

1 C F C F C G C

When I left the States for gold, ev' - ry-thing I had I sold, A stove and bed, a fat old sow, six - teen chick-ens and a cow. So

5 C C C C C

leave, you min-ers, leave. Leave, you min-ers, leave. Take my ad-vice, kill

10 F C F G C F

off your lice, Or else go up in - to the mount - ains. Oh, no,

14 F C 1 F C 2 G C

lots of dust, I'm go-ing to the cit - y get on a bust.
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