

## Big Rock Candy Mountain (C)

C G C  
 One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fires were burning  
 C G C  
 Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said, "Boys I'm not turning"  
 F C F C F C G  
 I'm headed for a land that's far away besides the crystal fountain  
 C G C  
 So come with me we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountain

C F C  
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain, There's a land that's fair and bright  
 F C F G  
 the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night  
 C F C  
 Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day  
 F C F C F C  
 On the birds and the bees the cigarette trees the lemonade springs  
 F C G C  
 where the bluebird sings in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

C F C  
 In The Big Rock Candy Mountain all the cops have wooden legs  
 F C F G  
 and the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs  
 C F C  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay  
 F C F C F C  
 Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow where there ain't no fall  
 F C G C  
 and the winds don't blow in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

C F C  
 In The Big Rock Candy Mountain you never change your socks  
 F C F G  
 and the little streams of alcohol come a tricklin' down the rocks  
 C F C  
 The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind  
 F C F C F C  
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too you can paddle all around them in a  
 F C G C  
 big canoe in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

C F C  
 In The Big Rock Candy Mountain the jails are made of tin  
 F C F G  
 and you can walk right out again as soon as you are in  
 C F C  
 There ain't no short handle shovels no axes saws or picks  
 F C F C  
 I'm gonna stay where you sleep all day where they  
 F C F C  
 hung the jerk that invented work in The  
 G C C F C F  
 Big Rock Candy Mountain .....

C F C F C G C  
 I'll see you all this commin fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountain