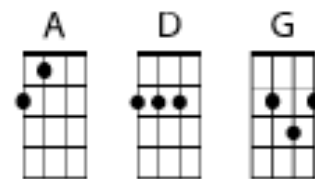


Deportee

Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

D D G D D
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting
D D A D D
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps
G G D D
They're flying you back to the Mexico border
D D A7 D D
To pay all your money to wade back again



G G D D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita
A A A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria
G G D D
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane
D D A7 D D D D
All they will call you will be "deportee"

D D G D D
My father's own father, he waded that river
D D A D D
They took all the money he made in his life
G G D D
My brothers and sisters they worked in your orchards
D D A7 D D
And they rode in the trucks till they laid down and died

<Chorus>

D D G D D
Oh the sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon
D D A D D
A fireball of lightning that shook all our hills
G G D D
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
D D A7 D D
The radio said, "They are just deportees"

<Chorus>

The 1948 Plane Crash at Los Gatos caught Guthrie's attention and he wrote a lengthy poem. Hoffman wrote the melody years later. When Guthrie recorded it, he didn't remember all the words. That is what is given here. You can easily find – and hear – the missing verses and learn more about the complex story.

On a side note, the first two lines refer to a government program to pay farmers to destroy their crops.