

Claude King, North To Alaska

(Way up north way up north) north to Alaska go north the rush is on
(North to Alaska a-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 found the bonanza gold
Below that old White Mountain just a little southeast of Nome
Sam crossed the majestic mountains to valleys far below
He talked to his team of huskys as he mushed on through the snow
With the northern lights a running 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 winding big nuggets they're finding
North to Alaska go north the rush is on north to Alaska go north the rush is on
(Way up north way up north) north to Alaska a-go north the rush is on
North to Alaska a-go north the rush is on

George turned to Sam with his gold in his hand
Said Sam you're a looking 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 southeast of Nome
Where the river is winding...