

# With the Gold I'll Bring from Klondike

Wm H. Gardner  
Chas. D. Blake 1897

DAD

At a crowd-ed rail - way sta - tion Friends were bid - ding him good - bye Near him

0	0	0	0	1
0	0	0	0	0
4 5	2 2 1 0	2 2 4 5	2 2 1 2	3 5 6+

stood a sad faced maid - en with a tear - drop in her eye Nev - er

3	4	4	2
3 5 4	4	4 6	3
3 3	4 4 4 5	4 4 5	4 4 5

mind he whis - pered to her Soon you'll have no want or care We will

0	0	0	3
0	0	5	3
2 2 1 0	2 2 4 5	4 7 8 7	5 5 6+

all then be made hap - py with the gold I'll bring from there.

3	2	0	1	0
3 5	3	0	0	0
5 4 7	4 4 4 5	2 2 2 1	0	0

# Refrain

With the gold I bring from Klondike We will start life o'er a new For my

	0	0		3	2		0	0		0								
	0	0		3	3		0	1		0								
0	1		2	1	2	3	5	4	0	1	2	1	2	3	2		2	3

heart is full of courage When I think its all for you; I'll not

	2		3		0		1		1		1					
	3		3		0		0		0		0					
4	4	5	4	2	0	2	2	2	1	1	2	1			0	1

mind the cold and hard-ship I'll not mind the dis-tance there A

	0		0		3		2		0		6+				
	0		0		3		3		6		5				
2	1	2	3	5	4	4	4	5	5	6+	5	6+			6+

for-tune I will bring to you If God my health will spare.

	3				2				0		1		0	
	3	5			3	4			0		0		0	
5			3	5	4		2	4	3	2	0	1	0	0

Long and weary was the journey Many hardships were his lot  
 Though oft times he was discouraged Yet the brave man murmured not;  
 For he always found some comfort In a dream of days gone by  
 As he thought of his dear sweetheart And his hopeful last goodbye. Refrain

Few and far between the letters To his dear ones he could send;  
 But at last there came a package Brought them by a trusted friend;  
 In it was ten thousand dollars And the message written there  
 With the gold I'll bring from Klondike You will ne'er know want or care. Refrain