

CONCLUSION et perspectives





- **Se canto, que canto
Canto pas per ieu,
Canto per ma mia
Qu'es al luènch de ieu**

- I sing, Yes I sing, I don't sing for you
- I sing for my sweetheart
- So far from me



**Debat ma fenèstro
Y a un aouselou
Touto la neï canta
Canta sa cansoun**

Behind my window
There is a bird
It sings all night long
It sings its song

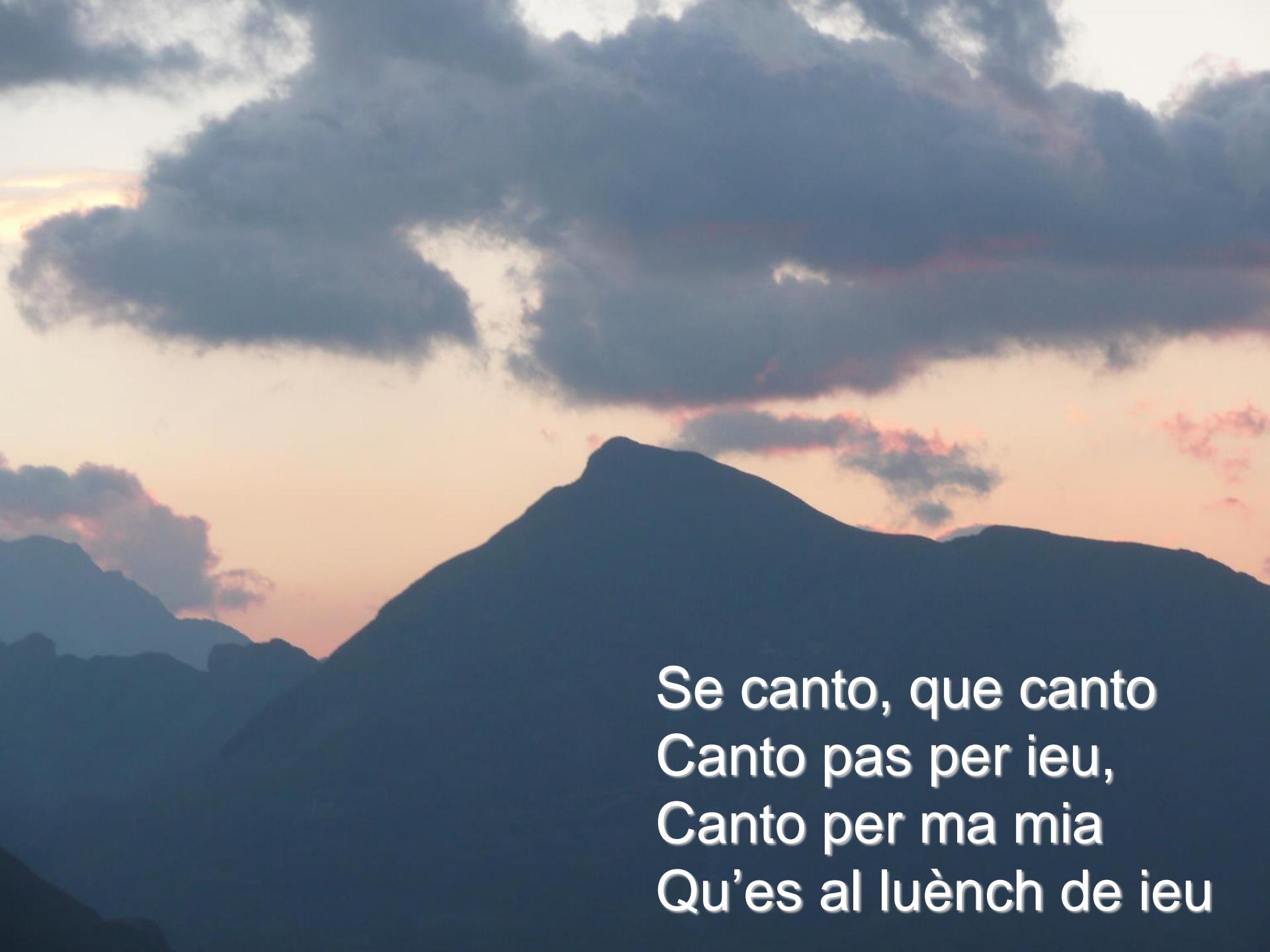


Se canto,
que canto
Canto pas per ieu,
Canto per ma mia
Qu'es al luènch de ieu



**Aquelos montanhos
Qué tan aoutos sount
M'empatchan de bere
Mas amor oun sount**

You Pyrenees mountains
So high you are
can't see my sweetheart
So far from me



Se canto, que canto
Canto pas per ieu,
Canto per ma mia
Qu'es al luènch de ieu

A wide-angle photograph of a mountainous landscape at sunset. The sky is filled with large, billowing clouds that are partially illuminated from behind by the setting sun, creating a warm orange and yellow glow. The mountains in the background are dark silhouettes against the bright sky. In the foreground, there are dark, rocky slopes. The overall atmosphere is serene and majestic.

These mountains
became so lower
That my loves
became near me

Aquelos montanhos
Tant s'abacharan
Mas amourettos
Se rapprocharan



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Canto pas per ieu,

Canto per ma mia
Qu'es al luènch de ieu

