

# **Cancionero In Mensam**

## ***Benedictio ante mensam (Graces)***

Benedic, Domine nos  
et haec tua dona, quae de tua largitate sumus sumpturi.

Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

## ***(Ante prandium)***

Mensae caelestis participes faciat nos, Rex aeternae gloriae.

## ***(Ante cenam)***

Ad cenam vitae aeternae, perducatur nos Dominus, Rex aeternae gloriae.

## ***(Post mensam)***

Agimus tibi gratias, omnipotens Deus, pro universis beneficiis tuis, qui vivis et regnas  
in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

v/ Deus det nobis suam pacem

r/ Et vitam aeternam.



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## *Ad multos annos*

Ad multos annos, annos vivas  
et de coelo gratiam large accipias,  
quae desideramus tibi veniat.

Ad multos annos vivas.

## *Non nobis*

Non nobis Domine non nobis sed Nomini Tuo da gloriam.

## *Canticorum*

Canticorum jubilo, regi magno psalite  
Jam resultent musica,  
Unda, tellus sidera

Canticorum jubilo, regi magno psalite  
Personantes organis,  
Jubilate, plaudit

## *Agur Jaunak*

Agur Jaunak, Jaunak agur,  
agur t'erdi  
Danak Jainkoak eĩnak gire  
zuek eta, bai gu ere.  
Agur Jaunak, agur,



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agur t'erdi, hemen gera,  
Agur Jaunak.

Salud, con Dios, con Dios salud, Hechura de Dios somos  
vosotros como nosotros, Salud con Dios  
Henos aquí. Salud con Dios

## *Boga, boga*

Boga Boga mariñela, mariñela.  
Joan behar degu urrutira, urrutira  
bai Indietara, bai Indietara.  
Ez det, ez det, ez det,

nik ikusiko, zure plai ederra, plai ederra  
agur, agur, agur

Ondarroako itsas, itsaso bazterra,

itsas itsaso bazterra  
Marinela, mariñela, ¡boga!, mariñela.

Rema, rema, marinero hemos de ir lejos, muy lejos  
sí, a las Indias, sí, a las Indias.

No veré, no veré más tu hermosa playa,  
adiós, adiós, al mar de Ondarroa, a este rincón del mar

Marinero, marinero, boga, marinero.



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## *Y en el pico lleva flores*

Y en el pico lleva flores y eres águila real  
y en el pico lleva flores  
y en las alas alegría  
  
y en el corazón amores (bis)  
  
y eres águila real.

## *Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
We have already come;  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.



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Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

## *The Sound of Silence*

Hello darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by  
The flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw



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Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share  
And no one dared  
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools", said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows  
Hear my words that I might teach you  
Take my arms that I might reach you"  
But my words, like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
And the sign said:  
"The words of the prophets are  
Written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls  
And whispered in the sound of silence."

### ***El condor pasa***

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
yes i would, if i could, i surely would  
i'd rather be a hammer than a nail



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yes i would, if i only could, i surely would  
Away, i'd rather sail away

like a swan that's here and gone  
a man gets tied up to the ground  
he gives the world its saddest sound  
its saddest sound

I'd rather be a forest than a street  
yes i would, if i could, i surely would  
i'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet  
yes i would, if i only could, i surely would

### *Jerusalem*

And did those feet in ancient time,  
Walk upon Englands mountains green:  
And was the holy Lamb of God,  
On Englands pleasant pastures seen!

And did the Countenance Divine,  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here,  
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold;  
Bring me my Arrows of desire:  
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!



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Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,  
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand:  
Till we have built Jerusalem,  
In Englands green & pleasant Land.

## *Let it be*

When I find myself in times of trouble  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
And in my hour of darkness  
She is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree,  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
For though they may be parted there is  
Still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be. Yeah  
There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,  
There is still a light that shines on me,  
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.



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I wake up to the sound of music  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be.  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be,  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

### ***O Sole mio***

Che bella cosa e' na jurnata'e sole  
n'aria serena doppo na tempesta  
pe'll'aria fresca pare gia' na festa  
che bella cosa na jurnata'e sole.

Ma n'atu sole, cchiu' bello, oi ne'  
'o sole mio sta nfronte a te!  
'o sole, o sole mio  
sta nfronte a te..., sta nfronte a te.

Luceno 'e llastre d'a fenesta toia;  
'na lavannara canta e se ne vanta  
e pe' tramente torce, spanne e canta  
luceno'e llastre d'a fenesta toia.

Ma n'atu sole, (...)

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne  
me vene quase 'na malincunia;  
sott' a fenesta toia restarria  
quando fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne.



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Ma n'atu sole (...)

## *Go down Moses*

Go down Moses  
Way down in Egypt land  
Tell all pharaoes to  
Let my people go!

When Israel was in Egypt land  
Let my people go!

Oppressed so hard they could not stand  
Let my people go!

So the God said: go down, Moses  
Way down in Egypt land  
Tell all pharaoes to  
Let my people go!

So moses went to Egypt land  
Let my people go!

He made all pharaoes understand  
Let my people go!

Yes the lord said: go down, Moses  
Way down in Egypt land  
Tell all pharaoes to  
Let my people go!



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Thus spoke the lord, bold Moses said:

-let my people go!

if not I'll smite, your firstborn's dead

-let my people go!

God-the lord said : go down, Moses

Way down in Egypt land

Tell all pharaoes to

Let my people go!

Tell all pharaoes

To let my people go

### ***Oh, when the saints***

We are trav'ling in the footsteps

Of those who've gone before,

And we'll all be reunited,

On a new and sunlit shore,

Oh, when the saints go marching in

Oh, when the saints go marching in

Lord, how I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse to shine

And when the sun refuse to shine

Lord, how I want to be in that number

When the sun refuse to shine



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And when the moon turns red with blood  
And when the moon turns red with blood  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the moon turns red with blood

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the trumpet sounds its call

Some say this world of trouble,  
Is the only one we need,  
But I'm waiting for that morning,  
When the new world is revealed.

Oh When the new world is revealed  
Oh When the new world is revealed  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the new world is revealed.

Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

### ***Hallelujah (Cohen)***

I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played and it pleased the lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?



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It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

She tied you to a kitchen chair  
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Now, maybe there's a god of love  
As for me, all I ever learned from love  
Is to how to shoot at someone who outdrew you

But it's not a crime that you're here tonight  
It's not some pilgrim who claims to have seen the light, no  
It's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Oh, people, I've been here before  
I know this room and I've walked this floor  
You see, I used to live alone before I knew you

And I've seen your flag on the Marble Arch  
But listen love, love is not some kind of victory march, no  
It's a cold and it's a very lonely Hallelujah



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Hallelujah, hallelujah

There was a time you let me know  
What's really going on below  
But now, now you never even show it to me, do you?

I remember when I moved in you  
And the holy dove, she was moving too  
And every single breath that we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

I've done my best, I know it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come here to fool you

And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand right here, before the Lord of Song  
With nothing, nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

## *Algo se muere en el alma*

Algo se muere en el alma  
cuando un amigo se va.

Cuando un amigo se va  
algo se muere en el alma  
cuando un amigo se va  
algo se muere en el alma



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Cuando un amigo se va  
y va dejando una huella  
que no se puede borrar  
y va dejando una huella  
que no se puede borrar.

No te vayas todavía,  
no te vayas por favor  
no te vayas todavía  
que hasta la guitarra mía  
llora cuando dice adiós.

Un pañuelo de silencio  
a la hora de partir.

A la hora de partir.  
un pañuelo de silencio  
a la hora de partir.  
un pañuelo de silencio  
a la hora de partir.

## *Despedida scout*

Llegado ya el momento  
de la separación  
formemos compañeros  
una cadena de amor

Que no nos separemos, no  
que un mismo corazón



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nos une en apretado lazo  
y nunca dice adiós

## *Perales*

Ayer se fue,  
tomó sus cosas y se puso a navegar,  
una camisa, un pantalón vaquero,  
y una canción.

Dónde irá,  
dónde irá.

Se despidió,  
y decidió batirse en duelo con el mar,  
y recorrer el mundo en su velero,  
y navegar, nai na na, navegar.

Y se marchó,  
y a su barco le llamó Libertad,  
y en el cielo descubrió gaviotas,  
y pintó, estelas en el mar.

Y se marchó,  
y a su barco le llamó Libertad,  
y en el cielo descubrió gaviotas,  
y pintó, estelas en el mar.

Su corazón,  
buscó una forma diferente de vivir,  
pero las olas le gritaron: vete,  
con los demás, nai na na, con los demás.

Y se durmió,  
y la noche le gritó: donde vas,  
y en sus sueños dibujó gaviotas,



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## **Cancionero In Mensam**

y pensó, hoy debo regresar.  
Y regresó,  
y una voz le preguntó: como estás,  
y al mirarla descubrió,  
unos ojos, nai na na, azules como el mar.  
Y se marchó,  
y a su barco le llamó Libertad,  
y en el cielo descubrió gaviotas,  
y pintó, estelas en el mar.  
Y se marchó,  
y a su barco le llamó Libertad,  
y en el cielo descubrió gaviotas,  
y pintó, estelas en el mar.

### ***Va pensiero***

Va, pensiero, sull'ali dorate;  
va, ti posa sui clivi, sui colli,  
ove olezzano tepide e molli  
l'aure dolci del suolo natal!  
Del Giordano le rive saluta,  
di Sionne le torri atterrate...  
Oh mia patria sì bella e perduta!  
Oh membranza sì cara e fatal!



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Arpa d'or dei fatidici vati,  
perché muta dal salice pendi?  
Le memorie nel petto raccendi,  
ci favella del tempo che fu!

O simile di Solima ai fati  
traggi un suono di crudo lamento,  
o t'ispiri il Signore un concento  
che ne infonda al patire virtù.  
che ne infonda al patire virtù  
che ne infonda al patire virtù  
al patire virtù!

### ***Guitarras lloren guitarras***

Guitarras, lloren guitarras,  
violines lloren igual;  
no dejen que yo me vaya  
con el silencio de su cantar.  
Gritemos a pecho abierto  
un canto que haga temblar  
al mundo que es el gran puerto  
donde unos llegan y otros se van.



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Ahora me toca a mí dejarlas,  
ahora me toca a mí marchar;  
guitarras, lloren guitarras  
que ahí queda lleno de amor,  
prendido de cada cuerda,  
llorando a mares mi corazón.

Ahora me toca a mí dejarlas,  
ahora me toca a mí marchar;  
guitarras, lloren guitarras  
que ahí queda lleno de amor,  
prendido de cada cuerda,  
llorando a mares mi corazón.

Guitarras... lloren guitarras.

## *West Virginia*

Almost heaven, west Virginia  
Blue ridge mountains  
Shenandoah river -  
Life is old there  
Older than the trees  
Younger than the mountains  
Growing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain momma



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Take me home, country roads

All my memories gathered round her  
Miners lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine  
Teardrops in my eye. Country roads (...)

I hear her voice

In the mornin hour she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
And drivin down the road I get a feelin  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. Country roads, (...)



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