

# 31. Jouissance

Poem by Clément Marot

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The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are in French and are written below the notes. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

**System 1:**

Jou-is-san-ce vous don-ner-ai mon ami  
Si pour moy avez du sou-ci, pour vous n'en

**System 2:**

et vous mai-ne-rai la  
ay pas moins aus-si. A-

**System 3:**

où pré-tend vous vô-tre es-pe-en-  
mour, le vous doibt fai-re pen-

**System 4:**

ran-ten-ce vi-vante  
dre. Mais s'il

1) Note 3 tones higher in orig. Changed to fit solo version.

[15]

ne vous  
vous grieve  
lais- se-  
d'estre ain-  
rai  
en- core  
ap- paie

vous  
grieve  
d'estre  
ain-  
si,  
encore  
ap-  
paie

a a b d a r | b a b a | r a a a |

r r b d a r | b a b a | r a a a |

r r b d a r | b a b a | r a a a |

[20]

quand mor- te  
sez vos- tre  
-  
cueur  
se- tran-  
rai si:  
l'es- tout

mor- te  
sez vos- tre  
-  
cueur  
se- tran-  
rai si:  
l'es- tout

a a d a r | d d b | a d b d a | b r a |

r r d a r | a r d | a r b d a | d r r |

prit en  
vient à  
au- ra  
point, qui  
sou- peult  
ve- at-

en-  
vient à  
au-  
ra  
point, qui  
sou-  
peult  
ve-  
at-

a d r a a | a b r a | d r a | r a d |

a a d a r | a r d a | a d a | r a r |

[25]

nan- ten- ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
ten- ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
dre.

nan- ten- ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
ten- ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
ce, l'es- dre, tout ce.  
dre.

b a d b a r | a a r a | a a r a |

a a d b a r | r a r a | r a r a |

Original first verse:

Jouyssance vous donneray,  
Mon Amy, et si meneray  
A bonne fin vostre esperance.  
Vivante ne vous laisseray,  
Encores, quand morte seray,  
L'esprit en aura souvenance.

*Third verse, author unknown. Falsely attributed as from Henry VIII to Anne Boleyn*

*De vostre mort, mary seray  
Usant ma vie en deplaisance  
Souvent je vous regreteray.  
Gros deuil pour vous je porteray  
Autre que vous je n'aimeray  
Ayant de vous la souvenance.*

I will give you delight,  
my dear, and thus fulfill  
your desire beyond expectation.  
As long as I live I will not leave you.  
Even when death comes,  
My spirit will still remember.

If you care for me,  
I no less for you!  
Love will make you understand.  
But if it breaks you down,  
appease your hurting heart:  
Everything will be all right,  
for one who can wait.

*Upon your death, I will be contrite ,  
living out my life without pleasure,  
often I will miss you.  
Deeply I shall mourn you  
and love no other but you,  
filled with the memory of you.*