

## Joan Baez "Ballad Of Sacco & Vanzetti"

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Father, yes, I am a prisoner  
Fear not to relay my crime  
The crime is loving the forsaken  
Only silence is shame

And now I'll tell you what's against us  
An art that's lived for centuries  
Go through the years and you will find  
What's blackened all of history

Against us is the law  
With its immensity of strength and power  
Against us is the law  
Police know how to make a man  
A guilty or an innocent

Against us is the power of police  
The shameless lies that men have told  
Will ever more be paid in gold  
Against us is the power of the gold  
Against us is racial hatred  
And the simple fact that we are poor

My father dear, I am a prisoner  
Don't be ashamed to tell my crime  
The crime of love and brotherhood  
And only silence is shame

With me I have my love, my innocence  
The workers and the poor  
For all of this I'm safe and strong  
And hope is mine

Rebellion, revolution don't need dollars  
They need this instead  
Imagination, suffering, light and love  
And care for every human being

You never steal, you never kill  
You are a part of hope and life  
The revolution goes from man to man  
And heart to heart

And I sense when I look at the stars  
That we are children of life, death is small

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