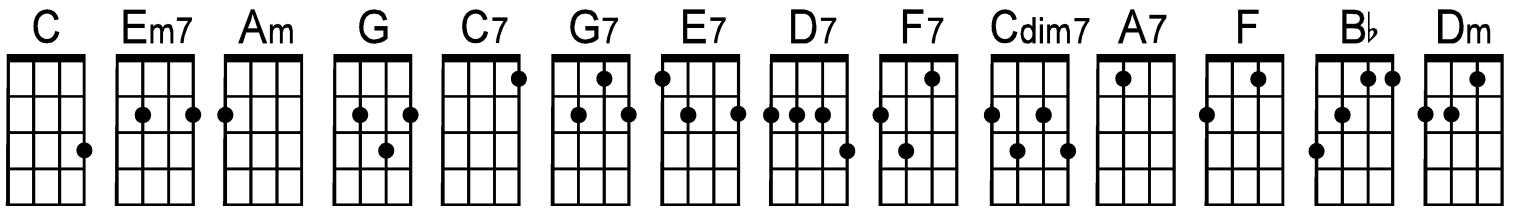


I Love You, California (California's State Song) - (Key of C-F)

by F. B Silverwood and A. F. Frankenstein (1915)



Intro: G7 . . . | . . .

(sing e)

Verse: | C . . . | Em7\ Am . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 i love you— Cali-for—nia— you're the great-est state of all—
 . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | G . . . D7 . | G7 . . .
 i love you— in the win—ter, sum-mer, spring— and in the fall—
 . | C . . . | Em7\ Am . . . | C7 . . . | F . . .
 i love your fer—tile val—leys— your dear moun-tains i a-dore—
 . | Cdim7 . . . | C . . . | F . . . G7 . | C . . . |
 i love your grand old ocean— and i love your rugged— shore—

Chorus: F . . . | . . .

(March)

. | F . . . | Dm . . .
 Where the snow-crowned Gold—en Si—er—ras
 . | F . . . | C7 . . .
 Keep their watch o'er the val—leys' bloom—
 . | A7 . . . | Dm . . .
 It is there I would be in our land by the sea
 . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
 Every breeze bearing rich per—fume—
 . | F . . . | Dm . . .
 It is here nature gives of her rar—est
 . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
 It is Home Sweet Home to me (to me)
 . | . . . E7 . . . | F . . . D7
 And I know when I die, i shall breathe my last sigh
 . | G7 . . . | C7 . F . |
 For my sunny— Cal—i—for—nia—

G7 . . . | . . .

Verse: | C . . . | Em7\ Am . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 i love your— redwood for—ests— love your fields of yel—low grain—
 . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | G . . . D7 . | G7 . . .
 i love your— summer bree-zes and i love— your win—ter rain—
 . | C . . . | Em7\ Am . . . | C7 . . . | F . . .
 i love you, land of flo—wers— land of hon—ey, fruit and wine—
 . | Cdim7 . . . | C . . . | F . . . G7 . | C . . . |
 i love you Cal-i-fornia— You have won this heart of— mine—

Chorus: F . . . | . . .

(March)

. | F . . . | Dm . .
Where the snow-crowned Gold—en Si—er—ras

. | F . . . | C7 . .
Keep their watch o'er the val—leys' bloom—

. | A7 . . . | Dm . .
It is there I would be in our land by the sea

. | G7 . . . | C7 . .
Every breeze bearing rich per—fume—

. | F . . . | Dm . .
It is here nature gives of her rar—est

. | F7 . . . | Bb . .
It is Home Sweet Home to me (to me)

. | . . . E7 . . | F . . D7
And I know when I die, I shall breathe my last sigh

. | G7 . . . | C7 . F . |
For my sunny— Cal—i—for—nia—

G7 . . . | . . .

Verse: . | C . . . | Em7 Am . . . | C . . . | G . .
I love your— old grey miss—ions— love your vine-yards stretch-ing far—

. | E7 . . . | Am . . . | G . D7 . | G7 . .
I love you— Cali—for—nia, with your Gold-en Gate a—jar

. | C . . . | Em7 Am . . . | C7 . . . | F . .
I love your pur—ple sun—sets, love your skies of a—zure blue—

. | Cdim7 . . . | C . . . | F . . G7 . . | C\ G7\ C\
I love you, Cal—i—for—nia, I just can't help lov—ing you—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1d - 7/1/24)