

Martim Codax

Rubrica

Word came today:

my friend's on his way,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

Today came the tidings:

my friend is arriving,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

My friend's on his way

and is alive and well,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

My friend is arriving

and is well and alive,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

He's alive and well

and is the king's friend,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

He's well and alive

and is the king's ally,
and I'm going, mother, to Vigo.

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