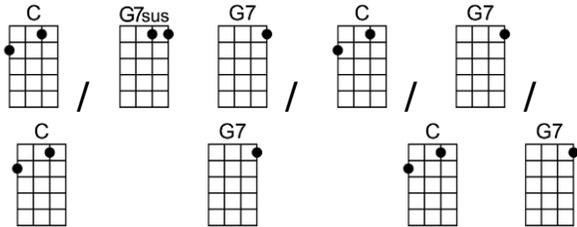
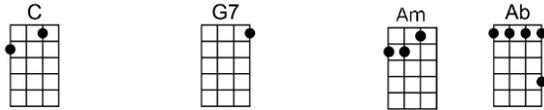


# OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING (BAR)-Rodgers/Hammerstein

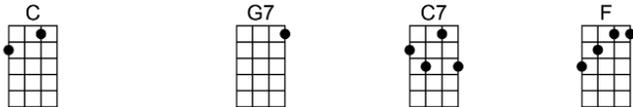
**Intro:**



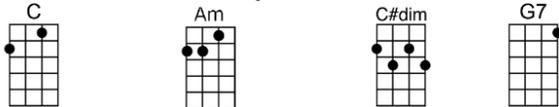
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!  
 All the cattle are standin' like statues.  
 All the sounds of the earth are like music!



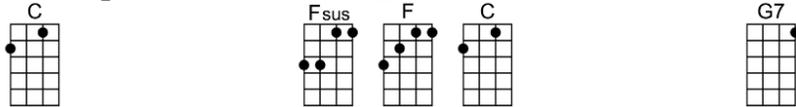
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!  
 All the cattle are standin' like statues.  
 All the sounds of the earth are like music!



The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
 They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,  
 The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,



And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!  
 But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye!  
 And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!



Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'! Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'! Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'! Oh, what a beautiful day!

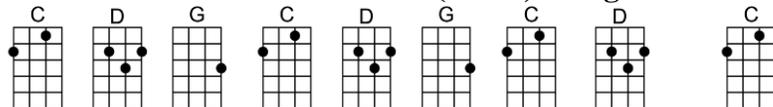


I've got a beautiful feel - in', everything's goin' my way! (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)  
 I've got a beautiful feel - in', everything's goin' my way! (3<sup>rd</sup> verse)  
 I've got a beautiful feel - in', everything's goin' my way! (Coda)

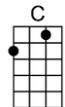
**CODA:**

C G7 Am C7  
 Oh, what a beautiful, oh, what a beautiful,  
 F C G7 C  
 Oh, what a beautiful, beautiful day.

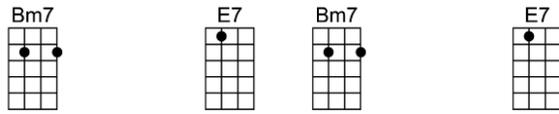
# OKLAHOMA (BAR)-Rodgers and Hammerstein



Brand new state, brand new state, gonna treat you great!



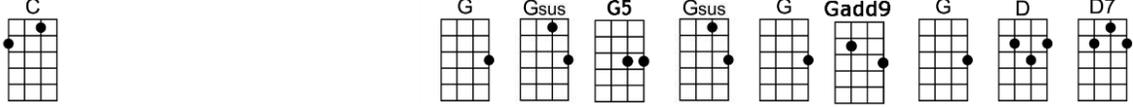
Gonna give you barley, carrots and potatoes,



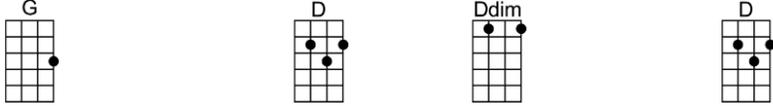
Pasture for the cattle, spinach and to-matoes!



Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom, plenty of air and plenty of room



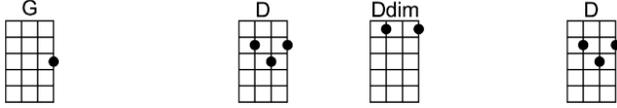
Plenty of room to swing a rope, plenty of heart and plenty of hope!



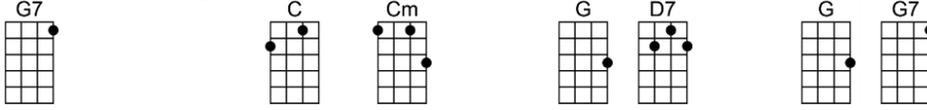
Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,



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



Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb and I



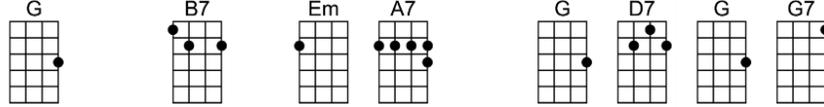
Sit a-lone and talk, and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.



We know we belong to the land, and the land we be-long to is grand!



And when we say, yeow-a-yip-i-o-ee ay!

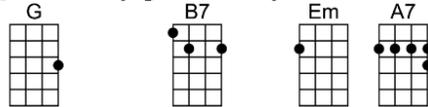


We're only sayin' you're doin' fine, Okla-ho - ma! Okla-homa, O-K

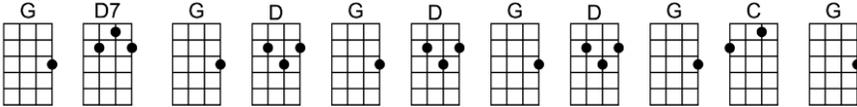
Interlude: | C | G | D A7 | D D7 |



And when we say, yeow-a-yip-i-o-ee ay!



We're only sayin' you're doin' fine, Okla-ho - ma!



Okla-homa, O - K - L - A - H - O - M - A, Okla-homa!