

arr. by J. J. ...
R.K. Patodnie W.B.D.

1928

by Woody Guthrie

This land is your land.

This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-

for-nia to the new york is-land. From the redwood for-est

to the castream wa- - ters This land was made for you and me

1. As I was walking, that the ribbon on the highway. I saw above me
3 I room and rambled, and a follow my footsteps. To the sparkling sense

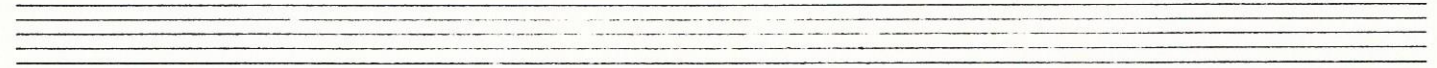
1. there in the skyway. I saw be lonely that golden valley. This land was
3. of the blinding dessert. And all around me our voice was sounding. This land.

(This Land is your Land)

2. I roam and rambled,
4. The sun was shining

and a following footsteps.
and I was strolling

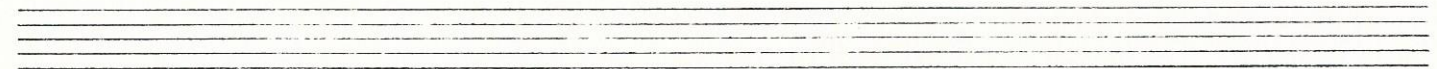
To the sparkling
and the wick



sense of
was waving

of the blinding dessert
and the dust stopt rolling

and all a -
as - a



found me
what thing

our voice was sounding.
a voice was calling .

This land was
This land was

