

Source: Tiers livres de chansons (Le Roy & Ballard, Paris, 1553), no. 11.

Transposed up a tone. Note values halved. The text is from a folk song. Only the first two verses are printed in the source.

*Translation:* Margot, work at the vines soon. Returning from Lorraine, I met three captains. They greeted me as a peasant, I'm their quartan fever. I'm not such a peasant, for the king's son loves me. He gave me as a gift a bunch of marjoram. If it flowers, I'll be queen; if it dies, I'm wasting my effort.

