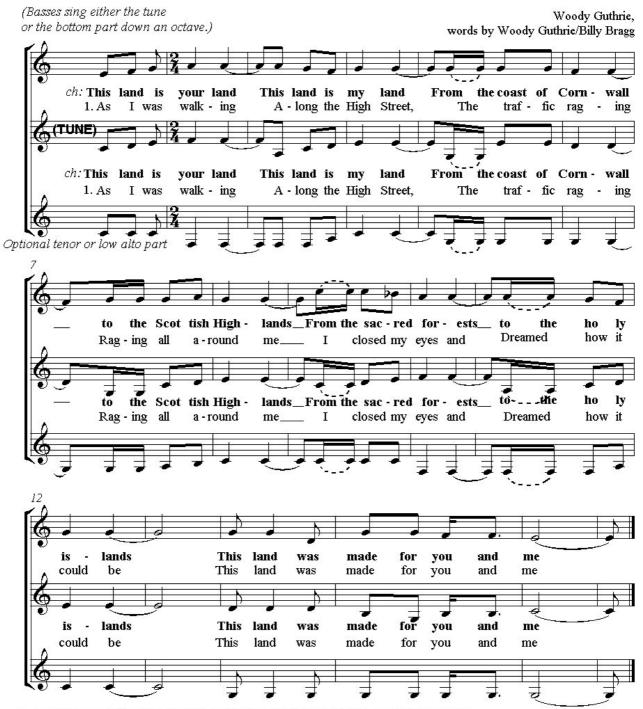
This Land is Your Land



- 2. So I am going No one can stop me Where the wild flowers growing Clean rivers flowing Fresh winds are blowing And the tall trees whispering This land was made for you and me
- 3. I saw a sign there When I was walking And on the sign it Said "No Trespassing" But on the other side It did say nothing This sign was made for you and me
- 4. As the clouds went rolling. And the church bells ringing. I heard the songs that. The birds were singing. As night came falling. They went on calling. This land was made for you and me.
- 5. From the teeming city I made my escape. To find my place in The mystic landscape. I'm not the first here. Nor am I the last here. This land was made for you and me