

# Woody Guthrie, This Land Is Your Land (1944 ori

This land is your land and 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 went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
Saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
All around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me

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