This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

1 4 1
This land is your land, this land is my land
5 1
From California to the New York Island
1 4 1
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
5 1
This land was made for you and me.

1 4 1
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
5 1
I saw above me that endless skyway
1 4 1
I saw below me that golden valley
5 1
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While 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, As 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 squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I'd 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 make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.