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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