

## **Woody Guthrie**

### **"Dear Mrs. Roosevelt"**

Visit "[Dear Mrs. Roosevelt](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt, don't hang your head and cry;  
His mortal clay is laid away, but his good work fills the  
sky;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He's born in a money family on that Hudson's rocky  
shore;  
Outrun every kid a-growin' up 'round Hyde Park just for  
fun;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He went away to grade school and wrote back to his  
folks;  
He drew such funny pictures and always pulling a joke;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He went on up towards Harvard, he read his books of  
law;  
He loved his trees and horses, loved everything he  
saw;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He got struck down by fever and it settled in his leg;  
He loved the folks that wished him well as everybody  
did;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He took his office on a crippled leg, he said to one and  
all:  
"You money changin' racket boys have sure 'nuff got to  
fall;"  
This world was lucky to see him born,

In senate walls and congress halls he used his gift of  
tongue  
To get you thieves and liars told and put you on the  
run;  
This world was lucky to see him born,

I voted for him for lots o' jobs, I'd vote his name again;  
He tried to find an honest job for every idle man;  
This world was lucky to see him born,

He helped to build my union hall, he learned me how to talk;  
I could see he was a cripple but he learned my soul to walk;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

You Nazis and you fascists tried to boss this world by hate;  
He fought my war the union way and the hate gang all got beat;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

I sent him 'cross that ocean to Yalta and to Tehran;  
He didn't like Churchill very much and told him man to man;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

He said he didn't like DeGaulle, nor no Chiang Kai Shek;  
Shook hands with Joseph Stalin, says: "There's a man I like!"  
This world was lucky to see him born.

I was torpedoed on my merchant ship the day he took command;  
He was hated by my captain, but loved by all ships hands;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

I was a GI in my army camp that day he passed away,  
And over my shoulder talkin' I could hear some soldier say:  
"This world was lucky to see him born."

I guess this world was lucky just to see him born;  
I know this world was lucky just to see him born;  
This world was lucky to see him born.

Visit [Woody Guthrie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.