

The Banks Of Sacramento

Nathan Evans

Sing and heave and heave and sing
To my hoodah, to my hoodah
Heave and make the hand-spikes spring
To my hoodah, hoodah-ho

It's blow, boys, blow!
For Californio!
For there's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento

Limehouse Docks to Sydney Heads
To my hoodah, to my hoodah
Was never more than seventy days
To my hoodah, hoodah-ho

It's blow, boys, blow!
For Californio!
For there's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento

Around Cape Horn in the month of May
To my hoodah, to my hoodah
Around Cape Horn is a very long way
To my hoodah, hoodah-ho

It's blow, boys, blow!
For Californio!
For there's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento

We're the bullies for to kick her through
To my hoodah, to my hoodah
Roll down the hill with a hullabaloo
To my hoodah, hoodah-ho

It's blow, boys, blow!
For Californio!
For there's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento

Round the Horn an' up the Line
To my hoodah, to my hoodah
We're the bullies for to make her shine
To my hoodah, hoodah-ho

It's blow, boys, blow!
For Californio!
For there's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento