

AYRE TU PUERTA CERRADA

Avre tu puerta cerrada qu'en tu balcon luz no hay. El amor a ti te vela; partemos, rosa, partemos de aquí.

Yo demandì por la tu hermozura como te la diò el Dio; la hermozura tuya es pura la meresco solo yo.

Por las calles que tu irás de mi sombra te alumbrarás y "ahes" munchos echarás cuando de mi te acodrarás.

Avre tu puerta cerrada qu'en tu balcon luz no hay. El amor a ti te vela; partemos, todos, partemos de aquí. Open your closed door for on your balcony there is no light. My love will fly towards you; come with me, my rose, and let us leave from here.

I fell in love with your beauty just as God had made you; Your beauty is pure I am the only one that deserves it.

On the roads where you walk my shadow will make you shine. You will suffer many sorrows when you remember me.

Open your closed door for on your balcony there is no light. My love will fly towards you; come with me, my all, and let us leave from here.