

# This land is your land

(1940)

di Woody Guthrie

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Indirizzo: <https://www.ildeposito.org/canti/land-your-land>

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.

Was a high wall there that tried to stop me  
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 shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there  
asking  
Is this land 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 and me.