The Promise of Liberty

An adaptation of “The New Colossus” by Emma Lazarus

for unison or two-part chorus
with optional descant
and optional piano or guitar accompaniment

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Winds blow fierce and foul storms rage.
Safe shelter seems a hopeless dream.

But in the dark a promise beams,
a beacon to a golden age.
Chorus 1:  
F♯m  A  D  E7  A  Dmaj7  
Give me your tired, your poor, you huddled masses yearning to be free. Give me the wretched from your teeming shore. Send these, the homeless, tempest tossed to me. I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

Verse 2:  
F♯m  E  D  C♯m  C♯m/E  
So cries the strong heroic woman, raising her arm to light the way.
Her words ring out from day to day, to greet each wave of immigrants.

Chorus 2 & 3:

Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to be free. Give me the

wretched from your teeming shore. Send these, the homeless, tempest tossed to me. I lift my
Verse 3:

Some crossed the sea in a tempest squall. More came by land up the hemisphere.

Chorus 3:

Still there's room for every one here. The promise of liberty welcomes all.
Verse 4:
Winds still blow and storms still threaten the shelter we build in this new land.

But here we weave a fabric grand, made strong from many colored threads.

Chorus 4:
Conductor may invite audience to join in the 4th chorus

Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to be free. Give me

Optional Descant
Part 1
Optional Part 2
Piano
wretched from your teeming shore. Send them to me.

I lift my lamp beside the golden door, beside the golden door.

Send these, the homeless, tempest tossed to me. I lift my lamp beside the golden door.
Winds blow fierce and foul storms rage.
Safe shelter seems a hopeless dream.
But in the dark a promise beams,
a beacon to a golden age.

[Chorus] "Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free.
Give me the wretched from your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tossed to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door."

So cries the strong heroic woman,
raising her arm to light the way.
Her words ring out from day to day
to greet each wave of immigrants.  [Repeat chorus]

Some crossed the sea in a tempest squall.
More came by land up the hemisphere.
Still there's room for everyone here.
The promise of liberty welcomes all.  [Repeat chorus]

Winds still blow and storms still threaten
the shelter we build in this new land.
But here we weave a fabric grand
Made strong from many colored threads.  [Repeat chorus]

Duration: 3 minutes

The text is by the composer. The chorus is adapted from the sonnet, “The New Colossus,” by Emma Lazarus (1883), written to raise money for the construction of the Statue of Liberty's pedestal. Since 1945, her poem has graced the entrance to the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor.

The piece is designed for maximum flexibility and may be sung unaccompanied or with piano or guitar accompaniment. The verses are all to be sung in unison. Repeats of the chorus may be sung in unison or in 2-part harmony. There is an optional descant for the final time through the chorus. The conductor may also invite the audience to join in the final chorus.

For information about composer Greg Bartholomew, visit www.gregbartholomew.com.