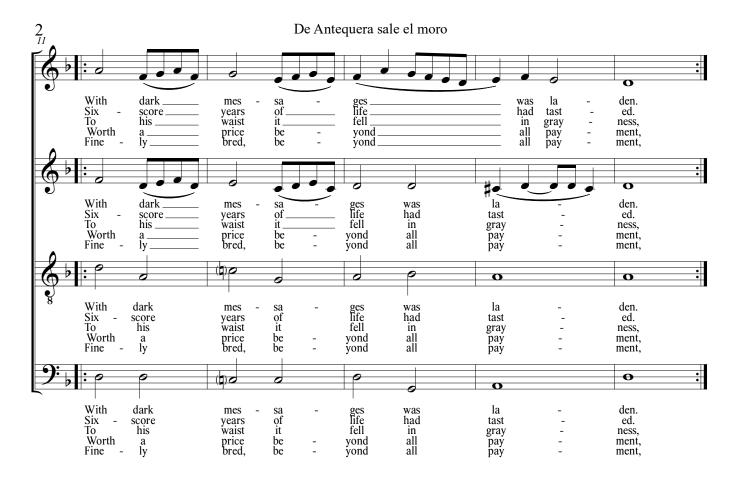
## De Antequera sale el moro

Cristóbal de Morales (c. 1500-1553) Arr. Miguel de Fuenllana (c. 1500-1579) Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)





- 6. Not for lack of horses ridden; Many horses filled his stables, And the tassels on his headcloth Were of finest silk created.
- 7. Seven ambushes they plotted, But all seven he evaded. Through the fields of Archidona Crying loudly, he declaimed it:
- 8. "Moorish King, if you knew something Of my sad communications, Then your hair would be disheveled And your beard in disarrangement."
- 9. To the town once called Elvira, With his actions this outrageous, Went he to Grenada's palace Where the Moorish King awaited.
- 10. He at last had reached the palace, Who from the Alhambra hastened With two hundred knights of valor, All his best and most courageous.
- 11. In to see the King he entered, And he bowed his head to say this: "God in Heaven keep Your Highness And Your Lordship grant salvation."

- 12. "Peace to you, Old Moor, and welcome. You for days I have awaited. Of my city, Antequera, Tell me, Moor, what news is latest?"
- 13. "My good King, I fear to tell you; Swear my life will not be taken." "Tell me, Moor, and do not fear me. You are safe; my word is sacred."
- 14. "King, you know it is not good news; All my news with grief is tainted, For the prince, that Don Fernando, Antequera has blockaded.
- 15. "Many knights are sworn to serve him; Every day the battle rages. With them rides Juan de Valasco And Enriquez, who is famous,
- 16. "He from Rojas and Narvaez, Knights stouthearted, strong, and brazen. They attack by day and nightly Dig beneath the walls' foundations.
- 17. "All the Moors inside were eating Leather to avoid starvation. If, O King, you do not help her, Then your city will be taken."