

# This Land is Your Land

This land is your land,  
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 went 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 roamed and rambled, and I followed my foot  
To the sparkling sands to her diamond desert  
All around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining, then I was stro:  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust c:  
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me.

*Woody Guthrie*