Big Rock Candy Mountain
American folk song
Trad.
arr: Jan Wolters

On a summer day In the month of May A

bur-ly bum came hi-king Down a sha-dy lane Through the su-gar cane He was

loo-king for his li-king. As he roamed a-long He sang a song Of the land of milk and
ho-ney Where a bum can stay For ma-ny a day And you don't need a-ny mon-ey.

Oh the buz-zin' of the bees in the ci-ga-rette trees. The so-da wa-ter

foun-tain. At the le-mo-nade springs where the blue-bird sings. On the big rock can-dy

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big rock can- dy moun-tain