

## Appendix A: Lyrics and Translations

**“Tengo de Xubir al Puertu”**  
*Manual de Cortejo (Courtship Manual)*  
 Rodrigo Cuevas

Tengo de xubir al puertu  
 Y aunque me cubra la nieve  
 Tengo de xubir al puertu  
 Que allí ta la que me quiere

I have to go up the pass  
 And even though the snow covers me  
 I have to go up the pass  
 Because there is the one who loves me

Tengo de xubir al puertu  
 Y al puertu y a la montaña  
 Tengo de xubir al puertu  
 Que allí ta la que me ama

I have to go up the pass  
 And to the pass and to the mountain  
 I have to go up the pass  
 Because there is the one who loves me

Si la nieve que cai cubri'l senderu  
 Yá nun veré nel monte lo que más quiero

If the falling snow covers the way  
 I will never see the one I love most on the  
   mountain

¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala  
 Qué faré yo

Oh, love! If the snow falls  
 What will I do

Si la nieve que cae qué hará la rosa  
 Ya se va deshojando la más hermosa  
 ¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala...  
 ¡Ai de nós!

If the snow falls what will the rose do?  
 The most beautiful is already defoliating  
 Oh, love! If the snow falls....  
 Woe unto us!

Si la nieve que cai cubri'l senderu  
 Yá nun veré nel monte lo que más quiero  
 ¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala...

If the falling snow covers the way  
 I will never see the one I love most on the  
   mountain  
 Oh, love! If the snow falls...

¡Ai de nós! Si la nieve resbala...  
 ¿Qué faré yo? Si la nieve resbala  
 ¡Ai de nós!

Oh, us! If the snow falls...  
 What will I do? If the snow falls...  
 Woe unto us!

“If the World Was Ending—Madism Remix”

*If the World Was Ending*

JP Saxe, Julia Michaels, Madism

I was distracted  
And in traffic  
I didn't feel it  
When the earthquake happened  
But it really got me thinkin'  
Were you out drinkin'?  
Were you in the living room  
Chillin' watchin' television?  
It's been a year now  
Think I've figured out how  
How to let you go and let communication die out

I know, you know, we know  
You weren't down for forever and it's fine  
I know, you know, we know  
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending  
You'd come over, right?  
You'd come over and you'd stay the night  
Would you love me for the hell of it?  
All our fears would be irrelevant  
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?  
The sky'd be falling and I'd hold you tight  
And there wouldn't be a reason why  
We would even have to say goodbye  
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?

I tried to imagine  
Your reaction  
It didn't scare me when the earthquake happened  
But it really got me thinkin'  
That night we went drinkin'  
Stumbled in the house  
And didn't make it past the kitchen  
Ah, it's been a year now  
Think I've figured out how  
How to think about you without it rippin' my heart out

I know, you know, we know  
You weren't down for forever and it's fine  
I know, you know, we know  
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending  
You'd come over, right?  
You'd come over and you'd stay the night  
Would you love me for the hell of it?  
All our fears would be irrelevant  
If the world was ending  
You'd come over, right?  
The sky'd be falling while I'd hold you tight  
No, there wouldn't be a reason why  
We would even have to say goodbye  
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?  
You'd come over, right?  
You'd come over, you'd come over, you'd come over, right?

I know, you know, we know  
You weren't down for forever and it's fine  
I know, you know, we know  
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending  
You'd come over, right?  
You'd come over and you'd stay the night  
Would you love me for the hell of it?  
All our fears would be irrelevant  
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?  
The sky'd be falling while I hold you tight  
No, there wouldn't be a reason why  
We would even have to say goodbye  
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?  
You'd come over, you'd come over, you'd come over, right?

If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?

“Omar Sharif”

*The Band’s Visit (Original Broadway Cast Recording)*

Katrina Lenk

Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif  
Came floating on the jasmine wind  
From the west, from the south  
Honey in my ears  
Spice in my mouth  
Dark and thrilling  
Strange and sweet  
Cleopatra and the handsome thief  
And they floated in on a jasmine wind  
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif  
And they floated in on a jasmine wind  
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif

Friday evening, Omar Sharif  
In black and white and blurry through tears  
My mother and I would sit there in a trance  
He was cool to the marrow, the pharaoh of romance

Sunday morning  
Umm Kulthum  
Her voice would fill our living room  
The ship from Egypt always came  
Sailing in on radio waves

And the jasmine wind, deep perfume  
Umm Kulthum  
And the living room becomes a garden  
And the TV set becomes a fountain  
And the music flows in the garden  
And everything grows

Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif  
Came floating on a lemon leaf  
Flying in on a jasmine wind  
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif  
And we dance with them on a jasmine scented wind  
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif

“Téir Abhaile Riu” (Go Away With You)

*Decade, The Songs, The Shows, The Traditions, The Classics*

Celtic Woman

Look how the light of the town  
The lights of the town are shining now  
Tonight I'll be dancing around  
I'm off on the road to Galway now  
Look how she's off on the town  
She's off on a search for sailors though  
There's fine fellas here to be found  
She's never been one to stay at home

Home you'll go and it's there you'll stay  
And you've work to do in the morning  
Give up your dream of going away  
Forget your sailors in Galway

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made

Come now and follow me down  
Down to the lights of Galway where  
There's fine sailors walking the town  
And waiting to meet the ladies there  
Watch now he'll soon be along  
He's finer than any sailor so  
Come on now pick up your spoons  
He's waiting to hear you play them  
WHOO!

Here today and she's gone tomorrow  
And next she's going to Galway  
Jiggin' around and off to town  
And won't be back until morning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made

Off with a spring in my step  
The sailors are searching Galway for  
A young lady such as myself  
For reels and jigs and maybe more  
Stay here and never you mind  
The lights of the town are blinding you  
The sailors they come and they go  
But listen to what's reminding you  
Handsome men surrounding you  
Dancing a reel around you

Home you'll go and it's there you'll stay  
And you've work to do in the morning  
Give up your dream of going away  
Forget your sailors in Galway

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made

Listen to the music flow  
I'm falling for the flow of home  
I'm home to dance till dawning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Stay a while and we'll dance together  
now  
As the light is falling  
We'll reel away till the break of day  
And dance together till morning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta  
Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú  
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai  
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile  
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta  
Do Mhargadh de - do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made

Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made  
Go home with you, go home with you,  
Go home with you, Mary  
Go home with you and stay at home,  
Because your match is made  
Your match—your match is made

“D&D + Asexuality”

*Critical Failures*

Skull Puppies

Why do I surround myself with friends,  
And fight the way I feel for them out of a fear that things will end?  
Why do I still fall in love with everyone I meet?  
Always figured it was just 'cause I was lonely.  
We should have waited, I should have said,  
Before we climbed into my bed.

"Jack, check them out. Don't you think they're hot?"  
Does it really fucking matter if I think they are or not?  
Just wanna know what comic books they read,  
Wanna know if they play D&D.

Am I a zombie if I don't want in your pants?  
You'll find my mind is much more sexy if you just give it a chance.  
I wanna go for a ride with you but only literally,  
I'd love to hang at your place if you've actually got coffee.  
I love you so much but not that way,  
I don't wanna take that step, I just want you to stay.

"But don't you think I'm hot?"  
I don't know if I'm qualified to answer that or not,  
Just wanna know what comic books you read,  
I wanna know if you play D&D.

It's perfectly fine to like your hand inside of mine,  
Without having procreation on my mind,  
It's plausible to crave for your affection,  
Without simultaneously sporting an erection.  
It's true what they say about 'most guys',  
But it's also true what they say about lanky ginger freaks and specky four-eyed geeks,

So walk with me. Talk with me.

Do you have any good comic books to read?

Do you fancy a game of D&D?

"But don't you think I'm hot?"

Does it really fucking matter if I think you are or not?

I just wanna know what comic books you read

I wanna know if you play D&D

“and so I come to isolation”

*græ*

Moses Sumney and Taiye Selasi

And so I come to isolation

Etymologically, isolation comes from "insula," which means island

I-so-la-tion, isolation, which literally means to be islanded

And somebody mentioned this to me the other day

Actually my Cape Verdean hairdresser

Because I asked her, "How do you say this word in Portuguese?"

And she said, "Isolada," like an island

Like you're-you're, you're islanded

And I thought, that's exactly what I've been my whole life

I've been islanded

“Bancals” (Terraces)  
*Fans del sol* (Fans of the Sun)  
Oques Grasses (Fat Geese)

Tota la malícia d’aquest món l’enterraré  
i creixerà la pau a sobre els fems.  
Faré la revolució i em faré un hort,  
  
me la jugaré molt fort.

Arrelaran contentes les llavors  
i a sobre la merda que ens venen  
s’anirà esvaint la por.  
Que no vingui ningú a dir-nos qui hem  
de ser,  
que sabem que tot va guai si ho fem amb  
temps.

Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,  
  
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.  
Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,  
  
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.

A la merda tot, a la merda tot.

All the malice in this world will bury it  
and peace will grow in the manure.  
I will make the revolution and make  
myself an orchard,  
I’ll play it very hard.

The seeds will happily take root  
and on the shit that they sell us  
the fear will fade away.  
No one will come to tell us who we  
should be  
we’ll know that all will be well if we take  
our time.

We will end up filling the squares with  
terraces,  
Weeds will grow on the banks.  
We will end up filling the squares with  
terraces,  
Weeds will grow on the banks.

Everything goes to shit, everything goes  
to shit

Tota la bellesa d'aquest món està a dins  
teu  
i cada passa que vas fent és l'altra  
i l'altra és la següent.  
Que sobren armes i falten gronxadors,  
falten gronxadors, porta gronxadors.

La pau dels cargols és la nova religió,  
la pau dels cargols és la nova religió.

La nova era comença on s'acaba el  
formigó,  
la pau dels cargols és la nova religió.

Amb quatre flors i un tros de blau ja faig,  
que fa bon dia i no em cal ser tan guai.

Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,  
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.  
Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,  
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.

A la merda tot, a la merda tot.

All the beauty in this world is inside of  
you  
and every step you take is the other  
and the other is the next.  
Weapons will be left over and swings will  
be missing  
swings will be missing, bring swings.

The peace of the snails is the new  
religion,

The peace of the snails is the new  
religion,

The new era begins where the concrete  
ends

The peace of the snails is the new  
religion,

With four flowers and a piece of blue I  
already do,  
it will be a good day and I don't have to  
be so cool

We will end up filling the squares with  
terraces,

Weeds will grow on the banks.

We will end up filling the squares with  
terraces,

Weeds will grow on the banks.

Everything goes to shit, everything goes  
to shit

Hi ha sentiments que no s'expliquen amb  
paraules,  
que no es paren amb pedregades  
i et fan saber on agafar-te.

Hi ha paraules que van plenes de palla,  
que diuen més coses quan callen.

Creixerà la pau neixerà als badens  
amb tots els seus pals farem aixadells.

Creixerà la pau lluny del formigó  
i a la merda tot, a la merda tot.

There are feelings that can't be explained  
with words  
That do not stop with hailstones  
and they let you know where to take  
yourself

There are words that are full of straw  
that say more things when they are silent

Peace will grow  
with all their sticks we will make hoes

Peace will grow full of concrete,  
and everything goes to shit, everything  
goes to shit

**“Make Out in My Car - Sufjan Stevens Version”**

*Make Out in My Car: Chameleon Suite*

**Sufjan Stevens and Moses Sumney**

I'm not trying to  
Go to bed with you  
I just wanna make out in my car  
And though I'm dying to  
Fall in love with you  
I just wanna make out in my car

Love come to me  
Sprouting like the living tree  
Splendid in the stream of living water  
Driven like the Sun  
Commissioned by the holy one  
Illuminating peace above the altar

I'm not trying to  
Go to bed with you  
I just wanna make out in my car  
And though I'm dying to  
Fall in love with you  
I just wanna make out in my car

Love come to me  
Empowered by the living dream  
Sacred as the sign of our sensation  
Burning like the Sun  
Considered by the holy one  
Glorious in the feast of our creation

I'm not trying to (*I'm not trying to*)

Go to bed with you

I just wanna make out in my car

And though I'm dying to (*Though I'm dying to*)

Fall in love with you

I just wanna make out in my car

I just wanna make out in my car

**“Emotional Girls”**

*Emotional Girls*

Sawyer

He thinks his mom is crazy  
And his girlfriend's insane she  
Always wants him to say things  
Like calling her baby  
Tells her get some sleep  
When she's trying to keep  
A conversation that goes too deep

And now he's eating alone  
With the glow his phone  
This is just how it goes  
Another love for the shelf  
But he tells himself  
It's not me, it's all these

Emotional girls  
Keep asking me to listen  
Emotional girls  
Try to talk before I kiss em  
Emotional girls  
Biting back when I dismiss em  
Oh its not me, it's all these  
Emotional girls

We could talk all morning  
Laugh without forcing  
Show up without warning  
I thought he was for me  
He was right I guess  
It was too much to expect  
Some kind of empathy when he left

And now he's rolling his eyes  
As he scrolls through the night  
Won't even let himself cry  
Another love for the shelf  
But he tells himself  
It's not me, it's all these

Emotional girls  
Keep asking me to listen  
Emotional girls  
Try to talk before I kiss em  
Emotional girls  
Biting back when I dismiss em  
But its not me, it's all these

Emotional girls  
Make something out of nothing  
Emotional girls  
Think it's all up for discussion  
Emotional girls  
They're the reason I keep running  
Oh it's not me it's all these  
Emotional girls

You were so serious  
You were serious thought I was delirious  
You were so serious  
Throwing your hands up  
And saying it's just

Emotional girls  
Keep asking me to listen  
Emotional girls  
Try to talk before I kiss em  
Emotional girls  
Biting back when I dismiss em  
But its not me, it's all these

Emotional girls  
Make something out of nothing  
Emotional girls  
Think it's all up for discussion  
Emotional girls  
They're the reason I keep running  
Oh it's not me it's all these  
Emotional girls

“Facebook Story”

*Blonde*

Frank Ocean, SebastiAn

I was just telling that I got this girl before  
And I was together since 3 years  
And uhh, I was not even cheating her or what  
And Facebook arrived and, uh  
She wanted me to accept her on Facebook  
And I don't want it because I was like in front of her  
And she told me like "Accept me on Facebook"  
It was virtual, means no sense  
So I say "I'm in front of you, I don't need to accept you on Facebook"  
She started to be crazy  
She thought that because I didn't accept her  
She thought I was cheating  
She told me like, uh, "It's over, I can't believe you"  
I said "come on, you're crazy, because like, yeah  
I'm in front of you, I'm every day here in your house"  
That's, it means like it's jealousy  
Pure jealousy for nothing  
You know, virtual thing

“Drugs and the Internet”

~how i'm feeling~

Lauv

Another life, another story  
She walked out, said I was boring  
About 3 AM, that's when I called my friends  
We hit the bar, sent myself flying  
Shit I said I'm never trying  
'Til the bitter end, but every now and then  
I wonder what it feels like to be more than I am

I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet  
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?  
Look quick, is he a winner yet?  
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette  
I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet  
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?  
Look quick, hasn't hit him yet  
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Still hasn't hit him yet

And I don't wanna base my actions  
On reactions or the things they say  
And I don't wanna hit delete  
On all the parts of me that they might hate  
So now I'm laying in my bed  
And I can't get out my head  
It's all because, all because

I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet  
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?  
Look quick, is he a winner yet?  
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette  
I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet  
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?  
Look quick, hasn't hit him yet  
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Still hasn't hit him yet  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Still hasn't hit him yet

(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
I sold my soul (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
And all I got (Still hasn't hit him yet, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
The likes from strangers, love on the internet (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Drugs and the internet  
I wonder what it feels like  
To be more than I am, I am

**“Unworthy of Your Love (feat. Zoey Deutch)”**  
*Music from the Netflix Original Series The Politician*  
**Ben Platt, Zoey Deutch (comp. Stephen Sondheim)**

[HINCKLEY]

I am nothing,  
You are wind and water and sky,  
Jodie.  
Tell me, Jodie,  
How I can earn your love.  
I would swim oceans,  
I would move mountains,  
I would do anything for you.  
What do you want me to do?

I am unworthy of your love,  
Jodie, Jodie,  
Let me prove worthy of your love.  
Tell me how I can earn your love,  
Set me free.  
How can I turn your love  
To me?

[FROMME]

I am nothing,  
You are wind and devil and God,  
Charlie,  
Take my blood and my body  
For your love.  
Let me feel fire,  
Let me drink poison,  
Tell me to tear my heart in two,  
If that's what you want me to do...

I am unworthy of your love,  
Charlie darlin',  
I have done nothing for your love.  
Let me be worthy of your love,  
Set you free-

[HINCKLEY]

I would come take you from your life...

[FROMME]

I would come take you from your cell...

[HINCKLEY]

You would be queen to me, not wife...

[FROMME]

I would crawl belly deep through hell...

[HINCKLEY]

Baby, I'd die for you...

[FROMME]

Baby, I'd die for you...

[HINCKLEY]

Even though-

[FROMME]

Even though-

[HINCKLEY]

I will always know:

[FROMME]

I will always know:

[HINCKLEY]

I am unworthy of

[FROMME]

I am unworthy of

[HINCKLEY]

Your love,

[FROMME]

Your love,

[HINCKLEY]

Jodie darlin',

[FROMME]

Charlie darlin',

[BOTH]

Let me prove worthy of your love.

I'll find a way to earn your love,

Wait and see.

Then you will turn your love to me,

Your love to me...

“Ne me quitte pas” (Don’t Leave Me)  
Olympia 1961 (Vol. 4)  
Jacques Brel

Ne me quitte pas.  
Il faut oublier,  
Tout peut s’oublier,  
Qui s’enfuit déjà.  
Oublier le temps  
Des malentendus  
Et le temps perdu  
À savoir comment.  
Oublier ces heures  
Qui tuaient parfois  
À coups de pourquoi  
Le cœur du bonheur.

Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas.

Moi, je t’offrirai  
Des perles de pluie  
Venues de pays  
Où il ne pleut pas.  
Je creuserai la terre  
Jusqu’après ma mort  
Pour couvrir ton corps  
D’or et de lumière.  
Je ferai un domaine  
Où l’amour sera roi,  
Où l’amour sera loi,  
Où tu seras reine.

Don’t leave me  
We must just forget  
Yes, we can forget  
All that’s flown beyond  
Let’s forget the time  
Of misunderstandings  
And the wasted time  
To find out how  
To forget these hours  
Which sometimes kill  
The blows of why,  
A heart full of joy.

Don’t leave me  
Don’t leave me  
Don’t leave me  
Don’t leave me

I offer you  
Pearls of rain  
Coming from the lands  
Where it never rains  
I will cross the world  
Till after my death  
To cover your bosom  
With gold and light  
I will make a kingdom  
where love will be king  
Where love will be the law  
Where you will be queen

Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me

Ne me quitte pas  
Je t'inventerai  
Des mots insensés  
Que tu comprendras.  
Je te parlerai  
De ces amants-là  
Qui ont vu deux fois  
Leurs cœurs s'embraser.  
Je te raconterai  
L'histoire de ce roi  
Mort de n'avoir pas  
Pu te rencontrer.

Don't leave me,  
I will invent you  
The insane words  
That you'll understand  
And I will tell you  
Of these lovers who  
Were seen twice  
With their hearts ablaze  
I will tell in detail  
The story of this king  
Dead, from having not  
Encountered you.

Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me

On a vu souvent  
 Rejaillir le feu  
 De l'ancien volcan  
 Qu'on croyait trop vieux.  
 Il est, paraît-il,  
 Des terres brûlées  
 Donnant plus de blé  
 Qu'un meilleur avril.  
 Et quand vient le soir,  
 Pour qu'un ciel flamboie,  
 Le rouge et le noir  
 Ne s'épousent-ils pas?

Ne me quitte pas,  
 Ne me quitte pas,  
 Ne me quitte pas,  
 Ne me quitte pas.

Ne me quitte pas.  
 Je ne vais plus pleurer,  
 Je ne vais plus parler.  
 Je me cacherai là  
 À te regarder,  
 Danser et sourire  
 Et à t'écouter  
 Chanter et puis rire.  
 Laisse-moi devenir  
 L'ombre de ton ombre,  
 L'ombre de ta main,  
 L'ombre de ton chien.

One often recalls  
 Flames light anew  
 From an old volcano  
 Thought to be too old.  
 It appears that  
 The scorched fields  
 Can give more corn  
 Than the best of springs.  
 And when evening comes  
 In this blazing sky  
 The red and the night  
 Marry nevermore?

Don't leave me  
 Don't leave me  
 Don't leave me  
 Don't leave me

Don't leave me  
 I will cry no more  
 I will talk no more  
 I will hide somehow  
 Just to look at you  
 Dance and smile  
 And to hear you  
 Sing and then laugh  
 Let me be for you  
 The shadow of your shadow  
 The shadow of your hand  
 The shadow of your dog

Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me  
Don't leave me

“Res No Es Mesqui” (Nothing Is Scarce)  
*Antología Desordenada* (Disorderly Anthology)  
 Joan Manuel Serrat

Res no és mesquí,  
 ni cap hora és isarda,  
 ni és fosca la ventura de la nit.  
 I la rosada és clara  
 que el sol surt i s'ullprèn  
 i té delit del bany:  
 que s'emmiralla el llit de tota cosa feta.

Nothing is scarce,  
 neither is the hour harsh,  
 nor the future of the night dark.  
 And the dew is clear  
 such that the sun goes out and watches  
 and has the delight of a bath:  
 that mirrors the bed of everything done.

Res no és mesquí,  
 i tot ric com el vi i la galta colrada.

Nothing is scarce,  
 and everything is as rich as wine and red  
 cheeks.

I l'onada del mar sempre riu,  
 Primavera d'hivern - Primavera d'estiu.  
 I tot és Primavera:  
 i tota fulla, verda eternament.

And the sea wave is always laughing  
 Spring of winter—Spring of summer.  
 And everything is Spring:  
 and every leaf, eternally green.

Res no és mesquí,  
 perquè els dies no passen;  
 i no arriba la mort ni si l'heu demanada.

Nothing is scarce,  
 because the days do not pass;  
 and death does not come even if you  
 have called it.

I si l'heu demanada us dissimula un clo  
 perquè per tornar a néixer necessiteu  
 morir.

And if you have called it, a hollow hides  
 you  
 because to be reborn requires you to die

I no som mai un plor  
 sinó un somriure fi  
 que es dispersa com grills de taronja.

And we are never a tear  
 but a thin smile  
 that scatters like orange segments

Res no és mesquí,  
perquè la cançó canta en cada bri de cosa.

-Avui, demà i ahir  
s'esfullarà una rosa:  
i a la verge més jove li vindrà llet al pit.

Nothing is scarce,  
because the song sings in every wisp of  
things

—Today, tomorrow, and yesterday  
a rose will defoliate:  
and to the youngest virgin, milk will  
come to her breast .

“I Love You/What a Wonderful World”

*Love and War*

University of Pretoria Camerata (arr. Craig Hella Johnson)

We can be together for now and forever

I love you, I love you

And when I'm praying I hear them saying

I love you, I love you

People all over the world

They're opening up, they're coming around

And they're saying

I love you, I love you

I see skies of blue

And clouds of white

Bright blessed day

And dark sacred night

And I think to myself

What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow

So pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces

Of people going by

I see friends shaking hands

Saying, "How do you do?"

They're really saying

"I love you"

People all over the world  
They're opening up, they're coming around  
And they're saying

I hear babies cry  
We can be together for now and forever  
I love you,  
I watch them grow  
I love you  
They'll learn much more  
And when I'm praying I hear them saying  
Than I'll every know  
I love you, I love you

And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

I love you...