

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

Burl Ives

Oh the buzzin' of the bees in the cigarette trees  
The soda water fountain where the lemonade springs  
And the bluebird sings in that Big Rock Candy Mountain

On a summer day  
In the month of May  
A burly bum came ahiking  
Down a shady lane  
Through the sugar cane  
He was looking for his liking  
As he strolled along  
He sang a song  
Of the land of milk and honey  
Where a bum can stay  
For many a day  
And he won't need any money

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There's a lake of gin  
We can both jump in  
And the handouts grow on bushes  
In the new-mown hay  
We can sleep all day  
And the bars all have free lunches  
Where the mail train stops  
And there ain't no cops  
And the folks are tender-hearted  
Where you never change your socks  
And you never throw rocks  
And your hair is never parted

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Oh, a farmer and his son,  
They were on the run  
To the hay field they were bounding  
Said the bum to the son,  
"Why don't you come  
To that big rock candy mountain?"  
So the very next day  
They hiked away,  
The mileposts they were counting  
But they never arrived  
At the lemonade tide  
On the big rock candy mountain

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