

# This Land Is Your Land

[CHORUS]

[illegible][illegible]

[CHORUS]

I roamed and rambled, and I've 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

[CHORUS]

G7 C G  
There was a big, high wall there that tried to stop me  
D7 G  
A sign was painted said "Private Property"  
C G Em  
But on the backside, it didn't say nothing  
D7 G  
This land was made for you and me

[CHORUS]

G7 C G  
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
D7 G  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling  
D7 G Em  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
D7 G  
This land was made for you and me

[CHORUS]