

Sacramento

C

A bully ship and a bully crew,

G7

Hoo-dah, to me hoo-dah,

C

A bully mate and a captain, too

F G7 C

Hoo-dah, hoo-dah day.

Chorus

C

Then blow, boys, blow

F C

For Californi- o,

Am

There's plenty of gold

C

So I've been told

E G7 C

On the banks of the Sacramento.

Round Cape Horn in the months of snows,

Hoo-dah, to me hoo-dah,

If we get there nobody knows,

Hoo-dah, hoo-dah day.

Oh around the Horn with a mainsail set,
Around Cape Horn and we're all wringing wet.Oh, around Cape Horn in the month of May,
Oh, around Cape Horn is a very long way.To the Sacramento we're bound away,
To the Sacramento's a hell of a way.Oh, a bully ship with a bully crew,
But the mate is a bastard through and through.Ninety days to 'Frisco Bay,
Ninety days is damn good pay.Sing and heave and heave and sing,
Heave and make them handspikes ring.I wish to God I'd never been born,
To go a-rambling around Cape Horn.