

## The Hills Of Arkansas

Black Oak Arkansas

There's a girl that I recall  
In the hills of Arkansas  
Her eyes were green, her eyes were brown  
She had the prettiest eyes around  
Then we walked  
And the beauty of the land  
Times were and good and times were bad  
But times was one thing  
We both had. Sure was

She turned me on to love that night  
She turned me on to what was right  
She turned me on to love that night  
She held me close. She held me tight

So tight

Oh lucky days and lovely nights  
We saw the beauty  
>From the mountainsides  
There came a fall  
There came a spring  
There came our love  
Can ya hear it sing

Sure can  
Také a chance