OLD OCCITAN SERIES · VOLUME 23

# Fierabras

# Ferabras

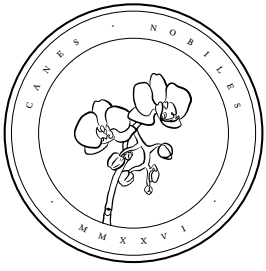
*Fierabras*

*The Occitan Chanson de Geste*

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with a word-for-word interlinear English translation

preserving the original word order

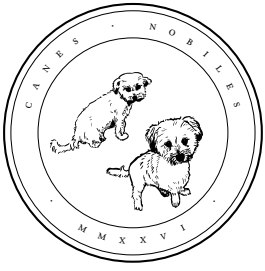



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Volume 23 of the Canes Nobiles Old Occitan interlinear texts

The Old Occitan text follows Immanuel Bekker's Der Roman
von Fierabras, provenzalisch (Berlin: Reimer, 1829)

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

The text and spelling are Bekker's, the one manuscript he prints,
in his laisses and with his verse numbers; the division into nineteen sections,
each at the head of a laisse, and the English titles are this press's.
Where Bekker prints points for a word the manuscript has lost,
the text prints an ellipsis, and the words he supplies stand
in his square brackets. The editor's notes are not reproduced.

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## I · THE RELICS AND THE HOST

*The singer swears his song is true history, found by the monk Richier under the altar at Saint-Denis: how the crown and nails of the Passion, carried off when the emir of Spain and his son Fierabras sacked Rome, came to France. Charles leads a vast host east, takes Constantinople, and camps below Morimonde. Warned by a spy, Fierabras of Alexandria arms with his three swords and his casks of the balm that anointed God, and lays an ambush. Oliver, given the vanguard while Andrieu mutters a prayer that he never return, storms a castle and routs sixty thousand pagans at a pass.*

E nom de dieu le payre que ns a totz a jutgar,
*In name of God the father who us has all to judge*
e de la dossa vergi on se volc azombrar,
*and of the sweet virgin where himself he-wished to-shade*
comense ma chanso, e vulhatz l'escoutar,
*I-begin my song and may-you-wish it-to-hear*
qu'es de vera ystoria e fay mot a lauzar.
*which-is of true history and does much to praise*
l'estoria fon trobada a Paris sotz l'autar,
*the-history was found at Paris under the-altar*
que la trobet us monge c'om apela Richier,
*for it found a monk whom-one calls Richier*
al mostier Sant Denis sotz lo maestre-autier.
*at-the minster Saint Denis under the high-altar*
clergues era èl segle, e si fon cavayer,
*clerk he-was in-the world and so was knight*
e trays esta chanso don li moc son leulier,
*and drew-out this song whence to-him moved his reward*
per lo cosselh de Karle que l'avia en chier.
*by the counsel of Charles who him-had in dear*

pus que dieus fe Adam et Eva sa molher,
*since that God made Adam and Eve his wife*
non fo una trobada que mais fes a prezier.
*not was one found-thing that more were to prize*
so n es de la corona del rey qu'es dreyturier,
*this thereof is of the crown of-the king who-is righteous*
que en Jerusalem se laychet turmentier
*who in Jerusalem himself let to-torment*
e del fer d'una lansa e playar e penier,
*and with-the iron of-a lance both to-wound and to-pain*
e dels santes clavels don li feyron passier
*and of-the holy nails whereby to-him they-made to-pierce*
las palmas en la crotz e los pes clavelier.
*the palms on the cross and the feet to-nail*
diray de las relequias que tant fan a prezier,
*I-shall-tell of the relics which so-much make to prize*
que payas enporteron, li culvert aversier,
*which pagans carried-off the wretches devilish*
can l'almiran d'Espanha anet Roma brizier,
*when the-emir of-Spain went Rome to-break*
e so filh Ferabras, c'avia lo cor tan fier,
*and his son Fierabras who-had the heart so fierce*
que non romas en Roma mas can un sol mostier.
*that not remained in Rome but only one single minster*
aquel fo de Sant Peire, que dieus volc restaurier.
*that-one was of Saint Peter which God wished to-restore*
et una sol capela hi romas a brizier,
*and one single chapel there remained to break*
qu'es de Santa Maria, que Jesus volc salvier.
*which-is of Saint Mary which Jesus wished to-save*

mas las dignas relequias no y volgro pas laychier:
*but the worthy relics not there they-wished at-all to-leave*
mas apres en moriro pus de cc milier.
*but after thereof died more than two-hundred thousand*
del fort rey Ferabras vos volray comensier,
*of-the strong king Fierabras to-you I-shall-wish to-begin*
et de la fort batalha que fetz ab Olivier.
*and of the hard battle which he-made with Oliver*

Senhor, ar escoutatz, si vos platz, et aujatz
*Lords now listen if to-you it-pleases and hear*
canso de ver'ystoria: milhor non auziratz,
*song of true-history better not you-would-hear*
que non es ges mesonja, ans es fina vertatz.
*for not is at-all lie rather it-is true truth*
testimonis en trac avesques et abatz,
*witnesses thereof I-draw bishops and abbots*
clergues, moynes, epestres e los sans honoratz.
*clerks monks priests and the saints honored*
a San Denis è Fransa fo lo rolle trobatz,
*at Saint Denis in France was the roll found*
et auziretz lo ver, si m'escoutatz en patz,
*and you-will-hear the truth if me-you-listen-to in peace*
ayssi cum Karles maynes que tant fo reduptatz
*thus as Charles great who so-much was feared*
fo premiers en Espanha trebalhatz e penatz,
*was first in Spain toiled and pained*
e conquis la corona don dieus fon coronatz,
*and conquered the crown wherewith God was crowned*

e lo digne suzari don fo envolopatz,
*and the worthy shroud wherein he-was wrapped*
e los santes clavels e ls signes honoratz.
*and the holy nails and the signs honored*
a Sant Denis en fo lo trezaurs aportatz,
*to Saint Denis thereof was the treasure brought*
et aujatz la razo ayssi cum es vertatz.
*and hear the matter thus as is truth*
Karles a sos baros en la ost amenatz:
*Charles has his barons in the host brought*
devas per totas partz los a totz asemblatz,
*from through all parts them has all assembled*
que una legua te la ost per totz los latz.
*that one league holds the host on all the sides*

L'emperayre de Fransa a sa ost somonia
*The-emperor of France has his host summoned*
de Flandres e d'Espanha, d'Alamanha e de Friza,
*from Flanders and from-Spain from-Germany and from Frisia*
que del cap de Bretanha entro en Lombardia
*for from-the head of Brittany as-far-as into Lombardy*
no y romas cavayer no lh vengues en ahia.
*not there remained knight not to-him came in aid*
las ostz Karle s'ajustan èls pratz sotz Hurbaria,
*the hosts of-Charles themselves-gather in-the meadows under Hurbaria*
e lay pogratz vezer tropa tenda tendia,
*and there you-could to-see many tent pitched*
tant trap, tant pavalho on lo aur resplandia.
*so-many tent so-many pavilion where the gold shone*

de lonc dura la ost una legua demia.
*in length lasts the host one league half*
lo duc Raynier lay fo ab sa cavalayria,
*the duke Rainier there was with his chivalry*
e n Simonel … lha am bela companhia,
*and Sir Simonel … there with fair company*
e n Girart de Viana am mot grant baronia:
*and Sir Girart of Vienne with much great baronage*
Karles li commandet tota l'ost en baylia.
*Charles to-him commanded all the-host in keeping*
autras gens lay menet, cuy dami-dieus maldia,
*other folk there he-led whom Lord-God curses*
los parens Gaynelo que tostemps fan bauzia.
*the kin of-Ganelon who always do treachery*
mot fo granda la ost e ricament garnia.
*much was great the host and richly equipped*
ancque pus una nueg no pres albergaria:
*ever more one night not it-took lodging*
tant van per lors jornadas la gran cavalayria.
*so-much go by their day-marches the great chivalry*
passan vilas e borcxs e boys e pradaria,
*they-pass towns and boroughs and woods and meadowland*
et intran en la terra de la gent payania.
*and they-enter into the land of the folk pagan*
ardon vilas e borcxs, no laychan res en via.
*they-burn towns and boroughs not they-leave anything on way*
Contastinoble preyro, e la terr'an sayzia.
*Constantinople they-took and the land-they-have seized*
outra s'en son passatz, e si l'an establia:
*beyond themselves-thence are passed and so it-they-have garrisoned*

car Karles hy laychet del miels de sa maynia.
*for Charles there left of-the best of his household*
avant van per la terra creychen de senhoria.
*forward they-go through the land growing in lordship*
Rollans fetz l'avangarda ab sa gran baronia,
*Roland made the-vanguard with his great baronage*
e l pros coms Olivier on Karles mot se fia:
*and the worthy count Oliver in-whom Charles much himself trusts*
la senha Sant Denis Karles li a baylia.
*the banner Saint Denis Charles to-him has entrusted*
et Augier lo Daynes fo en l'autra paria,
*and Ogier the Dane was in the-other company*
e cavalguet amb el Richart de Normandía.
*and rode with him Richard of Normandy*
e detras venc lo rey ab sa gran baronia.
*and behind came the king with his great baronage*
de lonc dura la ost una legua demia.
*in length lasts the host one league half*

Els vals sotz Morimonda es Karles albergatz.
*In-the vales under Morimonde is Charles lodged*
no y a Frances no sia mot be entalantatz,
*not there is Frenchman not is much well eager*
e totz aquels que son amb els encompanhatz,
*and all those who are with them accompanied*
de querre la corona don dieus fon coronatz,
*of to-seek the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e lo digne suzari on fo envolopatz.
*and the worthy shroud wherein he-was wrapped*

mas si Jesus no n pessa, qu'es us e trinitatz,
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks who-is one and trinity*
ja no sera le jorn de lendema passatz
*ever not will-be the day of morrow passed*
que Karles l'emperayre n'er dolentz et iratz.
*that Charles the-emperor thereof-will-be grieving and angered*
car us Turc de Maragoyle los a totz espiatz.
*for a Turk of Maragoyle them has all spied*
can ilh devo pujar, als Turcxs s'en es anatz.
*when they were-to climb to-the Turks himself-thence is gone*
a Maragoyle s venc lo Turc totz esfredatz:
*to Maragoyle himself came the Turk all frightened*
ab sa votz que ac clara a los Turcxs escridatz.
*with his voice which he-had clear has the Turks cried-to*
"senher rey Alichandre, e com etz enganatz!
*lord king Alexandria and how you-are deceived*
l'emperayre de Fransa es en la terra intratz,
*the-emperor of France is into the land entered*
e trastot lo pays er ades degastatz:
*and all the country will-be soon laid-waste*
en pus de mil partidas es pres et alucatz.
*in more than thousand parts is taken and set-alight*
èls vals sotz Morimonda es Karles albergatz
*in-the vales under Morimonde is Charles lodged*
ab tot aytal barnatge et ab aytans armatz
*with all such baronage and with so-many armed*
que anc non vi aytans luns hom de mayre natz."
*that ever not saw so-many any man of mother born*
can l'enten Ferabras, anc no fon pus iratz.
*when it-hears Fierabras ever not was more angered*

de mal talent et d'ira es es et abrazatz,
*of ill will and of-wrath is is and inflamed*
et estrenh fort sas dens, et a ls somcils levatz:
*and clenches hard his teeth and has the brows raised*
lun temps no fon payas aytan fort corrossatz.
*any time not was pagan so hard angered*
et escridet sos homes "mas armas mi portatz,
*and cried-to his men my arms to-me bring*
e vos autres apres mantenent vos armatz.
*and you others after forthwith yourselves arm*
per aycel Bafomet a cuy mi son donatz,
*by that Mahomet to whom myself I-am given*
jamay no finaray c'auray Frances trobatz."
*ever not I-shall-cease till-I-shall-have French found*
ara es Ferabras en un caval montatz;
*now is Fierabras on a horse mounted*
cen melia cavayers en a ab si menatz.
*hundred thousand knights thereof has with himself led*
lo franc caval d'Espanha fo mot gent essenhatz:
*the frank horse of-Spain was much nobly trained*
pus de lx homes a mortz et afolatz;
*more than sixty men it-has killed and maimed*
no l donaria lo rey per l'aur de x ciutatz.
*not it would-give the king for the-gold of ten cities*
costa lo rey cavalgua Brustamon l'almiratz.
*beside the king rides Brustamon the-emir*
devas Contastinoble s'es lo rey regardatz,
*toward Constantinople himself-is the king looked*
e vic sos castels ars e pres et alucatz.
*and saw his castles burnt and taken and set-alight*

ab tant ve us un paya qu'es duramen nafratz,
*with so-much behold you a pagan who-is hard wounded*
que sotz l'auberc ne salh lo sanc vermelh betatz.
*that under the-hauberk thence leaps the blood red flowing*
ab sa votz s'es lo Turc autamens escridatz.
*with his voice himself-is the Turk loudly cried-out*
"senher rey d'Alichandre, cum etz dezeretatz!
*lord king of-Alexandria how you-are disinherited*
pres'es Contastinoble e ls murs escrebantatz,
*taken-is Constantinople and the walls broken-down*
e tota la gent morta, c'us no n es escapatz,
*and all the folk dead for-one not thereof is escaped*
mas ieu tant solament que m'en soy gent emblatz."
*but I so only for myself-thence I-am nobly stolen-away*
ad aquesta paraula cay del caval plasmatz.
*at this word falls from-the horse fainted*
cant o vic Ferabras, mot ne fo esfredatz.
*when it saw Fierabras much thereof was frightened*

Lo paya d'Alichandre a auzida la novela,
*The pagan of-Alexandria has heard the news*
e podetz dir a certas que no li fo ges bela.
*and you-can to-say for certain that not to-him was at-all fair*
per mot fer talent mal sos Sarrazis apela.
*with much fierce will ill his Saracens he-calls*
"armatz vos" ditz lo rey, "montatz sus vostra sela.
*arm yourselves says the king mount on your saddle*
si m'iray enboscar èl boy sotz la ramela.
*so myself-I-will-go to-ambush in-the wood under the branches*

si Karle pues trobar en bosc ni en valeya,
*if Charles I-can to-find in wood or in valley*
la testa li tolray de ma trencant espeya.
*the head from-him I-will-take with my cutting sword*
de Rollan so nebot espandray la cervela,
*of Roland his nephew I-will-spill the brain*
de luy et d'Olivier que tota l'ost capdela.
*of him and of-Oliver who all the-host leads*
lors testas trametray a Floripar la bela."
*their heads I-will-send to Floripas the fair*
ar si fay Ferabras armar en la pradela.
*now so makes Fierabras to-arm in the meadow*
ja de la suas armas non diray pus noela.
*ever of the his arms not I-will-say more news*
el demandet Florensa don trenquet la namela:
*he asked-for Florensa whereof cut the blade*
Moredas la y portet que de paor chancela,
*Moredas it there brought who from fear staggers*
si que del nas li n ieys de sanc plen'escudela.
*so that from-the nose to-him thence comes-out of blood full-bowl*
pueys li an amenat son caval de Castela.
*then to-him they-have led his horse of Castile*

Ferabras s'es armatz èls pratz sotz un vergier,
*Fierabras himself-is armed in-the meadows under an orchard*
èl pueg sotz Morimonda, on son aut li rochier,
*in-the hill under Morimonde where are high the rocks*
ad una fontanela depres un olivier.
*at a little-fountain beside an olive-tree*

x almiratz lay ac per luy aparelier.
*ten emirs there were for him to-prepare*
sas armas no podia negus hom trop prezier.
*his arms not could any man too-much to-prize*
doblamens lo armero del fer e de l'acier.
*doubly him they-armed with-the iron and with the-steel*
el no redupta home lo valent d'un denier.
*he not fears man the worth of-a penny*
iij espazas li baylan li felo aversier,
*three swords to-him give the felons devilish*
Baptisma e Gramanh Florensa d'Anticlier.
*Baptisma and Gramanh Florensa of-Anticlier*
Ferabras cenh Florensa a son latz senestrier.
*Fierabras girds Florensa at his side left*
per las regnas li tengro lo sieu bausa destrier.
*by the reins to-him they-held the his piebald warhorse*
la sela fo d'evori mot precios e chier.
*the saddle was of-ivory much precious and dear*
lo rey salh sus la sela, qu'estrieup no volc toquier.
*the king leaps onto the saddle for-stirrup not he-wished to-touch*
a son col a pendut son escut de cartier,
*at his neck has hung his shield of quarters*
cubert d'un cuer de jana e be obrat d'acier.
*covered with-a hide of bear and well worked with-steel*
tot fo penh d'aur batut: no y ac autre mestier.
*all it-was painted with-gold beaten not there was other need*
xv blocas y ac faytas totas d'ormier,
*fifteen bosses there were made all of-gold*
et en cascuna bloca un carboncle mot clier,
*and on each boss a carbuncle much clear*

que pus fort resplandian que braza en brazier.
*which more strongly shone than ember in brazier*
be semblet rey terrestre, can fo sus el destrier.
*well he-seemed king earthly when he-was on the warhorse*
pueys trosset dos barrils, que fan mot a prezier,
*then he-tied two casks which make much to prize*
a l'arso de la sela que portet son destrier,
*to the-saddle-bow of the saddle which carried his warhorse*
que tuh son ple d'un basme don dieus si volc onchier:
*for all are full of-a balm wherewith God himself wished to-anoint*
plagua qu'en sia oncha no pren pueys pejurier.
*wound which-thereof be anointed not takes then worsening*
el los conquis en Roma al maestre-mostier.
*he them conquered in Rome at-the high-minster*
al destre pen lo basme, car li avia mestier,
*at-the right hangs the balm for to-him it-was need*
e Gramanh a senestre a l'arso del destrier.
*and Gramanh at left at the-saddle-bow of-the warhorse*
anc dieus no fe en terra lunh melhor cavayer:
*ever God not made on earth any better knight*
si volgues Jesus creyre ni son cors bategier,
*if he-wished Jesus to-believe or his body to-baptize*
el valgra be per armas Rollan et Olivier.
*he would-be-worth well in arms Roland and Oliver*
e Sarrazi montero en apres c milier.
*and Saracens mounted thereof after hundred thousand*
Ferabras d'Alichandre cavalguet tot premier.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria rode all first*
las regnas alonguet al seu bausa destrier;
*the reins he-lengthened to-the his piebald warhorse*

anc no fon tal caval per son senhor aydier.
*ever not was such horse for its lord to-help*
so es caval d'Espanha que sol la gent mangier;
*this is horse of-Spain which is-wont the folk to-eat*
pus tost cor de rando no vola esparvier.
*more swiftly runs at gallop than-not flies sparrowhawk*
ayssi amor al rey cum feyra un lebrier.
*thus he-loved to-the king as would-do a greyhound*
per desotz Morimonda passan per un sendier,
*by beneath Morimonde they-pass by a path*
e traverseron l'aygua per mieh un bruelh ramier.
*and crossed the-water through middle a wood branchy*
una selva trobero desotz un gran roquier,
*a forest they-found beneath a great rock*
e c melia payas fe lo rey enbosquier.
*and hundred thousand pagans made the king to-ambush*
si pot, fara a Karle un mortal encombrier,
*if he-can he-will-make to Charles a mortal harm*
et a trastotz los autres: car li son aversier.
*and to all the others for to-him they-are hostile*

L'emperayre de Fransa no s volc pus atarzier.
*The-emperor of France not himself wished more to-delay*
lo mati sus en l'alba fe l'ost aparelier:
*the morning up at-the dawn made the-host to-prepare*
pus pres de Morimonda se volra albergier.
*more near to Morimonde himself he-will-wish to-lodge*
l'ost es encaminada, cargah son li saumier;
*the-host is set-on-its-way laden are the pack-horses*

Frances si son armatz, li vassalh dreyturier.
*French so are armed the vassals righteous*
l'emperayre de Fransa en apelet Augier
*the-emperor of France thereof called Ogier*
e Rollan so nebot e'l pros comt Olivier,
*and Roland his nephew and-the worthy count Oliver*
lo duc Buoves de Chartres e Naymes de Bavier,
*the duke Bueve of Chartres and Naimes of Bavaria*
e'l pros Teri d'Ardena, Berart de Monleudier,
*and-the worthy Teri of-Ardennes Berart of Monleudier*
En Arnaut de Berlanda e so frayre Raynier,
*Sir Arnaut of Berlanda and his brother Rainier*
e mans d'autres baros qu'aras no m letz noumier.
*and many of-other barons whom-now not me it-is-allowed to-name*
"baro," so ditz lo rey, "ieu vos vuelh totz preyer.
*barons this says the king I you wish all to-pray*
payas gardon los pas: so ay auzit comtier.
*pagans guard the passes this I-have heard to-tell*
anatz saviament, garda us de mal menier,
*go wisely guard yourselves from ill sort*
qu'els Sarrazis felo no us puescan encombrier."
*that-the Saracens felon not you can to-harm*
trastot premieyrament respondet Olivier
*all firstly answered Oliver*
"l'avangarda faray, si la m voletz baylier.
*the-vanguard I-will-make if it to-me you-wish to-entrust*
e si vos quier, mo senher, aquest do tot premier:
*and so of-you I-ask my lord this gift all first*
de trastot mo servizi no us quier autre loguier."
*of all my service not of-you I-ask other wage*

"certas" ditz l'emperayre, "de vos milhor non quier."
*truly says the-emperor than you better not I-seek*
"senher," so ditz Andrieus, "be si deu avansier,
*lord this says Andrieu well himself he-must to-advance*
e ben deu far proezas cum valent cavayer."
*and well must to-do prowesses as worthy knight*
pueys ditz entre sas dens a for de lauzengier
*then says between his teeth in manner of slanderer*
"ja dami-dieu no plassa qu'en puesca retornier."
*ever Lord-God not may-it-please that-thence he-can to-return*
Olivier es montatz sus son bausa destrier:
*Oliver is mounted on his piebald warhorse*
en sa companha foro vij melia cavayer.
*in his company were seven thousand knights*
e can Andrieus los vic, totz vieus cuyda raugier:
*and when Andrieu them saw all alive thinks to-rage*
nostre senhor sopleya, lo payre dreyturier,
*our lord he-entreats the father righteous*
qu'enans qu'el s'en retorn so cors l'aya mestier.
*that-before that-he himself-thence return his body to-him-have need*
per mal talant s'en torna desotz un pi ramier,
*with ill will himself-thence turns beneath a pine branchy*
e menet en sa companha Otos e Berenguier.
*and led in his company Oton and Berenguier*
per trastota la terra passon li cavayer:
*through all the land pass the knights*
no laychan re ad ardre qu'els puescan encontrier.
*not they-leave anything to burn which-they can to-meet*
de gran xiiij leguas van avan li folrier.
*by great fourteen leagues go ahead the foragers*

mot sospira lo rey per lo gran dan vengier:
*much sighs the king for the great harm to-avenge*
sus l'almiran d'Espanha vol son cois esclayrier.
*on the-emir of-Spain he-wishes his wrath to-make-clear*
mas ans que sia l vespre penra gran destorbier.
*but before that be the evening he-will-take great hindrance*
Ferabras d'Alichandre vic sa terra gastier,
*Fierabras of-Alexandria saw his land to-lay-waste*
e si n'ac dol ni onta, no us o cal demandier.
*and if thereof-he-had grief and shame not to-you it it-needs to-ask*
ab tant vec vos vengut Galot de Monroquier,
*with so-much behold you come Galot of Monroquier*
que el avia trames l'ost Karle espier.
*whom he had sent the-host of-Charles to-spy*
si li vay las novelas e tot l'afar comtier,
*so to-him goes the news and all the-affair to-recount*
que Karles a passat la val de Gongomier.
*that Charles has passed the vale of Gongomier*
dema volra desay Morimonda passier.
*tomorrow he-will-wish here Morimonde to-pass*
non atenh Sarrazi no l fassa detrenchier.
*not he-reaches Saracen not him he-makes to-cut-to-pieces*
e ditz que l'almiran fara viu escorgier
*and says that the-emir he-will-make alive to-flay*
et en un gran foc ardre, apres al vent levier;
*and in a great fire to-burn after to-the wind to-raise*
et aura las relequias qu'en Roma fetz brizier,
*and he-will-have the relics which-in Rome he-made to-break*
e Bafom le lor dieu fara tot debrizier.
*and Mahomet the their god he-will-make all to-shatter*

can Ferabras l'enten, ples fo de cossirier,
*when Fierabras it-hears full he-was of brooding*
et estreys fort sas dens e pres son cap crollier.
*and clenched hard his teeth and took his head to-shake*
anc paya no l gardet no s prezes a tremblier:
*ever pagan not him looked-at not himself took to tremble*
tan fo fers so vizatge, no l'auzan esgardier.
*so was fierce his face not him-they-dare to-look-at*

Ferabras d'Alichandre fo de mot gran fertat.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was of much great fierceness*
sa terra vic mal meza e son pays gastat:
*his land he-saw ill put and his country laid-waste*
d'ira que ac lo rey ac lo cor trasuzat.
*from-wrath which had the king had the heart sweating*
lo rey salh del vergier sus son destrier comat.
*the king leaps from-the orchard onto his warhorse maned*
lx melia Turcxs s'en son ab luy anat,
*sixty thousand Turks themselves-thence are with him gone*
e n'ac l melia ins el bruelh amagat.
*and thereof-had fifty thousand within in-the wood hidden*
et al rey de Milogre son trastuh comandat.
*and to-the king of Milogre are all commended*
Ferabras d'Alichandre a un pueg davalat.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has a hill descended*
la batalha auran, no sera trop tarzat.
*the battle they-will-have not will-be too-much delayed*
Olivier lo gentil a mot ben espleytat,
*Oliver the noble has much well sped*

c'ab vij melia baros a la val trespassat.
*for-with seven thousand barons has the vale crossed*
lo castel era fortz e mot ben ayzinat,
*the castle was strong and much well furnished*
e d'omes e de bestias era ple e tancat.
*and with-men and with beasts was full and closed*
Sarrazis lay avia qu'ero de gran fertat,
*Saracens there there-were who-were of great fierceness*
e de mot gran riqueza eron resaziat.
*and with much great wealth were sated*
Olivier ab los sieus lay so per so intrat.
*Oliver with the his-men there are for that entered*
no troban Sarrazi, no l'aian crebantat:
*not they-find Saracen not him-they-have broken*
descofit son paya et a mort tuh lieurat.
*discomfited are pagans and to death all delivered*
del aver que y trobero son cargat e trossat,
*with-the wealth which there they-found are laden and packed*
e salhon de la vila ab so que an trobat.
*and they-go-out of the town with that which they-have found*
mas si Jesus no n pessa, tost lor sera cambiat,
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks soon to-them it-will-be changed*
qu'els payas de la terra se son tuh ajustat.
*for-the pagans of the land themselves are all gathered*
be son lx melia tuh garnit et armat.
*well they-are sixty thousand all equipped and armed*
a caval et a pe corro cum forsenat.
*on horse and on foot they-run as mad*

porton arcxs e sagetas e cayrels enpenat
*they-carry bows and arrows and bolts feathered*
e grans espazas corbas de bon acier temprat.
*and great swords curved of good steel tempered*
al destreg d'un passatge an los Francxs encontrat.
*at-the narrow of-a passage have them French encountered*
can Frances los perceubro, mot en son esfredat.
*when French them perceived much thereof are frightened*
Frances e Sarrazi si son etr'escridat:
*French and Saracens themselves are between-cried*
no y a mas del ferir, tan si son aprosmat.
*not there is but the striking so-much themselves are approached*
lay ac mant colp de lansa e d'espaza donat,
*there there-was many blow of lance and of-sword given*
e mant escut fendut e mant ausberc falsat.
*and many shield split and many bauberk pierced*
Olivier los abat cum hom fay am faus blat;
*Oliver them fells as one does with scythe wheat*
pus menut los trabuca que no plou en estat.
*more thickly them throws-down than — rains in summer*
mas us paya lay venc que porta un matrat:
*but a pagan there came who carries a bolt*
non passaran li nostre tro n'aia mant tuat.
*not will-pass the ours until thereof-he-have many killed*
Olivier venc punhen sul bausa abrivat;
*Oliver came spurring on-the piebald swift*
e can vic cel diable qu'es de ta gran fertat,
*and when he-saw that devil who-is of so great fierceness*
brandis la bona lansa et a l caval virat,
*he-brandishes the good lance and has the horse turned*

e venc vas lo paya de tan gran volontat
*and came toward the pagan with so great will*
que detras las espallas li a lo fer passat.
*that behind the shoulders to-him has the iron passed*
el paya chay a terra: costal pas a bauzat:
*the pagan falls to earth beside step has fallen*
pus de vij c Frances li son desus passat;
*more than seven hundred French to-him are over passed*
ab los pes dels cavals l'an tot enbudelat.
*with the feet of-the horses him-have all disemboweled*
can la payana gen viro que mort los hi abat,
*when the pagan folk saw that dead them there he-fells*
la batalha grupiro, fugen s'en son tornat;
*the battle they-forsook fleeing themselves-thence are turned*
per puegs e per montanhas s'en van desbaratat.
*over hills and over mountains themselves-thence go routed*
Olivier fer e broca l'alferan de bon grat;
*Oliver strikes and spurs the-charger of good will*
èl punh tenc Autaclara am pom d'aur nielat.
*in-the fist he-held Hauteclere with pommel of-gold nielloed*
cel cuy cossiec a colp, mot a pauc de santat.
*he whom he-reached with blow much has little of health*
dels morts e dels nafratz roman tot enjoncat,
*of-the dead and of-the wounded remains all strewn*
que de l melia no s'en son xx tornat.
*that of fifty thousand not themselves-thence are twenty returned*
pero so que portero no an ges oblidat:
*yet that which they-carried not they-have at-all forgotten*
tot an pres e cargat, e y son encaminat.
*all they-have taken and laden and there are set-on-the-way*

mas car o campraran ans que sia vesprat,
*but dear it they-will-buy before that it-be evening*
ques anc no feyron preza don fossen pus irat.
*for ever not they-made capture whereof they-were more angered*

## II · OLIVER WOUNDED

*Esclamart of Amiata falls on Oliver's seven thousand with fifty thousand, and an ambush follows. Oliver prays to the Virgin and fights on, but Esclamart's poisoned spear opens his side; he binds the wound and kills him. Roland rides to the rescue with Naimes and Turpin, rebukes Oliver for taking the vanguard without him, and holds the field until Charles arrives with twenty thousand old knights. In camp the physicians find poison in Oliver's wound, and Charles's praise of the old above the young angers Roland.*

Olivier s'en repayra a tuh siey cavayer,
*Oliver himself-thence returns with all his knights*
e so que an conquist no volon ges laychier.
*and that which they-have conquered not they-wish at-all to-leave*
pro an pres bestiar qu'en menan per mangier;
*enough they-have taken cattle which-thence they-lead for eating*
e si menar l'en podo, a l'ost a gran mestier.
*and if to-lead it-thence they-can to the-host there-is great need*
mas si Jesus no n pessa, le senhor dreyturier,
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks the lord righteous*
jamay no veyran Karle, ans auran destorbier.
*ever not they-will-see Charles rather they-will-have hindrance*
qu'Esclamatz d'Amiata es salitz d'un vergier
*for-Esclamart of-Amiata is leapt from-an orchard*
sus son destrier d'Arabia que volra assayer.
*on his warhorse of-Arabia which he-will-wish to-try*

ab tant vec vos vengut a luy un messatgier:
*with so-much behold you come to him a messenger*
è son cor fo nafratz; no fina de sancuier.
*in his heart he-was wounded not he-ceases from bleeding*
ab sa votz que ac rauca comenset a cridier.
*with his voice which he-had hoarse he-began to cry*
"Esclamar d'Amiata, fay tas gens cavalguier.
*Esclamart of-Amiata make thy folk to-ride*
vec ti un bar de Fransa c'apelon Olivier;
*behold thee a baron of France whom-they-call Oliver*
en sa companha son de Frances vij milier.
*in his company are of French seven thousand*
x leguas an destruytas de bon pays plenier."
*ten leagues they-have destroyed of good country full*
can lo paya l'enten, tot cuyda desenier;
*when the pagan it-hears all he-thinks to-go-mad*
e ditz al Sarrazi "vay, culvert lauzengier:
*and says to-the Saracen go wretch slanderer*
pesas que per Frances me vuelha esmayer?
*thinkest-thou that for French myself I-wish to-dismay*
per Bafomet mon dieu, que totz nos a jutgier,
*by Mahomet my god who all us has to-judge*
s'ieu cels que lay son mort encuey no pues vengier
*if-I those who there are dead today not I-can to-avenge*
e la preza cobrar, pauc me deu hom prezier."
*and the booty to-recover little me must one to-prize*
el escrida sos homes "ana us aparelhier:
*he cries-to his men go yourselves to-prepare*
las essenhas de Fransa veyretz huey despleyer.
*the banners of France you-will-see today to-unfurl*

gardatz del ben ferir, nobili cavayer:
*guard-yourselves in-the well striking noble knights*
car per cel Bafomet, mon bon dieu vertadier,
*for by that Mahomet my good god true*
aquel que fugira, s'ieu lo puesc encontrier,
*that-one who will-flee if-I him can to-meet*
faray viu en foc ardre o al vent encrozier.
*I-will-make alive in fire to-burn or to-the wind to-crucify*
no vuelh que Ferabras me puesca reprovier
*not I-wish that Fierabras me can to-reproach*
qu'ieu fuja per Frances nin aval un terrier."
*that-I flee for French not-even down a mound*
Sarrazi respondero "trop nos poyretz vantier."
*Saracens answered too-much us you-will-be-able to-boast*
adoncxs pogratz vezer tant paya ayzinier,
*then you-could to-see so-many pagans to-make-ready*
sus los cavals que meno montar et afaychier.
*on the horses which they-lead to-mount and to-equip*
ara pens dieus dels nostres e del comte Olivier.
*now may-think God of-the ours and of-the count Oliver*

Esclamar d'Amiata fo sul destrier braydis,
*Esclamart of-Amiata was on-the warhorse spirited*
que cor pus de rando que no vola perlis.
*which runs more at gallop than — flies partridge*
l melia Turcxs a ab armas eslis.
*fifty thousand Turks he-has with arms chosen*
èls cavals son montatz, èls destriers Arabis.
*in-the horses they-are mounted in-the warhorses Arab*

saviament cavalgo, no fan bruida ni cris.
*wisely they-ride not they-make noise nor cry*
et Olivier cavalga, l'auferan endemis,
*and Oliver rides the-charger at-once*
e porta en l'espieut un penonel mot bis:
*and carries on the-spear a pennon much dark*
ad un paya lo tolc que el avia aucis.
*from a pagan it he-took whom he had killed*
Frances van totz armatz detras per us jardis.
*French go all armed behind through some gardens*
Esclamars d'Amiata los a adzuelh chauzis;
*Esclamart of-Amiata them has at-a-glance seen*
en v partz a sos homes arenjatz e partis,
*in five parts has his men arranged and divided*
en cascuna partia x melia Sarrazis.
*in each part ten thousand Saracens*
Frances lor son denan, lors escutz denant mis.
*French to-them are before their shields before set*
pus de iiij c grayles an sonatz e bondis.
*more than four hundred trumpets they-have sounded and blared*
tost et irnelamen son denan lor salis,
*quickly and swiftly they-are before them leapt*
e los Frances los an am los brans reculis.
*and the French them have with the blades received*
mot fo grans la batalha e fers l'escroychedis:
*much was great the battle and fierce the-crashing*
d'una legua plenieyra los a hom ben auzis.
*from-a league full them has one well heard*
Olivier laycha correr lo caval endemis.
*Oliver lets to-run the horse at-once*

tant cum l'asta li dura, feric Amaravis
*as-long as the-shaft to-him lasts he-struck Amaravis*
qu'el fer e'l fust li a outra l'espalla mis.
*that-the iron and-the wood to-him has beyond the-shoulder put*
del caval lo trabuca, e chay sus los jardis.
*from-the horse him he-throws-down and he-falls on the gardens*
del cors li trays sa lansa e'l peno de samis.
*from-the body to-him draws his lance and-the pennon of samite*
pueys a cridat "Monjoya! la senha Sant Denis!"
*then he-has cried Monjoie the banner Saint Denis*
adonc venc Esclamar sus son caval mot bis.
*then came Esclamart on his horse much dark*
a tot lo premier colp nos a Gautier aucis,
*at all the first blow us has Gautier killed*
apres abatet mort Raynols de Sant Denis.
*after he-felled dead Raynols of Saint Denis*
adonc venc Esclamar desus son caval bis.
*then came Esclamart upon his horse dark*
"Morimonda!" escrida lo Turc, mot s'esbaudis.
*Morimonde cries the Turk much himself-rejoices*
"feretz, pros cavayer: Frances son descofis.
*strike worthy knights French are discomfited*
encuey farem dolen Karle lo vielh floris."
*today we-shall-make grieving Charles the old white-haired*
Olivier autz sa votz et enten sos latis,
*Oliver hears his voice and understands his speech*
et a trayta l'espaza; vas luy venc endemis,
*and has drawn the-sword toward him he-came at-once*

e li dera tal colp: mas el li defalis
*and to-him would-have-given such blow but he to-him failed*
que no l poc acossegre, per que el fremeis.
*for not him he-could to-reach for which he he-trembled*
aqui mezeis encontra lo filh Arapatis,
*there itself he-meets the son of-Arapatis*
e donet li gran colp del bran qu'era forbis,
*and gave to-him great blow with-the blade which-was burnished*
que l'elme ni la cofa no li valc un garis.
*that the-helmet nor the coif not to-him availed a farthing*
tot lo fen e l debriza, e trastot lo partis.
*all it he-splits and it shatters and all him divided*
mort l'abat del caval, que no y fetz gap ni ris.
*dead him-he-fells from-the horse for not there he-made jest nor laugh*
apres matet Comdrant et Opine lo gris.
*after he-killed Comdrant and Opine the gray*
en ben petita dora n'ac ben xl aucis.
*in well little hour thereof-he-had well forty killed*
adonc cridet "Monjoya, Monjoya Sant Denis!
*then he-cried Monjoie Monjoie Saint Denis*
feret, franc cavayer; mueyran totz cestz maustis:
*strike frank knights shall-die all these curs*
car els no volo creyre de dieu que mort sufris."
*for they not wish to-believe of God that death he-suffered*

Mot fo grans la batalha, longamens a durat;
*Much was great the battle long it-has lasted*
e mot fieron Frances, no y an colp reduptat.
*and much struck French not there have blow feared*

cascus tenc son bran nut de bon acier temprat.
*each held his blade bare of good steel tempered*
de sanc et de cervelas son tuh ensanglentat:
*with blood and with brains are all bloodied*
que no y a Sarrazí tan ricamens armat,
*for not there is Saracen so richly armed*
si Olivier l'encontra sus son elme gemat,
*if Oliver him-meets on his helmet jeweled*
que no l'abata mort del destrier sojornat.
*that not him-he-fells dead from-the warhorse rested*
Olivier punh e broca lo destrier de bon grat;
*Oliver spurs and pricks the warhorse of good will*
èl punh tenc Autaclara am pom d'aur nielat.
*in-the fist he-held Hauteclere with pommel of-gold nielloed*
amont per miey son elme vay ferir Asserat:
*up through middle his helmet goes to-strike Asserat*
filh era la seror Brullan de Monmirat.
*son he-was of-the sister of-Brullan of Monmirat*
Olivier li det tal qu'el cap li a ostat,
*Oliver to-him gave such that-the head from-him he-has taken*
si qu'el cap am tot l'elme cazec è miey lo prat.
*so that-the head with all the-helmet fell in middle the meadow*
ayssi sec sus la sela cum s'om l'agues liat,
*thus sits on the saddle as if-one him-had tied*
c'anc no laychet las regnas del caval abrivat.
*for-ever not he-let-go the reins of-the horse swift*
lo caval torn en fuyta et a n lo cors portat.
*the horse turns in flight and has thence the body carried*
can payas an so vist, mot ne son esfredat,
*when pagans have this seen much thereof are frightened*

e ditz la us a l'autre "tuh serem pesseyat."
*and says the one to the-other all we-shall-be cut-to-pieces*
ja foran Sarrazi trastuh desbaratat,
*already would-have-been Saracens all routed*
can l'agayt lor ichic dedins lo bosc ramat.
*when the-ambush to-them came-out within the wood branchy*
l melia foron tuh garnih et armat;
*fifty thousand were all equipped and armed*
dels arquiers e dels autres lay ac mot gran plentat.
*of-the archers and of-the others there was much great plenty*
si Jesu Crist no n pessa, lo rey de majestat,
*if Jesus Christ not thereof thinks the king of majesty*
Olivier e siey home son tuh a mort lieurat.
*Oliver and his men are all to death delivered*

Lo coms los vic venir, et a dieu reclamat.
*The count them saw to-come and has God invoked*
"Santa Maria doussa, plena de pietat,
*Saint Mary sweet full of pity*
digna flor benezeyta per qui fom restaurat,
*worthy flower blessed through whom we-were restored*
pregua lo tieu car filh que tu portiest a nat,
*pray the thy dear son whom thou carriedst to birth*
que el mi e mos homes tenha a segurtat."
*that he me and my men hold in safety*
Olivier pren son grayle, si l'a fortment sonat.
*Oliver takes his trumpet so it-has strongly sounded*
sos homes esgardet et a ls tost estimat.
*his men he-looked-at and has them soon reckoned*

de vij melia que eran en foro mil mermat;
*of seven thousand that were thereof were thousand lessened*
de cels que lh son romas son li pluzor nafrat.
*of those who to-him are remained are the most wounded*
"senher" dizo Frances, "no y aia re duptat:
*lord say French not there let-there-be anything feared*
nos em tuh del ferir mot ben entalantat."
*we are all of-the striking much well eager*
can Olivier los au, plura de pietat,
*when Oliver them hears he-weeps from pity*
car el ve que siey home son tan assegurat.
*for he sees that his men are so assured*
dami-dieu en merceya, lo rey de majestat.
*Lord-God thereof he-thanks the king of majesty*

Olivier fo alegres e fort asseguratz
*Oliver was glad and much assured*
per sos homes que ve arditz e conortatz;
*for his men whom he-sees bold and comforted*
e broca son destrier per amdos los costatz.
*and pricks his warhorse by both the sides*
Autaclara te trayta am pom d'aur nielatz.
*Hauteclere he-holds drawn with pommel of-gold nielloed*
e Frances esperonan, lors fres abandonatz.
*and French spur their bridles let-loose*
adoncas fo l'estorn del tot renovelatz,
*then was the-fight of-the all renewed*
don comensa lo chaples e'l mazan per totz latz:
*whereby begins the slaughter and-the din on all sides*

dels nostres e dels lors lay ac motz de nafratz.
*of-the ours and of-the theirs there there-were many of wounded*
ab tan ve us Esclamar ponhen totz abrivatz,
*with so-much behold you Esclamart spurring all swift*
et a brandida s'asta don lo fers fon cayratz,
*and has brandished his-shaft whereof the iron was squared*
e fon d'una serpent denant enverinatz:
*and was with-a serpent before poisoned*
luns hom a penas guier depus qu'en es tocatz.
*any man at pains heals since that-thereof he-is touched*
lo paya d'Amiata s'eslaycha per los pratz,
*the pagan of-Amiata himself-launches through the meadows*
e feric Olivier sus son ausberc safratz,
*and struck Oliver on his hauberk saffroned*
que de pus de xx malhas s'es l'ausberc desmalhatz:
*that of more than twenty mails itself-is the-hauberk unmailed*
car l'acier fon trencans e'l fer enverinatz,
*for the-steel was cutting and-the iron poisoned*
que no lh val l'alcoto dos deniers monedatz,
*that not to-him avails the-gambeson two pennies minted*
que l'espieut no passes per ambos los costatz.
*that the-spear not passed through both the sides*
al girar que el fe Olivier n'es passatz
*at-the turning which he made Oliver thereof-is passed*
sus lo col del caval qu'en res no s'es crollatz:
*on the neck of-the horse for-in anything not himself-is shaken*
mas us rag de sanc l ieys pel senestre costatz,
*but a stream of blood to-him comes-out through-the left side*
c'ambedos los estrieups e'ls cuers ne son banhatz.
*that-both the stirrups and-the leathers thereof are bathed*

lo coms muda e cambia et es descoloratz.
*the count changes and alters and is discolored*
trays si vas una part et es si estancatz.
*he-draws himself toward a side and is himself stanched*
am la senha d'un pali a sos flancxs gent bendatz.
*with the banner of-a silk at his flanks nobly bandaged*
sus lo destrier s'aferma, et es revertuzatz;
*on the warhorse himself-he-steadies and is restored*
e si no s pot venjar, tornara forsenatz.
*and if not himself he-can to-avenge he-will-turn mad*
cuy el cossiec a colp, mortz es et afolatz.
*whom he reaches with blow dead is and maimed*
pus d'una balestada an payas reculatz.
*more than-a crossbow-shot have pagans drawn-back*
"per fe" dizon payas, "cest hom es forsenatz.
*by faith say pagans this man is mad*
so n es us ver diable qu'es d'ifern escapatz."
*this thereof is a true devil who-is from-hell escaped*
el troba Esclamar a l'ichen d'us valatz,
*he finds Esclamart at the-exit of-some ditches*
e fetz li may de joy que l'aur de x ciutatz.
*and made to-him more of joy than the-gold of ten cities*
lo coms lo fier un colp per miey son elm gematz
*the count him strikes a blow through middle his helmet jeweled*
qu'entro dejos lo pieytz es lo bran avalatz.
*that-as-far-as below the breast is the blade descended*
lo coms estors son colp, el rey es crebantatz.
*the count wrenches-out his blow the king is broken*
can Sarrazis o viro, doncxs an lors crits levatz.
*when Saracens it saw then have their cries raised*

amb arcxs Turques deserro d'environ per totz latz,
*with bows Turkish they-close from-about on all sides*
que d'enant et d'areyre los an environatz;
*that before and behind them have surrounded*
e lansan lor sagetas e cayrels enpenatz.
*and they-shoot their arrows and bolts feathered*
e li Frances los an am lors brans reuidatz.
*and the French them have with their blades driven-back*
que per forsa los an un arpen reculatz.
*that by force them they-have an acre pushed-back*
mas dels Turcxs malazeytz lay a tans escampatz
*but of-the Turks accursed there has so-many spread-out*
que ja negus dels nostres no n fora escapatz.
*that ever any of-the ours not thereof would-be escaped*
mas en la ost de Karle n'es messatge anatz.
*but into the host of Charles thereof-is messenger gone*
ab Rollan so nebot s'es premiers razonatz.
*with Roland his nephew himself-is first spoken*
e can Rollans l'enten, el ne fo mot iratz.
*and when Roland it-hears he thereof was much angered*
e fo bona ventura qu'enqueras fo armatz.
*and it-was good fortune that-still he-was armed*
e venc vas Valenti, et es mot tost montatz,
*and came toward Valenti and is much soon mounted*
e Naymes tant can pot, que ges no s'es tarzatz.
*and Naimes as-much as he-can for at-all not himself-is delayed*
en sa companha foro x milier armatz.
*in his company were ten thousand armed*
entre luy e Berart cavalgo latz e latz,
*between him and Berart they-ride side by side*

e fo y Estout de Lengres e Turpi lo letratz.
*and was there Estout of Langres and Turpin the lettered*
las novelas son ditas Aloris et Aldratz.
*the news are told to-Aloris and Aldratz*
cels eran del linatge de Gaynes lo malvatz,
*these were of-the lineage of Ganelon the wicked*
que fetz la trassio don el fo escorjatz.
*who made the treason whereof he was flayed*
cilh pregan dombre-dieu que fo en crotz levatz
*these pray Lord-God who was on cross raised*
que ja no n sia us am vida sol tornatz.
*that ever not thereof be one with life alone returned*
mas si dieu platz, non er ja a lor volontatz.
*but if to-God it-pleases not it-will-be ever at their will*

Lo duc Rollan cavalga totz d'ira alumnatz
*The duke Roland rides all with-wrath kindled*
d'Olivier son companh, c'au dir que es nafratz;
*for-Oliver his companion whom-he-hears to-say that is wounded*
e Frances apres luy, lors fres abandonatz:
*and French after him their bridles let-loose*
las lansas portan dreytas e ls golfaynos levatz.
*the lances they-carry straight and the pennons raised*
tan fort an lors cavals que punhs que galaupatz,
*so hard have their horses as-much-as spurred as galloped*
que vengro a l'estorn, e vec los vos mesclatz.
*that they-came to the-fight and behold them you mingled*
can Rollans vi sa gen si be aparelhatz,
*when Roland saw his folk so well prepared*

en auta votz escria “senhors, ara clapatz.”
*in high voice he-cries lords now strike*
et ilh li respondero “volontiers, so sapiatz.”
*and they to-him answered willingly that know*
pus d’una balestada an payas reculatz.
*more than-a crossbow-shot have pagans drawn-back*
de l’un cap entro l’autre s’en son outra passatz.
*from the-one end as-far-as the-other themselves-thence are beyond passed*
dels mortz e dels nafratz es lo camp enjoncatz.
*of-the dead and of-the wounded is the field strewn*
Berart de Monleydier s’es mot ben avansatz,
*Berart of Monleudier himself-is much well advanced*
e’l coms Guis de Bergonha e lo coms Guilalmatz,
*and-the count Guy of Burgundy and the count Guilalmatz*
l’arsivesque Turpi et Estout l’abduratz.
*the-archbishop Turpin and Estout the-hardened*
Rollans vic Olivier que fo pel cors nafratz,
*Roland saw Oliver who was through-the body wounded*
e d’una part e d’autra vic sos flancxs sanglentatz.
*and on-one side and on-other he-saw his flanks bloodied*
e si l duc fon dolens, no vo n meravilhatz.
*and if the duke was grieving not you thereof marvel*
fort repren Olivier ayssi cum hom iratz.
*hard he-reproves Oliver thus as man angered*
“per dieu” ditz el, “companh, ben dey esser iratz
*by God says he companion well I-must to-be angered*
car senes mi prezetz l’engarda, so sapiatz.
*for without me you-took the-vanguard that know*
ara vos etz vas me del tot desmezuratz.”
*now you are toward me of-the all immoderate*

“senher” ditz Olivier, “per dieu mi perdonatz.
*lord says Oliver by God me pardon*
be say ad essien qu’en dey estre blasmatz.”
*well I-know with knowledge that-thereof I-must to-be blamed*
ab aquestas paraulas vec los vos abrivatz.
*with these words behold them you swift*
sus payas van ferir, lors fres abandonatz;
*on pagans they-go to-strike their bridles let-loose*
las testas lor detrencan e ls pes e ls punhs e ls bratz.
*the heads from-them they-cut-off and the feet and the fists and the arms*
l’estorn fora vencutz e’l camp fora finatz,
*the-fight would-have-been won and-the field would-have-been ended*
can us secors lor venc de xx milier armatz,
*when a succor to-them came of twenty thousand armed*
que Ferabras avia de sa ost desebratz;
*which Fierabras had from his host separated*
e venc de l’autra part Brullan de Monmiratz
*and came from the-other side Brullan of Monmirat*
e Tenas de Nubia, lo neps de l’almiratz.
*and Tenas of Nubia the nephew of the-emir*
l melia foro ab vertz elmes gematz.
*fifty thousand were with green helmets jeweled*
ar ajut dieus als nostres per las suas bontatz,
*now may-help God to-the ours by the his goodnesses*
c’ades auran batalha don seran mot iratz.
*for-at-once they-will-have battle whereof they-will-be much angered*

Mot fo gays Olivier can Rollans fo vengutz.
*Much was merry Oliver when Roland was come*
mas ben agran payas descofitz e vencutz,
*but well would-have pagans discomfited and conquered*
can us secors lor venc de xx milier escutz;
*when a succor to-them came of twenty thousand shields*
e davas autra part entre dos puegs agutz
*and from other side between two hills sharp*
vengro l melia de payas irascutz.
*came fifty thousand of pagans enraged*
en un brulhet dissendo, e so s de fer vestutz.
*into a little-wood they-descend and are themselves in iron clad*
mas l'agayt Ferabras los an reconogutz.
*but the-ambush of-Fierabras them have recognized*
ardidament s'ajustan, et an levat grans brutz.
*boldly themselves-they-gather and have raised great noises*
mas ges nostres Frances no ls an mes en refutz.
*but at-all our French not them have put in refusal*
de mortz e de nafratz es tot lo camp vestutz.
*with dead and with wounded is all the field clad*
Olivier lo gentil s'es ben cel jorn vendutz.
*Oliver the noble himself-is well that day sold*
lo coms tenc Autaclara don lo pom d'aur relutz,
*the count held Hauteclere whereof the pommel of-gold shines*
fer lo rey Tribue que fo filh Pinadutz:
*he-strikes the king Tribue who was son of-Pinadutz*
entro justa al pieytz es totz per miey fendutz.
*as-far-as against to-the breast he-is all through middle split*
el mostra a payas cum es grans sa vertutz,
*he shows to pagans how is great his strength*

Rollans tenc Durandart que fo fers e temutz:
*Roland held Durendal which was fierce and feared*
en be petita dora n'a ccc abatutz.
*in well little hour thereof-has three-hundred felled*
esgarda Olivier que fo pel cors ferutz,
*he-looks-at Oliver who was through-the body struck*
per que fo mot dolens Rollans et esperdutz.
*for which was much grieving Roland and dismayed*
volontiers s'es lo coms costa luy romazutz,
*willingly himself-is the count beside him remained*
e vay dir a Rollan "no nos combatam pus."
*and goes to-say to Roland not ourselves let-us-fight more*
mas tans Turcxs hi avia de totas partz vengutz
*but so-many Turks there were from all parts come*
qu'encontra un dels nostres a xxx recrezutz.
*that-against one of-the ours were thirty recreant*
mot lay agra dels nostres e mortz e cofondutz:
*much there there-would-have-been of-the ours both dead and confounded*
per lo mien essient no n'escapera us.
*by the my knowledge not thereof-would-have-escaped one*
mas Karles o au dire, que los a socorrutz
*but Charles it hears to-say who them has succored*
ab xx melia baros totz vilhartz e canutz.
*with twenty thousand barons all old and white-haired*
Karles crida "Monjoya!" qu'en l'estorn es vengutz.
*Charles cries Monjoie for-into the-fight he-is come*
ab son espieut trencan en a xx abatutz;
*with his spear cutting thereof has twenty felled*
pueys a trayta Joyoza qu'encontra l solelh lutz.
*then has drawn Joyeuse which-against the sun shines*

cui el cossiec a colp, a la fi es vengutz.
*whom he reaches with blow at the end is come*
e los vilhartz feriro, grans colps lor an rendutz:
*and the old-men struck great blows to-them have rendered*
en aycela batalha n'an xx melia batutz;
*in that battle thereof-have twenty thousand beaten*
al chaple de lors brans an payas regrezutz.
*at-the slaughter of their blades have pagans drawn-back*
l'emperayre de Fransa no esta pas cum mutz,
*the-emperor of France not stands at-all as mute*
c'ap l'espaza que porta n'a cc abatutz:
*for-with the-sword which he-carries thereof-has two-hundred felled*
las testas lor detrenca e los pes e los brutz.
*the heads from-them he-cuts-off and the feet and the busts*
payas tornan a futa per mey los puegs agutz.
*pagans turn to flight through middle the hills sharp*
lo solelh si baychet, e'l ser es aparutz;
*the sun itself lowered and-the evening is appeared*
e Karles s'en repayra: l'asaut es romazutz.
*and Charles himself-thence returns the-assault is remained*

L'emperayre de Fransa es als traps repayratz,
*The-emperor of France is to-the tents returned*
et el e siey baro an lors cors desarmatz.
*and he and his barons have their bodies disarmed*
Karles fo mot dolens d'Olivier qu'es nafratz.
*Charles was much grieving for-Oliver who-is wounded*
lo filh Raynier de Gennes dissendet mot nafratz;
*the son of-Rainier of Genoa dismounted much wounded*

del sanc que a perdut li fo sos vis mudatz.
*from-the blood which he-has lost to-him was his face changed*
lo payre lo dezarma, per qui fo mot amatz;
*the father him disarms by whom he-was much loved*
entorn le cor li ieys lo sanc vermelh betatz.
*around the heart to-him comes-out the blood red flowing*
lo duc Raynier de Gennes a v metges mandatz.
*the duke Rainier of Genoa has five physicians sent-for*
Olivier an lavat per flancxs e per costatz;
*Oliver they-have washed on flanks and on sides*
pueys li cercan lo cors enviro per totz latz.
*then to-him they-search the body around on all sides*
los budels troban sas, no ls a entamenatz:
*the bowels they-find sound not them has cut*
mas lo veri trobero del fer enverinatz.
*but the poison they-found of-the iron poisoned*
lo coms no s pot sufrir, ab tant el s'es colcatz.
*the count not himself can to-bear with so-much he himself-is lain-down*
no pot vezer som payre, ab tant s'en es anatz.
*not he-can to-see his father with so-much himself-thence is gone*
per lo comt Olivier es lo rey mot iratz.
*for the count Oliver is the king much angered*
dels joves cavayers es gran esquern levatz,
*of-the young knights is great mockery raised*
e ditz que mays no ls preza dos deniers monedatz:
*and says that more not them he-prizes two pennies minted*
mot valo mays los vielhs que los joves assatz.
*much are-worth more the old than the young enough*
can Rollans l'entendet, el n'es mot corrossatz,
*when Roland it-heard he thereof-is much angered*

si c'a per pauc no ditz al rey "vos hi mentatz."
*so that-at by little — he-says to-the king you there lie*
ad una part si tray totz d'ira alumnatz.
*to a side himself he-draws all with-wrath kindled*
ab aquestas paraulas lo rey s'en es intratz.
*with these words the king himself-thence is entered*

## III · THE CHALLENGE

*Fierabras rides alone to the Christian camp and calls for Roland, Oliver, or as many as six of the peers. Roland, stung by his uncle's words, refuses, and Charles strikes him in the face with his glove; Roland reaches for his sword, and Charles orders him bound, but no one dares. The wounded Oliver has himself armed and asks for the battle as the reward for his service. Ganelon rules that it is his by right, and Charles, swearing to hang him if Oliver is killed or taken, gives Oliver his glove; Oliver's father, Rainier, pleads too late.*

Senhors, auiatz bo sen, si'ntendre l voliatz.
*Lords hear good sense if-to-hear it you-wished*
la chanso es ben fayta: melhor no l'auziratz.
*the song is well made better not it-you-will-hear*

Ferabras d'Alichandre fon dolens et iratz.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was grieving and angered*
areyre s'en repayra, sos Turcxs a encontratz.
*back himself-thence he-returns his Turks he-has met*
can el los vic venir ayssi desbaratatz,
*when he them saw to-come thus routed*
am sa votz que ac clara s'es en aut escridatz.
*with his voice which he-had clear himself-is on high cried-out*

"baro" ditz el, "qui us a ayssi desbaratatz?"
*barons says he who you has thus routed*
"per Bafomet, bel senher, Karles e sos barnatz.
*by Mahomet fair lord Charles and his baronage*
morts lay es Esclamar; jamay no lo veyratz,
*dead there is Esclamart ever not him you-will-see*
e Tenas de Nubia e lo rey Tribuatz,
*and Tenas of Nubia and the king Tribuatz*
que de l melia non a x escapatz."
*for of fifty thousand not has ten escaped*
aqui jagro la nueyt tro'l jorn fo esclayratz.
*there they-lay the night until-the day was brightened*
endreyt l'alba del jorn, can parec la clartatz,
*right-at the-dawn of-the day when appeared the brightness*
Ferabras apelet Brullan de Monmiratz
*Fierabras called Brullan of Monmirat*
e lo rey Moredas e dels autres assatz.
*and the king Moredas and of-the others enough*
"baro" ditz Ferabras, "ayssi dreyt m'esperatz,
*barons says Fierabras thus straight me-await*
qu'entro sus que ieu torn d'ayssi no vos partatz:
*that-until up that I return from-here not you part*
car per aycel Bafom a cui mi soy donatz,
*for by that Mahomet to whom myself I-am given*
jamay no finaray c'auray Frances trobatz;
*ever not I-shall-cease till-I-shall-have French found*
e s'ieu no vengi m'anta, mot ne seray iratz."
*and if-I not avenge my-shame much I I-shall-be angered*
et els an respondut "si com vos comandatz."
*and they have answered so as you command*

Ferabras part d'aqui, sos homes a laychatz.
*Fierabras parts from-there his men he-has left*
lo bon caval d'Espanha li venc totz esselatz,
*the good horse of-Spain to-him came all saddled*
et el no y punhet gayre que tost es sus pujatz.
*and he not there spurred much for soon he-is up mounted*
Marimonda traspassa don li mons son ramatz:
*Morimonde he-crosses whereof the mountains are branched*
jamay no finara, Frances aura trobatz.
*ever not he-will-cease French he-will-have found*

L'emperayre de Fransa s'es bo mati levatz.
*The-emperor of France himself-is good morning risen*
la messa li a dita sos capelas privatz;
*the mass to-him has said his chaplain private*
e can el l'ac auzida, a son trap es tornatz.
*and when he it-had heard to his tent he-is returned*
mot fo grans lo barnatge que lay fon comensatz.
*much was great the baronage which there was begun*
als vals sotz Marimonda es Karles albergatz.
*in-the vales under Morimonde is Charles lodged*
per anar al dinnar es us grayle sonatz.
*for going to-the dinner is a trumpet sounded*
l'emperayre de Fransa sos baros apelatz.
*the-emperor of France his barons has-called*
"ieu vos preg e us coman, can cascus er dinnatz,
*I you pray and you command when each will-be dined*
que delay Marimonda nos alotgem als pratz.
*that beyond Morimonde ourselves we-lodge in-the meadows*

del comte Olivier soy fortment corrossatz,
*for-the count Oliver I-am strongly angered*
car ier fo è l'engarda mot malamen plagatz.
*for yesterday he-was in the-vanguard much badly wounded*
tuh eran descofit (so es pura vertatz),
*all were discomfited this is pure truth*
can ieu lor corregui e mos riches barnatz,
*when I to-them ran and my rich baronage*
e payas s'en tornero, lors fres abandonatz."
*and pagans themselves-thence returned their bridles let-loose*
ab aquestas paraulas es l'auriban cornatz.
*with these words is the-summons sounded*
las tavlas foron mezas e ls rics manjars donatz.
*the tables were set and the rich meats given*
mot fo grans lo barnatge, can Karles fon dinnatz:
*much was great the baronage when Charles was dined*
mas ans que prenga aygua a sa mas per lavar,
*but before that he-take water to his hands for to-wash*
Karles sera totz tens et iratz, so sapiatz,
*Charles will-be all discolored and angered this know*
que ve us un Sarrazi è l'engarda montatz.
*for behold you a Saracen in the-vanguard mounted*
ja de pus riche home parlar non auziratz,
*ever of more rich man to-speak not you-would-hear*
ni oncas pus fer home de mayre no fo natz,
*nor ever more fierce man of mother not was born*
ni tant valent per armas, si el fos bateyatz.
*nor so worthy in arms if he were baptized*

Mot fo bela la cort, can levo del dinnar:
*Much was fair the court when they-rise from-the dinner*
mas enans prengan aygua hi aura que errar.
*but before they-take water there will-be what to-go-wrong*
l'emperayre de Fransa s'es pres a regardar,
*the-emperor of France himself-is taken to look*
e vic lo Sarrazi en l'engarda montar.
*and saw the Saracen into the-vanguard to-mount*
jamays de pus ric home non auziretz parlar.
*ever of more rich man not you-will-bear to-speak*
de las tors de Palerna si fay senhor clamar,
*of the towers of Palerne himself he-makes lord to-call*
e si anet per forsa en Roma guerreyar,
*and so went by force to Rome to-make-war*
e tuh cels de la terra fetz asi renegar.
*and all those of the land made thus to-renounce*
e car las gens no y s volgro am luy senhoreyar,
*and because the folk not there themselves wished with him to-lord*
el fetz destruire Roma e ls monestiers gastar.
*he made to-destroy Rome and the monasteries to-waste*
mortz lay fo l'apostoli li legat e li bar.
*dead there was the-pope the legates and the barons*
si n portet la corona que tant fay ad amar,
*so thereof he-carried the crown which so-much makes to love*
e'l signe e ls clavels don si fetz clavelar,
*and-the sign and the nails wherewith himself he-made to-nail*
en portet lo enguen don dieus si fetz onchar,
*thereof he-carried the ointment wherewith God himself made to-anoint*

e'l ver sante suzari don si fe'nvolopar.
*and-the true holy shroud wherein himself he-made-to-wrap*
Ferabras d'Alichandre se fazia clamar.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria himself made to-call*

Mot fo l Sarrazi fers e mal entalentis,
*Much was the Saracen fierce and ill disposed*
et a gran meravilha es be de fer vestis.
*and at great marvel is well in iron clad*
e vic los traps de Karle desotz us pis ramis,
*and saw the tents of Charles beneath some pines branchy*
e l'aygla d'aur que lutz co l solelh resplandis.
*and the-eagle of-gold which shines as the sun shines*
de lotjas e de traps vic totz los camps vestis.
*with lodges and with tents he-saw all the fields clad*
en auta votz escrida "on etz, rey de Paris?
*in high voice he-cries where are-you king of Paris*
envia mi justar d'aycels c'an may de pris,
*send me to-joust of-those who-have more of worth*
Rollan os Olivier que tan fort son ardis,
*Roland or Oliver who so strongly are bold*
o de tos xii pars, si t play ni t'abelis:
*or of thy twelve peers if thee pleases and thee-delights*
ieu no n refudaray per Bafom tro a sis.
*I not thereof will-refuse by Mahomet up to six*
e si no ls me envias ayssi cum ieu te dis,
*and if not them to-me thou-sendest thus as I thee told*
ans del vespre seras a ton trap asalis."
*before the evening thou-shalt-be at thy tent assailed*

ab aquestas paraulas s'es sotz un aybre mis;
*with these words himself-is under a tree put*
de las armas que porta el s'es ben desgarnis.
*of the arms which he-carries he himself-is well unequipped*

Lo Sarrazi dissen desotz l'albre fulhat;
*The Saracen dismounts beneath the-tree leafy*
de las armas que porta a son cors desarmat.
*of the arms which he-carries has his body disarmed*
al caval tol lo fre, laycha l'anar pel prat.
*to-the horse takes the bridle lets it-to-go through-the meadow*
ab sa votz que ac clara autamens a cridat
*with his voice which he-had clear loudly has cried*
"on iest, Karles de Fransa? mot t'auray apelat.
*where art Charles of France much thee-I-shall-have called*
envia m'è l'engarda Olivier ton privat
*send me-in the-vanguard Oliver thy intimate*
o Rollan to nebot ab lo cor abdurat.
*or Roland thy nephew with the heart hardened*
e si negus d'aquestz es an en volontat,
*and if any of-these is not in will*
si n trametetz dels autres, dels milhors del barnat.
*so thereof send of-the others of-the best of-the baronage*
e sian iij o iiij, no seran refudat."
*and let-them-be three or four not they-will-be refused*
e can l'entendet Karles, si a son cap crollat.
*and when it-heard Charles so has his head shaken*
Richart de Normandia a lo rey apelat.
*Richard of Normandy has the king called*

"senher duc" ditz lo rey, "ja no m sia celat:
*lord duke says the king ever not from-me let-it-be hidden*
conoychetz vos cest Turc que tant aura cridat?"
*know you this Turk who so-much will-have cried*
"senher" so ditz Richart, "ieu vo n diray vertat.
*lord this says Richard I to-you thereof will-tell truth*
so es lo pus ric home don oncas fos parlat.
*this is the most rich man whereof ever was spoken*
no nasquet Sarrazi de la sua fertat.
*not was-born Saracen of the his fierceness*
no preza rey ni comte un denier monedat."
*not he-prizes king nor count a penny minted*
can Karles l'entendet, si a son cap crollat.
*when Charles it-heard so has his head shaken*

L'emperayre de Fransa es fortmen esmayat
*The-emperor of France is strongly dismayed*
et apela Rollan. "bel neps, car no y anatz?"
*and calls Roland fair nephew why not there go-you*
"senher" so ditz Rollans, "e per que m'en parlatz?
*lord this says Roland and for what me-thereof speak-you*
que per aycel senhor que dieus es apelatz,
*for by that lord who God is called*
car mays amaria esser ades totz desmembratz,
*for more I-would-love to-be at-once all dismembered*
que ieu prezes mas armas ni que lay fos anatz.
*than I took my arms or that there I-were gone*

ier can payas nos vengro al destreyt dels fossatz—
*yesterday when pagans to-us came at-the narrow of-the ditches*
l melia foro, lors vertz elmes lassatz—,
*fifty thousand were their green helmets laced*
manh gran colp lay donem e n receubem assatz.
*many great blow there we-gave and thereof we-received enough*
Olivier mon companh lay fo greumen nafratz,
*Oliver my companion there was grievously wounded*
can vos nos securetz am vos riche barnatz,
*when you us succored with your rich baronage*
e payas s'en fugiron, lors fres abandonatz.
*and pagans themselves-thence fled their bridles let-loose*
e can fom a las lotjas et als traps retornatz,
*and when we-were to the lodges and to-the tents returned*
e vos prezetz a dir, per qu'ieu soy mot iratz,
*and you took to say for which-I am much angered*
que los viels feyron miels que li jove assatz.
*that the old did better than the young enough*
e per l'arma mon payre, non es hom vieus ni natz,
*and by the-soul of-my father not is man living nor born*
que sia de ma companha, que s'el lay fos anatz,
*who be of my company who if-he there were gone*
que ja fos may per mi sostengutz ni amatz."
*that ever he-were more by me sustained or loved*
"a glot" ditz l'emperayre, "cum iest desmezuratz!"
*ah glutton says the-emperor how art-thou immoderate*
Karles tenc son gan destre que fo ab aur obratz,
*Charles held his glove right which was with gold worked*
e feric ne Rollan entravers per lo natz,
*and struck therewith Roland across over the nose*

c'apres lo cop n'ichic lo sanc vermelh betatz.
*that-after the blow thence-came-out the blood red flowing*
Rollans a mes la ma al bran que ac al latz:
*Roland has put the hand to-the blade which he-had at-the side*
ja ferira son oncle, si no s fos perpesatz.
*already he-would-have-struck his uncle if not himself he-were bethought*
"ay dieus" so a dit Karles, "e cum soy vergonhatz!
*ah God this has said Charles and how I-am shamed*
car cel mi vol aucire que mos neps es clamatz.
*for he me wishes to-kill who my nephew is called*
davas totz homes degra per luy esser amatz.
*toward all men I-ought by him to-be loved*
ja dombre-dieu no plassa qu'en la crotz fo levatz,
*ever Lord-God not may-it-please who-on the cross was raised*
que el puesca tant vieure qu'el jorn sia passatz."
*that he can so-long to-live that-the day be passed*
et escrida "Frances, ara tost lo m liatz:
*and he-cries French now quickly him to-me bind*
jamays no cug manjar tro sia desmembratz."
*ever not I-think to-eat until he-be dismembered*
can Frances l'entendero, totz foro esmayatz:
*when French it-heard all were dismayed*
non lay n'ac tan ardit c'avan sia anatz.
*not there thereof-was so bold that-forward be gone*

Lo rey ab sos baros si s'es pres a parlar.
*The king with his barons himself himself-is taken to speak*
"ay dieus" so a dih Karles, "que tot as a jutjar,
*ah God this has said Charles who all hast to judge*

ieu no say qui m'azir ni qui m deia amar,
*I not know who me-hates nor who me ought to-love*
qu'ieu vey que cel mi falh que m degra ajudar."
*for-I see that he to-me fails who me ought to-help*
"senher" ditz le duc Naymes, "aysso laychatz estar:
*lord says the duke Naimes this let to-stand*
enans m'enviasetz al Sarrazi justar."
*rather me-you-should-send to-the Saracen to-joust*
"no say" so ditz lo rey, "qui m puesca enviar."
*not I-know this says the king whom me I-can to-send*
ar enclina son cap, e pren si a pensar.
*now he-bows his head and takes himself to think*

Olivier jatz nafratz, lo gentil e lo bar.
*Oliver lies wounded the noble and the baron*
us messatge li venc las novelas cumtar,
*a messenger to-him came the news to-tell*
coma Rollans si volc ab son oncle mesclar.
*how Roland himself wished with his uncle to-quarrel*
Olivier n'ac tal dol, de sen cuyda raujar.
*Oliver thereof-had such grief from sense he-thinks to-rage*
al pus tost que el poc si comensa levar.
*at-the most soon that he could himself he-begins to-rise*
can lo coms fo en pes, sos flancxs pres a gardar.
*when the count was on feet his flanks he-took to look-at*
de son blizaut de seda fetz un pan esquinsar;
*from his tunic of silk he-made a piece to-tear*
pueys s'en fay totz sos flancxs isnelamen bendar.
*then himself-thence he-makes all his flanks swiftly to-bandage*

e apelet Guari que vic latz si estar.
*and called Guarin whom he-saw beside himself to-stand*
"vay, si mi fay mas armas sus ayssi aportar.
*go so to-me make my arms up here to-bring*
montarey è l'engarda al Sarrazi justar."
*I-shall-mount in the-vanguard to-the Saracen to-joust*
"per dieu, senher, no sia" so ditz Guari lo bar:
*by God lord not let-it-be this says Guarin the baron*
"vos vos voletz aucire e vos eys afolar.
*you yourself wish to-kill and you self to-maim*
si vos prendetz las armas, dieus pens del retornar."
*if you take the arms God may-think of-the returning*
"vassal" ditz Olivier, "tot so laychatz estar.
*vassal says Oliver all this let to-stand*
luns hom no s deu tarzar de son pretz ichansar:
*any man not himself must to-delay from his worth advancing*
car ieu lo dreyt de Karle vuelh tostemps razonar,
*for I the right of Charles wish always to-plead*
e no li faliray tant cum puesca durar,
*and not to-him I-shall-fail as-long as I-can to-last*
pus ieu vey los Frances ayssi espaventar.
*since I see the French thus to-take-fright*
a la cocha pot hom son amic esprovar.
*at the need can one his friend to-prove*
vay, aporta m mas armas; no puesc pus demorar,"
*go bring me my arms not I-can more to-delay*
"senher" so ditz Guari, "aysso m'es mal per far.
*lord this says Guarin this to-me-is ill for doing*
mot dolens o faray, pus non o puesc vedar."
*much grieving it I-shall-do since not it I-can to-forbid*

sas armas li portet ses pus de demorar,
*his arms to-him he-brought without more of delaying*
et Olivier s'armet, cuy que deya pezar.
*and Oliver himself-armed whomever that it-ought to-weigh*

Lo filh Raynier de Gennes mot ricament s'armet:
*The son of-Rainier of Genoa much richly himself-armed*
Guari sos escudiers sas causas li causet,
*Guarin his squire his hose to-him put-on*
et apres del armar son auberc li lasset.
*and after of-the arming his hauberk to-him laced*
lo coms seys Autaclara que mot fortment amet.
*the count girds Hauteclere which much strongly he-loved*
lo blanc caval d'Espanha Guari li amenet.
*the white horse of-Spain Guarin to-him led*
can Olivier lo vic, de sa ma lo senhet.
*when Oliver it saw with his hand it he-signed*
lo coms pres lo destrier; sus lo dos li montet.
*the count took the warhorse on the back to-him mounted*
per la cinta de seda l'escut al col pauzet.
*by the belt of silk the-shield at-the neck he-placed*
pueys a pres son espieut que Guari li baylet.
*then has taken his spear which Guarin to-him gave*
lo filh Raynier de Gennes als estrieups s'afiquet
*the son of-Rainier of Genoa in-the stirrups himself-braced*
per ayssi gran vertut que los estrieups pleguet.
*with thus great strength that the stirrups he-bent*

Lo filh Raynier de Gennes èl caval es montatz,
*The son of-Rainier of Genoa in-the horse is mounted*
et a cinta s'espaza al senestre costatz.
*and has girded his-sword at-the left side*
l'escut ac a son col, èl cap l'elme gematz.
*the-shield he-had at his neck in-the head the-helmet jeweled*
el a senhat son cors, a dieu s'es comandatz.
*he has signed his body to God himself-is commended*
comiat pres de Guari, ab tan s'en es anatz.
*leave he-took of Guarin with so-much himself-thence is gone*
entro al trap de Karle no s'es pas arestatz.
*as-far-as to-the tent of Charles not himself-is at-all stopped*
lay trobet lo duc Naymes e l'estout Guilamatz
*there he-found the duke Naimes and the-bold Guilamatz*
e dels baros de Fransa e dels princeps asatz.
*and of-the barons of France and of-the princes enough*
lo coms Rollan lay fo corrosos et iratz:
*the count Roland there was wrathful and angered*
mas mot fort si penet car si fo paleyatz
*but much strongly himself grieved for himself he-was struck*
am Karle lo sieu oncle que tant era onratz.
*with Charles the his uncle who so-much was honored*
ar feyra la batalha volontiers, so sapiatz.
*now he-would-make the battle willingly this know*
trop s'es tarzatz lo ducxs, e tart s'es perpensatz:
*too-much himself-is delayed the duke and late himself-is bethought*
c'Olivier la fara, qui qu'en sia iratz.
*for-Oliver it will-make whoever that-thereof be angered*
ab tan vec vos lo comte que venc totz abrivatz.
*with so-much behold you the count who came all swift*

entro al trap de Karle no s'es pas restancatz,
*as-far-as to-the tent of Charles not himself-is at-all stopped*
e lay on a vist Karle el s'es enrazonatz.
*and there where he-has seen Charles he himself-is addressed*
"emperayre de Fransa, senher de grans bontatz,
*emperor of France lord of great goodnesses*
ja a pus de iij ans e complitz e passatz
*already has more than three years both completed and passed*
qu'ieu prezi companhia ab Rollan lo lauzatz:
*since-I took company with Roland the praised*
pueys non agui del vostre dos deniers monedatz.
*since not I-had of-the yours two pennies minted*
mas ara us prec que m sia gazardo aquitatz."
*but now you I-pray that to-me be reward quitted*
"volontiers" ditz lo rey, "per mon grinho barbatz.
*willingly says the king by my mustache bearded*
aytantost cum serem en Fransa retornatz,
*as-soon as we-shall-be into France returned*
ja no m queriretz do que no us sia donatz
*ever not of-me you-will-ask gift that not to-you be given*
de borcxs ni de castels ni de ricas ciutatz."
*of boroughs nor of castles nor of rich cities*
"senher" ditz Oliviers, "no us deman als, si us platz,
*lord says Oliver not of-you I-ask else if to-you it-pleases*
mas que m detz la batalha d'aycel desbateyatz;
*but that to-me you-give the battle of-that unbaptized*
e trastot mon servizi sia vo n aquitatz."
*and all my service be you thereof quit*

Can Frances l'entendero, si an entr'els parlat.
*When French it-heard so have among-them spoken*
"Santa Maria dona, c'a Olivier en pessat,
*Saint Mary lady what-has Oliver thereof thought*
que combatre si vol et es a mort nafrat?"
*that to-fight himself he-wishes and is to death wounded*
"Olivier" so ditz Karles, "as to sen cambiat:
*Oliver this says Charles hast-thou thy sense changed*
qu'enqueras de tas plagas no t'a luns hom sanat.
*for-still from thy wounds not thee-has any man healed*
vay, bels amicxs, areyre; repauza t'en ton trap:
*go fair friend back rest thyself-thence thy tent*
qu'ieu cuh qu'el cavalgar t'aya trop agreviat.
*for-I think that-the riding thee-has too-much aggrieved*
no ti laychari'anar per l'aur d'una ciutat."
*not thee I-would-let-go for the-gold of-a city*
ab tan si dress en pes Gaynelo et Aldrat:
*with so-much himself raises on feet Ganelon and Aldrat*
cel senhor los cofonda que lo mon a creat.
*that lord them may-confound who the world has created*
no triguet pueys dos ans, so ditz hom per vertat,
*not was-delayed then two years this says one for truth*
que trahiro los pars li fals trachor proat;
*that they-betrayed the peers the false traitors proved*
don els duy pueys moriro a dol et a viltat.
*whereof they two then died in grief and in vileness*
"senher" so a dit Gaynes, "enquers non ay parlat.
*lord this has said Ganelon yet not I-have spoken*
vos nos avetz è Fransa un jutjament donat,
*you to-us have in France a judgment given*

que so que los duy auian deu esser autreyat,
*that that which the two had must to-be granted*
si tot no y es lo ters: per so no er passat.
*if all not there is the third for that not it-will-be passed*
nos jutjam d'Olivier, per dreyt es acordat
*we judge of-Oliver by right it-is agreed*
qu'el fassa la batalha ab lo desbateyat."
*that-he make the battle with the unbaptized*
can lo rey los enten, tot lo sen a mudat.
*when the king them hears all the sense he-has changed*
per mot fer talen mal a Gaynes esgardat.
*with much fierce will ill has Ganelon looked-at*
"Gayne" so a dit Karles, "dieus ti done mal fat,
*Ganelon this has said Charles God to-thee may-give ill fate*
e cels de ton linatge sian deseretat;
*and those of thy lineage may-they-be disinherited*
car per ta culvertia as Olivier jutjat.
*for through thy villainy hast-thou Oliver judged*
et ieu vuelh qu'el lay an: ja no er trastornat.
*and I wish that-he there go ever not it-will-be overturned*
mas per aycel senhor qu'es dieus e trinitat,
*but by that lord who-is God and trinity*
que s'il es mortz o prés, tu sapias per vertat
*that if-he is dead or taken thou know for truth*
que ieu ti faray pendre coma layro proat,
*that I thee will-make to-hang as thief proved*
e trastuh tiey paren seran deseretat."
*and all thy kin will-be disinherited*
"senher" ditz Gaynelo, "dieus ne gar mon barnat."
*lord says Ganelon God thereof may-guard my baronage*

pueys ditz entre sas dens cuendamens a celat
*then says between his teeth slyly in secret*
"ja dombre-dieu no plassa, lo rey de majestat,
*ever Lord-God not may-it-please the king of majesty*
que jamay el ne torn a tota sa etat."
*that ever he thence return in all his life*

Can Karles a auzit que Gaynes a jutjat
*When Charles has heard that Ganelon has judged*
Olivier per combatre encontra'l renegat,
*Oliver for to-fight against-the renegade*
trahidor l'en apela; fortmen l'a menassat.
*traitor him-thereof he-calls strongly him-has threatened*
e pueys vas Olivier à virat son pensat.
*and then toward Oliver has turned his thought*
"Olivier" ditz lo rey, "dieus per sa pietat
*Oliver says the king God by his pity*
ti sia en ajuda del paya desfezat."
*to-thee may-be in help against-the pagan misbegotten*
ab tan trays son gan destre, Olivier l'a baylat.
*with so-much draws-off his glove right Oliver it-has given*
e can lo coms l'ac pres, si lo n'a merceyat.
*and when the count it-had taken so him thereof-has thanked*

Ab tan vec vos Raynier, lo gentil duc prezat.
*With so-much behold you Rainier the noble duke prized*
als pes Karle si geta, vay li merce clamar.
*at-the feet of-Charles himself throws goes to-him mercy to-cry*

"a senher emperayre, aias ne pietat
*ah lord emperor have thereof pity*
d'Olivier mon efan, que tu vezes nafrat.
*for-Oliver my child whom thou seest wounded*
si el mor è l'engarda, trop auray mescabat.
*if he dies in the-vanguard too-much I-shall-have lost*
com poyra el durar que tant aia sanguat?
*how will-be-able he to-last who so-much has bled*
de nien s'entramet, et en fol a parlat:
*of nothing himself-meddles and in folly has spoken*
no pot hueymay romanre, pus lo gan ay baylat."
*not can henceforth to-remain since the glove I-have given*
Olivier fo mot pros, son cors non a mudat.
*Oliver was much worthy his heart not he-has changed*
be seran li dreyt Karle per son cors razonat.
*well will-be the rights of-Charles by his body pleaded*

Per denant lo rey Karle si met Raynier lo bar.
*By before the king Charles himself puts Rainier the baron*
"emperayre, encaras ti vuelh merce clamar
*emperor still to-thee I-wish mercy to-cry*
per cel dieu que s laychet en la crotz clavelar,
*by that God who himself let on the cross to-nail*
que mo filh Olivier ne fassas retornar:
*that my son Oliver thence thou-make to-return*
que tu lo vist ben ier per mieg lo cors nafrar,
*for thou him sawest well yesterday through middle the body to-wound*
e si va è l'engarda, nient es del tornar."
*and if he-goes into the-vanguard nothing is of-the returning*

"Raynier" ditz l'emperayre, "no s pot mays trastornar.
*Rainier says the-emperor not itself can more to-overturn*
receubut a lo gan si que o an vist li par."
*received has the glove so that it have seen the peers*

## IV · OLIVER AND FIERABRAS

*Oliver asks the French to forgive him and rides up the hill to Fierabras, who lies at ease. Fierabras boasts of Rome, Jerusalem, and the relics. Oliver calls himself Guarin, son of a knight named Rossat, and Fierabras scorns to fight a man of such low kindred. Seeing the blood, he offers the balm; Oliver refuses it and helps him arm. Fierabras takes Florensa, Baptisma, and Gramanh, forged by the same three brothers as Durendal. Conjured by his baptism, Oliver names himself and urges Fierabras to be baptized. Fierabras refuses and offers the balm again, but Oliver will drink it only once he has won it with his sword.*

D'aysso fetz Olivier que gentil e que bar.
*Of-this did Oliver as noble and as baron*
lay on vic los Frances, si los vay apelar.
*there where he-saw the French so them he-goes to-call*
"baro" ditz Olivier, "trastotz vos vuelh preyar.
*barons says Oliver all you I-wish to-pray*
s'ieu vos ay re forfayt en fayt ni en parlar,
*if-I to-you have anything wronged in deed or in speaking*
per l'amor dieu vos prec que m vulhatz perdonar."
*for the-love of-God you I-pray that me you-wish to-pardon*
can Frances l'entendero, tuh prendo a plurar.
*when French it-heard all take to weep*
et Olivier s'en vay, no vol pus demorar.
*and Oliver himself-thence goes not he-wishes more to-delay*

Lo filh Raynier de Gennes comiat a demandat,
*The son of-Rainier of Genoa leave has asked*
e Frances lo li donan, a dieu l'an comandat.
*and French it to-him give to God him-have commended*
non i a un de tots que non aya plurat.
*not there is one of all who not have wept*
Karles levet sa ma, e si l'en a senhat.
*Charles raised his hand and so him-thereof has signed*
si s feyro totz los autres, que n'avian pietat.
*so themselves did all the others who thereof-had pity*
er s'en vay Olivier, son golfayno levat.
*now himself-thence goes Oliver his pennon raised*
tot suau d'ambladura es al tertre montat.
*all gently at-ambling is to-the hillock mounted*
entro sus al paya no y a regna tirat.
*as-far-as up to-the pagan not there has rein drawn*
aujatz de Ferabras que jatz desus lo prat.
*hear of Fierabras who lies upon the meadow*
anc sol no s denhet moure: tan l'ac en gran viltat.
*ever even not himself be-deigned to-move so-much him-be-had in great vileness*
et Olivier li dis (mas no l'a saludat)
*and Oliver to-him said but not him-has greeted*
"Sarrazi, que vols tu que tant auras cridat?
*Saracen what wishest thou who so-much wilt-have cried*
ar mi di tu qui iest: gara no m sia celat."
*now to-me tell thou who art beware not from-me let-be hidden*
so respon Ferabras "tu n'auziras vertat.
*this answers Fierabras thou thereof-wilt-hear truth*
ieu soy lo pus ric home que sia de mayre nat.
*I am the most rich man who be of mother born*

Ferabras d'Alichandre soy per nom apelat,
*Fierabras of-Alexandria I-am by name called*
e soy cel que destruzi Roma la gran ciutat,
*and I-am he who destroyed Rome the great city*
en portiey la corona don Crist fon coronat,
*thence I-carried the crown wherewith Christ was crowned*
e los clavels e'l signe e l'enguen tant prezat,
*and the nails and-the sign and the-ointment so prized*
que es en cels barrils en la sela trossat:
*which is in those casks on the saddle tied*
e non es hom èl mon, per can que sia nafrat,
*and not is man in-the world for however-much that he-be wounded*
qu'en begues un pauquet, c'ades no fos sanat.
*who-thereof drank a little-bit that-at-once not were healed*
e tenc Jeruzalem la nobila ciutat
*and I-hold Jerusalem the noble city*
e'l sepulcre on fo vostre dieu repauzat."
*and-the sepulcher where was your god laid*
"per fe" ditz Olivier, "ieu t'ay ben escoutat.
*by faith says Oliver I thee-have well listened-to*
mot potz esser dolens, car as dieu en viltat.
*much canst-thou to-be grieving for thou-hast God in vileness*
vay Sarrazi, si t'arma: no y aia pus tarzat.
*go Saracen so thyself-arm not there let-there-be more delayed*
vec ti Frances que ns gardon de lotjas e de traps,
*behold thee French who us watch from lodges and from tents*
Olivier e Rollan e tot l'autre barnat.
*Oliver and Roland and all the-other baronage*
Sarrazi vay, si t'arma: car trop avem parlat.
*Saracen go so thyself-arm for too-much we-have spoken*

o per aycel senhor que nos dona santat,
*or by that lord who to-us gives health*
ieu t'anaray ferir de mon bran aceyrat."
*I thee-shall-go to-strike with my blade steeled*
can l'enten Ferabras, un gran ris a gitat,
*when it-hears Fierabras a great laugh he-has thrown*
e ditz ad Olivier "be t tenc per forsenat.
*and says to Oliver well thee I-hold for mad*
ans que m mova d'ayssi, sabray la veritat,
*before that myself I-move from-here I-shall-know the truth*
qui iest ni cum as nom ni de cal parentat."
*who art-thou and how hast-thou name and of what kindred*

Lo paya d'Alichandre vay Olivier sonar.
*The pagan of-Alexandria goes Oliver to-summon*
"com as tu nom, amicxs? no m'o vuelhas celar."
*how hast thou name friend not from-me-it mayest-thou-wish to-hide*
"sapias" ditz Olivier, "ieu t'o diray tot clar.
*know says Oliver I thee-it will-tell all clear*
pero autras novelas te vuelh enans comtar.
*yet other news to-thee I-wish before to-recount*
per mi ti manda Karles, lo rey ab lo vis clar,
*by me thee commands Charles the king with the face clear*
c'ades layches Bafom, e fay ti bateyar,
*that-at-once thou-leave Mahomet and make thyself to-baptize*
e crezas en Jesu que ns a totz a jutjar.
*and believe in Jesus who us has all to judge*
e si non o vols fayre, ieu ti venc desfizar."
*and if not it thou-wishest to-do I thee come to-defy*

"vassal" ditz Ferabras, "e cum auzas parlar!
*vassal says Fierabras and how darest-thou to-speak*
si tu mi ves armat, be t dic senes duptar
*if thou me seest armed well thee I-say without doubting*
que auras ardit cor si m'auzas esperar.
*that thou-wilt-have bold heart if me-thou-darest to-await*
mas una re mi di, si dieus ti pues aydar:
*but one thing me tell so God thee may to-help*
quins hom es Karles mayne? fort l'ay auzit lauzar.
*what man is Charles great much him-I-have heard to-praise*
e si mi di novelas, quinh son li xij par,
*and so me tell news of-what-sort are the twelve peers*
Rollan et Olivier? que trop los aug gabar."
*Roland and Oliver for much them I-hear to-boast*
"paya" so ditz lo coms, "per ver ti puesc comtar
*pagan this says the count for true to-thee I-can to-recount*
c'a l'emperayre Karle no pot hom contrastar;
*that-to the-emperor Charles not can one to-withstand*
e so nebot Rollan sapias que a tal bar
*and his nephew Roland know that he-has such baron*
qu'enquer no trobet home que s'en pogues onrar.
*that-still not he-found man who himself-thereof could to-honor*
Olivier son companh se sab ben aydar,
*Oliver his companion himself knows well to-help*
mas ges no val Rollan: no vos o quier celar."
*but at-all not he-is-worth Roland not from-you it I-seek to-hide*
can l'enten Ferabras, anc no s denhet dressar:
*when it-hears Fierabras ever not himself he-deigned to-rise*
desobre son escut, mes sa testa colcar.
*upon his shield has-put his head to-lay*

Quant es fers e salvatges e de gran cruzeltat,
*How-much he-is fierce and wild and of great cruelty*
no preza Olivier dos deniers monedatz.
*not he-prizes Oliver two pennies minted*
"vassal" ditz Ferabras, "si t done dieus santat:
*vassal says Fierabras so to-thee may-give God health*
tu mi di, qui iest tu ni di cal parentat?
*thou to-me tell who art thou and tell what kindred*
so respon Olivier "vos n'auziretz vertat.
*this answers Oliver you thereof-will-hear truth*
hom m'apela Guari, de Peyraguers fu natz.
*one me-calls Guarin of Peyraguers I-was born*
filhs fuy d'un cavayer c'avia a nom Rossat."
*son I-was of-a knight who-had to name Rossat*
can l'enten Ferabras, un gran ris n'a gitat.
*when it-hears Fierabras a great laugh thereof-has thrown*
"Guari, ar mi di tu, e no m sia celat:
*Guarin now to-me tell thou and not from-me let-be hidden*
per que no y es vengutz Rollans lo abdurat,
*for what not there is come Roland the hardened*
o l comte Olivier que tan sap de barnat,
*or the count Oliver who so-much knows of baronage*
Berart de Monleudier os Augier lo lauzat?"
*Berart of Monleudier or Ogier the praised*
"per fe" dis Olivier: "car ilh t'an en viltat.
*by faith said Oliver for they thee-have in vileness*
mas ieu vuelh far per lor la batalha de grat.
*but I wish to-make for them the battle of will*
vay sus tost, e si monta: no y aia tan parlat.
*go up quickly and so mount not there let-there-be so-much speaking*

o per aycel senhor que fon crucifiat,
*or by that lord who was crucified*
ieu t'anaray ferir de mon bran aceyrat."
*I thee-shall-go to-strike with my blade steeled*
can l'enten Ferabras, mot n'ac lo cor irat.
*when it-hears Fierabras much thereof-had the heart angered*
"Guari" dis Ferabras, "be sapias de vertat:
*Guarin said Fierabras well know of truth*
may no justiey ab home de si bas parentat,
*ever not I-jousted with man of so low kindred*
per que si t'aucizia, pauc auria gazanhat.
*for which if thee-I-killed little I-would-have gained*
mas so faray per tu no fi per home nat.
*but this I-shall-do for thee not I-did for man born*
ar endreyt montaray sul destrier pomelat,
*now right I-shall-mount on-the warhorse dappled*
e pendray a mon col mon fort escut rodat;
*and I-shall-hang at my neck my strong shield round*
e tu punh ton caval tan com poyras de grat.
*and thou spur thy horse as-much as thou-canst of will*
laycharay mi cazer a terra de mon grat.
*I-shall-let myself to-fall to earth of my will*
pueys pren mon bon destrier; si l ne mena de grat.
*then take my good warhorse so it thence lead of will*
gran colp mi vay ferir sus mon escut rodat.
*great blow me go to-strike on my shield round*
s'ieu fau aysso per tu, faray ti amistat."
*if-I do this for thee I-shall-do thee friendship*
so respon Olivier "de folor as parlat.
*this answers Oliver of folly hast-thou spoken*

o vos vulhatz o no, lo destrier laycharatz,
*either you may-wish or not the warhorse you-will-leave*
e si perdras la testa ras e ras del costat."
*and so thou-wilt-lose the head close and close from-the side*
can l'enten Ferabras, tot lo cor n'a irat.
*when it-hears Fierabras all the heart thereof-has angered*

"Amicxs," dis Ferabras, "laycha m am tu parlar.
*Friend said Fierabras let me with thee to-speak*
arditz iest de combatre, mayne fas a prezar.
*bold art-thou of fighting greatly thou-makest to prize*
per Bafomet mon dieu, no t vey re que blasmar.
*by Mahomet my god not in-thee I-see anything to blame*
mas am lunh si bas home no volria justar.
*but with any so low man not I-would-wish to-joust*
mas envia m Rollan os Olivier lo bar,
*but send me Roland or Oliver the baron*
Berart de Monleudier, o l'estout Guilalmar.
*Berart of Monleudier or the-bold Guilalmar*
e si la us no y auza ni venir ni anar,
*and if the one not there dares nor to-come nor to-go*
vengan n'i ij o iij per lor cors deportar:
*let-come thereof-there two or three for their body to-sport*
o si n'i veno iiij, no ls volray refudar."
*or if thereof-there come four not them I-will-wish to-refuse*
"certas" dis Olivier, "en fol vos aug gabar,
*truly said Oliver in folly you I-hear to-boast*
e de l'un e de l'autre pot hom fol resemblar.
*and to the-one and to the-other can one fool to-resemble*

mas ja per tas paraulas no m cutz espaventar.
*but ever by thy words not me think-thou to-frighten*
vay Sarrazi, si t'arma: trop mi fas demorar.
*go Saracen so thyself-arm too-much me thou-makest to-delay*
si no, vau ti ferir senes pus esperar."
*if not I-go thee to-strike without more to-wait*
can Ferabras l'enten, totz vius cuyda raujar.
*when Fierabras it-hears all alive he-thinks to-rage*
e leva s de sezens per Guari esgardar,
*and raises himself from sitting for Guarin to-look-at*
e vic lo sanc vermelh vas la terra tombar.
*and saw the blood red toward the earth to-fall*
gran meravilha n'ac, e volra lh demandar
*great marvel thereof-he-had and he-would-wish to-him to-ask*
de cal part ve lo sanc que vetz jus avalar.
*from what part comes the blood which you-see down to-descend*

Lo paya vic la sanc, que sotz un aybre jatz.
*The pagan saw the blood who under a tree lies*
Olivier apelet ayssi cum auziratz.
*Oliver he-called thus as you-would-hear*
"Guari, ara m di tu, e ja no m'en mentatz,
*Guarin now to-me tell thou and ever not to-me-thereof lie*
si tu iest en ton cors plaguatz ni malmenatz."
*if thou art in thy body wounded or ill-used*
so respon Olivier "vos n'auziretz vertatz.
*this answers Oliver you thereof-will-hear truth*
mon auferan es durs e de grans cruzeltatz:
*my charger is hard and of great cruelty*

tan l'ay esperonat tro sa sus fu montatz
*so-much him-I-have spurred until here up I-was mounted*
qu'el sanc vermelh li chay per amdos los costatz."
*that-the blood red to-him falls by both the sides*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "Guari, vos hi mentatz:
*truly said Fierabras Guarin you there lie*
car la sanc vos a ja totz los estrieups banhatz.
*for the blood to-you has already all the stirrups bathed*
tu iest al cors plaguatz: so es pura vertatz.
*thou art in-the body wounded this is pure truth*
mas ve t lay dos barrials a ma sela trossatz,
*but behold thee there two casks at my saddle tied*
que tuh son ple d'un basme don ton dieu fo untatz.
*which all are full of-a balm wherewith thy god was anointed*
plagua qu'en sia unta (ayssi es afinatz)
*wound which-thereof be anointed thus is refined*
ja pueys no parera: aysso es la vertatz.
*ever then not will-appear this is the truth*
ar vay, si beu del basme, fay ne tas volontatz:
*now go so drink of-the balm do thereof thy wills*
e seras de tas plaguas mantenen totz sanatz.
*and thou-shalt-be of thy wounds forthwith all healed*
pueys t'en combatras miels encontra mi assatz."
*then thyself-thence thou-wilt-fight better against me enough*
Oliviers li respon "de folia parlatz.
*Oliver to-him answers of folly you-speak*
ab bon dreg ne seras aunitz e vergonhatz."
*with good right thereof thou-shalt-be shamed and disgraced*

Ferabras d'Alichandre si levet ab aytan.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria so rose with so-much*
Olivier apelet: si li dis en rizan.
*Oliver he-called so to-him said in laughing*
"Guari, ara mi dias, no m'o celes nian:
*Guarin now to-me tell not from-me-it hide at-all*
de cal forma es lo duc c'om apela Rollan?
*of what form is the duke whom-one calls Roland*
Olivier son companh, que payas van duptan?"
*Oliver his companion whom pagans go fearing*
so respon Oliviers "esgardatz mo semblan,
*this answers Oliver look-at my seeming*
mo vis e ma faysso: non es son cors pus gran.
*my face and my fashion not is his body more great*
Rollans es un palm magers que luy e son estan,
*Roland is a palm greater than him and his stature*
mas trop a el lo cors pus ardit et pus gran.
*but much has he the body more bold and more great*
no dupta rey ni comte, princep ni almiran,
*not he-fears king nor count prince nor emir*
s'am Rollan si cumbat, no l fassa recrezan."
*if-with Roland himself he-fights not him he-makes recreant*
so respon Ferabras "er aug folia gran:
*this answers Fierabras now I-hear folly great*
que per la fe qu'ieu dey Bafom ni Tervagan,
*for by the faith which-I owe Mahomet and Tervagant*
s'ils eran aytals iiij, cum tu vas devizan,
*if-they were such four as thou goest describing*

si ls conquerria ieu am mon espieut trencan."
*so them would-conquer I with my spear cutting*
"Sarrazi" dis lo comte, "trop vos anatz gaban."
*Saracen said the count too-much you go boasting*

Ferabras d'Alichandre mot fo de gran vertut.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria much was of great strength*
largua ac sa forcadura, lonc e plenier lo brut:
*broad he-had his fork long and full the bust*
oncas luns hom no vic cavayer si membrut.
*ever any man not saw knight so limbed*
si volgues adorar lo digne rey Jesu,
*if he-wished to-adore the worthy king Jesus*
no fo anc cavayer de pu fera vertut.
*not was ever knight of more fierce strength*

Lo paya d'Alichandre fo mot de gran fertat.
*The pagan of-Alexandria was much of great fierceness*
"Guari, per Bafomet, de tu ay pietat
*Guarin by Mahomet of thee I-have pity*
per aysso car ti vey de proez'alumnat.
*for this because thee I-see with prowess-kindled*
be m peza car no iest de pus gran parentat:
*well to-me it-weighs because not thou-art of more great kindred*
car s'am tu mi cumbati, enquer m'er reprovat.
*for if-with thee myself I-fight yet to-me-it-will-be reproached*
vay torna t'en areyre a Karle a son trap:
*go turn thyself-thence back to Charles to his tent*

si m tramet Olivier o Rollan lo lauzat."
*so to-me send Oliver or Roland the praised*
"vassal" dis Oliviers, "no t sia en pessat.
*vassal said Oliver not thee let-be thereof thought*
vay lay tost, e si t'arma: trop m'auras sermonat.
*go there quickly and so thyself-arm too-much me-thou-wilt-have preached*
ieu t'anera ferir, si no m fos per viltat."
*I thee-would-go to-strike if not to-me it-were for vileness*

Lo paya d'Alichandre mot fe a reduptar.
*The pagan of-Alexandria much made to fear*
sona ad Olivier e pres l'a demandar.
*he-summons to Oliver and took him-to ask*
"Guari, venet avan e venetz mi armar."
*Guarin come forward and come me to-arm*
so respon Oliviers "e poyray mi fizar?"
*this answers Oliver and shall-I-be-able myself to-trust*
"oc vos" dis Ferabras, "ja no vo n cal duptar:
*yes you said Fierabras ever not to-you thereof needs to-doubt*
car ieu no seria trachers tan cum puesca durar."
*for I not would-be traitor as-long as I-can to-last*
lo Sarrazi s'armet, no y volc pus demorar.
*the Saracen himself-armed not there he-wished more to-delay*
un cuer de capa d'osa vay a son dos gitar,
*a hide of cape of-she-bear goes on his back to-throw*
e fo blanc coma neu e tempratz per durar.
*and it-was white as snow and tempered for lasting*
e desus met l'auberc que a fayt tot daurar.
*and above puts the-hauberk which has made all to-gild*

e desus lo capel si fetz l'elme lassar.
*and above the cap so made the-helmet to-lace*
Olivier lo y anet en xxx locxs liar:
*Oliver it there went in thirty places to-tie*
so fo gran cortezia, be fay a remembrar.
*this was great courtesy well it-makes to remember*
Ferabras d'Alichandre l'en pres a merceyar.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria him-thereof took to thank*
"Guari" dis Ferabras, "mot fazet ad amar:
*Guarin said Fierabras much you-make to love*
mot duramen mi peza s'am tu m cove justar.
*much hard to-me it-weighs if-with thee me it-befits to-joust*
empero si pogueses en ton cor atrobar,
*yet if thou-could in thy heart to-find*
volontiers t'en laychera encaras retornar."
*willingly thee-thence I-would-let still to-return*
Oliviers li respon "laycha tos gaps estar.
*Oliver to-him answers let thy boasts to-stand*
fay al miels que poyras, can venra al justar."
*do the best that thou-canst when it-will-come to-the jousting*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "tu fas mot a prezar."
*truly said Fierabras thou makest much to prize*
pueys a cinta Florensa que fay mot a lauzar.
*then he-has girded Florensa which makes much to praise*
e si pendet Baptisma, que tant volc el gardar,
*and so hung Baptisma which so-much wished he to-keep*
a l'arso de la sela, que es senhatz d'aur clar:
*at the-saddle-bow of the saddle which is marked with-gold clear*

de l'autra part Gramanh, que era be sa par.
*on the-other side Gramanh which was well its equal*
anc d'aytals iij espazas non auzic hom parlar.
*ever of-such three swords not heard one to-speak*

Ferabras d'Alichandre mot fo de gran fertat,
*Fierabras of-Alexandria much was of great fierceness*
et a cinta Florensa al senestre costat,
*and has girded Florensa at-the left side*
e pueys pendet Baptisma am pom d'aur nielat
*and then hung Baptisma with pommel of-gold nielloed*
e d'autra part Gramanh a l'arso nozelat.
*and on-other side Gramanh at the-saddle-bow knotted*
de cels que las farguero auziretz la vertat.
*of those who them forged you-will-hear the truth*
ilh foro filh d'un fabre iij fabres engenrat:
*they were sons of-a smith three smiths begotten*
frayre eran tuh iij e d'una mayre nat.
*brothers were all three and of-one mother born*
cels feyro viij espazas, don trop hom a parlat.
*those made eight swords whereof much one has spoken*
Aurizans fe Baptisma am pom d'aur nielat
*Aurizans made Baptisma with pommel of-gold nielloed*
e Gramanh e Florensa, don l'acier fo temprat;
*and Gramanh and Florensa whereof the-steel was tempered*
e punhet hi vij ans ans fosen emerat.
*and spent there seven years before they-were finished*

pueys fe Murificas ses dire falsetat
*then made Murificas without saying falsehood*
Durandart la trenchant, don hom à tant chantat:
*Durendal the cutting whereof one has so-much sung*
Rollans ne tolc la testa a trop desbateyat.
*Roland therewith took-off the head to many unbaptized*
Autaclara e Joyoza ab mot gran dignetat
*Hauteclere and Joyeuse with much great dignity*
se la tenc lo rey Karle tot a sa volontat.
*so it held the king Charles all at his will*
ayssi foron li fabre de lor sen esprovat.
*thus were the smiths of their sense proved*
Ferabras n'ac las iij, que fo de gran fertat.
*Fierabras thereof-had the three who was of great fierceness*
can fo aparelhatz, lo bausa ac cobrat.
*when he-was prepared the piebald he-had recovered*

Mot fo lo Sarrazi ricamens adobatz.
*Much was the Saracen richly armed*
el venc vas lo bausa, suls estrieups es montatz.
*he came toward the piebald on-the stirrups he-is mounted*
a son estrieup tenir s'es lo coms enclinatz.
*at his stirrup to-hold himself-is the count bowed*
lo Sarrazi s'afica suls estrieups nozelatz
*the Saracen himself-braces on-the stirrups knotted*
ayssi per gran vertut qu'els estrieups a cassatz,
*thus with great strength that-the stirrups he-has broken*
et ac sos dos barrils entorsi estacatz.
*and had his two casks twisted fastened*

a son col a pendut son bon escut listratz:
*at his neck has hung his good shield striped*
iiij leonetz d'aur hy avia figuratz.
*four little-lions of-gold there it-had figured*
e sayzic son espieut don lo fer fo cayratz.
*and seized his spear whereof the iron was squared*
fels fo lo Sarrazi, can el fo adobatz.
*fierce was the Saracen when he was armed*
"Guari" dis Ferabras, "ar sui aparelhatz.
*Guarin said Fierabras now I-am prepared*
encara t clam merce per cel dieu cuy t'iest datz,
*still thee I-cry mercy by that god to-whom thyself-art given*
que layches la batalha, e faras que senatz."
*that thou-leave the battle and thou-wilt-do as sensible*
so respon Oliviers "de folia parlatz:
*this answers Oliver of folly you-speak*
car ieu non o faria per can que vos aiatz.
*for I not it would-do for however-much that you have*
si dieus mi vol aydar, qu'es us e trinitatz,
*if God me wishes to-help who-is one and trinity*
encuey seretz a Karle rendutz pres e liatz."
*today you-will-be to Charles rendered taken and bound*
so respon Ferabras "ben iest desmezuratz.
*this answers Fierabras well art-thou immoderate*
mas prec ti e t conjur qu'en digas veritatz
*but I-pray thee and thee conjure that-thereof thou-tell truth*
per celas santas fons on tu fust bateyatz,
*by those holy fonts where thou wast baptized*
e per aycela crotz on fo ton dieus pauzatz:
*and by that cross where was thy god placed*

qui iest tu? cum as nom? ni qui's tos parentatz?"
*who art thou how hast name and what-is thy kindred*
so respon Oliviers "mot soy ben conjuratz.
*this answers Oliver much I-am well conjured*
ieu ay nom Olivier, e fuy de Genna natz,
*I have name Oliver and was of Genoa born*
e soy companhs Rollan, e soy dels xij pars."
*and I-am companion of-Roland and am of-the twelve peers*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "ieu m'o sabia asatz.
*truly said Fierabras I me-it knew enough*
be say que d'aut paratge es totz tos parentatz.
*well I-know that of-high lineage is all thy kindred*
ar digatz, Oliviers, et on etz vos nafratz?
*now say Oliver and where are you wounded*
car s'ieu vos aucizia, que n'er mon pretz montatz?
*for if-I you killed what thereof-will-be my worth mounted*
certas ans ne seria laiamens abaychatz,
*truly rather thereby would-be uglily lowered*
s'am cavayer mieg mort m'era en camp justatz."
*if-with knight half dead I-were in field jousted*
so respon Oliviers "per mon cap, si faratz.
*this answers Oliver by my head so you-will-do*
ja per mort cavayer no cug que mi tengatz."
*ever for dead knight not I-think that me you-hold*

Lo coms Olivier dis "Sarrazi, bels amis,
*The count Oliver said Saracen fair friend*
home que dieu no cre deu ben esser aunis.
*man who God not believes must well to-be shamed*

mal par la gran proeza don tu t fas replenis:
*ill appears the great prowess wherewith thou thyself makest filled*
car tu no crezes dieu que en la crotz fo mis.
*for thou not believest God who on the cross was put*
ar giquis tu Bafom, to malvat dieu faytis,
*now leave thou Mahomet thy wicked god fashioned*
e fay ti bateyar en las fons benezis.
*and make thyself to-baptize in the fonts blessed*
tos companhs er Rollan qu'es tan pros et ardis,
*thy companion will-be Roland who-is so worthy and bold*
et aytan cum ieu viva seray tos bos amis.
*and as-long as I live I-shall-be thy good friend*
pueys conquerrem las terras tro al port delautis."
*then we-shall-conquer the lands as-far-as to-the port of-Lautis*
Ferabras li respon "laycha estar mos dis:
*Fierabras to-him answers let to-stand my sayings*
car qui m donava Fransa et tot l'autre pais,
*for who me gave France and all the-other country*
ieu no seria per vos ayssi leu conqueris.
*I not would-be by you thus lightly conquered*
fortmen mi pezara car tu seras aucis.
*strongly to-me it-will-weigh because thou wilt-be killed*
mas ara beu del basme que ay en cels barils,
*but now drink of-the balm which I-have in those casks*
e seras mantenen de tas playas guaris:
*and thou-shalt-be forthwith of thy wounds healed*
pueys cumbatras ti miels e'n seras pus ardis."
*then thou-wilt-fight thyself better and-thereof thou-shalt-be more bold*

so respon Olivier “no plassa dieu lo pis
*this answers Oliver not may-it-please God the worse*
que sia per mi tos basmes begutz ni transglotis,
*that be by me thy balm drunk or swallowed*
si doncxs ieu no l conquier ab mon bran aceyris.”
*unless then I not it conquer with my blade steeled*

## V · THE BALM

*The two joust and fight on with swords while Charles prays and rebukes Roland, who answers him coldly. Fierabras cuts Oliver's neck; Oliver prays at length, telling Christ's life and Passion, and urges him to believe. Wounded in the thigh, Fierabras drinks the balm and is whole again. But Oliver cuts the casks from his saddle, drinks, and is healed, then throws them into the sea, where they rise each year on Saint John's day. Fierabras swears Oliver will pay dearly for them.*

Ferabras d'Alichandre fo gent aparelhatz.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was nobly prepared*
“Olivier, bels amis” so li dis Ferabratz,
*Oliver fair friend this to-him said Fierabras*
“poyrias tu ja esser de batalha tornatz.”
*couldst thou ever to-be from battle turned*
“non ieu” dis Oliviers, “de nient en parlatz.”
*not I said Oliver of nothing thereof you-speak*
“vassal, doncxs mi laychatz un cartier d'aquetz pratz.”
*vassal then to-me leave a quarter of-these meadows*
so respon Olivier “a vostras volontatz.”
*this answers Oliver at your wills*
vec vos los dos baros partitz e desebratz.
*behold you the two barons parted and separated*

lors destriers laychan correr trastotz abandonatz.
*their warhorses they-let to-run all let-loose*
er auziretz batalha, si en patz l'escoutatz:
*now you-will-hear battle if in peace it-you-listen-to*
jamay de dos baros sa par non auziratz.
*ever of two barons its equal not you-would-hear*
li doy baro s'eslaycho, can foro adobatz.
*the two barons themselves-launch when they-were armed*
per gran cavalayria es l'estorn comensatz.
*with great chivalry is the-fight begun*
Frances los esgardero de lotjas e de traps.
*French them looked-at from lodges and from tents*

"Ay dieus" so a dit Karles, "bel rey de majestat,
*Ah God this has said Charles fair king of majesty*
del comte Olivier aiatz huey pietat."
*for-the count Oliver have today pity*
sotz so mantel de pali a son cap enclinat:
*under his mantle of silk has his head bowed*
estreytamen pluran a Jesus reclamat
*tightly weeping has Jesus invoked*
c'az Olivier ajut per sa gran pietat.
*that-to Oliver he-help by his great pity*

Mas li baro si brocan et an esperonat,
*But the barons themselves spur and have spurred*
e la us venc vas l'autre per mot gran volontat.
*and the one came toward the-other with much great will*

meravilhozes colps les cavayers s'an datz
*marvelous blows the knights themselves-have given*
èl mieg loc dels escuts qu'eran totz d'aur obratz.
*in-the middle place of-the shields which-were all with-gold worked*
no ls pot gandir le fust ni'l cuer qu'er'engludatz,
*not them can to-protect the wood nor-the leather which-was-glued*
c'abdos lors fers trencans no sian outra passatz.
*that-both their irons cutting not be beyond passed*
entro sus cost'al punh son los espieutz trostatz:
*as-far-as up beside-the fist are the spears broken*
per tal vertut los an los auferans portatz.
*with such strength them have the chargers carried*
et els vengro si dreyt, e so s ben encontratz.
*and they came so straight and are themselves well met*
de lors escuts ab aur si son ayssi urtatz
*with their shields with gold themselves are thus struck*
si qu'els huels de lors testas si son totz trebolatz;
*so that-the eyes of their heads themselves are all troubled*
don los escuts fendero, e son tuh desblocatz,
*whereof the shields split and are all unbossed*
que'naus agra us home de mieg los pratz cercatz,
*that-even would-have one man from middle the meadows searched*
que l'us saubes de l'autre vas cal part n'es anatz.
*that the-one knew of the-other toward what part thence-is gone*
ay dieus, tan bela junta! be foron esgardatz.
*ah God so fair joust well they-were looked-at*
los vassals s'encontrero, can foron remembratz.
*the vassals themselves-met when they-were come-to*
Ferabras trays Florensa del senestre costatz,
*Fierabras draws Florensa from-the left side*

Oliviers Autaclara am pom d'aur nielatz.
*Oliver Hauteclere with pommel of-gold nielloed*
per denant lors arsos an los escuts trostatz.
*by before their saddle-bows have the shields broken*
e Ferabras li venc: no s son pas refudatz.
*and Fierabras to-him came not themselves are at-all refused*
mas lo coms Oliviers s'es premiers avansatz,
*but the count Oliver himself-is first advanced*
e feric Ferabras un colp desmezuratz
*and struck Fierabras a blow immoderate*
amont per mieg son elme, que fo ab aur obratz:
*up through middle his helmet which was with gold worked*
las peyras e las flors en cazeron èls pratz.
*the stones and the flowers thence fell in-the meadows*
can lo rey sen lo colp, si a son cap virat.
*when the king feels the blow so has his head turned*
et Olivier s'afica sus son bran aceyrat.
*and Oliver himself-braces on his blade steeled*
per mot fera vertut a son colp avalat.
*with much fierce strength has his blow brought-down*
lo perponh li falset e l bon auberc safrat:
*the doublet to-him he-pierced and the good hauberk saffroned*
pus de cccc malhas ne cazeron èl prat.
*more than four-hundred mails thereof fell in-the meadow*
mas le cuer de cap d'ocha l'a guerit e salvat.
*but the hide of head of-she-bear him-has protected and saved*
Olivier a lo rey del colp si encombrat
*Oliver has the king with-the blow so encumbered*
que dels estrieups li son abdos los pes ostat,
*that from-the stirrups to-him are both the feet taken*

e lo fre li'scapet, qu'el tenia nozat:
*and the bridle to-him-escaped which-he held knotted*
l'escut e la fort asta tot li's estat brizat.
*the-shield and the strong shaft all to-him-is been shattered*
Ferabras ac son cap del colp si estornat:
*Fierabras had his head with-the blow so stunned*
lo caval s'aginolha pel colp que l'a greujat.
*the horse itself-kneels through-the blow which him-has grieved*
s'Olivier l'enpeyches, ja l'agra eversat.
*if-Oliver him-pushed already him-he-would-have overturned*

Adoncas an Frances autamens escridat
*Then have French loudly cried-out*
"Santa Maria dona, tan gran colp l'a donat."
*Saint Mary lady so great blow to-him-he-has given*
"certas" so dis Rollan, "mot l'a ben encontrat,
*truly this said Roland much him-he-has well met*
e no par ges al colp que el sia plaguat.
*and not appears at-all in-the blow that he be wounded*
ara plagues a dieu, lo rey de majestat,
*now may-it-please to God the king of majesty*
companh, qu'ieu fos per vos sotz cel aybre ramat,
*companion that-I were for you under that tree branchy*
e que tengues mas armas e mon bran aceyrat:
*and that I-held my arms and my blade steeled*
de mi e del paya fora leu afinat."
*of me and of-the pagan would-be soon ended*
"a glotz" dis l'emperayre, "ieu t'ay ben escoutat.
*ah glutton said the-emperor I thee-have well heard*

filh de puta, coart, trop avetz tart parlat."
*son of whore coward too-much you-have late spoken*
Rollan s'es ben gardatz que mot no lh a sonat,
*Roland himself-is well guarded that word not to-him has sounded*
mas aytan que lh dis "oncle, vos dizetz so que us platz."
*but so-much that to-him he-said uncle you say that which to-you pleases*

Lo paya d'Alichandre si tenc per malmenatz.
*The pagan of-Alexandria himself held for ill-used*
tal dol a e tal ira, tot lo sen li's mudatz:
*such grief he-has and such wrath all the sense to-him-is changed*
e si no s pot venjar, tornara desenatz.
*and if not himself he-can to-avenge he-will-turn senseless*
adonxs broca l caval et es si abrivatz.
*then spurs the horse and is himself sped*
èl ponh porta Florensa don lo pom fon dauratz.
*in-the fist he-carries Florensa whereof the pommel was gilded*
Olivier vay ferir sus son elme vergat:
*Oliver he-goes to-strike on his helmet striped*
las peyras e las flors en cazeron èl prat.
*the stones and the flowers thence fell in-the meadow*
lo Sarrazi ac ira: si a son colp greujat,
*the Saracen had wrath so has his blow aggravated*
si que detras lo col li a l'auberc falsat.
*so that behind the neck to-him has the-hauberk pierced*
pus de cccc malhas en anero èl prat,
*more than four-hundred mails thereof went in-the meadow*
e de la carn del col li fendet un palmat.
*and of the flesh of-the neck to-him he-split a palm's-breadth*

preon l'entamenet, duramen l'a nafrat:
*deep him-he-cut hard him-has wounded*
lo sanc salh contr'aval, que l'auberc n'a mulhat.
*the blood leaps down-downward that the-hauberk thereof-has wetted*
Ferabras a son bran encontr'aval tirat;
*Fierabras has his blade against-downward drawn*
la caúsa li talhet e l'espero daurat:
*the hose to-him he-cut and the-spur gilded*
dami-dieu lo gardet qu'en carn no l'a tocat.
*Lord-God him guarded that-in flesh not him-has touched*
de si entro a terra a son bran avalat.
*from himself as-far-as to earth has his blade brought-down*
del colp a si lo comte estornit e cambiat
*with-the blow has so the count stunned and changed*
c'a per pauc no l'a jos del caval trabucat.
*that-at by little — him-has down from-the horse thrown*
e l'arso de la sela li a un pauc trencat,
*and the-saddle-bow of the saddle to-him has a little cut*
car per mieg l'a romput: tal colp li a donat.
*for through middle it-has broken such blow to-him has given*
lo caval per desotz li a agenolhat.
*the horse by beneath to-him has knelt*
lo coms a nostre senher doussament reclamat.
*the count has our lord sweetly invoked*
"Santa Maria dona, aias mi pietat!
*Saint Mary lady have to-me pity*
car amb aquela espaza tan gran colp m'a donat:
*for with that sword so great blow me-has given*
Autaclara no val contra cela un dat.
*Hauteclere not is-worth against that-one a die*

senher payre de gloria, a mi sia autreyat
*lord father of glory to me may-it-be granted*
qu'ieu puesca far encara so c'ay tan dezirat."
*that-I can to-do still that which-I-have so-much desired*
adoncxs leva sa ma: si a son cors senhat.
*then he-raises his hand so has his body signed*
Ferabras lo regarda et a l proverbiat.
*Fierabras him regards and has him reproached*
"per Bafom, Oliviers, ara us vey esmayat.
*by Mahomet Oliver now you I-see dismayed*
e no es meravilha, car trop avetz sanguat.
*and not is marvel for too-much you-have bled*
mot duramen mi peza car encars t'ay nafrat.
*much hard to-me it-weighs for still thee-I-have wounded*
mas mot m'as tu ben huey un petit asayat.
*but much me-hast thou well today a little tried*
ja no venra lo vespre ni lo solelh colcat
*ever not will-come the evening nor the sun set*
qu'ieu vos auray lo cap ab tot l'elme ostat.
*that-I to-you shall-have the head with all the-helmet taken*
trop avetz vos lo vis e cambiat e mudat.
*too-much have you the face both changed and altered*
pero s'anar t'en vols, enquer t'er autreyat:
*yet if-to-go thyself-thence thou-wishest still to-thee-will-be granted*
car sapias que miey colp seran pus esforsat.
*for know that my blows will-be more strengthened*
Karles no t'ama gayre, que sa t'a enviat."
*Charles not thee-loves much who here thee-has sent*
can Oliviers l'enten, si a son cap crollat.
*when Oliver it-hears so has his head shaken*

"paya" dis Oliviers, "trop m'auras menasat.
*pagan said Oliver too-much me-thou-wilt-have threatened*
garda t, ieu ti desfizi: trop avem playdeyat."
*guard thee I thee defy too-much we-have pleaded*
ab aquestas paraulas an los destriers brocat.
*with these words have the warhorses spurred*
grans colps si van donar, no s son pas refudat.
*great blows themselves they-go to-give not themselves are at-all refused*

Vec vos los dos baros vengutz a clapadis.
*Behold you the two barons come to clash*
fermamen si requiero ab los bos brans forbis.
*firmly themselves they-assail with the good blades burnished*
grans colps si van donan sus lors escuts voutis,
*great blows themselves they-go giving on their shields vaulted*
que la flama e l foc del bon acier salis.
*that the flame and the fire from-the good steel leapt*
dels grans colps qu'els si donan, tot lo pueg retondis.
*from-the great blows which-they themselves give all the hill resounds*
"dona Santa Maria" dis Karles lo floris,
*lady Saint Mary said Charles the white-haired*
"gardatz vos Olivier que no sia mal mis:
*guard you Oliver that not he-be ill put*
car per l'arma mon payre, si el era aucis,
*for by the-soul of-my father if he were killed*
jamays en tota Fransa ni en l'autre pays
*ever in all France nor in the-other country*
no sera clerc ni pestre a lun jorn revestis."
*not will-be clerk nor priest at any day vested*

"senher" so dis duc Naymes, "laychatz estar vos dis.
*lord this said duke Naimes let to-stand your sayings*
home que aychi parla sembla del sen partis.
*man who thus speaks seems from-the sense parted*
mas pregatz per lo comte lo rey de paradis
*but pray for the count the king of paradise*
que lh sia en ajuda per sas santas mercis."
*that to-him he-be in help by his holy mercies*
"so faray" dis lo rey, "èl nom de Sant Denis."
*this I-shall-do said the king in-the name of Saint Denis*

Mas amduy li baro son èl pueg entre pis.
*But both the barons are in-the hill between pines*
Ferabras d'Alichandre fo pros et afortis.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was worthy and strengthened*
soen a Olivier ab bran d'acier requis:
*often has Oliver with blade of-steel assailed*
de l'elme li abat lo celcle sus lo vis.
*from the-helmet to-him he-fells the circlet on the face*
Olivier sen lo colp, areyre s'es tornis:
*Oliver feels the blow back himself-is turned*
en doas mitatz li a l'escut perdavant mis.
*in two halves to-him has the-shield before put*
a pauc lo caval no es mortz: tant s'era avan mis.
*at little the horse — is dead so-much himself-was forward put*
can Ferabras o vic, d'ira enegrezis.
*when Fierabras it saw with-wrath he-darkens*
a l'encontrar dels brans fo grans l'escroychedis.
*at the-meeting of-the blades was great the-crashing*

"Bafom" dis Ferabras, "vos estes adormis,
*Mahomet said Fierabras you are fallen-asleep*
car ieu al prumier colp non ay est Franc conquis."
*for I at-the first blow not have this Frank conquered*
lo Sarrazi recobra, que fo mal talentis.
*the Saracen recovers who was ill disposed*
mas lo coms Olivier per tant no s enbahis.
*but the count Oliver for so-much not himself is-dismayed*
can vic venir l'espaza, la sua davan mis:
*when he-saw to-come the-sword the his before he-put*
a l'encontre dels brans foc et flama n salis.
*at the-meeting of-the blades fire and flame thence leapt*
bonas son las espazas, neguna no falis.
*good are the swords any not failed*
Oliviers fo nafratz et al cor et al pis.
*Oliver was wounded both at-the heart and at-the breast*
tant a perdut de sanc, totz es descoloris.
*so-much he-has lost of blood all he-is discolored*
e no s'es meravilha si's totz enflebecis:
*and not is marvel if-he-is all enfeebled*
el es a gran mescap, si dieus no lo n guaris.
*he is in great loss if God not him thence heals*

Olivier es nafratz, mot si vay esmayan.
*Oliver is wounded much himself goes dismaying*
mot fo grans la batalha e lo chapladis gran:
*much was great the battle and the slaughter great*
mortalment si requiero, irag son per semblan.
*mortally themselves they-assail angered they-are by seeming*

Oliviers reclamet lo payre omnipotan.
*Oliver invoked the father almighty*
"glorios senher payre que formestes Adam
*glorious lord father who formed Adam*
e sa femna az Eva, don li poble son gran,
*and his wife to Eve whence the peoples are great*
e venguetz en est mon on sufritz turmen gran,
*and came into this world where you-suffered torment great*
et en la santa vergi prezetz albergaman.
*and in the holy virgin took lodging*
a la nueyt de nadal venguetz a naychiman,
*on the night of Christmas you-came to birth*
e que la santa estela en fo apareychan.
*and that the holy star thereof was appearing*
los iij reys d'autra terra vos anero cercan.
*the three kings from-other land you went seeking*
tuh iij vos adzorero, can vos foron davan.
*all three you adored when to-you they-were before*
la destra ma tendetz: si eus hufriro bayan.
*the right hand you-held-out so you they-offered kissing*
las hufertas prezetz per bon entendeman.
*the offerings you-took for good understanding*
e pueys per autras terras s'anero repayran
*and then by other lands themselves-they-went returning*
per lo felo Herodes que ls anava speran,
*for the felon Herod who them went awaiting*
pueys degolet per vos man jovencel efan.
*then he-beheaded for you many young children*
en la crotz vos pendero li fals Juzieu truan,
*on the cross you hung the false Jews knavish*

can Longis vos feric de sa lansa trencan.
*when Longinus you struck with his lance cutting*
el non avia vist en trastot son vivan.
*he not had seen in all his living*
lo sanc li venc per l'asta entro al punh colan,
*the blood to-him came by the-shaft as-far-as to-the fist flowing*
e toquet ne sos huelhs, si vic el mantenan.
*and touched therewith his eyes so saw he forthwith*
merce vos reclamet de bon cor veraman,
*mercy of-you he-begged with good heart truly*
e vos li perdonetz, senher, de bon talan.
*and you to-him pardoned lord with good will*
èl sepulcre fos mes apres, ieu no say can.
*in-the sepulcher you-were put after I not know when*
en ifern davaletz, e si n traychetz Adam.
*into hell you-descended and so thence drew Adam*
al tertz jorn en apres anetz resusitan,
*at-the third day in after you-went rising*
et als santes apostols vos fos apareychan,
*and to-the holy apostles you were appearing*
mandetz lor que pel mon aneson prezican,
*you-commanded them that through-the world they-should-go preaching*
e pueys montetz als cels, a totz lors huelhs vezan.
*and then you-mounted to-the heavens at all their eyes seeing*
ayssi, senher ver dieus, cum ieu en soy crezan
*thus lord true God as I in-you am believing*
et es vers so qu'ieu dic, m'anatz vos ajudan,
*and is true that which-I say me-go you helping*
e fassa de batalha est payá recrezan."
*and may-make from battle this pagan recreant*

adoncxs levet sa ma, son cors el vay senhan.
*then he-raised his hand his body he goes signing*
l'escut tenc abrassat, e tenc èl punh son bran.
*the-shield he-held embraced and held in-the fist his blade*
fermamens s'afiquet desus son alferan.
*firmly himself-braced upon his charger*

E lo rey Ferabras fon desus son bausan.
*And the king Fierabras was upon his piebald*
Olivier apelet: si li dis en rizan.
*Oliver he-called so to-him said in laughing*
"bels amicxs Olivier, no m'o anetz celan:
*fair friend Oliver not from-me-it go hiding*
quinha es la razo que as devizat tan?
*what is the speech that thou-hast devised so-much*
volontiers l'ay auzida, per mon dieu Tervagan."
*willingly it-I-have heard by my god Tervagant*
Olivier dis "plagues al rey omnipotan
*Oliver said may-it-please to-the king almighty*
c'ayssi crezeses tu cum ieu fau fermaman:
*that-thus thou-believed thou as I do firmly*
car atertant t'amera cum mon companh Rollan."
*for so-much thee-I-would-love as my companion Roland*
so respon Ferabras "ar aug folia gran.
*this answers Fierabras now I-hear folly great*
ja no t laycharay vieure tro al solelh colcan,
*ever not thee I-shall-let to-live until to-the sun setting*
qui m devia cumplir d'aur fi la tor Balan.
*who me should to-fill with-gold fine the tower of-Balan*

garda ti ben de mi: ieu ti vau desfizan."
*guard thyself well from me I thee go defying*
so respon Olivier "dieus m'en sia aydan."
*this answers Oliver God to-me-thereof may-be helping*
e la us venc vas l'autre, e cascus tenc son bran.
*and the one came toward the-other and each held his blade*
amon per mieg lors elmes si van grans colps donan,
*up through middle their helmets themselves they-go great blows giving*
qu'el foc en ieys tan grans, encontra'l cel volan.
*that-the fire thence comes-out so great against-the sky flying*
lors escuts si detrencan, mot si van menuzan.
*their shields themselves they-cut-up much themselves they-go mincing*
lors bos cavals si plegan dels colps que s van donan.
*their good horses so bend from-the blows that themselves they-go giving*

Mot fo grans la batalha, la plassa longua e bela
*Much was great the battle the place long and fair*
èls pratz sotz Marimonda, qu'es bela la pradela.
*in-the meadows under Morimonde for-it-is fair the meadow*
Oliviers fo nafratz èl pieytz sotz la mamela.
*Oliver was wounded in-the breast under the breast*
soven reclama dieu e la vergis piuzela.
*often he-invokes God and the virgin maiden*
Ferabras d'Alichandre de mal talent l'apela.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria with ill will him-calls*
"Olivier, ar dichen sotz cela fontanela,
*Oliver now dismount under that little-fountain*
e beuras d'aquest basme c'ayssi pen a ma sela,
*and thou-shalt-drink of-this balm which-here hangs at my saddle*

e pueys seras pus sas que non es hirondela."
*and then thou-shalt-be more sound than — is swallow*
so respon Olivier "laych estar ta favela:
*this answers Oliver let to-stand thy fable*
car no n beuria pas per tot l'aur de Castela,
*for not thereof I-would-drink at-all for all the-gold of Castile*
tro l'aya conquerit feren de ma namela."
*until it-I-have conquered striking with my blade*
"per Bafom" ditz lo rey, "fols es qui t'en apela.
*by Mahomet says the king fool is who thee-thereof calls*
mas breumen auziras de mi autra noela,
*but shortly thou-shalt-hear from me other news*
don lo pieytz t'en dolra e'l cor sotz la mamela."
*whereof the breast to-thee-thereof will-ache and-the heart under the breast*

Mot fo grans la batalha, rusta de mala guia.
*Much was great the battle rough of ill sort*
Ferabras tenc Florensa, que mot ben es forbia,
*Fierabras held Florensa which much well is burnished*
Oliviers Autaclara, que mot fort reluzia,
*Oliver Hauteclere which much strongly shone*
e feric Ferabras sus l'elme de Pabia:
*and struck Fierabras on the-helmet of Pavia*
las peyras e las flors a terra el ne envia.
*the stones and the flowers to earth he thence sends*
jus lo gros de la cueycha es l'espaza sortia,
*down the thick of the thigh is the-sword come-out*
si que dedins la carn Ferabras la sentia.
*so that within the flesh Fierabras it felt*

lo sanc en salh a rag, don lo prat enrogia.
*the blood thence leaps in-a stream whereof the meadow reddened*
can lo rey vic lo sanc, de mal talan fremia,
*when the king saw the blood with ill will he-trembled*
e pres un dels barrils que val may que Suria.
*and took one of-the casks which is-worth more than Syria*
can ac begut del basme, santat ac reculia:
*when he-had drunk of-the balm health he-had recovered*
adoncxs ac sa vertut doblament reculia.
*then he-had his strength doubly recovered*
lo coms Olivier dis "dona Santa Maria,
*the count Oliver said lady Saint Mary*
regina coronada, valetz m'en aquest dia."
*queen crowned help me-thereof this day*
Ferabras l'escridet "no n portaretz la via."
*Fierabras him-cried-to not thence you-will-carry the life*
e Frances los esgardan de lor alberguaria.
*and French them watch from their lodging*
"senher dieus" so dis Karles, "e vos vergis Maria,
*lord God this said Charles and you virgin Mary*
gardatz huey Olivier, que no pergua la via."
*guard today Oliver that not he-lose the life*

Mot fo grans la batalha dels dos baros presatz.
*Much was great the battle of-the two barons prized*
Oliviers fo feritz e malamen nafratz:
*Oliver was struck and badly wounded*
ges no es meravilha si es espaventatz.
*at-all not is marvel if he-is frightened*

e broca son caval per amdos los costatz,
*and spurs his horse by both the sides*
e feric Ferabras us colps abandonatz,
*and struck Fierabras some blows unrestrained*
amont per mieg son elme qu'era amb aur obratz:
*up through middle his helmet which-was with gold worked*
las peyras e las flors en volan contra ls pratz.
*the stones and the flowers thence fly toward the meadows*
can lo rey sen lo colp, si s'es totz trastornatz.
*when the king feels the blow so himself-is all overturned*
sus l'arso de la sela es lo bran traversatz:
*on the-saddle-bow of the saddle is the blade crossed*
los corregs dels barrils a per lo mieg talhatz.
*the straps of-the casks he-has through the middle cut*
so fo bona ventura: dieus en sia lauzatz.
*this was good fortune God thereof may-be praised*
los barrils van a terra, e'l rey es eversatz.
*the casks go to earth and-the king is overthrown*
lo saur bausa deroqua, tan fo del colp greujatz.
*the sorrel piebald falls so-much was-it by-the blow aggrieved*
enans que Ferabras si fos el redressatz,
*before that Fierabras himself were he raised-up*
si baycha Olivier, los barrils n'a levatz.
*so stoops Oliver the casks thence-he-has raised*
lo bondonel destapa, el n'a begut assatz,
*the little-bung he-unstops he thereof-has drunk enough*
e doncxs can n'ac begut, el si sentic sanatz.
*and then when thereof-he-had drunk he himself felt healed*
e pueys si s'es lo coms per luy meteys pessatz.
*and then so himself-is the count by him self thought*

si d'aqui adenant fos Ferabras nafratz,
*if from-there forward were Fierabras wounded*
e que sos dos barrils pogues aver cobratz,
*and that his two casks he-could to-have recovered*
adoncxs ne pogra eser Oliviers enganatz.
*then thereby could to-be Oliver deceived*
els eran riba'l mar, dedins los a gitatz,
*they were beside-the sea within them has thrown*
e l'aur qu'er'als barils, a ls tantost afonzatz.
*and the-gold which-was-on-the casks has them at-once sunk*
mas cad'an en la festa San Johan en estatz
*but each-year at the feast of-Saint John in summer*
monto tro sus en l'aygua, so es fina vertatz.
*they-mount right up into the-water this is true truth*
can o vic Ferabras, anc no fon tan iratz.
*when it saw Fierabras ever not was so angered*
e dis ad Olivier "be m pares forsenatz,
*and said to Oliver well to-me thou-appearest mad*
car tu as mos barrils ins en l'aygua gitatz:
*for thou hast my casks within into the-water thrown*
car els valian tot l'aur que xiiij ciutatz.
*for they were-worth all the-gold that fourteen cities*
e s'ieu puesc, huey el jorn mot car los compraratz."
*and if-I can today in-the day much dear them you-will-buy*
so respon Oliviers "faytz so que vos puscatz."
*this answers Oliver do that which you can*

*Fierabras kills Oliver's horse, but his own warhorse will not touch Oliver, and Fierabras dismounts to fight him on foot. Charles forbids the French to help and prays, and an angel tells him that Fierabras will be conquered. Oliver's sword falls from his numbed hand. Fierabras offers him his sister Floripas and a kingdom to renounce his faith, then gives him leave to pick up his sword, but Oliver will not take it as a gift. He takes Baptisma from the piebald's saddle instead, then recovers his own sword, and wishes Fierabras were baptized and Roland's companion. They fight on, and Oliver vows to hand Fierabras to Charles before evening.*

Lo coms vic Ferabras venir tot abrivat: 1355
*The count saw Fierabras to-come all swift*
mas pel cap garentir a son escut levat.
*but for-the head to-protect has his shield raised*
Ferabras lo feric un colp desmezurat:
*Fierabras him struck a blow immoderate*
aytant can n'acossiec en a jus avalat,
*as-much as thereof-he-reached thereof has down brought*
e l'elme perdesobre li a tot desguauelat:
*and the-helmet from-above to-him has all unhinged*
dami-dieu lo gardet que ges no l'a plagat. 1360
*Lord-God him guarded that at-all not him-has wounded*
Ferabras si s'apunta per mot rusta fertat:
*Fierabras so himself-aims with much rough fierceness*
del caval d'Olivier dichen la test'al prat.
*from-the horse of-Oliver descends the head-to-the meadow*
lo caval tombet mortz e'l comte eversat.
*the horse fell dead and-the count overthrown*
Oliviers sauta sus, no y a gayre punhat,
*Oliver leaps up not there has much striven*

e tenc trayta l'espaza am pom d'aur nielat.
*and held drawn the-sword with pommel of-gold nielloed*
so que tenc de l'escut a denant si tornat.
*that which he-held of-the shield has before himself turned*
vas lo rey d'Alichandre a un saut gran sautat.
*toward the king of-Alexandria has a leap great leapt*
ar auiatz quinh miracle li a dieus demostrat.
*now hear what miracle to-him has God shown*
oncas lo auferan, don tan vos ay parlat,
*ever the charger whereof so-much to-you I-have spoken*
que mant home avia mort et estrangolat,
*which many man had killed and strangled*
vas lo coms Oliviers oncays non a badat:
*toward the count Oliver ever not has gaped*
ayssi s tira atras, sol no l'a esgardat.
*thus itself draws back even not him-has looked-at*

E Frances los agardo de lotjas e de traps:
*And French them watch from lodges and from tents*
pel comte Olivier son tuh espaventat.
*for-the count Oliver are all frightened*
per lo mieu esien ja foran tuh montat
*by the my knowledge already would-have-been all mounted*
per anar ajudar Olivier lo lauzat,
*for to-go to-help Oliver the praised*
si no fos lo rey Karles, que lor o a vedat,
*if not were the king Charles who to-them it has forbidden*
per so car el volia tenir sa liautat:
*for that because he wished to-hold his loyalty*

mays volgra esser morts que s'ilh fos reprovat.
*more he-would-wish to-be dead than if-he were reproached*
Karles s'agenolhet et a dieu reclamat.
*Charles himself-knelt and has God invoked*
"glorios senhe payre e rey de majestat,
*glorious lord father and king of majesty*
gardatz huey Olivier per la vostra bontat."
*guard today Oliver by the your goodness*

Oliviers fo a terra, et ac lo cor irat
*Oliver was on earth and had the heart angered*
per amor l'auferan que ve cazut èl prat.
*for love of-the-charger which he-sees fallen in-the meadow*
e venc va'l Sarrazi, si l'a enrazonat.
*and came toward-the Saracen so him-has addressed*
"a rey d'Alichandria, mot as fayt gran viltat,
*ah king of-Alexandria much hast-thou done great vileness*
car mon caval as mort e mi as eversat.
*for my horse hast-thou killed and me hast overthrown*
rey que caval auci non a dreg en regnat."
*king who horse kills not has right in reigning*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "tu as dita vertat.
*truly said Fierabras thou hast said truth*
mas per Bafom mon dieu, non o fi a mon grat.
*but by Mahomet my god not it I-did at my will*
pero si be l t'ay mort, be t'er gazardonat.
*yet if well it thee-I-have killed well to-thee-will-be rewarded*
vene pren mon destrier, qu'ien dichendray èl prat.
*come take my warhorse for-I will-dismount in-the meadow*

gran meravilha m do car el no t'a tuat:
*great marvel to-me it-gives because it not thee-has killed*
car mays a de c homes e mortz et afolat.
*for more it-has than hundred men both killed and maimed*
anc non abatiey home no l'aia devorat,
*ever not I-felled man not him-it-has devoured*
e per aquo ieu l'ay en trop estorn menat."
*and for that I it-have in many fight led*
et Oliviers respon "car Jesus m'a gardat:
*and Oliver answers because Jesus me-has guarded*
qui en luy a sa fe, mot a bon avocat.
*who in him has his faith much has good advocate*
ja no vuelh ton caval tro l'aia conquistat."
*ever not I-wish thy horse until it-I-have conquered*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "mot iest de gran fertat,
*truly said Fierabras much art-thou of great fierceness*
car mon caval sofanas: tu fas mot gran foudat.
*for my horse thou-scornest thou makest much great folly*
e faray so per tu no fi per home nat,
*and I-shall-do this for thee not I-did for man born*
per so car ieu ti vey de gran nobilitat."
*for this because I thee see of great nobility*
el mes son pe a terra del destrier pomelat:
*he put his foot to earth from-the warhorse dappled*
latz Olivier si met de l'autra part èl prat.
*beside Oliver himself puts on the-other side in-the meadow*
e fo pus grans que el un gran pe mezurat.
*and was more great than he a great foot measured*
ar son abduy èl camp pe e pe ajustat:
*now are both in-the field foot and foot joined*

ab lors brans aceyratz se son ben reuidat.
*with their blades steeled themselves are well driven-back*
so es gran meravilha car tan o an durat,
*this is great marvel because so-much it they-have lasted*
que sol per un petit no cazo'en blasmat.
*that even by a little not they-fell-in blame*

Mot fo fortz la batalha: pus bela non veyratz.
*Much was hard the battle more fair not you-will-see*
anc mays dos campios non vic hom pus iratz:
*ever more two champions not saw one more angered*
c'ayssi menut si fiero de lors brans aceyratz
*for-thus thickly themselves they-strike with their blades steeled*
que las peyras en cazo de lors elmes gematz.
*that the stones thence fall from their helmets jeweled*
Ferabras d'Alichandre s'es mot aut escridatz.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria himself-is much loudly cried-out*
"Oliviers, Oliviers, certas no y duraratz."
*Oliver Oliver truly not there you-will-last*
"per fe" so ditz lo coms, "vos no m'escaparatz."
*by faith this says the count you not me-will-escape*

E Frances los esgardo de lotjas e de traps.
*And French them watch from lodges and from tents*
"ay dieus" dis l'emperayre, "qu'en la crotz fust levatz,
*ah God said the-emperor who-on the cross wast raised*
vos gardatz Olivier de mescap, si vos platz."
*you guard Oliver from mishap if to-you it-pleases*

lo duc Raynier de Gennes li n'es als pes getatz.
*the duke Rainier of Genoa to-him thereof-is at-the feet thrown*
merce li vay clamar dolens et aburatz.
*mercy to-him he-goes to-cry grieving and dazed*
"a senher emperayre" dis Raynier lo lauzatz,
*ah lord emperor said Rainier the praised*
de mo filh Olivier aiatz huey pietat."
*for my son Oliver have today pity*
"dami-dieu" so ditz Karles, "si vos tal playt sufratz,
*Lord-God this says Charles if you such plea suffer*
c'Olivier fos vencutz ni mos dreytz abaychatz,
*that-Oliver were conquered or my rights lowered*
per ver tot er destruta santa crestiantatz;
*for true all will-be destroyed holy Christendom*
totz los autars seran e fondutz e cassatz;
*all the altars will-be both melted and broken*
laycheray las relequias per que suy tan penatz."
*I-shall-leave the relics for which I-am so-much pained*
pueys fetz una preguieyra aytal cum auziratz.
*then he-made a prayer such as you-would-hear*
"glorios senhe payre, que fust en crotz levatz,
*glorious lord father who wast on cross raised*
et en la santa vergi fust cocenbutz et natz,
*and in the holy virgin wast conceived and born*
e dedins en Beslem vos foretz efantatz,
*and within in Bethlehem you were given-birth*
et en paubres drapels mes et envolopatz,
*and in poor swaddling-clothes put and wrapped*

can a la santa estela vos donetz claretatz
*when to the holy star you gave brightness*
si qu'els pastors èls camps en foro alumnatz.
*so that-the shepherds in-the fields thereby were lit*
de la vostra naychensa fo lo mons alumnatz.
*by the your birth was the world lit*
mot pezet ad Herodes, un rey desfiguratz:
*much it-weighed to Herod a king misshapen*
totz los petitz efans en foron degolatz,
*all the little children thereby were beheaded*
e vos foratz adoncas en Egipte portatz.
*and you were then into Egypt carried*
e pueys anetz per terra xxxij ans passatz.
*and then you-went through land thirty-two years past*
e pueys vendet vos Judas lo tracher renegatz,
*and then sold you Judas the traitor renegade*
e per xxx deniers trazic vos lo malvatz.
*and for thirty pennies betrayed you the wicked*
e pueys lo sant divenres foratz en crotz levats
*and then the holy Friday you-were on cross raised*
e pels mas e pels pes trancatz e clavelatz.
*and through-the hands and through-the feet pierced and nailed*
e can fos en la crotz d'espinas coronatz,
*and when you-were on the cross with-thorns crowned*
e Longis vos tranquet d'una lansa'l costatz.
*and Longinus you pierced with-a lance-the side*
el non avia vist en trastot sa etatz:
*he not had seen in all his life*
el sanc li venc per l'asta, als mas fon avalatz,
*the blood to-him came by the-shaft to-the hands was descended*

e torquet ne sos huelhs: sempre fo alumnatz.
*and wiped therewith his eyes at-once was-he lit*
ayssi, bel senher dieu, cum aysso es vertatz,
*thus fair lord God as this is truth*
vos gardatz Olivier que no sia matatz."
*you guard Oliver that not he-be killed*
Karles leva'l man destre, et es s'en crotz senhatz.
*Charles raises-the hand right and is himself-in cross signed*
ab tant vec vos un angil que getet grans clartatz,
*with so-much behold you an angel who threw great brightness*
lo cal li trames dieus, lo rey de majestatz.
*the which to-him sent God the king of majesty*
aqui davant lo rey s'es l'angil arestatz,
*there before the king himself-is the-angel stopped*
e ditz a l'emperayre "mot etz dezamparatz.
*and says to the-emperor much you-are forsaken*
Ferabras es vencutz: mas tu n seras iratz."
*Fierabras is conquered but thou thereof wilt-be angered*
can l'angil so ac dit, tantost s'en es anatz.
*when the-angel this had said at-once himself-thence is gone*
Karles l'a escoutat, mot n'es espaventatz.
*Charles him-has heard much thereof-is frightened*
vas lo cel esgardet, et es s'agenolhatz:
*toward the sky he-looked and is himself-knelt*
dami-dieu en merceya. ab tan el s'es levatz.
*Lord-God thereof he-thanks with so-much he himself-is risen*

Olivier si cumbat, que trop era lassatz,
*Oliver himself fights who much was wearied*
am lo rey Ferabras qu'es tan desmezuratz.
*with the king Fierabras who-is so immoderate*
no i a un dels dos no sia trop cassatz.
*not there is one of-the two not be much broken*
Ferabras d'Alichandre fo mot fort corrossatz.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was much strongly wrathful*
ad Olivier escrida "vassal, no y duraratz."
*to Oliver he-cries vassal not there you-will-last*
so respon Oliviers "ja no m'escaparatz:
*this answers Oliver ever not me-you-will-escape*
ans vos tolray la testa ab mon bran aceyrat."
*rather from-you I-will-take the head with my blade steeled*
lo paya d'Alichandre au que fo menasatz:
*the pagan of-Alexandria hears that he-was threatened*
s'il no s'en pot vengar, el sera forsenatz.
*if-he not himself-thereof can to-avenge he will-be mad*
portet èl ponh Florensa, don lo pom es dauratz,
*he-carried in-the fist Florensa whereof the pommel is gilded*
e feric Olivier de gran ir'alumnatz.
*and struck Oliver with great wrath-kindled*
lo coms lo vic venir de ferir entensatz.
*the count him saw to-come of striking intent*
amon per mieg son elme li a dos colps donatz.
*up through middle his helmet to-him has two blows given*
èl fort capel d'acier es lo bran arestatz.
*in-the strong cap of-steel is the blade stopped*
no l pot entamenar: tan era be tempratz.
*not him can to-cut so-much it-was well tempered*

can Oliviers o vic, d'ira fo alumnatz.
*when Oliver it saw with-wrath he-was kindled*
cascus es del ferir duramentz entensatz:
*each is of-the striking hard intent*
jamays no s partiran tro l'us sia matatz.
*ever not themselves they-will-part until the-one be killed*
fermamens si requiero ab lors brans aceyratz:
*firmly themselves they-assail with their blades steeled*
los escuts si detrencan e ls vertz elmes gematz.
*the shields themselves they-cut-up and the green helmets jeweled*

Olivier si fo mot trebalhatz e lassatz.
*Oliver so was much toiled and wearied*
son punh es adormitz e pel ferir huflatz.
*his fist is numbed and through-the striking swollen*
si cum cudet ferir sul Turc totz abrivatz,
*so as he-thought to-strike on-the Turk all swift*
pus d'un'asta de lansa li's sos brans escapatz.
*more than-a-shaft of lance to-him-is his blade escaped*
can o vic Oliviers, el ne fo mot iratz:
*when it saw Oliver he thereof was much angered*
son escut a son col, qu'era totz peseyatz,
*his shield at his neck which-was all cut-to-pieces*
per sus levar son bran s'es lo coms enclinatz.
*for up to-raise his blade himself-is the count stooped*
Ferabras lo feric enans que s fos baychatz:
*Fierabras him struck before that himself he-were stooped*
son escut li trenquet, et es per mieg trosatz.
*his shield to-him he-cut and it-is through middle broken*

lo coms si redresset corrosos et iratz.
*the count himself raised-up wrathful and angered*
s'espaza vic a terra, d'ira fo trasuzatz.
*his-sword he-saw on earth with-wrath he-was sweated*
no si auzet baychar: tan dubta Ferabratz.
*not himself he-dared to-stoop so-much he-fears Fierabras*
Frances son estornitz a lotjas et a traps:
*French are stunned at lodges and at tents*
pus de xiiij melia ne viratz totz armatz.
*more than fourteen thousand thereof you-would-see all armed*
ja fora Ferabras èl tertre asautatz:
*already would-have-been Fierabras in-the hillock assaulted*
mas Karles o vedet, si c'us no y es anatz.
*but Charles it forbade so that-one not there is gone*
Ferabras au la noyza: ris s'en es e gabatz.
*Fierabras hears the noise laughed himself-thence is and boasted*
anc sol non ac paor: anc fo asseguratz.
*ever even not he-had fear ever he-was assured*
"per Bafomet" dis el, "ar creys ma volontatz.
*by Mahomet said he now grows my will*
ve us vostre bran a terra: per que no l'en levatz?
*behold you your blade on earth for what not it-thence you-raise*
no us i baychariatz per l'aur d'una cieutat.
*not you there would-stoop for the-gold of-a city*
Oliviers, ar renegua las fons on fust lavatz,
*Oliver now renounce the fonts where thou-wast washed*
e vene t'en ab me è mas amplas ciutatz:
*and come thyself-thence with me into my wide cities*
car ab tu partiray totas mas heretatz.
*for with thee I-shall-share all my heritages*

ma seror ti daray (ben seras molheratz),
*my sister to-thee I-shall-give well thou-shalt-be wived*
Floripar la corteza, que a tan grans beutatz.
*Floripas the courteous who has so great beauties*
e pueys conquerrem Fransa e tot l'autre regnatz:
*and then we-shall-conquer France and all the-other kingdoms*
de la un dels regismes vos seretz coronatz."
*of there one of-the kingdoms you will-be crowned*
et Oliviers respon "de folia parlatz.
*and Oliver answers of folly you-speak*
ja dieu non laycharay ni sos sans honoratz,
*ever God not I-shall-leave nor his saints honored*
ni la santisma vergi de la cal el fo natz;
*nor the most-holy virgin of the which he was born*
ni no creyray Bafom ni ls vostres dieus malvatz."
*nor not I-shall-believe Mahomet nor the your gods wicked*
"per Bafom" dis lo rey, trop iest desmezuratz.
*by Mahomet said the king too-much art-thou immoderate*
oncas per estorn d'ome no fuy si fort greujatz.
*ever by fight of-man not was-I so hard aggrieved*
mas non as ges d'espaza, enans iest dezarmatz.
*but not hast-thou at-all of-sword rather art-thou disarmed*
be say, si t'aucizia, mos pretz seria sordeyatz.
*well I-know if thee-I-killed my worth would-be worsened*
ara pren tu ton bran: comiat t'en sia donatz."
*now take thou thy blade leave to-thee-thereof let-be given*
so respon Oliviers "vos mi dizetz bontatz.
*this answers Oliver you to-me speak goodnesses*
mas ieu non o faria per l'aur de xx ciutatz:
*but I not it would-do for the-gold of twenty cities*

car si res mi fazias que m sembles amistatz,
*for if anything to-me thou-didst that me seemed friendship*
ni ieu pueys t'aucizia, seria malvastatz.
*and I then thee-killed it-would-be wickedness*
ar sia tot en dieu, ma mortz e ma santatz."
*now let-be all in God my death and my health*
"per Bafom" dis lo rey, "ben iest desmezuratz.
*by Mahomet said the king well art-thou immoderate*
ieu no vuelh que pus vivas: ar er lo camp finatz."
*I not wish that more thou-live now will-be the field ended*
èl punh portet Florensa, don le pom fon dauratz:
*in-the fist he-carried Florensa whereof the pommel was gilded*
va'l comte Olivier s'en venc abandonatz.
*toward-the count Oliver himself-thence came let-loose*
Oliviers vic venir lo rey tot abrivatz,
*Oliver saw to-come the king all swift*
de gran colp a ferir baut et entalentatz.
*of great blow to strike bold and eager*
el non a ges d'espaza; el escut es trencatz.
*he not has at-all of-sword the shield is cut*
lo coms vic lo bausa: perdavant li's anatz,
*the count saw the piebald before to-him-it-is gone*
on li duy bran pendian en l'arso nozelatz.
*where the two blades hung at the-saddle-bow knotted*
el estendet sa ma; un bran pres, so sapiatz.
*he stretched-out his hand a blade he-took that know*
Baptisma avia nom, mot era ben tempratz:
*Baptisma it-had name much it-was well tempered*
can l'ac tirat del froyle, mot gitet grans clartatz.
*when it-he-had drawn from-the scabbard much it-threw great brightness*

vas lo Sarrazi venc, del ferir talentatz.
*toward the Saracen he-came of-the striking eager*
so que tenc de l'escut a denant si tornat.
*that which he-held of-the shield has before himself turned*
lo Sarrazi apela, e l'a fort menasat.
*the Saracen he-calls and him-has hard threatened*
"per dieu, rey d'Alisandre, no us valra cruzeltat,
*by God king of-Alexandria not to-you will-avail cruelty*
c'am vostre mezeys bran vos faray corrossat.
*for-with your own blade you I-will-make wrathful*
ar vos gardatz de mi, ie'us tenc per desfizat."
*now you guard from me I-you hold for defied*

Can l'enten Ferabras, tot lo sanc a mudat.
*When it-hears Fierabras all the blood he-has changed*
aysso dis el "Baptisma, tan vos avia amat."
*this said he Baptisma so-much you I-had loved*
Olivier apelet, si l'a enrazonat.
*Oliver he-called so him-has addressed*
"Oliviers, ar ti suefre tro ay'am tu parlat."
*Oliver now thyself suffer until I-have-with thee spoken*
et Oliviers respon "digas ta volontat."
*and Oliver answers tell thy will*
"certas" dis Ferabras, "per so t'ay apelat.
*truly said Fierabras for that thee-I-have called*
ar potz aver ta'spaza per mon bran aceyrat,
*now canst-thou to-have thy-sword for my blade steeled*
et apres nos fasam so c'avem en pensat."
*and after we let-us-do that which-we-have in thought*

“per mon cap” dis lo comte, “ja no t’er autreyat:
*by my head said the count ever not to-thee-will-be granted*
ieu non auray vas tu neguna segurtat.
*I not shall-have toward thee any security*
enans auray cest bran un petit asayat.
*rather I-shall-have this blade a little tried*
ar ti garda de mi, car trop avem parlat.”
*now thyself guard from me for too-much we-have spoken*
ab aquestas paraulas tenc lo bran sus levat, 1555
*with these words he-held the blade up raised*
e venc la us vas l’autre cum leo abrivat.
*and came the one toward the-other as lion swift*
mas lo coms Olivier l’a premiers encontrat.
*but the count Oliver him-has first met*
no l pot tocar en l’elme, l’escut a encontrat.
*not him he-can to-touch on the-helmet the-shield he-has met*
perdesobre la bloca l’a tot per mieg talhat:
*from-above the boss it-has all through middle cut*
la mitat en volet e tombet en lo prat. 1560
*the half thereof flew and fell in the meadow*
dis lo coms Olivier “cest bran vey aceyrat:
*said the count Oliver this blade I-see steeled*
ben aya lo maestre que tan l’a ben temprat.”
*well may-have the master who so-much it-has well tempered*
Ferabras lo cudet cosegre de son grat:
*Fierabras him thought to-reach at his will*
Oliviers s’es del colp un petit alunhat,
*Oliver himself-is from-the blow a little withdrawn*
e baychet si a terra; lo sieu bran n’a levat. 1565
*and stooped himself to earth the his blade thence-he-has raised*

can Oliviers lo tenc, si a dieu merceyat.
*when Oliver it held so has God thanked*
Ferabras apelet am gran humilitat.
*Fierabras he-called with great humility*
"vec ti ayssi ton bran, pus lo mieu ay cobrat."
*behold thee here thy blade since the mine I-have recovered*
so respon Ferabras "be faria viltat.
*this answers Fierabras well I-would-do vileness*
anc no volguist re penre que t'aya prezentat.
*ever not thou-wouldst anything to-take which to-thee-I-have presented*
no faray ieu de tu que t'auray desmembrat.
*not I-shall-do I of thee until thee-I-shall-have dismembered*
la testa n portaray mon payre l'almirat."
*the head thence I-shall-carry to-my father the-emir*
so respon Oliviers "ans vos aura costat."
*this answers Oliver rather to-you it-will-have cost*
donc si son li baro de ferir entensat:
*then so are the barons of striking intent*
fermamen se requiero per mot gran cruzeltat.
*firmly themselves they-assail with much great cruelty*
lors escutz si detrencan, que son ab aur obrat.
*their shields themselves they-cut-up which are with gold worked*
pus l'anan d'una legua an ferit e clapat.
*more than-the-going of-a league they-have struck and clashed*
un petit si retraso et an l'ale tirat
*a little themselves they-withdrew and have the-breath drawn*

Lo filh Raynier de Gennes a lo rey esgardat
*The son of-Rainier of Genoa has the king looked-at*
perdesotz la costura del fort escut listrat.
*from-below the seam of-the strong shield striped*
mot ac lo regart fer e de gran cruzeltat.
*much he-had the look fierce and of great cruelty*
"ay dieus" dis Oliviers, "bel rey de majestat,
*ah God said Oliver fair king of majesty*
cum est payas es pros e de granda fertat!
*how this pagan is worthy and of great fierceness*
oncas no vi may home de la sua bontat.
*ever not I-saw more man of the his goodness*
senher dieu glorios, si fos ta volontat
*lord God glorious if it-were thy will*
que Karles lo tengues èl sieu domini prat,
*that Charles him held in-the his domain field*
e que l'agues è fons bateyat e lavat,
*and that him-he-had in font baptized and washed*
ieu e lu'e Rollans foram acompanhat
*I and him-and Roland would-be companioned*
per dreyta companhia e pleuit e jurat."
*by right company both pledged and sworn*
Ferabras apelet; si l'a enrazonat.
*Fierabras he-called so him-has addressed*
"combatras ti tu pus? o que as en pensat?"
*wilt-fight thyself thou more or what hast-thou in thought*
"oc ieu" dis Oliviers, "si a dieu ve en grat.
*yes I said Oliver if to God it-comes into liking*
e gardatz vos de mi, qu'ie'us tenc per desfizat."
*and guard you from me for-I-you hold for defied*

adoncxs venc l'us vas l'autre de gran fera rustat.
*then came the-one toward the-other with great fierce roughness*
Olivier no dis mot, c'alhors a son pensat;
*Oliver not said word for-elsewhere has his thought*
e tenc trayta Baptisma ab pom d'aur nielat.
*and held drawn Baptisma with pommel of-gold nielloed*
per mot granda vigor a l paya renidat.
*with much great vigor has the pagan driven-back*
e Ferabras lo fier per mot gran cruzeltat.
*and Fierabras him strikes with much great cruelty*

Mot fo grans la batalha, e be s son combatut.
*Much was great the battle and well themselves are fought*
Ferabras d'Alichandre fo de fera vertut.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria was of fierce strength*
la us vay ferir l'autre am bran d'acier molut.
*the one goes to-strike the-other with blade of-steel ground*
Olivier non a pas lo quint de son escut:
*Oliver not has at-all the fifth of his shield*
Ferabras lo requier e soven e menut.
*Fierabras him assails both often and thickly*
ayssi cocha l'us l'autre c'a pauc no son cazut.
*thus presses the-one the-other that-at little — they-are fallen*
Ferabras l'escridet "vassal, trop as viscut:
*Fierabras him-cried-to vassal too-much hast-thou lived*
mays non auretz guiren el vostre rey Jesu."
*more not you-will-have protector in-the your king Jesus*
so respon Olivier "fol plag avetz mogut:
*this answers Oliver foolish plea you-have moved*

jamays vos no veyretz Bafomet malastruc."
*ever you not will-see Mahomet ill-starred*
ab aquestas paraulas si son entreferut.
*with these words themselves are inter-struck*
Ferabras d'Alichandre a Olivier ferut.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has Oliver struck*
tot trenca et abat del seu daurat escut.
*all he-cuts and fells of-the his gilded shield*
ras e ras de l'acier n'a lo bran dissendut,
*close and close by the-steel thereof-has the blade descended*
si que d'aquela part romas le costat nut:
*so that on-that side remained the side bare*
si dieus no l'en gardes, ja l'agra tot fendut.
*if God not him-thence guarded already him-he-would-have all split*
Ferabras l'escridet "be vos ay cossegut:
*Fierabras him-cried-to well you I-have reached*
jamays no veyretz Karle lo vielh barbat canut."
*ever not you-will-see Charles the old bearded white-haired*
can l'enten Olivier, si li a respondut
*when it-hears Oliver so to-him has answered*
"per dieu, rey d'Alichandre, no m'as tan cossegut:
*by God king of-Alexandria not me-hast so-much reached*
qu'enans que nos partam vos faray recrezut,
*for-before that we part you I-will-make recreant*
e us rendray al rey Karle ans lo vespre vengut."
*and you I-will-render to-the king Charles before the evening come*

*Oliver wounds Fierabras under the breast, and Fierabras, touched by grace, begs mercy and promises to become a Christian and return the relics. Oliver binds his wound, but thirty thousand Saracens break from the wood; he lays Fierabras under a pine, fights, and is taken and blindfolded. Roland and the French charge, but Berart, Guilalmier, Anri, and Jaufre are taken too, and Charles calls off the chase at evening. Fierabras asks Charles for baptism, and Roland and Ogier disarm him.*

Mot fo grans la batalha, longamens a durat.
*Much was great the battle long it-has lasted*
Ferabras d'Alichandre a lo coms escridat
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has the count cried-to*
"per Bafom, Olivier, trop avetz huey durat:
*by Mahomet Oliver too-much have-you today lasted*
ara us tolray la testa ab mon bran aceyrat."
*now from-you I-will-take the head with my blade steeled*
"certas" dis Olivier, "si a dieu vengues a grat,
*truly said Oliver if to God it-came to liking*
be volgra que amdui acsem lo camp finat.
*well I-would-wish that both we-had the field ended*
dieu en fassa breumen so qu'en es destinat."
*God thereof may-make briefly that which-thereof is destined*
donc venc la us vas l'autre cum leo abrivat.
*then came the one toward the-other as lion swift*
ar ne fassa dieus dreyt per la sua bontat.
*now thereof may-make God right by the his goodness*

Ferabras d'Alichandre a son colp azesmat,
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has his blow aimed*
e feric Olivier un colp desmezurat,
*and struck Oliver a blow immoderate*
c'un cartier de la cofa li abatet èl prat,
*that-a quarter of the coif from-him he-felled in-the meadow*
e dels cabels del cap li a un pauc ostat:
*and of-the hairs of-the head from-him has a little taken*
dami-dieu lo gueric que ges no l'a plagat.
*Lord-God him protected that at-all not him-has wounded*
el comte feric luy per granda volontat,
*the count struck him with great will*
et albiret son colp et a l ben azesmat.
*and judged his blow and has it well aimed*
so que tenc del escut, a denant si levat.
*that which he-held of-the shield has before himself raised*
si aut a Ferabras amont son bran levat,
*so high has Fierabras up his blade raised*
que tot si descubric lo flanc e lo costat.
*that all himself uncovered the flank and the side*
Olivier lo perceup, et a l ben avizat:
*Oliver it perceived and has it well noted*
al retrayre lo fier de son bran aceyrat.
*at-the drawing-back him he-strikes with his blade steeled*
perdesotz la mamela li a un colp donat.
*from-below the breast to-him has a blow given*
e lo coms s'afiquet, c'avia lo cor irat.
*and the count himself-braced who-had the heart angered*
pres d'un palm de la carn li a l'acier trencat,
*near of-a palm of the flesh to-him has the-steel cut*

c'a per pauc los budels no son defors sautat.
*that-at by little the bowels — are outside leapt*
mas anc no y a budel mal mes ni'ntamenat.
*but ever not there has bowel ill put nor-cut*
lo sanc de gran rabey ne chay è mieg lo prat.
*the blood with great rush thence falls in middle the meadow*
aujatz de Ferabras, cum fo de gran fertat.
*hear of Fierabras how he-was of great fierceness*
anc sol no s denhet planher, tan ac de segurtat.
*ever even not himself he-deigned to-lament so-much he-had of assurance*
contr'amon vas lo cel a ades esgardat:
*upward toward the sky has at-once looked*
de Jesu Crist li membra, lo rey de majestat;
*of Jesus Christ to-him reminds the king of majesty*
del ver sant esperit l'ac dieus enluminat.
*with-the true holy spirit him-had God enlightened*
Olivier apelet, merce li a clamat.
*Oliver he-called mercy to-him has cried*
"gentils hom, no m'aucias per la tua bontat;
*noble man not me-kill by the thy goodness*
e si m mena a Karle lo bon rey coronat;
*and so me lead to Charles the good king crowned*
qu'ieu vos promet, bel senher, e us jur per liautat
*for-I to-you promise fair lord and you swear by loyalty*
que ieu tenray la fe de la crestiantat,
*that I will-hold the faith of the Christendom*

e us rendray la corona e'l signe honorat
*and you I-will-render the crown and-the sign honored*
e las dignas relequias, don ay lo cor irat
*and the worthy relics whereof I-have the heart angered*
per so car ieu las prezi, caytiu malahurat:
*for that because I them took wretch ill-starred*
c'aysso m'en es vengut, so say de veritat.
*for-this to-me-thereof is come this I-know of truth*
Oliviers, gentil senher, ayas mi pietat:
*Oliver noble lord have to-me pity*
car s'ieu muer Sarrazi, enquers t'er reproat."
*for if-I die Saracen still to-thee-will-be reproached*

Olivier lo regarda, e pres li n pietat.
*Oliver him looks-at and took to-him thereof pity*
desus en l'erba fresca belament l'a colcat;
*above on the-grass fresh fairly him-has laid*
del pan de son blizaut belament l'a bendat.
*with-the piece of his tunic fairly him-has bandaged*
Ferabras d'Alichandre a lo coms esgardat.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has the count looked-at*
dousamen l'apelet per gran humilitat.
*sweetly him-he-called with great humility*
"gentil hom Olivier, per dieu, ar m'escoutatz.
*noble man Oliver by God now me-hear*
mot so pres de ma fi: lo cor m'es totz cambiatz.
*much I-am near to my end the heart to-me-is all changed*
ve us ayssi dos cavals correns et abrivatz,
*behold you here two horses running and swift*

e prendetz lo bausa, que lay es enboscatz.
*and take the piebald which there is hidden-in-the-wood*
tan m'ajudatz tro sia sus la sela montatz.
*so-much me-help until I-be on the saddle mounted*
e si n porta Florensa, trop m'agreuja mo latz.
*and so thence carry Florensa too-much me-aggrieves my side*
e si eus faytz vos las autras per far vos volontatz:
*and so yourself make you the others for to-do your will*
pueys auretz iiij espazas, ja milhors non veyratz.
*then you-will-have four swords ever better not you-will-see*
si m montatz sul caval. pero trop demoratz.
*so me mount on-the horse yet too-much you-delay*
vezetz vos cel brulet ab cels olmes plantatz?
*see you that little-wood with those elms planted*
lay laychiey huey mati xxx melier armatz.
*there I-left today morning thirty thousand armed*
mas ieu lor defendiey c'us no fos tan ausatz
*but I to-them forbade that-one not were so bold*
que si partis d'aqui per home que fos natz,
*that himself he-parted from-there for man who were born*
entro sus que ieu fos de batalha tornatz."
*until up that I were from battle returned*
can l'enten Oliviers, mot ne fo esfredatz.
*when it-hears Oliver much thereof was frightened*
e Ferabras si dressa, que era trop nafratz;
*and Fierabras himself raises who was much wounded*
sus l'arso de la sela es entravers tornatz.
*on the-saddle-bow of the saddle is crosswise turned*
mas per nien si mes: ja no n sera portatz,
*but for nothing himself he-put ever not thereof he-will-be carried*

qu'enans que veya Karle, el ne sera iratz.
*for-before that he-see Charles he thereof will-be angered*
car del bosc es salitz Brullan de Monmiratz,
*for from-the wood is leapt Brullan of Monmirat*
Sortibran de Coimbres e lo rey Tribuatz:
*Sortibran of Coimbra and the king Tribuatz*
amb els son xxx melia de Sarrazis armatz.
*with them are thirty thousand of Saracens armed*
Oliviers los perceup, de ponher s'es cochatz.
*Oliver them perceived of spurring himself-is hastened*

Frances viro payas: vec los vos tost armatz.
*French saw pagans behold them you quickly armed*
Rollan lo nebot Karle es sul destrier montatz,
*Roland the nephew of-Charles is on-the warhorse mounted*
Berart de Monleudier e'l comte Guilalmatz,
*Berart of Monleudier and-the count Guilalmatz*
e Naymes de Baviers et Augier l'abduratz,
*and Naimes of Bavaria and Ogier the-hardened*
Richart de Normandia e lo coms Gui l'auzatz.
*Richard of Normandy and the count Guy the-bold*
lo duc Raynier de Gennes no s'es pas oblidatz,
*the duke Rainier of Genoa not himself-is at-all forgotten*
e Karles a mot tost sos garnimens trobatz.
*and Charles has much soon his equipment found*
donx derenjon Frances de lotjas e de traps.
*then come-out French from lodges and from tents*
cel vay que pot premier, lors golfaynos levatz.
*that-one goes who can first their pennons raised*

Oliviers si regarda aval per mieg los pratz:
*Oliver himself looks down through middle the meadows*
vic venir Sarrazis, lors fres abandonatz,
*he-saw to-come Saracens their bridles let-loose*
denant trastotz los autres Brullan de Monmiratz,
*before all the others Brullan of Monmirat*
que cor ab son caval que anc no fo lassatz,
*who runs with his horse which ever not was wearied*
que pus tost pren la terra que lebrier descoblatz;
*which more quickly takes the ground than greyhound uncoupled*
e portet un espieut don lo fer fon cayratz:
*and carried a spear whereof the iron was squared*
del sanc d'una serpent era enverinatz.
*with-the blood of-a serpent it-was poisoned*
can Oliviers lo vic, lo sanc li es mudatz,
*when Oliver him saw the blood to-him is changed*
e dis a Ferabras "per dieu, ar davalatz.
*and said to Fierabras by God now descend*
no vos puesc pus conduyre, de que soy mot iratz:
*not you I-can more to-lead whereof that I-am much angered*
car seray de batalha duramen enbrassatz:
*for I-shall-be by battle hard embraced*
car de Sarrazis vey totz los pratz enramatz,
*for with Saracens I-see all the meadows branched*
e si m podo cossegre, mortz soy et afolatz."
*and if me they-can to-reach dead I-am and maimed*
can Ferabras l'enten, mot s'en es aziratz;
*when Fierabras it-bears much himself-thereof is angered*
e dis ad Olivier "senher, si mi laychatz,
*and said to Oliver lord if me you-leave*

vos faretz vilania, pus que conquist m'ayatz.
*you will-do churlishness since that conquered me-you-have*
aylas, s'ieu muer payas, caytiu mala fuy natz.
*alas if-I die pagan wretch ill I-was born*
Santa Maria dona, ajudatz mi, si eus platz."
*Saint Mary lady help me if to-you it-pleases*

Dis Ferabras lo rey "senhe coms Olivier,
*Said Fierabras the king lord count Oliver*
per dieu vos vuelh preyar que no m vulhatz laychier. 1720
*by God you I-wish to-pray that not me you-wish to-leave*
tu senher m'a conquis al bran de ton acier,
*thou lord me-hast conquered with-the blade of thy steel*
e si m'as fayt jurar pleuir e fiancier
*and so me-hast made to-swear to-pledge and to-plight*
que per dieu mi faray lavar e bateyer.
*that for God myself I-shall-make to-wash and to-baptize*
e si ayssi mi laychas, pauc te deu hom prezier.
*and if thus me thou-leavest little thee must one to-prize*
encaras ieu no t vey ni plagar ni nafrier." 1725
*still I not thee see either to-wound or to-hurt*
so respon Olivier "tu dis cum cavayer.
*this answers Oliver thou sayest as knight*
dami-dieu mi cofonda, que tot a a jutgier,
*Lord-God me may-confound who all has to judge*
s'ieu jamays ti gequisc tan cum puesca durier."
*if-I ever thee leave as-long as I-can to-last*
"senher" dis Ferabras, "per dieu vos vuelh preyer.
*lord said Fierabras by God you I-wish to-pray*

reversatz mi del dos mon blanc auberc doblier,
*pull me from-the back my white hauberk double*
e vistetz lo sul vostre: car be us fara mestier,
*and put it on-the yours for well to-you it-will-make need*
car non as a ton col ton escut de cartier."
*for not hast at thy neck thy shield of quarters*
"volontiers" dis lo comte, "be fay ad autreyer."
*willingly said the count well it-makes to grant*
Olivier lo vestic ses pus de demorier.
*Oliver it put-on without more of delay*
pueys a mes è son cap lo bon capel d'acier,
*then has put on his head the good cap of-steel*
e cintet Autaclara, don si sab ben aydier.
*and girded Hauteclere wherewith himself he-knows well to-help*
ar pot venir justar qui s vol ab Olivier.
*now can to-come to-joust who himself wishes with Oliver*

Ab tan vec vos punhen Brullan de Monmirat.
*With so-much behold you spurring Brullan of Monmirat*
Olivier va ferir sus son auberc safrat.
*Oliver he-goes to-strike on his hauberk saffroned*
sus per lo mieg del pieytz lo y a rot e falsat.
*up through the middle of-the breast it there has broken and pierced*
mas l'auberc de desotz a lo comte gardat,
*but the-hauberk from beneath has the count guarded*
e l'asta va en pesas: mot petit a durat.
*and the-shaft goes into pieces much little has lasted*
lo rey s'en passa d'outra, que fo de gran fertat.
*the king himself-thence passes beyond who was of great fierceness*

can Ferabras o vic, tot lo sanc a mudat.
*when Fierabras it saw all the blood has changed*
Olivier apelet "comiat vos sia donat.
*Oliver he-called leave to-you let-be given*
no us dey hueymay blasmar: ie'us done comiat.
*not you I-must henceforth to-blame I-you give leave*
mas per amor [dieu] mi geta d'aquest cami ferrat,
*but for love of-God me throw from-this road paved*
que mon cors no m'afolo li destrier sojornat.
*that my body not me-maim the warhorses rested*
dami-dieu ti secorra per la sua bontat.
*Lord-God thee may-succor by the his goodness*
be m meravilh de Karle lo fort rey coronat,
*well myself I-marvel at Charles the strong king crowned*
car el no vos secor, que trop a demorat.
*for he not you succors for too-much has delayed*
que fay aras Rollans, que tan vos a amat?
*what does now Roland who so-much you has loved*
caytiu ara murray, no seray bateyat."
*wretch now I-shall-die not I-shall-be baptized*
can l'enten Oliviers, mot n'a gran pietat.
*when it-hears Oliver much thereof-has great pity*

Lo filh Raynier de Gennes met bas lo Sarrazi:
*The son of-Rainier of Genoa puts down the Saracen*
belament lo colquet desotz l'ombra d'un pi.
*fairly him he-laid beneath the-shade of-a pine*
pueys broca son caval ad espero d'or fi.
*then spurs his horse with spur of-gold fine*

be s'en cuda anar lo coms per son cami,
*well himself-thence thinks to-go the count by his road*
can li venc al denant lo filh d'Arapati
*when to-him came in-the front the son of-Arapatis*
ab x melia payas del linatge Gayni.
*with ten thousand pagans of-the lineage of-Cain*
"ay dieus" dis Oliviers, "que fist de l'aygua vi,
*ah God said Oliver who made from-the water wine*
defen mi, si ti platz, de tan mal Sarrazi,
*defend me if thee pleases from so evil Saracen*
qu'enquer puesca vezer Karle lo playzi,
*that-still I-can to-see Charles the pleasing*
e si fassa mon payre e Rollan mon ami."
*and so may-I-do my father and Roland my friend*

Olivier le gentil si vic totz entrepris.
*Oliver the noble himself saw all beset*
dami-dieu reclamet, que en la crotz fo mis,
*Lord-God he-invoked who on the cross was put*
que lh sia en ajuda per sas santas mercis.
*that to-him he-be in help by his holy mercies*
èl punh tenc Autaclara, sus payas s'endemis.
*in-the fist he-held Hauteclere on pagans himself-rushed*
è son cami encontra lo filh Arapatis:
*in his way he-meets the son of-Arapatis*
tal colp li vay donar del bran que fo forbis,
*such blow to-him he-goes to-give with-the blade which was burnished*
que tot l'a perfendut del cap entro al pis.
*that all him-he-has split from-the head as-far-as to-the breast*

Olivier s'avanset; pres l'escut d'aur voutis,
*Oliver himself-advanced took the-shield of-gold vaulted*
pres la lansa del punh, don lo peno fon bis:
*took the lance from-the fist whereof the pennon was dark*
lo caval laychet correr, que fo amanohis.
*the horse he-let to-run which was ready*
sus l'escut de denant anet ferir Lorgis.
*on the-shield in front he-went to-strike Lorgis*
sos auberc no li valc lo pretz de dos taris:
*his hauberk not to-him availed the worth of two taris*
lo fer trencan li a per mieg lo cors asis.
*the iron cutting to-him has through middle the body set*
e pueys trays Autaclara, aucis x Sarrazis:
*and then drew Hauteclere killed ten Saracens*
ayssi li fugen tuh cum a falco perlis.
*thus from-him flee all as from falcon partridge*
Sortibran de Coimbres e lo rey Maguaris
*Sortibran of Coimbra and the king Magaris*
cridan ad Olivier tuh esemps en autz gris
*cry to Oliver all together in loud cries*
"per Bafomet, Frances, no us escaparetz vis."
*by Mahomet French not you you-will-escape alive*
can o autz Olivier, mot fort s'es paorzis.
*when it hears Oliver much hard himself-is frightened*
èl punh tenc Autaclara: si lor venc endemis.
*in-the fist he-held Hauteclere so to-them came at-once*
cuy acossiec a colp, el es de la mort fis.
*whom he-reached with blow he is of the death sure*
mas Sarrazi li an son bon caval aucis.
*but Saracens to-him have his good horse killed*

can lo coms fot a terra, d'ira enegrezis.
*when the count was on earth with-wrath he-darkens*
al pus tost que el poc si es en pes salis,
*at-the most soon that he could so is on feet leapt*
et abrassa l'escut que fo ab aur brunis.
*and embraces the-shield which was with gold burnished*
èl punh tenc Autaclara, que era de gran pris.
*in-the fist he-held Hauteclere which was of great worth*
mot si vendra el car enans que sia pris.
*much himself will-sell he dear before that he-be taken*

Olivier fo a pe, abrasset son escut:
*Oliver was on foot embraced his shield*
entre payana gen a gran estorn mogut.
*among pagan folk he-has great fight moved*
vas Olivier s'abaton; tout li an son escut,
*toward Oliver themselves-fell taken from-him have his shield*
e si l'an mot ferit de mant espieut agut.
*and so him-have much struck with many spear sharp*
un dart d'acier trencan li an pel cors cozut,
*a dart of-steel cutting to-him have through-the body sewn*
si que per viva forsa l'an payas retengut.
*so that by living force him-have pagans held*
leugieyramen lo monto sus un caval crenut:
*lightly him they-mount on a horse maned*
abdos los huelhs li an d'una benda cozut.
*both the eyes to-him have with-a band sewn*
Olivier crida "Karles, on etz vos romazut?
*Oliver cries Charles where are you remained*

senher companh Rollan, aras m'avetz perdut."
*lord companion Roland now me-have-you lost*
dis lo rey Sortibran "fol plag avetz mogut:
*said the king Sortibran foolish plea you-have moved*
jamay non manjaray tro vos siatz pendut."
*ever not I-shall-eat until you be hanged*

Ar ne menan payas Olivier que an pris.
*Now thence lead pagans Oliver whom they-have taken*
los huelhs li an bendatz e los mas detras mis.
*the eyes to-him have bandaged and the hands behind put*
per gardar lo prezero l Sarrazis:
*for to-guard him took fifty Saracens*
aquels s'en van ab el ponhen sus lor rossis.
*those themselves-thence go with him spurring on their nags*
ab tan vec vos Rollan que fo sus Valentis,
*with so-much behold you Roland who was on Valenti*
e'l comte Guilalmier e l'Ardanes Teris,
*and-the count Guilalmier and the-Ardennois Teri*
Berart de Monleudier e ló letrat Turpis,
*Berart of Monleudier and the lettered Turpin*
en Guio de Bergonha e lo pros Alberis,
*Sir Guy of Burgundy and the worthy Alberi*
Richart de Normandia e Naymes lo floris.
*Richard of Normandy and Naimes the white-haired*
Karles fo sus Blancart, que fo rey de Paris.
*Charles was on Blancart who was king of Paris*
Frances crido "Monjoya! la senha San Denis!
*French cry Monjoie the banner Saint Denis*

culvert, mala l prezetz: ja vo n'er intradis."
*wretches ill him you-took ever to-you thereof-will-be entered*

Rollan feric Corsuble sus l'escut d'aur voutis:
*Roland struck Corsuble on the-shield of-gold vaulted*

la lansa li a meza per mieg del gros del pis.
*the lance to-him has put through middle of-the thick of-the breast*

Berart de Monleudier anet ferir Tegris,
*Berart of Monleudier went to-strike Tegris*

et Augier Antanas, e Richart Magaris.
*and Ogier Antanas and Richard Magaris*

En Guio de Bergonha fier Brullan de Monbis.
*Sir Guy of Burgundy strikes Brullan of Monbis*

cascus dels nostres bars en a lo sieu aucis.
*each of-the our barons thereof has the his killed*

can las lansas lor falho, els an lors brans sayzis.
*when the lances to-them fail they have their blades seized*

Sarrazi si relio e crido en autz cris.
*Saracens themselves rally and cry in loud cries*

a Frances van desobre, mot fort los an feris.
*at French they-go above much hard them have struck*

mort nos an Guilalmier e Gautier l'anseris
*dead to-us have Guilalmier and Gautier the-Anseri*

e dels autres Frances pus de lx sis.
*and of-the other French more than sixty six*

pus d'una balestada an Frances resortis.
*more than-a crossbow-shot have French gone-back*

et abaton Berart lo filh del duc Sendis
*and they-fell Berart the son of-the duke Sendis*
e'l comte Guilalmier e'l Bergonho Anris
*and-the count Guilalmier and-the Burgundian Anri*
e Jaufre l'Angevis ab lo coratge ardis.
*and Jaufre the-Angevin with the courage bold*
fermamens los liero ab grans liams tortis:
*firmly them they-bound with great bonds twisted*
sus lors cavals los meyro, que anc no y ac rossis.
*on their horses them they-put for ever not there was nag*
e can Karles o vic, a pauc non rabia vis.
*and when Charles it saw at little — he-rages alive*
e si s pres a plurar car perdia sos amis.
*and so himself he-took to weep because he-lost his friends*

Ar s'en van Sarrazi, en meno Olivier
*Now themselves-thence go Saracens thence they-lead Oliver*
e l'estout Guilalmier, Berart de Monleudier.
*and the-bold Guilalmier Berart of Monleudier*
los Frances los encauso ab lors bos brans d'acier.
*the French them chase with their good blades of-steel*
Rollans ponh Valenti, e no l vol arestier.
*Roland spurs Valenti and not him wishes to-stop*
be cavalgo esemble entre luy et Augier:
*well they-ride together between him and Ogier*
jamay, si cum els dizo, no s volran arestier,
*ever so as they say not themselves will-wish to-stop*
tro ayan lors baros cobratz ab bran d'acier.
*until they-have their barons recovered with blade of-steel*

mas encuey lor poyra duramens enugier.
*but today to-them it-will-be-able hard to-vex*
cavalgat an tres leguas li felo aversier:
*ridden have three leagues the felons devilish*
d'una legua no y podo li Frances apezier.
*by-a league not there can the French to-come-near*
de recobrar los comtes agro gran cossirier.
*of recovering the counts they-had great care*

Mot fo longua la cassa, longuamens a durat.
*Much was long the chase long it-has lasted*
lay ac trop bon caval corregut e lassat.
*there there-was many good horse run and wearied*
e payas s'en retornan, cilh qu'en so escapat;
*and pagans themselves-thence return those who-thence are escaped*
e li nostre an los v leguas encausat.
*and the ours have them five leagues chased*
aquels c'an cossegutz an tot lor temps finat:
*those whom-they-have reached have all their time ended*
cilh qu'en meno la preza si so trop avansat.
*those who-thence lead the booty so are much advanced*
l'emperayre de Fransa vic lo solelh baychat:
*the-emperor of France saw the sun lowered*
ac temor qu'els payas fosen trops ajustatz,
*he-had fear that-the pagans were too-many gathered*
e venc denant Frances, Sant Denis a jurat,
*and came before French Saint Denis has sworn*
pus no segra payas tro l ser sia passat.
*more not he-will-follow pagans until the evening be passed*

la paraula del rey n'a ls pus espaventatz:
*the word of-the king thereof-has them more frightened*
l'encaus els an laychat e son atras tornatz.
*the-chase they have left and are back turned*
e mentre que s'en torno, els an lo camp levat.
*and while that themselves-thence they-return they have the field raised*
Ferabras atrobero sotz un aybre ramat.
*Fierabras they-found under a tree branchy*
can lo vic l'emperayre, el l'a ben esgardat, 1860
*when him saw the-emperor he him-has well looked-at*
e conoc a sa cara qu'el era mal fadat.
*and knew by his face that-he was ill fated*
"paya" so dis lo rey, "ton cors aia mal fat.
*pagan this said the king thy body may-have ill fate*
per tu so miey baro pres et enpreyzonat.
*by thee are my barons taken and imprisoned*
tu m'as tout Olivier, que tant avia amat."
*thou me-hast taken Oliver whom so-much I-had loved*
can l'enten Ferabras, un sospir a gitat; 1865
*when it-hears Fierabras a sigh he-has thrown*
desotz lo bratz senestre a son cap enclinat.
*beneath the arm left has his head bowed*
vas lo rey esgardet, et a l ben avizat:
*toward the king he-looked and has him well noted*
l'emperador apela per gran humilitat.
*the-emperor he-calls with great humility*
"a Karles mon bel senhe, que m'as proverbiat.
*ah Charles my fair lord who me-hast reproached*
Olivier m'a conquist, no vuelh sia celat, 1870
*Oliver me-has conquered not I-wish it-be hidden*

et ay li lialment e pleuit e jurat
*and I-have to-him loyally both pledged and sworn*
que ieu tenray la fe de la crestiantat.
*that I will-hold the faith of the Christendom*
no valo tuh miey dieu un denier monedat.
*not are-worth all my gods a penny minted*
tan fay per l'amor dieu tro sia bateyat:
*so-much do for the-love of-God until I-be baptized*
e si dieus vol qu'ieu viva, lo rey de majestat,
*and if God wishes that-I live the king of majesty*
pueys seran Sarrazi per mi a mort lieurat,
*then will-be Saracens by me to death delivered*
e us rendray la corona e'l signe honorat
*and you I-will-render the crown and-the sign honored*
e las autras relequías, que vos an tan penat.
*and the other relics which you have so-much pained*
a senher emperayre, aias mi pietat:
*ah lord emperor have to-me pity*
car s'ieu muer Sarrazi, caytiu malahurat,
*for if-I die Saracen wretch ill-starred*
sera vos reprovat per la crestiantat."
*it-will-be to-you reproached by the Christendom*
can l'enten l'emperayre, el n'ac gran pietat.
*when it-hears the-emperor he thereof-had great pity*
desobre un escut l'an gen e bel colcat;
*upon a shield him-they-have nobly and fair laid*
pueys l'en an li baro suau e gen portat.
*then him-thence have the barons gently and nobly carried*
Rollan e'l duc n Augier, cest duy l'an desarmat.
*Roland and-the duke Sir Ogier these two him-have disarmed*

lo rey romas ses pus en blizaut geronat.
*the king remained without more in tunic gored*
gros fo per las espallas et ample pel costat,
*big he-was through the shoulders and broad through-the side*
et ac gran so vizatge e ben afaysonat.
*and he-had great his face and well fashioned*
els huelhs var en la testa coma falco mudat:
*the eyes gray in the head as falcon molted*
aytan can dura'l segle non a hom mielhs format.
*as-long as lasts-the world not has man better formed*
mot prezan Olivier car l'a conquistat.
*much they-prize Oliver because him-he-has conquered*

## VIII · FLORIPAS

*Fierabras is baptized Florian, later Saint Florian of Roye. At Agremore the emir Balan hears that his son is a Christian, and on Brullan's counsel keeps the captives, who hide their names, to exchange for him. They are thrown into a dark sea-dungeon of snakes and toads. His daughter Floripas hears Oliver's lament, kills the jailer with a stick, and has the knights drawn up by a rope to her chamber; when her governess Margarande knows them and threatens to tell, Floripas has her thrown into the sea.*

Ferabras fo mot bels, can el fo desarmatz,
*Fierabras was much fair when he was disarmed*
mas non ac de color, car trop era nafratz:
*but not he-had of color for much he-was wounded*
las plaguas lo greugero, c'avia a son latz.
*the wounds him aggrieved which-he-had at his side*
Rollans l'en abrasset, mas lo rey s'es plasmatz.
*Roland him-thereof embraced but the king himself-is fainted*

"cel que vos a conquis, ben deu eser lauzatz.
*he who you has conquered well must to-be praised*
Santa Maria dona, rendez le nos, si eus platz."
*Saint Mary lady render him to-us if to-you it-pleases*
Karle nostr'emperayre s'en es en pes levatz,
*Charles our-emperor himself-thence is on feet risen*
et apelet Milho e Turpis lo letratz.
*and called Milon and Turpin the lettered*
"senhors, faytz unas fons, et ades las senhatz.
*lords make a font and at-once it bless*
ieu vuelh que aquest rey sia tost bateyatz."
*I wish that this king be soon baptized*
et ilh li respondero "si cum vos comandatz."
*and they to-him answered so as you command*
viassament e tost els l'an aparelhatz.
*swiftly and quickly they it-have prepared*
dedins l'aygua l'an mes, payris lay ac assatz.
*within the-water him-they-have put godfathers there there-were enough*
autre nom li an mes; lo sieu li es mudatz:
*other name to-him they-have put the his to-him is changed*
mas tan cum il visquet, fo Ferabras clamatz.
*but as-long as he lived he-was Fierabras called*
Florian li an mes nom per baptisme, sapiatz.
*Florian to-him they-have put name by baptism know*
can lo rey fo lavatz benezeytz e senhatz,
*when the king was washed blessed and signed*
Frances l'an trayt de l'aygua et en un lieyt colcat.
*French him-have drawn from the-water and in a bed laid*
si cum hom ditz e canta, et es la veritat,
*so as one says and sings and is the truth*

apres sa mort fo sans, per dieu enlumenatz:
*after his death he-was saint by God enlightened*
so fo San Florian de Roya latinat.
*this was Saint Florian of Roye in-Latin*

Karles a totz sos metges somonitz e mandatz.
*Charles has all his physicians summoned and sent-for*
"senhors" dis l'emperayre, "a mi vos entendatz.
*lords said the-emperor to me you hearken*
cercatz mi aquest rey per flancxs e per costatz." 1915
*search me this king on flanks and on sides*
et els li respondero "si cum vos comandatz."
*and they to-him answered so as you command*
ab tan vengro al rey, sos flancxs li an cercatz:
*with so-much they-came to-the king his flanks to-him they-have searched*
los budels troban sas, no so entamenatz.
*the bowels they-find sound not they-are cut*
et an dit al rey Karle "ja paor no n'aiatz,
*and have said to-the king Charles ever fear not thereof-have*
que el sera totz sas ans de dos mes pasatz." 1920
*for he will-be all sound before of two months passed*
"ay dieus" dis l'emperayre, "tu n sias honoratz.
*ah God said the-emperor thou thereof may-be honored*
si acsem Olivier, may no fora iratz."
*if we-had Oliver more not I-would-be angered*

E los Turcxs cavalguero que ls comtes n'an menatz:
*And the Turks rode who the counts thence-have led*
ad Agremonia vengro, que es rica ciutatz.
*to Agremore they-came which is rich city*
can los vic l'almiran, ab lor s'es razonatz.
*when them saw the-emir with them himself-is addressed*
"avetz mi vos Rollan ni ls xij pars menatz?
*have-you me you Roland nor the twelve peers led*
et on es Oliviers qu'es tan avutz lauzatz,
*and where is Oliver who-is so-much had praised*
Berart de Monleudier e Naymes lo senatz?"
*Berart of Monleudier and Naimes the sensible*
"senher" dis Brustamon, "pro avem mal asatz.
*lord said Brustamon enough we-have ill enough*
totz nos a descofitz Karles e sos barnatz.
*all us has discomfited Charles and his baronage*
vostre filh Ferabras es vencutz e sobratz.
*your son Fierabras is conquered and overcome*
us cavayer de Fransa, no say cum s'es nomnatz,
*a knight of France not I-know how himself-is named*
l'a vencut en batalha ab son bran aceyrat.
*him-has conquered in battle with his blade steeled*
a Karle s'es rendutz: ja es crestianatz."
*to Charles himself-is rendered already he-is christened*
can l'almiran l'enten, en terra s'es plasmatz.
*when the-emir it-hears on earth himself-is fainted*
e can el si redressa, si s'es aut escridatz.
*and when he himself raises so himself-is loud cried-out*
"aylas caytiu" dis el, "ta mala fu anc natz.
*alas wretch said he so ill was-I ever born*

senher filh Ferabras, per que us etz bateyatz?
*lord son Fierabras for what yourself are-you baptized*
Bafom, per qual pecat es mo filh encombratz?
*Mahomet for what sin is my son encumbered*
car s'il es crestias ni en fons bateyatz,
*for if-he is Christian and in font baptized*
mays amera de certas que fos totz desmembratz."
*more I-would-love of certain that he-were all dismembered*

L'almiran Balaan fo dolens et iratz.
*The-emir Balan was grieving and angered*
apelet Brustamon de qu'era Monmiratz.
*he-called Brustamon whose was Monmirat*
"digatz mi vos, bel senher, e que no m'en mentatz,
*tell me you fair lord and that not to-me-thereof lie*
qui fo cel cavayer que tant era lauzatz,
*who was that knight who so-much was praised*
e conquis Ferabras que tant fo reduptatz?"
*and conquered Fierabras who so-much was feared*
so respon Brustamon "vas me vos esgardatz.
*this answers Brustamon toward me you look*
aycel bel cavayer que es pros e membratz,
*that fair knight who is worthy and mindful*
so cuyt l'aia vencut: Olivier es clamatz."
*this I-think him-has conquered Oliver he-is called*
can Frances l'an auzit, mot en so esfredatz.
*when French him-have heard much thereof are frightened*
Olivier les apela; si los n'a conortatz.
*Oliver them calls so them thereof-has comforted*

"senhors" ditz Oliviers, "entendetz mi, si us platz.
*lords says Oliver hear me if to-you it-pleases*
ieu vos prec e us coman, vostres noms no digatz:
*I you pray and you command your names not tell*
car si sap l'almiran que vos dels pars siatz,
*for if knows the-emir that you of-the peers be*
no nos gueriria l'aur de xiiij ciutatz."
*not us would-save the-gold of fourteen cities*
et els li respondero "si cum vos comandatz.
*and they to-him answered so as you command*
per nos no sabran els si cum em nos clamatz."
*by us not will-know they so as we-are ourselves called*

Ab tan ve us Sarrazis, et an los desarmatz.
*With so-much behold you Saracens and have them disarmed*
mas Olivier lo comte es mot greumen playatz.
*but Oliver the count is much grievously wounded*
los huelhs li desbendero, c'avia estreyt liatz.
*the eyes to-him they-unbandaged which-he-had tight bound*
Oliviers romas nutz en blizaut geronatz.
*Oliver remained bare in tunic gored*
totz fo descoloritz: car trop avia sancuat.
*all he-was discolored for too-much he-had bled*
can lo vic l'almiran, totz es d'ir'alumnatz.
*when him saw the-emir all is with-wrath-kindled*
Olivier apelet, davas luy s'es giratz.
*Oliver he-called toward him himself-is turned*
"digas tu com as nom, sia m dita vertatz."
*tell thou how hast-thou name let-be to-me said truth*

“senher” dis Oliviers, “Girart soy apelatz.
*lord said Oliver Girart I-am called*
filh fuy d’un cavayer, de bassa gent fuy natz.
*son I-was of-a knight of low folk I-was born*
Karles mi donet armas, can ieu fuy adobatz.
*Charles to-me gave arms when I was armed*
e cels mos companhos que m so ayssi de latz,
*and these my companions who to-me are here at side*
son paubres sondadiers e de bas parentatz.” 1970
*are poor soldiers and of low kindred*
“Bafom” dis l’almiran, “e cum soy enginhatz:
*Mahomet said the-emir and how I-am tricked*
aver pessiey v comtes de nobles parentatz;
*to-have I-thought five counts of noble kindred*
de la terra de Fransa cudiey que foso natz.”
*of the land of France I-thought that they-were born*
son camarlenc apela. “Barbadis, ar aujatz.
*his chamberlain he-calls Barbadis now hear*
aportatz mi mos dartz, e sian afilatz 1975
*bring me my darts and let-them-be sharpened*
amont en esta sala on siam ajustatz.
*up into this hall where we-are gathered*
li Frances orgulhos seran totz devoratz:
*the French proud will-be all devoured*
trayran lor mos arquiers enviro per totz latz.”
*will-shoot to-them my archers around on all sides*
“senher” so ditz Brullan, “no es hora, si eus platz.
*lord this says Brullan not is hour if to-you it-pleases*
no podetz vos vezer qu’el solelh es colcatz? 1980
*not can you to-see that-the sun is set*

si comandatz justezia, vos ne seretz iratz.
*if you-command justice you thereof will-be angered*
sufretz vos tro dema, qu'el solelh sia levatz;
*bear yourself until tomorrow that-the sun be risen*
e sera vos barnatges vengutz et ajustatz:
*and will-be to-you baronage come and gathered*
pueys sera'l jutjamens enquistz e demandatz,
*then will-be-the judgment inquired and asked*
e si an mort servida, vos la lor autreyatz.
*and if they-have death deserved you it to-them grant*
e si Karles de Fransa, lo fort rey coronatz,
*and if Charles of France the strong king crowned*
vos rendia Ferabras que tant avetz amat,
*to-you rendered Fierabras whom so-much you-have loved*
vos rendratz los Frances volontiers e de grat."
*you will-render the French willingly and of will*
so respon l'almiran "bon cosselh mi donatz."
*this answers the-emir good counsel to-me you-give*
son carcelier apela: Brustamon es nomnatz.
*his jailer he-calls Brustamon is named*
"sabetz que vos faretz? cetz Frances mi gardatz,
*know-you what you will-do these French for-me guard*
car ieu los vos coman, e vo que ls mi rendatz,
*for I them to-you commend and I-wish that them to-me you-render*
e que vos los menetz èl destreyt als fossatz,
*and that you them lead in-the narrow at-the ditches*
è ma carcer preonda, on hom met los malvatz."
*into my prison deep where one puts the wicked*
"senher" dis Brustamon, "si cum vos comandatz."
*lord said Brustamon so as you command*

Et el a los menatz pel coman l'almiratz.
*And he has them led by-the command of-the-emir*
en una tor escura a los Frances gitatz,
*into a tower dark has the French thrown*
e jamays de pus fera parlar non auziratz.
*and ever of more fierce to-speak not you-would-hear*
dedins es tan escura que no y intra clartatz.
*within it-is so dark that not there enters brightness*
serps lay ac e grapautz enviro per totz latz. 2000
*snakes there there-were and toads around on all sides*
la pudor de la mar lor fe gran mal asatz.
*the stench of the sea to-them made great ill enough*
adoncxs an nostres comtes tro al fons avalatz.
*then have our counts as-far-as to-the bottom descended*
de las playas Olivier cor la sanc per totz latz:
*from the wounds of-Oliver runs the blood on all sides*
de l'engoycha que ac iiij vetz s'es palmatz.
*from the-anguish which he-had four times himself-is fainted*
mas li comte lh'ajudan entro que fo montatz 2005
*but the counts him-help until that he-was mounted*
sus un pilar de marbre; e pueys es si pluratz.
*on a pillar of marble and then is himself wept*
"ay" dis el, "senhe payre, jamays no mi veyratz.
*ah said he lord father ever not me you-will-see*
ar ay lo mariatge de ma sor refudat."
*now I-have the marriage of my sister refused*
"senhe" so dis Berart, "per que vos gaymentatz?
*lord this said Berart for what you lament*
tuh em per vos ayssi tristz e desconortatz." 2010
*all we-are for you here sad and discomforted*

ab tan ve us Floripar la filha l'almirat,
*with so-much behold you Floripas the daughter of-the-emir*
la plus gentil donzela de xiiij regnatz.
*the most noble damsel of fourteen kingdoms*
et a be los Frances auzitz et escoutatz:
*and has well the French heard and listened-to*
del plurar d'Olivier li pres gran pietatz.
*for-the weeping of-Oliver to-her took great pity*

Ar so nostres Frances en ta tor enserratz.
*Now are our French in such tower shut-in*
tuh foran ja peritz e comfig e negatz,
*all would-be already perished and confounded and drowned*
mas dedins ac un marbre en que s'en so montatz.
*but within there-was a marble on which themselves-thence are mounted*
Olivier fe gran dol, a dieu s'es comandatz,
*Oliver made great grief to God himself-is commended*
e'l duc Raynier de Gennes que l'avia engenratz.
*and-the duke Rainier of Genoa who him-had begotten*

Ab tan ve us Floripar, la filha l'almirat:
*With so-much behold you Floripas the daughter of-the-emir*
anc pus gentil donzela no vic lunh home nat.
*ever more noble damsel not saw any man born*
de la sua faytura vos diray veritat.
*of the her making to-you I-will-tell truth*
ac lo cors bel e dreyt e ben afaysonat;
*she-had the body fair and straight and well fashioned*

la carn avia pus blanca qu'evori reparat,
*the flesh she-had more white than-ivory polished*
e la cara vermelha cum roza en estat,
*and the face red as rose in summer*
e la boca petita, e tenc las dens serrat,
*and the mouth small and held the teeth close*
qu'ela avia pus blancas que neu can a gelat.
*which-she had more white than snow when it-has frozen*
e cenh una correya de seda de baudrat:
*and girds a belt of silk of baldachin*
la fiuela fon rica de fin aur emerat.
*the buckle was rich of fine gold enameled*
ja luns hom que la cinte non aura'l pel mesclat,
*ever any man who it girds not will-have-the hair mixed*
ni ja de lunh veri non er enpoyzonat.
*nor ever by any poison not will-be poisoned*
e si avia iij jorns o iiij dejunat,
*and if he-had three days or four fasted*
si auria el son cors del tot resaziat.
*so would-have he his body of-the all sated*
la donzela avia Olivier escoutat.
*the damsel had Oliver heard*
de la cambra salic, e davala'l degrat;
*from the chamber she-leapt and descends-the step*
ab lieys xv pieuzelas de mot gran parentat.
*with her fifteen maidens of much great kindred*
vengudas son al loc on payas son irat.
*come they-are to-the place where pagans are angered*
"digatz, c'avetz vos autres? e no m sia celat."
*tell what-have you others and not to-me let-be hidden*

"dona, pres es vos frayre, Ferabras lo lauzat."
*lady taken is your brother Fierabras the praised*
ab tan foron li dol del tot renovelat.
*with so-much were the griefs of-the all renewed*

Gran dol feyro paya, e preyro s'a cridar:
*Great grief made pagans and took themselves-to cry*
Ferabras d'Alichandre auziratz reclamar.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria you-would-hear to-invoke*
Floripar autz la crida que meneron li bar
*Floripas hears the cry which made the barons*
que eron en la carcer lo payre Ferabras.
*who were in the prison the father of-Fierabras*
lo carcerier apela, e vay li demandar.
*the jailer she-calls and goes to-him to-ask*
"don so li cavayer que aug lay gaymentar?"
*whence are the knights whom I-hear there to-lament*
respon lo carcerier "be us o volray comtar.
*answers the jailer well to-you it I-will-wish to-recount*
dona, ilh son de Fransa, segon que aug gabar.
*lady they are of France according-to what I-hear to-boast*
homes son del rey Karle que no devetz amar,
*men they-are of-the king Charles whom not you-ought to-love*
emperador de Fransa que el si fay nomnar.
*emperor of France for he himself makes to-name*
cilh so que ajudero vostre frayre nafrar.
*these are who helped your brother to-wound*
un n'i a entr'els autres que fay fort a lauzar:
*one thereof-there is among-the others who makes much to praise*

luns hom no vic de carn pus format bacalar.
*any man not saw of flesh more formed young-man*
cel conquis Ferabras a batalha, so m par."
*he conquered Fierabras in battle this to-me it-seems*
"Brustamon" dis la bela, "fay mi ab lor parlar.
*Brustamon said the fair make me with them to-speak*
de Ferabras mo frayre lor volray demandar."
*of Fierabras my brother to-them I-will-wish to-ask*
"dona" dis Brustamon, "vos no y podetz parlar.
*lady said Brustamon you not there can to-speak*
l'almiran vostre payre m'o a fayt afizar.
*the-emir your father me-it has made to-pledge*
soen vetz hom per femna gran mal renovelar."
*often one-sees man through woman great ill to-renew*
can l'enten Floripar, si cudet desenar.
*when it-hears Floripas so she-thought to-go-mad*
"per Bafom, glotz" dis ela, "en fol vos aug parlar.
*by Mahomet glutton said she in folly you I-hear to-speak*
sapiatz qu'ie'us en faray vostre loguier pagar."
*know that-I-you thereof will-make your wage to-pay*
son camarlenc apela belamens ses punhar:
*her chamberlain she-calls fairly without hurrying*
cel conoc son coratge et enten son pensar.
*he knew her heart and understands her thought*
viassament lh'anet un basto aportar.
*swiftly to-her-he-went a stick to-bring*
denant l'us de la carcer vic Floripar estar,
*before the-door of the prison he-saw Floripas to-stand*
donat lh'a lo basto. ela l pren a guarar.
*given to-her-he-has the stick she it takes to wield*

semblan fe que la carcer li volgues desfermar.
*seeming she-made that the prison to-him she-wished to-unlock*
Brustamon lay anet, mas anc no s saup gardar.
*Brustamon there went but ever not himself he-knew to-guard*
Floripar lo cauzic, que bel sap avizar:
*Floripas him struck who well knows to-aim*
denant si a sos pes l'a fayt mort trabucar,
*before herself at her feet him-has made dead to-fall*
si qu'els huelhs de la testa li fetz foras volar.
*so that-the eyes of the head to-him she-made out to-fly*
è la mar pus preonda a fayt lo cors gitar.
*into the sea most deep has made the body to-throw*
el fon tost afonzatz, car anc no poc nadar.
*he was soon sunk for ever not he-could to-swim*
Frances agro paor, can l'auziro tombar:
*French had fear when him-they-heard to-fall*
pesero fos diable que ls volgues enganar.
*they-thought it-were devil who them wished to-deceive*
mas Floripar trames un ciri alumnar.
*but Floripas sent a candle to-light*
ela venc a la carcer, si la fetz desfermar.
*she came to the prison so it she-made to-unlock*
son cap a mes dedins, e si s pres a gardar:
*her head has put within and so herself took to look*
un ciri tenc davant, que fort reluzic clar.
*a candle she-held before which strongly shone clear*
los Frances que lay foro comenset apelar.
*the French who there were she-began to-call*
"senhors, don etz vos autres? no m'o vulhatz celar."
*lords whence are you others not from-me-it may-you-wish to-hide*

et els li respondero “be us o volrem comtar.
*and they to-her answered well to-you it we-will-wish to-recount*
nos em, dona, de Fransa,” dis Olivier lo bar,
*we are lady of France said Oliver the baron*
“et em home de Karle que tant fay a lauzar.
*and we-are men of Charles who so-much makes to praise*
l’almiran nos a faytz en esta tor sarrar
*the-emir us has made in this tower to-shut*
et al fons de sa jus, e no y podem durar:
*and at-the bottom of here below and not there we-can to-last*
dami-dieu nos ajut, que ns a totz a jutjar.
*Lord-God us may-help who us has all to judge*
dona, si a vos play, faytz nos dar a manjar.”
*lady if to you it-pleases make us to-give to eat*
so respon Floripar “vos sabetz ben parlar.
*this answers Floripas you know well to-speak*
mas a totz covenra e pleuir e jurar
*but to all it-will-befit both to-pledge and to-swear*
que vos faretz tot so qu’ie’us volray demandar,
*that you will-do all that which-I-you will-wish to-ask*
e d’aysso m’aydaretz qu’ieu vos volray preyar.”
*and in-this me-you-will-help which-I you will-wish to-pray*
“certas” dis Olivier, “be us volem fiansar
*truly said Oliver well you we-wish to-pledge*
que ja no us falirem per nos membres trencar.
*that ever not you we-will-fail for our limbs to-cut*
e si podem la sus als Sarrazis montar,
*and if we-can there up to-the Saracens to-mount*
e que nos donetz armas que nos puscam portar,
*and that to-us you-give arms which we can to-carry*

nos farem a l las testas trabucar."
*we will-make to them the heads to-fall*
"vassal" dis Floripar, en fol vos aug gabar,
*vassal said Floripas in folly you I-hear to-boast*
e val may bon calar que no fay fol parlar."
*and is-worth more good to-keep-silent than — does foolish speaking*
"dona" so dis Berart, "cel que sap ben cantar,
*lady this said Berart he who knows well to-sing*
nota mot volontiers per so mal oblidar."
*sings much willingly for his ill to-forget*
"per Bafom" dis la bela, "be us sabetz razonar.
*by Mahomet said the fair well you know to-reason*
ieu no say qui vos etz ni no us puesc adesmar:
*I not know who you are nor not you can to-guess*
mas ieu cug c'am piuzela sabriatz vos jogar."
*but I think that-with maiden you-would-know you to-play*
so dis Guilhot l'Escot "be sabetz devinar."
*this said Guilhot the-Scot well you-know to-divine*
so respon Floripar "ben er a esprovar."
*this answers Floripas well it-will-be to prove*

E can ac Floripar ab los comtes parlat,
*And when had Floripas with the counts spoken*
son camarlenc apela, Malmuzet de Gornat.
*her chamberlain she-calls Malmuzet of Gornat*
"portatz mi una corda grossa a gran plantat."
*bring me a rope thick in great plenty*
so respon Malmuzet "a vostra volontat."
*this answers Malmuzet at your will*

la corda li portet volontiers e de grat.
*the rope to-her he-brought willingly and of will*
aval per mieg la carcer lo Turc la vay lansar:
*down through middle the prison the Turk it goes to-throw*
Olivier l'an a preza ab un basto liat.
*Oliver it-have at taken with a stick tied*
tan fort a'l camarlenc ab la dona tirat,
*so hard has-the chamberlain with the lady pulled*
Olivier en an trayt per viva pozestat.
*Oliver thence they-have drawn by living power*
pueys an l'un apres l'autre de la carcer gitat.
*then they-have the-one after the-other from the prison thrown*
belament los menet la filha l'almirat
*fairly them led the daughter of-the-emir*
per una gasta porta del temps d'antiquitat.
*by a ruined gate of-the time of-antiquity*
Malmuzet va davant, lo ciri alumnat.
*Malmuzet goes before the candle lit*
vengutz son a la cambra, et an l'us desfermat,
*come they-are to the chamber and have the-door unlocked*
et els s'en son intratz volontiers e de grat.
*and they themselves-thence are entered willingly and of will*

Mot fo rica la cambra; non a pus rica èl monde.
*Much was rich the chamber not is more rich in-the world*
dedins fo Floripar, la filha l'almirante,
*within was Floripas the daughter of-the-emir*
e fo lay sa maestra que ac nom Margarande.
*and was there her governess who had name Margarande*

e dis a Floripar "ieu vuelh que hom me tonde,
*and said to Floripas I wish that one me shear*
s'aquest no es Olivier, frayre d'Auda la blonde
*if-this not is Oliver brother of-Aude the blond*
e filh Raynier de Gennes: si no, [vuelh] c'om mi resconde.
*and son of-Rainier of Genoa so not I-wish that-one me hide*
non a si bela res coma Auda la blonde
*not is so fair thing as Aude the blond*
de l'una mar a l'autra, tant can vola hironde."
*from the-one sea to the-other as-far as flies swallow*

"Filha" dis Margarande, "ieu vos dic per vertat,
*Daughter said Margarande I to-you say for truth*
aquest es Olivier c'a to frayre nafrat,
*this is Oliver who-has thy brother wounded*
et aquel es Berart que hom a tan lauzat,
*and that-one is Berart whom one has so-much praised*
e Guilalmier l'Escot cel que li's al costat;
*and Guilalmier the-Scot he who to-him-is at-the side*
aquel a nom Jaufre ab lo vis camuzat.
*that-one has name Jaufre with the face snub-nosed*
Bafomet mi maldia, cuy ay mon cors donat,
*Mahomet me may-curse to-whom I-have my body given*
s'a l'almiran Balan non es trastot comtat."
*if-to the-emir Balan not is all recounted*
can l'enten Floripar, tot lo sanc a mudat:
*when it-hears Floripas all the blood has changed*
mot redupta son payre, car a gran cruzeltat.
*much she-fears her father for he-has great cruelty*

anet a las fenestras del fi marbre obrat,
*she-went to the windows of-the fine marble worked*
que fo davas la mar del palaytz qu'es listrat;
*which was toward the sea of-the palace which-is striped*
e sonet a la vielha, et ela venc de grat,
*and summoned to the old-woman and she came of will*
et ela venc corren, car no saup son pensat.
*and she came running for not she-knew her thought*
entro a las espallas a son cap fors gitat.
*as-far-as to the shoulders has her head out thrown*
Floripar a guinhat Malmuzet de Gornat,
*Floripas has winked-at Malmuzet of Gornat*
et el si venc corren, qu'enten sa volontat.
*and he so came running for-he-understands her will*
per las cambas la pren, car be saup son pensat.
*by the legs her takes for well he-knew her thought*
en la mar la balansa, no y a gayre punhat.
*into the sea her hurls not there has much delayed*
"vielha" dis Floripar, "a fol avetz parlat:
*old-woman said Floripas in folly you-have spoken*
per vos no seran mays miey Frances lauzenjat."
*by you not will-be more my French slandered*
can los comtes o viro, gran joya n'an menat.
*when the counts it saw great joy thereof-have made*

*Floripas heals Oliver with an ointment, feeds and bathes the knights, and tells them she has long loved Guy of Burgundy. Charles sends Roland, Naimes, and five other counts to demand the relics and the prisoners, while Balan sends fifteen kings, Moredas among them, to summon Charles. They meet beyond Martiple. Roland kills Moredas, and only one pagan escapes to tell Balan. Each envoy ties two heads to his saddle. At the bridge, guarded by a giant, Naimes promises the gatekeeper his toll, Roland throws a pagan into the river, and they force their way across and ride into Agremore.*

Floripar venc als comtes; si los a enbrassat.
*Floripas came to-the counts so them has embraced*
Olivier esgardet, tot lo vic sanglentat.
*Oliver she-looked-at all him she-saw bloodied*
"senher" dis Floripar, "digatz mi veritat,
*lord said Floripas tell me truth*
si vos avetz lo cors plagat ni mal menat."
*if you have the body wounded or ill used*
"oc ieu" dis Olivier, "e lo flanc e'l costat."
*yes I said Oliver both the flank and-the side*
so respon Floripar "ieu vo n daray santat."
*this answers Floripas I to-you thereof will-give health*
e trays de son escrinh un bon enguen prezat.
*and draws from her casket a good ointment prized*
ad Olivier l'aporta; e can l'en ac untat,
*to Oliver it-she-brings and when him-therewith she-had anointed*
el si senti pus sas que lunh falco mudat.
*he so felt more sound than any falcon molted*
en un'areyre cambra an lo foc alucat:
*in a-back chamber they-have the fire lit*

nostres Frances s'asezo pres d'un fornel privat,
*our French themselves-seat near a furnace private*
e la tavla fo meza, can els agro lavat.
*and the table was set when they had washed*
las donzelas los siervon volontieyras de grat.
*the damsels them serve willing of will*
nostre comte mangero tot a lor volontat.
*our counts ate all at their will*
apres can an manjat, li banh son asermat,
*after when they-have eaten the baths are prepared*
e li comte lay intran, no ls an pas refudat.
*and the counts there enter not them have at-all refused*
apres s'en son salitz, can si foro banhat.
*after themselves-thence are come-out when themselves they-were bathed*
man ric vestir de seda lor foro aportat:
*many rich garment of silk to-them were brought*
cascus ac bo mantel de pali ben obrat.
*each had good mantle of silk well worked*

"Senhors" dis Floripar, "ie'us ay fora gitat
*Lords said Floripas I-you have out thrown*
de la carcer preonda, on a gran cruzeltat.
*from the prison deep where is great cruelty*
Olivier qu'es ayssi a mo frayre nafrat.
*Oliver who-is here has my brother wounded*
mas ja no us cal temer, totz etz assegurat."
*but ever not you it-needs to-fear all are-you assured*
"senhors" dis la donzela, "entendetz mon pessat.
*lords said the damsel hear my thought*

un cavayer de Fransa ay longuamens amat:
*a knight of France I-have long loved*
Gui a nom de Bergonha, mot ia bel armat.
*Guy has name of Burgundy much there-is fair armed*
depus qu'ieu fuy en Roma, el a mon cor emblat:
*since that-I was in Rome he has my heart stolen*
Lucafer de Baudrac abatet en un prat.
*Lucafer of Baldac he-felled in a meadow*
s'il non es mos maritz, no auray home nat.
*if-he not is my husband not I-shall-have man born*
per luy volray ieu creyre lo rey de majestat."
*for him I-will-wish I to-believe the king of majesty*
can Frances l'entendero, Jesus n'an merceyat.
*when French it-heard Jesus thereof-have thanked*
"dona" so dis Berart, "si nos fosem armat,
*lady this said Berart if we were armed*
be foran tost paya del palays fors gitat."
*well would-be soon pagans from-the palace out thrown*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "ja no sia parlat,
*lords said Floripas ever not let-it-be spoken*
e vos estatz sains ab joy et ab solatz.
*and you stay inside with joy and with cheer*
ve us ayssi v donzelas joves de pauc'etat:
*behold you here five damsels young of little-age*
prenetz cascus la vostra a vostra volontat,
*take each the yours at your will*
et ieu gardaray vos a tota liautat.
*and I will-guard you in all loyalty*

car ieu non ay que fayre de negun home nat,
*for I not have what to-do with any man born*
car a'n Gui de Bergonha ay mon cor autreyat."
*for to-Sir Guy of Burgundy I-have my heart granted*

Ar laycharem estar nostres baros sarratz,
*Now we-shall-let to-stay our barons shut-in*
e parlarem de Karle que tan fo reduptatz.
*and we-will-speak of Charles who so-much was feared*
lo duc Raynier de Gennes li es als pes gitatz.
*the duke Rainier of Genoa to-him is at-the feet thrown*
"senher" so dis Raynier, "per merce m'entendatz.
*lord this said Rainier for mercy me-hear*
perdut ay Olivier que tan fo reduptatz.
*lost I-have Oliver who so-much was feared*
anaray lo mati, can sera adiat;
*I-shall-go the morning when it-will-be dawned*
iray querir mo filh, don mon cor es iratz."
*I-shall-go to-seek my son whereof my heart is angered*
can Karles l'entendet, si li n pres pietat.
*when Charles it-heard so to-him thereof took pity*
Rollan a regardat, e si li dis en patz.
*Roland he-has looked-at and so to-him said in peace*
"bel nebs" so li dis Karles, "be fort soy ieu iratz
*fair nephew this to-him said Charles well much am I angered*
de mos nobles baros que son enpreyzonatz.
*for my noble barons who are imprisoned*
ieu vuelh vos e vj comtes qu'el mesatge fassatz.
*I wish you and six counts that-the message you-make*

anaretz lo mati; ad Agremonia intratz.
*you-will-go the morning to Agremore you-enter*
si trobatz l'almiran, ieu vuelh que li digatz
*if you-find the-emir I wish that to-him you-say*
que m renda la corona don dieus fon coronatz
*that me he-render the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e las autras reliquias don ieu soy tan penatz,
*and the other relics whereof I am so-much pained*
et en apres que m renda mos cavayers membratz.
*and in after that me he-render my knights mindful*
e si non o vol fayre, ja non er restauratz
*and if not it he-wishes to-do ever not will-be restored*
que ieu no l fassa pendre, o sera escorjatz."
*that I not him make to-hang or he-will-be flayed*
"senher" dis lo coms Guis, "aucioure nos faratz."
*lord said the count Guy to-kill us you-will-make*
"senhors" dis le duc Naymes, "per que vos gaymentatz?
*lords said the duke Naimes for what you lament*
que nos sabem tuh be que per morir em natz.
*for we know all well that for to-die we-are born*
nos farem lo mesatge ayssi cum comandatz;
*we will-make the message thus as you-command*
e si n'i a negu a qui siam forfaytz,
*and if thereof-there is any to whom we-be guilty*
per amor dieu s'acort que ns vuelha perdonar."
*for love of-God himself-may-he-agree that us he-wish to-pardon*
adoncxs viratz baros plurar totz aburatz.
*then you-would-see barons to-weep all dazed*
l'emperayre lor dis "francxs cavayers membratz,
*the-emperor to-them said frank knights mindful*

a dami-dieu de gloria siatz vos comandatz."
*to Lord-God of glory may-be you commended*
adoncxs s'en van li comte, can els foro montatz.
*then themselves-thence go the counts when they were mounted*
per una gran montanha si son encaminatz.
*over a great mountain themselves are set-on-the-way*

Ara laysem ayssi nostres baros estar:
*Now let-us-leave thus our barons to-stand*
de l'almiran Balan vos vuelh un pauc cumtar,
*of the-emir Balan to-you I-wish a little to-recount*
qu'estet ad Agremonia corrosos et iratz.
*who-stayed at Agremore wrathful and angered*
setz sus un fenestral que fo totz d'aur obratz.
*he-sits on a window-seat which was all with-gold worked*
us dels reys Sarrazis fon denant luy mandatz.
*one of-the kings Saracen was before him sent-for*
Moredas avia nom; tot premier a parlat.
*Moredas he-had name all first has spoken*
"senher" dis lo paya, "per que m'avetz mandat?"
*lord said the pagan for what me-have-you sent-for*
"senher" dis l'almiran, "vos n'auziretz vertat.
*lord said the-emir you thereof-will-hear truth*
Karles lo rey de Fransa me quier granda foldad,
*Charles the king of France of-me asks great folly*
que vol tota Espanha e l'autre eretat.
*for he-wants all Spain and the-other heritage*
mas enans c'aysso sia, sera mot car'comprat,
*but before that-this be it-will-be much dear-bought*

e degra'star suau lo vielh canut barbat.
*and he-ought-to-stay quiet the old white-haired bearded*
anatz a Marimonda, on el te son barnat,
*go to Morimonde where he holds his baronage*
e digatz li que creza Bafomet de bon grat,
*and tell him that he-believe Mahomet of good will*
e m renda Ferabras, lo mieu filh reduptat.
*and me he-render Fierabras the my son feared*
e si non o vol fayre, el sera asetjatz,
*and if not it he-wishes to-do he will-be besieged*
qu'ieu lo n'iray requerre ab c melier armatz.
*for-I him thence-I-shall-go to-seek with hundred thousand armed*
s'incontratz crestian que sia de mayre natz,
*if-you-meet Christian who be of mother born*
ab bran d'acier forbit sian a mort lieuratz."
*with blade of-steel burnished let-them-be to death delivered*
"senher" dis Moredas, "aucieure nos faratz."
*lord said Moredas to-kill us you-will-make*
l'almiran li respon "xv vuelh que siatz."
*the-emir to-him answers fifteen I-wish that you-be*
ab aquestas paraulas vec los vos adobatz,
*with these words behold them you armed*
e montan en las selas dels destriers sojornatz,
*and they-mount on the saddles of-the warhorses rested*
e parton d'Agremonia tuh ensemps ben armatz.
*and they-part from-Agremore all together well armed*
entro sus a Martiple no s son aremenatz:
*as-far-as up to Martiple not themselves are halted*
al plus tost que-els pogro son d'outra'l pon passatz.
*at-the most soon that-they could are beyond-the bridge passed*

duc Nayme de Baviers s'es vas destre gardatz,
*duke Naimes of Bavaria himself-is toward right looked*
et a vistz los penos encontra'l ven levatz.
*and has seen the pennons against-the wind raised*
"ay dieus" so dis duc Nayme, "e com em enginatz!
*ah God this said duke Naimes and how we-are tricked*
ve us que veno li Turc totz ensemps abrivatz."
*behold you that come the Turks all together swift*
"senher" so dis Rollan, "per que us espaventatz?
*lord this said Roland for what yourselves you-frighten*
els no so xx ni xxx, que ieu los ay comtatz.
*they not are twenty nor thirty for I them have counted*
mas anem lor encontra, los gonfaynos levatz."
*but let-us-go to-them against the pennons raised*
ab aquestas paraulas vec los vos adobatz
*with these words behold them you armed*
encontra ls xv reys, lors fres abandonatz.
*against the fifteen kings their bridles let-loose*
ab tan ve us Moredas ab los reys totz armatz.
*with so-much behold you Moredas with the kings all armed*
lay on vic los Frances, si ls a enrazonatz.
*there where he-saw the French so them has addressed*
"estes vos crestia? per mal siatz trobatz.
*are you Christians for ill may-you-be found*
jamay no veyretz Karle, vostre rey coronat."
*ever not you-will-see Charles your king crowned*
"vassal" so dis duc Nayme, "vilanamen parlatz.
*vassal this said duke Naimes churlishly you-speak*
nos em home de Karle, lo fort rey coronat.
*we are men of Charles the strong king crowned*

anam a l'almiran, si s vol crestianar.
*we-go to the-emir if himself he-wishes to-christen*
e si non o vol fayre, sera deseretatz."
*and if not it he-wishes to-do he-will-be disinherited*
can Moredas l'enten, si los a escridatz.
*when Moredas it-hears so them has cried-to*
"e voletz vos combatre? o c'avetz en pensat?"
*and do-you-wish you to-fight or what-have-you in thought*
"oc nos" so dis duc Nayme, "volontiers e de grat."
*yes we this said duke Naimes willingly and of will*
so respon Moredas "vostre temps vey finat,
*this answers Moredas your time I-see ended*
c'aytals x n'auciria ans del solelh colcat.
*for-such ten thereof-I-would-kill before the sun set*
trametetz m'en un jove, e sia ben armat:
*send me-thence a young-one and let-him-be well armed*
vos avetz trop lo pel e canut e mesclat."
*you have too-much the hair both white and mixed*
sos companhos apela; si lor a comandat.
*his companions he-calls so to-them has commanded*
"senhors" dis Moredas, "vas me vos esgardatz.
*lords said Moredas toward me you look*
cum qu'aquest playt fenisca, d'ayssi no vos partatz:
*however that-this plea end from-here not you part*
car ilh seran per mi totz li vij conquistatz."
*for they will-be by me all the seven conquered*
els autres lhi respondo "si cum vos comandatz."
*the others to-him answer so as you command*
can Rollans los enten, el ne fo mot iratz,
*when Roland them hears he thereof was much angered*

et a dit al paya “mal nos as esprovatz.
*and has said to-the pagan ill us hast-thou tested*
ar vos gardatz de mi, e faytz so que puscatz.”
*now you guard from me and do that which you-can*
doncxs broca Valenti per amdos los costatz,
*then spurs Valenti on both the sides*
e si s fe Moredas, de ferir talentatz.
*and so himself made Moredas of striking eager*
mot grans colps si donero sus los escuts blocatz:
*much great blows themselves they-gave on the shields bossed*
desotz las blocas d’aur an lors escutz trancatz.
*beneath the bosses of-gold they-have their shields cut*
mas tan so ls aubercs fortz qu’en re no ls an falsatz.
*but so-much are the hauberks strong that-in anything not them have pierced*
las astas son brizadas e ls escuts pertuzatz.
*the shafts are shattered and the shields pierced*
traytas an las espazas dels senestres costatz.
*drawn they-have the swords from-the left sides*
Rollan le nebot Karle a son bran aut levat,
*Roland the nephew of-Charles has his blade high raised*
que l’elme del paya a trastot detrencat,
*that the-helmet of-the pagan has all cut-to-pieces*
qu’entro sus a la sela en a son bran colat.
*that-as-far-as up to the saddle thereof has his blade slid*
el a estort son colp; si l’a mort trabucat.
*he has wrenched-out his blow so him-has dead thrown-down*
can o an vist li autre, mot ne son esmayat,
*when it have seen the others much thereof are dismayed*
et a dit l’us a l’autre “mala ns an encontrat,
*and has said the-one to the-other ill us have-they met*

que mortz es Moredas, lo bon rey coronat.
*for dead is Moredas the good king crowned*
ar pensem de l venjar, sian tuh degolat."
*now let-us-think of him avenging let-them-be all beheaded*
doncxs derengan payas corrosos et iratz,
*then break-rank pagans wrathful and angered*
et acuelho Rollan ab lors brans aceyratz.
*and receive Roland with their blades steeled*
e Frances derenguero encontr'aval los pratz
*and French broke-rank down-along the meadows*
et acuelho payas, no ls an ges refudatz,
*and receive pagans not them have at-all refused*
que no n'i a mas un qu'en sia escapatz.
*that not thereof-there is but one who-thereof be escaped*
entro ad Agremonia no s'es pas estancatz.
*as-far-as to Agremore not himself-is at-all stopped*
can lo vic l'almiran, amb el s'es razonatz.
*when him saw the-emir with him himself-is addressed*
si li a demandat "per que vo n'etz tornatz?"
*so to-him has asked for what you thence-are returned*
el paya respondet "senher, ben o sabratz.
*the pagan answered lord well it you-will-know*
vij glotos encontrem dela Martiple èls pratz,
*seven gluttons we-met beyond Martiple in-the meadows*
que eran crestias: so es fina vertatz.
*who were Christians this is true truth*
eran home de Karle rey de Fransa, sapiatz,
*they-were men of Charles king of France know*
et an mos companhos aucitz e detrencatz.
*and have my companions killed and cut-to-pieces*

et ieu escapiey lor: ve us que m'en soy tornatz.
*and I escaped from-them behold you that I-thence am returned*
Bafomet los maldia e lor do mal asatz."
*Mahomet them may-curse and to-them may-give ill enough*
can l'enten l'almiran, pauc non es forsenatz.
*when it-hears the-emir little — he-is mad*

Ar laycharem ayssi de l'almiran estar,
*Now we-shall-let thus of the-emir to-stand*
car de nostres baros volrem aras parlar.
*for of our barons we-will-wish now to-speak*

Mot foro nostre comte trebalhatz e penatz.
*Much were our counts toiled and pained*
"senher" so dis duc Nayme, "e com em enganatz!
*lord this said duke Naimes and how we-are deceived*
nos tornarem areyre, si mon cosselh justatz.
*we shall-turn back if my counsel you-follow*
per lo mieu esien ja non serem blasmatz."
*by the my knowledge ever not we-shall-be blamed*
"senher" so dis Rollan, "e vos cum si parlatz!
*lord this said Roland and you how so speak*
ieu no m'en tornaria per l'aur de x ciutatz,
*I not myself-thence would-return for the-gold of ten cities*
entro aya parlat ab l'almiran Balatz.
*until I-have spoken with the-emir Balan*
ar fassam una causa de que sia parlat.
*now let-us-make a thing of which be spoken*

cascus prengna ij testas a l'arso nozelat,
*each let-him-take two heads at the-saddle-bow knotted*
e farem ne prezen perdenant l'almirat."
*and we-will-make thereof present before the-emir*
e Naymes li respon "que dis tu, forsenat?
*and Naimes to-him answers what sayest thou madman*
aucieure nos vols totz, e serem turmentat."
*to-kill us wishest-thou all and we-shall-be tormented*
so dis Teri d'Ardena "el a mot be parlat."
*this said Teri of-Ardennes he has much well spoken*
ab aquestas paraulas se son trastuh levat,
*with these words themselves are all risen*
e cascus pres ij testas, si cum fo devizat.
*and each took two heads so as it-was devised*
tost et irnelamen si son encaminat.
*quickly and swiftly themselves are set-on-the-way*
duc Nayme de Bavier a denant si gardat,
*duke Naimes of Bavaria has before himself looked*
e vi'l pont de Martiple e'l mur endentelhat.
*and saw-the bridge of Martiple and-the wall crenellated*
"senhors" so dis duc Nayme, "auiatz qu'eus vuelh comtar.
*lords this said duke Naimes hear what-I-you wish to-recount*
ve us ayssi Agremonia on nos devem anar."
*behold you here Agremore where we must to-go*
so dis Augier lo Daynes "pus nos cove a far,
*this said Ogier the Dane since to-us it-befits to do*
car aysso es Martiple el gran pon ses duptar.
*for this is Martiple the great bridge without doubting*
xx arcxs lay a de marbre, que fan mot a lauzar,
*twenty arches there are of marble which make much to praise*

fay ab plom per cumpas: anc hom non vic son par.
*made with lead by compass ever one not saw its equal*
et a una bertresca sobre cascun pilar,
*and there-is a bretesche upon each pillar*
e podo en cascuna xx cavayer estar.
*and can in each twenty knights to-stand*
li mur que son entorn, no y fan ges a laychar:
*the walls which are around not there make at-all to leave*
lo pus bas a x canas e may senes duptar.
*the most low has ten fathoms and more without doubting*
la largueza del pont no vos say devizar:
*the breadth of-the bridge not to-you I-know-how to-describe*
be lay podo ensemps c cavayer passar.
*well there can together hundred knights to-pass*
x cadenas lay a de travers per fermar.
*ten chains there are of across for to-close*
perdesotz cor una aygua, Flagot si fay nomnar.
*from-below runs a water Flagot itself makes to-name*
us jayan garda'l pont, que mot fay a duptar,
*a giant guards-the bridge who much makes to fear*
e te una gran massa qu'es de coyre mot clar.
*and holds a great mace which-is of copper much clear*
no es hom qu'un basto pogues tan leu levar
*not is man who-a stick could so lightly to-raise*
cum el fa cela massa e levar e baychar.
*as he does that mace both to-raise and to-lower*
qui l'almiran volra vezer ni esgardar,
*who the-emir will-wish to-see or to-look-at*
pel mieg loc d'aquel pont lo cove a pasar."
*through-the middle place of-that bridge him it-befits to pass*

"aylas" dizo Frances, "co n poyrem escapar?"
*alas say French how thence shall-we-be-able to-escape*
"senhors" so dis Rollan, "laychatz lo gaymentar:
*lords this said Roland leave the lamenting*
car per aycel senhor que s laychet clavelar,
*for by that lord who himself let to-nail*
ieu ferray lo portier, s'ieu lo puesc atrobar,
*I will-strike the gatekeeper if-I him can to-find*
qu'estara ayssi pla que ben poyrem passar."
*who-will-stand thus flat that well we-shall-be-able to-pass*
e Naymes respondet "que dis tu, senher bar?
*and Naimes answered what sayest thou lord baron*
vols tu donar un colp per iiij recobrar?
*wishest thou to-give one blow for four to-recover*
si dieu platz ni a sa mayre que devem adorar,
*if to-God it-pleases and to his mother whom we-must to-adore*
tan lor diray mesonjas que be poyrem passar."
*so-many to-them I-will-tell lies that well we-shall-be-able to-pass*
ab aquestas paraulas si van encaminar.
*with these words themselves they-go to-set-out*
lo portier de lains los pres a regardar:
*the gatekeeper from within them took to look-at*
ab plus de mil payas venc lo pont avalar,
*with more than thousand pagans came the bridge to-lower*
que tuh portan gazarmas e garnimens mot clar.
*who all carry halberds and harness much bright*
aqui fo le duc Nayme que saup mot ben parlar.
*there was the duke Naimes who knew much well to-speak*
lo portier salh avan, per lo fre l vay guafar,
*the gatekeeper leaps forward by the bridle him goes to-seize*

et a dit al duc Nayme “on voletz vos anar?”
*and has said to-the duke Naimes where wish you to-go*
e Naymes respondet “ieu no us o vuelh celar.
*and Naimes answered I not you it wish to-hide*
nos em home de Karle, lo noble rey ses par.
*we are men of Charles the noble king without equal*
anam ad Agremonia un mesatge comtar
*we-go to Agremore a message to-recount*
a l’almiran Balan que tan fay a duptar. 2370
*to the-emir Balan who so-much makes to fear*
pero mot malamen vol son pays quistar.
*yet much badly he-wishes his country to-acquit*
xv glotos trobem desay Martiple èls pratz,
*fifteen gluttons we-found this-side Martiple in-the meadows*
que nos volian tolre nos destriers sojornatz.
*who us wished to-take our warhorses rested*
mas merce dieu de gloria els o an car comprat,
*but thanks to-God of glory they it have dear bought*
e portam ne las testas a Balan l’almirat, 2375
*and we-carry thereof the heads to Balan the-emir*
que es ad Agremonia ab so noble barnat.”
*who is at Agremore with his noble baronage*

Can l’enten lo portier, pauc non es desenatz.
*When it-hears the gatekeeper little — he-is maddened*
pueys a dit al duc Naymes “vassal, ar m’escoutatz.
*then has said to-the duke Naimes vassal now me-hear*
lo trahut d’aquest pont vuelh que vos mi rendatz.”
*the toll of-this bridge I-wish that you to-me render*

“sira” dis le duc Naymes, “ara doncxs le nomnatz.”
*sire said the duke Naimes now then it name*

so respon le portier “non es leugiers trobatz.
*this answers the gatekeeper not is lightly found*

premieyrament deman cccc cers cassatz
*firstly I-ask four-hundred stags hunted*

e c piuzelas castas e c austors mudatz
*and hundred maidens chaste and hundred goshawks molted*

e c palafres saurs, c destriers sojornatz,
*and hundred palfreys sorrel hundred warhorses rested*

apres d’aur et d’argen cc saumiers cargatz.
*after of-gold and of-silver two-hundred pack-horses laden*

e qui no pot pagar, es tantost obligatz
*and who not can to-pay is at-once bound*

per servar lo trahut que sia escapsatz.”
*for keeping the toll that he-be beheaded*

“senher” so dis duc Naymes, “si pus en demandatz,
*lord this said duke Naimes if more thereof you-ask*

tot vos o donaray ans qu’el sol sia levatz.
*all to-you it I-shall-give before that-the sun be risen*

ayssi ve nostr’arnes e c melier armatz.
*here comes our-baggage and hundred thousand armed*

asatz avem piuzelas ab bels cors honoratz,
*enough we-have maidens with fair bodies honored*

et aubercxs e bos elmes e fortz escutz blocatz.
*and hauberks and good helmets and strong shields bossed*

e prendetz ne, bel senher, a vostras volontatz.”
*and take thereof fair lord at your wills*

el portier li respon “ara doncas pasatz.
*the gatekeeper to-him answers now then pass*

anc mays no y paset home de so no fos pagatz
*ever more not there passed man of this not he-were paid*
ans que pases le pont, o no fezes nos gratz."
*before that he-passed the bridge or not did our will*

Naymes laycha las regnas, e si s pres a pasar.
*Naimes lets-go the reins and so himself took to pass*
Rollan le nebot Karle en vay un ris gitar.
*Roland the nephew of-Charles thereof goes a laugh to-throw*
"per ma fe, senher duc, mot sabetz ben parlar."
*by my faith lord duke much you-know well to-speak*
et acuelho per forsa lo gran pon per passar.
*and they-take by force the great bridge for to-pass*
e Rollan vay detras, lo noble e lo bar,
*and Roland goes behind the noble and the baron*
e cauzic un paya que vic latz si estar.
*and saw a pagan whom he-saw beside himself to-stand*
"ay dieus" so dis Rollan, "bel rey de majestat,
*ah God this said Roland fair king of majesty*
vos mi laychatz far cauza de que sia parlat."
*you me let to-do thing of which be spoken*
el dissendet a terra del destrier sojornat,
*he dismounted to earth from-the warhorse rested*
e venc al Sarrazi. per lo flanc l'a cobrat:
*and came to-the Saracen by the flank him-has seized*
tost et irnelament en l'aygua l'a tombat.
*quickly and swiftly into the-water him-has thrown*
e pueys pres son caval et el es sus montat.
*and then took his horse and he is up mounted*

duc Naymes de Baviers a denant si gardat,
*duke Naimes of Bavaria has before himself looked*
et a vist lo paya en l'aygua crebantat.
*and has seen the pagan in the-water broken*

"Ay dieus" so dis duc Nayme, "qu'eu la crotz fust levatz,
*Ah God this said duke Naimes who-on the cross wast raised*
per Rollan serem huey trastuh a mort livratz:
*by Roland we-shall-be today all to death delivered*
car c melia diable l'an ayssi amenat."
*for hundred thousand devils him-have thus led*
tan cavalgo per forsa qu'el gran pon an passat.
*so-much they-ride by force that-the great bridge they-have passed*
entro ad Agremonia no an trop sojornat.
*as-far-as to Agremore not they-have too-much stayed*
per mieg la major porta se so dedins intrat.
*through middle the main gate themselves are within entered*
un Sarrazi encontran, et an li demandat
*a Saracen they-meet and have to-him asked*
"on poyrem l'almiran vezer ni son barnat?"
*where shall-we-be-able the-emir to-see or his baronage*
el Sarrazi respon "ie'us o diray de grat.
*the Saracen answers I-you it will-tell of will*
vec le vos lay dedins sotz cel aybre ramat."
*behold him you there within under that tree branchy*

*Each of the seven envoys delivers Charles's demand: baptism, the relics, and the knights, or the gallows. Balan swears to hang them, and on Floripas's advice gives them to her to keep until he has dined. In her chamber Roland embraces Oliver, and Floripas makes the knights betroth her to Guy of Burgundy and shows them the crown and the nails. When Lucafer of Baldac, who sought her hand, breaks in, Naimes cuts off his head, and the knights arm, fall on the hall, and drive Balan from his own tower.*

"Senhors" so dis duc Naymes, "a mi vos autreyatz
*Lords this said duke Naimes to me you grant*
qu'ieu parle totz premiers, e vos tuh m'escoutatz."
*that-I speak all first and you all me-hear*
"mas ieu" so dis Rollan, "senhors, si a vos platz."
*but I this said Roland lords if to you it-pleases*
e Naymes li respon "vos no faretz, si eus platz,
*and Naimes to-him answers you not will-do if to-you it-pleases*
aucieure nos faretz ans qu'el jorn sia passatz." 2425
*to-kill us you-will-make before that-the day be passed*
els autres baros dizo "Naymes, vos comensatz."
*the other barons say Naimes you begin*
per la porta major s'en son parlan anatz:
*by the gate main themselves-thence are speaking gone*
entro-a l'almiran no son pas arestatz.
*as-far-as-to the-emir not they-are at-all stopped*

Duc Naymes de Baviers a premiers paraulat.
*Duke Naimes of Bavaria has first spoken*
“aycel senhor de gloria que lo mon a creat,
*that lord of glory who the world has created*
sal e gar Karle mayne, lo bon rey coronat,
*may-save and guard Charles great the good king crowned*
Rollan et Olivier e tot l’autre barnat;
*Roland and Oliver and all the-other baronage*
e per la crotz del cap cofonda l’almirat,
*and by the cross of-the head may-confound the-emir*
car mot a malamens son pays aquitat.
*for much has badly his country acquitted*
xv glotos trobem dela Martiple èl prat,
*fifteen gluttons we-found beyond Martiple in-the meadow*
que nos volian tolre nos destriers sojornat.
*who us wished to-take our warhorses rested*
mas merce dieu de gloria, be o an car comprat,
*but thanks to-God of glory well it they-have dear bought*
e ve us aychi las testas, qu’en crezatz la vertat.”
*and behold you here the heads that-thereof you-may-believe the truth*

Can l’enten l’almiran, pauc non es forsenatz.
*When it-hears the-emir little — he-is mad*
ab tan ve us lo paya que lor fo escapatz.
*with so-much behold you the pagan who from-them was escaped*
ab sa votz que ac clara a mot n aut escridatz
*with his voice which he-had clear has much on loud cried-out*
“ay senher almiran, siam ne nos vengatz.
*ah lord emir let-us-be thereof we avenged*

aysso son li gloto qu'els reys an escapsatz."
*these are the gluttons who-the kings have beheaded*
so respon l'almiran "mot seran be vengatz."
*this answers the-emir much they-will-be well avenged*
pueys a dit al duc Naymes "augam que demandatz."
*then has said to-the duke Naimes let-us-hear what you-ask*
"volontiers" dis lo duc, "n almiran, pos vos platz.
*willingly said the duke Sir emir since to-you it-pleases*
sabs que t comanda Karle, lo bon rey coronat,
*knowest-thou what thee commands Charles the good king crowned*
que lh rendas la corona don dieus fon coronat,
*that to-him thou-render the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e las autras relequias don el es tan irat.
*and the other relics whereof he is so-much angered*
et en apres demanda sos cavayer membrat.
*and in after he-asks-for his knights mindful*
e si tu non o fas si cum ieu t'ay comtat,
*and if thou not it doest so as I to-thee-have recounted*
Karle ti fara pendre coma layre provat,
*Charles thee will-make to-hang as thief proved*
que no t restauraria nulh hom de mayre nat,
*for not thee would-restore any man of mother born*
o t menara ab si cum mausti encoblat."
*or thee will-lead with himself as cur coupled*
e l'almiran respon "be m'as en gran viltat.
*and the-emir answers well me-hast-thou in great vileness*
ar t'en vay lay sezer, car asatz as parlat.
*now thyself-thence go there to-sit for enough thou-hast spoken*
e parlaran cels autres, que no say lor pensat.
*and will-speak these others for not I-know their thought*

Bafomet me maldia, cuy ay mon cor donat,
*Mahomet me may-curse to-whom I-have my heart given*
si ieu dormiray mays tro siatz demembrat."
*if I shall-sleep more until you-be dismembered*
"per fe" so dis duc Naymes, "ans auratz trop velhat,
*by faith this said duke Naimes rather you-will-have too-much watched*
car dieus m'en gardera e tot l'autre barnat."
*for God me-thereof will-guard and all the-other baronage*

En apres comenset Richart de Normandia.
*In after began Richard of Normandy*
"ar m'entendetz" dis el, "almiran de Nubia.
*now me-hear said he emir of Nubia*
saps que ti manda Karles ab la barba floria
*knowest-thou what to-thee sends Charles with the beard white*
que t fasas bateyar per emendar ta via.
*that thyself thou-make to-baptize for amending thy way*
e ren li la corona que as foramania,
*and render to-him the crown which thou-hast in-forfeit*
et en apres demanda sey cavayer noblia.
*and in after he-asks-for his knights noble*
e si tu non o fas, be sapias ses bauzia,
*and if thou not it doest well know without deceit*
Karle ti fara pendre, et er mot breu lo dia."
*Charles thee will-make to-hang and will-be much brief the day*
e l'almiran respon "Bafomet ti maldia.
*and the-emir answers Mahomet thee may-curse*
ieu cre be que tu sias Richart de Normandia,
*I believe well that thou be Richard of Normandy*

que m'aucizist Corsuble e mon oncle Mathia;
*who me-killed Corsuble and my uncle Mathias*
e no mangaray mays tan can seras a via.
*and not I-shall-eat more so-long as thou-shalt-be in life*
ar t'en vay lay sezer latz cela cumpanhia,
*now thyself-thence go there to-sit beside that company*
e parlaran los autres que no ay auzitz mia."
*and will-speak the others for not I-have heard at-all*

Le duc Teri d'Ardena s'en es apres levatz:
*The duke Teri of-Ardennes himself-thence is after risen*
l'almiran apelet ayssi cum auziratz.
*the-emir he-called thus as you-would-hear*
"sabs tu que t manda Karle, l'emperador prezatz,
*knowest thou what thee commands Charles the-emperor prized*
que lh rendas la corona don dieus fon coronatz,
*that to-him thou-render the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e las autras relequias per cuy es tan iratz,
*and the other relics for which he-is so-much angered*
e crezas en Jesu e sias bateyatz.
*and thou-believe in Jesus and be baptized*
en apres ti demanda sos cavayers membratz."
*in after of-thee he-asks-for his knights mindful*
so respon l'almiran "don glotz, ara us calatz,
*this answers the-emir sir gluttons now yourselves silence*
qu'enans que vega l ser vuelh que pengatz siatz."
*for-before that I-see the evening I-wish that hanged you-be*
"n almiran" dis Teri, "no seray, si dieu platz."
*Sir emir said Teri not I-shall-be if to-God it-pleases*

Lo pros Bazi de Genna s'es apres avan mis.
*The worthy Basin of Genoa himself-is after forward put*
"almiran" dis lo comte, "entendetz mos latis.
*emir said the count hear my Latin*
per mi vos manda Karle, lo bon rey de Paris,
*by me you sends Charles the good king of Paris*
que crezatz dami-dieu que en la crotz fo mis,
*that you-believe Lord-God who on the cross was put*
e lh rendatz las relequias e ls cavayers de pris.
*and to-him you-render the relics and the knights of worth*
e si non o vols fayre, tu sias certs e fis
*and if not it thou-wishest to-do thou may-be sure and certain*
que Karle ti tolra la testa e ton pis,
*that Charles from-thee will-take the head and thy breast*
o t fara tot viu pendre, e sera breus lo dis."
*or thee will-make all alive to-hang and will-be brief the day*
e l'almiran respon "mal mi sap car es vis,
*and the-emir answers ill to-me it-tastes that thou-art alive*
e tu seras pendutz enans qu'el jorn falis."
*and thou wilt-be hanged before that-the day failed*
"n almiran, no seray, que dieus m'en sera pis."
*Sir emir not I-shall-be for God me-thereof will-be merciful*

Mas Augier lo Daynes s'en es apres levatz.
*But Ogier the Dane himself-thence is after risen*
l'almiran apelet si cum auzir poyratz.
*the-emir he-called so as to-hear you-will-be-able*
"almiran" dis Augier, "si tot vos etz iratz,
*emir said Ogier if all you are angered*

entendetz que us diray: no n siatz corrosatz.
*hear what to-you I-will-say not thereof may-be wrathful*
per mi ti manda Karle, nostre bos avocatz,
*by me thee commands Charles our good advocate*
que lh rendas la corona e ls cavayers membratz
*that to-him thou-render the crown and the knights mindful*
e las autras relequias que conquis Ferabratz.
*and the other relics which conquered Fierabras*
e si tu non o fas, mortz iest e decassatz."
*and if thou not it doest dead art-thou and driven-out*
so respon l'almiran "be soy envergonhatz.
*this answers the-emir well I-am shamed*
anatz vos lay sezer, c'asatz etz escoutatz.
*go yourselves there to-sit for-enough you-are heard*
mas enans de mieg dia auretz vos mal asatz."
*but before of middle day you-will-have you ill enough*
"n almiran, non auray" so dis Augier lo bar.
*Sir emir not I-shall-have this said Ogier the baron*

Rollan le nebot Karle es è sos pes levatz.
*Roland the nephew of-Charles is on his feet risen*
tota la gent l'agarda, tant es grans e cayratz.
*all the folk him-watches so-much he-is great and square*
"Sarrazi" dis lo duc, "un petit m'escoutatz.
*Saracen said the duke a little me-hear*
sabs tu que t manda Karle, lo fort rey coronatz,
*knowest thou what thee commands Charles the strong king crowned*
que crezas en cel dieu qu'en la vergi fo natz.
*that thou-believe in that God who-in the virgin was born*

e ren li la corona don dieus fon coronatz,
*and render to-him the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e las dignas relequias per que es mot iratz.
*and the worthy relics for which he-is much angered*
en apres ti requier sos cavayers membratz.
*in after of-thee he-asks his knights mindful*
e si tu non o fas, tan seras escapsatz
*and if thou not it doest so-much thou-wilt-be beheaded*
ab aquesta espaza que porte a mo latz."
*with this sword which I-carry at my side*
so respon l'almiran "vassal, massa parlatz.
*this answers the-emir vassal too-much you-speak*
Bafomet vos cofonda, can soy envergonhatz.
*Mahomet you may-confound since I-am shamed*
e vos seretz pendutz ans qu'el jor sia passatz.
*and you will-be hanged before that-the day be passed*
tornatz vos lay sezer de costa cels barnatz."
*turn yourself there to-sit by side these barons*

Lo coms Guis de Bergonha s'en es apres levatz.
*The count Guy of Burgundy himself-thence is after risen*
l'almiran apelet si cum auzir poyratz.
*the-emir he-called so as to-hear you-will-be-able*
"sabs tu que t manda Karle, l'emperayre prezatz,
*knowest thou what thee commands Charles the-emperor prized*
que crezas dami-dieu e sias bateyatz.
*that thou-believe Lord-God and be baptized*
e ren li la corona don el fon coronatz,
*and render to-him the crown wherewith he was crowned*

e las autras relequias don el es tan penatz.
*and the other relics whereof he is so-much pained*
e manda que li rendas sos cavayers membratz.
*and he-commands that to-him thou-render his knights mindful*
e si tu non o fas, mort iest e decassatz,
*and if thou not it doest dead art-thou and driven-out*
e t fara tot viu pendre, que non escaparatz."
*and thee he-will-make all alive to-hang for not thou-wilt-escape*
so respon l'almirant "mot soy envergonhatz.
*this answers the-emir much I-am shamed*
ar vos anatz sezer, vostre temps er finatz:
*now yourselves go to-sit your time will-be ended*
jamays autre mesatge per vos non er portatz,
*ever other message by you not will-be carried*
car vos seretz pendutz o seretz escorgatz."
*for you will-be hanged or you-will-be flayed*
respondet En Guio "no seray, si dieu platz.
*answered Sir Guy not I-shall-be if to-God it-pleases*
fort nos avetz a totz malamen menasatz:
*hard us you-have to all badly threatened*
encara us gitarem d'aquetz vostres palaytz."
*still you we-shall-throw from-these your palaces*

L'almiran s'en intret corrosos et iratz,
*The-emir himself-thence entered wrathful and angered*
et apelet Brullan cuy era Monmiratz,
*and called Brullan whose was Monmirat*
Sortibran de Coimbres e dels autres asatz.
*Sortibran of Coimbra and of-the others enough*

"baro" dis l'almiran, "quinh cosselh mi donatz?
*barons said the-emir what counsel to-me you-give*
auzit avetz cum soy è ma cort vergonhatz."
*heard you-have how I-am in my court shamed*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "bon conselh vos er datz.
*lord said Sortibran good counsel to-you will-be given*
trastuh sian pendutz et en forcas levatz.
*all let-them-be hanged and on gallows raised*
apres vos anaretz on Karles es lotjatz,
*after you will-go where Charles is lodged*
e penretz lo per forsa, e sera enforcatz."
*and you-will-take him by force and he-will-be gallowsed*
so respon l'almiran "si cum vos devizatz.
*this answers the-emir so as you devise*
anatz mi tost als autres, de carcer los gitatz."
*go to-me quickly for-the others from prison them throw*

Floripar la corteza los a totz escoutatz,
*Floripas the courteous them has all heard*
e salic de sa cambra e davala ls degratz:
*and came-out from her chamber and descends the steps*
entro sus a son payre no si restanquet pas.
*as-far-as up to her father not herself stopped at-all*
"payre" dis Floripar, "ie'us prec que m'entendatz.
*father said Floripas I-you pray that me-you-hear*
qui son cest cavayer? per Bafom, no m mentatz."
*who are these knights by Mahomet not to-me lie*
"filha" dis l'almiran, "els son de Fransa natz,
*daughter said the-emir they are of France born*

e soy è mon palays per els envergonhatz.
*and I-am in my palace by them shamed*
e digatz mi, ma filha, quinh cosselh mi donatz?"
*and tell me my daughter what counsel to-me you-give*
"senher" dis Floripar, "ieu lo us diray assatz.
*lord said Floripas I it to-you will-tell enough*
vos los faretz totz pendre, o seran desmembratz,
*you them will-make all to-hang or they-will-be dismembered*
e los pes e los mas totz agan detrencatz." 2560
*and the feet and the hands all let-them-have cut-off*
"filha" dis l'almiran, "si cum vos comandatz.
*daughter said the-emir so as you command*
ar anatz per los autres, de carcer los gitatz."
*now go for the others from prison them throw*
"senher" dis Floripar, "vos noca us etz dinnatz,
*lord said Floripas you not-yet yourselves are dined*
e si faytz far justezia, trop fort dejunaratz:
*and if you-make to-make justice too-much hard you-will-fast*
non mangaratz vos huey tro qu'el jorn fos passatz. 2565
*not will-eat you today until that-the day were passed*
lieuratz mi los Frances, que be saran gardatz.
*deliver to-me the French for well they-will-be guarded*
pueys ne faretz justezia, can vos seretz dinnatz."
*then thereof you-will-make justice when you will-be dined*
"filha" dis l'almiran, "bon cosselh mi donatz.
*daughter said the-emir good counsel to-me you-give*
faytz los ne doncxs menar lay on comandaratz."
*make them thence then to-lead there where you-will-command*

“senher” dis Sortibran, “ar vey qu’etz enganatz.
*lord said Sortibran now I-see that-you-are deceived*
hom no deu creyre femna, trop mal n’es alucatz.”
*one not must to-believe woman too-much ill thereof-is lit*

Can Floripar l’enten, cuyda enrabiar.
*When Floripas it-hears she-thinks to-go-raging*
gloto l’en apelet, que no s’en pot estar.
*glutton him-thereof she-called for not herself-thence can to-bold*
“filh de puta” dis ela, “en fol vos aug gabar.
*son of whore said she in folly you I-hear to-boast*
si per las autras donas non fezes a blasmar,
*if for the other ladies not it-made to blame*
ieu vos dera tal colp que us feyra trabucar,
*I to-you would-give such blow which you would-make to-fall*
e us feyra las cervelas del vostre cap sautar.”
*and to-you would-make the brains of-the your head to-leap*
“filha” dis l’almiran, “tot so laychetz estar.
*daughter said the-emir all this let to-stand*
mas prendetz los Frances, si los faytz ben gardar.
*but take the French so them make well to-guard*
aqui on so li autre, hom los fassa estar,
*there where are the others one them may-make to-stay*
e farem ne justezia ades apres dinnar.”
*and we-shall-make thereof justice at-once after dinner*

Ela dis als Frances “senhors, avant anatz.”
*She said to-the French lords forward go*
entro pres de la carcer no si son arestatz.
*as-far-as near of the prison not themselves are stopped*
“ay dieus” so dis duc Nayme, “bel rey de majestatz,
*ah God this said duke Naimes fair king of majesty*
qui vic si bela dona oncas de lunhs regnatz!
*who saw so fair lady ever of any kingdoms*
be l’avria Jesus benezit e senhat,
*well her-would-have Jesus blessed and signed*
en cuy ela auria son coratge donat.”
*in whom she would-have her heart given*
e Rollan li respon “trop avetz foleyat.”
*and Roland to-him answers too-much you-have played-the-fool*
“senher” so dis duc Naymes, “joves fuy per amar.”
*lord this said duke Naimes young I-was for loving*
“senhors” dis Floripar, “aysso laychatz estar:
*lords said Floripas this let to-stand*
car non etz pas ayssi vengutz per sojornar.”
*for not you-are at-all here come for staying*
en la cambra los met ses pus de demorar.
*into the chamber them she-puts without more of delaying*
apres a fah las portas Floripar be tancar.
*after has made the doors Floripas well to-close*

Can nostre baro foro en la cambra intrat,
*When our barons were into the chamber entered*
Rollan vic Olivier, e si l’a enbrassat.
*Roland saw Oliver and so him-has embraced*

e si s feyro li autre, que be lor venc en grat.
*and so themselves did the others for well to-them it-came in liking*
"companh" so dis Rollan, "e cum vos a estat?"
*companion this said Roland and how to-you has it-stood*
so respon Olivier "co hom enprezonat.
*this answers Oliver as man imprisoned*
per dieu, que fay mon payre? companhs, no m sia celat.
*by God what does my father companion not from-me let-be hidden*
ni que fa Karle mayne, lo bon rey coronat?"
*nor what does Charles great the good king crowned*
"senher" so dis Rollan, "que so per vos iratz.
*lord this said Roland who are for you angered*
Karle nos a trames que saupsem on …atz."
*Charles us has sent that we-might-know where …-you-are*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "a mi vuelh qu'entendatz.
*lords said Floripas to me I-wish that-you-hearken*
ieu vuelh que tuh ensemble vostra fe m pleuiatz
*I wish that all together your faith to-me you-pledge*
que faretz so qu'ieu vuelha ses totas falsetatz."
*that you-will-do that which-I wish without all falsehoods*
"volontiers" dizon tuh. "veyam que demandatz."
*willingly say all let-us-see what you-ask*

Floripar abraset Richar de Normandia.
*Floripas embraced Richard of Normandy*
"e cum avetz vos nom? no m'o celetz vos mia."
*and how have you name not from-me-it hide you at-all*
"dona" so dis Richart, "no us o celaray mia.
*lady this said Richard not from-you it I-shall-hide at-all*

hom m'apela Richart; natz fuy è Normandia."
*one me-calls Richard born I-was in Normandy*
so respon Floripar "Bafomet ti maldia:
*this answers Floripas Mahomet thee may-curse*
tu m'aucizist Corsuble e mon oncle Mathia.
*thou me-killedst Corsuble and my uncle Mathias*
mas be t restaurara cest autra baronia."
*but well thee will-restore this other baronage*

Floripar pres Rollan per lo notz del baudratz.
*Floripas took Roland by the knot of-the baldric*
"e cum avetz vos nom, franc cavayer membratz?"
*and how have you name frank knight mindful*
"dona" so dis Rollan, "mos nom no us er celatz.
*lady this said Roland my name not to-you will-be hidden*
hom m'apela Rollan, can soy per dreyt nomnatz,
*one me-calls Roland when I-am by right named*
e soy nebotz de Karle, e fuy de sa sor natz."
*and I-am nephew of Charles and was of his sister born*
"ay dieus" dis Floripar, "tu n sias honoratz."
*ah God said Floripas thou thereof may-be honored*
ela li catz als pes. "senhe, merce m'ayatz."
*she to-him falls at-the feet lord mercy on-me-have*
e Rollan la redressa belamens et en patz.
*and Roland her raises-up fairly and in peace*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "tuh m'avetz afizatz
*lords said Floripas all me-you-have pledged*
que d'aysso qu'ieu volray va Karle m'ajudatz."
*that in-this which-I will-wish toward Charles me-you-help*

dis Rollan “oc, donzela: vegam que demandatz.”
*said Roland yes damsel let-us-see what you-ask*
“ie’us deman per marit un cavayer onratz,
*I-you ask for husband a knight honored*
Gui a nom de Bergonha, car fort es bels armatz.”
*Guy has name of Burgundy for very he-is fair armed*
“pieuzela” dis Rollan, “a vostras volontatz.
*maiden said Roland at your wills*
non a entr’el e vos iiij pes mezuratz.”
*not is between-him and you four feet measured*
“senhors” dis Floripar, “ara doncxs lo m fermatz.”
*lords said Floripas now then him to-me betroth*
“venetz avan, don Gui; la molher vos fermatz.”
*come forward sir Guy the wife yourself betroth*
“senhors” dis En Guio, “ja vos non o vulhatz,
*lords said Sir Guy ever you not it may-wish*
que ja ferme molher ni sia molheratz,
*that ever I-betroth wife or be wived*
si Karle no la m ferma, lo bon rey coronatz.”
*if Charles not her to-me betroths the good king crowned*
can l’enten Floripar, tot lo sanc li’s mudatz,
*when it-hears Floripas all the blood to-her-is changed*
e jura Bafomet “si vos no mi fermatz,
*and swears Mahomet if you not me betroth*
ieu vos faray totz pendre, o seretz desmembratz.”
*I you will-make all to-hang or you-will-be dismembered*
“cozi” so dis Rollan, “faytz nostras volontatz.”
*cousin this said Roland do our wills*
“senher” so dis En Gui, “ayssi cum vos vulhatz.”
*lord this said Sir Guy thus as you wish*

per la ma pren cascu, si los a afizatz.
*by the hand takes each so them has pledged*
"ay dieu" dis Floripar, "tu n sias honoratz.
*ah God said Floripas thou thereof may-be honored*
ar ay la re del monde que pus avia amat.
*now I-have the thing of-the world which most I-had loved*
e faray mi per luy bateyar de bon grat,
*and I-shall-make myself for him to-baptize of good will*
e creyray Jesu Crist, lo rey de majestat."
*and I-shall-believe Jesus Christ the king of majesty*
lo bras li met sul col, si l'a fort abrassat.
*the arm to-him she-puts on-the neck so him-has hard embraced*
mas no l'auza bayzar, car no n a comiat,
*but not him-she-dares to-kiss for not thereof she-has leave*
per so car es payana, que be lh vengra a grat.
*for that because she-is pagan though well to-him it-would-come in liking*
la pieuzela s'en intra ab gen cors honorat,
*the maiden herself-thence enters with noble body honored*
e venc ad un escrinh, mot tost l'a desfermat.
*and came to a casket much quickly it-has unlocked*
un ric pali de seda de lains a gitat,
*a rich cloth of silk from within has thrown*
e desobre un marbre l'a mot gen despleyat,
*and upon a marble it-has much nobly unfolded*
e pauza y la corona don dieus fon coronat,
*and places there the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e los santes clavels e'l signe honorat.
*and the holy nails and-the sign honored*

Ara laychem aychi nostres baros en patz,
*Now let-us-leave thus our barons in peace*
car els an azorat las relequias en patz.
*for they have adored the relics in peace*
de l'almiran Balan vos er dita vertatz,
*of the-emir Balan to-you will-be told truth*
que setz gen al dinnar, el e totz sos barnatz.
*who sits nobly at-the dinner he and all his baronage*
ab tan ve us un paya qu'en la sala es montatz;
*with so-much behold you a pagan who-into the hall is mounted*
Lucafer de Baudrac fo sos nom apelatz:
*Lucafer of Baldac was his name called*
non a si felo home en xiiij regnatz.
*not is so felon man in fourteen kingdoms*

Lucafer s'en montet en la sala peyrina.
*Lucafer himself-thence mounted into the hall stony*
lay on vic l'almiran, en auta votz li'scria
*there where he-saw the-emir in high voice to-him-cries*
"senher rey almiran, digatz mi ses bauzia,
*lord king emir tell me without deceit*
qui conquis Ferabras, lo rey que tan valia,
*who conquered Fierabras the king who so-much was-worth*
el milhor cavayer que fos desay Suria?"
*the best knight who was this-side Syria*
"per fe" dis l'almiran, "no us o celaray mia.
*by faith said the-emir not from-you it I-shall-hide at-all*
us Frances l'a vencut en batalha ranjia,
*a Frenchman him-has conquered in battle ranged*

e si es bateyatz, don ne perdray la via.
*and so he-is baptized whence thereof I-shall-lose the life*
e pueys si venc Brullan e lo rey de Ongria,
*and then so came Brullan and the king of Hungary*
v prezes amenero que so en establia.
*five prisoners they-led who are in hold*
e si a vij mesatges de Fransa la garnia, 2670
*and so has seven messengers of France the troop*
que m'an mot vergonhat denant ma baronia.
*who me-have much shamed before my baronage*
a Floripar ma filha los ay mes en baylia."
*to Floripas my daughter them I-have put in keeping*
"senher" dis Lucafer, "per so fist gran fulhia,
*lord said Lucafer for that thou-didst great folly*
car femna en pauc dora son coratge cambia.
*for woman in little hour her heart changes*
mas iray ad els, si Bafom benezia, 2675
*but I-will-go to them so Mahomet may-bless*
e sabray dels qui so ni de cal baronia."
*and I-shall-know of-them who they-are and of what baronage*
"anatz" dis l'almiran, "Bafomet vos bendia.
*go said the-emir Mahomet you may-bless*
si amenatz ma filha, Floripar la chauzia."
*so lead my daughter Floripas the choice*

Lucafer de Baudrac fo de mot gran fertat.
*Lucafer of Baldac was of much great fierceness*
vengutz es a la cambra del fi marbre listrat. 2680
*come he-is to the chamber of-the fine marble striped*

tant era de mal cor que non a mot sonat,
*so-much he-was of ill heart that not has word sounded*
mas levet lo pe destre, que a gros e cayrat.
*but raised the foot right which he-has big and square*
de tal forsa fier l'us que lh gofon so volat:
*with such force he-strikes the-door that to-him the-hinges are flown*
èl mieg loc de la cambra cazec l'us eversat.
*in-the middle place of the chamber fell the-door overturned*
can o vic Floripar, tot lo sanc a mudat.
*when it saw Floripas all the blood has changed*
Rollan lo nebot Karle a premier apelat.
*Roland the nephew of-Charles has first called*
"senher, d'aquest mi venga, si vols aver mon grat.
*lord on-this-one me avenge if thou-wishest to-have my thanks*
so es cel que hom m'a per marit tan parlat."
*this is he whom one to-me-has for husband so-much spoken*
"dona" so dis Rollan, "no n sia pus parlat,
*lady this said Roland not thereof let-be more spoken*
qu'enans qu'el s'en retorn, sera ben aquitat."
*for-before that-he himself-thence return he-will-be well acquitted*
ab tan vec vos vengut lo rey tot azirat.
*with so-much behold you come the king all angered*
los baros vic armatz, mas non a un duptat.
*the barons he-saw armed but not has one feared*
trastot premieyramen a Naymes encontrat,
*all first has Naimes met*
c'avia'l pel canut: l'elme n'era ostat.
*who-had-the hair white the-helmet from-him-was removed*
lo paya lo sayzic per son grinho mesclat:
*the pagan him seized by his mustache grizzled*

contramon lo levet; pauc no l'a eversat.
*upward him he-raised little — him-has overturned*
el li a en Frances duramens demandat
*he to-him has in French hard asked*
"don iest tu natz, vilhart? gara no m sia celat."
*whence art thou born old-man beware not from-me let-be hidden*
e Naymes li respon "vos n'auziretz vertat.
*and Naimes to-him answers you thereof-will-hear truth*
ieu fuy natz en Baviers, e si tenc l'eretat.
*I was born in Bavaria and so hold the-heritage*
ostatz la ma; bel senher, de mon grinho barbat,
*remove the hand fair lord from my mustache bearded*
car ieu n'us diray ja tot so c'ay en pensat."
*for I thereof-you will-tell now all that which-I-have in thought*
el paya respondet "tot vos sia perdonat."
*the pagan answered all to-you let-be pardoned*
Naymes receup son bran, c'om li ac aportat:
*Naimes received his blade which-one to-him had brought*
sul nozador del col tal colp li a donat,
*on-the nape of-the neck such blow to-him has given*
lo cap ad una part e'l cor cay eversat.
*the head to a side and-the body falls overturned*
Floripar la corteza tantost l'en a levat,
*Floripas the courteous at-once him-thence has raised*
et am sas companhonas en l'aygua l'a gitat.
*and with her companions into the-water him-has thrown*
e pueys dis Floripar "complit ay mon pensat
*and then said Floripas fulfilled I-have my thought*
de Lucafer, que tant m'avia hom parlat."
*of Lucafer whom so-much me-had one spoken*

"senhors" dis Floripar, "entendetz mon pensat.
*lords said Floripas hear my thought*
l'almiran e sos homes son tuh assegurat.
*the-emir and his men are all assured*
el amava cest Turc pus que lunh home nat.
*he loved this Turk more than any man born*
el lo fara seguir, ja no er trastornat.
*he him will-make to-follow ever not it-will-be overturned*
e si eus troba sayns et aychi arnescat,
*and if you he-finds inside and thus harnessed*
no us gueriria tot l'aur de la crestiandat.
*not you would-save all the-gold of the Christendom*
ara prenga cascus son bon elme gemat,
*now let-take each his good helmet jeweled*
e prendetz vos escutz qu'en els vos ayzinat,
*and take your shields which-in them you equip*
e anatz vo n lajos en cel palays listrat,
*and go yourselves thence down-there into that palace striped*
e guardatz vos no y sia negus estalviat."
*and guard yourselves not there be any spared*
"certas" dizo li comte, "mot avetz ben parlat."
*truly say the counts much you-have well spoken*
cascus pres son bon elme e l'espaza al latz:
*each took his good helmet and the-sword at-the side*
lors escutz abrasatz s'en ieycho arengatz,
*their shields embraced themselves-thence they-come-out arrayed*
ardih coma leo, duy e duy ordenat.
*bold as lions two and two ordered*
Rollan anet premiers, lo vassal esprovat;
*Roland went first the vassal proved*

costa luy Olivier, que tan sap de barnat,
*beside him Oliver who so-much knows of baronage*
e pueys vengro li autre, de ferir talentat.
*and then came the others of striking eager*
payas e Sarrazis an en sezens trobat.
*pagans and Saracens they-have in sitting found*
Rollan crida "Monjoya! baro, feretz de grat."
*Roland cries Monjoie barons strike of will*
Olivier vay ferir lo fort rey Rodoat,
*Oliver goes to-strike the strong king Rodoat*
e per mieg las fenestras del ric palays listrat
*and through middle the windows of-the rich palace striped*
en salh cel que pus pot, com home desenat.
*thence leaps he who most can as man maddened*
can l'almiran los au, tot lo sen a mudat:
*when the-emir them hears all the sense has changed*
a las fenestras cor cum hom enrabiat,
*to the windows runs as man enraged*
e pauza los pes sus et sautet èl fossat.
*and places the feet up and leapt into-the ditch*
Rollan lo cuyd'atenher de son bran aceyrat,
*Roland him thinks-to-reach with his blade steeled*
e det tal sus un marbre c'un cartier n'a valat.
*and gave such on a marble that-a quarter thence-has cut-down*
Frances prendo la tor e'l gran palays listrat.
*French take the tower and-the great palace striped*
be l'an de Sarrazis e de Turcxs deslieurat,
*well it-have of Saracens and of Turks delivered*
pueys an clauzas las portas e lo pon sus levat.
*then have closed the gates and the bridge up raised*

ara pens dieus qu'els ayo vianda a plantat.
*now may-think God that-they have food in plenty*
e l'almiran Balan que fo bas èl fossat,
*and the-emir Balan who was low in-the ditch*
Sortibran de Coimbres l'en a pel ma gitat.
*Sortibran of Coimbra him-thence has by-the hand drawn*

## XI · THE SIEGE OF THE TOWER

*Balan besieges the tower and sends the thief Malpin to steal Floripas's belt, since while she has it the tower cannot starve. Malpin enchants the sleeping knights, takes the belt, and attacks Floripas, but Guy cuts him in two. The knights throw the body into the sea with the belt still on it. Starving, they let Floripas lead them to her idols, mock them, and knock them down, and she renounces them. A sortie for food takes twenty laden pack-horses, but Basin of Langres is killed and Guy is captured, and the French abandon the booty. Only Oliver brings back a little food. Floripas faints, and Roland promises to bring Guy back.*

Ar son nostres Frances, sus en la tor cayrada:
*Now are our French up in the tower squared*
Sarrazis lor asalho, la puta gen malvada.
*Saracens them assail the whore folk wicked*
l'almiran apelet Malpi de Granmolada:
*the-emir called Malpin of Granmolada*
non a si fort layro jusc'a la mar betada.
*not is so strong thief as-far-as the sea frozen*
"Malpi" dis l'almiran, "per ma barba mesclada,
*Malpin said the-emir by my beard grizzled*
si avias la centura a ma filha panada,
*if thou-hadst the belt from my daughter stolen*

ieu t'en daria d'aur una mula carguada.
*I to-thee-thereof would-give of-gold a mule laden*
e pueys auran Frances vas mi pauc de durada:
*and then will-have French toward me little of lasting*
tan can dur la centura, la tor no er afamada."
*as-long as lasts the belt the tower not will-be starved*
"senher" so dis le layre, "ades a là vesprada
*lord this said the thief at-once at the evening*
vos auray la centura e la filha panada."
*to-you I-shall-have the belt and the daughter stolen*
can l'enten l'almiran, gran joya n'a menada.
*when it-hears the-emir great joy thereof-has made*
lo layre esperet tro miega nueyt passada.
*the thief waited until middle night passed*
vengutz es al fossat, pres de la tor cayrada.
*come he-is to-the ditch near of the tower squared*
tantost intret dedins cuendamens a celada.
*at-once he-entered within slyly in secret*
venc a l'us de la cambra: si la trobet tancada.
*came to the-door of the chamber so it found closed*
et a dit son conjur: tota s'es desfermada.
*and has said his conjuring all itself-is unlocked*
li bar dormiro tuh per la sala listrada.
*the barons slept all through the hall striped*
mantenent ac lo layre nostra gen encantada.
*forthwith had the thief our folk enchanted*

lo coms Guis de Bergonha ab la cara membrada
*the count Guy of Burgundy with the face mindful*
setz en una fenestra devas la mar salada
*sits in a window toward the sea salt*
per gaytar de la ost que es defors ajustada.
*for watching of the host which is outside gathered*
e lo layre no fetz pus, longua demorada,
*and the thief not made more long delay*
venc al lieyt Floripar qu'es pus bela que fada.
*came to-the bed of-Floripas who-is more fair than fairy*
tan cerquet la centura lo glotz tro l'ac trobada.
*so-long searched the belt the glutton until it-he-had found*
e tantost s en chet las per la fiuela daurada.
*and at-once himself thence girded it by the buckle gilded*
Floripar esgardet que vic gen colorada:
*Floripas he-looked-at whom he-saw nobly colored*
ab luy volgra jazer, tan fortmen li agrada.
*with her he-would-wish to-lie so strongly to-him she-pleases*
per los flancxs nut e nut lo glotz l'a enbrassada.
*by the flanks bare and bare the glutton her-has embraced*
la pieuzela s'escrida: si s'es n aut escridada.
*the maiden herself-cries so herself-is on loud cried-out*
"Santa Maria dona, regina coronada!
*Saint Mary lady queen crowned*
e vos on etz, baros? trop faytz gran demorada:
*and you where are-you barons too-much you-make great delay*
ja m'aura cest diable fors de mo sen gitada."
*already me-will-have this devil out of my sense thrown*
"per Bafom" dis lo layre, "ja no y auretz durada:
*by Mahomet said the thief ever not there you-will-have lasting*

o vos vulhatz o no, seretz despieuzelada."
*either you may-wish or not you-will-be deflowered*
vij pieuzelas i corro totas descabelhadas:
*seven maidens there run all disheveled*
e can viro lo layre pus negre que molada,
*and when they-saw the thief more black than millstone*
tota la pus ardida es en fugen tornada.
*all the most bold is in fleeing turned*
lo glotz a Floripar desotz si eversada:
*the glutton has Floripas beneath himself overturned*
per lo mieu ensien ja l'agra vergonhada.
*by the my knowledge already her-he-would-have shamed*
lo coms Guis de Bergonha a la noysa escotada:
*the count Guy of Burgundy has the noise heard*
a la cambra el venc de tan gran randonada,
*to the chamber he came with so great rush*
e can vic lo layro, sapiatz que no lh agrada.
*and when he-saw the thief know that not to-him it-pleases*
el escrida s'amia "no us duptetz, ma fermada."
*he cries his-beloved not you fear my betrothed*
can lo layre lo vic, sapiatz que no lh agrada.
*when the thief him saw know that not to-him it-pleases*
mas lo coms lo feric de s'espaza temprada,
*but the count him struck with his-sword tempered*
en doas partz a luy e la cinta trencada.
*in two parts has him and the girdle cut*
la candela del layre es a terra volada,
*the candle of-the thief is to earth flown*
anc pueys l'encantamen non ac pus de durada.
*ever then the-enchantment not had more of lasting*

donc si levon li comte a cela revelhada.
*then so rise the counts at that awakening*
En Guis lor a la cauza de cap en cap comtada.
*Sir Guy to-them has the thing from head to head recounted*
lo layre an gitat per mieg d'una prinada
*the thief they-have thrown through middle of-a privy*
ab tota la centura ins en la mar salada.
*with all the belt within into the sea salt*
ay dieus, per que o feyro ta mal endestinada!
*ah God for what it did-they so ill fated*
jamays aquesta perda no sera restaurada.
*ever this loss not will-be restored*
perdud'an la centura e dins è mar gitada,
*lost-they-have the belt and within into sea thrown*
qu'ela valia d'aur una gran tor sarrada.
*for-it was-worth of-gold a great tower closed*
can Floripar o saup, entr'els cazet plasmada.
*when Floripas it knew among-them she-fell fainted*
e can Frances o auzo, sapiatz no lor agrada.
*and when French it hear know not to-them it-pleases*
entr'els an belamens Floripar conortada.
*among-them they-have fairly Floripas comforted*
lo jorn es aparutz, bela's la matinada.
*the day is appeared fair-is the morning*
paya corro ad armas, la puta gen malvada.
*pagans run to arms the whore folk wicked*
ja volran asautar cela fort tor cayrada.
*already they-will-wish to-assault that strong tower squared*

Lo jorn aparec clars, can fo'l solelh levatz:
*The day appeared bright when was-the sun risen*
paya corro ad armas e so s totz adobatz,
*pagans run to arms and are themselves all armed*
Sortibran de Coimbre e dels autres asatz.
*Sortibran of Coimbra and of-the others enough*
"baro" dis l'almiran, "quinh cosselh mi donatz?
*barons said the-emir what counsel to-me you-give*
pus lo layre no torna, mortz es et afolatz."
*since the thief not returns dead he-is and maimed*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "per fe so es vertatz.
*lord said Sortibran by faith this is truth*
faytz doncx sonar vos grayles, e la tor asautatz."
*make then to-sound your trumpets and the tower assault*
adoncxs lor asautero enviro per totz latz.
*then them they-assaulted around on all sides*
e Frances lor lansero los grans cayres talhatz,
*and French at-them threw the great stones cut*
e cels que acosiego, es tot lor temps finatz.
*and those whom they-reach is all their time ended*

Falitz lor es lo vis, la carn, el pa, el blatz.
*Failed to-them is the wine the meat and-the bread and-the wheat*
las pieuzelas an fam ab gen cors honoratz.
*the maidens have hunger with noble bodies honored*
Floripar s'espalmet, que tan a grans beutatz.
*Floripas herself-fainted who so-much has great beauties*
Gui l'anet redressar, sos novels maridatz.
*Guy her-went to-raise-up her new husband*

adoncxs a fayt tal dol c'a pauc no es tombatz.
*then he-has made such grief that-at little — he-is fallen*
et apela Frances, ab lor s'es razonatz.
*and calls French with them himself-is addressed*
"baro" so dis le comte, "prec vos que m'entendatz.
*barons this said the count I-pray you that me-you-hear*
paya nos an sains en estz murs esserratz.
*pagans us have inside in these walls shut*
nos non aguem vianda, ben a iij jorns passatz:
*we not had food well has three days passed*
e si perdem las donas, serem ne adantatz.
*and if we-lose the ladies we-shall-be thereby shamed*
per Sant Peyre l'apostol, que de dieu es privatz,
*by Saint Peter the-apostle who of God is intimate*
mays amaria mon cors en x locxs fos nafratz.
*more I-would-love my body in ten places were wounded*
iscàm nos en defors, los aubercxs endossatz,
*let-us-go-out ourselves thence outside the hauberks donned*
e cercarem vitalha ab los brans aceyratz.
*and we-shall-seek victuals with the blades steeled*
mays am morir defors que dins meure famatz."
*more I-love to-die outside than within to-die starved*
e Frances respondero "tot so es veritatz."
*and French answered all this is truth*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "prec vos que m'entendatz.
*lords said Floripas I-pray you that me-you-hear*
mot es prezatz petit lo dieu que vos amatz.
*much is prized little the god whom you love*
si tan acsetz vos autres nostres dieus reclamatz,
*if so-much had you others our gods invoked*

a manjar et a beure agratz pro et asatz."
*to eat and to drink you-would-have plenty and enough*
"pieuzela" dis Rollan, "ar doncxs los nos mostratz:
*maiden said Roland now then them to-us show*
e si ilh son tan bo cum vos aychi comtatz,
*and if they are so good as you thus recount*
nos los adzorarem, aysso es la vertatz."
*we them shall-adore this is the truth*
Floripar lor respon "ades doncxs o veyratz." 2840
*Floripas to-them answers at-once then it you-will-see*
per un sotol terci a los comtes menatz
*through an underground passage has the counts led*
dreyt a la sinagoga: el us fon desfermatz.
*straight to the synagogue the door was unlocked*
lay estet Tervagan et Apoli de latz,
*there stood Tervagant and Apollin at side*
e sobre totz aquestz Bafomet mal fadatz.
*and above all these Mahomet ill fated*
del pus fin aur d'Arabia era cascus formatz. 2845
*of-the most fine gold of-Arabia was each formed*
"vassals" dis Floripar, "ara los adzoratz."
*vassals said Floripas now them adore*
"dona" so dis Augier, "mot los ay sermonatz."
*lady this said Ogier much them I-have preached-to*
"per dieu" dis lo coms Guis, "pauc son apoderatz,
*by God said the count Guy little are-they powerful*
car ilh son adormitz et an lors huelhs huflatz."
*for they are asleep and have their eyes swollen*
d'Apoli s'apropchet: a terra fon gitatz. 2850
*to-Apollin he-came-near to earth he-was thrown*

Augier fier tan Margot tro que fo peseyatz.
*Ogier strikes so-much Margot until that he-was cut-to-pieces*
"pieuzela" dis Rollan, "malvatz dieus adzoratz,
*maiden said Roland wicked gods you-adore*
que pus que son cazutz, non es us vieus levatz."
*for since that they-are fallen not is one alive risen*
"certas" dis Floripar, "so es fina vertatz.
*truly said Floripas this is true truth*
si jamays los azor, ieu vuelh que m'aucizatz.
*if ever them I-adore I wish that me-you-kill*
ara prec cel senhor qu'en la crotz fo levatz,
*now I-pray that lord who-on the cross was raised*
e la santisma vergis que l portet a son latz,
*and the most-holy virgin who him carried at her side*
que ns trasmeta de Fransa breumen de sos barnatz
*that us he-send from France shortly of his baronage*
e nos do a manjar per las suas bontatz."
*and to-us give to eat by the his goodnesses*
"senhors" dis Olivier, "per fe trop demoratz."
*lords said Oliver by faith too-much you-delay*
"companh" so dis Rollan, "aysso es veritatz."
*companion this said Roland this is truth*
tost et irnelamen an lors escutz cobratz,
*quickly and swiftly they-have their shields recovered*
e portan lors espazas als senestres costatz.
*and carry their swords at-the left sides*
venguh son als estables, lors cavals an trobatz:
*come they-are to-the stables their horses they-have found*
li comte i montero, als estrieups fon ficatz.
*the counts there mounted at-the stirrups they-were fixed*

e pueys van a la porta, lo pont es davalatz.
*and then go to the gate the bridge is lowered*
ar los condua dieus qu'es vera trinitatz,
*now them may-lead God who-is true trinity*
car els son fors salitz del castel, so sapiatz,
*for they are out leapt from-the castle this know*
et enans qu'ilh repayro auran mans colps donatz.
*and before that-they return they-will-have many blows given*

Rollan le nebot Karle a Naymes apelat.
*Roland the nephew of-Charles has Naimes called*
"senher, vos romandretz, e Teri l'abdurat,
*lord you will-remain and Teri the-hardened*
per gardar la intrada tro siam repayratz."
*for guarding the entrance until we-be returned*
"senher" so dis duc Naymes, "ans sia ieu crematz
*lord this said duke Naimes rather let-be I burned*
qu'ieu ja sia portiers a tota ma etat.
*than-I ever be gatekeeper in all my life*
aras conoc ieu be que petit mi prezatz."
*now knew I well that little me you-prize*
"per fe" dis Olivier, "Nayme ditz veritat.
*by faith said Oliver Naimes says truth*
vos anaretz ab mi, bel senher, si vos platz,
*you will-go with me fair lord if to-you it-pleases*
e Teri romandra e Bazis lo lauzatz."
*and Teri will-remain and Basin the praised*

E can Teri d'Ardena a la paraula auzia,
*And when Teri of-Ardennes has the word heard*
que lo coms Olivier de romandre lo pria,
*that the count Oliver of remaining him prays*
de mal talen que a tot lo cor li fremia.
*with ill will which has all the heart to-him trembled*
e dis ad Olivier "vos pesatz gran folia,
*and said to Oliver you think great folly*
car dizetz qu'ieu romanda en esta fermaria."
*for you-say that-I remain in this fortress*
"senher" so dis Rollan, "pel filh Santa Maria,
*lord this said Roland by-the son of-Saint Mary*
vos e Bazi gardatz cesta porta garnia."
*you and Basin guard this gate furnished*
li comte so montatz suls cavals d'Arabia,
*the counts are mounted on-the horses of-Arabia*
e son salitz defors entr'els Turcxs de Suria.
*and are leapt outside among-the Turks of Syria*
li baro cavalguero per la gran pradaria.
*the barons rode through the great meadowland*
dami-dieu lor ajut, lo filh Santa Maria,
*Lord-God them may-help the son of-Saint Mary*
qu'ilh van querre vitalha, car grans obs lor seria.
*for-they go to-seek victuals for great need to-them it-would-be*

Le jorn fo bels e clars, e fo mieg jorn passatz:
*The day was fair and bright and was mid day passed*
li comte cavalguero en contraval los pratz,
*the counts rode in down-along the meadows*

e Turc e Sarrazi lay foren ajustatz.
*and Turks and Saracens there were gathered*
e l'almiran Balan s'es aval regardatz,
*and the-emir Balan himself-is down looked*
et a vistz nostres comtes suls destriers sojornatz.
*and has seen our counts on-the warhorses rested*
l'almiran apelet Brullan de Monmiratz,
*the-emir called Brullan of Monmirat*
Sortibran de Coimbres e dels autres asatz.
*Sortibran of Coimbra and of-the others enough*
"baro" dis l'almiran, "quinh cosselh mi donatz?
*barons said the-emir what counsel to-me you-give*
lay cavalgan Frances, lors golfaynos levatz,
*there ride French their pennons raised*
e s'am vida n'escapan, mot en seray iratz,
*and if-with life thence-they-escape much thereof I-shall-be angered*
car aquels son li comte qu'estan dins enserratz."
*for those are the counts who-stay within shut-in*
can payas l'entendero, mot si son tost armatz.
*when pagans it-heard much themselves are quickly armed*
e Frances s'eslaychero, lors fres abandonatz:
*and French themselves-launched their bridles let-loose*
dels esperos donavo als destriers sojornatz.
*with-the spurs they-gave to-the warhorses rested*
Rollan crida "Monjoya! baro, ara lor datz."
*Roland cries Monjoie barons now to-them give*
ab son espieut trencan el n'a x trabucatz.
*with his spear cutting he thereof-has ten thrown-down*
cascus de nostres comtes si s'es ben esprovatz.
*each of our counts so himself-is well proved*

ab tan ve us Clarion ab xx melia armatz:
*with so-much behold you Clarion with twenty thousand armed*
neps era l'almiran e de sa seror natz.
*nephew he-was of-the-emir and of his sister born*

Ab tan vec vos punhen Clarion lo leugier,
*With so-much behold you spurring Clarion the light*
et ac en sa companha xx melia cavayer.
*and had in his company twenty thousand knights*
Rollan a escridat Berart de Monleudier,
*Roland has cried-to Berart of Monleudier*
En Gui com de Bergonha e lo Daynes Augier.
*Sir Guy count of Burgundy and the Dane Ogier*
"per dieu al ben ferir, nobili cavayer:
*by God to-the well striking noble knights*
fasam que las pieuzelas agueson que mangier,
*let-us-make that the maidens might-have what to-eat*
e nos autres meteis, que be ns auria mestier."
*and we others selves for well us it-would-have need*
el a trayt Durandart, e broca son destrier.
*he has drawn Durendal and spurs his warhorse*
amon per mieg son elme feric Flori de Quier:
*up through middle his helmet he-struck Flori of Quier*
trastot l'a perfendut entro sus al braguier.
*all him-has split as-far-as up to-the breeches-belt*
d'aquel colp s'espavento li gloto aversier:
*at-that blow themselves-frighten the gluttons devilish*
ayssi fuio Rollan com alauza esparvier.
*thus they-flee Roland as lark sparrowhawk*

adoncxs s'es escridatz Berart de Monleudier
*then himself-is cried-out Berart of Monleudier*
"ar pense de be fayre qui volra domneyer."
*now let-him-think of well doing who will-wish to-court*
la paraula Berart fa ls comtes alegrier.
*the word of-Berart makes the counts to-rejoice*
adoncxs viratz Frances sus payas cavalguier:
*then you-would-see French on pagans to-ride*
de mortz e de nafratz fan lo camp enjonquier.
*with dead and with wounded they-make the field to-strew*
mas si Jesus non pensa, els auran destorbier,
*but if Jesus not thinks they will-have hindrance*
car tans payas lay a, no ls podon avizier.
*for so-many pagans there are not them can to-count*

Mot fo sobriers l'estorn dels cavayers membratz,
*Much was excessive the-fight of-the knights mindful*
mas payas son cregutz, los malvatz renegatz.
*but pagans are grown the wicked renegades*
en pauca dora foro c melier ajustatz,
*in little hour were hundred thousand gathered*
e Frances s'en repayro belamens per los pratz.
*and French themselves-thence return fairly through the meadows*
aventura lor venc: dieus en sia lauzatz.
*fortune to-them came God thereof may-be praised*
al repayrar qu'els feyro, an xx saumiers trobatz,
*at-the returning which-they made they-have twenty pack-horses found*
que de vi, que de blat e de carn son cargatz.
*which with wine which with wheat and with meat are laden*

us paya de Margota los i a amenatz.
*a pagan of Margota them there has led*
los Turcxs que los menavo an mortz et afolatz,
*the Turks who them led they-have killed and maimed*
pueys an totz los saumiers denant lor arotatz.
*then they-have all the pack-horses before them lined-up*
duc Naymes los conduy e'ls autres van de latz,
*duke Naimes them leads and-the others go at side*
e Rollan va detras ab lo cor abduratz,
*and Roland goes behind with the heart hardened*
et Olivier ab el, que venquet Ferabratz.
*and Oliver with him who conquered Fierabras*
e Sarrazi lor veno que los an escridatz.
*and Saracens to-them come who them have cried-at*
li baro si virero suls destriers sojornatz,
*the barons themselves turned on-the warhorses rested*
e trazo lors espazas que tenon als costatz.
*and draw their swords which they-hold at-the sides*
cuy cossegon a colp, es son temps afinatz.
*whom they-reach with blow is his time ended*
ab aytan fo l'estorn del tot renovelatz.
*with so-much was the-fight of-the all renewed*
li Turc trazo sagetas ab lors arcx atensatz.
*the Turks shoot arrows with their bows bent*
lo duc Bazi de Lengres fo aqui mortz gitatz.
*the duke Basin of Langres was there dead thrown*
lay correc Olivier et Rollan totz iratz,
*there ran Oliver and Roland all angered*
e'l com Gui de Bergonha et Augier lo lauzatz.
*and-the count Guy of Burgundy and Ogier the praised*

e paya les asauto enviro per totz latz:
*and pagans them assail around on all sides*
ab lors arcxs Turques van denant totz abrivatz.
*with their bows Turkish they-go before all swift*
Clarion los escrida "Frances, no y duraratz."
*Clarion them cries-to French not there you-will-last*
can Guio los enten, vas luy s'es retornatz.
*when Guy them hears toward him himself-is returned*
mas enans que l feris, fo mot mal encontratz. 2955
*but before that him he-struck he-was much ill met*
desotz li fon aucitz lo destrier sojornatz.
*beneath him was killed the warhorse rested*
lo coms cazet a terra. mas ans que fos levatz,
*the count fell to earth but before that he-were risen*
be y ac mil Sarrazis, don fo revironatz,
*well there were thousand Saracens whereby he-was surrounded*
e fo saysitz per forsa e mal son grat sobratz.
*and he-was seized by force and against his will overcome*
e can l'agron trayt l'elme que fo totz d'aur obratz, 2960
*and when him-they-had drawn the-helmet which was all with-gold worked*
d'una cenha de pali li an sos huelhs bendatz
*with-a girdle of silk to-him they-have his eyes bandaged*
e las mas tras lo dos estreytamen liatz.
*and the hands behind the back tightly bound*
lo coms reclamet dieu que fo de vergi natz.
*the count invoked God who was of virgin born*
"ay Karle mon bel oncle, jamay no mi veyratz."
*ah Charles my fair uncle ever not me you-will-see*
dis lo rey Clarion "vos dizetz veritatz. 2965
*said the king Clarion you say truth*

a l'almiran Balan seretz ades leuratz.
*to the-emir Balan you-will-be at-once delivered*
hom vos gardara huey: dema seretz peniatz."
*one you will-guard today tomorrow you-will-be hanged*
so respon Don Guio "no seray, si dieu platz."
*this answers Sir Guy not I-shall-be if to-God it-pleases*
Frances vezo'l com Gui cum si es encombratz,
*French see-the count Guy how he is encumbered*
e laychero la preza, e so s'en repayratz.
*and they-left the booty and are themselves-thence returned*
mas lo coms Olivier s'es mot be avansatz:
*but the count Oliver himself-is much well advanced*
v paos a sayzitz e vij grans pas asatz
*five peacocks he-has seized and seven great loaves enough*
e plen bossel de vi: ab tan s'en es anatz.
*and full cask of wine with so-much himself-thence is gone*
e payas los encausan, mot los an escridatz:
*and pagans them chase much them have cried-at*
entro sus a la porta los an asolasatz.
*as-far-as up to the gate them have harried*
le pont gandic les comtes, mas trops n'an peseyatz.
*the bridge saved the counts but many thereof-have-they cut-to-pieces*
pus d'una balestada an payas reculatz.
*more than-a crossbow-shot have pagans drawn-back*
areyre s'en repayro, el pont es relevatz.
*back themselves-thence they-return the bridge is raised-again*
Rollan dichen a terra dolens e corrosatz,
*Roland dismounts to earth grieving and wrathful*
e lo Daynes Augier et tot l'autre barnatz.
*and the Dane Ogier and all the-other baronage*

de la vitalha s'es Olivier destrosatz:
*of the victuals himself-is Oliver unloaded*
el no la dera pas per l'aur de x ciutatz.
*he not it would-give at-all for the-gold of ten cities*
ab tan ve us Floripar la filha l'almiratz,
*with so-much behold you Floripas the daughter of-the-emir*
e lay on vic Rollan, tost l'a enrazonat.
*and there where she-saw Roland soon him-has addressed*
"senher, on es En Gui, mos noels maridatz? 2985
*lord where is Sir Guy my new husband*
car am vos l'en menetz: rendre lo mi devratz."
*for with you him-thence you-led to-render him to-me you-ought*
"bela" so dis Rollan, "En Gui es arestatz.
*fair-one this said Roland Sir Guy is stopped*
paya lo nos an pres, don ieu soy mot iratz."
*pagans him from-us have taken whereof I am much angered*
can l'enten Floripar, tot lo sanc li's mudatz:
*when it-hears Floripas all the blood to-her-is changed*
a sos pes s'es palmada sus los marbres listratz. 2990
*at his feet herself-is fainted on the marbles striped*
Rollan la redresset, et es si fort pluratz.
*Roland her raised-up and is himself hard wept*

Can la pieuzela fo de plasmazo levada,
*When the maiden was from swoon raised*
ab sa votz que ac clara s'es mot n aut escridada.
*with her voice which she-had clear herself-is much on loud cried-out*
"baros, per cel senhor que fetz cel e rozada,
*barons by that lord who made sky and dew*

s'ieu no cobre En Gui a cuy deg eser dada,
*if-I not recover Sir Guy to whom I-ought to-be given*
ieu rendray esta tor ans dema la vesprada.
*I will-render this tower before tomorrow the evening*
dona santa Maria, regina coronada,
*lady holy Mary queen crowned*
ieu ja devia eser d'En Guio maridada
*I already ought to-be to-Sir Guy married*
e per amor de luy lavada e bateyada.
*and for love of him washed and baptized*
lasa, nostr'amistat a petit de durada.
*alas our-friendship has little of lasting*
dieus, tenetz nos ensemps, o seray desenada.
*God hold us together or I-shall-be maddened*
aras ay ben la fam e la set oblidada."
*now I-have well the hunger and the thirst forgotten*
Rollan vic la pieuzela que tant s'es gaymentada.
*Roland saw the maiden who so-much herself-is lamented*
dousamen li a dit "calatz vos, bela nada,
*sweetly to-her has said silence yourself fair born-one*
qu'ieu vos rendray En Gui ans dema la dinnada."
*for-I to-you will-render Sir Guy before tomorrow the dinner*
can l'enten Floripar, a sos pes s'es baychada.
*when it-hears Floripas at his feet herself-is stooped*
Rollan lo neps de Karle l'a va de se levada.
*Roland the nephew of Charles her-has toward from himself raised*

## XII · GUY RESCUED

*After a meal in the tower, Guy is brought before Balan, beaten, and bound. On Sortibran's counsel, Balan hides ten thousand Turks in the woods and raises a gallows in sight of the tower to hang Guy and draw the French out. At Floripas's prayer the ten ride out, each setting on his helmet the crown God was crowned with. They scatter the guard, Roland kills Tornafer and cuts Guy free, and Guy, armed, kills Cartier. Fighting back to the gate, they seize a convoy of victuals sent to Balan, enough for two months. In Balan's council Brullan calls the eleven within the flower of France, and Balan raises a stick against him.*

"Bela" so dis Rollan, "per dieu no us irascatz:
*Fair-one this said Roland by God not yourself grieve*
car si dieu platz lo payre, En Guio cobraratz."
*for if God pleases the father Sir Guy you-will-recover*
"senhors" dis Olivier, "vas mi vos entendatz.
*lords said Oliver toward me you hearken*
per dol ni per plurar no er ja recobratz.
*by grief nor by weeping not will-be ever recovered*
tres jorns a no mangem, per qu'ieu soy afamatz,
*three days has-it not we-eat for which-I am starved*
ni vos ni las pieuzelas que ns an ayssi gardatz.
*nor you nor the maidens who us have here guarded*
ieu ay presa vitalha, e mangem la, si eus platz."
*I have taken victuals and let-us-eat it if to-you it-pleases*
"companh" so dis Rollan, "dieus en sia lauzatz.
*companion this said Roland God thereof may-be praised*
aras anem mangar, si vos o autreyatz."
*now let-us-go to-eat if you it grant*
a la tavlas s'asezo, et an les hus barratz,
*at the tables themselves-they-seat and have the doors barred*

e las francas pieuzelas que sezon latz e latz.
*and the frank maidens who sit side and side*
de beure e de mangar es cascus asazatz.
*of drinking and of eating is each sated*

E l'almiran Balan es als traps retornatz,
*And the-emir Balan is to-the tents returned*
e davant luy fon Gui de Bergonha menatz.
*and before him was Guy of Burgundy led*
del dos lh agron ostat lo fort auberc safratz.
*from-the back from-him they-had taken the strong hauberk saffroned*
el fo enegrezitz e totz descoloratz:
*he was darkened and all discolored*
car non avia mangatz, ben a iij jorns pasatz.
*for not he-had eaten well has three days passed*
l'almiran li demanda aysi co hom iratz:
*the-emir him asks thus as man angered*
"vasal, di mi to nom, e no m sia celatz."
*vassal tell me thy name and not from-me let-be hidden*
so respon lo coms Guis "be us n'er dita vertatz.
*this answers the count Guy well to-you thereof-will-be told truth*
hom m'apela En Gui: de Bergonha fu natz;
*one me-calls Sir Guy of Burgundy I-was born*
e soy cozis Rollan que tan es reduptatz."
*and I-am cousin of-Roland who so-much is feared*
e l'almiran respon "ieu te conoc asatz.
*and the-emir answers I thee knew enough*

ja a pus de vij mes e complitz e pasatz
*already has more than seven months both completed and passed*
que lo cor de ma filha es en t'amor pauzatz.
*that the heart of my daughter is on thy-love placed*
certas ieu ti promet que tu seras pengatz."
*truly I thee promise that thou wilt-be hanged*
so respon lo coms Guis "be leu hi pecaratz."
*this answers the count Guy well lightly there you-will-sin*
can l'enten l'almiran, d'ira fo alumnatz.
*when it-hears the-emir with-wrath he-was kindled*
us Sarrazi si leva que ac nom Falsabratz,
*a Saracen himself raises who had name Falsabratz*
e leva lo punh destre, per ferir entensatz,
*and raises the fist right for striking intent*
e pauzec li tal colp cum si hi fos plantatz,
*and placed to-him such blow as if there it-were planted*
lo bar receup lo colp, e si es eversatz.
*the baron received the blow and so is overturned*
can o vic l'almiran, d'ira fo alumnatz.
*when it saw the-emir with-wrath he-was kindled*
en auta votz escrida "est gloto mi liatz."
*in high voice he-cries this glutton for-me bind*
e Sarrazi lo prendo d'enviro per totz latz:
*and Saracens him take from-about on all sides*
de punhs e de bastos li an trops colps donatz.
*with fists and with sticks to-him have many blows given*
l'almiran los escrida "gardatz no l'aucizatz."
*the-emir them cries-to guard not him-kill*

so respondo paya "si cum vos comandatz."
*this answer pagans so as you command*
a'n Guio de Bergonha an be los mas liatz.
*to-Sir Guy of Burgundy they-have well the hands bound*

L'almiran apelet de sos baros privatz.
*The-emir called of his barons intimate*
"baro" dis l'almiran, "quinh coselh mi donatz
*barons said the-emir what counsel to-me you-give*
d'aquest Frances qu'es pres, per qu'ieu soy vergonhatz?"
*of-this Frenchman who-is taken for which-I am shamed*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "vos l'auciretz, si eus platz.
*lord said Sortibran you him-will-kill if to-you it-pleases*
voletz vos la tor penre ni ls Frances eserratz?"
*wish you the tower to-take and the French shut-in*
"oc ieu" dis l'almiran, "pus c'ome que sia natz."
*yes I said the-emir more than-man who be born*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "coselh vos er donatz.
*lord said Sortibran counsel to-you will-be given*
tost e celadamen x melia Turcxs armatz.
*quickly and secretly ten thousand Turks arm*
farem los amagar en cels brulhetz ramatz.
*we-will-make them to-hide in those little-woods branchy*
pueys faretz unas forcas levar en cels fosatz:
*then you-will-make some gallows to-raise in those ditches*
vezen cels de la tor, est baro pengaratz.
*seeing those of the tower this baron you-will-hang*

car say que Frances so aysi desmezuratz
*for I-know that French are thus immoderate*
qu'els saliran defors, si que vos o veyratz.
*that-they will-leap outside so that you it will-see*
e sian vostre Turc dins los bruletz ramatz,
*and let-be your Turks within the little-woods branchy*
et aurem los Frances, e seran enforcatz."
*and we-shall-have the French and they-will-be gibbeted*
"per fe" dis l'almiran, "est coselh es senatz.
*by faith said the-emir this counsel is sensible*
aysi vuelh que sia fayt, pus vos o coselhatz."
*thus I-wish that it-be done since you it counsel*

L'almiran Balaan no si volc pus tarzar.
*The-emir Balan not himself wished more to-delay*
x melia Sarrazis fetz els bruels enboscar:
*ten thousand Saracens he-made in-the woods to-ambush*
a Clarion los bayla et al rey Tornafar.
*to Clarion them he-gives and to-the king Tornafar*
pueys a fayt unas forcas sus el valat fermar:
*then has made some gallows on the ditch to-fix*
a xxx Sarrazis a fayt Guio menar.
*by thirty Saracens has made Guy to-lead*
menavo lo baten, que no l volo palpar:
*they-led him beating for not him they-wish to-spare*
en xx locxs en sa carn li fan lo sanc rayar.
*in twenty places in his flesh to-him they-make the blood to-stream*
una corda li van entorn lo col liar.
*a rope to-him they-go around the neck to-tie*

entro sus a las forcas no l volo estancar:
*as-far-as up to the gallows not him they-wish to-stop*
lo coms reclama dieu que li vuelha aydar:
*the count invokes God that to-him he-wish to-help*
"aya merce de m'arma." don comensa plurar.
*may-he-have mercy on my-soul whereof he-begins to-weep*
"ric barnatge de Fransa, ar me venetz aydar.
*rich baronage of France now me come to-help*
senher cozi Rollan, ja m teniatz tan car:
*lord cousin Roland once me you-held so dear*
si vos mi laychatz pendre, faretz gran mal estar."
*if you me let to-hang you-will-make great ill stand*

Rollan lo neps de Karle s'es anatz aprosmar
*Roland the nephew of Charles himself-is gone to-approach*
desobre las fenestras del ric palaytz plenar,
*upon the windows of-the rich palace full*
e regardet jos si aval pres de la mar,
*and looked down himself below near of the sea*
e vic las forcas dreytas de costa un caslar,
*and saw the gallows straight of side a castle*
e los xxx payas enviro arengar.
*and the thirty pagans around to-range*
ab tan el apelet Olivier e li bar.
*with so-much he called Oliver and the barons*
"senhors" so dis Rollan, "be m puesc meravilhar:
*lords this said Roland well myself I-can to-marvel*
car ieu veg unas forcas en cel tertre fermar."
*for I see some gallows on that hillock to-fix*

"senher" so dis duc Naymes, "ieu no vey que celar.
*lord this said duke Naimes I not see what to-hide*
pengar volo En Gui e sus al ven levar.
*to-hang they-wish Sir Guy and up to-the wind to-raise*
vezetz lo lay tot nut: ja l'an fayt despulhar.
*see him there all naked already him-they-have made to-strip*
si tost no lh secorrem, ja l veyretz sus levar."
*if quickly not to-him we-succor already him you-will-see up to-raise*
ab tan ve us Floripar, que los auzic parlar.
*with so-much behold you Floripas who them heard to-speak*
can ela vic las forcas, non ac cor de cantar.
*when she saw the gallows not she-had heart of singing*
"e que faytz vos?" dis ela: "digatz m'o ses punhar.
*and what do you said she tell me-it without hurrying*
e laycharetz" dis ela "En Guio vos pengar?
*and will-let said she Sir Guy you to-hang*
per aycel magne dieu, que tot a a jutgar,
*by that great God who all has to judge*
tot le mon, si el mor, no us poyra restaurar,
*all the world if he dies not you will-be-able to-restore*
que ieu d'aquesta tor no us fasa totz tombar."
*that I from-this tower not you make all to-fall*
denan los pes Rollan se pres a genolhar.
*before the feet of-Roland herself took to kneel*
"senher neps Karle mayne, per dieu vos vuelh preyar
*lord nephew of-Charles great by God you I-wish to-pray*
c'anetz al mieu amic secorre et aydar.
*that-you-go to-the my friend to-succor and to-help*
montatz sobre ls cavals, no y fasatz lonc estar."
*mount on the horses not there make long stay*

Rollan s'es escridatz "baro, pesem d'armar,
*Roland himself-is cried-out barons let-us-think of-arming*
et anem a'n Guio secorre et aydar."
*and let-us-go to-Sir Guy to-succor and to-help*

Adoncxs viratz als comtes lors vertz elmes lasar.
*Then you-would-see to-the counts their green helmets to-lace*
de la tor davalero, no y volgro pus estar.
*from the tower they-descended not there wished more to-stay*
e Floripar lor va lors cavals fors gitar,
*and Floripas to-them goes their horses out to-throw*
e totas las donzelas la van asolasar.
*and all the damsels her go to-comfort*
cascus pres son caval ses pus de demorar.
*each took his horse without more of delaying*
dieus ajude a'n Gui: car trop poyran estar.
*God may-help to-Sir Guy for too-much they-will-be-able to-stay*
si tost no li secorro, prop es del deslieurar.
*if quickly not to-him they-succor near is-he of-the dispatching*

"Senhors" so dis Rollan, "tuh vuelh que m'entendatz.
*Lords this said Roland all I-wish that me-you-hear*
nos non em mas can x de cavayers membratz.
*we not are but only ten of knights mindful*
per amor dieu vos prec, tuh ensemps vos tengatz,
*for love of-God you I-pray all together yourselves keep*
e cascus de ben fayre sia entalantatz,
*and each of well doing let-be eager*

e la us garde l'autre, can serem ajustatz.
*and the one let-guard the-other when we-shall-be joined*
e si la us cazia, tost en fos relevatz.
*and if the one fell soon thence he-be raised*
ni per mort ni per vida negus no defalhatz:
*nor for death nor for life any not fail*
car s'aysi non o fam, ja non repayraratz.
*for if-thus not it we-do ever not you-will-return*
ieu seray l'estandart: ab me vos reliatz.
*I shall-be the-standard with me yourselves rally*
tan cum le bran mi dur, bon gueren vos auratz:
*as-long as the blade to-me lasts good warrant you you-will-have*
de cal part vos vengatz, al camp me trobaratz."
*from what side you come in-the field me you-will-find*
e li baro respondo "si cum vos comandatz.
*and the barons answer so as you command*
ar sia dieus de gloria nostre bos avocatz."
*now may-be God of glory our good advocate*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "trop vey que demoratz:
*lords said Floripas too-much I-see that you-delay*
qu'En Gui sera pendutz, si gayre hi punhatz."
*for-Sir Guy will-be hanged if much there you-strive*
en la cambra s'en intra, l'escrinh a desfermat:
*into the chamber herself-thence enters the-casket has unlocked*
aportet la corona don dieus fon coronatz.
*she-brought the crown wherewith God was crowned*
cascus la mes sul cap sus lors elmes gematz.
*each it put on-the head on their helmets jeweled*

ara son li Frances aychi aseguratz
*now are the French thus assured*
que no temo payas dos deniers monedatz.
*that not they-fear pagans two pennies minted*
ab cadenas de fer es lo pont davalatz:
*with chains of iron is the bridge lowered*
belamen s'en anero, e cascus s'es senhatz.
*fairly themselves-thence they-went and each himself-is signed*
denan los bruelhs s'en passo anan per mieg los pratz.
*before the woods themselves-thence they-pass going through middle the meadows*
Floripar leva'l pon et a'ls portals fermatz.
*Floripas raises-the bridge and has-the gates closed*

Paya son a las forcas (mal sian els trobatz),
*Pagans are at the gallows ill may-be they found*
que a'n Gui de Bergonha los seus huelhs an bendatz,
*who to-Sir Guy of Burgundy the his eyes have bandaged*
et ac liam al col e'ls mas detras liatz.
*and he-had bond at-the neck and-the hands behind bound*
paya cridan "an sus, e sia tost pengatz."
*pagans cry let-us-go up and let-him-be soon hanged*
e Rollan venc punhen et a los escridatz.
*and Roland came spurring and has them cried-to*
"culverh, laychatz lo leu, que car lo compraratz."
*wretches leave him lightly for dear him you-will-buy*
Rollan crida "Monjoya! baro, ara lor datz."
*Roland cries Monjoie barons now to-them give*
can payas l'entendero, vec los vos esfredatz,
*when pagans it-heard behold them you frightened*

que tot lo pus ardit es en futa tornatz.
*for all the most bold is into flight turned*
Rollan punh Valenti dels esperos dauratz,
*Roland spurs Valenti with-the spurs gilded*
et Olivier apres de gran cors abrivatz,
*and Oliver after with great run swift*
et Augier e li autre, cuy dieus cresca bontatz.
*and Ogier and the others to-whom God increase goodness*
los payas que encontro an mortz e trabucatz,
*the pagans whom they-meet they-have killed and thrown-down*
e dels xxx que y ero an los xx afolatz.
*and of-the thirty who there were have the twenty maimed*

Li paya si desboscan fors des brulhets ramatz.
*The pagans themselves come-out-of-the-wood out of-the little-woods branchy*
Tornafer de Bandas venc premiers abrivatz.
*Tornafer of Bandas came first swift*
en auta votz escrida “Frances, no y duraratz,
*in high voice he-cries French not there you-will-last*
ni’l pendut l’almiran ab vos non tornaratz.
*nor-the hanged-one of-the-emir with you not you-will-return*
venetz li ajudar: ab luy pendutz seratz.”
*come to-him to-help with him hanged you-will-be*
can Rollan l’entendet, pauc non es forsenatz.
*when Roland it-heard little — he-is mad*
èl punh tenc Durandart; vas luy s’es abrivatz.
*in-the fist he-held Durendal toward him himself-is sped*
e lo paya lo fier cum vasal abduratz:
*and the pagan him strikes as vassal hardened*

l'escut li a trancat, que fo ab aur obratz.
*the-shield to-him he-has cut which was with gold worked*
mas enans qu'el paya fos areyre viratz,
*but before that-the pagan were back turned*
Rollan li donet tal sus son elme gematz
*Roland to-him gave such on his helmet jeweled*
que l'elme ni la cofa no l'a pas ben gardat:
*that the-helmet nor the coif not him-has at-all well guarded*
car el l'a tot fendut entro jos al bandratz.
*for he him-has all split as-far-as down to-the baldric*

Entro sus a las forcas Rollan no s'es restatz:
*As-far-as up to the gallows Roland not himself-is stopped*
a'n Guio de Bergonha sos huelhs a desbendatz,
*to-Sir Guy of Burgundy his eyes he-has unbandaged*
e lo liam trenquet ab que fora pengatz.
*and the bond he-cut with which would-have-been hanged*
las mas li destaquet, qu'eran fortmen nozatz.
*the hands to-him he-untied which-were strongly knotted*
lo caval li menet, que fo del renegat,
*the horse to-him he-led which was of-the renegade*
e cridet a'n Guio "cozi, ara montatz."
*and cried to-Sir Guy cousin now mount*
Rollan dis a'n Guio "prop de mi cavalgatz
*Roland said to-Sir Guy near to me ride*
tant entro que agam armas don siatz armatz."
*so-long until that we-have arms whereof you-be armed*
"bel senher" dis En Gui, "si cum vos comandatz."
*fair lord said Sir Guy so as you command*

Sarrazi esperonan, e lo critz es levatz.
*Saracens spur and the cry is raised*
lay comensa l'estorn: ja major non veyratz:
*there begins the-fight ever greater not you-will-see*
que pes e punhs lay volan e testas per totz latz;
*for feet and fists there fly and heads on all sides*
de sanc e de cervelas es lo camp coloratz;
*with blood and with brains is the field colored*
manta lansa an fracha e mans escutz trancatz.
*many lance they-have broken and many shields cut*
Rollan fier un paya que ac nom Falsabratz,
*Roland strikes a pagan who had name Falsabratz*
e donet li tal colp qu'el cap es lay sautatz.
*and gave to-him such blow that-the head is there leapt*
e Rollan a cridat "cozi, ar vos armatz.
*and Roland has cried cousin now yourself arm*
ve us aychi belas armas: tantost vos adobatz."
*behold you here fair arms at-once yourself arm*
domentre qu'En Gui s'arma, es pels autres gardatz:
*meanwhile that-Sir Guy himself-arms he-is by-the others guarded*
de Rollan e dels autres es totz environatz.
*by Roland and by-the others he-is all surrounded*
lo coms salh sul caval, can fo aparelhatz,
*the count leaps on-the horse when he-was prepared*
et es de plana terra sus la sela montatz.
*and is from flat ground on the saddle mounted*
als comtes escridet "senhors, ara lor datz:
*to-the counts he-cried lords now to-them give*
car mostraray a Turcxs cum lor sui escapatz."
*for I-will-show to Turks how from-them I-am escaped*

ab aquestas paraulas vec les vos reversatz.
*with these words behold them you turned-back*
pres d'una balestada an payas reculatz:
*near of-a crossbow-shot have pagans drawn-back*
trops n'i ac de batutz e mortz e de nafratz.
*many thereof-there were of beaten and dead and of wounded*
mas Sarrazi si arman a lotjas et a traps:
*but Saracens themselves arm at lodges and at tents*
de xx melia payas es l'asaut refrescat.
*by twenty thousand pagans is the-assault refreshed*

Mot fo fortz la batalha, e'l chaple mal e fer.
*Much was hard the battle and-the slaughter ill and fierce*
Rollan tenc Durandart, lo noble bran d'acier.
*Roland held Durendal the noble blade of-steel*
los baros apelet, cuy dieus gar d'encombrier.
*the barons he-called whom God guard from-harm*
"venetz avan, senhor: no y fasatz a longuier.
*come forward lords not there make at length*
vec vos de Sarrazis pus de xxx milhier.
*behold you of Saracens more than thirty thousand*
no reculetz, senhor, mas pensem d'avansier:
*not draw-back lords but let-us-think of-advancing*
car sol entro al pon nos puscam vieus alier:
*for only as-far-as to-the bridge we can alive to-go*
pueys no los prezarem lo valen d'un denier."
*then not them we-shall-prize the worth of-a penny*
"senhors" so dis En Gui, "lay non a que mangier.
*lords this said Sir Guy there not is what to-eat*

si nos estam lains en cel palaytz plenier,
*if we stay within in that palace full*
de fam nos covenra morir e badalhier.
*of hunger us it-will-befit to-die and to-yawn*
per la fe que ieu dey al baro san Richier,
*by the faith which I owe to-the baron Saint Richier*
ieu am mays remaner en cest estorn plenier
*I love more to-remain in this fight full*
que morir afamatz lasus en cel solier.
*than to-die starved up-there in that upper-room*
si dieus eu aquest dia me vol a mort lieurier,
*if God in this day me wishes to death to-deliver*
en bon grat la penray coma bon cavayer."
*in good will it I-shall-take as good knight*
"per fe" dis Olivier, "so fay ben autreyer.
*by faith said Oliver this makes well to-grant*
mal aga qui als traps no ls ira asagier."
*ill may-have who to-the tents not them will-go to-try*
adoncxs viratz Frances lor asaut refresquier.
*then you-would-see French their assault to-refresh*
Floripar venc als murs los comtes remirier,
*Floripas came to-the walls the counts to-gaze-at*
e can conoc En Gui, pres s'en ad alegrier.
*and when she-knew Sir Guy she-took herself-thence to gladness*
ab sa votz que ac clara comenset a cridier.
*with her voice which she-had clear she-began to cry*
"amicxs Gui de Bergonha, ara us volgra baygier:
*friend Guy of Burgundy now you I-would-wish to-kiss*
mal aja qui m partra del vostre cors plenier.
*ill may-have who me will-part from-the your body full*

vos anatz l'almiran mon payre asautier,
*you go the-emir my father to-assault*
e s'ieu vieu, per San Peyre, ie'us volray ajudier."
*and if-I live by Saint Peter I-you will-wish to-help*
"avetz auzit, senhors?" dis lo Daynes Augier.
*have-you heard lords said the Dane Ogier*
"certas per tal donzela se deu hom avansier.
*truly for such damsel himself must one to-advance*
anem los envazir ins è l'estorn plenier."
*let-us-go them to-invade within into the-fight full*
adoncxs s'en van li comte lor estorn renidier.
*then themselves-thence go the counts their fight to-renew*
aqui pogratz vezer batalha comensier.
*there you-could to-see battle to-begin*
la paor de Rollan fay payas esmayer:
*the fear of Roland makes pagans to-dismay*
aychi les fay fugir cum alausa esparvier.
*thus them he-makes to-flee as lark sparrowhawk*
lo coms Gui de Bergonha vay brocan son destrier,
*the count Guy of Burgundy goes spurring his warhorse*
e tenc lo bran èl punh, e vay ferir Cartier:
*and held the blade in-the fist and goes to-strike Cartier*
trastot l'a perfendut entro sus al braguier.
*all him-has split as-far-as up to-the breeches-belt*
"cozi" so dis Rollan, "vos me voletz aydier.
*cousin this said Roland you me wish to-help*
bona ven la donzela als murs esbaneyer:
*good comes the damsel to-the walls to-sport*
certas be la deuretz bayzar et abrasier."
*truly well her you-ought to-kiss and to-embrace*

Mot fo grans la batalha, longuamens a durat:
*Much was great the battle long it-has lasted*
ben feriro Frances, li comte honorat.
*well struck French the counts honored*
la filha l'almiran a en aut escridat
*the daughter of-the-emir has on high cried-out*
"baro, de la vitalha no us sia oblidat."
*barons of the victuals not to-you let-be forgotten*
Olivier la enten, Rollan a apelat.
*Oliver her hears Roland has called*
"certas esta donzela nos a mot ben parlat,
*truly this damsel us has much well spoken*
e de nostre pro fayre nos a amonestat."
*and to our profit doing us has admonished*
"per fe" so dis Rollan, "ben o ay escoutat."
*by faith this said Roland well it I-have heard*
"Monjoya!" dis "ajuda." son caval a virat,
*Monjoie he-said help his horse he-has turned*
e li comte lo sieguo, de ferir entensat.
*and the counts him follow of striking intent*
ab los brans de l'acier se son tuh escrimat,
*with the blades of the-steel themselves are all fenced*
que payas an per forsa un arpen reculat.
*that pagans they-have by force an acre drawn-back*
aychi co ls comtes van, Turc son desbaratat:
*thus as the counts go Turks are routed*
tro al trap l'almiran no y ac regna tirat.
*until to-the tent of-the-emir not there was rein drawn*

al repayrar que feyro lor a dieus enviat
*at-the returning which they-made to-them has God sent*
xx saumiers de vitalha, que foro tuh cargat
*twenty pack-horses of victuals which were all laden*
de pa, de vi, de carn, de civada, de blat,
*with bread with wine with meat with oats with wheat*
que l'almiran de Cordoas tramet a l'almirat.
*which the-emir of Cordova sends to the-emir*
mas los Turcxs que ls menavan foro tost pesseyat.
*but the Turks who them led were soon cut-to-pieces*
volontiers los acuelho li franc comte honrat,
*willingly them welcome the frank counts honored*
duc Naymes de Baviers e Teris l'onorat;
*duke Naimes of Bavaria and Teri the-honored*
e Rollan vay detras e tot l'autre barnat.
*and Roland goes behind and all the-other baronage*
tan van de gran rando et an tan espleytat,
*so-much they-go with great rush and have so-much sped*
qu'entro sus a la porta no s son arestancat.
*that-as-far-as up to the gate not themselves are stopped*
lo duc Bazi trobero èl cami eversat:
*the duke Basin they-found in-the road overturned*
entre lors bratz lo levo, lains l'an aportat.
*between their arms him they-raise within him-have brought*
los saumiers an dedins totz mes a salvetat;
*the pack-horses they-have within all put in safety*
pueys an clausa la porta e'l pon mot gen levat.
*then they-have closed the gate and-the bridge much nobly raised*
entro pasatz dos mezes no auran paubretat.
*until passed two months not they-will-have poverty*

no redran mays la tor per negun home nat:
*not they-will-render more the tower for any man born*
enans o sabra Karle, lo bon rey coronat,
*before it will-know Charles the good king crowned*
e lor venra secorrer ab so noble barnat.
*and to-them will-come to-succor with his noble baronage*

L'almiran fo als traps, et a fort sospirat.
*The-emir was at-the tents and has hard sighed*
Sortibran apelet, Brullan de Monmirat.
*Sortibran he-called Brullan of Monmirat*
"baro" dis l'almiran, "fort nos an encantat.
*barons said the-emir hard us have-they enchanted*
Francxs an la tor garnida de vitalha de blat:
*French have the tower stocked with victuals of wheat*
e si Karles o sap, mal nos sera astrat.
*and if Charles it knows ill to-us it-will-be starred*
cum ho poyray ieu far? mot soy en gran pesat.
*how it shall-be-able I to-do much I-am in great thought*
et ay perdutz trops homes c'a mala fuy ac nat
*and I-have lost many men for-in ill I-was ever born*
que xj cavayer agan fayt aytal fah."
*that eleven knights have made such deed*
"senher" dis Sortibrat, "mays no n sia parlat.
*lord said Sortibran more not thereof let-be spoken*
ie'us diray que faretz; conselh vos er donat.
*I-you will-tell what you-will-do counsel to-you will-be given*
sian tuh nostre home ben garnit et armat,
*let-be all our men well equipped and armed*

enviro lo castel de combatre rengat.
*around the castle for fighting ranged*
a l'asaut de la tor sian mil corn sonat.
*at the-assault of the tower let-be thousand horns sounded*
e li Frances dedins seran espaventat:
*and the French within will-be frightened*
els e la tor penretz per viva pozestat."
*them and the tower you-will-take by living power*
"Sortibran" dis lo rey, "ar vos vey forsenat:
*Sortibran said the king now you I-see mad*
car cilh que so dedins no son fol cum los fayts.
*for those who are within not are foolish as them you-make*
la flor lay es de Fransa e de crestiandat.
*the flower there is of France and of Christendom*
conoychetz vos Rollan ab lo cor abdurat,
*know you Roland with the heart hardened*
e'l comte Olivier que a tan de fertat,
*and-the count Oliver who has so-much of fierceness*
qu'el fort rey Ferabras a conquist e nafrat?
*who-the strong king Fierabras has conquered and wounded*
cel es c'om mi menet davant ier tot liat.
*this-one is whom-one me led before yesterday all bound*
e lo comte Berart, per cuy em tan greugat;
*and the count Berart by whom we-are so-much aggrieved*
e Teri l'Ardanes, que a gran cruzeltat;
*and Teri the-Ardennois who has great cruelty*
e lo Daynes Augier, e Naymes lo barbat;
*and the Dane Ogier and Naimes the bearded*
Richart de Normandia qu'es mot de gran fertat,
*Richard of Normandy who-is much of great fierceness*

que caset l'almiran davant Roma èl prat,
*who chased the-emir before Rome in-the meadow*
e m nafret sus ma testa de son bran aceyrat;
*and me wounded on my head with his blade steeled*
e'l com Gui de Bergonha que conquis Falsabrat.
*and-the count Guy of Burgundy who conquered Falsabrat*
encara n'i a d'autres que ges no so nomnat.
*still thereof-there are of-others who at-all not are named*
Frances no son pas gens, ans son diable nat.
*French not are at-all folk rather they-are devils born*
lasus non a mas xj: la un n'an mort portat.
*up-there not are but eleven the one thereof-they-have dead carried*
Rollan le nebot Karle a son cor tan montat
*Roland the nephew of-Charles has his heart so mounted*
que no dupta payas un denier monedat,
*that not he-fears pagans a penny minted*
ni no dupta colp d'armas: tant es de gran fertat.
*nor not he-fears blow of-arms so-much he-is of great fierceness*
soen ve asalir nos e nostre barnat.
*often comes to-assail us and our baronage*
vivo d'aquo del nostre e no no n sabo grat.
*they-live of-that of-the ours and not to-us thereof they-know thanks*
si els ero tals cen en cel palaytz listrat,
*if they were such hundred in that palace striped*
fugir nos covenra per forsa del regnat.
*to-flee us it-will-befit by force from-the kingdom*
lor dieu velha per lor; be lor es destinat:
*their god watches for them good to-them is destined*
mas nostre Bafomet ar tenc per dieu malvat.
*but our Mahomet now I-hold for god wicked*

"Brullan" dis l'almirat, "ar avetz trop parlat."
*Brullan said the-emir now you-have too-much spoken*
un baston a sayzit, ja lh a gran colp donat,
*a stick he-has seized already to-him has great blow given*
mas lo rey Sortibran lo y a del punh ostat.
*but the king Sortibran it there has from-the fist taken*

## XIII · GREEK FIRE

*Balan's men take the outer wall, and his engineer Mahon sets the tower burning with Greek fire, which Floripas quenches with camel's milk, salt, and vinegar. At her word the defenders throw down Balan's gold like stones, and the pagans scramble for it until Balan calls off the assault. While Balan sups, the knights ride out and carry off Espulart of Nubia, Floripas's cousin, as a hostage. Richard of Normandy volunteers to ride to Charles for help and slips through the camp in a dawn sortie. Overtaken by Clarion, Balan's nephew, he kills him, takes his horse, and lets his own run back to the tower.*

"Senher" dis Sortibran, "cambiatz vostra razon.
*Lord said Sortibran change your argument*
faytz tost sonar los grayles, e la tor asalhom."
*make quickly to-sound the trumpets and the tower let-us-assail*
e l'almiran respon "ieu l'autrey per Bafom."
*and the-emir answers I it-grant by Mahomet*
doncxs auziratz bozinas e man corn de lato,
*then you-would-hear bugles and many horn of brass*
e vengro Sarrazi aychi per gran foyzo
*and came Saracens thus in great abundance*
qu'els pratz ne son cubertz miega legua entorn.
*that-the meadows thereof are covered half league around*

l'almiran fetz venir l'enginhayre Mahon:
*the-emir made to-come the-engineer Mahon*
cel a faytz tals engienhs, anc milhors non vic hom.
*he has made such engines ever better not saw one*
perdesotz la tor fetz de cledas un gran pon.
*from-below the tower he-made of hurdles a great bridge*
doncxs auziratz gran bruda entorn et enviro.
*then you-would-hear great noise around and about*
Sarrazi asautero la tor a gran rando:
*Saracens assaulted the tower with great rush*
tot an conquist lo barri tro a l'ausor dromo.
*all they-have conquered the outer-wall as-far-as to the-highest keep*
e li Franc si defendo a guiza de leo:
*and the Franks themselves defend in manner of lion*
lansan peyras e fustz sus la gen de Maho.
*throwing stones and timbers on the folk of Mahomet*
las donzelas no fino de lansar li cayro,
*the damsels not cease from throwing the stones*
e no y a Sarrazi de tan fera fayso
*and not there is Saracen of so fierce fashion*
que si l'una donzela l'acossiec de rando,
*that if the-one damsel him-reached with rush*
que no l trabuque mort pus vil d'un galhino.
*that not him she-throws-down dead more cheap than-a chick*
Floripar la corteza a cridat a'n Guion.
*Floripas the courteous has cried to-Sir Guy*
"amicxs, ara m baysatz, enans que nos murom."
*friend now me kiss before that we die*
"volontiers" dis lo comte, "dona, pus vos sap bo."
*willingly said the count lady since to-you it-tastes good*

totz armatz la bayzet, vezen totz li baro:
*all armed her he-kissed seeing all the barons*
mot en mena gran joya Rollan lo neps Karlo.
*much thereof makes great joy Roland the nephew of-Charles*

Mot fo sobriers l'asaut, que be n pot hom parlar.
*Much was excessive the-assault that well thereof can one to-speak*
l'enginhayre a fayt l'engienh aparelhar:
*the-engineer has made the-engine to-prepare*
adoncxs viratz l'estorn del tot renovelar.
*then you-would-see the-fight of-the all to-renew*
"almiran" dis Mahon, "faytz l'asaut restancar,
*emir said Mahon make the-assault to-stop*
qu'ieu vos rendray la tor ans dema al vesprar.
*for-I to-you will-render the tower before tomorrow at-the evening*
e xx melia payas mi faytz aparelhar,
*and twenty thousand pagans for-me make to-prepare*
e sian ben armatz e leus per batalhar."
*and let-them-be well armed and light for fighting*
e l'almiran respon "fasam los doncx triar."
*and the-emir answers let-us-make them then to-choose*
e n aychi co fon dit, o pesseron de far.
*and thereof thus as it-was said it they-thought of doing*
Sortibran de Coimbres los vay denant guizar.
*Sortibran of Coimbra them goes before to-guide*
l'enginhayre los guida (dieus le vuelha desfar),
*the-engineer them guides God him may-wish to-undo*
et a fayt a cascu un pic d'acier portar.
*and has made to each a pick of-steel to-carry*

pueys a fayt l'enginhayre foc Grazesc aportar:
*then has made the-engineer fire Greek to-bring*
los murs n'a faytz cumpenre enviro e cremar,
*the walls thereof-he-has made to-catch around and to-burn*
si que de l'ausor tor flamegan li pilar.
*so that of the-highest tower flame the pillars*
can Frances o an vist, mot lor poc enugar;
*when French it have seen much to-them it-could to-vex*
et an dit l'us a l'autre "sains fa mal estar.
*and have said the-one to the-other inside it-makes ill staying*
rendre nos covenra; ja no poyrem durar."
*to-surrender us it-will-befit ever not we-shall-be-able to-last*
"senhors" dis Floripar, "no us cal espaventar:
*lords said Floripas not you it-needs to-frighten*
car ieu faray ades tot lo foc amortar."
*for I will-make at-once all the fire to-quench*
del lag de la camela si fay tantost portar:
*of-the milk of the camel so she-makes at-once to-bring*
ab sal et ab vinagre o a fayt destemprar,
*with salt and with vinegar it has made to-temper*
e lansa o sul foc si que l fan amortar:
*and throws it on-the fire so that it they-make to-quench*
de mantenent fo mortz, que no poc pus mal far.
*at forthwith it-was dead that not it-could more ill to-do*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "almiran, riche bar,
*lord said Sortibran emir rich baron*
ayso fay vostra filha Floripar ses duptar."
*this does your daughter Floripas without doubting*
"vers dizetz, Sortibran; be m vol deseretar:
*truth you-say Sortibran well me she-wishes to-disinherit*

mas encars la faray trastota desmembrar."
*but still her I-will-make all to-dismember*
"senher" dis Sortibran, "fasam los corns sonar,
*lord said Sortibran let-us-make the horns to-sound*
e comandat l'asaut del tot renovelar:
*and command the-assault of-the all to-renew*
car ieu say qu'els Frances non o poyran durar."
*for I know that-the French not it will-be-able to-last*
l'almiran li respon "aco volrem nos far."
*the-emir to-him answers that we-shall-wish we to-do*
doncxs auziratz bozinas e corns d'argen sonar
*then you-would-hear bugles and horns of-silver to-sound*
e Turcx e Sarrazis e glatir et hutar.
*and Turks and Saracens both to-yelp and to-hoot*
e Frances los an vistz, be lor pot enugar:
*and French them have seen well to-them it-can to-vex*
e dis la us a l'autre "ja no y poyrem durar:
*and said the one to the-other ever not there we-shall-be-able to-last*
tost veyretz cesta tor del tot escrebantar."
*soon you-will-see this tower of-the all to-break-down*
"baro" dis Floripar, "no us cal espaventar;
*barons said Floripas not you it-needs to-frighten*
que la tor es be fortz, e no us en cal duptar.
*for the tower is well strong and not you thereof it-needs to-fear*
sains a fayt mon payre son trezaur ajustar.
*inside has made my father his treasure to-gather*
entro a xv dias pot be l'asaut durar:
*as-far-as to fifteen days can well the-assault to-last*
no faliran las platas del fin aur per lansar,"
*not will-fail the plates of-the fine gold for throwing*

cascus ne met è fauda [aytan] can ne pot aportar;
*each thereof puts in lap as-much as thereof he-can to-carry*
aychi coma de peyras las prendo a lansar.
*thus as of stones them they-take to throw*
"dona" so dis Rollan, "mot fazetz ad amar."
*lady this said Roland much you-make to love*
lo coms Guis de Bergonha la correc abrasar.
*the count Guy of Burgundy her ran to-embrace*
e can viro payas lo gran trezaur versar,
*and when saw pagans the great treasure to-pour*
entr'els viratz tal guerra bastir e comensar!
*among-them you-would-see such war to-build and to-begin*
tal recuelh lo marc d'aur que no l'en pot portar.
*such-one gathers the mark of-gold that not it-thence he-can to-carry*
can o vic l'almiran, en aut pres a cridar
*when it saw the-emir on high he-took to cry*
"baro franc cavayer, laychatz l'asaut estar.
*barons frank knights let the-assault to-stand*
ieu perdi mon trezaur que tant ay fayt gardar.
*I lose my treasure which so-much I-have made to-guard*
mal o fay Bafomet, car le m laycha gastar."
*ill it does Mahomet for it me he-lets to-waste*
l'almiran s'en repayra, corrosos per son aur.
*the-emir himself-thence returns wrathful for his gold*
l'asaut a fayt romandre, et anet al sopar.
*the-assault he-has made to-remain and went to-the supper*

L'almiran Balaan s'en anet al sopar,
*The-emir Balan himself-thence went to-the supper*
e Frances son lasus èl palaytz ses duptar.
*and French are up-there in-the palace without doubting*
de beure e de mangar si saben ajudar,
*of drinking and of eating themselves they-know to-help*
et an belas donzelas ab que podon jogar.
*and they-have fair damsels with whom they-can to-play*
Rollan le nebot Karle s'es anatz aprosmar
*Roland the nephew of-Charles himself-is gone to-approach*
sus aut a la fenestra per son cors auregar,
*up high to the window for his body to-air*
e conoc dels payas que penso de sopar.
*and knew of-the pagans that they-think of supping*
los comtes apelet, que dieus capdel e gar.
*the counts he-called whom God lead and guard*
"senhors" so dis Rollan, "mot nos deu enugar
*lords this said Roland much us must to-vex*
que l'almiran Balan si meta al sopar.
*that the-emir Balan himself put to-the supper*
so sera gran barnatge qui lo lh fara laychar."
*this will-be great baronage who it to-him will-make to-leave*
"doncxs" so dizo li comte, "pensem tost de l'armar."
*then this say the counts let-us-think soon of the-arming*
ab tan prendo lors armas li baro que dieus gar;
*with so-much take their arms the barons whom God guard*
èls cavals so montatz ses pus de demorar,
*in-the horses they-are mounted without more of delaying*
belamen s'en anero ses brayre, ses cridar.
*fairly themselves-thence they-went without braying without crying*

"Espulart de Nubia" dis l'almiran lo bar,
*Espulart of Nubia said the-emir the baron*
"Frances cre que faran nostre sopar torbar.
*French I-believe that they-will-make our supper to-trouble*
vegayre m'es que vengan. corretz vos tost armar."
*seeming to-me-it-is that they-come run you quickly to-arm*
"senher" dis Espulart, "be fay ad autreyar."
*lord said Espulart well it-makes to grant*
sos homes apelet iij melia ses duptar.
*his men he-called three thousand without doubting*
Espulart tenc un dart don seb aydar.
*Espulart held a dart wherewith himself-knows to-help*
Rollan lo nep de Karle vay premier encontrar.
*Roland the nephew of Charles goes first to-meet*
tal colp li vay donar (ja no us o quier celar)
*such blow to-him he-goes to-give ever not from-you it I-seek to-hide*
que l'escut li tranquet e l'auberc vay falsar.
*that the-shield to-him he-cut and the-hauberk goes to-pierce*
pero dieus lo gardet, qu'en carn no l poc tocar.
*yet God him guarded that-in flesh not him he-could to-touch*
e can Rollan o vic, el cuydet desenar,
*and when Roland it saw he thought to-go-mad*
e feric lo paya, no l volc estalbiar.
*and struck the pagan not him he-wished to-spare*
amont per mieg son elme li vay tal colp donar
*up through middle his helmet to-him goes such blow to-give*
qu'el caval de desotz li fetz aginolhar
*that-the horse of beneath to-him he-made to-kneel*
si qu'a terra l'abat e l pensa de levar.
*so that-to earth him-he-fells and he he-thinks of rising*

mas lo paya fon pros, e vay en pes sautar,
*but the pagan was worthy and goes on feet to-leap*
et a trayta s'espaza: Rollan cuyda matar.
*and has drawn his-sword Roland he-thinks to-kill*
mas Rollan lo vay penre denant per lo golar.
*but Roland him goes to-take in-front by the throat*
los autres cavayers li vengro ajudar:
*the other knights to-him came to-help*
denan sus en l'arso lo van sus relevar.
*in-front up on the-saddle-bow him they-go up to-lift*
areyre s'en retornan, no y volo pus estar.
*back themselves-thence they-return not there they-wish more to-stay*
can o vic l'almiran, el cuyda forsenar.
*when it saw the-emir he thinks to-go-mad*
"punhetz avant, baro; no ls ne laychem anar:
*spur forward barons not them thence let-us-let to-go*
car si n menan mo nep, may no poyray durar."
*for if thence they-lead my nephew more not I-shall-be-able to-last*
adoncxs viratz payas apres Frances anar.
*then you-would-see pagans after French to-go*
mas li baro de Fransa lor son a l'encontrar:
*but the barons of France to-them are at-the meeting*
pus de ccc n'an mortz, cuy que deya pezar.
*more than three-hundred thereof-have-they killed whomever that it-ought to-weigh*
saviamens cavalgan, prendo s'en ad anar:
*wisely riding they-take themselves-thence to go*
entro sus a la porta no finan de brocar.
*as-far-as up to the gate not they-cease from spurring*
Floripar la corteza lor va'l pont avalar.
*Floripas the courteous to-them goes-the bridge to-lower*

Rollan lo nep de Karle s'en vay premier intrar,
*Roland the nephew of Charles himself-thence goes first to-enter*
e tenc fort lo paya que sol no s pot crollar.
*and held hard the pagan that even not himself he-can to-shake*
tuh montan en la sala ses pus de demorar.
*all mount into the hall without more of delaying*
e las donas tanquero, e van le pont levar.
*and the ladies closed and go the bridge to-raise*

Ar son nostre baro sus èl palays montat.
*Now are our barons up in-the palace mounted*
Espulart de Nubia en an ab lor menat.
*Espulart of Nubia thence they-have with them led*
Rollan a Floripar a tantost demandat.
*Roland to Floripas has at-once asked*
"dona, don es aquest, ni de cal parentat?"
*lady whence is this-one and of what kindred*
"senher" dis Floripar, "vos n'auziretz vertat.
*lord said Floripas you thereof-will-hear truth*
el es filhs de ma tia e neps de l'almirat,
*he is son of my aunt and nephew of the-emir*
et es mot gran ricxs hom, d'aver a gran plantat.
*and is much great rich man of-wealth in great plenty*
si voletz a mon payre fayre lo cor irat,
*if you-wish to my father to-make the heart angered*
sian a cest paya tuh li membre trencat."
*let-be to this pagan all the limbs cut*
"per mon cap" so dis Naymes, "ja no sera pensat.
*by my head this said Naimes ever not it-will-be thought*

enans lo gardarem vieu e sa per mon grat:
*rather him we-shall-keep alive and sound by my will*
car si negus dels nostres avia l'almirat,
*for if any of-the ours had the-emir*
per aquest lo redria lige et aquitat."
*for this-one him he-would-render free and quit*
et Olivier respon "vos dizetz veritat."
*and Oliver answers you say truth*
can venc apres mangar et agron gen sopar,
*when it-came after eating and they-had nobly supped*
la us parlet de sen e l'autre de foldat.
*the one spoke of sense and the-other of folly*
"senhors" so dis Teri, "mot ay lo cor irat,
*lords this said Teri much I-have the heart angered*
can nos en esta tor em aychi asetgat,
*since we in this tower are thus besieged*
car no mandam a Karle, lo bon rey coronat,
*for not we-send to Charles the good king crowned*
que nos vengua secorrer ab son riche barnat."
*that us be-come to-succor with his rich baronage*
dis lo Daynes Augier "mot avetz ben parlat.
*said the Dane Ogier much you-have well spoken*
mas qui volra anar a Karle lo lauzat?"
*but who will-wish to-go to Charles the praised*
"ieu iray." dis Rollan: "car vengut m'es en grat.
*I will-go said Roland for come to-me-it-is in liking*
lo mati anaray, can sera esclayrat."
*the morning I-shall-go when it-will-be brightened*
"senher" so dis duc Nayme, "ja no us er autreyat.
*lord this said duke Naimes ever not to-you will-be granted*

si payas o sabian ni Balan l'almirat,
*if pagans it knew or Balan the-emir*
ja pueys no seriam temut ni reduptat.
*ever then not we-would-be feared nor dreaded*
tan can vos etz ab nos, em tuh assegurat."
*as-long as you are with us we-are all assured*
so dis Guiot l'Escot "ieu lay iray de grat." 3460
*this said Guiot the-Scot I there will-go of will*
"mas ieu" so dis Berart, "la'naray de bon grat."
*but I this said Berart there-will-go of good will*
dis En Gui de Bergonha "donatz m'en comiat."
*said Sir Guy of Burgundy give me-thereof leave*
"certas" dis Floripar, "ja no sera pensat;
*truly said Floripas ever not it-will-be thought*
ans romandretz ab mi en esta fermetat."
*rather you-will-remain with me in this fortress*
dis Ricart le Norman "tot o ay escotat. 3465
*said Richard the Norman all it I-have heard*
vos sabetz ben, senhor, qu'ieu ay trop jorn passat.
*you know well lords that-I have many day passed*
un filh ay de ma femna, savi, de gran bontat:
*a son I-have by my wife wise of great goodness*
e s'ieu fau lo mesatge et ay lo cap talhat,
*and if-I make the message and have the head cut*
el poyra governar apres me l'eretat."
*he will-be-able to-govern after me the-heritage*
e Naymes respondet "lo lh sia autreyat." 3470
*and Naimes answered it to-him let-be granted*
e Richar li n sopleya, que fort li ve de grat.
*and Richard to-him thereof bows for strongly to-him it-comes of liking*

"senher" so dis Rollan, "pus vos es autreyat,
*lord this said Roland since to-you it-is granted*
ieu vuelh que per vos sia e pleuit e jurat
*I wish that by you be both pledged and sworn*
que vos no us tarzaretz per neu ni per aurat;
*that you not yourself will-delay for snow nor for storm*
ni lunha nueyt que venga no us trobe despulhat,
*nor any night that come not you find undressed*
si vostre cors non era malautes o nafrat,
*if your body not were sick or wounded*
o si non iratz pres." "aychi o vay jurar.
*or if not you-would-go taken thus it he-goes to-swear*
senhors" so dis Richart, "ie'us o promet de grat."
*lords this said Richard I-you it promise of will*
can ayso ac pleuit, asatz lay ac plurat.
*when this he-had pledged enough there there-was wept*
"senhors" so dis duc Naymes, "entre vos esgarat
*lords this said duke Naimes among you look*
cum passara Richart mielhs per l'ost a celat,
*how will-pass Richard best through the-host in secret*
que per payas no sia ni vist ni azesmat."
*that by pagans not he-be nor seen nor reckoned*
"per fe" so dis Richart, "ie'us diray mon pensat.
*by faith this said Richard I-you will-tell my thought*
lo matinet sus l'alba, can sera adiat,
*the early-morning up at-the-dawn when it-will-be daybreak*
nos salirem defors suls destriers sojornatz,
*we shall-leap outside on-the warhorses rested*
e vos autres trastuh venretz feren armatz.
*and you others all you-will-come striking armed*

can entendran a vos tuh li desbateyat,
*when will-attend to you all the unbaptized*
ieu iray d'autra part; que be say lo regnat.
*I will-go from-other side for well I-know the kingdom*
si dieus mi vol conduyre, lo rey de majestat,
*if God me wishes to-lead the king of majesty*
ieu anaray a Karle, l'emperador prezat,
*I shall-go to Charles the-emperor prized*
et a tot son barnatge per dire mon pensat."
*and to all his baronage for to-tell my thought*
can Frances l'entendero, ploran de pietat.
*when French it-heard they-weep from pity*

Lo mati sus en l'alba, can parec la clartatz,
*The morning up in the-dawn when appeared the brightness*
van ferir nostre comte sus Sarrazis armatz.
*go to-strike our counts on Saracens armed*
mas l'almira si fo en ribieyra anatz,
*but the-emir so was to-the river gone*
e menet Sortibran e d'autres sos privatz.
*and led Sortibran and of-others his intimates*
e mentre a la cassa ero afazendatz,
*and while at the hunt they-were busied*
e li comte desrenguo aval per mieg los pratz.
*and the counts break-rank down through middle the meadows*
a las albergas corro: ve us payas escridatz.
*at the tents they-run behold you pagans cried-out*
è mot petita dora lor n'an ccc tuatz.
*in much little hour from-them thereof-they-have three-hundred killed*

e can Richart los vic ab los payas mesclatz,
*and when Richard them saw with the pagans mingled*
part si de lor pluran et es encaminatz.
*he-parts himself from them weeping and is set-on-the-way*
per mieg los traps de l'ost s'en es mot tost passatz.
*through middle the tents of-the host himself-thence is much quickly passed*
ar lo condua dieus, qu'es vera trinitatz.
*now him may-lead God who-is true trinity*
3505 e Frances s'en repayro entro sus als valatz;
*and French themselves-thence return as-far-as up to-the ditches*
per fors'an Sarrazis areyre reculatz.
*by force-have Saracens back driven-back*
intran s'en en la tor, e le pont es levatz.
*they-enter themselves-thence into the tower and the bridge is raised*
pueys van a las fenestras dels palaytz dentelhatz;
*then they-go to the windows of-the palaces crenellated*
viro le duc Richart c'a totz los Turcxs pasatz.
*they-saw the duke Richard who-has all the Turks passed*

3510 Ara s'en vay le duc, a dieu s'es comandatz.
*Now himself-thence goes the duke to God himself-is commended*
"glorios senhe payre, que de vergis fu natz,
*glorious lord father who of virgin wast born*
guerentetz huey mon cors, que no sia'ncombratz,
*protect today my body that not be-encumbered*
si qu'el secors amene als pros comtes membratz."
*so that-the succor I-lead to-the worthy counts mindful*
doncxs a senhat son cap, a terra s'es clinatz.
*then has signed his head to earth himself-is bowed*

le jorn es esclarzitz, el solelh es levatz:
*the day is brightened and-the sun is risen*
be l'en podo vezer anar li no fezatz.
*well him-thence can to-see to-go the not faithful*
premiers l'a perceubut Brullan de Monmiratz.
*first him-has perceived Brullan of Monmirat*
a Clarion lo rey s'en es ades anatz,
*to Clarion the king himself-thence is at-once gone*
qu'es neps de l'almiran e de sa seror natz.
*who-is nephew of the-emir and of his sister born*
"per Bafomet, bel senher," dis Brullan lo senatz,
*by Mahomet fair lord said Brullan the sensible*
"ieu veh un mesatgier que s'es de l'ost emblatz.
*I see a messenger who himself-is from-the host stolen-away*
ad estros s'en ira, si non es arestatz;
*at once himself-thence he-will-go if not he-is stopped*
e si pot, er a Karle sos mesatges cumtatz."
*and if he-can will-be to Charles his messages recounted*
can lo rey l'entendet, d'ira es alumnatz.
*when the king it-heard with-wrath he-is kindled*
en auta votz escrida "mas armas mi portatz."
*in high voice he-cries my arms to-me bring*
en apres las li portan, et es si tost armatz.
*in after them to-him they-bring and is himself quickly armed*
son caval lh amenero, et el es sus montatz.
*his horse to-him they-led and he is up mounted*
mot fo bels le caval, e non fo milhors natz:
*much was fair the horse and not was better born*
ben corrira xx leguas enans que sia lasatz.
*well it-would-run twenty leagues before that it-be wearied*

lo paya a sayzit l'escut que fo dauratz,
*the pagan has seized the-shield which was gilded*
pueys a preza s'espaza; ab tan s'en es anatz.
*then has taken his-sword with so-much himself-thence is gone*
en apres lo seguiro payas per mieg los pratz:
*in after him followed pagans through middle the meadows*
apres lo duc Richart vec los vos arotatz.
*after the duke Richard behold them you ranged*
dieus ajut a Richart per las suas bontatz:
*God may-help to Richard by the his goodnesses*
car mot er pres de mort ans sol sia colcatz.
*for much he-will-be near to death before sun be set*

Ara s'en vay Richart, lo francs coms, totz iratz.
*Now himself-thence goes Richard the frank count all angered*
ad un tertre montan li venc mot gran mescàps:
*at a hillock mounting to-him came much great mishap*
son bon caval li es desotz si enclinatz.
*his good horse to-him is beneath himself bowed*
can le duc o a vist, mot en fo corrossatz.
*when the duke it has seen much thereof was wrathful*
"dieus santa trinitatz," dis le duc, "ar m'aydatz,
*God holy trinity said the duke now me-help*
que ieu ane a Karle, a cuy sou eviatz,
*that I go to Charles to whom I-am sent*
si que cels de la tor en sian deslieuratz."
*so that those of the tower thereby be delivered*
ab tan si regiret, vic payas desrengatz,
*with so-much himself turned-round he-saw pagans broken-rank*

pus de xiiij melia, lors gonfaynos levatz.
*more than fourteen thousand their pennons raised*
lo neps de l'almiran s'en es aprimayratz
*the nephew of the-emir himself-thence is put-first*
sus son destrier d'Arabia, que anc no fo lasatz.
*on his warhorse of-Arabia which ever not was wearied*
dieus ajut a Richart per las suas bontatz:
*God may-help to Richard by the his goodnesses*
car mot er durament per payas guerreyatz.
*for much he-will-be hard by pagans warred*

Richart de Normandia es èl tertre montatz.
*Richard of Normandy is in-the hillock mounted*
Clarion l'encauset, mot ricament armatz:
*Clarion him-chased much richly armed*
causas portet de ferre et esperos dauratz,
*hose he-carried of iron and spurs gilded*
et de tot l'autr'arnes no li falic un datz.
*and of all the-other-harness not to-him failed a die*
et sec sus son caval, no fo sos pars trobatz.
*and sits on his horse not was his equal found*
lo caval esperona per abdos les costatz:
*the horse he-spurs on both the sides*
el caval saut avant xxx pes mezuratz.
*and-the horse leaps forward thirty feet measured*
can fo pres de Richart, si s'es n aut escridatz.
*when he-was near of Richard so himself-is on high cried-out*
"per Bafom, mesatgier, a mort seretz lieuratz.
*by Mahomet messenger to death you-will-be delivered*

anatz vos secors querre? per fe no y anaratz."
*you-go you succor to-seek by faith not there you-will-go*
can Richart l'entendet, tot le sanc li's mudatz,
*when Richard it-heard all the blood to-him-is changed*
e dis al Sarrazi "vasal, que m demandatz?
*and said to-the Saracen vassal what of-me ask-you*
ieu no t'ay negun tort ni tos deniers panatz.
*I not to-thee-have any wrong nor thy pennies stolen*
ieu ti prec per amor, no sia destrigatz:
*I thee pray for love not I-be hindered*
car s'ieu retorn ab Karle, bon gazardo n'auratz."
*for if-I return with Charles good reward thereof-you-will-have*
lo paya respondet "de folia parlatz:
*the pagan answered of folly you-speak*
no t'en laychari'anar per l'aur de x cieutatz."
*not thee-thence I-would-let-go for the-gold of ten cities*
can Richart l'entendet, envas luy s'es viratz;
*when Richard it-heard toward him himself-is turned*
et Clarion si venc, totz d'ira alumnatz.
*and Clarion so came all with-wrath kindled*
fier Richart sus l'escut, qu'es totz d'aur pinturatz,
*strikes Richard on the-shield which-is all with-gold painted*
que tot lo lh'a fendut, e l'auberc n'es falsatz.
*that all it to-him-has split and the-hauberk thereof-is pierced*
sa lansa li conduy entro sus als costatz.
*his lance to-him he-leads as-far-as up to-the sides*
mas dieus lo guarentic que anc no fo nafratz,
*but God him protected that ever not he-was wounded*
si qu'el duc es un pauc en carn entamenatz.
*so that-the duke is a little in flesh cut*

mot si tenc be Richart, que sol no s'es crollatz.
*much himself held well Richard that even not himself-is shaken*
ab tan el mes sa ma al bran que fo letratz,
*with so-much he put his hand to-the blade which was lettered*
e feric lo paya sus en l'elme gematz.
*and struck the pagan up on the-helmet jeweled*
mas no l'entamenet: de guiza fo tempratz.
*but not him-he-cut in-such manner it-was tempered*
e can Richart o vic, pauc no n'es forsenatz.
*and when Richard it saw little — thereof-is mad*
autre cop li donet, totz d'ira alumnatz.
*another blow to-him he-gave all with-wrath kindled*
en travers le feric al col dejos lo cap,
*in across him he-struck at-the neck below the head*
que pus de miega cana en es lo cap volatz.
*that more than half fathom thence is the head flown*
Richart enpeys le cors, a terra's trabucatz.
*Richard pushes the body to earth-is thrown-down*
pueys sayzic son caval, et es desus montatz:
*then seized his horse and is upon mounted*
ja per xx leguas correr no seria lasatz.
*ever for twenty leagues running not it-would-be wearied*
lo sieu caval alargua, dona li comiatz.
*the his horse he-lets-go gives to-it leave*
"bausa," so dis Richart, "mot soy per vos iratz.
*piebald this said Richard much I-am for you angered*
dieus t'amen en tal loc, que fo de vergis natz,
*God thee-may-lead in such place who was of virgin born*
qu'encaras t'aretenho nostres comtes honratz."
*that-still thee-retain our counts honored*

ab tan s'en vay le ducx, no s'es pus estancatz.
*with so-much himself-thence goes the duke not himself-is more stopped*
e Sarrazi l'encausan corren totz abrivatz,
*and Saracens him-chase running all swift*
e troban Clarion qu'es mortz et escapsatz.
*and find Clarion who-is dead and beheaded*
no y ac Turc ni paya, no n fos espaventatz.
*not there was Turk nor pagan not thereof were frightened*
aqui fo Clarion pels sieus planhs e pluratz.
*there was Clarion by-the his-men lamented and wept*
e lo caval Richart es areyre tornatz:
*and the horse of-Richard is back turned*
mas per hom no poc eser ni pres ni arestatz,
*but by man not it-could to-be nor taken nor stopped*
ans regeta dels pes enviro per totz latz.
*rather it-kicks with-the feet around on all sides*
v cavals lor a mortz e xiiij nafratz.
*five horses of-them has killed and fourteen wounded*
vas la tor d'Agremonia s'en va totz abrivatz.
*toward the tower of-Agremore itself-thence goes all swift*

*The knights mourn Richard when his horse comes back riderless, until Floripas tells them the pagans are mourning Clarion. Balan sends word to Golafre, keeper of the bridge of Martiple, to stop the messenger. With fifteen thousand behind him and the deep Flagot below a high bank, Richard prays; God raises the river to the bank, and a white stag leads him across. Meanwhile Ganelon and his kin urge Charles, who believes his barons dead, to turn back to France. Aloris insults Rainier, who strikes him, and Charles stops the two kindreds fighting. Charles yields to the traitors, and the host packs to go.*

Ar cavalgua Richart coma bon cavayer;
*Now rides Richard as good knight*
lo bran tenc al punh destre, e ponh son bon destrier.
*the blade he-held at-the fist right and spurs his good warhorse*
e Sarrazi l'encausan, li culvert lauzengier: 3600
*and Saracens him-chase the wretches slanderers*
anc entre totz cans ero no y pogron apezer.
*ever among all as-many-as they-were not there could to-come-near*
areyre s'en retorno contr'aval lo gravier.
*back themselves-thence they-return down-along the gravel*
lo caval de Richart s'en va ses demorier.
*the horse of Richard itself-thence goes without delaying*
mas l'almiran Balan le cauzic tot premier.
*but the-emir Balan it saw all first*
Sortibran apelet, so major conselhier. 3605
*Sortibran he-called his greatest counselor*
"per mon dieu Baratro, mot ay Clarion chier.
*by my god Baratron much I-have Clarion dear*
el a mort lo mesatge: ve us aqui son destrier.
*he has killed the messenger behold you there his warhorse*

anatz, si lo prendetz ses pus de demorier."
*go so it take without more of delay*
can Sarrazis l'entendo, si s'en van ajustier,
*when Saracens it-hear so themselves-thence they-go to-gather*
e volo lo caval penre et arestier.
*and they-wish the horse to-take and to-stop*
lo caval leva ls pes, e fug per lo gravier:
*the horse raises the feet and flees by the gravel*
d'aqui entro al pont no fina de l'alier.
*from-there as-far-as to-the bridge not it-ceases from the-going*
e can fo a la porta, si s pren ad evelhier.
*and when it-was at the gate so itself takes to neigh*
Frances foro lasus sus èl palays plenier,
*French were up-there up in-the palace full*
e viro lo caval de Richart mesatgier,
*and saw the horse of Richard messenger*
que Sarrazi encauso, li culvert aversier.
*which Saracens chase the wretches devilish*
e dichendero bas contr'aval l'escalier.
*and they-descended low down-along the-stair*
ab cadenas de fer van lo pont avalier,
*with chains of iron they-go the bridge to-lower*
e lo caval intret, anc no s'en fetz preyer.
*and the horse entered ever not itself-thereof made to-pray*
ab tan van li baro sus le pont relevier.
*with so-much go the barons up the bridge to-raise-again*
enviro lo caval s'anero ajustier.
*around the horse themselves-they-went to-gather*
mot ne meno gran dol de Richart mesatgier.
*much thereof make great grief for Richard messenger*

"Richart de Normandia" dis Naymes de Bavier,
*Richard of Normandy said Naimes of Bavaria*
"jamays per vos secors no nos cal esperier.
*ever by you succor not us it-needs to-hope*
senher, a la vostr'arma vuelha dieus perdonier."
*lord to the your-soul may-wish God to-pardon*
adoncxs viratz plurar Rollan et Olivier
*then you-would-see to-weep Roland and Oliver*
e los autres baros per lo gran destorbier.
*and the other barons for the great hindrance*
Floripar la corteza los pres a conortier.
*Floripas the courteous them took to comfort*
"senhors, laychatz le dol" dis Floripar "estier:
*lords leave the grief said Floripas to-be*
que no sabetz del duc ni mal ni be comtier."
*for not you-know of-the duke nor ill nor good to-recount*
e domentre que meno lor dol pel mesatgier,
*and while that they-make their grief for-the messenger*
els an vists Sarrazis venir e repayrier.
*they have seen Saracens to-come and to-return*
Clarion aportero sus un escut d'ormier.
*Clarion they-brought on a shield of-gold*
can l'almiran o vic, gran dol pres a menier,
*when the-emir it saw great grief he-took to make*
et es vengutz avan: si lor vay demandier.
*and is come forward so them goes to-ask*
"baros, a Clarion aucit lo mesatgier?"
*barons has Clarion killed the messenger*
respondo Sarrazi "pus avem d'encombrier.
*answer Saracens more we-have of-hindrance*

vostre neps es tuatz, Clarion le leugier."
*your nephew is killed Clarion the light*
can o au l'almiran, cuyda enrabier.
*when it hears the-emir he-thinks to-go-raging*
iiij vetz s'esplasmet desotz un olivier.
*four times himself-fainted beneath an olive-tree*
mot aut s'es escridatz, can venc al redresier.
*much high himself-is cried-out when he-came to-the rising*
"ay bels neps Clarion, pros e bon cavayer,
*ah fair nephew Clarion worthy and good knight*
Bafomet et Apoli, que ns a totz a jutgier,
*Mahomet and Apollin who us has all to judge*
aia merce de vos: car be us fara mestier."
*may-have mercy on you for well to-you it-will-make need*

Sarrazi e paya demeno gran dolor;
*Saracens and pagans make great grief*
per la mort Clarion se pluro li pluzor.
*for the death of-Clarion themselves weep the most*
lo dol an entendut li baro de la tor.
*the grief have heard the barons of the tower*
Floripar apelet Rollans le ponhedor.
*Floripas called Roland the spurrer*
"dona" so dis le duc, "auzetz quinha dolor
*lady this said the duke hear-you what grief*
menan d'aquest paya c'an perdut entre lor.
*they-make of-this pagan whom-they-have lost among them*
sabetz vos cals hom era ni de quinh parentor?"
*know you what man he-was or of what kindred*

"senher" dis Floripar, "mot nos creys gran honor.
*lord said Floripas much to-us grows great honor*
so era Clarion rey d'Espanha la flor,
*this was Clarion king of-Spain the flower*
que le duc a tuat ab son bran de color,
*whom the duke has killed with his blade of color*
emenan son caval qu'es del mon lo milhor."
*and-leads-away his horse which-is of-the world the best*

Richart s'en va totz sas, le noble e lo bar,
*Richard himself-thence goes all sound the noble and the baron*
emenan lo caval qu'el mon non a son par.
*and-leads-away the horse for-in-the world not has its equal*
l'almiran fo als traps corrosos de plurar.
*the-emir was at-the tents wrathful from weeping*
son drogamon apela, que sol sos breus portar.
*his dragoman he-calls who is-wont his briefs to-carry*
"monta sul dromodari, e pensa de l'anar.
*mount on-the dromedary and think of the-going*
diguas mi a Guolafre, no lh'o vuelhas celar,
*tell me to Golafre not to-him-it may-you-wish to-hide*
per que laychet say d'outra los mesatgiers pasar,
*for what he-let here beyond the messengers to-pass*
que ma tor m'an sayzida et touta Floripar.
*for my tower me-have-they seized and taken Floripas*
per Bafomet mon dieu, mala auzet pensar,
*by Mahomet my god ill he-dared to-think*
qu'ieu li faray sos huelhs de la testa volar."
*for-I to-him will-make his eyes from the head to-fly*

"senher" so dis Orages, "be lh'o sabray cumtar.
*lord this said Orages well to-him-it I-shall-know to-recount*
may no vuelh dromadari menar ni cavalgar,
*but not I-wish dromedary to-lead nor to-ride*
qu'ieu un jorn ne volria xiiij trespassar."
*for-I one day thereof would-wish fourteen to-pass*
"vay doncxs" dis l'almiran: "Bafom ti puesc'aydar."
*go then said the-emir Mahomet thee may-help*

Ara s'en vay Orages ses pus de demorar.
*Now himself-thence goes Orages without more of delaying*
pro n'agra fayt ayzel: si s'en pres ad anar.
*enough thereof-would-have done bird so himself-thence he-took to go*
Richart acosseguet a la roqua Golmar,
*Richard he-reached at the rock Golmar*
et escridet Richart "no us ne podetz anar."
*and cried-out Richard not you thence can to-go*
al port s'en passa d'outra, no y auza pus parlar.
*to-the harbor himself-thence passes beyond not there dares more to-speak*
entro sus a Martiple no y s volc aremenar.
*as-far-as up to Martiple not there himself he-wished to-halt*
tant a cercat Golafre entro l'a atrobat.
*so-much has searched Golafre until him-he-has found*

Orages fo a Martiple, venc al major dromo.
*Orages was at Martiple came to-the greater keep*
aqui trobet Golafre, e dis li sa razo.
*there he-found Golafre and told to-him his speech*

"l'almiran ti comanda ab lo florit grinho,
*the-emir thee commands with the white mustache*
per que laychiest pasar mesatgiers de Karlo,
*for what thou-leftest to-pass messengers of Charles*
que sa tor an sayzida e son trezaur ambo,
*for his tower they-have seized and his treasure both*
e Floripar sa filha ab la genta fayso.
*and Floripas his daughter with the noble fashion*
e ve un mesatgier a coyta d'espero.
*and behold a messenger in haste of-spur*
partitz s'es de la tor belament a layro.
*parted himself-is from the tower fairly by stealth*
Clarion a tuat, lo noble e lo bo,
*Clarion he-has killed the noble and the good*
emenan son caval: el mon non a tan bo.
*and-leads-away his horse in-the world not is so good*
dolens n'es l'almiran, e n'a son cor felo,
*grieving thereof-is the-emir and thereof-has his heart fell*
e manda ti per mi e jura Baratro:
*and sends-word to-thee by me and swears Baratron*
si lo n laychas pasar ni anar a Karlo,
*if him thence thou-let to-pass nor to-go to Charles*
tu non auras de mort neguna guerizo."
*thou not wilt-have from death any healing*
can Golafre l'enten, si sayzic un basto:
*when Golafre it-hears so he-seized a stick*
pauc no feric Orage per mieg de son grinho.
*little — he-struck Orages through middle of his mustache*

et en apres cornet un gran corn de lato.
*and in after he-blew a great horn of brass*
paya corro ad armas, cascus per contenso.
*pagans run to arms each in contention*

Per totas las carrieyras son li simbol sonat.
*Through all the streets are the cymbals sounded*
irnelamen e tost son paya adobat,
*swiftly and quickly are pagans armed*
e foro xv melia que salho de cieutat.
*and they-were fifteen thousand who come-out from city*
can els foro garnih, al pont s'en son anat.
*when they were equipped to-the bridge themselves-thence are gone*
ab tan vec vos punhen Richart tot abrivat,
*with so-much behold you spurring Richard all swift*
et a vistz Sarrazis, don son cuberh li prat.
*and has seen Saracens whereof are covered the meadows*
duramens s'esmayet, et a dieu reclamat.
*hard himself-dismayed and has God invoked*
"glorios senher payre e rey de majestat,
*glorious lord father and king of majesty*
si m met entre payas, auray lo cap talhat:
*if myself I-put among pagans I-shall-have the head cut*
e si per l'aygua passi, be say de veritat
*and if through the-water I-pass well I-know of truth*
qu'anegar m'avenra, e sera gran foldat:
*that-to-drown to-me-it-will-befall and it-will-be great folly*
e si de say romane, ad anta m'er tornat.
*and if of here I-remain to shame to-me-will-be turned*

pero totas vetz dey gardar ma liautat
*yet all times I-must to-guard my loyalty*
vas lo comte Rollan, si cum lh'ay afizat.
*toward the count Roland so as to-him-I-have pledged*
senher payre de gloria, per ta gran poestat
*lord father of glory by thy great power*
en tas mas mi comandi; aias ne pietat:
*into thy hands myself I-commend have thereof pity*
qu'en l'aygua intraray, si dieus m'o a astrat."
*for-into the-water I-will-enter if God to-me-it has destined*

Donc cavalguet Richart, lo fre abandonat,
*Then rode Richard the bridle let-loose*
e portet en sa ma un fort espieut cayrat.
*and carried in his hand a strong spear squared*
e Sarrazi l'encauso, li culvert desfezat,
*and Saracens him-chase the wretches misbegotten*
al premier cap denant un neps de l'almirat:
*at-the first head before a nephew of the-emir*
e fo mot ben armatz sus un negr'estelat.
*and he-was much well armed on a black-starred*
ab sa votz que ac clara a Richart escridat.
*with his voice which he-had clear has Richard cried-to*
"per Bafom, mesatgier, vos avetz trop anat:
*by Mahomet messenger you have too-much gone*
la mort de Clarion vos er gazardonat."
*the death of Clarion to-you will-be repaid*
can Richart l'entendet, no li venc pas en grat.
*when Richard it-heard not to-him came at-all in liking*

vay ferir lo paya, e a l ben avizat.
*he-goes to-strike the pagan and has him well aimed*
de son espieut trencan si li a tal donat,
*with his spear cutting so to-him has such given*
l'escut li passet d'outra e l'auberc lh'a falsat.
*the-shield to-him passed beyond and the-hauberk to-him-he-has pierced*
per mieg lo gros del cor li mes l'espieut cayrat.
*through middle the thick of-the heart to-him put the-spear squared*
el l'espenh per vertut, et a l mort trabucat.
*he him-pushes by strength and has him dead thrown-down*
e sayzic lo destrier per lo fre qu'es daurat.
*and seized the warhorse by the bridle which-is gilded*
e payas esperonan, et an lo crit levat.
*and pagans spur and have the cry raised*
e Richart esperona, que a mot ben justat,
*and Richard spurs who has much well jousted*
vas l'aygua de Flagot, son fre abandonat.
*toward the-water of Flagot his bridle let-loose*
e vic l'aygua preonda, et a dieu reclamat.
*and saw the-water deep and has God invoked*
"senher payre de gloria, aiatz mi pietat,
*lord father of glory have on-me pity*
e siatz en ajuda ad est desconselhat."
*and may-be in help to this counsel-less*

Richart regarda l'aygua, que fe mot a duptar,
*Richard looks-at the-water which made much to fear*
e fo grans e preonda, que no y auza intrar;
*and it-was great and deep that not there he-dares to-enter*

e la riba fon auta be c pes ses gabar.
*and the bank was high well hundred feet without boasting*
Richart de Normandia si pres a gaymentar.
*Richard of Normandy himself took to lament*
estreytament de cor va Jesus reclamar.
*earnestly from heart he-goes Jesus to-invoke*
"glorios senher payre, qu'en crotz ti fist levar,
*glorious lord father who-on cross thyself madest to-raise*
guarentetz huey mon cors d'aunir e d'afolar,
*protect today my body from-shaming and from-maiming*
si qu'ieu puesca a Karle mo mesatge cumtar."
*so that-I can to Charles my message to-recount*

Ara podetz auzir, si m voletz escoutar:
*Now you-can to-hear if me you-wish to-listen-to*
tan bela meravilha li volc dieus demostrar
*so fair marvel to-him wished God to-show*
per lo bon rey de Fransa que el volc tant amar.
*for the good king of France whom he wished so-much to-love*
ans un trag de balesta pogues lunhs hom anar,
*before a shot of crossbow could any man to-go*
pogratz vezer Flagot sus la riba montar.
*you-could to-see Flagot over the bank to-mount*
ab tan ve us un cer blanc que dieus lay fetz anar,
*with so-much behold you a stag white which God there made to-go*
e fo blanc coma neu e bels per esgardar.
*and it-was white as snow and fair for looking-at*
denant le duc Richart va en l'aygua intrar.
*before the duke Richard it-goes into the-water to-enter*

le duc vic los payas apres el desrengar:
*the duke saw the pagans after him to-break-rank*
si ac paor de mort, no us o cal demandar.
*so he-had fear of death not to-you it it-needs to-ask*
apres la blanca bestia laycha'l destrier anar.
*after the white beast he-lets-the warhorse to-go*
e lo cer vay denan, que l saup mot ben guizar:
*and the stag goes before for him it-knew much well to-guide*
de l'autra part de l'aygua l'a fayt ben aribar,
*on the-other side of the-water him-has made well to-land*
e dieus a fayt Flagot en son estat tornar.
*and God has made Flagot into its state to-return*
ab tan vec vos payas, et an lo n vist anar.
*with so-much behold you pagans and have him thence seen to-go*
tan duptero tuh l'aygua que no y auzo intrar.
*so-much feared all the-water that not there they-dare to-enter*
areyre s'en repayro; si n van lo rey portar.
*back themselves-thence they-return so thence they-go the king to-carry*
be viratz a payas gran dolor demenar.
*well you-would-see to pagans great grief to-make*
a Golafre portier o an anat comtar.
*to Golafre gatekeeper it they-have gone to-recount*
irnelamen e tost van le pont avalar.
*swiftly and quickly they-go the bridge to-lower*
"baro" so dis Golafre, "pensatz d'esperonar;
*barons this said Golafre think of-spurring*
guardatz be qu'el mesatge no us puesca escapar."
*guard well that-the messenger not you can to-escape*
adoncx viratz payas e venir et anar.
*then you-would-see pagans both to-come and to-go*

Richart fo dichendutz per son caval cinglar.
*Richard was dismounted for his horse to-girth*
irnelament remonta, no ls volc pas esperar.
*swiftly he-remounts not them he-wished at-all to-await*
e payas l'encausero ses pus de demorar.
*and pagans him-chased without more of delaying*
per aychi gran vertut la terra fan tremblar,
*by thus great strength the earth they-make to-tremble*
si que des fers dels pes fan lo foc sus volar.
*so that from-the irons of-the feet they-make the fire up to-fly*
mas can vezo paya no y podo apezar,
*but when they-see pagans not there they-can to-come-near*
a Martiple s'en torno e van si dezarmar.
*to Martiple themselves-thence they-return and go themselves to-disarm*

Ar cavalgua Richartz bautz et aseguratz;
*Now rides Richard bold and assured*
de vezer l'ost de Karle es mot atalantatz.
*of seeing the-host of Charles he-is much eager*
mas enans qu'el lay sia, er Karles mot iratz:
*but before that-he there be will-be Charles much angered*
mas ges el non o fora, si saubes las vertatz.
*but at-all he not it would-be if he-knew the truths*
l'emperayre demanda Aloris et Aldratz,
*the-emperor asks-for Aloris and Aldratz*
Gaynelo e Macari ab los grinhos barbatz,
*Ganelon and Macaire with the mustaches bearded*
e Jaufre d'Autafuelha e d'autres sos privatz.
*and Jaufre of-Hautefeuille and of-others his intimates*

"baro" dis l'emperayre, "quinh conselh mi donatz?
*barons said the-emperor what counsel to-me you-give*
perdutz ay mos baros, per cuy soy mot iratz,
*lost I-have my barons for whom I-am much angered*
e n soy envelhezitz e mos pretz abaychatz.
*and thereby I-am grown-old and my worth lowered*
ieu vos ren la corona de que soy coronatz;
*I to-you render the crown of which I-am crowned*
jamay jorn de ma vida no tenrey heretatz."
*ever day of my life not I-will-hold heritages*
can Frances l'entendero, mot so espaventatz.
*when French it-heard much they-are frightened*
mas Gaynes n'ac gran joya, qui qu'en sia iratz.
*but Ganelon thereof-had great joy whoever that-thereof be angered*
e vay apelar Karle, le n fo enrazonatz.
*and goes to-call Charles him thereof he-was addressed*
"senher rey emperayre, entendetz mi, si eus platz.
*lord king emperor hear me if to-you it-pleases*
faytz culhir vostras tendas e las lotgas e ls traps.
*make to-gather your tents and the lodges and the pavilions*
als muls et als saumiers sia l'arnes trosatz.
*on-the mules and on-the pack-horses let-be the-baggage packed*
al matinet sus l'alba al retorn vos metatz:
*at-the early-morning up the-dawn to-the return yourself put*
car mot es vos barnatge trebalhatz e casatz.
*for much is your baronage toiled and harried*
trop es fort Agremonia: ja no la conqueratz.
*too-much is strong Agremore ever not it you-will-conquer*
e l'almiran Balan es mot de grans fertatz.
*and the-emir Balan is much of great fierceness*

per tota l'encontrada a sos baros mandatz.
*through all the-region has his barons summoned*
mot es per Ferabras dolens e corrosatz,
*much he-is for Fierabras grieving and wrathful*
car a laychat Bafom, ni car s'es bateyatz.
*because he-has left Mahomet and because himself-is baptized*
tuh son mortz li baro que vos lor enviatz.
*all are dead the barons whom you to-them sent*
tornem nos en è Fransa, si mon conselh justatz.
*let-us-turn ourselves thence into France if my counsel you-follow*
los efans que lay so joves de pauc etatz,
*the children who there are young of little age*
seran encaras grans ans de xx ans pasatz:
*will-be still great before of twenty years passed*
e pueychas vas Espanha al retorn vos metatz,
*and then toward Spain to-the return yourself put*
e conquerrem las terras per vivas potestatz."
*and we-shall-conquer the lands by living powers*
can Karles l'entendet, a terra s'es clinatz.
*when Charles it-heard to earth himself-is bowed*
no pogra sonar mot qui lh des xv regnatz:
*not he-could to-sound word who to-him gave fifteen kingdoms*
tant era l'emperayre corrosos et iratz.
*so-much was the-emperor wrathful and angered*
l'aygua li chay dels huels fil e fil per lo natz.
*the-water to-him falls from-the eyes thread and thread along the nose*
e dis ab si mezeys "caytieu malahuratz,
*and said with himself self wretch ill-starred*
s'ieu retorn è ma terra, be faray grans viltatz,
*if-I return into my land well I-shall-do great vileness*

e dira tot le mon Karles es arossatz.
*and will-say all the world Charles is cowed*
enquers am mays morir que vieure adontatz."
*yet I-love more to-die than to-live shamed*

L'emperayre de Fransa a cridat autamen.
*The-emperor of France has cried loudly*
"baro, avetz auzit lo bon conselhamen
*barons have-you heard the good counseling*
que Gaynes m'a donat (et ieu no say comen),
*which Ganelon me-has given and I not know how*
que ieu m'en torn areyre ses penre venjamen
*that I myself-thence turn back without taking vengeance*
de mos gentils baros, on ma corona pen."
*for my noble barons whereon my crown hangs*
Macharis si levet, cuy dieus do marrimen,
*Macaire so rose to-whom God may-give sorrow*
et Andrieus et Aloris e dels autres be cen.
*and Andrieu and Aloris and of-the others well hundred*
trastuh dizon a Karle "senher, tornem nos en.
*all say to Charles lord let-us-turn ourselves thence*
Gaynes a mot ben dih e parlat saviamen.
*Ganelon has much well said and spoken wisely*
del retornar areyre pensem ardidamen.
*of-the returning back let-us-think boldly*
dels milhors de ta cort o an jurat be cen,
*of-the best of thy court it have sworn well hundred*
que no iran avan per lunh home viven.
*that not they-will-go forward for any man living*

pus que Rollans es mortz, els no n'an pus guéren."
*since that Roland is dead they not thereof-have more protector*
"ay senher dieus" dis Karles, "payre omnipoten,
*ah lord God said Charles father almighty*
qui m don aytal conselh, el no m'ama nien."
*who me gives such counsel he not me-loves at-all*
so dis Raynier de Gennes "emperayre valen,
*this said Rainier of Genoa emperor worthy*
si tu crezes Aloris ni son conselhamen,
*if thou believest Aloris and his counseling*
enquers ira per lor Fransa tot'a nien."
*still will-go through them France all-to nothing*
Aloris pass'avan, can la paraula enten.
*Aloris passes-forward when the word he-hears*
"per dieu" dis el, "Raynier, mot parlatz folamen,
*by God said he Rainier much you-speak foolishly*
e d'ayso que dizetz cum brico vos desmen.
*and in-this that you-say as rascal you I-belie*
e si no fos pel rey, car aychi es prezen,
*and if not it-were for-the king for here he-is present*
vos foratz ben batutz per lo cors San Visen.
*you would-be well beaten by the body of-Saint Vincent*
be sabem que vos etz fort vengutz de nien.
*well we-know that you are hard come from nothing*
anc Gari vostre payre no tenc terra d'arpen:
*ever Guarin your father not held land of-an-acre*
tostemps fo raubadors, e visquet avolmen."
*always he-was robber and lived worthlessly*
can Raynier l'entendet, ples fo de mal talen,
*when Rainier it-heard full he-was of ill will*

et es sautatz avan; per los cabels lo pren,
*and is leapt forward by the hairs him takes*
e feric lo del punh tal qu'en terra l'esten.
*and struck him with-the fist such that-on earth him-he-stretches*
"vay, glot" so dis Raynier: "dieu ti do marrimen;
*go glutton this said Rainier God thee may-give sorrow*
que Guaris fo pros hom e valc de tos pars cèn."
*for Guarin was worthy man and was-worth of thy peers hundred*
can Andrieus aquo vic, a pauc d'ira no fen.
*when Andrieu that saw at little with-wrath — he-splits*
Autafuelha escrida, e vengro siey paren.
*Hautefeuille he-cries and came his kin*
si dami-dieu no n pensa, tot ira malamen.
*if Lord-God not thereof thinks all will-go badly*

Mot foro grans las prieychas d'ambas las parentatz.
*Much were great the throngs of-both the kindreds*
li paren Gaynelo so de mot gran fertat:
*the kin of-Ganelon are of much great fierceness*
car li pus dels Frances son devas lor tornat.
*for the most of-the French are toward them turned*
ja foran a l'estorn abduy li parentat,
*already would-have-been at the-fight both the kindreds*
si no fos l'emperayre que a son cap jurat
*if not were the-emperor who has his head sworn*
que "no n'i a negun de tan gra pozestat
*that not thereof-there is any of so great power*
que fasa aqui bregua, de tot aquest barnat,
*who make there brawl of all this baronage*

qu'ieu no ls fasa tost pendre coma layro provat."
*that-I not them make soon to-hang as thief proved*
per lo sagrament Karle son tuh espaventat:
*by the oath of-Charles they-are all frightened*
pueys no y ac caval trayt ni garniment tirat.
*then not there was horse drawn nor equipment pulled*
dedins son trap de pali s'en es Karles intrat.
*within his tent of silk himself-thence is Charles entered*
li paren Gaynelo son denant luy mandat. 3855
*the kin of-Ganelon are before him summoned*
Raynier devian tuar, can fora avesprat.
*Rainier they-were-to kill when it-would-be evening*
Karles levet en pes, a Frances a sonat,
*Charles raised on feet has French has summoned*
el duc Raynier de Gennes, Aloris et Aldrat,
*and-the duke Rainier of Genoa Aloris and Aldrat*
e totz los cavayers de tot lor parentat.
*and all the knights of all their kindred*
"senhors" dis l'emperayre, "trop m'avetz vergonhat, 3860
*lords said the-emperor too-much me-you-have shamed*
que denan mi vos etz combatuh e mesclat.
*for before me you are fought and quarreled*
mas per l'arma mon payre, si non es emendat,
*but by the-soul of-my father if not it-is amended*
ieu faray tal justezia cum sera devizat.
*I will-make such justice as will-be devised*
Alori" dis lo rey, "ieu vuelh que m'entendatz.
*Aloris said the king I wish that me-you-hear*
desfibla us vos mantel, e no sia pasat, 3865
*unbuckle yourself your mantle and not let-be passed*

e faytz dreyt a Raynier tot a sa volontat."
*and do right to Rainier all at his will*
"senher" so dis En Gaynes, "pus a vos ve de grat,
*lord this said Sir Ganelon since to you it-comes of will*
vostre comandamen no n'er pas trastornat."
*your command not thereof-will-be at-all overturned*
Aloris s'aginolha, son cap a enclinat;
*Aloris kneels his head has bowed*
al duc Raynier de Gennes a son gatge tornat.
*to-the duke Rainier of Genoa has his pledge turned*
si no fos per lo rey, Raynier no vengr'en grat:
*if not it-were for the king Rainier not would-come-into liking*
mas per temor de Karle fe semblan d'amistat.
*but for fear of Charles he-made seeming of-friendship*
en apres l'emperayre a conselh demandat.
*in after the-emperor has counsel asked*
"baro, s'ieu torn areyre, so sera gran viltat."
*barons if-I turn back this will-be great vileness*
dis Jaufre d'Autafuelha "emperayre onrat,
*said Jaufre of-Hautefeuille emperor honored*
ieu e Gaynes mo filh vos avem mot amat.
*I and Ganelon my son you have much loved*
tuh anem en conselh, e nos em acordat
*all we-went in counsel and we are agreed*
c'ades nos en tornem, si a vo ve a grat:
*that-at-once ourselves thence we-return if to you it-comes to liking*
car mot em duramens trebalhatz e penat."
*for much we-are hard toiled and pained*
can Karles l'entendet, plura de pietat.
*when Charles it-heard he-weeps from pity*

tant an li traydor lo bon rey encantat,
*so-much have the traitors the good king enchanted*
que del tornar areyre se son tuh acordat.
*that of-the returning back themselves are all agreed*
per totas las alberguas son li grayle sonat.
*through all the lodgings are the trumpets sounded*
doncx culiron los traps e an l'arnes trossat:
*then they-gathered the tents and have the-baggage packed*
li un n'agron gran joya, e l'autre son irat. 3885
*the ones thereof-had great joy and the-others are angered*

## XV · THE TAKING OF MARTIPLE

*Charles grieves for Roland as the host turns back on Ganelon's counsel. Then he sees Richard riding in and hears that the barons hold out in a tower at Agremore with the emir's daughter and the relics. Richard leads five hundred knights to the bridge of Martiple dressed as merchants. Golafre lets only four through, raises the bridge, and strikes Razols down; Rainier fells him with a bar and hacks his legs. Richard lowers the bridge and sounds his trumpet. Charles storms the bridge and kills the giant Aufrizon, but he is caught inside the walls with four companions as the Turks fight to close the gate.*

Per lo conselhamen Gaynes lo lauzengier
*By the counseling of-Ganelon the slanderer*
a faytz Karles sos traps e son arnes carguier.
*has made Charles his tents and his baggage to-load*
adoncx virats menar gran dol al duc Raynier.
*then you-would-see to-make great grief to-the duke Rainier*
soven a remembrat Rollan et Olivier.
*often he-has remembered Roland and Oliver*

"certas" dis l'emperayre, "ar volgra'nrabier.
*truly said the-emperor now I-would-wish-thereof-to-rage*
ar m'en retorn areyre: may no ls poyray vengier.
*now myself-thence I-return back more not them I-shall-be-able to-avenge*
hueymays poyra hom dire recrezut pautonier.
*henceforth will-be-able one to-say recreant scoundrel*
ay senher neps Rollan, e can gran encombrier
*ah lord nephew Roland and how great hindrance*
aura tostemps vostr'oncle, que tan vos tenia chier.
*will-have always your-uncle who so-much you held dear*
ja dami-dieu non plassa, qu'el mon a a jutgar,
*ever Lord-God not may-it-please who-the world has to judge*
qu'ieu porte may corona ni viva mes entier."
*that-I carry more crown or alive month whole*
doncx s'espalma lo rey sus lo col del destrier.
*then himself-faints the king on the neck of-the warhorse*
ja fora el cazutz, si no fos duc Raynier.
*already would-be he fallen if not were duke Rainier*

Els vals sotz Morimonda fo mot grans la dolor.
*In-the vales under Morimonde was much great the grief*
lay pluran per Rollan li princip e lh comtor.
*there weep for Roland the princes and the counts*
mas sobre totz los autres fay Karles dol e plor.
*but above all the others makes Charles grief and weeping*
"aylas" dis el, "cal perda ay fait per ma folor.
*alas said he what loss I-have made through my folly*
bel neps, ieu vos ay mor per malvaza error."
*fair nephew I you have dead through wicked error*

adoncx viratz plurar man gentil ponhedor.
*then you-would-see to-weep many noble spurrer*
mas Gaynes et Aloris e lor parenh traytor
*but Ganelon and Aloris and their kin traitors*
sonan corns e bozinas, e so s mes al retor.
*sound horns and bugles and are themselves put to-the return*
Karles se regiret devas lo pueg ausor,
*Charles himself turned-round toward the hill highest*
e vic venir Richart lo noble ponhedor.
*and saw to-come Richard the noble spurrer*
e tenia tot nut lo sieu bran de color.
*and he-held all bare the his blade of color*
ja dira tals novelas don riran li pluzor,
*indeed he-will-tell such news whereof will-laugh the most*
mas irah ne seran li culvert trahidor.
*but angered thereof will-be the wretches traitors*

Ara s'en vay la ost per un gran deruben,
*Now itself-thence goes the host through a great ravine*
e Karles regardet èdevas Orien.
*and Charles looked in-toward East*
Richart de Normandia vic venir fort punhen.
*Richard of Normandy he-saw to-come hard spurring*
fetz restancar la ost, que non ane avan.
*he-made to-stop the host that not it-go forward*
"lay vey un cavayer que ve esperonan.
*there I-see a knight who comes spurring*
ay dieus, e cum cavalgua son bon caval corran!
*ah God and how he-rides his good horse running*

un ne mena en destre per lo mieu esian.
*one thereof he-leads at right by the my knowledge*
al cavalgar mi sembla don Richart le Norman.
*at-the riding to-me he-seems sir Richard the Norman*
dieus m'envie noelas de mo nebot Rollan
*God to-me-may-send news of my nephew Roland*
e dels autres baros, qu'enqueras sian vivan."
*and of-the other barons that-still they-be living*
per l'ost son estancat, can auzo l'auriflan.
*through-the host they-are stopped when they-hear the-oliphant*
ab tan vec vos Richart que ac lo cor valhan.
*with so-much behold you Richard who had the heart valiant*
denant l'emperador dichen de l'alferan.
*before the-emperor he-dismounts from the-charger*
lo rey lo saludet, e vay li demandan.
*the king him greeted and goes to-him asking*
"digatz per amor dieu, c'avetz fayt de Rollan
*tell for love of-God what-have-you done with Roland*
ni dels autres baros? ni on son remanan?
*and of-the other barons and where are-they remaining*
si els son enquers sa, deslieure, ni valhan."
*if they are still sound free and valiant*
"senher, oc" dis Richart; "ja no y anetz duptan.
*lord yes said Richard ever not there go doubting*
en Agremonia so en una tor mot gran,
*in Agremore they-are in a tower much great*
e teno ls asetgat ccc melia payan.
*and hold them besieged three-hundred thousand pagans*
lo payre Ferabras, c'om apela Balan,
*the father of-Fierabras whom-one calls Balan*

a jurat Bafomet e son dieu Tervagan,
*has sworn Mahomet and his god Tervagant*
ques el non partira a trastot so vivan.
*that he not will-part in all his living*
per mi vos mandan tut, lor siatz secorran.
*by me you send all to-them may-be succoring*
et els que an ab lor la filha l'almiran,
*and they who have with them the daughter of-the-emir*
una gentil donzela ab le cor ben estan.
*a noble damsel with the heart well being*
cela a la relequias don vos etz penatz tan:
*that-one has the relics whereof you are pained so-much*
be las podetz aver, si vos ne atalan."
*well them you-can to-have if you thereof desire*
can Karles l'entendet, si n mena joya gran:
*when Charles it-heard so thereof makes joy great*
no fora pus jauzens per tot l'aur d'Orian.
*not he-would-be more rejoicing for all the-gold of-the-East*

Can Karles entendet Richart de Normandia,
*When Charles heard Richard of Normandy*
no fora pus jauzens per tot l'aur de Syria.
*not he-would-be more rejoicing for all the-gold of Syria*
e jura San Denis, cuy adora e pria,
*and swears Saint Denis whom he-adores and prays*
que Gaynes e l sieu son ple de gran bauzia.
*that Ganelon and the his-men are full of great deceit*
"si mos nebotz fos mortz, en els no romania.
*if my nephew were dead in them not it-remained*

mays non er è ma cort lor paraula auzia.
*more not will-be in my court their word heard*
Richart" so dis le rey, "es la tor ben garnia?
*Richard this said the king is the tower well stocked*
car si s podon tenir d'aysi a xv dias,
*for if themselves they-can to-hold from-here to fifteen days*
pres sera l'almiran e la tor descofia."
*taken will-be the-emir and the tower discomfited*
"senher" so dis Richart, "no us o celaray mia.
*lord this said Richard not from-you it I-shall-hide at-all*
l'almiran es mot fers e ples de felonia.
*the-emir is much fierce and full of felony*
un pasatge lay a per mot gran maestria,
*a passage there is by much great craft*
Martiple la cieutat qu'es fort e ben ayzia,
*Martiple the city which-is strong and well furnished*
et a hi un gran pon et una tor garnia,
*and has there a great bridge and a tower furnished*
e perdenant la tor una porta garnia.
*and before the tower a gate furnished*
de ij parelhs de barras la porta es establia,
*with two pairs of bars the gate is established*
e cadenas de fer faytas ab maestria.
*and chains of iron made with craft*
us pautonier la garda de mot gran felonia;
*a scoundrel it guards of much great felony*
Golafre es nomnatz: dami-dieu le maldia.
*Golafre he-is named Lord-God him may-curse*
x melia Sarrazis a'l paya en baylia.
*ten thousand Saracens has-the pagan in keeping*

ieu say be que per forsa no lay intraratz mia:
*I know well that by force not there you-will-enter at-all*
car no y valria forsa una poma poyria.
*for not there would-avail force a apple rotten*
a pasar nos cove per autra maestria,
*to pass us it-befits by other craft*
a for de mercadiers ab petit demaynia. 3965
*in manner of merchants with little retinue*
cascus port son auberc e la testa garnia,
*each let-carry his hauberk and the head furnished*
el bran dejos la capa per mot gran maestria.
*the blade below the cape by much great craft*
e vos venretz detras ab vostra baronia.
*and you will-come behind with your baronage*
e can aurem la porta de lo gran pon sayzia,
*and when we-shall-have the gate of the great bridge seized*
ieu cornaray un grayle c'auziretz ses fadia, 3970
*I will-blow a trumpet which-you-will-hear without fail*
e venretz mi secorrer ab la cavalayria.
*and you-will-come me to-succor with the chivalry*
aychi er, si dieu play, lo filh Santa Maria."
*thus it-will-be if God pleases the son of-Saint Mary*
"ay dieus" so dis lo rey, "que fezit nueyt e dia,
*ah God this said the king who madest night and day*
com a parlat Richart! Jesus le benezia."
*how has spoken Richard Jesus him may-bless*
doncxs sonet l'auriflan, e l'ost fo somonia. 3975
*then sounded the-oliphant and the-host was summoned*

Als vals sotz Marimonda es la ost arestada.
*In-the vales under Morimonde is the host stopped*
l'endema gran mati, can l'alba fo crebada,
*the-next-day great morning when the-dawn was broken*
comandet le rey Karles sa gen que fos armada.
*commanded the king Charles his folk that it-were armed*
doncxs s'armero Frances ses lunha demorada.
*then themselves-armed French without any delay*
Karles fon leu garnitz; l'auriflan es levada.
*Charles was soon equipped the-oriflamme is raised*
Richart de Normandia ab la cara membrada
*Richard of Normandy with the face mindful*
donet lo caval negre ab la sela daurada
*gave the horse black with the saddle gilded*
al duc Raynier de Gennes ses lunha recobrada,
*to-the duke Rainier of Genoa without any recovery*
e pueys a belamen sa gent adordenada.
*and then has fairly his folk ordered*
a for de mercadiers l'a mot ben arrezada.
*in manner of merchants them-has much well arrayed*
cascus portet son bran sotz sa capa fiblada.
*each carried his blade under his cape buckled*
v cen cavayers foro de bona gent armada.
*five hundred knights were of good folk armed*
lors saumiers aculhiro, van s'en per mieg la prada.
*their pack-horses they-gathered they-go themselves-thence through middle the meadow*
Richart anet premiers: car be sap l'encontrada.
*Richard went first for well he-knows the-region*
anc entro a Martiple no y ac regna tirada.
*ever as-far-as to Martiple not there was rein drawn*

Karle si enbosquet pres d'una balestada
*Charles himself ambushed near of-a crossbow-shot*
ab sa rica companha, que menet ben armada.
*with his rich company which he-led well armed*

Karle fon dins le bosc ab c milier armatz,
*Charles was within the wood with hundred thousand armed*
e Richart s'en anet ab sos baros armatz.
*and Richard himself-thence went with his barons armed*
menero lors saumiers, e so s'encaminatz.
*they-led their pack-horses and are themselves-set-on-the-way*
entro'l pon de Martiple no y son aremenatz.
*as-far-as-the bridge of Martiple not there are halted*
el portal de la tor fon claus e be fermatz.
*the gate of the tower was closed and well shut*
Flagot correc dejos cum cayrel enpenatz.
*Flagot ran below as bolt feathered*
desus fo la cumporta de grans cayros talhatz,
*above was the portcullis of great stones cut*
et ab ferrolhs de fer le portal fo fermatz,
*and with bolts of iron the gate was shut*
e d'una gran cadena environ per totz latz.
*and with-a great chain around on all sides*
dedins no duptan home que sia de mayre natz.
*within not they-fear man who be of mother born*
so dis Hugos de Nantes, "tuh em a mort lieuratz:
*this said Hugo of Nantes all we-are to death delivered*
car ieu vey de payas pus de mil totz armatz.
*for I see of pagans more than thousand all armed*

dami-dieu nos men outra per las suas bontatz."
*Lord-God us may-lead beyond by the his goodnesses*
"senhors" so dis Richart, "prec vos que m'entendatz.
*lords this said Richard I-pray you that me-you-hear*
ieu parlaray premiers, e vos tuh m'escoutatz.
*I will-speak first and you all me-hear*
tan lor diray mesongas, si vos estatz en patz,
*so-many to-them I-will-tell lies if you stay in peace*
entro delay le pon nos siam tuh pasatz."
*until beyond the bridge we be all passed*
so dis Razols de Mons "si cum vos comandatz."
*this said Razols of Mons so as you command*
ab aquestas paraulas an lors saumiers tocatz,
*with these words have their pack-horses driven*
per le pont de Martiple los menan totz serratz.
*by the bridge of Martiple them they-lead all close*
can Golafre los vic venir totz ordenatz,
*when Golafre them saw to-come all ordered*
per denant la portela es lo glotz arestat.
*by before the postern is the glutton stopped*
un'abcha tenc èl punh, don lo fer fon tempratz.
*an-ax he-held in-the fist whereof the iron was tempered*
ab namelas d'acier ac dos pes mezuratz:
*with blades of-steel it-had two feet measured*
pus talha que razors, can es ben afilatz.
*more it-cuts than razor when it-is well sharpened*
lo paya fo mot negres e laiamen formatz,
*the pagan was much black and uglily formed*
et avia sos huelhs negres envirinatz,
*and had his eyes black poisonous*

e las aurelhas grans un gran demieg palmatz.
*and the ears great a great half palm*
ara gar dieus Frances, lo rey de majestatz:
*now may-guard God French the king of majesty*
car si negus pot eser conogutz, be sapiatz,
*for if any can to-be known well know*
cascus aura la testa e los membres talhatz.
*each will-have the head and the limbs cut*

Frances pasan pel pon de Martiple a bando;
*French pass by-the bridge of Martiple at will*
Richart anet premiers, vestit son capayro.
*Richard went first clad his hood*
entro sus a la porta no fan arestazo.
*as-far-as up to the gate not they-make stop*
aqui troban Golafre, et anc tal Turc no fo.
*there they-find Golafre and ever such Turk not was*
demandet a Richart "e don yest tu, garso?
*he-asked to Richard and whence art thou knave*
ni de cal encontrada veno aquih baro?"
*and from what region come these barons*
Richart tornet sa lengua, e parlet Arago.
*Richard turned his tongue and spoke Aragonese*
"senher, nos em merchans; venem d'Auscario,
*lord we are merchants we-come from-Auscario*
e menam draparia, qu'en fassam nostre pro.
*and lead cloth-wares whereof we-make our profit*
a l'almiran Balan anam de gran rando,
*to the-emir Balan we-go with great rush*

de nostres riches draps li darem gran foyzo.
*of our rich cloths to-him we-shall-give great abundance*
cestz autres companhos sos trastuh esclavo.
*these other companions are all slaves*
e mostratz nos, bel senher, on nos aquitarom."
*and show us fair lord where ourselves we-shall-acquit*
adoncx respon Golafre "ieu soy garda del pon.
*then answers Golafre I am guard of-the bridge*
mas per aychi passero l'autre jorn vij gloto.
*but by here passed the-other day seven gluttons*
mon trahut degr'aver a la repayrazon:
*my toll I-ought-to-have at the returning*
mas l'almiran Balan los a en sa preyzo
*but the-emir Balan them has in his prison*
en la tor d'Agremonia coma malvatz glotos,
*in the tower of-Agremore as wicked gluttons*
e los te assetgatz entorn costa la tor.
*and them holds besieged around beside the tower*
us mesatger s'en vay cuendamens a layro.
*a messenger himself-thence goes slyly by stealth*
per aquesta gran aygua passet ad espero;
*by this great water he-passed at spur*
mon cozi batet mort, don ay le cor felo.
*my cousin he-beat dead whereof I-have the heart fell*
plagues a Bafomet que l tengues en preyzo:
*may-it-please to Mahomet that him I-held in prison*
car certas ieu l fendera del cap tro al talo.
*for truly I him would-split from-the head as-far-as to-the heel*

e l'almiran mo senher, que s te a trassio
*and the-emir my lord who himself holds for treason*
de so filh Ferabras, car a gurpit Bafo,
*of his son Fierabras because he-has forsaken Mahomet*
mandat m'a, iij jors a, e fayt defensio
*commanded me-has three days ago and made prohibition*
que non lays pasar home de lunha regio,
*that not I-let pass man of any region*
que no vega qui es ni de quinha fayso.
*that not I-see who he-is nor of what fashion*
ar mi mostratz la vostra ses tota contenso."
*now to-me show the yours without all contention*
can Richart l'entendet, si baycha so mento.
*when Richard it-heard so he-lowers his chin*
vec vos Razols de Mons que ac cor de leo,
*behold you Razols of Mons who had heart of lion*
el pros Hugues de Nantes, En Raynier le baro.
*and-the worthy Hugo of Nantes Sir Rainier the baron*
can Golafre los vic, semblan fetz, no lh saup bo.
*when Golafre them saw seeming he-made not to-him it-tasted good*
pueys los a escridatz "atras, atras, baro:
*then them has cried-to back back baron*
car no vuelh que pasetz, per mon dieu Baratro."
*for not I-wish that you-pass by my god Baratron*
donc sayzic la cadena, lo pon lev'a bando.
*then he-seized the chain the bridge raises-at will*
no n'a pasatz mas iiij: aquels so en prezo.
*not thereof-has passed but four those are in prison*

Golafres a lo pont de Martiple levat:
*Golafre has the bridge of Martiple raised*
un'apcha tenc èl punh, mot fo de gran fertat.
*an-ax he-held in-the fist much he-was of great fierceness*
et a dih a Razols "mot fezetz gran foldat,
*and has said to Razols much you-did great folly*
car outra'l mieu coman vos etz sains intrat.
*for beyond-the my command you are inside entered*
ar seretz mantenen tuh iiij escapsat,
*now you-will-be forthwith all four beheaded*
o us trametray dema mo senhor l'almirat.
*or you I-will-send tomorrow to-my lord the-emir*
desfiblatz vos las capas, e veyrem que portatz.
*unbuckle yourselves the capes and we-shall-see what you-carry*
mot me resemblatz homes de gran mal apensat.
*much to-me you-resemble men of great ill intent*
per qu'etz passatz avan?" e a Razols trobat.
*for that-you-are passed forward and has Razols found*
per capayro lo pres, un gran colp lh'a donat:
*by hood him he-took a great blow to-him-has given*
davant luy a sos pes en terra l'a getat.
*before him at his feet on earth him-has thrown*
"per dieu" so dis Razols, "ar ay trop endurat,
*by God this said Razols now I-have too-much endured*
c'ayssi vilanament a terra m'as tombat."
*for-thus churlishly to earth me-hast-thou thrown*
e desfibla s sa capa, trays son bran aceyrat:
*and unbuckles himself his cape draws his blade steeled*
per mieg lo cap amon vay ferir lo malfat,
*through middle the head above goes to-strike the ill-fated*

si que l'una aurelha la outra a sautat.
*so that the-one ear the other has leapt*
e Richart e Raynier trazo ls brans aceyrat.
*and Richard and Rainier draw the blades steeled*
a Golafre n'an mot gran ruste colp donat,
*to Golafre thereof-have much great rough blow given*
mas no li an la testa ni l cors entamenat:
*but not to-him have the head nor the body cut*
car el avia vestida la pel d'un encastrat.
*for he had clad the skin of-a gelding*
e Golafre tenc l'apcha et a son colp levat.
*and Golafre held the-ax and has his blow raised*
Razols penset tot fendre per lo notz del baudrat,
*Razols he-thought all to-split by the knot of-the baldric*
mas el sautet vas destre: no l'a pas el tocat.
*but he leapt toward right not him-has at-all he touched*
Golafres a dat tal en un marbre cayrat
*Golafre has given such on a marble squared*
que l'apcha intret dins pus d'un pe mezurat.
*that the-ax entered within more than-a foot measured*
"ay dieus" so dis Raynier, "bel rey de majestat,
*ah God this said Rainier fair king of majesty*
que farem d'aquest Turc qu'es de tan gran fertat?
*what shall-we-do with-this Turk who-is of so great fierceness*
car no l podem plagar en cap ni en costat."
*for not him we-can to-wound on head nor on side*
lo duc gardet vas terra, un barras n'a levat.
*the duke looked toward earth a bar thence-has raised*
ab ambas mas le pren, e si l'a encontrat.
*with both hands it he-takes and so him-has met*

tal li det perdetras qu'en terra l'a tombat.
*such to-him he-gave from-behind that-on earth him-has thrown*
las cambas li peseya ab son bran aceyrat.
*the legs to-him he-cuts-to-pieces with his blade steeled*
al cazer que el fetz, a tal un crit gitat
*at-the falling which he made has such a cry thrown*
qu'en retendic la vila e tota la cieutat.
*that-thereby resounded the town and all the city*
è mot petita dora x melia son armat:
*in much little hour ten thousand are armed*
paya son estornit, li culvert desfezat.
*pagans are stunned the wretches misbegotten*
mot fo sobriers lo crit contraval la cieutat.
*much was excessive the cry down-along the city*
e Richart cor al pont, et a l tost avalat,
*and Richard runs to-the bridge and has it quickly lowered*
e li cinq cens baro an tost le pon pasat.
*and the five hundred barons have soon the bridge passed*
a l'intrar de la porta an payas encontrat.
*at the-entrance of the gate they-have pagans met*
adoncxs pogratz vezer man colp de bran donat.
*then you-could to-see many blow of blade given*
Richart a pres son grayle, autamen l'a cornat:
*Richard has taken his trumpet loudly it-has blown*
Karle l'a ben auzit dedins le boy ramat,
*Charles it-has well heard within the wood branchy*
et a cridat "Monjoya! sul destrier sojornat."
*and has cried Monjoie on-the warhorse rested*
adoncx corren Frances, et an esperonat:
*then run French and have spurred*

entro l pont de Martiple non an regna tirat.
*as-far-as the bridge of Martiple not they-have rein drawn*
cel jorn feric ben Gaynes e tot son parentat:
*that day struck well Ganelon and all his kindred*
premiers intret avan, son golfayno levat.
*first he-entered forward his pennon raised*
mas l'ardimen d'aquels a mot petit durat.
*but the-boldness of-those has much little lasted*
paya torno a futa tro al major fossat,
*pagans turn to flight as-far-as to-the greater ditch*
e Frances los encauso ab los brans aceyrat.
*and French them chase with the blades steeled*
li morh cazon espes, e fuio li nafrat.
*the dead fall thick and flee the wounded*
Karle le filh Pepi a man colp pres e dat.
*Charles the son of-Pepin has many blow taken and given*
Gaynes le trahidor li vay pres del costat:
*Ganelon the traitor to-him goes near of-the side*
aquel jorn fay a Karle gran semblan d'amistat.
*that day makes to Charles great seeming of-friendship*

Ab tan vec vos punhen Aufrizo lo jayans.
*With so-much behold you spurring Aufrizon the giant*
un malh porta èl punh, que fo fers e pezans.
*a mallet he-carries in-the fist which was fierce and heavy*
de cavayers de Fransa a tuatz no say cans.
*of knights of France he-has killed not I-know how-many*
Karle es dichendutz, iratz fo per semblans.
*Charles is dismounted angered he-was by seeming*

apres luy es vengutz le barnatge mot grans.
*after him is come the baronage much great*
vas lo jayan s'endressa Karle mayne le francxs.
*toward the giant himself-directs Charles great the frank*

Karle l'emperador fe mot fort a lauzar:
*Charles the-emperor made much hard to praise*
portet trayta Joyoza, que fort reluzic clar.
*he-carried drawn Joyeuse which strongly shone clear*
enans que lo jayans si pogues trastornar,
*before that the giant himself could to-turn-round*
feric lo l'emperayre tan co l bran poc levar
*struck him the-emperor as-high as the blade he-could to-raise*
amon sus per la testa, si co l poc azesmar,
*up on through the head so as it he-could to-aim*
qu'entro sus a las dens l'anet trastost talhar.
*that-as-far-as up to the teeth him-he-went at-once to-cut*
adoncx viratz payas glatir et escridar.
*then you-would-see pagans to-yelp and to-cry*
Karle cridet "Monjoya! baro, pesem d'intrar."
*Charles cried Monjoie barons let-us-think of-entering*
Richart de Normandia fe fortmens a lauzar,
*Richard of Normandy made strongly to praise*
e dons Razols de Mons, pus arditz d'un singlar.
*and sir Razols of Mons more bold than-a boar*
aycels iiij e Karle fan payas recular,
*those four and Charles make pagans to-draw-back*
dins les murs de Martiple van a forsa intrar.
*within the walls of Martiple they-go by force to-enter*

encuey sera mot pres Karle de mescabar.
*today will-be much near Charles of being-lost*
entorn luy s'ajustero pus de viij mil Esclar,
*around him themselves-gathered more than eight thousand Slavs*
e pus de v cens Turcs van la porta tancar.
*and more than five hundred Turks go the gate to-close*
mas no pogro le pont per negun fayt levar:
*but not they-could the bridge by any deed to-raise*
car li baro de Fransa lor davo pro que far.
*for the barons of France to-them gave enough what to-do*
mot lay ac gran estorn a la porta fermar.
*much there was great fight at the gate to-close*
si Karles ac paor, no us o cal demandar.
*if Charles had fear not to-you it it-needs to-ask*
estreytamen si pres Jesus a reclamar,
*tightly himself he-took Jesus to invoke*
Rollan et Olivier si pres a remembrar.
*Roland and Oliver himself he-took to remember*
e Richart l'escridet "no us vulhatz esmayar.
*and Richard him-cried-to not yourselves wish to-dismay*
senher, tan can poyrem, pensem del be chaplar.
*lord as-much as we-can let-us-think of-the well slaughtering*
qui aychi eus falhira, dieus nos lh puesc'aydar.
*who thus you will-fail God not him may-help*
ar poyra ben cascus son barnatge provar."
*now will-be-able well each his baronage to-prove*

*Ganelon refuses Aloris's urging to leave Charles to die, and with his kin and Fierabras he breaks the gate. Hugo of Nantes shoots the scythe-wielding giantess through the head. Charles takes Martiple and its treasure, has the giant's two children baptized, and leaves Razols and Hugo to hold it. In his grief Balan smashes Mahomet's idol and storms the tower. Naimes shows the relics, which throw the pagans inside to the ground, and the knights hurl the golden idols at them. A devil in Mahomet's idol bids Balan attack again. With the tower breached Floripas despairs, until Naimes sees the banner of Saint Denis.*

Karles fo a Martiple entre payana gen,
*Charles was at Martiple among pagan folk*
Richart de Normandia e Raynier hichamen,
*Richard of Normandy and Rainier likewise*
e Razols et Hugo, tuh v tan solamen.
*and Razols and Hugo all five so only*
de payas e de Turcxs fan gran destruzimen.
*of pagans and of Turks they-make great destruction*
mas si Jesus no n pensa, no lor valra nien:
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks not to-them will-avail nothing*
car trop fo gran la prieycha de la pagana gen.
*for too-much was great the throng of the pagan folk*
lo rey a escridat Monjoya n autamen,
*the king has cried Monjoie thence loudly*
e Gaynes l'entendet: gran pietat li n pren.
*and Ganelon it-heard great pity to-him thereof takes*
punhen venc a la porta, de son caval dichen.
*spurring he-came to the gate from his horse dismounts*
Autafuelha escrida: ar vengro siey paren.
*Hautefeuille he-cries now came his kin*

ricamens son armat: mil foro e v cens.
*richly they-are armed thousand they-were and five hundred*
la porta envaziro per gran afortimen,
*the gate they-invaded with great fortitude*
e ls Sarrazi dedins s'aydero malamen.
*and the Saracens within themselves-helped badly*
pus menut lansan peyras que pluega no dichen.
*more thickly they-throw stones than rain — falls*
dels parens Gaynelo nafratz lay ac be cen.
*of-the kin of-Ganelon wounded there were well hundred*
"per fe" so dis Aloris, "nos em tuh fors del sen,
*by faith this said Aloris we are all out of-the sense*
c'aychi nos fam aucieure a dol et a turmen."
*for-thus ourselves we-make to-kill in grief and in torment*
pueys dis a Gaynelo "bel neps, anem nos en.
*then said to Ganelon fair nephew let-us-go ourselves thence*
Karles es pres dedins, on tota Frans'apen.
*Charles is taken within whereon all France-hangs*
de luy e de Raynier avem huey vengamen.
*on him and on Rainier we-have today vengeance*
qui jamays l'aydara, dieus le torn a nien.
*who ever him-will-help God him may-turn to nothing*
ar podem aver Fransa a nostre mandamen.
*now we-can to-have France at our command*
vostre payre er reys, e aura l tenemen."
*your father will-be king and will-have the holding*
"no plassa dieu" dis Gaynes, "le payre omnipoten,
*not may-it-please God said Ganelon the father almighty*
que vas mo senhor fassa trasio a prezen.
*that toward my lord I-make treason at present*

del tenem nostra terra e nostre cazamen.
*from-him we-hold our land and our fief*
devem li ajudar de bon cor lialmen:
*we-must him to-help with good heart loyally*
car aychi non a un que no lh fes sagramen."
*for here not is one who not to-him made oath*
can Aloris l'enten, a pauc d'ira no fen.
*when Aloris it-hears at little with-wrath — he-splits*

Aloris dis a Gaynes "vos estes forsenatz
*Aloris said to Ganelon you are mad*
car vos aychi estatz. que venir no n puscatz."
*for you thus stay that to-come not thence you-can*
"no plasa dieu le payre, que fo en crotz levatz,
*not may-it-please God the father who was on cross raised*
que ja en tal manieyra Karle sia falsatz."
*that ever in such manner Charles be betrayed*
ab tan ve us Ferabras, que tan fo bos armatz.
*with so-much behold you Fierabras who so-much was good armed*
ab sa votz que ac clara, los a n aut escridat.
*with his voice which he-had clear them has on high cried-to*
"et on etz, Karle mayne, mos cars senher prezatz?"
*and where are-you Charles great my dear lord prized*
li trahidor respondo "mays no cre que l vegatz:
*the traitors answer more not I-believe that him you-see*
car enclaus e dedins dins cels murs dentelhatz."
*for shut-in and within inside those walls crenellated*
can l'enten Ferabras, a pauc n'es forsenatz,
*when it-hears Fierabras at little thereof-is mad*

et a cridat a Gaynes “baro, que agardatz?
*and has cried to Ganelon baron what are-you-looking-at*
so es gran volpilatge car vos no lh’ajudatz.
*this is great cowardice for you not to-him-help*
encara n poyratz eser de trassio reptatz.”
*still thereof you-will-be-able to-be of treason accused*
can Frances l’entendero, vec les vos espertatz.
*when French it-heard behold them you roused*
entro sus a la porta no y son aremenatz.
*as-far-as up to the gate not there are halted*
lay troban Gaynelo que ja era nafratz.
*there they-find Ganelon who already was wounded*
Ferabras ac gran joya, car le pont fo baychatz.
*Fierabras had great joy for the bridge was lowered*
a l’asalhir son be el e Gaynes portatz:
*at the-assailing are well he and Ganelon borne*
ab apchas et ab picx an los portals brizatz.
*with axes and with picks they-have the gates broken*
vec les vos dins Martiple per vivas pozestatz.
*behold them you within Martiple by living powers*
can viro lh traydor qu’es preza la cieutatz,
*when saw the traitors that-is taken the city*
tuh ensemps s’en intrero, lors golfaynos levatz:
*all together themselves-thence entered their pennons raised*
comunalmen feriro ab los brans aceyratz.
*in-common they-struck with the blades steeled*
la jayanda auzic cum si son demenatz.
*the giantess heard how themselves they-are carried-on*

Can enten la jayanda que la vila's forsada,
*When hears the giantess that the town-is forced*
sauta fors de son lieyt tota descabelhada.
*she-leaps out of her bed all disheveled*
denant si esgardet, una faus a trobada.
*before herself she-looked a scythe she-has found*
jamays tant cant ilh viva, no er preza l'intrada.
*ever as-long as she lives not will-be taken the-entrance*
de nos Frances a mort pus d'una carretada.
*of us French she-has killed more than-a cartload*
"ay dieus" so dis lo rey, "santa vergis honrada,
*ah God this said the king holy virgin honored*
ieu vey lay un diable pus negre que molada.
*I see there a devil more black than millstone*
de mos homes aucir la vey mot dezirada.
*of my men to-kill her I-see much desirous*
gran dampnatge fara, si lonc temps a durada.
*great damage she-will-do if long time she-has lasted*
qui a arc ni balesta, sempre m sia lieurada."
*who has bow or crossbow at-once to-me let-be delivered*
lo ducxs Hugues de Nantes n'ac un'aparelhada.
*the duke Hugo of Nantes thereof-had one-prepared*
d'una sala peyrina que fo aut conpassada
*from-a hall stony which was high compassed*
lo coms l'a tenc tenduda, ac la vielha avizada.
*the count it-has held bent he-had the old-woman aimed-at*
tal li det per le fron, can l'a be azesmada,
*such to-her he-gave through the forehead when her-he-had well aimed*
que per mieg lo cervel n'a la fleca passada,
*that through middle the brain thence-has the arrow passed*

e cazet leu a terra morta et eversada.
*and she-fell quickly to earth dead and overturned*
anc pueys no fo per ela l'intrada devedada:
*ever since not was by her the-entrance forbidden*
Frances an sus la vielha manta peyra lansada.
*French have upon the old-woman many stone thrown*

Karle a pres Martiple ab forsa et ab vigor.
*Charles has taken Martiple with force and with vigor*
tot aucizo can trobo de la gen payanor.
*all they-kill as-many-as they-find of the folk pagan*
ay dieus, tan gran aver trobero aquel jorn,
*ah God so great wealth they-found that day*
aur et argen e seda e palis de color.
*gold and silver and silk and silk-cloths of color*
l'almiran avia mes gran trezaur en la tor:
*the-emir had put great treasure in the tower*
car era fortaleza, pus gran non es alhor.
*for it-was fortress more great not is elsewhere*
Karle nostr'emperayre ab la fresca color
*Charles our-emperor with the fresh color*
partic tot le trezaur a la ost et alhor.
*shared all the treasure to the host and elsewhere*
dos jorns et una nueyt aqui feyro lezor.
*two days and one night there they-made leisure*

Karle a pres Martiple la fort cieutat valhan.
*Charles has taken Martiple the strong city valiant*
aval dejos la vila s'anero albergan.
*down below the town themselves-they-went lodging*
le borc e las mayzos anero relevan,
*the borough and the houses they-went searching*
e vengro a la cambra on ero li efan
*and came to the chamber where were the children*
qu'ero de la jayanda, la femna del jayan.
*who-were of the giantess the wife of-the giant*
li Frances los aporto a Karle de denan;
*the French them bring to Charles in front*
e can Karle los vic, de crotz si vay senhan.
*and when Charles them saw with cross himself goes signing*
San Denis a jurat, cuy tray a son guiran:
*Saint Denis he-has sworn whom he-draws to his warrant*
no ls laycharia aucir per tot l'aur d'Orian.
*not them he-would-let to-kill for all the-gold of-the-East*
e fetz los bateyar a l'evesque Johan:
*and he-made them to-baptize to the-bishop John*
l'us ac nom Olivier, e l'autre nom Rollan.
*the-one had name Oliver and the-other name Roland*
mas no visquero pas ij mes entieyraman:
*but not they-lived at-all two months entirely*
car el i foro mort abbeduy en durman,
*for they there were dead both in sleeping*
enans que l'emperayre agues conquist Balan.
*before that the-emperor had conquered Balan*

So fo el mes de May a l'intrada d'estat:
*This was in-the month of May at the-entrance of-summer*
Karle a pres Martiple ab son riche barnat.
*Charles has taken Martiple with his rich baronage*
lo duc Raynier de Nantes et Hugo le lauzat
*the duke Rainier of Nantes and Hugo the praised*
e dons Razols de Mons ab le cor abdurat
*and sir Razols of Mons with the heart hardened*
parlero e dichero a tot l'autre barnat.
*spoke and said to all the-other baronage*
"senhor, qui romanra en aquesta cieutat
*lords who will-remain in this city*
per gardar lo passatge entro siam tornat?"
*for guarding the passage until we-be returned*
"senhors" so dis Richart, "ieu m'ay a nueyt pensat
*lords this said Richard I myself-have at night thought*
que Razols i romanda, si a vos ve a grat,
*that Razols there remain if to you it-comes to liking*
e'l duc Hugues de Nantes ab v cens del barnat."
*and-the duke Hugo of Nantes with five hundred of-the baronage*
"per fe" so a dit Karle, "vos avetz ben parlat.
*by faith this has said Charles you have well spoken*
aychi sera lo fayt cum avetz devizat."
*thus will-be the deed as you-have devised*
Razols e'l com n Ugo gardero la cieutat,
*Razols and-the count Sir Hugo guarded the city*
et ab lor son romas cels que ero nafrat,
*and with them are remained those who were wounded*
per lors plaguas guerir tro fossen ben sanat.
*for their wounds to-heal until they-were well healed*

aval per tota l'ost son li saumier cargat
*down through all the-host are the pack-horses laden*
de pa, de vi, de carn, d'avena e de blat.
*with bread with wine with meat with-oats and with wheat*
mas de l'autre arnes non an ges aportat:
*but of the-other harness not they-have at-all brought*
tot romas a Martiple en la gran fermetat.
*all remained at Martiple in the great fortress*
Karle sec sus Blancart: vec lo us encaminat.
*Charles sits on Blancart behold him you set-on-the-way*
e regardet sa gen, don el ac gran plantat.
*and looked-at his folk whereof he had great plenty*
los huelhs levet val cel per gran humilitat.
*the eyes he-raised toward-the sky with great humility*
"senher payre de gloria, tan m'avetz honorat.
*lord father of glory so-much me-you-have honored*
mot pues eser alegres, can de tot cest barnat
*much I-can to-be glad when of all this baronage*
puesc ieu far tot mon pro et a ma volontat."
*can I to-do all my profit and at my will*
dami-dieu en merceya et a son cap senhat.
*Lord-God thereof he-thanks and has his head signed*
ar cavalga la ost belamens et de grat.
*now rides the host fairly and of will*

L'emperayre de Fransa ab la barba floria
*The-emperor of France with the beard white*
cavalgua belamens ab sa gran baronia.
*rides fairly with his great baronage*

c melia cavayers a en sa companhia,
*hundred thousand knights he-has in his company*
e l'avangarda fetz Richart de Normandia
*and the-vanguard made Richard of Normandy*
e Ferabras lo pros, que sa ley a gurpia.
*and Fierabras the worthy who his law has forsaken*
mas l'almiran Balan a la noela auzia,
*but the-emir Balan has the news heard*
que Karle a sa gen de Martiple aucia,
*that Charles has his folk of Martiple killed*
e que mort a Golafre qu'en garda la tenia,
*and that dead he-has Golafre who-in guard it held*
e tout l'aur e l'arnes e l'autre manentia.
*and taken the-gold and the-harness and the-other riches*
tal dol n'a demenat, e planh e plor e cria.
*such grief thereof-has he-made and laments and weeps and cries*
"ay Bafomet" dis el, "cum es ta ley aunia!
*ah Mahomet said he how is thy law shamed*
malvat dieu recrezut, no valetz una lia.
*wicked god recreant not you-are-worth a dreg*
ben a fayt Ferabras car a ta ley grepia:
*well has done Fierabras because he-has thy law forsaken*
car mos homes degratz no perdeso lor via."
*for my men you-ought-to-have that-not they-lose their life*
e pres una gran massa, ab ij mas l'a sayzia,
*and took a great mace with two hands it-has seized*
e venc tost e corren a la Bafomayria.
*and came quickly and running to the Mahomet-house*
tal ne det a Bafom sus la testa dauria,
*such therewith he-gave to Mahomet on the head gilded*

tota la li trenquet e lo cors li debria.
*all it to-him he-broke and the body to-him smashes*
e pueys can o ac fayt, envas luy s'umelia.
*and then when it he-had done toward him himself-he-humbles*

Mot menet l'almiran gran planh e gran dolor,
*Much made the-emir great lament and great grief*
e nostre bars estan èl palaytz dins la tor.
*and our barons stay in-the palace within the tower*
Sarrazis lor asalho per forsa et am vigor.
*Saracens them assail by force and with vigor*
l'almiran escridet "mueyran li traydor.
*the-emir cried-out will-die the traitors*
mantenetz ben l'esaut, c'ades penrem la tor,
*maintain well the-assault for-at-once we-shall-take the tower*
et ardray Floripar que m fay tal dezonor:
*and I-shall-burn Floripas who me does such dishonor*
et ela e ls glotos auciouray a dolor."
*and her and the gluttons I-shall-kill in grief*
doncx saliron payas tot entorn de la tor,
*then leapt pagans all around of the tower*
e Frances si defendo cum bon cumbatedor.
*and French themselves defend as good fighters*
ma si Jesus no n pensa, venguh son a dolor.
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks come they-are to grief*
la sala an perduda e la statga major:
*the hall they-have lost and the dwelling greater*
non an mas una cambra de petita valor.
*not they-have but one chamber of little merit*

“senhors” so dis Rollan, “mantengam be l’estorn.
*lords this said Roland let-us-maintain well the-fight*
fasam lor gran dampnatge sivals tot aquest jorn.”
*let-us-make to-them great damage at-least all this day*
“companh” dis Olivier, “no siatz en error.
*companion said Oliver not may-be in error*
enqueras em sains tals x combatedor
*still we-are inside such ten fighters*
que podem e devem gardar so que tenom.
*that can and must to-guard that which we-hold*
iscam nos en defors è nom del salvador:
*let-us-go-out ourselves thence outside in name of-the savior*
mays am morir defors que vieure a deshonor.
*more I-love to-die outside than to-live in dishonor*
aychi sera lo fayt: ja no y aura trigor.”
*thus will-be the deed ever not there will-be delay*

Ar son nostre Frances en la tor eserratz:
*Now are our French in the tower shut-in*
non an mas una cambra, e so fort enugatz.
*not they-have but one chamber and are hard vexed*
ja foran Sarrazi ab lor ensemps mesclatz,
*already would-be Saracens with them together mingled*
can li baro de Fransa lor son encontr’anatz.
*when the barons of France to-them are against-gone*
Floripar los apela et a los escridatz.
*Floripas them calls and has them cried-to*
“senhors, ar del ben fayre siatz entalentatz:
*lords now of-the well doing may-be eager*

car si d'aquest asaut estes vos deslieuratz,
*for if from-this assault are you delivered*
tal causa us mostraray don tuh seretz pagatz.
*such thing to-you I-will-show whereof all you-will-be paid*
so sera la corona Jesus de majestat."
*this will-be the crown of-Jesus of majesty*
can l'entendo li comte, pluran de pietat.
*when it-hear the counts they-weep from pity*
adoncxs viratz d'espaza man ruste colp donat.
*then you-would-see of-sword many rough blow given*
dels estables an traytz los bos cavals gitatz.
*from-the stables they-have drawn the good horses thrown*
adoncxs a Floripar duc Naymes apelat,
*then has Floripas duke Naimes called*
e'l pros Teri d'Ardena que a lo cap mesclat,
*and-the worthy Teri of-Ardennes who has the head mixed*
e Berart issamen: aquestz iij a sonat.
*and Berart likewise these three she-has summoned*
"senhors, vos m'avetz tuh e pleuit e jurat
*lords you me-have all both pledged and sworn*
que no faretz ja re mas can ma volontat.
*that not you-will-do ever anything but only my will*
ara us er la corona e ls iij clavels mostrat,
*now to-you will-be the crown and the three nails shown*
e lo signe Jesus que tant ay fort a grat."
*and the sign of-Jesus which so-much I-have hard in liking*
els dizo que faran del tot a so mandat.
*they say that they-will-do of-the all at her command*
Floripar s'en intret, un cofre a portat.
*Floripas herself-thence entered a coffer she-has brought*

e vay penre la clau, e si l'a desfermat;
*and goes to-take the key and so it-has unlocked*
e trays fors las reliquias, et ilh son enclinat
*and draws out the relics and they are bowed*
lors caps envas la terra, et an dieu reclamat.
*their heads toward the earth and have God invoked*
duc Naymes de Baviers a premiers paraulat.
*duke Naimes of Bavaria has first spoken*
"ay dieus, gentil donzela, ben em tuh cofortat.
*ah God noble damsel well we-are all comforted*
baylatz nos las relequias per la vostra bontat,
*give us the relics by the your goodness*
tant tro n'aiam las brocas e nostres huelhs tocat."
*so-long until thereof-we-have the thorns and our eyes touched*
al duc Naymes las bayla, a las desvolopat:
*to-the duke Naimes them she-gives he-has them unwrapped*
las reliquias azoro ab gran humilitat.
*the relics they-adore with great humility*
e Naymes si regarda del mur endentelhat,
*and Naimes himself looks from-the wall crenellated*
e vic mil Sarrazis que son ja dins intrat.
*and saw thousand Saracens who are already within entered*
presa agran la tor per viva pozestat,
*taken they-would-have the tower by living power*
can duc Naymes lor a las reliquias mostrat.
*when duke Naimes to-them has the relics shown*
d'aytan aut cum ilh foro en terra son donat.
*from-as high as they were on earth are given*

"ay dieus" so dis duc Naymes, "aras avem proat
*ah God this said duke Naimes now we-have proved*
c'ayso so las reliquias Jesus de majestat.
*that-these are the relics of-Jesus of majesty*
baro, hueymays siam del tot asegurat,
*barons henceforth let-us-be of-the all assured*
car per guerent avem la santa Trinitat."
*for for protector we-have the holy Trinity*
so respondo li comte "vos dizetz veritat."
*this answer the counts you say truth*
anc despueys no y ac Turc ni Sarrazi duptat.
*ever since not there was Turk nor Saracen feared*

Frances son sus la tor, et us temor no n a:
*French are up the tower and one fear not thereof has*
per las santas reliquias cascus s'asegura.
*by the holy relics each himself-assures*
duc Naymes de Bavier Floripar apela;
*duke Naimes of Bavaria Floripas calls*
las reliquies li ten, et el las rebayza.
*the relics to-her he-holds-out and he them kisses-again*
la donzela las pren, si las envolopa.
*the damsel them takes so them wraps*
trastota desfiblada als comtes repayra.
*all unbuckled to-the counts she-returns*
un diaspre vestic que lutz e flameya:
*a diaper-silk she-put-on which shines and flames*
pus suau que pimen de bon odor flayra.
*more sweetly than spice of good odor it-smells*

lo coms Guis de Bergonha totz armatz la s bayza.
*the count Guy of Burgundy all armed her himself kisses*
venguh son als dentelhs, on cascus s'aferma.
*come they-are to-the crenels where each himself-braces*
can l'almiran los vic, gran mal talen en a,
*when the-emir them saw great ill will thereof he-has*
e no y s pot abstenir, autamens escrida.
*and not there himself can to-abstain loudly he-cries*
"Floripar la mia filha, e ta mal vos venra.
*Floripas the my daughter and so ill to-you will-come*
be fo fols vostre payre, can en vos se fiza,
*well was fool your father when in you himself he-trusted*
e ben ac mal conselh que ls Frances vos bayla.
*and well he-had ill counsel who the French to-you gives*
de vos e dels glotos l'amor si partira."
*from you and from-the gluttons the-love itself will-part*
ab aquestas paraulas l'asaut recomensa.
*with these words the-assault begins-again*
l'almiran pres un grayla, autamens lo corna.
*the-emir took a trumpet loudly it blows*
los trabuquetz traychero xiiij que lay n'a.
*the trebuchets shot fourteen which there thereof-are*
un gran pan de la tor en terra crebanta.
*a great panel of the tower to earth breaks-down*
Rollan et Olivier et Augier s'en intra.
*Roland and Oliver and Ogier themselves-thence enter*
en una cambra vengro on Tervagan esta.
*into a chamber they-came where Tervagant stands*
cascus pres un dieu d'aur, a son col lo cargua.
*each took a god of-gold at his neck it loads*

Rollan tenc Apoli, de lansar s'ayzina:
*Roland held Apollin for throwing himself-makes-ready*
jos en la prieysa major als payas lo lansa.
*down into the throng greater to-the pagans it throws*
et Augier tenc Margot, aval lo balansa.
*and Ogier held Margot down it hurls*
Olivier tenc Lupi, contraval l'evia.
*Oliver held Lupin downward it-sends*
duc Naymes de Bavier Bafom lor balansa.
*duke Naimes of Bavaria Mahomet at-them hurls*
can Balan vic sos dieus, totz d'ira alumna:
*when Balan saw his gods all with-wrath he-kindles*
tal dol ac e tal ira c'a terra s'esplasma.
*such grief he-had and such wrath that-to earth himself-faints*
Sortibran de Coimbres de terra l releva.
*Sortibran of Coimbra from earth him raises-up*
l'asaut es romazutz, e l'estorn s'afina.
*the-assault is left-off and the-fight itself-ends*
per amor de lors dieus mant Sarrazi plura.
*for love of their gods many Saracen weeps*
pueys a dit l'almiran "senhors, ara parra.
*then has said the-emir lords now it-will-appear*
tostemps aura m'amor qui mos dieus vengara."
*always will-have my-love who my gods will-avenge*

L'almiran Balaan fon dolens et iratz,
*The-emir Balan was grieving and angered*
et a dit a Bafom "vos estes oblidatz.
*and has said to Mahomet you are forgotten*

be semblatz adormitz c'aytal onta sufratz."
*well you-seem asleep for-such shame you-suffer*
"senher" dis Sortibran "vilanamen parlatz."
*lord said Sortibran churlishly you-speak*
ab tan fo Bafomet devant luy aportatz.
*with so-much was Mahomet before him brought*
us dyable d'ifern li's dins èl cor intratz,
*a devil of-hell to-him-is within in-the heart entered*
e parlet ensemblan per viva pozestatz,
*and spoke seemingly by living power*
e dis una paraula, e fo ben escoutatz.
*and said a word and was well heard*
"almiran, riche bar, e per que us gaymentatz?
*emir rich baron and for what yourself lament-you*
ar faytz sonar un grayle e la tor asautatz:
*now make to-sound a trumpet and the tower assault*
car ieu vos dic a certas, mantenen la penratz."
*for I to-you say for certain forthwith it you-will-take*
"ara" dis l'almiran "sia faytz sos mandatz."
*now said the-emir let-be done his commands*
adoncxs foro mil corns e mil grayles sonatz:
*then were thousand horns and thousand trumpets sounded*
las peyras e ls cayres foro aparelhatz.
*the stones and the blocks were prepared*
ar pens dieus del Frances per las suas bontatz:
*now may-think God of-the French by the his goodnesses*
car si l secors lor tarza, mortz son et afolatz.
*for if the succor to-them delays dead they-are and maimed*

Mot fo sobriers l'asaut e fera la cridada
*Much was excessive the-assault and fierce the crying*
de payas e de Turcx e de gen no fezada.
*of pagans and of Turks and of folk not faithful*
ab picx et ab picasas la porta an brizada;
*with picks and with pickaxes the gate they-have broken*
entro a las fenestras no an fayta restada.
*as-far-as to the windows not they-have made stop*
amont sus le castel son ja pres de l'intrada,
*up upon the castle they-are already near of the-entrance*
e penseron aver de mantenent l'intrada.
*and thought to-have of forthwith the-entrance*
mas dedins a x comtes de Fransa la lauzada:
*but within are ten counts of France the praised*
cuy atenho a colp, sa vida es finada.
*whom they-reach with blow his life is ended*
ma si Jesus no n pensa, ja no y auran durada.
*but if Jesus not thereof thinks ever not there they-will-have lasting*
"senhors" dis Olivier, "franca gent honorada,
*lords said Oliver frank folk honored*
no y aia coardia fayta ni per pensada.
*not there let-there-be cowardice done nor in thought*
vos vezetz que la tor es en xx locxs trancada.
*you see that the tower is in twenty places cut*
mas per aycel senhor que fetz cel e rozada,
*but by that lord who made sky and dew*
enans que l'arma sia fors de mon cors anada,
*before that the-soul be out of my body gone*
auciray de payas pus d'una carretada."
*I-shall-kill of pagans more than-a cartload*

can Rollan l'entendet, s'espaza a gardada,
*when Roland it-heard his-sword he-has looked-at*
et Olivier la sua qu'es tota sanglentada.
*and Oliver the his which-is all bloodied*
no n'i-a un de totz no aia vertut cobrada.
*not thereof-there-is one of all not have strength recovered*
ar intreron payas una gran randonada.
*now entered pagans a great rush*
can li comte los viro, per mot gran azirada
*when the counts them saw with much great anger*
ab los brans de l'acier an la tor deslieurada.
*with the blades of the-steel they-have the tower delivered*
"ay dieus" dis Floripar, "santa vergis onrada,
*ah God said Floripas holy virgin honored*
encuey seray destruita et a mort turmentada.
*today I-shall-be destroyed and to death tormented*
ar rendrem cesta tor: mala fos anc formada."
*now we-shall-render this tower ill were-it ever formed*
so dis Gui de Bergonha "calatz vos, bela nada.
*this said Guy of Burgundy silence yourself fair born-one*
garatz c'aytal paraula no sia may pensada."
*guard that-such word not be ever thought*
"senher" dis la pieuzela, "mot fort soy esfredada:
*lord said the maiden much hard I-am frightened*
car le secors no ve, nostra vida's finada
*for the succor not comes our life-is ended*
be m pensiey a gran joya estre vostra'spozada
*well myself I-thought in great joy to-be your-bride*
et en santismas fons lavada e mondada.
*and in most-holy fonts washed and cleansed*

volgra vos fosetz reys et ieu regina coronada."
*I-would-wish you were king and I queen crowned*
adoncxs a Floripar fayta gran sospirada:
*then has Floripas made great sigh*
si Olivier no fos, entr'els fora s plasmada.
*if Oliver not were among-them she-would-be herself fainted*
mas Gui et Olivier l'an abduy sostentada,
*but Guy and Oliver her-have both sustained*
e conortan son cors tro que fo remembrada.
*and comfort her body until she was come-to*
dux Naymes esgardet lay vas una encontrada:
*duke Naimes looked there toward a region*
la senha Sant Denis a mot ben avizada,
*the banner Saint Denis has much well noticed*
be conoc le drago ab la coa bendada.
*well he-knew the dragon with the tail banded*
"senhors" so dis le duc, "franca gent honorada,
*lords this said the duke frank folk honored*
tota nostra dolor es hueymay espassada.
*all our grief is henceforth dispelled*
la senha Sant Denis a la val ja passada.
*the banner Saint Denis has the vale already passed*
sieus cum cel que la porta ve de gran randonada.
*his as he who it carries comes with great rush*
be say, de nos vezer a mot gran dezirada.
*well I-know of us to-see has much great desire*
la ost ve apres luy belamens ordenada.
*the host comes after him fairly ordered*
ja an preza la terra e tota l'encontrada,
*already they-have taken the land and all the-region*

e totz premiers cavalgua Richart de Normandia.
*and all first rides Richard of Normandy*
dema auran payas doloyrosa jornada."
*tomorrow will-have pagans grievous day*
"ay dieus" dis Floripar, "regina coronada,
*ah God said Floripas queen crowned*
gloriosa pieuzela, tu n sias honorada.
*glorious maiden thou thereof may-be honored*
senhe'n Gui de Bergonha, be m'avetz oblidada.
*lord-Sir Guy of Burgundy well me-you-have forgotten*
bel senher, si m baysatz, pueys seray sadolada."
*fair lord if me you-kiss then I-shall-be sated*
can Frances l'an auzida, gran joya an menada.
*when French her-have heard great joy they-have made*
lo coms Guis de Bergonha n'a sa color mudada,
*the count Guy of Burgundy thereof-has his color changed*
car el tornet pus frex que roza en estrada.
*for he turned more fresh than rose on road*

*Charles promises Fierabras that his father may keep his lands if he is baptized, and on the barons' advice sends Ganelon as envoy. Balan orders him bound, but Ganelon kills Brullan at the emir's feet and fights his way back, killing Balan's brother, while Roland and Oliver watch from the tower. The French form ten battalions. Charles kills Rostanh, Richard kills Tenebratz, and Rainier kills Sortibran; Balan, avenging him, kills Robert the Norman and swears to hang Roland and Oliver.*

Mot an gran gauh li comte, can Naymes ac cumtat
*Much have great joy the counts when Naimes had recounted*
qu'el barnatge venia que tant an dezirat.
*that-the baronage came which so-much they-have desired*
a l'almiran Balan o an payas cumtat,
*to the-emir Balan it have pagans recounted*
que Karle a la val d'Agremonia passat
*that Charles has the vale of-Agremore passed*
ab c melia homes que tuh so ben armat.
*with hundred thousand men who all are well armed*
l melia Turcx son ensemps ajustat,
*fifty thousand Turks are together gathered*
que gardon lo destreyt de la val Jozoat.
*who guard the narrow of the vale Josaphat*
e Karle cavalguet, son golfayno levat;
*and Charles rode his pennon raised*
Richart de Normandia li fo pres al costat,
*Richard of Normandy to-him was near at-the side*
e li baro de Fransa cavalgan arengat.
*and the barons of France ride ranged*

per desotz le destreyt dichendo en un prat.
*from beneath the narrow they-descend into a meadow*
lay si son albergah: no y ac tenda ni trap;
*there themselves are lodged not there was tent nor pavilion*
tot era a Martiple en la gran fermetat.
*all was at Martiple in the great fortress*
li destrier paychon l'erba, els se son dezarmat.
*the warhorses graze the-grass they themselves are disarmed*
entro que parec l'alba, l'alauza ac cantat.
*until that appeared the-dawn the-lark had sung*

Can l'alba aperec, qu'es pres ad esclayrar,
*When the-dawn appeared which-is taken to brightening*
Karles a faytz sos homes garnir et ayzinar,
*Charles has made his men to-equip and to-make-ready*
aychi cum per cumbatre belamen arengar.
*thus as for fighting fairly to-range*
Ferabras d'Alichandre fe adoncx apelar.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria made then to-call*
"Ferabras" dis lo rey, "ie'us ay fayt bateyar:
*Fierabras said the king I-you have made to-baptize*
totz los jorns que ieu viva, vos en tenray pus car.
*all the days that I live you thereof I-will-hold more dear*
una causa, bel senher, vos vuelh dir e cumtar.
*one thing fair lord to-you I-wish to-say and to-recount*
si volgues vostre payre Bafomet renegar
*if wished your father Mahomet to-renounce*
et en Jesu Crist creyre, e s volgues bateyar,
*and in Jesus Christ to-believe and himself would to-baptize*

ja de tota sa terra no perdera palmat.
*ever of all his land not he-would-lose a-palm*
e si m combat ab el, faray lo escapsar."
*and if myself I-fight with him I-shall-make him to-behead*
"senher" dis Ferabras, "per dieu vos vuelh preyar
*lord said Fierabras by God you I-wish to-pray*
que mandetz a mon payre, si vol dieu adorar
*that you-send to my father if he-wishes God to-adore*
et en santismas fons bateyar e lavar.
*and in most-holy fonts to-baptize and to-wash*
e si non o vol fayre, no vo n vuelh pus pregar."
*and if not it he-wishes to-do not you thereof I-wish more to-pray*
l'emperayre de Fransa fe Raynier apelar
*the-emperor of France made Rainier to-call*
et Hugo e Richart, que vuelhan conselhar,
*and Hugo and Richard that they-wish to-counsel*
e mans d'autres baros que no vos say nomnar.
*and many of-other barons whom not to-you I-know-how to-name*
"baro" so dis le rey, "qui poyray enviar
*barons this said the king whom shall-I-be-able to-send*
a l'almiran Balan est mesatge cumtar?"
*to the-emir Balan this message to-recount*
"senher" dizo lh baro, "be us podem conselhar.
*lord say the barons well you we-can to-counsel*
vec vos lay Gaynelo, que fay mot a prezar.
*behold you there Ganelon who makes much to prize*
al penre de Martiple lo vim mot ben portar.
*at-the taking of Martiple him we-saw much well to-bear*
e si dis tal paraula que fay ben a comtar,
*and so he-said such word which makes well to recount*

que per tot l'aur del mon no us volria bauzar.
*that for all the-gold of-the world not you he-would-wish to-deceive*
aras le poyretz be en est fayt esproar."
*now him you-will-be-able well in this deed to-prove*
l'emperayre de Fransa apelet Ganelo.
*the-emperor of France called Ganelon*
"Gaynes, venetz avan, et anatz de rando
*Ganelon come forward and go with rush*
a l'almiran Balan dire que lays Bafo
*to the-emir Balan to-tell that he-leave Mahomet*
e creza Jesu Crist que sofric passio,
*and believe Jesus Christ who suffered passion*
e que m renda los comtes qu'el a en restazo,
*and that me he-render the counts which-he has in hold*
e las dignas relequias; e no lh deman pus do.
*and the worthy relics and not of-him I-ask more gift*
e si non o vol fayre, ab luy quier contenso."
*and if not it he-wishes to-do with him I-seek contention*
"senher" respondet Gaynes, "volontiers a bando."
*lord answered Ganelon willingly at will*
ricamens s'es armatz a guiza de baro,
*richly himself-is armed in manner of baron*
e monta el destrier c'apelo Tassabro:
*and mounts on-the warhorse which-they-call Tassabron*
no vitz milhor caval de la sua faysso.
*not you-saw better horse of the its fashion*
sus son col a pendut un escut ab leo;
*on his neck has hung a shield with lion*
pueys a pres son espieut ab mot bel gonfayno,
*then has taken his spear with much fair pennon*

et anc no volc menar ni par ni cumpanho.
*and ever not he-wished to-lead nor peer nor companion*
per la val Jozue s'en vay ad espero.
*by the vale Josaphat himself-thence goes at spur*
li paya que lay ero, si l'an mes en razo.
*the pagans who there were so him-have put to speech*
"cavayer, qui es tu, que vas de tal rando?"
*knight who art thou who goest with such rush*
e Gaynes respondet "messatge soy Karlo:
*and Ganelon answered messenger I-am of-Charles*
a l'almiran Balan vau comtar ma razo."
*to the-emir Balan I-go to-recount my speech*
doncx lo laychan anar li cavayer felo.
*then him they-let to-go the knights felon*
entro l trap l'almiran no fe arestazo.
*as-far-as the tent of-the-emir not he-made stop*
sus son espieut s'apunta per denant so mento:
*on his spear himself-props by before his chin*
ja fara so mesatge, cuy qui pes o qui no.
*already he-will-make his message to-whom that weighs or that not*

Gaynes fo mot arditz e savis et senatz,
*Ganelon was much bold and wise and sensible*
e ditz a l'almiran "Sarrazi, escoutatz.
*and says to the-emir Saracen hear*
per mi ti manda Karle; le bon rey coronatz,
*by me thee sends Charles the good king crowned*
que tu layches Bafo e sias bateyatz.
*that thou leave Mahomet and be baptized*

e crey en dami-dieu que fo de vergis natz,
*and believe in Lord-God who was of virgin born*
et en las santas fons bateyatz e lavatz.
*and in the holy fonts baptized and washed*
e ren li la corona don dieus fo coronatz
*and render to-him the crown wherewith God was crowned*
e las dignas relequias e l signes honoratz.
*and the worthy relics and the signs honored*
et apres si t demanda sos cavayers membratz.
*and after so of-thee he-asks his knights mindful*
e si tu aysso fas, tu iest aseguratz,
*and if thou this doest thou art assured*
de to filh Ferabras en seras may amatz.
*by thy son Fierabras thereby thou-wilt-be more loved*
e si non o vols fayre, per luy iest desfisatz.
*and if not it thou-wishest to-do by him art-thou defied*
vay t'en fors de la terra, que no sias trobatz:
*go thyself-thence out of the land that not thou-be found*
car si Karle ti troba, mortz es et afolatz."
*for if Charles thee finds dead thou-art and maimed*
can l'enten l'almiran, pauc no n'es forsenatz.
*when it-hears the-emir little — thereof-he-is mad*
"glot" so dis l'almiran, "mot iest otracugatz,
*glutton this said the-emir much art-thou overweening*
car aychi iest vengutz sus ton caval armatz.
*for thus art-thou come on thy horse armed*
jamay per tu mesatges no sera recomtatz.
*ever by thee message not will-be recounted*
malvatz es mos poders, si vos en retornatz."
*wicked is my power if you thence return*

sos homes escridet “baro, tost l’om liatz.”
*his men he-cried-to barons quickly him-for-me bind*
can Gaynes l’entendet, si s’es be perpensatz.
*when Ganelon it-heard so himself-is well bethought*
Brullan le volc ferir: Gaynes s’es regiratz,
*Brullan him wished to-strike Ganelon himself-is turned-round*
et a brandit l’espieut, don lo fer fon cayratz.
*and has brandished the-spear whereof the iron was squared*
per mieg le pieytz feric Brullan de Monmiratz,
*through middle the breast he-struck Brullan of Monmirat*
que per le gros del cor li es l’espieut passatz,
*that through the thick of-the heart to-him is the-spear passed*
si c’als pes l’almiran es le corps eversatz.
*so that-at-the feet of-the-emir is the body overturned*
lo caval esperona, et es s’en retornatz.
*the horse he-spurs and is himself-thence returned*
l’almiran salh en pes et es n aut escridatz.
*the-emir leaps on feet and is on loud cried-out*
“Sarrazi, Sarrazi, mala us escaparatz.”
*Saracens Saracens ill you you-will-escape*
adoncas els corriro, als destriers son montatz:
*then they ran to-the warhorses they-are mounted*
Gaynelo encausero pus de mil Turcx armatz.
*Ganelon chased more than thousand Turks armed*
Naymes fo en la tor, lo vielh canut barbatz:
*Naimes was in the tower the old white-haired bearded*
als fenestrals del marbre esta totz acodatz.
*at-the window-seats of-the marble he-stands all leaning*
Rollan et Olivier e ls autres a sonatz.
*Roland and Oliver and the others he-has summoned*

"senhors" so dis le duc, "per dieu ar esgardatz.
*lords this said the duke by God now look*
lay vey un cavayer que sembla bos armatz,
*there I-see a knight who seems good armed*
e siegon le detras pus de mil renegatz.
*and follow him behind more than thousand renegades*
Gaynelo mi resembla als entresenhs obratz." 4555
*Ganelon to-me resembles by-the devices worked*
"senher" so dis Rollan, "so es fina vertatz.
*lord this said Roland this is true truth*
fortmen mi pezara sal ayes encombratz.
*hard to-me it-would-weigh if-him had encumbered*
tuh preguem Jesu Crist que l garde de mescaptz."
*all let-us-pray Jesus Christ that him he-guard from mishap*
ar s'en vay Gaynelo sus son caval corran;
*now himself-thence goes Ganelon on his horse running*
l'escut tenc è sas armas, è son punh le nut bran. 4560
*the-shield he-held in his arms in his fist the bare blade*
Sarrazi l'encausero, li culvert mescrezan.
*Saracens him-chased the wretches misbelieving*
sus la val Jozue ac un tertre mot gran:
*on the vale Josaphat there-was a hillock much great*
lay anet Gaynelo sus la gent mescrezan.
*there went Ganelon on the folk misbelieving*
us paya d'Agremonia fier sus l'elme luzan,
*a pagan of-Agremore he-strikes on the-helmet shining*
que tot lo perfendet tro al pietz de denan. 4565
*that all him he-split as-far-as to-the breast in front*
apres tuet Tenebre, le frayre l'almiran.
*after he-killed Tenebre the brother of-the-emir*

et Olivier regarda, et apelet Rollan;
*and Oliver looks and called Roland*
dels fayts de Gaynelo els menan joya gran.
*of-the deeds of Ganelon they make joy great*
e Sarrazis encausan, de ferir deziran.
*and Saracens chase of striking desirous*
mas can viro l'ost Karle, els no van pus avan,
*but when they-saw the-host of-Charles they not go more forward*
mas tornero atras a l'almiran Balan.
*but turned back to the-emir Balan*
del mesatgier de l'ost li van lo ver comtan,
*of-the messenger of the-host to-him they-go the truth recounting*
cum a mort lo paya e fendut de son bran,
*how he-has killed the pagan and split with his blade*
et a tuat lo frayre Tenebre le valhan.
*and has killed the brother Tenebre the valiant*
e de la ost de Karle li comtan cum es gran,
*and of the host of Charles to-him they-recount how it-is great*
que pus son de c melia de valens combatan.
*that more they-are than hundred thousand of worthy fighters*
"faytz armar vostra gen; non o anetz tarzan."
*make to-arm your folk not it go delaying*
doncx cornero mil grayle e mil corns ichaman.
*then blew thousand trumpets and thousand horns likewise*
et aychi cum payas s'anavo ajustan,
*and thus as pagans themselves-were-going gathering*
vec vos un mesatgier vengut a l'almiran,
*behold you a messenger come to the-emir*

que lh comta las novelas de Tenebre valhan
*who to-him recounts the news of Tenebre valiant*
e de Karle de Fransa, emperayre valhan,
*and of Charles of France emperor valiant*
que tala ost amena, anc hom non vic si gran.
*who such host leads ever one not saw so great*
"mot fort menassa Karle que vos fara dolan."
*much hard threatens Charles that you he-will-make grieving*
can l'enten l'almiran, si n mena joya gran.
*when it-hears the-emir so thereof makes joy great*
so frayre va culhir desus son auferan.
*his brother he-goes to-receive upon his charger*
mot menero gran joya, can si van encontran.
*much they-made great joy when themselves they-go meeting*

Mot fo sobriers la just dels culvertz Sarrazis.
*Much was excessive the joust of-the wretched Saracens*
lors escalas devizo, e si n fan xxvj.
*their battalions they-divide and so thereof make twenty-six*
ar pens dieus dels Frances, que en la crotz fo mis:
*now may-think God of-the French who on the cross was put*
car mot seran greuiatz ans que sia mieg dis.
*for much they-will-be aggrieved before that it-be mid day*
sus son destrier venc Gaynes punhen totz endemis.
*on his warhorse came Ganelon spurring all at-once*
las novelas cumtet al rey de San Denis,
*the news he-recounted to-the king of Saint Denis*
que l'almiran no preza ni sos faytz ni sos dis,
*that the-emir not prizes nor his deeds nor his sayings*

ni dieu ni totz sos sans valen de dos taris.
*nor God nor all his saints the-worth of two taris*
"mot m'es be avengut, car ilh no m'an aucis.
*much to-me-it-is well befallen for they not me-have killed*
vezent payas li ay un cavalier aucis,
*seeing pagans to-him I-have a knight killed*
si c'als pes l'almiran tombet per Sant Denis.
*so that-at-the feet of-the-emir he-fell by Saint Denis*
e can m'en retornava, autres dos n'ay aucis."
*and when myself-thence I-returned other two thereof-I-have killed*
"Gayne" so a dih Karle, "mot etz pros et ardis.
*Ganelon this has said Charles much you-are worthy and bold*
ar faytz sonar los grayles; l'oriflan sia'spandis."
*now make to-sound the trumpets the-oriflamme be-unfurled*
Richart pres l'oriflan, que sab tot le pays.
*Richard took the-oriflamme who knows all the country*
R. en a los faytz entendutz e de vis.
*Richard thereof has the deeds understood and from sight*
per tota l'ost montero li cavayer de pris;
*through all the-host mounted the knights of worth*
lors aubercs s'endosero, et an lors escuts pris.
*their hauberks themselves-they-donned and have their shields taken*
lay pogratz vos vezer de bos espieutz forbis.
*there could you to-see of good spears burnished*
x escalas an faytas de cavayers de pris.
*ten battalions they-have made of knights of worth*
en l'una fo Richart e talentos e guis,
*in the-one was Richard both eager and guide*
el duc Raynier de Gennes en l'autre, so m'es vis;
*and-the duke Rainier of Genoa in the-other this to-me-is seen*

e Gaynes ac la tersa, la carta Aloris;
*and Ganelon had the third the fourth Aloris*
e Jaufre d'Autafuelha ab los grinhos floris
*and Jaufre of-Hautefeuille with the mustaches white*
ac la quinta batalha, si cum la gesta dis.
*had the fifth battalion so as the geste says*
Macaris ac la sexta, c'avia lo pel bis;
*Macaire had the sixth who-had the hair gray*
Andrieus ac la setena, la ochena Teris,
*Andrieu had the seventh the eighth Teri*
e la novena ac us cavayer de pris,
*and the ninth had a knight of worth*
la dezena escala lo rey de Sant Denis.
*the tenth battalion the king of Saint Denis*
en cascuna batalha a x melia Frances.
*in each battalion are ten thousand French*
la una ost ve l'autra: tan se son avan mis.
*the one host sees the-other so-much themselves are forward put*
l'almiran apelet Rostanh e Macabis.
*the-emir called Rostanh and Macabis*
"vos los asaliretz ab c melia taris:
*you them will-assail with hundred thousand taris*
si Bafomet o vol, Frances son descofis.
*if Mahomet it wishes French are discomfited*
mas si prendiatz Karle, gardatz no sia aucis.
*but if you-took Charles guard that-not he-be killed*
mas Ferabras mo filh faytz tirar a rosis."
*but Fierabras my son make to-drag by nags*
ab tan sonan li grayle, et an los corns bondis.
*with so-much sound the trumpets and have the horns blared*

Rostan volc cavalguar ab la gen no fezada:
*Rostanh wished to-ride with the folk not faithful*
pus de cccc corns sono cela vegada.
*more than four-hundred horns sound that time*
denant trastotz los autres pres d'una balestada
*before all the others near of-a crossbow-shot*
s'es avansatz Rostanh ab sa senha levada,
*himself-is advanced Rostanh with his banner raised*
et escridet "Aufrica" ab mot gran alenada.
*and cried Africa with much great breath*
"Karle, on etz anatz ab la barba mesclada?
*Charles where are-you gone with the beard grizzled*
mala pasiest Martiple; tart er la retornada.
*ill thou-passedst Martiple late will-be the return*
Frances tenran ostatge è nostra encontrada:
*French will-hold hostage in our region*
de iiij deniers d'aur er lor testa comprada."
*for four pennies of-gold will-be their head bought*
Karles a la paraula auzida; no lh agrada.
*Charles has the word heard not to-him it-pleases*
lo destrier laycha correr de mot gran randonada.
*the warhorse he-lets to-run with much great rush*
vay ferir lo paya sus sa traia obrada:
*he-goes to-strike the pagan on his surcoat worked*
tan can l'asta li dura, l'abat mort en la prada.
*as-long as the-shaft to-him lasts him-he-fells dead on the meadow*
pueys broca son caval, can venc a la girada.
*then spurs his horse when he-came to the turning*
anet ferir Jutin, un rey de Valmorada.
*he-went to-strike Jutin a king of Valmorada*

ges l'escut no li valc, ni lh pot aver durada:
*at-all the-shield not to-him availed nor to-him can to-have lasting*
per mieg le cors li mes la gran lansa parada,
*through middle the body to-him he-put the great lance ready*
si que mort l'abatet de la sela daurada.
*so that dead him-he-felled from the saddle gilded*
can la lansa li falh, l'espaza a cobrada.
*when the lance to-him fails the-sword he-has recovered*
al premier qu'encontret a dada tal colada
*to-the first whom-he-met has given such stroke*
que la testa cazec un astat en la prada.
*that the head fell a shaft's-length on the meadow*
als grans colps de Joyosa paya no an durada:
*at-the great blows of Joyeuse pagans not have lasting*
doncxs s'esforsa la noysa e l critz e la mesclada.
*then itself-strengthens the noise and the cry and the melee*

Mot fo grans la batalha, can Karle fo mesclatz.
*Much was great the battle when Charles was mingled*
be y feriron Frances, li vassal abduratz.
*well there struck French the vassals hardened*
de mortz e de nafratz es le camp enjoncatz;
*with dead and with wounded is the field strewn*
del sanc que cor per terra es mot grans le fangatz.
*of-the blood which runs over earth is much great the mire*
vec vos per la batalha tot punhen Tenebratz,
*behold you through the battle all spurring Tenebratz*
e fo sus un destrier corren et abrivatz.
*and he-was on a warhorse running and swift*

fier Hugo de Pontayza sus l'escut qu'es obratz:
*strikes Hugo of Pontoise on the-shield which-is worked*
la bloca li pesseya, e l'auberc es falsatz;
*the boss to-him he-shatters and the-hauberk is pierced*
per mieg lo gros del cor li es lo fer passatz.
*through middle the thick of-the heart to-him is the iron passed*
mort l'abat del caval, Agremoni'a cridatz.
*dead him-he-fells from-the horse Agremore-has cried*
pueys a trayta s'espaza, qu'el pom fo nielatz:
*then has drawn his-sword whose-the pommel was nielloed*
aucit nos a Hugo e Guirant del Fossatz.
*killed to-us has Hugo and Guirant of-the Fossatz*
"per Bafomet" dis el, "tuh estes afolatz."
*by Mahomet said he all you-are maimed*

Richart de Normandia a lo Turc escoutat:
*Richard of Normandy has the Turk heard*
lo caval laycha correr, et a ab luy justat.
*the horse he-lets to-run and has with him jousted*
l'escut tot li trenquet, e l'auberc lh'a falsat:
*the-shield all to-him he-cut and the-hauberk to-him-has pierced*
per mieg lo gros del cor li mes l'espieut cayrat.
*through middle the thick of-the heart to-him put the-spear squared*
tan can l'asta li dura, l'abat mort abauzat.
*as-long as the-shaft to-him lasts him-he-fells dead fallen*
"outra" dis el, "culvert, que trop avetz durat:
*beyond said he wretch for too-much you-have lasted*
t'arma sia dampnada èl potz de Satanat."
*thy-soul may-be damned in-the pit of Satan*

Richart de Normandia tenc lo bran aceyrat:
*Richard of Normandy held the blade steeled*
un Turc a tot fendut tro al notz del baudrat.
*a Turk he-has all split as-far-as to-the knot of-the baldric*
Frances passan per forsa la gran val Jozuat:
*French pass by force the great vale Josaphat*
tro als pratz d'Agremonia no y ac regna tirat.
*until to-the meadows of-Agremore not there was rein drawn*
e trobero la forsa de Balan l'almirat.
*and found the force of Balan the-emir*
en sa cumpanha foro xxx rey coronat,
*in his company were thirty kings crowned*
que cascus de totz xxx a son poder mandat:
*for each of all thirty has his power summoned*
ab c melia payas lay foron ajustat.
*with hundred thousand pagans there were gathered*
cilh que vengro fugen, li an dit e cumtat
*those who came fleeing to-him have said and recounted*
que so frayre es mortz èl secors c'a menat.
*that his brother is dead and-the succor which-he-has led*
can o autz l'almiran, tot le sanc a mudat.
*when it hears the-emir all the blood has changed*
en apres apelet so nebot Tempestat
*in after he-called his nephew Tempestat*
e dels autres baros, si cum son pus privat.
*and of-the other barons so as they-are most intimate*
"baro" dis l'almiran, "tostemps vos ay amat,
*barons said the-emir always you I-have loved*
e si voletz m'onor, aras er ben provat."
*and if you-wish my-honor now it-will-be well proved*

can Sarrazi l'entendo, pluran de pietat.
*when Saracens it-hear they-weep from pity*
"donem sobre Frances que m'an deseretat."
*let-us-give on French who me-have disinherited*

L'almiran cavalguet sus un liar destrier:
*The-emir rode on a dappled warhorse*
en trastota Espanha non ac melhor corsier.
*in all Spain not was better courser*
e comenset apres sa senha despleyer.
*and began after his banner to-unfurl*
adoncx sonan ensemps v c corns monodier.
*then sound together five hundred horns single*
al premier cap denant aneron li arquier.
*at-the first head before went the archers*
adoncx pogratz vezer l'estorn recomensier,
*then you-could to-see the-fight to-begin-again*
la un mort sobre l'autre cazer e trabuquier.
*the one dead upon the-other to-fall and to-tumble*
pus menut no fay pluega, van sagetas d'acier.
*more thickly — does rain go arrows of-steel*
ab tan vec vos punhen lo riche duc Raynier:
*with so-much behold you spurring the rich duke Rainier*
cel fo senher de Gennes e payre d'Olivier.
*he was lord of Genoa and father of-Oliver*
Sortibran de Coimbres a encontrat premier.
*Sortibran of Coimbra he-has met first*

tal colp li vay donar sus l'escut de cartier
*such blow to-him he-goes to-give on the-shield of quarters*
que l'escut no li valc un ramel d'olivier:
*that the-shield not to-him availed a branch of-olive*
la lansa e l peno li vay èl cor banhier.
*the lance and the pennon to-him he-goes in-the heart to-bathe*
Sortibran cazet mortz, l'asta vay peseyer;
*Sortibran fell dead the-shaft goes to-shatter*
e Raynier tray l'espaza ses pus de demorier:
*and Rainier draws the-sword without more of delay*
payas e Sarrazis comensa detrenchier.
*pagans and Saracens he-begins to-cut-to-pieces*
aychi s'en fugen tuh, li felo aversier.
*thus themselves-thence flee all the felons devilish*
us Sarrazi s'en vay a l'almiran comtier
*a Saracen himself-thence goes to the-emir to-recount*
que "mortz es Sortibran que tant aviatz en chier."
*that dead is Sortibran whom so-much you-had in dear*
can l'enten l'almiran, el cuyda forsenier.
*when it-hears the-emir he thinks to-go-mad*

Mot fo per Sortibran l'almiran esmayans.
*Much was for Sortibran the-emir dismayed*
per mal talent s'en part corrosos e dolans.
*with ill will himself-thence he-parts wrathful and grieving*
lo caval laycha correr, que mot era movans.
*the horse he-lets to-run which much was moving*
sus l'escut de cartier fier Robert lo Normans;
*on the-shield of quarters he-strikes Robert the Norman*

trastot lo perfendet per ambedos sos pans:
*all him he-split through both his flaps*
mort l'abat del destrier, don fo dampnatge grans.
*dead him-he-fells from-the warhorse whereof was damage great*
mortz nos a x Frances e xiiij Normans.
*dead to-us has ten French and fourteen Normans*
el cridet "Agremonia! vengatz es Sortibrans.
*he cried Agremore avenged is Sortibran*
ieu vos faray conoycher cum si fier l'almirans.
*I you I-shall-make to-know how himself strikes the-emir*
Karle ne menaray per sos grinhos ferrans.
*Charles thence I-shall-lead by his mustaches iron-gray*
apres luy er pendutz Oliviers e Rollans
*after him will-be hanged Oliver and Roland*
e ls autres cavayers qu'en la tor son layns."
*and the other knights who-in the tower are within*

*Ganelon's kin save Ganelon from the emir. When the pagans bring Greek fire, Fierabras saves the French from rout, but more pagans come, and only the knights riding out of the tower put them to flight. Charles and Balan fight on foot. Balan's sword, driven a foot into the ground, breaks as he pulls it free, and Ogier and Oliver seize and bind him. At the font he spits in the water and seizes the bishop. Floripas urges his death, and Fierabras leaves it to Charles; Ogier beheads him. Floripas is baptized and married to Guy, who is crowned to rule Spain with Fierabras, and the crown of thorns, tested by Turpin, hangs in the air.*

Mot fo fortz la batalha e lo chaple felo.
*Much was strong the battle and the slaughter fell*
ab tan vec vos punhen lo comte Gaynelo
*with so-much behold you spurring the count Ganelon*
et Andrieus et Aloris d'Autafuelha grio,
*and Andrieu and Aloris of-Hautefeuille Grifon*
Berenguiers e Macharis (senhors son del leo),
*Berenger and Macaire lords are of-the lion*
e l'ergulhos linatge punhen ad espero.
*and the-proud lineage spurring at spur*
al baychar de las lansas fan gran occisio,
*at-the lowering of the lances they-make great slaughter*
que pus de mil payas an gitatz al sablo.
*that more than thousand pagans they-have thrown to-the sand*
amon per mieg son elme anet ferir Milho:
*up through middle his helmet went to-strike Milon*
anc no li valc la cofa le valen d'un boto;
*never not to-him availed the coif the worth of-a button*
trastot lo perfendet del cap tro al talo.
*all him split from-the head as-far-as to-the heel*

ve us venir l'almiran ab coratge felo.
*behold you to-come the-emir with heart fell*
encontret en la via le comte Gaynelo:
*he-met in the way the count Ganelon*
tal colp li vay donar qu'el tombet èl sablo.
*such blow to-him he-goes to-give that-he tumbled in-the sand*
l'almiran le sayzic per l'auberc fermelo:
*the-emir him seized by the-hauberk clasped*
ab ambas mas le leva sus l'auferan Gasco.
*with both hands him lifts on the-charger Gascon*
ja lo n'agra portat entro son pavalho,
*already him thence-he-would-have carried as-far-as his pavilion*
can l'ergulhos linatge li venc en aviro.
*when the-proud lineage to-him came in round*
l'almiran lo laychet, o so volgues o no.
*the-emir him let-go or it he-wished or not*
ab sa votz que ac clara el escridet Bafo.
*with his voice which he-had clear he cried-out Mahomet*
de mantenent li vengro xxx reys enviro.
*from forthwith to-him came thirty kings around*
le foc Grazesc aportan, que getan a bando:
*the fire Greek they-bring which they-throw at will*
Frances menan baten un gran trayt de basto.
*French they-lead beating a great throw of staff*
ja foran descofit ses lunha falhizo,
*already they-would-have-been routed without any fail*
can Ferabras lay venc, que mot ama Karlo.
*when Fierabras there came who much loves Charles*
et el fetz de payas mot gran occisio.
*and he made of pagans much great slaughter*

Tempesta abat mort, eso filh Tabio,
*Tempesta he-fells dead and-his son Tabion*
e plus may de xl del linatge vayro.
*and more more than forty of-the lineage fickle*
mas de payas lay vengro tal forsa de rando:
*but of pagans there came such force of rush*
si dami-dieu non pensa, que sufric passio,
*if Lord-God not thinks who suffered passion*
encuey iran Frances a gran perdissio.
*today will-go French to great perdition*

La batalha fo grans, longamens a durat:
*The battle was great long has lasted*
ja foran li Frances malamen mescabat,
*already would-have-been the French badly lost*
si no fossen li comte, cuy dieu done santat.
*if not had-been the counts to-whom God give health*
ab tant ve us nostres comtes de la tor avalatz.
*with so-much behold you our counts from the tower descended*
aval dins los estables an lors cavals trobatz:
*down within the stables they-have their horses found*
cascus a pres le sieu, mantenent so montatz,
*each has taken the his forthwith they-are mounted*
e prendo lors escutz e lors espieutz cayratz.
*and they-take their shields and their spears squared*
Floripar la corteza a en aut escridat.
*Floripas the courteous has on high cried-out*
"senhors, Jesus vos guit, lo rey de majestat."
*lords Jesus you may-guide the king of majesty*

li baro s'en anero punhen tuh abrivat.
*the barons themselves-thence went spurring all swift*
de grans colps a ferir so ben entalentat.
*of great blows to strike they-are well eager*
ar sabran Sarrazi si Frances son escapat.
*now will-know Saracens if French are escaped*
cascus de nos baros a lo sieu trabucat.
*each of our barons has the his overthrown*
paya fuio Rollan, can l'an ben azesmat:
*pagans flee Roland when him-they-have well reckoned*
los colps de Durandart los an espaventatz.
*the blows of Durendal them have frightened*
paya son descofit e tuh desbaratat:
*pagans are routed and all scattered*
la batalha grepicho, en futa son tornat.
*the battle they-quit in flight they-are turned*
can lo vic l'almiran, tot le sanc a mudat.
*when it saw the-emir all the blood he-has changed*
ab sa votz que ac clara, en aut a escridat.
*with his voice which he-had clear on high he-has cried-out*
"a senher Bafomet, be m'avetz oblidat:
*ah lord Mahomet well me-you-have forgotten*
vos no fariatz a creyre pus que un mausti nat."
*you not would-be to believe more than a cur born*

L'almiran vic sos homes fugir totz descofitz,
*The-emir saw his men to-flee all routed*
e Frances los detrencan ab brans d'acier forbitz.
*and French them cut-down with blades of-steel furbished*

mas l'almiran cavalgua sus un caval de pris;
*but the-emir rides on a horse of price*
tenc l'espaza èl punh, e fo pros et ardis.
*he-held the-sword in-the fist and was worthy and bold*
amont per mieg son elme fier Hugo de Paris:
*up through middle his helmet strikes Hugo of Paris*
entro sus a las dens fo fendutz e partis.
*as-far-as up to the teeth was split and parted*
apres a mort Jaufre, En Jaques de Sant Lis,
*after has killed Jaufre Sir Jacques of Saint Lis*
En Gari d'Albafort, Folcaut de Sant Denis.
*Sir Garin of-Albafort Folcaut of Saint Denis*
l'emperayre o vic: mot mal fo talentis,
*the-emperor it saw much ill was minded*
e broca son caval dels esperos d'or fis.
*and pricks his horse with-the spurs of-gold fine*
de Joyoza lo fier Karles, rey de Paris.
*with Joyeuse him strikes Charles king of Paris*
no l poc entamenar l'elme: tan fo masis.
*not it could to-cut-into the-helmet so was massive*
sus en l'arso denan dichen lo bran forbis,
*on in the-saddle-bow front descends the blade furbished*
en doas partz li a son destrier mieg partit.
*in two parts to-him has his warhorse middle parted*
l'almiran chay a terra, mas tost es sus salitz:
*the-emir falls to earth but soon is up leapt*
perdesotz l'emperayre a son caval aucit.
*beneath the-emperor has his horse killed*
e lo rey salh en pes cum vasal afortitz,
*and the king leaps on feet as vassal hardy*

Karle et l'almiran son abduy avalatz;
*Charles and the-emir are both descended*
ab lors brans aceyratz si son ben encontratz.
*with their blades steeled themselves are well met*
l'almiran fo pus grans que Karle un palmat.
*the-emir was more great than Charles a palm*
los escutz d'ambedos son rotz et detrencatz:
*the shields of-both are broken and cut-through*
en v locxs de la carn es nostre rey plagatz.
*in five places of the flesh is our king wounded*
enpero l'emperayre no l'a ges refudat,
*yet the-emperor not him-has at-all refused*
c'un colp li a donat sus en l'elme vergat,
*that-a blow to-him has given up on the-helmet banded*
las peyras e las flors en cazo per lo prat.
*the stones and the flowers thence fall through the meadow*
mas la cofa fo fortz: no l'a entamenat.
*but the coif was strong not him-has cut-into*
e lo bran escalampa, que pus bas a tocat;
*and the blade glances that more low has touched*
l'espero li a prop del talo redonhat.
*the-spur to-him has near of-the heel lopped*
"paya" dis l'emperayre, "mot m'as huey trebalhat.
*pagan said the-emperor much me-hast-thou today troubled*
mas si Bafom avias per Jesus delaychat,
*but if Mahomet thou-hadst for Jesus forsaken*
per amor de to filh ti rendray l'eretat."
*for love of thy son to-thee I-will-render the-heritage*
can l'almiran l'enten, tot lo sen a mudat:
*when the-emir him-hears all the sense he-has changed*

ab pauc no a ab dens l'emperayre mangat.
*with little — he-has with teeth the-emperor eaten*
l'almiran auzic Karle que l'a proverbiat:
*the-emir heard Charles who him-has reproached*
de mal talen que ac a le cor trasuzat.
*from ill will which he-had has the heart sweated-through*
gran colp dona a Karle sus son elme gemat.
*great blow he-gives to Charles on his helmet jeweled*
lo bran dichen a terra per mot rusta fertat;
*the blade descends to earth through much rough fierceness*
a terra s'es ficatz pus d'un pe mezurat.
*to earth itself-is fixed more than-a foot measured*
al relevar que fetz lo bran a pesseyat.
*at-the raising which he-made the blade has shattered*
can l'almiran o vic, mot n'ac le cor irat:
*when the-emir it saw much thence-had the heart angered*
la targua que portava lanset è mieg del prat.
*the targe which he-carried he-flung in middle of-the meadow*

L'almiran fo iratz e ples de felonia,
*The-emir was angered and full of felony*
can vic s'espaza rota, que pro no li tenia.
*when he-saw his-sword broken that profit not to-him held*
una misericordia a l'almiran sayzia:
*a misericord has the-emir seized*
el n'aucira ja Karle, si dieus no li n'ahia.
*he thence-would-kill already Charles if God not to-him thence-helped*
ab tan vec vos punhen Richart de Normandia,
*with so-much behold you spurring Richard of Normandy*

Rollan et Olivier, que Jesus benesia,
*Roland and Oliver whom Jesus bless*
et Augier lo Daynes e l'autra baronia.
*and Ogier the Dane and the-other baronage*
la batalha dels dos an vista ses bauzia.
*the battle of-the two they-have seen without deceit*
Augier dichen a pe del destrier de Suria,
*Ogier descends to foot from-the warhorse of Syria*
l'almiran abraset, et Olivier lo lia.
*the-emir he-embraced and Oliver him binds*
ab tan ve us Ferabras qu'en auta votz escria.
*with so-much behold you Fierabras who-in high voice cries*
"almiran, senher payre, mot fazetz gran fulhia,
*emir lord father much you-do great folly*
car no vos bateyatz e crezatz ses bauzia
*for not yourself you-baptize and you-believe without deceit*
èl creator del cel e en la vergis Maria,
*in-the creator of-the heaven and in the virgin Mary*
e que vos acordetz ab Karle lo meu sira."
*and that yourself you-reconcile with Charles the my lord*
"vay, glotz" dis l'almiran, "Bafomet ti maldia:
*go glutton said the-emir Mahomet thee may-curse*
car t'arma es perduda dampnada e poyria."
*for thy-soul is lost damned and rotten*
can l'enten Ferabras, no pot mudar no ria,
*when him-hears Fierabras not he-can to-avoid — he-laughs*
e respon a som payre "mot etz ples de folia.
*and answers to his father much you-are full of folly*
si creziatz Jesu, vos faratz bona via,
*if you-believed Jesus you will-make good way*

e Karle vos rendria vostra terra c'a pria,
*and Charles to-you would-render your land which-he-has taken*
e Jesus vos penria è la sua cumpanhia."
*and Jesus you would-take in the his company*

Selos fo l'almiran, can Olivier lo lia.
*Grieved was the-emir when Oliver him binds*
lo duc Teri d'Ardena sus un mulet lo lia.
*the duke Teri of-Ardennes on a mule him binds*
ab x melia Frances Agremonia tenc via.
*with ten thousand French Agremore held way*
e can payas an vist que l'almiran s'en va,
*and when pagans have seen that the-emir himself-thence goes*
de totas partz s'enfuio. be fo qui ls encausa:
*from all parts themselves-flee well was who them chases*
entro a l'aura nona lo camp no defina.
*until to the-hour nones the field not ends*
Karle fo Agremonia, que l'almiran pres a.
*Charles was Agremore who the-emir taken has*
pus de cc mil Turcxs remano mortz èl pla.
*more than two-hundred thousand Turks remain dead in-the plain*
Frances van ad alberguas, cascus si dezarma.
*French go to lodgings each himself disarms*
l'endema can par l'alba, l'emperayre s leva.
*the-next-day when appears the-dawn the-emperor himself rises*
tota sa baronia paucxs e grans ajusta.
*all his baronage small and great gathers*
tot so que an conquist, partic e deviza:
*all that which they-have conquered he-parted and divides*

tot a sa volontat a cascu ne dona.
*all at his will to each thence gives*
e can tot o ac fayt, un avesque sona,
*and when all it he-had done a bishop he-calls*
et a l dit e mandat c'unas fons li senha,
*and has him told and commanded that-a font for-him he-bless*
que l'almiran, so crey, bateyar si volra.
*for the-emir this I-believe to-baptize himself will-wish*
tost fo aparelhat, can el o comanda.
*soon was prepared when he it commands*
una cuba cumpliro d'aygua tro pro n'i a.
*a vat they-filled of-water until enough thence-there has*
Karle mandet Balan, et Augier lay ana;
*Charles summoned Balan and Ogier there goes*
Rollan et Olivier e Ferabras lay va.
*Roland and Oliver and Fierabras there goes*
tan l'an tengut per forsa c'Augier lo despulha.
*so-much him-they-have held by force that-Ogier him strips*
l'emperayre li sona, e si li demanda
*the-emperor to-him calls and so him asks*
si vol creyre Jesus, que tot le mon salva,
*if he-wishes to-believe Jesus who all the world saves*
et en la santa vergis pieuzela s'azombra,
*and in the holy virgin maiden himself-shaded*
e sofric mort per nos, et ifern pesseya,
*and suffered death for us and hell shatters*
e vezen sos apostols sus èl cel s'en monta,
*and seeing his apostles up in-the heaven himself-thence mounts*
e que lo sant baptisme a gardar comanda.
*and who the holy baptism to keep commands*

e si lo cre aychi, gran profieyt li sera:
*and if it he-believes thus great profit to-him will-be*
ja de tota sa terra un palmat non perdra.
*ever of all his land a palm not he-will-lose*
l'almiran dis e jura "ja no autreyara:
*the-emir says and swears ever not he-will-grant*
ni per mot ni per vida Bafom no laychara."
*nor for death nor for life Mahomet not he-will-leave*
en despieyt de Jesu en las fons escracha.
*in spite of Jesus in the font spits*
can Karles o a vist, a pauc no desena.
*when Charles it has seen at little — goes-mad*
et a trayta Joyoza, contramon la leva.
*and has drawn Joyeuse upward it lifts*
mas Ferabras l'abrassa, merce li reclama,
*but Fierabras him-embraces mercy to-him claims*
que per dieu no l'auciza, qu'enquers l'esayara.
*that for God not him-he-kill for-still him-he-will-try*

Karle tenc en sa ma lo bran d'acier forbit:
*Charles held in his hand the blade of-steel furbished*
l'almiran apelet, can hom l'ac desvestit.
*the-emir he-called when one him-had undressed*
"si vols grepir Bafom ni creyre Jesu Crist,
*if thou-wishest to-forsake Mahomet and to-believe Jesus Christ*
la terra t rendray tota, don ieu t'ay desazit."
*the land to-thee I-will-render all of-which I thee-have dispossessed*

Ferabras s'agenolha, si li clamet merci.
*Fierabras himself-kneels so to-him cried mercy*
"per dieu, bel senher payre, ara falhetz aychi."
*for God fair lord father now you-fail thus*
so a dit l'almiran "e ieu l'autrey aychi,
*this has said the-emir and I it-grant thus*
si las fons m'abelisso, can seran benezi."
*if the font me-pleases when they-will-be blessed*
Karles a mot gran joya, c'a la paraula auzia.
*Charles has much great joy that-has the word heard*
d'una clara fontayna la cuba recompli.
*from-a clear fountain the vat refilled*
can las fons son senhadas, lo fo pres de mieg di.
*when the font are blessed it was near of mid day*
l'avesque li demanda belamens, so us afi,
*the-bishop him asks fairly this you I-assure*
si vol laychar diable et creyre Jesu Crist.
*if he-wishes to-leave devil and to-believe Jesus Christ*
can l'enten l'almiran, trastotz enegrezi.
*when it-hears the-emir all blackened*
en despieyt de Jesus en las fons escupi.
*in spite of Jesus in the font spat*
pueys es salitz totz nutz, l'avesque le sayzi:
*then is leapt all naked the-bishop him seized*
ja l neguera en l'aygua, can Augier lo lh toli.
*already him he-would-have-drowned in the-water when Ogier him from-him took*

enpero l'arsivesque l'almiran te aychi
*yet the-archbishop the-emir holds thus*
que per miega la gola le clar sanc en ichi.
*that through middle the throat the clear blood thence issued*
adoncx fo l'emperayre de dol pres de la fi.
*then was the-emperor from grief near of the end*

"Ferabras" dis lo rey, "vos estes mos privatz.
*Fierabras said the king you are my intimate*
l'almiran vostre payre totz nos a vergonhatz."
*the-emir your father all us has shamed*
can Ferabras l'enten, totz le sanc li's mudatz.
*when Fierabras it-hears all the blood to-him-is changed*
a Karle quier merce dolens et aburatz.
*to Charles he-asks mercy sorrowful and burning*
"senher dreytz emperayre, un petit m'escoutatz.
*lord right emperor a little me-hear*
sabray si ja mon payre sera crestianatz.
*I-will-learn if ever my father will-be christened*
e si non o vol fayre, fatz ne so que us vulhatz."
*and if not it he-wishes to-do do thence that which you you-wish*
Floripar escridet "Karle, que demoratz?
*Floripas cried-out Charles why you-delay*
el es us ver diable: tantost lo deslivratz.
*he is a true devil at-once him dispatch*
a mi no cal si mor, mas En Gui mi donatz."
*to me not matters if he-dies but Sir Guy to-me give*
"bela" dis Ferabras, "vos avetz tort, si eus platz.
*fair said Fierabras you have wrong if to-you pleases*

ja es el nostre payre, e nos a engenratz.
*indeed is he our father and us has begotten*
trop estes felonessa, que pietat no n'agatz.
*too-much you-are felonious that pity not thence-you-have*
ieu volria aver do mos membres talhatz
*I would-wish to-have two my limbs cut*
per so qu'el fos en fons lavatz e bateyatz."
*for this that-he were in font washed and baptized*
doncx plura Floripar, e sospirs grans gitatz.
*then weeps Floripas and sighs great thrown*
"senher payre" dis ela, "per que no us bateyatz?
*lord father said she for what not yourself you-baptize*
car ges no val Bafom ij deniers monedatz.
*for at-all not is-worth Mahomet two pennies minted*
mas cel es veray senher qu'en la crotz fo levatz.
*but that-one is true lord who-on the cross was raised*
si'n luy avetz fizansa, bon gueren vos n'avratz."
*if-in him you-have trust good warrant you thence-will-have*
"vay" dis el, "putanela; laycha m'estar en patz.
*go said he little-whore let me-to-be in peace*
ieu no creyray Jesu, qu'el non a potestatz.
*I not will-believe Jesus for-be not has powers*
pasat a v c ans que fo crucificatz.
*passed has five hundred years that he-was crucified*
mal aia qui l creyra que sia resussitatz."
*ill may-have who him will-believe that he-be risen*
can Ferabras l'auzic, dolens fo et iratz.
*when Fierabras it-heard sorrowful was and angered*
"a Karle, mon bel senher, faytz ne so que us vulhatz."
*ah Charles my fair lord do thence that which you you-wish*

L'emperayre de Fransa a Frances apelatz:
*The-emperor of France has French called*
car el volra aucieure le payre Ferabratz.
*for he will-wish to-kill the father Fierabras*
"per fe" so dis Augier, "ieu l'auray tost matat."
*by faith this said Ogier I him-will-have soon slain*
et a trayta corran l'espaza del costat:
*and has drawn running the-sword from-the side*
la testa li vay tolre, vezen tot lo barnat.
*the head to-him he-goes to-take seeing all the baronage*
e Ferabras sos fils li perdonet de grat.
*and Fierabras his son to-him forgave of will*
Floripar la corteza a Rollan apelat.
*Floripas the courteous has Roland called*
"senher, miey covinen me sion averat."
*lord my covenants to-me may-be made-good*
"certas" so dis Rollan, "volontiers e de grat.
*surely this said Roland willingly and of will*
senh'En Gui de Bergonha, tenet la liautat
*lord-Sir Guy of Burgundy hold the loyalty*
envas esta pieusela, e no lh sia pasat."
*toward this maiden and not to-her may-be broken*
"volontiers" so dis Gui: "ve us m'en aparelhat,
*willingly this said Guy behold you me-thence prepared*
si sol Karles o vol, ni a luy ve a grat."
*if only Charles it wishes and to him comes to liking*
"certas" so respon Karle, "per me non er passat."
*surely this answers Charles by me not will-be broken*
la pieuzela despuelhan, vezen tot lo barnat,
*the maiden they-strip seeing all the baronage*

et ac sa carn pus blanca no es flor en estat,
*and had her flesh more white — is flower in summer*
las mamelas petitas e l pel recercelhat.
*the breasts small and the hair curled*
al miels de nos Frances a lo talan mudat.
*to-the best of us French has the desire changed*
en las fons c'om avia per l'almiran senhat,
*in the font that-one had for the-emir blessed*
donan a Floripar santa crestiantat.
*they-give to Floripas holy christening*
Karle la tenc è fons e Teri l'abdurat,
*Charles her held in font and Teri the-hardened*
e no li an so nom cambiat ni mudat.
*and not to-her they-have her name changed nor altered*
apres a l'emperayre lo com Gui apelat.
*after has the-emperor the count Guy called*
"ieu vuelh que vos fasatz so c'avetz afizat."
*I wish that you do that which-you-have pledged*
e l com Gui li respon "faray vostre mandat."
*and the count Guy to-him answers I-will-do your command*
e fetz la lh'espozar, vezen tot son barnat.
*and made her to-him-to-wed seeing all his baronage*
Ferabras d'Alichandre a lo rey demandat,
*Fierabras of-Alexandria has the king asked*
e prega li que lh done la mitat del regnat.
*and prays him that to-him he-give the half of-the kingdom*
la corona Balan a lo rey demandat.
*the crown Balan has the king asked-for*
Ferabras d'Alichandre lah aporta de grat.
*Fierabras of-Alexandria it-there brings of will*

rey fu Gui de Bergonha: Karle l'a coronat,
*king was Guy of Burgundy Charles him-has crowned*
per conselh Ferabras que li o autreyat.
*by counsel Fierabras who to-him it granted*
e si n fe Ferabras de tota la mitat.
*and so thence made Fierabras of all the half*
cascus es rey d'Espanha, partiran per meytat.
*each is king of-Spain they-will-part by half*
prop la tor d'Agremonia èl ric palaytz listrat,
*near the tower of-Agremore in-the rich palace banded*
lay son li espozat a gran joya menat.
*there are the wedded with great joy led*
x jorns trastotz entiers a la festa durat.
*ten days all entire has the feast lasted*
Karle lay a ij mes e iij jorns sojornat,
*Charles there has two months and three days sojourned*
entro ac lo pahis del tot aquitiat.
*until he-had the country of-the all settled*

Can Karle l'emperayre ac la terra partida,
*When Charles the-emperor had the land parted*
el mandet Floripar, Floripar la chauzida.
*he summoned Floripas Floripas the choice*
"bela" so dis le rey, "ieu vos ay coronada,
*fair this said the king I you have crowned*
et etz la dieu merci bateyada lavada.
*and you-are the God mercy baptized washed*
al milhor cavayer estes vos espozada,
*to-the best knight are you wedded*

que sia dels nostres ports entro la mar salada.
*that be from-the our passes as-far-as the sea salt*
et el e Ferabras si tenran l'encontrada.
*and he and Fierabras so will-hold the-region*
e dema volray movre per bona'ndestinada.
*and tomorrow I-will-wish to-move by good-fortune*
no m'avetz vos encara la corona mostrada.
*not to-me-have you yet the crown shown*
aportatz las relequias ses lunha demorada."
*bring the relics without any delay*
"senhor, mot volontieyra, pus vos platz e us agrada."
*lord much willing since to-you pleases and to-you suits*
en la tor d'Agremonia es Floripar intrada.
*in the tower of-Agremore is Floripas entered*
ela venc a la cambra, et a la desfermada,
*she came to the chamber and has it unlocked*
e pres l'escrinh d'argent: no s'es pas arestada.
*and took the-casket of-silver not herself-is at-all stopped*
a l'avesque lo bayla; si l'a el desfermada.
*to the-bishop it gives so it-has he unlocked*
trastot primierament n'a la corona ostada,
*all first thence-has the crown taken*
que dieus ac è son cap can fo l'endestinada
*which God had on his head when was the-destiny*
que l matero Juzieu, la gende no fezada.
*that him slew Jews the people not faithful*
no fon d'aur ni d'argen ni fayta ni obrada:
*not was of-gold nor of-silver nor made nor wrought*
d'espinas fo punhens e de jonc entrenada.
*of-thorns was pricking and of rush braided*

als baros la mostret ab mot gran sospirada.
*to-the barons it showed with much great sighing*
manta lagrema y ac en aquel jorn gitada:
*many-a tear there was on that day shed*
cascus s'aginolhet, sa colpa enclinada.
*each himself-kneeled his guilt bowed*
l'arsivesque Turpi l'a mot gent esprovada.
*the-archbishop Turpin it-has much nobly tested*
tot n aut desus le pali l'a contramont levada,
*all on high above the pall it-has upward raised*
e la corona s'es sus l'ayre estancada.
*and the crown itself-is on the-air stayed*
"certas" dis l'arsivesque, "mot l'ay ben assayada."
*surely said the-archbishop much it-I-have well tried*
pueys l'a pres l'arsivesque; si l'a jos avalada.
*then it-has taken the-archbishop so it-has down lowered*
pus flayret doussament que canela muscada:
*more smelled sweetly than cinnamon musked*
la dousor que n'ichic no pot eser nomnada.
*the sweetness which thence-issued not can to-be named*

*Turpin shows the crown and the nails, and Charles gives thanks for them and for the shroud. After a feast Charles dreams of treason in Spain and of a leopard that would tear out his eyes, and Naimes warns him against a man he has raised. Floripas takes leave of Charles, and Guy and Fierabras ride with the host to Martiple. At Saint Denis the relics are divided: part of the crown and a nail to Saint Denis, a relic to Compiègne, and gifts to many churches, and the feast of Saint Lis is founded. Within three years Spain was laid waste and the twelve peers sold by Ganelon, who was torn apart by horses, and the dream came true.*

Enviro la corona fo mot grans lo barnatz.
*Around the crown was much great the baronage*
l'arsivesque a los clavels de la caycha gitatz;
*the-archbishop has the nails from the chest drawn*
aychi cum la corona los a gent esprovatz.
*thus as the crown them has nobly tested*
"senhors" dis l'arsivesque, "per dieu ar escoutatz.
*lords said the-archbishop for God now listen*
ve us aychi la corona don dieus fon coronatz,
*behold you here the crown with-which God was crowned*
e ls clavels atretal ab que fo clavelatz."
*and the nails likewise with which he-was nailed*
"senher dieus" so dis Karle, "vos ne siatz lauzatz.
*lord God this said Charles you thence may-be praised*
mot deg eser jauzens que cossentit m'ayatz
*much I-ought to-be joyful that granted to-me-you-have*
qu'ieu aya la corona don vos fotz coronatz,
*that-I have the crown with-which you were crowned*
e los santes clavels don foretz clavelatz,
*and the holy nails with-which you-were nailed*

e l ver sante suzari on [vos] fotz envolopatz,
*and the true holy shroud where you were wrapped*
don sera mon pays trastotz enluminatz."
*whereby will-be my country all illumined*

L'emperayre de Fransa fetz mot fort a lauzar,
*The-emperor of France made much strong to praise*
et a fayt una tavla sus dos escanhs levar.
*and has made a table on two benches to-raise*
un ric drap meyro sus, que fo faytz outra mar.
*a rich cloth they-put on which was made beyond sea*
aqui fe l'emperayre las relequias pauzar.
*there made the-emperor the relics to-place*
dedins sos magers cofres las fetz pueys eserrar.
*within his greater coffers them made then to-lock*
Karle demandet aygua a sas mas a lavar.
*Charles asked-for water for his hands to wash*
apres el e lh baro s'asegro al mangar.
*after he and the barons themselves-sat at-the eating*
costa si fe sezer regina Floripar,
*beside himself made to-sit queen Floripas*
de l'autra part rey Gui que l'a preza per par.
*on the-other side king Guy who her-has taken for peer*
Ferabras tenc la copa denan Karle lo bar.
*Fierabras held the cup before Charles the baron*
si Karle fo vestitz, no us o cal demandar.
*if Charles was clothed not to-you it need to-ask*
e can venc en apres que levo del dinnar,
*and when came thence after that they-rise from-the dinner*

cascus pres son caval per anar baneyar;
*each took his horse for to-go to-sport*
e pueys ilh s'en repayro, can venc a l'avesprar.
*and then they themselves-thence return when it-came to the-evening*
e can agro sopat, si s'anero pauzar.
*and when they-had supped so themselves-went to-rest*
l'emperayre s'adorm, can fo anat colcar;
*the-emperor himself-sleeps when he-was gone to-lie*
et el senhet son cap que dieus lo sal e gar.
*and he signed his head that God him save and guard*
e somiet un somi que no lh deu agradar,
*and dreamed a dream which not to-him ought to-please*
que ad Aycxs la capela se devi'albergar.
*that at Aix the chapel himself was-to-lodge*
de la trayta d'Espanha avia auzit parlar,
*of the treason of-Spain he-had heard to-speak*
que anes el pays socorrer et aidar
*that he-went into-the country to-succor and to-aid*
sus la gen payana e l rey Guio menar,
*against the people pagan and the king Guy to-lead*
et un jorn foren mort pus de v c milhar.
*and one day were dead more than five hundred thousand*
en sa cort a Paris avia un leonar
*in his court at Paris there-was a leopard*
que li volia sos huelhs fors de son cap gitar.
*which to-him wished his eyes out of his head to-throw*
per lo somi si pres Karles a despertar:
*by the dream so took Charles to awake*
dami-dieu rey de gloria comenset a lauzar.
*Lord-God king of glory he-began to praise*

denant si fe venir Naymes per conselh dar.
*before himself made to-come Naimes for counsel to-give*
lo somi li cumtet; tot le fe esmayar.
*the dream to-him recounted all him made to-dismay*
“senher” so dis duc Naymes, “vos iretz osteyar.
*lord this said duke Naimes you will-go to-campaign*
tornaretz en Espanha, pro lay auretz que far.
*you-will-return into Spain enough there you-will-have what to-do*
tal hom avetz noyrit que us cuda galiar.
*such man you-have nourished who you thinks to-deceive*
mas ges de trassio no s pot hom ben gardar:
*but at-all from treason not himself can one well to-guard*
dami-dieu vos en gar, que tot a a jutgar.”
*Lord-God you thence may-guard who all has to judge*

L’emperayre de Fransa s’es levatz bo mati;
*The-emperor of France himself-is risen good morning*
la messa li cantet l’arsivesque Turpi.
*the mass to-him sang the-archbishop Turpin*
pueys comanda que l’ost si meta èl cami.
*then he-commands that the-host itself put in-the road*
doncxs auziratz gran noyza menar e gran trahi.
*then you-would-hear great noise to-lead and great bustle*
l’ost es meza’n cami, no pren pauza ni fi.
*the-host is put-on road not takes pause nor end*
cel ver dieus los condua que fetz de l’aygua vi.
*that true God them may-lead who made of the-water wine*
no n’i a un no dezire de Fransa son cozi.
*not thence-there has one not desires of France his cousin*

Karle a d'Agremonia partidas sas cumpanhas.
*Charles has from-Agremore parted his companies*
Floripar la reyna lo siec per amistat.
*Floripas the queen him follows for friendship*
"bela" so dis lo rey, "ara vos en tornatz."
*fair this said the king now yourself thence return*
"senher" dis Floripar, "si cum vos comandatz.
*lord said Floripas so as you command*
dieus sia garda de vos, que en crotz fo levatz."
*God may-be guard of you who on cross was raised*
e Karle la bayzet, un petit s'es pluratz
*and Charles her kissed a little himself-is wept*
per lo departimen, e vec los vo n'anatz.
*for the parting and behold them you thence-gone*
mas Gui ni Ferabras no s'en so pas tornatz:
*but Guy and Fierabras not themselves-thence are at-all turned*
entro sus a Martiple los an asolasatz.
*as-far-as up to Martiple them have cheered*
Frances s'en van lotgan encontraval los pratz.
*French themselves-thence go lodging down-along the meadows*
l'emperayre no s'es c'una nueyt arestatz.
*the-emperor not himself-is but-one night stopped*
lo rey Gui es de Karle partitz et ac comiatz:
*the king Guy is from Charles parted and had leave*
al partir de lor dos fo mot gran dol menatz;
*at-the parting of their two was much great grief led*
e Ferabras ab lor, lo vassal abduratz.
*and Fierabras with them the vassal hardened*
mas l'emperayre Karle los a ben coronatz.
*but the-emperor Charles them has well crowned*

D'En Guio de Bergonha es Karle departis:
*From-Sir Guy of Burgundy is Charles parted*
a luy e Ferabras comanda le pays.
*to him and Fierabras commends the country*
mot los a l'emperayre bayzatz e congauzis,
*much them has the-emperor kissed and gladdened*
e pregua lor que sian e frayres et amis,
*and prays them that they-be both brothers and friends*
e defendan la terra, et el er lor aydis.
*and defend the land and he will-be their helper*
a dieu los comandet, lo rey de paradis.
*to God them commended the king of paradise*
ar s'en vay l'emperayre e mes si pels camis
*now himself-thence goes the-emperor and put himself on-the roads*
ab trastot son barnatge e soudadiers de pris,
*with all his baronage and soldiers of worth*
et aquels de Martiple, que eran per garda mis.
*and those of Martiple who were for guard put*
tan van per lor jornadas tro foro a Paris.
*so-much they-go by their day-marches until they-were at Paris*
cascus s'en vay avan lay on era noyris,
*each himself-thence goes forward there where he-was nourished*
e Karle s'en anet al mostier Sant Denis.
*and Charles himself-thence went to-the minster Saint Denis*
las relequias lor mostra del rey de paradis.
*the relics to-them shows of-the king of paradise*

x avesques lay ac e d'abatz xxxvj
*ten bishops there was and of-abbots thirty-six*
e iiij arsivesques de nobles e gentils.
*and four archbishops of nobles and gentles*
lo barnatge lay fo d'Orles tro a Sant Lis.
*the baronage there was from-Orléans until to Saint Lis*

Al baro Sant Denis fo fayta l'asemblada:
*At-the baron Saint Denis was made the-assembly*
aqui fo lo corona partida e lauzada.
*there was the crown divided and praised*
una partida n fo a Sant Denis donada,
*a part thence was to Saint Denis given*
us clavel atretal (so es vertat provada):
*a nail likewise this is truth proved*
a Compienha lo signe a la glieyza onrada.
*at Compiègne the sign has the church honored*
de las santas relequias fo fayta devizada:
*of the holy relics was made division*
bel prezent ne fe Karle per Fransa la lauzada;
*fair present thence made Charles through France the praised*
a la honor de dieu n'es manta glieyza honrada.
*to the honor of God thence-is many-a church honored*
la festa de Sant Lis fo per ayso trobada.
*the feast of Saint Lis was for this founded*
no triguet mas iij ans qu'Espanha fo gastada.
*not it-tarried but three years that-Spain was wasted*
lay fo la trassio dels xij pars parlada:
*there was the treason of-the twelve peers spoken*

Gaynelos ne vendet a la gen desfezada,
*Ganelon thereof sold to the people faithless*
don pueys fo ab rosis vilmen la carn tirada.
*whereof then was with nags vilely the flesh torn*
lo somi s'averet; mala fos l'encontrada.
*the dream itself-proved ill may-be the-region*
ja tracher luenh ni pres no deu aver durada.
*ever traitor far nor near not ought to-have lasting*
bon es d'aquest romans la fi e l'encontrada
*good is of-this romance the end and the-region*
èl mieg loc e pertot, qui be l'a escoutada.
*in-the middle place and everywhere who well it-has listened*
a dieu nos coman tots. ma canso es finada.
*to God us I-commend all my song is ended*