

LYRICS

Original Lyrics (in Mirandese language)	English Translation
<p>Nós tenemos muitos nabos a cozer nua panela!</p>	<p>We have a lot of turnips being cooked in a pot</p>
<p>Nós tenemos muitos nabos a cozer nua panela Nun tenemos sal nien unto nien presunto nien bitela</p>	<p>We have a lot of turnips being cooked in a pot We have no salt or lard or ham or veal</p>
<p>Mirai qu`alforjas, mirai qu`alforjas Uas mais lhargas, outras mais gordas Uas de lhana, outras de stopa</p>	<p>Look at those saddlebags, look at those saddlebags Some are longer, some are bigger Some are wool-made, some are tow-made</p>
<p>Ls chocalhos rúgen, rúgen Ls carneiros alhá ban An chegando a Ourrieta Cuba Ls carneiros bulberan</p>	<p>The sheep-bells are rattling, rattling The rams, there they go They are already arriving to the Cuba spring The rams will come back</p>
<p>Mirai qu`alforjas, mirai qu`alforjas Uas mais lhargas, outras mais gordas Uas de lhana, outras de stopa</p>	<p>Look at those saddlebags, look at those saddlebags Some are longer, some are bigger Some are wool-made, some are tow-made</p>
<p>Roubórun la malguerida Por arriba de l telhado Cuida, nun quiero tou ____ Que staba spendurado</p>	<p>Somebody stole the injured one Over the roof Beware, I don't want your ____ Because it was unhung</p>
<p>Mirai qu`alforjas, mirai qu`alforjas Uas mais lhargas, outras mais gordas Uas de lhana, outras de stopa</p>	<p>Look at those saddlebags, look at those saddlebags Some are longer, some are bigger Some are wool-made, some are tow-made</p>
<p>Nós tenemos muitos nabos a cozer nua panela Nun tenemos sal nien unto nien presunto nien bitela</p>	<p>We have a lot of turnips being cooked in a pot We have no salt or lard or ham or veal</p>

<p>Mirai qu'alforjas, mirai qu'alforjas  Uas mais lhargas, outras mais gordas  Uas de lhana, outras de stopa</p>	<p>Look at those saddlebags (x2)  Some are longer, some are bigger  Some are wool-made, some are tow-made</p>
<p>I ls chocalhos rúgen, rúgen  Ls carneiros alhá ban  An chegando a Ourrieta Cuba  Ls carneiros bulberan</p>	<p>The sheep-bells are rattling, rattling  The rams, there they go  They are already arriving to the Cuba spring  The rams will come back</p>
<p>Bai Pedro bai, al lhugar de la justicia  Di-le a tou amo cumo you te digo a ti  La filha de l Lima, stá nel lhume i pinga  La filha de la Bergada stá nel lhume i bai assada</p>	<p>Go Peter go, in the name of justice  Tell your lord the way I am telling you  The daughter of Lima, is dripping in the fire  The daughter of Bergada is roasting in the fire</p>
<p>Pedro, que te falta? Repica la tu gaita  Tenes l pan na tulha l bino na bodega  Tenes la melhor moça que habie nesta tierra  Ciega dun uolho i manca dua perna</p>	<p>Peter, what do you need? Skirl your bagpipes  You have the bread in the granary and the wine in the cellar  You have the best wench there ever was in this land  Blind in one eye and with a crippled leg</p>
<p>Bai Pedro bai, al lhugar de la justicia  Di-le a tou amo cumo you te digo a ti  La filha de l Lima, stá nel lhume i pinga  La filha de la Bergada stá nel lhume i bai assada</p>	<p>Go Peter go, in the name of justice  Tell your lord the way I am telling you  The daughter of Lima, is dripping in the fire  The daughter of Bergada is roasting in the fire</p>
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