AND SHE WELCOMES THEM WITH OPEN ARMS

Brother Sun knocked us out with this song at the November Second Saturday Concert. Joe Jencks has graciously given us permission to reprint the song here. The sheet music was also published in the Spring/Summer 2013 issue of **Sing Out** magazine. We don't publish many, if any, "political" songs in this column, but I hope you'll agree this one rises above any politics that may surround the topic. You can hear this song on Brother Sun's CD, "Some Part of the Truth", or at https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=X3qOovSvNII.

LADY OF THE HARBOR
By Joe Jencks D F#m From far away, and distant lands – G D A
The tempest-tossed with hopeful hearts and calloused hands D F#m
Reach for the light, the torch held high – G D A D
And cast their gaze upon the lady of the har - bor.
CHORUS: Bm A D G And she wel – comes them with open arms, she says Bm A D G D F#m "Let my children in". Shine on, shine on G A D Oh you lady of the harbor.
And so it was, with my own kin. They sailed from Sweden, and from France, and Ireland. Their earthly cares tucked in their bags They cast their gaze upon the lady of the harbor.
CHORUS
BRIDGE: Bm A D G Now we're locking down the borders and we're filling up the jails Bm A D G And we say they don't be-long. Bm A D G How conveniently do we forget Em F#m G That we've all come to sing the same sweet song.
But will the dream – survive the strain Will huddled masses have a chance to learn its sweet refrain? Or will we fall – into our fears And turn our backs against the lady of the harbor.
CHORUS
D F#m Shine on, Shine on G A D Oh you lady of the harbor D F#m Shine on, Shine on G A Bm A Oh you lady of the harbor D Em F#m G A D

Oh you lady of the har - bor.