This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**

As I went **[F]** walking, that ribbon of **[C]** highway **[C]** I saw a-**[G7]**bove me, that endless **[C]** skyway **[C]** I saw be-**[F]**low me, that golden **[C]** valley **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**↓

CHORUS:

This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**

Le plus chère **[F]** pays, de toute la **[C]** terre **[C]** C'est notre **[G7]** pays, nous sommes tous **[C]** frères **[C]** De l'île Van-**[F]**couver, jusqu'à Terre-**[C]**Neuve **[C] [G7]** C'est l'Canada, c'est notre **[C]** pays **[C]**↓

CHORUS:

This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**

I've roamed and **[F]** rambled, and I've followed my **[C]** footsteps **[C]** To the fir-clad **[G7]** forests, of our mighty **[C]** mountains **[C]** And all a-**[F]**round me, a voice was **[C]** sounding **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**↓

CHORUS:

This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]** When the sun came **[F]** shining, and I was **[C]** strolling **[C]** And the wheat fields **[G7]** waving, and the dust clouds **[C]** rolling **[C]** As the fog was **[F]** lifting, a voice was **[C]** chanting **[C]** singing **[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]** \downarrow

CHORUS:

This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]** \downarrow **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

С	F	G7
\square	Πŧ	
H ++∔	₹+++	Ŧ Ť

www.bytownukulele.ca