

# Home, Sweet Oklahoma

Tom Paxton

Down by the Canadian River early one morning in spring  
I wondered what I might give her to go with a gold wedding ring  
The land that my granddaddy fought for  
The land where my two parents lie  
A piece of my sweet Oklahoma  
A home for my sweetheart and I

Here in home sweet Oklahoma how sweet it can be  
And home sweet Oklahoma is a home sweet home to me

Granddaddy came down from Kansas back in those Cimmaron days  
He met my Grandma in Guthrie and gave up his roustabout ways  
He bought him some land by the river  
Raised him some cattle and corn  
Built him a house in the cottonwood grove  
And that's where my daddy was born

Here in home sweet Oklahoma how sweet it can be  
And home sweet Oklahoma is a home sweet home to me

Now I wake up after midnight and quietly slip from my bed  
I go out and stand in the meadow and gaze at the stars overhead  
The moon is high in the heavens  
So bright that the stars disappear  
I thank God for my sleeping family  
I thank God for putting me here

Here in home sweet Oklahoma how sweet it can be  
And home sweet Oklahoma is a home sweet home to me