## THE NEW COLOSSUS

Poem by Emma Lazarus
Music by Irving Berlin
Chords for Ukulele by ELEG for SBWE
First Note = E

Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame,

With conquering limbs astride from land to land;

Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand

A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame

Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name

Mother of Exiles. From her beacon-hand

Glows world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command

The air-bridged harbor that twin cities frame.

"Keep ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she

With silent lips.

C Dm

Give me your tired, your poor,

C An

Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,

G7

The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.

 $\mathsf{C} \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G} \mathsf{C}$ 

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

G C G C

I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

