Edi Beo Thu Hevene Quene

Anonymous (14th century)

1. Edi be-o thu heven-e que-ne folkes frou-re and eng-les blis.
2. Thu a-ste-ghe so the dai-rewy The de-leth from-the deor-ke nicht.
3. Spronge blot-me of on-e rote, The Ho-li Gost thee res-te up-on;
4. Thu ert eer-the to go-de se-de; On-thee lighte the heove-ne deugh,
5. Mo-der, ful of the-wes hen-de, Mai-de dreigh and wel i-taucht,

Moder unwemmed and maiden cle-ne swich in world non oth-er nis.
Of thee sprong a leo-me new That al this world haveth i-light.
Thet wes for mon-kun-nes bo-te And heore soule toa-les-en for on.
Of thee spro-ng theo e-di blede The Ho-li Go-st hire on thee seugh.
Ic em in thi-ne lo-ve ben-de, And to thee is al mi draucht.

On the hit is wel-eth sene of al-le wim-men thu hav-est the
Nis non maide of thi-ne heowe Swo fair, so sche-ne, so ru-di, swo
Leve-di mild-e, sof-te and swote, Ic crie thee mer-ci, ic am thi
Thu bring us ut of ka-re of drede That E-ve bit-ter liche us
Thu me sschild-ghe from the feon-de, A-se thu ert freo, and wilt and

pris, mi swet-e le-ye-di her mi bene and reu of me-zif thi-wille is.
bricht; Swe-te le-ve-di, or me thu reowe And,have mer-ci of-thin knicht.
mon, Bo-the to honde and to fo-te, On al-le wi-se that ic kon.
breugh. Thu sschalt us in-to heovene lede; Welle swe-te is the il-ke deugh.
maucht; Help me to mi li-ves ende, And make me with thin sone i-saught.