California Here I Come
Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, & Joseph Meyer 1924 ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is B)

Verse 1:
Em           G+        G               A7                        Em          C7      B7     Em  B7
When the wintry winds are blowing, And the snow is starting in to fall
Em          G+            G                A7                            Em       C7           B7      Em
Then my eyes turn westward knowing, That's the place I love the best of all
G7           F      C                 G7                      F       C      B7
California, I've been blue, Since I've been away from you.
Em      G+       G         A7               Em          C7       B7    Em  G7
I can't wait till I get going, Even now I'm starting in a call, Oh,
Refrain;
C    C+        F         Dm
California, here I come
G7                     F   C
Right back where I started from
D#dim              G7
Where bower's of flowers bloom in the sun
C                      D#dim
Each morning at dawning
G7
Birdies sing and everything
C    C+        Dm       F
A sun kissed miss said "Don't be late!"
G7              Gdim    A7
That's why I can hardly wait,
Dm A7 Dm     E7      Am
Open up that Golden Gate!
D7      G7       C
California, here I come!

Verse 2:
Em   G+           G           A7                        Em             C7      B7       Em   B7
Any one who likes to wander, Ought to keep this saying in his mind
Em            G+              G                A7                    Em          C7             B7      Em
Absence makes the heart grow fonder, Of the good old place you leave behind
G7                             F   C               G7                          F  C   B7
When you've hit the trail a while, Seems you rarely see a smile
Em           G+         G           A7                       Em          C7       B7        Em   G7
That's why I must fly out yonder, Where a frown is mighty hard to find, Oh,