

**Boy From Oklahoma**  
**Willis Alan Ramsey**

Boy from Oklahoma  
by Willis Alan Ramsey (Wishbone Music)

Tabs by Casey Carr

**C** **F**  
Travelin'™ across the country  
**G** **C**  
playin'™ on the circuit line  
**C** **Am**  
sometimes I think about a man  
**D7** **G**  
who was here before my time.  
**F** **C**  
Named for the 28th president  
**F** **G**  
with a Guthrie tacked to the end.  
**C** **G**  
born in Okemah shoes  
**Bb** **F**  
with the Dust Bowl blues,  
**C**  
a friend of the working man.  
**C** **F**  
Now he wasn't partial to New York buildings  
**G** **C**  
that tried to touch the sky  
**C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
West Virginia coal mines that took so many lives  
**F** **C**  
for the way they drove the migrant workers  
**F** **G**  
back over into Mexico way.  
**C** **G**  
and the scabs they run  
**Bb** **F**  
when they heard he'd come  
**C**  
and the bosses started to pray.

Chorus:

**F** **G**  
Just a boy from Oklahoma  
**C** **Am**

on an endless one-night stand

**F** **G**  
wanâ€™drinâ€™ and a-ramblinâ€™

**C** **Am**  
driftinâ€™ with the midnight sand.

**F** **G**  
He played the blues and the ballads

**C** **F**  
and all that came between

**Dm**  
his heart was in the Union

**Bb** **G**  
and his soul was reachinâ€™ out

**C** **Gm** **C**  
for the servantâ€™s dream.

**C** **F**  
Now I was talking to a man that met him

**G** **C**  
in a bar near Clovis town.

**C** **Am**  
He said the whole place was a-shakinâ€™

**D7** **G7**  
as he was passing his songs around.

**F** **C**  
In between the tunes he asked him

**F** **G**  
where heâ€™d be when the morrow came

**C** **G**  
He said through his grin,

**Bb** **F**  
I put my thumb in the wind

**C**  
and Iâ€™m off down the road again.

Chorus:

**F** **G**  
Just a boy from Oklahoma

**C** **Am**  
on an endless one-night stand

**F** **G**  
I wander and I ramble

**C** **Am**  
and I drift with the midnight sand.

**F** **G**  
I play the blues and the ballads

**C** **F**  
and all that comes between

**Dm**  
my heart is in the Union

**Bb** **G**  
and my soul is reachinâ€™ out

**C** **Gm** **C**  
for the servant's dream.

**C** **F**  
Now you know that Woody Guthrie  
**G** **C**  
Is dead and buried in the ground

**C** **Am**  
Sometimes I sing his songs

**D7** **G7**  
and I get to thinkin' that he's still around.

**F** **C**  
I'll hold that his fires everlastin'

**F** **G**  
Testify that his voice has rung true

**C** **G**  
and the ramblin' man's risin'

**Bb** **F**  
and the kingdom's his

**C**  
but his songs are for me and you.

Chorus: