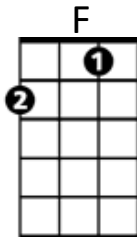
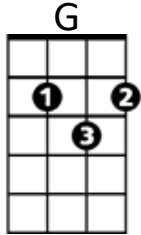
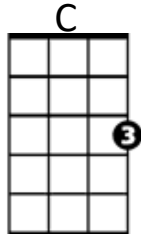


Big Rock Candy Mountain (Harry "Haywire" McClintock)

C
 One evening as the sun went down
 G **C**
 And the jungle fire was burning,
C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking,
 G **C**
 And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning;
 F **C** **F C**
 I'm headed for a land that's far away
 F **C** **G**
 Beside the crystal fountains
 C
 So come with me, we'll go and see
 G **C**
 The Big Rock Candy Mountains



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

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

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

C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 F **C**
 The jails are made of tin.
 F **C**
 And you can walk right out again,
 F **G**
 As soon as you are in.
 C
 There ain't no short-handled shovels,
 F **C**
 No axes, saws or picks,
 F **C** **F** **C**
 I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day,
 F **C** **F** **C**
 Where they hung the jerk that invented work
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Ending:
 F **C** **F** **C**
 I'll see you all this coming fall
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

