This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

This land is your land This land is my land From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway: I saw below me that golden valley: This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts; And all around me a voice was sounding: This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling, And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting: this land was made for you and me.

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

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple Near the relief office - I seen my people As they stood there hungry, I stood there wonderin' If this land's still made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me As I go walking that freedom highway; Nobody living can ever make me turn back This land was made for you & me



Is this still your land? Is this still my land?
From the Gulf disaster to 3 Mile Island,
From clear cut forests to deep pit mining,
Is this land still made for you and me? (Leslie Hassberg)

Esta tierra es tuya, esta tierra es mía Desde California hasta Nueva York; Desde los bosques, hasta los mares (maaaares) Esta tierra es tuya y mía también.

We join together across this nation, Stand side by side for our Occupations, To tax the rich and the corporations So we can sustain democracy. (Hali Hammer)

To keep the air clean & the rivers flowing And the redwoods standing, & the planet going So all the children can grow up knowing That this land's still made for you & me! (Hali Hammer)