Big Rock Candy Mountain Big Rock Can - dy Moun - tain In the There's a land that's fair and bright, Where the hand-outs grow on bush-es, night, you sleep out ev-'ry And Where the box - cars all are emp - tv, And the sun shines ev-'ry day, Oh, I'm bound to go where there is-n't an-y snow, Where the rain does-n't fall and the wind does-n't blow, In the Big Rock Can-dy Moun-tain.