

**140. Ojos claros**  
 Villancico à 4, words by Gutierre de Cetina Miguel de Fuenllana

**5**                      **10**  
  
**E lute**  
**15**                      **20**                      **25**  
  
**30**                      **35**

[50] [55] [60]

rez- cásis me- nos her- mo- sos. ¡Ay, Ay, tor- men- tos ra- bio- sos! O- jos  
parezcays menos hermo- sos. Ay, ay, tor- men- tos raviosos. Ojos

cla- ros se- re- nos, ya que\_a\_ si me mi- ráis, mi- ráis me al me-  
claros sere- nos ya que ansi me mirays, mirays me al me-

nos, ya que ansi me mi- rá- is, ya que\_a\_ si me mi- ráis,  
nos, ya que ansi me mi- rá- is, ya que\_a\_ si me mi- ráis,

mi- ráis me al me- nos, mi- ráis me al me- nos.

Clear, serene eyes,  
if you are praised  
for your sweet gaze,  
why do you look angry  
when you look at me?

If, when you are kinder,  
you look more beautiful to  
one who looks at you,  
don't look at me with anger,  
so you won't look less beautiful.

O terrible torments!

Clear, serene eyes,  
even if you look at me that way,  
at least look at me.