

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Sharon Jones adaptation

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, well to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
I tell you, this land was made for you and me

As I went walking down the ribbon of a highway
I saw above me oh that endless skyway
Now I saw below me that golden valley
And I said: this land was made for you and me

As I was walking no dare not to stop me
They put up a sign that said
Oh it said: private property
Well on the back side you know it said nothing
So it must be that side was made for you and me

One bright sunny morning well on the shadow of a steeple
Down by the way I fell...
I saw my people
You know my day hungry, homeless,
Scratch my head and wondering
I was wondering if this land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Riverside, California to the why out there...
Well oh down to West of Georgia oh don't forget Philadelphia oh down to
Mississippi, oh Houston Texas oh L.A
You know this land is your land, this land is my land
This land is your land

Wait a minute Brooklyn is in the house
Wait a minute Brooklyn is in the house
This land is your land
You know this land is your land, this land is made for me
This land is your land