

# THE SING OF THE BIRDS

## Catalan Christmas Carol

In seeing emerge  
The greatest light  
During the most celebrated of nights,  
The little birds sing.  
They go to celebrate Him  
With their delicate voices.

The imperial eagle  
flies high in the sky,  
singing melodically,  
saying, "Jesus is born  
To save us all from sin  
And to give us joy."

The sparrow responds,  
Today, this Christmas Eve,  
Is a night of good cheer!"  
The greenfinch and the siskin  
Say in singing, too,  
"Oh, what joy I feel!"

The linnet sang,  
"Oh, how lovely and beautiful  
Is the child of Mary!"  
The thrush answers:  
"Death is conquered,  
My life now begins!"

The nightingale twitters,  
"He is more beautiful than the sun,  
More brilliant than a star!"  
The redstart and the stonechat  
Celebrate the infant  
And his virgin Mother.

The wren sang

For the glory of the Lord,  
Inflating with fantasy;  
The canary follows:  
Its music sounds like  
A great song from Heaven.

Now comes the woodlark  
Saying, "Come birds  
To celebrate the dawn!"  
And the big blackbird, whistling,  
Went celebrating  
The greatest Lady.

The tit says,  
"It is neither winter nor summer  
But rather springtime;  
A flower is born  
That gives a sweet smell all around  
And fills the whole world."

The francolin sang,  
"Birds, who wants to come  
Today at daybreak  
To see the good Lord  
With all of his splendor  
Within a stable?"

The hoopoe goes singing,  
"This night has come  
the greatest of Kings!"  
The turtle dove and rock dove  
Admire, and to all  
Sing without sadness.

Woodpeckers and bullfinches  
Fly between fruit trees  
Singing their joys.  
The quail and the cuckoo  
From afar have come  
To see the Messiah.

The partridge sang,  
"I am going to make my nest  
Inside of that stable,  
To look upon the Infant;  
How he trembles  
In the arms of Mary."

The maggie, mistle thrush, and jay  
Say, "May is coming!"  
The goldfinch responds,  
"All the trees become green again,  
All the branches flower  
As if it were the spring."

The chaffinch whispers,  
"Glory today and tomorrow;  
I feel great joy  
To see the diamond  
So handsome and brilliant  
In the arms of Mary."

The scops owl and little owl  
Seeing the sunrise  
Leave confused.  
The tawny owl and eagle-owl  
Say, "I cannot look;  
Such splendors are in front of me!"

