

*L*et us create the new man,  
Singing.  
The new man of Spain,  
Singing.

*I* sing to this starry night  
In which I am alone, exiled.  
But, on Earth there is no one  
That is alone if he is singing.

*T*he tree is accompanied by leaves,  
And if it is dry, it is no longer a tree.  
The bird, by the wind, the clouds,  
And if it is mute, it is no longer a bird.

*T*he sea is accompanied by the waves,  
And its happy song is the boats.  
To the fire, the flames, the sparks  
And even the shadows when it is high.

*N*othing is lonely on Earth.  
Let us create the new man singing.