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UNIVERSITY OF SAN CARLOS OF GUATEMALA

CENTER FOR FOLKLORE STUDIES

TRADITIONS OF GUATEMALA

9-10

Guatemala, Central America

1978

EXPLANATION

*With the same title we announce in the number 3 of **Traditions of Guatemala**, that this magazine would become a biannual publication. And we fulfilled our offer, because throughout 1975, 1976 and 1977, we published issues 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8.*

Due to financial constraints, which we are facing today and which may persist in the future, we have been forced to merge numbers 9 and 10, both corresponding to 1978, into a single volume. That is why we anticipate to inform that very soon we will have to go to the people and institutions interested in the defense of the cultural heritage of Guatemala, to obtain from them the help that may allow us to save a magazine that aims to disseminate studies, documents and other testimonies related to our popular traditions. We believe that only thanks to this collaboration will we be able to move forward.

*Please accept the readers of **Traditions of Guatemala**, to those of us who reiterate that we are encouraged by the purpose of ensuring the fate of the journal of the Center for Folkloric Studies of the University of San Carlos de Guatemala, the excuse implicit in this note.*

The Director



TESTIMONIALS



PASTORELLA

To celebrate the

Baby
JESUS

**In his Sacred
Birth**

TIP. ORTIZ SPAIN
Av. of Candelaria No. 2-24

PASTORELLA
FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

PERSONNEL

3 Angels

	Carmen	Rafael
	Sofia	Antonio
	Virginia	Manuel
	Catherine	Juan
negra	Carolina	Black Genaro

They come out singing three angels the choir.

Come, little shepherds
Come worship, the King of heaven Who has
already been born.

All the shepherds answer in the same choir, and the angels enter.

Enter Carmen

Shepherds of the Valley Albricias sing, To The
Supreme Creator and eternal deity.

Enter Rafael:

Let us sing to the Majesty, because She has
deigned to give her beloved Son.

Enter Sofia:

The Messiah is already born Oh what great
goodness, As a child he shows himself And he
is a God of goodness.

Enter Antonio:

Come, little shepherds, we are going to look for
that God of love Who is worthy to love.

Enter Virginia:

In Bethlehem it is said that we must find him,
Let's run because my soul would like to fly.

Enter Manuel:

O desired owner, take me to where you are,
My soul desires to rest in you.

All the shepherds sing and dance

Let's dance Let's Sing Happiness, That the blissful
man Begins to enjoy Glory to God on high The
Whole universe sing;
Glory to the loving heart

- Who visits the creatures, Glory is sung in heaven On
earth say also; Glory he who was born in Bethlehem
Bringing man comfort.

Enter the negro Genaro singing

That's where I'm coming from now,
from a little garden I have, down
from a farmyard, a small cow, a
nice calf and a little meat on
entering. It has in the front a rock
Where the trigueña sings, Where
the rays of the Sun come out A
portal there is in front In the garden
a fountain And in the fountain a
snail.

Manuel addressing the negro says

In a portal of Bethlehem the
Messiah is born He is God of
eternal goodness Mortal
Enjoys in his name Peace of
good will

Genaro the negro:

I am distrustful
I am already cured of fears
That the baby God is born in
a manger I don't think.

Antonio addressing the negro:

Well, I am also a farmer and I
invite you to go to Bethlehem
to adore the divine child God
Who was born for our good.

Negro:

Man it would be a folly to go for
children to Bethlehem, When here
you know well that they annoy the
fine Wherever they are, they run,
scratch and scream With the lines,

take revenge and eat what they
find, Then the storm comes back
When they are not well eaten,
Which seems outside the judgment
Like intemperate trumpets.

John addressing the negro:

Genaro why do you doubt what we
all tell you At the feet of a maiden
As graceful as she is beautiful Who
Contemplates the cute child with
immense affection.

Negro:

That doesn't flatter me guys I'm fed
up And see if it will be a task to Suffer
so much aragán But the slaughter That
the scriptures announce Will come And
then those creatures ■ Will die by
sword and spear I don't know the date
very well But I know that a tyrant king
Will kill cruel inhuman the children of
Bethlehem For sure they will

At least there will be more
abeno wheat or barley bread.

Catherine addressing the negro:

You'll change from that one
already! dea You don't know
what's going on And we're going
to explain;
The new one is that from a most
beautiful and pure young flower
a creature has been born who is
man's redeemer.

Negro:

It is impossible to believe that a
human creature can be born
from a flower. I just look at the
flower Thorns leaves guzanos.

Rafael addressing the negro:

Do not limit the power Of an
entire humanized God Because
just as he had created things
with his will, He could also be
born from a flower or from a star,
He is born according to
prophecies of a pure and
beautiful virgin.

Negro:

No one is waiting for the
messiah, but there are no signs
either in heaven or on earth,
silence and peace reign, and
what they say is nothing more
than a reckless lie.

Antonio:

Everything is amazing and the world has
never seen this that is formed in such a
brilliant light.

Negro:

I never and never agree with such an
importunate new And even less with the
fortune of the one who has to save the world
In deep grief Have a manger for a cradle Even
if he gives me with a prickly pear. I'll go to get
out of the doubt.

All the shepherds sing and the negro the following
chorus

A la ro ro Child, A la ro ro ro; Go to sleep,
my good, Go to sleep, my love, Go to
sleep, my good, Go to sleep my love.

Enter the negra Carolina.

Genaro how happy you are as long as you
live in peace And I burst at work, maybe
you've figured that like a fool in love I have to
put up with.

Negro:

Shut Up Carolina
That you are bad beyond
measure
Of miseries is your life without
being right.

Negra:

When I thought you had all the
cattle gathered Here I find you
alagueño singing your melodies

Negro:

There is not even a fire in the
kitchen. The devil take your pity
because you care that I eat
when hunger strikes me.

Negra:

I prepare meat and soup to take
you to the plow And even if I
come tired when I come back, I
work on the clothes.

Negro:

Carolina hears well
I have been invited to
Bethlehem to adore the divine
Child Who was born for our
good.

Negra:

I feel the the soul an emptiness
I feel dying of pain Forgive me
My God I want to go with love.

Negra singing and zapatiando

Cata capta pun catapun

shepherds cata cata pun catapun
polichinela
Cata cata pun catapun.....
and we will bring you flowers.

Negro singing and tapping

Cata cata pun catapun shepherds
cata cata pun catapun polichinela
Cata cata pun catapun.....
That I will bring all my loves to him

All together singing and tapping

Cata cata pun catapun shepherds
cata cata pun catapun polichinela
Cata cata pun catapun.....
And we will bring you a thousand
beauties.

Rafael:

Beautiful light of the Universe!
King of kings and lords! I give you
these poor flowers in proof of
adoration. Loving and tender Child!
God of goodness and mercy! Accept
them that my heart is wrapped in
their essence.

Carmen:

O Jesus of my soul!
O most loving child!
. What will I do this day To show my joy
These little scarves I bring To put at
your feet And all for love I do it until I
die at the same time.

Antonio:

O Lord, You who descend from the
heavens to the earth, which contains
so much evil, I worship you!
I bring you these ears and also this

eolite Do not despise him Little
Child That in him my heart goes.

Sofia: .

Child God newly born On straws
reclining I want him to be from
the Known world and adored My
offering is very small It is only
this fajita But the Child does not
disdain any shepherdess.

Manuel:

Kind redeemer That for
redeeming the world, You
become an affectionate Child I
give you deep love And in proof
of adoration I bring You this little
sheep And instead of another
little thing I give you my heart.

Virginia:

O sovereign redeemer! From
the heavens wonder, I give you
this blanket In proof of adoration
Receive It God of soul That you
are trembling with cold In it goes
my agency And also my heart.

John:

Almighty Creator
Of the heavens and the earth
That you came for love
To save these your sheep!
I bring nothing but this little
chinch That in the noise goes
the contentment Of my humble
heart.

Catalina:

Oh God who among angels

lives Listening sweet songs In the
eternal regions Receive my adoration
And also the humble offering of this
poor little shepherd girl Who gives
you a little chest and with it her heart.

Genaro:

Oh God I was without faith I beg
forgiveness Lord, The doubts of this
shepherd So I will kiss your foot
Receive this my Loving offering Little
Boy Who is a deer As a pledge of my
faith.

Negra:

If this lady would admit me as her
child's maid, I would be the happiest
and luckiest pastor. She receives this
offering that is a little drum And in its
sound she carries My infinite love.

They all sing:

In the ruins of a portal Admired
 The shepherds eagerly admiring
 a virgin mother Who is caressing
 A tender Child Of unparalleled
 whiteness I love You so much
 Adored Child And in this world
 Who like you If my songs Have
 woken You up Sleeps well my
 Ru ru - ru ru.

In this printing house there are Novenas, Praises,
 Praises, Pastorelas, Between-months, Primers,
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Candelaria avenue N° 17.