

UNITED WE STAND

When our country was young,
And the oppressors tried to silence our tongues
A boy understood that time was changing
He knew not much longer will our hands be tied,
Not much longer will our mothers cry.

He stood watching our heritage dwindle,
Fading away from the mother land,
We soon found ourselves with no place to stand.
It was time for new culture to arise
Combining the beauty of our present home.
And soon after the fire of freedom began to burn.

Through the young man's convictions for this new land,
Guyana was born.
Times were prosperous when he lead the nation,
It was a time filled with promise and admiration.
He preached United We Stand,
Where everyone will be given an equal hand.
But those times would soon be gone.
Riots then ravaged the nation,
A new struggle for democracy began,
As blood flowed in the streets,
And hatred and racism were not discreet.
But our beloved leader still preached,
United We Stand.
He knew the only way to help a hurting land
Was by the comfort of a loving hand.
But democracy couldn't withstand
The troubles of a wounded land.

And so the people started fleeing,
Abandoning our once promised domain,
Leaving only a few to remain.

But our leader stayed and preached
United We Stand.

After being banished for 28 years into a political jungle,
Our leader still continued his struggle,
For he knew the call for democracy would soon rise again.
And so he was right,
For a new and silent fight began.
This time democracy did withstand,
The troubles of our once great land.

Now that our leader has passed on,
We must not forget the teachings of this great man.
United We Stand.
For the power of freedom is now placed in our hands.

Anil Budhu