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Esta montaña d'enfrente

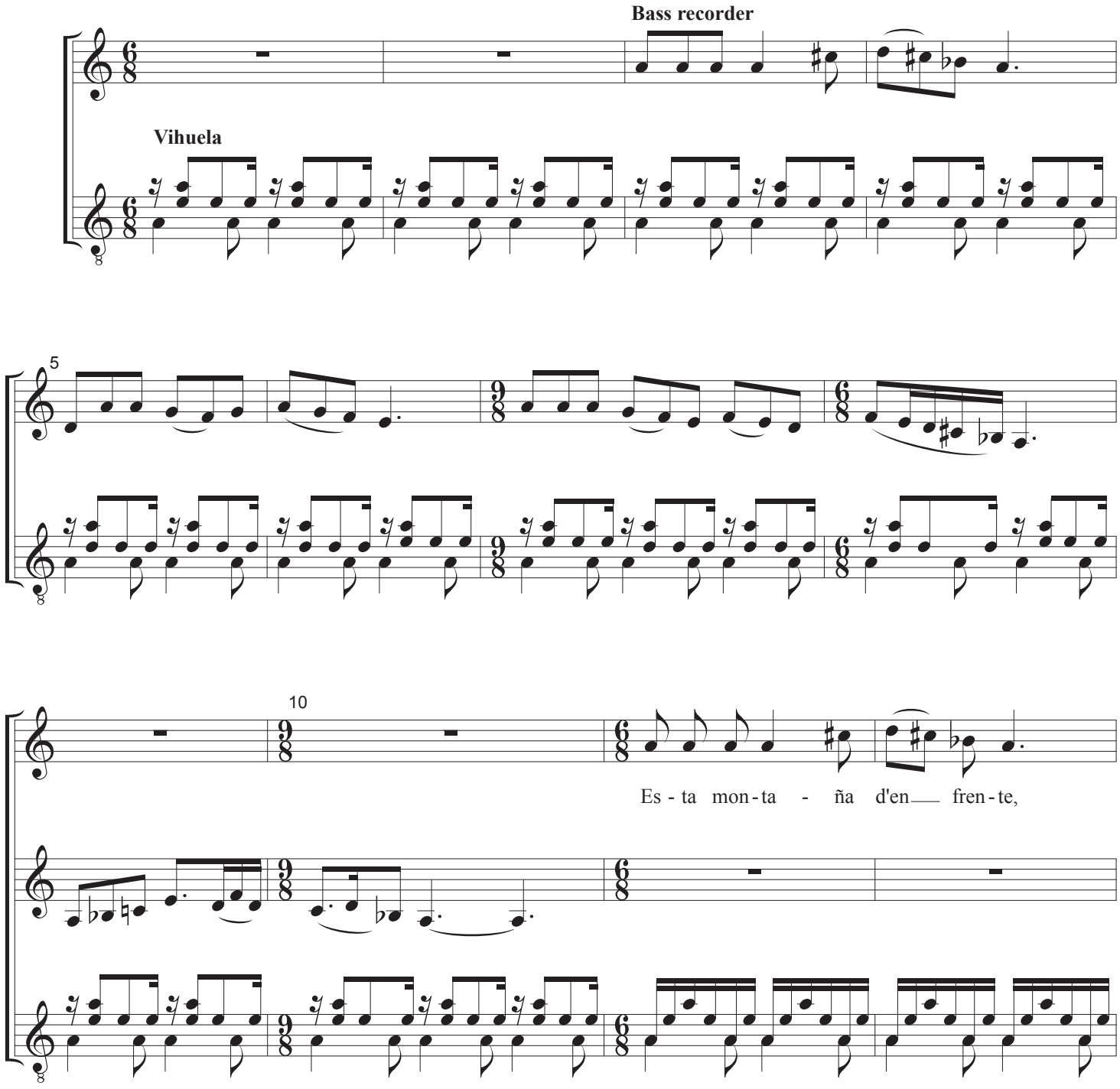
Anon Jewish Sephardic

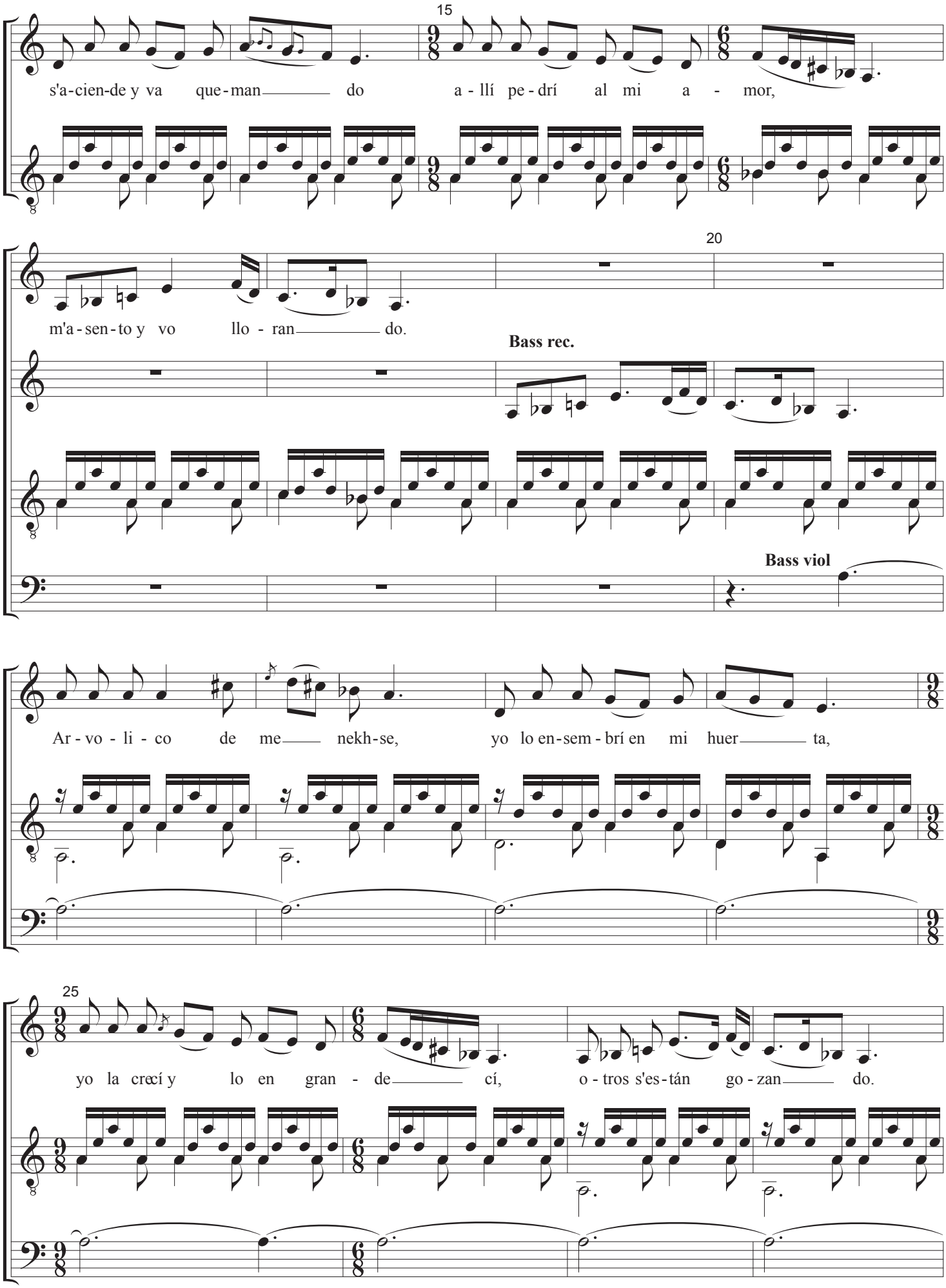
This mountain in front of me is on fire and burning.
There I sought my love: I sit down and weep.

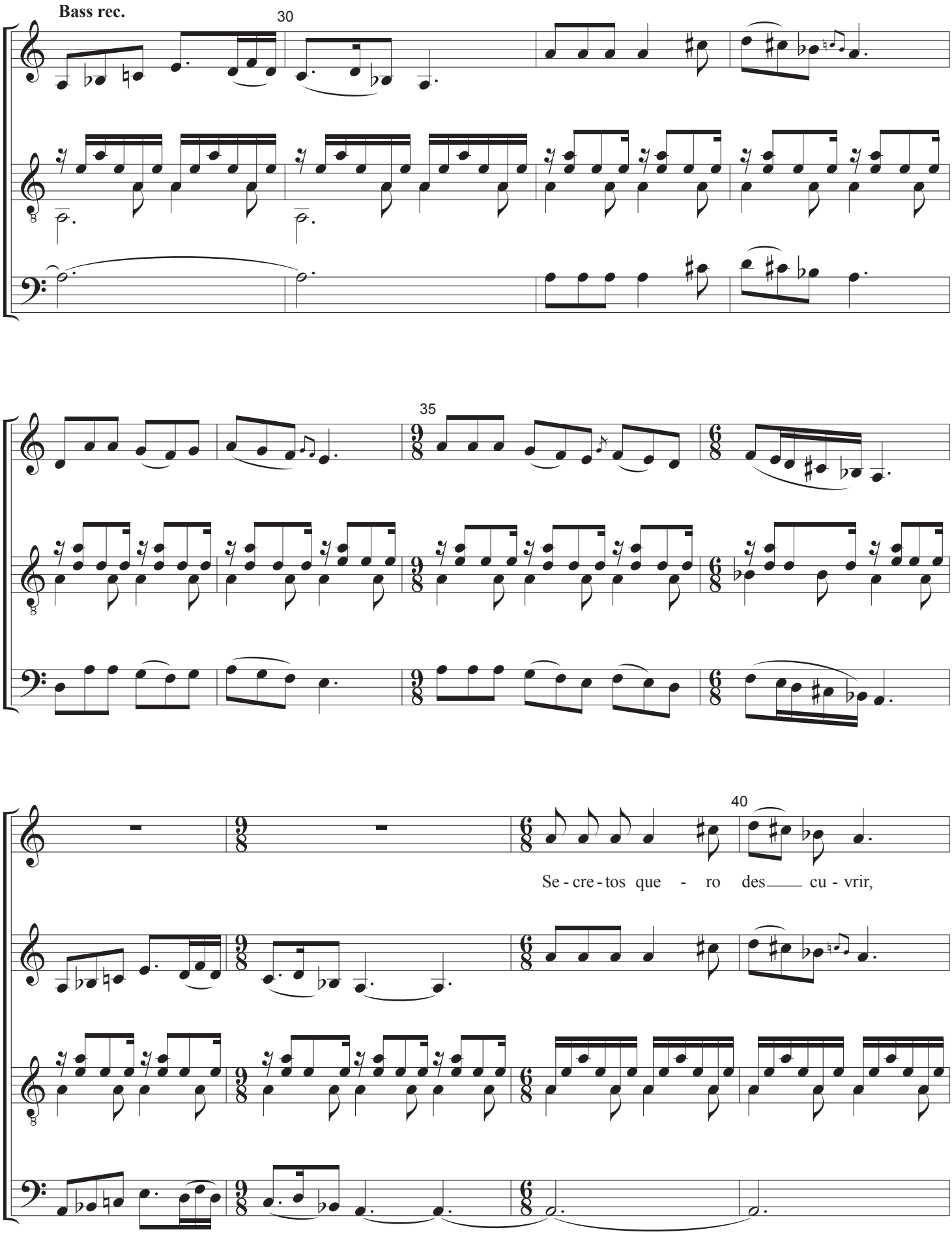
Flowering tree that I keep in my garden,
that I grew and nurtured; others now enjoy it.

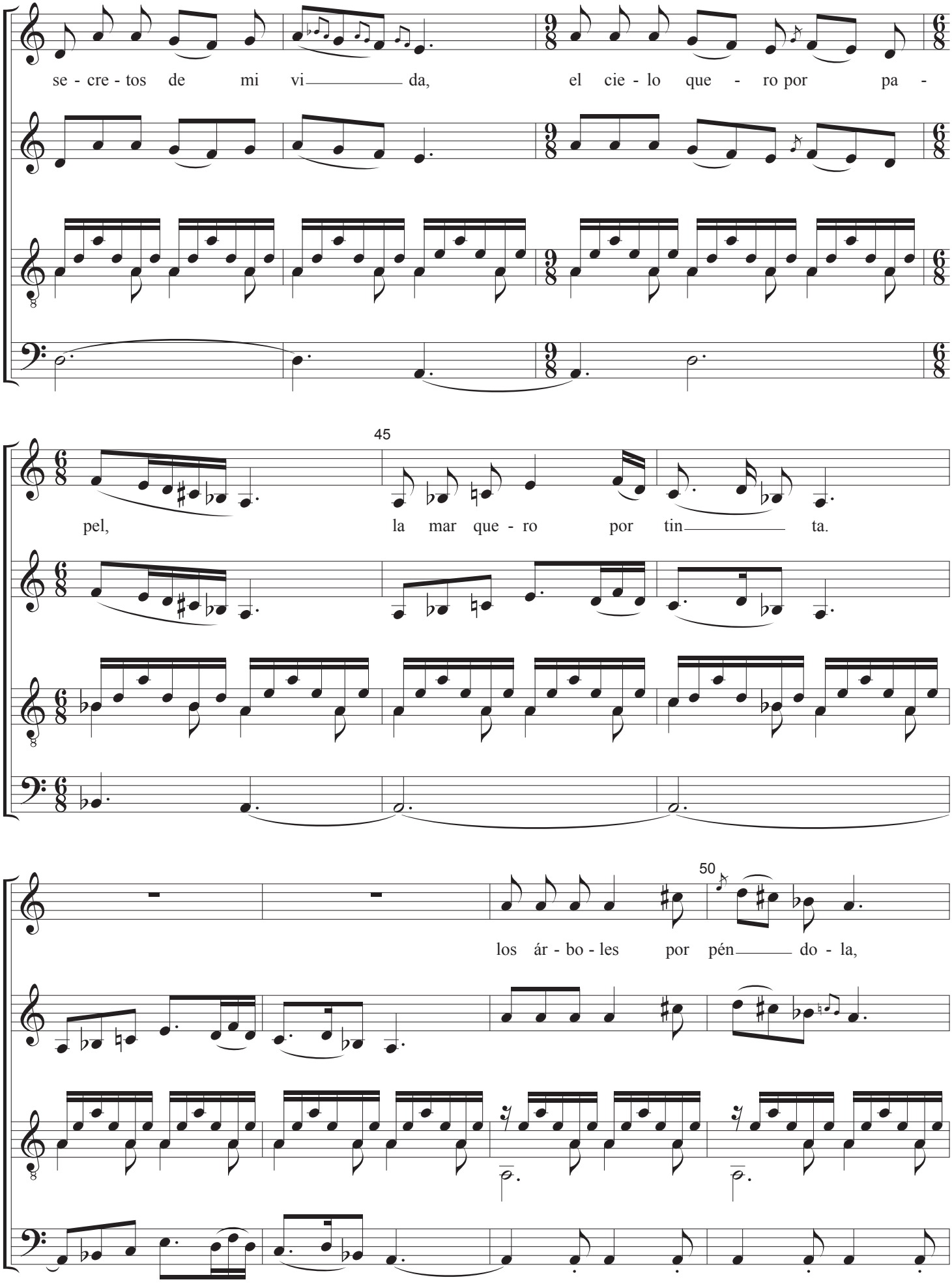
I would discover secrets, secrets of my life.
I would have the sky for paper, the sea I would have for ink.

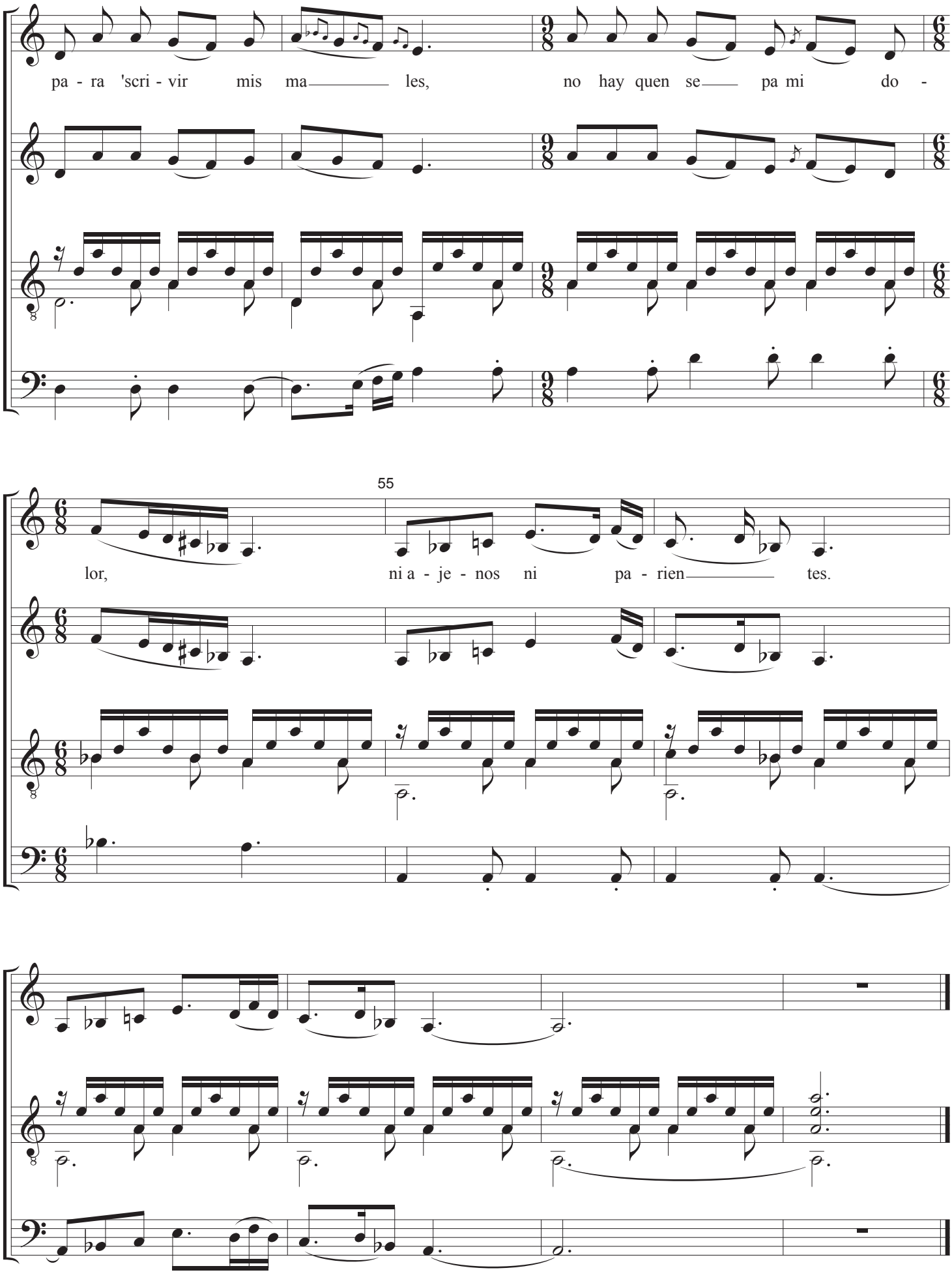
The trees for a pen to write of my ills.
No-one knows of my sorrow, neither strangers nor kin.




15
s'a-cien-de y va que-man do a-llí pe-drí al mi a-mor,
20
m'a-sen-to y vo llo-ran do.
Bass rec.
Bass viol
Ar-vo-li-co de me nekh-se, yo lo en-sem-brí en mi huer ta,
25
yo la crœcí y lo en gran-de cí, o-tros s'es-tán go-zan do.


Bass rec.
30
35
40
Se - cre - tos que - ro des cu - vrir,


se - cre - tos de mi vi da,
el cie - lo que - ro por pa -
45
pel,
la mar que - ro por tin ta.
50
los ár - bo - les por pén do - la,


pa - ra 'scri - vir mis ma——— les, no hay quen se—— pa mi do -
55
lor, ni a - je - nos ni pa - rien——— tes.