

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

$\text{♩} = 90$

E A E E7

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

This land is your land — This land is my land — From Bo-na-vi -

6 B7 E E7 A

S
A

T
B

- sta — To Van-cou-ver Is - land — From the Arc-tic Cir - cle —

11 E B E

S
A

T
B

to the Great Lake Wa - ters — This land was made for you and me.

- 1) 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.
- 2) I've roamed and rambled, And I've 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.
- 3) The sun comes shining, As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving, And the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me.
- 4) As I was walkin', I saw a sign there
And that sign said no tresspassin'
But on the other side, It didn't say nothin'!
Now that side was made for you and me!
- 5) In the squares of the city, In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office, I see my people
And some are grumblin', And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.
- 6) Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking, That freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.