**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Los Montes de Gelboé***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DAVID* |  |
| *JONATÁS* |  |
| *ABNER* |  |
| *SAÚL* |  |
| *NAVAL CARMELO* |  |
| *ABIGAIL* |  |
| *MEROB* |  |
| *ABISAÍ* |  |
| *CÉFORA* |  |
| *ZAQUEO* |  |
| *VEJETE* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ZAQUEO y el VEJETE, cada uno por su parte. Tocan dentro música, y clarines a la otra parte* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, gentil hombre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es, |  | | llamarme gentil a mí, |  | | y yo judío nací |  | | de la cabeza a los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y de qué tribu es, amigo, | 5 | | si admite conversación? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi tribu es tribulación |  | | en riñendo alguien conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues díganos sin reñir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa es que me está muy bien. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién causa en Jerusalén |  | | las fiestas que llego a oír? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda eres peregrino, |  | | pues la causa me preguntas |  | | de haber tantas fiestas juntas. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo ahora de camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vendrás muy bien cansado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vengo muy bien curioso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El vejezuelo es gracioso: |  | | déjasme muy obligado | 20 | | a darte una relación, |  | | pues mereces preguntar; |  | | aunque esto del informar |  | | nunca es bueno de ramplón; |  | | es David, por gran ventura, | 25 | | quien causa estas alegrías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es el que mató a Golías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oigan, que sabe escritura: |  | | viene ahora vencedor |  | | de idólatras filisteos, | 30 | | y así todos los hebreos, |  | | y yo con ser el peor, |  | | que le hemos hecho, verás, |  | | mil honras por esta hazaña; |  | | el rey Saúl le acompaña, | 35 | | y el príncipe Jonatás |  | | con su corte, y las más bellas |  | | damas de Jerusalén, |  | | pues le acompañan también |  | | más de ochenta mil doncellas. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  | | --- | | ¡Muchas son! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no te asombres, |  | | aunque admirarte podías, |  | | porque como son judías, |  | | tiénenles miedo a los hombres. |  | | Ya a Palacio hemos llegado, | 45 | | y verás la fiesta bien. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Música)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vine a Jerusalén |  | | en día tan celebrado, |  | | que no me vuelva es razón |  | | a nuestro Monte Carmelo, | 50 | | sin ver al que guarda el cielo |  | | para gloria de Sión. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen MEROB, hija del REY, JONATÁS, el REY SAÚL de barba, DAVID y las MUJERES echando flores y cantando la música)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Música)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJERES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Saúl triunfó de mil, |  | | de diez mil triunfó David: |  | | del tribu escogido | 55 | | de Judá salió |  | | David, que libró |  | | al pueblo afligido: |  | | pues ha merecido |  | | sagrado laurel, | 60 | | cántele Israel |  | | la gala a David: |  | | si Saúl triunfó de mil, |  | | David mató a diez mil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La aclamación popular, | 65 | | en sus alabanzas ciega, |  | | a tan grande extremo llega, |  | | que aun yo la vengo a envidiar. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¿Victorias pudo alcanzar |  | | de los que yo no vencí? | 70 | | El pueblo lo canta así; |  | | y aunque en mi servicio ha sido, |  | | la envidia de que ha vencido |  | | es la que me vence a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es esta victoria mía, | 75 | | señor: el alma lo entiende, |  | | no es la espada la que ofende; |  | | sino el brazo que la guía: |  | | el vuestro es el que vencía; |  | | de vos procedió mi aliento; | 80 | | porque el idólatra atento, |  | | acabe de conocer, |  | | que Dios le pudo vencer |  | | con tan humilde instrumento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | ¿David? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jonatás, señor, | 85 | | Príncipe a quien dan los cielos |  | | las dichas que has merecido; |  | | por hechura me confieso |  | | del Rey mi señor, que viva, |  | | aunque eres tú su heredero, | 90 | | tan larga edad, que Israel |  | | te dé la corona y cetro |  | | de más edad que tu padre: |  | | porque él gobierne su pueblo, |  | | contando en los años siglos | 95 | | coronado de trofeos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcánceme a mí la muerte |  | | primero que deje el reino |  | | mi padre; y tú, más famoso |  | | que cuantos caudillos dieron | 100 | | triunfos al pueblo de Dios, |  | | dilate a par de los tiempos |  | | tu dichosa edad, y veas, |  | | por bien de los siglos nuestros, |  | | que tu nombre se eterniza, | 105 | | no en bronces, que se mintieron |  | | firmes en la última línea |  | | de los humanos sucesos; |  | | no en mármoles, que caducan |  | | con los resabios de térreos | 110 | | en la rebelde tarea |  | | de los días: en los cielos |  | | mire el sol tu nombre escrito, |  | | siendo caracteres bellos |  | | esas imágenes puras | 115 | | que diamantes compusieron; |  | | porque lo eterno y luciente |  | | sirva a su fama de espejo. |  | | Ya sabes que soy tu amigo, |  | | David, y siempre he de serlo | 120 | | con fe inviolable, hasta que |  | | se cubra en mortales velos |  | | la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si no lo estorban |  | | las venganzas que prevengo; |  | | que si David no me ofende; | 125 | | de sus victorias me ofendo, |  | | que mezcladas con la envidia, |  | | las juzga el alma venenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si faltare a la lealtad, |  | | que al Rey mi señor le debo, | 130 | | si al amor con que me estimas |  | | negare humildes respetos, |  | | permita el Dios de Abraham, |  | | que de los bárbaros hierros |  | | de los mismos que he vencido | 135 | | muera atravesado el pecho, |  | | y el campo en mi sangre tinto |  | | me dé infeliz monumento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que mereces conozco, |  | | y lo mucho que te debo. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, dale a Merob |  | | mi hermana, pues la ofrecieron |  | | tus promesas cuando estaba |  | | tu corona en tanto riesgo, |  | | y por David se confiesa | 145 | | libre de opresión tu Imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEROB | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No seré yo tan feliz, |  | | que le merezca por dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la prometí, es verdad; |  | | mas, Jonatás, aún no es tiempo. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es que por ser la mayor |  | | te excusas, humildes ruegos |  | | puedan contigo: Micol, |  | | mi segunda hermana, es premio |  | | de los triunfos de David. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo cumpliré sus deseos: |  | | y ahora, Príncipe, basta |  | | ver las honras que le he hecho. |  | | Ya es capitán de mi guardia; |  | | ya, como ves, le prefiero | 160 | | a los Príncipes mayores |  | | de mi corte, pues yo mesmo, |  | | para que el pueblo le aclame |  | | con festivos instrumentos, |  | | le he salido a recibir. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, tus plantas beso |  | | por las honras que recibo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si faltan las de Zaqueo, |  | | las del pueblo importa un higo. |  | | Ya sabes que me entretengo | 170 | | sirviendo al Rey en Palacio, |  | | siendo mis chistes honestos, |  | | porque la descompostura, |  | | ni es donaire, ni es ingenio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase Clarín, y sale ABISAÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Capitán general | 175 | | Abner, Príncipe supremo |  | | de la Milicia, ha venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue; que verle deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hemos visto la fiesta, |  | | no es bien que perdamos tiempo, | 180 | | ya que mi ama Abigail |  | | se ha detenido, creyendo |  | | llegar temprano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ABNER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | pues las honras que le has hecho |  | | a David, sus glorias cantan, | 185 | | solo te diré, que habiendo |  | | marchado en socorro suyo |  | | con los caballos ligeros, |  | | llegué a las frescas orillas |  | | del Jordán, cuyos revueltos | 190 | | cristales habían trocado |  | | en púrpura sus espejos; |  | | y entre la manchada hierba |  | | de su margen, tantos cuerpos, |  | | que a ser todo sangre el río, | 195 | | aun fuera el número menos. |  | | Mas como en ellos se vían |  | | heridas de tantos hierros, |  | | eran de su misma sangre |  | | vivas esponjas los muertos. | 200 | | El socorro que llevaba, |  | | vino a ser socorro nuestro, |  | | pues dejó a mi gente rica |  | | con lo que olvidaban ellos. |  | | Solo David, solo él pudo | 205 | | meter en batalla el riesgo, |  | | y de ella sacó en despojos |  | | la gloria del vencimiento; |  | | que no ha habido capitán |  | | de cuanto caudillo hebreo | 210 | | triunfó en el pueblo de Dios, |  | | aunque es la envidia su opuesto, |  | | que igualar pueda a David, |  | | asombro del Filisteo, |  | | rayo del Amalecita, | 215 | | como idólatra soberbio; |  | | firme blasón de tus armas, |  | | claro esplendor de tu Imperio, |  | | fama inmortal de tu nombre, |  | | pues deja tu nombre impreso | 220 | | en láminas de los siglos |  | | hasta que se pare el tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo es merecedor, |  | | hasta Abner le aclama: ¡ah, cielos! |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Ya es más dueño de Israel | 225 | | que yo, pues que yo le temo. |  | | David, entra a descansar, |  | | pues por honrarte, prevengo |  | | aposento en mi Palacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Te iré primero sirviendo | 230 | | hasta dejarte en tu cuarto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  | | --- | | Este es mi gusto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más precio |  | | la obediencia, que alcanzar |  | | de un Rey los mayores premios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué valeroso! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humilde! | 235 | | En él juntaron los cielos, |  | | para ser amable al mundo, |  | | lo bizarro y lo modesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | Entra, Abisaí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | como mandas te obedezco. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden los cielos su vida |  | | al paso de mis deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le quiero acompañar, |  | | que me dará por lo menos, |  | | pues ya que no le aprovecha, | 245 | | la honda del Filisteo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse MEROB y las MUJERES por una parte, DAVID, ABISAÍ y ZAQUEO por otra, haciendo reverencia al REY, y quedan el REY, JONATÁS y ABNER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué monstruo cría Israel |  | | para infame vituperio |  | | de la corona que ciño! |  | | Ya está reventando el fuego, | 250 | | pues desde el pecho a los labios |  | | soy todo un mortal incendio. |  | | ¿Jonatás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me das licencia, quiero... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, porque has de ser, | 255 | | con valor y con secreto, |  | | obediente ejecutor |  | | de mi justo mandamiento. |  | | Príncipe, la obligación |  | | de ser tu padre, te quiero | 260 | | presentar para testigo |  | | de tu amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que te debo |  | | lo que soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué harás por mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perder la vida es lo menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y desearás que tu padre | 265 | | se libre del grave peso |  | | de un cuidado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es poco |  | | cuanto descubren los cielos |  | | para que vivas con gusto, |  | | si está en mi mano el tenerlo. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, Jonatás, de todo |  | | humano gusto carezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay suspensión semejante! |  | | Alguna desdicha temo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel profeta de Dios, | 275 | | Samuel, me dijo severo: |  | | «Si Dios te mandó por mí |  | | que al rey de Amalec, soberbio, |  | | con su reino destruyeras, |  | | sin dejarle en todo el reino | 280 | | piedra que cubrir pudiese |  | | los más humildes cimientos, |  | | ¿cómo al Rey dejaste vivo? |  | | ¿Cómo con tan vil provecho |  | | reservaste sus ganados? | 285 | | Pues porque fuiste a los cielos |  | | inobediente, te digo |  | | que Dios le dará a su pueblo |  | | un Rey, y varón tan justo, |  | | que venga a ser, en sus hechos, | 290 | | muy conforme al corazón |  | | de Dios». Turbado y resuelto, |  | | detener quise al profeta, |  | | si bien con poco respeto, |  | | pues al cogerle del manto | 295 | | le rompí por detenerlo, |  | | quedándoseme un pedazo |  | | en las manos; aun hoy tiemblo |  | | de lo que el profeta dijo, |  | | dejando al aire suspenso: | 300 | | «Como tú me has dividido |  | | el manto, quiere el eterno |  | | Dios de Abraham dividir, |  | | ingrato Saúl, tu reino». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y desde entonces el Rey | 305 | | siente el espíritu fiero |  | | que le atormenta, y David |  | | le restituye el sosiego, |  | | cuando en sus melancolías |  | | toca el músico instrumento. | 310 | | Aquí hay misterios profundos, |  | | mas son altos los misterios, |  | | que no puede penetrarlos |  | | el querubín más atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tú no has de ser el Rey, | 315 | | aunque eres tú mi heredero, |  | | Jonatás, que el varón justo |  | | que dice el profeta, temo |  | | que es David; ¿pues tú tendrás |  | | tan cobarde sufrimiento, | 320 | | siendo la corona tuya, |  | | que un pastor (estoy ajeno |  | | de todo discurso), un hombre |  | | que si vive es por mi aliento, |  | | si vive honrado es por mí, | 325 | | y por mí le aclama el pueblo, |  | | ¿permitirás que sea Rey, |  | | sin que te cueste primero |  | | la vida, y también la mía? |  | | Porque en tus ojos me alegro, | 330 | | en tu vista me regalo, |  | | y en tu salud me deleito. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abrázanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué puedo hacer, señor? |  | | Ya su voz estoy temiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle muerte a David. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hubo más feroz intento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, es esto posible! |  | | ¿Cómo yo escucharle puedo |  | | sin morir de pena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, |  | | ¿mi voz te deja suspenso? | 340 | | ¿Obedecerme no es |  | | en ti doblado el precepto |  | | por tu padre y por tu Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si es cruel mandamiento, |  | | ¿no será piedad también | 345 | | templar su injusto deseo? |  | | No ultrajes la Majestad |  | | con tiranías; si el Cielo |  | | quiere que reine David, |  | | el poder humano es sueño, | 350 | | es polvo, es ceniza fría |  | | para estorbar sus decretos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a un hombre que caminase |  | | por un áspero desierto, |  | | y en la juventud del sol | 355 | | se le turbasen los cielos, |  | | muertas sus cambiantes luces |  | | entre pabellones negros, |  | | tocando al arma el asombro, |  | | siendo las cajas los truenos, | 360 | | formando rasgadas nubes |  | | campal batalla en el viento, |  | | y viese entre ardientes globos |  | | los abrasados efectos |  | | de los coronados montes | 365 | | caducamente soberbios, |  | | en cada peñasco un rayo, |  | | en cada tronco un incendio, |  | | y en el desierto que pisa |  | | tan sin humano remedio | 370 | | hallase un cedro oloroso, |  | | que invencible a tanto fuego |  | | supliese lo seguro |  | | del laurel, en cuyo ameno |  | | sitio a la sombra dichosa | 375 | | se librase a tanto riesgo, |  | | ¿fuera bien que el hospedaje, |  | | dándole la vida el cedro, |  | | que se lo pagara ingrato, |  | | después de sereno el cielo, | 380 | | cortándole tronco y ramas |  | | con tan lastimoso ejemplo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el cielo, que mereces |  | | mortal castigo, por necio, |  | | pues lo inobediente encubres | 385 | | con máscara de consejo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con su lealtad |  | | disculpa su atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya los dos os mostráis |  | | a mi gusto tan opuestos, | 390 | | lícito será que un Rey, |  | | sin que padezca defecto |  | | su autoridad, mate él mismo |  | | a un enemigo encubierto. |  | | Quedaos; que mi justo enojo | 395 | | llega ya hasta aborreceros. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  | | --- | | Príncipe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acompaña al Rey... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  | | --- | | Si mandó... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierde el recelo, |  | | que la lealtad es más noble |  | | para vencer el precepto | 400 | | de su enojo en la obediencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden la vida los cielos |  | | a David, y yo peligre |  | | en lo terrible y lo fiero |  | | de las iras de tu padre. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, aunque aventure el reino, |  | | le he de avisar que se guarde; |  | | que pues los cielos le han hecho |  | | tan dichoso, quiero ser |  | | el generoso instrumento | 410 | | de los decretos divinos, |  | | si tan alto bien merezco. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vase cada uno por su parte, y salen ABIGAIL y CÉFORA, de villanas, y ZAQUEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es Jerusalén, este el dichoso |  | | Alcázar de Sión, albergue hermoso |  | | de tantos reyes; ¡oh ciudad bendita, | 415 | | en los cielos escrita |  | | con plumas de profetas! |  | | El Cielo admire a tu poder sujetas |  | | las provincias idólatras, que en tanto |  | | que con respeto santo | 420 | | en sagrados altares |  | | al Dios de los Ejércitos llamares, |  | | así lo dicen tantas profecías, |  | | cantarás alegrías, |  | | reinando vencedora. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abigail, señora, |  | | los triunfos de David, las glorias cantan |  | | de Israel, que levantan |  | | a los cielos su nombre soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién trajo a los palacios lo villano? | 430 | | Pero bien puede ser tanta hermosura |  | | dueño de otra mejor arquitectura; |  | | el Palacio del Sol es un pobrete; |  | | si no os da de aposento su retrete; |  | | mas bien sabe su cuento, | 435 | | que si os diera aposento, |  | | la luz perdiera, que los cielos dora, |  | | y la una fuera el Sol, la otra la Aurora. |  | | Mas yo, por no abrasarme, |  | | quisiera acomodarme | 440 | | con los rayos menores, |  | | porque son los templados los mejores; |  | | y así, por más humildes arcaduces, |  | | me acomodo a la Aurora entre dos luces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal humor que gasta! | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es malo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es frío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues deme uno caliente, y tome el mío. |  | | ¿Qué buscáis, serranitas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver queremos |  | | el Palacio Rëal, ya que tenemos | 450 | | franca licencia en tan alegre día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  | | --- | | Falta en esa licencia... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mía; |  | | si bien a luz tan pura |  | | mal se resiste la mayor clausura. |  | | Yo soy el Cancerbero de esas puertas, | 455 | | y las tendréis abiertas |  | | a fe de buen judío; |  | | y si queréis que os abra el pecho mío, |  | | por dejaros a entrambas obligadas, |  | | me daré dos lanzadas. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué terrible fineza! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es poco; |  | | si me enamoro, préciome de loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cuántas se habrá dado en esta vida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una lanzada tengo prometida |  | | a cierta judihuela, | 465 | | que por verme difunto se desvela; |  | | pero yo, por no errarme en el ensayo, |  | | quiero informarme donde cae el soslayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué poco miedo tiene! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno fuera |  | | que en los soldados como yo lo hubiera! | 470 | | ¿No tienen ya noticia de Golías, |  | | que nos libró de tantas agonías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que fue una victoria celebrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Supieron que murió de una pedrada |  | | en el feroz combate, | 475 | | y luego le cortaron el gaznate? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande ignorancia el no saberlo fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo no lo maté, ni Dios lo quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo, si fue David? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso digo; |  | | porque soy enemigo | 480 | | de que me achaquen muertes que no he hecho; |  | | pero el valor del pecho, |  | | con una envidia honrosa |  | | me sacó a la campaña polvorosa; |  | | llamé a batalla a un bárbaro gigante; | 485 | | y púsoseme delante |  | | esgrimiendo un alfanje de cien varas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuerza es que peligraras |  | | aunque estuvieras lejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo cuento! |  | | No le alcanzaba yo con otras ciento. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alientos son bizarros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escogí de un arroyo cien guijarros, |  | | que pesaba el menor arroba y media. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pesada tragedia! |  | | Muy grandes piedras son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo imaginas, | 495 | | ¿pues a un gigante han de tiralle chinas? |  | | Esas son las victorias más honradas: |  | | tiréle mil pedradas |  | | con dichosa fortuna, |  | | pero de todas no acerté ninguna; | 500 | | y aquesto lo dirán dos mil testigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y en qué paró? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hiciéronnos amigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | Igual fue la victoria. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten memoria: |  | | el escaparme yo, fue la victoria. |  | | ¿Y de qué tierra viene tanto cielo? | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el Monte Carmelo |  | | es nuestra habitación, en cuyas faldas, |  | | en cada Abril vestidas de esmeraldas, |  | | tiene Naval, mi esposo, |  | | esquilmo tan copioso | 510 | | de ganados y mieses, |  | | que parecen los meses |  | | negarle su estación a otro horizonte, |  | | viviendo todo el año en nuestro Monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas viene a ser tu esposo tan escaso, | 515 | | que en viendo a la piedad la cierra el paso; |  | | tan miserable al desfrutar la tierra, |  | | que aun los rayos del sol también encierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Naval se llama? Linda desposada; |  | | ¿con batalla Naval estáis casada? | 520 | | Y si sois liberal, y él avariento, |  | | todo el año andará Naval sangriento: |  | | retiraos, porque el Príncipe ha salido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que hemos venido, |  | | veremos a David, pues nuestra suerte | 525 | | nos trajo tarde, cuando el mundo advierte |  | | públicas alegrías, |  | | que en cuanto dure el sol, formando días, |  | | vivirá su memoria |  | | en los anales de la Sacra Historia. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  | | --- | | No faltará ocasión. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera esperamos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y en qué altura quedamos, |  | | Villanica del Monte? |  | | *(Detiene a CÉFORA)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo en mi altura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si fuese tan gruesa mi ventura, |  | | que llegase a tu Monte de esmeraldas, | 535 | | ¿no te podré yo hablar desde las faldas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉFORA | |  | | --- | | No escucho yo tan lejos. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea por señas, |  | | besando troncos y adorando peñas. |  | | La morenilla es alma de un pimiento, |  | | y puede revocar un testamento | 540 | | aunque esté el otorgante en aquel punto |  | | dando mil alegrones de difunto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JONATÁS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama a David, Zaqueo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas presto le traeré que tu deseo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Suerte infeliz la mía! | 545 | | Eclipsóse la luz, turbóse el día, |  | | cuando la parda nube |  | | sobre los hombros de los vientos sube, |  | | y al sol empaña crespa, y licenciosa, |  | | los rayos puros de su frente hermosa: | 550 | | no tiene culpa el sol, porque es ajena |  | | la sombra oscura de amenazas llena; |  | | pero que el mismo sol cause desmayos |  | | a la hermosa pureza de sus rayos, |  | | y las nubes engendre helado y frío, | 555 | | para negarse al monte, al valle, al río: |  | | obstinada invención de otro Faetonte, |  | | pues pierde el valle lo que llora el monte: |  | | el Rey, el sol del mundo. ¿quién creyera |  | | que la tirana envidia eclipse fuera | 560 | | del luciente esplendor de su albedrío, |  | | dejando oscuro el monte y seco el río? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DAVID y ZAQUEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salte allá fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  | | --- | | Obedezco en la uña. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Oh, quién pudiera! |  | | Con riesgos de su vida... | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Con la color perdida, |  | | y turbada la voz, hablarme intenta |  | | Si merezco, señor, que me des cuenta |  | | de la pasión que turba tus sentidos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen, David, oídos | 570 | | el viento y las paredes, y mi aliento |  | | tiembla de las paredes y del viento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien puedes hablar; que ellas son mudas |  | | y escucharán leales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con más dudas |  | | estoy para temellas, | 575 | | porque habla el viento lo que escuchan ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el Palacio deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No adviertes que conmigo ha de ir la queja |  | | para mover los cielos, |  | | y en tan duros desvelos | 580 | | estará, aunque sin voces la despida, |  | | el eco en asechanzas de homicida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién sabré tu pena? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi pecho, |  | | con un abrazo estrecho; |  | | llégate a mí, David, porque quisiera, | 585 | | que el alma de mi pecho se infundiera |  | | en el tuyo, de modo, |  | | que lo que temo lo supieras todo; |  | | y al volverse después que te informara, |  | | de cuanto te dijera se olvidara. | 590 | | Matarte quiere el Rey. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abrázanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué escucho, cielos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegarán a desdichas tus recelos |  | | si en consultas los pones, porque llega |  | | a ver la envidia más, cuanto más ciega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues yo qué puedo hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Librarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde? | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Donde el cielo te guíe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se esconde |  | | de las iras del Rey átomo breve |  | | del mismo sol, porque en el sol se embebe |  | | huyendo de su furia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al cielo haces injuria | 600 | | si no guardas la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es de tus alientos defendida |  | | la procuro guardar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Líbrete el Cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué he ofendido al Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese desvelo |  | | no suspenda tu prisa. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tus voces me avisa |  | | nuestro Dios de Abraham. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te defienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muera yo cuando a mi Rey ofenda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ABNER por la parte que se quiere ir DAVID)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, en tu busca vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abner, ¿vienes a matarme | 610 | | por orden del Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fueras |  | | de la ilustre y noble sangre |  | | del tribu de Benjamín, |  | | si turbaras las piedades |  | | que en defensa de David | 615 | | conmigo comunicaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, señor, he venido |  | | a que la piedad, si cabe |  | | en el pecho de David, |  | | quiera mostrarla: tu padre | 620 | | ha vuelto a sentir ahora |  | | aquella furia indomable |  | | de aquel espíritu fiero |  | | que le atormenta; pues sabes, |  | | gran capitán de Israel, | 625 | | el remedio saludable |  | | que Dios puso en tu instrumento, |  | | ven ante el Rey a tocarle, |  | | porque sus penas se templen, |  | | porque su dolor se aplaque. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, mi padre es el Rey; |  | | ven, por Dios, a remediarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú me has dicho ¡oh señor! |  | | que determináis guardarme, |  | | ¿cómo, cuando os obedezco, | 635 | | me fatigáis con el lance |  | | más apretado y terrible |  | | que ha visto en nuestras edades |  | | el sol? Si excuso el remedio, |  | | dejo en sus ansias mortales | 640 | | al Rey mi señor que viva, |  | | al paso que le acompañe |  | | mi lealtad, que será eterna. |  | | Pues si me pongo delante, |  | | corre mi vida los riesgos | 645 | | que sabéis, y soy culpable |  | | si aguardo: señor, ¿qué haré? |  | | Porque no sé aconsejarme |  | | en dos extremos opuestos |  | | de peligros y piedades. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te aconsejas, David? |  | | La vida del Rey no aguarde |  | | tan mortales dilaciones; |  | | que si el peligro llegare |  | | de tu ofensa, por los cielos | 655 | | te juro que no se escape |  | | la vida que me sustenta, |  | | y muera a manos infames |  | | de un cobarde filisteo, |  | | David, si no te guardare. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Promesas son bien seguras, |  | | y está en ellas de mi parte |  | | mi palabra y mi amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baste ya, Príncipe, baste; |  | | basta ya, Abner, dos empeños | 665 | | para mi abono tan grandes. |  | | Viva mi Rey en mi riesgo; |  | | en mí su dolor descanse; |  | | porque es de vasallo infiel, |  | | cuando tiene de su parte | 670 | | remedios que el Rey le pide, |  | | con temores excusarse, |  | | aunque la muerte que teme |  | | en su vista le amenace. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale SAÚL)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme todos, que el fiero | 675 | | dolor que en mi pecho vive, |  | | ningún consuelo recibe; |  | | que solo la muerte espero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntase sin reposar, y sale MEROB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si pena tan grave |  | | es de tu sentido ajena, | 680 | | parte conmigo tu pena, |  | | si es que en tu pecho no cabe; |  | | será la muerte suave, |  | | aunque yo llegue a morir; |  | | mi alma viene a pedir, | 685 | | que si la tienes amor, |  | | la pongas junto al dolor, |  | | te lo ayudará a sentir. |  | | Dos almas en compañía |  | | el dolor vendrá a temellas, | 690 | | y pues no ha de conocellas, |  | | podrá pasarse a la mía; |  | | y si en la mortal porfía |  | | de afligir y de matar, |  | | el dolor llega a dudar | 695 | | cuál alma le está mejor, |  | | entre tanto tu dolor |  | | te dejará descansar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has visto soberbio un río, |  | | que el vecino campo anega, | 700 | | *(Levántanse)* |  | | y a quien el paso le niega |  | | muestra más furioso el brío? |  | | La presa es un desvarío, |  | | aunque su corriente ignore; |  | | antes, porque sienta y llore | 705 | | el dueño tan loca empresa, |  | | viene a pagarlo la presa, |  | | sin que el campo se mejore. |  | | No hay alma que no destruya |  | | mi dolor con tal porfía; | 710 | | que el que revienta en la mía, |  | | pasará a anegar la tuya. |  | | Mejor es que en mí se incluya |  | | dolor que en mí se engendró: |  | | tu amor el discurso erró | 715 | | en quererle detener, |  | | si la presa ha de romper |  | | quedando anegado yo. |  | | Ya siento otra vez ¡oh cielos! |  | | repetida la inclemencia | 720 | | del dolor: ya no es capaz |  | | a tan poderosa fuerza |  | | toda un alma, que parece |  | | su hermosura descompuesta, |  | | que lo mortal la apadrina | 725 | | en caduco polvo envuelta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEROB | |  | | --- | | Señor, advierte... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres |  | | que yo también te aborrezca, |  | | asiste a las furias mías, |  | | pues yo me aborrezco en ellas. | 730 | | Déjame, que el ver que todos |  | | sin padecer me consuelan, |  | | dilata más mi dolor, |  | | por ver que no hay quien lo sienta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto tarda David, | 735 | | pues minutos de su ausencia |  | | en lo sensible señalan |  | | horas al dolor eternas! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el cuerpo ayuda a sentir |  | | tan inmortales violencias, | 740 | | niéguese, pues es caduco |  | | a jurisdicción ajena; |  | | ocupe en sensible polvo, |  | | pues se compone de tierra, |  | | y no por pintarse eterno | 745 | | entre a la parte en las penas; |  | | sino es que piadoso quiere, |  | | como tanto me atormentan, |  | | que las penas se repartan, |  | | aunque él participe de ellas. | 750 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JONATÁS, ABNER y DAVID)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, aquí está David. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuanto el nombre me consuela! |  | | Es basilisco su vista, |  | | que sin matar me atormenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sin verle te dará | 755 | | el remedio que te niegas. |  | | Ya ves lo que dice el Rey: |  | | esos canceles le prestan |  | | tregua a su enojo: no dudes, |  | | que cuando libre le veas | 760 | | has de volver a su gracia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelva a su quietud primera, |  | | aunque en su desgracia viva. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu bárbara inobediencia |  | | ha encendido más mi furia. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es que yo te obedezca; |  | | pero en matar a David... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan el arpa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, si no es que intentas |  | | con tu muerte... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive tú, |  | | aunque yo tu reino pierda. | 770 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y vuelve el REY a alentarse, y tocan dentro el arpa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a penas tan inmortales |  | | conceda lo humano treguas |  | | con tan descansado alivio! |  | | ¡Que las alternadas cuerdas |  | | de este instrumento suave | 775 | | arrebaten la violencia |  | | del dolor, y que lo arrojen |  | | donde su memoria pierda! |  | | ¿Qué misterio es este, cielos, |  | | si el instrumento que suena | 780 | | trae la quietud que gozo? |  | | ¿Por qué mis rebeldes penas |  | | no se han rendido jamás |  | | a otras voces ni otras cuerdas? |  | | ¿Si está el misterio en David, | 785 | | pues le señala el Profeta |  | | por varón justo? En mis dudas |  | | tan libre el alma sosiega, |  | | que aun para pensar cuál es |  | | de entrambos el que me templa, | 790 | | le falta discurso al alma, |  | | tan sosegada, suspensa, |  | | que por trabajo despide |  | | el uso de las potencias. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuelven a tocar, y sale ZAQUEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay sosiego semejante! | 795 | | ¿Si duerme? Mas que se duerma |  | | en las pajas de la arpa, |  | | si son las pajas las cuerdas. |  | | Demonio regocijado |  | | tiene el Rey, no lo creyera | 800 | | aunque me lo asegurasen |  | | cuantos cursan las tinieblas. |  | | Si ya no es que este demonio, |  | | cuando se perdió en la guerra |  | | que con los ángeles tuvo | 805 | | (¡qué mal que le fue en la feria!), |  | | era música de arpa, |  | | y como cayó de priesa, |  | | aún le dieron lugar |  | | para traérsela a cuestas. | 810 | | Dejóse la arpa arriba, |  | | y quiere que le entretenga |  | | David a costa del Rey; |  | | mas por si acaso le deja, |  | | y le ha parecido bien, | 815 | | ¿qué música será buena |  | | que la toquen a un demonio |  | | baladí, que se contenta |  | | con el alma de un bufón, |  | | que entristece cuanto alegra? | 820 | | Por Dios que es muy buena gaita, |  | | que es música de taberna, |  | | y nos holgaremos ambos |  | | cuando toque y cuando beba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ilusión es esta, cielos, | 825 | | que estoy viendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Rey despierta? |  | | Pues a mi gaita me acojo, |  | | que los demonios la templan. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y levántase el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿David es Rey de Israel? |  | | Primero a mis manos muera. | 830 | | *(Aparece arriba DAVID con manto y corona, y el arpa a los pies, como le pintan)* |  | | ¿Si sueña la fantasía? |  | | Su imagen me representan |  | | los ya turbados sentidos: |  | | púrpura y corona muestran |  | | su ambición en mis agravios, | 835 | | sea soñada quimera |  | | que fabrican mis temores, |  | | o el alma juzgue evidencias: |  | | morirá ahora a mis manos, |  | | pues la obediencia me niegan | 840 | | Jonatás y Abner: ¡Ah cuantas |  | | veces blandiendo la diestra |  | | *(Llega al vestuario, y toma una lanza)* |  | | esta lanza, me temblaron |  | | las escuadras filisteas! |  | | No es mucho que a mi enemigo | 845 | | le pase el pecho con ella. |  | | *(Al levantar la lanza se cubre la apariencia)* |  | | Desvanecióse la sombra |  | | que me turba, y que me ciega |  | | ¿David? ¿Dónde está David? |  | | Si es que coronarte piensas | 850 | | con mi muerte, ¿cómo huyes, |  | | y tan cobarde me tiemblas? |  | | El dolor vuelve a afligirme, |  | | si no es que la envidia fiera |  | | que la atizan beneficios, | 855 | | y lealtades la despiertan. |  | | David, ¿dónde estás? |  | | | |
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| *(Sale DAVID)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor: |  | | ¡Válgame el Cielo! ¿Qué intentas, |  | | Rey de Israel? Señor mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estorbar que no lo seas, | 860 | | pues hoy muriendo a mis manos, |  | | daré templanza a mis penas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El brazo de Dios me ampare. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y tira SAÚL la lanza al vestuario)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desmintió el golpe la diestra, |  | | erré el tiro; pero en vano | 865 | | a la ejecución te niegas |  | | de mi furia. ¡Ah de mi guarda! |  | | Quien mi descanso desea |  | | mate a David no se escape |  | | aunque el Cielo le defienda. | 870 | |  |  | | | |
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| *(Vase, y salen DAVID por una parte, y ABNER por otra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde podré estar seguro, |  | | cielos? |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan cerca |  | | siento, Abner, voces y pasos |  | | de los que matarme intentan, | 880 | | que es ya librarme imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gana esa puerta, y no temas |  | | pues dices fías en Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios me ayuda, y tú me alientas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden los Cielos tu vida. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para defender con ella |  | | al Rey de sus enemigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa virtud es la prueba |  | | de varón tan justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Saúl! |  | | De ti mismo te defienda | 890 | | el brazo de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardas |  | | donde riesgos se atropellan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  | | --- | | Queda en paz, Abner. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Cielo |  | | te guíe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque esta deuda |  | | reconozca mientras viva. | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con que te libres me premias. |  | | | |
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**Jornada II**

*Salen NAVAL CARMELO y ZAFAIN, vejete rústico,  
y otro zagal, ABIGAIL y CÉFORA*

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan blanco ha dejado el suelo |  | | el esquilmo del ganado, |  | | que estando sereno el cielo, |  | | parece que ha granizado |  | | en las faldas del Carmelo. | 5 | | La desperdiciada lana |  | | que suelta, se desencoge, |  | | vuela por el prado ufana, |  | | y el clavel que la recoge |  | | en su regazo de grana, | 10 | | presume que le castiga; |  | | pues como su roja espiga |  | | la ve argentada, le cela, |  | | que es escarcha que le hiela, |  | | siendo armiño que le abriga. | 15 | | El vellón que se desata |  | | derramado en los caminos, |  | | cuando el viento le arrebata |  | | con cándidos remolinos, |  | | es polvareda de plata. | 20 | | Y la tierra, al verdor hecha, |  | | viéndose blanquear, sospecha |  | | que con ser, Naval amigo, |  | | su sementera de trigo, |  | | es de aljófar su cosecha. | 25 | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves lo que al clavel le nieva |  | | y lo que es granizo helado, |  | | porque el monte se lo beba, |  | | lo que argenta el verde prado, |  | | y lo que el viento se lleva? | 30 | | Pues que me lo usurpen siento, |  | | que aunque no aprovecha, atento |  | | juzgo que es caso cruel |  | | dar yo mi hacienda al clavel, |  | | al monte, al prado y al viento. | 35 | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy un convite has de hacer, |  | | de esquilas tres mil cabezas, |  | | y así es día de placer. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abigail, tus franquezas |  | | han de hacerme empobrecer; | 40 | | y ¿a quién ha de ser? |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naval, |  | | a todos nuestros zagales. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No han ganado su jornal? |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposo, agasajos tales, |  | | son deudas del mayoral. | 45 | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A cuál de los tres más bien |  | | podré esta llave fiar? |  | | *(Sácala)* |  | | Y con menos desmán, ¿quién |  | | traerá con que os regalar |  | | de mi abundante almacén, | 50 | | que todo el año tributa |  | | el grano en hilos maduro, |  | | la ceniza al viento enjuta, |  | | miel en barro, en sal buturo, |  | | queso en ollo, en paja fruta? | 55 | |

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| ZAFAIN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verás como yo lo taso. |  | |

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| CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No daré sin tu consejo |  | | una pasa. |  | |

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| ZAFAIN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo un paso. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo se la entrego al más viejo, |  | | que sabrá ser más escaso, | 60 | | y a su elección se le fía |  | | que escoja. |  | |

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| CÉFORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy por tu espía. |  | |

*(Vanse los tres)*

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abigail, no es exceso |  | | ese para cada día. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por fama, desde Farán, | 65 | | tu riqueza es conocida, |  | | adonde infante le están |  | | meciendo en plata mullida |  | | sus dos cunas al Jordán. |  | | Y tú, avaro, allá en la cumbre | 70 | | de tu adorado tesoro, |  | | sin que el dictamen te alumbre, |  | | vas envejeciendo el oro |  | | al paso de la costumbre. |  | |

*(Vuelven a salir con algunas frutas en platos y pan,  
o lo que pareciere, y, extendiendo los manteles, se sientan)*

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las riquezas se conservan | 75 | | guardando, que es largo el tiempo: |  | | ea, extended los manteles |  | | en este florido suelo. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos, pues, que mi esposo |  | | os convida. |  | |

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| ZAFAIN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo hacemos. | 80 | |

*(Salen ABISAÍ y ZAQUEO)*

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Dios de Jacob os guarde. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí guardará, pues discretos |  | | nos tienen puesta la mesa |  | | aguardando a que lleguemos. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mal hora hayáis venido, | 85 | | pues turbáis nuestro sosiego. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un ruego a ti, ¡oh Naval! |  | | de parte de David vengo. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A escucharle te levanta. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes no hacer caso de ellos | 90 | | es mejor, por no obligarlos |  | | a que mendigos y hambrientos |  | | se nos conviden: comamos, |  | | pues se volverán en viendo |  | | que no los oigo. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que el nombre | 95 | | de David estás oyendo, |  | | y no hagas caso! |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naval, |  | | que estás descortés confieso; |  | | pero yo en esta ocasión |  | | ser más divertida quiero; | 100 | | que en el que me envía David, |  | | al mismo David contemplo. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como te llaman prudente, |  | | siempre estás dando consejos: |  | | vos, a lo que habéis venido | 105 | | referid, y sea presto. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por su mujer no fuera, |  | | cuya fama reverencio, |  | | yo vengara el desacato. |  | | El que venció al Filisteo | 110 | | me ha mandado que en su nombre... |  | | te diga. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda; que quiero, |  | | antes que quebrar el hilo, |  | | sentarme a comer, que vengo |  | | por entretenido acerca | 115 | | *(Siéntase)* |  | | de esta embajada, y son estos |  | | los provechos de mi oficio, |  | | que han de entrarme en mal provecho. |  | | Hablar puedes ya, y vosotros |  | | podréis escucharle atentos; | 120 | | *(Come)* |  | | que yo comeré por todos. |  | | Naval, no comáis más queso, |  | | que os haréis rudo en dos días, |  | | ni tú, mayoral, de viejo, |  | | cuya barba es más cerrada | 125 | | que la bolsa de tu dueño. |  | |

*(Levántase NAVAL)*

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh! ¿Habéis venido a enojarme, |  | | o a referirme el intento |  | | de David? |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es el mío. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que le expliquéis espero. | 130 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fugitivo de Saúl, |  | | en ese estéril desierto |  | | de Farán, David habita, |  | | siguiéndole cuatrocientos |  | | de la tribu de Judá, | 135 | | entre aliados y deudos. |  | | Y como no les dispensa |  | | la sequedad del terreno, |  | | fruto que parezca alivio, |  | | ya que no sea alimento; | 140 | | y en hondas cuevas se esconden, |  | | que son calabozos ciegos |  | | donde están, si no alojados, |  | | de su mismo temor presos, |  | | a ti, ¡oh Naval!, porque sabe | 145 | | que eres rico y opulento |  | | dueño de cuanto se juzga |  | | verde atalaya el Carmelo, |  | | que le socorras te ruega |  | | con algunos bastimentos: | 150 | | esto te suplica el hijo |  | | de Isaí. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Encarecimiento |  | | notable! ¿Quién es el hijo |  | | de Isaí? ¿No es un soberbio |  | | capitán de foragidos? | 155 | | Respondedle que no puedo |  | | socorrer la sed ni el hambre |  | | que padece; pues si tengo |  | | frutos que me da mi hacienda, |  | | para el preciso alimento | 160 | | de mi mesa y mi familia, |  | | los he menester. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Resuelto |  | | a no hacerle el beneficio |  | | estás? |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis volveros; |  | | que nada he de enviarle. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nada? | 165 | | Que le envías mucho entiendo, |  | | pues allá irá lo que yo |  | | en el estómago llevo, |  | | si no es que lo deje antes |  | | en el camino. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zaqueo, | 170 | | volvámonos a Farán. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvámonos; que aunque tengo |  | | satisfechas ya las ganas, |  | | como a Naval estoy viendo |  | | delante de mí, imitadas | 175 | | en su miseria contemplo |  | | la mendiguez, la abstinencia, |  | | el ayuno, el cautiverio |  | | de Egipto, el comer por onzas, |  | | la dieta, el mucho concierto, | 180 | | el mediodía, el pan caro, |  | | y otra vez de hambre muero. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que David se irrite |  | | contra ti. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo temo: |  | | decid, ¿por qué ha de irritarse, | 185 | | y más viendo que le niego |  | | lo que es mío? |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él no lo pide |  | | con rigor, sino con ruego |  | | y humildad. |  | |

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| NAVAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo doy, |  | | porque me lo ha dado el Cielo | 190 | | para mí; mas de este modo |  | | acabo de responderos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necio ha estado Naval! |  | | Yo he de buscar algún medio |  | | para aplacar la venganza | 195 | | de David, pues ya la temo. |  | | ¡Ay de ti, mísero avaro, |  | | si David llega al Carmelo! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti, vejete rancio, |  | | si a su lado entonces vengo! | 200 | |

*(Vanse cada uno por su parte, y sale JONATÁS)*

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por cumplir de mi amistad el voto, |  | | piso el desierto de Farán remoto; |  | | sin fuente en que, por más que se congoje, |  | | los alacranes el caballo moje; |  | | sin ramo, donde en métrica armonía | 205 | | se ponga el ave a requebrar al día; |  | | sin hierba, de la tierra honor primero, |  | | cuyo inculto verdor rumia el cordero; |  | | y por eso jamás aquí es oído, |  | | ni relincho, ni canto, ni balido. | 210 | | David, que la violencia huir procura |  | | de mi indignado padre, se asegura |  | | en estas cuevas; pero yo, que tengo |  | | su riesgo a cargo, a prevenirle vengo. |  | | ¿Si estará en esta, que a la luz se niega? | 215 | | Para llamarle, a la espelunca ciega |  | | quiero acercarme; con furor me asombra: |  | | encontré con la patria de la sombra. |  | | ¡Ah del abismo, donde el sol expira! |  | | Centro es oscuro cuanto allá se mira. | 220 | | ¡Ah. de la cárcel, de peñascos huecos! |  | | Que como es cárcel, prende hasta los ecos. |  | | ¡Ah del centro, con quien el día lucha! |  | | Solo el silencio es el que se escucha. |  | | O no me oye, o se engaña mi deseo: | 225 | | valiente vencedor del Filisteo, |  | | qué, ¿a la voz no respondes de tu fama? |  | | David, señor, amigo. |  | |

*(Sale DAVID)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien se aventura por venir a verte. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ejemplo de amistad, Jonatás fuerte! | 230 | | Aunque rota de tanta pena dura, |  | | al hondo centro de esta cueva oscura |  | | llegó tu voz; y aunque es su abierta boca |  | | ancha portada que rasgó la roca, |  | | tiene otra quiebra en el peñasco mismo, | 235 | | que es postigo secreto de este abismo, |  | | por donde salí a ver (quísolo el Cielo) |  | | quién me llamaba; que el mortal recelo |  | | que de tu padre tengo, le ha enseñado |  | | todos estos rodeos al cuidado. | 240 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mayor daño el tuyo se conmuta. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor que el habitar aquesta gruta |  | | adonde por sacar luz que me anime, |  | | el eslabón al pedernal oprime, |  | | que aunque duro, llorando de congoja, | 245 | | son sus centellas lágrimas que arroja; |  | | y porque salen en ardiente fuga, |  | | lienzo la yesca es, que las enjuga; |  | | que en esa ciega patria del espanto, |  | | da en claridad lo que recoge en llanto, | 250 | | pues como en ella nunca asoma el día, |  | | solo es luz material la que me guía. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más crecido es tu mal (¡suerte penosa!) |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más crecido que el hambre que me acosa, |  | | víbora lenta, que aunque es corto el trecho | 255 | | hasta que llegue a la región del pecho, |  | | voraz por sendas de tristeza llenas, |  | | va apurando la sangre de mis venas. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más fuerte el riesgo es, más se acrecienta. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Más fuerte que la sed que me atormenta? | 260 | | Pues envidio en tan bárbara inclemencia |  | | del bruto luchador la providencia, |  | | que este alivio a sí mismo se le debe, |  | | pues de sus manos el humor se bebe: |  | | sediento imito en ese centro angosto, | 265 | | latiendo al can en la estación de Agosto. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Es más grande. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Excederle no procura |  | | la sed, el hambre y la caverna obscura? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | No. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo, pues, |  | | que decirlo el labio ordena. | 270 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Decirlo el labio ordena? |  | | ¡Sabe el Dios de Abraham y con qué pena! |  | | Mas callarte el peligro es agraviarte, |  | | puesto que es más terrible que el faltarte |  | | en cueva, en sed, en infortunio hambriento, | 275 | | la luz del sol, el agua y el sustento. |  | | Tres mil de los escogidos |  | | de Israel, para prenderte |  | | ha conducido mi padre, |  | | y desde Ramata viene, | 280 | | adonde es su plaza de armas, |  | | con esta tropa de gente, |  | | para atajarte los pasos: |  | | tú, que en lo incauto pareces |  | | al irracional que habita | 285 | | bruto montaraz albergue, |  | | que acosado del estruendo |  | | de bocinas y lebreles, |  | | busca donde se asegure; |  | | asegúrate, pues sientes | 290 | | los pasos del cazador, |  | | antes que en la red tropieces; |  | | no le hagas rostro al peligro. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es que matarme pretende |  | | Saúl, como a mi noticia | 295 | | ha llegado, que me ofrece |  | | seguro para que vaya |  | | a repetir, como siempre |  | | se ha hecho, la preeminencia |  | | de que a su mesa me siente, | 300 | | de las Calendas del día |  | | que en nuestro idioma se entiende |  | | el primero del mes, y hoy, |  | | que ha llegado este solemne |  | | día en el hebreo rito, | 305 | | me llama, ¿qué enigma es este, |  | | que lisonjea y castiga? |  | | ¿O cómo se compadece |  | | prevenirme el agasajo |  | | con desearme la muerte? | 310 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para interpretar mejor |  | | su intento, ¿qué te parece |  | | que podré hacer yo? Que en todo |  | | que a tu elección me sujete |  | | es justo, como al cincel | 315 | | el dócil tronco obedece. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Jonatás, quien sospecha |  | | un peligro y no le teme, |  | | desesperado se mata |  | | a sí mismo; y pues comete | 320 | | en su vida el homicidio |  | | que prohíbe Dios, ya ofende |  | | el Decálogo sagrado, |  | | que con su dedo presente |  | | nuestro gran legislador | 325 | | grabó en mármoles rebeldes; |  | | y así, el asistir rehúso |  | | en el festivo banquete. |  | | Y si acaso preguntare |  | | por mí, podrás responderle | 330 | | que me envió a pedir la ilustre |  | | tribu de Judá, que fuese |  | | a hallarme en los sacrificios |  | | que hace Belén al Dios fuerte |  | | de los ejércitos, donde | 335 | | en la sangre de inocentes |  | | víctimas se explica el celo, |  | | la fe en aromas trasciende. |  | | Y por eso te rogué |  | | que esta disculpa le dieses | 340 | | de mi parte; y si la admite |  | | afable, es señal que miente |  | | la negra nube, que densa |  | | rayos contra mí promete. |  | | Mas si de oírla se enoja, | 345 | | es darme a entender que el vientre |  | | del condensado vapor, |  | | para fulminarme, ardientes |  | | abortos encierra, hijos |  | | de congeladas preñeces. | 350 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo me prefiero a darte |  | | el aviso. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y de qué suerte, |  | | si para vernos los dos |  | | hay tantos inconvenientes? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues nos hemos acercado | 355 | | a aqueste sitio eminente, |  | | donde el pabellón del Rey |  | | se ha de plantar, esconderte |  | | podrás entre aquellas rocas. |  | | Y si desde allí advirtieres, | 360 | | que yo, como que en el blanco |  | | me ejercito, un arpón leve |  | | pongo en el arco, y le tiro, |  | | volverte a la cueva puedes, |  | | pues te servirá de aviso, | 365 | | de que hallé indicios crueles |  | | en mi padre; mas si el brazo |  | | sobre la cuerda pusiere |  | | la flecha, y al dispararla |  | | la ejecución se suspende, | 370 | | asegurado del riesgo, |  | | te podrás llegar alegre |  | | donde yo esté, pues con esto |  | | te daré a entender que quiere |  | | la suerte que tus trabajos | 375 | | tengan fin. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que resolverte |  | | podrás a tan grande empeño! |  | | Mira bien lo que prometes, |  | | Jonatás. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este pacto |  | | que hago con David, ponerte | 380 | | quiero por testigo a ti, |  | | gran Dios, que contra la plebe |  | | incrédula un tronco basto |  | | hiciste escamada sierpe; |  | | porque permitas si yo, | 385 | | engañoso no cumpliere |  | | lo que ofrezco, que los mismos |  | | peligros que David teme, |  | | vengan sobre mí; y si acaso |  | | es tu voluntad hacerle | 390 | | Rey de Judá, en tu sagrada |  | | presencia él también me ofrece |  | | que usarán de piedad todos |  | | sus heroicos descendientes |  | | con los míos, así a ellos, | 395 | | de tu mano ungido Rey, |  | | para que aquesta amistad |  | | hasta los hijos la hereden. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo ofrece David. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así Jonatás lo ofrece. | 400 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que el contrato hacemos, |  | | firmarle los brazos pueden, |  | | porque el tiempo no le anule, |  | | ni el olvido le cancele. |  | |

*(Tocan cajas y trompetas)*

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este estruendo nos avisa | 405 | | que el Rey llega. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su gente |  | | veo ya el tropel, ¿qué haremos? |  | | Pues mientras de afecto ardiente |  | | llevados, nos divertimos, |  | | se han acercado de suerte, | 410 | | que parece que hacen alto |  | | las escuadras. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ponerme |  | | voy entre la armada tropa, |  | | para que mi padre piense |  | | que vine en la retaguardia: | 415 | | tú, con paso diligente, |  | | al puesto que he señalado |  | | te retira. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo que hicieres, |  | | desde allí he de estar atento. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que presto interpretes | 420 | | el aviso de la flecha. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu lealtad el cielo premie: |  | | ya han armado el pabellón |  | | del Rey sobre el campo estéril, |  | | y para la ceremonia | 425 | | del convite, puesta tienen |  | | la mesa al Rey de Israel, |  | | para que a comer se siente: |  | | los Príncipes de las tribus |  | | acompañándole vienen. | 430 | | El príncipe Abner también, |  | | que lugar, como yo, tiene |  | | en este público acto, |  | | ya se sienta, a quien sucede |  | | Jonatás, mi firme amigo; | 435 | | mas junto al Rey, me parece |  | | que un lugar está vacío; |  | | sin duda es el que previenen |  | | para mí; con Jonatás |  | | colérico se enfurece | 440 | | Saúl, ¿qué será la causa? |  | | Pues a levantarse vuelve |  | | de la silla; todos hacen |  | | lo mismo, el enojo crece, |  | | y derribando la mesa, | 445 | | fuego por los ojos vierte. |  | | *(Ruedan desde el vestuario al tablado algunos platos con servilletas)* |  | | A esta parte se encamina: |  | | ásperas rocas, valedme. |  | |

*(Éntrase a esconder entre unas peñas que hay en un monte,  
no parece hasta su tiempo, y sale deteniendo ABNER a SAÚL,  
y delante, como que huye, JONATÁS)*

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aplaca el feroz semblante. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templa el airado poder. | 450 | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castigarle quiero, Abner; |  | | no te me pongas delante. |  | |

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| ABNER | |  | | --- | | Señor, oye. | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, espera. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque su error reprendí |  | | se indigna, y porque le di | 455 | | la excusa de David. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera |  | | David! Pero satisfecho |  | | de no encontrarle jamás |  | | estoy, porque Jonatás |  | | le esconde dentro del pecho. | 460 | | Mas pues castiga igualmente |  | | de nuestra justicia el rito |  | | al que comete el delito |  | | y al que encubre al delincuente, |  | | apartaos, que aunque me arrojo | 465 | | contra lo que amor discurre, |  | | también Jonatás incurre |  | | en la pena de mi enojo. |  | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardar a David, entiendo |  | | que ha sido acierto, y no error. | 470 | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En dar a David favor, |  | | más te obligo que te ofendo. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a los dos a un tiempo os mueva |  | | tan mal fundada opinión! |  | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto apoya mi atención. | 475 | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto mi discurso aprueba. |  | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Afírmelo un argumento. |  | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro argumento lo diga. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decid, ¿en qué me obliga? |  | |

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| MEROB | |  | | --- | | Atento escucha. | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye atento. | 480 | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un despeñado arroyo, que campea |  | | desde el Tabor, en cuya cumbre mana, |  | | lanza de plata es, que corre ufana |  | | a quebrarse en el mar de Galilea. |  | | Mas tuerce el curso en que morir desea, | 485 | | topando acaso en una roca anciana, |  | | y en vez de hundirse entre la espuma cana, |  | | sierpe argentada por la playa ondea. |  | | Si al risco, que le estorba el parasismo, |  | | grato se muestra hasta un raudal escaso, | 490 | | tú que te precipitas de ti mismo, |  | | no culpes, cuando corres al fracaso, |  | | que te amenaza el mar de un ciego abismo, |  | | que se te ponga Jonatás al paso. |  | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene el Líbano un árbol, planta rica | 495 | | del saludable fruto trascendiente, |  | | cuya raíz, que en el sitio está pendiente, |  | | echa fuera los lazos que rubrica. |  | | Y una palma, que al fértil hombro aplica, |  | | por no hacer su caída contingente, | 500 | | le está besando el pie, que amargamente |  | | de aromáticas lágrimas salpica. |  | | Es el resabio en ti de un odio injusto, |  | | la raíz que revienta mal sufrida; |  | | Jonatás palma, si árbol tú, robusto; | 505 | | pues a un tiempo aplicó con fe advertida |  | | la boca del respeto a tu pie augusto, |  | | pero el hombro del celo a tu caída. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Convencerme es vana empresa |  | | cuando vengarme procuro, | 510 | | pues teniendo mi seguro, |  | | faltar David de mi mesa |  | | en tal día, que es, confieso, |  | | menosprecio declarado, |  | | y el haberle disculpado | 515 | | Jonatás, fue loco exceso; |  | | y así, aunque raudal he sido, |  | | que libre empieza a correr, |  | | y árbol que se va a caer, |  | | del terreno desasido; | 520 | | no he de parar, si el tesón |  | | de mis ondas no desmaya, |  | | hasta entrarme por la playa |  | | del mar de mi indignación. |  | | Arrancaré mis raíces | 525 | | rodando hasta el verde centro |  | | del valle, que al duro encuentro |  | | verá ajado sus matices. |  | | Podrá ser, si el risco bronco, |  | | o si la palma eminente | 530 | | hace estorbo a mi corriente, |  | | sirva de arrimo a mi tronco, |  | | cuando despeñado baje, |  | | o cuando arrancado llegue, |  | | que uno su cerviz anegue, | 535 | | y otro sus ramas desgaje. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| MEROB | |  | | --- | | Sigámosle. | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran desvelo. |  | | Me da el ver su rostro airado. |  | |

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| MEROB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mi padre has enojado? |  | |

*(Vanse los dos)*

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, quiérelo el cielo. | 540 | | Pues para guardar la vida |  | | de David, me hace instrumento; |  | | pero ya avisarle intento, |  | | pues la flecha prevenida |  | | tengo, y el arco, y culpaba | 545 | | la tardanza a mi cuidado. |  | |

*(Hace que toma de adentro una flecha y arco,  
y DAVID se ve entre las peñas)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estoy tan apartado, |  | | no oí lo que el Rey hablaba; |  | | mas ya mi atención acecha |  | | de Jonatás el aviso. | 550 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El disparar es preciso, |  | | pues ya... |  | |

*(Al tirar, sale SAÚL por la misma parte)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú con arco y flecha? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre ha vuelto, cruel. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Cuando pienso que se aleja. |  | | ¿No son armas que maneja | 555 | | la milicia de Israel? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | El Rey volvió. | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y con qué fin |  | | tiras ese arpón veloz? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por si entras en la feroz |  | | provincia de Filistín: | 560 | | matar yo con valentía |  | | mucho bárbaro tropel, |  | | para ejercitarme en él, |  | | blanco de aquel tronco hacía. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a encontrarte he querido | 565 | | volver, por darte ocasión |  | | de que me pidas perdón |  | | de tu culpa convencido, |  | | con juvenil ardimiento, |  | | sin darte ningún cuidado | 570 | | que yo me fuese enojado, |  | | ¿flechas disparas al viento? |  | | Deja el tiro, y no presumas |  | | con soberbia imitación, |  | | por parecerte a ese arpón, | 575 | | vestirte de vanas plumas. |  | | Baja el arco. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya |  | | te obedezco: el riesgo miro, |  | | pues ve que suspendo el tiro |  | | David, y presumirá | 580 | | que es darle a entender que puede |  | | llegar seguro, aunque está |  | | aquí el Rey. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si llegaré? |  | | Pues asegurarme puede |  | | el ver que no ha disparado | 585 | | Jonatás. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más por mí hicieras |  | | si adiestrándote estuvieras, |  | | no contra el robusto airado |  | | filisteo en fiera lid. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | Yo llego. | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene: ¡hay mayor | 590 | | mal! Pues ¿contra quién, señor? |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra el pecho de David. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él mismo me ha dado asunto |  | | por donde el remedio espero, |  | | pues por no enojarte quiero, | 595 | | ahora que al blanco apunto, |  | | adiestrarme desde aquí, |  | | para que no yerre el pecho |  | | de David. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy satisfecho |  | | me dejas. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | ¿Disparo? | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí: | 600 | | y aunque fingida la acción, |  | | la flecha vaya derecha. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haz cuenta que esta flecha |  | | le acierta en el corazón. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | Eso sí. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que me empeña | 605 | | a llegar, me vuelve atrás: |  | | ¿qué haré? Tiró Jonatás; |  | | que huya me dice esta seña. |  | |

*(Dispara hacia dentro)*

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | ¿Acertaste? | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo confío |  | | que en David lo mismo haré. | 610 | |

*(Vase DAVID por donde estaba)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora sí que podré |  | | decir que eres hijo mío: |  | | busquémosle entre los dos; |  | | que uno ha de ser su homicida. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible; que su vida | 615 | | corre por cuenta de Dios. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

*(Salen ABISAÍ, ZAQUEO y soldados)*

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde David estará? |  | | no rehuséis el decillo, |  | | cielos: ¿dónde el gran caudillo |  | | de la tribu de Judá? | 620 | |

*(Sale DAVID)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A hallar abrigo tan cierto, |  | | amigos, viene David. |  | |

*(Dentro ABNER)*

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa senda, es muy fragosa. |  | |

*(Dentro SAÚL)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es áspera, la sigo |  | | por buscar a mi enemigo. | 625 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad cómo ya me acosa. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | Sígueme, Abner. | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La aspereza |  | | los pasos me va cerrando. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi riesgo se va acercando; |  | | desta cueva fortaleza | 630 | | haremos: denos sagrado |  | | en su obscura lobreguez |  | | ahora, pues otra vez |  | | hospedaje nos ha dado. |  | | Ea, todos los demás | 635 | | entren delante de mí, |  | | porque yo y Abisaí |  | | nos quedaremos atrás. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  | | --- | | Entra tú. | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haga esas pruebas |  | | otro, haga otro la guía; | 640 | | que yo tengo antipatía |  | | grandísima con las cuevas. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo entraré; que arrogante |  | | llega el Rey en nuestro encuentro. |  | | Ven, David. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya busco el centro. | 645 | |

*(Entran en la cueva)*

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraré, pues van delante; |  | | ya el encubrirnos os toca, |  | | cueva hermana, en tal aprieto; |  | | mas ¿cómo tendrá secreto |  | | quien jamás cierra la boca? | 650 | |

*(Sale SAÚL con un capote rojo o manto)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente parece que ha entrado |  | | en ese centro escondido; |  | | y aunque Abner se me ha perdido, |  | | y Jonatás ha marchado |  | | por otra parte, rigiendo | 655 | | otra escuadra de soldados, |  | | por ver mis pasos logrados, |  | | aquí solo entrar pretendo, |  | | por ver si a David yo mesmo |  | | hallo. ¡Qué horrible es y fea | 660 | | la gruta! Entraré, aunque sea |  | | un bosquejo del abismo. |  | |

*(Salen DAVID y ABISAÍ por la otra parte)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tenemos la entrada |  | | de la cueva tan enfrente, |  | | y está oscuro, fácilmente | 665 | | se ve que por la rasgada |  | | quiebra entró Saúl. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ve mal, |  | | que sin tino acá ha guiado |  | | los pasos. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte a mi lado, |  | | y en el Cielo confiemos. | 670 | |

*(Sale SAÚL, como que no ve)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como de la claridad |  | | vengo aquí, donde anochece, |  | | deslumbrado me parece, |  | | que es mayor la oscuridad; |  | | ciego, solo horrores sigo. | 675 | | *(Andando)* |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, ya el día llegó |  | | en que Dios te prometió |  | | entregarte a tu enemigo, |  | | porque a tu elección se entienda |  | | que la venganza ha de ser. | 680 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No permita su poder, |  | | que yo al Rey ungido ofenda. |  | | Antes tú, en peligro igual, |  | | porque mi lealtad se crea, |  | | tráeme encendida una tea. | 685 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a herir el pedernal. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegaré, sin ser sentido, |  | | al Rey. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que ya que desdeña |  | | la vista darme una seña, |  | | no se la deba al oído! | 690 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por fundar más lo que tanto |  | | le bastaba a persuadir, |  | | le voy procurando asir |  | | la orla del regio manto, |  | | cortándole parte poca, | 695 | | aunque al decoro me atreva. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como he torcido la cueva, |  | | perdí de vista la boca. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | *(Con un cuchillo le corta un pedazo de la capa)* | | Logré mi mucha osadía: |  | | toqué a Saúl: ¡qué conflito! | 700 | | Ya he cometido el delito: |  | | vendré a pagarle algún día. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia allí una antorcha luce, |  | | norte inquieto, pues al paso |  | | se mueve su ardor escaso | 705 | | del mismo que le conduce: |  | | ¿si en prender este traidor |  | | algún exceso se atreve? |  | | ¿Dónde estás, David aleve? |  | |

*(Sale ABISAÍ con la tea encendida,  
y al volver SAÚL halla a sus pies a DAVID)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies, Rey y señor. | 710 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú junto a mí: ¿qué disculpa |  | | tendrás, sino que matarme |  | | quieres? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de escucharme, |  | | no me adjudiquéis la culpa. |  | | *(Levántase)* |  | | Pero en indecencia toca | 715 | | que a Saúl, Rey de Israel, |  | | le cubra en vez de dosel |  | | el techo de aquesta roca. |  | | *(Tómale la tea)* |  | | Sal de ese albergue, que en vano |  | | el sol verle procuró; | 720 | | que para alumbrarte, yo |  | | la luz llevaré en la mano: |  | | sígueme sin ir sujeto |  | | al recelo; que en tal caso, |  | | para asegurarte el paso | 725 | | va delante tu respeto. |  | |
| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si viene lleno de enojos, |  | | ¿cómo mi furor sosiego? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que entraste al venir ciego, |  | | pero al salir ven tus ojos; | 730 | | mas ¿no ves la claridad |  | | que otra antorcha te previno, |  | | que hasta oírme aún te imagino |  | | dentro de tu ceguedad? |  | |

*(Entran por donde salieron, y dan vuelta al tablado,  
saliendo por la boca de la cueva)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya veo el zafir azul, | 735 | | y ya el superior lucero, |  | | y ya tu disculpa espero. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues oye, invicto Saúl. |  | | Supremo Rey de Israel, |  | | ya que cruel tu castigo | 740 | | tanto ha que pisa la senda, |  | | nunca hollada del delito, |  | | para obligarte a mis iras, |  | | o darte menos motivos |  | | de que en esta humilde garza, | 745 | | real neblí, tiñas el pico: |  | | desde el prólogo primero |  | | de mi vida, determino |  | | ir hojeando los sucesos, |  | | por si los borró el olvido | 750 | | de tu memoria, aunque en ella |  | | era justo, era preciso, |  | | rey y señor, que estuviese |  | | encuadernado este libro. |  | | Cuando de escuadras armadas, | 755 | | de crespos blancos armiños, |  | | en las floridas campañas |  | | era rústico el caudillo, |  | | siendo bengala el cayado, |  | | y arnés cándido el pellico, | 760 | | enviaste a Isaí a mi padre |  | | con amorosos indicios, |  | | a rogarle que enviase |  | | a tu corte, y aunque he dicho |  | | que le rogaste, esta vez | 765 | | término impropio no ha sido; |  | | que entonces fue el ruego en ti |  | | lícito, pues aunque afirmo |  | | que tiene en lo temporal |  | | un rey superior dominio, | 770 | | son tributos reservados |  | | solo para Dios los hijos. |  | | Mas mi padre a tu presencia |  | | me envió, y los ásperos riscos |  | | que antes pisaba en el monte, | 775 | | troqué en los jaspes bruñidos |  | | del Palacio, donde hallé |  | | en la púrpura de Tyro |  | | también escondido el áspid, |  | | cuando engañoso y nocivo | 780 | | presumí que le dejaba |  | | emboscado en los tomillos. |  | | Aquel espíritu impuro, |  | | que en ti empezó, fue ministro |  | | de la justicia de Dios, | 785 | | por haber dejado vivo |  | | al Rey de Amalech: |  | | metió en tu pecho perfidio |  | | su rabia infernal, haciendo |  | | que airados y enfurecidos | 790 | | tus ojos, vertiesen fuego, |  | | y no llanto compasivo, |  | | y en tu boca fuesen bascas |  | | los que iban a ser suspiros. |  | | Mas yo, cuando a tan ardiente | 795 | | pasión estabas rendido, |  | | manejaba el instrumento, |  | | y tu intolerable abismo, |  | | de aquel sonoro beleño |  | | blandamente adormecido | 800 | | se iba quedando, pues prontos |  | | los dedos ya, y ya remisos, |  | | al rebatir de las cuerdas, |  | | lo que en ellas fue gemido, |  | | sin dilación en tu pecho | 805 | | se pasaba a ser alivio. |  | | ¿Quién creyera que una dulce |  | | cadencia hubiera rendido |  | | de tan pesada cadena |  | | los eslabones prolijos? | 810 | | ¡Inescrutables secretos |  | | de Dios! pues para este auxilio |  | | ordenó su Providencia |  | | que en tanto que a su albedrío |  | | mi ganado hollaba el valle, | 815 | | yo, entregado al ejercicio |  | | sonoro, estuviera en él |  | | tan diestro, que cuando herido |  | | le sonaba el instrumento |  | | en la quiebra de algún risco, | 820 | | naturalmente ayudadas |  | | allí de lo insensitivo, |  | | era cada oveja un mármol, |  | | suspensas al dulce hechizo |  | | del arpa; y si alguna dellas | 825 | | le interrumpía, medido |  | | el acento de su voz, |  | | con el contrapunto mío, |  | | aunque a su madre llamaba |  | | con amoroso cariño, | 830 | | parecían, siendo quejas, |  | | consonancias los balidos. |  | | De las huestes filisteas |  | | asustado, con las tribus |  | | de Israel fuiste marchando | 835 | | hacia el valle Terebintho. |  | | Y estando tu campo a vista |  | | del ejército enemigo, |  | | vimos salir de sus reales |  | | un corpulento prodigio | 840 | | de estatura formidable; |  | | vestía un arnés, que quiso, |  | | por ser dragón de metal, |  | | que la fragua y el martillo |  | | se le grabasen de escamas, | 845 | | con un escudo de limpio |  | | acero cubierto el pecho, |  | | un corvo alfanje ceñido, |  | | y todo un árbol por lanza, |  | | que sin fatiga o perjuicio | 850 | | del brazo, de hojas desnudo, |  | | como de estragos vestido, |  | | nacido había en aquel |  | | monte de miembros macizo. |  | | Plantado entre los dos campos, | 855 | | a singular desafío |  | | llamaba a uno de los nuestros; |  | | pero todos, escondidos |  | | entre el temor y el silencio, |  | | no se hallaban a sí mismos. | 860 | | Y yo, viendo que un profano |  | | idólatra, incircunciso, |  | | cargado de infame duelo |  | | dejaba el pueblo escogido |  | | de Dios; para el duro encuentro, | 865 | | licencia, Saúl, te pido; |  | | y aunque dudoso a mi instancia, |  | | me concedes que al peligro |  | | me arroje, y para el combate |  | | mandas que tu yelmo mismo | 870 | | me pongan: dasme tu espada: |  | | con respeto me la ciño. |  | | Mas para ver si veloz |  | | o torpe el acero esgrimo, |  | | hago la prueba, y el brazo, | 875 | | no acostumbrado al estilo |  | | de tales armas, se halló |  | | tan extraño en su ejercicio, |  | | que por no ponerlo en duda, |  | | quitándomelas, elijo | 880 | | cinco piedras de un arroyo, |  | | el cayado al brazo aplico, |  | | la honda rodeo al cuerpo, |  | | y armado del temple fino |  | | de la fe, que es peto fuerte, | 885 | | hecho a prueba de peligros, |  | | a vista del filisteo |  | | la verde palestra piso. |  | | Desprecióme su arrogancia, |  | | pero irritado y movido | 890 | | de mis razones, dispuso |  | | hacer batalla conmigo. |  | | La honda tomo, y una piedra |  | | tan cierta a su frente envío, |  | | que juzgue que la sirvió | 895 | | de precepto el estallido; |  | | con que sus vitales basas |  | | quebradas, al suelo vino |  | | aquel de naturaleza |  | | desmesurado edificio. | 900 | | Y quitándole el alfanje, |  | | la cabeza le divido |  | | de los hombros, que en mi mano |  | | pendió de sus bastos rizos. |  | | Su gente huyó, y en su alcance | 905 | | tus caballos impelidos |  | | para que se detuviesen |  | | los llamaban a relinchos. |  | | Este fue mi primer triunfo, |  | | este, Saúl, fue el principio | 910 | | con que aseguré en tu mano |  | | el cetro, sin otras cinco |  | | victorias que en nombre tuyo |  | | mi valor ha conseguido, |  | | para establecerte el reino, | 915 | | que goces felices siglos. |  | | ¿Pues por qué, señor, el odio |  | | tanto ha de poder contigo, |  | | que huyéndole a tu rigor |  | | el rostro airado y esquivo, | 920 | | me ha de tener siempre el monte |  | | por su huésped foragido? |  | | Cuando de Jerusalén |  | | salí, y llegué peregrino |  | | a Niobe; Ahimelech, | 925 | | sacerdote, conmovido |  | | de ver mi hambrienta miseria, |  | | me dio los panes acimos, |  | | aunque estaban reservados |  | | para los sacros ministros | 930 | | del templo, porque en la ley |  | | dispensó allí lo preciso |  | | de la piedad; y tú, airado, |  | | después que te dio el aviso |  | | Doeg Idumeo, que entonces | 935 | | presente fue al beneficio |  | | mandaste que Ahimelech |  | | fuese pasado a cuchillo |  | | porque alivió mis trabajos, |  | | con otros ochenta y cinco | 940 | | sacerdotes del Señor. |  | | ¿Qué constitución, qué rito |  | | manda que la caridad |  | | sea capaz del castigo? |  | | ¿Cuándo la piedad fue rea? | 945 | | ¿Cuándo se vio en el suplicio |  | | el hacer bien? ¿Ni qué imperio, |  | | sino el tuyo, ha establecido |  | | que fuesen las buenas obras |  | | confirmadas por delito? | 950 | | ¿Por qué, señor, me persigues, |  | | cuando en lo leal imito |  | | al can, que pisado acaso |  | | del dueño, aunque sienta esquivo |  | | dolor, mirándole al rostro, | 955 | | le saluda con cariños, |  | | lamiéndole el pie, que fue |  | | instrumento fortuito |  | | de su daño, en vez de dar, |  | | colérico y vengativo, | 960 | | al desenojo la presa, |  | | y la querella el ladrido? |  | | ¿En qué te ofendí? Si acaso |  | | las finezas, los servicios |  | | son crímenes contra ti, | 965 | | muchos, Rey, he cometido. |  | | El Señor entre los dos |  | | sea Juez; y si el registro |  | | de mis cargos fuere cierto, |  | | recto pronuncie el castigo. | 970 | | La muerte te pude dar |  | | en la cueva, y para indicio |  | | desta verdad, reconoce |  | | este trozo dividido |  | | de la orla de tu manto; | 975 | | que la oscuridad y el sitio |  | | permitió que le cortara, |  | | cuando pudiera atrevido |  | | matarte, y que este sea |  | | el postrero beneficio, | 980 | | *(Sale ABNER)* |  | | y el mayor; porque revoques, |  | | Señor, el decreto impío |  | | de tu indignación, en tanto |  | | que el aire en su imperio limpio, |  | | la tierra en su vasto seno, | 985 | | el agua en su centro frío, |  | | el fuego en su esfera ardiente, |  | | son desta verdad testigos; |  | | pues con leal vasallaje |  | | a tus Reales pies me rindo. | 990 | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | Alza, David. | | *(Aparte)* | | Aquí es fuerza |  | | torcer el tesón remiso |  | | de mi enojo, y más hallando |  | | tan contingente el peligro, |  | | por verme entre mis contrarios. | 995 | | Yo te otorgo cuanto has dicho. |  | | Mas como tal vez el odio |  | | en un pecho envejecido |  | | reverdecer suele, es bien |  | | que te apartes de mí: aplico | 1000 | | al tósigo de mi enojo |  | | el antídoto preciso |  | | de la distancia; David, |  | | vete en paz. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu gusto sigo. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a dividir un pedazo | 1005 | | del regio manto que visto, |  | | osara! ¡Ah, Samuel sagrado, |  | | cómo acordarme has querido |  | | de cuando te rasgué el tuyo! |  | | Tristes presagios prolijos | 1010 | | de la división del reino |  | | de Israel todos han sido. |  | | ¿No te vas? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te obedezco: |  | | los que en la cueva conmigo |  | | entraron, ¿a dónde están? | 1015 | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la otra quiebra han salido, |  | | que corresponde hacia el llano. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven, que ya que me libro |  | | por ahora de Saúl, |  | | a los contornos floridos | 1020 | | del Carmelo marchar quiero, |  | | a castigar el delito |  | | del necio Naval. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, |  | | yo deseo ser tu amigo, |  | | pero lejos de ti. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, | 1025 | | como a Rey por Dios ungido, |  | | reverenciaré tu nombre |  | | desde el más remoto sitio. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Samuel santo! Tu mano |  | | les deshereda a mis hijos. | 1030 | |

**Jornada III**

*Sale ABIGAIL por lo alto de un monte con muchos villanos,  
con cestas de presente; y por lo alto de otro monte  
DAVID, ABISAÍ y soldados tocando cajas*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel es el Hermón, basa del cielo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquellas son las cumbres del Carmelo. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues publicad con rústicas canciones, |  | | que a David le llevamos estos dones. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que ir contra Naval pretendo, | 5 | | dígalo a voces el marcial estruendo. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y al dulce son moved el paso ufano. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y al son del parche descended al llano. |  | |

*(Empiezan a bajar, tocando a una parte clarines y cajas,  
y a otra cantando lo que se sigue, todo a un tiempo)*

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque David el fuerte |  | | alegre las reciba, | 10 | | pobres demostraciones |  | | la Fe las hace ricas. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No oís lo dulce de uno y otro acento? |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No escucháis el rumor que asusta el viento? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis rústica tropa que desciende? | 15 | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis marcial tropel que el monte hiende? |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es gente de Naval, según promete: |  | | sácolo por el rastro del vejete. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y escuadra es de David; ¿no ves con brío, |  | | largo hasta en meter guerra aquel judío? | 20 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me embiste con vanas esperanzas, |  | | muera en nombre del Dios de las venganzas. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si David viene a darnos el castigo, |  | | mi humilde rendimiento va conmigo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues volved a tocar, porque marchemos. | 25 | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cantad otra vez, y caminemos. |  | | *(Tocan, y vuelven a cantar, y bajan al teatro)* |  | | *(De rodillas)* |  | | Heroico caudillo hebreo, |  | | la que está a tus pies rendida |  | | es Abigail, que humilde |  | | besa la tierra que pisas. | 30 | | Juzga, que la inobediencia |  | | de mi esposo ha sido mía, |  | | y como culpada en ella, |  | | a mí sola me castiga. |  | | No arruines los contornos | 35 | | del gran Carmelo, ni tiñas |  | | de nuestra sangre las flores, |  | | con que su falda matiza. |  | | Ya muerto Naval, mi esposo, |  | | a esta acción se determina | 40 | | esta tu esclava, que ufana |  | | conduce pobre familia, |  | | para traerte, señor, |  | | dones que, aunque no consigan |  | | ser obras de la opulencia, | 45 | | son del deseo primicias. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abigail la prudente, |  | | ¿para qué a mis pies te humillas, |  | | cuando te sube tu nombre |  | | sobre las estrellas mismas? | 50 | | Bendito el Dios de Israel |  | | sea, que con su divina |  | | mano te trujo a mis ojos; |  | | el lenguaje con que explicas |  | | tu humildad, bendito sea; | 55 | | pues tú, Abigail, bendita |  | | delante del Señor eres, |  | | como entre todas las hijas |  | | de Sión; que sola tú |  | | pudieras templar las iras | 60 | | de David, pues tus palabras, |  | | más que tus dones, me obligan. |  | | Recibid agradecidos |  | | esto que Dios nos envía: |  | | Abigail, satisfecha | 65 | | de tu virtud, la divina |  | | providencia del gran Dios, |  | | que sea tu esposo me avisa. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi humildad la obediencia, |  | | mis aciertos acredita. | 70 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso seré en tus ojos. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo aumento mis dichas. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete en paz; que el horizonte |  | | que viene la noche avisa. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Dios de Jacob te guíe. | 75 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreta y hermosa, admira. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una inclinación honesta |  | | acá en la idea la pinta. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un halagüeño respeto |  | | a que le admire me obliga. | 80 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las demás aventaja, |  | | como, de nácar vestida, |  | | vence a las plebeyas flores |  | | la rosa entre las espinas. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bizarro a todos prefiere, | 85 | | cual suele en selva florida |  | | el árbol que lleva el fruto, |  | | que grana y oro matizan. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cual bello espeso cabrío |  | | del Galad, se precipita | 90 | | su cabello por los hombros, |  | | se despeña en ondas ricas. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo atractible, parece |  | | que al fragante cedro imita, |  | | que sobre el Líbano prueba | 95 | | su incorruptible hidalguía. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda es perfecta a los ojos. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es amable a la vista. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendígala siempre el Cielo. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre el Cielo le bendiga. | 100 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hágala el clarín la salva. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vuestras voces repitan |  | | de David las alabanzas. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sol su belleza envidia. |  | | *(Tocan cajas y clarines, y éntranse ABIGAIL y sus pastores, cantando a un mismo tiempo, y quédanse DAVID y ABISAÍ)* |  | | ¿Quién de vosotros se atreve | 105 | | a bajar a la campaña |  | | conmigo? Porque a esta hazaña |  | | nuestro Dios mis pasos mueve. |  | | El Filisteo cercado |  | | tiene a Saúl, y ha de ver | 110 | | que no le quiere ofender |  | | quien su vida ha asegurado, |  | | ya viene el silencio mudo |  | | de negras sombras cubierto, |  | | y bajar quiero al desierto, | 115 | | donde Dios librarme pudo |  | | de los sangrientos rigores |  | | de Saúl. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bajaré |  | | contigo, que estimaré |  | | tus peligros por favores. | 120 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imitas en el valor |  | | a Joab tu hermano. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intenta, |  | | pues Dios tus pasos alienta, |  | | un hecho heroico, señor. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al campo del Rey iremos. | 125 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osaré morir contigo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que quiero que seas testigo |  | | de mi intento. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lleguemos. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es menester una espía |  | | para lograr mi deseo. | 130 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados tienes, Zaqueo. |  | |

*(Aparécese ZAQUEO en lo alto del monte)*

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo a mí me llama el día, |  | | y ha de salir sin nublado. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El temor puedes perder. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo que temer; | 135 | | que lo temí adelantado. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | Ven conmigo. | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ligero |  | | que lo pronunciáis! |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano |  | | te excusas. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que en lo llano |  | | me espera el sepulturero. | 140 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, hemos bajado al llano. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es muy llano el bajar yo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque la noche formó |  | | sombras de silencio vano, |  | | en cuyos negros tapices | 145 | | nuestro horizonte se encubre, |  | | el pabellón se descubre |  | | del Rey. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, ¿qué dices? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que he de entrar en él advierte; |  | | que para este grave empeño | 150 | | Dios les ha infundido un sueño, |  | | que parece que la muerte |  | | descansa en él tan segura, |  | | que si el sol los alumbrara, |  | | nuestra vista los juzgara | 155 | | lienzos de vana pintura. |  | | Postrados en tierra están |  | | como flores que se hielan |  | | al cierzo, hasta los que velan. |  | | El campo todos me dan, | 160 | | por divina permisión: |  | | generoso aliento, llega, |  | | que el sueño y la sombra ciega |  | | dan a mi intento ocasión. |  | | Una antorcha está encendida | 165 | | en el pabellón Real. |  | | Saúl duerme. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea fatal |  | | noche de su ingrata vida. |  | | Si es tu enemigo mayor, |  | | que te amenaza y persigue, | 170 | | tu seguridad te obligue; |  | | dale la muerte, señor. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices?¿Quién te privó |  | | el seso? Es de Dios ungido |  | | el Rey, y tú, inadvertido, | 175 | | ¿quieres que le mate yo? |  | | Si solo porque atrevido |  | | a su ropa osé cortar |  | | la orla, para mostrar |  | | mi inocencia, perseguido | 180 | | de su tirana violencia, |  | | en la mía no hallaré |  | | abrigo algún tiempo, que |  | | Dios me ha dado esta sentencia: |  | | ¡advierte si ahora osara | 185 | | poner la mano ¡ay de mí! |  | | violenta en el Rey aquí, |  | | el castigo que esperara! |  | | No pondré violenta mano |  | | en el ungido de Dios. | 190 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué venimos los dos? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No a un hecho tan inhumano; |  | | ya veo a la cabecera |  | | su lanza. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si me das |  | | licencia, David, verás... | 195 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tu labio persevera |  | | en su ofensa, ¡vive el Cielo... |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, y tu enojo reprime. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Que las piedades estime |  | | más que su mismo recelo! | 200 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zaqueo se ha de quedar |  | | fuera, por si algunas guardas... |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu ausencia me acobardas. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no sabrás avisar |  | | si en el peligro nos ves? | 205 | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero, si en él me veo, |  | | he de avisar a Zaqueo, |  | | que ponga en cobro los pies. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tantas veces te fíes |  | | de Saúl! ¡Qué gran simpleza! | 210 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de vencer su dureza |  | | a puras lealtades mías. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pintan al sueño y la muerte |  | | en todo muy parecidos, |  | | pues yo soy de los dormidos | 215 | | con un gato que despierte. |  | | Cualquier estruendo importuno |  | | me da asombros, me da espantos. |  | | Si todos duermen, de tantos |  | | ¿no podrá roncar alguno? | 220 | | Bien pudiérades, Dios mío, |  | | también hacelles callar; |  | | pero pienso que el roncar |  | | entra en el libre albedrío. |  | | Ningún remedio se aplica, | 225 | | porque a estas muertes se ignora, |  | | al cocodrilo si llora, |  | | y a la víbora si pica; |  | | el basilisco mirando, |  | | fingiendo la voz la hiena, | 230 | | engañando la sirena, |  | | y los soldados roncando. |  | | Con la voz terrible y bronca |  | | hablan los que están riñendo; |  | | ¿pero que estando durmiendo | 235 | | quieran echarme una ronca? |  | |

*(Dentro ABISAÍ y DAVID)*

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| ABISAÍ | |  | | --- | | Déjame, Señor. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo excusaré tu peligro. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, ya despierta el mundo, |  | | y me han de matar a gritos; | 240 | | que matar a un hombre a palos, |  | | ni es novedad, ni es capricho. |  | |

*(Sale ABISAÍ con la lanza, y deteniéndole DAVID)*

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, David, que tome |  | | venganza de tu enemigo; |  | | que con la herida primera, | 245 | | de mi heroico aliento fío |  | | que se excuse la segunda. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ser grave delito |  | | basta tu imaginación, |  | | pues te da traidores bríos; | 250 | | muestra, Abisaí, su lanza; |  | | que esta prueba me permito |  | | *(Dásela)* |  | | para que conozca el mundo, |  | | pues los cielos ya lo han visto, |  | | que perseguido le guardo, | 255 | | y le perdono ofendido. |  | | Como es tan seco el desierto, |  | | sin fuente, arroyo, ni río, |  | | de otros campos traen el agua |  | | al Rey; que en su tienda vimos | 260 | | de agua un pequeño barril. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué intentas? | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Determino |  | | que sea la segunda prenda |  | | que me sirva de testigo, |  | | que no le maté pudiendo, | 265 | | pues le tiene Dios dormido; |  | | entra, Zaqueo, por él. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no está muy bien dicho, |  | | ni en su lugar, si los tres |  | | a ser piadosos venimos, | 270 | | ¿cómo envías por el agua |  | | a su mayor enemigo? |  | | Que la hará dos mil afrentas, |  | | permitiendo, vengativo, |  | | que ande mientras viva en cueros, | 275 | | con los pasos mal medidos. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | Acaba. | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya en mi ayuda |  | | el que crió a los judíos. |  | |

*(Vase)*

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, David, si nos volvemos |  | | antes de ser conocidos, | 280 | | ¿cómo sabrán que eres tú |  | | quien pudo en letargo frío |  | | dar la muerte al Rey? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verás, |  | | que me descubro y me libro. |  | |

*(Saca ZAQUEO un barril pequeño)*

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, válate el diablo, | 285 | | ¿quieres que seamos sentidos? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no vienes callando? |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese pleito no es conmigo; |  | | viene cantando una rana |  | | en el barril, y el ruido | 290 | | nos puede echar a perder. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus miedos te lo habrán dicho: |  | | porque aunque en él estuviera, |  | | es tan breve y corto el sitio, |  | | que por ser tan poca el agua, | 295 | | no cantará. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo he visto |  | | no a una rana, sino a muchas, |  | | cantar en medio cuartillo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Subamos al monte ahora. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser tan breve el camino, | 300 | | iré, si me das licencia, |  | | al Carmelo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este servicio |  | | te premiará tu cuidado. |  | | Di a Abigail que a los limpios |  | | albores del sol iré | 305 | | (pues son decretos divinos) |  | | a ser dichoso en sus ojos. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La moza lo ha merecido |  | | porque cuando no tuviera |  | | más dulce y sabroso hechizo, | 310 | | que ser liberal, bastaba |  | | para casarla conmigo. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y suben al monte DAVID y ABISAÍ)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, soldados! los que al Rey |  | | guardáis, ¿cómo en el peligro |  | | dais al descuido el valor, | 315 | | sabiendo que hay enemigos? |  | |

*(Sale ABNER)*

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién da voces en el monte? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eres de los que han tenido |  | | cuidado de la persona |  | | del Rey, en verdad te digo | 320 | | que mereces graves penas. |  | |

*(Sale SAÚL)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién turba el silencio frío |  | | con vanos acentos, cuando |  | | descansa el Rey? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo |  | | que pudo matarle dentro | 325 | | de su tienda. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡O es el oído |  | | quien se engaña ¡cielos! o esta |  | | es voz de David! Amigo, |  | | que me avisas tan piadoso, |  | | ¿eres David? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siervo indigno | 330 | | soy tuyo: yo soy David, |  | | invicto Rey, y te aviso, |  | | del peligro en que has estado, |  | | como fuera tu enemigo |  | | quien te halló durmiendo y solo; | 335 | | y serán fieles testigos |  | | tu lanza y barril del agua, |  | | que por fe de tu peligro |  | | tomé de tu misma tienda. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En qué entrañas han cabido | 340 | | tantas piedades!, David, |  | | ya te doy nombre de hijo, |  | | pues me aguardas, cuando yo |  | | tan severo te persigo: |  | | baja a mis brazos. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos, | 345 | | en quien mis defensas libro, |  | | no quieren que yo me fíe |  | | de tu voz, cuando ya he visto |  | | experiencias de tu enojo. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con lealtades me has vencido; | 350 | | baja, David. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis temores |  | | lo estorban. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy tu amigo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu corazón y tu voz |  | | son contrapuestos distintos. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | ¿No soy tu Rey? | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. | 355 | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | Pues obedece. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es delito |  | | la obediencia, cuando el Cielo |  | | me enseña en ella el peligro? |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué intentas? | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huir la muerte, |  | | desterrado y peregrino. | 360 | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mejor que yo te ampare? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi guarda a los montes fío. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque son más firmes. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo tu bien solicito. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | Queda en paz, señor. | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. | 365 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valedme, peñascos fríos: |  | | ¡ah, Saúl, guárdete el Cielo |  | | de tus fieros enemigos! |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, David! Tú reinarás; |  | | que así el Profeta lo dijo. | 370 | |

*(Vanse, y salen el VEJETE y ZAQUEO, cada uno por su parte)*

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esté en buen hora el Vejete. |  | |

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| VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vos vengáis en mal hora. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa es intención traidora, |  | | que está llamando un cachete; |  | | mas por no desbaratar | 375 | | esa estatua hecha de olvidos, |  | | de los años carcomidos, |  | | que en ti han venido a parar, |  | | lo dejaré. |  | |

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| VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me ultraja |  | | con voz de tan viejo, miente. | 380 | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como conserva la gente |  | | los nísperos entre paja, |  | | así, por tener seguros |  | | los siglos pasados, vi |  | | que los guarda el tiempo en ti, | 385 | | donde los tiene maduros. |  | | Tu señora ya estará, |  | | de lo serrano olvidada, |  | | con galas de desposada. |  | |

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| VEJETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y que el sol la envidiará!, | 390 | | que su hermosura le ciega. |  | | Siendo de David mujer: |  | | galas de corte han de ser. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ya sale y David llega. |  | |

*(Sale DAVID por una parte y ABIGAIL por otra)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere el gran Dios de Israel | 395 | | que te elija por esposa, |  | | y yo esta unión venturosa |  | | hoy la debo a ti y a él. |  | | Y haciendo con pecho fiel |  | | una cuerda distinción, | 400 | | acudo en esta ocasión, |  | | entre amor y reverencia, |  | | al Cielo con la obediencia, |  | | y a ti con la estimación. |  | | Viviendo, mísero y necio, | 405 | | Naval no me socorrió, |  | | y muriendo, en ti me dio |  | | la prenda de mayor precio. |  | | Trocó en favor el desprecio, |  | | porque ocasionó en Naval | 410 | | la muerte mudanza igual |  | | que su avaro proceder; |  | | solo dejando de ser, |  | | pudiera ser liberal; |  | | mas ya que a esa dicha llego, | 415 | | darme tu mano es razón. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ella la posesión |  | | del albedrío te entrego. |  | |

*(Tocan un clarín y caja)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Turbó un clarín mi sosiego. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Saúl te sigue airado... | 420 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jonatás de este cuidado |  | | nos sacará, pues ligero, |  | | como ve que ya le espero, |  | | en un caballo ha llegado. |  | |

*(Tocan, y sale JONATÁS a caballo)*

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con fe de tantos días, | 425 | | tu amor, David, merecí, |  | | suspende ahora por mí |  | | las festivas alegrías. |  | | mi padre y yo... ¡ay penas mías! |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¿Volvéis a matarme? | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, | 430 | | que mi pesar no llegó |  | | a ser de tanto desvelo; |  | | defienda tu vida el Cielo, |  | | y muera mil veces yo. |  | | Ocupan los filisteos | 435 | | los montes de Gelboé, |  | | y Saúl, que siempre fue |  | | ambicioso de trofeos, |  | | marcha con pocos hebreos |  | | en su busca, y su osadía | 440 | | le sigue, que es deuda mía, |  | | cuando una trágica muerte |  | | a él y a mí nos advierte |  | | de Samuel la profecía. |  | | Yo, viendo breves los plazos, | 445 | | antes que con noble fe |  | | la vida al peligro dé, |  | | vengo a darme a ti los brazos |  | | y si quedo hecho pedazos |  | | entre el polvo y el tropel, | 450 | | como soy tu amigo fiel, |  | | al sacarme el corazón |  | | huirá el bárbaro escuadrón, |  | | porque tú estarás en él. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con oírte me aliento | 455 | | a seguirte: esto ha de ser. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi amor ¿no ha de poder |  | | vencerte? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muda de intento. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  | | --- | | Tu ausencia temo. | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo siento |  | | tu riesgo. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, si mi atención | 460 | | pudiera en esta ocasión |  | | en los dos con fiel empleo, |  | | ya que divide el deseo, |  | | partir la demostración! |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, que a los demás te excede, | 465 | | que no te arriesgues querrá. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues solo me detendrá |  | | pensar que mi intento puede |  | | ofender a Dios; mas quede |  | | a solas con él mi fe | 470 | | por si alcanzo que me dé |  | | algún aviso. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu celo |  | | te obligue. |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Propicio el Cielo |  | | a tus aciertos esté. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y porque a mi padre sigo, | 475 | | amigo, adiós, que ya espero |  | | que este lance sea el postrero. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré yo a morir contigo, |  | | si el Cielo lo quiere, amigo. |  | |
| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Ya marchan. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alma, llorad! | 480 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu verde edad |  | | se duela. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí es el valor! |  | |

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| DAVID | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué tristeza! | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dolor! |  | |

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| ABIGAIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y qué ejemplo de amistad! |  | |

*(Vanse, y queda DAVID solo de rodillas)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de la indignación | 485 | | de Saúl no me aseguro; |  | | que no hay buril contra el duro |  | | bronce de su obstinación. |  | | Y entre los daños impíos |  | | que temo, me aflige más | 490 | | el riesgo de Jonatás, |  | | que no los trabajos míos. |  | | Guiadme porque le defienda, |  | | si conviene, en trance igual, |  | | y esa antorcha celestial | 495 | | salga a enseñarme la senda. |  | | Aunque es humilde y pequeño |  | | mi ruego, habrále escuchado |  | | el Cielo, pues ha tomado |  | | ya por intérprete el sueño. | 500 | |

*(Recuéstase a dormir, y aparecen dos ángeles en lo alto,  
que van bajando, cantando estas coplas, hasta abajo,  
donde está un altar que, cubierto con una nube, tiene una imagen de Nuestra Señora  
y del Niño Jesús debajo de ella, y en llegando al altar sube todo arriba,  
quedando DAVID por tronco del árbol,  
de donde van subiendo los ángeles y el altar hasta lo alto)*

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| ÁNGEL 1.º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, prevénte a las dichas, |  | | pues con repetidas glorias, |  | | forma de felicidades |  | | desde hoy tus trabajos toman. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL 2.º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te reserves del riesgo | 505 | | quiere Dios, ya que te nombra |  | | por basa fundamental |  | | de fábricas misteriosas. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL 1.º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás el fértil terreno |  | | que brote en distinta copia | 510 | | flores bellas, con que el cielo |  | | un ramillete componga. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL 2.º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | María, pura azucena, |  | | abrirá cándidas hojas; |  | | y Jesús, clavel divino, | 515 | | teñido en su sangre propia. |  | |

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| LOS DOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la tierra, con voz de aplauso heroica, |  | | y el cielo a un mismo tiempo |  | | con música sonora, |  | | den el cetro a David. y a Dios la gloria. | 520 | |

*(Cúbrese con música y levántese DAVID)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que a mis padres Jacob |  | | y Abraham, con prodigiosas |  | | señales distes a entender, |  | | segunda vez me lo informas: |  | | señor, tu grandeza alabo; | 525 | |  |  | | pero ya las cajas roncas, |  | | aunque lejos, dan aviso, |  | | de que se embisten las tropas. |  | | Dios manda que no me arriesgue, |  | | y así es fuerza que no rompa | 530 | | sus preceptos, aunque veo |  | | que esta obediencia es costosa, |  | | pues no ayudo a Jonatás. |  | | Pero mucho más me importa |  | | guardar el orden del Cielo: | 535 | | voy a juntar, aunque es poca, |  | | mi gente, y ya que no puedo |  | | ir a entrar en la remota |  | | batalla, estaré a la mira, |  | | por si la ley rigurosa | 540 | | que contra Israel pronuncia, |  | | piadoso Dios la deroga. |  | |

*(Vase, y vuelven a tocar,  
y sale ABNER con la espada desnuda)*

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los filisteos vencen, |  | | y con miserable rota |  | | el pueblo de Dios padece | 545 | | crueldades que el rigor forma. |  | | Cayó el Rey del carro, y como |  | | sangriento espín de copiosas |  | | flechas cubierto, sañudo |  | | se revuelve entre las tropas. | 550 | | Subiré a la cumbre, adonde |  | | él y Jonatás ahora |  | | llegan; que el morir con ellos |  | | en mí es deuda, y no lisonja. |  | |

*(Éntrase ABNER, y tocan, y bajan despeñándose hasta el tablado  
SAÚL y JONATÁS, con flechas en las rodelas sangrientas)*

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Filisteos, ya os vengasteis | 555 | | de Saúl. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien se logran, |  | | Samuel santo, tus avisos! |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, David, veráste ahora |  | | seguro de tu peligro! |  | | ¡Que sus piedades esconda | 560 | | Dios para el Rey de Israel! |  | | ¿Dónde sus misericordias |  | | están? Mas pues me las niega, |  | | con voces que el aire rompan, |  | | quiero quejarme del Cielo. | 565 | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es el que al Cielo enoja? |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  | | --- | | ¡Hijo! | |

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| JONATÁS | |  | | --- | | Señor. | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Otra pena! |  | | ¡El divino brazo toma |  | | también en ti la venganza! |  | | Si el delito no te toca, | 570 | | ¿cómo te ha comprendido |  | | a ti la ley rigorosa? |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es el Juez, y será |  | | culparle imprudencia loca. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en las últimas ansias, | 575 | | que por puntos nos congojan, |  | | los dos acabemos juntos, |  | | aunque mortales lo estorban |  | | las heridas, uno a otro |  | | nos acerquemos. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora | 580 | | llegaré arrastrando a darte |  | | los brazos. |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los míos toma; |  | | aunque es el dolor de verte |  | | la flecha más venenosa, |  | | que ha llegado a concluir | 585 | | lo que empezaron las otras: |  | | Jonatás, yo muero. |  | |

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| JONATÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo |  | | entre mortales congojas |  | | de ti me aparto. |  | | *(Vase cayendo)* |  | |

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| SAÚL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detén |  | | sentencia tan rigorosa, | 590 | | muerte, pues poco te cuesta, |  | | dilata mi vida un hora, |  | | hasta que mate a David. |  | | No le permitas la gloria |  | | de que viva, pues yo muero; | 595 | | ¿no quieres? Pues poco importa; |  | | que en sabiendo que yo he muerto, |  | | le ha de matar mi memoria. |  | |

*(Desde dentro, los soldados)*

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| SOLDADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, soldados, huyamos |  | | todos al Cedrón! |  | |

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| SOLDADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Victoria! | 600 | |

*(Entra cayendo SAÚL, y salen todos)*

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ese que me trae alegre |  | | el aviso de que rotas |  | | las escuadras de Israel |  | | quedaban, y la persona |  | | de Saúl luchando ya | 605 | | con la muerte y la congoja, |  | | cuelguen de un tronco. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Así premias |  | | el venir con presurosa |  | | diligencia, y darte nuevas, |  | | creyendo hacerte lisonja, | 610 | | del peligro en que se halla |  | | tu enemigo? |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más me enoja |  | | que me sirve: ejecutad |  | | el castigo. |  | |

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| ZAQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le ahorcan: |  | | mensajero sois, amigo, | 615 | | mas con albricias de soga. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las desdichas de su Rey |  | | las juzga David por propias. |  | |

*(Sale ABNER)*

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Librarme ha querido el cielo, |  | | porque puesto a tus heroicas | 620 | | plantas, del triste suceso |  | | te informe. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llega ociosa |  | | tu noticia: ¿murió el Rey? |  | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con él, en edad corta, |  | | Jonatás, tu grande amigo. | 625 | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso entristece mis glorias: |  | | montañas de Gelboé, |  | | que de aquesta lastimosa |  | | tragedia fuisteis teatro, |  | | jamás caiga en vuestras rocas, | 630 | | m la lluvia de las nubes, |  | | m el rocío de la aurora. |  | |

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| ABNER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los despojos huyeron |  | | los filisteos, y todas |  | | las reliquias de las tribus | 635 | | que quedaron, se conforman |  | | en marchar hacia el Cedrón, |  | | donde con aplauso y pompa |  | | te están, David, aguardando |  | | para darte la corona. | 640 | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que su palabra cumple |  | | Dios, es bien te dispongas |  | | a obedecerle. |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marchemos. |  | | al Cedrón. |  | |

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| ABISAÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy te coronan |  | | tus méritos. |  | |

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| TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡David viva, | 645 | | Rey de Judá! |  | |

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| DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí ponga |  | | fin a las persecuciones |  | | de David su heroica historia, |  | | y solicite el perdón |  | | el asunto de sus glorias. | 650 | |