

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie 1944, new words Mary McCann 2019

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From the coast of Cornwall to the Scottish Highlands
From the wild forests to the peaceful islands
This land gives life to you and me**

As I was walking along the High Street
The traffic roaring, roaring all around me
I closed my eyes and thought how it could be
This land gives life to you and me

And we are going, no one can stop us,
Where there's wild flowers growing, clean rivers flowing
Fresh winds are blowing, and the tall trees whispering
This land gives life to you and me

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As the clouds go rolling, and we are walking
We hear the songs that the birds are singing
As night comes falling, they go on calling
This land gives life to you and me

And the land needs caring, and the land needs loving
For she's exhausted, can't go on giving
We must look after a world that's living
This land gives life to you and me

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And we are marching, and we are singing
To keep the bells of freedom ringing
To save the earth for all our children
This land gives life to you and me

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