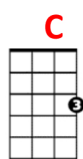
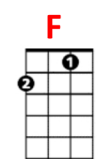

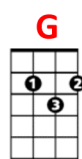
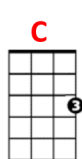


This Land is Your Land

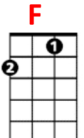
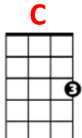
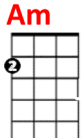
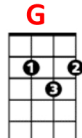
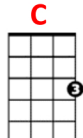
Woody Guthrie 1940

Uke version 8.28.14

Chorus

This land is **your** land, this land is **my** land, from **California** to the New York **Island**,

From the Redwood **Forests** to the Gulf Stream **wa-a-ters**, **this** land was made for you and **me**.

- 1 As I was **walking** that ribbon of **highway**, I looked **above** me, there in the **skyway**,

I saw **below** me, the Golden **Valley** **This** land was made for you and **me**. (Chorus)
- 2 I roamed and **rambled**, and followed my **footsteps**

through the sparkling **sands** of her diamond **deserts**,

And all **around** me this voice kept **saying**, "**This** land was made for you and **me**." (Chorus)
- 3 As the sun was **shining**, and I was **strolling**

through the wheat fields **waving** and the dust clouds **rolling**,

I could feel **inside** me and see all **around** me **This** land was made for you and **me**. (Chorus)
- 4 As I went **walkin'**, I saw a **sign** there. And the **sign** said "No Trespassing".

But on the **other** side, It didn't say **nothin'**. **That** side was made for you and **me**. (Chorus)