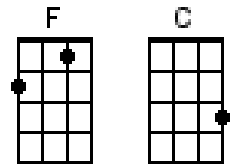


This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

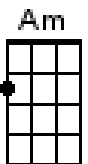
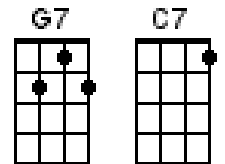
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus)

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)