This Land Is Your Land

Harry Belafonte

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 waters

This land belongs to you and me

As I went rollin'

That river of a highway

I saw above me that endless skyway

I saw below me that golden valley

Yes, this land belongs to you and me

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 waters

This land belongs to you and me

I rode and rambled

I followed my footsteps

Crossed the golden sands of your diamond deserts

And all around me a voice kept saying

Oh, this land belongs to you and me

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 waters

This land belongs to you and me

I heard my daddy sing about a river Where he built a landing in the plane

He sang of people above my lantern

He said this land was built for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land

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This land belongs to you and me