

Johnny Horton, Battle Of New Orleans

NORTH TO ALASKA

Johnny Horton

Written by Mike Phillips

Peaked at # 4 in 1960

(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 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 them thru 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 a-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 southeast of Nome

Where the river is windin' big nuggets they're findin'

North to Alaska go north the rush is on

North to Alaska go north the rush is on

(Way up north, north to Alaska)

(Way up north, north to Alaska)

Fade

(Way up north, north to Alaska)

(Way up north, north to Alaska)