FOLK SONGS OF THE PHILIPPINES
SUNG BY LUZ MORALES

Moro warrior in full regalia

Cover design by Ronald Clyne
CHILDREN'S SONGS FOR THE SCHOOLS:
The Milk And The Eggs
Have A Seat, Please!
One, Two, Three
The Fingers
Thank You, Sir!
Barrio Fiesta
A Field Song
The Blacksmith
Greeting Song
Merry Christmas
Good Evening, Everyone
Goodbye, Dear Teacher
Happy Birthday
Ilang-Ilang

TRADITIONAL SONGS:
Nipa Hut
Dandansoy
The Love Of A Young Girl
My Star
Planting Rice
I Once Had A Ring
My Dear Little Leron
FOLK SONGS of the PHILIPPINES

sung by LUZ MORALES

LUZ MORALES is a Filipino soprano and had her conservatory training in the Philippines, Italy, Salzburg and Vienna. She has given concerts in Austria, sung Madame Butterfly in Germany; TV and movie in Vienna; and performed the Lotos blossom in the "Teahouse of the August Moon" in Austria.

She has made TV appearances on the Jack Paar Dave Garroway Today Show. She was presented in recital by Norman J. Seaman Interval Concerts, and sang the prima donna role in the Mozart opera "The Impressario."
TAGALOG LYRICS:

ANG GATAS AT ANG ITLOG

Ang gatas at ang itlog
Ay pagkaing pampalusog,
Ang saging at papaya
Ay pagkaing pampaganda;

Ikaw'y uminom ng gatas
At kumain ka ng itlog,
Hindi magtatagal
At ikaw'y bibilog,

Alagaan mo ang manok,
Bibigyan ka ng itlog.

UMUPO PO KAYO

Umupo po kayo,
Umupo po kayo,
Ang munting tahanan
Ay ariling inyo.

ISA, DALAWA, TATLO

Isa, dalawa, tatlo,
Una-unahan tayo;
Apat, lima, anim,
Sa balong malalim;
Pito, walo, siyam,
Lakad parang langgam;
Pagdating sa sampo,
Ang lahat ay umupo.

ANG MGA DALIRI

Lima ang daliri ng aking kamay;
Si Ate, si Kuya, si Tatay, si Nanay,
At sino'ny bulilit? Ako, Ako!
O tingnan ang daliri ng aking kamay.

MARAMING SALAMAT

Maraming salamat, salamat po sa inyo;
Maraming salamat, salamat po sa inyo.

ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS:

THE MILK AND THE EGGS

The fresh milk and the eggs
Are the foods best for our health,
Bananas and papayas
Are just right for beauty's sake;

If milk you will keep on taking
And eggs you will always eat,
It will not take you long,
You will grow round and strong;

Just take good care of the hen
And with eggs it'll feed you well.

HAVE A SEAT, PLEASE!

Have a seat, please, dear sir (ma'am),
Have a seat, please, dear sir (ma'am);
Feel at home, O dear sir (ma'am)
As you sit in our chair!

ONE, TWO, THREE

Get ready, one, two, three,
We'll run till we reach the tree;
When I count four, five, and six,
To the deep well we must run;
Count seven, eight, and nine,
Keep running like the ants;
When we reach number ten,
Let us all sit with care.

THE FINGERS

I have little fingers, just five in a hand,
Big Sister, Big Brother, my Father and Mother;
The smallest, can you guess? It's I, yes, I,
Come and look at the five useful fingers of mine.

THANK YOU, SIR!

Oh, thank you, yes, thank you,
For all your kindness, sir (ma'am);
I'll never forget you,
Oh, thanks for everything!
PISTA SA MAYON

Hayan na, hayan na,
Ang mga musiko;
Masaayang turgao nila
Ay pakikainan ninyo!

Nagdiriwang kami,
Nalulugod kayo;
Sa mayon ay pista,
Makigalak tayo!

BARRIO FIESTA

Here it comes, here it comes,
Come and let’s all hail the band;
Lively music fills the air,
Look at them, how they play!

While all of us rejoice,
We’re sure you will enjoy;
It’s fiesta day, come now,
Come, join the happy throng!

AVIT SA BUKID

Ang lahat ng butil sa ating bukirin,
Atin nang tipunan, sa bangsa ay dahin;
Sa lahat ng draw, ating ka-Ungalan,
Ginintuang butil na pang-agdong buhay.

A FIELD SONG

Let us pick up the grains we see in the fields,
Gather them and to our bin, the grains, let us keep;
For tomorrow may come and all these we will need,
The golden grains we eat so that we all may live.

ANG PANDAY

Kling, klang, kling, klang, klang, klang, klang!
Avit ng palihan, sa pukpok ng panday,
Nagbabangang bakal ay nagiging balaraw.
Kling, klang, kling, klang, klang, klang, klang,
Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,
Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,

THE BLACKSMITH

Kling, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,
Hear the anvil sings!
The blacksmith’s mighty arm
Strikes hard the hot iron
And a sharp sword is made!

ANGIT SA PAGBATI

Kami’y magagalak sainyong pagdating,
Ligaya’y sumainyon puospos ng paggiliw;
Maligayang bati ay inyong tanggapin,
Tayo ay maqtalik sa tuwa at aliw.

GREETING SONG

We’re glad that you have come,
Welcome all, come in, please!
May happiness be yours,
Let us all be glad today;
Happy greetings, everyone,
Share with us the joys we have,
Let us all be happy,
O, come and rejoice!

MAGANDANG PASKO

"Magandang Pasko po,"
Batian ng lahat,
Matanda at bata
Ay puospos ng galak;
May ngiti sa labi
At sa puos’y galak,
Diyang katutubo
Ng bukas na palad.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

"Merry Christmas to you!"
Is the greeting of all,
Young and old, rich and poor
Are all filled with great joy;
Sweet smiles on their lips,
Happiness in their hearts,
A typical spirit
Of true kindness and love.
MAGANDANG GABI PO

Magandang gabi po kami'y bigyan,
Magandang gabi po sainyong lahat d'yan,
Ang Diyos, sa atin ay maging patnubay,
Magandang gabi po sainyong lahat d'yan.

GOOD EVENING, EVERYONE

Good evening, everyone, we greet and say,
Good evening, all my friends and to all who are here;
May God guide us all through the whole night and day
Good evening, all my friends and to all who are here.

PAALAM NA GURO

Guro, ako'y paalam,
Ako ngayo'y lilisan;
Paalam na, gurong mahal,
Babalik din akong tunay.

GOODBYE, DEAR TEACHER

Goodbye, dear teacher, goodbye,
Please smile tho I'm leaving now;
Goodbye, goodbye, my dear teacher,
I will come back to you again.

MALIGAYANG KAARAWAN

Maligayang bati,
Maligayang araw;
Maligayang bati
Sa inyong pagsilang.

SUMAINYO NAWA

Ang liggayang tunay,
Kahimamawari'y
Humesba ang buhay.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday today;
Happy birthday to you
On this day of your birth!

May you be in good health
Through the years that may come;
May the Lord bless you now,
Happy birthday to you!

ILANG-ILANG

Mahalagong bulaklak,
Simbango ny buhay,
Humahalimuyak
Sa gabi at araw;
Bulaklak na tangi
Na lunti ang kulay,
Kahit na malanta,
May bango ring taglay.

FLOWER, SWEET AND FRAGRANT

Flower, sweet and fragrant,
Sweet and fragrant as life;
Your scent, sweet and lovely,
Fills the air day and night.
Rare and fragrant flower,
With a greenish color,
Even tho it withers,
Yet its fragrance remains.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY CHORUS

Chorus
That is ilang-ilang,
A flower so lovely,
Whose sweetness never fades
Throughout the night and day.
Lovely flower of mine,
Blooming gaily and bright;
In the stem of a true love
That blooms in one's heart.

Koro
Iya'y Ilang-ilang,
Ang tanging bulaklak
Na ang katamisay
Hindi kumupetas;
Bulaklak na tangi
Na namumukadad
Sa tangkay ng isang
Pag-ibig na tapat.

KORO

That is ilang-ilang,
A flower so lovely,
Whose sweetness never fades
Throughout the night and day.
Lovely flower of mine,
Blooming gaily and bright;
In the stem of a true love
That blooms in one's heart.
Part II

Traditional Songs

Compiled by

FELIPE PADILLA DE LEON

BAHAY KUBO

Bahay kubo, kabila't munti
Ang balaran doon ay lumalati;
Singkang na talong, sigarilyas, mani,
Sitaw, bataw, patani.

Kundol, patol, upo't kalabasa
At saka mayron pang labanos, mustasa,
Sibuyas, kamatis, bawang at luya,
Sa palibot ay puro linya.

NIPA HUT

Only a hut and so very small,
But the garden is full
Of plants thriving so well:
Lima beans and string beans
Can be found everywhere,
Spinach, eggplant, peanuts and turnips.

Radish, mustard, onion and lettuce,
Yellow squash and white squash,
And all kinds of good squash;
Cucumber and cabbage,
Green peas, tender and sweet,
With tomatoes, ginger and garlic.

DANDANSOY (Lyrics in Visayan)

Dandansoy, bayaan ta ikaw,
Pauli ako sa Payaw;
Ugaling kon ikaw hidlauon,
Ang Payaw imo lang lantauon.

Dandansoy, kon imo asipon,
Bisan tubig di magbalon;
Ugaling kon ikaw uhauon,
Sa dalan magbogbonbon.

Kumbento, diin ang kura?
Munisipyo, diin hustisya?
Yari si Dansoy makeha,
Makeha sa paghigugma.

Ang panyo mo kag panyo ko,
Dala diri kay tambihon ko;
Ugaling kon magkasilo,
Bana ta ikaw, asawa mo ako.

DANDANSOY

Dandansoy, I leave you now,
I am going to Payaw;
If you're lonely and miss me some day,
You need only to look toward Payaw.

Should you wish to follow me,
Don't take even water with you;
And in case you should suffer from thirst,
You might dig a deep well on the way.

Here's the convent, where's the priest?
Here's the courthouse, where is the judge?
Here's Dansoy, against whom I bring suit
Because he is unfaithful in love.

Bring your handkerchief, Dansoy,
Let me sew it up with my own;
If they're equal in length, you will be
My husband, and I shall be your wife.

TI MEYSA NGA UBINNG (Lyrics in Llocano)

Ti Ayat ti meysa nga ubing
Nasamsanit ngeng hasmin,
Kasab sabung nga apagukrad
Iti bulan ti Abril.

Ti ayat ti meysa alakay,
Agkalo no aqkebaw,
Napait, napait,
Napait nga nakasugkar.

THE LOVE OF A YOUNG GIRL

A young girl when she loves is as sweet
As a jasmine flower in spring,
Like a bud in the month of May
Unfolding its petals rare.

But the love of a foolish old man,
In his dotage fond and weak,
Is so bitter, so bitter. so bitter it makes you choke.
AKING BITUIN

O ilaw sa gabing malamig,
Wangis mo'y bituin sa langit,
O tanglaw sa gabing tahimik,
Larawan mo Nineng, nagbigay pasakit, Ay!

Koro
Gising at magbangan sa pagkagupiling,
Sa pagkakatulog na lubhang mahimbing;
Buksan ang bintana at ako'y dumawin,
Nang mag-agtanto mo ang tunay kong pagdaing.

MY STAR

0 Nineng, in the darkness of night,
Like a star thou art my guiding light:
When thy light gleams on me bright and clear,
Following thine image, nor dark nor cold I'll fear, Ay!

Chorus
Wake, my love, I pray thee,
Leave thy downy pillow;
Wake, oh wake, leave thy rest,
Rise, thy lover to greet.
Open now thy window
And look down upon me;
Thou wilt doubt no longer
My heart's sincere love for thee.

MAGTANIM AY DI BIRO

Magtanim ay di biro,
Maghapon nakayuko,
Di man lang makatayo,
Di man lang makaupo;

Braso ko'y namamanhid,
Baywang ko'y nangangawit,
Binti ko'y namimitig
Sa pagkagubad sa tubig.

PLANTING RICE

To plant rice is not a play,
For all day you will have to stoop,
You can neither rest nor sit,
And you never can stand up stright;

Oh, my back's so tired and worn,
And my arms are so numb with pain,
And my legs are cramped and sore,
Soaked in water from morn till night.

Interlude:
To plant rice is not a play,
For all day you will have to stoop,
You can neither rest nor sit,
And you never can stand up stright;

Oh, my back's so tired and worn,
And my arms are so numb with pain,
And my legs are cramped and sore,
Soaked in water from morn till night.

It is hard luck to be poor,
To be born without land or wealth,
You will have to work and plod,
To earn money that you may live;
When you wake up in the morn,
You will have to think carefully
Where to go that you may have
Treatment kind and delicious food.
Panggitna:
Koro
Halina, halina, mga kaliyag,
Tayo'y nagpapagat-unat;
Maganibago tayo ng lakas
Para sa araw ng bukas.

Interlude:
Chorus
O, come now, my dear friends, let's sit down and rest!
We're all tired, we're all hungry and wet.
Let us cease toiling and renew our strength,
Then in the morning we'll work again!

ATIN KU PUNG SISING
(Lyrics in Pampango)

Atin ku pung sising,
Metung yang timpukan,
Asana ke iti,
Keng indung ibatan;
Sangkan keng sinaup,
Keng matung akaban,
Mewala ya iti,
Eku kamalan.

Ing sukul ning lub ku,
Susukdui banau,
Pikurus kung gamat,
Babo ning lamesa;
Nino mang manakit,
Keng sising kung mana,
Kalulung, pusu ku,
Manginuya ke-a.

I ONCE HAD A RING

I once had a ring
With a precious stone rare,
It was given to me
By my mother so dear;
In my chest it was kept,
It was lost, now I grieve;
Bitter tears have I shed,
That in heaven were heard.

Grieving, lonely I sit
As I think of my loss,
'Tis so bitter and great
That a vow I have made:
Whoso'er finds my ring
And restores it to me,
My poor heart shall be his,
To serve him faithfully.

MY DEAR LITTLE LERON

My dear little Leron
Climbed a papaya tree,
A basket in his hand
To fill with love for me;
The topmost branch he reached,
It broke beneath his weight,
Alas, poor little boy!
Look for another now.

Wake up, wake up, Neneng,
Let's go pick tamarind,
A basket big we'll take
To put the ripe ones in;
When we get to the top,
The branch sways to and fro,
Hold tight, hold tight, Neneng,
Or to the ground we'll go!

Love me, oh love me most,
For I'm such a brave boy!
I have seven big guns,
And nine sharp ointed swords!
That big dish full of rice
And platter of fried fish,
Just watch me eat it all,
Though it's enough for six!