

North to Alaska

Johnny Horton

Way up north, north to Alaska, way up north, north to Alaska
North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on
North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on Big Sam left Seattle in the year of ninety-two
With George Pratt, his partner, and brother Billy too
They crossed the Yukon River and they found the bonanza gold
Below that old white mountain, just a little south-east of Nome Sam crossed the Majestic
mountains to the valleys far below
He talked to his team of huskies as he mushed on through the snow
With the northern lights a-runnin' wild in the Land of the Midnight Sun
Yes Sam McCord was a mighty man in the year of nineteen-one
Where the river is windin', big nuggets they're findin'
North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on
Way up north, north to Alaska, way up north, north to Alaska
North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on
North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on George turned to Sam with his gold in his hand
Said, "Sam, you're lookin' at a lonely, lonely man
I'd trade all the gold that's buried in this land
For one small band of gold to place on sweet little Jenny's hand"
"Cause a man needs a woman to love him all the time
Remember, Sam, a true love is so hard to find
I'd build for my Jenny, a honeymoon home
Below that old white mountain, just a little south-east of Nome"
Where the river is windin' big nuggets they're findin'
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