THIS LAND IS OUR LAND

[As a political satire of Woody Guthrie's lyrics, is there a patriot folk singer who can put this to music for YouTube?]

This land is our land

This land's not your land

So get out of our land and go back to your land

This land was made for those here legally.

From California to the New York island;
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for those here legally.

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 those here legally.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding:
This land was made for those here legally.

When the sun came 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 those here legally.

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for those here legally.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw these people,
By the relief office I seen these people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for those here illegally?

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for those here legally.

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