



De Colores, De Colores the fields love to dress in all during the springtime.
De Colores, De Colores the birds have their clothing that comes every season.
De Colores, De Colores the rainbow is vested across the blue sky.

Chorus: De Colores and so must all love be of every bright color to make my heart cry. (Repeat)

De Colores, De Colores we witness the sun-up on clear and bright mornings.
De Colores, De Colores the sun gives its treasures God's light to God's children.
De Colores, De Colores the diamond will sparkle when brought to the light.

Chorus

Joyfully, joyfully we will live in God's friendship because God has willed it.
Faithfully, faithfully we will slake the great thirsting of Christ the Immortal.
Joyfully, joyfully we will bring to our Savior a harvest of souls.
Pouring outward the light from within the grace of our God His infinite life.
(Repeat last line)

Missionaries, missionaries of Christ with His courage determined to conquer.
Cursillistas, Cursillistas who don't pay attention to human opinion.
Let the cowards, let the cowards deride us and taunt us but it is the truth.
That they really desire the pleasure of being in grace in colors with us.
(Repeat last line)

Sings the rooster, sings the rooster with his quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri.
And the cluck-hen, and the cluck-hen with her cara, cara, cara, cara, cara.
And the babe-chicks, and the babe-chicks with their pio, pio, pio, pio, pi.

Chorus (repeat)