

STATEN ISLAND

Toonsoort: **Bes** Duur:

*We sail our ship to the Hudson River
To the wet Atlantic we said farewell
In Staten Island when we landed
There we had our tale to tell*

**Refrain: We're the poor the huddle masses
We have crossed the lonely sea
Left the old world for the new world
Left the old way's to be free**

*We left our homes in forty seven
Turn our backs against the wind
From our ships of cracking timber
We did farewell to a famous land*

Refrain

*With heavy hearts we left behind us
Memories of better days
Old man talking, children laughing
As we danced the night away*

Intermezzo

*Still we hear their voices calling
On the wind we hear the sound
Friends and loved once old and young once
Life to life the family mound*

Refrain

*Now those years are far behind us
Now our spirits have grown strong
In this land that gave us freedom
And the will to carry on*

Refrain