

When the Moor will enter the lists, he will cast his mantle on the ground.

Don't cast your cloak on the ground, but hang it up.

If you put your clothes under his, the dark giant's strength will be doubled :

When the black fiend will advance to attack you, you shall make the sign of the cross with the staff of your lance.

Then, when he will rush upon you, furious and filled with rage, you shall receive him with the weapon.

With the help of your two hands and of the Trinity, your lance will not be shivered in your hands.

III

His lance was not shivered in his hands, with the help of his two arms and of the Trinity ;

His lance did not shake in his hands, when they rode one against the other,

When they rode in the hall, face to face, steel against steel, their rapid headlong lances couched ;

Rapid headlong their neighing chargers bit each other until their blood flowed.

The Frankish king, seated on his throne, looked on with his nobles ;

Looked on and said : ' Stand firm, dark raven of the sea, pluck me that black bird neatly ! ' "

When the giant assailed him with fury, as the storm assails the ship,

The lance in his hands did not shake ; it was that of the Moor that was shattered :

The lance of the Moor was shivered into splinters, and he was violently dismounted,

And when they were both on foot, they rushed furiously one on the other ;

And they gave each other such sword cuts, that the very walls shook with fear ;

And their arms gave out sparks like the red-hot iron on the anvil ;