

In the Yukon valley  
Where I spent my summer past  
I was alone in the bush where  
The tide's slow and the river moves fast

And, oh that golden temptress  
That golden witch  
We were on the tundra  
In a land where the sun don't set

In the Yukon valley  
Where you left me  
You left me on my knees

On the Athabasca Delta  
We retraced our tracks  
All through the woods where we found  
A compass and a prospector's mound

And I pushed off in my boat  
With the gold prospector's ghost  
Search forever  
But you won't ever find your gold  
The river swallowed it whole

In the Yukon valley  
Where you left me  
You left me on my knees

On the great slave river  
To the West  
To the West, I'm headed East  
In the Yukon Valley  
To the West  
I watched you dying  
As the temperature was rising

In the Yukon Valley  
Where you left me  
You left me on my knees

On the great slave river  
To the West  
To the West, but I'm headed East  
In the Yukon valley  
To the West  
To the West  
But I'm headed East