

# Oklahoma!

*Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rodgers, from Oklahoma!*

All:           O——klahoma,  
Where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain  
(And the wavin' wheat  
Can sure smell sweet  
When the wind comes right behind the rain)

All:           O——klahoma!  
Every night my honey lamb and I  
Sit alone and talk  
And watch a hawk  
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

All:           We know we belong to the land,  
And the land we belong to is grand.  
And when we say;  
Ee-ee-ow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!  
We're only sayin',  
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!  
Oklahoma, O.K.!

**<REPEAT WHOLE SONG>**