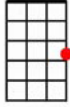


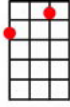
This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

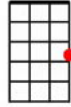
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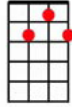
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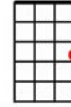
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G7



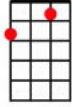
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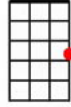
This land is your land, this land is my land, from California, to the New York Island,

Chords

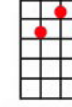
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Cmaj



G7

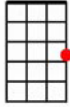


Cmaj

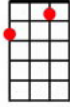


From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

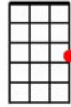
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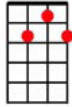
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Cmaj



G7



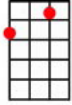
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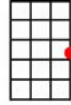
v.1

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway, I saw above me, that endless skyway,

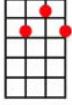
Fmaj



Cmaj



G7



Cmaj



I saw below me, that golden valley, this land was made for you and me.

Chords

v.2

I roamed and I 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.

Chords

v.3

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

Chords