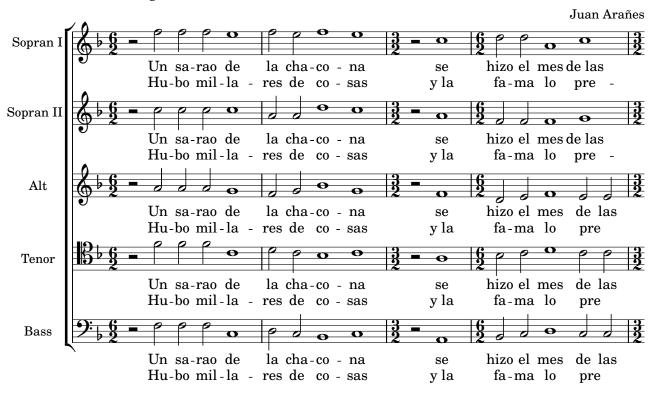
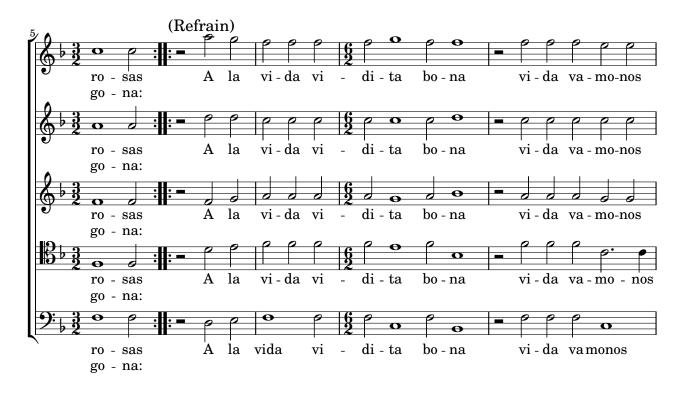
Un sarao de la Chacona

1624

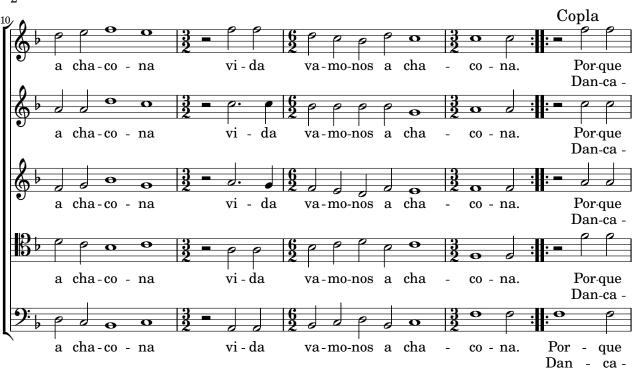
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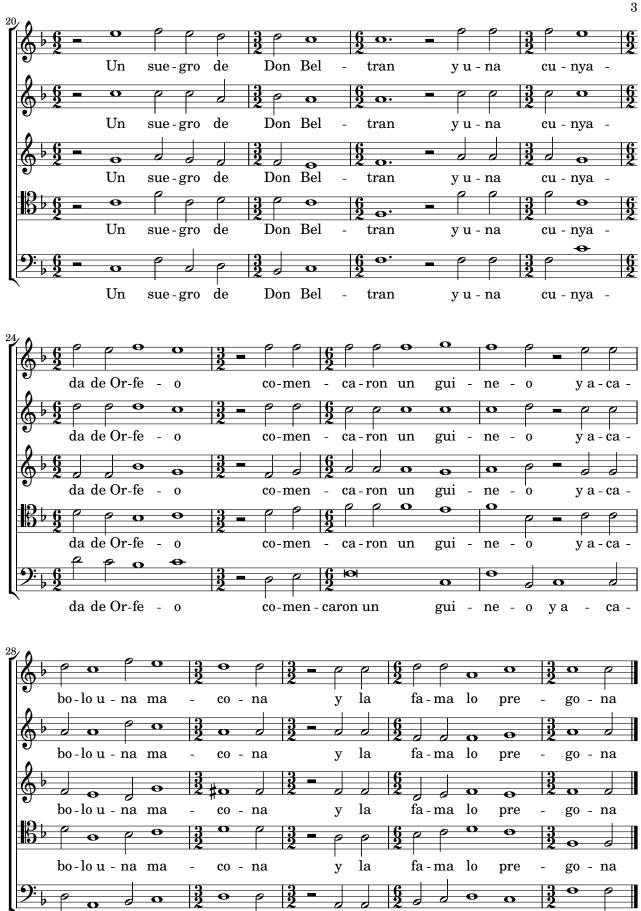


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bo-lou-na ma -

co - na

y la

fa-ma lo

pre -

go - na

- 2. Salio la cabalagarda
 Con la mujer del encenque
 Y de camora el palenque
 Con la pastora Lisarda
 La mezquina donna Albarda
 Trepo con pasta Gonzalo
 y un ciego dio con un palo
 tras de la braga lindona.
 y la fama lo pregona....
- 3. Salio e medico Galeno con capines y corales y cargado de atabales el manso Diego Moreno El engannador Vireno Salio tras la traga malla y l'amante de Cazala Con una moca de Arjona. y la fama lo pregona...
- 4. Salio Ganasca y Cisneros con sus barbas chamuscadas y dandose bofetadas Anajarte y Oliberos.
 Con un sartal de torteros salio Esculapio el doctor y la madre del amor Puesta la ley de Bayona y la fama lo pregona....
- 5. Salio la Raza y la traza
 Todas tomadas de orin
 y danzando un matachin
 El Onate y la Viaraza
 En tre la Raza y la traza
 Se levanto tan gran lid
 Que fue menester que el Zid
 Que baylase una chacona
 y la fama lo pregona....
- 6. Salio una carga de Aloe
 Con todas sus sabandijas
 luego bendiendo alelixas
 salio la grulla en un pie
 Un africano sin fe
 Un negro y una Gitana
 Cantando la dina dana
 y el negro la dina dona
 y la fama lo pregone...
- 7. Entraron treynta Domingos
 Con veinte lunes a cuestas
 y cargo con eszestas
 Un asno dando respingos
 Juana con tingo lomingos
 salio las bragas enjutas
 y mas de quarenta putas
 Huiendo de Barzelona.
 y la fama lo pregona...

A la vida bona Juan Arañés

Un sarao de la chacona se hizo el mes de las rosas, huvo millares de cosas y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Porque se casó Almadán se hizo un bravo sarao, dançaron hijas de Anao con los nietos de Milán. Un suegro de Don Beltrán y una cuñada de Orfeo començaron un guineo y acabólo un amaçona y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Salió la zagalagarda con la muger del encenque y de Zamora el palenque con la pastora Lisarda. La mezquina doña Albarda trepocon pasa Gonzalo y un ciego dió con un palo tras de la braga lindona, y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Salió el médico Galeno con chapines y corales y cargado de atabales el manto Diego Moreno. El engañador Vireno salió tras la mentirosa y la manta de Cazalla con una mosca de Arjona y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

One evening in the month of roses a dancing party was held, it afforded a thousand pleasures, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

When Almadan was wed a grand old party was thrown, the daughters of Aneus danced with the grandsons of Milan. The father-in-law of Bertran and Orpheus's sister-in-law began a Guinea dance which was finished by an Amazon, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Out came the country lass with the sickly fellow's wife, from the fairground of Zamora with Lisarda the shepherdess. Petty Doña Albarda stepped out with Don Gonzalo and a blind man with his stick poked a pretty behind, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Out came Galen the physician with clogs and strings of coral, and the swaggering Diego Moreno with his kettledrums a-hanging. Then came the trickster Vireno behind the gluttonous woman, and the busy-body from Cazalla with the so-and-so from Arjona, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Salio Ganasa y Cisneros con sus barbas chamuscadas y dándose bofetadas Anasarte y Oliveros. Con un sartal de tórteros salió Esculapio el doctor y la madre del Amor puesta a la ley de Bayona y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Salio la Raza y la traza todas tomadas de orín y danzando un matachín el ñate y la viaraza.
Entre la Raza y la traza se levantó tan gran lid, que fué menester que el Cid que baylase una chacona y la fama lo pregona.
A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Salió una carga de Aloé con todas sus sabandijas, luego bendiendo alelixas salió la grulla en un pié. Un africano sin fe un negro y una gitana cantando la dina dana y el negro la dina dona y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Entraron treynta Domingos con veinte Lunes a cuestas y cargo con esas cestas, un asno dando respingos. Juana con tingolomingos, salió las bragas enjutas y más de cuarenta putas huyendo de Barcelona y la fama lo pregona. A la vida, vidita bona, vida vámonos a Chacona.

Out stepped Ganasa and Cisneros, both with their beards well singed, and after them came brawling Anasarte and Oliveros.
Out came the doctor Aesculapius with a string of mixing bowls, and Cupid's own lady mother attired in her Bayonne best, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Out came the toffs and the snobs all rusting at the seams, and a grotesque masque was danced by merry-andrew and the harpy. Twixt the toffs and the snobs such a battle broke out, that they called on the Cid to dance a chaconne forthwith, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Out came a cargo of Aloes with all their vermin to boot, and a crane perched on one foot selling porridge of barley groats. A faithless African came next, with a Negro and a gypsy girl, singing dina dina dana and the Negro sang din, din don, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

Along came thirty Sundays with twenty Mondays on their backs, and with them an unwilling donkey bearing the load in his packs. Juana with powders and potions came done up to the nines, and more than forty hussies leaving Barcelona behind, as was famed both far and wide. Here's to the good, sweet life, my sweet, let's dance the chaconne.

9. Zefiro torna



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Zefiro torna, e di soavi accenti l'aer fa grato e 'l pie discioglie a l'onde, e mormorando tra le verdi fronde, fa danzar al bel suon su 'l prato i fiori.

Inghirlandato il crin Fillide e Clori note tempran d'amor care e gioconde; e da monti e da valli ime e profonde raddoppian l'armonia gli antri canori.

Sorge più vaga in ciel l'aurora, e 'l sole sparge più luci d'or: più puro argento fregia di Teti il bel ceruleo manto.

Sol io, per selve abbandonate e sole, l'ardor di due begli occhi e 'l mio tormento, come vuol mia ventura, hor piango hor canto. Zephyrus returns, and with sweet accents makes the air pleasing and loosens his foot from the waves, and murmuring among the green branches, he makes dance to his sound the flowers in the meadows.

Phyllis and Chloris, garlands on their brow, temper their sweet and joyous notes of love; and from the mountains and the valleys low and deep sonorous caverns echo their harmony.

Dawn rises more lovely in the heavens, and the sun spreads forth more rays of gold; while purer silver adorns Thetis' fair cerulean mantle.

Only I, wandering through abandoned, lonely woods, the brightness of two lovely eyes and my torment, as my fortune wills it, now I weep, now I sing.

(Translation by Tim Carter: https://youtu.be/020L1rGjnng)