

Ole the hobo from Norway.

Bollerud, Bruce

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 2022-09-02

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/B6WMWQQ6TWNAH82>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/InC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

Ole The Hobo From Norway

Chorus Ole Olson, ja they all call me Ola
 I don't know how they found out my name
 I never told none of them fellers
 But they all call me Ola just the same

My name is Ola Olson
 I just come over from Norway
 I land in New York and I couldn't find no work
 So I think I head west right away

Ola Olson in the City of St-a-Paula
 He just had one dollar fente cent
 He bought him a pint of alcohol-a
 And on a hellum of a bender he went

Ola Olson met a cop with brass buttons
 He said Ola you just come with me
 He hit me, he slammed me, he banged me
 And locked me up with a big brass key

The judge said Ole you hobo from Norway
 You got drunk and you went on a spree
 I fine you ten days and ten dollars
 And I hope you remember the day

Chorus