

All The Gold

Lyrics by Larry Gatlin; Recorded by The Gatlin Brothers (1979)

Opener/Break/Closer: (Sides Face Grand Square)
All the gold, In California,
Is in a bank in the middle of Beverly Hills,
In somebody else's name, (Allemande and Weave)
If you're dreamin', About California,
It don't matter at all where you've played before,
California's a brand new game.



Heads Promenade Halfway
The Sides Right & Left Thru,
You Square Thru get four hands you go,
You Dosado, 8 Chain 4,
All the gold,
You Swing and Promenade her home,
It don't matter at all where you've played before,
California's a brand new game.

Additional Lyrics:

Tryin' to be a hero, winding up a zero,
Can scar a man forever,
Right down to your soul,
Living on the spotlight
Can kill a man outright,
'Cause everything that glitters is not gold.

Tag:

Brand new game.



Ingo Schumacher 26721 Emden/Germany ingocaller@ymail.com