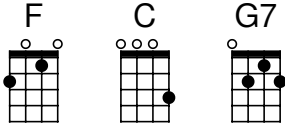


This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie



Chorus | **Starts on 2**

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.

Verse 1 *C* *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.

Verse 2 *C* *F* *C*
I've roamed and rambled and I 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.

Verse 3 *C* *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.

Verse 4 *C* *F* *C*
As I went walking I saw a sign there,
G7 *C*
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
F *C*
But on the other side it didn't say nothing.
G7 *C*
That side was made for you and me.

Verse 5 *C* *F* *C*
In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
G7 *C*
By the relief office I seen my people;

F *C*
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
G7 *C*
Is this land made for you and me?