

## **Goodmorning Stalingrad!**

Goodmorning, Stalingrad!  
Lots of folks who don't like you  
Had give you up for dead.  
But you ain't dead!

Goodmorning, Stalingrad!  
Where I live down in Dixie  
Thinkgs is bad —  
But they're not so bad  
I still can't say,  
Goodmorning Stalingrad!  
And I'm not so dumb  
I still don't know  
That as long as your red star  
Lights the sky,  
We won't die.

Goodmorning Stalingrad!  
You're half a world away or more  
But when your guns roar,  
They roar for me —  
And for everybody  
who want to be free.

Goodmorning Stalingrad!  
Some folks try to tell me down this way  
That you're our ally just for today.  
That may be so — for those who want it so.  
But as for me — you're my ally  
Until we all free.

Goodmorning Stalingrad!  
When crooks and klansmen  
Lift their heads and things is bad,  
I can look way across the sea  
And see where simple working folks like me  
Lift their heads, too, with gun in hand  
To drive the fascists from the land.

You've stood between us well, Stalingrad!  
The folks who hate you'd  
Done give you up for dead —  
They were glad.  
But you ain't dead!  
And you won't be  
As long as I am you  
And you are me —  
For you have allies everywhere,  
All over the world, who care.  
And they  
Are with you more  
Than just today.

Listen! I don't own no radio —  
Can't send no messages through the air.  
But I reckon you can hear me,  
Anyhow, away off there.  
And I know you know  
I mean it when I say,  
(Maybe in a whisper  
To keep the Klan away)  
Goodmorning, Stalingrad!  
I'm glad  
You ain't dead!  
Goodmorning, Stalingrad!

*(Langston Hughes)*