

“Credo” from the Misa Campesina Nicaragüense (“Peasants’ Mass”)

by Carlos Mejía Godoy; [YouTube recording ~Katia Cardenal](#)

Creo, Señor, firmemente
Que de tu pródiga mente
Todo este mundo nació.
Que de tu mano de artista
De pintor primitivista
La belleza floreció
Las estrellas y la luna
Las casitas, las lagunas
Los barquitos navegando
Sobre el río rumbo al mar
Los inmensos cafetales
Los blancos algodones
Y los bosques mutilados
Por el hacha criminal

Estribillo:

Creo en vos
Arquitecto ingeniero
Artesano carpintero
Albañil y armador
Creo en vos
Constructor de pensamiento
De la música y el viento
De la paz y del amor

Yo creo en vos, Cristo obrero
Luz de luz y verdadero
Unigénito de Dios
Que para salvar al mundo
En el vientre humilde y puro
De María se encarnó
Creo que fuiste golpeado
Con escarnio torturado
En la cruz martirizado
Siendo Pilatos pretor
El romano imperialista
Puñetero, desalmado
Que lavándose las manos
Quiso borrar el error

I firmly believe, Lord, that
By your prodigious mind
This whole world was born.
That by your artist’s hand,
Like a primitivist painter,
Beauty flourished.
The stars and the moon,
Little houses and lakes,
Boats navigating the river
On their way to the sea,
Immense coffee farms,
White cotton fields
And forests mutilated
By that criminal ax.

Refrain:

I believe in You,
Architect, engineer
Artisan, carpenter,
Bricklayer, and builder
I believe in You,
Creator of thought,
Of music and the wind
Of peace and love.

I believe in You, worker Christ
Light from light and true
Only begotten of God,
Who, in order to save the world,
In the humble and pure womb of Mary
became incarnate
I believe you were beaten,
Tortured with scorn,
Martyred on the cross,
While Pilate was Praetor
That imperialist Roman,
Hard-fisted and soulless,
Who tried to erase the mistake,
By washing his hands

[Estribillo]

Yo creo en vos, Compañero
Cristo hermano, Cristo obrero
De la muerte vencedor
Con tu sacrificio inmenso
Engendraste al hombre nuevo
Para la liberación
Vos estás resucitando
En cada brazo que se alza
Para defender al pueblo
Del dominio explotador
Porque estás vivo en el rancho
En la fábrica, en la escuela
Creo en tu lucha sin tregua
Creo en tu resurrección

[Estribillo]

[Refrain]

I believe in You,
Brother Christ, worker Christ,
Conqueror of death.
Through your immense sacrifice,
You conceived a new humanity
for liberation.
You are resurrecting
in each arm raised
to defend people
from domination and exploitation.
Because you are alive on the farm,
In the factory, in the school
I believe in your ceaseless struggle.
I believe in your resurrection.

[Refrain]