

Discovery of Gold In California,
 Come Yankee boys come listen to me
 And now you shall be told
 How the Yankees first found out
 There was California gold.

I was on the coast of California
 At the foot of the hills
 Some Yankee boys were busy
 Putting up a mill.

The mill was finished very soon
 And worked well one day.
 When all at once the story goes
 The mill dam broke away.

These Yankees half-way went to mend
 What the waters had thrown down
 And there they saw small yellow lumps
 Lying on the ground.

At first they thought 'twas shining stones
 Or lumps of yellow clay
 They took their shovels in their hands
 And threw it out of the way.

At dinner time they took their grub
 And sat down upon some stones
 And there they ate their roasted beef
 And threw away the bones.

They had a dog along with them
 Who took the bones to ground
 When very soon he showed signs
 That he had broke his jaw.

The Dog.

When the owner of the dog
 Began to feel quite sad
 For they thought amongst themselves
 That he was raving mad.

Then the committee what to do
 Or what was the best.
 Soon one of them did jump right up
 For he was bolder than the rest.

He then walked right up to the old dog
 And with his hands laid hold
 Then right between the poor dog's teeth
 He found a lump of gold.

So by their dog they did discover
 That it was not shining stones
 And the gold would have remained there yet
 If they had ate the bones. P. 9.