

The California Gold Rush (1848–1855) began when gold was found at Sutter's Mill, in Coloma, California. News of the discovery brought some 300,000 people to California. The gold-seekers, called "Forty-niners" found the gold in streams and riverbeds using simple techniques, such as panning. Gold worth billions of today's dollars was recovered, which led to great wealth for a few. However, many returned home with little more than they had started with. San Francisco grew from a small settlement to a boomtown, and roads, churches, schools and other towns were built throughout California.



**In a cavern, in a canyon
excavating for a mine
lived a miner, forty-niner
and his daughter Clementine.**

digging up

*Oh my Darling
oh my Darling
oh my Darling Clementine
you are lost and gone forever
dreadful sorry Clementine.*

awful

**Light she was and like a fairy
and her shoes were number nine.
Herring boxes without topses
sandals were for Clementine.**

part of a shoe

Oh my Darling ...

**Drove she ducklings to the water
every morning just at nine
hit her foot against a splinter
fell into the foaming brine.**

young ducks

*fragment of wood
bubbling*

Oh my Darling ...

**Ruby lips above the water
blowing bubbles soft and fine
but alas I was no swimmer
so I lost my Clementine.**

red lips

unfortunately

Oh my Darling ...

**Then she floated down the river,
Found a canyon new to all.**

drift, swim

**Nuggets waiting for the taking,
I could hear her joyful call.**

Oh my Darling ...

**Now she's wealthy, owns a mansion,
Silks and satins does she wear.**

rich - home

**Never uses herring boxes,
Golden nuggets in her hair.**

Oh my Darling ...

**Drives white horses, never ducklings,
Lives upon a 'Frisco hill.**

San Francisco

**Brushes elbows
with the famous,
And I'm sure she always will.**

Oh my Darling ...

**I am only a poor miner,
Never once did find a strike.
She won't ever be my darlin',
I will never see the like.**

gold layer

Oh my Darling ...

**How I missed her, how I missed her
how I missed my Clementine
till I kissed her little sister
and forgot my Clementine.**

Oh my Darling...

Find the words which do not fit with the Far West: digger – nugget – gun – **bicycle** – horse – canyon – cell phone – saloon – microwave – campfire – tent – submarine – swimming pool – piano - skyscraper – airport – canoe – yacht -

A camp fire song: My Monster Frankenstein

In a castle, near a mountain,
Near the dark and murky Rhine.
Lived a doctor, the concoctor,
Of the monster, Frankenstein.
**Oh my monster, oh my monster,
Oh my monster, Frankenstein.
You were built to last forever,
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.**

In a graveyard, near the castle,
Where the sun refused to shine,
He found noses and some toeses
For his monster Frankenstein.

*murky: dark
concoctor: cook*