



Language and Culture Archives

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The following song is the Himno Nacional Mexicano as translated into the Miahuatlan dialect of the Zapoteco family of languages. It was translated and recorded by Manis Ruegsegger of the Instituto Linguistico de Verano with Senor Lucio Ruiz and Senor Ciro Ruiz acting as native informants. The song was recorded in Cuixtla, of the district of Miahuatlan, in the state of Oaxaca.

Cansyon che'n Ryete' Xa' Teyith

CORO:

Dip nasyon che'n Teyith, cozè' por xo'
Fteche' na' yi'f con huay' nasal' xil con fren
No co'se' nxi'th xtau' ¹izlyo² lath xo'
Co'se' tyes yobi' ¹gas canyon
No co'se' nxi'th xtau' ¹izlyo² lath xo'
Co'se' tyes yobi' ¹gas canyon.

I

Ftau' na', nasyon, co'te' ndub gudo' le'n ya' olib
Che'n pas che'n thib anjl co' nac che'n Dyox,
Tac le'n be' ¹yosua' yalnaban na'
Tac con cuen ya' ¹Dyox mtoxcua' ²Dyox cuent ndxe'.
Per chele' ¹thib xa' contrad li ryes
Xa' ta' xyan' ito xa' ya' lo xyon na'
Li na' xgab, nasyon, co' ndyacno na' tac le'
Be' ¹mda' thib thib xin' gu' por ¹gac solndad,
Be' ¹mda' thib thib xin' gu' por ¹gac solndad.

CORO:

II

Co'se' ndib ren xa' lo gyo¹ no mne gu'i
Tac ndubla's gu' nxi'thlezo¹¹ gu' le'n xab gu'
Par co'fxax gu' ryete' yi'f co' li gu' gan
Sya' ryete' xa' nguth cua'n yoba'.
Chele¹¹ gu' be' nte'lezo¹¹ co' ngoc pola
Por ryete' xin' gu' co' mbli xo¹ co' ngoc²
Ye' Laurel mbli gu' gan lechuz gu'
Bere' xa' nguth par de que li xa' gan.
Bere' xa' nguth par de que li xa' gan.

CORO:

III

Xa¹ nac ruid che'n undi co' ndly² lo ya' xui².
Con' ndlyare' co'te' na's no nayub
Ryete' yal' huiz nguled tac yende' cho¹ li gan
Xan' ni anjl ryete' xa' ngoxud
No no maste' che'n xin' gu' rye ren
Co' ngro lad ryete' xin' gu'.
No ante' yi'f co' nzo ya¹ xa' mzyal' gu'
Tac le² che'n Dyox co' natu¹ mcua'n xa' di's.
Tac le² che'n Dyox co' natu¹ mcua'n xa' di's.

CORO:

IV

Xo¹, xo¹, necuete'l chele¹¹ cho¹ ndya's
Por nasyon ryete' na' tezab xab na'.

X¹o', X¹o', ryete' bander che'n nasyon
Co'te' nxyo' ren ngith ren tegaz na'i
X¹o', X¹o', le'n huan no lo la's
Ryete' men' nzye'f co'se' nziyas canyon.
No ryete' yi'f naye'x leque' yobi'
Con thib bi' par ryete' na' li gan,
Con thib bi' par ryete' na' li gan.

CORO:

V

Thib cua'a, nasyon, xin' gu' ne'mquenode' yi'f che'n xo'
Xa' mtequi's yen gu' le'n balon che'n yug.
No huax ren mxon' lo nya' co' nac che'n gu',
Lo ren mbyan' rastr che'n xa' contrad.
No gudo' no palas no y²obe' che'n gu'
Le'i ngulare con tant bi' x¹a nit co' ndola
No con' gox co' ngosa' che'n gu' nzimbes.
Si'i ayo' xa' nguth par ngoc nasyon.
Si'i ayo' xa' nguth par ngoc nasyon.

CORO:

VI

Bere' gu' tyes gu' lo xud gu' liz gu'
Gu' co' mbyo¹ ta' gu' cuent co' mbli gu' gan
Blu' gu' yin che'n yoba' co' ndye'thno gu'
Gu' co' ngoc¹ mbli gan lo xo'

Tyen gu' co' ng⁷c gan che'n ren
Con thib coron co' nac sua' con ye' mirt no ye' ros
Tac nque'¹lezo'¹ na' rsap na' con sa'l na'.
No ndx¹ac xa' annda' xa' con' lo xa' nayi'
No ndx¹ac xa' annda' xa' con' lo xa' nayi'

CORO:

VII

No xa' co' ngoxud con bal che'n metray
Xa' nasyon co' nguth por lo co' che'n gudo'
Xa'a queno huax con' huen lo ba'¹
Te' nque' xni' ryete' con' che'n yoka'
Ndyacno na' bander co' mdoxcua' huax con' lalleque'
No na' co' mdyop con spad co' ndo ren
Con laurel mdyoxcua' coron por xa' nguth.
No le' co' ndxe'¹ g²ac thib crus le'n ba'¹
No le' co' ndxe'¹ g²ac thib crus le'n ba'

CORO:

VIII

Nasyon, nasyon, ryete' xin' gu' ngete'²th gu' nale'¹
Par de que li gu' sirb lo Dyox axta gath gu'.
Chele'¹ cornet cnez co' ne di's che'n xo'¹
Na' dyop par ryo yo'na' con valor
No par gu' thib coron ye' che'n olib
No thib prend par ryete' m²en' co' nzo yoba'

No thib ye' laurel par ryete' gu' co mbli gan
No thib armit par ryete' xa' onrad
No thib armit par ryete' xa' onrad.

CORO:

Canto Patria de los Mexicanos

CORO:

Todos los de la Nación de Mexico, gritarán por la guerra,
Prestarán armas y caballos con montura y freno
Y cuando la tierra retiemble entre la guerra
Cuando el cañón explociona su traquido
Y cuando la tierra retiemble entre la guerra
Cuando el cañón explociona su traquido

I

Rodiaremos a la Nación y la Iglesia que esta adentro del los olivas
Con la paz de un Angel de Dios
Que en el cielo hiémos aguardar nuestra vida.
Que Dios mismo excribio esto con sus manos.
Pero si algun contrario si ariesga afrentar
A sembrar arboles en nuestro terreno
Pensaremos, Patria. Querida, porque del cielo
Un hijo a cada uno nos dio para soldado
Un hijo a cada uno nos dio para soldado

CORO:

II

Cuando se manchan en la guerra lo veremos
 Que nos da el gusto temblar nuestro corazón
 Para arastrar las armas que ganamos
 Entonces todos los muertos buscarán la gloria
 Y si se acuerden de lo que sucedio antes
 Por todos sus hijos que se armaron de la guerra que fué
 Y con flores de laureles secoronan en sus frente
 Resucitaran los muertos para ganar
 Resucitaran los muertos para ganar.

CORO:

III

Como un ruido de un rayo que calle en el encina
Que derrumbe en el hondo derrumbadero
Dia y noche cesaron porque ni uno ni otro gano
Y en sus pies de un angel todos se calleron
Y no mas de sus hijos es la sangre
Que de todo de sus cuerpos derramaron
Y no mas de las armas que tenian en sus manos encontraron
Porque hablaron mal el nombre de Dios Bendito
Porque hadlaron mal el nombre de Dios Bendito.

CORO:

IV

Guerra, Guerra, no calmas si hayga quien t^e busca
Por nuestra Patria todos nos manchamos
Guerra, Guerra, ~~E~~toda bandera de nuestra Patria
A donde derrama sangre y juega sangre alli la bandera remojamos
Guerra, guerra, en los cerros y llanos
Todas jentes se espantan con la explosion del cañon
Y todas armas con su explosion suave y su traquido suave
Con un traquido par que todas nosotros ganamos
Con un traquido par que todos nosotros ganamos.

CORO::

V

Mucho mas antes, Patria, tus hijos no tubieran armas de guerra
Y los contrario doblaron sus cuellos en el yugo
Y mucha sangre derramaron en los terreno de sus milpas
Y en l^s sangre los rastros de sus pies del contrario se estamparon

Tus igleacias, palacias, y torres si aruinaron
Se derrumbaron con mucho traquido como el golpe del agua que
caye en las altas p^lñas
Y les dice los viejos los suyos que est^{án}
Un mil hombres murieron para reformar la Patria
Un mil hombres murieron para reformar la Patria.

CORO:

VI

Volveron con horgullo a sus padres en sus casas
Ustedes que pelearon cuentan de lo que ganaron
Enseñen la palma de gloria que traen
Ustedes que pudieron pelear a la guerra
De lo que ustedes ganaron por sangre
Con una corona que est^á hecha con flores de mirto y flores de rosas
Por que apreciamos hijas y esposas
Porque ellas tambien pueden pelear con hombres bravos
Porque ellas tambien pueden pelear con hombres bravos.

CORO:

VII

Y hombres que se calleron con las postas de la metrayadera
Los de la Patria que murieron por el trono de la iglicia
Y los hombres que tuvieron recompensa en el cielo
A donde brillan todas cosas que es de gloria
Que nosotros apreciamos nuestra Bandera que por ella todas cosas
quedaron igual
Y nosotros que nos reunimos con nuestras espadas sangrentas

Y a los muertos con laurel le hicieron una corona
Y ésta se formará una cruz a dentro de la fosa de la sepultura
Y ésta se formara una cruz a dentro de la fosa de la sepultura.

CORO:

VIII

Patria, Patria, todos tus hijos te juzgan ahora
Para sirbirle a Díos hasta el dia que sean muerto
Si la corneta toca con su lira para la guerra
Nos reunimos para pelear con valor
Y para ustedes una corona de oliva
Y una prende para recuerdo de los que están en la gloria
y una flor de laurel para todos ustedes que triunfaron
Y un sepulcro para todos hombres honrados
Y un sepulcro para todos hombres honrados.

Dear director:

The following is a double translation into English of the Mexican National Anthem as enclosed. The first line of each doublet is the literal translation of the Hymn and the second line is the free translation. I deeply regret that I cannot give you a literal translation of the Spanish though I will enclose an attempt at it. You may have to change it somewhat to give to the government office. My knowledge of Spanish is strictly restricted.

CORO:

All nation of Mexico, cry for war;
All men of Mexico, cry for war;

Loan us iron with horse prepared saddle with bridle
Loan to us tools of war with horses complete with saddle and bridle

And when shakes middle world during war,
And when the center of the world shakes with war,

When will resound echo exploding cannon
When will be resounding the echoes of exploding cannon

And when shakes middle world during war
And when the center of the world shakes with war,

When will resound echo exploding cannon
When will be resounding the echoes of exploding cannon.

I (verse one)

Give us force all us for to which comes
Let us be strong all of us for against that which comes

For halt war necessary beseech us to God
To halt war it is necessary for us to beseech God

If to heaven once for all there ~~no~~ ^{only} has to stay
If to heaven always there and ~~only~~ there will be staying

Possibly with finger hand God was prepared paper
Possibly with the finger of God's hand was prepared the paper

If you captured a contrary
If you captured one who is an enemy

Who insulted doctrine God with branch plant to earth
Who insulted your ground even with his plants

Make all you think, hope you to heaven
Consider all ~~you~~ of you, hope you in heaven

And one soldier each a son gave to you
Because each son of you was given as a soldier,

And one soldier each a son gave to you
Because each son ~~of~~ you was given as a soldier,

Verse two

II

When spoil blood him to combat and saw you it
When their blood was spoiling in combat and you saw it

Because like you shiver heart you in clothes you
Because you the heart thrill in your clothes

For drag you all iron which ~~wishes~~ make you win
For you will drag all the tools of war with which you will win

Then all him dead look for glory
Then all those who died seek their glory

If you still remember which happened long ago
If you still remember the things which happened long ago

For every son you which made war which happened
For all your sons who made war when it happened

Flower Laurel made you win forehead you
Flowers of laurel you won for your forehead,

Return he dead for to make he ~~not~~ win
It will return as glory for those who died.
(repeat this line again)

III Verse three

As is noise of thunder which falls on tree encina
Even as is the noise of thunder which descends on the encina tree

Thing ~~falls~~ where deep and steep
Things go landsliding where it is deep and steep

Every night day is silent because ~~none~~ whoever win
The war is brought to a halt because no one can win

Under foot angel all him fell
Under the feet of an angel has fallen it.

And no more of son you all blood
And only the blood of your sons

Which went out body all son you
Which ran out of the bodies of all your sons,

And only iron which is hand him met you
And along you met the weapons in his hand

Because name of God which true looked for he words
Because God's exalted, true Name he insulted

Because name of God which true looked for he words
Because God's exalted, true Name he insulted

Verse four

IV

War, War, pause not if whoever wants
War, War, do not cease regardless of who wants to

For nation all we make dirty clothes us
For our nation we all will make dirty our clothes

War, war, all ~~want~~ flag of nation
War, war, all the flags of our nation

"here pours out blood plays blood will dirty we it
"here our blood has poured out in waves we will soil it

War, war, in mountain and in valley
War, war, in the mountains and in the valleys

All men afraid when are exploding cannon
All men are afraid when the cannons are firing

And all iron soft truly resounds
And all the little guns really cause vibrations

With a voice for all we will make win
With one voice for all of us we will win

With a voice for all we will make win
With one voice for all of us we will win

Verse five

V

One antes, nation, son you not had iron of war
Long ago, nation, your sons did not have tools of war,

He bent neck you in yoke of neckyoke,
The enemy bent your necks into bondage as a neckyoke,

And many ~~blood~~ flowed to field which are of you
And much blood was poured out on your fields,

To blood stayed track of he contrary
And the tracks of the enemy were on your blood

And church ^{and} palace ^{and} house big of you
And your churches and palaces and big dwellings

it is gone down with immense voice as water which goes down
They are fallen down with roar as of a water fall

And thing old which broken down of you are call
And the old ruins of you are calling

ten hundred he dead for came to pass nation
A thousand of them died to bring to pass the nation

Ten hundred he dead for came to pass nation
A thousand of them died to bring to pass the nation.

Verse six

VI

Return you resound you to father you house you
Go back home and brag to your fathers

You who fought give you story which make you win
Tell them the story of how you fought and won

Show you palm fronds of glory which you hve brought
Wave around the glorious palms which you brought back

You who came to pass made win to war
All you who brought to pass the winning of the war

Grab you who were able win of blood
Hang on to your bloody honors of victory

With one crown which is guarded with flower mirt and flower rose
"ith a crown made up of Mirtos and roses

Because make stomach us daughters us with wife us
Because we love our daughters and our wives.

"nd is able he give he thing to he fierce
And is able hold his own with any fierce ones.

Verse seven

VII

And he who fell with bullet of shrapnel
And those who were ~~killed~~ with shrapnel
wounded

He nation who ~~died~~ for to altar of church
He who died for the nation let him at the altar of the church

He that one will have much thing good to grave
That one will have a great reward in the grave,

Where makes light all thing of glory
"here shines of everything of glory

Feel with we flag which prepared many thing equal
We hold dear the flag which brought equality to many things

"nd we who gathered with sword which stands blood
And we are gathered about the bloodstained sword

With laurel was prepared crown for him dead
And have crowned the dead with laurels

And that which thus will come to pass a cross in grave
"nd there will be formed a cross on ~~the~~ their graves

"nd that which thus will come to pass a cross in grave
And ~~the~~ will be formed a cross on their graves.

Verse eight

VIII

Nation, nation, all son you are strongly beseeching you now
Men of Mexico, all your sons are earnestly beseeching you today

For to make you serve to God until die you
That you should serve God till you die,

If cornet resounds which says word of war
If the cornet resounds with the battle cry

We will be gathered for go out war us with valor
We will be gathered together to go out to war with valor

And for you a crown flower of olives
And you will receive a crown of olive flowers

And a remembrance for all men who are in glory
And a gift of remembrance for all men who have gone to glory

And one flower laurel for all you who made win
And a laurel flower for all of you who won

And one tombstone for all he was honored
And a tombstone to all who have won honor

And one tombstone for all he was honored
And a tombstone to all those who have won honor.