

**Sacco's Letter to His Son**

Words by Niccola Sacco (1927)

Music by Pete Seeger (1951)

1960 (renewed) by Stormking Music Inc.

If nothing happens they will electrocute us right after midnight  
Therefore here I am, right with you, with love and with open heart,  
As I was yesterday.

Dont cry, Dante, for many, many tears have been wasted,  
As your mothers tears have been already wasted for seven years,  
And never did any good

So son, instead of crying, be strong, be brave

So as to be able to comfort your mother.

And when you want to distract her from the discouraging soleness  
You take her for a long walk in the quiet countryside,  
Gathering flowers here and there.

And resting under the shade of trees, beside the music of the waters,  
The peacefulness of nature, she will enjoy it very much,  
As you will surely too.

But son, you must remember; Dont use all yourself.

But down yourself, just one step, to help the weak ones at your side.

The weaker ones, that cry for help, the persecuted and the victim.

They are your friends, friends of yours and mine, they are the comrades that  
fight,

Yes and sometimes fall.

Just as your father, your father and Bartolo have fallen,  
Have fought and fell yesterday, for the conquest of joy,  
Of freedom for all.

In the struggle of life youll find, youll find more love.

And in the struggle, you will be loved also.