

# This Land Is Your Land by Woody Guthrie (1944)

C                    F                    F                    C  
This land is your land,    this land is my land,  
C                    G7                    G7                    C  
From California    to the New York Island,  
C                                    F                    F                    C  
From the redwood forests    to the Gulf Stream waters;  
G7                    G7                    C                    C  
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I looked above me, there in the skyway,  
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;  
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps  
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
And all around me this voice kept saying,  
"This land was made for you and me."

As the sun was shining, and I was strolling  
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
I could feel inside me and see all around me,  
This land was made for you and me.

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

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Maybe you've been workin', just as hard as you're able  
And you just got crumbs from the rich man's table.  
Maybe you've been wonderin', is it truth or fable?  
This land is made for you and me.

Nobody ever, can ever stop me  
As I go walking, my freedom highway  
Nobody ever, can make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me