

Perfidia © 1939 Alberto Domínguez

Introduction

*Nadie comprende lo que sufro yo,
Canto pues ya no puedo sollozár.
Solo* temblando de ansiedad estoy,
Todos me miran y se van.*

No one can comprehend my suffering,
singing, now emptied of all my weeping.
Lonely, I'm trembling with anxiety,
seeing me, they all turn away.

Mujer,
Si puedes tú con Dios hablar,
Preguntale si yo alguna vez
Te dejado de adorar.

Woman,
if you know how to talk to God
ask Him if there has been a time
when it's you that I've not adored.

Mi alma,
Espejo de mi corazón,
Las veces que me ha visto
llorar
La perfidia de tu amor.

My soul,
that mirror with reflections of
a heart that has cried so many times
from perfidies of your love.

El puente

Te buscado doquiera que yo
voy
Y no te puedo hallar,
Para qué quiero otros besos
Si tus labios no me quieren
ya besar.

I have looked for you in every place I go
but you're gone without a sign.
Why would I want other kisses
if your lips no longer hunger to kiss mine?

Y tú,
Quien sabe por dónde
andarás?
Quien sabe que aventura
tendrás?
Que lejos estás de mí.

And you,
who knows where you are wandering,
what adventures you are following,
you're so far away from me.