This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

D A7 D D7

Chorus:

G
D
This land is your land, this land is my land

A
D
D
From California, to the New York Island,

G
D
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

A
A
T
D
C
D
This land was made for you and me.

End with:

A
A
T
D
This land was made for you and me.

I I

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

A D D⁷
I saw above me that endless skyway,

G D B^m
I saw below me that golden valley,

A A⁷ D D⁷
This land was made for you and me. /...

CHORUS:

G I roamed and rambled and follo	owed my	D y footste	ps	
A To the sparkling sands of her	diamono	D d deserts	D ⁷ S,	
G And all around me a voice was		B^m ing,		
A A ⁷ This land was made for you ar	D nd me.	D ⁷ /		
CHORUS:				
G D When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,				
A And the wheat-fields waving, a	and the	dust cloı	D uds rollin	D ⁷ g,
G A voice was chanting and a fo	C g was lit	D B ^m fting,		
A A ⁷ This land was made for you are	D nd me.	D ⁷ /		

CHORUS:

