

Flatt And Scruggs, This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land and it's my land from California to New York Island
From redwood forrest to the gulf stream water I said this land belongs to you and me

As I went roaming that river of highway I saw above me there in the skyway
I saw below me that golden valley I said this land belongs to you and me
This land is your land...

[banjo]

I roamed and rambled I follow my footsteps
I crossed golden sands of your diamond desert
And all around me a voice kept saying it said this land was made for you and me
This land is your land...

[ac.guitar]

As the sun was shining and I was strolling
And the whitfields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As I thought of lifting a voice was saying it said this land was made for you and me
This land is your land...