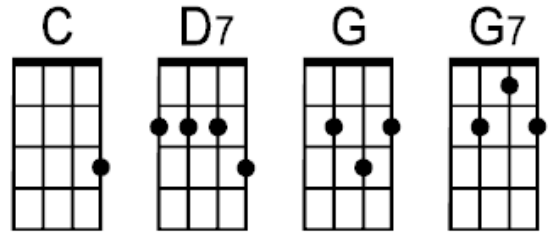


This Land is Your Land Woody Guthrie

G7 C C G G
 This land is your land, this land is my land,
 D7 D7 G G7
 From California to the New York Island,
 C C G G
 From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
 D7 D7 G G7
 This land was made for you and me.



C C G G
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
 D D G G7
 I saw above me that endless skyway.
 C C G G7
 I saw below me that golden valley.
 D7 D7 G G7
 This land was made for you and me.

These are the original lyrics from 1944. Other verses have appeared throughout the years, including many by Guthrie himself.

C C G G7
 I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
 D7 D7 G G7
 O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
 C C G G7
 And all around me this voice came sounding,
 D7 D7 G G7
 This land was made for you and me.

C C G G7
 I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,
 D7 D7 G G7
 Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
 C C G G7
 This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
 D7 D7 G G7
 This land was made for you and me.



C C G G7
 As the sun was shining and I was strolling
 D7 D7 G G7
 Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.
 C C G G7
 I could feel inside me and see all around me,
 D7 D7 G G7
 This land was made for you and me.