

G D This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

A
This land is your land,
From California
From the redwood forest
This land was made

D
this land is my land
to the New York island
to the gulfstream waters
for you and me

As I went walking
And saw above me
And saw below me
This land was made

that ribbon of highway
that endless skyway
a golden valley, I said:
for you and me

CHORUS

I roamed and rambled
To the sparkling sands
And all around me,
This land was made

and followed my footsteps
of her diamond deserts
a voice was sounding:
for you and me

CHORUS

Was a high wall there,
A sign was painted
But on the back side
This land was made

that tried to stop me
said: Private Property,
it didn't say nothing:
for you and me

CHORUS

When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling
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

CHORUS

One Bright sunny morning, in the shadow of the steeple
By the Relief Office, I saw my people
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if:
This land's still made for you and me

CHORUS