My Oklahoma

Terrye Newkirk

Capo 1

Ε

Stars

В

Out in the morning

Α

And the still

Ε

Rustle of corn

What a good place to be born

Clouds

Over the prairie

Till the wind

Blows them away

At the still start of the day

Hey

My Oklahoma

Are you still

Waiting for me

With your gold grain waiving free?