

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.