

Com'a grande enfermidade

Cantigas de Santa Maria no. 346

Alfonso el Sabio (Alfonso X), King of Castile and León (1221-1284)
 Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

How Holy Mary cured a woman of Estremoz of her swollen arm and throat.*

Just as long as it can take to Heal a sick - ness last - ing days,

9 That's how quick - ly Ho - ly Ma - ry Heals the hum - ble soul — who prays. **Fine**

17

1. And u - pon this sub - ject, I will Sing a mi - ra - cle — to —
 2. It was there in — Es - tre - moz, a Town in Por - tu - gal — near -
 3. This poor wo - man was — quite young, and She was beau - ti - ful — and —
 4. In a time too short — to — reck - on, Her poor arm was swol - len —
 5. Hea - ven saw her and — had pi - ty When she dragged her - self — in -
 6. Ev - ery - one who saw — this deed was Filled with joy and gave — great

24

you That was done by — Ho - ly — Ma - ry, Who bore God, so —
 by: A sick wo - man was — re - stored to Health by Her who —
 tall, But her ill - ness was — so — bad, she Thought her arm would —
 fat As is pos - si - ble — to — swell, and When she spoke, red —
 side The ca - the - dral of — the Vir - gin, With her loved ones —
 praise To the glo - ry — of — the Vir - gin. May her such praise be —

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great — and true; On the — Day of Judg - ment, He will —
 bore — the — Christ Who was sent to save — the world and —
 sure - ly — fall From her bo - dy, for so swol - len —
 blood — she spat. All her skin was co - vered up with —
 by — her — side. Then at — once, our La - dy cured her —
 Hers — al - ways: She has — sealed the doors of Hell for —

37

Judge us, fierce and stern — all through, Mea - sur - ing the —
 Who was seen and by — hu - man eyes, And the — sun, when —
 Was her arm, and that so — was all her — bo - dy. —
 Ooz - ing boils that laid — her flat, And she — could no —
 Of her ill - ness as — she cried, As the — proof of the —
 Love of us, who sin — and stray, An - chor - ing the —

43 **D.C. al Fine**

world com - plete - ly In a mo - ment with — His gaze. —
 He had passed, - turned Black as mul - ber - ries — its rays. —
 And the swell - ing yet Spread through - out her, phase — by phase. —
 long - er eat, - yet Our dear La - dy al - ways prays. —
 Her great po - wer; Which moves quick - ly as — a blaze. —
 wick - ed de - vil; in the great a - byss — he stays. —