

## **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.