

Poet Emma Lazarus wrote a poem about the new Statue called "The New Colossus". The poem was later put on a plaque inside the pedestal.

**"The New Colossus"**

by Emma Lazarus

Not like the brazen giant  
of Greek fame,  
With conquering limbs astride  
from land to land;  
Here at our sea-washed,  
sunset gates shall stand  
A mighty woman with a torch,  
whose flame  
Is the imprisoned lightning,  
and her name  
Mother of Exiles.  
From her beacon-hand  
Glow the world-wide welcome;  
her mild eyes command  
The air-bridged harbor  
that twin cities frame.  
"Keep ancient lands,  
your storied pomp!" cries she  
With silent lips, "Give me  
your tired, your poor,  
Your huddled masses yearning  
to breathe free,  
The wretched refuse  
of your teeming shore.  
Send these, your homeless,  
tempest-tost to me,  
I lift my lamp  
beside the golden door!"

