

Big Rock Candy Mountain: Harry McClintock

С

One evening as the sun went down F And the jungle fires were burning, С Down the track there came a hobo, He said, "Boys, I'm not turning С F C I'm headed for a land that's far away F Besides the crystal fountains С F. С So come with me, we'll go and see **G7** The Big Rock Candy Mountains

С

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, F C There's a land that's fair and bright, F С Where the handouts grow on bushes F G7 And you sleep out every night. Where the boxcars all are empty F And the sun shines every day F And the birds and the bees F С And the cigarette trees F С The lemonade springs F C Where the bluebird sings G С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

С

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains All the cops have wooden legs F C And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs C The farmers' trees are full of fruit And the barns are full of hay F С Oh I'm bound to go F Where there ain't no snow F С Where the rain don't fall F C The winds don't blow G С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

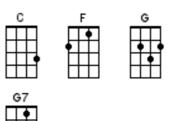
С

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains You never change your socks And the little streams of alcohol Come trickling down the rocks С The brakemen have to tip their hats F And the railway bulls are blind F There's a lake of stew F And of whiskey too F С You can paddle all around it FC In a big canoe С G In the Big Rock Candy Mountains



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С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, F С The jails are made of tin. F С And you can walk right out again, F G7 As soon as you walk in. С There ain't no short-handled shovels, F С No axes, saws nor picks, F С I'm bound to stay F С Where you sleep all day, F С Where they hung the jerk F С That invented work G С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.



[play verse 1 and whistle!]

FCFCI'll see you all this coming fallG7C [let it ring]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains