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