

PRAIRIE UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

February 27, 1994

Prelude: "La Guajira," Cuban Folksong, Doleta Chapru, Pianist

Welcome: Julie Bonser, President

Song: "Canto Lucumí de Iyá," Afro-Cuban Song
Led by Doleta Chapru

Chalice Lighting: Read in Unison:

"We affirm and promote the goal of world community with peace,
liberty, and justice for all.
We believe that we should work for a peaceful,
fair, and free world."
(Adapted from UUA Principles and Purposes)

Joys and Sorrows

Children's Story: Anne Pryor

"Impressions of Cuba," Carolyn Dejoie

Offertory

Introduction of Guests and Visitors

Announcements

Song: "Guantanamera," Words by Jose Martín, Arrangement by
Pete Seeger and Hector Angulo

Closing Words

Postlude: "De Colores"

Guantanamera

Pravil 2-27-94

Just only 1st
(1st)

meag in song in

Chorus

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me -

Verse

ra Yo soy un hom - bre sin - ce - ro, de don - de

cre - ce la pal - ma Yo soy un hom - bre sin - ce - ro

de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma Y an - tes de

mor - rir - me quie - ro, E - char mis versos del al - ma.

Yo soy un hombre sincero (2x)
De donde crece la palma
Y antes de morirme quiero
Echar mis versos del alma (Cho.)

Mi verso es de un verde claro (2x)
Y de un carmin encendido
Mi verso es un ciervo herido
Que busca en el monte amparo (Cho.)

Con los pobres de la tierra (2x)
Quiero yo mi suerte echar
El arroyo de la sierra
Me complace mas que el mar. (Cho.)

I am a truthful man, (2x)
From where the palm trees grow,
Before dying I should like to share
The poems of my soul.

My verses are of soft green, (2x)
But also a flaming crimson.
My verse is a wounded fawn
Seeking refuge in the woods.

With the poor people of the earth (2x)
I want to share my fate
For the mountain stream
Pleases me more than the sea.

Jose Marti, Cuba's great national poet, is revered throughout Latin America as a symbol of independence and democratic revolution. Born in Havana in 1853, Marti became a member and leader of the Cuban revolutionary movement at the age of 16. By the time he was 17, he had been arrested by the Spanish rulers and exiled from his native land. In pursuit of his goal of a free Cuba, Marti became a lawyer, a newspaperman, a professor, a diplomat, a revolutionary -- and most of all, a poet. His complete writings comprise 70 volumes. Most of his life was spent in exile (including 12 years in New York) and his writings helped inspire and inflame his countrymen to revolt. A founder of the Cuban Revolutionary Party, Marti participated in the Cuban Revolt of 1895, during which he was killed in a skirmish with Spanish soldiers. The song below is from one of his many poems attesting to his love for his homeland. Ironically, Guantanamera means "girl from Guantanamo," site of the United States Naval Base in Cuba today. Many of Marti's poems, such as this one have been set to traditional Cuban airs and are extremely popular in Cuba today. The Columbia Encyclopedia calls Marti "one of the greatest prose writers of Hispanic America."

Words: Jose Marti Music adapt: Hector Angulo & Pete Seeger © Copyright 1963 & 1966 by FALL RIVER MUSIC INC. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

we also 9, in dialect

Canto Lucumí de Iyá

English version by Charles Haywood

Ad lib. *rit.* *s* *s* *Gmi.*

Iyá, mo duk - pe fó ba _____ e.
Thank you, moth - er! I'm near _____ you!

Cmi. *Gmi.* *Eb* *Bb*

O - ba nla to ba - - ro, A - go - lo - na.
Ho - ly King! You can hear me, Be kind un - to me.

Bb *Gmi.* *rit.* *Bb*

I - yá _____ mo duk - pe ya le ya lo _____ de.
Moth - er, _____ I thank you, I am close to you now.