

# This Land Is Your Land

<sup>C</sup> As I was walking, that ribbon of highway  
<sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I saw above me, that endless skyway  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I saw below me that golden valley  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me.  
<sup>C</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>F</sup> This land is your land, this land is my land  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> From California to the New York Island  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me.  
<sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And all around me a voice came sounding  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me. Chorus

<sup>F</sup> When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling,  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,,  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me. Chorus