

El Rey de Francia

El Rey de Francia
tres hijas tenía
La una lavrava
la otra cuzía

La mas chica de ellas
bastidor hazía
Lavrando, lavrando
sueno le caia

Su madre que la via
aharvar la quería
No m'aharvex mi madre
ni m'aharvariax

Un sueno me sonaba
bien y alegría
Sueno vos soñavax
yo vo lo soltaría

M'apari a la puerta
vide la luna entera
M'apari a la ventana
vide la estrella Diana

M'apari al pozo
vide un pilar d'oro
Con tres paxaricos
picando el oro

La luna entera
es la tu suegra
La estrella Diana
es la tu cuñada

Los tres paxaricos
son tus cuñadicos
Y el pilar d'oro
el hijo del Rey, tu novio

The King of France
had three daughters
One of them embroidered
the other sewed

The youngest one
was making a tapestry
While working
she soon fell asleep

Her mother, seeing this,
wanted to speak to her
Do not speak to me mother,
don't interrupt me

I was in the middle
of a very happy dream
You were having a dream,
I will explain it for you

At the door I saw
the full moon appear before me
At the window I saw
the star Diana appear before me

At the well I saw
a golden bowl appear before me
With three little birds
pecking at the gold

The full moon
is your mother-in-law
The star Diana
is your sister-in-law

The three little birds
are your brothers-in-law
And the golden bowl
is the King's son, your husband