

Dwight Yoakam, North To Alaska

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 found the bonanza gold
Below that old white mountain,
Just a little southeast 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'
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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 Jenny's hand

'Cause a man needs a woman
To love him all the time
You know Sam, a true love
Is so hard to find
I'd build for my Jenny
A honeymoon home
Beneath that old white mountain
Just a little south of Nome."

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Well North to Alaska

North to Alaska
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North to Alaska
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Way up North, way up North

North to Alaska
Go north, the rush is on

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Way up North...