

## Green River

Green river, green river. River of so many colors, so many as a river  
has.

That is the way my love is.

The woman in the middle, the woman to dance.

He woman in the middle, the one that is flirting.

The one that is flirting, I flirt with her.

The woman in the middle, the women is me.

Clear water from the mountain, running its course  
Gives life to the green river and travels towards the sea.

The woman in the middle, the woman to dance.

The woman in the middle, the one that is flirting.

The one that is flirting, I flit with her.

The woman in the middle, the woman is me.

## Palmira

Palmira bought a dress

Because she was going to get married,

she broke one dress, she broke another dress

Palmira isn't get married.

Palmira, my Palmira

Palmira how pretty are you

Where do you come from Palmira  
I come for a walk with my Sheppard  
I come for a walk with my Sheppard  
With my Sheppard  
Palmira, my Palmira  
Palmira of my heart.

Little Palmira, Little Palmira,  
What short hair she has  
You left me your shirt  
For a wristwatch

Palmira give me a kiss  
That your mother sent  
My mother sends her own  
And mine, I myself send.

### Cantabrian Hymn

To my beloved Cantabria,  
I am going to sing,  
The song that my heart dedicates to you.  
Because my love for this land where I was born is very big.

I want their songs to pass through the tall mountains and the vast sea,  
As a loyal offering to the land where I lived.

And it is with the maternal coo of my loving hymn that we adore the  
fraternal Cantabria.

And to the mountain I dedicate with traditional strength, a loving memory  
of regional purity.

My land has always been a beautiful sunrise from the heart and to her I  
give love's pure kiss full of emotion that I have always offered.

Sons from my Cantabria, my beloved nobles: mountain brothers we will  
always be.

Together, we will be very strong and loyal so that Mother Cantabria will  
give us a hug.