

Noches de luna

Nights Full of Moonlight

Argentina

1. Tus ojos me es - tán di - cien - do: Ya ten - go due - ño.
I can still see your eyes say - ing: you can - not be mine.

2. Aun - que al pa - so, mi ca - ba - llo va - ya su - bien - do,
Slow - ly my horse goes on climb - ing the path of the moon. My

6 To - do el ver - de del ca - mi - no en mi al - ma se va mu - rien - do.
Green trees are bud - ding a - round me but all hope I had now has died.

Co - mo a-güi - ta de los cer - ros des - cien - de mi al - ma llo - ran - do.
soul weeps and flows down the val - ley, my tears fall and swell the cold stream.

12 En la sen - da com - pa - ñe - ra de mi so - le - dad
On this trail my sole com - pan - ion is my so - li - tude My

En - tre las hon - das que - bra - das me lle - va tu a - mor
Thoughts of you drive me down can - yons and back up on high

17 Lle - vo en pe - da - zos mis sue - ños, per - di - dos en mi os - cu - ri - dad.
pack is weighed down with the pie - ces of my bro - ken dreams and my gloom.

Y u - na tor - men - ta de pe - nas, er - ran - te me a - le - ja de vos.
Tor - rents of sor - row and sad - ness will fol - low me through the long night.

23 CHORUS

No - ches de lu - na, dis - tan - cia y a - mor, Se han he - cho vi - da - las pa'
Nights full of moon - light and love and long miles, I'll turn in - to songs made of

29 can - tar - te a vos; Te lle - va mi can - to, vas con mi do - lor.
hoof-beats and sky; Sad songs I will sing you to soothe me a - while.

This love song, a 'vidala', probably came to Argentina via Peru. It shows an interesting blend of different kinds of mode, which emphasizes the sadness of the poem.