OKLAHOMA HILLS

INTRO: C/C7/F/D/G7/G7/C

C C7 MANY A MONTH HAS COME AND GONE F D7

SINCE I WANDERED FROM MY HOME

G7 C G7
IN THOSE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN

C C7

MANY A PAGE OF LIFE HAS TURNED F D7

MANY LESSONS I HAVE LEARNED

G7 C
BUT I FEEL BACK IN THOSE HILLS I STILL BELONG

CHORUS C C7

WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE INDIAN NATION

I RIDE MY PONY ON THE RESERVATION

G7 C G7

IN THE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN C

WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE INDIAN NATION F D7

A COWBOYS LIFE IS MY OCCUPATION

G7 C
*** IN THE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN ***END <TAG>

<BREAK>

C C7

LET ME TURN BACK LIFE A PAGE
F D7

TO THE LAND OF THE GREAT OSAGE

G7 C G7 AND THE DAY I RODE MY PONY DOWN THE DRAW

C C7

WHERE THE OAK AND BLACKJACK TREES

KISS THE PLAYFUL PRAIRIE BREEZE

G7 C AND I KISSED THE SWEETEST GIRL I EVER SAW