**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Sueños hay que Verdad son***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *BATO* |  |
| *LIDA* |  |
| *JACOB* |  |
| *RUBÉN* |  |
| *ISACAR* |  |
| *SIMEÓN* |  |
| *NICELA* |  |
| *ZELFA* |  |
| *JOSEF* |  |
| *PUTIFAR* |  |
| *ASIRIS* |  |
| *Soldados* |  |
| *NEPTALÍN* |  |
| *FENICIA* |  |
| *LISENO* |  |
| *BENJAMÍN* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |
| *EL REY FARAÓN* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *TEBANO* |  |
| *ELIO* |  |
| *ISACIO* |  |
| *SERVIO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen NICELA y JOSEF* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué quieres saber |  | | las desdichas de un cautivo, |  | | dichosas en tu poder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin el gusto que recibo, |  | | es condición de mujer, | 5 | | y yo me entretengo así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que os sirva aquí, |  | | lastimaré mi memoria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuéntame, Josef, tu historia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Pues, Nicela, escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después del robo de Dina, |  | | vino el gran Jacob, mi padre, |  | | a ver a mi abuelo Isaac, |  | | a Orbea, en el verde valle |  | | de Mambré, tierra de Abraham, | 15 | | habiendo perdido antes |  | | la bellísima Raquel, |  | | muerta con dolor notable |  | | del parto de Benjamín, |  | | de los dos querida madre. | 20 | | Cumplió ciento y ochenta años |  | | Isaac, y para enterrarle, |  | | vino Esaú, de Seir, |  | | con sus fuertes capitanes. |  | | Crecí yo, mas porque luego | 25 | | al oficio me enseñase |  | | de pastor, con mis hermanos |  | | iba al campo a ejercitarme. |  | | Por las frentes de los montes |  | | vía, entre blancos cambiantes | 30 | | de nácar blanco y azul, |  | | la rosa aurora que sale; |  | | pero si bien no extendía |  | | mis pensamientos infantes, |  | | más que a contemplar los vientos, | 35 | | hijos de tantas edades, |  | | y al ver revolver los cielos |  | | en sus quicios celestiales, |  | | trayendo y llevando días |  | | sin cine a sus términos falten; | 40 | | como se alegraba el campo |  | | cuando el sol entraba en Aries, |  | | y cómo al dorar la Virgen |  | | tantas espigas esparce; |  | | entre aquel rudo atender, | 45 | | cómo las ovejas pacen: |  | | las danzas de los corderos |  | | cuando declina la tarde; |  | | el ver los celosos toros, |  | | y considerar, que anden | 50 | | algunos hombres sin celos, |  | | sobrando a los animales: |  | | pensaba, Nicela, a veces |  | | en los vicios detestables |  | | que en mis hermanos había, | 55 | | de que avisaba a mi padre. |  | | Hízome malquisto entre ellos |  | | este cuidado importante, |  | | que no es chisme el que es aviso, |  | | si importa el mal remediarse. | 60 | | Amábame a mí Jacob, |  | | no porque tuviese partes, |  | | mas por haberme engendrado |  | | en su vejez venerable. |  | | Hízome él mismo un vestido, | 65 | | por vestirme y por honrarme; |  | | creció la envidia, que siempre |  | | fue polilla de los trajes. |  | | Contéles un día un sueño, |  | | si bien pudiera excusarle, | 70 | | masquísolo el cielo así, |  | | yo lo pago y él lo sabe. |  | | «Soñé, les dije, que un día |  | | que ligando nuestros haces, |  | | la fértil mía, entre todas | 75 | | pudo en alto levantarse, |  | | y estando crecida así |  | | que las vuestras circunstantes, |  | | para adoralla, querían |  | | sobre la tierra humillarse». | 80 | | Respondieron: «¿Por ventura, |  | | serás nuestro rey? Que tales |  | | razones muestran que quieres |  | | sujetarnos y ensalzarte». |  | | Soñé después otro sueño, | 85 | | y díjeles una tarde: |  | | «Once estrellas, como a sol |  | | y la luna, vi adorarme». |  | | Esto me riñó Jacob, |  | | diciendo: «¿Cuando te llames | 90 | | sol, tus hermanos y yo |  | | presumes que han de adorarte?». |  | | Aquí no pudo la envidia |  | | ni encubrirse ni enfrenarse; |  | | que comenzaron por ella | 95 | | a ser los hombres mortales. |  | | Pasados algunos días, |  | | me envió a Siquen mi padre |  | | para que a mis diez hermanos |  | | en el campo visitase. | 100 | | Pasé del valle de Ebrón, |  | | y como no los hallase |  | | en Siquen, fui a Dotaïn |  | | entre laureles y sauces. |  | | Viéronme venir de lejos | 105 | | y concertaron matarme, |  | | y muerto echarme en un pozo |  | | que estaba entre unos jarales. |  | | «Veamos, decían todos, |  | | si podrán aprovecharle | 110 | | los sueños»; a quien Rubén |  | | respondió para librarme: |  | | «Hermanos, no le matemos: |  | | mejor acuerdo es echarle |  | | vivo en el pozo, que hacer | 115 | | un delito tan infame». |  | | Llegué, y acabando apenas, |  | | Nicela, de saludarles, |  | | hasta la túnica mía |  | | comenzaron a quitarme. | 120 | | Metiéronme en aquel pozo, |  | | que de muchos tiempos antes, |  | | fueron estériles años |  | | poderosos a secarle. |  | | Sentáronse cerca de él | 125 | | a comer, mas no te espantes |  | | de que, vengada la envidia, |  | | coma, sosiegue y descanse. |  | | Estando, pues, en alfombras |  | | de floríferos esmaltes, | 130 | | comiendo de sus envidias |  | | y bebiendo de su sangre; |  | | vieron venir por el campo, |  | | conocidos por el traje, |  | | ismaelitas mercaderes | 135 | | con camellos y bagajes, |  | | que de Galaad traían |  | | aromas, y de otras partes, |  | | para vender en Egipto; |  | | a quien por veinte reales, | 140 | | y por consejo de Judas, |  | | para que no me matasen, |  | | me vendieron a tu esposo |  | | de la manera que sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | Notable historia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espantosa. | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grande dolor daría |  | | a tu padre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él sería |  | | una flecha venenosa |  | | que llegase al corazón |  | | juntamente con la nueva; | 150 | | o sería heroica prueba |  | | de su noble condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no les dio piedad |  | | tu belleza, Josef mío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ya comienza el desvarío | 155 | | de su loca voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo me hallara al venderte, |  | | mil vidas diera por ti, |  | | o me mataran a mí |  | | intentando el ofenderte. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrar un esclavo tuyo |  | | es propio de tu valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué este no entienda mi amor! |  | | Si el entendimiento suyo |  | | el límite humano pasa, | 165 | | y con divinos efectos |  | | se muestra en varios conceptos |  | | tan admirable en mi casa, |  | | y a los soldados de quien |  | | es capitán mi marido... | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que me he detenido |  | | y que no parece bien |  | | que esté un esclavo, señora, |  | | en tanta conversación; |  | | ¿qué mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son | 175 | | las razones para ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que quiero mandarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es mandar que me detenga, |  | | podrás después, cuando venga; |  | | que voy ahora a otra parte. | 180 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pretendéis, pensamiento, |  | | de un esclavo? ¿Qué queréis? |  | | Pues de que en esto penséis |  | | se corre el entendimiento; |  | | tan humilde rendimiento | 185 | | mal con vuestro ser conforma, |  | | pues hacéis que de este forma |  | | se transforme en mi señor, |  | | Josef, si mi loco amor |  | | en su esclava me transforma. | 190 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suenan cajas y sale PUTIFAR, marido de NICELA, y soldados de acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Famoso ha estado el alarde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y contento el Rey quedó |  | | cuando tu gente pasó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasó lucida, aunque tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí mi señora está. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¡Nicela mía! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, |  | | con mejor música, amor, |  | | tan buenas nuevas me da! |  | | ¿Cómo venís de favores |  | | del Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro gusto, amor, | 200 | | tengo por favor mayor |  | | que los favores mayores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a prevenir, mi bien, |  | | donde podáis descansar. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de vos no hay lugar | 205 | | donde descanso me den. |  | | Recoged esas banderas |  | | vosotros, y haced la guarda |  | | que os toca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JOSEF y TEBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vista gallarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | No la vi. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega ¿qué esperas? | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, gran señor, los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Josef! ¡Oh, mi querido |  | | Josef! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tu esclavo ha sido |  | | más con tu favor lo es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | Levanta, levanta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo | 215 | | te levante a tal lugar, |  | | que te puedan estimar |  | | cuantos hoy estima el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo, Josef, amigo, |  | | criado que estime tanto; | 220 | | pienso que eres justo y santo |  | | y que Dios está contigo. |  | | Como se me ha hecho bien |  | | después que en mi casa estás, |  | | y como la aumentas más, | 225 | | aumentas mi amor también. |  | | Tú gobiernas mis criados, |  | | y quisiera que pudieras |  | | regir también mis banderas, |  | | capitanes y soldados. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tantas obligaciones |  | | halle el silencio respuesta, |  | | la boca en la tierra puesta |  | | a donde las plantas pones; |  | | mil veces tu esclavo soy. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el Rey te ha enviado |  | | a llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he descansado, |  | | ni sin las armas estoy, |  | | ¿y el Rey a llamarme envía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz tu gusto, gran señor; | 240 | | que quien sirve con amor |  | | en buena esperanza fía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que voy; Josef, adiós: |  | | gobierna esta casa en tanto |  | | como dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo santo | 245 | | te guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y guarde a los dos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inmenso Rey del cielo, |  | | que me librastes con tus santas manos |  | | del envidioso celo |  | | de mis fieros y bárbaros hermanos; | 250 | | tu gran piedad alabo, |  | | pues dueño soy a donde me vi esclavo. |  | | No sacará la frente |  | | el aurífero sol por estos montes, |  | | de luz resplandeciente | 255 | | coronados sus altos horizontes, |  | | cuando juntas las palmas, |  | | más que faltan estrellas te den almas. |  | | Ni la noche sombría |  | | la servirá de máscara la cara | 260 | | con que disfraza el día, |  | | que en los umbrales del ocaso para, |  | | cuando te ofrezca el pecho |  | | en holocausto un corazón deshecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NICELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Josef! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces? | 265 | | Pero dijera mejor, |  | | según me trata tu amor: |  | | Josef, ¿qué es lo que deshaces? |  | | Tu obligación satisfaces |  | | su dueño injusto sirviendo, | 270 | | no a mí, que traes perdiendo |  | | el sentido que tenía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, señora mía? |  | | ¿Qué dices que no te entiendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo determinada: | 275 | | déjame, honor, que el amor, |  | | luego que pierda el temor, |  | | estima su fuerza en nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vista tiene turbada: |  | | verdad infalible fue | 280 | | lo que siempre sospeché; |  | | pero mi justa lealtad |  | | vencerá su voluntad, |  | | y su inconstancia mi fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde es ido tu señor? | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey le envió a llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú tienes, Josef, lugar |  | | de satisfacer mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más debe de ser furor |  | | el que te mueve a inquietarme. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el que te mueve a matarme, |  | | ¿qué nombre puede tener? |  | | Advierte que soy mujer |  | | y he llegado a declararme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu ventura | 295 | | estima, esclavo dichoso, |  | | pues a un hombre generoso |  | | desprecio por tu hermosura; |  | | las armas, cuya luz pura |  | | al sol le pudieran dar: | 300 | | las plumas, que coronar |  | | pudieran sus hebras de oro, |  | | todo su ornato y decoro, |  | | por ti lo vengo a dejar. |  | | Quiéreme bien y tendrás, | 305 | | regalos no imaginados; |  | | ahora mandas criados, |  | | después dueños mandarás, |  | | porque tú señor serás |  | | y yo esclava de tu amor; | 310 | | si de tu dueño en rigor |  | | soy alma, serás ahora |  | | el señor de tu señora |  | | y el alma de tu señor. |  | | ¿Qué te hacía yo que aquí | 315 | | vienes, Josef, a inquietarme? |  | | Culpa has tenido en mirarme; |  | | yo no te miraba a ti; |  | | sin mí estoy; vuélveme a mí: |  | | allá me has hurtado, y muerto: | 320 | | que fuiste ladrón te advierto, |  | | y que te haré castigar, |  | | porque tras hurtar, matar |  | | es el mayor desconcierto. |  | | Sin esto, debéis de ser | 325 | | hechiceros los hebreos; |  | | que quien engendra deseos, |  | | más que hechizos sabe hacer; |  | | pues no quererme querer |  | | y hechizarme, ¿qué delito | 330 | | mayor se ha visto ni escrito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas más, que aun oyendo, |  | | pienso que tu honor ofendo |  | | si hablar en él te permito. |  | | Señora, dos cosas veo | 335 | | contra ti, y aun contra mí, |  | | que me defienden de ti, |  | | y aun a ti de tu deseo: |  | | del alto Dios en quien creo, |  | | la fuerza, porque es inmensa | 340 | | con el inmenso la ofensa: |  | | la de tu honor y marido, |  | | porque al honor ofendido |  | | no tiene el amor defensa. |  | | Si su casa me ha fiado, | 345 | | su honor, sus llaves, su hacienda, |  | | ¿fuera justo que yo emprenda |  | | su ofensa tan obligado? |  | | Deja ese inútil cuidado, |  | | y para excusar enojos, | 350 | | no me mires con los ojos |  | | de amor, porque suele amor |  | | hacer la letra mayor, |  | | como mira con antojos. |  | | Mírale con la belleza | 355 | | que entra del arnés vestido, |  | | tan gallardo, tan lucido, |  | | de tanta marcial riqueza. |  | | Mira luego mi bajeza, |  | | roto, pobre, humilde, esclavo; | 360 | | con que de decirte acabo |  | | que quiero morir primero, |  | | y que tu amor vitupero |  | | y mi resistencia alabo. |  | | *(Hace que se va)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tente, tente! ¡Aguarda! ¡Espera! | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Suelta el manto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelta, infame, |  | | el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me disfame |  | | tu amor quiere Dios que quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Perro! ¿Tu error persevera |  | | en ser ingrato conmigo? | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es imposible, te digo, |  | | a mi señor ofender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | Soy mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mujer, |  | | que es el mayor enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te tengo de soltar. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La capa te dejaré |  | | para señal de la fe |  | | que he guardado a Putifar. |  | | Ahí te puedes vengar, |  | | si no es que tus vicios tapa; | 380 | | y así liarás en esa capa, |  | | con venganza de mujer, |  | | lo que el toro suele hacer |  | | del hombre que se le escapa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Déjale la capa, y entran PUTIFAR y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no lo ves? | 385 | | El esclavo que adorabas, |  | | que me ha querido forzar |  | | y me ha dejado la capa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Nicela? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | que ha muchos días que anda | 390 | | este vil esclavo hebreo, |  | | todo tu gusto y privanza, |  | | solicitando mi amor. |  | | Sufrí, callé, porque estaba |  | | temiendo tu justo enojo. | 395 | | Ya lo has visto; aquesto pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Soldados, criados, gente! |  | | ¡Hola, capitanes, guarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está Josef? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No salió de aquesta sala? | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora salió de aquí, |  | | que como su dueño estaba |  | | con el Rey, halló ocasión |  | | para una traición tan baja. |  | | ¡Forzarme quiso, ay de mí! | 405 | | Defendiéndome, la capa |  | | me dejó, como habéis visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, señor, si habla |  | | tan atrevido contigo |  | | un soldado de tu guarda. | 410 | | Tuya es la culpa de todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | Prendelde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta vez acaba |  | | la privanza de Josef |  | | y la envidia que me daba. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que ha sido tan atrevido! | 415 | | ¡Que un esclavo en tierra extraña, |  | | que compré para servir |  | | los caballos de mi casa, |  | | se atreviese a su señora! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sacan los soldados a JOSEF preso)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Anda, perro! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué tratas | 420 | | desta suerte a un inocente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal haya la confianza, |  | | perro, que tuve de ti! |  | | ¡No te vendieron sin causa |  | | tus hermanos y parientes | 425 | | dentro de tu misma patria! |  | | Llevalde a la cárcel luego, |  | | ponelde grillos y guardas; |  | | muera en una soga vil |  | | y no con egipcias armas. | 430 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Señora, tu... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, perro! |  | | Así los ingratos pagan |  | | lo que a sus señores deben. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mujer que me espanta; |  | | pero viva mi inocencia | 435 | | y máteme tu venganza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanle preso, y salen BATO y LIDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú tienes atrevimiento |  | | de decirme esas razones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deben de ser mis pasiones |  | | de algún caballo o jumento. | 440 | | ¿No soy hombre con narices, |  | | ojos y frente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí eres; |  | | mas no a todas las mujeres |  | | dicen lo que tú me dices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué te digo yo a ti? | 445 | | ¿Esto solo te fatiga? |  | | ¿Es milagro que te diga |  | | que me chamusco por ti? |  | | Cuando a Dina, mi señora, |  | | y de mis amos hermana, | 450 | | le dijera esta mañana |  | | lo que a ti te digo agora, |  | | ¿fuera justo responder |  | | con melindres, y tú no? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con su ejemplo quiero yo | 455 | | por mi honestidad volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Soy tu igual. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mi igual; |  | | pero no te tengo amor, |  | | y para hacerte favor |  | | no hay cosa tan desigual. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, qué santas os fingís |  | | en llegando a no querer, |  | | que en queriendo, no hay mujer, |  | | por mucho que presumís, |  | | aunque al principio se escurra | 465 | | por lo grave y bachiller, |  | | que no se deje poner |  | | más albardas que una burra! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato: por esto o esotro |  | | no seré tuya en mi vida. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues oye, engañosa Lida, |  | | qué maldición te quillotro: |  | | prega a Dios quieras a otro |  | | con las crueldades que escucho, |  | | que siempre trabajes mucho, | 475 | | y que siempre comas poco, |  | | y tu esposo los regalos |  | | al matrimonio te niegue, |  | | que la olla se te pegue |  | | y él te pegue muchos palos. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye: un poco te desvía; |  | | que Jacob, mi señor, viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh! ¡Qué necio amor que tiene |  | | quien de vosotras se fía! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACOB, viejo venerable, RUBÉN e ISACAR, a lo hebreo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Excusad el consuelo, | 485 | | que no le pueden ya tener mis ojos, |  | | a quien mortal desvelo |  | | cubre de penas, lágrimas y enojos, |  | | y por mi bien perdido |  | | del alma, en la memoria no hay olvido. | 490 | | Su lastimosa historia |  | | de Josef, mientras yo viviera, viva |  | | en mi triste memoria; |  | | tanto dolor pensándolo reciba, |  | | porque fueran agravios | 495 | | si faltara en mis ojos y en mis labios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jacob, mi padre amado, |  | | ¿de qué sirve traer a la memoria |  | | el dolor olvidado, |  | | y aquella triste y lastimosa historia? | 500 | | Josef murió, ya es hecho: |  | | ya rasgué mis vestidos y mi pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber visto mis ojos, |  | | Rubén, aqueste campo, dio materia |  | | a mis justos enojos. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo juzgara por última miseria, |  | | padre, de polo a polo |  | | tu pena, si a Josef tuvieras solo. |  | | Pero si aquí te quedan |  | | once hijos, señor, ya es cosa injusta | 510 | | que tus penas excedan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la tengo, Isacar, por la más justa |  | | de la desdicha mía, |  | | pues más que a todos a Josef quería. |  | | En mis años mayores, | 515 | | le engendré de Raquel, de aquella hermosa |  | | Raquel, de mis amores |  | | primera causa y ocasión dichosa |  | | de servir catorce años |  | | sufriendo injurias y llorando engaños. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ¿no te queda |  | | de la misma Raquel, Benjamín bello, |  | | que consolarte pueda, |  | | hermoso de ojos, rico de cabello, |  | | de habla dulce y suave, | 525 | | que sigue un oso y que matarle sabe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay aquí algún pastor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Bato; mira qué le mandas, |  | | nuestro padre y señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte si agora en sus ganados andas, | 530 | | y a Benjamín, amigo, |  | | di que a ver a Jacob venga contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Voy a servirte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | que me dejó vivir tan largos años, |  | | permita algún consuelo. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  | | --- | | Lida está aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sintiendo estoy tus daños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay de mi hija Dina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que solo el campo a soledad la inclina; |  | | huye de ver la gente, |  | | como si fuera en la traición culpada | 540 | | de aquel mozo insolente |  | | de quien fue bien querida y mal gozada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mucho que la venza, |  | | aunque no tiene culpa, la vergüenza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BATO y BENJAMÍN vestido de pastorcillo muy galán, con su banda en el cinto, arco y flechas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pie de aquella fuente | 545 | | te aguarda, Benjamín, tu padre anciano, |  | | creciendo su corriente |  | | memorias tristes de tu muerto hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién con él venía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Isacar y Rubén. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ventura es mía. | 550 | | Por él solo dejara |  | | de matar y seguir aquellas fieras, |  | | padre y señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cara |  | | de mi Raquel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera; |  | | que dilatando abrazos, | 555 | | podrá quejarse el alma de los brazos. |  | | ¿Qué hacías, hijo mío, |  | | hermoso como el sol cuando amanece, |  | | sobre el tierno rocío |  | | que las hierbas de aljófares guarnece, | 560 | | fabrica falsas perlas, |  | | inclinando los ojos a cogerlas? |  | | Amor imaginaba, |  | | y así vienes agora, vida mía, |  | | con arco y con aljaba; | 565 | | mas decirte requiebros no quería, |  | | que es despertar la fiera |  | | que dio muerte a Josef, pues hoy viviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre y señor querido, |  | | ojalá fuera yo vida que diera | 570 | | consuelo a tu afligido |  | | pecho, que a tanta dicha lo tuviera, |  | | que por que te animara, |  | | no Benjamín, consuelo me llamara. |  | | Raquel me llamó hijo | 575 | | de dolor, que por causa de su muerte, |  | | memoria en que me aflijo, |  | | quiso que me llamase desta suerte. |  | | ¿Cómo daré consuelo, |  | | si nombre de dolor me puso el cielo? | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como en septiembre sale |  | | tal vez rojo clavel, y del nativo |  | | primer color se vale |  | | contra la fuerza del calor estivo, |  | | y como flor tardía, | 585 | | al dueño del jardín causa alegría; |  | | así, Benjamín mío, |  | | naciste tú para aliviar mis daños, |  | | como flor en estío, |  | | en el septiembre estéril de mis años, | 590 | | causándome alegría, |  | | y más al tiempo que el jardín perdía. |  | | Vente, mi bien, conmigo, |  | | que en las orillas de esta fuente quiero |  | | hablar solo contigo. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si soy el fruto de tu amor postrero, |  | | más cerca en la memoria |  | | tendrás de tu Raquel la dulce historia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen el REY FARAÓN, ASIRIS, copero, y dos sabios, ELIO y ISACIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto no me declaráis, |  | | ¿a dónde está vuestra ciencia? | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no alcanzo a saber |  | | causas que son tan secretas. |  | | Las diferencias de sueños |  | | tienen varias diferencias, |  | | de que nace confusión | 605 | | en los que las interpretan. |  | | Si es este sueño animal, |  | | bien puede ser que proceda |  | | de tu mismo pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunas cosas revela | 610 | | el cielo, invicto señor, |  | | en el sueño al que las sueña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ignorantes sois los dos. |  | | ¿Vosotros tenéis la escuela |  | | egipcia? ¿Leéis el curso | 615 | | de los cielos y planetas? |  | | ¡Qué Mercurios Trimegistos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, aquí se me acuerda |  | | de aquel Josef que en la cárcel |  | | me dijo cosas tan ciertas! | 620 | | Dame tus pies y perdona |  | | mi olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque te hubiera servido |  | | si mi memoria no fuera |  | | de hombre que sirve en palacio, | 625 | | que de sí solo se acuerda. |  | | Cuando mandaste prender |  | | a mí y al que tenía cuenta |  | | del pan, estaba en la cárcel, |  | | por cierta injusta querella, | 630 | | un mozo hebreo, y a quien |  | | el Alcaide nos entrega, |  | | porque en extremo le amaba: |  | | tales sus virtudes eran. |  | | Soñamos en una noche | 635 | | los dos presos, cuando apenas |  | | daba lugar el aurora |  | | que se viesen las estrellas, |  | | dos sueños que le contamos, |  | | y fue de los dos tan cierta | 640 | | la interpretación, señor, |  | | que un átomo no discrepa. |  | | Yo soñé que vi una vid |  | | que tres sarmientos la cercan, |  | | a quien luego flores y uvas | 645 | | dieron adorno y belleza; |  | | que yo tu copa tenía, |  | | y exprimiéndolas en ella, |  | | te daba a beber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, |  | | ¿cómo ese sueño interpreta? | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Tres sarmientos son tres días |  | | (dijo con divina ciencia), |  | | que el Rey, tardará en llamarte, |  | | a quien darás en la mesa |  | | la copa, como solías, | 655 | | y entonces de mí te acuerdas, |  | | y dile que de esta cárcel |  | | saque mi humilde inocencia; |  | | que estoy sin culpa». A este tiempo, |  | | viendo el que tu pan gobierna | 660 | | la prudencia del mancebo, |  | | le dijo de esta manera: |  | | «tres canastillos soñé |  | | que llevaba en la cabeza |  | | llenos de harina y de pan, | 665 | | y que las aves ligeras |  | | a comer dellos bajaban». |  | | A quien respondió con pena: |  | | «de aquí a tres días el Rey |  | | te hará cortar la cabeza, | 670 | | y te pondrá en una horca, |  | | donde las aves que vuelan |  | | vendrán a comer tus carnes». |  | | ¡Tú sabes cuán verdaderas |  | | fueron sus declaraciones! | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu ingratitud manifiestas; |  | | parte por él, di al Alcaide |  | | que yo lo mando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas |  | | que fue olvidarme sin causa. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiera ingratitud, que ciegas | 680 | | los ojos, porque la luz |  | | al beneficio no vean. |  | | No ha producido animal |  | | más venenoso la tierra, |  | | aunque entre el fiero Fitón, | 685 | | o la serpiente Lernea. |  | | Los palacios de los reyes, |  | | a quien una vez los entra, |  | | son como río de olvido. |  | | Pocas veces aprovecha | 690 | | el ruego del miserable, |  | | el papel, la diligencia: |  | | solo de su aumento trata, |  | | solo su provecho intenta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JOSEF, roto, ASIRIS y guarda)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega; que te aguarda el Rey. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies invictos llega |  | | desde la cárcel, señor, |  | | Josef, de nación hebrea, |  | | porque no pudiera hallar |  | | la gloria de tantas penas, | 700 | | menos que tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta. |  | | ¡Qué hermosa y grave presencia! |  | | Josef, Asiris me ha dicho |  | | que eres varón que penetras |  | | los futuros contingentes | 705 | | con aprobada experiencia. |  | | Un sueño pena me ha dado: |  | | estos sabios que profesan |  | | serlo en Egipto, a quien hoy |  | | llaman madre de las ciencias, | 710 | | no lo entienden ni declaran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Dios hará que lo entiendas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soñé que estaba a la orilla |  | | de un río, en cuya ribera |  | | vía siete gruesas vacas | 715 | | paciendo la verde hierba. |  | | Luego otras siete tan flacas, |  | | que devorándose aquellas, |  | | apenas señal dejaban, |  | | y me despertó su pena. | 720 | | Mas volviéndome a dormir, |  | | vi siete manadas bellas |  | | de espigas, y que otras siete, |  | | débiles, negras y secas, |  | | las primeras consumían. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, señor, porque sepas |  | | lo que Dios a Faraón |  | | por este sueño revela. |  | | Las siete vacas y las siete espigas |  | | fértiles, son siete años abundantes; | 730 | | las macilentas, flacas y enemigas, |  | | siete contrarios a los años de antes. |  | | Por duplicarse quiere Dios que sigas |  | | la luz de la verdad y te adelantes |  | | al remedio, juzgando el ser tan firme, | 735 | | en que el segundo sueño lo confirme. |  | | Nombra un sabio varón que en tus regiones |  | | recoja el trigo en abundantes años; |  | | que si en ciertos depósitos lo pones, |  | | darás remedio a los futuros daños; | 740 | | la providencia de ínclitos varones |  | | nos ha dejado ejemplos, desengaños; |  | | si los años estériles previenes, |  | | seguro el tiempo de tu imperio tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde podré yo hallar | 745 | | hombre, Josef, de tu ingenio, |  | | si Dios habla por tu boca, |  | | si Dios te inspira y si tengo |  | | una sibila en tus labios, |  | | y en tu raro entendimiento, | 750 | | con más soberano Apolo, |  | | un oráculo del cielo? |  | | Tú serás aquel varón, |  | | aquel prudente, aquel cuerdo, |  | | aquel presidente sabio, | 755 | | aquel consejero recto, |  | | que prevenga en la abundancia |  | | lo que en la desdicha espero |  | | de tanta esterilidad. |  | | Traed una ropa luego: | 760 | | vestilde, adornalde, sea |  | | Josef desde hoy el gobierno |  | | de Egipto: traed mi carro, |  | | aquel rico en que me muestro |  | | a la ciudad aquel día | 765 | | de mi feliz nacimiento. |  | | Salga triunfando Josef: |  | | humíllese todo el pueblo |  | | a mi segunda persona, |  | | y aunque su nombre es tan bueno, | 770 | | y de sus padres y patria, |  | | salvador del mundo quiero |  | | que se llame desde hoy: |  | | muestra, Salvador, el dedo |  | | del corazón, en que pongo | 775 | | el anillo de mi sello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tu hechura levantas |  | | como la luz, que encendiendo |  | | las demás, siempre se queda |  | | con la que tuvo primero. | 780 | | Aquí tienes a tu esclavo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece? ¿No es bien hecho |  | | el haber constituido |  | | a Salvador de mi reino |  | | por mi segunda persona? | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASIRIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos, señor, le queremos |  | | besar los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digno ha sido |  | | Josef de tan alto imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sembrad laureles y flores: |  | | cubrid, esmaltad el suelo; | 790 | | que pasa dichoso Egipto, |  | | el Salvador y Rey nuestro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sembrad laureles y flores |  | | cubrid, esmaltad el suelo, |  | | que pasa dichoso Egipto, | 795 | | el Salvador y Rey nuestro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Mientras cantan va JOSEF alrededor del tablado, y el REY a su lado, y dan vueltas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos solo sois Salvador, |  | | divino Señor del cielo, |  | | que de la envidia y la cárcel |  | | me sacáis a Rey de un reino. | 800 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen BATO y LIDA, pastores, asidos de una cinta* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | Suelta, necio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraña estás |  | | en hacerme tal desprecio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desprecio es llamarte necio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede el desprecio ser más? |  | | ¿Sabes tú que haya formado | 5 | | naturaleza animal |  | | tan fiero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo mi igual, |  | | tú mismo te has retratado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes los cielos quisieran |  | | sabio elefante, león | 10 | | fuerte, espantoso dragón, |  | | y su fiereza me dieran; |  | | cuántas cosas ¡ay! querría, |  | | y no ser necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo |  | | pienso que lo eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué necedad más fría |  | | que amar a quien te aborrece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes discreción se llama, |  | | pues amar a quien nos ama, |  | | justicia y razón parece. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién ama obedece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | que el amor es obediencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | Pues vete de aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paciencia; |  | | digo que me voy de aquí; |  | | detrás de estos chopos quiero | 25 | | esconderme. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Escóndese, y sale BENJAMÍN como antes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque más huyas, |  | | seguiré a las alas tuyas, |  | | tú las del viento ligero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vente, hermoso Benjamín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy tras una corza herida. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí la tienes tendida |  | | por el clavel y el jazmín, |  | | armas de esa gran belleza; |  | | no sigas al viento vano; |  | | dame, Benjamín, la mano | 35 | | que formó Naturaleza |  | | de nieve, para templar |  | | el fuego de tu hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así Dios te dé ventura, |  | | Lida, que me des lugar. | 40 | | No se me lance en el río |  | | o en parte que no le alcance. |  | | *(Ásele)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes mayor lance |  | | en un alma, ingrato mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suéltame: no seas pesada; | 45 | | que yo no entiendo de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hazme solo un favor, |  | | ya que estoy desengañada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Di presto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de esos ricos |  | | cabellos, cortar me dejes | 50 | | unas hebras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quejes, |  | | Lida, de que tema hechizos; |  | | deja de ser importuna; |  | | quédate, Lida, con Dios. |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | Muerta quedo. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase BENJAMÍN, y sale BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun los dos | 55 | | con una misma fortuna. |  | | Basta, que está descubierta, |  | | Lida ingrata, la razón |  | | de tu olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué traición! |  | | ¿Lo escuchabas? Ya soy muerta. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo se lo diré al señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Bato! ¡Bato!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que hablar: |  | | o amarme, o voy a parlar, |  | | Lida, tu hechizo o tu amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | Yo te amaré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corta en mí | 65 | | los cabellos que querías |  | | en Benjamín, si lo hacías |  | | por favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harélo así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corta, aunque lo mismo fuera |  | | en casa a cualquier lechón. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor viene; otra ocasión |  | | tendremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá me espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen JACOB, RUBÉN, ISACAR y SIMEÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estéril tiempo y cruel; |  | | ya mi familia perece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste vida el campo ofrece; | 75 | | cosa no se mira en él |  | | que con señal de alegría |  | | la dé a las hojas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, |  | | como ofendido del suelo, |  | | no sustenta lo que cría. | 80 | | Ya no halla hierba el ganado, |  | | y parece que se atreve |  | | a competir con la nieve |  | | del monte el desierto prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lástima es ver, hijos míos, | 85 | | que estén tales sus despojos, |  | | que si no es en nuestros ojos, |  | | apenas se miran ríos! |  | | Ya entre tanto desconsuelo |  | | de la sequedad que encierra, | 90 | | abre mil bocas la tierra |  | | para lamentarse al cielo. |  | | Bala el ganado perdido: |  | | suena en las peñas el eco, |  | | y vuelve del campo seco | 95 | | triste el pajarillo al nido. |  | | Y entre tanta confusión, |  | | me han dado nuevas que Egipto |  | | está todo su distrito |  | | fértil en esta ocasión. | 100 | | Partid, hijos, a comprar |  | | trigo; partid, aunque sienta |  | | vuestra ausencia, que a la cuenta |  | | allá debe de sobrar, |  | | pues acá nos traen señales | 105 | | los ríos que de allá vienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre tus trabajos tienen, |  | | buen Jacob, descansos tales; |  | | pero no es posible menos, |  | | viendo los cielos airados, | 110 | | los elementos turbados, |  | | y de mil portentos llenos. |  | | No te osábamos decir |  | | este remedio, señor, |  | | por no llegar al dolor, | 115 | | causa de vernos partir; |  | | mas pues ya de ti ha nacido, |  | | ¿cómo quieres que se intente, |  | | padre piadoso y prudente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En partir ya no hay partido; | 120 | | y habiendo de ser así, |  | | oíd, hijos de Jacob: |  | | doce partes hice el alma; |  | | ya, sin Josef, once sois. |  | | Vayan los hijos de Lía, | 125 | | Rubén, Leví, Simeón; |  | | vaya el valeroso Judas, |  | | Isacar y Zabulón; |  | | Dan y Neptalín, de Vala, |  | | la que a mi Raquel sirvió; | 130 | | los de Zelfa, Gad y Asser, |  | | Zelfa que Lía me dio. |  | | Solo Benjamín me quede, |  | | pues que ya no me quedó |  | | de mi adorada Raquel | 135 | | otra memoria de amor. |  | | Este ha sido mi consuelo |  | | después que Josef faltó; |  | | el aliento a la esperanza |  | | que mis años sustentó. | 140 | | Con esto, partid, mis hijos, |  | | y deos Dios la bendición |  | | que Abraham, mi abuelo, Isaac, |  | | mi padre, les prometió. |  | | Partid con ella, hijos míos, | 145 | | porque si de Dios la voz |  | | mi sucesión asegura, |  | | la misma verdad es Dios. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  | | --- | | Tierno parte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es padre al fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto; a partir, Isacar. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vaya Bato a llamar |  | | a los demás, Neptalín. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entren NICELA y DELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí dicen que pasa |  | | el Virrey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si vea |  | | un ángel que me recrea, | 155 | | o un demonio que me abrasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tanto le amaste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de forma |  | | mi amorosa fantasía, |  | | que es como el primero día, |  | | alma que mi cuerno informa. | 160 | | Ayuda a mi pena el ver |  | | que un esclavo que fue mío |  | | llegue a tanto señorío, |  | | a tal grandeza y poder. |  | | Y viendo que se ha casado | 165 | | Josef, y que hijos tiene, |  | | mi amor a ser furia viene |  | | en envidia trasformado. |  | | Dos le han nacido, ¡ay de mí! |  | | Efraín y Manasés. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tanto tiempo después |  | | haya esa memoria en ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun con más pena me veo, |  | | porque sin la ejecución |  | | tiene amor obstinación | 175 | | para dar vida al deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él llega. Apártate aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi esclavo! ¡Quién creyera |  | | que en tal grandeza le viera |  | | para más envidia en mí! | 180 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena música. Sale JOSEF en un carro triunfal, sentado. ASIRIS y PUTIFAR a los lados, a pie. Criados delante, echando flores por el suelo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy cumple el sol seis círculos que ha dado, |  | | amigos, por los altos paralelos, |  | | que así triunfé del suelo levantado |  | | por voluntad de los piadosos cielos; |  | | que aunque puedo decir que me ha criado | 185 | | de nuevo el Rey, cuyos dorados velos |  | | me ha dado como el sol los da a la luna, |  | | no nace dél mi próspera fortuna. |  | | Por Dios se mueve cuanto el mundo tiene, |  | | por hado vuestros sabios hoy declaran; | 190 | | dél procede la vida, el honor viene; |  | | todas las cosas en su centro paran. |  | | Dios cría, Dios sustenta, Dios mantiene |  | | sus fuertes muros, al humilde ampara; |  | | Dios hace reyes, que las buenas leyes | 195 | | tienen principio en Dios y no en los reyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran Salvador del mundo, justo nombre |  | | que te dio Faraón, por ti se mira |  | | libre la tierra; tú el primero hombre; |  | | que donde tú no estás, cautivo expira | 200 | | el mundo. Egipto, Salvador te nombre, |  | | por ti vive, por ti también respira |  | | de la opresión estéril, pues pudiera |  | | volver sin ti la confusión primera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En llegando a palacio, dad audiencia | 205 | | a cuantos, por humildes y afligidos, |  | | les faltare favor, con advertencia |  | | que por pobres serán más presto oídos. |  | | Los frutos, del linaje humano herencia, |  | | queden con igualdad distribuidos, | 210 | | dando sustento a todos igualmente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, Salvador, tu vida aumente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dé vuelta el carro con música, y entre con el acompañamiento que salió. Quedan NICELA y DELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy suspensa |  | | de mirar grandeza tanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que el mismo Dios levanta | 215 | | tiene en su brazo defensa. |  | | No haya miedo que derribe |  | | tan justa privanza envidia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho en velle me fastidia |  | | que así mande y así prive. | 220 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PUTIFAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | Nicela, ¿tú aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú de palacio en la puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí he llegado encubierta |  | | entre el popular rumor, |  | | con ánimo de mirar | 225 | | nuestro esclavo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hablas bien, |  | | pues fuera del Rey, también |  | | Salvador le has de llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo Salvador? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién es |  | | hoy por quien vives? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seas | 230 | | lisonjero, donde veas |  | | que no se sigue interés. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase NICELA y sale JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad licencia, general, |  | | para que entre quien quisiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | *(De rodillas)* | | Tu vida el cielo prospere | 235 | | a su mismo curso igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate; que bien me acuerdo |  | | de que fuiste dueño mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ensalza tu señorío |  | | el verte prudente y cuerdo; | 240 | | que quien tiene en la memoria |  | | la humildad en que se vio, |  | | cuando Dios le levantó |  | | venció la mayor victoria. |  | | No me puedo persuadir | 245 | | que este estuviese culpado: |  | | celos Nicela me ha dado |  | | y agravios puedo decir. |  | | Sin duda estaba inocente, |  | | porque el hombre que es vicioso, | 250 | | si llega a ser poderoso |  | | ejecuta lo que siente. |  | | Y pues Josef no lo estuvo, |  | | ella, sin duda, es culpada, |  | | y aquella capa arrojada | 255 | | la que su golpe detuvo. |  | | Suyos fueron los antojos; |  | | ella fue el toro cruel, |  | | porque a no venirse a él, |  | | no se la echara a los ojos. | 260 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntase JOSEF, y salen RUBÉN, NEPTALÍN, ISACAR, SIMEÓN y BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es aquel el Salvador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  | | --- | | Aquí dicen que está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay más de llegar así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo le haré reverencias? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ser yo rústico, sé | 265 | | que las rodillas en tierra |  | | le habéis de adorar. Llegad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(De rodillas todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los pies de tu grandeza |  | | tenéis, Salvador de Egipto, |  | | una pobre gente hebrea, | 270 | | que viene a comprar el trigo |  | | que reservó tu prudencia |  | | para los presentes años, |  | | según por allá nos cuentan. |  | | Manda, señor, que nos den | 275 | | lo que a tu piedad parezca, |  | | que en este tiempo socorra |  | | necesidad tan estrecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿Qué es esto que miro? |  | | ¡Cielos! ¿Quién habrá que entienda | 280 | | vuestros secretos? ¡Oh suma, |  | | oh grande piedad suprema! |  | | ¿No son estos mis hermanos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué se admira? ¿Qué piensa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La color se le ha mudado. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los hombres que gobiernan |  | | hay este divertimiento, |  | | como en los hombres de letras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Grave)* | | Hombres, ¿de dónde venís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombres dijo: malas señas. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Más alterado)* | | ¿De dónde vinisteis, hombres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responded de Adán y Eva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la tierra de Canaán |  | | hemos venido a esta tierra |  | | a comprar trigo, señor. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Colérico)* | | Mentira bien clara es esta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo dije yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vosotros |  | | sois espías, cosa es cierta, |  | | y vuestro hábito lo dice. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espías, señor! No creas | 300 | | que ese traidor pensamiento |  | | en nuestra nobleza quepa. |  | | Doce hermanos somos todos |  | | de un padre, aunque de diversas |  | | madres: los once vivimos, | 305 | | murió el penúltimo, y queda |  | | el último con el viejo, |  | | que del muerto lo consuela. |  | | Ésta es la verdad, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Uno falta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo muestra | 310 | | airado el rostro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid |  | | de qué murió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierta fiera |  | | en el valle de Mambré, |  | | bajando a dar una fiesta |  | | agua al ganado, le dio | 315 | | la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y qué fiera, fiera! |  | | ¡Cómo se ve claramente |  | | que son invenciones vuestras! |  | | Espías sois que venís |  | | a ver que muros, qué puertas, | 320 | | qué defensas Menfis tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, la verdad es esta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Levántase)* | | ¡Por vida del Rey, traidores, |  | | que hasta que el hermano venga |  | | que decís que allá quedó, | 325 | | y a vuestro padre consuela, |  | | que no salgáis de una cárcel! |  | | Vaya el que de todos sea |  | | más diligente, por él, |  | | y los demás en cadena | 330 | | y grillos queden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que hablar; la prueba |  | | de que habéis dicho verdad, |  | | a la vista se reserva |  | | del hermano que decís; | 335 | | si él viene, será muy cierta: |  | | si no, será mentirosa, |  | | ¡capitán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encierra |  | | estos hombres con prisiones |  | | en una cárcel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es pena | 340 | | de nuestro delito justa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que la pura inocencia |  | | de nuestro hermano da voces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no os dije que no era |  | | bien hecho entonces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora | 345 | | nos viene, sin merecella, |  | | esta desdicha por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | Caminad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero que adviertas, |  | | capitán, que no soy yo |  | | de los que el Virrey condena. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién eres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | So quien |  | | tiene cuenta con las bestias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tenla agora de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre Bato, quién creyera |  | | que vinistes a dejar | 355 | | el pellejo en tierra ajena! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanlos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas que a los ojos |  | | solicita piedad de amor nacida, |  | | detened los enojos, |  | | o corred como fuente que oprimida | 360 | | tuvo la dura presa, |  | | pues no cesa el amor, y el rigor cesa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FENICIA y LISENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él ha de morir, Fenicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de morir: ten piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu majestad | 365 | | pido, gran señor, justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo piedad, Salvador nuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres su marido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Habla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Fenicia tuve |  | | dos hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De entrambos son; | 370 | | óyeme a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da lugar, |  | | mujer, puesto que el dolor |  | | del parto más te apresure, |  | | a que comience el varón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor de mis dos hijos, | 375 | | de envidia mató al menor; |  | | está preso: yo que muera |  | | quiero, y Fenicia que no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si el uno está muerto, |  | | rigor es matar los dos. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decís bien; mando que luego |  | | le saquen de la prisión; |  | | que Dios le dará castigo |  | | de la sangre que vertió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivas mil años, amén, | 385 | | soberano Salvador |  | | de Egipto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué justo ejemplo |  | | de los hijos de Jacob! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos, y sale PUTIFAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están presos los hebreos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estando los tres días, | 390 | | dales libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabrías |  | | sus maliciosos deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dellos tengo aviso ya; |  | | cierto Josef me le dio, |  | | que allá en su patria nació | 395 | | y agora en Egipto está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Conócesle tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo les daré libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que de la ciudad |  | | salgan, advierte también | 400 | | que prendas al uno dellos, |  | | que se llama Simeón; |  | | que importa que esté en prisión |  | | en tanto que vuelven ellos, |  | | que han de traer otro hermano; | 405 | | dales trigo, y el dinero |  | | pon en los sacos primero, |  | | disimulando la mano. |  | | ¿Hasme entendido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, tu pecho alabo; | 410 | | que a quien te sirvió de esclavo |  | | le sabes servir tan bien. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen LIDA y BENJAMÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras con más aspereza |  | | me tratas, mas crece amor; |  | | que suele ser el rigor | 415 | | aumento de la belleza. |  | | Formó la naturaleza |  | | montes, hombres, fieras, pechos, |  | | pues de sus manos los hechos |  | | no ablandan pechos iguales, | 420 | | viendo que en tiernos cristales |  | | quedan sus jaspes deshechos. |  | | ¡Ay, Benjamín! que dijera |  | | con más causa ¡ay Serafín!, |  | | pues quien ha de ser mi fin, | 425 | | por su hermosura lo fuera: |  | | si en la hermosa primavera |  | | de tus verdes años flor, |  | | no quieres bien, ¿qué rigor |  | | anima tu pecho helado, | 430 | | pues no ves en monte o prado |  | | cosa que no tenga amor? |  | | Aman las fieras crueles |  | | que carecen de las almas: |  | | aman las palmas las palmas, | 435 | | los laureles los laureles; |  | | los pajarillos que sueles |  | | oír con dulces canciones |  | | cantan sus tiernas pasiones; |  | | aman las fuentes los ríos: | 440 | | solo tú a los males míos, |  | | áspid, sentimiento pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo supiera querer, |  | | tuviera mi pensamiento |  | | ligado a tu entendimiento: | 445 | | no te supiera ofender. |  | | La hermosura de tu ser |  | | naturalmente me obliga, |  | | mas no sé cómo te diga |  | | que no entiendo qué es amor, | 450 | | si ave, fiera, planta o flor |  | | en su triunfo enlaza y liga. |  | | Amor es inclinación |  | | que se causa y no se entiende, |  | | fuego que en el alma enciende | 455 | | el aire del corazón; |  | | sus dos alas, Lida, son |  | | una agrado, otra deseo; |  | | si en servirte no me empleo, |  | | es porque el alma no inspiran; | 460 | | que lo que los ojos miran, |  | | en los del alma no veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tienes entendimiento, |  | | ¿cómo no ves que el rigor |  | | pone en las fuerzas de amor | 465 | | porfía y atrevimiento? |  | | Si nace de encogimiento |  | | de tu tibio corazón, |  | | mis brazos de fuego son. |  | | *(Quiere abrazalle)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Desvía, necia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Jacob viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no espero |  | | ablandar tu corazón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal sufre amor la ausencia: |  | | tormento sin igual recibe el alma; |  | | faltando la paciencia, | 475 | | los sentidos oprime ociosa en calma, |  | | pues día y noche asiste |  | | el pensamiento a una memoria triste. |  | | Con justa causa temo: |  | | ningún consuelo, amor, me satisface; | 480 | | siempre amé con extremo: |  | | de la causa de amor el temor nace, |  | | que es su mayor efeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Padre y señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Benjamín discreto! |  | | Parece que entendías | 485 | | la falta de consuelo en mis entrañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, las tiernas mías |  | | mueve tu pecho y mueve las montañas |  | | desta tierra, que llora |  | | contigo al irse el sol y al ver la aurora. | 490 | | Ya vendrán mis hermanos: |  | | no aumentes tus trabajos con temores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí no fueron vanos: |  | | en teniéndolos yo, vienen mayores; |  | | que por otro camino | 495 | | no se cede mayor del que imagino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor valor tenías |  | | cuando en Aran guardabas el ganado, |  | | tantas noches y días, |  | | por mi querida madre desvelado, | 500 | | por tu Raquel hermosa, |  | | la mujer más amada y más dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | *(Alégrase)* | | No sé cómo te diga |  | | lo que pasé, contento de mis daños; |  | | así la causa obliga | 505 | | el verde abril de mis floridos años, |  | | y en los primeros siete, |  | | en tanto que Labán me la promete, |  | | fui muy gallardo mozo: |  | | vestíme bien los días que venía | 510 | | con amoroso gozo |  | | a ver tu madre, y ella me decía, |  | | después que fue mi esposa, |  | | que de verme galán se vio celosa. |  | | Pues si delante della | 515 | | luchábamos tal vez, el más robusto, |  | | mirando a Raquel bella, |  | | encendido de honor, el lazo justo |  | | desasido en un vuelo, |  | | confesaba mi amor midiendo el suelo. | 520 | | Los lobos me temían, |  | | los más fieros leones me temblaban; |  | | los pastores decían |  | | que la ventaja en toda acción me daban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien que le engañaste! | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mujer, en fin, me aconsejaste. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ganar las albricias |  | | presumí de adelantarme, |  | | si fueran buenas las nuevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¡Bato! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me hables, | 530 | | que ya sé que a mis trabajos |  | | alguna desdicha añades. |  | | ¿Vienen mis hijos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Todos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tienes delante |  | | los mayores dellos; puedes | 535 | | mejor saber cosas tales. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RUBÉN, ISACAR y NEPTALÍN, tristes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden tu vida los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos tu vida guarden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos a todos los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los turbados semblantes | 540 | | conozco que no venís |  | | contentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegamos, padre, |  | | a la gran Menfis de Egipto, |  | | famosa entre las ciudades |  | | del mundo, y vecina al cielo, | 545 | | con pirámides de jaspe. |  | | Faraón tiene un Virrey, |  | | hombre de notables partes, |  | | que sustituye en su cetro, |  | | y a quien permite que llamen | 550 | | Salvador, porque lo ha sido |  | | en ocasión semejante |  | | de todo el egipcio reino; |  | | fuimos luego a visitarle, |  | | y adorando por la tierra | 555 | | su persona hermosa y grave, |  | | nos preguntó por la nuestra; |  | | yo le dije que este valle: |  | | con todas las demás cosas |  | | a su sospecha importantes. | 560 | | Dijo que éramos espías, |  | | y por más que porfiase |  | | en que éramos gente noble |  | | y doce hermanos de un padre, |  | | contándole allí los días, | 565 | | once con Josef, que yace |  | | muerto a manos de la fiera |  | | que bañó su ropa en sangre, |  | | y doce con Benjamín; |  | | no quiso crédito darme | 570 | | mientras que no le trujese, |  | | porque ser verdad probase, |  | | a Benjamín, por quien queda |  | | Simeón, padre, en la cárcel, |  | | pues que tres días nos tuvo | 575 | | en sus cadenas con llaves. |  | | Danos, padre, a Benjamín: |  | | así los cielos te alarguen |  | | tu vida, porque sin él |  | | volver a Egipto no trates. | 580 | | Sin esto estamos confusos, |  | | porque abriendo los costales |  | | del trigo, habemos hallado, |  | | sin que un dinero nos falte, |  | | dentro el mismo que le dimos; | 585 | | que si fue yerro, es notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué queréis que viva, |  | | si se aumentan por instantes |  | | los trabajos de Jacob, |  | | ya con mi edad desiguales? | 590 | | Sin hijos me habéis dejado; |  | | mató a Josef, Dios lo sabe, |  | | la fiera que me dijisteis: |  | | Simeón queda en la cárcel, |  | | ¿y a mi amado Benjamín | 595 | | agora queréis quitarme? |  | | Ya perdí a Josef: no quiero |  | | que su retrato me falte, |  | | si no queréis que deshechas |  | | en lágrimas miserables, | 600 | | mis blancas canas, al centro |  | | negro de la tierra bajen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te aflijas desta suerte, |  | | padre; ya es razón que basten |  | | tus lágrimas; no permitas | 605 | | que, ciego, tu vida acaben. |  | | Dame a Benjamín, señor, |  | | porque si no es con llevarle, |  | | de la cárcel a mi hermano |  | | no hay oro con que le saques. | 610 | | Y si no te le volviere |  | | sano y libre, que me mates |  | | dos hijos te doy licencia; |  | | mira que crece la hambre, |  | | y también que será fuerza | 615 | | volver a hacer su rescate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué dijiste que había |  | | otro hijo, si nombralle |  | | no fue porque le pidiese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo nos desampare, | 620 | | nuestros ganados destruya, |  | | nuestras labranzas abrase |  | | si fue tal nuestra intención, |  | | sino solamente darle |  | | respuesta en orden a todo. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, hijos, llevalde, |  | | si no es posible otra cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llores: mira que haces |  | | agravio a valor que pudo |  | | vencer en la lucha un ángel. | 630 | | Lo que Dios te ha prometido, |  | | ¿cómo es posible faltarte? |  | | Faltará primero el mundo, |  | | faltarán los cielos antes. |  | | Cara a cara viste a Dios: | 635 | | ¿Qué temes? ¿Quién será parte |  | | a ofenderte, si has rendido |  | | a aquel divino gigante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me consuelas así |  | | y así pretendes dejarme, | 640 | | ¿qué me dejas por consuelo? |  | | Ahora bien, Benjamín, parte, |  | | y parte a tu padre el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo espero estos brazos darte |  | | muy presto con más contento. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hijos, a todos alcance |  | | mi bendición! |  | | *(Vase llorando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id con él |  | | en tanto que se dilate |  | | esta jornada forzosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que todos descansen | 650 | | se intentará la partida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan BATO y LIDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Detente! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué disparate! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a qué tigre se niegan |  | | los brazos, aunque llegase |  | | del color que en la Etiopía | 655 | | los adustos negros traen? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te ha dicho, Bato, a ti |  | | que es obligación bastante |  | | abrazarte sin quererte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No porque quieras abraces, | 660 | | sino porque yo te quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, porque no llames |  | | descortesía el no ser, |  | | como otras mujeres, fácil, |  | | ve aquí un abrazo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seas, | 665 | | Lida, así el cielo te guarde, |  | | manca de la cortesía; |  | | que aun es defecto entre amantes. |  | | ¿No has visto unos majaderos |  | | que no es posible que alcen | 670 | | un dedo de la cabeza |  | | el sombrero por delante? |  | | ¿Y otros que andan en rodeos |  | | de las palabras iguales, |  | | y porque el otro esté en pie | 675 | | ellos no quieren sentarse, |  | | pues, fuera de ser muy necios, |  | | negocian que los infamen |  | | desenterrando sus vicios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿quieres que te abrace | 680 | | con dos brazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si los tienes, |  | | no se los quites a nadie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para media voluntad |  | | no quieres que un brazo baste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego entre mí y Benjamín | 685 | | ya tu voluntad repartes? |  | | Quiérete ya, ¿quién lo duda? |  | | Pero yo pienso vengarme |  | | con que no ha de volver más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no me abraces; | 690 | | que voluntad con dos medias |  | | algún necio se la calce. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen JOSEF y PUTIFAR* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿han venido los hebreos |  | | de la tierra de Canaán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De besar tus pies están |  | | con mil ardientes deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viene con ellos también | 5 | | el más pequeño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ellos |  | | viene, y aunque algunos dellos |  | | gallardos parecen bien, |  | | no igualan a Benjamín, |  | | que así dicen que se nombra, | 10 | | porque son de su sol sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿vino el muchacho al fin? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que te alegraste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto sabrás la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabiendo la intención | 15 | | con que a los once llamaste, |  | | pensaron que era el dinero |  | | que en los costales hallaron: |  | | de nuevo me lo entregaron: |  | | respondo que no lo quiero, | 20 | | y que a comer los convidas; |  | | de que están fuera de sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Llámalos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede haber que le pidas, |  | | Josef, al piadoso cielo? | 25 | | Subo en aquesta ocasión |  | | al trono de Faraón; |  | | mas no con soberbio celo, |  | | sino solo por cumplir |  | | del gran Dios la voluntad, | 30 | | porque bajó mi humildad |  | | cuanto ella quiere subir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Haya dosel y sillas, con gradas: siéntese, y salen los hermanos. De rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adorando la tierra humildemente |  | | de tu trono real, cuyos trofeos |  | | envidiando laureles, a tu frente | 35 | | coronan resplandores Idumeos, |  | | están ¡oh generoso presidente |  | | del valle de Mambré! los diez hebreos, |  | | para que seas tú mismo testigo |  | | de la verdad que se trató contigo. | 40 | | ¡Oh! Si vieras, señor, el sentimiento |  | | de su padre Jacob, por que no hallaras |  | | con humana terneza rendimiento, |  | | aunque al valor decrépito igualaras |  | | si has visto la verdad, si el pensamiento, | 45 | | y que dejamos nuestras prendas caras |  | | en prenda del garzón que prometimos, |  | | el preso y dulce hermano te pedimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendrá aquí mi corazón |  | | fuerzas para estarse en pie, | 50 | | o al desmayo le daré |  | | de mi sangre y mi afición? |  | | ¡Ojos, tened compasión |  | | de las entrañas deshechas! |  | | Las lágrimas os dan hechas: | 55 | | llorad, que ningún nacido |  | | el alma le han oprimido |  | | causas de amor tan estrechas. |  | | Pero no haya más enojos, |  | | porque es tan bello el rapaz, | 60 | | que hasta a ponerse en paz |  | | el corazón y los ojos, |  | | que imagen de los despojos |  | | por que tanto nombre dan |  | | a Raquel, mirando están; | 65 | | si era así mi hermosa madre, |  | | ¿qué me espanto que mi padre |  | | sirviese tanto a Labán? |  | | Quiero bajar. |  | | *(Baja del trono)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho advierte, |  | | Benjamín, el Rey en ti. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, después que le vi, |  | | turbado estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te lo sabré decir; |  | | pero sé que el corazón |  | | con una cierta pasión | 75 | | me ha comenzado a rendir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Hebreos! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está |  | | bueno vuestro padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queda |  | | bueno, si es que vivir pueda |  | | faltándole el alma ya. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aqueste aquel hermano |  | | que me dijisteis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Él es! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Llegalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | *(De rodillas)* | | Dame tus pies |  | | y a besar tu heroica mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los brazos es más razón. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy digno de tus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay Dios, con qué estrechos lazos |  | | me oprimes el corazón! |  | | Las lágrimas resistir, |  | | ¿qué piedad lo puede hacer? | 90 | | Yo las quiero detener, |  | | y ellas mueren por salir; |  | | yo me pierdo si está aquí. |  | | ¡Capitán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está |  | | puesta la mesa; que ya | 95 | | será tiempo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, sí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Diles que entren. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad todos |  | | adonde habéis de comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran merced nos quiere hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En sus amorosos modos | 100 | | se advierte su voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Bato. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Benjamín, |  | | temeroso voy del fin; |  | | tiemblo a toda Majestad. |  | | Un ajoqueso en mi choza | 105 | | tengo por cosa más sabia |  | | que cuantos fénix de Arabia |  | | el Rey poderoso goza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu necio gusto condeno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, porque no se sabe | 110 | | que hayan dado a humilde o grave, |  | | en ajo a nadie veneno. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Oye, capitán. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que hayan comido |  | | los despachas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has tenido? | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedad, capitán, y amor. |  | | Enternézcome de ver |  | | gente de mi tierra; en fin, |  | | ¿no era bello Benjamín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un rey merecía ser. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Óyeme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mandas, |  | | que no te entiendo, señor? |  | | Que para piedad y amor |  | | con muchos cuidados andas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los costales del trigo | 125 | | pon a todos su dinero |  | | sin que lo entiendan; que quiero |  | | mostrarme a mi patria amigo, |  | | y en el del menor hermano |  | | pon mi copa más preciosa. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres, señor, otra cosa? |  | | Que esto no se intenta en vano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De secreto te diré |  | | cómo has de salir tras ellos, |  | | y por ladrones prendellos. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que ordenares haré, |  | | que no será sin misterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Voyme a comer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, |  | | ¿cómo das pena y favor? |  | | ¿Cómo honor y vituperio? | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo entenderás después. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso en extremo estoy, |  | | porque a entender no me doy |  | | que esto sin misterio es. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y entran todos los hermanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable benignidad | 145 | | la del Salvador famoso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buena prisión me puso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no lo sentimos poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi buen padre Jacob |  | | sentí la pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lloroso | 150 | | quedó el viejo por tu ausencia; |  | | pero más cuando propongo |  | | el llevar a Benjamín, |  | | última luz de sus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios de Israel, | 155 | | que os verá juntos a todos, |  | | llenos del trigo que espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En contándole nosotros |  | | lo que el Salvador ha hecho, |  | | bajando del alto trono | 160 | | de su grandeza, a comer |  | | con diez labradores toscos, |  | | se le ha de aumentar la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El es hombre generoso, |  | | y el prender a Simeón | 165 | | por sospecha, fue forzoso |  | | del oficio de Virrey, |  | | que no es el gobierno solo, |  | | sino el prevenir el daño, |  | | digno de aquel cargo honroso. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran convite nos hizo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá me dio el mayordomo |  | | también de comer a mí; |  | | ¡pardiez, que rodaban pollos! |  | | ¿No habéis visto unos monazos | 175 | | que guardan a un lado y otro |  | | las nueces y las castañas |  | | al tiempo más espacioso? |  | | Pues al famoso convite |  | | fui con los carrillos monos, | 180 | | y para el camino, lleno, |  | | que al fin es largo y angosto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dente de comer a ti: |  | | irás del Negro al Mar Rojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? Todo el placer | 185 | | del mundo dicen que es solo |  | | comer más o comer menos; |  | | los ricos lo comen todo, |  | | los pobres todo lo ayunan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente es esta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El adorno | 190 | | dice que es gente del rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Si nos buscan... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? ¿Cómo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen PUTIFAR y SOLDADOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened el paso, traidores; |  | | ataja, Eraclio, a los otros; |  | | aguardad, fieros hebreos. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | ¿A nosotros? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vosotros, |  | | pues como infames, habiendo |  | | de un Príncipe tan piadoso |  | | con extraños, recibido |  | | el beneficio notorio, | 200 | | al Rey mi señor, y a Mentis, |  | | humillando el regio solio |  | | a vuestra ruda humildad, |  | | y comiendo igual con todos, |  | | su copa le habéis hurtado. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo su copa nosotros? |  | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le ha faltado |  | | al repostero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué abono |  | | de nuestra lealtad queréis |  | | para templar tanto enojo, | 210 | | mayor que el haberos vuelto |  | | el dinero que nosotros |  | | volvimos a nuestra tierra |  | | en los costales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volviólo |  | | vuestro engaño, porque estaba | 215 | | del castigo temeroso. |  | | Desatad esos costales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en alguno, a decir torno, |  | | hallares oro ni plata, |  | | cuyo fuere, muera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos | 220 | | los desatad uno a uno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Benjamín descojo, |  | | que es el que me toca a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que muera es castigo corto; |  | | todos seremos esclavos | 225 | | de tu Príncipe dichoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  | | --- | | Aquí está la copa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El menor la puso en cobro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | ¡Tú, Benjamín! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me miras? |  | | Todo el cielo poderoso | 230 | | me destruya si la he visto; |  | | ni yo perdiera el decoro |  | | a la sangre de Abraham |  | | por cuantos vasos preciosos |  | | desde el principio del mundo | 235 | | dio la codicia al tesoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, villanos! ¿Esto pasa? |  | | Prendeldos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Benjamín, rompo |  | | mis vestidos y mi pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ladrones sois, ya os conozco; | 240 | | vayan al Virrey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermanos, no he sido estorbo |  | | de vuestro viaje yo; |  | | que este es falso testimonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabemos que eres un ángel. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | Caminad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos piadosos, |  | | descubrid la verdad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que Dios nos dará socorro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿A Egipto volvemos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre Bato! Ya desdoblo | 250 | | la panza para pagar |  | | los pollos y los repollos. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen FARAÓN y JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partiremos los dos este presente, |  | | pues tiene de la paz la mejor parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | Beso tus pies, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Josef, detente. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que tu grandeza los aparte: |  | | la tierra es a mi boca suficiente; |  | | donde los pones, invencible Marte, |  | | temió Bazán tus armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temiera |  | | si el año de la guerra fértil fuera. | 260 | | No toma bien las armas el soldado |  | | por el estéril campo divertido; |  | | la falta del sustento siempre ha dado |  | | victoria al fuerte, infamia al oprimido; |  | | voy a partirle en tu virtud fiado, | 265 | | que de mi reino redentor has sido: |  | | desde hoy, Josef, a tu memoria debo |  | | dorada estatua en obelisco nuevo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuánto debe Josef, Rey soberano, |  | | desde mis padres, Abraham valiente, | 270 | | Isaac piadoso, Jacob limpio siente, |  | | Josef humilde, perseguido en vano! |  | | Trújome aquí tu poderosa mano: |  | | así te agrada el ánimo inocente |  | | donde permite que el remedio intente | 275 | | del uno y otro fratricida hermano. |  | | Tú con el brazo del poder piadoso |  | | me has levantado a la real esfera, |  | | libre del homicida y envidioso; |  | | que es bestia tan feroz la envidia fiera, | 280 | | que es menester un Dios tan poderoso |  | | para que un hombre en su rigor no muera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen PUTIFAR y SOLDADOS y los hermanos todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad presto, villanos, a la muerte, |  | | que no al Virrey famoso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Todos de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salvador generoso, | 285 | | aquí nos tiene tu piedad, advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquel también, señor, en cuya hacienda |  | | fue hallada ¡ay, cielos! tu dorada prenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué habéis perpetrado tal delito, |  | | ingratos a mi pecho | 290 | | y al favor que os he hecho? |  | | ¿Desde Canaán venís a hurtar a Egipto? |  | | ¿Este es el premio justo |  | | de haceros honras y de daros gusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, todos queremos, pues es justo, | 295 | | quedar por tus esclavos; |  | | eses imprima, y clavos, |  | | en todos nuestros rostros hierro adusto; |  | | confiesen de tu nombre heroicas letras, |  | | que la maldad de nuestro error penetras. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo permita el cielo; solo sea |  | | mi esclavo el atrevido |  | | que como veis ha sido |  | | autor de culpa tan enorme y fea; |  | | los demás podéis iros libremente | 305 | | adonde vive vuestro padre ausente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virrey soberano |  | | deste ilustre reino, |  | | Salvador en nombre |  | | y en heroicos hechos: | 310 | | Príncipe dichoso |  | | que después del cielo, |  | | sobre blancas aras |  | | mereces incienso: |  | | cuyo nombre adoran | 315 | | los Partos y Medos, |  | | los Mesopotamios, |  | | los Sirios y Armenios: |  | | nosotros venimos |  | | de aquel valle hebreo | 320 | | donde vio Abraham |  | | a los tres mancebos |  | | divina figura |  | | del divino Terno, |  | | una esencia solo, | 325 | | solo un Dios inmenso. |  | | Venimos, señor, |  | | como digo, haciendo |  | | memorias piadosas |  | | de mejores tiempos; | 330 | | porque allá a los montes |  | | de hierba compuestos, |  | | pelaban los años |  | | barbas y cabellos. |  | | Ni una flor al prado, | 335 | | ni un grano al barbecho, |  | | abril producía |  | | ni bañaba el cielo. |  | | Nuestro amado padre |  | | nos dio tal consejo: | 340 | | tú nos preguntaste |  | | de nuestros sucesos, |  | | si teníamos padres, |  | | hermanos o deudos. |  | | Ya te respondimos | 345 | | que padre, y muy viejo, |  | | y un pequeño hermano, |  | | que era su consuelo. |  | | Este niño, y otro |  | | que ha mucho que es muerto, | 350 | | eran de una madre |  | | de Jacob espejo. |  | | La bella Raquel |  | | se llamaba, y creo |  | | que era su hermosura | 355 | | en ella lo menos. |  | | «Traelde, dijiste, |  | | que verle deseo, |  | | y saber si en todo |  | | sois falsos o ciertos». | 360 | | Yo te respondí: |  | | «El traerle tengo |  | | por cosa imposible, |  | | porque el viejo, luego |  | | que el niño le quiten, | 365 | | vivirá muriendo». |  | | Respondiste entonces: |  | | «Si yo no le veo, |  | | no veréis mi rostro». |  | | Partimos con esto | 370 | | y en Canaán hablamos |  | | a Jacob, tu siervo, |  | | que en oyendo el caso |  | | se quedó suspenso. |  | | Dos hijos que tuve | 375 | | de Raquel, hoy pierdo: |  | | si este me lleváis, |  | | sin espejo quedo. |  | | Pues mira, señor, |  | | siagora volvemos | 380 | | sin tu Benjamín, |  | | alma de tu pecho, |  | | ¿qué será de todos, |  | | y un hermano muerto? |  | | En prendas le daba | 385 | | dos muchachos bellos; |  | | mas yo, sobre mí, |  | | con gran juramento |  | | tomé su peligro, |  | | ¿pues qué haré si vuelvo? | 390 | | Ciento y ochenta años |  | | cumple el santo viejo; |  | | las canas le bañan |  | | el ilustre pecho. |  | | Todos de rodillas, | 395 | | lágrimas vertiendo, |  | | su vida pedimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hecho. |  | | Afuera, egipcios, salid: |  | | dejad aquí los hebreos. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PUTIFAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  | | --- | | No sé. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseos, |  | | ¿qué aguardáis? Llanto, venid; |  | | salid, lágrimas; oíd: |  | | yo soy Josef. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que un piadoso dolor | 405 | | me aprieta con fuerza tanta, |  | | que entre el alma y la garganta |  | | se me atraviesa el amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te podrá responder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy aquel que vendistes: | 410 | | llegaos a mí, no estéis tristes; |  | | que ya me mata el placer. |  | | No os quedará que temer |  | | si yo muero aqueste día, |  | | pues pienso que ser podría | 415 | | que si por mi fortaleza |  | | no me mató la tristeza, |  | | me ha de matar la alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El llanto, Josef querido, |  | | te muestra el alma en los ojos. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué me quitas de enojos! |  | | ¡Oh!, qué amor que me has debido! |  | | Estoy muy agradecido |  | | que hayas, en fin, sustentado, |  | | Benjamín, mi padre amado, | 425 | | porque si por ti vivió, |  | | su vida, la que nos dio, |  | | has en los tres conservado. |  | | Él se miraba en Raquel, |  | | yo miro los dos en ti; | 430 | | a ellos me parecí, |  | | tú te pareces a él. |  | | Hoy resucita el clavel |  | | a quien dio muerte Caín: |  | | juntóse el espejo, en fin, | 435 | | en que se miraba el viejo; |  | | a tanta edad, grande espejo: |  | | júntate a mí, Benjamín. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abrázanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, todos mis hermanos |  | | te hablan mudos, si en silencio | 440 | | tan justo no diferencio |  | | sus lenguas como sus manos. |  | | Tus favores soberanos |  | | son causa, en fin, que han movido |  | | mi lengua a ser atrevido, | 445 | | y más dándome lugar |  | | en tus brazos, por juntar |  | | el espejo dividido. |  | | Desde el punto en que te vi |  | | no sé qué sentí en mi pecho, | 450 | | que te amaba satisfecho |  | | de ver tanta gracia en ti. |  | | Hablaba, y no la entendí |  | | al alma, que la avisaba |  | | que en ti la mitad estaba | 455 | | del alma que en mí vivía; |  | | y así la media entendía |  | | por qué la media faltaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Correspondes justamente |  | | a tu exterior, dulce hermano; | 460 | | vosotros, mi padre anciano |  | | consolad alegremente: |  | | partid, y el mayor le cuente |  | | el estado de mi bien, |  | | para que venga también | 465 | | con vosotros a gozalle, |  | | trocando de Arán el valle |  | | por el valle de Jesén. |  | | Daréos carros y vestidos, |  | | plata y oro en cantidad, | 470 | | muestras de la voluntad |  | | con que seréis recibidos. |  | | Venid todos, que admitidos |  | | del Rey, mi señor, seréis: |  | | en Egipto viviréis, | 475 | | donde seréis lo que soy; |  | | que toda mi vida os doy |  | | porque a mi padre me deis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce hermano, que aun apenas |  | | me atrevo a llamarte hermano, | 480 | | aunque no fui el más tirano |  | | de la sangre de tus venas; |  | | por la que tienes, perdona |  | | y muestra aquí tu piedad: |  | | no castigues, Majestad, | 485 | | delitos de tu persona. |  | | A nuestro padre diremos |  | | que venga a verte y vivir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que podáis partir, |  | | lugar a los brazos demos. | 490 | | Venid, besaréis la mano |  | | al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya será razón |  | | ¡oh generoso varón! |  | | que des la tuya a un villano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres Neptalín o quién? | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato so, señor, Batico, |  | | el que cuando fue más chico |  | | jugaba con él también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me alegro de verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿que no le comió | 500 | | aquel lobo o fiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; |  | | que fue fingida mi muerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los hermanos, hincándose de rodillas cuando vaya pasando JOSEF, y quedan BENJAMÍN y BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Bato, porque demos |  | | esta nueva al viejo santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que ha de alegrarse tanto, | 505 | | que muera entre dos extremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  | | --- | | Camina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Darásme a Lida, |  | | pues has de ser gran señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca yo la tuve amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por tu vida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por mi vida! | 510 | | Yo te la doy por mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta vez pienso vengarme |  | | ¡voto al sol, que ha de rogarme |  | | y que no la he de querer! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Divino autor del cielo, | 515 | | señor de cuanto miro, |  | | a quien besan los pies las potestades, |  | | sirviéndole de cielo |  | | el eterno zafiro, |  | | por infinitos círculos de edades; | 520 | | en tantas soledades, |  | | consuela mi afligido |  | | pecho, cuya flaqueza |  | | se vio de tu grandeza |  | | entre las piedras de Betel vestido; | 525 | | mis trabajos te muevan, |  | | que al término fatal mis años llevan. |  | | Ya de Labán airado, |  | | cuando a Raquel y Lía |  | | saqué, imitando entonces sus engaños, | 530 | | y de Esaú, que armado |  | | pensé que me seguía, |  | | trocaste en paces los futuros daños. |  | | En el fin de mis años |  | | me robaron a Dina, | 535 | | mató a Josef la fiera; |  | | no permitas que muera |  | | sin ver a Benjamín, que peregrina; |  | | busque diversos modos |  | | la muerte, fin de mis trabajos todos. | 540 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DINA con los músicos de pastores y galas de baile, y LIDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta fuerte ocasión |  | | le tenemos de alegrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aumentarás su pesar; |  | | que yo sé su condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, en la ausencia llorosa | 545 | | de mis hermanos, queremos |  | | alegrarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En dos extremos |  | | mal el cuidado reposa. |  | | Mis trabajos han llevado, |  | | entre el amor y el temor, | 550 | | mi vida a su fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | hurta este rato al cuidado: |  | | siéntate a ver y a oír |  | | nuestros rudos regocijos; |  | | que presto vendrán tus hijos. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dina, siéntome morir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntase, y bailen DINA y LIDA, con otros dos, lo que los músicos cantan)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La serrana hermosa, |  | | la del bel mirare, |  | | gloria de las selvas, |  | | ¿qué? y honra destos valles; | 560 | | la que en boca y dientes, |  | | por diferenciarse, |  | | trae en el aldea, |  | | ¿qué? perlas y corales; |  | | al pastor Jacob | 565 | | perdido le trae |  | | siete años por ella, |  | | ¿qué? sirviendo a Labane. |  | | El tiempo se rinde |  | | a un amor tan grande, | 570 | | que no puede el tiempo, |  | | ¿qué? vencer voluntades. |  | | Hácense las bodas: |  | | van a desposarse |  | | donde los pastores, | 575 | | ¿qué? jacen este baile. |  | | En amor tan largo, |  | | Raquel querida, |  | | pocos son los años, |  | | corta la vida. | 580 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ruido dentro de camellos y cabalgaduras con cencerros y campanillas, y voces diciendo: ¡Para ese ganado!)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Paso! ¿Qué ruido es este? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dromedarios y elefantes, |  | | carros y carrozas vienen |  | | por las selvas de los sauces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esos no son mis hijos, | 585 | | porque más humilde traen |  | | los bagajes de su trigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BATO y RUBÉN corriendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo de llegar antes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Tente, bestia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué bestia |  | | se ha tenido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies dadme, | 590 | | padre y señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Josef vive! |  | | Decid agora adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Rubén? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | fuimos a Egipto... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contadle |  | | que era Josef el Virrey. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Animal! ¿Quieres dejarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dice Bato, Rubén? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué te diga, padre, |  | | si ha dicho que Josef vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¡Josef! ¿Mi hijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde; | 600 | | que tan bien quitan la vida |  | | placeres como pesares. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BENJAMÍN y los demás hermanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos a besar tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hijos míos, abrazadme! |  | | ¡Oh, querido Benjamín! | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENJAMÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dicha la historia sabes |  | | de Josef y cómo vive? |  | | Mira que envía a llamarte, |  | | y que nos dio Faraón |  | | tanto oro y plata, que traen | 610 | | cargas de suma riqueza |  | | dromedarios y elefantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Josef, mi hijo, vive, |  | | hijos, mi vida se acabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, a llamarte envía | 615 | | porque le veas y hables |  | | y porque vivas con él, |  | | que nos quiere dar un valle |  | | que pueble nuestra familia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Inmenso cielo, esforzadme! | 620 | | Los trabajos no me han muerto: |  | | no queráis que el bien me acabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdido se fue Josef |  | | a Egipto, y allá sus grandes |  | | virtudes al Rey le obligan | 625 | | que hasta su trono le ensalce. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero saber la causa. |  | | En tanta gloria: dejadme, |  | | hijos, un momento solo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Lida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus disparates. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que eres mi mujer |  | | y que tengo de vengarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Como no me tires coces! |  | | Mas ¿qué otra venganza sabes? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, recoge la gente. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Bato! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Batear y dalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese bagaje se albergue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que se caigan de hambre, |  | | mas que el dimuño lo lleve, |  | | pues que esta Lida me hace | 640 | | otro Jacob a lo burdo, |  | | en años y flema iguales. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y queda JACOB solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, Señor soberano, |  | | en todas mis cosas fuistes |  | | luz, que a mis ojos la distes | 645 | | vuestra poderosa mano. |  | | Siempre de cualquier tirano |  | | me libró con su piedad: |  | | ojos, aquí descansad; |  | | mas siempre os hablo durmiendo, | 650 | | que no iré mientras no entiendo |  | | su divina voluntad. |  | | El pozo del juramento |  | | es este; aquí me reclino |  | | por principio del camino, | 655 | | que ver a Josef intento. |  | | Vos sabréis mi pensamiento; |  | | no quiero a Josef sin vos: |  | | tratemos esto los dos; |  | | que yerra el hombre más sabio | 660 | | cuando da, para su agravio, |  | | un solo paso sin Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Quédese dormido, y con música baje una nube con un ÁNGEL. Ábrase la nube y baje el ÁNGEL hasta poner los pies, o el trono en que viene, sobre el brocal del pozo)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Jacob. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor soberano, |  | | ¿quién sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel fuerte Dios |  | | de tu padre: parte a Egipto: | 665 | | yo voy contigo, Jacob; |  | | yo te volveré también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas temor, |  | | que yo te haré entre las gentes |  | | grande. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuélvese a subir con música, y cúbrese)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro siervo soy. | 670 | | *(Despierta)* |  | | Aguardad, Señor divino: |  | | esperad, dulce Señor. |  | | Fuese. ¿Qué es esto que he visto? |  | | Dios es el mismo que habló. |  | | A Egipto quiero partir: | 675 | | ¡valle de Canaán, adiós, |  | | que voy a ver mi Josef! |  | | ¡Oh, cómo fue sin razón |  | | creer su muerte! Es mi vida; |  | | vivía, pues vivo yo. | 680 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen NICELA y JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta merced me has de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nicela, ¿tú hablas así? |  | | ¿No sabes que te serví, |  | | y que estuve en tu poder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando me acuerdo, señor, | 685 | | que aquella maldad me culpa, |  | | pido al amor la disculpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es disculpas amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Testimonio tan cruel, |  | | solo el amor lo inventara, | 690 | | y en una mujer hallara |  | | desatinos para él. |  | | Estoy tan arrepentida, |  | | que te pido me perdones |  | | si admite satisfacciones | 695 | | una inocencia ofendida. |  | | Si fue locura quererte, |  | | ser mujer me disculpó, |  | | pero nadie mereció |  | | por amar deshonra o muerte. | 700 | | General de Faraón |  | | es mi esposo: él te ha servido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu esclavo, Nicela, he sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos tus esclavos son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no soy de los privados | 705 | | que desvanece el lugar; |  | | de los reyes se ha de usar |  | | como de hombres; los Estados |  | | tienen principio y aumento, |  | | estado y disminución. | 710 | | Es la humana condición, |  | | como una veleta al viento. |  | | Hoy soy, y puedo no ser, |  | | y pues ves que ser no puedo, |  | | si mañana sin ser quedo, | 715 | | ¿qué puedo sin ser poder? |  | | Haré bien a tu marido: |  | | seré buen tercero yo: |  | | así porque me sirvió, |  | | como porque le he querido. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  | | --- | | El Rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apártate aquí; |  | | por tu esposo le hablaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te acuerdes de que fue |  | | cárcel mi amor para ti, |  | | sino que della saliste | 725 | | a ser Rey por mi ocasión, |  | | pues que le dio mi traición |  | | al trono donde subiste. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY; hinca la rodilla JOSEF, y levántale)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy quejoso estoy de ti; |  | | ¿no fuera razón que dieras | 730 | | cuenta, Josef, a tu Rey |  | | destas venturosas nuevas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué nuevas, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después |  | | que se fueron a tu tierra |  | | tus hermanos, y les di | 735 | | carros, oro, plata y seda, |  | | mis camellos y elefantes, |  | | para que con más grandeza |  | | trujeran tu viejo padre |  | | sobre cien años y ochenta, | 740 | | ¿no me dices que ha llegado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque esas nuevas te deba, |  | | por quien te beso los pies, |  | | de mi descuido te quejas; |  | | y en albricias deste bien, | 745 | | quiero que un bien me concedas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues yo te he de dar a ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, que los que reinan, |  | | al bien de quien quieren bien, |  | | amando obligados quedan. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El general, |  | | que es marido de Nicela |  | | *(Llega NICELA a los pies del REY, y bésale los pies)* |  | |  |  | | te ha servido en paz y en guerra; |  | | fue mi dueño, como sabes. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FARAÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco, Josef, la deuda: |  | | tú del Rey eres segunda: |  | | tercera persona sea: |  | | en mi Consejo presida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies Nicela te besa | 760 | | por tanto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi padre, |  | | invicto Príncipe, llega. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sacan a JACOB entre cuatro hijos, y salgan todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme, aunque sea sin pies, |  | | besaré los de su Alteza, |  | | y veré a Josef el rostro. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEF | |  | | --- | | ¡Padre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora, Josef, venga |  | | la muerte, pues mis trabajos |  | | hicieron fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tercera |  | | parte os dirá lo demás; |  | | que aquí dio fin el poeta | 770 | | de Jacob a los trabajos, |  | | que es la gran tragicomedia |  | | de la salida de Egipto: |  | | Belardo los pies os besa. |  | | | |