



# Santa Maria Strela do Dia

Esta é de loor

Alfonso X Et Sabio (1221-1284)  
(Cantigas de Santa Maria. No.100)

Dm



San-ta Ma - ri-a, Stre - la do di-a, Mos-tra-nos vi-a Pe - ra Deus et nos gui-a.

G  
verse



1. Ca ve - er\_ fa-zel-os er - ra-dos Que per - der\_ fo-ran per pe - ca-dos

Dm

G



En-ten - der\_ de que mui\_ cul - pa-do Son; mais per\_ ti son per-dõ a-dos

Dm



Da ou-sa - di-a Que lles fa - zi-a Fa-zer fo - li-a Mais que non de-ve - ri-a.

*This is a song of praise.*

*Holy Mary, Star of the Day  
show us the way and guide us.*

*1. For thou art light that lost souls driven to  
near perdition, e'er with sin ill striven,  
know that they with guilt sore riven  
stand; but through thee are forgive  
and from their pride free  
where they ne'er idly  
let passion denied be  
bout did all sense defied see.*

Alfonso X's 13th c ms of the Cantigas de Santa Maria included 420 poems, 356 of which are in a narrative format relating to Marian miracles.

Although the intention was to create something like troubadour songs, the collection ended up being much more folksy and visceral. Instead of the remote, idealized love object of troubadour poetry, Mary of the Cantigas is humanized; we see her scold, laugh, haunt people at night, and swing the Devil around the church by his tail. And the stories, while they definitely celebrate the miraculous power of the Virgin, often seem to revel in the nasty symptoms she rescues people from and the grisly horrors that await those who fail to worship her.

<https://belaccueil.wordpress.com/2016/08/18/miracles-and-the-cantigas-de-santa-maria/>

JK693.01.09 <http://icking-music-archive.org>

**Dm**

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**G**  
Verse

**Dm**

2 A mos-trar-nos de-ves car-re-i - ra Por gã - ar en to - da man - e - i - ra

**G**

A sen par - luz e ver - da - dei - ra Ca - De - us a ti Ou - tor - ga - ri - a

**Dm**

E a quer-ri-a Por ti dar e da-ri-a. E a quer-ri - a Por ti dar e da - ri - a.

*2. Thou canst reveal to us wayfaring  
paths to tread in grace full sharing  
to peerless Light, the truth declaring,  
that thou alone art graced in bearing;  
for God would abide thee  
and all provide He  
but ne'er thee denied see  
nor for thee grace e'er belied be.*

Dm



San-ta Ma - ri-a, Stre - la do di-a, Mos-tra-nos vi-a Pe - ra Deus et nos gui-a.

G

Verse



3 Gui-ar ben\_ nos pod' o tu si - so Mais ca - ren\_ pe - ra pa - ra - y - so

Dm

G



U De - us ten sen-pre goy' e ri-so Por a quen\_ el cre - er\_ qui-so;

Dm



E pra-zer mi-a Se te pra-zi-a Que foss' a mi-a Alm en tal com-pan-ni-a.

Dm

Outro



San-ta Ma - ri-a, Stre - la do di-a, Mos-tra-nos vi-a Pe - ra Deus et nos gui - a.

3. Well for us thy wisdom guiding  
till in Paradise abiding  
where God all joy and mirth providing  
waits ever those in him confiding;  
then would my joy descried be  
shouldst thou but deign provide me  
that rest on high beside thee  
my soul where doth abide he.