



1175

OKLAHOMA

MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

BOOK & LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

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Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin'

Key: E

Curly.

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day!
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day!
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

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 an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day!
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way
Oh, what a beautiful day...!

Oklahoma

Key: C#-D

Curly.

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 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...

All.

Yeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!

Curly.

We're only sayin',
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma, OK!"

All.

Oklahoma

Where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain
Oklahoma, where the wavin' wheat
Can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

Oklahoma

Every 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!

And when we say...Yeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!

We're only sayin',
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma, you're OK!"

And when we say...Yeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!

We're only sayin',
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma, OK!"

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The Surrey With The Fringe On Top

Key: A

Curly.

When I take you out tonight, with me
Honey, here's the way it's goin' to be
You will sit behind a team of snow-white horses
In the slickest gig you ever seen!

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
When I take you out in the surrey
When I take you out in the surrey, with the fringe on top!

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters
When I drive them high-steppin' strutters!
Nosey-pokes'll peek thru' their shutters and their eyes will pop!
The wheels are yeller, the upholstery's brown
The dashboard's genuine leather
With isinglass curtains y'can roll right down
In case there's a change in the weather
Two bright side-lights, winkin' and blinkin'
Ain't no finer rig, I'm a thinkin'!
You c'n keep yer rig if you're thinkin' 'at I'd care to swap
For that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top!

I can see the stars gittin' blurry
When we ride back home in the surrey
Ridin' slowly home in the surrey, with the fringe on top.
I can feel the day gittin' older
Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, till it falls, kerplop!
The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill
The moon is takin' a header
And jist as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still
A lark'll wake up in the medder
Hush...you bird, my baby's a sleepin'
Maybe got a dream worth a-keepin'
Whoh...you team and just keep a-creepin' at a slow clip clop
Don't you hurry with the surrey with the fringe on the top...

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