C G7 C C7

CHORUS:

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land

G C C⁷
From California, to the New York Island,

F C A^m
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G G⁷ C (C)
This land was made for you and me.

End With:
G G⁷ C G⁷ C
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G
C
C
T
Saw above me that endless skyway,

F
C
A
Saw below me that golden valley,

G
G
C
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS:

F I roamed and rambled a	nd followed n	C ny foot	steps
G To the sparkling sands of	of her diamon	C	C ⁷
F	С	\mathbf{A}^{m}	<i>,</i>
And all around me a voi	ce was sound C	ling, C ⁷	
This land was made for	you and me.	1.	

CHORUS:

When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,

G

C

C

And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

F

C

A

A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,

G

G

G

C

C

This land was made for you and me. C

CHORUS:

