

129. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, Woody Guthrie

G **D**
This land is your land, this land is my land
A **D**
From California to the New York island
G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters

A **D**
This land was made for you and me

G **D**
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
A **D**
I saw above me that endless skyway
G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**

And saw below me that golden valley
A **D**

This land was made for you and me

G **D**
As I went walking I saw a sign there
A **D**
and on the sign it said "No Trespassing."

G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,

A **D**
That side was made for you and me.

G **D**
In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple
A **D**
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking

A **D**
Is this land made for you and me?

G **D**
I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
A **D**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**

And all around me a voice was sounding
A **D**

This land was made for you and me

G **D**
When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling
A **D**
In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling
G **D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A**

The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
A **(D F#m/C# Bm Bm7/A) repeat**

This land was made for you and me