

A Good Man

This poem is for a Good Man
He left this earthly scene a national hero
Who was he? The late Cheddi Jagan
All in the nation do know

That little doctor was a Good Man
No one can dispute that fact
The nation's freedom was his demand
For freedom fighting, he never failed to act

His lifestyle proved he was a Good Man
The nation's best-known working-class fighter
From his young manhood the struggle began
Hurdles and struggles he had to encounter

Had it not been for that Good Man
Colonialism may have been further extended
He carried the struggle with a strong hand
No ethnic group did he forbid

From villages to estates went the Good Man
Fighting boldly for British Guiana's freedom
With him, were men like Ramkaran and Bowman
To the colonial missiles, he did not succumb

Everyone in Guyana knew that Good Man
His speeches many will always remember
He remained here whilst others run and ran
His quest for freedom, he did not surrender

For twenty-eight years stood subjected a Good Man
Abiding his time to turn the tide
Although his opponents had the upper hand
For restoration of Democracy, he tried and tried

Eventually victory favoured that Good Man
He became the Executive President
After all those struggles, he did understand
That national peace and unity were most urgent

With love and empathy as a Good Man
His tasks were fairly and efficiently effected
With support from Canada, U.S.A. and England
Even supporters of the oppositions he befriended

Three cheers for that very Good Man
Today he would have been eighty-four
We shall all remember Cheddi Jagan
Freedom for this nation, he did ensure