

own, A wel-come guest, how - ev - er dressed, to cot - tage and to throne.
 quin, Ap-plaud the sway and hail the day of the po - ten - tate King Bean.

CHORUS

Misterioso

Beans, beans, beans, beans—beans of red and white; Beans of ev'-ry size and shape— beans as black as night;
 Beans, beans, beans, beans—beans to feed the brain; Beans to fill the pock-et - book, to give the grow-er gain;

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Beans for ev'-ry taste and purse, the gour-met's dear de-light. Beans, beans, the de-lic-i-ous!
 Beans to send the gray old world a-spin-ning on a-main. King Bean, we sa-lute thee!

3. While bread and meat are good to eat, there's naught can equal beans
 As sustenance for sailors while they search for submarines.
 Garvanzos, Bayos, Teparies, are all consumed with zest
 By our boys while hunting husky Huns with Pershing in the West.

Cho.—Beans, beans, beans, beans—full of nitrogen;
 Beans that make our lusty boys grow into mighty men;
 Beans that cause the weakest one to have the strength of ten.
Have at 'em, O brave boys!

4. Of beans in song and jest erelong you will have had your fill.
 Then take your stand to save our land by *growing* legumes still;
 Nor in your mind bear thought unkind if in some fair demesnes
 The back-yard eke the front-yard is o'ergrown with thrifty beans.

Cho.—Beans beans beans beans,—(Food within our means!)
 When this throng shall pass along to brighter, vaster scenes,
 Void of guile well smile a smile and own ourselves "has-beens"!
Hoply then we shall "know beans!"