

This Land is Your Land

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land,
from California to the New York Island,
from the Redwood forest to the gulf stream waters.

This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway.

I saw below me that golden valley.

This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.

While all around me a voice was sounding.

This land was made for you and me.

Well the sun was shining and I was strolling
and the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling.

The fog was lifting and the voice was chanting.

This land was made for you and me.