## **SACRAMENTO**



The Capetown ladies sing this song. and a hoodah! And a hoodah!

The Capetown race tract's five miles long, and a hoodah, hoodah day!

Blow, boys, blow for california,

There's plenty of gold so I"ve been told

On the banks of Sacramento.

As I was walking on the quay, and a hoodah! And a hoodah! A pretty girl I chanc"d to see, and a hoodah, hoodah day!

Blow, boys ...

Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue, and a hoodah! And a hoodah! Her lips were red and sweet to view, and a hoodah, hoodah day!

Blow, boys ...

I raised my hat and said - How do? And a hoodah! And a hoodah! She bowed and said - Quite well, thank you, and a hoodah, hoodah day! Blow, boys ...

I asked her then to go with me, and a hoodah! And a hoodah! Down to the dock my ship to see, and a hoodah! hoodah day! Blow, boys ...

She quickly answered - oh, dear, no! And a hoodah! And a hoodah! I thank you, but I cannot go, and a hoodah, hoodah day!

Blow, boys ...

I have a sweetheart, young and true, and a hoodah! And a hoodah! And cannot give my love to you, and a hoodah! hoodah day!

Blow, boys ...

I said - Good bye! - and went away, and a hoodah! And a hoodah! Although with her I longed to stay, and a hoodah, hoodah day! Blow, boys ...

And as I bade this girl - adieu! And a hoodah! And a hoodah! I saig that girls like her were few, and a hoodah, hoodah day!

Blow. boys ...