

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Roger Whittaker

Oh, the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees
The soda water fountain
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In that Big Rock Candy Mountain.

On a summer's day, in the month of May
A billy-bum come hikin'
Down a shady lane near the sugar cane
He was lookin' for his liklin'
As he strolled along he sung 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.

Oh, the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees
The soda water fountain
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In that Big Rock Candy Mountain.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
The cops have wooden legs
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
The barns are full of hay
I want to go where there ain't no snow
Where the sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow
In that Big Rock Candy Mountain.

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