**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Pedro Nolasco***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *EL CONDE DE MONFORT* |  |
| *EL CONDE DE TOLOSA* |  |
| *SAN PEDRO NOLASCO* |  |
| *PIERRES, soldado* |  |
| *ESPAÑA* |  |
| *FRANCIA* |  |
| *EL REY DON JAIME* |  |
| *DON JUAN* |  |
| *SAN RAIMUNDO* |  |
| *LA VIRGEN* |  |
| *EL DEMONIO* |  |
| *ALIFA, mora* |  |
| *MULEY, su padre* |  |
| *DON LUIS DE MONCADA* |  |
| *FRAY GUILLERMO* |  |
| *ITALIA* |  |
| *ALÍ, moro* |  |
| *ZULEMA, moro* |  |
| *DOÑA TERESA* |  |
| *AUDALLA, moro* |  |
| *DON FERNANDO* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Toquen cajas y trompetas, y salgan soldados y bandera, y el CONDE DE MONFORT, general* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONFORT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced alto, soldados de la Aurora, |  | | madre del Sol, cuyo animado cielo |  | | dejando intacto tu virgíneo velo |  | | comunicó a la tierra |  | | la luz que el Serafín temblando adora. | 5 | | Haced alto, soldados de la guerra, |  | | tan parecida a la que el cielo tuvo |  | | con el Lucero que tan loco estuvo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que la tercera parte le destierra. |  |  |  |  | | Aquella contra el Sol tomó la espada, | 10 |  |  |  | | y esta contra la Luna, |  |  |  |  | | a quien nunca el dragón miró eclipsada, |  |  |  |  | | ni ofendió su cristal mácula alguna. |  |  |  |  | | Aquella fue de la criatura ingrata |  |  |  |  | | contra el Criador, y en esta un hombre trata | 15 |  |  |  | | hacer guerra crüel a una criatura |  |  |  |  | | tan celestial y pura |  |  |  |  | | que a su Criador crïo, por quien la vida |  |  |  |  | | el hombre tiene; que lloró perdida. |  |  |  |  | | Hizo Luzbel a Dios guerra en el cielo, | 20 |  |  |  | | y a su Madre Purísima en el suelo |  |  |  |  | | el Conde de Tolosa; |  |  |  |  | | a quien echar de toda Francia espero. |  |  |  |  | | El Conde, que siguiendo la herejía |  |  |  |  | | del Albigense fiero | 25 |  |  |  | | contra la siempre y limpia, y toda hermosa |  |  |  |  | | cristífera María, |  |  |  |  | | dulce Aurora del Sol, Madre del día, |  |  |  |  | | otro Luzbel se atreve |  |  |  |  | | al pie divino, cuya blanca nieve | 30 |  |  |  | | de celestial angélica limpieza |  |  |  |  | | le ha de romper la bárbara cabeza. |  |  |  |  | | Que yo imitando al Ángel soberano, |  |  |  |  | | que de Dios se llamó la fortaleza, |  |  |  |  | | pienso copiar las letras de su mano; | 35 |  |  |  | | que si Miguel «¿Quién como Dios?» decía, |  |  |  |  | | yo diré al Conde «¿Quién como María?». |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuán justamente, valeroso Conde, |  | | a tu sangre justísima responde |  | | el valor desta empresa! | 40 | | Pues vemos que no cesa |  | | la Albigense herejía |  | | en ofensa del cielo de María |  | | por las armas del Conde de Tolosa. |  | | Pero como la rosa | 45 | | entre lazos de espinas más lozana |  | | estiende agradecida a la mañana |  | | la pompa de las hojas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | unas de puro nácar y otras rojas, |  |  |  |  | | así será la Reina soberana, | 50 |  |  |  | | que las ofensas de enemigos tales |  |  |  |  | | no han de ofender su virginal limpieza, |  |  |  |  | | que a defender su cándida pureza |  |  |  |  | | bajarán de sus tronos celestiales |  |  |  |  | | las intelectuales | 55 |  |  |  | | sustancias de los cielos, |  |  |  |  | | que tiene ya de nuestras armas celos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre de soldado francés SAN PEDRO NOLASCO y PIERRES, su criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cesó mi jornada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu intento conozco agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a aquella Señora | 60 | | por quien me ceñí la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo vienes a ser |  | | soldado contra tu tío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Madre del Padre mío |  | | eso y más me mandó hacer. | 65 | | Porque si es mi tío el Conde, |  | | que en tan grave error porfía, |  | | al ser mi Madre María |  | | más obligación responde; |  | | que parentescos del suelo, | 70 | | que hoy niegan lo que era ayer, |  | | ¿qué tienen, Pierres, que ver |  | | con las defensas del cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto negro y su señor |  | | eran de dos Cofadrías | 75 | | Mayordomos en los días |  | | de la Semana mayor. |  | | Acaso las procesiones |  | | en una calle encontradas, |  | | anduvieron a puñadas, | 80 | | y arrimaron los pendones. |  | | El negro, Iglesia me llamo, |  | | y el amo, Perro decía, |  | | a tu amo y respondía: |  | | en cosa de Dios no hay amo. | 85 | | Vamos a morir los dos, |  | | porque en cosas de María |  | | no ha de haber tío ni tía, |  | | sino solamente Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Llego. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  | | --- | | Llega. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ilustre Conde, | 90 | | cuya generosa espada |  | | vuelve diamantes el Sol |  | | desnuda a la misma causa. |  | | Por quien el godo Ilefonso |  | | mereció joya tan alta, | 95 | | que de sus rayos la luna |  | | vistió el cuerpo y honró el alma. |  | | Yo soy don Pedro Nolasco, |  | | y sucesor de la Casa |  | | de los señores de Bles, | 100 | | y los Duques de Bretaña. |  | | Rama Real, como sabes, |  | | de la familia de Francia, |  | | Guillermo y Teodora fueron |  | | mis nobles padres, mi patria | 105 | | el villaje de Narbona, |  | | imperando en Alemania |  | | Enrico nací, y teniendo |  | | en Roma la silla sacra |  | | celestino, mi niñez, | 110 | | Conde, prodigiosa llaman. |  | | Referirla no presumas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que es efeto de arrogancia. |  |  |  |  | | Mas porque sepas qué intento |  |  |  |  | | me obliga a tomar las armas, | 115 |  |  |  | | en esta mano derecha |  |  |  |  | | luego que a la lumbre clara |  |  |  |  | | salí del Sol, un ejambre |  |  |  |  | | de abejas, ausente el ama, |  |  |  |  | | fabricó un panal de miel, | 120 |  |  |  | | cuya maravilla rara |  |  |  |  | | vio de Gregorio la boca. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay Dios, quién puede imitarlas! |  |  |  |  | | Acudieron aquel día |  |  |  |  | | tantos pobres a mi casa | 125 |  |  |  | | como abejas a mi mano. |  |  |  |  | | Dios sabe, Conde, la causa. |  |  |  |  | | Pero apenas cuatro veces |  |  |  |  | | dio vuelta la mayor llama |  |  |  |  | | por sus paralelos de oro | 130 |  |  |  | | a sus esferas de plata, |  |  |  |  | | cuando por mi propia mano |  |  |  |  | | daba limosna y lloraba |  |  |  |  | | si soltaba para algunas, |  |  |  |  | | supliendo el llanto la falta. | 135 |  |  |  | | Lleváronme de seis años |  |  |  |  | | a Narbona, mi crianza |  |  |  |  | | le debo a Gaufredo, monje |  |  |  |  | | de san Bernardo, que estaba |  |  |  |  | | cuando a su casa llegué | 140 |  |  |  | | con la condesa Costanza, |  |  |  |  | | hija de Francés Luis. |  |  |  |  | | Desde esta edad ya me daba |  |  |  |  | | rayos la luna María |  |  |  |  | | anticipados al alma. | 145 |  |  |  | | No me sentaba a la mesa |  |  |  |  | | con pariente que tocaba |  |  |  |  | | en la Albigense herejía, |  |  |  |  | | y con notable desgracia, |  |  |  |  | | si me tomaba en los brazos, | 150 |  |  |  | | de los brazos me arrojaba. |  |  |  |  | | Por enojar los herejes |  |  |  |  | | buscaba imágenes santas |  |  |  |  | | desta divina Señora, |  |  |  |  | | y en todo el palacio andaba | 155 |  |  |  | | haciendo altares con ellas, |  |  |  |  | | y con el alma esperanzas. |  |  |  |  | | Enfermé en esta sazón, |  |  |  |  | | y como tanto me amaban |  |  |  |  | | los Condes, con ser Domingo | 160 |  |  |  | | el santo Guzmán de España, |  |  |  |  | | y grande enemigo suyo, |  |  |  |  | | con encarecidas ansias |  |  |  |  | | le rogaron que me viese; |  |  |  |  | | viome, y fue su virtud tanta | 165 |  |  |  | | que me dio salud, y cuentan |  |  |  |  | | que dijo tales palabras: |  |  |  |  | | «Ojalá sea mi venida |  |  |  |  | | de tanto provecho a Francia |  |  |  |  | | como ha de ser deste niño | 170 |  |  |  | | la suya a España mi patria». |  |  |  |  | | Busqué luego de qué hacer |  |  |  |  | | una bandera, y pintada |  |  |  |  | | la imagen de mi Señora, |  |  |  |  | | en su defensa formaba | 175 |  |  |  | | ejército contra herejes. |  |  |  |  | | Finalmente publicada |  |  |  |  | | la Cruzada contra ellos, |  |  |  |  | | y sabiendo que te daban |  |  |  |  | | los Legados Apostólicos, | 180 |  |  |  | | Francia, Inglaterra, Italia |  |  |  |  | | el bastón de General |  |  |  |  | | para esta empresa, la espada |  |  |  |  | | me ceñí para servirles |  |  |  |  | | contra mi sangre y mi casa. | 185 |  |  |  | | Alístame en tus banderas, |  |  |  |  | | sea mi ventura tanta, |  |  |  |  | | que ser soldado merezca |  |  |  |  | | de aquella Paloma blanca, |  |  |  |  | | de aquella Cordera humilde, | 190 |  |  |  | | cuyo vellón de la escarcha |  |  |  |  | | del Espíritu de Dios |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | bordó las hebras doradas, |  |  |  |  | | de aquella vara de Aarón, |  |  |  |  | | en cuya divina vara | 195 |  |  |  | | podrás llevar por bandera |  |  |  |  | | sus flores de blanco y nácar. |  |  |  |  | | Escríbeme por esclavo |  |  |  |  | | de quien dijo que era esclava, |  |  |  |  | | que ya el nombre de María | 200 |  |  |  | | le tengo escrito en el alma. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONFORT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto ha sido el contento de escucharte, |  | | ilustre Pedro de Nolasco, y tanto |  | | el gozo de saber tu celo santo, |  | | que para interrumpirte no fue parte | 205 | | la estimación que a tu valor debía |  | | en justa cortesía. |  | | Dame los brazos, que en tu rostro he visto |  | | escrita la vitoria |  | | para triunfo mayor, para más gloria. | 210 | | Del Aurora de Cristo, |  | | ya quedas por soldado de María. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso Conde yo, dichoso el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a mí no han de escribirme, |  | | que soy en su defensa mármol firme? | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MONFORT | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis soldado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo latino |  | | Petrus, y más hidalgo que un tocino, |  | | Pietro en italiano; |  | | Pierre en francés, y Pedro en castellano. |  | | Que en Cataluña Pere me apellido. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONFORT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos quedáis recebido; |  | | yo, Pedro, voy a prevenir la gente |  | | que tengo al Conde de Tolosa enfrente, |  | | sigue la empresa a que te llama el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él espero el premio de mi celo. | 225 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y queden SAN PEDRO y PIERRES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para entrar en la batalla, |  | | Pierres, que ya nos espera, |  | | quiero hacer una bandera, |  | | que no hay acerada malla, |  | | ni peto fuerte sin Dios, | 230 | | que es el que da las vitorias, |  | | como por tantas historias |  | | habemos visto los dos. |  | | Cuando el salado cristal |  | | sepultó al Egipcio fiero, | 235 | | no fue en virtud del acero, |  | | que fue poder celestial. |  | | Pastor David, rey después, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la piedra esconde al Gigante |  |  |  |  | | en la cabeza arrogante, | 240 |  |  |  | | y le derriba a sus pies. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo pudiera dejar |  |  |  |  | | Judit con golpe violento |  |  |  |  | | del fuerte Asirio sangriento |  |  |  |  | | el pabellón militar | 245 |  |  |  | | sin Dios, que el valor le dio?, |  |  |  |  | | ¿ni caer de gente armado |  |  |  |  | | al son del bronce animado |  |  |  |  | | el muro de Jericó? |  |  |  |  | | Jacob y el Ángel, los dos | 250 |  |  |  | | luchan, y piden partido, |  |  |  |  | | el Ángel, tan atrevido |  |  |  |  | | es con Dios, quien tiene Dios. |  |  |  |  | | En la bandera que digo |  |  |  |  | | quiero una imagen poner | 255 |  |  |  | | de quien hoy ha de vencer, |  |  |  |  | | que no el Conde a su enemigo. |  |  |  |  | | Tú verás con qué osadía |  |  |  |  | | mata a Sísara Jael, |  |  |  |  | | y al fuerte Asirio crüel | 260 |  |  |  | | la nueva Judit María. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cómo si será cierto |  | | que esa bandera le espante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya veo al fiero Gigante |  | | de polvo y sangre cubierto. | 265 | | Las cinco letras del nombre |  | | desta Virgen han de ser |  | | las piedras que he de coger, |  | | para que al blasfemo asombre. |  | | La eme, que dice Madre, | 270 | | le da bien claro a entender |  | | cuán pura y limpia ha de ser |  | | para Hijo de tal Padre. |  | | La A, que del parto antes |  | | como en él, y después dél | 275 | | fue puerta de Ezequiel |  | | de impenetrables diamantes, |  | | produce un torpe animal |  | | la tierra negro en color, |  | | que de la rosa el olor | 280 | | es su veneno mortal. |  | | Pues la erre, es Rosa hermosa, |  | | Virgen, matereisle vos. |  | | ¡Notable poder de Dios |  | | que mata con una Rosa! | 285 | | La cuarta piedra será |  | | I, por su jardín cerrado, |  | | campo del trigo sagrado, |  | | que el pan de los cielos da. |  | | La quinta piedra, A, segunda, | 290 | | será el Ave de Gabriel, |  | | pues que para hablarla en él |  | | tan dulce oración se funda. |  | | Honda será sin igual |  | | de cinco piedras gloriosa, | 295 | | Madre siempre, Virgen Rosa, |  | | Jardín y Ave celestial. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con ellas adivino, |  | | que le quitas dos mil vidas, |  | | siendo en arroyo cogidas, | 300 | | más puro y más cristalino. |  | | *(Suenan cajas dentro)* |  | | Cajas suenan, al encuentro |  | | sale el atrevido Conde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La furia exterior responde |  | | al alma que tiene dentro. | 305 | | Ea pues, divino Sol, |  | | san Jorge, dice el inglés, |  | | san Dionís, dice el francés, |  | | y Santiago, el español. |  | | Pero yo tengo de ser | 310 | | solo vuestro, Reina mía. |  | | Pierres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di María. |  | | Por quien hoy se ha de vencer |  | | la furia de los contrarios, |  | | y su rebelde porfía. | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré mil veces, María, |  | | diré setenta rosarios. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Suene dentro la guerra con trompetas, y salga el CONDE REMÓN DE TOLOSA huyendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh varia siempre militar fortuna, |  | | más que en el resto del estado humano! |  | | ¿Qué confianza reservaste alguna?, | 320 | | ¿a quién no derribó tu injusta mano? |  | | Pusiste en el Alcázar de la luna |  | | al Persa, al Godo, al Griego y al Romano, |  | | los mismos derribaste, que no tienes |  | | ni pena en males, ni firmeza en bienes. | 325 | | Si algunos das, fortuna, son prestados, |  | | que es trato vil de tu mayor ganancia, |  | | pues firmes aún no son los heredados |  | | en llegando el rigor de tu inconstancia. |  | | Amanecí, señor de mis Estados, | 330 | | y desta tierra en lo mejor de Francia, |  | | y antes del medio día apenas tengo |  | | más tierra que por donde huyendo vengo. |  | | ¿Adónde vais soldados? Deteneos, |  | | daréis con más valor al enemigo, | 335 | | en las manos siquiera los trofeos, |  | | y no en los pies, con que también os sigo. |  | | Estampas dejarán pasos tan feos, |  | | por donde os sigan, si venís conmigo. |  | | Volved, que añade al vencimiento gloria, | 340 | | quien da por las espaldas la vitoria. |  | | Oh soldado crüel, ¿qué valentía |  | | trujiste en la bandera que llevabas?, |  | | que menos ciega el Sol a mediodía, |  | | que el escudo que en ella tremolabas. | 345 | | Pero si con la imagen de María, |  | | que no con el acero peleabas, |  | | ¿qué me admiró tiniendo aquel escudo, |  | | el cielo absorto y el infierno mudo? |  | | Cuando en virtud de la Pasión de Cristo | 350 | | venció Miguel la guerra, allí tendría |  | | parte su Madre, pues que della es visto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que aquella pura sangre tomaría. |  |  |  |  | | Desde entonces parece que previsto |  |  |  |  | | quedó el vencer la celestial María, | 355 |  |  |  | | que es bien que tenga, y que a su nombre cuadre |  |  |  |  | | en vitorias de Dios parte su Madre. |  |  |  |  | | Erré siguiendo herejes neciamente, |  |  |  |  | | del dragón imitando la cabeza, |  |  |  |  | | y así me quiebra vuestro pie la frente | 360 |  |  |  | | que osó negar vuestra Real limpieza. |  |  |  |  | | Díjole a Dios un Cesar insolente: |  |  |  |  | | «Venciste Galileo, a tu pureza, |  |  |  |  | | María diré yo con voz más triste, |  |  |  |  | | venciste Nazarena, ya venciste». | 365 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ESPAÑA y FRANCIA salen cada una en su traje ricamente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pensarás, Francia, salir |  | | con tu intento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, España, |  | | que es Pedro mi hijo, y tiene |  | | sangre de reyes de Francia. |  | | ¿Quítote yo a ti los tuyos? | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vuestras ciudades anda |  | | fray Domingo de Guzmán, |  | | que con celo santo trata |  | | limpiar del trigo de Cristo |  | | esta pertinaz cizaña. | 375 | | Las reliquias de mi Eugenio |  | | aún están depositadas |  | | en ti, pues ¿de qué te quejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fundaba yo mi esperanza |  | | en lo que ha de hacer en ti. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor de madre te engaña. |  | | No porque Francisco agora |  | | venga a España, pierde Italia. |  | | Los Apóstoles partieron |  | | entre sí para enseñarlas | 385 | | las cuatro partes del mundo, |  | | y yo para gloria tanta |  | | de Diego tengo la fe; |  | | Diego, que en tantas batallas |  | | me ha defendido y defiende, | 390 | | y no por eso su patria |  | | está quejosa de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es diferente la traza |  | | con que mi Pedro se ausenta, |  | | pues viendo que de su casa | 395 | | echan al Conde su tío, |  | | me olvida y me desampara |  | | para vivir y morir |  | | en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no es justa causa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, pues que deja la propia | 400 | | por honrar la tierra estraña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La orden y el instituto |  | | que Pedro Nolasco aguarda |  | | fundar en mí, verás presto |  | | como por ti se propaga. | 405 | | Un árbol de donde nace, |  | | a otra parte se trasplanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar en otra tierra el fruto |  | | condición parece ingrata, |  | | pues donde nace le debe. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más debe el árbol al agua |  | | que a la tierra, porque el cielo |  | | es quien le sustenta y baña. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Y así, pues el cielo quiere |  |  |  |  | | sustentarle en mí, no hagas | 415 |  |  |  | | resistencia a sus intentos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si las aguas de su gracia |  | | le favorecen, y él quiere |  | | que en ti se comience, España, |  | | edificio que se estienda, | 420 | | por cuanto el Sol se dilata, |  | | yo dejo la competencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será de la Iglesia santa |  | | general, Francia, la gloria |  | | y tuya será la fama. | 425 | | Ya estamos en Barcelona, |  | | donde dejando las galas |  | | de soldado y caballero |  | | en hábitos pobres anda. |  | | En obras de caridad | 430 | | se entretiene, y son ya tantas |  | | entre las demás virtudes |  | | que su pureza acompañan, |  | | que le respeta y imita |  | | la ciudad, que toda alaba | 435 | | su santidad y su ejemplo: |  | | padre los pobres le llaman. |  | | Que el panal que las abejas |  | | en su mano edificaban, |  | | con dulce auspicio mostró | 440 | | sus liberales entrañas. |  | | Como le destina el cielo |  | | para religión tan alta, |  | | en una congregación |  | | parece que ya la ensaya. | 445 | | Que como el pintor diseña |  | | primero en papel que entabla, |  | | y antes que el pincel el lápiz |  | | los lineamentos señala; |  | | así Pedro en esta junta | 450 | | de las figuras que aguarda |  | | dar de colores después, |  | | altas ideas disfraza |  | | en pequeñas simetrías, |  | | de sus pensamientos mapa. | 455 | | Mas como suele el Maestro |  | | al que enseña, porque vaya |  | | copiando su misma forma, |  | | para que sepa imitarla, |  | | tomar la mano y la pluma. | 460 | | Así con dulce enseñanza |  | | le toma la mano el cielo, |  | | y él los principios estampa |  | | en esta Congregación |  | | de su religión sagrada. | 465 | | El Rey tiene ya noticia |  | | dél, y no menos le aclama |  | | Raimundo su confesor, |  | | hombre de vida tan rara, |  | | que ya como a otro Basilio | 470 | | coluna ardiente le llaman. |  | | Y porque veas que digo |  | | verdad, oye, y no te vayas |  | | a los dos que hablando en él, |  | | aumentan mis esperanzas. | 475 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre el REY DON JAIME y SAN RAIMUNDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, señor, que le vi, |  | | y le hablé, me pareció, |  | | que la fama no llegó |  | | a lo que en él conocí. |  | | Esperanzas presumí | 480 | | de notable perfección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el Rey de Aragón, |  | | y el otro el santo Raimundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes, ni tiene el mundo |  | | dos luces como ellos son. | 485 | | Jaime y Raimundo serán |  | | gloria y honor deste reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venturoso yo, que reino, |  | | Raimundo, en siglo que están |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | luces que ejemplo me dan | 490 |  |  |  | | tan cerca de mi persona. |  |  |  |  | | Estimo que en Barcelona |  |  |  |  | | esté don Pedro. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Florece |  | | su virtud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya resplandece, |  | | Jaime, tu invicta corona. | 495 | | Estimar en tierna edad |  | | los reyes la religión, |  | | seguros indicios son |  | | de lograr la Majestad. |  | | ¿Pondrá Jaime en libertad | 500 | | este reino del tirano |  | | bárbaro moro africano, |  | | y tendrá por su valor |  | | nombre de Conquistador |  | | mejor que Alejandro Magno? | 505 | | Ven conmigo, que te quiero |  | | mostrar un rey en Castilla, |  | | que ya en la fértil orilla |  | | del Betis armado espero, |  | | si bien hasta que un tercero | 510 | | Filipe reine, estaré |  | | sujeta al Moro, y tendré |  | | reliquias de mi desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos te darán dicha |  | | para que ensalces su fe. | 515 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrense ESPAÑA y FRANCIA, y salen SAN PEDRO y PIERRES, y DON JUAN, viene el santo con sotanilla)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey os está esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ángel en él contemplo; |  | | pero tan divino ejemplo |  | | está en Raimundo imitando. |  | | Dad Príncipe soberano | 520 | | a vuestra hechura los pies, |  | | aunque indigno dellos es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bizarro mozo, y ¡qué humano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los brazos, don Pedro, son |  | | los que os debo; alzaos del suelo. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo en vos, señor, el cielo |  | | un ángel rey de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que somos parientes, |  | | no quiero que estéis así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Infundid, Príncipe, en mí | 530 | | virtudes tan excelentes. |  | | Que quien llega a merecer |  | | brazos de tanto valor, |  | | ha de sacar resplandor, |  | | parte del sol ha de ser. | 535 | | Vos generoso Raimundo |  | | debéis de ser la ocasión |  | | desta injusta estimación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En justa razón la fundo, |  | | dejando la parte aparte | 540 | | de vuestro gran nacimiento, |  | | en vuestro merecimiento |  | | tantas virtudes reparte |  | | el cielo, señor don Pedro, |  | | que verlas el mundo puede | 545 | | como el cedro al mirto excede, |  | | y como la palma al cedro. |  | | El Rey ha determinado, |  | | como prudente y discreto, |  | | que sois don Pedro en efeto | 550 | | su deudo, que aposentado |  | | estéis en palacio agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le repliquéis, |  | | que no es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vos no veis |  | | que su grandeza desdora | 555 | | la humildad de mi bajeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  | | --- | | Yo gusto desto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | quedarase este favor |  | | en vuestra misma grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey se va, llegar quiero. | 560 | | Deme Vuestra Majestad, |  | | que de su benignidad |  | | tal favor y gracia espero, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | lo que quisiere de sí, |  |  |  |  | | o sean pies, o sean manos, | 565 |  |  |  | | que con reyes tan humanos |  |  |  |  | | es justo hablarlos así. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sombra soy, señor, |  | | del buen don Pedro, mi amo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me llamo, | 570 | | pero tengo algún temor |  | | de pronunciar tantas erres, |  | | que es mi nombre ocasionado |  | | para después de brindado, |  | | porque en fin me llamo Pierres. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  | | --- | | Sois buen soldado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy, |  | | ni tal tentación me ha dado, |  | | por don Pedro fui soldado, |  | | pero siguiéndole voy, |  | | aunque no me va tan bien, | 580 | | que me hace santo por fuerza, |  | | si bien su virtud me esfuerza; |  | | pero no se muda bien |  | | una costumbre que ya |  | | viene a ser naturaleza. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué hace? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayuna, reza, |  | | y siempre elevado está. |  | | Si se pone en oración, |  | | no hay comer en todo el día, |  | | y aun esto ya pasaría, | 590 | | que no falta la ración. |  | | Pero no puedo sufrir |  | | unas ciertas colaciones, |  | | compuestas de canelones, |  | | que me manda requerir. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable debe de ser |  | | la virtud deste mancebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con que me sufre la pruebo, |  | | que no hay más que encarecer. |  | | Que como toda su hacienda | 600 | | para pobres ha vendido, |  | | y muchas veces he sido |  | | a quien el darla encomienda, |  | | siente que los trate mal, |  | | porque quiere tanto un pobre, | 605 | | que no hay remedio que sobre, |  | | para comer un real. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santo varón es Nolasco, |  | | Pierresimitalde vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nolasco somos los dos, | 610 | | que él es el 'nol', y yo el 'asco'. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey se va, yo os veré |  | | después, y hablaré de espacio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(El REY y RAIMUNDO se van)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estás, señor, en palacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Favor de Raimundo fue. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque del Rey el favor |  | | tus pretensiones mejora, |  | | temo que vuelvan agora |  | | cuando lo sepan, señor, |  | | tus parientes a buscarte, | 620 | | y por ventura querrán, |  | | como intentado lo han, |  | | volverte a Francia y casarte, |  | | que este ha sido su deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intentan un imposible. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me parece posible, |  | | pues en palacio te veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anticipando a mis años, |  | | Pierres, la razón el cielo, |  | | con la luz de un santo celo, | 630 | | no de humanos desengaños, |  | | hice a la hermosa María |  | | enamorado y devoto, |  | | de limpieza eterno voto |  | | de su Concepción el día. | 635 | | Mira tú, ¿cómo podrán |  | | casarme, por más que intenten? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos que tu ausencia sienten |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con este cuidado están. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diferentes son los míos | 640 | | desde que de mí fue vista |  | | sobre la alfombra de un prado |  | | una generosa oliva, |  | | tan lozana en los renuevos |  | | y ramos, que parecía | 645 | | para bendición de España |  | | la que el Rey profeta pinta. |  | | Pero en torno della estaban |  | | con una fiereza altiva |  | | algunos feroces hombres, | 650 | | que sus pimpollos rompían. |  | | A los ecos de las quejas, |  | | de las ramas divididas, |  | | compasivo el mismo cielo, |  | | favor al mundo pedía. | 655 | | Que puesto que nunca Dios |  | | de nosotros necesita, |  | | quiere tal vez que los hombres |  | | para instrumento le sirvan. |  | | Con esto pues no sosiego | 660 | | por ver si el cielo me avisa |  | | de alguna cosa que ignoro, |  | | que en esta oliva se cifra. |  | | Quién fuera Edipo cristiano |  | | para declarar la enigma | 665 | | desta Esfinge celestial. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas si fuese aquesta oliva |  | | las espigas de Josef, |  | | y viniesen algún día |  | | a adorarte tus parientes. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí, Pierres, te retira, |  | | y tratemos de oración, |  | | que no hay cosa que ella pida, |  | | que no la alcance de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que tú solicitas, | 675 | | que de ese misterio santo |  | | te corra el Sol la cortina, |  | | quiero yo dormir un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué presto al sueño te aplicas! |  | | Mientras que hablaba Moisés | 680 | | a Dios, Israel vencía, |  | | pelea tú con el sueño |  | | y vencerás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas |  | | comparaciones, por Dios, |  | | que del cansancio del día | 685 | | en la cuna de los ojos |  | | se me han dormido las niñas. |  | | Y pues la Escritura acotas, |  | | a mil personas dormidas |  | | revela Dios grandes cosas; | 690 | | que la escala que tenía |  | | pasos de la tierra al cielo |  | | por sus estremos asida, |  | | durmiendo la vio Jacob. |  | | Si un ángel despierta a Elías, | 695 | | y le advierte que le queda |  | | camino de tantos días, |  | | haz cuenta que soy enebro, |  | | y duermo a mi sombra misma. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(SAN PEDRO se pone de rodillas y PIERRES se duerme)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen hermosa, oliva cuyas flores | 700 | | dieron el olio que nos dio la vida, |  | | cándida Aurora, que del Sol vestida |  | | cielo y tierra cubrió de resplandores. |  | | Tú que de Dios los círculos mayores |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cuadraste en tu clausura esclarecida, | 705 |  |  |  | | donde la inmensidad se vio ceñida |  |  |  |  | | de tus siempre purísimos candores; |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué oliva que pretende maltratalla, |  |  |  |  | | es esta que provoca a socorrella |  |  |  |  | | con lenguas de hojas cuando el mundo calla? | 710 |  |  |  | | Decidme si podré favorecella, |  |  |  |  | | que si decís que puedo remedialla, |  |  |  |  | | iré a buscalla, y moriré por ella. |  |  |  |  | | *(Aquí en un trono de ángeles abriéndose una nube, se ve a la VIRGEN Nuestra Señora)* |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué música celestial |  |  |  |  | | debe de ser la harmonía | 715 |  |  |  | | del concierto destos cielos! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  | | --- | | Pedro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora divina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIRGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy la oliva del campo, |  | | tú para defensa mía |  | | quien ha de tomar las ramas | 720 | | de una celestial milicia. |  | | Con mi nombre y mi favor |  | | una religión fabrica, |  | | que por mi blanca pureza |  | | hábito blanco se vista. | 725 | | El nombre de redentor |  | | de Jesús mi hijo imita |  | | en rescatar los cristianos, |  | | que los bárbaros cautivan. |  | | Esto los hombres feroces, | 730 | | y la oliva significan. |  | | Hazme este servicio, Pedro, |  | | pues tanto a mi honor te inclinas |  | | y funda este Templo santo |  | | de tantas colunas vivas, | 735 | | que el premio de tu cuidado |  | | en los tesoros se libra |  | | de mi Hijo, que yo soy |  | | la llave de quien los fía. |  | | Lo mismo al Rey le diré, | 740 | | y a Raimundo, porque asistan |  | | al instituto sagrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blanca paloma vestida |  | | del Sol, cándida azucena, |  | | más que los ángeles limpia, | 745 | | ¿de dónde me vino a mí |  | | hacerme aquesta visita |  | | la Madre de mi Señor? |  | | Vos seréis obedecida |  | | con el alma que os adora. | 750 | | Mas ay Dios, Virgen bendita |  | | de todas cuantas naciones |  | | el mar cerca, y el Sol mira, |  | | que os vais, y no puedo yo |  | | como Jacob detenía | 755 | | al ángel, asir el manto |  | | por vuestra dorada fimbria: |  | | allá venía el Aurora, |  | | y aquí se va. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Quedándose elevado despierta PIERRES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quién fatigan |  | | cansancios más que cuidados, | 760 | | no hay suelo que le resista. |  | | Donde quiera tiene el sueño |  | | cama con sábanas limpias, |  | | cualquiera banco es colchón, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cualquiera pared cortina. | 765 |  |  |  | | Oigan cuál está mi amo: |  |  |  |  | | ¡ah señor! Fuese a las Indias |  |  |  |  | | del cielo. ¡Ah señor don Pedro! |  |  |  |  | | Por esos cielos camina |  |  |  |  | | como un ángel. ¡Ah señor! | 770 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es quien me llama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | | que se acuestan las lechuzas, |  | | y se levantan las mirlas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es tarde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sino el alba, |  | | ¿no ves por esas esquinas | 775 | | ir pregonando agua ardiente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Amanece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun podría |  | | anochecer otra vez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué amaneció tan aprisa?, |  | | pero ¿qué has hecho entre tanto? | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No viste que me dormía? |  | | Mas te prometo, señor, |  | | que no sé cómo te diga |  | | un sueño notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO[4](javascript:void(null);) | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soñé que unos hombres vía | 785 | | desnudos y miserables |  | | en unas cuevas sombrías, |  | | que cargados de cadenas |  | | favor al cielo pedían, |  | | y que una persona grave | 790 | | de hábito blanco vestida, |  | | bordado de estrellas de oro, |  | | que daban al Sol envidia, |  | | los tomaba de la mano, |  | | y a una reina, cuya silla | 795 | | era una luna de plata, |  | | con humildad compasiva, |  | | se los presentaba alegre. |  | | Pero a los que no salían |  | | vi que unos hombres feroces | 800 | | les daban palos y heridas. |  | | Mas como dijese a uno |  | | que era crueldad lo que hacía, |  | | alzó el palo para darme. |  | | Yo con el susto y la prisa | 805 | | de ir huyendo desperté, |  | | y vi que tú parecías |  | | aquel del hábito blanco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, vamos, ¡qué gran dicha |  | | fuera estar siempre con vos, | 810 | | alto ciprés, verde oliva, |  | | fuente pura, hermosa palma! |  | | Mas creed, que mientras viva |  | | seréis, Señora mía, |  | | el norte solo que mis ojos miran; | 815 | | y yo por ellos, divina Virgen bella, |  | | blanco de la Merced, que en mí comienza. |  | | | |

**Jornada II**

*PIERRES en hábito de lego de la Merced, y un PEREGRINO*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Holgareme de saber |  | | cosa tan nueva y estraña. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vos solo sois en España, |  | | peregrino? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vine ayer |  | | de Marsella a Barcelona, | 5 | | y como el hábito vi, |  | | la novedad presumí. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en mi humilde persona |  | | de menos autoridad, |  | | pero en religiosos graves | 10 | | veréis las cándidas aves |  | | que pintó la Antigüedad |  | | al carro en que andar solía |  | | la diosa de los amores, |  | | que llevan llenas de flores | 15 | | el de la reina María. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo desto en Francia oí. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aunque no estoy de espacio |  | | os diré de aquí a palacio |  | | cuanto ha pasado. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | 20 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celebrado el Concilio sacrosanto |  | | contra el hereje bárbaro Albigense, |  | | a Pedro de Nolasco, varón santo, |  | | de la parte de Francia Narbonense, |  | | la hermosa Virgen, que él amaba tanto, | 25 | | para que tanto amor le recompense, |  | | cercada apareció de serafines, |  | | como el Alba vestida de jazmines. |  | | Al rey don Jaime de Aragón, mancebo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de gloriosos principios, ya Raimundo, | 30 |  |  |  | | el uno en armas Alejandro nuevo, |  |  |  |  | | y el otro en santidad Pablo segundo, |  |  |  |  | | con más rayos esplendidos que Febo |  |  |  |  | | cuando sale del mar y ilustra el mundo, |  |  |  |  | | se apareció también, y divididos | 35 |  |  |  | | así llenó de gloria sus oídos. |  |  |  |  | | Fundad una religión |  |  |  |  | | con hábito blanco y puro, |  |  |  |  | | que sea defensa y muro |  |  |  |  | | de la española nación; | 40 |  |  |  | | de cautivos redención, |  |  |  |  | | y de la Iglesia coluna |  |  |  |  | | en esta adversa fortuna |  |  |  |  | | del francés y el español. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto en hombros del Sol | 45 |  |  |  | | se fue a su esfera la Luna. |  |  |  |  | | Volviendo el rey don Jaime a Barcelona |  |  |  |  | | favorecido, alegre y admirado, |  |  |  |  | | de las cortes que tuvo en Tarragona, |  |  |  |  | | y el caso entre los tres comunicado, | 50 |  |  |  | | con auspicio feliz de su Corona |  |  |  |  | | al acto milagroso convocado |  |  |  |  | | lo mejor de su reino, tuvo efeto |  |  |  |  | | con luz divina el celestial conceto. |  |  |  |  | | Pintar la procesión y el aparato | 55 |  |  |  | | real del Templo, aun no supiera Homero, |  |  |  |  | | cuánto más mi ignorancia su retrato, |  |  |  |  | | que a tantas plumas remitirle quiero. |  |  |  |  | | El día pues, que fue tan dulce plato |  |  |  |  | | asado en las parrillas un cordero, | 60 |  |  |  | | un Laurencio español, sacro Levita, |  |  |  |  | | esta alegre ciudad al cielo imita. |  |  |  |  | | Predica el gran Raimundo, bien notorio |  |  |  |  | | es su ingenio divino, y por estenso |  |  |  |  | | el milagro refiere al auditorio | 65 |  |  |  | | atento al caso, y al favor suspenso. |  |  |  |  | | Llegando de la Misa el Ofertorio, |  |  |  |  | | el Obispo le dio con gozo inmenso |  |  |  |  | | a Pedro, que mil lágrimas vertía, |  |  |  |  | | el hábito del Alba de María. | 70 |  |  |  | | Después de institüida la sagrada |  |  |  |  | | religión de la Virgen contra infieles, |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | otra se instituyó, que con la espada |  |  |  |  | | sus incursiones templarácrüeles, |  |  |  |  | | y de las barras de Aragón honrada | 75 |  |  |  | | escudos a la fe siempre fieles, |  |  |  |  | | y de la Iglesia titular encima |  |  |  |  | | la blanca Cruz el pecho los anima. |  |  |  |  | | Después destos insignes caballeros, |  |  |  |  | | y de otros sacerdotes se previno | 80 |  |  |  | | Pedro de doce ilustres compañeros, |  |  |  |  | | apostólico número divino. |  |  |  |  | | Los fundamentos que le dio primeros |  |  |  |  | | fueron en su palacio, peregrino |  |  |  |  | | y santo celo, convertirle en Templo | 85 |  |  |  | | de su real posteridad ejemplo. |  |  |  |  | | Las rentas, los derechos que este santo |  |  |  |  | | Ezequías nos dio para sustento, |  |  |  |  | | y redimir cautivos, cuyo llanto |  |  |  |  | | piadoso escucha, y favorece atento, | 90 |  |  |  | | es liberalidad que pone espanto, |  |  |  |  | | y más para servicio y ornamento |  |  |  |  | | reliquias, piedras, perlas, oro y plata, |  |  |  |  | | con que todo se aumenta y se dilata. |  |  |  |  | | Ya no bastan las casas que ha fundado, | 95 |  |  |  | | tantos le piden con humilde ruego |  |  |  |  | | que los admita al hábito sagrado, |  |  |  |  | | el cielo absorto y el infierno ciego. |  |  |  |  | | En fin, entre los muchos que han tomado |  |  |  |  | | estas ramas que veis, profeso lego | 100 |  |  |  | | soy hombre docto en libros de cocina, |  |  |  |  | | y vuestro esclavo soy, Virgin divina. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pesar de mi mala suerte, |  | | ¿esto tenemos agora?, |  | | ¿qué me quiere esta Señora, | 105 | | causa de mi eterna muerte? |  | | ¿Hasta cuándo ha de poner |  | | sobre mi cerviz la planta? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíros hablar me espanta, |  | | moro debéis vos de ser. | 110 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moro soy, pues donde moro |  | | todo es noche y confusión, |  | | no se admite redención |  | | por ningún mortal tesoro. |  | | La luz del sol no gobierna | 115 | | mis años, ni ley mis bríos, |  | | tengo los cautivos míos |  | | en una mazmorra eterna. |  | | Sola una vez romper vi |  | | sus cerrojos y candados, | 120 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero eran depositados, |  |  |  |  | | que no cautivos por mí. |  |  |  |  | | Para darles libertad |  |  |  |  | | aún no tiene Dios poder, |  |  |  |  | | porque allí no importa ser | 125 |  |  |  | | ni Merced, ni Santidad. |  |  |  |  | | El primero Redentor |  |  |  |  | | que Pedro quiere imitar, |  |  |  |  | | pudo aquellos rescatar |  |  |  |  | | con diferente valor. | 130 |  |  |  | | Pero después en mi Argel, |  |  |  |  | | y Constantinopla fiera |  |  |  |  | | no hay precio, aunque Pedro muera |  |  |  |  | | por los cautivos como él. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Moro, y con ese vestido? | 135 | | Espía sois. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre fui |  | | espía. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En venir aquí |  | | se ve que sois atrevido. |  | | En este palacio entráis, |  | | donde está el Rey de Aragón, | 140 | | ¿y de nuestra religión |  | | y redención os quejáis? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey, a quien me atreví, |  | | por palacio tiene el cielo, |  | | mirad si reyes del suelo | 145 | | me pondrán temor a mí. |  | | En el cielo me hallé yo |  | | cuando Dios, que en él reinaba |  | | a los ángeles criaba, |  | | y cuando al hombre crio | 150 | | en el Paraíso estuve, |  | | y en el infierno me vi |  | | cuando rescató de allí |  | | los que por cautivos tuve. |  | | Mira tú si con razón, | 155 | | viendo yo los que me quita |  | | este Pedro, que ya imita |  | | de Cristo la redención, |  | | pues que las almas rescata, |  | | que tal vez niegan la fe, | 160 | | con justo enojo estaré. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vos sois la sierpe ingrata, |  | | en cuya frente María |  | | puso la divina planta? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la nombres, porque es tanta | 165 | | para eterna ofensa mía, |  | | su piedad con pecadores, |  | | que no contenta en rigor |  | | de haber dado un redentor, |  | | instituye redentores. | 170 | | Juntáronse a redimir |  | | el mundo, Tres en el cielo, |  | | y otros tres hoy en el suelo |  | | que tengo de perseguir. |  | | Jaime al Padre eterno imita, | 175 | | Raimundo al Verbo que labra |  | | con la divina palabra |  | | el pecho del rey que incita, |  | | Pedro al Espíritu Santo, |  | | pues tal espíritu tiene. | 180 | | Pero ya a matarme viene |  | | vestido el cándido manto. |  | | Pues yo le haré. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has de hacer, |  | | si aún no sufres su presencia? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a ti, si vas a Valencia, | 185 | | te tengo de hacer poner |  | | en un calabozo escuro, |  | | donde mil palos te den. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deseo yo más bien, |  | | perro, eso mismo procuro. | 190 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero miradme a la cara. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan buena la tenéis vos? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la hizo mejor Dios |  | | cuando tuve luz tan clara. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y entra SAN PEDRO ya con el hábito)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Señor, se llega el día | 195 | | de la primer redención, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | hoy de su injusta prisión, |  |  |  |  | | hermosa Virgen María, |  |  |  |  | | habéis de ser puerta y llave, |  |  |  |  | | y sol de su escuridad. | 200 |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dele su Paternidad |  | | la mano a fray Pierres. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabe |  | | cómo vamos a Valencia? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh cuánto, Padre, me holgara |  | | de que el llevarme escusara. | 205 | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierta pendencia |  | | en que me han amenazado. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Ya lo sé todo. | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le tema, ni le den |  | | sus amenazas cuidado. | 210 | | Lo necesario prevenga, |  | | que hoy nos habemos de ir. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quísome aquí persuadir |  | | para que temor le tenga; |  | | mas con su Paternidad | 215 | | no temo a todo el infierno. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, Redentor eterno, |  | | poder, favor, facultad |  | | para vuestra imitación. |  | | Mi patrimonio he vendido, | 220 | | el Rey también ha querido |  | | parte en esta redención. |  | | Tiene el Moro de Valencia |  | | nuestros cristianos cautivos |  | | con tormentos excesivos | 225 | | y con injusta violencia. |  | | Ayudad mi santo intento, |  | | Imperial Reina y Señora, |  | | que vos sois la Redentora, |  | | y yo soy el instrumento. | 230 | |

*(Vanse, y entra ALIFA, mora sola)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mi mal te trujeron |  | | en esta cristiana presa, |  | | caballero catalán |  | | mis desdichas a Valencia. |  | | Para mi mal fuiste esclavo | 235 | | de mi padre, pues desprecias |  | | a quien te dio por señora |  | | la fortuna de la guerra. |  | | Estrellas fueron contrarias, |  | | trocáronse las cadenas, | 240 | | si las que en los pies te ponen |  | | quieres que en el alma tenga. |  | | Ay de quién tiene para tanta pena |  | | la vida propia en voluntad ajena. |  | | Si te hablo, me respondes | 245 | | don Juan, con tanta aspereza, |  | | que parezco yo tu esclava, |  | | y quiere amor que lo sea. |  | | En las leyes desiguales |  | | mal el amor se concierta, | 250 | | si tú fueras de la mía |  | | o yo de la tuya fuera, |  | | pudiera ser, oh cristiano, |  | | que nuestras almas tuvieran |  | | iguales las voluntades, | 255 | | que las leyes diferencian. |  | | Que como amor en los iguales reina, |  | | imposible será juntar las nuestras. |  | | *(Entre en hábito de moro el DEMONIO, fingiéndose su padre)* |  | | Este es mi padre. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa |  | | Alifa, de tu tristeza, | 260 | | me ha tenido con cuidado. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que a la guerra fueras, |  | | y desto me entristecía, |  | | que debo sentir tu ausencia. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haré tan presto jornada, | 265 | | y así pedirte quisiera |  | | una cosa bien conforme |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a lo que entiendo que piensas. |  |  |  |  | | Este don Juan, nuestro esclavo, |  |  |  |  | | quisiera que persuadieras | 270 |  |  |  | | a que se volviera moro, |  |  |  |  | | porque en la pasada guerra |  |  |  |  | | no vi mayor valentía, |  |  |  |  | | y si este yerno tuviera, |  |  |  |  | | fuera de ser estimado, | 275 |  |  |  | | tanto aumentara mi hacienda, |  |  |  |  | | que los cautivos cristianos |  |  |  |  | | a los del Rey excedieran. |  |  |  |  | | Di la verdad, pues que sabes |  |  |  |  | | mi pensamiento, y no tengas | 280 |  |  |  | | temor de que entienda el tuyo. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si las altas prendas |  | | deste esclavo te enamoran, |  | | mi amor disculpado queda. |  | | Yo le quiero, y pues tú quieres | 285 | | que le quiera. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se ofrezca |  | | ocasión en que le dejes |  | | de persuadir. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu licencia, |  | | para vencer a don Juan, |  | | abre a mis ansias la puerta. | 290 | | Él viene a buena ocasión. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no quiero que me vea, |  | | aquí te queda con él, |  | | haré contra lo que intenta |  | | Nolasco, tales enredos, | 295 | | que cuando al rescate venga |  | | halle perdidas mil almas, |  | | quitarele cuantas pueda, |  | | que no ha de lograr María, |  | | la piedad de que se precia, | 300 | | ni la nueva religión |  | | sus cándidas azucenas. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y entra DON JUAN, esclavo)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh libertad preciosa |  | | conocida tan mal de quien la tiene, |  | | oh prisión rigurosa, | 305 | | triste de aquel que a tus cadenas viene, |  | | y de su patria ausente, |  | | aún no tiene a quien diga lo que siente. |  | | Sale con libre paso |  | | cuanto del cielo libertad recibe, | 310 | | y hasta que en el ocaso |  | | se esconde el Sol, donde le agrada vivo |  | | esperando a que vuelva |  | | en árbol, en ciudad, en monte, en selva. |  | | Pero no si le priva | 315 | | de libertad su desdichada suerte, |  | | que como presa viva, |  | | noche es la luz del Sol, la vida es muerte, |  | | que un pájaro al Aurora |  | | canta en el campo, y en la jaula llora. | 320 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si como sueles hüir, |  | | esclavo, de quien te adora, |  | | piensas no escucharme agora, |  | | y condenarme a morir, |  | | solo te quiero decir | 325 | | de mi padre por lo menos |  | | de tu bien consejos llenos |  | | escuche, pues tu rigor |  | | un amor embajador |  | | de pensamientos ajenos. | 330 | | Al valor aficionado |  | | con que en la guerra te vio, |  | | que te diga me mandó; |  | | mira si estás obligado |  | | a agradecer su cuidado | 335 | | quiere. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darme libertad |  | | por dicha. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas amistad |  | | es la que te quiere hacer. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no puede ser |  | | más amor, ni más piedad. | 340 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dejas, pues es mejor, |  | | tu ley, por la que yo sigo, |  | | quiere casarte conmigo, |  | | mira qué notable amor. |  | | Serás de esclavo señor, | 345 | | y será tuya mi hacienda, |  | | y yo tu esclava y tu prenda; |  | | que si no dejas tu ley, |  | | a las galeras del rey |  | | temo, don Juan, que te venda. | 350 | | Con esto quiero dejarte |  | | sin que más lo dificultes, |  | | a que contigo consultes |  | | lo que ganas en casarte, |  | | y que yo no seré parte | 355 | | para dejar de venderte. |  | | Mira en lo que puedes verte, |  | | y en la desdicha que esperas |  | | si te vende a las galeras, |  | | lo que va de vida a muerte. | 360 | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué confusión tan estraña! |  | | ¡Qué combates tan crüeles |  | | para quien sin libertad |  | | en tantas desdichas muere! |  | | ¡Qué consejos, qué elecciones | 365 | | de tan diferentes leyes! |  | | ¡Qué partidos desiguales |  | | entre la vida y la muerte! |  | | Por una parte vivir |  | | libre y licenciosamente, | 370 | | por otra morir cautivo |  | | entre dos solas paredes. |  | | Aquí llega la hermosura |  | | de Alifa, y aquí venderme |  | | a las galeras del rey, | 375 | | donde aquestos perros suelen |  | | cortando un brazo a un esclavo |  | | hacer que los otros remen. |  | | Luego el ver con que descuido |  | | viven mis nobles parientes | 380 | | de mi cautiverio triste, |  | | que aun escribirme no quieren. |  | | Yo quiero determinarme |  | | a casarme, pues no tiene |  | | otro remedio mi vida, | 385 | | y podré, si yo me viese |  | | libre una vez, a mi patria, |  | | y a mi santa ley volverme. |  | | Dios dijo que en cualquier hora |  | | que el pecador se volviese | 390 | | a su piedad, le daría |  | | perdón. Pues ¿qué me detiene? |  | | Más quiere que se convierta, |  | | que no que a la eterna muerte, |  | | quede un hombre miserable | 395 | | condenado para siempre. |  | | Ea, ¿qué aguardo? Ya estoy |  | | determinado. |  | |

*(Entran SAN PEDRO y PIERRES)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiene |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Padre, que va tan aprisa? |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vaya despacio quiere, | 400 | | cuando al Pastor soberano |  | | una oveja se le pierde? |  | | Señor don Juan. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre mío; |  | | ¿mi nombre sabe? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede |  | | encubrirse el nombre a quien | 405 | | sabe y supo eternamente |  | | cuantos en tierra, agua y aire |  | | tienen hombres, aves, peces, |  | | animales, y que luces |  | | ese manto azul guarnecen. | 410 | | Pues ¿cómo, señor don Juan, |  | | un hombre noble se atreve |  | | a dejar a Dios así? |  | | ¿No sabe que favorece |  | | a quien le llama?, ¿es posible, | 415 | | que un discreto desespere |  | | de su piedad y al demonio |  | | le pida que le remedie? |  | | En verdad que he de mostrarle |  | | la reina de las Mercedes, | 420 | | la Redentora divina, |  | | la que parió Virgen siempre, |  | | *(Saque una imagen de bulto pequeña)* |  | | quien redimió los cautivos |  | | del pecado y de la muerte. |  | | ¿Estos redentores deja | 425 | | por miedo de que le entreguen |  | | a las galeras del rey? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, no haré tal, si viese |  | | más tormentos, más galeras, |  | | más prisiones y más muertes | 430 | | que ha padecido hombre humano. |  | | Virgen que a la antigua sierpe |  | | con esa planta divina |  | | le deshicistes la frente, |  | | vos sabéis que era mi intento | 435 | | librarme para volverme |  | | a mi patria, y a mi ley. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos, don Juan, lo prometen, |  | | que con la viciosa vida |  | | nunca donde dicen vuelven, | 440 | | o Dios no les da lugar. |  | | Yo vengo a librarle. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme, |  | | Padre, mil veces los pies. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre nuestro el Moro viene, |  | | no muestre tantos deseos, | 445 | | que si lo que vale entiende, |  | | querrá por él mil escudos. |  | |

*(Sale MULEY, padre de ALIFA)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darele cuanto quisiere. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el Zoco me dijeron, |  | | Papaz, que a mi casa vienes | 450 | | por un esclavo, y sospecho, |  | | pues estás con él, que es este, |  | | ¿quieres rescatarle acaso? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero Muley, si tú quieres. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto me darás por él? | 455 | | Que no sé qué gracia tienes, |  | | que a todos nos aficionas, |  | | y a darte gusto nos mueves. |  | | Desde la primera vez |  | | que veniste, aunque quisieses | 460 | | fiados cuantos cristianos |  | | Valencia cautivos tiene, |  | | te los darán sin más prenda |  | | de que tu palabra dejes. |  | | Si quieres este, ya sabes | 465 | | que es caballero. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienses |  | | que le quiero despreciar, |  | | ¿cuánto quieres? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicho en breve, |  | | es cien doblas y una pieza |  | | de grana. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es mío, vuelve | 470 | | con el dinero y la grana |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | luego al instante, fray Pierres, |  |  |  |  | | y yo me llevo el esclavo. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Liberalmente procedes. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi amigo, no te espantes. | 475 | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| JUAN | |  | | --- | | Adiós Muley. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me vieres |  | | en la guerra, no es razón |  | | que de mi enojo te acuerdes. |  | |

*(Llévenle, y salga ALIFA)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me han turbado sin causa, |  | | padre, ¿qué quiere esta gente? | 480 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, he vendido mi esclavo. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  | | --- | | ¿A don Juan? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tú lo sientes? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me dijiste no ha un hora, |  | | que al esclavo persuadiese |  | | a que se volviese moro, | 485 | | porque por moro y valiente |  | | para yerno le querías? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo Alifa? Si te enloquece |  | | la voluntad del esclavo, |  | | mira que a un padre te atreves, | 490 | | que te quitará la vida. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, negarme puedes |  | | lo que acabas de decirme? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo dije, que le dijeses, |  | | que se casase contigo? | 495 | | Loca estás, perdida vienes. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz que vuelva, oh vive Alá |  | | que me mate. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MULEY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque pudiese |  | | volver atrás mi palabra, |  | | por lo que tu honor ofendes, | 500 | | y mi valor, no lo haría. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A matarme te resuelves. |  | | En vano locos pensamientos míos |  | | tuvistes confianza en mis engaños |  | | después, ay triste, de pasar dos años, | 505 | | sufriendo penas, y mi amor desvíos. |  | | ¡Oh fin de los humanos desvaríos!, |  | | a la sombra del bien están los daños, |  | | pues en el mar de tantos desengaños |  | | entran mis ojos caudalosos ríos. | 510 | | No infames, necio amor, el grave alarde |  | | de tus triunfos, si prósperos, crüeles, |  | | que las bajezas se remedian tarde. |  | | Triunfa de capitanes como sueles, |  | | porque rendir una mujer cobarde, | 515 | | será afrenta inmortal de tus laureles. |  | |

*(Entra PIERRES  con un talego)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de hallarte aquí, |  | | si no está en casa, señora, |  | | tu padre, para que agora |  | | recibas por él de mí | 520 | | el rescate del cautivo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh perro, que así te atrevas |  | | a volver, ¿cuando me llevas |  | | el alma? No saldrás vivo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, san Blas, san Crispín, | 525 | | tente mujer, vete en paz. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy has de morir Papaz. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo Papaz? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy es tu fin. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que fray Pierres soy. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  | | --- | | Moros, criados. | |

*(Moros salgan con palos)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | 530 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echadle de esas barandas |  | | a este perro. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | San Eloy, |  | | Sanlúcar de Barrameda, |  | | san Cosme, san Damïán. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale, dale Redüán. | 535 | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| MORO 2º | |  | | --- | | Muera, dale. | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno queda. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quedo sino muy malo, |  | | y aporreado muy bien, |  | | porque esto no sé yo quien |  | | lo tuviera por regalo. | 540 | | PaseoseRedüán |  | | por mi espalda desdichada, |  | | como si fuera en Granada |  | | la mañana de San Juan. |  | | Pobre fray Pierres. |  | |

*(Entre el DEMONIO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué digo, | 545 | | caballero, cómo va? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto mal, pues él está |  | | con mis palos y conmigo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le dije yo que había |  | | de pagármelo en Valencia? | 550 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rara cosa, en mi conciencia |  | | que dijo verdad un día. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiere la mano? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, yo? |  | | ¿Piensa que es esta caída |  | | la suya? No por su vida, | 555 | | pues nunca se levantó. |  | | Ni menos es la de Adán, |  | | que a Dios hubo menester, |  | | solo me hicieron caer |  | | los palos de Redüán. | 560 | | Mire cómo estoy ya bueno, |  | | salto y bailo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te haré. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has de hacer pícaro? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu fe de mentiras lleno? |  | | Pedro se lleva el esclavo, | 565 | | y tú te quedas en fin |  | | como tú. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy Serafín. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  | | --- | | Serafín con cola. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabo |  | | mi paciencia, mas temed |  | | los dos que llegue ocasión. | 570 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vítor, vítor fanfarrón, |  | | la Virgen de la Merced. |  | |

*(Vanse, y entren el REY DON JAIME y DON LUIS  
DE MONCADA, y caballeros que acompañen)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo apartar el pensamiento |  | | deste glorioso intento; |  | | para la ejecución de la jornada | 575 | | me llama el mar y me provoca el viento. |  | | Para ensalzar la fe ceñí la espada. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La isla de Mallorca es alta empresa, |  | | invictísimo Rey, a quien profesa |  | | en la defensa de la Iglesia santa | 580 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | verter la sangre para gloria tanta |  |  |  |  | | de la que os dio vuestra ascendencia invicta, |  |  |  |  | | que está en las Aras de la fama escrita. |  |  |  |  | | Partid y desterrad el fiero Moro, |  |  |  |  | | atalaya del África, que mira | 585 |  |  |  | | la senda que dejó de Europa el toro; |  |  |  |  | | que el cielo que os inspira |  |  |  |  | | esta santa jornada |  |  |  |  | | vestirá de vitorias vuestra espada, |  |  |  |  | | y de laureles vuestra heroica frente. | 590 |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya don Luis de Moncada |  | | solo aguardo que venga de Valencia |  | | fray Pedro, pues sin él, no es bien que intente |  | | esta conquista, que a su santo celo |  | | tengo dada obediencia. | 595 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién mejor alcanzará del cielo, |  | | Príncipe, la vitoria desta empresa? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mar con él en las tormentas cesa, |  | | próspero el viento donde quiere espira, |  | | tal es el norte que Nolasco mira. | 600 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, regocijado está el Convento, |  | | sin duda que ha venido. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya las campanas y las voces siento |  | | de los esclavos libres que ha traído. |  | |

*(Entran SAN PEDRO y FRAY GUILLERMO)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Están todos alojados? | 605 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alojados están ya, |  | | descansa, pues eso está |  | | remitido a mis cuidados. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este mi descanso ha sido. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está el Rey. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, | 610 | | ¿tanta merced, tal favor? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seáis, Padre, bien venido, |  | | cuánto habéis sido esperado: |  | | ¿cómo os fue en la redención |  | | de Valencia? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ciento son, | 615 | | señor, los que he rescatado, |  | | con el divino favor, |  | | y el vuestro. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias le demos, |  | | grandes principios tenemos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La primera vez, señor, | 620 | | hallé más dificultad, |  | | aunque presto espero en Dios, |  | | que habemos de entrar los dos |  | | por esta insigne ciudad. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabéis que conmigo vais | 625 | | a Mallorca. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor sí, |  | | ya sé que os servís de mí, |  | | y que presto os embarcáis, |  | | soldado vuestro seré, |  | | que bien necesarias son | 630 | | las armas de la oración |  | | en defensa de la fe. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Y creed que quien las toma, |  |  |  |  | | el mundo puede ganar. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A hacer fue confirmar | 635 | | Raimundo la Orden a Roma, |  | | y así vos habéis de ser |  | | mi padre en esta ocasión, |  | | que es la mayor redención |  | | de las que podéis hacer, | 640 | | ayudarme a la conquista: |  | | descansad, quedad con Dios. |  | | *(El REY se va)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él os favorece a vos, |  | | ¿quién ha de haber que os resista? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Logre el cielo tales años. | 645 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que en él residen |  | | la prudencia de Catón, |  | | y el valor del griego Aquiles. |  | | Para que oración se haga, |  | | Padre al campanero avise, | 650 | | que los negocios del rey |  | | cuidado y desvelo piden; |  | | que un cuarto de hora siquiera |  | | los Maitines anticipe. |  | | *(Vase SAN PEDRO)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray Pierres tiene el cuidado, | 655 | | cierto estoy que no se olvide. |  | |

*(Entra FRAY PIERRES)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese nuestro Padre? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano |  | | fray Pierres, mire que avise |  | | a los Maitines con tiempo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo suelo yo dormirme? | 660 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quería a nuestro Padre? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quería, Padre, pedirle |  | | que como he sido soldado |  | | me retozan los repiques |  | | del atambor en el alma, | 665 | | y el tapatán me derrite, |  | | que me llevase a Mallorca. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irá sin duda a servirle. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salto y bailo de placer, |  | | ¡qué lindamente se ciñe | 670 | | sobre el hábito la espada!, |  | | que no puede ser que implique |  | | contradición la capilla |  | | que estos hábitos se visten |  | | como soldados del cielo | 675 | | los que a Dios con ellas sirven. |  | | El escapulario es peto |  | | contra mundo y carne firme, |  | | la capilla es morrión, |  | | en quien las plumas consisten | 680 | | de los buenos pensamientos; |  | | y porque a su son camine, |  | | es la campana atambor, |  | | con que van los que la siguen |  | | marchando a dar la batalla, | 685 | | porque al asalto se animen. |  | | Dios de ejércitos se llama |  | | Dios, por atributo insigne, |  | | Capitán llaman a un rey, |  | | y al César más invencible. | 690 | | Los elementos son guerra, |  | | todo es guerra cuanto vive, |  | | que mi Padre predicando |  | | decía, que Job lo dice. |  | | Apenas fueron criados | 695 | | los ángeles, cuando admite |  | | guerra el Reino de la paz, |  | | de cuyos altos confines |  | | cayeron ciertos mochuelos, |  | | que de envidia nos persiguen. | 700 | | Hasta el sueño entre los hombres |  | | es guerra, y guerra insufrible. |  | | De hambre, ociosidad o sueño, |  | | los naturales escriben, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que se causan los bostezos; | 705 |  |  |  | | ociosidad no es posible, |  |  |  |  | | hambre menos, que en la panza |  |  |  |  | | tengo, sin otros requives, |  |  |  |  | | seis escudillas de caldo |  |  |  |  | | de diferentes matices. | 710 |  |  |  | | Luego de sueño bostezo, |  |  |  |  | | que por más que me santigüe, |  |  |  |  | | como si fuera tarasca, |  |  |  |  | | abro la boca terrible. |  |  |  |  | | Las once dan, aún me queda | 715 |  |  |  | | un hora para dormirme, |  |  |  |  | | sino es que he contado mal; |  |  |  |  | | perdonen los campaniles, |  |  |  |  | | que no es posible tenerme, |  |  |  |  | | y es necedad resistirme, | 720 |  |  |  | | que el sueño es como los nobles, |  |  |  |  | | que dejan al que se rinde, |  |  |  |  | | y rinde, si es porfiado, |  |  |  |  | | a quien su fuerza resiste. |  |  |  |  | |

*(En durmiéndose, sale SAN PEDRO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberano Rey del cielo, | 725 | | por quien es y por quien vive |  | | cuanto vos habéis criado, |  | | cielos y tierra se humillen |  | | a vuestro sagrado nombre, |  | | todos, Señor, os bendicen | 730 | | por tantas misericordias. |  | | En fin, queréis que se libre |  | | Mallorca del fiero Moro, |  | | y que no la tiranicen |  | | bárbaros que no os conocen, | 735 | | leyes hacen, dioses fingen. |  | | Paréceme que es muy tarde, |  | | y no han tocado a Maitines, |  | | música suena en el Coro, |  | | ¿cómo sin mí los prosiguen? | 740 | | *(Ábranse cuatro partes, y véase un coro en cuyas sillas estén ángeles en hábito de religiosos, y la VIRGEN en medio)* |  | | Ay, Señor, ¿qué novedad |  | | es esta ay, divina Virgen? |  | | ¿Vos en el Coro Señora? |  | | Y los ángeles residen |  | | en vez de los religiosos, | 745 | | donde el olvido permite |  | | por el descuido de un hombre, |  | | que las sillas autoricen |  | | las dignidades del cielo |  | | que a vuestros rayos asisten. | 750 | | *(Canten dentro con instrumentos el primer verso del salmo Beatus Vir, y luego suenen las chirimías)* |  | | Cubriose el Sol, y volvió |  | | la noche a su negro eclipse; |  | | ¡qué descuido tan dichoso! |  | | En parte puedo decirle |  | | como a la culpa de Adán, | 755 | | que fueron yerros felices |  | | los que tal bien merecieron. |  | | Hoy nuestras sillas compiten |  | | con las del cielo, en diamantes |  | | engastada se eternicen. | 760 | | ¡Oh ilustre Comendadora, |  | | vos en silla tan humilde! |  | | Pero quien con humildad |  | | al Verbo eterno concibe, |  | | ¿qué mucho que esta virtud | 765 | | en su mismo trono estime? |  | | Voy, porque todos la vean, |  | | y porque no se castigue |  | | quien fue tan dichoso errando, |  | | que mil alabanzas pide. | 770 | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen FRAY GUILLERMO y PIERRES* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien debe de tan prósperas vitorias |  | | al Dios de los ejércitos las glorias, |  | | de cuya mano Jaime las recibe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y después de su mano soberana |  | | a la oración por quien el Rey la gana. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso el Rey que tiene mientras vive, |  | | quien tanto con el Rey del cielo prive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ganó a Mallorca el Rey, ganó a Valencia |  | | por la oración de nuestro Pedro santo, |  | | después de haberse defendido tanto. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco aprovechó la resistencia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cinco veces el Sol dio por la cinta, |  | | que de diversos animales pinta |  | | al Aries oro, y a los peces plata, |  | | mientras que la ciudad por quien dilata | 15 | | cristal del Turia sobre arenas de oro, |  | | se defendió por el valiente Moro. |  | | Mas cuando halló nuestro divino Pedro |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la imagen soberana |  |  |  |  | | de la palma, ciprés, oliva y cedro, | 20 |  |  |  | | sirviéndole del cielo una campana, |  |  |  |  | | en que las enterraban y ponían |  |  |  |  | | los que huyendo venían |  |  |  |  | | del Moro a la montaña |  |  |  |  | | de la sangrienta destruición de España. | 25 |  |  |  | | Luego le reveló a Guillermo el cielo |  |  |  |  | | con siete estrellas, que en su puro velo |  |  |  |  | | como pequeñas lunas rutilantes, |  |  |  |  | | fueron entonces letras de diamantes, |  |  |  |  | | que la ciudad al fin se rendiría. | 30 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desmayaban los nobles la porfía |  | | del rey aragonés, mas Pedro santo |  | | animó su valor y esfuerzo tanto, |  | | que al fin se le entregó Valencia, y vemos |  | | fundado en ella el Templo que hoy tenemos, | 35 | | después de tantos que se van fundando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que viva nuestro Padre trabajando |  | | en tantas fundaciones, |  | | y caminos de tantas redenciones, |  | | ya no solo en Granada y en Sevilla, | 40 | | pero en Argel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraña maravilla!, |  | | que dure aquel sujeto |  | | con tanta penitencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh cuan inquieto |  | | le trae agora el bravo Federico, |  | | que de vitorias y laureles rico | 45 | | va destruyendo a Italia, y con estraña |  | | ferocidad amenazando a España, |  | | jura robar sus vidas y tesoros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbaro trae ejércitos de moros, |  | | con que otra vez su destruición se teme. | 50 | | No hay templo que no queme, |  | | no hay ciudad que no abrase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti Roma cuando el Tíber pase! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto el gran Pontífice Gregorio, |  | | y el sacro Consistorio, | 55 | | que trueca en luto, y en color morada |  | | lo rojo de la púrpura sagrada, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le piden, que a Dios pida, tiemple el fiero |  |  |  |  | | rigor de Marte al Alemán severo, |  |  |  |  | | con que la Italia abrasa. | 60 |  |  |  | | Y así no solamente en nuestra casa |  |  |  |  | | hace Pedro notables diferencias |  |  |  |  | | de graves penitencias, |  |  |  |  | | pero públicamente en Barcelona |  |  |  |  | | viendo que tiembla a España la Corona. | 65 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra SAN PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Embajador francés |  | | lleva, Pierres, esta carta, |  | | y advierte, que no se parta |  | | primero que se la des. |  | | Quiere su rey conquistar | 70 | | la tierra santa, y aliento |  | | con esta su pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé dónde hallas lugar, |  | | Padre, para tantas cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, Guillermo, encomienda | 75 | | a Dios, que a España defienda |  | | de las manos rigurosas |  | | del nuevo bárbaro Atila |  | | Federico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUILLERMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo santo |  | | oiga a Italia, cuyo llanto | 80 | | la propia sangre distila. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eterno Rey del cielo |  | | de quien tiemblan sus cándidas colunas, |  | | vos que rompiendo el velo |  | | del rojo mar las armas importunas | 85 | | del Gitano en el agua sepultastes, |  | | y en la arena sus carros estampastes. |  | | Quebrad la altiva frente |  | | de Federico airado, el brazo estienda |  | | el cetro omnipotente, | 90 | | a sus caballos detened la rienda, |  | | no permitáis que vuestra Iglesia ultrajen, |  | | truenen las nubes y los rayos bajen. |  | | Y vos, Señora mía, |  | | alma, Virgen, Ester, rogad piadosa, | 95 | | que tiemple la porfía |  | | este Alemán, o Amán, que la imperiosa |  | | mano levanta y a la fiera espada |  | | sangre bañó la guarnición dorada. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Recibe dos bofetones. De los lados del teatro salgan ESPAÑA armada y ITALIA vestida de negro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ITALIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue Pedro santo | 100 | | en tu santa oración, mi rostro mira |  | | bañado en tierno llanto. |  | | La Italia llora, tímida suspira |  | | la Iglesia, y el Pontífice supremo |  | | el barco mira ya sin vela y remo. | 105 | | Roma el cabello suelto, |  | | cabeza ya del mundo, llora y gime |  | | el Tibre en sangre vuelto, |  | | y el bárbaro crüel la espada esgrime |  | | con tal furor, que de los filos suena | 110 | | el eco horrible en la primer almena. |  | | De la sagrada barca |  | | con la punta persina los pilotos |  | | el fiero heresiarca, |  | | yacen las velas y los remos rotos, | 115 | | que con los sacerdotes más airado |  | | la arena esmalta del licor sagrado. |  | | Pídele, Pedro, pide |  | | remedio a tanto mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh Pedro, advierte, |  | | que si el cielo no impide | 120 | | el ímpetu crüel del brazo fuerte, |  | | con que la Italia toda en sangre baña, |  | | Muza vuelve otra vez feroz a España. |  | | Las armas aperciben |  | | en Castilla, Aragón y Lusitania, | 125 | | con tanto temor viven |  | | deste rayo que baja de Alemania, |  | | que si sus moros aquel siglo imitan, |  | | las cenizas del Godo resucitan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, de mí te duele, | 130 | | levántate, Señor, tu causa juzga, |  | | y este bárbaro impele, |  | | o que a tu fe divina se reduzga, |  | | o antes de ver las playas españolas |  | | fulminado Faetón caiga en las olas. | 135 | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Entran DOÑA TERESA y DON FERNANDO, cautivos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo consolar |  | | de mi fortuna crüel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando yo te vi en Argel |  | | no me acabé de admirar. |  | | Los peligros de la mar | 140 | | a los de la tierra exceden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis males contentos queden |  | | de que su consuelo estriba, |  | | en que pues ya soy cautiva, |  | | ni crecer, ni menguar pueden. | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña ha sido tu suerte, |  | | tales las del mundo son, |  | | pues te veo en ocasión, |  | | que me ha pesado de verte. |  | | De tu suceso me advierte, | 150 | | señora, y descansarás, |  | | pues contándole podrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos de lágrimas llenos |  | | mientras yo digo lo menos |  | | hablad vosotros lo más. | 155 | | Yo soy, don Fernando amigo, |  | | española, como sabes, |  | | doña Teresa es mi nombre, |  | | y mi apellido Vidaurre. |  | | Zaragoza de Aragón | 160 | | fue mi patria, y de mis padres |  | | nobles, aunque tiene muchos, |  | | que tienen pocos iguales. |  | | Por mi desdicha me vio |  | | una tarde el rey don Jaime, | 165 | | y tarde, que para mí |  | | tendrá su remedio tarde. |  | | Parecile bien por dicha, |  | | no, Fernando, por mis partes, |  | | mas por ser tan mozo el Rey, | 170 | | que fue fácil agradarse |  | | de la primera ocasión, |  | | porque están las voluntades |  | | entonces como las flores, |  | | que a la primavera salen. | 175 | | Las diligencias del Rey |  | | bien creerás que fueron grandes, |  | | porque el amor y el poder |  | | todo cuanto quieren hacen. |  | | Mas como yo honestamente | 180 | | de mi honor considerase |  | | la calidad, y temiese |  | | cuanto suele ser mudable |  | | el pensamiento en los hombres |  | | con historias ejemplares | 185 | | de amor y aborrecimiento, |  | | y se me representase |  | | Tamar forzada de Amón, |  | | que siendo en belleza un ángel |  | | se vio adorada al Aurora, | 190 | | y aborrecida a la tarde; |  | | puse en defensa mi honor, |  | | nombrando por capitanes |  | | la ley de Dios, la nobleza, |  | | la castidad y la sangre. | 195 | | Mas como en la resistencia |  | | de la torre insuperable |  | | de mi honor, el Rey mancebo |  | | más fuego que yelo hallase, |  | | una noche, que a mis rejas | 200 | | amorosas tempestades |  | | daban con agua en los ojos, |  | | suspiros, rayos al aire, |  | | le dije que era imposible, |  | | mientras que no se casase | 205 | | conmigo, o lo prometiese |  | | con juramentos bastantes. |  | | Porque las flechas de amor, |  | | por más que el arco dispare, |  | | tienen las puntas de cera | 210 | | cuando es el honor diamante. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Prometiolo el Rey, y quiso |  |  |  |  | | mi fortuna que se hallase |  |  |  |  | | solo un criado presente |  |  |  |  | | que le guardaba la calle. | 215 |  |  |  | | Pero como es el deseo |  |  |  |  | | para las promesas fácil, |  |  |  |  | | donde se sembraron gustos |  |  |  |  | | arrepentimientos nacen, |  |  |  |  | | no en dejarme de querer; | 220 |  |  |  | | pero en tratar de casarse, |  |  |  |  | | después de darle dos hijos, |  |  |  |  | | que pudieran obligarle, |  |  |  |  | | discretos, como de amores, |  |  |  |  | | hermosos como su padre, | 225 |  |  |  | | desdichados como yo, |  |  |  |  | | y dudosos como Infantes. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué crueldad, qué sin razón, |  |  |  |  | | que el juramento quebrase |  |  |  |  | | a Dios, a sí mismo, a mí, | 230 |  |  |  | | un rey, un hombre, un amante! |  |  |  |  | | No pude estorbar en fin, |  |  |  |  | | que en Castilla se casase |  |  |  |  | | con Leonor hija de Alfonso, |  |  |  |  | | determinado a matarme. | 235 |  |  |  | | Que lágrimas de mujer, |  |  |  |  | | que a largo tiempo se trate, |  |  |  |  | | de perlas se vuelven piedras, |  |  |  |  | | como los gustos se cansen, |  |  |  |  | | y contra el poder resuelto | 240 |  |  |  | | solo el sufrimiento vale, |  |  |  |  | | si le tuviese el honor |  |  |  |  | | en desdichas semejantes. |  |  |  |  | | Cité para Roma al Rey, |  |  |  |  | | pero como me faltasen | 245 |  |  |  | | testigos para la prueba, |  |  |  |  | | que el singular no es bastante, |  |  |  |  | | no pude alcanzar justicia. |  |  |  |  | | Bien hayan los Tribunales |  |  |  |  | | de Dios, que sabe quien miente, | 250 |  |  |  | | y quien dice verdad sabe. |  |  |  |  | | El Obispo de Girona |  |  |  |  | | por piedad quiso ayudarme, |  |  |  |  | | depúsole el Rey, que siempre |  |  |  |  | | son ofensas las verdades. | 255 |  |  |  | | Mandó cortarle la lengua, |  |  |  |  | | dando por causa acusarle |  |  |  |  | | de revelar confesiones, |  |  |  |  | | entrambos delitos graves. |  |  |  |  | | Diole el Papa en penitencia, | 260 |  |  |  | | que a san Bonifacio labre, |  |  |  |  | | hízolo el Rey. ¡Ay de quien |  |  |  |  | | los Cristos de Dios maltrate!, |  |  |  |  | | que como tienen jüez, |  |  |  |  | | no es justo que los agravie | 265 |  |  |  | | mano seglar poderosa, |  |  |  |  | | ni lo divino profane. |  |  |  |  | | Lloró el Rey como David |  |  |  |  | | la mal derramada sangre. |  |  |  |  | | Yo que me vi sin remedio, | 270 |  |  |  | | pedí al Papa que descase |  |  |  |  | | por pariente de Leonor |  |  |  |  | | de Castilla al rey don Jaime. |  |  |  |  | | Hízolo el Papa, y el Rey |  |  |  |  | | volvió otra vez a casarse | 275 |  |  |  | | con hija del Rey de Hungría, |  |  |  |  | | sin que jamás dispensase |  |  |  |  | | el Papa en el matrimonio, |  |  |  |  | | porque por verdad constante |  |  |  |  | | tuvo siempre mi justicia. | 280 |  |  |  | | En fin, de Roma se parten |  |  |  |  | | mis desdichas y mis penas |  |  |  |  | | en una flamenca nave. |  |  |  |  | | Corre tormenta una noche |  |  |  |  | | a vista de los Alfaques, | 285 |  |  |  | | daban voces los pilotos |  |  |  |  | | en las fortunas cobardes. |  |  |  |  | | Toca la nave en los cielos |  |  |  |  | | tan cerca, que consolarme |  |  |  |  | | pude de pedir justicia | 290 |  |  |  | | donde mejor me escuchasen. |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pero quiere mi fortuna, |  |  |  |  | | que tan presto al centro baje, |  |  |  |  | | que aún no le pude decir: |  |  |  |  | | Piadoso cielo vengadme. | 295 |  |  |  | | Cesa en fin la confusión, |  |  |  |  | | y los azules celajes |  |  |  |  | | descubren la cara al Sol, |  |  |  |  | | que a ver mis desdichas sale. |  |  |  |  | | Pero apenas quiere el cielo | 300 |  |  |  | | que los pilotos descansen, |  |  |  |  | | cuando cosarios de Argel |  |  |  |  | | cercan la mísera nave. |  |  |  |  | | Ríndese a diez galeotas, |  |  |  |  | | quedo cautiva de Tarfe, | 305 |  |  |  | | muero en prisión sin mis hijos, |  |  |  |  | | niños son, y no lo saben. |  |  |  |  | | Oh Rey para todos bueno, |  |  |  |  | | cuyas excelentes partes |  |  |  |  | | y virtudes merecieron, | 310 |  |  |  | | que Ciro Español te llamen. |  |  |  |  | | Solo para mi crüel, |  |  |  |  | | agora puedes vengarte, |  |  |  |  | | de mi amor y de mis celos, |  |  |  |  | | mas no podrás obligarme | 315 |  |  |  | | a que no te llame esposo, |  |  |  |  | | pues mil veces me llamaste |  |  |  |  | | reina de Aragón, por ti |  |  |  |  | | soy esclava miserable. |  |  |  |  | | Jaime, religión has hecho, | 320 |  |  |  | | que los cautivos rescate, |  |  |  |  | | no es razón que esta piedad |  |  |  |  | | solo conmigo te falte. |  |  |  |  | | Mucho infama la nobleza |  |  |  |  | | de los rendidos vengarse, | 325 |  |  |  | | tú eres hombre, yo mujer, |  |  |  |  | | tú rey, yo esclava, no infames |  |  |  |  | | tantas vitorias conmigo. |  |  |  |  | | Pero para no cansarte, |  |  |  |  | | calle, Fernando mi lengua, | 330 |  |  |  | | porque mis lágrimas hablen. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichas notables son |  | | las tuyas, pero ha traído |  | | el cielo a Argel, quien ha sido |  | | autor de la religión, | 335 | | que los cautivos rescata, |  | | y es este que viene aquí |  | | con estos moros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a mí |  | | me conocen, ¿qué oro y plata |  | | serán bastante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay quien | 340 | | te conozca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren SAN PEDRO, FRAY PIERRES, ALÍ y ZULEMA, moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De Aragón, |  | | Zulema, dices que son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y catalanes también; |  | | que ayer llegué a Argel con ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta esclava quiero hablar. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, Pedro, rescatar |  | | si quieres, algunos dellos, |  | | para pagar los soldados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Cristiana escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí!, |  | | ¿conócesme Padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis sucesos desdichados |  | | han acabado conmigo. |  | | De Roma a España venía, |  | | prosiguiendo la porfía |  | | de aquel mi amado enemigo, | 355 | | cuando Alí, Tarfe y Zulema |  | | como ves me cautivaron; |  | | tal fin mis celos buscaron |  | | para mi amorosa tema. |  | | Yo soy quien pensaba ser, | 360 | | Padre, reina de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo de ti compasión |  | | por cristiana y por mujer, |  | | disimula, que podría |  | | ser que tengas libertad. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Padre, que en tu piedad |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vive la esperanza mía. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zulema, el piadoso llanto |  | | de aquesta pobre mujer |  | | me ha movido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegó ayer, | 370 | | que lo sienta no me espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres por ella? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré |  | | liberalmente contigo |  | | lo que debo a ser tu amigo, |  | | esta mujer te daré | 375 | | por cien escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cincuenta |  | | te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Es poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí |  | | lo has de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven y el dinero cuenta. |  | | Ya, cristiana, libre estás. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclava soy de tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no es justo que estés |  | | donde peligros tendrás, |  | | hoy se va a España un hebreo, |  | | volverte en su nave puedes. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh Virgen de las Mercedes |  | | humildes serán trofeo |  | | mis cadenas a las plantas, |  | | que pisan tantas estrellas, |  | | que para plantas tan bellas | 390 | | aún son pocas con ser tantas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Al entrarse todos dice FERNANDO a FRAY PIERRES)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oye Padre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quiere? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Escúcheme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me manda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este Padre Redentor |  | | solo mujeres rescata? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mire, hermano, las mujeres, |  | | y más en tierras estrañas |  | | corren notable peligro, |  | | son hermosas y son flacas. |  | | El hombre es hombre en efeto, | 400 | | y para miserias tantas |  | | tiene valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin razón, |  | | Padre Redentor se llama. |  | | Murió Dios, ¿a quién imita, |  | | con excepción de las almas | 405 | | por mujeres solas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | pero si en esta repara, |  | | yo sé poca Teología, |  | | porque tengo allá en mi casa |  | | en vez de libros sartenes, | 410 | | y en vez de estantes tinajas. |  | | Pero cuando Cristo santo |  | | nuestra redención trataba, |  | | en el pozo de Jacob |  | | habló a la Samaritana, | 415 | | y la convirtió primero |  | | que a los hombres de Samaria. |  | | En el Testamento viejo |  | | ya sabe la historia larga, |  | | dejó vender a Josef | 420 | | Dios por librar a Susana. |  | | Si no fuera al campo Dina, |  | | y se estuviera en su casa, |  | | no la forzara Siquén. |  | | ¿Y por qué piensa que andan | 425 | | las mujeres en chapines? |  | | Porque les sirvan de trabas |  | | como a las mulas, que hay muchas |  | | que hacen del manto gualdrapa. |  | | Todas las más son devotas | 430 | | de san Trotín, y disfrazan |  | | con devociones paseos, |  | | pues qué harán si no las guardan. |  | | ¿Era bien que esta mujer |  | | entre moros se quedara, | 435 | | si entre cristianos apenas |  | | pueden conservarse castas? |  | | Quede con Dios, no murmuren |  | | que no tener confianza |  | | los hombres de las mujeres, | 440 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | fue salir de sus espaldas. |  |  |  |  | | Esta fue limosna, entienda, |  |  |  |  | | y no fue mal ordenada, |  |  |  |  | | que es hoy día de mujeres, |  |  |  |  | | y será de hombres mañana. | 445 |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen consuelo para mí |  | | después de tanta crueldad, |  | | ya no espero libertad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren ZULEMA y ALÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dinero recebí, |  | | y la cautiva se fue. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me la dieras quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tu gusto supiera |  | | no la vendiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé, |  | | que doblarás el dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Zulema. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres cristiano | 455 | | alguna cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque en vano, |  | | si ya está embarcada, quiero |  | | decirte que la mujer |  | | que compró la redención, |  | | era reina de Aragón, | 460 | | digo, que lo pudo ser |  | | si el Rey, como ella pensó, |  | | la palabra le cumpliera. |  | | Esto he dicho. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Espera. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, el Papaz me engañó, | 465 | | parte Alí, mira si ya |  | | al mar se alargó el hebreo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si supo quién es, yo creo |  | | que del puerto fuera está. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay tal maldad! Vive el cielo, | 470 | | que el Papaz me ha de pagar |  | | el engaño, si la mar |  | | no la restituye al suelo. |  | | Oh perros, ¿canalla a mí? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre FRAY PIERRES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi buen padre me ha enviado | 475 | | a buscar aquel soldado |  | | que le murmuraba aquí |  | | para decirle que quiere |  | | rescatarle, ¡qué piedad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Infames, desta maldad | 480 | | vuestro vil pecho se infiere. |  | | Una reina de Aragón |  | | cincuenta escudos, villanos, |  | | ¿a esto venís cristianos?, |  | | ¿esto llamáis redención? | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué reina?, ¿qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | perros, que os conozco ya: |  | | ¿dónde tu Papaz está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora no fue contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una reina por dinero | 490 | | tan poco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira advertido, |  | | por dicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quita el vestido, |  | | quita, desnudarte quiero; |  | | y que por mi esclavo quedes, |  | | desnuda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te ofendí? | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun pues que te trato así, |  | | agradecérmelo puedes, |  | | que vive Alá que te había |  | | de trocar el alma, perro, |  | | a la punta deste hierro. | 500 | | *(Entran moros y ponen a PIERRES una cadena* |  | | Hola Azán, Escandería, |  | | aquí una cadena presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros, inocente estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Dalde, matalde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | quien tiene la culpa desto. | 505 |  |  |  | | Paso, paso, no más, basta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al otro voy a buscar, |  | | dos mil palos le he de dar; |  | | oh perros de infame casta, |  | | ¿una reina de Aragón | 510 | | cincuenta escudos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguno |  | | le ha engañado, mas ninguno |  | | hiciera tal invención |  | | de los cristianos de Argel. |  | | Bueno quedo, despojado | 515 | | del hábito, apaleado, |  | | y en este hierro crüel. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre SAN PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí por dicha vendría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribid por vuestra cuenta |  | | estos palos, esta afrenta | 520 | | hermosa reina María. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo, di, ¿has visto aquí |  | | mi compañero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es bueno, |  | | ¿no me conoces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray Pierres, Padre fray Pedro. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estás en este traje? |  | | ¿Quién desta suerte te ha puesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una reina de Aragón, |  | | que a Zulema le dijeron, |  | | que lo era doña Teresa, | 530 | | y que tú con falso intento |  | | le has engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y a mí por tu compañero |  | | me desollaron dos moros |  | | como si fuera conejo. | 535 | | Facistol fui de sus palos |  | | hasta que los dos se fueron |  | | a buscarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué invención |  | | del demonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho |  | | que nos ha de costar caro. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, que sacaremos |  | | como abejas celestiales |  | | antídoto del veneno. |  | | Ay, Señor, si se cumpliese |  | | de aquesta vez mi deseo; | 545 | | si fuese Mártir por vos, |  | | que de cuantas veces vengo, |  | | no me le queréis cumplir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PIERRES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que no está lejos. |  | | Esta vez a Barcelona, | 550 | | Padre, en relación volvemos. |  | | Paréceme que nos cantan |  | | ciegos por la calle en verso. |  | | No tengo nombre de santo, |  | | ¡qué desdicha!, irán diciendo | 555 | | el martirio de san Pierres |  | | los ciegos por todo el reino, |  | | y nadie querrá comprarle, |  | | que en Córdoba es buen ejemplo |  | | el Mártir san Cucufate, | 560 | | que pensando que es guineo |  | | nadie se encomienda a él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí se aparte, que quiero |  | | suplicar a Dios se sirva |  | | de que le ofrezca mi pecho. | 565 | | *(Vase PIERRES)* |  | | Señor, a quien patentes |  | | estuvieron y están todas las cosas |  | | pasadas y presentes, |  | | tú sabes mis entrañas amorosas; |  | | mejor que yo me veo | 570 | | sabes mi alma, entiendes mi deseo. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Dame, Jesús querido, |  |  |  |  | | que muera yo por ti, pues ha llegado, |  |  |  |  | | y tan dichoso he sido, |  |  |  |  | | el tiempo de mis ansias deseado, | 575 |  |  |  | | que esta prisión advierte |  |  |  |  | | la dichosa vigilia de mi muerte. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Que cómo puedo darte |  |  |  |  | | mi corazón, amor del alma mía?, |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo sacrificarte | 580 |  |  |  | | mejor el alma, que llegando el día |  |  |  |  | | en que este Turco fiero |  |  |  |  | | te la ofrezca en los filos de su acero? |  |  |  |  | | Madre de los mortales, |  |  |  |  | | dulce Señora mía, Virgen bella, | 585 |  |  |  | | abrid los celestiales |  |  |  |  | | ojos que adora la mayor estrella, |  |  |  |  | | y mirad mi deseo, |  |  |  |  | | que ya mi sangre entre sus filos veo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un ÁNGEL)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque Nerón viviera | 590 | | en esta edad, oh Pedro de Nolasco, |  | | y agora persiguiera |  | | Pablo la Iglesia cuando fue a Damasco, |  | | y Roma siempre altiva |  | | contrastara la nave primitiva. | 595 | | No quiere Dios que seas |  | | Mártir, puesto que ya, Pedro, lo eres, |  | | pues que serlo deseas; |  | | pero la palma justamente adquieres, |  | | con que ya perficionas | 600 | | la verde rama de las tres coronas. |  | | Tendrás Mártires tantos |  | | en tu instituto, Patrïarca ilustre, |  | | que a tus deseos santos |  | | con su sangre darán eterno lustre, | 605 | | un Raimundo divino, |  | | dos Guillermos, Serapio y Severino. |  | | Tomas y Luis, dos soles, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de quien el cielo ya se alegra y goza, |  |  |  |  | | con los tres españoles | 610 |  |  |  | | dos Fernandos de Orficio, de Mendoza, |  |  |  |  | | y entre sus triunfos y arcos |  |  |  |  | | Luis Blanco, Antonio Vallés, Matías Marcos. |  |  |  |  | | Pedro Vítor, Raimundo, |  |  |  |  | | Teobaldo y otros mil, y confesores, | 615 |  |  |  | | claras luces del mundo, |  |  |  |  | | dando sobre los montes resplandores |  |  |  |  | | con el santo Carmelo, |  |  |  |  | | Giraldo, Enrique de Austria, sol del cielo. |  |  |  |  | | El divino Leonardo, | 620 |  |  |  | | abogado de presos, y el Infante |  |  |  |  | | aragonés, gallardo |  |  |  |  | | del toledano monte sacro Atlante, |  |  |  |  | | san Ramón Nonacido, |  |  |  |  | | y milagro mayor que su apellido. | 625 |  |  |  | | Sus líneas celestiales |  |  |  |  | | habrán corrido el Sol por varios años, |  |  |  |  | | cuando de accidentales |  |  |  |  | | glorias te adornarán propios y estraños, |  |  |  |  | | para que participe | 630 |  |  |  | | de tu sol otro sol cuarto Filipe. |  |  |  |  | | Hallarase presente |  |  |  |  | | Carlos su hermano, el cardenal Fernando, |  |  |  |  | | y en más lucido Oriente |  |  |  |  | | dos reinas, dos estrellas, que reinando | 635 |  |  |  | | Isabel y María, |  |  |  |  | | a una obedezca España y a otra Hungría. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino Señor del cielo, |  | | cúmplase tu voluntad, |  | | pues tú sabes la verdad | 640 | | de mi pecho y de mi celo. |  | | Para mí fuera consuelo, |  | | buen Jesús, morir por ti, |  | | mas pues tú quieres así |  | | te sirva, no quiero yo | 645 | | más vida, y mi vida no, |  | | que tú eres mi vida en mí. |  | | La causa, Señor, arguyo, |  | | pues que mi vida no quieres, |  | | de que como tú lo eres | 650 | | te daba lo que era tuyo; |  | | bien sabes tú que no huyo, |  | | Mártir de no serlo soy; |  | | caminando a verte voy, |  | | pero como no te veo, | 655 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | desatarme ya deseo |  |  |  |  | | de los lazos en que estoy. |  |  |  |  | | El cuerpo de tu sagrado |  |  |  |  | | Apóstol quisiera ver |  |  |  |  | | en Roma, y no puede ser, | 660 |  |  |  | | que él mismo me ha visitado, |  |  |  |  | | y la vista anticipado, |  |  |  |  | | con esto en España haré |  |  |  |  | | lo que mi instituto fue, |  |  |  |  | | hasta ver la gran ciudad, | 665 |  |  |  | | donde entra la caridad, |  |  |  |  | | y no es menester la fe. |  |  |  |  | | Mas ya que no se derraman |  |  |  |  | | sangre y vida destos poros, |  |  |  |  | | permitid que aquestos moros | 670 |  |  |  | | me maltraten y me infamen; |  |  |  |  | | porque siquiera me llamen |  |  |  |  | | redentor por el dolor |  |  |  |  | | en que os imite, Señor, |  |  |  |  | | el que morir no merece, | 675 |  |  |  | | que quien por vos no padece |  |  |  |  | | no puede ser redentor. |  |  |  |  | |  |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale el REY DON JAIME, MONCADA y AUDALLA, moro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En pedir nuestro Bautismo, |  | | has hecho, Audalla discreto, |  | | una valerosa hazaña, | 680 | | digna de tu entendimiento. |  | | Mis brazos te quiero dar, |  | | y no solo te prometo |  | | ser padrino, sino darte |  | | con qué vivas en mi reino. | 685 | | Dichoso tú que has sabido |  | | dejar un error tan necio, |  | | y con recebir la fe, |  | | dar a tu vida remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valeroso rey don Jaime | 690 | | el Conquistador, el bueno, |  | | el prudente, el vitorioso, |  | | que desde los años tiernos |  | | que te ceñiste la espada, |  | | en tantas guerras y cercos | 695 | | siempre venciste, y jamás |  | | tus contrarios te vencieron. |  | | Yo soy Audalla, sobrino |  | | del Rey de Niebla, y profeso |  | | por mi gusto varias ciencias; | 700 | | particularmente pienso |  | | que hasta hoy en la Astrología |  | | ninguno ha escrito ni hecho |  | | mayores demostraciones; |  | | y aunque es verdad que con esto | 705 | | llegué tal vez a saber |  | | vuestros dichosos aumentos |  | | favorecidos de Dios, |  | | Dios solo y Dios verdadero. |  | | Mas me ha movido a saber | 710 | | que tú Raimundo, y un Pedro, |  | | que en esta parte habéis sido |  | | Triunvirato de los cielos, |  | | una religión fundastes, |  | | siendo este Pedro el primero | 715 | | que tomó el hábito en ella, |  | | cuyo divino pretexto |  | | es de redimir cautivos. |  | | Mirando el piadoso celo, |  | | con que vuestros religiosos | 720 | | se quedan por ellos presos, |  | | y pasan tantos martirios, |  | | que es un notable argumento |  | | de la verdad desta fe. |  | | De suerte que conociendo | 725 | | que en mi secta voy perdido, |  | | con luz de los cielos vengo |  | | a pedir vuestro Bautismo, |  | | y aunque yo no lo merezco, |  | | el hábito con las armas | 730 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de los caballeros legos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo a encarecer, Audalla, |  | | tu virtud, tu raro ingenio, |  | | y lo que te he prometido |  | | agora de nuevo ofrezco. | 735 | | Holgárame que estuviera |  | | en Barcelona fray Pedro, |  | | que está en Argel rescatando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONCADA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salva a la ciudad ha hecho |  | | un navío, y le recibe | 740 | | con grande aplauso y contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la redención parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumpla el cielo mis deseos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aquí gran salva de tiros, y vaya volviendo la nave con banderas y armas de la Merced, y sentados muchos cautivos hombres y mujeres, y muchachos con escapularios, y los escudos en ellos, SAN PEDRO y FRAY PIERRES, y al ir tornando a tierra, en el teatro por una plancha en una coluna que esté enfrente, vaya saliendo la imagen de nuestra Señora de la Merced)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced salva con la Salve, |  | | angélico y nuevo canto | 745 | | que ha instituido la Iglesia, |  | | hijos, al Arca y al Arco |  | | de paz, cándida paloma, |  | | que nos trujo el verde ramo. |  | | Salve farol de la mar, | 750 | | del mundo salve sagrario |  | | del Hijo de Dios, por quien |  | | fue redimido, fue salvo |  | | el linaje de los hombres. |  | | Salve Reina, salve amparo | 755 | | de miserables cautivos, |  | | salve puerto soberano. |  | | Ya Virgen de la Merced, |  | | con vuestros hijos y esclavos |  | | a vuestra primera casa | 760 | | con vuestro favor llegamos. |  | | Recebideste presente, |  | | fruto de trabajos tantos, |  | | y dad licencia que al Rey |  | | todos besemos la mano. | 765 | | Estos, valeroso Jaime, |  | | son los racimos cristianos |  | | de la viña que plantastes |  | | de Cristo en el Templo santo. |  | | Pero entre todos, señor, | 770 | | esta sola prenda os traigo, |  | | que como vuestra la estimo, |  | | Príncipe sois y cristiano; |  | | lo que habéis de hacer sabéis, |  | | silencio pongo a mis labios. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, tu celo me obliga, |  | | tus palabras mueven tanto, |  | | que tu consejo obedezco, |  | | y mi obligación declaro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra grandeza, señor, | 780 | | ha detenido mi llanto, |  | | no quiero ofenderos más |  | | con mis porfías, en salvo |  | | quiero poner esta vida, |  | | que hoy dedico al cielo santo, | 785 | | porque ponga en un Convento |  | | fin mi amor precipitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro pensamiento estimo, |  | | y desde hoy quede a mi cargo |  | | un suntuoso edificio, | 790 | | en quien se quiebren los claros |  | | espejos del Turia, y donde |  | | dure a pesar de los años. |  | | Dadme los brazos agora, |  | | Patrïarca ilustre y claro | 795 | | deste divino instituto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con que Dios se sirve tanto. |  |  |  |  | | Conoce a Audalla, que viene |  |  |  |  | | por nuestro Bautismo sacro, |  |  |  |  | | movido del santo ejemplo | 800 |  |  |  | | deste rescate sagrado. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame los pies, Padre mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí que eres sabio, |  | | Audalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ignorante fui, |  | | ya vengo desengañado. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JAIME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansa, Padre, que es justo, |  | | y daremos entre tanto |  | | fin a la dichosa vida, |  | | toda prodigio y milagro, |  | | toda gloria, toda cielo, | 810 | | de san Pedro de Nolasco, |  | | escrita en cifra, ofrecida |  | | a Filipe Cuarto el Magno. |  | | Y sea este triunfo alegre, |  | | como de la Iglesia aplauso, | 815 | | nuevo laurel a sus glorias, |  | | feliz auspicio a sus años. |  | | | |