

A dónde tienes las mientes

Vihuela in G

Anon

"Where are your senses,
careless shepherd,
that you have lost your sheep?"

"Do not be alarmed, Juan Collado,
by my negligence,
I have been robbed
of all the sense that I had.
I cannot rest night or day
and in this wilderness
I feel alone and fearful.

I never sleep, I always work hard,
and hence am so weary
that the crumbs freeze
between my hand and my mouth.
Whatever money I earn here,
I would willingly give
to free myself from this anxiety."

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