

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(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 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 & ME. (CHORUS)

I'VE ROAMED & RAMBLED, AND FOLLOWED MY FOOTSEPS... TO THE SPARKLING SANDS OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS... & ALL AROUND ME A VOICE WAS SOUDNING... THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. (CHORUS)

THE SUN WAS SHINING, AND I WAS STROLLING, WITH THE WHEAT FIELDS WAVING, & THE DUST CLOUDS ROLLING... AS THE FOG WAS LIFTING, A VOICE WAS CHANTING... THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. (CHORUS)

I HEARD MY DADDY SING ABOUT THAT RIVER, WHERE HE BUILT A LAND BEYOND THE PLAINS; HE SANG OF PEOPLE, OF LOVE AND LAUGHTER, HE SAID, "THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. (CHORUS)

I'VE SEEN HER WONDERS, HEARD ABOUT HER GLORY, BUT THE PEOPLE IN IT ARE THE REAL SOTRY... OF THE MANY FACES, & DIFFERENT RACES, THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU & ME. (CHORUS)