

Corrido of Angelica Guerrero

sung to the tune of "El Polvo Maldito"

This tragic ballad was written in the Mexican corrido style by the Corrido Songwriting Workshop class held at Frontera Grill Restaurant in Springfield, Massachusetts on July 2, 2018. The workshop instructor was Juan Díes of Sones de México Ensemble. This program was sponsored in part by a grant from the National Endowment for the Arts.



1. Tornados never hit Springfield
One did in twenty-eleven
Angelica Guerrero died
(The) soul of a saint went to heaven.
2. She was a devoted mother
To her daughter named Ibone.
Juan, her husband, was away
That day the two were alone.
3. When the sun arose that morning
'Twas like any other day
From the radio came a warning:
A tornado on the way!
4. While she could have left the house
And hope that they were mistaken,
Fire rose within her heart
—"My daughter will not be taken."
5. When Ibone said to her mother
—"Does this mean we're going to die?"
Mother said —"My dear, don't worry,
If it comes we both will hide."
6. The tornado hit West Springfield.
In the tub they went to hide,
And shielding her with her body
Is the way the mother died.
7. Juan so sadly used his hands
To dig rubble from his wife
He was crying when he found
Only his daughter alive.
8. Ibone and Juan all alone
Watch the sun set in the West
As a dove flies to the skies
They know she is now at rest.

