



# Bernard Dewagtere

France, SIN LE NOBLE

## Pavan (Belle qui tiens ma vie) Arbeau, Thoinot

### About the artist

Doctor in musicology, conductor and composer.

Compositions and arrangements from all eras, in all styles or musical genres and for any instrument or vocal training.

**Qualification:** PhD Musicology

**Associate:** SACEM - IPI code of the artist : 342990

**Artist page :** <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-bernard-dewagtere.htm>

### About the piece



**Title:** Pavan [Belle qui tiens ma vie]

**Composer:** Arbeau, Thoinot

**Arranger:** Dewagtere, Bernard

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**Instrumentation:** Choral SAB a cappella

**Style:** Renaissance

**Comment:** The pavane is a slow processional dance common in Europe during the 16th century (Renaissance). A pavane is a slow piece of music which is danced to in pairs. Associated with saltarello and especially the jolly, it is described by Tabourot Jehan (1520-1595) said in its Orchésographie Thoinot Arbeau (1589) formed as a dance bit of a long and two short. He describes the struts that hold my beautiful life and a Pavane dance of Spain that &quo... (more online)

### Bernard Dewagtere on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)

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# Pavane

## *Belle qui tiens ma vie*

Thoinot Arbeau (1589)

Transc. : Bernard Dewagtere

Soprano

Alto

Basse

Bel - - le qui tiens ma vi - e cap - ti - ve dans tes  
qui m'as l'a - me ra - vi - e, d'un sou - riz gra - ci -

8

S

A

B

yeux, viens tôt me se - cou - rir ou me - faul - dra mou - rir.  
eux, viens tôt me se - cou - rir ou me faul - dra mou - rir.  
yeux, viens tôt me se - cou - rir ou me faul - dra mou - rir.

### *Français*

### *English*

Belle, qui tiens ma vie captive dans tes yeux,  
Qui m'a l'âme ravie d'un souriz gracieux,  
Viens tôt me secourir, ou me faudra mourir.

Beauty, you who hold my life captive in your eyes,  
Who make my soul glad with a gracious smile,  
Come soon rescue me, or I shall die.

Pourquoi fuis-tu, mignarde, si je suis près de toy?  
Quand tes yeux je regarde, je me perds dedans moy,  
Car tes perfections changent mes actions.

Why are you fleeing, sweetheart, when I am close to you,  
When your eyes I look, I get lost in myself,  
For your perfections change my behaviour.

Approche donc, ma belle, approche toy mon bien.  
Ne me sois plus rebelle, puisque mon coeur est tien,  
Pour mon mal appaiser, donne moy un baiser.

Come my beauty, come my wellbeing,  
Don't reject me, for my heart is yours,  
To appease my pain, give me a kiss.

Je meurs, mon Angelette, je meurs en te baisant,  
Ta bouche tant doucette, va mon bien ravissant  
A ce coup mes esprits sont tout d'amour épris.

I am dying my little angel, I am dying while kissing you,  
Your mouth so soft makes me feel better  
Then my soul is fulfilled with love.

Plutôt on verra l'onde contre mont reculer,  
Et plutôt l'œil du monde cessera de brûler,  
Que l'amour qui m'époint décroisse d'un seul point.

Sooner the waves against mountains shall recede,  
And sooner the world's eye shall cease to burn  
Before the love exciting me shall decrease of one dot.