## **Nuno Fernandes Torneol**

Rubrica Mother, I have seen the ships in from sea, and I'm dying of love.

Mother, I watched as the ships weighed in, and I'm dying of love.

The ships in from sea, I went to meet them, and I'm dying of love.

The ships weighed in, I went and I waited, and I'm dying of love.

I went to meet them but I could not see him, and I'm dying of love.

I went and I waited but I saw him nowhere, and I'm dying of love.

I could not see him who brought me this suffering, and I'm dying of love.

cantigas-stag.square-bit.com

© 03/08/2025