YOUR LA This land is your land, this land is my land From California to the New York Island, From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf streamwaters; G7 This land was made for you and me C Was a high wall that tried to stop me As I went walking that ribbon of highway A sign was painted said: Private Property, And saw above me that endless skyway, But on the back side it didn't say nothing nd saw below me the golden valley, **G7 G7** That side was made for you and me This land was made for you and me C When the sun come shining, then I was strolling I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps **G7** In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling; To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting: And all around me, a voice was sounding: **G7** This land was made for you and me 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 G7 Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz June 2004 and Aptos 4th of July Parade Song this land was made for you and me? REPEAT HORUS