

# Como a demais da gente

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

Much as o - thers try — to win — things through de - ceit and shame - less ly - ing, **Fine**

Ho - ly Ma - ry al - ways tri - umphs through Her Ho - li - ness un - dy - ing.

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1. For to peo - ple games were gi - ven — by the Fa - ther to — a - muse them.  
2. So I'll tell you all — the — sto - ry — of a mi - ra - cle cre - a - ted  
3. Once two men at dice — were play - ing, — far too keen for sim - ple — plea - sure.  
4. Though the games they knew were ma - ny, — to one game they were de - vot - ed.

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But we turn them in - to — gam - bling; to make mo - ney we — mis - use — them.  
By the Vir - gin, Ho - ly — Mo - ther — of the Per - fect King a — wait - ed,  
One was rich and lived in — com - fort; — one had no - thing he — could — trea - sure  
They played no - thing but — ma - yor - es: — three dice rolled, the to - tal's — not - ed.

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But we know that Ho - ly — Ma - ry — frowns on wa - gers when She — views them;  
Who was wound - ed and — who suf - fered on the Cross and sin ne - gat - ed.  
But a church, whose in - come fed — him — to a full but hum - ble — mea - sure,  
But in - stead of com - mon count - ers, — on this day the rich man load - ed —

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**D.C. al Fine**

She pre - fers we gain — our pro - fits — ho - nest - ly, by sin — de - ny - ing.  
So, my friends, if God — will aid — you, — lis - ten now with hearts com - ply - ing.  
Which had al - ways been — his fa - mily's and was willed him on — their — dy - ing.  
Up the pot with coins — of val - ue, — ear - nest wa - gers thus im - ply - ing.

5. But the poor man had no money equalling his opposition; He put up the church he lived on, thoughtless toward his own position, Saying, "If the Father wills it that you win this competition, Take this church I own and have it and the profit it's supplying."

6. When the rich man heard, then rolling went the dice; their clatter sounded. And by luck he threw three sixes, which when tallied up amounted To eighteen, the highest number that in this game could be counted. When the poor man saw, he called on Holy Mary, loudly crying.

7. "Virgin Queen of Rocamadour, Lady full of grace and favor With Your sympathy and mercy, do not let me lose this wager. I will give this church as Your church, wherein we will praise Your nature. Win the game and take the church now, for on You I am relying."

8. After saying this, he gathered up the dice and went to throw them, Anxiously, with shaking handhold, on the gaming board below them. But the Virgin, who's the daughter of all Kings, began to show them Her own strength, for die one fractured, broke in half when it went flying.

9. Normally, the ace would lie there, downward facing, as he threw it, But She split it from the cube and turned it up so all could view it. And the other broken half's side plus both other dice would do it: All were six, plus one: the total was nineteen, the winnings buying.

10. And so Holy Mary won it, showed Her strength where people crowded. All who in that street were standing saw a miracle undoubted. And the man who won the game said, "Lady mine, since You allowed it To return to me, now have it as Your own, all vice defying."