

Home, Sweet Oklahoma
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Down by the Canadian River,
Early one morning in spring.
I wondered what I might give her
To go with a gold wedding ring.
The land that my granddaddy fought for,
The land where my two parents lie.
A piece of my sweet Oklahoma,
A home for my sweetheart and I.

Chorus:

Here in home sweet Oklahoma,
How sweet it can be.
And home sweet Oklahoma,
Is a home sweet home to me.
Granddaddy came down from Kansas,
Back in those Cimarron days.
He met my grandma in Guthrie
And gave up his roustabout ways.
He bought him some land by the river,
He raised him some cattle and corn.
He built him a house in the cottonwood grove,
And that's where my daddy was born.

Chorus

Now I wake up after midnight.
I quietly slip from my bed.
I go out and stand in the meadow,
And gaze at the stars overhead.
The moon is high in the heavens
So bright that the stars disappear.
I thank God for my sleeping family.
I thank God for putting me here.

Chorus

Now I wake up after midnight.
I slip from the warmth of my bed.
I go out and stand on the prairie,
And gaze at the stars overhead.
The pale moon is shining above me
So brightly, the stars disappear.
I thank God for my sleeping family.
I thank
God for putting me here."