

México Lindo Y Querido/Cielito Lindo

Por: Ana Gabriel

2min. 50 sec.

México Lindo y Querido:

**México Lindo y Querido
si muero lejos de ti
que digan que estoy dormido
y que me traigan aquí**

**Que digan que estoy dormido
y que me traigan aquí
México lindo y querido
Si muero lejos de ti**

**Voz de la guitarra mía,
al despertar la mañana
quiere cantar su alegría
a mi tierra mexicana**

**Yo le canto a sus volcanes
a sus praderas y flores
que son como talismanes
del amor de mis amores**

**México Lindo y Querido
si muero lejos de ti
que digan que estoy dormido
y que me traigan aquí**

**Que digan que estoy dormido
y que me traigan aquí
México Lindo y Querido
si muero lejos de ti**

Cielito Lindo:

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
canta y no llores
porque cantando se alegran
cielito lindo los corazones**

**De la sierra morena
cielito lindo vienen bajando
un par de ojitos negros
cielito lindo de contrabando**

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
canta y no llores
porque cantando se alegran
cielito lindo los corazones**

**Ese lunar que tienes
cielito lindo junto a la boca
no se lo des a nadie
cielito lindo que a mi me toca**

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
canta y no llores
porque cantando se alegran
cielito lindo los corazones**

My Dear and Beautiful Mexico/Sweetheart

By: Ana Gabriel

***My Dear and Beautiful Mexico:
México Lindo y Querido:***

(Still working on translation)

**My dear and beautiful Mexico
If I die far from you
Let them say that I am sleeping
And let them bring me to you**

**Let them say that I am sleeping
And let them bring me to you
My dear and beautiful Mexico
If I die far from you**

**The voice of my guitar,
as morning arises
Wants to sing its joy
to my Mexican land**

**I sing to his volcano's
And to his prairies and flowers
which are like talismans to him
of the love of my loves**

**My dear and beautiful Mexico
If I die far from you
Let them say that I am sleeping
And let them bring me to you**

**Let them say that I am sleeping
And let them bring me to you
My dear and beautiful Mexico
If I die far from you**

***Sweetheart:
Cielito Lindo:***

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
sing and don't cry
because singing will brighten
hearts, my little sweetheart**

**Down from the brown mountain
ranges
my little sweetheart, they are
descending
a pair of cute little eyes (black little eyes)
my little sweetheart, are being
smuggled**

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
sing and don't cry
because singing will brighten
hearts, my little sweetheart**

**That mole you have,
my little sweetheart, next to your
mouth
don't give it to anybody, my little
sweetheart,
that it is mine**

**Ay, ay, ay, ay,
sing and don't cry
because singing will brighten
hearts, my little sweetheart**