

Acres of Clams

Traditional

Arranged by Mary J. Park

System 1 (Measures 1-5):
 Chords: G, C, G
 Lyrics: I've wan-dered all o-ver this coun-try Pros-pect-ing and
 Notes: d, g, g, g, b, a, g, b, d, e, d, b, a

System 2 (Measures 6-11):
 Chords: Em, D7, G
 Lyrics: dig-ging for gold. I've tun-nelled, hy-drau-licked and cra-dled,
 Notes: g, a, b, e, d, g, g, g, b, a, g, b, d

System 3 (Measures 12-17):
 Chords: C, G, D7, G, Chorus: G
 Lyrics: and I have been fre-quent-ly sold. And I have been
 Notes: e, d, b, g, a, b, a, g, d, d, b, d

System 4 (Measures 18-23):
 Chords: C, G, Em
 Lyrics: fre-quent-ly sold. and I have been fre-quent-ly sold.
 Notes: d, e, f#, g, e, g, e, d, b, g, g, a, b, e

24 D7 G C

I've tun-nelled, hy-drau-licked and cra-dled, And

D7 / G / / D7 G / / C

d g g g b a g b d e

29 G D7 G

I have been fre-quent-ly sold.

G / / D7 G D7 G

d b g a b a g

2. For one who gets riches by mining,
Perceiving that hundreds grow poor,
I made up my mind to try farming,
The only pursuit that is sure.

Chorus: The only pursuit that is sure (2X)
(Repeat last two lines of verse)

3. So, rolling my grub in a blanket,
I left all my tools on the ground.
And I started one morning to shank it
For the country they call Puget Sound.

Chorus: For the country...

4. Arriving flat broke in midwinter,
The ground was enveloped in fog;
And covered all over with timber
Thick as hair on a dog.

Chorus: Thick as hair...

5. When I looked at the prospects so gloomy
The tears trickled over my face;
And I thought that my travels had brought me
To the end of the jumping-off place.

Chorus: To the end...

6. I staked me a claim in the forest
And set myself down to hard toil,
For two years I chopped and I struggled,
But I never got down to the soil.

Chorus: But I never...

7. I tried to get out of the country,
But poverty forced me to stay.
Until I became an old settler,
Then nothing could drive me away.

Chorus: Then nothing...

8. And now that I'm used to the country,
I think that if man ever found
A place to live easy and happy,
That Eden is on Puget Sound.

Chorus: That Eden...

9. No longer the slave of ambition,
I laugh at the world and its shams,
As I think of my happy condition,
Surrounded by acres of clams.

Chorus: Surrounded by acres...