As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw before me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

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

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