

COMMEMORATE THE FIRST QUARTER STORM!!

PROGRAM

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ANG BAYAN KO with poem-IF YOUR TEARS HAVE DRIED UP, MY NATIVE LAND
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\*\*\* B R E A K \*\*\*

FORWARD THE NATIONAL  
DEMOCRATIC REVOLUTION!!!

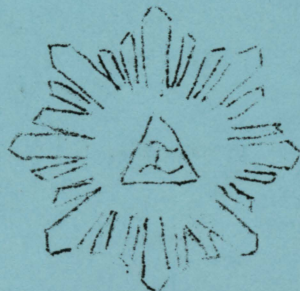
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Bayang magiliw	Land of the morning
Perlas ng silanganan	Child of the sun returning
Alab ng puso	With fervor burning
Sa dibdib mo'y buhay.	Thee do our sould adore
	Land dear and holy
Lupang Hinirang	Cradle of noble heroes
Duyan ka ng magiting	Ne'er shall invaders trample thy sacred shore
Sa manlulupig	Ever within thy skies and through thy clouds
Di ka pasisiil	and o'er the hills and seas
Sa dagat at bundok	Do we behold the radiance
Sa simoy at sa langit mong bughaw.	Feel the throb of glorious liberty
	Thy banner dear to all our hearts
May dilang ang tula	Its sun and stars a-light
At awit sa paglayang minamahal	O never shall its shining field
Ang kislap ng watawat mo'y	Be dimmed by tyrant's night
Tagumpay na nagniningning	Beautiful land of love
Ang-bituin at araw niya'y.	O land of light
	In thine embrace 'tis rapture to lie
Kailap pa ma'y di magdidilim	But it is glory ever when thou art wronged
lupa ng araw, ng luwalhati't pagsinta	For us thy sons
Buhay ay langit sa piling mo	To suffer and die.
Aming ligaya na pag may mang-aapi	
Ang mamtay ng dahil sa iyo.	

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## ANG BAYAN KO

## MY NATIVE LAND

Ang bayan kong hirang	In my golden land the Philippines
Piipinas ang pangalan	Fragrant flowers fill the morning breeze
Perlas ng silangan	Loving fingers built a paradise
Sa taglay niyang kariktan	A resting place for humankind
Ngunit sawimpalad	One day foreign ships and strangers came
Sa mithing paglaya	Seeking out our wealth and beauty
Laging Lumuluha	Left our people bound in chains
Sa pardaralita	Oor lives in misery.
Ang bayan kong Pilipinas	Birds go winging freely through the sky
Lupain ng ginto't bulaklak	Try to cage them and they surely fight
Pag- ibig any sa kanyang palad	Take away a people's liberty
Nag-alay ng ganda't dilag	Sons and daughters live to set them free
At sa kanyang yumi at ganda	Soon one day our trials will be done
Dayuhan ay nahalina	Night will fade and golden morning come
Bayan ko, binihag ka	Now, my life and love
Nasadlak sa dusa	I give to set my country free.
Kay hirap mabuhay	Oh, how joyour life can be
Sa sariling bayan	Living in one's native land
Kung ika'y alipin	Safe in peace and liberty
Ng mga dayuhan	Sharing with all humankind.
Ang bayang sinisiil	When a land's in slavery
Babangon lalaban din	Tomorrow it will rise
Ang silanga'y pupula	And the blood of freedom's fight
Sa timyas ng paglaya.	Will brighten up the eastern skies.
Ibon mang may layang lumipad	
Kulungin mo at pumipiglas	
Bayan pa kayang sakdal dilag	
Ang di magnasang makaalpas	
Pilipinas kong minumutya	
Puged ng luha ko't dalita	
Aking adhika, makita kang	
sakdal laya.	

IF YOUR TEARS HAVE DRIED UP, MY NATIVE LAND

Weep, my native land, with strong-breathing sorrow cry out  
Your pitiful fate, a land so ravaged and a people almost  
helplessly beyond pity.

The flag that symbolizes your once proud spirit is shrouded  
by a foreign flag.

Even the language you've created is bastardized by another  
tongue.

Weep while they celebrate in brute vanity;  
Beside the graves of your oppressed dead, the puppets of  
imperialism amuse themselves.

You resemble Hull, sold and enslaved to redeem a debt;

You resemble Sisa, torazed by suffering;

Without the strength to defend herself, lacking the courage  
to fight;

Wailing when beaten to death, wailing when robbed!

Cry out the thousand-once one torrents that affect you,

Ills that torture your body but nourished the foreigner's;

All your wealth is slowly plundered. All your resources  
pillaged one by one,

All your freedoms ended, vanished, gone!

Look on your estranged land, imperialist armies watch over it;

Watch as the exploiter's ships roam on your seas.

Weep if in your heart all aspiration has faded,

If the sun in your sky has lost its radiance and its warmth,

If the waves of your seas, no longer thunder against the shores,

If in your breast the fury of your volcanoes no longer rumbles,

If no one mourns for you in the night of your awakening,

Cry out, and cry out loud; for indeed your freedom is sadly  
buried.

But a day will dawn when your tears will dry up completely,

A day will come when your swollen eyes no longer cry out  
wet tears

But fire! bloody fire will burst out with rage

And while your blood seethes and boils like molten steel!

You shall shout with noble defiance amid the fires of a  
million torches

And victoriously, the old chains and curses, you'll destroy  
with bullets.

Translation by:

Epifanio San Juan, Jr.

## M E N D I O L A

Mabuhay ay langit sa sariling bayan  
Kung ang sambayanan ay may kalayaan  
Umaga ay tula ng kaligayahan  
At ang dapit hapo'y awit kung pakinggan

Inang bayan bakit may piring ang mata  
May busal ang bibig, may takip ang taenga  
May galos ang kamay ng lumang kadena  
Hanap ang paglaya sa daang Mendiola.

Taas ang kamao, tanda ng paglaban  
Daan libong anak pagtutol ang sigaw  
Putok ng armalite sagot ng kaaway  
Ang akala yata'y uulong ang bayan.

Nagliliwayway na't mapula ang langit  
Ang bayang inapi ngayo'y nakatindig  
Pakikibaka ay lalong sumigasig  
Sa daang Mendiola, tagumpay ang awit.

## L U K S A M P A T I

Sa pakikibaka, siya'y pinaslang  
Ngayo'y ililibing, huwag siyang tangisan  
Sugat na sariwa'y, medalyang duguan  
Ha bilin sa atin lalong tumapang

Patayin man nila libong kasamahan  
Bulkang kumukulo ang poot ng bayan  
Ito ang sisingil sa daksang pautang  
Dudurog sa bawat pasistang kaaway.

chorus:  
Hindi kayo mamamatay, hindi kayo malilimot  
Sa puso ng sambayanan, itatayo ang bantayog  
Sigaw ninyo'y maririnig sa lahat ng dako't sulok  
Sigaw ng nagbabalikwas, MAKIBAKA HUWAG MATAKOT!

## I N T H E S T R U G G L E

-Luksampati translation-

In the struggle she was slain.  
On this day of burial do not grieve,  
Mortal wounds inflicted are bloody  
medallions.

With the message: struggle harder.

They may torture and kill a thousand  
comrades

But the wrath of the nation is an  
angry volcano

That will avenge the million deaths.  
It will smash every fascist enemy.

Chorus:

So Lilirosa, you will never die, your  
memory will live on.

And in the hearts of the masses  
Your monument will rise.

Your call will resound

In every villa ge and town.

The call of the struggle has been:  
Dare to struggle, dare to win.

## M E N D I O L A (translation)

It is heaven to live in one's country  
If the people have their freedom  
The morning is a poem of happiness  
And the afternoon is a beautiful song.

Mother Country why are your eyes  
blindfolded?

Why is there a gag on your mouth  
A cover on your ears.

And bruises on your hands from the  
old chains?

As you search for freedom along the  
street of Mendiola.

Clenched fists are raised, the symbol o  
of struggle.

Hundreds of thousands are shouting  
their defiance.

Armalite blasts are the enemy's answer  
They thought the people would retreat

Dawn is at hand, the sky is turning red  
The oppressed nation is rising

The struggle has intensified.  
And on the street of Mendiola

there is a song of victory

## ANG MASA

Ang masa, ang masa lamang  
Ang siyang tunay na bayani  
Ang masa, ang masa lamang  
Ang siyang tagapaglikha  
Ang masa, ang masa lamang  
Ang siyang tagapaglikha  
Ang masa, o ang masa  
Tagapaglikha ng kasaysayan.

Sundin ng buong tatag  
Ang linyang pangmasa  
Mula sa masa, tungo sa masa  
Ito ang ating patnubay  
Sundin ng buong tatag  
Ang linyang pangmasa  
Mula sa masa, tungo sa masa  
Ito ang ating patnubay

Makibaka, huwag matakot  
Harapin ang kahirapan  
Magsamahan, magtulungan  
Nang makamtan ang tagumpay!  
MAKIBAKA! HUWAG MATAKOT!  
Nang makamtan ang tagumpay!

## ANG BUHAY NG PROLETARYO

Ang buhay ng proletaryo  
Ay tigib ng kahirapan  
Ngunit handang makilaban  
Tungo sa kalayaan.

Tagapagtanggol ng bayan  
Mandirigmang matatapang  
Sa hirap at kamatayan  
Ay handang makilaban.

Sino pang maasahan  
Nitong ating Inangbayan  
Kung hindi ang masa lamang  
Partido't, hukbong bayan

Sino pang maasahan  
Nitong ating Inangbayan  
Kung hindi ang masa lamang  
Partido't, hukbong bayan

## THE MASSES

The masses, the masses only  
Are the makers of our history.  
The masses, the masses only  
Have the power to create.  
The masses, the masses only  
All our heroes come from you.  
The masses, oh, the masses  
You are the masters of our fate.

The people's wisdom is our guide,  
And from them comes our line.  
Learn from the people  
And serve the people  
And then, united we will fight!

(Repeat stanza #2)

Makibaka, dare to struggle!  
Huwag matakot, have no fear!  
When the struggle is united,  
We will know our victory is near.  
MAKIBAKA, HUWAG MATAKOT  
We will know our victory is near.

## THE LIFE OF THE PROLETARIAT

The life of the proletariat  
Is full of hardships  
But they are ready to fight  
For freedom.

Vanguard of the revolution  
Courageous fighters.  
In hardship and in death  
They are ready to fight.

Who else can our motherland  
rely on  
If not the masses  
The party and the people's army.

ANG BAGONG  
HUKBONG BAYAN

THE NEW  
PEOPLE'S ARMY

Ang Bagong Hukbong Bayan  
Sandata ng sambayanan  
Ang hukbo ng himagsikan  
Tagapagtanggol ng kalayaan

The New People's Army  
The arm of the masses  
The army of the revolution  
Defenders of freedom

Sa patnubay ng Partido  
Pakikibaka'y isusulong  
Mga pulang mandirigma  
Iyan ang Bagong Hukbong Bayan

Under the guidance of the party  
Advance the struggle  
The red fighters  
That's the New People's Army

Bandilang pula iwagayway  
Tanda ng pakikibaka  
May maso at may karete  
May gintong kasaysayan

Wave the red flag  
Symbol of struggle  
There's a hammer and a sickle  
There's a golden history

Bandilang pula iwagayway  
Tanda ng pakikibaka  
Himagsikan ay isulong  
Hanggang sa tagumpay!

Wave the red flag  
Symbol of struggle  
Advance the revolution  
Until Victory!

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INTERNASYONAL

THE INTERNATIONALE

Bangon sa pagkakabusabos  
Bangon alipin ng gutom  
Katarunga'y bulkang sasabog  
Sa huling paghuhukom.

Arise ye prisoners of starvation  
Arise ye wretched of the earth  
For justice thunders condemnation  
A better world's in birth.

Gapos ng kahapo'y lagutin  
Tayong api ay magbalikwas  
Tayo ngay'y inaalipin  
Subalit atin ang bukas

No more traditions chains shall bind us  
Arise ye slaves no more enthrall  
The earth shall rise on new foundations  
We have been naught, we shall be all.

Ito'y huling paglalaban  
Magkaisa't nang masaklaw  
Ng Internasyonal  
Ang buong daigdigang.

chorus:  
'Tis the final conflict  
Let each stand in their place  
The International Working Class  
Shall be the human race.

Ito'y huling paglalaban  
Magkaisa't nang masaklaw  
Ng Internasyonal  
Ang buong daigdigang.

We want no condescending saviors  
To rule us from their judgement hall  
We workers ask not for their favors  
Let us consult for all.  
To make the thief disgorge his booty;  
To free the spirit from its cell  
We must ourselves decide our duty  
We must decide and do it well.  
(repeat chorus)

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MAKIBAKA! HUWAG MATAKOT! IBAGSAK ANG IMPERIALISMO KANO!!!

T E N P O I N T P R O G R A M O F T H E  
N A T I O N A L D E M O C R A T I C F R O N T

In April, 1973 the Preparatory Commission for the National Democratic Front issued a manifesto entitled "Unite to Overthrow the U.S.-Marcos Dictatorship." The NDF put forward the threefold task of the Filipino people: 1) Unite to oppose and overthrow the U.S.-Marcos dictatorship; 2) Liberate the nation from imperialism, feudalism and bureaucrat capitalism; and 3) Establish a coalition government based on a truly democratic system of representation! Following is the ten-point program which will serve as the foundation of unity upon which the National Democratic Front will be built.

1. Unite all anti-imperialist and democratic forces in order to overthrow the U.S.-Marcos dictatorship and work for the establishment of a coalition government based on a truly democratic system of representation;
2. Expose and oppose U.S. imperialism as the mastermind behind the setting up of the fascist dictatorship, demand the nullification of all unequal treaties and arrangements with this imperialist power, and call for the nationalization of all its properties in the country;
3. Fight for the re-establishment of all the democratic rights of the people, such as freedom of speech, the press, assembly, association, movement, religious belief, and the right to due process;
4. Gather all possible political and material support for the armed resistance and the underground against the U.S.-Marcos dictatorship;
5. Support a genuine land reform programme that can liberate the peasant masses from feudal and semi-feudal exploitation and raise agricultural production through cooperation;
6. Improve the people's livelihood, guarantee the right to work and protect national capital against foreign monopoly capital;
7. Promote a national, scientific and mass culture and combat imperialist, feudal and fascist culture;
8. Support the national minorities, especially those in Mindanao and the mountain provinces, in their struggle for self-determination and democracy;
9. Punish after public trial the ringleaders of the U.S.-Marcos fascist gang for their crimes against the people and confiscate all their ill-gotten wealth;  
and
10. Unite with all peoples fighting imperialism and seek their support for the Philippine revolutionary struggle.

V I C T O R Y T O T H E P H I L I P P I N E  
N A T I O N A L D E M O C R A T I C R E V O L U T I O N ! ! !