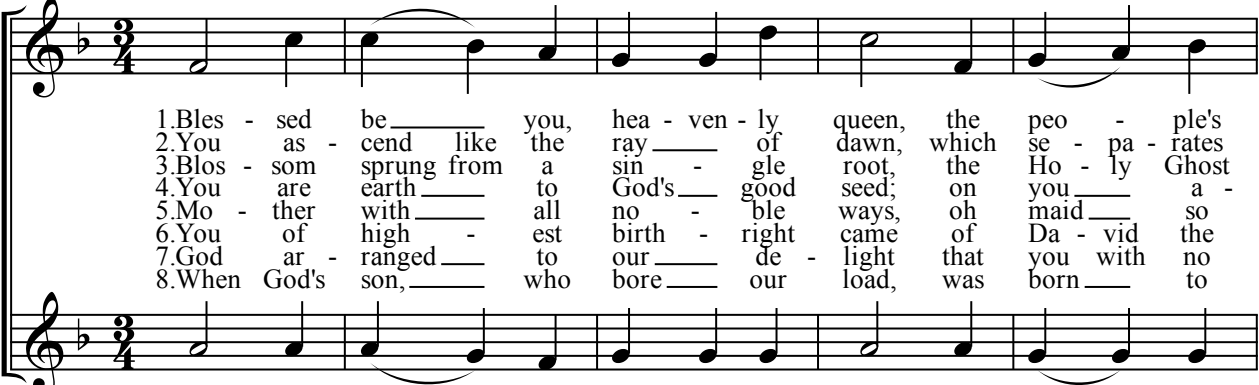


# Edi Beo Thu, Hevene Quene

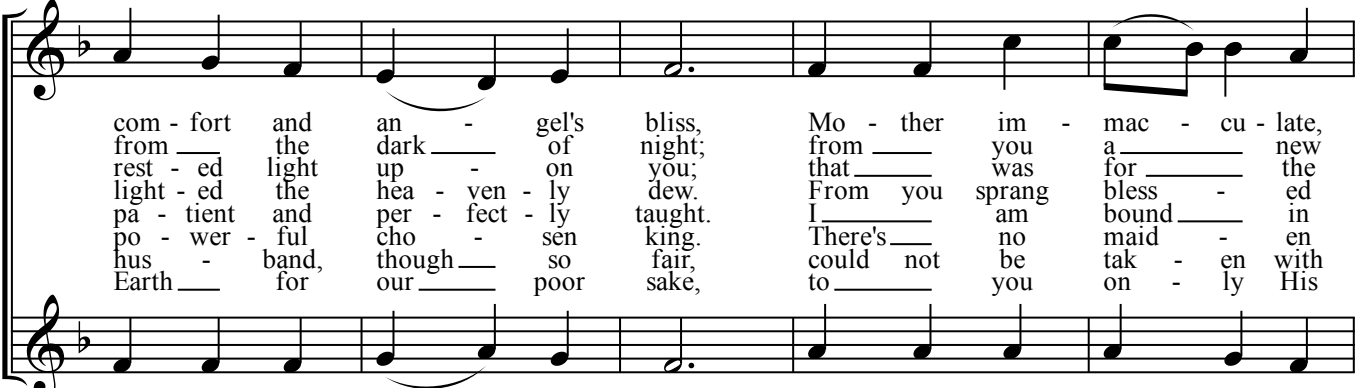
13th century

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann  
(SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



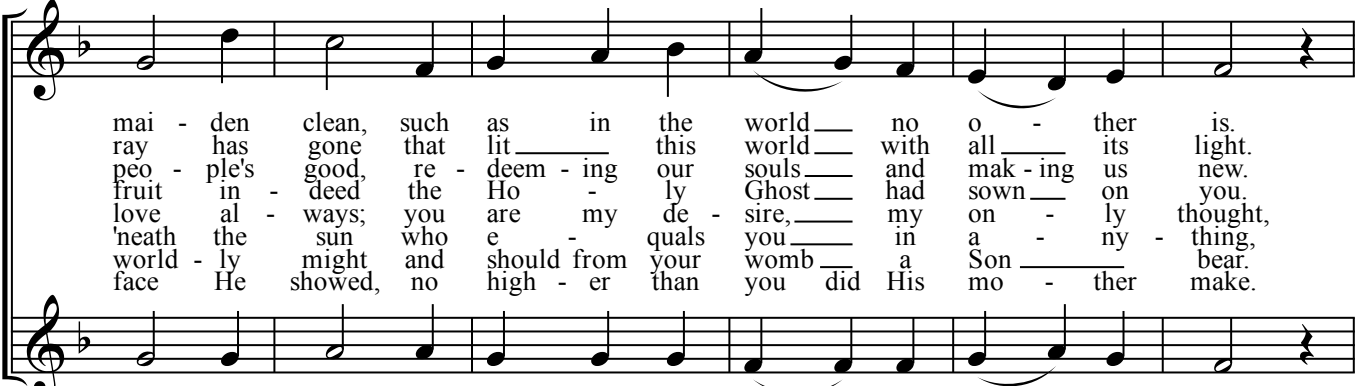
1. Bles - sed be \_\_\_\_\_ you, hea - ven - ly queen, the peo - ple's  
2. You as - cend like the ray \_\_\_\_\_ of dawn, which se - pa - rates  
3. Blos - som sprung from a sin - gle root, the Ho - ly Ghost  
4. You are earth \_\_\_\_\_ to God's \_\_\_\_\_ good seed; on you \_\_\_\_\_ a -  
5. Mo - ther with \_\_\_\_\_ all no - ble ways, oh maid \_\_\_\_\_ so  
6. You of high - est birth - right came of Da - vid the  
7. God ar - ranged \_\_\_\_\_ to our \_\_\_\_\_ de - light that you with no  
8. When God's son, \_\_\_\_\_ who bore \_\_\_\_\_ our load, was born \_\_\_\_\_ to

6



com - fort and an - gel's bliss, Mo - ther im - mac - cu - late,  
from \_\_\_\_\_ the dark \_\_\_\_\_ of night; from \_\_\_\_\_ you a \_\_\_\_\_ new  
rest - ed light up - on you; that \_\_\_\_\_ was for \_\_\_\_\_ the  
light - ed the hea - ven - ly dew. From you sprang bless - ed  
pa - tient and per - fect - ly taught. I \_\_\_\_\_ am bound \_\_\_\_\_ in  
po - wer - ful cho - sen king. There's \_\_\_\_\_ no maid - en  
hus - band, though \_\_\_\_\_ so fair, could not be tak - en  
Earth \_\_\_\_\_ for our \_\_\_\_\_ poor sake, to \_\_\_\_\_ you on - ly His

11



mai - den clean, such as in the world \_\_\_\_\_ no o - ther is.  
ray has gone that lit \_\_\_\_\_ this world \_\_\_\_\_ with all \_\_\_\_\_ its light.  
peo - ple's good, re - deem - ing our souls \_\_\_\_\_ and mak - ing us new.  
fruit in - deed the Ho - ly Ghost \_\_\_\_\_ had sown \_\_\_\_\_ on you.  
love al - ways; you are my de - sire, \_\_\_\_\_ my on - ly thought,  
'neath the sun who e - quals you \_\_\_\_\_ in a - ny - thing,  
world - ly might and should from your womb \_\_\_\_\_ a Son \_\_\_\_\_ bear.  
face He showed, no high - er than you did His mo - ther make.

17

In you it \_\_\_\_\_ is eas - i - ly seen: of all the  
 Next to you, \_\_\_\_\_ each maid \_\_\_\_\_ is wan; so fair, so  
 La - dy mild and sweet as \_\_\_\_\_ you would, I cry for  
 You - shield - ing - do \_\_\_\_\_ the fear - ful deed that Eve so  
 nor who has \_\_\_\_\_ such in - ti - mate love or is so  
 There was no \_\_\_\_\_ pain, not e - ven slight, in womb, in  
 No one bet - ter could tra - vel that road. No sweet - er

22

wo - men, you lead \_\_\_\_\_ the list. Sweet la - dy, hear \_\_\_\_\_ my  
 love - ly, so fresh, \_\_\_\_\_ so bright. Sweet la - dy, have \_\_\_\_\_ com -  
 mer - cy, on you \_\_\_\_\_ I fawn. Sweet I am your ser - vant, both  
 bit - ter - ly for \_\_\_\_\_ us brewed, and you to Hea - ven  
 no - ble, your kind - ness you wrought, and help me so \_\_\_\_\_ for  
 sweet, \_\_\_\_\_ so breath - tak - ing. You bring such joy \_\_\_\_\_ to  
 side, \_\_\_\_\_ or a ny - where: just as it should \_\_\_\_\_ be,  
 mai - den on Earth could he take. Oh la - dy, bring us to

27

prayers and dreams and pi - ty a soul who would your \_\_\_\_\_ feet kiss.  
 pas - sion on the soul \_\_\_\_\_ who begs, \_\_\_\_\_ your tru - est knight.  
 hand and foot in ev - ry way \_\_\_\_\_ I e - ver could.  
 shall us lead, where sweet is the dew \_\_\_\_\_ we'll drink \_\_\_\_\_ a - new.  
 all my days. In God's \_\_\_\_\_ name, help \_\_\_\_\_ me do as I ought.  
 ev - 'ry - one; praise be \_\_\_\_\_ to you, \_\_\_\_\_ my sweet \_\_\_\_\_ dar - ling.  
 it was right; you bore \_\_\_\_\_ your heal - er, God's \_\_\_\_\_ own heir.  
 your a - bode and shield \_\_\_\_\_ us when \_\_\_\_\_ Hell's an - ger breaks.