

We bought a ship and had her stowed with  
horses, tools and grub,  
But cursed the day we ever sailed in the poor  
old rotten tub.

**Chorus:**

**Oh, I remember well, the lies they used to tell  
Of gold so bright, it hurt the sight, and made  
the miners yell.**

We all were owners in the ship, and soon  
began to growl,  
Because we hadn't ham and eggs, and now  
and then a fowl;  
We told the captain what to do, as him we  
had to pay,  
The captain swore that he was boss, and that  
him we should obey.

**—Chorus**

We lived like hogs, penned up to fat, our ves-  
sel was so small,  
We had a "duff" but once a month, and twice  
a day a squall;  
A meeting now and then was held, which  
kicked up quite a smell,  
The captain cursed us fore and aft, and he  
wished us all in—well.

**—Chorus**

We stopped at Valparaiso, where the morals  
are so loose,  
And all got drunk as usual, got shoved in the  
Calaboose;  
Our ragged, rotten sails were patched, and  
the ship all planned for sea,  
But ev'ry man, except the cook, was up town  
and on a spree.

**—Chorus**

—From "Songs of the Gold Miners," by Sterling  
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**Music by Art Wenzel Trio**