

The Kingston Trio, Oleanna

H. Geller/M. Seligson

Chorus:

Ole, oleanna. Ole, oleanna. Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oleanna.

Climbing up the Matterhorn, all alone as I could be, I reached the top, I forced a stop and heard this

(Chorus)

On an island in the ocean, not a human soul around, as I searched for bread and water, once again

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

While rocketing into space, I found myself upon the moon. An ectoplasm greeting me with, "H

(Chorus)

My ship was sinking in the water, so I sent an S.O.S. and I waited for an answer, you don't even ha
Came a voice so calm and cheerful, just as cheerful as can be, said, "According to our survey

(Chorus twice)