

In Commemoration of César Chávez: Fragmentos

Solo el que carga el saco
Sabe lo que lleva adentro

Everyman carries his own memories
Even if I try to sing you his song
Only he who carries the burden
knows what he carries inside

Solo el que carga el saco
Sabe lo que lleva adentro

This man has seen our eagle
being born
Fighting for our dignity
in the fields, the factories,
and the University.

This man stands tall
His feet firmly on the ground
with a good heart
He walks alone
offering flowers and songs
to the children.

Canto el canto de César Chávez
Canto el canto de nuestro pueblo
Canto el canto del campesino
Que siembra semillas de su corazón
en el surco de la revolución

y el tiempo tiembla
con sangre y esperanza
También la tierra
Tiene su venganza

Así como mi madre
despertaba en la madrugada
todavía oscuro

Floreció el movimiento
La tierra tembló
y gritó huelga!

Las palabras salieron como piedras
y la dulce risa
del río del tiempo dice basta.

Unidos canta el viento
y las raíces vomitan sangre
mientras el sol
Como mi padre
Muere de hambre.

Tierra Madre Padre Sol
Tierra Madre Padre Sol
Canto el canto de César Chávez.

As long as one Chicano lives
As long as one Chicana loves

As long as one child cries
As long as one family sings
As long as one campesino toils in the sun
As long as one human being suffers

There shall never be enough earth
to bury César Chávez' immense heart.

A thousand years will pass and we will
still remember
His flower-song
His fire-song
His huelga-song
His chale-con-las-uvas-song

César – the man – cannot be torn from us
His spirit cannot be torn from this land.

His roots stretch deeper now
His heart beats
across the oceans
of our scars

His soul sings
deeper now down into
the rivers of the land – still
not seeking fame

Forever new
yet always the same
His si-se-puede song
follows the wind
fighting in humble dignity
His Delano dust ridden roots
stretch deeper now –
into infinity
where his love still grows.

Somos solo una rama
Solo una Raza humana
Que lucha
Y ama

Canto el canto del movimiento
Canto el canto de César Chávez
Muero para que nazca
La flor de nuestro amor
Renazco para sembrar
de nuevo

Tierra Madre Padre Sol
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