CASCABELITO
An Approximate translation by Mabel Rodriguez

Entre la loca alegría
volvamos a darnos cita
misteriosa mascarita
de aquel loco Carnaval.
Donde estás Cascabelito,
mascarita pizpireta,
tan bonita y tan coqueta
con tu risa de cristal.

Cascabel, Cascabelito;
rie, rie y no llores
que tu risa juvenil
 tenga perfumes de tus amores.
Cascabel, Cascabelito;
rie, no tengas cuidado
que aunque no estoy a tu lado
 te llevo en mi corazón.

Mascarita misteriosa,
por tener mi alma suspensa
me ofreciste en recompensa
tu boca como un clavel.
Y cuando nos despedimos
llenos de dulce embeleso,
el ruido de nuestro beso
lo apagó tu cascabel.

Let us once again meet
in the crazy happiness,
my mysterious masked friend
from that crazy carnival.
¿Where are you ‘cascabelito’,
(Little bell, something like tinkerbell)
joyous mask,
so beautiful and so flirtatious
with your crystal laughter?

Cascabel, Cascabelito;
laugh, laugh, and do not cry,
that your youthful laughter
have the aromas of your loves.
Cascabel, Cascabelito;
laugh, and do not fret
for even though I am not at your side,
I carry you in my heart.

Mysterious mask,
because you kept my soul in strings
you offered in payment
your mouth as a rose.
And when we parted
full of sweet rapture
the sound of our kiss
was hidden by your mirth.