

## **João Garcia de Guilhade**

### Rubrica

You saw, my gentle ladies, when  
my sweetheart came to talk with me,  
how he insisted endlessly  
until I offered him my belt.  
Now he's demanding something else.

You also saw (I wish you hadn't!)  
how, ladies, he kept insisting  
until I removed my shirt's string  
and handed it over. Now he's demanding  
something absolutely damning.

Sir João de Guilhade will always obtain  
presents from me, if that's his pleasure,  
for he gives me good things as well,  
and my loyalty will never wane,  
but now he's demanding something insane.