This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

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chorus:
C           F                          C
 This land is your land, this land is my land,
         G7                        C    -C7
From California to the New York Island,
                 F                              C      Am
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
G7                              C
This land was made for you and me.

C7          F                        C
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
       G7                      C    -C7
I saw above me that endless skyway.
        F                    C    Am
I saw below me that golden valley.
G7                              C
This land was made for you and me.


C7                F                          C
 I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
                   G7                     C     -C7
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
         F                          C      Am
And all around me this voice came sounding,
 G7                              C
"This land was made for you and me."


C7                F                                C
 I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,
            G7                          C     -C7
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
                F                          C     Am
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
 G7                              C
"This land was made for you and me."


C7                 F                   C
 As the sun was a-shining and I was strolling
                         G7                              C     -C7
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.
                F                      C    Am
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me,
 G7                              C
"This land was made for you and me."
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