

This Land Is Your Land

G C

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

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

D7

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

G C

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,

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

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This land was made for you and me.