

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock

Folk Pattern

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
↓		↓		↓	↑	↓	↑

Verse 1:

C^2
One evening as the sun went down, and the $C^{1/2}$ $G^{1/2}$ C^1 jungle fires were burning
 C^2
Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, boys I'm not turning
 $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ G^1
I'm headed for a land that's far away, beside the crystal fountains
 C^2 $C^{1/2}$ $G^{1/2}$ C^1
So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains

Verse 2:

C^2 F/C^1 C^1
In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright
 F/C^1 C^1 F/C^1 G^1
Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out every night
 C^2 F/C^1 C^1
Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines every day
 $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$
And the birds and the bees, and the cigarette trees
 $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$
The lemonade springs, where the bluebird sings
 G^1 C^2
In the big rock candy mountains

Verse 3:

C^2 F/C^1 C^1
In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs
 F/C^1 C^1 F/C^1 G^1
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
 C^2 F/C^1 C^1
The farmers' trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay
 $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$
Oh I'm bound to go, Where there ain't no snow
 $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$ $F/C^{1/2}$ $C^{1/2}$
Where the rain don't fall, and the winds don't blow
 G^1 C^2
In the big rock candy mountains

Verse 4:

C²
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks
F/C¹ **C¹** **F/C¹** **G¹** **C¹**
And the little streams of alcohol, come trickling down the rocks
C² **F/C¹** **C¹**
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railway bulls are blind
F/C^{1/2} **C^{1/2}** **F/C^{1/2}** **C^{1/2}**
There's a lake of stew, and of whiskey too
F/C^{1/2} **C^{1/2}** **F/C^{1/2}** **C^{1/2}**
You can paddle all around it in a big canoe
G¹ **C²**
In the big rock candy mountains

Verse 5:

C² **F/C¹** **C¹**
In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin
F/C¹ **C¹** **F/C¹** **G¹**
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in
C² **F/C¹** **C¹**
There ain't no short-handled shovels, no axes, saws nor picks
F/C^{1/2} **C^{1/2}** **F/C^{1/2}** **C^{1/2}**
I'm bound to stay where you sleep all day
F/C^{1/2} **C^{1/2}** **F/C^{1/2}** **C^{1/2}**
Where they hung the jerk, that invented work
G¹ **C²**
In the big rock candy mountains

Outro:

F/C^{1/2} **C^{1/2}** **F/C^{1/2}** **C^{1/2}**
I'll see you all this coming fall
G¹ **C²**
In the big rock candy mountains