This Land Is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie

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D                G                        D         Dsus4 D
   This land is your land, this land is my land
              A                A7         D
From California to the New York Island
D7                        G                              D
   From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
 A7                                    D
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 1:
D                G                        D         D2
    As I went walking that ribbon of highway
           A                A7         D
I saw above me that endless skyway
     D7       G                        D
   I saw below me that golden valley
 A7                                    D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

Verse 2:

D                    G                              D         Dsus4 D
   I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
                    A          A7                D
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
  D7            G                        D
   While all around me a voice was sounding
 A7                                    D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

Verse 3:

D                          G                        D      D2
   When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
                        A       A7                      D
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
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D7 G D
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,

A7 D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

Verse 4:

D G D Dsus4 D
As I went walking I saw a sign there
A A7 D
And on the sign it said “No Trespassing.”
D7 G D
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
A7 D
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Verse 5:

D G D D2
In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
A A7 D
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
D7 G D
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
A7 D
This land was made for you and me?

Chorus

Verse 6:

D G D Dsus4 D
Nobody living can ever stop me,
A A7 D
As I go walking that freedom highway;
D7 G D
Nobody living can make me turn back
A7 D
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus (repeat as desired)