

Name _____

Date _____



Conquistadors & Slavery

"Glory & Gold"

The year is 1519,
Conquistadors sailing from Europe
Have landed on the shores of the New World,
Home to many highly advanced civilizations...
All of which would crumble,
Under the weight of Europe's quest for gold and glory.

HERNÁN CORTÉS:

Hola, soy Hernán Cortés,
I came from Spain and demand your pledge of allegiance.
Conquistadors keep reaching,
I just landed here in this Aztec region.
It's so beautiful; I've got-got to have it.
They think that I'm magic? It's about to get tragic.
I'm here for the glory, I'm here for the gold.
Tenochtitlán will be my stronghold.

MONTEZUMA:

Oh no, you've met your match in Montezuma,
We thought you were a god, now we know you're a tumor.
Bringing your germs and destroying my kin,
We're kicking you out, this here's about to end.
But you had to come back with your thousands of troops,
Now we're under attack.
We thought the signs in the sky were an omen,
It looks like the Aztecs have had their moment.

CONQUISTADOR:

I'm here for the glory, I'm here for the gold,
To give you our religion and take control.

MESOAMERICAN:

They came for the glory, they wanted our gold,
Gave us a religion now we're bought and sold.

CONQUISTADOR:

Guns, germs, we'll make you a slave.

MESOAMERICAN:

I'm amazed how the people of the world behave.

CONQUISTADOR:

I'm here to conquer,

MESOAMERICAN:

But this is my home...

CONQUISTADOR:

No - hop on this boat let me show you how we roll.

HERNÁN CORTÉS:

Okay, some of ya'll may have wondered how I did it,
Got the people to be so committed.
Shout out to my girl, Malinche,
Used to be a slave and she told me everything, hey!
And I inspired Francisco Pizarro,
He went to the Inca Empire to borrow,
I mean steal, conquer and kill.

Here's King Atahualpa, tell us how you feel.

KING ATAHUALPA:

I just filled up a room full of gold,
I was told I'd be set free but don't know.
Ever since the missionaries came with a god,
My people started dying and times got hard.
Now it was great as the King of the Inca,
Me and my people had all that we could think of.
But I was killed and even though I was avenged,
It's sad that the Spaniards brought us to an end.

CONQUISTADOR:

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To give you our religion and take control.

MESOAMERICAN:

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Gave us a religion now we're bought and sold.

CONQUISTADOR:

Guns, germs, we'll make you a slave.

MESOAMERICAN:

I'm amazed how people of the world behave.

CONQUISTADOR:

I'm here to conquer,

MESOAMERICAN:

But this is my home...

CONQUISTADOR:

No - hop on this boat let me show you how we roll.

This is dedicated to the slaves,
Who got caught up in the triangular trade.
It starts here in America,
Crops and raw materials go over there because,
Europe has the manufacturers,
The goods are made and then traded in Africa.
"But it's deeper than that for us,"
We can ask a slave exactly what the Middle Passage was.

A SLAVE:

I'm in the belly of the beast,
The bottom of the boat,
And home is a place I'll never get to go.
Stolen from my land and thrown on this ship,
And I'll be a slave if I survive the trip.
But there's no food and everybody's sick,
So we go outside and get hit with a whip.
But it was our blood that built this land,
Dig deep for your roots and maybe you'll understand.

CONQUISTADOR:

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To give you our religion and take control.

A SLAVE:

They came for the glory, they wanted our gold,
Gave us a religion now we're bought and sold.

CONQUISTADOR:

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