

# 135. Que faran del pobre Juan

Villancico à 4

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¡Que fa- rem del po- bre Juan! De la fa- ra- ri- run fan, de la fa- ra- ri- ran- fan. Sa mu-  
 Que faran del pobre Juan, de la farafirunfan, ma

ller se n'es a- na- da. Llo- at si- a Deu! ¡A hont la n'i- rem a ser- car? De la  
 muller sa nes anada lloa sea deu a on la irema seacar, de la fariri

fa- ra- ri- run- fan, de la fa- ra- ri- run- fan. A l'hos- tal de sa ve- hi- na. ¡Llo-  
 runfan, ij. al ostal de sa vain lloa sea

at si- a Deu! ¡Llo- at si- a Deu! Y di- gau lo meu ve-  
 deu, ij. y digao lo meu

hi. De la fa- ra- ri- run- fan, de la fa- ra- ri- run fan. Ma mu- ller si l'ha- veu  
 bein, de la faririrunfan, ij. ma muller si la beu vist lloa

1) Bracketed notes added by editor to fit words.

50 55

vis-ta. ¡Llo- at si- a Deu! Per ma fe lo meu ve- hi, per ma fe lo  
 sea 1) deu par ma fe lo meu bein, de la fariri-

60 65

meu ve- hi, de la fa- ra- ri- run- fi, fa- ra ri- run- fi, tres jorns  
 runfin, ij. tres jorns

70 75

há que no l'he vis- ta. Llo- at si- a Deu, llo-  
 ha qui nan la vista lloat sea diu ij.

80 85

at si- a Deu! Es- ta nit ab mi so- pá. De la fa- ra- ri- run-  
 sta nit ab mi sopa, de la faririrunfa

90 95

fan. Y entant s'es trans- fi- gu- ra- da. ¡Llo- at si- a Deu! Ell s'en tor- ná á  
 y en tan ses transfiguratur lloat sia diu el se tornara a

1) "e" in orig.  
 2) "e" in orig.

son os- tal. De la fa- ra ri- run- fan. Et tro- ba

ra a a r d r a a r d f h f d r d d d

a e r a r r a a a a a a a a a a a a

su ostal de la fari- rirunfa et tro-

sos in- fants que plo- ran. ¡Llo- at si- a Deu! Non plo- reu, los me- us

bals infans que ploreu lloat sea deu non ploreu les meos

in- fants, non plo- reu, los me- us in- fants. De la fa- ra- ri- run fan, fa- ri-

infans, de la faririrun- fa.

run- fan. O ma- la do- na, o ma- la do- na, O ma- la

O mala dona reprovada: o mala dona re-

do- na re- pro- va- da. ¡Llo- at si- a Deu, llo- at si- a Deu!

provada lloat sia deu, ij.

1) Rhythm flag missing in orig.

My attempt at translation:

What will we do with poor John!  
His wife has left him.  
Praise God!

Where shall we seek her?  
At his neighbors' hostel  
Praise God!

And ask the neighbors,  
have you see my wife?  
Praise God!

By my faith, my neighbors,  
I have not seen her for three days.  
Praise God!

Tonight she will eat soup with me.  
And as you are transfigured  
Praise God!

He returned to his hostel  
and found his children crying.  
Praise God!

Do not weep, my children  
Oh, evil, damned woman.  
Praise God!