

# **This Land is Your Land**

**Intro – G / / / G / / / G / / / G (stop)**

**(CHORUS)**

This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land,  
From Cali [D7] fornia to the New York [G] island.  
From the redwood [C]forest, to the Gulfstream wa [G] ters,  
[D7] This land was made for you and [G]me.

**(Verse)**

As I was [C]walking, that ribbon of [G] highway,  
I saw a [D7] bove me, that endless [G] skyway,  
I saw be [C] low me, that golden val [G] ley,  
[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me.

**(CHORUS)**

**(Verse)**

I roamed and [C] rambled, and followed my [G] footsteps,  
To the sparkling [D7] sands of, her diamond [G] deserts.  
While all a [C] round me, a voice was [G] sounding,  
[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me.

**(CHORUS)**

**(Verse)**

When the sun came [C] shining, and I was [G] strolling,  
And the wheat fields [D7] waving, and the dust clouds [G] rolling,  
A voice was [C] chanting, as the fog was [G] lifting,  
[D7] This Land was made for you and [G] me.