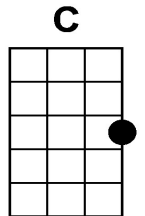


This Land is Your Land, Woody Guthrie (Peter, Paul & Mary)

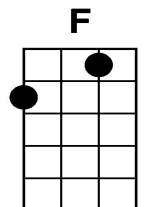
[Fx4] [Cx4] [Gx4] [Cx4]

[NC] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
 From Cali-**[G]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
 From the Redwood **[F]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.



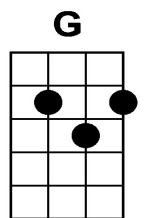
As I was **[F]** walking that ribbon of **[C]** highway
 I saw a-**[G]**bove me that endless **[C]** skyway
 I saw be-**[F]**low me that golden **[C]** valley
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

I roamed and I **[F]** rambled and I followed my **[C]** footsteps
 To the sparkling **[G]** sands of her diamond **[C]** deserts
 While all a-**[F]**round me a voice was **[C]** sounding
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.



[NC] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
 From Cali-**[G]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
 From the Redwood **[F]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

When the sun came **[F]** shining, and I was **[C]** strolling
 And the wheat fields **[G]** waving and the dust clouds **[C]** rolling
 A voice was **[F]** chanting and the fog was **[C]** lifting,
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.



Nobody **[F]** living can ever **[C]** stop me,
 As I go **[G]** walking that freedom **[C]** highway;
 Nobody **[F]** living can ever make me **[C]** turn back
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

[C] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
 From Cali-**[G]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
 From the Redwood **[F]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters
[G] This land was made for you and **[C]** me. **[Cx2] [Gx2] [Cx1/]**