

Esperance qui m'asseure Guillaume de Machaut

Translation:

Hope, which assures me
 exceeding joy, the life that I wish,
 sweet thoughts, tasty food,
 very good fortune, a pleasant welcome,
 and many other great benefits I receive,
 for Love has so enriched me
 that I love a lady and await her mercy.

And if this waiting is hard for me,
 though I yearn, I don't feel sad about it,
 because to please my noble lady
 and Love is always what I want to do.
 Then my reward is without equal.
 It looks that way to me, since it is so,
 that I love a lady and await her mercy.

For in my memory I see
 her delicate beauty without arrogance,
 her goodness, her noble face.
 Her courtly manner, her fair welcome,
 and the way her eyes so sweetly laugh
 have taken me by their appeal, so
 that I love a lady and await her mercy.