



Power of Song's *This Land is Your Land, This Land is My Land*  
(original lyrics by Woody Guthrie)

New verses and spoken word written by  
**Sarah Armour, Walker Rumpf, Matt Emmer, Angelica Scialpi and Victoria Scialpi**  
Local Hudson Valley High School Students from Beacon Community Center,  
Clearwater, Urban Farmer's League and Green Teens

From the front of the classroom  
To the waves of the river  
Through the trails in the forest,  
My freedom-giver –  
With the new dawn rising,  
I heard children asking, “Is this land made for you and me?”

When our world is concrete  
And our access blocked by  
An asphalt desert,  
Then why go outside?  
When a single seed can  
Break through injustice –  
That seed will feed (*“feed” goes up and is held for 3 beats*)  
my community!

**(Chorus)**

This Land is Your Land  
This land is my land  
From California  
To the New York Island  
From the redwood forest  
To the Gulf Stream waters,  
This land was made for you and me!

*Chorus with additional counter chorus:*

This Land is Your Land  
*This Land is Your Land*  
This land is my land  
*This land is mine*  
From California  
*From Maine to Montana*  
To the New York Island  
*Desert to the shore*  
From the redwood forest



We sing that This Land is Your Land  
To the Gulf Stream waters,  
*This land is mine-*  
This land was made for you and me!

*(spoken word sections)*

*But if it's my land it's supposed to be from sea to shining sea,  
Cause the oil spills and garbage really need to be cleaned  
We didn't realize this land could really be  
That mountaintop ruled by purple majesties.*

*You see this land was made for you and me  
So together we watch nature at its best –  
To the concrete jungle where the people never rest  
People join together to produce the right green  
Just to balance out the positive, unnecessary mean –  
And together we join hands to sing in unity*

*Chorus with additional counter chorus:*

This Land is Your Land  
*This Land is Your Land*  
This land is my land  
*This land is mine*  
From California  
*From Maine to Montana*  
To the New York Island  
*Desert to the shore*  
From the redwood forest

We sing that This Land is Your Land  
To the Gulf Stream waters,  
*This land is mine-*  
This land was made for you and me!



## **River's Call to Freedom**

~Parody by Haden Minifie

Music Therapy Major at SUNY New Paltz

Power of Song participant for One Year

(Sung to the tune "Battle Cry of Freedom," a Civil War song written in 1862 by George F. Root, performed by The Weavers in the 1960s)

Oh, in 1966 came a plan that just made sense,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

That a mighty boat be built to save the Hudson from the filth,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

*Oh, Clearwater sail on, the Hudson today!*

*You're one with the river that flows both ways*

*So, we'll hoist the sail and cheer on for water clean and clear*

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

My she sure is yar, a sloop to spread the word a-far,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

And she teaches young and old of the life that lives below,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

*(chorus)*

Oh, to think of fathoms deep, what's underneath is truly neat,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

Steer the helm and mind the crew, hit the head and not the boom,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

*(chorus)*

Oh, to sail along downstream, where the time feels lax and free,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

Breathe in deep and smell the air, appreciate the world out there,

*Sounding the river's call to freedom!*

*(chorus)*

**Hudson River Sloop Clearwater, Inc.**

724 Wolcott Avenue • Beacon, NY 12508 • 845-265-8080 • FAX 845-831-2821 • [www.clearwater.org](http://www.clearwater.org)

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**Open Minded Prayer**

*Original Song By Matt Emmer, Age 16*

*Junior at John Jay High School*

*Power of Song participant for One Year*

When I get up every morning  
Lift myself out of my bed  
I look outside my window  
Try to wake my dreaming head  
As I greet the morning and embrace the coming day  
These simple words come to my mind and I proudly say

Praise the Earth  
Praise the Earth  
Praise the sky  
Praise the sky  
Praise the water down below  
And the mountains way up high  
Praise all life  
Praise all life  
Praise the air  
Praise the air  
And come join and sing  
This open minded prayer

Sometimes it seems to me  
That this world is one big mess  
With hydrolick fracturing  
Our planet's in distress  
But if we work together to save the place that we all share  
Then we will win the future and show the children that we care

When war is a reality  
I find myself confused  
I can't believe what my eyes see  
On the evening news  
If we learn to love each other of every gender, creed and race  
Then we can make this troubled world once more a holy place

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