Lyrics to Arkansas Four State Songs

Arkansas (You Run Deep in Me)

by Wayland Holyfield

October morning in the Ozark Mountains, Hills ablazing like that sun in the sky. I fell in love there and the fire's still burning A flame that will never die.

Chorus

Oh, I may wander, but when I do I will never be far from you. You're in my blood and I know you'll always be. Arkansas, you run deep in me.

> Moonlight dancing on a delta levee, To a band of frogs and whippoorwill I lost my heart there one July evening And it's still there, I can tell.

Repeat Chorus

Magnolia blooming, Mama smiling, Mallards sailing on a December wind. God bless the memories I keep recalling Like an old familiar friend.

Repeat Chorus

And there's a river rambling through the fields and valleys, Smooth and steady as she makes her way south,
A lot like the people whose name she carries.
She goes strong and she goes proud.
Repeat Chorus

Adopted by the 1987 General Assembly as an Official State Song.

Oh, Arkansas by Terry Rose and Gary Klaff

It's the spirit of the mountains and the spirit of the Delta,
It's the spirit of the Capitol dome.
It's the spirit of the river and the spirit of the lakes,
It's the spirit that's in each and every home.
It's the spirit of the people and the spirit of the land,
It's the spirit of tomorrow and today.

Chorus

Oh Arkansas, oh Arkansas, Arkansas U.S.A. It's the spirit of friendship, it's the spirit of hope. It's the Razorbacks every game they play. Oh Arkansas, oh Arkansas, Arkansas U.S.A.

It's the spirit of the forest, it's the spirit of the eagle.

It's the spirit of the country that we love.

It's the spirit of pride that we all feel deep inside,

It's the spirit that shines from above.

It's the spirit of our fathers, it's the spirit of our kids,

It's the spirit of the music that we play.

Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas U.S.A. Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas U.S.A. Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas, Oh Arkansas U.S.A.

Adopted by the 1987 General Assembly as an Official State Song.

Arkansas

by Eva Ware Barnett

I am thinking tonight of the Southland,
Of the home of my childhood days,
Where I roamed through the woods and the meadows
By the mill and the brook that plays;
Where the roses are in bloom
And the sweet magnolia too,
Where the jasmine is white
And the fields are violet blue,
There a welcome awaits all her children
Who have wandered afar from home.

Chorus

Arkansas, Arkansas, tis a name dear, 'Tis the place I call "home, sweet home"; Arkansas, Arkansas, I salute thee, From thy shelter no more I'll roam.

'Tis a land full of joy and of sunshine,
Rich in pearls and in diamonds rare,
Full of hope, faith, and love for the stranger,
Who may pass 'neath her portals fair;
There the rice fields are full,
And the cotton, corn and hay,
There the fruits of the field
Bloom in the winter months and May,
'Tis the land that I love, first of all, dear,
And to her let us all give cheer.

Repeat Chorus

Adopted by the 1987 General Assembly as the Official State Anthem.

The Arkansas Traveler

Music by Colonel Sanford (Sandy) Faulkner, about 1850

On a lonely road quite long ago,
A trav'ler trod with fiddle and a bow;
While rambling thru the country rich and grand,
He quickly sensed the magic and the beauty of the land.

Chorus

For the wonder state we'll sing a song, And lift our voices loud and long. For the wonder state we'll shout hurrah! And praise the opportunities we find in Arkansas.

Many years have passed, the trav'lers gay, Repeat the tune along the highway; And every voice that sings the glad refrain Re-echoes from the mountains to the fields of growing grain.

Repeat Chorus

Adopted by the 1987 General Assembly as the Official State Historic Song.