

This Land Is Your Land
Words and Music by Woody Guthrie (1940)

This land is your land. This land is my land
From **California** to the **New York island**
From the **red wood forest** to the **Gulf Stream waters**
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking that **ribbon of highway**
I saw above me that **endless skyway**
I saw below me that **golden valley**
This land was made for you and me

I've **roamed and rambled** and I **followed my footsteps**
To the **sparkling sands** of her **diamond deserts**
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

When the **sun came shining**, and I was **strolling**
And the **wheat fields waving** and the **dust clouds rolling**
A voice was chanting and the **fog was lifting**
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said **"No Trespassing"**
But on the other side it **didn't say nothing**
That side was made for you and me

In the shadow of the **steeple** I saw my people
By the relief office I seen my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that **freedom highway**
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me