

Jarama Valley
By:Woody Guthrie

There's a valley in Spain called Jarama.
It's a place that we all know so well.
It was there that we fought against the fascists.
We saw a peaceful valley turn to hell.

From this valley, they say that we're going.
Do not hasten to bid us adieu.
Even though we lost the battle at Jarama,
We'll set this valley free 'fore we're through.

We were men of the Lincoln Battalion,
Proud of the fight that we made.
We know that you people of the valley
Will remember our Lincoln Brigade.

From this valley, they say that we're going.
Do not hasten to bid us adieu.
Even though we lost the battle at Jarama,
We'll set this valley free 'fore we're through.

You will never find peace with these fascists.
You will never find friends such as we.
So, remember that valley of Jarama
And the people that will set that valley free.

From this valley, they say that we're going.
Do not hasten to bid us adieu.
Even though we lost the battle at Jarama,
We'll set this valley free 'fore we're through.

All this world is like this valley called Jarama:
So green and so bright and so fair.
And no fascists can dwell in our valley
Nor breathe in our new freedom's air.

From this valley, they say that we're going.
Do not hasten to bid us adieu.
Even though we lost the battle at Jarama,
We'll set this valley free 'fore we're through.