

How to Write a Mexican Corrido in 8 Steps

You, too, can write a modern version of this traditional Mexican folk song.

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f you live in the United States, you've probably heard a Mexican corrido.

These tragic ballads—often mixed with accordions and bouncy norteño music—play nonstop in Mexican restaurants and on Spanishlanguage radio stations.

The 150-year-old Mexican ballad format narrates tragic tales based on real events. Nowadays, corridos are often associated with narcocorridos, a variation that glorifies Mexican drug lords and their lavish lifestyles.

Next America recently participated in a corrido songwriting workshop at the Lib- rary of Congress. About two dozen people showed up eager to learn this Mexican tradition, and we even got some help from a surprise guest: U.S. Poet Laureate Juan Felipe Herrera.



The workshop was led by Sones de Mexico, a Grammy-nominated Mexican folk band based in Chicago. Band leader Juan Díes told us the basics: Choose a real-life, heroic character with a tragic story. Oh, and make sure each verse has eight syllables and follows an ABCB rhyming pattern.

We all ended up choosing to immortalize Sandra Bland, the African-American woman who was arrested for a minor traffic violation in Texas and was found dead in jail a few days later.

Here is our group song:

The Corrido of Sandra Bland ©

(The English translation below does not follow corrido rhyme or rhythm structure.)

Voy a cantar un corrido de una mujer que murió Sandra Bland se llamaba Dicen que se suicide

El 10 de julio en Texas Un policía la arrestó por no señalar la vuelta a la cárcel se la llevó I am going to sing you a corrido about a woman who died Sandra Bland was her name They say she committed suicide

The 10th of July in Texas A police officer arrested her for not signaling a turn to jail he took her Era una mujer valiente sus derechos conocía Era una gran activista y desafió a la policía

Brian era hombre soberbio un policía prepotente a Sandra Bland abusó ahora lo sabe la gente

[Sandra] Conocía los peligros de la discriminación Decía que Black Lives Matter Esa fue su perdición

Cuando Brian dijo a Sandra que su cigarro apagara ella le dijo que no porque en su derecho estaba

Brian, bastante molesto de su carro la sacó con violencia y empujones a la fuerza la arrestó

Estuvo presa tres días no se supo que pasó con una bolsa de plástico dicen que sola se ahorcó

Tengan presente señores la violencia seguirá aunque se grabe en video eso no te salvará

Vuela, vuela palomita 'this isn't your last stand' aquí se cantan los versos de la grande Sandra Bland She was a fearless woman who knew her rights She was also an activist And challenged the police officer

Brian was a proud man An overbearing cop He mistreated Sandra Bland Everyone now knows that

Sandra knew the dangers of racial discrimination She said Black Lives Matter That was her downfall

When Brian told Sandra To put out her cigarette She said no because she knew her rights

Brian, clearly bothered, Got her out of her car With violence and pushes He arrested her by force

She was in jail for three days No one knows what happened With a plastic bag They say she suffocated herself

Be aware gentlemen the violence will continue Even if caught on video That won't be enough to save you

Fly, fly little dove This isn't your last stand Here we sing verses of the great Sandra Bland