

Alta es la luna

Alta alta es la luna
cuando empieza a esclarecer.
Hija hermosa y sin ventura
nunca llegue a nacer.

Los ojos me se hincheron
de tanto mirar la mar;
vaporicos van y vienen,
letra para mi no hay.

Mi querido es hermoso,
dos taras tiene con él:
la una, que arroja dados,
la otra, que echa ses bes.

Mi querido es alto y vano
y una vara de espander:
mi madre hizo colada,
lo metió a detener.

Translation:

So high is the moon, when dawn approaches. Never should a lovely and luckless lass get born.

My eyes have swollen watching the sea; ships come and go, no letter have they for me.

My lad is handsome, but he's got two foibles: one is that he shoots craps, the other: he throws fives and sixes. (He is reckless.)

My lad is tall and cocky, like a clothesline pole: my mom hung the clothes, and made him hold them up.