This Land is Your Land (C)

```
[Chorus]
     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.
     [Chorus]
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
                  G7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.
     [Chorus]
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
              F
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.
```

[Chorus]

This Land is Your Land (D)

```
[Chorus]
      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
      Α7
      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.
     [Chorus]
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.
     [Chorus]
                   G
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
                     Α7
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
              G
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.
```

A7

D

[Chorus]

This Land is Your Land (G)

```
[Chorus]
     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
     D7
     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.
     [Chorus]
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.
     [Chorus]
                   C
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
                     D7
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
              C
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.
```

G

D7

G

[Chorus]