

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

CHORUS

This land ^F is your land, this land ^C is my land
 From ^{G7} Bonavista 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 ^{G7} above me that endless ^C skyway ^{C7}
 I saw ^F below me that golden ^C valley
^{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