

## Planting Rice

By:Unknown

collected by Cipriano Malanzo,  
President of the Philippine Trade Union Council

Planting rice is never fun, bent from morn to set of sun;  
Cannot stand and cannot sit; cannot rest a little bit.

Oh, my back is like to break; oh, my bones with dampness ache,  
And my legs are numb and set from the soaking in the wet.

Planting rice is no fun, bent from morn to set of sun;  
Cannot stand, cannot sit, cannot rest a little bit.

Oh, my back likes to break; oh, my bones with dampness ache,  
And my legs numb and set from the soaking in the wet.

When the sun begins to break, you will wonder as you wake  
In what muddy neighborhood there is work and pleasant food?

It is hard to be so poor and such sore and pain endure.  
You must move your arms about or you'll find you'll be without.

Planting rice is no fun, bent from morn to set of sun;  
Cannot stand, cannot sit, cannot rest a little bit.

Oh, my back likes to break; oh, my bones with dampness ache,  
And my legs numb and set from the soaking in the wet.