

180 185

puede ser señor bachiller, que si pue-de ser, q si puede ser, señor bachiller,

190 195

q si puede ser, ij. ij. O qué bonita can-

200 205 210

ción, ij.

215 220

Mejor le fuera mal a- ño al ta-

225 230

caño, al tacaño y a quantos con él son, al tacaño, ij. de la ranron,

235 240

de la ranronronron, de la ranron, ij.

245 250 255

En la ciudad de la gloria dó los sera- phines son de me-

260 265

dio de todos et los cayó un picaro baylón, de la ranron,

370 375

far tal vilania que fillola me soy de Dios de Abrahan, señor de la gerarchia

380 385 390

l'anima mia, ij. El maldito replicó

395 400

Nunca mas paporréo. Assi, assi cuerpo de nos A- qui veré

405 410

yo como bylaré- ys vos a la giri- gonça, aqui veré yo como bay-

415 420

lareys vos a la giri- gonça. Saltar y baylar con bozes y grita.

425 430

Y vos renegar, ser pien- te mal- dita la virgen ben- dita os haze daçar, a la girigonça,

435 440

a la girigonça. Et ipsa conteret caput

445 450

tuum. Allelu- ya.

Rejoice in the Lord, all the earth:
sing and exult and play the cithera.
Let there be a thousand pleasures here, Amen.
Yes, I tell you, because of the Baby
that is born tonight in Bethlehem.
O great good, through whom one may say:
"He wanted it for me, mother".
Where did such good come from?
Through the protected Virgin
who, when she was born,
said to original sin:
"French fool, let me go,
for I am the child of a good marriage."
The devil, who heard it, was afraid,
for he could not believe
that what a woman lost,
we could recover through a woman.
Yes, it can be so, Sir Knight!
Oh, what a good song!
The bad year was better for the crafty one,
and so many are with him, tra la la,
for he is a cunning thief, tra la la!
In the city of Glory
where the Seraphim are,
in the middle of them all,
fell a wicked one, dancing to the tra la la.
[Cardador era de percha de sobaco aliviador.???)
He fled from the [gurullada] to Banastón Castle.
The one who swallowed our first parents
down his throat frightened me.
Oh fools! Don't you see
that the holy Virgin said to Lucifer:
"Do not do it, knight,
do not do such villainy,
for I am the daughter of the God of Abraham,
the supreme Lord. Oh my soul!"
The cursed one replied:
"No longer will I scoff."
Yes, by my body! Here I see
how you will dance to the tra la la!
Leap and dance with cries and shouts!
And you give up, cursed serpent!
The blessed Virgin
will make you dance to the tra la la.
And she will pulverize your head.
Alleluia.