

ESSENTIAL VOCABULARY

This essential vocabulary list is aimed to facilitate listening comprehension.



TERM	DEFINITION
lengua Quechua	Quechua (native language from the Peruvian Andes)
originario	that comes from
quechuismo	loanword from Quechua
pollera / pollerita	skirt (used in the mountains)
warmi	woman (quechuismo)
warmisitay	young woman (quechuismo)
modelo a seguir	role model
identificarse con	identify with
Viña del Mar	(International Music Festival in Chile)
premio	prize
quena	Peruvian woodwind instrument
arpa	Peruvian string instrument
zampoña	Peruvian woodwind instrument
charango	Peruvian string instrument
equality	igualdad
precolombino	that has its origins before the colonization

Warmisitay - Milena Warthon

Letra - Lyrics

Esa pollerita roja, mira cómo la menea
Al ritmo del carnaval se mueve, mueve
las caderas
Esa pollerita te queda tan bonita
Warmisitay, dime a quién vas a
enamorar.

PRECORO

Date una vuelta, mueve caderas, baila
hasta abajo
Manos al cielo, ojos caramelo, baila
saltando
Esa pollerita te queda tan bonita
Warmisitay, dime a quién vas a
enamorar.

CORO

Warmisitay, al sol vas a enamorar (x3)
Esa pollerita te queda tan bonita
Warmisitay, dime a quién vas a
enamorar.

Eres magia pura, libre como el viento,
diosa de los Andes
Y entre las estrellas brillas como nadie
En el carnaval, bailando, reina tú serás
Mi linda Warmisitay

Esa pollerita roja
Roja como una fresa
Fresa era la manera
En la que mirabas cada que bailabas
Una y otra vez ese "1, 2, 3"
Que aprendiste la otra vez

PRECORO

CORO

Look how she moves that little red skirt
It moves with the carnival rhythm, move your
hips.
That little skirt on you looks so good.
Wamisitay, tell me who you are making fall in
love with you.

PRE-CHORUS

Move your hips, dance to the floor and spin
around
Hands up in the sky, with candy eyes, dance
again and jump
That little skirt on you looks so good.
Wamisitay, tell me who you are making fall in
love with you.

CHORUS

Wamisitay, you'll make the sun fall in love (x3)
That little skirt on you looks so good.
Wamisitay, tell me who you are making fall in
love with you.

You're pure magic, free as the wind, goddess
from the Andes,
And among the stars you shine like no one,
In the carnival, dancing, you will be a queen,
My pretty Wamisitay.

That little red skirt,
Red like a strawberry,
That was the way,
You looked every time you danced,
Once and once again that "1, 2, 3"
That you learn the other day.

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS