

OF ONE THAT IS SO FAIR AND BRIGHT

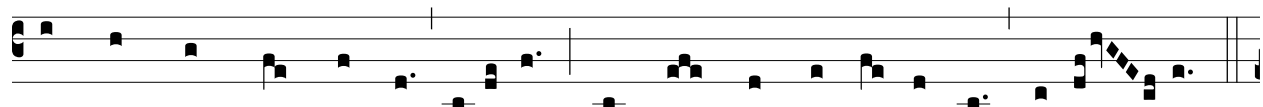
Text: Anonymous

Music: Michael Taylor (2022)

Of one that is so fair and bright, *Velut maris stella*, Brighter than the day-
light, *Parens et pu-el-la*, I cry to thee; thou see to me! Levedy, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pi-a, That I might come to thee, *Mari-a*. 2. Levedy, flouwr of al-le thing,
Rosa si-ne spina, Thou bere Jhesu, Hevene-King, *Grati-a di-vina*. Of al-le thou bearest
the prize, Levedy, queen of Pa-radise *Electa*. Maide milde moder *es Effic- ta*.
3. Of care, counsel thou art best, *Felix fe-cundata*; Of al-le weary thou art rest, *Mater*
ho-norata. Beseech Him with mild-e mood, That for us al-le shed His blood *In cru-*
ce That we might come to Him *In lu- ce*. 4. All this world was forlorn *E-va*




peccatrice, Til our Lord was y-born *De te ge-netrice.* With av-e it went away, Dark-



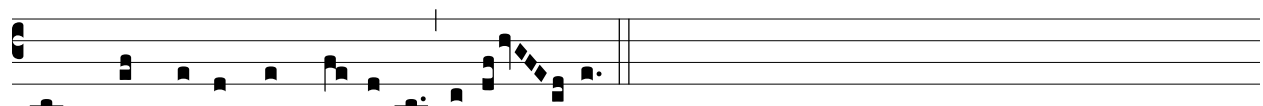
est night, and comth the day *Salutis;* The well springeth out of thee *Virtu- tis.*



5. Well He wot He is thy Sone *Ventre quem portasti;* He will not werne thee thy boon,



Parvum quem lactasti. So kind and so good He is, He haveth brought us to blis *Superni,*



That haves y-dit the foul-e pit *Infer- ni.*