Comin' from the mountains
Across the Northern plains
It's off to California, then back again to Maine
Singin' a song that you all know
Then let your voices go
So sing it out, my brothers, wherever we may go

We traveled here, we traveled there We traveled ev'rywhere We go by air, we go by rail Any place they pay us scale here we go

Comin' from the mountains
Across the Northern plains
It's off to California, then back again to Maine
Singin' a song that you all know
Then let your voices go
So sing it out, my brothers, wherever we may go

The folk group has a banjo Because it's really in I'll let you hear my banjo ring When I learn to play the thing! here we go

Comin' from the mountains
Across the Northern plains
It's off to California, then back again to Maine
Singin' a song that you all know
Then let your voices go
So sing it out, my brothers, wherever we may go

The boys with Davy Crockett
Who died at the Alamo
We heard them say when they attacked
"I knew this room would kill the act!"
here we go
Comin' from the mountains
Across the Northern plains
It's off to California, then back again to Maine
Singin' a song that you all know
Then let your voices go
So sing it out, my brothers, wherever we may go