

Quena Virgen ben servira

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

To the Vir³ - gin de - vo - tion show: To Pa - ra - dise you will

7 **Fine**

go. _____

1. A mi - ra - cle	I will tell you,	Great and
2. He want - ed to see	this plea - sure	Once be -
3. But when he went to the gar - den,	if on - ly	This time
4. "O Vir - gin and Queen,	if on - ly	I could
5. And just as he fi - nished pray - ing,		Then a

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won - der - ful and strong; The Vir - gin per - formed it kind - ly
fore he passed a way. Be - hold what the Vir - gin gave him,
he a foun - tain found, So clear and so ve - ry love - ly,
glimpse Your Pa - ra - dise, As I have so of - ten asked You,
bird be - gan to sing In beau - ti - ful tones, so pure that

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For a monk who for so long Begged the Vir³ - gin to show him
She, the Glo - rious Star of Day: For She made him go to
And be - side it he sat down. Af - ter wash - ing his hands com -
Ere I leave this world of vice. Let me see the re - ward a -
He lost track of e - very - thing, And en - tranced by its love - ly

28 **D.C. al Fine**

Hea - ven,	The bliss	that an - gels	all know.
gar - den,	To where	he of - ten	would go.
plete - ly,	He cried	to Ma - ry	like so:
wait - ing	The true	be - liev - ers	be low."
sing - ing,	No o - ther	thought could	he know.

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6. Such pleasure he took in hearing
And so wonderful the song,
He stayed there throughout three hundred
Years, or maybe twice as long,
Thinking that he was in the garden
A single moment or so,
7. As monks sometimes stroll in gardens
Thinking 'til the sun has fled.
At long last, the bird went flying,
And he sadly sighed and said:
"Now I'll leave, for the time is coming
When monks to dinner must go."
8. Departing then in a hurry,
He saw a colossal gate
He never had seen, and cried out,
"Mary, save me from my state!
This is not my own monastery!
Alas, where am I? Oh no!"
9. He entered the church, bewildered,
And the monks there were surprised
On seeing a stranger enter.
And the prior, when advised
Of the visitor, asked, "Who are you?
What business have you to show?"
10. The monk then replied, "I'm looking
For my abbot and, somehow,
The prior and all the friars,
All of whom I left just now
When I went to that little garden.
Where are they? Where did they go?"
11. The abbot, when he had heard this,
Thought the monk was wholly mad,
And so did the other monks there;
But when the true tale they had,
They believed in the wondrous story
And awe continued to grow.
12. They said, "What a boundless wonder
God has done for this man here,
Because of the intercession
Of the Virgin without peer!
Let us praise Her, for all will praise Her
Far more than any we know.
13. "It's right that we sing Her praises:
All appeals to Her addressed
Her Son, the Anointed, grants us,
And because of Her request,
He reveals to us what comes later,
So we His bounty may know."