**Pero Meogo**

Rubrica
In green fields
I watched does roam,
my love.

In green meadows,
I watched stags dash,
my love.

Under the does' spell,
I washed my curls,
my love.

Under the stags' spell,
I washed my hair,
my love.

Then I braided
my curls with gold,
my love.

Then I threaded
my hair with gold,
my love.

I braided my curls
with gold, awaiting you,
my love.

I threaded my hair
with gold, waiting for you,
my love.

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