

Vayan al Norte
(Go North)

We never ask for a handout
Or more than our fair share of pay
Downtown you all know where we stand
Out looking for work by the day
You don't ask why our farms were abandoned
Or of our choice between life and death
Or why we would take such a gamble
For the high hopes of El Norte
Go north, go north

From Oaxaca to El Paradero
Survival our deepest desire
From the barbed wire of the Border
From the frying pan into the fire
Laying low like thieves
In a land of closed doors
We can still hear the voices of our lost loved ones

Go north go north
Say goodbye, leave now
Cross the river, dear ones, don't cry
Go with God
And go north

They wake us up in mid-sleep
The faces of our old ones
Waving with their tired hands
For the last time, goodbye
Now we will never go back
And we pass through your world like shadows
But we are building a new life
Here in the lands of the north

Go north go north
Say goodbye, leave now
Cross the river, dear ones, don't cry
Go with God
Go north

Cross the river
Sing, don't cry,
Go with God,
Go north