

## MECIENDO

El mar sus millares de olas  
mece, divino.  
Oyendo a los mares amantes,  
mezo a mi niño.

El viento errabundo en la noche  
mece a los trigos.  
Oyendo a los vientos amantes,  
mezo a mi niño.

Dios Padre sus miles de mundos  
mece sin ruido.  
Sintiendo su mano en la sombra,  
mezo a mi niño.

*-Gabriela Mistral (1889-1957)*

The sea divinely rocks  
its thousands of waves.  
Listening to the loving waters,  
I rock my child.

The wind, wandering in the night,  
rocks the fields of wheat.  
Listening to the loving winds,  
I rock my child.

God the Father noiselessly rocks  
his thousands of worlds.  
Feeling his hand in the shadow,  
I rock my child.

*(translation - Carol Barnett)*

Duration: c 1:30

Gabriela Mistral's little poem "Meciendo" first appeared in *Ternura*, the second collection of her poetry, published in 1924 in Spain. This lullaby was written in 1978 for a small but intrepid choir of composers – one of the early projects of the Minnesota (now American) Composers Forum.