**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Nacimiento de Cristo***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| |  |  | | --- | --- | | *LA SIERPE* |  | | *LA GRACIA* |  | | *LA SOBERBIA* |  | | *LA ENVIDIA* |  | | *LA HERMOSURA* |  | | *EL PRÍNCIPE* |  | | *ADÁN* |  | | *GABRIEL* |  | | *EVA* |  | | *EL EMPERADOR CELESTIAL* |  | | *LA INOCENCIA*  *VIRGEN*  *JOSEF*  *MELCHOR*  *GASPAR*  *BALTASAR*  *MÚSICOS*  *PASTORES* |  | | | | |
|  | | | |
| **Acto I**  *Salga la SIERPE con alas de dragón, cabellos largos, y sobre ellos una cabeza de culebra, y la SOBERBIA con él y la HERMOSURA* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberbia, mi eterno amigo, |  | | y tú, mi amada Hermosura, |  | | que caísteis por castigo |  | | de aquella divina altura |  | | precipitadas conmigo: | 5 | | vivo en mi opinión tan firme, |  | | que a un primero movimiento |  | | no tengo de arrepentirme; |  | | porque al arrepentimiento |  | | no puede Dios persuadirme. | 10 | | Verdad es que no lo intenta; |  | | pero, cuando lo intentara, |  | | fuera mi obediencia exenta, |  | | y le dijera en su cara |  | | que era arrepentirme afrenta. | 15 | | De ser opuestos los dos |  | | a tal grandeza me animo, |  | | que en mi tormento con vos, |  | | ser vuestra cabeza estimo |  | | más que ser los pies de Dios. | 20 | | Sabed que Dios... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si comienzas |  | | por Dios, Serpiente feroz, |  | | gran mal hay. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me convenzas |  | | con algún suceso atroz; |  | | que haré víboras mis trenzas. | 25 | | ¿Con Dios vuelven pesadumbres? |  | | Y ¿a dónde puedes caer? |  | | Ni a aquellas celestes cumbres |  | | eternamente volver, |  | | por más que tu cuello encumbres. | 30 | | ¿Qué te quiere Dios a ti? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Emperador supremo, |  | | que temo y que no temí, |  | | (si puede decir que temo, |  | | y que hay penas para mí), | 35 | | a dos Reyes que ha criado, |  | | el cetro del inundo ha dado, |  | | y en aqueste Paraíso |  | | palacio formarles quiso, |  | | más verde al fin que dorado. | 40 | | La casa que les ha puesto |  | | es por notable excelencia, |  | | y, para decirlo presto, |  | | de la Gracia y la Inocencia |  | | está su alcázar compuesto. | 45 | | Y anduvo tan liberal, |  | | que todo cuanto ha criado |  | | comen con licencia igual; |  | | solamente ha reservado |  | | el árbol del bien y el mal. | 50 | | Mas en esta, concesión |  | | tengo fundado su daño. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha la invención. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es de tu ingenio el engaño, |  | | los Reyes esclavos son. | 55 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dios no les puso precepto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | Sí puso. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en quebrarle, |  | | ¿no queda el hombre sujeto |  | | a su desgracia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es darle |  | | enojo a Dios, en efecto, | 60 | | y si castigado el tuyo |  | | también por inobediencia, |  | | no liará menos por el suyo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto quiere diligencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Della tu remedio arguyo. | 65 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | ¡Envidia! | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale ENVIDIA con un corazón en las manos, ceñida la cabeza de culebras)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy aquí; |  | | que bien sabes que no puedo |  | | faltar un punto de ti. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia, perdido quedo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es por estos Reyes? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 70 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosos los ha criado |  | | el Emperador. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sido |  | | cedro hermoso levantado, |  | | yo fui aurora y sol vestido |  | | de luz, y estoy eclipsado. | 75 | | Mira qué conchas tan fieras, |  | | y pise con mil diamantes |  | | las celestiales vidrieras. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  | | --- | | Sé quién fuiste. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes |  | | si igual a mi ejemplo esperas. | 80 | | ¿Ves este árbol? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien le veo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues encantarlos deseo |  | | con una manzana de él. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué han de perder por él? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El reino que ya poseo. | 85 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego ya le cuentas tuyo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | Claro está. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que vienen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Brava corte! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es suyo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divina hermosura tienen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la gracia contribuyo. | 90 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estos ganen lo que pierdes! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo perdido no lo acuerdes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame tú hacer a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  | | --- | | Escóndete. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | ¿A dónde? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, |  | | entre estos árboles verdes. | 95 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el rey ADÁN y la reina EVA, con música, y vengan con ellos la INOCENCIA, vestida de villano, y la GRACIA, de blanco)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, Reina, en esta alfombra |  | | de hierba y flores te asienta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, a la fe, me contenta: |  | | Reina, señora, la nombra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no ves que es su mujer, | 100 | | carne de su carne y hueso |  | | de sus huesos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun por eso, |  | | porque es como ser su ser, |  | | lindos requiebros se dicen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos en una carne son. | 105 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dure mil años la unión, |  | | y en esta paz se eternicen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la Reina dejaría |  | | el Rey a su padre y madre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno nació con padre; | 110 | | poco en dejarlos haría. |  | | Y a la fe, señor Adán, |  | | que, aunque de gracia bizarro, |  | | que los príncipes del barro |  | | notable pena me dan. | 115 | | Bravo artificio tenía |  | | vuestro soberano dueño |  | | cuando un mundo, aunque pequeño, |  | | hizo de barro en un día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien los dos mundos mayores | 120 | | pudo hacer con su palabra, |  | | ¿qué mucho que rompa y abra |  | | en la tierra estas labores? |  | | ¿No ves las lámparas bellas |  | | que de los cielos colgó? | 125 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como de flores sembró |  | | la tierra, el cielo de estrellas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira cómo va poniendo |  | | nombres Adán a las aves, |  | | que con sus picos suaves | 130 | | van el nombre agradeciendo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Echen a volar muchas aves diferentes, y vaya diciendo ADÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Águila aquella se nombre, |  | | estos ánades, aquellos |  | | cisnes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pájaros bellos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea neblíes su nombre. | 135 | | Esta paloma, aquel sea |  | | cuervo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No os parece a vos, |  | | gracia, que, con la de Dios, |  | | la nieve parece fea? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este se llama faisán, | 140 | | y esos pardos, avestruces. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a número los reduces, |  | | casi infinitos serán. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este se llama pavón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De estos, muchos mal nacidos, | 145 | | viéndose en alto subidos, |  | | hurtarán la condición. |  | | Mas no encubrirán los pies |  | | con las plumas esmaltadas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inocencia, no me agradas, | 150 | | porque eso malicia es. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Va saliendo la SIERPE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es porque estoy aquí yo, |  | | que le doy principios ya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquella, perdiz será. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres que la alcance? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 155 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo pienso que ha de ser |  | | para comerla mejor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel será ruiseñor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le queráis parecer; |  | | que aunque soy señor del mundo, | 160 | | seréis ruin si soy ingrato. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi malicia dilato, |  | | ya mis pensamientos fundo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel feroz animal |  | | sea león, perro aquel. | 165 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de la envidia cruel |  | | mordiendo imagen igual. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel será jabalí, |  | | aquel conejo, aquel oso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya brama el mar espacioso; | 170 | | ¡qué de peces hay allí! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Focas, delfines, ballenas, |  | | congrios, rayas y zafiros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y estas que andan por los ríos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  | | --- | | Truchas. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Frescas serán buenas. | 175 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero cantad, que después |  | | proseguiré lo demás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye estas voces; dirás |  | | que cielo armónico es. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Aquí canten los músicos y les hagan una danza y baile por estas diferencias)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor señor del mundo, | 180 | | rey de cuanto Dios formó, |  | | con su amada esposa vino |  | | en el estado mejor. |  | | Acompaña a la Inocencia |  | | la Gracia cine Dios le dio; | 185 | | tiernos requiebros le dice |  | | el día que se casó. |  | | Bien haya quien hizo cadenicas, cadenas, |  | | bien haya quien hizo cadenas de amor. |  | | y responden las aves que vuelan | 190 | | por el aire de dos en dos, de dos en dos: |  | | vivan los casados, para en uno son. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(ADÁN se duerme al son de la música, y dice durmiendo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divinos son tus secretos: |  | | ¡qué es esto que viendo estoy' |  | | ¿Tú, como hombre, Dios mío, | 195 | | mi carne tomas, Señor? |  | | ¿Tu deidad juntas conmigo, |  | | Dios humanado, y Dios yo? |  | | Dios baja al suelo a ser hombre, |  | | y el hombre sube a ser Dios. | 200 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(La música prosigue, y el baile)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haya quien hizo cadenicas, cadenas, |  | | bien haya quien hizo cadenas de amor. |  | | Y responden las aves que vuelan |  | | por el aire de dos en dos: |  | | vivan los casados, para en uno son. | 205 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(La SIERPE llega a la INOCENCIA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah del jardín! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién va allá? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, Inocencia amiga. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el nombre acaso os fatiga, |  | | ¿Adán no os le puso ya? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nombre tengo, y aun primero | 210 | | que el rey Adán fui criado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Primero? Estáis engañado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que soy el lucero |  | | que al lado del sol salió, |  | | y su corona quería | 215 | | igualar al mismo día |  | | que teda la luz perdió? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensaba que los Reyes |  | | eran antiguos aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios denantes oí | 220 | | no se qué divinas leyes |  | | que me han parecido mal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cosa que Dios hace? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién sois? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tuvo en sí |  | | valor para serle igual. | 225 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois el primer hereje |  | | de cuantos habrá jamás, |  | | y volved el paso atrás, |  | | si queréis que vida os deje. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hace Adán? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Durmiendo está | 230 | | con una costilla menos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué casados tan buenos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrándose adentro va. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué tiene de enguila, |  | | y por eso se resbala. | 235 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero ser su maestresala; |  | | ¡oh hermosura! ¡oh maravilla |  | | del poder de Dios! ¡oh Madre |  | | del mundo! ¡oh Eva! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | ¿No me ves? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué feos pies! | 240 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel soberano padre |  | | de las lumbres cielo y tierra, |  | | te hizo hermosa, y mostró |  | | en el valor que te dio |  | | el que tu poder encierra, | 245 | | del costado que es la silla |  | | del corazón de los dos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no fue a costa de Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues de quién? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su costilla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El árbol que os ha mandado | 250 | | no comer, es con temor |  | | que no igualéis el valor |  | | del mismo que os ha criado. |  | | Que seréis Dioses como él; |  | | sabréis tanto y podréis tanto... | 255 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mas que le doy con un canto! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El día que comáis de él. |  | | A esto vengo, porque soy |  | | de este jardín hortelano, |  | | do él me puso de su mano | 260 | | en la cabaña que estoy. |  | | Toma, toma una manzana: |  | | dala al Rey, que ya despierta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay fruta en toda la huerta |  | | más bella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Eva liviana! | 265 | | Así le engañas ahora, |  | | y el necio no te resiste, |  | | mas de su espalda saliste, |  | | por eso fuiste traidora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, comamos los dos | 270 | | y seremos como Dios; |  | | toma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comeré por ti. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh envidia, qué bien se ha hecho! |  | | Aquí los quiero encantar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien tendrán que llorar! | 275 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hágales tan mal provecho |  | | como a nosotros, el ser |  | | inobedientes a Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despídome de los dos, |  | | porque en llegando a ofender | 280 | | a la Majestad divina, |  | | quedasteis en su desgracia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde vas, Gracia? ¡Oye, Gracia! |  | | ¡Qué presurosa caminal |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poneos vos aqueste saco, | 285 | | Inocencia, y sed Malicia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello fue justa justicia: |  | | esto de ofenderla saco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERMOSURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viste a los Reyes también? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los visto de villanos. | 290 | | Póngales un capote pardo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved qué Dioses soberanos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdí por loco mi bien; |  | | ¿no ves que estamos desnudos, |  | | y de la culpa vestidos? | 295 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! que quedamos perdidos, |  | | y en lugar de sabios, rudos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son aquestos que aquí |  | | se burlan de nuestros daños? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encantados por cien años. | 300 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? ¿estás en ti? |  | | Más de cuatro mil serán |  | | si a Dios enojado pinto |  | | los que en este laberinto |  | | encantados estarán. | 305 | | Vaya, músicos, también |  | | un baile para nosotros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | Vaya. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto, vosotros |  | | llorad el perdido bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios, que me han trasformado | 310 | | de inocente en pecador! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal era el encantador |  | | y el veneno que me ha dado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INOCENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malicia soy, no Inocencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | Ea, pues, el baile vaya. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya, | 315 | | Ea pues, les damos baya, |  | | del pecado penitencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba la blanca niña |  | | a sombras de una alameda, |  | | en un bello paraíso, | 320 | | a quien cuatro fuentes riegan. |  | | Mandóle Dios que de un árbol, |  | | que del bien y el mal la ciencia |  | | tenía dentro de sí, |  | | no comiese en la floresta. | 325 | | Necio fue Adán, necia fue Eva |  | | vayan cautivos el Rey y la Reina. |  | | La serpiente maliciosa, |  | | con la Envidia y la Soberbia, |  | | por la flaqueza del hombre | 330 | | vencieron su fortaleza. |  | | Perdieron los dos la gracia: |  | | desde hoy encantados quedan: |  | | enojado viene Dios: |  | | gran castigo les espera. | 335 | | Necio fue Adán, necia fue Eva, |  | | vayan cautivos el Rey y la Reina. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entre el EMPERADOR celestial)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No dejé yo aquí dos Reyes? |  | | ¿Cómo cautivos están? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardaréis ahora, Adán, | 340 | | lágrimas mejor que leyes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, estoy escondido |  | | porque desnudo me veo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te lo dijo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo |  | | ver el castigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber sido | 345 | | inobediente a mi ley, |  | | tu desnudez te enseno. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta mujer me engañó. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | SIERPE, ¡Buena disculpa de Rey! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué le engañaste, di? | 350 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celestial Emperador, |  | | este fiero encantador |  | | me engañó primero a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy, serpiente vil, por lo que has hecho. |  | | seras maldita, comerás la tierra | 355 | | y por ella andarás sobre tu pecho, |  | | tú y la mujer tendréis perpetua guerra; |  | | mira con que valor su tierna planta. |  | | de tu soberbia la ambición destierra. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Con chirimías se abre una nube y se ve a una Virgen con una corona de estrellas y a los pies un dragón)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres, dime, generosa Infanta, | 360 | | que no puedo sufrir la lumbre tuya |  | | pues antes de la culpa fuiste santa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | Huye, serpiente vil. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que huya, |  | | si en el profundo de mi ciego abismo |  | | mi frente ha de alcanzar la planta suya? | 365 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te lo ha dicho? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | Dios. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOBERBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿El mismo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Huyan, y diga ADÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que el Emperador de tierra y cielo |  | | castiga nuestro loco barbarismo, |  | | vamos, Reina, a llorar el desconsuelo |  | | en que la culpa nos ha puesto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, | 370 | | perdido Rey; que me ha cubierto un hielo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves el Serafín entre los ramos |  | | con espada de fuego? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EVA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le veo; |  | | guardas tiene la puerta, no volvamos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey fui, labrador soy, morir deseo. | 375 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Canceles y una VOZ así)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey y Reina del mundo, |  | | llamados Eva y Adán, |  | | cuán tristes que van saliendo |  | | de aquel jardín celestial. |  | | Encantólos la serpiente, | 380 | | pero al fin los sanará |  | | otra serpiente en un palo, |  | | de carne, no de metal. |  | | Ya labran la dura tierra, |  | | y aunque eran Reyes, son ya | 385 | | labradores, que en sudor |  | | de su rostro comen pan. |  | | Mas si viene vuestro Hijo, |  | | Emperador celestial, |  | | presto le dará la vida | 390 | | con un bocado no más. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hombre miserable, |  | | que por tu culpa a tanta pena vienes, |  | | culpa tan detestable, |  | | que ya por ti ningún remedio tienes; | 395 | | qué mal agradeciste |  | | aquel dichoso estado en que te viste! |  | | Rey del mundo te hice, |  | | casa te puse de grandeza llena; |  | | solo me satisfice | 400 | | dándote aviso del castigo y pena |  | | de que como sujeto |  | | a mi imperio guardases un precepto. |  | | Quebrástele engañado |  | | de tu fácil esposa, inobediente | 405 | | a mi Real mandado |  | | por escuchar la voz de la serpiente, |  | | que, con su dulce canto, |  | | te ha desterrado a un mar de eterno llanto. |  | | Ya el trabajo, la pena, | 410 | | la enfermedad, la hambre, el aire y frío, |  | | la tierra estéril, llena |  | | de espinas, el rigor del seco estío |  | | te cercan, y la muerte, |  | | última línea de tu triste suerte. | 415 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE divino)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poderoso Emperador |  | | y mi soberano padre, |  | | que de vuestro entendimiento |  | | sapientísimo, admirable, |  | | por la virtud de la esencia | 420 | | existente me engendraste: |  | | vos, increado Señor, |  | | de quien soy divina imagen, |  | | rayo, espejo y esplendor |  | | de vuestra gloria inefable: | 425 | | los Reyes que habéis criado |  | | por el Dragón arrogante, |  | | que de las luces del cielo |  | | derribó la tercia parte, |  | | encantados en la tierra | 430 | | al pie de aquel árbol yacen, |  | | donde los tiene la muerte |  | | en su prisión miserable; |  | | si os place, eterno Señor, |  | | que yo a la tierra bajase | 435 | | a probar esta aventura |  | | en que a los dos desencante, |  | | tan digna de un hijo vuestro, |  | | pues una hazaña tan grande |  | | solo puede hacerla un hijo | 440 | | de tan soberano padre, |  | | y satisfacer yo solo |  | | a vuestra justicia; dadme |  | | licencia, eterno Señor, |  | | para que a la tierra baje | 445 | | este ser divino mío |  | | vestido de humana carne. |  | | que yo os ofrezco mi vida |  | | para que su muerte mate. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Príncipe divino, | 450 | | que por un ingrato haces |  | | hazaña tan amorosa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor puede obligarme; |  | | ya me aguardan en la tierra, |  | | para servirme de nave, | 455 | | de una soberana niña |  | | las entrañas virginales; |  | | ya, señor, las armas pido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú las volverás en sangre |  | | bañadas, tanto, que en verte | 460 | | las luces del cielo espantes. |  | | Por querer tanto a los Reyes |  | | del mundo, aunque desleales |  | | a mis divinos preceptos, |  | | quiero a la tierra enviarte. | 465 | | Bien tiene que agradecerme |  | | en su estado miserable; |  | | mi hijo les doy: no tengo |  | | joya más rica que darles. |  | | De tu persona y la mía | 470 | | procede el amor que hace |  | | estos lazos amorosos, |  | | este que tan bueno y grande |  | | por espiración emana |  | | dos los dos, este suave | 475 | | y santo espíritu, hará |  | | obra tan alta e inefable. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale GABRIEL)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Gabriel! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al momento |  | | baja, esclareciendo el aire |  | | con ejércitos de estrellas, | 480 | | que tu persona acompañen |  | | a Galilea, región |  | | en cuyo distrito yace |  | | la ciudad de Nazaret, |  | | y darás de nuestra parte | 485 | | a una Infanta que allí vive, |  | | más bella y pura que un ángel, |  | | desposada con José, |  | | varón santo y venerable |  | | de la casa de David, | 490 | | nuevas de que luego parte |  | | el Príncipe a sus entrañas, |  | | donde quiere aposentarse |  | | nuevo Mesías. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GABRIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielo y tierra |  | | tu nombre divino alaben. | 495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo parto en diciendo sí |  | | aquella boca suave, |  | | llena de gracia y dulzura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Adán del encanto sale |  | | en que la sierpe le puso. | 500 | | pues para salvarle nace. |  | | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *Sale la SIERPE* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede en competencia |  | | entrar con mi poder el mismo cielo |  | | ni hacerme resistencia: |  | | yo tengo el cetro universal del suelo: |  | | toda la tierra es mía | 5 | | de donde nace a donde muere el día. |  | | Este León, que ha sido |  | | símbolo siempre de Real grandeza, |  | | muestra la que ha tenido, |  | | y yo mi celestial naturaleza | 10 | | en ser tan soberano |  | | que no he sufrido imperio de hombre humano. |  | | Por no dejar la planta |  | | de aquella humanidad de Dios propuesta, |  | | tuve soberbia tanta | 15 | | y fue a mi entendimiento tan molesta |  | | que aun la misma memoria |  | | de ver que la perdí me causa gloria. |  | | De allá truje conmigo |  | | de las estrellas la tercera parte; | 20 | | dicen que fue castigo |  | | y de los que siguieron mi estandarte; |  | | pero empresas tan bellas, |  | | si no acaballas, basta acometellas. |  | | Yo soy el solo sabio, | 25 | | yo aquel querub, y plenitud de ciencia, |  | | yo aquel de cuyo labio |  | | pende toda celeste inteligencia, |  | | porque nada ha perdido |  | | quien no se vio jamás arrepentido. | 30 | | Yo soy el cedro hermoso |  | | a todos los del Líbano antepuesto, |  | | que tengo al temeroso |  | | linaje humano en mis prisiones puesto, |  | | y a Dios tan parecido, | 35 | | que tenemos el Reino dividido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el PECADO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celebren mi victoria |  | | el sucesivo curso de los años |  | | con la eterna memoria |  | | que ha de vivir de los primeros daños, | 40 | | y de mi fama y nombre |  | | en la posteridad del primer hombre. |  | | Pecado mi apellido, |  | | desobediencia soy, que a los preceptos |  | | de Dios rebelde he sido; | 45 | | todos están a mi valor sujetos, |  | | porque en Adán pecaron |  | | y el patrimonio mísero heredaron. |  | | Cuando ambición de ciencia |  | | me dio principio, grande fue mi gloria, | 50 | | y cuando con violencia |  | | di principio a la sangre y a la historia, |  | | mi envidia fue de suerte, |  | | que de mis armas se engendró la muerte. |  | | Entró por mí en el mundo, | 55 | | por mí que soy su causa, y ella efecto |  | | de mi pecho iracundo, |  | | que con mi libre voluntad sujeto |  | | a mis propios agravios |  | | Davides tantos, Salomones sabios. | 60 | | Por mí cubrió la tierra |  | | diluvio universal, hasta que puso |  | | fin a la dura guerra |  | | el arco hermoso cine la paz dispuso, |  | | y el ave blanca altiva | 65 | | que el pico de rubí ciñó de oliva. |  | | Por mí tantas ciudades |  | | fuego voraz sepulta, por mí solo |  | | en tan largas edades |  | | tantas historias hay de polo a polo, | 70 | | que he vencido con ellas |  | | los átomos del sol y las estrellas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la MUERTE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUERTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi poder inmenso, |  | | a mi nunca vencido señorío, |  | | paga perpetuo censo | 75 | | con el río a la mar, la fuente al río, |  | | toda planta atrevida |  | | que pise los umbrales de la vida. |  | | Yo soy la muerte fiera, |  | | y aquella fui que el edificio humano, | 80 | | fábrica de quien era |  | | autor el mismo Dios, con fuerte mano |  | | derribé por el suelo |  | | y su llama vital cubrí de hielo. |  | | Mi valor ha podido | 85 | | entrar con Dios en competencia osado, |  | | que si él autor ha sido |  | | del hombre, y de la nada le ha formado, |  | | yo con mi fuerte pecho, |  | | en nada vuelvo lo que Dios ha hecho. | 90 | | Así traigo cautivo |  | | al hombre miserable, así sujeto |  | | a todo el sucesivo |  | | linaje humano, y a ninguno excepto; |  | | tanto, que si bajara | 95 | | Dios a ser hombre, aún no le perdonara. |  | | Guárdese Dios de serlo |  | | como Abraham lo tiene prometido, |  | | porque si acierta a verlo, |  | | no diré yo que ha de quedar vencido, | 100 | | pero será muy cierto |  | | que en la parte mortal quedará muerto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Tocan chirimías, y aparezca en lo alto la GRACIA divina)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué blasonáis, villanos, |  | | del Imperio del mundo reducido |  | | a vuestras viles manos? | 105 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  | | --- | | Cegado me has de luz. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí rendido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUERTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ser la Muerte, muero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  | | --- | | La Gracia soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué aguardo ya? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué espero? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la Gracia parece |  | | de Dios al mundo, ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pecado, | 110 | | huye y desaparece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PECADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si viene Dios, el Reino te ha quitado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUERTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que el hombre se rescate! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIERPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te digo, Muerte, que él lo mate. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Huyen)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la más clara noche | 115 | | que tuvo el lluvioso invierno, |  | | mas no escura ni cerrada, |  | | porque está en la tierra el cielo; |  | | cuando en los montes se miran |  | | de Belén algunos fuegos | 120 | | mostrándolos las tinieblas |  | | más cerca mientras más lejos, |  | | las vigilias de la noche |  | | guardando en contornos de ellos, |  | | cubiertos de blanca nieve | 125 | | los pastores soñolientos; |  | | mientras en altas ciudades |  | | duerme el humano gobierno |  | | porque el de Dios ha de estar |  | | eternamente despierto; | 130 | | mientras el pobre y el rico |  | | duermen en bordados lechos, |  | | el tino de estrellas claras |  | | y el otro de oro y desvelos; |  | | de la purísima Virgen | 135 | | aquel esposo y espejo |  | | que del Espíritu Santo |  | | tuvo el oficio en el suelo, |  | | a las puertas de las casas |  | | está llamando y diciendo | 140 | | palabras que piedras rompen |  | | y no los humanos pechos. |  | | Cielo, tierra, Angeles, hombres, |  | | ya se acerca el santo tiempo |  | | que quiere venir al mundo | 145 | | aquel mayorazgo eterno. |  | | Ya está en la nave María, |  | | nave que trae desde lejos |  | | aquel soberano pan |  | | de cielo y tierra sustento. | 150 | | *(Sale el MUNDO)* |  | | Albricias, Mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres? |  | | ¡Hola, tú! ¿Qué estás diciendo. |  | | que viene Dios a la tierra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Gracia soy que aparezco, |  | | Mundo, como ves, en ti. | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y qué ¿es cierto mi remedio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la mitad de esta noche |  | | será Dios hombre en el suelo, |  | | aunque ha nueve meses ya |  | | que tiene limpio aposento | 160 | | en el claustro de una niña |  | | más pura y limpia que el cielo; |  | | vuelve los ojos, verás, |  | | Mundo, su esposo y su espejo, |  | | y de los ojos de Dios | 165 | | la niña por cuyo velo |  | | mira tus lágrimas tristes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracia santa, ya los veo; |  | | voy a hacer que aquesta noche, |  | | aunque lo defienda el hielo, | 170 | | borden la escarcha las flores, |  | | salgan los pimpollos tiernos |  | | de las encogidas ramas |  | | y de los montes soberbios |  | | bajen los arroyos mansos, | 175 | | líquido cristal vertiendo. |  | | Haré que las fuentes manen |  | | cándida leche, y los fresnos |  | | pura miel, diluvios dulces |  | | que aneguen nuestros deseos. | 180 | | ¡Oh, qué fiestas hará el Limbo, |  | | donde los Padres primeros |  | | Abraham, Jacob e Isaac, |  | | David, su divino abuelo. |  | | y cuantos profetas santos | 185 | | con Elías y Eliseo |  | | le aguardan! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GRACIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa causa |  | | te alegras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me alegro |  | | de ver cordero al León |  | | y al mismo Dios niño tierno. | 190 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salgan JOSEF y la VIRGEN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué habemos de hacer |  | | hermosa Reina del cielo, |  | | desamparados del hombre, |  | | habiendo llegado a tiempo |  | | que de él tenga el mismo Dios | 195 | | necesidad, ¿qué consejo |  | | tomaremos esta noche? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, esposo, consuelo; |  | | que otras casas hay sin estas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, Virgen, me enternezco | 200 | | de veros así, ni es mucho |  | | que llore Josef de veros |  | | sin posada a tales horas, |  | | y que al mismo Dios inmenso, |  | | por cumplir leyes del mundo, | 205 | | trate el mundo sin respeto. |  | | El Presidente de Siria |  | | hace este edicto: yo vengo |  | | a registrarme a Belén. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es mesón; llamaremos: | 210 | | podrá ser que haya piedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah de casa! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duerme el dueño. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(El MESONERO sale a la ventana)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MESONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién llama, quién está ahí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Gente de paz. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MESONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad quedo; |  | | aunque a puertas de mesón, | 215 | | llama con tiento el discreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrid y dadme posada, |  | | que ni cama ni aposento |  | | os tengo yo de ocupar; |  | | solo con mi esposa vengo. | 220 | | Abrid, señor, que los dos |  | | en un rincón estaremos, |  | | mirad que viene preñada |  | | y temo el rigor del hielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MESONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deis golpes y hablad paso, | 225 | | buen hombre; que están durmiendo |  | | los huéspedes; id con Dios: |  | | todo está ocupado y lleno. |  | | Allí, al salir de Belén, |  | | hallaréis un portalejo | 230 | | donde podréis albergaros; |  | | pienso cine habrá paja y heno |  | | de algunas bestias que allí |  | | hay. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce esposa, ¿qué haremos? |  | | Que os cierra la puerta el mundo | 235 | | siendo vos puerta del cielo. |  | | Si Dios pudiera olvidarse, |  | | dijérale: Niño tierno, |  | | como vos tenéis posada, |  | | no os duelen los padres vuestros. | 240 | | Que en vuestras puras entrañas |  | | no le hacen falta los techos |  | | sembrados de serafines, |  | | porque son más limpios que ellos. |  | | Tened, divina Señora, | 245 | | esos cabellos, que creo |  | | que saldrá el sol con sus rayos, |  | | con que ira a noche huyendo. |  | | No lo digo yo por mí: |  | | hombre soy, sufrirlo puedo; | 250 | | de vos, soberana niña, |  | | tengo justo sentimiento. |  | | A fe que si a vuestro hijo, |  | | Virgen, en mis brazos veo. |  | | que le tengo de decir | 255 | | que como pasa por esto, |  | | y cine ha de oír de Josef |  | | mil quejas y mil requiebros. |  | | Pero ¿quién se quejaría |  | | si a Dios estuviese viendo? | 260 | | Las quejas son imposibles, |  | | los requiebros serán ciertos; |  | | que es mi padre, aunque es mi hijo: |  | | mi Dios, aunque le sustento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vivieran en Belén | 265 | | los reyes nuestros abuelos, |  | | no nos faltara posada, |  | | que aquí comenzó su reino. |  | | David, vuestro antecesor, |  | | aquí tuvo origen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, | 270 | | María, que nuestros pasos |  | | no habrán sido sin misterios; |  | | reyes nos han precedido: |  | | muchos son los que tenemos |  | | desde Abraham y David | 275 | | en el Real linaje nuestro. |  | | Mas como pasaron ya |  | | sus coronas y sus cetros |  | | en un carpintero pobre, |  | | nadie me quiere por deudo. | 280 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, que aqueste portal, |  | | Josef, nos dará consuelo, |  | | al cielo envidia, a los hombres |  | | vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois su remedio. |  | | En Belén, casa de pan, | 285 | | nacerá el pan verdadero, |  | | que es de los ángeles gloria |  | | y de los hombres sustento. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Cantan desde dentro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Josef, divino maestro, |  | | ¿qué más gloria para vos | 290 | | que un hijo que tiene Dios |  | | tenelle el mundo por vuestro? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y sale LAURENCIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa por acá, Pascual; |  | | Bato, corta esos renuevos, |  | | ¡hase visto noche igual! | 295 | | Hasta los verdes acebos |  | | cubre de blanco cristal. |  | | Mira cual relampaguean |  | | las estrellas; corta, acaba, |  | | y los más enjutos sean. | 300 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DELIA, pastora, con un gabán y metida la capilla, y las manos en las mangas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eh, Dios, qué noche tan brava! |  | | Estas dicen que desean |  | | en las cortes los señores |  | | que duermen ensabanados |  | | entre algodones y olores. | 305 | | Verá cuál están los prados; |  | | ¡ay de los negros pastores! |  | | Yo tirito, muerta estoy! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Bato! ¿acabas ya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia la cabaña voy | 310 | | de Laurencio, cerca está; |  | | patadas por pasos doy: |  | | envidia tengo a mi hermana |  | | que anteayer se caso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es esta Delia o Silvana? | 315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo pensar yo |  | | vivir hasta la mañana. |  | | Las manos tengo ateridas; |  | | ¡ay de las cabras paridas |  | | y de las tristes ovejas! | 320 | | Pero de buenas pellejas |  | | las tiene el cielo vestidas. |  | | No sé cómo con fríos tales |  | | las varas pueden tener |  | | en las ciudades reales | 325 | | los jueces, ni ejercer |  | | su oficio los oficiales. |  | | ¿Es Laurencio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Delia? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde vas por aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buscar alguna hoguera, | 330 | | porque ya es la Citia fiera |  | | mi cabaña para mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí he, guardado un tizón |  | | conservado en las cenizas |  | | que cuerpo del fuego son: | 335 | | Allí estará. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le atizas, |  | | haz cuenta que soy carbón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Bato estoy aguardando, |  | | que está del monte cortando |  | | algunos ganchos ya secos. | 340 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por allá suenan los ecos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del monte baja cantando. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(BATO, rústico, sale)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el pan se me acaba, ¿qué comeré? |  | | Sol, sol, fa, mi, re; |  | | si se acaba el que me dan, | 345 | | ¿dónde hallaré pan suave |  | | Mas dicen que presto un ave |  | | nos ha de dar carne y pan. |  | | Pues que va ha nacido Juan, |  | | venga el divino cordero, | 350 | | a cuyo pan verdadero. |  | | como a mi sol le diré: |  | | sol, sol, fa, mi, re; |  | | si el pan se me acaba, ¿qué comeré? |  | | Sol, sol, fa, mi, re. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con lindo relente vienes: |  | | suelta el instrumento, acaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es de la hambre que tienes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La leña solo faltaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enciende, ¿qué te detienes? | 360 | | Que estos acebuches broncos |  | | me dieron algunos troncos, |  | | que no arranqué los escobos |  | | con el temor de los lobos, |  | | de fieros aullidos roncos. | 365 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No cupo a Elicio y Pascual |  | | la vigilia de esta noche? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que lo pasen mal |  | | hasta que el dorado coche |  | | rompa el balcón oriental! | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde tenéis los perros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por los más altos cerros |  | | forman en la nieve estampas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos caerán en las trampas: |  | | mueran a piedras y hierros. | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol, que mi cachorro. |  | | que nació por la vendimia, |  | | es famoso; si los corro, |  | | carlanca de ante y de alquimia |  | | es extremado socorro! | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja ahora la carlanca: |  | | sopla ese tizón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quiero |  | | cortar pan con mano franca |  | | sobre el fregado caldero, |  | | en leche cándida y blanca. | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras tú la desmigajas |  | | soplaré, Delia, las pajas, |  | | mas no te pongas detrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | Está bueno. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No eches más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al aire doy las ventajas. | 390 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entren SILVANA, PASCUAL y otro pastor, cantando)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Velador que el castillo velas, |  | | vélale bien y mira por ti, |  | | que velando en él me perdí. |  | | Mira, velador Adán, |  | | que andan en el monte lobos, | 395 | | puesto que ya de sus robos |  | | dicen que remedio os dan. |  | | Mas tan hambrientos están. |  | | que os han de hacer mil cautelas; |  | | poned al ganado velas, | 400 | | tomad escarmiento en mí. |  | | que velando en él me perdí. |  | | velador, etc. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Buenos, a la fe, venís? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué famosos veladores! | 405 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  | | --- | | Buenas noches. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís, |  | | si son buenas las mayores. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delia, ¿coméis o dormís? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno y otro, aunque a la fe, |  | | que no me dejaste frío: | 410 | | tiemblo del cabello al pie. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando tú pierdes el brío, |  | | ¿quién hay que seguro esté? |  | | Esta noche a mí, Pascual. |  | | la vela nos cupo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hielo | 415 | | te hará el rostro de cristal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos por aquese suelo, |  | | pues no hay vela en noche igual. |  | | ¿Qué lobo queréis que salga |  | | de su oscurísimo albergue, | 420 | | aunque de esta luz se valga? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca ese animal se yergue. |  | | Laurencio, en la noche hidalga. |  | | En estas sustento busca, |  | | y en los tizones del fuego | 425 | | hasta el hocico chamusca. |  | | Las claras pasa en sosiego, |  | | y en las oscuras se ofusca; |  | | pero por si aquí se embosca. |  | | dormid, que yo velaré. | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No daré mi capa tosca |  | | por la del Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Meteré |  | | la leche y la media rosca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ya estoy medio dormido; |  | | mira que veles muy bien. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo lo mismo te pido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya todos, sueño, se ven |  | | sepultados en tu olvido; |  | | ea, que para velar |  | | me importa comer muy bien; | 440 | | migaja no ha de quedar; |  | | sorber y comer también. |  | | *(Echase en la leche)* |  | | En él me quiero estampar. |  | | La panza a mi gusto he puesto, |  | | pues para remedio de esto | 445 | | las voces son las mejores. |  | | ¡Hola, pastores, pastores! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al lobo presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde va? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haremos? | 450 | | No le alcanzaremos ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | Huye, Silvana. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extremos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerca mi cabaña está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡To, Barcino; to, Melampo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hele donde sale al campo. | 455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon una piedra en la honda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que el valle responda, |  | | si en la frente se la estampo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he comido, y he quedado |  | | con fama de velador: | 460 | | solo el vino me ha faltado; |  | | desviar será mejor |  | | fuego y caldero del prado: |  | | pero ya vuelven aquí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen PASCUAL y LAURENCIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, sin duda, se engaña, | 465 | | pues apenas ladrar vi |  | | perro en toda la montaña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que no? Pues yo sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delia y Silvana se fueron |  | | con el miedo que tuvieron. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si ya las dos se han ido, |  | | a las migas me convido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También las migas se huyeron. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En yendo por allá, |  | | volvió el lobo por acá, | 475 | | yo, por ir tras él ligero, |  | | de hocicos en el caldero |  | | caigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Miren cuál está! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que él se las ha comido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La burla ha sido | 480 | | como de tu ingenio rudo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor hacérmela pudo, |  | | pues en efecto he dormido; |  | | pero porque frío siento |  | | yo quiero zapatear. | 485 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo tocar mi instrumento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, si le has de tocar, |  | | la flauta es divino acento, |  | | que esos instrumentos son |  | | mejores para ciudades; | 490 | | hazme con la flauta el son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad, me persüades, |  | | mas falta en esta ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta, que yo la tengo |  | | en el zurrón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra a ver. | 495 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, que ya me prevengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué son me mandas hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosamente me vengo. |  | | Toca el Villano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya va. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sopla la flauta y sale cisco molido, que le pone toda la cara negra)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sueno las castañuelas. | 500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno está! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta en flautas hay cautela: |  | | no puede soplarse ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, ¿qué extrañas canciones |  | | van cantando aquellas aves? | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son águilas o pavones? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Notables voces. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suaves; |  | | y por extrañas regiones |  | | que son sirenas recelo, |  | | si como las cubre el mar | 510 | | tiene sirenas el cielo |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sirena se ha de llamar |  | | la que serena su velo; |  | | todo el suelo reverdece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se alegra y florece, | 515 | | las avejuelas se gozan, |  | | los cabritillos retozan, |  | | y a media noche amanece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfombras se vuelve el hielo |  | | de florido terciopelo. | 520 | | ¡Qué visión tan peregrina! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cegóme su luz divina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echate, Bato, en el suelo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(El ÁNGEL, en una nube o tramoya, en alto, y una VOZ sola cante)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que ya cesó la guerra |  | | y Dios Hombre nace al hielo, | 525 | | cantemos la gloria al cielo, |  | | la paz al hombre en la tierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores de estas montañas, |  | | buenas nuevas, alegrías; |  | | dejad a las voces mías | 530 | | vuestras humildes cabañas. |  | | Cierto mensajero he sido, |  | | pastores; Cristo ha nacido; |  | | id a buscarle a Belén, |  | | donde hallaréis todo el bien | 535 | | a un pesebre reducido. |  | | Id a ver su Madre bella |  | | y a todo el cielo, adorando |  | | al Sol que nace temblando |  | | en los brazos de una Estrella. | 540 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta, Pascual, de ahí; |  | | ¿qué haces durmiendo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo! |  | | ¿Qué voces ha dado el Sol? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Era el Sol? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que era el Sol pienso, |  | | porque hablaba por sus rayos | 545 | | o por la esfera del fuego, |  | | coronado de más oro |  | | y con más rubios cabellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe que no era el Sol, |  | | ni en cuantos libros hebreos, | 550 | | asirios ni babilonios |  | | hoy tiene el mundo compuestos, |  | | se hallará que hablase el Sol. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se detuvo es muy cierto |  | | cuando venció Josué. | 555 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿qué pudo ser? Que tengo |  | | el alma toda turbada |  | | y confuso el pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ave me pareció, |  | | que con soberano vuelo | 560 | | vencían sus plumas de oro |  | | del pavón los ojos bellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Las aves hablan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y quién las enseña? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, |  | | porque dan, cantando el alba, | 565 | | gracias a su Autor eterno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo he pensado mejor, |  | | y sin duda aquel mancebo |  | | era de las bellas aves |  | | que contaban mis abuelos, | 570 | | que en el soberano trono |  | | de zafir, de electro y fuego, |  | | al gran Dios de las batallas |  | | cantan con divino acento: |  | | «¡Santo! ¡Santo!», y les responden | 575 | | las Virtudes de los cielos. |  | | Concuerda con sus palabras |  | | el hábito, que era un velo |  | | blanco, bordado de estrellas, |  | | y el rubio cabello suelto. | 580 | | Por la túnica Farís |  | | los blancos pies descubiertos, |  | | los contornos de diamantes, |  | | con mil lazadas en ellos. |  | | Las Sibilas y Profetas | 585 | | lo que él dijo prometieron |  | | en tantos si, los, que el mundo |  | | está pidiendo remedio. |  | | Si dicen que ha de nacer |  | | Dios-hombre, sin duda creo | 590 | | que hoy cumple Dios su palabra, |  | | más firme que el firmamento. |  | | Dióla a Abraham, a Jacob, |  | | y a David, en cuyo reino |  | | prometió la sucesión | 595 | | de aquel esperado centro. |  | | Si al Justo llueven las nubes |  | | y al blando rocío el cielo; |  | | si en Belén, casa de pan, |  | | ha nacido el trigo nuevo; | 600 | | si no lla de ser la menor; |  | | si de ellas sale el imperio |  | | de aquel Capitán famoso |  | | que ha de gobernar su pueblo; |  | | si ha llegado ya la edad | 605 | | en que el demonio soberbio |  | | pierda el imperio del mundo |  | | y esté el pecado sujeto, |  | | si la muerte ha de vencer |  | | este Capitán muriendo; | 610 | | si ha de reparar la vida |  | | quedando en él campo muerto, |  | | ¿en qué os detenéis pastores? |  | | ¿Por qué no vamos, qué hacemos, |  | | a ver a Dios en la tierra? | 615 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice Bato, Laurencio; |  | | sin duda es Dios este Infante, |  | | este Sol temblando al hielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo cierto estáis los dos: |  | | Dios nació, sin duda es cierto. | 620 | | Vamos a verle, pastores, |  | | y mil presentes llevemos, |  | | coronando el portal pobre |  | | de laureles y de acebos. |  | | ¿Qué llevarás tú, Pascual? | 625 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leche y miel, porque sabemos |  | | que ha de reprobar lo malo |  | | y que ha de elegir lo bueno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Yo un cordero. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien harás. |  | | pues ya el león es cordero. | 630 | | ¿Tú, Laurencio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El corazón, |  | | porque es lo mejor que tengo, |  | | y es en las aras de Dios |  | | el más oloroso incienso. |  | | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
|  | |
| **Acto III**  *Salen LISENA, pastora, DELIA y SILVANA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las cosas que contáis |  | | el cielo estará suspenso: |  | | en corto espacio al inmenso |  | | al incomprensible dais |  | | lugar donde quepa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 5 | | pues cupo en el vientre santo |  | | de una Virgen que obró tanto |  | | con fe y humildad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vi, |  | | Lisena, en tan breve espacio |  | | como un pesebre pequeño, | 10 | | de la tierra y cielo al dueño |  | | divino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño palacio |  | | eligió para nacer |  | | en ese pobre portal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su resplandor celestial | 15 | | luego le diera a entender |  | | quién era el que estaba allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que con vosotros no fuera |  | | y ese zagalejo viera |  | | que nace al hielo por mí! | 20 | | No dudéis: de mi ganado |  | | diera el cordero mejor, |  | | por ver de esa Virgen flor |  | | el dulce Fruto esperado. |  | | Laurencio, bien entendido | 25 | | del libro de los Profetas, |  | | contaba cosas discretas |  | | de este Dios y hombre nacido: |  | | mayormente de Isaías. |  | | ¿Y cómo su madre está? | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el cielo que hoy nos da |  | | con tal sol tan buenos días; |  | | querer pintar su retrato |  | | es menester para él |  | | que tome Dios el pincel. | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no fuera yo con Bato, |  | | con Pascual y con Laurencio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hay algo más que María, |  | | solo es Dios, porque este día |  | | más la encarece el silencio. | 40 | | Si todo lo que no es Dios |  | | es menos que vos, Señora, |  | | soy yo muy ruda pastora, |  | | Virgen, para hablar en vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice Delia la verdad: | 45 | | callar es mejor; disponte, |  | | Lisena, a dejar el monte; |  | | parte a la santa ciudad, |  | | donde verás la belleza |  | | de la Madre de su Padre. | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver la Virgen y Madre |  | | se admira naturaleza. |  | | Yo te digo que es persona |  | | que la sirve de chapín |  | | la luna, y que tiene, en fin, | 55 | | al mismo sol por corona. |  | | Pues hablar en el rapaz |  | | no hay en los cielos estrellas, |  | | en la tierra flores bellas, |  | | ni en el mar duro coral. | 60 | | A todas hace ventajas: |  | | allí está recién nacido |  | | como pajarillo en nido |  | | entre las plumas y pajas. |  | | A la fe, mi delantal | 65 | | de lástima le dejé. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BATO, PASCUAL, LAURENCIO, GINÉS y otros pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, que conmigo fue |  | | Laurencio y también Pascual, |  | | y que han visto lo que vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De envidia me estoy muriendo. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  | | --- | | ¿Delia está aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy diciendo |  | | que a Belén con los dos fui, |  | | y Lisena, deseosa, |  | | ir quiere a verle también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no es la menor Belén, | 75 | | ciudad de David dichosa |  | | en la tribu de Judá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, bella Lisena, |  | | que con razón tienes pena |  | | de no haber estado allá. | 80 | | Contando vengo a Ginés, |  | | que de envidia muerto viene, |  | | la gloria que Belén tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besaros quieren los pies |  | | las flores de aquestos prados, | 85 | | y bien podrán los pastores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué muchacho de flores |  | | hecho de lirios dorados! |  | | ¡Voto a mi sayo, Ginés, |  | | que me retoza la risa | 90 | | de acordarme con qué prisa |  | | iba a besarle los pies! |  | | Pero díjome Pascual: |  | | tente, y descálzate presto, |  | | que Dios dijo a Moisés esto: | 95 | | allá zarza, aquí portal. |  | | Turbado entonces, no sé |  | | en qué tropecé, que allí |  | | con la cara en el buey di |  | | y la nariz me quebré. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pudiera sino tú |  | | hacer eso junto al Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdone, le dije al buey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | Y el buey, ¿qué te dijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mu. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores, tanta alegría | 105 | | celébrese de mil modos: |  | | cantad y bailad, que a todos |  | | alcanza el bien de este día. |  | | Yo me prefiero a poner |  | | del monte por partes varias. | 110 | | esta noche luminarias |  | | que en Belén se puedan ver. |  | | Ea, vaya un baile, un juego, |  | | una alabanza que cuadre |  | | con tal hijo y con tal madre. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí, Ginés, vaya luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntense todos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y al que errare? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Penitencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré con vuestra licencia |  | | el juego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | Diga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús viene a ser soldado, |  | | aunque capitán nació; |  | | él está desnudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo |  | | le vi vestir de encarnado; |  | | doyle la misma color. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al color sentido dad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Significa humanidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le vi lleno de amor, |  | | y le visto de morado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que le vi los cabellos, | 130 | | más que el sol y el oro bellos, |  | | le vestiré de dorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué significa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo de azul rico vestido |  | | para Dios celoso ha sido: | 135 | | bien se le puede poner. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dios celoso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy celoso, |  | | que él mismo lo dice así. |  | | ¿Dios no es amante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ser celoso es forzoso, | 140 | | y cuanto es su amor mayor, |  | | claro está que lo ha de ser, |  | | más celos ha de tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendiga el cielo su amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le visto verde al fin: | 145 | | tengo de verle esperanza, |  | | aunque quien a verle alcanza |  | | ha de ver un fin sin fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo de blanco vestir quiero |  | | este divino galán | 150 | | que nace en casa de pan, |  | | y eso mesmo considero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será pan vivo del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues blanco le quiero dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Va de juego? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues callar. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy en encarnado velo |  | | viene este niño, soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | Humanidad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el hombre |  | | viste su divino nombre |  | | de humanidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encarnado. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encarnado y blanco llama |  | | la esposa a este Rey galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | Humanidad. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Pan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es pan |  | | del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Blanco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han casado |  | | de una Virgen celestial | 165 | | en sus divinas entrañas, |  | | de sus grandezas extrañas, |  | | y de su poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dorados palacios deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  | | --- | | Poder. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De sus altos cielos | 170 | | azules. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  | | --- | | Celos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De celos |  | | del hombre, aunque es Dios, se queja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  | | --- | | Azul. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Verde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato erró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  | | --- | | Mi color dijo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una prenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vela aquí: no tengo hacienda | 175 | | en comenzando a errar yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denle penitencia luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues consiento que Lisena |  | | le haga una mamona buena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Quedo, por Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo llego, | 180 | | séllala, Delia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nariz me habéis rompido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Bato, estar advertido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | Prosigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un jumento soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El soldado de morado. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  | | --- | | Morado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la guerra viene |  | | tan niño, que apenas tiene |  | | fuerzas el hombro sagrado |  | | para llevar la bandera |  | | morada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su santa | 190 | | sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Amarillo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya espanta |  | | tu descuido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | Pague. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que esperar, porque aquí |  | | nadie amarillo tomó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doyle penitencia yo. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dásela, Delia, por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de los dos aladares |  | | tres veces le he de tirar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de buen quejar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Para, por Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No repares | 200 | | en niñerías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquestas |  | | niñerías? Si con ellas |  | | me has hecho ver las estrellas, |  | | y levantado dos crestas. |  | | Si otra vez, Ginés, encaja | 205 | | este juego, he de decir, |  | | pastores, que he de venir... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rapado a navaja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue el juego, Ginés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplió el divino soldado | 210 | | la esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | Verde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dado |  | | al mundo, como le ves, |  | | Vistió a la tierra de verde; |  | | erró, que no respondió |  | | esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Pague. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | No, sino el alba. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien pierde, |  | | Lisena, paga; perdona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | Después. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo proceder! |  | | Paciencia, porque ha de haber |  | | aladares y mamona. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | Daré prenda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, procede galán: |  | | si penitencia me dan, |  | | recíbela tú por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un toro que la reciba; | 225 | | yerras tú y lo pague yo; |  | | mas desde que Adán pagó, |  | | la costumbre se deriva, |  | | porque si advertirlo quieres, |  | | andan trocados los nombres, | 230 | | pues siempre pagan los hombres |  | | lo que yerran las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finalmente; este soldado |  | | bajó del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Azul, celos; |  | | verde, blanco, negro, cielos; | 235 | | rojo, amarillo, encarnado, |  | | humanidad, esperanza; |  | | poder, dorado, turquí; |  | | veamos si acierto así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIA | |  | | --- | | Loco está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdón alcanza. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto me satisfago; |  | | dadme penas de mil modos, |  | | que quiero hablallo por todos, |  | | pues que por todos lo pago. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RISELO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hacéis, pastores, aquí, | 245 | | cuando animales y aves |  | | parece que a los caminos |  | | a ver maravillas salen? |  | | Levantaos, levantaos presto, |  | | venid corriendo, que el valle | 250 | | atraviesan con su gente |  | | tres Reyes de varias partes. |  | | La fama dice que vienen |  | | de Saba, de Egipto y Tarsis: |  | | a lo menos bien lo muestran | 255 | | en los diferentes trajes; |  | | trae el muy viejo una ropa |  | | egipcia, con alamares |  | | de perlas; las blancas sienes |  | | ciñe un bordado turbante. | 260 | | Mil gitanos y gitanas |  | | le acompañan, cuyos bailes |  | | dan al monte alegres ecos, |  | | que les responde en mil partes. |  | | El otro, de grana fina | 265 | | la talar túnica trae, |  | | que siembran granadas de oro, |  | | y son los granos diamantes. |  | | El tercero es negro, y creo |  | | que si quisiera embozarse, | 270 | | el sol tomara por sombra |  | | negro de tan lindo talle. |  | | Cubren el lustroso cuello |  | | aljófares y corales, |  | | y en filigranas sutiles, | 275 | | sartas de rubíes, granates. |  | | Los negros que por grandeza |  | | vienen danzando delante, |  | | alegran los verdes bosques, |  | | dan alma a los mudos valles. | 280 | | Lo que en recámaras viene |  | | de camellos y elefantes, |  | | no hay ingenio que lo diga; |  | | pero aseguraros baste, |  | | que toda aquesta grandeza | 285 | | viene a Belén a postrarse |  | | al pie de un desnudo Niño |  | | que entre humildes pajas yace. |  | | Venid, venid y veréis |  | | maravillas que os espanten, | 290 | | milagros que os enmudezcan, |  | | y a Dios con madre y sin padre. |  | | Que su Padre está en el cielo, |  | | de quien engendrado es antes, |  | | que por obra de su amor | 295 | | de una pura Virgen nace. |  | | Niña que no tiene ahora |  | | ni catorce años cabales, |  | | y antes que el mundo se hiciese |  | | el cielo su nombre sabe. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué notable alegría! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  | | --- | | Pastores, seguidme | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden |  | | nuestras ovejas los lobos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUAL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al valle, al valle, zagales, |  | | al valle. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen JOSEF y la VIRGEN con el Niño envuelto en los brazos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tierno venís, esposo. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os espantéis, señora, que lo venga; |  | | sin Jesús amoroso, |  | | ¿cómo es posible que dolor no tenga? |  | | ¡Ay! ¿qué hermosos rubíes |  | | volvieron sus jazmines alelíes? | 310 | | ¡Con qué paciencia estaba |  | | el Príncipe de paz sobre la mesa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo se admiraba, |  | | que tantas veces santo le confiesa, |  | | de ver su Rey Eterno | 315 | | su sangre derramar tan niño y tierno. |  | | ¡Ay, mi Jesús querido! |  | | Sentís mucho el dolor que a mis entrañas |  | | primer cuchillo ha sido: |  | | entrañas son de madre, que no extrañas, | 320 | | de mí tenéis, Dios mío, |  | | las que vertéis: sois mi Criador y os crío. |  | | Parece que los ojos |  | | tienen por enjugar las perlas bellas: |  | | sosegad los enojos, | 325 | | serenad las bellísimas estrellas: |  | | no haya más, ya es pasado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con dolor estará, mas no enojado; |  | | este divino día, |  | | los enojos de Dios todos cesaron, | 330 | | los que tener solía, |  | | con darnos esta prenda se acabaron. |  | | Entrad, hermosa Infanta: |  | | descansará Jesús de pena tanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansad, amor mío, | 335 | | puesto que en esa estrecha, en pobre cuna, |  | | al aire, al hielo, al frío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen a cuyos pies la blanca Luna |  | | se postra, entrad os ruego, |  | | que si vos le cantáis dormirá luego. | 340 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entrense, y salgan MÚSICOS de gitanos y detrás el primer Rey)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALTASAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paróse la estrella ya: |  | | ésta sin duda es la casa |  | | a donde está nuestro Rey; |  | | canta una canción Leonarda. |  | | A la clavelina, | 345 | | a la perla fina, |  | | a la Aurora santa, |  | | que el Sol se levanta. |  | | Clavellina hermosa, |  | | perla de los cielos, | 350 | | rocío divino, |  | | soberano Verbo. |  | | Gusto que las nubes |  | | a la tierra dieron |  | | sobre el vellocino | 355 | | más puro que el cielo. |  | | Vuestra Madre Aurora; |  | | día tan sereno |  | | a la tierra ha dado, |  | | que os está diciendo, | 360 | | puesto que en el hielo |  | | de noche tan fría, |  | | a la clavelina, |  | | a la perla fina, |  | | a la Aurora santa, | 365 | | que el Sol se levanta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BATO, GINÉS y LAURENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde quedan los demás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atrás se queda Silvana |  | | con Delia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste es el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Linda persona. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallarda. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Este comerá? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué come un rey, oro o plata? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que comen los demás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd, que cantan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reina de los cielos, | 375 | | divina Señora, |  | | a fe que habéis dado |  | | al mundo limosna, |  | | que andaba gitano |  | | fuera de la gloria, | 380 | | con esa moneda. |  | | Pues que vale sola |  | | cuanto vale Dios. |  | | Mirad si atesora |  | | la ventura toda | 385 | | que la tierra aguarda; |  | | a la Aurora santa, |  | | que el Sol se levanta, |  | | a la clavelina. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entrase el Rey con su música y queden los pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué notable alegría, | 390 | | con qué fe, con qué esperanza |  | | al santo portal caminan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda se me alegra el alma, |  | | cuando Juanico nació |  | | de Isabel, esas montañas | 395 | | saltaron como corderos |  | | y hubo en ellas fiestas varias. |  | | ¡Oh, qué comida, torrijas! |  | | ¡Pardiez, que entonces andaba |  | | rodando el cabrito, el vino! | 400 | | Pero todo aquello es nada |  | | respecto de esta alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nace Dios, y nuestra humana |  | | carne se viste. ¿no quieres |  | | que haya diferencia tanta? | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo nace con pobreza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque grandeza tan alta |  | | se quiso humillar así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos, Ginés, me espantan, |  | | ¿era mucho que esta noche | 410 | | dieran turrón y castañas? |  | | ¿No llovieron codornices |  | | para aquella gente ingrata |  | | que del maná tuvo hastío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece que hasta | 415 | | esta alcorza, este pan vivo, |  | | que hoy para los hombres baja? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale una danza de negros y los dos reyes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELCHOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde la estrella paró |  | | entró Baltasar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La casa |  | | debe de ser esta cueva. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELCHOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Prevenid las cajas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GASPAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo llevo de ver |  | | esta soberana Infanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEGRO | |  | | --- | | Canta, Pascual. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cante uno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEGRO | |  | | --- | | Toca, Plinio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toca y vaya. | 425 | | Neglo de Santo Tomé, |  | | a lo Niño del portalico |  | | cantemo, danzemo, bailemo, a la fe; |  | | galumpé, galumpé, galumpico |  | | he, he, he, blanca la cara me deja lo pie. | 430 | | *(Los reyes se entren)* |  | | Toca, neglo, lo pandelo |  | | a lo Niño y Dioso mío, |  | | que está temblando de frío, |  | | siendo la lumbre del cielo; |  | | toca, Blas, lo morteruelo, | 435 | | pues ayúdeme Flasico. |  | | galumpé. galumpé, galumpico, |  | | galumpé, etc. |  | | Toro brancoquemaremo, |  | | si lo branco pie besamo, | 440 | | lo que por Adán tiznamo |  | | con su nieve lavaremo, |  | | guarda que no te tiznemo |  | | no puede que es Dios el chico; |  | | galumpé, etc. | 445 | | Cordero de tal grandeza |  | | está sin lana en lo hielo. |  | | yo piensa en mi terciopelo |  | | envolver tanta pobreza, |  | | bayeta de mi cabeza | 450 | | daré lana al corderico, |  | | galumpé, galumpé, etc. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrase el portal, JOSEF y la VIRGEN con el Niño en las manos, el rey BALTASAR de rodillas, besándole el pie, los otros dos a los lados como pinta la tabla de los reyes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo Dios que adoráis, |  | | que es la verdadera paga, |  | | os la dará en aquel Reino | 455 | | de paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALTASAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reina soberana, |  | | dichosos los que hoy merecen |  | | verle en carne mortal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta |  | | para confirmar la fe |  | | de tan gloriosa esperanza. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿No es bello el Niño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan bello, |  | | Bato, que me vienen ganas |  | | de atrever mi boca indigna |  | | a sus pies de nieve y nácar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más gloria que mirar? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que aquí se acaba... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La historia, Bato, a lo menos, |  | | porque perdonéis las faltas. |  | | | |