own, A wel-come guest, how-ev-er dressed, to cot-tage and to throne.
quinn, 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—to feed the brain; Beans to fill the pock-et-book to give the grow-er gain;

Beans for ev'-ry taste and parse, the gour-met's dear de-light. Beans, beans, the de-lici-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 subma-rines.
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 grow-ing 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!"

Haply then we shall "know beans!"

Owed to Beans 2