**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Las Famosas Asturianas***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *EL REY ALFONSO EL CASTO* |  |
| *NUÑO OSORIO* |  |
| *DON GARCÍA, viejo* |  |
| *DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| *LAÍN DE LARA* |  |
| *SOL* |  |
| *FISNANDO* |  |
| *ALARICO* |  |
| *FORTUNO* |  |
| *TEUDO* |  |
| *MELEDÓN* |  |
| *FROILÁN* |  |
| *TENORIO* |  |
| *SUERO* |  |
| *AUDALLA, moro* |  |
| *AMIR, moro* |  |
| *CELÍN, moro* |  |
| *TELLO* |  |
| *PASCUAL, villano* |  |
| *TORIBIO, villano* |  |
| *LEONOR* |  |
| *TOMÉ* |  |
| *VELA, soldado* |  |
| *ANZURES, soldado* |  |
| *SOLDADOS CRISTIANOS* |  |
| *SOLDADOS MOROS* |  |
| *DONCELLAS* |  |
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**Acto I**

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| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Plaza de León, con puerta de un monasterio* |  |
|  | |
| *(EL REY DON ALFONSO, retirándose; FISNANDO, ALARICO, FORTUNO y GENTE amotinada, tras él)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al vueso rey facer tamaño tuerto, |  | | non es de buenos nin de fijosdalgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FISNANDO | |  | | --- | | O muera, o le prended. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será más cierto |  | | morir, traidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALARICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non cuidéis en algo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy, villanos, en sagrado puerto. | 5 | | De las aras de Dios me agarro y valgo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrase en el monasterio, y cierran)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FISNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, hoy finará tu corto imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALARICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los monjes han cerrado el monasterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FISNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por la crisma bendita que posada |  | | traigo en la frente, que non deje el puesto, | 10 | | nin de camisa he de cubrir la espada, |  | | fasta que todo yaga descompuesto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALARICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La puerta es fuerte, en fierros aforrada: |  | | non se podrá desquicionar tan presto; |  | | y si los monjes puyan a la torre, | 15 | | nuestra vida, a la fe, peligro corre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FISNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué pueden facer los capilludos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALARICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirar de en somo bien fornidos lanchos, |  | | y asaz que son de gruesos y membrudos, |  | | y en se guarir los parapetos anchos. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FISNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non fuimos en matarle bien sesudos; |  | | mas cuiden los Alfonsos y los Sanchos |  | | que non han de reinar, nin sus injurias |  | | sofrir los homes de León y Asturias. |  | | | |

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| **II** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO OSORIO, EL CAPITÁN TEUDO, FROILÁN, TENORIO, FISNANDO, ALARICO, FORTUNO, GENTE* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Non llevaremos gente? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non me basto | 25 | | a sofrenar, en viendo tan notorio |  | | el daño a mi rey, Alfonso el Casto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALARICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es el montañés don Nuño Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre mi sangre en su servicio gasto. |  | | ¡Aquí, Teudo, Froilán; aquí, Tenorio! | 30 | | ¡Mueran estos traidores, y el rey viva! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pelean; los amotinados huyen)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Verá cuál va la gente fugitiva! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la casuella santa de Ildefonso, |  | | que non ha de quedar vivo ninguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Fisnando cántenle un responso. | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a Alarico no menos, y a Fortuno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sale de la igreja el nueso Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh fidalgos! Non quede de vos uno |  | | que non yaga a los pies de Alfonso el Bueno, |  | | de tanta gloria y bienandanza lleno. | 40 | | | |

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| **III** | |
|  | |
| *EL REY, NUÑO, TEUDO, FROILÁN, TENORIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non vos humilledes tanto, |  | | amigos, pues que por vos, |  | | del querer del cielo en pos, |  | | a tanto bien me levanto. |  | | Los vuesos brazos me dad; | 45 | | que miembros de tal firmeza |  | | farán bien con la cabeza |  | | junta y unida igualdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey nueso, cuanto nos honras, |  | | tanto a ti mismo levantas: | 50 | | deja besar esas plantas; |  | | que harto de asaz faces honras. |  | | aquellos homes traidores |  | | de abolengo de otros tales, |  | | ¿cómo pueden ser leales, | 55 | | no lo siendo sus mayores? |  | | Todos los que ves aquí |  | | son de aquellos asturianos, |  | | cuyos abuelos cristianos |  | | molares facen allí, | 60 | | por la pérdida de España; |  | | éstos, ganando a León |  | | con el valiente escuadrón |  | | que salió de la montaña, |  | | ficieron rey a Pelayo, | 65 | | a quien socedió Favila, |  | | primero Alfonso, y Froíla, |  | | de los africanos rayo, |  | | aunque por los suyos muerto, |  | | por vengar a Vimarano; | 70 | | que el ser Caín de su hermano |  | | non era al cielo encobierto. |  | | Reinaron Aurelio y Silo, |  | | y aunque a Dosinda pesó, |  | | Mauregato socedió, | 75 | | bastardo y de tal estilo |  | | (¡mala su memoria sea!), |  | | que atal tributo dejó |  | | de cien doncellas, que yo |  | | non quiera Dios que lo vea. | 80 | | La merindad de Pravía |  | | le sopoltó que debiera |  | | fincar en mala foguera, |  | | polvos al aire aquel día. |  | | Bermudo en pos del que digo, | 85 | | por estar vos desterrado |  | | en Navarra, fue llamado |  | | al reino entonces conmigo; |  | | mas él, que craro sabía |  | | que érades vos heredero | 90 | | legítimo y verdadero, |  | | que por padre vos venía, |  | | en Safagún se vistió |  | | la cogulla de Benito, |  | | y renunció por escrito | 95 | | el reino, que vos, donó. |  | | Según esto, si sos vos |  | | fijo del rey don Froíla, |  | | ¿qué vos cansa y aniquila |  | | ése, que mal faga Dios? | 100 | | A vos, Alfonso, os atañe: |  | | quien vos lo niega es traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tan nobre defensor |  | | non hay traición que me dañe. |  | | Págevoslo Dios, amén, | 105 | | buen alcaide de León. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vos beso por el don |  | | la mano, y el pie también. |  | | Fágavos Dios, rey sesudo, |  | | tan temido y acatado, | 110 | | que tenga el vueso reinado |  | | al más envidioso mudo. |  | | Seáis de Dios temeroso |  | | y celador de su ley; |  | | que non puede ser buen rey | 115 | | sin ser de Dios pavoroso. |  | | Veáis las vuesas banderas |  | | sobre las aguas del Tajo, |  | | aunque vos cueste trabajo |  | | el conquerir sus fronteras. | 120 | | y si vos socede bien, |  | | lleguen a Guadalquivir, |  | | y aun al mar oso decir, |  | | que puedan nadar también. |  | | Crezca vuesa renta al año | 125 | | treinta mil maravedís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el bien que me decís |  | | non será por vueso daño; |  | | que vos juro, el buen Osorio, |  | | que vos amo asaz y quiero | 130 | | por antiguo caballero, |  | | de Solar y hecho notorio, |  | | y por vuestra gran lealtad, |  | | y porque aquí me habéis dado |  | | la vida, y aventurado | 135 | | la vuesa a mi libertad; |  | | que si no fuera por vos, |  | | rompieran el monasterio, |  | | de nuestro honor vituperio |  | | y poco pavor de Dios. | 140 | | Y tórnovos a endonar, |  | | por lo que me bendecís, |  | | quinientos maravedís |  | | de renta al vueso yantar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a besaros los pies | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Teudo, mi capitán, |  | | doble sueldo le darán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leal y fidalgo es |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os dé larga vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos; que os quiero facer | 150 | | fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy os ha de ver |  | | con la corona somida |  | | hasta los ojos León, |  | | porque mostréis en la faz |  | | que vos ha ofendido asaz | 155 | | la mengua de su traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como al cuerpo los sentidos, |  | | son al gobierno los nervios, |  | | el castigar los soberbios |  | | y el perdonar los rendidos. | 160 | | Tomemos muesos caballos, |  | | y la fiesta se aperciba. |  | | ¡Viva Alfonso el Casto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOS OTROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdevos Dios, mis vasallos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *Monte* |  |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, sola, con montera de caza, vaquero y venablo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuidaste que temía, | 165 | | oso feroz, peludo, |  | | tu catadura fiera doña Sancha? |  | | ¿Cuidaste que fuía, |  | | pues non facerlo pudo |  | | el africano, que su campo ensancha? | 170 | | La verde yerba mancha |  | | tu fiero humor sangriento, |  | | faciéndote de grana |  | | la parda y roja lana, |  | | indicio de mi brazo y ardimiento; | 175 | | que destas bizarrías |  | | están colmadas las fazañas mías. |  | | Non será tu cabeza |  | | la primera que entolde |  | | el dintel de la puerta de mi casa, | 180 | | puesto que tu fiereza |  | | vendrá como de molde |  | | al arco que de reja a reja pasa. |  | | Calor del sol me abrasa, |  | | sin el del ejercicio: | 185 | | faced, árboles, sombra, |  | | y vos, yerbas, alfombra; |  | | que non hay en las cortes edificio |  | | como le facen juntas |  | | de los trabados álamos las puntas. | 190 | | ¡Oh cristalinas fuentes, |  | | donde suelo tocarme, |  | | por haceros espejos de mi cara, |  | | con cercos relocientes |  | | de yerba, en que sentarme, | 195 | | y tanta flor en que la vista para! |  | | Cuida Laín de Lara, |  | | que en estrado le atiendo |  | | en cuadras de mi casa, |  | | porque con él me casa | 200 | | mi padre; y yo, que aun de le ver me ofendo, |  | | ando por estas flores |  | | cazando fieras y olvidando amores. |  | | Non ál que el verme libre |  | | piensa mi pensamiento; | 205 | | lo ál arrojo de mi alma lueñe. |  | | El dardo el brazo vibre, |  | | y al oso corpulento |  | | en tierra el cuento la cuchilla enseñe. |  | | Laín de Lara sueñe | 210 | | sus fingidos placeres; |  | | que yo por bosques quiero |  | | teñir el blanco acero: |  | | que non se amañan todas las mujeres |  | | a desfilar vainillas, | 215 | | que facen a los homes lechuguillas. |  | | | |

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| **V** | |
|  | |
| *LAÍN DE LARA, con una ballesta; DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Sin ver a doña Sancha)* | | Con armas cazadoras |  | | de fieras alimañas, |  | | ¿quién vió jamás venir a caza fembras? |  | | Las viras matadoras | 220 | | en ásperas montañas |  | | osos matan, amor, si bien te miembras; |  | | mas tú, cruel, que siembras |  | | ya por tan luengos días |  | | al viento mi esperanza, | 225 | | sin que fagas mudanza |  | | de tu rigor y las tristezas mías, |  | | sabes que non hay fiera |  | | como mujer que olvida y persevera. |  | | Non ando yo mezquino | 230 | | por las calles mirando |  | | las puertas de mi Sancha, non las rejas; |  | | non voy a hallar camino |  | | amando y sospirando |  | | entre los hierros, de colar mis quejas. | 235 | | Nin ve por las semejas |  | | de mi rostro difunto |  | | desde las almofadas |  | | mis cuitas abrasadas, |  | | nin sentado en la silla le pregunto | 240 | | corteses cumplimientos, |  | | non digo enamorados pensamientos. |  | | En la sierra fangosa |  | | la busco entre las fieras, |  | | en los bosques de bojes y de tejos. | 245 | | Ya con la red nudosa |  | | prendiendo aves ligeras; |  | | ya matando las liebres y conejos; |  | | ya, sirviendo de espejos |  | | los cristales corrientes, | 250 | | mirándose la cara, |  | | ya de sí misma avara, |  | | huyendo de mirársela en las fuentes, |  | | las hebras por donaire |  | | con más ondas que el mar dorando el aire, | 255 | | sólo se diferencia |  | | de las fieras crueles, |  | | en que ellas, a mi llanto enternecidas, |  | | non fuyen mi presencia; |  | | que entre aquestos laureles | 260 | | oyen mi voz, de mi dolor vencidas; |  | | yella de las feridas |  | | que en mis entrañas face, |  | | fuye y me deja solo, |  | | desde que muere Apolo | 265 | | fasta que en brazos de la aurora nace. |  | | ¡Oh amor!; ¿qué ley sofriera |  | | que fuiga una mujer y oiga una fiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Por las relicas santas |  | | que yacen en Oviedo, | 270 | | que ha venido Laín a perturbarme, |  | | tras que vegadas tantas |  | | le he dicho que non puedo |  | | atender a sus cuitas ni casarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | O quieren engañarme | 275 | | mis locas fantasías, |  | | o doña Sancha es ésta. |  | | ¿Non fueras, ¡oh ballesta!, |  | | arco de amor, que sus entrañas frías |  | | agora trascolaras, | 280 | | y rendida a mis quejas la fincaras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Fuir quisiera y non puedo; |  | | que será descortesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Non es la sierra tan fría |  | | como es el amor con miedo. | 285 | | Ánimo, turbada lengua; |  | | pies cobardes, ¿qué os heláis? |  | | Si de una fembra tembláis, |  | | calársevos ha por mengua. |  | | ¡Oh Sancha hermosa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Laín! | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Siempre en el campo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cosa |  | | más agradable y fermosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cultivado jardín |  | | conviene a la tierna dama, |  | | que non la nevada sierra; | 295 | | que como al home la guerra, |  | | acuciadora de fama, |  | | tal a la fembra la paz, |  | | el estrado y la labor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Damas que cuidan de amor | 300 | | fallen sentadas solaz. |  | | Yo, Laín, en este sino |  | | y en este planeta fuí |  | | nacida al mundo, que a mí |  | | non me alegra el oro fino | 305 | | en el dosel y el estrado, |  | | ni menos la mora alfombra, |  | | sinon la apacible sombra |  | | que facen olmos al prado. |  | | Más precio esperar aquí | 310 | | que un jabalí fiero asome, |  | | que oír blanduras de un home, |  | | puesto que fembra nací. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tanta conversación |  | | tiene con las fieras ya, | 315 | | o fiera tornada está, |  | | o sus entrañas lo son. |  | | Abranda (que Dios te guarde) |  | | ese indomable albedrío |  | | al largo tormento mío, | 320 | | y non me remedies tarde. |  | | El tu padre y mi señor |  | | mi esposa quiere facerte: |  | | non es cordura esconderte, |  | | Sancha, y despreciar mi amor. | 325 | | Tú has de ser mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detén, |  | | Laín, la lengua y la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser yo tan cortesano |  | | faz que no me trates bien. |  | | Pues en el campo non quiero | 330 | | ser con tanta esquividad |  | | humilde; que mi humildad |  | | face tu rigor tan fiero. |  | | Esa mano me has de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, el home lo que diz! | 335 | | pues por la sobrepelliz |  | | que lleva el crego al altar, |  | | y aun por el santo varraco |  | | de San Antón, vos prometo |  | | que si el chuzo vos espeto, | 340 | | que vos faga un buen foraco. |  | | Non debedes de pensar |  | | el valor de doña Sancha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo yo el alma, atán ancha, |  | | que non lo es tanto la mar. | 345 | | Non me la alteran tormentas |  | | nin me la menguan tormentos. |  | | Faz tú, Sancha, sentimientos; |  | | que aun me regalo en que sientas. |  | | Y advierte que estos desdenes | 350 | | me pagarás algún día; |  | | que por fuerza serás mía, |  | | y faré entonces que penes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo tuya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está tratado, |  | | fiera, rebelde, enemiga | 355 | | de ti misma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque él lo diga, |  | | non pienso tomar estado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que ha dicho contra el santo |  | | mandamiento de honrarás |  | | tu padre y madre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque más | 360 | | astuto y artero tanto, |  | | me levantes testimuños, |  | | non me farás que te quiera; |  | | que, como víbora fiera, |  | | aborrezco matrimuños. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿dejarásme morir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non fagas del zorro, no; |  | | que he leído en copras yo |  | | que saben homes fingir. |  | | | |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *SOL, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu búsqueda venía, | 370 | | trotando todo ese valle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non hay, Sol, quien no me falle |  | | somo desta fuente fría. |  | | ¿Qué hay en casa? ¿Es ya venido |  | | el mío señor a yantar? | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Aquí me quiero posar, |  | | entre esta yerba escondido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes vino de León |  | | Lireno, que le ha contado |  | | que al Rey de nuevo han jurado | 380 | | los que más fidalgos son, |  | | después de aquella presura |  | | que entre los monjes sofrió; |  | | porque ya Osorio venció |  | | toda esa banda perjura; | 385 | | el cual con los asturianos |  | | tales fiestas enordena, |  | | que está la ciudad más llena |  | | que una granada de granos. |  | | ¡Ay Dios, si fueras allá!... | 390 | | Mas no tienes condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las cosas de Osorio son |  | | tales, que me obligan ya |  | | a ver de qué catadura |  | | es home de tanta pro, | 395 | | aunque nunca se me oyó |  | | atamaña desmesura. |  | | Mas ¿siempre tengo de ser |  | | piedra, nieve, sierra, monte? |  | | Pues, Sol, de camino ponte, | 400 | | faz en un carro poner |  | | el paño de las feguras, |  | | y en las tablas un tapete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy el cielo te promete |  | | mil linajes de venturas. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichas lo contradicen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tu desdén muy notorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a ver si este Osorio |  | | es tan galán como dicen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |

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| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *LAÍN, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non queda más helado y pavoroso, | 410 | | zambulléndose el sol, el pajarillo, |  | | que de uno y otro pálido ramillo |  | | fabricaba su nido artificioso, |  | | que yo sin ti, dulce desdén hermoso, |  | | tanto, que de vivir me maravillo, | 415 | | posándome por horas el cochillo, |  | | desesperanzas de mi bien dudoso. |  | | ¿Vaste a León? Bien faces; que ese nome |  | | conviene a tu cruel naturaleza; |  | | diamante que no hay sangre que te dome, | 420 | | deja para las fieras la dureza; |  | | que Dios fizo la fembra para el home, |  | | y non para ti misma tu belleza. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *AUDALLA, MOROS, con bandera y caja; AMIR* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi parecer, Amir, es que la gente |  | | no se acerque a León; que estos cristianos | 425 | | suelen mudar diversos pareceres, |  | | y cuantas son entre ellos las cabezas, |  | | tantos son los acuerdos y consejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, negociemos desde lejos; |  | | y tú puedes partir, famosa Audalla, | 430 | | a hablar al rey Alfonso por el nuestro |  | | y dalle la embajada de su parte; |  | | que no podrá ofendernos ni agraviarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quédese la gente en este monte, |  | | en tanto que las parias nos concede; | 435 | | que somos pocos para estar más cerca, |  | | y cada día crecen los cristianos |  | | en número, en valor y atrevimiento, |  | | y bajan de esas sierras ciento a ciento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su aspereza notable fué la causa | 440 | | que no las conquistase el fuerte Muza, |  | | y que ellos por sus altas asperezas |  | | pudiesen esconderse de su furia |  | | sin recibir de su poder injuria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradezcan los godos a Pelayo | 445 | | la batalla feroz de Covadonga, |  | | en que perdimos el gobierno todo, |  | | el absoluto imperio y monarquía |  | | de la infeliz y conquistada España, |  | | que de margen a margen fuera nuestra. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En sus reliquias su valor se muestra. |  | | | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *CELÍN, PASCUAL, TORIBIO, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿dónde nos llevas desta suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores, no temáis prisión ni muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos villanos que he traído |  | | destos ganados para que te informes. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, no temáis; de paz venimos, |  | | no venimos de guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se espante |  | | que dos pobres pastores deste monte |  | | hayamos tal pavor de sus feguras, |  | | acosados de tantas desventuras. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estamos admirados que tan cerca |  | | de la insigne León llegue un ejército |  | | tan pequeño de moros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no os digo |  | | que no vengo de guerra? Aunque mi gente |  | | armada viene para su defensa; | 465 | | que entre enemigos puede haber ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿dónde va con cajas y trompetas, |  | | atronando ese monte y sus solares, |  | | y con más de doscientos caballeros, |  | | sin más de otros trescientos infanzones? | 470 | | ¿No sabe que en León viven leones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a cobrar las parias que sus reyes |  | | pagan al rey de Córdoba, mi dueño, |  | | de quien soy capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Las cien doncellas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | Por las doncellas voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Coitadas dellas! | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sabéis de León? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que, descoidado |  | | de tanta desventura, en grandes fiestas |  | | ocupa el tiempo que debiera en armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Fiestas León! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han hecho unos traidores |  | | un gran desaguisado al reye Alfonso. | 480 | | Quisiéronle matar, y en el sagrado |  | | de un monasterio se zampó fuyendo. |  | | Tomó las armas el valiente Osorio, |  | | y venciendo a Fisnando y Alarico, |  | | libró su rey, que apareció otro día | 485 | | debajo de un dosel de tela de oro, |  | | coronada de rayos la cabeza, |  | | Osorio al lado con desnuda espada, |  | | y todo el pueblo con laurel y oliva, |  | | diciendo a voces: «¡Viva Alfonso, viva!» | 490 | | Esto fué al lado de la santa igreja, |  | | por cuyos muros, azotando el viento, |  | | colgaban los pendones de Pelayo, |  | | de Favila, Fruela y de Bermudo, |  | | con los de Alfonso; Alfonso, que bien faya | 495 | | y que ganó renombre de Católico. |  | | Por otra parte, con sus cregos todos |  | | estaba el santo Obiespo, revestido |  | | del camisón labrado y la casuella. |  | | Chiflaron más de un hora sobre un libro | 500 | | las flautas, que era groria de escuchallas, |  | | y cantaron de Alfonso las batallas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras esto ha de haber justas y torneos... |  | | -mas digo mal; que cesarán las fiestas |  | | con la venida vuesa, y los praceres | 505 | | se trocarán en llantos de mujeres-. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¿En eso entiende el rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En eso entiende |  | | Alfonso valeroso, cuya mano |  | | hagan los cielos tan valiente y fuerte |  | | como la de Pelayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas. | 510 | | Camine, Amir, la gente a mejor puesto |  | | por lo que sucediere; que bastamos |  | | Celín y yo para decir a Alfonso |  | | la embajada del rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marche la gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo africano! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bárbaro valiente! | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | Ojo al ganado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perros tiene el hato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Maldiga Dios, Pascual, a Mauregato! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coitadas las doncellas que llevaren. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más desdichadas son las que las paren. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo fuera mujer, aunque muy bella, | 520 | | guardárame, a la fe, de ser doncella. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, SOL* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece la fiesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan mal, que asaz voy cansada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiesta que a todos agrada |  | | ¿te ha semejado molesta? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué darte en respuesta, |  | | más de que en ella sentí |  | | que aquello mejor que vi |  | | fué para mí lo peor; |  | | porque comienzos de amor | 530 | | son desdichas para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú de amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es atán nuevo, |  | | Sol, para mi condición, |  | | que se corre el corazón |  | | de que a nombralle me atrevo. | 535 | | Cuanto a resistirme pruebo, |  | | tanto más me acucia y mata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa que haber sido ingrata |  | | quiera el cielo castigarte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuido que por esa parte | 540 | | mis libertanzas maltrata. |  | | ¡Oh! ¡Qué mal hobiese el día |  | | que salimos del solar! |  | | ¡Qué bien dicen que el pesar |  | | es sombra de la alegría! | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te fizo, Sancha mía, |  | | la fiesta? Que esos cordojos |  | | deben de nacer de antojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antojos fueron, y atales, |  | | que anda el alma en los umbrales | 550 | | de las puertas de los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos aquellos pendones |  | | que en la santa igreja vi, |  | | me entretuvieron a mí, |  | | y sus broslados leones, | 555 | | los cregos y crerigones, |  | | los calóndrigos, y el canto |  | | de tanto chifle, y de tanto |  | | cantor que el alma penietra, |  | | y el obiespo con su mietra, | 560 | | que tiene la faz de santo. |  | | Desta guisa me embebí, |  | | que ni otra cosa caté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo por lo seglar eché, |  | | y aun con eso me perdí. | 565 | | A los homes atendí, |  | | que andaban en sus caballos, |  | | que me impuyaba a mirallos |  | | mi condición belicosa, |  | | y del rey la vista hermosa | 570 | | trascolóse a sus vasallos. |  | | ¿A quién te diré que vieron |  | | mis ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que conjuño |  | | a quién viste? Viste a Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Nuño Osorio metieron | 575 | | los ojos, hasta que dieron |  | | con él en el alma propia; |  | | y dejáronme la copia |  | | tan estampada en su centro, |  | | que le sirve de alma dentro, | 580 | | aunque dos es cosa impropia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que Osorio, Sancha, ha triunfado |  | | de tu esquiva libertanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con tal desesperanza |  | | de verme en seguro estado, | 585 | | que en llegando al desdichado |  | | solar en que me retira |  | | mi padre, con tanta ira |  | | pienso mi vida tratar, |  | | que si le ves abrasar, | 590 | | le digas: «Sancha suspira.» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A la fe que te ha pegado |  | | buena arponada el rapaz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá me estoviera en paz |  | | en los silencios del prado: | 595 | | la Corte pone cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene peligros y enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tenga de Nuño antojos |  | | fembra que yo, ¿no es vergüeña? |  | | Magüer que ya fuera dueña, | 600 | | debiera reñir mis ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sientes dentro de ti, |  | | que non se ve en la mesura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento una cierta brandura |  | | que me sonsaca de mí. | 605 | | Si cuido cómo le vi, |  | | la sangre se me trascuela |  | | al corazón, que recela |  | | que se enfraquece de amor; |  | | o es que busca su calor, | 610 | | porque en las venas se hiela. |  | | Andan mil imaginanzas |  | | alrededor del sentido, |  | | y él muy loco y divertido, |  | | fingiéndome seguranzas. | 615 | | Bien me alientan esperanzas |  | | que soy fembra de valor, |  | | aunque es Osorio señor |  | | de buen solar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habra quedo; |  | | que tengo a la gente miedo. | 620 | | | |

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| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *TORIBIO, LEONOR, dichas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está Sancha, Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No la ves junto de ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué faces parada agora? |  | | Vuelve a tu solar, señora; |  | | tu padre envía por ti. | 625 | | Que, como ya está tan viejo |  | | y asaz cargado de edad, |  | | mejor es su autoridad |  | | para la paz y el consejo. |  | | Andan moros por allí, | 630 | | y aunque non vienen de guerra, |  | | non se comerán la sierra, |  | | pero los ganados sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | ¿Moros, Toribio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha venido |  | | Audalla, un gran capitán, | 635 | | con quien diz que a cobrar van |  | | aquel infame partido |  | | que fincó de Mauregato |  | | entre Córdoba y León; |  | | y aunque moros de paz son, | 640 | | non puede ganar el hato. |  | | Ven a tomar la tu lanza, |  | | y en una yegua saldrás, |  | | para que se alueñen más |  | | de tu ganado y labranza. | 645 | | El carro quedaba apuesta |  | | y las tus mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos; |  | | que si nuestra gente armamos |  | | de chuzo, dardo y ballesta, |  | | non llegarán, de pavor. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y los amorosos lloros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En oyendo nombrar moros, |  | | non se me miembra de amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *Alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *EL REY, con corona en la cabeza y cetro en la mano; TEUDO, con un pendón; NUÑO OSORIO, con una espada desnuda al hombro; MELEDÓN, acompañamiento* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pósate, gran Alfonso, en la tu silla, |  | | y toma posesión del tu palacio. | 655 | | Vuestra lealtad me honora y maravilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma aqueste pendón, divina rama |  | | del tronco de Pelayo generoso, |  | | con que ganó ciudad de tanta fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donándomele vos, el buen don Nuño, | 660 | | non puede ser que yo non le levante |  | | con la cochilla que a mi lado empuño. |  | | Fago voto solene a las relicas |  | | y a la casuella santa de Ilefonso, |  | | con todas las demás santas y ricas, | 665 | | de procurar ponerle en riba el Tajo, |  | | porque espante los moros andaluces, |  | | sin perdonar cansancio nin trabajo. |  | | Este león salió de la montaña, |  | | magüer que non se crian en Asturias; | 670 | | y así, sospira por salir de España. |  | | En Africa los hay; allá sospecho |  | | que volverá, no digo que vencido, |  | | mas a triunfar con vitorioso pecho. |  | | | |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *SUERO, dichos; después, AUDALLA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un moro cordobés, llamado Audalla, | 675 | | embajador del Almanzor, te pide |  | | le des licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podemos dalla; |  | | que oír al enemigo nunca impide. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase SUERO y vuelve con AUDALLA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame tus reales pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta, Audalla, del suelo; | 680 | | que tu fama y tu embajada |  | | te dan a mi lado asiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tal merced y favor |  | | otra vez los pies te beso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo queda nuestro amigo | 685 | | Almanzor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No queda bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Viéneslo tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio; |  | | y por Alá, que me huelgo |  | | de verte, Alfonso, en estado |  | | de tan dichosos sucesos. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mercedes a mis vasallos; |  | | que, después de Dios, les debo |  | | este lugar en que estoy, |  | | y esta paz en que me veo. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que manda tu rey? | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, en breve te quiero |  | | dar cuenta de mi venida. |  | | Ya sabes que aqueste reino |  | | posees con justas parias |  | | y con reconocimiento | 700 | | debido al rey mi señor |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por mi culpa, a lo menos, |  | | sino de algún home indigno |  | | que tuvo a traición el cetro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpa de quien fuere, en fin, | 705 | | Alfonso el Casto, yo vengo |  | | por las cien doncellas; traigo |  | | de resguardo para esto |  | | quinientos hombres no más, |  | | que con trabajo sustento, | 710 | | por ser áspera Castilla, |  | | y porque traigo decreto |  | | que ahorque al hombre que hiciere |  | | mal a hidalgo ni a pechero. |  | | Desto podrás colegir | 715 | | que traigo justo deseo |  | | de que luego me despaches; |  | | que quiero volverme luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que en este punto |  | | quisiera más por los cerros | 720 | | de las Asturias heladas, |  | | con abarcas de pellejos, |  | | guardar diez pobres ovejas, |  | | y romper terrones secos |  | | con la reja del arado, | 725 | | que la corona que tengo. |  | | Tomalda allá; que no es justo |  | | que cubra indignos cabellos |  | | de rey que por esto pasa. |  | | Non es, el mi Alfonso, tiempo | 730 | | de facer esas mofinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cuándo más tiempo, Teudo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte al rey)* | | Non te apasiones así |  | | delante del mandadero |  | | de Alimanzor, sino dile | 735 | | que espere afuera, que cedo |  | | la respondida darás; |  | | que non es bien que esté dentro |  | | de tu consejo el morico, |  | | que diga allá tu consejo. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nuño)* | | Práceme, Nuño, en buen hora; |  | | pero non te adarves desto; |  | | que soy home, y non soy piedra, |  | | y ellas facen sentimiento. |  | | Salte, honrado moro, afuera | 745 | | mientras la respuesta acuerdo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira bien que no te engañen |  | | consejos de hombres soberbios. |  | | Cien mil moros en campaña |  | | puede Alimanzor, mi dueño, | 750 | | poner en un mes, que pasen |  | | la Sierra-Morena fieros; |  | | hombres que al arzón colgado |  | | llevan el pobre sustento, |  | | bizcochos, dátiles, higos | 755 | | y bolsas de agua, de cuero; |  | | que con el cordón alcanzan |  | | de cualquier corto arroyuelo, |  | | caminando, la bebida, |  | | con que más fuertes y recios | 760 | | que vosotros con el vino, |  | | sobre el mismo arzón durmiendo, |  | | caminan, sin apearse, |  | | cincuenta leguas y ciento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya conozco lo que valen, | 765 | | y ellos a nosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, |  | | rey, que aunque es de tu enemigo, |  | | has de tomar mi consejo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *Los mismos, menos AUDALLA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los huesos de mi padre, |  | | que se me pasman los huesos | 770 | | de ver que fable este moro |  | | donde hay tantos homes buenos! |  | | Y que, a no venir de paz |  | | y salvaguarda en efeto, |  | | que le diera una puñada | 775 | | que le fundiera los sesos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece, fidalgos, que fagamos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, gran señor, pagar las parias, |  | | pues tan sin armas y sin gente estamos, |  | | cosas a la defensa necesarias. | 780 | | Si las parias al moro le negamos, |  | | correrías fará por partes varias, |  | | pagarán los coitados que non deben, |  | | y por ciento, faréis que dos mil lleven. |  | | Non es de responder soberbia alguna; | 785 | | que non semejan bien los soberbios |  | | de fracas fuerzas y menor fortuna, |  | | opuestas a los homes poderosos. |  | | No apruebo, no, negarle vez ninguna; |  | | que fuera fecho de homes aviltosos; | 790 | | mas sea cuando estemos bien seguros |  | | de defensar las vidas y los muros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Teudo valiente, cómo puedes |  | | fablar en que se rindan parias tales. |  | | ¡Tú pasas por tal cosa! ¡Tú concedes | 795 | | que estas fembras padezcan tantos males! |  | | Non tienes tú de quien quejoso quedes, |  | | pues de la paz con deshonor te vales. |  | | Non fijas, non hermanas; que a tenellas, |  | | cuidaras de negar las cien doncellas | 800 | | ¿Morir non es mejor ganando fama |  | | que non perder la que mancharte quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osorio, esto razón de Estado llama |  | | que en lo demás en nada me prefieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien mujeres ¿es bien para la cama | 805 | | de un moro vil? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importan cien mujeres, |  | | si por negallas mueren cien mil homes? |  | | Eso es soberbia, que es razón que domes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cien mujeres no importan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en la casa |  | | de cualquier vecino ves, Osorio, | 810 | | nacer más fembras que varones, pasa |  | | por este daño, pues es bien notorio |  | | hartas mujeres quedan. Ésas casa; |  | | que non farás tan presto desposorio, |  | | cuando paran después otras mujeres, | 815 | | que parirán después cuantas quisieres. |  | | Si el moro desde Córdoba camina, |  | | robando las ciudades y lugares |  | | y ésta nos pone en mísera ruina; |  | | por ciento ¿es bien que tantas desampares? | 820 | | El valor de los homes imagina, |  | | y en el de las mujeres non repares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes por una sola non cuidara |  | | que cien homes el moro cautivara. |  | | Digan tantas fazañas en historias | 825 | | el valor de las fembras en el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELEDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿non bastan, Osorio, las memorias |  | | de aquella Cava, o cueva del profundo? |  | | Alabo tu valor, y tus vitorias |  | | lo dicen; pero en más josticia fundo | 830 | | que por esta vegada den las parias, |  | | pues non hay las defensas necesarias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla Nuño, por mi vida, |  | | pues todos están de acuerdo |  | | que por esta vez se den. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saldréme yo del consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harás, por vida de Alfonso; |  | | antes endonarte quiero |  | | al cargo de que las lleves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non me consuelo | 840 | | si me pasa por tu mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vez de favor, me has fecho |  | | un castigo asaz cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Féchense las suertes luego |  | | de las cincuenta fidalgas. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De puro pesar reviento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELEDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quinientas fidalgas hay, |  | | por lista que fizo Suero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues traeldas, Meledón, |  | | y saque cincuenta un nieño, | 850 | | para que Osorio las traiga, |  | | y dé a sus padres consuelo; |  | | que bien será menester |  | | todo su valor y esfuerzo. |  | | ¡Hola, Vos llamad el moro. | 855 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Van a avisar)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *AUDALLA, los de antes* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver lo que acuerdas vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vergüenza, moro, me oprime; |  | | que non me cato denuedo |  | | para decirte que estoy |  | | atenido a malos fechos. | 860 | | Sabe aquel Señor que pisa |  | | los serafines más bellos, |  | | y que cielo y tierra tiene |  | | con tres soberanos dedos, |  | | que quisiera que la muerte | 865 | | collar ficiera a mi cuello |  | | del filo de su guadaña, |  | | antes que dar a tu dueño |  | | cien ángeles inocentes, |  | | que en el su trono pidiendo | 870 | | estén josticia de mí. |  | | Lo demás, que yo non puedo, |  | | te dirán esos fidalgos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hidalgos, ¿qué tenemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mírasme a mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a quién? | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios, mandadero, |  | | que ficiéramos los dos, |  | | sin arrogancias ni retos, |  | | un desafío en campaña, |  | | y que consistiera en esto | 880 | | el dar las parias o non! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios, caballero! |  | | Que non soy de los que allá |  | | tienen mi nación en menos. |  | | Pero ¿quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy | 885 | | Nuño Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | Basta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo |  | | poco nombre por allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, de verte mancebo |  | | me estoy admirando aquí |  | | que eras viejo me dijeron. | 890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre los homes famosos |  | | parecen más presto viejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Audalla Almelique. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna noticia pienso |  | | que tengo del nome tuyo. | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿no de mis obras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego |  | | te puedes partir, Audalla, |  | | a tu escuadrón, que muy cedo |  | | te llevaré cien doncellas; |  | | que el rey quiere (¡ah santo cielo!) | 900 | | que sea yo el que las lleve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Osorio, allá te espero; |  | | y guárdete Alá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non sé |  | | cómo la espada detengo; |  | | que este moro soberbioso | 905 | | es la cabeza de aquellos |  | | que han de llevar las doncellas, |  | | y cuido que fuera bueno |  | | darle cuatro cochelladas |  | | por aquellos pestorejos, | 910 | | con que hasta Córdoba fuera |  | | rodando por esos suelos. |  | | | |

**Acto II**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Sala en casa de DON GARCÍA* |  |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, SOL* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde la mi fija está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya non sabes dónde fué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | A peligro va. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque por el monte va; |  | | y lo que yo le pedí | 5 | | era defensar la casa |  | | en tanto que el moro pasa; |  | | que diz que se aloja aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, mí señor don García, |  | | tienes culpa de sus mañas, | 10 | | pues faciendo en las montañas |  | | matanza en la morería, |  | | a doña Sancha engendraste |  | | tan fija de tu valor, |  | | que luego que del rumor | 15 | | de los moros la avisaste, |  | | vino al solar de León, |  | | y sobiendo en una yegua, |  | | por más de una grande legua |  | | que tienes joridición, | 20 | | escorriendo con la lanza |  | | y el acerado pavés, |  | | por todo el monte que ves |  | | va faciendo seguranza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién fué con ella? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá fueron | 25 | | armados los labradores, |  | | de su ganado pastores. |  | | Dos ballestas me pidieron |  | | y dos buenos capacetes, |  | | que saqué de tu armería. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Sol, non la nombres mía, |  | | nin la mi edad inquietes. |  | | Pasó el tiempo en que cobierto |  | | de mallas fasta los pies, |  | | o con el dorado arnés | 35 | | por somo del brazo abierto, |  | | con solo asir el arzón, |  | | si alguna memoria tienes, |  | | me posara en los borrenes |  | | de la silla del trotón; | 40 | | y que ¡ay de la escuadra mora |  | | por donde colara el fierro, |  | | (si en alabarme non yerro, |  | | ende más caduco en sora)! |  | | Que todos gritaban lugo: | 45 | | «¡Cata, que va don García!» |  | | Mas llegó la vejez mía |  | | cuando al tiempo veloz plugo, |  | | y está en las venas heladas |  | | de tal guisa aquel calor, | 50 | | y tan opreso el valor |  | | de mis fazañas pasadas, |  | | que aunque agora me ciñera |  | | la espada, y non la colgara, |  | | non cuido que la sacara | 55 | | de la vaina, aunque quisiera. |  | | pues a la fe, que solía |  | | dar tan buenas cochilladas, |  | | que un home hasta las quijadas |  | | por el celebro partía. | 60 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, con un peto o jaco de malla y una lanza, y una banda colorada; TORIBIO y PASCUAL, con ballestas y morriones; dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por mí, pregunta el mío padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es mi fija? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Non la ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non hay gusto que me des |  | | nin que con mis años cuadre, |  | | como verte con valor, | 65 | | ya que non fui venturoso |  | | que fueras fijo famoso, |  | | y non fembra de labor. |  | | Aunque non te niego el miedo |  | | con que de tu daño estoy. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segura en tu sangre voy, |  | | que ser ferida non puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has fecho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una vista di |  | | a la escuadra de ese moro, |  | | sin que aviltase el decoro | 75 | | con que tu fija nací. |  | | Ende más, que non salieron |  | | ni a mí ni a los tres criados; |  | | que, del ganado arredrados, |  | | tienda en el valle ficieron. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo un poco que quiero |  | | a solas fablar contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si non ha de haber testigo... |  | | ¡Hola!, tomad este acero, |  | | y colgadle en la armería, | 85 | | y en el lancero posad |  | | este fresno, y aguardad |  | | en fuera, por vida mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse SOL y los criados)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fija, yo tengo ya bastantes años |  | | para cuidar en la vecina muerte; | 90 | | que, como con el tiempo el edificio |  | | se va desmoronando, y es indicio |  | | de que amenaza ya total ruina, |  | | así en la edad la muerte se avecina. |  | | Cuando destas paredes, de humo llenas, | 95 | | se van cayendo a tierra las almenas, |  | | non me permitas, non, morir sin gusto; |  | | que cuido que en la muerte haberle puede, |  | | cada que un padre muere consolado |  | | de que deja sus fijos en estado. | 100 | | Téngote sola a ti; luego tú sola |  | | eres mi pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca he sido |  | | desobediente, ¡oh padre!, a tus quereres. |  | | ¿Qué estado al tu pracer donarme quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de casada, fija de míos ojos, | 105 | | para que el abolengo de mi casa, |  | | ya que non se dilate por varones |  | | del apellido de León, leones, |  | | se destiendan por fembra tan leona, |  | | que más face honoranza que baldona. | 110 | | Es Laín un fidalgo bien sesudo, |  | | home de pro para la paz y guerra, |  | | y que tiene solar en muesa tierra. |  | | Los Laras son famosos caballeros, |  | | y este mancebo escurre de su alcurnia | 115 | | atán derechamente como debe. |  | | Yo traté su buen padre, Sancho Lara, |  | | y fuimos a la guerra de Galicia |  | | habrá cuarenta y nueve o cincuenta años, |  | | y aun aquella vegada francamente | 120 | | me dió la su cochilla, que estimaba, |  | | con unos talabartes carmesíes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non te alueñes agora del sogeto, |  | | que si te miembras de tus mocedades, |  | | non finarás la fabla en todo el día. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues digo que Laín es noble y rico, |  | | tan bien acostumbrado y vergonzoso, |  | | que me ha jurado, fija, en su conciencia, |  | | que non ha conocido fembra alguna, |  | | y pasa de treinta años, que no es poco, | 130 | | según está la edad, pues ya los homes |  | | de veinte y cinco o veinte y seis se alaban |  | | de que tienen amores con las fembras; |  | | que es lástima de ver cuál está el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laín tiene las partes y virtudes | 135 | | de que tú le acompañas; yo non quiero |  | | responder como fembra libertada. |  | | Dale, bien que tasadas, esperanzas; |  | | que yo diré, señor, de aquí a seis meses |  | | mi voluntad; que non es largo plazo. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respóndate mi gozo y este abrazo. |  | | Voy contento en extremo; pero advierte |  | | que non te enfades si viniere a verte. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tamaña desaventura |  | | por fembra non socedió. | 145 | | ¡Sol! ¡Hola, Sol! |  | | | |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *SOL, DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ferida estoy de tristura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal hobiera, la mi Sancha, |  | | la poridad del tu padre! |  | | ¿Qué te fabló que non cuadre? | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Facer la fuesa muy ancha |  | | es desquillotro además |  | | de quien ha dicha pequeña; |  | | y facerla cuando nieña |  | | asaz le conviene más. | 155 | | El mío padre, Sol, me fuerza |  | | a casarme con Laín. |  | | Pedí seis meses, a fin |  | | de que mi gusto no tuerza, |  | | y porque en ellos podría | 160 | | otra cosa suceder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non has de ser su mujer, |  | | si más que Jacob porfía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te lo juro, mi Sol; |  | | que Nuño Osorio es mi esposo. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non hay home tan famoso, |  | | ni tan gallardo español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Sol, que estoy mal ferida! |  | | Nin duermo nin como ya. |  | | | |

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| **V** | |
|  | |
| *LAÍN, TORIBIO, dichas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sola, aunque con Sol, está, | 170 | | que es la su prima querida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es día Sancha, y sereno |  | | non estuviera sin Sol, |  | | aunque de tanto arrebol |  | | para mis mudanzas lleno. | 175 | | *(Retírase TORIBIO)* |  | | Sancha, el tu padre me ha dado |  | | licencia que te visite, |  | | cada que amor lo permite |  | | en fucia de desposado. |  | | Non me trastuernes la faz | 180 | | por esquivanza de honor; |  | | que non deslustra el valor |  | | aquello que al dueño praz. |  | | Da licencia a que te den |  | | los homes de mi solar | 185 | | un presente, de estimar |  | | por la voluntad también; |  | | que yo la he compuesto ufano |  | | en cestas de mimbres hoy, |  | | si tan favorito soy | 190 | | que pongas en él tu mano. |  | | Nueces y avellanas nuevas |  | | en sus cárceres, tan brandas, |  | | que si partir se las mandas, |  | | aunque a tus perlas te atrevas, | 195 | | se las puedes confiar |  | | sin pavor de que las dañen; |  | | y éstas quise que acompañen |  | | las piñas del mi pinar, |  | | toda la cáscara enjuta, | 200 | | y de tal guisa, que luego |  | | que las arrimes al fuego, |  | | te darán su blanca fruta. |  | | Viene más un lindo escriño |  | | de pechiabiertas granadas, | 205 | | de jazmines coronadas |  | | para más fermoso aliño; |  | | que si non te fago agravios, |  | | semejan (no te amofines) |  | | los granos y los jazmines | 210 | | a tus dientes y a tus labios. |  | | Viene un cabrito manchado |  | | de tal guisa pieza a pieza, |  | | que sola Naturaleza |  | | le pudiera haber pintado; | 215 | | y para que no me tache |  | | nadie de vil amador, |  | | en un cincho de color |  | | un Santiago de azabache. |  | | Mas todo es poco, a la fe, | 220 | | para tu gran señorío, |  | | y más si pierde por mío: |  | | que nunca yo te agradé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laín, a mi padre amado |  | | debo yo ser obediente, | 225 | | non cuando forzarme intente |  | | a tomar sin gusto estado. |  | | Estoy lejos de pensar |  | | en matrimuños agora. |  | | *(Vase retirando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué te vas, señora, | 230 | | y non me quieres fablar? |  | | Aguarda, percata un poco |  | | la fiera cuita en que yago; |  | | ca non de tamaño estrago |  | | guariré menos que loco. | 235 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DOÑA SANCHA)* |  |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *LAÍN, SOL; TORIBIO, retirado* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has visto, Sol, qué rigor |  | | y qué enemiga me tiene? |  | | Fembra palaciana viene |  | | a ser villana en amor. |  | | ¿Dígola yo caloñeros | 240 | | los mis amores a Sancha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, Sancha se ensancha |  | | de ver que son verdaderos. |  | | Y tú asaz tienes comprido |  | | el castigo que mereces: | 245 | | faces presentes de nueces, |  | | que non es ál que roído. |  | | Ma Dios, que si yo toviera |  | | zarafuelles de varón, |  | | que yo buscara ocasión | 250 | | en que no me la debiera. |  | | Mientras plañes se te engríe, |  | | dalle donas la empeora; |  | | que nunca la fembra llora |  | | sinon cuando el home ríe. | 255 | | Muda en otra el tu querer, |  | | y verás si finge o no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿adónde fallaré yo |  | | a tan polida moller? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Seméjote muy grosera? | 260 | | ¿Non te parecen mis bríos, |  | | si non pierden por ser míos, |  | | para que les des celera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú quieres, mi Sol bella, |  | | yo la faré desperar. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que te quiero arriar, |  | | emporque te vengues della. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | D'hoy más soy el tu galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo soy la tu galana |  | | ven a fablarme mañana: | 270 | | ¡Verás qué celos le dan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy contento, porque cuido |  | | que le habemos de dar pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te dé ventura buena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LAÍN)* |  |

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| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *TORIBIO, SOL* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non me despraz el descuido. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  | | --- | | Toribio, ¿aquí estabas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y el tu concierto escoché. |  | | ¿Quieres a Laín? Bien sé |  | | que te denuestas de mí. |  | | Pues fidalgo soy asaz, | 280 | | si bien pobre labrador |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tú non sabes de amor. |  | | faciendas faz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Non sé de amor? | | Non se cata |  | | amor de gente grosera. | 285 | | Voy a cuidar mi espetera; |  | | que ha de estar como una prata |  | | enantes de anochecer. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *TORIBIO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Prega a Dios, ya que me pones |  | | en tales obrigaciones | 290 | | cual nunca pensé tener, |  | | pues te llego a maldigar |  | | siendo de mí tan amada, |  | | que el agua que está posada |  | | en las llares del fogar, | 295 | | tan herviente caiga en ti, |  | | que las manos te chamusques; |  | | y que si la frida busques, |  | | non parezca por allí! |  | | ¡Quiebres catorce escodillas | 300 | | y seis pratos gallineros, |  | | y a poder de moros fieros |  | | vayas con las cien doncellas. |  | | | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, TORIBIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fuése ya el cansancio mío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tu cansancio se fué, | 305 | | aunque ya non hay por qué |  | | facelle atanto desvío; |  | | que Sol, la tu grande amiga, |  | | le quiere, y delante mí |  | | le enseñó a tenerte a ti | 310 | | homecillo y enemiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sol? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La miesma; que ferida |  | | de amoricos de Laín, |  | | fa zorroclocos a fin |  | | de ser de Laín querida. | 315 | | ¡Ma Dios, que si non me fuera |  | | por vergüenza de señor, |  | | que non fuera labrador, |  | | y a ser soldado me fuera! |  | | Que a quien tanto sol le ha dado | 320 | | bien se le puede llamar, |  | | y sueldo del rey tirar |  | | atañe a fidalgo honrado. |  | | Y aun quizá no me verán |  | | en el solar esta noche, | 325 | | porque cuando el sol se abroche, |  | | tendré señor capitán. |  | | A pedir licencia voy |  | | a señor para la guerra; |  | | non quiero estar en la sierra, | 330 | | pues a dos soles estoy. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **X** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, sola* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En libertanzas de soltera vida |  | | pasé lo joven de mis verdes años, |  | | enojos fice al tiempo, a amor regaños; |  | | que non me tuvo por jamás rendida. | 335 | | Cuidaba yo que era pasión fingida |  | | cuando sentía encaramar sus daños. |  | | ¡Coitada! ¿Qué faré?, que mis engaños |  | | me llevan a la muerte de corrida. |  | | Fabla de amor quien su rigor non sabe, | 340 | | y con el sabio el ignorante arguye; |  | | mas guarde el corazón que non le trabe. |  | | Pero si al tiempo el tiempo restituye, |  | | ¿de qué sirve fuir?, que amor es ave, |  | | y alcanza con las alas a quien fuye. | 345 | | | |

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| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *TELLO, DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad si me colé, |  | | dueña, sin vuesa licencia; |  | | que en la tan linda presencia, |  | | serlo del solar se os ve. |  | | Fágovos ende mesura; | 350 | | y si tengo perdonanza |  | | (que de buenos bien se alcanza), |  | | pescudo a vuesa hermosura |  | | si está acaso en el solar |  | | don García de León. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non ha sido yerro, non, |  | | si venides a buscar |  | | el mío señor, escodero. |  | | Mas de qué parte decid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquel tan famoso, ardid | 360 | | y montañés caballero, |  | | don Nuño Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | De don Nuño. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo Dios! |  | | ¿Servís a don Nuño vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y los míos padres también | 365 | | a los suyos les sirvieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escodero, que bien fayas, |  | | y de bien en mejor vayas |  | | cual siempre los buenos fueron, |  | | escocha una puridad. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vos, señora, prometo |  | | de tenérvosla secreto. |  | | Non hayáis temor, fablad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese tu Osorio galán, |  | | ¿qué dueña sirve en León | 375 | | de las muchas que afición |  | | a su mesura tendrán? |  | | Que asaz es home polido, |  | | y a pie y a caballo airoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dama, que hayades reposo | 380 | | con bien andante marido, |  | | yo sé todos sus secretos, |  | | y nunca le vi querer |  | | nin amoricos facer, |  | | ni otros quillotros y efetos; | 385 | | que la guerra non le ha dado |  | | tanto vagar, que pudiese |  | | amar quien le mereciese, |  | | de muchas que le han amado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | Doyte esté anillo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque el fidalgo guerrero |  | | non ha de ser amorero; |  | | que pierde mucho, a la fe. |  | | Y porque soy inclinada |  | | a las armas, me dió gusto | 395 | | saber que un home robusto |  | | non semeje fembra en nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la Cruz vera, señora, |  | | que, como acá me he tardado, |  | | él se ha cansado y se ha entrado. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien fizo, y venga en buen hora. |  | | | |

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| **XII** | |
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| *NUÑO, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, que Dios faga mal, |  | | ¿parécete buen servir |  | | dejarme afuera gañir |  | | en los poyos del portal, | 405 | | y estarte en conversación? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando veas con quién fué, |  | | desculparásme, a la fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cato que tienes razón, |  | | y aun afirmo que te suebra. | 410 | | Perdonad, señora mía, |  | | si mi corta cortesía |  | | la vuesa prática quiebra; |  | | que a saber que departiendo |  | | con Tello estábades vos, | 415 | | non vos ficiera a los dos |  | | con la mi venida estruendo. |  | | Bien cuido que sois la fija |  | | de don García; que es craro, |  | | porque non querrá tan raro | 420 | | valor que otra alma le rija. |  | | Tenedme por Servidor, |  | | y dadme las vuesas manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Efetos tan palacianos |  | | son fijos de tal valor. | 425 | | Soy quien cuidáis, y muy vuesa |  | | por vuesa buena opinión, |  | | de que dais satisfación |  | | como el talante lo muesa. |  | | De hoy más aqueste solar, | 430 | | de vuesa persona honrado, |  | | tendrá el nome confirmado |  | | con que le suelen nombrar. |  | | Es su apellido León, |  | | de godos que vienen dél; | 435 | | y hoy, que vos estáis en él, |  | | le donáis confirmación. |  | | Mucho folgará el buen viejo |  | | de mi padre, don García, |  | | de veros; que fué algún día | 440 | | en paz y guerra parejo, |  | | y vos tiene voluntad. |  | | ¿Íbades a caza acaso? |  | | Porque non es este paso |  | | camino de la ciodad. | 445 | | Como quiera que haya sido, |  | | habéis de dormir aquí; |  | | que si non por él, por mí |  | | lo faréis, pues yo lo pido; |  | | que por fembra non seré | 450 | | mal baldonada de vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Non sé qué diga, ma Dios: |  | | pues ¿qué diré, si non sé? |  | | ¿Es posible que ésta era |  | | doña Sancha de León? | 455 | | Alterado el corazón, |  | | puya por salir enfuera. |  | | qué gallarda fidalga, |  | | y rica fembra además! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nuño)* | | ¿Qué tienes que tal estás? | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non lo sé, ¡que Dios me valga! |  | | Cata, ¡qué facciones bellas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirada y mirando admira; |  | | que parece que si mira |  | | face en el alma cosquiellas. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal faga Dios al morico |  | | que por las parias llegó! |  | | Non el rey que me envió; |  | | que viva a Dios le soplico. |  | | Pero non tuvo razón | 470 | | de darme este cargo a mí. |  | | Pero, pues leal nací, |  | | ánimo, buen corazón. |  | | Non cuidéis en esto más; |  | | faced lo que os manda el rey, | 475 | | pues que los vuestros su ley |  | | non la entortaron jamás. |  | | Aunque me muriera, Tello, |  | | por esta fembra atán linda, |  | | que no hay alma que non rinda | 480 | | desde la planta al cabello, |  | | non ficiera cosa indina |  | | de home Osorio, como so. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cipïón, Nuño, dejó |  | | fama en el mundo devina, | 485 | | sólo por ser continente |  | | con la dueña de Cartago. |  | | | |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a los vuesos pies non yago, |  | | non hay ál que me contente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manténgavos Dios, amén; | 490 | | que la vuesa senetud |  | | a la mía joventud |  | | non debe acoller tan bien. |  | | Tenedos en pie, García; |  | | non vos finquéis de finojos. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non cuidaba que míos ojos |  | | vieran tan alegre día. |  | | ¡Nuño Osorio en la mi casa! |  | | ¿Tanto bien en mi solar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Tello)* | | Creciendo va mi pesar, | 500 | | la causa adelante pasa. |  | | Non sé cómo reprimir |  | | las lágrimas, viendo al viejo, |  | | pues vengo a quebrar su espejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non se lo cuides decir | 505 | | fasta la noche pasada. |  | | Salga el sol, y a la partida |  | | con tan fiera despedida |  | | le pagarás la posada, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | García, por ser ya tarde, | 510 | | non vos digo a lo que vengo: |  | | mañana partirme tengo; |  | | que non hay tiempo que aguarde. |  | | Madrugad, y fablaremos |  | | en la facienda mayor | 515 | | que ha tenido el nueso honor |  | | empós que a España tenemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cada que vos me queráis, |  | | me fallaréis, el mi Nuño; |  | | que agora non vos repuño | 520 | | en cosa que me mandáis. |  | | Aunque quisiera saber |  | | qué negocio vos traía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vuesa fija, García; |  | | que non vos quiero tener | 525 | | toda la noche sospenso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, a cenar vamos; |  | | que después a tiempo estamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mandad que fechen un pienso |  | | a los caballos no más; | 530 | | que non yantaré bocado, |  | | porque vengo mal guisado |  | | y fatigoso además. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non fagáis al padre mío |  | | ese tuerto, en no yantar. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non es justo caloñar |  | | mi desgana por desvío. |  | | Mataráme cena alguna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una conserva no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non acostumbro jamás | 540 | | el yantar cosa ninguna |  | | cuando me siento cual veis. |  | | Non me fagáis que me dañe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, fija, a vos os atañe |  | | que el lecho a Nuño poséis. | 545 | | Entrad, y en la cuadra mía |  | | le faced al caballero, |  | | y en la sala al escodero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. ¡Qué grande alegría! |  | | Toda voy regocijada | 550 | | ¡Sol, Leonor, Elvira, Inés! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansaré; que después |  | | vos diré la mi jornada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo está el rey, que Dios guarde, |  | | y en su servicio mantenga? | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno en su real facienda, |  | | faciendo en vistoso alarde |  | | de grandezas y virtudes, |  | | igrejas y monasterios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déle, Dios tantos imperios, | 560 | | tantas honras y saludes |  | | como hay en un campo aristas |  | | a las que el trigo sazona, |  | | y a su guarnida persona |  | | felicísimas conquistas. | 565 | | A su buen padre alcancé, |  | | en las sus guerras serví, |  | | sus hermanos conocí, |  | | y en sus discordias me hallé. |  | | ¡Gracias a Dios, que Bermudo | 570 | | la cogulla se posó |  | | y el Evangelio cantó! |  | | bien fizo, reinar non pudo. |  | | Yo testigo de la misa |  | | del obiespo de León. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando tan noble blasón |  | | padres de tan alta guisa |  | | non vos hobieran donado, |  | | vuestras fazañas atales |  | | las conquirieran iguales. | 580 | | | |

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| **XIV** | | |
|  | | |
| *LEONOR, dichos* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El lecho está ya posado, |  | | y otro tal al escodero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, Nuño, a descansar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia me podéis dar: |  | | zomirme en el lecho quiero, | 585 | | porque vengo muy cansado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fágavos Dios venturoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Cuanto hay en casa es fermoso. |  | | La nieña me pone agrado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse NUÑO y TELLO)* | |

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| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, LEONOR* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué posaron en el lecho | 590 | | de Nuño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atán linda ropa, |  | | que non hay lavada copa |  | | que así lluzga fasta el techo. |  | | Las coberturas de red, |  | | ya las sabes cuáles son, | 595 | | que el miesmo rey de León |  | | las toviera por merced. |  | | De almaizares de moricas |  | | posaron el rodapié, |  | | las almofadas non sé | 600 | | que puedan ser atán ricas. |  | | Labradas todas están |  | | de pinos de oro y seda: |  | | non es más linda la rueda |  | | que face el pavón galán. | 605 | | Hay dos frazadas de lana |  | | con seis listas de colores, |  | | que en ellas cuidando flores |  | | puede salir la mañana. |  | | El cobertor, a la fe, | 610 | | es tan luengo, que pudiera |  | | vestir tu casa, aunque fuera |  | | como la del rey se ve. |  | | Las sábanas bien serán |  | | buenas, en casa filadas, | 615 | | ende más, tan perfumadas |  | | con mil yerbas de San Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fágate Dios bien andante. |  | | Vete a servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeos Dios. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, DON GARCÍA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se zomieron los dos. | 620 | | La luz les quité delante, |  | | aunque asaz se dormirán; |  | | que el cansancio los acucia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancha, yo tengo fiucia |  | | que grande bien nos traerán. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera merced del rey, |  | | que asaz es de mercendero, |  | | non cobriera el mandadero |  | | la nueva, nin fuera ley. |  | | Otra cosa, padre mío, | 630 | | se me ha puesto en el caletre, |  | | ni es mucho que la penetre |  | | de sus razones y brío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy en tu pensamiento. |  | | Mas ¿que se viene a casar? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién lo pudo caletrar |  | | mejor que tu entendimiento? |  | | La vergüeña, las colores, |  | | la dilación en fablar, |  | | todas daban a cuidar | 640 | | que eran quillotros de amores. |  | | ¿No le viste atán turbado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extiéndese por León |  | | de tu virtud la opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las fiestas padre amado, | 645 | | me debió de ver Osorio: |  | | y como soy belicosa, |  | | y la su espada famosa |  | | la faz al mundo notorio, |  | | fuera de ser tu valor | 650 | | de todo el mayor testigo, |  | | querrá emparentar contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he conocido el su amor, |  | | y aun he conocido el tuyo, |  | | y quizá con este fin | 655 | | non puedes ver a Laín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Laín de Lara fuyo, |  | | porque non me causa agrado. |  | | Fazme atamaño pracer, |  | | que des, a Nuño a entender | 660 | | que entendiste su cuidado; |  | | que él quizá con la vergüeña |  | | non se atreve a decrarar, |  | | Y si se vuelve al logar |  | | sin dar de su intento seña, | 665 | | perderemos la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que tú le estimo y quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Éste sí que es caballero |  | | heredar tu blasón! |  | | Pon el famoso cuartel | 670 | | de sus aspas y sus lobos |  | | pon tu león, farán robos |  | | en el pagano cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, departiendo en tu amor, |  | | non miras, fembra liviana, | 675 | | que se viene la mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues entra a dormir, señor, |  | | y al salir del sol acude. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay fembra que no apetezca... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, prega a Dios que amanezca | 680 | | aun antes que me desnude! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *Vista exterior de la casa de DON GARCÍA* |  |
|  | |
| *LAÍN, de noche; TOMÉ, MÚSICOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non acordéis los estromentos ahora, |  | | fasta que requiramos sí por dicha |  | | están en poso todos los criados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si non salen a arar a los barbechos, | 685 | | dormirán como peñas a estas horas, |  | | porque de la salud el sueño es éste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo temo que la noche se me acueste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non cuido que atán cedo salga el alba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | Tardé en venir desde el casar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es lejos. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Asomos dan allí de sus reflejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engáñate el locero cuyos rayos |  | | facen aquella espléndida crarura. |  | | Si non me miembro mal; mirando el Carro, |  | | non puede escracer en harto tiempo, | 695 | | porque está la Bocina asaz homilde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantad, a ver si la cruel se asoma, |  | | que tan aviesos mis pesares toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parióme mi madre |  | | una noche escura, | 700 | | cubrióme de luto, |  | | faltóme ventura. |  | | Cuando yo nací, |  | | hora, fué menguada; |  | | ni perro se oía | 705 | | ni gallo cantaba; |  | | ni gallo cantaba, |  | | ni perro se oía, |  | | sino mi ventura, |  | | que me maldecía. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué tristura tamaña! |  | | El esprito se me roba. |  | | ¿Quién fizo tan mala trova? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UN MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un home de la montaña, |  | | que es asaz endechador | 715 | | y palaciano además. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non me la cantedes más; |  | | cantadme trovas de amor. |  | | | |

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| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *CELÍN, AMIR, MOROS, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aqueste casar habrá ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llegad con secreto, no nos sientan; | 720 | | que si se quejan al famoso Audalla |  | | los labradores que estas casas viven, |  | | y nos manda colgar de aquestos pinos, |  | | seremos para siempre sus vecinos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si nos tiene Audalla en este monte | 725 | | alojados tan mal, mientras se llegan |  | | las parias (que no es mucho que se tarden, |  | | pues por lo menos buscan cien doncellas), |  | | ¿qué quiere que comamos sus soldados? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cerca hay corrales de ganados. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a un criado)* | | Por el caldero santo de que saca, |  | | Tomé, las hisopadas nueso preste, |  | | con que el agua bendita nos arroja, |  | | que anda gente puyando las paredes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  | | --- | | ¿Por las paredes puyan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Non lo catas? | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  | | --- | | El fierro saco, vive Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | *(Alto)* | | ¿Qué gente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Perdidos somos; estos son soldados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Cristianos son que guardan sus ganados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Non fablan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es fablar, si son pantasmas? |  | | ¿Non veis los camisones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea quien fuere. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mueran, magüer que fuesen los dimuños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Huir es lo mejor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya van fuyendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  | | --- | | Dimuños son. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lleven este tajo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Non ves los pies de gallo por debajo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Acuchillan a los MOROS, y vanse tras ellos)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *TORIBIO y PASCUAL, con lanzones; después, NUÑO y TELLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí, señor, aquí; que andan ladrones! | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si está ya levantado Nuño Osorio, |  | | a fe que non se alaben de sus furtos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NUÑO a medio vestir)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, fidalgos? ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Quién en tanta presura vos ha puesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ladrones, a la fe, que a los corrales | 750 | | debían de acodir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay señales. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, el mío señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya non es nada. |  | | Acaba de vestirme; que ya el día |  | | asoma por enriba de aquel monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, señor, y la ropilla ponte. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ladrones, y riñendo con espadas, |  | | que facían ladrar los nuesos perros, |  | | y aun los que están en los vecinos cerros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea quien fuere, non hayáis pavores; |  | | que si sólo el olor del nome mío | 760 | | les dió, cuando llegaron a robaros, |  | | eso sólo bastó para que fuyan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices: non hay ámbar cual la fama, |  | | fumo oloroso de divina llama. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, con espada y pavés* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque ha días que dejé | 765 | | dormir la espada en un cravo, |  | | a un escándalo tan bravo, |  | | ma Dios, que la descolgué |  | | ¿Qué es esto, fijos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuyeron |  | | del corral unos ladrones. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los aceros los sones, |  | | Osorio, ¿a qué efeto fueron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para los perros serían, |  | | que salieron a morder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, nunca tengan pracer! | 775 | | ¡Despertar los que dormían! |  | | Tornadvos, Nuño, a posar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, estoy vestido, |  | | endemás que, amanecido, |  | | no me vuelvo a ensabanar. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomara yo cada día, |  | | la fe, destos retozos, |  | | para madrugar los mozos |  | | en esta facienda mía. |  | | Idvos adentro los dos; | 785 | | que a Osorio quiero fablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Posa, Pascual, que almorzar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te cale, ma Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse TELLO, PASCUAL y TORIBIO)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA, NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osorio, la vergüeña que has tenido |  | | anoche al allegar a mi posada, | 790 | | me ha fecho a mí tan libre y atrevido, |  | | por la licencia de la edad pasada. |  | | Mi fija y yo pensamos que has venido |  | | porque el valor de mi solar te agrada, |  | | y como estás mancebo, aun ser podría | 795 | | juntases tu facienda con la mía. |  | | Yo, Nuño, lo tendré por bien andanza, |  | | y te daré las doblas más fermosas |  | | que ha visto el sol, ni avara mano alcanza, |  | | y ganadas con armas fazañosas. | 800 | | Trigo non me las dió, mas pura lanza. |  | | años ha ya que están guardosas; |  | | mas non las cubre moho; que soy viejo, |  | | y en contallas asaz lucias las dejo. |  | | De Sancha de León, mi fija amada, | 805 | | non te quiero decir virtud ninguna. |  | | soy padre, y tengo el alma apasionada; |  | | que un madre le faltó desde la cuna. |  | | Es fembra que se pone la celada, |  | | y el mujeril tocado la importuna; | 810 | | non es tan laboriosa de vainillas |  | | como de ver facer un fresno astillas. |  | | Es propia para ti, valiente Nuño; |  | | que la podrás llevar como amazona, |  | | con esta misma que desnuda empuño, | 815 | | para la defensión de tu persona. |  | | Non te fará, por esta cruz, rasguño |  | | moro o cristiano en pos de la corona |  | | del rey o el crego, que non faga enmienda, |  | | demás de que te adama por su prenda. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nobre viejo don García, |  | | a quien por padre respetan |  | | todos los homes de pro |  | | que ser fidalgos profesan: |  | | más que para responderos | 825 | | mi helada y turbada lengua, |  | | hora estaban los mis ojos |  | | para plañir sus endechas. |  | | Non me basta el corazón |  | | para que vos dé respuesta, | 830 | | habiéndole yo tenido |  | | fuerte con homes y fieras. |  | | Mas siendo, como es, forzoso, |  | | sacaré de mi fraqueza |  | | una lengua de dolor | 835 | | que vos pase las orejas. |  | | Estando el mío rey Alfonso |  | | firmando en la santa igreja |  | | por rey de León y Asturias, |  | | con tantas alegres fiestas | 840 | | (que non estaba jurado |  | | por las traiciones y guerras |  | | que le echaron a Navarra |  | | empués de muerto Fruela), |  | | vino de Córdoba un moro... | 845 | | -¡Triste la su vida sea, |  | | mohoso dardo le mate, |  | | que non dorada jineta!- |  | | Vino como mandadero |  | | del africano que reina | 850 | | en la más parte de España |  | | y en la más florida tierra. |  | | ¡Haya mal poso la Cava!, |  | | que si ella doncella fuera, |  | | non tributáramos nos | 855 | | al África cien doncellas. |  | | Por éstas vino, y el rey |  | | fizo consejo en que hobiera |  | | mayor mal si non templara |  | | mi condición su prudencia. | 860 | | Fueron Meledón Fernández, |  | | Suero Díaz, Teudo Vela, |  | | de parecer que se diesen, |  | | y endespués también lo acuerdan |  | | Nuño Velasco Velázquez, | 865 | | Pero Ruiz, Sancho de Dueñas, |  | | Amaro de Santibáñez, |  | | y Ordoño Juárez de Albelda. |  | | Dicen que non era justo |  | | que estando León sin fuerzas, | 870 | | destruya la tierra el moro, |  | | viendo que el feudo le niegan. |  | | Non pudieron facer más; |  | | pero el rey facer pudiera |  | | que non trujera yo el cargo | 875 | | que tanto dolor me cuesta. |  | | Las suertes sacó un rapaz, |  | | que non de diez años era; |  | | tocó a vuesa fija Sancha |  | | ser una de las cincuenta | 880 | | que se sacan, como veis, |  | | de la asturiana nobreza. |  | | Si me pesa, Dios lo sabe: |  | | y más agora me pesa, |  | | que me la dais por esposa, | 885 | | y que he visto que es tan bella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yaga mi cuerpo triste en sepoltura |  | | enantes que de aquí mueva las plantas, |  | | acompañen las fieras mi tristura |  | | y escurezcan el sol las luces santas, | 890 | | plañan la mi tamaña desventura |  | | los homes que han tenido fijas tantas, |  | | pues una sola, que en el alma adoro, |  | | la doy a Osorio, y él la lleva al moro! |  | | Non debiera nacer home que nace | 895 | | para bañar a la vejez sus canas |  | | del agua que aún no tiene y que deshace |  | | de la nieve que ya las fizo ufanas. |  | | Conozco que mi muerte al cielo prace: |  | | tal fincan a la fin grorias humanas, | 900 | | pues una fija, que era mi tesoro, |  | | la doy a Osorio, y él la lleva al moro. |  | | | |

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| **XXII** | |
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| *DOÑA SANCHA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, el mi señor? ¿Qué cuita es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi fija, entradvos dentro; que non quiero |  | | miraros a la cara atán apuesta, | 905 | | si non es darme imagen, pues ya muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran mal vueso dolor me manifiesta. |  | | ¿Qué vos ha dicho aqueste caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él no me ha dicho nada; mas yo lloro |  | | que os doy a Osorio y que él os lleva al moro. | 910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancha, anoche non cené, |  | | de dolor de mi embajada |  | | La suerte vos ha caído |  | | de las doncellas cristianas |  | | Valor tenéis, si el valor | 915 | | a tales desdichas basta. |  | | Lo demás fablen mis ojos |  | | con el llanto que los baña; |  | | que non me ha cabido a mí |  | | menos parte en la desgracia, | 920 | | pues os pierdo y pues os llevo. |  | | Ojos, fablad; lengua, calla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene alguna fembra el mundo |  | | con desventurra tamaña? |  | | En mal que plañen dos homes, | 925 | | ¿qué faré, fembra coitada?, |  | | que parezco, puesta en medio |  | | de sus lágrimas amargas, |  | | fuente de mármol, de quien |  | | procede a los dos el agua. | 930 | | Romperé con tristes voces |  | | la tela del cielo santa, |  | | enterneceré sus luces. |  | | ¿Qué faré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non fagas nada |  | | mientras me voy a morir; | 935 | | que non te han de ver mis canas |  | | entre los brazos del moro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vuesa desesperanza |  | | me acorre de aquesta guisa, |  | | ¡bien se fará mi jornada, | 940 | | bien saldré con el decreto |  | | de lo que mi rey me manda! |  | | Non digo que non plañáis |  | | en desaventura atanta, |  | | mas que mostréis el valor | 945 | | que vuesa sangre acompaña. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DON GARCÍA)* |  |

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| **XXIII** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vos parece, don Nuño, |  | | que el entendimiento basta, |  | | non tenéis entendimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo cuido, doña Sancha. | 950 | | Non me ganáis en facer |  | | sentiduras en el alma, |  | | ya por feridas de amor, |  | | ya por naturales ansias; |  | | pero ¿qué remedio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós; | 955 | | que un home que yo cuidaba |  | | que fuera amor de mi vida, |  | | ni como esposo me ampara, |  | | ni como nobre me obliga, |  | | ni como, de ley cristiana | 960 | | por caridade me ayuda, |  | | ni cual fidalgo, por armas. |  | | ¡Nunca yo te amara, Osorio, |  | | nunca viera la tu cara, |  | | nunca en tu mucha nobreza | 965 | | posara mis esperanzas! |  | | ¡Sol, Leonor, dueñas, doncellas!, |  | | venid a mis almofadas; |  | | faremos endechas tristes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, mi vida, aguarda. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non puedo mirarte, Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tien razón, suébrale causa; |  | | que quien face lo que yo, |  | | de piedra son sus entrañas. |  | | | |

**Acto III**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Sala en casa de DON GARCÍA* |  |
|  | |
| *DON GARCÍA; TORIBIO, de soldado* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni en fechos de mis mayores, |  | | ni en armas del mío blasón, |  | | ni en mis alcurnias, que son |  | | en Asturias las mejores, |  | | he conocido, Toribio, | 5 | | ser mis valores atales, |  | | como en ver que a tantos males |  | | tenga la mi vida alivio. |  | | Mas he oído decir |  | | que los pechos que están llenos | 10 | | de diferentes venenos |  | | suelen por eso vivir; |  | | que en competencia reñida |  | | sobre la joridición, |  | | non tocan al corazón, | 15 | | que es principio de la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suele en el acometer |  | | ser de más violenza el mal; |  | | que en después non es atal |  | | que non se pueda sofrer. | 20 | | Mucho has fecho, y más farás |  | | en esta despedidura; |  | | si aquí la vida te dura, |  | | non hay que decirte más. |  | | Yo, como non he tenido | 25 | | corazón tan fuerte, en sora |  | | para ir con mi señora |  | | de sueldado me he vestido. |  | | Por lo menos la veré |  | | fasta que al moro la entreguen. | 30 | | Endespués mis ojos cieguen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo agora cegaré, |  | | porque si la luz se va |  | | que de mis ojos lo es, |  | | ¿cómo tendré vista empués | 35 | | que tan eclipsada está? |  | | | |

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| **II** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, de luto* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non sé cómo comience |  | | para pediros, el mío padre amado |  | | (tanto dolor me vence), |  | | la bendición, habiendo ya llegado | 40 | | la mi triste partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dirás el fin de aquesta vida. |  | | Non tratemos agora |  | | de nuesa desventura, que tratada, |  | | la pena acuciadora | 45 | | de la muerte cruel resta aumentada. |  | | Pósate de finojos, |  | | y anegaránse en lágrimas mis ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Védesme a vuesas prantas, |  | | famoso don García: ¡a Dios pruguiera, | 50 | | y a las ánimas santas |  | | que llevó San Miguel de su foguera, |  | | aburadas en fuego, |  | | que me matara ese cochillo luego! |  | | ¡Oh, cuánto mejor fuera | 55 | | que me pasara el cuello, y no que un moro |  | | al suyo me posiera, |  | | y que, contra mi ley y mi decoro, |  | | vaya tal astoriana |  | | a ser su denostada barragana! | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fija, non vos conviene |  | | el tolleros la vida el vueso padre. |  | | Lo que del cielo viene, |  | | pensad que non hay ál que más os cuadre. |  | | ¡Oh muerte!, el arco quiebra; | 65 | | que un gran dolor para cochillo suebra. |  | | Vos vais donde ha querido |  | | aquel cobarde y fiero Mauregato, |  | | que a nuesa sangre ha sido |  | | atán dañoso vendedor ingrato, | 70 | | y endespués los leoneses, |  | | que ya facen de fembras sus paveses. |  | | Atended, fija mía, |  | | los míos consejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vos oigo atenta. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá en la Morería |  | | saben quien sois, non vos farán afrenta. |  | | Casaros han con moro |  | | igual a vuestras prendas y decoro. |  | | En toda ley las leyes | 80 | | del matrimonio vos podéis guardallas. |  | | Moros hay muchos reyes: |  | | sabidas vuesas partes, por honrallas, |  | | reina seréis por dicha... |  | | -Mal dije: reina, sí; mas por desdicha-. | 85 | | Faced al moro noble |  | | que vos copiere en suerte, fija amada, |  | | que de su ley se doble |  | | con caricias de amor; que si agrada |  | | de vusco, non hay cosa | 90 | | que non faga por vos, que sois fermosa. |  | | Y el non le placiere, |  | | la ley de Cristo sepan por lo menos |  | | los fijos que toviere. |  | | Que por la vuesa parte son tan buenos. | 95 | | La ley santa enseñaldos, |  | | y cada que nacieren chapuzaldos. |  | | Mosaldes la dotrina, |  | | con lo que vuesa madre os enseñaba. |  | | Mi vida ya camina | 100 | | encia la muerte, que el dolor bastaba; |  | | pero si ascanzo alguno, |  | | luego que dos tengáis, énviadme el uno. |  | | Decilde, fija, al moro |  | | que non perderá nada con su abuelo; | 105 | | y el alto Dios que adoro |  | | vos feche bendición desde su cielo, |  | | tornando la mi mano: |  | | magüer que non soy crego, soy cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vuesos pies os beso | 110 | | por los consejos santos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fija amada, |  | | lo que es razón os mueso. |  | | Erguíos, non estéis afinojada, |  | | si non queréis ser pila | 115 | | desta fuente, que lágrimas estila. |  | | | |

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| **III** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, VELA, ANZURES, soldados cristianos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non entré, con el pavor |  | | que la vuesa despedida |  | | me daba, nobre señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño Osorio, en la partida | 120 | | crece el llanto y el dolor. |  | | Non sé qué vos diga ya, |  | | tal la mi ánima está. |  | | La vida lleváis con vusco, |  | | la muerte resta con nusco, | 125 | | que el arco frechando va. |  | | Yo non tengo qué os decir |  | | sobre lo que hemos fablado, |  | | nin de nuevo maldecir |  | | al leonés deshonorado | 130 | | que atal pudo consentir. |  | | Sólo pienso que sería |  | | non sin valor advertencia, |  | | al donar la fija mía |  | | a la morisca violencia | 135 | | este miserable día, |  | | contalle su calidad |  | | al capitán cordobés, |  | | y decir que en su ciudad, |  | | pues atán comprida es | 140 | | de príncipes de su edad, |  | | le den marido de quien |  | | algún nieto la rescate, |  | | y el mío solar también; |  | | que pienso que faz remate | 145 | | en lo que míos ojos ven. |  | | ¡Cuán al revés pensé yo |  | | que Osorio le prolongara, |  | | cuando a mi casa llegó, |  | | y que sus lobos juntara | 150 | | al león que ya finó! |  | | Pero ya sus lobos son |  | | de tan fiera condición, |  | | que a ensangrentar su pelleja |  | | llevan al moro mi oveja, | 155 | | sin defensalla el león. |  | | Las parias en prata y oro, |  | | en caballos y en halcones |  | | paga el cristiano y el moro; |  | | mas dar fembras los varones | 160 | | non es varonil decoro. |  | | Cuando desta infame prueba |  | | volváis, decildes por nueva |  | | que quedo espantado acá, |  | | non de Alfonso que las da, | 165 | | mas de Osorio que las lleva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardad, oíd, García; |  | | non sin respondida os vais. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DON GARCÍA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuése; que el dolor le guía. |  | | | |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| DOÑA *SANCHA, NUÑO, VELA, TORIBIO, ANZURES, SOLDADOS CRISTIANOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osorio, non lo tengáis | 170 | | de un padre a descortesía; |  | | endemás que un gran dolor |  | | tiene de poder fablar |  | | licencia de embajador, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es hora de caminar | 175 | | y de esforzar el dolor. |  | | Yo non vos miro a la cara |  | | por no tomar sentimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, Toribio, repara, |  | | mientras puyo en el jumento, | 180 | | ya sin espuela y sin vara; |  | | que fasta aquí solía ser |  | | en los mis fechos varón, |  | | y al caballo las poner; |  | | mas ya que tan fracas son, | 185 | | voy como fraca mujer. |  | | Al mío padre le dirás |  | | que a la Virgine del Monte |  | | diga diez miesas o más, |  | | y luego a caballo ponte; | 190 | | que cedo me alcanzarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo faré lo que me ordenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | Ven, Osorio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Su valor |  | | la sangre hiela en mis venas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Homes, non hayáis pavor, | 195 | | que a cobardes matan penas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, todos, menos TORIBIO)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *TORIBIO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, que si esto fuera |  | | por armas de dos a dos, |  | | y con Sancha las hobiera, |  | | magüer que mojer, ma Dios, | 200 | | el moro non la collera. |  | | ¿non le copiera a Leonor |  | | esta suerte de donciellas? |  | | | |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *LAÍN, con la espada desnuda y una rodela; TORIBIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que es cierto el rumor; |  | | que han ferido las estrellas | 205 | | voces de tierno dolor. |  | | Aquí está un home, y soldado |  | | del fidalgote venido |  | | por mal año del solar, |  | | y aun de todos sus vecinos. | 210 | | Te mate el primer morico, |  | | ¿qué es lo que dicen de Sancha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto me has desconocido. |  | | Non soy sueldado, señor, |  | | ni con Osorio he venido. | 215 | | Toribio soy; ¿non me ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, amigo Toribio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino ese Nuño, o dimuño |  | | (que como dimuño ha sido, |  | | pues se lleva los cristianos | 220 | | donde non se sirve a Cristo), |  | | y la mi señora lleva, |  | | por enriba desos pinos, |  | | adonde está el moro Audalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que la suerte le ha cabido | 225 | | de las cincuenta fidalgas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es vero cuanto digo, |  | | ¡Pruguiera a Dios non lo fuera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | Yo soy muerto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo morido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nuño Osorio se llamaba | 230 | | ese capitán que vino |  | | a facer cosa tan vil? |  | | ¿En home de su apellido, |  | | en home de su opinión |  | | cupo tan mal fecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiso | 235 | | el rey que un home de pro, |  | | porque fuese obedecido, |  | | viniese por los solares |  | | con cien homes que ha traído, |  | | todos con buenas corazas, | 240 | | bien apuestos y guarnidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cien homes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo los conté |  | | por en somo del ejido: |  | | cincuenta son de a caballo, |  | | con lanzas como unos pinos. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y los otros? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También vienen |  | | a caballo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desvaríos |  | | de home inorante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, |  | | con el dolor amarrido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Non tuviera diez fidalgos, | 250 | | o mis parientes o amigos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Con diez a ciento! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y estoy |  | | por ir solo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás perdido? |  | | ¿Es home Osorio de burlas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para morir sin joicio, | 255 | | ¿qué importan ciento ni mil? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente y cobra tu sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte al cielo pido, |  | | pues, se me va la vida y no la sigo. |  | | ¡Ay Sancha de los míos ojos, | 260 | | Sancha de los ojos lindos, |  | | Sancha del tranzado largo, |  | | de oro crespo, rubio y rizo: |  | | Sancha de la crencha bella, |  | | atada en coifa de pinos! | 265 | | Ma Dios, que sobre el cabello |  | | la vi sentar un domingo. |  | | Con no escuchar de su boca |  | | sino desdenes y olvidos, |  | | perlas eran sus palabras, | 270 | | sus labios corales lisos. |  | | La muerte al cielo pido, |  | | pues se me va la vida y no la sigo. |  | | Mas ¿qué fago? ¡Sandio yo, |  | | caballero mal nacido! | 275 | | ¿Yo soy Lara? ¿Yo deciendo |  | | de aquel godo Atanagildo? |  | | Doña Sancha de León, |  | | el mi amor, el mi principio, |  | | que antes ni en pos non amé | 280 | | otra fembra, por Dios vivo, |  | | ha de gozar un Zulema, |  | | un Almanzor, un Celindo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Non catas que fablas |  | | sandeces de home sin tino? | 285 | | ¡Por Dios vivo juras tú! |  | | ¿Non temes que por castigo |  | | te zampuce so la tierra |  | | un rayo del cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, |  | | non caté lo que decía: | 290 | | en aquel Señor confío |  | | perdonará la mi culpa; |  | | en demás que mi delito |  | | es de home que está sin seso, |  | | y faré buenos testigos | 295 | | en ir a morir agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardad mis filos, |  | | fidalgos los de León, |  | | que os vendéis vosotros mismos |  | | por no morir de una vez. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A resistillos; |  | | que un home sin joicio |  | | por mil espadas colará atrevido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *Campo* |  |
|  | |
| *AUDALLA, AMIR, CELÍN, MOROS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no decirme el rey que era contento |  | | de rendirme las parias, no esperara. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede ser tan gran detenimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por ventura en dártelas repara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si han hecho nuevo acuerdo, sentimiento |  | | pienso mostrar, que viéndome la cara |  | | diga una cosa, y otra estando ausente. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán consejos de su altiva gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son atrevidos estos asturianos, |  | | y van creciendo en número y en fuerzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pueden ya los míseros cristianos, |  | | por más que con tus miedos los esfuerzas? | 315 | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *TELLO, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde está, gallardos africanos, |  | | el capitán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Audalla)* | | Correos hay, no tuerzas |  | | de las parias un átomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni puedo; |  | | que tengo al rey y a sus enojos miedo. |  | | Yo soy el capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo he venido, | 320 | | valiente Audalla, a darte aviso agora |  | | que estés con la tu gente apercebido |  | | a recebir las parias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No atesora |  | | mi rey, en cuantas joyas le han traído |  | | de los dorados reinos del aurora, | 325 | | cosa que estime en más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sal a ese prado |  | | con tu escuadrón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién viene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un gran soldado; |  | | Nuño Osorio se llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya su fama |  | | y su persona he visto: es caballero |  | | de gran valor y generosa rama, | 330 | | de tronco entre cristianos el primero; |  | | y aunque por esto mismo me desama, |  | | por sus hazañas y opinión le quiero. |  | | Darte quiero un presente que le lleves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el que te ha de dar, bien se le debes. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay mujeres hermosas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan fermosas |  | | que las de antaño exceden; mas entre ellas |  | | como a las hojas las bermejas rosas |  | | excede Sancha de León las bellas. |  | | Non hay entre cristianas generosas, | 340 | | atanto de casadas cual doncellas, |  | | fembra de más valor nin fermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | Por mía la acoto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrás buena ventura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pónganse en ala mis quinientos hombres, |  | | que coronen el prado con más varias | 345 | | colores que sus plantas de mil nombres, |  | | para que puedan recebir las parias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veráslos tan gallardos, que te asombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien parias dió, a la ley de Dios contrarias, |  | | en el infierno yaga con Pilatos. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de un ángel son retratos. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, TORIBIO, ANZURES, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que por todo el camino viene Sancha |  | | los brazos y las piernas descobiertas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa que nos lleva sin sentido, |  | | y que cuidamos que le habrá perdido. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non puede, amigos, ser de otra manera, |  | | porque con seso non se descobriera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non puedo contener, capitán fuerte, |  | | las lágrimas de ver la mía señora |  | | venida en tanto mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con causa llora. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los blancos brazos y los tiernos pechos, |  | | que non se descubrieron en su casa |  | | a Sol, su prima, ni a Leonor, su amiga, |  | | los trae descobiertos por el campo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Sancha de León, entre cien homes, | 365 | | siendo fembra tan cuerda y bien nacida, |  | | camine con los brazos y las piernas |  | | descobiertas a todos craramente, |  | | non puede ser fazaña deshonesta. |  | | A la fe, Anzures, que ha perdido el | 370 | | seso, y que esta sinrazón se le ha tollido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cuidas lo ficiera en su sentido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non lo ficiera fembra tan constante, |  | | tan colmada de honor y de crianza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La pena, Nuño, de cuidar que un moro | 375 | | ha de pisar su virginal decoro |  | | ¿qué non podrá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrá lo que ha podido, |  | | que es quitarle el honar con el sentido. |  | | Confiésovos, soldados valerosos, |  | | que cuando la miré venir desnuda, | 380 | | con ser atán fermosa, branca y linda, |  | | que llevaba las hojas de los árboles, |  | | cuanti más que los ojos de los homes, |  | | quité los míos por vergüeña, y dije: |  | | «No el seso, que el dolor, a Sancha rige». | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non hay soldado (con ser libres homes, |  | | y solteros los más y mancebicos) |  | | que se atreva a mirarla; y si la mira, |  | | non de codicia del su amor sospira, |  | | mas llora de dolor, viendo tal dama | 390 | | que de pesar su honestidad infama. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *TELLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya di, señor, a Audalla tu recado, |  | | y corona de moros este prado, |  | | aguardando las parias que le llevas, |  | | con dulzainas, tambores y jabetas. | 395 | | Dióme un presente, Osorio, que te diese, |  | | atán rico, que es digno de ti mismo: |  | | cuatro caballos nobles, andaluces, |  | | un rosillo, dos bayos, cabos negros, |  | | y un blanco escrito a ruedas, que parece | 400 | | que le han pintado adrede, y cada uno |  | | con un alfanje damasquino, atado |  | | por el arzón con una cuerda de oro, |  | | nielado el pomo, la contera y brazos, |  | | que Alfonso se pudiera honrar con ello. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me lo digas, no; déjame, Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué dirás, si ya, señor, sopieses |  | | cómo tiene el morazo, que mal haya, |  | | escollida por fembra a doña Sancha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen pro le hará, que sandia se ha tornado. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sandia, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Non basta que lo diga? |  | | Loca y sandia la tiene su fatiga. |  | | Las piernas y los brazos descobiertos, |  | | camina entre nosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste caso! |  | | | |

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| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *VELA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están, señor, enfrente de los moros | 415 | | las cien doncellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo vi en sus lloros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas, gran señor, los descobrieron, |  | | cuando mil gritos y alaridos dieron, |  | | non maldigando sólo a Mauregato, |  | | sinon a Alfonso, de cobarde, ingrato, | 420 | | y a ti también, señor, que las entregas. |  | | Veráslas todas que, de llanto ciegas, |  | | el campo siembran de oro del cabello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su duelo escucho y non memaraviello. |  | | Mas ¿qué hay de doña, Sancha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caso extraño: | 425 | | que así como, desnuda, vió los moros, |  | | las piernas y los brazos se ha cubierto, |  | | y vestida y honesta y vergonzosa, |  | | cerróse toda como rubia rosa |  | | que en ausencia del sol las hojas junta, | 430 | | marchita, triste, pálida y difunta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que se ha vestido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí que se ha vestido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  | | --- | | Traedla aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy, señor, por ella. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber quiero la causa que ha tenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ti, señor, se ofende y se querella. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non tengo culpa yo; del rey ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal fecho fué; ¡tan principal doncella!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las suertes non hay culpa ninguna; |  | | culpar debiera Sancha su fortuna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene doña Sancha. | 440 | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, TORIBIO, NUÑO, TELLO, VELA, ANZURES, SOLDADOS CRISTIANOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo vestida vienes, |  | | tú, que desnuda venías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osorio, ¿que non lo entiendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo lo puedo entender, |  | | pues facen esas sandeces | 445 | | los que no tienen juicio, |  | | y tú vemos que le tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atiende, Osorio cobarde, |  | | afrenta de homes, atiende, |  | | porque entiendas la razón, | 450 | | si non entenderla quieres. |  | | Las mujeres non tenemos |  | | vergüenza de las mujeres: |  | | quien camina entre vosotros |  | | muy bien desnudarse puede, | 455 | | porque sois como nosotras, |  | | cobardes, fracas y endebres, |  | | fembras, mujeres y damas; |  | | y así, no hay por qué non deje |  | | de desnudarme ante vos, | 460 | | como a fembras acontece. |  | | Pero cuando vi los moros, |  | | que son homes, y homes fuertes, |  | | vestíme; que non es bien |  | | que las mis carnes me viesen. | 465 | | ¿Qué honestidad he perdido, |  | | cuando venzo entre mujeres? |  | | Ninguna, pues que lo sois |  | | tan cobardes y tan leves; |  | | pero no cuando los moros, | 470 | | que son homes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancha, tente; |  | | tente Sancha; que me matas, |  | | me enfurias y me ensandeces. |  | | ¡Por el alcázar divino, |  | | por las deidades celestes, | 475 | | por la sangre de mis padres, |  | | que en brancos mármoles duermen |  | | en San Salvador de Oviedo, |  | | que non el mundo me afrente |  | | con el nome de mujer, | 480 | | cuando mil vidas perdiese! |  | | ¡Porque somos fembras viles |  | | las tus carnes non defiendes, |  | | y a los moros las cobijas |  | | porque son homes valientes! | 485 | | ¡Hola, saldados! Alfonso, |  | | sus consejeros, sus leyes, |  | | sus paces y sus conciertos |  | | en este punto perecen. |  | | Quinientos moros están | 490 | | armados, cual veis, enfrente: |  | | ciento somos; toca el arma; |  | | que asaz ha fecho quien muere. |  | | ¿Yo mujer? ¡Ante mis ojos |  | | se desnudan! Si la hueste | 495 | | fuera del mismo Alejandro, |  | | Darío, César, Pirro o Jerjes, |  | | non dejara de morir |  | | por lo menos, y tenerme |  | | por tan home como soy. | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANZURES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non has dicho eternamente |  | | palabra tan bien fablada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nosotros somos mujeres, |  | | Osorio, y los moros homes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si agora consientes | 505 | | esta afrenta, ¿qué dirán |  | | los que en pos de nos vinieren? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que non hay que rehortir; |  | | esto faré cada siempre |  | | que el cielo me diese vida. | 510 | | La vida presto se pierde; |  | | la fama por siempre dura, |  | | y vuela de gente en gente |  | | fasta los fines del mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Nuño gallardo y fuerte! | 515 | | ¡Oh gloria de los Osorios! |  | | Conténtate que me cuestes |  | | el haberme descobierto, |  | | que en mi prez valor non tiene. |  | | Acomete esos quinientos; | 520 | | que yo pondré a mis mujeres |  | | las armas que vos sobraren; |  | | que con el dolor que vienen |  | | farán más que dos mil homes. |  | | Y si se quejare el reye | 525 | | o el reino de lo que faces, |  | | ¿qué importa que nos degüelle? |  | | Ende más que Dios fará |  | | y el su Apóstol, que defiende |  | | este rincón, donde yace, | 530 | | que Alfonso la furia temple. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh valerosa asturiana! |  | | Si vida el cielo me ofrece, |  | | yo te pagaré el valor |  | | Santiago! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | Osorio, acomete. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santiago! | 535 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntranse todos, y principia dentro la batalla)* |  |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *AUDALLA, NUÑO, AMIR, SOLDADOS MOROS, SOLDADOS CRISTIANOS, todos dentro* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Desta suerte pagan parias |  | | los cristianos al rey de España? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh perro! |  | | Ésas que le han pagado son contrarias |  | | al cielo y al valor de aqueste fierro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te haré deshacer en partes varias, | 540 | | y a las aves poner en ese cerro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira por ti, villano; a ver si toma |  | | tu defensión el pérfido Mahoma. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos peleando)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueran, valiente Audalla, los cristianos! |  | | Quinientos somos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda fama adquieres, | 545 | | cuando ciento muramos a tus manos! |  | | | |

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| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA SANCHA, con un gran número de doncellas armadas de espadas y rodela, que se ponen al lado de OSORIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad de aquesta guisa las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo, Sancha, tus valientes manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | Tú eres quien me da valor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres |  | | por quien he de facer del moro estrago. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Aquí Mahoma, aquí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y aquí Santiago! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *Sala en el alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *EL REY, TEUDO, SUERO, MELEDÓN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las joyas que voy juntando, |  | | mis fidalgos, son a efeto, |  | | si a la avaricia sojeto |  | | me vades imaginando, | 555 | | de facer una cruz de oro |  | | de inestimable valor, |  | | que dar a San Salvador |  | | por prenda de la que adoro. |  | | Non vos cale en esta guisa | 560 | | dar caloña a lo que fago; |  | | que non de cosas me pago |  | | que la ley cristiana pisa. |  | | Los diamantes y amatises, |  | | los rubíes y balajes, | 565 | | girasoles de linajes |  | | que atán diferentes vistes, |  | | las zafiras y esmeraldas, |  | | crisólitos y topacios, |  | | han de ocupar los espacios | 570 | | de la faz y las espaldas. |  | | Esto fué juntar tesoro, |  | | non a la fe por codicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuidas tú que fué malicia |  | | cuidar que juntabas oro? | 575 | | Non, señor, sí soldemente |  | | que alguna guerra esperabas, |  | | con que defensar pensabas |  | | de los moricos tu gente; |  | | que asaz, buen Alfonso, basta | 580 | | el nombre y santa opinión |  | | de Casto, aunque es compasión |  | | que de ti non dejes casta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién, invito señor, |  | | piensas facer esa cruz, | 585 | | que dará a tus obras luz |  | | y devino resplandor? |  | | ¿Dónde fallarás platero |  | | de tan alta platería? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escorrid la tierra mía | 590 | | vos, Meledón, y vos, Suero, |  | | fasta que topéis un home |  | | asaz soficiente deso, |  | | que vos guise de maeso, |  | | ya por obras, ya por nome; | 595 | | que non ha de haberse visto |  | | cruz de tamaño valor, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELEDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepa tu merced, señor, |  | | que la adoración que a Cristo, |  | | a la Cruz debe el cristiano; | 600 | | y así, es bien facerla atal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daré de mi amor señal, |  | | en aprecio soberano, |  | | de aquel Señor que se puso |  | | en ella por mis pecados. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pies y brazos acabados, |  | | ¿non farás algo de yuso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pie sobre que se pose. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿E non farás los iodíos |  | | que le ficieron desvíos? | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor en gracia repose |  | | y en fuesa de mis pasados, |  | | que ningún jodío faga; |  | | que aun pintados non me paga |  | | de mirallos fegurados, | 615 | | cuanti más facerlos de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEUDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues muy de jodíos es |  | | tener oro fasta en pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non será en la Cruz; que adoro. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *AMIR* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿Está el rey aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un morico mal ferido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Home, ¿de dónde has venido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Córdoba soy, Alfonso; |  | | aquí vine con Audalla, | 625 | | señor de Úbeda y Baeza, |  | | de Montilla y Guadalcázar, |  | | alguacil mayor del rey |  | | que tiene el cetro en España, |  | | a quien, porque en paz os deje, | 630 | | pagáis los de Asturias parias. |  | | Él os habló de su parte |  | | y dió real embajada |  | | en razón de lo que digo, |  | | que no con violencia de armas; | 635 | | pudiérades responder |  | | que no os agrada el pagarlas, |  | | y a Córdoba se volviera, |  | | adonde el rey las cobrara; |  | | mas respondistes, el rey | 640 | | (si reyes los vuestros llaman |  | | a los que, haciendo traición, |  | | rompen, su firma y palabra), |  | | que esperase a pocas leguas |  | | de León, mientras se daba | 645 | | orden de juntar la gente, |  | | que estaba en diversas casas. |  | | Esperó; llegó un soldado |  | | un martes por la mañana, |  | | que dijo que Nuño Osorio | 650 | | ya con las parias llegaba. |  | | Dímosle todos albricias, |  | | codiciosos de cristianas; |  | | que no pienso que tendréis |  | | por mal gusto el estimarlas. | 655 | | Apareció sobre un monte |  | | con cien doncellas que al alba |  | | daban por cien soles luz, |  | | y cien hombres de armas blancas. |  | | puso Audalla sus quinientos, | 660 | | como el que las esperaba, |  | | en forma de luna abierta... |  | | Digo, al menguar de su cara. |  | | Mas, movida entre ellos mismos, |  | | por dicha, de no entregarlas | 665 | | nueva plática y acuerdo, |  | | mandaron tocar las cajas. |  | | Embisten el escuadrón |  | | con ballestas y con lanzas, |  | | de suerte que las mujeres | 670 | | con piedras y con espadas |  | | hicieron tan altos hechos, |  | | tan espantosas hazañas, |  | | que de quinientos que fuimos |  | | apenas los ciento escapan. | 675 | | Murió Audalla, porque Nuño |  | | le deshizo a cuchilladas, |  | | con ser el hombre más bravo |  | | que de África vino a España. |  | | Huyeron por esas sierras | 680 | | los que la vida estimaban; |  | | yo solo a avisarte vengo |  | | para decirte en la cara |  | | que no es de reyes mentir |  | | ni faltar a su palabra; | 685 | | y que si no lo has sabido, |  | | hagas en Nuño venganza, |  | | autor de aquesta traición, |  | | porque, de no castigarla, |  | | ¡ay de León!, ¡ay de ti! | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, moro, escucha y calla; |  | | que estoy rabiando de enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SUERO | |  | | --- | | Éste es Nuño Osorio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda: |  | | verás el mayor castigo |  | | que ha fecho rey en España. | 695 | | | |

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| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, DOÑA SANCHA, LAÍN, VELA, TORIBIO, ANZURES, doncellas, soldados cristianos, dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Postradvos todos al rey |  | | y lo que quisiere faga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non hay cómo satisfaga |  | | la venganza nin la ley. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Alfonso, que Dios guarde... | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño Osorio, mal venido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia de hablarte pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para tu traidor alarde; |  | | non pasen más ante mí |  | | los que te han acompañado. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás, buen rey, enojado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente contra ti |  | | tengo homecillo y enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me escuchas, quedarás |  | | bien satisfecho además. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Non quiero yo tu despojo, |  | | non tu traidora vitoria, |  | | aunque digna de alabanza, |  | | porque ningún prez alcanza |  | | nin tien derecho a memoria | 715 | | quien non faz la mandadura |  | | del su rey, tuerta o derecha, |  | | porque estuences faz sospecha |  | | que non le cata mesura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mío rey, oíd si os praz; | 720 | | después tollerme podréis |  | | la vida, si vos queréis; |  | | que pescuezo tengo asaz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por las fojas del misal, |  | | adonde yacen pintados | 725 | | los santos apostolados, |  | | que fabléis por vueso mal. |  | | ¡Hola! Llamad un verdugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oídme en tanto, señor, |  | | por aquel pasado amor | 730 | | que ya tenerme vos plugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oílde, rey generoso, |  | | non estéis desaforado |  | | con quien honra vos ha dado, |  | | que es fidalgo facendoso. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vos, fembra, escocharé, |  | | que parecéis mesurada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy de buen padre engendrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién el vueso padre fué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don García de León. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ma, Dios, que aun es mi pariente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fablad, Osorio valiente; |  | | que el rey vos dará atención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llevé las cien doncellas, |  | | las pecheras y fidalgas, | 745 | | famoso rey de León, |  | | de Asturias y las montañas, |  | | para entregar a los moros |  | | a su capitán Audalla, |  | | como lo dirá el presente, | 750 | | que estuences me vió llevarlas. |  | | Del solar de don García |  | | saqué, reye, a doña Sancha, |  | | mujer asaz belicosa |  | | y digna de eterna fama. | 755 | | Ella por todo el camino, |  | | quitada su saboyana, |  | | iba los brazos y piernas |  | | descubiertos a luz crara. |  | | Nos tuvímoslo a sandez, | 760 | | y non quisimos miralla; |  | | que aun hay en homes mesura |  | | a tiempo que en fembras falta. |  | | Cuando Sancha vió los moros, |  | | vistióse cedo, y miraba | 765 | | si alguno dellos la vía, |  | | vergüeñosa y recatada. |  | | Como la vimos vestir, |  | | pescudámosle la causa, |  | | y dijo que entre nosotros | 770 | | de ir desnuda non coidaba, |  | | por ser, como ella, mujeres |  | | viles, endebres y fracas; |  | | pero que en viendo los moros, |  | | homes fuertes, homes de armas, | 775 | | se recató, como fembra |  | | que del home se recata. |  | | Apenas lo oí, señor, |  | | cuando, a tener luenga barba, |  | | pedazos me la ficiera; | 780 | | mas pagólo la mi cara. |  | | Juré por Dios, que non pude |  | | a tan gran jura quebrarla, |  | | de non entregar las donas, |  | | de non dar las viles parias; | 785 | | socedió lo que ya sabes. |  | | Así los cielos te fagan |  | | el más dichoso, buen rey, |  | | en todas las tus andanzas, |  | | que juzgues lo que ficieras | 790 | | si en aquel prado te hallaras, |  | | viéndote llamar mujer, |  | | fidalgo y de ley cristiana, |  | | y llamar home valiente |  | | a un moro de ley contraria. | 795 | | Córtame, rey, la cabeza, |  | | aquí tengo la garganta; |  | | home moriré, non fembra, |  | | como los que dan las parias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, Osorio; todos somos | 800 | | homes, de Dios por la gracia. |  | | Non soy yo fembra; ma, Dios, |  | | magüer que Casto me llaman, |  | | que el Casto fué por virtud, |  | | non porque el brío me falta; | 805 | | que una cosa es non querer, |  | | y otra la fraqueza humana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño Osorio, yo soy Suero; |  | | lo que el rey ha dicho basta |  | | para que de hoy en delante | 810 | | non digan fembras ni damas |  | | que los homes somos fembras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELEDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dije que se pagaran, |  | | non cuidé yo que vallan |  | | las mujeres a las armas. | 815 | | Non se paguen más al moro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, moro, enhoramala. |  | | Di al tu rey que cien doncellas |  | | son cien chuzos y cien lanzas. |  | | Que venga como quijere; | 820 | | que las fembras solaz bastan |  | | a defenderse a sí miesmas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto veréis la venganza |  | | que hace mi rey de vosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun bien que las tus adargas | 825 | | saben ya los muesos golpes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bocados, a puñadas, |  | | los desfaremos las fembras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad algo a Laín de Lara, |  | | rey, que en aquesta ocasión | 830 | | fizo notable matanza |  | | en los cordobeses moros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El premio desta batalla |  | | vos pido que Sancha sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no; que doña Sancha | 835 | | ha de ser mujer de Osorio, |  | | y seldo vos de mi hermana, |  | | que es la fembra más fermosa |  | | que hay en todas las montañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAÍN DE LARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que, pues Sancha os quiere, | 840 | | buena pro, Nuño, vos faga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo seré a los dos padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a dar nuevas tan altas |  | | voy al sol de aquel buen viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Osorio le doy por armas | 845 | | al rededor de los lobos |  | | diez y seis famosas aspas; |  | | a Laín fago desde hoy |  | | el capitán de mi guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, senado, hacen fin | 850 | | de don Nuño las fazañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | Eso non. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién, señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA SANCHA | |  | | --- | | *Las famosas asturianas.* | | | |