

## Beautiful Oak Harbor

(To the tune of Beautiful Ohio – Words by Mrs. Geo. Gosline.)

Long, long ago  
As we all know,  
Then our town was rather slow,  
Had no Civic League you know.  
Pride found its start  
In some one's heart  
And like a rose did grow.

### Chorus

*Drifting with the current down our Portage stream,  
While above the heavens in their glory gleam.  
And the stars on high  
Twinkle in the sky  
Looking on a paradise of beauty bright.  
Dreaming of a town so fair and good and right.  
Beautiful Oak Harbor in dreams at last we see  
Visions of what ought to be.*

Now at our door  
Women by the score  
Are fast coming to the fore,  
To improve our town some more.  
They all will work  
And never shirk.  
Oak Harbor they adore.

Chorus

*(Same as first except last two lines.)*  
*Beautiful Oak Harbor in reality we see,*  
*Visions of what soon will be.*