

English Translation of a Cancion Para Pedir Posada

Pray give us lodging, dear sir, in the name of heav'n.
All day since morning to travel we've giv'n.
Mary, my wife, is expecting a child.
She must have shelter tonight. Let us in, let us in!

You cannot stop here, I won't make my house an inn.
I do not trust you, your story is thin.
You two might rob me and then run away.
Find somewhere else you can stay. Go away, go away!

Please show us pity, your heart cannot be so hard.
Look at poor Mary, so worn and so tired.
We are most poor, but I'll pay what I can.
God will reward you, good man. Let us in, let us in!

You try my patience. I'm tired and must get some rest.
I've told you nicely, but still you insist.
If you don't go and stop bothering me,
I'll fix you, I guarantee. Go away, go away!

Sir, I must tell you my wife is the queen of heav'n,
chosen by God to deliver his Son.
Jesus is coming to earth on this eve.
(Oh heaven, make him believe!) Let us in, let us in!

Joseph, dear Joseph, oh how could I be so blind?
Not to know you and the virgin so fine!
Enter, blest pilgrims, my house is your own.
Praise be to God on his throne! Please come in, please come in!

Enter, enter, holy pilgrims, holy pilgrims.
Welcome to my humble home.
Though 'tis little I can offer,
all I have please call your own.