

This land is your land

By: Woody Guthrie

Released by Bob Dylan on No direction home (2005) in a version from the Intro:

	C		G
D		G	
C		G	
D		G	

[One verse harp]

	C		G
As I went walking, that ribbon of highway,			
I saw above me that endless skyway,	D	G	
I saw below me that golden valley.	C	G	
This land was made for you and me.	D	G	

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.  
 I've roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps  
 To the sunny bright sands of her diamond deserts  
 And all around me a voice came a-singing  
 Singing, "This land was made for you and me"

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.

It was early one morning, and I was a-strolling  
 With the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
 As the fog was lifting, a voice comes chanting  
 . . .

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.

Nobody living can ever stop me  
 As I go walking my freedom highway  
 Nobody living can make me turn back  
 This land was made for you and me

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.