

G **D**
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
A7 **D**
This land was made for you and me.

G **D**
As I went walking I saw a sign there
A7 **D**
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
G **D**
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
A7 **D**
This land was made for you and me.

G **D**
In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
A7 **D**
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
G **D**
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
A7 **D**
Is this land made for you and me?

G **D**
Nobody living can ever stop me,
A7 **D**
As I go walking that freedom highway;
G **D**
Nobody living can make me turn back
A7 **D**
This land was made for you and me.

G **D**
This land is your land, this land is my land
A7 **D**
From California to the New York Island
G **D**
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
A7 **D**
This land was made for you and me.