

Los Peregrinos

- I. En nombre del cielo, Os pido posada, Pues no puede andar Ya mi esposa amada.
- 2. Aqui no es mesón Sigan adelante Pues no vaya a ser Algun tunante.
- 3. Mi esposa es Maria La Reina del Cielo Os pido posada Por solo una noche.

- 4. Pues si es una Reina Quién lo solicita, ¿Cómo es que de noche Anda tan solita?
- 5. Yo soy carpintero De nombre José Mi esposa es María La Madre de Dios.
- 6. Si eres tu José Y tu esposa es María Entren, peregrinos, No los conocía.

The Pilgrims

- I. In the name of heaven I ask you for shelter, For my wife is tired; She can go no farther.
- 2. I am no inn-keeper; You two cannot stay here-(Scoundrel he may be, Who would make a fray here!)
- 3. My wife is that Mary Who is Queen of Heaven Shelter you refuse Just for one night even?

- 4. Well, if she's so queenly, She's not wished nor known here! How is it at night She goes forth alone here?
- 5. Carpenter you see me, My name's Joseph, brother; Mary is my wife; She is God's own Mother.
- 6. If your name is Joseph, Mary there beside you, You two we knew not; Enter, good betide you!

Entren, santos peregrinos, peregrinos, A este humilde rincón No de mi pobre morada, morada, Sino de mi corazón.

Echen confites y canelones Para los muchachos que son comelones.

Castaña asada, piña cubierta, Denle de palos a los de la puerta.

Andale, Lola, no te dilates Con la canasta de los cacahuates.

En esta posada nos hemos chasqueado Porque la dueña nada nos ha dado. Come in pilgrims, holy pilgrims, holy pilgrims, In this nook take your part;
Not alone of my poor dwelling, my poor dwelling, But take also of my heart.

Scatter the candies, scatter the sweets now, For all the children are longing to eat now.

Candied pineapple! Chestnuts well roasted! Hit with a stick all those at the door posted!

Come on then, Lola! Hurry, we ask it! Bring us the peanuts you have in the basket!

Here from this dwelling we'll go of sadly; They've giv'n us nothing and treated us badly!