

# Maria durch ein Dornwald ging

## Mary Wandered through a Wood of Thorns

German Carol

Traditional

Stimme  
Voice

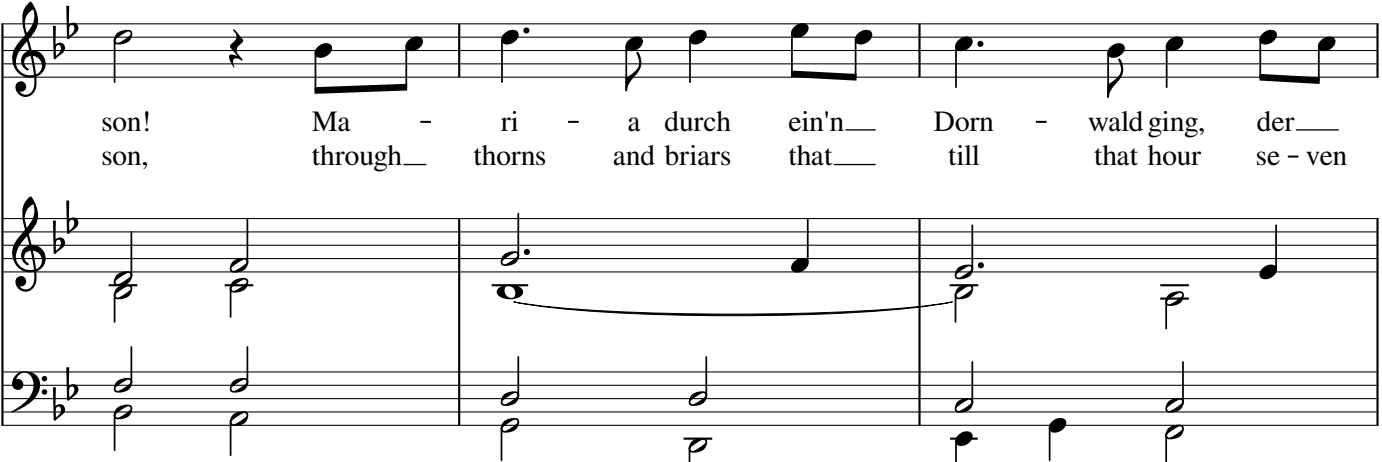


Ma - ri - a durch ein Dorn - wald\_ ging, Ky - rie e - lei -  
Now Ma - ry went a - wan - der - ring, Ky - rie e - lei -

Piano

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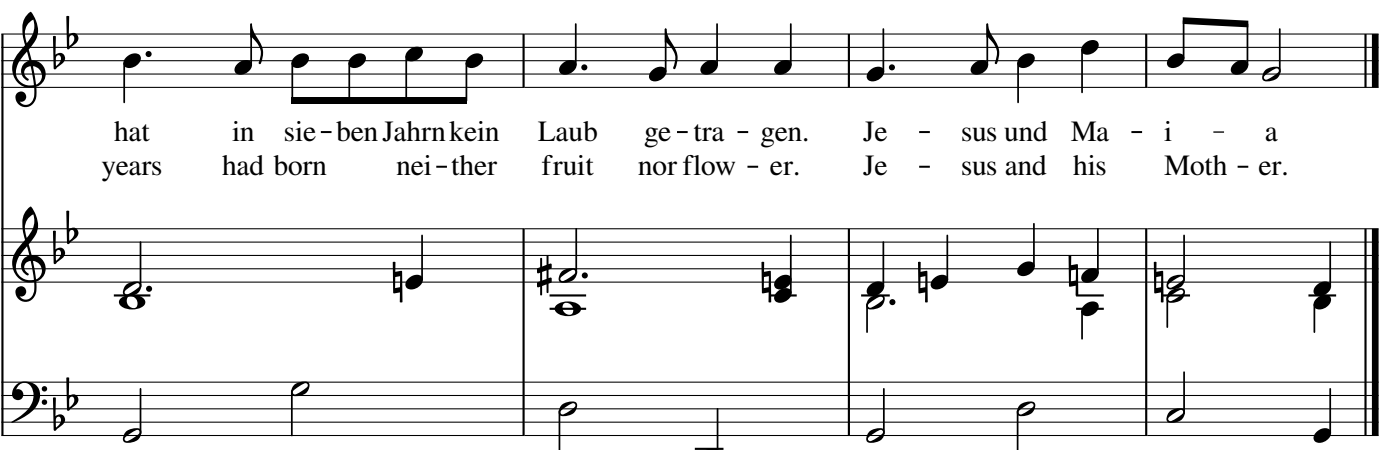


son! Ma - ri - a durch ein'n\_ Dorn - wald ging, der\_  
son, through\_ thorns and briars that\_ till that hour se - ven

P

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hat in sie - ben Jahrn kein Laub ge - tra - gen. Je - sus und Ma - i - a  
years had born nei - ther fruit nor flow - er. Je - sus and his Moth - er.

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P

16

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P

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Ma - ri - a durch ein Dorn - wald\_ging, Ky - rie e - lei - son! Ma -

P

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ri - a durch ein'n\_ Dorn - waldging, der\_ hat in sie - ben Jahrn kein

P

S

Laub ge - tra - gen. Je - sus und Ma - i - a

P

Maria durch ein Dornwald ging,  
Kyrie eleison.  
Maria durch ein Dornwald ging,  
der hat in sieben Jahrn kein Laub getragen.  
Jesus und Maria.

Was trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen?  
Kyrie eleison.  
Ein kleines Kindlein ohne Schmerzen,  
das trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen.  
Jesus und Maria.

Da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen,  
Kyrie eleison.  
Als das Kindlein durch den Wald getragen,  
da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.  
Jesus und Maria.

Singable translation:

Now Mary went awandering,  
Kyrie eleison,  
through thorns and briars that till that hour  
seven years had born neither fruit nor flower.  
Jesus and his Mother.

What carried Mary under her heart?  
Kyrie eleison.  
A little child, no pain, no smart,  
that's what she carried beneath her heart;  
Jesus and his Mother.

Then all that forest blossomed aright,  
Kyrie eleison.  
Wild roses red and roses white  
grew thick and full, a wondrous sight,  
Jesus and his Mother

Alternate translation:

Mary wandered through a wood of thorns,  
Lord, have mercy.  
Mary wandered through a wood of thorns,  
Which was leafless for seven years.  
Jesus and Mary.

What did Mary bear beneath her bosom?  
Lord, have mercy.  
A little babe without pain,  
Whom Mary bore beneath her bosom.  
Jesus and Mary.

The thorns had roses there,  
Lord, have mercy.  
As the babe was carried through the woods,  
There were roses with thorns on them.  
Jesus and Mary.