

## SHE'S NOT EXACTLY LIKE YOU

so she won't do and when the Lady Maeut  
had rejected Bertrand de Born *sens totas*

*ochaisos* without any reason and he knew  
he would never find another like her *que*

*valha vos qu'ai perduda* he said he would  
never love again *ja mais no vuolh aver*

*druda* and in his poem *Domna puois de me*  
*no-us chal* he borrowed graces from seven

other ladies from *Cembelis* and *Aelis* from  
the *chatelaine of Chalais* and the fair-

*tressed Agnes* from the one he called *Bet-*  
*ter-than-Good (Mielhs-de-Be)* from *Audiart*

and the toothsome *Faidida* from the mirror  
lady (who was she?) but taken all together

they could not equal Maeut and so it is  
with me there is no other to replace you

*no sai on m'enquieira* there's nowhere I  
would look *que ja mais non er per me tan*

*rics jais* for never will there be so  
rich a joy or a lady who pleases me so.