

The Immigrant's Song

low **G**

Tune: 'Don't Fence Me In'; 1.5 min.

Lyrics: by Lillian Pollak of the NYC Metro Raging Grannies

Oh give us space, a little space under starry skies above.

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

Let us **live** and **work** in this great country that we love.

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

Like other **immigrants** who **come** here **poor** and hungry,
We **work** real hard, we **pay** our rent, we **spend** our money,

Let **all** of us be **citizens** of **this** fair country.

Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

Oh give us space, a little space under starry skies above.

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

Let us **live** and **work** in this great country that we love.

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

Workers **from** other lands have made the US strong.
Like **us** they earned the **right** to say, "It's **where** we all
belong!"

"My **Country** Tis of **Thee**" can be our **national** song.

Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

[SPOKEN] We love this country.

Don't kick us out! [KICK WITH RIGHT FOOT]

[SPOKEN] We want to stay here.

Don't kick us out!