

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED YOUR POOR

Excerpt from The New Colossus

Poem by Emma Lazarus

Music by Irving Berlin

Chords by ELEG for SBWE

Give me your tired, your poor,

Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,

The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.

Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,

I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

