

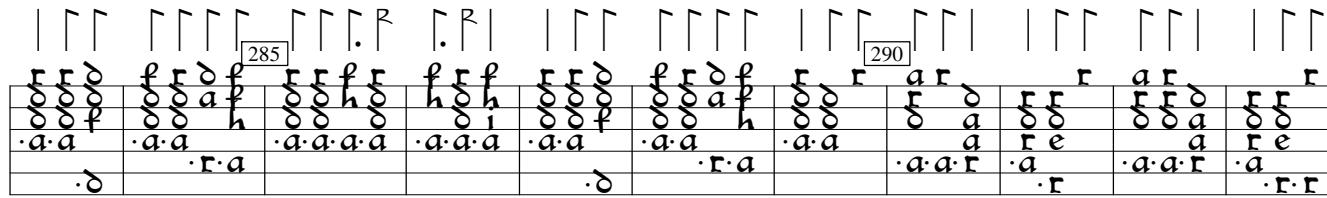
146. Oyd, oyd los viventes

Ensalada

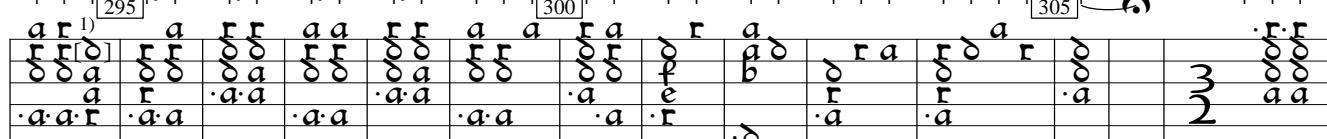
Miguel de Fuenllana

1) Notes added to lute part for playing in the absence of a singer.

2) Dot added by editor.



Adan? por la gloria primitiva. biva biva biva. sus padrinos quien seran? los santos padres q van pue-



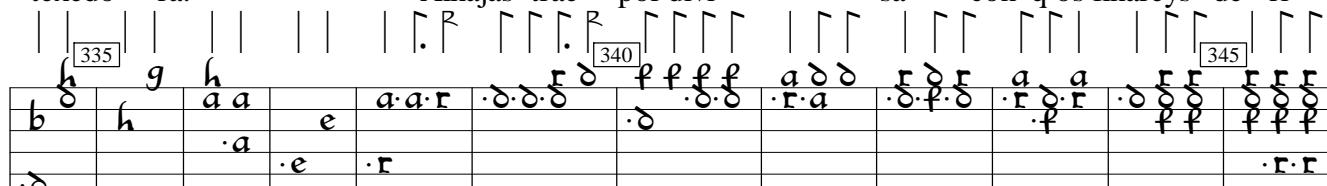
tos a sus rededo- res cantado un cantar galan por honrra de sus amo- res. Si con



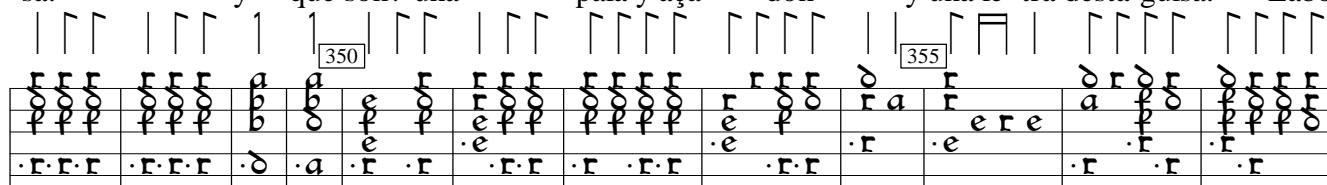
tantos servido- res no poneys tela señora no soyos buena texedo- ra, no soyos buena



texedo- ra. Alhajas trae por divi-



sa: y que son? una pala y aça- don y una le- tra desta guisa. Labo-



ravi in gemitu me- o: lavabo per singulas noctes le- ctum meum. Ea ea q



quieren romper las lanças de competen- cia: la de gula, lucifer y adan la de innocen-



cia mas de ver su gran paciencia no ay quien no cante de gana. Que tocan a-

1) "c" in orig.

1) "c" in orig. Corrected to parallel construction.

2) Rhythm flag half value in orig.

3) In orig., it appears a "b" was corrected to an "a".

q ya va nra bienaventuraça: tras tras tras tras tras grita grita y a- larido q lucifer ha caydo
 vade retro satanas, vade retro satanas. Muy corrido va luzbel ja el, a el, a
 el, a el que trae fardel! vazia, vazia, q ya en hastia scan- teamosle un
 pedaço en scante- mosle un pedaço del taço y del baço, las cuerdas del espinazo y
 ê su frête con un maço, y ê las manos gusanos: y a vosotros los christianos buenas pascuas
 y buen año q deshecho es el engaño, que deshecho es el engaño. Laudate dominum omnes
 gentes, omnes gentes, omnes gentes. Laudate
 eum om- nes po- pu- li.

My attempt at translation:

Hear, hear, you, the living!
A joust has been ordered!
And its announced price
is the well-being of the people.

Go out to the balconies
to see the jousters.
for fierce Lucifer is the one
holding it for the honor of his loves.
Who is his lady love?
And who are the two combatants?
There are only two knights
The lady is called Invidia [Latin - envy, ill-will].

Say what he said for his lady
to the world, in a rude way:
"I want her for you
<noramaça> companion.
I want her for you."

Go without fear,
for the Master enters.
Then beat the kettledrums.
Hey, official swordsmen!

Sound the treble with skill.
The contratenor and tenor answer:
"Tron tron tron tron tron"
Bass, tutti:
"Tron tron tropolo tropolo..."

See where the wolf is going,
Juanica, Juanilla.
Tub tub tub tub.
Pride is his patron,
a chair is the crest.

Look! What splendor
and what style!
Listen to how fine the mountain [of the covenant?] is!
"I will exalt my throne
above the stars of God
and I shall be like the Most High." [Isaias 14:13]

The Master is proud and secret,
and we be in the dark
for the other comes now to the fold? <tela?>.

Who is the contestant?
Adam, the first father,
surrounded by prophets.
Heads up, companion,
and now they are sounding the trumpets:
Fan, fan, flerererererum.
For whom is our Adam jousting?
For original glory: Viva, viva, viva
Who will his seconds be?
The Saint Fathers around him
singing a gallant song
for the honor of his loves:
"Lady, if you cannot weave
with so many servants,
you are not a good weaver."

He wears jewels as an emblem
for which you may [die laughing?]
And what are they?
A pick and shovel,
and a message of this sort:
"I have labored in my groanings
each night I will wash my bed [with tears]."

Hey, hey! Who wants to break out
the lances of the competition?
Lucifer, that of greed,
Adam that of innocence,
but it's worth seeing his great patience
he does not have who would not willingly sing.

Juan, they are sounding the alarm!
Hey, they are sounding the alarms!
Give them the lances!
Now the trumpet says:
"It's happening! Tub tub!"
Run, run without delay!
[Blind?] him, Saint Anthony!
Protect him, sir, Saint Blaise!
Tropele, tropele tras!

Oh what a terrible conflict!
Adam fell back!
Try to find more, sinners,
one who can heal your pains.
Who are not loves by all men.

Make way, everyone!
Who is coming?
Tell us about him?
A new knight,
the God of Israel,
Watch out, Lucifer!

You are in for a bad night, Sir Lucifer,
Little sir angel, neighbor of Beezelbub,
you may be cut down!

The great Lord is coming!
Let all pay homage to him!
His crest is a cross,
his second is the forerunner [Adam?]
who gives voice with fervor:
"See Him who takes away the sins of the world". [Ecce qui tollis peccata mundi.]

And for whom is He jousting?
For her who is peerless.
Who would that be?
Virgin Mary, the way to heaven, [caelorum via]
guide to us wanderers.
And the motto?
What was not seen: Surround, surround!

Give them the war lances:
to Christ that of justice;
to Lucifer that of cowardice,
who will not fail
to fall to the ground very quickly.
Give him the lance
That now gives us bliss?
Tras, tras! Shout and scream,
for Lucifer has fallen!
Get thee behind me [vade retro], Satan!
Satan is totally running away.
To him, to the one who carries the bag!
Let's cut off a piece of his *ȝ*bowl? [*ȝ*skull?] and his spleen,
his spinal cord,
and his forehead with a club,
and [leave him] in the hands of the worms.

And to you Christians,
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year,
for the deception is now broken!

Praise God, all ye nations;
praise him, all ye people.