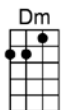
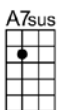
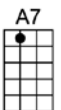
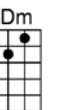
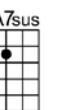
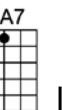
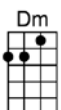
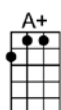

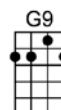
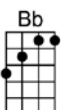
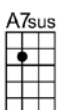
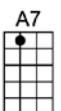


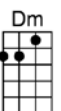
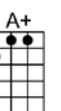
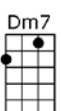
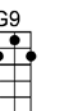
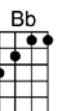
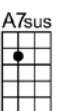
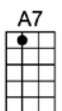
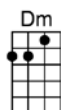
CALIFORNIA HERE I COME-DeSylva, Meyer, Jolson

4/4 1...2...1234

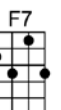
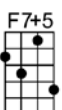
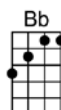
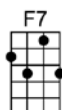

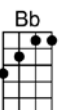
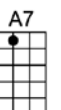
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

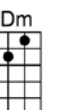
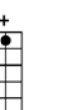
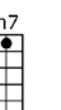



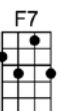


When the wintry winds starts blowing, and the snow is starting in the fall

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

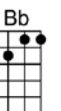
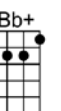
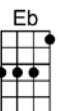
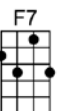
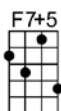
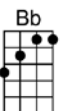
Then my eyes go westward knowing, that's the place that I love best of all

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

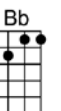
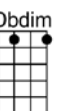
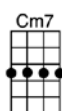
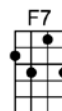
Cali - fornia, I've been blue, since I've been a-way from you

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I can't wait 'till I get going, even now, I'm startin' in to call

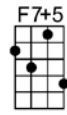
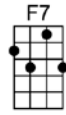
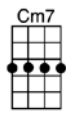
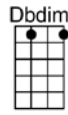
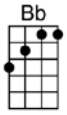
 |  |  |  |  | 

Cali-fornia, here I come right back where I started from

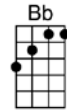
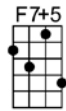
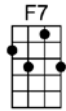
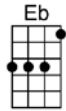
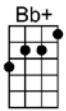
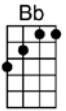
 |  |  | 

Where bowers of flowers bloom in the spring

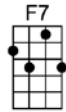
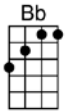
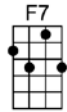
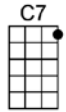
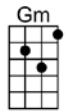
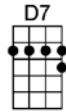
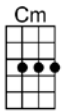
p.2. California, Here I Come



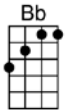
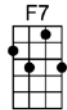
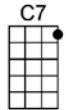
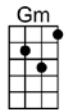
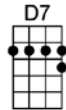
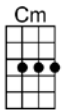
Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing, and every-thing



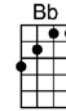
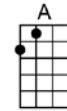
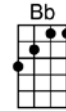
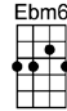
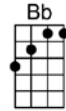
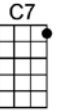
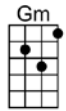
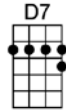
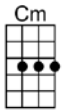
A sun-kissed miss said, "don't be late!" That's why I can hardly wait



1. Open up that golden gate, Cali-fornia, here I come (Repeat song)



2. Open up that golden gate, Cali-fornia, here I come



Open up that golden gate, Cali-for...nia, here.... I... come

oo - oo

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME-DeSylva, Meyer, Jolson

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Dm | A7sus A7 | Dm | A7sus A7 |

Dm A+ Dm7 G9 Bb A7sus A7
When the wintry winds starts blowing, and the snow is starting in the fall

Dm A+ Dm7 G9 Bb A7sus A7 Dm
Then my eyes go westward knowing, that's the place that I love best of all

F7 F7+ Bb F7 F7+ Bb A7
Cali - fornia, I've been blue, since I've been a-way from you

Dm A+ Dm7 G9 Bb A7sus A7 Dm F7
I can't wait 'till I get going, even now, I'm startin' in to call

Bb Bb+ Eb F7 F7+ Bb
Cali-fornia, here I come right back where I started from

Bb Dbdim Cm7 F7
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the spring

Bb Dbdim Cm7 F7 F7+
Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing, and every-thing

Bb Bb+ Eb F7 F7+ Bb
A sun-kissed miss said, "don't be late!" That's why I can hardly wait

1. Cm D7 Gm C7 F7 Bb F7
Open up that golden gate, Cali-fornia, here I come (Repeat song)

2. Cm D7 Gm C7 F7 Bb
Open up that golden gate, Cali-fornia, here I come

Cm D7 Gm C7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb A Bb
Open up that golden gate, Cali-for...nia, here.... I... come oo - oo