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Granadera was the anthem of the United Central American provinces and the Federal Republic of Central America. The music author is anonymous. In Honduras, the song is sung with the lyrics of Rómulo E. Durón. In Guatemala there are two more musical works known as Granadera, one in which the national flag and the third religious character are exalted. Before the current Honduran national anthem was used, this version of Granada was a piece used as an anthem. Granadera was also an anthem for the new independent republics of Central America, testifying to the support of the ideal of a unified Central American Morazánico, which in the past was a reality for a short time, but should also be re-created in the future. From this ideal also bears witness to the Honduran flag with five blue stars on the white ribbon. These blue stars represent the five peoples of Central America representing the federal union. The motto is God, the Union, freedom was in the flag version of the United Central American provinces, and later in the Salvadoran version of the flag. As for the meaning of God in this slogan, he may refer to the Roman Catholic religion that dominated at that time. The Union stands for the Union of the Peoples of Central America, and Freedom is an ambiguous term, but perhaps means freedom as independence from the Spanish Empire. The hymn begins with the image of the sunrise sun as a symbol of a new beginning for a nation or group of nations that was part of the vast Spanish Empire but now seeks to be independent and achieve glory independently. The flag of the Central American Union is a symbol of that hope, a hope that was soon shattered when the union dissolved, but which could be revived by the reborn of the renewed Consciousness of Central America. Lyrics Dr. Rómulo E. Durón Music: Anonymous You can already see my homeland, your eastern new sun spread clarity, we can already worship the voice pronounce, God, union, freedom. GRANADERA Letter: Rómulo E. Durón I See, My homeland in your East new sun to spread clarity, We already honor the voice of Utter, God the Union, Freedom It will change your life and your happiness, One man your children will already be among them will not be at war until death; And blessed, your good will work III You can already achieve pure glory, your prosperous spirited dream and your great story Laurel It will be a sign of triumph and peace IV Salve, Homeland your beautiful flag shines in the wind, the color of heaven, its shadow we swear everywhere to overcome or die in your honor Letter A Abusca lyrics, various artists and radios Cities. Warning: mysql_connect(): Too many connections in /home/enparran/public_html/classes.php on line 19Error al conectar con base de datosWarning: mysql_query(): Access denied for user "0"@"localhost" (using password: NO) in /home/enparran/public_html/classes.php on line 41Warning: mysql_query(): A link to the server could not be established in /home/enparran/public_html/classes.php on line 41Warning: mysql_close(): no MySQL-Link resource supplied in /home/enparran/public_html/classes.php on line 28Warning: Illegal string offset 'cancion' in /home/enparran/public_html/views/letra/left.php on line 120 junio 17, 2014 2:33 pm Publicado por XplorHonduras La Granadera, es una composición musical escrita por el escritor, poeta y ensayista hondureño Rómulo Ernesto Durón y Gamero, mejor conocido como Rómulo E. Durón. Granadera served as the anthem of the United Central American provinces. Since the federation disappeared, some Central American states continued to use it as a de facto anthem until the mid-20th century. It was officially adopted by the Organization of Central American States on 22 June 1971. In La Grandera, until 1915 In Honduras, the following hymns were also singing: written by José Antonio Domínguez, by Himno Marcial, by the unknown author Una Salva Hondureños, by the poet Valentino Durón, written by Himno Nacional and Maestro Félix A. Tejedor, written by Anthem Hondureño, Granadera Letter: Rómulo E. Durón I See, My homeland in your East new sun to spread clarity, We already honor the voice of Utter, God the Union, Freedom It will change your life and your happiness. One man your children will already be among them will not be at war until death; And blessed, your good will be up III You can already achieve pure glory, your prosperous spirited dream and your amazing story of laurels will be a sign of triumph and peace IV Salve, Homeland Your beautiful flag looks like a breeze, the color of the sky, its shadow we swear everywhere to beat or die for your honor proudly created and created by Marquito Webdesign & SEO MUSICA.COM Lyrics Music News TOP Performer's Playlists More Music Follow Us Lyrics of Songs H Hymns Parties Granadera Guatemala INDICE 1.National Anthem Honduras 2.Anthem of American Ringtone 4. Hymn 5.Running to Honduras 6.Hymn Master 7.Hymn in the Valley 9.Hymn in Moraran 10.Hymn to Lempira 11. Hymn to the Father the Kings Hymn José Trinidad Cabins 13. Choir Granadera: Your flag, your flag you are a block of sky waist, under a block of cross snow and you can see your sacred background of five stars of light blue on your emblem, that rumors the sea with its bravias waves protected from the volcano, from the volcano behind the bare top is a star, a star of sharp light. I was a virgin in India and beautiful slept out of your sea sound song when you threw into your golden pools a brave navigator found you and as you looked at your ecstatic beauty the ideal influence of your charm blue wave in your perfect cloak with your kiss consagra love. II In a country where the sun rises behind the bluish atlantean that a man dreamed of you and your search for the sea ieded when you built a pale forehead of pronounced anxiety of your longing under a gentle dombó your sky has already floated a strange pendón. III It was useless for India your beloved rush to fight anger as wrapped in your blood lempira deep at night drowned out and the legend of an epic feat of memory only kept from the grave ignored by the place and heavy profile of rock. IV For three centuries your children have heard the host's unreasonable command for three centuries, your useless claim in the blue atmosphere has been lost; but one day glory your ears perceived, powerful, and far away, that far above the outraged Atlantean roars the lion. V It was France, a free, heroic, who awoke in his sleepy age in a dream without suffering until life danton's masculine claim; it was France that sent death to the head of the king and lifted the altar of the Goddess Cause to his side. VI You too, Oh my homeland! You rose from your servile and deep sleep you also taught the world to smash the infamous link and your blessed land and the legend of the wild mountains, as the black feather bird short colony was lost. VII Keeping that divine emblem, we march O homeland! generous death will be our happiness if we die thinking of our love to defend your sacred flag and your glorious folds which will make many Honduras your dead, but they all fall with honor. Anthem Honduras Anthem Honduras Completo _360 Audio File MP3 6.8 MB Lyrics: Augusto C. Coello Music: The Name of Rafael Coello Ramos Coro's Mother is accompanied by the Supreme Expression of Love, because there can be no clearer picture of God on earth. Only when we open our restless eyes In the first glow of life did his bright face touch our sweet and first vision. And as we enter the ignominious road of His charity and sacred shadow every thorn that wounds our plant Make Their Own Hands Mother that you are comforted by crying the hope and faith of the Good Tree, which gives the pilgrim rest, shelter, and peace. Dedicate your love to God himself, when He died tortured, sublimated his holy martyrdom with his last kiss on his face. Just as a cult today Honduras sanctified your immortal glory on this day Mother that you are good, joy, protection, light and forgiveness. Marry your exalted virtues to transcend the remote age of mystery to expand into the warm notes that have a dilemma in this song. A hymn to the Honduran Mother's hymn Madre _360p).mp3 MP3 Audio File 1.4 MB Good Neighbourly Friendship Song. United will have us forever. for our freedom...! for our loyalty...! We have to live gloriously. a symbol of peace that would illuminate the life of the power of the force of the power of the brotherhood of the entire American continent, will be this song of good neighborhood. Argentina, Brazil and Bolivia, Colombia, Chile and Ecuador, Uruguay, Venezuela and Honduras, Guatemala and El Salvador, Costa Rica, Haiti and Nicaragua, Cuba and Paraguay, North America, Mexico and Peru, Santo Domingo, Panama. THE SOBERANO BROTHERS OF FREEDOM ARE SOBERANO BROTHERS OF FREEDOM Copy link download audio Letra: Carlos A. Ismen dia Music: Ciriaco de Jesús Alas Coro Eternal Loor! In a brave navigator that ignored the road crossed and his majestic and triumphant ship, said Fiat and the world formed. Only between the two ocean foams, which dominate the very high mountain chain, separated was the land of the peoples of the eastern orb. Only a man whom God inspired his secluded existence knows only that man holds the key to open his way to the sea. No one alone fears that selfless sleep, because he realizes that there is very little left to see his delusions of madness turned into a faithful reality. And that's when everyone was doing the spirited green war of Genoa, the sailor shouted Earth, the earth! and our lady floated, above the sea. Copy the link to download the audio LETRA lyrics and music: Tino Lopez Guerra Dios chose among his best gems that Honduras had to call, and keep it among the hilly jewelers as the treasure had to keep. Her highest Mayan race in Brabide made her empire a nest of Copán; and it converged on the glory of Honduras, which was called General Morzán. This is my Honduras, my beloved land the most beautiful ever seen sun, because it gives my blood and my life in the same way as the brave Lempira gave. There is no malar village nor catracho people from whom I come // Tegucigalpa is a silver hill that the Rio Grande awakens as it goes, and that sleeps with its serenade than back to Picoacho sings pine forest. And de Suyapa The Virgin owns, ruled and women of our nation formed a beautiful Honduran woman more primeous than the rose thorn, raced to Honduras.mp3 MP3 audio file 2.7 MB Letter: Miguel Morazán Music: Ignacio V. Galeano Coro Del, who teaches us to praise estro, bless his life and his example, we will come to the world, which is a temple where officia unselfish master. The only glory you, ignored by a mentor, to produce your own efforts and your light and carry the cross your way, walking decided path. May you grow a wise seed by constantly working calmly to illuminate the child's mind by transforming his body and soul Only II Do not hesitate to march to follow, do not give up work, crusaders: Go ahead, shout in the past, go ahead! Copy the link to download the audio Letra: Luis Andrés Zúñiga Music: Rafael Coello Ramos Coro Viva el Pino forever on earth, that benign life has given us, and forever it is set in radiant kisses of the sun. Long live emerald-colored pine With mild and mellifluous rumors that lulled our cradle With love, our childhood is lulled. The only insecure shadow that rough trails watered is blessed, and it's blessed with its trunk to make a compassionate shelter for a roasted traveler. His smelly tree is blessed like a floor that gave it warmth to palaces and huts and temples with formed fiber. Only our land in our lives and our parallel and still created, our house of its existence remembers and fields filled us with smell. His wood stove feeds Crepitándo to the son of trémulo, and among the pine boards is that they take our already dead body pantheon. Anthem pine hymns in Pino _360p).mp3 Audio File MP3 1.8 MB Lyrics: Victor F. Ardón Music: Rafael Coello Ramos Gloria in the man who had his motto the world's greatest know, and in the study of the topic saw his mental vineyard blooming Gloria, whom he was bulwark at, accompanied by a man conquest of good and crushing his awakening envy brought fresh jealousy to laurel sien. From history, the top cedar was his dream of homeland expanded because he said he dreamed of St. Peter and also I can dream of and with the cost of the immortal pen his word Isthmaan, recorded as every cult dedication Free Central America wrote. Glory to you immortal Sabio Valle be your name in our golden coat of heart our voice you are not weak, vibrates as long as this song. Be your exemplary school in our school, And the teacher is a great deity and a path favorable to your trail, which leads us to find the truth. Letter: Froilán Turcios A. Diaz Zelaya Magic Choir bronze rhymes that sings the wonder of his epic story. At the summits, my muse lifts the fabulous glow of your glory. Let your figure be illuminated by the flame that radiates the dawns of pearls and golden mothers, solemn hymn, pre-fascinated your glory, vibrate in the air the name of your sound. Only the echo of high confines of love is left to roam in green pine forests. Your death mourns the clear clarions and their deep responsibilities in the seas. Incita muse arcane accents your famous exile oblivion floats the union ideal winds as the pavilion in the future lies. Only II What's not your figure to stick to the flower? Pass your numen by beating vestiges like the sun without sunset in the bright glow of the eternal roller for centuries! Homeland, say hello to a heroic warrior! Hymns rise with light and victory. Love the majestic glow of your steel! Put the laurel of glory on your forehead! Anthem Francisco Morazán (Honduras) _36 Audio file MP3 3.2 MB Lyrics: Luis Andrés Zúñiga Music: Francisco Ramón Díaz Zelaya. Honduran CORO epic lyre and stanzas of magno fulgor let us sing the anthem Lempira, a patriot of heroic courage. Only The Great Master's War Commander bravias our valleys and strong mountains considered their rough exploitation to be fought forever. The demigods, with his libertarian desire, he was great with all greatness, he was pure with all purity, and his life offered to his homeland. Only irresistible, brilliant, grandiose with a brave soul and steel body to harm a terrible warrior was a strange betrayal. And without courageous struggle and without glory the warlord was eventually demystified, but the snowy Andes trembled when they entered the great Kongon. Hymn to the Lempira _360p).mp3 Audio File MP3 2.2 MB Lyrics: Luis Andrés Zúñiga Music: Rafael Coello Ramos CORO Singing a harmonious Hymn to a man whose memory in August. Thanks to his wonderful pleasant heart He will live forever in history. ONLY a noble master of melodic voice tender master, whose soul as a child was white, as is ermine or snow-high simpson. Much good men did His pure and quiet existence. It was the science of your ocean mind. It was a glass of love for your heart. ONLY the sweet poet who angelic lire Tafe's is now with glorious hands in august light mansion, where peace and love reigns. Always pray to the Lord for your people, for they may be your blessed children, for they can be decent people, pray always, Master, to the Lord. Copy the link to download the audio clip life was like daylight: everyone says that nothing is wrong; and in his honor all repeated: What are the pure hands of the general! Like bronze, so was trigueño; and from honor, like honey. They say he was small tall, but the giant of him steed! On his heel he felt a ungrateful spine and a lily of decorum in his walls. And his silver beard and gold sword! He deserves marble because he doesn't lie and so good little can be: He had his old age, the remoteness of the mountain at sunset! Honduras is now awaiting his return; We need his ideal sun: white and blue our flag looked a lot like a general! Copy the link to download the audio Letter to Dr. Rómulo E. Durón Music: Anonymous You can already see, my homeland, your eastern new sun spread clarity, we can already worship the voice pronounce, God, Union, Freedom. They will change your life now and your happiness one man your children will be among them will not war until death, and blessed your good will work. Now you will be able to achieve pure glory, your prosperous spirited dream, and the laurels of your wonderful history will be a sign of triumph and peace. Hail, homeland, your beautiful flag shows the color of the wind of heaven, in its shadow we swear everywhere to overcome or die for your honor. Copy the link to download the audio

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