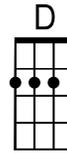


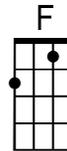
## Deportees Woody Guthrie

[D] The crops are all in and the [G] peaches are [D] rotting  
[D] The oranges piled in their [A7] creosote [D] dumps  
You're [G] flying them back to the [D] Mexican border  
[D] To pay all their money, to [A7] wade back [D] again

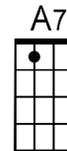


### Chorus

Good[G]bye to my Juan, good[D]bye Rosalita  
Adi[A]os mis amigos, [D] Jesus y Maria  
You [G] won't have your names when [D] ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [A7]be depor[D] tee

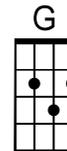


[D] My father's own father, he [G] waded that [D] river  
[D] They took took all the money he [A7] made in his [D] life  
My [G] brothers and sisters come [D] working the fruit trees  
[D] They rode the trucks 'till they [A7] laid down and [D] died



### Chorus

[D] Some of us are illegal and [G] others not [D] wanted  
[D] A work contract's out, and we [A7] have to move [D] on  
[G] Six hundred miles to the [D] Mexican border  
[D] They chased us like rustlers, like [A7] outlaws, like [D] thieves



### Chorus

[D] We died in your hills and we [G] died on your [D] deserts  
[D] We died in your valleys, we [A7] died on your [D] plains  
We [G] died in your trees and we [D] died in your bushes  
[D] Both sides of the river we [A7] died just the [D] same

### Chorus

[D] The skyplane caught fire over [G] Los Gatos [D] Canyon  
[D] A fireball of lightnin' and it [A7] shook all the [D] hills  
Who [G] are all these dear friends, they're [D] scattered like dry leaves  
[D] The radio says, "They are [A7] just depor[D]tees."

### Chorus