

This Land Is Your Land - Woodie Guthrie 1940

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

(Chorus)

[C]This land is [F]your land, this land is [C]my land,
From Cali[G7]ifornia to the New York [C]Island,
From the redwood [F]forest, to the Golf Stream wa[C]ters,
[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me.

[C]As I went [F]walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw [G7]above me that endless [C]skyway,
I saw be [F]low me, that golden val[C]ley,
[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me.

(Chorus)

[C]I roamed and I [F]rambled and I followed my [C]footsteps,
To the sparkling [G7]sands, of her diamond [C]deserts,
While all a [F]round me, a voice was sound [C]ing,
[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me.

(Chorus)

[C]When the sun came [F]shining, and I was [C]strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7]waving and the dust clouds [C]rolling,
A voice was [F]chanting, As the fog was lift[C]ing,
[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me.

(Chorus)

[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me.
[G7]This land was made for you and [C]me. [F] [C]

