

Latin American
Childrens Same
Songs

Recorded in Puerto Rico and Mexico
by Henrietta Yurchenco

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1968

MUSIC LP

Latin American Children Game Songs

Recorded in Puerto Rico and Mexico
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SIDE I

MEXICO

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- Band 2. La Bella Hortelana - The Pretty Farmer
- Band 3. (a) Arroz Con Leche-Rice and Milk
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PUERTO RICO

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SIDE II

- Band 1. (a) Tu Maquina De Coser-Your Sewing Machine
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- Band 9. Christmas Carol- Aguinaldo
- Band 10. Ano Nuevo-New Years Carol

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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

Latin American Children Game Songs

RECORDED ON LOCATION BY HENRIETTA YURCHENKO
 NOTES AND TRANSLATION BY HENRIETTA YURCHENKO
 ASSISTED BY PETER GOLD AND PETER YURCHENKO

INTRODUCTION

In Latin America, as indeed throughout the world, there are two kinds of children's songs: those taught to them by their elders or their teachers, and those learned at play with other children. This collection includes both types. The first group includes such gems as Mambru (the great song about the English Duke of Marlborough), Las Tres Cautivas (The Three Captives - a traditional Spanish Ballad), Inéz - a lovely Spanish song, and the Christmas carols - the Mexican Posadas and the Puerto Rican Cantar Pastorcitos (Sing Little Shepherds). In the second group are such game songs as Al Citron, La Bella Hortelana (The Pretty Farmer), La Madrugada (The Dawn), I Have To The Teacher, La Negrita Tonga and La Víbora de la Mar (To The Serpent of the Sea). Such songs can be heard every day during school recess, in back yards, and streets of villages and towns all over Mexico and Puerto Rico.

Many of the children's songs are identical with those heard in Spain; others are adaptations of Spanish songs with new melodies to old songs or vice-versa; still others are purely local products. The songs from Mexico are always in Spanish; the songs from Puerto Rico show a mixture (not always intelligible) with English, as one would expect. In terms of the music, the Puerto Rican songs demonstrate a strong affinity with Africa, while the Mexican material is more European.

The Mexican songs were recorded in the summer of 1966 in Uruapan, Michoacan at the home of an American family who had lived in this sub-tropical town for many years. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Illsley have five children, all of whom are Spanish-speaking and attend the public school. It was Cathy Illsley who organized the recording sessions, rounded up the children on her street, explained the games and helped us with the texts. There were so many children we didn't know what to do. Everyone was eager to sing, and even to repeat as many times as was necessary! We finally selected a small group, and they are the ones heard on this recording.

The Christmas songs, The Posadas, were recorded in the lovely, cool colonial town of Patzcuaro, at the edge of Lake Patzcuaro, the region inhabited by the Tarascan Indians. In order that everybody enjoy the ten days of merry-making traditionally celebrated between December 16 and Christmas Eve, the Posadas, as these parties are known, are held in the schoolhouse, open to everyone. The singers heard on this disk perform the Christmas songs on these public occasions.

Most of the Puerto Rican material was recorded in the Baja Mediania section of the village of Loiza

Aldea. A few songs were collected in a village near the town of Cidra in the summer and Christmas of 1967. Loiza Aldea, located on the North Coast of the island, is almost entirely Negro and its folk traditions are in a healthy state despite growing urbanization. Once a poor village, nearby factories and construction work have brought cars, refrigerators, washing machines, and above all, television to the town. The older part of town is, for the most part, a huge coconut grove with houses scattered here and there, protected from the extreme heat by the huge trees. Only the main street, the highway through town, reminds one of the 20th Century, with its traffic of modern sleek cars and heavy trucks. On an ordinary day, however, and except for the five o'clock return home from work hour, the village seems sleepy and lethargic. But at fiesta time, the town springs to life. The week-long celebration in honor of their patron saint, Santiago (St. James), the month long Christmas season, and Easter are occasions for dancing, singing, drumming, feasting, and play-acting - often through the night, day after day.

Most of the songs on this record were recorded by the Parrilla family of Loiza in their house situated just a few minutes away from the beach on Puerto Rico's north shore. Sofia, her sister Ana Iris, and Sofia's eleven year old daughter, Deisy, are the chief singers. The few weeks spent with this friendly and gracious family (Sofia has six children) were an endless source of pleasure for all of us who participated in the research. Every afternoon we set a huge table in the carport (with no car), supplied plenty of drawing paper, crayons, brushes and poster-paints for all the children who wanted to paint. Sometimes the children stopped painting to sing, play a singing game, or beat out a rhythmic accompaniment on the table. Sometimes we would stop the activity and all run to the beach for a swim. The three young people in our party, - white college students from New York, got on famously with the Parrilla family and their friends. For the few weeks we were there, we forgot the differences in color, class, and upbringing. Our initial awkwardness dissolved in the presence of their direct, honest, natural conduct, their acceptance! Our trip was not only a first hand study of a folk culture but a lesson in human relationships.

I wish to thank the Friends of Old Time Music and the Newport Folk Foundation for their kindness in lending me a Nagra recording machine for the work in Mexico and Puerto Rico. I also wish to acknowledge the generous cooperation of Mrs. Hally Wood Stepheson, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hawes, their children and neighbors in Puerto Rico. Finally, my thanks to the American Philosophical Society for awarding me a grant-in-aid for research in Mexico.

Henrietta Yurchenko

● SIDE I BAND I

MEXICO

AL CITRON

Al citron de un fandango
Sango, sango,
sabaré, sabaré de la randela
con su triki, triki trón.

(The text is untranslatable)

Children sit in a circle on the ground. Each child has a stone which he passes to his right. On each beat, a stone is banged down near his neighbor, and a new one picked up to bang down again on the next beat. The stones move around the circle in this manner until the words, "triki, triki, trón," when

they are held and knocked on the ground on the right and the left of the child, and passed on at "trón." The game continues in this way. Any child who breaks the rhythm may be eliminated until only one is left.

● SIDE I BAND 2

MEXICO

LA BELLA HORTELANA - The Pretty Farmer

Sung by a group of girls
from Uruapan, Michoacan, Mexico 1966.
Form a line or a circle and do the
motions given in the song.

When the pretty farmer sows the seeds
When she sows, she sows like this
Yes, she sows little by little
Then she places her hands like this (on her hips)
She sows like this
Then she places her hands like this
La, la, la etc.

When the pretty farmer waters (her plants)
When she waters, she waters like this
Yes, she waters little by little
Then she places her hands like this
She sows like this, she waters like this
Then she places her hands like this
La, la, la etc.

When the pretty farmer cuts (her plants)
When she cuts, she cuts like this
Yes, she cuts little by little
Then she places her hands like this
She sows like this, she waters like this, she cuts
like this
Then she places her hands like this
La, la, la etc.

1 Cuando se siembra la bella hortelana
Cuando se siembra, se siembra así
Si se siembra poco a poco
Luego ponen las manos así
Se siembra así
Luego ponen las manos así
La, la, la, etc.

2 Cuando se riega la bella hortelana
Cuando se riega, se riega así
Si se riega poco a poco
Luego ponen las manos así
Se siembra así, se riega así
Luego ponen las manos así
La, la, la, etc.

3 Cuando se corta la bella hortelana
Cuando se corta, se corta así
Si se corta poco a poco
Luego ponen las manos así
Se siembra así, se riega así, se corta así
Luego ponen las manos así.
La, la, la, etc.

Add the following motions:

- 4 Se trilla (to thresh - stamp one foot)
- 5 Se muele (to grind - circular motion)
- 6 Se hace (to make tortillas - clap hands)
- 7 Se come (to eat - wave hands toward mouth)
- 8 Se siente (to sit)
- 9 Se despide (to say goodbye - shake hands)

● SIDE I BAND 3

MEXICO

ARROZ CON LECHE - Rice and Milk

Sung by a group of girls in Uruapan, Michoacan, Mexico, 1966. Headnote: Form a circle. Select someone to stand in the center. As the circle moves around, the girl does the motions of the song, and finally selects a new girl. Play until everyone has had a turn.

Rice and milk, I'd like to get married
To a widow, from the capital.

Arroz con leche, se quiere casar,
con una viudita de la capital.

Who knows how to sew, who knows how to embroider
Who puts her needle in the tassel of a gown

With you I will, with you I won't
With you, my life, I will be married

I climb to the table, put out the candle,
Grab a club, and beat my grandma

My father found out, what blows he gave me!
Curses on the man who fell in love with me.

I like milk, I like coffee,
But most of all I love your eyes.

● SIDE I BAND 3B

RING AROUND THE ROSY

Sung by a group of young
children in Uruapan, Michoacan,
Mexico 1966

Ring around the rosy
Pocket full of posy
And all fall down.

● SIDE I BAND 4

A LA VIBORA DE LA MAR - Serpent of the Sea

Sung by a group of girls in
Uruapan, Michoacan, Mexico, 1966

To the serpent, serpent of the sea
Through here you can pass
Those in front run so fast
Those in back will stay behind
Three, three times pass through

A Mexican lady - who sold fruit
Plums, peaches, melon, or watermelons

Spoken: Shall it be melon or watermelon
Shall it be the old lady of the other day
Day, day, day

Sung: The bridge has fallen down
We must have it put up again
With the shells of an egg
And pieces of tinsel
Sel, sel, sel

Little bells of gold
Let me go through
With all my children
Except the one in back
Bac, back, back, back

Everyone in the Spanish-speaking world knows this
game. It is played exactly like our London Bridge.
Two girls (each representing a flower or fruit, etc.),
holding hands high, form a bridge. Singing the song
the players go through the bridge in single file. The

● SIDE I BAND 5

DON GATO - Sir Cat

Sung by a group of girls from Uruapan,
Michoacan, Mexico, 1966. There are many
different versions of this song, originally
from Spain. In some the cat receives a
proposal of marriage and falls off the roof
in his excitement; in another version from

Que sepa cocer, que sepa bordar,
Que ponga la aguja en la campanal.

Contigo sí, contigo no
Contigo mi vida, me he de casar.

Me subo a la mesa, apago la vela
Agarro un garrote y le pego a mi abuela.

Mi padre lo supo, de palos me dió
Malaya sea el hombre que me enamoró.

Me gusta la leche, me gusta el cafe
Pero más me gustan los ojos de usted.

MEXICO

MEXICO

Song: A la víbora, víbora de la mar
por aquí pueden pasar
los de adelante corren mucho
los de atrás se quedarán.
tres, tres, veces pasarán.

Una Mexicana que fruta vendía
Ciruela, chavacanes, melon, o sandía.

Spoken: Será melon, será sandía,
será la vieja del otra día,
día, día, día.

Song: El puente se ha caido
hay que mandarlo a componer
con cascarras de huevo
y pedazos de oropel
pel, pel, pel, pel.

Campanitas de oro
dejame a pasar
con todos mis hijos
menos el de atrás
trás, atrás, atrás, atrás.

last person who passes as the song ends is cap-
tured. The prisoner chooses a flower or fruit and
goes to one side or the other. When everyone has
been captured, there is a tug of war between the
two teams.

MEXICO

Mexico, Don Gato is tried as a thief. Some-
times he is a royal animal, sometimes an
ordinary cat. In one Spanish version the
cats mourn at his funeral, while the rats
dance. (My own tabby cat is called Don Gato.)

Once upon a time Señor Don Gato
Was seated on his chair of gold
Miaow, miaow.

A letter had just come to him -
His brother had just died
Miaow, miaow.

The cat to arrive quickly
Had fallen from the roof
Miaow, miaow.

He had broken seven ribs
And one paw badly torn
Miaow, miaow.

The doctor prescribed for him
That he be given cups of broth
Miaow, miaow.

And if he did not recover promptly
That he be given two hundred lashes
Miaow, miaow.

Now the cat has died
And they're taking him to be buried
Miaow, miaow.

Through the street of the fish stalls, (1)
At the smell of the sardines (1)
The cat has revived (2)
Miaow, miaow.

That's why you can see
That a cat has seven* lives.
Miaow, miaow.

● SIDE I BAND 6
LAS POSADAS

From the sixteenth of December to Christmas Eve, Mexicans go to a different party every night. Called Posadas, these parties commemorate Joseph and Mary's search for lodgings in Bethlehem. Enacting the old Biblical story, Carolers roam the streets stopping now and then to ask for shelter at designated houses. Upon refusal they continue until accepted, whereupon the doors open to reveal a party already in progress. The climax of the evening (particularly for the children) is the breaking of the piñata and the scattering of its contents.

A. Procession

Open these doors
For these lowly people
Who come so tired
"We are seeking shelter"

"At such an hour
In the frosty night
Give them shelter,"
I come to plead.

This poor couple,
Joseph and Mary
May God send them
Mercy and Kindness.

(*Spanish and Mexican cats have seven lives, not nine)

Estaba el Sr. Don Gato
sentado en su silla de oro
miau, miau.

Le ha llegado una carta
que su hermano se había muerto
miau, miau.

El gato por llegar pronto
se ha caído del tejado
miau, miau.

Se ha roto siete costillas
y un brazo desconclavado
miau, miau.

El doctor le ha recetado
que le den tazas de caldo
miau, miau.

Y si no se alivia pronto
que le den doscientos palos.
miau, miau.

El gato ya se ha muerto
ya lo llevan a enterrar
miau, miau.

Por la calle del pescado (1)
al olor de las sardinas (1)
el gato se ha resusitado (2)
miau, miau.

Para que lo vean ustedes
siete vidas tiene un gato.
Miau, miau.

MEXICO

Given here is the Caminata (Procession), Hermosa Maria (The acceptance song and greeting to Mary), Pastorcita Virgen (a song in praise of Mary), Songs of the Piñata, and Arrullo (a lullaby for the Christ Child).

Sung by Hermina Flores and Sara Alba, with tambourine and water whistle accompaniment. Patzcuaro, Michoacan, Mexico, 1966.

A. Caminata

Abren estas puertas
a estos desgraciados
que vienen cansados,
"Reposo buscamos."

"Que de tales horas
de la noche helada
que le den posada,"
vine a suplicar.

Los pobres esposos
José y Maria
que Dios los envíe
piedad y implorar.

in, man and wife
shepherds,
nest and reverent,
have just arrived."

And because of your help,
Divine influence
From Heaven, the road
We are going to travel.

B. Hermosa Maria

Lovely Maria
Sacred Dove
A tender lodging
Our souls give to you.

Enter with your husband
And it is good fortune
For the poor people
Who are in this house.

● SIDE I BAND 7

Virgin Shepherdess

Virgin Shepherdess
Glory of Bethlehem
Mother of a prince
And also of a king

Run, run, little burro
Run, run, let loose
Go cut me a rose
Of the springtime.

● SIDE I BAND 8

Songs of the Pinata

Sung by Herminia Flores and her friends,
Patzcuaro, Michoacan, Mexico 1966

The pinata traditionally is a clay pot decorated with
colored paper in the shape of animals, birds, or
purely abstract designs. Inside are candies, toys

Candied pineapple, flower of joy,
Long live, long live, the Virgin Mary

They scatter sweets and bonbons
For the children, who are gluttons

Come on, come on, don't be so slow
With the baskets of peanuts

Come on, Sara, it's turning night
Bring the cups and serve the punch

Come on, Mina, on your tiptoes
With the tray of little baskets

At this posada we've tricked them
Because the owners gave us nothing

Come on, fellows, spider-heads!
Give us, at least, a piece of sugar cane

I don't want nickel, I don't want silver
All I want is to break the pinata

"Entren esposos,
pastores inocentes
justos y reverente
venidos estan."

Y por vuestro amparo,
Influjo Divino,
del cielo el camino
lo vamos a andar.

B. Hermosa Maria

Hermosa Maria
Paloma Sagrada
un tierno hospedaje
le dan nuestras almas

"Entra con su esposo
y es afortunada
a la pobre gente
que estan en esta casa."

Pastorcita Virgen

Pastorcita Virgen
Gloria de Belén
de un principe, madre
y también de un rey.

Corre, corre borriguito
corre, corre salavera
anda córtame una rosa
de la primavera.

or even money. The purpose is to break the pinata
and obtain its contents. The game is like our blind-
man's bluff. Each player is blindfolded and given a
stick with which to hit the pinata as it is moved up
and down on a rope.

D. La Pinata

Piña cubierta, flor de alegría
que viva que viva, la Virgen Maria

Tiren confites y colaciones
pa' los muchachos, que son muy tragones

Ándale, ándale no te delates
con las canastas de los cacahuates

Ándale, Sara, que se hace noche
traete los vasos y sírvete el ponche

Ándale, Mina, sal de puntitas
con la charola de las canastitas

En este posada nos hemos chasqueado
porque los caseros nada nos han dado

Andan, muchachos, cabeza de araña
danos siquiera un pedazo de caña

No quiero niquel, ni quiero plata
Yo lo que quiero es quebrar la pinata

The pinata has a bon-, has a bon-
Bonbons by the heap.
The pinata has a pea-, has a pea-
Peanuts by the heap.

Hit it! Hit it! Hit it! don't lose your aim!
Measure the distance in between.

● SIDE I BAND 9

Lullaby

Sleep now, my child God

I will lull you to sleep, singing
A song of tender love
And when you fall asleep
I will give you a kiss

A kiss to your soul
I surrender myself entirely
Oh, child, could I but
Love you to the death

Sleep now, Sleep now

Let's go to your humble cradle
From my tired arms.
It is not rare, nor of topaz,
But you will be able to sleep.

Sleep now, sleep now -
He's fallen asleep.

● SIDE I BAND 10

PUERTO RICO

I HAVE TO THE TEACHER

Sung by Deisy Falú and Gloria-
Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana) P.R. 1967

(begin)
I have to the little donde empezar (curtsy) (2)
Very good, ha, empezar (2)

I have to the little donde bolero (bolero step)
Very good, ha, bolero

I have to the teacher donde el twist
Very good, ha, el twist

I have to the teacher donde pachanga (pachanga step)
Very good, ha, pachanga

SIDE I BAND 11

ERICHORI

Sung by Deisy Falu and Gloria-
Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana) P.R. 1967

This is played like our "patty-cake" game.

Erichori very one, two, three (2)
erichori, erichori, erichori
very one, two, three.

Hallo, very one, two, three (2)
hallo, hallo, hallo
very one, two, three

La piñata tiene cola, tiene cola
colaciones de a montón
La piñata tiene caca, tiene caca
cacahuates de a montón

Dale, dale, dale no pierdes el tino
mide la distancia que hay en el camino.

Arrullo

Duérmete ya, mi niño Dios

Te arrullaré cantando
un canto de amor tierno
y cuando estas durmiendo
un beso te daré.

Un beso en el alma
te entregaré todo entero
O, niño quien pudiera
Amarte hasta el morir.

Duérmete ya, duérmete ya

Ven a la humilde cuna
de mis cansados brazos
no es raro, ni topazio
pero podrá dormir.

Duérmete ya, duérmete ya
ya se durmió.

I have to the teacher donde pudín
Very good, ha, pudín

(finished)
I have to the teacher donde se acabó (turn around)
Very good, ha, se acabó
You may add:

I have to the teacher donde el mashed potato
Very good, ha, el mashed potato

The clapping is like our "patty-cake" game. Your
feet should follow the instructions given in the text.

I'm calling, very one, two, three (2)
I'm calling, I'm calling, I'm calling
very one, two, three

I'm running, very one, two, three (2)
I'm running, I'm running, I'm running
very one, two, three

PUERTO RICO

TU MAQUINA DE COSER

● SIDE II (A)
OUR SEWING MACHINE

Sung by Deisy Falú and her friend
Gloria-Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana)
P.R. 1967

The tune and steps are from the Mexican Hat Dance

Your sew-, your sew-, your sewing machine
Yours, yours, yours, for knitting

Oh mama, I'm not going to school
Because I have a pain in my tooth

Oh papa, I'm not going to the salon
Because I have the measles.

Tu ma, tu ma, tu máquina de coser
La tu, la tu, la tuya que de tejer

Ay mamá no voy pa' la escuela
Porque tengo dolor de muela

Ay papá no voy pa' al salon
Porque tengo sarampion.

● SIDE II (B)

PUERTO RICO

LA NEGRITA TONGA

THE PLUMP NEGRITA

Sung by Deisy Falu and her friend
Gloria-Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana)
P.R. 1967

CANTADO: Yo soy la negrita tonga (2)
sambumbé como un bebe (2)
con mi faldita de seda (2)
enamorando a lo frances (2)

SONG:

I am a plump negrita
Bouncy as a baby
In my little silk shirt
Falling in love with a Frenchman

DIALOGO: entre Deisy y Gloria
D. Para dónde va? ?
G. Para la tienda ?
D. Para qué? ?
G. A comprary ?
D. Un qué? ?
G. Un caramelo ?
D. Te acompaño? ?
G. No ?
D. Porque? ?
G. Porque mi novio me ve ?
D. Vaya, vaya, tienes novio? ?
G. Vaya, vaya, sí lo tengo ?
D. Qué es? ?
G. Pescador ?
D. Qué pesca? ?
G. Pescadillo ?
D. A dónde? ?
G. En el fondo del mar.
D. y G. Amor, amor, amor
Soto caballo!

SPOKEN:

Deisy and Gloria
D. Where are you going?
G. To the store
D. What for?
G. To buy something
D. What?
G. Candy
D. Can I go with you?
G. No
D. Why not?
G. Because my sweetheart will see me
D. Well, well, so you have a sweet-
heart?
G. Well, well, yes I do
D. What is he?
G. A fisherman
D. What does he fish?
G. Little fish
D. Where?
G. At the bottom of the sea
G&D. Love, love, love
Let's go, horsey!

Clap a patty cake during the spoken part.

● SIDE II (C)

RICE AND MILK

PUERTO RICO

ARROZ CON LECHE

Sung by Deisy Falú and her
cousin Carlos

Rice and milk, I'd like to get married
To a widow from the capital
Who knows how to knit, who knows how to embroider
Who puts her needle in the same place.

Arroz con leche, se quiere casar
con una viudita de la capital
que sepa tejer, que sepa bordar
que ponga la aguja en el mismo lugar.

CHORUS

Tilín, tilán, soup-soaked bread
There comes Juan, eating that bread
If they don't give me some, I'll eat up Juan.

CHORUS

Tilín, tilán, sopitas de pan
Allá viene Juan, comiendo ese pan
si no me lo dan, me como a Juan.

● SIDE II BAND 2
SAN SERENÍ

PUERTO RICO

Sung by Sofia Parrilla de Falu,
Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana),
P. R. 1967

San Serení, the good life is finished
They do it like this, like this, the doctors -
Like this, like this, like this
That's the way I like it.

San Serení, se acabó la buena vida
Hacen así, así los doctores
Así, así, así, así, me gusta a mi.

Sofia sang "the good life is finished." However, you
can sing it the way most Latin Americans sing this
game. Instead of "se acabo la buena vida" substi-
tute "de la buena, buena vida." In English the line
will read:

"San Serení, of the good, good life."

aviadores - aviators
pintores - artists
baileros - dancers
carpenteros - carpenters
zapateros - shoemakers
pescadores - fishermen

Imitate the actions of the occupations listed above.

● SIDE II BAND 3
LA MADRUGADA

PUERTO RICO

Sung by Deisy Falu, Loiza Aldea
(Baja Mediana), P. R. 1967

Originally from Spain where it is generally associ-
ated with Christmas, La Madrugada is heard here
as a children's song. In the hilly country around
the town of Cidra, P.R. it is also performed by
country musicians in arrangements for strings and
voice.

La Madrugada is an accumulative song: continue
numbers until ten. The trick is to do it all in one
breath.

The girl arises at the zero (hour)
Because the dawn is appearing.
She arises at zero, at no o'clock
Oh, how lovely is the dawn!

Se levanta la nina a la zero
porque viene la madrugada
se levanta a la zero, a la nada
ay, qué linda es la madrugada.

The girl arises at one o'clock
Because the dawn is appearing.
She arises at one, at zero, at no o'clock
Oh, how lovely is the dawn!

Se levanta la nina a la una
porque viene la madrugada
se levanta a la una, a la zero, a la nada
ay, qué linda es la madrugada.

The girl arises at two o'clock
Because the dawn is appearing.
She arises at two, at one, at zero, at no o'clock
Oh, how lovely is the dawn!

Se levanta la nina a las dos
porque viene la madrugada
se levanta a las dos, a la una, a la zero, a la nada
ay, qué linda es la madrugada.

Continue adding numbers to ten:

a las tres - three
a las cuatro - four
a las cinco - five
a las seis - six
a las siete - seven
a las ocho - eight
a las nueve - nine
a las diés - ten

● SIDE II BAND 4
INÉZ
(A song from Spain)

PUERTO RICO

Sung by Deisy Falu, Loiza Aldea
(Baja Mediana) P. R. 1967

The tree, mother, has three leaves
One on the branch, two at the foot
Two at the foot, two at the foot.

Tres hojitas, madre, tiene el árbol
la una en la rama, las dos en el pie
las dos en el pie, las dos en el pie.

Inéz, Inéz, Inesita, Inéz. (Twice)

As the breeze blew, they fluttered
As the breeze blew, they fluttered
They fluttered, they fluttered

Inéz, Inéz, Inesita, Inéz. (Twice)

Open the door for me, carnation of gold
Open the door for me, I come to see you
For I come to see you, I come to see you

Inéz, Inéz, Inesita, Inéz. (Twice)

● SIDE II BAND 5

MAMBRÚ

Mambrú went to the war
What pain, what pain, what sorrow
Mambrú went to the war
Who knows when he'll return
Do, re, mi, do, re, fa
Who knows when he'll return

Will he come at Easter?
What pain, what pain, what sorrow
Will he come at Easter?
Or will he come at Christmastime
Do, re, mi, do, re, fa
Or will he come at Christmastime

Over there comes a boat
What pain, what pain, what sorrow
Over there comes a boat
What news does it bring?
Do, re, mi, do, re, fa
What news does it bring?

The news it brings
What pain, what pain, what sorrow
The news it brings is
Mambrú is dead
Do, re, mi, do, re, fa
Mambrú is dead

On a white horse
What pain, what pain, what sorrow
On a white horse
They take him to be buried
Do, re, mi, do, re, fa
They take him to be buried

● SIDE II BAND 6

THE THREE CAPTIVES

This is one of the most famous Spanish romances
(ballads), popular on both sides of the Atlantic.
Like many romances, it deals with the time of the

Inéz, Inéz, Inesita, Inéz. (2)

Dábales el aire, jaleábanse
dábales el aire jaleábanse
jaleábanse, jaleábanse.

Inéz, etc.

Ábreme la puerta, dorado clavel
ábreme la puerta, que te vengo a ver
que te vengo a ver, que te vengo a ver.

Inéz, etc.

PUERTO RICO

Sung by Sofia Parrilla de Falú and
her daughter Deisy, Loiza Aldea
(Baja Mediana) P. R. 1967

This famous song of the death of Mambru is sung in
many European countries, except for the English-
speaking world, where a variant of the tune has
been used for such songs as The Bear Went Over
the Mountain, For He's a Jolly Good Fellow, etc.
Mambru was the famous Duke of Marlborough who
fought in the Spanish Wars of Succession, 1701 to 1714.

Mambrú se fué a la guerra
que dolor, que dolor, que pena
Mambrú se fué a la guerra
y no sé cuando vendrá.
Que do re mi, que do re fa
no sé cuando vendrá.

Si vendrá por la Pascua
que dolor, que dolor, que pena
Si vendrá por la Pascua
o para la Navidad.
Que do re mi, que do re fa
o para la Navidad.

Por allí viene un barquito
que dolor, que dolor, que pena
Por allí viene un barquito
que noticias trayerá
Que do re mi, que do re fa
que noticias trayerá.

Las noticias que trae
que dolor, que dolor, que pena
Las noticias que trae
Mambrú muerto está.
Que do re mi, que do re fa
Mambrú muerto está.

En un caballo blanco
que dolor, que dolor, que pena
En un caballo blanco
Lo llevan a enterrar
Que do re mi, que do re fa
Lo llevan a enterrar.

PUERTO RICO

LAS TRES CAUTIVAS

Sung by Sofia Parrilla de Falu, Loiza
Aldea (Baja Mediana) P. R. 1967

Moorish occupation of Spain (711-1492 AD). The
sisters are obviously Christians captured by the
Moors.

In the Moorish camp
In the green olive grove
There they captured
Three lovely girls

The crafty Moor
Who captured them
He delivered them
To the Moorish queen

Take them, Moorish queen
These three captives
They will do your washing
They will serve you

The oldest did the washing
The next hung them out
And the youngest
Brought the water

One day at the well
At the well so fresh
She met a kind old man
And this is what she said to him

"Where are you going, kind old man
Walking, always walking?"
- Seeking my three daughters
Whom I lost sometime ago

"What were their names
Those three captives?"
- The oldest Constanza
The next Sofia
- And the youngest is my Rosalia

"Don't cry, my father,
For I am your daughter
I'm going to tell
My dear sisters"

Constanza wept
Sofia moaned
And the youngest
Laughed with joy

Don't weep, Constanza
Don't moan, Sofia
For the Moorish Queen
Returns us to life.

● SIDE II BAND 7
LITTLE WHITE DOVE

Little white dove
With beak of blue
Carry me on your wings
To see Jesus

Palomita blanca
de piquito azul
llévame en tus alas
a ver Jesus

Yes, good little boy
I will carry you
Because towards your mother
You have behaved well

Si ninito bueno
yo te llevaré
porque con tu mamita
te has portado bien

● SIDE II BAND 8
SING LITTLE SHEPHERDS

CHORUS
Sing, little shepherds
Do not stop singing,

CHORUS
Cantar pastorcitos
cantar sin cesar

En el campo moro
en la verde oliva
donde cautivaron
tres hermosas ninas.

El picaro moro
que las cautivó
a la reina mora
se las entregó.

"Toma reina mora
estas tres cautivas
para que te laven
para que te sirven."

La mayor lavaba
la menor tendía
y la más pequeña
el agua subía.

Un día en la fuente
en la fuente fria
se encontró un buen viejo
y a así le decia.

Dónde vas buen viejo
camina y camina
a buscar tres hijas
que perdí hace días.

Como se llamaban
esas tres cautivas
la mayor Constanza
la menor Sofia
y las más pequeña es mi Rosalia.

No llores mi padro
que yo sou tu hija
yo voy a contaros
a mis hermanitas.

Constanza lloraba
Sofia gemía
y la más pequeña
de gozo reía.

No llores Constanza
no gemes Sofia
que la reine mora
nos volvía a la vida.

PUERTO RICO

PALOMITA BLANCA

Sung by a group of girls
near Cidra, P.R. 1967

PUERTO RICO

CANTAR PASTORCITOS

Sung by a group of girls near Cidra,
P. R. 1967

For the King of Heaven
Soon will be born

The Virgin was washing
Saint Joseph was hanging out (the clothes)
The Child was crying
Joachim was rocking him

In the middle of the night
The cock crowed
And his voice said
Now Christ is born

The Virgin was walking
So was Saint Joseph
Walking and walking
On the way to Bethlehem

Que el Rey de los Cielos
Pronto nacerá

La Virgen lavaba
San José tendía
El Niño lloraba,
Joaquín lo mecía

A la media noche
el gallo cantó
y en su voz decía
ya Cristo nació

Camina la Virgen
San José también
camina y camina
con rumbo a Belén

PUERTO RICO

● SIDE II BAND 9

CHRISTMAS CAROL

AGUINALDO

Sung by Sofia Parrilla de Falu and
her sister Ana Iris, accompanied
on percussion by their children and
the children of the neighborhood.
Loiza Aldea (Baja Mediana) P. R. 1967

Open the door for me
Because I want to enter
I have made my little pastries,
And I don't want to waste them.

Ábreme la puerta (2)
que yo quiero entrar
he hecho mis pasteles
no quieren quedar

Listen to me, Henrietta,
I love and adore you
But my aguinaldo (gift-song)
You must not refuse.

Oigame, Enriqueta (2)
la quiero y la adoro
pero mi aguinaldo
no se lo perdono

CHORUS
Oh, what joy,
What joy in my heart!

CHORUS
A la salendera (2)
A la salendera de mi corazón!

I come from the olive tree
I go to the olive grove
One year comes
The other one goes

Vengo del olivo (2)
voy para el olivar
un año que viene
otro que se va

Oh, I see inside
Something big covered
I don't know but it might be
A roasted pig.

Ay, adentro veo
en mucho tapado
no se si será
un lechón asado

This house has
A playslide of steel.
Those who live here
Are gentlemen.

Esta casa tiene (2)
la cuesta de acero
los que viven dentro
son los caballeros

If you have nothing
You will give us nothing,
But what we want is
Affection and kindness!

Si no tiene nada (2)
nada nos dará
pero lo que queremos
carino y bondad

Good Evening!

Buenas Noches!

Carolers roam the streets and alleys of towns and
villages morning and night from the middle of
December until after Epiphany (January 6th). Each
house that receives the singers offers something to
eat and drink. The pastries in the song are deli-
cious little cakes made of mashed bananas and
stuffed with meat or crab. Pieces of pig, roasted
on a big spit in the back yard, is another favorite
delicacy.

All the children of Loiza Aldea know the songs and
play the familiar rhythms. If the homemade conga
drums the adults use are not available they beat the
rhythm on anything that is handy. The afternoon
these songs (also Band 12) were recorded the child-
ren played on rusty paint pails, bashed-in beer
cans, iron automobile parts, and on the top of the
table.

PUERTO RICO

● SIDE II BAND 10

AGUINALDO - AÑO NUEVO

NEW YEAR'S CAROL

Sung by Sofia Parrilla de Falú and her
sister Ana Iris, accompanied on per-
cussion by their children and the child-
ren of the neighborhood. Loiza Aldea
(Baja Mediana) P. R. 1967

We can see your ray
Greetings to Borinquen
At the New Year

Se te ve tu rayo
saludos a Borinquen)
en el nuevo año) repeat

Listen to me, Henrietta,
I love and adore you
And at the New Year
I come to greet you

Oyeme, Enriqueta
te quiero y te adoro
y en el nuevo año
vengo a saludarte

They say that today we can see your ray
Greetings to Borinquen
At the New Year

I come from the olive tree
I go to the olive grove
One year comes
The other goes

This was the house
I told you about
Where she passed by,
The Virgin Mary

Open the door for me
I want to enter -
This is what we want -
Health and kindness
Good Evening!

Dicen que hoy se ve tu rayo
saludos a Borinquen
en el nuevo año

Vengo del olivo
voy para el olivar
un año que viene
el otro que se va

Esta era la casa
que yo le decía
donde se paseaba
la Virgen Maria

Ábreme la puerta
que yo quiero entrar
esto es lo que queremos
salud y bondad
Buenas Noches

Many people believe that the appearance of a shooting star across the sky ushers in the New Year. The rayo is the streak of light it leaves in its wake. Borinquen is the old Indian name for Puerto Rico.

SIDE I

MEXICO

- Band 1. Al Citron
- Band 2. La Bella Hortemana - The Pretty Farmer
- Band 3. (a) Arroz Con Leche-Rice and Milk
(b) Ring Around The Rosy
- Band 4. A La Vibora De La Mar-To The Serpent of the Sea
- Band 5. Don Gato-Sir Cat
- Band 6. (a) Las Posadas: Caminita-Procession
(b) Las Posadas: Hermosa Maria-Lovely Mary
- Band 7. (a) Las Posadas: Pastorcita Virgen
(b) Las Posadas: Virgen Shepherdess
- Band 8. Songs Of The Pinata
- Band 9. Arrullo - Lullaby

PUERTO RICO

- Band 10. I Have To The Teacher
- Band 11. Erichori

SIDE II

PUERTO RICO

- Band 1. (a) Tu Maquina De Coser-Your Sewing Machine
(b) La Negrita Tonga-The Plump Negrita
(c) Arroz Con Leche-Rice and Milk
- Band 2. San Sereni
- Band 3. La Madrugada-The Dawn
- Band 4. Inez
- Band 5. Mambru
- Band 6. Las Tres Cautivas- The Three Captives
- Band 7. Palomita Blanca- The Little White Dove
- Band 8. Cantar Pastorcitos-Sing Little Shepherds
- Band 9. Christmas Carol- Aguinaldo
- Band 10. Ano Nuevo-New Years Carol