******************* 米 North to Alaska Poor revo-loser ******************* Way up north, north to Alaska, Proud and cold, cold is the devil. way up north, north to Alaska Proud and cold, cold is the devil. North to Alaska, Poor revo-loser, go north, the rush is on your time is very short! North to Alaska, Poor revo-loser, go north, the rush is on your time is very short! Big Sam left Seattle Right from the beginning in the year of ninety-two the devil was on earth, With George Pratt, his partner, tempting us daily and and brother Billy too jangling our nerves. They crossed the Yukon River And now he is ruling and found the bonanza gold 'cause we refuse to see Below that old white mountain, but soon Christ is returning and then he'll have to flee. just a little south-east of Nome Sam crossed the Majestic mountains to Pretending to be the God himself, the valleys far below he's blinding our eyes. He talked to his team of huskies He wants the worship God deserves as he mushed on through the snow and many do obey. With the northern lights a-runnin' wild But the Bible says his time is short in the Land of the Midnight Sun and warns us of his trap: Yes Sam McCord was a mighty man Do never take his mark if you in the year of nineteen-one recognize that scrap.

Where the river is windin', big nuggets they're findin' North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on Way up north, north to Alaska, way up north, north to Alaska North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on

George turned 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" His reign will be ending, his judgment is pending: Poor revo-loser, your time is very short! Proud and cold, cold is the devil. Proud and cold, cold is the devil. Poor revo-loser, your time is very short! Poor revo-loser, your time is very short!

He tries revolution against Almighty God and always wants to make us share his crazy plot. But he will be the loser and if you belong to him you will be a loser, too. Do avoid that silly thing!

******************* ********************** "Cause a man needs a woman 'Cause God is almighty to love him all the time but Satan just pretends. Remember, Sam, a true love is And God is so loving so hard to find but Satan just pretends! I'd build for my Jenny, Be smart, choose the option a honeymoon home that really makes you live. Below that old white mountain, With Satan, you're the loser, just a little south-east of Nome" eternally you'll drift. Where the river is windin' His reign will be ending, big nuggets they're findin' his judgment is pending: Poor revo-loser, North to Alaska, go north, the rush is on your time is very short! North to Alaska, Poor revo-loser, go north, the rush is on your time is very short! Way up north, north to Alaska, Proud and cold, cold is the devil. way up north, north to Alaska Proud and cold, cold is the devil. Proud and cold, cold is the devil. Way up north, north to Alaska, way up north, north to Alaska... Proud and cold, cold is the devil... (ausblenden) Johnny Horton Himmelsfreunde.de *******************