

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL D7 //// G7 //// C //// /

CHORUS

This land ^F is your land, this land ^C is my land
From Bonavista ^{G7} to Vancouver ^C Island ^{C7}
From the Arctic ^F Circle to the Great Lake ^C waters
^{D7} This land was made for you and me ^{G7} ^C (G7) (C)

As I was ^F walking that ribbon of ^C highway
I saw above me that endless ^{G7} skyway ^C ^{C7}
I saw below me that golden ^F valley ^C
^{D7} This land was made for you and me ^{G7} ^C

REPEAT CHORUS

I've roamed and ^F rambled and followed my ^C footsteps.
To the fir-clad ^{G7} forests of her mighty ^C mountains ^{C7}
And all around me, a voice was ^F sounding ^C
^{D7} This land was made for you and me ^{G7} ^C

REPEAT CHORUS

As the sun came ^F shining and I was ^C strolling
The wheat fields ^{G7} waving and the dust clouds ^C rolling ^{C7}
As the fog was ^F lifting, a voice was ^C chanting,
^{D7} This land was made for you and me ^{G7} ^C

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT LAST LINE 1X