

# Mother of Exiles

## The New Colossus

Emma Lazarus

Gareth Loy

♩=120 triplet swing

Voice

Give me your tired, your poor, your hud-dled mas-ses year-ning to breathe

Acoustic Guitar

6

Voice

free, The wret-ched re - fuse of

A. Gtr.

13

Voice

your teem-ing shore. Send these, the

A. Gtr.

19

Voice

home-less tem-pest tos-sed to me, I

A. Gtr.

rit. . . . ♩=90 straight

26

Voice

lift my lamp be - side the gol - den door!" \_\_\_\_\_ Not

A. Gtr.

32

Voice

like the bra - zen gi - ant of Greek fame, With

A. Gtr.

34

Voice

con - quer - ing limbs a - stride from land to land; Here

A. Gtr.

36

Voice

on our sea - washed, sun - set gates shall stand A mi - ghty

A. Gtr.

38

Voice

wo - man with a torch, whose flame Is the im - pri - soned light - ning and her

A. Gtr.

G7

C

Am

F

G

C

41

Voice

name Mo-ther of Ex - i - les. From her bea - con hand Glows

A. Gtr.

Am

44

Voice

world-wide wel - come; her mild eyes com - mand The air - bridged har - bor - that twin ci - ties

A. Gtr.

F G

47

Voice

frame. "Oh keep, an - cient lands your stor - ied - pomp!" cries she - with si - lent lips.

A. Gtr.

C Am Em D7

51

$\text{♩} = 115$  triplet swing

Voice

Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses

A. Gtr.

G C Am

57

Voice

year-ning to breathe free. The wret-ched\_\_\_\_\_

A. Gtr.

F Dm G

63

Voice

re - fuse of your teem-ing\_ shore.\_\_\_\_\_ Send

A. Gtr.

C G

70

Voice

these, \_ the home- less\_\_\_\_\_ tem-pest tos-sed to me.

A. Gtr.

C C7 F Dm

77

Voice

I lift my lamp be - side the gol - den\_ door!"\_\_\_\_\_

A. Gtr.

G7 C C

1.

84

Voice

Give me your door!"

**rit.**

A. Gtr.

C C C Fm C

*The New Colossus*, a sonnet written by Emma Lazarus in 1883, is engraved on a bronze plaque inside the Statue of Liberty. The title of her poem and the first two lines refer to the Colossus of Rhodes, one of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World, sometimes described as standing astride the entrance to its harbor. Not like the "conquering" statue of Rhodes, Lazarus' Statue of Liberty is seen as welcoming.

Lazarus' poem envisioning the Statue of Liberty as the greeter of immigrants catalyzed the statue's purpose, turning her into "a welcoming mother, a symbol of hope to the outcasts and downtrodden of the world."

I have set Lazarus' poem to music to remind us of America's centuries-long heritage of inclusion and openness to immigrants. After all, every one of us is an immigrant or a child of immigrants. Immigrants and their children are what made America great in the first place. Our generosity of spirit and good will to mankind is what continues to make America great.

Gareth Loy 2/16/2017