

# North to Alaska

## Frankie Laine

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 they found the bonanza gold  
Below that old white mountain  
Just a little south-east of Nome  
Sam crossed the Majestic mountains to the valleys far below  
He talked to his team of huskies  
As he mushed on through the snow  
With the northen 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  
North to Alaska go north the rush is on George turns to Sam with his gold in his hand  
Said Sam you're 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 south-east 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

Songwriters  
PHILLIPS, MIKE Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>