

# Guantanamo

(meaning young man incarcerated in Guantanamo U.S. prison camp)

Words: John Hamilton / Elizabeth Nicholson  
 after José Martí, 19th Century Cuban nationalist  
 Melody: H. Angulo Arr. Bronwen Westacott

We sing of people in prison  
 Yet there's no reason or rhyme  
 When there's no law to protect them  
 Or even tell them their crime  
 For them there is no democracy  
 So in this world are we really free?

We have to treat with derision  
 Powers that be who declare  
 That people must stay in prison  
 Or we're not safe anywhere  
 But is the world now a safer place  
 With Bush destroying the human race?

We have to speak for these people  
 While they're denied any voice.  
 We have to fight this injustice  
 Because we still have the choice  
 We cannot suffer this legacy  
 Or what is left of humanity?

We must say "No!" to rendition  
 Stop all this torture and pain.  
 Or else the human condition  
 Can never prosper or gain.  
 How can we heal or even compensate  
 The lives destroyed by all this greed and hate.

This hell is Guantanamo (close it right now)  
 It's hell in Guantanamo ((Just) Let them go now)  
 Guantanamo Bay, Free them from Guantanamo Bay

(Let's hear it) Guantanamo (close it right now)  
 It's hell in Guantanamo ((Just) Let them go now)  
 Guantanamo Bay, Free them from Guantanamo Bay

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