

This Land is Your Land-crd

CHORUS:

G C G
 This land is your land, this land is my land
 D G
 From California to the New York Island
 G7 C G
 From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
 D7 G
 This land was made for you and me.

G C G
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 D G
 I saw above me that endless skyway
 G7 C G
 I saw below me that golden valley
 D7 G
 This land was made for you and me.

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

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

One bright sunny morning, in the shadow of the steeple,
 By the relief office I saw my people,
 As they stood there hungry, I stood there wondering if,
 This land was made for you and me.

Was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,
 Was a great big sign that said, Private Property,
 But on the other side, it didnt say nothing,
 That side 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.

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie
 (c) 1956 and 1958 Ludlow Music Inc.

Additional verses by Pete Seeger:

Maybe youve been working as hard as youre able,
 But youve just got crumbs from the rich mans table,
 And maybe youre thinking, was it truth or fable,
 That this land was made for you and me.

Woodland and grassland and river shoreline,
 To everything living, even little microbes,
 Fin, fur, and feather, were all here together,
 This land was made for you and me.

And a Native American verse:

This land is your land, but it once was my land,
 Until we sold you Manhattan Island.
 You pushed our Nations to the reservations;
 This land was stole by you from me.

