

# Villancico 3 - A tierras ajenas

à 3

Esteban Daza

5 10

A tier- ras a- ge- nas, quien me tru-jo a e-

15 20

llas, a tier- ras a- ge- nas, quien me

25

tru-jo a e- llas. Yo vi-

30 35

vo pe- na- do con gra- bes por- fi- as, con

40 45

gra-bes por-fi-as las no-ches pen-san-

a r r a a a r a a b a r a a b a a

50 55

do, las no-

a e a b b b a b b a r b a e f b a

r r a r a a a

60 65

ches pen-san-do que es-cri-ba los di-

a r a a b a b a a b a r a b a r a

e e r e r r r b a b a

70 75

as. De la-gri-mas mi-

r a a a a a a a b a b a r a

b a e r r a a b b a a b a a b a a

r r r a a r r r a

80 85

as mis car-tas van lie-

90 95

nas. A tier-ras a-ge-nas, a tier-

100 105

ras a-ge-nas, quien me tru-jo\_a e-llas,

110 115

quien me tru-jo\_a e-llas, que me tru-jo\_a e-llas.

In foreign lands  
that brought me to them,  
I live in constant grave pain,  
at night, thinking of what  
to write during the day.  
My tears soak my letters,  
in foreign lands  
that brought me to them.