

OKLAHOMA HILLS

Recorded by Hank Thompson

Written by Woody and Jack Guthrie

C

Many months have come and gone

F D7

Sense I wandered from my home

G7 C

In these Oklahoma hills where I was born

Many a page of life has turned

F D7

many a lesson I have learned

G7 C

I feel like in those hills I still belong

Way down yonder in the Indian Nation

F D7

I rode my pony on the reservation

G7 C G7

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

C

Way down yonder in the Indian Nation

F D7

A cowboy's life is my occupation

G7 C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

But as I sat here today

F D7

Many a miles I am away

G7 C

From the place I rode my pony through the drawl

Where the oak and blackjack trees

F D7

Kiss the playful prairie breeze

G7

C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

repeat #2

Well as I turn life a page

F

D7

Back to the land of the great Osage

G7

C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

Where the black oil rolls and flows

F

D7

And the snow white cotton grows

G7

C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

repeat #2