

Jim Croce, 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 golden skyway
I saw below me the golden valley
This land was made for you and me

The sun was shinin' and I was strollin'
The wheat fields waving, the dust clouds rolling
And all around me a voice was singing
You know that this land was made for you and me

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