

# Everlasting Hills Of Oklahoma

Hank Thompson

The everlasting hills of Oklahoma  
They hold a million treasures to be found  
Golden grain on hills of green  
Wave to valleys cool and clean  
Too bad some folks have never seen  
The everlasting hills of Oklahoma  
The everlasting hills of Oklahoma  
Are told of clouded statues in the sky  
Pioneers who long have gone  
Their wagon wheels still rumble on  
When thunder peels and falls upon  
The everlasting hills of Oklahoma  
The everlasting hills of Oklahoma  
Will live in names of men she claimed her own  
Some were right and some were wrong  
In history's pages, prose and song  
Oh hail them now for they all belong  
To the everlasting hills of Oklahoma