

1. Corrido de Cesar Chavez  
por Lalo Guerrero

Détente mi corazon,  
En el pecho no me cabe  
El regocijo y orgullo  
Al cantarle a Cesar Chavez.

Inspiracion de mi gente,  
Protector del campesino  
El es un gran mexicano  
Ese serla su destino.

De muy humildes principios  
Organizaste ala gente;  
Y a los hacendados ricos  
Te paraste frente a frente.

Injustamente te acusan  
Que intentaste usar violencia  
Ayunaste veinticinco días  
Pa' probar tu inocencia.

En el estandard que lleva  
Mi Virgen de Guadalupe  
Que viniste ante el alabar  
De bendiciones te tupe.

A los venticinco días  
El ayuno termino  
En el parque de Delano  
Una misa celebros.

Junto con ocho mil almas  
Bobby Kennedy asistio;  
Admiracion y carino  
Nuestra gente le brindo.

Vuela de aqui de me seno  
Paloma, vete a Delano;  
Y por si acaso no sabes  
Alli vive Cesar Chavez.

1. Ballad of Cesar Chavez  
by Lalo Guerrero

Stop, my heart  
In my breast there is no room  
For the joy and pride  
Of singing of Cesar Chavez.

Inspiration of my people,  
Protector of the farm worker,  
He is a great Mexican;  
This would be his destiny.

From very humble beginnings  
You organized your people;  
And against the rich ranchers  
You stood face to face.

Unjustly they accuse you  
Of intending to use violence.  
You fasted for twenty-five days  
In order to prove your innocence.

On the standard that carries  
My Virgin of Guadalupe  
In whose presence you came to worship,  
I esteemed you with my praise.

After twenty-five days  
The fast ended;  
In the park in Delano  
A mass was celebrated.

Together with eight thousand souls  
Bobby Kennedy attended;  
Admiration and affection  
Our people offered him a toast.

Fly from my breast  
Dove, go to Delano;  
And if perhaps you don't know,  
There lives Cesar Chavez.

**“Corrido de Cesar Chavez” was composed by recording artist Lalo Guerrero after reading a newspaper account of Cesar Chavez’s twenty-five day fast in 1968. He has recorded this song on a 45 r.p.m. record, Columbia 597.**

## 2. Corrido de Delano por Lalo Guerrero

Año del 65, 66 más o menos  
Se levanto nuestra gente  
En los campos de Delano  
Pidiendo mejores sueldos  
Por trabajar el terreno.

Estado de California  
En el condado de Kern  
Se escucharon las palabras,  
"Andale paisano! Ven  
A ingresar al sindicato;  
Nos ira mucho mas bien."

Por que salimos en huelga?  
No es pa que el mundo se ofenda.  
Esto decia un hombre,  
Cesar Chavez es su nombre.  
Solo pedimos lo justo  
Y la dignidad del hombre.

Estado de California  
En el valle San Joaquin  
Llamo tanto la atencion  
Este famoso motin  
Que vinieron senadores  
A ver se le hallaban fin.

Murphy y Kennedy vinieron  
A consultar a nuestra gente  
Escucharon las palabras  
Y se fueron muy conscientes  
De que se trata de un pueblo  
Trabajador y decente.

Con el estandard hermoso  
De nuestra Guadalupana  
Va marchando a Sacramento  
Nuestra gente mexicana  
A luchar por los derechos.  
Dios bendito que si ganan.

## 2. Ballad of Delano by Lalo Guerrero

In the year '65, '66, thereabouts  
Our people rose up  
In the fields of Delano  
Demanding better wages  
For toiling in the fields.

In the state of California  
In Kern County  
The words were heard,  
"Hurry, countrymen! Come  
And join the union;  
It will be a lot better for us."

"Why do we go out on strike?  
It's not to hurt anybody.  
That's what a certain man would say,  
Cesar Chavez is his name,  
We only ask for what's fair  
And for human dignity.

In the state of California  
In the San Joaquin Valley  
This famous struggle  
Drew so much attention  
That senators came  
To see if they could resolve it.

Murphy and Kennedy came  
To consult with our people  
They listened to our views  
And left keenly aware  
That at the center was a  
Hard working and decent people.

With the beautiful patron banner  
Of Our Lady of Guadalupe  
Our Mexican people  
Are marching to Sacramento  
To fight for rights.  
Dear Lord granting they will win.

(Translated by Abby Rivera, 09/05)