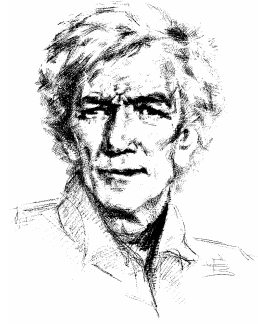


Padre Kino's Life and Legacy in Song

"El Misionero a Caballo"

By Rómulo Molina Romero



Quando vino el Padre Kino desde Europa
por la ha senda del Creador a trabajar
Arizona, California y Sonora
Son testigos de su obra sin igual
Al llegar a caminos a distintos lugares
Por a dentro de las tribus atendió
Y al causando el bien de los hogares
El cariño de la gente conquistó

Y se antoja imaginarlo en su caballo
Cabalgando por los valles sin parar
Al galop en tendido y sin descanso
A su rebaño tratando de llegar

Desafiando los peligros del desierto
y la prisa de su eterno caminar
con partidas y con grandes sufrimientos
A alguien destinto tenía que auxiliar
In pulsaba también la ganaderilla
el cultivo desde siempre aprecio
En las parte de la santa serranilla
sus valiosas enseñanzas impartió

Y se antoja imaginarlo en su caballo
Cabalgando por los valles sin parar
Al galop en tendido y sin descanso
A su rebaño tratando de llegar

In contable sus jornadas misioneras
Por de nuestra civilización
Y teniendo que luchar algunas penas
El cansancio con su vida termino
Y todo sea sabido por la historia
Cuantas obras en su vida realizo
Hoy por eso todo mundo en su memoria
Pensamientos en su honor le dedico

Y se antoja imaginarlo en su caballo
Cabalgando por los valles sin parar
Al galop en tendido y sin descanso
A su rebaño tratando de llegar

When Father Kino came from Europe
he was sent by the Creator to do great works
in Arizona, California and Sonora
Testimonies to his unequaled labors lie
In inhospitable regions
There Indian tribes learned and benefited
His influence reaching afar
Winning the souls of the native people.

Imagine him on his horse
Riding through the valleys alone
Galloping without rest
Pressing on in the face of danger.

Defying the dangers of the desert
speeding along the endless road
ignoring fatigue and enormous suffering
He helped the Indians
putting aside self interest
cultivating his works on the frontier
his beautiful thoughts affecting
all he encountered.

Imagine him on his horse
Riding through the valleys alone
Galloping without rest
Pressing on in the face of danger.

His great missionary journeys
were the pillar of our civilization
The ideas that he fought for
without ceasing to the end of his life
make up his history
Revealing that his ideals were realized
so that all the world now knows of him
and memorialize, his life and thoughts.

Imagine him on his horse
Riding through the valleys alone
Galloping without rest
Pressing on in the face of danger.

Rómulo Molina Romero wrote the song "El Misionero a Caballo" ("Missionary on Horseback") on the discovery of Padre Kino's skeleton remains in Magdalena, Sonora in 1966.

English version: "Lines for Father Kino - Missionary to the Pimas" from book "Arizona Anthem" by Blair Morton Armstrong.