

DM.5.

CHRISTUS SUPERSTAR

Opera Rock que cobró importancia en los años 1974- y que luego quedaría consagrada en el film del mismo nombre La película obtuvo el aplauso del público. Su director Norman Jewison supo dirigir el musical que provenía de Broadway. Se hizo con formas muy liberales y con interpretación libre de los textos, lugares y situaciones, pero pasó a ser la obra religiosa más agradable para multitud de cristianos. Ni siquiera la obra que siguió en el cine musical del *Godspell*, tuvo tanta acogida.

Para un comentario significativo y cautivador sobre la figura de Jesús ante los jóvenes se presta a un interesante análisis. Diversos fragmentos nos pueden dar las mejores pistas de la obra musical y del film:

- El desconcierto de la Magdalena
- El sentido dudoso y agresivo de un Judas resentido.
- El odio de los sacerdotes del Sanedrín

Se pone un ejemplo que llama la atención y se presta para un coloquio cautivador. María Magdalena se siente desconcertada ante la figura de un Jesús que habla del amor. “Jesús... ¿Eres un hombre al que pueda amar o eres un Dios al que debo adorar?

Song: DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM Lyrics

MARY MAGDALENE

I don't know how to love him.

What to do, how to move him.

I've been changed, yes really changed.

In these past few days, when I've seen myself,

I seem like someone else.

I don't know how to take this.

I don't see why he moves me.

He's a man. He's just a man.

And I've had so many men before,

In very many ways,

He's just one more.

Should I bring him down?

Should I scream and shout?

Should I speak of love,

Let my feelings out?

I never thought I'd come to this.

What's it all about?

Don't you think it's rather funny,

I should be in this position.

I'm the one who's always been

So calm, so cool, no lover's fool,

Running every show.

He scares me so.

I never thought I'd come to this.

What's it all about?

Yet, if he said he loved me,

I'd be lost. I'd be frightened.

I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope.

I'd turn my head. I'd back away.
I wouldn't want to know.
He scares me so.
I want him so.
I love him so

Texto traducido:

Yo no sé cómo amarle
Ni qué hacer para conmoverle.
Yo he sido transformada, realmente cambiada.
En el paso de pocos días, cuando le he visto por mi misma
Siento que algo ha pasado
Y no sé cómo mirarle ya
Y no se por qué me conmueve así.
El es un hombre, ciertamente un hombre.
Y yo he conocido muchos hombres hasta hoy
a lo largo de muchos caminos
Y no sé si él es uno más de tantos.
¿Podré yo conquistarle?
¿Podré acaso cautivarle y atraerle?
¿Podré hablarle de amor? Acaso tenga que dejar este camino.
Nunca pensé llegar a esta situación.
¿A qué se deberá y por qué me pasará algo así?
No quiero pensar que es algo divertido.
Y nunca me ha pasado algo semejante:
Estar tan tranquila, tan serena y nada de locura de de amor
Pero buscando cada gesto y sintiendo su mirada
Nunca pensé que me pasaría algo así
¿Qué es todo esto?
Incluso, si El me dijera que me amaba
me quedaría perdida, y quedaría asustada.
No podría responder, sí no podría responder.
Doy vueltas a mi cabeza. Miro atrás en mi camino
Siento que me quiere
No quisiera casi conocerle, por que me asusta
Pero yo le quiero. Yo le amo

Otros fragmentos de la Opera, para traducir, para comentar, para descifrar, pueden resultar apasionantes para planteamiento de profundidad

El pasaje de Judas

Song: SUPERSTAR Lyrics

VOICE OF JUDAS

Every time I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand.
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned.
Why'd you choose such a backward time in such a strange land?
If you'd come today you could have reached a whole nation.
Israel in 4 BC had no mass communication.
Don't you get me wrong.
I only want to know.

Texto traducido

Cada día le miro y no le puedo entender
Por qué pasarán estas cosas que se escapan de mí
Sería mejor si todo respondiera a lo planificado.
¡Por qué eliges palabras de atrás en una forma inexplicable?

**Si tu quisieras hoy mismo tendrías de tu lado a todo el pueblo
Isarel ya no tiene contacto contigo
No quieren ya las cosas mal hechas
No lo entiendo y quisiera entenderlo**

CHOIR

**Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ,
Who are you? What have you sacrificed?
Jesus Christ Superstar,
Do you think you're what they say you are?**

VOICE OF JUDAS

**Tell me what you think about your friends at the top.
Who'd you think besides yourself's the pick of the crop?
Buddha, was he where it's at? Is he where you are?
Could Mohammed move a mountain, or was that just PR?
Did you mean to die like that? Was that a mistake, or
Did you know your messy death would be a record breaker?
Don't you get me wrong.
I only want to know.**

CHOIR

**Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ,
Who are you? What have you sacrificed?
Jesus Christ Superstar,
Do you think you're what they say you are?
(Repeat many times)**

**Jesucristo, Jesucristo, ¡quiero eres tú?
Por qué te entregas al sacrificio
Jesucristo, superestrella
¡Piensas que eres quien ellos dicen?**

Por ejemplo, el grito de la multitud que aclama al Mesías y le reclama con el solemne Hosanna... que combate la actitud de condena de los sacerdotes:

CROWD

**Hosanna
Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Hosanna
Hey Sanna Hosanna
Hey JC, JC won't you smile at me?
Sanna Hosanna
Hey Superstar**

Los sentimientos de Caifás son también trágicos y amargos. Es el representante de los sacerdotes. El debe pensar en la Ley

CAIAPHAS

**Tell the rabble to be quiet, we anticipate a riot.
This common crowd, is much too loud.
Tell the mob who sing your song that they are fools and they are wrong.
They are a curse. They should disperse.**

CROWD

**Hosanna
Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Hosanna
Hey Sanna Hosanna
Hey JC, JC you're alright by me**

Sanna Hosanna
Hey Superstar

JESUS

Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting.
If every tongue were stilled
The noise would still continue.
The rocks and stone themselves would start to sing:

CROWD AND JESUS

Hosanna
Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Hosanna
Hey Sanna Hosanna

CROWD (alone)

Hey JC, JC won't you fight for me?
Sanna Hosanna Hey Superstar

JESUS

Sing me your songs,
But not for me alone.
Sing out for your selves,
For you are bless-ed.
There is not one of you
Who can not win the kingdom.
The slow, the suffering,
The quick, the dead.

CROWD and JESUS

Hosanna
Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Hosanna
Hey Sanna Hosanna

CROWD (alone)

Hey JC, JC won't you die for me?
Sanna Hosanna Hey Superstar

Por ejemplo, las dudas y los ruegos de la Magdalena, para seguir traduciendo y comensanto en profundidad

EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT Lyrics

MARY MAGDALENE

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to
Problems that upset you, oh.
Don't you know
Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine.
And we want you to sleep well tonight.
Let the world turn without you tonight.
If we try, we'll get by, so forget all about us tonight

APOSTLES' WIVES

Everything's alright, yes, everything's alright, yes.

MARY MAGDALENE

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you, and anoint you.

Myrrh for your hot forehead, oh.

Then you'll feel

Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine.

And it's cool, and the ointment's sweet

For the fire in your head and feet.

Close your eyes, close your eyes

And relax, think of nothing tonight.

APOSTLES' WIVES

Everything's alright, yes, everything's alright, yes.

JUDAS

Woman your fine ointment, brand new and expensive

Should have been saved for the poor.

Why has it been wasted? We could have raised maybe

Three hundred silver pieces or more.

People who are hungry, people who are starving

They matter more than your feet and hair!

MARY MAGDALENE

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to

Problems that upset you, oh.

Don't you know

APOSTLES' WIVES and MARY

Everything's alright, yes, everything's alright, yes.

JESUS

Surely you're not saying we have the resources

To save the poor from their lot?

There will be poor always, pathetically struggling.

Look at the good things you've got.

Think while you still have me!

Move while you still see me!

You'll be lost, and you'll be sorry when I'm gone.

MARY MAGDALENE

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you.

Myrrh for your hot forehead/

Then you'll feel

Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine.

And it's cool and the ointment's sweet

For the fire in your head and feet.

Close your eyes, close your eyes, and relax

Think of nothing tonight.

APOSTLES' WIVES

Everything's alright, yes, everything's alright, yes.

MARY MAGDALENE

Close your eyes, close your eyes, and relax