

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Words and Music by WOODY GUTHRIE

Bright and Cheerfully

1. This land is

C

G

your land, this land is my land. From Cal - i -
 walk ing that rib-bon of my high land. I saw a -
 ram - bled and I fol-lowed my foot - way steps To the spar - kling

D

D7

G

for nia to the New York is land, From the red - wood
 bove me that end - less sky - way; I saw be -
 sands of her dia - mond des erts; And all a -

for low round est me me to the Gulf Stream wa - ters;
that gold en val ley;
a voice was sound ing;

This land was made for you and

me. 2. As I was me.
3. I've roamed and

for additional verses *for final ending*

4. When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.
5. 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.
6. 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?