California, Here I Come (key of C)
by Bud DeSylva and Joseph Meyers (1921)

Am E7 Am7 D7 F7 G7 C C+ F Cdim7 Gdim7 Am/C F/C

(*optional chords)

Slow
Am\ . E7\ . |Am7\ . |D7\ . |Am\ . F7\ . |Am\ . . . |
When the win–try winds are blowing and the snow is starting in the fall
Am\ . E7\ . |Am7\ . |D7\ . |Am\ . E7\ . |Am\ . G7\ . |
Then my eyes turn west- ward knowing that the place, I love best of all
C\ . C+\ . |F\ . . . |G7\ . . . |F\ . E7\ . |
Ca--li--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 ca-----all.

Chorus: Ca–li–for–nia, here I come, right back where I started from
.
.
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun
.
.
Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and every-thing
A sun-kissed miss said “Don’t be late,” that’s why I can hard–ly wait,
Dm\ A7\ Dm\ D7\ |E7\ E7\ 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\ . |
“Ab-sence 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 rare-ly 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 fi--------ind.

Chorus: Ca–li–for–nia, here I come, right back where I started from
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Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun
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Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and every-thing
A sun-kissed miss said “Don’t be late,” that’s why I can hard–ly wait,

O– pen up your Gold- en Gate, Cali– for-nia, here I come!

Final Chorus (increase tempo)

Chorus: Ca– li– for– nia, here I come, right back where I started from

Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun

Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and every-thing

A sun-kissed miss said “Don’t be late,” that’s why I can hard–ly wait,

O– pen up your Gold- en Gate, Cali– for-nia, here I come!

(slowly)

O– pen up your Gold– en Gate, Cali– for– nia, here I come-------!