

This Land is Your Land

F **Bb** **F**
This land is your land, this land is my land
C **F**
From California to the New York island.
Bb **F**
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters
C **F**
This land is made for you and me.

As I went walkin' 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

I rode and rambled, I followed my footsteps
Crossed the golden sands of your diamond deserts
And all around me a voice kept saying
This land was made for you and me

I went walking and as I stopped there
Was a sign said private property
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
That side was made for you and me

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