

**Oklahoma Hills**  
Jack Guthrie, Woodie Guthrie

Key of C

**C F G7 C G7**

**v1:**

**C**  
Many months have come and gone

**F**  
Sense I wandered from my home

**G7 C G7**  
In these Oklahoma hills where I was born

**C**  
Many a page of life has turned

**F**  
Many a lesson I have learned

**G7 C G7**  
I feel like in those hills I still belong

**chorus:**

**C**  
Way down yonder in the Indian Nation

**F**  
I ride my pony on the reservation

**G7 C G7**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

**C**  
Way down yonder in the Indian Nation

**F**  
A cowboy's life is my occupation

**G7 C G7**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

**v2:**

**C**  
But as I sit here today

**F**  
Many miles I am away

**G7 C G7**  
From the place I rode my pony through the drawl

**C**  
Where the oak and blackjack trees

**F**  
Kiss the playful prairie breeze

**G7 C G7**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born -- **CHORUS**

**v3:**

**C**  
Now as I turn life a page

**F**  
To the land of the great Osage

**G7 C G7**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

**C**  
Where the black oil rolls and flows

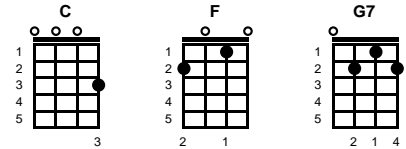
**F**  
And the snow white cotton grows

**G7 C G7**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born -- **CHORUS**

**ending:**

**C F C**  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

**STANDARD**



**BARITONE**

