



HIMNO NACIONAL DE CHILE

Letras: Eusebio Lillo Robles Música: Ramón Carnicer y Battle

Puro, Chile, es tu cielo azulado, Puras brisas te cruzan también, Y tu campo de flores bordado Es la copia feliz del Edén. Majestuosa es la blanca montaña Que te dio por baluarte el Señor, Y ese mar que tranquilo te baña Te promete futuro esplendor.

Esas galas, ¡oh, Patria!, esas flores Que tapizan tu suelo feraz, No las pisen jamás invasores; Con tu sombra las cubra la paz. Nuestros pechos serán tu baluarte, Con tu nombre sabremos vencer, O tu noble, glorioso estandarte, Nos verá combatiendo caer.

English Translation:

Chile, your sky is a pure blue, Pure breezes blow across you, And your field, embroidered with lowers, Is a happy copy of Eden. Majestic is the snow-covered mountain That was given to you by the Lord as a bastion, That was given to you by the Lord as a bastion, And the sea that tranquilly washes your shore Promises future splendour for you, And the sea that tranquilly washes your shore Promises future splendour for you.

CHORUS:

Gentle homeland, accept the vows Given, Chile, on your altars, That you be either the tomb of the free Or a refuge from oppression.