**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Último Godo***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| |  |  | | --- | --- | | *FABILA* |  | | *LEOSINDO* |  | | *TEODOREDO* |  | | *ARMILDO* |  | | *RODRIGO* |  | | *ABÉN BÚCAR* |  | | *ZARA* |  | | *CÉLIMO* |  | | *El CONDE DON JULIÁN* |  | | *FLORINDA* |  | | *BEN ADULFE, rey de Argel* |  | | *ELVERIO, esclavo* |  | | *ABRAIDO, moro* |  | | *ARSINDO* |  | | |
|  | |
| **Jornada I**  *Salen FABIO, ARSINDO, LEOSINDO, TEODOREDO, DON RODRIGO, las espadas desnudas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él tiene lo que merece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes con piedad le obligas, |  | | que en el daño que padece |  | | no parece que castigas, |  | | mas que perdonas parece. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las espadas envainad, |  | | que ya no hay quien os resista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pacífica la ciudad, |  | | desea tu alegre vista |  | | y te muestra voluntad. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Godos, sentaos junto a mí, |  | | y tú Arsindo, y los romanos |  | | que me han ayudado ansí |  | | haber el cetro en mis manos, |  | | que por Witiza perdí. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma esta silla, Rodrigo, |  | | a quien ya por rey tenemos, |  | | dando al tirano castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por señor te obedecemos. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntase RODRIGO en una silla, los demás en unos banquillos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos reinaréis conmigo; | 20 | | ya sabéis, godos, que al rey Wamba santo, |  | | que para rey sacó de entre los bueyes |  | | el cielo porque diese al mundo espanto, |  | | a España, culto, devoción y leyes. |  | | El conde Ervigio, aborrecido tanto, | 25 | | le dio ponzoña; Ervigio, que de reyes |  | | fue decendiente por mujer y nieto |  | | de Erudescinto, para tal efeto, |  | | del godo Recisindo había quedado |  | | un hijo niño, pero Ervigio aplica | 30 | | a su hija el reino, que la había casado, |  | | como sabéis, con el valiente Egica. |  | | Teodofredo quedó desheredado, |  | | a quien la línea justamente aplica. |  | | El reino por Egica se le niega, | 35 | | y a su hijo, Belisa se le entrega. |  | | Belisa infame, viendo a Teodofredo |  | | sin el reino, sintió justos enojos |  | | para perder a su derecho el miedo. |  | | En Córdoba le saca los dos ojos. | 40 | | Este fue mi buen padre, que no puedo |  | | acordándome aquí de sus despojos, |  | | menos de enternecerme, aunque pues plugo |  | | al cielo mi venganza, el llanto enjugo. |  | | Viéndome yo legítimo heredero, | 45 | | nieto de Recisindo valeroso, |  | | hijo de Teodofredo, que primero |  | | reinar debiera, que Belisa odioso |  | | con ayuda de Roma, a quien espero |  | | mostrarme agradecido, no reposo | 50 | | hasta que del tirano por despojos |  | | ofrezco a mi buen padre los dos ojos. |  | | No le quise matar, sino tratalle |  | | como él trató a mi padre Teodofredo, |  | | y la muerte que voy bebiendo dalle, | 55 | | llena de pena, confusión y miedo. |  | | No es posible agora que en vos se halle, |  | | godos, alguno, ni creerlo puedo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no conozca que es el reino mío, |  |  |  |  | | de padre a hijo, no por yerno o tío. | 60 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos, Rodrigo famoso, |  | | en justicia conocemos, |  | | como a nieto generoso |  | | de Recisindo, en quien vemos |  | | un retrato glorïoso, | 65 | | que sangre de aquel varón |  | | nos da igual satisfación, |  | | que no es menos que del cielo |  | | para España este consuelo |  | | y esta divina elección. | 70 | | Si los ojos le sacaste |  | | a Belisa, bien hiciste, |  | | que en fin tu padre vengaste, |  | | aquí en fin sus ojos viste, |  | | y con los tuyos lloraste, | 75 | | quede en Córdoba en profundo |  | | llanto y tú digno del mundo, |  | | vuelve a reinar a Toledo, |  | | por hijo de Teodofredo, |  | | y nieto de Recisindo. | 80 | | Allí tu Corte tendrás, |  | | allí por hacernos bien, |  | | casarte, señor, podrás, |  | | haciendo elección de quien |  | | te iguale y te agrade más. | 85 | | Ponte la corona aquí, |  | | y toma el cetro en la mano, |  | | para que vayas ansí, |  | | como godo y rey cristiano, |  | | que este ha de lucir en ti | 90 | | hasta la iglesia mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme el cetro y la corona. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónenle la corona y toma el cetro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien asienta en tu valor |  | | porque te llama y abona |  | | legítimo sucesor. | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que bien con ella pareces, |  | | mas tal valor te acompaña, |  | | y de suerte la engrandeces, |  | | que aunque eres señor de España |  | | no tienes lo que mereces. | 100 | | Pero tú la ensancharás, |  | | que si hasta el África llega |  | | hasta el Asia pasarás, |  | | esto España al cielo ruega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, señor, ¿dónde vas? | 105 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cáese la corona y el cetro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cayóseme la corona |  | | de la cabeza sin ver |  | | que me tocase persona, |  | | ¡cielo!, ¿qué puede esto ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu virtud, señor, te abona. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el cetro también cayó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo veis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal agüero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes ninguno me dio |  | | y advertid bien cómo quiero |  | | este agüero entender yo. | 115 | | La corona que ha corrido |  | | de mi cabeza hasta el suelo |  | | quiere decir que estendido |  | | será, por gusto del cielo, |  | | mi imperio y siempre temido; | 120 | | el cetro como medida |  | | fue a tomar la posesión |  | | desta tierra a mí debida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan buenas señales son |  | | pronóstico de tu vida, | 125 | | ven para que des contento |  | | con tu persona, Rodrigo, |  | | al pueblo que aguarda atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, aunque aquesto digo |  | | vosotros sabéis que miento. | 130 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan con panderos y tamboriles, de zambra, algunos moros, ABÉN BÚCAR y ZARA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Canten)* | | Vamos a la playa, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | noche de San Juan |  |  |  |  | | que alegra la tierra |  |  |  |  | | y retumba el mar. |  |  |  |  | | En la playa hagamos | 135 |  |  |  | | fiestas de mil modos, |  |  |  |  | | coronados todos |  |  |  |  | | de verbena y ramos, |  |  |  |  | | a su arena vamos, |  |  |  |  | | noche de San Juan, | 140 |  |  |  | | que se alegra la tierra |  |  |  |  | | y retumba el mar. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntate en aquesta orilla |  | | en tanto, famosa Zara, |  | | que se acosta la barquilla. | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Alá, música rara!, |  | | huelgo en estremo de oílla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He por servirte labrado |  | | una bella galeota |  | | que hasta agora no se ha echado | 150 | | al mar, en cuanto alborota, |  | | vaso tan bien acabado. |  | | He hecho una popa en ella |  | | cercada de mil cristales |  | | para que salgan por ella | 155 | | esos rayos celestiales, |  | | que al sol por la aurora bella, |  | | de marfil y de nogal, |  | | suelo, espaldas y molduras. |  | | Puse de plata un fanal | 160 | | y el color de mis venturas, |  | | para dosel y cendal, |  | | mil dorados comedores. |  | | La cercan mil estandartes |  | | de mil diversas colores, | 165 | | llevando por varias partes |  | | flámulas y banderolas. |  | | Bajan de las altas gavias |  | | casi a tocar en las olas |  | | y si desto no te agravias, | 170 | | con vitoria de españoles |  | | la chusma viste damasco. |  | | Moviendo unos remos rojos, |  | | alas de coral del casco, |  | | pero mírenla tus ojos | 175 | | a los pies de aquel peñasco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi vida que es muy bella, |  | | ¿cuándo entraremos en ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando te diere contento, |  | | que ya el subido elemento | 180 | | está jugando con ella. |  | | Parece que con las manos |  | | como plato el mar la ofrece |  | | a tus soberanos ojos |  | | y por acercarla crece | 185 | | con mil pensamientos vanos |  | | en que te parece a mí, |  | | pues cuando más voy a ti, |  | | más huyes de que te tenga, |  | | quiera Alá que a tiempo venga | 190 | | en que te duelas de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi padre se agraviara |  | | de sí, yo sé que tu amor |  | | del mío no se quejara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto iguala a tu valor, | 195 | | a ti no te igualo, Zara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, esto dejemos, |  | | y en esta noche de Juan, |  | | solo de holgarnos tratemos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CÉLIMO con esclavos de la galeota, y muchos ramos y hachas encendidas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned en tierra la planta, | 200 | | guárdeos Alá, bella Infanta, |  | | hija del gran rey de Argel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Regocijado tropel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto yo fiesta tanta, |  | | buenos los esclavos vienen | 205 | | con los hachos encendidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y los ramos que previenen |  | | a esos pies, a quien rendidos |  | | muestran los dueños que tienen; |  | | pasad todos adelante. | 210 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene noche semejante |  | | el mundo, ni en él es vista? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien merece ese Baptista, |  | | que el mundo sus glorias cante, |  | | fue gran profeta de Cristo, | 215 | | y allá piensan los cristianos, |  | | que es con nosotros mal quisto, |  | | y adorámosle, africanos |  | | esclavos, como habéis visto |  | | aun a costa de esa plancha, | 220 | | dame aquesa mano hermosa |  | | y entra que la tabla es ancha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mar espumosa |  | | de que la has de honrar se ensancha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, Zaide, el leño enfrena, | 225 | | lleva la rienda en la mano, |  | | tú da a la barca carena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, quién fuera troyano |  | | para robar esta Elena! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrense y salgan RODRIGO y godos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no habéis de romper | 230 | | estas fuertes cerraduras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mira que has de ser |  | | retrato de desventuras |  | | si esto te atreves hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Aguardad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rompió el candado | 235 | | y en la escura cueva entró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya temo, rey desdichado, |  | | que en mal punto España vio |  | | tu cetro en sangre bañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La codicia de creer | 240 | | que aquí gran riqueza había |  | | las puertas hizo romper. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiemblo ya dese día |  | | lo que le ha de suceder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombres como esos serán | 245 | | los que a España quitarán |  | | a quien estos lienzos viere |  | | que dirán los que esto oyeren. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu desventura dirán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  | | --- | | Muestra, a ver. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitadle allá | 250 | | y no le mire ninguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estarás contento ya |  | | de ser al cielo importuno, |  | | que esos avisos te da, |  | | si rey ninguno entre tantos | 255 | | en aquesta cueva entró |  | | llena de miedos y espantos, |  | | ni tu agüelo se atrevió, |  | | santo entre los reyes santos, |  | | ¿cómo te atreves al cielo? | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que eran cobardes recelo |  | | y que por eso sería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy como nieve fría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo convertido en yelo, |  | | ¿viste los hombres tostados | 265 | | de mil tocas guarnecidos, |  | | los bonetes colorados, |  | | de alarbes trajes vestidos, |  | | rojos, verdes y morados? |  | | ¿Viste los jinetes todos, | 270 | | y con sus jinetas lanzas, |  | | a cuadrillas de mil modos? |  | | Resto verás las mudanzas |  | | del Imperio de los godos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué tristeza que le ha dado! | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es valiente ha quedado |  | | en notable confusión, |  | | que estaba su perdición |  | | debajo de aquel candado. |  | | No de otra suerte el villano, | 280 | | cuando va a coger el nido, |  | | del ruiseñor el verano |  | | se queda descolorido, |  | | puesta en el áspid la mano, |  | | que el miserable Rodrigo | 285 | | pues pensando hallar riqueza |  | | halló tormento y castigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué es, señor, la tristeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba sin mí y conmigo, |  | | estaba considerando | 290 | | cómo se irá dilatando |  | | nuestro Imperio, aunque esta tierra |  | | ha mucho que está sin guerra, |  | | perezosa paz gozando, |  | | pero oyendo el instrumento | 295 | | que al más vil caballo anima |  | | levantará el pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La paz, gran señor, estima, |  | | que es de los reinos aumento; |  | | la guerra es la destruición | 300 | | de las vidas y ciudades. |  | | Mientras que no hay ocasión, |  | | ¿para qué te persüades |  | | a escándalo y confusión? |  | | Florece en letras España, | 305 | | Córdoba en Filosofía, |  | | admira la tierra estraña, |  | | y en divina Teología |  | | Toledo que el Tajo baña. |  | | Isidoro ha florecido, | 310 | | Leandro, Arcadio y Eugenio, |  | | Alfonso de raro ingenio, |  | | Julián, Fulgencio e Indalido |  | | deja cosas tan molestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues de qué podré tratar? | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De casarte y hacer fiestas, |  | | y sobre todo de dar |  | | leyes piadosas y honestas, |  | | aunque ha de ser sobre todo |  | | hacer que el culto divino, | 320 | | se engrandezca de tal modo |  | | que el cielo, como a rey digno |  | | en ti ensanche el reino godo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me habéis aconsejado; |  | | ¿pero quién es esta gente? | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El palacio han alterado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es traje diferente |  | | del que hemos visto pintado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan ARMILDO, capitán, ZARA, ABÉN BÚCAR y CÉLIMO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos pies y estima, godo ilustre, |  | | que Armildo, capitán de tus fronteras, | 330 | | sea el primero que por buen principio |  | | de tu dichoso Imperio a ellos te traiga |  | | estos cautivos de preciosa estima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con gran razón, Armildo valeroso, |  | | me pides que al principio de mi Imperio, | 335 | | estime estos principios de tus armas |  | | que demás del servicio me parece |  | | que ellas por sí merecen estimarse. |  | | ¿De dónde y cómo esta dama fue cautiva?, |  | | ¿de qué tierra salió y adónde iba? | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fortaleza de Denia |  | | era mi frontera y guarda, |  | | Denia al mar Mediterráneo, |  | | puesta sobre peñas altas. |  | | Allí celebrando el día | 345 | | de aquel que vio en carne humana, |  | | desde el vientre de su madre |  | | al rey de la Esfera sacra. |  | | Aquel que de siete años, |  | | hizo cielo las montañas | 350 | | de Judea y Palestina |  | | con sus penitentes plantas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | aquel Santo, que Bautista |  |  |  |  | | moros y cristianos llaman, |  |  |  |  | | y estando todos en misa | 355 |  |  |  | | dando a Dios debidas gracias, |  |  |  |  | | al tiempo que el sacerdote |  |  |  |  | | su partícula quebranta |  |  |  |  | | y el silencio y devoción |  |  |  |  | | parece que roba el alma, | 360 |  |  |  | | entra un soldado corriendo, |  |  |  |  | | con estas mismas palabras: |  |  |  |  | | «¡Oh, famoso Armildo godo!, |  |  |  |  | | ¡oh, capitanes de fama!, |  |  |  |  | | ¡oh, gente noble de Denia!, | 365 |  |  |  | | corred volando a la playa. |  |  |  |  | | Que con tormenta deshecha, |  |  |  |  | | que hasta las peñas contrasta, |  |  |  |  | | de Argel una galeota |  |  |  |  | | hasta la tierra se lanza». | 370 |  |  |  | | No lo ha dicho, cuando el Preste, |  |  |  |  | | vuelta hacia el pueblo la cara |  |  |  |  | | con el cáliz en la izquierda |  |  |  |  | | la mano diestra levanta. |  |  |  |  | | Echonos la bendición | 375 |  |  |  | | y a la puerta, por tomarla |  |  |  |  | | como el agua en la redoma, |  |  |  |  | | no hay hombre que apenas salga. |  |  |  |  | | Por una cuesta arenosa, |  |  |  |  | | desde la iglesia a la plaza, | 380 |  |  |  | | como las piedras al centro, |  |  |  |  | | la gente de Denia baja. |  |  |  |  | | Los jinetes de la costa, |  |  |  |  | | ya con sus lanzas y adargas |  |  |  |  | | van pisando de la orilla | 385 |  |  |  | | las arenas y las algas. |  |  |  |  | | Ya va la gente de a pie, |  |  |  |  | | mas cuando llegan al agua |  |  |  |  | | la galeota rendida |  |  |  |  | | a los enemigos llama. | 390 |  |  |  | | Venía rota y deshecha; |  |  |  |  | | que no para tomar armas, |  |  |  |  | | cubierta de seda y ramos, |  |  |  |  | | de alfombras y de almohadas. |  |  |  |  | | Rica presa y digna, solo | 395 |  |  |  | | de un rey de las dos Españas. |  |  |  |  | | porque es la famosa hija |  |  |  |  | | del rey de Argel, Lela Zara. |  |  |  |  | | Este es su primo AbénBúcar, |  |  |  |  | | que la llevaba en su guarda | 400 |  |  |  | | solo para entretenerla |  |  |  |  | | por las costas africanas. |  |  |  |  | | Llevolos el enordueste, |  |  |  |  | | de un golpe a cabo de Gata, |  |  |  |  | | desde allí a la Formentera, | 405 |  |  |  | | mudándose en otra cuarta |  |  |  |  | | de Ibiza, al fin vinieron, |  |  |  |  | | y sin árboles y jarcias, |  |  |  |  | | del cabo de San Martín |  |  |  |  | | y a Denia, donde se acaba | 410 |  |  |  | | su naufragio, con que agora |  |  |  |  | | desde allá vinieron a Almansa. |  |  |  |  | | Cobraron salud, gusto, |  |  |  |  | | y pasando a Guadeana, |  |  |  |  | | llegan a tu insigne Corte, | 415 |  |  |  | | y se ofrecen a tus plantas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quisiese la presa encarecerle, |  | | Armildo noble, solo con mi reino, |  | | el premio que mereces te daría; |  | | es la mora un tesoro que en la tierra | 420 | | no tiene igual, de manera, Armildo, |  | | has admirado mis turbados ojos, |  | | que si en algún espejo me mostraras |  | | las siete maravillas todas juntas |  | | no lo fueran tan grandes como esta. | 425 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No os aflijáis, hermosa Zara, tanto |  |  |  |  | | porque si vos queréis el cautiverio |  |  |  |  | | no será vuestro, sino proprio mío. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro, señor de España, ilustre godo |  | | de tan famosos reyes descendiente, | 430 | | que el mundo tiene lleno de su nombre |  | | y para su valor parece estrecho. |  | | Zara, del rey de Argel humilde hija, |  | | a vuestros pies heroicos se presenta |  | | alegre de tener dueño que puede | 435 | | serlo del mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, famoso godo, |  | | en tanto estremo estimo mi ventura, |  | | que no daré mi esclavitud agora, |  | | por el estado que en Argel tenía, |  | | aunque heredaba a Tremecén y Tripol. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estimo tus razones, Abén Búcar, |  | | y de tu libertad tendré cuidado, |  | | pero si la hermosa Zara quiere |  | | dejar su Ley, que en fin no es ley, le ofrezco |  | | la salvación del alma y después della | 445 | | a España, que es lo más que puedo dalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | ¿A España?, ¿cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo mujer mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin premio tan notable deseaba |  | | antes de agora ser cristiana y creo |  | | que este deseo saben estos moros, | 450 | | dadme el agua divina, que este premio |  | | quiero de mi deseo solamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resolución dichosa para todos, |  | | ¿no te agrada, Leosindo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su hermosura |  | | en estremo me agrada, pero advierte | 455 | | que aunque los reyes godos se han casado |  | | a su modo, no es justo que tú seas |  | | tan arrojado en esto porque puedes |  | | de tus vasallos escoger señora; |  | | quedará España de tu misma sangre. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero suegro que me inquiete el reino, |  | | no quiero hijos deudos de vasallos |  | | que tanta sangre cuestan a los godos; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | esta es hija de rey, si mi ley toma, |  |  |  |  | | en que es muy desigual hágase luego | 465 |  |  |  | | su bautismo, vasallos, con gran fiesta, |  |  |  |  | | avisen esto a Urbán, nuestro arzobispo, |  |  |  |  | | porque apenas habrá bañado el agua |  |  |  |  | | su hermoso cuerpo cuando sea mi esposa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  | | --- | | Señor, tu gusto es ese. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leosindo, | 470 | | denle a AbénBúcar libertad si quiere |  | | y para Argel la gente que pidiere. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan CÉLIMO y ABÉN BÚCAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza los ojos del suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde los tengo de alzar, |  | | cuando al infierno bajar | 475 | | ves mi esperanza del cielo? |  | | No era el daño el cautiverio, |  | | no fue la tormenta el daño, |  | | no del cómitre el engaño, |  | | ni dar en el reino hisperio, | 480 | | ni el traer al rey Rodrigo |  | | aquesta infame mujer. |  | | Sino al quererse poner |  | | en brazos de su enemigo, |  | | que nunca el mar nos sufriera | 485 | | y que de una en otra ola, |  | | hasta la playa española, |  | | fluctüando nos trujera, |  | | que tras la fiera tormenta |  | | de aquel deshecho huracán, | 490 | | por trazar fiestas a Juan |  | | nos pagara en tanta afrenta |  | | que viviéramos cautivos |  | | o que en la desierta arena |  | | os matara propia pena, | 495 | | menor mal que quedar vivos |  | | no era tanto de estimar |  | | cómo ver que esta mujer, |  | | tras querer cristiana ser |  | | se quiera también casar, | 500 | | ¡ay, Célimo, daré voces! |  | | ¡Oh, crüel Zara! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ignoras el accidente |  | | deste mal que no conoces, |  | | quien no sabe qué es amor, | 505 | | y aunque lo sepa no sabe, |  | | que hay en el dolor tan grave |  | | que excede el mayor dolor, |  | | esto no es celo ni olvido, |  | | esto es ausencia, no, | 510 | | que ya entrambos males yo |  | | quedé con alma y sentido, |  | | esto es, Célimo, perder |  | | sin prevención, sin aviso |  | | una mujer de improviso | 515 | | y verla de otro mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Zara no te quería, |  | | ¿qué te importa que se case |  | | si el hado quiere que pase |  | | de África a España este día | 520 | | solo a ser su reina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos!, |  | | tanto más, porque el amor |  | | es con la envidia mayor |  | | y se aumenta con los celos; |  | | iré a su iglesia, entraré | 525 | | a matarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tente, loco!, |  | | y no tengas en tan poco |  | | los misterios de su fe, |  | | que Dios te castigará |  | | si en la iglesia de cristianos | 530 | | entras ni pones las manos. |  | | A la iglesia parten ya. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que mis ojos, |  | | podrán sufrir tanto mal? |  | | Mejor es que este puñal | 535 | | ponga fin a mis enojos. |  | | Ea, furioso dolor, |  | | sacadme todo de mí, |  | | que el amor que vive en sí |  | | no puede llamarse amor. | 540 | | Muera el cristiano Rodrigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detén la furiosa mano |  | | que si tocas al cristiano |  | | te dará el cielo castigo, |  | | demás que no has de poder | 545 | | esa furia ejecutar, |  | | para más de acometer, |  | | pues no pienses que el cristiano |  | | ha de ser otro por seña, |  | | ni esa tu mano tan buena, | 550 | | como fue la del romano, |  | | no debe un hombre intentar |  | | con lo que no ha de salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No basta intentar morir |  | | el que no puede matar. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues para morir no intentes |  | | mayor fuerza que el dolor |  | | pues se ha de matar tu amor |  | | si crecen los accidentes; |  | | déjate así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo | 560 | | si a tantas desdichas bajo?, |  | | ¡oh, famoso y claro Tajo |  | | en quien se mira Toledo! |  | | Plega al cielo que te veas |  | | de goda sangre cubierto | 565 | | y nuestras lunas volando |  | | lleguen de tropel furioso |  | | hasta el castillo famoso |  | | que llamáis de San Servando. |  | | Véase Zara en él | 570 | | abatida, esclava y pobre, |  | | donde todo falte y sobre, |  | | la cadena y el cordel. |  | | Y cuando de aquestas voces, |  | | no quiera dolerse Alá, | 575 | | gózale y gozado ya, |  | | un año apenas le goces. |  | | ¡Ay, Célimo!, así descanso |  | | aunque no lo haya de hacer, |  | | déjame hablar hasta ver | 580 | | si por ventura me canso, |  | | ¿pero qué gente es aquesta? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el CONDE DON JULIÁN y FLORINDA, su hija, y LEOSINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seáis, Conde, bienvenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huelgo en que haya sido |  | | en tanto contento y fiesta, | 585 | | ¿qué moros son estos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son |  | | de los que trujo la Infanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Buena fue la presa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta |  | | que es pequeño el galardón, |  | | pero un título le ha dado | 590 | | el rey a Armildo, con renta, |  | | y entre los Grandes le asienta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Armildo es un gran soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Abén Búcar, ¿queréis |  | | ver las fiestas o partiros? | 595 | | Ya entiendo de esos suspiros |  | | que callando respondéis. |  | | Conde, Armildo viene aquí; |  | | dadme licencia y lugar, |  | | para aqueste moro hablar | 600 | | que está encomendado a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Id en buen hora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdido |  | | tiene el amor de Zara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan perdido que trocará |  | | con un mármol mi sentido. | 605 | | Quisiera no ver ni oír, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no sentir, en fin, no ser. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es Zara del rey mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paciencia gozo y morir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ARMILDO, y váyanse ABÉN BÚCAR, CÉLIMO y LEOSINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, buen conde don Julián, | 610 | | el rey sabe tu venida, |  | | y a su casa te convida, |  | | donde él y sus deudos van, |  | | acompañando a su esposa |  | | recién cristiana y casada, | 615 | | y vos seáis bien llegada, |  | | Florinda noble y hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Armildo de la merced, |  | | que el rey agora os ha hecho, |  | | estoy yo muy satisfecho | 620 | | y de mi opinión creed |  | | que es poco lo que os ha dado |  | | para vuestro gran valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que el Conde, mi señor, |  | | su regocijo ha mostrado, | 625 | | Armildo, de vuestro bien, |  | | yo como su hechura digo |  | | que su parabién prosigo |  | | y que os doy el parabién. |  | | Mas pues habéis asistido | 630 | | al bautismo y desposorio, |  | | siéndoos tan claro y notorio, |  | | que nos lo contéis os pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nobleza de la Corte |  | | en caballos andaluces | 635 | | con mil vistosas libreas, |  | | lanzas, pajizas y azules |  | | salieron delante haciendo |  | | un largo escuadrón ilustre, |  | | que no es posible que en Persia | 640 | | más riqueza el Soldán junte. |  | | Detrás, los hombres de guerra, |  | | con más armas que en el ayunque |  | | de Vulcano fabricaron, |  | | los que su acero sacuden. | 645 | | Luego la guarda de España |  | | con yerros de Orán y Túnez |  | | en quien dando el claro sol |  | | la librea blanca y verde |  | | de los godos tanto sube | 650 | | que un verde espino parece |  | | cuando flor blanca produce. |  | | Luego las doce estranjeras |  | | de Zelanda y Brandemburg, |  | | por dos hileras distintas | 655 | | un ancho campo descubren, |  | | a quien seguían las fuentes |  | | que las dos Indias no encubren |  | | tantas piedras como llevan |  | | aunque sus entrañas busquen. | 660 | | Después de insignias y mazas, |  | | chirimías, sacabuches, |  | | atabales y trompetas, |  | | más que a otras fiestas acuden. |  | | La hermosa Zara de Argel, | 665 | | hija del rey Ben Adulfe, |  | | vestida al traje español, |  | | de flores la tierra cubre. |  | | Acompáñala Rodrigo |  | | y algunos moros que truje | 670 | | que se bautizan con ella, |  | | todos Zaides y Gazules. |  | | Luego de cuchillas forma |  | | la guarda una excelsa cumbre |  | | con mil listones de nácar | 675 | | de aquel fresno blanco pulen. |  | | Llegan a la santa iglesia |  | | donde ya el pueblo concurre |  | | a ver a Urbán su Arzobispo |  | | con mil clérigos y cruces. | 680 | | Meten a Zara en la iglesia |  | | y a un alto teatro suben |  | | a donde la pila estaba; |  | | si me admiro no me culpes |  | | que cuando de un blanco velo | 685 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | dicen que un hombre desnuden |  |  |  |  | | no hay ojos que no se espanten |  |  |  |  | | ni pechos que no se turben. |  |  |  |  | | Recibió el agua de aquella |  |  |  |  | | paloma que entre las nubes | 690 |  |  |  | | vio el Bautista en el Jordán |  |  |  |  | | entre mil cánticos dulces, |  |  |  |  | | y vuelta a vestir Rodrigo |  |  |  |  | | a Urbán pide que le añude |  |  |  |  | | en el lazo más estrecho, | 695 |  |  |  | | que un alma entre dos infunde. |  |  |  |  | | Toma sus reales manos |  |  |  |  | | y apenas que les pregunte |  |  |  |  | | aguardan cuando responden |  |  |  |  | | lo que ya por fuerza cumplen. | 700 |  |  |  | | Desto el amor de Rodrigo |  |  |  |  | | y su buen celo se arguye |  |  |  |  | | y más en las ricas fiestas |  |  |  |  | | con que el palacio se hunde. |  |  |  |  | | Y no hay porqué siendo mora | 705 |  |  |  | | sus vasallos se disgusten, |  |  |  |  | | que antes le ha acertado el rey |  |  |  |  | | para que su Imperio dure. |  |  |  |  | | María tomó por nombre, |  |  |  |  | | que este nombre gracia influye | 710 |  |  |  | | por la que nació en su nombre, |  |  |  |  | | aunque esta nació en otubre. |  |  |  |  | | Vuelve, Conde, hacia palacio, |  |  |  |  | | que no habrá quien te disculpe |  |  |  |  | | si no le besas la mano | 715 |  |  |  | | por más que lo dificultes. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, Armildo generoso, |  | | que ir a besarla me agrada |  | | a la nueva bautizada |  | | y al nuevo amante su esposo, | 720 | | y en muestras de mi placer, |  | | que no hay más parias que rinda, |  | | hoy, para dama, a Florinda |  | | quiero a la Reina ofrecer; |  | | con ella podrá vivir | 725 | | que pues ya el rey es casado, |  | | mi honor me tendrá guardado |  | | mientras le voy a servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aciertas notablemente, |  | | Conde, pues con eso alcanza | 730 | | tu amor del rey la privanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy al rey obediente, |  | | de lo que quisiere, gusto. |  | | Aquí te puedes quedar, |  | | hija, a servir a la Reina | 735 | | que, como ya sabes, reina, |  | | fuera de ser fuerza, es justo, |  | | y mientras vivo en frontera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de cualquier manera |  | | os debo servir y amar. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal puedo yo entre los moros |  | | guardarte, que a una mujer |  | | más guarda se debe hacer |  | | que a millares de tesoros. |  | | ¿Quién mejor podrá en mi ausencia | 745 | | guardar mi honra que el rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra voluntad es ley |  | | y el silencio mi obediencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entren rey de Argel, BEN ADULFE y ELVERIO, esclavo, y un esclavo cristiano y ABRAIDO, moro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en tanta desventura |  | | no queréis que me quite, | 750 | | moros, reventaré por no quejarme. |  | | Zara en el mar perdida, |  | | Zara cautiva en Denia, |  | | torna a decir, cristiano, lo que pasa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, rey generoso, | 755 | | que en Denia era soldado |  | | del general Armildo |  | | cuando la galeota |  | | dio al través en la playa en una cala, |  | | y que dél fue cautiva. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aquesto escucho siendo padre y viva? |  | | ¿Qué furias me engendraron, |  | | qué tigre, y a sus pechos |  | | me dio el sustento en tiernos años? |  | | ¿Cómo dura mi vida | 765 | | oyendo tales nuevas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que dure es bien para tomar venganza |  | | del mar y de la tierra, |  | | que entrambos son culpados. |  | | Haz, señor, que se apresten | 770 | | tus ociosos navíos, |  | | tus fuertes galeotas, y corriendo |  | | de España las riberas, |  | | metan hasta Valencia tus banderas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Abraido valeroso!, | 775 | | en ti, preso AbénBúcar, |  | | se funda mi esperanza; |  | | no queda de mi sangre otra reliquia; |  | | ya cual Fénix concluyo, |  | | resucítame tú, que Argel es tuyo. | 780 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CÉLIMO y ABÉN BÚCAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde Toledo a Valencia |  | | y desde Valencia aquí, |  | | no sé si el viento por mí |  | | ha llegado a tu presencia; |  | | en fin, dejándole atrás | 785 | | cual ves, estoy a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Abén Búcar es, |  | | ¿qué es lo que mirando estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miro si contigo viene, |  | | sobrino, aquella mitad | 790 | | de esta alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran verdad |  | | amor en sus cosas tiene, |  | | de ser fuego le ha nacido |  | | este brío y ligereza, |  | | a cubrir de luto empieza, | 795 | | rey de Argel, alma y vestido, |  | | que desde Denia a Toledo, |  | | un capitán español |  | | llevó tu hija y mi sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tal oigo y con vida quedo! | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mientras más escuchares |  | | irán creciendo por puntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilos, Abén Búcar, juntos; |  | | si han de matarme, no pares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zara se ha vuelto cristiana | 805 | | y es de Rodrigo mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Rodrigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que ha de ser |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la pestilencia africana. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  | | --- | | El Rey de España. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, nunca nacido hubiera | 810 | | o en naciendo decendiera |  | | desde la tierra al abismo! |  | | Cristiana y mujer de aquel |  | | que es nuestro enojo y castigo. |  | | Maldiga el cielo a Rodrigo | 815 | | y a quien se junta con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, llegado a este caso, |  | | le descubro la intención. |  | | Yo tuve a Zara afición, |  | | y aún hoy por Zara me abraso. | 820 | | Dame tu gente, que quiero |  | | correr las costas de España |  | | por cuanto su margen baña |  | | el mar, a tus quejas fiero, |  | | que tocando aquí y allí, | 825 | | haré presas hazañosas, |  | | aunque todas estas cosas |  | | no han de remediarme a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que Abraido te ha ofrecido, |  | | quiero también ofrecerte, | 830 | | que Argel sabe de qué suerte |  | | por Zara estuve perdido. |  | | Entraré por el mar libre |  | | hasta sus calas angostas |  | | por cuanto lava en sus costas | 835 | | desde Alicante a Colibre, |  | | y si por dicha te atreves |  | | a meter gente en España |  | | verás una loca hazaña |  | | y cumplirás lo que debes. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEN ADULFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Alá que esta corona |  | | he de ver hecha pedazos, |  | | o han de poner estos brazos |  | | mis lunas en Barcelona, |  | | que aunque en Toledo metido, | 845 | | al rey no puedo ofender, |  | | por lo menos dé a entender |  | | que siento el verme ofendido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entre el CONDE DON JULIÁN, FLORINDA y RODRIGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto, señor, no tengo |  | | otra cosa que pediros, | 850 | | que sola desta os prevengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis, Conde, partiros, |  | | pues acompañaros vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pasará vuestra alteza |  | | desta sala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | 855 | | Cubrid, Julián, la cabeza, |  | | tan bueno sois como yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué virtud, qué gentileza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deudos somos y entre todos |  | | sola una sangre ha de haber | 860 | | y un amor de varios modos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos me confirmáis el ser |  | | que me dejaron los godos, |  | | guarde esos años el cielo, |  | | Cava Florinda, a Dios queda, | 865 | | que llevo grande consuelo |  | | en ver que Rodrigo hereda |  | | las virtudes de su abuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así se conoce en él |  | | aquel divino valor | 870 | | que en España cuentan dél. |  | | Guárdeos el cielo, señor, |  | | y vuelva con bien de Argel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme esos pies diez mil veces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conde, mis brazos os doy, | 875 | | adiós, adiós. Ya pareces |  | | sombra, que aunque más me voy |  | | más junto a mí te apareces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, el servicio te encargo |  | | de la reina, mi señora. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme, señor, el cargo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, a hablarla vuelve ahora, |  | | ¡oh, qué embajador tan largo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitándome está la vida, |  | | no sé cómo me despida, | 885 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que el alma me está diciendo |  |  |  |  | | que hay grande mal en partiendo. |  |  |  |  | | Señor. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible partida, |  | | ¿queréis algo, Julïán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si acaso allá no me dan | 890 | | audiencia y fe conviniente, |  | | ¿qué haré del rico presente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andad, buen Conde, sí harán, |  | | que el rey de Argel tendrá gusto |  | | de saber que soy su yerno. | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os haga un rey muy justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede haber en el infierno |  | | pena de mayor disgusto? |  | | Ya se fue, ya se partió, |  | | apenas me atrevo a ver | 900 | | la que por verme mató, |  | | que temo que ha de volver. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Cielos! ¿Soy yo, |  | | era yo aquel que adoraba |  | | en Zara desde aquel día | 905 | | que tiernamente llamaba |  | | la mi querida María? |  | | ¿Tanto amor tan presto acaba? |  | | Mas que mucho que se acabe |  | | la Cava, si acabar sabe | 910 | | las vidas. ¡Oh, Cava fuerte, |  | | que de mi vida y mi muerte, |  | | eres fortaleza y llave! |  | | A hablarla voy, tiemblo, dudo. |  | | ¿Qué es esto?, ¿de qué estoy mudo | 915 | | si no es de tanta mudanza? |  | | Ánimo, dulce esperanza, |  | | creed vos lo que amor pudo. |  | | ¡Qué cobarde estoy después |  | | que la vi! Sin duda tiene | 920 | | toda mi fuerza a sus pies. |  | | Dicen que amor fuego es, |  | | ¿cómo tan helado viene? |  | | Suele del rey la presencia |  | | turbar al que viene a hablarle. | 925 | | ¡Oh, qué estraña diferencia! |  | | ¡Que dé una mujer audiencia, |  | | y un rey de turbado calle! |  | | Mas ya entiendo lo que fue, |  | | que como todo me di | 930 | | y a su pecho me entregué |  | | estoyme mirando a mí |  | | adonde verla pensé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Válame Dios, ¿qué tendrá |  | | el rey que temblando está? | 935 | | Maldito mi talle sea |  | | si por dicha me desea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué estraña pasión me da. |  | | Llega, Cava, por tu vida, |  | | quita esta trenza a este cuello. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, señor, está asida |  | | de fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | *(Cógela, en llegando)* | | Mas de un cabello |  | | esta alma, dulce homicida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  | | --- | | Suelta, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues desato |  | | la trenza, y no te me enojes. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor las manos me ata, |  | | no acierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te encoges, |  | | matas y huyes, ingrata? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor, yo te he muerto? |  | | Suelta, que la Reina viene. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | *(Suéltala)* | | Que me verá muerto es cierto, |  | | no viene, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene |  | | culpa el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Llega. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No acierto. |  | | ¡Ah, padre! Tu confïanza |  | | en este punto me ha puesto. | 955 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Burlaste al fin mi esperanza, |  | | ánimo, pecho, ¿qué es esto?, |  | | quien no pretende no alcanza. |  | | Florinda, no es este gusto |  | | fuerza de mi inclinación | 960 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ni querer lo que no es justo, |  |  |  |  | | por ser rey, sino pasión, |  |  |  |  | | gusta de un amor injusto, |  |  |  |  | | alabado del César |  |  |  |  | | te vi, comenceme arder, | 965 |  |  |  | | resistime de mirar, |  |  |  |  | | cuanto menos que se ven, |  |  |  |  | | tanto más vine a pensar, |  |  |  |  | | pensé, pené, resistí, |  |  |  |  | | rendime y a ver volví, | 970 |  |  |  | | volviendo a ver ardí más |  |  |  |  | | que aunque como yelo estás |  |  |  |  | | eres fuego para mí, |  |  |  |  | | mire al fin tanto que estoy |  |  |  |  | | abrasado de un deseo. | 975 |  |  |  | | Esto busco y esto doy, |  |  |  |  | | España es mía y será |  |  |  |  | | harto más suya que mía, |  |  |  |  | | que ni el oro nacerá |  |  |  |  | | en la India ni el mar cría | 980 |  |  |  | | perla que a tus pies no está, |  |  |  |  | | piensa que a ti te ha de dar, |  |  |  |  | | su mina el oro, el diamante |  |  |  |  | | su luz, sus perlas el mar, |  |  |  |  | | que quien tiene un rey amante | 985 |  |  |  | | diamantes puede pisar, |  |  |  |  | | lugar habrá de gozarte, |  |  |  |  | | y tú me podrás servir, |  |  |  |  | | haré yo licencia darte |  |  |  |  | | para venirme a vestir, | 990 |  |  |  | | darásmela si he de hablarte; |  |  |  |  | | con esta ocasión eché |  |  |  |  | | a tu padre de Toledo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué me respondes? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | Vuestra alteza, agora quedo | 995 | | aunque mi padre se fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Dame esa mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | la fuerza de un grande amor |  | | consiste en obedecer |  | | un rey a una vil mujer. | 1000 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazme un favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú serás obedecida, |  | | a fe de godo cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y deste rey servida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no me pidas la mano, | 1005 | | señor, en toda tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que lo prometí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que tan bien obedeces, |  | | déjame ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Sea ansí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, que enfïereces, | 1010 | | desdén, como amor en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo quieres que digan |  | | que quiebras el juramento |  | | con que los reyes se obligan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabras de cumplimiento, | 1015 | | hermosa Cava, no obligan, |  | | cüanto más, que no jure. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un rey la palabra es obra |  | | por de burlas que la dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si mi palabra es obra, | 1020 | | ¿cómo es palabra mi fe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy pesado estás, Rodrigo, |  | | voyme huyendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te sigo |  | | y con razón voy tras ti |  | | porque me llevas a mí, | 1025 | | que sin ti no estoy conmigo. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Salgan el CONDE DON JULIÁN, con una carta, y MUZA y moros* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sálganse todos afuera, |  | | no quede aquí moro alguno, |  | | tú también, Zorrayes me espera. |  | | Habla, Conde, que ninguno |  | | te escucha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarte quisiera | 5 | | mas no me deja el dolor, |  | | aunque ventura mayor |  | | no pudiera sucederme |  | | que, cuando tal vengo a verme, |  | | hallarme con tu favor. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo bien porqué. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, de ayer venido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer mi desdicha fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto mal te ha sucedido |  | | y apenas has puesto el pie, | 15 | | en Túnez, sin duda alguna |  | | traes de Argel este daño, |  | | ¿qué te aflige y importuna? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca Muza en reino estraño |  | | me han hecho afrenta ninguna. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda tienes gran mal, |  | | que en un hombre principal |  | | lágrimas no suelen verse |  | | sin gran causa, ni ofenderse |  | | con ellas ánimo igual. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguna hija tuvieras |  | | y esto te escribiera, di: |  | | ¿qué entendieras y qué hicieras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Toma. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Ya espero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, si esperas: | 30 | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Padre de mi corazón». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De dos puede decir ya |  | | porque tan partido está |  | | que dos corazones son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Para daros a entender | 35 | | mi soledad no escribiera». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere decir que eso fuera |  | | lo imposible encarecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Las nuevas dan ocasión, |  | | entiéndelas cuando debas». | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierta bien que esas nuevas |  | | toda mi desdicha son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «La sortija de los lazos |  | | que me distes, padre mío, |  | | cuya piedra verde invío | 45 | | como veis hecha pedazos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | se me ha logrado muy mal, |  |  |  |  | | pues siendo tan casta y bella, |  |  |  |  | | por mis pecados sobre ella |  |  |  |  | | cayó el estoque real. | 50 |  |  |  | | Es mi pena tan estraña |  |  |  |  | | que si no venís acá |  |  |  |  | | no entiendo yo qué podrá, |  |  |  |  | | remediarme toda España. |  |  |  |  | | Padre, con esta sortija | 55 |  |  |  | | sin honra quedas y quedo. |  |  |  |  | | Dios te guarde de Toledo, |  |  |  |  | | tu desventurada hija». |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué entiendes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha sido amor |  | | de hija si en tu partida, | 60 | | como prenda tan querida, |  | | diste ese anillo en favor; |  | | que habiéndosele quebrado |  | | lo tendrá por mal agüero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo entiendes, que más fiero | 65 | | dolor viene aquí guardado. |  | | Esta piedra que desmedra |  | | mi honor, con violencia estraña |  | | ha de costar que en España |  | | no haya piedra sobre piedra. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por una piedra no más, |  | | muros de piedra tan fuertes |  | | derribas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si un poco adviertes |  | | mi intento y mi mal sabrás. |  | | Yo soy generoso, Muza, | 75 | | de aquella estirpe preclara |  | | que crio en sus cielos Scitia |  | | para ser fuego de España. |  | | Tan cercano a la Corona |  | | que otros con menores causas | 80 | | han empeñado su cetro |  | | de que mi lealtad se aparta. |  | | El castillo de Consuegra |  | | era mi hacienda y mi casa, |  | | Illán me llama Castilla, | 85 | | don Julián me llama Francia. |  | | Gané a los reinos, a quien |  | | sucede el que agora enlaza |  | | sus sienes de piezas de oro |  | | esmaltadas de arrogancia, | 90 | | la isla verde en que vivo, |  | | a quien el bárbaro llama |  | | en arábigo, su lengua, |  | | las Algeciras Tralades. |  | | Tenía una hermosa hija, | 95 | | más que bella, desdichada, |  | | que una hija hermosa a veces |  | | es destruición de una casa. |  | | Florinda, por ser tan linda, |  | | le puse en la Iglesia santa, | 100 | | cuando a seis días nacida |  | | le dieron la crisma y agua. |  | | Pensar en sus desventuras, |  | | la del corazón me saca, |  | | por quien di censo de un año | 105 | | mudó el pecho de cien amas. |  | | De donde quiera que iba, |  | | cuando ya en sus pies andaba, |  | | o por ojo o por caídas |  | | volvía con mil desgracias. | 110 | | Cuando el ama la enseñó, |  | | fue la primera palabra |  | | España y otras; ella dijo: |  | | «Nací para mal de España». |  | | Seis años la tuve enferma, | 115 | | melancólica y turbada, |  | | porque decía que vía |  | | muertes, moros y fantasmas. |  | | Jamás en sus blancas manos |  | | tomó género de armas | 120 | | que no hiciese con ellas |  | | cosa que en estremo espanta. |  | | En mi mesa los cochillos, |  | | botos y sin punta andaban, |  | | y cerrados hasta el medio | 125 | | corredores y ventanas. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Porque un astrólogo dijo |  |  |  |  | | que de una torre muy alta |  |  |  |  | | se había de echar Florinda |  |  |  |  | | en la ciudad de Malaca. | 130 |  |  |  | | Yo he procurado saber |  |  |  |  | | si en Francia o España o Italia |  |  |  |  | | si hay ciudad de aqueste nombre, |  |  |  |  | | pero ninguna se halla. |  |  |  |  | | Por mi mal vine a Toledo | 135 |  |  |  | | cuando con Zara Abenalza |  |  |  |  | | se casó el rey don Rodrigo |  |  |  |  | | para ocasión de mi infamia. |  |  |  |  | | Pareciole bien mi hija |  |  |  |  | | y para poder gozalla | 140 |  |  |  | | inviome al rey Ben Adulfe |  |  |  |  | | con grande presente y cartas. |  |  |  |  | | El presente era yo, ¡triste! |  |  |  |  | | que presente le estorbaba, |  |  |  |  | | pues ausente la forzó | 145 |  |  |  | | dentro de su misma casa. |  |  |  |  | | Eso, Muza, significa |  |  |  |  | | esta esmeralda quebrada, |  |  |  |  | | que por ser contra el amor |  |  |  |  | | las dieron nombre de castas. | 150 |  |  |  | | Y el decir que es el estoque |  |  |  |  | | real el que la quebranta |  |  |  |  | | es decir que el rey lo hizo, |  |  |  |  | | de quien me pide venganza. |  |  |  |  | | Y darésela tan buena | 155 |  |  |  | | que le he de entregar a España |  |  |  |  | | al rey Miramamulín, |  |  |  |  | | cuyas banderas ensalzas. |  |  |  |  | | Llévame, Muza, a sus ojos, |  |  |  |  | | escríbele lo que pasa | 160 |  |  |  | | mientras que voy por mi hija, |  |  |  |  | | que con su gente africana |  |  |  |  | | me obligo en menos de un año |  |  |  |  | | darle a España, si allá pasa |  |  |  |  | | con cien mil hombres de guerra | 165 |  |  |  | | de Berbería y Arabia. |  |  |  |  | | Esto es honor con el mundo, |  |  |  |  | | esta disculpa me basta, |  |  |  |  | | quiero venderle su tierra |  |  |  |  | | pues él me vende mi fama. | 170 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conde, dame aquesa mano, |  | | que por Alá poderoso |  | | que estar en la tuya es llano. |  | | Pasar su reino dichoso, |  | | hasta el límite cristiano, | 175 | | ¡oh mal Rodrigo!, eso ha hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí nos han de escuchar, |  | | guarda el secreto en el pecho |  | | porque nunca del hablar |  | | se saca mucho provecho; | 180 | | pues callo mi pena estraña, |  | | calla tú el gozo que gana |  | | tu pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso mismo digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti, godo Rodrigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de ti, mísera España. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Ve adelante. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú podrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | No iré, General. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí irás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Pues voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ya temo su guerra, |  | | que hombre que vende su tierra |  | | no le oso llevar detrás. | 190 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan la Cava y el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enjuga, Florinda, el llanto |  | | de esas divinas auroras, |  | | siempre que me ves me lloras, |  | | soy muerto o vivo de espanto. |  | | Dos meses ha que tus ojos | 195 | | no cesan de hacerse ríos |  | | por culpar mis desvaríos |  | | y engrandecer tus enojos. |  | | Florinda, rey soy, ¿qué quieres?, |  | | portentos del cielo son | 200 | | no darte la audición |  | | que tienen otras mujeres. |  | | Las más fuertes y deseadas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | más esquivas y altaneras, |  |  |  |  | | hasta gozadas son fieras, | 205 |  |  |  | | mas no después de gozadas. |  |  |  |  | | Pon los ojos en un hombre, |  |  |  |  | | el que más bien te parezca |  |  |  |  | | que tus méritos merezca |  |  |  |  | | y que tenga ilustre nombre. | 210 |  |  |  | | Que ese será tu marido, |  |  |  |  | | pues no sabrá que le doy |  |  |  |  | | mujer de quien dueño soy |  |  |  |  | | o a lo menos que solo he sido. |  |  |  |  | | ¿A qué quieres persuadirte?, | 215 |  |  |  | | en todo quiero agradarte, |  |  |  |  | | que ayer fui rey en forzarte |  |  |  |  | | y hoy soy esclavo en servirte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cruel scita que aquel día, |  | | que entre rigurosos yelos | 220 | | le dieron vida los cielos, |  | | nació la muerte a la mía! |  | | Guarda de jardín, que has hecho |  | | traición tan falsa y astuta |  | | que comiéndote la fruta | 225 | | dejas el árbol deshecho. |  | | Amigo de confïanza, |  | | que a la honra se atrevió |  | | y que por acción tomó |  | | donde no tuvo esperanza. | 230 | | Falso correo, que abriste |  | | de la confianza el sello. |  | | Rey que el reino de un cabello |  | | de una mujer suspendiste. |  | | Hombre que ya no lo eres, | 235 | | pues la palabra quebraste |  | | en que por mujer llegaste |  | | a igualarte a las mujeres. |  | | Tirano que no se doma, |  | | por el mal ni por el bien. | 240 | | Nerón de España, por quien |  | | se abrasará como Roma. |  | | Traidor a las blancas canas |  | | de aquel viejo, te atreviste |  | | por quien tus fuerzas tuviste | 245 | | con seguras barbacanas. |  | | Godo afrenta de los godos, |  | | ya sentenciado a morir, |  | | en quien se han de resumir |  | | las desventuras de todos. | 250 | | Que Dios te ha de castigar |  | | por tus pecados inormes |  | | y, ¡ay de ti!, si son conformes, |  | | las penas que te ha de dar. |  | | Pues serán de aquesto informes | 255 | | mi afrenta, fue justamente, |  | | porque es agua desta fuente |  | | y troncos de aquestas ramas. |  | | Ya por vengarse camina |  | | bañada en llanto la cara, | 260 | | alta la espada, que es vara |  | | de la justicia divina. |  | | Este es el pesquisidor |  | | que Dios contra un rey invía |  | | porque no es la fuerza mía | 265 | | bastante a cobrar mi honor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cava, Cava, mi señora, |  | | ¡ah, Florinda!, al fin se fue, |  | | mucho en no matarla erré |  | | pero matarelaagora; | 270 | | ¿mas qué digo?, que estas son |  | | amenazas de mujer, |  | | sin duda deben de ser |  | | sospechas de mi afición. |  | | Hame visto un poco frío | 275 | | después de aquel pensamiento |  | | que fue el arrepentimiento |  | | fin del apetito mío. |  | | A estar celosa comienza, |  | | yo tibio cuando más veo, | 280 | | que no hay ardiente deseo |  | | que no se acabe en vergüenza. |  | | En mi tibieza repara |  | | y echa la culpa a su injuria, |  | | quien come con mucha furia | 285 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con la misma furia para. |  |  |  |  | | Disimular me conviene |  |  |  |  | | el odio que la he cobrado |  |  |  |  | | por si el padre está avisado |  |  |  |  | | y con aspereza viene, | 290 |  |  |  | | aunque no puedo creer |  |  |  |  | | que le haya escrito, que todo |  |  |  |  | | es querer de aqueste modo |  |  |  |  | | mi delito encarecer. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre PELAYO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | Aquí, Rodrigo, invicto | | está tu echura. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Pelayo gallardo, honor y gloria |  | | de la española sangre. |  | | ¡Oh, primo mío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué era, señor, lo que te dio cuidado? |  | | A llamarme me enviaste a mis Asturias, |  | | donde después que del traidor Betica | 300 | | huyendo fui, con mis hermanos vivo, |  | | tan lejos de las Cortes de los Príncipes, |  | | que solo para verte me he vestido, |  | | que hasta Toledo vine en otro hábito |  | | harto del cortesano diferente. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pelayo, yo he tenido estos días |  | | sospecha que un vasallo y deudo nuestro, |  | | hombre de guerra y que en fronteras vive, |  | | quiere contra su rey alzar las armas. |  | | No lo sé de su boca pero puedo | 310 | | decirte que lo sé del mismo agravio |  | | que este dice a los hombres el castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿Agravio tú a vasallo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravio en duda, |  | | porque si no se sabe no es agravio. |  | | Haz, por tu vida, alguna gente, aliste | 315 | | un número bastante de soldados |  | | y estemos para el daño prevenidos, |  | | que prevenido el mal no daña tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El fiero rey Betica, ilustre godo, |  | | para dar a entender a sus vasallos | 320 | | que la pública paz de su república |  | | era lo principal que procuraba |  | | la cosa más infame hizo en España |  | | que imaginó jamás bárbaro pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es lo de las espadas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuantas armas, | 325 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | se pudieren hallar mandó romperlas |  |  |  |  | | y dellas hizo azadas y segures, |  |  |  |  | | hoces y podadores, y instrumentos |  |  |  |  | | del campo solas para trigo y viñas. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto España está tan desarmada, | 330 |  |  |  | | que allá en Vizcaya donde yo resido |  |  |  |  | | se hallan solamente algunas armas, |  |  |  |  | | pero daremos prisa a que se forjen, |  |  |  |  | | yo entre tanto juntaré la gente. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo que será muy necesario, | 335 | | pero por si lo fuere... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está seguro |  | | que tu servicio, invicto rey, procuro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Tierra, tierra! ¡Tierra, tierra! |  | | ¡Acosta, acosta! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ABÉN BÚCAR, MUZA, TARIFE, ABRAIDO, DON JULIÁN, saltando en tierra, con su bastón de general, y esclavos que los traigan a hombros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mar |  | | se para, el viento se encierra. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos nos dejan pasar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen pronóstico de guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  | | --- | | ¡A tierra, a tierra! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quede |  | | hombre que en tierra no salte, |  | | yo sé que seguro puede. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras el resguardo falte, |  | | tu amor al crédito excede, |  | | pero hasta que tu mujer |  | | nos traigas, o a tu Florinda, |  | | la gente no ha de poner | 350 | | la plantas en la ciudad, |  | | que podrá, sin esta seguridad, |  | | más la industria que el poder, |  | | que aunque eres persona honrada, |  | | en la guerra es muy usada | 355 | | la traición, esta es tu tierra |  | | y tanta gente de guerra |  | | no ha de morir encerrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es por ventura blasfema, |  | | o perjura mi nación? | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que Tarife tema |  | | que la que es en paz traición |  | | es en guerra estratagema, |  | | trae tu mujer aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré lo que prometí | 365 | | a Dios, generales fuertes. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase el CONDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo que importa le adviertes, |  | | no entréis en España ansí, |  | | yo he llegado hasta Toledo |  | | cuando cautivo con Zara | 370 | | y volví a Túnez con miedo |  | | del trato y la industria rara, |  | | y apenas deciros puedo |  | | si este trae a su mujer, |  | | como al Miramamolín | 375 | | lo supo allá prometer, |  | | no temáis trágico fin, |  | | bien podéis acometer, |  | | pero si no, no salgáis |  | | desta margen arenosa. | 380 | | Bien es que no le creáis |  | | hasta que una prenda honrosa |  | | en vuestro poder tengáis, |  | | aunque cierto entre cristianos |  | | mejor se guarda la fe | 385 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que entre alarbes africanos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traza en la guerra se dé |  | | si estos son embustes vanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  | | --- | | Mahomete | | a AbénBúcar lleve, |  | | un tercio de cuatro mil, | 390 | | infantes por esa nieve |  | | que va dirritiendo abril |  | | y del monte al prado llueve. |  | | Abraido lleve otros tantos. |  | | Tarife con arco y mantos | 395 | | lleve mil árabes sueltos |  | | porque son más desenvueltos |  | | para malezas y cantos, |  | | que España es toda aspereza. |  | | Y tras ellos siete mil | 400 | | caballos de la nobleza |  | | de África, a quien el sutil |  | | velo adorne la cabeza; |  | | llevarán lanzas y adargas, |  | | bizcocho y pasta en zurrones | 405 | | para andar leguas largas. |  | | Asidos a los arzones, |  | | que no han de esperar las cargas, |  | | yo llevaré de fecíes, |  | | tafiletes marroquíes, | 410 | | y los de Orán, diez mil hombres, |  | | sin dos mil de ilustres nombres, |  | | argeles y tunecíes |  | | llevarán jacos de malla |  | | y cerrarán la batalla. | 415 | | Celín con los bagajeros |  | | llevará dos mil onderos, |  | | carruaje y vitüalla |  | | que espante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Mahoma |  | | te inspire. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete a embarcar | 420 | | y ninguno en tierra coma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque en fin es la mar |  | | del primero que la toma. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y salgan RODRIGO, con la espada desnuda, y la REINA, tiniéndole TEODOREDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, señor, ¿dónde vais? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad que le dé la muerte. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde vais de esa suerte |  | | vos, no veis que os engañáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que me despertó |  | | un alano dando aullidos |  | | y me asió de los vestidos. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que el rey soñó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Durmiendo estaba la siesta, |  | | y yo con la guarda estaba |  | | cuando oí que voces daba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna desdicha es esta. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no sabéis si, por dicha, |  | | entró algún perro de caza |  | | en la cámara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la plaza |  | | la dio acaso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gran desdicha! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor mío, no habéis | 440 | | de hacer los sueños verdad |  | | contra la fidelidad |  | | que a vuestra fe le debéis. |  | | Sosegaos, quien tal hiciera... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Melancolía es, por Dios, | 445 | | tomad esa espada vos |  | | y esos sálganse allá fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os habéis de entristecer, |  | | traigamos por vida mía |  | | algo que os alegre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El día | 450 | | es pasado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrá ser |  | | que dél haya procedido, |  | | sentaos, ¿quereisme jurar algo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntanse los reyes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy para hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los músicos han venido. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréis que canten? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid algo de alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al triste la compañía |  | | es la mayor soledad. |  | | *(Canten)* |  | | Enamorado Nerón, | 460 | | de la divina Popea, |  | | a Roma pone a sus plantas, |  | | y con ser rey se las besa, |  | | que una mujer que reina |  | | en quien la quiere, más que el rey es reina. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No paséis más adelante, |  | | salíos allá fuera luego, |  | | agora de Roma el fuego |  | | o aquel del tirano amante |  | | mayor tristeza me dan; | 470 | | no quisiera haberlo oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, ha venido |  | | el conde don Julïán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Por vida tuya. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está, |  | | si acaso le queréis ver. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pesar vuelve en placer; |  | | di que entre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra el CONDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos pies me dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Conde!, bien seáis venido, |  | | ¿traéis salud? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, |  | | bienvenido, harto mejor | 480 | | me fuera no haber nacido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis negociado bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, señor, no vi mal |  | | con tu presente real |  | | y con mi dicha también. | 485 | | Llevé a su padre el presente, |  | | de la Reina, mi señora, |  | | desde una noche al aurora |  | | pasando a Argel fácilmente. |  | | Y supe en entrando el mal | 490 | | que me había sucedido, |  | | que fue su muerte, que ha sido, |  | | sentimiento general. |  | | No se fíe ningún rey, |  | | de que ha de pagar tributo | 495 | | debiendo al nacer que es fruto |  | | del vivir a humana ley: |  | | cada cual esté advertido |  | | del bien o mal que en efeto, |  | | muere el grande y el sujeto. | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdicha, señor, ha sido, |  | | que pudiera ser viniendo, |  | | que por mí a Dios conociera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes fue de rabia fiera, |  | | de que le estés conociendo | 505 | | con esto dejando amigos |  | | que el presente negoció, |  | | que un ausente siempre halló |  | | desventuras y enemigos, |  | | vine por Consuegra y vi | 510 | | muy enferma a la Condesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aqueso, por Dios, me pesa, |  | | llevad médicos de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor que llevar puedo |  | | es mi hija, aquesta os pido. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera sin marido |  | | que saliera de Toledo, |  | | pero si se ha de alegrar |  | | su madre, Conde, llevadla. |  | | ¡Hola, a Florinda llamadla! | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella te viene a buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luto, hija, ¿pues por qué? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(FLORINDA salga con luto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijéronme que era muerta |  | | mi madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue nueva incierta, |  | | que anteayer la vi y la hablé. | 525 | | Que te lleve a verla |  | | con licencia el rey nos honra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, la muerte es mi honra |  | | y este luto es por la injuria. |  | | Con este oro y plata bordo | 530 | | mis galas, tal flor, tal fruto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que harto habla el luto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sino que el rey está sordo; |  |  |  |  | | pero déjale vivir |  |  |  |  | | por agora a su placer, | 535 |  |  |  | | que ya yo sé que el poder |  |  |  |  | | hace a los hombres dormir. |  |  |  |  | | Señor, con vuestra licencia |  |  |  |  | | mi hija a Consuegra irá, |  |  |  |  | | que creo que alegrará | 540 |  |  |  | | su madre con su presencia. |  |  |  |  | | Yo me quedaré en Toledo, |  |  |  |  | | que he sentido un atambor, |  |  |  |  | | y así me dice, señor, |  |  |  |  | | que tras él serviros puedo. | 545 |  |  |  | | Iré con Florinda a hacer |  |  |  |  | | que el camino se aperciba; |  |  |  |  | | mil años su alteza viva. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse JULIÁN y la Cava)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le puedo responder, |  | | cuánto enmudece la ofensa. | 550 | | ¿No veis señora mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El veros con alegría |  | | fue de mi dolor ofensa, |  | | que era padre aunque era malo. |  | | *(La REINA se vaya)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad tristezas, por Dios, | 555 | | que si lo estamos los dos, |  | | ¿dónde hallaremos regalo? |  | | Basta, que parece que el Conde |  | | sabía todo el suceso; |  | | que tuve temor confieso. | 560 | | La Cava, a quien él responde, |  | | pues él se queda en Toledo; |  | | segura está nuestra vida, |  | | di a Pelayo que despida |  | | los soldados de Odoredo. | 565 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PELAYO entre con dos capitanes, SISIBERTO y TEODOMIRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallarda gente se alista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los sabe mal la guerra, |  | | aunque de ninguno es vista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SISIBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no sabremos la tierra |  | | que su majestad conquista. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no entiendo, Capitán, |  | | que a conquista alguna van, |  | | sino que en la paz hermosa |  | | estaba la gente ociosa |  | | y despertallos querrán. | 575 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan TARIFE, MUZA, ABÉN BÚCAR, ABRAIDO y el CONDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la prenda estoy contento |  | | y a todos mejor la dieras |  | | si en resguardo de su intento |  | | a tu Florinda trujeras, |  | | que es luz de tu pensamiento. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes estáis engañados, |  | | porque si os doy mi mujer |  | | os dejo más obligados. |  | | Porque la prenda ha de ser |  | | de los bienes más honrados, | 585 | | si el que tiene más honra |  | | este tiene más valor. |  | | Mi hija sin honra vive, |  | | luego ningún valor tiene |  | | y era el engaño mayor. | 590 | | Estimad a mi mujer |  | | por prenda más estimada |  | | y el honor que puede hacer |  | | a la misma honra honrada, |  | | que no hay más que encarecer. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí estimamos. ¿Dónde dejas |  | | tu hija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre cuatro rejas |  | | y una torre de una villa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  | | --- | | ¿En Castilla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es Castilla, |  | | aunque della, sin mis quejas, | 600 | | en el reino de Granada |  | | la deje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el rey qué hacía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasa vida regalada |  | | con su cristiana María, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que es dél en estremo amada. | 605 |  |  |  | | Dejad, amigos, la mar, |  |  |  |  | | tomemos a Gibraltar |  |  |  |  | | y vamos a Andalucía, |  |  |  |  | | que cada ciudad un día |  |  |  |  | | el tiempo os ha de costar. | 610 |  |  |  | | Todos están desarmados, |  |  |  |  | | ociosos y regalados, |  |  |  |  | | hasta los caballos tienen |  |  |  |  | | tan gordos, que muertos vienen |  |  |  |  | | y a media legua sudados. | 615 |  |  |  | | Entrad por España todos; |  |  |  |  | | esparcidos de mil modos, |  |  |  |  | | sed señores de una tierra |  |  |  |  | | que tanta riqueza encierra, |  |  |  |  | | son la que tienen los godos. | 620 |  |  |  | | Aquí las minas nos dan |  |  |  |  | | oro y plata y yerro fuerte, |  |  |  |  | | aquí los campos están |  |  |  |  | | dando de la misma suerte |  |  |  |  | | miel, aceite, vino y pan. | 625 |  |  |  | | Hay ríos de agua sabrosa |  |  |  |  | | y de pescados notables, |  |  |  |  | | ríos, puertos, mar famosa; |  |  |  |  | | ciudades inexpugnables |  |  |  |  | | que harán tu corona hermosa. | 630 |  |  |  | | Es divina su templanza, |  |  |  |  | | ni el yelo ni el fuego alcanza |  |  |  |  | | de las dos zonas opuestas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravas virtudes son estas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hinca, Tarife, esa lanza | 635 | | en señal de posesión. |  | | Alza, Muza, ese pendón; |  | | juega esa adarga, AbénBúcar, |  | | que el Tajo, el Betis, el Júcar, |  | | vuestros desde agora son. | 640 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen y éntrense. Salga RODRIGO y TEODOREDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que ninguno me avisó |  | | que el Conde sin mi licencia |  | | así de Toledo huyó! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No culpes nuestra inocencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi descuido culpo yo, | 645 | | ¿veis cómo el Conde cruel, |  | | moros de Arabia y de Argel, |  | | de Zamora y de Marruecos, |  | | traiga a España, que a los ecos |  | | del espantoso tropel | 650 | | así llegan a Toledo? |  | | ¡Ah, traidor! ¡Ah, godo infame! |  | | Piensas que tengo mïedo. |  | | ¡Alto!, a Pelayo se llame. |  | | Rabio, sufrirlo no puedo, | 655 | | ¡dadme unas armas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | ¿qué es esto tanto rumor |  | | en palacio y la ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un bando en la tierra echad |  | | que diga... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oíd, por mi amor! | 660 | | ¿No hacéis más caso de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí vos estáis aquí, |  | | señora, una cosa estraña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros en España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora, sí. | 665 | | El conde don Julïán, |  | | inducido del demonio |  | | por traerlos donde están, |  | | me levanta un testimonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué es la disculpa que dan? | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que forcé a la Cava, |  | | a su Florinda, a su hijuela, |  | | a la que con vos estaba. |  | | Ved con qué hermosa cautela |  | | Judas de venderme acaba. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad, mi Rodrigo? |  | | Del cielo venga el castigo |  | | sobre quien eso os levanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, que prisa tanta |  | | me lleva tras mi enemigo. | 680 | | Diga el bando que daré |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | diez pagas adelantadas |  |  |  |  | | y que a todos armaré |  |  |  |  | | de ballestas y de espadas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí, señor, lo diré. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos acordaba partiros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que va como un rayo |  | | Pelayo a Valladolid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué se va Pelayo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anoche dormió en Madrid | 690 | | y ha despedido la gente. |  | | Como mandaste se ausente... |  | | de que pienso que le injurias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que se va a las Asturias? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay Corte que le contente; | 695 | | allí vive entre peñascos, |  | | que las sedas y damascos |  | | le ofenden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué hace allá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labrando espadas está, |  | | ballestas, petos y cascos. | 700 | | | |
|  | |
| *(ARSINDO entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda el África, señor, |  | | parece que desembarca |  | | en España sin temor |  | | o que abre Noé su arca |  | | para número mayor. | 705 | | Parece que de su armada |  | | sale mayor escuadrón |  | | o que de la abierta ijada |  | | del griego Paladïón |  | | sale a otra tanta celada. | 710 | | Ya han tomado a Gibraltar, |  | | Tarifa, Ronda y Sanlúcar |  | | y en Sevilla quiere entrar |  | | aquel mahometeAbénBúcar |  | | que echó sobre Denia el mar. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poneos, señora, en camino, |  | | salir al paso imagino |  | | y enviar mis Capitanes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | A Julián. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Destos julianes |  | | poco bien a Italia vino | 720 | | y lo mismo será agora, |  | | que este apóstata será |  | | si ya tiene la ley mora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, mi bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Partís ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora. | 725 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren y salgan los moros, con DON JULIÁN, TARIFE y otros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la Villaviciosa, |  | | la que queda atrás más bella, |  | | aquí está mi hija hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, la Villa es bella, |  | | sobre el mar fuerte vistosa; | 730 | | Mahometo estará en Sevilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerca estará de su orilla, |  | | que a Córdoba ha de pasar, |  | | que en Jerez ha de esperar |  | | Muza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que abran la Villa. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah del muro! | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre la Cava, en la torre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quïén llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, hija! ¡Oh, Florinda! Yo. |  | | ¡Qué buen soldado! ¡Qué agüero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sol, mañana y lucero! |  | | Su luz al alma llegó, | 740 | | por cierto, con gran razón |  | | la gozó el godo cristiano, |  | | aunque fue su perdición, |  | | que yo mi reino africano |  | | diera a la misma ocasión. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Abre, hija. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún sospecho |  | | que la he de dar este pecho, |  | | mientras que reina la llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | Abre, hija. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre infame, |  | | que tan mala hija has hecho, | 750 | | ¿cuándo ha visto que por mí |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | España se perdiera ansí |  |  |  |  | | y que su sangre derramas |  |  |  |  | | y que en pechos de sus amas |  |  |  |  | | hablan los niños de mí? | 755 |  |  |  | | Cuando veo que he de ser, |  |  |  |  | | de todos llamada Cava, |  |  |  |  | | de España gloria y poder, |  |  |  |  | | en estremo arrepentida. |  |  |  |  | | A cobrar quiero mi vida, | 760 |  |  |  | | aquesta villa llamada, |  |  |  |  | | Malaca o Málaga ciudad, |  |  |  |  | | tierra a la Cava homicida. |  |  |  |  | | No de ti ni un hombre solo, |  |  |  |  | | sino de tantos que acaba | 765 |  |  |  | | que será de Polo a Polo |  |  |  |  | | maldito el nombre de Cava. |  |  |  |  | | En tanto que alumbra a Polo |  |  |  |  | | ves aquí el cuerpo enemigo, |  |  |  |  | | que fue de España castigo, | 770 |  |  |  | | donde echó pedazos baja |  |  |  |  | | porque ahorres la mortaja |  |  |  |  | | que me dio en dote Rodrigo. |  |  |  |  | | *(Échase allá detrás del teatro)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Tente, tente! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  | | --- | | Echose. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo! |  | | Dadme a cubierto un yelo, | 775 | | entremos, Tarife, allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa pedazos está |  | | con mi esperanza en el suelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntranse, y salgan RODRIGO y LEOSINDO, TEODOREDO y gente de guerra, y TEODOMIRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que muerto se quedó sobre el caballo, |  | | Teodoredo, el Alférez Sisiberto? | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos dio grave lástima mirallo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agüero de mi mal seguro y cierto, |  | | ¡con qué tristezas míseras batallo! |  | | Hasta que pase de Jerez y el puerto, |  | | que ni en Sevilla vimos AbénBúcar, | 785 | | ni osó pasar de Ronda y Sanlúcar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el vulgo pinta esas quimeras |  | | con el temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, amigo, quiero darte, |  | | porque siempre has honrado mis banderas, |  | | del muerto Sisiberto el estandarte. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOREDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas las manos africanas fieras |  | | no podrán ser para sacarle parte |  | | desta en que me le pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo creo |  | | de tu heroico valor y buen deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(LEOSINDO entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, señor, que vienes engañado. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué manera? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se cubre y cierra |  | | el campo de Jerez de armas sembrado; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con banderas y máquina de guerra |  |  |  |  | | no tiene tantas flores este prado |  |  |  |  | | ni tantas ramas esa oculta sierra, | 800 |  |  |  | | como he visto turbantes y ginetas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me aconsejáis todos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que acometas, |  | | que si en aqueste encuentro el moro toma |  | | indicios de que llegas tan cobarde, |  | | la arrogancia después tarde le doma | 805 | | y quien no llegó luego llega tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya suena en sus ejércitos Mahoma, |  | | redúzgase a escuadrones nuestro alarde |  | | y lleven hoy de su soberbia el pago, |  | | godos, Santiago, España, Santiago. | 810 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen a guerra y salgan algunos cristianos, acuchillando los moros, y luego un VILLANO con su mujer, y él traiga en brazos un niño)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cuál pueda llevar, |  | | si el hijo o si a la mujer, |  | | porque este no ha de hablar |  | | ni aqueste sabe correr |  | | y a los dos debo ayudar. | 815 | | Espera, Lucinda, un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vais, estáis loco, |  | | aquí me dejáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | irme, ni me deja el miedo; |  | | que aquí me quede tan flaco... | 820 | | Esperad, esconderé |  | | el niño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí me dejáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, amiga, volveré. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase LEOSINDO, huyendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pies cansados, ¿dónde vais, |  | | guiando un hombre sin fe? | 825 | | Pero yo voy tan herido |  | | que ya no importa que huya, |  | | don Orpaz nos ha vendido, |  | | bien mostró la sangre suya |  | | que la de Julián ha sido. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste yo, la gente es esta |  | | de Rodrigo desdichada, |  | | que en lo alto de esa cuesta, |  | | confusa y desbaratada. |  | | ¡Hola, Albano!, ¿no me huís? | 835 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra TEODOMIRO, con la bandera herido)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODOMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, bandera, salís, |  | | aunque vengo echo pedazos, |  | | toda entera en esos brazos |  | | y a honrar mi muerte venís, |  | | sirvireisme de mortaja, | 840 | | paréceme que el rey baja |  | | entre aquella gente herida, |  | | voy a ofrecerle esta vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Ataja, aquel es, ataja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Día triste y temeroso. | 845 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre el REY, muy sangriento y desarmado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde vas, rey desdichado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, qué hombre tan espantoso, |  | | quiero huir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste estado |  | | y el de ayer qué venturoso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Vitoria Mahoma! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, guerra! | 850 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Oh, muerte!, mis ojos cierra, |  |  |  |  | | ayer era rey de España, |  |  |  |  | | hoy por mi desdicha estraña |  |  |  |  | | no tengo un palmo de tierra. |  |  |  |  | | Del cielo ha sido el castigo, | 855 |  |  |  | | sin remedio o sin amigo, |  |  |  |  | | de polvo y sangre cuajado, |  |  |  |  | | de las batallas cansado |  |  |  |  | | se sale el rey don Rodrigo. |  |  |  |  | | Acaba mi vida, acaba, | 860 |  |  |  | | como arrojada en tu cieno, |  |  |  |  | | del cuerpo sepulcro y Cava, |  |  |  |  | | Aurelio mi amigo bueno, |  |  |  |  | | solo a ti mi lengua alaba, |  |  |  |  | | aunque animal has tenido, | 865 |  |  |  | | la fe que nadie promete |  |  |  |  | | cuando ven que salgo herido, |  |  |  |  | | la cabeza sin almete |  |  |  |  | | y el arnés todo rompido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre el VILLANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde mi Lucinda está? | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, buen pastor, ¿dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En busca de una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes algo que comer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  | | --- | | Pan moreno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pan no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y una cebolla os darán. | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved qué golpe de fortuna, |  | | ayer dejé el faisán |  | | y otros manjares en suma, |  | | hoy una cebolla y pan. |  | | ¿Hay aquí algún ermitaño? | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerca de aquesta arboleda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ese vestido de paño |  | | me trueca aqueste de seda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VILLANO | |  | | --- | | Sí haré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, humano desengaño! |  | | ¡Oh, vida, juego engañado | 885 | | donde es perder el vivir! |  | | ¡Oh, reino prestado estado, |  | | que del reinar al morir |  | | no hay más que volverse el dado! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Salen ABÉN BÚCAR y REINA, ya cautiva, y moros* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Córdoba perdonara |  | | si el combatirla supiera |  | | que en Córdoba estabas, Zara, |  | | que como Alejandro hiciera |  | | por tabla de Apeles rara, | 5 | | aunque no sé si el amor |  | | me diera tanta licencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya muerto el rey, mi señor, |  | | darme vida tu clemencia |  | | tuviera por más rigor | 10 | | ni reparara en que ha sido |  | | de tus ojos estimada. |  | | Cuando en Argel me has querido, |  | | ni en que tengas sangre honrada |  | | y de la tuya el nacido, | 15 | | ni te parezca crueldad |  | | vengarte en una mujer |  | | que ofendió tu voluntad, |  | | que en el tiempo del poder |  | | no halla lugar la piedad, | 20 | | sino pásame este pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de pensar que es hecho |  | | de diamante el dueño suyo |  | | o que se parece al suyo, |  | | nunca en mi mal satisfecho. | 25 | | ¡Ay!, Zara, desde aquel día |  | | que trocaste por María |  | | aqueste nombre en Toledo |  | | menos resistirme puedo, |  | | que un tiempo en Argel solía. | 30 | | Más te quiero, más te adoro. |  | | Ya, Zara, es muerto Rodrigo, |  | | ya en España reina el moro |  | | cuyas banderas que sigo |  | | me han dado un rico tesoro: | 35 | | este, con otros despojos. |  | | Zara, alfombra de esas plantas |  | | si con tus piadosos ojos. |  | | Haz como el sol pues lo eres, |  | | sube la unidad del llanto | 40 | | que ver en mis ojos quieres |  | | a los rayos de tu manto, |  | | aunque deshacerme esperes. |  | | No sane, tan mal amigo |  | | o esposo, muerto Rodrigo, | 45 | | para amparar tu viudez. |  | | Mira que han visto en Jerez |  | | despojos de su castigo. |  | | Ya España es África toda, |  | | ya en el último Rodrigo | 50 | | hizo sin la gente goda. |  | | Cásate, Zara, conmigo |  | | y el tiempo al tiempo acomoda. |  | | No es discreto el que por fuerza, |  | | si tu condición resiste, | 55 | | haz que tu dureza tuerza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, fuerte Mahometo, |  | | AbénBúcar valeroso |  | | diera a tu deseo efeto |  | | viendo difunto a mi esposo | 60 | | y el reino al moro sujeto. |  | | Si la ley que ya tomé, |  | | el casarme por mi tierra |  | | con moro, porque ya fe |  | | que ésta sola es verdadera | 65 | | y no el de ofender mi fe, |  | | hay en ella una verdad |  | | que al alma inmortal anima |  | | con cierta seguridad, |  | | de aquella vida que estima | 70 | | para su inmortalidad. |  | | Eso de Mahoma es seta |  | | a mil blasfemias sujeta, |  | | donde el alma va perdida |  | | y para la eterna vida | 75 | | a eterno infierno sujeta. |  | | Di esta palabra a María, |  | | madre de Cristo, Dios y hombre; |  | | tomé su nombre aquel día |  | | y dejar su amado nombre | 80 | | terrible infamia sería. |  | | Voy bien por este camino, |  | | veo grandes fundamentos |  | | en esta ley y un divino |  | | estilo en sus sacramentos | 85 | | y en la vuestra un desatino |  | | porque sola la hermosura |  | | de un templo, de un santo altar, |  | | su ornato, su compostura, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ver la misa celebrar, | 90 |  |  |  | | a la Hostia santa y pura, |  |  |  |  | | a un bárbaro que no entiende, |  |  |  |  | | lo que ella comprehende, |  |  |  |  | | puede causar afición. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mi ley es perdición | 95 | | lo veo en lo que me ofende, |  | | que lo que me quita a ti, |  | | ¿quién duda que sea muy malo? |  | | ¡Hola!, retiraos de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hoy me señalo | 100 | | de tu señal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que no es aquesto fingido |  | | ni porque habré conquistado |  | | con esto el ser tu marido, |  | | mas porque Dios me ha tocado | 105 | | y siento que Dios ha sido, |  | | ¿pero cómo podrá ser?, |  | | que si los alcaides saben |  | | que en Cristo quiero creer |  | | es tan cierto que me acaben | 110 | | como el llegarlo a saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, querido Mahometo, |  | | bautízate con secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, mi señora, lo haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con eso yo podré | 115 | | dar a tu esperanza efeto; |  | | ¿cómo te quieres llamar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Juan tuve afición moro; |  | | ese nombre me has de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Bautizó a Cristo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese adoro, | 120 | | que sé que me ha de salvar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y a María? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después dél. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿crees en Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  | | --- | | Creo | | y en María por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplido se ha mi deseo, | 125 | | ¿serás firme, serás fiel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes imagen ahí |  | | de tu Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de María. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen, esto juro ansí, |  | | vuestro soy desde aqueste día, | 130 | | tened vos piedad de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros vienen, ten recato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es bueno el retrato, |  | | allá no se usan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra CÉLIMO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julián |  | | y los alcaides que están | 135 | | aguardándote gran rato |  | | te llaman para consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué hay agora que hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cierto cristiano viejo, |  | | que de Asturias vino ayer | 140 | | con un dardo y un pellejo, |  | | han sabido que es rendido |  | | Pelayo por la montaña. |  | | Abraido se ha resistido, |  | | que solo este hombre en España | 145 | | atrevimiento ha tenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zara, al Consejo me voy. |  | | Célimo, quédate en guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que segura soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, pues Cristo me guarda, | 150 | | en su Fe divina estoy. |  | | ¿Dónde están? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la mezquita, |  | | que su iglesia solía ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divina imagen bendita, |  | | la casa os haré volver | 155 | | que el fiero Mahoma quita. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran PELAYO, ANAGILDO y otros montañeses, con dardos y monterillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, amigos, estarán |  | | nuestras reliquias muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como si bien están. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios quiera que siempre estén. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde se queda Urbán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Componiéndolas quedó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dennos a todos candelas |  | | que no he visto el altar yo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Traigan velas encendidas y cada uno tome la suya)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están, repartirelas. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, amigo Adulfo; pues no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que están repartidas |  | | de rodillas nos pongamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descubren una cortina, con música que hace un altar, con las reliquias y URBÁN, de rodillas a un lado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reliquias esclarecidas, |  | | humilde sagrario os damos, | 170 | | pero en fin vais defendidas. |  | | Con gran riqueza en Toledo |  | | os tuvieron reyes godos, |  | | yo soy pobre, ¿cómo puedo, |  | | huyendo, hacer lo que todos?, | 175 | | entre estas peñas de Oviedo, |  | | tiempo vendrá que no falte, |  | | quien de oro, piedras y esmalte |  | | cubra vuestras pobres cajas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra ILDERICO corriendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si al moro el paso no atajas, | 180 | | Pelayo, de Asturias salte |  | | porque viene tan furioso |  | | que será total ruïna |  | | de tu pueblo temeroso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierra, Adulfo, esa cortina. | 185 | | ¿Qué hay, Ilderico famoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu bella hermana Solmira, |  | | que a Numancio le quitaste |  | | y por quien llora y suspira. |  | | Cuando los puertos dejaste, | 190 | | que Vizcaya en Francia mira, |  | | Abraido se le ha quitado |  | | a cuarenta montañeses |  | | que en su guarda habías dejado, |  | | que pellejos por arneses | 195 | | no resisten brazo airado. |  | | Pasole el moro contento |  | | de la otra parte del río. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, triste nueva, si intento |  | | cobrarla parece el mío | 200 | | temerario atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está en la sierra más alta, |  | | que hebrero de nieve esmalta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, tomaré consejo, |  | | que este es el mejor espejo | 205 | | a donde el remedio falta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra la REINA y ABÉN BÚCAR, presos, TARIFE y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traidor Mahomete Abén Búcar! |  | | ¡Tú cristiano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué reparas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enviadle al Tajo, a Júcar. |  | | Nunca, plega Alá, pasaras | 210 | | de la barra de Sanlúcar. |  | | Este traidor nos vendiera, |  | | si cual quise a Cuenca fuera; |  | | y tú, Zara, ¿en esto entiendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, Tarife, me prendes? | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cristiana y hechicera, |  | | ¿no sabías que era hijo |  | | del rey de Túnez Mahometo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  | | --- | | Cristiano soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo dijo |  | | en mi presencia, a que efeto | 220 | | a España gobierno y rijo |  | | porque el gran Almanzor |  | | ha entregado a mi valor |  | | de su justicia la vara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que de Cristo se ampara | 225 | | no teme humano rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevadlos luego de aquí |  | | y cortadlos las cabezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristo es Dios y vive en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros, hacedles mil piezas. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABÉN BÚCAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, desdichado de ti, |  | | vamos a morir, María. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, mi querido Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable hechicería! |  | | ¿Pues cómo que a morir van | 235 | | y van con tanta alegría? |  | | Decid que las quiero ver |  | | porque no le he de creer |  | | menos que a mis propios ojos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran ORPAZ y JULIÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejo cual digo en despojos, | 240 | | Orpaz, a mi amada mujer; |  | | mas ya me manda imbiar |  | | Tarife agora por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí está? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llégale a hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del que su ley atropella, | 245 | | ¿qué puede nadie fïar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Orpaz, Tarife está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, Capitán, solo en ti |  | | hallará consuelo agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ve el África, señora, | 250 | | de España se queja ansí, |  | | quien desde el famoso estrecho |  | | de Gibraltar con mil furias |  | | su fortaleza ha deshecho |  | | hasta las fuertes Asturias, | 255 | | que a nadie pagaron pecho, |  | | consuelo pide, ¿de qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | MahometeAbénBúcar fue |  | | de mi mal dueño tirano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volviose cristiano, | 260 | | Zara le enseñó la fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Zara entiende en eso agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no entenderá que ya |  | | está muerta o viva llora |  | | la injuria que ha hecho a Alá | 265 | | en esto y volverse mora. |  | | Tú, Orpaz, porque ha tenido |  | | nueva que en esa montaña |  | | ese mozuelo atrevido, |  | | esa reliquia de España | 270 | | que de tu fuego ha salido, |  | | ese Pelayo, ese loco, |  | | tiene mis moros en poco. |  | | Quiero que vayas allá, |  | | háblale y dile que ya | 275 | | las plantas de Asturias toco, |  | | predícale por ventura; |  | | se rendirá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te ofrezco |  | | con fiereza o con blandura, |  | | rendirle si esto merezco | 280 | | de nuestra amistad segura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un MORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya puedes, señor, mirar |  | | de los dos, Juan y María, |  | | que acaban de degollar, |  | | las cabezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gran porfía, | 285 | | que se han dejado matar! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descubren los dos mártires, descabezados, y un ángel detrás con dos guirnaldas en las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo espectáculo es, |  | | a compasión me ha movido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas por lo que en Zara ves |  | | de aquel Rodrigo atrevido, | 290 | | es bien que contento estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrad y vamos de aquí |  | | y tú parte a Asturias luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo, Tarife, ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, ¿qué será de mí | 295 | | que he sido de España fuego? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Una batalla dentro y salgan ABRAIDO y SOLMIRA, hermana de PELAYO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, tu hermano, es demonio |  | | que con dos hombres desnudos |  | | es un Piro, un Marco Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo que decís, Abraido, | 300 | | dan sus obras testimonio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que con dos descalzos llegue |  | | a acometer dos mil moros |  | | y hasta embestirlos se ciegue! |  | | ¿Defiende algunos tesoros | 305 | | qué tiene que nos entregue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tierra en que reinar piensa. |  | | No es moro, justa defensa |  | | y primero la que has visto, |  | | que es la santa fe de Cristo | 310 | | a quien hacéis tanta ofensa. |  | | No penséis que este es Rodrigo |  | | ni que ha visto el rostro al miedo; |  | | cual le veis descalzo, os digo |  | | que ha de llegar a Toledo | 315 | | en busca de su enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A Toledo! ¡Ah, gran donaire! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que haces desaire. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque a este español |  | | detendrá primero el sol | 320 | | y podrá coger el aire. |  | | ¡Cuán bien su hermana pareces, |  | | Solmira, en él arrogancia |  | | con que tu España encareces! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las obras son de importancia, | 325 | | ¡mira tú si las padeces!, |  | | ¡mira si te hace huir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te quiero sufrir |  | | porque en fin te espero ver |  | | o mi amiga o mi mujer, | 330 | | que yo te dejo elegir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que a nadie elijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la noche va tendiendo |  | | su manto negro y prolijo, |  | | lo que ella me está diciendo | 335 | | no es lo que tu boca dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te goce. |  | | ¡Hola, moros! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto dice |  | | la noche no me conoce |  | | ni hay porqué me escandalice. | 340 | | Cuando más su rostro emboza, |  | | que soy sol, como él el nombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ZAIDE y ZULEMA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están Zaide y Zulema. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay temor que te asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué quieres que tema | 345 | | el arrogancia de un hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta llevad a mi tienda |  | | en tanto que a nuestra gente |  | | hago que una hazaña emprenda. |  | | *(Váyase ABRAIDO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Alá que justamente | 350 | | os quiero, Abraido, con prenda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PELAYO, vestido de moro, con dos espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este moro vestido |  | | y el de mi honor que me anima |  | | de Abraido al campo he venido. |  | | Tanto de su hermana estima | 355 | | Pelayo el honor perdido; |  | | pero aquí dos moros vienen |  | | que en guarda a Solmira tienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va allá? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un soldado soy |  | | que a buscar a Abraido voy | 360 | | porque he visto que previenen |  | | los montañeses salir |  | | desta cueva y encalada |  | | el paso al monte impedir. |  | | *(Dele una espada)* |  | | Toma, Solmira, esta espada, | 365 | | que hoy habemos de morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres mi hermano? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  | | --- | | ¡Mueran, mueran! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Mahoma! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¡Pégales bien! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien les doy! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sacuden a los moros SOLMIRA y PELAYO)* |  |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del río el camino toma, | 370 | | que detrás del río estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se juntan la canalla. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ABRAIDO sale y moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde va? ¿Qué es de ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pelayo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Camina y calla! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminar todos tras ella, | 375 | | que he de morir o alcanzalla. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y salgan el CONDE DON JULIÁN y TARIFE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me escribió Abraido desde Asturias |  | | y que deste Pelayo apenas puede |  | | resistir con mil hombres las injurias, |  | | porque con ciento a mil vence y accede. | 380 | | Dice que de la cueva como furias, |  | | sin que en el centro alguna furia quede, |  | | salen hombres descalzos y desnudos, |  | | rotos, sin armas, bárbaros airados, |  | | mas que pelean como mil leones; | 385 | | Muza me escribe que tome a Granada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no te dice al fin de esos ringlones |  | | cuándo me invía mi mujer amada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como en traerla tanta furia pones |  | | callaba tu tragedia desdichada; | 390 | | murió de un cáncer y labrando dicen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más penas que un hombre martiricen? |  | | Ya entiendo, cielo airado, lo que es esto; |  | | vendí mi patria, puse fuego a España, |  | | vendí mi caro honor, mas del honesto | 395 | | metí en mi propria tierra gente estraña; |  | | lunas por cruces en su campo he puesto, |  | | en su sangre por mí, sus montes baña, |  | | los huesos de sus hijos por los cerros |  | | blanquean comidos de águilas y perros. | 400 | | Murió en los campos de Jerez Rodrigo, |  | | arrastró las banderas de los godos |  | | el africano bárbaro enemigo, |  | | entre sus armas perecieron todos; |  | | despeñose Florinda por castigo, | 405 | | blasfémanla los hombres de mil modos, |  | | Cava la llama el moro por ser mala, |  | | tan mala que ninguna hasta hoy la iguala. |  | | ¿Qué haré, triste de mí, que en templos santos, |  | | donde adorado fue Cristo y de Roma | 410 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le obedeció al pontífice Ancitantos? |  |  |  |  | | Por mí se adora en ellos a Mahoma, |  |  |  |  | | no usando otra cosa sino llantos. |  |  |  |  | | El niño, apenas por el vientre asoma, |  |  |  |  | | cuando dice: «la Cava fue maldita, | 415 |  |  |  | | que el templo de Toledo hizo mezquita». |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué bien me ayudarán santos y santas, |  |  |  |  | | habiendo sus reliquias destrüido |  |  |  |  | | y en el trono de Dios vírgenes tantas |  |  |  |  | | como por mí martirio han padecido! | 420 |  |  |  | | ¡Cuán justamente contra mí levantas, |  |  |  |  | | señor, el brazo angélico ofendido! |  |  |  |  | | Peor soy que Eliedor si no me ayudas. |  |  |  |  | | Judas fui en vida, seré en muerte Judas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase, despachado, el CONDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá vais, traidor, que si me aguarda | 425 | | la traición, aborrezco al que la ha hecho. |  | | Moros, corred tras él, sacad la espada |  | | o con las lanzas le pasad el pecho, |  | | que un hombre que vendió su patria amada |  | | no puede ser a nadie de provecho. | 430 | | Castigarame Alá si aquí le tengo; |  | | voy a matarle ,que hoy a España vengo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase TARIFE y entre PELAYO mojado, y los montañeses ANAGILDO y ADULFO y ILDERIGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enjuga, señor, la ropa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítenle aqueste alquicel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien fuera enterrarme en él. | 435 | | ¿Cuál hombre nació en Europa |  | | más cobarde, más crüel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo pasas, señor, |  | | de una margen a otra un río |  | | con tanto esfuerzo y valor, | 440 | | que de Cenegiro el brío |  | | confiesa el tuyo mayor? |  | | Cortas, como el pez espada, |  | | con esa tuya en la boca |  | | al agua en sangre mezclada. | 445 | | ¿Y tienes hazaña poca |  | | llegar vivo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es nada, |  | | saqué mi hermana, Ilderigo, |  | | del poder de mi enemigo |  | | dándole otra espada fuerte | 450 | | con que dio a sus moros muerte, |  | | más aprisa que lo digo; |  | | y antes que al río llegase, |  | | tanta canalla acudió |  | | que porque no me matase, | 455 | | que escondida la dejase |  | | ella misma me rogó. |  | | Dejela entre aquellas peñas |  | | y echeme vestido al río |  | | y hice en la otra margen señas, | 460 | | mas fue vano intento mío |  | | y ellas y mi ley pequeñas. |  | | No sé si estará cautiva |  | | o si se ha de defender |  | | porque no la vuelvan viva. | 465 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella se sabrá esconder, |  | | que es discreta aunque es altiva. |  | | No querrá perderse ansí, |  | | para no perderte a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero es mayor amor | 470 | | el que ha tenido su honor; |  | | temo que haya muerto allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  | | --- | | No lo creas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega al cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rumor siento, algo recelo. |  | | Sobre la cueva está un hombre. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregunta, Anagildo, el nombre; |  | | o venga rodando el suelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga ORPAZ, en alto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres? ¡Hola, que estás |  | | en lo alto de la cueva! |  | | Habla presto o bajarás | 480 | | donde otra lengua te mueva, |  | | aunque te haré callar más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pelayo, amigo, yo soy Orpaz, creo |  | | que ya me conociste entre cristianos, |  | | con mitra, con grimal, con sacro arco | 485 | | y el báculo dorado entre las manos. |  | | Vi de Rodrigo el lastimoso empleo |  | | que en él hicieron góticos hispanos |  | | desta joya de España a quien mil reyes |  | | dieron santas costumbres, justas leyes. | 490 | | Fui con él a Jerez y porque fuese |  | | vencido de Tarife como cuerdo, |  | | mandé que mi escuadrón se retrujese, |  | | pues gano agora lo que entonces pierdo. |  | | Dijéronme que yo cuanto quisiese | 495 | | tomase del despojo, y por acuerdo |  | | de deudos míos tomé treinta villas, |  | | todas en tierra de las dos Castillas. |  | | Estoy rico, contento, honrado y vivo, |  | | a mi modo, a mi ley, sin ley, sin cosa | 500 | | que impida el bien que de vivir recibo, |  | | vida tan descansada y deleitosa. |  | | Supe que estabas, como estás, cautivo |  | | en esta dura tierra pedregosa, |  | | sembrando por sus campos y montaña | 505 | | la poca sangre que ha quedado a España. |  | | Vuelve, mancebo ilustre y generoso, |  | | los ojos a tu patria desdichada; |  | | mira el estrago rígido y lloroso |  | | que ha hecho en ella la africana espada. | 510 | | ¿Qué me miras, intrépido y furioso, |  | | no es mejor que tu frente coronada, |  | | descanse en paz sirviendo al gran Tarife, |  | | que no que ocupe un banque de su esquife? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Darete si te rindes seis ciudades, | 515 |  |  |  | | cincuenta villas y de sus tesoros. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon silencio, traidor, a tus maldades, |  | | ve a predicar como alfaquí a tus moros. |  | | apóstata, ¿a Pelayo persüades, |  | | que está sudando sangre por los poros | 520 | | por restaurar este rincón de España, |  | | este fénix guardando en su montaña? |  | | Si te vi con el alba y la casulla, |  | | agora te verá el demonio fiero |  | | en la garganta que el cerbero arrulla | 525 | | pues no te escaparás de prisionero. |  | | Ved qué paloma blanca nos arrulla, |  | | para tomalla por dichoso agüero, |  | | sino un sacro pecho que en despojos |  | | dará a las aves de Aquirón sus ojos. | 530 | | La batalla, traidor, en que Rodrigo |  | | morir dejaste como vil cobarde, |  | | aquel pendón rindiendo al enemigo |  | | que con las rojas cruces hizo alarde, |  | | más que provecho te dará castigo | 535 | | si tu arrepentimiento llega tarde. |  | | Orpaz, vuélvete a Dios, que darte puedo |  | | hacienda y tierra aquí en Oviedo. |  | | Y mira la vil Florinda despeñada, |  | | la Condesa, su madre, que rabiando | 540 | | dio el alma en fuego y cólera bañada |  | | y que Julián tal muerte está esperando; |  | | la fe de Cristo ha de vivir guardada |  | | en estas peñas duras confiando |  | | en el que ha de salir y propagarse | 545 | | y otra vez hasta el África ensancharse. |  | | No quiera Dios que digan que ha quedado |  | | España sin cristianos solo un día, |  | | que deste fénix que ha de estar guardada |  | | más nobleza se espera que tenía. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, mozo loco de años engañado, |  | | si tu temeridad eso porfía, |  | | resístete, veamos quién lleva lo mejor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan ABRAIDO y moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea!, moros, a la cueva; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no quede vivo un cristiano. | 555 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que los flechazos que los tiran |  | | vuelven al pecho de la misma mano? |  | | ¿Hay más hechizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Alá, que admiran! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las flechas y las armas son en vano, |  | | cual basilisco vencen si nos miran; | 560 | | los moros mueren de sus propias flechas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Destos encantamientos, ¿qué sospechas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huid, moros, huid, que esto es sin duda |  | | milagro en su favor de aquesta gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salgamos pues el cielo nos ayuda; | 565 | | ya contra cuatro mil bastamos veinte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Orpaz muera, señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORPAZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo muda |  | | nuestra bonanza en cristianos diferida. |  | | *(Mata a Orpaz)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera, apóstata vil! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pelayo viva! |  | | ¡Arriba, al monte, arriba! |  | | ¡Arriba, arriba! | 570 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tras ellos salga SOLMIRA, y otros moros acuchillándola)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hüid, canalla crüel, |  | | que aunque yo no soy Pelayo |  | | soy tan buena como él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es furia, es muerte, es rayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy una centella dél, | 575 | | rayo es Pelayo y yo soy, |  | | como de Pelayo hermana, |  | | centella, que ardiendo voy |  | | tras vuestra gente africana |  | | a quien abrasando estoy. | 580 | | Huid de mis ojos lüego, |  | | que este fuego deja ciego |  | | a cualquiera que atropello; |  | | mirad que de una centella |  | | se suele encender gran fuego; | 585 | | cansada estoy de reñir, |  | | la espada en estos cobardes |  | | ya no los quiero seguir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ABRAIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve hacer alardes |  | | y estas montañas subir? | 590 | | Cuatro hombres, con cuatro pieles |  | | de esos bueyes y lobos, |  | | troncos de hayas y laureles, |  | | hacen en nosotros robos |  | | temerarios y crüeles, | 595 | | y nos cautivan y prenden, |  | | y a nuestras tiendas encienden, |  | | y furiosos nos responden; |  | | que ya en cuevas no se esconden |  | | ni entre peñas se defienden. | 600 | | Cuál dellos pone una viga |  | | en la boca de una cueva, |  | | y aunque un mundo le persiga |  | | no hay quien las plantas le mueva |  | | de que su intento prosiga; | 605 | | y el otro, viéndole igual, |  | | Alcides que va imitando |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por valerle en tanto mal, |  |  |  |  | | que dijo Val tú, rey Sando, |  |  |  |  | | se ha llamado Sandoval; | 610 |  |  |  | | ya toman mil apellidos, |  |  |  |  | | ya se llaman vencedores, |  |  |  |  | | estos de nuestros vestidos. |  |  |  |  | | Mas, ¿qué digo? ¿No es Solmira |  |  |  |  | | esta que enfrente me mira? | 615 |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, vil cautiva! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, traidor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así pagaste mi amor; |  | | a Mahoma golpes tira. |  | | ¿Espada traes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para matar mirar basta. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy basilisco yo, |  | | sino mujer noble y casta, |  | | armas que el cielo me dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que te daré muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor será defenderte. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABRAIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mahoma, por no matarte |  | | quiero huir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas por guardarte |  | | de que en el pecho te acierte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren TARIFE y moros, y CÉLIMO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este en fin es León, ciudad famosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casi desde ella empiezan las montañas, | 630 | | por esta parte Astorga de Galicia |  | | muestra el camino a Francia, que a Santiago |  | | camina alguna gente; las Asturias, |  | | a aquella mano caen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa suerte |  | | a España atravesamos desde Tánger | 635 | | pues desde Gibraltar nuestros alcaides |  | | hasta el mar vizcaíno han descubierto. |  | | ¿Qué me dará Armanzor por esta empresa? |  | | ¿Qué tesoro, Célimo, tiene el África |  | | que se me puede dar en justo premio? | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor que la gloria que está sola? |  | | Los grandes capitanes pretendieron |  | | que los despojos son de los soldados |  | | y más que fuera della la riqueza |  | | que traes contigo excede la de Midas. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Miramamolín quiere pagarme |  | | con su hija, Célimo, me contento, |  | | que las riquezas, donde falta el gusto, |  | | es como la comida en el enfermo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién de toda el África y Europa | 650 | | honrar puede mejor que a ti con ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  | | --- | | Gran gente viene aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉLIMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leocán parece, |  | | ¿en Asturias no estaba aqueste moro? |  | | Alguna mala nueva nos ofrece |  | | si no esconde el sol sus rayos de oro. | 655 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEOCÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las Asturias de Oviedo, |  | | famoso alcaide Tarife, |  | | vengo huyendo por los montes |  | | cual fiera que alarbes siguen. |  | | Aquel mancebo Pelayo, | 660 | | que ya de laurel se ciñe |  | | las vedijas del cabello, |  | | como otro español Alcides, |  | | retirado en una cueva, |  | | aquí con varios matices | 665 | | jaspes y árboles esmaltan, |  | | tus escuadrones resiste. |  | | Predicándole don Orpaz |  | | para que se viese libre |  | | con solo rendir tributo | 670 | | a tus alcaides facíes, |  | | respondió tales soberbias |  | | que en fin Abraido le embiste |  | | con dardos, flechas y espadas |  | | por ver si hace lo que dice. | 675 | | Mas las flechas que de espesas |  | | entre los aires sutiles |  | | se topaban muchas veces |  | | y cual granizo se impiden, |  | | a quien Alá, que los ayuda, | 680 | | que cuantas más flechas tiren |  | | más vuelven contra tus moros |  | | y el yerro en sus pechos tiñe? |  | | Salen con esto animosos |  | | y de manera nos siguen, | 685 | | que muerto a don Orpaz manda |  | | que su cuerpo descuarticen. |  | | Por los caminos le pone |  | | y la cabeza infelice |  | | clavándola en una peña | 690 | | aquestas letras escribe: |  | | «Esta fue de un hombre infame; |  | | toda España le maldice, |  | | acabó como vivió, |  | | que mal muere, quien mal vive». | 695 | | Tu famoso alcaide Abraido, |  | | que esto parece imposible, |  | | a manos de una mujer |  | | el fiero espíritu rinde. |  | | Dejando van las montañas | 700 | | y siguiendo el nuevo Aquiles, |  | | no hay leones africanos |  | | que así los caminos pisen. |  | | Juran que hasta que te encuentren |  | | de sus cuerpos invencibles | 705 | | no desnudarán las pieles, |  | | que son las armas que visten. |  | | Ni de sus fuertes cabezas |  | | quitarán aunque caminen |  | | las que traen de leones, | 710 | | de panteras y de tigres. |  | | Y sin duda ese ruido |  | | de tus cajas y añafiles, |  | | que obliga que los caballos |  | | pidiendo frenos relinchen | 715 | | debe de ser que ya llegan |  | | con la cruz que traen por timbre |  | | de una bandera sangrienta |  | | que con una aspa dividen. |  | | Las cruces de todas ramas | 720 | | atada con unas mimbres |  | | y el Alférez que la lleva, |  | | un Sandoval, hombre insigne. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARIFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para, Leocán, que ya siento |  | | que llegan sus armas viles. | 725 | | ¡Ea, fuertes africanos!, |  | | ¡ea, alcaides y adolides!, |  | | no entre en León Pelayo, |  | | que es afrenta que no estime |  | | el poder del gran señor | 730 | | y las armas de Tarife. |  | | ¡A ellos, moros, a ellos!, |  | | ¡Toquen al arma, salgan, brillen |  | | los aceros en las manos! |  | | ¡Seguidme! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Todos te siguen! | 735 | | ¡Vitoria, vitoria! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Batallen dentro, y saliendo afuera cristianos y moros; publicada vitoria, salgan PELAYO, ILDERIGO, SOLMIRA, ADULFO, ANAGILDO; traiga ILDERIGO la cruz, otro la bandera y otros las de los moros arrastrando)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nombre |  | | que así alegras mi memoria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Vitoria España, vitoria! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vos, señor, que no al hombre, |  | | se debe el triunfo y la gloria; | 740 | | arrastad esas banderas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyendo Tarife sale |  | | lleno de arrogancias fieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de los pïes se vale, |  | | no creas que habla de veras. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo huyó de entrar conmigo |  | | en campo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad en alto esa cruz, |  | | valiente godo Ilderigo, |  | | y aquí adorándola todos | 750 | | la fijad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta montaña |  | | eres rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por varios modos |  | | vendraslo a serlo de España, |  | | fénix de los muertos godos, |  | | y permite que a traer | 755 | | vamos la insignia real |  | | que te queremos poner |  | | con aplauso al tiempo igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un laurel puedes torcer |  | | y con un velo de plata | 760 | | por los estremos le ata, |  | | y triunfará por León |  | | aquel que en el corazón |  | | de que los venció retrata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid y dejadme aquí, | 765 | | que tengo un poco que hacer. |  | | Tú, hermana, a don Arias di |  | | que me venga luego a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo, señor, ansí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase y quede PELAYO solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | España bella que de Hispan te llamas | 770 | | y del lucero con que nace el día |  | | el tronco de los godos fenecía, |  | | si no quedaran estas pobres ramas |  | | ves aquí el fénix de sus muertas llamas, |  | | que nuevas alas de su indicio cría | 775 | | para que ocupes con la historia mía |  | | versos y rosas lenguas y plumas, famas. |  | | Yo soy Pelayo, España, yo la piedra |  | | que te ha quedado, sola en esta vuelve |  | | a hacer tus torres que no ofenda el rayo, | 780 | | las que de sangre vestiré de yedra, |  | | que puesto que Rodrigo se resuelve |  | | de sus cenizas nacerá Pelayo. |  | | *(España entre, y córrese una cortina en que se vea un lienzo con muchos retratos de reyes pequeños)* |  | | ¿Pero qué música y voces |  | | son estas? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parad aquí. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién viene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos conoces; |  | | viva Pelayo decid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Viva! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años te goces. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toda la compañía con ramos, ILDERIGO con el laurel, y corónele, y digan luego los MÚSICOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para bien amanezca el sol, |  | | bendígale España | 790 | | y guarde Dios |  | | el sol de Pelayo, |  | | gran restaurador |  | | de Asturias y Galicia, |  | | Castilla y León, | 795 | | el que mata moros |  | | con sola su voz, |  | | mas que ellos cristianos |  | | con tanto escuadrón; |  | | el que de Toledo | 800 | | a San Salvador |  | | trujo las reliquias |  | | de nuestro Señor, |  | | coronado llega |  | | con gran devoción | 805 | | donde ya le espera |  | | la iglesia mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendígale España |  | | y guárdele Dios! |  | | Darale el Obispo | 810 | | ya su bendición; |  | | niños y mujeres |  | | van de dos en dos; |  | | mozas en cabello |  | | van de otra en pos, | 815 | | de órganos y flautas, |  | | bailaron al son. |  | | Irán las casadas |  | | y dueñas de honor |  | | a besar la mano | 820 | | al rey su señor; |  | | casarase luego |  | | con dama de don, |  | | dichosa quien goza |  | | tan lindo infanzón. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendígale España |  | | y guárdele Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a la iglesia ansí, |  | | Solmira, dame la mano, |  | | que un príncipe castellano | 830 | | hoy le ha de emplear en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mío a tu gusto allano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma aquesta mano hermosa, |  | | Ilderigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy indigno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy mi hermana es tu esposa, | 835 | | que así premiar determino |  | | tus servicios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILDERIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paga honrosa |  | | y aunque excedes deste modo, |  | | su esclavo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella y todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble marido me has dado. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, discreto senado, |  | | se acaba *El último godo*. |  | | | |