

DAN ZANES AND FRIENDS SONGBAG

CALIFORNIA

D Bm
When formed our band, we are all well manned,
A D
To journey afar to the promised land;
Bm
The golden ore is rich in store
A D
On the banks of the Sacramento shore.

(chorus)

D G D
Then ho, boys, ho! To California go,
A D
There's plenty of gold in the world, I'm told,
A D
On the banks of the Sacramento shore.

As oft we roam o'er the dark sea's foam,
We'll not forget kind friends at home,
But memory kind still brings to mind
The love of friends we left behind.

We'll expect our share of the coarsest fare,
And sometimes sleep in the open air,
On the cold damp ground we'll all sleep sound
Except when the wolves go howling round.

As we explore to the distant shore,
Filling our pockets with the shining ore,
How it will sound as the shout goes round,
Filling our pockets with a dozen of pounds.

The gold is there almost anywhere;
We dig it out rich with an iron bar,
But where it is thick, with spade or pick
We take out chunks as big as a brick.

*Traditional Arranged by Dan Zanes; Sister Barbara Music ASCAP