



L'HERITAGE DES BUCKDEN
OPUS III - NOCES DE CENDRES

🦉 Livret de chant 🦉

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Danny Flint the brave / Danny Flint le Rebelle

*Hear you now the sad lament
Of Brave Young Danny Flint
Whose parents died of sickness
When she was not but ten.*

Ecoutez le triste chant
De la brave Danny Flint
La maladie prit ses parents
Elle n'avait que dix ans

*So off Young Danny went to live
With her wicked uncle
Who one night stole her maiden head
So into the North she fled.*

Ainsi Danny fût envoyée
Chez son oncle maudit
Il lui vola sa pureté
Vers le nord elle s'enfuit.

*Oh Danny Flint you'll never escape
The Fate the Gods have written
And life must seem the cruelest jape
Oh Brave Young Danny Flint.*

Danny Flint tu n'échapperas point
A cette farce cruelle
Les Dieux ont scellé ton destin
Danny Flint le Rebelle.

*North she fled to take the Black
Leave her troubles past
She cut her hair and changed her name
To Danny Flint the Brave.*

Elle laissait, prenant l'habit
Son passé cruel
Changeait d'allure, de nom aussi
Danny Flint le Rebelle.

*At the Night Fort Danny took the oath
Thought a boy by all
And she hoped to live forever
As a Brother upon the Wall.*

A Fort Nox prêta serment
A la garde de nuit
Passant pour un homme et pensant
pour toujours vivre ainsi.

*Oh Danny Flint you'll never escape
The Fate the Gods have written
And life must seem the cruelest jape
Oh Brave Young Danny Flint.*

Danny Flint tu n'échapperas point
A cette farce cruelle
Les Dieux ont scellé ton destin
Danny Flint le Rebelle.

*Now Danny was so diligent
To keep from watchful stares
But one night as she bathed
Her Brothers saw her body bare.*

Malgré ses mille précautions
Pour se garder de leur vue
Un soir à ses ablutions
Ses frères la virent nue.

*These men were quick to break their vows
As they threw her to the ground
They took her honor then her life
While Danny made not a sound.*

Ils furent rapides à se dédire
Sans qu'elle ne pousse un cri
Ils la jetèrent au sol et prirent
Son honneur puis sa vie.

*Oh Danny Flint there's no escape
The Fate the Gods have written
And life does seem the cruelest jape
Oh Brave Young Danny Flint.*

Danny Flint tu n'échapperas point
A cette farce cruelle
Les Dieux ont scellé ton destin
Danny Flint le Rebelle.

*It is said Young Danny still yet walks
The NightFort's shadowy halls
A pale form singing sorrowfully
The loneliest, saddest song.*

L'on voit dit on au sombre Fort
Parfois Danny qui ère
Entends au long des corridors
Son triste chant solitaire.

Paroles : Original Games of Thrones

Traduction : Les7GN, Cécile Chevallier, Alice Taliesin Fred Dorland



Mother's Hymn / Hymne à la Mère



*Gentle Mother, font of mercy,
Save our sons from war, we pray.
Stay the swords and stay the arrows,
Let them know a better day.*

Douce Mère, miséricordieuse,
Sauve nos fils, nous t'en prions,
Stoppe les flèches, arrête les épées,
Offre nous de meilleurs jours.

*Gentle Mother, strength of women,
Help our daughters through this fray.
Soothe the wrath and tame the fury,
Teach us all a kinder way.*

Douce Mère, force des femmes,
Aide nos filles dans la mêlée.
Apaise la haine, dompte la fureur,
Apprend-nous la voie de la paix.

*Gentle Mother, font of mercy,
Save our sons from war, we pray.
Stay the swords and stay the arrows,
Let them know a better day.*

Douce Mère, miséricordieuse,
Sauve nos fils, nous t'en prions.
Stoppe les flèches, arrête les épées,
Offre nous de meilleurs jours.

Paroles : Original Games of Thrones

Traduction : Les7GN



Seven's song / La Chanson des Sept



*The Father's face is stern and strong,
he sits and judges right from wrong.
He weighs our lives, the short and long,
and loves the little children*

Le Père a le visage sévère
Il juge le bien et son contraire
Il pèse nos vies, même ordinaires
Et aime tous les enfants.

*The Mother gives the gift of life,
and watches over every wife.
Her gentle smile ends all strife,
and she loves her little children*

La Mère, la vie nous a donnée
Elle veille sur toutes les épousées
Son sourire apaise les épées
Elle aime tous ses enfants.

*The Warrior stands before the foe,
protecting us where e'er we go.
With sword and shield and spear and bow,
he guards the little children.*

Le Guerrier tient devant l'ennemi
Nous protège, jamais ne fléchit
De son épée, dans le conflit
Il garde tous les enfants.

*The Crone is very wise and old,
and sees our fates as they unfold.
She lifts her lamp of shining gold
to lead the little children.*

L'Aïeule est bien sage et bien vieille
elle voit nos destins qui sommeillent
Elle lève sa lampe et nous éveille
Elle guide tous les enfants.

*The Smith, he labors day and night,
to put the world of men to right.
With hammer, plow, and fire bright,
he builds for little children.*

Le Ferrant travaille nuit et jour
Il fait le monde qui nous entoure
Le marteau frappe le feu qui court
Il forge pour tous les enfants.

*The Maiden dances through the sky,
she lives in every lover's sigh.
Her smiles teach the birds to fly,
and gives dreams to little children.*

*The Seven Gods who made us all,
are listening if we should call.
So close your eyes, you shall not fall,
they see you, little children.*

*Just close your eyes, you shall not fall,
they see you, little children.*

La Jouvencelle danse dans les cieux
Elle vit dans tout souffle amoureux
Son sourire transporte les voeux
Elle fait rêver les enfants.

Les Sept Dieux qui nous conçurent
Nous répondront dans un murmure
Ferme les yeux et sois-en sûr,
Ils veillent sur tous les enfants.

Ferme les yeux et sois-en sûr
Ils veillent sur toi, leur enfant.

*Paroles : Original Games of Thrones
Traduction : Les7GN, Marion Masson*



Six Maid in a Pool / Six Belle au Bain



Chanson de Jonquil et Florian

*Six maids in a pool
They're of noble blood
One Fool, but great, on the shore
He'd seen that flower full of love
"She'll be in my garden" - he'd sworn
Her name was Jonquil, pure child
Tough father had made a deal:
By ugly, full of money lord
That beauty will have to be killed, oh*

*Oh oh, glorious Florian-
He was the first who had opened her thighs*

*Oh oh, glorious Florian,
Run from thousands of lies
To the happiest day of their lives*

*He was a knight of famous name,
The owner of Furious sword
But now he's fool with motley shield
Because of cutting word.
Despite of misery and fate,
Pride's what he feels for real
He'll care about vows he gave
With blade of Valiryan steel, oh*

Six nobles soeurs
Baignent en un étang
Un Fou malin à son bord
Y vit cette fleur prête à éclore
"Elle est mienne, j'en fais serment".
Jonquil est le nom de cette enfant
Dont le père a fait marché:
Par un Lord riche et laid sera
Sacrifiée cette Beauté, oh

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Le premier à avoir cueilli sa fleur

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Fuyez loin de tous ces menteurs
Vers une vie d'amour et de bonheur

Ce légendaire chevalier
armé de sa furieuse épée
Est désormais un simple fou
connu pour ses mots bigarrés.
Mais en dépit de son triste sort,
Il poursuit fièrement son dessein.
Pour lui les promesses sont d'or
de même que l'acier Valyrien, oh.

*Oh oh, glorious Florian-
He was the first who had opened her thighs*

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Le premier à avoir cueilli sa fleur

*Oh oh, glorious Florian,
Run from thousands of lies
To the happiest day of their lives...*

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Fuyez loin de tous ces menteurs
Vers une vie d'amour et de bonheur

*Oh oh, glorious Florian-
He was the first who had stolen her bud,
Kissing her petals &
Whispering swears,
Green grass had coloured with blood..*

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Le premier à avoir cueilli sa fleur
Embrassé ses pétales
Et juré sa foi
L'herbe rougit de leurs douceurs.

*Oh oh, glorious Florian-
He was the first who had opened her thighs*

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Le premier à lui avoir volé son cœur

*Oh oh, glorious Florian,
Run from thousands of lies
To the happiest day of their lives..*

Oh, Oh, glorieux Florian
Fuyez loin de tous ces menteurs
Vers une vie d'amour et de bonheur

Paroles : Original Games of Thrones

Traduction : Les7GN, Alice Taliesin

The Dornishman's wife / La femme du Dornien

*The Dornishman's wife was as fair as
the sun,
and her kisses were warmer than
spring.*

La femme du Dornien était belle
comme l'été
et ses baisers plus chauds qu'une
caresse

*But the Dornishman's blade was made
of black steel,
and its kiss was a terrible thing.*

Mais la lame du Dornien était d'acier
trempé
et ses baisers à jamais vous blessent

*The Dornishman's wife would sing as
she bathed,
in a voice that was sweet as a peach,*

La femme du Dornien chantait se
baignant
et sa voix était douce comme le miel

*But the Dornishman's blade had a song
of its own,
and a bite sharp and cold as a leech.*

Mais la lame du Dornien avait aussi
son chant,
et une morsure plus froide que le gel

*As he lay on the ground with the
darkness around,
and the taste of his blood on his tongue,*

Comme il gisait à terre, il vit la
lumière
A son propre sang il goûta

*His brothers knelt by him and prayed
him a prayer,
and he smiled and he laughed and he
sung,*

Ses frères l'entourèrent, et dirent une
prière
il sourit, il rit, et chanta :

*"Brothers, oh brothers, my days here
are done,
the Dornishman's taken my life,*

*But what does it matter, for all men
must die,
and I've tasted the Dornishman's wife!*

*"Brothers, oh brothers, my days here
are done,
the Dornishman's taken my life,*

*But what does it matter, for all men
must die,
and I've tasted the Dornishman's wife!*

" Frères oh mes frères, ma vie va
partir
j'ai goûté la lame du Dornien

Mais qu'en ai-je à faire, tout homme
doit mourir
Et j'ai goûté la femme du Dornien !

Frères oh mes frères, ma vie va partir
j'ai goûté la lame du Dornien

Mais qu'en ai-je à faire, tout homme
doit mourir,
Et j'ai goûté la femme du Dornien !

*Paroles : Original Games of Thrones
Traduction : Les7GN, Marion Masson*

🦁 The Rains of Castamere / Le Règne des Castamere 🦁

*And who are you, the proud lord said,
that I must bow so low?*

Mais qui êtes-vous, dit le Seigneur,
Que je m'incline si bas ?

*Only a cat of a different coat,
that's all the truth I know.*

Seulement un chat d'une autre couleur,
C'est tout ce que je vois.

*In a coat of gold or a coat of red,
a lion still has claws,*

En manteau rouge, en manteau d'or,
Les griffes du lion sont là.

*And mine are long and sharp,
my Lord,
as long and sharp as yours.*

Les miennes sont longues et blessantes,
cher Lord,
acérées comme les votre.

*And so he spoke, and so he spoke,
that lord of Castamere,*

Ainsi parla, ainsi parla,
ce Lord de Castamere,

*But now the rains weep o'er his hall,
with no one there to hear.*

Mais là son règne s'achève en larmes,
sans que personne ne pleure.

*Yes, now the rains weep o'er his hall,
and not a soul to hear.*

Maintenant son règne s'achève en larmes,
sans qu'aucune âme ne pleure.

Paroles : Original Games of Thrones

Traduction : Les7GN, Marion Masson



The Bear and The Maiden Fair



*A bear there was, a bear, a bear!
all black and brown, and covered with hair.
The bear! The bear!*

*Oh come they said, oh come to the fair!
The fair? Said he, but I'm a bear!
All black and brown, and covered with hair!*

*And down the road from here to there.
From here! To there!
Three boys, a goat and a dancing bear!
They danced and spun, all the way to the fair!
The fair! The fair!*

*Oh, sweet she was, and pure and fair!
The maid with honey in her hair!
Her hair! Her hair!
The maid with honey in her hair!*

*The bear smelled the scent on the summer air.
The bear! The bear!
All black and brown and covered with hair!*

*He smelled the scent on the summer air!
He sniffed and roared and smelled it there!
Honey on the summer air!*

*Oh, I'm a maid, and I'm pure and fair!
I'll never dance with a hairy bear!
A bear! A bear!
I'll never dance with a hairy bear!*

*The bear, the bear!
Lifted her high into the air!
The bear! The bear!*

*I called for a knight, but you're a bear!
A bear, a bear!
All black and brown and covered with hair*

*She kicked and wailed, the maid so fair,
But he licked the honey from her hair.
Her hair! Her hair!
He licked the honey from her hair!*

Then she sighed and squealed and kicked the air!

*My bear! She sang. My bear so fair!
And off they went, from here to there,
The bear, the bear, and the maiden fair.*

Paroles : Original Games of Thrones