

OKLAHOMA HILLS

Written by Woody and Jack Guthrie

C F D7
Many a month has come and gone, since I wandered from my home

G7 C
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

C F D7
Many a page of life has turned, many a lesson I have learned,

G7 C
Well, I feel like in those hills I still belong

Refrain

C F D7
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation, ridin' my pony on the reservation
G7 C G7

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

C F D7
Now 'way down yonder in the Indian Nation, a cowboy's life is my occupation
G7 C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

C F D7
But as I sat here today, many miles I am away
G7 C

From the place I rode my pony through the draw

C F D7
Where the oak and blackjack trees, kiss the playful prairie breeze
G7 C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

Refrain

C F D7
Well as I turn life a page, back to the land of the great Osage
G7 C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

C F D7
Where the black oil rolls and flows, and the snow white cotton grows
G7 C

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

Refrain