

Abenamar (Lead sheet for Singers +
instrumentalists)

Basic
melody
but
lively
and
fast

"Abenamar" a Sephardic song in the Ladino Language

Abenamar, Abenamar, Moro de la morería
El día ke ut naciste, Grandes sinyales había.

Abenamar, Abenamar, Moorish man of Moorish land
The day that you were born, Great signs appear in the sky

Estava la mar en calma, La luna estaba crecida,
Moro que en tal sinyo nace, No dève dezir mentira.

The sea was calm, There was a crescent moon
Moorish man that was born under that sign, Should not lie

"Yo no os la dire señor, Aunque me kosta la vida.
Ke de chiko y de muchacho, Mi padre me lo dezía."

"I will not lie, Sir, Even if it puts my life in jeopardy
I heard these truths as a child and as a young man, My father told them to me."

"Ke mentiras no dijese, Ke era grande villanía
Pregunta, pues el buen rey, Ke la verdad te diría.

"That I should not tell lies, For that is a great wickedness.
Ask, if you please, good King, That I would only tell you the truth."

Qué castillos son aquellos? Altos son y relican!
"La Alhambra era señor, Palasyo de gran valía-

"Which palaces are those, That stand tall and shimmering?"
"The Al Hambra you mentioned, Sir, is a palace of great value."

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