

Pajarillo, barranqueño (www.azlyrics.com/j/joanbaez.html)

Pajarillo, pajarillo,
pajarillo barranqueño,
Qué bonitos ojos tienes,
Lástima que tengan dueño.

¿Qué pajarillo es aquél,
Qué canta en aquella lima?
Anda y dile que no cante,
Que mi corazón lastima.

¿Qué pajarillo es aquél, (Qué será ese pajarito)
Que canta en aquella higuera?
Anda y dile que no cante,
Que espere a que yo me muera. 0:54

Qué será ese pajarito
que canta en aquella loma
quisiera ser gavián
y que tú fueras paloma.

¿Qué pajarillo es aquél,
Que canta en aquella palma?
Anda y dile que no cante,
..... 1:10

Toma esta cajita de oro
Mira lo que lleva adentro
Lleva amores lleva celos (lleva celos lleva penas)
Y un poco de sentimiento 1:26

Toma esta llavita de oro
Abre mi pecho y veras
Lo mucho que yo te quiero
Y el mal pago que me das 1:42

Ya con esta me despido
.....
.....
..... 1:58

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Ya con esta me despido
Con el alma entristecida
Ya te cante Los dolores
Y las penas de mi vida

English Translation

Little bird, little bird
Little bird of the hills (raven bird)
What lovely eyes you have
Too bad they belong to another.

What little bird is that?
That sings in the lime tree
Tell her not to sing
And break my heart

What little bird is that?
That sings in the fig tree
Tell her not to sing
Just wait until I am dead

what will that little bird be
who sings on that hill
I would like to be a hawk
and that you were a dove.

What little bird is that?
What sings in that palm?
Go and tell him not to sing,
.....1:10

Take this little golden box
Look what is inside
It has love and jealousy (it carries jealousy, it carries sorrows)
And a bit of sentiment

Take this little golden key
Open my heart and you will see
How much I love you
And how badly you treat me

With this I say goodbye

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.....1:58

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With this I take my leave
With my saddened soul
Now I have sung you my sorrows
And the pains of my life

Pajarillo barranqueño

Pajarillo, pajarillo,
pajarillo barranqueño
que bonitos ojos tienes,
lástima que tengan dueño.

¿Qué pajarillo es aquél
que canta en aquella lima?
Anda dile que no cante,
que mi corazón lastima.

¿Qué pajarillo es aquél
que canta en aquella higuera?
Anda dile que no cante,
que espere que yo me muera.

Toma esta llavita de oro,
abre mi pecho y verás
lo mucho que yo te quiero
y el mal pago que me das.

Toma esta cajita de oro,
mira lo que lleva adentro.
Lleva celos, lleva penas,
y un poco de sentimiento.

Ya con esta me despido.
Con el alma entristecida
Ya te canté los dolores
y las penas de mi vida.

English translation

Little River Bird

Little bird, little bird

little river bird

what pretty eyes you have,
it's a shame they have an owner.

What little bird is that,

That sings in that lime tree?

Go tell him not to sing,
that it hurts my heart.

What little bird is that,

that sings in that fig tree?

Go tell him not to sing,
to wait until I die.

Take this little gold key,

Open my chest and you will see

How much I love you

and how badly you treat me.

Take this little gold box,

look at what it carries inside.

It carries jealousy, it carries sorrows,
and a litte bit of sentiment.

Now with this I say goodbye.

With my saddened soul

I sang you the sorrows

and hardships of my life.

<https://lyricstranslate.com>