

Oklahoma Hills

Eddy Arnold

Many months have come and gone since I wandered from my home
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born
Though a page of life has turned then a lesson I have learned
Well I feel like in those hills I still belong

Way down yonder in the Indian nation ride my pony on reservati
on

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born
Way down yonder in the Indian nation a cowboy's life is my occ
upation

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

[guitar]

But as I sit here today many miles I am away
From the place I rode my pony through the drove
Where the oak and black jack trees kiss the playful prairie br
eeze

In those Oklahoma hills where I was born

Way down yonder in the Indian nation...