

Program 8: August 20, 2009

Falla: Seven Popular Spanish Songs

EL PAÑO MORUNO (THE MOORISH CLOTH)

Al paño fino en la tienda
Una mancha le cayó;
Por menos precio se vende,
Porque perdió su valor, Ay!

On the delicate fabric in the shop
there fell a stain;
for a lower price it sells
because it lost its value. Ay!

SEGUIDILLA MURCIANA

Cualquiera que el tejado tenga de vidrio,
No debe tirar piedras al del vecino.
Arrieros somos,
Puede que en el camino
Nos encontremos.
Por tu mucha inconstancia
Yo te comparo
Yo te comparo por tu mucha inconstancia
Yo te comparo
Con peseta que corre de mano en mano;
Que al fin se borra
Y creyéndola falsa
Nadie la toma.

Whoever has a glass roof
should not throw stones at his neighbor's.
Mule drivers are we,
perhaps on the road
we shall meet.
Because of your inconstancy
I compare you,
I compare you because of your inconstancy,
I compare you
to a peseta that passes from hand to hand;
that finally becomes so rubbed down,
that believing it false,
no one will take it.

ASTURIANA

Por ver si me consolaba,
Arriméme a un pino verde;
Por verme llorar, lloraba.
Y el pino, como era verde,
Por verme llorar, lloraba.

To see if I could be consoled
I sought the comfort of a green pine tree;
seeing me weep, it wept too.
And the pine tree, since it was green,
seeing me weep, wept too.

JOTA

Dicen que no nos queremos
Porque no nos ven hablar;
A tu corazón y al mío
Se lo pueden preguntar.
Ya me despido de tí,
De tu casa y tu ventana
Y aunque no quiera tu madre,
Adiós, niña, hasta mañana.

They say we don't love each other
because they never see us talking;
but of your heart and mine
they have only to ask.
Now I bid you farewell,
your house and your window too,
even though your mother may not like it,
farewell, little girl, until tomorrow.

NANA (LULLABY)

Duérmete, niño, duerme,
Duerme, mi alma,
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana
Nanita, nana.
Nanita nana
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana.

Sleep, little baby, sleep,
sleep, my soul,
sleep, little star
of the morning.
Nanita, nana,
nanita nana.
Sleep, little star
of the morning.

CANCION (SONG)

Por traldores, tus ojos,
Voy a enterrarlos;
No sabes lo que cuesta,
“Del aire,” niña, el mirarlos
“Madre, a la orilla,”
Niña, el mirarlos.
“Madre.”
Dicen que no me quieres,
Ya me has querido ...
Váyase lo ganado
“Del aire” por lo perdido,
“Madre, a la orilla,” por lo perdido.
“Madre.”

Because they are traitors, your eyes,
I will bury them;
you don't know how painful it is,
“From heaven,” little one, to look at them.
“Mother, from their edge” —
little one, to look at them.
“Mother.”
They say you don't love me,
yet once you did love me!
Gone is my love!
“From heaven,” it is lost.
“Mother, from their edge!” It is lost.
“Mother!”

POLO

Guardo una “ay”
Guardo una pena en mi pecho
Ay!
Que a nadie se la diré!
Malhaya el amor, malhaya!
Ay!
Y quien me lo dió a entender!
Ay!

I am hiding an “ay” —
I am hiding a pain in my breast,
Ay!
That to no one will I reveal!
Cursed love, cursed!
Ay!
And the one who taught it to me!
Ay!

Falla: Three-Cornered Hat

Introduction

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Casadita, Casadita,
cierra con tranca la puerta!

Little wife, little wife,
bolt your door!

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Casadita, Casadita,
cierra con tranca la puerta;
Que aunque el diablo esté dormido,
a lo mejor se despierta!

Little wife, little wife,
bolt your door;
the devil may be asleep,
but he awakes when least expected.

Olé.

Olé.

Que aunque , *etc.*

The devil, *etc.*

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Ole! Ole! Ole! Ole!

Dance of the Miller's Wife

Por la noche canta el cuco
Advirtiendo a los casados
que corran bien los cerrojos
que el diablo está desvelado!
Por la noche canta el cuco —
Cucú! Cucú! Cucú!

Through the night the cuckoo sings
warning husbands
to fix the bolts firmly
for the devil is awake!
Through the night the cuckoo sings —
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!