

Dark as a Dungeon

G C D-7
Come all you young fellows so young and so fine
G C G
And seek not your fortune in a hydraulic mine
G C D-7
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
G C D-7
'Til the blood of your veins runs as rivers of gold

(chorus)

D-7 C G
Where it's dark as a dungeon a pannin' the sluice
D-7 C G
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
G G-7 C D-7
With the rain and the snow and the brightest sunshine
G C G
It's a mighty hard life in a hydraulic mine

There's many a man I've seen in my day
Who lived just to labor his whole life away
With a dream of the future so fancy and fine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine

(chorus)

When I am dead and the ages shall roll
Like the mighty old Yuba a flowin' with gold
And I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miners a pannin' that gold

(chorus)