

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 bowers 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,