

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning

Rodgers and Hammerstein

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

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on 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 won't turn their heads when they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winking his eye

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

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 that old weepin' willow is laughing at me

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

Oh what a beautiful day