

Ay, triste, que vengo

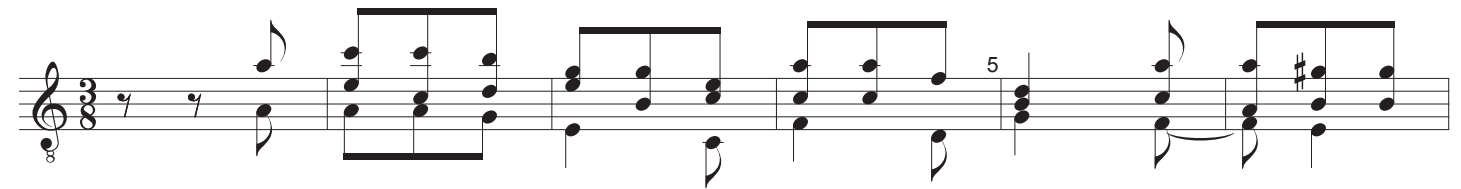
Juan del Encina

How sad I am,
conquered by love,
although a simple shepherd.

It were better
had I not gone to market,
from which I returned
overcome by love.
In sorrow I am,
conquered by love,
although a simple shepherd.

Last Thursday in town,
a maiden I saw.
I approached her and spoke,
but the bird flew away.
She kills me,
conquered by love,
although a simple shepherd.

If I do not pursue her
I will not live,
since the cause of my woe
is my timid and shy nature.
A prisoner I am,
conquered by love,
although a simple shepherd.



85
8 ta - do, ven - ci - do de a - mor, ma - gñe - ra pas - tor.

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8 Di jue - ves en vi - lla vie - ra un - a do - ña - ta, qui - se re - que - 35

8 ri - lla y a - ba - lló la pa - ta, a - que - lla me ma - ta ven - 40

8 ci - do de a - mor, ma - gñe - ra pas - tor.

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Sin dar yo tras e - lla no cui - do ser bi - vo, pues

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que por que - re - lla de mí soy es - qui - vo. Y es - toy muy ca -

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ti - vo, ven - ci - do de a - mor, ma - güe - ra pas - tor.