

**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.  
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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.  
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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.  
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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 cuestras  
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.