



Coloreando & Coloreandodos



Special 2-CD collection

Marta Gómez & Friends
Traditional Songs for Children in Spanish





Colorando

Spanish and English Songbook



Marta Gómez
& Friends ♥

1. Con Real y Medio



Con real y medio, (X3)

Compré una pata, la pata tuvo un patito,
Tengo la pata, tengo el patito,
Siempre me queda mi real y medio.

Con real y medio, (X3)

Compré una burra, la burra tuvo un burrito,
Tengo la burra, tengo el burrito,
Tengo la pata, tengo el patito,
Siempre me queda mi real y medio.



1. With a Nickel and a Half



With a nickel and a half, (X3)

I bought a duck, the duck had a duckling,
I have the duck, I have the duckling,
I will always have my nickel and a half.



With a nickel and a half, (X3)

I bought a donkey, the donkey had a foal,
I have the donkey, I have the foal,
I have the duck, I have the duckling,
I will always have my nickel and a half.

With a nickel and a half, (X3)

I bought a cat, the cat had a kitten,
I have the cat, I have the kitten,
I have the donkey, I have the foal,
I have the duck, I have the duckling,
I will always have my nickel and a half.



Con real y medio, (X3)

Compré una gata, la gata tuvo un gatito,

Tengo la gata, tengo el gatito,
Tengo la burra, tengo el burrito,
Tengo la pata, tengo el patito,
Siempre me queda mi real y medio.



Con real y medio, (X3)

Compré una chiva, la chiva tuvo un chivito,

Tengo la chiva, tengo el chivito,
Tengo la gata, tengo el gatito,
Tengo la burra, tengo el burrito,
Tengo la pata, tengo el patito,
Siempre me queda mi real y medio.



Con real y medio, (X3)

Compré una lora, la lora tuvo un lorito,

Tengo la lora, tengo el lorito,
Tengo la chiva, tengo el chivito,
Tengo la gata, tengo el gatito,
Tengo la burra, tengo el burrito,
Tengo la pata, tengo el patito,
Siempre me queda mi real y medio.



With a nickel and a half, (X3)

I bought a goat, the goat had a kid,
I have the goat, I have the kid,
I have the cat, I have the kitten,
I have the donkey, I have the foal,
I have the duck, I have the duckling,
I will always have my nickel and a half.



With a nickel and a half, (X3)

I bought a parrot, the parrot had a chick,
I have the parrot, I have the chick,
I have the goat, I have the kid,
I have the cat, I have the kitten,
I have the donkey, I have the foal,
I have the duck, I have the duckling,
I will always have my nickel and a half.



2. El Barquito Chiquitito

Había una vez un barquito chiquitito,
(X2)

Que no sabía, que no sabía, que no
sabía navegar. (X2)

Pasaron un, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco,
seis semanas, (X2)

Y aquel barquito, y aquel barquito, y
aquel barquito navegó. (X2)

Había una vez un barquito chiquitito,
(X2)

Que no sabía, que no sabía, que no
sabía navegar. (X2)

Pasaron un, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco,
seis semanas. (X2)

Y aquel barquito, y aquel barquito, y
aquel barquito navegó. (X2)

2. The Little Boat

There once was a little boat, (X2)
That didn't know, that didn't know,
that didn't know how to sail. (X2)

One, two, three, four, five, six weeks
passed, (X2)

And that little boat, and that little
boat, and that little boat sailed. (X2)

There once was a little boat, (X2)
That didn't know, that didn't know,
that didn't know how to sail. (X2)

One, two, three, four, five, six weeks
passed,

One, two, three, four, five, six weeks
passed.

And that little boat, and that little
boat, and that little boat sailed. (X2)



3. En Coche Va una Niña

iCarabí, carabí!
En coche va una niña, icarabí! (x2)
Hija de un capitán, icarabirurí,
carabirurá! (x2)

iQué hermoso pelo tiene, carabí!
(x2)
¿Quién se lo peinará? iCarabirurí,
carabirurá! (x2)

Lo peinará la reina, icarabí! (x2)
Con mucha suavidad, icarabirurí,
carabirurá! (x2)

Con peñecillos de oro, icarabí! (x2)
Y horquillas de cristal, icarabirurí,
carabirurá! (x2)

3. A Girl Rides in a Carriage

Carabi, carabi!
A girl rides in a carriage, carabi!
(x2)
The daughter of a captain,
carabiruri, carabirura! (x2)

What beautiful hair she has, carabi!
(x2)
Who will comb it? Carabiruri,
carabirura! (x2)

The queen will comb it, carabi! (x2)
Very gently, carabiruri, carabirura!
(x2)

With little golden combs, carabi!
(x2)
And crystal hairpins,
carabiruri,
carabirura! (x2)



4. La Pájara Pinta

Estaba la pájara pinta,
Sentada en su verde limón,
Con el pico cortaba la rama,
Con la rama cortaba la flor.



¡Ay, Dios!
¿Cuándo veré a mi amor? (x2)

Me arrodillo a los pies de mi
amante,
Me levanto por fiel y constante.
Dame una mano, dame la otra,
Dame un besito que sea de tu boca.

Estaba la pájara pinta,
Sentada en su verde limón,
Con el pico cortaba la rama,
Con la rama cortaba la flor.



¡Ay, Dios!
¿Cuándo veré a mi amor? (x2)



4. The Spotted Bird

There was the spotted bird,
Perched on her lime tree,
With her beak she cut the branch,
With the branch she cut the flower.



Oh Lord!
When will I see my love? (x2)

I kneel at the feet of my love,
I stand up faithful and loyal.
Give me a hand, give me the other,
Give me a kiss from your mouth.



There was the spotted bird,
Perched on her lime tree,
With her beak she cut the branch,
With the branch she cut the flower.

Oh Lord!
When will I see my love? (x2)



Esta es la media vuelta,
Esta es la vuelta entera,
Este pasito adelante,
Este pasito atrás,
Este de algún costado,
Este del otro lado,
¡Entra tú, que me da vergüenza!

This is the half turn,
This is the full turn,
This little step forward,
This little step back,
This one to one side,
This one to the other,
You go in, I am too embarrassed!



5. Los Pollitos Dicen Pío, Pío, Pío

Los pollitos dicen pío, pío, pío,
Cuando tienen hambre,
Cuando tienen frío.

5. The Chicks Say Peep, Peep, Peep

The chicks say peep, peep, peep,
When they are hungry,
When they are cold.

La gallina busca,
El maíz y el trigo,
Les da la comida,
Y les presta abrigo.
(bis)



The hen looks for,
Corn and wheat,
She gives them food,
And keeps them warm.
(bis)



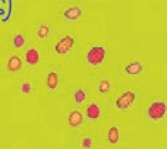
Bajo sus dos alas,
Acurrucaditos,
Duermen los pollitos,
Hasta el otro día.
(bis)



Under her two wings,
All snuggled up,
The chicks sleep,
Until the next day.
(bis)



Los pollitos dicen pío, pío, pío,
Cuando tienen hambre,
Cuando tienen frío.
(bis)



The chicks say peep, peep, peep,
When they are hungry,
When they are cold.
(bis)



6. Materile Rile Ro

Amo a to',
Materile rile ro,
¿Qué quiere usted?
Materile rile ro,
Yo quiero un paje,
Materile rile ro,
Escoja usted,
Materile rile ro.



Yo escojo a Rosa,
Materile rile ro,
¿Qué oficio le pondremos?
Materile rile ro,
Le pondremos cocinera,
Materile rile ro,
Ese oficio no le gusta,
Materile rile ro.

Le pondremos planchadora,
Materile rile ro,
Ese oficio no le gusta,
Materile rile ro,
Le pondremos bordadora,
Materile rile ro,



6. Materile Rile Ro

I love it all,
Materile rile ro,
What do you want?
Materile rile ro,
I want a page,
Materile rile ro,
You choose,
Materile rile ro.



I choose Rosa,
Materile rile ro,
Which profession will we give her?
Materile rile ro,
We will make her a cook,
Materile rile ro,
She does not like that job,
Materile rile ro.

We will make her an ironer,
Materile rile ro,
She does not like that job,
Materile rile ro,
We will make her a seamstress,
Materile rile ro,



Ese oficio no le gusta,
Materile rile ro,
Le pondremos reina hermosa,
Materile rile ro,
Ese oficio si le gusta,
Materile rile ro.

Amo a to',
Materile rile ro. (x2)



7. Naranja Dulce

Naranja dulce,
Limón partido,
Dame un abrazo,
Que yo te pido.

Si fueran falsos,
Mis juramentos,
En otros tiempos,
Se olvidarán.



She does not like that job,
Materile rile ro,
We will make her a beautiful queen,
Materile rile ro,
She does like that job,
Materile rile ro.

I love it all,
Materile rile ro. (x2)

7. Sweet Orange

Sweet orange,
Sliced lemon,
Give me a hug,
I ask of you.

If they were false,
My oaths,
In other times,
They will be forgotten.



Toca la marcha,
Mi pecho llora,
Adiós señora,
Yo ya me voy,
A mi casita,
De sololoy,
A comer tacos,
Y no les doy. (X2)



8. Pican, Pican las Goticas

Pican, pican las goticas,
Sobre mi tejado,
Y dibujan caminitos de color
plateado,
Ya lloviendo está, (X2)
Rin, rin, rin, rin,
Ya lloviendo está.

A march plays,
My heart cries,
Goodbye lady,
I am leaving now,
To my house,
Of porcelain,
To eat tacos,
And I will not share them. (X2)



8. The Rain Drops Fall, Fall

The rain drops fall, fall,
On my roof,
And they draw silvery paths,
It is already raining, (X2)
Rin, rin, rin, rin,
It is already raining.



¡Qué llueva, qué llueva!
La vieja está en la cueva,
Los pajaritos cantan,
La luna se levanta,
¡Qué sí, qué no,
Qué caiga un chaparrón!
(bis)



Let it rain, let it rain!
The old woman is in the cave,
The birdies are singing,
The moon is rising,
Maybe, maybe not,
Let it pour!
(bis)



9. El Puente de Aviñón

Hacen así las lavanderas,
Hacen así las cocineras,
Hacen así las costureras,
Así...

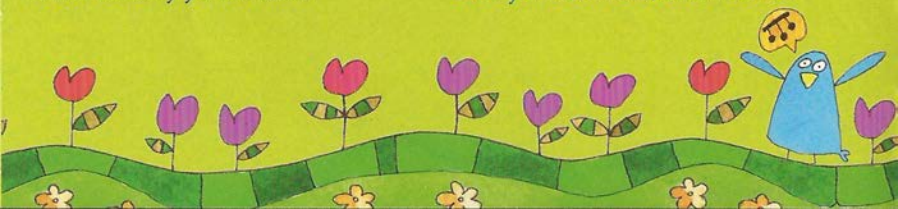
Sobre el puente de Aviñón,
Todos bailan, todos bailan.
Sobre el puente de Aviñón,
Todos bailan y yo también.



9. The Avignon Bridge

The washers go like this,
The cooks go like this,
The seamstresses go like this,
Like this...

On the Avignon bridge,
Everyone dances, everyone dances.
On the Avignon bridge,
Everyone dances, and I do too.



Hacen así,
Así las bailarinas,
Hacen así,
Así me gusta a mí.



Sobre el puente de Aviñón...
Hacen así las cocineras,
Hacen así las costureras,
Así....

Sobre el puente de Aviñón...

Hacen así,
Así los zapateros,
Hacen así,
Así me gusta a mí.



Sobre el puente de Aviñón...

They go like this,
The dancers go like this,
They go like this,
That is how I like it.



On the Avignon bridge...
The cooks go like this,
The seamstresses go like this,
Like this...

On the Avignon bridge...

They go like this,
The shoemakers like this,
They go like this,
That is how I like it.

On the Avignon bridge...



10. De Colores

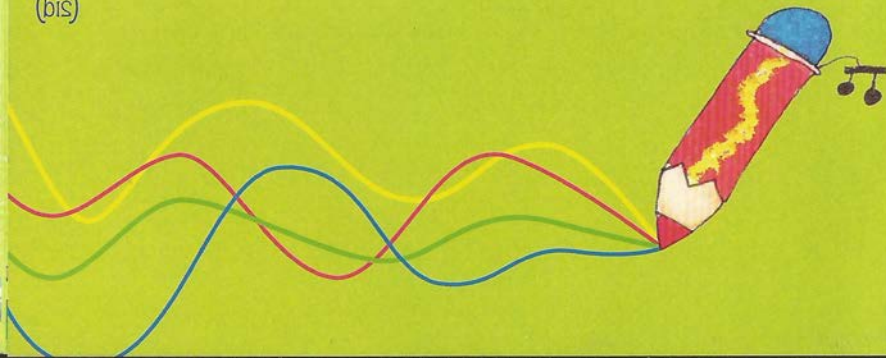
De colores,
De colores, se visten los campos en
la primavera.
De colores,
De colores, son los pajaritos que
vienen de afuera.
De colores,
De colores, es el arco iris que
vemos lucir.

Y por eso los grandes amores,
De muchos colores me gustan a mí.
Y por eso los grandes amores,
De muchos colores me gustan a mí.
(bis)

10. In Colors

In colors,
In colors, the fields dress in the
spring.
In colors,
In colors, are the little birds that fly in
from outside.
In colors,
In colors, is the rainbow that shines.

And that is why I love,
The great lovers of many colors.
And that is why I love,
The great lovers of many colors.
(bis)



11. Al Pasar la Barca

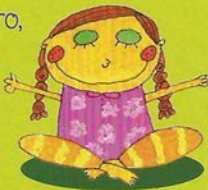
Al pasar la barca,
Me dijo el barquero,
Las niñas bonitas,
No pagan dinero.

Yo no soy bonita,
Ni lo quiero ser;
Yo pago dinero como otra mujer.

Al volver la barca,
Me volvió a decir;
Las niñas bonitas,
No pagan aquí.

Al pasar la barca,
Me dijo el barquero,
Las niñas bonitas,
No pagan dinero.

Yo no soy bonita,
Ni lo quiero ser.
Arriba la barca: uno, dos y tres,
Uno, dos y tres. (X2)



11. As the Boat Sailed

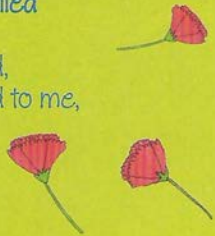
As the boat sailed,
The boatman said to me,
Pretty girls,
Go for free.

I'm not pretty,
Nor do I want to be,
I pay like any other woman.

When the ship returned,
He said to me again,
Pretty girls,
Go for free.

As the boat sailed,
The boatman said to me,
Pretty girls,
Go for free.

I'm not pretty,
Nor do I want to be.
Up goes the boat: one, two and
three,
One, two and three. (X2)



12. Cucú Cantaba la Rana

Cucú...

Cucú, cucú, cantaba la rana,
Cucú, cucú, debajo del agua,
Cucú, cucú, pasó un caballero,
Cucú, cucú, de capa y sombrero,
Cucú, cucú, pasó una señora,
Cucú, cucú, con traje de cola.

Cucú...

Cucú, cucú, cantaba la rana,
Cucú, cucú, debajo del agua,
Cucú, cucú, pasó un marinero,
Cucú, cucú, vendiendo floreros,
Cucú, cucú, pidióle un ramito,
Cucú, cucú, y no se lo dieron,
Cucú, cucú, se puso a llorar.

Cucú, cucú, cantaba la rana,
Cucú, cucú, debajo del agua,
Cucú, cucú, pasó un caballero,
Cucú, cucú, de capa y sombrero,
Cucú, cucú, pasó una señora,
Cucú, cucú, con traje de cola,
Cucú, cucú, pasó un marinero,

12. Cucu Sang the Frog

Cucu...

Cucu, cucu, sang the frog,
Cucu, cucu, under the water,
Cucu, cucu, a gentleman passed,
Cucu, cucu, with a coat and hat,
Cucu, cucu, a lady passed,
Cucu, cucu, with a dress with a train.

Cucu...

Cucu, cucu, sang the frog,
Cucu, cucu, under the water,
Cucu, cucu, a sailor passed,
Cucu, cucu, selling vases,
Cucu, cucu, he asked him for a little bouquet,
Cucu, cucu, and he did not get it,
Cucu, cucu, he began to cry.



Cucú, cucú, vendiendo floreros,
Cucú, cucú, pidió un ramito,
Cucú, cucú, y no se lo dieron,
Cucú, cucú, se puso a llorar.
Cucú...



Cucu, cucu, sang the frog,
Cucu, cucu, under the water,
Cucu, cucu, a gentleman passed,
Cucu, cucu, with a coat and hat,
Cucu, cucu, a lady passed,
Cucu, cucu, with a dress with a
train,
Cucu, cucu, a sailor passed,
Cucu, cucu, selling vases,
Cucu, cucu, he asked him for a little
bouquet,
Cucu, cucu, and he did not get it,
Cucu, cucu, he began to cry.
Cucu...



13. Aserrín, Aserrán

Aserrín, aserrán,
Los maderos de San Juan,
Piden pan,

13. Aserrin, Aserran

Aserrin, aserran,
The sawdust from San Juan,
They ask for bread,

No les dan,
Piden queso,
Les dan hueso.
(bis)

Aserrín, aserrán,
Los maderos de San Juan,
Piden pan,
No les dan,
Piden queso,
Les dan hueso,
Piden vino,
Si les dan,
Se marean y se van.



They get none,
They ask for cheese,
They get a bone.
(bis)

Aserrin, aserran,
The sawdust from San Juan,
They ask for bread,
They get none,
They ask for cheese,
They get a bone,
They ask for wine,
If they get it,
They get dizzy and they leave.



14: Chumba

Dicen que Santa Teresa,
Cura los enamorados,
Santa Teresa es muy buena,
Pero a mí no me ha curado.
(bis)



14: Chumba

They say Santa Teresa,
Cures lovers,
Santa Teresa is very good,
But I have not been cured.
(bis)



¡Ay, chumba, caraca chumba!
¡Ay, chumba y olé!
¡Ay, chumba, caraca chumba!
¡Qué bonita que es usted!

¡Ay, chumba, caraca chumba!
¡Ay, chumba, me enamoré!
¡Ay, chumba, caraca chumba!
¡Qué bonita que es usted!



15. A la Nanita Nana

A la nanita nana, nanita nana, nanita,
Mi niño tiene sueño, bendito sea,
bendito sea.
(bis)

Fuentecilla que corre clara y sonora,
Ruisenior que en la selva cantando
llora,
Calla mientras la cuna se balancea.
A la nanita nana, nanita.

Oh chumba, caraca chumba!
Oh chumba and ole!
Oh chumba, caraca chumba!
How beautiful you are!

Oh chumba, caraca chumba!
Oh chumba, I fell in love!
Oh chumba, caraca chumba!
How beautiful you are!



15. Let's Sing a Lullaby

Let's sing a lullaby, let's sing a lullaby,
My boy is sleepy, bless him, bless
him.
(bis)

Little spring that runs clear and
loud,
Nightingale that cries in the forest,
Hush, while the cradle rocks.
Let's sing a little lullaby.



16. Un Elefante

Un elefante se balanceaba
Sobre la tela de una araña.
Como veía que resistía
Fue a llamar a otro elefante.

Dos elefantes se balanceaban
Sobre la tela de una araña.
Como veían que resistía
Fueron a llamar a otro elefante.

Tres elefantes...
Cuatro elefantes...
Cinco elefantes...
Seis elefantes...
Siete elefantes...
Ocho elefantes...
Nueve elefantes...

Diez elefantes se balanceaban
Sobre la tela de una araña.
Como veían que no resistiría
No vino ni un elefante más.



5

6

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16. An Elephant

An elephant balanced
On a spider web.
As he saw that it held him
He called out to another elephant.

Two elephants balanced
On a spider web.
As they saw that it held them
They called for another elephant.

Three elephants...
Four elephants...
Five elephants...
Six elephants...
Seven elephants...
Eight elephants...
Nine elephants...

Ten elephants balanced
On a spider web.
As they saw it wouldn't hold them
No other elephants came.



Imagino

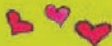
Uno a uno, dos a dos, tres a tres,
Voy cambiando el mundo de a uno
a la vez.



Uno y uno, dos más dos, tres más
tres,
Voy sumando alegrías y fe.



Imagino que hay un ángel que toma
mi mano
y me abraza los pies,
Imagino que ese ángel que cuida
mis niños,
Me cuida también.



Uno a uno, dos a dos, tres a tres,
Voy cambiando mi vida un día a la
vez.



I Imagine



One by one, two by two, three by
three,
I'm changing the world one at a
time.

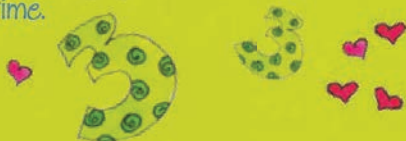
One and one, two plus two, three
plus three,
I'm adding joy and faith.



I imagine there is an angel who
takes my hand
and hugs my feet,
I imagine that this angel who
watches
over my children,
Watches over me too.



One by one, two by two, three by
three,
I'm changing my life one day at a
time.



Uno y uno, dos más dos, tres más tres,
Voy cambiando tristezas por fe.



Imagino que hay un ángel que toma
mi mano
y me abraza los pies,
Imagino que ese ángel que cuida
mis niños,
Me cuida también.



Imagino que si aprendo
a leerle a mis niños un cuento,
Palabra a palabra, principio a final,
Imagino que es posible que un día
sus sueños,
Se hagan realidad.

Uno a uno, dos a dos, tres a tres.
(x3)

One and one, two plus two, three plus three,
I'm trading sorrows for faith.



I imagine there is an angel who
takes my hand
and hugs my feet,
I imagine that this angel who
watches
over my children,
watches over me too.



I imagine that if I learn to read my
children a story,
Word by word, beginning to end,
I imagine that it is possible that one day
their dreams, become reality.

One by one, two by two three by three.
(x3)



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Marta Gómez & Friends Present:

Coloreando

Spanish and English Songbook

Global
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1. Con Real y Medio - With a Nickel and a Half
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3. En Coche Va una Niña - A Girl Rides in a Carriage
4. La Pájara Pinta - The Spotted Bird
5. Los Pollitos Dicen Pío, Pío, Pío - The Chicks Say Peep, Peep, Peep
6. Materile Rile Ro - Materile Rile Ro
7. Naranja Dulce - Sweet Orange
8. Pican, Pican las Goticas - The Rain Drops Fall, Fall
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11. Al Pasar la Barca - As the Boat Sailed
12. Cucú Cantaba la Rana - Cucu Sang the Frog
13. Aserrín, Aserrán - Aserrin, Aserran
14. Chumba - Chumba
15. A la Nanita Nana - Let's Sing a Lullaby
16. Un Elefante - An Elephant

Bonus Track: Imagino - I Imagine by Marta Gómez

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Coloreando
dos

Marta Gómez & Friends

Traditional Songs for Children in Spanish

La Carbonerita

La carbonerita se quiere casar
con el conde conde laurel
¿Qué pasará? ¿Qué pasará?
¿Quién dirá que la carbonerita,
quién dirá que la del carbón
quien dirá que ella no merece
quién dirá que no tiene amor?

Yo no quiero a éste ni a éste
Ni tampoco al chirriquitin
Solo a quien me sepa amar
Solamente para mí

El baile de aché
El baile de achá
La niña María y yo también
Ahora que tengo a quien querer
¿Quién quiere al Conde, al conde Laurel?
El baile de aché
El baile de achá
La niña María y yo también

The Little Coal Woman

The little coal woman wants to get married
To the count, Count Laurel
What will happen? What will happen?
Who would say that to the little coal woman?
Who would say that the coal worker?
Who would say that she doesn't deserve him?
Who would say that she doesn't have love?

I don't want this one or this one
Not even the sweet little boy
Only the one who knows how to love me
Only for me to love.

The aché dance
The achá dance
The little girl, María, and me too
Now that I have someone to love
Who will love the count, Count Laurel?
The aché dance
The achá dance
The little girl, María, and me too



María Moñitos

María Moñitos went for a swim
She left her clothes at the
banana plantation
A little goat came and took them
María Moñitos caught a cold

María Moñitos went for a swim
She left her hair bows at the
banana plantation
A little goat came and took them
María Moñitos got mad

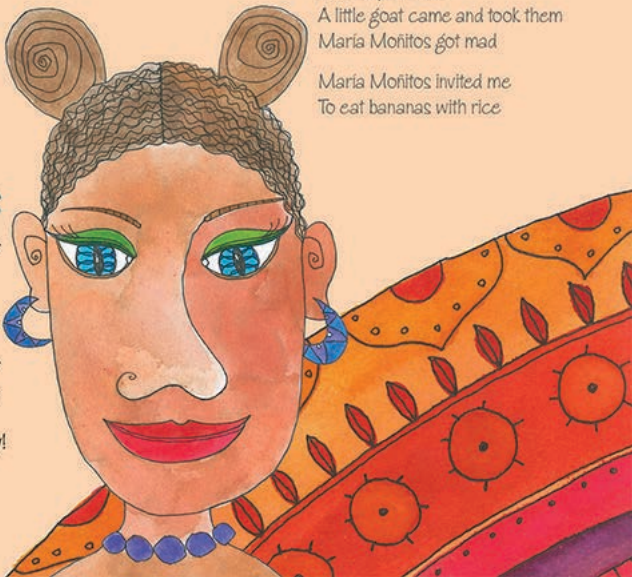
María Moñitos invited me
To eat bananas with rice

María Moñitos

María Moñitos se fue a bañar
Dejó la ropa en el platanar
Vino un chivito y se la llevó
¡María Moñitos se resfrió, ay!

María Moñitos se fue a bañar
Dejó los moñitos en el platanar
Vino un chivito y se la llevó
¡María Moñitos se molestó, ay!

María Moñitos me convidó
A comer plátano con arroz





Tengo una Muñeca





Tengo una muñeca vestida de azul
Con su camisita y su canesú
La llevé a paseo y se me constipó
La tengo en la cama con mucho dolor
Esta mañana me dijo el doctor
Que le de jarabe con un tenedor
2 y 2 son 4
4 y 2 son 6
6 y 2 son 8 y 8, 16

Tengo una muñeca vestida de azul
Zapatitos blancos y gorro de tul
La llevé a paseo y se me constipó
La tengo en la cama con mucho dolor


I Have a Doll

I have a doll dressed in blue
With her little shirt and her camisole
I took her out for a stroll and she caught a cold
Now she's in bed with a lot of pain
This morning the doctor told me
To give her cough medicine with a fork
2 and 2 is 4
4 and 2 is 6
6 and 2 is 8 and 8 is 16

I have a doll dressed in blue
With little white shoes and a tulle hat
I took her out for a stroll and she caught a cold
Now she's in bed with a lot of pain



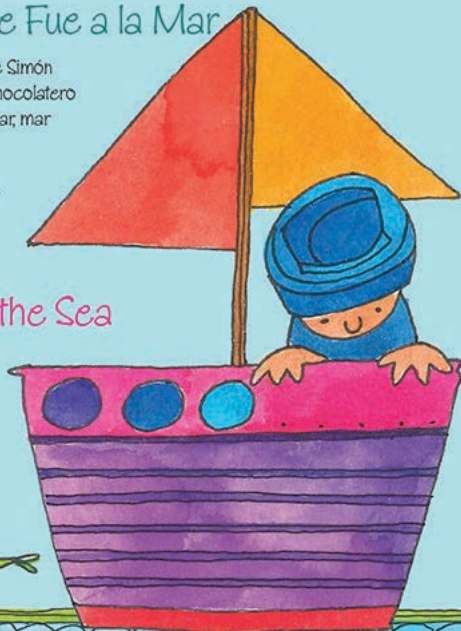
Al Pin al Pon / Marinero que Se Fue a la Mar



Al Pin al Pon, a la hija del conde Simón
A la lata, al latero, a la hija del chocolatero
Marinero que se fue a la mar, mar, mar
A ver qué podía ver, ver, ver
Y lo único que pudo ver, ver, ver
Fue el fondo de la mar, mar, mar

Ping to the Pong / The Sailor Who Went to the Sea

To the Ping to the Pong to the daughter of
Count Simon
To the tin can, to the tin maker
To the daughter of the chocolate maker
The sailor that went to the sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
And the only thing that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the sea, sea, sea



Mil Secretos

(Marta Gómez)

Las nubes forman caracoles
Forman acordeones, forman dulces de limón
Las nubes forman elefantes de trompas gigantes
Con orejas de algodón
Si no dejas nunca de mirar
Tantas formas puedes encontrar

El sol parece un globo grande que salió volando
Porque al mar se le escapó
La luna es una sonrisa que flota en el cielo
Y es tan mueca como yo
Si no dejas nunca de escuchar
Mil secretos te dirá el mar

La lluvia que baja, que ríe y que canta
Que moja y me vuelve a besar
El viento que pasa que viene y me abraza
Y que hace a las hojas bailar

El mundo esconde mil secretos
Tiene tantos cuentos
Como estrellas tiene... el mar
Si buscas cosas improbables
Sueños imposibles son posibles de encontrar
Si no dejas nunca de sentir
Cuánta magia que se queda en ti



A Thousand Secrets

(Marta Gómez)

The clouds form snails
They form accordions, lemon drop candies
The clouds form elephants with gigantic trunks
And cotton ears
If you never stop looking
You will find many forms

The sun looks like a giant balloon, that went flying
Because it escaped from the sea
The moon is a smile floating in the sky
And is as much a face as mine
If you never stop listening
The sea will tell you a thousand secrets

The rain that falls, that laughs and sings
That soaks you and kisses you over again
The wind that blows by, that comes and hugs me
That makes the leaves dance

The world hides a thousand secrets
It has as many secrets
As the sea has stars
If you look for unlikely things
Impossible dreams, are possible to find
If you never stop feeling
All the magic that is within you!

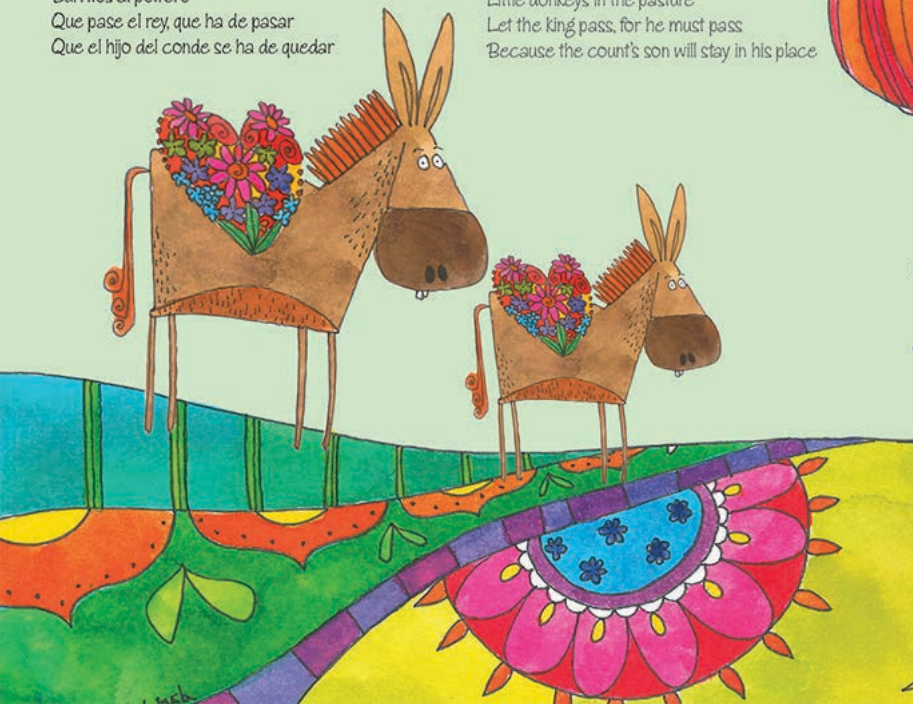


El Puente Está Quebrado

El puente está quebrado
¿Con qué lo curaremos?
Con cáscara de huevo
Burritos al potrero
Que pase el rey, que ha de pasar
Que el hijo del conde se ha de quedar

The Bridge is Broken

The bridge is broken
How will we fix it?
With egg shells
Little donkeys in the pasture
Let the king pass, for he must pass
Because the count's son will stay in his place

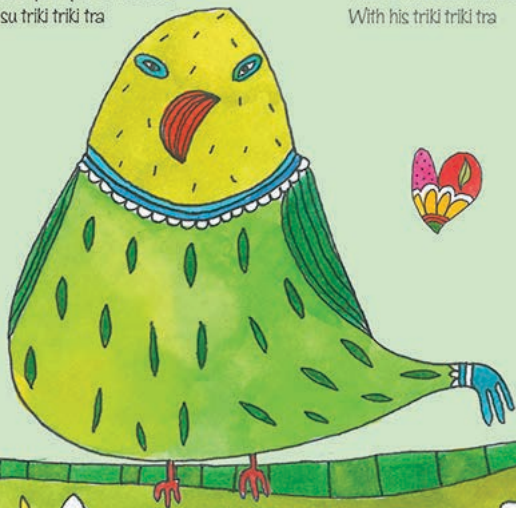


Don Ramón

Quando Don Ramón trabaja,
Periquín jugando está
Y al compás que va llevando
con su triki triki tra

Don Ramón

When Don Ramón is working
The little parakeet is playing
And to the beat his is keeping
With his triki triki tra





A la Rueda, Rueda

A la rueda, rueda de pan y canela
Dame un bestio y vete pa' la escuela
Si no quieres ir, acuéstate a dormir

Alta quisiera ser como la luna,
como la luna, como la luna
Para ver las montañas de Catalunya
de Catalunya, de Catalunya



To the Wheel, Wheel

To the wheel, wheel of bread and cinnamon
Give me a little kiss and go to school
If you don't want to go, lay down and sleep

I'd like to be as high as the moon
As the moon, as the moon
To see the mountains of Catalonia
Of Catalonia, of Catalonia

Estaba la Rana Sentada

Estaba la rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua
Cuando la rana se puso a cantar
Vino la mosca la hizo callar
La mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua

Cuando la mosca quiso cantar
Vino la araña y la hizo callar
La araña a la mosca, la mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua
Cuando la araña quiso cantar
Vino el tapir y la hizo callar

There Sat the Frog

There sat the frog looking at his face in the water
When the frog started singing
Along came the fly and made him hush
The fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water

When the fly wanted to sing
Along came the spider and made him hush
The spider to the fly, the fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water
When the spider wanted to sing
Along came the tapir and made him hush





El tapir a la araña
La araña a la mosca, la mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua

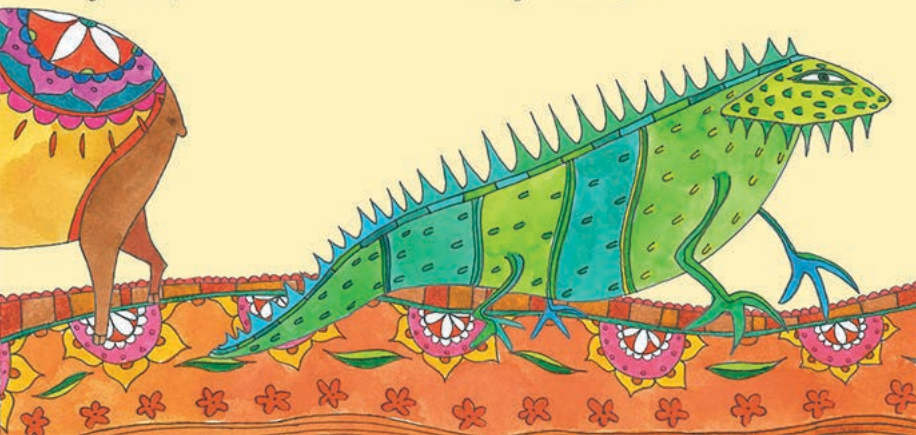
Cuando el tapir quiso cantar
Vino la iguana y lo hizo callar
La iguana al tapir
El tapir a la araña
La araña a la mosca, la mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua

Cuando la iguana quiso cantar
Vino el armadillo y la hizo callar
El armadillo a la iguana
La iguana al tapir

The tapir to the spider
The spider to the fly, the fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water

When the tapir wanted to sing
Along came the iguana and made him hush
The iguana to the tapir
The tapir to the spider
The spider to the fly, the fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water

When the iguana wanted to sing
Along came the armadillo and made him hush
The armadillo to the iguana
The iguana to the tapir





El tapir a la araña
La araña a la mosca, la mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua

Cuando el armadillo quiso cantar
Vino el jaguar y lo hizo callar
El jaguar al armadillo
El armadillo a la iguana
La iguana al tapir
El tapir a la araña
La araña a la mosca, la mosca a la rana
La rana sentada mirando su cara en el agua
Y cuando todos quisieron cantar
Vino la pulga y los hizo callar

The tapir to the spider
The spider to the fly, the fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water

When the armadillo wanted to sing
Along came the jaguar and made him hush
The jaguar to the armadillo
The armadillo to the iguana
The iguana to the tapir
The tapir to the spider
The spider to the fly, the fly to the frog
There sat the frog looking at his face in the water
And when they all wanted to sing
Along came the flea and made them all hush



El Loro y la Lora

El loro y la lora estaban loreando
Y yo por la reja estaba mirando
El loro comiendo y yo trabajando

¿De qué se mantiene?

Con la flor del verano, trabajar
Trabajar compañero, trabajar
Trabajar boca arriba, trabajar
Trabajar boca abajo, trabajar

Trabajar de medio lado, trabajar
Trabajar de costado, trabajar
Trabajar, trabajar, trabajar

Trabajar, media vuelta, trabajar
Trabajar, vuelta entera, trabajar
Trabajar, trabajar, trabajar

Male Parrot and Female Parrot

The parrots were doing what parrots do
And through the cage I was looking
The parrot eating and me working

How do you sustain yourself?
With the summer flowers, work.
Work, friend, work
Work right side up, work
Work upside down, work

Work from one side, work
Work from the other side, work
Work, work, work

Work turned around, work
Work completely turned around, work
Work, work, work



Debajo de un Botón

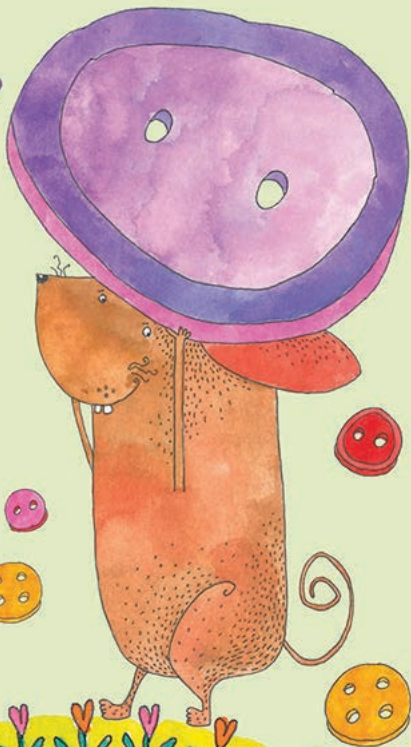
Debajo 'e un botón
Del señor Martín
Habla un ratón
¡Ay! Que chiquitín

¡Ay! Que chiquitín
Era aquel ratón
Que encontró Martín
Debajo 'e un botón

Under a Button


Under a button
Of Mr. Martín
There was a mouse
Aye, how teeny tiny

Aye, how teeny tiny
Was that mouse
That Mr. Martín found
Under a button.






Duérmete mi Niño / Arrorró

 Duérmete mi niño que tengo que hacer
Lavar los pañales, sentarme a coser

Arrorró mi niño, arrorró mi sol
Arrorró pedazo de mi corazón

Este nene lindo se quiere dormir
Y el picaro sueño no quiere venir

Arrorró mi niño, arrorró mi sol
Arrorró pedazo de mi corazón




Go to Sleep, My Child / Hush-a-Bye

Go to sleep, my child. I have things to do
Wash your diapers, sit down to sew

Hush-a-bye my child. Hush-a-bye my sunshine
Hush-a-bye piece of my heart

This sweet child wants to fall asleep
But the naughty sleep doesn't want to come

Hush-a-bye my child. Hush-a-bye my sunshine
Hush-a-bye piece of my heart



Maquerule

Mr. Mc Dull era un chombo
Panadero de Andagolla
Lo llamaban Maquerule.
Se arruinó fiando mogollas

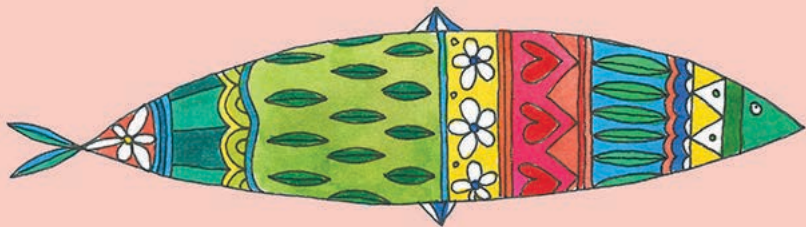
Póngale la mano al pan maquerule
Póngale la mano al pan'que sude
pim, pam pum maquerule...



Maquerule

Mr. Mac Dull was a black man
A baker from Andagoya
They called him Maquerule
He went broke selling bread on credit

Knead the bread, Maquerule
Knead the bread so it gets moist
Wham bam boom, Maquerule...



Vamos a Contar Mentiras

Ahora que vamos despacio
Vamos a contar mentiras
Por el mar corren las liebres
Por el monte las sardinas

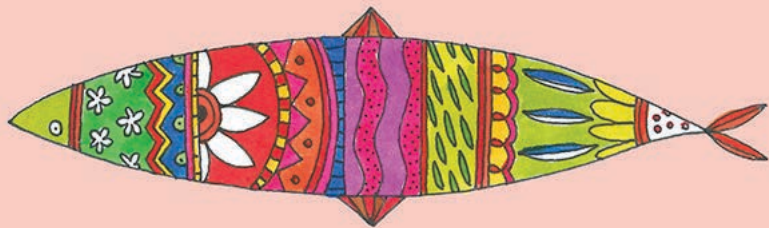
Salí de mi campamento
Con hambre de seis semanas
Me encontré con un ciruelo
Cargadito de manzanas

Empecé a tirarle piedras
Por el hambre que llevaba
Y en vez de caer manzanas
Le caían avellanas

Con el ruido de las nueces
Salió el dueño del peral
Me dijo: "No tires piedras
que no es mío el melonar"

Ahora que vamos de prisa
No contamos más mentiras
Por el mar nadan los peces
Por el monte las ardillas





Let's Go Tell Lies

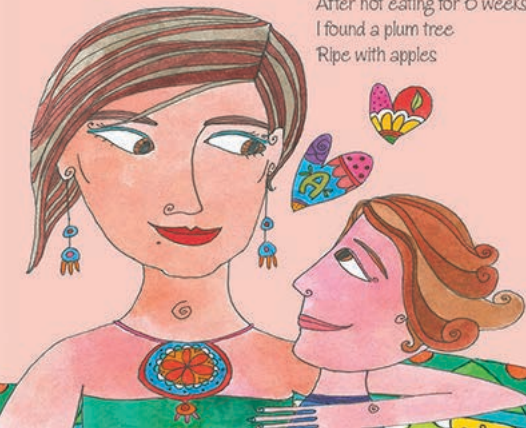
Now that we're going slowly
We're going to tell lies
The rabbits run across the sea
The sardines over the mountains

I went for a stroll
After not eating for 6 weeks
I found a plum tree
Ripe with apples

I started throwing stones at it
Because I was so hungry
And instead of apples dropping
Hazelnuts were falling

At the noise of the falling nuts,
The pear tree's keeper came out
He told me, don't throw stones
Because the melon patch isn't mine

Now that we are in a rush
We aren't going to tell more lies
The fish swim in the sea,
The squirrels run in the mountains





Las Estrellas

Si de noche ves que brillan
Titilantes las estrellas
No es que brillen, no es que brillen
Es que así se besan ellas
es que así se besan ellas

Si una nube vierte perlas
No es que llore, es que sube
Es que sube y en el aire
Siente el beso de otra nube
siente el beso de otra nube

Si en ti fijo la mirada
Con ternura y embeleso
No es que mire, no es que mire
Es que mi alma te da un beso
es que mi alma te da un beso

The Stars

If at night you see the stars
Shining and twinkling
It's not because they're shining
It's not because they're shining
It's because that's how they kiss each other
It's because that's how they kiss each other

If a cloud is spilling pearls,
It's not because it's crying
It's because it's climbing
It's because it's climbing and in the air
Feels the kiss of another cloud
Feels the kiss of another cloud

If I fix my gaze on you
With tenderness and fascination
It's not because I'm looking at you
It's not because I'm looking at you
It's because my soul is kissing you
It's because my soul is kissing you



Señora Santa Ana

Señora santa Ana ¿Por qué llora el niño?
Por una manzana que se le ha perdido

Yo le daré una, yo le daré dos
Una para el niño y otra para vos
Arriba en el cielo hay un agujero
Por donde se asoma el señor carpintero

Yo no quiero una, yo no quiero dos
Yo quiero la mía que se me perdió


Saint Anne

Mrs. Saint Anna. Why is the boy crying?
Because he lost his apple

I will give him one. I will give him two
One for the boy and another one for you

Up above in the sky there is a hole
Where mister woodpecker peaks through

I don't want one. I don't want two
I want the one I lost



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LISTEN, LEARN AND ENJOY!

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15. The Stars
16. Saint Anne



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Listen, learn
and enjoy



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