

# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND



C F C  
 This land is your land, this land is my land  
 G7 C  
 From California to the New York Island,  
 F C  
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me

C F C  
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
 G7 C  
 And saw above me that endless skyway,  
 F C  
 And saw below me the golden valley, I said:  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me

C F C C  
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
 G7 C  
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
 F C  
 And all around me , a voice was sounding:  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me

C F C  
 Was a high wall there that tried to stop me  
 G7 C  
 A sign was painted said: Private Property,  
 F C  
 But on the back side it didn't say nothing --  
 G7 C  
 That side was made for you and me

C F C  
 When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
 G7 C  
 In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;  
 F C  
 The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me

C F C  
 One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple  
 G7 C  
 By the Relief Office I saw my people --  
 F C  
 As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if  
 G7 C  
 this land was made for you and me ?

