# SUTTER'S MILL

by Dan Fogelberg

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G     Em      C   G
ı the spring of forty-seven
      Em   C    G
So the story  it is told
        Em   C        G      Em
Old John Sutter went to the Mill site
      Am7 D7       G
Found a piece of shinin' gold.


        Em   C     G
Well, he took  it to the city
        Em   C         G
Where the word  like wildfire spread
      Em   C          G      Em
Old John Sutter  soon came to wishin'
          Am7  D7        Em
He'd left that stone   in the river bed.


        C                 G
Oh, they came like herds of locusts
     C G          Em
Every woman, child and man
        C         G    Em
In their lumberin' conestogas
           Am7 D7       Em
They left their track  upon the land.
```

**REFRAIN:**
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          C                 G
Some would fail and some would prosper
          C G              Em
Some would die and some would kill
          C               G       Em
Some would beg the Lord for their deliverance
          Am7 D7          G
Some would curse   John Sutter's Mill


        Em  C              G
Well, they came  from New York City
      Em  C         G
And they came   from Alabam'
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        Em C          G      Em
With their dream of findin' fortune
      Am7 D7        G
In this wild    unsettled land.


                Em  C         G
Well, some fell prey to hostile arrows
        Em  C           G
As they tried to cross the plains
                Em C        G         Em
And some were lost in the Rocky Mountains
          Am7 D7        Em
With their hands froze to the reins.
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**(REFRAIN)**
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            Em C    G
Some pushed on    to California
        Em C          G
Others stopped to take their rest
          Em C         G     Em
And by the spring of eighteen-sixty
          Am7 D7       G
They had opened up the west.


            Em C         G
And then the railroad came behind them
        Em C          G
And the land was plowed and tame
            Em C             G    En
When old John Sutter went to meet his Maker
          Am7 D7     Em
With not one penny to his name.
```

**(REFRAIN)**
```
          Am7 D7        G   Em
Some would curse John Sutter's Mill
          Am7 D7        G
Some men's thirst are never filled
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