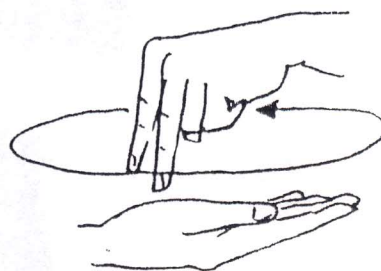
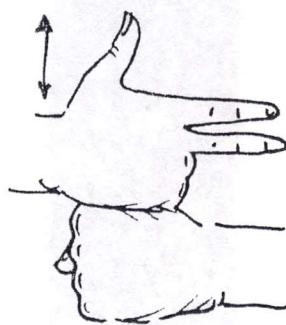


HIMNO



NACIONAL



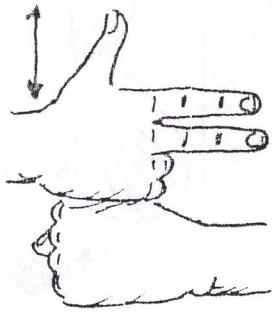
DE GUATEMALA

SERGIO FERNANDO PARADA HIGUEROS

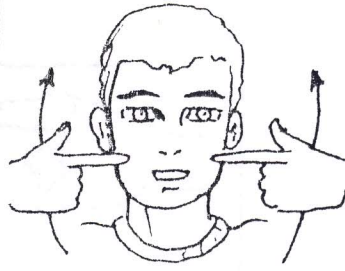
Interprete de Lenguaje Guatemalteco de Señas.

JOSÉ MANUEL ARIAS TORRES

Dibujante.



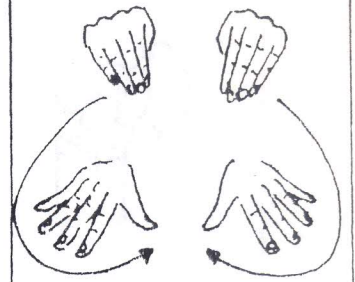
¡ Guatemala



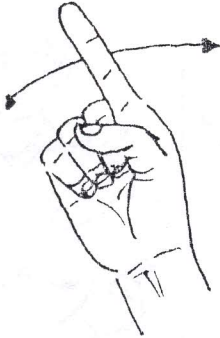
Feliz...!



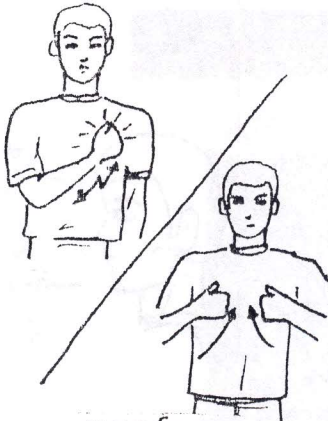
que tus



aras



no



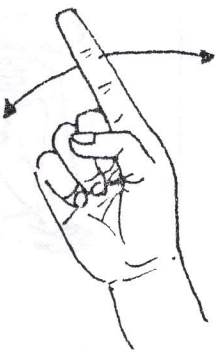
profane



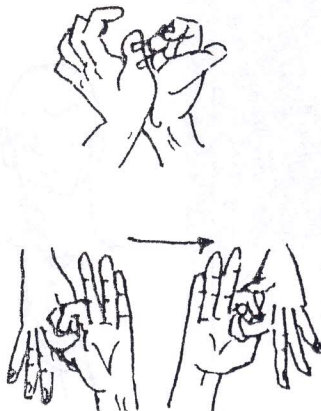
jamás



el verdugo;



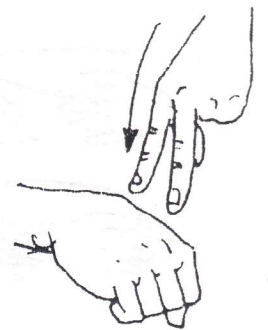
ni haya



esclavos



que laman



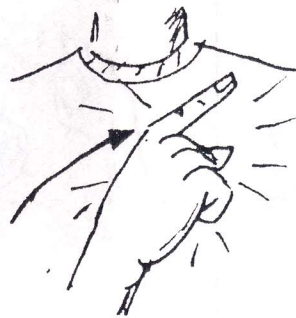
el yugo



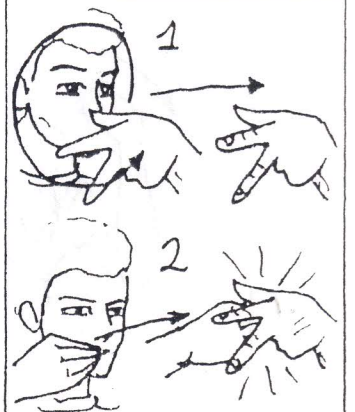
ni



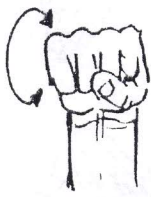
tiranos



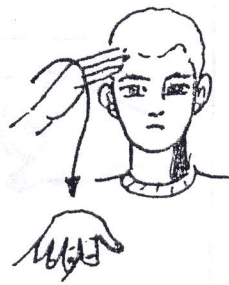
que



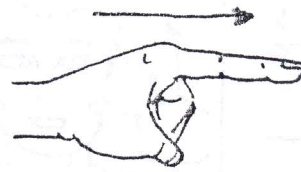
escupan tu faz.



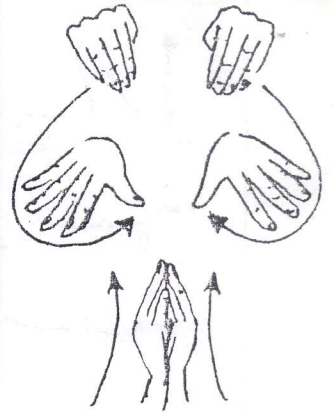
Si



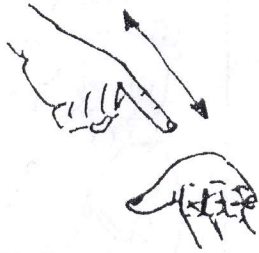
mañana



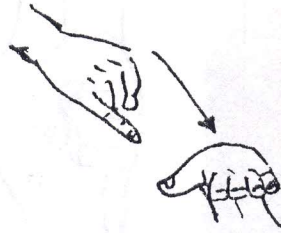
tu



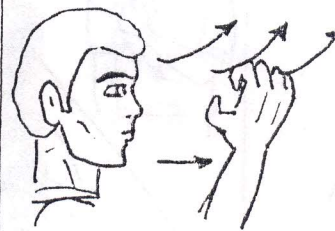
suelo sagrado



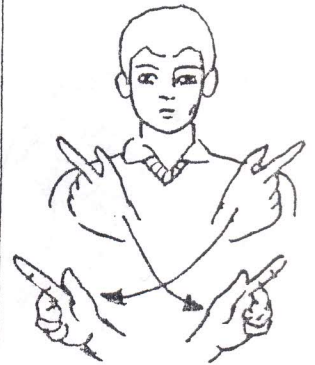
lo amenaza



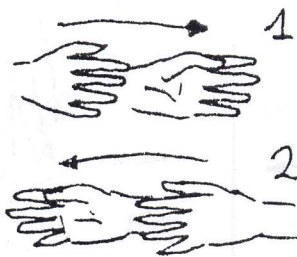
invasión



extranjera,



libre



al viento



tu



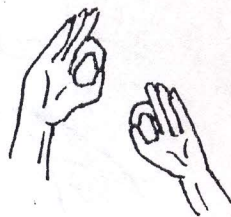
hermosa



bandera



a vencer



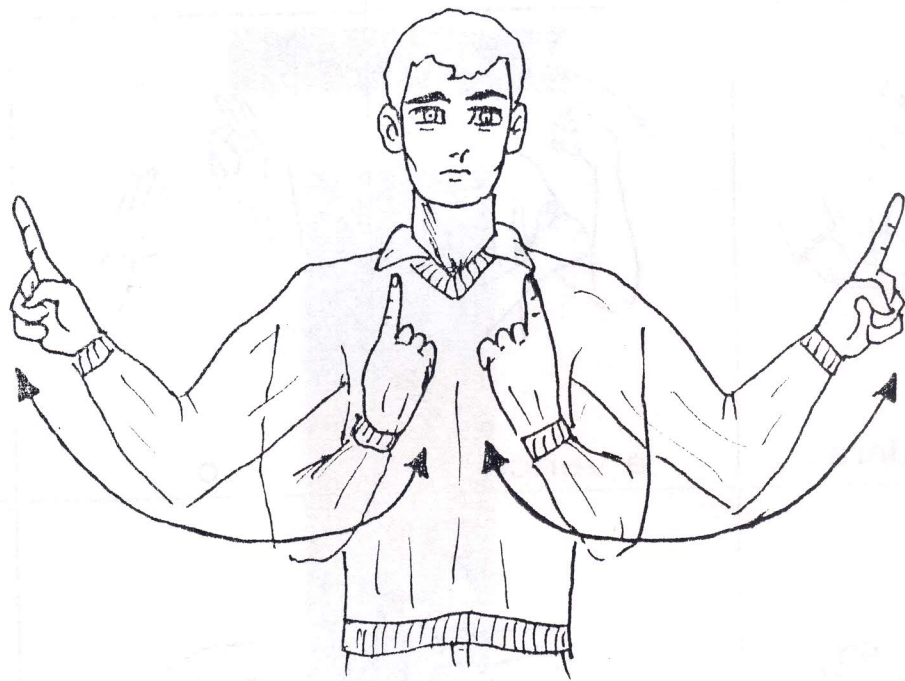
o



a morir



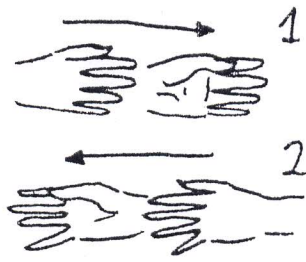
llamará .



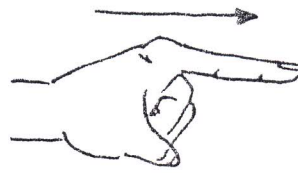
CORO



Libre



al viento



tu



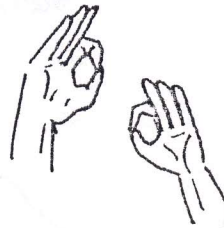
hermosa



bandera



a vencer



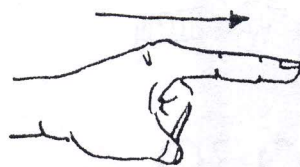
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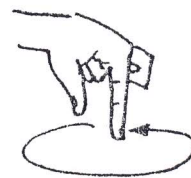
a morir



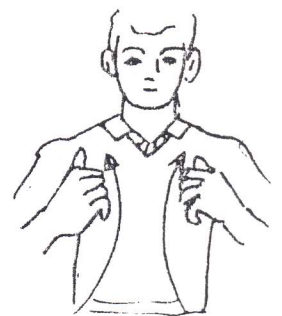
llamara ;



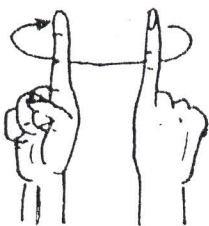
que tu



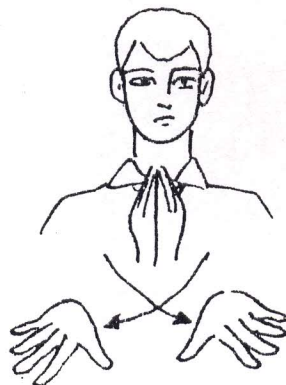
pueblo



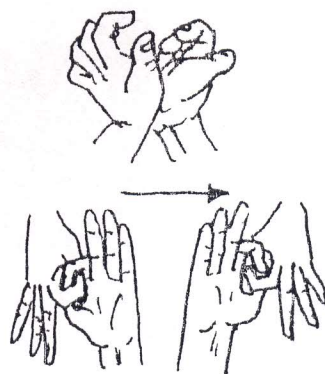
con ánima fiera



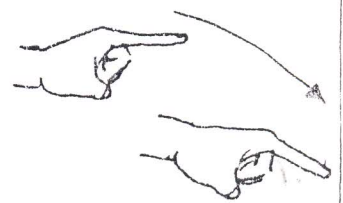
antes



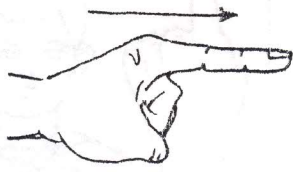
muerto



que esclavo



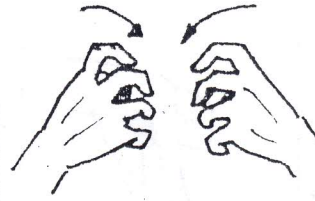
será.



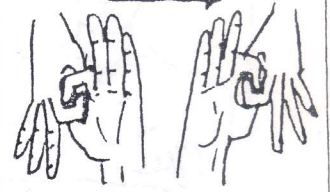
De tus



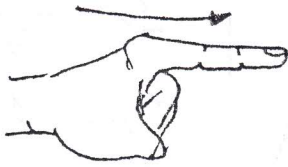
viejas



y duras



cadenas



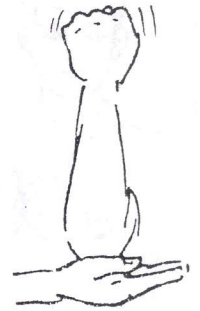
tú



forjaste



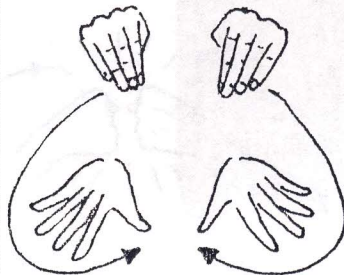
con mano



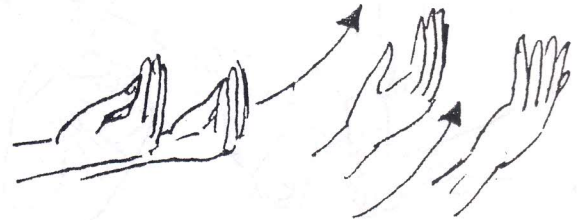
iracunda



el arado



que el suelo



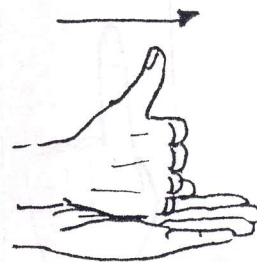
fecunda



y la



espada



que salva



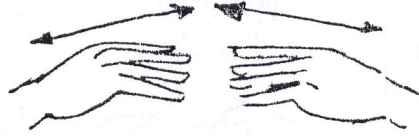
el honor.



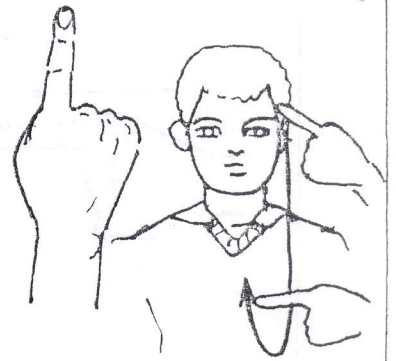
Nuestros



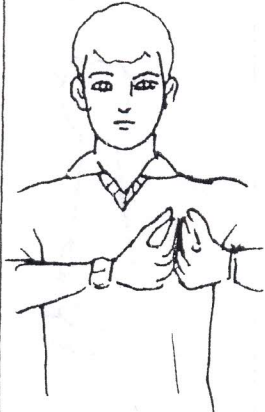
padres



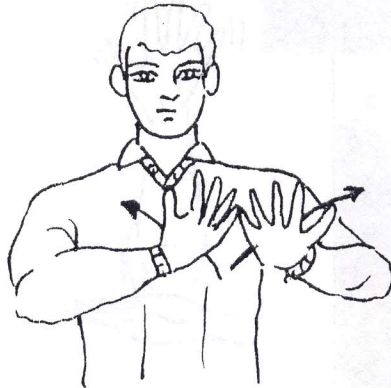
lucharon



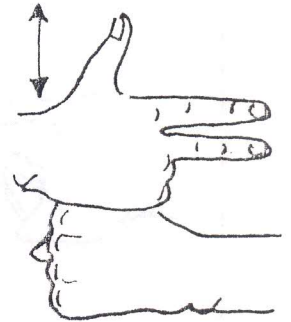
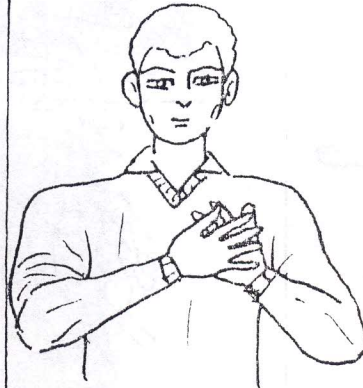
un día



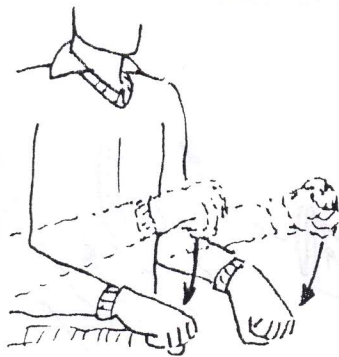
encendidos



en patrio



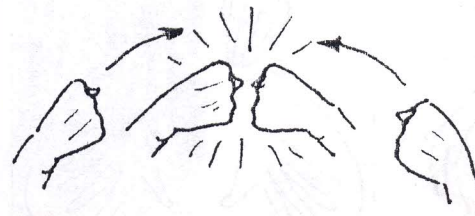
ardimiento



y lograron



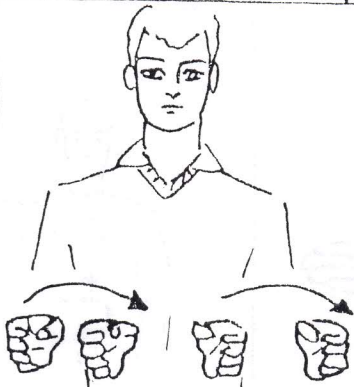
sin



choque



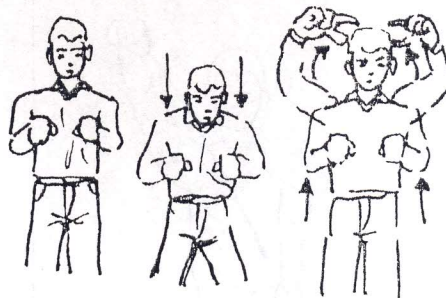
sangriento



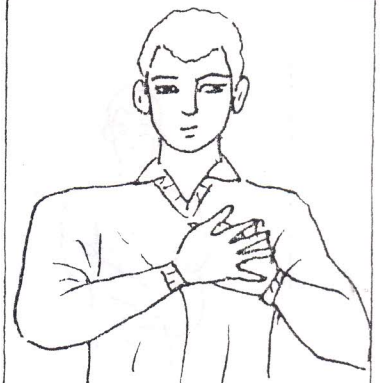
colocarte



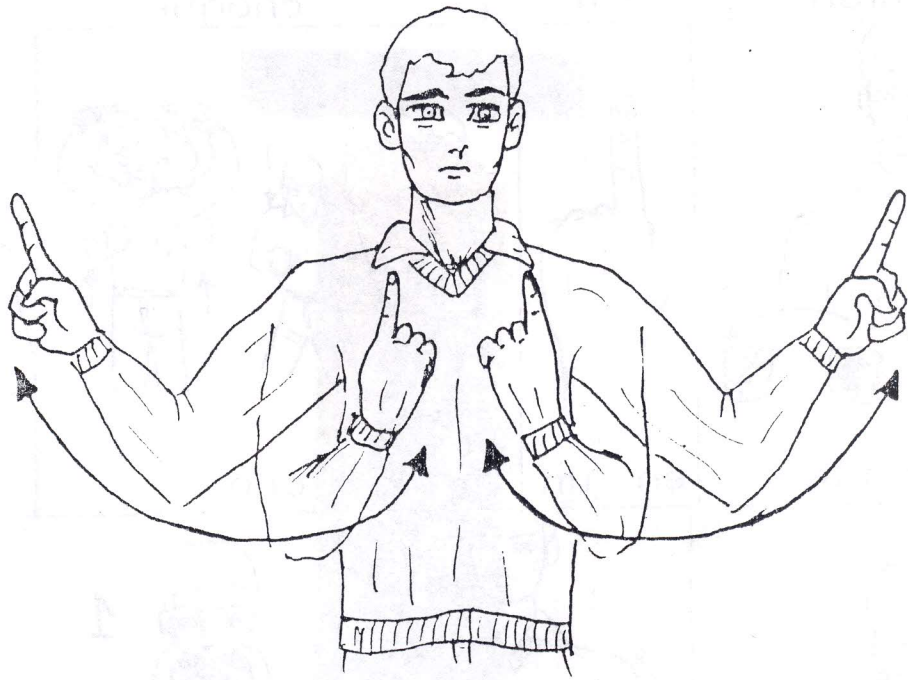
en un



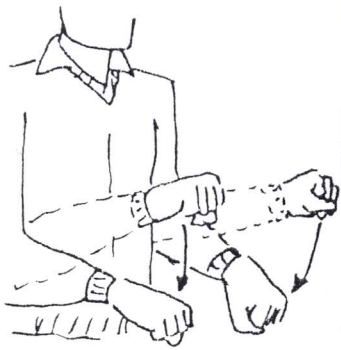
trono



de amor.



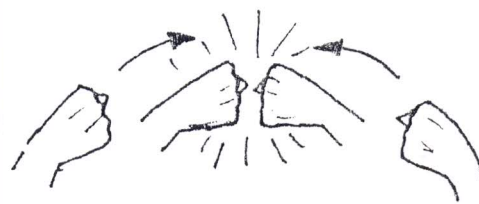
CORO



Y lograron



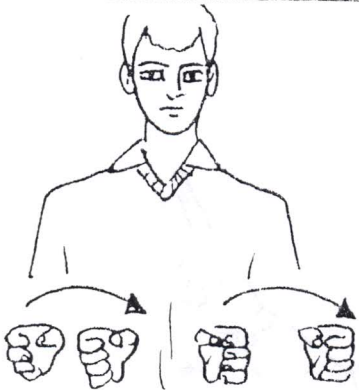
sin



choque



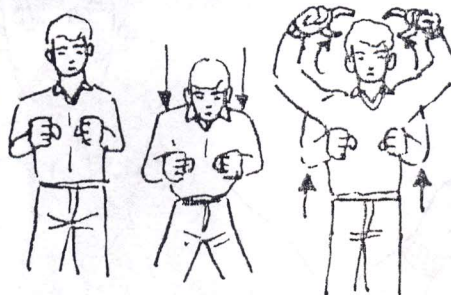
sangriento



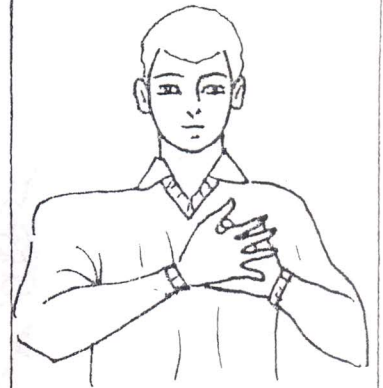
colocarte



en un



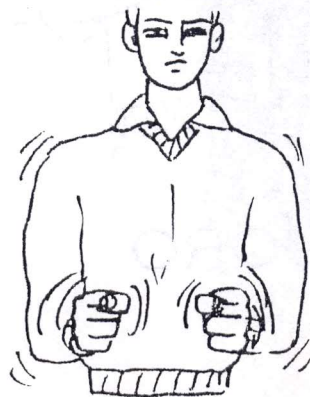
trono



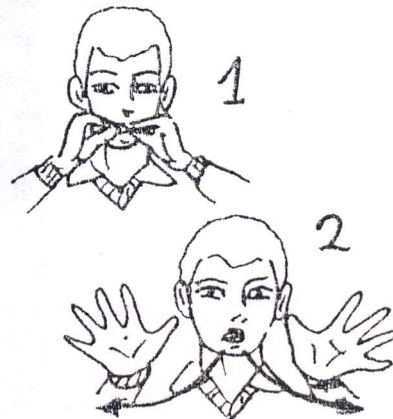
de amor,



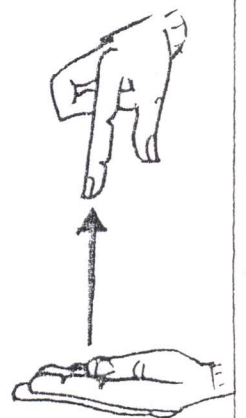
que de * patria,



en energético



acento,



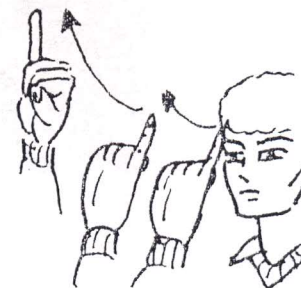
(* Patria)



dieron



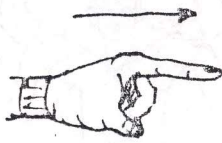
vida



al ideal



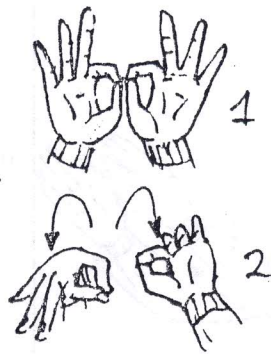
redentor.



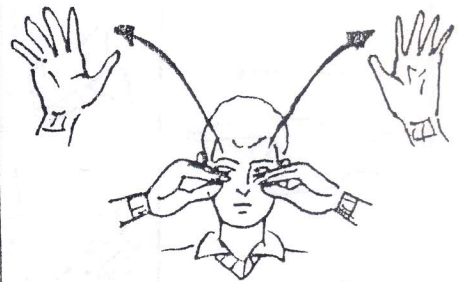
Es tu



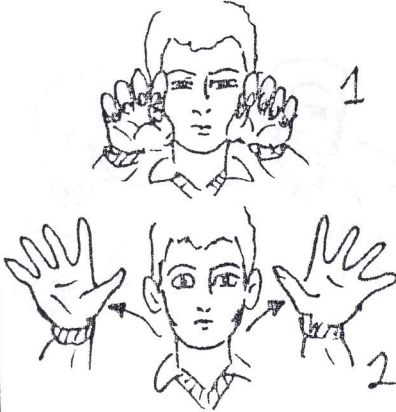
enseña



pedazo



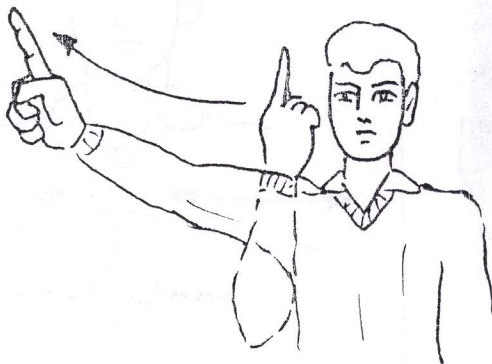
de cielo



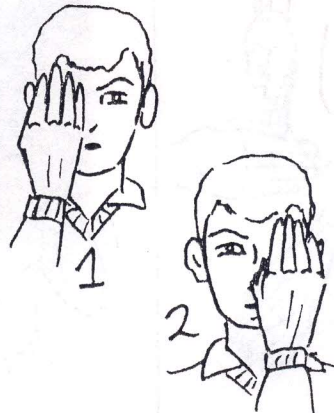
en que prende



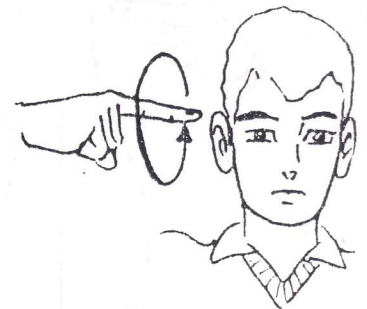
una nube su albura,



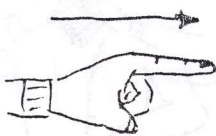
y ¡ay de aquél



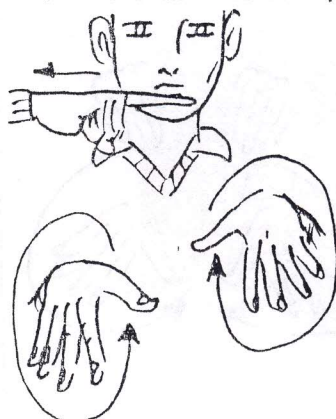
que con ciega



locura,



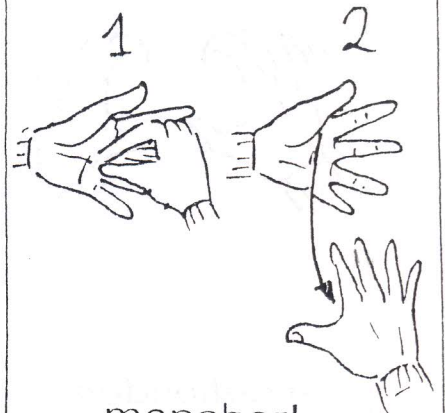
sus



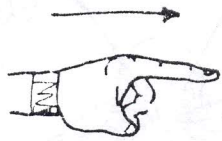
colores



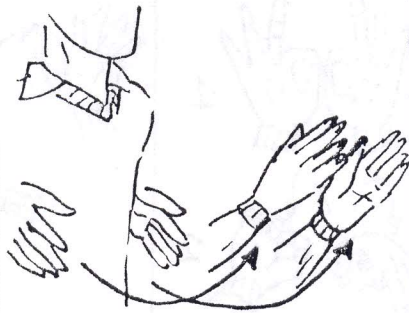
pretenda



manchar!



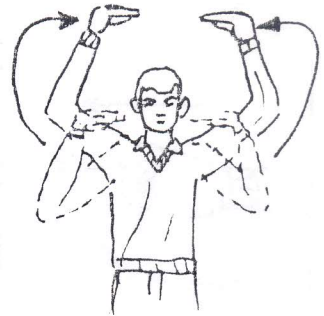
Pues tus



hijos



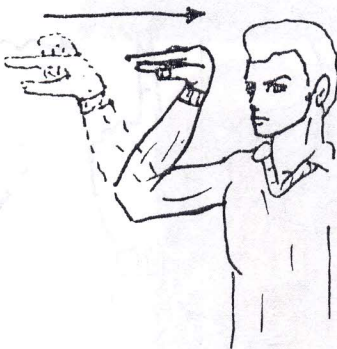
valientes



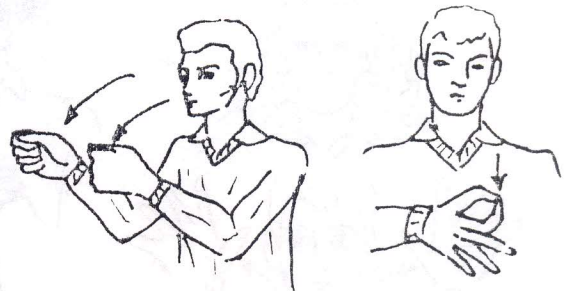
y altivos,



que veneran



la paz



cual presea,



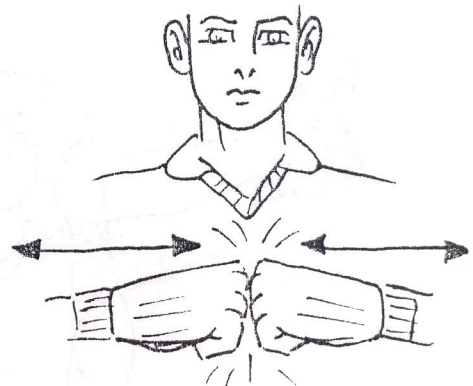
nunca



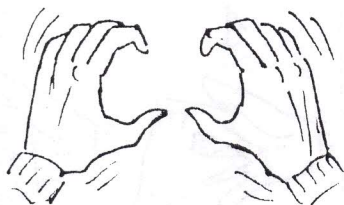
esquivan



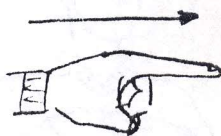
la ruda



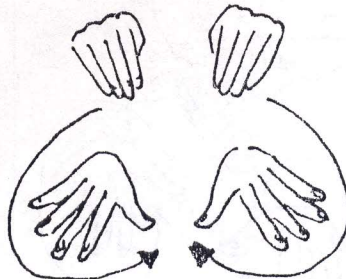
pelea



si defienden



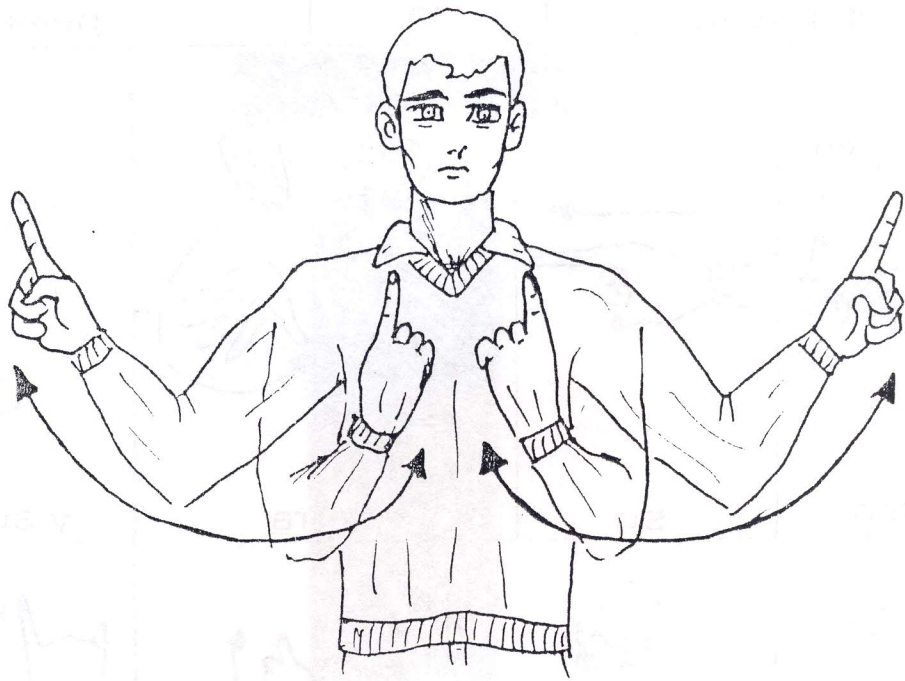
su



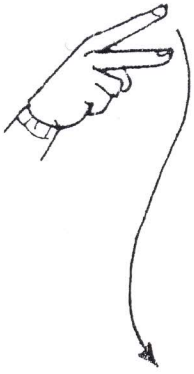
tierra



y su hogar.



CORO



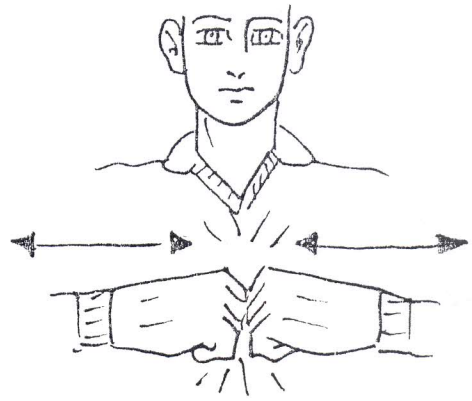
Nunca



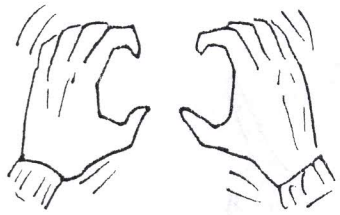
esquivan



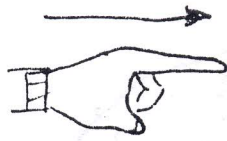
la ruda



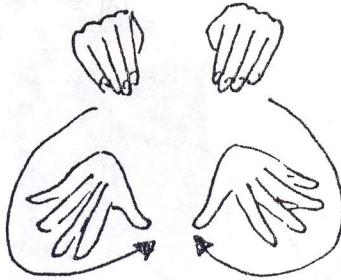
pelea



si defienden



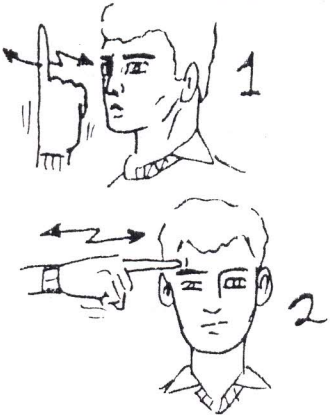
su



tierra



y su hogar,



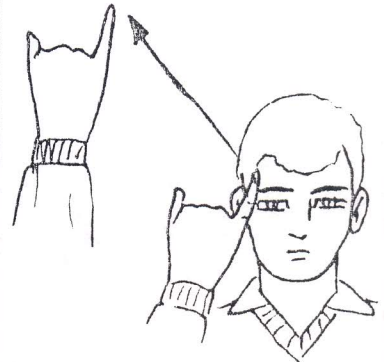
que es tan sólo



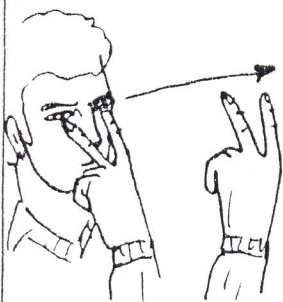
el honor



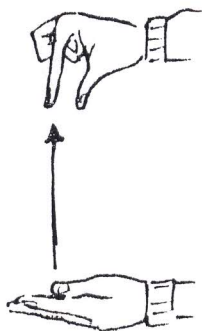
su alma



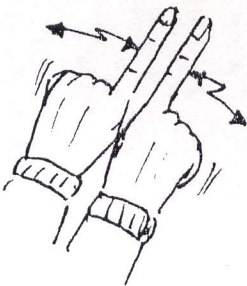
idea



y el altar



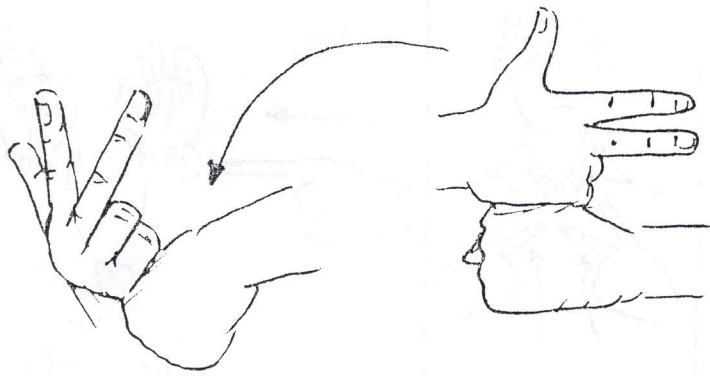
de la patria,



su



altar.



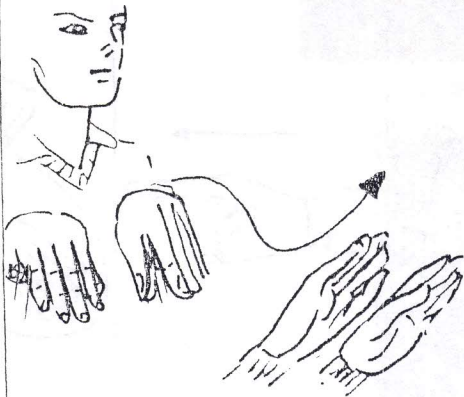
Recostada



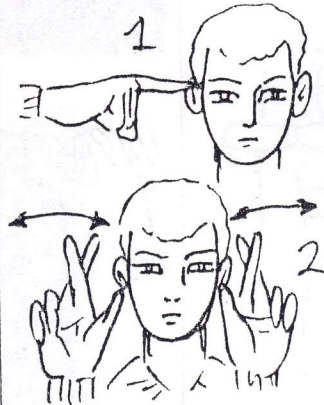
en el ande soberbio,



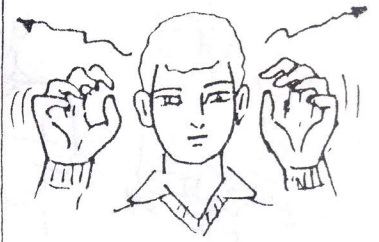
de dos



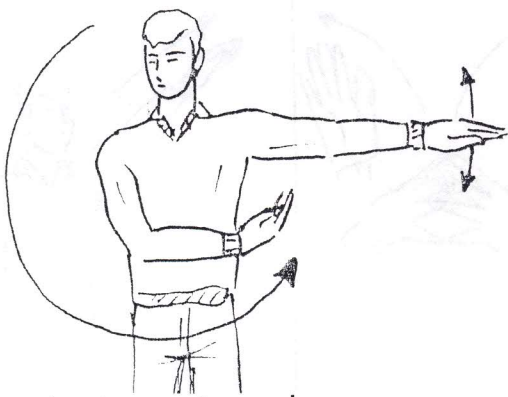
mares



al ruido



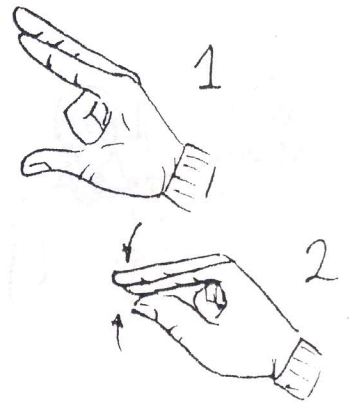
sonoro,



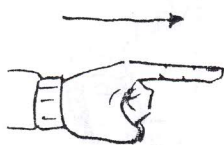
bajo el ala



de grana



y de oro



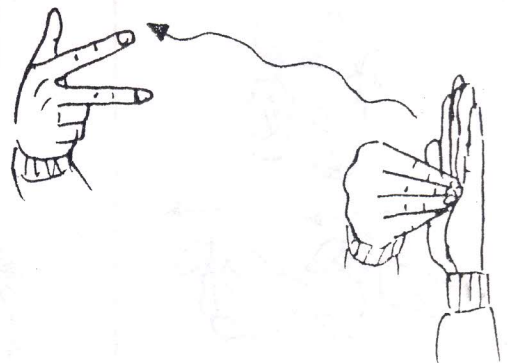
te



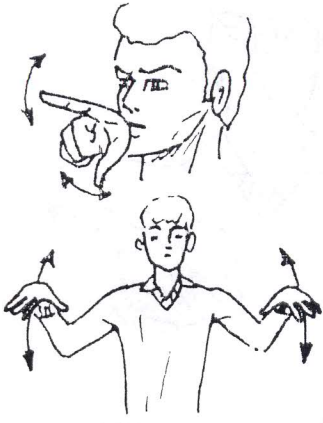
adormeces



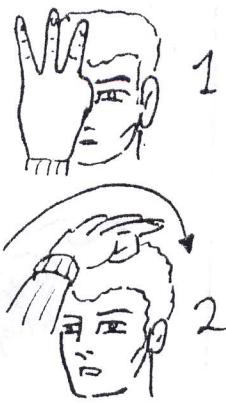
del bello



quetzal.



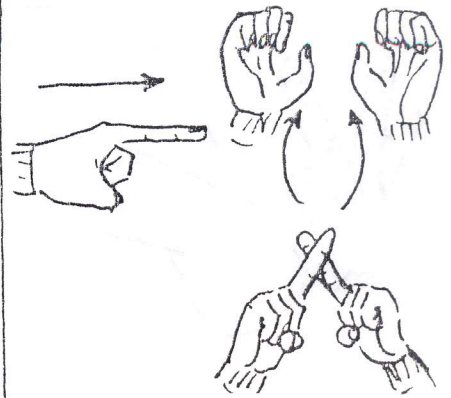
Ave



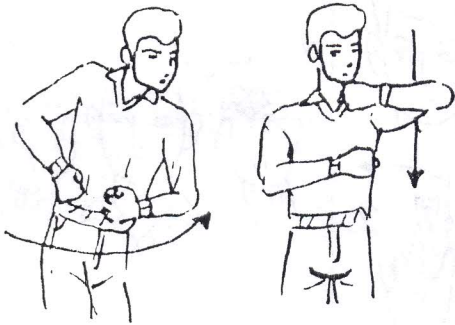
indiana



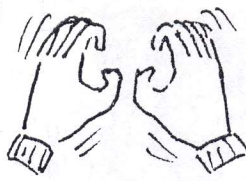
que vive



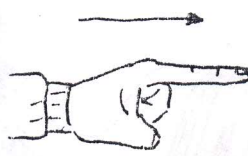
en tu escudo,



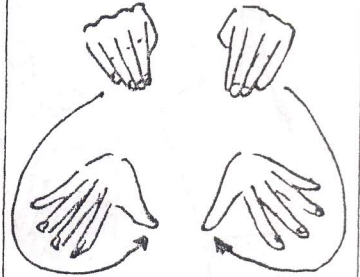
paladión



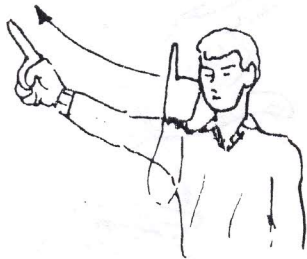
que protege



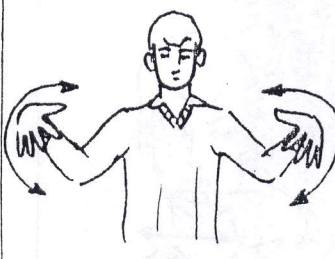
tu



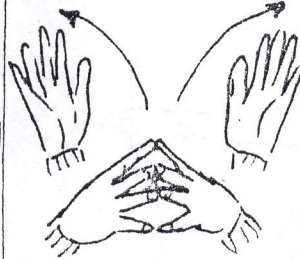
suelo;



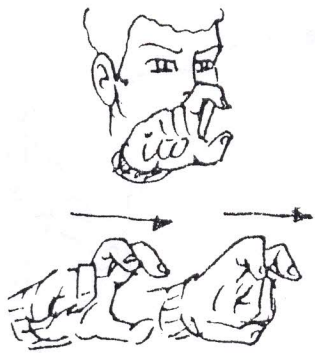
ojalá que remonte



su vuelo,



más que el



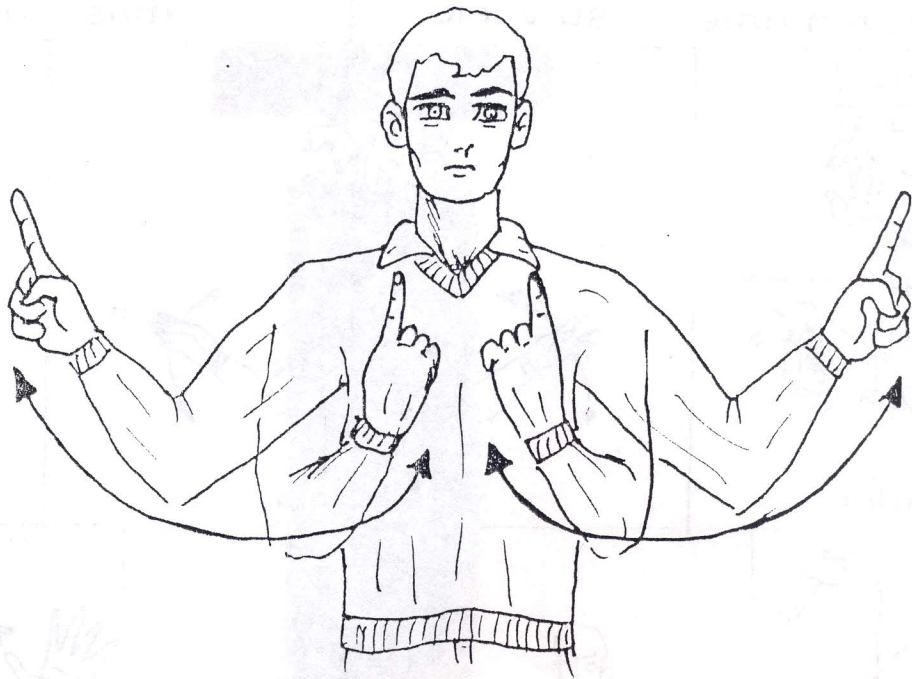
cóndor



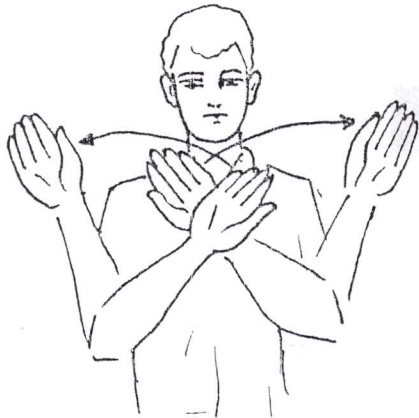
y el águila



Real !



CORO



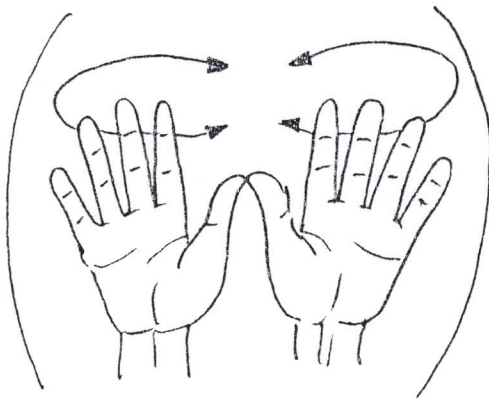
al terminar



las señas



del himno



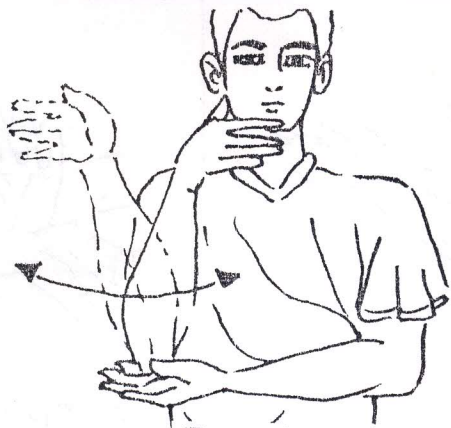
(aplauso visual)



aplaude



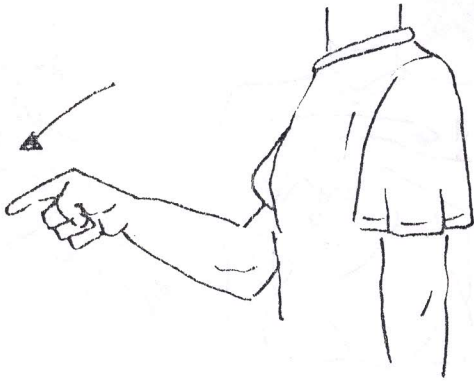
JURAMENTO A LA BANDERA



Bandera



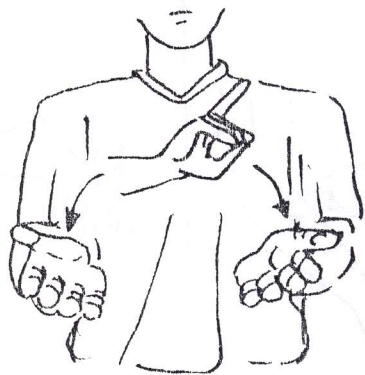
nuestra



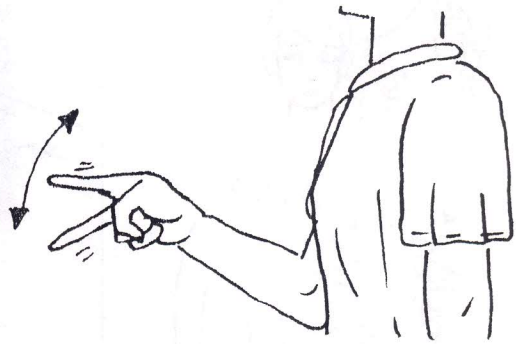
a ti



juramos



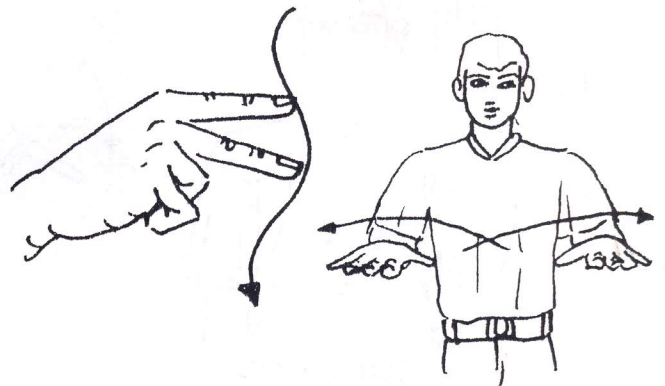
devoción



perdurable,



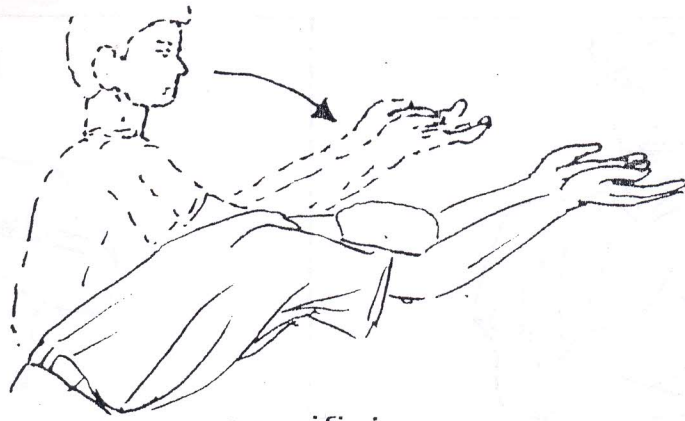
lealtad



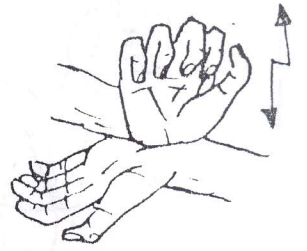
perenne,



honor,



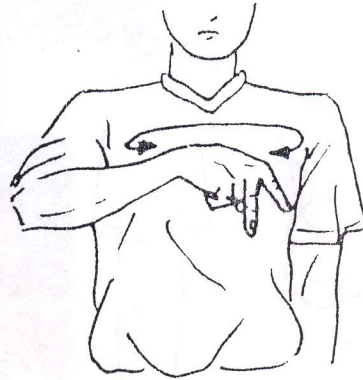
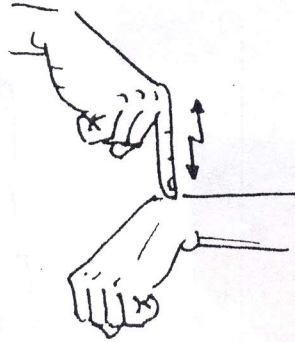
sacrificio



y esperanza



hasta la hora



de nuestra muerte.



En el nombre



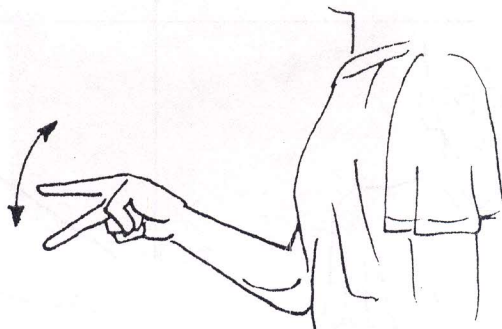
de la sangre



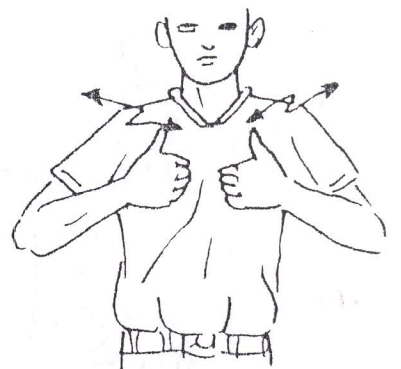
y de la tierra,

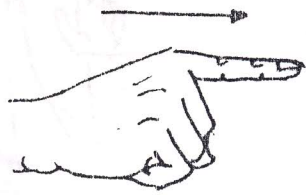


juramos



mantener





tu



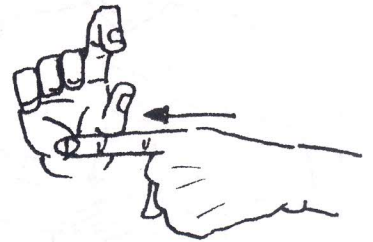
excelsitud,



Sobre



todas



las cosas,



en los prósperos



días



y en los

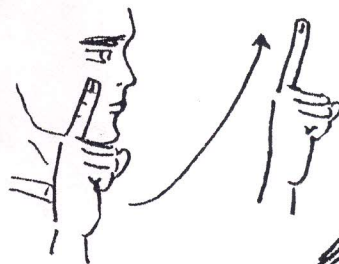
días



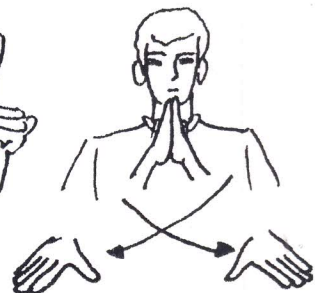
adversos;



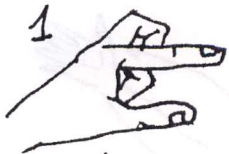
velar



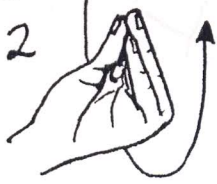
y aún



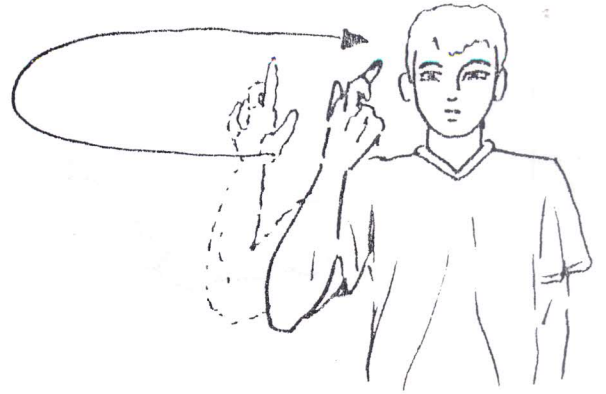
morir



porque



ondees



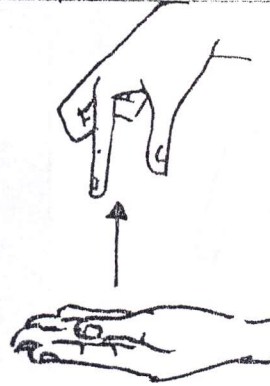
perpetuamente



sobre



una



patria



digna.