

A LITTLE SONG FROM SEVILLE

Dawn is awakening
in the orange grove.
The little golden bees
are looking for honey.
Where will they find
the honey?
It's in the blue flower,
Isabel.
In the flower
of that rosemary yonder.
(A little chair of gold
for the Moor.
A chair of brass
for his wife.)
Dawn is awakening
in the orange grove.



Ilustración: Aixa Gómez Velasco.
English translation: George Crumb

Federico García Lorca. 75
años no son nada.