

herself in rich silk cloth, of which the lady had plenty; and she sat down in the chamber on a quilted coverlet of silk cloth, and she called the lady and told her to go for Aucassin her love.

And she did so; and when she came to the palace she found Aucassin weeping and grieving for Nicolette, his love, because she delayed so long. And the lady called him and said to him:

"Aucassin, now lament no more, but come away with me and I will show you the thing you love most in the world; for it is Nicolette your sweet friend who has come from a far country to find you."

And Aucassin was happy.

Now it is sung:

NOW when Aucassin's aware,
How his beaming love is there,
How she's come into his land,