

## Kidnell Katie

### "Go For The Gold"

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If your pickup's worthy of the roads out in the country,  
Head out to the Cariboo and stake yourself a claim.  
Fill your knapsack up with food  
And head out while you're in the mood  
See if you can beat old 'Lady Luck' at her game.

CHORUS:

Go for the gold, there's gold in them thar hills!  
Go for the gold, there's gold in them thar hills!  
Go for the gold, there's gold in them thar hills!  
You can play the game of chance and go for the GOLD.

But if you get discouraged 'cause the gold's not free  
and easy  
Sit back a minute and take a look around.  
'Cause if you felt the mornin' sun  
And if you saw the wild deer run,  
You've struck gold when you've found  
All the gold's not in the ground. (CHORUS)

If you felt the evenin' breeze rustle through the autumn  
leaves,  
You've had gold dust sprinkled  
Through your fingers and your mind.  
It's all here for me and you, the great 'Chilcotin-  
Cariboo'  
So come and play a part in Mother Nature's splendid  
game. (CHORUS)

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