

**This Land is Your Land** Woody Guthrie (1940)

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

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

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
While all around me a voice was sounding,  
“This land was made for you and me.”

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting,  
“This land was made for you and me.”