

THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

(children's version)

ON A SUMMER DAY IN THE MONTH OF MAY, OH A BUNCH OF KIDS CAME LOPING
DOWN A SHADY LANE IN THE SUGAR CANE
FOR YEARS THEY'D BEEN HOP, HOP, HOPING; AS THEY ROLLED ALONG
THEY SANG A SONG OF A LAND OF CAKE AND CANDY
WHERE A KID CAN STAY WHEN HE WANTS TO STAY AND EVERYTHING'S JUST DANDY.

OH, THE BUZZING OF THE BEES IN THE BUBBLE GUM TREES
BY THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN
AT THE LEMONADE SPRINGS WHERE THE POPSICKLE SINGS
ON THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN.

THERE'S THE ICE CREAM HILL WHERE YOU HAVE YOUR FILL,
AND THE DONUTS GROW LIKE FLOWERS,
YOU CAN PLAY EACH DAY, EVERY DAY'S A HOLIDAY
AND THE DAYS HAVE A HUNDRED HOURS.

THERE YOU GO TO SCHOOL IN A SWIMMING POOL,
AND YOUR FAVORITE COWBOYS TEACH YOU,
AND YOU RIDE A HORSE, IT'S YOUR OWN, OF COURSE,
YOU'RE SO TALL THAT DAD CAN'T REACH YOU.

OH, THE BUZZING OF THE BEES IN THE BUBBLE GUM TREES
BY THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN
AT THE LEMONADE SPRINGS WHERE THE POPSICKLE SINGS
ON THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN.

YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN, WHEN YOU HIT HOME RUNS
EVERY TIME YOU COME TO BAT.
WHEN THE DOCTOR'S ILL YOU WILL FEED HIM PILLS
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

AND YOU'LL TAKE A TRIP IN A ROCKET SHIP A HUNDRED MILES A MINUTE.
EVERY DAY YOU'LL GO TO THE RODEO

