

**De Colores** (pronounced \*day kuh-lor'-ess\*)

This is a greeting from the Spanish song of the same name.

In Spanish, it simply means "the colors".

It's also the name of a song traditionally sung on Cursillo weekends that praises the beauty of the diversity and simplicity of God's creation. (See the Spanish and English words for the song following the History section).



"De Colores" has also come to be used as a greeting among cursillistas who are on a faith journey. One where before Cursillo the world was all in black and white.

**Now, with Christ and through Cursillo, the world is all in color.**

## History

Cursillos first appeared in Spain in 1944. A layman named Eduardo Bonnín participated in the early years of the "short courses" in Majorca and helped develop the *cursillos* to the point that it became an active renewal movement in the Church. In 1957, the movement had spread to North America, when the first American *cursillo* was held in Waco, Texas. In 1959, the Cursillo spread throughout Texas and to Phoenix, Arizona. In August of that year the first national convention of spiritual directors was held, and *Ultreya* magazine began publication. In 1960, the growth of the Cursillo quickened in the Southwest, and weekends were held for the first time in the East in New York City and Lorain, Ohio.

Until 1961, all weekends were held in Spanish. That year the first English-speaking weekend was held in San Angelo, Texas. Also in 1961, first weekends were held in San Francisco, California; Gary, Indiana; Lansing, Michigan; Guaynabo, Puerto Rico; and Gallup, New Mexico. In 1962, the Cursillo Movement came to the Eastern United States. Weekends were held in Cincinnati, Brooklyn, Saginaw, Miami, Chicago, Detroit, Newark, Baltimore, Grand Rapids, Kansas City and Boston. In the West, the first weekends were held in Monterey, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Pueblo and Yakima. The

movement spread rapidly with the early centers carrying the Cursillo to nearby dioceses. By 1981, almost all of the 160 dioceses in the United States had introduced the Cursillo Movement.

The Cursillo Movement in the United States was organized on a national basis in 1965. A National Secretariat was formed and the National Cursillo Office (currently in Jarrell, Texas) was established. Today, Cursillo is a worldwide movement with centers in nearly all South and Central American countries, the United States, Canada, Mexico, Puerto Rico, Great Britain, Ireland, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Germany, Austria, Australia, Japan, Korea, Taiwan, the Philippines, Sri Lanka and in several African countries. The movement is recognized by the Pope as member of the International Catholic Organizations of the Pontifical Council for the Laity in Rome.

In 1980, the Cursillo Movement established a worldwide international office, the OMCC (*Organismo Mundial de Cursillos de Cristiandad*). The international office is located in Portugal for the 2014-2017 term.<sup>[1]</sup>

In the Cursillo movement, being "in colors" is to be in God's grace. For that reason, Cursillo participants (cursillistas) greet each other with the phrase "De Colores" (in Colors).

Resource: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cursillo>

*De colores* is typically sung in Spanish, but there are different English translations of the song in circulation, and the song has been translated into other languages. The lyrics depict an expression of joy and a celebration of all creation with its many bright colors. Below are four of the most commonly heard verses. Many additional verses (and variations of these verses) are known to exist, some including Christian references and some including more specific to farm life or labor union issues to be used as a rallying-song for farm-laborers.

Spanish Version:

*De colores, de colores*  
Se visten los campos en la primavera.  
De colores, de colores  
Son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera.  
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  
Brillantes y finos se viste la aurora.  
De colores, de colores  
Son los mil reflejos que el sol atesora.  
De colores, de colores  
Se viste el diamante 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.

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo  
Con el quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri.  
La gallina, la gallina  
Con el cara, cara, cara, cara, cara.  
Los pollitos/polluelos, los pollitos/polluelos  
Con el pío, pío, pío, pío, pí.

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.

Jubilosos, jubilosos  
Vivamos en gracia puesto que se puede.  
Saciaremos, saciaremos  
La sed ardorosa del Rey que no muere.  
Jubilosos, jubilosos  
Llevemos a Cristo un alma y mil más.

Difundiendo la luz que ilumina  
La gracia divina del gran ideal.  
Difundiendo la luz que ilumina  
La gracia divina del gran ideal.

De colores, de colores  
Sí, de blanco y negro y rojo y azul y castaño.  
Son colores, son colores  
De gente que ríe, y estrecha la mano.  
Son colores, son colores  
De gente que sabe de la libertad.

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.

English Version [\[citation needed\]](#)

*In colors, in colors*  
The fields are dressed in the spring.  
In colors, in colors  
Are the little birds that come from outside.  
In colors, in colors  
Is the rainbow that we see shining.

And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors  
And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.

In colors, in colors  
Brilliant and delicate is dressed the dawn.  
In colors, in colors  
Are the thousand gleams the sun treasures.  
In colors, in colors  
Is dressed the diamond we see shining.

And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.  
And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.

The rooster sings, the rooster sings  
With a cock-a-doodle, cock-a-doodle-doo.  
The hen, the hen  
With a cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.  
The chicks, the chicks  
With a cheep, cheep, cheep, cheep, cheep.

And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.  
And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.

Joyous, joyous  
Let us live in grace since we can.  
Let us quench, let us quench  
The burning thirst of the King who does not die.  
Joyous, joyous  
Let us bring to Christ a soul and thousand more.

Spreading the light that illuminates  
The divine grace from the great ideal.  
Spreading the light that illuminates  
The divine grace from the great ideal.

In colors, in colors  
Yes, black and white and red and blue and brown.  
All the colors, colors  
From people laughing, and shaking hands.  
All the colors, colors  
From people who know freedom.

And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors  
And that is why I love  
The great loves of many colors.