One Evening as the sun went down and the Jungle fire was burning A hobo came along the track and he said boys I'm not turning As he strolled along he sang a song, of the land of milk and honey G7 (slow down)C (Pause) Where a bum can stay for many a day and he won't need any money G7! G7! C With the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees Near the soda water fountain Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings **G7** In the Big Rock Candy Mountain C G7 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain All The cops have wooden legs The bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs The farmers trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay I want to go where there ain't no snow Where the sleet don't fall and the winds don't blow **G7** In the Big Rock Candy Mountain With the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees Near the soda water fountain

Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN - Joe Brown version

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G7
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
                                   G7
In the big rock candy mountain you never wear no socks
And little streams of alcyhol come trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and whiskey too
You can paddle all around them in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
 G7! G7! C
With the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees
Near the soda water fountain
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
With the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees
Near the soda water fountain
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
      G7
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
I'm gonna stay where they sleep all day
Where they hung the jerk that invented work
                                        C G7! C!
In the Big.....Rock...... Candy.....Mountain
                                                                TH July 20
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