

All we who wait for the favour of Our Lady
should sing her praises with joy.

So I will tell you a miracle which you will enjoy
when you hear it, which Our Lady, mother of God
performed in Rocamadour.

Now hear the miracle as we tell it.

There was a jogral called Pedro de Sigrar,
who was a good singer and a better fiddler,
and who had a *lai* of the matchless Virgin
which he sang in every church of hers, as I learned.

The *lai* was to the Mother of God, and he sang it
before a statue of her, tears in his eyes, and said:
“O Glorious Virgin, if these songs of mine please you,
send me a candle to light our dinner.”

Our Lady was pleased with the jogral’s singing,
and so she made a candle come down and land on his fiddle.
But the friar-almoner took it from his hand, saying
“You are a sorcerer, and we will not allow it.”

But the jograr, whose heart belonged to Our Lady,
would not end his singing, and the candle once more
settled on his fiddle. And the wrathful friar
took it away again as fast as it takes to say it.

When that friar had seized the candle from the jograr’s fiddle,
he put it back up where had been, and tied it very firmly there, saying
“Sir jograr, if you take it now
we will know you are a magician.”

The jograr took no notice of all this, but played as he did before,
and the candle once more came down onto his fiddle.
And the friar made to take it, but the onlookers said
“We will not allow you to do this.”

When the stubborn monk saw this miracle he understood
that he had done a great wrong, and he saw his error
and knelt before the jograr to ask his forgiveness
in the name of Our Lady in whom we all believe.

After the Glorious Lady had performed this miracle
which rewarded the jograr and converted the black-hearted monk,
from that day forward every year the jograr of whom we speak
brought a large altar candle to her shrine.