**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Madre de la Mejor***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *JOAQUÍN* |  |
| *ANA* |  |
| *RAQUELA* |  |
| *BATO* |  |
| *LISENO.* |  |
| *FARÉS, pastor* |  |
| *ELIUD, pastor* |  |
| *ISACAR, sacerdote* |  |
| *CLEOFÁS* |  |
| *JOSEF* |  |
| *JACOB, viejo* |  |
| *GABRIEL, ángel* |  |
| *ZACARÍAS* |  |
| *ISABEL* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *DOS JUDÍOS* |  |
| *DOS GITANOS* |  |
| *DOS NEGROS* |  |
| *LA MÚSICA* |  |
| *EL REY HERODES* |  |
| *JOSIPO, su hermano* |  |
| *EL DRAGÓN INFERNAL* |  |
| *UN MINISTRO SUYO* |  |
| *ADÁN* |  |
| *EVA* |  |
| *DAVID* |  |
| *ABRAHAM* |  |
| *ABEL* |  |

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| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale JOAQUÍN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberano Emperador |  | | de los cielos y la tierra; |  | | tú que para verlo todo |  | | sobre el Querubín te asientas; |  | | Dios, sin semejante alguno, | 5 | | verdad y bondad inmensa, |  | | padre de todas las cosas, |  | | fortaleza y ciencia eterna, |  | | admirable, incircunscripto, |  | | cuya virtud y grandeza | 10 | | solo cupiera en ti mismo; |  | | Dios de la paz y la guerra, |  | | solo bueno, solo santo, |  | | a cuya hermosa presencia |  | | las cristalinas columnas | 15 | | del orbe estrellado tiemblan: |  | | tú, donde tiempo y vejez |  | | no pueden tener licencia, |  | | porque es tu generación |  | | de siglos eternos llena: | 20 | | Dios sin principio, y de quien |  | | todas las cosas comienzan; |  | | Dios sin fin, y en quien se acaban, |  | | como en soberana esfera: |  | | anillo y círculo santo | 25 | | que en la línea de tu esencia |  | | tienes el principio y fin |  | | sin que principio y fin tengas: |  | | yo Joaquín, que, como sabes, |  | | traigo noble descendencia | 30 | | de la casa de David |  | | y los Reyes de Judea, |  | | del tribu sacerdotal |  | | para mayor excelencia, |  | | y de aquellos a quien diste | 35 | | tu palabra verdadera |  | | que dellos descenderías, |  | | reiterando las promesas |  | | dos mil y veintitrés años |  | | después que hiciste la tierra, | 40 | | a Abraham y al gran Jacob, |  | | amante de Raquel bella; |  | | prometo en tus santas manos, |  | | si es bien que yo lo prometa, |  | | como otras veces lo hice | 45 | | en edad más justa y tierna, |  | | de darte cualquiera cosa |  | | que tú me des que te ofrezca |  | | de Ana, mi esposa querida, |  | | pues solo quiero que sea | 50 | | para tu servicio y templo |  | | cuando tanto bien merezca. |  | | Veinte años hace, Señor, |  | | que estoy casado con ella; |  | | que obedeciendo tu ley | 55 | | me casé con mi parienta; |  | | ella viene de Belén, |  | | yo vengo de Galilea; |  | | ella es hija de los nobles |  | | Estolano y Emerencia, | 60 | | yo de Mathan y de Estha, |  | | que en Sephor tuvo la hacienda; |  | | no habemos tenido hijos; |  | | has dado a su hermana Ismeria, |  | | a Isabel, que Zacarías | 65 | | tiene por amada prenda, |  | | y a mi Ana no le has dado |  | | hijo ni hija: ¡ay, si fuera, |  | | pues lo parece en el nombre, |  | | la madre de aquel Profeta | 70 | | que fue sucesor de Elí! |  | | Pero, Señor, solo sea |  | | lo que fuere tu servicio |  | | y tu voluntad inmensa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RAQUELA, criada, y BATO, villano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nunca vinieras acá! | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denme lo que he menester, |  | | que a la he que suelo ser, |  | | huerte de salir de allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te ha mandado venir |  | | del monte? ¿Mejor no fuera | 80 | | que Eliso o Fares viniera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reortir, que Reortir. |  | | Muesamo me lo mandó |  | | y me dijo: Venga Bato |  | | de los pastores del hato, | 85 | | que Bato me llamo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda bestia llevarán |  | | los dos a Jerusalén! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso vais vos también |  | | de las mozas que aquí están; | 90 | | a la gana con que vengo |  | | añadiréis voluntad. |  | | ¿Yo qué tengo en la ciudad? |  | | Yo en las Encenias, ¿qué tengo? |  | | Si va a la fiesta Joaquín | 95 | | como antaño y otros años |  | | con Ana, y por los extraños |  | | y deudos se huelga, en fin, |  | | Bato a solo trabajar |  | | y llevar comida a cuestas. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí en verdad, que en esas fiestas |  | | no se sabe Bato holgar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, huelgo de ver el templo |  | | fábrica de Salomón, |  | | en quien tanta religión, | 105 | | tantas grandezas contemplo. |  | | Mas de andar en la ciudad |  | | antes me causa tristeza, |  | | porque es mi naturaleza |  | | el silencio y soledad. | 110 | | Entre seis toscos pastores |  | | ando con mayor contento, |  | | oyendo al rudo instrumento |  | | dulces canciones de amores: |  | | las glorias, las alabanzas | 115 | | de los cielos generosos |  | | que con los frutos copiosos |  | | exceden las esperanzas. |  | | No viendo en Jerusalén |  | | hinchados sabios escribas, | 120 | | doctos en las primitivas |  | | leyes del santo Moisén. |  | | No en corrillos de ignorantes |  | | murmuradores de todo, |  | | que como bestias en lodo | 125 | | están sucios y arrogantes. |  | | Estos verás a la puerta |  | | del templo en esta ocasión, |  | | y no porque es la oración |  | | cuidado que los despierta, | 130 | | sino para blasfemar |  | | del que teme a Dios y ofrece |  | | su hacienda a quien la engrandece, |  | | vida y salud puede dar. |  | | Que hay hombre de tal ejemplo | 135 | | y viciosa inclinación, |  | | que tiene por invención, |  | | rezar un hora en el templo. |  | | Nosotros, rudos pastores, |  | | Raquela, humildes y llanos, | 140 | | a los cielos soberanos |  | | cantamos himnos y loores. |  | | Vaya en buen hora Joaquín |  | | a las Encenias; que Bato |  | | mejor estaba en el hato, | 145 | | que es su natural, en fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que está aquí señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que yo no le vía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde os amanece el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra el claro resplandor | 150 | | del alba de mala gana |  | | por resquicios de aposentos: |  | | allá en los montes exentos |  | | es todo el cielo ventana. |  | | Asómase todo el sol | 155 | | de una vez dorando ramos |  | | de encinas, y madrugamos |  | | a su primero arrebol. |  | | Chillan las aves, y en flores |  | | del prado alaban su dueño, | 160 | | que son para nuestro sueño |  | | relojes despertadores. |  | | Corre el agua, y con enojos |  | | de la noche resplandece, |  | | que parece que se ofrece | 165 | | para lavarnos los ojos. |  | | Y cayendo el cristal frío |  | | por nuestro rostros villanos, |  | | sirve de paño de manos |  | | el sol que enjuga el rocío. | 170 | | Así salen al ganado |  | | los humildes pastorcillos; |  | | que las sábanas son grillos |  | | de cortesano acostado. |  | | Que su breve condición | 175 | | de suerte se les olvida; |  | | que la mitad de la vida |  | | vienen a estar en prisión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, así dispone el cielo |  | | las humanas voluntades, | 180 | | los montes y las ciudades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más precio mi duro suelo |  | | que los colchones de pluma |  | | del que se come las aves, |  | | y que sus doradas naves, | 185 | | mi techo que fuego ahúma. |  | | Manda que me dé Raquela |  | | lo que tengo de llevar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo acabo de juntar: |  | | ¿que cuidado te desvela? | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira si mi Ana está |  | | al camino apercibida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pienso que está vestida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora viene ya. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale SANTA ANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ana mía! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi Joaquín! | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hora de que partamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando quisiéredes vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cara de serafín! |  | | Que no dé el cielo a mi ama |  | | dos o tres hijos siquiera: | 200 | | ¡pardiez, si estéril no fuera, |  | | que era matrona de fama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto lo ruegan al cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ofrenda, Joaquín, junté: |  | | pésame que corta fue | 205 | | para nuestro santo celo. |  | | De las tres partes que hacemos |  | | de nuestra haciendilla poca, |  | | al templo santo le toca |  | | esta que hoy le ofreceremos. | 210 | | Y la segunda tendrán |  | | los pobres y peregrinos, |  | | que por extraños caminos |  | | lejos de su patria van. |  | | La tercera se acomoda | 215 | | al sustento de los dos, |  | | y así se le ofrece a Dios |  | | toda, que de Dios es toda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ana, corona dichosa |  | | de mi cabeza, Ana santa, | 220 | | ramo de tan alta planta, |  | | mi dulce y querida esposa. |  | | Al templo, a Jerusalén, |  | | vamos los dos a llevar |  | | a las aras del altar | 225 | | nuestras ofrendas también. |  | | Años ha que nos casamos |  | | y que a Dios le prometemos |  | | que si algún fruto tenemos |  | | desde luego se le damos. | 230 | | Hagamos lo mismo ahora, |  | | con una santa esperanza, |  | | que es la que de Dios alcanza |  | | altos efetos, señora. |  | | Y no vais con desconsuelo, | 235 | | que algún día querrá Dios, |  | | Ana, escuchar de los dos |  | | el santo y piadoso celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sabe nuestra intención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Bato! En la pollina | 240 | | parda, que llano camina |  | | la mejor alfombra pon; |  | | Raquela en esotra irá. |  | | Yo en la yegua quiero ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de oírlo decir, | 245 | | todo aderezado está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el jumento que vino |  | | del monte lleva la ofrenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la comida y merienda, |  | | que es un famoso pollino. | 250 | | Que como yo lo acomodo |  | | llevará carga más alta: |  | | solo murmurar le falta |  | | para ser bestia del todo; |  | | es notable el jumentillo: | 255 | | no queda mejor allá |  | | en cuanto ganado está |  | | desde la sierra al sotillo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan JACOB y CLEOFÁS y JOSEF y sus dos hijos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseamos que nos digas, |  | | padre, por qué es esta fiesta | 260 | | cada año en Jerusalén, |  | | y por qué se llama Encenias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos Cleofás y Josef, |  | | pues justamente desea |  | | vuestro amor saber la causa, | 265 | | sabed que la causa es esta: |  | | después que el valiente Judas, |  | | que de la nación hebrea |  | | fue el capitán más famoso |  | | que de aquella edad se cuenta, | 270 | | con los demás Macabeos |  | | venció a Lisias en la guerra, |  | | matando cinco mil hombres |  | | con tan alta fortaleza, |  | | que si no huyera a Antioquía, | 275 | | aún no supieran las nuevas; |  | | vio la santificación |  | | del monte Sión desierta, |  | | profanado el altar santo, |  | | los atrios llenos de hierba | 280 | | como en los bosques y montes |  | | donde el ganado apacienta, |  | | rasgándose los vestidos, |  | | y cubriendo las cabezas |  | | de ceniza, con gran llanto | 285 | | se postraron en la tierra, |  | | y dando voces al cielo |  | | resonaron las trompetas: |  | | entonces el fuerte Judas |  | | ordenó que combatieran | 290 | | los que el alcázar tenían, |  | | que era de Sión la fuerza; |  | | en tanto que sacerdotes |  | | que para este efecto ordena, |  | | limpiaban el santo altar, | 295 | | y consumiendo las piedras |  | | hicieron otro de nuevo, |  | | nuevos atrios, aras nuevas, |  | | luces, inciensos y vasos, |  | | el candelero y la mesa | 300 | | donde pusieron los panes, |  | | y a veinticinco que cuentan |  | | del mes nono, que se llama |  | | *Casleu* en la lengua hebrea, |  | | ciento cuarenta y ocho años, | 305 | | de la Egresión con gran fiesta, |  | | cítaras, órganos, flautas, |  | | la renovación celebran. |  | | Duró la dedicación |  | | ocho días, y las nuevas | 310 | | aras con el sacrificio |  | | dejaron de sangre llenas. |  | | Por las cornisas del templo |  | | mil coronas de oro cuelgan, |  | | escudos, despojos, armas, | 315 | | que desde aquel tiempo quedan |  | | por trofeos de victoria, |  | | y deste nombre se precian; |  | | nuevos pastoforios hacen; |  | | las puertas también renuevan, | 320 | | limpiando al templo de Dios |  | | de los gentiles la afrenta; |  | | y ordenaron que cada año |  | | en la israelítica iglesia |  | | aquesta fiesta quedase | 325 | | por obligación perpetua; |  | | cercaron la gran Sión |  | | de fuertes muros, y en ella |  | | hicieron mil torres altas |  | | que coronaron de almenas, | 330 | | con ejército y presidio |  | | contra la gente Idumea. |  | | Esta es la fiesta, mis hijos, |  | | y esto significa Encenias, |  | | que es como renovación, | 335 | | y a quien de tan varias tierras |  | | viene la gente que veis |  | | para dar gracias inmensas |  | | al gran Dios desta victoria, |  | | restauración de la iglesia. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente, padre mío, |  | | esta fiesta se ordenó, |  | | y el pueblo gracias le dio |  | | a quien mil gracias envío. |  | | Y justamente la gente | 345 | | viene con tal devoción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde el arroyo Cedrón |  | | cubren de Sión la frente. |  | | Aquí hay gente de Betel, |  | | del Tabor, de Galilea, | 350 | | de los montes de Judea, |  | | de Senir y de Genel, |  | | de la parte del Jordán |  | | los de Moab y de Nebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, padre, he visto un mancebo | 355 | | que me dijo que aquí están |  | | mis tíos Joaquín y Ana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues ellos faltan jamás? |  | | En el templo los verás |  | | si no esta tarde, mañana. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buscarlos quiero entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No perturbes su oración. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  | | --- | | Voces dan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será quistión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sacerdote Isacar |  | | y el que escribe las ofrendas | 365 | | (Rubén pienso que es su nombre), |  | | arrojan del templo un hombre |  | | ya viejo y de buenas prendas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ISACAR, sacerdote, y RUBÉN, escriba, y JOAQUÍN rempujándole)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desta manera sin razón te ciegas, |  | | hombre inútil, a hacer tan gran delito? | 370 | | ¿Al altar del Señor a ofrecer llegas |  | | tus dones, siendo estéril y maldito? |  | | ¿Por qué si de tu carne y sangre niegas |  | | fruto divino a Dios, fruto bendito? |  | | Parece que en tus bodas no lo fuiste, | 375 | | ni que sus bendiciones mereciste. |  | | Antes parece que entre el pueblo junto |  | | de Israel, puso en ti con ira y saña |  | | sus santos ojos, pues en este punto |  | | tu estéril condición nos desengaña; | 380 | | tú del inútil álamo trasunto, |  | | ingrato al río que los pies le baña, |  | | todo te vistes de menudas hojas |  | | con que sus aguas por Diciembre mojas. |  | | No permitiera Dios si te estimara | 385 | | esta vil ceguedad que en ti contemplo, |  | | que el fruto que tus canas alegrara, |  | | fuera de amar tu bendición ejemplo; |  | | ¿quién sino tú con los demás entrara |  | | que se le ofrecen en el santo templo? | 390 | | Pues la vergüenza en ti correrse debe, |  | | que no tiene color entre tu nieve. |  | | ¿Esperarás por dicha, loco y vano, |  | | cuando ya el tiempo te convierta en hielo, |  | | que mude estilo y proceder humano, | 395 | | y retroceda por tu curso el cielo? |  | | ¿Flores esperas en invierno cano, |  | | coger esperas de arenoso suelo |  | | verdes espigas, o ignorante y loco, |  | | esperas mucho y naces para poco? | 400 | | No tengas desde hoy atrevimiento |  | | de entrar en este templo sacrosanto: |  | | tu ofrenda no ha de dar a Dios contento, |  | | pues con el fruto recibiera tanto. |  | | Sal fuera deste pórtico al momento: | 405 | | sal fuera, sal de presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No levanto |  | | los ojos de la tierra de vergüenza, |  | | y porque el llanto a responder comienza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este debiera estar escarmentado, |  | | Isacar, de mil veces que ha venido, | 410 | | pero es anejo al necio el porfiado, |  | | que sin porfía no lo hubiera sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Dios le diera fruto deseado |  | | como él dice a sus manos ofrecido, |  | | entonces venga al templo, mas no venga | 415 | | hasta que el fruto que le falta tenga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ahora quieres que éste espere fruto? |  | | Parece que le pides al enebro, |  | | al sauce, o al boj pálido y enjuto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con triste llanto mi dolor celebro: | 420 | | vístase el alma de perpetuo luto: |  | | las duras peñas que llorando quiebro |  | | me sepulten en sí, si está ofendido |  | | el cielo santo, a quien remedio pido. |  | | Mis parientes me han visto echar del templo | 425 | | y mi hermano Jacob, aunque de madre, |  | | está mirando mi lloroso ejemplo |  | | sin ver consuelo que a mi llanto cuadre; |  | | con la paciencia las afrentas templo. |  | | ¡Ay Dios! No merecí llamarme padre: | 430 | | estéril soy, inútil soy. ¡Dios mío! |  | | Lágrimas y no quejas os envío: |  | | Que aunque del agua el natural pesado |  | | ha de bajar al centro, que es la tierra, |  | | la del llanto, al contrario, el estrellado | 435 | | cielo penetra para daros guerra; |  | | cuando una fuente desde un monte helado, |  | | por un conducto al arca que la cierra |  | | baja veloz lo mismo que desciende, |  | | ligera sube, y alcanzar pretende, | 440 | | y así mis ojos en la tierra puestos, |  | | bajan, Señor, hasta el profundo el llanto, |  | | para que puedan hasta vos dispuestos |  | | subir el agua a vuestro cielo santo. |  | | Las afrentas, oprobios y denuestos | 445 | | que aquí me han dicho no me ofenden tanto |  | | como ver la vergüenza de mi esposa, |  | | honestísima, santa y religiosa. |  | | No queráis vos que yo le dé la culpa |  | | y que por esa causa la aborrezca: | 450 | | el sacerdote santo a mí me culpa, |  | | y así es razón que yo el dolor padezca. |  | | No quiero dar con la mujer disculpa, |  | | ni que mi culpa a la de Adam parezca. |  | | Yo solo soy culpado, y así digo | 455 | | que merece Joaquín todo el castigo; |  | | Ana es buena, Señor: yo soy el malo, |  | | Ana es Santa, Señor: yo quien no tiene, |  | | aunque casado, el natural regalo |  | | que por los hijos a los padres viene: | 460 | | con estériles árboles me igualo, |  | | y así vivir en montes me conviene: |  | | no quiero ver la cara de mi esposa |  | | por no la ver llorando o vergonzosa. |  | | Al monte quiero ir: no es bien que vuelva | 465 | | a Nazarén, ni que a mi casa torne: |  | | pase mi vida en una casa o selva |  | | como el estéril boj, enebro y borne; |  | | en esto es bien que mi dolor resuelva, |  | | pues Dios no quiere que su templo adorne | 470 | | de una imagen bendita que le ofrezco, |  | | y que por mis pecados no merezco. |  | | Allí solo tratando mis pastores |  | | esperaré la muerte con paciencia, |  | | pues a la bendición de mis mayores | 475 | | no dio lugar mi estéril descendencia; |  | | las peñas dan cristal, las plantas flores, |  | | yo solo, a quien de todos diferencia |  | | el puro cielo, no doy flor ni fruto; |  | | llorad, ojos, llorad mi eterno luto. | 480 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay compasión semejante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no hablaste, Joaquín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, José, por verle en fin |  | | para ablandar un diamante, |  | | no quise, si no me vio, | 485 | | crecer su vergüenza justa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale SANTA ANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quien de trabajos gusta, |  | | los mismos le ofrezco yo, |  | | ojos, dad muestras aquí |  | | de mi justo sentimiento. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas mis penas aumento; |  | | Ana es aquesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Pero ¿no es este Jacob |  | | y mis sobrinos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | pedid la paciencia ahora | 495 | | al cielo, del santo Job. |  | | Presentes hemos estado |  | | a vuestra vergüenza y pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De confusión vengo llena |  | | y el rostro en llanto bañado. | 500 | | Vi la vergüenza que había |  | | aquí mi Joaquín pasado, |  | | vile corrido y turbado, |  | | y todo por culpa mía. |  | | ¿Dónde fue? ¿Por qué, sobrinos, | 505 | | no le detuvisteis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién |  | | tuviera a un hombre de bien |  | | en sucesos tan indignos? |  | | Ni mi padre quiso, tía, |  | | ni Cleofás, ni yo, en razón | 510 | | de no darle confusión |  | | a quien con tanta venía. |  | | Solo le oímos decir |  | | que en el monte quiere estar, |  | | que no se atreve a esperar | 515 | | lo que vos podéis sentir. |  | | Sin duda con sus pastores |  | | hasta el verano estará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al monte Joaquín se va |  | | para crecer mis dolores. | 520 | | ¡Triste yo! ¿Qué haré sin él |  | | qué haré sin él y sin mí |  | | que sé que la causa fui |  | | desta desdicha cruel? |  | | No quiso Dios darme fruto | 525 | | de bendición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ana ilustre, |  | | de tus padres honra y lustre, |  | | no des tan rico tributo |  | | de tus ojos a la tierra, |  | | vuelve a tu casa, que Dios | 530 | | os consolará a los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Joaquín se va a la sierra, |  | | a una heredad quiero irme; |  | | no he de volver a mi casa, |  | | porque si él la vida pasa, | 535 | | para no verme ni oírme, |  | | en tan dura soledad, |  | | no quiero yo compañía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero, señora tía, |  | | no solo por la ciudad, | 540 | | mas por el camino todo |  | | ir con vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos iremos, |  | | Josef, pues todos tenemos |  | | esa obligación de un modo. |  | | Ea, señora, consuelo | 545 | | y buen ánimo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Ana, |  | | nunca fue esperanza vana |  | | la que se puso en el cielo. |  | | Venid con nosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llena |  | | de lágrimas voy, en fin. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Calle, tía. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Joaquín, |  | | solo siento vuestra pena! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LISENO, FARÉS y ELIUD, pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene con tal tristeza, |  | | que no sé en qué ha de parar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la edad suele mudar | 555 | | el hombre naturaleza. |  | | La que él tiene ya sabéis |  | | que está sujeta a sentir |  | | las vísperas de morir, |  | | que es la causa porque veis | 560 | | siempre tristes a los viejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego esos son los engaños, |  | | porque quitarse los años |  | | tienen por buenos consejos. |  | | Veréis un hombre que dice | 565 | | que tiene cosa de treinta, |  | | y con cara de setenta |  | | él mismo se contradice. |  | | Los dientes se bambalean, |  | | porque cada vez que abra | 570 | | la boca, a cualquier palabra |  | | todos juntos se menean. |  | | Tanto, que el que habla con él |  | | teme que le dé con ellos, |  | | y porque son los cabellos | 575 | | de cecina como él; |  | | se quitará cuarenta años |  | | y tratará casamientos |  | | con notables pensamientos |  | | y con notables engaños. | 580 | | Haráse rico, y dirá |  | | que no se pudre de nada, |  | | y vésele por la ijada |  | | que hasta en el alma lo está. |  | | ¡Pardiez, que larga vejez | 585 | | no es grande merced del cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es Joaquín muy viejo, apelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No de su pelo esta vez. |  | | ¿Qué puede un hombre tener |  | | con hacienda, con amigos, | 590 | | con paz y sin enemigos, |  | | y con hermosa mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Años, y ver que los años |  | | se van acercando al fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santísimo es Joaquín: | 595 | | todos habláis con engaños. |  | | En templo y en pobres parte |  | | su hacienda, todos sabéis, |  | | que negarlo no podéis, |  | | que guarda la menor parte | 600 | | para su familia y casa; |  | | también sabéis su oración, |  | | su ayuno, su devoción, |  | | su caridad con quien pasa |  | | alguna necesidad. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te espantas, Farés? |  | | Condición del mundo es |  | | juzgar con temeridad. |  | | Verás el otro vicioso, |  | | sin Dios, sin ley, sin razón, | 610 | | guiado de su pasión |  | | y del que es bueno envidioso, |  | | decir que es hipocresía |  | | no ser uno deshonesto, |  | | soberbio ni descompuesto | 615 | | a la misma policía. |  | | De las costumbres morales |  | | murmurador, lisonjero, |  | | con el señor chocarrero, |  | | y falso con los iguales. | 620 | | Y porque se arrepintió |  | | de las mujeres y el juego, |  | | y, como Eneas, del fuego |  | | el alma en hombros sacó, |  | | matársela con deshonras, | 625 | | que todas quedan en ellos, |  | | porque los malos son ellos |  | | y Dios, autor de las honras. |  | | Así, Joaquín siempre bueno, |  | | que él no ha tenido en su vida | 630 | | cosa que reprehendida |  | | pueda ser de vicio ajeno, |  | | deste y de otros ignorantes |  | | es juzgado por medroso |  | | de la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al virtuoso | 635 | | de costumbres semejantes |  | | nadie debe murmurar; |  | | pero la virtud se nombra |  | | sol de quien la envidia es sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato acaba de llegar: | 640 | | no nos oiga tratar desto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Bato! ¿qué es la razón |  | | de la grave confusión |  | | en que Joaquín nos ha puesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta, amigo Eliud, | 645 | | Liseno y Farés, por qué |  | | Joaquín santo triste esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo, que tengáis salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué queréis! De Nazarén |  | | salió con Ana, su esposa, | 650 | | para la fiesta famosa |  | | de la gran Jerusalén. |  | | Llegamos, entró en el templo, |  | | y el sacerdote Isacar, |  | | que de piedad suele dar | 655 | | y modestia santo ejemplo, |  | | por estéril le arrojó |  | | con palabras descompuestas |  | | a quien lágrimas honestas, |  | | no palabras respondió. | 660 | | Dejó su esposa, y aquí |  | | viene a buscar soledad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  | | --- | | Él viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos llegad. |  | | ¿Queréis que le hable? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JOAQUÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad los ojos del suelo, | 665 | | patriarca generoso, |  | | pues sabéis que Dios no hizo |  | | para la tierra los ojos. |  | | Si lloráis sobre esas canas, |  | | pensarán campos y sotos | 670 | | que sois viento de agua y nieve |  | | y habéis de anegarlos todos. |  | | Alegraos porque piensen |  | | que sois Céfiro y Favonio |  | | que traéis las varias flores | 675 | | que espira su blando soplo; |  | | mirad que vuestros ganados, |  | | ya con los balidos roncos |  | | se quejan de veros triste, |  | | siendo vos su dueño solo; | 680 | | mirad que las claras fuentes |  | | murmuran por los arroyos |  | | que les hurtáis el oficio, |  | | haciéndolos por el rostro; |  | | el eco triste repite | 685 | | vuestras quejas temeroso, |  | | y entre las alas del viento |  | | huye lejos de nosotros. |  | | ¿Qué tenéis, qué os falta? Hablad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice. Alegraos un poco: | 690 | | poned la vista, Joaquín, |  | | en estos prados hermosos: |  | | mirad cómo está el ganado |  | | con salud, alegre y gordo, |  | | que junto parece nieve | 695 | | sobre renuevos de chopos; |  | | mirad las traviesas cabras |  | | trepando entre aquellos pobos, |  | | que parece que se cuelgan |  | | de aquellos ramos hojosos; | 700 | | mirad rumiando la hierba |  | | dese pradillo oloroso |  | | vuestras parideras vacas |  | | y vuestros manchados toros. |  | | Ea, señor, no haya más. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, patriarca famoso, |  | | descendiente del pastor |  | | que dio con la piedra al monstruo |  | | a quien cantaban la gala |  | | cuando volvió victorioso! | 710 | | Mandad algo a vuestros siervos, |  | | puesto que pastores toscos, |  | | que para alegraros hagan |  | | en todo aqueste contorno, |  | | y no estéis triste, señor. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, señor amoroso, |  | | señor bueno, señor santo, |  | | señor que en nobleza os pongo |  | | al igual de aquellos Reyes |  | | que del soberano tronco | 720 | | de José tienen principio, |  | | y de aquel divino Apolo |  | | que con el arpa a Saúl |  | | sacó del pecho el demonio, |  | | dad a este campo alegría | 725 | | y a vuestros pastores gozo: |  | | volved los ojos a ver |  | | montes, prados y rastrojos, |  | | cabañas, dehesas, fuentes, |  | | huertas, viñas, pagos, pozos; | 730 | | todo os ofrece sus frutos, |  | | los montes altos, copiosos |  | | robustos robles, y encinas, |  | | castaños y sicomoros, |  | | nogales, abetos, pinos, | 735 | | jaras, enebros, madroños, |  | | nísperos y cornicabras, |  | | alcornoques, murtas, hornos, |  | | palmas, tejos, acebuches, |  | | laureles y cinamomos. | 740 | | Los prados, hierbas y flores, |  | | tomillos, mastranzos, olmos, |  | | narcisos, violetas, trébol, |  | | lirios azules y rojos. |  | | Las huertas, frutos famosos | 745 | | por el Junio caluroso, |  | | la manzana envuelta en sangre, |  | | y por otra parte en oro: |  | | el rojo trigo las eras, |  | | por la mitad del Agosto: | 750 | | las blancas y negras uvas, |  | | a la entrada del otoño, |  | | las viñas, que en anchas cubas |  | | rebose cociendo el mosto; |  | | mirad que os cantan las aves | 755 | | los más celebrados tonos |  | | que vio la solfa del mundo |  | | desde que Tubal famoso |  | | puso a las cítaras cuerdas, |  | | mano al órgano sonoro, | 760 | | y del martillo tomaron |  | | las voces, estilo y modo: |  | | ea, señor, alegraos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, vosotros sois mozos: |  | | bien os está el alegría; | 765 | | que yo la tristeza escojo |  | | para mi cansada edad, |  | | que es el alivio que tomo; |  | | dejadme solo un momento, |  | | que renováis mis enojos | 770 | | con decirme que me alegre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona. que bien conozco |  | | la razón de tu dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me pesa por vosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, zagales, al prado, | 775 | | que está ladrando un cachorro: |  | | sin duda el lobo ha sentido: |  | | ¡guarda el lobo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guarda el lobo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde, claras fuentes, |  | | hallará mi dolor consuelo en tanto | 780 | | que están vuestras corrientes |  | | suspensas a la furia de mi llanto, |  | | pues no hay cosa que mire, |  | | que no me obligue el alma a que suspire? |  | | Si aquella palma veo, | 785 | | con la de enfrente, un siglo habrá, casada, |  | | está para trofeo, |  | | de racimos de dátiles cargada, |  | | que parecen, maduros, |  | | ambares rojos y topacios puros. | 790 | | Si miro aquel madroño cuando el |  | | invierno asoma a los umbrales |  | | del sazonado otoño, |  | | parece de esmeraldas y corales, |  | | esmeraldas las hojas, | 795 | | y de puro coral las cuentas rojas. |  | | Si miro aquellas parras |  | | que esta cabaña adornan, y que trepan |  | | por moradas pizarras, |  | | apenas hallan sitio donde quepan | 800 | | racimos tan escasos, |  | | que revienta el licor de verdes vasos. |  | | Si miro las espigas, |  | | hallo de un grano proceder cien granos, |  | | para que sus fatigas | 805 | | alivie el labrador, entre las manos |  | | la hoz, por cuyos dientes |  | | muere la caña y viven tantas gentes. |  | | ¿Quién volverá los ojos |  | | a ver los nidos de las libres aves, | 810 | | tan llenos de despojos, |  | | unas con picos dulces y suaves, |  | | ensartando el sustento, |  | | por el estrecho suyo al pollo hambriento? |  | | Otras sobre los huevos, | 815 | | dando calor y vida a quien faltaba; |  | | otras buscando cebos: |  | | pues que si miro a toda fiera brava, |  | | ¿qué tigre, qué leona, |  | | los tiernos hijos al amor perdona? | 820 | | Yo solo solamente |  | | carezco deste bien por mis pecados. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios omnipotente, |  | | si os doliesen mis ansias y cuidados, |  | | y si llegase un día | 825 | | que los tuviese de la prenda mía! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un ÁNGEL en hábito de mancebo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces aquí, Joaquín? |  | | ¿No fuera mejor volver |  | | a vivir con tu mujer, |  | | que es tu sangre y carne, en fin, | 830 | | que no estar en la montaña |  | | entre rústicos pastores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué divinos resplandores! |  | | ¡Su luz estos montes baña! |  | | Ya, generoso mancebo, | 835 | | veinte años he vivido |  | | con mi mujer; que no ha sido |  | | mi desposorio tan nuevo. |  | | Dióme la santa Emerencia |  | | a Ana, mi amada esposa, | 840 | | tan hermosa y virtuosa, |  | | que lloro y siento su ausencia. |  | | Ofrecíle a Dios el fruto |  | | que de bendición me diese, |  | | mas como no mereciese | 845 | | darle este santo tributo, |  | | del templo me han arrojado |  | | por estéril y maldito, |  | | y así me vine al distrito |  | | de mi rústico ganado. | 850 | | Aquí estoy con mis pastores; |  | | desde aquí le daré a Dios |  | | de las tres partes las dos |  | | de mi ganado y labores. |  | | Que no quiero yo volver, | 855 | | pues sé que su celo es santo, |  | | a ver bañados en llanto |  | | los ojos de mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joaquín, no temas, yo soy |  | | Gabriel, de la jerarquía | 860 | | de aquellos que Dios envía, |  | | y que en su servicio estoy. |  | | Él me manda que te diga |  | | que ya vuestras oraciones, |  | | vuestras limosnas y dones, | 865 | | con que Dios tanto se obliga, |  | | han llegado a ser acetas |  | | de su sacra Majestad, |  | | porque ve vuestra bondad |  | | y las cosas más secretas. | 870 | | Él ha visto el gran dolor |  | | y vergüenza que pasasteis; |  | | mucho su pecho obligasteis |  | | con tal paciencia y valor. |  | | Y está cierto que permite | 875 | | tal vez sin generación |  | | muchas que estériles son, |  | | porque las sospechas quite |  | | que de apetito nació |  | | lo que es por milagro raro; | 880 | | como es ejemplo tan claro |  | | Sara cuando a Isaac parió. |  | | Mira a la hermosa Raquel, |  | | de su Jacob tan querida, |  | | pariendo al fin de su vida | 885 | | a José, luz de Israel, |  | | y al querido Benjamín, |  | | y mira a Rebeca hermosa, |  | | estéril infructuosa, |  | | y madre dichosa en fin | 890 | | del más fuerte de los hombres |  | | que fue santo Nazareno |  | | porque del ejemplo ajeno |  | | te alegres y no te asombres. |  | | Si Ana parió a Samuel, | 895 | | a esterilidad sujeta, |  | | fue porque tan gran profeta |  | | se manifestase en él. |  | | Así, sabrás que de ti |  | | concebirá tu mujer | 900 | | una que Madre ha de ser |  | | de Dios, que lo quiere así. |  | | Esa llamaréis María |  | | y será santificada |  | | en su concepción sagrada, | 905 | | dando a la tierra alegría |  | | su dichoso nacimiento, |  | | porque el Espíritu Santo |  | | le ha de dar su gracia, y tanto |  | | favor, lustre y ornamento, | 910 | | que sera siempre bendita. |  | | Esta sola, y sin ejemplo, |  | | vivirá en el santo templo, |  | | y con Dios que en ella habita. |  | | No ha de estar entre la gente | 915 | | del pueblo: aparte ha de estar, |  | | que la quiere Dios mirar |  | | más alta y secretamente. |  | | La señal desta verdad |  | | es que a la puerta dorada | 920 | | hallarás tu esposa amada |  | | en la sagrada ciudad. |  | | Ve, que yo la avisaré, |  | | y al instante la hallarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángel santo, ¿ya te vas? | 925 | | Deja que mil besos dé |  | | en la fimbria celestial |  | | desta ropa soberana; |  | | ¡dichosos Joaquín y Ana, |  | | que han de verse en gloria igual! | 930 | | ¡Oh! Bien haya el haber sido |  | | estériles, y el dolor |  | | que me ha dado aquel rigor |  | | del sacerdote ofendido! |  | | ¡Yo hija de tal grandeza, | 935 | | que el mundo se ha de alegrar, |  | | y en quien Dios quiere mostrar |  | | su gracia y su fortaleza! |  | | ¡Yo hija hermosa y María, |  | | y que ha de ser para Dios, | 940 | | ¿cuánto merecisteis vos, |  | | Joaquín, tan alta alegría? |  | | ¡Hola, pastores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a Jerusalén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy también. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú también? | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre le has hecho favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás alegre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de forma |  | | que me admiro de que vivo |  | | con gozo tan excesivo, |  | | que en sí mismo me transforma. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no nos dirás lo que es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy de prisa, pastores; |  | | ¡ea, Bato, a los mejores |  | | cabritos ata los pies! |  | | Pon tres o cuatro corderos, | 955 | | queso y fruta, y ven tras mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo vi. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase JOAQUÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por todos estos senderos |  | | juraré que no ha venido |  | | un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con nadie habló. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréis que lo diga yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que Dios fuere servido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen JOSEF y RUBÉN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He vuelto a Jerusalén, |  | | siempre de extranjeros llena, |  | | a negocios que me ordena | 965 | | mi padre, amigo Rubén. |  | | Y por haberos hallado |  | | doy gracias a Dios, pues creo |  | | que me igualáis en deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serviros he deseado. | 970 | | Josef, yo vivo en Sión, |  | | si mi pluma os hace al caso, |  | | la vida en su alcázar paso, |  | | que sé que de Salomón |  | | sois ilustre descendiente. | 975 | | Puesto que ahora os desvela |  | | el oficio del azuela |  | | y el cepillo humildemente; |  | | pero también fue David |  | | pastor, y después rey, | 980 | | y de la cabra y el buey |  | | fue capitán, fue adalid. |  | | Y nuestro santo Moisén |  | | bien sabéis que fue pastor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La virtud es el honor | 985 | | que ensalza a los hombres bien. |  | | Yo con mi sierra y cepillo |  | | vivo contento en mi aldea: |  | | esto quiere Dios que sea, |  | | a cuyo gusto me humillo: | 990 | | id en buen hora y mirad |  | | de lo que os puedo servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no dejéis de venir, |  | | buen Josef, a la ciudad, |  | | y a mi casa como a vuestra. | 995 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo os guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arde el sol: allá a la tarde |  | | será la partida nuestra. |  | | Esta es la puerta Dorada; |  | | mas, ¡ay Dios! ¿qué es lo que veo? | 1000 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JOAQUÍN y BATO por una parte, y SANTA ANA con RAQUELA por la otra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya cumple Dios mi deseo, |  | | dulce esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposa amada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi Joaquín! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ana querida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te trajo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabías que estaba aquí? | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del monte fue mi partida |  | | en tan santa confianza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuánto puede la oración! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos brazos, que son |  | | el puerto de mi esperanza. | 1010 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Baje un Ángel, por una invención, que los ponga las manos en las cabezas, y canten dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste alegre día, |  | | desta junta bella, |  | | nacerá María, |  | | de Jacob estrella. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tornan a tocar y sube el Ángel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A daros el parabién | 1015 | | bien puede Josef llegar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo puedo yo pagar |  | | con estos brazos también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde bueno los dos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del monte vengo, sobrino; | 1020 | | que este dichoso camino |  | | es por voluntad de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo de mi heredad, |  | | y con la misma he venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso en hallarme he sido | 1025 | | en esta santa amistad. |  | | Juntos nos iremos hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Raquela? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo ves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bullendo me están los pies: |  | | por dar un relincho estoy. | 1030 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Traes que comer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, mi esposa: partamos |  | | a nuestra casa, y vivamos |  | | con paz santa en Nazarén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensando voy en María. | 1035 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me canso de pensar |  | | en María, que ha de dar |  | | a todo el mundo alegría. |  | | Mas solo en esto me fundo, |  | | que queriendo Dios hacer | 1040 | | de su mano una mujer, |  | | será la mayor del mundo. |  | | Y siendo de tal valor, |  | | tal fruto después tendrá, |  | | que Ana su madre será, | 1045 | | la madre de la Mejor. |  | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen LISENO, FARÉS y ELIUD, pastores* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decienda, Farés, al río |  | | poco a poco ese ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goloso del verde prado, |  | | anda saltando el cabrío; |  | | ¡Rita, acá! Por la ladera, | 5 | | verá el manso donde va. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le deis prisa, que ya |  | | pisa la blanca ribera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dentro se haga ruido de ganado con esquilas y con cencerros, como que baja a beber)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vaqueros bien pudieran |  | | tener las vacas un rato, | 10 | | hasta que bebiera el hato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás a que beba esperan: |  | | verá, pues, donde se queda |  | | aquel carnero manchado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tírale piedra o cayado. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mejor puesto en que pueda |  | | beber a gusto, que aquel |  | | por bajo del olivar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya poco deja el lugar |  | | nuesamo y Bato con él. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que Dios fue servido |  | | de dar milagrosamente |  | | fruto a su esposa, no siente |  | | si hay ganado o si hay perdido. |  | | Al principio imaginé | 25 | | que no pasara adelante, |  | | pero fruto semejante |  | | ya tan adelante fue, |  | | que está cerca de parir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la cuenta si estará, | 30 | | que nueve meses habrá |  | | que Joaquín trató de ir |  | | con Bato a Jerusalén, |  | | donde en la puerta Dorada |  | | halló su mujer amada | 35 | | que le esperaba también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Linda paz de los casados |  | | son los hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lazos son, |  | | que uno y otro corazón |  | | tienen para siempre atados. | 40 | | Donde no hay hijos, no hay gusto, |  | | paz, sosiego, ni quietud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquel Bato, Eliud? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme más robusto: |  | | pero ¡voto al sol! que es él | 45 | | si el deseo no me engaña, |  | | mas que viene a la montaña |  | | por cabritos, queso y miel. |  | | ¿A dónde bueno perdido? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios guarde la buena gente; | 50 | | paz, salud y vida aumente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien vengas; ¿a qué has venido? |  | | ¿Qué tenemos por allá, |  | | hijo o hija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no ha llegado |  | | aquel parto deseado | 55 | | que el mundo esperando está. |  | | Y puedo decirlo bien, |  | | pues a milagro se tiene, |  | | y así del contorno viene |  | | mucha gente a Nazarén | 60 | | a visitar la preñada, |  | | que tiene tanta hermosura, |  | | que muestra que es la criatura |  | | alguna cosa sagrada. |  | | Loca está la parentela, | 65 | | de pensar e imaginar |  | | que algo quiere Dios obrar, |  | | pues tantas cosas revela. |  | | Que como quien quiere hacer |  | | unos palacios reales, | 70 | | va juntando materiales |  | | que dan su intento a entender. |  | | Así parece que aquí, |  | | aunque Dios no se declara, |  | | casa y palacios prepara; | 75 | | lo demás no es para mí. |  | | Que esto y otras cosa tales |  | | oí decir a Joaquín, |  | | mirando aquel serafín, |  | | con mil rayos celestiales. | 80 | | Él, en efecto, me manda |  | | que venga alegre al ganado, |  | | y para este deseado |  | | parto que en vísperas anda, |  | | algunos regalos lleve; | 85 | | que vendrán deudos a casa, |  | | y como no es casa escasa, |  | | quiere cumplir lo que debe |  | | a su justa obligación |  | | y al regocijo del día. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que en alegría |  | | nos bañas el corazón. |  | | No dudes, sino que Dios |  | | algunos cimientos funda, |  | | pues que la estéril fecunda. | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo tan santos los dos, |  | | claro está que lo ha de ser |  | | lo que dellos procediere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Farés, no es justo que espere: |  | | luego me pienso volver; | 100 | | vengan algunos cabritos |  | | y los más gordos corderos, |  | | miel de olorosos romeros, |  | | quesos de la encella escritos, |  | | y fruta seca, si alguna | 105 | | tenéis en vuestra cabaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que hubiere en la montaña |  | | lleva a aquella blanca Luna. |  | | Y dile, Bato, a señor, |  | | que dé aviso a quien los ama, | 110 | | luego que para nusama, |  | | si quiere hacernos favor. |  | | Porque habemos de ir allá |  | | a regocijar la fiesta, |  | | y cada cual con su cesta | 115 | | de lo que tuviere acá. |  | | Que solo en oír decir |  | | que Ana ha de parir, no hay hombre |  | | que no se alegre del nombre |  | | sin saber que ha de partir. | 120 | | Ven y escoge a tu contento |  | | cuanto hay bueno en el ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Joaquín es, Dios loado, |  | | y con qué notable aumento: |  | | vamos, y estad prevenidos | 125 | | de instrumentos pastoriles, |  | | de flautas y tamboriles |  | | y de salterios polidos. |  | | Aderezad castañuelas, |  | | y panderos, y sonajas; | 130 | | que nos hemos de hacer rajas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo este monte consuelas |  | | con prometerle ese día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso el vientre fecundo |  | | que promete a todo el mundo | 135 | | tanta paz, tanta alegría. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale SANTA ANA y JOAQUÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me canso de decir |  | | requiebros al vientre santo, |  | | mas ¿quién puede decir tanto, |  | | ni tanto puede sentir, | 140 | | si lo que habéis de parir, |  | | Ana hermosa, es una estrella |  | | que Dios quiere hacer tan bella? |  | | Cualquiera encarecimiento |  | | dará muestras del contento, | 145 | | mas no de igualar con ella. |  | | ¡Bendito el dichoso día, |  | | Ana mi mujer amada, |  | | que os vi en la puerta Dorada, |  | | del oro de mi alegría! | 150 | | Cuando pienso que María |  | | hoy vive dentro de vos, |  | | y procede de los dos, |  | | querría estar de rodillas, |  | | porque tantas maravillas | 155 | | todas van llenas de Dios. |  | | A la esfera de la luna |  | | parece ese vientre santo, |  | | luna que ha de crecer tanto, |  | | sin tener mengua ninguna, | 160 | | luna hermosa, que si alguna |  | | luz al sol ha de tener, |  | | esta pienso que ha de ser, |  | | porque Dios ha prevenido |  | | muchos hombres que han nacido, | 165 | | mas no como esta mujer; |  | | y pues Dios mujer previene, |  | | no sé si piense que sea |  | | esta aquella que desea |  | | el mundo, y que el tiempo viene | 170 | | que la frente quebrar tiene |  | | su planta al dragón inmundo. |  | | Que hacer lo estéril fecundo |  | | y no siendo hombre el que nace, |  | | sin duda es arca que hace | 175 | | para que se salve el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce esposo, el alegría |  | | que comunica a mi pecho |  | | esta prenda que le ha hecho |  | | un cielo desde aquel día, | 180 | | esta divina María |  | | que el Ángel nos anunció, |  | | mil pensamientos me dio |  | | viendo tanta gloria en ella, |  | | si es del claro sol la estrella, | 185 | | y el alba vengo a ser yo; |  | | mas como mi indignidad |  | | bate las alas al suelo, |  | | dejo, mi Joaquín, al cielo |  | | del secreto la verdad. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde tanta claridad |  | | se muestra, luz hay oculta. |  | | La indignidad dificulta |  | | nuestros mortales despojos; |  | | mas luz que abrasa los ojos, | 195 | | si no es sol, ¿de quién resulta? |  | | Vos parecéis un cristal, |  | | María una lumbre clara |  | | que su resplandor declara, |  | | y resplandor celestial. | 200 | | Con esta misma señal |  | | nacieron Isaac, Sansón, |  | | Josef y Samuel, que son |  | | hombres en fin; mas el día |  | | que Dios promete a María, | 205 | | Dios tiene más ocasión. |  | | ¡Oh quién serviros pudiera |  | | igualando a su deseo, |  | | que rico y pobre me veo, |  | | rico por lo que quisiera, | 210 | | y pobre, porque no fuera |  | | el mundo regalo dino! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RAQUELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí ha entrado tu sobrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál dellos? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  | | --- | | Josef. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues entre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JOSEF y un pastor con una cuna nueva)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aquí juntos os encuentre | 215 | | quiso Dios, porque el tributo |  | | rinda alegre al dulce fruto |  | | de tan casto y santo vientre. |  | | Tíos de mi corazón, |  | | tomad con pecho sincero, | 220 | | deste pobre carpintero, |  | | no el presente, la intención. |  | | De David y Salomón |  | | desciendo, mas mi humildad |  | | no heredó la majestad, | 225 | | que si su cetro tuviera, |  | | del mar de Ofir os rindiera |  | | más oro mi voluntad; |  | | cuando supe que sabéis, |  | | desde aquel dichoso día, | 230 | | que habéis de llamar María |  | | al tesoro que tenéis, |  | | y que mil siglos gocéis, |  | | no sé qué me dio en el alma |  | | que me dejó todo en calma, | 235 | | y dijo toda gozosa: |  | | ¿De quién ha de ser esposa |  | | esta soberana palma? |  | | Diome, aun antes de nacida, |  | | mi prima tanta afición, | 240 | | que en medio del corazón |  | | la tengo toda esculpida, |  | | y así a la niña querida, |  | | niña en los ojos de Dios, |  | | por serviros a los dos, | 245 | | quise labrar una cuna |  | | para aposentar la Luna |  | | deste cielo que sois vos. |  | | Busqué luego, amada tía, |  | | unas tablas de ciprés, | 250 | | y hallé luego dos o tres, |  | | y dije: ¡Por vida mía, |  | | que habéis de hacer a María |  | | la primer cama que tenga, |  | | en tanto que la prevenga | 255 | | otras grandezas el cielo; |  | | que no es posible que al suelo |  | | para menos glorias venga! |  | | Llega, Elí; perdonad, tíos, |  | | pues sois tan santos y llanos, | 260 | | que esto labre con mis manos; |  | | porque los deseos míos, |  | | de los ébanos sombríos |  | | y el terso marfil bruñido, |  | | quisieran que hubiera sido, | 265 | | o que toda un nácar fuera, |  | | porque quien tal perla espera, |  | | tal caja hubiera tenido. |  | | Quisiera daros cortinas |  | | de tela, y cielo de cielo; | 270 | | que brocado y terciopelo |  | | parecen cosas indignas; |  | | esto ofrezco a sus divinas |  | | prendas, en que el alma enseño, |  | | que si de más fuera dueño, | 275 | | más le hubiera presentado, |  | | pero Sol tan disfrazado |  | | ande en carro tan pequeño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Josef, de vuestra intención |  | | estamos bien satisfechos, | 280 | | y vos sabéis nuestros pechos, |  | | y en qué grado vuestros son. |  | | La cuna ha sido invención |  | | muy vuestra, imitando el arca |  | | de aquel santo Patriarca, | 285 | | en que la paloma viva |  | | que traiga la verde oliva, |  | | que cielos y tierra abarca. |  | | Mil cosas, con el contento, |  | | digo que apenas las sé, | 290 | | y que decillas no fue |  | | más causa que el sentimiento, |  | | y para agradecimiento |  | | os digo, Josef querido, |  | | que habéis la barca traído | 295 | | donde la estrella del mar |  | | ha de salir a guiar |  | | al navegante perdido. |  | | Y añado, por más consuelo, |  | | y de vuestro amor ventaja, | 300 | | que habéis labrado la caja |  | | para la joya del cielo. |  | | Y digo con santo celo, |  | | movido de Dios por vos, |  | | que esta joya de los dos | 305 | | ha de ser tan rica y bella, |  | | que se ha de engastar en ella |  | | el mismo diamante Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el nombre de María |  | | tantas virtudes se ven, | 310 | | que sus letras dicen bien |  | | qué joya y qué piedras cría: |  | | por la M, se podría |  | | decir que esta joya hermosa |  | | es margarita preciosa. | 315 | | Por la A, que es amatiste, |  | | que de azul claro se viste, |  | | del cielo color celosa. |  | | Que rubí muestra la R, |  | | de color subido y fino. | 320 | | La I, que es bálsamo divino, |  | | que no hay mal que no destierre. |  | | Con la A, será alectoria, |  | | piedra de honor y memoria. |  | | Mirad si es joya bastante | 325 | | para engastar el diamante |  | | que la corona de gloria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joaquín, un nuevo accidente |  | | me ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Raquela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque accidente consuela | 330 | | y con templanza su frente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señora, prestamente |  | | ven conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposo mío, |  | | en aquel gran Dios confío |  | | de mi esperanza el efecto. | 335 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, poniendo las manos en los hombros de RAQUELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El fruto otra vez prometo, |  | | y desde aquí se le envío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joaquín, yo voy a avisar |  | | a mi casa, porque sé |  | | que a Jacob no le podré | 340 | | mejores nuevas llevar. |  | | Que os viniera a visitar |  | | quisiera, mas no anda bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cumplimiento condeno |  | | y considero el amor. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os dé su favor, |  | | aunque estáis de tantos lleno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino Jehová, principio y fin |  | | sin principio ni fin, Dios de Sión, |  | | ¿qué trono es este, eterno Salomón, | 350 | | que fundas en la casa de Joaquín? |  | | ¿Qué arca de uno y otro querubín, |  | | cubierto con tan alta perfección? |  | | ¿Qué tierna vara del divino Aarón; |  | | qué cedro en monte o fuente de jardín? | 355 | | Altas sospechas, gran Señor, me dan |  | | que de la humilde casa de Belén |  | | quieres que venga al mundo el nuevo Adán. |  | | Dichoso yo, dichosa Nazarét |  | | si cumples la promesa de Abraham, | 360 | | que si esta es alba, vendrá el sol también. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora te ha llamado: |  | | entra a hacerle compañía: |  | | verás que es obscuro el día |  | | y el mismo sol, comparado | 365 | | a la luz del aposento, |  | | donde con susurro blando |  | | parece que están cantando |  | | en algún dulce instrumento. |  | | Entra, señor, que te llama. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se acerca mi alegría, |  | | ya viene el alba del día, |  | | que el alma en gloria me inflama. |  | | ¿Trajiste bastantemente |  | | para dos huéspedes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo | 375 | | que he igualado tu deseo, |  | | y que aunque venga más gente, |  | | para todos ha de haber |  | | qué comer y qué cenar; |  | | pero no dejes de entrar: | 380 | | así Dios te dé placer, |  | | verás la casa, un jardín |  | | lleno de olores del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo resplandece el suelo, |  | | ¡oh venturoso Joaquín! | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y cómo si es venturoso |  | | quien tanta gloria merece! |  | | ¿Qué es esto que resplandece? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale GABRIEL cercado de ÁNGELES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Gabriel generoso, |  | | que así juntos te adoremos. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángeles, alzaos: mirad |  | | que solo a su Majestad |  | | esa adoración debemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien del Rey ha merecido |  | | oficio tan preeminente, | 395 | | y comisión de asistente |  | | a su lado esclarecido, |  | | de la que ha de ser su Madre, |  | | bien merece adoración. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo traigo esta comisión, | 400 | | que me dio el Eterno Padre, |  | | para ser Ángeles de guarda |  | | de la que Madre ha de ser |  | | de su Hijo, que nacer |  | | muy presto en la tierra aguarda. | 405 | | Hoy son ocho de Septiembre, |  | | hoy ha de nacer María, |  | | porque en el mundo alegría |  | | y oliva de paces siembre. |  | | De dos años y dos meses | 410 | | será al templo presentada |  | | esta espiga sazonada |  | | de Dios entre castas mieses. |  | | Estará otros once en él, |  | | y de trece desposada | 415 | | con Josef, esta sellada |  | | puerta que vio Ezequiel, |  | | esta zarza, que jamás |  | | ardió, con el fuego en medio |  | | de trece años y medio | 420 | | y de trece días más, |  | | *(Hínquense de rodillas los ángeles)* |  | | Ha de concebir al Hijo |  | | de Dios, cuando en ella encarne, |  | | hecha la palabra carne. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué divino regocijo! | 425 | | Parece que blandamente |  | | oigo hablar sin ver a quién. |  | | ¡Oh, dichosa Nazarét, |  | | donde tal gloria se siente! |  | | ¡Oh venturoso aposento! | 430 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántense los ÁNGELES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De catorce años María, |  | | y tres meses, verá el día |  | | del divino nacimiento |  | | del hombre y Dios en la tierra, |  | | hecho pasible y mortal, | 435 | | y allí, coro celestial, |  | | con cuanta grandeza encierra |  | | la soberana milicia, |  | | después que se hayan besado, |  | | con abrazo regalado, | 440 | | dulce paz, santa justicia, |  | | cantaréis, pues que la guerra |  | | cesó en el dichoso suelo, |  | | la gloria a Dios en el cielo, |  | | la paz al hombre en la tierra. | 445 | | Yo voy con humilde celo |  | | a servir a esta señora, |  | | que tanto a Dios enamora, |  | | que le hace bajar del cielo. |  | | Vuestras angélicas bocas | 450 | | canten y muestren placer; |  | | de su guarda voy a ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichoso Gabriel, que tocas |  | | aquel arca soberana |  | | del más divino maná, | 455 | | si envidia cupiera allá, |  | | como en condición humana, |  | | los Ángeles la tuvieran |  | | de tu preeminencia hoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A verla y servirla voy, | 460 | | que ya en las manos la esperan |  | | sus padres, más que dichosos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos iremos contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hablan y cantan digo; |  | | cantaréis himnos gloriosos; | 465 | | es sin duda que en la tierra |  | | hoy hace Dios maravillas. |  | | Dios que soberbios humillas, |  | | y cuya espada destierra |  | | a la arrogancia del cielo; | 470 | | Dios que la humildad levantas, |  | | ¿qué son maravillas tantas |  | | en el cielo y en el suelo? |  | | Todo florece y respira |  | | suave y divino olor: | 475 | | prodigioso resplandor |  | | en esta casa se mira: |  | | Pienso que están a racimos |  | | los ángeles por los techos |  | | como de las palmas hechos; | 480 | | tal vez por ella los vimos. |  | | ¡Qué acordados instrumentos! |  | | Sin duda que el parto llega; |  | | la luz mas que el sol me ciega: |  | | ojos, no miréis atentos. | 485 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen dentro chirimías, y en acabando canten)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ave regina coelorum, |  | | ave domina Angelorum, |  | | salve radix, salve porta, |  | | ex qua mundi lux est orta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tornan a tañer, y salgan los tres pastores, LISENO, FARÉS y ELIUD, con unas cestas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá puede tener el que quisiere | 490 | | cuenta con el ganado, que este día, |  | | no digo los pastores, los corderos |  | | vendrán a Nazarét saltando todos, |  | | mejor que cuando entre canales de agua |  | | pasaba el pueblo de Israel seguro, | 495 | | el mar Bermejo en cristalino muro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Bato y todos sin sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, Bato! ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte |  | | habéis venido a Nazarét vosotros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los pies que tenemos, y en las manos | 500 | | estos presentes para la parida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo o cuándo supisteis que lo estaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era tanto en el monte el regocijo |  | | de cabras, de cabritos y corderos, |  | | de toros, de becerros y de vacas, | 505 | | el saltar, el balar y el alegría; |  | | eran tantas las flores que nacieron, |  | | tanto el olor de casia, cinamomos, |  | | cedros, aloes, mirras, y laureles, |  | | tantas las fuentes que brotaron agua | 510 | | por los resquicios de las secas peñas |  | | y entre las hierbas de los verdes prados, |  | | tantas la luz, las voces y la música |  | | que celebraba el nombre de María, |  | | que claramente vimos que nacía. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin esto, por los aires resonaba |  | | su nombre en celestiales instrumentos, |  | | y como se ve el sol de donde nace, |  | | de Nazarét se vía que nacía |  | | la que llaman los ángeles María. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejamos admirados los ganados, |  | | y venimos a ver el venturoso |  | | parto de una mujer que en estos años, |  | | de estéril hace Dios ser tan fecunda, |  | | que baña el mundo en gozo y alegría | 525 | | pariendo la hermosura de María. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guíanos, Bato; que ofrecer queremos |  | | lo que en aquestas cestas recogimos: |  | | rústicos dones, pero ricos ánimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo traigo cuatro vivos conejuelos, | 530 | | que ojalá que la niña mejor fuera |  | | porque comer y retozar los viera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo seis panales de la miel más pura |  | | que en todos estos montes se ha criado, |  | | y que solo mirar el artificio | 535 | | desta sabia, aunque mínima república, |  | | puede admirar el más sutil ingenio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te juro que los labios bañe |  | | de la más pura y celestial criatura |  | | que ha visto la terrestre compostura. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí le traigo, Bato, unos pichones, |  | | no ingratos a los cebos de sus padres, |  | | que por las nuevas mal pobladas plumas |  | | descubren la gordura de la carne: |  | | guíanos, por tu vida, a la parida. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que yo no sé lo que ha pasado, |  | | pero sé que ha nacido, porque afuera |  | | así lo oí, como presente a todo; |  | | hablaré con Raquela, y si nos diere |  | | licencia a todos juntos como estamos, | 550 | | veremos a la madre y a la hija, |  | | que según con las dos se alegra el cielo, |  | | no las tiene mejores todo el suelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale un REY JUDÍO y otros dos criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUDÍO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que manda hacer |  | | el cielo este regocijo, | 555 | | y para darlo a entender, |  | | como en pregones lo dijo |  | | con música desde ayer. |  | | El aire que resonaba |  | | parece que nos decía | 560 | | que la tierra en paz estaba |  | | y que una estrella nacía |  | | que al divino sol llamaba. |  | | Pues siendo así, ¿no es razón |  | | hacer regocijo y fiestas? | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUDÍO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Previniendo una canción, |  | | baile, gran señor, se apresta |  | | de los que más diestros son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUDÍO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con ellos quiero ir |  | | al templo, y en él pedir | 570 | | a los cielos qué sería |  | | la causa desta alegría |  | | que hoy nos han hecho sentir; |  | | que las cosas que contemplo |  | | son peregrinas mercedes. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUDÍO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darás de humildad ejemplo; |  | | ya viene la fiesta, y puedes |  | | irte con ellos al templo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los músicos de judíos, y los que bailan; canten y bailen)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca el sol salió más bello, |  | | runfalalén. | 580 | | Ni con más lindo cabello. |  | | fanfalalán. |  | | Nunca fue tan claro el día. |  | | runfalalén, |  | | ni trajo tanta alegría, | 585 | | fanfalalán. |  | | Que se alegren manda el cielo, |  | | runfalalén, |  | | Todos los hombres del suelo, |  | | fanfalalán. | 590 | | No sabemos la ocasión, |  | | runfalalén, |  | | pero alegrarse es razón, |  | | fanfalalán. |  | | Por Septiembre primavera, | 595 | | runfalalén, |  | | ¿Quién ha visto, o verla espera? |  | | fanfalalán. |  | | Cuando nace algún cometa, |  | | runfalalén, | 600 | | está la tierra sujeta, |  | | fanfalalán, |  | | Mas cuando nace una hembra, |  | | runfalalén. |  | | Que no hay sol que más alumbre, | 605 | | fanfalalán, |  | | todos contentos están, |  | | fanfalalán. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale otro REY NEGRO con algunos criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Samo tan regocijara |  | | de ver lo sielo tan beyo, | 610 | | que non podemo hablar deyo |  | | siendo neglo y ellancrara. |  | | Turo en placer nos bañamo |  | | desta divina alegría, |  | | posieto la tierra mía | 615 | | grande contento le damo. |  | | Por tun vilas que me contas |  | | lo que ha habido por allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEGRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomé si la contará; |  | | tengamo un poco de conta. | 620 | | Hoy que del meso Setiembro |  | | pensa que tenemos ocho, |  | | sando el cielo llovendero, |  | | triste nubraro y mencónico, |  | | de repente se serena | 625 | | hacia la banda del Congo, |  | | y sale el siñolón Febo |  | | yena de cabeyo rojo; |  | | al mismo punto vimo |  | | por montes, vayes y sotos, | 630 | | floriro turo la planta, |  | | canela, clavo oloroso, |  | | jengibre, nuece moscada, |  | | pimientas y sinamomos, |  | | luego esmaltará los prados | 635 | | de tanta liria vistoso, |  | | tanto azule campanilla, |  | | tanto trébole y enojo, |  | | perejila, yerba buena |  | | mucha, culantrillan poco, | 640 | | y otras flores que podían |  | | un Mayo volveyan locos; |  | | luego las parleras aves |  | | abren los picos sonoros, |  | | yevando a sus dulces tiples | 645 | | con trambajos los arroyos; |  | | cantaba la sirgueriya, |  | | la calandria, el ruiseñolo, |  | | la perdiz, la cogujalas, |  | | la cernícala y cinsontos, | 650 | | y aunque no sabemo quién, |  | | nacemo con tanto gozo; |  | | María, María, dice |  | | la pampangaya y lo tordo; |  | | luego de los montes altos | 655 | | bajaba el gamo y el corzo |  | | a las aguas de las fontes, |  | | sin tomar del arco asombro; |  | | a los pinos encumbralas |  | | trepaba el ligero monos, | 660 | | y los piñones sacando, |  | | a quien mira hacemos cocos: |  | | mirando tanta alegría |  | | lo Neglo de Manicongo, |  | | ropa de algodón se viste | 665 | | labrara con seda y oro, |  | | ponemo lo paragate |  | | más blanca que riñan de ojo, |  | | con su cinta culurara, |  | | que parecemoun madroños, | 670 | | mucho de casicabele |  | | atamo turo brioso, |  | | que aunque zambo, bien sabemo |  | | bailar como un andimoños; |  | | sacamotamborilico, | 675 | | guitarrillas, clavicordios, |  | | e con pandero e sonajo |  | | cantamo e bailamo en corro; |  | | si no lan quiere creer, |  | | mira cómo viene toro; | 680 | | véngase tras ella prima, |  | | que aunque neglo, gente somo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los músicos de negros, y los que bailan; cantan y bailan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Usié, usié, usiá, |  | | que no sabemo lo que será; |  | | purutú, purutú, purutú, | 685 | | si nadie la sabe, cáyala tú. |  | | Cuando el cielo muestra |  | | tanto resplandore, |  | | y en la tierra nuestra |  | | nace tanta flore, | 690 | | algún gran favore |  | | el cielo nos da. |  | | Usié, usié, usiá, |  | | que no sabemo lo que será; |  | | purutú, purutú, purutú, | 695 | | si nadie la sabe, cáyala tú. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen dos gitanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GITANO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por toda Menfis, Lucino, |  | | se esparce tanta alegría, |  | | que parece que este día |  | | con señal del cielo vino. | 700 | | Algún pronóstico es |  | | de nuestra felicidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es aquesta claridad |  | | de un sol, parece de tres; |  | | y que todos a porfía | 705 | | dan tal luz a mil extraños |  | | reinos, que el tiempo en sus años |  | | no vio tan hermoso día. |  | | Quererte pintar la mar |  | | sería imposible cosa, | 710 | | pues siendo tan espaciosa, |  | | que ocupa mayor lugar |  | | muchas veces que la tierra, |  | | así se vio puesta en paz, |  | | que de alterarla incapaz | 715 | | se vio del viento la guerra. |  | | Pudieran no solo naves |  | | de alto bordo y galeones, |  | | peregrinar mil naciones, |  | | sobre las ondas suaves: | 720 | | mas la más pobre barquilla, |  | | sin alterar el igual |  | | campo de puro cristal, |  | | ver la más remota orilla. |  | | Focas, delfines, ballenas, | 725 | | pacíficos navegaban, |  | | y por las ondas andaban, |  | | de coral y perlas llenas. |  | | Pues si la mar, que furiosa |  | | quiere sorberse la tierra, | 730 | | estaba en paz, poca guerra |  | | en esta ocasión dichosa |  | | la tierra padecería; |  | | antes, vestida de paz |  | | de blanca arenosa faz, | 735 | | la verde hierba vestía. |  | | Fue tal el olor suave |  | | y la divina hermosura |  | | de su variedad, segura |  | | de que el invierno la acabe, | 740 | | que porque nadie codicie |  | | su plata y oro, las minas |  | | cubrieron de piedras finas |  | | la terrestre superficie. |  | | Y rubias escorias de oro, | 745 | | y junta tanta riqueza, |  | | la misma naturaleza, |  | | quedó con mayor decoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GITANO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos prodigios, Lucino, |  | | de alguna Real persona | 750 | | pronostican la corona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún Dios del cielo vino |  | | a ser en la tierra humano, |  | | pues nunca jamás el cielo |  | | previno gloria en el suelo | 755 | | de aplauso tan soberano. |  | | Mira la fiesta que hace |  | | Egipto al Sol, a la Estrella, |  | | al Rey o la Reina bella |  | | que con tantas fiestas nace. | 760 | | No hay hombre sin regocijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GITANO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sigámoslos también, |  | | y día de tanto bien, |  | | quede en las memorias fijo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen músicos gitanos y los que bailan; cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la dana dina, | 765 | | a la dina dana, |  | | a la dana dina, |  | | señora divina, |  | | a la dina dana, |  | | Reina soberana. | 770 | | Quienquiera que sea |  | | la que hoy ha nacido, |  | | que el suelo ha vestido |  | | de verde librea, |  | | Egipto la vea, | 775 | | su bella gitana, |  | | a la dina dana, |  | | Reina soberana, |  | | a la dana dina, |  | | señora divina. | 780 | | Quienquiera que tiene |  | | tan alto valor, |  | | que a sembrar amor |  | | a la tierra viene, |  | | pues Dios la previene | 785 | | y el Sol la encamina. |  | | A la dana dina, |  | | señora divina, |  | | a la dina dana, |  | | Reina soberana. | 790 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen CLEOFÁS y JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creciendo de Jacob el mal postrero, |  | | Cleofás, que ya postrero le he llamado |  | | por parecerme que es tan duro y fiero, |  | | no hay que aguardar que a nuestro tío amado |  | | venga a dar parabién de su sobrina, | 795 | | pues Joaquín le tendrá por excusado; |  | | ha parido una niña tan divina, |  | | Ana dichosa y santa, que parece, |  | | no de Arabia, mas Fénix Palestina; |  | | ésta que sus parientes enriquece, | 800 | | y el mundo con sus gracias enamora, |  | | nombre de Aurora, y aun de Sol merece, |  | | y ¡ay Dios! si fuese de aquel Sol Aurora, |  | | que espera el mundo, y que este alegre día |  | | tomase dél la posesión ahora. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver en la montaña en que vivía, |  | | a Joaquín el Arcángel anunciado |  | | las gracias y excelencias de María, |  | | muestra que el cielo ha puesto y declarado. |  | | En este venturoso nacimiento, | 810 | | el tiempo de los hombres esperado, |  | | démosle el parabién con el contento |  | | que es justo que tengamos sus sobrinos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen SANTA ISABEL y ZACARÍAS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese fuera excusado ofrecimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZACARÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi querida Isabel, si somos dignos | 815 | | de ver cumplidos tan alegres días, |  | | esos serán pronósticos divinos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen Isabel y Zacarías |  | | a ver la bella prima que ha nacido |  | | con generales fiestas y alegrías. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enhorabuena hayáis los dos venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Cleofás! ¡Oh, Josef! ¿Ana está buena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena estará la que tan buena ha sido; |  | | no hemos entrado; tú, señora, ordena |  | | que juntos visitemos la parida, | 825 | | y la niña también de gracias llena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RAQUELA y BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  | | --- | | Buena ha sido la fiesta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es escogida. |  | | Para ser de sus rústicos pastores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Levantóse mi prima, está vestida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Está Joaquín con ella. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, señores, | 830 | | veréis la primavera toda en Ana, |  | | y en una flor del sol todas las flores; |  | | aun no se levantó, que es de mañana, |  | | pero tiene salud, tiene hermosura, |  | | y la del sol la niña soberana. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  | | --- | | Vámosla a ver. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien podéis, segura |  | | de que veréis la aurora y el sol mismo, |  | | que el cielo ilustra con su lumbre pura, |  | | y ausenta las tinieblas al abismo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LISENO, FARÉS y ELIUD)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están Bato y Raquela. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy habemos de jugar, |  | | porque de puro bailar |  | | no hay hueso que no me duela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No topastes a Isabel, |  | | la esposa de Zacarías, | 845 | | la estéril por tantos días? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh santo Dios de Israel, |  | | que das esterilidad |  | | para mostrar tu grandeza, |  | | poniendo en esta aspereza | 850 | | divina fecundidad! |  | | Pienso que Isabel también |  | | otro día parirá, |  | | que por dicha ahora está |  | | estéril para más bien. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Isabel ha de parir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | ¿Ana no parió? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos |  | | para el cielo esos extremos, |  | | que él puede hacer y decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay para Dios imposible. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso mismo digo yo, |  | | y que pues Ana parió, |  | | será de Isabel posible. |  | | ¿Qué juego se ha de inventar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno en que estemos sentados, | 865 | | y que quedando tiznados, |  | | nadie se pueda alabar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tengo mi asiento aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  | | --- | | Yo a tu lado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me asiento |  | | a donde esté más atento. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, Eliud, junto de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Va de juego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cada cual, |  | | deste nombre de María |  | | tome una letra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mía |  | | es M. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Buena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué tal? | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo tomo el A primera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  | | --- | | Yo la R | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la I. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, porque no escogí, |  | | me agrado del A postrera. |  | | Cada cual, señores, diga, | 880 | | por su letra comenzando, |  | | algún nombre, preguntando |  | | al que quiere que prosiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Comienza, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eme, di |  | | ¿qué es María? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Milagrosa, | 885 | | pues nació tan gloriosa; |  | | pero responda la I. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Insigne entre las mujeres; |  | | mas diga la R. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | Que es Rica, pero prosigo; | 890 | | A primera, si tú quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es Arco del cielo; |  | | A postrera, di quién es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arca del diluvio a tres; |  | | quedar sin nombre recelo; | 895 | | M, ¿qué es María? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mar; |  | | pero diga el A postrera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Arpa de David. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera |  | | mucho aquesta vez errar; |  | | R, ¿quién es esta niña? | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Regalo del mismo Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Bien dicho. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas decid vos: |  | | desta zarza, palma y viña, |  | | señora I, ¿qué sentís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es Infanta de los cielos, | 905 | | de quien tiene el Ángel celos, |  | | que los perdió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿qué siente deste sol |  | | la M? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo por llano |  | | que es de David soberano | 910 | | la santa esposa Micol; |  | | mas ¿qué dice el A primera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es divina Abigail. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respuesta ha sido sutil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué responde el A postrera? | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Que es Abisac. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué veloz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas la R, ¿qué dirá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es Rut, que espigando está |  | | en los rastrojos de Booz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tan bien te gobiernes, | 920 | | no perderás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es I? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iudit, que dé muerte aquí |  | | al más soberbio Olofernes. |  | | Mas R, ¿a quién diréis ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Rebeca. ¿Y la A postrera? | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es Ave de quien espera |  | | hacer del cielo maná; |  | | pero la primera diga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es Árbol de oliva hermosa, |  | | de los hombres paz dichosa | 930 | | que sus discordias mitiga. |  | | Mas ¿la R? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré yo |  | | que es bellísima Raquel, |  | | ramo de verde laurel |  | | y rosa de Jericó. | 935 | | Diré que es Reina y Rubí |  | | y reparo de los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por uno dices mil nombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus padres vienen aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JOAQUÍN y ANA, de parida, con la niña santísima en los brazos,  ISABEL, ZACARÍAS, JOSEF y CLEOFÁS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No paséis de aquí, señores; | 940 | | esto por merced os pido, |  | | aunque perdemos de ver |  | | ese sol hermoso y lindo; |  | | y suplícoos que me hagáis |  | | tal merced, amados tíos, | 945 | | que pongáis en estos brazos, |  | | puesto que humildes e indignos, |  | | esa infanta, ese traslado |  | | del sol y del cielo empíreo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto de buena gana, | 950 | | Josef, amado sobrino; |  | | que bien estará en tus brazos |  | | esa prenda de los míos, |  | | que cuando fuera mayor, |  | | eres tú tan casto y limpio, | 955 | | que puedes tenella en ellos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dásela a JOSEF en los brazos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mi niña, oh paraíso, |  | | oh más hermosa que el cielo! |  | | Abrid, abrid los zafiros |  | | de quien toma luz el sol. | 960 | | Mirad, mirad vuestro primo; |  | | yo soy Josef, Josef soy; |  | | de Jacob, niña, soy hijo; |  | | de David también desciendo. |  | | Reyes me dieron principio; | 965 | | niña por gran bien nacida, |  | | niña de los ojos míos |  | | y aun de los ojos de Dios, |  | | pues ha tanto que os ha visto, |  | | abrid el rubí precioso | 970 | | de aquesos labios benditos, |  | | porque se descubra el cielo |  | | sin mirar al cielo mismo; |  | | ¿cómo os halláis en la cuna |  | | que de cipreses os hizo | 975 | | este pobre carpintero, |  | | después que os tiene tan rico? |  | | ¿Dormís bien? Dichosa quien |  | | os aduerme; mas ¿qué digo? |  | | Tomad, que me lleva el alma, | 980 | | y pienso que el cielo os quito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho nos honras, Josef. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La honra que he recibido |  | | Dios la sabe; entraos, señores; |  | | que baja el sereno frío | 985 | | y hará mal a tanto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también, prima, bendigo |  | | fruto de tal bendición; |  | | presto volveré a serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZACARÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volved, Ana, al aposento. | 990 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, parientes queridos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, señora, y guardad |  | | ese tesoro infinito; |  | | que si el amor no es quien causa |  | | las ideas que fabrico, | 995 | | vos seréis, Ana dichosa, |  | | llamada en todos los siglos |  | | la Madre de la Mejor, |  | | Madre de cuantas lo han sido. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el DRAGÓN INFERNAL y dos ministros* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dices que has oído? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso a los padres oí, |  | | junto a su limbo escondido, |  | | que del dolor que sentí, |  | | vengo, Dragón, sin sentido. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que la mujer es nacida, |  | | que me ha de quebrar la frente, |  | | dice esta gente perdida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan clara y distintamente, |  | | que la llaman gloria y vida | 10 | | de los mortales del suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi desventura recelo; |  | | mas no es posible que sea |  | | esta que el mundo desea, |  | | por quien importuna al cielo. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué pueden hacer |  | | esta fiesta que se siente, |  | | si aquesta no es la mujer |  | | que te ha de quebrar la frente |  | | con su divino poder? | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Planta de tanta blandura |  | | me puede hacer tantos daños! |  | | Tengo la frente muy dura, |  | | que ha más de cuatro mil años |  | | que a Dios el enojo dura. | 25 | | Pero pena he recibido |  | | en oír que haya nacido, |  | | pues sabes que entre los dos |  | | puso enemistades Dios, |  | | y no las tiene en olvido. | 30 | | ¡Cosa que llegado hubiese |  | | para apretar mi garganta, |  | | el tiempo en que Dios quisiese |  | | formar la divina planta |  | | que mi cabeza rompiese! | 35 | | Cosa que aquesta doncella, |  | | ¡oh serpientes! fuese aquella, |  | | tan dicha en las profecías, |  | | y más adonde Isaías |  | | habla tan a voces della; | 40 | | que una Virgen parirá |  | | dice, y que se llamará |  | | Enmanuel el infante; |  | | de Jessé, dice adelante, |  | | la verde vara saldrá, | 45 | | y de la raíz la flor, |  | | y que alegre en el camino, |  | | y en la soledad mayor, |  | | engendrará aquel divino |  | | lirio de perpetuo olor. | 50 | | La hermosura del Carmelo, |  | | y del florido Sarón, |  | | del Líbano el verde suelo, |  | | la gloria y la perfección |  | | dice que ha de darle el cielo. | 55 | | Que antes de parir parió, |  | | dice, y que parió un infante; |  | | parir antes, ¿quién lo oyó? |  | | ¿Quién vio cosa semejante, |  | | ni tal enigma entendió? | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquella puerta cerrada |  | | de quien hablaba un profeta, |  | | donde Dios halló la entrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esté mi cerviz sujeta |  | | a su vengativa espada! | 65 | | Pero de pena excusemos |  | | con adelantarla agora, |  | | y a los del Limbo escuchemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cantan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien siempre canta... | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrá que lloremos. Llora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ábrese una peña muy grande, dentro de la cual están ADÁN, ABEL, ABRAHAM, DAVID y JACOB, el padre de JOSEF. Canten)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendita tu hija sea, |  | | pues tu palabra cumplida, |  | | se comunica la vida |  | | que el mundo alegre desea. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, mi Jacob, el dulce cuento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como digo, Joaquín y Ana casados |  | | prometieron a Dios del casamiento |  | | el fruto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh padres bienaventurados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joaquín, con este santo pensamiento | 80 | | de sus bodas veinte años ya pasados, |  | | fue al templo, y ofreciendo a Dios sus dones, |  | | como estéril oyó sus maldiciones. |  | | Las pálidas mejillas, que cubrían |  | | vergüenza y canas, roja sangre y nieve, | 85 | | al son con que las lágrimas salían |  | | sale del templo, a cuyo umbral las llueve |  | | el que llamar sus méritos podrían, |  | | si a tanto nuestra voz mortal se atreve, |  | | antecesor de Dios Hombre en el suelo, | 90 | | más cerca que David dichoso abuelo. |  | | Las aves en los altos nidos mira, |  | | y llora en ver sus hijos, porque sabe |  | | que espera el Fénix que la tierra admira, |  | | y a quien dirán las de los cielos Ave; | 95 | | entre las vides y álamos suspira, |  | | y ha de ser padre de la vid suave |  | | que ha de dar en la cruz por altos ramos, |  | | aquel racimo fértil que esperamos. |  | | Los trigos mira el generoso anciano, | 100 | | sin ver que el campo estéril y fecundo |  | | dará una espiga cuyo rubio grano |  | | del cielo ha de bajar pan vivo al mundo. |  | | A su ganado llega, y llora en vano, |  | | pues el cordero de los tres segundo, | 105 | | será de Dios y suyo, que algún día |  | | le llame nieto en brazos de María. |  | | El Ángel le aparece, finalmente |  | | y mándale buscar su esposa amada; |  | | abrázanse los dos alegremente | 110 | | en la puerta que allí fue más Dorada; |  | | concibe aquella flor Ana excelente, |  | | tantos años del mundo deseada, |  | | y a nueve meses nace un claro día |  | | la niña hermosa celestial María. | 115 | | Cuando llegó mi muerte venturosa, |  | | y partí de la tierra al santo seno |  | | de Abraham, era ya la niña hermosa |  | | de dos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh tiempo de paz lleno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quería su madre, y la dichosa | 120 | | parentela, por ser del mundo ajeno |  | | este tesoro, y por piadoso ejemplo |  | | ofrecérsela a Dios, llevarla al templo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendita niña, crece felizmente, |  | | y de tus manos venga nuestra vida. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Crece, divina niña, que la frente |  | | pisarás de la sierpe endurecida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAHAM | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh palma! ¡Oh lirio! ¡Oh torre! ¡Oh trono! ¡Oh fuente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Reina celestial, del sol vestida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAHAM | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh niña, a quien darán mil bendiciones | 130 | | del mundo las más bárbaras naciones! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ciérrase la boca)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me basta sufrimiento, |  | | porque, o yo lo entiendo mal, |  | | o por este nacimiento |  | | desta niña celestial | 135 | | comienza mi perdimiento. |  | | Aqueste recién venido, |  | | que ha tan poco que murió, |  | | tales nuevas ha traído, |  | | que dice que él mismo vio | 140 | | lo que me quita el sentido. |  | | ¿No mirabas cómo Adán, |  | | Eva su mujer, Abel, |  | | Jacob, Isaac, Abraham, |  | | David y cuantos con él | 145 | | juntos en el Limbo están, |  | | que creciera a Dios pedían |  | | esta niña que mi frente |  | | ha de quebrar, y decían |  | | que estaba en la edad presente | 150 | | en que su remedio vían? |  | | No es esto para callar; |  | | no es esto para sufrir; |  | | mejor me quiero informar; |  | | al mundo quiero subir, | 155 | | pues tengo más que bajar. |  | | Nunca aquestos han cantado |  | | a Dios con tal regocijo; |  | | nunca estas gracias le han dado; |  | | sin duda que está su hijo | 160 | | cerca de verse humanado; |  | | ven, que yo sabré lo que es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINISTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya todo el infierno siente, |  | | dragón, que temblando estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos, que esté mi frente | 165 | | condenada a humanos pies! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen JOAQUÍN, ANA y JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuánto nos haya pesado |  | | la muerte del padre tuyo, |  | | bien lo sabe el amor suyo, |  | | del nuestro tan bien pagado. | 170 | | Tú, Josef, perdiste padre; |  | | Joaquín hermano perdió; |  | | una madre nos parió; |  | | hermanos somos de madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien estarás satisfecho, | 175 | | Josef, de lo que he sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El buen padre que he perdido. |  | | hoy le gano en vuestro pecho, |  | | y aquel divino dechado |  | | que de virtudes tenía; | 180 | | de suerte que el mismo día |  | | lo que he perdido he ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está ahora Cleofás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En negocios anda fuera; |  | | que estuviera aquí quisiera | 185 | | porque se alegrara más. |  | | Pero esto dejando aparte, |  | | ¿cómo tenéis a María? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mil gracias cada día |  | | que en ella el cielo reparte, | 190 | | tal lengua, tal discreción, |  | | exagerar no se puede; |  | | la margen mortal excede; |  | | cosas celestiales son. |  | | Parece que anticipó | 195 | | la razón en ella el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y como si al bien del suelo |  | | tal prenda en las suyas dio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángeles hemos sentido, |  | | que la han servido y hablado. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del bien a que la han criado, |  | | grandes indicios han sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué músicas celestiales, |  | | y qué regalos sentimos, |  | | qué dulces juegos oímos | 205 | | a su tierna edad iguales, |  | | pero de misterios llenos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que lo serán, |  | | y que agradando estarán |  | | a aquellos ojos serenos? | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Josef, se llega el día |  | | que la queremos llevar |  | | al templo; que no ha de estar |  | | entre los hombres María. |  | | Tiene cumplidos dos años | 215 | | y más dos meses y medio |  | | este celestial remedio |  | | de nuestros prolijos daños. |  | | Pienso que del tribu irán |  | | nuestros deudos más cercanos. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los hijos de los hermanos, |  | | Joaquín, no se quedarán; |  | | con ella y con vos iré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre nos queréis honrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que lo quisiere estar, | 225 | | con vos y con ella esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes, Josef, que querría |  | | que a propósito tuviese |  | | una cama en que durmiese |  | | allá en el templo María? | 230 | | Porque ella no ha de dormir |  | | con nadie aunque es tan pequeña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que tan pequeña enseña, |  | | bien puede aparte vivir. |  | | Ni era razón, pienso yo, | 235 | | que en la cama de la Luna |  | | entrase criatura alguna |  | | sino el Sol que la crió. |  | | En este Asuero se emplea |  | | bien tal Ester, tal Infanta, | 240 | | y de una Abisac tan santa, |  | | solo Dios el David sea. |  | | Tan heroico Gedeón |  | | goce este Vellón subtil, |  | | y este trono de marfil | 245 | | tan divino Salomón. |  | | Si a mí me queréis fiar |  | | su labor, aunque en madera |  | | pobre, mi amor considera |  | | que a Dios consagra un altar. | 250 | | Yo la labraré muy presto: |  | | no estorbaré la partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien merece ser servida |  | | de sus parientes en esto. |  | | Labralda, sobrino, vos, | 255 | | que me dice el alma mía, |  | | que en hacer cama a María |  | | hacéis en que duerma Dios. |  | | Porque en un alma por quien |  | | tantos milagros ordena | 260 | | y de tantas gracias llena, |  | | Dios asistirá también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Josef, este cuidado |  | | os queda, y quedad con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya, tíos, con los dos, | 265 | | y os pague el haberme honrado; |  | | a vuestra virtud lo debo: |  | | humilde e indigno soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué obligada a Josef voy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un honesto mancebo. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hemos tenido pariente |  | | de tan grande santidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le ha tenido su edad |  | | tan casto ni tan prudente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse JOAQUÍN y ANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si como son cepillo y sierra viles | 275 | | y esta madera pinabete o haya, |  | | fuera oro y plata de la indiana playa, |  | | y ellos crisoles, limas y buriles. |  | | Si odoríferos árboles sutiles |  | | con que Saba los cielos atalaya, | 280 | | y dé la fértil isla de Tondaya |  | | ébanos negros, cándidos marfiles; |  | | labrara yo la cama de la Luna |  | | con envidia del Sol y las estrellas, |  | | pues ni él la iguala, ni hermosura alguna. | 285 | | Cesó la claridad en él y en ellas, |  | | porque como la fénix sola y una, |  | | así es María entre las cosas bellas. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen BATO y RAQUELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos el monte dejamos; |  | | a todos manda venir; | 290 | | ya no llamamos servir |  | | los que en Nazarét estamos. |  | | Ya por gloria lo tenemos, |  | | porque después que María |  | | bañó de dulce alegría | 295 | | esta casa en que la vemos, |  | | naciendo tan clara y bella, |  | | no hay hombre, si lo es de bien, |  | | que no venga a Nazarét, |  | | alegre de hablalla y vella. | 300 | | ¿Qué se trata de partida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hoy nos habemos de ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al Sol, que he de reír |  | | hoy para toda mi vida! |  | | Desde aquí a Jerusalén | 305 | | he de hacer a nuestra niña |  | | mil juegos por la campiña |  | | y en las posadas también. |  | | ¡Oh, qué placer recibí |  | | de mecerla esta mañana! | 310 | | ¡Nuestra ama y su madre Ana |  | | no estaba, Raquela, allí! |  | | Sentí que estaba María |  | | despierta, entré, y en la cuna |  | | gorjeando hallé a la Luna | 315 | | como las aves al día. |  | | ¿No has visto al amanecer |  | | una calandria suave? |  | | Pues tal estaba aquel ave, |  | | que era escucharla placer. | 320 | | Que aunque no son más de dos |  | | sus años, lo que decía |  | | la santísima María |  | | eran grandeza de Dios; |  | | quitéle a la hermosa cara | 325 | | una toca, y vi... ¿qué vi? |  | | No el sol, porque el sol allí, |  | | sus rayos corrido para. |  | | ¿No has visto abrirse una rosa |  | | con el aljófar y perlas | 330 | | del alba, cuando a cogerlas |  | | viene la abeja amorosa? |  | | ¿No has visto en cedros enanos |  | | blanco azahar, o por la puerta |  | | de roja granada abierta | 335 | | asomándose los granos? |  | | ¿No has visto una fuentecilla |  | | en un prado, con sonoro |  | | ruido entre arenas de oro |  | | bullir y bañar la orilla? | 340 | | ¿No has visto lirios que están |  | | como si cortara el cielo |  | | sus hojas de terciopelo, |  | | de raso y de tafetán, |  | | que por donde está peloso | 345 | | es terciopelo, y lo liso |  | | raso, y que el reverso quiso |  | | fuese tafetán lustroso? |  | | ¿No has visto la guarnición |  | | de la cadenilla de oro, | 350 | | que le da tanto decoro |  | | hermosura y perfección? |  | | ¿No has visto blanca azucena |  | | o cinamomo florido? |  | | ¿No has visto... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú vas perdido. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues piérdame enhorabuena; |  | | que no hallar comparación |  | | para pintar a María, |  | | antes es ganancia mía |  | | y engrandecer mi afición. | 360 | | Al fin, Raquela, llegué; |  | | los buenos días le di; |  | | menores los recibí |  | | del Sol que en ella miré, |  | | hinqué la rodilla en tierra, | 365 | | y comenzando a mecer, |  | | canté por darla placer, |  | | que amor dulcemente encierra: |  | | A la niña María |  | | cantan las aves, | 370 | | porque es Alba divina |  | | del Sol que sale. |  | | No lo hube dicho, Raquela, |  | | cuando en el mismo aposento, |  | | en un sonoro instrumento, | 375 | | entre salterio y vihuela, |  | | me responde una capilla, |  | | que sin seso me dejó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hiciste? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Temblé. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, |  | | Bato, ya estoy hecha a oilla. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que de un salto di |  | | conmigo en el corredor, |  | | aunque luego el mismo amor |  | | me volvió a buscarla, y vi |  | | todo el aposento lleno | 385 | | de flores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal campo es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que porfiar, Farés, |  | | que ha de llevarla Liseno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y de mí no se hace caso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Venís los tres de pendencia? | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú puedes dar la sentencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | María duerme: hablad paso; |  | | que cuando duerme esta niña, |  | | aun el cielo no se mueve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobre quién la niña lleve | 395 | | es esta pendencia y riña; |  | | habemos de caminar |  | | como Joaquín lo ha mandado. |  | | Liseno, muy enojado, |  | | dice que la ha de llevar; | 400 | | lo mismo dice Farés, |  | | y ha de llevarla Eliud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor os dé Dios salud, |  | | que este bien gocéis los tres; |  | | que pienso llevarla yo | 405 | | en estos indignos brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú gozarás sus abrazos, |  | | Bato, que los otros no. |  | | Y yo, ¿dónde me quedaba? |  | | ¿No advertís que soy mujer? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un remedio puede haber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso mismo imaginaba. |  | | ¿No es que echemos suertes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Va de suerte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la lleve aquel que acierte | 415 | | mejor a decir aquí |  | | quién puede ser esta niña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién lo juzgará? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya con mucho primor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo digo que es la viña | 420 | | que floreció en Engaddí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo que para el suelo |  | | hizo dos ojos el Cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Son la Luna y el Sol. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Y como estaban sin niñas, | 425 | | hizo esta niña que agora |  | | les da la luz que atesora; |  | | mira si vencí tus viñas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo que Dios quiere hacer, |  | | aunque de mar infecundo, | 430 | | alguna perla en el mundo |  | | cuyo nácar ha de ser. |  | | Que como el nácar cerrado |  | | encierra la perla en sí, |  | | ansí tengo para mí | 435 | | que lo tiene Dios trocado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo que es esta infanta |  | | un diseño y un modelo |  | | del mismo Señor del Cielo, |  | | y una verde hermosa planta | 440 | | de donde salga la espiga |  | | que dé a todo el mundo pan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Bato falta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya dirán |  | | que Bato la suya diga. |  | | Pues juzgue a todos, señor, | 445 | | y si no fuere la mía |  | | más cierta en lo que es María, |  | | y de más alto primor, |  | | que no la lleve en mi pecho, |  | | que no es pequeño castigo. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FARÉS | |  | | --- | | Ya todos te aguardan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, |  | | y que he de acertar sospecho. |  | | No digo que es perla, ni ave, |  | | ni sol, ni estrella, ni día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué dices que es María? | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cifra que Dios sabe. |  | | Sin duda que algún camino |  | | quiere hacer el Verbo eterno, |  | | y así el Padre sempiterno, |  | | y el Espíritu divino, | 460 | | han hecho, pues de Dios es |  | | tan alta sabiduría, |  | | esta cifra de María, |  | | para escribirse los tres. |  | | Que aunque los tres son un Dios, | 465 | | cuando a hacer paz nuestra guerra |  | | el Hijo venga a la tierra, |  | | allá se estarán los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguien habla, Bato, en ti. |  | | ¿Tú sabes lo que has hablado? | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No esperan a Dios cifrado |  | | los ojos mortales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues digo que si algún día |  | | ha de ser hombre, es agora, |  | | que para menos que aurora | 475 | | de Dios no hiciera a María. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JOAQUÍN, JOSEF y ANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha dado más lugar la mucha prisa, |  | | que a no ayudarme el buen Cleofás, mi hermano, |  | | no pudiera acabarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor ha sido |  | | de primo, buen Josef. Ea, pastores, | 480 | | ¿está lo necesario prevenido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quistión hemos tenido, Joaquín santo, |  | | sobre saber a cuál de todos toca |  | | llevar en brazos la divina niña. |  | | Remitámoslo a suertes, mas la suerte | 485 | | será muy buena a quien por vos tocare, |  | | porque sin vos, ¿qué importa que se acierte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os quitaré de ese cuidado a todos, |  | | porque solos mis brazos son depósito |  | | del soberano precio de María. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vos, señora, no hay, ni haber podría |  | | porfía, ni igualdad, ni competencia, |  | | porque vuestra ha de ser la preeminencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdónese al amor el buen deseo, |  | | que todos lo tuviéramos a dicha. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si prevenido está lo necesario |  | | de la ofrenda, del templo y del camino, |  | | *(Sale el ÁNGEL)* |  | | no hay que nos detener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso el día |  | | que al templo vais, ¡oh celestial María! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vestidos, camisas y las sábanas | 500 | | de mi hija, Raquela, te encomiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tenía cuidado de su ropa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se podrá perder, ¿qué os acobarda, |  | | llevando tantos Ángeles de guarda? |  | | *(Vanse todos, queda el ÁNGEL)* |  | | Montes de la sagrada Palestina, | 505 | | de Sión al Tabor de Galilea, |  | | altas y verdes palmas de Idumea, |  | | la Reina de los Ángeles camina. |  | | Las vuestras humillad a su divina |  | | frente, que el sol con rayos hermosea, | 510 | | ¡y tú, pues ya tus márgenes pasea, |  | | santo Jordán, la blanca tuya inclina! |  | | No soy yo solo, aunque con ella estuve, |  | | la guarda y la cortina de María, |  | | ¡más bien guardada a vuestro monte sube! | 515 | | Y aunque le ha de tener guardado un día, |  | | no es arca de maná que lleva nube, |  | | porque es el mismo Dios el que la guía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DRAGÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Certificarme deseo |  | | con industria y diligencia. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú vienes a mi presencia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estás, aquí te veo, |  | | pero no por esto creo |  | | lo que en el Limbo se dice. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando allá te escandalice, | 525 | | siendo contra ti Dragón, |  | | no te faltará razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues sabes tú lo que es esto? |  | | Que en desengañarme presto |  | | más doblaras mi pasión; | 530 | | toma venganza de mí; |  | | declárame si ha llegado |  | | aquel tiempo deseado |  | | de cuantos están allí. |  | | No sé qué cosas oí | 535 | | que no las tengo por ciertas; |  | | ya se estremecen las puertas |  | | del infierno temeroso |  | | al Príncipe poderoso, |  | | que solo romperlas puede. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho tu licencia excede; |  | | eres, Dragón, cauteloso. |  | | ¿No sabes que te maldijo |  | | Dios al principio del mundo, |  | | y que el linaje fecundo | 545 | | del santo Abraham bendijo? |  | | ¿No sabes que con prolijo |  | | paso has de surcar la tierra, |  | | y la enemistad que encierra |  | | tu lengua y tu vil poder, | 550 | | con el pie de la mujer |  | | nacida para tu guerra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego dices que es nacida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que yo digo, Dragón, |  | | es que tu mala intención, | 555 | | quedará presto corrida. |  | | Vuelve a mirar tu caída, |  | | y la mujer levantada. |  | | Mírala toda cercada |  | | de tan santos atributos, | 560 | | que son celestiales frutos |  | | de su concepción sagrada. |  | | *(Ábrense dos puertas y vese dentro la Virgen, de niña de dos años, puesta de pies sobre una luna, y una sierpe a los pies, y alrededor una palma, un ciprés, una oliva, un rosal, un espejo, una fuente, una torre y un sol encima)* |  | | Mira el sol de su cabeza, |  | | y la luna de sus pies, |  | | su altura y aquel ciprés, | 565 | | y esta palma su grandeza, |  | | en el rosal su pureza, |  | | la paz en la verde oliva, |  | | y la fuente de agua viva, |  | | el espejo en que se ve, | 570 | | con la torre de su fe, |  | | en cuyo cimiento estriba. |  | | Mira la blanca azucena |  | | de su pura castidad, |  | | el pozo de su humildad, | 575 | | y en aquella alfombra amena, |  | | el jardín y la serena |  | | puerta del cielo, sellados |  | | con tan divinos candados, |  | | que solo Dios es su llave, | 580 | | y mira aquel templo grave, |  | | con los pórticos dorados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, no digas más; |  | | que mirando la serpiente |  | | que está a su planta, mi frente | 585 | | quebrando, Gabriel, estás, |  | | mas no dejaré jamás |  | | de poner tantas insidias, |  | | cuantas serán mis envidias |  | | que, en fin, quiere, Dios que vea | 590 | | que mujer remedio sea, |  | | porque fue el daño mujer; |  | | pero más queda que hacer |  | | antes que el cetro posea. |  | | Propuso Dios que quería | 595 | | que adorase al hombre yo; |  | | bajar de allá me costó; |  | | alta fue la empresa mía; |  | | mas antes que llegue el día |  | | que él suba donde me vi, | 600 | | verás lo que puede en mí |  | | esta envidia que me mata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu verás que Dios te ata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DRAGÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjame hacer a mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY HERODES, JOSIPO sus hermanos y todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me aconsejaron, y sospecho | 605 | | que en mi necesidad, ninguna cosa, |  | | Josipo, puede darme más remedio; |  | | he dado a Roma tanta plata y oro, |  | | y tan grandes regalos a mis Cesares, |  | | y cuéstame la gracia de sus Cónsules | 610 | | tanto dinero, sin el mucho gasto |  | | que me cuestan las guerras de Samaria, |  | | y de Jerusalén el largo cerco, |  | | que apenas tengo como Rey aquello |  | | que a mediana grandeza es necesario. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famoso Herodes, si le ha sido lícito |  | | sacar el oro y plata oculta a Hircano, |  | | de los sepulcros y urnas de los Reyes, |  | | ni agravias sus cenizas, ni sus leyes; |  | | no tengas miedo que se queje el mármol, | 620 | | ni gima el jaspe, ni el dorado bronce, |  | | ni que los cuerpos muertos se levanten, |  | | porque ya sus cadáveres helados |  | | no han menester el oro, que al decoro |  | | de los vivos, señor, conviene el oro. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdone Salomón, David perdone, |  | | que el tesoro que tienen sus sepulcros, |  | | mejor es que aproveche a los que viven; |  | | romperé sus sepulcros esta noche, |  | | porque Jerusalén, digo, la plebe, | 630 | | no se alborote en ver quitar los mármoles, |  | | por la veneración de sus mayores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme acertado, porque cubre |  | | este poco respeto sus tinieblas, |  | | que, en fin, son Reyes, y David tan digno | 635 | | de justa estimación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues prevengamos |  | | guarda para esta noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así conviene, |  | | pues sacerdotes y ministros tiene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen pastores, JOSEF, ISACAR, RUBÉN y JOAQUÍN y ANA, y traigan a la niña en medio de los dos de las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las ofrendas, señores, ofrecidas, |  | | que a Dios habéis traído y a su templo, | 640 | | serán de su grandeza recibidas, |  | | pero esta prenda hermosa, en quien contemplo |  | | tanta excelencia, es víctima divina, |  | | de vuestro celo agradecido ejemplo; |  | | de otra manera a su belleza inclina | 645 | | sus soberanos ojos, porque creo |  | | que para grandes cosas la destina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplió por su piedad nuestro deseo |  | | el gran Dios de Israel, porque sabía |  | | que era suyo no más tan santo empleo; | 650 | | estéril Ana, concibió a María, |  | | esta es señor, mas es de Dios, no es nuestra, |  | | y así, lo que es de Dios, a Dios se envía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella en el rostro soberano muestra |  | | que Dios la estima para grandes cosas; | 655 | | dando María aquesta mano diestra, |  | | córranse los jazmines y las rosas, |  | | de verse tan vencidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué granadas |  | | igualan sus mejillas amorosas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad, María, a las sagradas gradas, | 660 | | que ya al altar se corre la cortina; |  | | subid con esas plantas delicadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué gracia, señores, que camina! |  | | ¿Hay cosa más notable? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es milagrosa; |  | | en todo muestra perfección divina. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois, Ana, mil veces venturosa. |  | | ¡Con qué excelencia y gracia va subiendo! |  | | ¡Sube ofrecida a Dios, niña dichosa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Ya está en lo alto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y estará creciendo |  | | en gracia y santidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estáis, María, | 670 | | adonde viviréis a Dios sirviendo. |  | | Ana y Joaquín, adiós; desde este día |  | | es María de Dios; que ya no es vuestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su nombre, señores, la tenía; |  | | adiós, mi niña, dulce gloria nuestra; | 675 | | quedad con Dios, y perdonad el llanto |  | | que el corazón enternecido os muestra; |  | | no os espantéis que lo sintamos tanto; |  | | dos años y dos meses os tuvimos; |  | | estos gozamos vuestro rostro santo; | 680 | | María, perdonad si no os servimos |  | | como era justo, en nuestra casa pobre, |  | | los que ser vuestros padres merecimos; |  | | allá tendréis, con Dios, tanto que os sobre; |  | | no perdéis padres vos; que no los pierde | 685 | | aquel que en Dios tan alto padre cobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decilde, Joaquín, que se le acuerde |  | | de estos pechos y brazos de su madre, |  | | cuando para alabar a Dios se acuerde; |  | | pero ¿qué le diréis que más le cuadre, | 690 | | que decir que los padres que ha dejado |  | | trueca por Dios, que es verdadero padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | María, aunque no soy quien ha criado, |  | | como Ana y Joaquín, vuestra hermosura, |  | | también os dejo en lágrimas bañado; | 695 | | que sois vos tan divina criatura, |  | | que no a los deudos vuestros, mas sospecho |  | | que haréis de cera hasta una piedra dura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora nuestra, que habéis hecho |  | | tanta merced y gracia a estos pastores; | 700 | | tal vez entre sus brazos, y en su pecho, |  | | al monte volveremos, cuyas flores |  | | hallaremos marchitas, a deciros |  | | en tanta soledad dulces amores; |  | | desde allá os hablaremos con suspiros. | 705 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queda RUBÉN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con notable sentimiento |  | | padres y deudos se van; |  | | gran bien dejado nos han; |  | | será de este templo aumento. |  | | ¡Cuán diferente, de aquí | 710 | | salió Joaquín algún día, |  | | cuando Isacar le decía |  | | las maldiciones que oí! |  | | ¡Y qué bien que vuelve agora, |  | | aunque árbol viejo, cargado | 715 | | del fruto más deseado |  | | que ya en este templo mora! |  | | ¿Qué gente es esta, tan tarde, |  | | que ya la noche desciende? |  | | ¿Qué es lo que busca o pretende? | 720 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen HERODES, JOSIPO y guardas de alabarderos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún respeto se guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está un escriba. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, |  | | ¿qué sacerdotes están |  | | en el templo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos podrán |  | | juntos informarte a ti. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llamarlos es mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué buscas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busco un tesoro |  | | de vasos de plata y oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En este templo, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  | | --- | | En este templo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé | 730 | | que agora tenga tesoro; |  | | y si le hay, el sitio ignoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso yo lo buscaré. |  | | Enséñame luego, escriba, |  | | cuáles los sepulcros son | 735 | | de David y Salomón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Estos son. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rompe, derriba, |  | | quita aquestas losas luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a los cuerpos sagrados |  | | de nuestros Reyes pasados | 740 | | te vienes, señor, tan ciego |  | | al culto que se les debe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ellos me deben a mí |  | | el tesoro que hay aquí, |  | | para que de aquí les lleve. | 745 | | Perdonadme, gran David, |  | | v vos, sabio Salomón; |  | | reyes sois: a los que son |  | | reyes pobres acudid. |  | | Dadme acá la plata y oro, | 750 | | pues gasté la mía bien |  | | cercando a Jerusalén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aquí parece tesoro, |  | | ni hay más de cuerpos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Revolved los huesos luego. | 755 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen del sepulcro unas llamas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha muerto las guardas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | a lo menos dos ha muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye, que son Reyes santos, |  | | pues sabes ejemplos tantos. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSIPO | |  | | --- | | Ciérrala. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERODES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quédese abierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien ha castigado |  | | la codicia de este ciego |  | | el santo cielo, con fuego, |  | | en vez del oro buscado! | 765 | | Oro el bárbaro quería, |  | | al templo viene por oro; |  | | no hay tesoro; si hay tesoro, |  | | es el que trajo a María. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JOSEF, CLEOFÁS y BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no fuera yo con ellos! | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este pastor te dirá |  | | del modo que queda allá, |  | | y cómo los pies más bellos |  | | que tuvo criatura humana, |  | | las quince gradas subieron. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Las cosas que allí se vieron |  | | das a una lengua villana! |  | | Venga un ángel que te cuente, |  | | pues allí no faltarían, |  | | cómo aquellos pies subían | 780 | | en su virtud solamente; |  | | que así lo ordenaba Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el tribu está admirado, |  | | porque a algunos he contado |  | | esto que decís los dos. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto mejor, Josef, fuera, |  | | pues tú eres tan leído |  | | en la escritura, y he sido |  | | como en el monte una fiera, |  | | que mientras viene Joaquín, | 790 | | el linaje nos contaras |  | | de estas dos estrellas claras, |  | | desde su principio al fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en eso os causa contento, |  | | oíd de la lengua mía | 795 | | el linaje de María. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy a tu voz atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo Dios al padre Adán, |  | | Adán a Set, y Set luego |  | | a Enoch, a Caynán Enoch, | 800 | | y de Caynán procedieron |  | | Malalael y Jared, |  | | Enoch, y el anciano viejo |  | | Matusalem y Lamech; |  | | Noé, que vio el mundo nuevo, | 805 | | Sem, Arfaxad y Caynán, |  | | salen de Herber y Phalego, |  | | Ragán, Sarug, Nacor, |  | | que fue de Abraham abuelo. |  | | Taré, su padre, e Isaac, | 810 | | su hijo, y Jacob, el tierno |  | | amante de Raquel, Judas |  | | y sus hermanos tras ellos, |  | | Farés, Zarán de Tamar, |  | | Esron y Arán, y con estos | 815 | | Aminadab y Naasón, |  | | a quien en orden siguieron |  | | Salomón, Booz de Raab y Obed, |  | | Iessé, en tan santo proceso, |  | | a David, donde comienza | 820 | | la generación de nuevo; |  | | que de David a Abraham |  | | son catorce, y así vemos |  | | que prosigue Salomón |  | | de aquella que vio en el huerto, | 825 | | y fue de Urías mujer; |  | | de Salomón prosiguiendo, |  | | viene Roboán y Abrás, |  | | Asa y Josafat, y el reino |  | | de Jorán, y Ocías, a quien | 830 | | sigue Joatán, y el mancebo |  | | Acab, padre de Ecechías, |  | | que por lágrimas y ruegos |  | | vivió diez años tras él; |  | | Amón malo, y Josías bueno, | 835 | | y después que a Babilonia |  | | llevaron sus Reyes presos, |  | | Ieconías, sus hermanos, |  | | en quien también se cumplieron |  | | catorce generaciones. | 840 | | Salatiel comienza luego, |  | | Zorobabel, Abiud, |  | | Eliacín, de quien tenemos |  | | a Azor, que engendró a Sadoc, |  | | Achín y Eliud, ya siento | 845 | | que se acerca en Eleazaro |  | | nuestro santo parentesco, |  | | que dél procedió Mathan, |  | | y dél mi padre; mas vuelvo |  | | a la línea de Joaquín, | 850 | | que es esta misma que os cuento, |  | | porque Joaquín y Jacob |  | | de esta mi abuela nacieron, |  | | y Emerencia y Estolano |  | | descienden, como desciendo, | 855 | | del tribu sacerdotal |  | | y de unos mismos abuelos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, Josef, que es bien clara |  | | vuestra descendencia, y creo |  | | que en ninguno como en vos | 860 | | muestra más fuerzas el tiempo, |  | | porque, en fin, venís de Adán |  | | de uno en otro, descendiendo |  | | de reyes y patriarcas, |  | | príncipes y caballeros, | 865 | | profetas y capitanes, |  | | y duques del pueblo hebreo, |  | | y agora en humilde estado |  | | venís a ser carpintero! |  | | Joaquín habrá ya venido; | 870 | | si a Nazarén vuelvo presto, |  | | os he de traer dos cargas |  | | de cipreses y de cedros; |  | | quedad ahora con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Él te guarde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veros pienso | 875 | | el mayor padre en el mundo |  | | del mayor hijo en el suelo. |  | | *(Vase BATO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Cleofás, y pues no fuiste, |  | | como tan cercano deudo, |  | | a Jerusalén con Ana, | 880 | | consuela su sentimiento, |  | | porque el venir sin María, |  | | su luz, regalo y espejo, |  | | los tendrá bien tristes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLEOFÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, |  | | aunque es corto mi consuelo | 885 | | para ausencia de una niña |  | | en quien se miran los cielos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansado estoy del camino; |  | | bien será rendirme al sueño |  | | mientras que llegan mis tíos; | 890 | | que con este pensamiento |  | | de la soledad que tienen |  | | y de que queda en el templo |  | | aquella divina niña... |  | | velando estaré, y durmiendo. | 895 | | *(Siéntese y hable entre sueños)* |  | | ¿Quién eres, divina infanta, |  | | honor y gloria del suelo, |  | | que no sin causa notable |  | | alegra tu nacimiento |  | | los ángeles y los hombres, | 900 | | que están de verte suspensos? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrese una cortina, y vense JOAQUÍN y ANA sobre un trono, de cuyos dos pechos salgan dos ramas que se junten, y en su extremo se vea una imagen  de la Virgen Nuestra Señora con el niño)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué extraño y divino tronco |  | | ¡cielos! es este que veo, |  | | o qué soberanos ramos |  | | se juntan en los extremos? | 905 | | ¿Qué doncella tan hermosa, |  | | que tiene un niño en los pechos? |  | | Tente sueño, tente un poco; |  | | ¿a dónde te vas tan lejos, |  | | que bañas de gloria el alma | 910 | | y de alegre vista el cuerpo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los PASTORES con instrumentos, cantando)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tendrá alegría |  | | sin la blanca niña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué música es esta? ¡Ay, triste! |  | | Desperté del mejor sueño | 915 | | que se cuenta de hombre humano, |  | | aunque entre Jacob, mi abuelo; |  | | que ver la escala tocando |  | | cielo y tierra los extremos |  | | no sé si diga, y bien puedo | 920 | | decir que es figura desto, |  | | pastores. ¿a dónde vais? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mi Josef! ¿Dónde bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vienen acaso mis tíos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Ya llegan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran contento! | 925 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ANA, JOAQUÍN, RAQUELA y CLEOFÁS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ve, José, esta casa |  | | sin María? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no puedo |  | | consolarme de su ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué hará su madre viendo |  | | que allá deja toda el alma? | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd la canción os ruego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tendrá alegría |  | | sin la blanca niña? |  | | Una voz. ¿Quién podrá alegrarse |  | | si tan lejos deja | 935 | | aquella alba clara |  | | que la tierra alegra, |  | | en casa desierta |  | | del bien que tenía? |  | | ¿Quién tendrá alegría | 940 | | sin la blanca niña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Ana, y consolaos |  | | con que a Dios queda ofrecida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa, Joaquín, su vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOAQUÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, amigos, alegraos; | 945 | | lo que es de Dios, sea de Dios; |  | | María es suya, no es mía, |  | | y presente está María |  | | en el alma de los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué santo y justo valor! | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vivan Ana y Joaquín, |  | | porque con esto haga fin |  | | la Madre de la Mejor. |  | | | |