Oleanna

Pete Seeger version

D
G
D
Oh to be in Oleanna that is where I'd like to be
G
D
Than to be in Norway and bear the chains of drudgery.
D
G
D
Chorus: Ole Oleanna, Ole Oleanna, Ole Ole Ole Ole Oleanna

In Oleanna land is free the wheat and corn just plant themselves, Then grow up four feet a day while on your bed you rest yourself, Chorus

Beer as sweet as muncheners, springs from the ground and flows away The cows all like to milk themsevles, the hens lay eggs ten times a day

Little roasted piggies, rush around the city streets Asking everyone politely if some ham you'd like to eat.

The women there do all the work as round the fields they quickly go Each one has a hickory stick and prods herself if she's too slow.

Kingston Trio version

Climbing up the Matterhorn, all alone as I could be I reached the top, I paused to stop and heard this mystic melody.

On an Island in the ocean, not a human soul around As I searched for bread and water once again I heard this sound

My plane had all its motors gone the wings would never keep me up I heard a voice that seemed to say, "Now let's take it from the top."

I was tramping through the Congo, when the Mau Mau tribe appeared And their native chant was haunting, just the sound that I had feared.

While rocketing one day in space, I found myself upon the moon An ectoplasm greeted me with, "Have you heard the latest tune?"

My ship was sinking in the water, so I sent an S.O,S As I waited for an answer you don't even have to guess Came a voice so calm and cheerful, just as cheerful as can be, Said, "According to our survey, now this song is number three."