“Arkansas” - Official State Anthem

by Eva Ware Barnett

I am thinking to-night of the South-land,
'Tis a land full of joy and of sunshine,
Rich in home of my childhood days,
Where I roamed through the woods and the

pearls and in diamonds rare,
Full of hope, faith and love for the

meadows,
By the mill and the brook that plays;
Where the

stranger
Who may pass 'neath her portals fair;
There the

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roses are in bloom, And the sweet magnolia too, Where the jasmine is white, And the rice fields are full, And the corn, corn and hay, There the fruits of the field bloom in

fields are violet blue, There a welcome wafts all her children Who have winter months and May Tis the land that I love, First of all dear, And to

CHORUS

wandered afar from home. 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.