

# Sacco & Vanzetti

Christy Moore

Oh say there, did you here the news? Sacco worked at  
Trimming shoes.

Vanzetti was a travelling man, pushed his cart round  
With his hand

Two good men's a long time gone. Sacco and Vanzetti are  
Gone.

Two good men's long time gone. They left me here to  
Sing this song

Sacco was born across the sea, somewhere over in Italy.  
Vanzetti born of parents fine, drank the best Italian  
Wine.

Sacco sailed the sea one day, landed over in the Boston  
Bay.

Vanzetti sailed the ocean blue, ended up in Boston too.

Sacco was a family man, Sacco's wife three children had  
Vanzetti was a dreaming man, his books were always in  
His hand.

Sacco made his bread and butter being the factory's  
Best shoe cutter.

Vanzetti worked both day and night, showed the people  
How to fight.

I'll tell you if you ask me about the pay-roll robbery.  
Two clerks were shot in the shoe factory on the streets  
Of old Braintree

I'll tell you the prosecutors' names: Katman, Admans,  
Williams, Kane.

Them and the judge were the best of friends. Did more  
Tricks than circus clowns

The judge he told his friends around. He'd put them  
Rebels down.

Communist bastards was the name the judge he gave these  
Two fine men.

Vanzetti docked in '98. Slept along a dirty street.  
Showed the people how to organise. Now in the electric  
Chair he dies.

All us people ought to be like Sacco & Vanzetti.  
Every day find ways to fight on the union side for the  
Workers' right

I ain't got time to tell the tales because the branch  
And the bulls are on my fail  
I won't forget these men who died to show us people how  
To live.

All you people in window lane sing this song and sing

It plain.

Everybody here tonight singing this song we'll get it  
Right

CHORUS

CHORDS