

# Vila Socó (meu amor) Gilberto Mendes, 1984

Now de- ve- mos es- ke- se- ~ ros no- sos eer- mous  
 A tra- zhe- jya da Vi- la So- có mo- stra co- mo

We must keep a- live the me- mo- ry of our bro- thers  
 The dis- as- ter at Vi- la So- có shows us how the

da- a Vi- la So- có; tran- sform- a- a-  
 trab- al- ya- do- o- ré: es- plo- ra- do,

i- in Vi- la So- có; those re- duced to  
 wor- kers are treat- ted; shown no mer- cy

dos em si- in- zas, li- sho em pó.  
 es- ma- zha- a- do. Se ne oo dó.

ash and ci- in- ders, trea- ted like dirt.  
 they're ex- plo- i- ted. Till they are crushed.

This song was written following an explosion at a chemical factory at Vila Socó, Brazil, in which many workers at the plant and families in the surrounding shanty town were killed. The lyrics given above are for pronunciation purposes only. Correctly written they are: Não devemos esquecer os nossos irmãos da Vila Socó; transformados em cinzas, lixo em pó, A tragédia da Vila Socó mostra como trabalhadoré: explorado, exmagado sem nenhum dó.