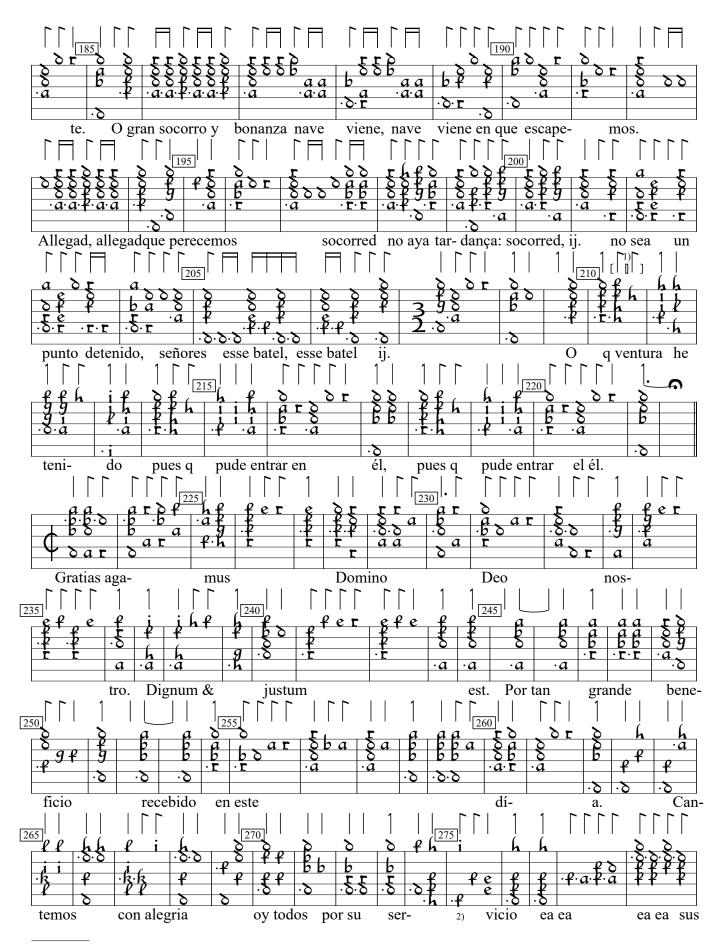
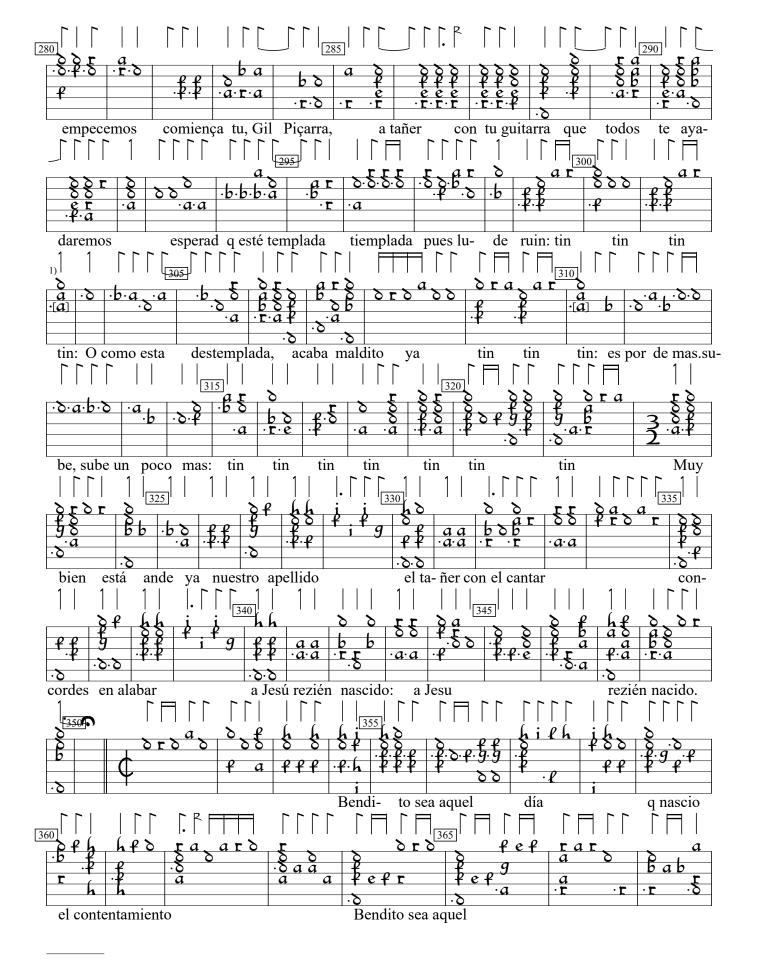


¹⁾ Rhythm flag half value in orig.

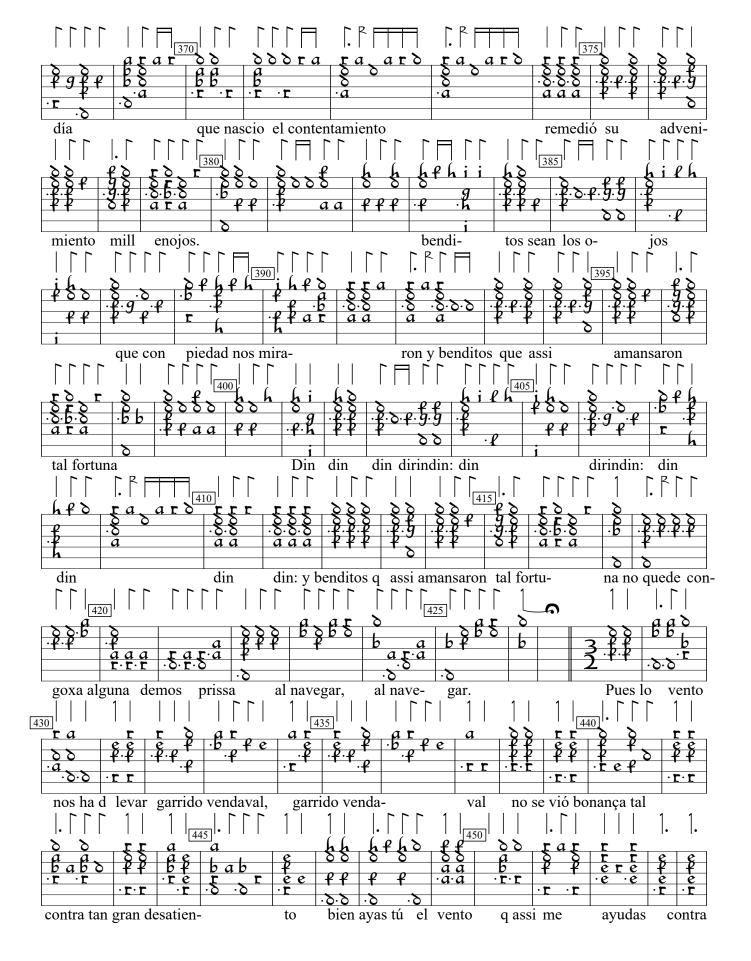


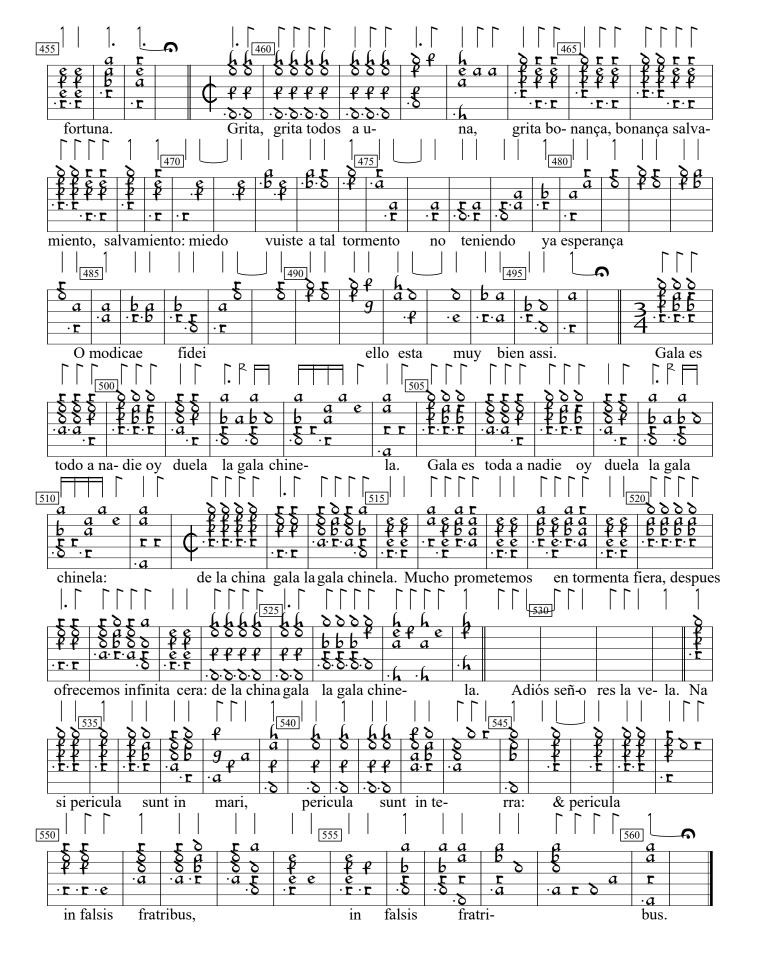
¹⁾ Rhythm flags double value in orig.

²⁾ This bar stet, but if you wanted a less medieval sound, try: /a/././i , ././f/./. , ./e/./a/./. for these 3 chords.



^{1) &}quot;a"clashes with "d" on 1st course. Same in bar 310. This might be intentional to imitate out of tune-ness in text. If not, change them to "b".





Pump, pump and out with the water!

Into the sea with the cargo

because we're about to drown,

and there's no hope of rescue whatsoever!

Help out with the sheet! Help!

You guys, go to the helm!

Such a delay! Run, run!

Don't you see our doom?

Cut those cables to drop the sail!

Bring some counterweight over here!

Oh, the ship is going to sink!

Maybe adjusting the pitch will give some aid!

Now is neither the time nor place for that

since it will split the boat in two!

What shall we do?

Would it help to swim?

Oh, the sea is so rough

that we shall all perish!

Let us grab some barrels and planks!

But, woe is me, what shall I do?

For I, who cannot swim, shall die!

Virgin mother, I promise

to pray every hour.

Juan, if you escape this safely, go live in the wilderness.

Later, get thee to Montserrat.

And I solemnly offer as well,

if I manage to leave these waters,

to walk barefoot to Santiago.

I'm heading off to Jerusalem.

Holy Virgin of Loreto, Saint Ginés, help us!

Holy God, I'm drowning!

Saint Elmo, blessed saint!

Oh, Virgin of Guadalupe, do not

dwell upon our sins!

Our Lady of Montserrat, hear and rescue us!

Oh, help is coming and the sea is calm!

A ship is coming in which we might escape!

Come close lest we perish!

Help us without hesitation, help!

Let that boat not be even a tiny bit detained!

Oh, what great luck I have had

that I may enter into it!

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God:

for the great boon received on this day.

Let us all sing with joy today for your aid!

Hey, hey, halloo, let's get started!

You start, Gil Pizarra,

to play your guitar

and the rest of us will help you along.

Wait until it is tuned.

Tune it well, you son of a ...

Din-dirin-din...

Oh, just listen how out of tune it is!

Finish it up, you wretch!

Din-dirin-din...

It's still not right!

Higher, a little bit higher!

Din-dirin-din...

Now it's very good!

Let's continue, then, our prayer,

strumming and singing

together in praise

to the newborn Christ Child.

Din-dirin-din...

Blessed is he who has come

to free us from pain.

Blessed be this day on which

joy was born.

His advent cured a thousand pains.

Din-dirin-din...

Blessed be those eyes that

looked upon us with pity,

and thus ameliorated such a fate as ours.

Let no grief remain,

let us hurry to set sail

and let the wind carry us away.

What a fine gale it is!

Such fair weather has never been seen

after such a great storm.

Thou art welcome, O wind

who helps against misfortune.

Now let us all shout in one voice:

"Fair weather, salvation!"

During your torment

you had no hope,

O ye of little faith!

Everything is festive.
Let no one be sad today,
just like the famous song,
"La Gala Chinela."
"De la china gala, la gala chinela"
Many promises are made
within the fierce storm,
while afterwards we offer an infinite number
of votive candles.
"De la china gala, la gala chinela."
Farewell, men! To the sails!

There are not only perils at sea there are also perils on land and perils in false brotherhood.