

Pásame por Dios barquero

Pedro de Escobar (c. 1465 - after 1535)

Cancionero de Palacio

trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

Pass me 'cross, — for God's sake, boat - man, The ri - ver's calm un -

Pass me 'cross, for God's sake, boat - man, — The ri - ver's calm — un -

Pass me 'cross, — for God's sake, boat - man, — The ri - ver's calm un -

8 Fine

du - la - tion; Pi - ty this — my de - so - la - tion.

- du - la - tion; Pi - ty this my de - so - la - tion.

du - la - tion; Pi - ty this — my de - so - la - tion.

15

1. Hur - ry now to where — I dwell; — Has - ten or you have be - trayed me:
 2. If that shore can - not — be tak - en, Grief will break me in - to — piéc - es,
 3. Tran - quil cur - rents wash — that shore, — Glo - ry, rest, and still - ness spa - cious;
 4. But what For - tune has — ex - act - ed It's im - pos - si - ble to — cure, —
 5. This or ru - in, boat - man, chains me: Cheer - less looks or fet - ters — mirth - less;
 6. Friend, do not de - lay — our leav - ing. Feel, by God, my firm con - vic - tion;

1. Hu - ry now to where — I dwell; — Has - ten or you have be - trayed me:
 2. If that shore can - not — be tak - en, Grief will break me in - to — piéc - es,
 3. Tran - quil cur - rents wash — that shore, — Glo - ry, rest, and still - ness spa - cious;
 4. But what For - tune has — ex - act - ed It's im - pos - si - ble to — cure, —
 5. This or ru - in, boat - man, chains me: Cheer - less looks or fet - ters — mirth - less;
 6. Friend, do not de - lay — our leav - ing. Feel, by God, my firm con - vic - tion;

1. Hu - ry now to where — I dwell; — Has - ten or you have be - trayed me:
 2. If that shore can - not — be tak - en, Grief will break me in - to — piéc - es,
 3. Tran - quil cur - rents wash — that shore, — Glo - ry, rest, and still - ness spa - cious;
 4. But what For - tune has — ex - act - ed It's im - pos - si - ble to — cure, —
 5. This or ru - in, boat - man, chains me: Cheer - less looks or fet - ters — mirth - less;
 6. Friend, do not de - lay — our leav - ing. Feel, by God, my firm con - vic - tion;

It will be too late to aid me: Pas - sion grows, and I re - bel. _____
 And the bat - tle is for - sak - en, Lost as a - go - ny in - creas - es. _____
 Here I wait, while grief grows more Me - lan - cho - ly and te - na - cious. _____
 Though to be from pain dis - tract - ed Glad - ly here you'd live, I'm sure: _____
 Just be - cause I look so worth - less, Don't feel sor - ry or dis - dain me. _____
 Feel how grows the cruel af - flic - tion Suf - fered by the lost and griev - ing: _____

It will be too late to aid me: Pas - sion grows, and I re - bel. _____
 And the bat - tle is for - sak - en, Lost as a - go - ny in - creas - es. _____
 Here I wait, while grief grows more Me - lan - cho - ly and te - na - cious. _____
 Though to be from pain dis - tract - ed Glad - ly here you'd live, I'm sure: _____
 Just be - cause I look so worth - less, Don't feel sor - ry or dis - dain me. _____
 Feel how grows the cruel af - flic - tion Suf - fered by the lost and griev - ing: _____

It will be too late to aid me: Pas - sion grows, and I re - bel. _____
 And the bat - tle is for - sak - en, Lost as a - go - ny in - creas - es. _____
 Here I wait, while grief grows more Me - lan - cho - ly and te - na - cious. _____
 Though to be from pain dis - tract - ed Glad - ly here you'd live, I'm sure: _____
 Just be - cause I look so worth - less, Don't feel sor - ry or dis - dain me. _____
 Feel how grows the cruel af - flic - tion Suf - fered by the lost and griev - ing: _____

Do not wish my soul in Hell: I'm trust - ing in your sal - va - tion;
 Fate and For - tune! Bring me breez - es Gen - tle, be - reft of a - gi - ta - tion;
 Be for - giv - ing, kind, and gra - cious: In your boat rests all as - pi - ra - tion;
 But this sad - ness here en - act - ed Chains my boat to de - va - sta - tion;
 In the waves, if you de - tain me, I'll throw my - self to dam - na - tion;
 Keep me not from balm re - ceiv - ing By stay - ing our em - bar - ka - tion;

Do not wish my soul in Hell: I'm trust - ing in your sal - va - tion;
 Fate and For - tune! Bring me breez - es Gen - tle, be - reft of a - gi - ta - tion;
 Be for - giv - ing, kind, and gra - cious: In your boat rests all as - pi - ra - tion;
 But this sad - ness here en - act - ed Chains my boat to de - va - sta - tion;
 In the waves, if you de - tain me, I'll throw my - self to dam - na - tion;
 Keep me not from balm re - ceiv - ing By stay - ing our em - bar - ka - tion;

Do not wish my soul in Hell: I'm trust - ing in your sal - va - tion;
 Fate and For - tune! Bring me breez - es Gen - tle, be - reft of a - gi - ta - tion;
 Be for - giv - ing, kind, and gra - cious: In your boat rests all as - pi - ra - tion;
 But this sad - ness here en - act - ed Chains my boat to de - va - sta - tion;
 In the waves, if you de - tain me, I'll throw my - self to dam - na - tion;
 Keep me not from balm re - ceiv - ing By stay - ing our em - bar - ka - tion;

Pi - ty this my de - so - la - tion.
 Pi - ty this my de - so - la - tion.
 Pi - ty this my de - so - la - tion.

Pi - ty this my de - so - la - tion.