SUMER IS ICUMEN IN

MS Harley 978, c. 1260

Translation:

Summer has come in, loudly sing cuccu.
The seed grows, the meadow blows,
And the wood springs anew,
Sing cuccu.
The ewe bleats after the lamb,
Lows after the calf the cow.
Bullock starts, buck farts, merry sing cuccu.
Cuccu, cuccu, well sing you cuccu,
Do not ever stop now.
Sing cuccu, now. Sing cuccu.

Behold, Christian, what condescension.
The farmer of heaven,
For the fault of the vine,
The Son
did not spare, but exposed him
to the ruin of death,
Who to half-alive captives, from torment
Gives life, and together with himself
crowns them on heaven's throne.

N.b. The Latin text to the pes is editorial.

Queen of heaven, rejoice.

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