**This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)**

**C F C**

This land is your land and this land is my land

**G C**

From California to the N ew York island

**F**

From the redwood forest

**C**

To the Gulf Stream waters

**G C**

This land was made for you and me

**C F C**

As I went walking that ribbon of highway

**G C**

And I saw above me that endless skyway

**F C**

I saw below me that golden valley

**G C**

This land was made for you and me

**C F C**

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-steps

**G C**

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

**F C**

All around me a voice was a-sounding

**G C**

This land was made for you and me

**C F C**

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me

**G C**

Sign was painted, said "private property"

**F C**

But on the back side it didn't say nothing

**G C**

This land was made for you and me

**C F C**

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling

**G**

And the wheat fields waving

**C**

and the dust clouds rolling

**F C**

A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting

**G C**

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G

F



C

**BARITONE**



F



G

C

