

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land;
From California to the New York Island.
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;
This land is made for you and me.



As I was 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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling;
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

