

Blow boys blow, for Californio.

F C

There is plenty of gold so I am told

G7 C

on the banks of Sacramento.

Verse 3:

C F C

Dat Logis weer vull Wanzen, de Kombi's weer vull Dreck,

C G C G

to my hoodah, to my hoodah!

C F C

de Beschütten, de Lappen von s'Alben all weg.

C G C G C

to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Chorus:

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Verse 4:

C F C

Dat Soltfleisch weer grün, un de Speck weer vull Moden.

C G C G

to my hoodah, to my hoodah!

C F C

Komm gev dat bloß an Wiehnachtsabend.

C G C G C

to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Chorus:

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