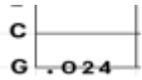
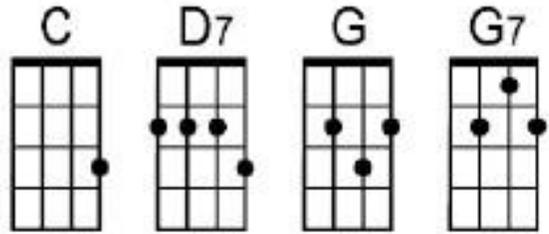


INTRO: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1\



This land is your land, this land is my land,
 From California to the New York Island,
 From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
 This land was made for you and me.



As I went 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 followed my footsteps,
 O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
 And all around me this voice came sounding,
 This land was made for you and me.

I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,
 Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
 This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
 This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was shining and I was strolling
 Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.
 I could feel inside me and see all around me,
 This land was made for you and me.