ORPHANS OF WEALTH

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G
           D7
                    G
THERE IS NO TIME TO DISCUSS OR DEBATE
                     D7
WHAT IS RIGHT, WHAT IS WRONG FOR OUR PEOPLE
           D7
                  G
TIME HAS RUN OUT FOR ALL THOSE WHO WAIT
                  D7
                                      D7
WITH BENT LIMBS AND MINDS THAT ARE FEEBLE
                                       D7
                Em
                          C
    AND THE RAIN FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR WINDOW
                   \mathbf{Em}
    AND THE SNOW FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR DOOR
                                   C -
                   Em
   AND THE SEASONS REVOLVE 'MID THEIR SOUNDS OF STARVATION
                Em C - D11 G D7
    WHEN THE TIDES RISE, THEY COVER THE FLOOR
                     D7
AND THEY COME FROM THE NORTH AND THEY COME FROM THE SOUTH
                    D7
                                G
AND THEY COME FROM THE HILLS AND THE VALLEYS
          G
                      D7
                                  G
AND THEY'RE MIGRANTS AND FARMERS AND MINERS AND HUMANS
           D7
OUR CENSUS NEGLECTED TO TALLY
                                       D7
            G
               Em
    AND THE RAIN FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR WINDOW
                   \mathbf{Em}
                          C
    AND THE SNOW FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR DOOR
         G Em
                                   C - D7 G
   AND THE SEASONS REVOLVE 'MID THEIR SOUNDS OF STARVATION
                     Em C - D11 G
    WHEN THE TIDES RISE, THEY COVER THE FLOOR
                 D7 G
AND THEY'RE AFRICAN, MEXICAN, CAUCASIAN, INDIAN.,
          D7
                   G
                            D7
HUNGRY AND HELPLESS AMERICANS
             D7
THE ORPHANS OF WEALTH AND OF ADEQUATE HELP
               D7
                          G
DISOWNED BY THIS NATION THEY LIVE IN
        G
                    D7 G
AND WITH WEATHER-WORN HANDS ON BREAD LINES THEY STAND
      D7
                   G
YET BUT ONE MORE DEGRADATION
YES AND THEY'RE TREATED LIKE TRAMPS
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WHILE WE SELL THEM FOOD STAMPS D7 THIS STRIVING AND PROPSEROUS NATION - D7 G Em C AND THE RAIN FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR WINDOW Em C AND THE SNOW FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR DOOR C -Em AND THE SEASONS REVOLVE 'MID THEIR SOUNDS OF STARVATION Em C - D11 G D7 WHEN THE TIDES RISE, THEY COVER THE FLOOR D7 G AND WITH ROACHES AND RICKETS AND RATS IN THE THICKETS D7 INFESTED, DISEASED AND DECAYING D7 WITH RAGS AND NO SHOES AND SKIN SORES THAT OOZE D7 BY THE POISONOUS POOLS THEY ARE PLAYING D7 IN SHACKS OF TWO ROOMS THAT ARE ROTTING WOOD TOMBS D7 G WITH CORPSES BREATHING INSIDE THEM D7 AND WE PITY THEIR PLIGHT AS THEY CALL IN THE NIGHT D7 D7 C G AND WE DO ALL THAT WE CAN DO TO HIDE THEM G Em C D7 AND THE RAIN FALLS AND BLOWS THROUGH THEIR WINDOW \mathbf{Em} C BUT THE SNOW FALLS IN WHITE DRIFTS THAT FOLD Em C AND THE TIDES RISE WITH FLOODS IN THE NURSERY G Em C AND A CHILD IS CRYING, HE'S HUNGRY AND COLD D7

HIS LIFE HAS BEEN SOLD, HIS YOUNG FACE LOOKS OLD D7 D7

IT'S THE FACE OF AMERICA DYING!

G C G G