Oh What a Beautiful Morning

Hugh Jackman writer: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein









There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7] There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7] The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

- [G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
- [G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
- [G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
- [G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7] All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]

They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by But a [G] little brown may'rick is [D7] winking her eye

- [G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
- [G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
- [G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
- [G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7] All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7] The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree And an [G] of Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

- [G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
- [G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
- [G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
- [G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way
- [G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day