

**TITULO/TITLE:** **Kitolis** Ref: CM.2.0128 (SATB+Bar Solo)  
**Compositor/Composer:** Luis de Aramburu  
**Texto/Text:** Popular  
**Idioma/Language:** Esukera/Basque  
**Traducción/Translate:** Ingles/English

My name is Kitolis, born for the sea, not be an open sea  
fish, I got used sinde I was a kid how to throw the batí to  
the sea with my father, there is where I lost my son.

That night the wind was whipping the land, we hoisted  
the jib, a violent blast of wind capsized our boat.  
Hold tight, my dear Nicomedes! I can´t father!

The sea is deep, the botton you can´t see.  
I would walk through it to meet my beloved.  
Love and pain pour out from the depth of my Herat,  
I fear that the sea wants her for itself.

Dear fisherman, don´t forget me.  
Soon it will be upon us Santa María´s Holy Day.  
I want your boat to arrive the first,  
as you near the, because hand in hand  
we will go from there  
to the Antigua  
to praise.

i saw a flower beneath the heat of the sun,  
it seemed to be you basking in my arms.  
If i were the sun and you were the flower, I would  
spend my nights staring at you with the fire of my light,  
i saw a flower beneath the heat of the sun,  
it seemed to be you in my arms.