

I Syng of a Mayden

Anon. c. 1400

C Upton

♩ = 102

mp *p*

S1 I syng of a mayd - en that is mak - e - les, kyng of al - le kynges

S2 I syng of a mayd - en that is mak - e - les, kyng of al - le

B I syng of a mayd - en mak - e - les, kyng of al - le

6 *mf* *mp*

to here sone she ches. He came al - so styl - le ther his mod - er was as

mf *mp*

kynges to here sone she ches. He came al - so styl - le ther his mod - er was as

mf *mp*

kynges to here sone she ches. He came al - so styl - le ther his mod - er was as

12 *mf*

dew in A - pryl - le, that fall - yt on the gras. He cam al - so styl - le to his

mf

dew in A - pryl - le, that fall - yt on the gras. He cam al - so styl - le to his

mf

dew in A - pryl - le, that fall - yt on the gras. He cam al - so styl - le to his

18

mod - eres bowr as dew in A - pril - le, that fall - yt on the flour. He

mod - eres bowr as dew in A - pril - le, that fall - yt on the flour. He

mod - eres bowr as dew in A - pril - le, that fall - yt on the flour. He

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cam al - so styl - le ther his mod - er lay as dew in A - pril - le, that

cam al - so styl - le ther his mod - er lay as dew in A - pril - le, that

cam al - so styl - le ther his mod - er lay as dew in A - pril - le, that

30

fall - yt on the spray. Mod - er & mayd - en was neu - er non but she - wel

fall - yt on the spray. Mod - er & mayd - en was neu - er non but she -

fall - yt on the spray. Mod - er & mayd - en was neu - er non but she -

may swych a la - dy God - es mod - er be.

wel may swych a la - dy God - es mod - er be.

wel may she God - es mod - er be.

I syng of a mayden
 þat is makeles,
 kyng of alle kynges
 to here sone che ches.

He came also styll
 þer his moder was
 as dew in aprylle,
 þat fallyt on þe gras.

He cam also styll
 to his moderes bowr
 as dew in aprille,
 þat fallyt on þe flour.

He cam also styll
 þer his moder lay
 as dew in Aprille,
 þat fallyt on þe spray;

Moder & mayden
 was neuer non but che –
 wel may swych a lady
 Godes moder be.

I sing of a maiden
 That is matchless,
 King of all kings
 For her son she chose.

He came as still
 Where his mother was
 As dew in April
 That falls on the grass.

He came as still
 To his mother's bower
 As dew in April
 That falls on the flower.

He came as still
 Where his mother lay
 As dew in April
 That falls on the spray.

Mother and maiden
 Was never none but she;
 Well may such a lady
 God's mother be.