



De colores del otoño

This adaptation for the October, 2015 Ecumenical Peace Institute Fall Dinner is a reflection of its theme, “The Color of Empire — At Home and Abroad”, and influenced by the song “What a Wonderful World” in its depiction of the colors of the rainbow being reflected in “the faces of people passing by.” The Spanglish nature of the lyrics are in part due to the near impossibility of finding an appropriate word rhyming with otoño, though I did nearly pull it off.

Nothing is ever original as we build on the creations of people before us.

—Daniel ben Avram

De colores , de colores millones de hojas 'en el mes de octubre;
De colores, de colores son los mil milagros que_otoño descubre.
De Colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir,

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí,
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí.

De Colores, de colores se visten los árboles en el otoño;
De colores, the bright colors of leaves on the trees now that autumn has come, yo!
De Colores, rainbow colors on beautiful faces of people I see.

Thus the colors abound in all places, the colorful faces are pleasing to me;
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí.

De colores, the rich colors, the music, the history, the language sings brightly;
De colores, this great land and its promise one never should ever take lightly.
De colores, of the colors reflects the bright rainbow that arcs 'cross the sky.

Thus the colors abound in all places, the beautiful faces of people I see,
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí — ¡Viva!



Entire lyrics in English:

Of the Colors of Autumn

Adaptation by Daniel ben Avrám

Of colors, of colors, millions of leaves the month of October;
Of colors, of colors are the thousands of miracles October discovers.
Of colors, of colors is the rainbow we see shining,

And thus the great loves of many colors are pleasing to me.

Of colors, of colors appear the trees in October;
Of colors, the the bright colors of leaves on the trees now that summer
has gone, yo!

Of colors, rainbow colors on beautiful faces of people I see.

Thus the colors abound in all places, the beautiful faces are pleasing to me;
And thus the great loves of many colors are pleasing to me.

Of colors, the rich colors, the music, the history, the language sings brightly;
Of colors, this great land and its promise one never should ever take lightly.
Of colors, of the colors reflects the bright rainbow that arcs 'cross the sky.

Thus the colors abound in all places, the beautiful faces of people I see,
And thus the great loves of many colors are pleasing to me. *¡Viva!*

—Daniel Zwickel ben Avrám MacJean
Alameda Public Library, Alameda,
San Francisco Bay Bio-region
3:30 pm, 25 September, 2015

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