

OLEANNA

Oleoleanna, Oleoleanna, Oleoleoleoleoleoleanna.

Climbing up the Matterhorn all alone as I could be
I reached the top, I posted up
and heard this mystic melody:

Refrain: Oleoleanna...

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 from the top.

Refrain: Oleoleanna...

On an island in an ocean not a human soul around.
As I searched for bread and water
once again I heard that sound:

Refrain: Oleoleanna...

I was tramping through the congo
when the mounmorn trie appeared
and their native chant was horning
just the sound that I have. feared

Refrain: Oleoleanna...

While rocketing one day in space,
I found myself upon the moon
and acted pleasant, grit my teeth
well have you heard the latest tune.

Refr.: Oleoleanna...

My ship was sinking in the water, so I sent an SOS
and I waited for an answer, you dont even have to guess.
Came a voice so calm and cheerful, just as cheerful as can be
said according to our saving now this song is numer three

(H.Geller/M.Seligson)