

Mountain Greenery

Ella Fitzgerald

On the first of May
It is moving day
Spring is here, so blow your job
Throw your job away

Now's the time to trust
To your wanderlust
In the city's dust you wait
Must you wait, just you wait

In a mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy
People together

While you love your lover
Let blue skies be your cover
Let, when it rains
We'll laugh at the weather

And if you're good
I'll search for wood
So you can cook
While I stand lookin'

Beans could get no keener
Reception in a beanery
Bless our mountain
Greenery home

Mosquitoes here
Won't bite you dear
I'll let them sting
Me on the finger

We could find no cleaner
Retreat from life's machinery
Than our mountain
Greenery home