This Land is Your Land
by Woody Guthrie (1944)

Intro: D . . . | . . .

Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land
A . . . . . . . | D . .
From California to the New York Island
G . . . . . . . . . | D . . .
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
A . . . . . . . | D . .
This land was made for you and me.

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

Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land
A . . . . . . . | D . .
From California to the New York Island
G . . . . . . . . . | D . . .
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
A . . . . . . . | D . .
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambling and I followed my footsteps
A . . . . . . . | D . .
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G . . . . . . . | D . . .
While all around me, a voice was sounding
A . . . . . . . | D . .
This land was made for you and me.
Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land
From Cali-for-nia to the New York Is-land
From the redwood for-est to the Gulf Stream wat-ers,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shin-ing, and I was strol-ling
And the wheat fields wav-ing, and dust clouds roll-ing,
A voice was chant-ing, as the fog was lift-ing,
This land was made for you and me.

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

This land was made for you and me.