

# Bruce Springsteen, This Land Is Your Land

Well I rode that ribbon highway  
I saw above me the endless sky  
I saw below me the golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

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

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

Well the sun came shining and I was strolling  
Through wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling  
And a voice was sounding  
As the fog was lifting  
Saying this land was made for you and me

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