

# I sing of a maiden

Henk Ophoff

sing of a mai - den that is ma - ke - less;

King of all Kings To her son she ches.

He came all so still where his mo - ther was, As dew in A - pril that fall - eth on the grass.

*a capo*

He came all so still to his mo - ther's bowr, As dew in A - pril that fall - eth on the flower.

*da capo*

He came all so still where his mo - ther lay, as dew in a - pril that fall - eth on the spray.

Mo - ther and mai - den was ne - ver none but she;

Well may such a la - dy God - es mo - ther be.