

The New Colossus (Give Me Your Tired, Your Poor)

- Excerpt of poem by Emma Lazarus, music by Irving Berlin

1, 2 1, 2

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] “Give me your tired, your **[D7]** poor,
Your **[G]** huddled masses yearning to breathe **[Em]** free,
The **[D7]** wretched refuse of your teeming **[Em]** shore.
[G] Send these, the **[D7]** homeless, tempest-tossed to **[G]** me,
[G7]
[C] I lift my **[D7]** lamp beside the **[G]** gol – **[D]** den **[G7]** door,
[G7]
[C] I lift my **[D7]** lamp beside the **[G]** gol – **[D]** den **[G]** door!”