

# Villanesca 7 - Duro mal, terrible llanto

à 4

Esteban Daza

Du-ro mal,  
du-ro mal,

ter-ri-ble llan-to,  
ter-ri-ble llan-to,  
tris-te o-ra

im-por-tu-na, im-por-tu-na y vi-da, y vi-da tra-ba-jo-sa.

Sole-dad e-no-jo-sa, sole-dad e-no-jo-sa a la me-mo-ria

[35]

mi-a. Do es-ta-ra el con-ten-to y a-le-gri-

[45]

a que da-ra ma pas-to-ra, que da-ra, que da-ra mi pas-to-

[50]

ra a\_un al-ma y co-ra-zon do siem-pre mo-ra,

[60]

aun al-ma\_y co-ra-zon do siem-pre mo-ra, do siem-pre mo-ra.

Heavy pain, terrible weeping,  
sad, inopportune hour,  
and hard life.  
Annoying solitude,  
while remembering.

Where will the contentment and happiness be  
that my shepherdess will give to my heart and soul?  
Where, again, will I die?

(Last line is questionable)