

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright golden haze in the meadow
There's a bright golden haze in the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

*Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling, everything's going my way*

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me

Songwriters: Oscar Hammerstein II / Richard Rodgers