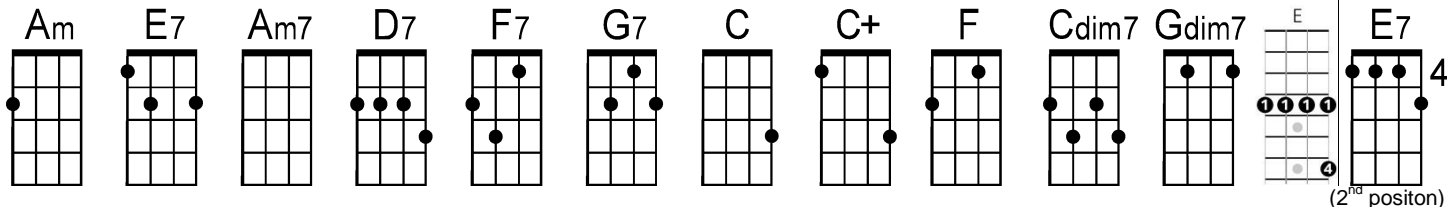


# California, Here I Come (key of C)

by Bud DeSylva and Joseph Meyers (1921)



Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7/ Am/ F7/ Am/  
 When the wintry winds are blowing and the snow is starting in the fall  
 Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7/ Am/ E7/ Am/ G7/  
 then my eyes turn westward knowing that the place, I love best of all  
 C/ C+/ F/ G7 F/ E7/  
 Cali-for-nia, I've been blue, since I've been a-way from you  
 Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7/ Am/ E7/ Am/ G7/  
 I can't wait till I get going, even now I'm starting in a call.

**Chorus:** C C+ F G7 C  
 Cali-for-nia, here I come, right back where I started from  
 Cdim G7  
 Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun  
 C Cdim G7  
 Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and everything  
 C C+ F G7 F Gdim A7  
 A sun-kissed miss said "Don't be late", that's why I can hard-ly wait,  
 Dm/ A7/ Dm/ D7/ E/ E7<sup>2</sup>/ Am/c Am F F/c G7/ C/  
 O- pen up your Gold- en Gate, Cali-for-nia, here I come!

Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7/ Am/ F7/ Am/  
 An-y-one who likes to wander ought to keep this saying in his mind,  
 Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7/ Am/ E7/ Am/ G7/  
 "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" of that good old place you leave be-hind.  
 C/ C+/ F/ G7/ F/ E7/  
 When you've hit the trail a-while, seems you rarely see a smile  
 Am/ E7/ Am7/ D7 Am/ E7/ Am/, G7/  
 That's why I must fly out yonder where a frown is mighty hard to find.

## Chorus

### Final Chorus (increase tempo)

C C+ F G7 C  
 Cali-fornia, here I come, right back where I started from  
 Cdim G7  
 Where bowers of flowers, bloom in the sun  
 C Cdim G7  
 Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and everything  
 C C+ F G7 F Gdim A7  
 A sun-kissed miss said "Don't be late", that's why I can hardly wait,  
 Dm/ A7/ Dm/ D7/ E/ E7<sup>2</sup>/Am/c Am F F/c G7/ C  
 O- pen up your Gold- en Gate, Cali-for-nia, here. I come!  
 Dm/ A7/ Dm/ D7/ E/ E7<sup>2</sup>/ Am/c~~~ Am F F/c~~ G7~~ C~~~~~  
 O- pen up your Gold- en Gate...., Cali-for-nia, here.... I .... come!

**play last line slowly with emphasis**