

DEPORTEE (WOODY GUTHRIE, 1961) \*

(2P)

D G D  
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting

(D) A7 D  
The oranges piled in their creosote dung

G D  
You're flying them back to the Mexican border

(D) A7 D  
To pay all their money, to wade back again

---

Chorus:

G D  
Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita

A7 D  
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria

G D  
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane

A7 D  
All they will call you will be deportee

---

D G D  
My Father's own father, he waded that river

A7 D  
They took all the money he made in his life

G D  
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees

A7 D  
And they rode the truck, till they took down and died (Chorus)

D G D  
Some of us are illegal, and some are not wanted

A7 D  
Our work contracts out and we have to move on

G D  
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border

A7 D  
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves (Chorus)

---

D G D  
We died in your hills, we died in your deserts

A7 D  
We died in your valleys, and died on your plains

G D  
We died 'neath your trees, and we died in your bushes

A7 D  
Both sides of the river, we died just the same

---

D G D  
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon

A7 D  
A fireball of lightning, and shook all our hills

G D  
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?

A7 D  
The radio says they are just deportees (Chorus)

---

D G D  
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?

A7 D  
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?

G D  
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil

A7 D  
And to be called no name, except deportee.

\*Commemorates the 1948 crash of an airplane deporting Mexican workers. Written by Woody Guthrie as a poem, the melody was later written by a schoolteacher named "Martin Hoffman" Popularized by Pete Seeger.  
– [www.wikipedia.org](http://www.wikipedia.org).