

This Land

key:D, artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s>

[D] This land is **[G]** your land, this land is **[D]** my land,
From Cali-**[A7]**fornia to the New York **[D]** Island,
From the Redwood **[G]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**[D]**ters
[A7] This land was made for you and **[D]** me.

As I was **[G]** walking that ribbon of **[D]** highway
I saw a-**[A7]**bove me that endless **[D]** skyway
I saw be-**[G]**low me that golden **[D]** valley
[A7] This land was made for you and **[D]** me.

I roamed and I **[G]** rambled and I followed my **[D]** footsteps
To the sparkling **[A7]** sands of her diamond **[D]** deserts
While all a-**[G]**round me a voice was **[D]** sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and **[D]** me.

When the sun came **[G]** shining, and I was **[D]** strolling
And the wheat fields **[A7]** waving and the dust clouds **[D]** rolling
A voice was **[G]** chanting and the fog was **[D]** lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and **[D]** me.

As I went **[G]** walking I saw a **[D]** sign there
And on the **[A7]** sign it said "No Tres-**[D]**passing."
But on the **[G]** other side it didn't say **[D]** nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and **[D]** me.

In the shadow of the **[G]** steeple I saw my **[D]** people,
By the relief **[A7]** office I seen my **[D]** people;
As they stood there **[G]** hungry, I stood there **[D]** asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and **[D]** me?

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

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