

Wanda Jackson, This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land this land is mine land from California to the New York Island
From redwood forrest to the gulf stream water this land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley and this land was made for you and me
This land is your land this land is mine land...
This land is your land this land is mine land...

I've roamed and I've rambled I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of a diamond desert
And all around me a voice was sounding this land was made for you and me
This land is your land this land is mine land...
This land is your land this land is mine land...