I-could ever find
Ia fustes vus al fort rei Deramé,
Already were you to-the strong king Desramé
io te menai en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
I thee led into the-Archamp upon sea
pur (gent) colp ferir, (e) pur mun cors aloser,
for noble blow to-strike and for my body to-praise
Willame t'ameine, (si) ad mun quer vergundé;
William thee-leads so has my heart shamed

a ses diables le peüsse (io) comander!
to his devils him could I commend
Ahi, Willame, quel cheual en menez!
Ah William what horse thence you-lead
Fuissez [vus] home quil seüssez garder!
Were you man who-him knew to-keep
(Il) n'en ad si bon en la crestiënté,
It not-thereof has so good in the Christendom
n'en paesnisme nel purreit l'en recourer.
nor-in heathendom not-it could one recover
Rend le mei, sire, par la tuë bunté!
Render him me lord by the thy goodness
Par quatre feiz le ferai d'or peser,
By four times him I-shall-make with-gold weigh
de l'[or] plus fin d'Arabie e del plus cler."
of the-gold most fine of-Araby and of-the most clear
Quant l'ot Willame, rit s'en suz sun nasel.
When it-heard William laughs himself-thereof under his nasal
"Pense, fols reis, de ta quisse saner,
Think fool king of thy thigh to-heal
de faire escache cum tu puisses aler,
of to-make crutch as thou can go
e le crochet e le moinun ferrer!
and the crook and the stump to-shoe
Io penserai del cheual conreier,
I shall-think of-the horse to-equip
cum[e] li home qui le couine en set.
like the man who the way thereof knows
Io(e)n ai eü maint bon, la merci Deu!"
I-thereof have had many good the mercy (of-)God

CXCIII

"Ohi, Florescele, bon cheual de nature,
Oh Florescele good horse of nature
vnc de destrer ne vi tel(e) criäture.
ever of charger not I-saw such creature
(I)tant ne curt uent, cum tu vas l'ambleüre,
So-much not runs wind as thou goest the-amble
ne [tant] oisel ne se tient [en] uolure.
nor so-much bird not itself holds in flight
La m'as porté v ma quisse ai perdue.
There me-thou-hast carried where my thigh I-have lost
Willame te meine, (e) io ai la hunte eve."
William thee leads and I have the shame had

CXCIV

Lvnsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
A ces paroles est [re]turné Willame,
At these words is turned William
vint al paien, lors li trenchat la teste.
he-came to-the pagan then to-him cut the head
Dunc se parcurent li paien de Palerne,
Then themselves ran-through the pagans of Palermo
(e) de Nichodeme, d'Alfrike e de Superbe.
and of Nicodemia of-Africa and of Superbe

Dreit a Orenge les paiens de la terre
Straight to Orange the pagans of the land
[s'en] vont chasçant le bon marchis Willame.
themselves-thence go chasing the good marquis William
Vint a la porte, (mais) nel trouat mie ouerte.
He-came to the gate but not-it found at-all open

CXCV

Serrement [va] le porter (en va) apeler.
Firmly goes the porter thence goes to-call
"Ohi, porter frere, lai mei laïnz entrer!"
Oh porter brother let me within enter
"Qui estes vus?" (ço est) "Willame al curb nies!"
Who are you this is William with-the hooked nose
Dist le porter: "Certes (vus) n'i enterez,
Said the porter Certainly you not-there will-enter
ainceis l'au(e)rai a ma dame cuntez."
rather it-I-shall-have to my lady told
"Va dunc, frere, gard[ez] ne demorez!
Go then brother take-care not delay
E il munte [par] les marbrins degrez.
And he mounts by the marble steps
"Ah(i), Guiburc franche, par la fei que dei Dev,
Ah Guiburc noble by the faith which I-owe God
a cele porte ad un cheualer tel:
at that gate there-has a knight such
mult par est granz e corsuz e mollez,
very much he-is great and big-bodied and shapely
tant par est fer, ne l'osai esgarder.
so very he-is fierce not him-I-dared look-at

Si dist qu'il est Willame al curb nies.
So he-says that-he is William with-the hooked nose
Mais ne li uoil la porte desfermer,
But not to-him I-wish the gate to-unbar
car il est sul, od lui n'ad home né.
for he is alone with him not-there-has man born
Si [i] cheualche un [bel] alferant tel,
So there he-rides a fair war-horse such
il n'ad si bon en la crestiënté,
it not-has so good in the Christendom
n'en paenissme nel poet hom recourer.
nor-in heathendom not-it can man recover
Paenes armes li pendent al costez."
Pagan arms to-him hang at-the sides
Ço dist la dame: "Iol conuistrai assez.
That said the lady I-him shall-know enough
S'il est içо, sil larrum [enz] entrer."
If-he is this so-him we-shall-let in enter
Ele meïsme deualat les degrez,
She herself came-down the steps
e vint al cunte, si l'ad araisonez.
and came to-the count so him-has addressed
"Ki estes vus qu(i) a la porte clamez?"
Who are you who at the gate call
"Dame," dist il, iam(e) conuissiez asez.
Lady said he already-me you-know enough
Ia (e)st ço Willame le marchis al curb nies."
Already is this William the marquis with-the hooked nose
Ço dist Guiburc: "[Vassal], vus nus mentez!
That said Guiburc Vassal you to-us lie

Culuert paien, mult sauez controuer!
Base pagan much you-know to-invent
Par tels enseignes ça enz n'en enterez,
By such tokens here within not-thence you-will-enter
car io sui sole, od mei n'ad home nez.
for I am alone with me not-has man born
Si vus fuissez Willame al curb nies,
If you were William with-the hooked nose
od vus uenissent set mil(e) [d']homes armez,
with you would-come seven thousand of-men armed
des Frans de France, des baruns naturels;
of-the Franks of France of-the barons native
tut entur vus chantassent ces iuglers,
all around you would-sing these minstrels
rotes e harpes i oïst hom soner."
rotes and harps there would-hear one sound
"Allas, pecchable!," dist Willame al curb nies,
Alas sinful said William with-the hooked nose
"a itel(e) ioie soleie (io) ia aler."
with such joy was-wont I already to-go
"Dame," dist il, "ial (le) sauez vus assez,
Lady said he already-it it know you enough
tant cum Deus uolt, a[vra]d hom(e) richeté,
so-long as God wishes will-have man riches
(e) quant li ne plaist si ra[vra]d pouerté.
and when to-him not pleases so will-have poverty
Ia repair io de l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
Already return I from the-Archamp upon sea
v ai perdu Uiuiën l'alosé,
where I-have lost Vivien the-renowned

mun niefs, Bertram, i est enprisoné,
my nephew Bertrand there is imprisoned
le fiz Bernard de Bruban la cité,
the son (of-)Bernard of Brubant the city
e Guiëlin, e Guischard l'alosé."
and Guielin and Guischard the-renowned
Guiburc regarde tut un chemin ferré,
Guiburc looks-at all a road paved
si ueit uenir set mil(le) paiens armez.
so sees come seven thousand pagans armed
De dulce France repeirent de pre(i)er
From sweet France they-return from plundering
de Saint Martur de Turoine gaster,
from Saint Martin of Touraine to-lay-waste
le maistre cumble en vnt acrauenté,
the master roof thereof they-have overthrown
si amein[er]ent cent chaitifs enchainé.
so they-brought hundred captives chained
Souent les batent od fustz e od tinels,
Often them they-beat with staves and with cudgels
a lur escurges e a lur flagulers.
with their scourges and with their flails
Veit le Guiburc, comence[t] a plurer.
Sees it Guiburc begins to weep
"Se vus fuissez Willame al curb nies,
If you were William with-the hooked nose
(ia) fust escusé sainte crestiëntez,
already would-be rescued holy Christendom
e cele preie qui meinent cels lecchers."
and that booty which lead those lechers

"A," dist le cunte, "unc mais n[en] oï tel,
Ah said the count ever more not-thereof I-heard such
tut ueirement me uolt espermenter.
all truly me she-wishes to-test
V moer v uiue, la m'estoet aler!" 2275
Or dead or alive there me-behooves to-go
Dunc point e broche le destrer abriué;
Then he-spurs and pricks the charger swift
cil curt plus tost qu(e) oisel ne pot uoler.
that-one runs more quickly than bird not can fly
Paien le ueient mult lur fu [ia] amé.
Pagans him see much to-them was already loved
Dist l(i) vns a l'altre: "Io uei nostre auové,
Said the one to the-other I see our lord
Reis Alderufe de Palerne sur mer, 2280
King Alderufe of Palermo on sea
qui a Orenge alad assalt doner.
who to Orange went assault to-give
Bons est li Deus qui l'en ad amené,
Good is the God who him-thence has brought
quant ne l'ad mort Willame al curb nies.
when not him-has killed William with-the hooked nose
Desor(e) deuom Mahomet aorer,
From-now we-must Mahomet adore
e Apolin, (e) Bagot e Macabev!" 2285
and Apollo and Bagot and Macabeu
Tant dementers qu[e] il vnt aoré,
So-much meanwhile that they have adored
li quons Willame n'est mie seiurné.
the count William not-is at-all idle

Car le premer qu'il [en] ad encuntré,
For the first that-he thereof has met
en apres l'altre si fait le chef uoler;
in after the-other so makes the head fly
e puis le quart unc ne passad par el.
and then the fourth ever not passed by other
Quinze en ad mort Willame d'un ester.
Fifteen thereof has killed William at-one stand
Dist l(i) uns a l'altre: "Or est il vif malfez!"
Said the one to the-other Now is he alive devil
E dist li altres: "Mult grant tort en auez,
And said the other Very great wrong thereof you-have
mais [cil] mis sires est uers vus a duler.
but this my lord is towards you to grieve
Pur la bataille de l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
For the battle of the-Archamp upon sea
[quant] nus [n']auom ensemble od lui esté."
when we not-have together with him been
E cuillent (ent) fuie Sarazins e Esclers,
And they-take thence flight Saracens and Slavs
tote la preie li vnt abandoné.
all the booty to-him they-have abandoned
Veit le Willame, sin ad Dev aoré.
Sees it William so-thereof has God adored
Il la rent tut as chaitifs del regné.
He it renders all to-the captives of-the realm

To Laon

XI

William kills Corberan before the walls, but Guiburc lets him in only when he unlaces his helmet and shows his face. William tells her one by one how Vivien died and Bertrand, Guiot, Walter, and the others were taken. In the empty hall he laments his household. Guiburc sends him to the emperor at Laon and keeps Orange with her ladies. At court the young men who once had his gold scorn him. Louis will not help, and William throws down his fief. His nephew Rainald, his father Aymeri, and Garin promise him thousands of men.

CXCVI

Li quons Willame laisse cure sur destre,
The count William leaves course upon right
si vait ferir Corberan d'Oliferne,
so goes to-strike Corberan of-Oliferne
l'escu li freinst, e l(e)'halberc li deserre;
the-shield to-him he-broke and the-hauberk to-him unbinds
pleine sa hanste l'abat mort a [la] tere.
full his shaft him-fells dead to the earth
Dame Guburc l'esgarde d'unes (de fen)estres 2305
Lady Guiburc him-looks-at from-some of windows
dunque reparlad, si ad dite parole ueire.
then spoke-again so has said word true
"A icest colp resemblez vus Willame,
At this blow resemble you William
venez vus ent, ia ert la porte ouerte."
come you thence already will-be the gate open

CXCVII

Li gentil cunte reuint a la cité.
The noble count came-back to the city
"E, Guiburc, dame, me larrez vus entrer?"
Ah Guiburc lady me will-let you enter
"Nenil," dist ele, "par la fei que dei Dev,
Nay said she by the faith which I-owe God
se nem(e) mustrez la bosce sur le nes,
if not-me you-show the bump on the nose
qu(e) aueit Willame, le marchiz od le curb nes,
which had William the marquis with the hooked nose
de la bataille [del] reis Tebald l'Escler.
from the battle of-the king Thibaut the-Slav
E plusurs homes se resemblent assez,
And many men themselves resemble enough
de uasselage e de nobilitez.
in prowess and in nobilities
E io sui sule, od mei n'ad home nez,
And I am alone with me not-has man born
fors cest porter que ci ester veez."
except this porter whom here stand you-see
Ço dist le cunte: "Vnques n[en] oï tel,
That said the count Ever not-thereof I-heard such
mult m'aurad hui cest aduerser pené!"
much me-will-have today this adversary troubled
Deslace les laz de sun healme gemmé,
He-unlaces the laces of his helmet jeweled
trés ses espalles le lait aual culer,
behind his shoulders it lets down slide

trestui sun vis li ad abandoné.
all his face to-her he-has abandoned
Veit [le] la dame si l'[ad] conu(i)t assez,
Sees him the lady so him-has known enough
del quor suspire, des oilz prent a plorer.
from-the heart she-sighs from-the eyes she-takes to weep
"Ami, bel frere, la porte li ourez,
Friend fair brother the gate to-him open
ia(e)st ço Willame, mun seignur naturel."
already-is this William my lord natural
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Ou(re)rent la porte, si recoillent Willame.
They-opened the gate so receive William
[Une] grant piece est qu'il i uolsist estre.
A great while it-is that-he there would-have-wished to-be

CXCVIII

Li quons Willame al perun descendi[et].
The count William at-the block dismounted
Dame Guiburc reçut sun [bon] destr[i]er,
Lady Guiburc received his good charger
si l'amenat la ius en un cel[i]er,
so it-she-led there down into a cellar
e frein e sele li ad osté prem[i]er.
and bridle and saddle from-it she-has taken first
Foer e aueine li donat a mang[i]er,
Fodder and oats to-it she-gave to eat
puis l'ad couert d'un bon paille pleié;
then it-she-has covered with-a good silk folded

puis vait le cunte acoler e bais[i]er.
then goes the count to-embrace and kiss
Si l'en apele curteisement e b[i]en.
So him-thence calls courteously and well

CXCIX

"Sire," dist ele, "Qu'as tu fait de ta gent,
Lord said she What-hast thou done with thy folk
dunt tu menas quatre mil e .VII. cent?"
whereof thou leddest four thousand and seven hundred
"Par ma fei, dame, uencu les vnt paens,
By my faith lady conquered them have pagans
bouches sanglantes gisent en [mi] l'Archamps."
mouths bloody they-lie in midst the-Archamp
"Sire," dist ele, "qu(e) auez fait de Uiuiëns?"
Lord said she what have-you done with Vivien
"Par [ma] fei, dame, ia est morz e sanglanz."
By my faith lady already he-is dead and bloody
Quant Guiburc l'ot, mult out le quer dolent.
When Guiburc it-hears much had the heart grieving
"Sire," fait ele, "qu'as tu fait de Bertram,
Lord says she what-hast thou done with Bertrand
le fiz Bernard de la cit(é) de Brusban?"
the son (of-)Bernard of the city of Brubant
"Seor, bele amie, mult i fu combatanz,
Sister fair friend much there he-was fighting
a quinze esturs i fu pleners el champ;
in fifteen battles there he-was full in-the field
[mais] al seszime, l'en donerent [il] tant,
but at-the sixteenth him-thereof they-gave they so-much

suz li oscistrent sun destrer alferant.
under him they-killed his charger war-horse
Il trais s'espée, [si] mist l'escv deuant,
He drew his-sword so put the-shield before
si lur trenchad les costez e les flancs.
so to-them cut the sides and the flanks
Iloec le pristrent la pute aduerse gent.
There him took the foul hostile folk
Si li liërent [e] les piez e les mains, 2355
So to-him they-bound both the feet and the hands
mes oilz ueanz le mistrent en (vn) chalant.
my eyes seeing him they-put into a barge
Par mei n'out vnques [ne] socurs ne garant."
Through me not-be-had ever nor succor nor warrant
"Deus," dist la dame, "quel duel [est] de Bertramt!
God said the lady what grief is of Bertrand
Pur ço me peise que io l'amoue tant."
For that me weighs that I him-loved so-much

CC

"Sire," dist ele, "qu'as (tu) fait de Guiotun, 2360
Lord said she what-hast thou done with Guiot
le bel enfant od la gente façun?
the fair child with the noble fashion
Io li chargai l'enseigne al rei Mabun,
I to-him charged the-ensign of-the king Mabon
e le destrer Oliuer, le Gascun,
and the charger (of-)Oliver the Gascon
(e) l(e) halberc e l(e) healme [rei] Tebbald l'E[s]clauun."
and the hauberk and the helmet (of-)king Thibaut the-Slav

“Par ma fei, dame, dedenz i fu cum prouz.
By my faith lady within there he-was as valiant
En la bataille portad le gunfanun,
In the battle he-carried the banner
si i fu ben desqu’al seszime estur.
so there he-was well until-the sixteenth battle
Idunc le pristrent li Sarazin felun,
Then him took the Saracens felon
si(l) le liërent e les piez e les poinz,
so him they-bound both the feet and the fists
mes oils ueanz le mistrent en (vn) dromunz.
my eyes seeing him they-put into a dromond
Par mei n’out unques aïe ne socurs.”
Through me not-he-had ever aid nor succor
“Deus,” dist la dame, “quel duel e quel tristur!
God said the lady what grief and what sadness
Pur ço me peise que io l’amoue mult.
For that me weighs that I him-loved much

CCI

Sire,” [dist ele], “qu’as tu fait de Walt[i]er,
Lord said she what-hast thou done with Walter
de Guiëlin, e del cunte Rein[i]er?”
with Guielin and with-the count Reiner
“Par ma fei, dame, uencv les vnt paiens,
By my faith lady conquered them have pagans
enz en lur barges les tenent en li[i]ens.”
in into their barges them they-hold in bonds
“Deus,” dist la dame, “quel duel e quel pecch[i]é!
God said the lady what grief and what sin

Si cum tu diz, ne repeire[r] vn p[i]é!
So as thou sayest not return a foot
Leue tes mains, sire, si alez mang[i]er
Wash thy hands lord so go eat
des hui matin l(e t)ai fait apareill[i]er
since today morning it for-thee-I-have made prepare
auer en poez a quatre mil cheual[i]er
have thereof you-can for four thousand knights
e a[s] (les) serganz, (e) a tuz les esqui[i]ers."
and for the sergeants and for all the squires
"Allas, pecchable," dist Willame li bers,
Alas sinful said William the baron
"vncor(e) n'en ad mie (que) dous iurz ent[i]ers
yet not-thereof has at-all but two days entire
que io auei[e] (ben) pres de .XV. mill[i]er.
that I had well near of fifteen thousand
(E) or(e) sui ça enz ne mes ke sul mei tierz.
And now I-am here within not more than alone myself third
En petit [d']hore [par] ai grant desturb[i]ers!"
In little of-hour very I-have great disturbances

CCII

Dunc prent s'amie par les mances de paille,
Then he-takes his-friend by the sleeves of silk
sus [en] munterent [par] les degrez de marbre.
up thence they-mounted by the steps of marble
Ne trouent home que seruice lur face.
Not they-find man who service to-them do
Dame Guiburc li curt aporter l'eve,
Lady Guiburc to-him runs to-bring the-water

e [en] apres li baillad la tuaille,
and in after to-him gave the towel
puis sunt assis a la plus basse table,
then they-are seated at the most low table
ne poeint de duel seer a la plus halte.
not they-could for grief sit at the most high
Il ueit les bancs, les formes e les tables,
He sees the benches the forms and the tables
la v soleit seer sun grant barnage.
there where was-wont to-sit his great baronage
Il ne vit nul iuër par cele sale,
He not saw any to-play through that hall
ne deporter od eschés ne od tables.
nor to-disport with chess nor with tables
Puis les regrette, cum gentil hom(e) deit faire.
Then them laments as noble man must do

CCIII

"Oh(i), bone sale, cum estes lung e lée!
Oh good hall how you-are long and wide
De totes parz vus uei si aürné[e],
From all sides you I-see so adorned
beneït seit (la dame) qui si t'ad conreié[e].
blessed be the lady who so thee-has equipped
Oh(i), haltes tables, cum estes [par] leuées!
Oh high tables how you-are very raised
Napes de lin vei desure getées,
Cloths of linen I-see upon thrown
ces escuïles emplié[e]s e rasées,
these bowls filled and brimmed

(de) hanches, (e d')espalles, (de) niueles e (de) oblé(i)es.
with haunches and with-shoulders with wafers and with wafers
N'i mangerunt les fiz de franches meres,
Not-there will-eat the sons of noble mothers
qui en l'Archamp vnt les testes colpées!"
who in the-Archamp have the heads cut
Plure Willame, Guiburc s'[i] est pasmée,
Weeps William Guiburc herself-there is swooned
il la redresce, si l'ad [re]confortée.
he her raises so her-has comforted

CCIV

"[E], Gviburc, dame, vus n'auez que plurer,
Ah Guiburc lady you not-have what to-weep
ke n'auez perdu nul ami charnel.
for not-you-have lost any friend kindred
Io dei le duel, (e) la tristur demener,
I must the grief and the sadness lead
ki ai perdu mun gentil parenté.
who have lost my noble kindred
Or(e) m'enfui(e)rai en estrange regné,
Now myself-thence-I-shall-flee into foreign realm
a Saint Michel al Peril de la mer,
to Saint Michael at-the Peril of the sea
v [a] Saint Pere, le bon apostre Dev,
or to Saint Peter the good apostle (of-)God
v en un guast v (ia mes) ne seie troué.
or into a waste where ever more not I-be found
La deuendrai hermites ordené,
There I-shall-become hermit ordained

e tu (deuien) noneine, si faz tun chef ueler."
and thou become nun so make thy head veil
"Sire," dist ele, "ço ferum nus assez,
Lord said she that shall-do we enough
quant nus aurom nostre siecle mené!
when we shall-have our world led

CCV

Sire Willame, al Dampnedev congié!
Lord William to Lord-God farewell
Par main a l'albe munte sur tun destr[i]er,
By morning at the-dawn mount on thy charger
dreit a Loün pense de cheualch[i]er
straight to Laon take-thought to ride
a l'emperere qui nus solt auer chiers,
to the-emperor who us is-wont to-hold dear
qui del socurs nus uienge ça aid[i]er.
who with-the succor to-us come here to-aid
E, s'il nel fait, si li rendez sun feé,
And if-he not-it does so to-him render his fief
mar en tendre[z] un iur vn demi peé.
ill thence you-will-hold one day a half foot
Met en prouende e tei e ta moill[i]er,
Put into prebend both thee and thy wife
v a sa table nus laist pur Dev mang[i]er
or at his table us let for God eat
a chascun iur de sun pain dous quart[i]ers."
on each day of his bread two quarters

"E," dit Willame, "iol ferai mult ireé
Ah said William I-it shall-do very angered
mais tun conseil en dei io creire b[i]en,
but thy counsel therein must I believe well
en plusurs lius m'ad eü (mult) grant mest[i]er."
in many places me-it-has had very great need
A icel(e) mut s'est Willame colchié.
At this word himself-is William laid
Par mein a l'albe muntad le bon destr[i]er.
By morning at the-dawn mounted the good charger

CCVI

"Seor, bele amie, tun conseil ai creü.
Sister fair friend thy counsel I-have believed
Or(e) m'en irrai a la sale a lui,
Now myself-thence I-shall-go to the hall to him
que l'emperere del socurs nus enueit.
that the-emperor of-the succor to-us send
Se dunc se sunt paiens aperceüz,
If then themselves are pagans perceived
ben tost m'au(e)runt cest bon paleis toluz,
well soon me-will-have this good palace taken
Amorauinz e Pincenarz e Turs.
Almoravids and Pechenegs and Turks
Quim(e) defend(e)rat le terrail e les murs?"
Who-me will-defend the rampart and the walls
"Sire," dist ele, "Ihesu e ses uertuz,
Lord said she Jesus and his powers
e set cenz damas que ai ça enz e plus.
and seven hundred ladies whom I-have here within and more

As dos auront les blancs halbercs uestuz,
On-the backs they-will-have the white hauberks clothed
e en lur chefz [les] uerz healmes aguz.
and on their heads the green helmets pointed
Si esterrunt as batailles la sus,
So they-will-stand at-the battlements there above
lancerunt lances, peres, e pels aguz.
they-will-hurl lances stones and stakes pointed
En petit d(e) hure serra ço trescorv.
In little of hour will-be that run-over
Si Deus le uolt, (si) serrad (le) socurs uenv."
If God it wishes so will-be the succor come
"Ah(i)," dist Willame, "cel Seignur te[i] aiut,
Ah said William that Lord thee aid
qui la sus maint e ça ius fait vertuz!"
who there above dwells and here below does miracles

CCVII

Uait s'en Willame, Guiburc remist plorant.
Goes himself-thence William Guiburc remained weeping
Vn esquiër menat, ço fu (un) enfant,
A squire he-led that was a child
tant par fu ioëfnes n'out vncore .XV. anz.
so very he-was young not-he-had yet fifteen years
L(a) hanste fu grosse, si li pesad formanz.
The shaft was big so to-him weighed strongly
E li escuz vers (la) terre traïnant
And the shield towards the earth dragging
d'ures en altres fors des arçuns pendant.
from-hours in others out from-the saddle-bows hanging

Veit le Willame, merueillus duel l'en prent.
Sees it William marvelous grief him-thence takes
Totes les armes [si] ad pris de l'enfant.
All the arms so he-has taken from the-child
Quant il encontre rumi v march[e]ant,
When he meets pilgrim or merchant
v uient a chastel v a uile errant,
or comes to castle or to town journeying
totes ses armes rebaille[t] a l'enfant.
all his arms he-gives-back to the-child
Quant il sunt ultre, a sun col les [re]prent.
When they are beyond on his neck them he-takes-again
Tote iur plure pur sun neuov, Bertram,
All day he-weeps for his nephew Bertrand
pur Gui[ë]lin, e pur le quons Viuiën.
for Guielin and for the count Vivien
Si faitement vait sun duel demenant,
So in-this-wise he-goes his grief leading
tresqu'a Loün al perun v (il) descent.
until-to Laon at-the block where he dismounts
De l'or (d'Espaigne) lur soleit porter largement;
Of the-gold of-Spain to-them he-was-wont to-carry largely
pur la folie i curent ore tanz:
for the folly there run now so-many
vnques les trente n'i conquistrent [i]tant,
ever the thirty not-there won so-much
ne les seisante n'i achatent niënt,
nor the sixty not-there buy nothing
dunt entr'els tuz eslegassent vn gant.
whereof among-them all they-would-pay a glove

CCVIII

Quant veit Willame les legers bagelers, —
When sees William the light bachelors
de l'or d'Espaig[n]e li uienent demander,
of the-gold of-Spain to-him they-come to-ask
car il (lur) soleit les anels [lur] doner, —
for he to-them was-wont the rings to-them to-give
"Seignurs," [dist il], "ne me deuez blamer.
Lords said he not me you-must blame
Or e argent ai io vncore assez
Gold and silver have I yet enough
[enz] en Orenge, ma mirable citez.
in into Orange my marvelous city
Si Dev m'aït, nel poei[e] aporter!
So God me-help not-it I-could carry
Car io repair de l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
For I return from the-Archamp upon sea
v (io) ai perdu Viuiën l'alosed.
where I have lost Vivien the-renowned
Mun nevov, Bertram, i est enprisoné,
My nephew Bertrand there is imprisoned
Walter de Termes e Reiner le sené,
Walter of Termes and Reiner the wise
e Guiëlin e Guischard al vis cler.
and Guielin and Guischard with-the face clear
Sule est Guiburc en la bone cité;
Alone is Guiburc in the good city
pur Dev vus mande que vus le socurez!"
for God to-you she-sends that you her succor

Quant cil oïrent del damage parler,
When those heard of-the harm speak
laissent la resne al destrer soiurné,
they-leave the rein to-the charger rested
tote la place li vnt abandoné,
all the place to-him they-have abandoned
turnent al paleis, asseent al manger.
they-turn to-the palace they-sit at-the eating
Ancui sau(e)rad Willame al curb nes
Today will-know William with-the hooked nose
cum poures home pot uers riche parler,
how poor man can towards rich speak
e que les denrées l'um fait de cunsiler.
and what the wares one does of counsel
Li reis demande: "V est Willame alé?"
The king asks Where is William gone
E cil li diënt: "Ia (e)st el perun remés.
And those to-him say Already he-is at-the block remained
Les vis diables le nus vnt amené;
The live devils him to-us have brought
si cum il dit, mal li est encuntré."
so as he says ill to-him is befallen
E dist li reis: "Laissez le tut ester,
And said the king Leave him all be
le gentil cunte ne vus chaut a gaber,
the noble count not you concerns to mock
alez i tost e sil m'amenez."
go there quickly and so-him me-bring
"Volenters, sire, quant vus le comandez!"
Willingly lord since you it command

Willame munte [par] le marbrins degrez.
William mounts by the marble steps
Li reis le beise, si l'aset al digner.
The king him kisses so him-seats at-the dinner
Quant ad mangé, sil prist a raisuner.
When he-has eaten so-him took to address
"Sire Willame, cum faitement errez?
Lord William how in-manner journey-you
Ne vus vi mais ben ad set anz passez,
Not you I-saw more well it-has seven years passed
ne sanz bosoig, ço sai, nem(e) requerez."
nor without need that I-know not-me you-seek
"Sire," dist il, "ial sauez vus assez:
Lord said he already-it know you enough
io aueie Espaigne si ben aquitez,
I had Spain so well freed
ne cremeie home que de mere fust nez,
not I-feared man who of mother were born
quant me mandat Viuiën l'alosé,
when me summoned Vivien the-renowned
que io menasse d(e) Orenge le barné.
that I should-lead from Orange the baronage
Il fu mis nies, nel poeie ve(i)er.
He was my nephew not-it I-could refuse
Set mile fumes de cheualers armez,
Seven thousand we-were of knights armed
de tuz icels ne m'est un sul remés.
of all those not to-me-is one single remained
Perdu [i] ai Viuiën l'alosed;
Lost there I-have Vivien the-renowned

mis nies Bertram i est enprisoné,
my nephew Bertrand there is imprisoned
le fiz Bertram de Brusban la cité,
the son (of-)Bertrand of Brubant the city
e Guiëlin e Guischard al vis cler.
and Guielin and Guischard with-the face clear
Sule est Guiburc en la bone cité,
Alone is Guiburc in the good city
pur De vus mande que vus la socurez!" 2525
for God to-you she-sends that you her succor
Vnc li reis nel deignad regarder,
Ever the king not-him deigned look-at
mais pur Bertram comence[t] a plurer.
but for Bertrand begins to weep

CCIX

"Lo[o]wis, sire, mult ai esté pené,
Louis lord much I-have been troubled
en plusurs esturs ai esté trauaill[i]é.
in many battles I-have been toiled
Sole est Guiburc en Orenge le seé. 2530
Alone is Guiburc in Orange the seat
Pur Dev vus mande que socurs li fac[i]ez!"
For God to-you she-sends that succor to-her you-do
Ço dist li reis: "N'en sui ore [a]ais[i]ez.
That said the king Not-thereof I-am now at-ease
A ceste feiz n'i porterai mes piez."
At this time not-there I-shall-carry my feet
[Ço] dist Willame: "Qui enchet ait cinc cenz de hez!"
That said William Who thence-falls have five hundred of hatreds

Dunc traist sun guant qui a or fu entaill[i]ez,
Then he-drew his glove which with gold was carved
a l'emperere(e) l'ad geté a ses piez.
to the-emperor it-he-has thrown at his feet
"Lo[o]wis sire, ci vus rend voz feez.
Louis lord here to-you I-render your fiefs
N'en tendrai mais [un iur] vn demi p[i]é
Not-thereof I-shall-hold more a day a half foot
qui que te plaist, le refai [io] ottrier."
who that thee pleases it make-again I grant
En la sale out tels quinze cheual[i]ers,
In the hall there-had such fifteen knights
freres e uncles, parenz, cosins, e nies;
brothers and uncles kinsmen cousins and nephews
ne li faldrunt pur les testes trench[i]er.
not him will-fail for the heads to-cut
De l'altre part fu Rainald de Peit[i]er,
On the-other side was Rainald of Poitiers
vn sun neuov, de sa sorur prem[i]er,
a his nephew of his sister first
a halte uoiz començat a huch[i]er.
with high voice began to shout
"Nel faites, uncle, pur les uertuz del ciel!
Not-it do uncle for the powers of-the heaven
Fiz a barun, retien a tei tun f[i]é!
Son of baron keep to thee thy fief
Si Dev m(e) aït, qui le pople maintient,
So God me help who the people maintains

io ne larrai pur home desuz ciel
I not shall-leave for man under heaven
que ne t'amein(e) quatre mil(le) cheual[i]ers,
that not thee-I-lead four thousand knights
a cleres armes, (e) a alferanz destr[i]ers."
with bright arms and with war-horse chargers
"(E) Deus," dist Willame, "vus me uolez aid[i]er!
Ah God said William you me wish to-aid
Fel seit li uncles qui bon nevov n'ad ch[i]er!"
Felon be the uncle who good nephew not-holds dear

CCX

De l'altre part fu Hernald de Girunde,
On the-other side was Hernald of Gironde
e Neimeri, sun pere de Nerbune,
and Aymeri his father of Narbonne
li quons Garin de la cité d'Ansune.
the count Garin of the city of-Anseune
Dist l(i) uns a l'altre: "Or(e) feriüns grant hunte,
Said the one to the-other Now we-would-do great shame
de nostre ami, si le laissiüm confundre!"
of our friend if him we-let confound
Dist Neimeri, sun pere de Nerbune:
Said Aymeri his father of Narbonne
"Io ne larrai [ne] pur rei ne pur cunte,
I not shall-leave nor for king nor for count
que ne li mein(e) set mile de mes homes."
that not to-him I-lead seven thousand of my men
"(E) io quatre mile," fait Garin d'Ans[e]üne.
And I four thousand says Garin of-Anseune

Rainouart

XII

Beuve, Hernald, Guibelin, and Baldwin of Flanders promise men, Baldwin urges Louis, and the king offers to go himself, but the queen warns against Guiburc. William curses her, threatens to cut off her head, and Aymeri stops him. Louis sends him twenty thousand. A youth from the king's kitchen, Rainouart, with a huge cudgel, asks to go. William mocks him, but Rainouart fells the master cook and comes. Kitchen boys steal his cudgel and he wins it back; on the march he forgets it, goes back for it, and William rides to Orange with Rainouart behind. Guiburc questions him, learns he is Desramé's son and recognizes her brother, but does not tell him. She girds a sword on him. That night the kitchen boys singe his hair and beard, and he kills four of them; before dawn he rouses the army with his cudgel.

CCXI

[E] Ço dist Boeues, [li] quons de Somarchiz (la cité):
And That said Beuve the count of Commarchis the city
"Io sui sun frere, se ne li puis faillir.
I am his brother so not to-him I-can fail
Io ne larrai pur home qui seit vif,
I not shall-leave for man who be alive
que ne li (a)mein(e) cheualers quatre mil."
that not to-him I-lead knights four thousand
"E io treis [mile]," fait Hernald le flori.
And I three thousand says Hernald the white-haired
"E io dous [mile]," fait l(i) enfes Guibelin.
And I two thousand says the child Guibelin
"Seignurs," ço dist de Flandres Baldewin,
Lords that said of Flanders Baldwin
"li quons Willame est prodome e gentil,
the count William is worthy-man and noble

si ad amé ses pers e ses veisins,
so he-has loved his peers and his neighbors
si socurst les si les vit entrepris.
so succored them if them he-saw hard-pressed
Io ne larrai pur home qui seit vis,
I not shall-leave for man who be alive
que ne li (a)mein [de mes] cheualers mil.
that not to-him I-lead of my knights thousand
Alum al rei, si li criüm merci,
Let-us-go to-the king so to-him let-us-cry mercy
que de socure Willame nus aïd!"
that to succor William us he-aid

CCXII

Tvz ces baruns deuant le rei [dunc] uindrent.
All these barons before the king then came
Cil Baldewin li començat a dire:
That Baldwin to-him began to say
"Forz emperere, pur Dev le fiz Marie,
Strong emperor for God the son (of-)Mary
ve(e)z de Willame, cum plure[t] e suspire!
see of William how he-weeps and sighs
Teint ad la charn suz le bliaut de Sirie.
Discolored he-has the flesh under the tunic of Syria
Ço ne fu unques pur nule coardie.
That not was ever for any cowardice
Sule est Guiburc en Orenge la vile.
Alone is Guiburc in Orange the town
Ore l'assaillent li paien de Surie,
Now her-assail the pagans of Syria

cil de Palerne e cil de Tabarie.
those of Palermo and those of Tiberias
S'il vnt Orenge, puis vnt Espaigne quite,
If-they have Orange then they-have Spain quit
puis passerunt as porz desuz Saint Gille.
then they-will-pass to-the passes below Saint Gilles
S'il vnt Paris, puis auront Saint Denise;
If-they have Paris then they-will-have Saint Denis
fel seit li home qui[t] puis (te) rendrat seruise!"
felon be the man who-thee then to-thee will-render service
Ço dist li reis: "Io irrai me meïsme,
That said the king I shall-go me self
en ma compaignie cheualers trente mille."
in my company knights thirty thousand
"Nu ferez sire!", ço respunt la reïne,
Not-it you-will-do lord that answers the queen
"Dame Guiburc fu né en païsnisme,
Lady Guiburc was born in heathendom
si set maint art e mainte pute guische.
so she-knows many-an art and many-a foul trick
El(e) conuist herbes, ben set temprer mescines.
She knows herbs well knows-how to-temper medicines
Tost vus ferreit enherber v oscire.
Quickly you she-would-make poison or kill
Willame ert dunc reis e Guibvrc [ert] reïne,
William will-be then king and Guiburc will-be queen
si remaindreie doleruse e chaitiue."
so I-would-remain grieving and wretched
Ot le Willame a poi n'esraga d(e) ire.
Hears it William for little not-be-went-mad from anger

"Qu[e] as tu dit, Dampnedev te maldie!
What hast thou said Lord-God thee curse
Pute reïne, vus fustes a nuit iure.
Whore queen you were last night drunk
Il s(i)et assez, vnc nel(i) baisai mie.
He knows enough ever not-her I-kissed at-all
Tant par sunt ueires [vos] lermstes felonies
So very are true your fierce felonies
enz en l'Archamp, que (vus) auez oï dire.
in into the-Archamp which you have heard tell

CCXIII

Pute reïne, pudueise surparl[i]ere,
Whore queen stinking chatterer
Tedbald vus fut, le culuert lecch[i]ere,
Thibaut you fucks the base lecher
e Esturmi od la malueise ch[i]ere.
and Esturmi with the bad face
Cil deüssent garder l'Archam de (la) gent pa[i]ene:
Those ought to-guard the-Archamp from the folk pagan
[c]il s'en fuïrent, Viuiër remist ar[i]ere.
those themselves-thence fled Vivien remained behind
Plus de cent presters vus vnt ben coill[e]ié[e],
More than hundred priests you have well fucked
forment vus vnt cele [en]clume charg[i]ée,
greatly you they-have that anvil loaded
vnc n'i volsistes apeler chamb[eri]ere.
ever not-there you-wished to-call chambermaid
Pute reïne, pudueise surparl[i]ere!
Whore queen stinking chatterer

CCXIV

Mielz li uenist qu'il t'eüst decolée,
Better to-him would-have-come that-he thee-had beheaded
quant tote France est par vus auilée.
when all France is through you debased
Quant tu sez as chaudes chiminées,
When thou sittest at-the warm chimneys
e tu manguës tes pudcins enpeurées,
and thou eatest thy chickens peppered
e beis tun vin as co(l)pes couerclées.
and drinkest thy wine from-the cups covered
Quant es colché, ben es acuietée,
When thou-art laid well thou-art quieted
si te fais futre a la iambe leuée.
so thee thou-makest fuck with the leg raised
Ces leccheürs te donent granz colées, —
These lechers thee give great blows
(e) nus en traium les males matinées,
and we thence draw the bad mornings
sin receuom les buz e les colées,
so-thereof we-receive the blows and the strokes
enz en l'Archamp les sanglantes testes!
in into the-Archamp the bloody heads
Si io trai fors del feore ceste espée,
If I draw out of-the scabbard this sword
ia vus aurai cele teste colpée!"
already you I-shall-have that head cut

Pé e demi l'ad del feore leuée
Foot and half it-he-has from-the scabbard lifted
deuant fu Nemeri de Nerbune, sun pere,
before was Aymeri of Narbonne his father
si li vnt dit parole [mult] menbrée.
so to-him they-have said word very wise
"Sire Willame, laissez ceste mellée!
Lord William leave this quarrel
Vostre sorur est, mar fust ele [unques] née!"
Your sister she-is ill were she ever born
E fait li reis: "Ben fait, par Dev le Pere,
And says the king Well he-does by God the Father
car el(e) parole cum[e] femme desuée!
for she speaks like woman crazed
Si io n'i uois, si serrad m'ost mandée.
If I not-there go so will-be my-host summoned
Vint mile cheualers od nues espées,
Twenty thousand knights with naked swords
li chargerai demain a l'aiurnée."
to-him I-shall-charge tomorrow at the-daybreak
"Vostre merci," fait Willame, "emperere!"
Your mercy says William emperor

CCXV

Nostre emperere fait ses baruns mander,
Our emperor makes his barons summon
si fait ses chartres e ses brefs seeler.
so makes his charters and his writs seal
Sis enuei[a]t par trestuit sun regné,
So-them he-sent through all his realm

dedenz (les) vit iurz furent vint mil arméz,
within the eight days were twenty thousand armed
estre la force Willame al curbnies,
besides the force (of-)William with-the hooked-nose
que li chargerent ses parenz del regné.
which to-him charged his kinsmen of-the realm
Li emperere ad Willame apelé.
The emperor has William called
"Sire Willame," dist Lo[o]wis le ber,
Lord William said Louis the baron
"tut cest empire ai io pur vus mandé."
all this empire have I for you summoned
"Sire," dist Willame: "Dev vus en face gré!
Lord said William God to-you thereof do thanks
Sire emperere, le congié m'en donez!"
Lord emperor the leave to-me-thereof give
Suz Munt Leün ad fait tendre sun tref.
Below Mont Laon he-has made pitch his tent
De la quisine (al rei) issit un bacheler,
From the kitchen of-the king issued a youth
deschalcez e en langes, n[i] out point de solders.
unshod and in woolens not-there he-had at-all of shoes
Granz out les piez e les traineals creuez,
Great he-had the feet and the soles cracked
e (de) sur sun col portat vn [gros] tinel:
and from upon his neck he-carried a big cudgel
n'est or(e) nuls hom qui tel peüst porter.
not-is now any man who such could carry
Vient a Willame si l'ad araisuné.
He-comes to William so him-has addressed

"Sire Willame, io uoil od vus aler,
Lord William I wish with you to-go
a la bataille de l'Archamp [de]sur mer;
to the battle of the-Archamp upon sea
si tuerai Sarazins e Esclers."
so I-shall-kill Saracens and Slavs
E dist Willame: "Ço serreit ben assez!
And said William That would-be well enough
Ben semblez home qui tost uoille digner,
Well you-seem man who quickly would dine
e par matin n'ad cure de leuer."
and by morning not-has care of rising
(E) dist Reneward: "De folie parlez!
And said Rainouart Of folly you-speak
Si me menez en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
If me you-lead into the-Archamp upon sea
plus [i] ualdrai que .XV. de uoz pers,
more there I-shall-be-worth than fifteen of your peers
(de) tuz les meillurs qu(e) i aurez asemblé(e)s."
of all the best that there you-will-have assembled
Ço dist Willame: "Ore auez dit que ber.
That said William Now you-have said as baron
Se tu uols armes iot(e) ferai aduber."
If thou wishest arms I-thee shall-make dub
Dist Reneward: "Ne place[t] unques Deus
Said Rainouart Not please ever God
que ia altre arme i port que mun tinel!
that ever other arm there I-carry than my cudgel
Ne sur cheual ne quer io ia munter."
Nor on horse not seek I ever to-mount

Dunc vait (a) sun maistre le cungé demander.
Then he-goes to his master the leave to-ask
"Maistre," fait il, "(io) ai od vus conuersé;
Master says he I have with you dwelt
or(e) vient li termes que iom(e) uoil amender.
now comes the term that I-me wish to-better
Li quons Willame me uolt od lui mener,
The count William me wishes with him to-lead
en la bataille de l'Archamp [de]sur mer."
into the battle of the-Archamp upon sea
Ço dist sun maistre: "Lecchere, nu ferez!
That said his master Lecher not-it you-will-do
Car les granz feims nem purrez endurer,
For the great hungers not-it you-will-be-able endure
ne les haans ne les trauals qu(e) au(e)rez.
nor the toils nor the labors which you-will-have
Lor(e)s vus faldreient les vins e les clarez,
Then to-you would-fail the wines and the clarets
li pains, (e) la char, e li grant richitez,
the bread and the meat and the great riches
si murri[i]ez a doel e a uilté.
so you-would-die in grief and in vileness
Pité en aï, nurri vus ai (mult) suëf."
Pity thereof I-had nurtured you I-have very softly
Dist Reneward: "De folie parlez!
Said Rainouart Of folly you-speak
Ne remaindrai pur quanque vus auez,
Not I-shall-remain for whatever you have
que io n'en alge al fort estur champel."
that I not-thence go to-the strong battle pitched

(Quant) le maistre [keu] de[vant] lui est alé,
When the master cook before him is gone
que (il) le quidat par force returner,
that he him thought by force to-turn-back
e Reneward le fer si del tinel;
and Rainouart him strikes so with-the cudgel
tut estendv l'ad al feu (a)crauenté.
all stretched him-he-has at-the fire overthrown
Ainz qu'il s'en leue, out les ger[n]uns vdlez.
Before that-he himself-thence raise he-had the mustaches singed
Puis li ad dit: "Maistre, ci ius girrez.
Then to-him he-has said Master here down you-will-lie
Des(ore) en auant l'ostel [or] garderez.
From-now in forward the-house now you-will-keep
Si l'um (i) pert rien, il vus ert demandez."
If one there loses anything it from-you will-be asked
Suz Munt Loün en vint corant as prez,
Below Mont Laon thence came running to-the meadows
al pauillun Willame al curb nies,
to-the pavilion (of-)William with-the hooked nose
tant le demande (que) l'om li [l']ad endité.
so-much it he-asks that one to-him it-has pointed-out
En la quisine est Reneward entré,
In the kitchen is Rainouart entered
prent feu a faire e ewe a [a]porter,
he-takes fire to make and water to bring
cels l'i ioïrent, car il en solt assez.
those him-there welcomed for he thereof was-wont enough
Si li donerent piment, vin, e clarez.
So to-him they-gave spiced-wine wine and claret

Tant l'en donerent que tut l'unt eniurez.
So-much him-thereof they-gave that all him-they-have made-drunk
(E) li leccheür li emblent sun tinel.
And the lechers from-him steal his cudgel
Quant s'esueillad n'en ad mie trouez,
When he-awoke not-thence he-has at-all found
dunc se clamad chaitif, (e) maleürez.
then himself called wretch and ill-starred
"Allas, peccable, tant mar fu vnques nez!"
Alas sinful so ill I-was ever born
(E) li leccheür se pernent a gaber,
And the lechers themselves take to mock
[e] Reneward les [prent] ad esgarder(ez).
and Rainouart them takes to look-at
"Fiz a putein, auez lem(e) vus emblez?"
Sons of whore have it-me you stolen
Les dous premers qu'il [en] ad encuntrez,
The two first that-he thereof has met
a ses dous mains les ad si hurtez,
with his two hands them he-has so knocked
les oilz tuz quatre les fist del chef uoler.
the eyes all four them he-made from-the head fly
Ço dist li tierz: "Io rendrai le tinel."
That said the third I shall-render the cudgel
(E) dist Reneward: "Or n'en aiez vus grez!"
And said Rainouart Now not-thereof have you thanks
A vn fenil l'en vnt [od] els mené.
To a hayloft it-thence they-have with them led
Vnques les dous nel purent remuër.
Ever the two not-it could move

E Renewart prent cele part aler,
And Rainouart takes that side to-go
a un[e] (de ses) main(s) l'ad en sun col leué,
with one of his hands it-he-has onto his neck lifted
sin manace Sarazins e Esclers.
so-thereof threatens Saracens and Slavs
"N'en guarrad pé, quant io ai le tinel!"
Not-thence will-save-himself foot when I have the cudgel
Uillame leue par ma(t)in, quant l'albe pert;
William rises by morning when the-dawn appears
vn greille fait mult haltement soner,
a bugle he-makes very loudly sound
plus de seisante l'en responent al pré.
more than sixty him-thence answer in-the meadow
Reneward ot la noise del corner,
Rainouart hears the noise of-the horn-blowing
tut esturdi sailli de sun ostel.
all stunned he-leaped from his lodging
En la quisine obliad sun tinel,
In the kitchen he-forgot his cudgel
ne li menbrat desque vin(dren)t a un gué.
not to-him remembered until they-came to a ford
Deuant Franceis començat a tenter,
Before French he-began to stagger
de l'ewe freide ad sun vis [tost] laué;
with the-water cold he-has his face quickly washed
dunc començad del vin a des(en)iurer.
then he-began from-the wine to sober
Idunc a primes li menbrat del tinel,
Then at first to-him remembered of-the cudgel

pas auant altre se prent a returner.
step before other himself he-takes to return
Li quons Willame l'en ad araisoné.
The count William him-thence has addressed
"Reneward frere, uols tu [ia] returner,
Rainouart brother wishest thou already to-return
en la quisine, a tes hastes garder?
in the kitchen to thy spits to-keep
Ainz que moüssez, le te di io assez:
Before that you-set-out it to-thee said I enough
ia nel purriez soffrir ne endurer."
ever not-it you-could suffer nor endure
"Nenil, bel sire, ne me vint en penser,
Nay fair lord not to-me came into thought
mas a l'ostel obliai mun tinel."
but at the-lodging I-forgot my cudgel
"Va, fols lecchere, lai(ssez) cel bastun ester!
Go fool lecher leave that staff to-be
Enz en cel bois te ferai vn colper,
In in that wood for-thee I-shall-make one cut
a ta mesure e [molt] long e quarré."
to thy measure and very long and square
Dist Reneward: "Ne place[t] vnques De!
Said Rainouart Not please ever God
Suz ciel n'ad bois v il fust recouré.
Under heaven not-has wood where it were recovered
Ben ad set anz que io oi le tinel,
Well it-has seven years that I had the cudgel
en la quisine de Loün la cité,
in the kitchen of Laon the city

vnc nel vi freindre ne [nel vi] desercler."
ever not-it I-saw break nor not-it I-saw unhoop
Ço dist Willame: "Iol f[e]rai (ia) aporter."
That said William I-it shall-make already bring
Dist Reneward: "Ore auez dit que ber."
Said Rainouart Now you-have said as baron
Deuant li garde, (e) vit vn Flamenc ester,
Before him he-looks and saw a Fleming stand
gent out le cors escheui e mollé,
fair he-had the body slender and shapely
si cheualche un destrer abriué.
so he-rides a charger swift
Il li comandat que alt pur le tinel.
He to-him commanded that he-go for the cudgel
"Volenters sire, quant vus le comandez!"
Willingly lord since you it command
Il point e broche tant qu'il vint enz al pré,
He pricks and spurs so-much that-he came in into-the meadow
met pé a tere, sil pensat a leuer.
puts foot to earth so-it thought to lift
A uifs diables ad le fust comandé.
To live devils he-has the wood commended
Al cheual munte, brochant s'en est turné;
To-the horse he-mounts spurring himself-thence is turned
tresqu'a Willame ne uolt vnques finer.
until-to William not he-wished ever to-stop
"Dites, bel sire, auez vus le tinel?"
Say fair lord have you the cudgel
"Nenil, veirs, sire, vnques nel po(a)i remuër.
Nay truly lord ever not-it I-could move

Mal (ait) de la barbe qui l'i out oblïé́,
Ill have of the beard who it-there had forgotten
e de la mere, si (unques) le po(a)i remuër!"
and of the mother if ever it I-could move
Dist Reneward: "Me[i] i couient aler.
Said Rainouart Me there behooves to-go
Ia ne vendrat pur (nul) home qui seit nez,
Ever not it-will-come for any man who be born
se les meins braz ne l'[i] vnt aportez."
if the my arms not it-there have brought
E dist Willame: "(Io) n'i uoil mes seiurner.
And said William I not-there wish more to-tarry
Mei, que [me] cheut si vus [vus] en alez!
Me what to-me matters if you yourselves thence go
Mais ainz que nuit seie a vus a l'hostel!"
But before that night I-be with you at the-lodging
Les menuz salz i prent a returner,
The small leaps there he-takes to return
plus tost n'i fust (pas) vn Gascoin soiurnez.
more quickly not-there would-be at-all a Gascon rested
De ioie rist quant il vit le tinel,
For joy he-laughed when he saw the cudgel
od un sul poing l'ad sur sun col leué.
with one single fist it-he-has onto his neck lifted
Vnc Franceis nes(e) furent tant haster,
Ever French not-themselves were so-much to-hasten
ainz qu[e] il fuissent al pareissir del gué,
before that they were at-the coming-out of-the ford
fu Reneward deuant els [enz] al pré.
was Rainouart before them in into-the meadow

Li quons Willame l'en ad araisoné.
The count William him-thence has addressed
"Dites mei, frere, auez vus le tinel?"
Tell me brother have you the cudgel
"Oïl, bel sire, [io] l'au(e)rai, Dev merci!
Yes fair lord I it-shall-have God thanks
Sainte Marie le m'ad [si] amené.
Saint Mary it me-has so brought
Ço comparunt Sarazin e Escler, 2780
That will-pay Saracens and Slavs
ne garrad pé, quant io l'ai recouré."
not will-save-himself foot when I it-have recovered

CCXVI

Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
"Car cheualchez, (si) alum bataille quere!
So ride so let-us-go battle to-seek
Quant nus uendrum en l'Archamp en la presse,
When we shall-come into the-Archamp into the press
fuïz (s'en) serrunt li paien de Palerne, 2785
fled themselves-thence will-be the pagans of Palermo
de Nichodeme, d(a) Alfrike e de Superbe."
of Nicodemia of Africa and of Superbe
Diënt Franceis: "Cist lecchere se desue,
Say French This lecher himself crazes
bataille quert e Deus li [la] doinst pesme!"
battle he-seeks and God to-him it give very-bad
Car as cowarz [en] tremblout la bouele,
For to-the cowards thereof trembled the bowel

e les vassals s'afichouent es seles,
and the vassals themselves-fixed in-the saddles
e as destrers abriuez de Chastele.
and on-the chargers swift of Castile

CCXVII

Uillame cheualche [par] les pius e les vals
William rides through the hills and the vales
e les muntaines, que pas ne se targat;
and the mountains for at-all not himself delayed
vint a Orenge que forment desirad.
he-came to Orange which greatly he-desired
A un perun descent de sun cheual;
At a block he-dismounts from his horse
Dame Guiburc les degrez deualad,
Lady Guiburc the steps came-down
par grant amur la franche li baisad.
with great love the noble-one him kissed
Puis li demande: "Qu'as tu en France fait?"
Then of-him asks What-hast thou in France done
"Nent el que ben, madame, si vus plaist.
Nothing other than well my-lady if you please
[Car] vint mil homes en amein ben, e mais,
For twenty thousand men thence I-lead well and more
que l'emperere de France me chargeat.
which the-emperor of France to-me charged
Estre la force de mi parent leal,
Besides the force of my kinsmen loyal
quarante mille, la merci Dev, en ai."
forty thousand the mercy (of-)God thereof I-have

"Ne vient il dunc?" "Nun dame." "Ço m'est laid."
Not comes he then No lady That me-is ugly
"Malade gist a sa chapele a Es."
Sick he-lies at his chapel at Aix
E dist Guiburc: "Cest vers auez vus fait:
And said Guiburc This verse have you made
s'il ore gist, ia ne releue il mes."
if-he now lies ever not rises he more
"Ne uoille Dev qui tote rien ad fait!"
Not wish God who every thing has made
Willame munte [par] le marbrin paleis,
William mounts by the marble palace
a sun tinel Reneward vait apres;
with his cudgel Rainouart goes after
cels qui l'esgardent le tienent pur boisnard,
those who him-look-at him hold for lout
(e) as quanz le crement, que trestuz les tuast.
and the some him fear that all them he-would-kill

CCXVIII

Uillame munte [par] les marbrins degrez,
William mounts by the marble steps
e Reneward le siut od sun tinel.
and Rainouart him follows with his cudgel
Dame Guburc l'emprist a esgarder,
Lady Guiburc him-undertook to look-at
vint a Willame, conseillad li suëf:
she-came to William counseled him softly
"Sire," dist ele, "qui est cest bacheler,
Lord said she who is this youth

qui en sun col porte cest fust quarré?"
who on his neck carries this wood squared
"Dame," dist il, "ia(s) [c]'est vn bageler,
Lady said he already-is that a youth
vns ioëfnes hom que Deus m'ad amené."
a young man whom God me-has brought
"Sire," dist ele, "estuet le nus doter?"
Lord said she behooves him us to-fear
"Nenal, ueir, [dame], ben i poëz parler."
Nay truly lady well there you-can speak
(E) ele le traist a un conseil priué.
And she him drew to a counsel private
"Ami," dist ele, "de quel(e) terre es tu né,
Friend said she of what land art thou born
(e) de quel regné e de quel parenté?"
and of what realm and of what kindred
"Dame," dist il, "d'Espaigne, le regné.
Lady said he of-Spain the realm
Si sui [io] fiz al fort rei Deramé,
So am I son to-the strong king Desramé
e Oriabel, (est) ma mere d(e) ultre mer."
and Oriabel is my mother from beyond sea
"Cum auez nun?" "Reneward m'apelez."
How have-you name Rainouart me-you-call
Guiburc l'oï, sil (le) reconuit assez,
Guiburc it-heard so him recognized enough
del quor suspire, (des oilz) comence[t] a plorer.
from-the heart she-sighs from-the eyes begins to weep
"E," dist la dame, "cest nun m'est mult priué,
And said the lady this name me-is very familiar

vn frere oi io que si se fist clamer.
a brother had I who so himself made call
(Pur) la sue amur, te ferai (io) adubber,
For the his love thee shall-make I dub
cheual e armes te ferai io doner." 2835
horse and arms to-thee shall-make I give
Dist Reneward: "Ne place[t] unques Dev
Said Rainouart Not please ever God
que ia altre arme i port(e) que mun tinel!
that ever other arm there I-carry than my cudgel
Ne sur cheual ne quor io ia munter."
Nor on horse not seek I ever to-mount

CCXIX

"Ami, bel frere, io vus adoberai,
Friend fair brother I you shall-dub
cheuals e armes par matin vus durrai." 2840
horses and arms by morning to-you I-shall-give
"Ne place Dev, dame," dist Reneward,
Not please God lady said Rainouart
"suz ciel n'ad rien qui (tant) hace cum cheual."
under heaven not-has thing which so-much I-hate as horse

CCXX

"Ami," dist ele, "vne espée port(er)ez;
Friend said she a sword you-will-carry
coment qu(e) auienge de cel uostre tinel,
however that befall of that your cudgel
que s'il ueolt [ia] fraindre ne esquasser, 2845
that if-it wishes ever to-break or to-shatter

que al costé (i) puissez tost recourer."
that at-the side there you-can quickly recover
"Dame," dist il, "m(a) espée me donez!".
Lady said he my sword to-me give

CCXXI

Dame Guiburc li aportad l'espée,
Lady Guiburc to-him brought the-sword
d'or fu li punz, d'argent fu neelée.
of-gold was the hilt with-silver it-was nielloed
2850 El(e) [la] li ceinst, (e) il l'ad mult esgardée.
She it to-him girded and he it-has much looked-at
Il ne sout mie que fuissent sorur ne frere,
He not knew at-all that they-were sister nor brother
ne nel sau(e)rad si ert l'ost deuisée,
nor not-it will-know until will-be the-host divided
e la bataille uencue e depanée.
and the battle won and broken

CCXXII

Li quons Willame demande le super,
The count William asks the supper
2855 que la meisné seit ben conreié.
that the household be well equipped
En la quisine est Reneward entré,
In the kitchen is Rainouart entered
espée ceinte vait les hastes turner.
sword girt goes the spits to-turn
Cels l'i [i]oïrent, car il en solt assez,
Those him-there welcomed for he thereof was-wont enough

si li donerent e piment e claré.
so to-him they-gave both spiced-wine and claret
Tant l'en donerent que tut l'unt eniuré.
So-much him-thereof they-gave that all him-they-have made-drunk
Dame Guiburc nel mist (pas) en obliër,
Lady Guiburc not-it put at-all in forgetting
en mi la sale ad fait sun lit parer,
in midst the hall she-has made his bed prepare
[si] cum ço fust a Willame al curb nies;
so as that were for William with-the hooked nose
[e] Reneward, sun frere, ad (cher) apelez.
and Rainouart her brother she-has dearly called
"Amis, [bels] frere, [car] en cest lit girrez!"
Friend fair brother so in this bed you-will-lie
Guiburc s'en vait lez Willame reposer.
Guiburc herself-thence goes beside William to-rest
E Reneward ad le lit esgardé,
And Rainouart has the bed looked-at
nel preisad mie un dener moneé.
not-it he-prized at-all a penny coined
En la quisine s'en est colcher alé.
In the kitchen himself-thence is to-lie gone
Les lecch[e]ürs li unt sun chef uslé,
The lechers to-him have his head singed
e tuz ses dras espris e enbrasé;
and all his clothes kindled and set-ablaze
quant s'esueillad, le fev sent al costé.
when he-awoke the fire he-feels at-the side
Il sailli sus [si] cum home desué,
He leaped up so as man crazed

a halte uoiz comence[t] a criër:
with high voice begins to cry
"Dolent, peccable, qui [si] m'ad eschaldé?
Grieving sinful who so me-has scalded
Cum mar fui fiz al fort rei Deramé,
How ill I-was son to-the strong king Desramé
[e] Oriabel, ma mere d(e) ultre (la) mer!
and Oriabel my mother from beyond the sea
Car mar vi unques Willame al curb nies,
For ill I-saw ever William with-the hooked nose
qui m'amenad de Loün la cité,
who me-brought from Laon the city
de la quisine Lo[o]wis l'onuré.
from the kitchen (of-)Louis the-honored
Ses lecch[e]ürs me tienent en vilté,
His lechers me hold in vileness
qui m'unt ma barbe e mes gernuns uslé."
who me-have my beard and my mustaches singed
Li leccheür se pernent a gaber,
The lechers themselves take to mock
e Reneward les prent a [es]guarder.
and Rainouart them takes to look-at
"Fiz a puteins, auez me vus ullé?
Sons of whores have me you singed
Mar i entrastes, par la fei que dei (a) De!
Ill there you-entered by the faith which I-owe to God
Si io puis ia, vif ne m'estorterez."
If I can ever alive not me-you-shall-escape
Od sun bastun en ad quatre tuez.
With his staff thereof he-has four killed

Vn (en) consiuit al eissir de l'ostel;
One thereof he-overtook at-the going-out of the-lodging
par mi les reins li dona vn colp tel,
through mid the loins to-him gave a blow such
en dous meitez li ad le cors colpé.
in two halves to-him he-has the body cut
Del pié le boute, le quor li ad creué.
With-the foot him he-pushes the heart to-him he-has burst
En la quisine s'en est colcher alé;
In the kitchen himself-thence is to-lie gone
andous les vs ad desur li fermé.
both the doors he-has upon him shut
[E] vn des morz ad a sun chef turné,
And one of-the dead he-has at his head turned
(de)suz les costez ad sun tinel boté.
under the sides he-has his cudgel thrust
Tiel gist sur cuilte qui ne dort si suëf.
Such-a-one lies on quilt who not sleeps so softly
Reneward leue ainz qu(e l')albe [clere] apert,
Rainouart rises before that the-dawn clear appears
de la quisine est al paleis turné.
from the kitchen he-is to-the palace turned
Munioie escrie: "Frans cheualers muntez!
Munjoie he-cries Noble knights mount
Quant nus vendrum en l'Archamp [de]sur mer,
When we shall-come into the-Archamp upon sea
fuï serrunt Sarazin e Escler.
fled will-be Saracens and Slavs
Ia puis cel hure ni purrum recourer."
Ever after that hour not-there we-can recover

Diënt Franceis: "Lais nus, lecchere, ester!
Say French Let us lecher be
Mal[e] seit l'ore qui li tuen cors fu né!
Ill be the-hour that the thy body was born
Vncor n'ad (li) cocs, ço quid, (que) dous feiz chanté."
Yet not-has the cock that I-think but two times sung
Dist Reneward: "Ia l'ai io comandé!
Said Rainouart Already it-have I commanded
Fiz sui a rei, si dei auer ferté.
Son I-am to king so I-must have fierceness
Par la grant fei que io pleui a De,
By the great faith which I pledged to God
a (i)ceste feiz, se or(e) sus ne leuez,
at this time if now up not you-rise
iol vus f[e]rai cher a tuz comparer."
I-it to-you shall-make dear to all pay
Halce le fust, si fert sur vn piler,
He-raises the wood so strikes on a pillar
que un estage en ad par mi colpé.
that a story thereof he-has through mid cut
Tote la sale fait [de]sur els trembler,
All the hall he-makes upon them tremble
pur [un] petit ne l'ad (tut) acrauenté.
for a little not it-he-has all overthrown
De la poür (qu'il vnt) sunt Franceis sus leué.
Of the fear which-they have are French up risen
Mil en i out qui perd(ir)ent lur solders,
Thousand thereof there had who lost their shoes
lur garnement ne poënt recourer.
their garment not they-can recover

Mettent les seles as destrers seiurnez,
They-put the saddles on-the chargers rested
granz .XV. liuues sunt de nuit alé.
great fifteen leagues they-are by night gone
Nuit fu oscure n[i]ënt del iur apert,
Night was dark nothing of-the day appears
trestuit maldiënt Reneward al tinel.
all curse Rainouart with-the cudgel
"Maldit seit il des saintes miracles Dev,
Cursed be he by-the holy miracles (of-)God
cest lecheür, cest paltoner proué,
this lecher this proven scoundrel
qui a tel hure nus fait ici errer!
who at such hour us makes here journey
Ben granz colées li deureit l'um doner."
Very great blows to-him ought one to-give
E dist Willame: "Leissez le tut ester!
And said William Leave him all be
S[e] il est fols, nel vus chet a gaber.
If he is fool not-it you concerns to mock
Ni [i] ad nul si fier ne si osé,
Not there has any so fierce nor so daring
s'il (i) tent sun dei, ne seit mort v tué."
if-he there stretches his finger not be dead or killed

Rainouart in the Archamp

XIII

William releases the cowards, but Rainouart turns them back at a ford and asks to lead them. The battle lasts through the night. Hungry by noon, Rainouart goes down to the ships to wreck them, kills King Ailred, and frees Bertrand from a dromond. He frees Walter, Guielin, Reiner, and Guischard and wins them horses. Bertrand praises his rescuer to William, and when Rainouart kills Gloriant of Palermo, William promises him land and a wife. Rainouart kills the giant Tabur of Canaloine, whose hide breaks William's spear.

CCXXIII

Uillame (en) ad l'ost de France mené[e]
William thereof has the-host of France led
tresque il vindrent en l'Archamp enz le pré.
until they came into the-Archamp in the meadow
Ço dist quons Boeues de Cormarchiz, sun frere,
That said count Beuve of Commarchis his brother
e Neemeri de Nerbune, sun pere:
and Aymeri of Narbonne his father
"Francs cheualers de la nostre cuntrée,
Noble knights of the our country
bien est de guere, qui tost est finée!"
well is of war which quickly is ended
Dient Franceis: "Pur l'almes a noz peres,
Say French For the-souls of our fathers
tant i ferum de lances e d(es) espées,
so-much there we-shall-strike with lances and with swords
apres noz morz en ert France dotée."
after our deaths thereof will-be France endowed

A icel mot fu Munioie escriëe,
At that word was Munjoie cried
l'enseigne Charles, de France l'emperere.
the-war-cry (of-)Charles of France the-emperor
Beissent les lances, as paiens se iusterent.
They-lower the lances with-the pagans themselves they-jousted

CCXXIV

Uillame (en) ad l'ost de France mené
William thereof has the-host of France led
tresque il uindrent en l'Archamp [de]sur mer
until they came into the-Archamp upon sea
e qu[e] il virent les barges e les nies.
and that they saw the barges and the ships
"Seignurs baruns," dist Willame al curb nies,
Lords barons said William with-the hooked nose
"ore auum tant espleité e alesz,
now we-have so-much achieved and gone
que nus ueüm Sarazins e Esclers.
that we see Saracens and Slavs
Car lur alum chalenger e mustrer
So them let-us-go challenge and show
qu(i) a tort honissent sainte crestiënté!
who at wrong shame holy Christendom
Qui ore me uoldrad felonie mustrer,
Who now me will felony show
en [la] bataille en l'Archamp [de]sur mer
in the battle in the-Archamp upon sea
congié de Dev e de mei (li) uoil doner,
leave from God and from me to-him I-wish to-give

qu'en dulce France s'en poënt returner."
that-in sweet France themselves-thence they-can return
Quant cil l'oïrent, si vnt Dev merciëz.
When those it-heard so they-have God thanked
Tuz les cowarz sunt une part turnez;
All the cowards are to-one side turned
mult est creue sa force e sun barné.
much is grown his force and his baronage
En dulce France se uoldrunt returner;
Into sweet France themselves they-will return
vont a Willame le cungé demander,
they-go to William the leave to-ask
e il lur dune, ne lur deignad veer.
and he to-them gives not to-them deigned refuse
Mais ne qui[t] mie qu'il algent a it(i)el;
But not I-think at-all that-they go at such-a-pass
car Reneward les encuntre a un gué,
for Rainouart them meets at a ford
a un destreit v (il) deueient passer.
at a strait where they were-to pass
[E] en sun col portat sun grant tinel.
And on his neck he-carried his great cudgel
"Seignurs," dist il, "v deuez vus aler?"
Lords said he where must you go
"Li quons Willame nus ad cungié doné.
The count William us has leave given
Car t'en reuien, Reneward al tinel!
So thee-thence come-back Rainouart with-the cudgel
Vez tanz (en) i ad Sarazins e Esclers,
See so-many thereof there has Saracens and Slavs

ia pé de noz n'en uerrez eschaper.
ever foot of ours not-thence you-will-see escape
Dist Reneward: "Lecch[e]ürs vus (i) mentez!
Said Rainouart Lechers you there lie
Mar i entrastes par la fei que dei Dev!"
Ill there you-entered by the faith which I-owe God
Dunc lur curt sure, (si) ad le talent mué,
Then to-them he-runs upon so has the will changed
plus de quatoze en ad al fust tué,
more than fourteen thereof he-has with-the wood killed
trestuz les fist par force retorner.
all them he-made by force return
Vint a Willame si l'ad araisuné.
He-came to William so him-has addressed
"Sire Willame, un petit m'atendez!
Lord William a little me-wait
Ices couarz que vus ici ueez,
These cowards whom you here see
ceste est ma torche, mun pople, e mun barnez.
this is my torch my people and my baronage
E mei e els en la pointe metez;
And me and them in the point put
contre les lances aguz des Esclers."
against the lances sharp of-the Slavs
"Si ferai io," dist Willame li bers.
So shall-do I said William the baron
Si Dev m'aït, i n'ert mes tresturné,
So God me-help there not-will-be more turned-back
ices cowarz dunt vus m'oëz parler.
these cowards whereof you me-hear speak

Puis furent cels en [mi] l'Archamp cum bers,
Then were those in midst the-Archamp like barons
grant mester eurent a Willame al curb nes.
great need they-had for William with-the hooked nose
Mult (i) feri ben Willame al curb nies,
Much there struck well William with-the hooked nose
quant Dev de glorie enluminad le barné.
when God of glory enlightened the baronage
E li quons Boeue de Comarchis, le ber,
And the count Beuve of Commarchis the baron
e Naimeris e Ernard li barbez,
and Aymeri and Ernard the bearded
e Reneward qui portad le tinel;
and Rainouart who carried the cudgel
al premer chef en ad treis cenz tuëz.
at-the first head thereof has three hundred killed
E tute iur durad l'estur mortel,
And all day lasted the-battle mortal
e tote nuit en ad l'enchalz duré,
and all night thereof has the-chase lasted
tresqu'al demain que (li) ior aparut cler.
until-the morrow that the day appeared clear
Par mi l'Archamp cor(u)t un doit de sanc tel,
Through mid the-Archamp ran a brook of blood such
ben en peüst un grant eoissel turner.
well thereby could a great mill turn
Reneward ad vers midi [es]gardé,
Rainouart has towards noon looked
vit le soleil mult haltement leué.
he-saw the sun very high risen

"Qu(e) est ço, diable!, ferum nus ia mais el
What is that devil shall-do we ever more other
que Sarazins ocire e afronter?
than Saracens to-kill and to-smash
Ben en i at mais treis itantz, i pert.
Well thereof there has more three times-so-many there appears
Si io fusse [ore] a Loün la cité,
If I were now at Laon the city
en la cusine v io soleie conuerser,
in the kitchen where I was-wont to-dwell
a [i]cest[e] hure me fuisse io dignez.
at this hour me would-be I dined
Del bon vin cler eüsse beü assez,
Of-the good wine clear I-would-have drunk enough
si m'en dormisse iuste le fev suëf.
so me-thence I-would-sleep beside the fire softly
Ço comparunt Sarazin e Escler!"
That will-pay Saracens and Slavs
"Sire Willame, (ci) vus pri que m'atendez.
Lord William here you I-pray that me-you-wait
E io irrai la ius vers cele mer,
And I shall-go there down towards that sea
la v [io] uei les dromunz a ancrer.
there where I see the dromonds at anchor
Sis irrai freindre e [de]bruser ces nes.
So-them I-shall-go to-break and to-smash these ships
Car, quant l'estur serrad vencu champel,
For when the-battle will-be won pitched
enz (as nies) enterunt Sarazin e Escler,
in into-the ships will-enter Saracens and Slavs

si s'enfuirunt as undes de halte mer.
so themselves-thence-will-flee on-the waves of high sea
Par Dev celestre, (puis) n'i poüm recourer!"
By God celestial then not-there we-can recover
Diënt Franceis: "Mult est Reneward ber;
Say French Much is Rainouart baron
beneït seit l'ore que le suen cors fu né!"
blessed be the-hour that the his body was born
Pas auant altre i prent a deualer.
Step before other there he-takes to come-down
Deuant li garde, si veit un rei errer,
Before him he-looks so sees a king journey
nez fud de Cordres, si out (a) nun Aïlred,
born he-was of Cordova so had as name Ailred
e cheualchout un destrer abriued.
and was-riding a charger swift
E Reneward le feri del tinel,
And Rainouart him struck with-the cudgel
tut le [de]bruse, mort l'ad acrauenté,
all him he-smashes dead him-he-has overthrown
e le cheual li ad par mi colpé.
and the horse to-him he-has through mid cut
Enz en la nef al fort rei Aïlré,
In into the ship of-the strong king Ailred
iloec trouad set cent paiens arméz,
there he-found seven hundred pagans armed
tuz les ad morz, ocis, (e) agrauentez.
all them he-has dead killed and overthrown
Li quons Bertram i ert enprisonez;
The count Bertrand there was imprisoned

quant il le ueit, sil prent a esgarder.
when he him sees so-him takes to look-at
"Cheualer, sire," ço dist Bertram le ber,
Knight lord that said Bertrand the baron
"fiz a barun, qui cest bastun tenez,
son of baron who this staff hold
beneït seit l(e) hure que uostre cors fu né!
blessed be the hour that your body was born
Es tu (de) paen(isme) v de crestiënté?"
Art thou of heathendom or of Christendom
Dist Reneward: "Io crei tresbien en De.
Said Rainouart I believe very-well in God
Cum as tu nun? Gard[e] nel me celer!"
How hast thou name Take-care not-it from-me conceal
"(Io) ai nun Bertram, nies Willame al curb neis."
I have name Bertrand nephew (of-)William with-the hooked nose
Dist Reneward: "Lui conuis io assez!
Said Rainouart Him know I enough
Il m'amenad (ci) de Loün la cité,
He me-brought here from Laon the city
de la quisine v io ai conuersé."
from the kitchen where I have dwelt
"Reneward sire, car me desprisonez!
Rainouart lord so me unprison
Li quons Willame vus en saura bon grez."
The count William to-you thereof will-know good thanks
Dist Reneward: "Vn petit m'atendez!
Said Rainouart A little me-wait
Quant paiens uei as fonz de celes niefs,
When pagans I-see in-the bottoms of those ships

qui suz ces cleies se mucent pur mun tinel,
who under these hurdles themselves hide for my cudgel
od mun bastun les irrai afronter."
with my staff them I-shall-go to-smash
Pas auant altre comence a deualer;
Step before other begins to come-down
il les consiut sur le bord de la nef,
he them overtakes on the side of the ship
a un sul colp [les] ad tuz esrenés.
with one single blow them he-has all broken-backed
Puis vint al cunte si l'ad desprisonez,
Then he-came to-the count so him-has unprisoned
[e] les granz seins li ad del col geté;
and the great chains to-him he-has from-the neck thrown
si l'enporta a la frecche herbe al pré.
so him-carried to the fresh grass in-the meadow
Li quons Bertram l'en ad araisoné.
The count Bertrand him-thence has addressed
"Reneward, sire, tu m'as desprisoné;
Rainouart lord thou me-hast unprisoned
ore vus pri, (pur Dev), que des altres pensez."
now you I-pray for God that of-the others you-think
"A il dunc mais?," dist Reneward le ber.
Has he then more said Rainouart the baron
"Oïl, veirs, quatre, que mult deuez amer:
Yes truly four whom much you-must love
Walter de Termes e Reiner le sené,
Walter of Termes and Reiner the wise
e Gui[ë]lin e Guischard al vis cler."
and Guielin and Guischard with-the face clear

"Bertram sire, sez tu ben gouerner?"
Bertrand lord knowest thou well to-steer
"Oïl, aiui, io(e)n soi ia dis assez.
Yes formerly I-thereof knew already days enough
Cest dromund peise, nel purrum remuër,
This dromond weighs not-it we-can move
(m'en esciënt) [Ne] se set cent i eüst asemblez."
to-my knowledge Not if seven hundred there had assembled
Dist Reneward: "Un petit m'atendez!
Said Rainouart A little me-wait
Ia del trop lent ne dirrat hom buntez:
Ever of-the too slow not will-say man goodnesses
(ne) de malueisted n'ert ia bon los chantez."
nor of wickedness not-will-be ever good praise sung
Enz al grauer ad sun bastun fichez,
In into-the gravel he-has his staff fixed
del liu l'enpeint, tote la fait trembler,
from-the place it-he-thrusts all it he-makes tremble
pur un petit ne fait le bord voler;
for a little not he-makes the side fly
e Bertram est al gouernail alé.
and Bertrand is to-the helm gone
Paien les veient, ne lur vint pas a gré,
Pagans them see not to-them came at-all to liking
lancent lur lances, (e) peres e agu(e)z pels.
they-hurl their lances and stones and sharp stakes
[E] Reneward s'est a els acost(ei)ez,
And Rainouart himself-is to them approached
dunc ioinst ses pez, si sailli en lur nes;
then joined his feet so leaped into their ships

dunc les acuilt Reneward a sun tinel,
then them attacks Rainouart with his cudgel
trestuz les ad morz e acrauentez.
all them he-has dead and overthrown
Treis mille saillent de poür en la mer.
Three thousand leap from fear into the sea
Dist Reneward: "Ore est vus mal alé!
Said Rainouart Now is to-you ill gone
Mielz vus uenist morir od mun tinel,
Better to-you would-have-come to-die with my cudgel
que si neer as vndes de halte mer,
than so to-drown in-the waves of high sea
fiz a puteins, malueis martire auez!"
sons of whores bad martyrdom you-have
Puis vint as cuntes, sis ad desprisonez.
Then he-came to-the counts so-them has unprisoned
Li quons Bertram l'en ad araisoné.
The count Bertrand him-thence has addressed
"Reneward sire, (vus) m'auez desprisoné,
Rainouart lord you me-have unprisoned
e tuz ces altres, dunt vus face Dev grez!
and all these others whereof to-you do God thanks
Ore vus pri que de cheuals pensez,
Now you I-pray that of horses you-think
de bones armes dunt fuissum adobez.
of good arms whereof we-might-be dubbed
Puis uerriëz cum nus sauum iuër."
Then you-would-see how we know-how to-play
Dist Reneward: "Vus en aurez asez.
Said Rainouart You thereof will-have enough

Tant en vei io as Sarizins mener."
So-many thereof see I to-the Saracens lead
Deuant lui garde, si ueit un rei errer,
Before him he-looks so sees a king journey
e cheualche vn destrer soiurné.
and he-rides a charger rested
(E) il li donat al front de sun tinel,
And he to-him gave on-the forehead with his cudgel
tut le [de]bruse, (que) mort l'ad acrauenté,
all him he-smashes that dead him-he-has overthrown
e le cheual li ad par mi colpé.
and the horse to-him he-has through mid cut
[Ço] dist Bertram: "Cest colp est mal alé,
That said Bertrand This blow is ill gone
de cest cheual n'erc [hui] mes adubé."
with this horse not-I-shall-be today more dubbed
Dist Reneward: "Un petit m'atendez!"
Said Rainouart A little me-wait
D(e l')altre part garde, ueit le rei Ouerter,
On the-other side he-looks sees the king Overter
e Reneward le fiert si del tinel,
and Rainouart him strikes so with-the cudgel
tut le debruse, mort l'ad acrauenté,
all him he-smashes dead him-he-has overthrown
e le cheual li ad par mi colpé.
and the horse to-him he-has through mid cut
"Se si vus uient, (io) n'erc hui mes adubé.
If so to-you it-comes I not-shall-be today more dubbed
Issi en poez quatre mil[le] tuer."
Thus thereof you-can four thousand kill

Dist Reneward: "De folie parlez!
Said Rainouart Of folly you-speak
Cest fust [mult] peise, [si] nel puis (mie) gouerner.
This wood much weighs so not-it I-can at-all govern
Grosse est la brace qui me tient al costé,
Big is the arm which me holds at-the side
puis que io l'ai [en]contremunt leué,
since that I it-have upward lifted
par nul semblant nel puis adominer;
by any semblance not-it I-can master
ne petit colp ne puis io pas doner."
nor small blow not can I at-all give
Ço dist Bertram: "Altre conseil (en) pernez."
That said Bertrand Other counsel thereof take
"Bels sire, [amis], bor[e] fuissez vus nez!"
Fair lord friend in-good-hour were you born
Ço dist Bertram: "Ia ne verrez vus tel,
That said Bertrand Ever not will-see you such
ke en botant ne l[es] poëz tuër?"
that in thrusting not them can-you kill
Dist Reneward: "Vus dites uerité.
Said Rainouart You say truth
[La] mei[e] fei, ne m'en ere pensé."
By my faith not me-thereof was thought
Deuant lui garde, vit le rei Corduël,
Before him he-looks saw the king Corduel
e cheualcholt un destrer abriué.
and he-was-riding a charger swift
Dunc li curt sure Reneward al tinel,
Then to-him runs upon Rainouart with-the cudgel

bute le al piz, si l'ad tut debrusé,
thrusts him in-the breast so him-has all smashed
par [mi] la boche li salt le sanc e par le nies.
through mid the mouth to-him leaps the blood and through the nose
Plus tost n'en est li paiens ius alé,
More quickly not-thence is the pagan down gone
[qu]e Bertram est a l'alferant munté.
than Bertrand is onto the-war-horse mounted
(E) les altres cuntes ad il ben adobez,
And the other counts has he well dubbed
de bones armes, (e) de destrers soiurnez.
with good arms and with chargers rested
Li quons Bertram l'en ad araisonez.
The count Bertrand him-thence has addressed
"Reneward sire, (tu) nus as desprisonez,
Rainouart lord thou us hast unprisoned
pur Dev vus pri, Willame nus mostrez!"
for God you I-pray William to-us show
Dist Reneward: "Ben vus sai [io] guiër.
Said Rainouart Well you know-how I to-guide
Sire Bertram, iuste mei vus tenez."
Lord Bertrand beside me yourselves hold
Idunc [lur] prent si granz colps a doner,
Then to-them he-takes so great blows to give
auant ses poinz ne pot nuls eschaper.
before his fists not could any escape
Par la bataille dunt vus m(e) oëz parler,
Through the battle whereof you me hear speak

feseit tel(e) rute Reneward a sun tinel
made such road Rainouart with his cudgel
ben se peüssent quatre chars en(tre)cuntrer.
well themselves could four carts meet

CCXXV

[Li quons] Bertram laist cure l'alferant.
The count Bertrand lets run the-war-horse
Il ne fu [mie] unc laner ne couard,
He not was at-all ever sluggard nor coward
si vait ferir un paie[n] Malagant,
so goes to-strike a pagan Malagant
l'escu li freinst, (e) l(e) halberc li estroad,
the-shield to-him he-broke and the hauberk to-him tore
pleine sa hanste l'abat mort del cheual.
full his shaft him-fells dead from-the horse
Ço dist Bertram: "Vus me ueïstes ia;
That said Bertrand You me saw once
ben vus conuis a la chere e as dras.
well you I-know by the face and by-the clothes
[Enz] en la nef me feïstes maint mals."
In into the ship to-me you-did many-an ills

CCXXVI

En sum un pui vn[t] Willame troué,
On top-of a hill they-have William found
[e] Bertram l'ad baisé e acolé.
and Bertrand him-has kissed and embraced
Dunc li demande Willame al curb nies:
Then of-him asks William with-the hooked nose

"Bels nies Bertram, qui vus ad desprisonez?"
Fair nephew Bertrand who you has unprisoned
"A nun Dev, vncle," dist il, "vn cheualer,
In name (of-)God uncle said he a knight
vn fort, un fier, vn ioëfne, un alosez,
a strong a fierce a young a renowned
bone fud l'ore que le suen cors fud né!
good was the-hour that the his body was born
Plus de treis mil lur en ad mort ieté,
More than three thousand of-them thereof he-has dead thrown
e debrusé lur barges e lur nefs."
and smashed their barges and their ships
"Deus," dist Willame, "tant le deüsse amer,
God said William so-much him I-ought love
s(e) a nul saueir, le ueïsse aturner!"
if to any wisdom him I-might-see turn

CCXXVII

Lunsdi al vespre.
Monday at-the evening
Or(e) s'entrebaisent [quons] Bertram e Willame,
Now each-other-kiss count Bertrand and William
e Guiëlin e dan Walter de Termes,
and Guielin and lord Walter of Termes
e [quons] Guischard e Girard fiz Cadele.
and count Guischard and Girard son (of-)Cadele
Grant est la ioie del parenté Willame.
Great is the joy of-the kindred (of-)William
Es(te) vus errant Gloriänt de Palerne,
Behold you hastening Gloriant of Palermo

vn Sarazin felun de pute geste;
a Saracen felon of foul race
crestiëns muet a doel e a [grant] perte.
Christians he-moves to grief and to great loss
E Reneward le fiert si en le healme,
And Rainouart him strikes so on the helmet
en quatre lius li ad brusé la teste,
in four places to-him he-has smashed the head
de quinze parz li espant la ceruele.
in fifteen parts to-him he-spills the brain
Ço dist Willame: "(Tu) deis ben cheualer estre.
That said William Thou must well knight be
Fel seie io, si io ne te doins terre,
Felon be I if I not thee give land
e moiller gente qui ert de bons ancestres!"
and wife noble who will-be of good ancestors

CCXXVIII

Aincui uerrum al chef e en la cue
Today we-shall-see at-the head and in the tail
quele est la geste Naimeri de Nerbune:
what is the race (of-)Aymeri of Narbonne
unc n'i vit vn en terre ne en crutes,
ever not-there one-saw one in earth nor in crypts
ainz sunt oscis a gransz batailles dubles.
rather they-are killed in great battles double
Es(te) vus errant Tabur de Canaloine,
Behold you hastening Tabur of Canaloine
vn Sarazin, qui Dampnedev confunde!
a Saracen whom Lord-God confound

Gros out le cors, e l'eschine curbe,
Big he-had the body and the-spine curved
lunges les denz, si est uelu cum vrse;
long the teeth so he-is hairy like bear
ne porte[t] arme for le bec e les vngles.
not he-carries arm except the beak and the nails
Veit Guiëlin, si li est coru sure;
He-sees Guielin so to-him is run upon
baie la gule, si li quidad tranglutre,
he-opens the throat so him thought to-swallow
tut ensement cum[e] (une) meüre pome.
all just like a ripe apple
E cil le fer de l'espée en la loigne.
And that-one him strikes with the-sword in the loin
Ia l'eüst mort, quant sa hanste li fruisse.
Already him-he-would-have killed when his shaft to-him breaks
Ia (le) socurad Willame le prouz cunte;
Already him succored William the valiant count
de sun esp[iét] le fiert par [grant] angoisse,
with his spear him strikes with great anguish
en treis meitez [si] la hanste li fruisse.
in three halves so the shaft to-him breaks
Le quir fud dur, ne volt entamer vnques.
The hide was hard not it-wished to-pierce ever
Il traist s(es)espée e Willame la suë,
He drew his-sword and William the his
fierent e caplent e cil baie la gule.
they-strike and hack and that-one opens the throat
Les branz d'ascer [icil] manguë e runge,
The blades of-steel he eats and gnaws

od les denz granz, que Dampnedev confunde!
with the teeth great whom Lord-God confound
Quidad Willame del tut confundre.
He-thought William of-the all to-confound
Plus ad dur le quir que healme ne broine;
More he-has hard the hide than helmet nor byrnie
ia ne murrad d'arme pur nul home,
ever not he-will-die by-arm for any man
si Reneward od le tinel ne l'afronte.
if Rainouart with the cudgel not him-smash
Reneward vint corant par (mi) vne cumbe,
Rainouart came running through mid a combe
veit le paien si li est coru sure,
sees the pagan so to-him is run upon
e cil a lui qui nel mes choisit vnques.
and that-one at him who not-him more chose ever
Baie la gule, car (il) le quidad transglutre,
He-opens the throat for he him thought to-swallow
e cil le fiert del tinel enz el sume,
and that-one him strikes with-the cudgel in into-the top
noef colps i feri, e al disme en vait vltre.
nine blows there he-struck and at-the tenth thence goes beyond
Cil huche e brait que quatre liwes lunges
That-one shouts and brays that four leagues long
po(ei)t hom oïr [les cris] de celui dunques.
could one hear the cries of that-one then
Quant l'unt entendu li paien e li Hungre,
When it-have heard the pagans and the Hungarians
mult lur est laiz quant Thabur veient confundre.
much to-them is ugly when Thabur they-see confounded

Rainouart Forgotten

XIV

The emir of Balan lays waste the French with a flail and cuts away six of Rainouart's seven shields, but Rainouart kills him. He kills his uncle, King Aildré, though his cudgel breaks in the blow. He fights on with his fists, then draws the sword Guiburc gave him and cleaves King Foré. The French win, ride back to Orange, and sit to eat, but forget Rainouart. Bitter, he says he was never baptized and will go to Spain, be crowned, and return against the Christians. William sends four thousand after him. Rainouart arms himself with a hovel's beam, kills Guinebald, and puts the French to flight.

CCXXIX

Quant [danz] Willame veit chaïr l'aduers[i]er,
When lord William sees fall the-adversary
ses mains dresce contremunt vers le ciel. 3205
his hands he-raises upward towards the heaven
(E) dist Reneward: "Beneït seit tun ch[i]ef!
And said Rainouart Blessed be thy head
Deus te defende de mort e d'encombr[i]er!
God thee defend from death and from-ill-luck
Ne munte a rien [ne] lance ne esp[iét]:
Not amounts to anything nor lance nor spear
mielz ualt cest fust que nul arme suz ciel."
better is-worth this wood than any arm under heaven

CCXXX

A icel colp fuissent paiens uencuz,
At that blow would-be pagans conquered
quant l'amirail de Balan (i) est uenuz.
when the-emir of Balan there is come
Ne porte arme fors un flael de fust,
Not he-carries arm except a flail of wood
de quatre quirs de cerf tut enuols fu,
with four hides of hart all wrapped it-was
caple e caplers dunt le tienent adesus.
handle and swingle whereby it they-hold above
Le flael fud d'un grant iarit fenduz;
The flail was of-a great oak split
de noz Franceis fait un caple si durs,
of our French he-makes a hacking so hard
plus en ocist que mangonel de fust,
more thereof he-kills than mangonel of wood
ne set per[rier]es ne oceïssent plus.
not seven stone-throwers not would-kill more
Quant le veit Huges, vnc tant dolent ne fu.
When him sees Hugh ever so grieving not he-was
L'auferant broche qui li curt de uertv,
The-war-horse he-spurs which to-him runs with strength
de sun esp[iét] [si] l'ad al piz feru, —
with his spear so him-has in-the breast struck
en bise roche en peüst faire plus!
in gray rock thereby he-could do more
Cil ad drescé sun flael cuntre lui,
That-one has raised his flail against him

tut en trauers li trenchad sun escv,
all in across to-him cut his shield
[e] sun cheual li ad tué suz lui.
and his horse to-him he-has killed under him
Cil laist l'estur, ne pout mais, si s'enfui[t].
That-one leaves the-battle not could more so himself-flees
"Allas," dist il, "le fiz Bertram mar fui,
Alas said he the son (of-)Bertrand ill I-was
cosin Willame, le ber de Munt Loün,
cousin (of-)William the baron of Mont Laon
quant vn paien m'ad hui el champ uencv!"
when a pagan me-has today in-the field conquered
Franceis escriënt: "Finement est venv,
French cry-out The-End is come
v Antecrist, (v) Bagot v Tartarun,
or Antichrist or Bagot or Tartarun
v d[e] [l']enfern le ueillard Belzebun!
or from the-hell the old-man Beelzebub
E! Reneward al tinel, v es tu?
Ah Rainouart with-the cudgel where art thou
Se or(e) n'i uiens (tuz) crestiëns auum perdv."
If now not-there thou-comest all Christians we-have lost
A itant est Reneward aualé d'un piu,
At this is Rainouart come-down from-a hill
v dous reis mult forz se sunt combatv,
where two kings very strong themselves are fought
a(l rei) Mathanar e al rei Feragu.
with-the king Mathanar and with-the king Feragu
Mais, merci Dev, il les out ben vencv,
But thanks (to-)God he them had well conquered

sun bon tinel trestut sanglant en fu.
his good cudgel all bloody thereof was
Vit le Willame, vnc tant lé ne fu.
Saw him William ever so glad not he-was
"Bel sire, io vus quidowe auer perdu.
Fair lord I you thought to-have lost
Ve(e)z la bataille, vnques [i]tel(e) ne fu!
See the battle ever such not was
Vn vif diable ad vn flael de fust,
A live devil has a flail of wood
dunt nus ocist, tuz (e) defait e destruit."
whereby us he-kills all and undoes and destroys
Dist Reneward: "Baillez me set escuz!"
Said Rainouart Hand me seven shields
E set halbercs ad en sun dos vestuz,
And seven hauberks he-has on his back clothed
e en sun chef ad mis set healmes aguz.
and on his head he-has put seven helmets pointed
Prent sun tinel, si vait encontre lui.
He-takes his cudgel so goes against him

CCXXXI

Quant le paien le veit si aprosc[i]é,
When the pagan him sees so approached
en sun latin ad raisun comenc[i]é.
in his latin he-has speech begun
"Coment, diable, es tu dunc crestiën,
How devil art thou then Christian
qui a tun col portes si fait bastun?
who on thy neck carriest so made staff

Tels ne portat mais nuls hom desuz ciel."
Such not carried ever any man under heaven
Dist Reneward: "Io sui ben baptiz[i]ez.
Said Rainouart I am well baptized
Se Mahomet ne uolez reneier,
If Mahomet not you-wish to-deny
e Appolin e Teruagant le veil,
and Apollo and Tervagant the old
aincui uerrez qui li nostre Dev [i]ert."
today you-will-see who the our God will-be
Il li curt sure a lei de cheual[i]er,
He to-him runs upon in fashion of knight
de[l] bon tinel li mist par mi le ch[i]ef,
with-the good cudgel to-him put through mid the head
en mi le frunt juste le surcill[i]er,
in midst the forehead beside the eyebrow
que li brusat ben plus que demi p[i]é.
that to-him it-crushed well more than half foot
Mal ait le quant que unc le sent l'aduers[i]er!
Ill have the whit that ever it feels the-adversary
Sa grant vertu ne uolt afeblei[i]er,
His great strength not it-wished to-weaken
sun fer talent vnc ne deignad chang[i]er.
his fierce will ever not deigned change

CCXXXII

Ainz ad turné sun flael contre lui,
Rather he-has turned his flail against him
tut en trauers li trenchad sis escuz;
all in across to-him cut six shields

des set qu'il porte ne li lait mais [que] vn.
of-the seven which-he carries not to-him leaves more than one
Cil salt ariere quinze pez par uertv,
That-one leaps back fifteen feet by strength
(s'il) le conseüst, (en char) tut l'eüst confundv.
if-he him had-reached in flesh all him-he-would-have confounded

CCXXXIII

Reneward fud mult prouz e [mult] sené;
Rainouart was very valiant and very wise
al tur franceis lores si est turné,
to-the turn French then so is turned
al haterel (de triés) li dunad vn colp tel,
on-the nape from behind to-him gave a blow such
qu(e) andous les oilz li fist del chef uoler.
that both the eyes to-him he-made from-the head fly
Mort le trebuche ueant tut le barné.
Dead him fells seeing all the baronage
Es(te) vus poignant vn fort rei Aïldré
Behold you spurring a strong king Aildré
celui fud vncle Reneward al tinel.
that-one was uncle (of-)Rainouart with-the cudgel
Vn mail de fer ad en sun col leué.
A mallet of iron he-has on his neck lifted
Quatre cenz Franceis nus ad afronté,
Four hundred French us he-has smashed
auant ses poinz ne puet vn eschaper.
before his fists not can one escape
Si vait querant Willame al curb nies,
So he-goes seeking William with-the hooked nose

e Reneward s'est a lui acostez.
and Rainouart himself-is to him approached
"Sire," dist il, "a mei vus combatez!"
Lord said he with me you fight
"Diua, lecchere, car me laissez ester!
Ha lecher so me let be
A (i)tel glotun n'ai io soig de parler!
With such glutton not-have I care to speak
Mais mustrez mei Willame al curb nies, 3285
But show me William with-the hooked nose
si l'aurai io od cest mail afrontez."
so him-shall-have I with this mallet smashed
Dist Reneward: "De folie parlez!
Said Rainouart Of folly you-speak
Des hui matin l'unt paiens mort getez,
Since today morning him-have pagans dead thrown
veez le la v il gist en cel pré,
see him there where he lies in that meadow
a cel vert healme, a cel escv boclé!" 3290
with that green helmet with that shield bossed
"Fiz a putein, dis me (tu) dunc verité?"
Son of whore tellest me thou then truth
"Pur sue amur t'au(e)rai [ia] mort geté!"
For his love thee-I-shall-have already dead thrown
E Reneward [en] est auant passé,
And Rainouart thence is forward passed
encontremunt (en) ad leué le tinel,
upward thereof he-has lifted the cudgel
e l'amurafle en ad le mail leué. 3295
and the-emir thereof has the mallet lifted

Reneward (le) fiert sur le chef del tinel;
Rainouart him strikes on the head with-the cudgel
fort fu le healme v le brun ascer luist cler,
strong was the helmet where the brown steel shines clear
encontremunt s'en [re]surt le tinel.
upward itself-thence rebounds the cudgel
Dist Reneward: "Or(e) sui mal vergundé;
Said Rainouart Now I-am badly shamed
si mielz n'i fert, perdu ai ma bunté."
if better not-there it-strikes lost I-have my goodness
Dunc se coruce Reneward al tinel,
Then himself angers Rainouart with-the cudgel
par grant uertu li fait un colp ferir,
by great strength to-him he-makes a blow strike
tut le combruse, mort l'ad acrauenté,
all him he-crushes dead him-he-has overthrown
e le cheual li ad par mi colpé.
and the horse to-him he-has through mid cut
Vne grant teise (en) fert le bastun al pré,
A great fathom thereof strikes the staff into-the meadow
en treis meitez est brusé le tinel.
in three halves is broken the cudgel
(Qui) donast (a) paiens tote crestiënté,
Who would-give to pagans all Christendom
e paenisme e de long e de lé,
and heathendom both of long and of wide
ne fuissent els si ioianz, ço poez sauer.
not would-be they so joyful that you-can know
Sure li corent cum[e] chens afamez,
Upon him they-run like dogs famished

[car] tuz le uolent oscire e demenbrer.
for all him they-wish to-kill and to-dismember
Dunc se rebrace Reneward cume ber.
Then himself rolls-up-his-sleeves Rainouart like baron
Il nen out lance ne esp[iét] adubé,
He not had lance nor spear equipped
les poinz qu(e) ad gros lur prent a presenter.
the fists which he-has big to-them he-takes to present
Qu'il fiert al dos, sempres l(i) ad esredné,
Whom-he strikes in-the back at-once him he-has broken-backed
e qui al piz, le quor li ad creué,
and whom in-the breast the heart to-him he-has burst
e qui al chef, les oilz li fait uoler.
and whom in-the head the eyes to-him he-makes fly
Diënt paiens: "Or i sunt vifs malfez!
Say pagans Now there are live devils
Ore est il pire qu'il ne fu al tinel.
Now is he worse than-he not was with-the cudgel
A uif diables le puissum comander.
To live devils him we-may commend
Ia n'ert vencv pur (nul) home qui seit né."
Ever not-he-will-be conquered for any man who be born
Dunc alasquid le nov de sun baldré,
Then he-loosened the knot of his baldric
si ad le punt de l'espée troué,
so has the hilt of the-sword found
que li chargeat Guiburc od le vis cler.
which to-him charged Guiburc with the face clear
Trait(e) l'ad de[l] forere, si li vint mult a gré.
Drawn it-he-has from-the scabbard so to-him came very to liking

(De) deuant lui garde, si vit le rei Foré,
From before him he-looks so saw the king Foré
a munt el (le) healme li ad un colp presenté.
at up in-the the helmet to-him he-has a blow presented
Tut le purfent iusqu'al nov del baldré,
All him he-cleaves down-to-the knot of-the baldric
e le cheual li ad par mi colpé.
and the horse to-him he-has through mid cut
Des i qu'al helt fiert le brant enz al pré.
From there to-the hilt strikes the blade in into-the meadow
Dist Reneward: "Merueilles vei, par Dev!
Said Rainouart Marvels I-see by God
(De) si petit arme que si trenche suëf!
From so small arm that so cuts softly
Beneït seit (l'alme) qui le me ceinst al lé!
Blessed be the-soul who it to-me girded at-the side
Chascun franc home deueit quatre porter,
Each noble man ought four to-carry
si l'une freinst, qu'il puisse recourer."
if the-one breaks that-be can recover

CCXXXIV

Diënt paien: "Mult fames grant folie,
Say pagans Much we-do great folly
ke cest diable nus laissum ci oscire.
that this devil us we-let here kill
Fuium nus ent en mer, en cel abisme,
Let-us-flee ourselves thence into sea into that abyss
la v noz barges sunt rengées e mises!"
there where our barges are ranged and put

Mais Reneward les ad si departies,
But Rainouart them has so parted
n'i ad une sule entere, sis ad malmises.
not-there has one single whole so-them he-has maimed
Fuient paiens, Reneward ne fine d(e) oscire,
Flee pagans Rainouart not ceases from killing
ainz qu'il s'enturnent, lur [en] ad mort dous mile.
before that-they themselves-turn to-them thereof he-has killed two thousand
[I]cil s'enfuient: (si que) un sul ne remeint mie.
These themselves-flee so that one single not remains at-all

CCXXXV

Ore vnt Franceis l'estur esuiguré,
Now have French the-battle won
k[e] il ne trouent Sarazin ne Eschler.
that they not find Saracen nor Slav
Grant es l'eschec qu'il [i] vnt conquesté,
Great is the-booty which-they there have conquered
n'erent mes poures en trestut lur eé.
not-they-will-be more poor in all their age
Sonent lur greilles, si s'en sunt tresturné,
They-sound their bugles so themselves-thence are turned
dreit a Orenge, le mirable cité.
straight to Orange the marvelous city
Escriënt l'eve, asseent al digner,
They-cry the-water they-sit at-the dinner
as esquiërs funt la preie garder.
to-the squires they-make the booty guard
Pur folie i fud Reneward oblié;
Through folly there was Rainouart forgotten

a quel que seit l'estou(e)rad comparer,
to whom that be it-will-behoove to-pay
si cum il durent la preie returner.
so as they were-to the booty return
Si se clamad chaitif, maleüré.
So himself called wretched ill-starred
"Allas, dolent, cum mar fui unques né(e)!
Alas grieving how ill I-was ever born
Cum mar fu fiz al fort rei Deramé,
How ill I-was son to-the strong king Desramé
e Oriabel ma mere d(e) ultre (la) mer!
and Oriabel my mother from beyond the sea
Io ne fu unques baptizé ne leué,
I not was ever baptized nor raised
n[i] en muster n'entrai pur pre[i]er De.
nor in minster not-I-entered for to-pray God
Io ai uencu le fort estur champel;
I have won the strong battle pitched
li quons Willame me tient en tiel vilté
the count William me holds in such vileness
qu(e) a sun manger ne me uolt apeler.
that to his eating not me he-wishes to-call
Or(e) m'en irrai en Espaigne, le regné.
Now myself-thence I-shall-go into Spain the realm
Si irrai Mahomet seruir e aorer.
So I-shall-go Mahomet to-serve and adore
Si iol voil faire, rei serrai coroné,
If I-it wish to-do king I-shall-be crowned
meie ert la terre [en]tresqu'en Durester,
mine will-be the land as-far-as-unto Durester

de Babiloine desqu'a Duraz sur mer.
from Babylon down-to Durazzo on sea
En sum mun col aurai un grant tinel,
On top-of my neck I-shall-have a great cudgel
ne pris altre arme un dener moneé.
not I-prize other arm a penny coined
Al païs uendrai deuant ceste cité;
To-the country I-shall-come before this city
si ferai dunc de crestiëns altretel,
so I-shall-do then of Christians likewise
cum ore ai fait de paiens d(e) ultre mer.
as now I-have done of pagans from beyond sea
Seignurs," fait il, "esquiërs, (e) bachelers,
Lords says he squires and bachelors
a Dampnedev vus puisse (io) comander.
to Lord-God you can I commend
Io m'en irrai en estrange regné,
I myself-thence shall-go into foreign realm
e vus irrez a la bone cité.
and you will-go to the good city
Defiëz mei Willame al curb nies!
Defy me William with-the hooked nose
Pur Dev, vus pri, Guibur me saluez!
For God you I-pray Guiburc me greet
Suz ciel n'ad rien que io dei tant amer."
Under heaven not-has thing which I must so-much love
(E) cil li responent: "Si cum vus comandez!"
And those to-him answer So as you command
Les esquiërs sunt a Orenge alez.
The squires are to Orange gone

"Sire Willame, le marchiz al curb nes,
Lord William the marquis with-the hooked nose
le fort s'en vait que ferit del tinel."
the strong-one himself-thence goes who struck with-the cudgel
"A," dist Willame, "leccheres, (vus) me gabez!"
Ah said William lechers you me mock
"Nu faimes, sire, ainz (ainz vus) diüm ueritez.
Not-it we-do lord rather rather to-you we-tell truth
Tresqu'en Espaigne [e]n ert mais returnez.
Until-into Spain thence will-be more returned
Il ne fud vnques baptizez ne leuez.
He not was ever baptized nor raised
N[i] en muster n'entrat pur orer Deus.
Nor in minster not-he-entered for to-pray God
S'il le uolt faire, rei serrad coronez;
If-he it wishes to-do king he-will-be crowned
sue ert la terre [en]tresqu'en Durester,
his will-be the land as-far-as-unto Durester
de Babiloine tresqu'a Duraz sur mer.
from Babylon down-to Durazzo on sea
Puis reuendrad deuant ceste cité,
Then he-will-come-back before this city
a cent mil homes, si [le]s uolt assembler;
with hundred thousand men if them he-wishes to-assemble
e sur son col aurad un grant tinel.
and on his neck he-will-have a great cudgel
Si ferad [dunc] de crestiëns (tut) altretel
So he-will-do then of Christians all likewise
cum [ore] ad fait de paiens d(e) ultre mer."
as now he-has done of pagans from beyond sea

Ço dist Willame: “Ço fait mult a doter!
That said William That makes much to fear
Qui lem(e) irreit hucher e apeler,
Who him-to-me would-go shout and call
io li durreie grantment de mun auer,
I to-him would-give greatly of my wealth
e qui ça le f[e]reit [ci] a mei returner,
and who here him would-make here to me return
grant part(ie li) durreie de tute m(e) herité.
great part to-him I-would-give of all my heritage
Seignurs Fran[cei]s, baruns, car i alez!”
Lords French barons so there go
“Volenters, sire, quant vus le comandez!”
Willingly lord since you it command
[Dunc] quatre mile se corent adober,
Then four thousand themselves run to-arm
d(e) halbercs e d(e) healmes, (e) es destrers sunt muntez.
with hauberks and with helmets and on chargers are mounted
Mais Reneward (a)consiu(e)rent en un pré,
But Rainouart they-overtook in a meadow
cum il deueit en vne uile entrer.
as he was-to into a town enter
Quant il les ueit si faitement errer,
When he them sees so in-this-wise journey
ne solt que faire, ne ne solt que penser.
not he-knew what to-do nor not he-knew what to-think
Deuant li garde, vit un bordel ester,
Before him he-looks saw a hovel stand
passad auant si enraçad les pels;
he-passed forward so uprooted the stakes

(e) totes les furches en ad acrauentés.
and all the forks thereof he-has overthrown
En [sum] sun col en ad le fest leué;
On top-of his neck thereof he-has the beam lifted
cuntre Franceis est el champ [re]turné.
against French he-is in-the field returned
"Seignurs," dist il, "v deuez vus aler?"
Lords said he where must you go
"Willame vus mande que vus vus en uenez,
William to-you sends that you yourselves thence come
de sun tort fait vus ert gage donez,
for his wrong done to-you will-be pledge given
e del manger dunt (vus) fustes obliëz."
and for-the eating whereof you were forgotten
Dist Reneward: "Vnc mais n[en] oï tel.
Said Rainouart Ever more not-thereof I-heard such
Qui en pren(dra)t gage, el col ait (il le) mal de hé,
Who thereof will-take pledge in-the neck have he the ill of hatred
tresqu'en verrai [tuz] morir (des suens) e pasmer!"
until-thence I-shall-see all die of-the his and swoon

CCXXXVI

Iloec aueit un cheualer felun,
There was a knight felon
(nun out) Guinebald, frere Alealme de Clermunt;
name he-had Guinebald brother (of-)Alealme of Clermont
a lei de fol començad sa raisun.
in fashion of fool began his speech
"A Dev, lecchere, nus vus en remerrum,
By God lecher we you thence shall-lead-back

al quons Willame en la tur vus rendrum.
to-the count William in the tower you we-shall-render
Vus me oscistes Winebold, mun nevov;
You me killed Winebold my nephew
a la cusine vus ullad l'altre iur.
in the kitchen you he-singed the-other day
Mais par la fei que dei Saint Simeön,
But by the faith which I-owe Saint Simeon
si me n'esteit pur ma dame (dame) Guiburc,
if to-me not-were for my lady lady Guiburc
io vus ferreie de ma lance al polmun."
I you would-strike with my lance at-the lung
Dist Reneward: "Ore oi parler bricun.
Said Rainouart Now I-hear speak rascal
Mar le parlastes, si Dev ioie me doinst."
Ill it you-spoke so God joy to-me give
Halce le fust, sure li est coru,
He-raises the wood upon him he-is run
sil fert el chef, altresi brait cum(e) lov;
so-him strikes in-the head likewise brays like wolf
lez oilz li uolent, la ceruele li est espandv.
the eyes to-him fly the brain to-him is spilled

CCXXXVII

Lvnsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Dist Reneward: "Reç(e)v auez pusteles,
Said Rainouart Received you-have pustules
ne sai des altres, mais vus morst la feste."
not I-know of-the others but you bit the beam

Franceis s'enturnent [par] le pendant d'un tertre,
French themselves-turn by the slope of-a hill
moerent cheuals e lur lances i perdent.
die horses and their lances there they-lose

Rainouart's Baptism

XV

William, Guiburc, and three hundred men go out unarmed to Rainouart; at Guiburc's plea he forgives William and hurls the beam away. At Orange he is feasted, baptized in a great tub, and given lands, castles, and the hand of Ermentrude. He tells how he left Spain chasing his ball, was shipwrecked and sold, and was bought by Louis and set in the kitchen. Guiburc tells him she is his sister, and he hails William as his brother-in-law.

CCXXXVIII

Reneward tent le grant fest de cele borde(l).
Rainouart holds the great beam of that hovel
En halt le porte, e en bas le fait aualer.
On high it he-carries and on low it makes come-down
Qui [i]l consuit, en sum le chef li crote.
Whom it-he reaches on top-of the head to-him it-crushes
Li quons Willame esteit lez une porte;
The count William was beside a gate
lui e Guiburc (si) se beisent e acolent.
he and Guiburc so themselves kiss and embrace
Ço dist Willame: "Io uei uenir li nostre,
That said William I see come the ours
men esciëntre Reneward les afole."
to-my knowledge Rainouart them maims

CCXXXIX

Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
Diënt Franceis: "Mar i alames, certes,
Say French Ill there we-went certainly
a uif diable qui porte une feste;
to live devil who carries a beam
cent en ad mort sanz confess(i)un de prestre."
hundred thereof he-has killed without confession of priest
"Ore (i) irrai io," ço dist li quons Willame.
Now there shall-go I that said the count William
O(ueke) lui ameine la raïne conuerte,
With him he-leads the queen converted
e Guiëlin e dan Walter de Termes,
and Guielin and lord Walter of Termes
e [dan] Guischard e Girard fiz Cadele,
and lord Guischard and Girard son (of-)Cadele
e treis cenz Frans sanz halbercs e sanz healmes.
and three hundred Franks without hauberks and without helmets
Mais Reneward trouent [de]sur vn tertre.
But Rainouart they-find upon a hill
Dame Guiburc premer[e] l'en apele.
Lady Guiburc first him-thence calls
"Sire Reneward, pur les oilz de ta teste,
Lord Rainouart by the eyes of thy head
car [nun] pren dreit de mun seignur Willame!"
so not take right from my lord William
"Volenters, dame, par ceste meie destre!
Willingly lady by this my right-hand

Si mei n'esteit pur [vus], Guiburc la bele,
If to-me not-were for you Guiburc the fair
io l[e] ferreie (ia) al chef de ceste feste,
I him would-strike now at-the head with this beam
d'anduis [les] parz en charreit la ceruele.
from-both the sides thereof would-fall the brain
Or(e) vus pardoins la felonie pesme
Now to-you I-pardon the felony very-bad
del manger dunt vus me obliastes."
of-the eating whereof you me forgot
Dient Franceis: "Metez dunc ius cele feste!"
Say French Put then down that beam
(E) dist Reneward: "Uolenters, par ma teste!"
And said Rainouart Willingly by my head
Dunc la ruad quatoze arpenz de terre,
Then it he-hurled fourteen acres of land
(a) treis cent Franceis par desure lur testes;
to three hundred French by above their heads
mult sunt ioius quant il guerpi la feste.
very they-are joyful when he forsook the beam
Tels cent (en) i out, qui la feure enporterent.
Such hundred thereof there had who the fever carried-away

CCXL

Ore sunt Willame e Reneward assemblez.
Now are William and Rainouart assembled
Par grant amur se sunt entre acordez.
By great love themselves are each-other accorded

Il en alerent a la [bone] cité (de Orenge)
They thence went to the good city of Orange
poëz sauer qu(e) a manger eurent sempres.
you-can know that to eat they-had at-once

CCXLI

(E) l'ewe li tint le paleïm Bertram,
And the-water to-him held the palatine Bertrand
Gviburc (li) aportad la tualie deuant,
Guiburc to-him brought the towel before
Galter de Termes le sert a sun talant.
Walter of Termes him serves at his will

CCXLII

Quant Reneward ad mangé a plenté,
When Rainouart has eaten in plenty
Dame Guiburc le prent a parler.
Lady Guiburc him takes to speak
"Reneward sire, par sainte charité,
Rainouart lord by holy charity
fustes vus unques baptizé ne leué?"
were you ever baptized nor raised
"Naiio," fait il, "par la fei que dei De!
No-I says he by the faith which I-owe God
Vnc en muster n'entrai pur pre[i]er De."
Ever in minster not-I-entered for to-pray God
Ço dist Willame: "Io te ferai leuer.
That said William I thee shall-make raise
Si te durrai sainte crestiënté."
So to-thee I-shall-give holy Christendom

Dist Reneward: "Multes merciz de De!"
Said Rainouart Many thanks from God
Il le menerent al muster Saint Omer;
They him led to-the minster (of-)Saint Omer
vne grant cuue i vnt fait aporter,
a great tub there they-have made bring
ben i puissent quatre vileins baigner.
well there could four peasants bathe

CCXLIII

Willame le tint e Guiburc sa moill[i]er;
William him held and Guiburc his wife
li quons Bertram le tint mult uolent[i]ers,
the count Bertrand him held very willingly
de dulce France [e] la flur e le miez.
of sweet France both the flower and the best
Poëz saueir les duns furent mult ch[i]ers:
You-can know the gifts were very dear
la li donerent mil liures de (de)den[i]ers,
there to-him they-gave thousand pounds of pennies
(e) od les mil liures, cent muls e cent destr[i]ers.
and with the thousand pounds hundred mules and hundred chargers
Willame li donad set [bons] chastels en f[i]ez,
William to-him gave seven good castles in fiefs
e Ermentrud li dunent a moill[i]er,
and Ermentrude to-him they-give as wife
(e) tote la tere Viuiën le ber.
and all the land (of-)Vivien the baron
Dame Guiburc l'en apelad perm[i]er.
Lady Guiburc him-thence called first

CCXLIV

Dame Guiburc l(en) ad primes apelé.
Lady Guiburc him-thence has first called
"Reneward, sire, pur sainte charité,
Rainouart lord by holy charity
cum faitement issis de tun regné?"
how in-manner camest-thou-out of thy realm
"Dame" dist il, "or (en) orrez verité.
Lady said he now thereof you-will-hear truth

CCXLV

Dame," dist il, (io) "uus dirrai lealment:
Lady said he I to-you shall-tell loyally
[tant cum] mun pere ert alé a Meliant,
so-long as my father was gone to Meliant
ensemble od lui l'almaçur de Durant,
together with him the-almanzor of Durant
(si) me comendat (a) mun meistre, Apolicant.
so me he-commended to my master Apolicant
Cil s'en alad par (sum) l'albe apparisant,
That-one himself-thence went at top-of the-dawn appearing
si me vead que ne meüsse niant,
so me he-forbade that not I-should-stir at-all
tresqu(e) il uendreit d(e) aurer Teruagant.
until he would-come from adoring Tervagant
Io ne[l] uoleie faire pur lui tant ne quant;
I not-it wished to-do for him so-much nor so-little
ainz m'en turnai tost e ignelemant.
rather myself-thence I-turned quickly and swiftly

Solunc la riue, ma pelotte culant.
Along the shore my ball rolling
Iloec trouai e nefs e chalant;
There I-found both ships and barges
en un esnecke entrai, par mun boban.
into a warship I-entered by my pride
Dunc vint vn uent merueillus e bruant,
Then came a wind marvelous and roaring
par mi la mer me menad ignel[e]ment.
through mid the sea me it-led swiftly
Iloec trouai (une) fule de march[e]anz,
There I-found a throng of merchants
si [i] hurta m(a) esnecke a lur chalanz,
so there struck my warship against their barges
si depeçat en peces plus de cenz;
so it-broke into pieces more than hundred
sempres (i) neiasse, si nem(e) fuissent aidanz.
at-once there I-would-have-drowned if not-me they-had-been aiding
En vne barge me traistrent (quatre) par les mains;
Into a barge me drew four by the hands
si me menerent en une terre grant.
so me they-led into a land great
Si [i me] mistrent sur (mun) chef vn raim estant,
So there me they-put on my head a branch standing
si me clamerent chaitif, venal enfant.
so me they-called wretched for-sale child
Vnques n'i out ne Tieïs ne Romant,
Ever not-there had nor German nor Roman
ne Aleman ne Bretun ne Normant,
nor Aleman nor Breton nor Norman

qui me peüst achater a lur talant,
who me could buy at their will
quant par la feire vint li reis cheualchant.
when through the fair came the king riding
Il m(e) esgardeit, si me vit bel enfant,
He me looked-at so me saw fair child
si m(e) achatad mil liures de besanz;
so me bought thousand pounds of bezants
fist me leuer [de]sur un mul amblant,
made me lift upon a mule ambling
puis me menad a Paris lealment.
then me led to Paris loyally
Demandat mei s(i) ere de halte gent;
He-asked me if I-was of high folk
e io[l] li dis, ne[l] li celai niënt,
and I-it to-him said not-it from-him concealed at-all
que ere fiz Deramé e ma mere Oriabel.
that I-was son (of-)Desramé and my mother Oriabel
Quant il oï qu(e io) ere de halte gent,
When he heard that I was of high folk
si suz crienst mun pere e mes parenz,
so under feared my father and my kinsmen
sim(e) comendat a sun cv, Jaceram.
so-me commended to his cook Jaceran
E iurad Deu, [le] Pere omnipotent,
And swore God the Father omnipotent
mieldre mest[i]er n'au(e)reie a mun viuant.
better trade not-I-would-have in my living
En la quisine ai io esté set anz;
In the kitchen have I been seven years

freit i oi io, mais unques n'i oi faim,
cold there had I but ever not-there I-had hunger
tant que Willame me menad en l'Archamp.
until that William me led into the-Archamp
La li ai mort trente de mes parenz."
There to-him I-have killed thirty of my kinsmen
Guiburc loï si [li] passad auant.
Guiburc it-heard so to-him passed forward
"Baisez mei, frere; ta soror sui naissant."
Kiss me brother thy sister I-am by-birth
Lunsdi al uespre.
Monday at-the evening
"Estes vus dunc mun soruge, Willame?
Are you then my brother-in-law William
Se iol seüsse [en l'estur] en l'Archamp, —
If I-it had-known in the-battle in the-Archamp
bien vus ualui; mais plus vus eusse este aidant."
well you I-was-worth but more you I-would-have been aiding