

Pilgrims:

In the name of heaven,
I beg you for lodging,
for my beloved wife
can walk no further.

Innkeepers:

This isn't an inn,
go on ahead.

I can not open,
lest some scoundrel be here.

Pilgrims

Don't be heartless,
have mercy on us,
and the God of Heaven
will reward you.

Innkeepers:

You can leave now
and don't bother me,
because if I get angry
I will beat you.

Pilgrims

We come weary
from Nazareth,
I am a carpenter
named Joseph.

Innkeepers

I don't care the name,
just let me sleep,
for I tell you now
we will not open it.

Pilgrims

Lodging is asking you
beloved innkeeper,
for just one night
the Queen of Heaven.

Innkeepers

If it is a queen
who is requesting it,
how is it that at night
she is walking alone?

Pilgrims

My wife is Mary,
she is Queen of Heaven,
and she will be
Mother of the Divine Word.

Innkeepers

Are you Joseph?
Is your wife Mary?
Come in, pilgrims,
I didn't know you.

Pilgrims

May God reward you, gentlemen,
for your charity,
and may heaven fill you
with happiness.

Todos / All

Blessed is the house
that shelters this day
the pure Virgin,
the beautiful Mary!

(The innkeepers open the door and let the pilgrims in)

Enter, holy pilgrims, holy pilgrims,
receive this humble dwelling,
for though it is poor, it is poor
I give it to you from my heart!
Let us all sing with joy, sing with joy,
as we consider
that Jesus, Joseph, and Mary, Joseph, and Mary,
are coming to visit us!