

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

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

G7 **C**
From California to the New York Island

F **C**
From the Redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,

G7 **C**
This land was made for you and me.

F **C**
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

G7 **C**
I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C**
I saw below me that golden valley,

G7 **C**
This land was made for you and me.

F **C**
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps

G7 **C**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

F **C**
And all around me a voice was sounding

G7 **C**
"this land was made for you and me."

F **C**
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,

G7 **C**
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

F **C**
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting

G7 **C**
"This land was made for you and me."

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

G7 **C**
From California to the New York Island

F **C**
From the Redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,

G7 **C F C (Hold)**
This land was made for you and me.

