SONGS OF CHILE
Sung by Martina and Maria Diaz / Chilean Experimenters

The Experiment in International Living, Inc.
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The Diaz sisters, Martina, 21, and Maria Eugenia, 19, are in this country under the auspices of the Experiment in International Living, one of the oldest student exchange groups in the world, now celebrating its 25th anniversary. The daughters of Raul Diaz Baren and Martina Andres de Diaz of Santiago, Chile, the sisters studied at Santiago College, an American school in Chile, and many American friends and decided to visit this country. They chose to come here with the Experiment in International Living, because it afforded them an opportunity to live with an American family.

Both girls are ardent skiers and swimmers, love to play the guitar and sing. In spare moments Martina likes to dabble in the kitchen, Maria over a drawing board. Both are at Boston University where they are studying psychology, American literature and English composition, both Martina and Maria hope to travel to other countries in the next few years, learning new languages and new folk songs, then settle down in Chile, and get married. Both enthusiasts of the experiment program, the girls are turning over all royalties from their records to a fund for Chilean Experimenters.

1) MI BANDERITA CHILENA: Is a modern song that has become very popular, being one of the favorites to be sung on the national holidays, as it is dedicated to the colors of the national flag. The blue for our clear blue sky, the white for the snow of our mountains and the red for the Copihue, the national flower and for the blood shed by the Indians, Araucanos, in their fight against the conqueror.

2) LA PALOMITA: Is a lover's lament who compares the story of his love to a dove that after having robbed him of his heart, has left the nest and flown away.

3) CERRO ADVENTO: It is a country song that describes, in a very colorful way the beginning of the day when the first work starts on a farm. We can hear very clearly the shouts of the cowmen who take the cattle to pasture.

4) MI CABALLO BLANCO: This song shows the love of the countrymen for their good friend, the horse.

5-6) LAS DES PUNTAS YBAJANDO PARA PUERTO AYLEN: Sung by the men who live on the border of Argentina, as they cross the Andes Mountains to bring back cattle.

7) JUNTO AL LÍMITE: Is a lover's lament who has lost all hope of his lover's return.

8) SEÑORA DOÑA MARÍA: Is an old Christmas song, sung in the country and by the children in school.

9) HUINCAHORAL: Is an Indian lament, sung by an Indian woman, who, as she is walking by the river, is complaining against the conquerors who burned her house and robbed her animals. Part of this song is sung in Mapuche, an Indian dialect.

10) EL CUANDO: An old dance, danced during the Colonial Period by the high society. The music and the dance are very similar to the minuet.

11) EL PEQUEN: Is another Chilean dance, a variation of our cueca, where the dancers imitate, with their balck vestments and movements of their heads, the curious bird, el peqén.

12) LA PALOMA CHICA: Is a cueca, our most popular dance, which is danced on all our national holidays, in the country, in the streets of the cities and in the elegant halls of a social gathering. It is a beautiful and charming dance, where the dancers wear colorful dresses. The dance tries to imitate a cock making love to a hen.
SIDE I, Band 1: MI BANDERITA CHILENA

**MY CHILEAN FLAG**

Mi banderita chilena
Banderita tricolor -
Color que suave emblema -
Emblema de mi nación.

My Chilean Flag
My three-colored flag -
The color-emblem so lovely -
The emblem of my people.

My Chilean flag -
My three-colored flag -
The deep-blue of my heaven -
The snow-white of its mountains -
The red of its Copihue
And of the blood of the Araucans.

My Chilean flag -
My three-colored flag -
A pale star it is
That from Heaven fell down.

The soul of my flag -
My three-colored flag -
The soul of my ban-
Of my three-colored banner.
In the blue of my emblem
You let yourself be caught,
Oh solitary star -
Asleep there in its folds -
Blazing ever on serene -
My Chilean flag.

SIDE I, Band 2: MI PALOMITA

**MY LITTLE DOVE**

Qué bonita que cantaba
La palomita en su nido! (REPEAT)
Moviendo el pico y las alas
Como si hablaría conmigo. (REPEAT)

CHORUS:
Y, AY AY AY, mi palomita,
Me ha robado toda el alma -
Toita, toí - toí - tita -
La golosa palomita!

Qué linda que corre el agua
Debajo de los almendros? (REPEAT)
Así corriera mi amor
Si no hubieran malas lenguas. (REPEAT)

(Chorus)
Igual que la palomita
Que se voló de su nido - (REPEAT)
Así me dejó tu amor -
Y me atormenta el olvido. (REPEAT)

SIDE I, Band 3: MI CABALLO BLANCO

**MY WHITE HORSE**

Es mi caballo blanco
Como el amanecer,
Siempre juntitos vamos -
Es mi amigo más bien.

CHORUS:
Mi caballo, mi caballo
Galopando va.
Mi caballo, mi caballo,
Qué se va y se va!

Ah - ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah
Ah - ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-oy! (REPEAT)

Ah - ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah
Ah - ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-oy! (REPEAT)
En alas de una dicha
Mi caballo corrió,
Y en brazos de una pena
También él me llevó.

(CHORUS)

Esto que a Dios le pido,
Que la tenga muy bien -
Si a su lado me llama,
En mí blanquito iré.

(CHORUS)

SIDE I, Band 4:

Ya va a despuntar el día,
Trás la montaña quiere aclarar;
Y bajan de la hacienda
Arrieros, guasos y capataz.

Ya viene el alba asomando,
Arranca un animal,
Y tras de él van al galope
Y el guaso Peira y el caporal.

CHORUS:
Anima el pingo, ña Peira,
Métale espuelas no más -
Hágale firme la rienda -
No deje ganarse por la novilla!  
(REPEAT)

Disperso por los potreros
Está el rebaño que duerme al sol,
Y un píño de ovejas blancas
Adorna el campo con su color.

Ya viene el alba asomando,
Arranca un animal,
Y retumba sierra adentro
Y el grito ronco del capataz.

SIDEx, Band 5: DOS PUNTAS TIENE EL CAMINO

Cuando pa' Chile me voy,
Cruzando la cordillera,
Lete el corazón contento,
Una Chilena me espera.

Y cuando vuelvo de Chile,
Entre cerros y quebrados,
Lete el corazón contento,
Pues me espera una cuyana.

CHORUS:
Viva la chicha y el vino,
Viva la cueca y la zamba!
Dos puntas tiene el camino -
Y en las dos alquien me aguarda.  
(REPEAT)

Yo bailo la cueca en Chile,
Y en Cuya bailo la zamba -
En Chile con las chilenas,
Y en Cuya con las cuyanas.

Vida triste y vida alegre -
Ésa es la vida de arriero -
Penitas en el camino
Y risas en el sendero.  
(REPEAT)

On wings of a joyous event
My horse raced on -
And into the arms of a sorrow,
To, he did bear me.

(CHORUS)

This of the Lord I do beg,
That he keep her safe and sound -
If to her side she should call me,
On my white little horse I will go.

(CHORUS)

Already day is a-dawning,
Behind the mountain it is ready to gleam;
And down they go from the ranch -
Muleteers, gauchos and their leader.

Daylight already is gleaming -
An animal breaks away -
And behind it full-gallop go
Both Peira, the gaacho, and the leader.

CHORUS:
Wake up your horse, friend Peira,
Don't spare the spurs on his hide;
Keep your grip on the reins,
Don't let the calf beat you to it!  
(REPEAT)

Scattered all over the pastures,
The herd is asleep on the ground,
And a handful of sheep all in white
Brighten the fields with their color.

Already the day is a-dawning,
An animal breaks away -
And the depths of the sierra re-echo
With the raucous cry of the leader.

TWO ENDS HAS THE ROAD

When I'm off on my way to Chile,
Crossing the wide open range,
My heart keeps pounding with pleasure,
For a Chilean maiden awaits me.

And then on my way back from Chile,
There between sierras and canyons,
My heart keeps on pounding with pleasure,
For a Cuyana maiden awaits me.

CHORUS:
Long live corn liquor and vine!
Long live the cueca and the zamba!
Two ends - two ends has the road -
And at both ends somebody's waiting.  
(REPEAT)

In Chile I keep dancing the cueca,
And in Cuya it's the zamba I keep dancing -
In Chile 'tis with the girls from Chile,
And in Cuya I dance with Cuyanas.

A life that is sad - a life that is gay -
That is the life of the muleteer -
Petty sorrows on the highways -  
(REPEAT)
Gay laughter on the byways.
Tropillas de cal y blanco
Bajando pa' puerto Haist -
Sobre las bestias hay nieve -
Sobre los ponchos también.

Círcula entre manos negras
El fuego dulce y marrón -
Sírvase un trago, Don Nigua,
Para derritar en calor.

CHORUS:
La lai - la-li-lai - lai
La lai - la-li-lai - lai
Tropilla sobre la nieve -
Sombras en el corazón.

Tropillas como recuerdo
Trotando al atardecer -
En las anchas río Ciane -
En los ojos Puerto Haist.

Hermano, la tarde hiela,
Y el relente de piñales -
Más que la tarde, compadre,
Son los años que flaquean.

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Sombras en el corazón.

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CHORUS:
Ya la esperanza perdí,
Por eso me pongo a llorar -
Que cuando mucho se quiere,
Jamás se puede olvidar.

Y si acuerdas de mí
Y piensa mi pena calmar,
Que venga pronto yo quiero -
Que me muero de tanto esperar.

Y desde entonces
Que tu te fuiste,
Todo está triste
Al mi alrededor.

Los pájarillos
Y mariposas
Se han ausentado
Con mi dolor.

También está triste
Y no relinchas
.... la güincha
Ya el percherón.

CHORUS:
Ya la esperanza perdí,
Por eso me pongo a llorar -
Que cuando mucho se quiere,
Jamás se puede olvidar.

Y si acuerdas de mí
Y piensa mi pena calmar,
Que venga pronto yo quiero -
Que me muero -
Que me muero de tanto esperar.

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SIDES I, Band 6: SOMBRAS EN EL CORAZÓN

SHADOWS IN THE HEART

Caravans of lime, all white,
Moving down towards Puerto Haist -
The animals are covered with snow,
On the blankets, too, lies the snow.

From black hand to black hand there passes
The sweet fuego liquor so brown.
A drink, if you please, Don Nigua,
For to warm up my insides.

CHORUS:
La lai - la-li-lai - lai
La lai - la-li-lai - lai
Caravan there on the snow -
Shadows over my heart.

How I remember the mule-trains
Trooping as night came approaching,
At their rear lay Río Ciane -
In their eyes loomed Puerto Haist.

Brother, 'tis snowing this evening,
And the sharp wind stabs away at us.
More than the evening, good friend,
'Tis the years themselves that keep falling.

DISENCHANTMENT

Down near the delta
He told me one day
That he would be leaving
But would come back that way -

That he'd lessen the pain
Of the short time away
With the strong passion
Of this his love.

Time has been passing,
Today, one year later,
My disenchantment
I am celebrating.

CHORUS:
All hope by now I've lost -
That is why I burst into tears -
For when you love very deeply,
Nevermore can you forget.

And should he now remember me,
And wish to soothe my sorrow,
Let him come, I pray, right soon,
For I'm dying from waiting so long.

And ever since then
When you left me,
Everything's gloomy
All around me.

Birdlings and butterflies
Have left me with my sorrow.

Sad, like me,
With never a neigh,
.... the feel of the spur,
Is my steed.

CHORUS:
All hope by now I've lost -
That is why I burst into tears.
For when you love very deeply,
Nevermore can you forget.

And should he now remember me,
And wish to soothe my sorrow,
Let him come, I pray, right soon,
For I'm dying -
I'm dying from waiting so long!
SIDE II, Band 2: **DOÑA MARÍA**

Señora Doña María
Yo vengo de allá muy lejos,
Y a su niña le traigo
Y un parcito de conejos.

CHORUS:
Sopas yo le traigo,
Papas araucanas,
Harina tostada
Pa' la pobre Ana.

Recaudo le manda
Mi tata y mama,
La doña Josefa
Y la tía Juana.

(CHORUS)
A Lucha dejó arando
Regándome las melones,
Y allá vendrá balanciendo
Con una pala los gorriones.

(CHORUS: QUATRAINS 2 and 3)

Señora Doña María,
With her cedarwood stick,
Her little child with her -
May she grant us salvation.

(CHORUS: QUATRAINS 2 and 3)

SIDE II, Band 3: **LA INDIA**

En las aguas del Tolten,
Trás tupido matorral,
Con donaireso vaiven,
Lava la India su chamal.

Se enderezó, se despeja
Su amplia frente, y con pasión
Lanza al aire su honda queja
A manera de canión.

Guinco: Tregua! Guinco! Tilla!

Me quitaron mi potrillo,
Mi ruco (acatañero) (?) - ) REPEAT
Oy!

Pero su cantar no es canto
De alegría, que no goza,
Es su pena, su quebrante,
Es un dolor que rebosa.
Me loquines al mulche -
No hay aco - no hay alcochual -
Dice la India y refriega
Su bordao y negro chamal.

Guinco! Tregua! Guinco! Tilla!

Me quitaron mi potrillo
Mi ruco (acatañero)
Oy!

LADY MARIA

Lady Dona Maria
I come from quite afar
And for your little child I bring
A pair of rabbits.

CHORUS:
Soups I bring him,
Potatoes from Araucan,
Toasted flour
For poor little Ana.

Soup greens they send him -
My poppy and mommy,
Lady Josepha
And Aunt Juana.

(CHORUS)
I left Lucia plowing,
And watering the melons,
And there she'll go a shooing-off
The sparrows with her spade.

(CHORUS: QUATRAINS 2 and 3)

Lady Dona Maria,
With her cedarwood stick,
Her little child with her -
May she grant us salvation.

(CHORUS: QUATRAINS 2 and 3)

THE INDIAN MAIDEN

In the waters of the Tolten,
Behind thick-growing underbrush,
Swaying with a graceful motion,
The Indian maid washes her shawl.

Now she smooths and clears
Her wide forehead, and with passion
Launches forth her deep-felt woe,
Singing, as it were, a song:

HEAVE-HO! HOLD ON! HEAVE-HO! GANGWAY!

They came and took away my pony -
My old and worthless ------ ) REPEAT
Oh!

But her singing is no song
Of joy, nor does it give pleasure -
It is her grief, her very heartbreak,
'Tis a sorrow overflowing.
Syrup-polquina-al-mulche (Indian terms?)
There's no aco - no alcohol.
Says the Indian maid and starts rubbing
Her embroidered and black shawl.

HEAVE-HO! HOLD ON! HEAVE-HO! GANGWAY!

They came and took away my pony -
My old and worthless ------
Oh!
SIDE II, Band 4: DOS ENAMORADOS TENGO

Cuando llegará el día
Y aquella feliz mañana
Que nos lleven a los dos
El chocolate a la cama?

Cuándo - cuándo - Cuándo mi vida, cuándo?

Dos enamorados tengo,
Ambos me vienen a ver.
El uno me ofrece plata,
Y el otro quiere bien.

Cuándo - cuándo - etc.

A la plata me remito -
Lo demás es bobería
Estoy con la boca seca
Y la barriga vacía!

Cuándo - cuándo, etc.

TWO LOVERS HAVE I

When will the day come -
And that happy morning -
When we two will be served
Chocolate in bed,

When? - When? - When, my darling, when?

Two sweethearts have I,
Both of them come to see me.
One of them offers me silver -
The other offers to love me well.

When? - When? - etc.

To the silver I surrender -
All the rest is stuff and nonsense -
It means to stay with your lips parched,
And your stomach empty.

When? ..... etc.

SIDE II, Band 5: ADONDE?

Cuando venía de abajo
A caballo mi ... Pepe,
Ella que pena comigo
Y yo que pena con él -
Adónde y adónde - adónde estará?

CHORUS:
Viva la patria y la libertad (3 times)
.......de lontano
Adonde - adonde - y adonde estará?

Una chinita me dijo
Que la llevara p'abajo.
Yo le conteste y le dije
"Que te lleva quien te trajo!"

(CHORUS)

SIDE II, Band 6: LA PALOMITA

Mi vida, hay una blanca palomita,
Mi vida, que lloviendo la dejó
Sí - ay - ay - ay!

Mi vida, que yo ahora la vuelvo a ver,
Mi vida, ay, no sé si le diré,
Sí - ay - ay - ay!

Mi vida, hay una blanca palomita,
Ay - ay - ay!

Sí a tu ventana llega una paloma
Trádala con cariño que es mi persona. REPEAT
Que es mi persona, ay sí,
Paloma loca.

Le cortaron la cola de Marococha -AY-ay-ay-ay!
Le cortaron la cola de Marococha -AY-ay-ay-ay!

Come on, darling, come on,
Darling of my soul.

WHITHER?

As he was coming from down yonder,
On his horse, my ... Pepe,
She who suffers with me,
And I who suffer with him -
Where to, and where to? Where to will he be gone?

CHORUS:
Long live our fatherland and freedom!
.......from afar.
To where - and to where - and to where
he will be gone!
A cute little chit said to me
That I should take her back down yonder.
I answered her and said:
"Let him who brought you here take you back!"

(CHORUS)

THE LITTLE DOVE

Darling, there is a white little dove,
Darling, whom I left a-weeping.
Yes - ay - ay - ay!

My darling, now I'm off to see her again,
My darling, ay, I don't know if I'll tell her.
Yes - ay - ay - ay!

My darling, there is a white little dove,
Ay - ay - ay!

If at your window there should come a dove,
Treat her tenderly, for it is I myself,
For it is I myself, ah yes!
Crazy dove!

They cut off her Marochcan tail-AY-ay-ay-ay.
They cut off her Marochcan tail-AY-ay-ay-ay.