This Land Is Your Land
(Woody Guthrie)

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\text{This land is your land, this land is my land} \\
\text{From California to the New York Island} \\
\text{From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters} \\
\text{This land was made for you and me} \\
\text{As I went walking that ribbon of highway} \\
\text{I saw above me that endless skyway} \\
\text{I saw below me that golden valley} \\
\text{This land was made for you and me} \\
\text{I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps} \\
\text{To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts} \\
\text{And all around me a voice was sounding} \\
\text{This land was made for you and me} \\
\text{This land is your land, this land is my land} \\
\text{From California to the New York Island} \\
\text{From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters} \\
\text{This land was made for you and me} 
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As the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

Additional Verses:
Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
That side was made for you and me

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people
By the relief office I seen my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?