There’s a bright golden haze on the meadow

There’s a bright golden haze on the meadow

The corn is as high as an elephant’s eye

And it looks like it’s climbing clear up to the sky.

Oh what a beautiful morning,

Oh what a beautiful day

I’ve got a beautiful feeling,

Everything’s going my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music,

All the sounds of the earth are like music,

The breeze is so busy it don’t miss a tree

And old weeping willow is laughing at me.

Oh what a beautiful morning,

Oh what a beautiful day

I’ve got a beautiful feeling,

Everything’s going my way

Oh what a beautiful day.