Oscar Hammerstein, Oklahoma

They couldn't pick a better time to start in life! It ain't too early and it ain't too late Startub as a farner wutg a brand new wife Soon be liv-in in a brand new state!

Brand new state Gonna treat you great

Gonna give you barley, carrots and per taters Pasture for the cattle Spinach and ter-may-ters Flowers on the prairie where the june bugs zoom Plen'y of ao air and plen'y of room Plenty of room to swing a rope Plen'y of heart and plen'y of hope

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweeping down the plain Where the wav-in wheat can sure smell sweet When the wind comes right behind the rain Oklahoma ev'ry night my honey lamb and I 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 And when we say Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma OK"

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweeping down the plain, Oklahoma Where the wav-in wheat can sure smell sweet When the wind comes right behind the rain Oklahoma ev'ry 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 Yippi-i Yippi-i Yippi-i Yippi-i Yippi-i

And when we say Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma Oklahoma your OK"

Okla-homa Okla-homa Okla-homa Okla-homa Okla-homa Okla-

We know we belong to the land And the land we belong to is grand And when we say Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma" O-k-L-A-H-O-M-A Oklahoma! Yeow!