**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Limpieza no Manchada***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LA QUIETUD* |  |
| *LA DUDA* |  |
| *LA CONTEMPLACIÓN* |  |
| *SANTA BRÍGIDA* |  |
| *EL CUIDADO* |  |
| *JOB* |  |
| *EL REY DAVID* |  |
| *EL PECADO ORIGINAL* |  |
| *LA SOBERBIA* |  |
| *EL GÉNERO HUMANO* |  |
| *EL RIGOR* |  |
| *JEREMÍAS* |  |
| *UN PASTOR* |  |
| *BELARDO, otro pastor* |  |
| *ZACARÍAS, viejo* |  |
| *SAN JUAN BAUTISTA* |  |
| *LA INDIA* |  |
| *ETIOPÍA* |  |
| *LA PIEDAD* |  |
| *LA FAMA* |  |
| *ALEMANIA* |  |
| *FRANCIA* |  |
| *ESPAÑA* |  |
| *LA UNIVERSIDAD DE SALAMANCA* |  |
| *CUATRO ESTUDIANTES GORRONES* |  |
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| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen la QUIETUD y la DUDA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid de casa, acabemos, |  | | y dejaos de replicar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que me queréis echar, |  | | no me echéis haciendo extremos. |  | | ¿Qué os hice yo, que me echáis | 5 | | de vuestra casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es poco |  | | traerme a preguntas loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si vos la ocasión me dais! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo la ocasión? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, Quietud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duda, acortemos razones; | 10 | | que esto de andar en cuestiones |  | | no lo sufre mi salud. |  | | Yo no te quiero en mi casa; |  | | el mundo es largo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya en hombre |  | | me he transformado; que el nombre, | 15 | | seguro por todos pasa. |  | | Que mal pienso que pudiera |  | | vivir mujer y desnuda |  | | de defensa, aunque soy duda, |  | | donde de mí no la hubiera. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si en hombre transformada, |  | | segura vas para todo, |  | | déjame aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De ese modo |  | | me enviáis sin darme nada? |  | | Los sabios que despreciaron | 25 | | el mundo, cuanto tuvieron, |  | | como caso dél no hicieron, |  | | ninguna cosa llevaron. |  | | Tal, en el mar, de su mano, |  | | echó su hacienda a los peces; | 30 | | tal, despreció algunas veces |  | | el oro de algún, tirano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan desnudo como vienes, |  | | algún sabio caminaba, |  | | y en llevarse a sí llevaba | 35 | | consigo todos sus bienes, |  | | Diógenes se reía |  | | de Alejandro, y estimaba |  | | más el desdén que mostraba, |  | | que el favor que le hacía. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Duda soy, transformada |  | | en un hombre ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no yerras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andaré por esas tierras. |  | | como mujer desdichada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUIETUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten cuenta de no volver | 45 | | más a mi casa. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy |  | | pertinaz: a todos doy |  | | el lugar que han de tener: |  | | No dudo cosa ninguna |  | | en la fe ni en la razón, | 50 | | pero en cosas de opinión, |  | | soy duda, que tengo alguna. |  | | Estas obras producidas |  | | de la gran naturaleza, |  | | tienen suprema belleza, | 55 | | o juntas, o divididas. |  | | ¿Qué es ver de los celestiales |  | | el circular movimiento, |  | | y entre aquél y este elemento, |  | | enemistades mortales? | 60 | | Fuego puro y rayo leve |  | | la superficie semeja, |  | | que con la luna empareja; |  | | que esto mismo se le debe |  | | al aire en sus tres regiones, | 65 | | y tras él al agua luego, |  | | que es defensora del fuego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la CONTEMPLACIÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres tú, que te pones |  | | en esa transformación |  | | de ti mismo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy la Duda; | 70 | | y vos, ¿quién sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien te muda, |  | | que soy la Contemplación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, que sois venida |  | | a buen tiempo. ¿Cómo fue |  | | esto del agua? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esté | 75 | | de la tierra dividida? |  | | Por los hombres la mandó |  | | Dios al agua congregarse; |  | | que era imposible juntarse |  | | como luego se juntó. | 80 | | Y así preguntaba Dios |  | | allá en la Sabiduría, |  | | quién a las aguas vestía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él me ha juntado con vos: |  | | soy un pobre labrador: | 85 | | ya me véis; de mí algún día |  | | nació la Filosofía, |  | | y por mí se hizo mayor. |  | | Iba a la corte a servir, |  | | y no con poco temor; | 90 | | que vivir con un señor |  | | no es vivir, sino morir. |  | | Están muy necesitados, |  | | tienen mil obligaciones, |  | | y han de andar en opiniones | 95 | | si han de pagar sus criados. |  | | No sé dónde me leí, |  | | que entrando en Jerusalén |  | | Cristo, nuestro amado bien, |  | | dijo a un Apóstol ansí: | 100 | | «Dile a aquel hombre, que tiene |  | | el Señor necesidad; |  | | que siendo Su Majestad |  | | tan rico, a tenerla viene.» |  | | ¿Por qué se llamó Señor? | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que es señor en la tierra, |  | | padece continua guerra |  | | entre el caudal y el temor: |  | | ¿Quieres tú servirme a mí, |  | | que ando siempre por el cielo? | 110 | | Pues cuando me humillo al suelo, |  | | es para buscarle allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haréisme notable bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  | | --- | | Ya eres mío. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro soy, |  | | porque si con vos estoy, | 115 | | en el cielo estoy también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá no hay duda ni fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, pues, Contemplación, |  | | ¿dónde vivís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas son |  | | mis casas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, ¿por qué? | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este monasterio santo |  | | tiene una divina Esposa |  | | de Cristo, sabia y hermosa, |  | | a quien por puntos levanto |  | | en alta contemplación | 125 | | para que Dios la revele |  | | misterios que dudar suele, |  | | porque están en opinión. |  | | Vesla aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen SANTA BRÍGIDA y el CUIDADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Cuidado, |  | | que me dejes descansar. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vos no me dais lugar, |  | | ¿cómo he de estar descuidado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas dudas me fatigan, |  | | saber cómo comprehende |  | | aquel pecado de Adán | 135 | | a todos sus descendientes. |  | | ¿Cómo el niño que no tuvo |  | | conocimiento, ni tiene |  | | memoria que vido el árbol |  | | de la vida y de la muerte, | 140 | | ni escuchó en el Paraíso |  | | por entre sus ramas verdes |  | | a la primera mujer, |  | | la que habló con la serpiente, |  | | fue concebido con mancha, | 145 | | y que sus padres le engendren |  | | en pecado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vos, Brígida, |  | | andáis siempre desa suerte, |  | | ¿por qué os quejáis del Cuidado |  | | y no queréis que os apriete? | 150 | | Mirad, los medios humanos, |  | | de poca salud parecen; |  | | acudir a los divinos |  | | fue santo consejo siempre: |  | | avisar quiero al Silencio | 155 | | para que él mismo os revele |  | | dónde preguntéis a Dios |  | | las dudas que se os ofrecen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues parte, Cuidado mío. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el CUIDADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora puedes llegar, | 160 | | que en ella, Duda, has de hallar |  | | dueño y maestro, confío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Contemplación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién en pena tan aguda |  | | viene contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Duda, | 165 | | que en ti logra su afición. |  | | Hame echado la Quietud |  | | de su casa: no te asombre; |  | | que vengo a perder el nombre |  | | en el mar de tu virtud. | 170 | | O para decir mejor, |  | | en el mar de aquella ciencia |  | | divina, cuya excelencia |  | | tiembla el Serafín mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la alteza de riquezas | 175 | | de aquella Sabiduría, |  | | a quien Pablo encarecía, |  | | bien tu ignorancia enderezas. |  | | Mas de Dios es más seguro |  | | el creer que el entender. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso que quieres saber |  | | es lo que saber procuro. |  | | Demás, Brígida, que a mí |  | | cuantos viven me han tenido; |  | | dejo lo que es, sé que ha sido | 185 | | lo que nunca merecí. |  | | Hasta que se satisfagan |  | | al fin del todo entenderme, |  | | no se excusan de tenerme |  | | por diligencias que hagan. | 190 | | Duda y teme el pretendiente |  | | si con el pleito saldrá; |  | | el labrador, si tendrá |  | | agua en mayo suficiente. |  | | Los letrados, que no son | 195 | | de tan bárbaro consuelo |  | | que traigan de cada pelo |  | | colgada una provisión, |  | | dudan la plaza, victoria |  | | el soldado, aunque valiente, | 200 | | la cátedra el pretendiente, |  | | y más si tiene memoria. |  | | El soberbio, de caer; |  | | el caído, si ha de alzarse; |  | | el malo, si ha de salvarse, | 205 | | y el bueno, si lo ha de ser. |  | | Duda el puerto el que navega, |  | | el fin el que va a reñir, |  | | si el enfermo ha de vivir, |  | | si ha de ganar el que juega. | 210 | | No dudar es, en efeto, |  | | acción de necio engañado, |  | | porque ningún confiado |  | | se puede llamar discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que yo tengo, es saber | 215 | | cómo fue a todos igual |  | | el pecado original: |  | | dispuesta siempre a creer |  | | lo que la Iglesia tuviere, |  | | o enseñaren sus doctores. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, y los mejores |  | | modos con que esto se adquiere |  | | son tu piedad y oración; |  | | y tu piadoso deseo |  | | levanta el alma, que creo | 225 | | que voces del cielo son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JOB viejo, muy lleno de llagas, como le pintan, y canten dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se hallará, Esposa mía, |  | | quien sin pecado se vea, |  | | aunque un tierno infante sea |  | | cuya vida es solo un día. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perezca la memoria |  | | de aquel amargo y lastimoso día, |  | | principio de mi historia |  | | y de la vida miserable mía; |  | | pierda la noche el nombre | 235 | | en que se dijo: «Concibióse el hombre. |  | | Pues fue tal su destino, |  | | cubra aquel día un tenebroso velo, |  | | y aquel Señor divino |  | | no pregunte por él desde su cielo, | 240 | | ni el claro sol le ilustre; |  | | la sombra de la noche le deslustre. |  | | oscuridad le ocupe |  | | y en fuego le convierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy creyendo |  | | las dudas que no supe. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste es Job, que viene maldiciendo |  | | el día en que ha nacido |  | | y noche amarga en que engendrado ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué piensas agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que del pecado original se queja. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No goce clara aurora |  | | la oscura noche que sin luz me deja; |  | | luna ni estrellas vea, |  | | oscuro torbellino la posea. |  | | Ni en los días del año, | 255 | | ni en los meses se muestre en importuna |  | | soledad de mi daño, |  | | ni sea digna de alabanza alguna. |  | | ¡Oh, noche infeliz mía! |  | | Tu horror maldiga quien bendijo el día. | 260 | | Aquellos que viciosos |  | | a Leviatán ofrecen, y aborrecen |  | | los rayos luminosos, |  | | y las oscuras sombras apetecen; |  | | caliginoso velo | 265 | | cubra les luces de que se honra el cielo; |  | | espere vencedora |  | | la luz de su tiniebla, y no la vea |  | | levantar el aurora |  | | que los amenos campos hermosea, | 270 | | pues no encerró y detuvo |  | | aquel vientre infeliz en quien anduvo; |  | | pues por ella padezco |  | | persecución, trabajos y miserias; |  | | por ella, en fin, merezco | 275 | | verme en tales desdichas y lacerías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extrañas maldiciones! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está cercado Job de mil pasiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué luego en naciendo |  | | mi desdichada vida no acabada? | 280 | | ¿Por qué fui recibiendo |  | | del regazo del ama que me daba, |  | | en la miseria mía, |  | | su pecho aquel amargo y triste día? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Job, ¿tanta impaciencia? | 285 | | Si todo el mundo os alaba |  | | de sufrido, ¿qué es aquesto? |  | | No dicen vuestras palabras |  | | con lo que de vos se cuenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las maldiciones que echaba, | 290 | | fueron al pecado, Duda; |  | | en aquella noche amarga |  | | fui concebido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis |  | | razón, y es bastante causa: |  | | en grande miseria os veis, | 295 | | siendo Rey, y de la casa |  | | de Esaú, si no me engaño; |  | | que Raquel engendró a Sara, |  | | y él a vos, aunque Idumeo |  | | alguna opinión os llama. | 300 | | ¡Qué de ganados tuvistes! |  | | ¡Qué de ovejas, qué de cabras! |  | | ¡Qué de hijos y pastores! |  | | ¡Qué de casas y labranzas! |  | | Doscientos años vivistes, | 305 | | y aún cuarenta y ocho os faltan; |  | | ciento cuarenta gozastes |  | | vuestra hacienda restaurada. |  | | A fe que pagaron bien |  | | la paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Dios quien paga. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dijistes un día |  | | a aquella gente *non sancta* |  | | que disputaba con vos, |  | | que ojalá fuera su alma |  | | la que, en lugar de la vuestra, | 315 | | padeciera penas tantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise decir que les diera |  | | mayor consuelo que daban |  | | a mis desdichas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabo |  | | entre virtudes tan raras | 320 | | sufrir a vuestra mujer, |  | | necia, importuna y pesada; |  | | porque en viendo, a un hombre pobre, |  | | o le dejan, o le matan |  | | a puro decirle afrentas; | 325 | | y fuera desto, me espanta |  | | la paciencia que tuvistes, |  | | no sólo en que vuestra casa, |  | | y la hacienda que teníais, |  | | voraz el fuego abrasara, | 330 | | sino en ver que vuestros hijos |  | | alegres comiendo estaban. |  | | cuando un viento del desierto |  | | las columnas arrebata |  | | con soplo horrible y furioso, | 335 | | y de su centro las saca, |  | | con que los sepulta juntos |  | | entre piedras, tierra y tablas: |  | | Jacob, por un hijo solo, |  | | cuando tantos le quedaban, | 340 | | no quiso admitir consuelo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | Y vos... Él se va. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | en que, más que su mujer, |  | | a Job la paciencia gastas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidéme que esto era, | 345 | | que Brígida contemplaba |  | | en las lecciones de Job |  | | con los éxtasis del alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, que Job maldecía |  | | la noche, por el pecado | 350 | | original. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu cuidado |  | | en partes te divertía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero Brígida intenta |  | | saber cómo el niño ha entrado, |  | | con la parte en el pecado. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque al padre representa, |  | | en la carne que le dan |  | | Eva y Adán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está bien; |  | | Dios se lo perdone, amén, |  | | y pague al segundo Adán. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la forma del bautismo |  | | es el ejemplo bastante; |  | | al adulto y al infante |  | | le dice el cura lo mismo. |  | | Yo te lavo es argumento | 365 | | de mancha que no se vía, |  | | y esto dice cada día |  | | la forma del Sacramento |  | | con que el cristiano se alista |  | | debajo de la bandera | 370 | | de Cristo, y aún si naciera |  | | libre el niño en la conquista |  | | del cielo, no hubiera Dios |  | | muerto por él: luego ¿era |  | | Cautivo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa manera, | 375 | | de la culpa de los dos |  | | nacieron nuestros pecados, |  | | enfermedades y penas; |  | | la muerte, que en sus cadenas |  | | nos trujo gran tiempo atados; | 380 | | la villana rebeldía |  | | de la carne a la razón |  | | y al espíritu, que son |  | | partes de la duda mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es así; pero, una duda | 385 | | escuchad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veamos cual es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No habéis visto que después |  | | que el pintor la tabla muda, |  | | acabada una figura, |  | | pone *faciebat* al pie, | 390 | | por dar a entender que fue |  | | imperfecta la pintura? |  | | Pues a Dios le sucedió |  | | lo mismo pintando a Adán, |  | | si en el bautismo le dan | 395 | | lo que en el agua faltó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas la respuesta dió |  | | Cristo, y la absolución, |  | | de la regeneración |  | | del santo bautismo vió. | 400 | | Nicodemus se espantaba |  | | que el hombre otra vez naciese, |  | | o cómo al vientre volviese |  | | de su madre, preguntaba. |  | | Luego el *fecit* puso ya | 405 | | el bautismo a la figura, |  | | que lavada en agua pura, |  | | limpia y acabada está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios perfecta la acabó; |  | | pero frescas las colores, | 410 | | la culpa, con sus errores, |  | | desde luego le quedó. |  | | Esta marca original |  | | le quedaba desde entonces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los hiciera en dos bronces, | 415 | | y no, en polvo, ¡pesia tal! |  | | ¿Qué mucho que se borrara |  | | la imagen en polvo hecha? |  | | Más tarde fuera deshecha, |  | | si en oro o plata labrara. | 420 | | ¿Queréis ver cuál fue el error |  | | de esa mancha contagiosa? |  | | Que otra vez pidió la esposa |  | | manzanas, muerta de amor. |  | | Mirad si se pega bien | 425 | | el gusto de la manzana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué alegoría tan vana, |  | | y qué pesada también! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esta te parece vana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es que manzanas quería. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Remedio pedía |  | | de la primera manzana. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY DAVID con corona y ropa de levantar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedad, Señor divino, |  | | según tu gran misericordia, canta |  | | mi lengua; en el camino | 435 | | de tanto error el ánimo levanta |  | | en remediar mis males, |  | | pues eres la salud de los mortales. |  | | Lávame más, Dios mío, |  | | y borra mi pecado; | 440 | | limpia mi mancha en el piadoso río |  | | que nace de aquel mar de tu costado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David es éste; advierte |  | | con qué arrepentimiento se convierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pequé, Señor divino, | 445 | | a ti solo pequé, y en tu presencia |  | | hice tal desatino, |  | | porque se justifique tu sentencia; |  | | aunque también confío |  | | que tu palabra cumplirás, Dios mío. | 450 | | Pero traeré en disculpa |  | | la mancha original, pues que mi madre |  | | me concibió en la culpa |  | | que trajo al mundo mi primero padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que la confiesa? | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David lo dice con sentencia expresa. |  | | Voyme con tierno llanto, |  | | Contemplación, desengañada y triste; |  | | nunca lo estuve tanto, |  | | aunque después sabrás en qué consiste; | 460 | | que adonde el alma tira, |  | | por más alto coral pone la mira. |  | | Virgen hermosa y pura, |  | | corona de las Vírgenes, sospecho |  | | que nunca sombra oscura, | 465 | | trayendo vos al sol en vuestro pecho, |  | | cubrió vuestra belleza, |  | | honra de la mortal naturaleza. |  | | Esto saber deseo; |  | | hacedme esta merced, Virgen piadosa; | 470 | | en esto agora empleo |  | | de mi contemplación la luz dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  | | --- | | ¿Voy contigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  | | --- | | Tú ¿qué dices de mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONTEMPL. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aquí te quedes. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor David, tiernamente | 475 | | vuestra canción escuché; |  | | que cierto que me obligáis |  | | a sentir y a padecer. |  | | Aunque ofendistes a Dios, |  | | bien lloráis si le ofendéis; | 480 | | músico sois extremado, |  | | y versos hacéis también; |  | | ofréceseme una duda; |  | | la Duda soy, ya me veis: |  | | ¿cómo siendo vos un hombre | 485 | | bueno, pues Dios dijo dél |  | | que era conforme a su gusto, |  | | por gozar a Betsabé |  | | hicistes matar a Urías, |  | | dándole el mismo papel | 490 | | en que firmastes su muerte? |  | | ¡Esta buena fue, a la fe! |  | | Pero también el profeta |  | | os hizo en la causa juez |  | | con el cuento, de la oveja, | 495 | | y vos, con decir pequé, |  | | templáis el arpa, y templastes |  | | a Dios, que también lo fue, |  | | aunque sólo en tres clavijas |  | | sus cuerdas mudas se ven: | 500 | | quedad con Dios, y haced versos |  | | pues que tan bien los hacéis, |  | | que cantando a Dios, encantan, |  | | que áspid de metal que fue, |  | | pues tal la colgó de un palo | 505 | | en su figura Moisés. |  | | La sierpe del Paraíso |  | | fue al principio una mujer; |  | | Hércules puso en sus armas |  | | las que mató en su niñez; | 510 | | pero no cantéis pesares; |  | | cantad, David, de placer; |  | | que andamos de desengaño, |  | | aunque de duda nos veis. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nació una fuente clara y deleitosa, | 515 | | que, dividida en varios arroyuelos, |  | | daba a las aguas de los cielos celos, |  | | en cuyo manto su cristal reposa. |  | | El lirio azul y la encarnada rosa |  | | le daba margen, matizando velos, | 520 | | y él a sus plantas, en torcidos hielos, |  | | humor por alma de su vida hermosa. |  | | Pisóla un animal, bebió engañado, |  | | y como quedó turbia su corriente, |  | | ninguno la bebió sin ser manchado. | 525 | | ¡Oh, gran desgracia! La primera fuente |  | | enturbiaron las plantas del pecado, |  | | por causa de mujer y de serpiente. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen el PECADO, la SOBERBIA y el RIGOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno ha de pasar por este puente |  | | sin que deje firmado que es mi esclavo. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabo tu soberbia justamente, |  | | y en tus soldados el cuidado alabo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que me persiga Dios eternamente! |  | | ¡Que hiciese una Iahel, que con un clavo |  | | me pasase la frente, en que se atreve | 535 | | sobre mi ardiente sol fijar su nieve! |  | | ¡Que digan que teniendo los despojos |  | | de tanto rey y príncipes mortale, |  | | me quiera dar con una niña enojos |  | | derogando mis términos fatales! | 540 | | Mas ¿qué mucho, si es niña de sus ojos, |  | | a quien sirven los ojos celestiales, |  | | el sol de manto de inmortal pureza, |  | | y el alba siendo toca a su firmeza? |  | | ¡Viven los cielos, si los cielos viven | 545 | | para mí, pues he sido indigno dellos, |  | | que si todas sus fuerzas aperciben, |  | | tengo de hacer segunda guerra en ellos! |  | | Y pues mi marca original reciben |  | | cuantos nacen. por míos he de vellos, | 550 | | pues, que de mí también marcados salen; |  | | corra el Jordán, de que después se valen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no apruebo en ti, que no quisiera |  | | que de aqueste Jordán te consolaras, |  | | y que en vidas humanas se dijera, | 555 | | sino que dél y cielo blasfemaras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir a mi imperio y cetro consideras, |  | | que es el mayor si en mi poder reparas, |  | | pues todos cuantos nacen me obedecen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué honor después de que se van te ofrecen? | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, ¿no crió también de ángeles bellos |  | | ejércitos inmensos, de los cuales |  | | Él mismo se consuela de tenellos, |  | | aunque no sean en méritos iguales? |  | | Pues si Dios se consuela de perdellos, | 565 | | téngalos yo para menores males; |  | | que aunque los laven cristalinos ríos, |  | | no me podrán negar que fueron míos. |  | | Esta niña que sola me atormenta, |  | | es la que agora me condena a llanto, | 570 | | que dicen que pasó libre y exenta; |  | | pero ¿quién, si no Dios, pudiera tanto? |  | | ¡Ah, transgresora de mi ley, sangrienta! |  | | ¿Hasta cuándo tu pie divino y santo |  | | quebrará mi cabeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué blasonas, | 575 | | si humana vida a tu rigor pregonas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama al Género humano, imprime el nombre |  | | deste Pecado original con fuego, |  | | que el agua misma del bautismo asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, ministros de mi centro ciego, | 580 | | venga el Género humano! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá va un hombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el GÉNERO HUMANO y el RIGOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí al hombre, como pides, tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué ignorancia y desvergüenza vienes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Pecado original, |  | | ¿qué tengo yo que temerte, | 585 | | si bien tan fiero y mortal, |  | | si me libró de la muerte |  | | aquella agua celestial? |  | | Esta y el divino amor |  | | me lavó de aquella mancha | 590 | | que me dio el primer error. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo el villano se ensancha! |  | | ¿Qué te parece, Rigor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le aflijas y maltrates, |  | | y que en él tus fuerzas pruebes | 595 | | hasta que a palos le mates; |  | | que los hierros le renueves, |  | | y que tu imperio dilates; |  | | haya un nuevo Faraón |  | | que este Israel en prisión | 600 | | mil siglos pueda tener, |  | | ni plagas puedan hacer |  | | que ablandes tu corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, Rigor, si cría |  | | un Moisés que me defienda | 605 | | y al mar del bautismo guía, |  | | donde la gracia se extienda |  | | lavando la culpa mía? |  | | Pasará mi ser mortal |  | | por canceles de cristal | 610 | | en su arena a tus caballos; |  | | carros, armas y vasallos |  | | tendrán sepultura igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay desvergüenza más fiera? |  | | Herrad de nuevo su cara, | 615 | | y a palos y a coces muera; |  | | vengan los hierros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | que más que ese hierro, espera |  | | un agua con que borrado |  | | quedará tan fácilmente | 620 | | mi error antiguo pasado, |  | | que la blanca nieve afrente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David le trae engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | Vengan los hierros. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya acabo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hiérranle la cara)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | A ver qué dicen. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo | 625 | | del pecado original. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esta marca imperial |  | | llevo mi potencia a cabo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pecado, no importa nada; |  | | de poco puede servir | 630 | | tu letra y tu mano airada; |  | | que bien sé que es escribir |  | | sobre tabla barnizada. |  | | Vendrá el agua pura y viva, |  | | y aquel soberano fuego | 635 | | que borrará cuanto escriba; |  | | que todo obedece luego |  | | a la divina saliva. |  | | Oye el sordo y habla el mudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno por uno herraré | 640 | | mis esclavos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no dudo |  | | que los hierres, pero sé |  | | lo que su palabra pudo: |  | | Que en oyendo el efetá, |  | | se han de abrir lengua y oídos. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ninguno podrá |  | | alabarse, en los nacidos, |  | | que sin mis hierros está. |  | | Después laven a placer; |  | | que a fe que habrá que hacer: | 650 | | ensanche Dios el Jordán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunos se escaparán, |  | | Pecado, de tu poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién en el mundo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé |  | | uno que por pies se os fue. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun el niño, Job decía, |  | | cuya vida es sólo un día, |  | | sin que en mi poder esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira en aquel monte santo |  | | al profeta Jeremías. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver su rostro me espanto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(En medio de un monte, en lo alto, se volverá una tramoya a modo de peña, donde aparezca sentado el profeta JEREMÍAS, con su cabellera blanca y larga y barba larga, con baquero y ropa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se pasaron los días |  | | de los trenos de su llanto: |  | | ¡Padre, sed testigo vos, |  | | pues os santifica Dios | 665 | | de vuestra madre en el vientre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decidle que otro encuentre, |  | | siquiera porque haya dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JEREMÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La poderosa mano |  | | del inmenso Señor de cielo y tierra, | 670 | | a quien resiste en vano |  | | la bárbara torpeza que destierra |  | | la carne que nos cubre, |  | | en mí el poder de su valor descubre |  | | yo fui santificado | 675 | | de mi madre en el vientre generoso, |  | | y tres leguas criado |  | | de la santa ciudad, centro dichoso |  | | del mundo, aunque morada |  | | de mis temores en la edad pasada. | 680 | | Principio di a mi llanto |  | | desde muchacho tierno, en profecía |  | | con sentimiento tanto |  | | de su cautividad, que el alma mía, |  | | con doblado martirio, | 685 | | miraba opuesto del tirano Asirio. |  | | Después lloré a Judea, |  | | benjamín desigual a su rüina, |  | | para que el mundo crea |  | | que la ira de Dios fuerte y divina, | 690 | | aunque más se mitiga, |  | | si no se enmienda, al que avisó castiga. |  | | *(Desaparece)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás contento agora |  | | deste testigo ilustre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te dije |  | | que poco se mejora | 695 | | esa probanza suya, aunque testigo |  | | que apedreó el Egito |  | | y en Dafnes yace muerto en su distrito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su santidad famosa |  | | aprueba el ver que su sepulcro santo, | 700 | | y el jaspe de su losa, |  | | los áspides destierra con espanto |  | | del sacro mausoleo |  | | que enciende el aire con olor sabeo. |  | | Pero si te parece | 705 | | que no hace fe un testigo, atento mira |  | | adonde resplandece |  | | la viva luz que aquella casa aspira |  | | del Bautista divino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde agora a tu memoria vino? | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabes que le dijo |  | | que las gentes, el ángel a su madre, |  | | harían regocijo |  | | en su natividad? Pues hoy su padre |  | | tiene su advertimiento, | 715 | | de polo a polo el general contento. |  | | Mira a Isabel, su prima |  | | de la niña que temes, y que el cielo |  | | por sacra Reina estima, |  | | y mira el niño, que pasando el velo | 720 | | del vientre de su madre, |  | | vió al Hijo eterno del eterno Padre. |  | | Advierte a Zacarías |  | | cómo viene animando a los pastores, |  | | para que en estos días | 725 | | coronen de laureles y de flores |  | | de su puerta las jambas, |  | | por donde entraron las del cielo entrambas. |  | | Que María por ellas, |  | | que fue en Ezequiel puerta divina, | 730 | | entró pisando estrellas |  | | como del sol la aurora cristalina. |  | | y el Niño, sacra rosa |  | | en el regazo de su Madre hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quién no tuviera ojos | 735 | | por no mirar lo que mi pena ha sido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto te cansa enojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es gran dolor que Juan haya nacido |  | | también santificado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye la fiesta, original Pecado. | 740 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen cantando y bailando, y pastores)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y repiten las aves del verde bosque: |  | | Si la gracia ha venido, Juan es su nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Publíquense aquestas fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, pues, Belardo, ponte |  | | encima de aqueste risco, | 745 | | y las fiestas se pregonen. |  | | *(Súbese a un monte)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Selvas y bosques del mundo, |  | | sabed que vino esta noche |  | | un hombre en forma de ángel |  | | y un ángel en forma de hombre: | 750 | | Un hombre que a Dios ha visto, |  | | y le adoró, y se conocen |  | | antes de nacer los dos, |  | | y antes que nadie los goce. |  | | Un privado de su Rey, | 755 | | que es ya, para más favores, |  | | antes que Dios hombre nazca, |  | | de su casa gentilhombre. |  | | Un amante que le acecha |  | | por dos canceles de flores, | 760 | | uno estéril y otro virgen. |  | | y fértiles desde entonces. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corred, corred, pastores, |  | | que ha venido la gracia de los amores. |  | | Y repiten las aves del verde bosque: | 765 | | Si la gracia ha venido, Juan es su nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El profeta que esperaban |  | | los siglos, viene conforme |  | | a la esperanza divina. |  | | dando a los desiertos voces. | 770 | | El sobrescrito divino |  | | de la carta de Dios hombre, |  | | que por letra conocido, |  | | cruz y forma reconoce. |  | | El que ha de dar luz al sol, | 775 | | y ser arcos de colores, |  | | que sobre su frente misma, |  | | dando luz al sol se opone. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y repiten las aves del verde bosque: |  | | Si la gracia ha venido, Juan es su nombre. | 780 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen pastores, y detrás ZACARÍAS, padre de SAN JUAN, vestido a lo judaico, traerá a SAN JUAN en brazos o de la mano, vestido con pieles, y su cruz con su bandera, y la encomienda de SAN JUAN, con alpargates y caballerica)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZACARÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo por mi bien nacido, |  | | luz de mis ojos, que entonces |  | | no conocí lengua y voz, |  | | que diste tan altas voces. |  | | Voz de Dios que te cortó | 785 | | por verdad tan cierta Herodes, |  | | que al preguntar el jüez, |  | | que era verdad no responde. |  | | Hoy cumples dichosos años, |  | | y hoy día te reconocen | 790 | | los bosques y estas selvas, |  | | recibiéndote con flores. |  | | Ea, pastores amigos, |  | | celebrad todos conformes |  | | al varón santificado. | 795 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Di agora que no lo oyes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desesperado me voy: |  | | ¡Que éstos el mundo alboroten |  | | con que fue santificado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GÉNERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá vayas y no tornes. | 800 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIGOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Herodes te venga dél: |  | | Razón será que os enojen |  | | bailes; Bautista, guardaos |  | | de que la cabeza os corten. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZACARÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, ¿dónde vais agora? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAN JUAN | |  | | --- | | Al desierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZACARÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién no rompe |  | | las entrañas esta voz? |  | | Porque esta voz es conforme |  | | a la que ha de predicar |  | | de penitencia a los hombres. | 810 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan y bailan lo siguiente, y vuélvese a entrar ZACARÍAS y SAN JUAN de la mano, y los pastores y pastoras bailando con mucho regocijo)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastorcico nuevo de color de Dios, |  | | aunque sois estrella, precéis al sol |  | | | |

**Acto II**

*Salen SANTA BRÍGIDA y la CONTEMPLACIÓN*

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, eterno Señor, |  | | dejar de ser importuna, |  | | que como estoy a la luna, |  | | me mata su resplandor: |  | | Della pretende mi amor | 5 | | saber si tanta pureza |  | | tuvo perpetua limpieza |  | | en algún tiempo menguante, |  | | aunque de oíllo se espante |  | | la misma naturaleza. | 10 | | Naciendo santificados |  | | Jeremías y el Bautista, |  | | no hallo razón que resista, |  | | gran Señor, a mis cuidados: |  | | Si vuestros rayos dorados | 15 | | la honraron eternamente, |  | | ¿cómo eclipse se consiente? |  | | ¿O tiene jurisdicción |  | | la cabeza del dragón |  | | en la luz de aquel Oriente? | 20 | | El espejo de inocencia. |  | | la purísima María, |  | | donde fue punto en un día |  | | toda vuestra omnipotencia, |  | | y ella la circunferencia | 25 | | con su vientre soberano, |  | | ¿no tuvo de vuestra mano |  | | lo que otros santos tuvieron. |  | | y sus méritos vencieron |  | | a todo mérito humano? | 30 | | La que al Autor de la vida |  | | nos trujo, ¿muerta nació? |  | | ¿Tan gran lunar afeó |  | | la luna del sol vestida? |  | | En la estrella esclarecida, | 35 | | del sol limpia tramontana, |  | | ¿tocó la mancha villana |  | | de la desdicha de Adán, |  | | si a Jeremías y a Juan |  | | libró tu luz soberana? | 40 | |

*(Aparece un ÁNGEL)*

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brígida, de tus cuidados |  | | los tiene tu Esposo eterno |  | | advierte en lo que preguntas, |  | | que este es su primer consuelo. |  | | Tuvo mi Reina y Señora | 45 | | las gracias y privilegios |  | | que tuvieron otros santos. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paraninfo de los cielos, |  | | escucha mis ignorancias. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue tu santo intento, | 50 | | y no tienes que dudar |  | | de que se le concedieron |  | | las gracias que son debidas |  | | al mayor Santo del cielo. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, intérprete divino | 55 | | del soberano silencio, |  | | de qué manera obró Dios |  | | este divino misterio |  | | de la santificación |  | | de la Virgen, que no entiendo: | 60 | | si fue como a Jeremías |  | | o al Bautista, que les dieron |  | | la gracia antes de nacer, |  | | o tuvo otro privilegio. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al profeta Jeremías | 65 | | se le dió el poder inmenso, |  | | como al niño en el bautismo, |  | | sin tener conocimiento. |  | | También al Santo Bautista, |  | | como a varón, conociendo | 70 | | a Dios, que le visitó |  | | dentro del virgíneo seno. |  | | Que en el aquel salto glorioso |  | | que dió en el claustro materno |  | | a la presencia de Cristo, | 75 | | fe y amor correspondieron |  | | para recibir la gracia; |  | | y a la Reina de los cielos |  | | acelerándola el uso |  | | de la razón, pudo a tiempo | 80 | | disponerla y prepararla |  | | a la gracia que la dieron. |  | | Esperó en su Dios, y amóle |  | | con amor y pecho tierno; |  | | mira cómo amará ahora | 85 | | quien lo comenzó tan presto. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gloria de los mortales! |  | | ¡Oh, soberano secreto! |  | | Contemplarte quiero. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha |  | | lo que le cantan los cielos. | 90 | |

*(Dentro canten)*

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|  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si cuando niña has amor, |  | | ¿qué harás cuando mayor? |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún me queda que dudar; |  | | dime, santo mensajero, |  | | ¿el profeta Jeremías | 95 | | y el santo Bautista, fueron |  | | concebidos en pecado? |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Brígida, sí lo fueron, |  | | porque a la naturaleza |  | | había la gracia algún tiempo | 100 | | de adelantarse. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | *(Cúbrese)* |  | | Ya, Virgen, no tengo ejemplo |  | | de qué valerme: ¿qué haré? |  | | ¿Cayó la Virgen? No creo |  | | que cayó, bien que la mano | 105 | | debieron de darla luego. |  | | Con razón Job maldecía |  | | de la noche el manto negro. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, no te congojes; |  | | que es la Virgen sin ejemplo, | 110 | | y más que una bendición |  | | tuvo Dios para sus siervos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen del mar, estrella, sol del mundo, |  | | gloria del cielo, de los hombres vida, |  | | puerta de Ezequiel esclarecida, | 115 | | ejemplo sin primero ni segundo. |  | | Arca del Testamento más profundo, |  | | jamás entre las aguas sumergida |  | | del diluvio mortal; siempre vestida |  | | de inmensa caridad, de amor profundo. | 120 | | Todos pecaron en Adán, Señora; |  | | pero si fue también ley y estatuto |  | | que muriese una vez el que ha nacido, |  | | hoy vive Elías, soberana aurora; |  | | no paguéis vos el general tributo. | 125 | | ni manche a Dios la culpa su vestido. |  | |

*(Sale la ALEGORÍA:  
es una mujer cubierto el rostro con un velo)*

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| ALEGORÍA | |  | | --- | | ¡Brígida! | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosiega, |  | | no te turbe la luz mía; |  | | yo soy. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Alegoría, |  | | que a darte consuelo llega. | 130 | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, mis oídos |  | | a tu dulce voz inclinas. |  | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay en las letras divinas, |  | | Brígida, muchos sentidos. |  | | La historia es lenguaje llano, | 135 | | como cada paso al arte; |  | | pero dejando esto aparte, |  | | no se pase el tiempo en vano. |  | | Oye, Brígida, un secreto |  | | a que alegre te convido. | 140 | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despertaré mi sentido, |  | | aunque dél no me prometo |  | | que entienda. |  | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el mayor |  | | es una fiesta que quiero |  | | hacerte. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fiesta espero, | 145 | | y hazme primero un favor. |  | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  | | --- | | ¡Pide! | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que del rostro el velo |  | | te quites. |  | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy conocida |  | | por él; después de entendida |  | | me le quitarás. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harélo. | 150 | | ¿Convidaré mis criados |  | | y amigos? |  | |

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguramente; |  | | haz que no falte un oyente; |  | | que son votos extremados; |  | | llama, en tanto que descubro | 155 | | el secreto; verle has, |  | | y visto, me quitarás |  | | el velo con que me cubro. |  | |  |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuidado, Contemplación, |  | | Duda! |  | |

*(Salen los tres)*

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué priesa nos das! | 160 | | Entretenernos querrás |  | | con seis horas de oración. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, hijos, os convido |  | | a una fiesta milagrosa. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fiesta aquí? | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Maravillosa; | 165 | | pero en diverso sentido, |  | | sentaos, que hoy habéis de ver, |  | | pues cuidadosos andáis, |  | | lo que todos desáis, |  | | y lo que espero entender. | 170 | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Brígida, por mi parte. |  | | seré tu contemplación. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tus dudas, porque son |  | | principios de mejorarte. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tu cuidado, que al fin | 175 | | te dejaré sin fastidio. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El entendimiento envidio |  | | del más alto serafín. |  | |

*(Siéntense y salen los músicos)*

*(Cantan)*

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|  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reinando el invicto Asuero |  | | desde Etiopía a la India, | 180 | | obedecido de ciento |  | | y veinte y siete provincias, |  | | de su imperio, el tercer año |  | | estando en su asiento un día, |  | | a sus príncipes y grandes, | 185 | | persas y medos, convida. |  | | Llamó a la hermosa Vastí, |  | | su mujer, porque quería |  | | que viesen los convidados |  | | las prendas que más quería. | 190 | | Inobediente a su esposo |  | | y obediente a sus desdichas, |  | | no le obedece la Reina, |  | | y el Rey del reino la priva. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del rey Asuero iban cantado; | 195 | | ¿qué tiene aquesto que ver |  | | con lo que quieres saber? |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mucho, con callar, Cuidado! |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquéste que sale? |  | |

*(Sale el TIEMPO a echar la loa)*

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el Tiempo. | 200 | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Tiempo es éste? ¡Qué hará |  | | de pedir aguas y soles! |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Tiempo a todos socorre; |  | | con eso va todo ya, |  | | que es lástima. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? | 205 | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdido a remate todo. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No va, Duda, ya lo está. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde hablar; que parece |  | | que queréis darle vejamen. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿qué aguardáis, que me llamen? | 210 | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga; silencio merece. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es esto por pasatiempo? |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas no consideráis |  | | que mientras del Tiempo habláis |  | | se os está pasando el tiempo. | 215 | |

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| TIEMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fué, Duda, de mucha gente. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi duda ha comenzado. |  | |

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| TIEMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber si el tiempo pasado |  | | fue mejor que no el presente. |  | | Y si en estas disensiones | 220 | | constituyeron por juez |  | | al mismo Tiempo, esta vez |  | | nos sacará de cuestiones. |  | | Allá en mis principios fui |  | | dividido en cuatro edades, | 225 | | en que tantas variedades |  | | han llovido sobre mí. |  | | Nombre de la Edad de Oro |  | | tuvo mi primera edad; |  | | perdone la antigüedad | 230 | | y su sagrado decoro. |  | | Abre, pues, sagrada Esposa, |  | | del alma los ojos bellos, |  | | darás alcance con ellos |  | | a tu duda cuidadosa. | 235 | | Oye atenta: entenderás |  | | misterios de gloria llenos, |  | | porque Dios no diera menos |  | | al alma que quiso más. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan notable favor? | 240 | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Tiempo ha llegado a tiempo. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  | | --- | | Yo he notado... | |

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| CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el Tiempo |  | | se ha hecho grande hablador. |  | | Haced que no se le abra |  | | la puerta. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañóte el nombre; | 245 | | que en este tiempo no hay hombre |  | | que ose hablar una palabra. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fiesta comienza ya; |  | | estad atentos los tres. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú, Duda, lo estés, | 250 | | nadie palabra dirá. |  | |

*(Tocan chirimías, y salen el REY ASUERO y AMÁN,  
bizarros, y gente de acompañamiento)*

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo advertido, Amán, de lo que agora |  | | quisieres proponerme. |  | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya olvidada |  | | de tu grandeza, ¡oh Rey! que Persia adora, |  | | una canalla vil, gente obstinada, | 255 | | que no la mira la rosada aurora, |  | | ni la parte del mundo celebrada, |  | | más libre, más feroz y más exenta |  | | en las provincias que por suyas cuenta; |  | | Nabucodonosor, Rey tan famoso | 260 | | de la ciudad de Nino, haciendo guerra |  | | a Judea y Samaria victorioso, |  | | gran parte della trasladó a su tierra: |  | | su número infeliz creció dichoso |  | | por todo lo que su distrito encierra; | 265 | | no son dignos, señor, de las ciudades |  | | que gobiernan entrambas Majestades. |  | | A muerte, como es justo, los condenas: |  | | asegura, señor, tu Real corona; |  | | viertan la sangre las traidoras venas | 270 | | del hebreo feroz que te baldona; |  | | sientan de tu rigor las justas penas, |  | | sin que dellos se libre una persona, |  | | y si pierdes tributo por perdellos, |  | | diez mil talentos te daré por ellos. | 275 | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amán, este es mi gusto, aquéste toma, |  | | y haz dellos a tu gusto, y los talentos |  | | guárdalos para ti, que estoy seguro |  | | que procuras el bien de mis Estados, |  | | que solicitas su dichoso aumento, | 280 | | y que empleas tus fuerzas en servirme |  | | industrioso, leal, prudente y firme. |  | | Haz de esa gente lo que tú quisieres; |  | | vivan o mueran por tu gusto solo. |  | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prospere el cielo, gran señor, tu vida, | 285 | | sin que la muerte y tiempo te lo impida, |  | | y del resto del mundo que te falta, |  | | te dé tan presto posesión tan justa, |  | | cuanto merece tu persona augusta. |  | | Estimo y reconozco que dirijas | 290 | | a sólo tu servicio mis aumentos, |  | | que el alto y gran lugar en que me pones, |  | | debo estimar, señor, por mil razones. |  | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé lo que mereces, y te estimo |  | | por primero en mi casa, y mi persona | 295 | | te confiesa deber, cetro y corona. |  | | Honrarte quiero, Amán, y que mi trono |  | | en solo un grado se aventajé al tuvo. |  | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa grandeza tu valor arguyo. |  | |

*(Vase el REY)*

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| ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengádote has del arropme hebreo. | 300 | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he podido tomar mayor venganza, |  | | como no se ejecute mi deseo, |  | | que aflige diferida la esperanza: |  | | ¡que no se me sujete Mardoqueo, |  | | ni apenas su persona haga mudanza | 305 | | a mi grandeza cuando ve que paso! |  | | ni muda el cuerpo, ni apresura el paso! |  | | ¡Que un esclavillo vil no me respete, |  | | que no me tenga en nada siendo menos! |  | |

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| ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despacha de tu letra lo acordado. | 310 | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy haré que por todas las provincias |  | | Se despachen, Arsindo, provisiones |  | | para que mueran todos en un día: |  | | trece del mes de Agar quiero que sea; |  | | no se perdone desde el tierno, infante | 315 | | hasta el viejo decrépito, ni tenga |  | | el acero, piedad de la hermosura, |  | | aunque tiemble al herir la mano dura. |  | |

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| ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así te vengarás de tu enemigo. |  | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merece la soberbia tal castigo. | 320 | |

*(Vanse los dos)*

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta representación |  | | es otra crueldad de Herodes. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que se la acomodes, |  | | que es buena comparación. |  | | Y pues que hay niños aquí, | 325 | | que por tragedia la cuentes |  | | de otros tantos inocentes. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de suceder ansí. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a César le contaron |  | | que mató Herodes impío | 330 | | sus hijos, siendo judío, |  | | que nunca puerco mataron; |  | | «en casa de Herodes, dijo, |  | | aunque reina el interés, |  | | harto mejor pienso que es. | 335 | | ser puerco del Rey, que hijo.» |  | | Mas, por mi vida, que Asuero |  | | representaba muy bien. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y no el Amán? | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, también, |  | | y con semblante severo. | 340 | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchad, que viene Ester |  | | lindamente aderezada, |  | | de la corona adornada, |  | | porque se deja entender |  | | que es la mujer la corona | 345 | | del varón. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está en ella, |  | | que fue virtuosa y bella. |  | |

*(Salen ESTER y CELSA, dama, y un CRIADO)*

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué extremada persona! |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran contento me da a mí |  | | de que repudiase Asuero | 350 | | a la que quiso primero. |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién fue? | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La reina Vastí. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan triste Mardoqueo, |  | | que todo su valor desautoriza. |  | |

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su honrada frente veo | 355 | | cubierta, Reina hermosa, de ceniza, |  | | y en vez de su vestido, |  | | un lazo pardo alrededor ceñido. |  | | La ropa tan costosa |  | | que le enviaste ayer de aquel brocado, | 360 | | guarnecida y preciosa, |  | | bordada en perlas de uno Y otro lado, |  | | despreció libremente: |  | | la púrpura arrojó, no la consiente. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte luego, y pregunta | 365 | | de su dolor la causa. |  | |

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he sabido |  | | lo que su pena junta. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tierno sentimiento me ha movido. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien pintó el poeta |  | | mudo el silencio y ocasión secreta! | 370 | |

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la causa, señora |  | | que ayer se publicó un edicto fiero |  | | contra tu gente: llora |  | | de ver que todos mueren. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo muero: |  | | ¡Qué riguroso edito! | 375 | | ¡Parece que con sangre le han escrito! |  | |

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruégate Mardoqueo |  | | que hables al Rey y que piedad le pidas. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harélo, si los veo |  | | en peligro tan fiero de las vidas; | 380 | | que no es bien que mi gente |  | | en peligro se vea tan urgente. |  | | Mas ha ya treinta días |  | | que no me ha visto el Rey, y estoy dudosa: |  | | las humildades mías | 385 | | merecieron llegar a ser su esposa; |  | | mas poco amor se llama |  | | el que puede pasar sin lo que ama. |  | | Ni sé si ya me quiere, |  | | ni si el amor me tiene que solía, | 390 | | pues que dello se infiere |  | | pasar, no treinta, no, ni un solo día, |  | | sin el amado objeto; |  | | si la causa cesó, cese el efeto. |  | |

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabes que te adora. | 395 | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo, amigo, a sus leyes justo miedo, |  | | que a su presencia agora |  | | nadie puede llegar, ni llegar puedo; |  | | que es terrible sentencia |  | | querer hablarle sin tener licencia. | 400 | | Tiene pena de muerte, |  | | si el Rey no extiende en él su cetro de oro, |  | | quien llega a verle. Mis desdichas lloro, |  | | si me quita la vida |  | | primero, amigo, que las otras pida. | 405 | | De mi poco respeto |  | | ofendido, mi esposo, hará matarme; |  | | mas hablarle prometo, |  | | aunque a la muerte vaya a aventurarme. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo espero en Dios, señora, | 410 | | que has de ser de tu pueblo redentora. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere aquesto decir? |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, más del caso de Ester. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué tengo de entender? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, con callar y oír. | 415 | | Deja que Ester al Rey vaya, |  | | a quien tan dudosa vi; |  | | porque argumentos aquí |  | | es llevar hierro a Vizcaya. |  | |

*(Salen ASUERO y AMÁN con el cetro del REY,  
siéntese en un trono, y AMÁN más bajo)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu sello Rëal se apercibieron | 420 | | las cartas para todas las provincias. |  | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te he dicho que todo lo remito |  | | a tu querer; entréguesete el pueblo; |  | | será inviolable ley tu gusto solo. |  | |

*(Sale ESTER muy temerosa, y una CRIADA con la falda)*

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es la que se aventura | 425 | | contra mi ley, y entra agora |  | | sin mi licencia? |  | |

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| AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | Ester, tu querida esposa. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que el Rey me mira airado! |  | |

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| CRIADA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, llega, señora. | 430 | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué miedo llega Ester! |  | | Parécele que la hora |  | | es de su muerte llegada. |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la ley no se deroga, |  | | que es decreto general, | 435 | | yo temo su muerte. |  | |

*(Va ESTER hacia el trono y hace tres reverencias, y a la postrera se desmaya,  
y salta el REY del trono y tiénela en los brazos, y éste se desmaya)*

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposa! |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que ha caído Ester, Cuidado! |  | |

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| CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iba a caer, pero dióla |  | | la mano el Rey. |  | |

*(Sale la ALEGORÍA)*

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| ALEGORÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por dicha |  | | has entendido la historia, | 440 | | ella responda por mí. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues perdona, dama hermosa, |  | | que quiero quitarte el velo. |  | | *(Quítale el velo)* |  | | Venciste mis dudas todas: |  | | ya entiendo lo que dudaba. | 445 | | ¡Oh, hermosa Reina! ¡Oh, Señora |  | | del cielo! ¡Oh, Virgen, de quien |  | | hoy ha sido Ester la sombra! |  | | Fuistes a caer, y el Rey, |  | | desde su trono de gloria, | 450 | | bajó a teneros, de un salto |  | | que salvó la tierra toda. |  | | Llena de gracia os dejó, |  | | siempre limpia, siempre hermosa; |  | | el que os quiso para Madre, | 455 | | os preservó: denle gloria |  | | los cielos. ¡Virgen divina, |  | | desta ley excepción sola, |  | | entre los brazos de Dios |  | | os contemplo, dulce Esposa! | 460 | | Salid, de amor y alegría, |  | | ¡oh, lágrimas venturosas! |  | | y bañad mi rostro, en tanto |  | | que el de Ester menudo aljófar. |  | | ¡Oh, Virgen santa! ¡Aquel punto | 465 | | quede siempre en mi memoria |  | | de tu limpia Concepción! |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡De puro contento llora! |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo pagará tributo |  | | la tierra que entre mil rosas | 470 | | produjo al gran Sacerdote, |  | | pues en Egipto, Señora, |  | | la tierra sacerdotal |  | | no consiente se le imponga, |  | | ni le paga a Faraón, | 475 | | pagando las tierras todas? |  | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce esposa mía! |  | | ¿Por qué medrosas truecas |  | | tus encarnadas rosas |  | | en blancas azucenas? | 480 | | ¿Por qué te me desmayas? |  | | ¿Por qué temblando llegas, |  | | si sabes que los brazos |  | | de mi poder te cercan? |  | | De tu desconfianza | 485 | | formara dulces quejas; |  | | pero es amor humilde; |  | | temer quien ama es fuerza. |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temí tu ley, Rey mío, |  | | y viendo tu grandeza, | 490 | | caer pensé a tus plantas; |  | | faltáronme las fuerzas. |  | | Las de tu excelsa mano, |  | | que sólo tú pudieras, |  | | me tuvieron en alto | 495 | | por tu Rëal clemencia. |  | | Susténtanme tus brazos, |  | | que tu invencible diestra |  | | a la humildad ensalza, |  | | y humilla a la soberbia. | 500 | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, como eres hermosa, |  | | toda graciosa y bella, |  | | no hay en ti mancha alguna! |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dulce la requiebra! |  | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus ojos de paloma, | 505 | | tu mansedumbre muestran; |  | | tus cabellos, que el sol |  | | para rayos quisiera, |  | | parecen a las cabras, |  | | que iguales lanas peinan, | 510 | | subiendo por las cumbres |  | | y verdes asperezas |  | | del monte Galaad, |  | | pirámides de yerba: |  | | ¡Oh, qué venda de grana | 515 | | tus labios hermosea! |  | | ¡Qué púrpura de Tiro |  | | tu dulce aliento cerca! |  | | La torre de David |  | | tu cuello representa, | 520 | | inexpugnable alcázar |  | | fundado en mi defensa, |  | | de cuyos homenajes, |  | | por las orillas cuelgan |  | | mil dorados escudos, | 525 | | mil aceredas piezas; |  | | si en los del Macabeo, |  | | que el rubio sol alegran, |  | | bordan de luz los montes, |  | | los tuyos las estrellas: | 530 | | dos tiernos cabritillos |  | | tus pechos son, que juegan |  | | entre lirios azules |  | | y cárdenas violetas, |  | | hasta que caiga el día, | 535 | | y por la tarde fresca, |  | | las inclinadas sombras |  | | sus luces oscurezcan: |  | | Ven, pues, esposa mía; |  | | pondréte en la cabeza | 540 | | una corona de oro |  | | que al sol en rayos venza: |  | | la de Amaná y Hermón, |  | | y de Saín, te espera; |  | | y el Líbano sus palmas | 545 | | humilla a tu grandeza: |  | | ven, reina a coronarte |  | | de las ocultas cuevas |  | | de pardos y leones |  | | que tus Reales puertas | 550 | | a todas horas guardan; |  | | y hay quien te ronda y vela |  | | con más abiertos ojos: |  | | ¡Tan cierta es tu defensa! |  | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes tu esclava. | 555 | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo de tu cabeza |  | | un cabello me prende, |  | | sólo una niña bella |  | | de tus ojos, me tira |  | | enamoradas flechas. | 560 | |

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| ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, dijo la ley |  | | que nadie a tu presencia |  | | entre sin gusto tuyo, |  | | o que si entrare, muera. |  | |

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| ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las leyes, dulce esposa, | 565 | | exceptan a las reinas; |  | | ésta por ti no ha sido, |  | | sino por todos puesta. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué mejores modos, |  | | Brígida, pudiera haber | 570 | | para dártelo a entender. |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por ti, sino, por todos. |  | | ¿Hay ventura semejante? |  | | ¿Hay dicha como la mía? |  | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la Duda no porfía. | 575 | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hallo cosa repugnante, |  | | puesto que una se me ofrece: |  | | si fue como esta caída |  | | la de la Virgen sagrada, |  | | tan a tiempo preservada, | 580 | | bien pudo ser redimida, |  | | que el que dijo cautiverio, |  | | dijo esclavo; si no, dime: |  | | ¿quién vió, pues, que se redime |  | | donde no hubo cautiverio? | 585 | |

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| CONTEMPLACIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has leído que intentaba |  | | un filisteo estrenar |  | | la espada en David, y al dar |  | | el golpe con furia brava, |  | | en medio se atravesó | 590 | | y previno a Abisaí? |  | | Pues David confiesa allí |  | | lo que Labán confesó. |  | | Redimir es dar salud; |  | | pues di, ¿qué quieres dudar? | 595 | | ¿Caso que no ha de faltar |  | | por ser todo de virtud? |  | |

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| BRÍGIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De duda entiendo que sales; |  | | admira la prevención; |  | | que tan alta redención | 600 | | es de personas Reales. |  | | De suerte que de mil modos |  | | podéis decir, Virgen, vos, |  | | pues así os excepta Dios: |  | | no por mí, sino por todos. | 605 | |

*(Vanse la SANTA y la CONTEMPLACIÓN)*

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué divina alegría! |  | | ¡Oh, qué suceso tan raro! |  | | Ya no soy Duda, ni quiero; |  | | llámenme ya Desengaño, |  | | nadie me llame la Duda; | 610 | | que no dudaré, si alcanzo |  | | un leño hacerme Golías, |  | | que tenga manchego el brazo. |  | | Desde agora se lo digo |  | | que el Desengaño me llamo: | 615 | | ¡Vítor la Virgen divina! |  | | ¡Vítor mil veces! |  | |

*(Sale el PECADO)*

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Villano! |  | | ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha de ser |  | | pues que me ha estado escuchando, |  | | sino que ayer era Duda, | 620 | | y hoy me vuelvo Desengaño? |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién ha sido tu Ovidio? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez! Señor licenciado, |  | | la Piedad y la Razón |  | | en esto me transformaron. | 625 | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Duda, ¿no eres tú mía? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sois vos, señor hidalgo? |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Al Pecado no conoces? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habló por boca de ganso: |  | | ¡El Pecado! Linda cosa, | 630 | | ¿no le dice con empacho? |  | | ¡Qué apellido solariego, |  | | montañés o guipuzcoano! |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dicen que el más antiguo |  | | es el mayor hijodalgo, | 635 | | ¿quién más antiguo que yo? |  | | ¿No se sabe que pecaron, |  | | luego al principio del mundo, |  | | Duda, sus dos protoplastos? |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Protoplasto o protonecio, | 640 | | idos a hablar al establo, |  | | y no os metáis con la Virgen; |  | | que os daré doscientos palos; |  | | que a la llaga que sabéis, |  | | ya Dios le puso un emplasto, | 645 | | lavóla en vino y aceite, |  | | como buen Samaritano. |  | | Y a vos, sierpe, que la hicistes |  | | con un leño de dos manos |  | | os igualó las costillas | 650 | | y el cogote a garrotazos. |  | | Escuchad: ¿de qué os reís? |  | | ¿No sabéis que un gran soldado, |  | | mofador del pueblo hebreo, |  | | y vuestro gran paniaguado, | 655 | | saliendo enojado un día |  | | con David lidiando al campo, |  | | con su zurrón pastoril |  | | y su cavado en la mano, |  | | le dijo: «Niño, ¿soy perro | 660 | | que me amenazas con palo?» |  | | Pues mirad cómo le fue, |  | | que el pastor tuvo buen brazo, |  | | y a dos por tres, en la frente |  | | le clavó un gentil guijarro; | 665 | | que al pasar un limpio arroyo, |  | | apañó cinco callando: |  | | del arroyo los cogió, |  | | porque para vos, Pecado, |  | | el agua es bravo elemento, | 670 | | preguntádselo a los carros |  | | del soberbio Faraón, |  | | que al agua aprisa se echaron; |  | | pero volvió el mar sobre ellos |  | | con olas como peñascos. | 675 | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grande hablador te has hecho! |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os duele. Qué, ¿enojaisos |  | | porque os tiré cinco piedras? |  | | pues otra tengo en la mano. |  | | ¿No conocéis a la Virgen, | 680 | | concebida sin resabio |  | | del pecado original? |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho te vas despeñando. |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois el que os despeñáis; |  | | que caísteis de tan alto, | 685 | | que yo digo que lo oí, |  | | y aun juro que revelaron |  | | a Brígida mi señora... |  | |

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| PECADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le han dicho? | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? Que cuando |  | | nació la divina Virgen | 690 | | os tuvieron bien atado, |  | | y no pudistesmordella. |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que por muchos años |  | | se sepulte esa verdad, |  | | aunque agora peno y rabio. | 695 | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una vez, en un librito |  | | leí que un hombre encantado, |  | | sólo por el pie podía |  | | ser herido. |  | |

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| PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muero, rabio! |  | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aplico, y digo: vos siempre | 700 | | estuvistes acechando |  | | a todos cuantos nacieron |  | | desde aquel principio errados: |  | | por el suyo Adán nació |  | | de cabeza; que el pecado. | 705 | | fue pecado de cabeza, |  | | y por eso le heredaron: |  | | pues como siempre nacían |  | | pies arriba, boca abajo, |  | | íbades a los talones | 710 | | a morder a vuestro salvo. |  | | Nació esta Niña de pies, |  | | que fue el incendio más claro |  | | de su dicha y de la nuestra, |  | | y estuvistes esperando | 715 | | si de cabeza nacía, |  | | y con el pie os ha quebrado |  | | la vuestra, que ya tenéis |  | | como, granada los cascos. |  | |

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| PECADO | |  | | --- | | Voyme al infierno. | |

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| DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertáis, | 720 | | si tenéis allá algún cuarto |  | | que sea de invierno caliente, |  | | y sea fresco de verano. |  | | ¡Vítor la Virgen, señores, |  | | concebida sin pecado! | 725 | |

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| **Acto III** | |
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| *Salen la PIEDAD y la FAMA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este ha de ser el pregón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego oí que me llamabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, Fama, si estabas |  | | en mayor ocupación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna lo puede ser | 5 | | como servirte, Piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco tu voluntad. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No menos favor aguardo |  | | de tu luz, que al sol aspira. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agustino, cruel llamó |  | | quien menosprecia su fama; | 30 | | monstruo otro sabio le llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Altamente me pintó |  | | Virgilio; pero ¿qué quieres, |  | | pues mi ligereza sabes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hoy, excediendo las aves, | 35 | | el orbe terrestre alteres |  | | con lo que aquí te diré: |  | | llega al oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escucho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el PECADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi sufrimiento es mucho; |  | | pero ¿cuándo no lo fue? | 40 | | De puro sufrir, no siento; |  | | infierno, sufridme vos; |  | | que ya, de sufrir a Dios, |  | | tengo muerto el sufrimiento; |  | | porque me quiere quitar | 45 | | Dios a mí la posesión, |  | | con razón o sin razón, |  | | como la quiere evitar. |  | | Agora quiere que haya, |  | | con piadosas opiniones, | 50 | | quien por mis jurisdicciones |  | | con vara tan alta vaya. |  | | Yo no puedo prescribir; |  | | que con buena fe poseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que esto publiques deseo. | 55 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedad, bien te puedes ir, |  | | que ya tu pía opinión |  | | correrá el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIEDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese vuelo |  | | alegrará tierra y cielo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos mis contrarios son. | 60 | | ¿Qué habrá dicho la Piedad |  | | a la Fama? Soy Pecado, |  | | pues veo que siempre ha dado |  | | sospechas, a mi maldad. |  | | Pero ¿qué mucho, si es | 65 | | vara de almendro florido, |  | | vara de Aarón, que ha tenido |  | | mi encantamiento a sus pies, |  | | pues no lo quiero sufrir? |  | | *(Tocan una trompeta)* |  | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Trompetas son! | 70 | | Sin duda es Real pregón; |  | | desde aquí le quiero oír. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FAMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oid, mortales que habitáis el mundo, |  | | la voz sonora de la dulce Fama, |  | | por todo lo que cerca el mar profundo, | 75 | | y calienta del sol la viva llama: |  | | Europa, escucha; que en tu nombre fundo |  | | la mejor parte que hoy el tiempo aclama, |  | | la menor de las partes de la tierra, |  | | pero la más antigua en paz y en guerra; | 80 | | oye, Italia, en quien reina laureada |  | | la cabeza del mundo, y luego atiende, |  | | en medio de los trópicos fundada, |  | | África, adonde el sol más vivo enciende; |  | | Cartago, a Roma pertinaz y honrada | 85 | | por la defensa que tu nombre ofende, |  | | oye mi voz; y admire el nuevo estilo |  | | las siete bocas del egipcio Nilo; |  | | Asia, mayor que todas, que tuviste |  | | un tiempo a Roma por cabeza hermosa; | 90 | | tú, que tanta materia a mi voz diste, |  | | óyela agora en opinión piadosa; |  | | América, que un tiempo te añadiste |  | | por la opinión antigua fabulosa, |  | | pues de blasones de Hércules distinto | 95 | | te dio nuevas columnas Carlos quinto; |  | | oye el pregón que la Piedad cristiana |  | | me manda publicar por todo el orbe, |  | | desde la más remota parte indiana, |  | | pintados arcos flechadora encorve; | 100 | | ningún rumor, ni ociosidad humana, |  | | últimos ecos a mi acento estorbe, |  | | ni deje de tener tan advertido |  | | el celo a la Piedad, como el oído. |  | | A la pía opinión de que María, | 105 | | del mundo claro honor, cielo admirado, |  | | fue concebida aquel ilustre día |  | | sin mancha vil de original pecado, |  | | fiestas ordena el cielo, y de alegría |  | | le presta sus estrellas el dorado | 110 | | manto del cielo, haciendo luminarias |  | | a las torres del mundo en partes varias. |  | | Este pregón se da, porque a noticia |  | | venga de todos la opinión piadosa |  | | que ha dado hasta a los ángeles codicia | 115 | | de venir a servir su Reina hermosa; |  | | servirla cielo y tierra es de justicia; |  | | a entrambos les honró con olorosa |  | | suavidad, con que trujo a Dios al suelo |  | | y al hombre puro en lo mejor del cielo. | 120 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuele arriba)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, espera, detente; |  | | oye, Fama, enfrena el vuelo; |  | | no rasgues nubes al cielo |  | | con vuelo tan diligente; |  | | que alborotas vanamente | 125 | | las cuatro partes del mundo, |  | | hecha Faetón sin segundo |  | | que vuela tan diligente, |  | | dando nuevas a la gente |  | | de la pena en que me fundo. | 130 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALEMANIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fama del pregón |  | | que en Alemania se ha dado, |  | | vengo a saber con cuidado |  | | adónde las fiestas son; |  | | que la limpia Concepción | 135 | | de aquella Niña divina, |  | | el más duro pecho inclina |  | | a piadosa devoción. |  | | Aquí me dirá mejor |  | | este gentilhombre el caso. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las desventuras que paso |  | | dirán el de mi dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, caballero! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya fui |  | | algún tiempo caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis a la Fama oído | 145 | | las nuevas del buen suceso |  | | desta pía devoción, |  | | en que es la Reina del cielo |  | | concebida sin pecado |  | | por universal acuerdo? | 150 | | ¿Si está cerca la ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que está muy lejos; |  | | echad a la mano izquierda |  | | hasta la cruz de un repecho; |  | | pero no vais por allí; | 155 | | pues avisaros pretendo |  | | que está la ciudad de Augusta, |  | | con las fiestas que se han hecho, |  | | llena de varias naciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  | | --- | | Vos no me entendéis. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ni aun quiero | 160 | | entender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No respondéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No decís si está sujeto |  | | este reino de Suecia, |  | | con otro, germanos reinos, |  | | a la Casa de Austria? Sí. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es sordo, yo le dejo; |  | | ¿cómo os llamáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Pecado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿se dijo por eso |  | | que el Pecado fuese sordo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sordo soy cuando no quiero | 170 | | oír lo que me está mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del infierno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que sois su vecino; |  | | pero vuestro nacimiento |  | | algunos dicen que fue | 175 | | en el campo damasceno, |  | | en un verde Paraíso |  | | que muchos santos quisieron |  | | ver con sus ojos mortales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | Así es verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, esto | 180 | | de la Virgen, ¿no queréis |  | | escucharlo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo prometo, |  | | Niña divina, de hacer, |  | | mientras os celebra el suelo, |  | | tanto sentimiento y llanto, | 185 | | que exceda mi sentimiento |  | | a las fiestas de los hombres; |  | | y pues morderos no puedo |  | | ese victorioso pie |  | | que en la frente me habéis puesto, | 190 | | morderé el suelo, y haré |  | | locuras; pero ¿qué intento, |  | | si soy aquel Leviatán, |  | | y sobre el pasado freno |  | | me añaden este bocado | 195 | | contra el bocado primero? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amenazando la tierra |  | | se parte el fiero dragón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FRANCIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué católica nación |  | | de cuantas el mundo encierra | 200 | | no hará fiestas este día? |  | | ¡Ah, caballero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | Aunque el hábito francés, |  | | gentileza y gallardía |  | | dicen quién sois. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Francia. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  | | --- | | Yo Alemania. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabréis, |  | | si a Brígida en vos tenéis, |  | | nuevas de tanta importancia |  | | como la Fama pregona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo oí, pero no sé | 210 | | lo que desde hoy se ve |  | | por toda aquesta Corona. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ESPAÑA con corona)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la gloria dichosa |  | | de aqueste alegre y venturoso día, |  | | España belicosa, | 215 | | por cuanto dilató tu Monarquía, |  | | ofrece humildemente |  | | hasta el laurel de tu temida frente. |  | | No habrá nación ninguna |  | | que a mis fiestas iguale, Virgen bella, | 220 | | Más que la blanca luna |  | | y el sol del alba, tramontana estrella; |  | | que a nadie importa tanto |  | | la estimación de vuestro nombre santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquesta dama | 225 | | coronada de flores la cabeza, |  | | digna de eterna fama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | España soy, que quiere a su grandeza |  | | añadir este día; |  | | esclava soy del nombre de María. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dichosa España, |  | | tienes a Francia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí a Alemania tienes, |  | | que siempre te acompaña |  | | a celebrar de tu valor los bienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta opinión piadosa | 235 | | más rica me ha de hacer y más hermosa. |  | | Dadme los brazos vuestros, |  | | pues que tal parentesco nos enlaza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los venturosos nuestros, |  | | estrechamente, España ilustre, abraza. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿estáis dispuestas |  | | a celebrar conmigo grandes fiestas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las dos, con tu licencia. |  | | vamos a convocar nuestras naciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ulma tiene opulencia. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corta será, si con París la pones. |  | | Porque tuvo primero |  | | esa opinión, la estimo y la prefiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid, provincias bellas; |  | | partid a celebrar fiesta tan justa. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMANIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estuvieras en ellas, |  | | vieras las que hace la famosa Augusta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si en París te hallaras, |  | | sólo a tu devoción las igualaras. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasad, tiempos venturosos, | 255 | | pues con vuestros pies ligeros |  | | corréis por la posta en siglos |  | | y por la edad en aumentos. |  | | Pasad, años; pasad, lustros |  | | y olimpíadas corriendo, | 260 | | hasta llegar a la edad |  | | del gran Filipo tercero, |  | | de aquel santo defensor |  | | de la Iglesia, en quien ha puesto |  | | el cielo opinión tan santa | 265 | | por tantos ilustres hechos. |  | | Pasó el tiempo volador; |  | | en sus alas llegó el tiempo; |  | | con razón dijo Agustino: |  | | en mi pensamiento vuelo; | 270 | | ésta es mi tierra, llegué |  | | en las alas del deseo; |  | | éste es el más español, |  | | por su defensa soberbio. |  | | Ya dividido en tres partes, | 275 | | su forma desde hoy contemplo: |  | | allí la gran Lusitania, |  | | entre Guadiana y Duero; |  | | allí, con sus tres coronas, |  | | Aragón; allí los reinos | 280 | | de Jaén y de Granada, |  | | con el andaluz imperio, |  | | hasta donde abrió Colón |  | | las puertas del Mundo Nuevo; |  | | ya los montes Marianos | 285 | | se muestran verdes, corriendo |  | | hasta el mar; ya se levantan |  | | los nevados Pirineos, |  | | donde se acaba Navarra, |  | | y el mar de Vizcaya, opuesto | 290 | | a Francia, tiene principio. |  | | ¡Oh, Castilla!, ¡Oh, gran Toledo! |  | | ¡Oh, ilustre Valladolid! |  | | Pero, ¿por qué me detengo, |  | | ínclita ciudad famosa, | 295 | | favorecida del cielo, |  | | Real Universidad, |  | | madre de tantos ingenios, |  | | que has dado tantos Catones |  | | a los Reales consejos | 300 | | del soberano Filipo, |  | | y a tantas grandezas dueños? |  | | ¡Famosa Universidad, |  | | Salve, luz del Evangelio, |  | | celebrada en todo, el mundo | 305 | | con razón! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la UNIVERSIDAD DE SALAMANCA, muy bizarra en el tocado cinco plumas, cada una de su color, que son sus armas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNIVERSIDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contenta llego, |  | | invictísima Señora, |  | | reina de tan grande imperio, |  | | que por tierras de Filipo, |  | | sin mar, sin ajeno puerto, | 310 | | se puede dar vuelta al mundo |  | | a tus voces y requiebros, |  | | que enamorada de oirlos. |  | | a darte mis brazos vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Universidad famosa, | 315 | | que al platónico Liceo, |  | | y a la Academia más rara |  | | que vio el Romano y el Griego, |  | | haces la misma ventaja |  | | que a las retamas los cedros, | 320 | | los laureles a los mirtos, |  | | y el hijo del sol al hielo; |  | | honor y corona mía, |  | | por quien vivo, y por quien tengo |  | | fama en el mundo, y tus hijos | 325 | | los que sustentan mi cetro: |  | | a darte vengo mil gracias |  | | por el nuevo juramento |  | | que con tal solemnidad. |  | | ¡oh, gloria de España! has hecho | 330 | | de defender la opinión |  | | piadosa con santo celo, |  | | de que la Virgen divina, |  | | por especial privilegio, |  | | sin pecado original | 335 | | fue concebida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNIVERSIDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi intento, |  | | España, fue su servicio, |  | | mostrando el vivo deseo |  | | con que pretendo alabarla, |  | | con que servirla pretendo, | 340 | | cuanto alcanzare en mis hijos, |  | | la fuerza de sus ingenios. |  | | No verás desas colores, |  | | adorno destos cabellos, |  | | cabeza o pecho adornado. | 345 | | de Doctor ni de Maestro |  | | de aquesta Universidad, |  | | que no le jure primero |  | | esta defensa divina |  | | a la Emperatriz del cielo. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Él te pague, laurel mío, |  | | celo tan santo, y subiendo |  | | a las estrellas tu nombre, |  | | hagan tan fértil tu pecho, |  | | que estén en torno de ti | 355 | | tus hijos como renuevos |  | | de oliva, y tú victoriosa, |  | | fecunda del fruto, en medio! |  | | ¡Plega a Dios que ocupen todos |  | | lo que merecen, pues vemos | 360 | | que con tan santa Abogada, |  | | no puede faltarles premio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNIVERSIDAD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto favor, madre España? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos brazos, creyendo |  | | que más que al resto del mundo | 365 | | te quiero, estimo y respeto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan y abrazanse, y vanse, y salen la DUDA y el CUIDADO en hábito de galanes, de camino)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te digo, Cuidado, que he venido |  | | por todas las provincias de este reino |  | | a publicar que soy el Desengaño, |  | | pues sabes que le tengo de mi duda. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo volador todo lo muda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen cuatro estudiantes gorrones; el uno se llama ZOQUETE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente es ésta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece |  | | que estudiantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo son; |  | | escucha un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón |  | | será oirle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo merece. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que esto de picar |  | | no lo podré consentir; |  | | que una cosa es argüir, |  | | y otra cosa es el jugar. |  | | *(Píquenle)* |  | | ¡Ay, ay! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inhumano | 380 | | alfiler; eso es puericia, |  | | *Deprehensus est in malitia.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que es mi primo hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera jumento yo, |  | | no dudo de que lo fuera. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trátenle de otra manera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Gargajo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Excrementos, eso no; |  | | Cierre el *os*, o si le abre, |  | | *Vivit Dominus in coelis* |  | | *cum sanctis et cum angelis,* | 390 | | que el *caput* le descalabre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo quiero hacer |  | | estas paces. ¿Qué ha compuesto |  | | al cartel que aquí se ha puesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  | | --- | | *Glossam feci.* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, a ver. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  | | --- | | Si calla... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este promete: |  | | todo hombre, como no cite... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Estote quieti et audite.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, *dómine* Zoquete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien sé que se hacen fiestas | 400 | | a la limpia Concepción, |  | | y que al juramento son |  | | aquestas glosas compuestas. |  | | Jurad tan santo estatuto, |  | | porque no os ha de pesar; | 405 | | que buen fruto, os ha de dar |  | | quien a Dios nos dio por fruto. |  | | Pecó Adán, que en cueros yace |  | | en el Paraíso crudo, |  | | mas *requiescat in pace*; | 410 | | que el hombre que anda desnudo |  | | no acierta en cosa que hace. |  | | Cubrió de bayeta y luto |  | | el mundo, que estaba enjuto |  | | de la humana tempestad; | 415 | | por tanto, Universidad, |  | | jurad tan santo estatuto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vítor, vítor; está bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Prosigo y procedo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuidado, porque aquí | 420 | | hay dificultad también. |  | | Juró el Señor, él lo dijo, |  | | que aunque a Dios jurar *licebit*, |  | | de hacer clérigo a su Hijo, |  | | y *nuquam te paenitebit*, | 425 | | como David lo predijo: |  | | así que podéis jurar: |  | | en Dios ejemplo tenéis; |  | | jurad que a la estrella mar |  | | Concepción defenderéis, | 430 | | porque no os ha de pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa copla es vizcaína. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque falta un *la*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ve que suplido está, |  | | como en la lengua latina? | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Certe soloecismum dicis.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano de eso se altera, |  | | demás que en una litera |  | | *nunquam* mires con *amicis*. |  | | La Virgen fue concebida | 440 | | sin pecado original, |  | | y antes santa que nacida; |  | | que en el líbranos de mal |  | | *nunquam* fue comprehendida. |  | | Y pues la supo obligar, | 445 | | y tanto la supo honrar |  | | el fruto del *ventris tui*, |  | | claro está que siendo fui, |  | | que buen fruto os ha de dar. |  | | ¿Qué les parece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy mala. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo mala? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué rocín |  | | encajara ese latín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno ¡por Dios! le iguala, |  | | quien a Dios nos dio por fruto. |  | | Esta Virgen puede hacer | 455 | | doctores y licenciados, |  | | maestros cuantos quieren, |  | | y dar a los desbarbados |  | | barbas con qué pretender. |  | | Como es de Dios acueducto, | 460 | | que vino por su conducto, |  | | de los tesoros que encierra |  | | dará plazas como tierra |  | | quien a Dios nos dio por fruto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto va que os han de echar | 465 | | de España por esa glosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La glosa está misteriosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTUDIANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El precio le quiero dar. |  | | ¡Al ojo, seor licenciado! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Gargajean)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZOQUETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Non videt oculus meus*, | 470 | | que es cristiano; y *vivit Deus*, |  | | que un *oculo* me has tapado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los estudiantes)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que están |  | | de regocijo y de fiesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es grande ocasión aquesta, | 475 | | lugar a las fiestas dan. |  | | Aquí se descubre España |  | | debajo de aquel dosel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digna es del verde laurel |  | | de cuanto el sol dora y baña. | 480 | | | |
|  | |
| *(ESPAÑA sentada en un trono; sale un baile de labradores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llegó esta Niña, |  | | cerca viene Dios; |  | | que en riendo el alba |  | | luego nace el sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Niña hermosa y linda. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego nace el sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pura y sin mancilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego nace el sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que nació con risa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego nace el sol. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca fue cautiva |  | | del fiero dragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llega esta Niña, |  | | cerca viene Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Den a la Universidad | 495 | | una corona de estrellas, |  | | de diamantes, pues en ellas |  | | tuvo lugar su piedad; |  | | hale dado autoridad |  | | este dichoso estatuto, | 500 | | y aquel glorioso tributo |  | | que defensora la nombra, |  | | de que no pudo a la sombra |  | | pagar el sol tal tributo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien celebra Salamanca | 505 | | este santo juramento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda en aqueste contento |  | | tan piadosa como franca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luna tan hermosa y blanca, |  | | manchada no puede ser, | 510 | | porque esta fuerte mujer |  | | pisó el cuello del gigante |  | | que quiso un tiempo, arrogante, |  | | quitarle a Dios el poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien colgadas están | 515 | | las Escuelas y las calles! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay falta que en ellas halles, |  | | al sol mil envidias dan: |  | | sucesivamente van |  | | las naciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calidades | 520 | | tienen las antigüedades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más antigua Portugal, |  | | porque fantasía igual |  | | no la hay en estas edades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella, por lo menos, es | 525 | | nación grave y belicosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añade presuntuosa |  | | de la cabeza a los pies: |  | | muriéndose un portugués |  | | este testamento hacía: | 530 | | «Deijomiña fantasía |  | | a meufillo mor, que seu |  | | a cosa millor que eu |  | | en miña casa tenia.» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratando dellos estáis, | 535 | | y sus músicos asoman. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrar las fiestas se abonan |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naon se pode decir mais. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a un lado no os apartáis |  | | os darán una pancada. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quede esta vez bien pisada |  | | la cabeza a la culebra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haya, amén, quien celebra |  | | la limpieza no manchada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un baile de portugueses)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Menina celestial! | 545 | | Sois sin culpa concebida, |  | | y basta, si alguien dubida, |  | | que lo jure Portugal. |  | | ¡Ay, ay, ay!, ¡qué Deus!, ¡ay, ay! |  | | ¡Ah, Menina formosamai! | 550 | | O pecado naonpodia |  | | manchar a Menina bela, |  | | que si Deus se viste dela |  | | a tela limpia seria: |  | | naon pudo, fazerle mal | 555 | | puramente concebida, |  | | y basta, si alguien dubida, |  | | que lo jure Portugal. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Den laurel a Portugal |  | | de esmeraldas y de oro: | 560 | | sean las hojas un tesoro |  | | a sus méritos igual; |  | | que mi corona Real, |  | | con su espada lusitana, |  | | en la nación otomana | 565 | | extendió con tal valor, |  | | que ha quedado superior |  | | a la grandeza romana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien que está adornada |  | | la delantera de Escuelas! | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién fueron los comisarios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quién Virgilio, Homero fuera! |  | | Pero ya la Fama hace |  | | su alabanza en propia lengua: |  | | fray Agustín Antolínez. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente le celebras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Catedrático de Prima, |  | | de Teología: ya llega |  | | el noble doctor Pichardo, |  | | que la cátedra gobierna | 580 | | de Prima, en Cánones; luego |  | | el sabio doctor Vinuesa, |  | | catedrático de Leyes, |  | | y que escribirlas pudiera |  | | su ingenio de nuevo todas, | 585 | | si en España se perdieran; |  | | fray Juan Márquez, que es un Fénix; |  | | de sus virtudes y letras |  | | tiene ocupada la Fama, |  | | y cuando se hiciera lenguas | 590 | | de diamantes la gastara |  | | en alabar sus grandezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dejas de decir |  | | en cuyas manos tan bellas, |  | | desta Virgen pura y limpia, | 595 | | se ha de jurar la defensa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las de su Obispo insigne, |  | | que la misa en estas fiestas, |  | | con digna grandeza suya |  | | de pontifical celebra. | 600 | | ¿Cómo te diré, Cuidado, |  | | las virtudes y excelencias |  | | de su ilustrísima casa? |  | | ¿Cómo quieres que yo sea, |  | | con mi rudo entendimiento, | 605 | | faetón de sus excelencias? |  | | Con el silencio le alabo |  | | mucho más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que aciertas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la INDIA con un baile de indios)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la justa obligación, |  | | España, que te he debido | 610 | | de haberme dado tu fe, |  | | vengo a ofrecerte mis hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien te conozco, Castilla; |  | | que disfrazada has venido |  | | por más regocijo y fiesta. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo ha sido por serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una corona te ofrezco |  | | de leones y castillos, |  | | de perlas, oro y diamantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus pies beso; bailad, indios. | 620 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Runfalalá, que no toca a la Niña, |  | | runfalalá, la culpa de Adán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  | | --- | | La Niña divina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Runfalalá |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  | | --- | | María bendita. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fanfalalá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  | | --- | | De los ojos niña. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Runfalalá. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios que la mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | Fanfalalá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La frente le pisa |  | | el vil Leviatán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Runfalalá, etc. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contenta ha quedado España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón contenta queda. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien han bailado los indios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extremada fue la letra; |  | | bien parecen los laureles, |  | | la grandeza y majestad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega la Universidad, | 635 | | sus insignias y bedeles: |  | | ¿vió Roma triunfos mayores, |  | | Césares ni capitanes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallardos, qué galanes |  | | que van los conservadores! | 640 | | Mas ya el estandarte pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gozoso de verlo estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Gonzalo de Monroy |  | | le lleva, de cuya casa |  | | es tan clara la opinión. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se empleó el estandarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUIDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que es en armas un Marte, |  | | y en consejo otro Catón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ETIOPÍA con un baile de negros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETIOPÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, generosa España, |  | | Etiopía te presenta | 650 | | sus fiestas y regocijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque disfrazada vengas, |  | | te conozco, Andalucía, |  | | y porque a buen tiempo llegas, |  | | te quiero enseñar un cuadro | 655 | | que he tomado por empresa |  | | desta pía devoción, |  | | y harásle tú la primera |  | | reverencia, pues tuviste |  | | *non plus ultra* de mi lengua. | 660 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Bájese ESPAÑA del trono, toquen chirimías e hínquense de rodillas y descúbrase un cuadro de la limpia Concepción de Nuestra Señora, en un altar muy adornado, y acabado de descubrirse, bailen los negros)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De culebra que pensamo |  | | morde a María lo pe, |  | | turo riamo, turo riamo, |  | | ¡he, he, he!, |  | | y a bailar venimo | 665 | | de Tambucutú |  | | y Santo Tomé, |  | | ¡he, he, he! |  | | Jesucristo no consiente |  | | en su templo andar Juría | 670 | | que vende mercadería, |  | | que le azota bravamente: |  | | ¿cómo sufrirá serpente |  | | morder a María el pe? |  | | Turo riamo: ¡he, he, he!, | 675 | | que a bailar venimo |  | | de Tambucutú |  | | y Santo Tomé: |  | | ¡he, he, he! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tal regocijo y fiesta, | 680 | | dándole infinitas gracias |  | | a la Virgen, hace fin |  | | *La limpieza no manchada*. |  | | | |