

Aspen Gold

The Kingston Trio

I hitchhiked into Idaho in the middle of the night
Caught the autumn outdoor late show by God's own candle light
I closed my eyes reluctantly while mother nature waved her wand
When I awoke I saw before me in the dawn

Aspen gold among the green.
Prettiest sight my eyes have ever seen.
Aspen gold among the green.
Prettiest sight this city boy's ole smoggy eyes have seen.

Caught a ride from an old-time miner
Heading aimless toward his past
He talked about his younger years and a life just as fast
They were looking for a fool's gold buried deep inside the ground
Well, if they had looked up into the trees, they would have found.

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