This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

CHORUS:

F                 C
This land is your land, this land is my land

G                               C         C7
From California, to the New York Island,

F                  C    Am
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G                             G7                        C     (C)
This land was made for you and me.

End With:

G                             G7                        C         G7     C
This land was made for you and me. / / / / . . .

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G                              C         C7
I saw above me that endless skyway,

F                          C    Am
I saw below me that golden valley,

G                             G7                        C    C7
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS: