

Joseph Canteloube: Chants d'Auvergne

Hé! Beyla-z-y dau fé

Hè! beyla-z-y dau fé, an aquèl azé!
Hé! beyla-z-y dau fé, mandjara bé!
Lou paubré, par travailha,
embé par viauré,
faut bé mandja!

La vedza pas véni, la miéna drolla,
la vedza pas véni, de vé Mouli.
Couradgé, paubré garçon!
Embé 'na drolla
nous danserons!

Fatcha peta lous pèys,
la montagnarda!
Fatcha peta lous pèys,
sur le pavey!
Pachenço, paubré garçon,
La jeuna drolla
Elli a razon!

Là-haut, sur le rocher

Là-haut, sur le rocher,
Là-haut, sur la montagne,
Une jolie bergère
Gardait ses blancs moutons
Sur l'herbe du gazon.

Un jeune homme passa,
C'était un militaire,
Revenant de l'armée,
Voulant se marier.

Aussitôt qu'il l'a vue,
Il s'est assis près d'elle,
Et lui a demandé,
"Êtes-vous mariée ?"

"Mariée, je le suis,
Pas à ma fantaisie,
J'ai pris vieillard jaloux
Qui n'a pas mes amours !"

"Eh! laisse-le venir !
J'ai de quoi nous défendre !
J'ai pistolet en poche
Et mon fusil garni ;
Eh ! laisse-le venir !"

Hay to the donkey

Hoy, give the poor donkey some hay!
Give him hay,
he'll eat it hungrily!
You have to eat so you can live
and work!

I can't see my darling girl,
I can't see her towards Moulins.
Don't worry, my boy,
soon we'll be dancing
with another girl!

The girl of the mountains
makes you stamp your feet,
she makes you
thump the cobblestones!
Patience, you poor lad,
the beautiful girl
knows well enough!

High up on the rocks

High up on the rocks,
high up on the mountain
a pretty shepherdess
tended to her white sheep
as they grazed on the grass.

A young man walked by,
just out of the army.
Now he wanted
to get married.
As soon as he saw her,
he sat down beside her
and asked her:
"Are you married?"

"Married I am,
but not how I imagined.
I have a jealous old man
who doesn't love me."

"Oh, let him come,
I'll protect us!
I've a pistol in my pocket
and a loaded rifle.
Let him come!"

Lou boussu

Dzanètou tsou' l poumiéirou
Què sé souloubravo,
Què sé souloubravo si,
Què sé souloubravo la,
Què sé souloubravo.

Oqui possèt un boussu
Què lo mirolhavo,
Què lo mirolhavo si,
Què lo mirolhavo la,
Què lo mirolhavo.

Ah ! Poulido Dzanètou !
Bous sèrès lo mèouno !
Bous sèrès lo mèouno si,
Bous sèrès lo mèouno la,
Bous sèrès lo mèouno !

Per qué ieu lo bouostro sio
Cal coupa lo bosso !
Cal coupa lo bosso si,
Cal coupa lo bosso la,
Cal coupa lo bosso !

Oï ! Pècaïré, Dzanètou !
Gordorai mo bosso !
Gordorai mo bosso si,
Gordorai mo bosso la,

La délaïssádo

Uno pastourèlo èsper olaï al capt del bouès
lou galan doguélo, mè né bèn pas !

« Ay ! souï délaïssado !
Qué n'aï pas vist lou mio galant ;
crésio qué m'aïmábo, è ton l'aïmé iéu ! »

Luziguèt l'estèlo, aquèlo qué marco la nuèt,
è lo pauro pastoureletto
démourèt à ploura...

The hunchback

Jeanne lay under the apple tree,
resting in the shade,
resting in the shade like this,
resting in the shade like that,
resting in the shade.

A hunchback happened to go by
who watched her there,
who watched her there like this,
who watched her there like that,
who watched her there.

“Oh you pretty Jeanne!
Soon you'll be mine!
Soon you'll be mine like this,
soon you'll be mine like that,
soon you'll be mine!”

“Why should I be yours?
First cut off your hump,
cut off your hump like this,
cut off your hump like that,
cut off your hump!”

“Damn you, Jeanne!
I won't give it up!
I won't give it up like this,
I won't give it up like that,
I won't give it up!”

Forsaken girl

A shepherdess waits by the forest's edge,
but her handsome beloved does not arrive!

“Oh, he has forsaken me!
I don't see my beloved, though I believed he
loved me,
and though I love him so!”

When the evening star rose in the sky to light the
night,
the poor little shepherdess
sat alone, crying...

Pastourelle – E passo dé dossai

"È passo dè dessai!
È passo dellaï l'aïo!
Bendras olprès de ièu,
Què d'ofaïré parlorèn,
È lou restan del jjour
N'en parlorén d'amour!"

"Né pouodi pas passa!
Couci bouos qué iéu passi?
N'aï pas de pount d'arcados
È n'aï pas dè batéu,
Ni máï dè pastourel
Qué mè siasco fidèl!"

"Aurias léu un batéu
Sè tu èros poulido!
Aurias un pount d'arcados,
Aurias un pastourel
Qué té serio fidèl
È máï d'jusqu'al toubel! »

Brezairola

Soun, soun, bèni, bèni, bèni ;
Soun, soun, bèni, bèni doun !
Soun, soun, bèni, bèni, bèni ;
Soun, soun, bèni, d'èn docon !
Lou soun, soun bouol pas béni, pècaïré !
Lou soun, soun bouol pas béni,
Lou néni s'en bouol pas durmi ! Oh !

Soun, soun, bèni, bèni, bèni ;
Soun, soun, bèni, bèni doun,
Lou soun, soun bouol pas bèni.
L'èfontou bouol pas durmi !

Soun, soun, bèni, bèni, bèni ;
Soun, soun, bèni, o l'èfon ! Oh !

Atso lo qu'es por oqui, pècaïré !
Atso lo qu'ès por oqui,
lou néni s'en boulio durmi... Ah !

Shepherds' conversation

"Hoy, girl, come here
to my side of the river!
Let's talk first
about important things,
and for the rest of the day
we can talk about love."

"But how can I get
to the other side of the river?
There is no bridge to walk across,
nor a boat to row,
nor a boy who would be
faithful to me."

"Soon you'd have a boat
if you were very pretty!
And a fine bridge to walk across,
and a handsome shepherd too,
who'd be faithful to you

Lullaby

Come, O sleep, come,
come, O sleep, come!
Come now...
Come wherever you wish!
The child won't sleep,
hang it all,
the child won't fall asleep!

Come, O sleep, come,
come to my child!

Come, O sleep, come,
come, O sleep, come!
Come now...

Now sleep comes at last,
lazybones!
Now it comes, now
the child falls asleep... Ah!

Chut, chut

Mon pairé mé n'o lougado,
Per ona gorda lo bacado,
Tchut, tchut, tchut!
Tchut, tchut,
que z'o cal pas diré!
Tchut, tchut,
mènès pas ton dè brut!

Né l'i soui pas to lèu estado,
Què moun golont m'o rencountrado,
Tchut, etc.

N'aï pas ièu fatso de fuzados,
Cou m'o fat guel de poutounados!
Tchut, etc.

Sé n'io bè de miliour couóifado,
N'io pas de miliour embrassado!
Tchut, etc.

Passo pel prat

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Passo pel prat, bèloto,
lèu possorai pel bouos ;
Quon li sèras, pouloto,
M'èseroras sé vouos !

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Nous porlorèn, filhoto,
Nous porlorèn toui dous ;
Qu'os toun omour, drouloto,
Què mé foro hurous !

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Hush hush

My father sent me out to work
to herd the sheep.
Hush hush hush!
Hush hush,
don't say anything!
Hush hush!
Make no noise!

As soon as I'd arrived,
my beloved showed up.
Hush hush!

No time for spinning wool,
but time for many kisses.
Hush hush!

There may be girls with lovelier hair,
but I'm an excellent kisser!
Hush hush!

Come through the meadow

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Come through the meadow, beautiful girl,
and I'll go through the woods.
When you get there, beautiful girl,
wait for me, won't you?

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Then we'll talk, little girl,
then we'll talk, just the two of us.
You like me, my darling,
and I like hearing that!

Lo lo lo lo lo...

Malurous qu'o uno fenno

Malurous qu'o uno fenno,
Malurous qué n'o cat !
Qué n'o cat n'en bou uno,
Qué n'o uno n'en bou pas !
Tradèra, ladèri dèrèro
ladèra, ladèri dèra.

Urouzo lo fenno
Qu'o l'omé qué li cau !
Urouz' inquèro maito
O quèlo qué n'o cat !
Tradèra, ladèri dèrèro
ladèra, ladèri dèra.

Tè l'co, tè!

Tè, l'co, tè! etc.
Arresto lo baco!
Atsolo qué s'èn bo!
Dió! Dió!
Camino, camino etc.
Pe cayré!
Té! Biro lo roudzo, etc.
Prr!
Es aquo!
Dayssolo!
Bèni, bèni, bèni tè!

Joseph Canteloube (1879–1957)

Unhappy is the man who has a wife

Unhappy is the man who has a wife!
Unhappy is he who has no wife!
The one who has none would have one,
the one who has one would have none.
Tra la la...

Happy is the woman
who has a pleasant man!
Happier is she
who has no man at all.
Tra la la...

Here, doggie!

Here, doggie, come to me!
Catch the cow,
see it run away!
Look! Look!
Hurry, hurry,
after it now!
Good, now chase the red one!
Whoa!
Good boy!
Leave it alone!
Here, doggie, come to me!

Translation: Jaakko Mäntyjärvi

