

Pete Seeger**"The Big Rock Candy Mountain"**

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One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fires
were burning
Down the track came a hobo hiking he said boys I'm not
turning
I'm headin for a land that's far away beside that crystal
fountain
I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy
Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains it's a land that's fair
and bright
The handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every
night
The boxcars are all empty and the sun shines every
day
I'm bound to go where their aint no snow, where the
sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow in the Big Rock
Candy Mountain
Oh the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees
By the soda water fountain
By the lemonade springs when the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change
your socks
Little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the
rocks
The sharks all have to tip their hats and the railroad
bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and ginger ale too
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Oh the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees
By the soda water fountain
By the lemonade springs when the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the cops have wooden
legs
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay

soft boiled eggs

The boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every
day

I'm bound to go where their aint no snow, where the
sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow in the Big Rock
Candy Mountains

Oh the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees

By the soda water fountain

By the lemonade springs when the bluebird sings

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of
tin

You can slip right out again as soon as they put you in
There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes saws nor
picks

I'm bound to stay where you sleep all day

Where they hung the jerk that invented work

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Oh the buzzin' of the bees and the cigarette trees

By the soda water fountain

By the lemonade springs when the bluebird sings

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

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