

This Land Is Your Land



This land is your land,
As I went walk - ing,
I roamed and I ram - bled,
When the sun came shin - ing,



— this land is my land,
— that rib - bon of high - way,
— and I fol - lowed my foot - steps,
— then I was stroll - ing,



From Cal - i - for - nia to the New York
I saw a - bove me, that end - less
To the spark - ling sands of her dia - mond
And the wheat fields wav - ing, and the dust clouds



Is - land, From the Red - wood For - est,
sky - way, I saw be - low me
des - erts, While all a - round me
roll - ing, A - voice was chant - ing,



— to the Gulf Stream wa - ters,
— that gold - en val - ley,
— a voice was sound - ing, say - ing,
— as the fog was lift - ing,



This land was made for you and me.

Words: Woody Guthrie, 1944
Music: Baptist hymn tune

When the World's on Fire
10.10.10. with refrain