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The
Gold Hunter

Ballad

Written & composed by

H. AVERY.



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THE GOLD HUNTER.

H. AVERY.

LIVELY.

A piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'LIVELY'. The music is in the key of D major. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

2^d Verse. I'll tell you how the gold comes, first It
I'm go - ing on a journey, love, A -

Musical notation for the second verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

grows upon the trees And when the lumps get ripe, they burst Just
- cross the great Isthmus; I'm bound for Cal - i - for - ney, love, But

Musical notation for the continuation of the second verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a consistent accompaniment.

like me when I sneeze. Then
don't you make a fuss. I'll

Musical notation for the end of the second verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part concludes with a final chord.

4 pints of gold fall on the earth And with the clay con - sorts And
 take along a great big sack To gath - er up the gold, And

thats ex - act - ly what gaye birth To what is call'd the quartz.
 when I fetch it chockful back I guess you will not scold.

CHORUS.

AIR. So good bye love, one more embrace Be - fore I go a -
 ALTO. So good bye love, one more embrace Be - fore I go a -
 TENOR. So good bye love, one more embrace Be - fore I go a -
 BASS. So good bye love, one more embrace Be - fore I go a -

5

- way, For I'll not see that charming face This many a long day.

- way, For I'll not see that charming face This many a long day.

3

The pigs out there are only sham
 Though full as skin can hold,
 They never cut them up for ham
 But always for the gold.
 Musquito there presents his bill
 And thinks he's paid at sight—
 But 'tis no use, he's got his fill
 The gold wont let him bite.

Chorus.

4

I'll get my sack filled full of gold
 And bring it straight to you,
 I'll buy the first big house that's sold,
 With horse and carriage too.
 And then we'll both jump in and go
 The parson oh! to see!
 We'll ask him quick to splice us two,
 And then—go on a spree.

Chorus.