

## LOVING OF THE GAME (PAT GARVEY, 1971)

Intro: C D F C

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(NC) D F C  
I saw the Feather River glide - over shining golden sand,

(C) D G C  
Struck a silver ribbon wide, - held a million in my hand.

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Choruses:

C Am C Am  
1) But beside the lookin' for, Oh, the finding's always tame,  
2) Still, I wouldn't trade my time for a solid diamond claim,  
3) Where I'm goin' has no end. What I'm seekin' has no name,

C D F C  
And there's nothin' drives a gambler like the lovin' of the game.  
No, I would not trade a fortune for the lovin' of the game.  
No, the treasure's not the takin', it's the lovin' of the game.

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(NC) D F C  
All my life I ran around, searchin' hard from town to town,

(C) D G C  
But I never ever found anything to tie me down. (Chorus 2)

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(Instrumental)

(NC) D F C  
So long, darling, don't you cry, I hope that things pan out for you.

(C) D G C  
All the good times going by, - got to have ourselves a few.(Chorus 3)

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Outro:

C D F C  
No, the treasure's not the takin', - It's the lovin' of the game.