

Kansas State Farm Bureau Song

Words & Music by
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The stor-ies bright with mem-o-ries, Of the roll-ing plains of
The pres-ent day the oil drills play Be - neath the plains of

Kan - sas. That could not boast al - fal - fa hay, Or the
Kan - sas. Where once the buff - alo wal - lowed deep And

With expression

grains now grown in Kan - sas But there be - neath the
next in line the bleat-ing sheep But now the roar - ing

spac - ious skies The stur - dy strength of State-hood cries For
planes are seen A - bove the plains of Kan - sas. So

know - ledge as they on - ward go Gained by con - tact with State Farm Bu - reau.
we'll be hap - py as we grow In num - bers for State Farm Bu - reau.

CHORUS

Hap - py days! Oh joy - ful days Are the days we

see, Oh the count - ies know, As they

on - ward go, There is room for them, In State Farm Bu - reau.