

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

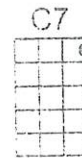
C G7 C C7
//// //// //// /...

F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G C C7
I saw above me that endless skyway,

F C A^m
I saw below me that golden valley,

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



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 A^m
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. // /

F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps

G C C7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

F C A^m
And all around me a voice was sounding,

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

CHORUS:

F C
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,

G C C7
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

F C A^m
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,

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