



## Handout - "El Picket Sign" Lyrics

*Translation: Abby F. Rivera*

The picket sign, the picket sign  
I carry it all day with me  
The picket sign, the picket sign  
With me throughout my life

From Texas to California, farm workers are fighting  
From Texas to California, farm workers are fighting  
And the growers a'-cryin', 'a'-cryin', from the strike they're knuckling under

A cousin of mine was out irrigating ditches  
A cousin of mine was out irrigating ditches  
On one day with Pagarulo, the next with Zaninoviches

The picket sign, the picket sign...

There are some who don't understand though favored with advice,  
There are some who don't understand though favored with advice  
The strike is good for everybody but some play the stupid fool  
They tell me I'm too headstrong, yell too much and incite people  
They tell me I am too headstrong, yell too much and incite people  
But Juarez was my uncle, my father-in-law, Zapata

The picket sign, the picket sign...

And now organizing the workers in all of the fields  
And now organizing the workers in all of the fields  
Because some only eat tortillas with nothing else but chiles

We've been many years, fighting in this strike We've been many years, fighting in this strike  
One grower bit the dust, another's a granddaddy

The picket sign, the picket sign...