

# This Land is Your Land

*G* *D*  
*This land is your land, and 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*

*G* *D*  
As I was walking a ribbon of highway

*A* *D* *D7*  
I saw above me an endless skyway

*G* *D*  
I saw below me a golden valley

*A* *A7* *D*  
This land was made for you and me

## **Chorus**

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

## **Chorus**

The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting  
This land was made for you and me

## **Chorus**

As I was walking, I saw a sign there  
And that sign said, no trespassing  
But on the other side, it didn't say nothin!  
Now that side was made for you and me!

## **Chorus**

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple  
Near the relief office - I see my people  
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'  
If this land's still made for you and me.

## **Chorus**