

PUNCHA, PUNCHA

(THE THORNY ROSE)

⑥ = D

Allegro, Waltz ♩ = 144

Dm

Pun - cha, pun - cha la ro - sa hue - le

Dm Dm/C B \flat maj⁷ Gm A⁷

que el a - mor mun - cho du - e - le

Dm Dm/C B \flat Gm A⁷

tu non na - cí - ste pa - ra mí

Dm Gm A⁷ Dm

pres - to a - le - xa - te de - mí

Puncha, puncha la rosa huele
que el amor mucho duele
tu non naciste para mí
presto alexate de mí

Acodrate de aquella hora
que yo te bezava la boca
aquella hora ya paso
dolor quedó al corasón

Si otra vez me quieres ver
sale afuera te hablaré
echa los ojos a la mar
allí me puedes encontrar

The thorny rose is fragrant
as love is full of pain,
you were not born for me,
quickly depart from me

Remember the times
when I kissed your mouth,
those times are gone now
and only sorrow lingers in my heart

If you wish to see me again,
come outside and I'll speak with you,
look to the sea
and there you'll find me