

C F C
 4. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks,
 F C F G
 And the little streams of alco-hol come a tricklin' down the rocks.
 C F C
 The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind.
 F/ C/ F/ C/ F/ C/
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too. You can paddle all a-round
 F/ C/ G C
 In a big ca-noe in the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C F C
 5. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin.
 F C F G
 And you can walk right out a-gain as soon as you are in.
 C F C
 There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes, saws or picks.
 F/ C/ F/ C/ F/ C/
 I'm gonna stay where you sleep all day, where they hung the jerk,
 F/ C/ G C
 That in-vented work, in the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Whistle or Mouth Trumpet: C /// F / C / F / C / F / C /

G C C↓
Outro: In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.