

Horace Heidt

"The Hut Sut Song"

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The Hut-Sut Song
Horace Heidt
Words and music by Leo V. Killion, Ted McMichael &
Jack Owens

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;

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.

(Val)

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