

This land is your land

ist zum Volkslied geworden.

Jeder hat es schon einmal gehört oder kennt es sogar auswendig. Was viele nicht wissen ist, daß es unzählige Strophen gibt, die über die Jahrzehnte hin entstanden und im Inhalt den Problemen der jeweiligen Zeit oder Begebenheit entsprechen. Dies ist mit eine der wichtigsten Aufgaben eines Volksliedes. So habe ich hier die unterschiedlichsten Strophen, die heute gesungen werden, zusammengetragen und ich hoffe, daß Du Dir Deinen Bedürfnissen entsprechend eigene Strophen schaffst. Du solltest Dir vielleicht auch den Film über das Leben von Woody Guthrie ansehen „Dieses Land ist Dein Land“.

Refrain:

This land is your land, this land is my land, from Ca-li- for-nia. to the New York Island.

From the red-wood for-est, to the gulf-stream wa — ters. This land was made for you and me.

1. Strophe (Melodie wie „Refrain“)

As I went 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.

Refrain:

2. I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
All around me, a voice was sounding.
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain:

3. In the squares of the city, in the shadow of the steeple,

By the relief office I saw my people.
As they stood there hungry I stood there whistling
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain:

4. Nobody living can ever stop me

As I go walking my freedom highway.
Nobody living can make me turn back.
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain:

Melodie und Text: Woody Guthrie

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Die Anschlagstechnik (Hämmering-Technik):

This land is your land

Chorus:

(D)This land is (G)your land, this land is (D)my land
From Cali-(A7)ifornia, to the New York (D)Island
From the redwood (G)forest, to the gulf stream wa-(D)ters
(A7)This land was made for you and (D)me

(D)As I was (G)walking a ribbon of (D)highway
I saw ab-(A7)ove me an endless (D)skyway
I saw be-(G)low me a golden (D)valley
(A7)This land was made for you and (D)me

Chorus

(D)I've roamed and (G)rambled and I've followed my (D)footsteps
To the sparkling (A7)sands of her diamond (D)deserts
And all ar(G)ound me a voice was (D)sounding
(A7)This land was made for you and (D)me

Chorus

(D)The sun comes (G)shining as I was (D)strolling
The wheat fields (A7)waving and the dust clouds (D)rolling
The fog was (G)lifting a voice come (D)chanting
(A7)This land was made for you and (D)me

Chorus

(D)As I was (G)walkin' - I saw a (D)sign there
And that (A7)sign said - no tress (D)passin'
But on the (G)other side ... it didn't say (D)nothin!
(A7)Now that side was made for you and (D)me!

Chorus

(D)In the squares of the (G)city - In the shadow of the (D)steeple
Near the relief (A7)office - I see my (D)people
And some are (G)grumblin' and some are (D)wonderin'
(A7)If this land's still made for you and (D)me.

Chorus (2x)