

Golden Gullies of the Palmer

from *Colonial Born* by G Firth–Scott published in the 1870s and set to Henry Clay Work's 'Marching Through Georgia' (1865)

Verse

Then roll the swag and blank - et up, and let us haste a - - way,

To the Gold - en Pal - mer, boys, where ev' - - ry - one they say,

Can get his ounce of gold or it may be more, each day,

In the Gol - - den Gul - lies of the Pal - - - mer.

Chorus

Hur - - rah! Hur - - rah! We'll sound the ju - - bil - - ee,

Hur - - rah! Hur - - rah! And we will mer - ry be,

When we reach the dig - gings, boys, there the nug - gets see,

In the Gol - - den Gul - lies of the Pal - - - mer.

Kick at troubles when they come is the motto for us all;
And if you've missed the ladder in climbing Fortune's wall,
Depend upon it boys, you'll recover from the fall,
In the Golden Gullies of the Palmer.

Then sound the chorus once again and give it with a roar,
And let its echoes ring boys, upon the sea and shore,
Until it reaches the mountains, where the gold is in galore,
In the Golden Gullies of the Palmer.