***Versos para pedir posada***

***Canción con letra:*** http://youtu.be/D6nwzpI-6UE

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ***Los Peregrinos***  En el nombre del cielo,  Os pido posada,  pues no puede andar,  mi esposa amada. | *In the name of Heaven  I beg you for lodging,  for she cannot walk  my beloved wife.* | ***Los Posaderos – Primera Aula***  Aquí no es mesón,  sigan adelante,  no les debo abrir,  no sea algún tunante. | | This is not an inn  so keep going  I cannot open  you may be a rogue. |
| ***Los Peregrinos***  No sean inhumanos  Tennos caridad  Que el Dios de los cielos  Os lo premiará | *Don't be inhuman;  Have mercy on us.  The God of the heavens  will reward you for it.* | ***Los Posaderos - Primera Aula***  Ya se pueden ir,  y no molestar  Porque si me enfado  Los voy a apalear | | *You can go on now  and don't bother us,  because if I become annoyed  I'll give you a beating.* |
| ***Los Peregrinos***  Mi esposa es María  Es reina del cielo  Y madre va a ser  del Divino Verbo | *My wife is Mary  She's the Queen of Heaven  and she's going to be the mother  of the Divine Word.* | ***Los Posaderos – Segunda Aula***  ¿Eres tú José?  ¿Tu esposa es María?  Entren peregrinos  No los conocía | | *Are you Joseph?  Your wife is Mary?  Enter, pilgrims;  I did not recognize you.* |
| ***Los Peregrinos***  Dios pague señores  Vuestra caridad  Y os colme el cielo  De felicidad | *May God repay you folks,  your charity,  and thus heaven heap  happiness upon you.* | ***Los Posaderos – Segunda Aula***  Dichosa la casa  Que alberga este día  A la virgen pura  La hermosa María. | | *Blessed is the house  that shelters this day  the pure Virgin,  the beautiful Mary.* |
| **Upon opening the doors at the final stop, the tune changes, the pilgrims enter, and all sing these final verses in unison:** | | | | |
| ***Todos***  Entren Santos Peregrinos, Peregrinos  Reciban este rincón,  que aunque es pobre la morada, la morada  os la doy de corazón. **(repite)**  Entren Santos Peregrinos, Peregrinos  Reciban este rincón! | | | *Enter, holy pilgrims,  receive this corner,  for though this dwelling is poor,  I offer it with all my heart.* | |