

The seven virgins

Seventeenth-century carol



1. All un - der the leaves, the leaves of life, I met with vir - gins seven, And
2. O what are you seek - ing, you sev'n fair maids, All un - der the leaves of Life? Come,
3. We're seek - ing for no leaves, Tho - mas, But for a friend of thine; We're
4. Go down, go down to yon - der town And sit in the gal - le - ry, And
5. So down they went to yon - der town, As fast as foot could fall, And



1. one of them was Ma - ry mild, Our Lord's mo - ther from heaven.
2. tell, come tell what seek you, All un - der the leaves of life.
3. see - king for sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our Guide and thine.
4. there you'll see sweet Je - sus Christ, Nailed to a big yew tree.
5. man - y a grie - vus bit - ter tear From Vir - gin's eyes did fall.

6. "O peace, mother! O peace, mother!
Your weeping doth me grieve;
I must suffer this," he said,
"For Adam and for Eve.

7. "O mother, take you John Evangelist,
All for to be your son,
And he will comfort you sometimes,
Mother, as I have done."

8. "O come, thou John Evangelist,
Thou'rt welcome unto me;
But more welcome my own dear Son,
Whom I nursed on my knee."

9. Then he laid his head on his right shoulder,
Seeing death it struck him nigh --
"The Holy Ghost be with your soul,
I die, mother dear, I die."

10. O the rose, the gentle rose,
And the fennel that grows so green!
God give us grace in every place,
To pray for our King and Queen.

11. Furthermore, for our enemies all,
Our prayers they should be strong.
Amen, good Lord; your charity
Is the ending of my song.