

II.5. 0 What a Beautiful Morning, O what a beautiful day. I got a beautiful feeling everything's going my way. There's a bright golden haze on the meadow: there's a brightgolden haze onthe meadow. The corn is as high as an elephant's eye, an' it looks like it's climbin' right up to the sky...(Chorus) All the cattle are standing like statues; all the cattle are standing like statues. They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by, but a little brown mav'rick is winkin her eye ... (Chorus) All the sounds of the earth are like music; all the sounds of the earth are like music. The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree, and the ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me ... (Chorus)

6. Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain; an' the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet, where the wind comes right behind the rain. Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb and I sit alone and talk an' watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky. We know we belong to the land, and the land we belong to is grand. And when we say: Yeow! A-yip-ee-ye-ai-ay! we're only sayin': You're doin' fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma, O.K.!