This Land is Your Land
by Woody Guthrie (1944)

Intro: D . . . | . . .

Chorus: This land is your land—— this land is my land——
From Cali-for-nia—— to the New York Is-land——
        . | A . . . . . | D . .
From the redwood for-est—— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——
A . . . . . | D . .
This land—— was made for you and me——

As I went walk-ing—— that ribbon of high-way——
        . | A . . . . . | D . .
I saw a-bove me—— that endless sky-way——
I saw be-low me—— that golden val-ley——
A . . . . . | D . .
This land—— was made for you and me——

Chorus: This land is your land—— this land is my land——
        . | A . . . . . | D . .
From Cali-for-nia—— to the New York Is-land——
From the redwood for-est—— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——
A . . . . . | D . .
This land—— was made for you and me——

I roamed and ramb-led—— and I followed my foot-steps——
        . | A . . . . . | D . .
To the sparkling sands of—— her diamond de-serts——
While all a-round me—— a voice was sound-ing——
A . . . . . | D . .
This land—— was made for you and me——
Chorus: This land is your land — this land is my land —

This land was made for you and me —

When the sun came shining — and I was strolling —

And the wheat fields waving — and dust clouds rolling —

A voice was chanting — as the fog was lifting —

This land was made for you and me —

Chorus: This land is your land — this land is my land —

This land was made for you and me —

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 11/12/18)