

THE IMMIGRANT SONG –TRS - dt

Jim Terr © 2017 (in “Johnny Horton through History” style)

Well they burned our homes and wagons,
And our kids if you must know.
And they said if you have had enough,
Well you are free to go. (Now...?)

They were glad when we departed,
All we had under our arms,
Then they took our cows and chickens,
From our tiny little farms.

CHORUS:

*We arrived here in America
And we made this country great.
And now that it is perfect,
Immigrants please go away.
Yes please just go away.*

Yes they called us scum and vermin,
Kept us down when we got here.
Tried to make sure we were squirmin
But we overcame our fear.

CHORUS AGAIN.