

This land is my land This land is my land
From Argentina to the Greenland Islands
From the snowy mountains to the Atlantic Waters
Western Hemisphere was made for the USA

As I was sailing that ribbon of waterway
I saw above me big endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for the USA

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around proud Americans shouting
This land was made for the USA

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As Spain was leaving Monroe was chanting
This land was made for the USA

As I went walking, I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said no Annexing
But on the other side it did say something
This land was made for the USA

In the shadow of the Capitol I saw my people
By the army office I seen people
As they stood there angrily, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

No country living can ever stop me
As I go taking those countries
No country living can make us turn back
The Americas were made for the USA