

Alabanza criolla

(Cuban Praise)

Letra y música: Heber Romero

Coro 1



Con un ri - co son de mi tie - rra te quie-ro yo can - tar.____
 With the rich rhy- thms of my home-land I want to sing to you;____



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1. Mi_a - la - ban - za es fru - ta de co - lor ca - fé.____
 My praise is like fruit the co - lor of cof - fee,____
2. Sal - ta mi la - la - ban - za, fres - ca y tro - pi - cal,____
 My praise springs fresh and tro - pi - cal,____
3. My Praise springs from my heart with rhythm for my Lord____
4. There is a cot - tage whose lights shine in the night;____



Lar - ga co - mo un co - co - dri - lo, dul - ce co - mo miel.____
 As large as a croc - o - di - le, as sweet as hon - ey.____
 li - bre co - mo en los pal - ma - res co - rre un ma - nan - tial.____
 Free as the wa - ters that flow a - mong the palms,____
 I can't live not sing - ing to you you're the reason I sing.____
 That is my soul search - ing for you, my Lord____



Mi_a - la - ban - za es go - zo, gui - ta - rra y tam - bor.____
 My praise is joy ex - pressed through gui - tar and drums____
 Co - li - brí del mon - te, mi_a - la - ban - za es____
 as del - i - cate as the small birds in my praise,____
 Like an ea - gle in flight I am go - ing to____
 My praise springs con - tinous - ly with love from my heart____



Pu - ra co - mo ma - ri - po - sa, vue - la a ti, Se - ñor.____
 Pure and simple as a but - ter - fly in flight to you my Lord.____
 cei - ba que en el ho - ri - zon - te mues - tra su po - der.____
 And as grand and po - wer - ful as mag - ni - fi - cent trees.____
 raise my voice to the heav - ens____
 with my gui - tar and with my drums____