



## Banks of the Sacramento

As I was walking down the strand  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
I met two fairies hand in hand  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

*Chorus:*  
*Blow, boys, blow, for Californi-o*  
*There's plenty of gold, so I've been told*  
*On the banks of the Sacramento*

I chose the one with curly locks  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
She let me chase her o'er the rocks  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

I chased her high - I chased her low  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
Then I fell down and broke me toe  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

So off to the doctor's I did go  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
And there I showed him my big toe  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

In came the doctor with a great big lance  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
"And now Sailor boy - you're gonna dance!"  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

In came the nurse with a great big poultice  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
She slapped it on, but I didn't notice  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*

Now I'm well and free from pain  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah*  
I'll never court them flash girls again!  
*Hoo dah, hoo dah day*