

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

C **F** **C**
 This land is your land and this land is my land
 G **C**
 From California to the New York island
 F
 From the redwood forest
 C
 To the Gulf Stream waters
G **C**
 This land was made for you and me

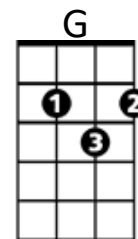
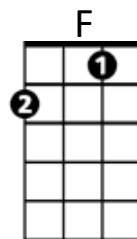
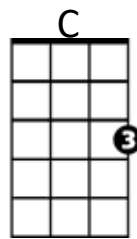
C **F** **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 G **C**
 And I saw above me that endless skyway
 F **C**
 I saw below me that golden valley
G **C**
 This land was made for you and me

C **F** **C**
 I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-
 steps
 G **C**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
 F **C**
 All around me a voice was a-sounding
G **C**
 This land was made for you and me

C **F** **C**
 There was a big high wall there that tried to stop
 me
 G **C**
 Sign was painted, said "private property"
 F **C**
 But on the back side it didn't say nothing
G **C**
 This land was made for you and me

C **F** **C**
 When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
 G
 And the wheat fields waving
 C
 and the dust clouds rolling
 F **C**
 A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
G **C**
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BARITONE

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