

A yuth I woz pourli fed scould and clad
 Ive wored da's and red nites sunnda's i'm sad
 Intendid rong Ive nevr said or dun
 Olwa's reol goud protectin az wun

Mani weried yeirs Ive had to rome
 Industrius and cheirful with no home
 Ive sein roges bruits and dirti beists cursin
 Pepil that air humon rezons blesin

Ive dun goud against evil deilin fair
 Nirsd the cind spirit that iz pur az air
 Sum pepil olwa's abuzin mi sole
 It iz wun the roges nevr cond controle

Justli tru and cind nevr in a fite
 I hav sirvd othrs from mornin til nite
 When I find evil or it suspishun
 I leiv the plais or chanje mi condishun

I hav mauid shugr for a famli
 Sweteind butr to bi humaniti
 Heir maicin rimes for mi self and othrs
 That ma find frends whair thair iz no brothra

Goud hartid pepil Ive sein for me cri
 Wipe in the big teir from the moist'nd I
 Pen inc and papir iz sirvin mi hed
 Telin truth that ma liv when I am ded

Sum pepil thinc roges air saif protecshun
 Othrs thinc the chireh must be pifecshun
 Sum wil trust iron guns that ma mis fier
 I'll trust wun that's olwa's go in hi'er

Olwa
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