Farewell To The Gold Nic Jones

[Verse] Am Shotover River, your gold it is waningÂ It s weeks since the color I ve seen.Â Am But it s no use just sitting and Lady Luck blamingÂ I ll pack up and make the break clean.Â [Chorus] Farewell to the gold that never I found, Â **G** Â Â Â Goodbye to the nuggets that somewhere abound; Â Am Em For it s only when dreaming that I see you gleamingÂ c ÂÂÂÂÂÂÂ G Down in the dark deep underground.Â [Verse] Am It s nearly two years since I left my old motherÂ C G For adventure and gold by the pound.Â Am With Jimmy the prospector, he was another,Â For the hills of Otago was bound.Â Am Em Well we worked the Cardrona s dry valley all overÂ G C Old Jimmy Williams and me.Â G Am \mathbf{Em} They were panning good dirt on the winding ShotoverÂ G So we drifted down there just to see.Â Am Em We sluiced and we cradled for day after dayÂ Barely making enough to get by;Â Am Til a terrible flood swept poor Jimmy awayÂ During six stormy days in July