This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

F C7 F F7

CHORUS:

B^b
F
This land is your land, this land is my land

C
F
From California, to the New York Island,

B^b
F
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

C
C
C⁷
F
This land was made for you and me.

End With:

C
C
C⁷
F
This land was made for you and me.

I I

B^b
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

C
F
I saw above me that endless skyway,

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

This land was made for you and me. / . .

CHORUS:

B^b		F	
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps			
С		F	F ⁷
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,			
B^b	FI	D^m	
And all around me a voice was sounding,			
C C ⁷	F	F^7	
This land was made for you and me.		1	

CHORUS:

B^b F
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,

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

B^b F D^m
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,

C C⁷ F F⁷
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

