

## **Tommy Collins**

### **"Oklahoma Hills"**

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Many months 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  
Well I feel like in those hills I still belong  
Way down yonder in the Indian nation ride my pony on  
reservation  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
Now way down yonder in the Indian nation a cowboy's  
life is my occupation  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
[ guitar ]  
But as I sit here today many miles I am away  
From a place I rode my pony through the drove  
Why the old black jack could freeze kiss the cowboy  
prairie breeze  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
Way down yonder...  
[ guitar ]  
Now as I turn life a page to the land of a great old  
stage  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
While the Blackbony River flows and the snow white  
cotton grows  
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born  
Now way down yonder...

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