

ENROLLED HOUSE
BILL NO. 1215

By: Turner and Nance of the
House

and

Wilkerson of the Senate

An Act relating to the Oklahoma State Folk Song;
declaring "Oklahoma Hills" as the Oklahoma State Folk
Song; requiring certain notice to copyright holder;
declaring the official depository for such song;
providing the words of such song; providing for
codification; and providing an effective date.

BE IT ENACTED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA:

SECTION 1. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.8 of Title 25, unless there
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The official Oklahoma State Folk Song is hereby declared to be
the words and music of the song "Oklahoma Hills", composed and
written by Woody Guthrie and Jack Guthrie. Except for nonprofit
educational use, state use of the state folk song shall be preceded
by notice of the intended nonprofit use to the copyright holder.

SECTION 2. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.9 of Title 25, unless there
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The State Library shall be the official depository of the
official Oklahoma State Folk Song, and the State Librarian shall
cause a copy thereof to be kept in the State Library.

SECTION 3. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.10 of Title 25, unless there
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The words to the Oklahoma State Folk Song, "Oklahoma Hills",
words and music by Woody Guthrie and Jack Guthrie, are as follows:

Many a month has come and gone
Since I've wandered from my home
In those Oklahoma Hills
Where I was born
Many a page of my life has turned

Many lessons I have learned
And I feel like in those hills
Where I belong

CHORUS:

Way down yonder in the Indian nation
Ridin' my pony on the reservation
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
Way down yonder in the Indian nation
A cowboy's life is my occupation
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
But as I sit here today
Many miles I am away
From the place I rode my pony
Through the draw
Where the oak and black-jack trees
Kiss the playful prairie breeze
And I feel back in those hills
Where I belong

CHORUS

Now as I turn life a page
To the land of the great Osage
In those Oklahoma hills
Where I was born
Where the black oil rolls and flows
And the snow white cotton grows
And I feel like in those hills
Where I belong

CHORUS

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SECTION 4. This act shall become effective November 1, 2001.

Passed the House of Representatives the 14th day of March, 2001.

Presiding Officer of the House of
Representatives

Passed the Senate the 4th day of April, 2001.

Presiding Officer of the Senate