

Ewa Bem, Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

There's a bright golden haze in the meadow,
there's a bright golden haze in the meadow.
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
an' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

Well, oh, oh-oh, what a beautiful mornin',
yeah, what a wonderful day.
You know, I got a beautiful feelin'
ev'rythin's goin' my way.

The cattle are standin' like statues,
the cattle are standin' like statues.
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
but a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

She said

Oh-oh, what a beautiful mornin',
yeah, what a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful day.
You know, I, I got a beautiful feelin'
ev'rythin' is goin', ev'rythin' is goin' my way, my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
the sounds of the earth are like music.
The breeze is as busy it don't miss a tree,
an' a li'l ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

She said

Oh-oh, what a beautiful mornin',
oh, what a wonderful day.
You know, I, I got a beautiful feelin'
ev'rythin's goin', goin'...

Ho-ho, ha-ha-ha, what a beautiful mornin',
yeah, what a wonderful, wonderful day.
You know, I, I got a beautiful feelin'
ev'rythin' is goin', ev'rythin's my way, my way.

Such a beautiful day, day.