

Oleanna

The Kingston Trio

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 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. and 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 the song is number three!'