

Morte de D. Ynes de Castro **Death of D. Inês de Castro**

de Garcia de Resende in *Cancioneiro Geral*, CCXXI-CCXXII

Duas traduções em inglês por John S. Huffstot
Two translations in English by John S. Huffstot

(Março 2012, March 2012)



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Morte de D. Ynes de Castro

Garcia de Resende (1516)
Cancioneiro Geral,
folhas CCXXI-CCXXII

TRouas õ garçia de rre
fende fez a morte đ dõa
ynes de caftro que el rey dõ
Afonfo o quarto de portu/
gual matou ã coimbra por o
príncipe dom Pedro feu fí/
lho a ter como mulher & po/
lo bem õ lhe queria nam que
ria casar .enderençadas has
damas.

Senhoras falgum fenhor
V^o quifer bem ou feruir
quem tomar tal feruidor
eu lhe quero defcobrir
o gualardam do amor.
Por fua merçe faber
o que deue de fazer
vejo que fez eſta dama
que deſſy v^o daraa fama
feſtas trouas quereis ler.

fala dona ynes.

Qual feraa o coração
tam cru & fem piadade
quelhe nam caufe pairam
hũa tam gram crueldade
& morte tam fem rrezam.
Trifte de mym ynoçente
que por ter muyto feruente
lealdade fee amor
ho príncepe meu fenhor
me mataram cruamente.

Death of D. Inês de Castro

16th-century style transl. by John S. Huffstot
(June, 2010)

Ballads that Garcia de Resende
wrote on the death of Dona
Inês de Castro who the king
Dom Afonso IV of Portugal
killed in Coimbra who
prince Dom Pedro his son
would have as wife and for
the good he wished in not
marrying her .directed to the
ladies.

Fair ladies, should there be a man
who'd seek your heart to have or serve
I'd wish ye first regard his plan
and fathom what ye might deserve
from love before its course is run.
For your own sake pray dwell upon
it ere the opening be gone.
Ye'll mind this lady's tale below
and gain the council it bestows
if here ye'll just read on.

dona Inês speaks.

Whose heart could be so pitiless
and so bereft of passion?
What soul forsaken emptiness
could ever deign to fashion
death with such injustice?
Woe for me my sole misdeed
is resignation to the need
to cherish thee my liege and lord.
O my prince 'tis cruel sword
these men devise for me.

A mynha defauntura
nam contente dacabar me
por me dar mayor triftura
me foy por em tantaltura
para dalto derribarme.
Que fe me matara alguem
antes de ter tanto bem
em tays chamas nam ardera
pay filhos nam conheçera
nem me chorara ninguem.

Eu era moça menina
per nome dona ynes
de crafto & de tal doutrina
& vertudes quer a dina
de meu mal fer ho rreues.
Viuia fem me lembrar
que paixam podia dar
nem dala ninguem a mym
foy mo príncepe olhar
por feu nojo & mynha fym.

Começou ma defejar
trabalhou por me feruir
fortuna foy ordenar
dous corações conformar
a hũa vontade vyr.
Conheçeo me conheçio
quys me bem & eu aele
perdeome tam bem perdio
nunca tee morte foy frio
o bem que trifte pus nele.

Deylhe minha liberdade
nam fenty perda de fama
pus nele minha verdade
quys fazer fua vontade
fendo muy fremofa dama.
Por meftas obras pagar
nunca jamais quys cafar
polo qual aconffelhado
foy el rrey quera forçado
polo feu de me matar.

Not content with but to kill
by elevating first my station
'tis contrived more evil will.
My fortune falls thus further still
compounding the abomination.
And should they cut my rapture short
others too the loss exhort.
The prince and sire of these boys
none shall share me in their joys
nor wail my absence from this court.

A gentle maid was I in youth
Inês de Castro and well bred
to virtuosity. Forsooth
this deed ignoble and uncouth
refutes e'en Nature 'twill be said.
I had no hint of what was love
what heights that it could soar above.
'Twas my fair prince the first to see
and intimate his longing of
the love which brings an end to me.

For me the prince began to yearn
and seek his company by my side.
From there 'twas fortune did discern
two hearts a single path to learn
and one will to abide.
We met and here the tale's start
to each regard so tender
but mutual suffering of heart
when sundered brutally apart
such cold ne'er death engendered.

I yielded all myself to him
and feel no loss of honor
surrendered all my faith most solemn
and opportunity to win
mine ardor ever fonder.
Now in return for all of this and
never seeking royal hand
witness what I now shall gain
the king herewith will see me slain
'pon counsel issues this command.

Eftaua muy acatada
como prinçefa feruida
em me⁹ paços muy honrrada
de tudo muy abaftada
de meu fenhor muy querida.
Eftando muy de vaguar
bem fora de tal cuidar
em coymbra da fefeguo
polos campos de mondeguo
caualeyros vy fomar.

Como as coufas quã de fer
loguo dam no coraçam
começey entreftiçer
& comiguo foo dizer
eftes omeões donde yram.
E tanto que preguntey
foube loguo queera el rrey
quando o vy tam apreffado
meu coraçam trefpaffado
foy que nunca mays faley.

E quando vy que deçia
fahy ha porta da fala
deuinando o que queria
com gram choro & cortefya
lhe fiz hũa trifte fala.
Meus filhos pus derredor
de mym cõ gram omildade
muy cortada de temor
lhe diffe avey fenhor
defta trifte piadade.

Nã poffa mais a paixam
que o que deueys fazer
metey niçfo bem a mam
quee de fraco coraçam
fem por que matar molher.
Quanto mays a mym ã dam
culpa nam fendo rrezam
por fer mãy dos ynoçentes
quante vos eftam prefentes
os quaes voffos netos fam.

I was held in great esteem
and want of means I never feared
as if a princess it did seem.
Fair lord, my darling dream
was he and I so well revered.
Mondego flows below the town
Coimbra where one day I found
repose within my home when here
began some horsemen to appear
and toward me they were bound.

Though uncertain what was meant
I hearkened to a voice of warning
mine own lips foreboding sent
chary of their dark portent
just where are these men going?
No sooner mine advisory
the king approached me bitterly.
He hastened so it gave a start
and struck such dread into mine heart
my voice I feared would fail me.

But words he wished me share with him
so forth I came to him drew near
doubting what it would have been
and bracing courage deep within
kept poise 'though sorely naught of cheer.
Then I serene as could afford
collected up mine infants
and trembling inward whilst toward
him uttered good mine excellent lord
pity this your servant.

An error surely ye can see
in sending guiltlessness to ruin.
Know ye well 'tis dastardly
the heart of man could wantonly
assassinate a woman.
E'en more perverse ye do not save
to cause before the eyes of babes
their mother's death. If not of her
then of yourself their grandfather
spare mem'ry so depraved.

E tem tam pouca ydade
que fe nam forem criados
de mym foo com faudade
& fua gram orfyndade
morreram defemparados.
Olhe bem quanta crueza
faraa nifto voffalteza
& tam bem fenhor olhay
pois do príncepe fois pay
nam lhe deis tanta trifteza:

Lembreuos o grandamor
que me voffo filho tem
& que fentiraa gram dor
morrer lhe tal feruidor
por lhe querer grande bem.
Que falgũ erro fizera
fora bem que padeçera
& queftes filhos ficaram
orfaãos triftes & bufcaram
quẽ deles paixam ouuera.

Mas poys eu nunca errey
& fempre mereçy mais
deueys poderofy rrey
nam quebrantar voffa ley
que fe moyro quebrantays.
Ufay mays de piadade
que de rrigor nem vontade
avey doo fenhor de mym
nam me deys tam trifte fim
pois q̃ nunca fiz maldade.

El rrey vendo como eftaua
ouue de mym compaixam
& vyo o que nam oulhaua
queu aele nam erraua
nem fizera traiçam.
E vendo quam de verdade
tiue amor & lealdade
hoo príncepe cuja fam
pode mais a piadade
que a determinaçam.

These dearest ones of tender age
for mother's touch will ever pine
should they witness here your rage.
Pray ye not condemn their days
to sorrow as ye'd bring to mine.
Think ye first m'lord your highness
through this deed so wholly heinous
then recall still one thing further
ye yourself are too a father
of the prince himself no less.

And more m'lord 'tis I who own
the prince's heart, your son.
Think the seeds of grief thus sown
for him to reap, how ye'll atone
for morrows all undone.
Lo for error I should make
the consequence I'd keenly take
and let these children then endure
as orphans e'er in want of her
whose love did not forsake.

But err in this I've never done
moreover here most mighty king
is your own law held in derision
by yourself. 'Tis wicked reason
murder thus doth bring.
Pray be clement greater still
than brutal wish or iron will
m'lord have mercy spurn to send
your humble servant to such end.
Toward none have I caused ill.

The king 'pon taking all this in
was more inclined to kindness
and gathered what he'd not foreseen
that faithlessness there had not been
indeed nor any trespass.
And seeing there how genuine
my love of prince was and to him
my loyalty the king was moved
by mercy and his comprehension
softening 'gainst the crimes unproved.

Que femele defendera
caffeu filho nam a maffe
& lheu nam obedeçera
entam com rrezam podera
darma moorte cordenaffe.
Mas vendo que nenhũ ora
des que naçy ategora
nunca niffo me falou
quando ffe difto lembrou
foyfe pola porta fora.

Com feu rrofto lagrimofo
co propofito mudado
muyto trifte muy cuidofe
como rrey muy piadofo
muy criftam & efforçado.
Hũ daqueles que trazia
conffiguo na companhia
caualeyro defalmado
detras dele muy yrado
eftas palauras dezia.

Senhor voffa piadade
hedina de rreprender
pois que fem neçeffidade
mudaram voffa vontade
lagrimas dũa molher.
E quereys cabarreguado
com filhos como cafado
efte fenhor voffo filho
de vos mais me marauilho
que dele quee namorado.

Se aloguo nam matais
nam fereis nunca temido
nem faram o que mandays
poys tam çedo v^o mudays
do conffelho queraa vido.
Olhay quam jufta querela
tendes pois por amor dela
voffo filho quer eftar
fem cafar & nos quer dar
muyta guerra com caftela.

For if the King had ever claimed
that his son withheld his favor
or my 'bedience were restrained
then rightfully he could ordain
to speed me to Our Saviour.
But voice the king herewith perceived
by troth the twain had ne'er received
and as the charges were unspoken
his ambition so was broken
and wheeling made to leave.

With tears in streams upon his face
restored to earnest Christian temper
mercy took its proper place
with royal bearing joined to grace
and naught remained of anger.
A dour knight amongst the band
saw events went not as planned
and grousing vacuous of soul
the king's reversal to enroll
besought his countermand.

M'lord thy generosity
doth beg reproach I fear.
'Tis doubtful the necessity
to turn aside our strategy
to dry a wench's tear.
And wouldst thou have thy son abide
with lawful issue of his bride
and bastards of a paramour?
From love struck youth expect no more
from thee more wisdom for a guide.

If she not perish here and now
then never more wilt thee be feared
nor to thy bidding subjects bow.
If thou art staunch, then disallow
thy counsel slighted as appears.
Heed the craft of her appeal
thy son for her doth not conceal
will to wed her as his wife
courting menace of grave strife
and warfare with Castile.

Com fua morte efcufareis
muytas mortes muytos dan⁹
vos fenhor defcanffareis
& a vos & a nos dareis
paz para duzentos anos.
O príncepe cafaraa
filhos de bençam teraa
feraa fora de pecado
caguora fejaa nojado
amenhã lhefqueeçeraa.

E ouuyndo feu dizer
el rrey ficou muy toruado
por fe em tais eftremos ver
& que avya de fazer
ou hũ ou outro forçado.
Defejaua dar me vida
por lhe nam ter mereçida
a morte nem nenhũ mal
fentya pena mortal
por ter feyto tal partida.

E vendo que fe lhe daua
aele todeesta culpa
& que tanto o apertaua
diffe aaquele que bradaua
mynha tençam me defculpa.
Se o vos quereis fazer
fazeyo fem mo dizer
queu niffo nam mandonada
nem vejo heeffa coyta
porque deua de morrer.

fim

Dous caualheyros yrofos
que tais palauras lhovyrã
muy crus & nam piadofos
per verffos defamorofos
contra mym rrijo fe vyram.
Com as efpadas na mam
matraueffam o coraçam
a confiffam me tolheram
efte he o gualardam
que meus amores me deram:

But by her death we shall elude
the reaper's wrath from hostile arm.
Peace be thine with gratitude
for jeopardy and threat subdued
and centuries free of harm.
Another bride the prince will gain
and saved from sin and whispered blame
be blessed with further proper heirs.
Thine anguished thoughts and these affairs
by morrow's end will wane.

And hearing what the knight had said
the king was overwrought.
Which conviction was misled
to see me die or live instead?
'Twixt poles he came to naught.
For life at last he chose the course
revealing genuine remorse
in bringing grievances to one
whose faithful deeds invited none
and found within himself misfortune's source.

And seeing too that he'd be blamed
for all the enterprise at hand
and his station so constrained
addressed the knight who had complained
in none of this shall I command.
If must you'll see this to fruition
do it of your own volition
here's no further word on it
but by my troth I can admit
no reason for her execution.

end

'Pon hearing this the king's last word
two nobles in his company
saw their license was secured
to have their loathsome passion served.
Full lusting blood they fell on me
with razor edge and biting steel
devoid of all humanity
and pierced mine heart. So this ye see
is all my prize and all I'll be,
this the cup that love brought me:

Garçia de rresende
has damas

Senhoras nã ajais medo
nam rreçeys fazer bem
tende o coraçam muy quedo
& voffas merçes verã cedo
quam grandes beês do bẽ vẽ
Nam toruem voffo fentido
as coufas qua veis ouuydo
por quee ley de deos damor
bem vertude nem prymor
nunca jamays fer perdido.

Por verdes o gualardam
que do amor rreçebeo
porque por ele morreo
neftas trovas faberam
o que ganhou ou perdeo
Nam perdeo fenam a vyda
que podeera fer perdida
fem na nynguẽ conhecer
& ganhou por bem querer
fer fua morte tam fentida.

Guãhou mays q̃ fendo dâtes
nõ mays que fermofa dama
ferem feus filhos yfantes
feus amores abaftantes
de deyxarem tanta fama.
Outra moor honrra direy
como o príncepe foy rrey
fem tardar mas muy afynha
a fez alçar por rraynha
fendo morta o fez por ley.

Os prinçipais rreys defpãha
de portugual & caftela
& emperador dalemanha
olhay que honrra tamanha
que todos deçendem dela.
Rey denapoles tam bem
duque de bregonha a quem
todo frança medo auia
& em campo el rrey vençia
todos efes dela vem.

Garcia de Resende
to the ladies

Good ladies, pray don't be afraid,
nor fear for doing as ye might.
May thy worried hearts be made
to see thy gentleness repaid
and benefit from being right.
Be not troubled by such things
in the account my ballad brings,
for laws derive from Him above
and first amongst them all is love,
and timelessly its virtue rings.

The prize for love the lady earned
alas, in this she died.
The truth therein shan't be denied
but in these verses thou hast learned
where ebb yet comes a filling tide.
Her mortal life was rent away
as night will follow every day,
but while the greater part doth go
and world sorely never know,
hear what our descendants say.

She gained on where she stood before
though station she already had,
her infant children to adore
now cherished mother even more
her fortunes turned so sad.
Another exaltation done
with ascension of the son
Dom Pedro then by his decree
crowned her for posterity,
post mortem was this tribute won.

The Spanish thrones, the Portuguese
and that of German emperor
are occupied by her own seed
and too, the royal Naplese
honor her as ancestor.
And Borgonha's duke in France,
mighty in his armored stance
was bested out upon the field
by the king, thus more revealed
consequence of her romance.

Por verdes como vingou
a morte que lhordenaram
como foy rrey trabalhou
& fez tanto que tomou
aqueles que a mataram:
A hũ fez efpedaçar
& ho outro fez tyrar
por detras o coraçam
poys amor daa gualardam
nam deyxte ninguem damar.

Cabo.

Em todos feus teftamêtos
a decrarou por molher
& por fifto melhor crer
fez dous rricos moymentos
em quambos vereys jazer.
Rey rraynha coroados
muy juntos nam apartados
no cruzeyro dalcobaça
quem poder fazer bem faça
poys por bẽ fe dã tays grad^o.

Whereupon Dom Pedro sought
his vengeance as reward,
and so for murder they had wrought,
the killers in the end were brought
to justice, each to this accord:
One dismembered limb from limb,
the other, hand through back thrust in
to wrench his heart out beating still,
there's love's cup of noxious swill
leaving naught of love to win.

Conclusion.

All his deeds and testaments
cite "wife" of his Inês,
and ruling it to be the best
ordained two splendid monuments
where each the two would rest.
Both are crowned, their coupled hearts
reposing nigh not far apart
in Alcobaça's chapel.
If ye can, then pray do well
'tis by good faith such grand things start.

Morte de D. Ynes de Castro

Garcia de Resende (1516)
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folhas CCXXI-CCXXII

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vejo que fez eíta dama
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tam cru & fem piadade
quelhe nam caufe pairam
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Trifte de mym ynoçente
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me mataram cruamente.

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[modern style](#) transl. by John S. Huffstot
(March 2012)

Ballads that Garcia de Resende
wrote on the death of Dona
Inês de Castro, who the king
Dom Afonso IV of Portugal
killed in Coimbra because
prince Dom Pedro his son
wanted to marry her and because
he didn't approve and wanted a
better match for him. Directed
to the ladies.

So ladies, if you've baited him
and now he's circling the hook
consider every single fin
and take a very cautious look
at love before you reel him in.
For your own sake don't let your eyes
be dazzled by a hopeless prize.
Just mind this lady's tale below
to benefit from what it shows
and heed the word here to the wise

from Inês, herself.

Whose heart could be so pitiless
so destitute of passion?
What soul depleted emptiness
could ever dare to fashion
death with such injustice?
Woe for me, my sole misdeed
is my submission to the need
for all my loving to attend.
O my Prince, a cruel end
these men have got for me.

A mynha defauntura
nam contente dacabar me
por me dar mayor triftura
me foy por em tantaltura
para dalto derribarme.
Que fe me matara alguem
antes de ter tanto bem
em tays chamas nam ardera
pay filhos nam conheçera
nem me chorara ninguem.

Eu era moça menina
per nome dona ynes
de crafto & de tal doutrina
& vertudes quer a dina
de meu mal fer ho rreues.
Viuia fem me lembrar
que paixam podia dar
nem dala ninguem a mym
foy mo príncepe olhar
por feu nojo & mynha fym.

Começou ma defejar
trabalhou por me feruir
fortuna foy ordenar
dous corações conformar
a hũa vontade vyr.
Conheçeo me conheçio
quys me bem & eu aele
perdeome tam bem perdio
nunca tee morte foy frio
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Deylhe minha liberdade
nam fenty perda de fama
pus nele minha verdade
quys fazer fua vontade
fendo muy fremofa dama.
Por meftas obras pagar
nunca jamais quys cafar
polo qual aconffelhado
foy el rrey quera forçado
polo feu de me matar.

Not content with just to kill,
elevating first my station
does me even greater ill.
My fortune plunges further still,
magnifying the damnation.
And if they cut my lifeline short
so much gladness it will thwart.
Their father and our youthful boys
will never share my future joys,
no cares for me of any sort.

A gentle girl I was as child,
Inês de Castro and well bred
to life of virtue, soft and mild.
But now by savagery defiled
defying reason as is said.
I had no hint of what was love
what heights that it could soar above.
It was the Prince the first to see
and hint about his dreaming of
desires that bring an end to me.

For me the Prince so clearly yearned
maneuvering along my side.
From there our destinies were turned,
two hearts united, and we learned
a shared will to abide.
We met and there the drama starts.
To each affection tender
but mutual suffering of hearts
when ripped so cruelly apart,
a cold like death will render.

I gave myself outright to him
and feel no loss of honor;
surrendered every reservation,
offered liberty to win
devotion ever fonder.
And in return for all of this and
never asking for his hand
see here what I'm going to gain.
The King now wants to see me slain,
his counselors urging this command.

Eftaua muy acatada
como prinçefa feruida
em me⁹ paços muy honrrada
de tudo muy abaftada
de meu fenhor muy querida.
Eftando muy de vaguar
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Como as coufas quã de fer
loguo dam no coraçam
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eftes omeões donde yram.
E tanto que preguntey
foube loguo queera el rrey
quando o vy tam apreffado
meu coraçam trefpaffado
foy que nunca mays faley.

E quando vy que deçia
fahy ha porta da fala
deuinhando o que queria
com gram choro & cortefya
lhe fiz hũa trifte fala.
Meus filhos pus derredor
de mym cõ gram omildade
muy cortada de temor
lhe diffe avey fenhor
defta trifte piadade.

Nã poffa mais a paixam
que o que deueys fazer
metey niffõ bem a mam
quee de fraco coraçam
fem por que matar molher.
Quanto mays a mym ã dam
culpa nam fendo rrezam
por fer mãy dos ynoçentes
quante vos eftam prefentes
os quaes voffos netos fam.

I was held in great esteem
and poverty I never feared.
Like a princess, so it seemed.
The Prince was darling of my dream
and I so well revered.
Mondego flows with idle ease
beside Coimbra's shade and trees
where once relaxing in a hush
I saw some horsemen in a rush,
some urgent purpose to appease.

Though unclear what lay ahead
I listened to a voice of warning.
My own lips in sense of dread
fearful of intention said
“Just where could they be going?”
No sooner my advisory
the King approached me hurriedly.
He bristled so, it gave a start
and struck such horror in my heart
my voice I feared would fail me.

He wanted me to speak with him
so out I came and we drew near.
I doubted what it could have been
but bracing courage deep within
kept poise though very little cheer.
Then I serene as could afford
picked up my little infants
and trembling inward so toward
him uttered “Good, my excellent lord
pity this your servant.

An error surely you can see
in sending innocence to ruin.
As you know it's dastardly
the heart of man who wantonly
assassinates a woman.
Even worse, you do not save
to cause before the eyes of babes
their mother's death. If not for her
then for yourself their grandfather
spare memory so depraved.

E tem tam pouca ydade
que fe nam forem criados
de mym foo com faudade
& fua gram orfyndade
morreram defemparados.
Olhe bem quanta crueza
faraa nifto voffalteza
& tam bem fenhor olhay
pois do príncepe fois pay
nam lhe deis tanta trifteza:

Lembreuos o grandamor
que me voffo filho tem
& que fentiraa gram dor
morrer lhe tal feruidor
por lhe querer grande bem.
Que falgũ erro fizera
fora bem que padeçera
& queftes filhos ficaram
orfaãos triftes & bufcaram
quẽ deles paixam ouuera.

Mas poys eu nunca errey
& fempre mereçy mais
deueys poderofu rrey
nam quebrantar voffa ley
que fe moyro quebrantays.
Ufay mays de piadade
que de rrigor nem vontade
avey doo fenhor de mym
nam me deys tam trifte fim
pois q̃ nunca fiz maldade.

El rrey vendo como eftaua
ouue de mym compaixam
& vyo o que nam oulhaua
queu aele nam erraua
nem fizera traiçam.
E vendo quam de verdade
tiue amor & lealdade
hoo príncepe cuja fam
pode mais a piadade
que a determinaçam.

These dearest ones of tender age
for mother's touch will ever pine
if they witness here your rage.
Sure you'll not condemn their days
to sorrow as you'd bring to mine.
Ponder first My Lord Your Highness
through this deed so wholly heinous.
Then recall still one thing further,
you are too a loving father
of the Prince himself no less.

And more My Lord it's I who own
the heart of he your son.
Think the seeds of grief thus sown
for him to reap, how you'll atone,
love's harvest all undone.
If an error I should make
the consequence I'd quickly take
and let these children then endure
as orphans ever missing her
whose love will never break.

But wrong in this I have not done.
Moreover here most mighty King
is your own law held in derision
by yourself and failed logic
my demise would bring.
Have compassion greater still
than murderous or iron will.
Lord have mercy, pray don't send
your humble servant to such end.
To none have I caused ill."

The King on taking all this in
was more inclined to kindness
and grasped that where accusing sin
really there had nothing been
indeed nor any trespass.
And making out how genuine
my love of Prince was and to him
my loyalty the King now moved
by mercy and perception
softened to the crimes unproved.

Que femele defendera
caffeu filho nam a maffe
& lheu nam obedeçera
entam com rrezam podera
darma moorte cordenaffe.
Mas vendo que nenhũ ora
des que naçy ategora
nunca niffo me falou
quando ffe difto lembrou
foyfe pola porta fora.

Com feu rrofto lagrimofo
co propofito mudado
muyto trifte muy cuidofe
como rrey muy piadofo
muy critam & efforçado.
Hũ daqueles que trazia
conffiguo na companhia
caualeyro defalmado
detras dele muy yrado
eftas palauras dezia.

Senhor voffa piadade
hedina de rreprender
pois que fem neçeffidade
mudaram voffa vontade
lagrimas dũa molher.
E quereys cabarreguado
com filhos como cafado
efte fenhor voffo filho
de vos mais me marauilho
que dele quee namorado.

Se aloguo nam matais
nam fereis nunca temido
nem faram o que mandays
poys tam çedo v⁹ mudays
do conffelho queraa vido.
Olhay quam jufta querela
tendes pois por amor dela
voffo filho quer eftar
fem cafar & nos quer dar
muyta guerra com caftela.

For if the King had ever claimed
that his son withheld his favor
or my allegiance were restrained
then rightfully he had ordained
to speed me to Our Saviour.
But voice, the King at last perceived,
that neither of these had received
and as the charges were unspoken
his ambition so was broken,
and turned about to leave.

With tears in streams upon his face
restored to earnest Christian temper
mercy took its proper place
with royal bearing joined to grace
and nothing left of anger.
But one of those among the band
saw things going not as planned
and grumbling, vacuous of soul,
the King's reversal to enroll
sought his countermand.

"My lord, your generosity
must beg reproach I fear.
It's doubtful the necessity
to turn aside our strategy
to dry a wench's tear.
And would you have your son abide
with lawful children of his bride
and these, the brats of paramour?
From love struck youth expect no more,
from you some wisdom for a guide.

Unless she dies right here and now
never more will you be feared
nor to your bidding subjects bow.
If you are strong then disallow
my words ignored as it appears.
Heed the craft of her appeal.
Your son for her does not conceal
will to make her wedded wife,
courting menace of grave strife
and warfare with Castile.

Com fua morte efcufareis
muytas mortes muytos dan⁹
vos fenhor defcanffareis
& a vos & a nos dareis
paz para duzentos anos.
O príncepe cafaraa
filhos de bençam teraa
feraa fora de pecado
caguora fejaa nojado
amenhã lhefqueeçeraa.

E ouuyndo feu dizer
el rrey ficou muy toruado
por fe em tais eftremos ver
& que avya de fazer
ou hũ ou outro forçado.
Defejaua dar me vida
por lhe nam ter mereçida
a morte nem nenhũ mal
fentya pena mortal
por ter feyto tal partida.

E vendo que fe lhe daua
aele todeefta culpa
& que tanto o apertaua
diffe aaquele que bradaua
mynha tençam me defculpa.
Se o vos quereis fazer
fazeyo fem mo dizer
queu niffo nam mandonada
nem vejo heeffa coyta
porque deua de morrer.

fim

Dous caualheyros yrofos
que tais palauras lhovyrã
muy crus & nam piadofos
per verffos defamorofos
contra mym rrijo fe vyram.
Com as efpadas na mam
matraueffam o coraçam
a confiffam me tolheram
efte he o gualardam
que meus amores me deram:

But by her death we can elude
the wrath of war and its alarm.
Peace be yours with gratitude
for jeopardy and threat subdued
and centuries free of harm.
The prince will marry and remain
preserved from sin and whispered blame
and be blessed with proper heirs.
Your anguished thoughts and these affairs
tomorrow all will wane.”

And hearing what the knight had said
the King was overwrought.
Which conviction was misled,
to see me die or live instead?
And torn he came to naught.
At last he chose for life of course
revealing genuine remorse
in bringing grievances to one
whose faithful deeds invited none
and saw within himself the error’s source.

And seeing too that he’d be blamed
for all the enterprise at hand
and his options so constrained
addressed the knight who had complained
“In none of this shall I command.
If you must see this to fruition
do it of your own volition.
Here’s no further word on it,
but truth be told I can admit
no reason for her execution.”

end

On hearing this the King’s last word
two henchmen in his company
saw their license was secured
to have their loathsome passion served
and lusting blood they fell on me
with razor edge and biting steel,
devoid of all humanity
and ran me through. So this you see
is all my prize and all I’ll be;
this the cup that love brought me.

Garçia de rresende
has damas

Senhoras nã ajais medo
nam rreçeys fazer bem
tende o coraçam muy quedo
& voffas merçes verã cedo
quam grandes beês do bẽ vẽ
Nam toruem voffo fentido
as coufas qua veis ouuydo
por quee ley de deos damor
bem vertude nem prymor
nunca jamays fer perdido.

Por verdes o gualardam
que do amor rreçebeo
porque por ele morreo
neftas trovas faberam
o que ganhou ou perdeo
Nam perdeo fenam a vyda
que podeera fer perdida
fem na nynguẽ conhecer
& ganhou por bem querer
fer fua morte tam fentida.

Guãhou mays q̃ fendo dâtes
nõ mays que fermofa dama
ferem feus filhos yfantes
feus amores abaftantes
de deyxarem tanta fama.
Outra moor honrra direy
como o príncepe foy rrey
fem tardar mas muy afynha
a fez alçar por rraynha
fendo morta o fez por ley.

Os prinçipais rreys defpãha
de portugual & caftela
& emperador dalemanha
olhay que honrra tamanha
que todos deçendem dela.
Rey denapoles tam bem
duque de bregonha a quem
todo frança medo auia
& em campo el rrey vençia
todos efes dela vem.

Garcia de Resende
to the ladies

Now ladies, don't you be afraid,
don't fear for doing as you might.
Let your worried hearts be made
to see your kindnesses repaid
and benefit from being right.
Don't be troubled by the things
in the account my ballad brings,
for laws derive from God above
the greatest one of which is love,
and timelessly its virtue rings.

The prize for love the lady earned,
the fact is that she died.
The truth in this can't be denied
but in these verses you have learned
with loss there's still a winning side.
Her mortal life they took away
as night must follow any day,
but while the rest of us will go
and world scarcely ever know,
hear what history will say.

She gained on what she was before
though stature she already had,
her infant children to adore
now loved their mother even more
for tragedy so sad.
Another exaltation done
with ascension of the son
Dom Pedro by his own decree
crowned her queen for all to see,
after death, this tribute won.

The Spanish thrones, the Portuguese
and that of German emperor
are occupied by her own seed
and too, the royal Naplese
honor her as ancestor.
And Borgonha's duke in France,
mighty in his armored stance
was beaten on the battlefield
by the king, still more revealed
consequence of her romance.

Por verdes como vingou
a morte que lhordenaram
como foy rrey trabalhou
& fez tanto que tomou
aqueles que a mataram:
A hũ fez efpedaçar
& ho outro fez tyrar
por detras o coraçam
poys amor daa gualardam
nam deyxẽ ninguem damar.

Cabo.

Em todos feus teftamẽtos
a decrarou por molher
& por fifto melhor crer
fez dous rricos moymentos
em quambos vereys jazer.
Rey rraynha coroados
muy juntos nam apartados
no cruzeyro dalcobaça
quem poder fazer bem faça
poys por bẽ fe dã tays grad^o.

And then the monarch Pedro sought
his vengeance as reward,
and so for murder they had wrought,
the killers finally were brought
to justice, each to this accord:
One dismembered limb from limb,
the other, through his back reached in
and tore his heart out beating still,
so that's love's prize: a bitter pill
leaving none to love or win.

Conclusion.

All his wills and testaments
call "wife" to his Inês,
and judging this was for the best
he made two stunning monuments
where each of them could rest.
Both are crowned, united hearts
together still not far apart
in Alcobaça's chapel.
If you can, then please do well
for by good faith such grand things start.

Thouas q̃ garçia de rre
sende fez a morte d̃ dda
ynes de castro que el rrey d̃
Alonso o quarto de portu/
gual matou, e coimbra por o
principe dom Pedro seu fi/
lho a ter como mulher z po/
lo bem q̃ lhe queria nam que
ria casar. enderçadas has
damas.

Senhora salguem senhoi
v^o quiser bem ou servir
quem tomar tal seruido:
eu lhe quero descobrir
o gualardam do amor.
Por sua merce saber
o que deue de fazer
vejo que fez esta dama
que desy v^o dara a fama
sestas trouas quercis ler.

Sala dona ynes.

Qual sera o coraçam
tam cru z tem pladade
quelhe nam cause paizam
hũa tam gram cruçoadade
z morte tam sem rrezam.
Triste de mym ynoçente
que por ter muyto feruente
lealadade fee amor
ho punçepe meu senhoi
me mataram cruamente.

A mynha desauentura
nam contente dacabar me
por me dar mayor tristura
me foy por em tanta tura
para dalto derribarme.
Que se me matara alguem
antes de ter tanto bem
em tays chamas nam ardera
pay filhos nam conhçera
nem me chorara ninguem.

Eu era moça menina
per nome dona ynes
de crasto z de tal doutrina
z vertudes quera dina
de meu mal ser ho rreues.
Aluia sem me lembrar
que paizam podia dar
nem dala ninguem a mym
foy mo punçepe olhar
por seu nojo z mynha fym.

Começou ma desejar
trabalhou por me servir
fortuna foy ordenar
dous corações conformar
a hũa vontade vyr.
Conheço me conhçio
quys me bem z eu acle
perdeome tam bem perdo
nunca tee morte foy frito
o bem que triste pus nele.

Deylhe minha liberdade
nam senty perda de fama
pus nele minha verdade
quys fazer sua vontade
sendo muy fremeosa dama.
Por estas obras pagar
nunca jamais quis casar
po lo qual aconselhado
foy el rrey quera forçado
po lo seu de me matar.

Estava muy acatada
como princesa seruida
em me^o paços muy honrada
de tudo muy abastada
de meu senhoi muy querida.
Estando muy de vaguar
bem fora de tal cuidar
em coimbra da sefeguo
polos campos de mondegua
caualeyrros vy somar.

Como as cousas quã de ser
loguodam no coraçam
começey entrefiçer
z comiguo soo dizer
estes omees donde yram.

E tanto que preguntey
foube loguo queera el rrey
quando o vy tam apressado
meu coraçam trespassado
foy que nunca mays faley.

E quando vy que deçia
lahy ha porta da sala
deuinhando o que queria
com gram choro e cortesya
lhe fiz hũa triste fala.
Deus filhos pus derredor
de mym cõ gram omiloado
muy cortada de temor
lhe disse avey senhor
desta triste piadade.

Nã possa mais a pairam
que o que deueys fazer
mcrey nisto bem a mam
que de fraco coraçam
sem por que matar molher.
Quanto mays a mym q dam
culpa nam sendo rrezam
por ser mãy dos ynocentes
quante vos estam presentes
os quaes vossos netos sam.

E tem tam pouca ydade
que se nam forem criados
de mym soo com saudade
e sua gram orfyndade
morreram deseparados.

Olhe bem quanta crueza
faraa nisto vossalteza
e tam bem senhor olhay
pois do príncepe sois pay
nam lhe deista tanta tristeza.

E lembreus o grandamor
que me vosso filho tem
e que sentira a gram dor
morrer lhe tal ser uido.
por lhe querer grande bem.
Que salgã erro fizera
fora bem que padecera
e questes filhos fiarem
orfaãos tristes e buscaram
que despaixam ouuera.

Cadas pors ai nunca errey
e sempre mcrey mais
deueys poderoso rrey
nam quebrantar vossa ley
que se moyro quebrantays.
Mas mays de piadade
que de rrigor nem vontade
avey doo senhor de mym
nam me deys tam triste si.
pois q nunca fiz maloado.

El rrey vendo como estaua
ouue de mym compairam
e vyo o que nam oulhaua
quen a ele nam erraua
nem fizera traicam.
E vendo quam de verdade
tiue amor e lealdade
hoo príncepe cuja sam
pode mais a piadade
que a determinaçam.

Que semcle defendera
casseu filho nam a masse
e lheu nam obedeçera
entam com rrezam podera
darma moorte cordenasse.
Mas vendo que nenhũ ora
des que nacy ategora
nunca nisto me falou
quando se disto lembrou
foyse pola porta fora.

Com seu rosto lagrimoso
co proposito mudado
muyto triste muy cuidadoso
como rrey muy piadoso
muy cristam e esforçado.
Hũ daqueles que trazia
conffiguo na companhia
caualeyro de salmado
de tras dele muy yrado
estas palauras dezia.

Senhor vossa piadade
heolina de reprender
pois que sem necessidade
mudaram vossa vontade
lagrimas dũa molher.

E quereys cabarreguado
com filhos como casado
este senhor: vosso filho
de vos mais me marauilho
que dele quee namorado.

E se alougo nam matais
nam fereis nunca temido
nem faram o que mandays
poys tam cedo v' mudays
do conselho queraa vido.
Olhay quam justa querela
tendes pois por amor dela
vosso filho quer estar
sem casar e nos quer dar
muyta guerra com castela

E com sua morte escusareis
muytas mortes muytos dan
vos senhor de canfareis
e a vos e a nos dareis
paz para duzentos anos.
O principe casaraa
filhos de bençam teraa
seraa fora de pecado
caguora sejaa nojado
amenhá lhezqueçeraa.

E ouuyndo seu dizer
el rrey ficou muy toñado
por se em tais estremos ver
e que a vya de fazer
ou hū ou outro forçado.
Dejaua dar me vida
por lhe nam ter mereçda
a morte nem nenhū mal
sentya pena mortal
por ter feyto tal partida.

E vendo que se lhe daua
aele todesta culpa
e que tanto o apertaua
disse aaquele que bradava
mynha tençam me desculpa.
Se o vds quereis fazer
fazeo sem mo dizer
que u nistō nam mandonaa
nem vejo heessa coyada
por que deua de morrer.

E simu

Dous caualeyros yrosos
que tais palauras lhon vyra
muy crus e nam piadosos
per versos de lamozosos
contra mym rrijo se vyram.
Com as espadas na mam
matraueßam o coraçam
a confissam me tolheram
este he o gualardoam
que meus amores me deram

E Garcia de rrefende
bas damas.

E senhoras nā ajais medo
nam rreçeys fazer bem
tende o coraçam muy queo
e voßas merces vcrā cedo
quam grandes beës do bē vē
Nam torem voßo sentido
as coußas qua veis ouydo
por que elley de deos damor
bem vertude nem pyamor
nunca jamays ser perido.

E por verdes o gualardoam
que do amor recebo
porque por ele morreo
nestas trovas saberam
o que ganhou ou perdeo
Nam perdeo senam a vyda
que podeera ser perida
sem na nynguē conhecer
e ganhou por bem querer
ser sua morte tam sentida.

E nāhou mays q sendo dātes
nō mays que fermosa dama
serem seus filhos yfantes
seus amores abastantes
de deyrarem tanta fama.
Outra moor honrra direy
como o principe foy rrey
sem tardar mas muy asynha
a fez alçar por rraynha
sendo morta o fez por ley.

Os principais rreys despáha
de portugal z castela
z emperadoz dalemanha
olhay que honrra tamanha
que todos depeñem dela.
Rey denapoles tam bem
duque de bregonha a quem
todo frança medo auia
z em campo el rrey vença
todos estes dela vem.

¶ Por verdes como vingou
a morte que lho denaram
como foy rrey trabalhou
e fez tanto que toinou
aqueles que a mataram.
A hū fez espedaçar
z ho outro fez tyrar
por de tras o coraçam
poys amor daa gualardam
nam deyre ninguem da mar.

¶ Cabo.

¶ Em todos seus testamētos
a deccarou por molher
z por sisto melhor crer
fez dous rricos moymentos
em quambos verçys fazer.
Rey rraynha coroados
muy juntos nam apartados
no cruzeyro dalcobaça
quem poder fazer bem faça
poys por bẽ se dá tays gradº.