Verse
I'm not back came a hobo hikin',
and he said, "Boys, I'm not

(C)

Verse

Intro

Key of C
Capo A
Pick: 1-1-1-1

(G)

(G)

(G)

C

Moderately
and you where the hands grow on bushes

Verse

sides the crys'erald fountains. So come with me. We'll go and see the

be - ing I'm headed for a land that's far a way,
Whispered, In the mountains,
I, II, III, IV

I'm alone, spring, where the bluebirds sing in the big rock cany

sun shines every day, the birds and bees and the coffee beans,

Where the box cars all are empty, I sleep out every night.
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
Where they hung the feet that never work,
I'm a goin' to stay where you sleep all day.
There ain't no short handed shoeshines, no axes, saws or picks.
And you can walk right up again as soon as you are in.
And you can walk right up again as soon as you are in.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, the hills are made of tin.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow.
Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow.
The mountains are full of dirt and the bushes are full of hay.
And the buildings all have rubber teeth and the steps lay bamboo beds.

Additional lyrics

C (G) (D7) (G) (C) (F) (C)

G F C