Farewell To The Gold

Shut all the river, yer gold it's waning And it's years since the color I've seen It's no use just sitting and Lady Luck blaming I'll pack up then I'll make the break clean

Chorus:

Farewell to the gold, that never I found Goodbye to the nuggets that somewhere abound For it's only when dreaming, that I see you gleaming Down in the dark deep underground

It's nearly two years since I left my old mother For adventure and gold by the pound And with Jimmy the Prospector, he was another And to the hills of Attago we were bound

Chorus

Well we worked the Cadvona's dried valley all over Old Jimmy Williams and me They were panning good dirt on the winding shot over And so we headed down there just to see

Chorus

well we sluiced and we cradled for day after day Making hardly enough to get by Then a terrible flood swept poor Jimmy away During six stormy days in July

Chorus