

11-15-1960

The Las Palomas Manuscript of Los Pastores

Elena Bernal

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OF
LOS PASTORES

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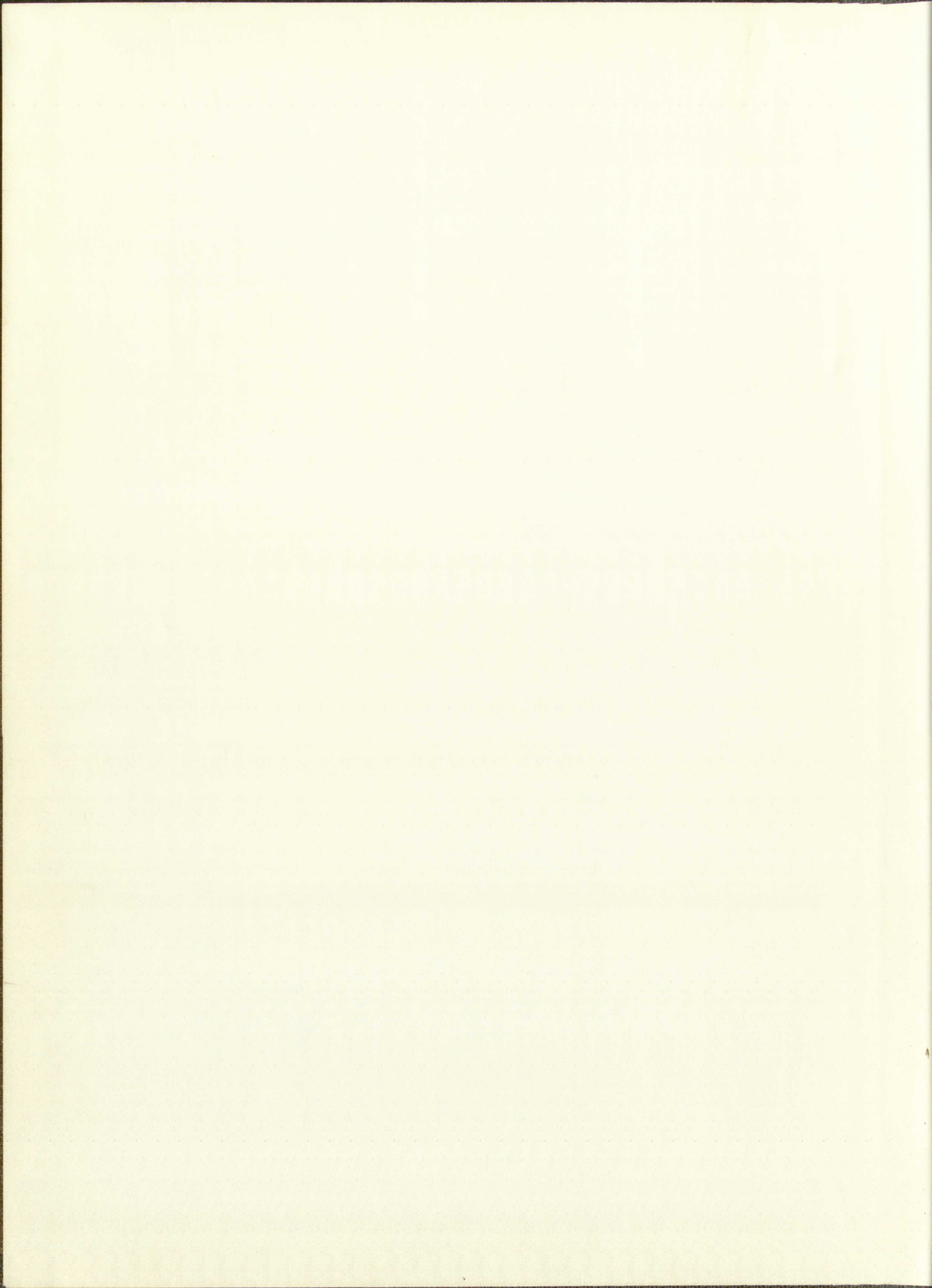
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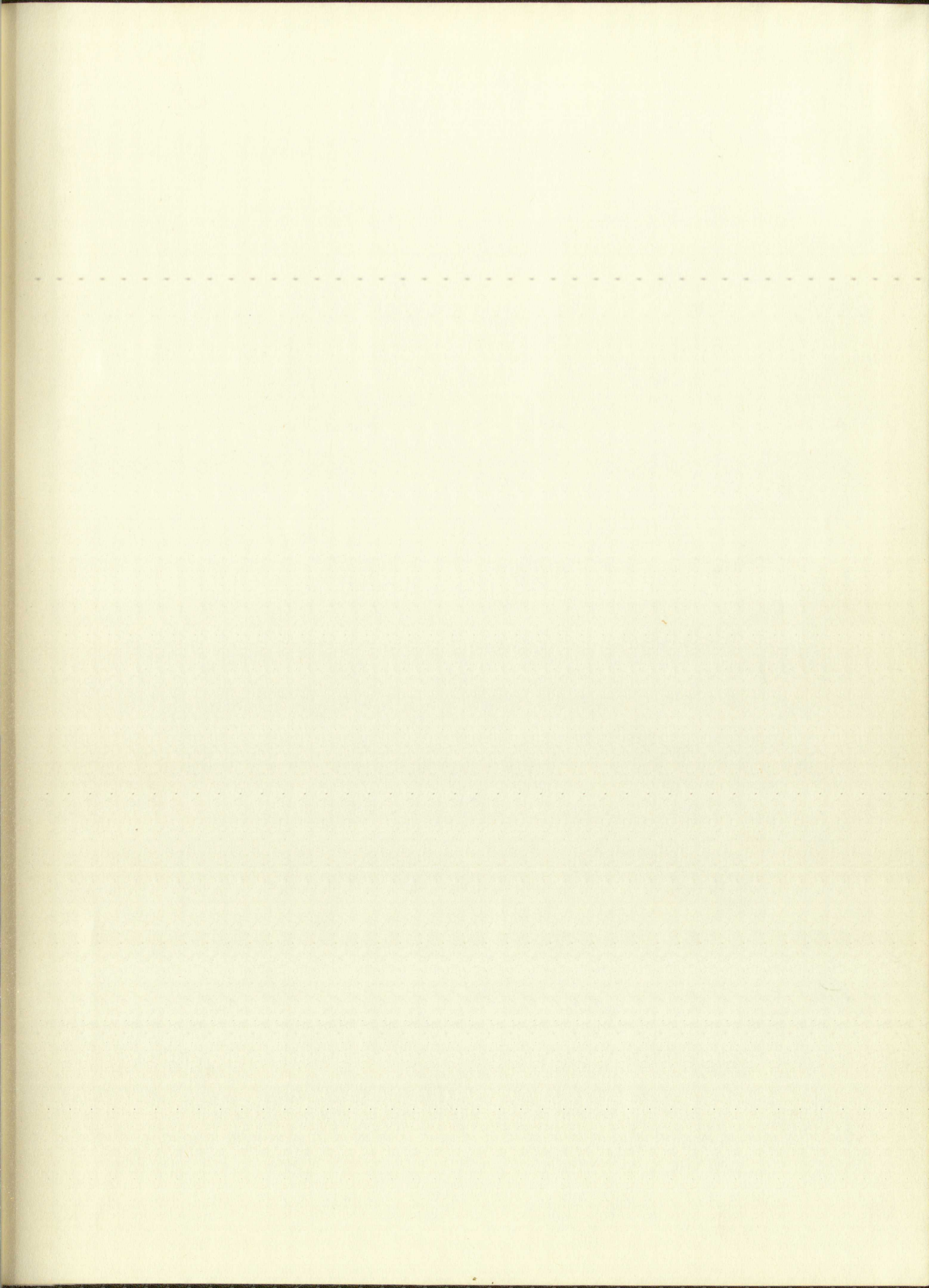
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THE LAS PALOMAS MANUSCRIPT OF LOS PASTORES

By

Elena Bernal

A Thesis

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the
Requirements for the Degree of
Master of Arts in English

The University of New Mexico

1960

THE LAM TAO-AN MEMORIAL OF THE PASTOR

John Brown

A Thesis

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the
Requirements for the Degree of
Master of Arts in English

The University of New Mexico

1960

This thesis, directed and approved by the candidate's committee, has been accepted by the Graduate Committee of the University of New Mexico in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of

MASTER OF ARTS

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November 15, 1960

THE LAS PALOMAS MANUSCRIPT OF LOS PASTORES

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MASTER OF ARTS

E. M. Ketchell
NAME

November 12, 1949
DATE

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Elene Bernal

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E. M. Ketchell

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INTRODUCTION

The Los Pastores, or Shepherd's Play is the traditional Nativity play which is performed yearly during the Christmas season in those areas where the Spanish-speaking folk still hold to the traditional pattern of celebrating the Nochebuena or Christmas Eve. This genre of folk drama extends over a wide area of the American Southwest: in New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Arizona, California, and parts of Mexico. Particularly in New Mexico in the more or less isolated but rapidly changing Spanish-speaking communities, the Spanish miracle play has managed to survive as an expression of sincere, religious devotion.¹

The play, in numerous and diverse versions, has traveled from hamlet to hamlet, so that New Mexico can boast of a heavy concentration of manuscript plays among the people.² This wide diffusion has resulted in varied plots and episodes and much garbled material, but the core materials of the plot and central characters are identical in all. In spite of the numerous versions, Professor Rael identifies the central texts of the Nativity plays known in the Southwest into three: (1) the Texas text published by M. R. Cole, (2) the New Mexico or San Rafael text, versions of which have been published by Cole and Professor Arthur L. Campa, and (3) the Southern Colorado text, still unpublished. Professor Rael also says that "all have certain characteristics in common, but are sufficiently

INTRODUCTION

The Los Pastores, or Shepherd's Play is the traditional Nativity play which is performed yearly during the Christmas season in those areas where the Spanish-speaking folk still hold to the traditional pattern of celebrating the Nochebuena or Christmas Eve. This genre of folk drama extends over a wide area of the American Southwest: in New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Arizona, California, and parts of Mexico. Farther early in New Mexico in the more or less isolated but rapidly changing Spanish-speaking communities, the Spanish miracle play has managed to survive as an expression of sincere, religious devotion.

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different from each other to be considered separate dramatic texts."³ Professor T. M. Pearce lists the pattern of text groupings as the Bourke-Cole Text, the De Busk-San Rafael text, the Agua Fria and Las Palomas texts, and the play called El Día de la Nueva Aurora.⁴

No definite date or authorship for Los Pastores has been established. When a date appears on a manuscript, it merely denotes the date on which it was copied from some other source. Neither is there any evidence that any name appearing on the manuscripts is that of the author. Concerning the New Mexico versions, Dr. John E. Englekirk has made a notable contribution in establishing the dating of the introduction of the manuscripts from Mexico.⁵ Dr. Englekirk identifies the three basic New Mexico plays with the place with which each was primarily associated; (1) the Las Vegas pastores, (2) the San Rafael pastores, and (3) the Abeyta pastores. These are the facts he established concerning the three basic texts: the original Abeyta family copy was brought from Mexico sometime in the 1870's by Norberto M. Abeyta; *and* the original New Mexican manuscript of the San Rafael pastores was brought up from Mexico by Tomás Pérez of Durango sometime in the early 1860's; ⁽²⁾ the Las Vegas pastores was brought by Mariano Monclova, who emigrated from Durango or Guadalajara to Las Vegas about 1871. This manuscript is now lost, and the oldest extant copy of that original made by José Longino

different from each other so he considered separate dramatic texts.³ Professor E. M. Pearce lists the pattern of text groupings as the Bourke-Gale text, the De la Cruz-Gale text, the Aguirre text and the Palencia text, and the play called El día de la Virgen Anaya.⁴

No definite date or authorship for Los Pastores has been established. When a date appears on a manuscript, it merely denotes the date on which it was copied from some other source. Neither is there any evidence that any name appearing on the manuscript is that of the author. Concerning the New Mexico versions, Dr. John E. Hughes has made a notable contribution in establishing the dating of the production of the manuscripts from Mexico.⁵ Dr. Hughes identifies the three basic New Mexico plays with the place with which each was primarily associated: (1) the Las Vegas Pastores, (2) the San Rafael Pastores, and (3) the Abasco Pastores. These are the facts he established concerning the three basic texts: the original Abasco family copy was brought from Mexico sometime in the 1870's by Roberto L. Abasco; the original New Mexican manuscript of the San Rafael Pastores was brought up from Mexico by Tomás Pérez of Durango sometime in the early 1880's; the Las Vegas Pastores was brought by Mariano Monje, who emigrated from Durango or Guadalupe to Las Vegas about 1871. This manuscript is now lost, and the oldest extant copy of that original made by José Domingo

Galindre is dated 1886.⁶ Two other original manuscripts, also identified by Dr. Englekirk with the Las Vegas pastores, are the San Antonio and Las Palomas copies. The San Antonio manuscript was brought north by an unidentified person serving as a Río Grande boatman for the Union Forces at Fort Craig south of San Marcial.⁷ The Las Palomas copy is derived from a manuscript brought to New Mexico about 1856 by a Mexican named Valentin Florez. The Las Palomas copy was transcribed by Candelario Barreras and carries the entry date enero 1, 1895.⁸ The present translation is based on the photostatic copy of the Las Palomas manuscript in the Library of the University of New Mexico.

The first report on the Shepherd's Play in the American Southwest was an article by Captain John G. Bourke published by the Journal of American Folklore for April 1893. Bourke had obtained the text for a nativity play which he saw performed at Río Grande City, Texas in 1891.⁹ This text was dated 1891 and signed by Francisco Collaso, who was probably the copyist. In 1902 M. R. Cole translated the text obtained by Captain Bourke, and in 1907 Cole's translation with accompanying documentary material was published as Los Pastores by the American Folklore Society. Appendix III of Cole's publication includes a variant of Los Pastores which Honora de Busk obtained in San Rafael, New Mexico in 1899. In 1934 Arthur L. Campa published two texts and a study of representative plays of

Galindore is dated 1886. The other original manuscript, also
identified by Dr. Hunkeler with the Las Vegas manuscript, was
the San Antonio and San Antonio copies. The San Antonio man-
script was brought north by an unidentified person, and
a Rio Grande postman for the Union Forces at Fort Davis, Texas,
of San Antonio. The Las Vegas copy is dated from a man-
script brought to New Mexico about 1882 by a Mexican named
Valentin Flores. The Las Vegas copy was purchased by
Candelario Benavente and carried the entry date given in 1882.
The present translation is based on the manuscript copy of the
Las Palmas manuscript in the library of the University of Texas
Mexico.
The first report on the manuscript's place in the history
Southwest was an article by Gustav John B. Hunkeler, published
by the Journal of American Folklore for April 1927. Hunkeler
had obtained the text for a native copy which he saw published
at Rio Grande City, Texas in 1882. This text was dated 1882
and signed by "Fernando Galindo", who was said to be the author.
In 1902 H. B. Cole translated the text obtained by Hunkeler.
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Folklore Society. Appendix III of Cole's Southwestern Folklore
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San Antonio, New Mexico in 1882. In 1927 Hunkeler in Texas
published two texts and a study of manuscriptal variants of

various religious themes performed in New Mexico. The versions published by Professor Campa contain no information as to source, date, or name of copyist.¹⁰ Campa makes the conjecture that the missionaries originally wrote them for their missionary activities of conversion. In 1940 Aurora Lucero-White issued the Coloquios de los pastores in which she presents two texts of New Mexican plays, one of which resembles the Los Pastores of Cole. The Cole and Campa versions also greatly resemble each other. Fred Mesa Brewer made a study of a play La Pastoria based on a manuscript of Felipe Chavez of Albuquerque and published by New Mexico Folklore Record (1947-1948). No date is indicated for this manuscript. A Los Pastores play was published in April, 1953, by a Hollywood lithographer, Homer H. Boelter. It was translated by María Lopez de Lowther. The text was reproduced from the original manuscript at the Bancroft Library of the University of California, Berkeley. The foreword by Lindley Bynum says,

The accompanying text is preserved in the Bancroft Library of the University of California, Berkeley. It was written by Padre Florencio Ibañez, missionary at Soledad Mission from 1803 to the time of his death in 1818. He was a devout and scholarly man, one of the best padres to serve at the loneliest of all the missions.¹¹

The final page of the manuscript adds the note, "Examined and found correct. Monterey February 8, 1875, Jacinto Rodriguez." This reference to Padre Ibañez and the reference to "The Mad Poet of Santa Cruz" are the only tenuous clues to authorship of Southwestern miracle plays.¹² It is interesting to

various religious themes performed in New Mexico. The versions published by Professor Gamba contain no information as to source, date, or name of copyist. Gamba makes the conjecture that the missionaries originally wrote them for their mission-ary activities of conversion. In 1940 Aurora Inostroza-White is- sued the Colonias de los pastores in which she presents two texts of New Mexican plays, one of which resembles the Los Pastores de Colón. The Cole and Gamba versions also greatly resemble each other. Fred Moss Brewer made a study of a play La Pastora based on a manuscript of Felipe Chavez of Albuquerque and published by New Mexico Folklife Record (1947-1948). No date is indicated for this manuscript. A Los Pastores play was published in April, 1953, by Hollywood photographer, Homer H. Boelter. It was translated by María López de Bowler. The text was reproduced from the original manuscript at the Bancroft Library of the University of California, Berkeley. The formerly blanky Brown says, "The accompanying text is preserved in the Bancroft Library of the University of California, Berkeley. It was written by Padre Francisco Iñiguez, missionary at San Rafael Mission from 1803 to the time of his death in 1818. He was a devout and scholarly man, one of the best pastors to serve at the forefront of all the missions."

The final page of the manuscript adds the note, "Examined and found correct. Monterey February 8, 1875, Juanito Rodríguez." This reference to Padre Iñiguez and the reference to "the had lost of Santa Cruz" are the only famous clues to author-ship of southwestern mission plays. It is interesting to

note that the role of the hermit in the California manuscript is a serious one. He, rather than Michael the Archangel, challenges Lucifer and defends the shepherds against the latter's wiles. In the New Mexico versions, the Hermit becomes a figure of fun, but in the California manuscript his role is that of a truly holy man, a role which the missionaries would have wholly approved, for Sister Joseph Marie remarks of the New Mexico versions:

The missionaries would not have included a scene in which a hermit is held up to even a mild derision, nor would they have stressed scenes in which a person dedicated to giving a good example to others, would be accused by Lucifer of stealing, or of desiring to run off with Gila. This ironic scene is obviously a folk addition.¹³

Two texts from Mexico have been issued in the Folklore Studies of the University of California: George C. Barker, The Shepherd's Play of the Prodigal Son (1953) and Stanley L. Robe, Coloquio de Pastores from Jalisco, Mexico (1954). Both of these plays are of interest because of similarities to the New Mexican versions of the nativity plays. The present study was undertaken at the suggestion of Dr. T. M. Pearce of the University of New Mexico who has already made a notable contribution to the study of Los pastores, particularly to the Las Palomas version.¹⁴ The main purpose of this study is to make available a text which may help shed further light on the study of the New Mexico "Shepherd's Play."

The Los Pastores plays portray episodes of the New Testament based on the birth of Jesus. Plays of this general

type may be traced back to the medieval church of the eleventh to the fifteenth centuries, when a Christmas recitation known as the officium pastorum was introduced before the celebration of the Christmas mass. Religious dramas became popular in Europe, and in Spain these early Biblical representations became known as autos del nacimiento. The basically simple and realistic portrayals of the birth of Christ gave way to the autos sacramentales, those elaborate and allegorical dramas which personified abstract moral qualities. When the Spanish conquistadores came to New Spain, the missionaries who accompanied them quickly recognized the value of the earlier and simpler religious drama, the autos del nacimiento, in their task of evangelization.¹⁵ Capitalizing on the native penchant for ceremonial dancing, the missionaries took advantage of the latent dramatic impulse and grafted the ideals of Christian doctrine to the existing Indian ceremonials for the purpose of instructing and converting the Indians. Allusions to early religious plays in Old Mexico are found in the sixteenth century chronicles, particularly in those of the missionary, Motolonia.¹⁶

Aside from elements which seem to connect Los Pastores with medieval church drama, there are also elements which Cole cites as links with professional Spanish dramatists and writers of the seventeenth century. He suggests that the prototypes of Gila, Bato, and Bartolo, and the scenes of the

type may be traced back to the medieval concept of the
eventual to the fifteenth century, when a Christian
faction known as the affiliated was introduced before
the celebration of the Christian year. Religion became po-
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verting the Indians. Missions to early religious plays in
Old Mexico are found in the sixteenth century chronicles,
particularly in those of the missionary, Don Juan. 16
Aside from elements which seem to connect Don Juan
with medieval church drama, there are also elements which
Gole cites as links with traditional Spanish dramas and
writers of the seventeenth century. He suggests that the
prototypes of Gile, Bato, and Xucela, and the scenes of the

contest between the Archangel Michael and Lucifer for the soul of a shepherd may be found in the autos del nacimiento of Mira de Amescua and in the plays of Gil Vicente, Lope de Rueda and Antonio del Castillo. The song, "Appendid flores de mi," is identified by Cole as having been written by the Spanish poet, Luis de Gongora in 1621.¹⁷ However, no professional play seems to have been the complete source for any of the numerous manuscripts of Los Pastores. Certain it is that the religious drama passed from the church to the folk. It was kept alive by them and made peculiarly their own. There developed in the different variants elements of a distinctive local coloring, and at the same time each retained ties with sophisticated literary circles.

In the presentation of the Los Pastores, it is clearly indicated in the manuscripts that parts are to be sung, yet few if any of the manuscripts are accompanied by transcriptions of the music. Of the published versions, the Cole and Lucero-White publications are accompanied by the musical transcriptions, the latter containing a transcription of the music by Alejandro Flores. In the Cole and Campa versions, those parts to be sung have been set in italics, which helps in identifying the letras. In the Las Palomas-Barreras manuscript, the parts to be sung are designated by the word letra or sometimes by "Todos cantan!" (All sing).

As the plays were transmitted, the folk relied solely upon the ear for transmission of the music. J. D. Robb, who

contact between the Archangel Michael and Lucifer for the
soul of a shepherd may be found in the canon del maso
of Mir de Anasco and in the plays of El Viento, Lope de
Rueda and Antonia del Castillo. The song, "apocryphal" de mi, is identified by Gola as having been written by the
Spanish poet, Isa de Góngora in 1581. However, no pro-
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to be sung are designated by the word letra or sometimes by
"Toda cantan!" (All sing).
As the play was transmitted, the folk relied solely
upon the ear for transmission of the music. J. D. Rove, who

has done much to preserve the music of the Los Pastores, reports that in his collection of phonographic or tape recordings some ninety-nine melodies are included, of which sixty-two are duplications or variants of the same tune.¹⁸ Professor Robb adds, "Almost without exception, the melodies have the characteristics of authentic folk music, including brevity, narrow range, frequent variations, and simplicity." One of the melodies identified by Professor Robb as differing from the characteristic New Mexican folk melody is the "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." This is the chorus of a French carol which may be found in the Cánticos Espirituales, a collection of hymns which was the work of a French priest, Father Juan B. Ralliere.¹⁹ In 1877 Father Ralliere started to collect hymns sung by his Spanish-speaking parishioners and had them published by the Revista Católica in Las Vegas, New Mexico. The hymn may be found on page 18 of the sixth edition, which was still published at Las Vegas. In the Las Palomas-Barreras manuscript, another verse is sung in the play which is also found in the same sixth edition of the Cánticos Espirituales on page 277. The four lines are the eighth verse of a hymn called "Al Santo Niño" (To the Holy Child).

The musical numbers have a definite role: the solos furnish the shepherds an occasion to express their piety as they offer their gifts; the marches help the illusion of the passage of time as the shepherds make their way to Bethlehem; and Lucifer's long soliloquies would be unbearable were it

has done much to preserve the music of the ...
ports that in his collection of ...
ings some ninety-nine melodies are included, ...
two are duplications of variants of ...
Robb adds, "Almost without exception, the ...
characteristic of authentic folk music, ...
narrow range, frequent variations, and ...
the melodies identified by Professor ...
the characteristic New Mexican folk ...
Enclosed Dec. 7. This is the chorus of a ...
may be found in the Chiriqui, ...
lyrics which was the work of a ...
Ballads. In 1877 Father Ballarín ...
sung by the ...
by the Revista ...
be found on page 18 of the ...
linked at Las Vegas. In the ...
another verse is found in the ...
some sixth edition of the ...
The four lines and the eighth verse ...
Niño" (To the Holy Child).
The musical numbers have a ...
furnish the ...
they often ...
passage of ...
and ...

not for the chorus joining in on every tenth line. Lucifer's long lament on his downfall is in the form of a décima glosada, an old Spanish poetic form in which a four line verse, the glosa is followed by four ten-line verses or décimas. The last line of each décima is identical with the corresponding line of the glosa.²⁰ In Los Pastores the glosa is sung by the chorus, the first nine lines of each décima are spoken by Lucifer, and the last line of each décima is sung by the chorus.

On the fly leaf of the photostatic copy of the Las Palomas manuscript in the Library of the University of New Mexico is written the following: Candelario Barreras, Precinto No. 2, Condado de Sierra, Territorio de Nuevo Mejico, plus an entry dated Enero 1, 1895. This was the clue which led Dr. Pearce to attempt to trace the owner and producer of a folk play so popular with an older generation of Spanish-speaking people of New Mexico. Dr. Pearce's efforts were well rewarded when he received a letter from Henry Barreras, the oldest son of Candelario Barreras, who was living in Los Angeles, California, at the time. The letter is dated February 24, 1954. Two excerpts from the letter are of special significance. The first one

My father's parents, rather his father, came from Spain with his parents a very small child. His mother's parents had been in New Mexico for many generations of Spanish origin. His parents were married at a village called El Paraje which stood where now stands the Elephant Butte Dam, and I'm almost sure that's where he was born, if not at Las Palomas.

not for the obvious joining in an every tenth line. Another
long lament on the downfall is in the form of a deafening
an old Spanish poem in which a four line verse, the

is followed by four ten-line verses or decimas. The
last line of each decima is identical with the corresponding
line of the quinto. In the quinto the quinto is sung by the

chorus, the first nine lines of each decima are spoken by
Bustillo, and the last line of each decima is sung by the chorus.
On the fly leaf of the photostatic copy of the last

Palmas manuscript in the library of the University of New
Mexico is written the following: Conde de S. Mateo, Príncipe

Dr. E. Conde de S. Mateo, Príncipe de S. Mateo, Príncipe plus an
entry dated May 1, 1925. This was the date which led to

Pearce to attempt to trace the owner and producer of a folk
play as popular with an older generation of Spanish-speaking

people of New Mexico. Dr. Pearce's efforts were well rewarded
when he received a letter from Henry Patterson, the eldest son

of Conde de S. Mateo, who was living in Los Angeles, Calif-
ornia, at the time. The letter is dated February 26, 1926.

Two excerpts from the letter are of special significance. The
first one

My father's parents, rather his father, came from
Spain with his parents a very small child. His mother's
parents had been in New Mexico for many generations of
Spanish origin. His parents were married at a village
called El Barrio which stood where now stands the El Barrio
Hotel, and I'm almost sure that's where he was born.
It was at Las Palmas.

Then a second excerpt,

Now about the play--Los Pastores. I remember what was told to me by him and my grandmother. This script was passed on from one generation to the other. He did not compose it, although he being one of the few persons who could read or write in those days, and some of the older men would depend on him to teach the shepherds and other actors who couldn't read or write how to memorize their parts.

These excerpts establish the fact that grandfather Martín Barreras was not the author of the play and it is reasonable to suppose that the play may have been acquired somewhere along the journey to New Mexico.²¹

The photostatic copy of the Las Palomas manuscript shows a remarkably well-preserved copy of the play. The script is clear, legible, and, one might say, beautiful. The first and last pages have suffered some mutilation, and so have those lines that run well down to the bottom of the ledger pages. Imperfections and inconsistencies in language, spelling and style occur throughout the Spanish text, yet these very imperfections, woven into the fabric of the play preserve the truly folk-content of the manuscript. For this reason there has been no attempt to correct or edit the text. To one with any reasonable command of the Spanish language, the errors in the text should offer no great trouble in the reading or understanding of it. The following is a list of some of the most common errors:

1. The substitution of y for i (Ysaías)
2. The substitution or interchange of b for v (vrebo)

Then a second example.

Now about the play La Bataille. It is a comedy in five acts, written by M. de La Harpe, and was first performed in 1765. It is a very good play, and has been translated into French, Italian, Spanish, and English. The plot is simple, and the characters are well drawn. The language is elegant, and the style is clear. The play is a good example of the French comedy of the 18th century.

These examples establish the fact that the French comedy of the 18th century was not the same as the English comedy of the same period. It is a different kind of comedy, and it is a different kind of language. To suppose that the play may have been written by an Englishman is to suppose that the French comedy of the 18th century was the same as the English comedy of the same period.

The photostatic copy of the La Bataille manuscript is a remarkably well-preserved copy of the play. The script is clear, legible, and, one might say, beautiful. The first and last pages have suffered some staining, and on these those lines that run well down to the bottom of the page. Imperfections and irregularities in the ink, and the style and style occur throughout the play, but these very imperfections, woven into the fabric of the play, serve the truly left-hand of the manuscript. For this reason there has been no attempt to correct or edit the text. To one with any reasonable command of the French language, the errors in the text should offer no great trouble in the reading or understanding of it. The following is a list of some of the most common errors:

1. The substitution of y for i (e.g., y for i in y for i).
2. The substitution or interchange of p for v (e.g., p for v in p for v).

3. The substitution of g for j (grangea)
4. The misuse of the letter h which is inserted and omitted at random.
5. The substitution of ll for y (holle)
6. The substitution of c for s (aoi')
7. The substitution of s for z (braso)
8. Metathesis occurs rarely if at all, but there is a confusion of words which sound approximately the same but have different meaning, such as the use of profeo for porfia, and the use of pael for piale.
9. Two words appear which are not to be found in standard Spanish dictionaries. These are indicated in the notes, barcoga, and advitno.
10. Omission of words, or parts of words. Where this is clear or where reconstruction is possible, omission or reconstruction is indicated by brackets.
11. Addition of a prefix which changes the meaning intended. (inmanso cordero)
12. Lines which are partially or totally obliterated. These are indicated in both texts by parentheses.

3. The substitution of M for I (M for I).
4. The omission of the letter G (G for G).
5. The omission of the letter H (H for H).
6. The substitution of I for J (I for J).
7. The substitution of J for K (J for K).
8. Metathesis occurs rarely in English.
9. The omission of words which are not essential to the meaning of the sentence.
10. Omission of words, or parts of words, which are not essential to the meaning of the sentence.
11. Addition of a prefix which changes the meaning of the word.
12. Lines which are partially or wholly illegible.

The first scene opens with Las Posadas. Here Joseph and Mary seek and are denied shelter at the inn, and the weary travelers make their way to the stable and the friendly animals. In a following scene the Angel Gabriel announces news of the birth of the Messiah, and this is followed by scenes where the shepherds are first mystified by the star and then they determine to go and adore the Child and offer him gifts. Three groups of shepherds eventually are on their way to the stable. A poor hermit joins them. Then Lucifer, in a long soliloquy, debates with himself whether or not the Child is the foretold Messiah and in the end resolves to hinder the shepherds from their mission. The Archangel Michael engages Lucifer in battle and overcomes him. The second part follows. Except for a new group of shepherds, the plot is similar to the first part. The opening scene begins with the song, De la real Jerusalem, and this is followed by a camp scene in which the shepherds make ready to spend the night. They are joined by a hermit who is induced by Lucifer to abduct the shepherdess Gila. While one of the shepherds is watching the flocks, an Angel appears with the news of the birth of the Holy Child and commands him to tell the news to the rest of the shepherds. Again Lucifer attempts to confuse the simple shepherds but the Archangel Michael foils the intended mischief. The

The first scene opens with the Shepherd. There
Joseph and Mary rest and are joined together in the arms
and the weary travellers make their way to the stable and
the friendly animals. In the following scene the angel
Gabriel announces news of the birth of the Messiah, and
this is followed by scenes where the shepherds are first
visited by the star and then they determine to go and
adore the Child and offer him gifts. Three groups of
shepherds eventually are on their way to the stable. A
poor hermit joins them. Then, later, in a long soli-
quy, debates with himself whether or not the Child is the
forsook Messiah and in the end decides to hinder the
shepherds from their mission. The Archangel Michael en-
gages Lucifer in battle and overcomes him. The second part
follows. Search for a new group of shepherds, the first is
similar to the first part. The opening scene begins with
the scene, he is real, and this is followed by a
camp scene in which the shepherds make ready for the
night. They are joined by a hermit who is induced by
Lucifer to abandon the shepherds. While one of
the shepherds is watching the flock, an angel appears
with the news of the birth of the Baby Child and commands
him to tell the news to the rest of the shepherds. Again
Lucifer attempts to confuse the simple shepherds but the
Archangel Michael tells the intended mischief. The

shepherds make their way to the Child and offer their simple gifts. The humble and submissive manner of the shepherds as they make their offerings to the Child affords a very touching scene in the play. Only Bartolo has the audacity to ask, not only for the gifts which have been donated, but for a place in heaven as well. In the final song, the shepherds bid farewell to Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

The Las Palomas Manuscript of Los Pastores

Book of the colloquy of the
Shepherds dedicated to the
birth of our Lord Jesus

Cuaderno del Coloquio de
Pastores dedicado al nacimiento
de Nuestro Sr. Jesús

Names

Nombres

Saint Michael the Archangel

Ángel San Miguel

Angel Gabriel

Ángel San Gabriel

Shepherds

Pastores

Tetuán	Tubero
Rotín	Tubal
Oquíás	Sedecías
Erás	Afrón
Martiníco	Porfiado
The Hermit	Lusbel (Devil)
Gila	

Tetúan	Tubero
Rotín	Tubal
Oquíás	Sedecías
Erás	Afrón
Martiníco	Porfiado
Hermitaño	Lusbel (Diablo)
Gila	

Cantos

When in the orient

Cuando por el oriente

Comes the dawn

Sale la aurora

The virgin was journeying;

Caminava la virgen

Our Lady

Nuestra Señora

Ah what joy

Ay que gusto

Ah what happiness

Ay que alegría

Ah my soul

Ay alma mía

What you do gain

Lo que grangea

Oh Queen of the heavens

Oh reina de los cielos

Blest may you be

Bendita seas

"We came," said the saint,

Venimos dijo el Santo

"Do not be vexed,"

To entreat you, friend

That you shelter us.

By your life

Sir, I implore you

That compassionate

You give lodging

To this young maid."

No te acongojes

Á suplicarte amigo

Que nos recojas

Por tu vida

Señor te pido

Que condolido

Le des posada

Á esta niña doncella

The wedded pair have arrived

At an inn

To ask that they be given

A lodging.

With great contempt

They received them,

And did not give them

A place to lodge themselves.

That they did it

The ignorant ones

Is not to be wondered at.

Finally the innkeeper

With reluctance

Thrusts his head

Through the window:

"Hello, Hello."

Á un mezon an llegado

Los desposados

Á pedir que les diesen

Una posada

Con gran desprecio

Los recibieron

Y no les dieron

Donde alojarse

Que lo hicieron

Los brutos

No hay que admirarse

El mesonero al fin

De mala gana

Azoma la cabeza

Por la bentana

Ola ola

Do not be vexed

To answer you, my friend

That you desire

By your life

But I would you

That you should

You give nothing

To this young man

The wedding pair have arrived

As an inn

To ask that they be given

A lodging.

With great content

They received them

And did not give them

A place to lodge themselves

That they did it

The ignorant ones

Is not to be wondered at

Finally the messenger

With rejoicing

Trusted also

Through the window

"Hello, hello"

Noise is heard

The good people are with
you amazed

Because you come raising

- - - Such a disturbance. - - -

"My house is ready

For him who brings money

And he who should not
bring it

May God assist him."

"By your life

Sir, I implore you

That you do not leave me

In sad affliction

Because a danger that
I bear

Robs me of my spirit"

Young maid,

Mother-to-be and lovely!

Who has seen in the world

A thing like her?

"Ah friends,

These are flowers,

It seems to me;

Gone are the songs

In this world."

Ruido se siente

La buena gente contigo
asorta

Por que vienen armando

Tanto alboroto

Para quien trae dinero

Mi casa es lista

Y él que no lo trajere

Dios que lo asista

Por tu vida

Señor te pido

Que no me dejes

En triste calma

Porque un lobo¹ que

Traigo me roba el alma

Preñadita y hermosa

Niña doncella

Quien ha visto en el

Mundo cosa como ella

Ay amigos

Estas son flores

Segun me fundo

Acabaron los

Cantos en este mundo

To the fateful stable
 They withdrew,
 Where an ox and a mule
 Harboured them with joy
 Oh, what a marvel
 To see the beasts so friendly
 In their muteness;
 There are dumb beasts
 That to men give instruction.

When the kings enter
 These four figures
 Without a command
 Prepare to dance:

A negro youth

A little squire

An Italian

With a Galician

They broke into dancing

At once.

The negro lightly
 Sounding the timbrels
 With great tenderness
 Says to the child,

"Ah divine,

Al portál venturoso
 Se retiraron
 Donde un buey y una mula
 Con gusto los [albergaron]
 Ay qué prodigio
 Ver tan jobiales los animales
 En tal mudanza
 Hay brutos que a los hombres
 Dan enseñanza

Cuando los Reyes² entran
 Sin ordenanza
 Estas cuatro figuras
 Para una danza

Un negrillo

Un escudillo³

Un Ytaliano

Con un gallego

Se soltaron danzando

De luego á luego

El negro presuroso
 Con gran cariño
 Tocando las sonajas
 Le dise al niño
 Ay teólogo

To the fatal stable

They whisper,

Where an old and a wife

harbored them with joy

On, what a marvel

To see the people so friendly

in their utterance;

There are many people

That to men give instruction.

When the king enters

These four figures

Without a command

Prepare to dance:

A negro woman

A little southerner

An Italian

With a Galician

They broke into dancing

At once.

The negro lightly

Sounding the tambourine

With great tenderness

Says to the girls,

"An divine,

At the fatal stable

So whisper

Where an old and a wife

harbored them with joy

On, what a marvel

To see the people so friendly

in their utterance;

There are many people

That to men give instruction.

When the king enters

These four figures

Without a command

Prepare to dance:

A negro woman

A little southerner

An Italian

With a Galician

They broke into dancing

At once.

The negro lightly

Sounding the tambourine

With great tenderness

Says to the girls,

"An divine,

Ah, little, tiny one.

The little negroes

Are of jet,

Jet, my child,

Jet and more jet."

Ay chiquitillo

Que los negrillos

Son de azabache

Hache mi niño

Y hache y mas hache⁴

The shirt-clad Galician

Singing arrives

Sounding the sweet

Galician bagpipe.

El Gallego en camisa

Cantando llega

Entonando la dulce

Gaita Gallega⁵

Now that I am

Of the ranks of the king,

I needs must wed

With the daughter of the king.

Ya que yo soy de las

filas del rey, tengo de

casarme con la hija del rey

Ya que yo soy, de las filas del
rey

Now that I am

Tengo que casarme con la hija
del rey

Of the ranks of the king

Ay, con la hija del rey

I needs must wed

With the daughter of the king

"How may the world convene

Como el orbe se comboque

To come to see a splendour

Venir a ver un primor

There has been born for man

Que a nacido para el hombre

His salvation, his salvation,
the redeemer

Su remedio, su remedio el
Redentor

His salvation, the redeemer.

¡Su remedio el Redentor!

The little ones
Are of set,
Let and make for,

The entire class
Singing
Sounding the sweet
Galician people.

Now that I am
Of the ranks of the king
I needs must wed
With the daughter of the king.
Now that I am

Of the ranks of the king
I needs must wed
With the daughter of the king.

"Now say the world convene
To come to see a champion
There has been a fight
His salvation, his salvation
His salvation, his salvation

Angel Gabriel

As I am the ambassador
 Of the Celestial Empire
 It is my lot to give
 The proclamation of today.
 I go to the shepherds
 To announce to them the wonder,
 So that joyful and happy
 They may give thanks to God
 And sing in exalted voice
 In harmonious words.

Glory to God in the highest
 And to man peace on the earth.
 What is this that I see?

Gloria.

Gloria in Excelsis Deo.

Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Angel Gabriel Prologue

In the splendid Empire
 Of Galilee; in a cave
 In the jurisdiction of
 Bethlehem
 A virgin has given birth
 (Which is why enamoured

Ángel San Gabriel

Como embajador que soy
 Del Empirio Selestial
 Á mí toca dar
 El anuncio del día de hoy
 Á los pastores me voy
 Á anunciarles portento
 Que gustosos y contentos
 Tributen gracias á Dios
 Y canten en alta voz
 En armoniosos acentos

Gloria á Dios en las alturas
 Y al hombre paz en la tierra
 Que es acuesto lo que beo

La gloria

La gloria in exelsis deo

La gloria in exelsis deo

San Gabriel Loa

En el Ympirio lucido
 De Galilea en una cueba
 Jurisdicción de Belén
 A parido una doncella
 (Que es cue enamorado

Angel San Gabriel
Como embajador me voy
del Empirio celestial
A mi casa dar
El anuncio del día de hoy
A los pastores me voy
A anunciarles contento
Que pastores y contentos
Tributan gracias a Dios
Y cantan en alta voz
En armoniosa acordes
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
Y al hombre paz en la tierra
Que es su nombre lo que nos
La gloria
La gloria in excelsis deo
La gloria in excelsis deo
Angel San Gabriel Loa

En el Empirio invisible
De Galilea en una cueva
Turbidación de Selen
A parir una doncella
Que es su nombre

Angel Gabriel
As I am the ambassador
Of the Celestial Empire
It is my lot to give
The proclamation of today
I go to the shepherds
To announce to them the wonder, A supernatural content
So that joyful and happy
They may give thanks to God
And sing in exalted voice
In harmonious words
Glory to God in the highest
And to man peace on the earth
What is this that I see?
Gloria
Gloria in Excelsis Deo
Gloria in Excelsis Deo
Angel Gabriel Prologue

In the splendid Empire
Of Galilee; in a cave
In the turbidation of
Bethlehem
A virgin has given birth
(Which is why announced)

[The souls manifest themselves today] [Las almas hoy se muestran]

wooing the hosts,

Enamorando a las tropas⁷

And angels on high;

Y ángeles de las alturas

Let us venerate this child. Celebramos á este niño

Holy, holy in his beauty

Santo Santo en su hermosura

Holy in his divine being

Santo en su divino ser

(Por secula eterna y du)

(Por secula eterna y du)⁸

Letra

Letra

Brother shepherds,

Hermanos pastores

It is time to see

Ya es tiempo de ver

The virgin mother

Á la virgen Madre

Lately delivered in Bethlehem

Parida en Belén

Lately delivered in Bethlehem

Parida en Belén

Refrain

Estribillo

Skies, earth and water

Cielos, tierra y agua

And all men

Y los hombres

Sing glory, glory

Canten Gloria, gloria

To the Messiah, God and man

Al Mesías Dios y hombre

Shepherd Tetuán

Pastor Tetuán

Wait, listen

Aguarda, escucha que es

What has come to pass
on earth?

Que a sucedido en el suelo

What is that movement
of the universe,

Que moción es la del orbe

[The words "The Lord's Prayer" are written in a small, faint font at the top of the page.]

And angels of light,
Let us venture to call thee,
Holy, holy, in the highest,
Holy in the depths of the earth,
(For angels of light)

Brother and sister,
It is time to rise,
The virgin mother,
Lately delivered in pain,
Lately delivered in joy

Glories, earth and sky,
And all men,
Sing glory, glory,
To the Messiah, and
To the Father

What has come to pass,
What is that we see,
Of the world

Which seems a voice from
heaven?

Awake and uneasy

I am; for I do not know how,

Being night,

Illumined is the hemisphere;

Ha! now I come to recall

That when I was a little one

I heard it said there would
be born

The divine redeemer.

It might be that already

This birth has come to pass

(I shall go to find out)

()

And follow the light I see

For surely I do believe

That this night is for
rejoicing;

But should it happen so

That the redeemer has been
born

What should I contribute

In submission and in reward?

I will take this little bird

And if I find myself
embarrassed

Que parece voz del cielo

Despierto y enhajeno

Estoy que no hallo como

Y de noche iluminado

Está todo el hemisfero;

Ha hora vengo en acuerdo

que cuando chico era

Oí decir que nacería

El Divino Redentor

Puede ser que ya haya sido

El tiempo de este [nacimiento]

(Me voy a desengañar)

()⁹

Y seguir la luz que veo

Que ciertamente creo

Que esta noche es de festin

Pero si sucede así

Que ha nacido el redentor

Que le habré de tributar

En obsequio y galardón

La llevaré esta avesita

Y si apurado me veo

Que parece voz del cielo

Despierto y arrojado

Entoy que no sé como

Y de noche iluminado

Esta toda el hemisferio;

He here vengo en consorcio

que cuando antes era

Of decir que naciera

El Divino Redentor

Puede ser que ya haya sido

El tiempo de este [instante]

(He voy a despertar)

Y seguir la luz que veo

Que claramente creo

Que esta noche se de fealdad

Pero al anochecer

Que ha nacido el redentor

Que se ha de tributar

En obsequio y alabanza

La tierra esta avasala

Y al anochecer se ve

Which seems a voice from
heaven?

Awake and uneasy

I am; for I do not know how

Being night,

illuminated in the hemisphere;

And now I come to recall

That when I was a little one

I heard it said there would
be born

The divine redeemer.

It might be that already

This birth has come to pass

(I shall go to find out)

And follow the light I see

For surely I do believe

That this night in form
rejoicing;

But surely it happen so

That the redeemer has been
born

What should I contribute

In adoration and in praise?

I will take this little birth

And if I find myself
embarrassed

By the smallness of this gift
I shall run even to my flock,
And will bring to him a
requeson¹

That my Terresa makes them
Most excellently for Bartolon

Letra

As if I were flying
Out of my senses
I go following a star,
For they tell me there's
been born
A creature most lovely
I leap, I caper, I laugh,
Most lovely!

Tetuan

Is there a thing more
wondrous?
I do not tire of seeing
A wonder such as this one
Which I have come upon.
It is the most rare thing
That in the world there may be.
I leap, I caper, I laugh,
With joy, happiness and
pleasure.

Por ser tan corto este don
Correré asta mi rebaño
Y le traeré un requesón

Que primorosas las hace
(Mi Terresa á¹⁰ Bartolón

Letra

Como si fuera volando
fuera de mi sentido
Siguiendo voy una estrella
Que me dicen que a nacido
Una criatura muy vella
Salto, brinco, me réo
Muy bello.

Tetuan

Hay cosa mas prodigiosa
No me canso de mirar
Un prodigio como aqueste
Pues me e venido á incontrar
Es la cosa más rara
Que en el mundo pueda haver
Salto, brinco, me réo
De gusto gozo y plaser

By the sweetness of this gift
I shall run even to my blood,
And will bring to him a
rejoicing

That my friends never knew
Most excellently for his joy

Leaves

As if I were flying
Out of my senses
I go following a star
For every soul and heart's
best gift

A creature most lovely
I lead, I cherish, I laugh,
Most lovely!

Leaves

Is there a thing more
wonderful?

I do not care of seeing
A woman such as this one

Which I have seen none

It is the most rare thing

That in the world there may be

I laugh, I cherish, I laugh

With joy, adoration and
glamour

For the sweetness of this gift
I shall run even to my blood,
And will bring to him a
rejoicing

That my friends never knew
Most excellently for his joy

Leaves

As if I were flying
Out of my senses
I go following a star
For every soul and heart's
best gift

A creature most lovely
I lead, I cherish, I laugh,
Most lovely!

Leaves

Is there a thing more
wonderful?

I do not care of seeing
A woman such as this one

Which I have seen none

It is the most rare thing

That in the world there may be

I laugh, I cherish, I laugh

With joy, adoration and
glamour

(I shall tell the shepherds)

(So that they may marvel)

(How among straws)

(Are seen the best flowers)

(Avisaré á los pastores)¹¹

(Para que admiren)

(Como entre pajas)

(Se ven las mejores flores)

Tetuán meets Tubero

Brother, brother halt

Give me leave to speak

I shall take a little breath

And to you begin to tell

The wonder that I've seen

That never have I seen the
like

Tetuán se topa con Tubero

Hermano hermano detente

Dadme lugar para hablar

Tomaré un poco de aliento

Y te empesaré á contar

Un prodigio que yo e visto

Que no he visto cosa higual

Tubero speaks to Tetuán

Finish, do not stop,

Because curiosity

Such a stirring makes within
me

That I think I shall explode.

Tubero habla a Tetuán

Acaba no te detengas

Porque la curiosidad

Tanta operación me hace

Que pienso he de rebentar

Tetuán speaks to Tubero

You must know, my friend,

That sleeping in my sheep-
fold

I dreamt, or rather

I heard a voice that said,

Tetuán habla á Tubero

Ha de estar amigo mío

Que durmiendo en me rebaño

Soñé, ó para mejor desierte

Oí una voz que desía

(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)

(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)

(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)
(I shall tell the shepherd)
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(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)

(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)
(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)

(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)
(I shall tell the shepherd)
(So that they may harvest)
(How among others)
(I have seen the best flowers)

"Shepherds, come come."

Startled I awoke,

And the first thing that
I saw

Was a light, and without
losing sight of it

Instantly towards it I went.

Thereupon I went approaching
To where there was a bright-
ness

Clear as the day

When the morning comes

Smiling and with joy.

Hear attentively and with
care

What I am going to say
to you

I went following a star,

And guided by its radiant
light

It led me so I would look
upon

A wonder, rare thing,

An infant that in truth

Exceeds the glory of the sun,

For he filled all the
universe

With his light and splendor,

On some miserable straws

Pastores, venid venid

Asustado desperté

Y lo primero que ví

Fue una luz y sin perderla

Luego al punto á ella me fuí

Luego que me fuí acercando

Donde estava una luminosa

Reluciente como el día

Cuando viene la mañana

Risueña y con alegría

Holle atento y con [cuidado]

Lo que te voy á decir

Me fuí siguiendo una estrella

Y guiado de su luz clara

Me condujo á que mirara

Un prodigio, cosa rara

Un infante que a porfía

Ecsede á la luz del sol

Que llenava todo el orbe

Con su luz y resplandor

Y en unas tristes pajitas

"Someday, some day"
Started I swear,
And the first night
I saw
Was a light, and
losing sight of it
Instantly for a while
Thereupon I went
To where there was
need
Clear as the day
When the morning came
Smiling and with
Heart attentively
care
What I am going to
to you
I went following
And guided by the
light
It led me to
upon
A wonder, the
An infant that
Exceeded the glow
For he filled all
universe
With his light
On some distant

Here he was lying
 Stiff with cold;
 And a beast warmed him.
 Also I recognized the mother
 Or the woman of that
 carpenter Joseph

Who, you know, he wed by
 fate

And mystery. Finally, I
 am in a hurry;

Sometime I will tell you

How I've seen all the
 heavens.

On my return journey

I hope that you'll be here.

I go to change my dress.

It is not right that I come
 thus

To join in the dancing

Of a so celebrated feast

Tubero to Tetuán

For that it will be best

That I accompany you.

We will go invite

Tubal to the feast.

We'll extend congratulations.

Sure it is fitting

Donde reclinado estava
 yerto del frío que hacía

Y un bruto lo calentava

Y también conocí

A la madre on mujer de aquel
 carpintero José

Que sabes casó por suerte

Y misterio, en fin voy de prisa

Hay te diré como he visto todo
 el cielo

A la vuelta de me biage

Espero que estes aquí

Voy á mudarme de traje

No es razon que benga acá

A acompañar en el danze

De tan famoso festin

Tubero a Tetuán

Para eso mejor será

Que yo te acompañe á tí

Hiremos á convidar

A Tubal para el festin

Le daremos paravienes

Pues es conviniente acá

Desde medianoche estaba
 Yerto así frío que había
 Y un brío lo calentaba
 Y también conocí
 A la madre en mujer de aquel
 Carriñero loco
 Que había sido por muerte
 Y misterio, en fin voy de prisa
 Hay te diré como he visto todo
 el día
 A la vuelta de la plaza
 Había que estar aquí
 Voy a mudarme de traje
 No es razón que ponga así
 A acompañar en el baile
 De tan famoso festín
 Túbano a Túbano
 Para eso mejor será
 Que yo te acompañe a ti
 Miras a convidar
 A Túbano para el festín
 De barones parvianos
 Pues es conveniente así

Here he was lying
 Still with cold;
 And a heat warmed him.
 Also I recognized the mother
 Of the woman of that
 Carpenter Joseph
 Who, you know, he was by
 fate
 And mystery. Finally, I
 am in a hurry;
 Sometime I will tell you
 How I've seen all the
 heavens.
 On my return journey
 I hope that you'll be here.
 I go to change my dress.
 It is not right that I come
 thus
 To join in the dancing
 Of a so celebrated feast
 Túbano to Túbano
 For that it will be best
 That I accompany you.
 We will go invite
 Túbano to the feast.
 We'll extend congratulations.
 Sure it is fitting

That thus we go to entertain
The new-born babe
That has been born in the
stable;

And from thence we shall
pass on,

And we will go to invite
Rotín with his Yagual²
For to the tune that he
shall play for us.

All of us may dance
A little song so merry
Which my uncle Pascual
taught me;

And to make an offering to
the Child

Each of us may take
Whatever he may have at home,
Which he may miss the least.
As for me I have determined
To offer to him open-hearted
My Martin's hooded great-coat
Which is a special thing;
Let us go for it grows late
And it is urgent we return.

Rotín

Bállamos á festigar
Al recién nacido niño
Que a nacido en el portál

Y de allí nos pasaremos

E hiremos á convidar
Á Rotín con su Yagual
Que el son que éste nos
tocará

Todos podremos vailar
Un sonesito que alegre
Me enseñó mi Tío Pascual

Y para ofrecerle al niño

Cada uno podrá llevar
Lo que tubiere en su casa
Que no le podrá faltar
Yo tengo determinado
Ofrecerle liberal
El gabán de mi Martín
Que es cosa particular
Bámonos que se hace tarde
Y es fuersa volver acá

Rotín

Where are you going my brothers A donde van mis hermanos

That time was so different
The new-born babe
That has been born
And from within
And we will be
For the first time
For the first time
All of a sudden
A little more
Which my whole
Caught me
And so much
The child
Each of us
Whatever we
Which he was
As for me I
To offer
My heart
Which is a
Let me
And it is
For
There are

Walking through these
meadows?

For I see you go so merry
As if you were dancing.

Tetuán and Tubero speak
to Rotín

Do not busy yourself in
asking.

Follow us with joy,

And you shall see how
pleasantly

You'll amuse yourself today.

Tetuán, Tubero and Rotín
awake Tubal

Hello! Hello! Awake, Tubal;
Come out of that deep sleep
And wake up lively.

Come we shall go walking,
And you shall see that which
alone is good

In yonder rich stable.

Tubal

Then let us go; rightful it
must be.

Although sleep benumbs me,
Great is my fulness of heart.

Paseando por estos prados

Que los veo hir tan alegres
Como si fueran danzando

Tetuán y Tubero hablan á
Rotín

No te metas en preguntar

Síguenos con alegría

Y verás que plasentero

Te diviertes este día

Tetuán, Tubero Y Rotín
Dispiertan á Tubal

Ola, Ola, dispierta Tubal
Sal de ese profundo sueño
Y dispierta lilveral

Bente, hiremos á pasaer

Y verás lo que solo es bueno

En aquel rico portál

Tubal

Bamos pués justo será

Aunque el sueño me mortigua
Mucha es mi amorosidad

Waiting through these
needless
For I see you go so merry
As if you were dancing.
Tetuan and Tubal speak
to Tetuan
Do not busy yourself in
asking.
Follow us with joy,
And you shall see how
pleasantly
You'll amuse yourself today.
Tetuan, Tubal and Tetuan
awake Tetuan
Hello! Hello! Awake, Tetuan!
Come out of that deep sleep
And wake up lively.
Come we shall go walking,
And you shall see that which
alone is good
In yonder rich stable.
Tetuan
Then let us go; rightful it
must be.
Although sleep demands us,
Great is my painness of heart.
Tetuan
Tetuan, Tubal and Tetuan
awake Tetuan
Hello! Hello! Awake, Tetuan!
Come out of that deep sleep
And wake up lively.
Come we shall go walking,
And you shall see that which
alone is good
In yonder rich stable.
Tetuan
Then let us go; rightful it
must be.
Although sleep demands us,
Great is my painness of heart.

Waiting through these
needless
For I see you go so merry
As if you were dancing.
Tetuan and Tubal speak
to Tetuan
Do not busy yourself in
asking.
Follow us with joy,
And you shall see how
pleasantly
You'll amuse yourself today.
Tetuan, Tubal and Tetuan
awake Tetuan
Hello! Hello! Awake, Tetuan!
Come out of that deep sleep
And wake up lively.
Come we shall go walking,
And you shall see that which
alone is good
In yonder rich stable.
Tetuan
Then let us go; rightful it
must be.
Although sleep demands us,
Great is my painness of heart.

Besides by my going with you

Whate'er it is, it will be
heard abroad.

Moreover to be able to go,

- - - You must lead me by the hand,

Because aside from the
rheumy crusts

Which I've developed here
in this position

With continual sleeping,

I have a bad left foot

That almost went stiff on me

Walking on these mountains.

Letra

The four of us go joyful

And desirous of arriving

And may our eyes behold

The beauty without peer.

I leap, I caper, I laugh

Very much without peer

Tubal

Let us see what wonder is
this

That these three harum-
scarums

Do come so over-spent

Más yendome yo contigo

Lo que fuere sonará

Más para poderme hir

Me havéis de llevar de diestro

Por que a más de las lagañas

Que he criado aquí en este
puesto

Con el continuo dormir

Tengo enfermo el pie sinestro

Que se me quiso tullir

Andando en estas montañas

Letra

Alegres bamos los cuatro

Y deseosos de llegar

Y que nuestros ojos vean

La hermosura sin igual

Salto, Brinco, me réo

Muy sin higual

Tubal

Haver que prodigio es éste

Que vienen tan apurados

Y me an hido á despertar

Handed by me to the...
What's it for?
Notover to the...
for what...
Because...
Which I've...
With...
I have...
That almost...
Waiting on...

Letter
The four...
And...
And...
The...
I...
Very much...
Total

Let us see what...
That these...
Be come...

And have come to wake me;
 Or am I beside myself
 Or out of my senses,
 Or rightly what may have
 become of me?

Walk, walk, come, come;
 Animate my spirit
 For I believe that I shall
 sleep
 Even until judgment day.

(His companions lift
 him up)

Hello, hello; up, up;
 This is no time to sleep.
 Let us go to exalt God.
 For He who comes to redeem us
 Has been born in Bethlehem.

Tubal

Now I am becoming aware
 Of all that you have told me.
 No wonder you admire,
 For never in my life have
 I seen
 Another little babe like this

Estos tres atarantados
 Ó me hallo fuera de mí
 Ó fuera de mis sentidos
 Ó bien que será de mí

Ó que me habrá sucedido
 Andad, andad, venid venid
 Mi ánimo alentad
 Pues pienso que he de dormir
 Hasta el juicio final

Lo leban tan sus compañeros

Ola ola arriba arriba
 No es ésta hora de dormir
 Vamos á alavar á Dios
 Que in Belén a nacido
 Quien nos viene á redimir

Tubal

Ya me voy desengaño
 De cuanto voz me habéis dicho
 Con razón os admiráis
 Que nunca en mi vida he
 visto
 Otra criaturita higual

And have come to
Of an I desire
Of out of my
Of rightly what
become of me
Walk, walk, come, come
Animate my
For I believe
also
Even until
(His companion
his no)
Hello, hello, no
This is no
Let us go to
For he who comes
has been born
Tubal
Now I am becoming
Of all that have
No wonder you
For never in my
I see
Another little

Let us start to dance,
And you shall see what an
excellent dance
I begin to play for you.

Esto no tiene remedio
Comencemos á bailar
Y verán que fina danza
Os comienso yo á tocar

They sing and dance

Cantan y Bailan

Sleep, lovely babe,
In the arms of love.
Let your mother rock you,
Singing a lullaby.
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby;
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby.
Do not fear Herod;
For nothing may he do to you.
Sleep, lovely babe;
Have nothing to fear.
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

Duermete niño lindo
En brazos del amor
Que te arrulle tu madre
Cantandote a la rru
A la rru a la me
A la rru a la me
A la rru a la me
A la rru
No teméis a Herodes
Que nada te a de hacer
Duermete niño lindo
No tengas que temer
A la rru, a la me
A la rru, a la me
A la rru, a la me, a la rru

Offering of Tetuán

Oferta de Tetuán

Lady, at your feet

A vuestras plantas Señora

A beautiful picture shows

Lady, at your feet

Offering of flowers

Offering of flowers

A la tra, a la tra, a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

A la tra, a la tra, a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

A la tra, a la tra, a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

No tengo que temer

Have nothing to fear

Quiero vivir tranquilo

Sleep, lovely babe

Que nada se a de hacer

For nothing may be done for you

No temo a nadie

Do not fear nobody

A la tra

Lullaby

A la tra a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby

A la tra a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby

A la tra a la tra

Lullaby, lullaby

Contando a la tra

Singing a lullaby

Que se crulla tu cabeza

Let your mother rock you

En brazos del amor

In the arms of love

Quiero vivir tranquilo

Sleep, lovely babe

Quiero y bailar

They sing and dance

Se comienza ya a bailar

I begin to play for you

Y viene con ellos danza

And you will see what an
excellent dance

Este es el baile

Let us start to dance

You have the shepherd Tetuán
Who lovingly comes to bring
you

A requesón and this bread.

Surely in your virgin-womb
Was quickened the finer bread
Of life, which to all men
Is given with generosity,
Which I practice in offering
to you, queen,
So small a gift.

Letra

Of a virgin pure
The finer sun was born.
All say long live
Peace and concord.

Refrain

Skies, earth, and water,
And men,
Sing glory, glory
To the Messiah, God and man.

Offering of Tubero

Here Tubero has come
Submissive and on his knees

Teneís al pastor Tetuán
Que efectivo viene á traerte

Un requesón y este pan

Pues en tu vientre virgino
Se fomentó el mejor pan
De vida que á todo hombre
Con franqueza se le da
Que hago en ofreserte reyna
Tan pequeña cortedad

Letra

De una virgen pura
Nació el mejor sol
Todos digan viva
La paz y la unión

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
Y los hombres
Cantan Gloria Gloria
Al Mesías Dios y hombre

Oferta de Tubero

Sumiso y arrodillado
Aquí a llegado Tubero

You have been thinking of me
Who lovingly, I hope, has
You

A precious name is mine
Surely in your heart I know
Was chosen for my love
Of life, and I am glad
Is given with a love
Which I can never give
To you, my dear
So easily I give
To you, my dear

Of a virgin name
The first and the last
All my love I give
Peace and comfort
To you, my dear

Skies, earth, and sea
And men,
Sing glory to you
To the heavens and the earth
Offering of praise
Here I stand and pray
Sublimely and divinely

That like an ardent
butterfly

Offers to you this lamb.

Blessed may your womb be,

Which guards a better lamb;

Symbol of the mild shepherd

Who, descending from heaven
to earth,

Seeks with infinite love

His own lost sheep

Receive the gift

With which I wish to please
you.

Let us sing glory to God,

Now and in every instant

With sweet and harmonious
voice.

Letra

Glory to God in the highest,

And to man peace on the earth.

What is this that I see?

Glory, Glory, in Excelsis
Deo;

Glory, in Excelsis Deo

Offering of Rotín

At your feet Lady

Que abrazada mariposa

Te tributa este cordero

Vendito tu vientre sea

Que guarda el mejor cordero

Cifra del manso pastor

Que busca con grande amor

Bajando del cielo al suelo

La perdida obeja suya

Resive la cortedad

Con que yo deseo agradarte

Cantemos gloria á Dios

Ahora y en todo instante

Con dulce y sonora voz

Letra

Gloria á Dios en las alturas

Y al hombre paz en la tierra

Que es aquesto que yo veo

La gloria la gloria in
exselsis deo

La gloria in exselsis deo

Oferta de Rotín

Á vuestras plantas Señora

Is the poor Rotín.
 Since that one offered bread,
 Over here I bring to you
 A puchero⁴ without equal.
 Do accept, your majesty,
 This so paltry gift.
 What matters, above all,
 Is one humble heart,
 That within this dish
 Is broken up curd-like

Letra

Inasmuch as winter
 Produces no flowers,
 Surprised are
 The rude shepherds,
 The rude shepherds.

Refrain

Skies, earth, and water,
 And all men sing
 Glory, Gloria,
 To the Messiah, God and man.

Está el pobre de Rotín
 Ya que aquel te ofreció pan
 Yo te traigo por aquí
 Un puchero sin igual
 Resiva su magestad
 Esta dadíba tan corta
 Mas que todo esto lo que
 importa
 Es un humilde corazón
 Que en este jarro desecho
 Está como un requesón

Letra

Como el invierno
 No producen flores
 Estan admirados
 Los rudos pastores
 Los rudos pastores

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
 Y los hombres canten
 Gloria gloria al
 Mecías Dios y hombre

Este el poder de Jesús
Ya que aquel de otro lado
Yo te traigo por aquí
Un mundo sin final
Hecha en realidad
Esta es la vida
Mas que todo esto lo que
fueron
En su humilde corazón
Que en este mundo
Esta como un recuerdo

Letra

Como el invierno
No producen flores
En las montañas
Los ríos caudales
Los ríos caudales

Refribillo

Gloria tierra y agua
Y los hombres también
Gloria gloria al
Nuestro Dios y a su

Is the poor Robin
Since that she offered bread
Over here I bring to you
A passer without usual
Do accept, your majesty,
This as a gift
What matters, move all,
Is one humble heart
That within this dish
Is broken no cup-like

Letra

Innason as winter
Produces no flowers
Surplused are
The true shepherds
The true shepherds

Refribillo

Glory, earth, and water,
And all men along
Glory, Gloria,
To the Father, God and man.

Offering of Tubal

Oferta de Tubal

I am the poorest one
Who in these meadows may be
seen.

Yo soy el mas pobrecito
Que en estos prados se ve

You shall receive a dance
Which at this moment I devised.
Let us go, dear shepherds all,
And dance in Bethlehem
Let us entertain this babe
And the carpenter Joseph.

Resiviréis una danza
Que en este instante pensé
Vamos pastorsitos todos
Y bailemos en Belén
Festejemos á este niño
Y al carpintero José

(Here the four who are
talking form a chain
passing from one side
to the other)

(Aquí hasen como cadena los
cuatro que vienen hablando,
pasandose unos de un lado
á otro)

Oquias

Oquias

What might this be which I
descry
From afar in yonder meadow?
Revels of my comrades?
Or can it be they've stolen
something?
True it is that I am sur-
prised
To see them walking with
caution.
I go to join them in
feasting. (?)
Else I'm left without a
share

Que sera lo que deviso
De lejos en aquel prado
Fiestas de mis compañeros
O algo habrán ellos robado
Sierto es que estoy admirado
De verlos andar en arte
Voy que me quedo sin parte
Á festejarme en unión

Well, chance offers itself
to me

To intermingle in the dance

Because when luck by chance

Offers itself to a wretch,

It is not good that he be
disdainful

Even though my nature weary

After all this does not
torment me,

For I, too, am of merit,

And come what may

I shall dissemble;

And I shall dance merrily.

The shepherds are dancing,

And all formed into a chain.

It is a betrothal, no doubt,

Which here they are celebrat-
ing.

I shall hide myself here,

For after all I'm not a
guest

To come out so soon

They might call me stupid.

Whatever it is that they
did say,

I too can declare

A harangue which I have
planned.

Pues se me ofrese ocasión

De entremeterme en el dance

Que la suerte que á relance

Se le ofrece á un desdichado

No es bien que sea desprecido

Aun que me genio se canse

Mas esto no me atormenta

Que yo también soy de cuenta

Y me haré discimulado

Y bailaré alegremente

Y salga lo que saliere

Bailando andan los pastores

Y todos encadenados

Sin duda son desposorios

Que aquí se están selebrando

Me ocultaré por aquí

Que al fin no soy convidado

Para tan pronto salir

Que me dirán antontado

Segun lo que ellos dijeron

Yo también podré desir

Well, chance offers itself
To me
To intermingle in the dance
Because when luck by chance
Offers itself to a wretch,
It is not good that he be
disdainful
Even though my nature weary
After all this does not
torment me,
For I, too, am of merit,
And come what may
I shall dissemble;
And I shall dance merrily.
The shepherds are dancing,
And all forced into a strain.
It is a pastoral, no doubt,
Which here they are celebrat-
ing.
I shall also myself have,
For after all I'm not a
Guest
To come out so soon
They might call me absurd.
Whatever it is that they
did say,
I too can declare
A harp-song which I have
planned.

Thus as we others counsel
De entretemetnos en el baile
Que la suerte que a relance
Se le ofrece a un desdichado
No es bien que sea despreciado
Aunque me tanto se cansa
Mas esto no me atormenta
Que yo también soy de cuenta
Y me merezco desafiado
Y bailaré alegremente
Y salgo lo que saliere
Bailando entre los pastores
Y todos contentados
Sin duda son despreciables
Que aquí se están sollozando
Me acortara por aquí
Que al fin no soy convidado
Pare tan pronto salir
Que me diera entretanto
Buen fin a este diluvio
Yo también podré bailar

In the meantime I am here.
 What is new among you,
 For it seems you've lost your
 senses?

Una arenga que he estudiado
 Y entre tanto estoy aquí
 Que hay de nuevo entre vosotros
 Que parece que anadías locos

All answer

Responden todos

Such days were never seen,
 And this tells little enough.
 Do you not see what beauty?
 Do you not see what loveliness?
 Is there a thing that may
 charm us
 Like that one?

Días que jamás se vieron
 Y de esto se ofrece poco
 No ves que hermosura?
 No ves que belleza?
 Hay cosa como esa?
 Que nos embelesa?

Oquíás

Oquíás

Wait, my dear sirs;
 I too am a gentleman,
 And I go to give congratulations
 To Joseph the carpenter.

Aguardad Señores míos
 Que también soy caballero
 Y voy á dar parabienes
 Á José, el Carpintero.

Offering of Oquíás

Oferta de Oquíás

Holy Joseph, that fortune
 Made you merit so much.
 Certainly you had for a wife
 So blessed a woman!

Santo José que la dicha
 Te hizo tanto merceser
 Pues tuviste por esposa
 Á tan bendita mujer

In the meantime I am here.

What is new among you,

For it seems you've lost your
senses?

Una extraña que he estudiado

Y entre tanto estoy aquí

Que hay de nuevo entre vosotros

Que parece que andáis locos

All answer

Responden todos

Such days were never seen,

And this tells little enough.

Do you not see what beauty?

Do you not see what loveliness?

Is there a thing that may
charm us

Like that one?

Hay cosa como esta?

Que nos embelase?

Oculas

Oculas

Wait, my dear sir;

I too am a gentleman,

And I go to give congratulations

To Joseph the carpenter.

Aguardad señores míos

Que también soy caballero

Y voy a dar parabienes

A José, el carpintero.

Offering of Oculas

Oferta de Oculas

Holy Joseph, that fortune

Made you merit so much.

Certainly you had for a wife

So blessed a woman!

Señor José que la dicha

Te hizo tanto merecer

Que fuiste por esposa

A tan bendita mujer

Out of my love receive
 Music, not from the heavens;
 Indeed I do not merit
 As much happiness as an
 angel's.

Well, I wish to give pleasure
 To your son, Immaculate Lady,
 And to you, blessed Joseph.

Letra

The skies today
 Will show themselves happy
 And let us all come
 To exalt God

Refrain

Skies, earth, and water,
 And all men
 Sing glory, glory,
 To the Messiah, God and man.

Sedecías

Last night I heard the
 shepherds
 Who were inviting one another
 To go to I know not what
 feast;

Resive de mi cariño
 Musica no de los cielos
 Pues no llego á merecer
 Tanta dicha como de ángel
 Pues quiciera complaser
 Á tu hijo esposa sin mancha
 Y á tí vendito José

Letra

Los cielos alegres
 Hoy se an de mostrar
 Y vengamos todos
 Á Dios á ensalsar

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
 Y los hombres
 Canten gloria gloria
 Al Mecías Dios y hombre

Sedecías

Anoche oí á los pastores
 Que se andavan comvidando
 Para ir á no se que fiesta

Out of my love for you
I have not from the beginning
Indeed I do not care
As much as you do
Angel's

Well, I wish to give
To your son, I wish to give
And to you, I wish to give

Let us
The skies today
Will show the glory
And let us all come
To exalt God

Refuge
Glories, earth, and sea
And all men
Sing glory, glory
To the Father, and the Son

Let us
Last night I saw
Who were crucified
To go to I know
least;

THE
CORY

Moreover, I know not where
nor when.

It will be a very funny deal

That I do not find myself at
the feast.

Perhaps through much con-
triving

I find myself too premature

I'll leave my flock here,

Which surely will not stray.

Beside, I shall entrust it

To my little friend Tarano.

In my opinion last night I
saw

A mountain that was burning,

And since it is a prophecy

That mountains shall in joy

Distill sweet milk,

This is according to our
Isaiah

It is fulfilled on this oc-
casion.

There is no doubt that the
Messiah

Issued from his incarnation,

Now born to be

Of the world the revolution.

I will go and find out.

Mas no se donde ni cuando

Que yo no me halle en la
fiesta

Será muy chistosa mano

No por mucho madrugar

Me amasesca mas temprano

Dejaré aquí me rebaño

Que no se me ha de perder

Amas se los encargaré

A mi amigito Tarano

Yo segun mi parecer

Ví un monte que anoche ardía

Y como que es profecía

Los montes estilarán

Dulce leone en alegría

Esto es segun nuestro
Ysaías

Se cumple en esta ocasión

No hay duda que el Mecías

Salió de su incarnación

Ya nacido para ser

Del mundo la revolución

Me boy á desengañar

Mas no se donde ni cuando
 Que yo no me halle en la
 fiesta
 Será muy olvidado mano
 No por mucho meditar
 Me amanece mas temprano
 Dejare aqui me repaño
 Que no se me ha de perder
 Aman es los enojados
 A mi amigo Terano
 Yo segun al paracer
 Vi un monte que anoche ardia
 Y como que es profecia
 Los montes estallan
 Buena feone en algaria
 Esto es segun nuestro
 Yalala
 Se cumple en esta ocasion
 No hay duda que el Yalala
 Delic es su incarnation
 Ya nacido para ser
 Del mundo la revolucion
 Me voy a desahogar

Moreover, I know not where
 nor when.
 It will be a very funny deal
 That I do not find myself at
 the feast.
 Perhaps through much con-
 triving
 I find myself too premature
 I'll leave my flock here,
 Which surely will not stray.
 Besides, I shall entrust it
 To my little friend Terano.
 In my opinion last night I
 saw
 A mountain that was burning,
 And since it is a prophecy
 That mountains shall in joy
 distill sweet milk,
 This is according to our
 Yalala
 It is fulfilled on this oc-
 casion.
 There is no doubt that the
 Messiah
 Issued from his incarnation,
 Now born to be
 Of the world the revolution.
 I will go and find out.

Indeed this is the right occasion

To offer to him liberally

Soul, life, and heart.

What is this that has happened?

Undoubtedly it is the Redeemer.

Indeed this same loveliness

Has stolen from me my heart.

I shall approach these shepherds

So they will give me an account

In order that all together

We sing to him lullaby.

All sing

Sleep, lovely babe,

In the arms of love.

Let your mother rock you,

Singing a lullaby.

Lullaby, Lullaby,

Lullaby, lullaby;

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby;

Do not fear Herod,

For nothing may he do to you.

Pues ésta es la buena ocasión

De ofrecerle liberal

Alma vida y corazón

Que es esto que a susedido

Sin duda es el Redentor

Pues semejante hermosura

Me a robado el corazón

Me llegaré á estos pastores

Á que me den relación

Para que juntos todos

Cantemosle a la rru

Cantan todos

Duermete niño lindo

En brazos del amor

Que te arruya tu madre

Cantandote a la rru

A la rru, a la me, A la rru,
a la me

A la rru, a la me, a la rru

No temas á Erodes

Que nada te a de haser

Duermete niño lindo

Received this letter from the
author

To order to be

Good, 11th

What is this
has been

Understand it
has been

Local and

has been

I shall appear
entirely

So they will
be

In order to

as a

All other

Good, 11th

In the

Let your

single

believe

believe

believe

no not

for

Sleep, lovely babe;
You have nothing to fear.

Lullaby, lullaby,

Lullaby, lullaby;

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

Offering of Sedecías

I have nothing more to offer
you,

Lovely babe of my heart,
Saving what I have at home
And this shiny staff;

I shall return tomorrow
And I promise to bring to
you

My wife and my babes,
So they will come to adore
you.

Farewell, lovely babe;
Now I take my leave,
And yield myself at your feet,
Humble and submissive

Letra

To give birth and remain
Afterwards a maid;

To tienes que temer

A la rru, a la me, a la rru,
a la me

A la rru, a la me, a la rru

Oferta de Sedecías

No tengo mas que ofreserte

Niño lindo de mi amor

Todo cuanto tengo en casa
Y este lucido bastón

Hay mañana volveré

Y te prometo el traerte

Á mi mujer y á mis hijos

Á que bengan á adorarte

Adios niño lindo

Ya yo me despido

Á tus plantas voy

Umilde y rendido

Letra

Parir y quedar

Doncella despues

To listen one hour
A la vez, a la vez, a la vez
A la vez, a la vez, a la vez

Ofertas de bodas
No tengo mas que ofrecerte
Niño lindo de mi amor
Todo cuanto tengo en casa
Y esta linda pasión
Hay mañana volveré
Y te prometo el presente
A mi mujer y a mis hijos
A que vengan a adorarte
Adios niño lindo
Ya yo me despidó
A tus plantas voy
Unida y rendida

Letra
Partir y quedar
Deseo de bodas

Sleep, lovely babe;
You have nothing to fear.
Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby;
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

Offering of Bedolias
I have nothing more to offer
You,
Lovely babe of my heart,
Having what I have at home
And this shiny stuff;
I shall remain tomorrow
And I promise to bring to
you
My wife and my babes,
So they will come to adore
you.

Farwell, lovely babe;
Now I take my leave,
And yield myself at your feet.
Humble and submissive

Letra
To give birth and remain
Afterwards a maid;

To any Virgin
I grant it threefold
I grant it threefold

Á cualquiera Virgen
Se lo doy de á tres¹²
Se lo doy de á tres

Refrain

Skies, earth, and water,
And all men
Sing glory, glory
To the Messiah, God and man.

Erás and Afrón
(Erás speaks)

Being seated last night
Warming myself by the fire,
I heard singing
On the heights of yonder
summit.
I cannot tell you
What more there could be
in it.
It might be some delight
Which God may have placed
thereon.
If you want to be enlight-
ened,
You may come with me.
Indeed sometime I heard it
said

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
Y los hombres
Canten gloria, gloria
Al Mesías Dios y hombre

Erás y Afrón
(Hable Erás)

Anoche estando sentado
Calentandome en la lumbre
Oí que estaban cantando
En lo alto de aquella cumbre
Mas no te podré desir
Lo que en ella podrá haber
Puede ser algun plaser
Que Dios halla puesto allí
Si quieres desengañarte
Con migo puedes venir
Pues ha tiempo oí desir

A beautiful Virgin
se lo doy de a tres
se lo doy de a tres

Capítulo

Quiero tierra y agua
Y los domos
Garden Gloria, Gloria
Al Señor Dios y hombre

Y a la Virgen
(Himno a la Virgen)

Además de esto
Gloria en la tierra
Al que nos salvó
En la vida de aquellos que

Has de la parte de la
La que en ella nos salvó

Puede ser algo de la
Que nos salva de la

Al que nos salvó

Con esto que ves
Pues de la mano de la

To my Virgin
I grant is Christ
I grant is Christ

Refrain

Brice, earth, and water,
and all men
Sing glory, glory
To the Messiah, God and man.

And all men
(Latin words)

Being seated last night
Working myself by the fire,
I heard singing
On the heights of yonder
Hallel.

I cannot tell you
What more there could be
in it.

It might be some delight
Which God may have placed
thereon.

If you want to be enlight-
ened,

You may come with me.
Indeed sometime I heard it
said

That an infant would be born
Of a woman,

Pure and spotless from her
first instant⁵

Well it is consistent and
clear,

That it might have happened

And that it might have been
the Messiah

As foretold by Isaiah,

Because it is there in his
prophecies.

Indeed he says that in those
days

The mountains shall rejoice,

The hills shall put forth

The rest of their beauty,

And that man may come out

Of his dark blindness,

And also that he will be
happy

If he does not let himself
be overcome

By the one called Lucifer,

Or figuratively, the bad
angel;

This one has for his grave

Hell, wherein he shall burn,

Because this one wished to be

Que había de nacer un enfante
De una mujer pura y limpia

Desde su primer instante

Pues esto es firme y constante

Que puede haber susedido

Y que alla sido el Mecías

Segun lo dijo Ysaías

Porque está en sus profecías

Pues dice que en estos días

Los montes se alegrarán

Los collados echarán

El resto de su hermosura

Y que el hombre de su oscura

Seguedad podrá salir

Y tambien será feliz

Si no se deja vencer

De quien llaman Lucifer

O ángel malo por figura

Tiene este por sepultura

El infierno en que a de arder

Porque este se quiso hacer

That an infant would be born
Of a woman;
Pure and spotless from her
First instant;
Well it is consistent and
Clear,
That it might have happened
And that it might have been
The Messiah
As foretold by Isaiah,
Because it is there in his
Prophecy.
Indeed he says that in those
Days
The mountains shall rejoice,
The hills shall out-
burst
The rest of their beauty,
And that man may come out
Of his dark blindness,
And also that he will be
Happy
If he does not let himself
Be overcome
By the one called Lucifer,
Or figuratively, the old
Angel;
This one man for his grave
Well, whether he shall turn,
Because this one wished to be
Forever true as unto God

Que nadie de mujer se engendrara
De una mujer pura y sin mancha
Desde su primer instante
Pues esto es firme y constante
Que puede haber sucedido
Y que ella sido el Mesias
Segun lo dijo Ysaiah
Porque esta en sus profecias
Pues dice que en aquellos dias
Los montes se alegraran
Los collados exultaran
El resto de su hermosura
Y que el hombre se vea libre
De su oscuridad
Y tambien sera feliz
Si no se deja vencer
Por el llamado Lucifer
O angel malo por figura
Pues este por voluntad
Al infinito en que se ordena
Forever true as unto God

Like unto the very God,
And that terrible and cruel
This one tried thus to liken
himself

To the sovereign deity.

What punishment can be
given him?

Hell, which is most dread-
ful!

Have you listened with
attention

To all I've been telling
you?

Well now I agree

That we render adoration

Without committing a fault,

And humble of heart

On approaching we shall
kneel.

We will offer to him open-
heartedly

This little pan of migas.⁶

I promise you that they are

Good, good, good,

For I took great pains

In making them for myself;

And I promise you that thus

The child will eat them

Semejante al mismo Dios

Y que terrible y atroz

Quizó éste así semejarse

Á la diedad inisegunda

¿Que castigo puede dársele?

El infierno que es el peor

Has oído con atención

Cuanto te he estado diciendo?

Pues ahora bengo en acuerdo

Sin que cometamos yerro

Le demos adoración

Y umildes de corazón

Al llegar nos postraremos

Liberal le ofrecemos

Este tarrito de migas

Que te prometo que estan

Lindas, lindas, lindas

Que todo el esmero puse

En haserlas para mí

Y te prometo que así

Se las a de comer el niño

Like none the very best
And that terrible and cruel
This one tried hard to fight
himself
To the sovereign's belief
What punishment can be
given him
Hell, which is worse than
hell
Have you listened with
attention
To all I've been telling
you
Well now I agree
That we need a station
Without committing a fault
And humble of heart
On approaching we shall
kneel
We will offer to him
heartily
This little part of mine
I promise you that they are
Good, good, good
For I look great with
in making them for myself
And I recall your last years
The child will not know

Afrón

Tell me, little shepherd
friend,
Are you sent from heaven?
Sure your conversation
Has filled me with joy
And has gone to my heart
Bless me, bless me God,
That a poor shepherd should
have
Such sweet conversation.
If by chance I may be worthy
Of hearing such sweet talk
I should call myself
Paranymph celestial,
Fortunate as Tobias.
Go, paranymph, go
And guide me where you
would,
Because I should say that
you are
Of god the very truth.

Erás

Hush, for it is rashness
That in such a manner you
judge me.

Afrón

Dime pastorcito amigo
Eres embiado del cielo
Pues que tu combersación
Me a llenado de consuelo
Y me ha ido al corazón
Bálgame, bálgame Dios
Que si un pobre pastor tiene
Tan dulce combersación
Si acaso seré yo digno
De oír tan dulce narración
Paraninfo celestial
Dichoso como Tobías
Me pudiera yo llamar
Andad paraninfo andad
Y guiadme á donde quisieras
Porque puedo desir que eres
De Dios la misma verdad.

Erás

Calla que es temeridad
El que por tanto me tengas

Alfon

Alfon

Unas palabras de amor
 Que me han dado al corazón
 Me a llenado de consuelo
 Tan dulce conversación
 Si acaso mere ya digno
 De oír tan dulce narración
 Paréntesis celestial
 Dichoso como Tobias
 Me pudiere yo llamar
 Andad paréntesis andad
 Y culadas a donde quisierais
 Porque puedo decir que eres
 De Dios la misma verdad.

Eras

Unas palabras de amor
 Que me han dado al corazón
 Me a llenado de consuelo
 Tan dulce conversación
 Si acaso mere ya digno
 De oír tan dulce narración
 Paréntesis celestial
 Dichoso como Tobias
 Me pudiere yo llamar
 Andad paréntesis andad
 Y culadas a donde quisierais
 Porque puedo decir que eres
 De Dios la misma verdad.

Tell me, little shepherd
 Friend,
 Are you sent from heaven?
 Sure your conversation
 Has filled me with joy
 And has come to my heart
 Bless me, please me God,
 That a poor shepherd should
 Have
 Such sweet conversation.
 If by chance I may be worthy
 Of hearing such sweet talk
 I should call myself
 Parasympa celestial,
 Fortunate as Tobias.
 Go, parasympa, go
 And guide me where you
 would,
 Because I should say that
 you are
 Of God the very truth.

Eras

Unas palabras de amor
 Que me han dado al corazón
 Me a llenado de consuelo
 Tan dulce conversación
 Si acaso mere ya digno
 De oír tan dulce narración
 Paréntesis celestial
 Dichoso como Tobias
 Me pudiere yo llamar
 Andad paréntesis andad
 Y culadas a donde quisierais
 Porque puedo decir que eres
 De Dios la misma verdad.

Do not address me as a deity
Hush, so you may not affront,
For I am the shepherd Erás,
Known as such.

Afrón

Forgive me, comrade,
I'll talk no more to you now,
And with hands folded
We'll go to the stable
Which they call of Bethlehem.
Meanwhile, until day breaks
We'll set ourselves to talking.

Erás

Follow me and let us hurry
So we may get to him
For if we delay
Something might happen.

Afrón

I am wonder-struck to see
All the universe illumined.
Look thither, where we go,
How the dawn of day

No me llames por diedad
Calla que no profieras
Que yo soy el pastor Erás
Conosido como tal

Afrón

Perdoname compañero
Que ya no te volveré á hablar
Y con las manos cruzadas
Nos hiremos al portál
Que le llaman de Belén
Nos pondremos á parlar
Mientras que el día es

Erás

Sígueme y bamos aprisa
Para que llegemos á él
Por que si nos dilatamos
Algo puede suceder.

Afrón

Admirado estoy de ver
Todo el orve iluminando
Mirad para donde bamos
Como está resplandesiendo

Do not suppose I am a saint
Heard, so you know I am not
For I am one who has
Known as such.

After

Forgive me, I am not
I'll tell you more of it
And with a smile
We'll go to the
Which they call of
Meanwhile, I am not
We'll see you
First

Follow me, I am not
So we may see
For it is not
Something that

After

I am wonder-attuned
All the virtues
Look further, and you will
How the dawn of

Is glowing.

Eras

Well, did I not tell you
That this day was uncommon;
So then, should you lead me
To that happy stable,
I, too, may say,
That you are heavenly angel.

Afrón

Right well do I see
That on certain days
 natural nourishment
Ought to be given to man
With joy.

Eras

You would see that big fool!
It is plain to see
Your name is greedy Afrón,
And that from Afrón to big
 fool
There is little difference.
Follow me and let us hurry,
For my heart leaps

La aurora de la mañana

Eras

Pues no te lo decía yo
Que este día hera singular
Conque por que tu me guies
Para ese alegre portál
Yo tambien podre desir
Que eres ángel celestial

Afrón

Bien veo que siertos días
También se le deve dar
El pasto natural
Al hombre con alegría

Eras

Pues eso as de ver tontón
Bien se echa de ver te llamas
El pastocito Afrón
Y que de Afrón á tontón
Poca diferiencia hay
Sigueme y bamos a prisa
Que me salta el corazón.

la savona de la manana

Esas

Pues no se lo deais ya
Que este dia sera singular
Dichos por que tu me guies
Para ese alegre portal
Yo tambien podre decir
Que eres angel celestial

Añon

Bien vos que almorces dias
Tambien se lo deve dar
El pasto natural
Al hombre con alegria

Esas

Pues ano es de ver fanton
Blen es echo de ver le lianas
El pastoreito Añon
Y que de Añon e fanton
Pode diferenciarse hay
Biseme y dame a orias
Que me salte el corazón

la blowing.

Esas

Well, did I not tell you
That this day was uncommon;
So then, should you lead me
To that happy stable,
I, too, may say,
That you are heavenly angel.

Añon

Right well do I see
That on certain days
natural nourishment
ought to be given to man
With joy.

Esas

You would see that big fool!
It is plain to see
Your name is Greedy Añon,
And that from Añon to big
fool
There is little difference.
Follow me and let me hurry,
For my heart leaps

Offering of the two

Erás and Afrón do reverence
to you.

We give you grateful thanks,

And between the two of us we
offer

This little pan of migas.

Letra

Let us dance, shepherds,
With joy and measured steps.
Let us give leaps for joy,
Just so, just so.

Estribillo

Skies, earth, and water
And all men
Sing glory, glory,
To the Messiah, God and man.

Porfiado and Martinico
(Porfiado speaks)

Friend Martiníco,
Let us take a walk
To where the shepherds
Went to dance.

Ofereta de los dos

Erás y Afrón te adoramos

Te damos gracias rendidas

Y entre los dos te ofresemos

Este tarrito de migas.

Letra

Pastores bailemos
Con gusto y compás
Y hagamos cabriolas
Ay nomás nomás

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
Y los hombres
Canten gloria gloria
Al Mesías Dios y hombre

Porfiado y Martiníco
(Hablo Porfiado)

Martiníco amigo
Bamos á pasear
Donde los pastores
Fueron á danzar

Offering of the two
Then and Alton do reverence
to you.
We give you grateful thanks,
And between the two of us we
offer
This little pan of mine.
Letter
Let us dance, shepherds,
With joy and measured steps.
Let us give songs for joy,
Just so, just so.
Entrillo
Kiss, earth, and water
And all men
Sing glory, glory,
To the Messiah, God and man.
Portiada and Martinico
(Portiada speaks)
Friend Martinico,
Let us take a walk
To where the shepherds
Went to dance.
Pastor de la iglesia
Y entre los dos la ofrenda
Le damos gracias benditas
Braz y Alton le adoramos
Este sacrificio de mieta.

Offering of the two
Then and Alton do reverence
to you.
We give you grateful thanks,
And between the two of us we
offer
This little pan of mine.
Letter
Let us dance, shepherds,
With joy and measured steps.
Let us give songs for joy,
Just so, just so.
Entrillo
Kiss, earth, and water
And all men
Sing glory, glory,
To the Messiah, God and man.
Portiada and Martinico
(Portiada speaks)
Friend Martinico,
Let us take a walk
To where the shepherds
Went to dance.
Pastor de la iglesia
Y entre los dos la ofrenda
Le damos gracias benditas
Braz y Alton le adoramos
Este sacrificio de mieta.

Martinico

Let us go wherever you like.
 You know that I'm your friend,
 That wherever you die
 I'll die with you.

Porfiado

All say that there is
 A merry festival.
 Let us go so that this
 heart
 May be happy.
 Let us hurry,
 For I die with longing,
 And I want to dance
 And do a thousand motions,
 For things of joy stir me.
 I stab at the air
 Even on my knees.
 Do you want me to tell you
 This and something more?
 Look what leaps,
 Just so, just so.
 Have you ever seen a little
 one
 Of greater loveliness.

Martinico

Bamos donde gustas
 Saves que soy to amigo
 Que donde tu mueras
 Moriré con tigo

Porfiado

Todos dicen que hay
 Celebre función
 Bamos que se alegre
 Este corazón
 Bamos a prisa
 Que me muero de ancia
 Y quiero bailar
 Y hacer mil mudanzas
 De que á mí me tocan
 Cosas de alegría
 Echo cuchilladas
 Asta de rodillas
 Quieres que te diga
 Esto y algo más
 Mira que cabriolas
 Ay nomás nomás
 As visto chiquillo

Let us go on
You know that I am not alone
That wherever you are
I'll be with you
For I am
All day long
A merry fellow
Let us go on
Heart
May be
Let us go on
For I am
And I want to
And as a
For children
I shall be
Even on my
Do you want to
This and that
Look what I
Just so, just so
Have you ever
Of greater

I will pick him up
For a prank.

De más hermosura
Lo boy á agarrar
Para trabesura

Martiníco

Calm yourself, friend
For you may not play.
Indeed you may not touch
This little one.

Martiníco

Sociégate amigo
Que no as de jugar
Que aqueste chiquillo
No lo as de tocar

Porfiado

Do you beguile his parents
A little while somewhere
That while they are diverted
With yourself
I shall carry him away,
Hidden over here.

Porfiado

Dibierte á sus padres
Un poco por hay
Que mientras contigo
Están divertidos
Me lo llebaré
Por aquí escondido

Martiníco

Be very quiet
See that you don't touch
him,
For he is a sacred being
And you will be insolent.
See you not his parents
Are looking at us

Martiníco

Estate quedito
Mira no le tienes
Que es cosa sagrado
Y serás insolente
No ves á sus padres
Nos están mirando

de mas hermanas
lo boy a agarrar
Para trabearme

Martinico
Boogeyate amigo
Que no es de jugar
Que agreste chupillo
No lo es de tocar

Portiada
Diferente a sus padres
Un poco por hay
Que mientras corria
Estan divertidos
Me lo libere
Por aqui escondido

Martinico
Estate quieto
Mira no le tienes
Que es cosa sagrada
Y seras inocente
No ves a sus padres
Nos estan mirando

I will pick him up
For a prank.

Martinico
Gaim yourself, friend
For you may not play.
Indeed you may not touch
This little one.

Portiada
Do you beguile his parents
A little while somewhere
That while they are diverted
With yourself
I shall carry him away,
Hidden over here.

Martinico
Be very quiet
See that you don't touch
him,
For he is a sacred being
And you will be innocent.
See you not his parents
Are looking at us

And are adoring him
With watchfulness?

Porfiado

Stop vexing me!
I will carry him away,
And we shall play
With him.
We shall take him
To divert him
With that little goat
Which I have in hiding.

Martiníco

What a shepherd!
So rude and so uncouth!
You shall go home
And they shall whip you
With that lariat
That serves for a lasso.

Porfiado

Well, even if they flay me,
I shall carry out this plan,
Friend Martinico.

Y con atención
Lo están adorando

Porfiado

No me estes moliendo
Me lo he de llevar
Y con su merced
Emos de jugar
Nos lo llebarémos
Para diverterlo
Con aquel cabrito
Que tengo escondido

Martiníco

Que pastor tan rudo
Y tan matorral
Hirás á tu casa
Que te an de pelar
Con aquella reata
Que sirve de peal¹⁴

Porfiado

Pues anque me pelen
Yo me e de salir
Con questa impresa
Amigo Martiníco

And are wearing
with water glasses

Porto Rico

Stop vexing me!

I will carry him away

And we shall fly

With him

We shall take him

To divert him

With that little boat

Which I have in mind

Exultation

What a triumph!

So rude and so unexpected!

You shall go home

And they shall miss you

With that letter

That serves for a pass

Exultation

Well, even if they find me

I shall carry out this plan

Friend exultation

Martiníco

Let us go, for I'll send you
 With two cunning rogues
 So that they'll whack you
 For a fool and a cheat

Porfiado

If I do not gain
 The purpose which I have,
 I shall abide weeping
 With outstretched arms

Letra

Since in winter
 No flowers grow,
 The rude shepherds
 Are wonder-struck.

Refrain

Skies, earth, and water,
 And all men
 Sing glory, glory
 To the Messiah, God and man.

Hermit

God, seeing that ungrateful
 man

Martiníco

Bamos que te mando
 Con dos galafatos
 Á que te meneen
 Por tonto y trompeato

Porfiado

Pues si no consigo
 El intento en que ando
 Á braso partido
 Me he de estar llorando

Letra

Como en el invierno
 No producen flores
 Estan admirados
 Los rudos pastores

Estribillo

Cielos tierra y agua
 Y los hombres canten
 Gloria gloria
 Al Mecías Dios y hombre

Hermitaño

Viendo Dios que el hombre
 ingrato

Martinis

Let us go, for I'll send you
With two cunning rogues
So that they'll know you
For a fool and a cheat

Portiada

If I do not gain
The purpose which I have,
I shall abide weeping
With outstretched arms

Letra

Since in winter
No flowers grow,
The rose shepherds
Are wonder-struck.

Refrein

Skies, earth, and water,
And all men
Sing glory, glory
To the Messiah, God and man.

Refrein

God, seeing that ungrateful
man

Martinis

¡Vamos que te mando
Con dos galafes
A que te mueran
Por tanto y trompado

Portiada

Pues si no consigo
El intento en que ando
A brazo partido
Me he de estar llorando

Letra

Como en el invierno
No producen flores
Estos apacentadores
Los ramos pastores

Refreinillo

Cielos tierra y agua
Y los hombres canten
Gloria gloria
Al Mesías Dios y hombre

Refreinillo

Viendo Dios que el hombre
ingrato

Sinned by his disobedience,
And that because of this
Death and sin come to the
world,

And seeing it was necessary
To redress, He wills his
only son

To come to atone;

From the heavens even to
the earth

He descended by his love
overcome.

In a lovely virgin

The son of God more spot-
less than the stars

Was made flesh;

And nine even months

In her womb abides

This treasure divine.

Indeed she was the shell
for this pearl.

Today in a humble stable,

Today between two beasts

In a manger is lying

He who is greater than
heaven,

He who sustains the earth.

He is born in mid-winter

When the cold grips the
most,

Pecó por su inobediencia

Y que por eso en el mundo

La muerte y el pecado entran

Y mirando que importava

Á remediar hace que benga

Su unigenito á pagar

Desde el cielo asta la tierra

Bajó de su amor rendido

En una hermosa doncella

Encarnó el hijo Dios

Mas limpio que las estrellas

Y nueve meses cabales

En su vientre aposenta

Este tesoro divino

Pues es concha de esta perla.

Hoy en un portál umilde

Hoy entre dos animales

En un pesebre se estrecha

El que en el cielo no cabe

El que sustenta la tierra

Nase á mitad del invierno

Cuando el hielo mas aprieta

When the sky sends snow-
flakes.

Oh immense goodness!

Joseph thoughtfully
meditates;

The virgin on him con-
templates.

Moreover, seeing him crying,

She speaks to him in this
manner.

"Oh God-child, who atones
For man's disobedience,
That with his love is afire
To redeem our guilt."

Joseph from his cloak makes
Blankets in which to wrap
him.

The angels kneel,

The seraphim rejoice.

Come all to the stable;

Come all to the stable;

And with all-embracing joy
Let us give congratulations
To the happy mother.

I come, noble hearers

To truly beg of you

That you forgive our short-
comings,

Arroja copas de nieve el
cielo

!O bondad inmensa!

José suspenso medita

La virgen en el contempla

Mas viendole estar yorando

Le dise de esta manera,

O niño Dios que pagáis
Del hombre la inobediencia
Que abrazado de su amor

Por pagar la culpa nuestra

José de su capa hace

Mantillas en que lo envuelvan

Los ángeles se arrodillan

Los serafines se alegran

Vamos todos al portál

Vamos todos al portál

Y con alegría entera

Á la dichosa parida

Le demos la enhorabuena

Yo vengo noble auditorio

Á pedirlos muy de veras

Que perdonéis nuestras
faltas

Altoja copas de nieve al
claro
¡O bondad inmensa!
José suspende medita
La virgen en el contempla
Mas viéndole estar yorando
Le dice de esta manera,
O niño Dios que pagas
Del hombre la inocencia
Que abriendo es su amor
Por pagar la culpa nuestra
José de su cara nace
Mantilla es que lo envuelven
Los Angeles se arrodillan
Los caracoles se abren
Vengan todos al portal
Vengan todos al portal
Y con alegría entran
A la dichosa cuna
Le damos la enhorabuena
Yo vengo noble audaz
A pedir que se vayan
Que se vayan a su casa
¡Váyanse!

When the sky seems snow-
flakes.
Oh infinite goodness!
Joseph thoughtfully
meditates;
The virgin on his son
contemplates.
Moreover, seeing him crying,
She speaks to him in this
manner.
"Oh God-child, who stoness
For man's disobedience,
That with his love is able
To redeem our guilt."
Joseph from his cloak makes
blankets in which to wrap
him.
The angels kneel,
The caracoles rejoice.
Come all to the stable;
Come all to the stable;
And with all-embracing joy
Let us give congratulations
To the happy mother.
I come noble here
To truly beg of you
That you forgive our short-
comings.

For our intentions are good;
 And admit that of a truth,
 That he who gives his all
 Cannot give beyond
 The reach of his resources.

Letra

Glory to God in the Highest,
 And to men peace on earth.
 What is this that I see?
 Glory, glory, in Excelsis Deo;
 Glory in Excelsis Deo.

Letra

Victory lives
 Over the proud dragon.
 Today there is singing in
 heaven
 With eternal glory

(Lusbel comes out, gallant,
 dressed in black with sash
 and shoes of deep red. He
 has a cane and wears a
 sword)

Lusbel (Devil)

Skies, earth, it is true

Y la voluntad que es buena
 Y admitid que es cosa sierta
 Que aquel que da lo que tiene
 No puede dar más que
 Lo que alcansan sus fuersas

Letra

Gloria á Dios en las alturas
 Y al hombre paz en la tierra
 Que es aqueste lo que beo
 La gloria, la gloria in exselsis
 deo
 La gloria in exelsis deo.

Letra

Del dragon, soberbio
 Vive la victoria
 Hoy cantan en la gloria
 Con gloria eterna

(Lusbel sale galan bestido de
 negro, con banda y Zapato
 encarnado; bastón y espada
 señida)

Lusbel (Diablo)

Cielos, tierra, si es sierto
 que rebeláis

For our intentions are good;
And shall that of a truth
Then he who gives life all
Cannot give decay
The reach of his triumphs.

Latin
Glory to God in the Highest,
And to men peace on earth.
What is this that I see?
Glory, glory, in excelsis Deo;
Glory in excelsis Deo.

Latin
Victory lives
Over the proud dragon.
Today there is singing in
Heaven
With eternal glory
(Lusbel comes out, calling,
dressed in blue with each
and a crown of deep red. He
has a cane and wears a
sword)

Lusbel (Devil)
Sales, earth, it is true

Y is voluntat que se guisa
Y admitit que se does astra
Que actual que de lo que viene
No queda dar mas que
Lo que alabanza sea eterna

Latin
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
Y al hombre paz en la tierra
Que se aduante lo que sea
La gloria, la gloria in excelsis
La gloria in excelsis Deo.

Latin
Del dragon, soberbio
Vive la victoria
Hoy canten en la gloria
Con gloria eterna
(Lusbel sale galan vestido de
azul, con banda y espada
enroscada; baston y corona
rojo)

Lusbel (Devil)
Gloria, tierra, es es eterno
con rebelde

That sometimes you reveal
to the humble

Many secrets which you keep
hidden

From the proud wise one.

I shall know how to decipher
them,

And today among these people

I want to inquire

If the Messiah whom I fear
so much

Has been born.

Truthfully I doubt much

That so marvelous a portent
prove true.

It seems to me an impos-
sibility

That the word assume the
dress of human nature,

It being of rude and coarse
clay

So despicable and so vile.

The immortal making himself

Mortal and meek at the same
time;

And assuming the guise of
servant,

He who is the king absolute,

Monarch of the universe.

This in truth I doubt.

Abeses muchos secretos

Á los humildes que ocultos

Tenéis al sabio soberbio

Yo los sabré disfrazar

Y hoy entre esta gente quiero

Averiguar si ha nacido

El Mecías que tanto temo

Yo la verdad dudo mucho

Se berefique portento tan
extraño

Me parece un imposible

Que siendo la naturaleza
humana

De un tosco barro grosero

Tan despreciable y tan vil

Se revista de ella el vervo

Haciendose el inmortal

Mortal y pacible á un tiempo

Y tomar el ser de sierbo

El que es el rey absoluto

Monarcha del universo

Esto á la verdad lo dudo

Absas muchas secreteas
 A los humildes que conitos
 Teneis al espio esparido
 Yo los sabre descubrir
 Y hoy entre este gente quiero
 Averiguar si he nacido
 El Neolito que tanto temo
 Yo la verdad deudo saber
 Se parafique portento fan
 asirio
 Me parece un imposible
 Que alendo la naturalista
 De un tocoz haro grosero
 Tan despreciable y tan vil
 Se revela de alie el vervo
 Neolito de immortal
 Mortal y pacible a un tiempo
 Y tomar el ser de alarbo
 El que es el rey absoluto
 Monarca del universo
 Favo a la verdad lo ando

That sometimes you reveal
 To the humble
 Many secrets which you keep
 hidden
 From the proud wise one.
 I shall know how to decipher
 them,
 And today among these people
 I want to inquire
 If the Neolith whom I fear
 so much
 Has been born.
 Trustfully I doubt much
 That so marvelous a moment
 prove true.
 It seems to me an impos-
 sibility
 That the word assume the
 dress of human nature,
 If being of rude and coarse
 clay
 So despicable and so vile.
 The immortal making himself
 Mortal and seek at the same
 time;
 And assuming the guise of
 servant,
 He who is the king absolute,
 Monarch of the universe.
 This in truth I doubt.

What! Doubt it! Nay I believe it not!

Indeed, a God cannot

Abase himself wholly to such extreme

That he assumes the vile dress

Of mean and perverse man

Of man! This one is a lump,

Vile and corrupt at the same time,

Through the fault of one accursed

Of his creator. Of one froward,

Of one ungrateful, who against God

Trespassed the first precept,

Forgetting that in His image

He formed him with such care;

Of a sinner who sees himself

Today subject to death,

Slave of my fury,

And vassal of my empire.

All these nullities

Which in man I consider

Are in contradiction

To the union which I do not comprehend.

How may the immortal be

Que es dudarle? no lo creo

Pues no puede todo un Dios

Abatirse á tal extremo

Que viste el villano traje

Del hombre ruin y perverso

¡Del hombre! este es una masa

Vil y corrompida a un tiempo

¡Por la culpa de un maldito

De su creador! ¡de un protervo!

De un ingrato que á Dios

Traspasó el primer precepto

Olvidando que á su imagen

Le formó con tanto esmero

De un pecador que se ve

Hoy á la muerte sugeto

Esclavo de mi furor

Y basallo de mi imperio.

Todas estan nulidades

Que en el hombre considero

Estan en contradicción

Con la unión que no comprendo

¿Como será el inmortal

Mortal and meek at the same
time?

How may the just have

The aspect of a sinner?

How may one who has no end

Subject himself to having it?

Indeed the man is no more

At the point where the con-
cept changes.⁷

How may a man be God?

Oh secret that I comprehend
not!

Indeed, it is the same as
being

Day and night simultane-
ously.

But that I should not grasp

So wonderful a portent,

Is it proof it cannot be?

Alas! weak argument!

God is all-powerful.

Out of nothing he made the
universe.

Whatever he wants he can do,

And if his loving desire

Extends itself even to re-
deem man

From the captivity

In which sin has him,

Mortal y pacible á un tiempo?

Como el justo a de tener

De pecador el aspecto?

Como el que no tiene fin

Se sugetará á tenerlo?

Pues el hombre acaba al punto

Que se demuele el concepto.

Como será un hombre Dios?

O arcano que no comprendo

Pues es lo mismo que ser

Día y noche al mismo tiempo

¡Pero el que no entienda yo

Tan admirable portentoso?

¡Prueba que no puede ser?

¡Ay de mí! ¡triste argumento!

Dios es todo poderoso

De nada hizo el universo

Cuanto pueda quiere hacer

Y si su amoroso empeño

Se estiende éste á redimir

Al hombre del cautiverio

En que lo tiene la culpa

Mortal y pasible a un tiempo

Como el justo a de tener

De peccador el aspecto

Como el que no tiene fin

Se angustia a temer

Pues el hombre acaba al punto

Que se demerita el concepto.

Como este un hombre Dios?

O acaso que no comprendo

Pues es lo mismo que ser

Die y noche al mismo tiempo

Apelo al que no entiende yo

Tan admirable portentoso

Irrebas que no pueda ser

¡Ay de mí! ¡terrible argumento!

Dios es todo poderoso

Da vida a todo el universo

Quanto pueda quiere hacer

Y al su amoroso anhelo

Se extiende hasta a redimir

Al hombre del castigo

En que lo tiene la crupe

Mortal and meek at the same
times

How may the just have

The aspect of a sinner?

How may one who has no end

Subject himself to having it?

Indeed the man is no more

At the point where the con-
cept changes?

How may a man be God?

On secret that I comprehend
not!

Indeed, it is the same as
being

Day and night simultane-
ously.

But that I should not grasp

So wonderful a portent,

Is it proof it cannot be?

Alas! weak argument!

God is all-powerful.

Out of nothing he made the
universe.

Whatever he wants he can do.

And if his loving desire

Extends itself even to re-
deem man

From the captivity

In which sin has him,

It is clear that he shall
find

Some efficient means

Already the prophets

Foretold all this

And accordant all agree

In that He shall descend
from heaven,

The Messiah, the promised
one of the law.

Oh what torment! What
suspense!

What rage! What fear!

For all I wish it I can't
comfort myself

That perhaps the ful-
fillment

Of the holy scriptures,
which I

So suddenly fear, may not
come about,

And more so when the pro-
phets

At such length forwarned

For not only the coming

Of the Messiah did they
fortell

But that they also deter-
mined

Oh, with what pain I recall

Claro es que hallará

Algun medio eficaz

Ya los profetas cual esto
así predigieron

Y acordes todos convienen

En que bajará del cielo, el

Mecías, el prometido de la
ley.

¡O que tormento! ¡Que ancia!

¡Que rabia! ¡que pena!

Por más que quiera no puedo

Sisongearme con que acaso

No llegará el cumplimiento

De las profecías sagradas

Que tan inmediato temo

Y más cuando tan prolivos

Los profetas adviertieron

Que no solo la venida del

Mecías la predigieron

Sino que determinaron

¡O con que dolor me acuerdo!

It is clear that he shall find

Some efficient means

Already the prophets

Foretold all this

And according all agree

In that he shall descend
From heaven,

The Messiah, the promised
One of the law.

Oh what torment! What
Suspense!

What rage! What fear!

For all I wish is I can't
Comfort myself

That perhaps the full-
filled

Of the holy scriptures,
Which I

So suddenly fear, may not
Come about.

And more so when the pro-
phets

At such length foretold

For not only the coming

Of the Messiah did they
Foretell

But that they also deter-
mined

Oh, with what calm I recall

Claro es que hallare

Algun medio eficaz

Ya los profetas aquel caso
Así predijeron

Y acordar todos convenían

En que bajara del cielo, el

Mesías, el prometido de la
Ley.

¡O qué tormento! ¡Qué ansias!
¡Qué rabia! ¡Qué pena!

Por más que quisiera no puedo

Disungarme con ese ansia

No basta el cumplimiento

De las profecías sagradas

Que tan inmediato viene

Y así cuando tan creyente

Los profetas advertían

Que no solo le venida del

Mesías se predijeron

Sino que determinaron

¡O con qué dolor me acuerdo!

Most clearly the family
Of which He shall be born,
saying,

That he shall be a son of
David.

But what is more, they
prophesied

Even the time and place of
the nativity

Of this God-man who shall
come

To destroy my kingdom.

In Genesis one may read
(I tremble)

That he shall come when the
Hebrew people

Are lacking a king or leader

Very close to their own
nation.

I fear his coming.

Although the Jews live
subject

To the Roman Caesar,

Without acknowledging
among themselves

A prince supreme

Through the Prophet Micah
I know

(It were best not to know)

That Bethlehem of Euphrates

Claramente la familia

De que ha de nacer, diciendo

Que será hijo de David.

Pero que más si hasta el
tiempo

Y lugar profetisaron

En que será el nacimiento

De este hombre Dios que
vendrá

Á desolarme mi reino

En el Génesis se lee
¡yo tiemblo!

Que ha de venir cuando falte

Rey o jefe al pueblo Ebreo,

De su nación ya muy cerca

Temo yo su advenimiento

Puesto que al César Romano

Viven los Judíos sugetos

Sin que entre ellos reconoscan

Nungun príncipe supremo

Por el profeta Miqueas sé

¡Mas valía no saverlo!

Most of every one family
Of which he shall be born,
That he shall be a son of
David.
But what is more, they
prophecies
Even the time and place of
the coming
Of this God-son who shall
come
To destroy the kingdom
In Genesis one day when
(I remember)
That he shall come when the
Messiah comes
Are lacking a King or leader
Very close to their own
Nation.
I fear this coming
Although the Jews live
Subject
To the Roman Caesar,
Without acknowledgment
among themselves
A prince appears
Through the Roman blood
I know
(It were best not to show)
That the father of Abraham
as well as every one

Of which he shall be born,
That he shall be a son of
David.
But what is more, they
prophecies
Even the time and place of
the coming
Of this God-son who shall
come
To destroy the kingdom
In Genesis one day when
(I remember)
That he shall come when the
Messiah comes
Are lacking a King or leader
Very close to their own
Nation.
I fear this coming
Although the Jews live
Subject
To the Roman Caesar,
Without acknowledgment
among themselves
A prince appears
Through the Roman blood
I know
(It were best not to show)
That the father of Abraham
as well as every one

Shall be cradle of the God-
man.

Oh time! Oh place! Oh
prophecies!

Oh just heaven! Oh fiery
pit!

The prophets inspired by God

These things foretold.

God is always infallible in
his promises.

So it is certain the Messiah
shall come.

I rage! I fret myself! I
despair!

On seeing the consequences
Of this frightening argument

Now you are in Bethlehem of
Euphrates, Luzbel

Now the Hebrew people have no
leader of their own,

And peace reigns over all the
universe.

The time for my overthrow

Now without doubt has come,

Or it is very near.

Is it not enough? Is it
not enough, divine heaven,

That you assure me of my ruin,

Que será Belén de Efrata

Cuna del Dios hombre

¡Oh tiempo! ¡Oh lugar! ¡Oh
profecías!
¡Oh justo cielo! ¡Oh infierno!

Los profetas inspirados por
Dios

Estas cosas predigieron.

Dios es siempre en sus
promesas

Ynfalible. Luego es cierto
que bendrá el

Mecías. ¡Yo rabio! ¡Yo me agito
Y desespéro!

Al mirar que las consecuencias
De este terrible argumento

Ya estas Lusbel en Belén de
Efrata

Ya no tiene el pueblo Hebreo
jefe propio

Ya la paz reina en todo el
universo

Ya sin duda ha llegado, oh

Está muy cercano el tiempo de
mi ruina

Más no basta, no basta divino
cielo

Que me aseguréis mi mal

Small be...
On time...
On time...
The...
These...
God is...
So it is...
I regret...
On seeing...
Of this...
Now you are...
Now and...
and...
The time...
Now without...
Or it is...
is it not...
That you...

But that you even take from
me

The comfort of understanding
it?

If comfort it might be

To know the evil that threat-
ens

And not be able to prevent it?

What shall I do?

I shall find out from these
shepherds

If they know something more
than I

Concerning these dreadful
portents.

Now that I've gained this
occasion

With you, shepherd friends,

I wish that at my request

You go to see a festival.

What excellent things I have
for you,

So that joyful you leave
your dwellings.

As for me, I am a Nazarene

That in a poor man's garb
I come.

Hermit

Thither let the old women go,

Sino que hasta el consuelo

De saverlo me priváis?

Si es que pueda ser consuelo

Saber el mal que amenaza

Y no poder procaverlo

¿Que ha de hacer?

De estos pastores me he de

Informar haber si ellos

Saben algo mas que yo

De estos terribles portentos.

Ya que esta ocación he logrado

Con vos amigos pastores

Quiero que de mi función

Ballan á ver, que primores

Les tengo, para que alegres

Dejen sus habitaciones

Que soy un nasareno

Que bengo en traje de pobre

Hermitaño

Allá que ballan las biejas

And the name of the house

Is never to be revealed

It is the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

And the name of the house

Her name

And the name of the house

But that you even take from

me

The comfort of understanding

it?

It comfort is right to

To know the evil that threat-

ens

And not be able to prevent it?

What shall I do?

I shall find out from these

answers

If they know something more

than I

Concerning these things

perhaps

Now that I've gained this

occasion

With you, my dear friends,

I wish that at my request

You go to see a festival.

What excellent things I have

for you,

So that joyful you leave

your dwelling.

As for me, I am a Nazarene

That is a poor man's name

I come.

Her name

And the name of the house

Liar, to your festival.
 What seeks this Nazarene
 Now for the occasion?

Embustero á tu función
 ¿Que busca este nasareno
 Ahora por la ocasión?

Devil

Diablo

I am like a lion roaring
 And seeking someone to de-
 vour

Ando como leon rugiendo
 Y á quien devourar buscando

()

()¹⁵

Bato

Bato¹⁶

You have the looks of the
 Devil

Las trasas tienes de Diablo

And the features of hell.

Y faeciones del infierno.

Devil

Diablo

Beware lest you get careless
 And you accompany me forever,
 Because I shall set a snare
 With a bait so cruel
 That not even the hermit at
 his prayer

Mira bien no te descuides
 Y me acompañes eterno
 Que he de poner una trampa
 Con un advitno¹⁷ sobervio
 Que no se me ha de quedar

Shall escape me.

Ni el Hermitaño en su rezo

Only to Bato do I want to
 give

Solo á Bato quiero darle

All my valor and courage.

Todo mi valor y esfuerso

Though he may treat me so
 meanly

Aunque me trate tan mal

Substituto a tu función
¿Que busca este momento
Ahora que la ocasión?
Dile

Ando como loco riendo
Y a quien me voy a presentar
Dile

Las cosas buenas de Dile
Y también del interior
Dile

Que bien me te despidas
Y me despedirás eterno
Que me de poder me vengas
Con un adiós, adiós
Que no se me de saber
Ni el momento en su rato
Solo a Dile quiero darle
Toda el valor y esfuerzo
Ahora me me voy a ir

¡Vale, to your festival.
What seeks this moment
Now for the occasion?
Dile

I am like a lion roaring
And seeking someone to de-
your
Dile

You have the look of the
Dile
And the features of Dile
Dile

Be sure lest you care less
And you accompany me forever
Because I shall see a where
With a belt as steel
That not even the helmet of
the prayer
I shall escape me
Only to Dile do I want to
give
All my valor and courage
Though he may trust me so
neely

I wish to be his comrade.

Quiero ser su companero

Gila

Gila

No, little Bato. do not be
misled,

No Batito, no te creas

For I believe this is the
very devil

Que creo éste es el mismo
Diablo

Devil

Diablo

And so that you may the more
believe it

Y para que mejor lo creas

It is not he but your own
image.

No es, si no vuestro retablo

And thus, shepherds, follow
me,

Y así pastores, seguidme

For if you do not do this
favor

Que si no me hacéis esta
merced

Which I ask of you, with one
breath you'll go

Que yo os pido, De un soplo
hiréis

To wake up in the pit of
hell.

Á despertad al infierno del
Abismo.

Angel Michael

Ángel San Miguel

If any daringly intends

Si atrevido alguno ententa

To oppose himself against
God

Oponerse contra Dios

I shall not permit it,

No lo he de permetir

Nor my zeal shall consent
to it.

Ni mi celo lo concienta

Even thus let no one consent
to it,

Pues así nadie concienta

Quiero ser un compañero

I wish to be his comrade.

Gila

Gila

No habito, no te creas

No, I'll be here do not be
misled,

Que eres este es el mismo
Diable

For I believe this is the
very devil

Diable

Devil

Y para que mejor lo creas

And so that you may the more
believe it

No es, si no nuestro retrato

It is not he but your own
image.

Y así, señores, señores

And thus, gentlemen, follow
me,

Que si no os habéis visto
retratos

For if you do not see this
favor

Que yo os pido, de un amigo
dilecto

Which I ask of you, with one
oath you'll go

A desear al interior del
Adamo

To wake up in the pit of
hell.

Angel San Miguel

Angel Michael

Si alrevés algunos señores

If any daringly intend

Oponerse contra Dios

To oppose himself against
God

No lo he de permitir

I shall not permit it,

Si mi celo lo consiente

Nor my zeal shall consent
to it.

Y así, señores, señores

Even thus let me consent
to it.

Inwardly, nor outwardly,
 Because I shall put him
 To violent death instantly.
 I shall cast him in hell,
 Giving him this for a grave,
 With this naked sword
 My fury will vanquish you.
 Who dares be as God?

Devil

Myself, myself, it was who
 powerful
 Rang an alarm in the heavens
 And tried to overthrow God
 From his powerful seat
 I am he who with my strong
 talons
 Uplifted the two thrones,
 Trampling their clear light.
 Ever since, he who is Michael,
 Has always been my enemy.
 I maintain in secret
 My chair, my throne, my seat
 I know the Old and the New
 Testament
 I know the Pentateuch, and
 also

Á lo interior ni exterior
 Porque su muerte violenta
 Prontamente le daré
 Al infierno lo echaré
 Dandole por sepultura
 Con esta espada desnuda
 Mi furor te ha de vencer
 ¿Quien como Dios ha de ser?

Diablo

Yo, yo fui el que poderoso
 Alarma toqué en los cielos
 Y quise á Dios derribar.
 De su poderosa aciento
 Yo soy el que con mis fuertes
 garras
 Alevanté los dos tronos,
 Pisando sus luses claras
 Desde que él que era Miguel
 Que siempre ha sido mi opuesto
 Sostuve entre mi privanza
 Mi silla trono y asiento
 Sé lecto, sé lectoron¹⁸
 Sé el pentateuco y también

À la interior de l'exterior
Porque en muerde violenta
Prontamente lo dars
Al infierno lo echare
Dentado por espulsa
Con esta espada oscura
Mi furor se me de vengor
Quien como a los me de ser

Diablo

Yo, yo fui el que os crece
Almas fogue en los cielos
Y cause a Dios terrible
De su poderosa potencia
Yo soy el que con mis fueras
Gastare
Alvanes los dos tronos
Pisando sus luses elmas
Desde que el que era Miguel
Que siempre me aldo el mundo
Fostuve entre mi rivales
Mi alia tronos y castelos
Se fecto, se fecton
Se el pontefice y fecton

Inwardly, not outwardly,
Because I shall put him
To violent death instantly.
I shall cast him in hell,
Giving him this for a grave,
With this naked sword
My fury will vanquish you,
Who cares he as God?

Devil

Myself, myself, it was who
powerful
Rang an alarm in the heavens
And tried to overthrow God
From his powerful seat
I am he who with my strong
calons
Uplifted the two thrones,
Trampling them clear light.
Ever since, he who is Michael,
Has always been my enemy.
I maintain in secret
My chair, my thrones, my seat
I know the Old and the New
Testament
I know the Pentateuch, and
also

I know the Paralipomenon

I know the Book of Proverbs

I know all the sacred scrip-
ture

And I have it here at my
fingertips.

Let those idolaters

Of the Israelite tribe

Tell where I caused that
they give homage

To a calf!

How dare you proclaim war

To the prince of hell?

Saint Michael

Stop, wicked phantom!

Arrest the churlish lip!

Do not persist in defaming

Your sempiternal God.

Who should be like God?

Nor may any say the contrary.

He shall die here sepulchred

Ere God shall cease to be.

Never shall he cease to be

God forever and forever

The mystery must be born

Sé el paralipómenon,

Sé el libro de los proverbios

Sé todita la escritura

Y la traigo aquí en los dedos

Diganlo aquello ydólatras

Del yسرائيلítico pueblo

En donde hice que le diesen

Adoración á un beserro.¹⁹

¿Como le publicas guerra

Al príncipe del infierno?

San Miguel

Detente pantasma inicua

Suspende el labio grosero

No prosigas inflamando

Á nuestro Dios sempiterno

¿Quien como Dios ha de ser?

Ni quien diga lo contrario

Morirrá aquí sepultado

Mientras Dios deje de haber

Nunca dejará de ser

Dios por siempre y para
siempre

El misterio ha de nacer

Se el paraiso en el mundo
Se el libro de las profecias
Se todas las escrituras
Y la tierra aqui en los dias
Diganlo todos los hombres
Del verdadero Dios
En donde vive que es Dios
Adoracion a un sereno.
Como la publica guerra
Al principio del mundo

San Miguel

Detente demonio maligno
Quisiera el cielo glorioso
No prosigas inflamando
A nuestro Dios sempiterno
Quien como Dios ha de ser
Ni quien diga lo contrario
Mortales aqui sepultados
Mientras Dios deje de haber
Fuego de la de ser
Dios por siempre y para
siempre
El mundo ha de nacer

I know the Paradise
I know the Book of Prophecies
I know all the sacred scrip-
ture
And I have it here at my
fingertips.
Let those who believe
Of the heavenly life
Tell where I stand that
they give homage
To a self!
How dare you proclaim war
To the prince of hell?

Saint Michael

Stop, wicked phantom!
Arrest the earthly life!
Do not persist in defying
Your sempiternal God.
Who should be like God?
Nor may any say the contrary.
He shall die here sepulchred
Ere God shall cease to be.
Never shall he cease to be
God forever and forever
The victory must be born

For redemption of mankind,
 Nor from any is it hid.
 How He must be obeyed
 As if He were the temple
 Wherein have been deposited
 The commandments of another
 Moses.

So then it is very just
 That all of us obey Him
 In this manner, let us
 declare

For the wished-for Messiah
 And solely employed
 Let us offer adoration
 In unanimity and harmony,
 Angels, men, and yourself,
 Skies, earth, fire, and air;
 Fowls, mountains, and hills,
 Come all in duty bound
 To celebrate this day.

Let us sing to Him in
 harmony,

"Glory to God in the highest
 And to men peace on earth,"
 And then help me to repeat
 "Glory in Excelsis Deum,"
 Now, forever, and without
 end.

Para remedio del hombre
 Y á nadie se le esconde
 Como se ha de obedecer
 Como si fuere sagrario
 Donde se an depositado
 Las tablas de otro Moicés.

Conque justícimo es
 Que todos le obedescamos
 Y así mismo confesamos

Por el Mecías deceado
 Y solamente empleados
 Le demos adoración
 En unánime y unión
 Ángeles, hombres y voz,
 Cielos, tierra, fuego, y aire
 Aves, montes y collados
 Venid todos obligados
 Á celebrar este día.

Cantemosle en armonía

"Gloria á Dios en las alturas
 Y al hombre paz en la tierra"
 Y alludadme á repetir
 Ahor por siempre y sin fin
 Deum vervo, deum vervo.

Para remedio del mundo
Y a donde se le reconozca
Como es su de deber
Como al punto de vista
Como es su deber
Las tablas de oro
Conque justicias
Que todos le obedezcan
Y así mismo confesamos
Por el Señor Jesús
Y solamente unidas
Le damos adoración
En unánime y unido
Ángels, men, and yourself
Glories, earth, firm, and air
Aves, monjes y colinas
Venid todos obispos
A celebrar este día
Gentilmente en armonía
"Glory to God in the highest
And to men peace on earth"
Y alabanzas a Jesús
Que por siempre y en fin
Dará veros, como veros

For redemption of mankind,
Now from any is his
How he must be obeyed
As if he were the temple
Wherein have been deposited
The commandments of another
Loose.
So then it is very just
That all of us obey him
In this manner, let us
Declare
For the wished-for Messiah
And solely employed
Let us offer adoration
In unanimity and harmony,
Angels, men, and yourself,
Skies, earth, firm, and air;
Fowls, mountains, and hills,
Come all in duty bound
To celebrate this day.
Let us sing to him in
harmony,
"Glory to God in the highest
And to men peace on earth,"
And then help me to repeat
"Glory in Excelsis Deus."
Now, forever, and without
end.

"God in the Word, God in the Word"

Amen

Amen

End of the first part and
beginning of the next

Fin de la primera parte
y principio de la otra.

Second Part

Names

Saint Michael Saint Gabriel

Shepherds

Bato	Tebano
Gil	Lépido
Lipio	Tubal
Gila	Hermit
Bartolo	Devil

Letra

From royal Jerusalem
A star comes shining
That is leading the
 shepherds
To the stable in Bethlehem.

Come, simple shepherds,
With your increased eager-
 ness
To see the new-born
In the frost and ice.

The one who with perfect
 love

Segunda Parte

Nombres

San Miguel San Gabriel

Pastores

1. Bato	2. Tebano
3. Gil	4. Lépido
5. Lipio	6. Tubal
7. Gila	8. Ermitaño
9. Bartolo	10. Diablo

Letra

De la real Jeruzalen
Sale una estrella Brillando
Que á los pastores ba guiando
Para el portál de Belén.

Venid Sagales sencillos
Con sus cresidos anhelos
Á ver al recién nacido
Á las escarchas y al hielo

El que con finos amores

"God in the Word, God in the Word"

Amen

Amen

Fin de la primera parte
y principio de la otra.

End of the first part and
beginning of the next

Segunda Parte

Second Part

Nombres

Names

San Miguel San Gabriel

Saint Michael Saint Gabriel

Pastores

Shepherds

- 1. Baco
- 2. Gil
- 3. Lido
- 4. Tual
- 5. Tual
- 6. Tual
- 7. Tual
- 8. Tual
- 9. Tual
- 10. Tual

- Baco
- Gil
- Lido
- Tual
- Tual
- Tual
- Tual
- Tual
- Tual
- Tual

Letra

Letra

De la real Jerusalem
Bate una estrella brillando
Que a los pastores de guando
Para el portal de Belen.
Venid pastores sencillos
Con sus crecidas ovejas
A ver al recién nacido
A las escuderos y al hijo
Al que con fines amores

From royal Jerusalem
A star comes shining
That is leading the
shepherds
To the stable in Bethlehem.
Come, simple shepherds,
With your increased flocks
To see the new-born
In the forest and the
The one who with perfect
love

And simple heart
Shed his blood on the cross
For mankind's redemption.

Y sencillo corazón
Virtió su sangre en la cruz
Por la humana redención

Song

Canto

Brother shepherds
Brothers beloved,
Over these roads
Let us go journeying.

Hermanos pastores
Hermanos queridos
Vamos transitando
Por estos caminos

Brother shepherds,
Let us go journeying,
For this is the road
We must be traveling.

Hermanos pastores
Vamos caminando
Que este es el camino
Que emos de hir llevando

Over yonder mountains,
Over yonder plains,
We shall give shelter
To our flocks.

Por aquellos montes
Por aquellos llanos
Daremos majada
A nuestros ganados.

Move along shepherds,
Driving the flock;
Do not lose heart,
Now we are arriving

Caminen pastores
Arreando el ganado
No de desanimen
Ya vamos llegando

And the little lambs
Which are very tired,

Y los corderitos
Que van mas canzados

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Bear them on your backs
And the flock will advance.

And the very very little
ones

Which are so tired,
Bear them on your backs
Until we arrive.

Prowls the fierce wolf
Exceedingly furious;
May there be no havoc
Among our flocks

Midst yonder mountains,
Midst yonder rocks,
Midst yonder woods,
A light I descry.

Move along shepherds
Through yonder descent,
So that little Gila
Seated may rest.

Bato and Tebano
(Bato speaks)

Brothers, would it not be
well

That we stop tonight,

Hechenlos al hombro
Y andará el ganado.

Y los mas chiquitos

Que van mas cansados
Hechenlos al hombro
Mientras que llegamos

Anda el lobo fiero
Muy encarnisado
No haya un destroso
En nuestros ganados

Dentro aquellos montes
Dentro aquellos riscos
Dentro aquellas selvas
Una luz deviso.

Caminen pastores
Por esa bajada
Para que Gilita
Descance sentada

Bato y Tebano
(Habla Bato)

Hermanos no será bueno

Que en aquestos berdes ramos

<p> Hechenlos al hombre Y andará el ganado. Y los mas chichitos Que van mas cansados Hechenlos al hombre Mientras que llegamos Ande el lobo fiero Muy encariñado No haya un dafioso En nuestros ganados Dentro aquellos montes Dentro aquellas riasos Dentro aquellas selvas Una luz divina. Gaminos pastores Por sus bajadas Para que oigan Besos en sentada Bato y Tapano (Bato habla) Hermanos no será bueno Que en agostos habda ramos </p>	<p> Bear them on your backs And the flock will advance. And the very very little ones Which are so tired, Bear them on your backs Until we arrive. Prowls the fierce wolf Exceedingly furious; May there be no havoc Among our flocks Within yonder mountains, Within yonder rocks, Within yonder woods, A light I discern. Move along shepherds Through yonder descent, So that little girls Seated may rest. Bato and Tapano (Bato speaks) Brothers, would it not be well That we stop tonight. </p>
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Here among these green
branches

So that the flocks may sleep?

Tebano

Right well it seems to me,
And right well it seems to
all.

Bato

Then, my brothers,
Since heaven has permitted
Our safe arrival to these
plains,
For these are the plains of
Egypt,
It is needful that tonight
We tarry here a little
Advising that each of you
Must attend to his task.
Lepido and Gil may go
To gather wood on yonder hill,
Because tonight it shall
be cold
And it may not be withstood.
Lipio and Tubal may start
Enclosing over there
What flocks are now afoot,

Paremos aquí esta noche

Á que duerman los ganados

Tebano

Muy bien me parece á mí
Y muy bien nos parece á todos

Bato

Pues hermanos míos
Ya que el cielo ha permitido
El traernos con bien á estos
llanos
Que son los llanos de Egipto
Es presiso que esta noche
Paremos aquí un tantito
Advirtiéndole que cada uno
A de atender su oficio.
Lérido y Gil que se ballan
Á esa sierra á leñar
Porque esta noche a de ser
frío
Y no se podrá aguantar.
Lipio y Tubal que se vallan
Por allí majadiando
Lo que se está lebantando

Paroson agni esta noche
A que duerman los ganados

Tebano

My bien me parece a mi
Y muy bien me parece a todos

Bato

Pues hermanas mías
Ya que el cielo ha permitido
El hermano con bien a estos
llanos
Que son los llanos de Egipto

Es preciso que esta noche
Paroson agni en tactico
Advertiendo que cada uno
A de atender en oficio.
Lepido y Gil que se bailan
A sea alista a tener
Porque esta noche a de ser
frio
Y no se puede aguardar
Lipio y Tubal que se valian
Por alli majando
Lo que se esta haciendo

Here among these green
branches
So that the flocks may sleep

Tebano

Right well it seems to me,
And right well it seems to
all.

Bato

Then, my brothers,
Since heaven has permitted
Our safe arrival to these
plains,
For these are the plains of
Egypt,

It is needless that tonight
We tarry here a little
Advising that each of you
Must attend to his task.
Lepido and Gil may go
To gather wood on yonder hill,
Because tonight it shall
be cold
And it may not be withstood.
Lipio and Tubal may start
Enclosing over there
What flocks are newfoot.

While Tebano and I
Go over here leading.
Bartolo, you remain here
Accompanying our sister,
Feeding well the fire,
And doing what e'er is
 needful
So that she may prepare
 supper.

All respond

Go, and may all be well.

Bartolo

I take no part in these
 uproars,
For I am not that way in-
 clined,
Because I am very tired,
And I feel a great weakness;
And thus, Bartolo, let us
 go
To sleep while supper's
 cooking.
Adieu, and when it's time
You shall wake me up,
 Clavela.

Gila

Have a care!

Mientras que Tebano y yo
Vamos por aquí punteando
Bartolo, quedese aquí
Acompañando á la hermana
Atisandole á la lumbre
Y haciendo lo nesesario
Para que disponga la sena.

Responden todos

Valla muy en horabuena.

Bartolo

Yo no entro en esos bullicios
Por que no soy de esa cuenta
Porque vengo muy canzado
Y traigo mucha flojera
A así Bartolo bamos
Á dormir mientras que hay
 cena
Vale que así que sea tiempo
Me despertará Clavela

Gila

Con ese cuidado queda

Miñstra que Tebano y yo
Vamos por aquí, quedamos aquí
Barfelo, quedamos aquí
Acomañando a la familia
Atendiendo a la familia
Y haciendo lo necesario
Para que disponga la casa.

Responden todos

Valla muy en hora buena.

Barfelo

Yo no entro en esas bullicas

Por que no voy de esa cuenta

Porque vengo muy cansado

Y creyéndome flaco

A así Barfelo vamos

A dormir miñstra que hoy

osana

Vale que así que sea pronto

Me despiertan Clavela

Gila

Con ese cuidado queda

While Tebano and I
Go over here leading.
Barfelo, you remain here
Accompanying our sister,
Feeding well the fire,
And doing what e'er is
And needful
So that she may prepare
Supper.

All respond

Go, and may all be well.

Barfelo

I take no part in these

uproars,

For I am not that way in-

clined,

Because I am very tired,

And I feel a great weakness;

And thus, Barfelo, let us

go

To sleep while supper's

cooking.

Adieu, and when it's time

You shall wake me up,

Clavela.

Gila

Have a care!

Go to sleep, knowing well
That should you fall asleep
Not e'n a bite will I give
you

For being lazy and impudent.

Bato

The snow that falls
Is past bearing, my brothers.

Tebano

It is true, brother Bato,
That the flock is now
a-foot,
And perhaps with so much
snow
The yearlings have become
restless.

Gil

The many wolves, friends,
Cause me great vexation.

Lépido

It is true that over there
In the middle of that little
plain
I met a small pack of six

Vete á dormir entendido
Que si te quedas dormido
Ni un bocado te he de dar

Por flojo y descomedido

Bato

Ya no se puede sufrir
La nieve que cai hermanos

Tebano

Es verdad hermano Bato
Que el ganado esta parado
Y quiza con tanta nieve
El primal se ha alborotado

Gil

Los muchos lobos amigos
Me causan mayor enfado.

Lépido

Es verdad que allí encuentre
En la mitidad de aquel llano
Un atajito de á seis

Vete a dormir tranquilo
Que si te quedas dormido
Si en pecado te has de dar
Por flojo y desatendido

Bato

Ya no se puede sufrir
Le nieve que así hermano

Tebano

Es verdad hermano Bato
Que el ganado está parado
Y en la con tanta nieve
El animal se ha alborotado

Gil

Los muchos lobos amigos
Me causan mayor enojo

Lérido

Es verdad que allí encuentro
En la mitad de aquel llano
Un animal de a seis

Go to sleep, knowing well
That should you fall asleep
Not e'n a bite will I give
You
For being lazy and impatient

Bato

The snow that falls
Is past bearing, my brothers

Tebano

It is true, brother Bato,
That the flock is now
a-foot,
And perhaps with so much
snow
The yearlings have become
restless

Gil

The many wolves, friends,
Cause me great vexation

Lérido

It is true that over there
In the middle of that little
plain
I met a small pack of six

That were headed this way.

Que aquí venían inclinados

Bartolo

Bartolo

If you've had your drink
already,

Si ya tomaron su trago

Send me the wine-skin over
here,

Echenme la bota acá

That perhaps with a little
drink

Que quisas con un tragito

This cold may be withstood.

Se podrá este frío aguantar

Bato

Bato

Child, let them sing a little

Niña que canten tantito

Meantime you prepare the meal.

Mientras que tu haces la cena.

Gila

Gila

Have no care of that.

No se les de nada de eso

That now we're going to sing.

Que ya vamos á cantar

Gil may take the tambourine

Tome Gil el tamboril

And Tebano the guitar,

Y Tebano la bihuela

Meantime together as one
voice

Mientras todos [á] una voz

All go following the words

Vamos siguiendo la letra.

Gil

Gil

Stop, for now we'll begin.

Alto, que ya comenzaremos

One again, another invitation

Bartolo

Si ya tomaron un trago

Manana la boda sera

Que ojala con un traguito

Se podria estar todo agitando

Bato

Mira que cantan cantito

Mientras que ya hacen la boda

Gila

No se les da nada de eso

Que ya hacen a cantar

Tome Gil el tamboril

Y Tere en la guitarra

Mientras todos [a] una voz

Vanse siguiendo la letra

Gil

Ahí, que ya comencemos

That were needed this way.

Bartolo

If you've had your drink

Send me the wine-skin over
here,

That perhaps with a little
drink

This could say be witnessed.

Bato

Child, let them sing a little

Meanwhile you prepare the meal.

Gila

Have no care of that.

That now we're going to sing.

Gil may take the tambourine

And Tere the guitar.

Meanwhile together as one
voice

All go following the words

Gil

Stop, for now we'll begin.

Letra

Sovereign skies,
Have pity on us,
For no more may we bear
The snow that is falling.

Withhold your wrath;
Let your complaints cease,
For the fields already
Are covered with snow.

The ewes bleat,
The lambs bawl,
To see such snow
That the sky lets fall.

It's a pity to see
The poor little ones;
Trembling with cold
They remain standing

Their mothers call them
And they hold back,
Reluctant to step
Over so much snow.

The meteors fly

Letra

Cielos soberanos
Tenednos piedad
Que ya no sufremos
La nieve que cae.

Suspende tus hiras
Sesen tus quebrantos
Que ya estan poblados
De nieve los campos.

Los ovejas valan
Los corderos gritan
De ver tanta nieve
Que del cielo estila

Lástima da verlos
Á los pobrecitos
Temblando de frío
Se estan paraditos

Los llaman sus madres
Y ellos se detienen
Por no dar un paso
Sobre tanta nieve.

Las estrellas vuelan

Letter

Letter

Of those covetous
Tendons pined
One ya no sufreres
He nites one one
Esperando las nites
Bosen las crepuntas
Que ya estan podidos
De naves los oques
Los oques vales
Los oques vales
De ver tanta nieve
Que del cielo cae
Lágrimas de veras
A los cobrecitos
Temblando de frío
Se estan parando
Los llaman sus naves
Y ellos se detienen
Por no dar un paso
Corte tanta nieve
Las estrellas vuelan

Sovereign skies,
Have pity on us,
For no more may we bear
The snow that is falling.
Withhold your wrath;
Let your complaints cease,
For the fields already
Are covered with snow.
The snow is fast,
The lands dark,
To see such snow
That the sky less fall.
It's a pity to see
The poor little ones;
Trembling with cold
They remain standing
Their mothers call them
And they hold back,
Reluctant to step
Over so much snow.
The meteors fly

And then they stop;
They remain rapt
To see such a snowfall.

Y luego se paran
Absortas se quedan
De ver tal nevada.

Tebano

Tebano

Gila, do hurry with supper,
For we want to go to bed.

Gila date prisa con la cena
Que queremos acostarnos

Gila

Gila

Do not start now with your
impetuosity

No empieces con tus violencias

For even now I'm hurrying

Que ya me estoy apurando

Bato

Bato

Go, each one seeking
Where he would repose.

Vaya cada uno mirando

Let Lipio and Tubal

En donde se ha de acostar

Á dar vuelta á los ganados

Go take a turn about the
flock,

Que ballan Lipio y Tubal

Advising that if they hear

Advirtiendo que si sienten

Any noise among the flock

Algun ruido en el ganado

They come and awake us

Antes que haya perjuicio

Ere any harm be done.

Nos vengán á despertar

Lipio

Lipio

Take that side, and I will
go

Vete tu por ese lado

and when they stop;
They remain past
To see such a snowfall.

Y luego se paran
Absorben se quedan
De ver tal nevada.

Tobano

Tobano

Gila, do hurry with supper,
For we want to go to bed.

Gila date prise con la cena
Que: queramos acostarnos

Gila

Gila

Do not start now with your
impetuoseness
For even now I'm hurrying

No empieces con tus violencias
Que ya me estoy apurando

Bato

Bato

Go, each one seeking
Where he would repose.

Vaya cada uno mirando
En donde se ha de acostar

Let Lipio and Tubai

A dar cuenta a los ganados

Go take a turn about the
flock,

Que bellan Lipio y Tubai

Advising that it may hear

Advertiendo que al alentar

Any noise among the flock

Algun ruido en el ganado

They come and awake us

Antes que haya perjuicio

Are any harm be done.

Hoe vanyan a despertar

Lipio

Lipio

Take that side, and I will

Vete tu por ese lado

Over to that rocky spot
 To gather some stones
 So that I may throw them
 At those wolves that might
 come

To destroy the flock.
 We shall go and meet
 Over in that little plain
 So that from there we may
 take
 The path back here.

Tubal

And if we should get lost
 Through the ruggedness of
 the mountain
 The flute shall be the
 signal
 To know for certain where
 we are.

Gila

Tebano, the meal is ready.
 All of you come to eat.

Bato

Little Gila, first of all
 feed those

Que yo me hire al pedregal
 A recojer unas piedras
 Para poderless tirar
 A los lobos que vinieren

El ganado á destrosar
 De donde hace aquel llanito
 Nos hiremos á juntar
 Para que de allá tomemos
 El camino para acá

Tubal

Y si acaso nos perdemos
 Por lo aspero de la sierra
 Para saber donde estamos
 La flauto será la seña

Gila

Tebano ya está la cena
 Vengan todos á cenar

Bato

Dales primero Gilita

Over to that rocky spot
To gather some stones
So that I may throw them
At those wolves that night
Come

To destroy the flock.
We shall go and meet
Over in that little plain
So that from there we may
Take

The path back here.
Now we shall
And if we should get lost
Through the ruggedness of
The mountain

The flute shall be the
signal
To know for certain where
we are.

Little Gila
Tebano, the meal is ready.
All of you come to eat.

Little Gila, first of all
To feed them

Que yo me mire al alrededor
A recoger unas piedras
Para poderlos tirar
A los lobos esa noche
Come

El ganado a destruir
De donde nosa acen la manada
Nos alencas a juntar
Para que de allí tomemos
El camino para nos

Y si acaso nos perdamos
Por lo espeso de la sierra
Para saber donde estamos

La flauta sera la señal
Para saber donde estamos

Tebano ya esta la cena
Vengan todos a cenar

Little Gila
Tebano, the meal is ready
All of you come to eat

Little Gila, first of all
To feed them

Who must go and keep the
watch.

Gila

Come to eat all together;
There shall be some for all.

Tebano

Here, little Gila, serve
me here.

Bato

I only want milk.

Lipio

I want as much as you will
give me,

For even now I'm pinched
with hunger.

Lépido

This temole⁹ is to my liking.

Bartolo

To me, you may give
bunuelos,¹⁰

And let that be without
delay.

Á los que han de hir á velar

Gila

Arrimense todos juntos
Que para todos habrá.

Tebano

Á mi echame aquí Gilita

Bato

Yo quiero leche no más.

Lipio

Yo quiero cuanto me dieres

Que de hambre me corta ya

Lépido

El temole es de mi agrado

Bartolo

Á mi me darás buñuelos

Y que sea sin dilación

Who must go and keep the watch.

Gila

Come to eat all together.

There shall be some for all.

Tobano

Here, little Gila, serve me here.

Bato

I only want milk.

Lipio

I want as much as you will give me.

For even now I'm pinched with hunger.

Lepido

This female is to my liking.

Bartolo

To me, you may give bunches,

and let that be without delay.

Gila

Arrimense todos juntos

que para todos habra

Tobano

A mi echame aqui Gila

Bato

Yo quiero leche no mas.

Lipio

Yo quiero cuanto me deses

que de hambre me torto ya

Lepido

Si temole es de mi agrado

Bartolo

A mi me das bunchas

Y que sea sin dilacion

Tubal

What good tasting migas
 It is certain and of a truth
 That at the house of Zacarías
 You could go to cook.

Gil

Do not eat them all,
 For you might get indiges-
 tion.
 Share with me a few
 For I wish to regale myself.

Bartolo

In everything I am very
 impetuous,
 Especially so in eating!

Gila

In all you are impetuous
 Except in working;
 In eating, and in sleeping
 No one may surpass you.

Tubal

Á que migas tan sabrosas
 Es sierto y por la verdad
 Que en casa de Zacarías
 Te podrías hir á guisar

Gil

No te las acabes todas
 Que te vayas á empachar
 Combidame á mi unas pocas
 Que me quiero regalar.

Bartolo

Yo en todo soy muy violento
 En el comer mucho más

Gila

En todo eres tu violento
 Menos en el trabajar
 En el comer, y dormir
 Ninguno te a de ganar.

THESE

What good is it if I
it is certain
That is the way
You could be

THESE

Do not let
For you
Share with
For I

THESE

In every
In every
In every

THESE

In all you
Except
In every
No one

Bartolo

Oh wife of Barabbas,

In what have I offended you?

Bartolo

Hay mujer de Barrabas²¹

¿En que te he ofendido yo?

Gila

In that you are a great big
fool,

Very lazy, extremely silly.

Gila

En que eres un tontonazo

Muy flojo, muy simplonazo

Bartolo

I am, my soul, whate'er you
wish.

Now do not scold me any more.

Bartolo

Soy mi alma cuanto quiciere

Ya no me regañes más.

Hermit

The peace of God bless you
brothers!

Enough of so much quarreling.

Hermitaño

La paz de Dios os bendiga
hermanos

Basta de tanto pelear

Gila

There is nothing now, our
father.

Gila

Ya no hay nada, Padre nuestro

Bartolo

Our father, now there is
nothing more.

Bartolo

Padre nuestro, ya no hay más

Bartolo
Hay mujer de Bartolome
En que te ha ofendido yo?

Bartolo
On wife of Bartolome,
In what have I offended you?

Gila
En que eres un tontorazo
Muy flojo, muy simpionazo

Gila
In that you are a great big
fool,
Very lax, extremely silly.

Bartolo
Boy mi alma cuanto quisiera
Ya no me regañes mas.

Bartolo
I am, my soul, what'er you
wish.
Now do not scold me any more.

Hernestano
La paz de Dios os bendiga
hermanos
Basta de tanto pelear

Hernestano
The peace of God bless you
brothers!
Enough of so much quarrelling.

Gila
Ya no hay nada, Padre nuestro

Gila
There is nothing now, our
father.

Bartolo
Padre nuestro, ya no hay mas

Bartolo
Our father, now there is
nothing more.

Bato

And our brother Bartolo
Why does not he come to eat?

Bato

Y nuestro hermano Bartolo
Por que no viene á cenar?

Gila

For being lazy and impudent
Not even a bite will I give
him.

Gila

Por flojo y descomedido
Ni un bocado le he de dar

Bartolo

Clavela, in what have I of-
fended you?

Why do you cause me so great
harm?

Why are you so angry

That you do not give me to
eat?

Bartolo

Clavela, en que te he ofendido

Por que me haces tan gran mal

Por que estás tan enojada

Que no me das de cenar?

Gila

If you do not come to eat
Do not hope that I will carry
it to you;

And besides that, do not
hurry.

If you feel weakness, sleep.

Gila

Si no vienes á cenar

No esperes que yo te llebe

Y ademas que no te apures

Si tienes flogera duerme.

Bartolo

Ah, weakness, how you weigh

Bartolo

Hay flogera cuanto pesas

Bate

And our brother Bartolo
Why does not he come to eat?

Gila

For being lazy and impatient
Not even a bite will I give
him.

Bartolo

Gilevela, in what have I of-
fended you?
Why do you cause me so great
harm?

Why are you so angry?

That you do not give me so
eat?

Gila

If you do not come to eat
Do not hope that I will carry
it to you;

And besides that, do not
hurry.

If you feel weakness, sleep.

Bartolo

Ah, weakness, now you weigh

Bate

Y nuestro hermano Bartolo
Por que no viene a comer?

Gila

Por flojo y descomedido
Ni un bocanito le he de dar

Bartolo

Gilevela, en que te he ofendido
Por que me haces tan gran mal?

Por que estas tan enojado?

Que no me das de comer?

Gila

Si no vienes a comer
No esperes que yo te lleve

Y ademas que no te apures

Si tienes flojera duermete.

Bartolo

Ay flojera cuando pesas

For I am unable to bear you
Here I am, and Clavelita,
Let's see what you have for
supper.

Que no te puedo cargar
Aquí estoy y Clavelita
Aber que das de cenar

Gila

Gila

At a very good hour you have
come.

Á muy buena hora has venido

Now when there is nothing to
give you.

Cuando no hay que darte ya

Bartolo

Bartolo

Don't go on like that,
Clavela,

No andes con eso Clavela

For it is little charity

Que es poca caridad

Send me, though it be by
rolling,

Echame aunque sea rodando

Some tamales over here.

Unos tamales acá

Gila

Gila

Lick the kettle of the migas,

Lame la hoyo de las migas

Because nothing else has
been left.

Porque no ha quedado mas

Hermit

Hermitaño

In the meantime let them rest,

Ynter tanto que descansen

The shepherds reclining.

Los pastores recostados

I want to say little by
little

Quiero pasar poco á poco

THE BOY

For I am an old man now
Here I am, old and gray
Let's see what you can do
To help me in my way

Glee

At a very good time
Now when I am old and gray
Give me
A little help

Chorus

Don't be so old and gray
For it is not so bad
Send me, I am old and gray
Some help, I am old and gray

Glee

Like the father of the son
Because he is old and gray
Don't be so old and gray

Chorus

In the garden of the son
The son is old and gray
I want to be old and gray
A little help

The beads of my rosary.
I place the knee on earth
And stretched in cross the
arms.

I say, deliver us, Lord,
From those who would procure us harm;
Ah, what sleep so heavy
Has come to me this while
Perhaps, reclined a little,
I may be able to continue
praying

Letra

Alas Hell! That tyrannical
You have placed me in punishment so cruel.
See in what torment he finds himself,
The prince Lucifer!

Devil

Alas hell! That tyrannical
You have placed me in punishment so cruel.
See in what torment he finds himself,
The prince Lucifer!

Las cuentas de mi rosario
Hinco la rodilla en tierra
Y puestos en cruz los brazos
Digo, libranos Señor
De los que nos procuren daño
Á que sueño tan pesado
Me ha venido en este rato
Quiza recostado un poco
Podré proseguir resando
Lo que resta del rosario

Letra

¡Ay infierno! que tirano
Me has puesto en pena tan cruel
Mira en que tormento se halla
El príncipe Lucifer.

Diablo

¡Ay infierno! que tirano
Me has puesto en pena tan cruel
Mira en que tormento se halla
¡El príncipe Lucifer!

Las uñas de mi rosario
Kino la rodilla en tierra
Y puestas en cruz las brazos

Dijo, libranos Señor
De los que nos procuran daño

A los que tan pasado
Me ha venido en este rato
Quiza recostado en poco
Podré proseguir resaca
Lo que resta del rosario

Letra

¡Ay infierno! que tirano
Me has puesto en pena tan
cruel

Mira en que tormento se halla
El príncipe Lucifer.

Urbano

¡Ay infierno! que tirano
Me has puesto en pena tan
cruel

Mira en que tormento se halla
El príncipe Lucifer.

The beads of my rosary.
I place the knee on earth
And stretched in cross the
arms.

I say, deliver us, Lord,
From those who would pro-
curer us harm;

Ah, what sleep so heavy
Has come to me this while
Perhaps, reclined a little,
I may be able to continue
praying

Letra

Alas Hell! That tyrannical
You have placed me in punish-
ment so cruel.

See in what torment he finds
himself,
The prince Lucifer!

Devil

Alas Hell! That tyrannical
You have placed me in punish-
ment so cruel.

See in what torment he finds
himself,
The prince Lucifer!

In order to give battle to
man

I shall summon all hell.

Oh, from the dark center!

Oh, from this thick wood!

Oh, from this dark ridge!

Where my arts are always

Boldly precipitated which
greatly lack

That which is soft and elegant. De lo marchito y ameno.

That I was an angel I do not
deny,

And by God was I created,

And today because of my
great pride

I am ousted from the King-
dom.

Now I foresee a new evil

Which I would not like to
express to you.

Oh accursed, cruel care!

In Bethlehem what afflic-
tion!

Made man! What pain!

And so the Savior has been
born

Within the confines of a
manger,

And solely to liberate

Man from fire eternal.

Para dar batalla al hombre

Lamaré a todo el infierno

¡Oh de aquese oscuro seno!

¡Oh de aqueste espeso monte!

Oh de aqueste oscuro serro

Donde mis astucias siempre

Se despeñan, cual faltón

Que fui ángel no lo niego

Y de Dios fui procedido

Y hoy por mi grande altivez

Soy del Reyno desposeído

Ahora siento nuevo mal

Que desiros no quiciera

¡Oh malaya pena fiera!

¡En Belén que desconsuelo!

¡Humanado! ¡Que dolor!

Pues que nació el Salvador

Á la orilla de un pesebre

Tan solo por livertar

Al hombre del fuego eterno

in order to have better to
man
I shall answer all
On, from the dark center
On, from this dark world
On, from this dark tragedy
Wherever you are always
Solidly participating in the
That which is evil and pleasant
That I was an angel I do not
And my God was I created
And today because of my
I am created from the King-
dom
Now I forsake how evil
Which I would not live to
express to you
On account, that I care
In action what I like
Made man, that man
And so the devil has been
Within the center of a
man
and
man from the eternal

in order to have better to
man
I shall answer all
On, from the dark center
On, from this dark world
On, from this dark tragedy
Wherever you are always
Solidly participating in the
That which is evil and pleasant
That I was an angel I do not
And my God was I created
And today because of my
I am created from the King-
dom
Now I forsake how evil
Which I would not live to
express to you
On account, that I care
In action what I like
Made man, that man
And so the devil has been
Within the center of a
man
and
man from the eternal

But why should I lament
Am I not the cunning one of
the world?

I command the sun.

I command the moon.

I command the star-studded
sky.

The sun shall see itself
eclipsed,

Only that I command it!

Oh spirits overthrown,

To hell condemned,

Like myself to eternal torment,

Commanders and captains

Of the infernal army.

How is it you do not feel
my hurt?

How is it you do not erupt
volcanoes of fire

Which will inflame the whole
world

Even to confuse the simple
shepherds?

Astorsas, where are you?

What has become of you,
Satan?

Proserpina! You do not
answer.

Where has Pluto hid himself?

He who is the prince most
cruel?

Pero yo que me lamento

¿No soy yo el sabio del mundo?

Mando el sol

Mando la luna

Mando el cielo estrellado

El sol se verá eclipsado

Solo con que yo le mande

¡Oh spiritus derribados!

Al infierno condenados

Como yo á tormento eterno

Caudillos y capitanes

De la milicia infernal

¿Como no sentís mi mal?

¿Como no brotáis volcanes

De fuego, que abrasen a todo
el mundo

Asta confundir á estos cándidos
sagales?

¿Astorsas²² en donde estás?

¿Que te has echo, Satanás?

¿Proserpina, No respondes?

¿En donde Pluton te escondes

Que es el príncipe más cruel?

But why should I lament
Am I not the cunning one of
the world?
I command the sun,
I command the moon,
I command the star-strewn
sky.
The sun shall see itself
eclipsed,
Only that I command it!
On spirits overthrown,
To hell condemned,
Like myself, so eternal torment,
Goddards and captives
Of the infernal army.
How is it you do not feel
my wrath?
How is it you do not shudder
at the
volcanoes of fire
Which will inflame the whole
world?
Even to confuse the angels
sharers?
As for you, where are you?
What has become of you,
Satan?
Prosperity? You do not
answer.
Where has Pluto hid himself?
He who is the prince of
crisis?

Pero yo que me lamento
¿No soy yo el astuto del mundo?
Cuando el sol
Cuando la luna
Cuando el cielo estrellado
¿El sol se verá eclipsado
Solo con que yo lo mando
¡Oh espíritus derribados!
Al infierno condenados
Como yo, tormento eterno
Goddards y captivos
De la milicia infernal
¿Cómo no sentís mi ira?
¿Cómo no bruscáis volcán
De fuego, que abrasen a todo
el mundo
¿Este confundir a estos ángeles
¿Partes? ¿en donde estáis?
¿Qué se ha hecho, Satan?
¿Prosperidad, no respondes?
¿En donde Pluto se esconde
¿Que es el príncipe más cruel?

Come out of the abyss,
Aristel

Accompany the most ugly one,

Hasten here, Asmodeus,

Where is the boatman,
Aqueron?

26
Asmon of Seguys, come
forth

What has become of your
fury?

But none pay heed to me.

I alone in anger burn,

And my passion is so un-
paralleled

I must annihilate the
world,

For I am in knowledge a
non-pariel

And thus with all I con-
tend.

How it is possible that a
child

How is it possible that a
Jesus

(Oh prodigious mystery!)

Wants to take from me my
kingdom?

To give increase to my in-
jury?

But long live Lucifer,

That before the light of day

Sal del abismo Aristel²³

Acompañate al más feo

Aprontate aquí Asmodeo²⁴

Quese el barquero Aqueron²⁵

Venga el de seguys asmon

¿Que es ha hecho vuestro
furor?

Pero nadie me hace caso

Yo solo en iras me abraso

Y es mi ardor tan sinsegundo

Tengo de borrar al mundo

Pues soy de ciencia un
nonplus

Y así que con todos riño

¿Como es posible que un niño!

¿Como es dable que un Jesus!

¡Oh prodigioso misterio!

¿Quiere quitarme el imperio

Por dar aumento á mi mal?

¡Pero viva lucifer!

Que antes que la luz del día

Sal del mundo a la vida
Acordando al mar con
Agitando el mar
Quese el mundo a la vida
Venga el mundo a la vida
Que es el mundo a la vida
Pero nada me hace caso
Yo solo en mi mundo
Y es el mundo a la vida
Tengo de vivir al mundo
Que es el mundo a la vida
Y así que con todos ellos
Como es posible que en ellos
Como es posible que en ellos
Oh prodigiosa misterio!
Quiere darme el mundo
Por dar mundo a mi vida
Pero vive mejor!
Que antes que la vida

Come out of the eyes,
Accompany the most holy one,
Hasten here, Assured,
Where is the best man,
Assured?
Assured of beauty, come
What has become of your
But none may need to me,
I alone in anger burn,
And my passion is so un-
I must annihilate the
For I am in knowledge a
And thus with all I con-
How it is possible that a
How it is possible that a
Oh prodigious mystery!
Wants to take from me my
To give increase to my in-
But long live Lucifer,
That before the light of day

Draws near the golden
chariot

I will cause that on this
night

The Messiah be without
triumph;

And notwithstanding the
golden sky,

Of none shall he be adored,

Because I with my wiles

And with my stratagems and
deceits

Will keep watch over mortals;

Or else my wrathful fire

Shall convert them into cin-
ders,

Just as I in anger burn;

And these despicable little
shepherds

That here are seen reclined,

They shall not wake up to joy.

Let them all die at my
hands;

Yes, rather die

Before they learn of such a
message.

The creator of heaven and
earth

For whom the worlds do move,

Made man, must he be seen

Se acerque al carro dorado

He de hacer que en esta noche

Sea ese Mecías intriunfado

Y á pesar del rubio cielo

De nadie será adorado

Por que yo con mis astucias

Y con mis ardides y engaños

Desvelaré á los mortales

Y si no mi fuego airado

Los convertirá en pavesas

Como yo en hiras me abraso

Y estos viles pastorcillos

Que aquí se ven recostados

No despertaran agusto

Mueran todos á mis manos

Si, primero mueran

Antes que sepan de tal recaduo

El criador de cielo y tierra

Por quien se mueben los astros

Humanado se á de ver

Se acortura el camino dorado
 He de hacer que en esta noche
 Sea esa Noche Interminable
 Y a pesar del trágico día
 De nadie será olvidada
 Por que yo con mis ayes
 Y con mis ayes y angustias
 Desvelaré a los mortales
 Y si no al tiempo eterno
 Los convertiré en personas
 Como yo en quien me abraso
 Y estas viles mortales
 Que aquí se ven resacas
 No desaparecerán agusto
 Mueren todos a mis manos
 Si, primo mueren
 Antes que sepan de tal resaca
 El orador de oírlo y verlo
 Por quien se mueren los ayes
 Humano es a de ver

Draws near the golden
 I will make that on this
 The Messiah be without
 And notwithstanding the
 Of none shall be adored,
 Because I with my wiles
 And with my stratagems and
 Will keep watch over mortals;
 Or else my wretched life
 Shall convert them into oin-
 Just as I in anger burn;
 And these despicable little
 That here are seen reclined,
 They shall not wake up to joy.
 Let them all die at my
 Yes, rather die
 Before they learn of such a
 The orator of heaven and
 For whom the worlds do move,
 Made man, must he be seen

As it has been foretold

For the salvation of man-
kind

When the term has been
completed

That he shall come is very
certain

That he shall be born is
sure;

This must be of a virgin,

Pure, inviolate, and with-
out sin,

Because thus the text does
say

And the sacred scriptures
confirm it.

Isaiah says it thus,

That a virgin shall give
birth

For the welfare of mankind;

I know not how I have the
courage

To be able to utter it.

How do I disperse my wrath?

How suffer, how endure

Such scorn! such insult!

Oh, who on this occasion

Might take from the hand

Of Daniel the subtle pen?

He would not continue
writing

Como está batacinado

Para socorro del nombre

Cuando el plazo se ha llegado

Que ha de venir es muy cierto

Que nacerá es de contado

Esto á de ser de una virgen

Pura intacta y sin pecado

Por que así el testo dice

Y lo confirman los escritores
Sagrados

Ysaías así lo dice

Que una virgen parirá

Á bien del género humano

¡No se como tengo aliento

Para poder pronunciarlo!

Como mis hiras reparto

Como sufren, como aguanto

¡Tal desprecio, tal baldon!

Oh quien es esta ocasión

Le cuitara de la mano

A Daniel la sutil plums

No prosiguiera escviviendo

That which causes me such
grievance.

My greatest loss shall be
To see man redeemed

By that God made man

Seventy weeks he says,
Are what the term includes,

In which must come the
Messiah

Whom all are awaiting.

Let the prophecy be fulfilled,

And let the happy divination

Be fulfilled for man,

For I shall discredit it

With my infamies and frauds;

And for proof of my intent

Let this hermit be the victim

Who among these rustic people

Here is seen recumbent.

I want to implant an idea,

A dream, that on the sudden

He may awaken terrified,

In part confused and perturbed.

He shall find himself on a
precipice,

Lo que me hace tanto agravio

Será mi mayor quebranto

Ver al hombre redimido

Por eso Dios humanado

Setenta semanas dise

Que son las que incluye el
plazo

Que a de venir el Mesías

Que estan todos aguardando

¡Cumplase la profecía!

Y cumplase para el hombre

El dichiso baticinio

Que yo lo despenaré

Con mis torpesas y vicios

Y para prueba de mi intento

Sea victima esta Hermitaño

Que entre esta rústica gente

Aquí se ve recostado

Quiero fingerle una idea

Un sueño que al sobresalto

Desparvorido despierte

Entre confuso y turbado

Se encuentre en [un] precipicio

Lo que me hace tanto extraño

Es el mayor quebranto

Ver el honor redimido

Por ese día humillado

Setenta semanas días

Que son los que incluye el
plazo

Que a la ventura el Mesías

Que están todos aguardando

¡Cumplase la profecía!

Y cumplase para el hombre

El dichoso patriarcado

Que yo lo desahogare

Con las torres y vidios

Y para prueba de mi intento

Sea víctima esta Herminio

Que entre esta ruina gasta

Aquí se ve rescatado

Entre fingerte una idea

Un sueño que al sobresalto

Despertorido despierte

Entre confuso y turbado

Se enciende en [un] precipicio

That which causes me such
grievance.

My greatest loss shall be

To see man redeemed

By that God made man

Seventy weeks he says,

Are what the term includes,

In which must come the
Messiah

Whom all are awaiting.

Let the prophecy be ful-
filled,

And let the happy divine-
sion

Be fulfilled for man,

For I shall disregard it

With my infamies and trans-
gressions

And for proof of my intent

Let this harvest be the victim

Who among these rustic people

Here is seen resurgent.

I want to implant an idea,

A dream, first on the sudden

He may awaken terrified,

In part confused and per-
turbed.

He shall find himself on a
precipice.

And confined within my arms,	Y estrechando entre mis brazos
And if I should not attain this	Y si este no consiguiera
I shall cause his return to the world,	Con astucias y con engaño
Giving him vain counsels	Lo he de hacer volver al mundo
With cunning and deceit	Dandole consejos vanos
Well then, what do I wait for?	¿Ea pues? ¿que aguardo?
I shall give a beginning to my intent.	Daré principio á mi intento.
That mouth, what has become of you	Esa boca ²⁷ que te as echo
Horrible, cruel, and ravenous	Horrible fiera y voras
That though more and more you swallow	Que aunque tragares más y más
You are never satisfied	Nunca te ves satisfecho
Of your fright I take advantage.	De tu espanto me aprovecho
And if he but knew, I desire,	Y si supiera que anheló
With unfeeling vigilance,	Con insensible desbello
In that profound depth	En ese vientre [profundo]
To entomb all the world?	Sepultar á todo el mundo
To submerge all the sky?	Sumergir á todo el cielo

Letra

Letra

However much the fire burns,	Por más que el fuego encienda ²⁸
However much the iron grips,	Por más que el hierro oprime
The torment which I may devise	El tormento que imagine

I shall cause his return to
the world,
Giving him vain counsel
With counsel and deceit
Well then, what do I wait
For?
I shall give a beginning to
my intent
That night, what has become
of you
Horrible, cruel, and revengeful
That thought more and more
You swallow
You are never satisfied
Of your flight I take
advantage.
And if he had known, I desire,
With unending vigilance,
In that profound death
To extend all the world
To submerge all the sky

Letter

However much the time passes,
However much the time passes,
The tower which I saw before

And continued within its arms,
And if I should not return to
I shall cause his return to
the world,
Giving him vain counsel
With counsel and deceit
Well then, what do I wait
For?
I shall give a beginning to
my intent
That night, what has become
of you
Horrible, cruel, and revengeful
That thought more and more
You swallow
You are never satisfied
Of your flight I take
advantage.
And if he had known, I desire,
With unending vigilance,
In that profound death
To extend all the world
To submerge all the sky

Letter

However much the time passes,
However much the time passes,
The tower which I saw before

So unhappy is the blindfold,
 So great is the punishment,
 So bitter, so immense,
 That one should seem un-
 alterably

Circled by the eternal fire
 To all the rigor of hell
 If one dared see God an
 instant!

He who to those prisons goes,
 Forever he remains;
 Because he who once has
 entered

Has not come out nor ever
 will,

For instantly he shall be
 overcome

According to what I infer

By the poisonous steel;

In such unhappy state

The more despair increases

The more encompassing shall
 be the pain.

Letra

I feel a cruel impatience
 For a cruel hell,
 Because conscience alone

Es tan infeliz la banda
 Es la pena tan tremenda
 Tan amarga tan gigante
 Que pareciera constante

Sercada del fuego eterno
 [Á] todo el rigor del infierno
 Por ver á Dios un instante

El que á esas carceles va
 Para siempre se quedo
 Porque el que una vez entro

No a salido ni saldra

Pues de una vez estara

Perdido segun yo infiero

Pues del venenoso acero

En tan infeliz estado

Mientras más desesperado

Sera el dolor más entero.

Letra

Para un infierno inhumano
 Me causa fiera impaciencia
 Porque sola la conciencia

Se han perdido la salud
 Se han perdido los talentos
 Se han perdido las dignidades
 Se han perdido las riquezas
 Se han perdido los honores
 Se han perdido las esperanzas
 Se han perdido las ilusiones
 Se han perdido las alegrías
 Se han perdido las penas
 Se han perdido las tristezas
 Se han perdido las lágrimas
 Se han perdido las sonrisas
 Se han perdido las miradas
 Se han perdido las palabras
 Se han perdido las acciones
 Se han perdido las reacciones
 Se han perdido las sensaciones
 Se han perdido las impresiones
 Se han perdido las emociones
 Se han perdido las ideas
 Se han perdido las creencias
 Se han perdido las esperanzas
 Se han perdido las ilusiones
 Se han perdido las alegrías
 Se han perdido las penas
 Se han perdido las tristezas
 Se han perdido las lágrimas
 Se han perdido las sonrisas
 Se han perdido las miradas
 Se han perdido las palabras
 Se han perdido las acciones
 Se han perdido las reacciones
 Se han perdido las sensaciones
 Se han perdido las impresiones
 Se han perdido las emociones
 Se han perdido las ideas
 Se han perdido las creencias

So vanity is the blindness
 So greed is the punishment
 So bitter is the lesson
 That one should never be
 Involved by the eternal fire
 To all the power of hell
 If one dared see God as
 Instant
 He who to those prisons goes
 Forever he remains
 Because he who once has
 Entered
 Has not come out nor ever
 Will
 For instantly he shall be
 Overcome
 According to what I infer
 By the poisonous steel
 In such unhappy state
 The more despair increases
 The more overpowering shall
 Be the pain
 I feel a cruel bitterness
 For a cruel hell
 Because conscience alone

Perturbs more than a worm,
That tyrannical enemy
Of infernal being,
Which with a deadly anguish
Causes memory to be
Deprived of every good,
Possessed of every evil.

Letra

That venomous serpent
That you have wound about
your neck
Wants to seize your tongue,
To deprive you of breath.
That enraged beast
That from the most windy
mountain
Drags you between his horns
Even as to fling you to the
winds,
Flee from that danger
Without road nor path
Or you will fall in another
pit
More horrible than the first,
And from that rock
Which on the shore you see

Perturva más que un gusano
Ese enemigo tirano
De condición infernal
Que con una ancia mortal
Hace que su memoria esté
Privación de todo bien
Poseción de todo mal.

Letra

Esa sierpe venenosa²⁹
Que tienes enredada el cuello
Quiere morderte la lengua
Para privarte el resuello
Esa fiera enbrabesida
Que del más airado cerro
Te arrastra entre las astas
Asta arrojarte á los vientos
Huid de ese peligro
Sin camino ni sendero
O vas a caer á otro hoyo
Más horrible que el primero
Y desde aquel arrecife
Que [en] la playa estás viendo

Perturba más que un guerrero
Este enemigo tirano
De condición infernal
Que con una ancla mortal
Hace que en memoria esté
Privación de todo bien
Posesión de todo mal.

Letra

Has alarpe venenosas
Que tienen enredado el cuello
Quitate mordiente la lengua
Para privarte el resacaño
Has tierra enredada
Que del mar aliviana el curso
Te apartaste entre las aguas
Así arrojaste a los vientos
Huid de ese peligró
Sin oírme ni sentirlo
O sea a caer a otro hoyo
Más horrible que el primero
Y desde aquel arroyo
Que [en] la playa están vientos

Perturba más que un guerrero,
That tyrannical enemy
Of infernal being,
Which with a deadly anchor
Causes memory to be
Deprived of every good,
Possessed of every evil.

Letra

That venomous serpent
That you have wound about
Your neck
Wants to seize your tongue,
To deprive you of breath.
That enraged bear
That from the most windy
Mountain
Drags you between his horns
Even as to fling you to the
winds,
Flee from that danger
Without need nor pain
Or you will fall in another
pit
More horrible than the first,
And from that rock
Which on the shore you see

Hold it aloft so it may fall
Even to the bottom of hell
itself.

Here, do not sleep like that.

So quiet and so calm,

Flee from that precipice.

Letra

Awake, happy youth,
Awake, inasmuch as sin
Would make you unfortunate
And from happy to unhappy.

Hermit

Alas poor me, I almost fall,
I almost roll, I almost
kill myself.

Hold me, Gila! hold me,
Bato!

I almost roll! I almost
kill myself!

Devil

Do not be alarmed; hold a
while,

For now you are supported

And confined within my arms

Dale eminencia que caiga

Asta el plan del mismo in-
fierno

Ea, no durmais así

Tan quieto y tan sosegado

Huye de ese precipicio

Letra

Despierta joven felis
Despierta por que el pecado
Te quiere hacer desgraciado
Y de felis á infelis.

Hermitaño

Ay de mi que me despeno
Que me ruedo que me mato

Tenme Gila, Tenme Bato

Que me ruedo, que me mato

Diablo

No te turbes tente un poco

Que ya estas sostenido y

Estrechado en mis brazos

Este ambiente me obliga
A la el plan del mismo in-
finito

Es, no durmiera así
Tan quieto y tan seguro
Hay de ese precipicio

Letra

Disparar joven feliz
Disparar por que el pasado
Te quiere hacer consciente
Y de feliz a infeliz

Hermitaño

Ay de mí que me despierto
Que me trasto que me mato

Tengo frío, Tengo hambre
Que me trasto, que me mato

Diablo

No te trasto tanto en poco
Que ya están sostenidos y
Entrecorridos en mis brazos

Hold it aloft so it may fall
Even to the bottom of hell
itself.

Here, do not sleep like that.
So quiet and so calm,
Flee from that precipice.

Letra

Awake, happy youth,
Awake, inasmuch as sin
Would make you unfortunate
And from happy to unhappy.

Hermit

Alas poor me, I almost fall,
I almost roll, I almost
kill myself.

Hold me, O God! hold me,
Befo!
I almost roll! I almost
kill myself!

Devil

Do not be alarmed; hold a
while,
For now you are supported
And upheld within my arms

Hermit

Who are you, who among
horrors

And terrible starts

Did save me from that peril

Which was threatening me?

Devil

I am your greatest friend,
Who seeing you oppressed
Have come to succor you,
Holding you within my arms.

Hermit

I would like to know your
name.

Devil

I shall tell it to you with
agreement

That you follow my counsels.

Hermit

Of course, if they be not
vain.

Devil

Well, let us go to those
large rocks

Hermitaño

¿Quien eres tu que entre
horrores

Y terribles sobresaltos

Me libraste de aquel peligro

Que me estava amenasando?

Diablo

Yo soy tu mayor amigo
Que viendote acongojado
He venido á socorrerte
Cojiendote entre mis brazos.

Hermitaño

Tu nombre saber quiciera

Diablo

Yo te lo diré con trato

De que sigas mis consejos

Hermitaño

Si como no sean vanos

Diablo

Pués vamos aquellos peñascos

Hermit

Who are you, who among
horrors

And terrible starts

Did save me from that veil

Which was threatening me

Devil

I am your greatest friend,

Who seeing you oppressed

Have come to succor you,

Holding you within my arms.

Hermit

I would like to know your
name.

Devil

I shall tell it to you with
agreement

That you follow my commands.

Hermit

Of course, if they be not
vain.

Devil

Well, let us go to those
large rocks

Hermit

Which are in one entire
horror

I terrible oppressions

We breathe the same pale air

And we share the same fate

Devil

You say in your vision

The vision of the dead

He visits I remember

Collected into his breast.

Hermit

The name of your children

Devil

To be in the air and there

Be one after the other

Hermit

It seems no less vain

Devil

These words are all the same

That are at the foot of that
hill,

And there we shall talk at
leisure.

Hermit

Why should we go so far?

Do you not see how it is
snowing?

When we should arrive there

We should already be confused.

Here near the fire

We shall discourse at
leisure.

Devil

Your companions will hear us.

Hermit

No, for they are asleep,

And their sleep is heavy.

Devil

Well, sit yourself over
there,

And I on this other side.

Now is the time, with my
wiles

To deceive this hermit.

Que al pie de aquel serro
estan

Y allí hablaremos despacio

Hermitaño

Para que emos de hir tan lejos

No ves cuanto está nevando

Cuando lleguenos allá

Ya llegaremos trobados.

Aquí serca de la lumbre

Platicarémos despacio.

Diablo

Nos oirán tus compañeros

Hermitaño

No si están dormidos

Y tienen el sueño pesado.

Diablo

Pues sientate tu por aí

Y yo por este otro lado

Ahora es tiempo astucias mías

De engañar á este Hermitaño.

That the one foot of that
all.

And there we shall tell of
Islands.

Hermit

Way should we go for?

Do you not see how it is
solving?

When we should arrive there

We should already be confused.

Here near the line

We shall discover at
Islands.

Devil

Your companions will hear us.

Hermit

No, for they are asleep,

And their sleep is heavy.

Devil

Well, sit yourself over
there,

And I on this other side.

Now is the time, with my
will.

To decisive this hermit.

Hermit

Begin! for I'm listening
to you.

Devil

I am, to be brief,
The man of greatest
knowledge
That in the world has ever
been imagined,
And through my knowing over
much
I almost find myself exiled
From the country where I was
born!
There is no scripture in the
world,
No book that I've not studied;
Even the deepest secrets
Have been manifested to me
As plain and clear
As I am looking at you;
And so you will see
If what I say is not true.
What was it that you did
The other day on the field?

Hermit

Here for sure I've been
caught.

Hermitaño

Comienza que ya te escucho

Diablo

Yo soy para no canzar
El hombre de mayor ciencia
Que en el mundo ha imaginado
Y por mi mucho saber
Casi me hayo desterrado
De la patria donde nací
No hay en el mundo escritura
Libro que no haya estudiado
Aun los mas altos secretos
Á mí se an manifestado
Tan evidentes y claros
Como á tí te estoy mirando
Y si no para que beas
Que es cierto lo que digo
¿Que fue lo que hisiste el otro
Día en el llano?

Hermitaño

Aquí sí que me la han pescado

Hermite

Hermite

Comienzo que ya se acaban

Begin! for I'm listening
to you.

Diablo

Devil

Yo soy para no contar

I am, to be brief,

El hombre de mayor ciencia

The man of greatest
knowledge

Que en el mundo ha inventado

That in the world has ever
been imagined,

Y por mismo saber

And through my knowing over
much

Casi me hayo desentendido

I almost find myself exiled

De la patria donde nací

From the country where I was
born!

No hay en el mundo escritura

There is no scripture in the
world,

Lento que no haya estado

No book that I've not studied;

Aun los mas altos secretos

Even the deepest secrets

A mí se me manifestado

Have been manifested to me

Tan evidentes y claros

As plain and clear

Como a ti se estoy hablando

As I am looking at you;

Y si no pare que seas

And so you will see

Que se cierto lo que digo

If what I say is not true.

Que fue lo que hiciste el otro

What was it that you did

Día en el mundo

The other day on the field!

Hermite

Hermite

Aquí el que se ha pasado

Here for sure I've been
caught.

I do not remember.

No me acuerdo.

Devil

Diablo

Confess it, for right well
you are remembering;

Confíesala que bien te estas
acordando

Tell me, did you not go and
see

Dime, ¿no fuistes y viste

That Gila was snoring

Que Gila estaban roncando

And from there you went and
stole

Y de allí fuiste y le hurtaste

The food from the pack?

El bastimiento del hato?

Hermit

Hermitaño

It is true. I confess it.

Es verdad, yo lo confieso

Hush, speak more cautiously.

Cayase, hable mas bajo.

Devil

Diablo

Did you not tell Tubal

¿A Tubal no le dijiste

That the wolf had carried
away

Que el lobo se abía llebado

The lamb which you sold

El cordero que bendiste

To the son of Feliciano?

Al hijo de Feliciano?

Hermit

Hermitaño

By your life, cease talking

Cayase, por vida suya

Lest Gila and Tebano hear you,

No lo oiga Gila y Tebano

For they are near the fire

Que están serca de la lumbre

And their slumber is light.

Y tienen el sueño libiano.

I do not remember.

No me acuerdo.

Devil

Diablo

Confess it, for right well
You are remembering;

Confiteasele que bien te acuerdas
acordándote

Tell me, did you not go and
see

Dime, ¿no fuiste y viste

That Gila was sneaking

Que Gila estaba escondiéndose

And from there you went and
stole

Y de allí fuiste y le hurtaste

The food from the pack?

El bastimento del pasto?

Hermits

Hermitaños

It is true. I confess it.

Es verdad, yo lo confieso

Hush, speak more cautiously.

Callase, habla mas bajo.

Devil

Diablo

Did you not tell Tubal

¿A Tubal no le dijiste

That the wolf had carried
away

Que el lobo se había llevado

The lamb which you sold

El cordero que vendiste

To the son of Belial?

A un hijo de Belial?

Hermits

Hermitaños

By your life, cease talking

Callase, por vida suya

Least Gila and Tubal hear you,

No lo oiga Gila y Tubal

For they are near the fire

Que están cerca de la lumbre

And their slumber is light.

Y tienen el sueño ligero.

Devil

Diablo

Well, man, it is telling you
plainly

Pues hombre, es de hablarte
claro

That that life which you have

Que esa vida que tu tienes

Is not fitted for being a
hermit,

No es para ser hermitaño

And thus if counsels are of
use

Y así si valen consejos

To one who is already obdurate,

Para el que ya está obstinado

One^{ll} I wish to give you

Uno quiero darte a tí

And it is that you leave the
rocks,

Y es que dejes los peñascos

Lay aside mortifications,

Dejes mortificaciones

Because though you do what you
will,

Por que aunque agas lo que
hicieres

You are always very much in
danger;

Siempre estás muy arriesgado

And what would be most prudent

Y lo más prudente fuera

Is that now that I'm at your
side

Que ahora que estoy a tu lado

You would take by the hand

Te tomaras de la mano

That beautiful shepherdess,

Aquella vella zagala

That symbol of love,

Ese simbolo de amores

That prodigy of grace.

Ese prodigio de gracias

With her you would live
happily

Con [ella] vivirías gustoso

Among worldly delights;

Entre delicias mundanas

And finally, man, I say to
you

Y por fin hombre te digo

<p>Devil</p> <p>Well, man, it is telling you plainly</p> <p>That that life which you have is not fitted for being a hermit,</p> <p>And thus if counsels are of use</p> <p>To one who is already obtuse, One I wish to give you</p> <p>And it is that you leave the rocks,</p> <p>Lay aside mortifications, Because though you do what you will,</p> <p>You are always very much in danger;</p> <p>And what would be most prudent is that now that I'm at your side</p> <p>You would take by the hand That beautiful anaphorism, That symbol of love, That prodigy of grace, With her you would live happily</p> <p>Among worldly delights; And finally, man, I say to you</p>	<p>Diablo</p> <p>Pues hombre, es de bastante claro</p> <p>Que esa vida que tu tienes No es para ser hermitaño</p> <p>Y así si vesas consejos que</p> <p>Para el que ya está obtusado, Uno quiero darte a ti</p> <p>Y es que dejes los penances dejes mortificaciones</p> <p>Por que aunque seas lo que quieras</p> <p>Siempre estás muy arriesgado</p> <p>Y lo más prudente fuera que ahora que estoy a tu lado</p> <p>Te tomara de la mano Aguosa veleta sagrada</p> <p>Es símbolo de amor Es prodigio de gracia</p> <p>Con ella vivirías gustoso Entre delicias mundanas</p> <p>Y por fin hombre te diría</p>
---	---

That now that I am at your
side

You take Gila by the hand
And marry her,

- - - That perhaps being wedded

You may remedy the peril

Which you run by being a
hermit.

Hermit

And tell me, would she want
to go with me?

Devil

You doubt that? That she
is willing?

I do assure you.

Indeed, am I not here at
your side?

Hermit

Well, to the enterprise!

What am I waiting for?

Devil

Shepherds, gather all

With haste and care,

For the hermit carries away

Que ahora que estoy yo á tu
lado

Te tomes á Gila de la mano

Y con ella te cases

Que tal vez siendo casado

Remediarais el peligro

Que corres siendo hermitaño

Hermitaño

Y dígame ¿Que quisiera hirse
conmigo?

Diablo

¿Eso dudas? que quiera

Yo lo aseguro

¿Pues no estoy yo aquí á tu
lado?

Hermitaño

Pues á la impresa ¿que
aguardo?

Diablo

Pastores ocurran todos

Con diligencia y cuidado

Que á la inosente Gila

Que ahora me estoy yo a la
lado

Te tomaré Gila de la mano

I can give to answer

Que tal vez siendo casado

Remediaré el dolor

Que corras siendo hermitaño

Hermitaño

Y dime ¿que quieres ahora
conmigo?

Diablo

¿Que dudas me quieres

Yo lo aseguro

¿Mas no estoy yo aquí a tu
lado?

Hermitaño

Pues a la izquierda ¿que
quieres?

Diablo

Responde con tu voz

Con diligencia y cuidado

Que a la izquierda Gila

That now that I am at your
side

You take Gila by the hand

And marry her,

That perhaps being wedded

You may remedy the evil

Which you run by being a
hermit.

Hermit

And tell me, would she want
to go with me?

Devil

You doubt that? That she
is willing?

I do assure you.

Indeed, am I not here at
your side?

Hermit

Well, to the enterprises!
What am I waiting for?

Devil

Therefore, gather all

With haste and care,

For the hermit carries away

The innocent Gila.

Se la lleva el Hermitaño.

Gila

Gila

Bato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano

Bato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano

What's this, that they take
me by the hand?

¿Que es esto que me llevan de
la mano?

Bato

Bato

What is this, little Gila?
Where are you?

¿Que es esto Gilita? ¿donde
estas?

Tebano

Tebano

She is not to be seen

No parese. ¡Que tormento!

What torment!

Gil

Gil

Now, wicked old man,

Ahora biejo maldito

You shall pay for your
audacity.

Pagarás tu atrevimiento

Hermit

Hermitaño

Cease beating me, little
brothers.

Ya no me den hermanitos

Look, for I do promise you

Miren que yo les prometo

That on another day e'en
though you bid me

Que otro día aunque me lo
manden

I will not do it again

No lo pondré por effecto

Se la lleva al Hermitaño.

The innocent girl.

Gila

Gila

Hato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano
¿Que es esto que se llevan de
la mano?

Hato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano
What's this, that they take
me by the hands?

Hato

Hato

¿Que es esto Gil? ¿Que es
esto?

What is this, little Gil?
Where are you?

Tebano

Tebano

No parece. ¿Que tormento!

She is not to be seen

What torment!

Gil

Gil

Ahora blajo malicio
Pagaras tu arrevaliento

Now, wicked old man,
You shall pay for your
audacity.

Hermitaño

Hermit

Ya no me dan hermanitos

Cease beating me, little
brother.

¿Miren que yo las prometo
Que otro día cuando me lo
andan

Look, for I do promise you
That on another day when
though you bid me

No lo pondre por efecto

I will not do it again

Gil

Who has bidden you, hermit?

Hermit

A man who was here,
 Yourselves being sleeping.
 He was counseling me
 That I should leave the
 desert,
 And that I take Gila
 And marry her
 And I was taking her
 Only to please him in that.

Gil

Well, now, bear what you
 have taken
 Through listening to vain
 counsels,
 For you are already capable
 of knowing
 If they are good or bad.

Hermit

Accursed be a thousand times
 He who has given me such
 counsels,

Gil

¿Quien te ha mandado hermitaño?

Hermitaño

Un hombre que estuvo aquí
 Estando ustedes durmiendo
 Él me estuvo aconsejando
 Que me fuera del desierto
 Y que á Gila me llevara
 Y con ella me casara
 Y por darle gusto en eso
 Solamente la llevava

Gil

Pues ya tomese la que se ha
 llevado
 Por tomar consejos vanos
 Que ya es capas de saber
 Si son buenos ó son malos

Hermitaño

Maldito mil veces sea
 Quien tal consejos me a dado

¿Quién te ha enseñado hermitaño?

Hermitaño

Un hombre que estaba aquí
Estaba pastando burros
El me estuvo enseñando
Que me fuera del desierto
Y que a Gila me llevara
Y con ella me casara
Y por darle gusto en eso
Solamente la llevé

Gila

¿Por qué tomaste la que se me
llevaba
Por tomar consejos vanos
Que ya se agota de saber
Si son buenos o son malos

Hermitaño

¿Quién te enseñó
Malicio mil veces sea
¿Quién te enseñó que a Gila

Who has taught you, hermit?

Hermit

A man who was here,
Yourself being alone.
He was counseling me
That I should leave the
desert,
And that I take Gila
And marry her
And I was taking her
Only to please him in that.

Gila

Well, now, hear what you
have taken
Through listening to vain
counsel,
For you are already capable
of knowing
If they are good or bad.

Hermit

Accused by a thousand times
He who has given me such
counsel,

That because by following
them

They have made me wise, wise,
that is, by beatings.

Que por seguirlos me an puesto

Maduro, maduro á palos

Bartolo

You are still lacking mine,
Scraggly-bearded old one,
That on God's dawning
You shall bear them for sure.
Do not be careless, little
Gila,
With that wicked old man.

Hermit

I shall feed well the fire
And to the heat draw close;
I want to stay warming my-
self
The rest of the night.

Letra

From midst the branching
trees
Of those high mountains
Drawn together as one flock
The shepherds yield them-
selves.

Bartolo

Todavía te faltan los míos
Viejo barbas de sumarro³⁰
Que en amanaciendo Dios
Los llevarás de contado
No te descuides Gilita
Con ese viejo malvado.

Hermitaño

Atisare bien la lumbre
Y al calorsito arrimado
Lo que resta de la noche
Quiero estarme calentando

Letra

De los troncos y sus ramos³¹
Se rinden las pastorías
Y tirados á un rebaño
De tan altas serranías

Que por seguirlos me en guasto

That because by following
them

Maduro, maduro a pelos

They have made me wine, wine,
that is, by drinking.

Barfelo

Barfelo

Todavía te faltan los rios
Viejo herido de amarras
Que en amarras de rios
Los liebres de contado
No te desoladas Gilis
Con ese viejo malvado.

You are still lacking wine,
Barfely-berded old one,
That on God's dawning
You shall bear them for sure.
Do not be careless, little
Gila,
With that wicked old man.

Hermitaño

Hermit

Ataure bien la jure
Y al calorivo arimado
Lo que resta de la noche
Quiero estaros calentando

I shall feed well the fire
And to the nest draw closer;
I want to stay warming my
self
The rest of the night.

Letra

Letra

De los troncos y sus ramas
Se rinden las pastores
Y tirados a un pedazo
De los altes serranias

From midst the branching
trees
Of those high mountains
Grown together as one flock
The shepherds yield them-
selves

Hermit

Listen, Bartolo, and you may
hear

How beautifully brother Tubal
sings

Over there in the sheepfold

Bartolo

I am not so pleased with you,
And thus, warm yourself and
keep silent.

Letra

Of the most beautiful Mary
Was born the flower in-
carnate.

Then let us honor the cir-
cumstance

That the very God has made
himself man.

Hermit

Listen, Bartolo, and you
shall hear

Strains of music so
strange

That if it were not here
on earth

I would say they were divine.

Hermitaño

Oye Bartolo y verás que

Bonito canta el hermano Tubal

Allá en la majada.

Bartolo

No me tienes tan contento
Y así calientate y calla

Letra

De la más vella María
Nació el clavel encarnado

Pues adorar la ventura

Que el mismo Dios se a
humanado

Hermitaño

Oye Bartolo y verás

Que músicas tan peregrinas

Que a no ser aquí en la tierra

Digera que eran divinas

Missed, I say, I say, I say
How beautiful, I say, I say, I say
along

Over there, I say, I say, I say
Missed

I am not so sure, I say, I say, I say
And then, I say, I say, I say
Kiss a kiss

Missed
Of the, I say, I say, I say
Was born, I say, I say, I say

That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say

That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say

Missed, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say

That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say
That is, I say, I say, I say

I would say, I say, I say, I say
I would say, I say, I say, I say
I would say, I say, I say, I say

Bartolo

More divine will be
The blows that I should give
you

If you persist in angering
me;

And, therefore, warm yourself
and sleep,

And do not be awakening me.

Letra

Of the most beautiful Mary
Was born the shining flower.

Then let us reverence the
circumstance

That God came to be con-
ceived.

Hermit

Bato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano

Tubal, Lipio, Pépido,
brothers;

Hear what voices so sweet

Are among the flocks

Bartolo

Old one, with your more than
thousand saints,

Bartolo

Más divinos an de ser

Los palos que yo te diere

Si me sigues enfadando

Y así calientate y duerme

Y no me estés despertando

Letra

De la más vella María

Nació el clavel encendido

Pues á adorar la ventura

Que vino Dios concebido

Hermitaño

Bato, Bartolo, Gil, Tebano

Tubal, Lipio, Lépido, hermanos

Oigan que voces tan dulces

Andan entre los ganados

Bartolo

Viejo con mas de mil santos

Section

More alive than

The same day
you

If you are in a hurry
or

And, sometimes, you know
and about

And about the same time

Letter

Of one of the most

was born in

Then let us have
circumstances

That God came to
only

and

But, sometimes, you know

That, in fact, it is
or

But what is the

are about

But

Old one, when you are
through

Would you please be silent?

Quieres estarte callado?

Bato

Bato

Brothers, has he gone mad

Hermanos ¿se a buelto loco

That he is awakening us?

Que nos está despertando?

If you will not be quiet

Si no quiere estarse quieto

Go out in the open to sleep.

Vayase á dormir al llano

Letra

Letra

Faithful shepherds awake,

Pastores fieles recuerden

And give praise with great
honor,

Y alaven con grande honor

For the savior has been born

Que ha nacido el Salvador

Within the confines of a
manger.

Á la orilla de un pesebre

Angel Gabriel

Ángel San Gabriel

Shepherd, hear, stop your
pacing,

Pastor oye deten el paso

For I come from sovereign
God

Que vengo de Dios soberano

Only but to tell you

Tan solo que vayas volando

That you go flying

Á tus companeros

To your companions,

Luego á recordarlos

Informing all

Avisando á todos

That already there has come

Que ya se ha llegado

The happy day

El dichoso día

Quieren saberse callados

Would you please be silent?

Hay

Hay

Hermanos ¿se a punto ir

brothers, has he gone and

que nos este despertando?

That he is awakening us?

si no quiere saberse quieto

If you will not be quiet

Vayase a dormir al lado

Go out in the open to sleep.

Letra

Letra

Pastores fides recorden

Pastoral shepherds awake,

Y alaben con grande honor

And give praise with great

que ha nacido el Salvador

For the savior has been born

A la orilla de un desierto

Within the confines of a

manor.

Angel San Gabriel

Angel Gabriel

Pastor que dices el paso

Shepherd, hear, also your

pastor.

Que venga de Dios apaciano

For I come from sovereign

God

Tan solo que vayas volando

Only but to tell you

A tus compañeros

That you be flying

Large a resplandor

To your companions,

Avienta a todos

Informing all

Que ya se ha llegado

That already there has come

El dichoso día

The happy day

In which He is to remove you
From within the prisons
That the first parent
Because of sin

Has subjected you,
For now is born the Word.

In the brief space
Of midnight

He is lying among rough
straws

A God, made man

Tell them that a child-God
Sends to invite you

And wishes that they go
At once to see him;

Tell them to leave their
flocks

Without any fear

That though they remain
alone

I stay to watch over them.

Tubal

Surprise, brothers,

I leap for joy.

I burst with gladness,

And die of happiness

En que ha de sacaros

Dentro de prisiones

Que por el pecado

El padre primero

Os ha sujetado

Que ya nació el verbo

En el vreve espacio

De la media noche

Esta reclinado entre ásperas
pajas

Un Dios humanado

Diles que un Dios niño

Embía á convidaros

Y quiere que vayan

Ahora á visitarlo

Diles que sin miedo

Dejen sus ganados

Que aunque queden solos

Yo quedo á cuidarlos

Tubal

Albricias³² hermanos

Salto de contento

Rebiento de gusto

Y de gozo muero

In which He is to remove you
From within the prison
That the first parent
Because of sin
Has subjected you,
For now is born the Word.
In the brief space
Of midnight
He is lying among rough
straws
A God, made man
Till then that a child-God
Bands to invite you
and witness that they go
At once to see him.
Till then to leave their
flocks
Without any fear
That though they remain
alone
I stay to watch over them.

Tubal

Alphidias, harmonious
Bells of content
Fidelity of gusto
Y de como amoro

In which He is to remove you
From within the prison
That the first parent
Because of sin
Has subjected you,
For now is born the Word.
In the brief space
Of midnight
He is lying among rough
straws
A God, made man
Till then that a child-God
Bands to invite you
and witness that they go
At once to see him.
Till then to leave their
flocks
Without any fear
That though they remain
alone
I stay to watch over them.

Tubal

Surprise, brothers,
I leap for joy.
I dance with gladness,
and all of happiness

Bato

Why so much joy?

I promise to reward the
good news

Bato

¿De que es tanto gusto?

Yo te las prometo.

Tebano

If they be of joy

I'll reward you at once.

Tebano

Como sean de gusto

Yo te los doy luego

Gila

Tell them to me Tubal

Gila

Á mí dímelas Tubal

Tubal

Let all the others pay me,
As for you, you are depend-
able,

And later you shall know.

You, brother hermit

You give me no reward?

Tubal

Deja que me pagan

Todos los demás

Que tu estás segura

Y despues lo sabrás

¿Tu hermano Hermitaño
No me das albricias?

Hermit

I'll reward you

With my discipline.

Hermitaño

Yo te las daré

Con mi disciplina.³³

Tubal

You, little sister Gila,

Tubal

Tu hermana Gilita

¿De que es tanto gusto?
Yo te lo prometo.

Tobias

Como sean de gusto
Yo te lo doy luego

Gila

A mi hermana Tobal

Tobal

¿Que me va a pagar
Tobal los dimes

Que tu estas segura
Y despues lo sabes

¿Tu hermano Hermilano
No me das almorzador?

Hermilano

Yo te lo dare
Con el almorzador

Tobal

Tu hermano Gila

Bato

Why so much joy?
I promise to reward the
Good news

Tobias

It may be of joy
I'll reward you at once.

Gila

Tell them to be Tobal

Tobal

Let all the others pay me,
As for you, you are depend-
ent, Gila.

And later you shall know.
You, brother Hermilano

You give me no reward?

Hermilano

I'll reward you
With my almorzador.

Tobal

You, little sister Gila,

Do you not send me anything?

No me mandas nada?

Gila

Gila

I send you a glass

Yo te mando un vaso

Of cold milk.

De leche nevada.

Gil

Gil

And I some small cheeses,

Y yo unos quesitos

Even though they be goat
cheeses.

Aunque sean de cabra

Tubal

Tubal

Well, come, together all

Pués juntense todos

And here I'll relate to you

Y les contaré aquí

What in an instant

Lo que en un instante

Happened to me out in the
open.

Me pasó en el llano

All say

Dicen Todos

Begin, for we are listening
to you already.

Comienza que ya te escuchamos

Tubal

Tubal

I was seated

Al pie de un encino

At the foot of an oak

Estando sentado

When over the ridge

Cuando por la cumbre

I saw a light flying;

Ví una luz volando

Do you not send me anything?

No me mandas nada?

Slip

Slip

I send you a glass

Yo te mando un vaso

Of cold milk.

De leche helada.

Gil

Gil

And I have small cheese,

Y yo tengo queso

Even though they be goat

incluso sean de cabra

Tubal

Tubal

Well, come, together all

Pues juntemos todos

And here I'll relate to you

Y les contare aqui

What in an instant

Lo que en un instante

Happened to me out in the

Me paso en el llano

open.

All my

todos

begin, for we are listening

Comenzan que ya se escuchan

to you already.

Tubal

Tubal

I was seated

Al pie de un arbol

At the foot of an oak

Estaba sentado

When over the ridge

Cuando por la cumbre

I saw a light thing

Vi una luz volando

That when I saw it
 I remained dazzled
 And with the brightness
 I saw all the flock;
 I meant to run
 When a shepherd
 Held me by the hand
 Who handsome and graceful
 Said to me thus: "Shepherd,
 hear;
 Stay your step,
 For I come at the bidding
 Of sovereign God,
 Only but to tell you
 That you go flying
 To your companions
 At once to arouse them,
 Informing all
 That now has come
 The joyful day
 In which He shall deliver us
 From within prisons
 Where because of sin
 The first parent
 Has subjected us;
 That now the Word is born

Que cuando la ví
 Quedé encandilado
 Y con la vislumbre
 Ví todo el ganado
 Yo intenté correr
 Cuando de la mano
 Me agarró un sagal
 Que hermoso y gallardo
 Me dijo así, pastor oye
 Deten el paso
 Que bengo de parte
 De Dios soberano
 Tan solo á avisarte
 Que vayas volando
 Á tus compañeros
 Luego á recordarlos
 Avisando á todos
 Que ya se ha llegado
 El dichoso día
 En que a de sacarnos
 Dentro de prisiones
 Que por el pecado
 El padre primero
 Os a sujetado
 Que ya nació el verbo

That now the word is born

Has ennobled us;

The first parent

There because of sin

From within prisons

In which he shall deliver us

The joyful day

That now has come

Informing all

At once to rescue them,

To your companions

That you so fitting

Only out to tell you

Of sovereign God,

For I come at the bidding

Stay your step,

near;

Said to me thus: "Shepherd,

Who handstone and graceful

Held me by the hand

When a shepherd

I meant to run

I saw all the flock;

and with the brightness

I remained dazzled

That when I saw it

In the brief space

Of midnight

A God, made man

Is lying among rough straw

Tell them that a child-God

Sends me to invite them

And wishes that they go

At once to see him.

Tell them to leave their
flocks

Without any fear,

That though they remain alone

I stay to watch over them."

And without awaiting

Reply to the message

He went off and left me

Almost senseless

I determined

To come to inform you

Of this event

Which I've related to you

Bato

Can there be a greater liar
than Tubal?

Where did you go to dream

En el vreve espacio

De la media noche

Está reclinado entre ásperas
pajas

Un Dios umanado

Diles que un Dios niño

Enbía a comvidarlos

Y quiere que se vayan ahora

A visitarle

Diles que sin miedo

Dejen sus ganados

Que aunque queden solos

Yo cuedo á cuidarlos

Y sin aguardar

Respuesta al recaduo

Se fue y me dejó

Casi desmayado

Yo determiné

Venir á avisaros

De aqieste suseso

Que os he declarado

Bato

Habrá otro más embustero que
Tubal?

Á donde fuiste á soñar

In the brief space
Of midnight
A God-made man
Is lying among rough straw
Tell them that a child-God
Sends me to invite them
And wishes that they go
At once to see Him.
Tell them to leave their
Floors
Without any fear,
That though they remain alone
I stay to watch over them.
And without waiting
Reply to the message
He went off and left me
Almost speechless
I determined
To come to inform you
Of this event
Which I've related to you
Safe
Safe
Habit of the man who was
Tubal?
A little further a shore

In the brief space
Of midnight
A God-made man
Is lying among rough straw
Tell them that a child-God
Sends me to invite them
And wishes that they go
At once to see Him.
Tell them to leave their
Floors
Without any fear,
That though they remain alone
I stay to watch over them.
And without waiting
Reply to the message
He went off and left me
Almost speechless
I determined
To come to inform you
Of this event
Which I've related to you
Safe
Safe
Habit of the man who was
Tubal?
A little further a shore

That parcel of lies
That you come to relate?

Esa porción de mentiras
Que vienes á contar

Tebano

Tebano

Tubal, do not be crazy.
Go back to the flock.
Do not come here with tales
And stories to awaken us.

Tubal no seas loco
Anda buelvete al ganado
No bengas aquí con chismes
Y cuentos á recordarnos

Hermit

Hermitaño

Well, my brothers,
Listen to me all,
And attend to me with care.
Already you know that it's
 been promised
Through all creation
That in seventy weeks
The Messiah is to come
As has been prophesied,
And so, it appears,
It has come to pass,
Because of which I affirm
 to be true.
That which Tubal has
 related.

Pués hermanos míos
Escucheneme todos
Y atiendanme con cuidado
Ya sabeis que prometido
Está por todo lo criado
Que siendo semanas setenta
A de venir el Mecías
Segun se a profetisado
Y esto por lo que se ve
Parece que se a llegado
Por lo que afirmo ser cierto
Lo que Tubal a contado

Lipio

Lipio

According to what I under-
stand,

Segun por lo que yo entiendo

Both of you are deceived,

Because if the Messiah
should come

As it is prophesied

He being Lord of Lords

And being God, made man

How is it possible that
he come

At a time so intemperate

And then at midnight

Being a King as it is
affirmed

By the sacred scribes?

Why is it he come so humbly?

He should come in triumph

With greatness and majesty,

Like a sovereign Lord.

Hence, it is not true

As brother Hermit says
it is.

Let us forget then, about
tales.

Let us be accommodating our-
selves

To sleep what sleep remains
to us;

Do not be awakening us.

Los dos están engañados

Por que si el Mecías viniere

Como está profetisado

Siendo Señor de Señores

Y siendo Dios humanado

Como es posible que benga

En tiempo tan destemplado?

Y luego á la media noche

Siendo Rey como lo afirman

Los escritores sagrados

Como biene tan humilde

Pudiera venir triunfando

Con grandeza y magestad

Como Señor soberano

Luego no es como lo dice

Sierto el hermano Hermitaño

Dejemonos pues de cuentos

Vamonos acomodando

Á dormir lo que nos resta

No nos estén despertando

Los don't seem engaged
 For one at the same time
 Come with me, my friends
 Being with me, my friends
 Y siendo Dios nuestro
 Como es posible que venga
 En tiempo tan adelantado
 Y luego a la noche
 Viene hoy como lo afirma
 Los señores señores
 Como viene los señores
 Entre los señores
 Con grande y grande
 Como Señor señores
 Luego no es como lo dice
 Entre el hermano hermano
 Señores pues de señores
 Venidos señores
 A dar la luz a los señores
 No nos están esperando

Both of you are deceiving,
 Because if the Messiah
 should come
 As it is prophesied
 He being Lord of lords
 And being God, made man
 How is it possible that
 he come
 At a time so unexpected
 And then at midnight
 Being a King as it is
 affirmed
 By the sacred scriptures
 Why is it he come so suddenly?
 He should come in wisdom
 With greatness and majesty,
 Like a sovereign lord.
 Hence, it is not true
 As brother Hermit says
 it is
 Let us forget then, about
 tales.
 Let us be accommodating our-
 selves
 To sleep and sleep remain
 to us;
 Do not be awaking us.

Bartolo

I, after so many awakenings
Believe that the Messiah is
born,

Because just now there have
come to me

Longings to sup buñuelos

I have no other desires

Nor suffer from other ills.

If the Messiah has been born
in stables,

Right now I set myself to
travel,

Because the Messiah surely
must bring wine

And an abundance of tamales.¹²

Devil

However much that I intend
to part myself

From this anguish that I live
I cannot dispel it.

Oh torments! Oh martyrdom!

That pursues me so cruelly.

Today my pain and my torment

A thousand times may it be
accursed.

Oh what an adverse sudden fear

Bartolo

Yo al fin de tantos desvelos

Creo que el Mecías es nacido

Por que horita me han venido

Ganas de cenas buñuelos

Yo no tengo otros anhelos

Ni padesco de otros males

Si el Mecías nació en portales

Ahora me pongo en camino

Por que el Mecías a de traer
vino

Y una carga de tamales

Diablo

Por más que entento apartarme

De este dolor que vivo

No lo puedo deshechar

¡Oh tormentos! ¡Oh martirio!

Que me persigue tan cruel

Hoy maldito sea mil veces

Mi dolor y mi tormento

Oh que susorio enemigo

I, after a long and hard day's work, have
believe that the world is
down
Because that the world is
come to us
Longer than the world
I have no other choice
Not either for or against
If the world is not
in the world
Right now I am
Because the world is
must drink
And an abundance of
well

However much we
to the world
From this world
I cannot sleep
On tonight, in the
That tonight we
Total of the
A beautiful thing
On what we

THANKS
TO
ALL
WHO
HAVE
MADE
THIS
A
SPECIAL
DAY

That without ceasing an
instant

At all hours it battles

Tyrannically with me.

Oh, how could I learn

If the promised Messiah
is here?

If he is about to be born

If he will be born or is
already born?

But what is the good of
knowing?

I know! I see!

That in his being born he
shall overcome

The strength of my dominion!

I may not prevent him,

E'en if I should try

Because my knowledge is
unequal

To set itself against that
empire

Of his unwarring globe

From where I was descended

Even as to fall to the abyss

Where I endure forever.

Well what am I thinking? What
am I imagining?

Am I not Lucifer myself?

Que sin cesar un instante

A todas horas batalla

Tiranamente conmigo

Oh como supiera yo

Si está el Mecías prometido

Si estará para naser

Naserá oh está nacido

Pero para que es saberlo

¡Cuando advierto! ¡Cuando miro!

Que en naciendo a de evitar

Las fuersas de mi dominio

Yo impedirlo no podré

Aunque intentare impedirlo

Que por no alcansar mi
ciencia

A oponerse aqueese impirio

De su infaccionado globo

De donde fui desendido

Asta caer á los infiernos

Donde para siempre vivo

¿Pues que pienso, que imagino?

¿Que no soy Lucifer yo?

That without ceasing
At all times
Typically
Oh, how could I
If the promised
It is in
If he will be
But what in the
I know! I
That is the
The structure of
I may not
Then if I
Because my
To see if
Of his
From whom I
Even as to
Where I
Well what
Am I not

What could assail my dominion?	Que pueda sobresaltar mi dominio
I shall cause that man continue	Aré que viva que viva el hombre
Engulfed in sin,	En la culpa sumergido
Moreover conceiving for the same (man)	Más hieando para el mismo
More and greater torments.	Más y mayores martirios
Long live I! Long live the abyss!	Viva yo, viva el abismo,
But, alas for me! How it does seem I discern	¡Pero! ¡Ay de mí! Como parece que miro
Over those high regions	Por esas altas regiones
Angels and Seraphim	Ángeles y Serafines
And Cherubim singing	Y Querubines cantando
Sweet and harmonious hymns.	Dulces y sonoros imnos
I shall hear what they come saying	Oiré que vienen diciendo
I'll listen, for I can hear them.	Escucho que puedo [oirlos]

St. Michael

San Miguel

Banishing Satan,	Desterrando a Satanás
Let us give unmingled praises.	Demos alavanzas puras
Glory to God in the highest,	Gloria á Dios en las alturas
And to men on earth peace.	Y al hombre en la tierra paz.

Letra

Letra

Glory to God in the highest,	Gloria á Dios en las alturas
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What could recall my childhood
I shall count on I am sure
Engulfed in sin
Moreover, opportunity for the
same (same)
More and greater to me
Long live I! Long live
Egypt!
But, also for me, for the
best of all
Over these and these
Angels and devils
And Christ's shining
Sweet and mysterious words
I shall hear and say
I'll fight, for I am sure
them
Beginning today
Let us give witness
Glory to God
And to all who are
Glory to God

And to man peace on earth.

What is that which I see?

Glory, glory, in Excelsis
Deum

Glory in Excelsis Deum

Hermit

What song so wondrous

Is that which you are
singing,

That with great rejoicing

Attentive I've been listen-
ing?

Angel Michael

Shepherds, today very gladly

I come to give you the
tidings,

Because tonight in Bethlehem

There occurred the joyful
birth

Of the redeemer of life

Who is the true Messiah

And all say, long live

The king of heaven and earth!

All speak

Long live!

Y al hombre paz en la tierra

Que es aquesto lo que veo

La gloria, la gloria in excelsis
deum

La gloria in excelsis deum

Hermitaño

Que canción tan peregrina

Es la que estás entonando

Que con grande regosijo

Atento he estado escuchando

Ángel S. Miguel

Pastores hoy el anuncio

Bengo á daros muy contento

Por que en Belén esta noche

Fue el dichoso nacimiento

Del redentor de la vida

Que es el Mesías verdadero

¡Y digan todos que viva

El rey de cielos y tierra!

Hablan todos

¡Que viva!

And so we have seen that the
what is the matter with the
Glory, the
Glory, the

Laurel
What does it mean
In that case
That will be the
Attention, the

Large, the
Enclosed, the
I come to give
The
Because of the
There is a

Of the
Who is the
And all
The king of

Long live

Devil

Diablo

Villainous echo,
 Hold still your sweet face,
 So that with the ardor
 Of my fury
 And the fire of my effort
 Within Vesuvius you shall be
 A cinder of the Incarnation

Eco villano
 Suspende tu dulce faz
 Que para con el ardor
 De mis furias
 Y el ensendio de mi esfuerso
 Dentro del vesuvio seréis
 Pavesa del encarnamiento

St. Michael

San Miguel

Rude, ungoverned, haughty one,
 Cruel dragon, basilisk,
 That with your gaze alone
 You envenom by your art
 What do you do among the
 shepherds?
 Do you not see that they are
 guileless?
 And you may have no part in
 them
 By your wiles and enchant-
 ments?
 Go to the abysses,
 Forever defeated.

Bruto, indomito sobervio
 Fiero dragon vasilisco
 Que con tan solo el mirar
 Envenenas con tu echizo
 Que haséis entre los pastores
 No miráis que son sencillos?
 Y no tendréis parte en ellos
 De tus astucias y echisos
 Vete aquí á los infiernos
 Para siempre confundido

Devil

Diablo

Michael, why do you pursue me
 so much?

Miguel por que me persigues
 tanto?

THE MAGNET

William, I am
hold still your
So that with the
of my love
And the time of my
Within your arms
A character of the

at. I thought
Held, answered, and
Orvel, dragon, and
That with your
You answer me
What do you know
answered?
Do you not see
collisions?
And you say
them

By your will and
never
Go to the
Forever
devil
Michael, who to
to much

Must you always be my op-
ponent?

¿Siempre has de ser mi contrario?

Must you always be vexatious
to me?

¿Siempre me has de ser molesto?

Will you always be my adver-
sary?

¿Siempre serás mi adversario?

Why do you pursue me so much

¿Por que me persigues tanto

Without my giving you any
motive,

Sin darte ningun motivo

And you take from me the
power

Y me quitas el poder

Which my knowledge has ob-
tained?

Que mi ciencia a conseguido?

St. Michael

San Miguel

I am your cruel whip

Pues yo soy tu azote cruel

For me there are no threats

Para mí no hay amenaza

Passion inflames you,

La soberbia á tí te abraza

Barcoga wicked and cruel

Barcoga³⁴ maldita y fiera

I come as your punishment

Vengo para tu castigo

From heaven even unto the
earth

Desde el cielo asta la tierra

Devil

Diablo

In order to impede your
triumphs,

Por estorvar tus victorias

Michael, I come out of the
abyss.

Miguel salgo del abismo

You know well that of myself

Sabes bien que de sí mismo

I willed to lose grace;

La gracia quise perder

What you always do for me
Gordon

What you always do for me
So me

Will you leave me for ever
Sally

Why do you sometimes go away
Sally

Without my knowing you are
Sally

And you take from me
Power

Which my knowledge has
Gained

At a moment
Gordon

I am your only friend
Gordon

For me there are no friends
Gordon

Passion is my only friend
Gordon

Barbara Wilson and Gordon
Gordon

I come at your command
Gordon

From far away when you call
Gordon

Level
Gordon

In order to understand you
Gordon

Michael, I come out to you
Sally

You know well the road ahead
Gordon

I walked to London
Gordon

I fell from heaven swiftly

And I may not rise.

Because I would not abase
myself,

I find myself accursed of
God.

My unmitigated pride caused
it.

Willed by myself

Exiled to the abysses,

To eternal condemnation

Defending powerfully,
Michael

The proud throne

Which I enviously wanted

In order to sit in heaven

And today I wish you to look
furiously

On me who wish to obstruct.

Angel Gabriel

Michael knew how to defend

My country's throne.

Since lord-like you wanted
it,

You were left so a-thirst;

For you will not rejoice in
God

While God is sublime

Caí del cielo veloz

Y no puedo levantar

Por no quererme humillar

Me hayo maldito de Dios

Lo hiso mí pura soberbia

Omnicida de mí mismo

Desterrado á los abismos

Á eterna condenación

Defendiendo poderoso

Miguel el altivo trono

Que yo le quería envidioso

Para en el cielo sentar

Y hoy quiero que veas furioso

En mí, que quiero estorvar

Ángel San Gabriel

Miguel supo defender

De mi patria aquel aciento

Como altivo le querías

Te quedaste tan sediento

Que no gosaras de Dios

Mientras que Dios fuere exelso

I tell you now, my friends,
And I say not this
Because I want to see
Myself
I find myself not only
God
My manifested spirit
It
Will be myself
Exiled to the desert
To eternal contemplation
Determined to see
Himself
The great unknown
Which I have seen
In order to be in love
And today I will write to you
Tranquilly
On me who have seen
Angel Gabriel
Michael knew not to love
My country's name
Since love is the
It
You were left to
For you will not believe
God
While God is manifest

Were you not that wicked one
 Who deceived Mother Eve?
 The one who in the Garden
 Beast-like you ensnared
 And caused that Adam would
 permit her
 The eating of that forbidden?

Devil

Seven deadly sins
 Exist through my sheer pride
 I have them so you may know
 What remorse (there is) in
 unmitigated toil
 And through me you shall
 understand
 The graces that Adam lost.

St. Michael

In that consecrated bread
 God, triune, concealed him-
 self,
 Only but to purchase (for
 man)
 The reward of pardoning.

Devil

Your prophecies are true.

No fuíste tu aquel perverso
 Que engañaste a la primer
 Madre Eva?
 Á la que en el paraíso
 Enrredaste como fiera
 Y que adan le permitiera
 El comer de lo bedado?

Diablo

Siete capitales vicios³⁵
 Son de mí pura soberbia
 Los tengo para que beas
 Que remuerdo en puro afan
 Y por mí conocerán
 Las Gracias que perdió adan.

San Miguel

De aquel consagrado pan
 Dios trino se disfrasó
 Tan solo por adquirir
 El premio de perdonar.

Diablo

Ciertas son tus profecías

Were you not the first to see me?

Who deceived me, that I should be so far from you?

The one who was in the garden with me, and who was with me in the garden?

Heard I the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

The voice of the Lord, and the light of the Lord, and the voice of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

And I heard the voice of the Lord, and I saw the light of the Lord?

My loss to mourn

Indeed the glory of the
Messiah

Who has descended to for-
give.

I shall tear my rage to bits!

Oh wonder of the stable!

Oh abyss at which I gaze!

If now from that source which
fires

My poisonous breath

I bring here these papers

That put an end to your
writings,

The text of your letters,

I shall tear the prophecies;

That which you mentioned,
Gabriel,

About my deep knowledge

Is my destruction, Michael

St. Michael

Mi daño para penar

Pues la gloria del Mesías

A bajado a perdonar

Pedascos hare mi rabia!

Oh portento del portal!

Oh infierno que es lo que
miro!

Si ya de esa luz que enciende

Mi venenoso respiro

Los esfuerzos que he vencido

Traigo aquí estos papeles

Que dan fin a tus renglones

El testo de tus carteles

Rompere las profecías

Lo que mentaste Gabriel

De mi alta saviduría
Es mi destroso Miguel

San Miguel

Return, outrageous monster

Do you not see that which is
conceived?

It is that the eternal father,

The mystery, now is offered.¹³

Devuelvete monstruo atros

No mirais lo concebido?

Quess que ya el padre eterno

El misterio es preferido

My love is true

Indeed, the love of the heart is true

The heart is true, the love is true

I shall love you, I shall love you

On words of the heart

On words of the heart

It is true, it is true

It is true, it is true

My heart is true

I bring you, I bring you

That you are, that you are

The love of the heart

I shall love you, I shall love you

That you are, that you are

About my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

Is my heart, is my heart

I command you, cunning serpent,	¡Yo te mando sierpe astuta
That in the name of the most high	Que en el nombre del altísimo
You leave this place,	Te vayas de este lugar
And that these guileless souls	Y que á estas cándidas almas
You perturb no more !	No volváis á perturbar !

Devil

Diablo

Prince of the exalted sphere,	Príncipe de la alta esfera
Praiseworthy and beautiful Paranymp,	Paraninfo loable y vello
Do you not know that from God	¿Que no sabes que de Dios
I have full leave	Plena la liciencia tengo
To perturb mankind	Para perturbar al hombre
In his devout recreations?	En sus devotos recreos?
Why do you want to oppose yourself	¿Por que quieres oponerte
To the commands of heaven?	Á las ordenes del cielo?

St. Michael

San Miguel

It is not that I would op- pose myself,	No es quererme oponer yo
For oppose myself I never can,	Que oponerme nunca puedo
But I bring against yourself	Pero traigo contra tí
The charge of defending them.	El cargo de defenderlos.

I command you, turning current,
That in the name of the most
high

You leave this place,
And that these guileless
souls

You disturb no more!

Devil

Patience of this exiled people,
Pratience, and beautiful
Patience

Do you not know that from God
I have full leave

To disturb mankind
In his dearest possession,
Why do you want to oppose
yourself

To the command of heaven?

St. Michael

It is not cast I would co-
pose myself,

For oppose myself I never can,
But I bring against yourself
The charge of defying them.

Devil

You will never obtain
That gain through contention.

St. Michael

Why not: What is that you
say?

You shall soon know my
strength.

Devil

I shall cause that in
voracious fires
You burn in living flames.

St. Michael

That you can (do) with man,
Not with an angelic spirit.

Devil

I shall send fiery rays
That will raise you to the
heavens!

St. Michael

They are my habitation,
But you cannot accomplish it.

Diablo

Nunca podrás conseguir
Ese logro por profeo.

San Miguel

¿Como no? ¿que es lo que dices?

Mis fuersas has de ver presto

Diablo

Haré que en fuegos voraces
Ardas en vivos enciendos.

San Miguel

Eso puedes con el hombre
No con espíritu angélico.

Diablo

¡Despidiré ardientes rayos
Que te encumbren á los cielos!

San Miguel

Ellos son mi habitación
Pero no puedes tu hacerlo.

Dear Sir,

You will have seen that the
That will be the case.

Yours faithfully,

My note:

You shall see that
I am not at all

well

I shall be at the
You shall see that

That you can see that
Not with any

Dear Sir,

I shall be at the

That will be the case
heavenly

Yours faithfully,

They are at the
but you can see that

And in the name of God you
shall see

If with his power I do not
defeat you;

Surrender yourself, cruel
serpent;

Die, poisonous beast.

Oh rebellious red-shanks!

Because today the Supreme
Redeemer

Sends me to vanquish you

And in the name of Mary

My zeal shall defeat you,

Saying to you "Hail Mary!"

Devil (fallen)

Proclaim and cry your
country,

For you have defeated me
already;

And that now from your
victories

All the triumph you antici-
pate

You have me down, St. Michael

And in further punishment
engulfed.

I, in heaven, was Luzbel,

And today I'm the abhorred one.

Painful is my torment!

Y en el nombre de Dios verás

Si con su poder te venzo

Rindite serpiente fiera

Muere fiera envenenada

¡Oh [rebelde] Perdiz! 36

Por que el sumo redentor

Hoy á vencerte me embía

Y en el nombre de María

Mi furor te ha de vencer

Diciendote "Ave María!"

Diablo (caído)

Publica y grita tu patria

que ya rendido me tienes

Y que ya de tus victorias

Todo el triunfo previenes

Caído me tienes San Miguel

Y á más penas sumergido

Yo en el cielo fui Luzbel

Y hoy soy el aborrecido.

¡Doloroso mi tormento!

And Michael's triumph makes
it so.

Y lo hace el triunfo de
Miguel

Indeed I was cast out from
heaven

Pués del cielo fuí arrojado

Through my pride and arrogance. Por mi orgullo y altivez.

Letra

Letra

Learn, flowers, from me

¡Aprendid flores de mí

What may be from yesterday
to today!

De lo que va de ayer a hoy!

For yesterday I was a marvel

¡Que ayer maravilla fuí

Today nor shadow of myself
am I!

Y hoy sombra ni de mí soy!

Devil

Diablo

Heavenly bodies, rains, and
elements,

Astros, llubias, y elementos

From the east even to the west,

Desde el oriente asta el
poniente

Planets of burning fire

Planetas de fuego ardiente

Give aid to my torments.

Acudid á mis tormentos

Now aggrandizements

Ya engrandesimientos

Are ended for me.

Se acabaron para mí

I from heaven turned myself

Yo del cielo me volví

For so unjust a reason

En tan injusta razon

Oh, Malco,³⁷ Apollo, and
Pluto!

Oh Malco, Apolo, y Pluton!

Letra

Letra

Learn, flowers, from me.

Aprended flores de mí.

And I thought, "I am not a man of letters."

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

I have a book in my hand, and I am reading it.

Devil

Diablo

The redemption has come,
 And I was left in shame.
 If I am the father of sin,
 Do see that I have reason.
 I put Adam in confusion
 Because of the mischief in
 which I am
 If I have been, if I was, or
 if I am.
 Leave me, brave Michael,
 For I see the world dif-
 ferently.

Ya llegó la Redención
 Y yo quedé avergonzado
 Si soy padre del pecado
 Miren que tengo razon.
 Yo a Adan metí en confusión
 Por la malicia en que estoy
 Si he sido, si fuí, oh si
 soy.
 Dejame Miguel valiente
 Que beo el mundo diferente.

Letra

Letra

Of what there is from yester-
 day to today.

De lo que va de ayer a hoy.

Devil

Diablo

God in his empire created me
 And because of my vain folly
 My beauty faded;
 But my knowledge, that did
 not.
 The gain was lost.
 What I read was fulfilled.

Dios en su imperio me crió
 Y por mi bana locura
 Se marchitó mi hermosura
 Pero mi ciencia eso no.
 Lo grangeado se perdió
 Se cumplió lo que leí.

Devil

The redemption was done,

And I was left in shame.

If I am the Father of sin,

Do not that I have reason.

I put him in confusion

Because of the sin which he

which I am

If I have reason, if I have

if I am

leave me, for I have

For I see the evil which

has done

Devil

Of what there is, from which

day to day

Devil

God in his anger rebuked me

And because of my vain folly

My beauty faded:

But my knowledge, that I

not

The gain was lost:

What I need was fulfilled.

Then if I the throne did lose
In so unjust a battle,
Let Daniel and Isaiah be fulfilled.

Letra

That yesterday a marvel I was.

Devil

If you've already occupied
my chair,

Michael, say that you have
not seen me.

For the birth of Christ

Came for my harassment.

Fortune show yourself shy.

If I have been, if I was,
or if I am,

Indeed, I know not where I am,

Let the abyss give me a
sepulchre,

That I, through my own arrogance,

Letra

Today am not a shadow of myself.

Devil

I am a man so uncommon

Pues si yo el trono perdí

En tan injusta batalla

Cumplase Daniel y Ysaías

Letra

Que ayer maravilla fui

Diablo

Si ya ocupaste mi silla

Miguel di que no me has
visto.

Que el nacimiento de Cristo

Llegó para mi fatiga.

Fortuna muestrate esquiva

Si he sido, si fui, ó si soy

Pues yo no se adonde estoy

Deme sepulcro el abismo

Que por sobervio yo mismo³⁸

Letra

Hoy sombra de mí no soy.

Diablo

Soy hombre tan singular

Then I have been
In the
Let Daniel
If I
That
If you
My
Michael
For
Case
For
If I
Indeed
Let
That
Today
I

And so unmatched in honor
That the world must end,
And I will not end.

Y de honor tan sinsegundo
Que se ha de acabar el mundo
Y yo no me he de acabar.

----- St. Michael -----

----- San Miguel -----

Why should you complain
Of what you may not do?
If all grace from heaven
Yourself you willed to lose,
Arise from here, wicked one.
Go at once to the depths
And know that in this world
God remains, a man and blessed.

Como te quieres quejar
De lo que no has de poder?
Si del cielo toda gracia
Tu la quisiste perder
Levantaos de aquí maldito.
Y de presto a lo profundo
Y saved que en este mundo
Que Dios hombre y bendito.

Devil

Diablo

Indeed, I'll do it; it is
 necessary to obey you!
Indeed to defeat me you came;
I yielded to your reasons,
When I thought that you would
 deal
With these shepherds as they
 deserve.
Oh evil caused by many errors!
Oh deceits caused by my con-
 tentions!
Indeed I did not gain my in-
 tent.

¡Si lo haré, obedeserte es
 preciso!
Si á confundirme venistes
Resignado á tus razones
Cuando yo pense que fueras
Justo para estos pastores
¡Oh mal de tantos errores!
¡Oh engaños de mis profeos!
Pues no conseguí mi intento

Today I sigh and lament.
 I curse my firmament.
 Let the sky fall over me
 For my greater torment.

Hoy suspiro y me lamento
 Maldisco mi firmamento
 Caiga el cielo sobre mí
 Para mi mayor tormento

St. Michael

San Miguel

Hail, simple shepherds;
 Remain all at ease
 Paying tribute to sleep.
 Stay among your flocks.
 Do not fear, and be heedful
 To what I'm going to relate
 to you
 Of the most high Lord,
 And of that God made man,
 Since superior to all
 He has a sovereign seat.
 He it is who made the heavens
 And, in fine, who created all,
 And sends to tell you, if you
 would,
 To go to see him now in human
 form, made man.
 Mid the roughness of some
 straw,
 On which he is lying,
 Suffering the rigor of the
 cold,

Salven sencillos pastores
 Queden todos descuidados
 Pagando tributo al sueño
 Queden en vuestros ganados
 No temáis y estad atentos
 Á lo que voy á contaros
 Del altísimo Señor
 Y de ese Dios humanado
 Como superior á todos
 Tiene aciento soberano
 El es quien los cielos hizo
 Y en fin quien todo lo a
 criado
 Y envia á desiros, si quieren
 Yr á verlo ya humanado
 En lo áspero de unas pajas
 En donde está recrinado,
 Sufriendo el rigor del frío

Today I will tell you
I cannot tell you
Let me tell you
For the reason
I will tell you
Hail, O Lord
Remain all the same
Evil, remain all the same
Stay with you forever
Do not fear, and do not
To what I have to tell
Of the most high
And of that God
Since I have to tell
He has a kingdom
He is the one who
And, in that, the
And, in that, the
And, in that, the
To the most high
For, O Lord
With the most high
On which we live
Suffering, O Lord
Suffering, O Lord

And all for your sins.
 Lovingly he asks you
 That you go to see him;
 In the stable of Bethlehem
 Is where the child awaits you
 Take care! though he is but
 a tender child,
 He is the promised Messiah,
 And to that perfection of love
 Do not be ungrateful;
 And thus, depart now at once
 To where glory confines itself,
 Promising to man peace
 In the heavens and on the
 earth.

Letra

A heaven-born voice
 Disturbed the new-born;
 "Glory to God in the highest,
 And to man peace on earth."

Bato

Sweet and sonorously sings
 The voice so distinct.
 Indeed from sleep it arouses
 me

Solo por vuestros pecados
 Amoroso os solicita
 Que valláis a visitarlo
 De Belén en el portal
 Es donde os aguarda el niño
 Mirad que aunque es niño
 tierno
 Es el Mesías prometido
 Y á esa fineza de amor
 No seáis mal agradecido
 Y así partid ahora luego
 Donde la gloria se encierra
 Prometiendo al hombre paz
 En los cielos y en la tierra.

Letra

Una voz angelical
 Al nacibo le dió guerra
 Gloria á Dios en las alturas
 Y al hombre paz en la tierra

Bato

Dulce y sonoro nos canta
 La voz que tan esparcida
 Pues del sueño me levanta

And all for your sake
Lovingly he asks you
That you go to see him
In the stable of Bethlehem
Is where the child awaits you
Take care! What is he but
A tender child
He is the promised Messiah
And to that portion of love
Do not be forgetful
And that, dear heart, is true
To where glory continues
Promising to man peace
In the heaven and on the
earth.

Latin

The new Messiah
At birth he was given
Glory to God in the highest
And to man peace on earth.

Latin

Sweet and tenderly sings
The voice so dear
Indes from above is given
us

And all for your sake
Lovingly he asks you
That you go to see him
In the stable of Bethlehem
Is where the child awaits you
Take care! What is he but
A tender child
He is the promised Messiah
And to that portion of love
Do not be forgetful
And that, dear heart, is true
To where glory continues
Promising to man peace
In the heaven and on the
earth.

Latin

A heaven-born voice
Disturbed the new-born
"Glory to God in the highest
And to man peace on earth."

Latin

Sweet and tenderly sings
The voice so dear
Indes from above is given
us

With its descending harmony.

De su armonia descendida

Tebano

Tebano

The echo of its beauty

Bien retorna por el biento

Comes back well through the
air,

El eco de su hermosura

And I barely was aware of

Y apenas le apercibí

The delicacy of its sweetness.

Lo suabe de su dolzura.

Gil

Gil

All, all confused am I

Todo, todo estoy turbado

To see so much rejoicing,

Al ver de tanta alegría

The enjoyment of which
disposes

Lo que del gozo dispone

The shepherds to wakefulness.

Desvelo á los pastores

Lépido

Lépido

I must sing from happiness;

Yo de alegre he de cantar

Going about the region,

Andando por la región

It seems as though joy

Parese que a de bajar

Will descend to my dwelling.

El gusto á mi habitación

Gila

Gila

In my herding awake

De mi pastoría despierta

I was about to rest,

Estava por descansar

And thus I have heard it all,

Y así todo lo he sentido

That divine singing.

Ese divino cantar.

Hermit

Hermitaño

Everything comes indicating
A certain notice in my book,
That dishonor is ended
And of this joy notice.

Todo viene señalando
De mi libro cierto aviso
Que se acaba la deshonra
Y de este gozo noticia.

Bato

Bato

Little Bartolo prepares us
Proclaiming our joy.

Publicando nuestra alegría
Bartolito nos previene.

Bartolo

Bartolo

I do not want to be aroused,
Because I'm very tired.
What I do want is to dine
On a well-roasted lamb.

No quiero que me recuerden
Por que bengo muy cansado
Lo que se quiero es cenar
Un borrego bien azado.

Bato

Bato

Then, my brothers,
Be about preparing
Simple gifts
To take to the child
Who comes to save us.

Pues hermanos míos
Vayan previniendo
Rústicos regalos
Que llevarle al niño
Que viene á salvarnos

That's the way it is.

He said:

Everything comes back to me
A certain morning in the year
That I cannot forget
And of this too much.

But

Little things are the things
That are the things that are the things

He said:

I do not want to be a man
Because I'm very tired
What I do want is to be a man
On a well-known road.

But

Then, my brother,
Be a man, my brother,
Simple as the things
To the things that are the things
Who come to the things that are the things

Tebano

To that little, little Babe
I'll take this little lamb.

Bato

I, to that new-born God,
Will take these little
trinkets.

Gil

To that God, new-born,
I have nothing to take;
I shall at least
Carry to him this fleece.

Lépido

To that little, little Babe
I take this little bed sheet,
So that when he sleeps
His little mother may wrap
him.

Tubal

To that new-born God
The cradle I shall take,
So that Mary may lay him down

Tebano

Yo á ese niño chiquitito
Le llevo este corderito

Bato

Yo á ese Dios recién nacidos
Le llevo estos digecitos

Gil

Yo a ese Dios recién nacido
No tengo que llevar nada
Aunque sea le llevaré
Aquí este vellon de lana.

Lépido

Yo á ese niño chiquitito
Le llevo esta sabanita
Para que cuando se duerma
Le embuelva su madrecita

Tubal

Yo á ese Dios recién nacido
La cuna le he de llevar
Para que María lo acueste

When she wants to rock him

Cuando le quiera arruyar

Lipio

Lipio

To that little, little Babe

Yo a ese niño chiquitito

I'll take this little honey-
comb,

Le llebo este panalito

So that he may know of the
things

Para que sepa las cosas

That we find in the fields.

Que hayamos en el llanito

Gila

Gila

I shall take to the little one

Yo le llebaré al chiquito

Little swaddling-clothes and
bands,

Pañalitos y fajeros

And also a little undershirt

Y tambien una camisita

And with them my heart.

Y mi corazón entre ellos

Hermit

Hermitaño

I, since I am a hermit,

Yo como soy hermitaño

Do not have anything to take;

No tengo que llevarle nada

I shall carry to him these
lilies

Le llevaré estas asusenas

That I bring from the
mountains.

Que traigo de los montañas

Bato

Bato

Bartolo, brother, awake

Bartolo, hermano, despierta

And see what you can take

Y mira que has de llevar

When the water is so cold
And the wind is so strong

Little
I'll be there

To find little, little
I'll be there

I'll be there
Come,

No one has ever
Before

That we find
The world

Little
I'll be there

I shall be there
Little, little, little

And also
And with them

And with them
And with them

And with them
And with them

Little
I'll be there

I, alone I am a
So not have anything

I shall be there
I'll be there

That I will be there
That I will be there

That I will be there
That I will be there

Barolo, Barolo
Barolo, Barolo

And see
And see

And see
And see

And see
And see

And see
And see

And see
And see

To the new-born child
That has been born in the
stable.

Bartolo

Why should I have to hurry
Since I shall not go to see
him?

Gila

Rise up, do not be lazy,
For we want to go right away.

Bartolo

Go, if you want to go,
As for me, I now begin to
sleep.

Bato

Let sound the instruments
To awaken Bartolo

Bartolo

Now I'm going to turn myself
To the other side on the
ground.

Al recién nacido niño
Que a nacido en el portal

Bartolo

Yo como no he de ir a verlo
Que me tengo de apurar.

Gila

Lebantate, no seas flojo
Que ya nos queremos ir.

Bartolo

Vayanse si se quieren ir
Que yo ahora empieso á
dormir.

Bato

Que tocen los instrumentos
Á Bartolo á despertar

Bartolo

Al otro lado del suelo
Ahora me voy á voltear.

To the new-born world
That has been born in this
studio.

Harold

Why should I have to hurry
Since I shall not go to
him?

Olga

Rise up, do not be lazy,
For we want to go right away.

Harold

Go, if you want to go,
As for me, I now begin to
sleep.

Olga

Let sound the instruments
To awaken Harold.

Harold

Now I'm collected from my
To the other side of the
ground.

Tebano

Play, we will sing to him.

Tebano

Tocuen, le hemos de cantar.

Bartolo

In the end I'll not get up
Even if you should cry.

Bartolo

Al cabo no me levanto
Así pudieran yorar

(they sing)

(cantan)

Bato

In Bethlehem is shining
The morning star most divine.

Bato

En Belén esta brillando
El lucero más divino

Bartolo

Flying I would go to see it
If it were a barrel of wine.

Bartolo

Yo lo fuera á ber volando
Si fuera barril de vino

Tebano

Let us go to Bethlehem,
Bartolo.

Tebano

Bamos á Belén Bartolo

You shall see the child
Messiah.

Verás al niño Mecías

Bartolo

You go see him, you alone,
You who understand about
courtesies

Bartolo

Anda á verlo tu solito
Que entiendies de cortesias

My dear Sir,
I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst.

in relation to the matter of the above-mentioned firm.

Very respectfully,
J. H. WILSON

In answer to your letter of the 11th inst. I beg to say that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. WILSON

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the matter of the above-mentioned firm.

Very respectfully,
J. H. WILSON

You are requested to forward the same to the proper authorities for their consideration.

Gil

The angels in Bethlehem
Are cooling the migas.

Bartolo

Send some few over here
to me,
Brothers, in order to be
dining.

Lérido

In Bethlehem there is a
christening;
Bartolo, let us go there.

Bartolo

If I am not the god-parent
Why should I go there?
If you want to give me
my cake,
Let it be sent over here
to me.

Tubal

In Bethlehem there is
brandy
White wine and good
mescal.¹⁴

Gil

Los ángeles en Belén
Las migas están infriando

Bartolo

Echenme para acá unas pocas
Hermanos, para ir cenando

Lérido

En Belén hay un bautismo
Bartolo bamos hallá.

Bartolo

Si yo no soy el padrino
Á que tengo de hir hallá
Si me quieren dar mi bolo³⁹
Que me lo hechen para acá

Tubal

En Belén hay aguardiente
Vino blanco y buen mescal.

The angels in detention
are cooling the wine.

The angels in detention
are cooling the wine.

Barolo

Barolo

Send some few over here
to me,
Brother, in order to be
drinking.

Send some few over here
to me,
Brother, in order to be
drinking.

Barolo

Barolo

In detention there is a
christening,
Barolo, let us be
drinking.

In detention there is a
christening,
Barolo, let us be
drinking.

Barolo

Barolo

If I am not the god-son
Why should I go to
If you want to give me
my cake,
let it be sent over here
to me.

If I am not the god-son
Why should I go to
If you want to give me
my cake,
let it be sent over here
to me.

Barolo

Barolo

In detention there is
brandy
White wine and good
meat.

In detention there is
brandy
White wine and good
meat.

Bartolo

Send a little over here to
me,

For I want to get drunk.

With a hundred barrels of
wine

I do not have enough to begin.

Lipio

In Bethlehem there is
chocolate,

Bartolo; already it
overflows.

Bartolo

If you want me to drink it,
Bring it here right to my
bed.

If not, let me slumber

Though never you give me
anything.

Gila

Let us go to Bethlehem,
Bartolo,

And you shall see new little
things.

Bartolo

Hechenme para acá un poco

Que me quiero envorrachar

Con cien barriles de vino

No tengo para empezar

Lipio

En Belén hay chocolate

Bartolo ya se derrama

Bartolo

Si quieren que yo lo beba

Traiganmelo aquí á mi cama

Si no dejenme dormir

Aunque nunca me den nada

Gila

Bamos á Belén Bartolo

Y verás cositas nuevas.

Barbours

Send a letter to me
or I want to see you
with a letter to me
I can't wait for you

LOVE
Barbours
over time
Barbours

If you want to see me
Bring it to me in a letter
at 101 1st St. Barbours
Through every year
Barbours

Let me go to Barbours
Barbours
and you will know it
Barbours

Bartolo

Get away from here you big
lazybones.

Go busy yourself among your
pots.

Heretofore, as a favor,
I have not broken your teeth.

Hermit

From seeing heaven, Bartolo,
That laziness prevents you.

Bartolo

You go yourself and see it,
And tell that you abducted
Gila.

Bato and Tebano

It cannot be helped.
You must arise
To adore the child
Who is in the stable.

Bartolo

Poor, poor ground,
For I must leave you.
Poor, poor bed,

Bartolo

Quitate de aquí flogona

Metete con tus casuelas

Pues antes yo de favor
No te he quebrado las muelas

Hermitaño

De ver la gloria Bartolo
Esa flogera te priva

Bartolo

Anda á verla tu y le dices
Que te rovastes á Gila

Bato y Tebano

No tiene remedio
Te has de levantar
Á adorar al niño
Que está en el portal

Bartolo

Pobrecito suelo
Que te ha de dejar
Pobresita la cama

Barthol

Barthol

Get away from me you
lamb.

Get away from me you
lamb.

Go home, go home, go home,
go home.

Go home, go home, go home,
go home.

I have not moved your teeth,
I have not moved your teeth.

I have not moved your teeth,
I have not moved your teeth.

Barthol

Barthol

From seeing heaven, Barthol,
from seeing heaven, Barthol,

From seeing heaven, Barthol,
from seeing heaven, Barthol,

That last night, Barthol,
that last night, Barthol,

Barthol

Barthol

You go yourself, and see it,
you go yourself, and see it,

You go yourself, and see it,
you go yourself, and see it,
And tell that you appeared
And tell that you appeared
Gile.

And tell that you appeared
And tell that you appeared

Barthol

Barthol

It cannot be helped,
it cannot be helped,

It cannot be helped,
it cannot be helped,

You must arise
you must arise

You must arise
you must arise

To shore the child
to shore the child

To shore the child
to shore the child

Who is in the stable,
who is in the stable,

Who is in the stable,
who is in the stable,

Barthol

Barthol

Poor, poor, poor,
poor, poor, poor,

Poor, poor, poor,
poor, poor, poor,

For I must leave you,
for I must leave you,

For I must leave you,
for I must leave you,

Poor, poor, poor,
poor, poor, poor,

Poor, poor, poor,
poor, poor, poor,

For you must remain.

Que te has de quedar

Bato and Tebano

Bato y Tebano

It cannot be helped.

No tiene remedio

You must arise

Te has de levantar

Whether you would or not.

Quieras oh no quieras

We shall carry you.

Te hemos de llevar

Bartolo

Bartolo

When the chatterer was
resting,

Cuando el gorgéo reclinaba

I was in pleasures sunk.

Me tenía en glorias metido

All sleep has left me

Con los Embeleques de estos

With the lying tales of these
ones.

Todo el sueño se me ha hido

Where do you want me to go?

¿A donde quieren que valla?

Bato and Tebano

Bato y Tebano

To see the child in the
stable.

¿A ver al niño al portal

Bartolo

Bartolo

You shall never see that
with me.

Eso no verán conmigo

Bato and Tebano

Bato y Tebano

It is needful, brother
Bartolo.

Es fuerso hermano Bartolo

For you must know

And the answer

It cannot be denied

You must know

Whether you know

We can't deny

Barbados

When the sun is shining

Resist

I was in Barbados

All these are Barbados

With the living water

One

Where is your heart

Barbados

To see the world in

Barbados

Barbados

You can't deny

With me

Barbados

It is Barbados

Barbados

Bartolo

Well, it is needful that you
sing to me,

Inasmuch as I also want to
dance.

Bato

Bartolo is up already.
All of you be ready
And to begin the journey
To the fortunate stable
We shall all sing together
To make us forget the cold.

Letra (fast pace)

At a fast pace
We now go submissive
To the power of heaven
Born on the straw.

It is said that tonight
He was born in the cold
and frost;
He was born of a virgin
Sinless and immaculate.

To you great Lady

Bartolo

Pués es fuersa que me canten

Que también quiero bailar

Bato

Ya se levantó Bartolo
Esten todos provinidos
Y de ese portal dichoso
Para hir tomando el camino
Será entre todos cantando
Para divertir el frío.

Letra (paso ligero)

Al paso ligero
Ya bamos rendidos
El poder del cielo
En pajas nacido.

Dicen que esta noche
Al frío y á la escarcha
Nació de una virgen
Sin culpa y sin mancha

Á vos gran Señora

3-11-1918

1-10-1918

2-10-1918

3-10-1918

4-10-1918

5-10-1918

6-10-1918

And to your tender babe
Who you have among the straw
At the rigor of the cold!

Y á vos tierno niño
Que entre pajas tienes
Al rigor del frío!

Welcome may you be
Little, tiny babe,
To take from man
The fault and transgression.

Bien venido seas
Niño chiquitito
Á quitarle al hombre
La culpa y delito.

Welcome may you be,
Jesus, made man,
To take from man
The fault and sin.

Bien venido seas
Jesus humanado
Á quitarle al hombre
La culpa y pecado.

Today, all of us mortals,
Let us give a thousand thanks
That the remedy for our ills
Has arrived.

Hoy demos mil gracias
Todos los mortales
Que llegó el remedio
Para nuestros males.

How great and divine
Is the majesty
That we arrived in Bethlehem
With great happiness.

Que grande y divina
Es la magestad
Que á Belén llegamos
Con gran felicidad.

Devil

Now doubled is my torment
Of cares and fears,

Diablo

Ya más doble es mi tormento
De penas y sobresaltos

And to your teacher says
Who you have saved this afternoon
At the altar of the altar!
Welcome may you be
Little, tiny babe,
To take from man
The fault and transgression
Welcome may you be,
Jesus, made man,
To take from man
The fault and sin.
Today, all of us mortals,
Let us give a thousand thanks
That the remedy for our ill
Has arrived.
How great and divine
Is the majesty
That we arrived in Bethlehem
With great happiness.
Devil
Now doubled in my torment
Of care and fear,
Ye más doble es al momento
De penas y sorpresas

I a vos glorio niño
Que en este día
Al altar del altar!
Bien venido seas
Niño celestial
A quitar al hombre
La culpa y delito.
Bien venido seas
Jesús humano
A quitar al hombre
La culpa y pecado.
Hoy todos mil gracias
Todos los mortales
Que llega el remedio
Para nuestros males.
Que grande y divina
Es la majestad
Que a Belén llegaron
Con gran felicidad.
Diablo
Ya más doble es al momento
De penas y sorpresas

For midst confusion and pains
My love endures afire;

From that star-studded globe

Let all fall over me,

And thick as motes, let the
sun

Discharge rays over me,

Which will convert into cinders

This spiritless body.

Passions! For what occasion
are you?

Rage! For this moment I
await you.

Gloomy dungeons of this
terror;

Rare event!

Now there'll be none to be
condemned,

For now men are saved!

Now the savior is born!

()

Oh, clay what is your great
merit?

To see the spirit of a God

So obligated

That he has transformed him-
self into a man.

Oh how could I learn

Que entre confusión y penas

Vive mi amor abrasado

¡Caigan todos sobre mí

De ese globo atachonado

Y como átomos el sol

Sobre mí despida rayos!

Que conviertan en pavesas

Este cuerpo inanimado

¡Yras! ¿Para cuando son?

¡Furias! para hora os
aguardo

Tenebrosos calabozos

Deste terror raro caso!

Ya no habrá quien se condene

Pues ya los hombres son
salvos!

Ya nació el Salvador

()⁴⁰

Oh barro que mereciste

Al ver que tan obligado

El espíritu de un Dios

En hombre se ha transformado

Oh cómo supiera yo

For might be...
My love...
From that...
Let all...
And this...
Discharge...
Which will...
This spiritual...
Passions!...
Hate!...
Gloomy...
Rare...
Now...
For...
How...
(
Oh...
To...
So...
That...
On...

If to this one a God has bound
himself,

Leaving the heavens,

Angels, holy patriarchs,

So as to come to suffer

For mankind? Terrible
occurrence!

Why, on seeing such per-
fection

Do I not consume myself in
rage?

Alas for me! Raging I live

Alas for me! Raging I find
myself

And thus, hell, receive me,

For thither I go headlong.

Tebano

Go from here to the abysses

To turn yourself into a crisp.

Meanwhile we are going

To adore the God child.

Bato

Then to go to see the child

It must be all together
singing

And in token of this
happiness

Si á este un Dios se a
obligado

Que dejando las alturas

Ángeles patriarcas Santos

Por venir á padecer

Por el hombre ¡fuerte caso!

¿ Como al ver tantas finessas

¡En ravidias no me deshago?

¡Ay de mi! rablando vivo

¡Ay de mi! rabinado me hayo

Y así infierno resividme

Que hallá boy pricipitado.

Tebano

Vete de aquí á los infiernos

A volverte chicharron

Mientras que nosotros vamos

Á adorar al niño Dios

Bato

Pues para hir á ver al niño

Será entre todos cantando

Y en señal de aqueste gusto

It is told that a certain man
leaving the house
and he was
to go to the house of the
for the purpose of
W. J. on the 1st of
last
Do I not remember the
also for the purpose of
also for the purpose of
and then
for the purpose of
Go from the house
to the house of the
to the house of the
then to the house of the
to the house of the
and to the house of the

Shepherds, keep on playing.

Sagales sigan tocando

Bato sings

Canta Bato

I go to the manger
With increased joy
To see the new-born
Among the straw.

Voy para el portal
Con gusto crecido
Á ver entre pajas
Al recién nacido.

Offering by Bato

Oferta de Bato

Child, small and beloved,
I wish I were powerful;
But in whatsoever manner
I bring you these small
trinkets.
Receive them with love,
So you may play with them,
For you see, with them I
give you
Soul, life, and heart.

Niño chiquito y amado
Ser poderoso quiciera
Pero de cualquier manera
Te traigo estos digesitos
Resíbelos con amor
Para que juguéis con ellos
Mira que te doy con ellos
Alma vida y corazón.

Tebano

Tebano

I go to the stable
With infinite joy
To take to the Babe
This little lamb.

Voy para el portal
Con gusto infinito
Á llevarle al niño
Este corderito.

Unhappily, here in

And then

I go to the window

With a nervous

To see how

Among the

Offering of

Child, small and

I wish I were

But in your

I bring you

Unhappily

Receptive

So you

For you

Give you

Soil, light

To

I go to

With

To take

This

Unhappily

Unhappily

Unhappily

Unhappily

Unhappily

Unhappily

Offering

Lady, this little lamb
My love bids me to prepare
for you,

And may the blessed babe,
Jesus,

Amuse himself with it.
To see him so exquisite
My love within me abides
For God; divine shepherdess,
Mother of the meek lamb,
Lady, grant us your grace
That we may praise you in
heaven.

Gill

I go to the stable
With joy and contentment,
To see among straw
A marvelous wonder.

Offering

Isaiah prophesied,
Child, that you would be
born,
And we came to see you.
Indeed, now the Redeemer has
come.

Oferta

Señora este corderito
Me hace mi amor te prevenga
Y que con el se entretenga

El niño Jesus bendito
De verlo tan esquisito
Mi amor en mi pecho mora
A Dios divina pastora
Madre del manso cordero
Señora danos tu gracia
Para alavarte en el cielo

Gill

Voy para el portal
Con gusto y contento
A ver entre pajas
Un grande portento

Oferta

Ysaías profetiso
Niño que habías de nacer
Y á vos venimos á ver
Pues ya el remedio llegó

Offering

Lady, this little lamb

My love bids me to present
For you,

And may the blessed babe
I leave,

Amaze himself with it.

To see him so exquisite

My love within so shines

For God, divine omnipotence,

Mother of the milk lamb,

Lady, Grant us your grace

That we may praise you in
Heaven.

III

I go to the stable

With joy and contentment

To see every thing

A mystery contain.

Offering

Isaiah prophesied,

Child, that you would be
Born,

And we came to see you.

Indeed, now the Redeemer has
Come.

Offering

Behold, your little lamb

He sends me to present

I thought of the offering

Which he has made

As a sacrifice

Almighty God of grace

A sign of love

And of peace

Behold, your little lamb

That he has made

III

For every child

For every heart

For every soul

For every nation

Offering

Isaiah prophesied,

Child, that you would be
Born,

And we came to see you.

Indeed, now the Redeemer has
Come.

With fervor I praise you,
And may all the world praise
you

And this hope all-encom-
passing

In the heavens and on the
earth.

May all exalt you with good
will.

I come to present to you
This armful of wool.

Lépido

I go to the stable;
I go very promptly
To take to the child
This little bed sheet.

Offering

A little bed sheet
Humble and scanty
Lépido humbly comes to
offer you.
Well may you use it.
Receive it, beloved mother,
For in you I nothing lose.

Con veras te alabo yo
Y todo el mundo te alabe

Y esta esperanza no cabe

En los cielos y en la
tierra.

Te alaven de buena gana

Yo te bengo a regalar
Aqueste vellon de lana.

Lépido

Voy para el portal
Voy muy apriesita
Á llevarle al niño
Esta sabanita.

Oferta

Lépido una sabanita
Humilde biene á ofrecer
Humilde y pobrecita
Bien te la puedas poner
Resibela madre amada
Que en vos no la he de
perder.

With twenty-five miles
And say all the things
You

And this hope is
passing

In the future
again

any will
will

I come to
This

This

begin

I go to the station
I go to the station

To be to the station
To be to the station

This is the station
This is the station

This is the station
This is the station

A little of the station
A little of the station

Humor is the station
Humor is the station

Let's go to the station
Let's go to the station

Well, it's the station
Well, it's the station

Receive it the station
Receive it the station

For it's the station
For it's the station

WOW

WOW

Lipio

I go to the stable
 With infinite joy
 To take to the child
 This little honey-comb.

Offering

At your feet Lady
 I give myself up gladly,
 And do see how piously
 This humble shepherd
 In his modest means
 With a cordial affection
 Offers you this honey-comb.
 Receive it with love,
 For you see I give with it
 Soul, life, and heart

Tubal

I go to the stable
 With joy increased
 To see the new-born
 Among the straw.

Lipio

Voy para el portal
 Con gusto infinito
 Á llevarle al niño
 Este panalito.

Oferta

Á vuestras plantas Señora
 Me sacrifico gustoso
 Y os mira como piadoso
 Aqueste humilde pastor
 En su pequeño tener
 Con un afecto cordial
 Te ofrese aqueste panal
 Resibelo con amor
 Mira que doy con él
 Alma, vida, y corazón

Tubal

Voy para el portal
 Con gusto crecido
 Á ver entre pajas
 Al recién nacido.

1812

I go to see you
With infinite joy
To see you and
This little house

1813

At your feet
I give myself
And so say
This humble house

1814

in his house
With a heart
Others who
Hospitality
For you
Soul, like

1815

I go to see you
With infinite joy
To see you and
Among the

Offering

Who, my God, would not wish
to be

With that reverence

With which the Seraphim are

Prostrated in your presence?

What is this, my tender babe,

Which my errors have caused?

That being the sovereign of
heaven

In such poverty you've been
born?

I offer you this little
cradle,

For I've no other thing.

Gila

I go to the stable

With much happiness

To see Jesus,

Joseph, and Mary.

Offering

Luxuriant rose of love

You seem a little fragment
of gold,

And you, mother of the Lord,

Oferta

Quien mi Dios pudiera estra

Con aquella reverencia

Con que están los Serafines

Postrados á tu presencia?

¿Que es ésto mi tierno niño

Mis yerros an cometido?

¿Que siendo el poder del cielo

En tal pobreza as nacido?

Yo te ofresco esta cunita

Que otra cosa no he tenido.

Gila

Voy para el portal

Con mucho alegría

Á ver á Jesús

Á Josey María

Oferta

Frondosa rosa de amor

Pareses de oro un granito

Y vos madre del Señor,

To be

With that response

With which the Lord

Proposed in the

When in this, the

Which response

That being the

Heaven

In such power

body

I often

could

For I

the

the

I to

With

To see

Joseph

the

the

the

You

of

And you

We shall dress the little
one.

Do see that he is naked,
And also makes little crying
grimaces

I do believe that now he's
crying.

Lady, do start dressing him,
For he is shivering now
with cold.

Under goes this swaddling-
cloth,

And afterwards the little
blanket;

These glass trinkets,
My solicitude now offers you.

Who would not wish to stay
To abide in the stable?

Yet the heart remains.

Now I ask your leave,

Since I see that the
shepherds,

Are as if ready

To take the road

Even as to reach the
halting-place.

Gila

Brother hermit,

Bestiremos al chiquito

Mira que está encueradito
Y también hace pucheritos

Si ya creo que está yorando

Señora velo vistiendo
Que de frío ya está temblando

Abajo ba este pañal

Y despues la mantillita

Estos diges de cristal
Te ofrece ya mi atención

Quien se pudiera quedar
Á vivir en el portal

Pero queda el corazón

Ahora te pido perdon

Como á los pastores veo

Que ya están como de viage

Para tomar el camino

Hasta llegar al paraje

Gila

Hermano hermitaño

Come with joy
To see Jesus,
Joseph, and Mary.

Ben con alegría
Á ver á Jesús
Á José y María.

Hermit

Hérmitaño

The star of the north
Comes illuminating us,
And from those mountains
Jesus exalting.

La estrella del norte
Nos viene alumbrando
Y de esos montes
Jesús ensalzando.

Offering

Oferta

Blessed may you be, tender
babe,
Sacred God, made man,
For you have come to this
world
Just but to redeem us,
And to deliver us from sin.
Who would not offer you
Whatever riches he compasses?
But my power is small;
My heart breaks to see
That crying grimace which
you made.
You touched my heart
With those tender tears,
Seeing that you were born
in sorrows;

Bendito seas tierno niño
Sagrado Dios humanado
Que habéis venido á este
mundo
Tan solo por redimirnos
Y librarnos del pecado
Quien te pudiera ofrecer
Cuántas riquezas encierra?
Pero es corto mi poder
El alma se me parte al ver
Ese puchero que hisiste
En el corazon me diste
Con esas lagrimas tiernas
Viendo que naciste en penas

Come with you

To see Jesus,

Joseph and Mary.

Behold

The star of the morning

Comes illuminating us,

And from these mountains

Jesus exclaims,

Offering

Blessed are you, Father,

For you

Have hidden these things

From the wise and prudent

Of the world

And to reveal them

Unto the babes and sucklings

Who would not offend

Them, but rather

Be made as little

As the angels in heaven

For the Father's will

Is done.

You touched my heart

With those tender words

Which made me feel

That I was not alone

In sorrow;

And that among sorrows you
were born,

I mark right well my book,
Sovereign, great Lord,

And with these herbs I con-
firm it.

I bring them to your love.

Now I go, my Redeemer.

Now I go, my well-loved
Master.

When you see yourself in
Paradise,

Do not forget your hermit.

Bato

And has Bartolo donated?

Tebano

Of a truth, no!

Bato

Then let us wake him for
being lazy.

Bato and Tebano

Let us go and see the mule
That is eating straw.

Pués entre penas naciste

Advierto yo bien mi libro

Soberano gran Señor

Y que de yervas confirmo

Se las traigo á vuestro amor

Ya me voy mi redentor

Y me voy mi dueño amado

Cuando en el cielo te veas

No olvides á tu hermitaño.

Bato

Y Bartolo a adonado?

Tebano

No, por cierto

Bato

Pues por flogo á despertarlo.

Bato y Tebano

Vamos á ver á la mula
Que comiendo paja está

And that's about all I can say
about this.

I want to say that I am

very glad to see you.

And with these words I
turn it over to you.

I want to say that I am

very glad to see you.

Now I go, my dear
Master.

When you see your
Paradise.

Do not forget your
Paradise.

And
Bato

And has Bato
Bato

Then
Bato

Of a truth, so!

Bato

Then let us make his
being less.

Bato and Bato

Let us go and see
that is being

That is being

Bartolo

No! It might be untamed
And it would give me a
kicking!

Bartolo

No quiero que será bronca
Y patadas me dará.

Bato and Tebano

Let's go and you shall see
The ox which is warming God.

Bato y Tebano

Vamos y veras al buey
Que á Dios calentando está.

Bartolo

No! It might be wild,
And if I go, it might
gore me!

Bartolo

No quiero que será bravo
Y si voy me cornará

Gil and Lérido

Let us go see Mary,
For she holds the babe in
her arms.

Gil y Lérido

Vamos á ver á María
Que al niño tiene en sus
brazos.

Bartolo

When I was a little one
My mother also fondled me.

Bartolo

También cuando yo era chico
Mi madre me hacía agazajos

Gil and Lérido

Heaven is in Bethlehem,
Bartolo, let us go thither.

Gil y Lérido

En Belén está la gloria
Bartolo vamos alla.

Barolo

No! It might be answered
and it would give me
nothing!

Barolo and Leticia

Let's go and see
The ox which is waiting

Barolo

Not it might be said
And if I go, it would
have me!

Barolo and Leticia

Let us go see Mary
For she holds the key to
her wine.

Barolo

When I was a little boy
My mother also found

Barolo and Leticia

Heaven is in Barolo
Barolo, let us go

Bartolo

If heaven would see me
Let heaven come hither.

Lipio and Tubal

Arise, Bartolo, and see
Milk flowing in the rivulets.

Bartolo

So I may believe it, go
and bring me
Two or three pans in proof.

Lipio and Tubal

Arise, Bartolo, and see
The countryside filled with
flowers.

Bartolo

I would see it if it clothed
itself
With turrones and alfajores¹⁵

All sing

It can't be helped.
You must arise

Bartolo

Si la gloria quiere verme
Que venga la gloria acá.

Lipio y Tubal

Lebanta Bartolo y mira
Correr leche en los arroyos

Bartolo

Anda traeme para crerlo
Dos ó tres tarros de apoyo

Lipio y Tubal

Lebanta Bartolo y mira
El campo lleno de flores

Bartolo

Lo viera si se vistiera
De turrones y alfajores

Cantan todos

No tienen remedio
Te as de levantar

Bartolo

Let heaven come down
It never would see me

Lipio and Tubel

Arise, Bartolo, and see
Milk flowing in the river

Bartolo

So I may believe it,
and bring me
Two or three hens to cook

Lipio and Tubel

Arise, Bartolo, and see
The countryside filled with
flowers.

Bartolo

I would see it if I could
With thunder and lightning
itself

All sing

You must arise
It can't be helped.

To adore the babe
Who is in the stable.

Bartolo

Poor, poor, ground
For I must leave you.
Poor, poor bed,
For you must remain there.

All sing
It cannot be helped.
You must arise
Whether you would or not;
We shall carry you.

Bartolo

What a very dark night!
What a sleep so heavy!
Where do you want me to
go, blabbers?

Tebano

To see the babe in the
stable.

All

It is needful, Brother
Bartolo.

Á adorar al niño
Que está en el portal

Bartolo

Pobrecito suelo
Que te ha de dejar
Pobresita cama
Que ay te as de quedar.

Todos cantan
No tiene remedio
Te has de levantar
Quieras o no quieras
Te hemos de llevar

Bartolo

A que noche tan oscura
A que sueño tan mortal
¿A donde quieren baya,
gritones?

Tebano

Á ver al niño en el portal

Todos

Es fuersa hermano Bartolo

To adore the babe

Who is in the stable.

Bartolo

Poor, poor, poor, poor,

For I must leave you,

Poor, poor, poor,

For you must remain here.

All sing

It cannot be helped,

You must arise

Whether you will or no,

We shall carry you.

Bartolo

What a very dark night!

What a sleep so heavy!

Where do you want me to

Go, O father?

Tadano

To see the babe in the

stable.

All

It is needed, Bartolo,

Bartolo.

Bartolo

Well, then, little Gila,
Must hold me by the hand,
And Tebano from the shoulder;
And lift me little by little
In such a manner that I may
not fall
And hurt some little bone.

Letra

I am already up.
Now I go to adore.
I'll arrive soon
In order to rest.

Offering

Oh what a lovely babe.
I do not tire of seeing him;
I must have looked this way
When I was a little tiny one.
What a beautiful little child.
Blessed be the one who gave
him birth.
And myself be blessed, too.
(to know him)
(Tebano, come a little
closer)

Bartolo

Pués que me agarre
Gilita de la mano
Y Tebano de la espalda
Y me lleventen poco á poquito
De modo que no me caiga
Y me lastime un huesito

Letra

Ya me levante
Ya voy á adorar
Llegare de presto
Para descansar

Oferta

A que niño tan bonito
No me canso de mirarlo
Así tendría yo mi talle
Cuando yo era chiquitito
Que muchachito tan bello
Bien aya quien lo parió
Y también bien aya yo.

(conocerlo)⁴¹
(Tebano arimate aquí un
poquito)

Barbato

Well, then, little
Must hold me by the hand
And Tobias from the tomb
And lift me little
In such a manner that I
not fall
And many more little

Before

I am already up
Now I go to adore
I'll arrive soon
In order to rest

Offering

Oh what a lovely babe
I do not tire of looking at
I must have looked at this
When I was a little boy
What a beautiful little
Blessed be the one who
his birth
And myself be blessed
(
(Tobias, come a little
closer)

The better to see him)	Para mirarlo mas bien	
Over here little Gila, come)	Por aquí Gilita ven)
To see this little child)	Á ver este muchachito)
Can there be a thing more beautiful?)	Abra cosa mas linda)
He has stolen from me)	Me a robado)
I would give to him)	Le diera)
(Without taking)	(Sin quitarle)
Child, perhaps you are)	Niño serás)
()	()
()	()
()	()
As of today I'll be a shepherd no more.		Desde hoy de pastor me quito	
Lady, lately delivered and beautiful,		Señora parida y bella	
Lovelier far than a star,		Mas hermosa que una estrella	
I am resolved to serve you;		Resuelto á servirte estoy	
And because of you, child, from today		Y por tí niño desde hoy	
I wish to remain with her.		Quiero quedarme con ella.	
Small and beloved child,		Niño chiquito y amado	
And Lord of the exalted sphere,		Y señor de la alta esfera	
Relieve me of this weakness		Alibiame esta flogera	
Which has me strengthless.		Que me tiene desmayado	
I also beg you for a mouthful (of food),		También te pido un vocado	

The better to see him

Over here little child,
Come

To see this little child

Can there be a thing more
Beautiful?

He has stolen from me

I would give to him

(Without taking

Child, perhaps you are

(

(

(

As of today I'll be a
Shepherd no more

Lady, lately delivered
and beautiful,

Lovelier far than a star

I am resolved to serve you

And because of you, child,
from today

I wish to remain with you

Small and beloved child

And Lord of the exalted
sphere

Relieve me of this weakness

Which has no essential

I also beg you for a
moment (at least)

For this perverse woman
Has not given me to eat.

Indeed the migas she
divided up,

And to me she only left
The little pot to lick.
Finally, child, I go;
I've nothing to give to you.
Instead I come to entreat
you,

Since I am in your presence
That you give me, babe, what
today

The shepherds brought to you
In delights and endearments;
And also, so as not to
suffer,

I ask you, Lord, to take me
Along with these two fellow-
men

To your paradise to rest.

And so good-bye, my well-
loved babe

And so farewell, my precious
child.

When you find yourself in
heaven

Do not forget Bartolo.

Que esta perversa mujer
No me á dado de comer

Pues las migas repartio

Y á mí solo me dejó

La ollita para lamer.

En fin niño ya me voy

No tengo nada que darte

Antes, vengo á suplicarte

Pués en tu presencia estoy

Que me des niño lo que hoy

Entre delicias y amores

Te trajeron los pastores

Y también por no penar

Te pido señor me lleves

Á tu gloria á descansar

Con aquestos dos Señores.

Conque a Dios mi niño amado

Con que a Dios mi niño de oro

Cuando en el cielo te beas

No te olvides de Bartolo.

For this perverse woman
Has not given me to see
Indeed she misses me
divided up
And to me she only left
The little girl to fight
Finally, child, I got
I've nothing to give to you
Instead I come to embrace
you,
Since I am in your presence
That you give me, child,
today
The shepherdess brought to you
in delights and ecstasies
And alas, so as not to
suffer,
I ask you, Lord, to pass me
Along with these two children
man
To your paradise so near
And so good-bye, my wife
loved babe
And so farewell, my
child.
When you find yourself
never
Do not forget Harlowe

Bato

Now that we've honored the
child
With very special pleasures,
Let us take leave light-
heartedly
Of these lavish stables.

(Leave-taking of shepherds)

Farewell Joseph, farewell
Mary,
Farewell, little tiny babe,
For now the shepherds are
leaving
To the valleys of Egypt.

Farewell Joseph, farewell
Mary,
Farewell, fateful manger,
For now the shepherds leave;
Farewell with joyful mirth.

Farewell Joseph, farewell
Mary,
Farewell meek lamb;
Grant us life and health
For the coming year.

Give us your blessing

Bato

Ya que emos obsequiado al
niño

Con gustos muy especiales
Despidamonos alegres
De estos frondosos portales

Despedimiento de los pastores

A Dios José adios María
Adios niño chiquitito
Que ya se van los pastores
Para los valles de Egipto.

A Dios José adios María
Adios portal venturoso
Que ya se van los pastores
A Dios con alegre gozo.

A Dios José adios María
A Dios inmanso cordero
Prestanos vida y salud
Para el año venidero

Echanos tu bendición

Date

Now that we've honored the
child

With very special pleasures,

Let us take leave light-
heartedly

Of these Jewish studies.

(Leave-taking of shepherds)

Farwell, Joseph, Farwell,
Mary,

Farwell, little tiny babe,

For now the shepherds are
leaving

To the valleys of Egypt.

Farwell, Joseph, Farwell,
Mary,

Farwell, faithful manger,

For now the shepherds leave

Farwell with joyful sighs.

Farwell, Joseph, Farwell,
Mary,

Farwell, meek lamb;

Grant us life and health

For the coming year.

Give us your blessing

To all and to the hermit;
Grant us life and health
To reach another year.

Á todos y al hermitaño
Prestanos vida y salud
Para llegar al otro año.

To all and to the heart

Grant us life and health

To reach another year.

NOTES TO INTRODUCTION

- 1 George C. Baker, "The Shepherds' Play of the Prodigal Son," (Coloquio de pastores del hijo prodigo), Folklore Studies, 2 (Berkeley and Los Angeles: 1953), p. 3.
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- 3 Juan B. Rael, "More Light on the Origin of Los pastores," New Mexico Folklore Record, VI (1951-1952), p. 2.
- 4 T. M. Pearce, "The New Mexican 'Shepherds' Play,'" Western Folklore, XV (April, 1956), p. 80.
- 5 Englekirk, op. cit., pp. 253-254.
- 6 Ibid., p. 251.
- 7 Ibid.
- 8 Pearce, op. cit., p. 80.
- 9 M. R. Cole, "Los Pastores, a Mexican Play of the Nativity," Memoirs of the American Folklore Society, IX (1907), Int. p. x.
- 10 Arthur L. Campa, "Spanish Religious Folktheater in the Southwest," The University of New Mexico Bulletin, V, 2 (1934), pp. 6-11.
- 11 María Lopez de Lowther, "Los Pastores: An Old California Christmas Play," Pub. Homer H. Boelter (1953), foreward.
- 12 Pearce, op. cit., p. 78, n. 3.
- 13 Sister Joseph Marie, "The Role of the Church and the Folk in the Development of the Early Drama in New Mexico," (Philadelphia, 1948), p. 121.
- 14 Pearce, op. cit., pp. 20-22.
- 15 Barker, op. cit., p. 1.
- 16 Sister Joseph Marie, op. cit., p. 35.
- 17 Cole, op. cit., Introduction, pp. xvii-xix.
- 18 J. D. Robb, "The Music of Los Pastores," Western Folklore, XVI, No. 4 (1957), pp. 263-267.

- 1 George C. ...
- 2 John E. ...
- 3 Juan ...
- 4 ...
- 5 ...
- 6 ...
- 7 ...
- 8 ...
- 9 ...
- 10 Arthur ...
- 11 ...
- 12 ...
- 13 ...
- 14 ...
- 15 ...
- 16 ...
- 17 ...
- 18 ...

- 19 Father Juan B. Ralliere, "Cánticos Espirituales,"
Revista Católica (Las Vegas, N. M., n.d.), p. 277.
- 20 Robb, op. cit.
- 21 Personal correspondence to Dr. T. M. Pearce, Department of English, The University of New Mexico, Albuquerque, N. M., from Henry Barreras.

19

Letter from J. M. Smith, dated 10/10/1911

Private Collection

20

Letter from J. M. Smith, dated 10/10/1911

21

Letter from J. M. Smith, dated 10/10/1911

ment of English

H. M. Smith, 10/10/1911

NOTES TO SPANISH TEXT

1 Ver las orejas del lobo is a proverbial expression meaning to find oneself in extreme danger.

2 The "Kings" are probably the Magi, or wise men.

3 Escudillo should really be escudero, since the reference is clearly to a "little squire," and not to "a small shield."

4 This is a play on words. The "h" in Spanish is pronounced "hache."

5 The gaita Gallega is a kind of a bagpipe. Presumably the Gallician alternates singing and playing.

6 "Glory be to God on High." These lines are based on the angelic hymn of Luke ii.14.

7 The reference is to the "heavenly hosts."

8 This Latin phrase is partially obliterated in the photostat copy.

9 This line is almost obliterated.

10 Theresa or Teresa is a favorite name in Spanish usage.

11 This line and the three following were badly mutilated in the photostat copy and were reconstructed in part with the help of the Lucero-White version.

12 The reference to yagual is obscure. The word itself means an article worn on the head to carry a large jar.

13 This stanza is difficult to translate. The thought seems to be a strong statement of faith in the belief of the Virgin Birth.

14 This work has been confused with plale.

15 This line was partially obliterated.

16 Bato's appearance here presents a problem. He is not in the list of characters in the first half of the play.

17 Advitno is not found in the standard Spanish dictionaries.

1. Var las the... meaning to find oneself in a... state.
2. The "king" was... the king of the... state.
3. According to... reference is clearly... small article.
4. This is a play on words... pronounced "macho".
5. The Latin... the Gallican alphabet... state copy.
6. "Glory be to God on high... angelic hymn of Luke 11:13.
7. The reference is to the... state copy.
8. This Latin phrase is... state copy.
9. This line is... state copy.
10. Thomas or Thomas... state copy.
11. This line and the... in the prototype copy... help of the Lucan... state copy.
12. The reference is... means an article... state copy.
13. This stanza is... seems to be a strong... Virgin Birth.
14. This work has been... state copy.
15. This line was... state copy.
16. Raso's appearance... in the list of characters... state copy.
17. "Addition" is not... unless.

Lecto and lectorón might refer to the Old and the New Testament, since in the following lines the devil proceeds to refer to different books of the Bible.

19

The reference is to the golden calf in Ex. 32:4.

20

"Clavela" is literally "carnation" and is here used as a term of endearment.

21

"Barrabas" is a familiar nickname for an evil person, deriving from the New Testament reference, St. Matthew 27:16-21.

22

Astoras is Astaroth, the Chanaanite-Phoenician goddess of love and fertility.

23

Aristle [Aristotle?] is another identification of the evil spirit.

24

Asmodeo is Asmodeus, an evil demon in later Jewish tradition. He appears in the Apocrymhal book of Tobit 3:8.

25

Aqueron is probably confused with Charon the boatman who ferried the dead souls across the Styx in Greek mythology. Acheron is the river which circles hell in Dante's Divine Comedy. See Canto III, "Inferno."

26

"Asmon" is an obscure deity, one of the identifications of the evil spirit. It also occurs in the Campa version.

27

Lines 14 to 25 refer to the Hell mouth stage property of the Medieval stage.

28

This and nine lines following constitute a garbled passage which is difficult to translate.

29

This somewhat garbled passage of 19 lines is the nightmare which the devil causes the hermit to dream.

30

"Barbas de Zamarro" is a nickname for a person with a large, ragged beard.

31

These lines are difficult to render with sense. Presumably it means the shepherds yield to fatigue and camp for the night.

32

Albricias is a Spanish term difficult to translate. A person addressing another person with albricias indicates he has good news to tell, and the person addressed is expected to reward the bearer of the good news.

33 Diciplina is the discipline or whip used by the hermit in his self-inflicted religious mortifications.

34 Barcoga does not appear in the standard Spanish dictionaries; nor is it to be found in Diccionario de Mexicanismos.

35 The inference seems to be that it is through the vices and their evil effects that man really understands the graces lost by Adam.

36 "Patatas de Perdiz" is a nickname for a person who wears red stockings. The reference here is to the traditional costume of Luzbel.

37 "Malcoo" is one of the identifications of the spirits of evil which is found only in this text.

38 The thought in this line is completed in the line following the letra.

39 Bolo could refer to bollo, a kind of small cake. Robe identifies it as a small gift.

40 This line is partially obliterated.

41 The following twelve lines are badly mutilated in the photostat copy. The passage may be compared to the Lucero-White version which follows.

Bartolo

Ah que niño tan bonito
 No me canso de mirarlo
 Así tendría yo mi talle
 Cuando era chiquitito
 Niño, serás pastorcito
 Según te estoy mirando
 Y tu estás inclinando
 A verme todo enterito
 Desde hoy de pastor me quito
 Señora, parida y bella
 Mas resuelta que una estrella
 Deseoso de servirte estoy
 Porque aquí niño, desde hoy
 Quiero quedarme con ella
 Niño chiquito y amado
 Y Señor de la alta esfera
 Aliviame de esta flogera
 Que me tiene desmayado
 También te pido un bocado

33

Discipline is not discipline in the sense of the word as used by the hermit in his early days. Discipline is a word which has many meanings.

34

Discipline is not discipline in the sense of the word as used by the hermit in his early days. Discipline is a word which has many meanings.

35

The information received from the hermit in his early days is of a very different nature from the information received from the hermit in his later days.

36

"Patience is the key to the door of wisdom." The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

37

"Patience is the key to the door of wisdom." The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

38

The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

39

He who would win the world must first lose himself. The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

40

This line is a line of wisdom. The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

41

The following is a list of the hermit's words. The hermit in his early days was a man of great wisdom and his words were of great value.

COPIED

Porque esta perversa mujer
Ya las migas repartió
Y á mi solo me dejó
La olla para lamer
En, fin, Señor, ya me voy
No tengo nada que darte
Solo vengo á suplicarte
Que me des lo que hoy
Te offrecerion los pastores
Entre delicias y amores
Te pido, Señor me lleves
Á tu gloria á descansar
Con aquestos dos señores
Pues adios mi lindo niño
Pues adios mi Niño de Oro
Y cuando en la gloria estes
No te olvides de Bartolo

NOTES TO ENGLISH TRANSLATION

- 1 Requeson is a dish made by boiling whey to which a little milk has been added. In the boiling process a froth forms which is skimmed off at intervals and the resulting product is a buttery-like substance.
- 2 Yagual. See note twelve of notes on Spanish text.
- 3 Lagañas is one of those difficult Spanish words to translate into English. It means the ooze around the eyes which sometimes forms when one sleeps.
- 4 Puchero is a stew composed of beef or lamb and vegetables
- 5 This is a reference to the Immaculate Conception.
- 6 Migas is a dish made of bread crumbs fried in oil, salt, and pepper.
- 7 This line is difficult to translate adequately. The inference is that there is a paradox in the idea of the God-man, since if the man is God, then he is not really a man.
- 8 The standard Protestant Bible and the standard Catholic Bible differ in naming the books of the Bible. The Paralipomenon of the Catholic Bible is listed as Book of Chronicles in the Protestant Bible.
- 9 Temole is a dish of meat and vegetables.
- 10 Buñuelo is a fritter.
- 11 That is, he wishes to give him one counsel.
- 12 Tamale is a dish of cornmeal, meat and chili.
- 13 Offered, that is, for the redemption.
- 14 Mescal is a liquor prepared from the maguey plant.
- 15 Turrones y alfajores are a nougat made with almond paste and honey.

1. Exodus is a book of the Bible which is divided into 40 chapters and 3,213 verses. It is the first book of the Pentateuch.
2. Leviticus is a book of the Bible which is divided into 27 chapters and 2,456 verses. It is the second book of the Pentateuch.
3. Numbers is a book of the Bible which is divided into 40 chapters and 3,622 verses. It is the third book of the Pentateuch.
4. Deuteronomy is a book of the Bible which is divided into 34 chapters and 3,339 verses. It is the fourth book of the Pentateuch.
5. Genesis is a book of the Bible which is divided into 50 chapters and 15,336 verses. It is the first book of the Bible.
6. Matthew is a book of the Bible which is divided into 28 chapters and 23,699 verses. It is the first book of the New Testament.
7. Mark is a book of the Bible which is divided into 16 chapters and 13,824 verses. It is the second book of the New Testament.
8. Luke is a book of the Bible which is divided into 24 chapters and 22,793 verses. It is the third book of the New Testament.
9. John is a book of the Bible which is divided into 21 chapters and 21,476 verses. It is the fourth book of the New Testament.
10. Acts is a book of the Bible which is divided into 28 chapters and 10,541 verses. It is the fifth book of the New Testament.
11. Romans is a book of the Bible which is divided into 16 chapters and 10,703 verses. It is the first book of the Pauline epistles.
12. 1 Corinthians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 14 chapters and 10,286 verses. It is the second book of the Pauline epistles.
13. 2 Corinthians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 13 chapters and 8,599 verses. It is the third book of the Pauline epistles.
14. Galatians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 6 chapters and 3,909 verses. It is the fourth book of the Pauline epistles.
15. Ephesians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 6 chapters and 3,145 verses. It is the fifth book of the Pauline epistles.
16. Colossians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 4 chapters and 2,512 verses. It is the sixth book of the Pauline epistles.
17. 1 Thessalonians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 5 chapters and 2,207 verses. It is the seventh book of the Pauline epistles.
18. 2 Thessalonians is a book of the Bible which is divided into 3 chapters and 1,294 verses. It is the eighth book of the Pauline epistles.
19. 1 Timothy is a book of the Bible which is divided into 6 chapters and 2,344 verses. It is the ninth book of the Pauline epistles.
20. 2 Timothy is a book of the Bible which is divided into 4 chapters and 1,347 verses. It is the tenth book of the Pauline epistles.
21. Titus is a book of the Bible which is divided into 3 chapters and 1,044 verses. It is the eleventh book of the Pauline epistles.
22. Philemon is a book of the Bible which is divided into 1 chapter and 250 verses. It is the twelfth book of the Pauline epistles.
23. Hebrews is a book of the Bible which is divided into 13 chapters and 8,462 verses. It is the thirteenth book of the New Testament.
24. James is a book of the Bible which is divided into 5 chapters and 1,088 verses. It is the fourteenth book of the New Testament.
25. 1 Peter is a book of the Bible which is divided into 5 chapters and 1,055 verses. It is the fifteenth book of the New Testament.
26. 2 Peter is a book of the Bible which is divided into 3 chapters and 1,497 verses. It is the sixteenth book of the New Testament.
27. 1 John is a book of the Bible which is divided into 4 chapters and 2,214 verses. It is the seventeenth book of the New Testament.
28. 2 John is a book of the Bible which is divided into 13 verses. It is the eighteenth book of the New Testament.
29. 3 John is a book of the Bible which is divided into 14 verses. It is the nineteenth book of the New Testament.
30. Jude is a book of the Bible which is divided into 25 verses. It is the twentieth book of the New Testament.
31. Revelation is a book of the Bible which is divided into 22 chapters and 4,040 verses. It is the twenty-first book of the New Testament.

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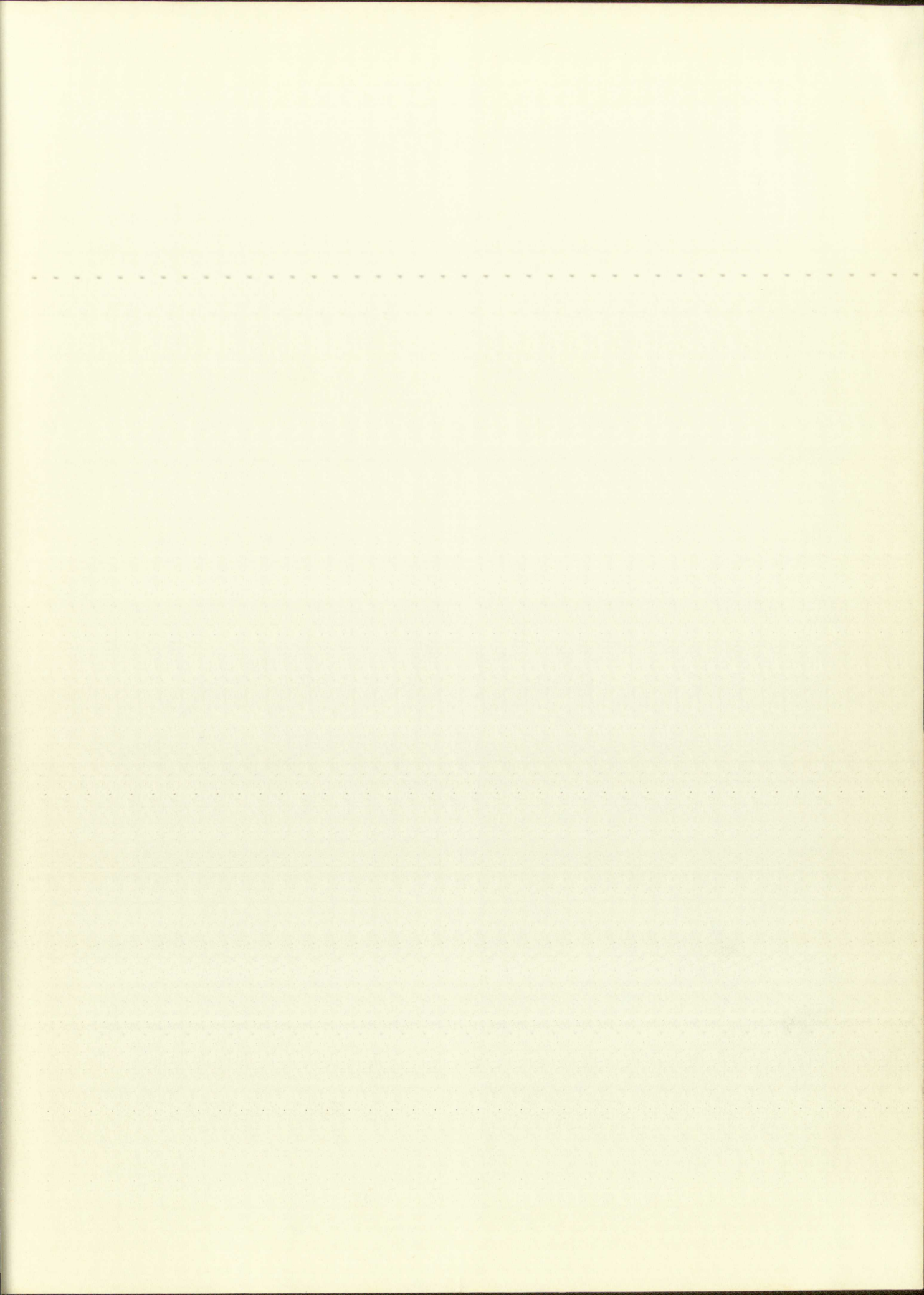
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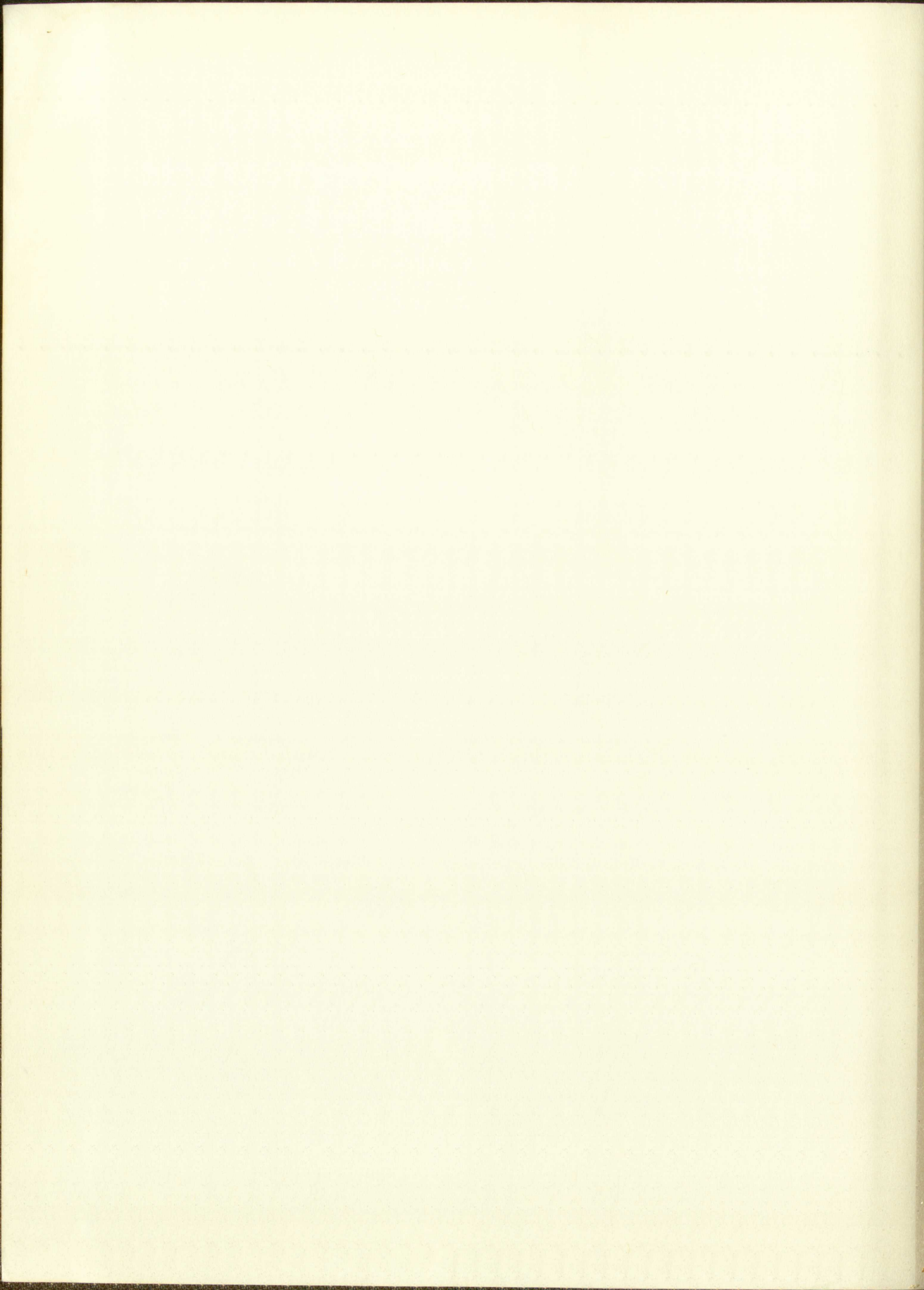
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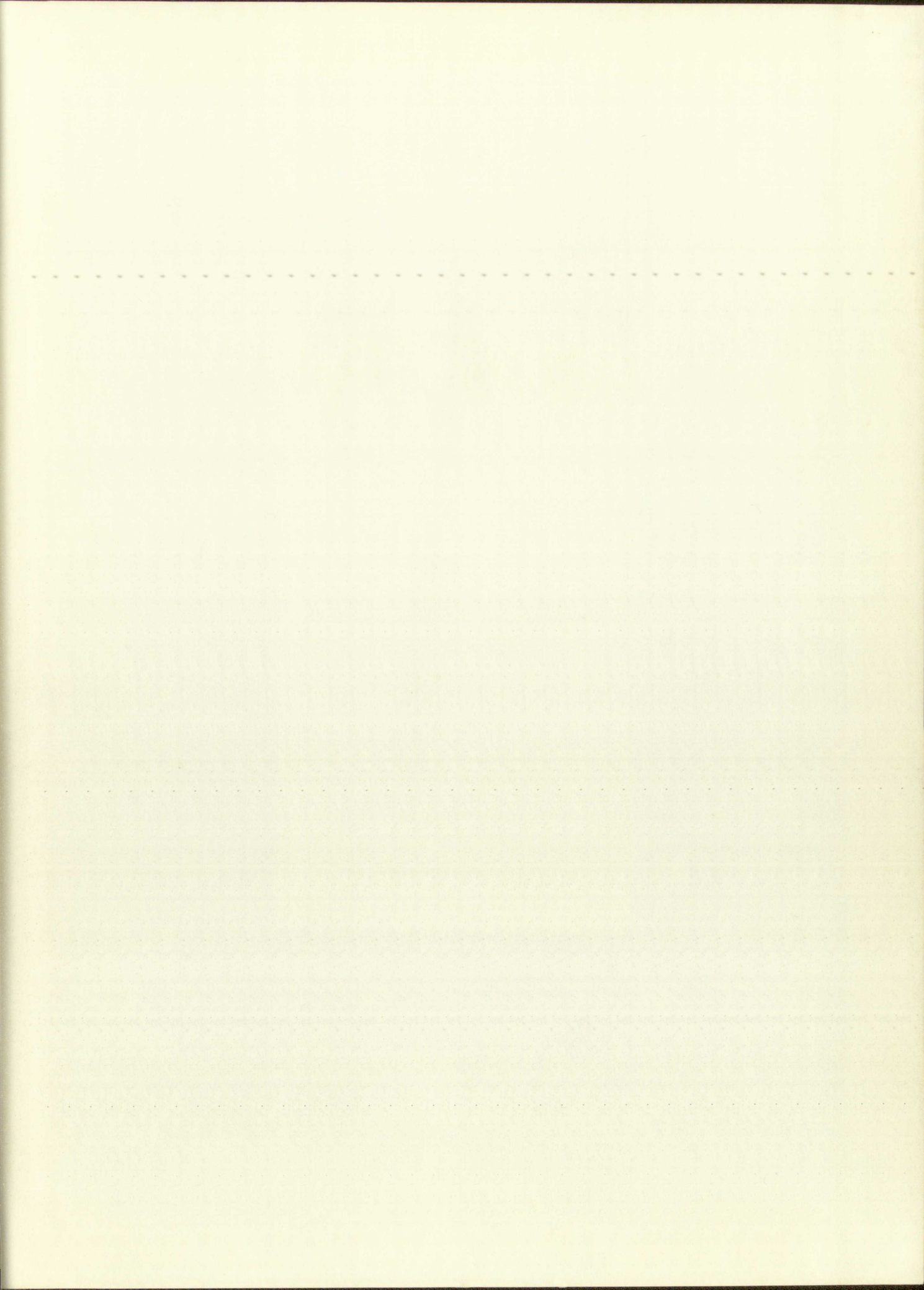
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