My thoughts go far,
Clear across the border.
Immortal in my mind
Is the massacre of Rio Blanco.

The toast of the farm worker
Is never done with liquor
It should be done with struggle
Justice and honor

The martyrs of today
The same as those of Chicago
Toasted with sacrifices
And were machine-gunned down.

Their blood that was spilled
Was all from the heart
For building their children a Union
And defending their rights.

-Francisco Núñez Gómez
(translated from the Spanish)