

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN and Other Mountain Songs

B ecause of its unusual history, The Big Rock Candy Mountain is a most interesting selection. A popular hobo song at one time, children adopted it, made it their own — perhaps because of the delectable fantasy, perhaps because of the fresh, uninhibited atmosphere. As pure escape we believe it provides a healthy outlet for children and decided to go all out to preserve its precious spirit. Tom Glazer has rewritten the words enough to make it appropriate for all children.

For years Springfield Mountain, an American folk song, has been an outstanding success, not only as material to sing but also for dramatic play, children taking particular delight in acting out the words.

Sourwood Mountain is an old American square dance tune which inspires children to dance and sing. The drive and spirit of its performance on this record assure the physical participation of the listener.

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

On a sunny day, In the month of May, Oh, a bunch of kids came loping. Down a shady lane, through the sugar cane For years they'd been hope-hope-hoping. As they walked along, they sang a song Of a land of cake and candy, Where a kid can play, when he wants to play And everything's just dandy!

Chorus:

THE

Oh, the buzzin' of the bees In the bubblegum trees, Near the soda-water fountain At the lemonade springs, where the popsicle sings On that 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 your Daddy can't reach you.

(Chorus)

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 And you'll be the hero in it.

Final Chorus:

- Oh, the buzzin' of the bees in the bubblegum trees
- Near the soda-water fountain.
- By the lemonade springs, where the popsicle sings,

You'll be stronger than the strongest man, And your bath you'll take in a pepsi lake, And it never rains on the peppermint plains, And you'll always win every game you're in — GEE!

On that BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN!

SPRINGFIELD MOUNTAIN

On Springfield Mountain there did dwell A love-lye youth I knowed him well-i-ell.

Chorus:

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo Too roo de nay, too roo de noo. This lovelye youth one day did ge Down to the meadow for to mow-i-ow.

(Chorus)

He scarce had mowed quite round the field When a cruel sarpint bit his heel-i-eel.

(Chorus)

They took him home to Molly dear Which made him feel so very queer-i-eer.

(Chorus)

Now Molly had two ruby lips With which the pizen she did sip-i-ip.

(Chorus)

Now Molly had a rotting tooth And so the pizen killed them both-i-oth.

SOURWOOD MOUNTAIN

Chickens a-crowin' on Sourwood Mountain Ho ding dong doodle allay day. So many pretty girls I can't count 'em Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

My true love she's a blue-eyed dandy Ho ding dong doodle allay day. A kiss from her is sweeter than candy Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

My true love lives over the river Ho ding dong doodle allay day. A hop and a skip and I'll be with her Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

My true love is a blue-eyed daisy Ho ding dong doodle allay day. If she don't marry me l'll go crazy Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

Took my Jenny up Sourwood Mountain Ho ding dong doodle allay day. So many pretty girls I can't count 'em Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

My true love is a sun burnt daisy Ho ding dong doodle allay day. She won't work and I'm too lazy Ho ding dong doodle allay day.

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