

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California
To the New York Island
From the redwood forest
To the Gulf steam waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking,
That ribbon of highway,
I saw above me
That endless skyway,
I saw below me
That golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled,
And I've followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

The sun comes shining
As I was strolling,
The wheat fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling,
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walkin',
I saw a sign there,
And that sign said no trespassin'
But on the other side
It didn't say nothing!
Now that side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city,
In the shadow of the steeple,
Near the relief office
I see my people
And some are grumblin'
And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

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.

