



This Land is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie

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 was 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've roamed and rambled and I 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.

God Bless







