

# THIS LAND

Lyrics by Woody Guthrie

Melody traditional



As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
And I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me that golden valley:  
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and I 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.

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me  
A sign was painted, said: Private Property,  
But on the back side it didn't say nothing:  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining then I was strolling,  
In the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;  
A voice was chanting and the fog was lifting:  
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land 'n 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 recorded by Woody Guthrie in April 1944.