

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND WOODIE GUTHRIE

Intro: A E7 A

Chorus:

A D A
This land is your land, this land is my land

E7 A
From California to the New York Island

A D A
From the Redwood Forest to the
Gulf Stream wa-a-ters

E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

A D A
As I went walking that ribbon of highway

E7 A
I saw above me that endless skyway

A D A
I saw below me that golden va-a-alley

E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I roamed and I rambled and I followed
my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was so--u--nding
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

As the sun came shining, and I was strolling
Through the wheat fields waving, and the
dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was li-i-ifting,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,
Was a great big sign that said "Private Property",
But on the other it didn't say no-o-thing,
That side was made for you and me.

Chorus