

FAREWELL TO THE GOLD
(Paul Metsers – mod by Phil Garland)

Intro – tune of last two lines of chorus

All ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
Shotover River, your gold it is waning
 ^G ^A ^D ^A
It's weeks since the color I've seen.
 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
But it's no use complaining or Lady Luck blaming
 ^G ^A ^D
I'll pack up and make the break clean.

All Chorus:

^A ^D ^A
Farewell to the gold that never I found,
 ^{Bm} ^G ^A
Goodbye to the nuggets that somewhere abound;
 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
For it's only when dreaming that I see you gleaming
 ^G ^A ^D
Down in the dark deep underground.

Ladies each time ah turn around to tune of last two lines of chorus

Men ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
It's nearly two years since I left my old mother
 ^G ^A ^D ^A
For adventure and gold by the pound.
 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
With Jimmy the prospector, he was another,
 ^G ^A ^D
For the hills of Otago was bound.

Chorus – Men sing, Ladies Ah. Then ladies turnaround

Ladies ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
We searched the Cardrona's dry valley all over
 ^G ^A ^D ^A
Old Jimmy Williams and me.
 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
But they were panning good dirt on the winding Shotover
 ^G ^A ^D
So we drifted down there just to see.

Chorus – Ladies sing, Men Ah, then ladies turnaround

All ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
We sluiced and we cradled for day after day
 ^G ^A ^D ^A
Making hardly enough to get by;
 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
When a terrible flood swept poor Jimmy away
 ^G ^A ^D
During six stormy days in July

Chorus x2 – All sing, then Ladies turnaround