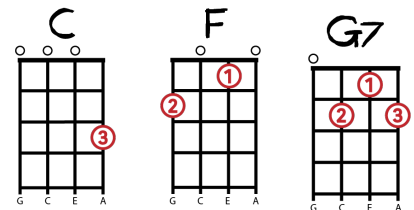


THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - WOODY GUTHERIE (Key of C)

[CHORUS]

This land is your land, and 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

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



[REPEAT CHORUS]

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Additional verses

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

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.
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

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