

La Llorona

You were walking out of the temple one day, Llorona
When I saw you pass,
You were walking out of the temple one day, Llorona
When I saw you pass
You wore a beautiful Huipil, Llorona
I thought you were the virgin
You wore a beautiful Huipil, Llorona
I thought you were the virgin

Alas, my Llorona, Llorona,
Llorona of a lily field
Alas, my Llorona, Llorona,
Llorona of a lily field
Who doesn't know love, Llorona,
Doesn't know what martyrdom is.
Who doesn't know love, Llorona,
Doesn't know what martyrdom is.

I don't know what's in the flowers, Llorona
The flowers from a holy field,
I don't know what's in the flowers, Llorona
The flowers from a holy field.
That when the wind moves them, Llorona
It seems like they are crying
That when the wind moves them, Llorona
It seems like they are crying

Alas,
Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
Take me to the river
Alas,
Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
Take me to the river.
Cover me with your shawl, Llorona
Because I'm dying of cold
Cover me with your shawl, Llorona
Because I'm dying of cold.

I carry two kisses in my soul, Llorona,
That will never leave me,
I carry two kisses in my soul, Llorona,
That will never leave me.
The last one I gave my mother, Llorona,
And the first one I gave to you.
The last one I gave my mother, Llorona,
And the first one I gave to you.

