

“Indocumentado” by Gabino Palomares

Vengo de tierras lejanas pa’ ganarme el alimento  
Deje todo lo que amaba por mis hijos el sustento

Exilia donde es empleado, vine a vivir este  
infierno  
Señor no tengo la culpa, la tienen los del  
gobierno

Indocumentado, ¿señor, qué cosa es eso?  
Yo soy un trabajador, por eso tengo derechos

Estas manos hacedoras levantaron el progreso  
Con el sudor de mi gente, este país se hizo fuerte

Yo no vine a robar nada, vengo buscando la vida  
Y si eso fuera un pecado, contento voy  
condenado

Indocumentado, ¿señor, qué cosa es eso?  
Yo soy un trabajador, por eso tengo derechos

Me cobraron los impuestos sin un solo beneficio  
Pretextos de documentos; el racismo asoma el  
pico

Por el color de la piel segregan a mis hermanos  
Por la dignidad humana es el tiempo de  
juntarnos

Indocumentado, ¿señor, qué cosa es eso?  
Yo soy un trabajador, por eso tengo derechos

Es hora de hacernos fuertes, con tu sueño y con  
el mío,  
Dame la mano paisano, para mantenernos vivos

Señores, ya me despido, no me inventen más  
fronteras  
No soy indocumentado; ¡vivo en el planeta  
Tierra!

English Translation: “Undocumented”

I come from distant lands to earn some food  
I gave up everything I loved for my children’s  
sustenance

Exiled to be employed, I came to live in this hell  
Sir, it is not my fault, it’s the government’s

Undocumented, sir, what’s that?  
I am a worker, that’s why I have rights

These working hands have lifted up progress  
With the sweat of my people this country  
became strong

I didn’t come to steal anything, I come looking  
for life  
And if that were a sin, I’ll happily be  
condemned

Undocumented, sir, what’s that?  
I am a worker, that’s why I have rights

I was taxed without a single benefit  
Pretexts of documents; racism sticks out its beak

For the color of skin they segregate my brothers  
For the sake of human dignity it is the time to  
join together

Undocumented, sir, what’s that?  
I am a worker, that’s why I have rights

It’s time to become strong, with your dreams  
and with mine,  
Give me your hand countryman, in order to stay  
alive

Sirs, I say farewell, don’t invent more borders  
I am not undocumented; I live on the planet  
Earth!

Other Useful Songs:

- “No Más” by John McCutcheon

- A protest song from an American folk artist aiming to raise awareness to the American people about the violence in Central America and America's corresponding wealth. Protest music was pivotal in mobilizing the American public to respond to the United States's violent involvement in many Central American civil wars in the 1980s.
- "La Maldición de Malinche" (The Curse of Malinche) by Gabino Palomares
  - A corrido song that speaks about racism between indigenous people and non-indigenous people in Mexico. Malinche was an Aztec slave who told Spanish conquistadors Aztec secrets in order to gain her freedom because the Spanish had promised to free her. She is referred to as a "curse" and her story has caused many Mexicans to discriminate against the indigenous people of Mexico.
- "Vayan al Norte" (They Go to the North) by Eliza Gilkyson
  - A pop song half in Spanish and half in English that describes the experience of an immigrant traveling across the border. It expresses how many immigrants feel when they have arrived in the United States and the fear they endure when migrating through the desert to the border.