

This Land Is Your Land

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.

Chorus

I roamed and rambled, and I followed
my footsteps to the sparkling sands of her
diamond deserts. †All around me a voice
was sounding, this land was made for
you and me.

Chorus

When the sun come shining, then I was
strolling, and the wheat fields waving,
and the dust clouds rolling. A voice was
chanting as the fog was lifting, this land
was made for you and me.

Chorus