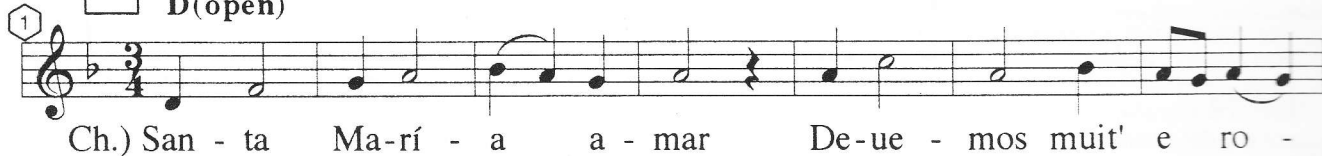


# Cantiga de Santa Maria no. 7

Alfonso X  
(1252)

(Santa Maria amar)

**A** D(open)



Ch.) San - ta Ma - rí - a a - mar De - ue - mos muit' e ro -

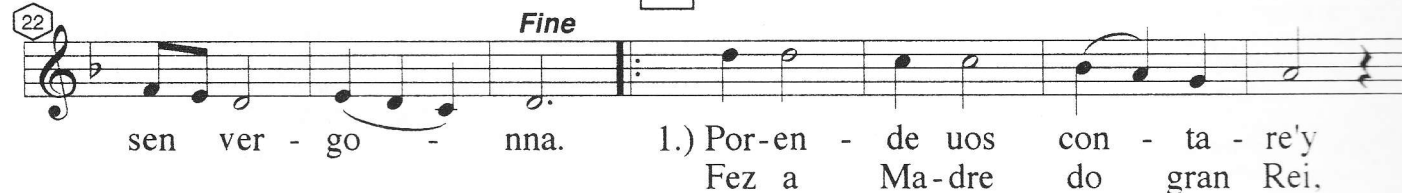


gar Que a ssa gra - ça po - nna So - bre nós, por -



que er - rar Non nos fa - ça nen pec - car, O de - mo

**B**



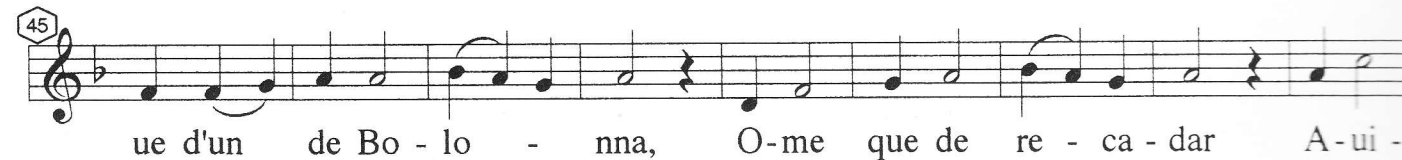
sen ver - go - nna. 1.) Por - en - de uos con - ta - re'y  
Fez a Ma - dre do gran Rei.



D'un mi - ra - gre que a - chei Que por hu - a ba - des - sa  
Ca, per com' eu a - pres' ei, E - ra - xe su - a es - sa.



Mas o de - mo en - ar - tar A foi, por - que em - pre - nnar S'ou -



ue d'un de Bo - lo - nna, O - me que de re - ca - dar A - ui -



a, et de quar - dar, Seu feit' e sa be - so - nna.

D.C. al Fine

# Cantiga de Santa Maria no. 7

(Santa Maria amar)

- Ch.) *Santa María amar,  
Devemos muit' e rogar  
Que a ssa graça ponna,  
Sobre nós, porque errar  
Non nos faça, nen peccar,  
O demo sen vergonna.*
- 1.) *Porende uos contare' y  
d'un miragre que achei  
que por hua badessa  
fez a Madre do gran Rei  
ca, per com'eu apres'ei  
era-xe sua essa.  
Mas o demo enartar  
a foi, porque empreñar  
s'ouue d'un de Bolonna  
ome, que de recadar  
auia, et de guardar,  
seu feit'e sa besonna.  
Santa María amar .....*
- 2.) *As monias, pois entender  
foron esto et saber  
oueron gran lediça;  
ca porque lles non sofrer  
quería de mal fazer,  
aúfan-lle mayça.  
E fóron-a acusar  
ao Bispo do logar,  
et él ben de Collonna  
chegou y; et pois chamar  
a fez uéo sen uagar  
leda e mui risonna.  
Santa María amar .....*
- 3.) *O Bispo lles diss' assí:  
"Dona, per quant' aprendí,  
Mui mal uossa fazenda  
Fezestes: et uin' aquí  
Por esto, que ante mí  
Facades end' emenda."  
Mas a dona, sen tardar  
Á Madre de Deus rogar  
Foi; et, come quen sonna,  
Santa María tirar  
Lo mandou en Sanssonna.  
Santa María amar .....*
- 4.) *Pois s' a dona espertou  
Et se quarida achou  
Log' ant' o Bispo uéo;  
Et él muito a catou  
Et desnual-a mandou;  
Et pois lle uyú o séo,  
Comecou Deus a loar  
Et as donas a brasmar,  
(Que eran d' órdin d'Onna),  
Dizendo: "Se Deus m' anpar,  
Por salua poss' ésta dar,  
Que non sei qué ll'aponna."  
Santa María amar .....*
- Unto Holy Mary we,  
owe both piety and love;  
For She can avert evil;  
Those who love Her will be freed  
Though for a moment  
Held up by the Devil*
- I am honoured to bring  
(By way of illustrating)  
To your attention, a story  
About the Mother of the King  
Of Heaven, who knows all,  
Who performed a miracle  
in a convent;  
The abbess meant  
No harm; but a man  
From Bologna had  
sent her away pregnant  
For she was his companion.  
Unto Holy Mary we.....*
- The nuns were sinfully joyful,  
Not being devoid  
Of an instinct for sin,  
And the abbess was angry  
For she employed  
The strictest discipline.  
And to cast a first stone,  
They made her story known,  
And the Bishop was summoned  
And came from Cologne,  
And she went in alone  
Before him, radiant.  
Unto Holy Mary we.....*
- The bishop then spoke to her:  
"Lady, I have heard,  
You have sinned most grievously;  
And I have come here  
So that before me  
You may repent and make amends"  
Without answering the Lady ran out and  
Went to beseech the Mother of God;  
And when she came to sleep that night,  
Holy Mary delivered her of the child  
and sent it to be raised in Soissons.  
Unto Holy Mary we.....*
- When the lady awoke  
And found herself cured,  
She quickly ran to see the bishop:  
And he examined her closely  
And ordered her to be stripped naked.  
And when he saw her thin belly  
He began to praise God  
And gave the nuns a good scolding  
Who were of the order of Onna.  
Saying: "If God be my saviour,  
I judge her to be innocent,  
For I know of nothing to accuse her."  
Unto Holy Mary we.....*