This Land Is Your Land
by Woody Guthrie

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
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me

Verse 4:
As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said “No Trespassing.”
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 5:
In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
This land was made for you and me?

Verse 6:
Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus (repeat as desired)