

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

From the musical Oklahoma, written by composer Richard Rodgers

**There's a bright gol-den haze on the mead-ow
There's a bright gol-den haze on the mead-ow
The corn is as high as an el-e-phant's eye,
an' it looks like it's climb-in' clear up to the sky.**

**Oh, what a beau-ti-ful morn-in',
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful day.
I got a beau-ti-ful feel-in'
every-thing's go-in' my way**

[4 x Bar 'Re-introduction']

**All the cat-tle are standin' like stat-ues
All the cat-tle are standin' like stat-ues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
but a lit-tle brown mav'-rick is win-kin' her eye.**

**Oh, what a beau-ti-ful morn-in',
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful day.
I got a beau-ti-ful feel-in'
every-thing's go-in' my way**

[4 x Bar 'Re-introduction']

**All the sounds of the earth are like mu-sic
All the sounds of the earth are like mu-sic
The breeze is so bus-y it don't miss a tree,
and an ol' weep-in' wil-ler is laugh-in' at me!**

**Oh, what a beau-ti-ful morn-in',
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful day.
I got a beau-ti-ful feel-in'
every-thing's go-in' my way.
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful day!**