

# Mike Scott, This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood 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

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From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
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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

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

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This land was made for you and me