

This Land Is Your Land

Words & Music:
Woody Guthrie

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway.
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS:

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island.
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream Water,
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And all around me this voice was saying,
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS:

The sun was shining and I was strolling,
With the wheat fields moving and the dust clouds rolling.
As the fog was lifting, a voice was calling:
"This land was made for you and me."

CHORUS: