

145. Bomba y agua fuera

Ensalada

Miguel de Fuenllana

1 5 10 15

Bomba, bomba y agua fuera vayan los cargos al mar que nos ymos a

20 25 30

anegar. Vayan los cargos al mar, que nos ymos a anegar do remedio no se espe-

35 40

ra. Do remedio no se espe- ra. al escota, socorred,

45 50

al escota socorred, socorred vosotros id al timon

55 60 65

que espacio, corred, corred no veys nuestra perdi-ción? Estas gúminas cortad porque

70 75

amayne la vela: hazia ca contrapesad. O, que la nave se assuela mandad calafetear que quicá

80 85

aura remedio: ya no ay tempo ni lugar que la nave se abre por me- dio.

90 95

Que haremos? que haremos: si aprovechara nadar. No que esta tan bravo el mar,

que todos pereceremos: pi- pas y tablas tomemos, ij. mas triste yo

que hare, mas triste yo que ha-re q. yo q. no se nadar morire q. yo q. no se nadar.

morire. morire. Virgen madre yo prometo rezar contino tus horas.

Si Juan cho escapas yermo- moras Monserrate luego meto. Yo triste prometo tambien

en saliendo deste lago ir descalço a Santia- go. Yo a ind a Jerusa- lem, ij.

O virgen de Guadalupe: Sant Gines socorrenos: q. me ahogo Sancto

Dios q me aho- go, q me ahogo: Sant Elmo, Sancto bendito. O virgen de Guadalupe

nuestra maldad no te ocupe. Señora de Monserrate, Señora de Monserrate oy señora ay gran resca-

1) Rhythm flag half value in orig.

185 190

te. O gran socorro y bonanza nave viene, nave viene en que escape- mos.

195 200

Allegad, allegad que perecemos socorred no aya tar-dança: socorred, ij. no sea un

205 210

punto detenido, señores esse batel, esse batel ij. O q ventura he

215 220

teni- do pues q pude entrar en él, pues q pude entrar el él.

225 230

Gratias aga- mus Domino Deo nos-

235 240 245

tro. Dignum & justum est. Por tan grande bene-

250 255 260

ficio recibido en este dí- a. Can-

265 270 275

temos con alegria oy todos por su ser- 2) vicio ea ea ea ea sus

1) Rhythm flags double value in orig.

2) This bar stet, but if you wanted a less medieval sound, try: .Ja/././i , ./i/././ , ./e/./a/./ for these 3 chords.

280 285 290

empecemos comiença tu, Gil Piçarra, a tañer con tu guitarra que todos te aya-

295 300

daremos esperad q esté templada tiemplada pues lu- de ruin: tin tin tin

1) 305 310

tin: O como esta destemplada, acaba maldito ya tin tin tin: es por de mas.su-

315 320

be, sube un poco mas: tin tin tin tin tin tin tin Muy

325 330 335

bien está ande ya nuestro apellido el ta- ñer con el cantar con-

340 345

cordes en alabar a Jesú rezién nascido: a Jesu rezién nacido.

350 355

Bendi- to sea aquel día q nascio

360 365

el contentamiento Bendito sea aquel

1) "a"clashes with "d" on 1st course. Same in bar 310. This might be intentional to imitate out of tune-ness in text. If not, change them to "b".

370 375

día que nascio el contentamiento remedió su adveni-

380 385

miento mill enojos. bendi- tos sean los o- jos

390 395

que con piedad nos mira- ron y benditos que assi amansaron

400 405

tal fortuna Din din din dirindin: din dirindin: din

410 415

din din din: y benditos q assi amansaron tal fortu- na no quede con-

420 425

goxa alguna demos prissa al navegar, al nave- gar. Pues lo vento

430 435 440

ra r r r ar r ar r a

445 450

nos ha d levar garrido vendaval, garrido venda- val no se vió bonança tal

contra tan gran desatien- to bien ayas tú el vento q assi me ayudas contra

Pump, pump and out with the water!
Into the sea with the cargo
because we're about to drown,
and there's no hope of rescue whatsoever!
Help out with the sheet! Help!
You guys, go to the helm!
Such a delay! Run, run!
Don't you see our doom?
Cut those cables to drop the sail!
Bring some counterweight over here!
Oh, the ship is going to sink!
Maybe adjusting the pitch will give some aid!
Now is neither the time nor place for that
since it will split the boat in two!
What shall we do?
Would it help to swim?
Oh, the sea is so rough
that we shall all perish!
Let us grab some barrels and planks!
But, woe is me, what shall I do?
For I, who cannot swim, shall die!
Virgin mother, I promise
to pray every hour.
Juan, if you escape this safely, go live in the wilderness.
Later, get thee to Montserrat.
And I solemnly offer as well,
if I manage to leave these waters,
to walk barefoot to Santiago.
I'm heading off to Jerusalem.
Holy Virgin of Loreto, Saint Ginés, help us!
Holy God, I'm drowning!
Saint Elmo, blessed saint!
Oh, Virgin of Guadalupe, do not
dwell upon our sins!
Our Lady of Montserrat, hear and rescue us!
Oh, help is coming and the sea is calm!
A ship is coming in which we might escape!
Come close lest we perish!
Help us without hesitation, help!
Let that boat not be even a tiny bit detained!
Oh, what great luck I have had
that I may enter into it!
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God:
It is truly meet and right,

for the great boon received on this day.

Let us all sing with joy today for your aid!

Hey, hey, halloo, let's get started!

You start, Gil Pizarra,

to play your guitar

and the rest of us will help you along.

Wait until it is tuned.

Tune it well, you son of a ...

Din-dirin-din...

Oh, just listen how out of tune it is!

Finish it up, you wretch!

Din-dirin-din...

It's still not right!

Higher, a little bit higher!

Din-dirin-din...

Now it's very good!

Let's continue, then, our prayer,

strumming and singing

together in praise

to the newborn Christ Child.

Din-dirin-din...

Blessed is he who has come

to free us from pain.

Blessed be this day on which

joy was born.

His advent cured a thousand pains.

Din-dirin-din...

Blessed be those eyes that

looked upon us with pity,

and thus ameliorated such a fate as ours.

Let no grief remain,

let us hurry to set sail

and let the wind carry us away.

What a fine gale it is!

Such fair weather has never been seen

after such a great storm.

Thou art welcome, O wind

who helps against misfortune.

Now let us all shout in one voice:

“Fair weather, salvation!”

During your torment

you had no hope,

O ye of little faith!

Now everything is very good here.
Everything is festive.
Let no one be sad today,
just like the famous song,
“La Gala Chinela.”
“De la china gala, la gala chinela”
Many promises are made
within the fierce storm,
while afterwards we offer an infinite number
of votive candles.
“De la china gala, la gala chinela.”
Farewell, men! To the sails!

*There are not only perils at sea
there are also perils on land
and perils in false brotherhood.*