

## **Jim Reeves**

### **"Oklahoma Hills"**

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Many years have come and gone since I wandered  
from my home  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
Many a page of life has turned many a lesson I have  
learned  
And I feel that in those hills I still belong

Way down yonder in the Indian nation ride my pony on  
the reservation  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born  
A way down yonder in the Indian nation a cowboy's life  
is my occupation  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born

As I sit here today many miles I am away  
From a place I rode my pony through the drove  
Where the oak and blackjack trees kiss the playful  
prairie breeze  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born

Way down yonder in the Indian nation ride my pony on  
the reservation  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born  
A way down yonder in the Indian nation a cowboy's life  
is my occupation  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born

As I turn life a page to the land of a great old sage  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born  
Where the Black bony River flows in the snow white  
cotton grows  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born

Way down yonder in the Indian nation ride my pony on  
the reservation  
In the Oklahoma hills where I was born  
A way down yonder in the Indian nation a cowboy's life  
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