This Land Is Your Land
Written by Woody Guthrie

chorus: 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.

1. As I was walking a ribbon of highway, I saw above me an endless skyway, I saw below me a golden valley, This land was made for you and me.

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

3. The sun came shining as I was strolling, The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, The fog was lifting a voice came chanting, This land was made for you and me.

4. As I was walkin', I saw a sign there, And that sign said, no tres-passin', But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin'! Now that side was made for you and me!

5. In the squares of the city, in the shadow of the steeple, Near the relief office, I see my people, And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin', If this land's still made for you and me.