

## **Martim Codax**

Rubrica

O God, if my friend could only know  
I'm here in Vigo all alone  
and so in love...

O God, if my friend could know my plight:  
alone in Vigo this whole night  
and so in love...

I'm here in Vigo all alone  
unguarded by a chaperone  
and so in love...

Alone in Vigo this whole night  
and under no one's watchful sight  
and so in love...

Unguarded by a chaperone,  
my eyes are crying on their own,  
and so in love...

Under no one's watchful sight,  
alone my eyes will cry all night,  
and so in love...

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