

Hut Sut Song song lyrics

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The Hut-Sut Song

Horace Heidt

Words and music by Leo V. Killion, Ted McMichael & Jack Owens

(verse)

In a town in Sweden by a stream so clear and cool

A boy would sit and fish and dream when he should have been in school.

Now, he couldn't read or write a word but happiness he found

In a little song he heard and here's how it would sound;

(chorus)

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla, brawla sooit,

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla sooit.

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla, brawla sooit,

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla sooit.

Now the Rawlson is a Swedish town, the rillerah is a stream.

The brawla is the boy and girl,

The Hut-Sut is their dream.

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla, brawla sooit.

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rillerah and a brawla sooit.