

## Original French

M'amour iamais on ne verra changer,  
Ma volonté, ma foy ny ma penfee;  
Car elle est tant à mon ame aduancee,  
Qu'aucun n'y a qui la puisse estranger.

Ie ne veux plus en mon obfcurité,  
D'autre soleil receuoir la lumiere.  
Que d'une dame en beauté la premiere  
Par les rayons de sa diuinité.

Car la douleur & le mal que ie fens  
Vient d'un tel lieu, & prend son origine  
D'une beauté si parfaite & diuine,  
Que tel ennuy ne m'est que passe temps.

Face, fortune à son plaisir de moy,  
Qu'elle retourne & renuerse la chance,  
Ie n'auray plus en toute ma creance  
Qu'un Dieu tout seul, une dame & un Roy.

Combien qu'amour ait autrefois permis  
Que i'aye esté bien soudain, & volaige,  
I'ay toutesfois bien changé de courage:  
Car i'ay mon coeur en un trop haut lieu mis.

Une sans plus, une seule est mon coeur,  
Une seule est ma dame & ma maistresse,  
Une seule est mon humaine Deesse,  
Aussi ie suis son humble seruiteur.

Regarde donc Dame ma passion,  
Tourne tes yeux vers mon humble seruice  
Ne desdaignant mon deuot sacrifice,  
Et la grandeur de mon affection.

Car i'ayme mieux perir en te seruant,  
Que receuoir d'un autre bon visaige:  
Puis ie suis plein d'un genereux courage  
Qui va tousiours les hauts lieux pourfuiuant.

Or ie veux donc qu'on dise deormais  
Que mon amour est un roc de franchise,  
Ie porteray en écrit ma deuise,  
M'amour mon coeur ne changera iamais.

(Chardavoine, second edition, 11v-12v)

## Google Translation

My love, we will never see change,  
My will, my faith, not my thought;  
Because she is so much to my advanced soul,  
That no one can alienate her.

I no longer want in my darkness,  
Other sun receive light.  
That of a lady in beauty the first  
By the rays of his divinity.

'Cause the pain and the hurt that I feel  
Comes from such a place, and takes its origin  
Of such perfect and divine beauty,  
That such boredom is only a pastime to me.

Face, fortune to his pleasure of me,  
May she return and reverse the chance,  
I will no longer have all my belief  
Only one God, one lady and one King.

How much love once allowed  
That I have been very suddenly, and flighty,  
However, I have changed my courage:  
Because I have my heart in too high a place.

One without more, only one is my heart,  
Only one is my lady and my mistress,  
Only one is my human Goddess,  
So I am her humble servant.

So look Lady my passion,  
Turn your eyes to my humble service  
Not disdaining my devout sacrifice,  
And the greatness of my affection.

For I prefer to perish while serving you,  
What to receive from another good face:  
Then I am full of generous courage  
Who always goes the high places pursuing.

Now I want people to say from now on  
That my love is a rock of frankness,  
I will write down my motto,  
My love my heart will never change.

(Google translate)

## Abridged, Adapted Verses

M'amour jamais on ne verra changer,  
Ma volonté, ma foy n'y ma pensee;  
Car il est tant à mon ame advancee,  
Qu'aucun n'y a qui le puisse estranger.

Un sans plus, un seul est mon coeur,  
Un seul est mon seigneur en verité  
Un seul est mon humaine déité  
Aussi je suis son humble serviteur.

Regarde donc m'amours et ma passion,  
Tourne tes yeux vers mon humble service  
Ne desdaignant mon devot sacrifice,  
Et la grandeur de mon affection.

Or je veux donc qu'on dise desormais  
Que mon amour est un roc de franchise,  
Je porterai en escrit ma devise,  
M'amour mon coeur ne changera jamais.

## Translation

My love will never change,  
Not my will, my faith, nor my thought;  
For he is so much a part of my soul,  
That no one can come between us.

One, and only one holds my heart.  
Only one is truly my lord.  
Only one is like a god to me  
So I am his humble servant.

Consider my love and my passion.  
Cast your eyes on my humble service.  
Disdaining not my devout sacrifice,  
And the extent of my affection.

Henceforth I want people to say,  
My love is steadfast.  
I will make this my motto,  
“My love, my heart will never change.”

Please note that the translation is not meant to be sung as is. It is included just for meaning, and will not scan properly to the tune.

This song was written at a time when the language was beginning to transition from Middle French to something closer to modern French (often referred to as Classical French). The fact that it was so close to modern French made it considerably easier to translate and modify for my purposes. I must admit, though, that I am far from fluent in the language, and so I relied heavily on the advice of Mistress Adelaide de Beaumont (Lisa Theriot), who was kind enough to look over my work and make suggestions.

Rather than tackle the entire nine verses of the original, I chose the four verses which best captured the essence of the song, and which could be reasonably shifted from a male viewpoint to a female's perspective. Cutting the number of verses in half also makes the song more accessible to non-French-speaking audiences, who tend to get restless when they are asked to listen to verse after verse of lyrics in a language they cannot understand.