

## This Land Is Your Land

**CHORUS:** This land is your land and 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

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was a-sounding  
This land was made for you and me

There was a high wall that tried to stop me  
A sign was painted, said "private property"  
But on the back side it didn't say nothing  
That side was made for you and me

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

One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple By the  
Relief Office I saw my people —  
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering **if**  
This land was made for you and me

**CHORUS**