

Kidnell Katie

"Dear Old Barkerville"

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CHORUS:

Barkerville, on the old gold trail,

Invites you all to come and see her boomtown
memories.

Barkerville, on the old gold trail.

Old west times in dear old Barkerville!

Now don't you miss their theatre, the "Theatre Royale"

They play old west characters that can sing and dance
as well.

And this is where old "Sid" would twist up his old face -

The funny man with the rubber jaw is now doing
"Pharmasave".

(CHORUS)

Now in all her tiny windows and in all her ancient doors,

It looks the way it must have been from the ceilings to
the floors.

And the dentist is still a-looking at the tooth that he just
pulled,

And all the ghosts around this place are still yelling
"GOLD!"(CHORUS)

You can walk up to the courthouse and see old Judge
Begbie.

There's stagecoach rides and don't forget her old
cemetery

Where the tombstones are a-leanin', but the words can

still be read,

Like "Sleep, Bella, Sleep" - she still clangs among the
dead. (CHORUS)

And the lovers that burnt her down are restin'
peacefully

For the kiss that knocked the iron over burnt the tent
you see,

And that tent burnt the next tent, which burnt the next
tent too,

Until most of Barkerville was burnin' from their woo.
(CHORUS)

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