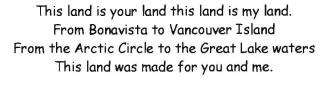
This Land is Your Land



As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me an endless skyway, I saw below me a golden valley, This land was made for you and me.

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

As the sun came shining and I was strolling, And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, A voice was sounding as the fog was lifting, This land was made for you and me



Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver Where still the mighty moose wanders at will Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more.

> Boom de de boom boom Boom de de boom boom Boom de de boom boom Bo-o-o-o-m

Down in the forest, deep in the lowlands My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam Close by the water's edge, silent and still Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver Where still the mighty moose wanders at will Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

