

# This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

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**G C G**  
 This land is your land, this land is my land  
**D G G7**  
 From California to the New York island;  
**C G**  
 From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream  
 waters  
**D7 G**  
 This land was made for you and me.

**G C G**  
 As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
**D G G7**  
 I saw above me that endless skyway:  
**C G**  
 I saw below me that golden valley:  
**D7 G**  
 This land was made for you and me.

**G C G**  
 I've roamed and rambled and I followed my  
 footsteps  
**D G G7**  
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
**C G**  
 And all around me a voice was sounding:  
**D7 G**  
 This land was made for you and me.

**G C G**  
 When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
**D**  
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds  
**G G7**  
 rolling,  
**C G**  
 A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting  
**D7 G**  
 This land was made for you and me.

**G C G**  
 As I went walking I saw a sign there  
**D G G7**  
 And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
**C G**  
 But on the other side it didn't say nothing,  
**D7 G**  
 That side was made for you and me.

**G C G**  
 Nobody living can ever stop me,  
**D G G7**  
 As I go walking that freedom highway;  
**C G**  
 Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
**D7 G**  
 This land was made for you and me.

(End with first verse)

