

# Toller pód' a Madre de Nóstro Sennor

## Cantigas de Santa Maria no. 307

Alfonso el Sabio (Alfonso X), King of Castile and León (1221-1284)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

How Holy Mary took away a great storm of fire in the land of Sicily.



Mo - ther\_\_ of our Sa - vior and Lord who in - spires,

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She can\_\_ make calm ev - ery storm if she de - sires.

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1. Con - cern - ing this truth, the\_\_ Worth - y\_\_ La - dy bright, The Daugh - ter and  
2. This Si - ci - ly is an\_\_ is - land in\_\_ the sea; It's fer - tile and  
3. In Si - ci - ly stands a\_\_ mount - ain tall\_\_ and gray, Whose pin - na - cle  
4. It hap - pened that once a\_\_ burn - ing ve - ry great Be - gan\_\_ in the  
5. And mixed with the rain was hail with - out\_\_ re - prieve And more bolts of  
6. This last - ed for for - ty\_\_ days and for - ty nights And did\_\_ not de -  
7. The Spi - ri - tual Queen com - mand - ed\_\_ un - to him, "To cease this af -  
8. The man,\_\_ who was thrilled by\_\_ all he saw\_\_ and heard, Be - gan\_\_ to com -  
9. To strength - en the words, the\_\_ tune had per - fect form; He sang in de -

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Mo - ther\_\_ of our\_\_ Lord of might Who gave us the earth\_\_ and filled  
rich, or\_\_ so they say\_\_ to me, A - bun - dant in ev - ery - thing  
can be\_\_ seen from far\_\_ a - way. They ti - tle it Mon - gi - bel -  
moun - tain\_\_ and did\_\_ not\_\_ a - bate. A trem - ble went through\_\_ the earth -  
light - ning than you can\_\_ con - ceive. And Si - ci - ly's peo - ple thought  
sist in\_\_ dark - ness or\_\_ in light Un - til\_\_ Ho - ly Ma - ry came  
flic - tion, de - so - late\_\_ and grim, Put ink in your pen;\_\_ com - pose  
pose the\_\_ song as\_\_ She\_\_ pre - ferred, With care - ful at - ten - tion paid  
vo - tion, re - ver - ent\_\_ and warm. And as\_\_ it was sound - ed, qui -

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the sky with light, In Si - ci - ly made\_\_ a mi - ra - cle trans - pire.  
it takes to be Con - tent - ed and health - y: all that man re - quires.  
lo and they pray, For some - times it bursts\_\_ with un - ex - pect - ed\_\_ fires.  
and pitched its weight, And win - ter rain fell,\_\_ though win - ter had ex - pired.  
they would re - ceive Their ar - du - ous deaths\_\_ on un - ex - pect - ed\_\_ pyres.  
in splen - dor bright To speak with a man\_\_ whose good - ness was ad - mired.  
for me a hymn That's fit - ting to praise\_\_ me with your fin - est choirs."  
to ev - ery word And ex - cel - lent rhymes, which such a hymn re - quires.  
et grew the storm, To fright - en no more\_\_ with burn - ing hail and fires.