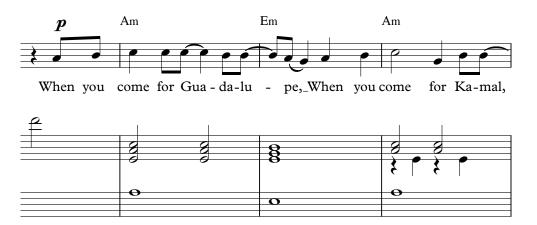
Home of the Brave

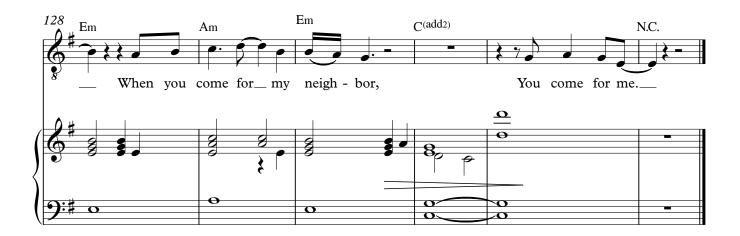
(Immigrants and Pilgrims and Refugees)







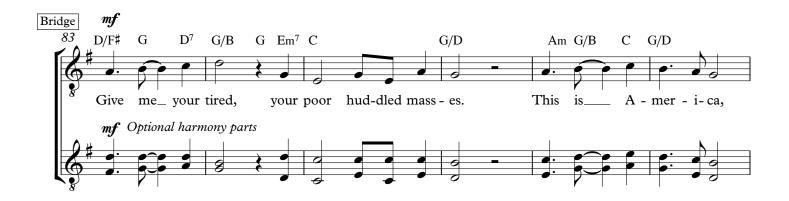


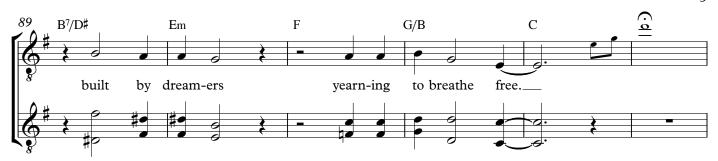


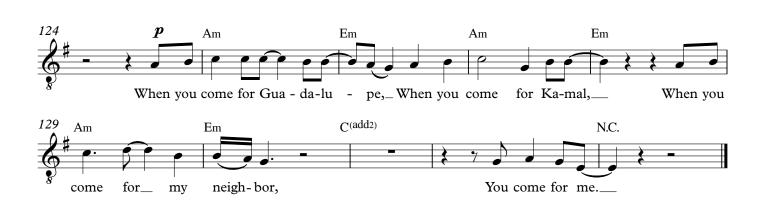
Home of the Brave

(Immigrants and Pilgrims and Refugees)



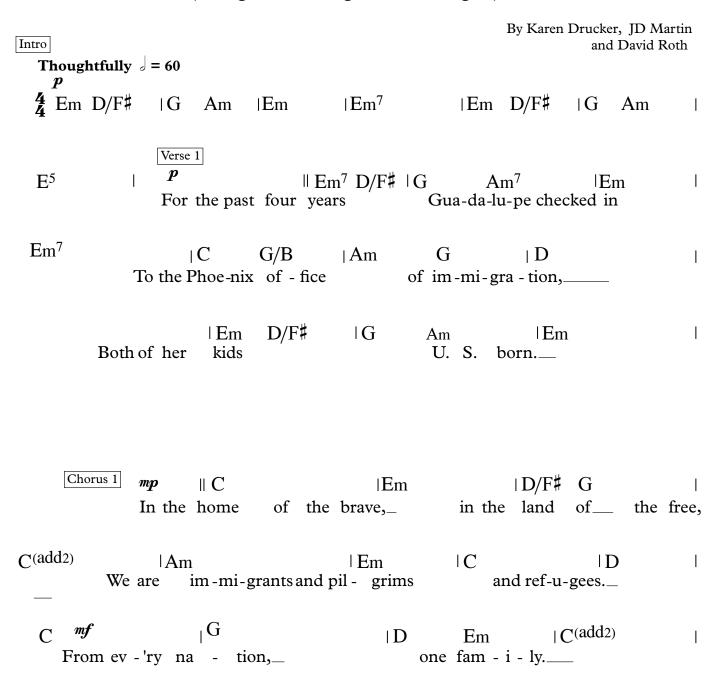






Home of the Brave

(Immigrants and Pilgrims and Refugees)



2

Bridge

p| Am | Em | Am |
When you come for Gua - da-lu - pe, When you come for Ka-mal,

HOME OF THE BRAVE

(Immigrants and Pilgrims and Refugees) By Karen Drucker, JD Martin and David Roth

VERSE 1

For the past four years
Guadalupe checked in
To the Phoenix office of immigration,
Both of her kids U.S. born.
But ev'rything changed
the day they took her away.

CHORUS 1

In the home of the brave,
in the land of the free,
We are immigrants and pilgrims
and refugees.
From ev'ry nation, one family.
When you come for Guadelupe,
You come for me.

VERSE 2

For the past two years Kamal made his rounds,
Interfaith Medical Center,
New York City.
He went to Sudan to visit his mom.
But ev'rything changed, he couldn't come back, he was stranded.

CHORUS 2

In the home of the brave, in the land of the free, We are immigrants and pilgrims, and refugees, From ev'ry nation, one family. When you come for Kamal, you come for me.

BRIDGE

Give me your tired, your poor huddled masses. This is America, built by dreamers yearning to breathe free.

VERSE 3

If I had to leave my country
what would I do
If the way I dressed
was a trigger for you?
If I'm not welcome here
where would I go?
Could I sail away on an unknown
ocean of hope?

CHORUS 3

In the home of the brave,
in the land of the free,
We are immigrants and pilgrims
and refugees.
From ev'ry nation, one family.
When you come for Guadelupe,
When you come for Kamal,
When you come for my neighbor,
You come for me.