

Beautiful Texas

You have all read the beautiful stories
Of the countries far over the sea,
From whence came our ancestors
To establish this land of the free.
There are some folks who still like to travel
To see what they have over there,
But when they go look, it's not like the book,
And they find there is none to compare.

CHORUS

(Oh) Beautiful, beautiful Texas,
Where the beautiful bluebonnets grow,
We're proud of our forefathers
Who fought at the Alamo.
You can live on the plains or the mountain
Or down where the sea breezes blow,
And You're still in beautiful Texas,
The most beautiful State that we know.

You can travel on beautiful highways
By the city, the village, and farm,
Or sail up above on the skyways,
And the beauty below you will charm;
White cotton, green forests, blue rivers,
Golden wheat fields, and fruit trees that bear;
You can look 'til doomsday, and then you will say
That Texas has beauty to spare.

In this song about beautiful Texas,
There's one thing we just have to say
About six million people,
Who are proud they're here to stay.
It's great to be healthy and happy,
And that seems to be our good fate,
So let us all smile—for life is worthwhile
When we live in this beautiful State.