

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

Oscar Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers

1. There's a bright gold - en haze on the mead - ow. There's a bright gold - en
cat - tle are stand - in' like stat - ues. All the cat - tle are
sounds of the earth are like mu - sic. All the sounds of the

haze on the mead - ow. The corn is as high as an el - e - phant's
stand - in' like sta - tues. They don't turn their heads as they see me ride
earth are like mu - sic. The breeze is so bus - y it don't miss a

eye, an' it looks like it's climb - ing right up to the sky. Oh, what a
by, but a lit - tle brown mav - 'rick is wink - in' her eye.
tree, and an ol' weep - in' will - er is laugh - in at me.

beau - ti - ful morn - in', oh, what a beau - ti - ful day - I got a beau - ti - ful feel -

in' ev - 'ry - thing's go - in' my way. 1. 2. All the way - Oh, what a beau - ti - ful
3. All the

day

