# 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]**going 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]**going 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] ↓** mountains

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