

## This Land Is Your Land

C F C  
This land is your land This land is my land  
G7 C C7  
From California to the New York island;  
F  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream  
C  
waters  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

C F C  
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
G7 C C7  
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.

C F  
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my  
C  
footsteps  
G7  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond  
C C7  
deserts;  
F C  
And all around me a voice was sounding:  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

C F  
When the sun came shining, and I was  
C  
strolling,  
G7  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust  
C C7  
clouds rolling,  
F C  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

C F C  
As I went walking I saw a sign there  
G7 C C7  
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.

C F C  
In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
G7 C C7  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
F  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there  
C  
asking  
G7 C  
Is this land made for you and me?

C F C  
Nobody living can ever stop me,  
G7 C C7  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
F C  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

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