

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

for the servant's dream.

Now you know that Woody Guthrie
Is dead and buried in the ground
Sometimes I sing his songs
and I get to thinkin' that he's still around.
I'll hold that his fires everlastin'
Testify that his voice has rung true
and the ramblin' man's risin'
and the kingdom's his
but his songs are for me and you.

Chorus: