Guyana Go Forward.

By Ivo Cendrecourt.

Prostituted Guyana, Who? Not you,
But by those who,
Riot, loot, Burn and slander,
Sure they do.

Everything about your Party's point of view,
Assailed by those, who could no better do.
Succeeding against the great onslaught,
By people void of Human thought.

In High Courts, cases, try they do,
To support arguments found not true.
Deserved, Joy comes to those who wait,
Defeating the wicked who agitate.

Enduring all this must last,
Supported by our Democratic past.

Nation's business must go on,
Join those elected, and their reform.

To build our Nation, we must see,
United, all races, this should be.

Joyful, Our President, we now salute,
Lead Her Dear Lord, to practice truth.

Aging Lady, you may be,
Giant: strong, savy politically.
Now on your shoulders, the mantle lies,
Be careful, look for those prying eyes.

Every move you make, everything you do,
Success be yours, this we pray for you.

Take our Nation to soaring heights,
Make Guyana's future ever bright.

Just as Cheddi did before,
Fight for Guyana to be restored.

Africans, Indians, and other races too,
Raise your voices loud, this cry would do.

Guyana's Children, all are we,
Proclaim this, and vehemently.

All must pray, that we would see,
Guyana united, harmoniously.

No Hireling she,
No Prostitute to praise.

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