This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From Bonavista
To Vancouver Island,
From the Artic Circle,
To the Great Lake waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was 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.

I’ve roamed and rambled
And I’ve followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

The sun comes shining
As I was strolling

This is a Canadian version of the lyrics of a song written by Woody Guthrie, as performed by Canadian folk singers of the 1960s called The Travellers.