

Linda Ronstadt "Tata Dios"

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written by Valeriano Trejo

P  f  f  ,  nme mi vestido blanco
Aquel con que nos casamos
El doctor por m  f  f  ,  is que le ande
Est  f  f  ,  i muy lejos nuestro rancho

Ya no gastes en remedios
Ya mis fuerzas van mermando
P  f  f  ,  nme mi vestido blanco
Tata Dios me est  f  f  ,  i llamando
Tata Dios...

Todo se queda en silencio
Solo Juan le dice a ella:
Vieras que lindos jilotes
Se estan dando en la ladera
Pero ya no "quiero" nada
Voy a regalar la siembra
Tata Dios asi lo quiere
Y con Tata nadie juega
Tata Dios... Me est  f  f  ,  i llamando

Father God

Put my white dress on me
The one I wore when we were married

The doctor has far to walk
Because our ranch is so far away

Don't waste your time on remedies
My strength is already leaving me
Put my white dress on me
Father God is calling me

Everything remains still
Only Juan is telling her:
See how pretty the cornstalks
Growing on the hillside
But now I don't want anything
I'm going to give away the seed

Father God wants it this way
And with Father nobody plays
Father God... is calling me

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