

The crops are all in,  
and the pea-ches are ro-tting.  
The o-ran-ges piled  
in their cre-o-sote dumps.  
You're fly-ing them back  
to the Me-xi-can bor-der,  
to pay all their mo-ney  
to wade back a-gain.

CHORUS:

Good bye to my Juan,  
good bye, Ro-sa-li-ta.  
A-di-os, mis a-mi-gos,  
Je-sus y Ma-ri-a;  
you won't have a name  
when you ride the big air-plane.  
All they will call you will be \_ de-por-tee.

My father's own father,  
he waded that river.  
They took all the money  
he made in his life.  
My brothers and sisters  
come working the fruit trees,  
and they rode the trucks  
'till they took sick and died.

Some of us are illegal,  
and some are not wanted.  
Our contract's out,  
and we have to move on.  
Six hundred miles  
to that Mexican border,  
they chase us like outlaws,  
like rustlers, like thieves.

CHORUS: Good bye to...

We died in your hills,  
we died in your deserts.  
We died in your valleys  
and died on your plains.  
We died 'neath your trees,  
and we died in your bushes.  
Both sides of the river,  
we died just the same.

CHORUS: Good bye to...

The sky plane caught fire  
over Los Gatos canyon,  
a fire ball of lightning,  
and shook all our hills.  
Who are all these friends,  
all scattered like dry leaves?  
The radio says  
they are just deportees.

CHORUS: Good bye to...

Is this the best way  
we can grow our big orchards?  
Is this the best way  
we can grow our good fruit?  
To fall like dry leaves  
to rot on the topsoil,  
and be known by no name  
except, deportees.

CHORUS: Good bye to...

21

S Juan, good bye, Ro-sa - li - ta. A - di - os, mis a - mi - gos, Je - sus y Ma - ri - a;

A

T

B

Detailed description: This system contains measures 21 through 27. The Soprano part begins with a melodic line in treble clef. Chords C, G7, and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "Juan, good bye, Ro-sa - li - ta. A - di - os, mis a - mi - gos, Je - sus y Ma - ri - a;". The Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts are represented by rests on their respective staves.

28

S you won't have a name when you ride the big air - plane. All they will call you will

A

T

B

Detailed description: This system contains measures 28 through 34. The Soprano part continues the melody. Chords F and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "you won't have a name when you ride the big air - plane. All they will call you will". The Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts are represented by rests on their respective staves.

35

S be\_ de - por - tee.

A

T

B

Detailed description: This system contains measures 35 through 37. The Soprano part concludes the phrase. Chords F, F/G, and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "be\_ de - por - tee.". The Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts are represented by rests on their respective staves.

# Deportee 114

w: W.Guthrie  
m: M.Hoffman  
arr:2

ver: 1F  
DRAFT - email NinoUpte7@yahoo.com for changes.

S

The crops are all in, and the peaches are rotting. The oranges

A

T

B

7

S

piled in their creosote dumps. You're flying them back to the Mexican

A

T

B

14

S

border, to pay all their money to wade back again. Good bye to my

A

T

B