

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

Boy from Oklahoma  
by Willis Alan Ramsey (Wishbone Music)

Tabs by Casey Carr

**E** **A**  
Travelin'™ across the country  
**B** **E**  
playin'™ on the circuit line  
**E** **C#m**  
sometimes I think about a man  
**F#7** **B**  
who was here before my time.  
**A** **E**  
Named for the 28th president  
**A** **B**  
with a Guthrie tacked to the end.  
**E** **B**  
born in Okemah shoes  
**D** **A**  
with the Dust Bowl blues,  
**E**  
a friend of the working man.  
**E** **A**  
Now he wasn't partial to New York buildings  
**B** **E**  
that tried to touch the sky  
**E** **C#m** **F#7** **B7**  
West Virginia coal mines that took so many lives  
**A** **E**  
for the way they drove the migrant workers  
**A** **B**  
back over into Mexico way.  
**E** **B**  
and the scabs they run  
**D** **A**  
when they heard he'd come  
**E**  
and the bosses started to pray.

Chorus:

**A** **B**  
Just a boy from Oklahoma  
**E** **C#m**

on an endless one-night stand

**A**                      **B**  
wanâ€™drinâ€™ and a-ramblinâ€™

**E**                                      **C#m**  
driftinâ€™ with the midnight sand.

**A**                                      **B**  
He played the blues and the ballads

**E**                                      **A**  
and all that came between

**F#m**  
his heart was in the Union

**D**                                      **B**  
and his soul was reachinâ€™ out

**E**      **Bm**      **E**  
for the servantâ€™s dream.

**E**                                      **A**  
Now I was talking to a man that met him

**B**                                      **E**  
in a bar near Clovis town.

**E**                                      **C#m**  
He said the whole place was a-shakinâ€™

**F#7**                                      **B7**  
as he was passing his songs around.

**A**                                      **E**  
In between the tunes he asked him

**A**                                      **B**  
where heâ€™d be when the morrow came

**E**                                      **B**  
He said through his grin,

**D**                                      **A**  
I put my thumb in the wind

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

Chorus:

**A**                                      **B**  
Just a boy from Oklahoma  
**E**                                      **C#m**  
on an endless one-night stand

**A**                                      **B**  
I wander and I ramble

**E**                                      **C#m**  
and I drift with the midnight sand.

**A**                                      **B**  
I play the blues and the ballads

**E**                                      **A**  
and all that comes between

**F#m**  
my heart is in the Union

**D**                                      **B**  
and my soul is reachinâ€™ out

**E Bm E**  
for the servant's dream.

**E A**  
Now you know that Woody Guthrie  
**B E**  
Is dead and buried in the ground

**E C#m**  
Sometimes I sing his songs

**F#7 B7**  
and I get to thinkin' that he's still around.

**A E**  
I'll hold that his fires everlastin'

**A B**  
Testify that his voice has rung true

**E B**  
and the ramblin' man's risin'

**D A**  
and the kingdom's his

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

Chorus: