

# This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

D G D D7 G G D

This land is your land, this land is my land

D A7 A7 D

From Cal - i - for - nia to the New York Is - land

D7 G G D hm

From the Red - wood For - est to the Golf - Stream wa - ters

em A7 D G

This land was made for you and me

D D7 G G D

I roamed and ram - bled and I fol - lowed my foot - steps

D A7 A7 D

To the spar - kling sands of her dia - mond des - erts

D7 G G D hm

And all a - round me a voice was sound - ing

em A7 D G D D7

This land was made for you and me This land is

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream Waters  
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.