

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!

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

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out!

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!

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

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out!

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

[CLAP CLAP] Don't kick us out!

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!

We love this country.

Don't kick us out!

We want to stay here.

Don't kick us out!