

OKLAHOMA!

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'....

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain.

Where the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet, when the wind comes right behind the rain.

Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb and I, every night we sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land, {and the land we belong to is grand!}

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

And when we say Yeow! A yip I o ee ay! We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma! O. K.

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry when I take you out in the surrey, when I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!

{And we can watch that fringe and see how it flutters when you drive them high steppin' strutters! Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes will pop!}

Click click click click.....

The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown, the dash board's genuine leather, with isinglass curtains you can roll right down, in case there's a change in the weather.

Two bright side lights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig, I'm a-thinkin'! You can keep yer rig if you're thinkin' that I'd keer to swap fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top! Clip clop!

I got to Kansas City on a Frid'y, by Satidy I larned a thing or two. For up to then I didn't have an idy of what the modern world was comin' to! I counted twenty gas buggies goin' by theirselves, almost every time I took a walk. Then I put my ear to a Bell Telephone, and a strange woman started in to talk! What next! Yeah, what! What next?

Ev'rythin's up to date in Kansas City; they've gone about as far as they can to! They went and built a sky scraper seven stories high...about as high as a buildin' ort a grow.

Ev'rythin's like a dream in Kansas City; it's better than a magic lantern show! You can turn the radiator on whenever you want some heat, with every kind of comfort ev'ry house is all complete. You can walk to privies in the rain and never wet your feet! They've gone about as far as they can go. They've gone about as far as they can go!

Ladies: "I Cain't Say No"

Fusion: Many a New Day and People Will say We're In Love:

{...many a new day will dawn before I do} Don't throw bouquets at me. Don't please my folks too much. Don't laugh at my jokes too much, people will say were in love.

{...cheered me and consoled me} Don't sigh and gaze at me; your sighs are so like mine. Your eyes mustn't glow like mine, people will say we're in love.

Don't dance all night with me, till the stars fade from above {many a new day will dawn} Many a red sun will set. People will say we're in love!

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain, where the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet when the wind comes right behind the rain.

Oklahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I, ev'ry night we sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.

Okla..We know we belong to the land...Oklahoma, Oklahoma's grand...And when we say Yeow! A yip I o ee ay, we're only sayin' "You're doin' fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma, O K L A H O M A Oklahoma! Yeow!