

The Dove

*You are singing little dove
On the branches of the silk-cotton tree
And there is also the cuckoo
And many other little birds
All are rejoicing,
The songbirds of the gods
And our goddess
Has her little birds,
The turtledove, the redbird
The black and yellow songbirds,
And the hummingbird,
These are the birds of the beautiful goddess,
Our Lady
If there is happiness among all the creatures,
Why do our hearts not also rejoice?
At daybreak all is jubilant.
Let only joy, only songs,
Enter our thoughts.*

Song of the DZITBALCHE

