The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock 1928

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INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

So **[A]** come with me, we'll go and see The **[A]** big rock **[E7]** candy **[A]** mountains

One **[A]** evening as the sun went down And the jungle **[E7]** fire was **[A]** burning Down the **[A]** track came a hobo hikin' And he **[A]** said boys **[E7]** I'm not **[A]** turning I'm **[D]** headed for a **[A]** land that's **[D]** far a-**[A]**way Be-**[D]**side the crystal **[E7]** fountains So **[A]** come with me, we'll go and see The **[A]** big rock **[E7]** candy **[A]** mountains

In the **[A]** big rock candy **[A7]** mountains There's a **[D]** land that's fair and **[A]** bright Where the **[D]** handouts grow on **[A]** bushes And you **[D]** sleep out every **[E7]** night Where the **[A]** boxcars all are **[A7]** empty And the **[D]** sun shines every **[A]** day On the **[D]** birds and the **[A]** bees, and the **[D]** cigarette **[A]** trees The **[D]** lemonade **[A]** springs, where the **[D]** bluebird **[A]** sings In the **[E7]** big rock candy **[A]** mountains **[A]**

In the **[A]** big rock candy **[A7]** mountains All the **[D]** cops have wooden **[A]** legs And the **[D]** bulldogs all have **[A]** rubber teeth And the **[D]** hens lay soft-boiled **[E7]** eggs The **[A]** farmers' trees are **[A7]** full of fruit And the **[D]** barns are full of **[A]** hay Oh I'm **[D]** bound to **[A]** go, where there **[D]** ain't no **[A]** snow Where the **[D]** rain don't **[A]** fall, the **[D]** wind don't **[A]** blow In the **[E7]** big rock candy **[A]** mountains **[A]**

In the **[A]** big rock candy **[A7]** mountains You **[D]** never change your **[A]** socks And the **[D]** little streams of **[A]** alcohol Come a-**[D]**tricklin' down the **[E7]** rocks The **[A]** brakemen have to **[A7]** tip their hats And the **[D]** railroad bulls are **[A]** blind There's a **[D]** lake of **[A]** stew and of **[D]** whiskey **[A]** too You can **[D]** paddle all a-**[A]**round 'em in a **[D]** big ca-**[A]**noe In the **[E7]** big rock candy **[A]** mountains **[A]** In the **[A]** big rock candy **[A7]** mountains The **[D]** jails are made of **[A]** tin And **[D]** you can walk right **[A]** out again As **[D]** soon as you are **[E7]** in There **[A]** ain't no short-handled **[A7]** shovels No **[D]** axes, saws, or **[A]** picks I'm a-**[D]**goin' to **[A]** stay, where you **[D]** sleep all **[A]** day Where they **[D]** hung the **[A]** jerk, that in-**[D]**vented **[A]** work In the **[E7]** big rock candy **[A]** mountains

INSTRUMENTAL: < WHISTLE OR KAZOO >

In the **[A]** big rock candy **[A7]** mountain The **[D]** jails are made of **[A]** tin I'm a-**[D]**goin' to **[A]** stay where you **[D]** sleep all **[A]** day

I'll **[D]** see you **[A]** all this **[D]** coming **[A]** fall In the **[E7]** big rock candy **[A]** \downarrow mountains



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