

Plus belle que flor / Quant revient / L'autrier joer / Flos

Quadruplum
8 Plus be- le que flor Est, ce m'est a - vis, Cele a qui m'a -
Triplum
8 Quant re-vient et fuelle et flor Con - tre la sei - son d'es - té,
Duplum
8 L'au-trier jo - er m'en a-lai Par un des - tor; En un ver-gier
Tenor
8 FLOS [FILIUS EJUS]

8 tor. Tant com soi - e vis, N'a-vra de m'a - mor Joi- e ne de - lis
8 Deus! a - donc me so - vient d'a - mors Qui toz jors M'a cor - tois et doz es -
8 m'en en - traï Pour queil-lir flor. Da-me ple-sant i tro-vai, Coin- te d'a - tour;

8 Au- tre mès la flor Qu'est de pa - ra-dis: Mere est au Si - gnour Qu'est si
8 té. Moult aim ses se- cors, Car sa vo-len- té M'a-le - ge de mes do-
8 Cuer ot gai; Si chan - toit en grant es-mai: A-mors ai, Qu'en fe - rai?

8 noz a - mis Et nos a re - tor Veut a - voir tot dis.
 8 lors; Moult me vient bien et he - nors D'es-tre a son gré.
 8 C'est la fin, la fin, que que nus di - e, j'a - me - rai.

Quadruplum: The one to whom I submit is, in my opinion, more beautiful than a flower. As long as I am alive, in truth, no one will have the joy and pleasure of my love except for this flower which grows in Paradise: she is the mother of our Lord who wants forever to possess you, friend, and the two of us together.

Triplum: When the return of leaf and flower signal the arrival of the summer season, God, that is when I think of Love who has ever been courteous and gentle with me. Her solace pleases me greatly for her good will relieves my pain. Many honors and good things come to me from being in her service.

Duplum: The other day I went out on the byways. I entered an orchard to pick some flowers and found there an agreeable lady of fair mien. She had a gay heart and sang with great emotion: "I have love! What will I do with it? It's the end, the end; whatever anyone says, I will love."