

## Victor Jara

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Victor Jara of Chile lived like a shooting star  
He fought for the people of Chile with his songs and his guitar  
His hands were gentle and his hands were strong

Victor Jara was a peasant boy barely six years old  
He sat upon his father's plough and watched the earth unfold

When the neighbours had a wedding or one of their children died  
His mother sang all night to them with Victor by her side

He grew up to be a fighter stood against what was wrong  
He learned of peoples grief and joy and turned it into song

He sang for the copper miners and those who farmed the land  
He sang for the factory workers who knew Victor was their man

He campaigned for Allende canvassed night and day  
Singing take hold of your brother's hand the future starts today

When Pinochet seized Chile they arrested Victor then  
They caged him in the stadium with 5000 frightened men

Victor picked up his guitar his voice resounded strong  
And he sang for his comrades till the guards cut short his song

They broke the bones in both his hands and beat him on the head  
Tortured him with electric wires then they shot him dead

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