Gold rush country, gold rush country
Recall the name and stake your claim,
In gold rush, gold rush country.
In gold rush country, nickel strike country,
Scene of the Golden Mile,
Oh a band around Coolgardie
Pioneers were hardy, when gold strikes were in style,
Leonora to the north, Norseman to the south
And southern cross, westward many a mile,
In gold rush country, nickel strike country,
Scene of the Golden Mile.

In this big wide western country
There's a vain of golden fever goin' round,
There's a wealth of ol' time stories,
Of gold rush and bygone glories,
Of fortunes that were made,
And fortunes that were lost,
And fortunes still to find,
In gold rush country, nickel strike country,
Scene of the Golden Mile.

In this big wide golden country,
Surrounding ol' Kalgoorlie town
There's the ol' time pomp and glory,
You can be part of their story,
In fortunes that were made,
Fortunes that were lost,
And fortunes still to find,
In gold rush country, nickel strike country,
Scene of the Golden Mile.

Gold rush country, gold rush country, Recall the name, and stake your claim, In gold rush, gold rush country, Recall the name and stake your claim, In gold rush, gold rush country; In gold rush, gold rush country.