words and music by Woody Guthrie, 1940

CHORUS C F C This land is your land... this land is my land G7 C CM7 C7 From Cali_fornia ... to the New York Is_land F C From the Redwood forest ...to the Gulf Stream Waters G7 C This land was made for you and me...

As I went walking that ribbon of highway G7 C C7 I saw a_bove me .. that endless sky_way F C I saw be_low me .. that golden valley G7 C This land was made for you and me (CHORUS) F C I saw be conducted and below and me (CHORUS)

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps G7 C to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts F C And all a_round me a voice was sounding G7 C This land was made for you and me (CHORUS)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F & C \\ \mbox{When the sun came shining then I was strolling} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{and the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling} \\ & F & C \\ \mbox{A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{This land was made for you and me} \ (CHORUS) \end{array}$

As I went walking .. I saw a sign there, and on the sign it said "NO TRESS_PASSING" .. but on the other side .. it didn't say noth'in **G7** That side was made for you and me... (CHORUS) Nobody living ...can ever stop me... as I go walk'n that freedom highway... Nobody living can ever make me turn back.. **G7** This land was made for you and me (CHORUS) This land is your land... this land is my land From Cali_fornia ... to the New York Island From the Redwood forest ... to the Gulf Stream Waters **G7** This land was made for you and me /// //// **G7** G7 C G7 C This land was made for you and me...//