

# GOLD, GOLD, GOLD!

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ACCORDING TO ACT OF PARLIAMENT



*Wm. G. ...*

Gold, Gold, Gold, I love to hear it jingle,  
Gold, Gold, Gold, its power is unholed,  
We men strive hard to store it and woman shall adore it,  
The best friend that a man can have is Gold, Gold, Gold.

WRITTEN \* COMPOSED  
BY

G. W. HUNT,

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# GOLD, GOLD, GOLD.

Written and Composed

by G. W. HUNT.

VOICE.

*ALLEGRO MODERATO.*

PIANO.

*f* *ff*

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system includes a voice line with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'ALLEGRO MODERATO'. The piano part begins with a forte 'f' dynamic and ends with a fortissimo 'ff' dynamic. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, showing more intricate melodic lines in the right hand and harmonic support in the left hand.



We oft read of the power Of Princes and of Kings, Who

*p*

stripp'd of all their grandeur, Are but poor mortal things; But

there's a pow-er stronger, Which lasts for time un-told, To

which all men must bow and that's The bright, bright Gold.



## CHORUS.

Gold, Gold, Gold! I love to hear it jin - gle, Gold, Gold, Gold! its  
 1st time *f*, 2nd time *ff*.

power is un - told, We men strive hard to store it, And woman she'll a -

-dore it, The best friend that a man can have is Gold, Gold, Gold!



## 1

We oft read of the power  
 Of Princes, and of Kings,  
 Who stripp'd of all their grandeur,  
 Are but poor mortal things;  
 But there's a power stronger,  
 Which lasts for time untold,  
 To which all men must bow, and that's  
 The bright, bright gold!

## CHORUS.

Gold, Gold, Gold! I love to hear it jingle,  
 Gold, Gold, Gold! its power is unto'd,  
 We men strive hard to store it,  
 And woman she'll adore it,  
 The best friend that a man can have, is Gold, Gold, Gold!

## 2

The man that's minus money,  
 The world will call a flat!  
 And pass him by, but if he's rich,  
 Will gaily raise its hat;  
 It sneers at the unlucky,  
 But smiles on he who wins,  
 And gold will gloss and cover,  
 Quite a multitude of sins.  
 (Chorus.)— Gold, Gold, Gold! &c.

## 3

The maid both plain and ancient,  
 Appears a perfect "sweet,"  
 If rich, her gold magnetic draws  
 "Fond" lovers to her feet;  
 Some say this Gold's a curse, and that  
 It causes strife and pride,  
 But we know it is a blessing,  
 When its properly applied.  
 (Chorus.)— Gold, Gold, Gold! &c.

## 4

Love and content in a cottage,  
 I've heard of, so have you,  
 But I fear that kind of bliss,  
 Is only experienced by few;  
 When trouble comes unto the door,  
 Love flies, or else grows cold,  
 And the *only thing to warm it up,*  
 Is Gold, Gold, Gold!  
 (Chorus.)— Gold, Gold, Gold! &c.