

It is possible that there is no connection, but

reject Nigel's the

Jasmine reminds me that the women of the island had to have been many, but I must confess I think of her as "her"—

and there is nothing green that remains

On the feast day of Mary Magdalene in the year of Our Lord 795

I have yet to find a complete source. I fear it only exists in the memory of a singer long dead.

*green grows the lily
green grows the lily
green grows the lily*

Perhaps it is time to abandon the project