# Christy Moore "Companeros"

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The good ship Granma lies at anchor in the harbour Waiting for the evening tide to rise and bring high water.

Bound for Cuba she must go across the Gulf of Mexico and The Caribbean Ocean She's carrying a human cargo 83 good companeros Each one burning with determination to be free

### Chorus

Against Batista, The Fidelistas, courage was their armour As they fought at Fidel's side with Che Guevara.

Five days out from Mexico these Companeros
Landed on the Cuban beach Los Colarados
Fidel said this year will see our country and our people
free Or else we
Will be martyrs
We've only guns enough for 20 the enemy has arms a
plenty
Meet him and defeat him and he'll keep us well

### Chorus

supplied

Five weeks later in the Canyon De La Rio Fidels army was reduced to 18 Companeros Hungry, weak and unafraid, learning revolutions trade in the high Sierra

Maestre

Where the mountain winds did blow bearing seeds to sprout and sow

New crops in Cuban soil that marked the death of slavery

## Chorus

Companeros, tu valaderos (Please correct if wrong - cm)

Courage was their armour as they fought at Fidel's side

# with Che Guevara

They made their way across the peak of El Torquino Joined by bands of volunteers and the men from Santiago

They faced Batista's tanks and trains, drove them back across the plains,

From the high Sierra Maestre

They drove the gangsters from Los Vios straight across the Cordileros

Santa Barbra fell to Che Guevara and was free.

The fire lit on that Cuban beach by Fidel Castro

Still shines all the way to Terra del Fuego

Sparks are blown upon the breeze, people rise from off their knees when

They see the night is burning.

It blazes up in Venezuela, Bolivia and Guatamala

Lights the road that we must go in order to be free

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