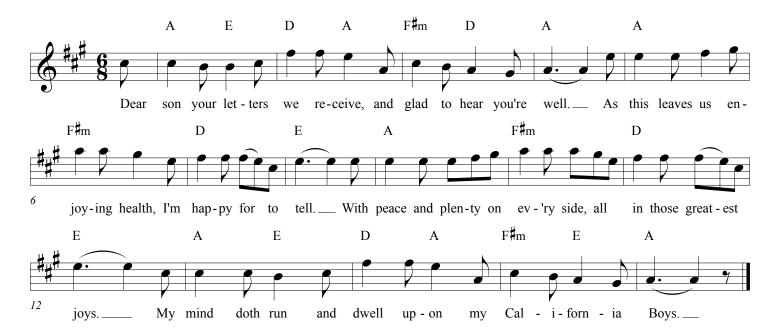
My California Boys

As sung by Joseph Chisholm Recorded by George Proctor 1960 Chord Suggestions by Ian Bell



You left your native country,
To go in search of gold
To Californy's mountain tops
To suffer heat and cold
You sickness had, and near to death
It gave you sore surprise
It made you mourn and long for home
My California boys.

You met with disappointments
To pull your courage down
But walking in upright honesty
You've always friendship found
If in that course, you've persevered
Depend upon a prize
Some future day it will repay
My California boys

They say that country is full of men Who come from every clime And many of them are capable Of almost any crime I hope you will beware of them And such as them despise Oh don't combine or with them join My California boys Although you're far away from here
I always hope and pray
That you will walk in innocence
And mind the sabbath day
Never gamble, drink nor swear
Which happiness destoys
Then don't you fear, should death appear
My California boys

I hope you'll soon be home again Unto your native land With plenty to reward your toils In under your command That I may meet you in good health E're death will close my eyes And in this place one more embrace My California boys.

This song is supposed to have been composed by an Ontario woman named Annie Young in about 1854. It's about the 1849 California Gold Rush.