

## **Lopo**

Rubrica

Daughter, if you're able,  
tell me what's your trouble.  
My heart is all unrest.

Daughter, if you please,  
tell me what this means.  
My heart is all unrest.

Give a straight reply!  
Why is it you're crying?  
My heart is all unrest.

I swear by St. Eleutherius:  
thinking about my lover,  
my heart is all unrest.

[cantigas-stag.square-bit.com](http://cantigas-stag.square-bit.com)

© 04/02/2026