

G **D**
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
A **D** **D⁷**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
G **D** **B^m**
And all around me a voice was sounding,
A **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

G **D**
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
A **D** **D⁷**
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
G **D** **B^m**
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
A **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

