

“Yo soy tu hermano, yo soy Chicano” song lyrics

Recorded by: Conjunto Aztlan

When you listen to this song, underline or circle words that provide more clues about why people in Mexican American communities felt like an ‘uprising’ was needed during the time of the Chicano movement.

Dicen que ando alborotando
Porque con mi raza quiero despertar.
Tanta injusticia me está rodeando
Ya no me aguanto, yo quiero pelear.

(Estribillo)

**Yo soy tu hermano, yo soy Chicano.
Dame tu mano, vamos a volar.
Bien dice el dicho: si sangra mi hermano,
Yo también sangro, la herida es igual.**

Roban las tierras, roban trabajos,
Mataron a mi hermano allá en Vietnam.
Perdón le pido a la Guadalupe:
Tanta injusticia, me hicieron pelear.

(Estribillo)

Como Zapata y Pancho Villa,
A los tiranos quiero castigar.
Hambre y pobreza me están matando,
Yo no me aguanto, yo quiero pelear.

They say I am stirring things up
Because I want to wake up my people
So much injustice is all around me,
I cannot stand it any longer, I want to fight.

(Refrain)

**I am your brother, I am Chicano.
Give me your hand, let’s fly.
As the saying goes: If my brother bleeds,
I also bleed, the wound is the same.**

They steal lands, they steal jobs,
They killed my brother over there in Vietnam.
I ask forgiveness of the Virgen of Guadalupe
So much injustice, they made me fight.

(Refrain)

Like Zapata and Pancho Villa,
I want to punish the tyrants.
Hunger and poverty are killing me,
I cannot stand it; I want to fight.

Keep circling or underlining words that relate to the need for uprising, but see if you can also find the words in Spanish.

(Estribillo)

Yo soy tu hermana, yo soy Chicana.
Dame tu mano, vamos a volar.
Bien dice el dicho: si sangra mi hermana,
Yo también sangro, la herida es igual.

Ya estoy cansado de voltear la cara,
Ya mi paciencia ya se me acabó.
Chotas y rinchos son muy desgraciados,
Y la ley gringa se burla de mí.

(Estribillo)

Yo soy tu hermana, yo soy Chicana.
Dame tu mano, vamos a volar.
Bien dice el dicho: si sangra mi hermana,
Yo también sangro, la herida es igual.
¡Yo soy Chicano!

(Refrain)

I am your sister, I am Chicana.
Give me your hand, let’s fly.
As the saying goes: if my sister bleeds,
I also bleed, the wound is the same.

I am tired of turning my cheek,
My patience has just run out.
Cops and Rangers are disgraceful,
And gringo law mocks me

(Refrain)

I am your sister, I am Chicana.
Give me your hand, let’s fly.
As the saying goes: When my sister bleeds,
I also bleed, the wound is the same.
I am Chicano!