

135. Que faran del pobre Juan

Villancico à 4

Miguel de Fuenllana

Que faran del pobre Juan, de la farafirunfan, ma
 muller sa nes anada lloat sea deu a on la irema seacar, de la faririrunfan,
 ij. al ostal de sa vain lloat sea deu,
 ij. y digao lo meu bein, de
 la faririrunfan, ij. ma muller si la beu vist lloat sea
 deu par ma fe lo meu bein, de la fariri-
 runfin, ij. 1) tres
 jors ha qui nan la vista lloat sea diu

1) "e" in orig.

1) Rhythm flag missing in orig.

What will we do with poor John!
His wife has left him.
Praise God!

Where shall we seek her?
To his neighbors' hostel
Praise God!

And ask the neighbors,
my wife, have you see her?
Praise God!

By my faith, my neighbors,
three days I have not seen her.
Praise God!

That tonight she will eat soup with me.
And as you are transfigured
Praise God!

He returned to his hostel
and found his children crying.
Praise God!

Do not weep, my children
Oh, poor no-good woman.
Praise God!