

Boy From Oklahoma
Willis Alan Ramsey

Boy from Oklahoma
by Willis Alan Ramsey (Wishbone Music)

Tabs by Casey Carr

Eb **G#**
Travelin'™ across the country
Bb **Eb**
playin'™ on the circuit line
Eb **Cm**
sometimes I think about a man
F7 **Bb**
who was here before my time.
G# **Eb**
Named for the 28th president
G# **Bb**
with a Guthrie tacked to the end.
Eb **Bb**
born in Okemah shoes
C# **G#**
with the Dust Bowl blues,
Eb
a friend of the working man.
Eb **G#**
Now he wasn't partial to New York buildings
Bb **Eb**
that tried to touch the sky
Eb **Cm** **F7** **Bb7**
West Virginia coal mines that took so many lives
G# **Eb**
for the way they drove the migrant workers
G# **Bb**
back over into Mexico way.
Eb **Bb**
and the scabs they run
C# **G#**
when they heard he'd come
Eb
and the bosses started to pray.

Chorus:

G# **Bb**
Just a boy from Oklahoma
Eb **Cm**

on an endless one-night stand

G# **Bb**

wanâ€™drinâ€™ and a-ramblinâ€™

Eb **Cm**

driftinâ€™ with the midnight sand.

G# **Bb**

He played the blues and the ballads

Eb **G#**

and all that came between

Fm

his heart was in the Union

C# **Bb**

and his soul was reachinâ€™ out

Eb **Bbm** **Eb**

for the servantâ€™s dream.

Eb **G#**

Now I was talking to a man that met him

Bb **Eb**

in a bar near Clovis town.

Eb **Cm**

He said the whole place was a-shakinâ€™

F7 **Bb7**

as he was passing his songs around.

G# **Eb**

In between the tunes he asked him

G# **Bb**

where heâ€™d be when the morrow came

Eb **Bb**

He said through his grin,

C# **G#**

I put my thumb in the wind

Eb

and Iâ€™m off down the road again.

Chorus:

G# **Bb**

Just a boy from Oklahoma

Eb **Cm**

on an endless one-night stand

G# **Bb**

I wander and I ramble

Eb **Cm**

and I drift with the midnight sand.

G# **Bb**

I play the blues and the ballads

Eb **G#**

and all that comes between

Fm

my heart is in the Union

C# **Bb**

and my soul is reachinâ€™ out

Eb Bbm Eb
for the servant's dream.

Eb G#
Now you know that Woody Guthrie
Bb Eb
Is dead and buried in the ground

Eb Cm
Sometimes I sing his songs

F7 Bb7
and I get to thinkin' that he's still around.

G# Eb
I'll hold that his fires everlastin'

G# Bb
Testify that his voice has rung true

Eb Bb
and the ramblin' man's risin'

C# G#
and the kingdom's his

Eb
but his songs are for me and you.

Chorus: