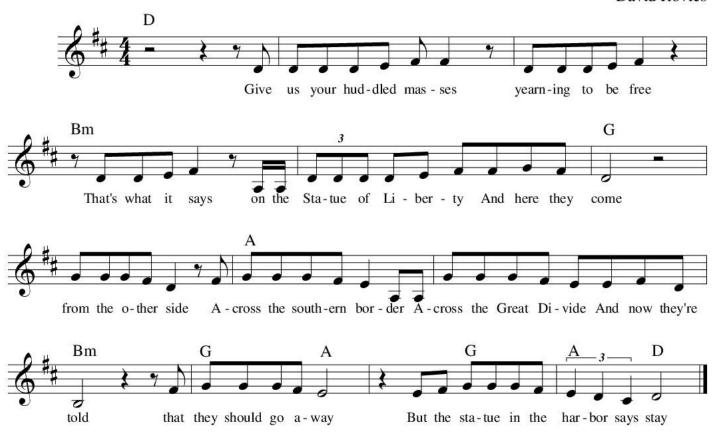
## Statue in the Harbor

David Rovics



Give us your cold and hungry, let them come by land or sea Let them all find solace in this land of refugees Escaping persecution, just trying to survive And they worked as hard as Guatemalans as soon as their ships arrived

## Chorus

Give us your persecuted, but only if they're white It doesn't say that on the statue that holds aloft the light What did you think would happen in the lands you overthrew Where should all the children go after the coup

Chorus