

# 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...