

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land, and this land is my land
From the 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
Saw below me the golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

I saw my people, outside the steeple
By the relief office, I saw my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Was this land made for you and me?
Was this land made for you and me?

This land is your land, and this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters
I believe this land's for you and me
I believe this land's for you and me