

# 146. Oyd, oyd los vivientes

Ensalada

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Oyd, oyd los vivien-

tes una justa q se orde-

na y el precio della se sue-

na que es la salud de las gen-

tes. Salid, salid a los mira- do- res para ver los justado-

res Que quien ha de mantener es el bravo lucifer por honrra de sus amo-

res. Quien es la dama que ama? Y quien son, y quien son los venture-

ros? Sólo son dos cavallero- s la dama embidia se llama

110 110 1) 3 [a]a 2

diz que dize por su dama al mundo como gro- ssero Para

115 120 2) 125

ti la quiero nora- maça compañero, para ti la quie- ro, para ti la quiero nora- maça

130 135 140

com- pañero para ti la quie- ro, para ti la quie- ro, Passo, pa- sso sin te-

145 150 155

mor q entra el man- tene- dor: pues toquen, pues toquen los atabales: ea, diestros offi-

160 165

cia- les llame el tiple con primor, llame el tiple con primor responde

170 175

la contra y el tenor: tron tron tron tron tron sus todos tron tron tron tropolo tropolo

180 185

tron tron tron tropolo tropo tron tron tron trô trô trô trô trô trô tron trô trô trô trô

190

tron tron tron trô trô trô trô trô trô tron trô trô trô trô Cata el lobo do va juanica, juanilla cata el lobo do

1) Notes added to lute part for playing in the absence of a singer.  
 2) Dot added by editor.

195 200

va, cata el lobo do va juanica juanilla, cata el lobo do va, cata el lobo do va.

205 210

Tub tub tub tub: la so- bervia es el padrino: una silla es la cimera. Ved

215 220

q pompa y q mana: escuchad ql môte es fino. Super astra dei exaltabo solium, meum & similis ero

225 230 235

altissi- mo. El mante- nedor es fiero: callad y estemos en vela que otro viene

240 245 250

a la te- la. Quien es el aven- turero? Adan el padre prime- ro

255 260

rodeado de pro- phe- tas. Ojo alerta compa- ñe-

265 270

ro q ya tocan las trompe- tas. Fan fan fan fan fan: fle-

275 280

rerererum flererum fan fan fan flererum fan flererererum fan: por quien justa nro

Adan? por la gloria primitiva. biva biva biva. sus padrinos quien seran? los santos padres q van pues-

tos a sus rededo- res cantado un cantar galan por honrra de sus amo- res. Si con

tantos servido- res no poneys tela señora no soys buena texedo- ra, no soys buena

texedo- ra. Alhajas trae por divi- sa con q os finareys de ri-

sa: y que son? una pala y aça- don y una le- tra desta guisa. Labo-

ravi in gemitu me- o: lavabo per singulas noctes le- ctum meum. Ea ea q

quieren romper las lanças de competen- cia: la de gula, lucifer y adan la de innocen- cia mas

de ver su gran paciencia no ay quien no cante de gana. Que tocan a-

1) "c" in orig.

385 390 395  
larma Juana ola q tocan alarma, ola q tocan alarma. Dale la lança dale la lança.

400  
el trompeta dize ya: helo va, helo va helo va: tubtubtub: corran corran sin tardança: ciegalo tu sant anton:

405 410  
guardalo señor san blas: tropele tropele tropele tropele tropele tropele tras. O q terrible encontron q

415 420 425  
rrible encontron: Adan cayo Adan cayo para tras: Adan cayo para tras.

430 435 440  
Buscad de oy mas pecado- res quien sane vuestros dolores: quien

445 450 455  
sane vuestros dolo- res. Que no son amo- res para todos hom- bres

460 465  
para todos hombres. A parte todos a parte: quien viene? deid nos del: un ca-

470 475 480  
vallero un cavallero novel Dios de israel, guarte guarte luci- fer. Mala noche aveys

485 490

de aver dun angelo- te ve- zino de berzebu deribera corte vezino de berzebu

495 500 505

deribera corte: venga venga el gran señor! haganle todos el buz: su cimera es

510 515 520 525

una cruz: su padrino el precursor q da bozes con hervor. Ecce qui tollis peccata

530 535

mundi. Y por quien ha de justar? Por la q no tiene par: y quien seria virgo Maria.

540 545 550

cœlorum via de los errados la guia,

555 560 565

de los errados la guia. y el mote qual no se vio. Sitio, siti-

570 575 580

o. Denles las lanças de guerria Christo la de justicia y a Luzbel la de cob-

585 590

dicia q no yerra de caer muy presto en tierra dale la lança dale la lança q ya va, q ya va

1) "c" in orig. Corrected tfor parallel construction.  
 2) Rhythm flag half value in orig.  
 3) In orig., it appears a "b" was corrected to an "a".

q ya va nra bienaventuraça: tras tras tras tras tras grita grita y a-larido q lucifer ha caydo

vade retro satanas, vade retro satanas. Muy corrido va luzbel ja el, a el, a

el, a el que trae fardel! vazia, vazia, q ya en hastia scan-teamosle un

pedaço en scante-mosle un pedaço del taço y del baço, las cuerdas del espinazo y

ê su frête con un maço, y ê las manos gusanos: y a vosotros los christianos buenas pascuas

y buen ano q deshecho es el engaño, que deshecho es el engaño. Laudate dominum omnes

gentes, omnes gen-tes, omnes gen-tes. Laudate

eum omnes po-pu-li.

My attempt at translation:

Hear, hear, you, the living!  
A joust has been ordered!  
And its announced price  
is the well-being of the people.

Go out to the balconies  
to see the jousts.  
for fierce Lucifer is the one  
holding it for the honor of his loves.  
Who is his lady love?  
And who are the two combatants?  
There are only two knights  
The lady is called Invidia [Latin - envy, ill-will].

Say what he said for his lady  
to the world, in a rude way:  
"I want her for you  
<noramaça> companion.  
I want her for you."

Go without fear,  
for the Master enters.  
Then beat the kettledrums.  
Hey, official swordsmen!

Sound the treble with skill.  
The contratenor and tenor answer:  
"Tron tron tron tron tron"  
Bass, tutti:  
"Tron tron tropolo tropolo..."

See where the wolf is going,  
Juanica, Juanilla.  
Tub tub tub tub.  
Pride is his patron,  
a chair is the crest.

Look! What splendor  
and what style!  
Listen to how fine the mountain [of the covenant?] is!  
"I will exalt my throne  
above the stars of God  
and I shall be like the Most High." [Isaias 14:13]

The Master is proud and secret,  
and we be in the dark  
for the other comes now to the fold? <tela?>.



Who is the contestant?  
Adam, the first father,  
surrounded by prophets.  
Heads up, companion,  
and now they are sounding the trumpets:  
Fan, fan, flererererum.  
For whom is our Adam jousting?  
For original glory: Viva, viva, viva  
Who will his seconds be?  
The Saint Fathers around him  
singing a gallant song  
for the honor of his loves:  
"Lady, if you cannot weave  
with so many servants,  
you are not a good weaver."

He wears jewels as an emblem  
for which you may [¿die laughing?]  
And what are they?  
A pick and shovel,  
and a message of this sort:  
"I have labored in my groanings  
each night I will wash my bed [with tears]."

Hey, hey! Who wants to break out  
the lances of the competition?  
Lucifer, that of greed,  
Adam that of innocence,  
but it's worth seeing his great patience  
he does not have who would not willingly sing.

Juan, they are sounding the alarm!  
Hey, they are sounding the alarms!  
Give them the lances!  
Now the trumpet says:  
"It's happening! Tub tub!"  
Run, run without delay!  
[¿Blind?] him, Saint Anthony!  
Protect him, sir, Saint Blaise!  
Tropele, tropele tras!

Oh what a terrible conflict!  
Adam fell back!  
Try to find more, sinners,  
one who can heal your pains.  
Who are not loves by all men.

Make way, everyone!  
Who is coming?  
Tell us about him?  
A new knight,  
the God of Israel,  
Watch out, Lucifer!

You are in for a bad night, Sir Lucifer,  
Little sir angel, neighbor of Beezelbub,  
you may be cut down!

The great Lord is coming!  
Let all pay homage to him!  
His crest is a cross,  
his second is the forerunner [Adam?]  
who gives voice with fervor:  
"See Him who takes away the sins of the world". [Ecce qui tollis peccata mundi.]

And for whom is He jousting?  
For her who is peerless.  
Who would that be?  
Virgin Mary, the way to heaven, [caelorum via]  
guide to us wanderers.  
And the motto?  
What was not seen: Surround, surround!

Give them the war lances:  
to Christ that of justice;  
to Lucifer that of cowardice,  
who will not fail  
to fall to the ground very quickly.  
Give him the lance  
That now gives us bliss?  
Tras, tras! Shout and scream,  
for Lucifer has fallen!  
Get thee behind me [vade retro], Satan!  
Satan is totally running away.  
To him, to the one who carries the bag!  
Let's cut off a piece of his ¿bowl? [¿skull?] and his spleen,  
his spinal cord,  
and his forehead with a club,  
and [leave him] in the hands of the worms.

And to you Christians,  
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year,  
for the deception is now broken!

Praise God, all ye nations;  
praise him, all ye people.