

Oleanna - Crd

By Ditmar Meidel (1853)

English Lyrics By Pete Seeger 1953

D Oh, To Be In Oleanna, Thats Where Id Like To Be
 A7 Than Be Bound In Norway To Drag The Chains Of Sla Very
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 D In Oleanna Land Is Free, The Wheat And Corn Just Plant Themselves
 A7 Then Grow Four Feet A Day, While On Your Bed You Rest Yourself
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 D Beer As Sweet As Munchener Springs From The Ground And Flows Away
 A7 The Cows All Like To Milk Themselves And Hens Lay Eggs Ten Times A Day
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 D Little Roasted Piggies Rush About The City Streets
 A7 Inquiring So Politel Y If A Slice Of Ham Youd Like To Eat
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 (Spoken:)
 The Moon Is Always Full. I Am Observing It Now, With A Bottle For A
 Telescope
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 D In Oleanna The Women Do All The Work. If She Doesnt Work Hard Enough
 A7 She Takes A Stick And Gives Herself A Beating!
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna
 D Aye, If Youd Begin To Live, To Oleanna You Must Go
 A7 The Poorest Wretch In Norway Becomes A Duke In A Year Or So
 D Ole, Oleanna, Ole, Oleanna; Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleanna