Linda Ronstadt "Rogaciano El Huapanguero"

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Written by Valeriano Trejo

La huasteca est $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}i$ de luto Se muri $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^3$ su huapanguero. Ya no se oye aquel falsete Oue es el alma del trovero.

Rogaciano se llamaba Rogaciano el huapanguero Y eran sones de la sierra Las canciones del trovero.

La Azucena y la Cecilia Lloran, lloran sin consuelo Malagueña Salerosa Ya se fue su pregonero.

El ca $\tilde{A}\pm$ al est $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ i en su punto Hoy comienza la molienda El trapiche est $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ i de duelo Y suspira en cada vuelta.

Por los verdes cafetales $M\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ is all $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ i de aquel potrero Hay quien dice que de noche Se aparece el huapanguero.

La Azucena y la Cecilia Lloran, lloran sin consuelo Malagueña Salerosa Ya se fue su huapanguero.

This moody, beautifully haunting huapango was written by Valeriano Trejo, who, according to $\operatorname{Rub} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} \otimes n$ Fuentes, is a school teacher. Fuentes recorded it in the 1950's with Miguel Aceves $\operatorname{Mej} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} a$, another hero of mine. It is one of the songs my brothers and I used to try to harmonize when we were growing up, so I asked them to sing it with me on the record. After knowing it for so long, we've finally learned all the words!

It is a tale of the huasteca, a region north of Vera Cruz, Mexico, where the sones huastecos (usually called huapangos) are sung. (See notes on La Calandria for definition of sones.) A huapanguero is a singer of huapangos. The style is characterized by falsetto breaks in the singing. L.R. Rogaciano

La huasteca* is in mourning
Its huapanguero has died
You can no longer hear that falsetto
Which is the soul of the troubadour.

Rogaciano he was called Rogaciano the huapanguero* And they were sones of the sierra mountains The songs of the troubadours.

Azucena and Cecilia Are crying, crying inconsolably Malagueña Salerosa* Their bard has gone.

The cane is ready
Today begins the milling
The sugar mill is in mourning
And sighs with each turn.

In the green coffee plantations
Far beyond that pasture
There are those who say that in the
nighttime
The huapanguero appears.

Azucena and Cecilia Are crying, crying inconsolably Malagueña Salerosa* Their bard has left.

*huasteca: a region huapanguero: a singer of huapangos © 1955 Promotora Hispana Americana de MÃfºsica S.A. Copyright renewed, all rights controlled by Peer International Corp./ BMI

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