

The Gold Diggers

SUNG BY
NORA BAYES



“**HER FAMILY TREE**”
IN
A FANTASTIC MUSICAL PLAY

PRODUCED BY HASSARD SHORT

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY
**SEYMOUR
SIMONS**

No Other Girl	.60
I Love You	.60
When Cupid Flies Away	.60
As We Sow, So Shall We Reap	.60
The Gold Diggers	.60
Love Has Come To Me	.60
Ouija Board	.60

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT

THE GOLD DIGGERS

SONG

Words and Music by
SEYMOUR SIMONS

VOICE *All^o*

PIANO *ff*

The for - ty - nin - ers, were fa - mous min - ers

mf *p*

Search - ing for gold in the West This gold - dust pas - sion, be -

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-came the fash-ion That has nev-er come to rest. But a

change has oc-curred since then The girls are "out dig - ging" the men

CHORUS *a tempo*

They're all gold dig - gers, And each one fig-gers There's

p-f a tempo

plen - ty gold so no - one should kick. They're look - ing
They al - ways

for a mine — That will buy them wine — They start each
take great pains — To hit pay-ing veins — There's not a

eve - ning with their pick, — They find a claim, then stake it, And
gold mine they can't pick,

when they break it, They leave the claim right out in the

cold — While they're search-ing thru the dust I
E - ven E - gypts wo - men had the

know how they feel ——— They're look - ing for a
gold craze of yore ——— Their danc - ing al - ways

nug - get that will buy them a meal ——— They're all gold diggers, They're
shows them with their hands out for more ———

all gold dig - gers, They're all dig - ging for

1. gold. ——— 2. They're gold. ———