



STATE BIRD

The Scissor-tailed Flycatcher (*Muscivora forficata*) was named the state bird in 1951.

SYMBOLS OF OKLAHOMA

THE OKLAHOMA STATE FLAG

The State flag features an Osage warrior's shield on a blue background. An olive branch and a calumet, or peace pipe, lay across the shield. Seven eagle feathers decorate the shield. Both are symbols of peace. The design was officially adopted as Oklahoma's flag in 1925. In 1941, the word "Oklahoma" was added beneath the shield.



STATE FLAG SALUTE

"I salute the flag of the State of Oklahoma.
Its symbols of peace unite all people."

THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA

The State Seal features a five-pointed star. In the center of the star is the state motto "Labor Omnia Vincit," (Labor Conquers All Things.) Columbia, a symbol of justice, stands between a pioneer and an American Indian clasping hands.

Inside each point is an emblem of one of the Five Civilized Tribes. In the background of the seal are 45 stars, representing the 45 states in the Union. Oklahoma was the 46th state.



OKLAHOMA STATE MOTTO

Labor Omnia Vincit, Latin for *Labor Conquers All Things*

STATE SONG

Oklahoma! by Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rodgers

Brand new state, Brand new state, gonna treat you great!
 Gonna give you barley, carrots and pertaters,
 Pasture fer the cattle, Spinach and Termayters!
 Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom,
 Plen'y of air and plen'y of room,
 Plen'y of room to swing a rope!
 Plen'y of heart and plen'y of hope!
 Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
 And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet
 When the wind comes right behind the rain.
 Oklahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
 Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in
 the sky.
 We know we belong to the land
 And the land we belong to is grand!
 And when we say — Yeeow A-yip-i-o-ee ay!
 We're only sayin' You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma —
 O.K.

STATE CHILDREN'S SONG

Oklahoma, My Native Land by Martha Kemm Barrett

As I travel the roads of America, such wonderful sights
 I can see.
 But nothing compares to the place I love;
 The perfect home for you and for me.
 Yes, Oklahoma, my native land.
 I am proud to say your future's looking grand.
 Yes, Oklahoma, such history.
 Ev'ry day you give a gift just for me.
 I see a Scissortail Flycatcher cut through the clean air
 as mistletoe kisses the branches ev'rywhere.
 Redbuds open ev'ry single spring.
 I hear a Pow Wow beat the rhythm of the old ways
 as oil wells pump back mem'ries of the boom days.
 Only Oklahoma has these things.
 Yes, Oklahoma, my native land.
 I am proud to say your future's looking grand.
 Yes, Oklahoma, such history.
 Ev'ry day you give a gift just for me.
 Perfect home for you.
 The perfect home for me.
 It's only Oklahoma for me.

STATE COUNTRY & WESTERN SONG

Faded Love by John Willis and Bob Wills

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me,
 It's you that I am thinking of.
 As I read the lines that to me were so sweet,
 I remember our faded love.
 I miss you, Darling, more and more every day
 As heaven would miss the stars above.
 With every heartbeat, I still think of you
 And remember our faded love.
 As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had,
 As I watch the mating of the dove,
 It was in the springtime when you said goodbye.
 I remember our faded love.
 I miss you, Darling, more and more every day
 As heaven would miss the stars above.
 With every heartbeat, I still think of you
 And remember our faded love.

STATE ROCK SONG

Do You Realize?? by the Flaming Lips

Do You Realize — that you have the most beautiful face
 Do You Realize— we're floating in space -
 Do You Realize — that happiness makes you cry
 Do You Realize — that everyone you know someday will die
 And instead of saying all of your goodbyes—let them know
 You realize that life goes fast
 It's hard to make the good things last
 You realize the sun doesn't go down
 It's just an illusion caused by the world spinning' round
 Do You Realize — Oh - Oh - Oh
 Do You Realize - that everyone you know
 Someday will die —
 And instead of saying all of your goodbyes - let them know
 You realize that life goes fast
 It's hard to make the good things last
 You realize the sun doesn't go down
 It's just an illusion caused by the world spinning round
 Do You Realize — that you have the most beautiful face
 Do You Realize
 I've been readin' the papers in my own little way,
 And I see where you messed up my last birthday.
 Through divine television I caught the dedication
 And heard some tributes by a mighty swell nation.
 Now that's a powerful nice shack you built on the hill;
 But that's just like the Sooners, it gives them a thrill.

STATE FOLK SONG

Oklahoma Hills by Woody Guthrie and Jack Guthrie

Many a month has come and gone
 Since I've wandered from my home
 In those Oklahoma Hills
 Where I was born
 Many a page of my life has turned
 Many lessons I have learned
 And I feel like in those hills
 Where I belong

CHORUS:

Way down yonder in the Indian nation
 Ridin' my pony on the reservation
 In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
 Way down yonder in the Indian nation
 A cowboy's life is my occupation
 In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
 But as I sit here today
 Many miles I am away
 From the place I rode my pony
 Through the draw
 Where the oak and black-jack trees
 Kiss the playful prairie breeze
 And I feel back in those hills
 Where I belong

CHORUS (repeat)

Now as I turn life a page
 To the land of the great Osage
 In those Oklahoma hills
 Where I was born
 Where the black oil rolls and flows
 And the snow white cotton grows
 And I feel like in those hills
 Where I belong

STATE POEM

Howdy Folks by David Randolph Milsten

Well, here goes some scribblin' that's a little past due,
 But I reckon I'm always a-thinkin' 'bout you.
 I've been readin' the papers in my own little way,
 And I see where you messed up my last birthday.
 Through divine television I caught the dedication
 And heard some tributes by a mighty swell nation.
 Now that's a powerful nice shack you built on the hill;
 But that's just like the Sooners, it gives them a thrill.
 I never did nuthin' to cause all that fuss;
 And sometimes, folks, I could almost cuss.
 But, dern you, I love you, I guess it's my pride
 That chokes me all up and hurts me inside.
 I heard Jesse, Irvin, Cohan and Fred
 And Amon and Eddie, what nice things they said.
 I always called Claremore a big little town,
 With guys like Mort Harrison and others around.
 I see where Joe Crosson winged there for a day;
 Remember him, Wiley? We slept all the way.
 But I'll tell you the part which touched me the most,
 And it ain't like me to speak up and boast.
 It was when dear Mary pulled the curtain string
 For my act in bronze -- what a homely thing!
 But I guess it was sentiment that filled the place,
 'Cause my kids kind of cried and I saw Betty's face.
 God bless my old partner, she held up her head;
 and though none of you heard me, she knew what I said.
 And I spied Sister Sally with a shy little glance;
 She's all the West means, charm and romance.
 Old Jo had a job a-chisslin' my mug;
 Why, I got more wrinkles than a Navajo rug.
 So you're honorin' Oklahoma with a replica of me --
 Move over Sequoyah, for another Cherokee.
 Well, much obliged friends, for the money you spent,
 And the words that were spoken by our President.
 I wish you had erected a memorial to peace;
 We'd be happy up here if war talk would cease.
 But I ain't ungrateful, I just can't see
 Such a hullabaloo 'bout a cowboy like me.
 Well, so long folks, it's time to retire;
 I got to keep a date with Odd McIntyre.

The above poem describes the dedication of the Will Rogers Memorial on November 4, 1938. It was designated as the official state poem in 1941. Will Rogers and Wiley Post died in a plane crash in Barrow, Alaska, on August 15, 1935.



STATE FRUIT

The **strawberry** was adopted in 2005. For 60 years the town of Stilwell has held an annual strawberry festival to celebrate this fruit and the farmers who grow it.



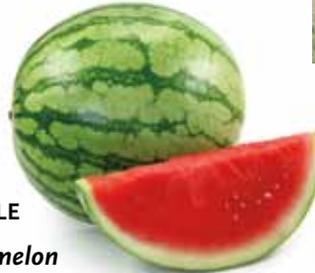
STATE ANIMAL

The **buffalo** (*Bison bison*), or bison, was adopted as the state animal in 1972. Buffalo can reach up to 2,000 pounds and stand almost six feet tall.



STATE FLOWER

The **Oklahoma Rose** (*Rosa Oklahoma*) was developed by Herbert C. Swim and O. L. Weeks of Oklahoma State University as a hybrid tea rose in 1964. This rose has a strong, sweet “old rose” smell and is one of the most fragrant of the hybrid tea roses.



STATE VEGETABLE

The **watermelon** (*Citrullus lanatus*) is Oklahoma’s most recent symbol. It was adopted in 2007.



STATE WILD FLOWER

The **Indian Blanket** (*Gaillardia pulchella*), or Blanket Flower, is a hardy plant, not picky about soil and does best with a dry, hot climate in full sun. Its vibrantly colored flowers can be seen carpeting fields and the sides of highways for miles in the summer to late fall.



STATE TREE

The **Redbud** (*Cercis canadensis*) is a colorful tree with small pink flowers. It was chosen in 1937.



STATE FLORAL EMBLEM

Mistletoe (*Phoradendron serotinum*) is Oklahoma’s oldest symbol, originally chosen as the state flower in 1893. It was later changed to the state floral emblem.



STATE GRASS

Indiangrass (*Sorghastrum nutans*) is a perennial bunchgrass native to tallgrass prairie habitats.



STATE ROCK

Rose Rock (*Barite rose*), sometimes called “Cherokee Roses” are rare and only found in Oklahoma. Their red coloring and petal-like shape resemble a rose.