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 yearsWalking 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 eyesWalking 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 threeIf you'd only stuck together, you'd not be here
If you could've loved another's child as well, you'd not have to stay here
And if only this you could believe
You still might, you might still be reprievedWalking down death row
I concentrated singing to the young
I sang of hopes that flickered still
I tried to mouth their many separate tonguesWalking 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 threeIf we'd only stick together, we'd not be here
If we could love another's child, if you could love another's life
Like your own, you'd not be here, and if only this you could believe
You still might, you might still be reprieved

Songwriters
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