

Ho For California p1

11 4 23

INTRO: F . G7 . C . . .



VERSE 1

F C F C
We've formed our band, and we're all well manned

F C G7
To journey afar to the promised land

F C F C
Where the golden ore is rich in store

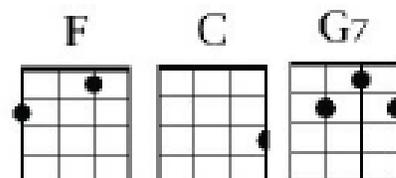
F G7 C
On the banks of the Sacramento shore

F C F C
As off we roam through the dark sea foam

F C G7
We'll ne'er forget kind friends at home

F C F C
But memory kind shall bring to mind

F C G7 C
The love of those we left behind



CHORUS

C F C
Then, ho! Boys ho!

F G7 C
To California go

C F C
There's plenty of gold in the world we're told

F G7 C
On the banks of the Sa--cramento

C G7 F
Heigh ho and away we go

C G7
Digging up the gold on the Francisco

C G7 F
Heigh ho and away we go

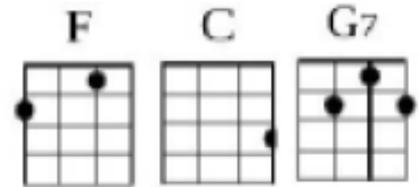
C G7 C
Digging up the gold on the Francisco

Ho For California p2

11 4 23

VERSE 2

F C F C
Oh don't you cry, nor heave a sigh
F C G7
For we'll all come back again by and by
F C F C
Don't breathe a fear, nor shed a tear
F C G7 C
But patiently wait for about two year
F C F C
We expect our share of the coarsest fare
F C G7
And sometimes sleep in the open air
F C F C
On the cold damp ground we'll all sleep sound
F C G7 C
Except when the wolves come howling 'round **TO CHORUS**



VERSE 3

F C F C
As the gold is thar most any whar
F C G7
And they dig it out with an iron bar
F C F C
where 'tis thick, with a spade or pick
F C G7 C
They can take out lumps as big as a brick
F C F C
As we explore the distant shore
F C G7
We'll fill our pockets with the shining ore
F C F C
And how 'twill sound as the wind goes 'round
F C G7 C
Of our picking up gold by the dozen pound **TO CHORUS**

VERSE 4

F C F C
Oh the land we'll save for the bold and brave
F C G7
Have determined there never shall breathe a slave
F C F C
Let foes recoil, for the sons of toil
F C F C
Shall make California God's Free Soil **TO CHORUS**