

# The Big Rock Candy Mountain

(from: O Brother Where Art Thou)

attributed to HARRY McCLINTOCK  
Public Domain according to Wikipedia  
Tabled by Laneah Maddox

D

D	4			1	0			1	0	0										
A	4	0	0	0				0	0				0	0	1	1	2	4	2	1
D	4	0	0	0				0	0				0	0	1	1	2	4	2	1

One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning, down the

5

			1	0																
0	0	0			0	0.		0	0	0	0	1	1	2	4		4			

track came hobob hiking, and he said, "Boys, I'm not turning. I'm

G D G D A

9

3	2	2	3	3	2	3	3	3	0	0	1	1	1							
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	0	0	0	0							
5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	3	2	1						

headed for a land that's far away, beside the crystal fountain. So,

D

13

		1	0					0												
0	0			0	0	1.		0	0	1	1	2	0			2	1			

come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains. In the

G D

17

						3	3	5	5	2										
0	0	0	1	2	4	2	4	3	3	6	6	3								

Big Rock Candy Mountains. there's a land that's fair and bright, where

	G				D				A							
21	3	3	5	5	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	0	0	1		
	3	3	6	6	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	0	0		
	5	5	7	7	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3	2	1	2	1
	hand-	outs	grow	on	bush-	-es	and	you	sleep	out	ev-	'ry	night,		where	the
	D							G				D		**	see	

																2	2	
	0	0	0	1	2	4	4	4	5	5	7	7	4				3	3
	0	0	0	1	2	4	4	4	5	5	7	7	4				4	4
	box-	cars	all	are	emp-	ty	and	the	sun	shines	ev-	'ry	day				on	the
	G		D		G	D			G		D		G		D			

29	3	3	3	2	2	2	3	3	3	2	2	3	3	3	2	0	0	3	3	2	0	0	
	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	3	3	3	3	0	0
	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	2	2	5	5	4	2	2	
	birds	and	the	bees	and	the	ci-	ga-	rette	trees,		the	lem-on-	see	you	springswt	r	the	blue-	bird	sings	in	the
	A						D				**												

33	1	1	1													0						
	2	2	2													0						
	4	4	4	2			1	0								2	1					
	Big	Rock	Can-	dy			Moun-	tains.														

2. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,  
 and the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay softboiled eggs.  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay.  
 Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow, where the rain don't fall  
 the wind don't blow in the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

3. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the cops have wooden legs  
 and the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks.  
 The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind.  
 There's a lake of stew and whiskey, too. You can paddle all around 'em  
 in a big canoe in the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

4. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, the jails are made of tin,  
And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in.  
There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes, saws, or picks.  
I'm a-goin' to stay where you sleep all day, where they heap the turk  
who invented work in the Big Rock Candy Mountains.