

This Land is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

A D A
This land is your land, this land is my land
 E7 A
From California to the New York Island
A7 D A
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

A D A
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 E7 A
I saw above me that endless skyway
A7 D A
I saw below me that golden valley
E7 A
This land was made for you and me

A D A
I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
 E7 A
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
A7 D A
All around me, a voice was sounding,
E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

A D A
When the sun came shining, then I was strolling,
 E7 A
And the wheatfields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
A7 D A
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

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A D A
One bright sunny morning, in the shadow of the steeple,
 E7 A
By the relief office, I saw my people,
A7 D A
As they stood there hungry, I stood there wondering if,
E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

A D A
Was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,
 E7 A
Was a great big sign that said, private property,
A7 D A
But on the other side, it didn't say nothing,
E7 A
That side was made for you and me.

A D A
Nobody living can ever stop me,
 E7 A
As I go walking my freedom highway,
A D A
Nobody living can make me turn back,
E7 A
This land was made for you and me.