

Arvolicos d'almendra

Arvolicos d'almendra que yo plantí
Por los tus ojos vedruilis
Dame la mano niña que yo por ti
Que yo por tí me va a morir

La puerta de mi querida ya se abrió
De lagrimas ya se hinchó
Como la primavera que así salió
La bella ninia que amo yo.

Hermosa sos querida, en quantidá
A ti deseo alcanzar
Se yo no te alcansí mi querida
La vida vo a' empresentar

Hija mía mi querida

Hija mía mi querida amán, amán, amán
No te echas a la mar
Que la mar 'stá en fortuna
Mira que te va a llevar

Que me lleve que me traiga amán, amán, amán
Siete picos de hondor
Que me engluta peixe preto
Para salvar del amor

Esta montaña d'enfrente

Esta montaña d'enfrente
S'aciende y va quemando
Allí pedrí al mi amor
M'asento y vo llorando

Arvolico de menekshe
Yo lo sembrí en mi huerta
Yo lo crecí y lo engrandecí
Otros s'estan gozando

Secretos que quero descubrir
Secretos de mi vida
El cielo quero por papel
La mar Quero por tinta

Los arvoles por pendola
Para 'scribir mis males
No hay quien sepa mi dolor
Ni ajenos ni parientes

Una matica de ruda

Una matica de ruda
Una matica de flor

Hija mía mi querida
Dime a mí quien te la dio

Me la dio un mancevico
Que de mí se enamoró

Hija mía mi querida
No t'eches a perdición

Muerte que a todos convidas

Muerte que a todos convidas dime
¿Qué son tus manjares?
Son tristuras y pesares
Altas voces doloridas

Traigo una carta priciosa
Del cielo muy aprempiada

Little almond trees

Little almond trees I planted
for the sake of your green eyes,
give me your hand girl, since for you,
for you I'm going to die.

My beloved's door is open,
her eyes filled with tears,
like spring, the beautiful girl
I love is gone.

You are so beautiful, my love,
I want to come to you.
If I don't find you, my love,
I shall offer up my life.

My beloved daughter

My beloved daughter, aman, aman, aman,
do not throw yourself into the sea,
for the waves are rough,
see, they will carry you away.

Let them take me, let them drag me, aman, aman, aman,
seven leagues deep,
let a black fish swallow me
to save me from love.

This mountain before me

This mountain before me
has caught fire and is burning.
There it was I lost my love,
now I sit down and weep.

Little tree from Menekshe
I planted you in my garden,
I tended you and watched you grow
now others are enjoying you.

There are secrets I want to reveal,
secrets of my life,
I want the sky as my paper,
I want the sea as my ink,

the trees as my pens
to write down my sorrows.
No one knows my suffering,
neither strangers nor my kin.

A sprig of rue

A sprig of rue,
a flowering sprig.

Tell me, my darling daughter,
who gave it to you.

I was given it by a young lad
who's fallen in love with me.

My darling daughter,
don't let yourself be ruined.

Death, you who invite us all

Death, you who invite us all, tell me,
what are the dishes you serve?
They are sadness and sorrow,
voices raised in grief.

I bear a precious letter,
much valued by heaven.

Mi señor tiene huéspedes
No vos pede responder

My lord has guests
and cannot reply to you.

Tales son los huespedades
Que de menos pueden ser
¿Quién es esa gran señora
Con quebrá de corazón?

His guests are as great
as any might be.
Who is this fine lady
whose heart is broken?

Era se una bien casada
Si bien la vistes dicer
Que se la quebró el espejo
Donde se solía ver

She is a married lady,
although you see her say,
that the mirror in which
she used to gaze has cracked.

Y aquel arbol tan florido
Hecho de azahar y flor
Batallando con el huerco
No se demude su color

And that tree so verdant,
covered in orange blossom,
battling with the angel of death,
may its colour not change.

Dime madre mis antojos
Mis antojos cristalinos
Triste de mi mocedade
Ya no veo y con los ojos

Give me, mother, my eye-glass,
my glass of clear crystal,
as I grieve for my youth,
my eyes can no longer see.

Llamaisme afuera los míos
Amigos y compañeros
Que me velen esta noche
La última de la mía

Summon my friends and companions
to gather around me.
Let them watch over me this night,
the last of my life.

Pa que quieres que te velen
Amigos y compañeros
Cuando ellos se murieron
Tu no los velaras a ellos

Why do you want to be watched over
by your friends and companions?
When they die,
you will not watch over them.

Llamaisme ahora a los míos
Mis hijos y mi mujer
Los pasare yo una renta
Lo mejor que pueda ser

Summon now my family,
my children and my wife.
I shall give them a legacy,
the best that can be.

Como son de gente noble
No vengan a menester

As they are of noble stock,
they shall not fall into need.

¿Por que llorax blanca niña?
¿Por que llorax blanca niña?
¿Por que llorax blanca flor?
Lloro por vos cavallero
Que vos vax y me dexax

Why are you weeping, pale girl?
Why are you weeping, pale girl?
Why are you weeping, white flower?
I'm weeping over you, sir,
for you're going away and leaving me.

Me dexax niña y muchacha
Chica y de poca edad
Tengo niños chiquiticos
Lloran y demandan pan

You're leaving me, your girl,
a girl so young in years,
I have little children
who are crying and asking for bread.

Ven querida

Ven querida, ven amada
Ven al bodre de la mar
Amán, amán

Come, my dear

Come, my dear, come my darling,
come to the sea shore,
aman, aman,

Ven te contaré mis males
Que te metas a llorar
Amán, amán

Come, let me tell you my troubles,
and you will start to weep.
Aman, aman.

Huérano de padre y de madre
Yo no tengo onde arrimar
Amán, amán

Orphaned of both father and mother,
I have nowhere to take refuge,
aman, aman.

Cuatro años d'amor

Cuatro años d'amor
Cortezimos los dos
A la fin salvación

For four loving years

For four loving years
we courted each other
but in the end there was

No tuvimos los dos

no hope for the two of us.

Me dixites que t'aspere
En el bodre de la mar
T'asperí y no venites
Yo me metí a llorar

You told me to wait for you
on the sea shore.
I waited and you did not come.
I began to weep.

Havlame conforme havlas
No sos hija d'engañar
Y si es por la tu mamá
Yo la hare aceptar

Speak to me freely,
you are not a girl to lie,
if you fear your mother,
I shall make her accept.

No m'espanto de mi mamá
Ni menos de mi papá
M'espanto de ti querido
No me dexes engañar

I am not afraid of my mother,
nor yet of my father.
I am afraid of you, my love,
do not let me be deceived.

Ya crecen las hierbas
Parióme mi madre
En una noche oscura
Ponme por nombre
Niño y sin fortuna

Now the plants are growing
My mother gave birth to me
on a dark night,
give me as my name
child without fortune.

Ya crecen las hierbas
Y dan amarillo
Triste mi corazón
Vive con suspiro

Now the plants are growing
and flowering yellow.
My grieving heart
lives with its sighs.

Ya crecen las hierbas
Y dan de colores
Triste nací yo
Vivo con dolor

Now the plants are growing
and flowering brightly.
I was born to sadness
and live with sorrow.

Paxaro d'hermozura
Paxaro d'hermozura
Que fueras la mi ventura
Tienes djiente cruela
Non s'a dji de an de mí

Beautiful bird
Beautiful bird,
I wish you were my destiny,
you have a sharp beak,
use it not to bite me.

Callí debaxxo d'ella
Hermozza como la estrella
Ya me quemí con ella
Me hizo entrar en el amor

I fell for a girl
as beautiful as a star,
I was burned by her,
she made me fall in love.

Nani, nani
Nani, nani, nani quere el hijo
El hijo de la madre
De chico se haga grande

Lulla, lullaby
The little boy wants a lullaby,
his mother's little boy,
so he'll grow up big and strong.

Ay, durmite mi alma
Que tu padre viene
Con mucha alegría

Ah, sleep, my beloved,
for your father is coming,
happy to be home.

Ay, avrimex la puerta
Que vengo cansado
De arar las huertas

Ah, open the door to me,
for I've come home weary
from ploughing the land.

Avrir no vos avro
Que no venix cansado
Si no que venix
de onde nuevo amor

I will not open the door to you,
for you've not come home weary,
you've come
from your new love.

Ay, durmite mi alma
Que tu padre viene
Con mucha alegría

Ah, sleep, my beloved,
for your father is coming,
happy to be home.

En la mar hay una torre
En la mar hay una torre
En al torre hay una ventana

In the sea there stands a tower
In the sea there stands a tower,
in the tower is a window,

En la ventana hay una hija
Que a los marineros ama

in the window a girl
who calls out to the sailors.

Dame la mano tu palomba
Para subir al tu nido
Mal dicho que durmes sola
Vengo a dormir contigo

Give me your hand, my dove,
that I may climb up to your nest,
unhappy girl sleeping all alone,
I'm coming to sleep with you.

Si la mar era de leche
Yo me haría un pescador
Pescaría los mis dolores
Con palavricas d'amor

If the sea was made of milk,
I would become a fisherman
and fish for my sorrows
with words of love.

No t'a pares tu al moy
Que en el moy no hay que ver
Una barquita al moy aviya
Travó la vela y se fue

Don't look towards the harbour,
for there's nothing there to see,
there was a little boat moored there,
but now it's sailed away.

Calvi arabi (Mi corazón es árabe)

Calvi vi, calvi vi, calvi arabi
(Mi corazón vive en otro corazón, mi corazón es árabe)

My heart is Arabic

My heart lives in another heart, my heart is Arabic.

Kol libi, kol libi, kol libi le avi
(Mi corazón vive en otro corazón, mi corazón es árabe)

My heart lives in another heart, my heart is Arabic.

Rey don Alfonso
Rey mi señor
Rey de los reyes
El emperador

King Alfonso,
my lord king,
king of kings,
the emperor.

Durme, durme hermoso hijico

Durme, durme hermoso hijico
Durme, durme con sabor
Cerra tus luz los ojitos
Durme, durme con sabor

Sleep, sleep, my beautiful son

Sleep, sleep, my beautiful son,
sleep, sleep, sweet dreams.
Close your little eyes now,
sleep, sleep, sweet dreams.

A la scola tu te iras
Y la Ley t'ambezaras

You will go off to school
and learn about the Law.

Durme, durme hermoso hijico
Durme, durme con sabor
Cerra tu luz los ojitos
Durme, durme con sabor

Sleep, sleep, my beautiful son,
sleep, sleep, sweet dreams.
Close your little eyes now,
Sleep, sleep, sweet dreams.

Avríx mi galanica

Avríx mi galanica
que ya va 'manecer
Avrir no vos avro
Mi lindo amor
La noche yo non durmo
Pensando en vos

Open the door, my pretty one

Open the door, my pretty one,
for it's almost dawn.
I shan't open the door to you,
my handsome love,
for I haven't slept all night
for thinking of you.

Mi padre 'sta meldando.
Mos oyerá
Matalde la luzezica,
Si se dormirá
Matalde la luzezica
Si s'echará

My father is reading,
he'll hear us,
put out the light
and he'll go to sleep,
put out the light
and he'll go to bed.

Mi madre 'sta cuziendo.
Mos oyerá
Pedrelde la algujica
Si se dormirá
Pedrelde la algujica
Si s'echará

My mother is sewing,
she'll hear us,
hide her needle
and she'll go to sleep,
hide the needle
and she'll go to bed.

Mi hermano 'sta 'scriviendo
Mos oyerá
Pedrelde la pendolica

My brother is writing,
he'll hear us.
Hide his pen

Si se dormirá
Pedrelde la pendolica
Si s'echará

El Rey Nimrod
Cuando el rey Nimrod
Al campo salía
Miraba en el cielo
Y en la estrellería
Vido una luz santa
En la judería
Que había de nascer
Avraham abinu

Luego las comadres
Encomendaban
Que toda mujer
Que preñada quedase
Si no pariera
Al punto la matase
Que había de nacer
Avraham abinu

Avraham abinu
Padre querido,
Padre bendicho,
Luz de Israel

La mujer de Terach
Quedó preñada
Y de día en día
Le preguntaba
¿De que teneis
La cara tan demudada?
Ella sabía
el bien que tenía

Avraham abinu...

En fin de nueve meses
Parir quería
Iva caminando
Por campos y viñas
A su marido
Tal ni le descubría
Topó una meara,
Allí lo pariría.

Avraham abinu...

En aquella hora
el nascido fablava
andávós mi madre
de la meara
yo ya topo quen
me alexase
mandara del cielo
me acompañara

Avraham abinu...

and he'll go to sleep,
hide his pen
and he'll go to bed.

King Nimrod
When King Nimrod
went out to the fields,
he gazed up at the heavens
and among the stars
he saw a holy light
above the Jewish quarter.
For Abraham our Father
was to be born.

Then he ordered
the midwives
that any woman
who was with child
on giving birth
should have that child killed.
For Abraham our Father
was to be born.

Abraham our Father,
beloved father,
blessed father,
light of Israel.

The wife of Terach
was with child,
and day by day
he asked her,
"Why is your face
so pale?
She knew what gift
she was carrying.

Abraham our Father, *etc.*

Nine months later,
she was ready to give birth.
She went out walking,
through fields and vineyards.
Not a word she said,
even to her husband.
She came across a cave,
there she would have her child.

Abraham our Father, *etc.*

At that time
the newborn spoke:
"Go now, mother,
leave the cave.
I have found one here
who would take me away,
he will send from heaven
one to go with me."

Abraham our Father, *etc.*