



## **Banks of the Sacramento (Hoo Dah)**

As I was strolling down the strand

***Hoo-dah, hoo-dah***

I met two fairies hand in hand

***Hoo-dah, hoo-dah, day!***

***Blow boys blow***

***For Californ-i-o***

***There's plenty of gold, so I've been told***

***On the banks of the Sacramento***

I chose the one with curly locks

She let me chase her o'er the rocks

I chased her high, I chased her low

Then I fell down and broke my toe

Off to the doctor I did go

And there I showed him my big toe

In came the doctor with a great big lance

"Now sailor boy, you're going to dance"

In came the nurse with a great big poultice

She slapped it on, but I did not notice

Now I'm well and free from pain

I'll never court them flash girls again