

That Big Rock-Candy Mountain

by
Billy Maek

with Uke.
Accomp



60 cts

DENTON & HASKINS MUSIC PUB CO. Inc
1595 BROADWAY NEW YORK



Resist

That Big Rock-Candy Mountain

EXTRA CHORUSES

1.

On that big rock candy mountain,
Where the 'hoosegow' is a club,
Ev'ry pris'ner has a valet,
Who must take his master's 'Tub'.
There you wear a striped Tuxedo,
Like a plutocratic dub.
Prohibition's shot to hell,
There are bars in all cells,
And nobody wants bail,
In that dead swell jail,
On that big rock candy mountain.

2.

On that big rock candy mountain,
There's a brook that's hot as steam,
And it's full of big stewed oysters,
Laying in a bed of cream.
There's a mine of toasted crackers,
Close beside this heated stream,
There's a well of pepper sauce,
If you want another course—
Pick a sandwich free,
From the old Ham Tree,
On that big rock candy mountain.

3.

On that big rock candy mountain,
There's a night club just for bums,
There you doze on nice soft cushions,
While some Hula babies strum.
With a swell "moll" at your elbow,
Lapping up a pail of Mumm's,
Piling hundred dollar bills,
Up in little green hills,
While your "poke" is a bin,
Full of diamond pins,
On that big rock candy mountain.

4.

On that big rock candy mountain,
There's gold on ev'ry side,
They have flivvers made of silver,
Just to give a bum a ride.
All the chaffeurs are young chickens,
Not too thin and not too wide,
And they know just where to park,
When it's quiet and dark,
All them frills is afraid,
That they'll die old maids,
On that big rock candy mountain.

5.

On that big rock candy mountain,
You can live right in a cave,
And it's fixed up like a mansion,
And you never wash or shave.
For the weather's always balmy,
Never have a real cold wave,
You can go without your clothes,
Where the wavy grass grows,
If there is any breeze,
Sport your B. V. D's,
On that big rock candy mountain.

6.

On that big rock candy mountain,
All the gals are corn fed pets,
Ev'ry one has lots of money,
And a wife's not hard to get.
You can live the life of Riley,
If you marry lots of jack,
When her bank account is done,
You can wed another one,
Have as many odd wives,
As a cat has lives,
On that big rock candy mountain.

7.

On that big rock candy mountain,
The only crime is work.
The stores won't take your money,
They haven't any clerks.
Take anything that's handy,
Except what looks like work.
Just be easy on your feet,
Find a padded big seat,
By the lemonade springs,
Where the bluebird sings,
On that big rock candy mountain.

8.

On that big rock candy mountain,
There's a big, tall "wishing tree,"
If you make a wish beneath it,
Right away your dream you'll see.
What a lot of juicy wishes,
Mister Tree will get from me.
If I ever shout 'em loud,
Man, I'll draw a big crowd,
If they heard what I said,
They'd all wish me dead,
On that big rock candy mountain.

9.

On that big rock candy mountain,
All the nights are six months long,
All the parks are full of sofas,
And you sleep in slumber strong.
All the folks wear rubber slippers,
And the birds all sing dumb songs,
Not a noise allowed by law,
But a happy bum's snore,
Or the bump of a head—
Someone falls out of bed,
On that big rock candy mountain.

10.

On that big rock candy mountain,
The railroad's free to bums,
And the "Bo's" all ride in Pullmans,
With a private car for "Rums."
Steaks and chops free in the diner,
Knives and forks are just your thumbs,
The conductor telling jokes,
As he hands you free smokes,
And he pays you four bits,
When you 'hit the grit',
On that big rock candy mountain.

That Big Rock-Candy Mountain

3

Tune Ukulele

G C E A

By
BILLY MACK

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics start with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

VOICE

The vocal line begins with a rest followed by a single note 'A'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line. A 'VAMP' section is indicated with a repeat sign and a *mf* dynamic marking.



jun - gle by the rail - road track, Where a bunch of bums were "Gab - bing," The

The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line, supporting the vocal line.

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"slum" was gent - ly steam - ing, Soon a freight they would be grab - bing, They

told of all the towns they hoped to make; One old "Bo" said, I'm count - ing, The

days and weeks un - til I see, That big rock can - dy moun - tain. On that

CHORUS

Big rock can - dy moun - tain, Where the weath - er's al - ways clear, Where the
Big rock can - dy moun - tain, Where there ain't no work to do, You can

whis - key spouts in foun - tains, And the rain is ice cold beer, Where the
loaf and keep on loaf - in', Un - til you are black and blue, All the

free lunch grows on bush - es, With a sign "Bums wel - come
cops and "bulls" are ho - boes, Just the same as you and

here." Oh! the buzz - in' of the bees, In the cig - a - rette trees, And the
me. They won't ring the wa - gon bell, If you're kick - in' up hell, They won't

lem - on - ade springs, Where the blue - birds sing, On that Big Rock Can - dy Moun - tain.
spring the jail doors, For there ain't no laws, On that Big Rock Can - dy Moun - tain.