C G7 C C7
Chorus: F C This land is your land, this land is my land
G C C ⁷ From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,
G G ⁷ C This land was made for you and me.
C F C 1. As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
G C C C I saw above me that endless skyway,
F C A ^m I saw below me that golden valley,
G G^7 C C^7 This land was made for you and me. $I \dots$
CHORUS:
C F C 2. I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G C C ⁷ To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

