

**Paul Simon****"Sunday Afternoon 325"**

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ESMERALDA

Salvador, the afternoon sunlight is folding  
around us,  
The dishes are done,  
The buildings here, tall as our mountains  
Slice through the windows and cut off the  
sun.  
On such days I find I am longing for Puerto  
Rico  
Though I never would return 'til you are  
free  
But when I hear the Aguinaldo my heart's a  
little lighter  
And we dance together Aurea and me  
In my life I've been unlucky with two  
husbands  
Gumersindo liked his rum and women friends  
Then that hypocrite who beat you and  
preached about repentance  
Has gone, and so another Sunday ends  
And tomorrow is another hard working Monday  
I'm still hoping for the raise they promised  
me  
There's a job as operator  
I would not have to wait for  
If I could speak the language easily  
But I tell Aurea:  
The barrio's boundaries are our own little  
nation  
Sometimes I hear you run upstairs  
And I view my light with resignation  
Keep your bible near you  
Time is an ocean of endless tears.

Mmm. . .

Lead Vocal-Ednita Nazario  
Hi String Guitar-Paul Simon  
Piano-Oscar Hernandez  
Acoustic Guitar-Saturnino Laboy  
Acoustic Guitar-Diomedes Matos

Bass-Ruben Rodriguez  
Cello-Laura Bontrager  
Flute-Oriente Lopez  
Bongos, Maracas, Clave-Milton Cardona

Orchestral Conductor-Stanley Silverman

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