

Walking Down Death Row

Pete Seeger

Walking down death row
I sang for three men destined for the chair
Walking down death row
I sang of lives and loves in other years

Walking down death row
I sang of hopes that used to be
Through the bars into each separate cell
Yes, I sang to one and two and three

"If you'd only only stuck together, you'd not be here
If you could've loved each other's lives, you'd not be sitting
here
And if only this you could believe
You still might, you might still be reprieved"

Walking down death row
I turned the corner and found to my surprise
There were women there as well
And babies in their arms before my eyes

Walking down death row
I tried again to sing of hopes, used to be
But the thought of that contraption down the hall
Waiting for whole families, one dozen, two, or three

If you'd only stuck together, you'd not be here
If you could've loved another's child as well, you'd not have t
o stay here
And if only this you could believe
You still might, you might still be reprieved

Walking down death row
I concentrated singing to the young
I sang of hopes that flickered still
I tried to mouth their many separate tongues

Walking down death row
I sang again of life and love that still could be
Singin' down death row
To each separate human cell, one billion, two, or three

If we'd only stick together, we'd not be here
If we could love another's child, if you could love another's l
ife
Like your own, you'd not be here, and if only this you could be
lieve
You still might, you might still be reprieved