

*This Land is your Land*

*Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land*

*From California to Staten Island,*

*From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,*

This land was made for you and me

Verse: As I went walking that ribbon of highway

And saw above me that endless skyway,

And saw below me that golden valley,

This land was made for you and me

There was a high wall 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.

One bright morning in the shadow of the steeple

By the [Relief](#) Office I saw my people

As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering

If This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and 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