This Land is Your Land (Lead and Tenor)

Starts with the band playing with the piano

This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters; This land was made for you and me.
As I was walking that ribbon of a highway, I saw above me that endless skyway, I saw below me that golden valley, This land was made for you and me.
This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters; This land was made for you and me.
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting, This land was made for you and me.
This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters; This land was made for you and me.
Boys in the band play alone
This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters; This land was made for you and me.
America, America, God shed his grace on thee, And – PAUSE - crown thy good with – PAUSE - brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.
Wait for BASS and Baritone to start: (this part has the alternate tune) This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the eastern shore; This land is your land, this land is my land, This land was made for you and me This land was made for you and me (Don't forget – sing this twice!)
(SLOWER) This land was made for you and me.