## FROM GOOD HOMES

## LADY LIBERTY

(Music: From Good Homes; Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

I was born in the valley Of Pennsylvania's hills Where they ride by horse and buggy And they plow a wooden till To a home in the New World Came these German and Swiss Their yearning eyes on the simple prize Of a life of peace

(Chorus)
Like a fire come down the mountain
The war drove them away
So they made their way for a better life in the USA
Like a fire come down the mountain
Trouble drove them to the sea
And they sailed away for the shinin' light of Lady Liberty

I live an immigrant story
In an immigrant land
I play my immigrant Martin guitar
in an immigrant band
And what's true for me
Is probably true for you
While the millions they came
Through the island gates on their passage through

Like a fire come down the mountain
Hard times drove them away
So they made their way for a better life in the USA
Like a fire come down the mountain
Trouble drove them to the sea
They sailed away for the burnin' flame of Lady Liberty

I've come from a country
Torn with terror and strife
And I walk my children by the hand
For a brand new life
And what's good for me
Is probably true for you
For a better life for your children
Anything you can do
Now I'm held at the border
Of the land of the free
I wait my days in an iron cage
Under lock and key

Like a fire come down the mountain
Hard times drove us away
So I led my children by the hand for the USA
Like a fire come down the mountain
They dragged them away from me
'Neath the shadow light and watching eyes of Lady Liberty
'Neath the watching eyes and the burnin' flame of Lady Liberty

I was born in the valley Of Pennsylvania's hills Where they ride by horse and buggy And they plow a wooden till



APPEARS ON: TIME AND THE RIVER