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 \boldsymbol{w} as made for you and me.

As I was walkin' that ribbon of a highway, I saw above me that endless skyway.

I saw below me that golden valley. This land was made for you a nd me.

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps to the sparkli n' sands of her diamond desert

And all around me a voice was sounding, "This land was made for you and me."

The sun came shining and I was strolling and the wheat fields \boldsymbol{w} aving and the dust clouds rolling

As the fog was lifting a voice was calling, "This land was made for you and me."